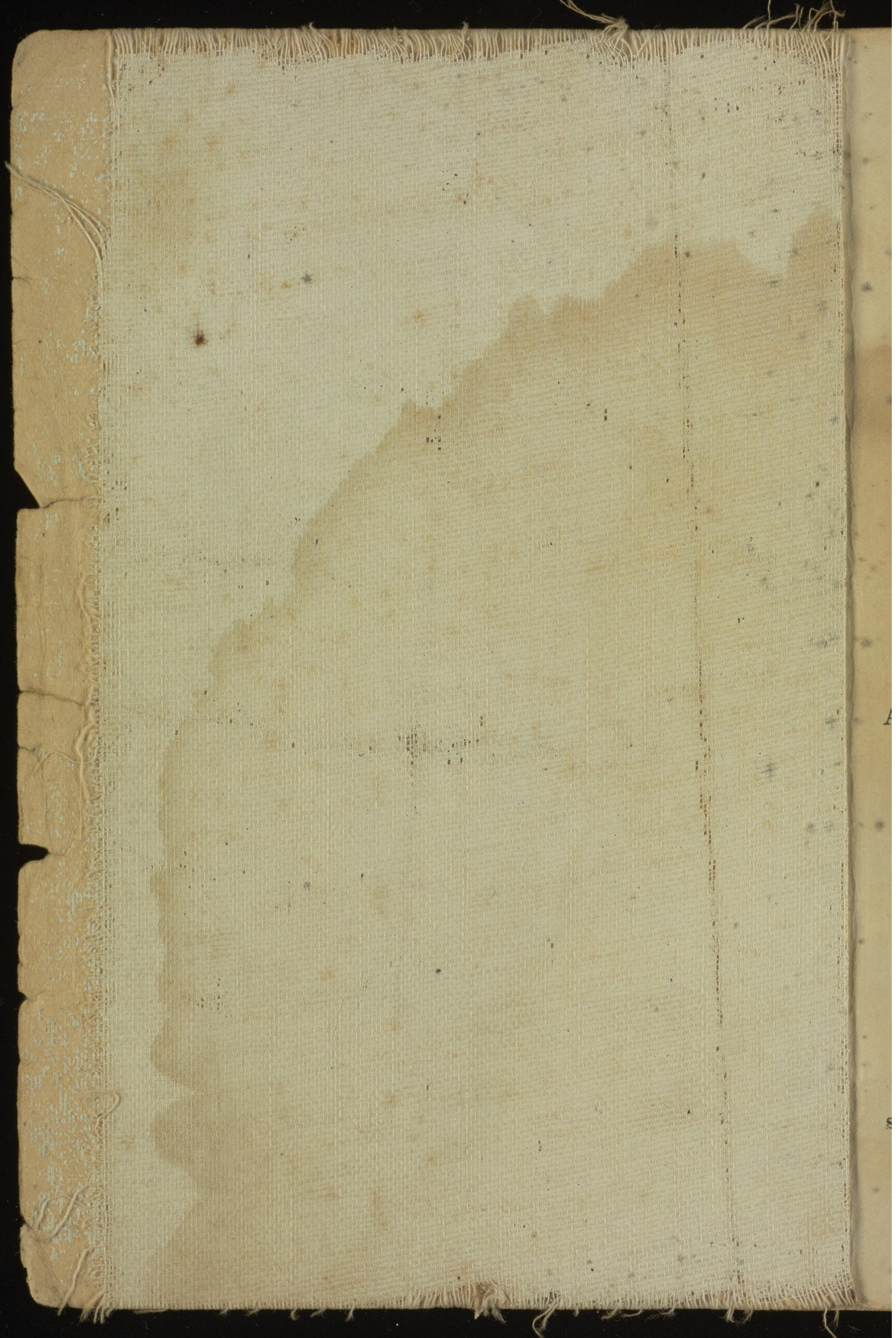




Zion
Melodies

FOURTH EDITION.



ZION MELODIES

Prophets' Christian

A CHOICE COLLECTION OF GOSPEL SONGS,
NEW AND OLD, FOR

Sunday School

PROTRACTED MEETINGS

Lynnville

— AND —

Other Occasions where Pure Gospel Songs are Appropriate

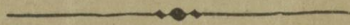
==== BY =====

AUSTIN TAYLOR,

G. H. P. SHOWALTER,

J. S. DUNN, AND

FRANK GRAMMER.



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PREFACE.

ZION MELODIES is sent forth in Jesus' name. We have sought to present only such songs as can be sung with the spirit and with the understanding.

We have seen that a liberal use of song-books greatly aids in promoting and developing better singing and more singing.

Hoping to encourage a free and liberal use of this book, it has been made small, so that it can be had at a small cost, and yet comprise an ample number and variety of songs for all Christian work and worship, especially for protracted meetings.

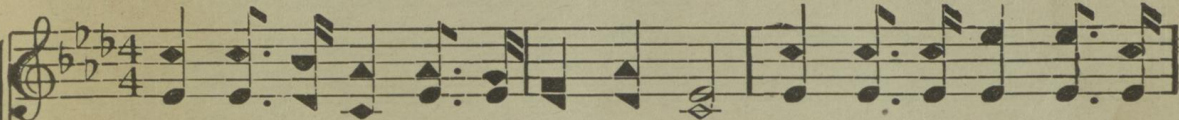
THE AUTHORS.

No. 1. GLORY TO HIS NAME.

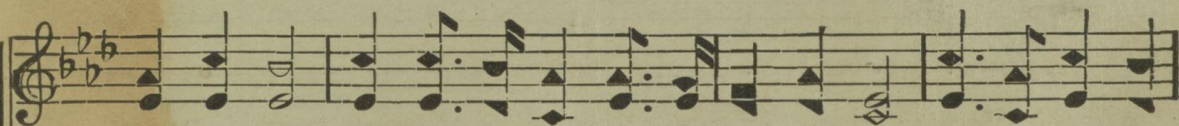
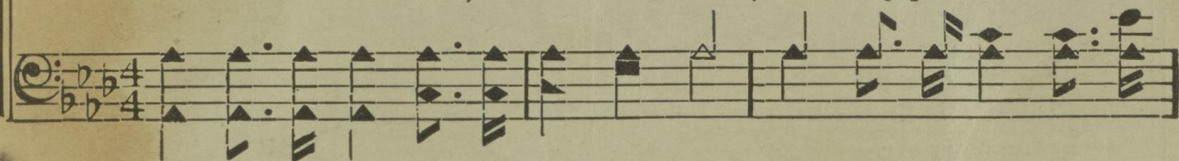
"God forbid that I should glory save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—GAL. 6: 14.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

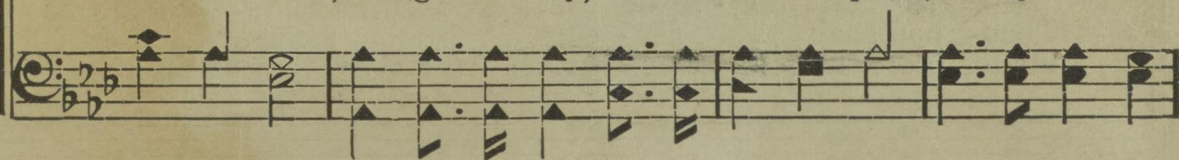
Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.



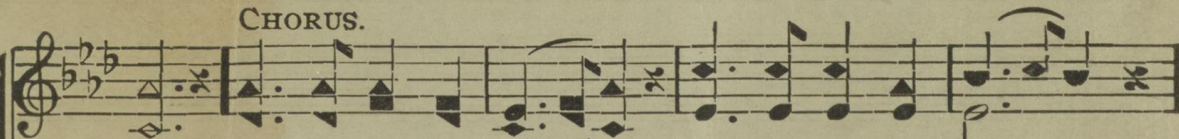
1. Down at the cross where my Saviour died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a-
3. O precious fountain, that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this foun-tain, so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the



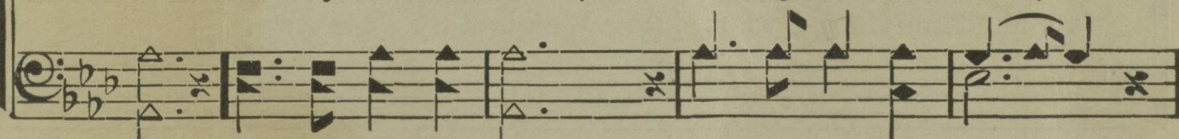
sin I cried; There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo-ry to His
bides within; There at the cross where He took me in; Glo-ry to His
en-tered in; There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo-ry to His
Saviour's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made complete; Glo-ry to His



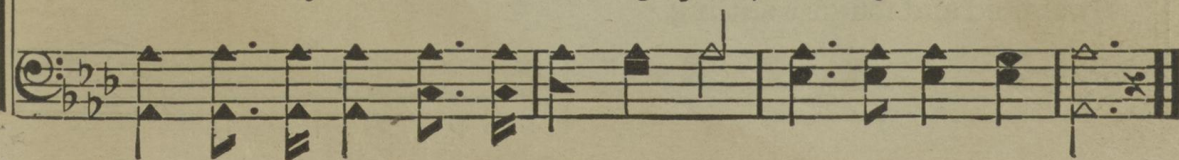
CHORUS.



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



There to my heart was the blood ap - plied; Glo - ry to His name.



No. 2. Weighed in the Balance.

B. E. W.

B. E. WARREN.

Slow.

1. Weighed in the bal - ance of jus - tice true, Sin - ful the
 2. There it will hurt like a wound - ing dart, When this dread
 3. Weighed by the Word which is giv - en now, Search it and
 4. At the trib - u - nal where Christ is judge, Where ev - 'ry

path thou hast trod; Weighed and found wanting, will it be you?
 an - swer shall fall, "Weighed and found wanting," 'twill pierce thy heart
 know thou art pure; Un - to its man - dates in meek - ness bow,
 deed is made known, "Weighed and found wanting," each guilt - y soul,

rit. pp **CHORUS. a tempo.**

Weighed by the word of God. Weighed..... and found
 At the last judg - ment call.
 Then thou shalt be se - cure.
 Stands there be - fore His throne. Weighed by the word,

want - ing,..... Weighed..... and found
 weighed and found want - ing, Weighed by the word,

rit. pp

want - ing,..... Re - ject - ed at heav - en's door.
 weighed and found want - ing,

No. 3. He's More Than All This World to Me.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

IRA L. WINTERROWD.

1. This world has its treas-ures of sil-ver and gold, Its pearls and its
 2. This world with its show of al-lure-ments of wrong, May try to en-
 3. He com-forts and cheers me in tri-als of life; His arm is a-

dia-monds, its wealth is un-told; But Je-sus, who died up-on
 tice me and tole me a-long; But cling-ing to Je-sus, its
 round me when e-vil is rife; A Friend and a lov-ing Com-

Cal-va-ry's tree, Is more than all this world to me (to me).
 fol-ly I see,—He's more than all this world to me (to me).
 pan-ion is He,—He's more than all this world to me (to me).

CHORUS.

He's more than all to me (to me), He's more than all to me (to me);
 He's more than all to me, He's more than all to me;

He's more than all this world to me, He's more than all to me (to me)
 He's more than all this world to me.

No. 4. We'll Sweep Through the Gates of Gold.

A. T.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. Some cloudless morn-ing we shall rise, And sweep thro' the gates of gold;
2. When God shall call His children home, We'll sweep thro' the gates of gold;
3. When we have reached our shining goal, We'll sweep thro' the gates of gold;
4. Here sorrows come, but some sweet day We'll sweep thro' the gates of gold;

To that blest home beyond the skies, We'll sweep thro' the gates of gold.
 With joy we then will rise and come, — We'll sweep thro' the gates of gold.
 There floods of joy will fill our souls, We'll sweep thro' the gates of gold.
 There God will wipe all tears a - way, We'll sweep thro' the gates of gold.

CHORUS.

We'll sweep thro' the gates,
 We'll sweep thro' the gates, thro' the beau - ti - ful heav - en - ly gates,

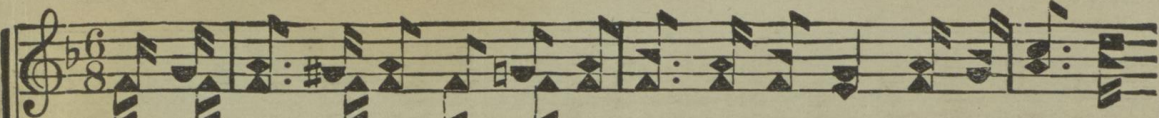
We'll sweep thro' the gates of gold; To that blest home be-
 yond the skies, We'll sweep thro' the gates of gold;

yond the skies, We'll sweep thro' the gates of gold.
 gates of gold.

No. 5 At the Savior's Right Hand.

E. R. LATTA.

GEO. B. HOSSINGER.



1. In the day of all days, when the world shall be judged, And the chaff from
 2. But the wick - ed who will not re - pent and be - lieve, And will nev - er
 3. We are jour - ney - ing on to e - ter - ni - ty now, On the bank of
 4. If our Shepherd He is, and we fol - low His call, He will lead us



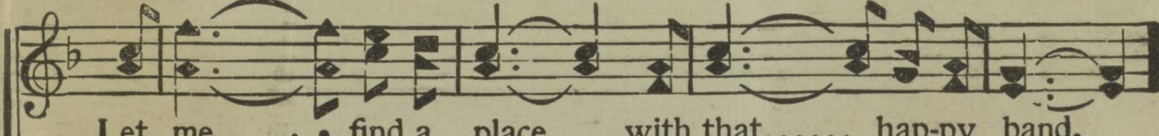
the wheat shall be thoroughly fanned, Then the righteous shall shine as the
 live up to the Master's command, Shall be placed on the left, as un -
 death's Jordan we sometime shall stand! Shall we fear to pass o - ver the
 safe home to that beau - ti - ful land; There, with crowns on our brows, and with



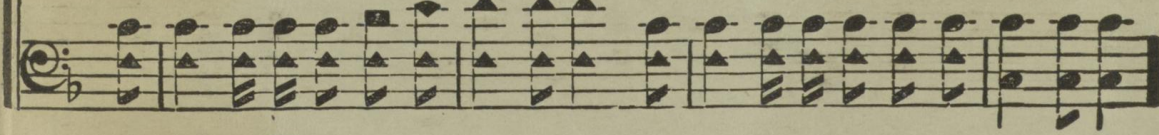
stars in the sky, And their pla - ces shall be at the Savior's right hand.
 wor - thy to be With the chil - dren of God at the Savior's right hand.
 dark roll - ing flood, Lest our por - tion be not at the Savior's right hand?
 branches of palm, We shall ev - er a - bide at the Savior's right hand.



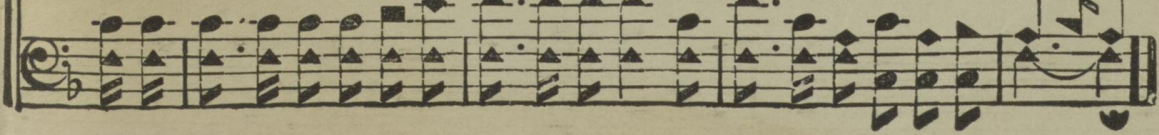
REFRAIN.



Let me find a place with that hap - py band,
 Let me find a place with that happy band, Let me find a place with that happy band,



Who shall ev - - er a - bide, A - bide at the Savior's right hand.
 Who shall ev - er a - bide at the Savior's right hand, right hand.



No. 8

SPEED THE LIGHT.

ANNA D. BRADLEY.

J. H. ROSECRANS, by per.

1. There's a land . . . beyond the sea Where the fields . . . are
 2. Hear our cry, . . . for soon for us Day will sink . . . in
 3. Still they cry! . . . give heed, O soul, Je - sus died . . . that
 4. Know, my soul, . . . 'tis not e-nough That you sing . . . and
 1. There's a land be - yond the sea, Where the fields are

white and fair; Hear the cry, O, souls re - de - med, — From the
 end - less night; Give us help ere 'tis too late, — Speed the
 they might live; Dare ye turn a deaf - ened ear? Dare re -
 soft - ly pray; Speed the light, O, speed the light! — Je - sus
 white and fair; Hear the cry, — O souls re - de - med,

CHORUS.

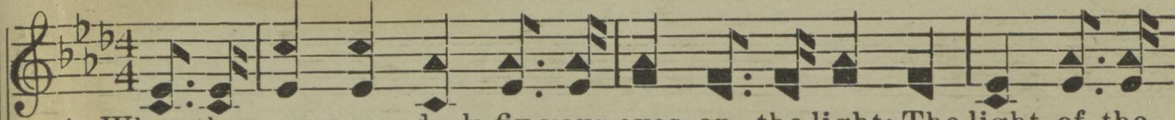
lost . . . ones o - ver there. Speed the light, . . . or else we die,
 light, . . . O, speed the light.
 fuse . . . the light to give?
 calls, . . . do not de - lay.
 From the lost ones o ver there. Speed the light, or else we die,

Souls re - de - med, O, speed the light. Heed, O, heed our anguished
 Souls re - de - med, O, speed the light. Heed, O, heed

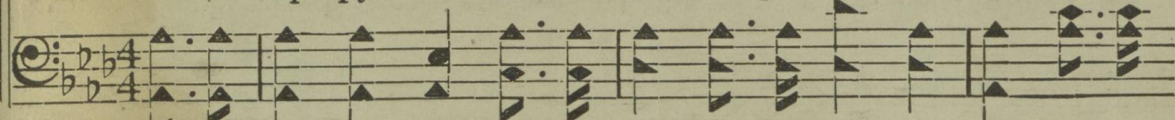
cry, — Speed the light, . . . O, speed the light.
 our anguished cry, — Speed the light, O, speed the light.

No. 9. The Light of the Cross.

"I am the light of the world; he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness but shall have the light of life."—JOHN 8 : 12. H. A. R. HORTON.



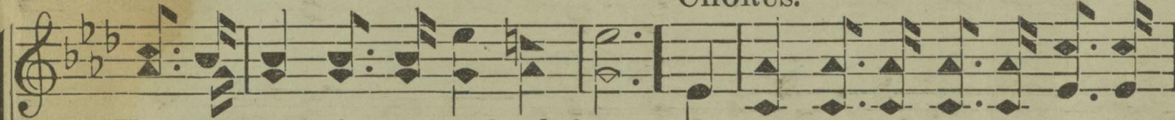
1. When the way seems dark, fix your eyes on the light; The light of the
2. We are go - ing home to those mansions so fair, Where loved ones are
3. We are has-t'ning on, it will all soon be o'er, The storm-clouds will
4. What a hap - py time when we all shall get there, To dwell with our



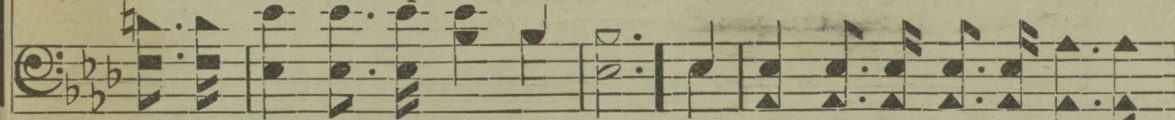
cross will lead you home, It will light the way thro' the dark-est night; rest - ing o'er the tide; Thro' the gates of pearl we shall en - ter there, rise, we'll nev-er fear; When we see the light from the oth - er shore, loved ones gone before; There we'll shout His praise for His love so great,



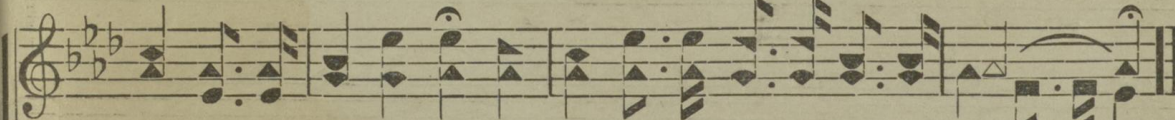
CHORUS.



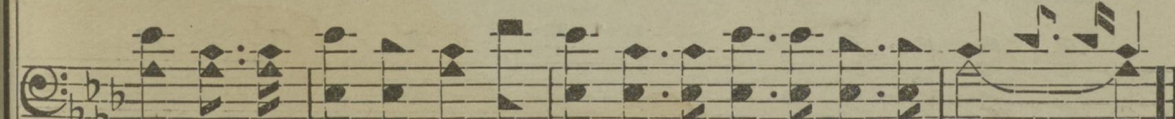
Yes, the light of the cross leads home.
In - to rest on the oth - er side. The light of the cross will lead us
Then the darkness will dis-ap - pear.
When we all meet up - on that shore.



home, The light of the cross will lead us home; What a joy to
will lead us home, lead us home;



know that it shines for me; The light of the cross will lead us home.....
lead us home.

