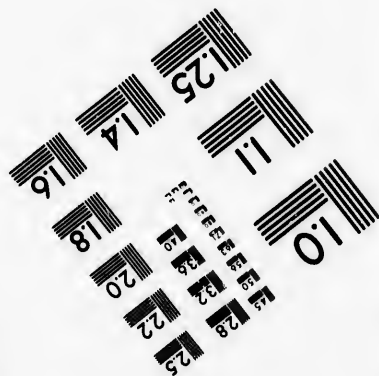
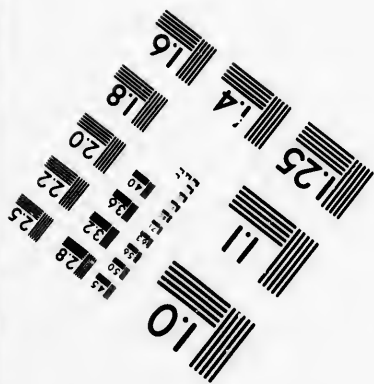
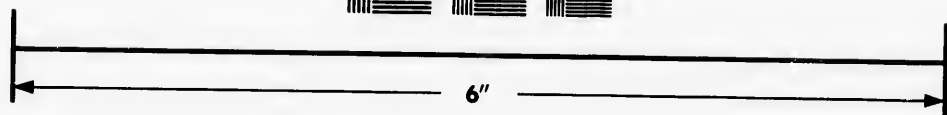
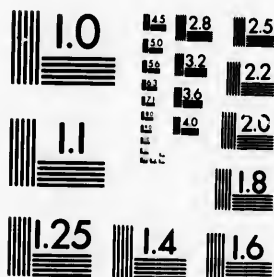


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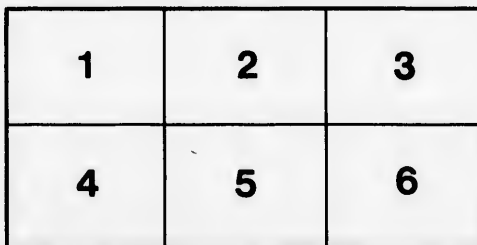
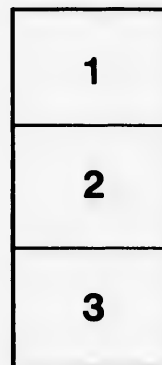
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SING OUT

THE

GLAD NEWS:

A Collection of Sacred Songs, used in
Evangelistic Work.

BY THE

WHYTE BROTHERS.

TORONTO:

WILLIAM BRIGGS, 78 & 80 KING STREET EAST.

MONTREAL: C. W. COATES.

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P R E F A C E .

HAVING for some time been engaged in evangelistic work, in which we have endeavoured to "preach the Gospel in sacred song," and having, in doing this work, gleaned from many sources, we have thought that a book, embracing the "general favourites," and arranged especially for such meetings, would be highly acceptable and useful.

After carefully considering the matter, and being requested by many of those among whom we have laboured to issue such a book, we send forth this Collection in the hope that multitudes may be influenced by these sacred songs to "Sing Out the Glad News" to the hearts of yet many more.

While containing quite a number of pieces never before published which are worthy of public favour, there will be found selections from the following excellent books: Echoes of Eden; Gems of Gospel Song; Spiritual Songs; Our Glad Hosanna; Salvation Echoes; The Quartette; Songs of the Kingdom; Songs of the New Life; Song Treasury; Gospel Bells; Redeemer's Praise; Songs of Redeeming Love; Wells of Salvation; Gospel in Song; Sweet Fields of Eden; and Jewels of Praise; each of them containing many beautiful sacred songs.

WHYTE BROTHERS.

Entered, according to the Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five, by DAVID ALBERT WHYTE, in the office of the Minister of Agriculture, at Ottawa.

SAILING O'ER THE SEA.

DUET.

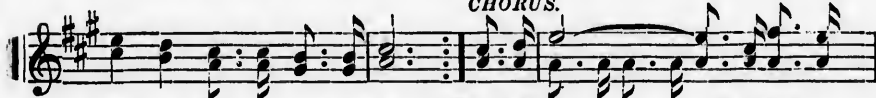
Music by REV. I. BALTZELL.

Con Spirito.



1. { We're a happy pilgrim band, Sailing to the goodly land; With a
Though the tempest rages long, There is One among the throng Who will
2. { When the mighty billows swell, With the saved it shall be well, Tho' the
Roll - ing waves shall not o'erwhelm, For we've Jesus at the helm, And he'll
3. { Tho' for man - y a - ges past She has braved the stormy blast, She's the
Safe a - mid the rocks and shoals, She has landed many souls, Safe at
4. { Ho! ye sin - ners, hear to - day, There is danger in your way, By the
There is dan - ger un - der - neath, And a - bove a storm of wrath, And the

CHORUS.



swelling sail we onward sweep;
guide the sail - or o'er the deep.
breakers roar up - on the lea;
guide us safe - ly o'er the sea.
old ship of Zion as of yore;
home on Canaan's hap - py shore.
chart of fol - ly you are led;
rocks of destruction just ahead.

We are sail - ing o'er the
We are sailing, sailing, sailing, sailing,



sea, We are sail - ing o'er the sea, We are sail - ing o'er the
sail - ing o'er the sea, We are sail - ing, sail - ing, sail - ing, sailing,

sea, We are drift - ing toward the
sail - ing o'er the sea, We are dritting, dritting, dritting, dritting,

lea, We are drift - ing toward the lea.
dritting t'ward the lea, We are dritting dritting, dritting, dritting, dritting, t'ward the lea.

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BROTHERS.

ne thousand eight
ter of Agriculture,

I SHALL SEE JESUS AS HE IS.

JOHN MCPHERSON.

J. MCPHERSON. Arr. by E. O. EXCELL.

1. When I reach that world of light, Where the glo - ry all is His,
 2. When my wea - ry journey ends, When my life-sands cease to flow
 3. Af - ter crossing death's dark stream, And I reach the other shore,

When I view that land so bright, Shall I see Je - sus as he is?
 When I join my loving friends, I shall then more of Jesus know.
 I will catch the radiant gleam, Of the sweet glories there in store.

CHORUS.

I shall see Je - sus as he is, And in his arms I'll sweetly rest,

pp Sweetly rest, sweetly rest, *ff* When I see Je - sus as he is.

SINGING ALL THE DAY.

Words by MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN.

Music by J. H. TENNEY.

by E. O. EXCELL-

all is His,
cease to flow
other shore,

as he is?
of Jesus know.
there in store.

I sweetly rest,

as he is.

1. I sing of Jesus' wondrous love, His sweet, His gentle, loving sway!
2. My soul with sin was all defiled, His blood has washed the stain away,
3. By faith I see the golden gate, Swung by the angels far a-way;

My heart is melted with the song, That I'm singing all the day!
And now He owns me as his child, So I'm singing all the day!
With joy I hope to enter there, So I'm singing all the day!

CHORUS.

I am singing, all the day, I am singing, all the day, Light is

shining on my way, on my way all the day; I am singing, I am
all the day,

Ritard.
singing, all the day, I am singing, I am singing all the day!

CONSECRATION.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

1 Chr. 29: 5.

W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - crated, Lord to thee ;
 2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for thee ;
 3. Take my lips and let them be Filled with mes - sa - ges from thee ;
 4. Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in end - less praise ;
 5. Take my will and make it thine, It shall be no long - er mine ;
 6. Take my love—my Lord, I pour At thy feet its treasure - store ;

Take my hands and let them move At the impulse of thy love.
 Take my voice and let me sing Always—on - ly—for my King.
 Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I withhold.
 Take my in - tel - lect and use Ev'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose.
 Take my heart, it is thine own, It shall be thy roy - al throne.
 Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for thee.

CHORUS.

Wash me in the Saviour's precious blood,
 the precious blood, } Lord, I give to thee my
 Cleanse me in its pur - i - fy - ing flood,
 the healing flood, }

life and all to be, Thine, henceforth, e - ter - nal - ly.

WHEN THE HARVEST IS PAST.

S. F. SMITH.

H. H. McGRANAHAN.

W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

ord to thee;
ful for thee;
ges from thee;
d-less praise;
ng-er mine;
easure-store;

of thy love.
-for my King.
d I withhold.
hou shalt choose.
roy-al throne.
all for thee.

I give to thee my

r-nal-ly.

1. When the harvest is past and the summer is gone, And summons and
2. When the rich gales of mer-cy no long-er shall blow, The gospel no
3. When the ho-ly have gone to the regions of peace, To dwell in the
4. Say, O sinner that liv-est at rest and secur, Who fearest no

pray's shall be o'er, When the beams cease to break of the blest Sabbath morn, And
message declare; Sinner, how can'st thou bear the deep wailings of woe? How
mansions above, Where their harmony makes, in the fulness of bias, Their
trouble to come, Can thy spir-it the swellings of sorrow endure, Or

CHORUS.

Je-sus invites thee no more. When the har - - - vest is
suf-fer the night of de-spair?
song to the Saviour they love.
bear the im-pen-i-tent's doom? When the har-vest is

past . . . and the sum - - - mer is gone, . . . When the
past, is past, and the summer is gone, is gone,

harvest is past and the summer is gone, And Jesus invites thee no more.

JOHN FAWCETT.

Isa. 53 : 6.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

REV. I.

1. Our sins on Christ were laid; He bore the mighty load; Our
 2. To save a world, he dies; Sinners, be-hold the Lamb! To
 3. Par-don and peace abound; He will your sins forgive; Sal-
 4. Je-sus, we look to thee; Where else can sin-ners go? Thy

ran-som-price he ful-ly paid In groans, and tears, and blood.
 him lift up your longing eyes; Seek mer-cy in his name.
 va-tion in his name is found,—He bids the sin-ner live.
 bound-less love shall set us free From wretched-ness and woe.

CHORUS.

Tell the world there's sal-va-tion in the blood, in the blood, Tell the

world there's sal-va-tion in the blood, in the blood, Bear the

message thro' all the earth abroad, There is healing and cleansing in the blood.
 earth abroad,

MY PRECIOUS BIBLE.

"Thy word is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path."—Psa. 119: 105.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

REV. H. B. HARTZLER.

E. S. LORENZ.

mighty load; Our
and the Lamb! To
as forgive; Sal-
ners go? Thy

1. Like a Star of the morning in its beau - ty, Like a
2. 'Tis a Light in the wil - der - ness of sor - row, And a
3. 'Tis the Voice of a Friend for - ev - er near me, In the
4. It shall stand in its beau - ty and its gio - ry, When the

and tears, and blood.
y in his name.
ne sin - ner live.
ed - ness and woe.

Sun is the Bi - ble to my soul; Shining clear on the way of love and
Lamp on the wea - ry pilgrim way, And it guides to the bright, e - ter - nal
toil and the battle here be - low, In the gloom of the val - ley it will
earth and the heavens pass a - way; Ev - er tell - ing the blessed, wondrous

*D.S. cling to the dear, old, Ho - ly
Fine.*

the blood, Tell the

du - ty, As I has - ten on my jour - ney to the goal.
mor - row, Shin - ing more and more un - to the per - fect day.
cheer me, Till the glo - ry of his kingdom I shall know.
sto - ry, Of the lov - ing Lamb, the on - ly Liv - ing Way.

*Bi - ble, As I has - ten to the Cit - y of the King.
CHORUS.*

the blood, Bear the

Ho - ly Bi - ble! my pre - cious Bi - ble! Gift of
Ho - ly Bi - ble! Ho - ly Bi - ble! pre - cious Bi - ble! book di - vine!

D.S.

d cleansing in the blood.

God, and Lamp of Life, my beau - ti - ful Bi - ble! I will
Bi - ble! thou art mine!

Words and Melody by E. A. HOFFMAN.

Arranged by IRA ORWIG HOFFMAN.

1. I have been at the fountain, at the won - der - ful fountain, Where the
 2. I am saved, hal - le - lu - jah! and my heart is re - joic - ing In the
 3. I am peace - ful - ly resting, at the cross of the Saviour, Where my
 4. O what joy and what comfort day by day to be drinking From the
 5. On his faith - ful - ness resting, in his warm love con - fid - ing, I can

streams of bless - ing flow; I have washed my garments in the
 gra - cious One who died, And who made a - tonement by the
 soul was cleansed from sin, Where the blood is flow - ing to re -
 depths of love di - vine, And to know that Je - sus, who so
 feel no earth - ly need; Oh, how sweet the trusting, and the

blood of clean - sing, And am made as white as snow.
 blood, so pre - cious, Flow - ing from his wound - ed side.
 deem, and save us, And where all may en - ter in.
 ful - ly saves me, Is for - ev - er whol - ly mine!
 calm re - pos - ing! This is peace and rest in - deed!

CHORUS.

Yes, I've been at the fountain, at the life-giving fountain, And be - lieving, entered in;

I have washed my garments in the blood, hal-le-lu-jah! And am saved from all my sin.

IRA ORWIG HOFFMAN.

ountain, Where the
ic - ing In the
avour, Where my
rinking From the
d - ing, I can

garments in the
onement by the
low - ing to re -
Je - sus, who so
trusting, and the

white as snow.
ound - ed side.
en - in.
whol - ly mine!
rest in - deed!

lieving, entered in;
ed from all my sin.

THIS IS WHY I LOVE MY JESUS.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1st time.

1. Would you know why I love Je - sus? Why he is so dear to me?
'Tis because my bless - ed Je - sus

2nd time. CHORUS.

From my sins has ran - somed me. This is why I love my
This is why I love my Je - sus, This is

Je - sus, This is why I love him so, He a -
why I love him so, This is why I love my Jesus, This is why I love him so, He has

toned for my transgres - sions, He has washed me white as snow, white as snow.
pardoned my transgressions, He has pardoned my transgressions, He has washed me, He has made
me white as snow.

2 Would you know why I love Jesus?
Why he is so dear to me?
'Tis because the blood of Jesus
Fully saves and cleanses me.

3 Would you know why I love Jesus?
Why he is so dear to me?
'Tis because, amid temptation,
He supports and strengthens me.

4 Would you know why I love Jesus?
Why he is so dear to me?
'Tis because in every conflict
Jesus gives me victory.

5 Would you know why I love Jesus?
Why he is so dear to me?
'Tis because, my friend and Saviour
He will ever, ever be.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

P. P. BLISS.

1. Who - ev - er re - ceiv - eth the Cru - ci - fied One, Who - ev - er be -
 2. Who - ev - er re - ceiv - eth the message of God, And trusts in the
 3. Who - ev - er re - pents and for - sakes ev' - ry sin, And opens his

liev - eth on God's on - ly Son, A free and a per - fect sal -
 pow'r of the soul-cleansing blood, A full and e - ter - nal re -
 heart for the Lord to come in, A present and per - fect sal -

va - tion shall have, For he is a - bun - dant - ly a - ble to save.
 demption shall have, For he is both a - ble and willing to save.
 va - tion shall have, For Jesus is rea - dy this moment to save.

CHORUS.

My brother, the Mas - ter is calling for thee; His grace and his
 Brother, the Master is come and is calling for thee,

mer - cy are wondrously free; His blood as a ran - som for
 Brother, his grace and his mercy are wondrously free, Brother, his blood as a

1.
2.

No
B

D. S.
CHOI
By

8 Saviour,
My pr
In all th
I claim

VE.

ABUNDANTLY ABLE TO SAVE—Continued.

P. P. BLISS.

Who - ev - er be -
And trusts in the
And opens his

sinners he gave, And he is a - bun - - dantly able to save.
ransom for sinners he gave, And he is abundantly able to save.

