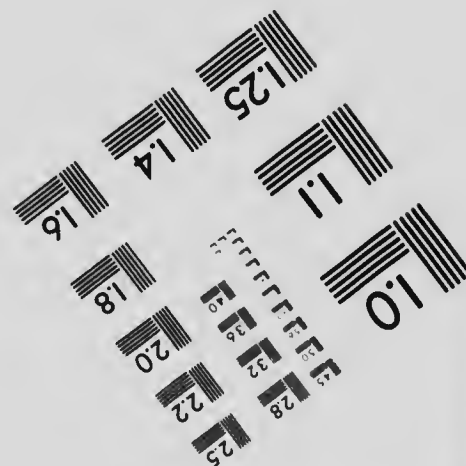
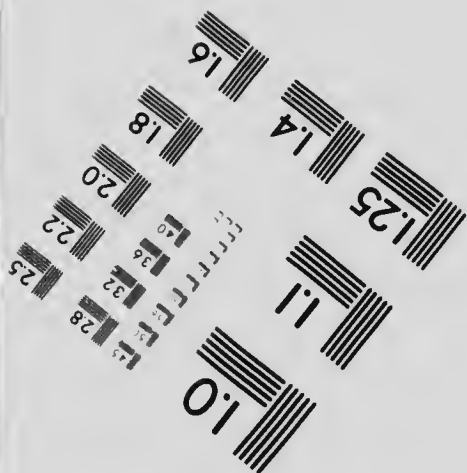
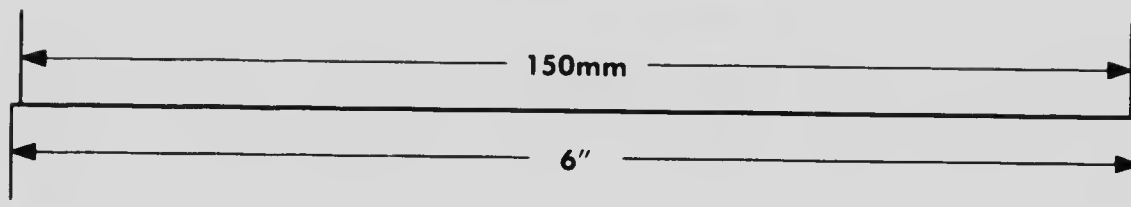
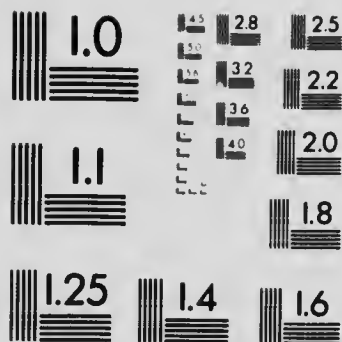
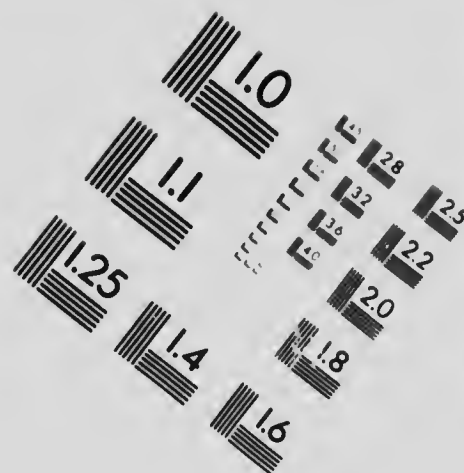
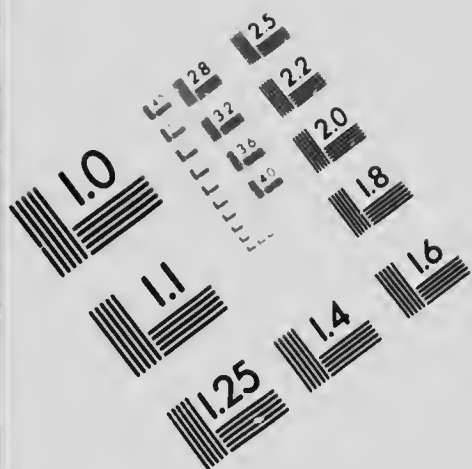


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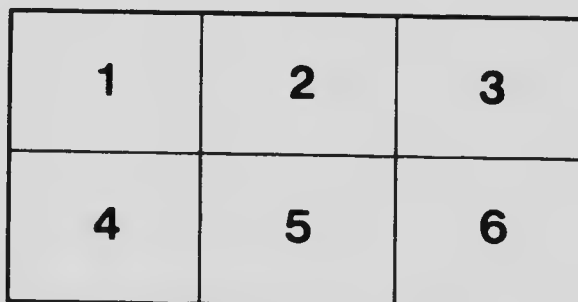
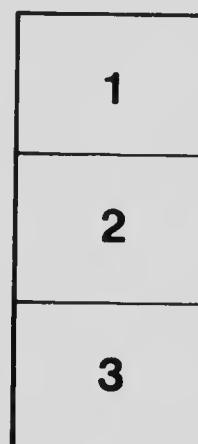
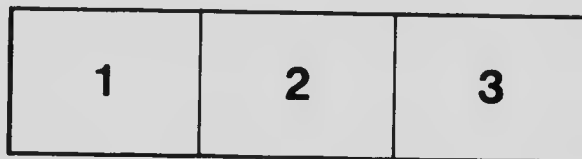
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Alexander's  
Rhythm  
No. 2

1772

June 17  
1911

Aboriginal  
Aluminate  
Ory



BRITISH EDITION

# Alexander's Hymns

No. 2.

With  
Standard Hymns

and New Supplement

EDITED BY

*Charles M. Alexander*

Nos. 1-186 formerly issued as "Songs of Evangelism"

THE WESTMINSTER CO. LIMITED  
PUBLISHERS  
TORONTO, ONT.

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## FOREWORD.

BY

REV. CHARLES W. GORDON, D.D., LL.D., F.R.S.C.  
(RALPH CONNOR).

This book of Christian hymns comes bearing the stamp of the world's greatest master in the realm of evangelistic song—CHARLES M. ALEXANDER. This is its guarantee of merit.

It was compiled for the British people—hence the large number of stately classic songs of the Christian Church of ancient and modern times. With these will be found the most enduring of modern evangelistic hymns, as well as a considerable number of new pieces, some of which, by God's grace, may linger on the ear and in the heart, and leave their message of salvation.

The value of the book is much increased by the addition of Psalm selections—the greatest of the great songs of God's ancient people.

No book of sacred songs do I know better suited to its special purpose of catching the ear of the people, moving their hearts, and lifting their souls to God.

In the evangelistic campaigns of our Church the book has already proved its merit and won its place in the affections of the workers.

God grant it wings.

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# No. 1. He will Hold me Fast.

"Thy right hand shall hold me - Psalm cxxvii."

ADA R. HARRISON.

ROBERT HARRNESS.

1. When I fear my faith will fail, Christ can hold me fast;  
 2. I could never keep my hold, He must hold me fast;  
 3. I am precious in His sight, He will hold me fast;  
 4. He'll not let my soul be lost, Christ will hold me fast;

*rall.*

1. When the temp-ter would pre-vail, He can hold me fast.....  
 2. For my love is of-ten cold, He must hold me fast.....  
 3. Those He saves are His de-light, He will hold me fast.....  
 4. Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast.....

## REFRAIN, *a tempo.*

He will hold me fast..... He will hold me fast;.....  
 He will hold me, hold me fast, He will hold me, hold me fast;

*rall.*

For my Sa-viour loves me so, He will hold me fast.

# No. 2. God will take Care of you!

Be careful for nothing. Phil. iv. 6. He careth for you. 1 Peter v. 7

C. D. MARTIN.

W. S. MARTIN.

1. Be not dis-mayed what e'er be tide, God will take care of you!
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you!
3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you!
4. Lone-ly and sad, from friends a-part, God will take care of you!
5. No mat-ter what may be the tes, God will take care of you!

1. Be-neath His wings of love a-bide, God will take care of you!
2. When dan-gers fierce your path as-sail, God will take care of you!
3. Trust Him, and you will be sat-is-fied, God will take care of you!
4. He will give peace to your ach-ing heart, God will take care of you!
5. Lean, wea-ry one, up-on His breast, God will take care of you!

## CHORUS.

God will take care of you, Through ev-ry day, o'er all the way,

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

# No. 3. The Glory Song.

We know . . . we shall see Him as He is. JOHN 14:9.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GARRIE, B.C.

1. When all my labours and tri-als are o'er, And I am safe on that  
 2. When by the gift of His in-fin-ite grace I am ac-cord-ed in  
 3. Friends will be there I have loved long a-go; Joy like a riv-er a-

1. beau-ti-ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a-dore,  
 2. hea-ven a place, Just to be there, and to look on His face,  
 3. -round me will flow; Yet just a smile from my Sa-voir, I know,

## CHORUS.

Oh, that will be.....

1. Will thro' the a-ges be glo-ry for me..... } Oh,..... that will  
 2. Will thro' the a-ges be glo-ry for me..... } Oh,..... that will  
 3. Will thro' the a-ges be glo-ry for me..... } Oh, that will be.....

glo-ry for me..... glo-ry for me..... glo-ry for me..... When by His  
 be..... glo-ry for me..... glo-ry for me..... glo-ry for me.....  
 glo-ry for me..... glo-ry for me..... glo-ry for me..... When by His

*accel.*  
*grace* When  
 grace I shall look on His face, That will be glo-ry, be glo-ry for me!



No. 4.

My Saviour's Love.

And being in an agony He prayed more earnestly; and His sweat was as it were great drops of blood falling down to the ground. LUKE xxii. 44.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,  
 2. For me it was in the gar - den He pray'd—"Not My will, but Thine";  
 3. In pi - ty an - gels be - held Him, And came from the world of light  
 4. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ve - ry own;  
 5. When with the ransom'd in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,

1. And won - der how He could love me, A sin - ner, condemn'd, un - clean.  
 2. He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat drops of blood for mine.  
 3. To com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.  
 4. He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf - fer'd, and died a - lone,  
 5. 'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of His love for me.

CHORUS.

How mar - vel - lous! how won - der - ful! And my song shall ev - er be:  
 Oh, how mar - vel - lous! oh, how won - der - ful!

How mar - vel - lous! how won - der - ful! Is my Sa - viour's love for me!  
 Oh, how mar - vel - lous! oh, how won - der - ful!

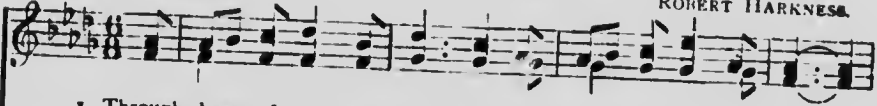
No. 5.

We Meet Again.

In this was manifested the love of God toward us 1 JOHN IV. 9.

MARY BERNSTECHER.

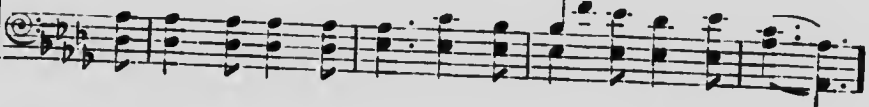
ROBERT HARKNESS.



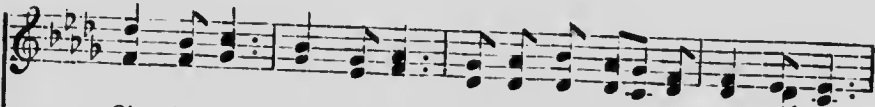
- 1. Through days of toil and sor - row, Thro' days of joy and pain,
- 2. So safe - ly has He guid - ed Thro' ev - 'ry try - ing hour,
- 3. He might have called us yon - der, We might have gone a - stray;
- 4. When in the heav'n ly man - sions We meet those gone be - fore,



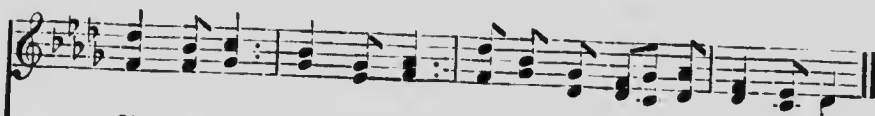
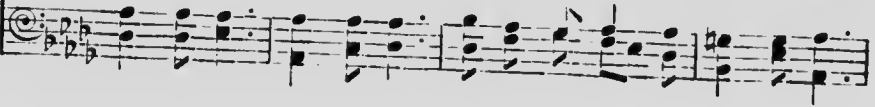
- 1. God sure - ly has been with us, And now we meet a - gain,
- 2. Our hearts have felt the rap - ture Of all His keep - ing power.
- 3. But by His love and mer - cy We meet an - o - ther day.
- 4. We'll sing in glad re - u - nion Up - on the shin - ing shore.



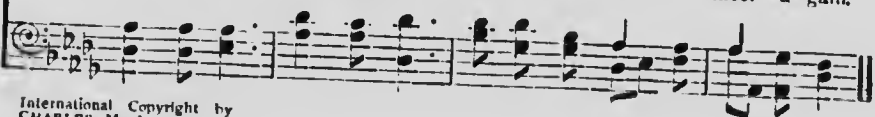
CHORUS.



Oh, what love, won - drous love, That He should let us meet a - gain;



Oh, what love, won - drous love, That He should let us meet a - gain.



# No. 6. Never Lose Sight of Jesus!

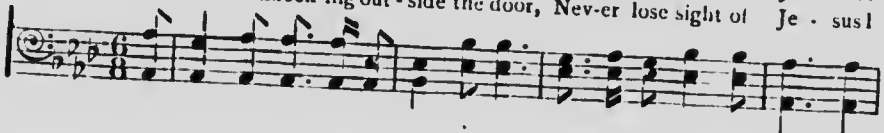
Looking unto Jesus. HEB. xii. 2.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, arr.

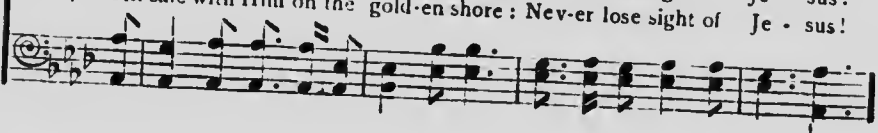
ROBERT HARKNESS.



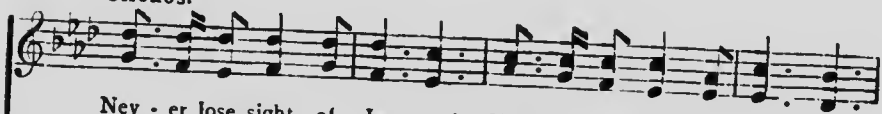
1. Oh, pil-grim bound for the heav'nly land, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus!
2. When you are tempt-ed to go a-stray, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus!
3. Tho' dark the path-way may seem a-head, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus!
4. When death is knock-ing out - side the door, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus!



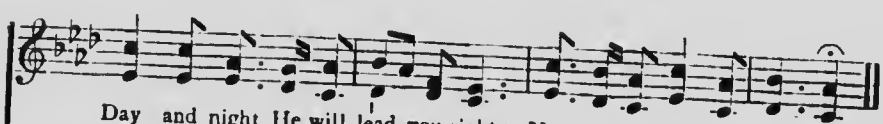
1. He'll lead you gent-ly with lov - ing hand: Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus!
2. Press on-ward, up-ward the nar-row way; Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus!
3. "I will be with you," His word hath said: Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus!
4. Till safe with Him on the gold-en shore: Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus!



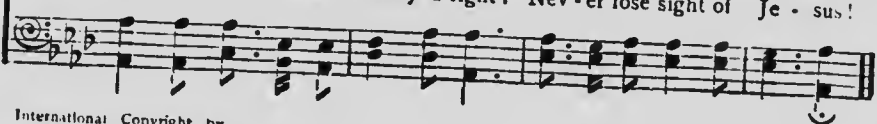
## CHORUS.



Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus! Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus!



Day and night He will lead you right: Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus!



# No. 7. God's Word in the Heart.

Thy Word have I hid in mine heart that I might not sin against Thee. **PSA. cxix. 17.**

R. H.

Dedicated to Mrs. E. A. R. DAVIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Hide God's Word in your heart, Its pre-cious Truth be- lieve:  
 2. Hide God's Word in your heart If you would grow in grace,  
 3. Hide God's Word in your heart, And seek the Spl- rit's power

1. At His com-mand Take from His hand, The Bread of Life re- ceive,  
 2. And like Him be Un- til you see Your Mas- ter face to face.  
 3. To un- der-stand Each blest com-mand He gives from hour to hour.

## CHORUS.

Hide God's Word in your heart,..... Hide God's Word in your heart—  
 in your heart,

His Word of Love Sent from a- bove, Hide God's Word in your heart.....  
 in your heart.

4. Hide God's Word in your heart,  
 And, having hidden well,  
 Seek out the lost,  
 The tempest-tost,  
 Go forth His love to tell.

5. Hide God's Word in your heart,  
 Each day a verse repeat;  
 Though sin allure  
 Success is sure,  
 Ye cannot have defeat.

No. 8.

Oh, what a Change!

We shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye. 1 COR. XV. 51, 52.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1 Soon will our Sa - viour from hea - ven ap - pear, Sweet is the  
 2 Lone - li - ness changed to re - u - nion com - plete, Ab - sence ex -  
 3 Sun - rise will chase all the dark - ness a - way, Night will be  
 4 Weak - ness will change to mag - ni - fi - cent strength, Fail - ure will

1. hope and its pow - er to cheer; All will be changed by a glimpse of His  
 2. - changed for a place at His feet, Sleeping ones raised in a moment of  
 3. changed to the brightness of day, Tempests will change to in - ef - fa - ble  
 4. change to per - fection at length, Sor - row will change to un - end - ing de -

1. face-- is the goal at the end of our race.  
 2. time, - ing ones changed to His im - age sub - lime.  
 3. calm, Weep - ing will change to a ju - bi - lant psalm.  
 4. - light, Walk - ing by faith change to walk - ing by sight.

CHORUS.

Oh, what a change!..... Oh, what a change..... When I shall  
 Oh, what a change! Oh, what a change

## Oh, what a Change!

see His won-der-ful face! Oh, what a change!..... Oh, what a  
Oh, what a change!

change..... When I shall see ..... His face!  
Oh, what a change

## No. 9. The Old-Time Religion.

"The hope set before us; which we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast, and which entereth into that within the veil." — HEB. vi. 18, 19

CHO. 'Tis the old-time re-li-gion, 'Tis the old-time re-li-gion,  
1. It was good for our mo-thers, It was good for our mo-thers,  
2. Makes me love ev-'ry-bo-dy, Makes me love ev-'ry-bo-dy,  
3. It has saved our fa-thers, It has saved our fa-thers,

'Tis the old-time re-li-gion, And it's good e-nough for me!  
1. It was good for our mo-thers, And it's good e-nough for me!  
2. Makes me love ev-'ry-bo-dy, And it's good e-nough for me!  
3. It has saved our fa-thers, And it's good e-nough for me!

4. ||: Makes me love the good old Bible, :||  
And it's good enough for me!

5. ||: It will lead me to Jesus, :||  
And it's good enough for me!

6. ||: It will do when I am dying, :||  
And it's good enough for me!

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

# No. 10. Shall I Empty-Handed Be?

REV. NEAL A. McALLAV,  
MAUD FRAZER.

A HYMN FOR WORKERS.

JOHN P. HILLIS.

1. Shall I emp - ty - hand - ed be When be - side the crys - tal sea  
 2. What re - gret must then be mine, When I meet my Lord Di - vine,  
 3. If my gra - ti - tude I'd show Un - to Him who loves me so,  
 4. When the har - vest days are past, Shall I hear Him say at last,  
 5. When the books are o - pened wide, And the deeds of all are tried,

1. I shall stand be - fore the ev - er - last - ing throne?.....  
 2. If I've wast - ed all the tal - ents He doth lend,.....  
 3. Let me la - bour till the ev - 'ning sha - dows fall,.....  
 4. "Wel - come, toil - er, I've pre - pared for thee a place"?.....  
 5. May I have a re - cord whi - ter than the snow:.....

1. Must I ha - ve a heart of shame As I an - swer to my name,  
 2. If no soul to me can say, 'I am glad you passed my way;  
 3. That some lit - tle gift of love I may bear to realms a - bove,  
 4. Shall I bring Him gold - en sheaves, Ri - pened fruit, not fa - ded leaves,  
 5. When my race on earth is run, May I hear Him say, 'Well done!

1. With no works that my Re - deem - er there can own?.....  
 2. For 'twas you who told me of the sin - ner's Friend,.....  
 3. And not emp - ty - hand - ed be when comes the call,.....  
 4. When I see the bless - ed Sa - viour face to face?.....  
 5. Take the crown that love im - mor - tal doth be - stow,.....

No. 11.

What will it be?

FRED. P. MORRIS.

And they shall see His face. REV. XVII. 4.

ROBERT HARNNESS.

1. There are glo-ries un-told in that ci-tiy of gold, On the brink of the  
 2. There are some who have died that His name should as-bide, There are some who have  
 3. When in won-der I stand with my hand in His hand, In that home with the  
 4. When the love-light doth shine from His eyes in to mine, While the face that was

1. beau-ti-ful liv-er; Its won-der-ful light will burst on my sight: But  
 2. lived for His glo-ry; What bliss it will be their fa-ces to see: But  
 3. ransom'd for ev-er, The sor-row, all pass'd, tri-umph-ant at last: Oh,  
 4. mar'd is up-lit-ed, With rap-ture com-plete His smile I shall meet: Oh,

CHORUS.

1. what will it be to see Je - sus?  
 2. what will it be to see Je - sus?  
 3. what will it be to see Je - sus?  
 4. what will it be to see Je - sus?

} What will it be to see

Je - sus? What will it be to see Him? There are glo-ries un-told

in that ci-tiy of gold: But what will it be to see Je - sus?



No. 12.

Bearing His Cross.

ADA R. HARKESHON.

He, bearing His cross, went forth. JOHN XIX 17.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Thro' the gate of the ci - ty they led Him still, Bear - ing His  
 2. Tho' He knew what it meant, yet He turned not back, Bear - ing His  
 3. They had nev - er been a - ble to lead Him thus, Bear - ing His  
 4. All the bur - dens are gone which He took that day, Bear - ing His

1. cross: Till He came to the sum - mit of Cal - v'ry's hill, Bear -  
 2. cross: And He pa - tient - ly trod all the wea - ry track, Bear -  
 3. cross: If He had not been will - ing to die for us, Bear -  
 4. cross: Nev - er - more will He tra - vel that blood - stain'd way, Bear -

1. - ing His cross: As a sheep by the shear - ers is meek - ly led, He en -  
 2. - ing His cross: Tho' the tree was so hea - vy, 'twould not compare With the  
 3. - ing His cross: For He laid down the life which He took a - gain, And the  
 4. - ing His cross: When we see Him in glo - ry en - throned on high, How we'll

1. - dured it for us, and no word He said, Bear - ing His cross.....  
 2. bur - den of sin which He car - ried there, Bear - ing His cross.....  
 3. joy set be - fore Him sur - pass'd the pain - Bear - ing His cross.....  
 4. thank Him that thus He went forth to die, Bear - ing His cross.....

CHORUS.

O won - der of won - ders, can it be All for me, all for me?

It is suggested that the Chorus be used only after the second and third verses.

## Bearing His Cross.

O won - der of won - ders, can it be All..... for..... me?

## No. 13. Victory in my Soul.

This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith. 1 JOHN V. 4.

JAMES M. GRAY, arr.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. The bur - den of my fear and sin On Christ by faith I roll;
2. I know there is a test for me, A bat - tle to be won;
3. On bat - tle - field: of long a - go, When saints have drawn the sword,
4. While lean - ing on His arm a - lone I can - not know de - feat;
5. E'en death it - self I do not fear Since Christ hath borne its sting;

1. And now I have His peace with - in And vic - t'ry in my soul.
2. But God en - sures the vic - to - ry Be - fore it is be - gun.
3. Their strength did not o'er - come the foe, But - trust - ing in the Lord.
4. The glo - ry shall be all His own When vic - t'ry is com - plete.
5. His pre - sence thro' the val - ley drear Will help us then to sing:

### CHORUS.

There's vic - to - ry in my soul,..... Vic - to - ry in my soul;.....  
vic - to - ry in my soul, vic - to - ry in my soul;

I grasp the pro - mis - es by faith..... There's vic - to - ry in my soul!  
pro - mis - es by faith -

No. 14.

Save One!

F. E. HEWITT.

We are labourers together with God. 1 Cor. III. 9.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Save one!..... save

1. Out in the break-ers are per-ish-ing souls,
2. Out in the dark-ness of sin's aw-ful night,
3. Out on the moun-tain so sad-ly a-stray,
4. Loved ones or stran-gers, who-e'er they may be,

Save one,  
Save one,  
Save one,  
Save one,

one!.....

Save

1. save one!
2. save one!
3. save one!
4. save one!

Out where the cur-rent of sin mad-ly rolls,  
Tell them of Je-sus, and lead to the light,  
From the sweet homeland so far, far a-way,  
Go in His Spi-rit who saves you and me,

one!..... save one!.....

CHORUS.

Save one, save one! Pi-ty the per-ish-ing,

la-bour and pray; Hast-en to res-cue them, save one to-day; Then in your

Save one!..... save one!.....

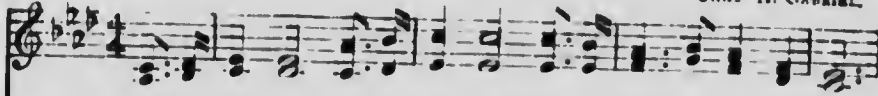
heart will be hea-ven be-gun: Save one, save one!

# No. 15. Will the Circle be Unbroken?

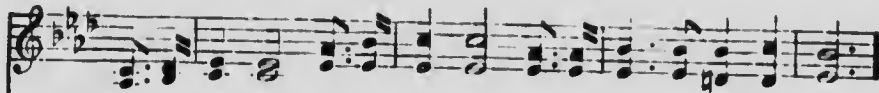
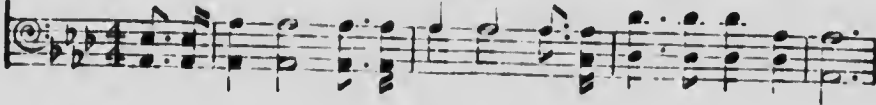
The whole family in heaven. FIN. III 15.

ADA R. HARRISON.

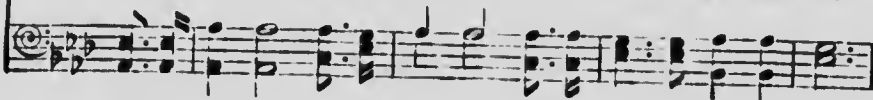
CLAS H. GABRIEL.



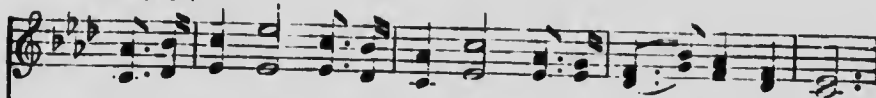
1. There are loved ones in the glo - ry Whose dear forms you of - ten miss ;
2. In the joy - ous days of child hood Oft they told of won - drous love ;
3. You re - mem - ber songs of hea - ven Which you sang with child ish voice ;
4. You can pic - ture hap - py gath - ings Round the fire - side long a - go ;
5. One by one their seats were emp tied, One by one they went a - way ;



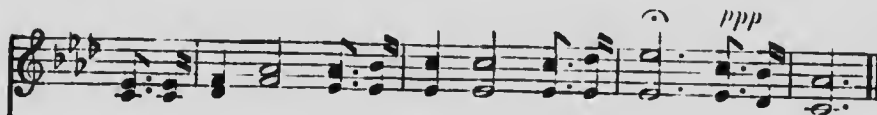
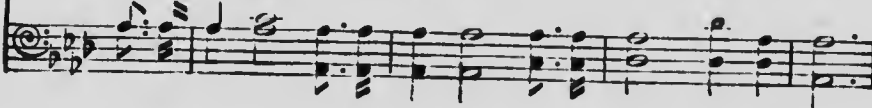
1. When you close your earth - ly sto - ry Will you join them in their bliss ?
2. Point - ed to the dy - ing Sa - viour ; Now they dwell with Him a - bove.
3. Do you love the hymns they taught you - Or are songs of earth your choice ?
4. And you think of tear - ful part - ings When they left you here be - low.
5. Now the dear ones all are scat - tered ; Will they meet a - gain some day ?



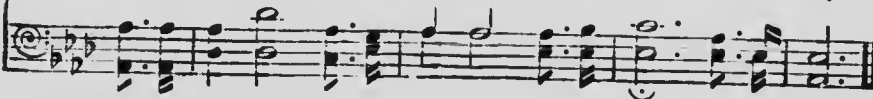
## CHORUS.



Will the cir - cle be un - bro - ken By - and - by..... by - and - by,



In a bet - ter home a - wait - ing In the sky, in the sky?



# No. 16. All Hail the Power of Jesu's Name.

"King of kings, and Lord of lords." Rev. xix. 16.  
 (Diadem. C.M. See also NILES' LANE on opposite page.)

E. PERRONET.

1. All hail the power of Je - su's name, Let an - gels pros - trate  
 2. Ye seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race, Ye ran - som'd from the

fall, Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a -  
 fall, Ye ran - som'd from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His

And crown..... Him,  
 dem, } And crown Him,  
 grace, } And crown..... crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,  
 crown Him,  
 And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown.....

crown Him, crown Him,  
 crown..... Him,  
 crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all,  
 ..... Him,

3. Let every kindred, every tribe,  
 On this terrestrial ball,  
 To Him all majesty ascribe,  
 And crown Him Lord of all!

4. Oh that with yonder sacred throng  
 We at His feet may fall,  
 Join in the everlasting song,  
 And crown Him Lord of all!

## No. 16. (2nd Tune.) All Hail the Power!

"King of Kings, and Lord of Lords," REVELATION A.D. 16.

EDWARD PERRONET

(JAMES' LANE, C.M.P.)

W. SHREWSBURY.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-su's name! Let angels prostrate fall, Bring forth the roy al

1. di-a-dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all!

## No. 17. Nearer, my God, to Thee.

(The favourite Hymn of the late President McKinley.)

SARAH F. ADAMS.

(6.4.6.4.6.6.4.)

DR. LOWELL MASON.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en though it  
 2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be  
 3. There let the way ap - pear Steps im - to heaven; All that Thou  
 4. Then with my wak - ing thoughts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my  
 5. Or if on joy - ful wing Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

1. be a cross That ris - eth me, Still all my song shall be -  
 2. o - ver me, My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be -  
 3. send - est me In mer - cy given; An - gels to beck - on me  
 4. sto - ny griefs Bah - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be  
 5. stars lor - got, Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be -

*p. Slor.* *pp. Slower.*

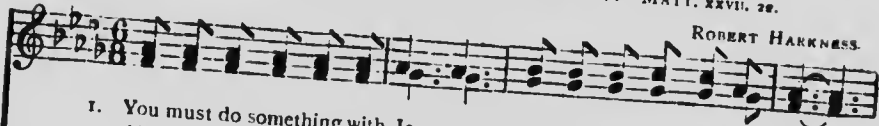
Near - er, my God, to Thee! Near - er, my God, to Thee! Near - er to Thee!

# No. 18. You must do Something To-night!

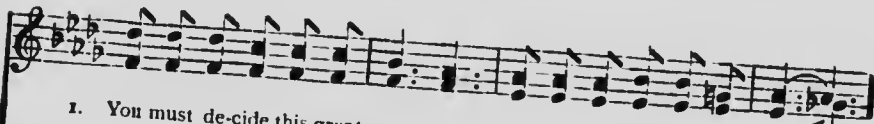
What shall I do then with Jesus which is called Christ? MATT. xxvii. 20.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. You must do something with Je - sus, You must do something to - night!
2. No neutral ground must be ta - ken, You must do something to - night!
3. Je - sus would have you re - ceive Him: You must do something to - night!
4. You must choose life or death's darkness: You must do something to - night!
5. With God there is no to - mor - row, You must do something to - night!



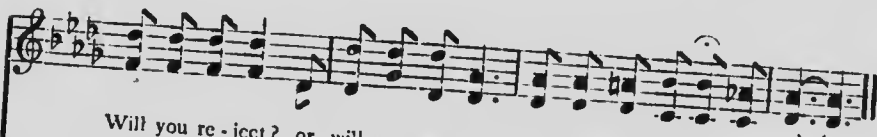
1. You must de - cide this great ques - tion: You must do something to - night!
2. You must be *for* or *a - gainst* Him: You must do something to - night!
3. You must *con - fess* or *de - ny* Him. You must do something to - night!
4. These are the is - sues e - ter - nal: You must do something to - night!
5. *Now* you can have this sal - va - tion: You must do something to - night!



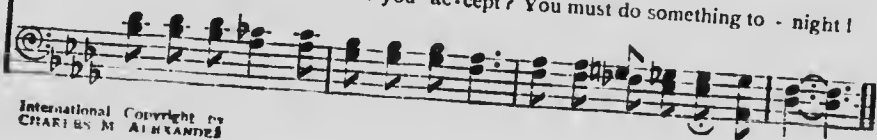
## CHORUS.



You must do something with Je - sus, You must do something to - night!



Will you re - ject? or will you ac - cept? You must do something to - night!



# No. 19. Lean upon His Arms.

EDGAR LEWIS.

"Underneath are the everlasting arms."—DEUTERONOMY xxxiii 27

L. E. JONES.

1. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, He'll help you a - long.  
 2. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, He'll bright-en the way,  
 3. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, Oh, bring ev - 'ry care,  
 4. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, Then leave all to Him.

1. help you a - long; If you will trust His love un - fail - ing, He'll  
 2. bright-en the way; Just tol - low glad - ly where He lead - eth, His  
 3. bring ev - 'ry care! The bur - den that hath seemed so hea - vy take  
 4. leave all to Him; His heart is full of love and mer - cy, His

CHORUS.

1. fill your heart with song.  
 2. gen - tle voice o - bey.  
 3. to the Lord in prayer.  
 4. eyes are nev - er dim. } Lean on His arms,..... trust-ing in His love;  
 Lean up - on His arms, ful - ly trust-ing in His love;

Lean on His arms, all His mer-cies prove; Lean on His  
 Lean up - on His arms, and all His mer-cies prove; Lean up - on His

arms,..... look-ing home a - bove; Just lean on the Sa - viour's arms.  
 ev - er,



# No. 20. Make me a Channel of Blessing.

The fulness of the blessing of the gospel of Christ. ROMANS XV. 29.

H. G. S. (arr.)

H. G. SMYTH.

1. Is your life a chan-nel of bless-ing? Is the love of God  
 2. Is your life a chan-nel of bless-ing? Are you car-ying for  
 3. Is your life a chan-nel of bless-ing? To the hearts that are  
 4. We shall not be chan-nels of bless-ing? If we con-scious-ly

1. flow-ing thro' you? Are you tell-ing the lost of the Sa-viour? Are you  
 2. those that are lost? Have you told of the of-fered sal-vi-tion? Christ  
 3. bur-den-ed with grief? Do you point them to Him who can com-fort, Who has  
 4. tri-ble with sin; We shall ban-ri-ers be and a lum-inance To

CHORUS.

1. rea-dy His ser-vice to do?  
 2. pur-chased for them at such cost?  
 3. giv-en your own heart re-lief?  
 4. those we are try-ing to win.

Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing to-day;

Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing, I pray; My life pos-sess-ing,

my ser-vice bless-ing, *rit.* Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing to-day.

# No. 21.

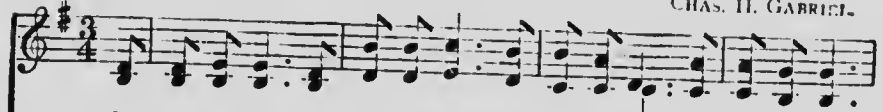
# He Lifted me.

"He brought me up . . . out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock."

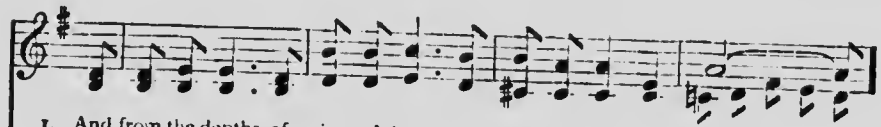
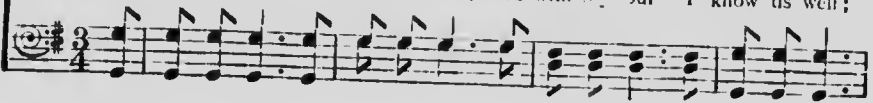
CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

(PSALM xl. 2.)

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. In lov-ing kind-ness Je-sus came, My soul in mer-cy to re-claim,
2. He call'd me long be-fore I heard, Be-fore my sin-ful heart was stirr'd;
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru-el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high-er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;



1. And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lift-ed me .....
2. But when I took Him at His word, For giv'n He lift-ed me .....
3. When from my guilt and grief, for-lorn, In love He lift-ed me .....
4. Yet how or why, I can-not tell, He should have lift-ed me .....

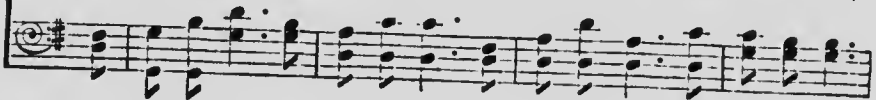
He lift-ed me.



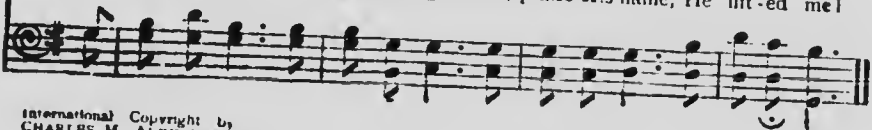
## CHORUS.