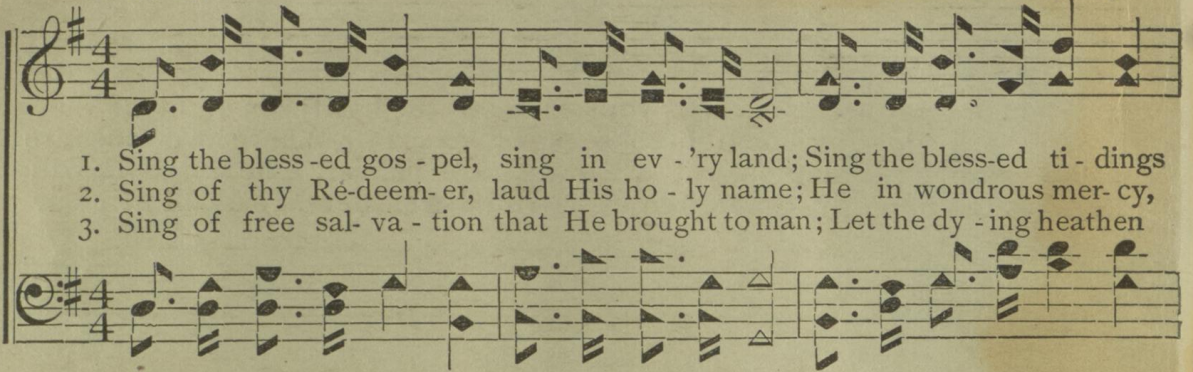


No. 10 SING THE BLESSED GOSPEL.

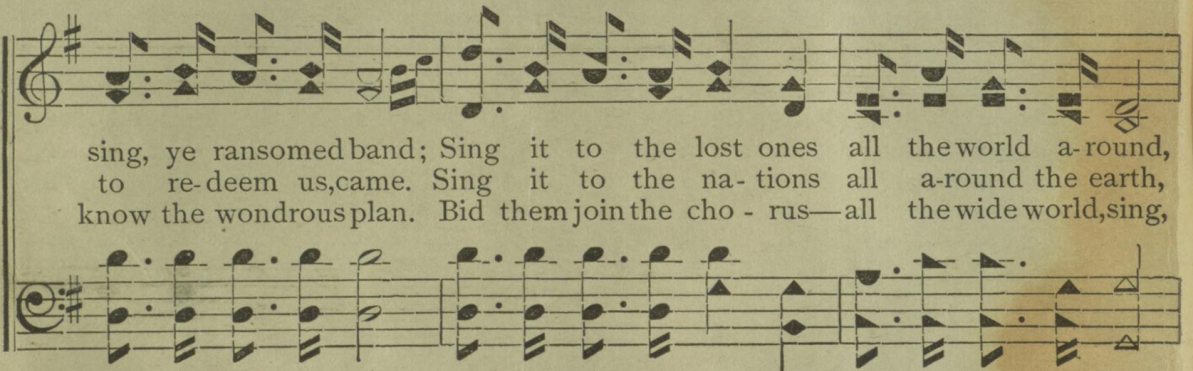
To all singing teachers and singing evangelists.

H. N. L.

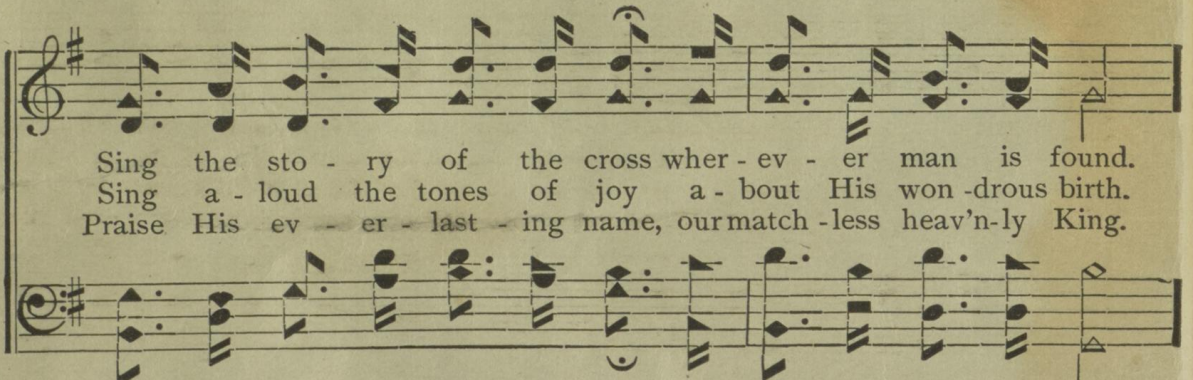
H. N. LINCOLN.



1. Sing the bless-ed gos - pel, sing in ev - 'ry land; Sing the bless-ed ti - dings
2. Sing of thy Re-deem-er, laud His ho - ly name; He in wondrous mer - cy,
3. Sing of free sal - va - tion that He brought to man; Let the dy - ing heathen

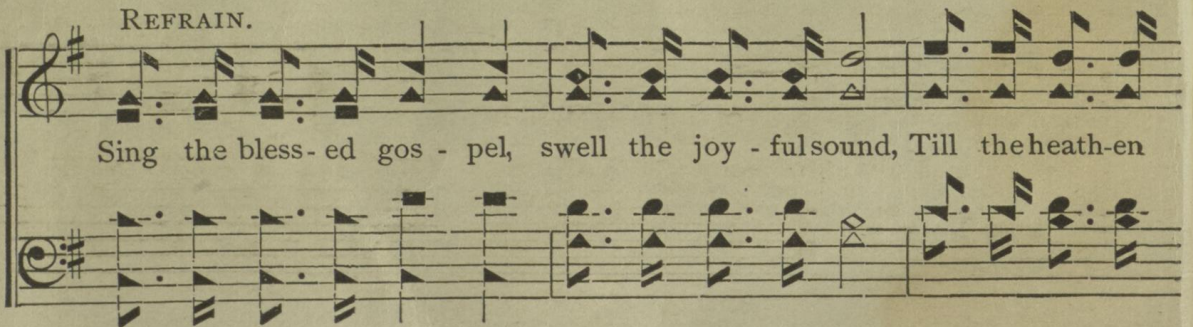


sing, ye ransomed band; Sing it to the lost ones all the world a-round,
to re-deem us, came. Sing it to the na-tions all a-round the earth,
know the wondrous plan. Bid them join the cho - rus—all the wide world, sing,



Sing the sto - ry of the cross wher - ev - er man is found.
Sing a - loud the tones of joy a - bout His won - drous birth.
Praise His ev - er - last - ing name, our match - less heav'n - ly King.

REFRAIN.



Sing the bless-ed gos - pel, swell the joy - ful sound, Till the heath-en



lands of earth with glad-ness shall re-sound. Spread the glo - rious good news

Sing the Blessed Gospel. Concluded.

in a chant sublime, Till the Saviour's precious love is known in ev'ry clime.

No. 11. In Jesus' Name.

KATHARYN BACON.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. In Je - sus' name we gath - er, To praise our Lord and King;
 2. In Je - sus' name we wor - ship, No God save Him we own;
 3. In Je - sus' name we're toil - ing, Thro' drear - y paths of woe;
 4. In Je - sus' name we'll con - quer, If faith - ful till the last;

With thank - ful hearts and voi - ces To Him our praise we sing.
 By faith our souls He strengthens—We trust in Him a - lone.
 Yet where our Mas - ter bids us In faith we'll sure - ly go.
 Then to Him - self He'll take us, Where sor - rows e'er are past.

CHORUS.

In Je - sus' name for - ev - er Our joy and praise shall be;

In Je - sus' name for - ev - er, Yes, till e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 12. On the Rock of Ages.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

FRANK GRAMMER.

1. Are you building on the Rock of A - ges? Are you building on the
2. Are you building for the life e - ter - nal? Are you building on the
3. Are you building on the Rock of A - ges? Are you building for e -
4. Are you building for a home in heav - en? Are you careful how you

sink - ing sand? Are you building on the sure foun - da - tion? Will your
Christ, the Rock? Has your hope a sure and true a - bid - ing? Can you
ter - ni - ty? Are you go - ing to the home su - per - nal, With the
lay each stone? Is your hope and faith in God unchanging? Are you

CHORUS.

house the rains and tempests stand? Are you build - ing, building on the Rock?
stand the awful judgment shock?
an - gels there to ev - er be?
build - ing on the Christ a - lone? building, building,

Are you building on the Rock of A - ges? When you answer judgment's call,

Will your building stand or fall? Are you building on the Rock of A - ges?

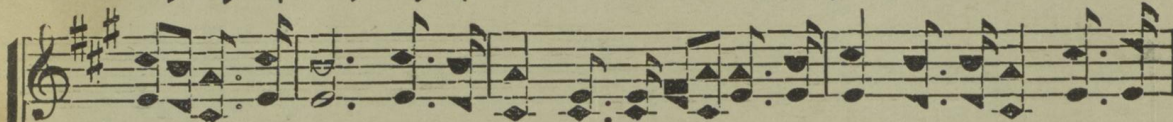
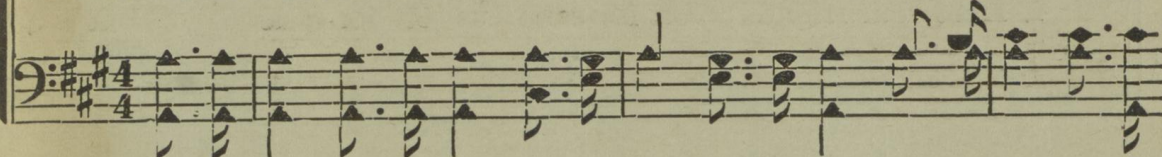
No. 13. 'Tis the Hand of My Lord.

F. L. E.

F. L. EILAND.



1. 'Tis the hand of my Lord that is lead-ing my way, Thro' the world with its
 2. Not a tear nor a sigh shall be mine all a-lone, For He'll give un-to
 3. And when there I have come, to the riv - er of death, Not a cloud o'er my



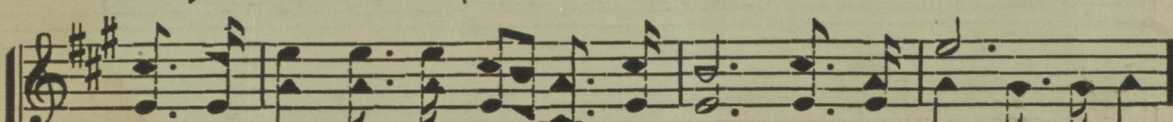
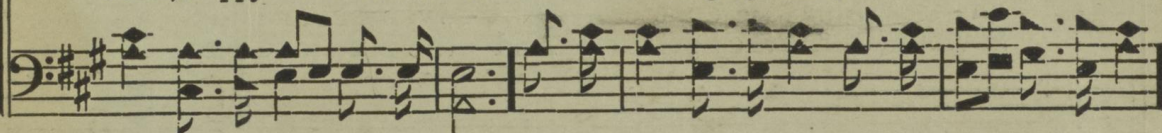
sor-row and care; Here my feet it will guide, till my home I shall reach, And the
 me of His grace; He will drive from my heart ev'ry sadness and gloom, By the
 spir - it shall roll, He the waves will divide and a - cross I shall go To my



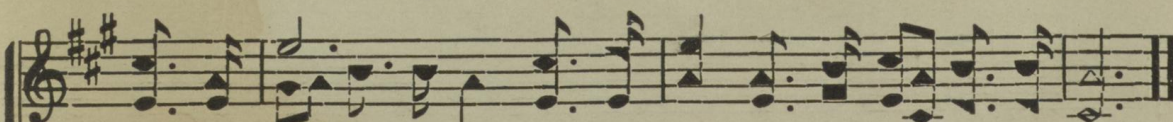
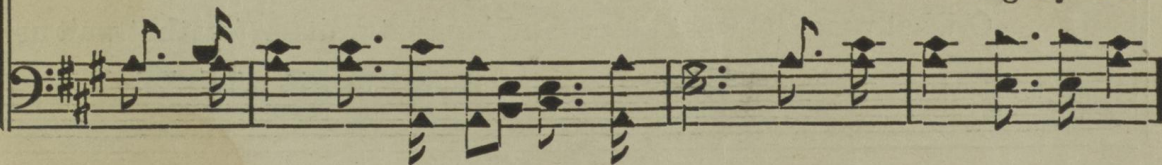
REFRAIN.



joys that are mine to be there! 'Tis the hand of my Lord,
 show and the light of His face!
 home, happy home of the soul! mighty hand, blessed Lord,



That is lead - ing, is leading my way! 'Tis the hand
 might-y hand



of the Lord, That is guid - ing my feet ev - 'ry day.
 bless-ed Lord,



No. 14.

Over on the Other Side.

J. F. M.

J. F. MAYFIELD.

1. Just be-yond this vale of sor-row (vale of sor-row), O - ver
 2. Here each day some clouds may gather (clouds may gather), Nev - er
 3. Dis-ap-point-ments here are ma-ny (here are ma - ny), None up -
 4. Here our friends do oft for-sake us (oft for-sake us), But up -

on the oth - er side (oth - er side), We may live in peace for -
 on the oth - er side (oth - er side), There the day is al-ways
 on the oth - er side (oth - er side), There no earth-ly thing can
 on the oth - er side (oth - er side), There we'll be with Christ the

ev - er (peace for - ev - er), With our Sav-iour side by side.
 sun-ny (al-ways sun - ny), And no e - vil thing be tide.
 en - ter (thing can en - ter), On - ly peace and joy a - bide.
 Saviour (Christ the Saviour), And the pure and glor - i - fied.

CHORUS.
 O what peace (O what peace) and joy that wait us (joy that wait us),

O - ver on (o - ver on) the oth - er side (the oth - er side);

Over On the Other Side. Concluded.

In that bright (in that bright) and glor-i-ous cit - y (glor - i - ous cit - y),

With its gates (its beautiful gates) all o - pen wide (all open wide).

No. 15. Coming Home.

A. T.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. Weary and worn, blessed Lord, I'm coming, Coming home, coming home;
2. In from the deserts of sin I'm coming, Coming home, coming home;
3. Home-sick and weary, dear Lord, I'm coming, Coming home, coming home;

Fine.

Wandered I long but I'm now re-turn-ing, Coming home, coming home.
 No more to stray from the loving Shepherd, Coming home, coming home.
 Com - ing re-pent-ing, my sins con-fess-ing, Coming home, coming home.

D. S.—O, bless-ed Fa-ther, to Thee I'm com-ing, Coming home, coming home.

CHORUS.

D. S.

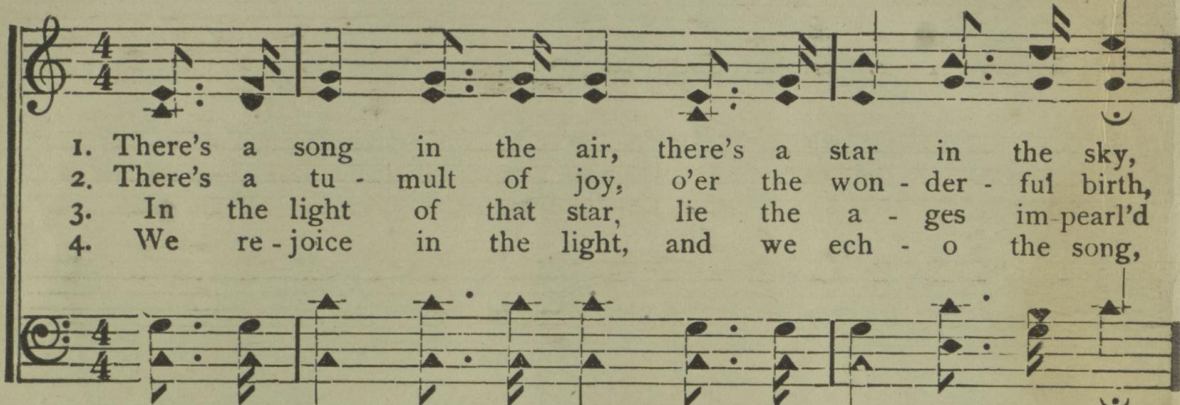
Coming home, coming home, Lord, I'm coming home;
 coming, coming home.

The Song and the Star.

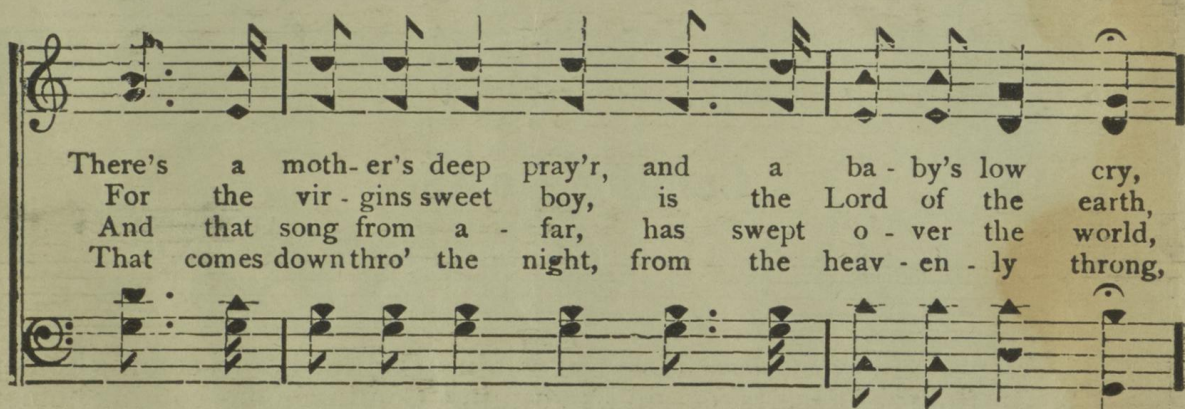
Dr. J. G. HOLLAND.

For Christmas.

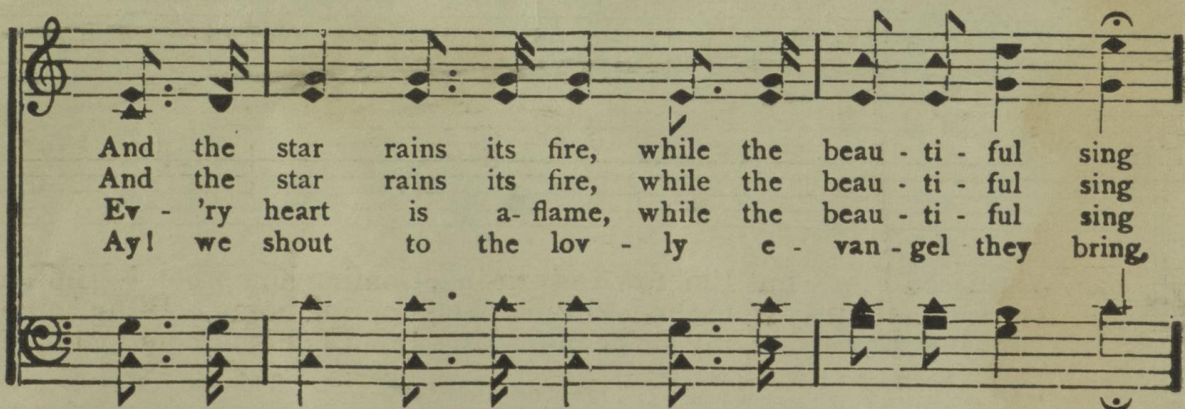
A. J. BUCHANAN.



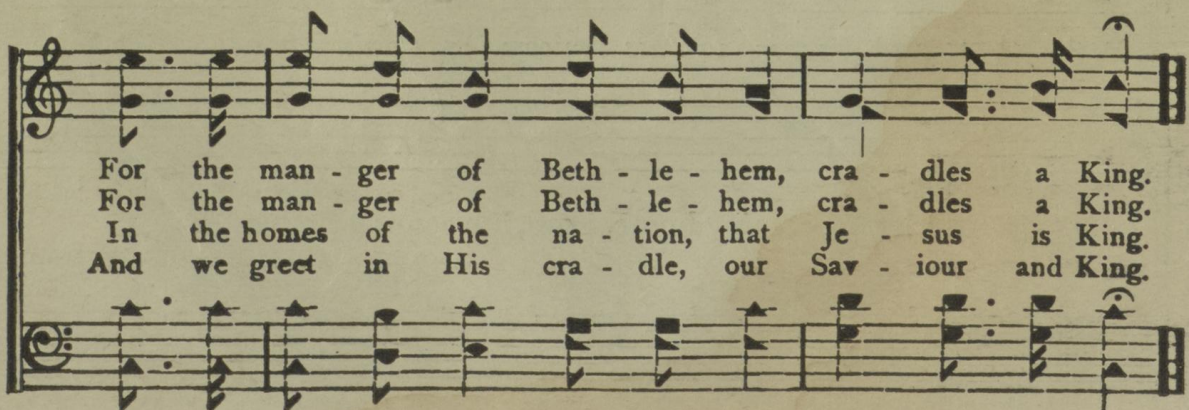
1. There's a song in the air, there's a star in the sky,
 2. There's a tu - mult of joy, o'er the won - der - ful birth,
 3. In the light of that star, lie the a - ges im-pearl'd
 4. We re - jice in the light, and we ech - o the song,



There's a moth - er's deep pray'r, and a ba - by's low cry,
 For the vir - gins sweet boy, is the Lord of the earth,
 And that song from a - far, has swept o - ver the world,
 That comes down thro' the night, from the heav - en - ly throng,



And the star rains its fire, while the beau - ti - ful sing
 And the star rains its fire, while the beau - ti - ful sing
 Ev - 'ry heart is a - flame, while the beau - ti - ful sing
 Ay! we shout to the lov - ly e - van - gel they bring,



For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem, cra - dles a King.
 For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem, cra - dles a King.
 In the homes of the na - tion, that Je - sus is King.
 And we greet in His cra - dle, our Sav - iour and King.