11

HIS PROMISE I RECEIVE.

John 3 : 16.

R. E. HUDSON.

a - per - fect sal -
e - ter - nal re -
and per - fect sal -

1. Come, O my God, the promise seal, This mountain, sin, remove;
2. Let an - ger, sloth, de - sire and pride, This moment be subdued;

a - ble to save.
willing to save.
moment to save.

Now in my wait - ing soul re - veal The vir - tue of thy love.
Be cast in - to the crim - son tide Of my Re - deem - er's blood.

His grace and his
thee,

D. S. come to him, I trust in him, I will—I do be - lieve.

CHORUS.

D. S.

s a ran - som for
Brother, his blood as a

By faith, by faith in Je - sus' blood, His promise I re - ceive; I

3 Saviour, to thee my soul looks up,
My present Saviour thou!
In all the confidence of hope
I claim the blessing now.

4 'Tis done; thou dost this moment save,
With full salvation bless;
Redemption through thy blood I have,
And spotless love and peace.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

LUCY J. RIDER.

1. I've a dear Saviour, ready to listen, Bending to hear me from on high,
 2. When I am joyous in the glad sunshine, I will tell Him who loves me so,
 3. When I'm in danger, when I'm in darkness, Tempted to think no Helper near,
 4. Trou-ble and sorrow drive me to Jesus, Whom beside Him, on earth, have I?
 5. If I am tempted, If I distrust Him, If I for - get and go a-stray,

Ev - en the humblest, Jesus will welcome, Ev'ry low whisper finds him nigh.
 Surely my Saviour waiteth to hear it, Ev'ry sweet secret He shall know.
 Still I'll run to Him, tell Him the story, Ask Him to keep from harm and fear.
 Others may love me, Je - sus can save me, Jesus will hear me when I cry.
 Still I'll return and tell it to Je - sus, Ask Him to keep me ev'ry day.

CHORUS.

I will tell Je - sus, I will tell Je - sus, He is my friend, my Saviour, King,

I will tell Je - sus, I will tell Je - sus, I will tell Je - sus ev - ry thing!

Words a

1.
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13 WILL YOU BE WASHED IN THE BLOOD?

LUCY J. RIDER.

Words and Music by

Rev. 1:5

E. O. EXCELL.

er me from on high,
n who loves me so,
ink no Helper near,
m, on earth, have I?
t and go a-stray,

1. List, the Spirit calls to thee, Will you be washed in the blood?
2. Sin - ner, now this blessing claim, Will you be washed in the blood?
3. He can wash you white as snow, Will you be washed in the blood?
4. Je - sus drank that cup for all, Will you be washed in the blood?

isper finds him nigh.
ret He shall know.
from harm and fear.
r me when I cry.
p me ev'ry day.

Je - sus died to make you free, Will you be washed in the blood?
Through the dear Re-deem-er's name, Will you be washed in the blood?
And the wit - ness you may know, Will you be washed in the blood?
Don't re - ject the Spir - it's call, Will you be washed in the blood?

Par - don will be giv - en, Cleans - ing you for hea - ven.
Claim him as your Sav - iour, He can save for ev - er.
You can know this hour Of his sav - ing pow - er.
Grace is all a - bound - ing, Joy thro' heaven re - sound - ing.

, my Saviour, King,

CHORUS.

Will you be washed, Washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Will you be washed in the blood of the Lamb?

-sus ev'ry thing!

Will you be washed, Washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Will you be washed in the blood of the Lamb?

"The washing of regeneration."—Tit. 3:5.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

R. LOWRY.

1. Just from the fountain—and now we can sing, Happy, O happy in
 2. Just from the fountain—'twas sweet to be there, Saved through the merits of
 3. Just from the fountain of mercy are we, Happy, O happy in

Je - sus! Just from the brink of the life - giv - ing spring,
 Je - sus; Ask - ing the aid of His Spir - it in prayer.
 Je - sus! Sin - ner, the foun - tain is flow - ing for thee,

REFRAIN.

Hap - py, O hap - py in Je - sus!
 Hold - ing com - mun - ion with Je - sus. Gone is our bur - den, He
 Come and be hap - py in Je - sus.

rolled it a - way O - pened our eyes to the light of the day;

Now in the fullness of joy we can say, Happy, O happy in Je - sus.

J. E. R.

1.
2.
3.
4.

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Te

su

TELL IT TO JESUS.

J. E. RANKIN, D.D.

Mat. 14:12.

E. S. LOAN.

R. LOWRY.

O happy in
gh the merits of
O happy in

iv - ing spring,
t in prayer.
g for thee,

ur bur - den, He

t of the day;

y in Je - sus.

1. Are you weary, are you heavy-hearted? Tell it to Jesus,
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks unbidden? Tell it to Jesus,
3. Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sorrow? Tell it to Jesus,
4. Are you troubled at the thought of dying? Tell it to Jesus,

Tell it to Je - sus. Are you grieving o - ver joys de - part - ed?
Tell it to Je - sus. Have you sins that to man's eye are hidden?
Tell it to Je - sus. Are you anxious what shall be to - morrow?
Tell it to Je - sus. For Christ's coming Kingdom are you sighing?

CHORUS.

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

Tell it to Je - sus, He is a friend well known: You have no other

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

"Written in the Lamb's Book of Life."—Rev. 21:27.

J. E. RANKIN, D.D.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. I do not ask for the pride of earth, For the pride of wealth or the pride of birth;
 2. I do not ask for a glorious name, That is written high on the scroll of fame;
 3. I do not ask that my earthly life Should be free from burdens and cares and strife;
 4. I'd give up all that I hope below, All that time can give, or the world bestow;

Be this, the rather, my one great care; In the Book of Life, that my name is there.
 Be this, the rather, concern of mine, To in-sure it there, in the book divine.
 Nor that its current have tranquil flow, If but this one thing I may surely know.
 If when the Lord in his kingdom come, He will know me then and take me home.

CHORUS.

In the Book of Life, on those pages fair, Do the angels see that my name is there?

In the Book of Life, on those pages fair, Is it there? written there?
 Is it there? written there?

Words

1.
2.
3.

CHO

J

Wh

JESUS NOW IS PASSING BY.

Words and music by

Luke 13:37.

R. E. HUDSON.

E. S. LORENZ.

th or the pride of birth;
on the scroll of fame;
dens and cares and strife;
e, or the world bestow;

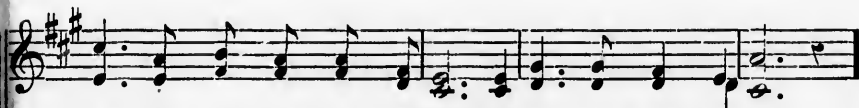
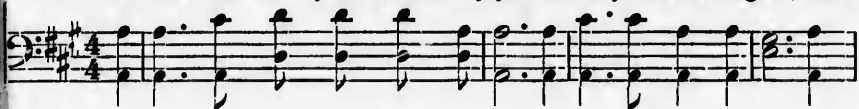
that my name is there.
in the book divine.
I may surely know.
and take me home.

that my name is there?

written there?
written there?



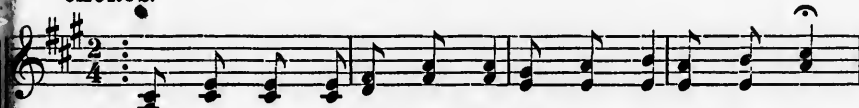
1. Come, wea-ry sin-ner, to the cross; The Saviour bids you come; Come,
2. Oh! why de-lay your long return? The Spirit gently pleads; Come
3. He waits to fil: your soul with joy, And all your sins forgive; His



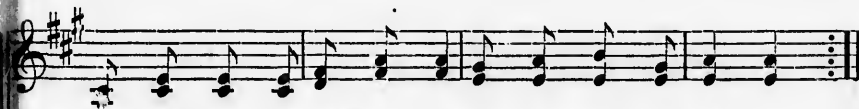
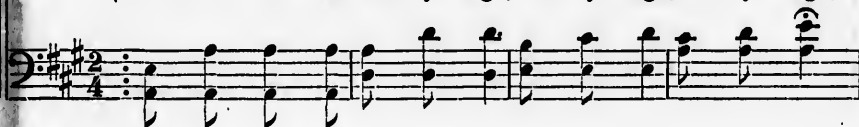
trust-ing in his pre-cious blood; Wait not—there still is room.
to the cross whereon for you The dy-ing Saviour bleeds.
love for you no tongue can tell; Oh! trust his grace and live!



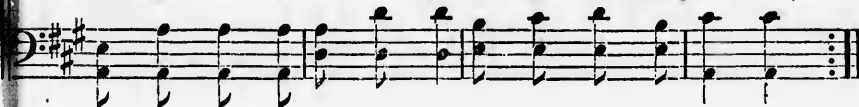
CHORUS.



{ Je - sus now is pass-ing by, pass-ing by, pass-ing by,
While he is so ver - y nigh, ver - y nigh, ver - y nigh,



Je - sus now is pass-ing by, I'll go out to meet him. }
While he is so ver - y nigh, I'll go out and greet him. }



M. E. SRAVOSS.

T. C. O'KANE.

1. There's a tide of anguish rolls From three hundred million souls, And a
2. Ye for whom the Saviour died, In whose hearts his words abide, Hear his
3. When we think how Je - sus came Or - less to bear our shame; How he

cry comes o'er the deep Of a voice that will not sleep, Till each Christian heart is stirred, And sal-
tender, earnest plea, "Ye have done it not to me;" Oh, no more may this be said, That in
bade us go and teach, To the world the gospel preach; From the heathen in his night, Can we

vation's sa - cred word, Full and free, full and free, Bears glad tidings o'er the sea.
vain the heathen plead! Still they wait, still they wait, Just outside salvation's gate.
then withhold our mite? He who sends, he who sends, to the Lord his portion lends

CHORUS.

Who will hear? Who will hear? Who will hear? Who will hear? Who will

send the gos - pel light, Full of cheer, full of cheer? Who will send the gospel light?

WHO WILL HEAR?—Continued.

T. C. O'KANE.

Who will help dispel their night? Who will hear? who will hear? May we tell them help is near.

19

GLORY TO HIS NAME!

E. A. HOFFMAN.

Ps. 63:4.

REV. J. H. STOCKTON.

lan heart is stirred, And sal
may this be said, That in
eathen in his night, Can we

1. Down at the cross where the Saviour died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried.
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin; Jesus so sweetly abides within,
3. Come to this fountain, so rich and sweet; Humble your soul at the Saviour's feet;

glad tidings o'er the sea.
outside salvation's gate.
the Lord his portion lends

Fine.

There to my heart was the blood applied, Glo - ry to his name!
Saves me each moment, and keeps me clean; Glo - ry to his name!
Plunge in to - day, and be made complete, Glo - ry to his name!

Who will
Who will hear?

D.S. Now to my heart is the blood ap-plied, Glo - ry to his name!

CHORUS.

D. S.

will send the gospel light?

Glo - ry to his name! Glo - ry to his name!

"Come, for all things are now ready."—Luke 14:17.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Come, poor sinner, to the blessed, blessed feast, O hear the call—thy
 2. Art thou weary, would'st thou lay thy weight aside? Then rest thee here, the
 3. Come to Jesus, and thy burden He will bear, The feast is spread, lift

Saviour's call; Haste to meet him he will welcome thee his guest,
 cross is near; See where Je-sus thy Redeemer bled and died,
 up thy head; Come, and rest thee in the Saviour's gentle care,

D.S. Come to Je-sus, he is waiting, waiting now;

REFRAIN.

Fine.
 O rejoice, there's room for all.
 Come and taste his mer-cy here. Who-so-ev-er will in that
 By his love thou shalt be fed.

Come, O come, there's room for all

D.S.
 feast may share, In our Father's house there is bread to spare:

FANNY J. CROSEY

JNO. R. SWENKY.

W. H. DOANE.

14:17.

O hear the call—thy
Then rest thee here, the
The feast is spread, lift

welcome thee his guest,
emer bled and died,
viour's gentle care,

waiting, waiting now ;

ev - er will in that

is bread to spare :

1. They are looking down up-on us from the bat-tlements of light, Happy
2. They have conquered in the bat-tle and the race they nobly run, Of their
3. They are looking down up-on us,—our beloved are looking down; We have
4. They are watching, they are waiting, and the time will not be long Till we

souls now at home with Je-sus; In the blood of his atone-ment they have
faith not a link is broken; Thro' the might of him that loved them life e-
friends in that roy-al ar-my; At the hand of their Ro-deem-er they re-
meet by the crys-tal riv-er, There to praise our Lord and Saviour in a

wash'd their garments white, And they rest with him in glo-ry ev - er - more.
ter-nal they have won, And they rest with him in glo-ry ev - er - more.
ceived a star-ry crown, And they rest with him in glo-ry ev - er - more.
nev - er end-ing song, There to rest with him in glo-ry ev - er - more.

D.S. Saviour calls us home, There to rest with him in glo-ry ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

O - ver Jor - dan, O - ver Jor - dan, They have anchored safely

D.S. anchored on the shore; In their footprints we will fol-low till the
On the shore;

GOING HOME REJOICING.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

JNO R. SWENNEY.

1. We are go - ing home re - joic - ing, Where our Father's dwelling stands, We are
 2. We are go - ing in a ves - sel That we know is firm and strong: 'Tis the
 3. We are go - ing home re - joic - ing; Praise the Lord, we're going home! Where for -

go - ing home re - joic - ing, To a house not made with hands; We are
 good old ship of Zi - on, That has stood the storm so long; Countless
 ev - er and for - ev - er, With the Sav - iour we shall roam; Clad in

go - ing home to Je - sus, Who redeemed us with his blood, Hal - le
 mil - lions it has anchored, And will anchor mil - lions more, In the
 robes that he has brought us, — Precious garments of his grace, — We shall

lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Soon we'll cross the swell - ing flood.
 port of life e - ter - nal, On the bright, ce - les - tial shore.
 see him in his glo - ry, And behold him face to face.

CHORUS.

Soon we'll cross the swelling flood of the Jordan, And the happy, happy,

E. A.

CHO

3 All

wi

T

GOING HOME REJOICING — *Continued.*

JNO R. SWEBNEY.

...s dwelling stands, We are
is firm and strong: 'Tis the
re going home! Where for-

time is drawing nigh; drawing nigh; In the golden fields of rest, o - ver

Jor - dan, We shall gath - er, we shall gath - er by and by.

...e with hands; We are
n so long; Countless
shall roam; Clad in

23

HALLELUJAH! I AM FREE.

E. A. H.

REV. B. C. OYLER.

...th his blood, Hal - le
il - lions more, In the
f his grace,—We shall

1. { Now the chains of sin are broken, I am free, I'm free; }
Christ the word of power has spoken, Un - to me, to me. }
2. { Soon as I by faith received him, Fled the night, the night; }
In the moment I believed him, Came the light, the light; }

...the swell - ing flood.
ce - les - tial shore.
him face to face.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus died for

me; Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! I am free, I'm free.

...nd the happy, happy,

3 All the fetters that oppressed me,
Now are riv'n, are riv'n;
With his precious love he blessed me,
This to me is heav'n.

4 I will tell the wondrous story
Of his grace and love;
He has filled my soul with glory,
Praise the Lord above!

TATE & BRADY.