From sink-ing sand He lift-ed me; With ten-der hand He lift-ed me;



From shades of night to plains of light, Oh, praise His name, He lift-ed me!



No. 22.

The Pilot Song.

(IS HE YOURS?)

In His love and in His pity He redeemed them. ISAIAH LXXXIII. 9.

ADA R. HAVERSON.  
SOLO OR UNISON

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. A Sa - viour who di - d our sal - va - tion to win, A Sa - viour who  
 2. A Shep - herd who giv - eth His life for the sheep, A Shep - herd both  
 3. A Pi - lot who know - eth the dan - gers at hand, A Pi - lot who  
 4. A Shel - ter from tem - pest, from wind, and from storm, A Shel - ter from

1. knows how to save us from sin: Yes, He is the Sa - viour, the  
 2. migh - ty to save and to keep: Yes, this is the Shep - herd, the  
 3. bring - eth all ves - sels to land: Yes, this is the Pi - lot, the  
 4. judg - ment, a Shel - ter from harm: Yes, this is the Shel - ter, the

*rall.* *a tempo.*

1. Sa - viour we need, And He is a Sa - viour in - deed!  
 2. Shep - herd we need, And He is a Shep - herd in - deed!  
 3. Pi - lot we need, And He is a Pi - lot in - deed!  
 4. Shel - ter we need, And He is a Shel - ter in - deed!

CHORUS.

Is 'He yours?..... Is He yours?..... Is this Sa - viour, who loves you, yours?  
 Is He yours? Is He yours?

# No. 23.

# Give me Jesus.

MARY BRNSTECHER.

Looking unto Jesus. Hea ril. 2.

SOLO OR UNISON.

ROBERT HARKNESS

1. Let earth's bright-est plea-sures van-ish, Let its gems and  
 2. In my sor-row Je-sus com-forts Till each bit-ter  
 3. In the hour of great temp-ta-tion Let me to my

1. rich-es flee; Give to me my Sa-viour, Je-sus  
 2. trial is o'er; With Him I shall ne'er be lone-ly,  
 3. Sa-viour fly: Je-sus, while on earth I lin-ger,

CHORUS.  
 1. And His love so full and free.....  
 2. Give me Je-sus, no-thing more.....  
 3. Je-sus, when at last I die.....

Give me Je-sus, on-ly  
 Give me on-ly

Je-sus, Grace and mer-cy from a-bove; With Him I shall

ne'er be lone-ly— Give me Je-sus and His love.....  
 His love.

No. 24.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

Thou God seest me.

GENESIS xvi. 13.

M. L. STOCKER.

1. When God looks down on the chil- dren, So joy-ous and bright and fair,  
 2. The lit- tle chil- dren can grieve Him, But if un- to Him they go,  
 3. When God looks down on the chil- dren, He looks in such ten- der love,  
 4. And when He looks on the chil- dren, Sur- round- ing the throne on high,

1. He looks at hearts, not at fa- ces, And not at the clothes they wear.  
 2. The blood He shed for the chil- dren Can make them as white as snow.  
 3. He longs to save them and bless them, And fit them for heav'n a- bove.  
 4. He'll be so glad He has saved them, Al- though He had first to die.

CHORDS.

Thou God seest me, Sinful and de- filed; Thou God seest me: Cleanse a lit- tle child.

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R. H.

Give God the Glory.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Give God the glo-ry, He hath done it all; Jesus has redeem'd me with His pre- cious blood:

Give God the glo-ry, He hath done it all; Jesus has redeem'd me with His pre- cious blood.

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No. 25.

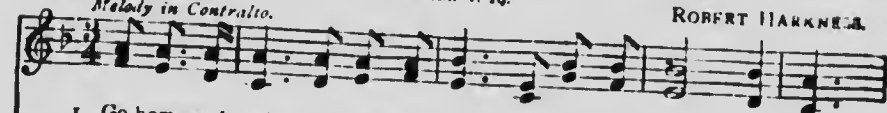
Go Home and Tell.

Go home to thy friends, and tell how great things the Lord hath done for thee.

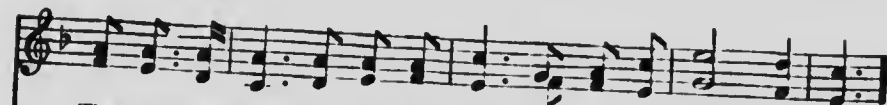
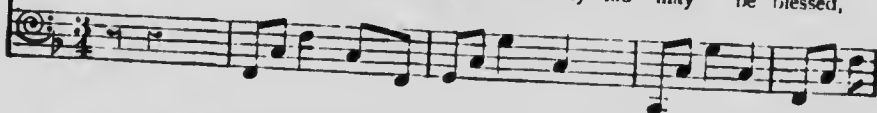
ADA R. HABERSHON.  
*Melody in Contralto.*

MARK V. 19.

ROBERT HARRNESS.



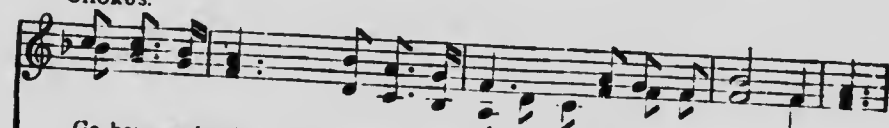
1. Go home and tell to those you love How Christ hath set you free;
2. Go home and tell them how you met With One who un-der-stood,
3. Go forth and tell to those a-round That He can meet their need,
4. Go forth and tell to those a-far That they too may be blessed,



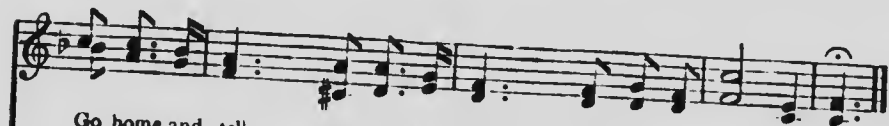
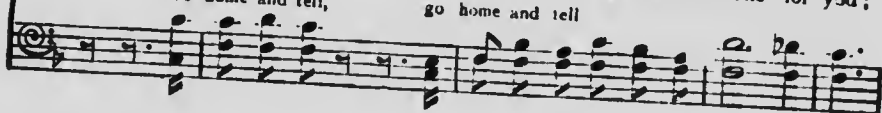
1. The wondrous change which grace hath wrought, Let all your neigh-bours see.
2. Who knew your need and saw your sin, And shed for you His blood.
3. That 'twas for them He came to earth, On Cal-va-ry to bleed.
4. Till in the ut-most bounds of earth Your Lord you have con-fessed.



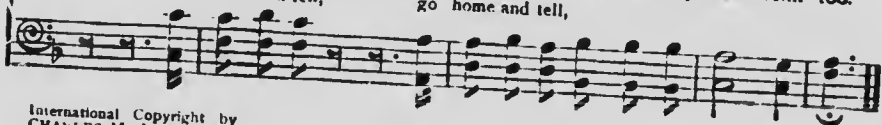
CHORUS.



Go home and tell,..... go home and tell..... What God hath done for you;  
Go home and tell, go home and tell



Go home and tell,..... go home and tell..... That they may want Him too.  
Go home and tell, go home and tell,



# No. 26.

# No Burdens Yonder.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away. REV. xxi. 4.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

*Quietly.*

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. No bur - dens yon - der, not a sin - gle care;.....  
2. No tri - als yon - der, all the test - ing done;.....

1. When home is en - tered, not a load to bear;.....  
2. The school - days o - ver and the pri - zes won;.....

1. No bur - dens yon - der, all will be laid down,..... Be -  
2. No much - tried faith, like gold in fur - nace - heat,..... The

1. fore we share His glo - ry and His throne.....  
2. pu - ri - fy - ing will be all His com - plete.....

*rall.*

## No Burdens Yonder.

CHORUS. *a tempo.* *pp rall.*

No bur - dens yon - der, All sor - row past .....

*cres.* *ad lib.*

No bur - dens yon - der, Home at last .....

3  
 No toiling yonder, and no weariness;  
 No d'sappointments and no more distress;  
 The future bright, the past all understood,  
 We'll see that all the way He led was good.

4  
 No parting yonder, and no sad good-byes,  
 No pain, no sickness, and no weeping eyes;  
 But, best of all, my Saviour I shall see: [me.  
 No cloud will come between my Lord and

## Travelling Home.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Trav-'ling home, Trav-'ling home, Led by Je - sus we are trav-'ling home;

Trav-'ling home, Trav-'ling home, Led by Je - sus we are trav-'ling home.

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# No. 27. The Promise of Pardon.

Let the wicked forsake his way, . . . and return unto the Lord, and . . . He will abundantly pardon. ISA. lv. 7.

J. H. SAMMIS.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. We all like sheep have gone a - stray, We've return'd us each to his own  
 2. O hear and heed the prophet's cry, O heed the prophet's cry, "Ye sons of men, why will ye  
 3. "Incline your ear and come to Me . . . And take sal - va - tion's wa - ters  
 4. Pro - claim this gos - pel grace to all . . . The thoughtless throng in plea - sur's

1. way: . . . In sin - ful thought and word . . . and  
 2. his own way: In sin - ful thought and word . . . and  
 3. will ye die? Why do ye spend your strength for  
 4. free: Here all your sins and sor - rows cure, Here all your sins and  
 5. wa - ters free; Here all your sins and sor - rows cure, Here all your sins and  
 6. thrall; The bu - sy world, re - fined or rude, The bu - sy world, re -  
 7. pleasure's thrall; The bu - sy world, re - fined or rude, The bu - sy world, re -

1. deed, . . . And on God's Lamb our guilt was laid, . . .  
 2. word and deed, guilt was laid, our guilt was laid, . . .  
 3. naught, For bread which sat - is - fi - eth our guilt was laid, . . .  
 4. strength for naught, sat - is - fi - eth, sat - is - fi - eth not? . . .  
 5. cure, . . . In Da - vid's mer - cies sweet and sure, . . .  
 6. sor - rows cure, Da - vid's mer - cies sweet and sure, . . .  
 7. rude, . . . And all the sin - stain'd bro - ther - hood, . . .  
 8. re - fined or rude, a' the sin - stain'd bro - ther - hood, . . .

CHORUS.

Let the wick - ed for - sake his way, And the un - righteous man his thoughts;

## The Promise of Pardon.

And let him re - turn ..... un - to the Lord, .....  
 Let him re - turn un - to the Lord,

And He will a - bun - dant - ly par - don; Let him re - turn .....  
 Let him re - turn

un - to the Lord, ..... And He will a - bun - dant - ly par - don.  
 un - to the Lord,

## No. 28.

## Just where I am.

FRED. P. MORRIS.

In the strength of the Lord. PAALM lxxi, 6.

ROBERT HARRNESS.

*Slowly.*

1. Just where I am, oh let me be A faith - ful wit - ness, Lord, for Thee;  
 2. Just where I am, oh let me win Some sad, des - pair - ing heart from sin;  
 3. Just where I am the way is rough; But Thou art near— it is e - nough;

*rall.*  
 1. While o - thers seek a wi - der sphere, Oh keep me faith - ful, Lord, just here!  
 2. With heart a - flame and face a - glow, Oh let me face the gi - ant foe!  
 3. They rest who lean up - on thine arm— Oh make me strong and keep me calm!

# No. 29.

# Only in Thee!

T. O. CHRISTOLM.

"Jesus only." MATTHEW XVII. 3.

CHAS. H. GARRICK.

1. On ly in Thee, my Sa- vour mine,      Iw- a- leth my soul in peace di-  
 2. On-ly in Thee a ra- dance bright      Shines like a      bea- con in the  
 3. On-ly in Thee, when days are drear,      When nei- ther sun nor stars ap-  
 4. On-ly in Thee, dear Sa- vour slain,      Los- ing Thy life my own to

1. - vine— Peace that the world, tho' all com- line,      Nev- er can  
 2. - night,      Giv- ing my pil- grim bark a - night      O - ver life's  
 3. - pear—      Still I can trust and feel no fear,      Sing when I  
 4. - gain;      Trust- ing, I'm cleansed from ev- 'ly stain—      Thou art my

1. take from me!..... Plea- sures of earth, so seem- ing - ly  
 2. track - less sea!..... On - ly in Thee, when trou- bles mo-  
 3. - pear - not see!..... On - ly in Thee, what - ev - er be-  
 4. on - ly plea!..... On - ly in Thee my heart will de-

1. sweet,      Fail at the list my long-ings to meet;      On - ly in  
 2. - lest,      When with temp- ta - tion I am op - pressed,      There is a  
 3. - tide,      All of my need is free- ly sup - plied;      There is no  
 4. - light,      Till in that land where com- eth no night      Faith will be

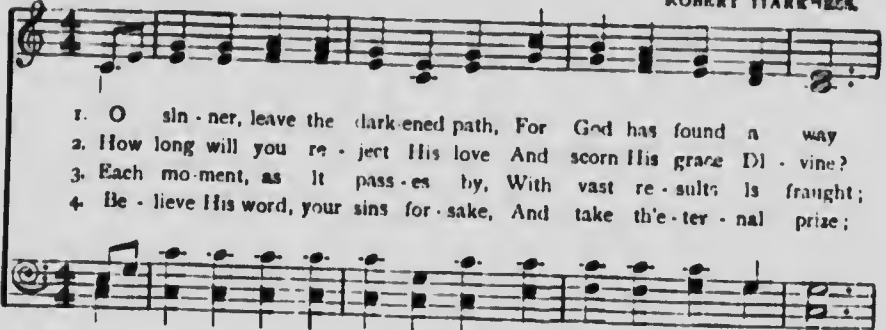
1. Thee my bliss is com- plete,      On - ly, dear Lord, in Thee! I  
 2. sweet pa - vil- ion of rest,      On - ly, dear Lord, in Thee! I  
 3. hope or help- er be - side,      On - ly, dear Lord, in Thee! I  
 4. lost in hea- ven- ly sight—      On - ly, dear Lord, in Thee! I

# No. 30 The Moment It Is Done.

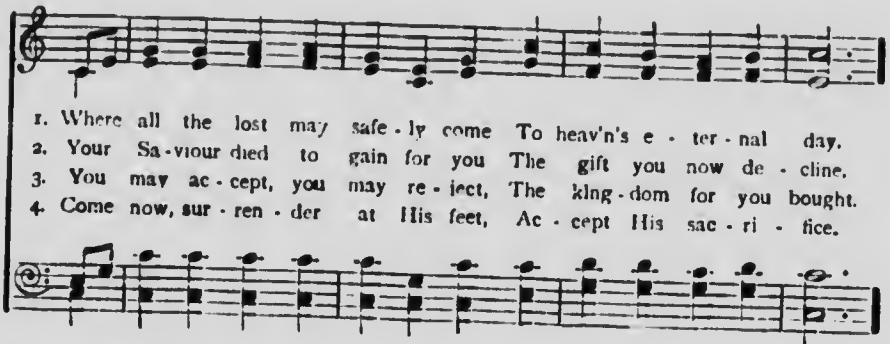
(JOHN III, 16.)

W. A. BRADLEY.

ROBERT HAREMCA.

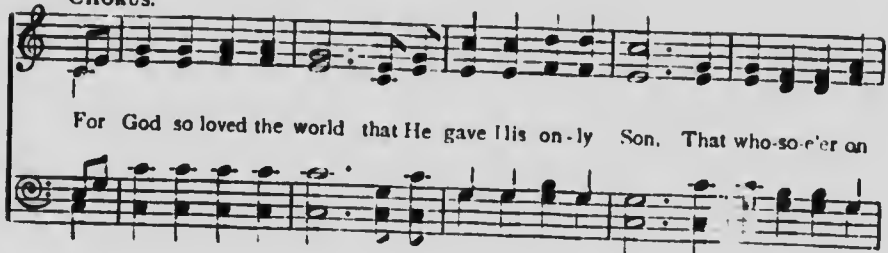


1. O sin - ner, leave the dark - ened path, For God has found a way  
2. How long will you re - ject His love And scorn His grace Di - vine?  
3. Each mo - ment, as It pass - es by, With vast re - sults: Is fraught;  
4. Be - lieve His word, your sins for - sake, And take th'e - ter - nal prize;

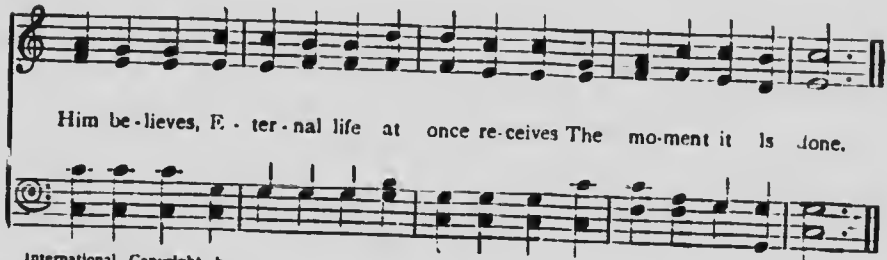


1. Where all the lost may safe - ly come To heav'n's e - ter - nal day.  
2. Your Sa - viour died to gain for you The gift you now de - cline.  
3. You may ac - cept, you may re - ject, The king - dom for you bought.  
4. Come now, sur - ren - der at His feet, Ac - cept His sac - ri - fice.

## CHORUS.



For God so loved the world that He gave His on - ly Son. That who - so - e'er an



Him be - lieves, E - ter - nal life at once re - ceives The mo - ment it is done.

No. 31.

FRED. P. MORRIS.  
*Andante.*

His Loving Thought.

It is finished! JOHN XIX. 30.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. When Je - sus hung on Cal - va - ry He thought of you and me; .....

2. He wore a crown on Cal - va - ry - He thought of you and me; .....

3. On that dread cross of Cal - va - ry He thought of you and me; .....

4. At last He cried on Cal - va - ry - He thought of you and me; .....

1. 'Twas love that held Him there to be A sac - ri - fice for you, for me.

2. He knew His thorn - y crown would be A di - a - dem for you, for me.

3. He thought not of His ag - o - ny; His heart went out to you, to me.

4. "'Tis fin - ished for e - ter - ni - ty!" Oh! bless - ed cry for you, for me.

CHORUS (UNISON).

He thought of you, He thought of me, While hang - ing there in ag - o - ny:

Oh! won - der - love to you and me: It brok His heart on Cal - va - ry.

*rall.*

*rall.*

*Harmony unaccompanied.*

# No. 3. Everybody should Know.

Tell thy friends how great things the Lord hath done for thee. MARK 9. 12.  
 Mrs. FRANK A. BRECQ.

Verse original. Chorus E. O. EXCELL, arr.

1. I have such a won-der-ful Sa-viour, Who helps me wher-  
 2. His mer-cy and love are un-bound-ed, He makes me with-  
 3. He helps me when tri-als sur-round me, His grace and His  
 4. My life and my love I will give Him, And faith-ful-ly

1. ev-er I go; That I must be tell-ing His good-ness, That  
 2. glad-ness o'er-flow; Oh, He is "the Chief of ten thou-sand;" That  
 3. good-ness to show; Oh, how can I help but a-dore Him, That  
 4. serve Him be-low, Who brought me His wondrous sal-va-tion That

## CHORUS. *Faster.*

1. ev-ry-bo-dy should know.....  
 2. ev-ry-bo-dy should know.....  
 3. ev-ry-bo-dy should know.....  
 4. ev-ry-bo-dy should know.....  
 Ev-ry-bo-dy should know.....  
 should know.

know..... Ev-ry-bo-dy should know;..... I  
 should know, should know;

*poco rit.*  
 have such a won-der-ful Sa-viour, That ev-ry-bo-dy should know.

# No. 33. The Way of the Cross leads Home.

At home with the Lord. 2 COR. v. 8 (R.V.).  
 JESSIE BROWN POUNDS, arr.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I must needs go home by the way of the Cross, There's  
 2. I have lost my load at the foot of the Cross, As  
 3. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way, The  
 4. For my Lord went first by the way of the Cross, He  
 5. Then I bid fare-well to the way of the world, To

1. no o - ther way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the  
 2. here on my Lord I gaze; With a light - ened heart on the  
 3. path that the Sa - viour trod, If I ev - er climb to the  
 4. died on the Cross for me; 'Twas a toil - some road for the  
 5. walk in it nev - er - more; For my Lord says 'Come!' and I

CHORUS.

1. Gates of Light, If the way of the Cross I miss.  
 2. road I start, And my heart has been filled with praise.  
 3. heights sub - lime, Where the soul is at home with God.  
 4. Lamb of God, Now a new liv - ing way I see.  
 5. seek my home Where He waits at the o - pen door.

The way of the Cross leads

home..... The way of the Cross leads home..... It is  
 leads home, leads home;

sweet to know as I on - ward go That the way of the Cross leads home.

# No. 34. The King's Business.

"Ambassadors for Christ, . . . we pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God."  
(2 COR. v. 20.)

DR. E. T. CASSEL.

FLORA H. CASSEL.

1. I am a stran-ger here, with-in a for-eign land, My home is far a-  
2. This is the King's command, that all men ev-'ry-where Re-pent and turn a-  
3. My home is bright-er far than Sharon's ro-sy plain, E-ter-nal life and

1. - way, up-on a gold-en strand; Am-bas-sa-dor to be of realms be-  
2. - way, from sin's se-duc-tive snare; That all who will o-bey with Him shall  
3. joy throughout its vast do-main; My Sov'reign bids me tell how mor-tals

CHORUS.

1. - yond the sea: I'm here on busi-ness for my King.  
2. reign for aye: And that's my busi-ness for the King.  
3. there may dwell: And that's my busi-ness for my King. } This is the

mes-sage that I bring— A message an gels fain would sing: "Oh, be ye

re-conciled!" Thus saith my Lord and King, "Oh, be ye reconciled to God!"



No. 35.

That Beautiful Land.

There shall be no night there, . . . and they shall reign for ever and ever.  
F. A. F. WHITE. REV. xxii. 5.

DUET. *Slowly.*

ROBERT HASKNESS.

1. I have heard..... of a land..... on a far - a - way  
2. There are ev - er - green trees..... that bend low in the  
3. There's a home..... in that land..... at the Fa - ther's right

1. strand, In the Bi - ble the sto - ry is told,.....  
2. breeze, And their fruit - age is bright - er than gold;.....  
3. hand; There are man - sions whose joys are un - told;.....

1. .... Where cares..... nev - er come - nev - er dark - ness or  
2. .... There are harps..... for our hands in that fair - est of  
3. .... And pe - ren - ni - al spring, where the birds ev - er

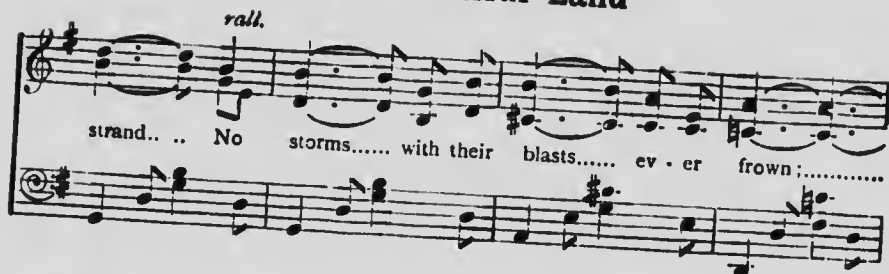
1. gloom,.... And no - thing shall ev - er grow old.....  
2. lands,.... And no - thing shall ev - er grow old.....  
3. sing,.... And no - thing shall ev - er grow old.....

CHORUS. *Faster.*

In that beau - ti - ful land..... on the far - a - way

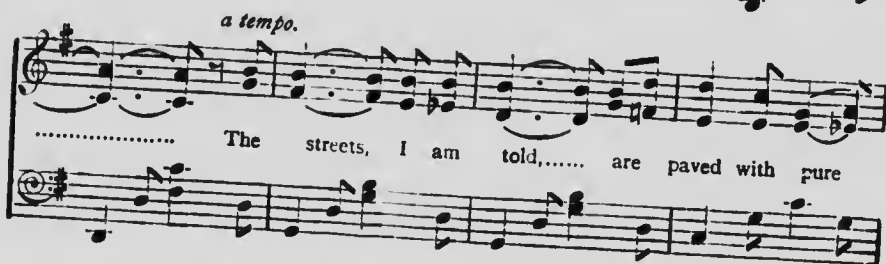
# That Beautiful Land

*rall.*



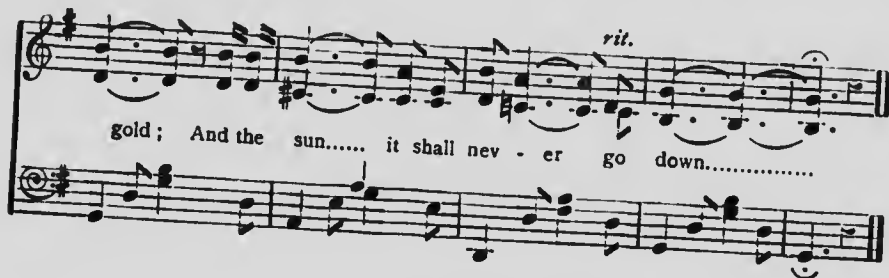
strand.. .. No storms..... with their blasts..... ev - er frown;.....

*a tempo.*



..... The streets, I am told,..... are paved with pure

*rit.*

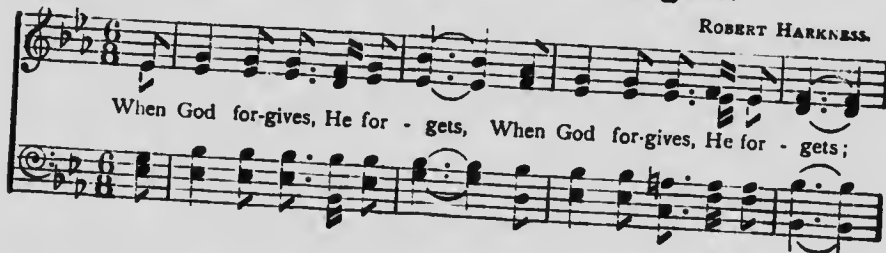


gold; And the sun..... it shall nev - er go down.....

# When God Forgives, He Forgets.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



When God for-gives, He for - gets, When God for-gives, He for - gets;



No more He re-mem-bers our sins, When God for-gives, He for - gets.

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# No. 36. God is now Willing: are You?

"Who hath reconciled us to Himself by Jesus Christ."—2 CORINTHIANS v. 18.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. God is now will-ing, in Christ re - con-ciled, Will-ing to par-don and  
 2. God is now will-ing to give you His peace, Will-ing from bondage of  
 3. God is now will-ing to an - swer your prayer, Per-fect-ly will - ing your  
 4. God is now will-ing with - in you to dwell, Will-ing with blessing your

*cres.*

1. cleanse the de - filed, Will - ing to take you and make you His child;  
 2. sin to re - lease, Will - ing the con - flict with - in you should cease;  
 3. bur - den to bear, Rea - dy and wait - ing to take all your care;  
 4. spi - rit to fill; Yield to His plead-ing and give up your will;

*dim.*

God is now will-ing: are you? God is now will-ing, are you? are you?

Will you not trust Him, so faith-ful, so true? If you re - fuse Him, oh,

what will you do? God is now will-ing: are you?.....

*rit. pp*

## No. 37. Can the Lord Depend on You?

R. II.

CHORUS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Can the Lord de-pend on you? Can the Lord de-pend on you?

Does He find you ev-er true? Can the Lord de-pend on you?

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## No. 38. Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

P. P. B.

"A Man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief." ISAIAH liii. 3.

*Moderato.*

P. P. BLISS.

1. "Man of Sor-rows," what a name For the Son of God who came  
2. Bear-ing shame and scof-ting rude, In my place con-demn'd He stood,  
3. Guil-ty, vile, and help-less, we: Spot-less Lamb of God was He:  
4. "Lift-ed up" was He to die; "It is fin-ish'd" was His cry;  
5. When He comes, our glo-rious King, All His ran-som'd home to bring,

1. Ru-in'd sin-ners to re-claim: Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sa-viour!  
2. Seal'd my par-don with His blood: Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sa-viour!  
3. "Full a-tone-ment," can it be? Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sa-viour!  
4. Now in heav'n ex-alt-ed high: Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sa-viour!  
5. Then a-new this song we'll sing: Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sa-viour!

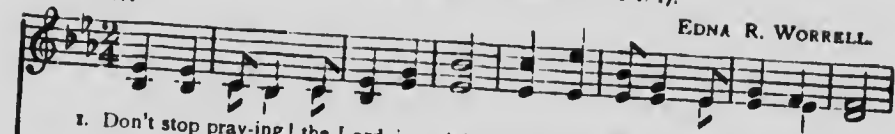
No. 39

'Pray Through.'

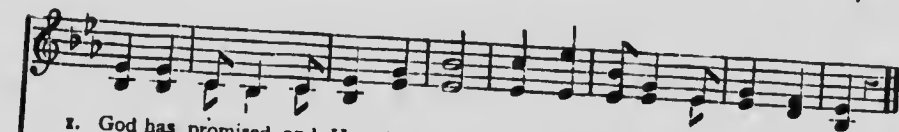
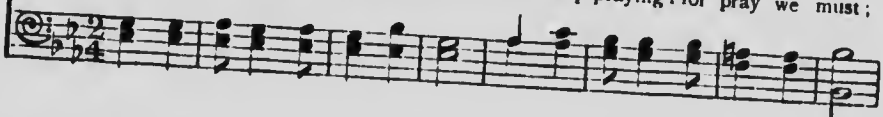
E. R. W.

Pray without ceasing. 1 THESSALONIANS v. 17.

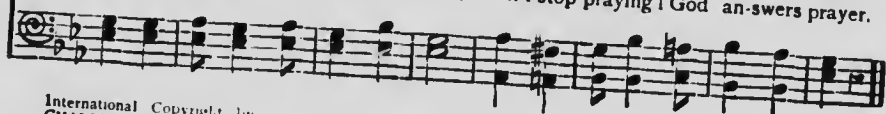
EDNA R. WORRELL



1. Don't stop pray-ing | the Lord is nigh ; Don't stop praying | He'll hear your cry ;
2. Don't stop pray-ing for ev - 'ry need ; Don't stop praying | the Lord will heed
3. Don't stop pray-ing when led to sin ; Don't stop praying that good may win ;
4. Don't stop praying when bowed with grief ; Don't stop praying | you'll get re - lief ;
5. Don't stop pray-ing, but have more trust ; Don't stop praying | for pray we must ;



1. God has promised, and He is true ; Don't stop praying | He'll an - swer you.
2. No pe - ti - tion to Him is small ; Don't stop praying | He'll give you all.
3. Christ was tempted and un - der - stands ; Don't stop praying | He'll hold your hands
4. Trou - bles nev - er es - cape God's sight ; Don't stop praying | He'll make it right.
5. Faith will ban - ish a moun't of care ; Don't stop praying | God an - swers prayer.



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A PERSONAL TESTIMONY.

I was standing at a Bank counter in Liverpool, waiting for a clerk to come: I picked up a pen and began to print on a blotter in large letters, two words, which had gripped me like a vice: 'PRAY THROUGH.' I kept talking to a friend and printing until I had the big blotter filled from top to bottom with a column. I transacted my business and went away. The next day my friend came to see me, and said he had a striking story to tell me. A business man came into the bank soon after we had gone. He had grown discouraged with business troubles. He started to transact some business with the same clerk over that blotter, when his eye caught the long column of 'PRAY THROUGH.' He asked who wrote those words, and when he was told exclaimed, 'That is the very message I needed. I will pray through. I have tried to worry through in my own strength, and have merely mentioned my troubles to God; now I am going to pray the situation through until I get light.'

CHARLES M. ALEXANDER

No. 40.

# O Friend without Jesus.

ROSCOE GILMORE STOTT.

In Thy presence is fulness of joy. PSALM xvi. 11.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. I have a Sa-viour who's pleading a-bove : Have you?..... have you?.....  
 2. I have a Shepherd who leads all the way : Have you?..... have you?.....  
 3. I have a Fa-ther who hears when I call : Have you?..... have you?.....  
 4. Who could re-ject Him, my Saviour and King ! Will you?..... will you? .....

Have you?      have you?

1. I have a Saviour who keeps by His love : O friend, without Je-sus, have you ?  
 2. I have a Shepherd who seeks when I stray : O friend, without Je-sus, have you ?  
 3. I have a Fa-ther who warns ere I fall : O friend, without Je-sus, have you ?  
 4. I have be-liev'd Him, His love makes me sing : O friend, I re-ceive'd Him—will you ?

## CHORUS.

My dear lov - ing Sa - viour, my Keep - er, my King ; My  
 bless - ed Re-deem - er, Thy prais - es I sing ! Yes, I have a  
 Mas - ter so gen - tle and true : O friend, with - out Je - sus, have you ?

No. 41.

Tell Mother I'll be there.

C. M. F.

After that . . . . I repented. JER. xxxi. 19.

CHARLES M. FILLMORE; arr. by ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. When I was but a lit - tle child how well I re - col - lect How  
 2. Though I was of - ten way - ward, she was al - ways kind and good; So  
 3. When I be - came a prod - i - gal, and left the old roof - tree, She  
 4. One day a mes - sage came to me, it bade me quick - ly come If

1. I would grieve my mo - ther with my fol - ly and neg - lect; And  
 2. pa - tient, gen - tle, lov - ing, when I act - ed rough and rude; My  
 3. al - most broke her lov - ing heart in mourn - ing af - ter me; And  
 4. I would see my mo - ther ere the Sa - viour took her home; !

1. now that she has gone to heaven I miss her ten - der care: O  
 2. child - hood griefs and tri - als she would glad - ly with me share: O  
 3. day and night she prayed to God to keep me in His care: O  
 4. pro - mised her, be - fore she died, for hea - ven to pre - pare: O

CHORUS.

Sa - viour, tell my mo - ther, I'll be there! Tell mo - ther I'll be there in

an - swer to her prayer; This mes - sage, bless - ed Sa - viour, to her bear! Tell

## Tell Mother I'll be there.

mother I'll be there, heav'n's joys with her to share; Yes, tell my darling mother I'll be there.

## No. 42. The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended.

The day is Thine, the night also is Thine. PSALM LXXIV. 16.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON.

ST. CLEMENT.

REV. C. C. SCHOLEFIELD, M.A., by per.

1. The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended, The dark-ness  
 2. We thank Thee that Thy Church un-sleeping, While earth rolls  
 3. As o'er each con-tinent and is-land The dawn leads  
 4. The sun that bids us rest is wa-king Our bre-thren  
 5. So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall nev-er, Like earth's proud

1. falls at Thy be-hest; To Thee our morn-ing  
 2. on-ward in-to light, Through all the world her  
 3. on an-o-ther day, The voice of prayer is  
 4. 'neath the wes-tern sky, And hour by hour fresh  
 5. em-pires, pass a-way; Thy king-dom stands and

1. hymns a-scend-ed, Thy praise shall sanc-ti-fy our rest.  
 2. watch is keep-ing, And rests not now by day or night.  
 3. nev-er si-lent, Nor dies the strain of praise a-way.  
 4. lips are ma-king Thy won-drous do-ings heard on high.  
 5. grows for ev-er, Till all Thy ore-a-tures own Thy sway.



# No. 43. **Cling to the Bible, my Boy!**

WILL S. HAYS, arr.

"Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet." P'ALM CLIX. 105

D. B. TOWNER,

1. As your jour - ney thro' life to the grave you pur - sue, There is  
 2. You may meet with mis - for - tunes and sor - rows and tears, You may  
 3. Put your faith in our Fa - ther and you will be *strong*; Keep your  
 4. Ev - ry time that you read it you'll learn some thing *new*. Of  
 5. 'Tis the an - chor of hope, and the lamp that gives light, 'Tis the

1. one thing in earn - est I wish you to do; Oh! list - en, my  
 2. bat - tle with sin and with Sa - tan for years; Be a Chris - tian, press  
 3. eye on the cross and you'll nev - er go wrong; Sing the sweet songs of  
 4. Je - sus who died on the cross to save you; To the Lord, to your -  
 5. star that will shine thro' your life's dark - est night; If you tol - low its

1. boy, while I say this to you— Oh, cling to the Bi - ble, my  
 2. on! do not have an - y fears, But cling to the Bi - ble, my boy I  
 3. praise as you jour - ney a - long, And cling to the Bi - ble, my boy I  
 4. - self, and to hea - ven be *true*, And cling to the Bi - ble, my boy I  
 5. guid - ance you'll al - ways be *right*— Oh, cling to the Bi - ble, my boy I

CHORUS.

Then cling to the Bi - ble, my boy;..... Oh, cling to the  
 the Bi - ble, my boy;

Bi - ble, my boy;..... While liv - ing or dy - ing, all  
 the Bi - ble, my boy;

## Cling to the Bible, my Boy!

else let - ting go— Oh, cling to the Bi - ble, my boy !.....

## No. 44. Trusting Jesus.

E. PAGE.

"Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him" — Jon viii. 15.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Sim - ply trust - ing ev - 'ry day, Trust - ing through a storm - y way;
2. Bright - ly doth His Spi - rit shine In - to this poor heart of mine;
3. Sing - ing, it my way be clear; Pray - ing, if the path be drear;
4. Trust - ing Him while life shall last, Trust - ing Him till earth be past;

1. E - ven when my faith is small, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.
2. While He leads I can - not fall; Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.
3. If in dan - ger, for Him call; Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.
4. Till with - in the jas - per wall; Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.

### CHORUS.

Trust - ing as the mo - ments fly, Trust - ing as the days go by;

Trust - ing Him what - e'er be - fal, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.