No. 17.

Music In Heaven.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

LUKE 15: 6, 7.

T. B. MOSLEY.



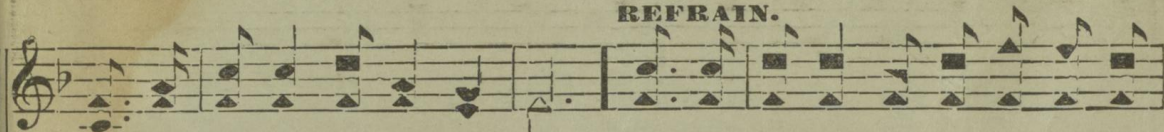
1. There is mu - sic in heaven o'er the saved ones of earth, From the Bi - ble the
2. In the des - ert, 'mid danger, strays the poor wayward sheep; Lo! the tempest is
3. Sin - ner can you re - bell - ious, wander long - er a - way; Je - sus for your trans -



sto - ry sweet is known, When the wand' rer, re - pent - ing, Makes the Saviour his choice;
gath'ring, hear it moan! But a kind eye is watching, And a voice calls in love,
gressions, did a - tone: Spot - less an - gels are wait - ing, O, how glad - ly they'll sing,



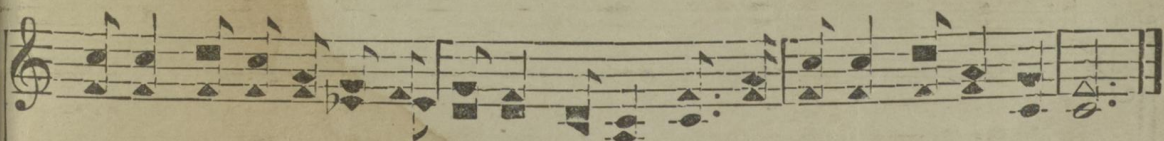
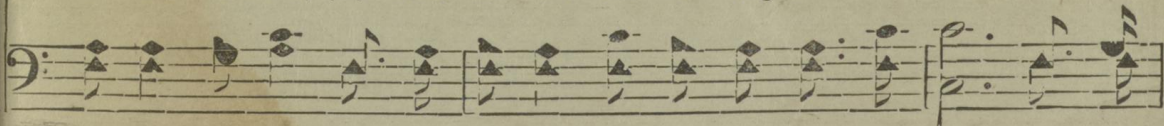
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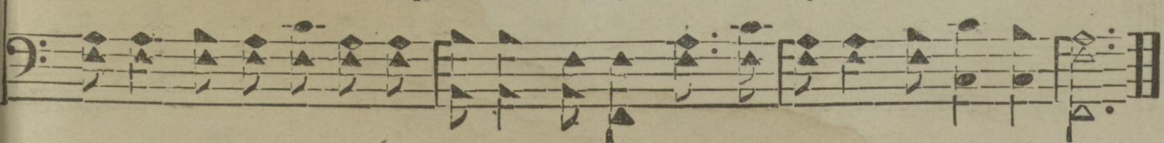
When the Shepherd brings home His own!
See the Shepherd brings home His own! There is mu - sic, sweet mu - sic up in
When the Shepherd brings home His own!



heav - en we know, (O, what int' - rest for err - ing mor - tals shown!) Ho - ly



an - gels re - joic - ing in the presence of God; When the Shepherd brings home His own.



No. 18. WILL THE ANGELS COME FOR ME?

J. S. T.

J. S. TORBETT.

1. When my work on earth is end-ed, Will the an - gels come for me?
2. When life's sun is slowly sinking, And the soul will soon be free,
3. Will the an - gels bear me upward To that home so bright and fair?

Will they bear me on their pinions O'er the dark and stormy sea?
Will the gates of heav-en o - pen, And the an - gels come for me?
There to be with Christ my Saviour, And the ransomed gathered there?

CHORUS.

Will the an - - - - gels come for me,
Will the an-gels come for me, oh, will the an-gels come for me,

When I cross..... the storm-y sea?
When I cross the stormy sea, yes, when I cross the storm-y sea?

Will they take..... me home to God,
Will they take me home to God, oh, will they take me home to God,

Will the Angels, etc. Concluded.

When the long,..... rough way I've trod?
 When the long, rough way I've trod, the long, rough way—the way I've trod?

No. 19. No Other Way.

F. G.

FRANK GRAMMER.

1. If you would be sure of the heav - en - ly home, Then
 2. To heav - en there's no oth - er way but this one; 'Tis
 3. Then know - ing the love and the strength of the King, O

fol - low the Cru - ci - fied One, And look to the way that He
 by the high - way of the Lord; To lead us and guide us till
 why not His bid - dings o - bey? The song of sal - va - tion your

D. S.—O look to the way that the *Fine.*

bids you to come; There's no oth - er way but this one.
 heav - en is won, He gave us the light of His word.
 voice then could sing, As on - ward you trav - el the way.

Sav - iour says come, There's no oth - er way but this one.

CHORUS.

D. S.

No oth - er way, No oth - er way, No oth - er way can heav - en be won;

No. 20

There's a Guiding Star.

J. S. TORBETT.

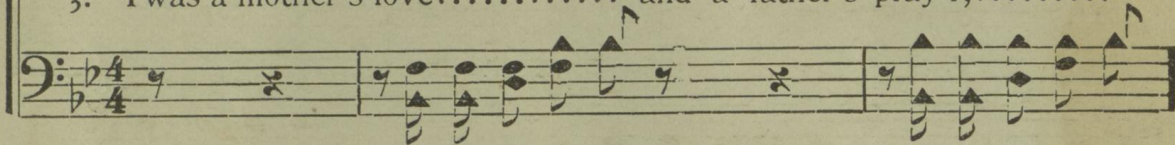
(Good as a Quartet.)

J. S. TORBETT. By per.

Andante con espressione.



1. There's a guiding star and it cheers the soul,
2. "Many mansions" there by the Lord prepared
3. 'Twas a mother's love and a father's pray'r,



On its jour-ney home, to the heav'nly goal
And He beckons on to the saint's re-ward
That inclined our feet to the nar-row way,



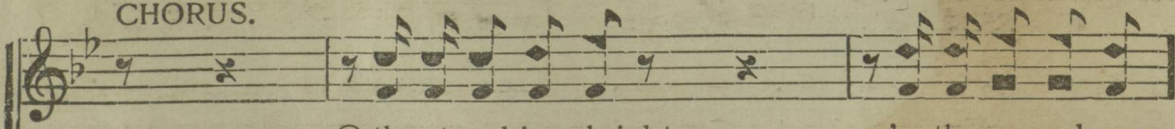
And it lights the way, o-ver mountains steep,
He has left His word, as a guid-ing star
And we found the light in the path we trod,



And the valleys dark and the waters deep. (and the waters deep.)
To the pilgrim's rest in the land a - far. (in the land a - far.)
So we journey on to a home with God. (to a home with God.)



CHORUS.



O the star shines bright o'er the rugged way,
O the star shines bright o'er the rugged way,



There's a Guiding Star.

We shall reach the goal by its guiding ray,
We shall reach the goal..... by its guiding ray,.....

And our loved ones gone are awaiting there,
And our loved ones gone..... are a-wait-ing there,.....

At the pearly gates of the home so fair.....
At the pearly gates of the home so fair, of the home so fair.

No. 21 Now the Day is Over.

SABINE BARING-GOULD.

H. N. LINCOLN. By per.

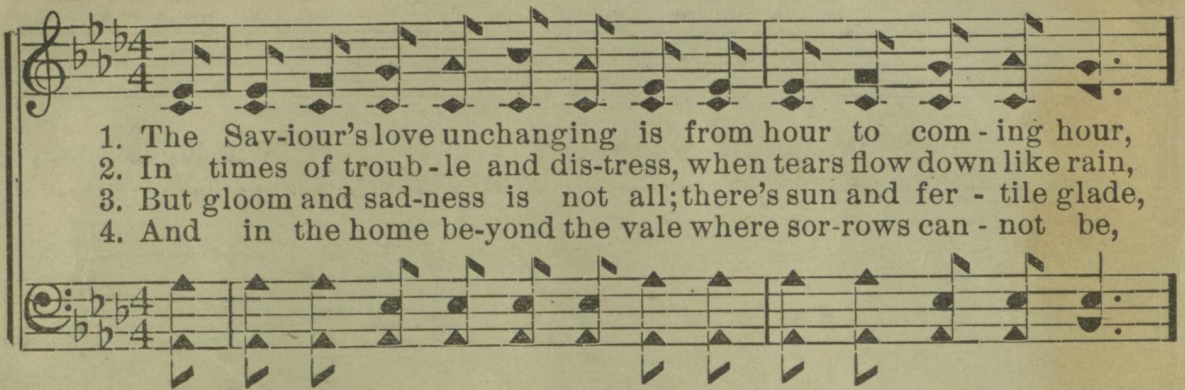
Andante.

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is drawing nigh, Shadows of the evening Steal across the sky.
2. Je - sus, give the weary Calm and sweet repose, With thy tend' rest blessing May our eyelids close.
3. Thro' the long night watches May Thine angels spread, Their white wings above us, Watching round each bed.
4. When the morning wakens Then may I a-rise Pure and fresh and sinless In Thy ho-ly eyes.
5. Glo - ry to the Fa-ther, Glo - ry to the Son, And to Thee, blest Spirit, Whilst all ages run.

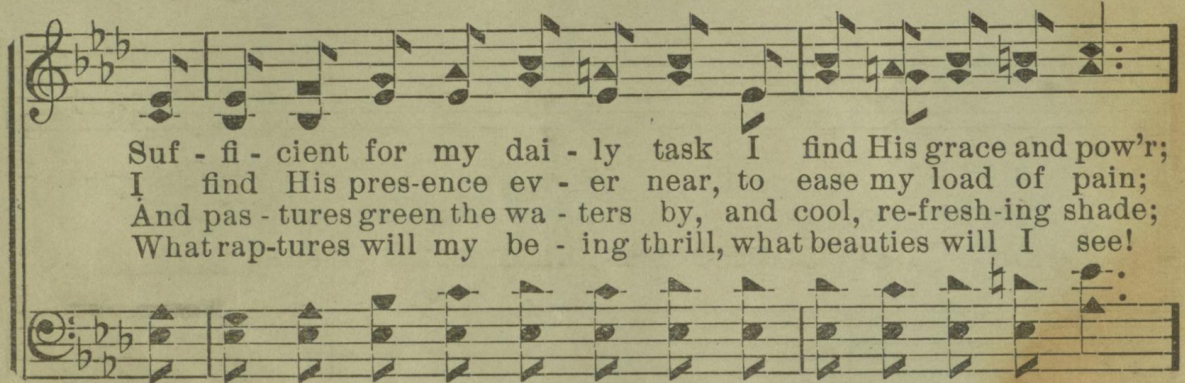
No. 22. 'Tis Glory Here and There.

F. S. SHEPARD.

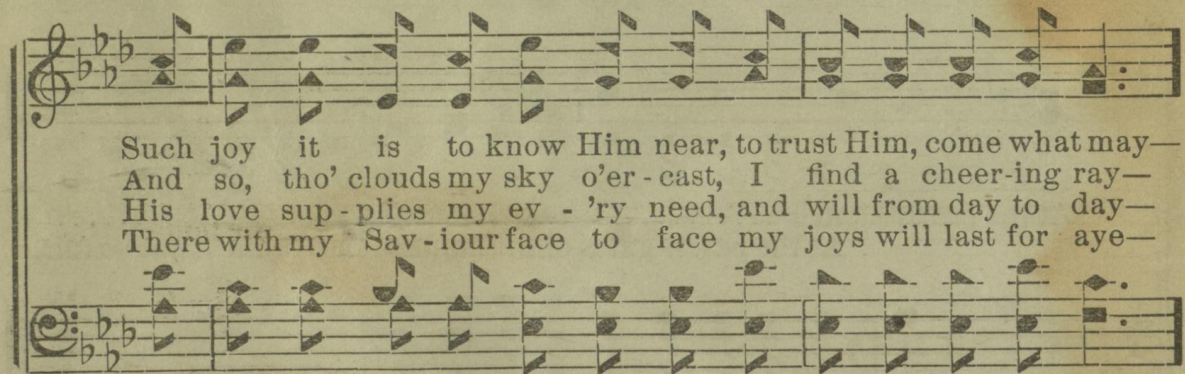
J. H. ROSECRANS.



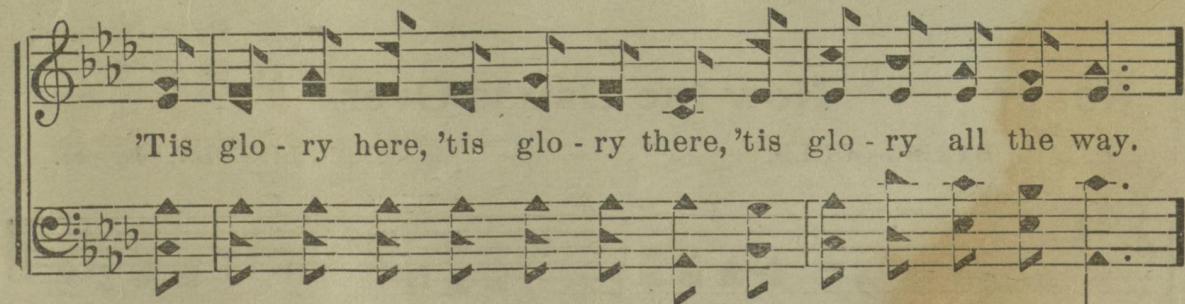
1. The Sav-iour's love unchanging is from hour to com - ing hour,
2. In times of troub - le and dis - tress, when tears flow down like rain,
3. But gloom and sad - ness is not all; there's sun and fer - tile glade,
4. And in the home be - yond the vale where sor - rows can - not be,



Suf - fi - cient for my dai - ly task I find His grace and pow'r;
I find His pres - ence ev - er near, to ease my load of pain;
And pas - tures green the wa - ters by, and cool, re - fresh - ing shade;
What rap - tures will my be - ing thrill, what beauties will I see!

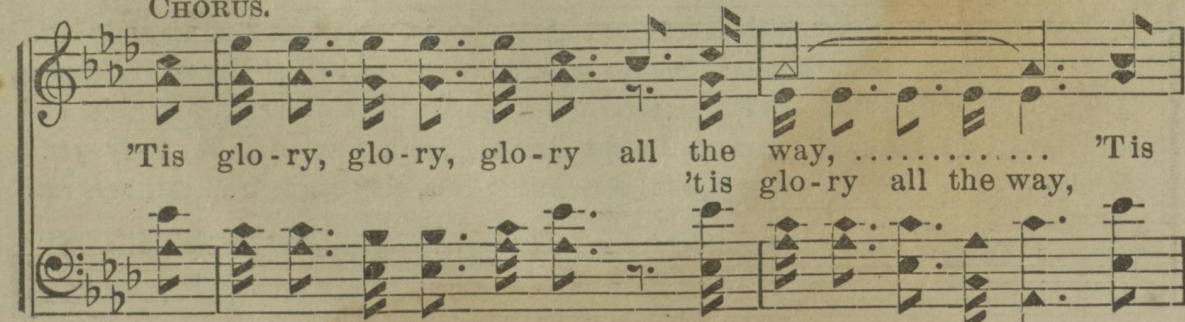


Such joy it is to know Him near, to trust Him, come what may—
And so, tho' clouds my sky o'er - cast, I find a cheer - ing ray—
His love sup - plies my ev - 'ry need, and will from day to day—
There with my Sav - iour face to face my joys will last for aye—



'Tis glo - ry here, 'tis glo - ry there, 'tis glo - ry all the way.

CHORUS.



'Tis glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry all the way, 'Tis
'tis glo - ry all the way,

'Tis Glory Here and There. Concluded.

glo - ry here, glory there, glory for aye; The Saviour's love's the same, Oh,

praise His ho-ly name! 'Tis glory, glory, glo-ry all the way!.....
'tis glo-ry all the way!

No. 23. Let Christ Be King and Rule.

I. L. W.

IRA L. WINTERROWD.

1. Let Christ be King and rule O'er the Church of God, And let us
2. Let Christ be King and rule All His peo - ple here; When He is
3. Let Christ be King and rule All our jour - ney thro'; Let His blest

walk the way Which His dis - ci - ples trod. Here from His Book di - vine
guid - ing us, We have no need of fear: He doth our pains re - lieve
word di - rect In all we say and do; Then when life is o - ver,

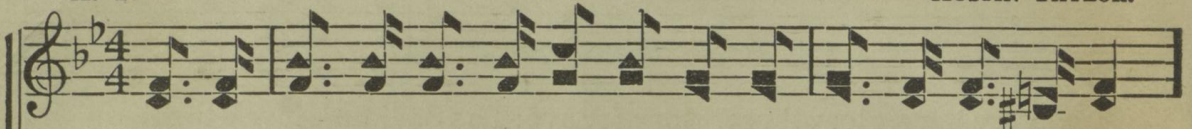
rit.

We have read, and know Christ is the Son of God, From whom all blessings flow.
When we go to Him; This Sav - iour we can fol - low, Tho' our eyes be dim.
And no more we roam, He'll to Him - self receive us In His bless - ed home.

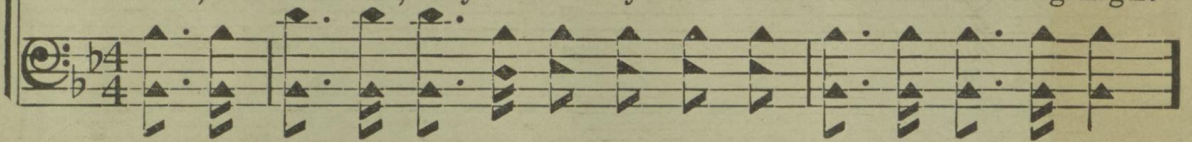
No. 24. Will You Take the Gospel There?

A. T.

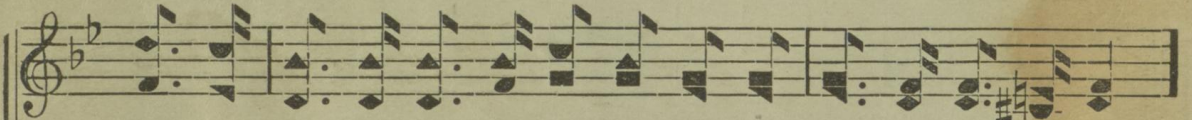
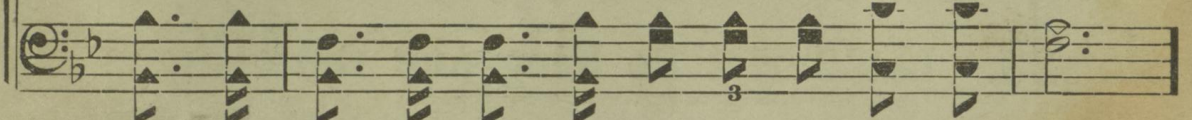
AUSTIN TAYLOR.



1. There's a wail - ing in the darkness From the lost ones in de - spair;
2. Will you go to those be - night - ed, And the words of life proclaim?
3. Rouse, O Christians, to your du - ty! See the woe that's lurking nigh!



Will you take the bless - ed light of the gos - pel there?
 Will you take the bless - ed light of the gos - pel there?
 Will you take the bless - ed light of the gos - pel there?



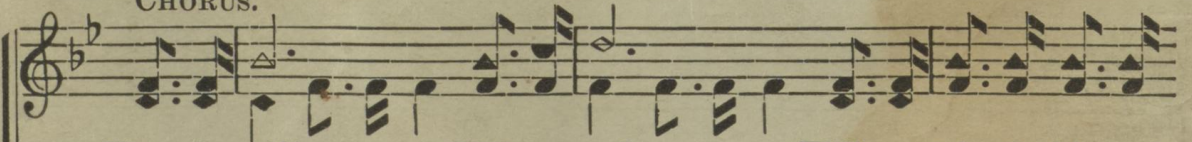
Hear the woe - ful voi - ces call - ing All a - round us ev' - ry - where!
 In the love of our Re - deem - er, In His great and ho - ly name,
 Let you not be found in slum - ber Till the day has passed you by;



Will you take the bless - ed light of the gos - pel there?
 Will you take the bless - ed light of the gos - pel there?
 Will you take the bless - ed light of the gos - pel there?



CHORUS.



Hear the call! Will you go? Will you take the blessed
 Hear the call! Will you go?



Will You Take the Gospel There? Concluded.

light of the gos-pel there? To the soul in dark-ness, To the

lost in sin and woe, Will you take the blessed light of the gos-pel there?

No. 25. O Happy Day, That Fixed My Choice.

"Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift."—2 Cor. 9: 15.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

E. F. RIMBAULT.

1. { O hap-py day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God! }
 { Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. }
2. { O hap-py bond, that seals my vows To Him, who mer-its all my love! }
 { Let cheerful anthems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. }
3. { 'T is done, the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine. }
 { He drew me, and I followed on, Charmed to confess the voice di-vine. }
4. { Now rest, my long-di-vid-ed heart! Fixed on this bliss-ful cen-ter, rest; }
 { Nor ev-er from my Lord de-part, With Him of ev-'ry good possessed. }

REFRAIN. *Fine.*

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!

D.S.—Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!

D. S.

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re-joic - ing ev - 'ry day,—

No. 26.

HALLELUJAH BY AND BY.

J. B. V.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. There's a home just o - ver yon - der, there's a land that's bright and fair,
 2. When my pil - grim - age is o - ver and I jour - ney here no more,
 3. Bless - ed hope of life e - ter - nal, bless - ed prom - ise oh, how sweet,

Ma - ny mansions there are wait - ing, for the faith - ful by and by,
 I shall lay me down to slum - ber, soon to wake on yon - der shore,
 I am cling - ing to my Sav - iour, I am sit - ting near His feet,

'Tis so sweet to sing of heav - en, of its glo - ries rich and rare,
 I shall wake to see my Sav - iour, I shall meet Him in the sky,
 I can al - most hear the sing - ing, of redeemed ones in the sky,

D.S.—Hal - le - lu - jah will be ring - ing, where the voic - es nev - er tire,

My Re - deem - er, oh, to see Him, will be glo - ry o - ver there.
 Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, I'll be sing - ing by and by.
 Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, I shall join them by and by.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - te - lu - jah, I'll be sing - ing by and by.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah by and by,

HALLELUJAH BY AND BY. Concluded.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, what a meet - ing o - ver there,

D.S.

No. 27. SING A SONG UNTO THE LORD.

Miss EULALIA MEWBOURN.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. { Sing a song un - to the Lord, praise and mag - ni - fy His name, }
 { Je - sus blood washed for me, when the Lamb of God was slain. }

2. { God the mer - ci - ful and true gave His son to die for you, }
 { He will keep till life is thro' if you love His will to do. }

3. { Je - sus once for sin - ners slain, peace un - to our souls did bring, }
 { Sing, oh ! sing ye ran - som'd sing, make the Hal - le - lu - jahs ring, }

CHORUS.

Sing, oh! sing a song of Je - sus' love, Sing, oh! sing of Him who reigns above,
 Sing, oh! sing a song of Je - sus' love, Sing, oh! sing of Him who reigns above,

Sing my soul, adore His name, Christ is com - ing back a - gain.
 Sing my soul, adore His blessed name, yes, back again.

Wonderful Love.

His saving compassion was touched, That down from His glory above,
He came with salvation to man, What wonderful, wonderful love!—F. L. E.

ANNE STEELE,

J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. Je - sus,—and didst Thou leave the sky, To bear our griefs and woes?
2 Well might the heav'ns with wonder view A love so strange as Thine!
3. Is there a heart that will not bend To Thy di - vine con - trol?
4. Oh, may our will - ing hearts con - fess Thy sweet, Thy gen - tle sway;

And didst Thou bleed, and groan and die, For Thy re - bell - ious foes?
No thought of an - gels ev - er knew Com - pas - sion so di - vine!
De - scend, O sov' - reign love, de - scend, And melt that stub - born soul.
Glad cap - tives of Thy match - less grace, Thy right - eous rule o - bey.

CHORUS.

O'twas won - der - ful, wonderful love,
Wonderful, wonder ful love, wonderful, wonderful love,

That brought..... Him from heaven a - bove,
Brought Him from heaven above, beau - ti - ful heaven a - bove,

As a ran - som to die on the tree,
Ransom to die on the tree, suf - fer and die on the tree,

Wonderful Love. Concluded.

To save..... a poor sinner like me.
 Save a poor sinner like me, like me, a sin-ner like me.

The image shows two staves of musical notation. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It features a melodic line with several triplet markings. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with triplet markings.

No. 29. When Breaks the Eternal Day.

JAMES ROWE.

FRANK GRAMMER.

1. When breaks the fair e - ter - nal day, Our tri - als will have passed a-way,
2. No storm will ev - er reach us there; No burdens we shall ev - er bear;
3. De-part-ed friends, whom now we miss, Will greet us in that home of bliss;
4. The King, whose love has made us free, In all His glo - ry we shall see;

The image shows two staves of musical notation. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. It features a melodic line with various note values and rests. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment.

And we shall wake to weep no more, On heaven's bright and peaceful shore.
 No foes will threaten or surprise, And tears will nev-er dim our eyes.
 A - gain their voi - ces we shall hear, And look up-on their fa - ces dear.
 And there, thro' countless blissful days, Our souls will sweetly sing His praise.

The image shows two staves of musical notation. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. It features a melodic line with various note values and rests. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment.

CHORUS

Our souls will sing a glad, new song, A - mid the great, re-joic-ing throng,

The image shows two staves of musical notation. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. It features a melodic line with various note values and rests. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment.

And we shall dwell with Christ for aye, When breaks the fair eternal day.

The image shows two staves of musical notation. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. It features a melodic line with various note values and rests. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment.

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No. 30. The Gate That Stands Ajar.

C. C. S.

C. CLARENCE STONE.

1. There's a bright, hap - py home, that's pre-pared for us a - bove, And in
 2. To that bright, hap - py home we shall go, "twill not be long," Till from
 3. And we hope there to meet ma - ny friends and loved ones dear, Where no

fan - cy we see it a - far, And the an - gels of God are a -
 earth and its cares we are free; We shall pass thro' the gate there to
 sor - row our pleas-ure can mar; And with them dwell at home with our

wait - ing us in love, At the bright pearl - y gate that stands a - jar.
 join the ransomed throng, In the home just a - cross the jas - per sea.
 Sav - iour ev - er near, When we pass thro' the gate that stands a - jar.

CHORUS.

We shall pass thro' the gate, Thro' the
 We shall pass thro' the gate, thro' the o - pen pearl - y gate, Thro' the

beau - ti-ful pearl-y gate, We shall pass thro' the
 beau-ti-ful pearl-y gate, thro' the beau-ti-ful pearl-y gate,

The Gate That Stands Ajar.

gate where the bless-ed an-gels wait, We shall pass thro' the gate that stands a-jar.

This system contains the first two staves of music for the piece. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

No. 31.

Look Up.

ADA POWELL.

THOS. BENTON.

1. Look up with grate-ful heart to-day, Your life will catch the sun-light ray;
2. Look up to skies with glo-ry bright, 'Tis heav-en sends us beauteous light;
3. Look up! you'll see the light di-vine, The sil-ver gleams thro' clouds will shine;

This system contains the first two staves of music for the second piece. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

Then pass it on to sad ones near, And hope will spring up ev-'ry-where.
Tell this to all that pass you by, In tones of song triumph-ant high.
Sing sweet and glad this is your part, The song will rest in ma-ny a heart.

This system contains the first two staves of music for the third part of the second piece. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

CHORUS.

Look up! look up! as on you go, Your pow-er strong you do not know;

This system contains the first two staves of music for the chorus. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

So help an-oth-er on the road, That leads up to the throne of God.

This system contains the first two staves of music for the final part of the chorus. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

1. O do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes against the
 2. To - mor-row's sun may nev-er rise To bless thy long de-lud - ed
 3. Our Lord in pit - y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re -
 4. Our bless - ed Lord re - fus - ed none Who would to Him their souls u-

light; Poor sin - ner, hard-en not your heart, Be saved, O to - night.
 sight; This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to - night.
 quite? Re-nounce at once thy stubborn will, Be saved, O to - night.
 nite; Be-lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to - night.

CHORUS.

O why not to-night? O why not to -
 O why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night?

night? Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
 why not to-night? Wilt thou be saved? wilt thou be saved? Then why not, O why not to-night?

No. 34

Hallelujah, I'm Redeemed.

S. D. S.

S. D. SIMONS.

1. Come, sin-ner, come, come to Je - sus while you may, Heed now His
 2. Come, sin-ner, come, come to Je - sus and be blest, Hark, He is
 3. Come, sin-ner, come, come to Je - sus, why de - lay? Now He is
 4. Come, sin-ner, come, come to Je - sus while 'tis day, Downward you

message, "Come to Me;" He will meet you, He will greet you, He will
 call - ing from a - bove, "Come to Me ye heav - y - la - den, come and
 wait - ing to for - give, He will bless you, He will guide you, make you
 jour - ney to the grave, But the sor - row and the sad - ness of the

take your sins a-way, From the snares of sin - ful ple sure set you free.
 I will give you rest, Take my yoke and le - rn of Me th t I am love.
 hap - py ev - 'ry day, In His kingdom ev - er last - ing you may live.
 grave will pass a-way, If you on - ly trust the Saviour's pow'r to save.

CHORUS.

Trust Him now,..... His word o-bey, Come to Je -
 Trust Him now, His word obey, Trust Him now His word obey, Come to Jesus, come to -

- - sus, come to - day, On my soul..... His love hath
 day, Come to Je - sus, come to - day, On my soul His love hath beam'd, On my

Hallelujah, I'm Redeemed. Concluded.

beamed, Hal - le - lu - - - jah, I'm redeemed.
soul, His love hath beamed, Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, I'm redeemed, I'm redeemed.

No. 35. Arise, and Come to Jesus.

A. T.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. Come, dear sin-ner, O come to Je-sus, He calls you from a - bove;
2. He is wait-ing and gen - tly plead-ing, O leave the ways of sin;
3. He's still lov-ing - ly, sweet-ly call-ing, O come to Him to - day;

He will pardon your soul's transgressions, And fill your heart with love.
Come re - pent-ing, in faith o - bey-ing; To Je - sus en - ter in.
Bring your bur - dens, your griefs and troubles, He'll take them all a - way.

REFRAIN.

Come to Je - sus, O come to Je - sus, O come to Je - sus to - day;

A - rise, dear sin-ner, and come to Je - sus, He'll take your sins a - way.

Words and melody by
LAURA E. NEWELL.
Moderato.

Arr. and har.
by C. K. LANGLEY.

1. While He is call - ing, . . . gra - cious - ly call - ing, . . . Come to the
2. While He is plead - ing, . . . ten - der - ly plead - ing, . . . Hearken, and
3. While He is call - ing, . . . heed the blest mes - sage; . . . Mo - ments are

1. While He is call - ing, gra - cious - ly call - ing,
2. While He is plead - ing, ten - der - ly plead - ing,
3. While He is call - ing, heed the blest mes - sage;

Sav - iour, . . . has - ten to - day! . . . Tell Him thy sor - rows, . . . He will re -
heed Him, loy - al - ly come . . . In - to His shel - ter; . . . Je - sus will
fly - ing, . . . death lurketh near! . . . O! He is wait - ing, . . . long - ing to

Come to the Sav - iour, has - ten to - day! Tell Him thy sor - rows,
Heark - en, and heed Him, loy - al - ly come In - to His shel - ter;
Mo - ments are fly - ing, death lurketh near! O! He is wait - ing,

lieve thee; . . . While He is call - ing, . . . glad - ly o - bey! . . .
bless thee, . . . For in His heart there . . . ev - er is room! . . .
save you; . . . He will re - ceive you! . . . Je - sus is here! . . .

He will relieve thee; While He is call - ing, glad - ly o - bey!
Je - sus will bless thee, For in His heart there ev - er is room!
long - ing to save you; He will re - ceive you! Je - sus is here!

REFRAIN.

While He is call - ing, . . . heark - en, and heed Him! . . . He at your
While He is call - ing, heark - en, and heed Him!

While He Is Calling. Concluded.

heart, for . . . entrance doth wait! . . . While He is pleading, . . . heed His en-
He at your heart for entrance doth wait! While He is pleading,

trea - ties; . . . Moments are fly - ing! . . . Why will ye wait? why wait?
heed His entreaties; Moments are flying! Why will ye wait?

No. 37. I'm Singing All the Time.

From "Heart Hymns."

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. I feel like sing-ing all the time, My tears are wiped a - way;
2. When on the cross my Lord I saw, Nailed there by sins of mine,
3. When fierce temptations try my heart, I sing, Je - sus is mine;
4. The wondrous sto - ry of the Lamb Tell with that voice of thine,

For Je - sus is a Friend of mine, I'll serve Him ev - 'ry day.
Fast fell the burn-ing tears, but now I'm sing - ing all the time.
And tho' the tears at times may start, I'm sing - ing all the time.
Till oth - ers with the glad new song Go sing - ing all the time.

D. S.—Since Je - sus won this heart of mine, I'm sing - ing all the time.

CHORUS.

D. S.

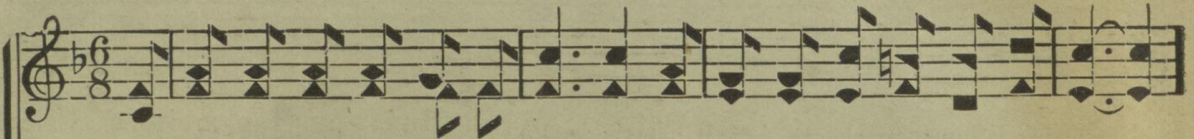
I'm sing - ing, sing - ing, sing - ing all the time,
- I'm sing - ing, sing - ing, sing - ing, sing - ing,

No. 38.

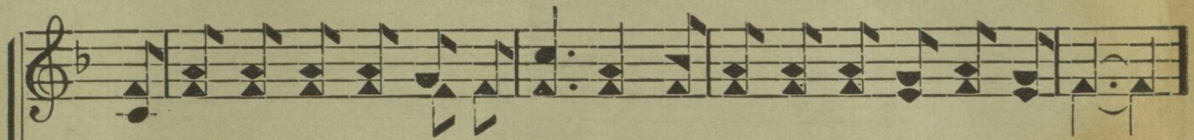
Come to Jesus.

J. F. M.

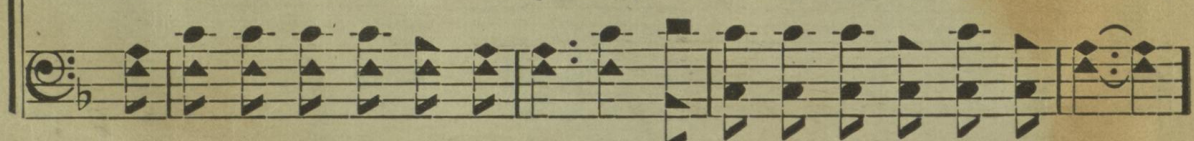
J. F. MAYFIELD.



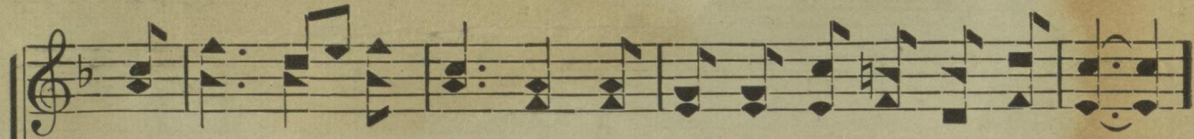
1. O hear ye the mes-sage, dear sinner, It comes from the Saviour a-bove,
2. Dear sinner, this message from Je-sus In mer-cy is of-fered to you;
3. O lin-ger no lon-ger, dear sinner, Your days are swift passing a-way;
4. To-mor-row may find you, dear sinner, Among the pale nations that sleep,



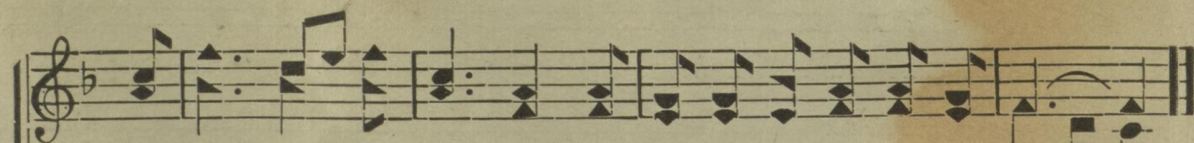
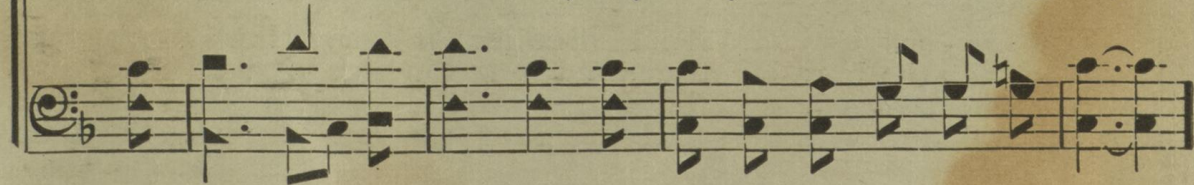
Who died on the cross to redeem thee; 'T was all thro' His mercy and love.
 Re-ceive it, be-lieve it, o-bey it, And ev-er prove faithful and true.
 To-day is the day of sal-va-tion, Come, enter His service to-day.
 Who died in their sins and transgressions, Who'll rise in the judgment to weep.



CHORUS.



Then come un-to Je-sus; Why will you now lon-ger de-lay?



Yes, come on, be-liev-ing, And en-ter His kingdom to-day (to-day).



No. 39. Meet Me There, By and By.

A. T.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. There's a home pre-pared far a-bove the sky, Meet me there,
 2. When the cares and tri - als of life are past, Meet me there,
 3. In those man-sions bright in the house of God, Meet me there,
 Meet me there,

by and by; Where all saints shall dwell in the by and by,
 by and by; Je - sus waits to crown us His own at last,
 by and by; Where the path shall end that we long have trod,
 by and by;

Fine. CHORUS.
 Meet me there, by and by. Meet me there,
 Meet me there, by and by. Meet me there,

by and by, by and by, In that home of God meet me there;
 by and by;

D. S.
 Where the harps are ring - ing and the an - gels sing - ing,

1. There's a meek and low - ly Stran - ger Who is knocking at the door, Let Him
 2. Hear Him knocking, soft-ly knock-ing, O ad - mit the Guest di - vine, Let Him
 3. He is plead-ing, gen - tly plead-ing, O how can you yet de - lay? Let Him

in, let Him in; He is knock-ing there for
 He would bring the sweetest
 Why not let Him in, why not let Him in? Do not grieve the lov - ing

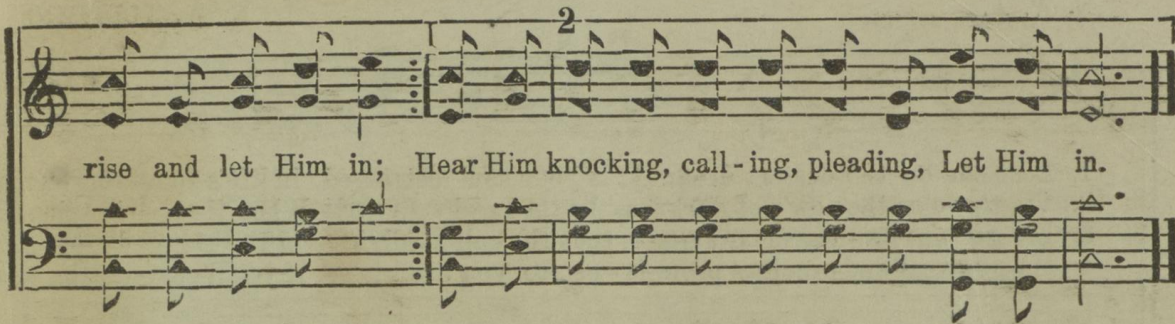
entrance, He has of - ten knocked be - fore, Let Him in,
 com-fort To that ach - ing heart of thine,
 Spir - it, Lest He turn from thee a - way, Why not let Him in,

REFRAIN.

let Him in. Let Him in, Let Him
 why not let Him in? Why not let Him in,

in; Do not keep Him lon - ger wait - ing, But a -
 why not let Him in?

Why Not Let Him In? Concluded.



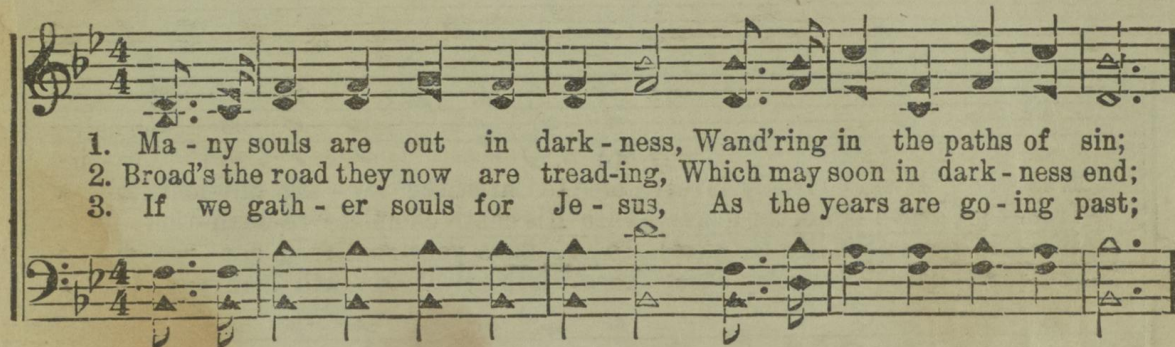
rise and let Him in; Hear Him knocking, call-ing, pleading, Let Him in.