"Peace through the blood of his cross."—Col. 1 26.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

Words

1. Have mer-cy, Lord, on me, As thou wert ev-er kind;
 2. Blot out, O Lord, my sins, Nor me in an-ger view;
 3. With-draw not then thy help, Nor cast me from thy sight;
 4. The joy thy fa-vor gives, Let me again ob-tain,

1. W
 2. L
 3. T
 4.
 5. W

Let me, oppress'd with loads of guilt, Thy wonted mercy find.
 Cre-ate in me a heart that's clean, An upright mind re-new.
 Nor let thy Ho-ly Spir-it take His ev-er-last-ing fight.
 And thy free Spir-it's firm support My fainting soul maintain.

Have
 An-g
 Why
 Par-
 Come

CHORUS.

I am kneeling, at the cross, I am pleading, at the cross, I am

CH
 Come

kneeling, pleading, waiting to be saved; I am kneeling, at the cross, I am

Come

pleading, at the cross, There I'm kneeling, pleading, waiting to be saved.

Come

1 26.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

Words and music by

E. O. EXCELL.

wert ev - er kind;
in an - ger view;
me from thy sight;
again ob - tain,

1. Why do you linger in darkness so long? Je - sus is waiting to save!
2. Leave the broad road and the narrow way choose, Jesus is waiting to save!
3. Time will not lin - ger, how soon we must go! Je - sus is waiting to save!
4. Je - sus is calling, "Oh, come unto me!" Je - sus is waiting to save!
5. While we are praying, oh, stay not a - way! Je - sus is waiting to save!

save you now!

anted mercy find.
right mind re - new.
- er - last - ing flight.
ating soul maintain.

Have you not friends in the heav - en - ly throng? Jesus is waiting to save!
An - gels are longing to tell the glad news, Jesus is waiting to save!
Why turn away, and to Je - sus say no? Jesus is waiting to save!
Par - don is purchased, salva - tion is free; Jesus is waiting to save!
Come to him now, not a moment de - lay; Jesus is waiting to save!

save you now!

I am
at the cross,

CHORUS.

Come to him now, come to him now, Je - sus is waiting to save!

save you now!

I am
at the cross,

waiting to be saved.

Come to him now, come to him now, Je - sus is waiting to save!

save you now!

JAMES NICHOLSON.

John 1:9.

JAS. R. SWINNEY.

1. The Lord is my light, then why should I fear, By day and by night his
2. The Lord is my light! tho' clouds may arise, Faith, stronger than sight, look

pres-ence is near; He is my sal-va-tion from sor-row and sin, This
up thro' the skies, Where Je-sus for-ev-er in glo-ry doth reign; Then

CHORUS.
bless-ed as-sur-ance the Spir-it doth bring, The Lord is my
how can I ev-er in dark-ness re-main? The Lord is my light, The

light, He is my joy, and my song, By
Lord is my light, He is my joy, He is my joy, and my song, By

day and by night, He leads, He leads me a-long.
day and by night, by day and by night,

3 The Lord is my light, the Lord is my strength,
I know in his might I'll conquer at length;
My weakness in mercy he covers with pow'r,
And walking by faith I am saved every hour.

4 The Lord is my light, my all and in all,
There is in his sight no darkness at all;
He is my Redeemer, my Saviour and King,
With saints and with angels his praises I sing.

I. B.

1.
2.
3.se
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se

GATHERING HOME.

JAS. R. SWENBY.

I. B.

Rev. 20:12.

REV. I. BALFANELL.

and by night his
ger thau sight, looke

sor - row and sin, This
glo - ry doth reign; Then

RUS.
Lord is my
Lord is my light, The

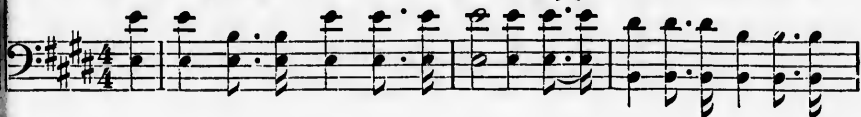
ny song, By
and my song, By

leads me a - long.

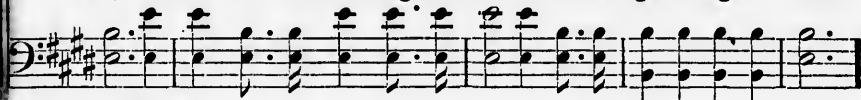
ht, my all and in all,
t no darkness at all;
r, my Saviour and King,
th angels his praises I sing



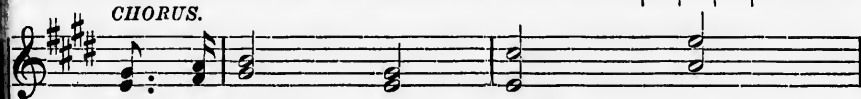
1. We'll all gather home in the morning, On the banks of the bright jasper
2. We'll all gather home in the morning, At the sound of the great jubi-
3. We'll all gather home in the morning, Our blessed Redeemer to



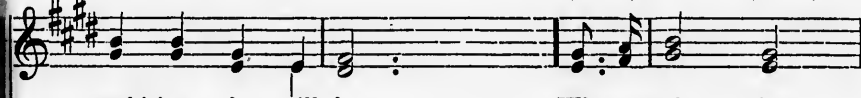
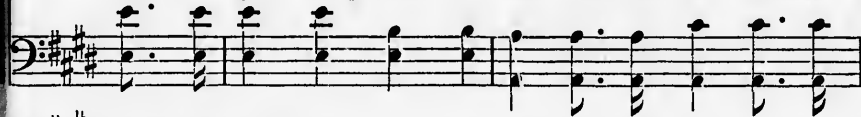
sea; We'll meet all the good and the faithful; What a gath'ring that will be!
lee; We'll all gather home in the morning; What a gath'ring that will be!
see; We'll meet with the friends gone before us; What a gath'ring that will be!



CHORUS.



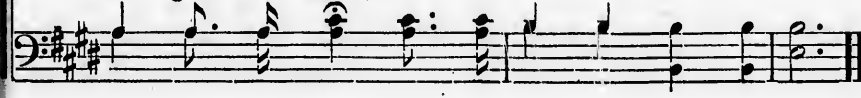
What a gath - 'ring, gath - 'ring,
What a gath - 'ring that will be, that will be, What a



gath'ring that will be! What a gath - 'ring,
that will be! While the angels sing, we'll



gath
all gath - er home; 'ring, What a gath - 'ring that will be!



J. M. W.

J. M. WHITE.

1. Why do you wait a con - ven - i - ent day? Je - sus is
 2. Days have gone by, and the months and the years, Je - sus is
 3. Darkness is deep'ning, and oh, 'tis so late! Je - sus is

call - ing you now; Why do you turn from his pleadings a -
 call - ing you now; Joys have de - part - ed and sorrow a -
 call - ing you now; What if the Spir - it left you to your

way? Jesus is calling you now. He stands at the door of your
 fears, Jesus is calling you now. The promise you made him was
 fate? Jesus is calling you now. Escape for thy life, tar - ry

heart just now, The dews of the morning are on his brow;
 nev - er kept, When down by the grave-side you mourned and wept;
 nct, O soul, Es - cape for thy life, you may miss the goal;

He is there waiting and calling you now; O will you not come to him now?
 Turn to him now and his free grace accept; O will you not come to him now?
 And if you miss it, what horrors, O soul! O will you not come to him now?

CHORUS

29

1.
2.6:
4:

CHO

His oath
Support
When al
He then

NOW.

J. M. WYTHE.

JESUS IS CALLING YOU NOW—Continued.

day? Je - sus is
years, Je - sus is
late! Je - sus is

CHORUS.

Will you not come to him now? Will you not trust in him now?
Come to him now, come, just now. right

om his pleadings a-
d and sorrow a-
t left you to your

at the door of your
lise you made him was
or thy life, tar - ry

Just now, right now, O hear him, he's calling you now.
Come to him now, trust in him now.

29

CHRIST, THE SOLID ROCK.

Arr. by J. M. WYTHE.

Fine.

are on his brow;
e you mourned and wept;
may miss the goal;

ot come to him now?
ot come to him now?
ot come to him now?

1. { My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness. }
 2. { When darkness seems to veil his face, I rest on his un-changing grace; }
- In ev - 'ry high and stormy gale, My anchor holds with - in the vale. }

On Christ, the sol - id rock, I stand, All oth - er ground is sinking sand.

CHORUS.

D.S.

On Christ, the sol - id rock I stand, All oth - er ground is sinking sand.

His oath, his covenant, and his blood,
Support me in the sinking flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

4 And when the last dread trump shall sound,
O, I shall then in him be found;
Dressed in his righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

1. Far o'er the wold white rests the snow, Right mer - ri - ly the swells Float
 2. On them who journey'd from a - far, The prophets and the seers, One
 3. The glorious tidings from a - bove The heav'nly harpers brought, The
 4. The glorious radlance from the star De - scend - ed on the seers, Where

on the air with breath of prayer Of happy Christmas bells.
 bright star shone, type of the dawn That crowns the endless years.
 sweet release, the blessed peace, That all their music fraught.
 si - lent, solemn midnight kept, The promise of the years.

Ring on sweet bells, Ring on sweet bells,
 Ring on sweet bells, ring in the chime, ring on sweet bells ring in the chime,

Ring on bells, ring on bells ring on bells, Ring on bells,

ring on sweet bells, Ring in thy chime.
 ring on sweet bells, ring in the chime, ring in thy chime, thy chime.

ring on bells, ring on bells, ring in thy chime, thy chime,

Ring on sweet bells, ring on sweet bells,
 Ring on sweet bells, ring in the chime, ring on sweet bells, ring in the chime

Ring on bells, ring on bells,

S.

J. M. WHITE.

RING ON, SWEET BELLS--Continued.

ri - ly the swells Float
ts and the seers, One
y harpers brought, The
d on the seers, Where

ring on sweet bells, Of all the happy Christmas time.
ring on sweet bells, ring in the chime, Of all the happy Christmas time.

ring on bells, Of all the happy Christmas time.

Christmas bells.
endless years.
music fraught.
of the years.

n sweet bells,
ells ring in the chime,

Ring on bells,

31 TAKE ME AS I AM.

ANON. REV. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Je - sus, my Lord, to thee I cry, Unless thou help me I must die;
2. Helpless I am, and full of guilt, But yet for me thy blood was spilt;
3. I thirst, I long to know thy love, Thy full salva - tion I would prove;
4. If thou hast work for me to do, In - spire my will, my heart re - new,
5. And when at last the work is done, The bat - tle o'er, the vic - t'ry won,

thy chime.
thy chime, thy chime.

thy chime, thy chime,

f *Fine.*

Oh, bring thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!
And thou can't make me what thou wilt, But take me as I am!
But since to thee I can - not move, Oh, take me as I am!
And work both in and by me, too, But take me as I am!
Still, still my cry shall be a - lone, Oh, take me as I am!

D.S. bring thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!

on sweet bells,
bells, ring in the chime

bells,

REFRAIN. *D.S.*

Take me as I am, Take me as I am: Oh,
Take me, take me as I am, Take me, take me as I am;

3

Come, take up thy cross, and follow me.—Mark 10:21.

REV. W. O. CUSHING.

May be used as a solo.

W. H. DOANN.

1. He came in his beauty, strength and pride; No stain on his fair young brow;
 2. He turned from the Saviour's gracious call, Though sad, unre - pentant still;
 3. O fair was the grace that marked his life, But cold was his heart with - in;
 4. O had he o - beyed that Saviour's voice, What joy and what bliss un - told;

In a life that was pure from guile as this, Was there aught that was lacking now
 He had worshiped his glittering heap of gold, And he loved not the Master's will.
 For he knew not the joy and calm repose Of a soul that was cleansed from sin
 But he cast from his hands that priceless crown, For the world and its shining gold

REFRAIN.

But the Saviour loved him, and ten - der - ly said, Come, fol - low

me, Come, fol - low me; There is one thing thou lackest, leave
 There is

all thou hast, And come, follow me, fol - low me.
 one thing thou lackest, leave all that thou hast, and come, follow me.

A THOUSAND YEARS.

Arr. by WHITE BROS.

HENRY C. WORK.

W. H. DOANN.

in on his fair young brow;
sad, unre-pentant still;
was his heart with-in;
and what bliss un-told;

1. Lift up your heads, ye friends of Jesus, Fling to the winds your needless moment
2. What if the clouds one lit-tle Hide the glad sight when morn ap-petings, Yes, and be sure each sin-nor
3. Tell the great world these blessed tidings, Yes, and be sure each sin-nor
4. Foes all a-round the wideworld o-ver Lit-tle may heed our prayers and
5. A thousand years, bright reign of glo-ry, On-ly the dawn when day ap-

ought that was lacking now
oved not the Master's will.
l that was cleansed from sin
e world and its shining gold

fears; He who unfurled his blood-stained ban-ner Says it shall
pears? Christ has declared with him in glo-ry We shall all
hears; Tell the sin-cursed of ev-ry na-tion, Ju-bi-lee
tears; But the great King, our bless-ed Saviour, Says we shall
pears; On-ly the dawn of the reign unending, Each of its

CHORUS.

ld, Come, fol-low

wave a thousand years.
reign a thousand years.
lasts a thousand years.
reign a thousand years.
days a thousand years.

A thousand years my own loved Zi-on, 'Tis the glad

A thousand years

thing thou lackest, leave
There is

day so long fore-told, 'Tis the glad morn whose radiant
A thousand years. A

fol-low me.
llow me.

glo-ry Prophets foresaw in days of old.
A thousand years. A thousand years.

THE KING'S HIGHWAY.

ANON.

"We will go by the King's Highway."—Num. 20:17.

E. S. LORENZ

1. Wher - ev - er you may be, What - ev - er you may see, That woul
 2. The meadows may be green, Where by-path stille is seen; Turn a-
 3. For, on en - chant - ed ground There's danger all a - round, And a
 4. Our God will give us light, And, walking in the light, We sha

lead you in - to ev - il, say you "Nay, say you Nay, I will not turn aside, Wha
 side, the little flowers seem to say; seem to say; Be sure you take no heed, They
 thousand pleasant voices bid you stay; bid you stay; With fingers stop your ears, An
 win a crown of glory in the day, in the day When Jesus calls his own To

ev - er may betide;" Just keep a - long the mid - dle of the King's highway.
 try - ing to mislead; Just keep a - long the mid - dle of the King's highway.
 nev - er mind their jeers; Just keep a - long the mid - dle of the King's highway.
 geth - er round the throne Who kept a - long the mid - dle of the King's highway.

CHORUS.

Just keep a - long the mid - dle of the King's highway, Just
 Just keep a - long the mid - dle of the King's highway, Just

King's keep a - long the high - mid - dle of the King's highway, Just
 keep a - long the high - mid - dle of the King's highway, Don't you

keep
turnhigh
leftof
mid

Words a

CHORUS.

F
Th

3 Childr

Y.

THE KING'S HIGHWAY—Continued.

20:17. E. S. LORENZ

you may see, That would
 title is seen; Turn a-
 all a-round, And a
 in the light, We sha

keep to a long of the mid-dle highway. of the King's
 turn to the right of the King's highway. Don't you turn to the

high-way Just keep a long the mid-dle
 left of the King's highway, But keep a-long the middle, just keep a-long the

will not turn aside, What
 sure you take no heed, They
 fingers stop your ears, An
 n Jesus calls his own To

of mid-dle, the King's
 just keep a-long the high
 mid-dle of the way.
 King's highway.

le of the King's highway.
le of the King's highway.
le of the King's highway.
le of the King's highway.

35 WE WILL HAVE A HAPPY TIME.

Words and music by R. E. HUDSON.

