

# SELECT GEMS



FOR PRAYER MEETINGS  
AND THE HOME  
SUNDAY SCHOOLS

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# SELECT GEMS

A CHOICE COLLECTION OF

## Popular Hymns and Music

FOR USE IN

PRAYER MEETINGS,

THE HOME AND

SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

*Robert Lowry & William Howard Doane*  
*[Signature]*

PHILADELPHIA:  
AMERICAN BAPTIST PUBLICATION SOCIETY.  
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## PREFACE.

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“SELECT GEMS” is designed for use in the Devotional Meetings of the Church and, also, in the Home Circle and Sunday School. The Hymns have been chosen with a view to secure the best possible expression for the feelings and activities of the Christian Life, and the Music is intended to be inspiring as well as worshipful.

“SELECT GEMS” will be found adapted to every phase of Christian work. It is believed that it will be a great help in times of Revival. Many of the selections, it is hoped, will not only stimulate those who are already Christians, but will attract, and awaken, those who are still unconverted.

No book contains a larger number of pieces endeared, by use, to Christian hearts all over the world; and, besides these, there are many new pieces which in time, we trust, will become equally popular and useful.

ROBERT LOWRY.

W. H. DOANE.

*March, 1889.*

# SELECT GEMS

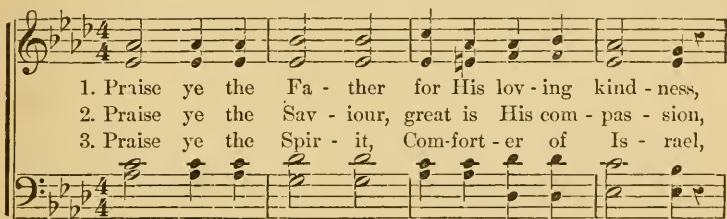
FOR DEVOTIONAL MEETINGS.

*"Sing unto the Lord a new song, and his praise in the congregation of saints."—Ps. 149:1.*

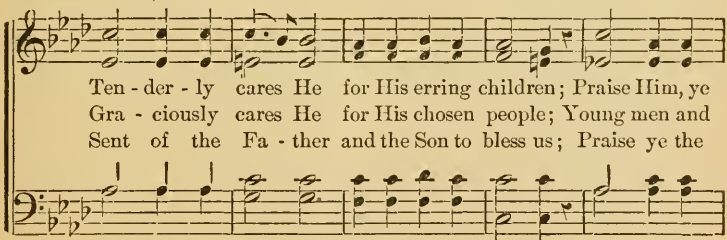
## No. 1. Praise Ye the Father.

*"Thou art my praise."—JER. 17: 14.*

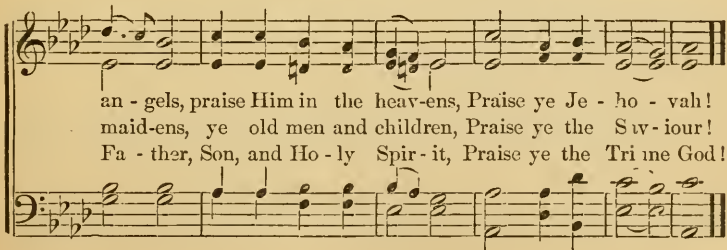
FRIEDRICH F. FLENNING.



1. Praise ye the Fa - ther for His lov - ing kind - ness,  
2. Praise ye the Sav - iour, great is His com - pas - sion,  
3. Praise ye the Spir - it, Com - fort - er of Is - rael,



Ten - der - ly cares He for His erring children; Praise Him, ye  
Gra - ciously cares He for His chosen people; Young men and  
Sent of the Fa - ther and the Son to bless us; Praise ye the



an - gels, praise Him in the heav - ens, Praise ye Je - ho - vah!  
maid - ens, ye old men and children, Praise ye the Sav - iour!  
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Praise ye the Tri - ne God!

## No. 2. We Praise Thee, O God.

"I will sing and give praise."—PS. 108: 1.

REV. W. P. MACKAY.

REV. JOHN J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For  
 2. We praise Thee, O God, for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has  
 3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has

REFRAIN.

Je - sus who died, and is now gone a - bove.  
 shown us our Sav - iour, and scattered our night.  
 borne all our sins, and has cleansed ev'ry stain.

glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.  
 glo - ry; . . . . . } Re - vive us a - gain.

4 All glory and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided our ways.	5 Revive us again; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.
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## No. 3. Holy, Holy, Lord.

"They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty."—REV. 4: 8.

REGINALD HEBER, D. D.

REV. J. B. DYKES.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y! Gladly with de -  
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, all the saints a - dore Thee, Casting down their  
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y! All Thy works shall

## Holy, Holy, Lord. Concluded.

vo - tion our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,  
golden crowns a-round the glass-y sea; Cher-u-bim and ser-aphim  
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,

mer - ci - ful and mighty! God in three per-sons, blessed Trin-i - ty!  
fall-ing down before Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er-more shalt be.  
Lord God Al-might-y! God in three per-sons, blessed Trin-i - ty!

## No. 4. God of Our Strength.

*"He is our God."*—Ps. 95: 7.

MRS. F. J. VAN ALSTYNE.

W. H. DOANE.

1. God of our strength, enthroned above, Source of all life, the fount of love;
2. God of our strength, from day to day Di-rect our thoughts and guide our way;
3. God of our strength, on Thee we call; God of our hope, our light, our all,

O let de - vot-ion's sa-cred flame Our souls a-wake to praise Thy name.  
O may our hearts u-nit-ed be, In sweet communion, Lord, with Thee.  
Thy name we praise, Thy love adore, Our Rock, our Shield, for evermore.

### REFRAIN.

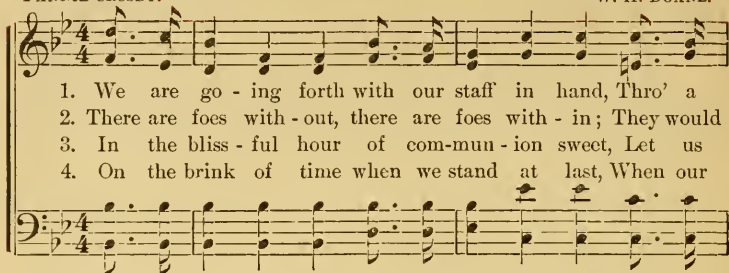
God of our strength, we wait on Thee, Our sure defense for-ev-er be.

# No. 5. The Good Old Way.

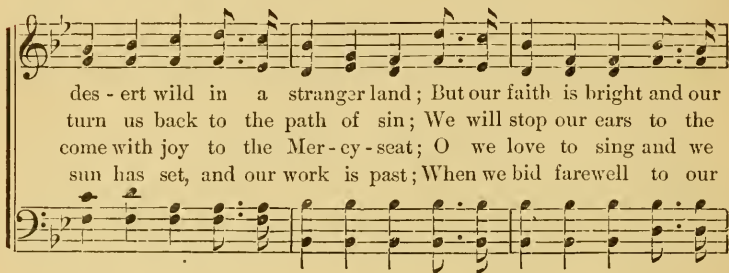
FANNIE CROSBY.

"Teach me thy way, O Lord."—Ps. 27: 11.

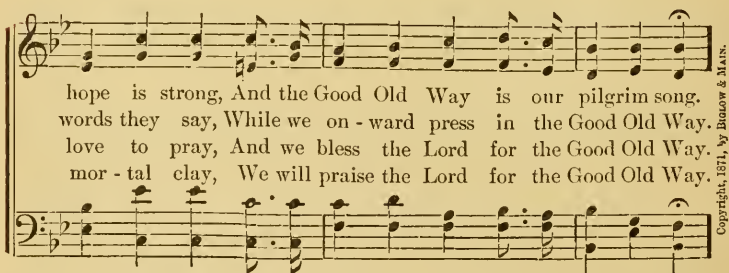
W. H. DOANE.



1. We are go - ing forth with our staff in hand, Thro' a  
 2. There are foes with - out, there are foes with - in; They would  
 3. In the bliss - ful hour of com-mun - ion sweet, Let us  
 4. On the brink of time when we stand at last, When our



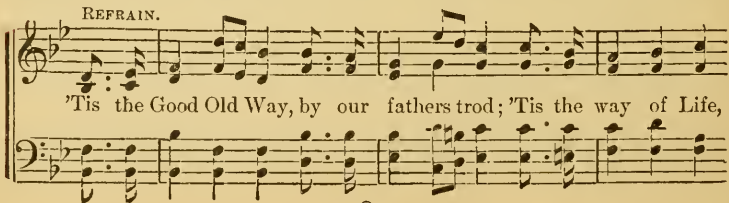
des - ert wild in a stranger land; But our faith is bright and our  
 turn us back to the path of sin; We will stop our ears to the  
 come with joy to the Mer - cy - seat; O we love to sing and we  
 sun has set, and our work is past; When we bid farewell to our



hope is strong, And the Good Old Way is our pilgrim song.  
 words they say, While we on - ward press in the Good Old Way.  
 love to pray, And we bless the Lord for the Good Old Way.  
 mor - tal clay, We will praise the Lord for the Good Old Way.

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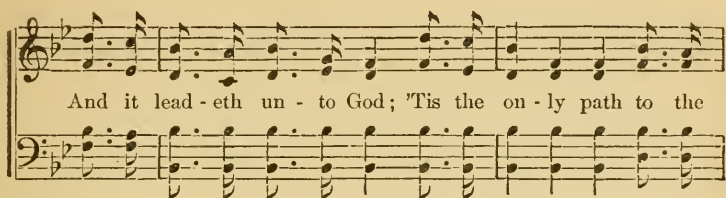
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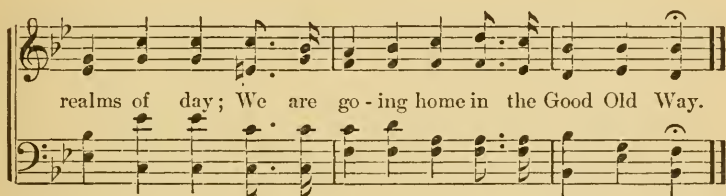
'Tis the Good Old Way, by our fathers trod; 'Tis the way of Life,



## The Good Old Way. Concluded.



And it lead - eth un - to God; 'Tis the on - ly path to the



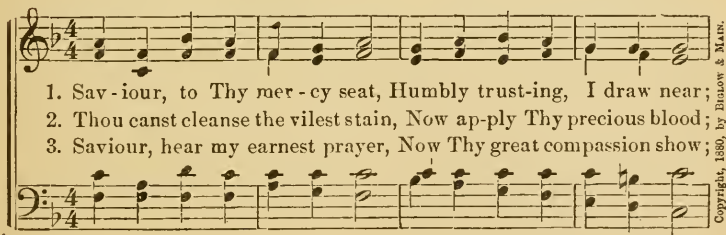
realms of day; We are go - ing home in the Good Old Way.

## No. 6. Saviour, to Thy Mercy Seat.

*"Draw near with a true heart."*—HEB. 10: 22.

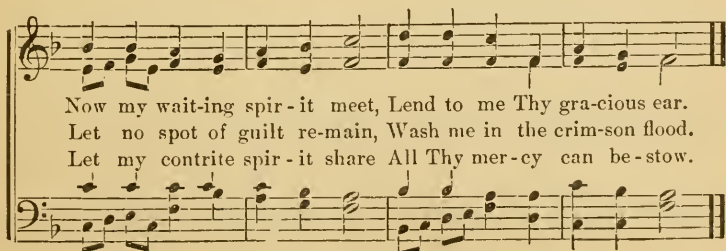
WM. STEVENSON.

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Sav - iour, to Thy mer - cy seat, Humbly trust - ing, I draw near;  
2. Thou canst cleanse the vilest stain, Now ap - ply Thy precious blood;  
3. Saviour, hear my earnest prayer, Now Thy great compassion show;

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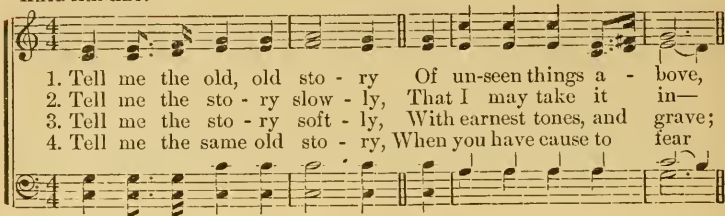
Now my wait - ing spir - it meet, Lend to me Thy gra - cious ear.  
Let no spot of guilt re - main, Wash me in the crim - son flood.  
Let my contrite spir - it share All Thy mer - cy can be - stow.

# No. 7. The Old, Old Story.

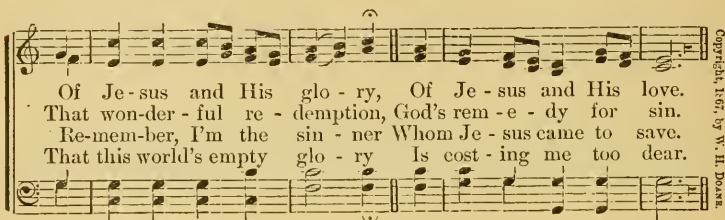
"The redemption that is in Christ Jesus."—ROM. 3: 24.

KATE HANKEY.

W. H. DOANE.

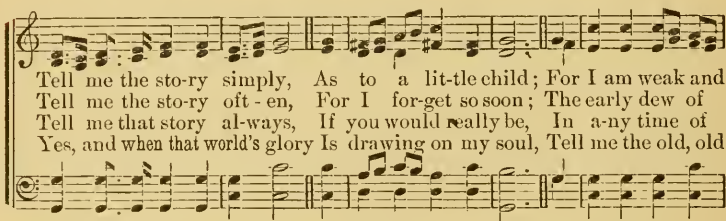


1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,  
 2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in—  
 3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With earnest tones, and grave;  
 4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear



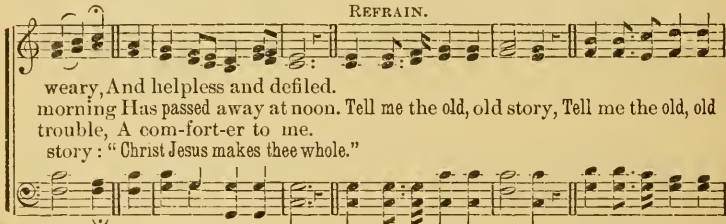
Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.  
 That won - der - ful re - demption, God's rem - e - dy for sin.  
 Re - mem - ber, I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save.  
 That this world's empty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear.

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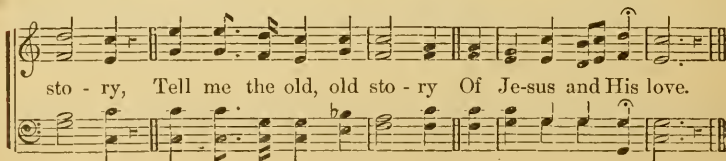


Tell me the sto - ry simply, As to a lit - tle child; For I am weak and  
 Tell me the sto - ry oft - en, For I for - get so soon; The early deed of  
 Tell me that sto - ry al - ways, If you would really be, In a - ny time of  
 Yes, and when that world's glory Is drawing on my soul, Tell me the old, old

## REFRAIN.



weary, And helpless and defiled.  
 morning Has passed away at noon. Tell me the old, old story, Tell me the old, old  
 trouble, A com - fort - er to me.  
 story: "Christ Jesus makes thee whole."



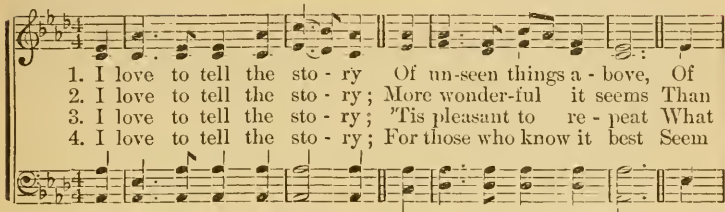
sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

# No. 8. I Love to Tell the Story.

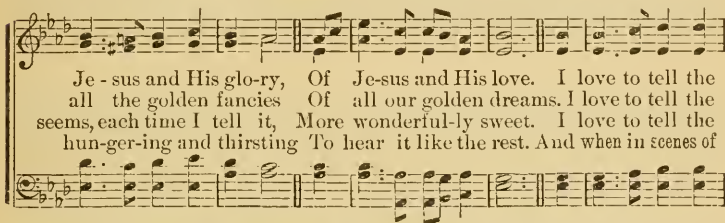
"I will tell thee,"—NUM. 23: 3.

KATE HANKEY.

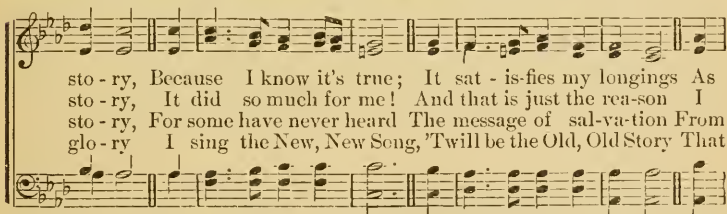
WM. G. FISCHER, by per.



1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of  
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More wonder - ful it seems Than  
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleasant to re - peat What  
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem

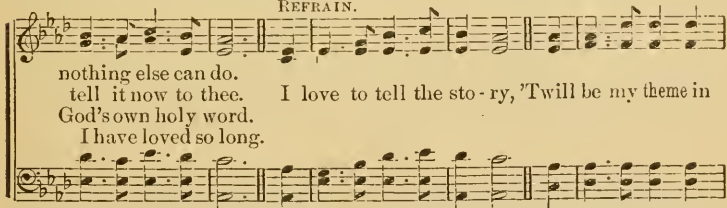


Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the  
 all the golden fancies Of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the  
 seems, each time I tell it, More wonder - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the  
 hun - ger - ing and thirsting To hear it like the rest. And when in scenes of

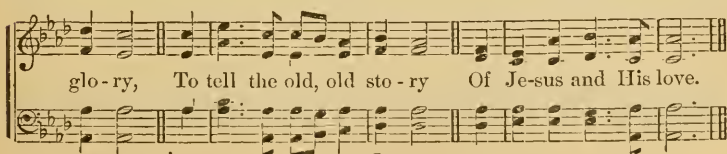


sto - ry, Because I know it's true; It sat - is - fies my longings As  
 sto - ry, It did so much for me! And that is just the rea - son I  
 sto - ry, For some have never heard The message of sal - va - tion From  
 glo - ry I sing the New, New Song, 'Twill be the Old, Old Story That

## REFRAIN.



nothing else can do.  
 tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in  
 God's own holy word.  
 I have loved so long.