No. 41

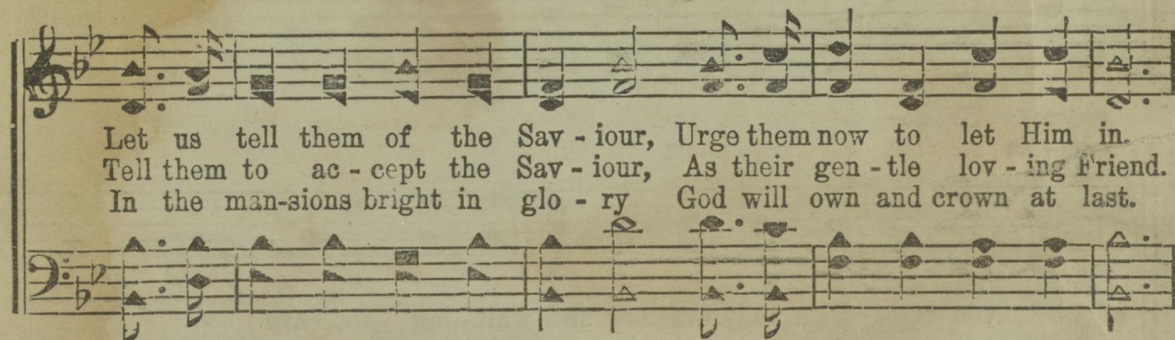
He Will Own Us.

LYDIA BEAMAN.

L. E. EDMONDS.

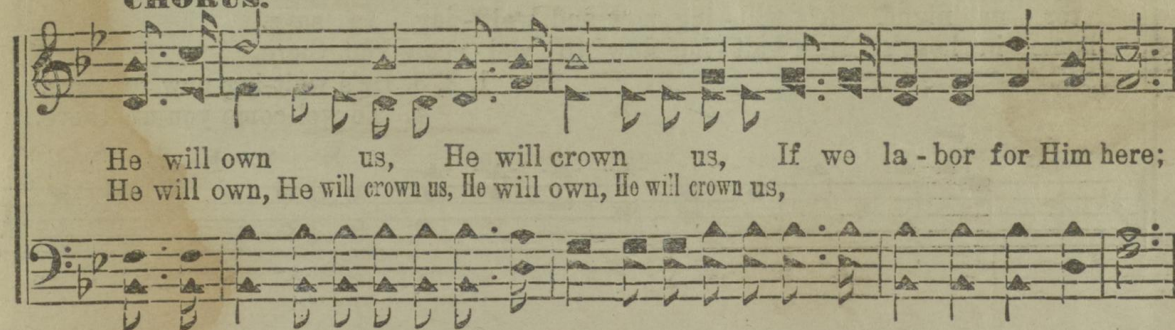


1. Ma - ny souls are out in dark - ness, Wand'ring in the paths of sin;
2. Broad's the road they now are tread-ing, Which may soon in dark - ness end;
3. If we gath - er souls for Je - sus, As the years are go - ing past;

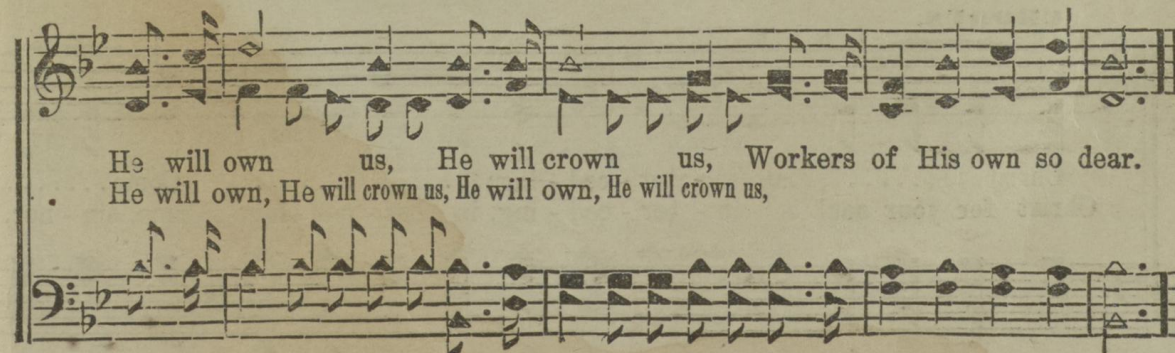


Let us tell them of the Sav - iour, Urge them now to let Him in.
Tell them to ac - cept the Sav - iour, As their gen - tle lov - ing Friend.
In the man - sions bright in glo - ry God will own and crown at last.

CHORUS.



He will own us, He will crown us, If we la - bor for Him here;
He will own, He will crown us, He will own, He will crown us,



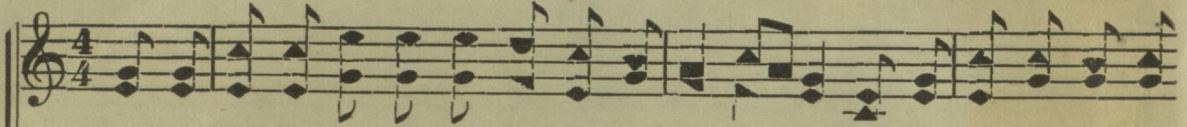
He will own us, He will crown us, Workers of His own so dear.
He will own, He will crown us, He will own, He will crown us,

No. 42.

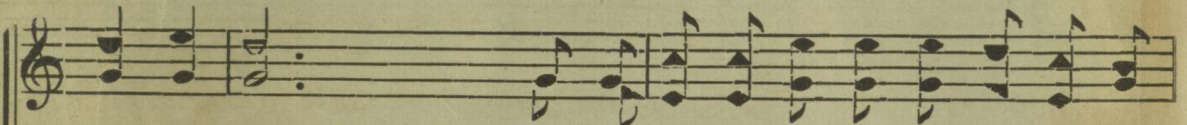
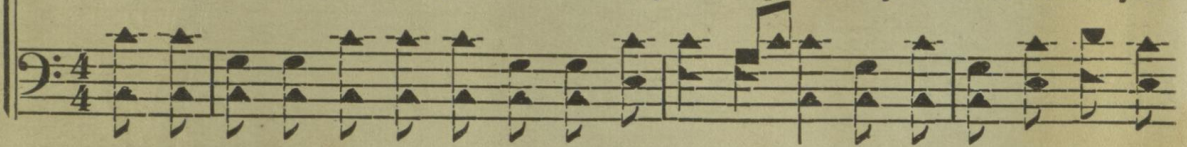
Christ Is Pleading.

N. W. A.

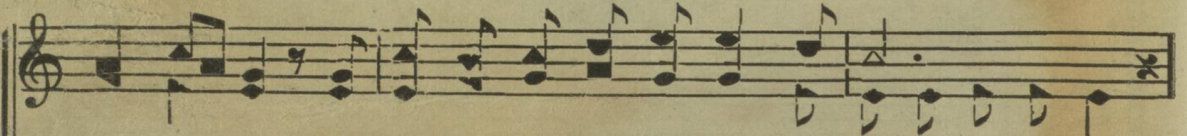
N. W. ALLPHIN.



1. Lost one on the des-ert drear - y, is your soul distressed, In life's fountain you may
 2. Vic-t'ry o'er the pow'r of darkness by the Lord was wrought When He rose in triumph
 3. Lin-ger not a - way, dear sin-ner, thus His call to slight, On the rug-ged cross His
 4. Ma-n'y great and precious prom-is - es to you are giv'n, If you'll cast on Him your

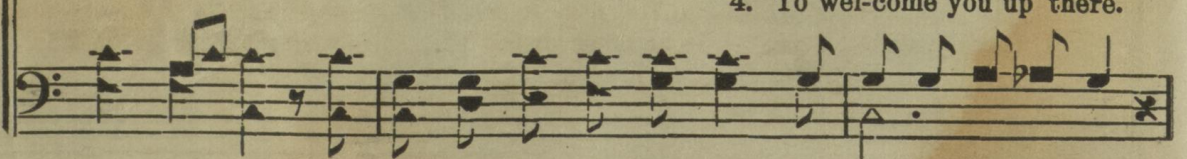


free - ly lave (freely lave;) Come to Christ, the lov - ing Sav-iour, He will
 from the grave (from the grave;) Thro' His death complete re-demp-tion to the
 life He gave (His life He gave) To re-deem your soul from sor - row and e -
 ev - 'ry care (ev - 'ry care;) Thro' earth's trials He will lead you to a



give you rest, He's will - ing now and wait - ing to save.
 world was brought, He's will - ing now and wait - ing to save.
 ter - nal night, He's will - ing now and wait - ing to save.
 home in heav'n, He's wait - ing now to wel - come you there.

1, 2, 3. He's wait-ing now to save.
 4. To wel-come you up there.



CHORUS.



Christ..... is in - ter - ced - ing;..... Come.....
 Christ for your soul is in - ter - ced - ing, in - ter - ced - ing; Come, sin - ner,



Christ Is Pleading. Concluded.

.... while mercy's pleading;..... Come..... His word be-
 come while mercy's pleading, gently pleading; Come, quickly come, His word be-

liev - ing,..... He's willing now and wait-ing to save.
 lieving, come be-liev-ing, He's waiting now to save.

No. 43. The Great Physician.

REV. WM. HUNTER.

REV. J. H. STOCKTON.

Fine.

1. { The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus; }
 { He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus. }
2. { Your ma - ny sins are all for - giv'n, O hear the voice of Je - sus, }
 { Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus. }
3. { All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb! I now be - lieve in Je - sus; }
 { I love the bless - ed Saviour's name, I love the name of Je - sus. }
4. { His name dis - pels my guilt, my fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus; }
 { O how my soul de - lights to hear The charming name of Je - sus. }

D. S.—Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.

CHORUS.

D. S.

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

No. 44.

Just Beyond.

F. G.

FRANK GRAMMER.

1. Just be-yond this wea-ry journey, Just be-yond this sin - ful land,
 2. Just be-yond all gloom and sorrow, In the land of love and light,
 3. Just be-yond death's surging river, O - ver on the oth - er shore,

Lies the verdant field of glo - ry, On that bright and shining strand.
 Is a home of fade-less beauty, Where 'tis day and nev - er night.
 With the countless shining an - gels, We may live for ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

Beau - ti - ful home..... just o - ver there,.....
 Beau-ti-ful home just o - ver there,

Beau - ti - ful home of life so fair,.....
 Beau-ti-ful home of life so fair,

Beau - ti - ful home..... of jew - els rare,.....
 Beau-ti-ful home of jew - els rare,

Just Beyond. Concluded.

Beau - ti - ful crown we there shall wear.....
 Beau-ti - ful crown we there shall wear.

No. 45. Sing the Glad News.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

FRANK GRAMMER.

1. Sing the glad news of the Lamb that was slain, Let the sweet message re - sound;
2. Sing the glad tid-ings wher-ev-er you go, Sin-ners are ea - ger to hear;
3. Sing of the Christ and His wonderful love, Ask to be heard in thy song;

Fine.

Sing it with rapture that He lives a - gain, Wher-ev-er hu - man is found.
 Ma - ny are wait-ing the mes-sage to know, Anx-i-ous-ly lend - ing an ear.
 Sing of the mansions of beau - ty a - bove, Sing of the glo - ri-fied throng.

D. S.—Lift up your voic-es in rap - ture of song, Sing the glad news of the cross.

CHORUS.

D. S.

Sing the glad news, Sing the glad news of the cross;
 Sing the glad news, Sing the glad news,

No. 46.

In a Little While.

H. F. M.

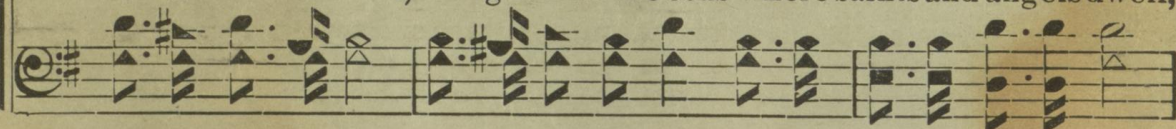
HOMER F. MORRIS.



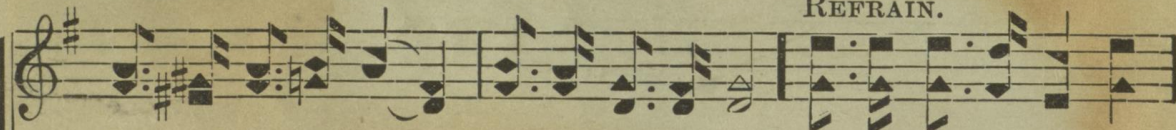
1. Struggle on in faith, tho' with heavy - la - den heart, In a lit - tle while,
2. All the storm - y bil - lows of life we'll know no more, In a lit - tle while,
3. Just a few more days here to labor, watch and wait, In a lit - tle while,
4. To the scenes of death we shall ever bid fare - well, In a lit - tle while,



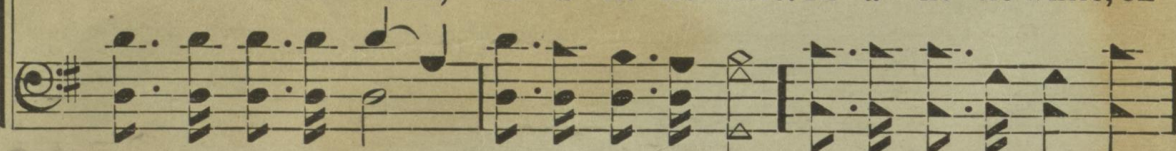
in a lit - tle while, God will make you stronger, and brighter hope impart,
 in a lit - tle while; Trials and temp - ta - tions that oft - en press so sore,
 in a lit - tle while, We shall hear the summons to en - ter heaven's gate,
 in a lit - tle while, And go home to Jesus where saints and angels dwell,



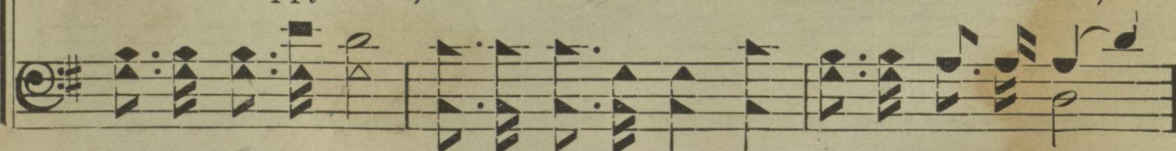
REFRAIN.



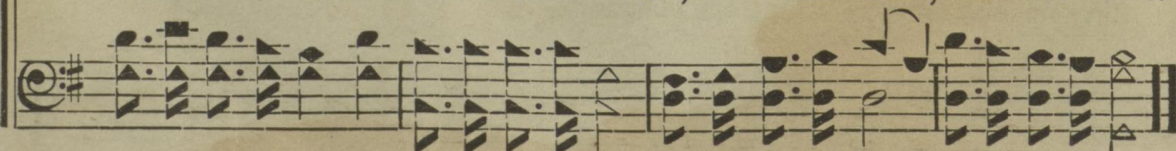
In a lit - tle while, in a lit - tle while. In a lit - tle while, on



Canaan's happy shore, In a lit - tle while we'll rest for - ev - er - more;



In a little while our sorrows will be o'er, In a lit - tle while, in a little while.



JENNIE WILSON.

WM. F. PARKER.

1. Tho' our way may seem drear-y be - fore us, And we shrink from its
 2. We shall learn that a - mid all the shad - ows There was One walk - ing
 3. We shall know that His care was most ten - der When the heav - i - est
 4. In the light that is shin - ing for - ev - er O'er the num - ber - less

tri - als un - known, We shall see that God dealt with us kind - ly, When we
 close by our side — One who lis - ten'd in love to our plead - ing, Tho' the
 bur - dens we bore, And His hand, tho' un - seen, led us safe - ly Till we
 throngs of the blest, We shall see that what - ev - er our path - way In the

CHORUS.

stand in the light of His throne. O, the won - der - ful light of His throne! . .
 an - swer we crav'd was de - nied.
 en - tered the heav - en - ly door.
 earth - life God's leading was best. bright jewelled throne!

O, the glo - ri - ous light of His throne! All that seems so dark here

to our sight will be clear When we stand in the light of His throne! . . .
 glit - ter - ing throne.

No. 48.

Peace In My Soul.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

FRANK GRAMMER.
and AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. I came to my Sav-iour and bowed at His feet; He lift-ed my
2. I'm treading to-day up-on new, higher ground; Here song and sweet
3. O won-der-ful peace and con-tent-ment of mind! No more in the

bur-dens, my joy made com-plete; I heard a new song, O, so
flow-ers doth ev-er a-bound; There's beauty and sun-shine the
pris-on of Sa-tan con-fined! Such glo-ry and free-dom in

won-drous-ly sweet! Bringing peace, sweet peace to my soul.
whole way a-round, Bringing peace, sweet peace to my soul.
Je-sus I find! Bringing peace, sweet peace to my soul.

REFRAIN.

Won-der-ful peace,..... O won-der-ful peace,.....
Won-der-ful, won-der-ful peace, O won-der-ful, won-der-ful peace,

Won-der-ful peace in my soul; Peace in my soul like

Peace In My Soul. Concluded.

sea - bil - lows roll, There is peace, sweet peace in my soul.

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

No. 49. A Better World to Come.

A. T.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. Be - yond this world, beyond its gloom, Be - yond the shores of time,
2. No clouds to shade the glowing sky, No sin can en - ter there;
3. There is a bet - ter world to come, A bet - ter home than this;

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

There is a bet - ter world to come, Of joy and peace sub - lime.
Life's stream is flow - ing gen - tly by, Life's tree is bloom - ing there.
The ho - ly saints of God shall share Its ev - er - last - ing bliss.

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

CHORUS.

A bet - ter world, A bet - ter world, A bright - er, bet - ter home;

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

There'll be no sigh - ing, sin or dy - ing, In that bet - ter world to come.

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

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No. 50.

There's a Land of Fadeless Beauty.

L. H. C.

L. H. COOPER.

1. There's a land..... of fade-less beau-ty (fade-less beau-ty), Just be -
 2. When we reach..... our home e - ter - nal (home e - ter - nal), And with
 3. Je - sus calls..... us, sweet-ly calls us (sweetly calls us), To our
 1. There's a land

yond..... death's rolling sea, And our Sav - - iour bids us
 Je - - sus ev - er dwell, We will sing..... the glad ho -
 home,..... e - ter - nal home, There we'll shout..... and sing for -
 Just be - yond death's rolling sea, And our Saviour

wel-come..... There to live..... e - ter - nal - ly.
 san - nas,..... And we'll nev - er say fare-well.
 ev - er,..... And with Je - - sus ev - er roam.
 bids us wel - come

REFRAIN.

O the glo - - ry that a - waits us,..... O the
 O the glo - ry that a - waits us,

joy..... we then shall share..... With a shin - - ing crown of
 O the joy we then shall share With a shin-ing

No. 52. I'm Laying Up Treasures Above.

A. T.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. I'm lay - ing up treas - ures in heav - en a - bove, My faith is in
 2. I'm trust - ing my soul in the care of the Lord, I'm striv - ing to
 3. The fruits of my toil and the seed that I sow For God and His

Je - sus, His good - ness and love; No pow - er of earth my foun -
 gain His e - ter - nal re - ward; I'm read - y to go or be
 king - dom they all I be - stow, The needs of to - mor - row I

REFRAIN.

da - tion can move, I'm lay - ing up treasures a - bove. A - bove, ... a -
 still at His word, I'm lay - ing up treasures a - bove.
 seek not to know, I'm lay - ing up treasures a - bove. a - bove, in

bove, I'm lay - ing up treasures a - bove; Where thieves can - not
 heaven a - bove,

en - ter, Where naught can destroy, I'm lay - ing up treasures a - bove.

No. 53 WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

ANNIE L. WALKER.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn - ing hours;
 2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work in the sun - ny noon;
 3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;

Fine.
 Work, while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs;
 Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon.
 While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies.

D.C. - Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
 D.C. - Work, for the night is com - ing. When man works no more.
 D.C. - Work while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er.

D. S.

Work, when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing sun;
 Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Some thing to keep in store:
 Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;

No. 54 OLD HUNDRED.