# No. 45. Count your Blessings.

"Who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessing."—EPH. li. 3.

REV. J. OATMAN.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. When up - on life's bil - lows you are tem - pest tossed, When you are dis -  
 2. Are you ev - er bur - dened with a load of care? Does the cross seem  
 3. When you look at o - thers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has  
 4. So, a - mid the con - flict, whe - ther great or small, Do not be dis -

1. cour - aged, thinking all is lost, Count your ma - ny bles - sings, name them  
 2. hea - vy you are called to bear? Count your ma - ny bles - sings, ev - 'ry  
 3. prom - ised you His wealth un - told; Count your ma - ny bles - sings, wealth can  
 4. heartened, God is o - ver all; Count your ma - ny bles - sings, an - gels

1. one by one, And it will sur - prise you what the Lord hath done.  
 2. doubt will fly, And you will keep sing - ing as the days go by.  
 3. ne - ver buy Your re - ward in hea - ven, nor your home on high.  
 4. will at - tend, Help and com - fort give you to your jour - ney's end.

CHORUS.

Count your bles - sings, name them one by one; Count your  
 Count your ma - ny bles - sings, name them one by one; Count your ma - ny

bles - sings, see what God hath done! Count your bles - sings,  
 bles - sings, see what God hath done! Count your ma - ny bles - sings,

## Count your Blessings.

name them one by one; And it will sur-prise you what the Lord hath done.

## No. 46. Speak Just a Word!

KATHERINE O. BARKER.

"My mouth shall shew forth Thy righteousness."—PSALM lxxi. 15.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Speak just a word for Je - sus, Tell how He died for you,  
 2. Speak just a word for Je - sus, Tell how He helps you live,  
 3. Speak just a word for Je - sus— Do not for o - thers wait;  
 4. Speak just a word for Je - sus— Why should you doubt or fear?  
 5. Speak just a word for Je - sus, Tell of His love for men!

1. Oft - en re - peat the sto - ry, Won - der - ful, glad, and true!  
 2. Tell of the strength and com - fort Which He will free - ly give!  
 3. Glad - ly pro - claim the mes - sage Ere it shall be too late!  
 4. Sure - ly His love will bless it; Some one will glad - ly hear.  
 5. Some one dis - tressed may list - en, Will - ing to trust Him then.

### CHORUS.

Speak..... just a word..... Ev - er to Him be true,  
 Speak just a word, just a word for Je - sus,

Speak..... just a word..... Tell what He's doing for you!  
 Speak just a word, just a word for Je - sus.

# No. 47. The Children's Friend is Jesus.

Suffe- the little children to come unto Me, for of such is the kingdom of Heaven.  
 LUKE xviii. 16.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. The children's Friend is Je - sus, He calls them to His side; He gave His life a  
 2. The children's Friend is Je - sus, He loves their joys to share, He knows their lit - tle  
 3. The children's Friend is Je - sus, There's no one else so true; He keeps all those who

## CHORUS.

1. ran - som, Heav'n's gate to o - pen wide.  
 2. sor - rows, He longs each one to bear.  
 3. trust Him, As no one else can do. } The children's Friend is Je - sus,

Je - sus, Je - sus; His life He gave their souls to save, The children's Friend is He.

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 CHARLES M. ALEXANDER

# O Lord, Send the Power.

C. D. T.

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

O Lord, send the pow'r just now; O Lord, send the pow'r just now;

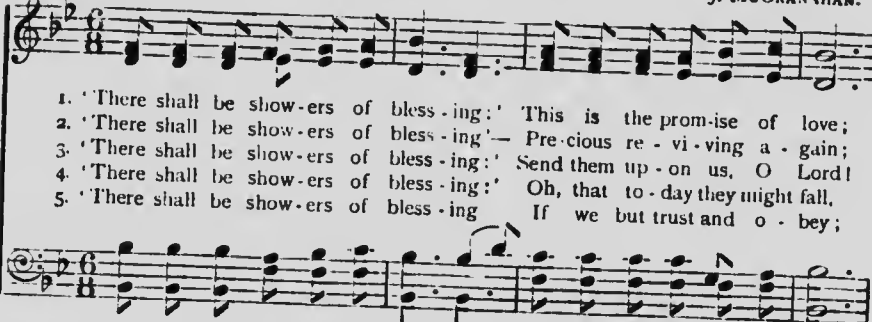
O Lord, send the pow'r just now, And bap-tize ev-'ry one.

# No. 48. 'There shall be Showers of Blessing.'

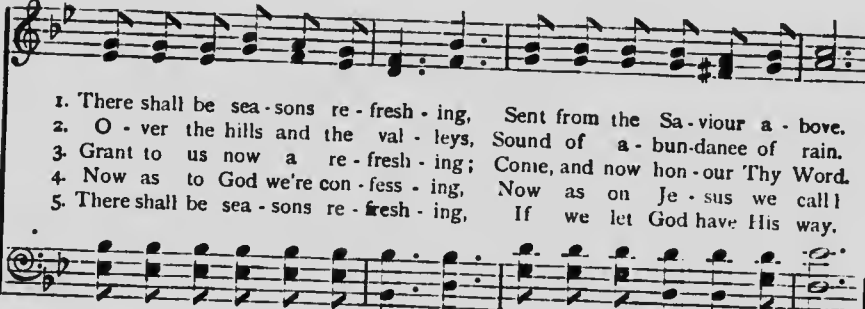
EL NATHAN.

EZEKIEL, xxxiv. 26.

J. McGRANAHAN.

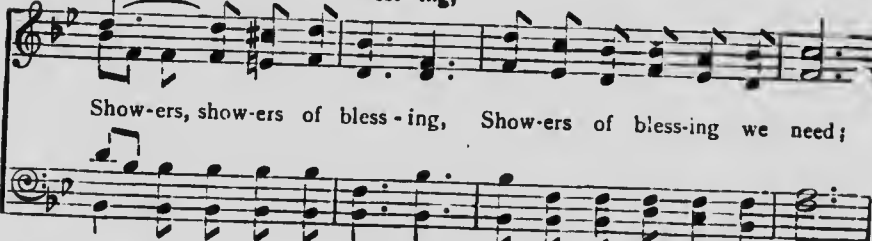


1. 'There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:' This is the prom-ise of love;  
 2. 'There shall be show-ers of bless-ing'— Pre-cious re-vi-ving a-gain;  
 3. 'There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:' Send them up-on us, O Lord!  
 4. 'There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:' Oh, that to-day they might fall,  
 5. 'There shall be show-ers of bless-ing' If we but trust and o-bey;




1. There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sa-viour a-bove.  
 2. O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a-bun-dance of rain.  
 3. Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing; Come, and now hon-our Thy Word.  
 4. Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call  
 5. There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, If we let God have His way.

## CHORUS.



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



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

No. 49.

Singing Glory!

L. R. M.

Singing with grace in your heart to the Lord. COL. iii. 16.

L. R. MINOR.

1. I've something in my heart that Je - sus gave to me, It makes me  
 2. My Sa - viour loos'd my tongue that I might speak His praise; Since then I  
 3. My Sa - viour took my feet from out the in - ry clay; Since then I  
 4. O wea - ry heart and sad, O hea - vy - la - den soul, If you would

1. feel like sing - ing glo - ry all the day: He found my cap - tive soul  
 2. have been sing - ing glo - ry all the day: I love to tell the lost  
 3. have been sing - ing glo - ry all the day: He placed them on the Rock  
 4. feel like sing - ing glo - ry all the day, Just let the Sa - viour in,

1. and gave me lib - er - ty, And now I feel like sing - ing glo - ry!  
 2. of Je - sus and His ways, And oh, it keeps me sing - ing glo - ry!  
 3. that shall not pass a - way - I can - not keep from sing - ing glo - ry!  
 4. and let Him take con - trol: Then you will feel like sing - ing glo - ry!

CHORUS.

He makes the path grow bright - er ev - 'ry pass - ing day; He makes the

bur - den light - er all a - long the way; His Word is my de - light,

## Singing Glory!

His will I now o - bey, And all the time I'm sing - ing glo - ry!

No. 50.

## Full Surrender.

"Lo, we have left all, and have followed Thee."—MARK 2. 28.

REBECCA S. POLLARD.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Sa - viour, 'tis a full sur - ren - der, All I leave to fol - low Thee;
2. As I come in deep con - tri - tion, At this con - se - cra - ted hour,
3. No with - hold - ing—full con - fes - sion; Plea - sur - es, rich - es, all must flee;
4. Be this theme my song and sto - ry, Now and un - til life is o'er;
5. Oh, the joy of full sal - va - tion! Oh, the peace of love di - vine!

1. Thou my Lead - er and De - fend - er From this hour shalt ev - er be.
2. Hear, O Christ, my heart's pe - ti - tion, Let me feel the Spi - rit's power!
3. Ho - ly Spi - rit, take pos - ses - sion! I no more, but Christ in me.
4. This my rap - ture, this my glo - ry, Till I reach the shin - ing shore.
5. Oh, the bliss of con - se - cra - tion! I am His, and He is mine.

### CHORUS.

I sur - ren - der all!..... I sur - ren - der all!  
I sur - ren - der all! I sur - ren - der all!

All I have I bring to Je - sus— I sur - ren - der all!



# No. 51. His Eye is on the Sparrow.

One shall not fall on the ground without your Father. . . . Fear ye not therefore.  
 C. H. G. MATTHEW x. 29, 31.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Why should I feel dis-cour-aged?  
 2. " Let not your heart be trou- bled,  
 3. When-ev-er I am tempt-ed

Why should the sha-dows come?  
 His ten-der word I hear,  
 When-ev-er clouds a - rise,

1. Why should my heart be lone - ly,  
 2. And, rest-ing on His good-ness,  
 3. When song gives place to sigh - ing,

And long for heav'n and home, When  
 I lose my doubt and fear; Tho'  
 When hope with-in me dies, I

1. Je - sus is my por - tion? My con-stant Friend is He: His  
 2. by the path He lead - eth, But one step I may see: His  
 3. draw the clo - ser to Him - From care He sets me free: His

1. eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me;..... His  
 2. eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me;..... His  
 3. eye is on the spar-row, And I know He cares for me;..... His

1 eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me.....  
 2. eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me.....  
 3. eye is on the spar-row, And I know He cares for me.....

## His Eye is on the Sparrow.

CHORUS.

I sing be-cause I'm hap-py..... I sing be-cause I'm free;.....  
I'm hap-py, I'm free;

For His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me.....

## No. 52. Where will you Spend Eternity?

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

"Prepare to meet thy God. — AMOS iv. 12.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Where will you spend E - ter - ni - ty? This question comes to you and me!
2. Ma - ny are choos-ing Christ to - day, Turn - ing from all their sins a - way;
3. Leav - ing the strait and nar - row way, Go - ing the down - ward road to - day,
4. Turn, and be - lieve this ve - ry hour, Trust in the Sa - viour's grace and power:

1. Tell me, what shall your an - swer be — Where will you spend E - ter - ni - ty?
2. Heaven shall their bless-ed por - tion be: Where will you spend E - ter - ni - ty?
3. What shall the fi - nal end - ing be — Where will you spend E - ter - ni - ty?
4. Then shall your joy - ous an - swer be, Saved thro' a long E - ter - ni - ty!

### REFRAIN.

E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty! Where will you spend E - ter - ni - ty?  
Ver. 4. Saved thro' a long E - ter - ni - ty!

No. 53.

Trust and Obey.

Whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he. PROVERBS xvi. 20.

REV. J. H. SAMMIS.

D. B. TOWNER.

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

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

CHORUS.

1. And with all who will trust and o - bey.  
 2. Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.  
 3. But is blest if we trust and o - bey.  
 4. Are for them who will trust and o - bey.  
 5. Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.

Trust and o - bey, for there's

no o - ther way To be hap - py in Je - sus, But to trust and o - bey.

No. 54.

Nailed to the Cross.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

Having forgiven you all trespasses. COLLOSSIANS II. 13

DUET. *ad lib.*

GRACE COLLIER TULLAR.

1. There was One who was will-ing to die in my stead, That a soul so un-  
 2. He is ten-der and lov-ing and pa-tient with me, While He cleans es my  
 3. I will cling to my Sa-viour and nev-er de-part— I will joy-ful-ly

1. -worth-y might live; And the path to the cross He was will-ing to tread, All the  
 2. heart of its dross; But "there's no condem-na-tion"—I know I am free, For my  
 3. jour-ney each day, With a song on my lips and a song in my heart, That my

REFRAIN. *pp*

1. sins of my life to for-give.  
 2. sins are all nail'd to the cross.  
 3. sins have been ta-ken a-way. } They are nail'd to the cross, they are

nail'd to the cross, Oh, how much He was will-ing to bear! With what anguish and loss

*rit.*

Je-sus went to the cross, And He car-ried my sins with Him there!

*It is suggested that the Tenor Melody could be used as a Solo in verse 2*

No. 55.

Looking this Way.

Neither shall there be any more pain. Rev. xxi. 4.

J. W. V.

DUET & CHORUS.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

1. O - ver the ri - ver fa - ces I see, Fair as the morn - ing,  
 2. Fa - ther and mo - ther safe in the vale, Watch for the boat - man,  
 3. Bro - ther and sis - ter gone to that clime, Wait for the o - thers  
 4. Sweet lit - tle dar - ling light of the home, Look - ing for some - one,  
 5. Je - sus the Sa - viour, bright Morning Star, Look - ing for lost ones,

1. look - ing for me ; Free from their sor - row, grief, and des - pair,  
 2. wait for the sail, Bear - ing the loved ones o - ver the tide  
 3. com - ing some time ; Safe with the an - gels, whi - ter than snow,  
 4. beck - on - ing, Come ; Bright as a sun - beam, pure as the dew,  
 5. stray - ing a - far ; Hear the glad mes - sage, why will you roam ?

CHORUS.

1. Wait - ing and watch - ing pa - tient - ly there.  
 2. In - to the har - bour, near to their side.  
 3. Watch - ing for dear ones wait - ing be - low.  
 4. An - xious - ly look - ing, mo - ther, for you.  
 5. Je - sus is call - ing, "Sin - ner, come home." } Look ing this way, yes,

look - ing this way, Loved ones are wait - ing, look - ing this way ; Fair as the

## Looking this Way.

*rall. pp*

morn - ing, bright as the day, Dear ones in glo - ry looking this way.

## No. 56.

## Nearer, still Nearer.

C. H. M.

Let us draw near with a true heart. HEBREWS x. 22.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Near - er, still near - er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my  
 2. Near - er, still near - er, no - thing I bring, Naught as an  
 3. Near - er, still near - er, Lord, to be Thine, Sin with its  
 4. Near - er, still near - er, while life shall last, Till safe in

1. Sa - viour, so pre - cious Thou art; Fold me, oh, fold me  
 2. off - ring to Je - sus, my King; On - ly my sin - ful,  
 3. fol - lies I glad - ly re - sign, All of its plea - sures,  
 4. glo - ry my an - chor is cast; Through end - less a - ges

1. close to Thy breast, Shel - ter me safe in that "Ha - ven of  
 2. now con - trite heart; Grant me the cleans - ing Thy blood doth im -  
 3. pomp, and its pride; Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci -  
 4. ev - er to be, Near - er my Sa - viour, still near - er to

1. Rest," Shel - ter me safe in that "Ha - ven of Rest."  
 2. - part, Grant me the cleans - ing Thy blood doth im - part.  
 3. - fied, Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci -  
 4. Thee! Near - er, my Sa - viour, still near - er to Thee!

No. 57.

Carry your Bible.

HEBREWS iv. 12.

Dedicated to MRS. CHAS. M. ALEXANDER, the Originator of 'The Pocket Testament League.

FRED. P. MORRIS

ROBERT HARKNESS

1. Car - ry your Bi - ble with you, Let all its bless - ing out -  
 2. Car - ry the word of par - don, Sweet - er each day It will  
 3. Car - ry the won - drous sto - ry, Tell it to hearts plung'd in  
 4. Car - ry the word of pro - mise; Sin - ners un - par - don'd may

1. - flow; It will sup - ply you each mo - ment— Take it wher -  
 2. grow; Some - where some heart will be wait - ing— Take it wher -  
 3. woe; This word of gra - cious re - demp - tion— Take it wher -  
 4. know God's path from sin un - to safe - ty— Take it wher -

CITRUS.

1. - ev - er you go!.....  
 2. - ev - er you go!.....  
 3. - ev - er you go!.....  
 4. - ev - er you go!.....

Take it wher - ev - er you go.....  
 you go,

Take it wher - ev - er you go;..... God's mes - sage of love Sent  
 you go;

down from a - - - Oh, take it wher - ev - er you go!.....  
 you go!

# No. 58. Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

They that be whole need not a physician, but they that are sick. MATT. 12 13

Arr. from NKUMASIER, 1671.

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive! Sound this word of grace to all  
 2. Come : and He will give you rest ; Trust Him ; for His word is plain ;  
 3. Now my heart condemns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand ;  
 4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin ;

1. Who the heav'n - ly path - way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall I  
 2. He will take the sin - ful - est : Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.  
 3. He who cleans'd me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.  
 4. Puig'd from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.

**REFRAIN.**

Sing it o'er..... and o'er a - gain..... Christ re -  
 Sing it o'er a - gain, Sing it o'er a - gain,

ceiv - eth sin - ful men ..... Make the mes - sage  
 ceiv - eth sin - ful men, Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men ; Make the message plain,

clear and plain :..... Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.  
 Make the message plain :



No. 59.

I Believe!

For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness. ROMANS x. 10.

EDGAR LEWIS, arr.

L. E. JONES.

1. I am saved from my sin, and to joy en - ter in: With the  
 2. First He shewed me my need, and in love He did plead: With the  
 3. I have tast - ed His grace, I have gazed on His face: With the  
 4. There is com - fort and rest ou His shel - ter - ing breast: With the

1. heart I be - lieve on the Sa - viour! I have won - der - ful peace, from my  
 2. heart I be - lieve on the Sa - viour: Then He o - pened my eyes, and the  
 3. heart I be - lieve on the Sa - viour! Waves of love o'er me roll, all is  
 4. heart I be - lieve on the Sa - viour! I will praise Him in song, tell His

CHORUS.

1. bur - dens re - lease: I be - lieve on the Son of God!  
 2. light did a - rise: I be - lieve on the Son of God!  
 3. well with my soul: I be - lieve on the Son of God!  
 4. love all day long: I be - lieve on the Son of God!

I be - lieve,.....  
 I be - lieve,

I be - lieve,..... With the heart I be - lieve on the Sa - viour; I be -  
 I be - lieve, With the heart I be - lieve Je - sus saves;

lieve,..... I be - lieve,..... I be - lieve on the Son of God!.....  
 I be - lieve, I be - lieve, I be - lieve on the Son, the Son of God!

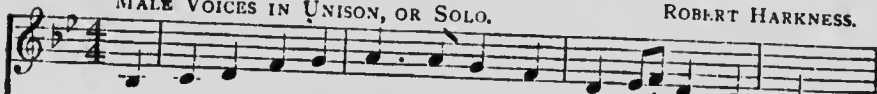
# No. 60. Dying Love and Living Love.

Love is strong as death. . . . Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it  
SONG OF SOLOMON viii. 6, 7.

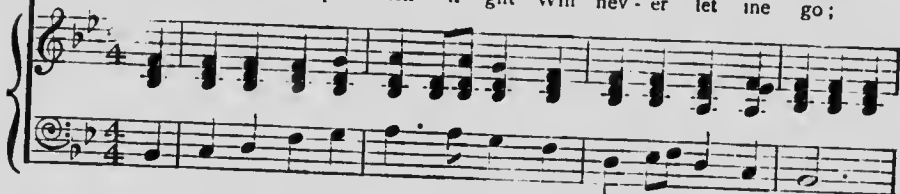
ADA R. HABERSHON.

MALE VOICES IN UNISON, OR SOLO.

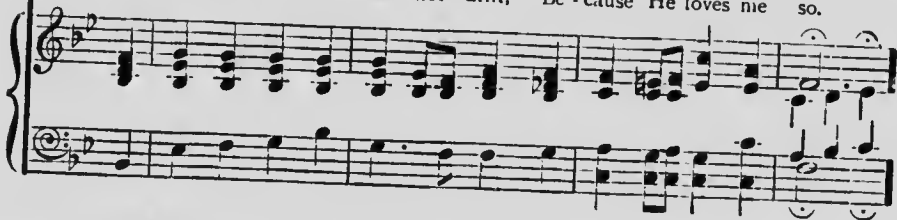
ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. It is not dy-ing love a-lone That fills my heart with peace,
2. His love was strong-er than the death En-dured on Cal-va-ry;
3. The dy-ing love is still unchanged Since He, my Lord, a-rose;
4. The love that sent its Well-Be-loved, The love that glad-ly came;
5. The love that prompted such a gift Will nev-er let me go;



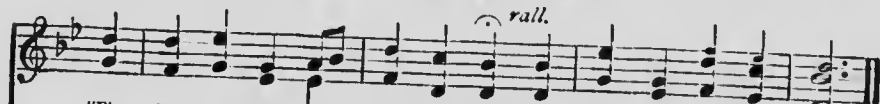
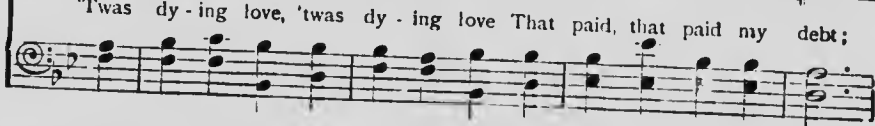
1. But love still flow-ing from the throne—A love that will not cease.
2. And nia-ny wa-ters can-not quench The love He has for me.
3. His heart can nev-er be es-tranged, His love for ev-er flows.
4. Which was by death so ful-ly proved, That love is still the same.
5. Be-yond its power I can-not drift, Be-cause He loves me so.



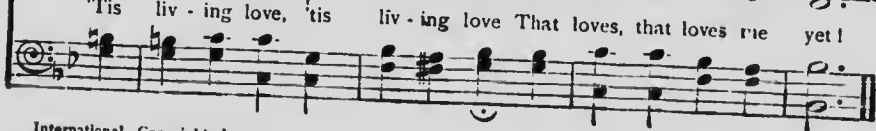
## CHORUS.



'Twas dy-ing love, 'twas dy-ing love That paid, that paid my debt;



'Tis liv-ing love, 'tis liv-ing love That loves, that loves me yet!



No. 61.

Lord, I'm Coming Home.

"Come unto Me, all ye that labour." MATTHEW xi. 28.

W. J. K.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I've wan-dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home ;  
 2. I've wast - ed ma - ny pre - cious years, Now I'm com-ing home ;  
 3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home ;  
 4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home ;  
 5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home ;  
 6. I need His cleans-ing blood, I know, Now I'm com ing home ;

1. The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
 2. I now re-pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
 3. I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
 4. My strength re-new, my hope re-store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
 5. That Je - sus died, and died for me, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
 6. Oh, wash me whi-ter than the snow, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

CHORUS.

Com - ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam ;

By Thy grace I will be Thine ; Lord, I'm com-ing home.

No. 62.

At Your Door.

Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if any man hear My voice and open the door, I will come into him, and will sup with him, and he with Me. Rev. iii. 20.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. At the door of my heart long the Sa-viour did stand, And He knock'd ma - ny  
 2. To the house of a sin - ner He came as a guest, And al - tho' so un -  
 3. Oh, how won-drous the grace of my Mas - ter Di - vine, That He makes me His  
 4. When this wealth - y One came with the beg - gar to dwell, Lo, He brought in His

1. times with His nail - pier - ced hand; But at last I gave ear, and I  
 2. - wor - thy, His love did the rest; When my Sa - viour had en - tered—oh,  
 3. guest when I wel - come Him mine; For He deigns to par - take of the  
 4. train all His rich - es as well; Up - on me, e - ven me, He did

*rall.*

1. o - pened it wide, And I asked Him to en - ter and with me a - hide.  
 2. blest be His name! He at once took pos - ses - sion—my Host He be - came.  
 3. off - rings I bring, And He spreads me a ban - quet that's fit for a king.  
 4. all things be - stow, And I'm long - ing that you should His pre - cious - ness know.

CHORUS. *a tempo.*

Be - hold, at your door He doth stand and knock, If a - ny His voice will hear;

And, heed - ing the call, will their door un - lock; He'll en - ter and bless them there.

No. 63.

Who could it be?

FRED. P. MORRIS.

(Dedicated to J. J. VIRGO, Gen. Sec., Y.M.C.A., London.)

Duet.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Some - bo - dy came and lift - ed me Out of my  
 2. Some - bo - dy bent so ten - der - ly, Plead - ing so  
 3. Some - bo - dy whi - pered sweet and low, Tell - ing me  
 4. Some - bo - dy holds my hand each day, Guid - ing my

1. sin and mis - e - ry; Some - bo - dy came, oh, who could it  
 2. long and pa - tient - ly; Some - bo - dy came, oh, who could it  
 3. just the way to go; Some - bo - dy spoke - I lis - tened and  
 4. feet lest I should stray; Walk - ing with Him, how bless - ed the

CHORUS.

1. be, Who could it be but Je - sus?  
 2. be, Who could it be but Je - sus?  
 3. lol Who could it be but Je - sus?  
 4. way! Who can it be but Je - sus?

Who could it  
 Je . . .

be, Oh, who could it be,..... Who could it be but Je - sus?  
 sus, Je . . . sus,....

*rall.* *pp*

Who could it be, Oh, who could it be, Who could it be but Je - sus?  
 Je . . . sus, yes. Je . . . sus,

# No. 64. Open my Eyes, that I may See.

Open Thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of Thy law.

C. H. S. & FRED. P. MORRIS.

PSALM cxix. 18.

CLARA H. SCOTT.

1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimp-ses of truth Thou hast for me ;  
 2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voi-ces of truth Thou send-est clear ;  
 3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Ti-dings of mer - cy ev - 'ry-where ;  
 4. O - pen my mind, that I may read More of Thy love in word and deed ;  
 5. O - pen my way, that I may bring Trophies of grace to Thee, my King ;

1. Place in my hands the won - der - ful key That shall un - clasp, and  
 2. And while the wave - notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry - thing false will  
 3. O - pen my heart, and let me pre - pare Love with Thy chil - dren  
 4. What shall I fear while yet Thou dost lead? On - ly for light from  
 5. E - choed in love Thy word shall out - ring, Sweet as the note that

1. set me free. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Rea - dy, my God, Thy  
 2. dis - ap - pear. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Rea - dy, my God, Thy  
 3. thus to share. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Rea - dy, my God, Thy  
 4. Thee I plead. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Rea - dy, my God, Thy  
 5. an - gels sing. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Rea - dy, my God, Thy

1. will to see ; O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spi - rit Di - vine !  
 2. will to see ; O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spi - rit Di - vine !  
 3. will to see ; O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spi - rit Di - vine !  
 4. will to see ; O - pen my mind, il - lu - mine me, Spi - rit Di - vine !  
 5. will to see ; O - pen my way, il - lu - mine me, Spi - rit Di - vine !

Copyright.

# No. 65. Stand up, Stand up for Jesus.

Endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ. 2 TIMOTHY ii. 3.

GEORGE DUFFIELD.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross ;  
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey,  
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone ;  
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long ;

1. Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss :  
 2. Forth to the migh - ty con - flict, In this His glo - rious day :  
 3. The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own ;  
 4. This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song :

1. From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,  
 2. Ye that are men now serve Him, A - gainst un - num - bered foes ;  
 3. Put on the Gos - pel ar - mour, And, watch - ing un - to prayer,  
 4. To him that o - ver - com - eth A crown of life shall be ;

*rit.*

1. Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.  
 2. Let cou - rage rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.  
 3. Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.  
 4. He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

*rit.*

## Stand up, Stand up for Jesus.

CHORUS (HARMONY).

Stand up..... for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift  
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,

high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not, It must not suf - fer loss.

No. 66.

## Draw Near, O Lord!

Jesus Himself drew near, and went with them. LUKE xxiv. 15.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Je - sus Him - self drew near, And join'd them as they walk'd, And soon their hearts be -
2. Je - sus Him - self drew near, They were no long - er sad; When He was walk - ing
3. Je - sus Him - self drew near, And all their doubts were solved; He show'd them why Christ
4. Je - sus Him - self drew near, And at the jour - ney's end They could not let Him

*pp*

1. - gan to burn, As of Him - self He talk'd: Draw near, O Lord! Draw near, O Lord!
2. at their side, How could they but be glad? Draw near, O Lord! Draw near, O Lord!
3. came to die, And what that death in - volved; Draw near, O Lord! Draw near, O Lord!
4. leave them thus, The Stranger was their Friend: Draw near, O Lord! Draw near, O Lord!



No. 67.

Come to the Saviour.

G. F. R.

Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands. PSALM lxxvi. 1.

*Earnestly.*

G. F. ROOT.

1. Come to the Saviour, make no de-lay; Here in His Word He has shown us the way;  
 2. "Suf-fer the children!" "Oh, hear His voice! Let ev-'ry heart leap forth and rejoice;  
 3. Think once a-gain, He's with us to-day; Heed now His blest com-mand, and o-bey;

1. Here in our midst He's stand-ing to-day, Ten-der-ly say-ing, "Come!"  
 2. And let us free-ly make Him our choice: Do not de-lay, but come.  
 3. Hear now His ac-cents ten-der-ly say, "Will you, my chil-dren, come?"

CHORUS.

Joy-ful, joy-ful, will the meet-ing be, When from sin our hearts are pure and free;

And we shall ga-ther, Sa-viour, with Thee, In our e-ter-nal home.

No. 68.

Blest be the Tie that Binds.

For My yoke is easy, and My burden is light. MATTHEW xi. 30.

REV. J. FAWCETT.

DENNIS. S.M.

H. G. NAGELI, arr.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;  
 2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent prayers;

## Blest be the Tie that Binds.

1. The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds is like to that a - bove.  
 2. Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.

3. We share our mutual woes,  
 Our mutual burdens bear;  
 And often for each other flows  
 The sympathizing tear.

4. When we asunder part  
 It gives us inward pain;  
 But we shall still be joined in heart  
 And hope to meet again.

## No. 69. Break Thou the Bread of Life.

He was known of them in breaking of bread. LUKE xxiv. 35.

MARY ANN LATHBURY.

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN.

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst  
 2. Thou art the Bread of Life, O Lord, to me, Thy ho - ly  
 3. O send Thy Spi - rit, Lord, Now un - to me, That He may  
 4. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me; As Thou didst

1. break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page  
 2. Word the truth That sa - veth me: Give me to eat and live  
 3. touch my eyes And make me see: Show me the truth con - cealed  
 4. bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,

1. I seek Thee, Lord; My spi - rit pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word I  
 2. With Thee a - bove; Teach me to love Thy truth, For Thou art love I  
 3. With - in Thy Word, And in Thy Book re - vealed I see the Lord.  
 4. All fet - ters fall, And I shall find my peace, My All in All.

# No. 70. When the Roll is Called up Yonder.

"For the trumpet shall sound," - 1 Cor. xv. 52.

B. M. J.

J. M. BLACK.

*Moderato.*

1. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,  
 2. On that bright and cloud-less morn-ing, when the dead in Christ shall rise,  
 3. Let me la - bour for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun,

1. And the morning breaks, e-ter-nal, bright, and fair; When the saved of earth shall  
 2. And the glo - ry of His re - sur - rec-tion share; When His cho-sen ones shall  
 3. Let me talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then, when all of life is

1. ga-ther o - ver on the o - ther shore, And the roll is call'd up yon - der, I'll be  
 2. ga-ther to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is call'd up yon - der, I'll be  
 3. o - ver, and my work on earth is done, And the roll is call'd up yon - der, I'll be

CHORUS.

1. there.  
 2. there. } When the roll..... is call'd up yon - - - der,  
 3. there. } When the roll is call'd up yon - der, I'll be there,

When the roll..... is call'd up yon - - - der, When the  
 When the roll is call'd up yon - der, I'll be there,

## When the Roll is Called up Yonder.

roll ..... is called up yon der, When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.  
 When the roll

## No. 71. I Need Thee every Hour.

"I also will keep thee from the hour of temptation which shall come." Rev. iii. 10.

ANNIE R. HAWKS.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der voice like
2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour Stay Thou near by; Temp-tations lose their
3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a-
4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour; Teach me Thy will, And Thy rich pro-mis-
5. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho-ly One: Oh, make me Thine in-

### REFRAIN.

1. Thine Can peace af-ford,
2. power When Thou art nigh.
3. - bide, Or life is vain.
4. - es In me ful-fil.
5. - deed, Thou bless-ed Son.

I need Thee, oh, I need Thee; Ev-'ry hour I

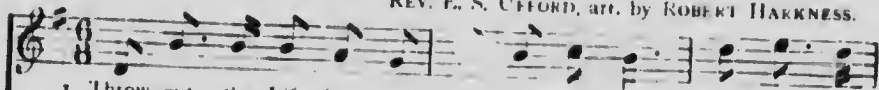
need Thee; Oh, bless me now, my Sa-viour, I come to Thee!

# No. 72. Throw out the Life-Line.

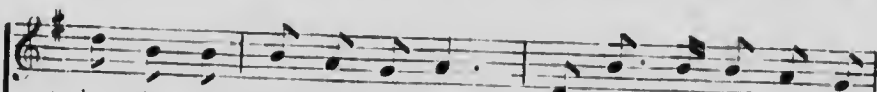
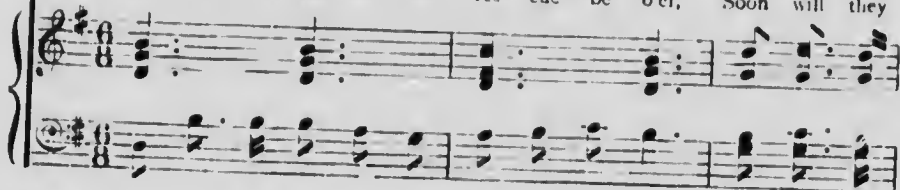
That I might . . . save some. I CORINTHIANS IX 23.

E. S. U.

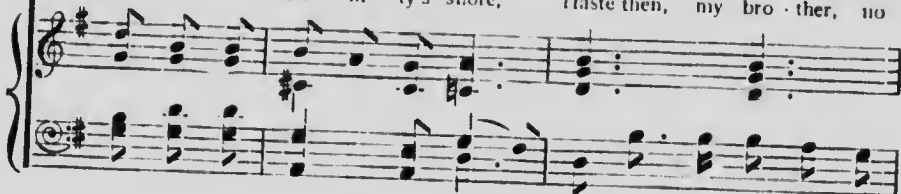
REV. E. S. UFFORD, arr. by ROBERT HARKNESS.



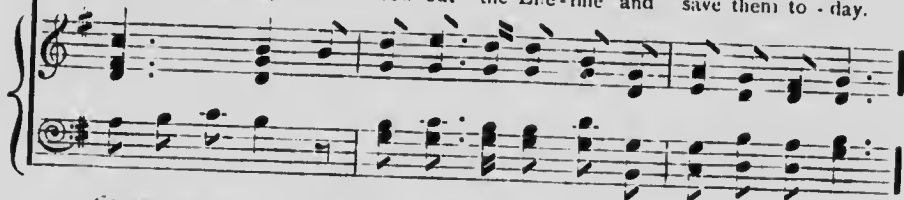
1. Throw out the Life-line a - cross the dark wave, There is a
2. Throw out the Life-line with hand quick and strong; Why do you
3. Throw out the Life-line to dan - ger-fraught men, Sink - ing in
4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they



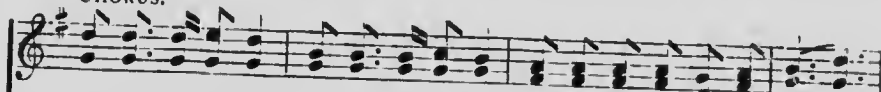
1. bro - ther whom some one should' ave; Some - bo - dy's bro - ther! oh,
2. tar - ty, why lin - ger so long? See! he is sink - ing, oh,
3. an - guish where you've nev - er been; Winds of temp - ta - tion and
4. drift to e - ter - ni - ty's shore, Haste then, my bro - ther, no



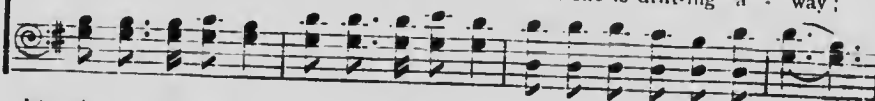
1. who then will dare To throw out the Life-line his per - il to share?
2. has - ten to - day - And out with the Life-boat! a - way, then, a - way!
3. bil - lows of woe Will soon hurl them back where the dark wa - ters flow.
4. time for de - lay, But throw out the Life-line and save them to - day.



## CHORUS.



Throw out the Life-line! Throw out the Life line! Some one is drift-ing a - way;



## Throw out the Life-Line.

Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! See one is sink-ing to - day.

## No. 73. Jesus is all the World to me.

Jesus, . . . by whom the world is crucified and buried, and I unto the world. GAL. vi. 14.  
 W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. Je - sus is all the world to me— My life, my joy, my all;  
 2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore;  
 3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;  
 4. Je - sus is all the world to me— I want no bet - ter Friend;

1. He is my strength from day to day, With - out Him I should fall.  
 2. I go to Him for bless-ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.  
 3. Oh, how could I this Friend de - ny When He's so true to me?  
 4. I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet - ing days shall end.

1. When I am sad to Him I go, No o - ther one can cheer me so;  
 2. He sends the sun-shine and the rain, He sends the har - vest's gold - en grain—  
 3. Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, Keep-ing His cross with - in my sight;  
 4. Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend! Beau - ti - ful life that has no end!