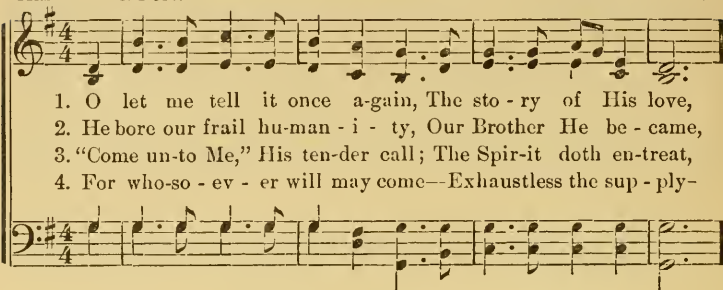
glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

# No. 9. O let Me tell it Once Again.

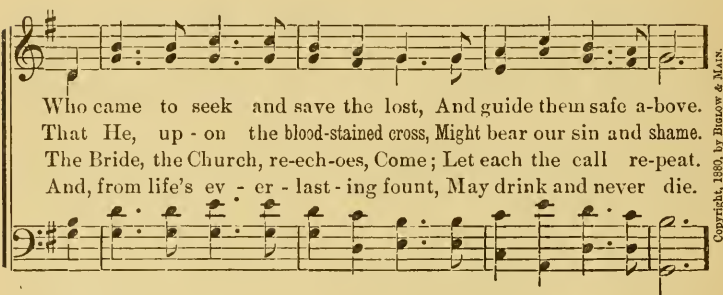
*"Preach the gospel to every creature."*—MARK. 16: 15.

MRS. KATE S. BURR

ROBERT LOWRY.



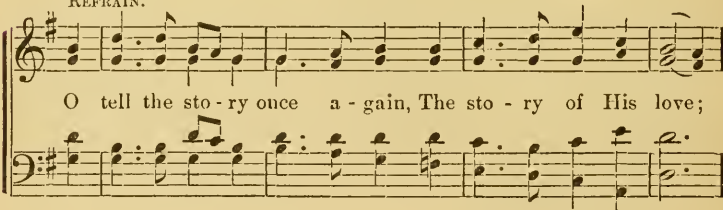
1. O let me tell it once a-gain, The sto - ry of His love,  
 2. He bore our frail hu-man - i - ty, Our Brother He be - came,  
 3. "Come un-to Me," His ten-der call; The Spir-it doth en-treat,  
 4. For who-so - ev - er will may come—Exhaustless the sup - ply—



Who came to seek and save the lost, And guide them safe a-bove.  
 That He, up - on the blood-stained cross, Might bear our sin and shame.  
 The Bride, the Church, re-ech-oes, Come; Let each the call re-peat.  
 And, from life's ev - er - last - ing fount, May drink and never die.

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## REFRAIN.



O tell the sto - ry once a - gain, The sto - ry of His love;



The sto - ry that with rapt - ure fills The bound-less realms a-bove.

# No. 10. Showers of Blessing.

"Give me a blessing."—JOSH. 15: 19.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Lord, we beseech Thee, Come in Thy love, While at Thy throne once more we meet ;  
 2. O Blessed Saviour, here while we plead, Help us in faith more strong to be ;  
 3. Loving Redeemer, come in Thy power, Fill with Thy praise each waiting heart ;

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Here may Thy Spirit rest like a dove, Covered with light from the Mercy-seat.  
 More of Thy presence, daily we need, O that our souls may be one with Thee.  
 Bless our communion here at this hour, Strength of the soul and its life Thou art.

## REFRAIN.

Show'rs of blessing, let them now descend, At Thy throne while we bend ;

{ Sav-iour, re-vive us, } Let show'rs of grace, heav'nly grace, de-scend.  
 { Come and re-fresh us, }

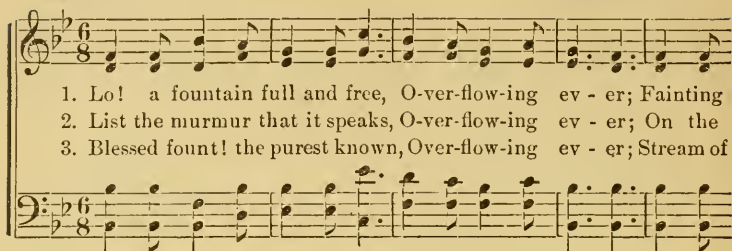


# No. 11.      Overflowing Ever.

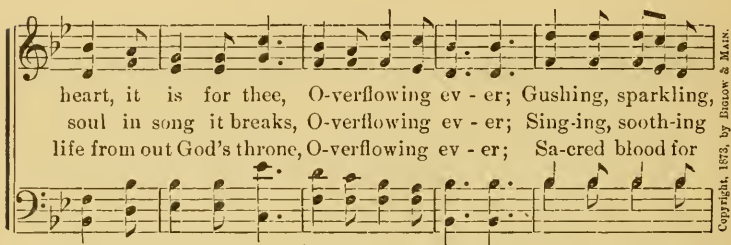
"With thee is the fountain of life."—Ps. 36: 9.

MRS. E. F. C. HUSTED.

ROBERT LOWRY.



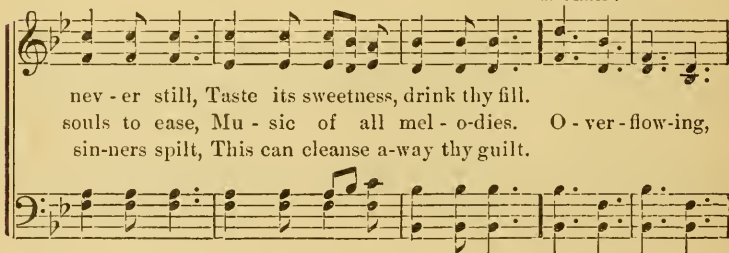
1. Lo! a fountain full and free, O-ver-flow-ing ev - er; Fainting  
 2. List the murmur that it speaks, O-ver-flow-ing ev - er; On the  
 3. Blessed fount! the purest known, Over-flow-ing ev - er; Stream of



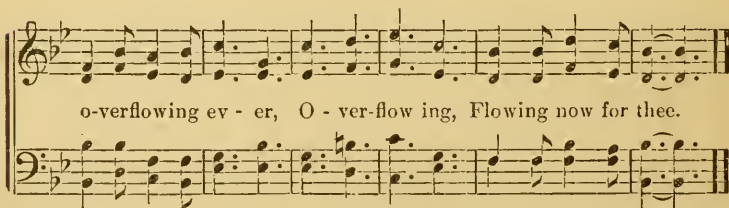
heart, it is for thee, O-ver-flowing ev - er; Gushing, sparkling,  
 soul in song it breaks, O-ver-flowing ev - er; Sing-ing, sooth-ing  
 life from out God's throne, O-ver-flowing ev - er; Sa-cred blood for

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## REFRAIN.



nev - er still, Taste its sweetness, drink thy fill.  
 souls to ease, Mu - sic of all mel - o-dies. O - ver-flow-ing,  
 sin-ners spilt, This can cleanse a-way thy guilt.



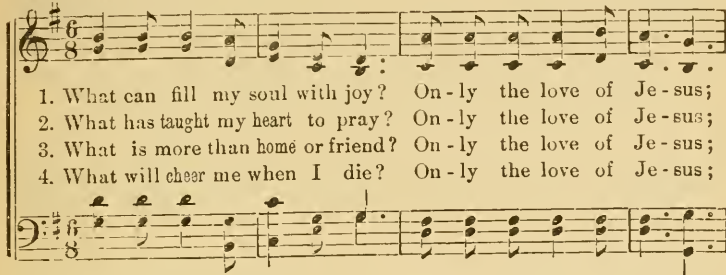
o-ver-flowing ev - er, O - ver-flow ing, Flowing now for thee.

# No. 12. Only the Love of Jesus.

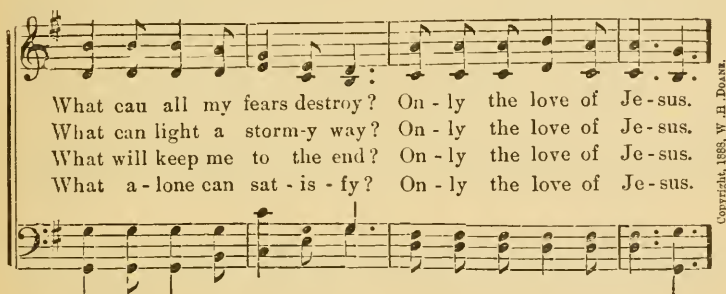
"Keep yourselves in the love of God."—JUDE 1: 21.

MRS. CORA LINDEN.

W. H. DOANE.



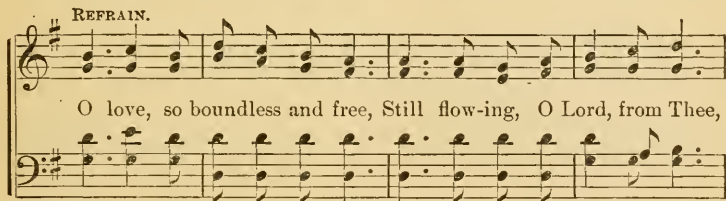
1. What can fill my soul with joy? On - ly the love of Je - sus;  
 2. What has taught my heart to pray? On - ly the love of Je - sus;  
 3. What is more than home or friend? On - ly the love of Je - sus;  
 4. What will cheer me when I die? On - ly the love of Je - sus;



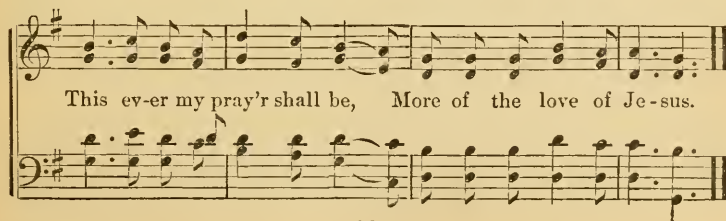
What can all my fears destroy? On - ly the love of Je - sus.  
 What can light a storm-y way? On - ly the love of Je - sus.  
 What will keep me to the end? On - ly the love of Je - sus.  
 What a - lone can sat - is - fy? On - ly the love of Je - sus.

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REFRAIN.



O love, so boundless and free, Still flow-ing, O Lord, from Thee,



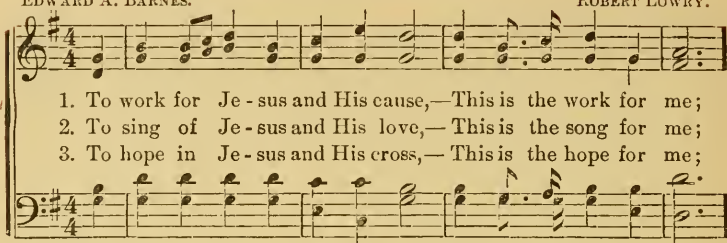
This ev-er my pray'r shall be, More of the love of Je - sus.

# No. 13. Work, Sing and Hope.

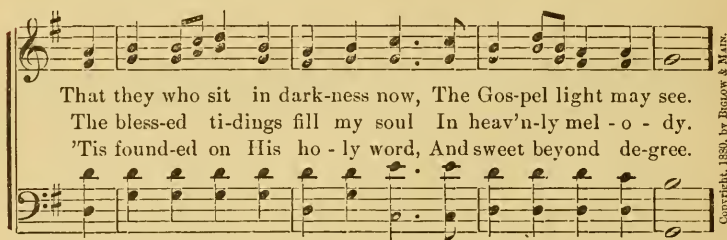
"Do all to the glory of God."—1 COR. 10: 31.

EDWARD A. BARNES.

ROBERT LOWRY.



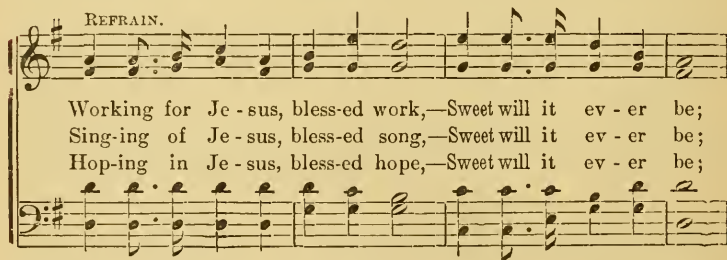
1. To work for Je - sus and His cause,—This is the work for me;  
 2. To sing of Je - sus and His love,—This is the song for me;  
 3. To hope in Je - sus and His cross,—This is the hope for me;



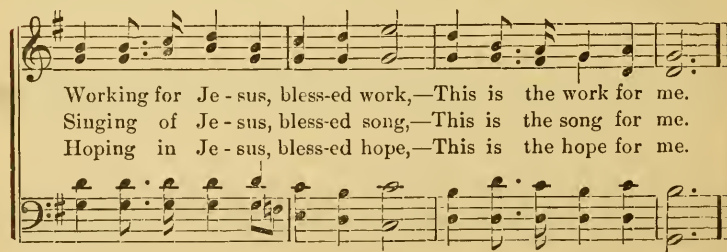
That they who sit in dark-ness now, The Gos-pel light may see.  
 The bless-ed ti-dings fill my soul In heav'n-ly mel-o-dy.  
 'Tis found-ed on His ho-ly word, And sweet beyond de-gree.

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REFRAIN.



Working for Je - sus, bless-ed work,—Sweet will it ev - er be;  
 Sing-ing of Je - sus, bless-ed song,—Sweet will it ev - er be;  
 Hop-ing in Je - sus, bless-ed hope,—Sweet will it ev - er be;



Working for Je - sus, bless-ed work,—This is the work for me.  
 Singing of Je - sus, bless-ed song,—This is the song for me.  
 Hoping in Je - sus, bless-ed hope,—This is the hope for me.



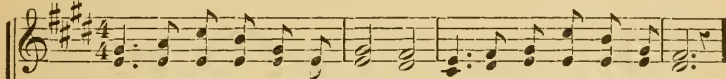
# No. 14.

# Be Not Weary.

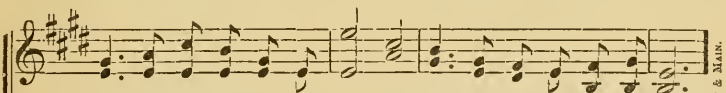
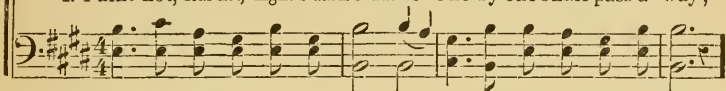
"Let us not be weary in well doing."—GAL. 6:9.

E. C. PEARSON.

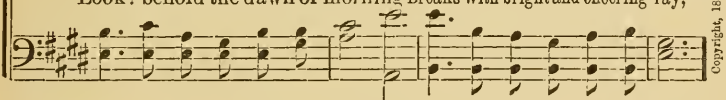
W. H. DOANE.



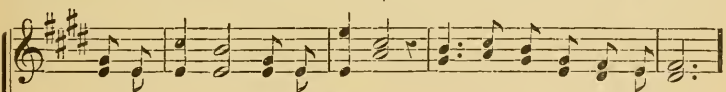
1. When the clouds are gath'ring round thee, Look a-bove and trust in God;
2. Take thy place among the work-ers, In the fields of whitening grain;
3. Call the ma-ny that surround thee, All the need-y, faint, un-fed,
4. Faint not, fear not, night's dark shadows One by one shall pass a-way;



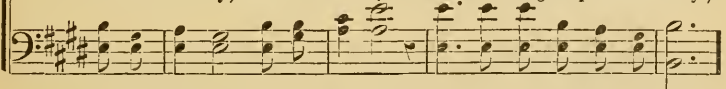
Be not wea-ry of thy la-bor, Tread the path thy Saviour trod;  
Take thy place and bear thy burden, Thou shalt bear it not in vain;  
From the highways and the hed-ges, To the gos-pel banquet spread;  
Look! behold the dawn of morning Breaks with bright and cheering ray;



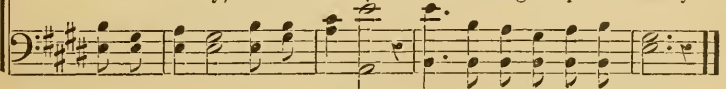
Copyright, 1884, by Bulow & Main.



Be not wea-ry, Be not wea-ry, Toil, endure, and reap reward;  
Be not wea-ry, Be not wea-ry, Thou a rich reward shalt gain;  
Be not wea-ry, Be not wea-ry, Break for them the living bread;  
Be not wea-ry, Be not wea-ry, God will bring the promised day;



Be not wea-ry, Be not wea-ry, Toil, endure, and reap reward.  
Be not wea-ry, Be not wea-ry, Thou a rich reward shalt gain.  
Be not wea-ry, Be not wea-ry, Break for them the living bread.  
Be not wea-ry, Be not wea-ry, God will bring the promised day.

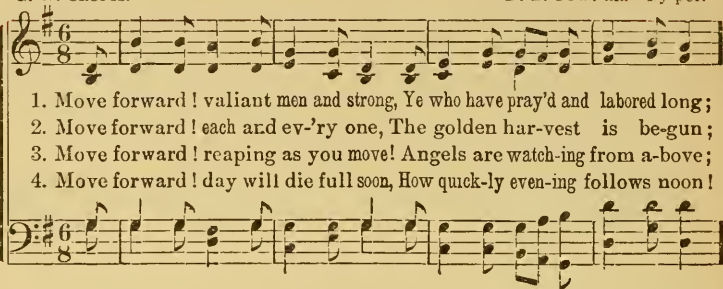


# No. 15. Move Forward!

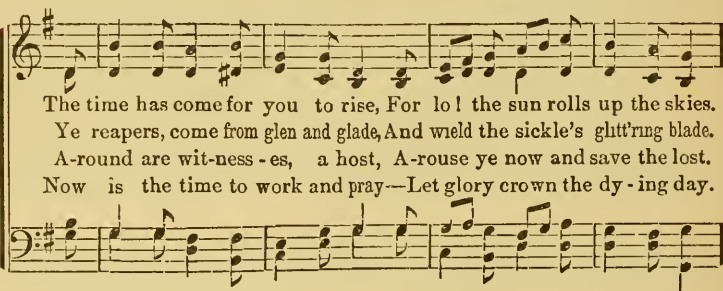
*"The Lord is my light and my salvation."*—PS. 27: 1.

G. W. CROFTS.

D. B. TOWNER. By per.

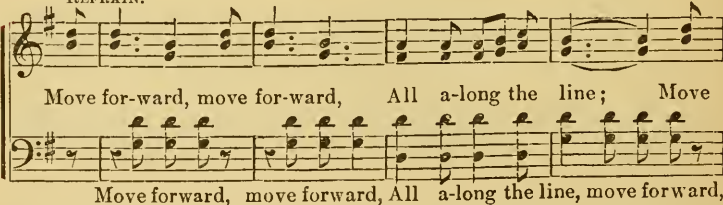


1. Move forward! valiant men and strong, Ye who have pray'd and labored long;  
 2. Move forward! each and ev'-ry one, The golden har-vest is be-gun;  
 3. Move forward! reaping as you move! Angels are watch-ing from a-bove;  
 4. Move forward! day will die full soon, How quick-ly even-ing follows noon!

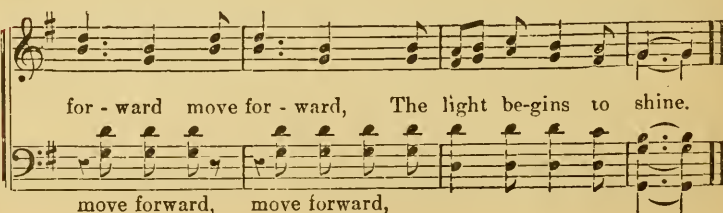


The time has come for you to rise, For lo! the sun rolls up the skies.  
 Ye reapers, come from glen and glade, And wield the sickle's glitt'ring blade.  
 A-round are wit-ness-es, a host, A-rouse ye now and save the lost.  
 Now is the time to work and pray—Let glory crown the dy-ing day.