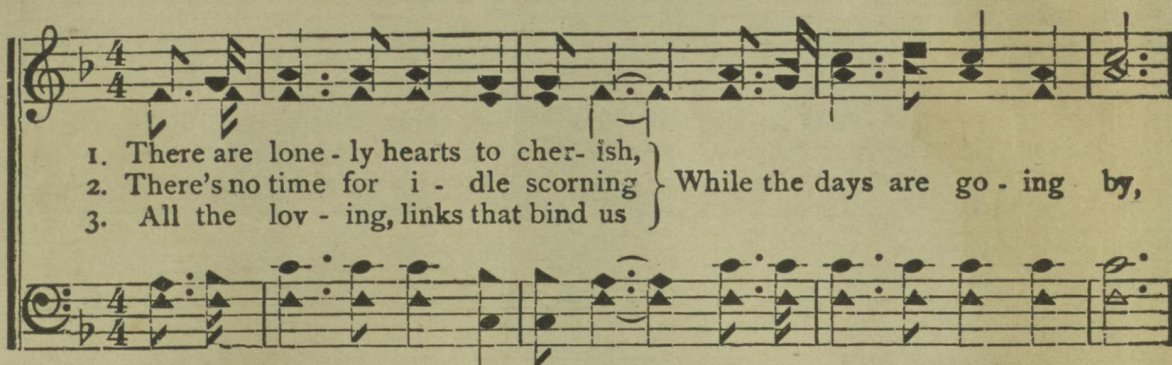
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below;

Praise Him above, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

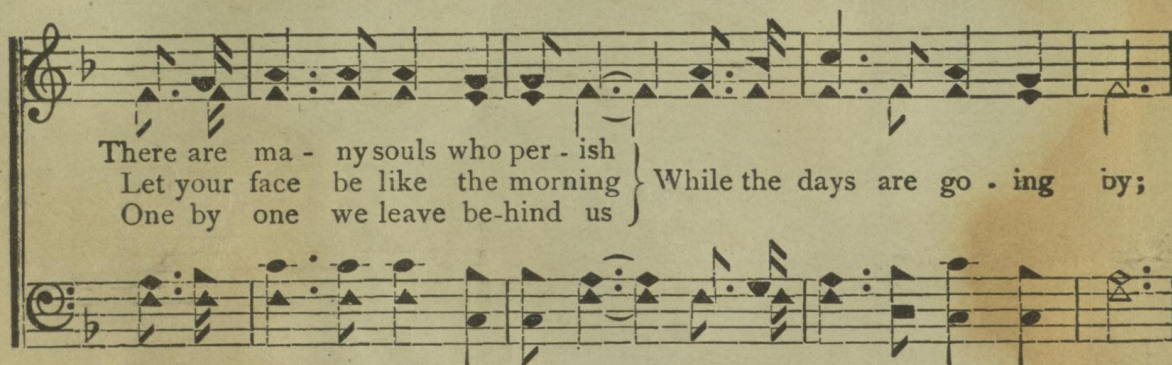
No. 55. While the Days are Going by.

GEO. COOPER.

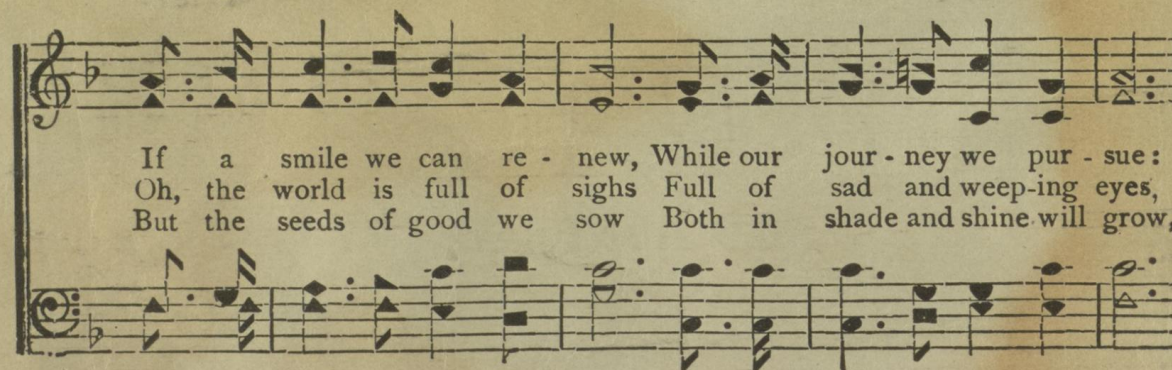
A. J. BUCHANAN.



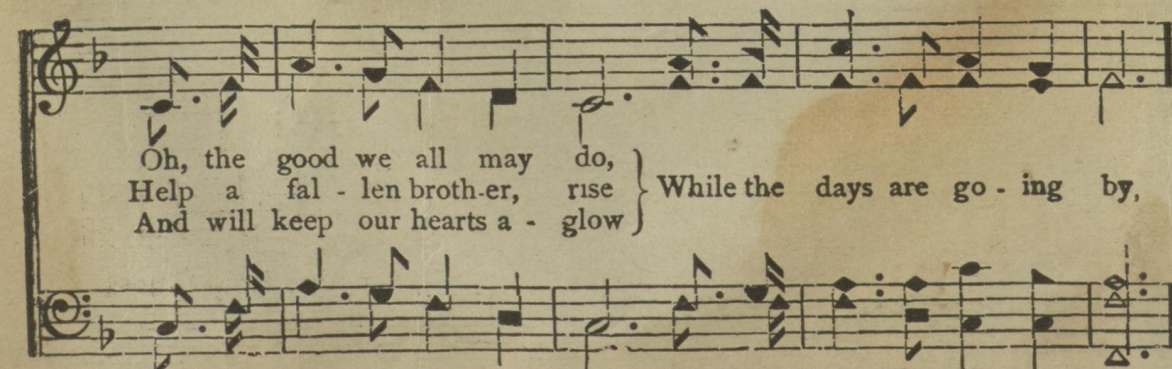
1. There are lone - ly hearts to cher - ish,
2. There's no time for i - dle scorning } While the days are go - ing by,
3. All the lov - ing, links that bind us }



There are ma - ny souls who per - ish
Let your face be like the morning } While the days are go - ing by;
One by one we leave be - hind us }



If a smile we can re - new, While our jour - ney we pur - sue:
Oh, the world is full of sighs Full of sad and weep - ing eyes,
But the seeds of good we sow Both in shade and shine will grow,

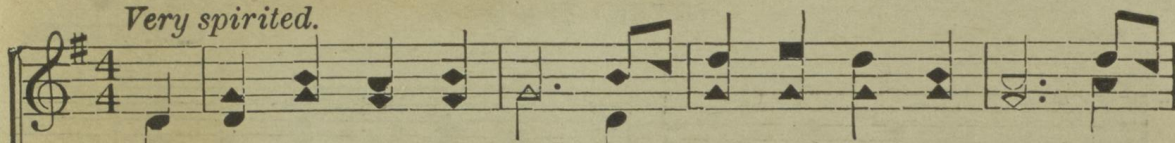


Oh, the good we all may do,
Help a fal - len broth - er, rise } While the days are go - ing by,
And will keep our hearts a - glow }

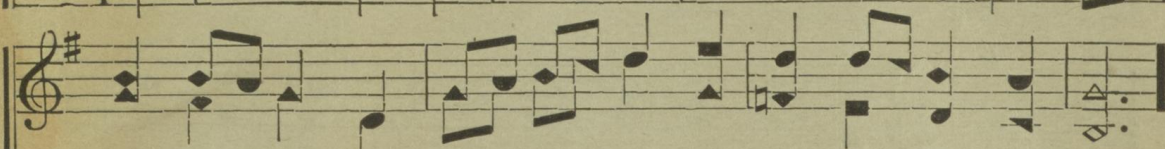
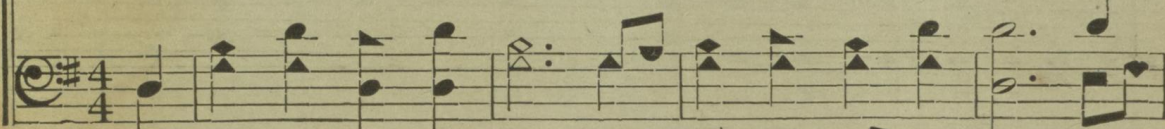
No. 56. AWAKE AND SING THE SONG.

A. J. BUCHANAN.

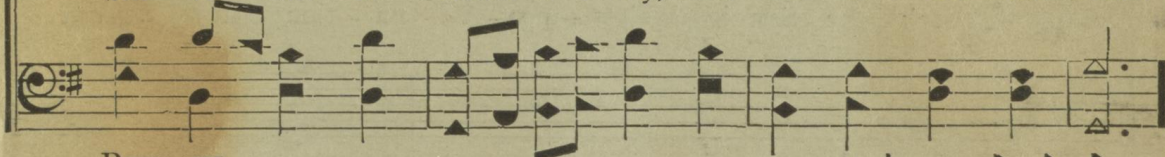
Very spirited.



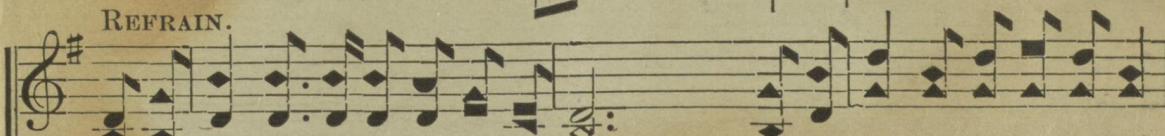
1. A - wake, and sing the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb, Wake,
 2. Sing of His dy - ing love; Sing of His ris - ing power, Sing
 3. Sing on your heav'n - ly way, Ye ran - somed sin - ners, sing; Sing
 4. Soon shall we hear Him say, "Ye bless - ed chil - dren, come;" Soon



ev - 'ry heart and ev - 'ry tongue, To praise the Sav - iour's name.
 how He in - ter - cedes a - bove For those whose sins He bore.
 on, re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day, In Christ, your bless - ed King.
 will He call us hence a - way, To our e - ter - nal home.



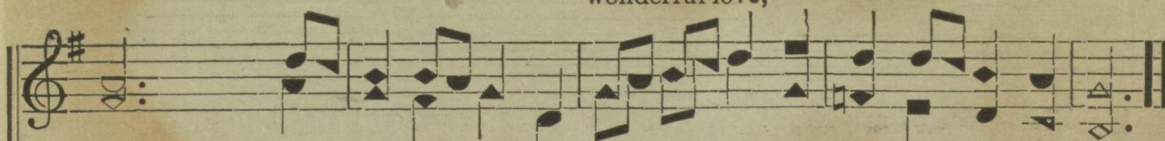
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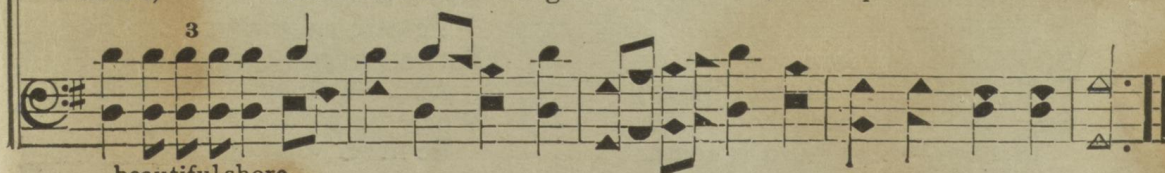
We will sing of the Saviour and His love, Till we meet on the ev - ergreen



wonderful love,



shore, And when in that bright world a - bove, We'll praise Him evermore.



beautiful shore,

Copyright, 1889, by H. N. Lincoln.

No. 57. MY SOUL, BE ON THY GUARD.

KEY OF D.

1 My soul, be on thy guard,
 Ten thousand foes arise;
 The hosts of sin are pressing hard
 To draw thee from the skies.

2 Oh, watch, and fight, and pray,
 The battle ne'er give o'er;

Renew it boldly every day,
 And help divine implore.

3 Fight on, my soul, till death
 Shall bring thee to thy God;
 He'll take thee at thy parting breath.
 Up to His blest abode.

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
 2. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love,

The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
 D.S.—Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.
 And thous - and hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove;
 D.S.—And seek the Sav - iour's bless - ing—A na - tion in a day.

FINE.

Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti - dings from a - far,
 While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel call o - bey,

D.S.

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

2 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
 Stand in His strength alone;
 The arm of flesh will fail you—
 Ye dare not trust your own;
 Put on the gospel armor,
 And, watching unto prayer,
 Where duty calls, or danger,
 Be never wanting there.

No. 59 Stand Up for Jesus.

1 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
 Ye soldiers of the cross;
 Lift high His royal banner,
 It must not suffer loss;
 From victory unto victory
 His army He shall lead,
 Till every foe is vanquished,
 And Christ is Lord indeed.

3 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
 The strife will not be long;
 This day the noise of battle,
 The next the victor's song;
 To Him that overcometh,
 A crown of life shall be;
 He with the King of Glory
 Shall reign eternally.

No. 60. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

(BETHANY. 6s & 4s.)

LOWELL MASON.

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee; E'en tho' it be a cross
 2. Tho' like a wan-der-er The sun gone down, Darkness be o-ver me,
 3. There let the way appear Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,
 4. Then with my waking tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my stony griefs,
 5. Or if on joy-ful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon and stars forgot,

D.S.—Nearer, my God, to Thee!

Fine. **D. S.**

That rais-eth me, Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee.
 My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near-er, my God, to Thee.
 In mer-cy giv'n; An-gels to beck-on me Near-er, my God, to Thee.
 Beth-el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near-er, my God, to Thee.
 Up-ward I fly, Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee.

Near-er to Thee.

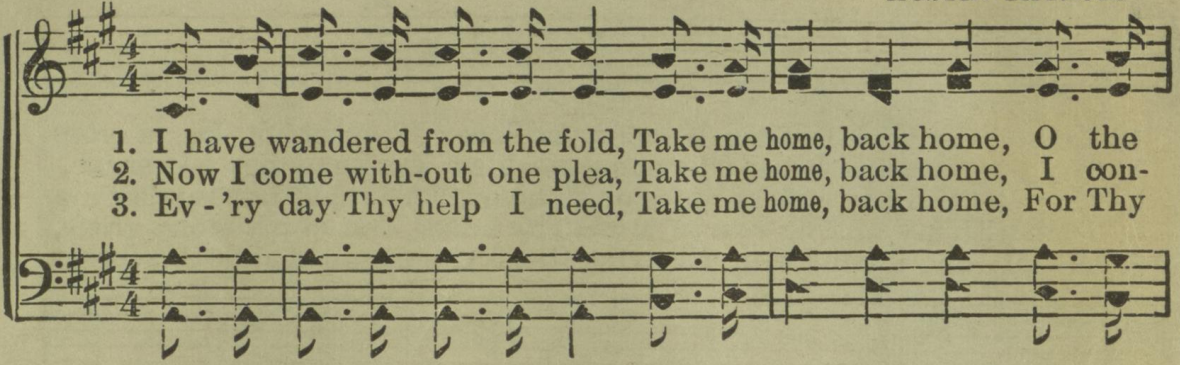
No. 61. Blest Be the Tie that Binds.

JOHN FAWCETT.

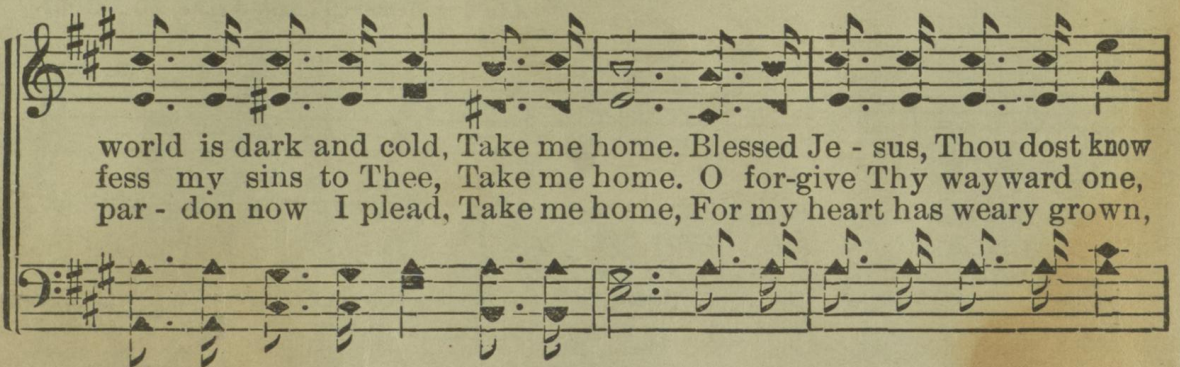
GEO. NAEGELI.

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

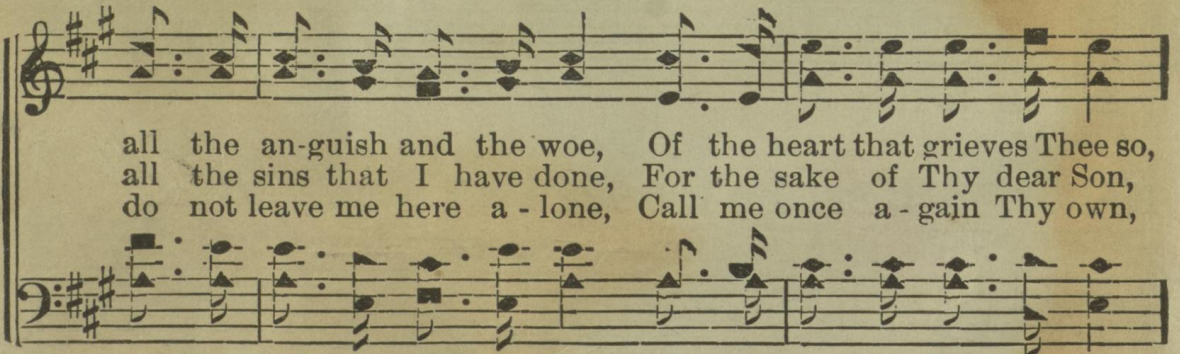
fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
 fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
 oft-en for each oth-er flows Thy sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
 we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.



1. I have wandered from the fold, Take me home, back home, O the
 2. Now I come with-out one plea, Take me home, back home, I con-
 3. Ev-'ry day Thy help I need, Take me home, back home, For Thy

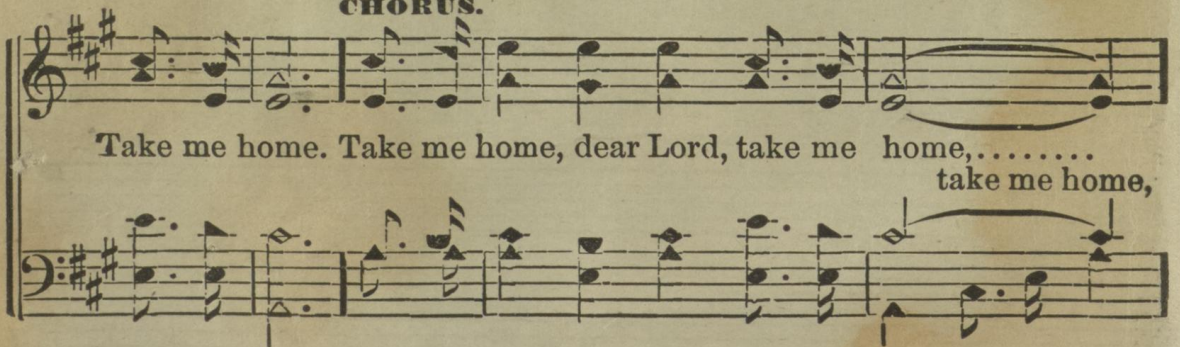


world is dark and cold, Take me home. Blessed Je - sus, Thou dost know
 fess my sins to Thee, Take me home. O for-give Thy wayward one,
 par - don now I plead, Take me home, For my heart has weary grown,

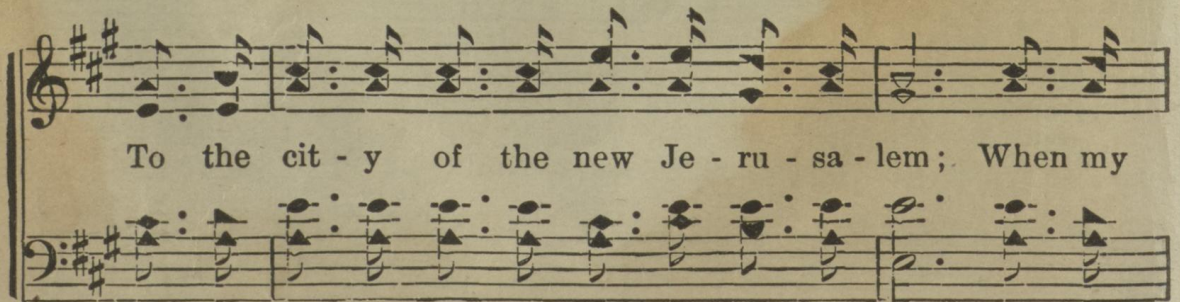


all the an-guish and the woe, Of the heart that grieves Thee so,
 all the sins that I have done, For the sake of Thy dear Son,
 do not leave me here a - lone, Call me once a - gain Thy own,

CHORUS.



Take me home. Take me home, dear Lord, take me home,.....
 take me home,



To the cit - y of the new Je - ru - sa - lem; When my

Take Me Home. Concluded.

work on earth for Thee is done, Blessed Lord..... take me home.
Blessed Lord,

No. 63. How Firm a Foundation.

GEO. KEITH.

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. In ev - 'ry con - di - tion, in sick - ness, in health, In pov - er - ty's
3. Fear not, I am with you, O be not dismayed, I, I am your
4. E'en down to old age all my people shall prove My sov'reign, e-
5. The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I

faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
vale, or a - bound - ing in wealth, At home and a - broad, on the
God, and will still give you aid; I'll strengthen you, help you, and
ter - nal, un - change - a - ble love; And when ho - ary hairs shall their
can not de - sert to His foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en -

you He hath said, You, who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
land on the sea—As your days may demand, so your succor shall be.
cause you to stand, Up - held by my righteous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
temples a - dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bo - som be borne.
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake.

