

KEY.

W—Continued.

- Is my name written there?
 Jehovah Tsidkenu, S.M. I. 394.
 Lord, I believe, B.J. 180.
 Mighty to save, S.M. I. 200, 202.
 My ain fireside.
 My heart have I lived.
 My heart's in the Highlands.
 My Jesus, I love Thee, B.J. 54,
 S.M. I. 160.
 My skiff is on the shore, S.M. I.
 471.
 My rest is in heaven, S.M. I. 391.
 My soul's full of glory, S.M. I.
 485.
 O Jesus, my Saviour, S.M. I, 471.
 Oh, breathe not His name.
 Oh, had we some bright little
 isle.
 Oh, hush thee, my baby.
 Oh, the mercy of God B.J. 146,
 S.M. I. 144.
 Oh, turn ye, B.B. 19, B.J. 86,
 M.S. I. 160.
 Onward, upward, heavenward,
 S.M. I. 330. [142.
 Portugal New, B.J. 25, S.N. I.
 Sinners coming home, B.J. 104,
 M.S. III. 28.
 Stand like the brave, S.M. I. 96.
 The blood that makes white,
 B.J. 132, M.S. IV. 64.
 The conflict is over, S.M. I. 387.
 The Exile of Cambria.
 The hall of my Chieftain.
 The Lion of Judah, B.B. 60,
 S.M. I. 203.
 The Lord's brigade, B.B. 28,
 S.M. II. 52.
 The meeting of the waters.
 The Pass of Danberis.
 The Spirit, O sinner.
 There's cleansing for me, B.J.
 132, M.S. III. 26.
 Ton Jerol.
 'Twas Jesus, S.M. I. 438.
 Volunteers, B.J. 8, S.M. I. 484.
 We're bound for the land, B.J.
 44, S.M. I. 254.
 Whiter than snow, B.J. 56, S.M.
 I. 194, 196.
 Why lingers my gaze? [204.
 Yield not to temptation, S.M. I.

X

Sevens and Elevens.

- Oh, what battles I've been in, We're sure to finish well, B.J.
 B.J. 5, S.M. II. 86. 148, P.W. 18.
 Then on, Salvation Soldiers, B.J.
 109, M.S. III. 73.

Y

Twelves and Nines.

- A light in the window, S.M. I. He pardoned a rebel, B.B. 72,
 291. S.M. II. 13.
 Are you washed? B.B. 46, B.J. Home of the soul, S.M. I. 42.
 210, S.M. II. 34. I think when I read.
 Believe me if all those endearing I'll sail the seas over.
 young charms. It is well with my soul.
 Bound for glory, B.J. 17. Just like Him, B.J. 192, M.S. V.
 Draw me nearer, B.J. 14, S.M. 17, S.M. I. 213.
 I. 509. Knock, knock, knock, S.M. I. 361.
 Evergreen shore, S.M. I. 307. Life for a look, S.M. I. 151.
 Fight on for we shall win, B.J. 49. Lily of the Valley, B.J. 7, S.M.
 For years I had wandered, B.J. II. 18.
 59, M.S. I. 54. My lodging is on the cold ground.
 He called me out of darkness, Never failing Friend, B.J. 88,
 B.J. 155, M.S. IV. 15. M.S. II. 87, P.W. 84.