## REFRAIN.



Move for-ward, move for-ward, All a-long the line; Move  
 Move forward, move forward, All a-long the line, move forward,



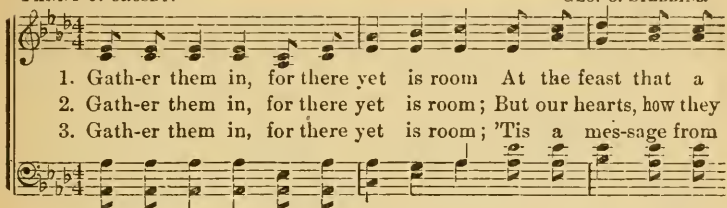
for - ward move for - ward, The light be-gins to shine.  
 move forward, move forward,

# No. 16. Gather Them In.

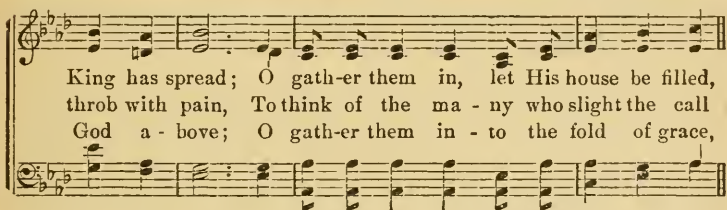
"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in."—LUKE 14: 23.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

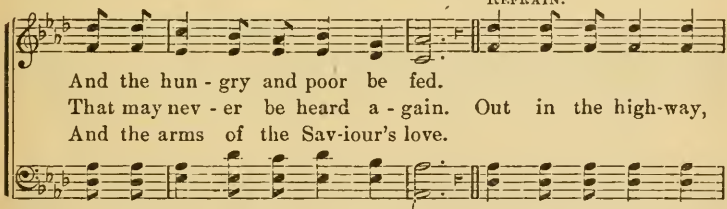


1. Gath-er them in, for there yet is room At the feast that a  
 2. Gath-er them in, for there yet is room; But our hearts, how they  
 3. Gath-er them in, for there yet is room; 'Tis a mes-sage from

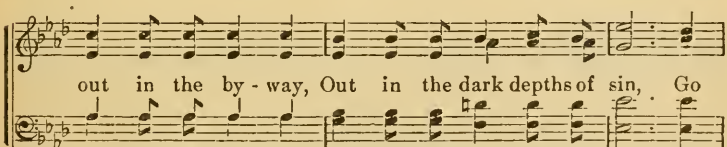


King has spread; O gath-er them in, let His house be filled,  
 throb with pain, To think of the ma - ny who slight the call  
 God a - bove; O gath-er them in - to the fold of grace,

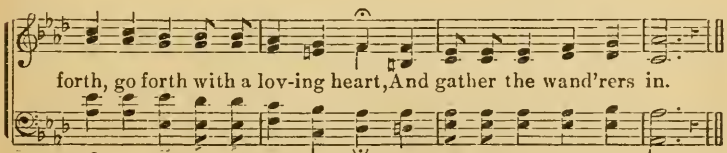
## REFRAIN.



And the hun - gry and poor be fed.  
 That may nev - er be heard a - gain. Out in the high-way,  
 And the arms of the Sav-iour's love.



out in the by - way, Out in the dark depths of sin, Go



forth, go forth with a lov-ing heart, And gather the wand'ers in.

# No. 17.

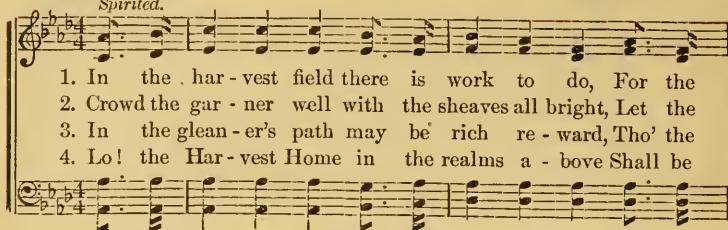
# Labor On.

DR. C. R. BLACKALL.

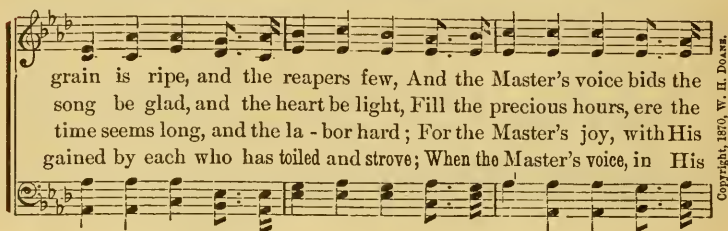
"Let us labor therefore."—HEB. 4: 11.

W. H. DOANE.

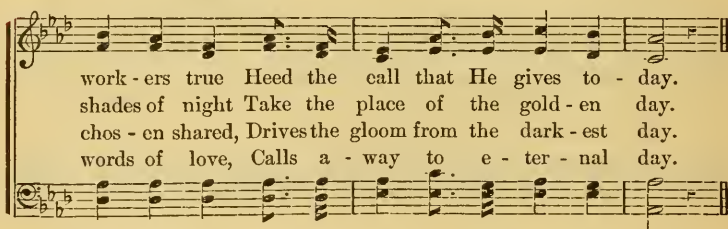
*Spirited.*



1. In the har-vest field there is work to do, For the  
 2. Crowd the gar-ner well with the sheaves all bright, Let the  
 3. In the glean-er's path may be' rich re-ward, Tho' the  
 4. Lo! the Har-vest Home in the realms a-bove Shall be

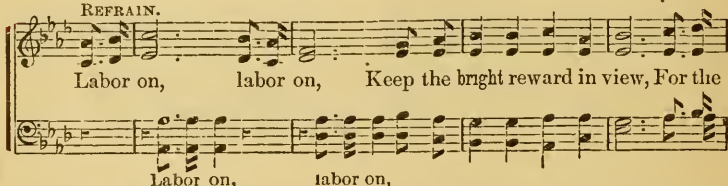


grain is ripe, and the reapers few, And the Master's voice bids the  
 song be glad, and the heart be light, Fill the precious hours, ere the  
 time seems long, and the la-bor hard; For the Master's joy, with His  
 gained by each who has toiled and strove; When the Master's voice, in His

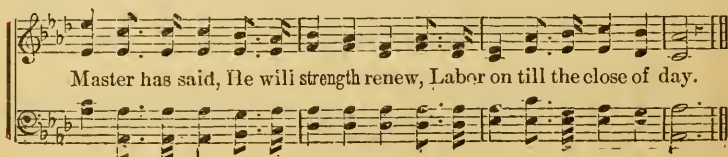


work-ers true Heed the call that He gives to-day.  
 shades of night Take the place of the gold-en day.  
 chos-en shared, Drives the gloom from the dark-est day.  
 words of love, Calls a-way to e-ter-nal day.

REFRAIN.



Labor on, labor on, Keep the bright reward in view, For the  
 Labor on, labor on,



Master has said, He will strength renew, Labor on till the close of day.

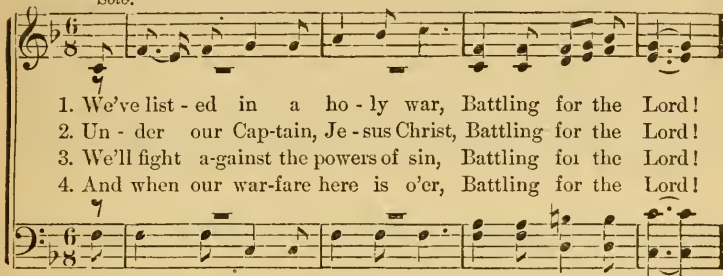
Copyright, 1870, W. H. DOANE.

# No. 18. Battling for the Lord.

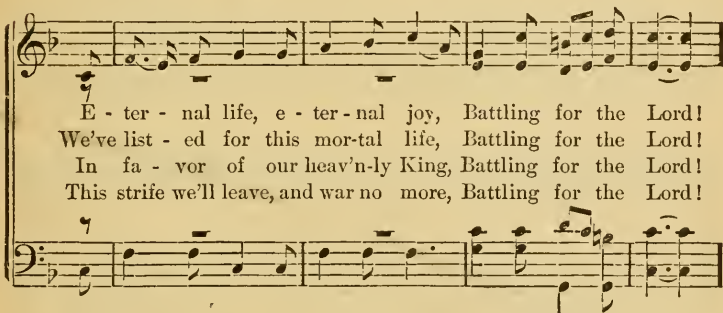
"Be strong in the Lord."—EPH. 6: 10.

MRS. M. A. KIDDER.  
*Solo.*

T. E. PERKINS.

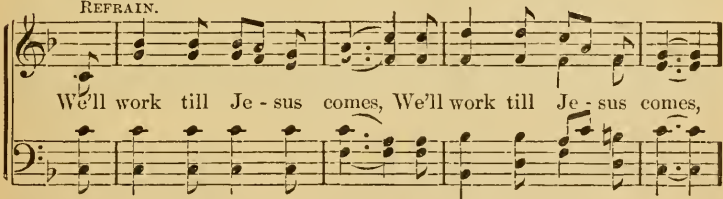


1. We've list - ed in a ho - ly war, Battling for the Lord!  
2. Un - der our Cap - tain, Je - sus Christ, Battling for the Lord!  
3. We'll fight a - gainst the powers of sin, Battling for the Lord!  
4. And when our war - fare here is o'er, Battling for the Lord!

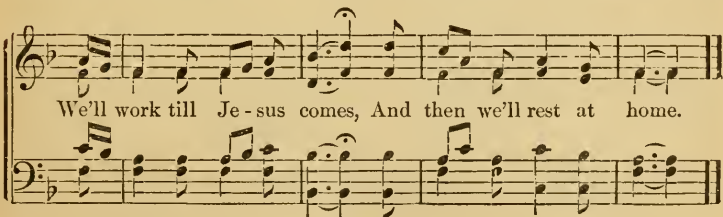


E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, Battling for the Lord!  
We've list - ed for this mor - tal life, Battling for the Lord!  
In fa - vor of our heav'n - ly King, Battling for the Lord!  
This strife we'll leave, and war no more, Battling for the Lord!

## REFRAIN.



We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes,



We'll work till Je - sus comes, And then we'll rest at home.



## No. 19.

## To the Work.

*"Work, for I am with you."*—HAG. 2: 4.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. To the work! to the work! we are serv-ants of God, Let us  
 2. To the work! to the work! let the hun - gry be fed; To the  
 3. To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all, For the

fol - low the path that our Mas - ter has trod; With the  
 fount-ain of Life let the wea - ry be led; In the  
 king-dom of dark-ness and er - ror shall fall; And the

balm of his coun-sel our strength to re-new, Let us do with our  
 cross and its ban-ner our glo-ry shall be, While we her-ald the  
 name of Je - ho - vah ex - alt - ed shall be In the loud swelling

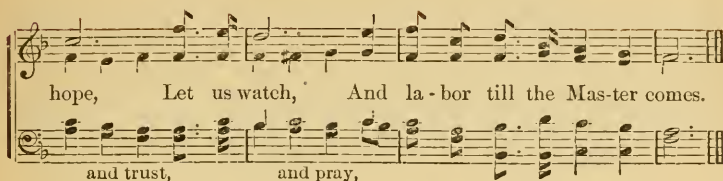
REFRAIN.

might what our hands find to do. Toil-ing on,                      Toil-ing  
 ti-dings, "Sal - va - tion is free!"  
 cho-rus, "Sal - va - tion is free!"                      Toil-ing on,

on,                      Toil-ing on,                      Toiling on,                      Let us  
 Toil-ing on,                      Toil-ing on,                      Toiling on,

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## To the Work. Concluded.



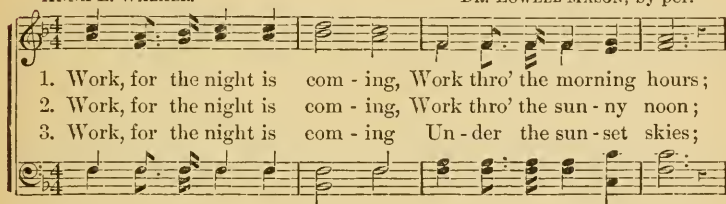
hope, Let us watch, And la - bor till the Mas - ter comes.  
and trust, and pray,

## No. 20: Work, for the Night.

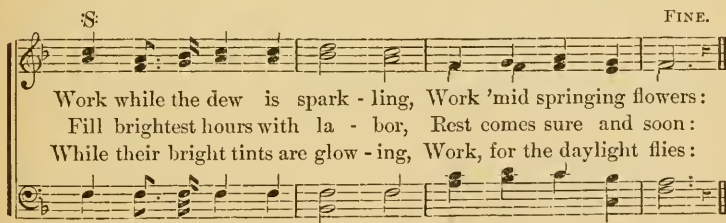
"The night cometh."—JOHN 9: 4.

ANNA L. WALKER.

DR. LOWELL MASON, by per.

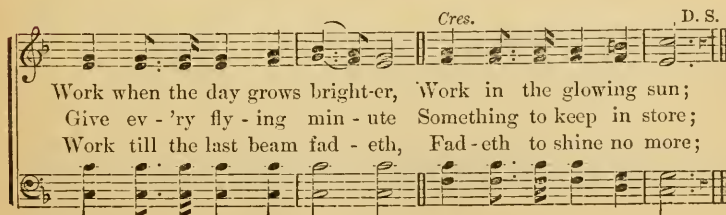


1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morning hours;  
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon;  
3. Work, for the night is com - ing Un - der the sun - set skies;



Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid springing flowers:  
Fill brightest hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon:  
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for the daylight flies:

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



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

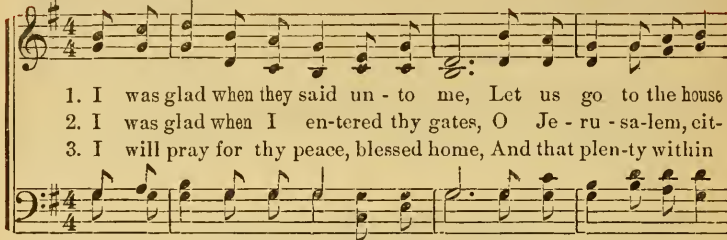
# No. 21.

# I was Glad.

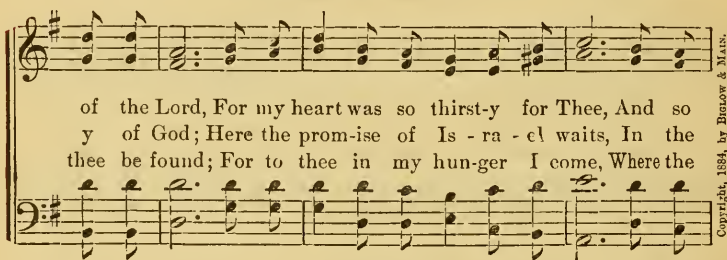
"Let us go into the house of the Lord."—Ps. 122: 1.

MISS F. G. BROWNING.

ROBERT LOWRY.



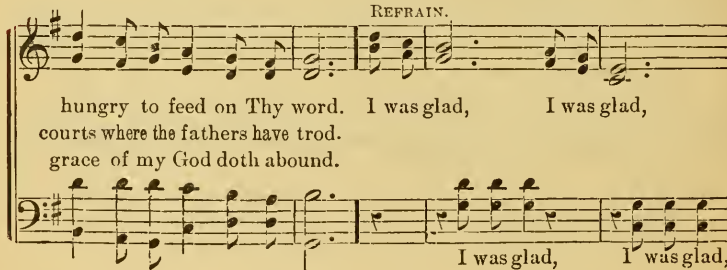
1. I was glad when they said un - to me, Let us go to the house  
 2. I was glad when I en - tered thy gates, O Je - ru - sa - lem, cit -  
 3. I will pray for thy peace, blessed home, And that plen - ty within



of the Lord, For my heart was so thirst-y for Thee, And so  
 y of God; Here the prom - ise of Is - ra - el waits, In the  
 thee be found; For to thee in my hun - ger I come, Where the

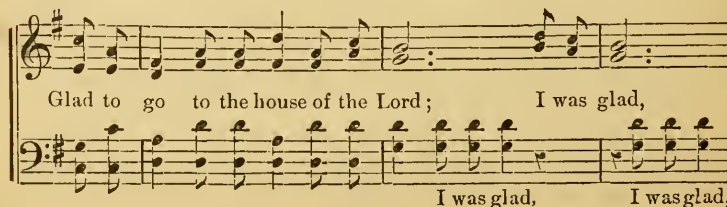
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## REFRAIN.



hungry to feed on Thy word. I was glad, I was glad,  
 courts where the fathers have trod.  
 grace of my God doth abound.

I was glad, I was glad,



Glad to go to the house of the Lord; I was glad,  
 I was glad, I was glad,



## I was Glad. Concluded.

I was glad, To be fed on His life-giv-ing word.

I was glad,

## No. 22. Sweet Moments of Prayer.

"There I will meet with thee, and I will commune."—EXOD. 25: 22.

FANNIE J. CROSBY.  
Gently.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Here from the world we turn, Je-sus to seek; Here may His loving voice
2. Come, Holy Comfort-er, Presence divine, Now in our long-ing hearts
3. Saviour, Thy work revive, Here may we see Those who are dead in sin

Ten - der - ly speak; Je - sus, our dear-est friend, While at Thy  
Gra - ciously shine; O for Thy mighty Power, O for a  
Quickened by Thee; Come to our hearts to-night, Make ev-'ry

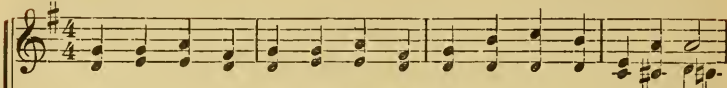
feet we bend, O let Thy smile descend, 'Tis Thee we seek.  
blessed show'r Fill - ing this hallowed hour With joy di-vine.  
bur-den light, Cheer thou our waiting sight, We long for Thee.

# No. 23. Grant Us Thy Blessing.

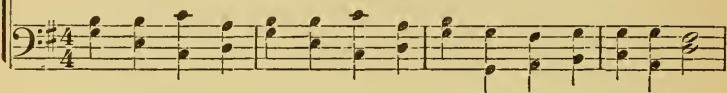
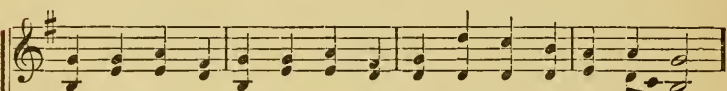
"There am I in the midst of them."—MATT. 18: 20.

WM. STEVENSON.