1. When I am sad He makes me glad: He's my Friend!  
 2. Sun-shine and rain, and gold - en grain: He's my Friend!  
 3. Fol - low - ing Him by day and night: He's my Friend!  
 4. E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy: He's my Friend!

No. 74.

Showers of Mercy.

"Because Thy loving-kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise Thee."  
(PSALM lxxiii. 3.)

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Je - sus is mine! In His Di - vine Mer - cy and grace I have a  
 2. With me He walks, With me He talks; What can I fear When He is  
 3. All that I need, More than I plead Crown-eth my way Day af - ter  
 4. Je - sus, my King, How shall I sing Praise that shall be Wor - thy of

1. place! Show - ers of love Fall from a - bove With num - ber - less,  
 2. near? He is my Guide, He doth pro - vide With num - ber - less,  
 3. day; No - thing I give, All things re - ceive In num - ber - less,  
 4. Thee? Why should'st Thou, Lord, Me thus re - ward With num - ber - less,

CHORUS.

mea - sure - less bless - ings. Show - ers of mer - cy and love,.....  
 Show - ers of mer - cy and love,

Fall - ing like rain from a - bove,..... O - ver me roll,.....  
 Fall - ing like rain from a - bove,

Flood - ing my soul With num - ber - less, mea - sure - less bless - ings.

# No. 75.

# Lord, is it I?

J. R. CLEMENTS, arr.

Lord, is it I? MATTHEW xxvi. 22.

ROBERT HARKNESS

1. Some-one is slight - ing the Sa - viour of men; Lord, is it I?  
 2. Some-one is halt - ing, and count - ing the cost; Lord, is it I?  
 3. Some-one's be - tray - ing his Mas - ter to - day; Lord, is it I?  
 4. Some-one is liv - ing in self - ish de - light; Lord, is it I?  
 5. Some-one in si - lence is mak - ing the choice; Lord, is it I?

1. Lord, is it I? Some-one is spurn - ing His love once a - gain;  
 2. Lord, is it I? Some-one in dark - ness and sin may be lost;  
 3. Lord, is it I? Some-one is walk - ing a pe - ril - ous way;  
 4. Lord, is it I? Some-one is turn - ing his face from the light;  
 5. Lord, is it I? Some-one will yield to the Lord, and re - joice;

CHORUS.

Lord, ..... is ..... it I? ..... Lord, ..... is it  
 Lord, is it I? is it I? ..... Lord, is it I? .....

I? ..... Lord, ..... is it I? ..... Par - don our  
 Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I?

*rall.*

weak - ness, and blot out each sin; Hear us, dear Lord, as we cry!



No. 76.

The Fight is on.

Fight the good fight of faith. I TIMOTHY VI.

MRS. C. H. M.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. The fight is on, the trum - pet sound is ring - ing out; The  
 2. The fight is on— a - rouse, ye sol - diers brave and true! Je -  
 3. The Lord is lead - ing on to cer - tain vic - to - ry. The

1. cry "To arms!" is heard a - far and near; The Lord of hosts is  
 2. - ho - vah leads, and vic - t'ry will as - sure; Go, buc - kle on the  
 3. bow of pro - mise spans the east - ern sky; His glo - rious name in

1. march - ing on to vic - to - ry, The tri - umph of the Christ will soon ap - pear.  
 2. ar - mour God has giv - en you, And in His strength un - to the end en - dure,  
 3. ev - 'ry land shall honou - red be; The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

CHORUS. Unison.

The fight is on, O Chris - tian sol - dier, And face to face in stern ar -

ray..... With ar - mour gleam - ing and col - ours stream - ing, The right and

## The Fight is on.

*Harmony.*

wrong en-gage to-day! The fight is on, but be not  
wea-ry; Be strong, and in His might hold fast; If God be  
for us, His ban-ner o'er us, We'll sing the vic-tor's song at last!  
Vic-t'ry! vic-t'ry!

## No. 77. At Even, ere the Sun was Set.

"He healed them that had need of healing." LUKE ix. 11.

CANON H. TWELLS.

(ANGELUS. L.M.)

J. SCHEFFLER.

1. At e-ven, ere the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a-round Thee lay;  
2. Once more 'tis e-ven-tide, and we, Op-press'd with va-rious ills, draw near;  
3. O Saviour Christ, our woes dis-pel! For some are sick, and some are sad;  
4. And all, O Lord, crave per-fect rest, And to be whol-ly free from sin;  
5. O Saviour Christ, Thou too art man! Thou hast been trou-bled, tempt-ed, tri-ed;  
6. Thy touch has still its an-cient pow'r; No word from Thee can fruit-less fall:

1. Oh, in what di-vers pains they met! Oh, with what joy they went a-way!  
2. What if Thy form we can-not see! We know and feel that Thou art here,  
3. And some have nev-er loved Thee well, And some have lost the love they had;  
4. And they who fain would serve Thee best, Are con-scious most of wrong with-in.  
5. Thy kind but search-ing glance can seam The ve-ry wounds that shame would hide:  
6. Hear in this sol-enn ev-'ning hour, And in Thy mer-cy heal us all.

# No. 78.

# My Anchor Holds.

An anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast. HEB. vi. 19.

W. C. MARTIN, arr.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Though the an - gry sur - ges roll On my tem - pest - driv - en soul,  
 2. Might - y tides a - bout me sweep, Per - ils lurk with - in the deep;  
 3. I can feel the an - chor fast As I meet each sud - den blast,  
 4. Trou - bles al - most 'whelm the soul; Griels like bil - lows o'er me roll;

1. I am peace - ful, for I know, Wild - ly though the winds may blow,  
 2. An - gry clouds o'er - shade the sky, And the tem - pest ri - ses high;  
 3. And the ca - ble, though un - seen, Bears the hea - vy strain be - tween;  
 4. Tempters seek to lure a - stray; Storms ob - scure the light of day;

1. I've an an - chor safe and sure. That can ev - er - more en - dure.  
 2. Still I stand the temp - est's shock, For my an - chor grips the rock.  
 3. Thro' the storm I safe - ly ride, Till the turn - ing of the tide.  
 4. But in Christ I can be bold, I've an an - chor that shall hold.

## CHORUS.

And it holds, my an - chor holds; ..... Blow your wild - est, then, O  
 And it holds, ..... my an - chor holds; Blow your wild . . . . . est,

gale, . . . . . On my bark so small and frail: By His grace I shall not  
 then, O gale,

## My Anchor Holds.

fail, For my an - chor holds,..... my an - chor holds.  
 For my an - chor holds, it firm - ly holds,

## No. 79. Must I Go—and Empty-Handed?

After a month of Christian life, nearly all of it passed upon a sick bed, a young man, nearly thirty years of age, lay dying. Suddenly a look of sadness crossed his face, and to the query of a friend he exclaimed: "No, I am not afraid; Jesus saves me now! But oh, *must I go—and empty-handed!*"

C. C. LUTHER.

(DANIEL xii. 3.)

GEO. C. STEBBINS (arr.).

1. "Must I go—and emp - ty - hand - ed?" Thus my dear Re - deem - er meet?
2. Not at death I shrink or fal - ter, For my Sa - viour saves me now;
3. Oh, the years of sin - ning wast - ed! Could I but re - call them now;
4. Oh, ye saints, a - rouse, be earn - est! Up and work while yet 'tis day;

1. Not one day of ser - vice give Him? Lay no tro - phy at His feet?
2. But to meet Him emp - ty - hand - ed, Thought of that now clouds my brow.
3. I would give them to my Sa - viour—To His will I glad - ly bow.
4. Ere the night of death o'er - take you, Strive for souls while yet you may.

### CHORUS.

"Must I go—and emp - ty - hand - ed?" Must I meet my Sa - viour so?

Not one soul with which to greet Him? Must I emp - ty - hand - ed go?

No. 80.

Calvary.

REV. R. CARRADINE, D.D.

"A place called Calvary"—LUKE xiii. 31.

JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. There's a hill lone and gray, In a land far a - way, In a  
 2. Be - hold! faint on the road, 'Neath a world's hea - vy load, Comes a  
 3. Hark! I hear the dull blow Of the ham - mer swung low; They are  
 4. How they mock Him in death To His last la - b'ring breath, While His  
 5. Then dark - ness came down, And the rocks rent a - round, And a  
 6. Let the sun hide its face, Let the earth reel a - pace, O - ver

1. coun - try be - yond the blue sea, Where be - neath that fair sky Went a  
 2. thorn crown ed Man on the way, With a cross He is bowed, But still  
 3. nail - ing my Lord to the tree! And the cross they up - raise, While the  
 4. friends sad - ly weep by the way! But tho' lone - ly and faint, Still no  
 5. cry pierced the grief - la - den air! 'Twas the voice of our King, Who re -  
 6. men who their Sa - viour have slain! But, be - hold! from the sod, Comes the

1. Man forth to die, For the world, and for you, and for me.  
 2. on thro' the crowd He's as - cend - ing that hill lone and gray.  
 3. mul - ti - tude gaze On the blest Lamb of dark Cal - va - ry  
 4. word of com - plaint Fell from Him on the hill lone and gray.  
 5. ceived death's dark sting, All to save us from end - less de - spair!  
 6. blest Lamb of God, Who was slain, but is ris - en a - gain!

REFRAIN.

Oh, it bows down my heart, And the tear-drops will start, When in

## Calvary.

mem - 'ry that gray hill I see; For 'twas there on its side Je - sus

suf - ered and died, To re - deem a poor sin - ner like me.

## No. 81.

## Somebody!

"Let every man prove his own work, and then shall he have rejoicing"

JNO. R. CLEMENTS.

(GALATIANS VI. 4.)

W. S. WEEDEN.

1. Some-bo-dy made a lov-ing gift, Cheer-ful-ly tried a load to lift;
2. Some-bo-dy did a gold-en deed, Plov-ing him-self a friend in need;
3. Some-bo-dy thought 'tis sweet to live, Will-ing-ly said, "I'm glad to give;"
4. Some-bo-dy i - dled all the hours, Care-less-ly crushed life's fair-est flow'rs;
5. Some-bo dy filled the days with light, Constant-ly chased a - way the night;

1. Some bo dy told the love of Christ, Told how His will was sac - ri - ficed.
2. Some-bo dy sang a cheer-ful song, Bright'ning the skies the whole day long.
3. Some-bo dy fought a va-liant fight, Brave-ly he lived to shield the right.
4. Some bo-dy made life loss, not gain, Thoughtlessly seemed to live in vain.
5. Some-bo dy's work bore joy and peace, Sure-ly his life shall nev-er cease.

Was that some-bo - dy you?..... Was that some-bo - dy you?

# No. 82. His Loving Arms Around Me.

The Lord is round about His people . . . for ever. *PSA. cxv. 2.*

ELLA M. PARKS.

Arr. by ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. I was far a - way from Je - sus, dead in tres - pass - es and sin,  
 2. Then He whis - per'd to me par - don thro' the all - a - ton - ing blood,  
 3. Day by day He guides and keeps me in the bless - ed nar - row way,  
 4. In the hour of deep - est tri - al, when all earth - ly com - fort fails,  
 5. Oh this bless - ed life in Je - sus! sin - ner, won't you hear His call?

1. And I thought for one so vile no hope could be;  
 2. Which He shed for my trans - gres - sions on the tree; But the  
 3. From the ban of sin and death He makes me free; And the  
 4. And no cheer - ing ray of sun - shine I can see; There's no  
 5. From the power of sin's do - min - ion He can free; Then to  
 Yield thy

1. bless - ed Lord of glo - ry stoop'd and raised me to Him - self, And He  
 2. bless - ed peace of hea - ven came in - to my wea - ry soul, As He  
 3. e - vil can be - fal me while I'm rest - ing in His grace, And He  
 4. Him I bring my sor - row, and He wipes a - way my tears, As He  
 5. heart to Him this mo - ment, and with joy thou't sure - ly find That He'll

CHORUS.

1. put His lov - ing arms a - round me.  
 2. put His lov - ing arms a - round me.  
 3. has His lov - ing arms a - round me.  
 4. puts His lov - ing arms a - round me.  
 5. put His lov - ing arms a - round thee!

He put His lov - ing arms a -  
*Cho. for 5th verse.*  
 He'll put His lov - ing arms a -

## His Loving Arms Around Me.

• round me, He put His lov-ing arms a - round me; I look'd in - to His face,  
 • round thee, He'll put His lov-ing arms a - round thee; Look up in - to His face,

it beam'd with ten - der grace, As He put His lov - ing arms a - round me.  
 it beams with ten - der grace, And He'll put His lov - ing arms a - round thee.

## No. 83.

## In Jesus.

Thou shalt call His name Jesus: for He shall save His people from their sins. MATT. 1. 21

JAS. PROCTER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

*Slowly.*

1. I've tried in vain a thou-sand ways My fears to quell, my hopes to
2. My soul is night, my heart is steel— I can-not see, I can - not
3. He died, He lives, He reigns, He pleads; There's love in all His words and
4. Tho' some should sneer, and some should blame, I'll go with all my guilt and

1. raise; But what I need, the Bi - ble says, Is ev - er on - ly Je - sus.
2. feel: For light, for life, I must ap - peal In sim - ple faith to Je - sus.
3. deeds; There's all a guil - ty sin - ner needs For ev - er - more in Je - sus.
4. shame; I'll go to Him be - cause His name, A - bove all names, is Je - sus.



No. 84.

Does Jesus Care?

"Casting all your care upon Him; for He careth for you." 1 PETER v. 7.

REV. F. E. GRAY, Jr.  
Slowly.

ROBERT HARRNESS.

1. Does Je - sus care..... when my heart is pain'd..... Too  
 2. Does Je - sus care..... when my way is dark..... With a  
 3. Does Je - sus care..... when I've tried and fall'd..... To re -  
 4. Does Je - sus care..... when I've said "Good - bye!"..... To the

1. deep-ly for mirth or song, As the bur - dens press, And the cares dis -  
 2. name - less dread and fear? As the day - light fades In - to deep night  
 3 - sist some temp - ta - tion strong? When in my deep grief I find no re -  
 4. dear - est on earth to me, And my sad heart aches Till it near - ly

1. - tress, And the way grows wea - - ry and long?.....  
 2 shades, Does He care e - nough to be near?.....  
 3 - lief, Though my tears flow all the night long?.....  
 4. breaks: Is this aught to Him?— does He see?.....

# Does Jesus Care?

CHORUS.

Oh yes, He cares!..... I know He cares,..... His

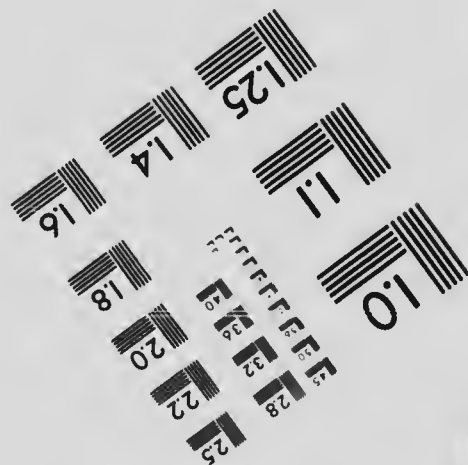
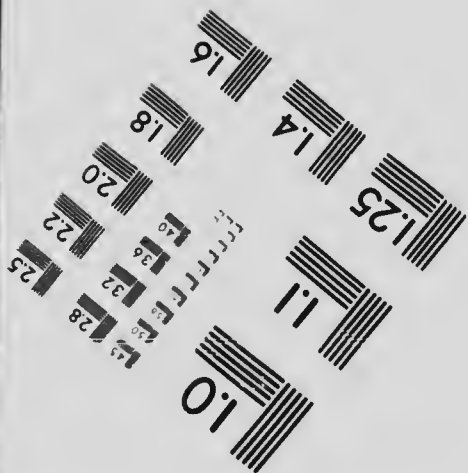
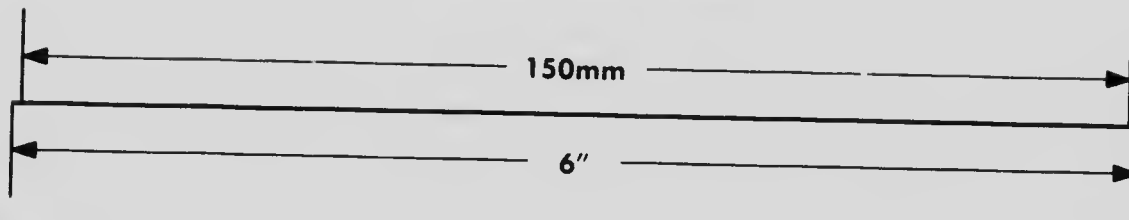
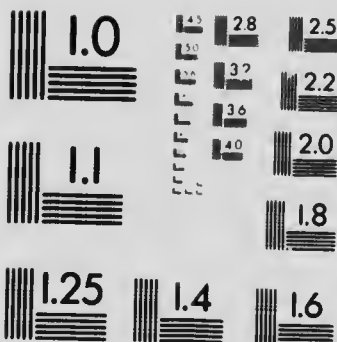
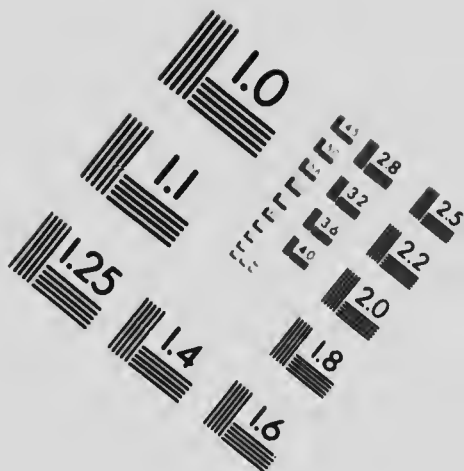
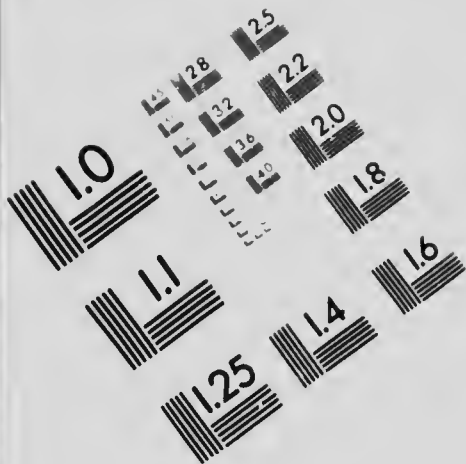
heart is touch'd with my grief; When the days are wea - ry, The long nights

drea - ry. I know my Sa - viour cares.....

*rall.*



# IMAGE EVALUATION TEST TARGET (MT-3)



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28

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No. 85.

Thy Will in Me.

"I delight to do Thy will, O my God."—PSALM xl. 8.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Dear Lord, I can-not see Where Thou art lead-ing me I can-not
2. What streams I have to cross, Of sor-row, pain, or loss, Are not for
3. Re-joic-ing, on I go: I do not ask to know The path I

1. tell if thorns or ro-ses strew the way; My fu-ture is conceal'd; Thou hast not
2. me to fear— I shall not be dismay'd; Con-tent if Thou, my Guide, Art ev-er
3. tread, or whi-ther be the way I take I Thy will be done in me; This is my

1. yet re-veal'd Thy will in me, nor do I for the knowledge pray.
2. near my side, That I may hear Thee whis-per, "Child, be not a-raid I"
3. on-ly plea: For-give, and love, and guide me, for Thy mer-cy's sake.

CHORUS.

Thy will be done in me, Lord I My all I yield to Thee, Lord I In

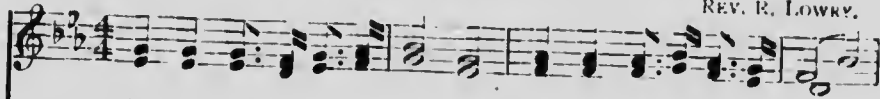
life, in death, be Thou my Guide, And i shall be sat-is-fied!.....

# No. 86. Shall we Gather at the River?

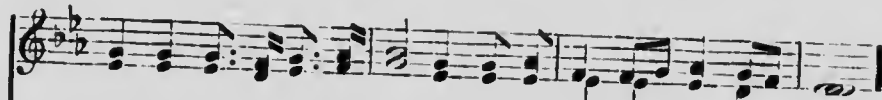
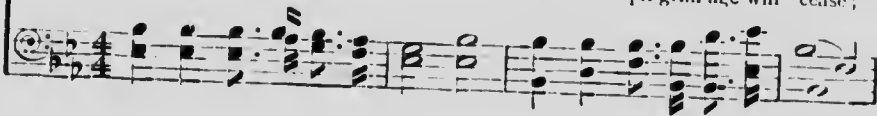
"A pure river of water of life, clear as crystal."—REVELATION xxii. 1.

R. L.

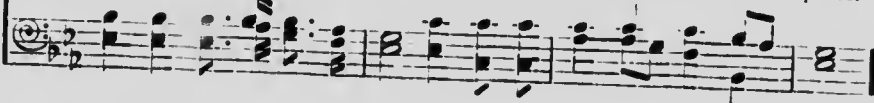
REV. R. LOWRY.



1. Shall we ga - ther at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel-feet have trod.
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray;
3. Ere we reach the shi - ning riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;
4. At the shi - ning of the riv - er, Mir - ror of the Sa - viour's face;
5. Soon we'll reach the sil - ver riv - er; Soon our pil - grim - age will cease;



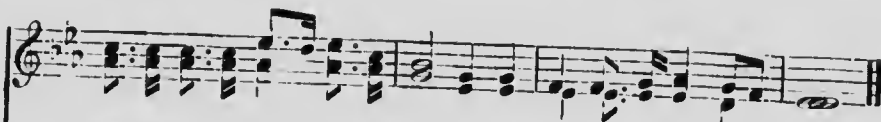
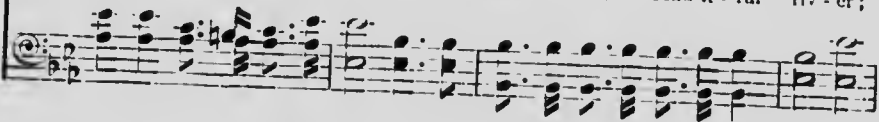
1. With its crys - tal tide for ev - er, Flowing by the throne of God?
2. We will walk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.
3. Grace our spi - rits will de - liv - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown.
4. Saints, whom death will nev - er sev - er, Raise their songs of sa - ving grace.
5. Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.



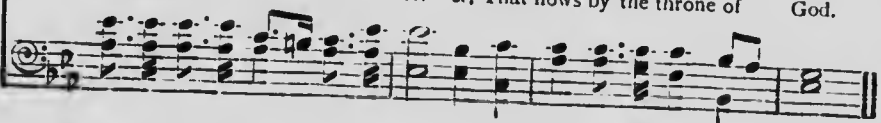
## CHORUS.



Yes, we'll ga - ther at the riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er;



Ga - ther with the saints at the riv - er, That flows by the throne of God.



# No. 87. Why not say Yes To-night?

EFFIE WELLS LOUCKS.

"The Spirit says, . . . Come."—REV. RAIL. 17.

DUET.

LOUIS D. EICHHORN.

1. Oh, why not say Yes to the Sa- viour to- night, He's ten- der- ly  
 2. For with you the Spi- rit will not al- ways plead— Oh, do not re-  
 3. Take Christ as your Sa- viour, then all shall be well, The mor- row let

1. plead ing with thee To come to Him now with thy sin burdened heart  
 2. - ject Him to - night! To - mor- tow may bring you the dark- ness of death,  
 3. bring what it may; His love shall pro- tect you, His Spi- rit shall guide,

CHORUS.

1. For par- don so full and so free,.....  
 2. Un- bro- ken by hea- ven- ly light,..... so free.  
 3. And safe- ly keep you in His heav- en- ly light way,.....  
 His way.) Why not say Yes to  
 Why not say Yes to the

night?..... Why not? Why not? While He so  
 Sa- viour to night? Say..... Yes? Say..... Yes?  
 Why not say Yes? Why not to- night?

gen- tly, so ten- der- ly pleads: Oh, ac- cept Him to - night!.....  
 ac- cept Him to - night!



No. 88.

Oh, it is Wonderful!

The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge. PHIL. III. 19.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I stand all a-mazed at the love Je-sus of-fers me, Con-fused at the  
 2. I mar-vel that He would de-scend from His throne di-vine, To res-cue a  
 3. I think of His hands pierc'd and bleeding to pay the debt! Such mer-cy, such

1. gracethat so ful-ly He prof-ers me; I trem-ble to know that for me He was  
 2. soul so re-bellious and proud as mine; That He should ex-tend His great love un-to  
 3. love and de-vo-tion can I for-get? No, no! I will praise and a-dore at the

1. cru-ci-fied—That for me, a sin-ner, He suf-fer'd, He bled, and died.  
 2. such as I; Suf-fi-cient to own, to re-deem, and to jus-ti-fy.  
 3. mer-cy-seat, Un-til at the glo-ri-fied throne I kneel at His feet.

CHORUS.

Oh, it is won-der-ful that He should care for me! E-nough to  
 won-der-ful!

dle for me! Oh, it is won-der-ful, won-der-ful to me!  
 won-der-ful!

No. 89.

He is my Guide.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

"He knoweth the way that I take." JOB xxiii. 10.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I know not what be-fore me lies: God kind-ly veils the dis-tant skies;  
 2. I know not how, or when, or where, He'll lift the hea-vy cross I bear;  
 3. Sometimes the way is rough and steep, The fords of sor-row dark and deep;  
 4. There, with the loved ones gone be-fore, U-ni- ted we for ev-er-more

1. I trust His love— He know-eth best, His way will lead me in-to rest.  
 2. But this I know, when 'tis laid down, I shall re-ceive for it a crown.  
 3. And yet I know when these are past, I'll reach my home in heav'n at last.  
 4. Shall sing the won-ders of His grace As we be-hold Him face to face.

CHORUS.

He is my Guide,..... He knows the way,..... He keep-eth  
 He is my Guide, He knows the way,

me..... from day to day;..... Just as He wills..... my path shall  
 He safe-ly keep-eth me from day to day; Just as my Sa-viour wills my

be,..... For oh, I know..... He lead-eth me.....  
 path shall ev-er be, For oh, I know He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me.

No. 90.

My Father Knows.

S. M. I. HENRY.

For your Father knoweth what things ye have need of. MATT. vi. 8.

E. O. EXFILL.

- 1. I know my heav'n-ly Fa-ther knows The storms that would my way op- pose;
- 2. I know my heav'n-ly Fa-ther knows The balm I need to soothe my woes;
- 3. I know my heav'n-ly Fa-ther knows How frail I am to meet my foes;
- 4. I know my heav'n-ly Fa-ther knows The hour my jour-ney here will close,

- 1. But He can drive the clouds a-way, And turn my dark-ness in - to day,
- 2. And with His touch of love di-vine He heals this wounded soul of mine,
- 3. But He my cause will e'er de-fend, Up- hold and keep me to the end,
- 4. And may that hour, O faith-ful Guide, Find me safe shel-ter'd by Thy side,

CHORUS.

- 1. And turn my dark-ness in - to day.
- 2. He heals this wound-ed soul of mine.
- 3. Up- hold and keep me to the end.
- 4. Find me safe shel-ter'd by Thy side.

He knows,..... He

My Father knows—

knows..... The storms that would my way op - pose; He  
I'm sure He knows that would my way op- pose;

knows,..... He knows,..... And tempers ev-'ry wind that blows.  
My Father knows—I'm sure He knows, the wind that blows.

# No. 91. So Near to the Kingdom!

"Thou art not far from the Kingdom of God." — MARK XII, 34.

C. D. MARTIN.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. near to the kingdom of hea - ven, But yet out-side the  
 2. near to the kingdom of hea - ven! Al - most per-sua - ded  
 3. near to the kingdom of hea - ven! Your friends are en - tring  
 4. near to the kingdom of hea - ven, Yet halt - ing at the

1. gate! Some day you plan to en - ter - "Some day" may  
 2. now To trust the bless - ed Sa - vion. Be - fore His  
 3. in To find the great sal - va - tion That cleans - eth  
 4. door! Oh, shall your soul, thro' doubt - ing, Be lost for

## CHORUS.

1. be too late!  
 2. sleep - tre bow.  
 3. from all sin.  
 4. ev - er - more? } So near to the kingdom, why hes - i - tate?

So near to the kingdom! why long - er wait? Oh, en - ter be -

- fore 'tis for ev - er too late! So near to the kingdom, so near!

# No. 92.

# Jesus Is Mine!

"Rejoice in the Lord always, and again, I say, Rejoice." Phil. 4.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

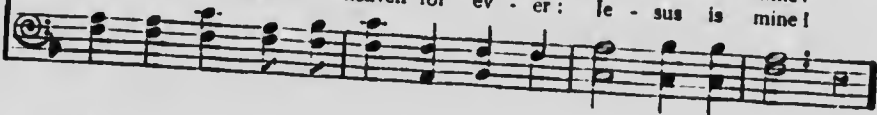
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. I re-joice in a new-found glad-ness: Je - sus is mine!
2. Won-drous love, that He came to save me: Je - sus is mine!
3. Ob, how per-fect the peace He gives me: Je - sus is mine!
4. With my Lord I have sweet com-mu-nion: Je - sus is mine!
5. Earth-ly trea-sures will not a-vail me: Je - sus is mine!
6. Faith in Him can be sha-ken nev-er: Je - sus is mine!



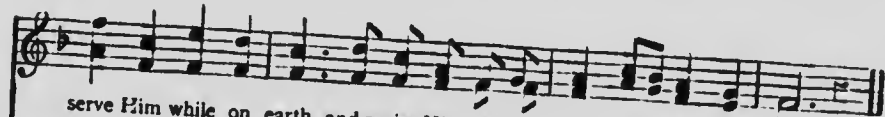
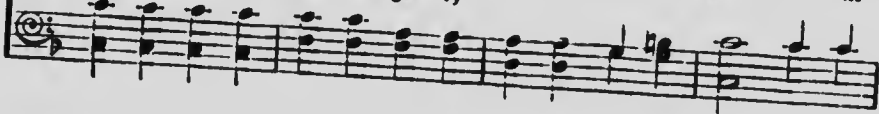
1. Faith for doubt-ing, and joy for sad-ness: Je - sus is mine!
2. Grace Di-vine, that His life He gave me: Je - sus is mine!
3. In the arms of His love re-ceive me: Je - sus is mine!
4. And how pre-cious the bless-ed u-nion: Je - sus is mine!
5. Friends may leave me, and foes as-sail me: Je - sus is mine!
6. Here, in life, and in heaven for ev-er: Je - sus is mine!



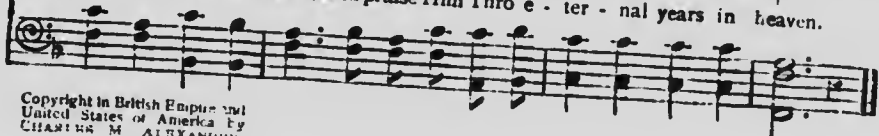
## CHORUS.



Bless-ing and glo-ry Un-to Him be given! I will  
Bless-ing, hon-our, praise, and glo-ry



serve Him while on earth, and praise Him Thro'e-ter-nal years in heaven.



# No. 93.

# Win Someone.

(Dedicated to MR. and MRS. RALPH C. NORTON.)

FRED P. MORRIS.

ROBERT H. KNESS.

1. Will you not try to win some-one, Back from the path of sin? Telling the  
 2. Will you not try to win some-one, Just by a word or smile, Lifting you  
 3. Will you not try to win some-one, Just for the Sa-viour's sake, Bear-ing in  
 4. Will you not try to win some-one? Great is the need to - day; Some-one is

### CHORUS.

1. love of Je - sus, Will you not now be - gin? } Will you not try to win some-one?  
 2. heart to Je - sus, Pray-ing for grace the while? }  
 3. mind His sor - row, Know-ing His heart must ache? }  
 4. per-ish-ing near you, There must be no de - lay. }

Someone has gone a - stray; Will you not try to win someone Back to the nar-row way.

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# O Lord, send a Revival!

(LET IT BEGIN IN ME.)

JAMES M. GRAY.

D. B. TOWNER.

O Lord, send a re - vi - val! Lord, send a re - vi - val!

O Lord, send a re - vi - val, And let it be - gin in me!

Copyright C. M. ALEXANDER.

# No. 94. The Hand that was Wounded for me.

Behold My hands, and be not faithless, but believing I have seen

HATTIE H. PIERSON and FRED P. MOORE.

D. B. TOWNER

1. The hand that was nailed to the cross of woe, In love reach- es  
 2. Even now I can see thro' a mist of ten, That hand all out  
 3. The hand that wrought wonder in days of old, Holds trea- surs more  
 4. How oft at the touch of that nail-car'd palm, My storm-tro- u- bled  
 5. Tri- umphant thro' grace I had some day found, With Je- sus at

1. down to the world be- low, His beck on- ing low to the souls that roam,  
 2. stretch'd over the guilt of yus, With heal- ing and hope for my sin- sick soul,  
 3. precious than gems or gold, The price of re- demp- tion from sin and shame,  
 4. heart has it once grown cold, The ten- pest that sur- ges I will not fear,  
 5. home on that gold- en strand His face in its beau- ty at last to see,

1. And point- ing the way to the heav- nly home  
 2. One touch of His fin- ger will make me whole  
 3. The gift of sal- va- tion thro' Je- sus name  
 4. For how can I sink while that hand is near  
 5. My hand in the hand that was pierc'd for me

The hand of my Saviour I  
 my

see, The hand that was wounded for me, I will lead me in  
 Saviour I see, was wound- ed for me,  
 see, I see, for me, for me;

love to the man- sions a love, The hand that was wounded for me, .....  
 was wound- ed for me.  
 for me.

# No. 95.

# Shadows!

"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil."

R. H.

(PSALM cxiii. 4)

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. When we cross the val - ley, there need be no sha - dows, When life's  
 2. When our loved ones leave us, there need be no sha - dows If their  
 3. When He comes to meet us, there need be no sha - dows, When He

1. day is end - ed and its sor - rows o'er;                      When the sun - ions comes to  
 2. faith is fixed in Je - sus as their Lord;                 For they go to be with  
 3. comes in all His glo - ri - ous ar - ray;                      When the trump of God shall

1. meet the bless - ed Sa - viour, When we rise to dwell with Him for ev - er - more.  
 2. Je - sus their Re - deem - er, To be with the One whom they have long a - dored,  
 3. sound and loved ones wa - ken, When He leads us on - ward with tri - umph - ant sway.

CHORUS.

Shadows! no need of sha - dows!    When at last we lay life's bur - dens down;



## Shadows!

*rall.*

Sha-dows! no need of sha-dows! When at last we gain the vic-tor's crown,

No. 96.

## Lead, Kindly Light.

The pillar of the cloud. Exodus xiii.

JOHN HY. NEWMAN.

SANDON.\*

C. H. PURDAY.

1. { Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom, Lead  
The night is dark, and I am far from home: Lead

2. { I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Should's  
I loved to choose and see my path, but now Lead

3. { So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still Will  
O'er mour and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The

1. Thou me on! } Keep Thou my lect: I do not ask to  
Thou me on! }  
2. lead me on! } I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of  
Thou me on! }  
3. lead me on! } And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces  
night is gone, }

1. see The dis - tant scene: one step e - nough for me.  
2. fears, Pride ruled my will; re - mem - ber not past years.  
3. smile, Which I have loved long since and lost a - while.

\* This Tune (SANDON) has become immortalised by its association with the great Welsh Revival of 1904-5, where it was sung at almost every meeting.

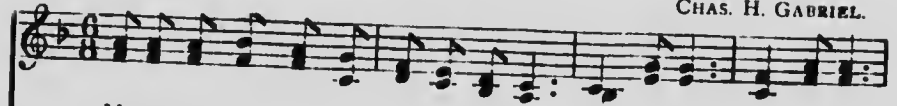
# No. 97.

# Why not You?

Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, call ye upon Him while He is near  
 ISAIAH IV. 6.

C. H. G. (arr.)

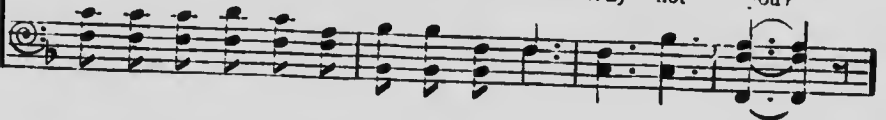
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



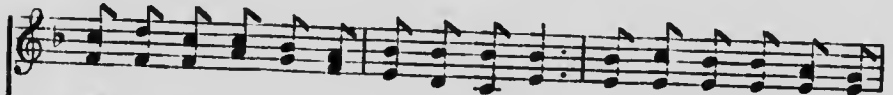
- 1. Ma - ny are hap - py in Je - sus to - night, Why not you? why not you?
- 2. Ma - ny were snatch'd from the brink of de - spair, Why not you? why not you?
- 3. Ma - ny a prod - i - gal child has re - turned, Why not you? why not you?
- 4. Ma - ny are close to the brink of the grave, Why not you? why not you?
- 5. Ma - ny are now on their jour - ney to heav'n, Why not you? why not you?



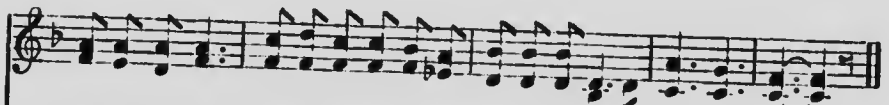
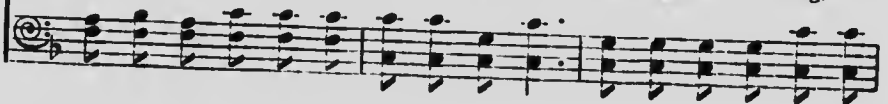
- 1. Sure of a home in the man - sions of light, Why not you?
- 2. Now in the joys of the righ - teous they share, Why not you?
- 3. Bless - ings to find in the home they had spurned, Why not you?
- 4. Ful - ly per - suad - ed that Je - sus can save, Why not you?
- 5. Know - ing thro' faith that their sins are for - given, Why not you?