1. Parents, won't you come a-long? Parents won't you come a-long?
 2. There we'll sit at Je-sus' feet, There we'll sit at Je-sus' feet,

CHORUS. There we'll have a hap-py time, There we'll have a hap-py time, &c.

Parents, won't you come a-long To the new Je-ru-sa-lem?
 There we'll sit at Je-sus' feet, In the new Je-ru-sa-lem?

highway, Just Don't you

3 Children, wont you go along? &c. | 4 There we shall our loved ones meet, &c.

mid-dle of the
King's highway, Just

F. G. B.

KIRKPATRICK.

1. Still and small, still and small, O, hear ye the voice of the Saviour's call!
 2. True and tried, true and tried, There's life for a look at the Cru - ci - fied!
 3. Loud and long, loud and long, The chorus of angels in joy - ous song;

Small and still, small and still, Come un - to me who - so - ev - er will.
 Tried and true, tried and true, Five bleeding wounds he bears for you.
 Long and loud, long and loud, Their voi - ces ech - o beyond the cloud.

Ye who are wea - ry and sore oppressed, Hung'ring and thirsting and
 See from his pierced and bleeding side, Love ev - er flow - ing in
 An - oth - er brand from the burning saved, An - oth - er vict'ry o'er

long - ing for rest, A fountain is opened; its waters free;
 crim - son tide, Then take of this bread; it is offered free;
 death and the grave, The par - don is purchased, the pris'ner free;

Drink of it! plunge in it! flowing for thee. Flowing for thee,
 Feed on it! grow by it! broken for thee. Broken for thee,
 Joy in it! tell of it! all is for thee. All is for thee.

E. O. I.

- 1.
- 2.
- 3.
- 4.
- 5.

He
 To
 I'll
 My
 I'll

He

THE VOICE OF JESUS—Continued.

KIRKPATRICK.

of the Saviour's call!
at the Cru - ci - fied!
els in joy - ous song;

flow - ing for thee; Drink of it! plunge in it! flow - ing for thee.
brok - en for thee; Feed on it! grow by it! brok - en for thee.
all is for thee; Joy in it! tell of it! all is for thee.

o - so - ev - er will.
he bears for you.
beyond the cloud.

37

HE LOVED ME SO.

E. O. E.

"God so loved the world."—John 3:16.

E. O. EXCELL.

ng and thirsting and
er flow - ing in
h - er vic'try o'er

1. By faith the Lamb of God I see, Ex - pir - ing on the cross for me;
2. For me the Fath - er sent his Son; For me the vic - tor - y he won;
3. So glad I am that he is mine, So glad that I with him shall shine;
4. O Lamb of God, that made me free, I con - se - crate my all to thee;
5. And when my Lord shall bid me come, To join the loved ones round the throne.

its waters free;
is offered free;
the pris'ner free;

He paid the might - y debt I owe; He died because he loved me so.
To save my soul from endless woe, He died because he loved me so.
I'll trust in him, for this I know, He died because he loved me so.
My all, - for this I sure - ly know, He died because he loved me so.
I'll sing, as through the gates I go, He died because he loved me so.

REFRAIN.

Flowing for thee,
Broken for thee,
All is for thee.

He loved me so, he loved me so, He died because he loved me so.
He loved. . .

J. S. N.

REV. J. S. NORRIS.

1. I long for the fulness of bless - ing, I'm praying by night and by day; To
 2. I long for the fulness of bless - ing, The fulness of love and of pow'r, That
 3. I long for the fulness of bless - ing, The longing assures the supply, By
 4. I long for the fulness of bless - ing, To give it is clearly thy will; While

thee, Lord, my need I'm con - fess - ing, Assured thou wilt not say me nay.
 I e'er may live to thy glo - ry, I need it I need it each hour.
 thy Ho - ly Spir - it 'tis giv - en, That I to life's fountain may fly.
 ask - ing I know I'm re - ceiv - ing, For thou dost thy promise ful - fil.

CHORUS.

I long for the ful - ness of bless - ing, Thou
 I long for the ful - ness of bless - ing, Oh,
 I long for the ful - ness of bless - ing, It
 I now have the ful - ness of bless - ing, For

on - ly canst ful - ness bestow; De - liv - er from all that op -
 give it thou Sa - viour divine; Myself, all I have and can
 comes by thy free grace a - lone; Thro' thy blessed presence with -
 Je - sus, so con - scious - ly nigh, Supplies ev - 'ry want of my

pres - ses, And wash me till whiter than snow.
 hope for, Both now and for ev - er are thine.
 in me, Then, Lord, in my heart make thy home.
 spir - it, And drives all dark clouds from my sky.

CALVARY! DARK CALVARY!

Rev. J. S. NORRIS.

Luke 23 33.

H. R. PALMER.

y night and by day; To
love and of pow'r, That
sures the supply, By
clearly thy will; While

1. When I sur-vey	the wondrous cross,	On which the
2. On Cal-v'ry's brow	my Saviour died,	'Twas there my
3. See from his head,	his hands, his feet,	Sor-row and
4. 'Mid rending rocks	and dark'ning skies,	My Sa-viour
5. O Je-sus Lord,	how can it be	That thou shouldst

will not say me nay.
I need it each hour.
e's fountain may fly.
thy promise ful-fil.

Prince..	of Glo-ry	died,	My richest	gain	I count but
Lord	was cru-ci-	fied,	'Twas on the	cross	he bled for
love	flow mingled	down;	Did e'er such	love	and sorrow
bows	his head and	dics;	The op'ning	veil	reveals the
give	thy life for	me;	To bear the	cross	and ag-o-

ing, Thou
ing, Oh,
ing, It
ing, For

loss,	And pour	contempt	on all my	pride.
me,	And purchased	there	my par-don	free.
meet,	Or thorns	compose	so rich a	crown?
way	To heaven's	joys	and endless	day.
ny,	In that	dread hour	on Cal-va-ry!	

er from all that op-
all I have and can
blessed presence with-
v-ry want of my

CHORUS.

O Cal-va-ry! dark Cal-va-ry! My long-ing heart is turned to thee; O

hiter than snow.
er are thine.
t make thy home.
ls from my sky.

Cal-va-ry! dark Cal-va-ry! Speak to my heart from Cal-va-ry.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

JNO. R. SWEENEY.

1. In the field of Christian du - ty there's a place for ev' - ry one, And the
 2. O, that field of Christian du - ty all a - round us we may find, And we
 3. Yes, there's work to do for Jesus, — there are sinners to reclaim, — We must
 4. In that field of Christian du - ty we are tolling not in vain, For the

moments like the shadows glide a - way; But there's work to do for Jesus, And a
 need not turn our footsteps far a - way, There are weary ones to comfort, there are
 seat - ter love and kindness in their way; With a patient, humble spirit we must
 Saviour will reward us by and by; Oh, 'tis worth our strongest efforts, more than

work that must be done, From the dawning till the closing of the day.
 bro - ken hearts to bind, From the dawning till the closing of the day.
 la - bor in his name, From the dawning till the closing of the day.
 worth a life of praise! When we think of yon - der mansion in the sky.

CHORUS.

Sowing, praying, trusting, waiting, Till the coming of the
 Sowing, praying, trusting, waiting,

Master we shall see, Then among the tried and faithful in the
 we shall see,

WILL BE.

JNO. R. SWEENEY.

for ev - ry one, And the
nes we may find, And we
s to reclaim,—We must
ng not in vain, For the

WHAT A REAPING THERE WILL BE—Continued.

harvest - fields a - bove, What a reaping, what a reaping there will be.

do for Jesus, And a
nes to comfort, there are
humble spirit we must
strongest efforts, more than

41 COME TO THE DEAR, BLESSED SAVIOUR.

Arr. by J. M. WYTHE.

1. Come to the dear, bless - ed Sav - iour, Tar - ry no more by the
2. Call, and he kind - ly will an - swer, Ask, and his grace he will
3. Eat, and no more you shall hun - ger, Drink, and no more you shall
4. When you near Jordan's cold riv - er, Dreary and si - lent and

closing of the day.
closing of the day.
closing of the day.
mansion in the sky.

way; Come, lest you forfeit his fa - vour, While in the broad way you stay.
give; Come, he will cast you out nev - er, Look, and you surely shall live.
thirst; Bathe in the waves of life's riv - er, That you may never be curst.
lone, Je - sus the dear, blessed Sav - iour, Will bear you safe to his throne.

CHORUS.

Till the coming of the
ng,

Come, to the dear, blessed Saviour; Come, oh why longer de-

me tried and faithful in the

lay? Come while he tenders his favour, Come to the Saviour to-day.

J. M. W.

Arr. by J. M. WHITE.

1. Oh, I love to sing of Jesus, How he left his glorious throne on high; Oh, 'twas
 2. And the gift of life he brought me, From his realms of bliss beyond the sky; With his
 3. And my Saviour is so near me, Oh, the joy of it I cannot tell; With his
 4. He my sins has taken from me, All my weariness and doubts and fears; With his

he, the man of sorrows, Touched my broken heart with love and sympathy.
 precious blood he bought me, So I'll trust in him for - ev - er and for aye.
 prom-is-es to cheer me, All the way along I know that it is well.
 eas - y yoke up - on me, I will work for Jesus thro' the coming years.

CHORUS.

Oh, the height and depth! Oh, the length and breadth! Of the

precious love of Je - sus; Oh the joy to sit at the

Saviour's feet, and to know the love of Je - sus.

FANNY

1.
2.

Je
Je

es

3 Will y
Jeau
By his
yo
Jesus

Arr. by J. M. WYTHE.

43

JESUS WILL GIVE YOU REST.

FANNY CROSBY.

Matt. 11:28.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

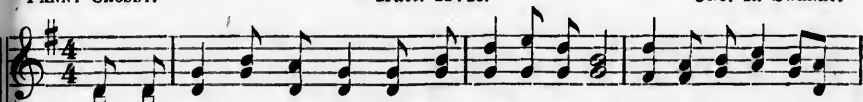
throne on high; Oh, 'twas
beyond the sky; With his
cannot tell; With his
doubts and fears; With his

ve and sympathy.
er and for aye.
that it is well.
the coming years.

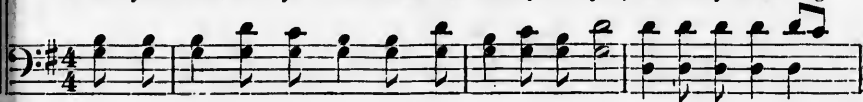
nd breadth! Of the

to sit at the

f Je - sus.



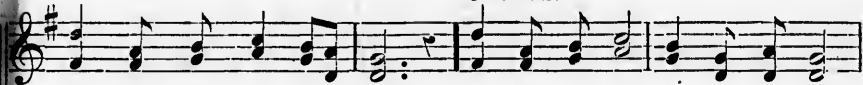
1. Will you come, will you come, with your poor broken heart, Burden'd and sin-op-
2. Will you come, will you come? there is mercy for you, Balm for your ach-ing



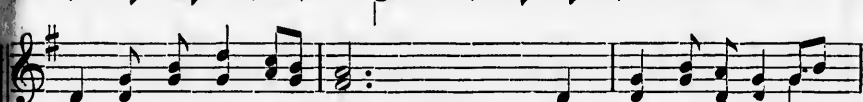
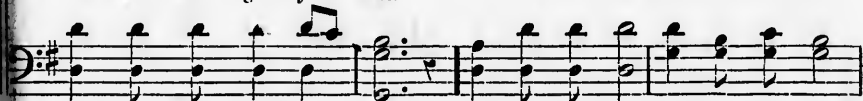
pressed? Lay it down at the feet of your Saviour and Lord,
breast; On - ly come as you are, and believe on his name,



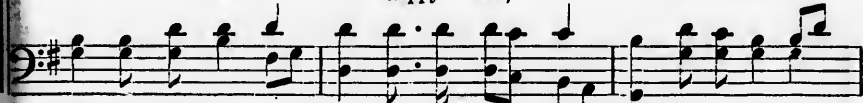
CHORUS.



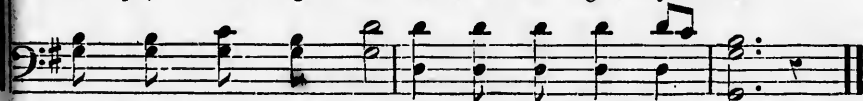
Je - sus will give you rest. O hap - py rest, sweet, hap - py rest!



Je - sus will give you rest. Oh! why won't you come in
happy rest,



sim - ple, trust - ing faith? Je - sus will give you rest.



3 Will you come, will you come, you have
nothing to pay;
Jesus, who loves you best.
By his death on the cross purchased life for
your soul,
Jesus will give you rest.

4 Will you come, will you come? how he
pleads with you now!
Fly to his loving breast;
And whatever your sin or your sorrow
may be,
Jesus will give you rest.

GEO. COOPER.

Matt. 25. 13

H. M.

1. I am wait-ing till my Lord shall come, And the mighty trump shall
 2. I am wait-ing till the strife is o'er, Till the storm of life is
 3. I am wait-ing till the loved I meet. In the home beyond the

sound! Oh, what joy to fol - low Him to the home Where the
 past, Till the lights of hea - ven gleam ev - er - more In their
 tide; How my heart is yearn - ing soon to greet All the

CHORUS.

ransomed and true are found!
 glo - ry on me at last! I am waiting, yes, waiting, till
 dear ones who there a - bide.

Je - sus shall come, He is coming, yes, coming to me! Oh, the

joy to rest in yon bright home, Thro' the years of e - ter - ni - ty!

45 THE DOOR OF GOD'S MERCY IS OPEN.

H. M.

DUET.

"Strive to enter at the straight gate."

ELLEN OLIVER.

E. B. SMIT

the mighty trump shall
the storm of life is
the home beyond the

1. The door of God's mercy is o - pen,
2. The world is e'er wantonly wooing
3. So many who hear the glad message,
4. Sad hearts there will surely be moaning
5. The door of God's mercy is o - pen,

To all who are weary of sin,
Your soul from the ways of the blest,
Will never its mandates o - bey,
Out - side of the gateway of life,
In - vit - ing - ly o - pen to all,

to the home Where the
ev - er - more In their
to greet All the

And Je - sus is pa - tient - ly waiting, Still waiting, to welcome you in.
But Je - sus is ten - der - ly bidding, You turn to his heavenly rest.
But turn from the precious, dear pleadings, And wil - ful - ly wander a - way.
And praying to Him they re - jected, When earth with gay pleasure was rife.
Who list to the voice of the Master, And hearing shall heed his sweet call.

CHORUS.

, yes, waiting, till

Come, says the Saviour, Come enter the gate, I watch by the portals both

to me! Oh, the

ear - ly and late, Lest some precious soul, Not far from the goal, Should

of e - ter - ni - ty!

wander away in - to darkness and hate, And miss it forever, the pearly gate.

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

Very slow. pp

1. Softly and ten-derly Jesus is calling, Calling for you and for me,
 2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
 3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me
 4. Oh! for the wonderful love he has promised, Promised for you and for me;

See on the portals he's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
 Why should we linger and heed not his mercies, Mercies for you and for me?
 Shadows are gathering, death beds are coming, Coming for you and for me.
 Tho' we have sinned he has mercy and pardon, Pardon for you and for me.

m CHORUS. *cres.*
 Come home, Come home, Ye who are weary, come home,
 Come home, Come home,

pp *ppp* *rit.* *pp*
 Earnestly, tenderly Jesus is calling, Calling, O sinner come home!