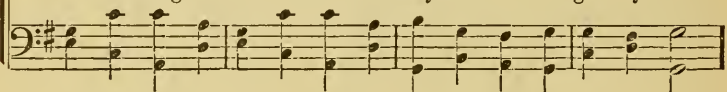
ROBERT LOWRY.



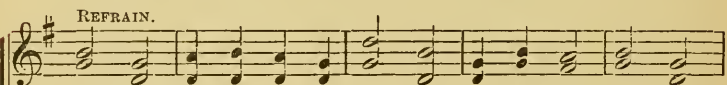
1. Saviour, grant us now Thy blessing, Met togeth - er in Thy name;  
 2. From our burdens, Lord, relieve us, Ev - 'ry wait-ing spirit cheer;  
 3. When on earth no more we gather, Grace and mer-cy to en-treat,

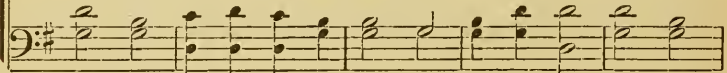

All our sin and guilt con-fess-ing, We Thy promised presence claim.  
 In Thine arms of love re-ceive us, Ban-ish ev - 'ry doubt and fear.  
 In the kingdom of our Fa-ther May we all in glo - ry meet.



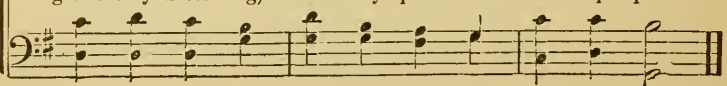
REFRAIN.



Come, Lord, grant Thy blessing, Come, Lord, send Thy cheer; Come, Lord,

grant Thy bless - ing, Let Thy pres - ence now ap - pear.



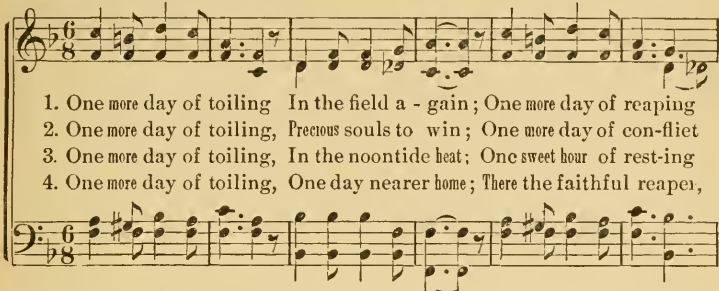
Copyright, 1884, by BROWN & MAIN.

# No. 24. One More Day of Toiling.

"—work; for I am with you."—HAG. 2: 4.

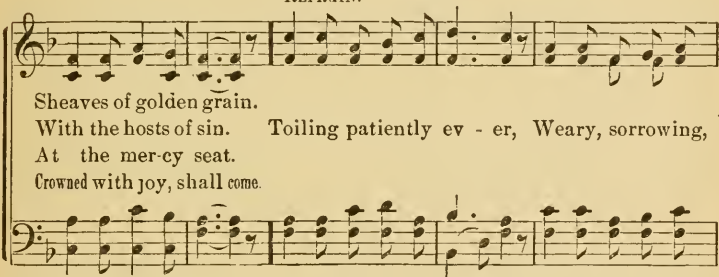
MRS. L. C. PRENTICE.

W. H. DOANE.

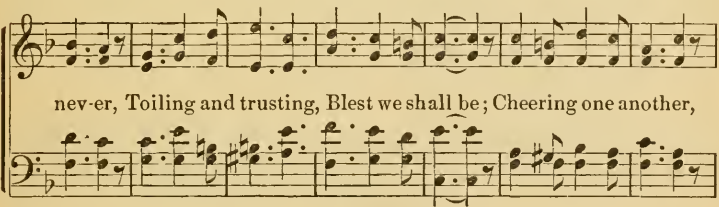


1. One more day of toiling In the field a - gain; One more day of reaping  
 2. One more day of toiling, Precious souls to win; One more day of con-flict  
 3. One more day of toiling, In the noontide heat; One sweet hour of rest-ing  
 4. One more day of toiling, One day nearer home; There the faithful reaper,

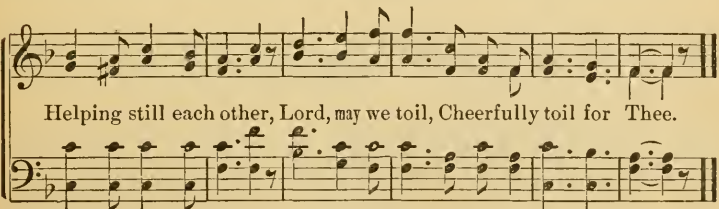
## REFRAIN.



Sheaves of golden grain.  
 With the hosts of sin. Toiling patiently ev - er, Weary, sorrowing,  
 At the mer-cy seat.  
 Crowned with joy, shall come.



nev-er, Toiling and trusting, Blest we shall be; Cheering one another,



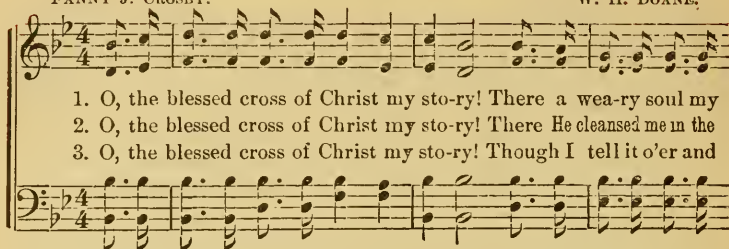
Helping still each other, Lord, may we toil, Cheerfully toil for Thee.

## No. 25. The Blessed Cross My Story.

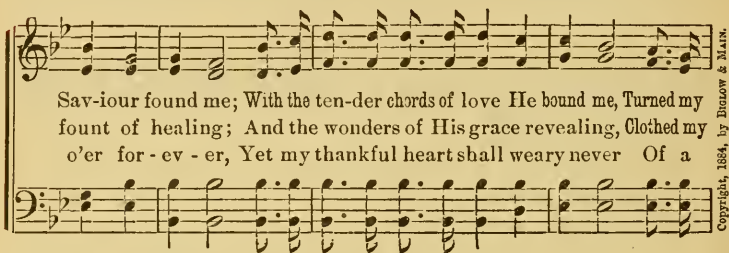
"The cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—GAL. 6: 14.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.



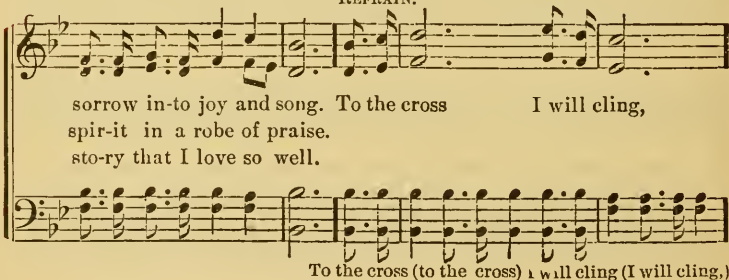
1. O, the blessed cross of Christ my sto-ry! There a wea-ry soul my  
 2. O, the blessed cross of Christ my sto-ry! There He cleansed me in the  
 3. O, the blessed cross of Christ my sto-ry! Though I tell it o'er and



Sav-iour found me; With the ten-der chords of love He bound me, Turned my  
 fount of healing; And the wonders of His grace revealing, Clothed my  
 o'er for - ev - er, Yet my thankful heart shall weary never Of a

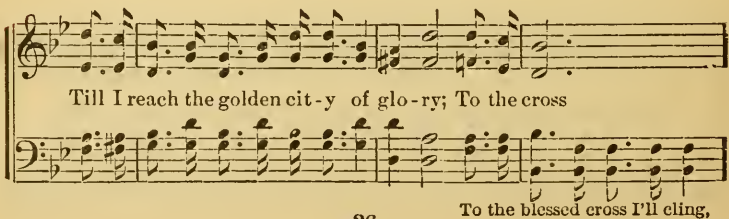
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### REFRAIN.



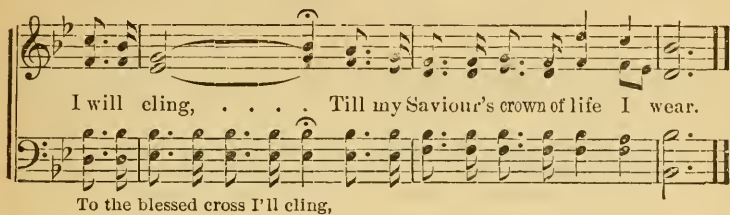
sorrow in-to joy and song. To the cross I will cling,  
 spir-it in a robe of praise.  
 sto-ry that I love so well.

To the cross (to the cross) I will cling (I will cling,)



Till I reach the golden cit-y of glo-ry; To the cross  
 To the blessed cross I'll cling,

## O, the Blessed Cross! Concluded.



I will cling, . . . Till my Saviour's crown of life I wear.

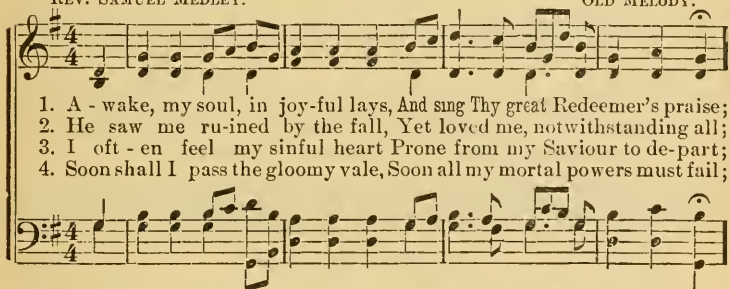
To the blessed cross I'll cling,

## No. 26. Loving Kindness.

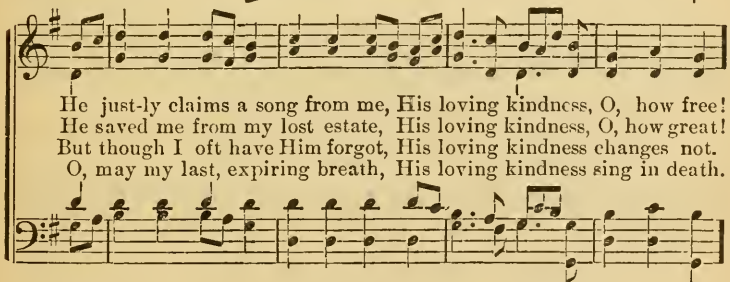
*"How excellent is thy loving kindness."—Ps. 36: 7.*

REV. SAMUEL MEDLEY.

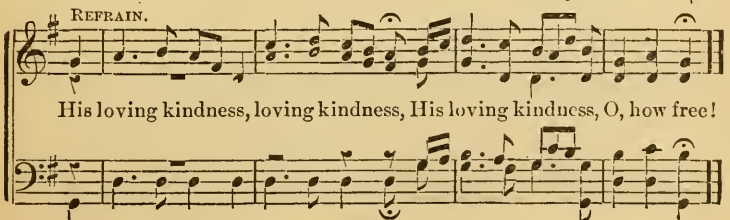
OLD MELODY.



1. A - wake, my soul, in joy-ful lays, And sing Thy great Redeemer's praise;
2. He saw me ru-ined by the fall, Yet loved me, notwithstanding all;
3. I oft - en feel my sinful heart Prone from my Saviour to de-part;
4. Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale, Soon all my mortal powers must fail;



He just-ly claims a song from me, His loving kindness, O, how free!  
 He saved me from my lost estate, His loving kindness, O, how great!  
 But though I oft have Him forgot, His loving kindness changes not.  
 O, may my last, expiring breath, His loving kindness sing in death.



REFRAIN.

His loving kindness, loving kindness, His loving kindness, O, how free!



# No. 27. The Lord is My Light.

"The Lord is my light and my salvation."—Ps. 27: 1.

JAMES NICHOLSON.

J. W. BISCHOFF, by per.

1. The Lord is my light, then why should I fear? By day and by night  
 2. The Lord is my light, tho' clouds may arise; Faith stronger than sight  
 3. The Lord is my light, the Lord is my strength; I know in His might

His pres-ence is near; He is my sal-va-tion from sorrow and sin;  
 looks up to the skies, Where Jesus for-ev-er in glo-ry doth reign;  
 I'll conquer at length; My weakness in mercy He covers with pow'r,

D. S. The Lord is my light, my joy and my song;

REFRAIN.  
 FINE.  
 This bless-ed per-sua-sion the Spir-it brings in.  
 Oh! how can I ev-er in darkness remain? The Lord is my  
 And walking by faith He saves me each hour.

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

D. S.  
 light, my joy and my song; By day and by night He leads me along;

# No. 28. We Glory in the Cross.

"The cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—GAL. 6: 14.

MRS. A. E. ANDREWS.

Arr. by W. H. DOANE.

1. We glo-ry in the cross, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, All things we
2. We glo-ry in the cross, Come what will, come what will, We glo-ry
3. And then on Canaan's shore, By and by, by and by, We'll meet and

count but dross for His word; We'll gird ourselves a - new, And  
in the cross, trusting still; God's promise can not fail, And  
part no more, by and by; To Him, our Lord and King, Our

a - new,  
not fail,  
and King.

with our sig-nal light in view, Our journey we'll pur-sue, Praise the  
what-so - ev - er may as - sail, Thro' grace we shall pre-vail, Bless His  
hal - le - lu-jah there we'll sing, We'll make the arches ring, Bless His

Lord, praise the Lord, Our jour-ney we'll pur-sue, Praise the Lord.  
name, bless His name, Thro' grace we shall prevail, Bless His name.  
name, bless His name, We'll make the arch-es ring, Bless His name.

# No. 29. Wings of the Morning.

"If I take the wings of the morning."—Ps. 139: 9.

F. J. C.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Take the wings of the morning: speed quickly thy flight To Je-sus thy  
 2. Fly a - way to thy Saviour, He waits to for-give; One look of His  
 3. On the wings of the morning fly home to His breast—There on-ly thy

Saviour, thy hope and thy light: The fount of His mercy is o-pen for thee,  
 love and thy spirit shall live; Thy faith will secure thee His blessing divine;  
 ref-uge, there on-ly thy rest; The moments are precious, the noontide is near;

D. C. way from the shadows that o-ver thee roll,

FINE. REFRAIN.

Go wash and be cleansed in its waters so free.  
 Go plead thou His merits, and peace will be thine Take the wings of the morn-ing and  
 Fly home to thy Saviour, O linger not here.

And find in thy Saviour the home of thy soul.

fly, . . . Ere the darkness shall cover the sky; . . . Fly a-  
 homeward now fly, shall cover the sky;

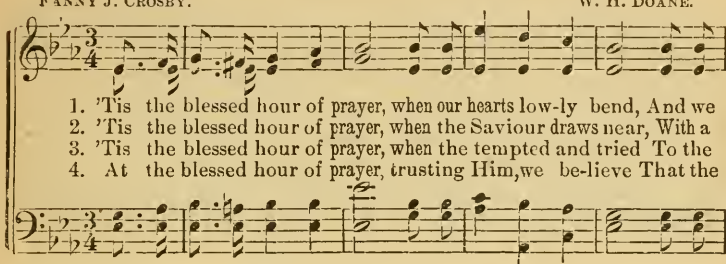


# No. 30. Blessed Hour of Prayer.

"—went up together into the temple at the hour of prayer."—ACTS. 3: 1.

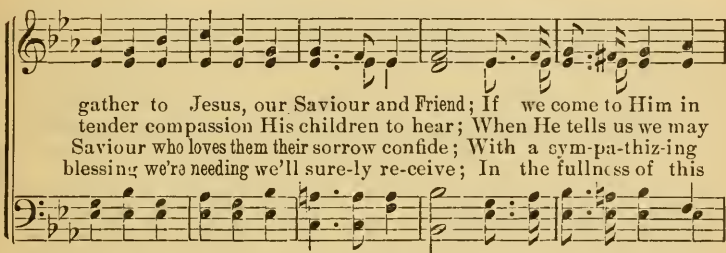
FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

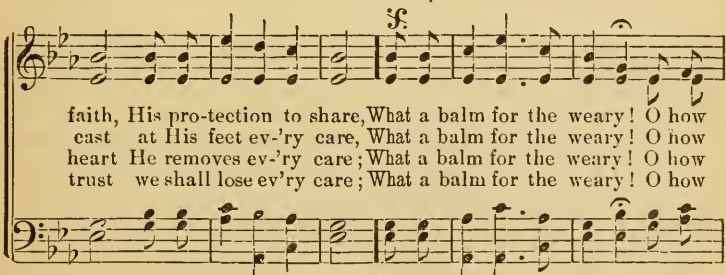


1. 'Tis the blessed hour of prayer, when our hearts low-ly bend, And we  
 2. 'Tis the blessed hour of prayer, when the Saviour draws near, With a  
 3. 'Tis the blessed hour of prayer, when the tempted and tried To the  
 4. At the blessed hour of prayer, trusting Him, we be-lieve That the

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gather to Jesus, our Saviour and Friend; If we come to Him in  
 tender compassion His children to hear; When He tells us we may  
 Saviour who loves them their sorrow confide; With a sym-pa-thiz-ing  
 blessing we're needing we'll sure-ly re-ceive; In the fullness of this

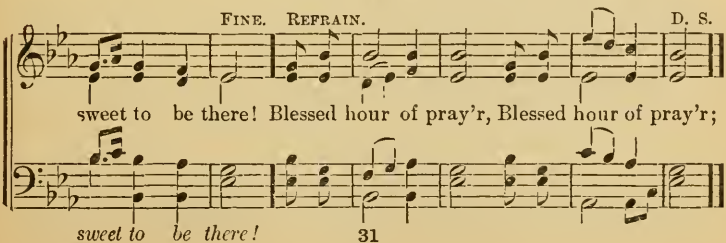


faith, His pro-tection to share, What a balm for the weary! O how  
 cast at His feet ev-'ry care, What a balm for the weary! O how  
 heart He removes ev-'ry care; What a balm for the weary! O how  
 trust we shall lose ev-'ry care; What a balm for the weary! O how

D. S. What a balm for the weary! O how

FINE. REFRAIN.

D. S.



sweet to be there! Blessed hour of pray'r, Blessed hour of pray'r;  
 sweet to be there!

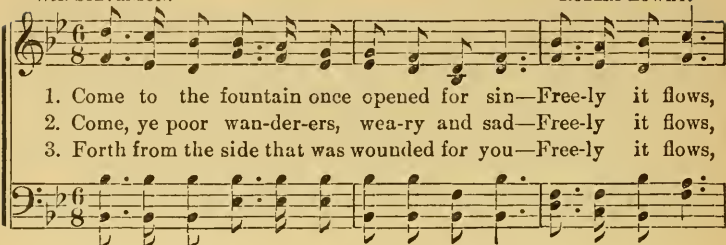
## No. 31.

## Freely it Flows.

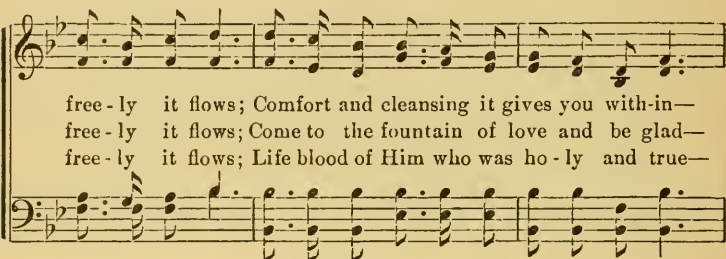
"—the fountain of the water of life freely."—REV. 21: 6.