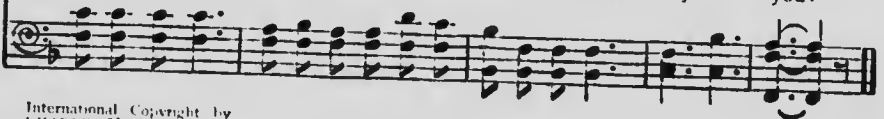
## CHORUS.



Dai - ly His won - der - ful mer - cy they prove, Sing - ing, re - joi - cing, as



onward they move; Safe in His keeping they rest in His love, Why not you?



No. 98.

Only Jesus!

"I am filled with comfort; I am exceedingly joyful." - Cor. vii. 4.

FRED. P. MORRIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1 I gave my life to Je - sus, He filled my soul with praise,  
 2. I gave my hand to Je - sus, He leads me all the way:  
 3. I left my load with Je - sus, He bears it all for me:  
 4. I find my all in Je - sus, For He is all to me;

1. He set my heart a - sing - ing, He brightened all my days.  
 2. His clasp is true and ten - der, I can - not go a - stray.  
 3. He takes my ev - 'ry bur - den, From sin He set me free.  
 4. He keeps me ev - 'ry mo - ment, He guides me con - stant - ly.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus, He  
 Ev - er on - y Je - sus, Ev - er on ly Je - sus.

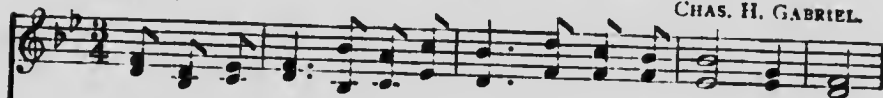
Good - ed me with mel - o - dy: My on - ly song is Je - sus.

# No. 99. He Knows, He Cares, He Loves.

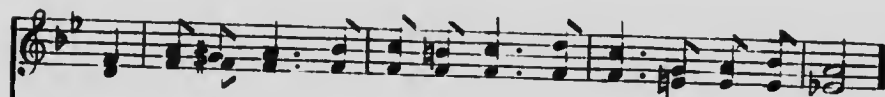
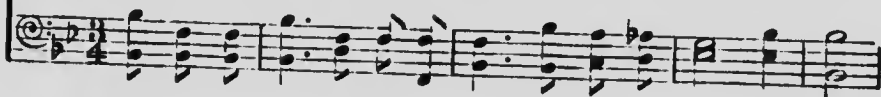
"I am the Lord thy God which leadeth thee. ISAIAH xlviii. 17.

C. D. MARTIN.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. My Fa-ther knows just what I need, He watch-es o'er my way;
2. His eye will guide me in the path That leads to light and home;
3. His grace is mine in weak est hour, When en-e-mies ap-pal;



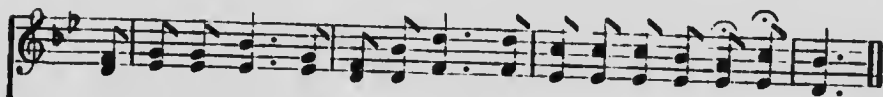
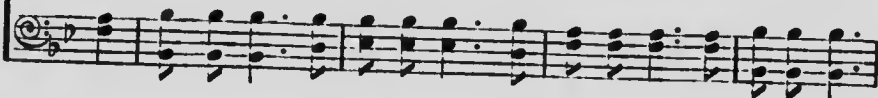
1. How sweet to lean up-on His love Each mo-ment of the day.
2. His grace will hold me, so that I From Him will nev-er fall.
3. My hand in His, His hand in mine, I know I can-not fall.



## CHORUS.



He knows, He cares, He loves me so, He watch-es o'er the way I go;



And by His hand will lead me on To that fair land of end-less song.



No. 100.

Anywhere with Jesus.

JESSE H. BROWN and  
MRS. C. M. ALEXANDER

He led them on safely, so they feared not. PSALM lxxviii. 52.

D. B. TOWNER

1. A - ny-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go ; A - ny-where He  
2. A - ny-where with Je - sus I need fear no ill, Tho' temp - ta - tions  
3. A - ny-where with Je - sus I am not a - lone ; O - ther friends may  
4. A - ny-where with Je - sus o - ver land and sea, Tell - ing souls in  
5. A - ny-where with Je - sus I can go to sleep, When the dark - ning

1. leads me in this world be - low ; A - ny-where with - out Him dear - est  
2. ga - ther round my path - way still ; He Him - self was tempt - ed that He  
3. fail me, He is still my own ; Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver  
4. dark - ness of sal - va - tion free ; Rea - dy as He sum - mons me to  
5. sha - dows round a - bout me creep ; Know - ing I shall wa - ken, nev - er -

1. joys would fade ; A - ny-where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid,  
2. might help me ; A - ny-where with Je - sus I may vic - tor be.  
3. drear - y ways, A - ny-where with Je - sus is a house of praise.  
4. go or stay, A - ny-where with Je - sus when He points the way.  
5. more to roam, A - ny-where with Je - sus will be home, sweet home.

CHORUS.

A - ny - where I A - ny - where I Fear I can - not know ;

A - ny - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.....

No. 101.

Hark, Hark! my Soul!

F. W. FABER.

"An innumerable company of angels."—HREBWS xii. 22.

ADAM GEIBEL, ART.

1. Hark, hark! my soul an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er  
 2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing,  
 3. Far, far, a - way, like bells at ev - ning peal - ing, The  
 4. Rest comes at length, though life be long and drea - ry, The  
 5. An - gels, sing on! your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing;

1. earth's green fields and o - cean's wave - beat shore;..... How sweet the  
 2. "Come, wea - ry soul for Je - sus bids you come;..... And thro' the  
 3. voice of Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea,..... And the ja - den  
 4. day must dawn, and darksome night be past;..... Faith's jour - ney  
 5. Sing us sweet frag - ments of the songs a - bove;..... Till morn - ing's

1. truths those bless - ed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall  
 2. dark, its e - choes sweet - ly ring - ing, The mu - sic of the Gos - pel  
 3. souls, by thousands meek - ly steal - ing, Kind Shepherd, turn their wea - ry  
 4. ends in wel - come to the wea - ry, And heaven, the heart's true home, will  
 5. joy shall end the night of weep - ing, And lift 'long sha - dows break in

REFRAIN (Male Voices in Unison).

1. be no more,  
 2. leads us home.  
 3. steps to Thee.  
 4. come at last,  
 5. cloud - less love.

An - gels of Je - sus, An - gels of

light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the

# Hark, Hark! my Soul!

ALL—UNISON.

night! An - gels of Je - sus, An - gels of night.

This system contains the first two staves of the musical score. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with lyrics. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef.

HARMONY.

Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night!

This system contains the next two staves of the musical score. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with lyrics. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef.

## No. 101. (2nd Tune.) Hark, Hark! my Soul!

F. W. FABER

(PILGRIMS. 10.10.11.10.9.11.)

II. SMART, by per.

$\text{♩} = 108.$

This section contains the musical notation for the second tune, consisting of eight staves (four systems of two staves each). The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 2/2. The tempo marking is quarter note = 108.

No. 102.

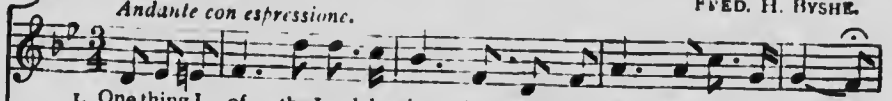
A Clean Heart.

Create in me a clean heart, O God. PSALM II. 10.

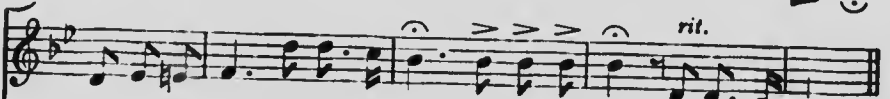
REV. WALTER G. SMITH.

FRED. H. BYSHE.

*Andante con espressione.*



1. One thing I of the Lord de-sire, For all my path hath mi-ry been:
2. If clearer vi-sion Thou im-part Grate-ful and glad my soul shall be;
3. Yea, on-ly as this heart is clean May lar-ger vis-ion yet be mine,
4. I watch to shun the mi-ry way, And staunch the springs of guil-ty thought;



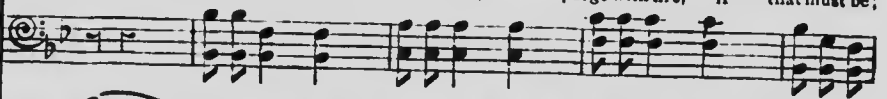
1. Be it by wa-ter or by fire, Oh make me clean, oh make me clean!
2. But yet to have a pur-er he Is more to me, is more to me,
3. For mir-ror'd in the depths are seen The things Di-vine, the things Di-vine,
4. But, watch and strug-gle as I may, Pure I am not, pure I am not.



REFRAIN.



- So wash me, Thou, without, with-in, Or purge with fire, if that must be;  
 Wash me, Thou, with-out, within, Or purge with fire, if that must be;





## A Clean Heart.

No matter how, if on-ly sin Die out in me, die out in me.  
 An-y-how, if on-ly sin Die out in me, die out, die out in me.

Die in me,

*rit.*

## No. 103. All People that on Earth.

Who-off-ereth praise, gl-rifieth Me. Psa. L. 23.

100th Psalm.

OLD HUNDREDETH. L.M.

G. FRANC.

- All peo-ple that on earth do dwell Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voice;
- Know that the Lord is God in-deed, With out our aid He did us make;
- Oh, en-ter then His gates with praise, Approach with joy His courts un-to;
- For why? the Lord our God is good, His mer-cy is for ev-er sure;
- Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be-low;

- Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell, Come ye be-fore Him and re-joice.
- We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
- Praise, laud, and bless His name al-ways, For it is seem-ly so to do.
- His truth at all times firm-ly stood, And shall from age to age en-dure.
- Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.

# No. 104.

# Come while you may.

Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest.

G. H. K.

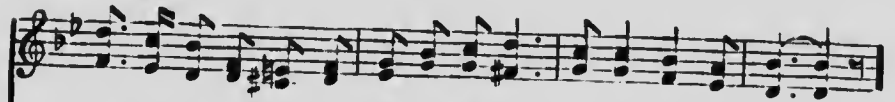
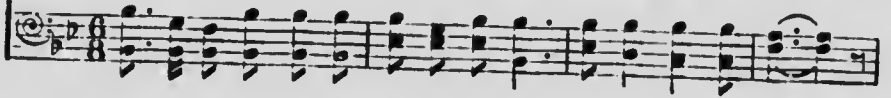
MATT. xi. 28.

MRS. C. M. ALEXANDER.

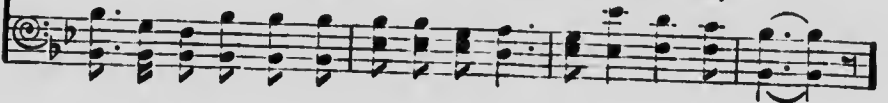
GEO. H. KURTZ.



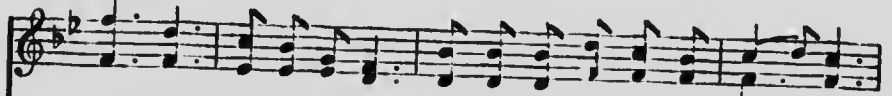
1. Je - sus the Sa - viour is call - ing to - day, Sin - ner, will you come?
2. Ma - ny are wan - der - ing far from the fold, Dy - ing, sick, and sore;
3. "Come to Me ye that are wea - ry and worn, I will give you rest;
4. Cer - tain the road to e - ter - ni - ty lies, Bring - ing life or woe;



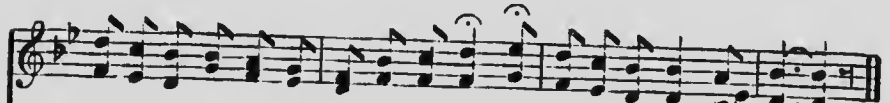
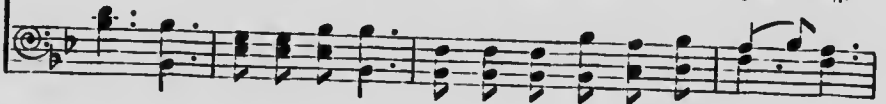
1. Do not re - ject Him, oh turn not a - way— Sin - ner, will you come?
2. Christ the Good Shepherd, with mer - cy un - told, Seeks them ev - er - more.
3. Ea - sy the yoke when with Me it is borne: Take it and be blest."
4. Je - sus will give you a home in the skies, Can you still say No?



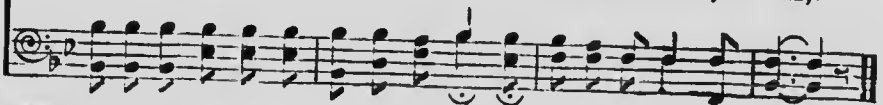
## CHORUS.



Come, come, do not de - lay, Je - sus is ten - der - ly plead - ing.



Wait - ing to par - don and welcome you home: Oh, come to Him while you may.



No. 105.

What a Saviour!

"My Beloved is mine, and I am His." SONG OF SOLOMON ii. 16.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. What a Sa - viour Je - sus is! He is mine, and I am His;  
 2. What a Sa - viour! praise His name, That to earth for me He came;  
 3. What a Sa - viour! all the way Walk ing with me day by day;  
 4. What a Sa - viour! and I know When to that bright world I go.  
 5. What a Sa - viour! how He loves; Ev - 'ry hour His mer - cy proves,

1. He the price of sin has paid, And for me a - tone - ment made.  
 2. Not the least, but all He gave, My im - mor - tal soul to save.  
 3. Guir - ing by His ho - ly will, Guard - ing me from ev - 'ry ill.  
 4. Saved by His re - deem - ing grace, I shall see Him face to face,  
 5. List - en, for He speaks to thee: "Take thy cross and fol - low Me!"

CHORUS.

What a Sa - viour, what a Sa - viour,..... What a  
 What a Sa - viour, what a pre - cious Sa - viour, What a

Sa - viour Je - sus is!..... I will praise..... Him, ev - er  
 Sa - viour Je - sus is, What a Sa - viour Je - sus is! I will praise Him,

praise Him;..... He is mine,..... and I am His!  
 ev - er praise Him; He is mine, and I am His, He is mine, and I am His!

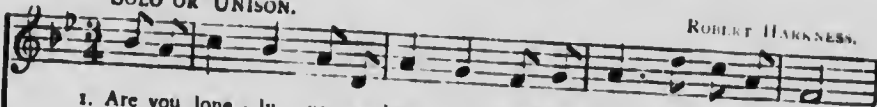
No. 106.

# Are You Lonely?

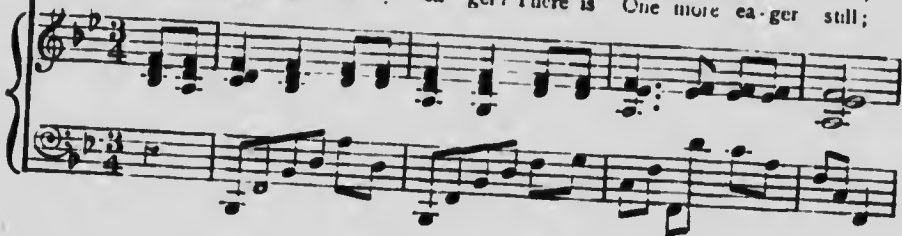
Behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto My sorrow. LAM. I. 12.

ADA R. HARRISON.  
SOLO OR UNISON.

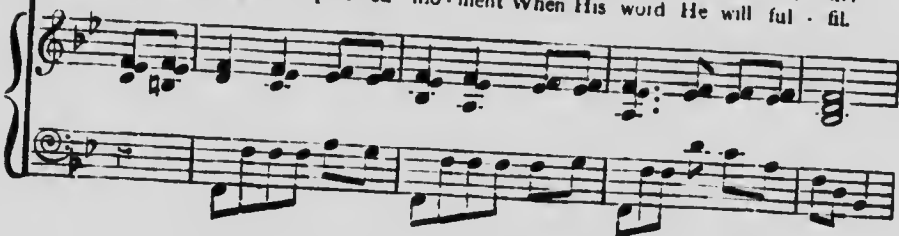
ROBERT HARRNESS.



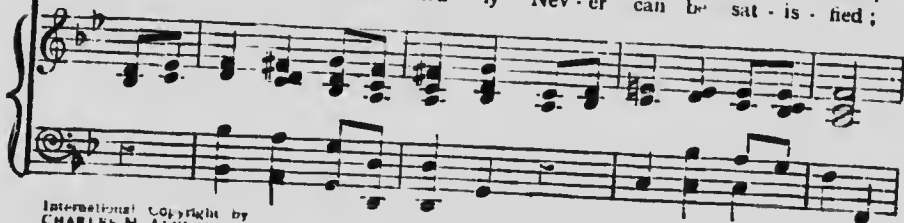
- 1. Are you lone - ly, ve - ry lone - ly? There was One more lone - ly still;
- 2. Are you wea - ry, oft - en wea - ry? There was One more wea - ry still;
- 3. Are you la - den, hea - vy - la - den? There was One more la - den still;
- 4. Are you ea - ger, ve - ry ea - ger? There is One more ea - ger still;



- 1 Je - sus Christ, the Man of Sor - rows, As He did His Fa - ther's will;
- 2 As He trod His earth - ly jour - nev On His way to Cal - vry's hill;
- 3 He can bear your sin and sor - row, And your heart with com - fort fill;
- 3. For the long - ex - pect - ed mo - ment When His word He will ful - fil.



- 1. He was lone - ly in the ci - ty, He was lone - ly in the crowd;
- 2. He was wea - ry in the night - tune, For He had no place of rest,
- 3. For He took the sor - est bur - den That has ev - er yet been borne,
- 4. For the heart that loves so tru - ly Nev - er can be sat - is - fied;



## Are You Lonely?

1. For He found no eye to pi - ty, And His heart in grief was bowed.  
 2. As He spent the hours of dark - ness Pray - ing on the moun - tain - crest.  
 3. And He died be - neath that bur - den When He wore the crown of thorn.  
 4. Till a - round Him - self He ga - thers All the souls for whom He died.

## No. 107. Jesus Loves Me!

ANNA WARNER.

"We love Him, because He first loved us."—1 JOHN IV. 19.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so:  
 2. Je - sus loves me! He who died Hea - ven's gate to o - pen wide;  
 3. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me all the way;

1. Lit - tle ones to Him be - long; They are weak, but He is strong.  
 2. He will wash a - way my sin: Let His lit - tle child come in.  
 3. If I love Him, when I die He will take me home on high.

### CHORUS.

Yes, Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me!

Yes, Je - sus loves me! The Bi - ble tells me so.

# No. 108. Would you Believe?

Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world. JOHN 1. 29.

CAROLINE SAWYER.

D. B. TOWNER, arr.

1. If you could see Christ stand-ing here to-night—His thorn-crown'd head  
 2. If you could see that face so calm and sweet, Those lips that spake  
 3. He whis-pers to your heart, turn not a-way, For He's be-side

1. and pier-ced hands could view; Could see those eyes that beam with heav'n's own light,  
 2. words on-ly pure and true; Could see the nail-prints in His ten-der feet,  
 3. ynu, in your nar-rnw pew; If you will lis-ten, you will hear Him say,

CHORUS.

1. And hear Him say, "Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you:" } Would you be-lieve,.....  
 2. And hear Him say, "Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you:" } *Last ver.*  
 3. In lov-ing tones, "Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you:" } Will you be-lieve,.....  
Would you be-lieve,  
*Last ver.* Will you be-lieve

and Je-sus re-ceive,..... If He were stand-ing  
 and Je-sus re-ceive,..... For He is stand-ing  
 and Je-sus re-ceive, and Je-sus re-ceive, If He were stand-ing  
 and Je-sus re-ceive, For He is stand-ing

## Would you Believe?

here?..... Would you be - lieve,..... and Je - sus re -  
 here? ..... Will you be - lieve,..... and Je - sus re -  
 here, were stand - ing here? Would you be - lieve,  
 here, is stand - ing here Will you be - lieve,

- ceive,..... If He were stand - ing here?.....  
 ceive,..... For He is stand - ing here?.....  
 and Je - sus re - ceive, and Je - sus re - ceive,

## No. 109. When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ" GAL. VI. 14

I. WATTS.

(ROCKINGHAM. L.M.)

E. MILLER.

1. When I sur - vey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of Glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my God;
3. Seel from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow mingled down!
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were an off - 'ring far too small:

1. My rich - est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
2. All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
3. Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
4. Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

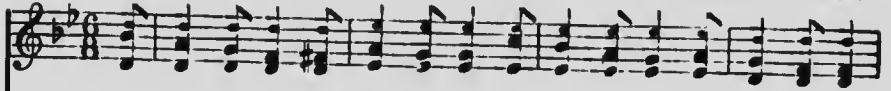
No. 110.

Memories of Mother.

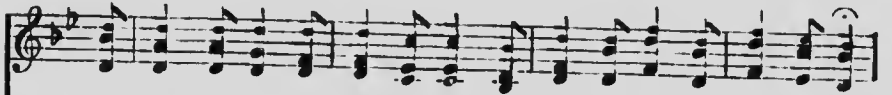
FRED P. MORRIS.

If sinners entice thee, consent thou not. Prov. 1. 10.

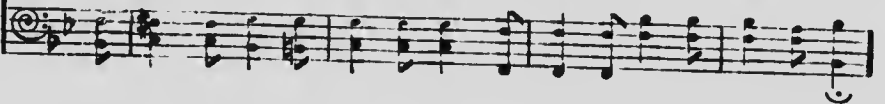
ROBERT HARKNESS.



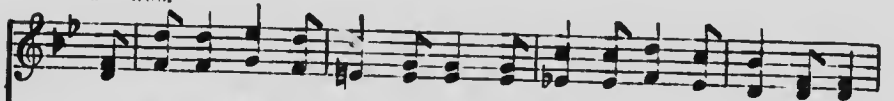
1. My mo-ther's hand is on my brow, Her gen-tle voice is plead-ing now;
2. Once more I see that look of pain, The an-guish in those eyes a-gain;
3. While o-thers scorn'd me in their pride, She gen-tly drew me to her side;
4. The mem-o-ries of by-gone years, My mo-ther's love, my mo-ther's tears;
5. I'm com-ing home by sin-be-set, For Je-sus loves me e-ven yet;



1. A-cross the years so marred by sin What mem-o-ries of love steal in!
2. My heart is sad, for well I know My sin has caused this bit-ter woe.
3. When all the world had turned a-way, My mo-ther stood by me that day.
4. The thought of all her con-stant care Doth bring the an-swer to her prayer.
5. My mo-ther's love brings home to me The great-er love of Cal-va-ry.



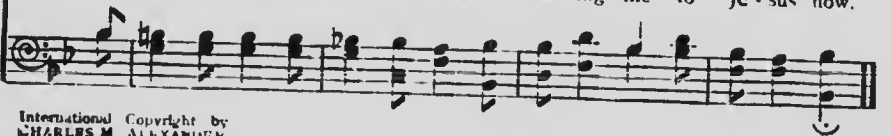
CHORUS.



O mo-ther, when I think of thee, 'Tis but a step to Cal-va-ry;



Thy gen-tle hand up-on my brow is lead-ing me to Je-sus now.





No. 111.

Why do you Wait?

G. F. R.

"Be of good comfort: rise; He calleth thee!" MARK x 49.

GEO. F. ROOT.

1. Why do you wait, dear bro - ther? Oh, why do you  
 2. What do you hope, dear bro - ther, To gain by a  
 3. Do you not feel, dear bro - ther, His Spi - rit now  
 4. Why do you wait, dear bro - ther? The har - vest is

1. tar - ry so long? Your Sa - viour is wait - ing to  
 2. fur - ther de - lay? There's no one to save you but  
 3. stri - ving with - in? Oh, why not ac - cept His sal -  
 4. pass - ing a - way; Your Sa - viour is long - ing to

1. give you A place in His sanc - ti - fied throng.  
 2. Je - sus; There's no o - ther way but His way.  
 3 - va - tion, And throw off thy bur - den of sin?  
 4. bless you: There's dan - ger and death in de - lay.

CHORDS.

Why not? Why not? Why not come to Him now?

Why not? Why not? Why not come to Him now?

No. 112.

Only a Sinner!

JAMES M. GRAY.

"By the grace of God I am what I am."—1 Cor. xv 10

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Naught have I got-ten but what I re-ceived; Grace hath be-stow'd it since  
 2. Once I was fool-ish, and sin ruled my heart, Caus-ing my foot-steps from  
 3. Tears un-a-vail-ing, no mer-it had I; Mer-cy had saved me, or  
 4. Suf-fer a sin-ner whose heart o-ver-flows, Lov-ing his Sa-viour, to

1. I have be-lieved; Boast-ing ex-clu-ded, pride I a-base; I'm  
 2. God to de-part; Je-sus hath found me, hap-py my case— I  
 3. else I must die; Sin had a-larm'd me, fear-ing God's face; But  
 4. tell what he knows; Once more to tell it, would I em-brace— I'm

CHORUS.

1. on-ly a sin-ner, saved by grace |  
 2. now am a sin-ner, saved by grace |  
 3. now I'm a sin-ner, saved by grace |  
 4. on-ly a sin-ner, saved by grace | } On-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!

On-ly a sin-ner saved by grace! This is my sto-ry— to

God be the glo-ry— I'm on-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!

# No. 113. Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

"Underneath are the everlasting arms." DEUT. xxxiii. 27.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,  
 2. Safe in the arms : Je - sus, Safe from cor - ro - ding care,  
 3. Je - sus, my heart's dear re - fuge, Je - sus has died for me;  
 CHO. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,

*rit.* FINE.  
 1. There by His love o'er - sha - ded, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.  
 2. Safe from the world's temp - ta - tions, Sin can - not harm me there.  
 3. Firm on the Rock of A - ges Ev - er my trust shall be.  
*There by His love o'er - sha - del, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.*

1. Hark 'tis the voice of an - gels Borne in a song to me,  
 2. Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;  
 3. Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;

*D.C. for Chorus.*  
 1. O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.....  
 2. On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears.....  
 3. Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gol - den shore.....

# No. 114.

# Never Alone!

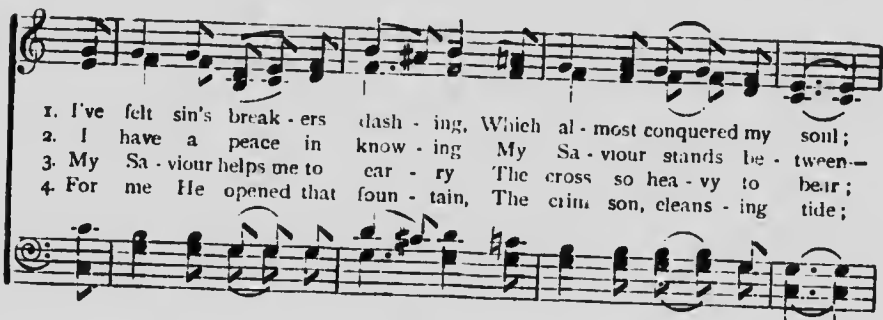
I will not leave you comfortless. JOHN XIV

Words arr. by J. S. H.

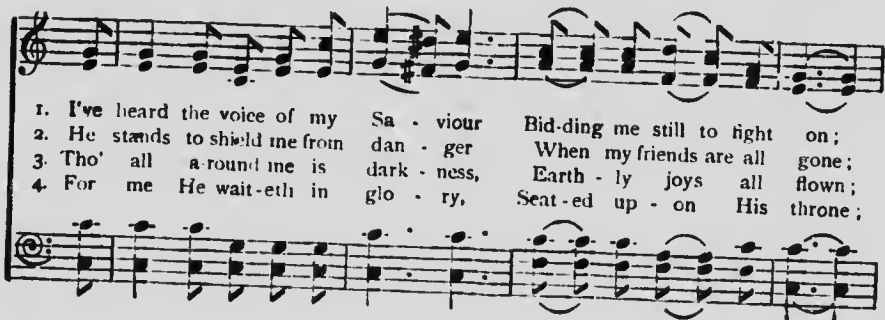
Music arr. from W. A. H.



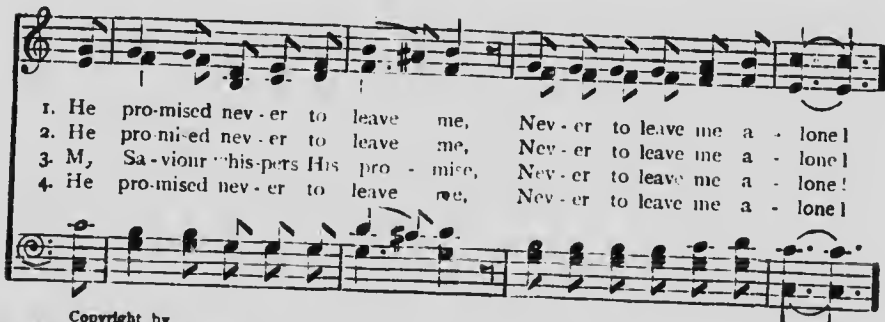
1. I've seen the light - ning flash - ing, I've heard the thun - der roll,  
 2. The world's fierce winds are blow - ing; Temp - ta - tion sharp and keen;  
 3. When in af - flic - tion's val - ley I tread the road of care,  
 4. He died on Cal - v'ry's moun - tain, For me they pierced His side,



1. I've felt sin's break - ers dash - ing, Which al - most conquered my soul;  
 2. I have a peace in know - ing My Sa - viour stands be - tween -  
 3. My Sa - viour helps me to ear - ry The cross so hea - vy to bear;  
 4. For me He opened that foun - tain, The crim - son, cleans - ing tide;



1. I've heard the voice of my Sa - viour Bid - ding me still to fight on;  
 2. He stands to shield me from dan - ger When my friends are all gone;  
 3. Tho' all a - round me is dark - ness, Earth - ly joys all flown;  
 4. For me He wait - eth in glo - ry, Seat - ed up - on His throne;



1. He pro - mised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone!  
 2. He pro - mised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone!  
 3. M, Sa - viour this - pers His pro - mise, Nev - er to leave me a - lone!  
 4. He pro - mised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone!

# Never Alone!

REFRAIN.

No, nev-er a - lone!..... No, nev-er a - lone! He promised nev-er to

leave me, Nev-er to leave me a - lone! No, nev-er a - lone!.....

No, nev-er a - lone! He promised never to leave me, Nev-er to leave me a - lone!

## No. 115. Faster your Eyes upon Jesus.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Fast-en your eyes up-on Je - sus, Je - sus the cru - ci - fied;

Fast - en your eyes up - on Je - sus, It was for you He died.

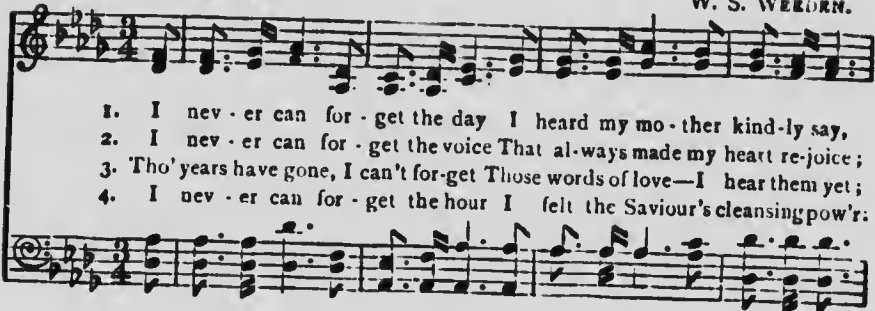
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# No. 116. My Mother's Prayer.

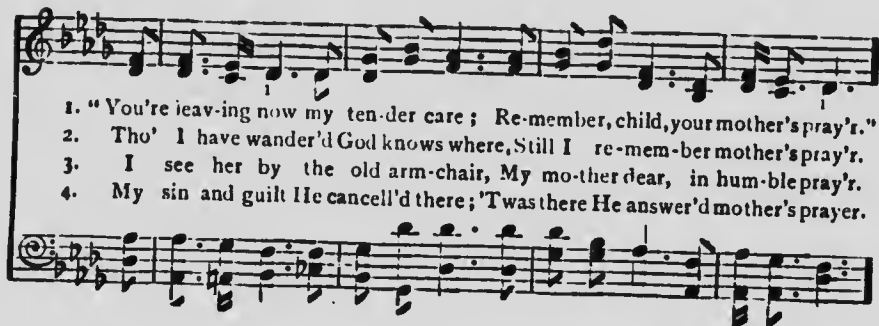
"My son, forsake not the law of thy mother." PROVERBS vi. 20.

J. W. VAN DE VENIER.

W. S. WEEDEN.

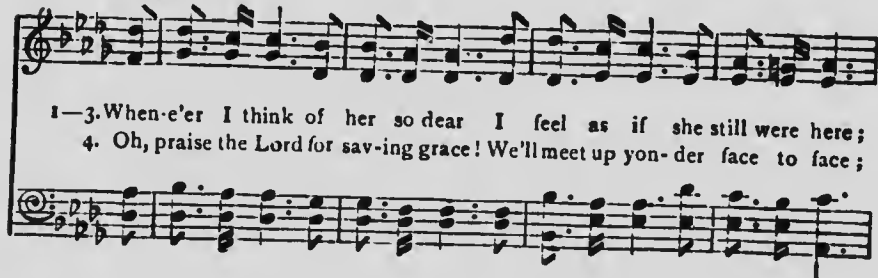


1. I nev - er can for - get the day I heard my mo - ther kind - ly say,  
 2. I nev - er can for - get the voice That al - ways made my heart re - joice ;  
 3. Tho' years have gone, I can't for - get Those words of love—I hear them yet ;  
 4. I nev - er can for - get the hour I felt the Saviour's cleansing pow'r.

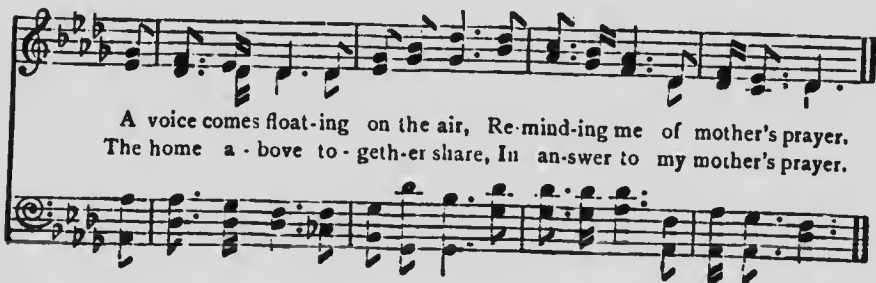


1. "You're leav - ing now my ten - der care ; Re - member, child, your mother's pray'r."  
 2. Tho' I have wander'd God knows where, Still I re - mem - ber mother's pray'r.  
 3. I see her by the old arm - chair, My mo - ther dear, in hum - ble pray'r.  
 4. My sin and guilt He cancell'd there ; 'Twas there He answer'd mother's prayer.

## CHORUS.



1-3. When - e'er I think of her so dear I feel as if she still were here ;  
 4. Oh, praise the Lord for sav - ing grace ! We'll meet up yon - der face to face ;



A voice comes float - ing on the air, Re - mind - ing me of mother's prayer.  
 The home a - bove to - geth - er share, In an - swer to my mother's prayer.

# No. 117. Oh, for a Thousand Tongues!

"I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart."—PSALM ix. 1.

(LYNGHAM. C.M.)

1. Oh, for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re - deem - er's  
 2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro -  
 3. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows  
 3. He breaks the power of can - cell'd sin, He sets the pris - ner

1. praise, My great . . . Re - deem - er's praise, The glo - ries of my  
 2. claim, As - sist . . . me to pro - claim, To spread through all the  
 3. cease, That bids . . . our sor - rows cease; 'Tis mu - sic in the  
 4. free, He sets . . . the pris - 'ner free; His blood can make the

1. God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace, The  
 2. earth a - broad The hon - ours of Thy name, The  
 3. sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life and health, and peace; 'Tis  
 4. foul - est clean, His blood a - vail'd for me, His

1. The tri - umphs of His grace, The tri - umphs of His  
 2. The hon - ours of Thy name, The hon - ours of Thy

1. tri - umphs of His grace, . . . The tri - umphs of His grace |  
 2. hon - ours of Thy name, . . . The hon - ours of Thy name.  
 3. life, and health, and peace, . . . 'Tis life, . . . and health, and  
 4. blood a - vail'd for me, . . . His blood . . . a - vail'd for me.

1. grace, The tri - umphs of His grace, The tri - umphs of His grace |  
 2. name, The hon - ours of Thy name, The hon - ours of Thy name.

# No. 118. 'I will not forget thee.'

C. H. G., arr.

Yet will I not forget thee. IGA. alix. 15.

CHARLES H. GABRIEL.