1.
2.
3.
4.
5.Doc
Anc
Wit
Anc
In

CH

G

ho

b

GOING HOME BY AND BY.

F. A. B.

F. A. BLACKMER.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

for you and for me,
g for you and for me?
from you and from me
ed for you and for me;

1. Christian, are you grow - ing wea - ry? We are all go - ing home by and by;
2. Do the woes of life op - press thee? We are all go - ing home by and by;
3. Journey on a lit - tle long - er, We are all go - ing home by and by;
4. See! the light is grow - ing clear - er! We are all go - ing home by and by;
5. Soon we'll rest with Christ for - ev - er; We are all go - ing home by and by;

g for you and for me.
for you and for me?
for you and for me.
for you and for me.

Does the way seem dark and drear - y? We are all going home by and by.
And its tri - als sore dis - tress thee? We are all going home by and by.
With a faith a lit - tle strong - er, We are all going home by and by.
And the heav'nly port is near - er; We are all going home by and by.
In a land where sin comes nev - er; We are all going home by and by.

CHORUS.

ry, come home,

Go - ing home Going home by and by, by and by, We are all go - ing
home by and by, by and by; Go - ing home Go - ing home

O sinner come home!

by and by, by and by, We are all going home by and by.

BEAUTIFUL WORLD OF LIGHT.

A. T. G.

Duet and Chorus.

A. T. GORHAM.

1. A few more days to brave the blast, The surging tide to stem,
 2. A few more bit-ter tears to shed, Where sorrows o-ver-flow;
 3. Take courage, sail-ors, for the night Is nearing un-to day;

And we shall gain our ha-ven home, And wear Life's di-a-dem.
 A few more wan-ing days to thread The paths of want and woe;
 The bow of hope shall span the cloud, As earth-mists roll a-way.

Beyond the curling waves I see The hills of glo-ry bright
 Be vallant, tho' the billows foam, The life-boat is in sight.
 Take courage, for the dawn shall break In golden glo-ry bright.

SEMI-CHORUS.

Will you be there? Yes, we'll be there, In that beautiful world of light.

CHORUS.

Soon we shall roam the morning fields, Beyond the shores of night.

Will you be there? Yes, we'll be there! In that beautiful world of light.

49
Geo. Co

1.
2.
3.

Sha
Sis
He

He
He
Sha

You
In
Ye

IGHT.

BEAUTIFUL WORLD OF LIGHT—Continued.

A. T. GORHAM.

That beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, world, That beautiful world of light.

ear Life's di - a - dem.
aths of want and woe:
arth-mists roll a - way.

49

LET THE SAVIOUR IN.

GEO. COOPER.

Rev. 3:20.

H. MILLARD.

1. Lo! he's knocking at ev'-ry heart, Let the Saviour in!
2. Would ye turn him in grief a-way? Let the Saviour in!
3. Take him fond-ly un-to your breast, Let the Saviour in!

ls of glo - ry bright
e-boat is in sight:
olden glo - ry bright.

Shall we tell him he must depart? Let the Saviour in!
Sis-ter, broth-er, do not de-lay, Let the Saviour in!
He will give to the wear-y rest, Let the Saviour in!

nd the shores of night

He is waiting beside your door, He is pleading for - ev - er - more!
He is mighty to save and keep, He will comfort the eyes that weep!
Shall his summons be heard in vain? Shall we turn him a - way a - gain!

autiful world of light.

Your sweet welcome he doth implore, Let the Saviour in!
In his presence how sweet our sleep! Let the Saviour in!
Ye who lin - ger in doubt and pain, Let the Saviour in!

E. E. REXFORD.

Matt. 7:24

L. S. EDWARDS.

1. Are you building your house on the sand, brother? To-day may be sunny and
 2. The house that is built on the sand, brother, Does well for the calm of to-
 3. The house that is built on a rock, brother, No tempest of earth can o'er-
 4. Let the rock that you build your house on, brother, Be Je-sus, the hope of us

fair; But the morrow may bring us the tempest, brother, So
 day; But be wise in the sun of the present, brother, And
 throw; While you're building, build safely and surely, brother, On
 all; The house built on this steadfast found-a-tion, brother, Will

CHORUS.

choose your found-a-tions with care.
 build for the future, I pray. Let us build on the rock! ev-er
 the rock that is steadfast be-low.
 stand when the mountains shall fall.

build on the rock! While the storms of life are raging, Let us build on the rock!

Let us build on the rock! ev-er build on the rock! Christ the

DING?

L. S. EDWARDS

day may be sunny and
es well for the calm of to-
tempest of earth can o'er-
Je-sus, the hope of us

ON WHAT ARE YOU BUILDING?—Continued.

Lord our refuge ev - er; Let us build on the rock!

pest, brother, So
sent, brother, And
rely, brother, On
-tion, brother, Will

51

IT REACHES ME.

MARY D. JAMES.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Oh, this ut - ter - most sal - va - tion! 'Tis a fountain full and free,
2. How a - maz - ing God's com - pass - ion, That so vile a worm should prove
3. Je - sus, Saviour, I a - dore thee! Now thy love I will proclaim,

d on the rock! ev - er

Pure, ex - haustless, ev - er flow - ing, Wondrous grace! it reaches me!
This stu - pen - dous bliss of hea - ven, This unmeasured wealth of love!
I will tell the blessed sto - ry, I will mag - ni - fy thy name!

CHORUS.

us build on the rock!

It reaches me! It reaches me! Wondrous grace! it reaches me!

the rock! Christ the

Pure, ex - haustless, ev - er flow - ing, Wondrous grace! it reaches me!

F. A. B.

Eph. 3:19.

F. A. BLACKMER.

1. The love of Christ is boundless, It reacheth e-ven me;
 2. The love of Christ is constant, Whate'er doth me be-tide
 3. The love of Christ, how precious! What can I want be-side,

The mystic tie is stronger Than hu-man love can be!
 His bless-ed pres-ence cheers me, He walk-eth by my side;
 Since all things they in-her-it Who in that love a-bide?

Beyond a friend and brother, He loveth as no other;
 Af-fec-tion nev-er ceasing My soul's de-sire appeas-ing;
 On earth how sweet the story. 'Twill sweeter be in glory;

CHORUS.

Won-der-ful love, wonderful love. Carol it mortals, and angels above;

Won-der-ful love, won-der-ful love, Won-der-ful love of Jesus.

J. H. B.

1. T
 2. T
 3. T
 4. T

wat
 gos
 idol
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ban
 Eur
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 new

CHO

They a

They a

F. A. BLACKMER.

J. H. K.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.



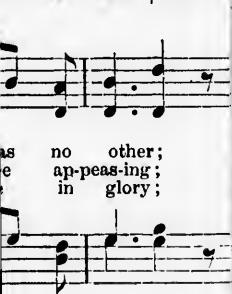
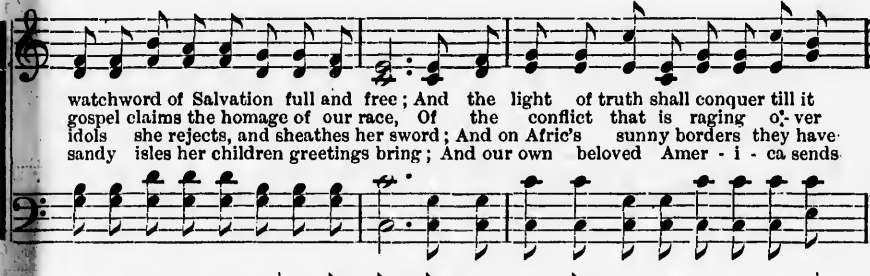
th e - ven me;
oth me be - tide
I want be - side,

1. They are coming to the Saviour! see the mighty gospel throng, With the
2. They are coming! see the heralds bringing tidings from afar, How the
3. They are coming! far - off A - sia, too, is turning un - to God, Her own
4. They are coming from Austral - ia, too, the tidings glad resound: From her



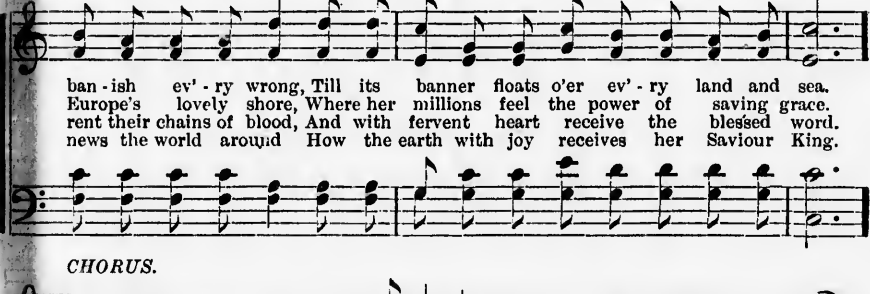
n love can be!
th by my side;
at love a - bide?

watchword of Salvation full and free; And the light of truth shall conquer till it
gospel claims the homage of our race, Of the conflict that is raging o'er
idols she rejects, and sheathes her sword; And on Afric's sunny borders they have
sandy isles her children greetings bring; And our own beloved Amer - i - ca sends



as no other;
e ap - peas - ing;
in glory;

ban - ish ev' - ry wrong, Till its banner floats o'er ev' - ry land and sea.
Europe's lovely shore, Where her millions feel the power of saving grace.
rent their chains of blood, And with fervent heart receive the blessed word.
news the world around How the earth with joy receives her Saviour King.

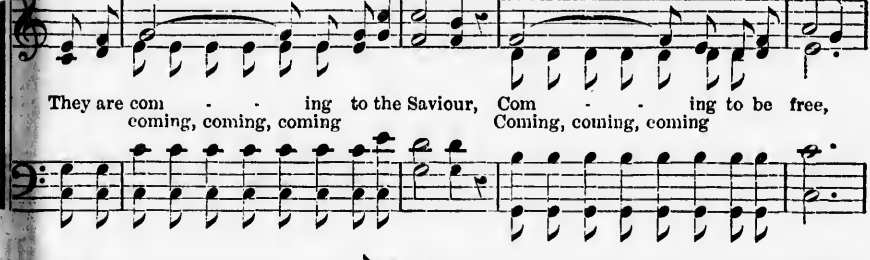


CHORUS.



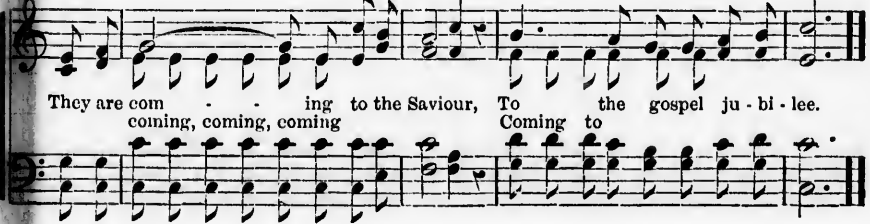
s, and angels above;

They are com - ing to the Saviour, Com - ing to be free,
coming, coming, coming Coming, coming, coming



love of Jesus.

They are com - ing to the Saviour, To the gospel ju - bi - lee.
coming, coming, coming Coming to



1. Je - sus, my Saviour, to Beth-le-hem came, Born in a manger to
 2. Je - sus, my Saviour, on Cal - va - ry's tree, Paid the great debt, and my
 3. Je - sus, my Saviour, the same as of old, While I did wander a -
 4. Je - sus, my Saviour, shall come from on high, Sweet is the promise as

sor - row and shame; Oh, it was won - der - ful, blest be his name,
 soul he set free; Oh, it was won - der - ful, how could it be?
 far from the fold, Gently and long he hath plead with my soul,
 wea - ry years fly; Oh, I shall see him descend - ing the sky,

for me,
 Seeking for me, for me, Seeking for me, Seeking for me
 Dy - ing for me, for me, Dy - ing for me, Dy - ing for me
 Calling for me, for me, Calling for me, Calling for me,
 Coming for me, for me, Coming for me, Coming for me,
 for me,

Seeking for me, Seeking for me; Oh, it was wonder - ful,
 Dy - ing for me, Dy - ing for me; Oh, it was wonder - ful,
 Call - ing for me, Call - ing for me; Gently and long he hath
 Com - ing for me, Com - ing for me; Oh, I shall see him de -

blest be his name, Seeking for me, for me.
 how could it be? Dy - ing for me, for me.
 plead with my soul, Call - ing for me, for me.
 scend - ing the sky, Com - ing for me, for me.

WE'LL MEET IN GLORY THERE.

E. E. HASTY.

GEO. COOPER.

1 Peter 5:4.

n a manger to
ne great debt, and my
I did wander a-
is the promise as

1. What tho' thy heart with grief is bow'd We'll meet in glory there! What
2. The ills of life may sore oppress, We'll meet in glory there! Still
3. Have faith in Je - sus till the end, We'll meet in glory there! His

est be his name,
ow could it be?
ad with my soul,
d - ing the sky,

for me,

tho' thy way seems 'neath a cloud, We'll meet in glo-ry there! Oh!
bear his yoke with cheer - ful-ness, We'll meet in glo-ry there! Be-
grace and love will comfort send, We'll meet in glo-ry there! A

Seeking for me
Dy - ing for me
Calling for me,
Coming for me,

trust thy Saviour's boundless love, And rest thy heart on him; Thro' devious paths he
hold the Lamb of Cal - va - ry. For thee, for thee was slain! Behold his tears and
crown of life, oh, promise dear! The faithful he doth give; Then humbly bear his

t was wonder - ful,
was wonder - ful,
and long he hath
shall see him de-

leads above, Thro' ways so dark and dim. Glory! Glory! Land of light, so
ag - o - ny! How small to this, thy pain! Glory! Glory! Land of light, so
cross while here, And endless joy receive! Glory! Glory! Land of light, so

or me.
or me.
or me.
or me.

fair! 'Tis but a lit - tle while to stay: We'll meet in glory there!

Mrs. M. E. C. SLADE.

R. M. McINTOSH.

1. In - to the tent where a gypsey boy lay, Dy - ing a - lone at the
 2. "Did he so love me, — a poor lit - tle boy? Send un - to me the good
 3. Bending we caught the last words of his breath, Just as he entered the
 4. Smiling, he said, as his last sigh was spent, "I am so glad that for

close of the day, News of sal - va - tion we carried, Said he,
 tid - ings of joy? Need I not perish? My hand will he hold?
 val - ley of death; "God sent his Son!" — whose - ev - er?" said he;
 me he was sent!" Whispered, while low sank the sun in the west,

REFRAIN.

"No - bod - y ev - er has told it to me!"
 "No - bod - y ev - er the story has told!"
 "Then I am sure that he sent him for me!"
 "Lord, I believe, tell it now to the rest!"

Tell it a - gain!

Tell it a - gain! Sal - va - tion's sto - ry re - peat o'er and o'er,

Till none can say of the children of men, "No - body ev - er has told me before."

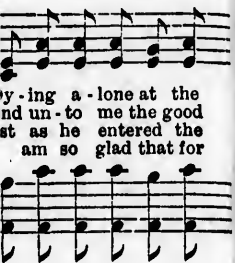
Mrs.

THE SHINING SHORE.

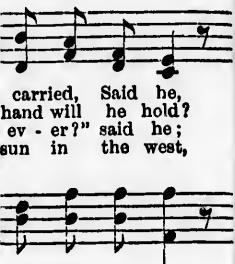
R. M. McINTOSH.

MRS. EMMA PITT.