WM. STEVENSON.


ROBERT LOWRY.



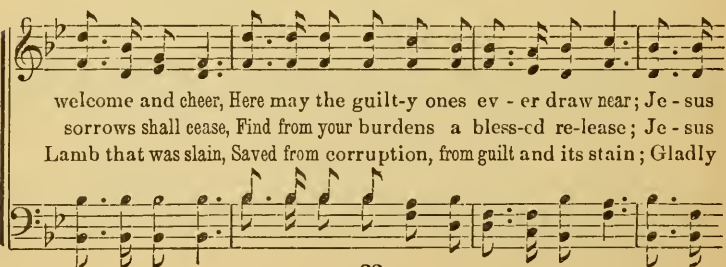
1. Come to the fountain once opened for sin—Free-ly it flows,  
 2. Come, ye poor wan-der-ers, wea-ry and sad—Free-ly it flows,  
 3. Forth from the side that was wounded for you—Free-ly it flows,



free-ly it flows; Comfort and cleansing it gives you with-in—  
 free-ly it flows; Come to the fountain of love and be glad—  
 free-ly it flows; Life blood of Him who was ho-ly and true—



Free-ly it flows, free-ly it flows; Here will the vil-est find  
 Free-ly it flows, free-ly it flows; Plunge in that flood and your  
 Free-ly it flows, free-ly it flows; Washed in the blood of the



welcome and cheer, Here may the guilt-y ones ev-er draw near; Je-sus  
 sorrows shall cease, Find from your burdens a bless-ed re-lease; Je-sus  
 Lamb that was slain, Saved from corruption, from guilt and its stain; Gladly

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## Freely it Flows. Concluded.

invites you, then come without fear—Freely it flows, freely it flows.  
now of-fers you mer-cy and peace—Freely it flows, freely it flows.  
we'll join in the bless-ed re-frain—Freely it flows, freely it flows.

## No. 32. Rest in Jesus.

"Come unto me, . . . . and I will give you rest."—MATT. 11:28.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Come with all Thy sor-row, Wea-ry, wandering soul!  
2. He, thy strength in weak-ness, Will thy ref-uge be;  
3. Come in faith, be-liev-ing, To His will re-signed;  
4. See the door of mer-cy! Wouldst thou enter there?

### REFRAIN.

Come to Him who loves thee—He will make thee whole.  
Cast on Him thy bur-den—He will care for thee. There is rest in  
Ask, and He will give thee; Seek, and thou shalt find.  
Knock, and He will o-pen; Lo! the key is prayer.

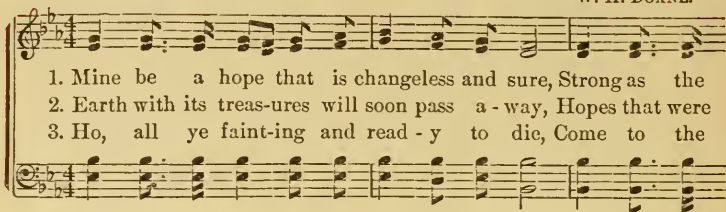
*p* *Rit.*  
Je-sus, sweet, sweet rest: There is rest in Je-sus, sweet, sweet rest.

## No. 33. Only One Foundation.

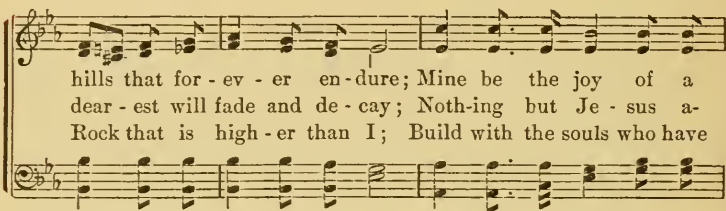
"For other foundation can no man lay."—1 COR. 3: 11.

W. O. CUSHING.

W. H. DOANE.

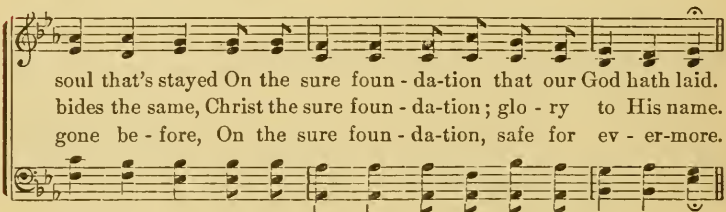


1. Mine be a hope that is changeless and sure, Strong as the  
 2. Earth with its treasures will soon pass a-way, Hopes that were  
 3. Ho, all ye faint-ing and read-y to die, Come to the



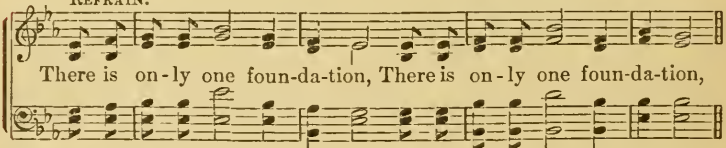
hills that for-ev-er en-dure; Mine be the joy of a  
 dear-est will fade and de-cay; Noth-ing but Je-sus a-  
 Rock that is high-er than I; Build with the souls who have

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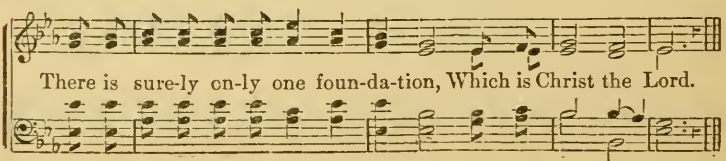


soul that's stayed On the sure foun-da-tion that our God hath laid.  
 bides the same, Christ the sure foun-da-tion; glo-ry to His name.  
 gone be-fore, On the sure foun-da-tion, safe for ev-er-more.

### REFRAIN.



There is on-ly one foun-da-tion, There is on-ly one foun-da-tion,



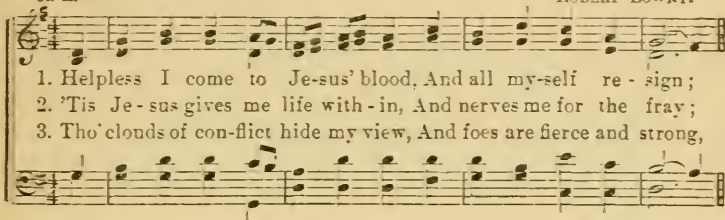
There is sure-ly on-ly one foun-da-tion, Which is Christ the Lord.

# No. 34. My Soul will Overcome.

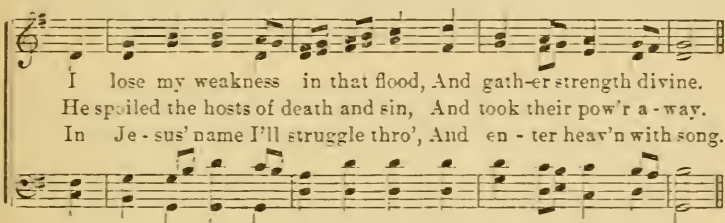
"They overcame him by the blood of the Lamb."—REV. 12: 11.

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.

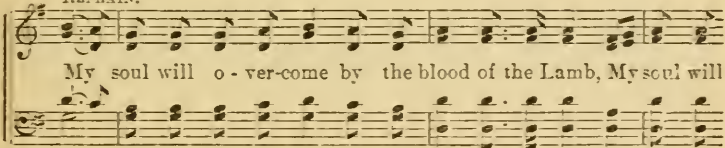


1. Helpless I come to Je-sus' blood, And all my-self re - sign;  
 2. 'Tis Je - sus gives me life with - in, And nerves me for the fray;  
 3. Tho' clouds of con-flict hide my view, And foes are fierce and strong,

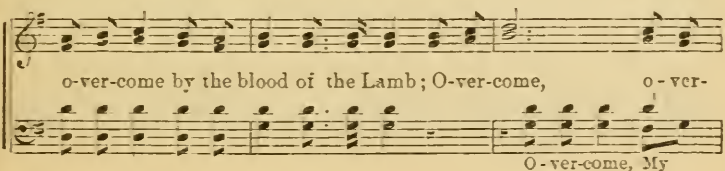


I lose my weakness in that flood, And gath-er strength divine.  
 He spoiled the hosts of death and sin, And took their pow'r a - way.  
 In Je - sus' name I'll struggle thro', And en - ter heav'n with song.

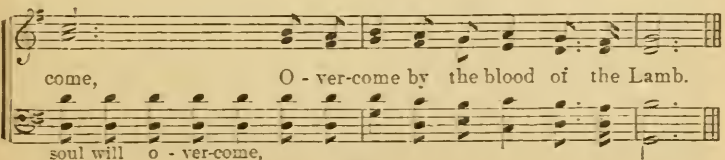
## REFRAIN.



My soul will o - ver - come by the blood of the Lamb, My soul will



o - ver - come by the blood of the Lamb; O - ver - come, o - ver -  
 O - ver - come, My



come, O - ver - come by the blood of the Lamb.  
 soul will o - ver - come,



# No. 35. Be Near Me, Saviour.

"Call ye upon him while he is near."—ISA. 55: 6.

EL NATHAN.

H. H. McGRANAHAN.

1. Be near me, O my Sav-iour, For this a-lone I pray; Thy  
 2. Be near me, O my Sav-iour, By morn, by noon, by night; Thus  
 3. Be near me when tempta-tions My soul, so weak, as-sail; As  
 4. Be near me when to Jor-dan My wea-ry feet draw nigh, My

Spir-it free, O give to me, While here on earth I stay.  
 constant keep Thy wand'ring sheep, In paths of truth and right.  
 then I cry to Thee on high, Let not Thy promise fail.  
 faith sus-tain thro' all my pain, And give me grace to die.

Copyright, 1888, by H. H. McGRANAHAN.

REFRAIN.

Be near me, O be near me, Thou Lamb of Cal - va -

ry; Dwell in my heart and grace impart, To live and die for Thee.

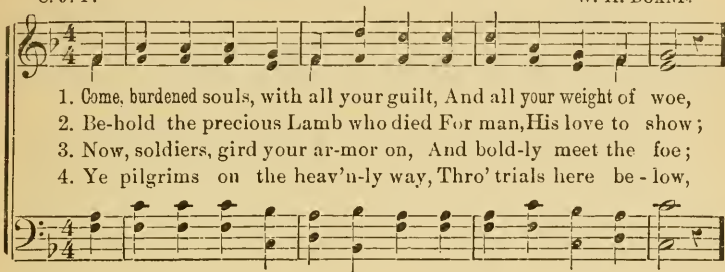


# No. 36. Keep Praying as You Go.

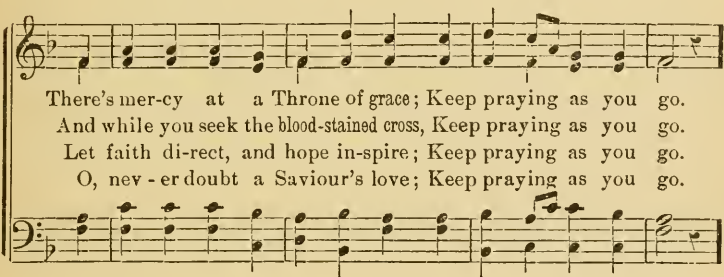
"Pray without ceasing."—1 THESS. 5: 17.

C. J. F.

W. H. DOANE.

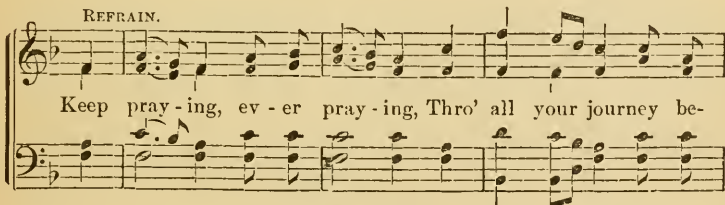


1. Come, burdened souls, with all your guilt, And all your weight of woe,  
 2. Be-hold the precious Lamb who died For man, His love to show;  
 3. Now, soldiers, gird your ar-mor on, And bold-ly meet the foe;  
 4. Ye pilgrims on the heav'n-ly way, Thro' trials here be-low,

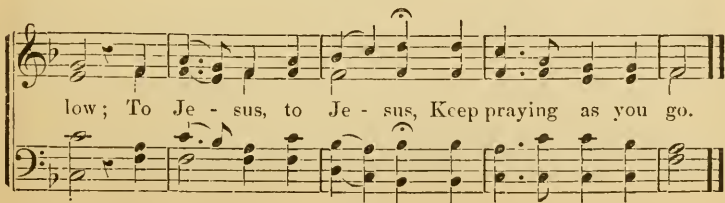


There's mer-cy at a Throne of grace; Keep praying as you go.  
 And while you seek the blood-stained cross, Keep praying as you go.  
 Let faith di-rect, and hope in-spire; Keep praying as you go.  
 O, nev-er doubt a Saviour's love; Keep praying as you go.

## REFRAIN.



Keep pray-ing, ev-er pray-ing, Thro' all your journey be-



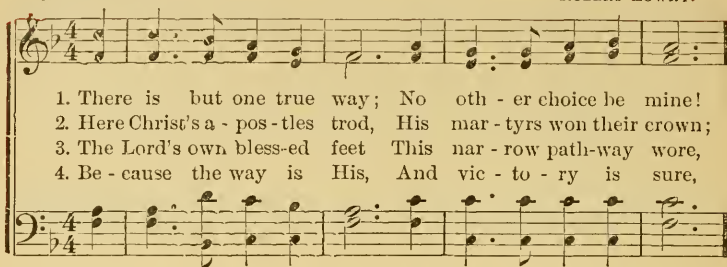
low; To Je-sus, to Je-sus, Keep praying as you go.

# No. 37. One True Way.

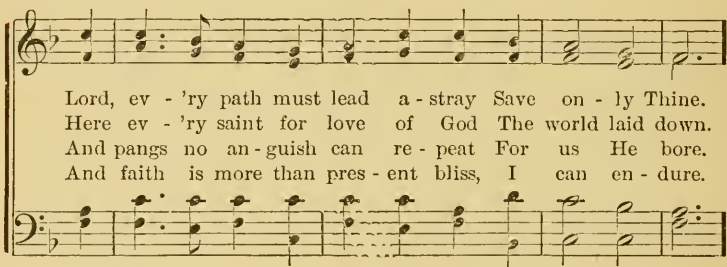
"Narrow is the way which leadeth unto life."—MATT. 7: 14.

HARRIET McEWEN KIMBALL.

ROBERT LOWRY.

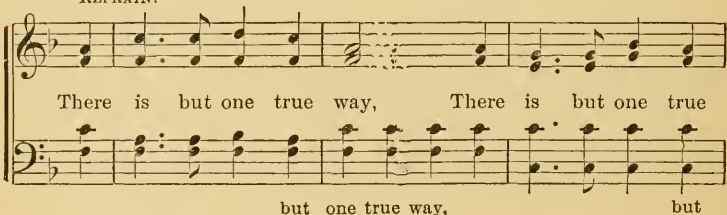


1. There is but one true way; No oth - er choice be mine!  
 2. Here Christ's a - pos - tles trod, His mar - tyrs won their crown;  
 3. The Lord's own bless - ed feet This nar - row path - way wore,  
 4. Be - cause the way is His, And vic - to - ry is sure,

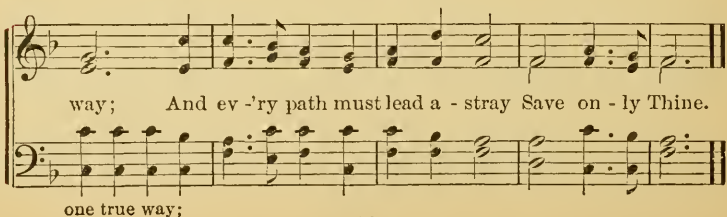


Lord, ev - 'ry path must lead a - stray Save on - ly Thine.  
 Here ev - 'ry saint for love of God The world laid down.  
 And pangs no an - guish can re - peat For us He bore.  
 And faith is more than pres - ent bliss, I can en - dure.

## REFRAIN.



There is but one true way, There is but one true  
 but one true way, but



way; And ev - 'ry path must lead a - stray Save on - ly Thine.  
 one true way;

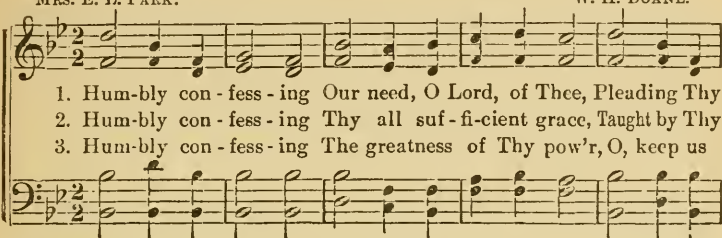
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# No. 38. Humbly Confessing.

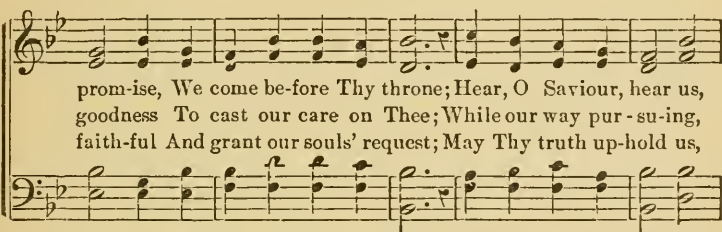
"Make confession to the Lord."—EZRA 10: 11.

MRS. E. L. PARK.

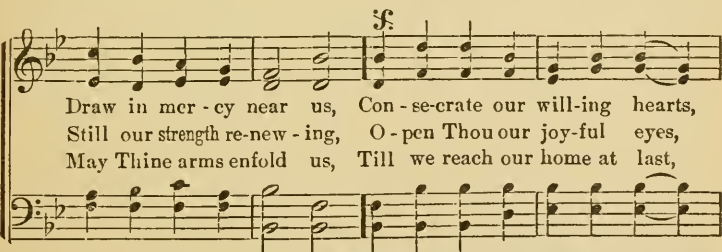
W. H. DOANE.