1. Sweet is the pro-mise 'I will not for-get thee;' No-thing can mo-  
 2. How can I show my gra-ti-tude to Je-sus, For His love un-  
 3. Trust-ing the pro-mise 'I will not for-get thee,' On-ward will I  
 4. When at the gold-en por-tals I am stand-ing, All my tri-bu-

1. -lest or turn my soul a-way; E'en tho' the night be dark with-  
 2. -fail-ing and His ten-der care? I will pro-claim to o-thers  
 3. go with songs of joy and praise; Tho' earth des-pise me, tho' my  
 4. -la-tions, all my sor-rows past, How sweet to hear the bless-ed

1. - in the val-ley, Just be-yond is shin-ing an e-ter-nal day.  
 2. His sal-va-tion, That they may ac-cept Him and His pro-mise share.  
 3. friends for-sake me, Je-sus will be near me, glad-den-ing my days.  
 4. pro-cla-ma-tion: 'En-ter, faith-ful ser-vant, wel-come home at last.'

## CHORUS.

I..... will not for-get thee or leave thee, In My hands I'll  
 I will not for-get thee, I will nev-er leave thee,

hold thee, in My arms I'll fold thee; I..... will not for-  
 I will not for-get thee, for-



## 'I will not forget thee.'

get thee or leave thee— I am thy Re-deem - er, I will care for thee.

No. 119.

## I Love Him.

As sung by Mrs. W. ASHER in her Prison Work.

London Hymn Book.

Arr. by D. R. TOWNER.

- Gone from my heart the world and all its charms; Now thro' the blood I'm
- Once I was lost, and 'way down deep in sin; Once was a slave to
- Once I was bound, but now I am set free; Once I was blind, but

- saved from all a-larms; Down at the cross my heart is bend-ing low; The
- pas-sions fierce with-in; Once was a-fraid to meet an an-gry God, But
- now the light I see; Once I was dead, but now in Christ I live, To

CHORUS.

- pre-cious blood of Je - sus cleans white as snow.
- now I'm cleans'd from ev-'ry stain thro' Je - sus' blood.
- tell the world a-round the peace that He doth give.

I love Him, I love Him,

Be-cause He first loved me, And purchased my sal - va-tion on Cal-v'ry's tree.

# No. 120. What will you do with Jesus?

What shall I do then with Jesus, which is called Christ? MATT. XXIII. 13.

REV. A. B. SIMPSON.

M. L. STOKES.

1. Je - sus is stand - ing in Pi - late's hall - Friendless, fer - sa - ken, be -  
 2. Je - sus is stand - ing on tri - al still, You can be false to Him -  
 3. Will you e - vade Him as Pi - late tried? Or will you choose Him, what -  
 4. Will you, like Pe - ter, your Lord de - ny? Or will you scorn from His  
 5. "Je - sus, I give Thee my heart to - day! Je - sus, I'll fol - low Thee

1. -trayed by all: Heark - en! what mean - eth the sud - den call? What will you  
 2. if you will, You can be faith - ful thro' good or ill: What will you  
 3. -e'er be - tide? Vain - ly you strug - gle from Him to hide: What will you  
 4. foes to fly, Dur - ing for Je - sus to live or die? What will you  
 5. all the way, Glad - ly o - bey - ing Thee! "will you say: "This will I

## CHORUS.

1. do with Je - sus?  
 2. do with Je - sus?  
 3. do with Je - sus?  
 4. do with Je - sus?  
 5. do with Je - sus!" } What will you do with Je - sus? Neu - tral you can - not

be; Some day your heart will be ask - ing, "What will He do with me?"

# No. 121. The Church's One Foundation.

Christ is the head of the church. EPH. v. 25.

S. J. STONE.

AURELIA. 7.6.

DR. S. S. WESLEY.

1. The church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth;
3. Though with a scorn - ful won - der Men see her sore op - prest,
4. 'Mid toil and tri - bu - la - tion, And tu - mul - ts of her war,
5. Yet she on earth hath u - nion With God the Three in One,

1. She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the Word;
2. Her char - ter of sal - va - tion—One Lord, one faith, one birth;
3. By schisms rent a - sun - der, By he - re - sies dis - treat;
4. She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;
5. And mys - tic sweet com - mu - nion With those whose rest is won:

1. From heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
2. One ho - ly Name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food;
3. Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry goes up, "How long?"
4. Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
5. Oh, hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we,

1. With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
2. And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
3. And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song,
4. And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
5. Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee!

No. 122.

Christ Arose!

"He is not here, but is risen." LUTHERAN &

R. L.

REV. R. LOWRY.

1. Low in the grave He lay—Je-sus, my Sa-viour! Wait-ing the com-ing day—  
 2. Vain-ly they watch His bed--Je-sus, my Sa-viour! Vain-ly they seal the dead—  
 3. Death can-not keep his prey—Je-sus, my Sa-viour! He tore the bars a-way—

CHORUS. *f. str.*

1. Je - sus, my Lord |  
 2. Je - sus, my Lord |  
 3. Je - sus, my Lord | } Up from the grave He a - rose, With a  
 He a-rose,

migh-ty tri-umph o'er His foes; He a - rose a Vic-tor from the  
 He a-rose!

dark do-main, And He lives for e-ver with His saints to reign: He a -

rose! He a - rose! Hal-le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!  
 He a-rose!

No. 128.

# Blessed Assurance.

F. J. CROSBY,

"Beloved, now are we the sons of God." 1 JOHN 1:12.

Mrs. J. F. KNAPP.

1. Bless-ed as - sur-ance—Je - sus is mine | Oh, what a fore - taste of glo - ry Di -  
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vis - ions of rap - ture burst on my  
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sa - viour am hap - py and

1. vine Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God; Born of His  
 2. sight; An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove E - choes of  
 3. blest; Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove; Fill'd with His

CHORUS.

1. Spl - rit, washed in His blood.  
 2. mer - cy, whis - pers of love.  
 3. good - ness, lost in His love. } This is my sto - ry, this is my

song. Prais - ing my Sa - viour all the day long; This is my

sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sa - viour all the day long.

## No. 124. Jesus Bids us Shine.

"Let your light shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven." MATT. v. 16.

EMILY H. MILLER.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. Je - sus bids us shine with a clear pure light,  
 2. Je - sus bids us shine first of all for Him;  
 3. Je - sus bids us shine then; for, all a - round

1. Like a lit - tle can - dle burn - ing in the night; In this world of dark - ness  
 2. Well He sees and knows it, if our light is dim; He looks down from Heav'n to  
 3. Ma - ny kinds of dark - ness in this world a - bound: Sin and want and sor - row;

1. we must shine— You in your small cor - ner, and I in mine.  
 2. see us shine— You in your small cor - ner, and I in mine.  
 3. so we must shine— You in your small cor - ner, and I in mine.

## No. 125. Now the Day is Over.

"For the shadows of the evening are stretched out." JEREMIAH vi. 4.

S. BARING-GOULD.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,.....  
 2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose.....  
 3. Thro' the long night - watch - es May Thine an - gels spread.....  
 4. When the noon - ing wa - kens Then may I a - rise.....  
 5. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, Glo - ry to the Son.....

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## Now the Day is Over.

1. Sha-dows of the ev - 'ning Steal a - cross the sky.  
 2. With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.  
 3. Their white wings a - bove us, Watch - ing round each bed.  
 4. Pure, and fresh, and sin - less, In Thy ho - ly eyes.  
 5. And to Thee, blest Spi - rit, Whilst all a - ges run.

## No. 126. Rescue the Perishing.

"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that My house may be filled." LUKE xv. 23.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pi - ty from  
 2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent  
 3. Down in the hu - man heart, Crushed by the tempt - er, Feel - ings lie bu - ried that  
 4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty demands it; Strength for thy la - bour the

1. sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,  
 2. child to re - ceive. Plead with them ear - nest - ly, Plead with them gen - tly;  
 3. grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing hand, Wa - kened by kind ness,  
 4. Lord will pro - vide: Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;

### CHORUS.

1. Tell them of Je - sus, the Migh - ty to save. }  
 2. He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve. } Res - cue the per - ish - ing.  
 3. Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more. }  
 4. Tell the poor wan d'r'er a Sa - viour has died. }

Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

## No. 127. What a Friend we have in Jesus!

"There is a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother." PROVERBS xviii. 24.

J. SCRIVEN.

C. C. CONVERSE.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus,  
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions?  
 3. Are we weak and hea - vy - la - den,

All our sins and griefs to bear!  
 Is there trou - ble an - y - where?  
 Cum - bered with a load of care?

1. What a priv - i - lege to car - ry  
 2. We should nev - er be dis - cou - raged:  
 3. Pre - cious Sa - viour, still our ref - uge -

Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!  
 Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
 Take it to the Lord in prayer!

1. Oh, what peace we oit - en for - feit,  
 2. Can we find a friend so faith - ful,  
 3. Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee?

Oh, what needless pain we bear—  
 Who will all our sor - rows share?  
 Take it to the Lord in prayer;

1. All be - cause we do not car - ry  
 2. Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness—  
 3. In His arms He'll take and shield thee,

Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!  
 Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
 Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

## No. 128. Come, Thou Fount of every Blessing.

"Hitherto hath the Lord helped us." 1 SAMUEL vii. 12.

REV. R. ROBINSON,

(MARINERS. 8.7.)

Sicilian Hymn.

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;  
 2. Here I'll raise my Eb - e - ne - zer, Hi - ther by Thy help I'm come;  
 3. Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;



## Come, Thou Fount of every Blessing.

- |  |  |  |
|--|--|--|
| 1 Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing,<br>2 And I hope, by Thy good plea - sure,<br>3 He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, | Call for songs of loud est praise.<br>Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.<br>In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood. |  |
|--|--|--|

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 4. Oh, to grace how great a debtor<br>Daily I'm constrained to be I<br>Le Thy grace, Lord, like a fetter,<br>Bind my wandring heart to Thee. | 5. Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;<br>Prone to leave the God I love;<br>Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,<br>Seal it for Thy courts above. |
|--|---|

## No. 129. Jewels.

"They shall be Mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up  
 My jewels." MALACHI iii. 17

*Moderato.*

G. F. ROOT.

- |  |   |  |
|--|---|--|
| 1. When He com - eth, when He<br>2. He will ga - ther He will<br>3. Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle | com - eth, To make up His jew - els,<br>ga - ther He will ga - ther, The gems for His king - dom;<br>chil - dren, lit - tle chil - dren, Who love their Re - deem - er, |  |
|--|---|--|

- |  |  |  |
|--|--|--|
| 1. All His jew - els, pre - cious jew - els,<br>2. All the pure ones, all the bright ones,<br>3. Are the jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, | His loved and His own.<br>His loved and His own.<br>His loved and His own. |  |
|--|--|--|

### CHORUS.

Like the stars of the morn - ing, His bright crown a - dorn - ing.

They shall shine in their beau - ty, Bright gems for His crown.

No. 130.

'Tis Jesus!

To you which believe He is precious. 1 PETER II 7.  
REV. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN.

DUET.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. I know of a world That is sunk in shame, Where hearts oft faint and  
2. I know of a Book, A mar-vel-lous Book, With a mes-sage for all who  
3. I know of a Home In Im-man-u-el's land, Where hearts ne'er faint nor

1. tire; But I know of a Name, A pre-cious Name, That can set that  
2. hear; And the same dear Name, His won-der-ful Name, Il-lu-mines its  
3. tire; And His mar-vel-lous Name, His own dear Name, In-spires the

1. world on fire:..... Its sound is sweet, Its let-ters flame.  
2. pa-ges clear:..... The Book is His word, Its mes-sage I've heard.  
3. heav'n-ly choir:..... Hear the mel-o-dy ring-ing, My own heart sing-ing.

# 'Tis Jesus!

REFRAIN.

I know of a Name, a pre-cious Name: 'Tis Je - sus! 'Tis Je - sus!

No. 131.

# I'll be a Sunbeam.

As the light of the morning when the sun riseth. 2 SAM. xxiii. 4.

NELLIE TALBOT.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. Je - sus wants me for a sun - beam, To shine for Him each day;.....
2. Je - sus wants me to be lov - ing And kind to all I see.....
3. I will ask Je - sus to help me, To keep my heart from sin;.....
4. I'll be a sunbeam for Je - sus; I can if I but try;.....

1. In ev - ry way try to please Him - At home, at school, at play.....
2. Show - ing how pleasant and hap - py His lit - tle one may be.....
3. Ev - er re - flect - ing His good - ness, And al - ways shine for Him.....
4. Serv - ing Him mo - ment by mo - ment, Then live with Him on high.....

CHORUS.

A sun - beam, a sun - beam, Je - sus wants me for a sun - beam;

A sun - beam, a sun - beam, I'll be a sunbeam for Him!.....

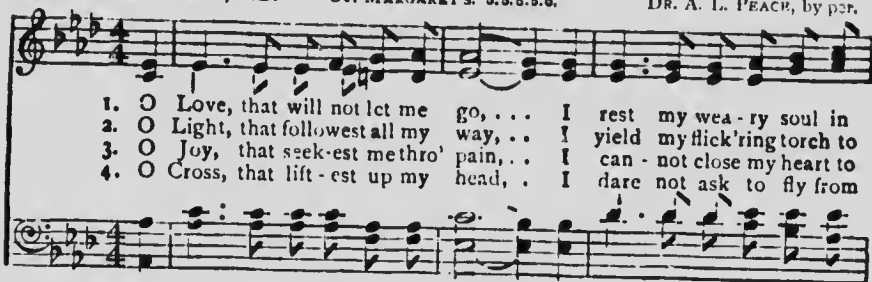
## No. 132. O Love, that will not let me Go.

The love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord. ROMANS viii. 39.

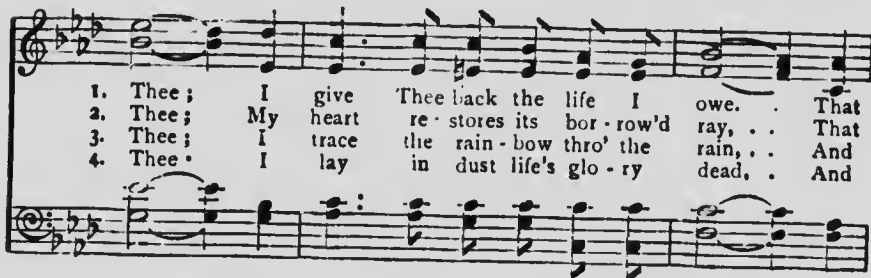
REV. GEO. MATHESON, D.D.

ST. MARGARET'S. S.S.S.S.6.

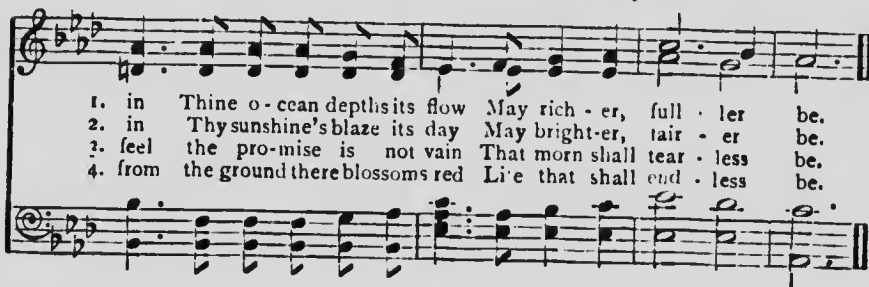
DR. A. L. PEACE, by per.



1. O Love, that will not let me go, . . . I rest my wea-ry soul in  
 2. O Light, that followest all my way, . . . I yield my flick'ring torch to  
 3. O Joy, that seek-est methro' pain, . . . I can - not close my heart to  
 4. O Cross, that lift - est up my head, . . . I dare not ask to fly from



1. Thee ; I give Thee back the life I owe. . . That  
 2. Thee ; My heart re - stores its bor - row'd ray, . . . That  
 3. Thee ; I trace the rain - bow thro' the rain, . . . And  
 4. Thee . I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, . . . And



1. in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - ler be.  
 2. in Thy sunshine's blaze its day May bright - er, fair - er be.  
 3. feel the pro - mise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.  
 4. from the ground there blossoms red Lie that shall end - less be.

## No. 133. I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

"Come unto Me, . . . and I will give you rest. MATTHEW xi. 28.

L. H.

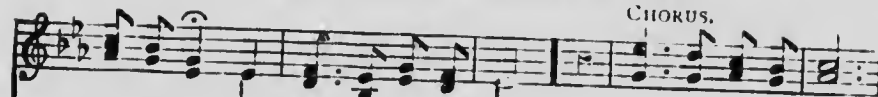
L. HARTSOFF.



1. I hear Thy welcome voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleans-ing in Thy  
 2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure ; Thou dost my vileness  
 3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To per - fect hope, and  
 4. 'Tis Je - sus who con - firms The bless - ed work with - in, By add - ing grace to  
 5. And He the wit - ness gives To loy - al hearts and free, That ev - 'ry prom - ise  
 6. All hail, a - ton - ing blood ! All hail, re - deem - ing grace ! All hail, the Gift of

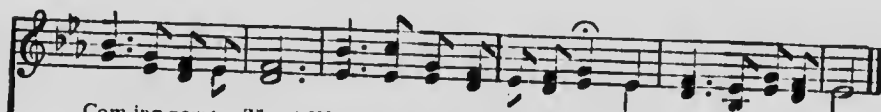
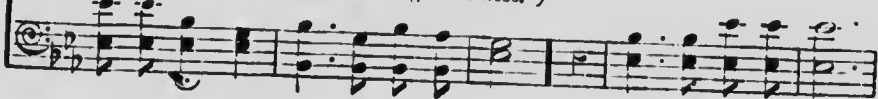
# I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

CHORUS.

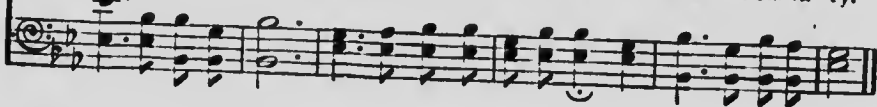


1. pre-cious blood That flow'd on Cal - va - ry.
2. ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure.
3. peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.
4. welcom'd grace, Where reign'd the pow'r of sin.
5. is ful - fill'd, If faith but brings the plea.
6. Christ our Lord, Our Strength and Righteousness.

I am com-ing, Lord!



Com-ing now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flow'd on Cal - va - ry.



No. 134.

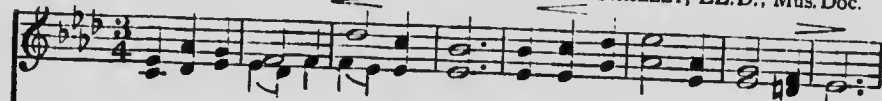
# Sun of my Soul.

Abide with us; for the day is far spent." LUKE xxiv. 29.

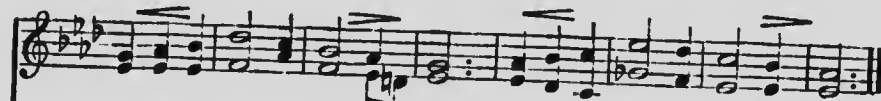
(ABENDS. L.M.)

REV. J. KEBLE.

SIR HERBERT OAKELEY, LL.D., Mus. Doc.



1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sa- viour dear, It is not night If Thou be near,
2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wea-ried eye-lids gen- tly steep,
3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can- not live;
4. If some poor wand'ring child of Thine I have spurn'd to-day the voice Di- vine,
5. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take,



1. Oh, may no earth-born cloud a rise To hide Thee from Thy ser- vant's eyes!
2. Be my last thought: How sweet to rest For ev- er on my Sa- viour's breast!
3. A- bide with me when night is nigh, For with- out Thee I dare not die.
4. Now, Lord, the gracious work be- gin, Let him no more lie down in sin.
5. Till in the o- cean of Thy love We lose our- selves in heav'n a - bove!



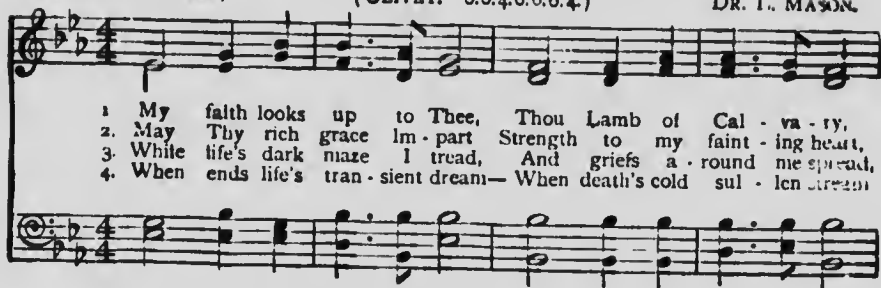
## No. 135. My Faith Looks up to Thee.

"Unto Thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul." PSALM xxv. 1.

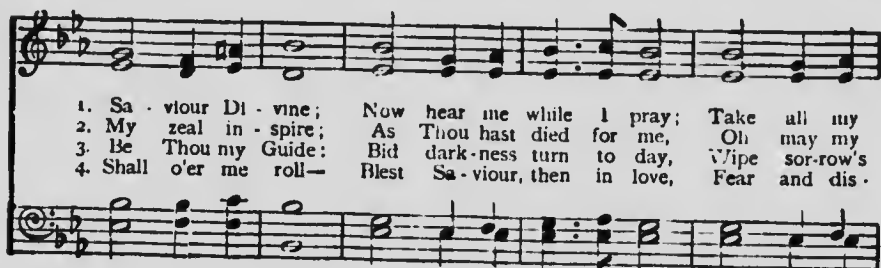
REV. RAY PALMER,

(OLIVET. 6.6.4.6.6.4.)

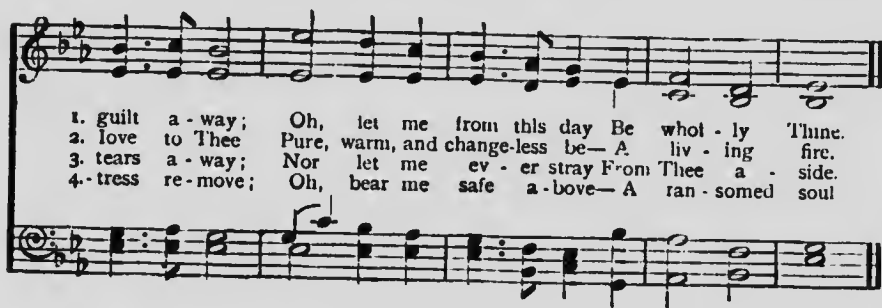
DR. I. MASON.



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,  
 2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,  
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,  
 4. When ends life's tran - sient dream— When death's cold sul - len stream



1. Sa - viour Di - vine; Now hear me while I pray; Take all my  
 2. My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, Oh may my  
 3. Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's  
 4. Shall o'er me roll— Blest Sa - viour, then in love, Fear and dis -



1. guilt a - way; Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.  
 2. love to Thee Pure, warm, and change - less be— A liv - ing fire.  
 3. tears a - way; Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.  
 4. - tress re - move; Oh, bear me safe a - bove— A ran - somed soul

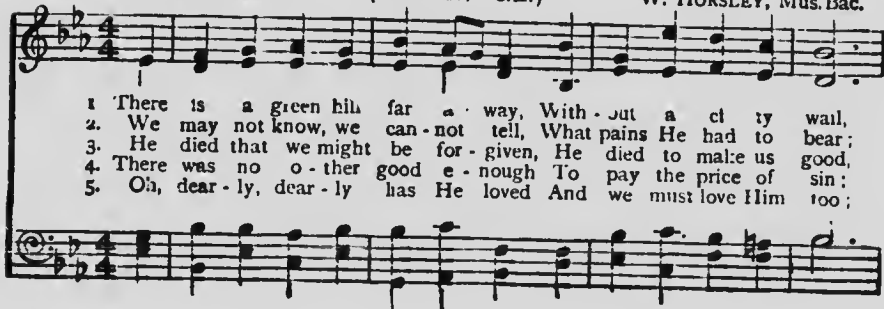
## No. 136. There is a Green Hill far away.

"They took Jesus and led Him away." JOHN xix. 16.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER.

(HORSLEY, C.M.)

W. HORSLEY, Mus. Bac.



1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a ci - ty wall,  
 2. We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains He had to bear;  
 3. He died that we might be for - given, He died to make us good,  
 4. There was no o - ther good e - nough To pay the price of sin;  
 5. Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved And we must love Him too;

## There is a Green Hill far away.

1 Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.  
 2. But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fer'd there.  
 3. That we might go at last to heav'n, Sav'd by His pre - cious blood.  
 4. He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n, and let us in.  
 5. And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do.

## No. 137. My Sins are Forgiveness.

'As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our transgressions from us.' PSALM ciii. 12.

ADA R. HABERSHON,

ROBERT HARKNESS

1. As far as the west is re - moved from the east, He ban - ished my  
 2. Like clouds they had ga - thered, ob - scur - ing the sun; He blot - ted them  
 3. I could not have set - tled the least of my debts; He paid the great  
 4. My sins were as scar - let, and crim - son the stains; He made them like  
 5. My guilt and my need His great love have re - vealed; Once wound - ed for  
 6. And this is the rea - son I'm par - doned to - day. Be - cause with His

1 sins, both the great - est and least; My sins are for - giv - en—  
 2. out, there re - main - eth not one: My sins are for - giv - en—  
 3. price, and He e - ven for - gets: My sins are for - giv - en—  
 4. snow, and no ves - tige re - mains: My sins are for - giv - en—  
 5. me, by His stripes I am healed: My sins are for - giv - en—  
 6. blood life has washed them a - way: My sins are for - giv - en—

are yours?..... My sins are for - giv - en— are yours?.....  
 are yours? are yours?

No. 138.

Jesus is Calling!

F. J. CROSBY.

Come unto Me, and I will give you rest. MATT. xi. 28.

GEO. C. STEUBINS.

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

1. Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam Far-ther and far-ther a way?  
 2. Bring Him thy bur-den, and thou shalt be blest: He will not turn thee a way.  
 3. Come with thy sins, at His feet low-ly bow; Come, and no long-er de-lay!  
 4. They who be-lieve on His name shall re-joyce; Quick-ly a-rise and a-way!

REFRAIN.

Call - - ing to - day!..... Call - - ing to - day!.....  
 Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day! Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!

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

Copyright by GEO. C. STEUBINS,  
 CHARLES M. ALEXANDER, owner.

No. 139.

Angels Hovering Round.

Are they not all ministering spirits? HEBREWS i. 14.

Old Melody, arr.

1. There are an-gels hov-er-ing round, There are an-gels hov-er-ing round  
 2. To car-ry the ti-dings home, To car-ry the ti-dings home  
 3. To the new Je - ru - sa - lem, To the new Je - ru - sa - lem,



## Angels Hovering Round.

1. There are an - - gels, an - - gels hov 'ring round  
 2. To car - - ry, car - ry the ti - dings home  
 3. To the new Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>4. Poor sinners are coming home.<br/>         5. And Jesus bids them come,<br/>         6. And children too may come.</p> | <p>7. All heaven is full of joy.<br/>         8. For Jesus loves to save.<br/>         9. The children are coming home.</p> |
|--|---|

## No. 140. Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B.

"Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian." Acts xxvi. 28

P. P. B. 188.

1. "Al - most per - sua - ded" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per - sua - ded"  
 2. "Al - most per - sua - ded," come, come to - day; "Al - most per - sua - ded,"  
 3. "Al - most per - sua - ded," har - vest is past! "Al - most per - sua - ded,"

1. Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spi - rit,  
 2. turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are  
 3. doom comes at last; "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is

1. go Thy way, Some more con - ve - nient day On Thee I'll call.  
 2. lin - g'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear; O wan - d'rer, come!  
 3. but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail— "Al - most—*but* *lost!*"

## No. 141. Come, Sinner, Come!

Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy-laden. MATT. xi. 28.

W. E. WITTEK and MRS. C. M. ALEXANDEK.

H. R. PALMER.

1. While Je - sus whis - pers to you. Come, sin - ner, come! While we are  
 2. Are you, too, hea - vy - la - den? Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will  
 3. Why will you long - er doubt Him? Come, sin - ner, come! What will you  
 4. Far - off you may have wan - der'd; Come, sin - ner, come! God's gift, you  
 5. Oh, hear His ten - der plead - ing; Come, sin - ner, come! Come and re -

1. pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to own Him:  
 2. bear your bur - den: Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will not de - ceive you:  
 3. do with - out Him? Come, sin - ner, come! For you His heart is yearning:  
 4. may have squander'd; Come, sin - ner, come! Cease now your heart to hard - en:  
 5. - ceive the bless - ing! Come, sin - ner, come! While Je - sus whis - pers to you,

1. Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to know Him: Come, sin - ner, come!  
 2. Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will now re - ceive you: Come, sin - ner, come!  
 3. Come, sin - ner, come! Why not to Him be turn - ing? Come, sin - ner, come!  
 4. Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will 're - ly par - don: Come, sin - ner, come!  
 5. Come, sin - ner, come! While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!

## No. 142. Consecration.

Consecrated . . . unto the Lord. 2 CHRON. xxix. 31.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

NOTTINGHAM. 7-7-77.

From MOZART.

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee;  
 2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;  
 3. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King;  
 4. Take my sil - ver and my gold - Not a mite would I with - hold;

## Consecration.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> <li>1. Take my mo - ments and my days,</li> <li>2. Take my feet, and let them be</li> <li>3. Take my lips, and let them be</li> <li>4. Take my in - tel - lect and use</li> </ol> | <p style="text-align: center;">Let them flow in cease-less praise,<br/>Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee,<br/>Fill'd with mes - sa - ges from Thee,<br/>Ev - ry power as Thou shalt choose.</p> |
|--|--|

5. Take my will, and make it Thine—  
It shall be no longer mine—  
Take my heart—it is Thine own;  
It shall be Thy royal throne.

6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour  
At Thy feet its treasure store;  
Take myself, and I will be  
Ever, only, ALL, for Thee.

### No. 143.

## Holy, Holy, Holy!

They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come. REVELATION iv. 8.

R. HEHR.

(NICÆA. 11, 12, 17, 10.)

J. B. DYKES.

- |  |   |   |
|--|---|---|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> <li>1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!</li> <li>2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!</li> <li>3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!</li> <li>4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!</li> </ol> | <p style="text-align: center;">Lord God Al - migh - ty!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">all the saints a - dore Thee,</p> <p style="text-align: center;">tho' the dark-ness hide Thee,</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Lord God Al - migh - ty.</p> | <p style="text-align: center;">Ear - ly in the</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Cast - ing down their</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Tho' the dark-ness hide Thee,</p> <p style="text-align: center;">All Thy works shall</p> |
|--|---|---|

- |   |  |  |
|---|--|--|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> <li>1. morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee.</li> <li>2. gold-en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;</li> <li>3. sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see;</li> <li>4. praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea.</li> </ol> | <p style="text-align: center;">Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Che - ru - bim and se - ra - phim,</p> <p style="text-align: center;">On - ly Thou art ho - ly,</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,</p> |  |
|---|--|--|

- |   |   |  |
|---|---|--|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> <li>1. mer - ci - ful and migh - ty,</li> <li>2. fall - ing down be - fore Thee,</li> <li>3. there is none be - sid - e Thee,</li> <li>4. mer - ci - ful and migh - ty,</li> </ol> | <p style="text-align: center;">God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Per - fect in power, in love, and pu - ri - ty.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!</p> |  |
|---|---|--|

# No. 144.

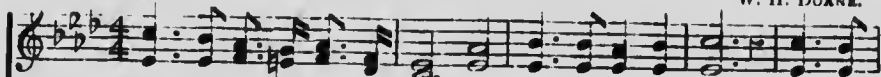
# Pass me Not!

Whoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

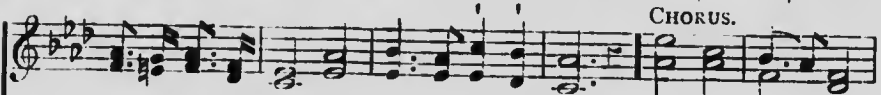
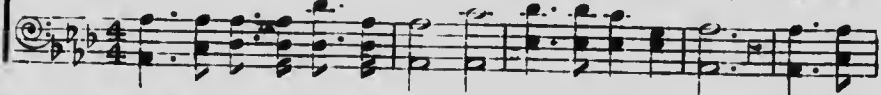
FANNY J. CROSSY.

ACTS ii. 21; ROM. x. 13; JOEL ii. 32.

W. H. DUANE.

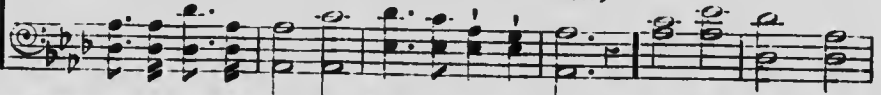


1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sa - viour, Hear my hum - ble cry; While on
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief; Kneel - ing
3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy in - er - it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my
4. Thou the spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me; Whom have



## CHORUS.

1. o thers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.
  2. there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
  3. wounded, bro - ken spi - rit, Save me by Thy grace.
  4. I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?
- Sa - viour, Sa - viour,



hear my humble cry; And while o - thers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.



# No. 145.

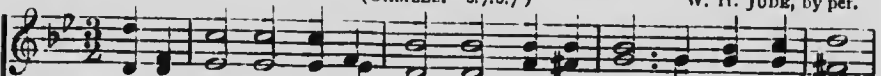
# Jesus Calls us.

Follow Me! MATTHEW iv. 19

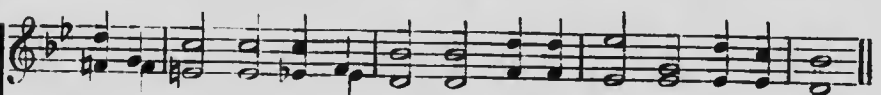
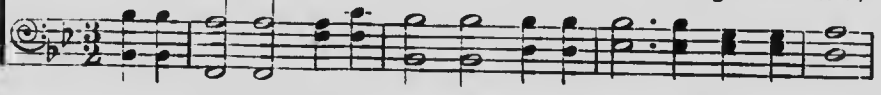
MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER.

(GALILEE. 8.7.8.7)

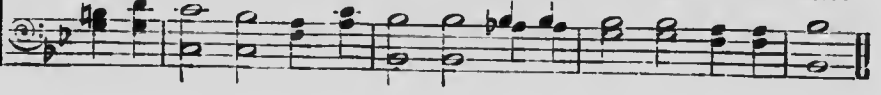
W. H. JUDE, by per.



1. Je - sus calls us: o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild rest - less sea
2. As of old, a - pos - tles heard it By the Ga - li - le - an lake;
3. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold - en store;



1. Day by day His sweet voice sound - eth, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low Me!"
2. Turned from home, and toil, and kin - dred, Leav - ing all for His dear sake.
3. From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, love Me more!"



## Jesus Calls us.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>4. In our joys and in our sorrows,<br/>Days of toil and hours of ease,<br/>Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,<br/>"Christian, love me more than these!"</p> | <p>5. Jesus calls us! by Thy mercies,<br/>Saviour, may we hear Thy call;<br/>Give our hearts to Thy obedience;<br/>Serve and love Thee best of all!</p> |
|---|---|

## No. 146. Thy God Reigneth!

F. S. SHEPHERD, arr.

Thy God reigneth. Isa. lii. 7.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Trem-bling soul, be - set thy fears, "Thy God reign-eth!"  
 2. Sin - ful soul, thy debt is paid, "Thy God reign-eth!"  
 3. Seek - ing soul, to Je - sus turn, "Thy God reign-eth!"  
 4. Join, ye saints, the truth pro - claim: "Thy God reign-eth!"  
 5. Church of Christ, a - wake, a - wake! "Thy God reign-eth!"

1. Look a - bove and dry thy tears: "Thy God reign-eth!"  
 2. On the Lord thy sins were laid: "Thy God reign-eth!"  
 3. None that seek Him will He spurn: "Thy God reign-eth!"  
 4. Shout it forth with glad ac - claim, "Thy God reign-eth!"  
 5. For - ward, then, fresh cour - age take: "Thy God reign-eth!"

1. Tho' thy foes with power as - sail, Naught a - gainst thee shall pre -vail;  
 2. On the cross of Cal - va - ry Je - sus shed His blood for thee,  
 3. Wand'ring sheep the Shep - herd seeks, And when found He ev - er keeps,  
 4. Zi - on, wake! the morn is nigh— See it break from yon - der sky!  
 5. Soon, des - cend - ing from His throne, He shall claim thee for His own;

1. Trust in Him—He'll nev - er fail: "Thy God reign-eth, Thy God reign-eth!"  
 2. From all sin to set thee free: "Thy God reign-eth, Thy God reign-eth!"  
 3. For "He slum - bers not nor sleeps": "Thy God reign-eth, Thy God reign-eth!"  
 4. Loud and clear the watch-men cry: "Thy God reign-eth, Thy God reign-eth!"  
 5. Sin shall then be o - verthrown: "Thy God reign-eth, Thy God reign-eth!"

# No. 147.

# Rock of Ages.

The Lord Jehovah is the Rock of Ages. Isa. xxvi. 4, *margin*.

A. M. TOPLADY.

REDHEAD, 76. 7-7-7-7-7-7.

R. RENHEAD, by per.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;  
 2. Not the la - bour of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's de - mands;  
 3. No - thing in my hand I bring; Sim - ply to Thy Cross I cling!  
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eyes shall close In death,

1. Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flow'd,  
 2. Could my zeal no re spite know, Could my tears for ev - er flow,  
 3. Na - ked, come to Thee for dress; Help - less, look to Thee for grace;  
 4. When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy Judg - ment - throne;

*rit.*

1. Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save me from its guilt and power  
 2. All for sin could not a - tone: Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.  
 3. Foul, I to the foun - tain fly; Wash me, Sa - viour, or I die.  
 4. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

# No. 148.

# Just as I am.

Him that cometh unto Me I will in no wise cast out. JOHN vi. 37.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

SIR J. BARRAZ.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me.  
 2. Just as I am, tho' toss'd a - bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt,  
 3. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, heal - ing of the mind;  
 4. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt welcome, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve;

## Just as I am.

*f Slower.* *p*

1. And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come.  
 2. Fight-ings and fears with - in, with - out, O Lamb of God, I come.  
 3. Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come.  
 4. Be-cause Thy pro - mise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come.