S. J. ROBSON.



ing a-lone at the
nd un-to me the good
at as he entered the
am so glad that for

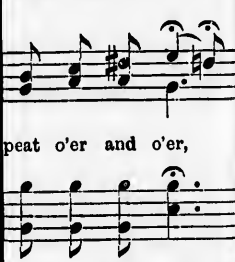


carried, Said he,
hand will he hold?
ev - er?" said he;
sun in the west,

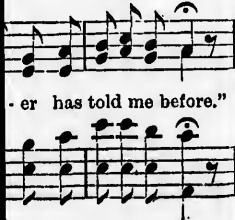
REFRAIN.



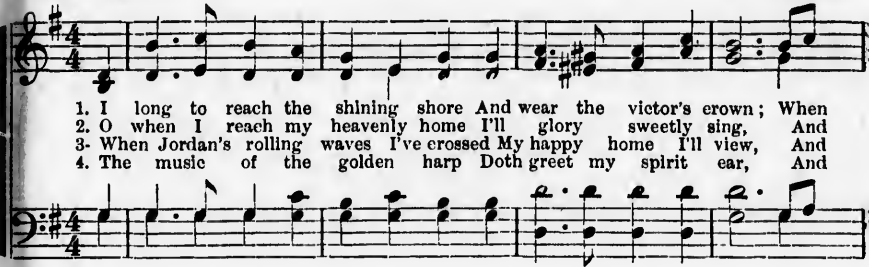
Tell it a - gain!



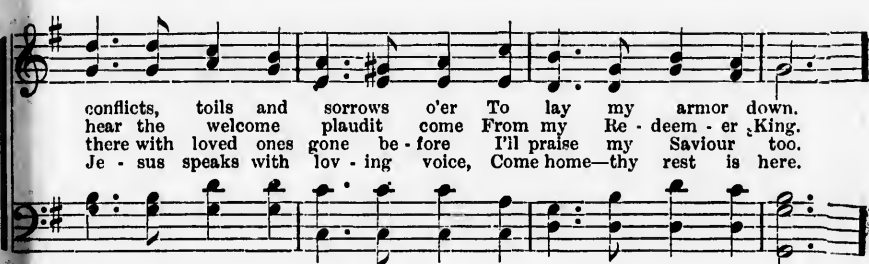
peat o'er and o'er,



- er has told me before."

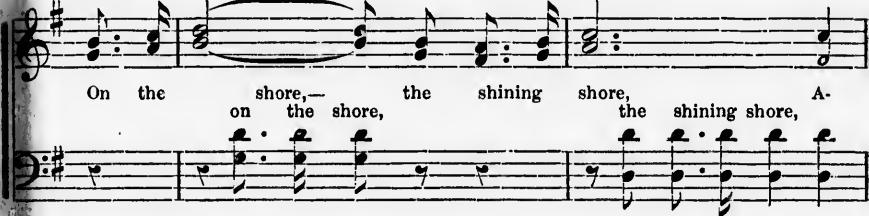


1. I long to reach the shining shore And wear the victor's crown; When
2. O when I reach my heavenly home I'll glory sweetly sing, And
3. When Jordan's rolling waves I've crossed My happy home I'll view, And
4. The music of the golden harp Doth greet my spirit ear, And



conflicts, toils and sorrows o'er To lay my armor down.
hear the welcome plaudit come From my Re - deem - er, King.
there with loved ones gone be - fore I'll praise my Saviour too.
Je - sus speaks with lov - ing voice, Come home—thy rest is here.

CHORUS.



On the shore,— the shining shore, A-
on the shore, the shining shore,



cross the golden river, Our lov'd ones meet, at Jesus'
our lov'd ones meet,



feet, at Je - sus' feet, To part no more for - ev - er.

GEO. COOPER.

Rev. 22:5.

1. Oh, sing me a song of the land far away, And tell me of Jesus a-
 2. Oh, tell me if dear ones are waiting for me, And watching my pathway a-
 3. Oh, lure me away from the gloom that is here, The raptures of glory to

gain; I long thro' the portals of glory to stray From earth and its trials and
 Their glo-ri-fied faces in spirit I see, 'Mid angels of beauty and
 know! Thy song will have power the spirit to cheer, And lighten the journey be-

pain. Oh, sing o'er the story that brings to the soul, A joy that will soothe and re-
 love. Oh, sing of the blessings await-ing us there, When earth and its sorrows are
 low. Come sing of the wonders by faith I can see, The home of the Saviour so

store; And sing of the anthems that endlessly roll, To Jesus the King ever-
 done; And sing of the glory the ransom'd will share, When Heaven, yon Heaven is
 blest! And life shall be in-fi-nite sweetness to me, And sorrow and pain be at

more! Oh, sing me a song of that Land! And tell me of Jesus again; I'm
 won!
 rest!

LAND.

SING ME A SONG OF THAT LAND—Continued.

tell me of Jesus a-
watching my pathway a-
raptures of glory to

longing to go to the bright, golden strand, Where Jesus, my Saviour, doth reign!

earth and its trials and
angels of beauty and
lighten the journey be-

59 **THERE IS PARDON FOR YOU.**

A. F. A. FRANCIS.

1. O, come to the Saviour, to-day he invites, That Saviour so good and so true,
2. O, come to the Saviour, poor wanderer come; You would not resist if you knew
3. O, come to the Saviour, come, bidding the world With all its allurements adieu!
4. O, come to the Saviour and pray that he will Your heart by his Spirit re - new;

by that will soothe and re-
earth and its sorrows are
ome of the Saviour so

Who loves you while yet you are going astray, And offers full pardon to you.
How much he has suffered that he might redeem, And grant a full pardon to you.
O, come and find welcome, and comfort, and home; O haste! while there's pardon for you.
There's danger in waiting, O, seek him to-day, For now there is pardon for you.

Jesus the King ever-
Heaven, yon Heaven is
sorrow and pain be at

CHORUS.

O yes, there is pardon for you, O yes, there is pardon for you,
O yes, there is pardon for you, is pardon for you;

Jesus again; I'm

For Jesus is able and willing to save; O yes, there is pardon for you.

T. N. TIPTON.

J. M. WHYTE.

1. Some one knocking, some one pleading, At the portal of my heart,
 2. Trust in me he gently whispers, Sick and sad and sore thou art,
 3. I am weary, I am troubled, Oh the bitter pain, the smart,
 4. Ah, his love my bosom pierces, Pierces like a gold-en dart,
 5. Tar - ry with me, oh, my Saviour, Here to thee I yield my heart,

Sweetly pleading, oh, so earnest, Can I say to him, depart?
 Trust in me and I will heal thee, Shall I say to him, depart?
 Rest and peace and joy he offers, How can I bid him depart?
 I am friendless, he is mighty, Dare I say to him depart?
 En - ter in, I will receive thee, Nev - er - more will say depart.

CHORUS.

Some one knocking, some one pleading at the portal of my

heart, Sweetly plead Some one sweetly pleading, oh, so earnest
 ing, oh, so earnest-ly,

est, Can I say to him depart? Can I say to him depart?
 ly,

J. M. WHYTE.

JESUS WILL NOT CAST YOU OUT.

GEO. COOPER.

John 8:37.

H. M.

al of my heart,
and sore thou art,
er pain, the smart,
a gold - en dart,
I yeld my heart,

1. Tho' your sins are inan - fold, — Jesus will not cast you out! He's a
2. Tho' you've spurned him day by day, — Jesus will not cast you out! Come to
3. Freely grace is offered now, — Jesus will not cast you out! At the

o him, depart?
d him, depart?
o him depart?
o him depart?
will say depart.

friend of love untold, — Jesus will not cast you out! Those on earth may
him, — the Light the Way, — Jesus will not cast you out! He will cleanse and
cross, O sinner bow, — Jesus will not cast you out! Come! nor turn a-

portal of my

hate and shun; God, to save us ev'ry one, Gave for us his only Son, —
make you whole; Waves of sin may o'er you roll, — He will save your deathless soul, —
gain and sin! Come! he bids you enter in! Come! and free salva - tion win!

earn
oh, so earnest -
him depart?

CHORUS.

Jesus will not cast you out! Tho' your sins are manifold, — Jesus will not cast you

out! He's a Friend of love untold, — Jesus will not cast you out!

62 JESUS—"A PLACE TO HIDE ME IN."

MISS TORONTO.

J. M. WHITE.

1. The tempter comes, with guileful art To snare me in some
 2. Be - fore the bar of God's just law, Condemned he tells me
 3. The winds of sor - row, ruthless, search The secrets of my
 4. Thy hid - den ones! O Lord what joy, What ut - ter peace from
 5. O hid - den life with Christ in God, Let me thy blest a-

thought of sin; I breathe in prayer one bless - ed name, Je - sus,
 I have been; I face him with this per - fect plea, Je - sus,
 heart with - in; Lo! in the midst a quiet rock, Je - sus,
 self and sin! It needs no other words than this, Je - sus,
 bid - ing win; The shad - ow of God's lov - ing - ness, Je - sus,

CHORUS.

Je - sus—"a place to hide me in!"
 Je - sus—"a place to hide me in!"
 Je - sus—"a place to hide me in!" Blessed place to hide me in
 Je - sus—"a place to hide me in!"
 Je - sus—"a place to hide me in!"

The on - ly place to hide me in, Sure and safe,

safe from ev'ry sin, Je - sus, Jesus—"a place to hide me in."

ME IN."

J. M. WINTER

63

THERE'S A HEAVEN FOR YOU.

GEO. COOPER.

John 7:47.

snare me in some
 lemned he tells me
 secrets of my
 t ut - ter peace from
 me thy blest a-

1. There's a Heaven for you, And a Saviour so true, If you'll
 2. There's a Refuge so fair From the billows of care, If you'll
 3. There's a Crown you may win, He will welcome you in, If you'll

name, Je - sus,
 plea, Je - sus,
 rock, Je - sus,
 - this, Je - sus,
 - ness, Je - sus,

on - ly on him believe! There's a mansion afar, Where the
 on - ly on him believe! There's a shelter so sweet, For the
 on - ly on him believe! Tho' the way has been sad, There his

blessed ones are, Oh, come, his gift receive!
 wear - est feet, Oh, come, his gift receive!
 children are glad, Oh, come, his gift receive!

He calleth you now, Oh,
 By others forgot, He
 His pathways are Peace, His

humbly then bow; His boun - ti - ful mercy crave: Sal -
 falleth you not, But ev - er your friend shall be; His
 blessings ne'er cease; His boun - ti - ful mercy crave; Sal -

and safe,

va - tion he'll give, Then turn and live, This hour he waits to save!
 yoke it is light, Oh turn from night, That beau - ti - ful land to see!
 va - tion he'll give, Then turn and live; This hour he waits to save!

to hide me in."

GEO. COOPER.

Psa. 92:1

H. M.

1. I come to thee be-liev-ing, Hal-le-lu-jah to thy name! Thy
 2. Thou would'st not have me per-ish, Hal-le-lu-jah to thy name! My
 3. O, Saviour, upward guide me, Hal-le-lu-jah to thy name! In

grace and love re-ceive-ing, Hal-le-lu-jah to thy name! Thy
 soul thy love did'st cherish, Hal-le-lu-jah to thy name! I
 sor-row, walk be-side me, Hal-le-lu-jah to thy name! My

word hath taught me the blessed way; Thy blood hath cleans-ed me!
 called to thee from the depths of sin, Thou bad'st mine eyes to see!
 heart I lay at thy wounded feet, Oh, mould it to thy will!

Hal-le-lu-jah, Lord, for more faith I pray, Thro' all e-ter-ni-ty! I
 Hal-le-lu-jah, Light now hath entered in, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry! I
 Hal-le-lu-jah, Lord, shall my lips repeat, With strains of rapture still! I

come to Thee, be-liev-ing. Hal-le-lu-jah to thy name! Thy

F. J. C.

W. J. K.

T. N. T.

1. Oh, come to the Saviour his arms are extended, Oh, come to the Saviour so
 2. Oh, come to the Saviour, for why will you wander? The world and its pleasures
 3. A - way to the fountain the life giving fountain, Its soul-cheering waters your
 4. A - way, for the shadows of night are approaching, Then lose not his blessings the

loving and true; Behold, he is calling in tender compassion, O
 longer pursue; Again he is calling: how can you reject him? O
 strength will renew; Then come while the day-beams of mercy are shining, O
 fall like the dew; Still, still he is waiting and ten - der - ly calling, O

CHORUS.

brother, the Saviour is calling for you.
 brother, the Saviour is calling for you. Calling for you, (he is) calling for you,
 brother, the Saviour is calling for you.

Brother, the Saviour is calling for you, Calling,
 Calling for you, he is

calling,
 calling for you, Brother, the Saviour is calling for you.

GATHER IN THE LOST ONES.

W. J. K.

T. N. TIPTON.

J. M. WHITE.

come to the Saviour so
 a world and its pleasures
 soul-cheering waters your
 en lose not his blessings the

1. Lord, gather in the lost ones; In sin and night they roam; Oh! quicken all their
 2. Lord, they would walk without thee, They would without thee live, Seek in the world that
 3. They dwell in fancied safety, False lights around them gleam; Awake them, oh! a-
 4. Let not thy pangs, thy passion, Thy dying love be vain, Lord; if through suff'ring

er compassion,
 you reject him?
 rey are shining,
 der-ly calling,

hearts, Lord, With thoughts of heav'n and home; In mercy send them sorrows, Let tears their
 so-lace, Which thou alone canst give; Without thee they shall perish, Sink under
 wake them, From pleasure's fatal dream, Ah! may they find no refuge Till to thy
 on-ly, They must the vict'ry gain, Then send thy keenest arrows, Pierced let their

ou, (he is) calling for you,

portion be; Give not their spirits rest, Lord, Until they rest in thee.
 death's dark sea, Then let them not find rest, Lord, Until they rest in thee.
 cross they flee, Oh! let them not have rest, Lord, Until they rest in thee.
 bosoms be: Give not their spirits rest, Lord, Until they rest in thee.

ing,
 ling for you, he is

CHORUS.

Oh! there's rest in thee; May they rest in thee; Let them find

calling for you.

no resting place Un-til they rest in thee, Un-til they rest in thee.

1st time. End time.

MARIA L. JAMES.

J. R. S.

1. Let me lean on thy bo - som, dear Saviour, I pray, Tho'
 2. Let me lean on thy bo - som, dear Saviour, I pray, Tho'
 3. Let me lean on thy bo - som, dear Saviour, I pray, For
 4. Let me lean on thy bo - som, dear Saviour, I pray, Fold
 5. Let me lean on thy bo - som, dear Saviour, I pray, Place

worthless and wea - ry at heart; Let me come! Give me shelter; oh,
 err - ing, and sin - ful, and vile; Tho' I've wandered, forgive me, I
 there I new strength shall ob - tain; To meet ev' - ry tri - al that
 me close in thy loving embrace; Nor leave me, no no, lest I
 my hand in thine own while I sing Of the grace which hath saved me, of

turn not a - way, Bid my gloom and my sorrow de - part.
 come back to - day, And en - treat for thy favour and smile.
 pass - es this way, To bear without murmur all pain.
 wand - er a - way, And a - gain shall lose sight of thy face.
 this hap - py day, When my heart owns that Je - sus is King.

CHORUS.

Let me lean on thy bo - som, dear Sav - iour, I
 Let me lean on thy bo - som, Let me lean on thy

pray,
 bo - som, I pray, Let me lean, Let me lean on thy
 thy

LET ME LEAN ON THY BOSOM—Continued.

bo - som dear Sav - iour, I pray.
 bo - som. I pray, Let me lean on thy bo - som, dear Saviour, I pray.

69

TAKE CHRIST AT HIS WORD.

GRACE GLENN.