No. 64.

Tell the Sweet Story.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

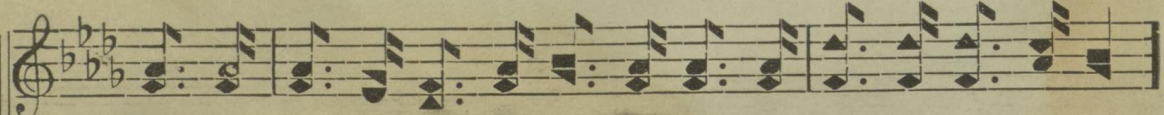
IRA L. WINTERROWD.



1. Tell the sweet and ten-der sto - ry of the Babe of Beth - le-hem,
2. Tell the sweet and ten-der sto - ry of the Man of Gal - i - lee,
3. Tell the sweet and ten-der sto - ry of the cross of Cal - va - ry,
4. Tell the sweet and ten-der sto - ry of the King who reigns a-bove,



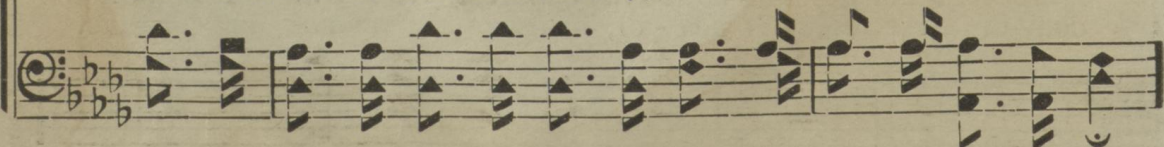
How the shepherds and the sa - ges came and praised and worshipped Him;
 How He taught the wait-ing peo-ple on the land and by the sea;
 Of the match-less love of Je - sus, who there died to set us free;
 In the house of man-y mansions, where there's naught but peace and love;



Nev - er was there one so pre-cious, nev - er one like Him on earth;
 How He healed the tortured lep-ers, lift - ed up the halt and lame:
 It was in His death the greatest love was ev - er shown to man;
 Where the an - gels and redeemed ones make the hal-le - lu - jah's roll,



O the thought of Him, so thrill-ing, in His hum-ble place of birth!
 By His might-y words and deeds of love He made such wondrous fame.
 'Twas His precious blood He free-ly shed that brought salvation's plan.
 'Tis a home of fade-less beau-ty, home e - ter - nal for the soul.



Tell the Sweet Story. Concluded.

CHORUS.



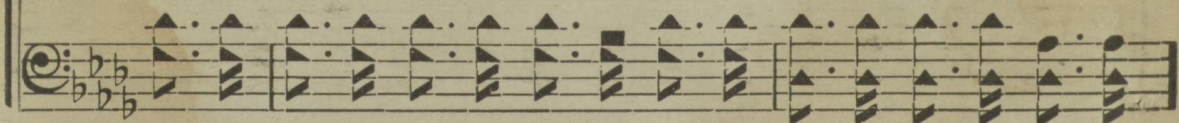
Tell the sto - - - ry, make it plain,
Tell the sto - ry, pre-cious sto - ry, make it plain, yes, make it plain,



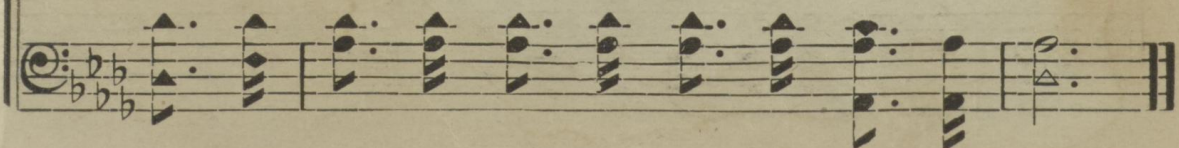
Tell of Je - - - sus on the cross where He was slain;
Tell of Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus



In the high - - - ways and the by - - - ways,
In the highways and the byways, In the highways and the byways,



Tell it o'er and o'er a - gain.
Tell it o'er and o'er, yes, tell it o'er a - gain.



No. 65 When the Ransomed Gather.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

T. B. MOSLEY.

1. Faith, with glad and piercing eye, Looks beyond this changeful sky,
 2. O the vast and might-y throng! O the joy - ful burst of song,
 3. Think of trib - u - la-tions past, Think of vic - t'ry won at last!

To the land where sin and sor - row are un-known; There the
 When from ev - 'ry clime shall come the Saviour's own! Crowns of
 Think of see - ing Him who did for sin a - tone! Ev - 'ry

D. S.—Thro' the

ran-somed of the Lord (Read the prom-ise of His word) Shall at
 gold and robes of white, Who could bear to miss the sight, When the
 heart with love will bound, Ev'ry tongue His praise shall sound When the

rich - es of His grace, You and I may have a place, With the

Fine. REFRAIN.

last be gathered round the shining throne.
 ransomed ones shall gather round the throne. What a meeting that will be!
 ransomed ones shall gather round the throne.

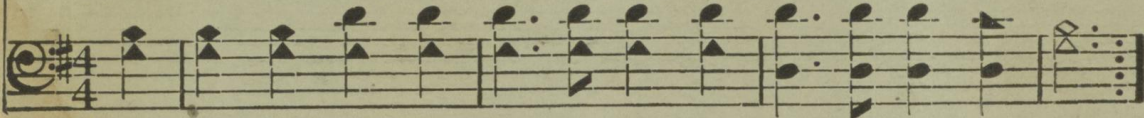
ransomed ones that gather round the throne.

D. S.

What a meeting that will be! When the ransomed ones shall gather round the throne;



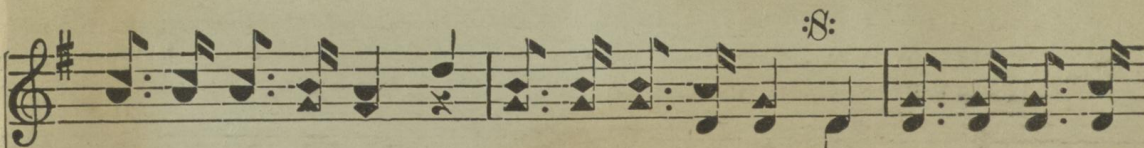
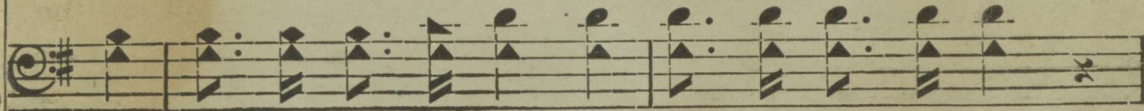
1. { Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A foll'wer of the Lamb, }
 { And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name? }
2. { Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow'r - y beds of ease, }
 { While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas? }
3. { Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? }
 { Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God? }
4. { Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In - crease my cour - age, Lord; }
 { I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word. }



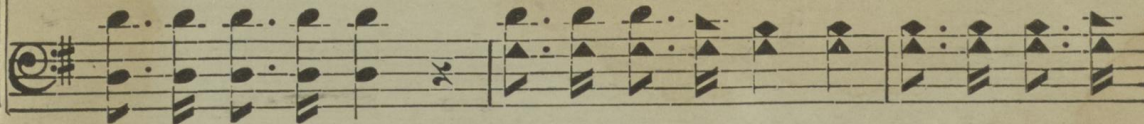
CHORUS.



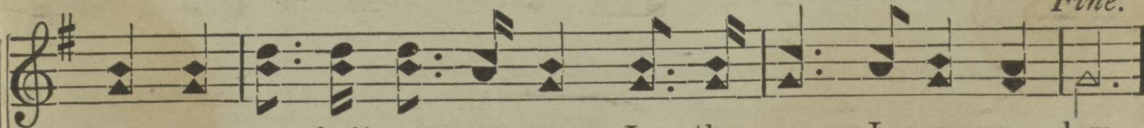
And when the bat - tle's o - ver we shall wear a crown! Yes,



we shall wear a crown! Yes, we shall wear a crown! And when the battle's



Fine.



o - ver we shall wear a crown In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.



D. S.

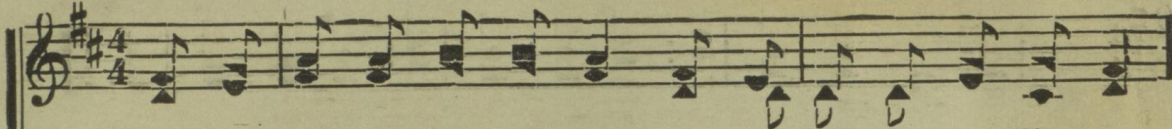


Wear a crown, wear a crown, Wear a bright and shining crown.
Wear a crown, wear a crown,

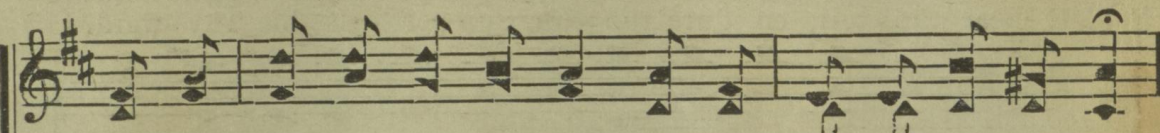
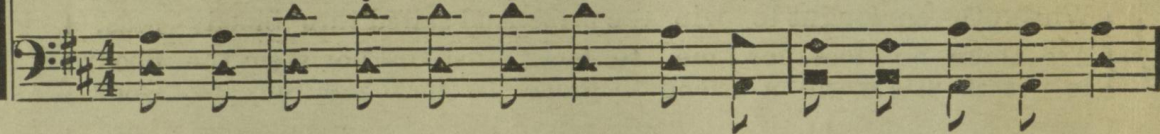


LYDIA BEAMAN.

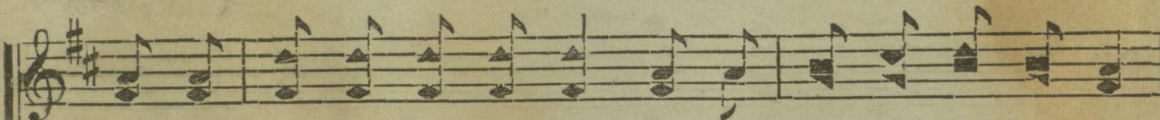
L. E. EDMONDS.



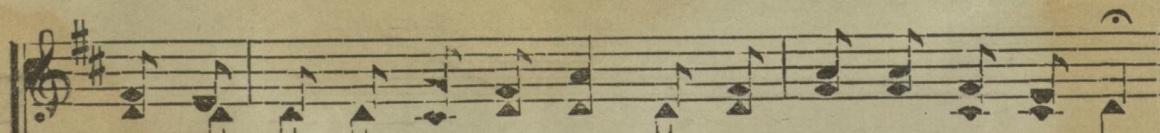
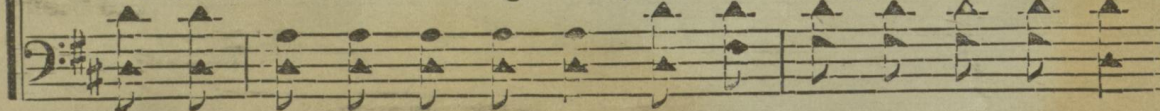
1. In that coun-try o - ver there, Far be-yond death's rolling sea,
 2. In that coun-try o - ver there Loved ones watch and wait for me;
 3. To that coun-try o - ver there, We shall go to join the blest;



Where the white-robed an - gels are, Je - sus reigns e - ter - nal - ly.
 They are free from ev - 'ry care, Safe throughout e - ter - ni - ty.
 Earth - ly scenes will then be o'er, We'll en - joy His per - fect rest.



Up there is our Fa-ther's throne, And the streets with gold are bright;
 They are walk-ing streets of gold, Dressed in robes of spot-less white,
 We shall wear a shin-ing crown, We'll have harps within our hands,



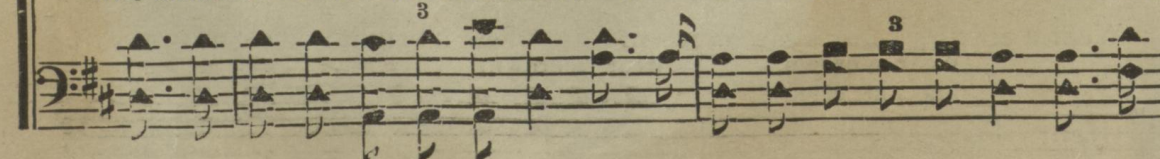
In that land no sun doth shine, For the Sav-iour is the Light.
 While the years are roll - ing on, Dwelling in a land of light.
 Sing-ing glo - ry to the Lamb When we reach that heav'nly land.



CHORUS.



We shall shine as the stars, We shall
 We shall shine as beautiful stars, we shall shine as beautiful stars, We shall



We Shall Shine as the Stars. Concluded.

shine as the stars; All our trials will be done,
shine as beautiful stars, we shall shine as beautiful stars;

We'll sing praises to the Son, When we shine as the stars o-ver there.

No. 68 O Wonderful Love.

NELLIE D. SPAULDING.

J. G. HENDERSON.

1. O let me sing the sto-ry Of how the Saviour came To res-cue
2. O let me live the sto-ry That all around may see, That Je-sus
3. O let me tell the sto-ry To all that I may meet, And then at

CHORUS.

poor lost sinners Who love His blessed name.
is my Saviour, And that He lov-eth me. O that won-der-ful love,
last in glo-ry We'll sing at Je-sus' feet.

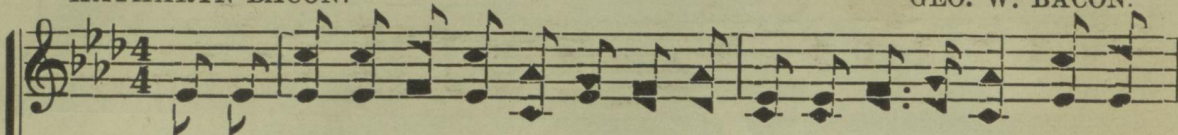
O that won-der-ful love, That res-cued a sin-ner like me.

No. 69. Through Death's Valley We Must Go.

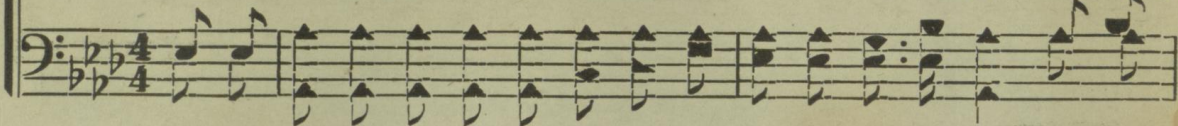
"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me."—Ps. 23: 4.

KATHARYN BACON.

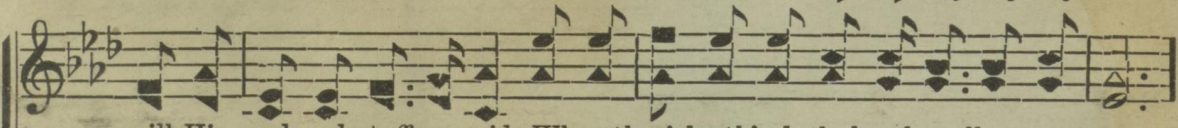
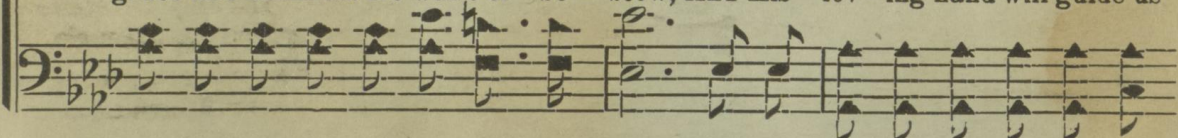
GEO. W. BACON.



1. Have we been redeemed by Je - sus, who for us was cru - ci - fied, And re -
2. Are we dai - ly striv - ing to im - prove the gold - en hours of life As we
3. Are we read - y, should He sum - mon ere an - oth - er day is done? O re -
5. If our souls are pure and spotless and we follow Christ alway, Strength'ning



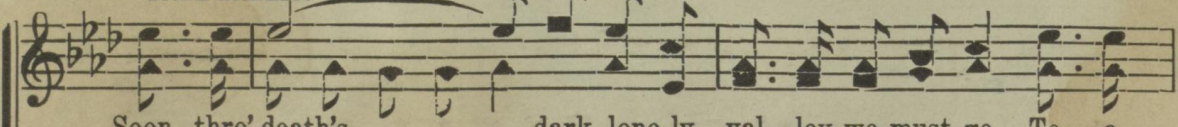
ceived the vic - t'ry o - ver ev - 'ry foe? Do we trust and ev - er serve Him,
jour - ney in this sin - ful world be - low, Go - ing forth in Je - sus' name to
mem - ber we must reap whate'er we sow! Does our faith and hope grow brighter
grace and calmness He will e'er be - stow, And His lov - ing hand will guide us



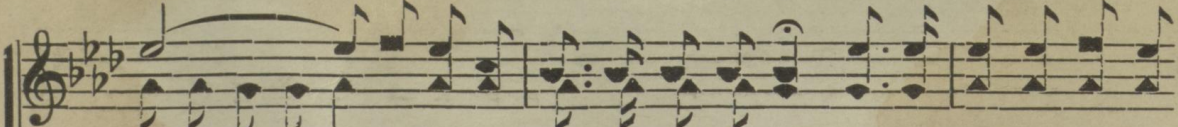
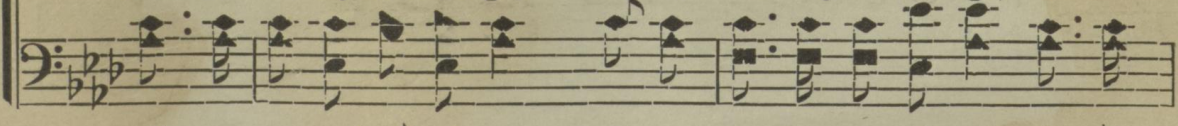
will His rod and staff us guide When thro' death's dark, lonely valley we must go?
toil a - mid the battle's strife? Soon thro' death's dark, lonely valley we must go!
as we near life's setting sun? Soon thro' death's dark, lonely valley we must go!
to the realms of fadeless day, Soon thro' death's dark, lonely valley we must go!



REFRAIN.



Soon thro' death's..... dark, lone - ly val - ley we must go, To a -
Thro' the val - ley we must go, Thro' the val - ley we must go,



bide..... in heaven's bliss, or end - less woe; If our soul's are pu - ri -
bide in bliss or woe, To a - bide in bliss or woe;



Through Death's Valley, Etc. Concluded.



fied, Je - sus will us safely guide, When thro' death's dark, lonely valley we must go.



No. 70. Knocking At the Door.

A. T.

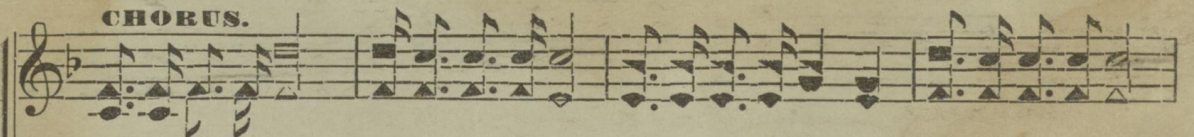
AUSTIN TAYLOR.



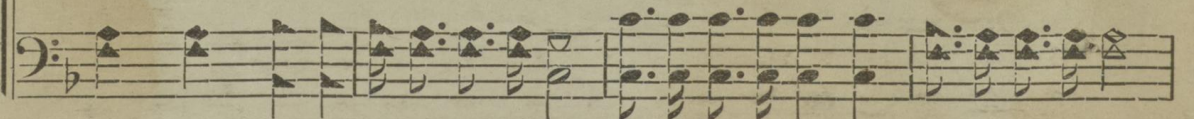
1. { Lis-ten! sin-ner, some one's at the door, Gently knocking—oft has knocked before;
Hasten! glad-ly, let the Stranger in, He will cleanse thy guilty soul from sin.
2. { Je - sus, weeping, to your door has come, Won't you let Him in your heart and home?
Hear Him pleading, let Him in to-day, Do not turn your dearest Friend away.
3. { Harken! sin-ner, He is knocking still, Do not treat your Heav'nly Friend so ill;
Hasten! bid Him en - ter now thy heart; Slighted, weeping, soon He may depart.



CHORUS.



Knocking at the door, knocking at the door, Hear the gentle Saviour, knocking at the door!
Knock - ing, knocking,



Open wide the door, open wide the door, Lest He go a-way and come again no more!
O - pen, o - pen, Lest He go and



No. 71 THE HAPPY BY AND BY.

E. E. REXFORD. Companion song to "Sweet by and by." H. N. LINCOLN.

With careful expression.