By permission of NOVELLO & CO., Ltd.

5. Just as I am (Thy love unknown  
 Has broken every barrier down),  
 Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
 O Lamb of God, I come.
6. Just as I am, of that free love  
 The breadth, length, depth, and height to  
 Here for a season, then above, [prove  
 O Lamb of God, I come.

## No. 149.

## Abide with me!

Abide with us, for it is toward evening and the day is far spent. LUKE xxiv. 29.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE.

W. H. MONK.

1. A - bid with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness  
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow  
 3. Come not in ter - rors, as the King of kings; But kind and  
 4. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but Thy  
 5. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless: Ills have no  
 6. Be Thou Thy - self be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the

1. deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bid: When o - ther help - ers  
 2. din, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in  
 3. good, with heal - ing in Thy wings; Tears for all woes, a  
 4. grace can foil the temp - ter's power? Who like Thy - self my  
 5. weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness; Where is death's sting? where,  
 6. gloom, and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and

1. fail, and comforts flee, Help of the help-less, oh, a - bid with me!  
 2. all a - round I see; O Thou, who chan - gest not, a - bid with me!  
 3. heart for ev - 'ry plea; Come, Friend of sin - ners, thus a - bid with me!  
 4. guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, a - bid with me!  
 5. grave, thy vic - to - ry? I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bid with me!  
 6. earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bid with me!

# No. 150. I Heard the Voice of Jesus say.

Ye shall find rest unto your souls. MATT. XI 27.

DR. H. BONAR.

VOX DILECTI. D.C.M.

REV. J. B. DYKES, by per.

*p* *rall.* *mf a tempo.*

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

*cres.*

1. Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
2. The liv - ing wa - ter: thirs - ty one, Stoop down, and drink, and live."
3. Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."

*p*

1. I came to Je - sus as I was— Wea - ry, and worn, and sad ;
2. I came to Je sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream ;
3. I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun ;

*cres.* *ff*

1. I found in Him a rest - ing-place, And He has made me glad.
2. My thirst wench'd, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
3. And in that part of life I'll walk, Till trav - ling days are done.



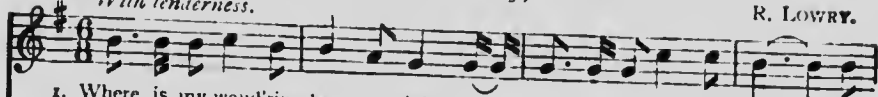
# No. 151. Where is my Boy To-night ?

"A foolish son is a grief to his father, and bitterness to her that bare him."  
(PROVERBS xvii. 25.)

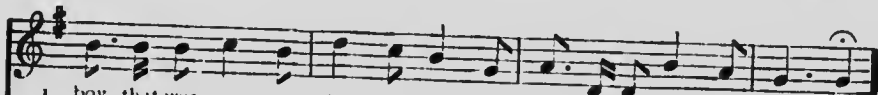
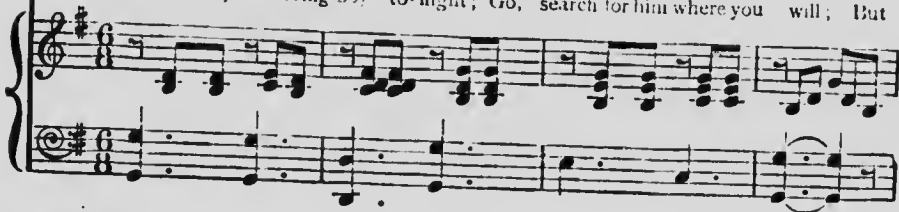
R. L.

*With tenderness.*

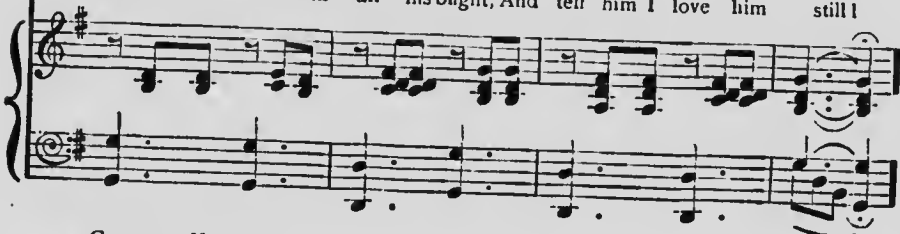
R. LOWRY.



1. Where is my wand'ring boy to-night—The boy of my ten-d'rest care, The
2. Once he was pure as morn'ing dew, As he knelt at his mo-ther's knee; No
3. Oh, could I see you now, my boy, As fair as in old-en time, When
4. Go for my wand'ring boy to-night; Go, search for him where you will; But



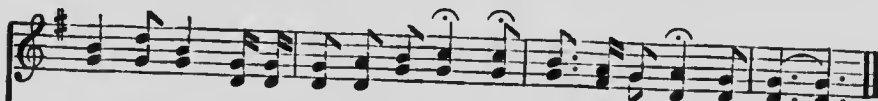
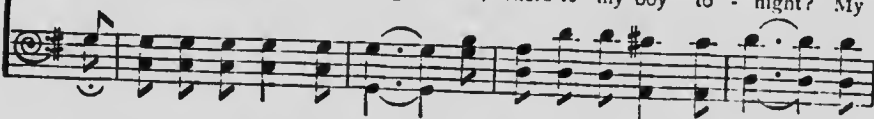
1. boy that was once my joy and light, The child of my love and prayer?
2. face was so bright, no heart more true, And none was so sweet as he.
3. prat-tle and snile made home a joy, And life was a mer-ry chime I
4. bring him to me with all his blight, And tell him I love him still!



CHORUS. *Not too fast.*



Oh, where is my boy to - night? Oh, where is my boy to - night? My



heart o'er-flows, for I love him, he knows! Oh, where is my boy to - night?



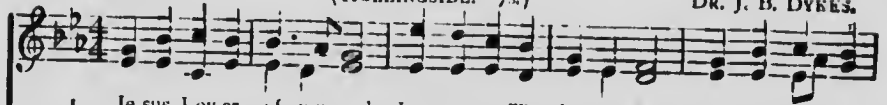
## No. 152. Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

"The Lord also will be a refuge in times of trouble." PSALM lx. 9.

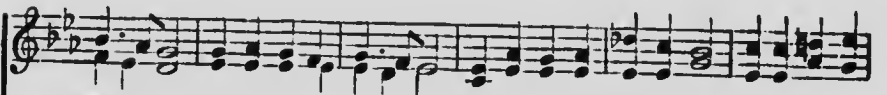
C. WESLEY.

(HOLLINGSIDE. 7<sup>th</sup>.)

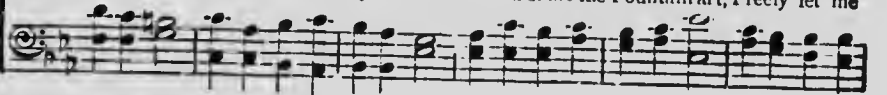
DR. J. B. DYKES.



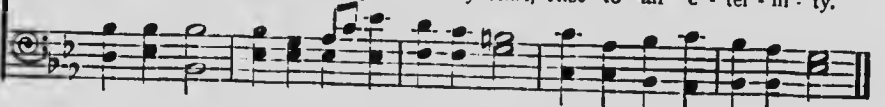
1. Je-sus, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo-son fly, While the near-er
2. O ther ref-uge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, oh, leave me
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find: Raise the fall-en,
4. Piteous grace with Thee is found—Grace to cov-er all my sin: Let the heal-ing



1. waters roll, While the tempest still is high: Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of
2. not a-lone, Still support and comfort me! All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from
3. cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind: Just and ho-ly is Thy name, I am all un-
4. streams abound; Make me, keep me, pure within: Thou of life the Fountain art, Freely let me



1. life is past; Safe in-to the ha-ven guide, Oh, re-ceive my soul at last I
2. Thee I bring; Cov-er my de-fence-less head With the sha-dow of Thy wing.
3. -righteousness; Vile, and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
4. take of Thee; Spring Thou up with-in my heart, Rise to all e-ter-ni-ty.



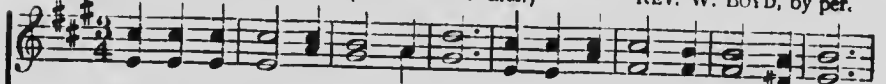
## No. 153. Fight the Good Fight.

"Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life." 1 TIM. vi. 12.

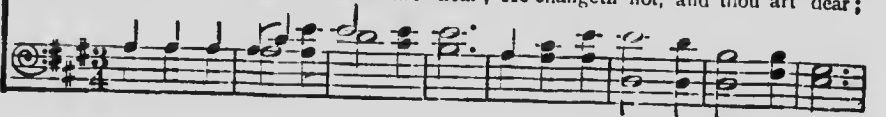
REV. J. S. B. MONSELL, D.D.

(PENTECOST. L.M.)

REV. W. BOYD, by per.



1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
3. Cast care a-side, lean on thy Guide; His boundless mer-cy will pro-vide;
4. Faint not, nor fear, His arms are near; He changeth not, and thou art dear;



## Fight the Good Fight.

1. Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.  
 2. Life with its way be - fore thee lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.  
 3. Trust, and thy trust - ing soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.  
 4. On - ly be - lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee

## No. 154. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

"Whom, having not seen, ye love."—I PETER i. 8.  
 "London Hymn Book."

A. J. GORDON.

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the  
 2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, and pur - chased my  
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as  
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light I'll ev - er a -

1. fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my  
 2. par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the  
 3. long as Thou lend - est me breath, And say, when the death - dew lies  
 4. -dore Thee in hea - ven so bright; I'll sing, with the glit - ter - ing

1. Sa - viour art Thou! If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now I  
 2. thorns on Thy brow: If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now I  
 3. cold on my brow, "If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now I"  
 4. crown on my brow, "If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now I"

No. 155.

At the Name of Jesus.

Wherefore God also hath highly exalted Him, and given Him a name which is above every name: that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow. PHIL. II. 9, 10.

C. M. NOEL.

EVELYNE G. S. D.

W. H. MONK, Mus. Doc., by per.

1. At the Name of Je - sus Ev - 'ry knee shall bow, Ev - 'ry tongue con -  
 2. At His voice cre - a - tion Sprang at once to sight, All the an - gel  
 3. Humbled for a sea - son To re - ceive a name From the lips of

1. - fess Him King of glo - ry now; 'Tis the Fa - ther's plea - sure  
 2. fa - ces, All the hosts of light, Thrones and Dom - in - a - tions.  
 3. sin - ners Un - to whom He came, Faith - ful - ly He bore it

1. We should call Him Lord, Who from the be - gin - ning Was the Mighty Word.  
 2. Stars up - on their way, All the heavenly Or - ders In their great ar - ray.  
 3. Spot - less to the last, Brought it back vic - to - rious, When from death He passed.

4. Bore it up triumphant,  
 With its human light,  
 Through all ranks of creatures.  
 To the central height:  
 To the throne of Godhead,  
 To the Father's breast,  
 Filled it with the glory  
 Of that perfect rest.

5. Name Him, brothers, name Him.  
 With love as strong as death,  
 But with awe and wonder,  
 And with bated breath;  
 He is God the Saviour,  
 He is Christ the Lord,  
 Ever to be worshipped.  
 Trusted, and adored.

6. In your hearts enthrone Him;  
 There let Him subdue  
 All that is not holy,  
 All that is not true;  
 Crown Him as your Captain  
 In temptation's our;  
 Let His will enfold you  
 In its light and power.

7. Brothers, this Lord Jesus  
 Shall return again,  
 With His Father's glory,  
 With His angel train;  
 For all wreaths of empire  
 Meet upon His brow,  
 And our hearts confess Him  
 King of glory now.

# No. 156. O Jesus, I have Promised.

Jesus Himself drew near. LUKE xxiv. 15.

JOHN E. BODE

DAY OF REST. 7.6.

J. W. ELLIOTT.

1 O Je - sus, I have pro - mised To serve Thee to the end;  
 2 Oh, let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near;  
 3. Oh, let me hear Thee speak - ing, In ac - cents clear and still;  
 4. O Je - sus, Thou hast pro - mised To all who fol - low Thee,  
 5. Oh, let me see Thy foot - marks, And in them plant mine own;

1 Be Thou for ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend!  
 2 I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear!  
 3 A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will;  
 4. That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy ser - vant be!  
 5. My hope to fol - low du - ly is in Thy strength a - lone.

1 I shall not fear the bat - tle, If Thou art by my side;  
 2. My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;  
 3. Oh speak, to re - as - sure me, To hast - en or con - trol;  
 4. And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;  
 5. Oh, guide me, call me, draw me, Up - hold me to the end;

UNISON. HARMONY.

1. Nor wan - der from the path - way, If Thou wilt be my Guide.  
 2. But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.  
 3. Oh speak, and make me list - en, Thou Guar - dian of my soul!  
 4. Oh, give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend!  
 5. And then in heaven re - ceive me, My Sa - viour and my Friend!

*Man.* *Ped.*

## No. 157. "For ever with the Lord!"

And so shall we ever be with the Lord. 1 THESS. IV. 17.

NEARER HOME. D.S.M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

I. B. WOODBURY, arr. by SIR A. SULLIVAN.

1. "For ev - er with the Lord!" A - men, so let It be! Life from the dead is  
 2. My Father's house on high, Home of my soul, how near At times to faith's fore-  
 3. "For ev - er with the Lord!" Fa - ther, if 'tis Thy will, The pro-mise of that  
 4. So when my la - test breath Shall rend the veil In twain, By death I shall es -

1. in that word, "Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty. Here in the bo - dy pent, Absent from  
 2. - see - ing eye Thy gold - en gates ap - pear! Ah! then my spi - rit faints To reach the  
 3. faith - ful word E'en here to me - ful - fil. Be Thou at my right hand, Then can I  
 4. - scape from death And life e - ter - nal gain. Know - ing as I am known, How shall I

1. Him I roam, Yet night - ly pitch my mov - ing tent A day's march nearer home.  
 2. land I love, The bright in - her - i - tance of saints, Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove.  
 3. nev - er fail; Up - hold Thou me, and I shall stand; fight, and I must pre - vail.  
 4. love that word, And oft re - peat be - fore the throne, "For ever with the Lord!"

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## No. 158. Our Blest Redeemer.

The Comforter . . . shall teach you . . . and bring all things to your remembrance.

JOHN xiv. 26.

HARRIET AUBER.

ST. CUTHBERT. 8.6.8.4.

DR. J. B. DYKES.

1. Our blest Re - deem - er, ere He breathed His ten - der, last fare well,  
 2. He came in sem - blance of a dove, With shel - t'ring wings out - spread,  
 3. He came in tongues of liv - ing flame, To teach, con - vince, sub - due;

## Our Blest Redeemer.

1. A Guide, a Com - fort - er be-queath'd With us to dwell.  
 2. The ho - ly balm of peace and love On earth to shed.  
 3. AU - power - ful as the wind He came— As view - less too

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>4. He came sweet influence to impart,<br/>         A gracious, willing guest,<br/>         While He can find one humble heart<br/>         Wherein to rest.</p> <p>5. And His that gentle voice we hear,<br/>         Soft as the breath of even,<br/>         That checks each fault, that calms each fear,<br/>         And speaks of heaven.</p> | <p>6. And every virtue we possess,<br/>         And every victory won,<br/>         And every thought of holiness,<br/>         Are His alone.</p> <p>7. Spirit of purity and grace,<br/>         Our weakness pitying see;<br/>         Oh, make our hearts Thy dwelling place,<br/>         And worthier Thee.</p> |
|--|--|

## No. 159. Peace! Perfect Peace!

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee. ISA. xxvi. 3

RT. REV. F. H. BICKERSTETH, D.D.

PAX TECUM. 10.10.

G. T. CALDBECK, by [ms.]

*Moderato.*

1. Peace! per - fect peace! in this dark world of sin?  
 2. Peace! per - fect peace! by throng - ing du - ties pressed?  
 3. Peace! per - fect peace! with sor - rows sur - ging round?

1. The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - - in.  
 2. To do the will of Je - sus, this is rest.  
 3. On Je - sus' bo - som naught but calm is found.

4. Peace! perfect peace! with loved ones far away?  
 In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.
5. Peace! perfect peace! our future all unknown,  
 Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.
6. Peace! perfect peace! death shadowing us and ours?  
 Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.
7. It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,  
 And Jesus call to heaven's perfect peace.

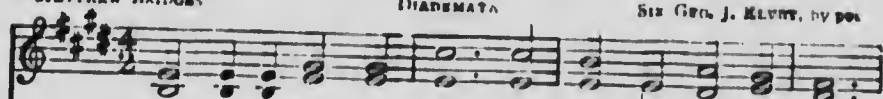
# No. 160. Crown Him with many Crowns.

And on His head were many crowns. Rev. six. 29.

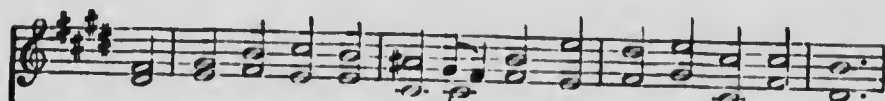
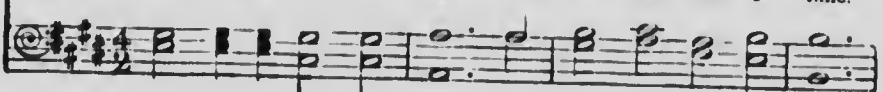
MATTHEW BRIDGES

DIADEMATA

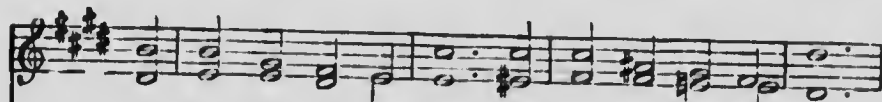
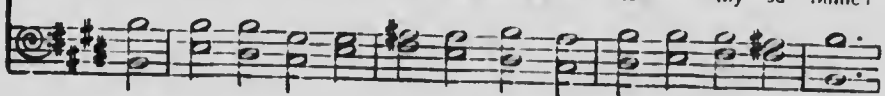
Six Gtrs. J. ELWY, by pos.



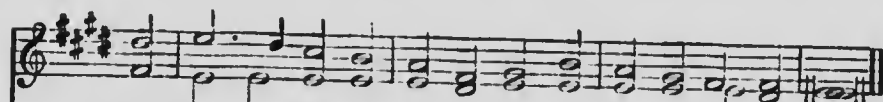
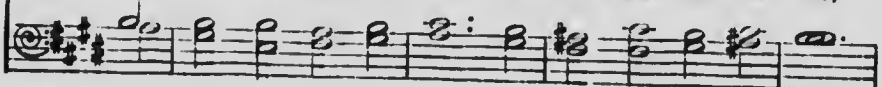
1 Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne.  
2 Crown Him the Lord of love; Be - hold His hands and side,  
3 Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose power a scep - tre sways  
4 Crown Him the Lord of years. The Po - ten - tate of time.



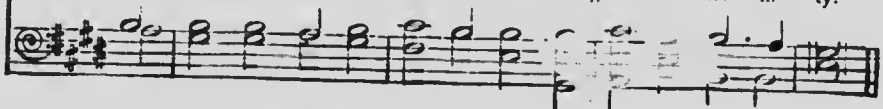
1 Hark! how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own:  
2 Those wounds yet vis - i - ble a - bove In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:  
3 From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be prayer and praise  
4 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In eff - a - bly su - blime!



1 A wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,  
2 No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,  
3 His reign shall know no end, And round His pier - ced feet  
4 All hail, Re deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me;



1 And hail Him as thy match - less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.  
2 But down - ward bends his burn - ing eye, At mys - te - ries so bright  
3 Fair flow'rs of Pa - ra - dise ex - tend Their fra - grance ev - er sweet  
4 Thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Throughout e - ter - ni - ty.





# No. 161. For all the Saints.

Compassed about with a great a cloud of witnesses. *Highway 211 8.*

By *W. W. How.*

SIR J. BARSHBY.

*Full. Unison.*  
*f* For all the Saints who from their la-hours rest, Who I see by

*f* faith be-fore the world con-fessed, Thy name, O Je-su,

*f* be for ev-er blest. Al-le-lu-lu-lal Al-le-lu-lal

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*Full. Harmony.* 2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;  
 Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;  
 Thou in the darkness drear their one true Light.  
 Alleluia!

*Men in Unison.* 3. Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,  
 Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old  
 And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.  
 Alleluia!

*Harmony. mf* 4. O blest communion! fellowship Divine!  
 We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;  
*cr* Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.  
 Alleluia!

*Men in Unison. p* 5. And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,  
 Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,  
*cr* And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.  
 Alleluia!

*Trebles in Unison. mf* 6. The golden evening brightens in the west;  
 Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;  
*p* Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.  
 Alleluia!

*Full. Harmony. f* 7. But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;  
 The Saints triumphant rise in bright array:  
 The King of glory passes on His way.  
 Alleluia!

*Full. Harmony. ff* 8. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,  
 Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,  
 Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.  
 Alleluia!

## No. 162. Art thou Weary?

This is the rest wherewith ye may cause the weary to rest. ISA. xxviii. 12.

J. M. NEALE (tr.).

STEPHANOS, 8.5.8.3. REV. SIR H. W. BAKER (lyric.).

1. Art thou wea - ry? art thou lan - guid? Art thou sore dis - trest?  
 2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, if He be my Guide?  
 3. Is there di - a - dem as Mon - arch That His brow a - dorns?

1. 'Come to Me,' saith One; 'and com - ing, Be at rest!  
 2. 'In His feet and hands are wound - prints, And His side.'  
 3. 'Yea, a crown in ve - ry sure - ty, But of thorns.

4. If I find Him, if I follow,  
 What His guerdon here?  
 'Many a sorrow, many a labour,  
 Many a tear.'
5. If I still hold closely to Him,  
 What hath He at last?  
 'Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,  
 Jordan passed.'

6. If I ask Him to receive me,  
 Will He say me nay?  
 'Not till earth, and not till heaven,  
 Pass away.'
7. Finding, following, keeping, struggling,  
 Is He sure to bless?  
 Saints, Apostles, Prophets, Martyrs,  
 Answer—'Yes!'

## No. 163. I Am Included.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

I am in - clu - ded! I am in - clu - ded! When the Lord said,

'Who - so - ev - er, He in - clu - ded me. I am in - clu - ded! I am in -

. . clu - ded! When the Lord said, 'Who - so - ev - er,' He in - clu - ded me.

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 CHARLES M. ALEXANDER

# No. 164.

# My Fault.

Who His own self bare our sins in His own body on the tree, . . . by whose stripes ye were healed  
 1 PETER II. 24.

S. M. B.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. I dream'd I saw the Sa - viour climb Up Cal - va - ry, up Cal - va - ry;  
 2. I dream'd I saw the Sa - viour scourg'd Up Cal - va - ry, up Cal - va - ry;  
 3. I dream'd I saw the Sa - viour slain Ou Cal - va - ry, on Cal - va - ry;

1. I sor - rowed, oh, I sor - rowed sore To see the hea - vy éross He bore:  
 2. I wept to see the drops of gore Ooze from the cru - el thorns He wore:  
 3. When thro' His hands the hard nails tore, My heart was pier - ced to the core:

1. I cried, 'Ah! Christ,' and must it be? He sigh'd, 'This cross was made by thee.'  
 2. But lo! His voice it cal'd to me: 'The sharp - est thorn was set by thee.'  
 3. But hark! a whis - per from the tree: 'The spikes are but the sins of thee.'

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# No. 165. Tell me the Old, Old Story.

- 1 TELL me the Old, Old Story  
 Of unseen things above,  
 Of Jesus and His glory,  
 Of Jesus and His love.  
 Tell me the Story simply,  
 As to a little child,  
 For I am weak and weary,  
 And helpless and defiled.  
 Tell me the Old, Old Story,  
 Tell me the Old, Old Story,  
 Tell me the Old, Old Story,  
 Of Jesus and His love.
- 2 Tell me the Story slowly,  
 That I may take it in—  
 That wonderful redemption,  
 God's remedy for sin.  
 Tell me the Story often,  
 For I forget so soon;  
 The 'early dew' of morning  
 Has passed away at noon.

- 3 Tell me the Story softly,  
 With earnest tones and grave;  
 Remember! I'm the sinner  
 Whom Jesus came to save.  
 Tell me that Story always,  
 If you would really be  
 In any time of trouble  
 A comforter to me.
- 4 Tell me the same Old Story,  
 When you have cause to fear  
 That this world's empty glory  
 Is costing me too dear.  
 Yes, and when that world's glory  
 Is dawning on my soul,  
 Tell me the Old, Old Story  
 'Christ Jesus makes thee whole.

No. 166.

God be with you!

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you." ROMANS xv. 20

J. E. RANKIN, D.D.

W. G. TOMER, arr.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain! By His counsels guide, up -  
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain! 'Neath His wings se - cure - ly  
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain! When life's per - ils thick con -  
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain! Keep love's ban - ner float - ing

1. - hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be  
 2. hide you, Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you; God be  
 3. found you, Put His lov - ing arms a - round you; God be  
 4. o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave be - fore you; God be

*p* CHORUS.

1. with you till we meet a - gain! } Till we meet! ..... Till we  
 2. with you till we meet a - gain! } Till we meet! Till we  
 3. with you till we meet a - gain! }  
 4. with you till we meet a - gain! }

meet! ..... Till we meet at Je - sus' feet; ..... Till we  
 meet a - gain! Till we meet!

meet! ..... Till we meet! ..... God be with you till we meet a - gain!  
 Till we meet! Till we meet a - gain!

**T**HERE were ninety and nine that safely lay

In the shelter of the fold,  
But one was out on the hills away,  
Far off from the gates of gold—  
Away on the mountains wild and bare,  
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

2 "Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine ;

Are they not enough for Thee ?"  
But the Shepherd made answer : " This of Mine

Has wandered away from Me ;  
And although the road be rough and steep,  
I go to the desert to find My sheep."

3 But none of the ransomed ever knew  
How deep were the waters crossed ;  
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord  
passed through

Ere He found His sheep that was lost.  
Out in the desert He heard its cry—  
Sick and helpless, and ready to die.

4 "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way

That mark out the mountain's track ?"  
"They were shed for one who had gone astray

Ere the Shepherd could bring him back."  
"Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn ?"

"They are pierced to-night by many a thorn."

5 But all through the mountains, thunder-riven,

And up from the rocky steep,  
There arose a cry to the gate of heaven,  
"Rejoice ! I have found My sheep !"  
And the angel's echoed around the throne,  
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own !"

**H**O, my comrades ! see the signal  
Waving in the sky !  
Reinforcements now appearing,  
Victory is nigh !

"Hold the fort, for I am coming !"  
Jesus signals still ;  
Wave the answer back to heaven,  
"By Thy grace we will !"

2 See the mighty host advancing,  
Satan leading on ;  
Mighty men around us falling,  
Courage almost gone !

3 See the glorious banner waving !  
Hear the trumpet blow !  
In our Leader's name we'll triumph  
Over every foe !

4 Fierce and long the battle rages,  
But our help is near ;  
Onward comes our great Commander ;  
Cheer, my comrades, cheer !

*mf* **T**HAT man hath perfect blessedness  
Who walketh not astray  
In counsel of ungodly men,  
Nor stands in sinners' way,

2 Nor sitteth in the scorner's chair ;  
*mf* But placeth his delight  
Upon God's law, and meditates  
On His law day and night.

3 He shall be like a tree that grows  
Set by a river's side,  
Which in its season yields its fruit,  
And green its leaves abide ;

4 And all he doth shall prosper well ;  
*mp* The wicked are not so ;  
But like they are unto the chaff,  
Which wind drives to and fro.

5 In judgment therefore shall not stand  
Such as ungodly are ;  
Nor in the assembly of the just  
Shall wicked men appear.

*mf* 6 Because the way of godly men  
Is to Jehovah known ;  
Whereas the way of wicked men  
Shall quite be overthrown.

*mp* **T**O Thee I lift my soul ;  
O Lord, I trust in Thee :  
My God, let me not be ashamed,  
Nor foes triumph o'er me.

*cr* 2 Yea, none that wait on Thee  
Shall be ashamed at all ;  
*dim* But those that without cause trans-  
gress,  
On them the shame shall fall.

*mp* 3 Show me Thy ways, O Lord ;  
Thy paths, O teach Thou me ;  
And do Thou lead me in Thy truth,  
Therein my teacher be :

*mf* 4 For Thou art God that dost  
To me salvation send,  
And I upon Thee all the day  
Expecting do attend.

*mp* 5 Thy tender mercies, Lord,  
To mind do Thou recall,  
And lovingkindnesses ; for they  
Have been through ages all.

*p* 6 My sins of youth, and faults,  
Do Thou, O Lord, forget ;  
After Thy mercy think on me,  
And for Thy goodness great.

*mp* 7 God good and upright is :  
The way He'll sinners show,  
*cr* The meek in judgment He will guide,  
And make His path to know.

## Tune—WILTSHIRE

## 171 (PSALM XXIII.) C. M.

- mf* THE Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want ;  
*dim* He makes me down to lie  
 In pastures green, He leadeth me  
 The quiet waters by.
- mf* 2 My soul He doth restore again ;  
 And me to walk doth make  
 Within the paths of righteousness,  
 E'en for His own name's sake.
- p* 3 Yea, though I walk through death's  
 dark vale,  
*cr* Yet will I fear none ill ;  
*mp* For Thou art with me ; (*cr*) and Thy  
 And staff me comfort still. [*rod*]
- mf* 4 My table Thou hast furnished  
 In presence of my foes ;  
 My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
 And my cup overflows.
- 5 Goodness and mercy all my life  
 Shall surely follow me ;  
*f* And in God's house for evermore  
 My dwelling-place shall be.

## Tune—FARRANT, No. 183

## 172 (PSALM XXVII.) C. M.

- mp* O LORD, give ear unto my voice,  
 When I do cry to Thee ;  
 Upon me also mercy have,  
 And do Thou answer me.
- 2 When Thou didst say, "Seek ye My  
 Then unto Thee reply [*face,*"  
*cr* Thus did my heart, "Above all things  
 Thy face, Lord, seek will I."
- mp* 3 Far from me hide not Thou Thy face ;  
 Put not away from Thee [*hast*  
 Thy servant in Thy wrath : (*cr*) Thou  
 An helper been to me.
- mp* 4 O God, who my salvation art,  
 Me leave not, nor forsake :  
 Though father, mother, both me leave,  
 The Lord me up will take.
- 5 I should have fainted had I not  
*cr* Believed that I would see  
 Jehovah's goodness in the land  
 Of them that living be.
- f* 6 Wait on the Lord, and be Thou strong,  
 And He shall strength afford ;  
 And let thine heart fresh courage take :  
 Yea, wait thou on the Lord.

## Tune SCOTT

## 173 (PSALM XXVIII.) S. M.

- mp* O LORD, to Thee I cry,  
 Thou art my rock and trust ;  
 O be not silent, lest I die  
 And slumber in the dust.
- 2 O hear my earnest cry,  
 Thy favour I entreat ;  
 Hear, while I lift imploring hands  
 Before Thy mercy-seat.

- mf* 3 Now blessed be the Lord,  
 He heard me when I cried ;  
 Jehovah's my strength and shield,  
 On Him my heart relied.
- f* 4 I help from Him obtained,  
 And therefore give Him praise ;  
 And while my heart exulta with joy,  
 My song to Him I raise.
- 5 God is His people's strength,  
 And His anointed's power ;  
 Save, bless, and feed Thy heritage,  
 Exalt them evermore.

## Tune—BALERMA

## 174 (PSALM XL. 1-11.) C. U.

- mp* I WAITED for the Lord my God,  
 And patiently did bear ;  
*cr* At length to me He did incline  
 My voice and cry to hear.
- 2 He took me from a fearful pit,  
 And from the miry clay,  
*cr* And on a rock He set my feet,  
 Establishing my way.
- mf* 3 He put a new song in my mouth,  
 Our God to magnify ;  
 Many shall see it, and shall fear,  
 And on the Lord rely.
- f* 4 O blessed is the man whose trust  
 Upon the Lord relies ;  
 Respecting not the proud, nor such  
 As turn aside to lies.
- mp* 5 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me  
 O do Thou not restrain ;  
*cr* Thy lovingkindness and Thy truth,  
 Let them me still maintain.

## Tune MARTYRDOM

## 175 (PSALM XXXII.) C. M.

- f* O BLESSED be the man whose sins  
 The Lord hath covered o'er,  
 And the transgressions of whose life  
 Remembered are no more.
- 2 Blest is the man to whom the Lord  
 Imputeth not his sin,  
 And in whose spirit is no guile,  
 Nor fraud is found therein.
- mp* 3 I will confess unto the Lord  
 My trespasses, said I ;  
*mf* And of my sin Thou freely didst  
 Forgive the iniquity.
- 4 For this shall every godly one  
 His prayer direct to Thee ;  
 In such a time he shall Thee seek,  
 As found Thou mayest be.
- 5 Surely, when floods of waters great  
 Do swell up to the brim,  
*f* They shall not overwhelm his soul,  
 Nor once come near to him.
- 6 Thou art my hiding-place, Thou shalt  
 From trouble keep me free ;  
 Thou with songs of deliverance  
 About shalt compass me.

No. 176. The Secret Place. (PSALM XCI.)

(PHILADELPHIA. L.M.)

From *The Psalms*.

1. The man who once has found a - bode With - in the se - cret place of God,
2. I of the Lord my God will say, He is my ref - uge and my stay;
3. He shall with all - pro - tect - ing care Pre - serve thee from the fowl - er's snare;
4. His outspread pin - ions shall thee hide; Be - neath His wings shalt thou con - fide;
5. No night - ly ter - rors shall a - larm, No dead - ly shaft by day shall harm,
6. Be - cause thy trust is God a - lone, Thy dwell - ing - place the High - est One,

1. Shall with Al - migh - ty God a - bide, And in His sha - dow safe - ly hide.
2. To Him for safe - ty I will flee: My God, in Him my trust shall be.
3. When fear - ful plagues a - round pre - vail, No fa - tal stroke shall thee as - sail.
4. His faith - ful - ness shall ev - er be A shield and buck - ler un - to thee.
5. Nor pes - ti - lence that walks by night, Nor plagues that waste in no - on - day light.
6. No e - vil shall up - on thee come, Nor plague approach thy guard - ed home.

No. 177. O Bless the Lord. (PSALM CIII.)

(JACKSON. C.M.)

JACKSON.

1. O thou my soul, bless God the Lord; And all that in me is
2. Bless, O my soul, the Lord thy God, And not for - get - ful be
3. All thine in - i - qui - ties who doth Most gra - cious - ly for - give;
4. Who doth re - deem thy life, that thou To death may'st not go down;
5. O bless the Lord, all ye His works, Where - with the world is stored

1. Be stir - red up His ho - ly name To mag - ni - fy and bless.
2. Of all His gra - cious ben - e - fits He hath be - stowed on thee.
3. Who thy dis - ea - ses all and pains Doth heal, and thee re - lieve.
4. Who thee with lov - ing - kind - ness doth And ten - der mer - cies crown.
5. In His do - min - ions ev - 'ry - where—My soul, bless thou the Lord

# No. 178. Thou shalt Arise. (PSALM CII.)

DUKE STREET. L.M.

HATTON.

1. Thou shalt a - rise, and mer - cy yet Thou to Mount Zi - on shalt ex - tend :  
 2. Thysaints take pleasure in her stones, Her ve - ry dust to them is dear ;  
 3. For God in glo - ry shall ap - pear, When Zi - on He builds and re - pairs ;  
 4. The needy's prayer He will not scorn, All times this shall be on re - cord ;  
 5. He from His ho - ly place looked down, The earth He viewed from heaven on high ;  
 6. That Zi - on, and Je - ru - sa - lem, too, His name and praise may well re - cord,

1. The time is come, the time that's set, When Thou shalt fa - vor to her send.  
 2. All heathen lands and king - ly thrones On earth Thy glo - rious name shall fear.  
 3. He shall re - gard and lend His ear Un - to the nee - dy's hum ble prayers.  
 4. And gen - e - ra - tions yet un - born Shall praise and mag - ni - fy the Lord.  
 5. To hear the pris - ner's mourning groan, And free them that are doomed to die ;  
 6. When peoples and the king - doms do As - sem - ble all to praise the Lord.

Tune—FARRANT, No. 183

179 (PSALM LI.) c. m.

- mp* **A**FTER Thy lovingkindness, Lord,  
 Have mercy upon me ;  
 For Thy compassions great, blot out  
 All mine iniquity.
- p* 2 Me cleanse from sin, and thoroughly  
 wash  
 From mine iniquity ;  
 For my transgressions I confess ;  
 My sin I ever see.
- 3 'Gaiust Thee, Thee only, have I sinned,  
 In Thy sight done this ill,  
 That when Thou speak'st Thou may'st  
 be just,  
 Aud clear in judging still.
- mp* 4 Behold, Thou in the inward parts  
 With truth delighted art ;  
 Aud wisdom Thou shalt make me  
 know  
 Within the hiddeu part.
- p* 5 Do Thou with hyssop sprinkle me,  
 I shall be cleansèd so ;
- mp* Yea, wash Thou me, and thou I shall  
 Be whiter than the snow.
- p* 6 O God, of my salvation God,  
 Me from blood-guiltiness  
 Set free ; (*cr*) thou shall iny tongue  
 aloud  
 Sing of Thy righteousness.