JAMES HOLMES.

1. Take Christ at his word and o - bey him. Whatev - er the doubt - er may
2. In past, or in present, or fu - ture His promise is steadfast and.
3. With questions we nev - er need tar - ry, This world he has travelled be -
4. The mansions he promised are waiting, And he is the life and the

say; The safest of guides is our Sav - iour, Wherever he leadeth the way.
 true; So is not whatev - er he bids us Sufficient for me or for you?
 low; The straight narrow way he has taught us, We never need fear any more.
 way; That enters the portals immor - tal, — Oh, trust him, and follow to - day.

CHORUS.

We'll fol - low the Saviour By day and by night, We'll
 We'll follow, we'll follow the We'll

fol - low the Sav - iour, He leadeth a - right.
 follow, we'll follow

T. N. TIPTON.

J. M. WYTHE.

1. Thou Shepherd of Israel, a wand'rer behold, A wand'rer imploring thy
 2. The voice of the tempter seemed sweet to my ear; Ah! why did I yield to his
 3. Deceived by the light that but shines to be - tray, I smiled at the darkness, the
 4. My Saviour I'm coming, in thee to a - bide, Ah! wilt thou thine erring one

fa - vour! Forlorn and be - night - ed I'm seeking the fold To
 pleading; Now, homeless and friendless, he leaveth me here; My
 dan - ger; A - las! it hath lured me a - far from the way; I'm
 cher - ish? The temp - ter be - guiled me a - way from thy side, And

CHORUS.

rest in the arms of my Saviour.
 heart in its anguish is bleeding. Shepherd of Israel have pity on me!
 lost in the land of the stranger.
 now he hath left me to per - ish.

Take me! Oh, take me! I'm coming to thee, To thine arms see the

lost one re - turn - ing! Home to thy bosom, my Lord, let me flee.

LIZZIE F.

CHORUS

SAFE ON THE ROCK.

LIZZIE EDWARDS

J. R. S

1. Safe on the Rock I have anchored, There will I cling,
 2. Safe on the Rock I have anchored, Je - sus is mine,
 3. Safe on the Rock in the des - ert, There I a - bide,

CHORUS. Safe on the rock I have anchored, There will I cling,
 There will I cling, Trust - ing a - lone my Re - deem - er,
 Je - sus is mine; Strong is my heart and re - joic - ing,
 There I a - bide; Rock where the wa - ters re - fresh ing,

There will I cling, Trust - ing a - lone my Re - deem - er,
Fine. Key Eb
 Glo - ry to him will I sing; Safe, tho' the waves of temp -
 Filled with his ful - ness di - vine; Oh what in - ct - fa - ble
 Peace - ful - ly, te - der - ly glide; Safe in the watch care of

Glo - ry to him will I sing.
 ta - tion Dark - ly may roll, Dark - ly may roll; Safe where no
 splendour Breaks on my sight, Breaks on my sight; Vis - ions of
 Je - sus Hap - py and blest, Hap - py and blest; Safe on the

e - vil can harm me,—Safe on the Rock of my soul.
 home o - ver Jor - dan,—Vis - ions of ho - ly de - light.
 bo - som that loves me,—Now and for - ev - er my rest.

D.C.

MRS. EMMA PITT.

(CHRISTMAS.)

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Earth and sky with beau-ty teeming, Greet us on this ho-ly day;
 2. Wait-ing hearts shall catch the glo-ry, Wond'ring lips the message tell,
 3. Hap-py news let all be tell-ing, Tid-ings glad we car-ol, too;
 Lord of Lords, and King of glo-ry! How we love his praise to sing;

Heart and lips with joy-ful beaming Meet us all a-long the way.
 Christ is born! oh, wond'rous sto-ry, Heart and voice with rapture swell.
 May the might-y cho-rus swelling Pierce the darken'd a-ges through.
 Youth so ten-der, age so hoary, All may call the Saviour King.

CHORUS.

Hap-py news for ev-ry na-tion! Peal it forth from sea to sea!

Je-sus came and brought sal-va-tion,—Hap-py news for-ev-er more:

HAPPY NEWS—Continued.

H. TENNEY.

Hap - py news, Happy news, happy news, Happy news, happy news for - ev - er - more.

73 COME TO THE CROSS OF JESUS.

C. M. H.

REV. C. M. HOTT.

1. { Hear the sweet voice of A - bid - ing Love, Come to the cross of Je - sus. }
 { Come and his prom - is - es ful - ly prove, Come to the cross of Je - sus. }
 2. { Ye who are sorely by sin oppress'd, Come to the cross of Je - sus. }
 { Ye who are weary and seeking rest, Come to the cross of Je - sus. }
 3. { Ye who are hardened and far a - way, Come to the cross of Je - sus. }
 { Hear him so ten - der - ly plead to - day, Come to the cross of Je - sus. }
 4. { Why will you die when there is yet room? Come to the cross of Je - sus. }
 { Why will you perish in sight of home? Come to the cross of Je - sus. }

Here at the cross he will give you peace, Here from all sin is a full release,
 Come when the surges of sin are rife, Come from the depths of defeat or strife,
 Though you have slighted his love so long, Gone with your heart in the ways of wrong.
 What will you do when he comes at last? How can you live till his wrath is past?

Here are his blessings that nev - er cease, Come to the cross of Je - sus.
 Come, he will give you e - ter - nal life, Come to the cross of Je - sus.
 Still he will save with his arm so strong, Come to the cross of Je - sus.
 Oh, heed this call, it may be the last! Come to the cross of Je - sus.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

There is joy, there is joy, There is joy in heaven.

1. A ransomed soul re - turns, The paths of sins for - sak - ing,
 2. A weep - ing sin - ner kneels, The chains of death are bro - ken,
 3. No news of pain or care, The jas - per sea o'er-reach - ing,
 4. O then to God re - turn, - Come back and be for - giv - en,

And while his sad heart mourns, The harps of God are waking.
 And soon his glad heart feels The Saviour's wel - come spoken.
 But sweet is ech - oed there The con - trite heart's be - seech - ing.
 And soon thy heart shall learn To know the joy of heav - en.

CHORUS.

{ All the gold-en bells are ring-ing, } All the lov-ing an - gels say,
 { All the an - gel choirs are sing-ing, }

"There is joy in heav'n to-day, There is joy, there is joy, joy joy, to-day."

ANON.

W. J. K.

1. Beyond these chill - ing winds and gloomy skies, Beyond death's cloudy
 2. A land whose light is never dimm'd by shade, Whose fields are ever
 3. And some - times when a - down the western sky The fier - y sun - set
 4. And while they stand a moment half a - jar, Gleams from the in - ner
 beyond

por - tal, There is a land where beau - ty nev - er dies, And
 ver - nal, Where noth - ing beau - ti - ful can ev - er fade, But
 lin - gers, Its gold - en gates swing in - ward noise - less - ly, Un -
 glo - ry Stream bright - ly through the a - zure vault a - far, And

CHORUS.

love becomes im - mor - tal. Oh, land un - known; Oh, land of love di - vine!
 blooms for aye, e - ter - nal. Oh, land, oh, land unknown;
 locked by unseen fin - gers.
 half re - veal the stor - y.

Fath - er all - wise, e - ter - nal, Guide, guide, oh, guide these wand'ring,
 Guide, guide, oh, guide these wand'ring feet, these

way - worn feet of mine, To those sweet vales su - per - nal.
 way - worn feet of mine,

F. J. C.

W. J. K.

1. Come, oh, come to the fountain so free; Why wilt thou thirst on the
 2. Come, oh, come, art thou longing for rest, Wea-ry and lad-en with
 3. Come, oh, come from the gloom and the night, Long thy worn spir-it op-
 4. Fly, oh, fly to thy Sav-iour a-way, Break ev'-ry chain that has

mountain? Je-sus, thy Saviour, is waiting for thee, Come to the life-giving
 sor-row? Come, and this moment be hap-py and blest, Trust not the dawn of to-
 press-ing; Come to the fountain that sparkles with light, Fountain of joy and of
 bound thee, Then will the arms of his mercy to-day Lov-ing-ly cir-cle a-

CHORUS.

foun-tain. Haste, haste, to the foun-tain that flows
 mor-row. Haste, haste, haste.
 bless-ing.
 round thee.

Pure from e-ter-ni-ty's riv-er, On its beau-ti-ful

mar-gin re-pose, Drink of its wa-ters for-ev-er.

H. Pot
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"THE NEW SONG."

H. POLLARD.
CHORUS.

SOUTHERN MELODY.

Walt a lit - tle while, Then we'll sing the New Song ;

Walt a lit - tle while, Then we'll sing the New Song.

1. When the great Ju - bi - lee shall come, Then we'll sing 'the New Song ;

And Christ shall take his ransom'd home, Then we'll sing the New Song.

End with Chorus.

2 When the long night of sin shall close,
Then we'll sing the New Song ;
And life's fair day shall end our woes,
Then we'll sing the New Song.

3 When the glad shout shall rend the sky,
Then we'll sing the New Song ;
"O grave, where is thy victory?"
Then we'll sing the New Song.

4 When sorrow, pain and death are o'er,
Then we'll sing the New Song ;
And sighs and tears shall be no more,
Then we'll sing the New Song.

5 When to the pearly gates we come,
Then we'll sing the New Song ;
When we have reached our blissful home,
Then we'll sing the New Song.

6 When we shall tread Life's river brink,
Then we'll sing the New Song ;
And of those crystal waters drink,
Then we'll sing the New Song.

7 Where all will be immortal, fair,
There we'll sing the New Song ;
When blood-washed robes are ours to wear,
Then we'll sing the New Song.

MARIA.

S. W. STRAUB.

1. Remember the dear ones at home, Be true to the loved ones be
 2. O think of the dear ones at home, Be - fore the red gob - let you
 3. Remember the dear ones at home, There's none you would torture or

true, O while you are tempted by wrong, They're watching and praying for
 take; May be 'tis a charm that could stay The hand from the dreadful mis-
 griev, Then turn from the wine-cup a - way, O go while you nobly may

you; You know in the cup there is woe, There's crime, there is anguish and
 take; Tho' sparklin' the drink that you crave, Be true to your promise be
 leave; Don't touch it, 'twill sure - ly ensnare, There's sorrow and death 'neath the

shame; Oh, think of the dear ones at home, And now from your drinking refrain.
 true; Oh, think of the friends you may harm, Who're hoping and trusting in you.
 foam; O, glad - den the hearts that you love, Remember the dear ones at home.

CHORUS.

Re - mem - ber, re - mem - ber, re - mem - ber, re - mem - ber, Re -

79

MRS. 1

- 1.
- 2.
- 3.
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- 5.

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THE DEAR ONES AT HOME—Continued.

STRAUB.

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g in you.
at home.

r, Re-

mem - ber the dear ones, The dear ones at home. Remember the dear ones at home. Re - mem - ber the dear ones at home, at home.

79

I'M WITH THEE EVERY HOUR.

Mrs. R.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. I'm with thee every hour, My word is ev - er sure; I'll
2. I'm with thee every hour, I am the liv - ing bread; If
3. I'm with thee every hour, I liv - ing wat - ers give; Flee,
4. I'm with thee every hour, My flesh is meat indeed; My
5. I'm with thee every hour, Thou wear - y, la - den, come! A

CHORUS.

cleans thee by my power, And keep thee always pure.
thou but test its power, Thou art for-ev-er fed.
then, to faith's strong tower, Stoop, thou, and drink and live. I'm with thee, O, I'm with thee! Thy
blood's all cleansing power, Is suited to all need.
mansion is thy dower, My Father's house is home.

nev - er fail - ing friend; Lo! I am with thee always, Un - to the end.

EBEN E. REXFORD.

Mark 13:34.

T. C. O'KANE.

1. Make me a work-er for Je-sus, Steadfast and ear-nest and
 2. Let me be brave in the conflict, Read-y to go where he
 3. Let me go out to the harvest, Faith-ful-ly do-ing my
 4. Make me a work-er for Je-sus, Trust-ing him nev-er in

true; Will-ing to work for the Mas-ter,
 needs, Sow-ing good seed for the har-vest,
 part, Gath-er-ing sheaves for the glean-ing,
 vain, Glad if I bind for the Mas-ter

CHORUS.

What he would have me to do.
 Pluck-ing up bri-ars and weeds. Make me a work-er for
 Stead-fast of pur-pose and heart.
 Sheaves of God's beau-ti-ful grain.

Je-sus, Hum-ble my la-bor may be, But

cheerful-ly done for the Master, Who hath done great things for me.

Luke 24:32.

ASA HULL.

and
he
my
in

1. A lit - tle talk with Je - sus, How it smooths the rugged road ; How it
2. I know the way is dreary, To that bright and happy clime ; But a
3. Ah, what I now am wanting, Is his love - ly face to see ; And I'm
4. I'll tell him I am wea - ry, And I fain would be at rest ; That I'm
5. I'll wait a lit - tle long - er, — Till his own appointed time ; And will

seems to help me onward, When I faint beneath my load. When my heart is crushed with
lit - tle talk with Je - sus Will refresh me an - y time. And as yet the more I
not afraid to say it, That I know he wanting me ; He is al - to - geth - er
dai - ly, hour - ly long - ing For a home upon his breast. Once he gave his life a
glo - ry in the knowledge Of a prospect so sublime. Then, when in my Father's

r for

sorrow, And my eyes with tears are dim, There is naught can yield me comfort, Like a
know him, And his mercy I explore, On - ly prompts my heart to longing For a
lovely, No one can with him compare, He's the chief among ten thousand, And the
ransom, Now he wants me all his own, Can he now forget his promise, And re -
dwelling, Where the many "mansions" are, I will sweetly talk with Jesus, And will

But

D.S. There is naught can yield me comfort, Like a

Fine. CHORUS.

D.S.

lit - tle talk with him.
lit - tle talk the more.
fair - est of the fair. A lit - tle talk with Jesus, How it smooths the rugged road ;
ject his purchased one.
dwell forever there. —

little talk with God.

I. I. LESLIE.

F. A. BLACKMER.

1. When I was far a way and lost, Oh, 'tis won - der - ful!
 2. I once was blind, but now I see; Oh, 'tis won - der - ful!
 3. My guilt was all I had to bring; Oh, 'tis won - der - ful!
 4. This great sal - va - tion all may share; Oh, 'tis won - der - ful!
 5. Come, sin - ner, now, and seek his grace; Oh, 'tis won - der - ful!

That I was saved at such a cost! Oh! 'tis won - der - ful!
 Was bound by sin but now am free; Oh! 'tis won - der - ful!
 Yet I was made his love to sing; Oh! 'tis won - der - ful!
 Thro' - out the world the mes - sage bear; Oh! 'tis won - der - ful!
 And find in him a rest - ing place; Oh! 'tis won - der - ful!

CHORUS.

Oh, 'tis won - der - ful! Oh, 'tis won - der - ful!

That Je - sus gave his life for me! Oh, 'tis won - der - ful!

TRACY CH...

1. { Be
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2. { Stor
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3. { No'e
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THE FOUNDATION-STONE.

TRACY CLINTON.

T. C. O'KANE.

1. { Be - hold, a stone in Zi - on lald, A tried, a sure foun-
 whose hopes are staid Up- [Omit
 2. { Storms may a - rise, and tem - pests blow, And beat with fu - ry
 Still it re - mains, tho' waves o'er - flow, Un- [Omit
 3. { Ne'er shall the gates of hell pre - vall, O'er those who in the
 Safe - ly they dwell, tho' foes as - sail, For- [Omit

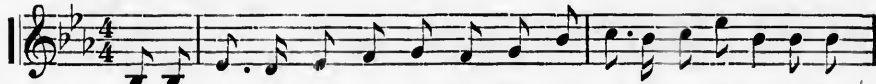
CHORUS.

daton stone; on this base, and this a - lone.
 on this rock, mov'd amid the fiercest shock. Some build their hopes on the
 Lord a - bide, ev - er near the Saviour's side.