1. Hum-bly con - fess - ing Our need, O Lord, of Thee, Pleading Thy  
 2. Hum-bly con - fess - ing Thy all suf - fi - cient grace, Taught by Thy  
 3. Hum-bly con - fess - ing The greatness of Thy pow'r, O, keep us

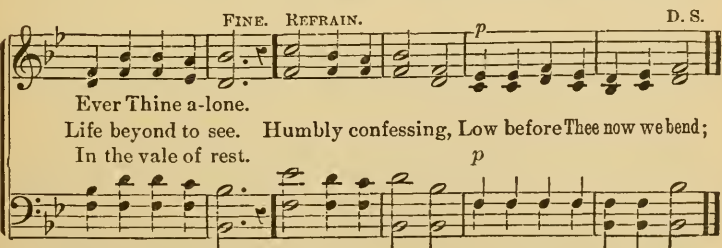


prom-ise, We come be-fore Thy throne; Hear, O Saviour, hear us,  
 goodness To cast our care on Thee; While our way pur - su - ing,  
 faith-ful And grant our souls' request; May Thy truth up-hold us,



Draw in mer - cy near us, Con - se - crate our will - ing hearts,  
 Still our strength re - new - ing, O - pen Thou our joy - ful eyes,  
 May Thine arms enfold us, Till we reach our home at last,

D. S. Make our will - ing hearts, O Saviour,



FINE. REFRAIN. D. S.  
 Ever Thine a-lone.  
 Life beyond to see. Humbly confessing, Low before Thee now we bend;  
 In the vale of rest.

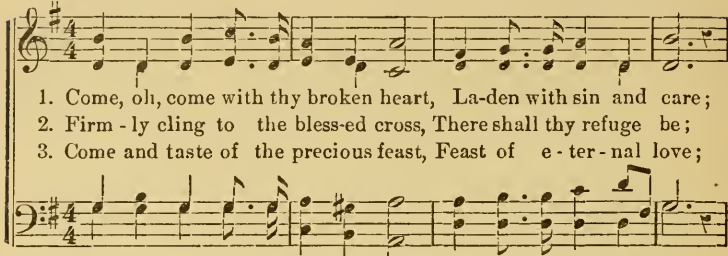
Ever Thine to be.

# No. 39. Come with Thy Broken Heart.

"The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart."—Ps. 31: 18.

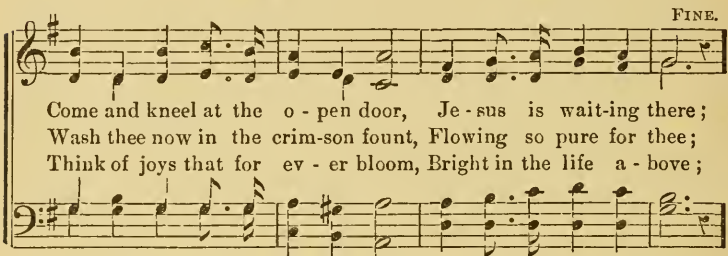
FANNY J. CROSBY.

T. E. PERKINS.



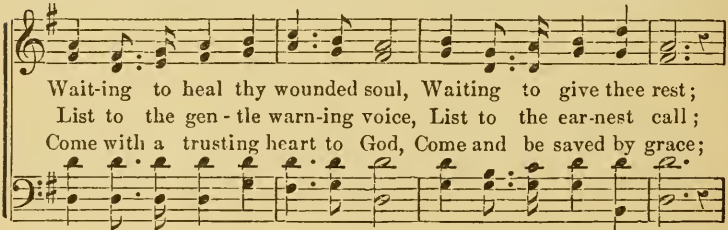
1. Come, oh, come with thy broken heart, La-den with sin and care;  
 2. Firm-ly cling to the bless-ed cross, There shall thy refuge be;  
 3. Come and taste of the precious feast, Feast of e - ter - nal love;

D. C. Come, oh, come with thy broken heart, Wea - ry and worn with care;



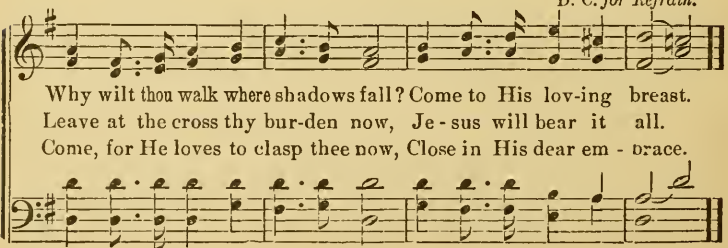
COME AND KNEEL AT THE O-PEN DOOR, JE-SUS IS WAITING THERE;  
 WASH THEE NOW IN THE CRIM-SON FOUNT, FLOWING SO PURE FOR THEE;  
 THINK OF JOYS THAT FOR EV-ER BLOOM, BRIGHT IN THE LIFE A-BOVE;

Come and kneel at the o - pen door, Je - sus is wait-ing there.



Wait-ing to heal thy wounded soul, Waiting to give thee rest;  
 List to the gen-tle warn-ing voice, List to the ear-nest call;  
 Come with a trust-ing heart to God, Come and be saved by grace;

D. C. for Refrain.



Why wilt thou walk where shadows fall? Come to His lov-ing breast.  
 Leave at the cross thy bur-den now, Je - sus will bear it all.  
 Come, for He loves to clasp thee now, Close in His dear em - brace.

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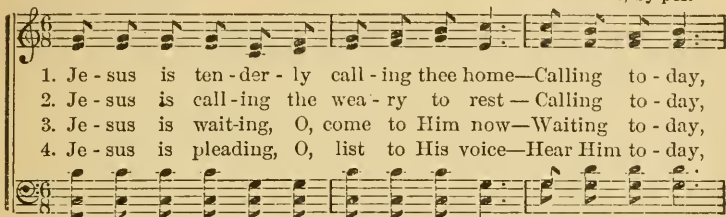
# No. 40.

# Jesus is Calling.

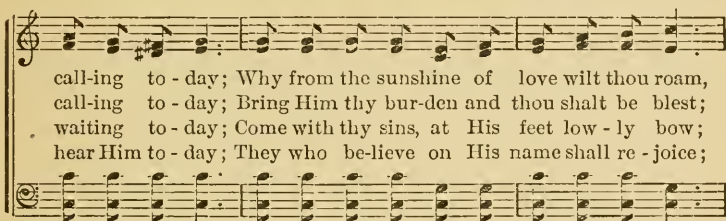
"To-day if ye will hear his voice."—HEB. 3:7.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS, by per.

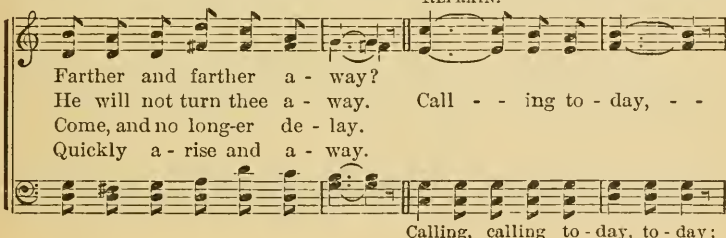


1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home—Calling to - day,  
 2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest—Calling to - day,  
 3. Je - sus is wait - ing, O, come to Him now—Waiting to - day,  
 4. Je - sus is pleading, O, list to His voice—Hear Him to - day,



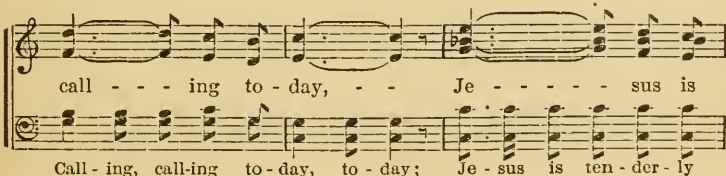
call - ing to - day; Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam,  
 call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be blest;  
 wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow;  
 hear Him to - day; They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

## REFRAIN.

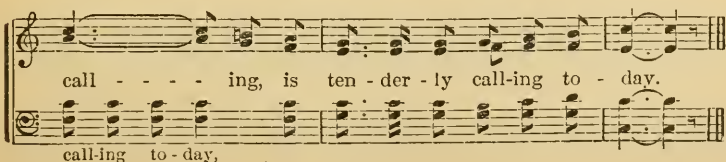


Farther and farther a - way?  
 He will not turn thee a - way. Call - - ing to - day, - -  
 Come, and no long - er de - lay.  
 Quickly a - rise and a - way.

Calling, calling to - day, to - day;



call - - - ing to - day, - - Je - - - - sus is  
 Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day; Je - sus is ten - der - ly



call - - - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.  
 call - ing to - day,

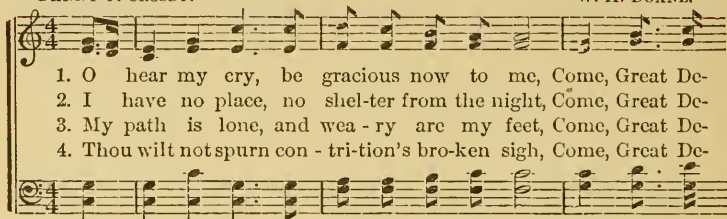


# No. 41. Come, Great Deliverer.

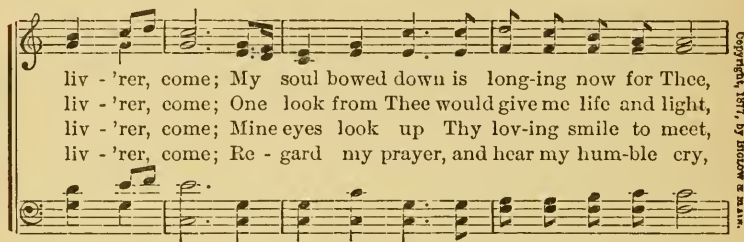
"Thou art my help and my deliverer."—Ps. 40: 17.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.



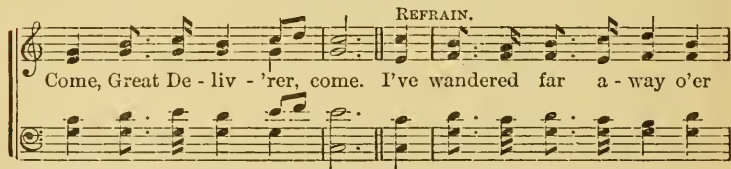
1. O hear my cry, be gracious now to me, Come, Great De-  
 2. I have no place, no shel-ter from the night, Come, Great De-  
 3. My path is lone, and wea-ry are my feet, Come, Great De-  
 4. Thou wilt not spurn con - tri-tion's bro-ken sigh, Come, Great De-



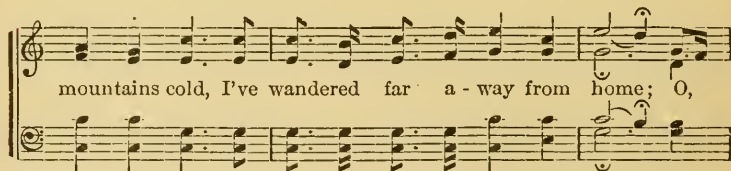
liv - 'rer, come; My soul bowed down is long-ing now for Thee,  
 liv - 'rer, come; One look from Thee would give me life and light,  
 liv - 'rer, come; Mine eyes look up Thy lov-ing smile to meet,  
 liv - 'rer, come; Re - gard my prayer, and hear my hum-ble cry,

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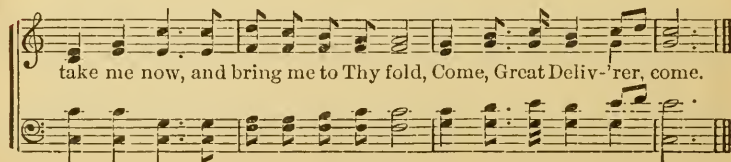
REFRAIN.



Come, Great De - liv - 'rer, come. I've wandered far a - way o'er



mountains cold, I've wandered far a - way from home; O,



take me now, and bring me to Thy fold, Come, Great Deliv - rer, come.

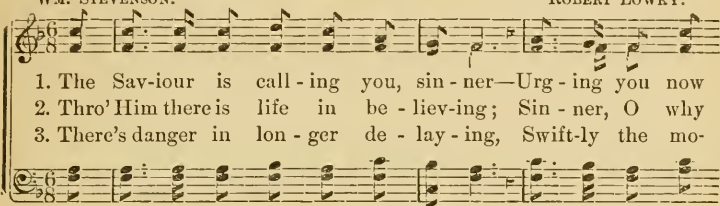


# No. 42. Jesus will Help You.

"Grace to help in time of need."—HEB. 4: 16.

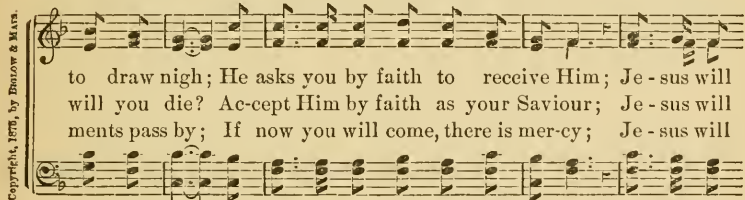
WM. STEVENSON.

ROBERT LOWRY.

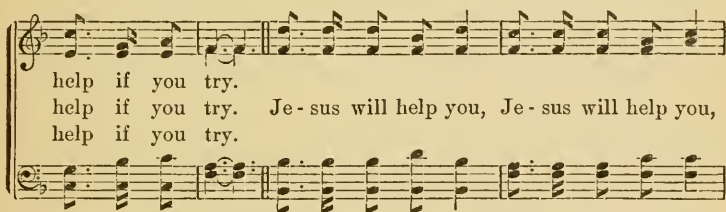


1. The Sav-iour is call-ing you, sin-ner—Urg-ing you now  
 2. Thro' Him there is life in be-liev-ing; Sin-ner, O why  
 3. There's danger in lon-ger de-lay-ing, Swift-ly the mo-

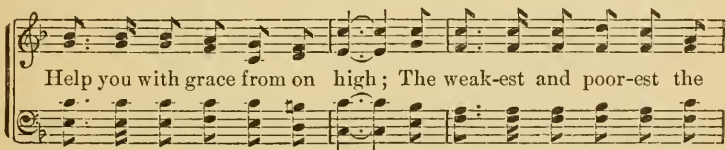
Copyright, 1876, by Doolow & May.



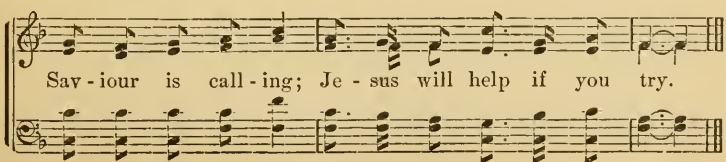
to draw nigh; He asks you by faith to receive Him; Je-sus will  
 will you die? Ac-cept Him by faith as your Saviour; Je-sus will  
 ments pass by; If now you will come, there is mer-cy; Je-sus will



help if you try.  
 help if you try. Je-sus will help you, Je-sus will help you,  
 help if you try.



Help you with grace from on high; The weak-est and poor-est the



Sav-iour is call-ing; Je-sus will help if you try.

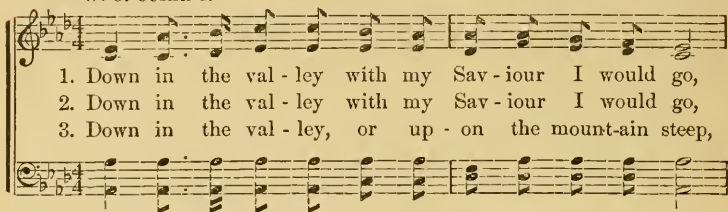
# No. 43.

# Follow On.

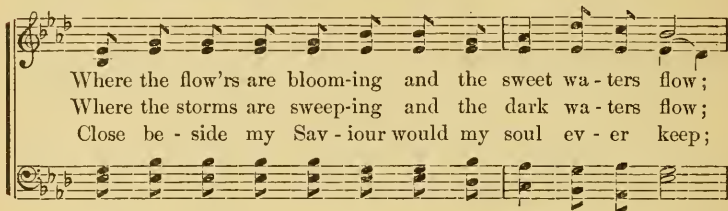
"If any man serve me, let him follow me."—JOHN 12: 26.

W. O. CUSHING.

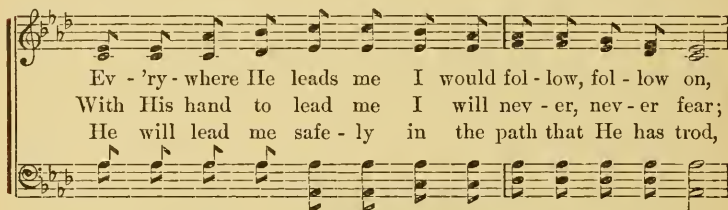
ROBERT LOWRY.



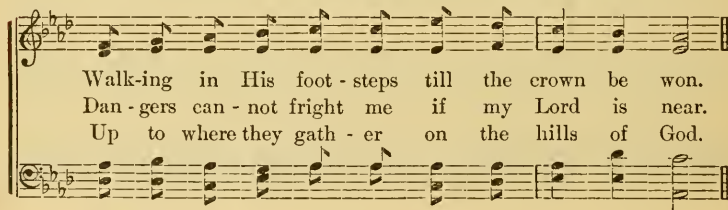
1. Down in the val - ley with my Sav - iour I would go,  
2. Down in the val - ley with my Sav - iour I would go,  
3. Down in the val - ley, or up - on the mount - ain steep,



Where the flow'rs are bloom - ing and the sweet wa - ters flow;  
Where the storms are sweep - ing and the dark wa - ters flow;  
Close be - side my Sav - iour would my soul ev - er keep;

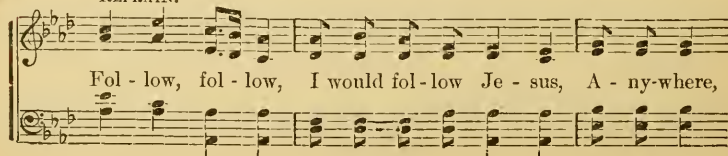


Ev - 'ry - where He leads me I would fol - low, fol - low on,  
With His hand to lead me I will nev - er, nev - er fear;  
He will lead me safe - ly in the path that He has trod,



Walk - ing in His foot - steps till the crown be won.  
Dan - gers can - not fright me if my Lord is near.  
Up to where they gath - er on the hills of God.

## REFRAIN.



Fol - low, fol - low, I would fol - low Je - sus, A - ny - where,

Copyright, 1890, by Howell & Main.

## Follow On. Concluded.

ev-'rywhere, I would fol-low on; Fol-low, fol-low, I would  
fol-low Je-sus, Ev'rywhere He leads me, I would fol-low on.

## No. 44. More, more like Thee.

*"We shall be like him."*—1 JOHN 3: 2.

MRS. EDNA L. PARK.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Grant me a deep-er love, Sav-iour di-vine, Love that has  
2. Grant me a trust-ing love, Guileless and pure; Still with a  
3. Grant me a plead-ing love, Lost souls to win; Cleanse me from  
4. Grant me for-giv-ing love, Thou didst for-give; Near-er the

learned to say, No will but Thine; Draw me from earth a-way,  
cheer-ful heart All to en-dure; Guide Thou my on-ward way,  
se-cret faults, Dwell thou with-in; Purge all my dross a-way,  
cross with Thee Still would I live; Be Thou thro' life my stay,

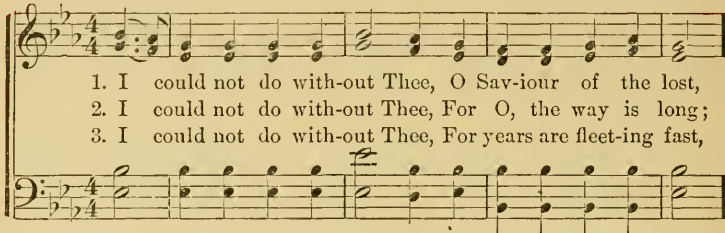
Help me to watch and pray; O make me ev-'ry day More, more like Thee.