1. By and by! O soft and low, Sing the
 2. By and by! O heart be glad, Think ing
 3. By and by! O thoughts like balm, To the

By and by, by and by, O soft and low,
 By and by, by and by, O heart be glad,
 By and by, by and by, O thought like balm,

words and dream of rest, Where the fade - less flow-ers
 of the joys to be, Nev-er wea - ry nev-er
 heart a - wea - ry grown, Thinking of the vic tor's

Sing the words and dream of rest, dream of rest; Where the fadeless flowers
 Thinking of the joys to be, joys to be; Nev-er wea-ry, nev-er
 To the heart a-wea ry grown, weary grown; Thinking of the vic-tor's

grow, In that home so pure and blest.
 sad, From all earth - ly care be free!
 psalm, Sung be - fore the Great White Throne.

grow, flow-ers grow. In that home so pure, so pure and blest.
 sad, nev-er sad From all earth-ly care from care be free,
 psalm, vic tor's psalm, Sung before the throne, the Great White Throne,

Soft - ly, soft - ly, whis - per o'er, Lift-ing heavenward heart and eye,
 There to stand be - fore the King, There with the re-deemed to cry
 God's good time in pa-tience wait, Faith looks up with steadfast eye

THE HAPPY BY AND BY.

Sin and sor - row vex no more, In the hap - py by and by.
 Thou hast saved me! there to sing Songs of vic - t'ry by and by.
 Through the ev - er - o - pen gate Of the bless - ed by and by.

CHORUS. *With animation.*

O the glad - - - - - ness we shall find,
 O the glad - ness O the glad-ness we shall find, we shall find,
 we shall find,

In a time that draweth nigh, When we
 In a time that draw-eth nigh, in a time that draweth nigh, When we
 draw-eth nigh,

leave the world behind, For the hap-py by and by.
 leave the world behind, when we leave the world behind,
 all be-hind,

No. 72. When the Lord Shall Call Us Home.

A. T.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. There will be a great re - un - ion by and by (by and by),
2. When the morn - ing of all mornings shall have come (shall have come),
3. Oft our hearts are sad and wea - ry here be - low (here be - low),

When the Lord shall summon us to come on high (come on high);
 All the ransomed of the Lord shall gath - er home (gath - er home);
 But no sick - ness, pain, or sor - row we shall know (we shall know);

To the home of shin - ing glo - ry we will fly (we will fly),
 Nev - er - more our wea - ry feet this earth shall roam (nev - er roam),
 In the land of life and light to which we go (which we go),

CHORUS.

When the Lord shall call us home. When the Lord shall call us home

To the new Je - ru - s'lem home (Je - ru - s'lem home,) Thro' the

When the Lord Shall Call Us Home. Concluded.

op - 'ning sky, To our home we'll fly, When the Lord shall call us home.

No. 73. Toiling On.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

N. W. ALLPHIN.

1. Toil - ing in the vine - yard of the Mas - ter, Lord, Build - ing all my
2. Toil - ing in the smil - ing ear - ly morn - ing light, Toil - ing for the
3. Toil - ing in the vine - yard is so sweet to me, Toil - ing in the
4. Toil - ing in the vine - yard till the set - ting sun, Toil - ing in the

hopes up - on His bless - ed word; Toil - ing in the vineyard for the saint's reward,
 Mas - ter at the noon - tide bright; Toiling in the evening, ceasing not till night,
 vine - yard I would ev - er be; Waiting for the coming of e - ter - ni - ty,
 vine - yard till my work is done; Toil - ing in the vineyard till a crown is won,

Fine. CHORUS.

Toil - ing, toil - ing, toil - ing on (toil - ing on). Toil - ing, toil - ing,
 Toiling, toil - ing, toil - ing, toil - ing,

D. S.

Toil - ing till a crown is won; Toil - ing in the vineyard of the Mas - ter, Lord,

No. 74. The Rock Amid the Waves.

Tenderly inscribed to Mrs. Harriet E. Jones, the author of these sublime words.—J. D. V.

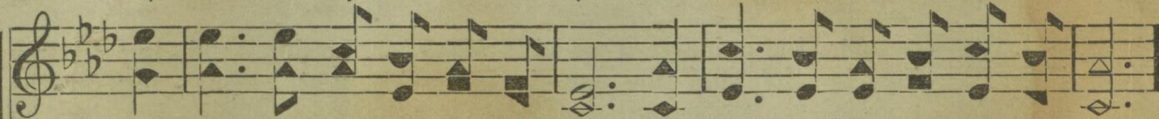
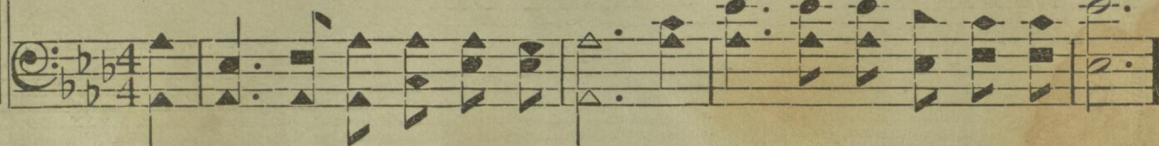
HARRIET E. JONES.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

With earnestness.



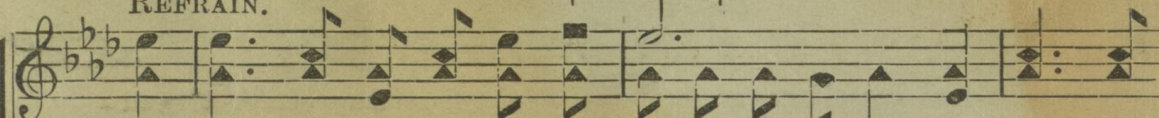
1. There stands a Rock a-mid the waves, O mar - i - ner, be not a fraid;
2. When clouds are dense around your bark, And when the wind in an-ger raves,
3. When wild winds rave and billows roll, There's safety near the One who saves,
4. Are you up - on the sea a - lone? Friends gone whose love your sad heart craves?
5. We'll reach the harbor some glad day, Where dwell the hosts He sweetly saves,



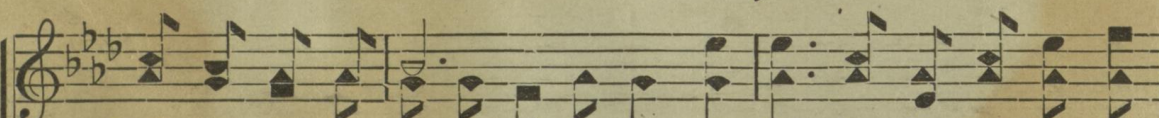
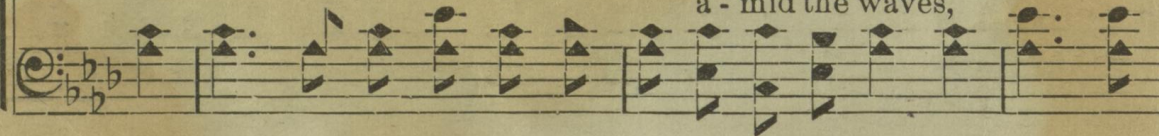
When sur - ges roll He sweetly saves; In His dear name be not a - fraid.
Sail on and trust, nor fear the dark, There is a Rock a-mid the waves.
For ev - 'ry lov-ing, trusting soul There is a Rock a-mid the waves.
He sees the tear-drops of His own, This bless-ed Rock a-mid the waves.
Where all the tears are wiped a-way By this great Rock a-mid the waves.



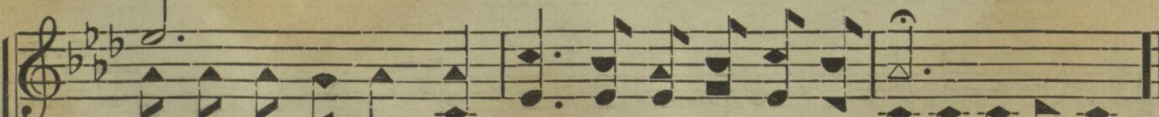
REFRAIN.



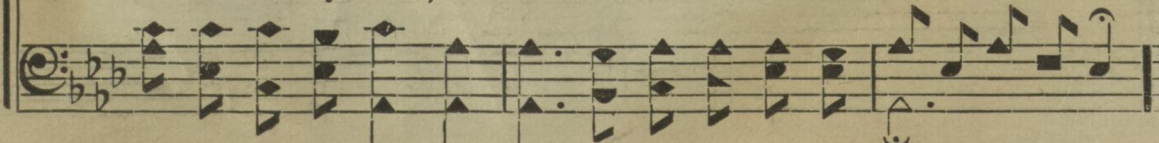
There is a Rock a - mid the waves, A might - y
a - mid the waves,



Rock a - mid the waves; O hal - le - lu - jah! how He
a - mid the waves;



saves, This bless-ed Rock a - mid the waves!
so sweetly saves, a-mid the waves!



No. 75. Just As I Am, (Woodworth. L. M.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot;
 3. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
 4. Just as I am; Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
 Yea, all I need in Thee I find, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
 Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

No. 76. Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

DR. THOS. A. ARNE.

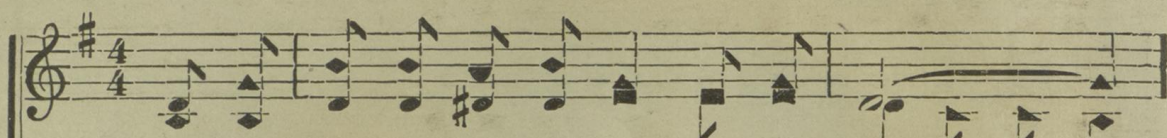
1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-lower of the Lamb?
 2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
 4. Sure I must fight if I would reign; In-crease my cour-age, Lord;

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
 While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sail'd thro' blood-y seas?
 Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word.

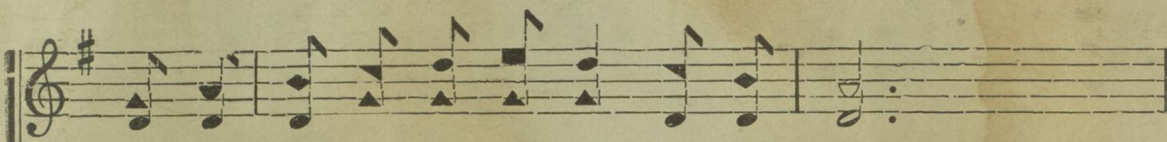

No. 77. IN THE SHADOW OF THE ROCK.

Dr. H. BONAR.



H. N. LINCOLN.



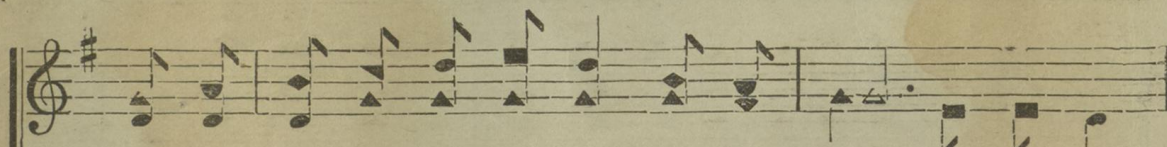

1. In the shad - ow of the rock let me rest, (let me rest,
2. On the parch'd and de - sert way where I tread, (where I tread,
3. I in peace will rest me here till I see, (till I see,




When I feel the tem - pest's shock thrill my breast, (thrill my breast,
With the scorch - ing noon - tide ray o'er my head, (o'er my head,
That the skies a - gain are fair o - ver me, (o - ver me,



All in vain the storm shall sweep while I hide, (while I hide,
Let me find a wel - come shade, cool and still, (cool and still,
That the burn - ing heats are past and the day, (and the day,



And my tran - quil vig - il keep, by Thy side. (by Thy side.)
And my wea - ry steps be stay'd by Thy will. (by Thy will.)
Bids the trav - el - er at last go his way. (go his way.)



IN THE SHADOW OF THE ROCK.

REFRAIN.



In the shad-ow of the rock let me rest, In the shadow of the rock let me rest ;



When I feel the tempest's shock thrill my breast, In the shadow of the rock let me rest.



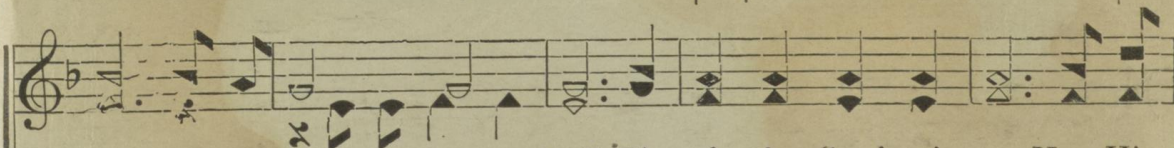
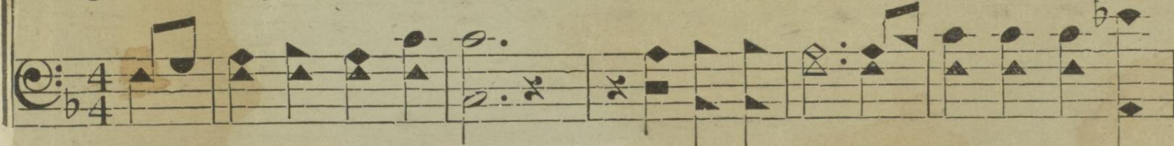
No. 78. THERE IS A MESSAGE TRUE.

Mrs. W. J. KENNEDY.

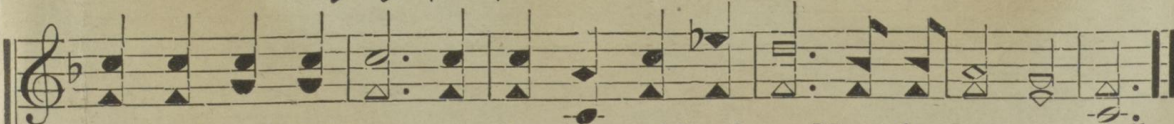
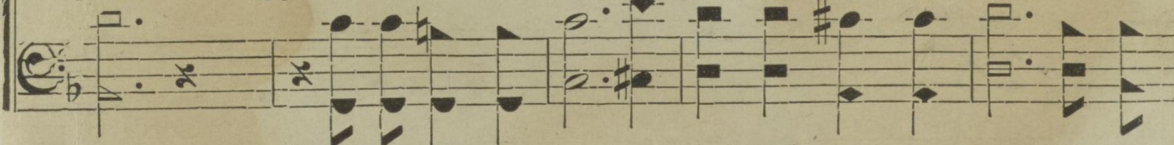
H. N. LINCOLN.



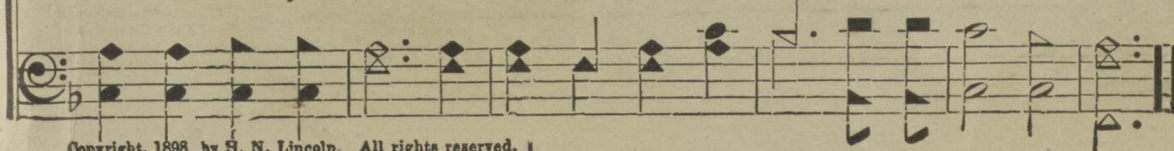
1. There is a message true, I love so well; Dear friends, it comes to
2. Come to that Saviour dear, Come, sin - ner, now; Why should you doubt or
3. If now you feel your need, Make no de - lay; Time slack - ens not its



you Who in dark - ness dwell. 'Tis of the Sav - iour's woe, How His
fear? And why ling - 'rest thou? Trust in the prec - ious blood, Plunge be
speed, Hast - ing you a - way. Soon Christ will call no more, Closed for -



prec - ious blood did flow, On Calv - ry suf - fer'd so—More than tongue can tell.
neath the crim - son flood, And henceforth serve your God, To His man - dates bow.
ev - er mer - cy's door, His mes - sage will be o'er, Come then while you may.



No. 79. WHEN I CAN READ MY TITLE DEAR.

Arr. by H. N. LINCOLN.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear, ti - tle clear, To man sions in the
 2. Should earth against my soul en gage, soul en gage, And fie - ry darts be
 3. Let cares like a wild de luge come, deluge come, And storms of sor - row
 4. There I shall bathe my weary soul, wea - ry soul, In seas of heav'n - ly

skies, in the skies, I'll bid farewell to ev-'ry fear, And wipe my weeping eyes.
 hurled, darts be hurled, Then I can smile at Satan's rage, And face a frowning world.
 fall, sorrow fall, May I but safely reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.
 rest, heav'nly rest, And not a wave of trouble roll, A - cross my peaceful breast.

CHORUS.

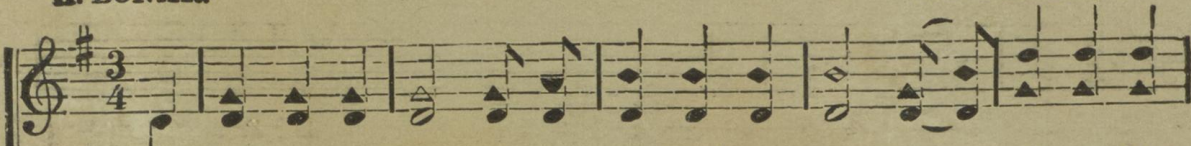
We will stand ev-'ry storm, We will an-chor by and by, by and by;
 We'll stand each storm, 'Twill not be long, We'll an chor by and by,

We will stand ev - 'ry storm, We will an - chor by and by.
 We'll stand each storm, 'Twill not be long, We'll

No. 80. REJOICE AND BE GLAD.

H. BONAR.

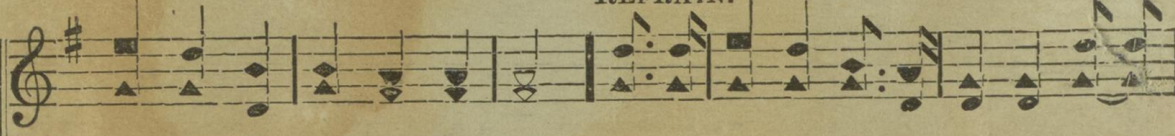
J. J. HUSBAND.



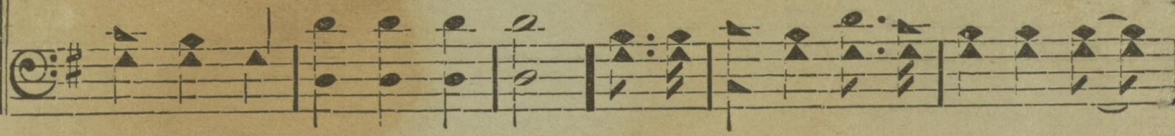
1. Re-joice and be glad, the Re-deem-er has come; Go look on His
2. Re-joice and be glad, for the blood has been shed; Re - demption is
3. Re-joice and be glad, for the Lamb that was slain O-ver death is tri -
4. Re-joice and be glad, for our King is on high; He pleadeth for
5. Re-joice and be glad, for He com-eth a - gain— He pleadeth in



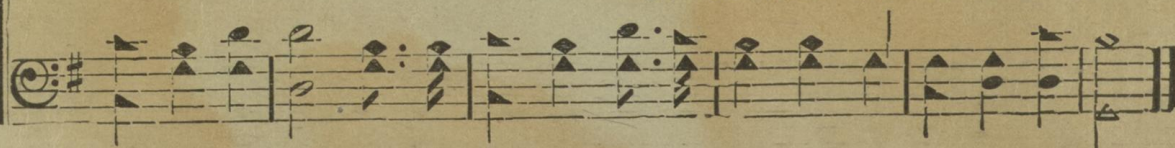
REFRAIN.



- cra - dle, His cross, and His tomb.
 fin - ished, the price has been paid.
 umphant, and liv - eth a - gain. } Sound His praises, tell the sto - ry, Of
 us on His throne in the sky.
 glo - ry, the Lamb that was slain.



- Him who was slain; Sound His praises, tell with gladness, He liv-eth a-gain.
For last verse. He com eth a-gain.



No. 81. WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love,
 For Jesus who died, and is now gone a-
 bove!</p> <p>CHO.—Hallelujah! Thine the glory, Hal-
 lelujah, amen,
 Hallelujah! Thine the glory, revive
 us again.</p> <p>2 We praise Thee, O God! for Thy spirit
 of light,
 Who has shown us our Saviour, and
 scattered our night.</p> | <p>3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that
 was slain,
 Who has borne all our sins, and has
 cleansed every stain.</p> <p>4 All glory and praise to the God of all
 grace,
 Who has bought us, and sought us, and
 guided our ways.</p> <p>5 Revive us again, fill each heart with Thy
 love,
 May each soul be rekindled with fire
 from above.</p> |
|--|--|

SAMUEL MEDLEY.

LOWELL MASON.

1. O could I speak the match - less worth, O
 2. I'd sing the prec - ious blood He spilt, My
 3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears, And
 4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come, When

could I sound the glo - ries forth, Which in my Sav - iour shine!
 ran - som from the dread - ful guilt Of sin and wrath di - vine!
 all the forms of love He wears, Ex - alt - ed on His throne;
 my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see His face;

I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with Ga - briel
 I'd sing His glo - rious right - eous - ness, In which all - per - fect
 In loft - i - est of sweet - est praise, I would to ev - er
 Then with my Sav - iour, Brother, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni -

while He sings In notes almost di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
 heav'nly dress My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
 last - ing days Make all His glories known, Make all His glo - ries known.
 ty I'll spend, Triumphant in His grace, Triumphant in His grace.