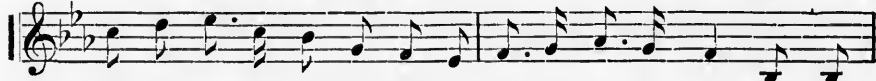
ev - er drift - ing sand, Some on their fame, or their
 treasure, or their land. Mine's on a Rock that for-
 ev - er will stand, Je - sus the "Rock of A - ges."

THE HOME THAT USED TO BE.

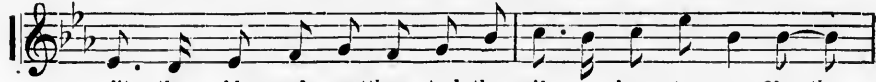
Words by REV. H. TAYLOR.

Arr. from an English air
by J. B. HERBERT.

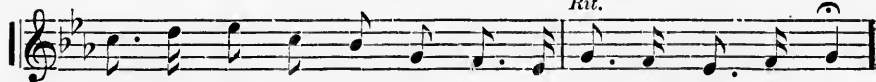
1. I re-mem-ber well a cottage, With its roses climbing o'er, And the
2. Oh, a cloud shut out the sunshine, And the roses faded lay! And the
3. Oh, I've fal-len and I've suf-fer'd, But my heart it still will hope, That the



birdies in the orchard, And the sunshine at the door; And the
cheerful hearthstone music, Sobbing, wailing died a-way; As the
Saviour he will help me, And the golden gate will ope; For the



lit-tle blue-eyed prattlers, And the wife so dear to me; Oh, the
serpent came to E-den, So the tempter came to me, And he
sake of wife and children, If the Lord be good to me, I'll



moments ran like mu-sic, In the home that used to be!
drove me from my heav-en, In the home that used to be!
bring the gladness back a-gain, To the home that used to be!

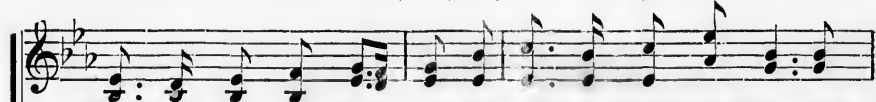
CHORUS.



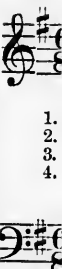
Oh, the warbling birds have flown! The flowers all are gone! And



shadows fall where sunshine used to fall so warm and free! My
fall so warm and free!



heart is full of care, I can on-ly breathe a pray'r, That



THE HOME THAT USED TO BE—Continued.

Rit e dim.

God may give me back a - gain, The home that used to be.

85

SAFE IN THY ARMS.

GEO. COOPER.

H. MILLARD.

1. Safe in thy arms, O Saviour dear and blest! How sure the
 2. Safe in thy arms, thy loving smile shall be My sunlight,
 3. Safe in thy arms, dear baln for earth - ly woe! Joy of my
 4. Safe in thy arms, Oh, joy - ful thought each hour! Oh, bliss - ful

refuge, sweet the perfect rest! No ills that meet us here, no storm, no
 Je - sus, thro' e - ter - ni - ty! No oth - er hope have I, no oth - er
 pathway while I plod be - low! Die far a - way the storms that round me
 ha - ven when earth-tempests lower! Sill onward guide us, Saviour kind and

care, O Saviour mine, can ev - er find us there!
 stay, O Saviour, lead me nearer ev' - ry day!
 beat, O Saviour mine, whilst thou dost guide my feet!
 blest, To yonder home of sweet e - ter - nal rest!

ANNIE HERBERT.

F. A. BLACKMER.

1. When the clouds have left the hill-tops, And the beau - ty of the day
 2. When the dark - ness rolls from ocean, And the light beams brightly o'er
 3. When the pain and wasting fever, And the thou - sand ills of life,
 4. When the graves of earth are opened, And the fair, lov'd forms a - rise,
 5. When the Ci - ty, grand, e - ter - nal, Shall de - scend, 'mid clouds of light,

Gleams a - long thro' golden portals, Melting all the mists a - way,
 Ev' - ry wave and foaming billow, Dashing 'gainst this mor - tal shore,
 All are healed by one Phy - si - clan, And for - ev - er hushed the strife,
 Springing up from dust - y chambers, Soaring upward to the skies,
 And the King bids saints to en - ter Mansions filled with ho - ly light,

Then no more will shadows darken, Till the way we cannot see—
 Then the heart will sing with rapture, And the voice break forth in praise
 Then sweet peace and ho - ly comfort Will possess the inmost soul,
 Then sweet waves of thrilling mu - sic Will entrance the listening ear,
 Then the life - work of all a - ges Will receive a just re - ward,

Oh, for Thee our hearts are yearning, Glory of e - ter - ni - ty.
 To the God that rules the tempest: "Just and true are all thy ways."
 For the wea - ry, home-sick pilgrim Will have reached the long'd-for goal.
 "Like the sound of man - y waters," Murmuring gent - ly, soft and clear.
 Home with Je - sus, sweet rest given, In the king - dom of our Lord

DAYBREAK—Continued.

ACKM RR.

day
o'er
life,
rise,
light,

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way,
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light,

see—
praise
soul,
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Oh, for Thee our hearts are yearning, Glory of e - ter - ni - ty.
To the God that rules the tempest: "Just and true are all thy ways."
For the wea - ry, homesick pilgrim Will have reached the long'd-for goal.
"Like the sound of man - y waters," Murmuring gent - ly, soft and clear.
Home with Je - sus, sweet rest given, In the king - dom of our Lord.

CHORUS.

Oh, the joy, that day shall bring, Oh, the songs we then shall
Oh, the joy that day shall bring, Oh, the songs

sing, When the clouds of earth have lifted, And the
we then shall sing, When the clouds

mists have cleared away ; When the clouds of earth have
And the mists have cleared away ;

lift - ed, And the mists have cleared have cleared a - way.

M. P. A. CROZIER.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Come to me, Saviour, come, now in my grief; Thy tender presence is sweetest re-
 2. Come to me, Saviour, for dark is the night; Vainly I seek for some star's feeble
 3. Come with the brightness that beams in thy face; Come with the smiles of thy mercy and

Thy heart hath known all the anguish I feel, Thy love a-
 light; O - pen my eyes to be - hold at my side, Je - sus my
 grace; Come, and with footsteps as si - lent and fleet, Morning shall

CHORUS.

lone all that anguish can heal. Come to me, Saviour, come to me,
 Sa - viour, my God and my Guide. Je - sus my
 come with thy beau - ti - ful feet.

Saviour, Thy heart hath known all the anguish I feel; Come to me,

Saviour, come to me, Saviour, Thy love a - lone all that anguish can heal.

Words

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COME TO THE FOUNTAIN.

Words arranged.

S. J. ROBSON.

1. Oh, come to the fountain when morn-ing is breaking, And
 2. The Fount which a - bove thee in fresh-ness is gush-ing; Is
 3. Oh, come to the foun-tain at noon - tide, while bear-ing The
 4. Oh, come to the foun-tain if guilt should dis - tress thee; 'Twas

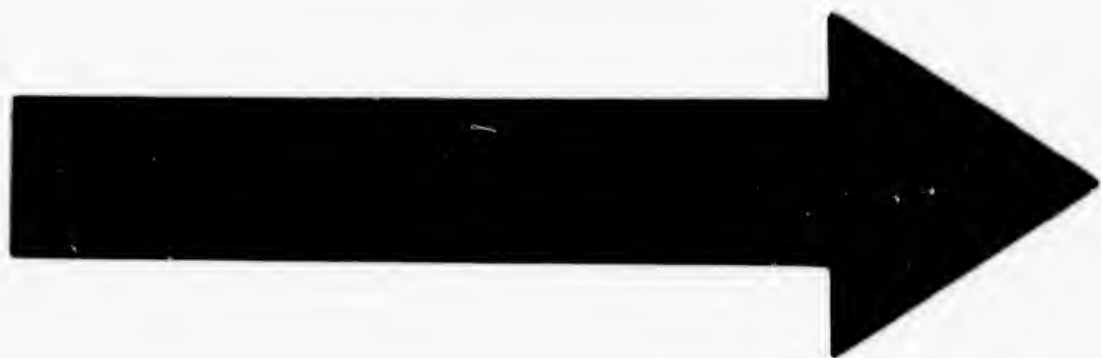
life all around thee is up on the wing; Oh, come, quench thy thirst up-
 Je - sus, the giv-er of life and of truth; While oth-ers to ru - in so
 bur-den and heat of life's wear - i - some day; For Je - sus will les-sen them
 opened on purpose for sin-ners like thee; Hero Je - sus himself will in

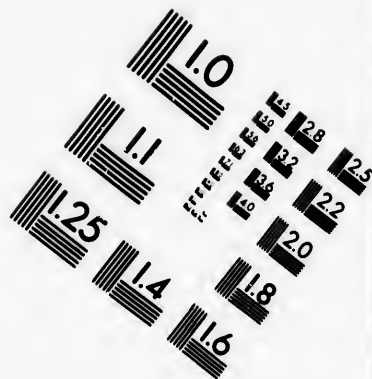
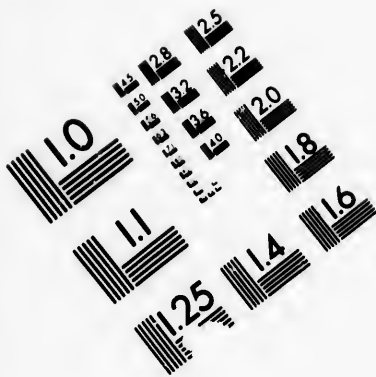
on thy first waking, At heaven's own pure, in - ex - haus - tl - ble spring.
 mad-ly are rushing, Oh, give thou to him the first love of thy youth.
 both by still sharing Each trouble and sor - row thou meet'st by the way.
 pit - y address thee: "Ye poor, heav - y la - den ones, come un - to me.

CHORUS.

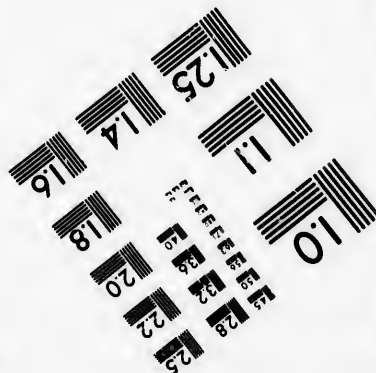
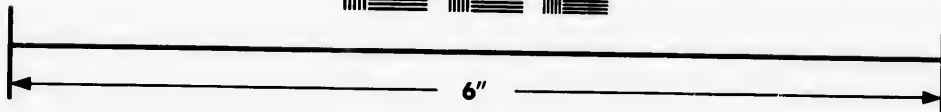
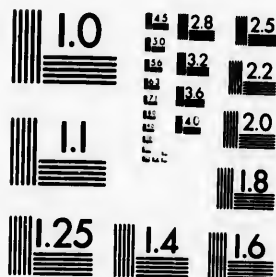
Come to the foun - tain, the ev - er - flow - ing foun - tain,

1st time. 2nd time.
 Come, for 'tis flow - ing still; Come, who - so - ev - er will.





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F. A. B.

Heb. 9:28.

F. A. BLACKMER.

1. Oh, the promise, bless-ed promise, How it cheers the pilgrim here;
 2. Signs foretold by Christ we've witness'd, On the earth and in the sky;
 3. He will bring our long-lost lov'd ones, Cru-el death has torn a-way;
 4. Glo-ri-ous, in-deed, the prospect, For the King will surely come;

That our Lord, to bring de-liv'rance, Will a-gain to men ap-pear.
 And we lift our heads re-joic-ing, For re-demp-tion draw-eth nigh.
 We shall greet them at the dawning Of the bright, e-ter-nal day.
 We shall see him in his beauty; He will take his peo-ple home.

CHORUS.

Tell a-broad the joy-ful sto-ry, Till the

Tell abroad the joyful sto-ry, Tell abroad the joyful story, Till the

dis-tant nations hear That the Lord of life and

distant nations hear, Till the distant nations hear That the Lord of life and glory, That the

glo-ry Will a-gain to men ap-pear.

Lord of life and glory Will a-gain to men appear

NEARER, YET NEARER.

A. S. KIEFFER.

1. { Near - er, yet near - er, My God, to thee, } Still hop - ing, trust - ing,
 { Dear - er, yet dear - er, Thou art to me; }
 2. { Pur - er, yet pur - er, I long to be, } Still hop - ing, pray - ing,
 { Sur - er, yet sur - er, My God of thee; }
 3. { High - er, yet high - er, Out of the night, } Still ris - ing high - er,
 { Near - er, yet near - er The throne of white, }

Ev - er to be, Near - er, my Sav - our, Near - er to thee.
 Ev - er to be, Near - er, still near - er, My God to thee.
 Near - er the light, Near - er, still near - er, The throne of white.

HARK! THERE COMES A WHISPER.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

Prov. 23:26.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Hark! there comes a whisper Stealing on thine ear; 'Tis the Saviour
 2. With that voice so gen - tle, Dost thou hear him say, Tell me all thy
 3. Wouldst thou find a re - fuge For thy soul oppressed? Je - sus kind - ly
 4. At the cross of Je - sus Let thy bur - den fall, While he gent - ly

REFRAIN.

call - ing, Soft, soft and clear,
 sorrows, Come, come a - way!
 answers, I am thy rest. Give thy heart to me, Once I died for
 whispers, I'll bear it all.

Just now,

thee: Hark! hark! thy Saviour calls, Come, sin - ner, come.
 O come,

WM. B. BLAKE.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Ring the bells of heav'n to - day, let the glad, glad strain Or re-
 2. Ring the bells of heav'n to - day, while the an - gels throng Round the
 3. Ring the bells of heav'n to - day! ev - er - last - ing praise Be to

joic - ing and praise be - gin, O'er the wan - der - er's re - turn
 por - tals of mer - cy's door; And the Fath - er takes his hand,
 God's ev - er bless - ed Son, Who has bought us with his blood,

to his Fa - ther's house, From the bleak, drear - y plains of sin.
 bids him wel - come in, To go out from the fold no more.
 made us heirs of God, And pre - pared for our rest a home.

CHORUS.

Ring the bells of heav'n to - day, Chant re - demp - tion's ho - ly song,

Touch your harps in the mighty strain, For the wan'ring feet have turned

RING THE BELLS—Continued.

to their rest at last, And the long-lost is home a - gain.

93 I KNOW THAT JESUS SAVES ME.

REV. J. B. ATCHINSON.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. I know that Je - sus saves me, He heard my fee - ble prayer,
 2. He is the great Phy - si - clan, His balm hath made me whole,
 3. Once I did fear the Sav - iour, I would not hear his voice;
 4. I know that Je - sus saves me, I know he loves me, too,

And in the great re - demp - tion I now do free - ly share.
 I'm hap - py, Oh, I'm hap - py! I know he saves my soul.
 But now I know he saves me, In him I do re - joice.
 He sweet - ly dwells with - in me, — Say, does he dwell in you?

CHORUS.

I know that Je - sus saves me, I know that I am his,

And by and by I'll meet him, And see him as he is.

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