# No. 45. I could not do without Thee.

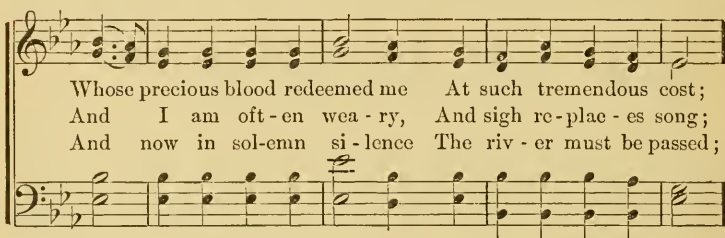
*"I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee."*—HEB. 13: 5.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

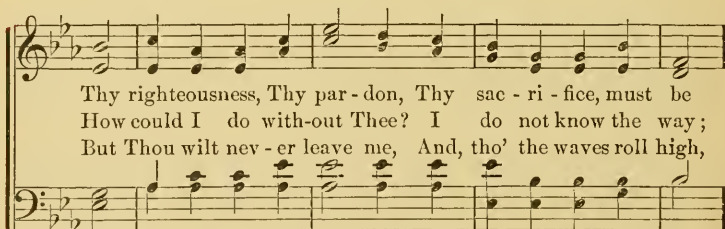
ROBERT LOWRY.



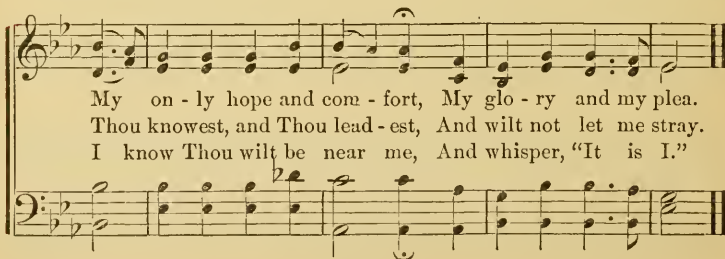
1. I could not do with-out Thee, O Sav-iour of the lost,  
 2. I could not do with-out Thee, For O, the way is long;  
 3. I could not do with-out Thee, For years are fleet-ing fast,



Whose precious blood redeemed me At such tremendous cost;  
 And I am oft-en wea-ry, And sigh re-plac-es song;  
 And now in sol-emn si-lence The riv-er must be passed;



Thy righteousness, Thy par-don, Thy sac-ri-fice, must be  
 How could I do with-out Thee? I do not know the way;  
 But Thou wilt nev-er leave me, And, tho' the waves roll high,



My on-ly hope and com-fort, My glo-ry and my plea.  
 Thou knowest, and Thou lead-est, And wilt not let me stray.  
 I know Thou wilt be near me, And whisper, "It is I."

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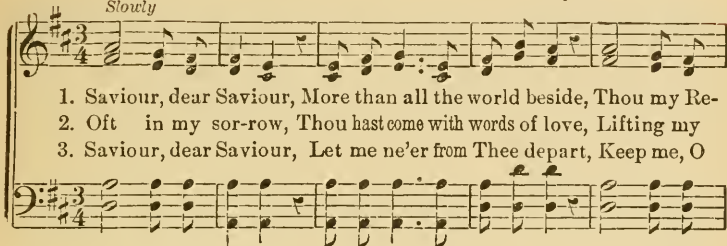
# No. 46. Saviour, Dear Saviour.

"There is no Saviour beside me."—Hos. 13: 4.

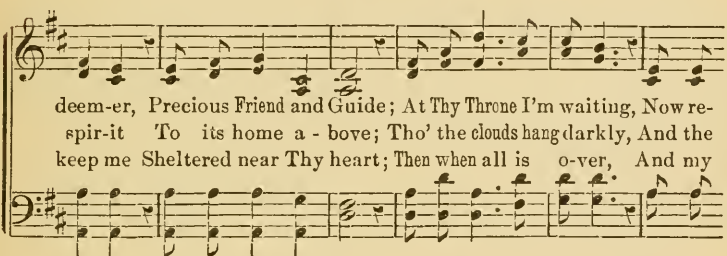
\* \* \*

*Slowly*

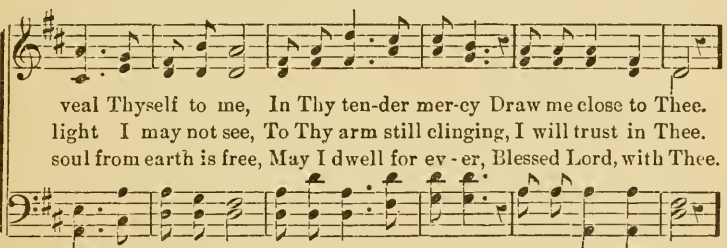
Arr. by W. H. DOANE.



1. Saviour, dear Saviour, More than all the world beside, Thou my Re-  
 2. oft in my sor-row, Thou hast come with words of love, Lifting my  
 3. Saviour, dear Saviour, Let me ne'er from Thee depart, Keep me, O

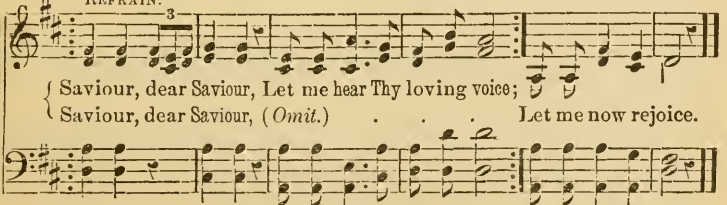


deem-er, Precious Friend and Guide; At Thy Throne I'm waiting, Now re-  
 spir-it To its home a - bove; Tho' the clouds hang darkly, And the  
 keep me Sheltered near Thy heart; Then when all is o-ver, And my



veal Thyself to me, In Thy ten-der mer-cy Draw me close to Thee.  
 light I may not see, To Thy arm still clinging, I will trust in Thee.  
 soul from earth is free, May I dwell for ev - er, Blessed Lord, with Thee.

REFRAIN.



{ Saviour, dear Saviour, Let me hear Thy loving voice;  
 { Saviour, dear Saviour, (Omit.) . . . Let me now rejoice.

Copyright 1883 by W. H. Doane.

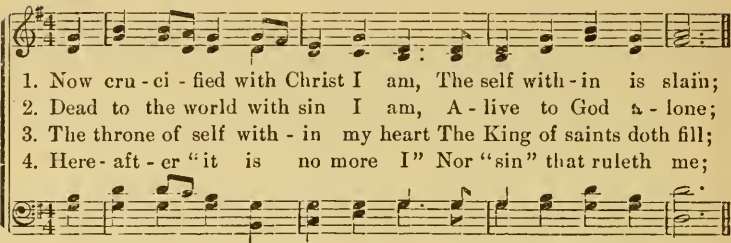


# No. 47. Sinking Out of Self.

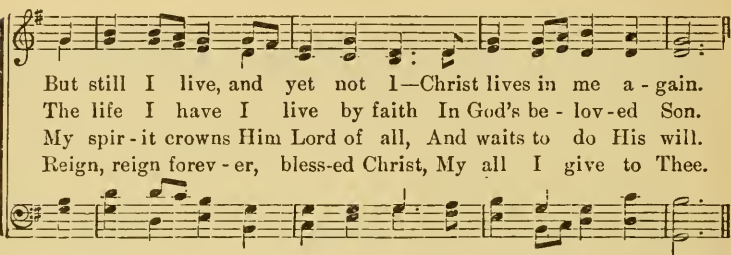
"Crucified with Christ."—GAL. 2: 20.

REV. W. F. CRAFTS.

ROBERT LOWRY.

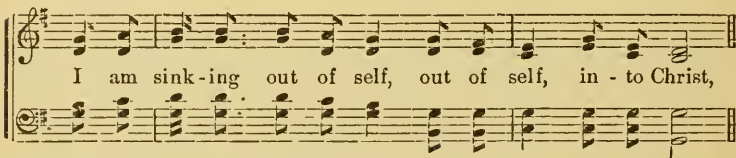


1. Now cru - ci - fied with Christ I am, The self with - in is slain;  
 2. Dead to the world with sin I am, A - live to God a - lone;  
 3. The throne of self with - in my heart The King of saints doth fill;  
 4. Here - aft - er "it is no more I" Nor "sin" that ruleth me;

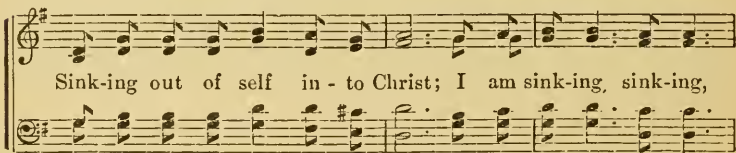


But still I live, and yet not I—Christ lives in me a - gain.  
 The life I have I live by faith In God's be - lov - ed Son.  
 My spir - it crowns Him Lord of all, And waits to do His will.  
 Reign, reign forev - er, bless - ed Christ, My all I give to Thee.

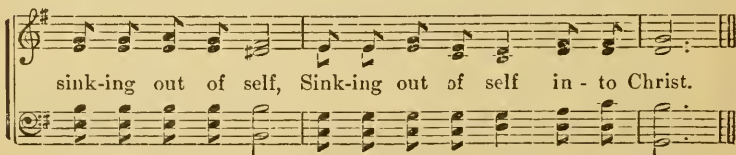
## CHORUS.



I am sink - ing out of self, out of self, in - to Christ,



Sink - ing out of self in - to Christ; I am sink - ing, sink - ing,



sink - ing out of self, Sink - ing out of self in - to Christ.

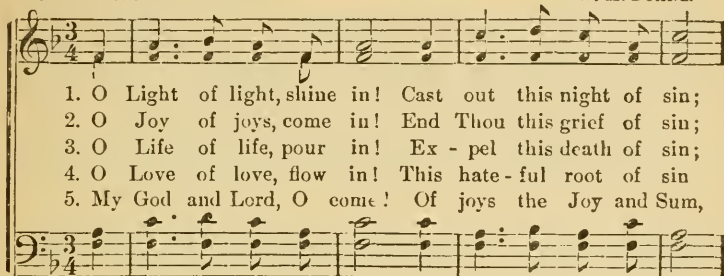


# No. 48. O Light of Light, Shine in.

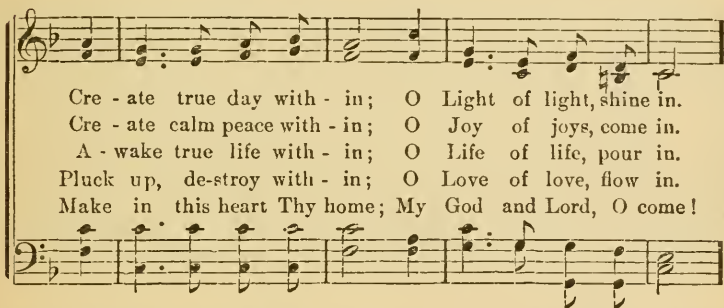
"The Lord shall be thine everlasting light."—ISA. 60: 20.

DR. H. BONAR.

W. H. DOANE.

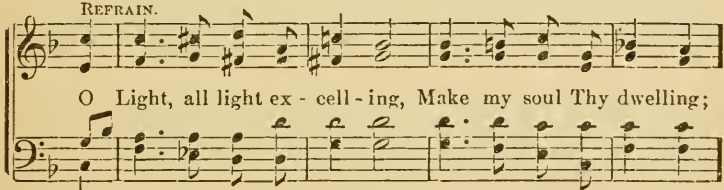


1. O Light of light, shine in! Cast out this night of sin;  
 2. O Joy of joys, come in! End Thou this grief of sin;  
 3. O Life of life, pour in! Ex - pel this death of sin;  
 4. O Love of love, flow in! This hate - ful root of sin  
 5. My God and Lord, O come! Of joys the Joy and Sum,

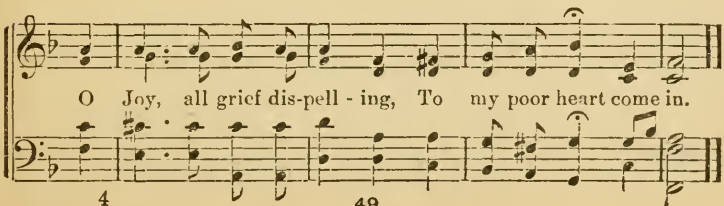


Cre - ate true day with - in; O Light of light, shine in.  
 Cre - ate calm peace with - in; O Joy of joys, come in.  
 A - wake true life with - in; O Life of life, pour in.  
 Pluck up, de-destroy with - in; O Love of love, flow in.  
 Make in this heart Thy home; My God and Lord, O come!

## REFRAIN.



O Light, all light ex - cell - ing, Make my soul Thy dwelling;



O Joy, all grief dis-pell - ing, To my poor heart come in.

Copyright, 1884, by Doolow & Mair.

# No. 49. What is all the world to Me?

"Lo! I am with you alway."—MATT. 28: 20.

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. What is all the world to me, With my Saviour near me?  
 2. How can sense be-guile my soul, When my Saviour loves me?  
 3. Why should du - ty dark ap-pear, If my Saviour sends me?  
 4. All my way I trust to Him, Je - sus now re-ceives me;

What is all the mirth I see, With my Lord to cheer me?  
 How can sin my heart con-trol, When my Lord approves me?  
 Why should dan-ger give me fear, If my Lord befriends me?  
 All my way till sight grows dim, Je - sus nev - er leaves me.

Copyright, 1880, by Drower & Marx.

## REFRAIN.

"Lo! I am with you al-way, Lo! I am with you alway;"

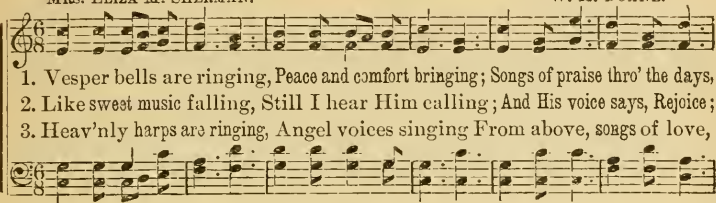
O pre-cious is that word! Prom-ise sweet of Je - sus.

# No. 50. Altogether Lovely.

"He is altogether lovely." CANT. 5: 16.

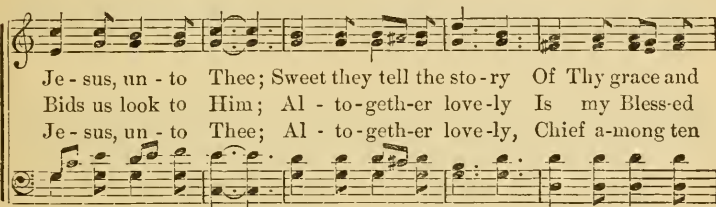
MRS. ELIZA M. SHERMAN.

W. H. DOANE.

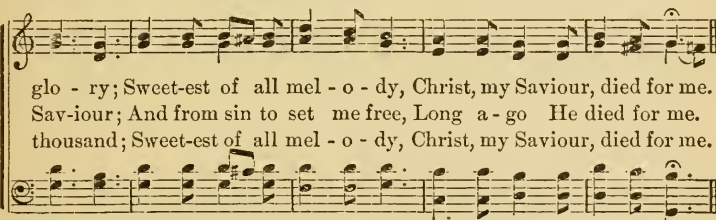


1. Vesper bells are ringing, Peace and comfort bringing; Songs of praise thro' the days,  
2. Like sweet music falling, Still I hear Him calling; And His voice says, Rejoice;  
3. Heav'nly harps are ringing, Angel voices singing From above, songs of love,

Copyright, 1893, by Burrow & Mann.

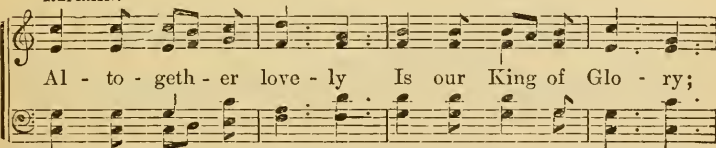


Je - sus, un - to Thee; Sweet they tell the sto - ry Of Thy grace and  
Bids us look to Him; Al - to - geth - er love - ly Is my Bless - ed  
Je - sus, un - to Thee; Al - to - geth - er love - ly, Chief a - mong ten



glo - ry; Sweet - est of all mel - o - dy, Christ, my Saviour, died for me.  
Sav - iour; And from sin to set me free, Long a - go He died for me.  
thousand; Sweet - est of all mel - o - dy, Christ, my Saviour, died for me.

## REFRAIN.



Al - to - geth - er love - ly Is our King of Glo - ry;



Sing His praise in sweet - est lays, Our glo - rious King of kings.

# No. 51. Lowly at Thy Feet.

"He giveth grace unto the lowly."—PROV. 3: 34.

FANNY J. CROSEY.

W. H. DOANE.

*Tenderly.*

1. Low-ly at Thy feet, O Saviour, I am kneel-ing, Breathing a  
 2. Low-ly at Thy feet, O Saviour, I am kneel-ing, Helpless I  
 3. Low-ly at Thy feet, O Saviour, I am kneel-ing, Thy precious  
 4. Low-ly at Thy feet, O Saviour, I am kneel-ing, Thy voice a-

pray'r of pen-i-tence to Thee; Whither can I go? Thou art my  
 come, for Thou hast said I may; 'Tis Thy promised word my broken  
 blood will cleanse from ev'ry sin; O-pen Thou mine eyes that I may  
 lone can bid my spir-it live; Take me as I am, my faith to

Copyright, 1887, by W. H. Doane.

REFRAIN.

on-ly refuge; Lord, I have sinned, but Thou hast died for me.  
 heart is pleading; Thou wilt not turn the pen-i-tent a-way. Low-ly,  
 see the fountain; Wash me, O Lord, and make me pure within.  
 Thee is clinging; Now, blessed Lord, the pen-i-tent for-give.

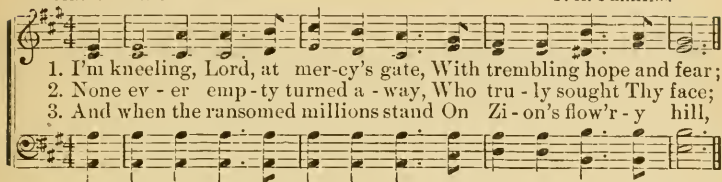
low-ly at Thy feet I fall, Saviour, Saviour, hear, O hear my call.

# No. 52. I'm Kneeling at the Door.

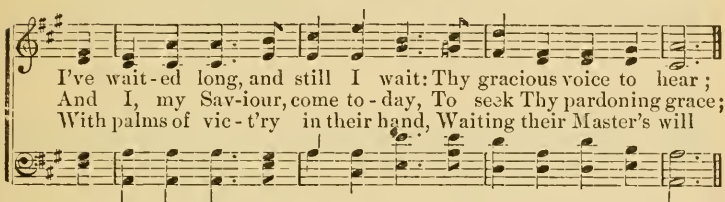
"Knock, and it shall be opened unto you."—MATT. 7: 7.