Tune—ERNAN

180 (PSALM CXII.) L. M.

- mf* **H**OW blest the man that fears the  
 Lord,  
 And makes His law his chief delight ;  
 His seed shall share His great reward,  
 And on the earth be men of might.
- 2 Abounding wealth shall bless his home,  
 His righteousness shall still endure,  
 To him shall light arise in gloom ;  
 He's kind, compassionate, and pure.
- 3 The good will favor show, aud lend,  
 And his affairs discreetly guide ;  
 Unmoved he stauds till life shall end,  
 His name and honor shall abide.
- 4 Dispersing gifts among the poor,  
 His liberal hands their want supply ;  
 His righteousness shall still endure,  
 His power shall be exalted high.

Tune—SANDON, No. 96

181 (PSALM CXXI.) P. M.

- mp* **U**NTO the hills around do I lift up  
 My longing eyes ; [come,  
 Oh, whence for me shall my salvation  
 From whence arise ?
- mf* From God the Lord doth come my  
 certain aid ;  
 From God the Lord, who heaven and  
 earth hath made.



*mp* 2 He will not suffer that thy foot be moved,

Safe shalt thou be ; [close  
No careless slumber shall His eyelids  
Who keepeth thee. [ne'er,

*mj* Behold, He sleepeth not, He slumbereth  
Who keepeth Israel in His holy care.

3 Jehovah is Himself thy keeper true,  
Thy changeless shade ;  
Jehovah evermore on thy right hand  
Himself hath made :

And thee no sun by day shall ever  
smite ; [night.

No moon shall harm thee in the silent

4 From every evil shall He keep thy soul,  
From every sin ;

Jehovah shall preserve thy going out.  
Thy coming in.

Above thee watching, He whom we  
adore

Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for  
evermore.

## No. 182.

## Hearing the Word.

REV. A. L. FRASER.

Take heed therefore how ye hear. LUKE viii. 16.

ROBERT HARKNES.

1. Lord, some there are who prove to be Like that hard way where  
2. Like sur-face-soil, some pro-mise well, But wi-ther 'neath the  
3. And some re-semble most that plot Where thorns dis-pute each  
4. Lord, help us so to hear Thy voice, That truth may have fit

1. fell the grain ; The seed is caught up pre-sent-ly, And  
2. world's fierce glare : So not a sin-gle blade will tell That  
3. inch of ground ; And 'tis the truth's un-hap-py lot That  
4. time to root, That we may make all heaven re-joice, And

1. all the toil-er's task is vain. A-las ! if we should  
2. once a sow-er's hand was there. A-las ! if thus our  
3. no per-fec-tion there is found. A-las ! if in our  
4. du-ly yield the Spi-rit's fruit : To this end give the

1. leave this place, And on our hearts truth leave no trace.  
2. lives should prove, And truth's plant die for lack of love.  
3. hearts some care Should choke the good just spring-ing there.  
4. list-ning ear, To right-ly use what's spo-ken here.

## No. 183. Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove.

My soul cleaveth unto the dust; quicken Thou me.

ISAAC WATTS.

FARRANT. C.M.

R. FARRANT.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, Heaven-ly Dove, With all Thy quick-'ning powers,  
 2. In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In vain we strive to rise;  
 3. And shall we then for ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate?  
 4. Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, Heaven-ly Dove, With all Thy quick-'ning powers;

1. Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.  
 2. Ho - san - nas lan-guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.  
 3. Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great!  
 4. Come, shed a - broad a Sa - viour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.

184

C. M. D.

"They overcame by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony; and they loved not their lives unto the death."

- f* THE Son of God goes forth to war,  
 A kingly crown to gain;  
 His blood-red banner streams afar:  
 Who follows in His train?  
*mf* Who best can drink his cup of woe,  
 Triumphant over pain,  
*dim* Who patient bears his cross below—  
*f* He follows in His train.
- mf* 2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
 Could pierce beyond the grave,  
 Who saw his Master in the sky,  
*cr* And called on Him to save.  
*mp* Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,  
 In midst of mortal pain,  
*cr* He prayed for them that did the wrong:  
*f* Who follows in his train?
- f* 3 A glorious band, the chosen few  
 On whom the Spirit came;  
 Twelve valiant saints—their hope they  
 knew,  
 And mocked the cross and flame.  
 They met the tyrant's brandished steel,  
 The lion's gory mane; [feel:  
 They bowed their necks the death to  
 Who follows in their train?
- mf* 4 A noble army, men and boys,  
 The matron and the maid,  
 Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,  
 In robes of light arrayed.

They climbed the steep ascent of heaven  
 Through peril, toil, and pain:  
*p* O God, to us may grace be given  
*cr* To follow in their train! Amen.

R. HEBER.

185

L. M.

"We also rejoice in God through our Lord Jesus Christ, through whom we have now received the reconciliation."

- mf* O HAPPY day that fixed my choice  
 On Thee, my Saviour and my God!  
 Well may this glowing heart rejoice,  
 And tell its raptures all abroad.
- mp* 2 'Tis done—the great transaction's done;  
 I am my Lord's, and He is mine;  
*cr* He drew me, and I followed on,  
 Charmed to confess the voice divine.
- mp* 3 Now rest, my long-divided heart;  
 Fixed on this blissful centre, rest:  
*cr* With ashes who would grudge to part,  
 When called on angels' bread to feast?
- f* 4 High heaven, that heard the solemn  
 vow,  
 That vow renewed shall often hear;  
 Till in life's latest hour I bow,  
 And bless in death a bond so dear.

P. DODERIDGE.

"Whom having not seen, ye love,"

*mp* **M**ORE love to Thee, O Christ,  
More love to Thee!  
Hear Thou the prayer I make  
On bended knee;  
*cr* This is my earnest plea,  
More love, O Christ, to Thee,  
More love to Thee.

*mp* 2 Once earthly joy I craved,  
Sought peace and rest;

Now: Thee alone I seek,  
Give what is best:  
This all my prayer shall be,  
More love, O Christ, to Thee,  
More love to Thee.

*p* 3 Then shall my latest breath  
Whisper Thy praise;  
This be the pating cry  
My heart shall raise,  
*cr* This still its prayer shall be,  
More love, O Christ, to Thee,  
More love to Thee. Amen.

MRS. ELIZABETH PRENTISS.

## No. 187. Sometime we'll Understand.

Now we see through a glass darkly; but then face to face. 1 COR. xiii. 12.

Furnished by EL NATMAN.

JAMES McGRATHAN.

1. Not now, but in the coming years,  
2. We'll catch the broken threads a gain,  
3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun  
4. Why what we long for most of all  
5. God knows the way, He holds the key.

It may be in the bet ter land,  
And fin - ish wi at we here be - gan;  
Were o - ver many a cherish'd plan;  
E - ludes so oft our ea - ger hand;  
He guides us with un - err - ing hand;

1. We'll read the meaning of our tears,  
2. Heav'n will the mys - te - ries ex - plam,  
3. Why song has ceased when scarce begun:  
4. Why hopes are crush'd and castles fall—  
5. Some-time, with tear-less eyes we'll see:

And there, sometime, we'll un - der - stand.  
And then, ah, then we'll un - der - stand.  
'Tis there, sometime, we'll un - der - stand.  
Up there, sometime, we'll un - der - stand.  
Yes, there, up there, we'll un - der - stand.

CHORUS. *A little faster.*

Then trust in God thro' all thy days; Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;  
doth hold, doth hold thy hand;

*a tempo primo.*

*cres.*

Tho' dark thy way, still sing and praise: Sometime, sometime, we'll un - der - stand.

No. 188.

It is Heaven.

There is none other name given among men whereby we must be saved. Acts iv. 12.

WILLIAM W. ROCK.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Gone are my fears, for the Sa- viour has found me; My sins He for-gave, by His  
 2. Nail d to the cross, by the world un-be-friend-ed, What an-guish He suf-fer'd on  
 3. Won-der-ful love of the heart that was bro-ken! He cast all my sins in the  
 4. Saved by His grace I shall meet Him in glo-ry—What joy will be mine when His

1. grace I am free; In storm and in calm His strong arms are a-round me: To  
 2. Cal-va-ry's tree! In sor-row He died, but in glo-ry as-cend-ed: To  
 3. depths of the sea; And dai-ly His gifts are to me as a to-ken: To  
 4. face I shall see, To sing with the ran-som'd Re-demption's glad sto-ry: And

CHORUS.

1. know that He loves me is hea-ven for me.  
 2. know He redeem'd me is hea-ven for me.  
 3. know He is with me is hea-ven for me.  
 4. there with my Sa- viour my hea-ven will be. } It is hea-ven just to

know that Je- sus Wash'd a- way my ev-'ry stain of sin: It is hea-ven

just to know that Je- sus Wash'd a- way my ev-'ry stain of sin.

No. 189.

# Our Great Saviour.

REV. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN.

(HYFRIDOL. 8.7.8.7.)

R. H. FRITCHARD.  
Arr. by ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Je - sus! What a Friend for sin - ners I Je - sus! Lov - er  
 2. Je - sus! What a strength in weak - ness! Let me hide my  
 3. Je - sus! What a help in sor - row! While the bil - lows  
 4. Je - sus! What a Guide and Keep - er! While the tem - pest  
 5. Je - sus! I do now re - ceive Him; More than all in

1. of my soul; Friends may fail me, foes as - sail me,  
 2. self in Him; Tempt - ed, tried, and some - times fail - ing,  
 3. o'er me roll, E - ven when my heart is break - ing,  
 4. still is high; Storms a - bout me, night o'er - takes me,  
 5. Him I find; He hath grant - ed me for - give - ness -

### REFRAIN.

1. He, my Sa - viour, mak - s me whole.  
 2. He, my Strength, my vic - t'ry wins.  
 3. He, my Com - fort, helps my soul.  
 4. He, my Pi - lot, bears my cry.  
 5. I am His, and He is mine. } Hal - le - lu - jah!

what a Sa - viour! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Friend I Sav - ing,

help - ing, keep - ing, lov - ing, He'll be with me to the end.

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# No. 190. Somebody's Here with an Aching Heart.

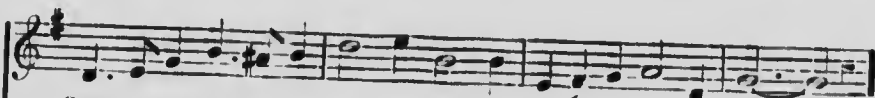
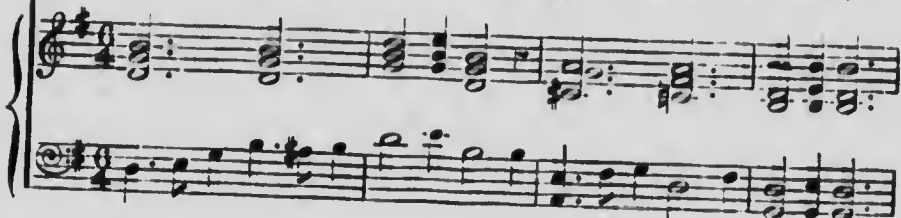
REV. J. STUART HOLDEN.  
SOLO.

I will give you rest. MATT. xi. 28.

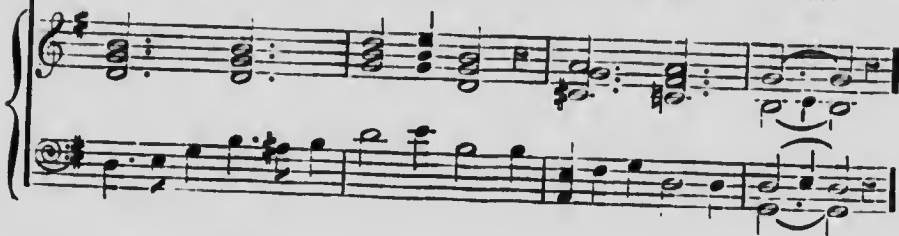
ROBERT HARRNPF'S



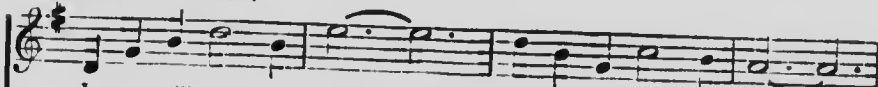
1. Some-bo-dy's here with an ach-ing heart, No rest and no peace with - in ;
2. Some-bo-dy's here with a bur-den'd soul, A heart that's in-clined to pray ;
3. Some-bo-dy's here whom the Lord doth seek, That some-body may be you ;
4. Some-bo-dy's wait-ing to hear the news, The glo-ri-ous Gos - pel - sound ;



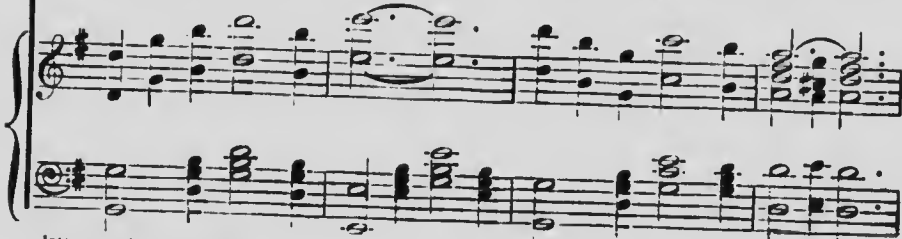
1. Some-bo-dy's here, and the tear-drops start, As God con-icts of sin.
2. Seek-ing for cleansing, for peace and power, To you doth the Spi-rit say :
3. Come as you are and make no de-lay, And prove ev-ry pro-mise true.
4. Je - sus has died to save all from sin : Go tell it to all a - round !



## CHORUS—UNISON.



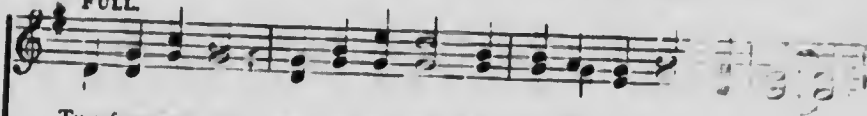
Je-sus will give you rest,..... Je-sus will give you rest;.....



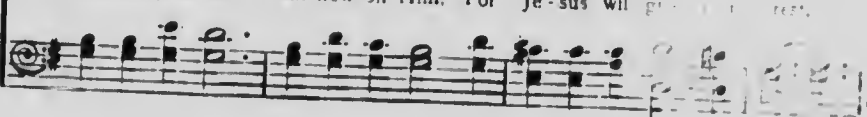
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## Somebody's Here with an Aching Heart.

**FULL**



Turn from your sin, call now on Him, For Je-sus will give thee rest.

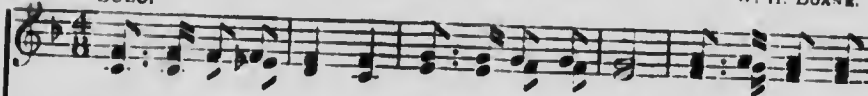


## No. 191. Hark! there Comes a Whisper.


FANNY J. CROSBY,  
SOLO.

Give me thine heart. PROVERBS xxiii. 26.

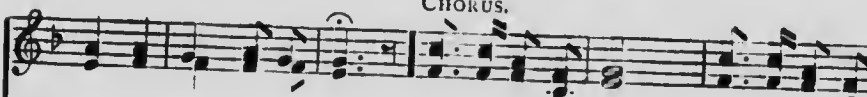
W. H. DOANE.



1. Hark! there comes a whis-per Steal-ing on thine ear; 'Tis the Sa-viour
2. With that voice so gen-tle Dost thou hear Him say?—"Tell Me all thy
3. Wouldst thou find a ref-uge For thy soul op-press'd? Je-sus kind-ly
4. At the cross of Je-sus Let thy bur-den fall, While He gen-tly

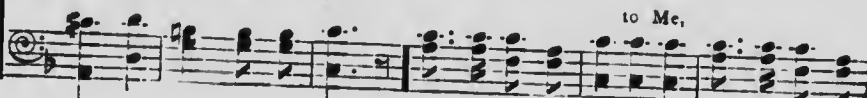
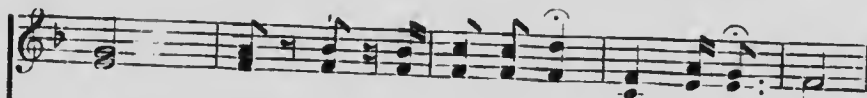


### CHORUS.




1. call-ing, Soft, soft and clear:
2. sor-rows: Come, come a-way."
3. an-swers, "I am thy rest."
4. whis-pers, "I'll bear it all."

"Give thy heart to Me..... Once I died for  
to Me,

thee";..... Hark! hark! thy Sa-viour calls— Come, sin-ner, come!  
for thee";

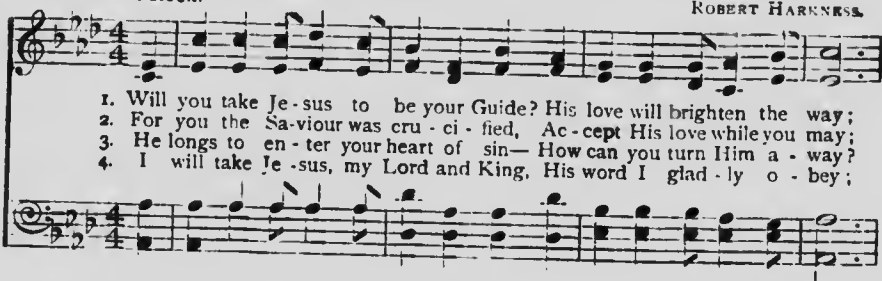


# No. 192. Will you Take Jesus To-day?

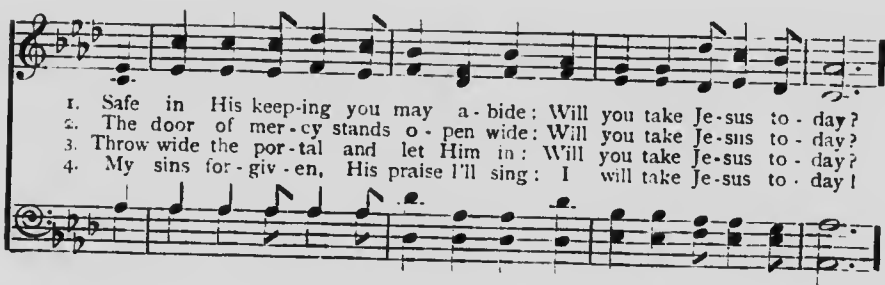
WILLIAM W. ROCK.

He will abundantly pardon. ISAIAH lv. 7.

ROBERT HARNNESS.

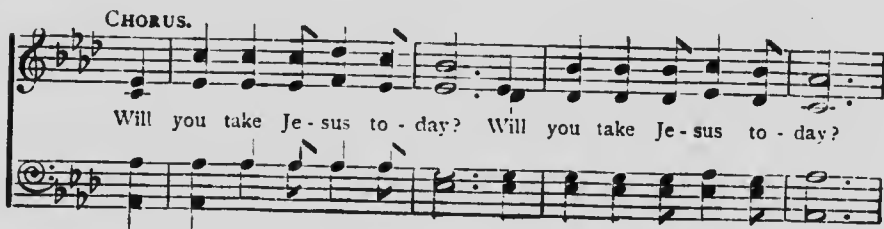


1. Will you take Je-sus to be your Guide? His love will brighten the way;  
2. For you the Sa-viour was cru-ci-fied, Ac-cept His love while you may;  
3. He longs to en-ter your heart of sin— How can you turn Him a-way?  
4. I will take Je-sus, my Lord and King, His word I glad-ly o-bey;

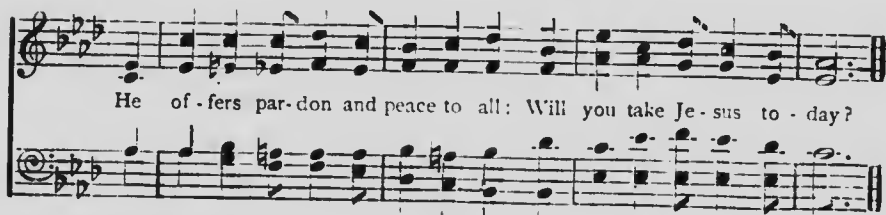


1. Safe in His keep-ing you may a-bide: Will you take Je-sus to-day?  
2. The door of mer-cy stands o-pen wide: Will you take Je-sus to-day?  
3. Throw wide the por-tal and let Him in: Will you take Je-sus to-day?  
4. My sins for-giv-en, His praise I'll sing: I will take Je-sus to-day!

CHORUS.



Will you take Je-sus to-day? Will you take Je-sus to-day?



He of-fers par-don and peace to all: Will you take Je-sus to-day?



# No. 193. Walking with Jesus.

As ye have received Christ, so walk in Him. COLOSSIANS ii. 5.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

B. D. ACKLEV.

1. I am walk-ing ev - 'ry day with Je - sus! I feel His pres-ence  
 2. I am walk-ing ev - 'ry day with Je - sus! My bur - den and my  
 3. I am walk-ing ev - 'ry day with Je - sus! Con - tent and ful - ly  
 4. I am walk-ing ev - 'ry day with Je - sus! Al - tho' His face I

1. sweet - ly near; Un - to me He whis-pers words of wis - dom, That  
 2. cross He shares, With His coun-sel guards and guides me on - ward, And  
 3. sat - is - tied; For the way is grow-ing bright-er, clear - er, As  
 4. can - not see, He has said, "I will be with thee al - way!"—His

## CHORUS.

1. ban-ish doubt and qui - et fear.  
 2. shields me from the temp - ter's snare.  
 3. on we jour-ney side by side.  
 4. pro-mise is e - nough for me. } For I am walk-ing ev - 'ry day with

Je - sus! With Je - sus, my Sa - viour! For I am walk-ing ev - 'ry

day with Je - sus! I'll go with Him, with Him all the way!  
 with Him all the way!

No. 194.

"I am the Way."

J. McG.

JOHN x. 6.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Like wandering sheep o'er mountains cold, Since all have gone a - stray ;  
 2. Be - wil - dered oft with doubt and care, To God I fain would go ;  
 3. To Christ, the Way, the Truth, the Light, I come, no more to roam ;

1. To "life" and peace with - in the fold, How may I find the way?.....  
 2. While ma - ny cry, "Lo here! lo there!" The truth how may I know?.....  
 3. He'll guide me to my "Father's house," To my e - ter - nal home.....

CHORUS.

"I..... am the Way..... the Truth..... and the  
 "I am the Way, I am the Way, I am the Way, the

Life..... No man com - eth un - to the Fa - ther but by Me.  
 Truth and the Life;

I..... am the Way..... the Truth..... and the  
 I am the Way, I am the Way, I am the Way, the

## "I am the Way."

Life:..... No man com-eth un-to the Fa-ther but by Me."  
 Truth, and the Life; but.... by Me.

## No. 195. Weeping will not Save me!

R. L.

By grace are ye saved, through faith. EPH ii. 3.

REV. R. LOWRY.

1. Weep-ing will not save me! Though my face were bathed in tears.  
 2. Work-ing will not save me! Pur-est deeds that I can do,  
 3. Wait-ing will not save me! Help-less, guil-ty, lost, I lie;  
 4. Faith in Christ will save me! Let me trust Thy weep-ing Son,

1. That could not al-lay my fears, Could not wash the sins of years.  
 2. Ho-liest thoughts and feel-ings, too, Can-not form my soul a-new.  
 3. In my ear is Mer-cy's cry; If I wait I can but die:  
 4. Trust the work that He has done; To His arms, Lord, help me run:

### REFRAIN.

1. Weeping will not save me!  
 2. Working will not save me!  
 3. Waiting will not save me!  
 4. Faith in Christ will save me!

} Je-sus wept and died for me; Je-sus suf-fered

on the tree; Je-sus waits to make me free: He a-lone can save me!

No. 196.

Oh, be Saved!

FANNY J. CROSBY.

The Lord . . . ready to save. ISAIAH xxviii. 20.

S. J. VAIL.

1. Sin - ner, how thy heart is trou-bled! God is com - ing ve - ry near;  
 2. Je - sus now is bend - ing o'er thee— Je - sus low - ly, meek, and mild;  
 3. Art thou wait - ing till the mor - row? Thou may'st nev - er see its light;  
 4. With a low - ly, con - trite spi - rit, Kneel - ing a - the Sa - viour's feet;  
 5. Let the an - gels bear the tid - ings Up - ward to the courts of heav - en!

CHORUS.

1. Do not hide thy deep e - mo - tion, Do not check that fall - ing tear.  
 2. To the Friend who died to save thee, Wilt thou not be re - con - ciled?  
 3. Come at once! ac - cept His mer - cy: He is wait - ing—come to - night! Oh, be  
 4. Thou canst know, this ve - ry mo - ment, Par - don—precious, pure, and sweet!  
 5. Let them sing, with ho - ly rap - ture, O'er an - o - ther soul for - given!

*rit.*  
 saved, His grace is free! Oh, be saved, He died for thee! On, be saved, He died for thee!

No. 197.

Give your Heart to Jesus.

R. H.

CHORUS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

On - ly give your heart to Je - sus; Trust Him ev - ry day, trust Him all the way:

On - ly give your heart to Je - sus; Give your heart to Him to - day.....  
 to - day.

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No. 198.

Wonderful.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

The musical score consists of four staves. The first staff is the vocal line, starting with the lyrics: "1. It is wonderful, ve-ry wonderful, Just to know that Jesus died for me;..... for me;". The second staff is the piano accompaniment. The third staff is the vocal line again, with the lyrics: "It is wonderful, ve-ry won-der-ful, Just to know that Je-sus died for me.". The fourth staff is the piano accompaniment.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 2. Just to know that I belong to Him.        | 5. Just to know that I shall see His face.   |
| 3. Just to know that God does answer prayer. | 6. Just to know that He will soon return.    |
| 4. Just to know that I may work for Him.     | 7. Just to know that I shall dwell with Him. |

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INDEX TO TITLES.

*In cases in which the Title and First Line are the same, the Hymn will be found by reference to the Index to First Lines.*

NO.	NO.	NO.
A CLEAN Heart..... 102	'I AM the Way' ..... 194	Only Jesus!..... 98
Angels Hovering .. 139	I Believe! ..... 59	Our Great Saviour..... 189
At your Door ..... 62	I Love Him ..... 119	<b>P</b> ILOT Song, The ..... 22
<b>B</b> EARING His Cross.. 12	'I will not Forget thee' 118	'Pray Through'!... 39
<b>C</b> ALVARY..... 80	I'll be a Sunbeam ..... 131	Promise of Pardon, The 27
Christ Arose!..... 122	In Jesus ..... 83	<b>S</b> AVE One! ..... 14
Christ Receiveth Sinful.. 58	It is Heaven ..... 183	Shadows! ..... 95
Cling to the Bible, my... 43	<b>J</b> ESUS is Calling! ..... 138	Showers of Mercy ..... 74
Come, Sinner, Come... 141	Jesus is Mine! ..... 92	Singing Glory ..... 49
Come while you may .. 104	Jewels ..... 129	Sometime we'll Under 187
Consecration ..... 142	<b>K</b> ING'S business, The 34	<b>T</b> ELL Mother I'll be... 41
Count your Blessings .. 45	<b>L</b> EAN upon His Arms 19	That Beautiful Land 35
<b>D</b> RAW Near, O Lord! 66	Looking this Way... 55	The Moment it is ..... 36
Dying Love and .. 60	Lord, I'm Coming Home 61	The Secret place ..... 176
<b>E</b> VERYBODY should 32	Lord, is it I? ..... 75	Thou God Seest me .... 24
Know ..... 32	<b>M</b> AKE me a Channel.. 20	Thy God 'reigneth! .... 146
<b>F</b> ULL Surrender .... 50	Memories of Mother 110	Thy Will in me ..... 85
<b>G</b> IVE me Jesus ..... 23	My Anchor Holds ..... 78	'His Jesus! ..... 130
Glory Song, The .. 3	My Father Knows..... 90	Trust and Obey ..... 53
God's Word in the Heart 7	My Fault ..... 164	Trusting Jesus ..... 44
God will take Care of you! 2	My Mother's Prayer ... 116	<b>V</b> ICTORY in my Soul 13
<b>H</b> ALLELUJAH! what 38	My Saviour's Love..... 4	<b>W</b> ALKING with Jesus 193
a Saviour!..... 38	My Sins are Forgiven .. 137	Way of the Cross 33
Hearing the Word..... 182	<b>N</b> AILED to the Cross.. 54	We Meet Again ..... 5
He is my Guide..... 89	Never Alone! ..... 114	What will it Be? ..... 11
He Knows, He Cares, He 99	Never Lose Sight of .... 6	What will you Do with.. 120
He Lifted me ..... 21	<b>O</b> BLESS the Lord .. 177	When the Roll is Called 70
He will Hold me fast .. 1	O friend without .. 40	Who Could it Be? ..... 63
His Eye's on the Spa row 51	Oh, be saved ..... 195	Why not say Yea to-night? 87
His Loving Arms ..... 52	Oh, it is Wonderful!... 88	Why not You? ..... 97
His Loving Thought... 31	Oh, what a Change ..... 8	Will the Circle be ..... 15
	Old-time Religion, The.. 9	Will you take Jesus? .. 192
	Only a Sinner! ..... 112	Win Someone ..... 93
		Would you Believe? .... 103

## INDEX TO FIRST LINES.

<p><b>A</b> SAVIOUR who died . . . . . 22            Abide with me . . . . . 149            After Thy loving . . . . . 179            All hail the power . . . . . 16            All people that on earth . . . . . 103            'Almost persuaded' . . . . . 140            Anywhere with Jesus . . . . . 100            Are you lonely? . . . . . 106            Art thou weary? . . . . . 162            As far as the west . . . . . 137            As your journey thro' life . . . . . 43            At even, ere the sun . . . . . 77            At the door of my . . . . . 62            At the name of Jesus . . . . . 155</p> <p><b>B</b>E not dismayed . . . . . 2            Blessed assurance . . . . . 123            Blest be the tie . . . . . 68            Break Thou the bread . . . . . 69</p> <p><b>C</b>ARRY your Bible . . . . . 57            Come, Holy Spirit . . . . . 183            Come, Thou, Fount of . . . . . 125            Come to the Saviour . . . . . 2            Crown Him with many . . . . . 2</p> <p><b>D</b>EAR Lord, I cannot . . . . . 35            Does Jesus care? . . . . . 34            Don't stop praying! . . . . . 3</p> <p><b>F</b>IGHT the good fight . . . . . 153            For all the saints . . . . . 161            'For ever with the Lord' . . . . . 157</p> <p><b>G</b>O home and tell . . . . . 25            God be with you . . . . . 156            God is now willing . . . . . 36            Gone are my fears . . . . . 188            Gone from my heart . . . . . 119</p> <p><b>H</b>ARK, hark! my soul . . . . . 101            Hark, there comes . . . . . 191            Hide God's Word in . . . . . 7            Ho, my comrades . . . . . 168            Holy, holy, holy! . . . . . 143            How blest the man that . . . . . 160</p> <p><b>I</b> AM a stranger here . . . . . 34            I am saved from my . . . . . 59            I am walking every day . . . . . 193            I dreamed I saw the . . . . . 164            I gave my life to Jesus . . . . . 98            I have a Saviour who's . . . . . 40            I have heard of a land . . . . . 55            I have heard of a land . . . . . 55            I have such a wonderful . . . . . 32            I hear Thy welcome . . . . . 133            I heard the voice . . . . . 150            I know my heavenly . . . . . 90            I know not what . . . . . 89            I know of a world . . . . . 130            I must needs go home . . . . . 33            I need Thee every hour . . . . . 71            I never can forget the . . . . . 116            I rejoice in a new-found . . . . . 92            I stand all amazed at . . . . . 88            I stand amazed in the . . . . . 4            I waited for the Lord . . . . . 174            I was far away from . . . . . 82            I've seen the lightning . . . . . 114            I've something in my . . . . . 49            I've tried in vain . . . . . 83            I've wandered far away . . . . . 61</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">NO.</p> <p>If you could see . . . . . 108            In loving kindness . . . . . 21            Is your light a channel? . . . . . 20            It is not dylug love . . . . . 60</p> <p><b>J</b>ESUS bids us shine . . . . . 124            Jesus calls us; o'er . . . . . 145            Jesus Himself drew . . . . . 66            Jesus is all the world . . . . . 73            Jesus is mine! . . . . . 74            Jesus is standing in . . . . . 120            Jesus is tenderly calling . . . . . 138            Jesus, Lover of my soul . . . . . 152            Jesus loves me! . . . . . 107            Jesus the Saviour is . . . . . 104            Jesus wants me for a . . . . . 131            Jesus, what a Friend . . . . . 189            Just as I am, without . . . . . 148            Just lean upon the arms . . . . . 19            Just where I am . . . . . 28</p> <p><b>L</b>EAD, kindly Light! . . . . . 96            Let earth's brightest . . . . . 23            Like wandering sheep . . . . . 194            Lord, some there are . . . . . 182            Now in the grave He lay . . . . . 122</p> <p><b>M</b>AN of sorrows! . . . . . 38            Many are happy . . . . . 97            More love to Thee, O . . . . . 186            What I go—and empty . . . . . 79            Faith looks up . . . . . 135            Father knows just . . . . . 99            Jesus, I love Thee . . . . . 154            Mother and Is on . . . . . 110</p> <p><b>N</b>AUGHT I've gotten . . . . . 112            Near . . . . . 17            Near, still nearer . . . . . 56            No burdens yonder . . . . . 26            Not now, but in the . . . . . 187            Now the day is over . . . . . 125</p> <p><b>O</b>BLESSED be the . . . . . 175            O happy day that . . . . . 185            O Jesus, I have . . . . . 156            O Lord, give ear unto . . . . . 172            O Lord, to Thee I cry . . . . . 173            O Love, that will not . . . . . 132            O sinner, leave the . . . . . 30            O thou my soul, bless . . . . . 177            Oh, for a thousand . . . . . 117            Oh, pilgrim, bound for . . . . . 6            Oh, why not say Yes . . . . . 87            One thing I of the Lord . . . . . 102            Only in Thee . . . . . 29            Open my eyes, that I . . . . . 64            Our blest Redeemer . . . . . 158            Out in the breakers . . . . . 14            Over the river faces I see . . . . . 55</p> <p><b>P</b>ASS me not, O gentle . . . . . 144            Peace, perfect peace . . . . . 159            Praise God, from whom . . . . . 103</p> <p><b>R</b>ESCUE the perishing . . . . . 126            Rock of Ages . . . . . 147</p> <p><b>S</b>AFE in the arms of . . . . . 113            Saviour, 'tis a full . . . . . 50            Shall I empty-handed be? . . . . . 10            Shall we gather at the . . . . . 86            Simply trusting every . . . . . 44</p> <p style="text-align: right;">NO.</p> <p>Sinner, how thy heart . . . . . 196            Sinners Jesus will receive . . . . . 58            Somebody came and . . . . . 63            Somebody made a loving . . . . . 81            Somebody's here with . . . . . 190            Someone is slighting . . . . . 75            So near to the Kingdom . . . . . 91            Soon will our Saviour . . . . . 8            Speak just a word . . . . . 46            Stand up, stand up for . . . . . 65            Sun of my soul . . . . . 134            Sweet is the promise . . . . . 118</p> <p><b>T</b>AKE my life . . . . . 142            Tell me the old . . . . . 165            That man hath perfect . . . . . 169            The burden of my fear . . . . . 13            The children's Friend . . . . . 47            The Church's one . . . . . 121            The Day Thou gavest . . . . . 42            The light is on! . . . . . 76            The hand that was . . . . . 94            The Lord's my Shepherd . . . . . 171            The man who once has . . . . . 175            The Son of God goes . . . . . 183            There are angels . . . . . 139            There are glories untold . . . . . 11            There are loved ones . . . . . 15            There is a green hill . . . . . 136            'There shall be showers' . . . . . 48            There was One who . . . . . 54            There were ninety and . . . . . 167            There's a hill lone and . . . . . 80            Thou shalt arise and . . . . . 178            Though the angry surges . . . . . 78            Thro' the gate of the city . . . . . 12            Through days 'till . . . . . 5            Throw out the Life-line . . . . . 72            'Tis the old-time religion . . . . . 9            To Thee I lift my soul . . . . . 170            Trembling soul, beset . . . . . 146</p> <p><b>U</b>NTO the hills around . . . . . 181</p> <p><b>W</b>E all like sheep . . . . . 27            Weeping will not . . . . . 195            What a Friend we . . . . . 127            What a Saviour . . . . . 105            When all my labours . . . . . 3            When God looks down . . . . . 24            When He cometh, when . . . . . 129            When I fear my faith . . . . . 1            When I survey the . . . . . 109            When I was but a little . . . . . 41            When Jesus hung on . . . . . 31            When the trumpet of the . . . . . 70            When upon life's billows . . . . . 45            When we cross the valley . . . . . 95            When we walk with . . . . . 53            Where is my wandering . . . . . 151            Where will you spend . . . . . 52            While Jesus whispers . . . . . 141            Why do you wait? . . . . . 111            Why should I feel . . . . . 51            Will you not try to win . . . . . 93            Will you take Jesus to be . . . . . 192</p> <p><b>Y</b>OU must do . . . . . 18</p>
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### CHORUSES.

<p style="text-align: right;">NO.</p> <p>Can the Lord depend? . . . . . 37            Fasten your eyes upon . . . . . 114            Give God the Glory . . . . . 24            I am included! . . . . . 163</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">NO.</p> <p>It is wonderful . . . . . 198            O Lord, send a Revival . . . . . 93            O Lord, send the power . . . . . 47</p> <p style="text-align: right;">NO.</p> <p>Only give your heart . . . . . 197            Travelling Home . . . . . 26            When God forgives He . . . . . 35</p>
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