MRS. LYDIA C. BAXTER.

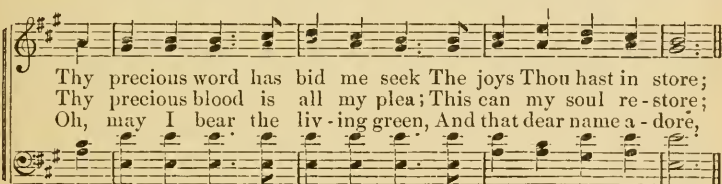
T. E. PERKINS.



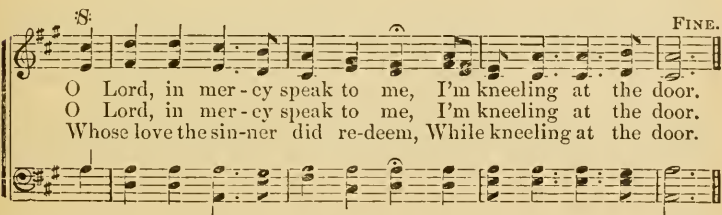
1. I'm kneeling, Lord, at mer-cy's gate, With trembling hope and fear;  
2. None ev - er emp - ty turned a - way, Who tru - ly sought Thy face;  
3. And when the ransomed millions stand On Zi - on's flow'r - y hill,



I've wait - ed long, and still I wait; Thy gracious voice to hear;  
And I, my Sav - iour, come to - day, To seek Thy pardoning grace;  
With palms of vic - t'ry in their hand, Waiting their Master's will



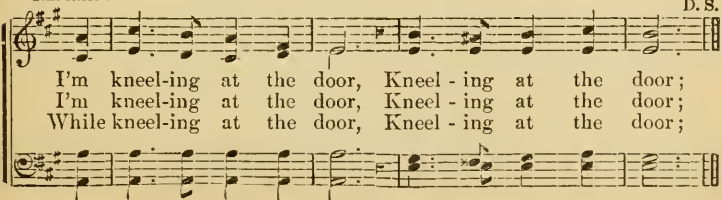
Thy pre - cious word has bid me seek The joys Thou hast in store;  
Thy pre - cious blood is all my plea; This can my soul re - store;  
Oh, may I bear the liv - ing green, And that dear name a - dore,



O Lord, in mer - cy speak to me, I'm kneeling at the door.  
O Lord, in mer - cy speak to me, I'm kneeling at the door.  
Whose love the sin - ner did re - deem, While kneeling at the door.

REFRAIN.

D. S.



I'm kneel - ing at the door, Kneel - ing at the door;  
I'm kneel - ing at the door, Kneel - ing at the door;  
While kneel - ing at the door, Kneel - ing at the door;



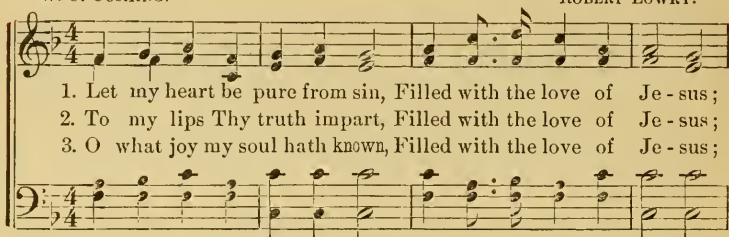
# No. 53.

# Love of Jesus.

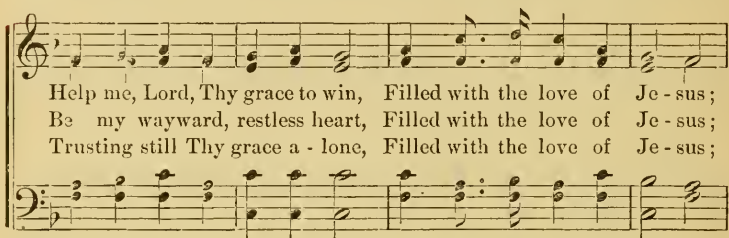
*"Thy love and faith, which thou hast toward the Lord Jesus."*—PHILEM. 1: 5.

W. O. CUSHING.

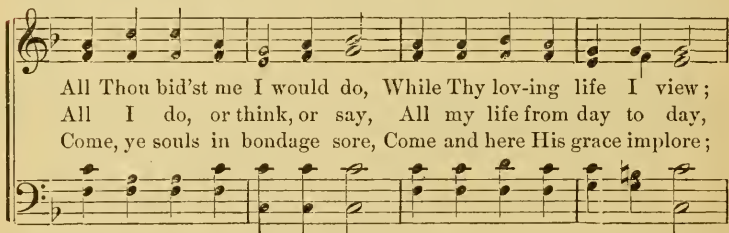
ROBERT LOWRY.



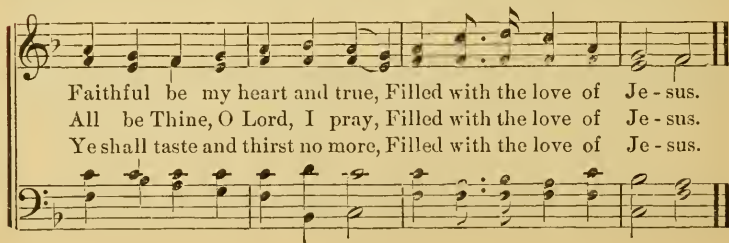
1. Let my heart be pure from sin, Filled with the love of Je - sus;  
 2. To my lips Thy truth impart, Filled with the love of Je - sus;  
 3. O what joy my soul hath known, Filled with the love of Je - sus;



Help me, Lord, Thy grace to win, Filled with the love of Je - sus;  
 Be my wayward, restless heart, Filled with the love of Je - sus;  
 Trusting still Thy grace a - lone, Filled with the love of Je - sus;



All Thou bid'st me I would do, While Thy lov-ing life I view;  
 All I do, or think, or say, All my life from day to day,  
 Come, ye souls in bondage sore, Come and here His grace implore;



Faithful be my heart and true, Filled with the love of Je - sus.  
 All be Thine, O Lord, I pray, Filled with the love of Je - sus.  
 Ye shall taste and thirst no more, Filled with the love of Je - sus.

Copyright, 1884, by BROWN & MAIN.

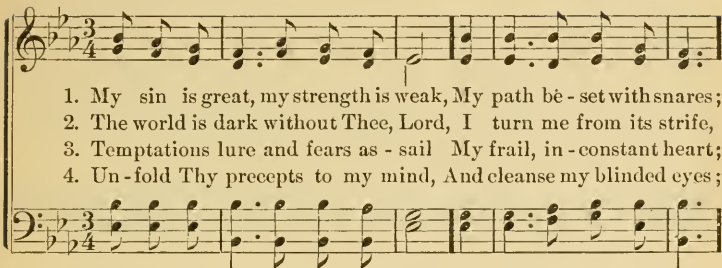


# No. 54. My Faith Still Clings.

H. F. COLBY, D. D.

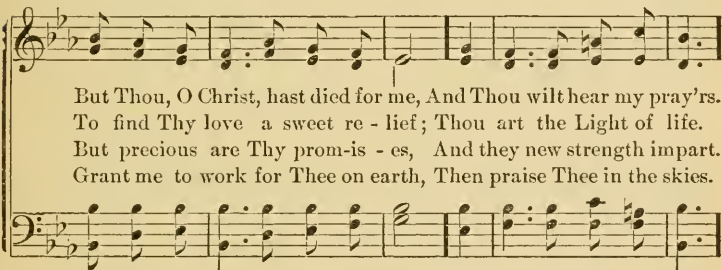
"Stand fast in the faith."—1 COR. 16 : 13.

W. H. DOANE.



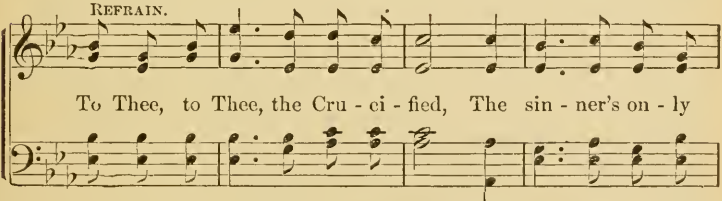
1. My sin is great, my strength is weak, My path be - set with snares;
2. The world is dark without Thee, Lord, I turn me from its strife,
3. Temptations lure and fears as - sail My frail, in - constant heart;
4. Un - fold Thy precepts to my mind, And cleanse my blinded eyes;

Soprano, 1870, by W. H. Doane.

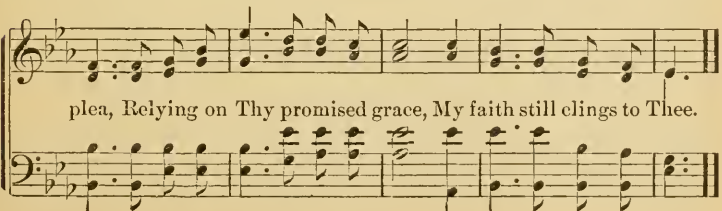


But Thou, O Christ, hast died for me, And Thou wilt hear my pray'rs.  
To find Thy love a sweet re - lief; Thou art the Light of life.  
But precious are Thy prom - is - es, And they new strength impart.  
Grant me to work for Thee on earth, Then praise Thee in the skies.

## REFRAIN.



To Thee, to Thee, the Cru - ci - fied, The sin - ner's on - ly



plea, Relying on Thy promised grace, My faith still clings to Thee.

## No. 55.

## Many Times.

*"Return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy."—Is. 55: 7.*

MRS. E. L. PARK.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Many, many times I have wandered, I've sighed to rest, but in vain;  
 2. Many, many times I have grieved Thee, My sins how oft I de-plore;  
 3. Tenderly Thy voice now is calling, Sweet words it speaks in my ear;

Wea-ry is my heart of its roaming, Dear Saviour, restore me a-gain.  
 Take me to Thy fold and forgive me, Thro' grace I will wander no more.  
 Joy-ful-ly I come, my Redeem-er, How kindly Thou bidst me draw near.

Many are my cares and my trials, Let me bring them, Lord, unto Thee;  
 Dreary is my path and so lone-ly, Let me come by faith unto Thee;  
 Happy in Thy fold and protected, Nev-er will I wander from Thee;

Weeping at Thy feet I am kneeling, Dear Saviour, have pit-y on me.  
 Let me in Thine arms find a refuge, O Savionr, be gracious to me.  
 Bless-ed be Thy name, O my Saviour, Thy smile and Thy sunshine I see.

Copyright 1870, W. H. Doane.

## Many Times. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Tho' many times I wan - der, Still, still Thy voice I hear,

Ma-ny, ma-ny times I wander, Still Thy voice I hear;

Weeping at Thy feet I am kneeling; Dear Lord, may I wander no more.

## No. 56. Reach Me Thy Hand.

"With a true heart, in full assurance of faith"—HEB. 10: 22.

MRS. ELLEN H. GATES.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Reach me thy hand, my child, Help - less and lone - ly;  
 2. Reach me thy hand, my child, Home - less and friend - less,  
 3. Reach me thy hand, my child, What can be - tide thee,

Thro' the drear and des - ert wild, 'Tis I, and I on - ly,  
 Un - to me now rec - on-ciled, Thy bliss shall be end - less  
 If the Sav-iour, meek and mild, Is walk - ing be-side thee,

Can safe - ly con - duct thee, Can safe - ly con - duct thee.  
 In man-sions e - ter - nal, In man-sions e - ter - nal.  
 And lov - ing thee al - ways, And lov - ing thee al - ways?

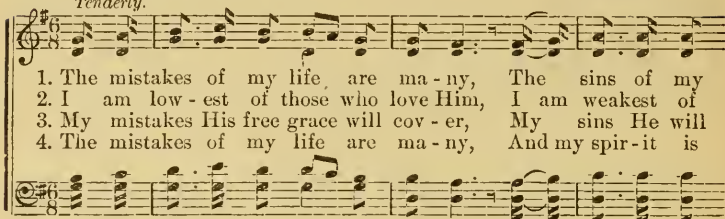
# No. 57. The Mistakes of My Life.

"Behold, I have set before thee an open door."—REV. 3: 8.

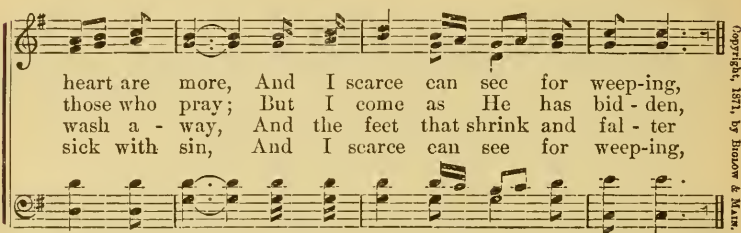
MRS. URANIA LOCKE BAILEY.

ROBERT LOWRY.

*Tenderly.*



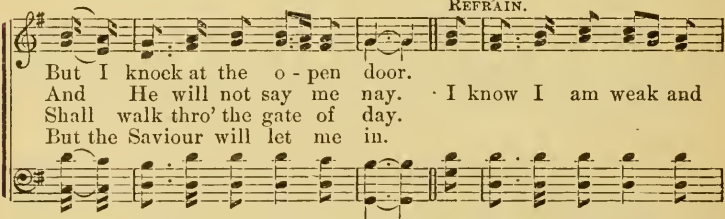
1. The mistakes of my life are ma - ny, The sins of my  
 2. I am low - est of those who love Him, I am weakest of  
 3. My mistakes His free grace will cov - er, My sins He will  
 4. The mistakes of my life are ma - ny, And my spir - it is



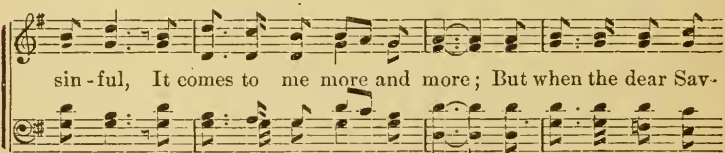
heart are more, And I scarce can see for weep - ing,  
 those who pray; But I come as He has bid - den,  
 wash a - way, And the feet that shrink and fal - ter  
 sick with sin, And I scarce can see for weep - ing,

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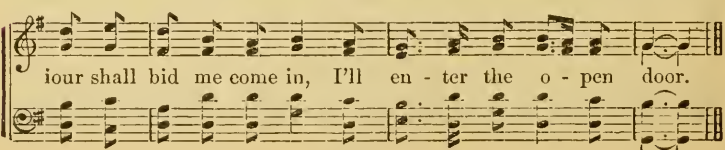
## REFRAIN.



But I knock at the o - pen door.  
 And He will not say me nay. I know I am weak and  
 Shall walk thro' the gate of day.  
 But the Saviour will let me in.



sin - ful, It comes to me more and more; But when the dear Sav -



iour shall bid me come in, I'll en - ter the o - pen door.

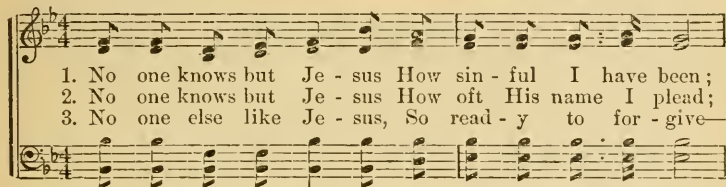
# No. 58. No One Knows but Jesus.

"O Lord, thou knowest"—Ps. 40: 5.

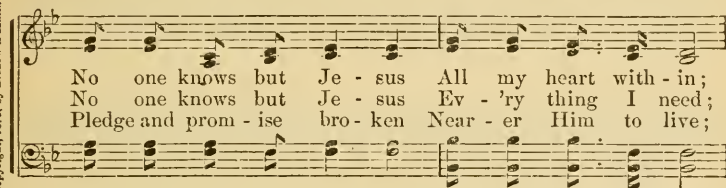
W. H. D.

W. H. DOANE.

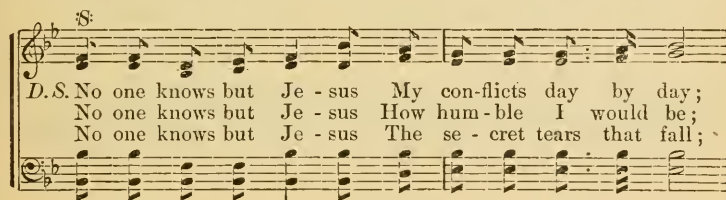
Copyright, 1883, by BIELOW & BAIN.



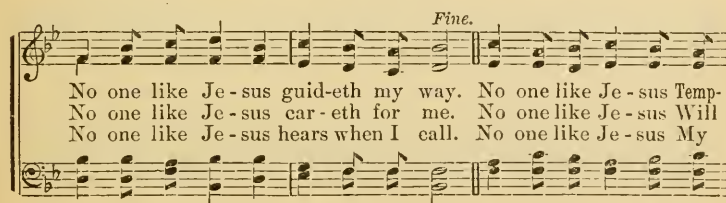
1. No one knows but Je - sus How sin - ful I have been;  
 2. No one knows but Je - sus How oft His name I plead;  
 3. No one else like Je - sus, So read - y to for - give—



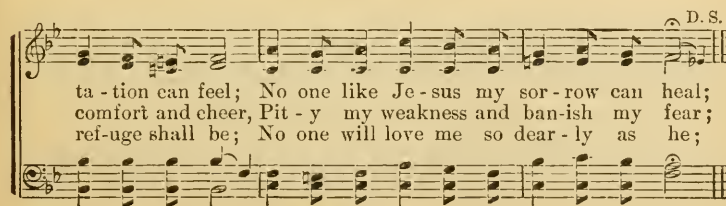
No one knows but Je - sus All my heart with - in;  
 No one knows but Je - sus Ev - 'ry thing I need;  
 Pledge and prom - ise bro - ken Near - er Him to live;



*D.S.* No one knows but Je - sus My con - flicts day by day;  
 No one knows but Je - sus How hum - ble I would be;  
 No one knows but Je - sus The se - cret tears that fall;



*Fine.*  
 No one like Je - sus guid - eth my way. No one like Je - sus Temp -  
 No one like Je - sus car - eth for me. No one like Je - sus Will  
 No one like Je - sus hears when I call. No one like Je - sus My



*D.S.*  
 ta - tion can feel; No one like Je - sus my sor - row can heal;  
 comfort and cheer, Pit - y my weakness and ban - ish my fear;  
 ref - uge shall be; No one will love me so dear - ly as he;



# No. 59. Whisper a Message.

"A message from God unto thee."—JUDGES 3: 20.

MYRA JUDSON.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Saviour, the day is de-clin-ing, O for a moment with  
 2. All the day long I have la-bored, Now would I tar-ry with  
 3. Soft as the zeph-yr that murmured Ten-der-ly o-ver the  
 4. Un-der Thy ban-ner of mer-cy, Guarded and safe would I

Thee; Come in the hush of the twi-light, Whis-per a  
 Thee; Come, for I need Thy re-fresh-ing, Whis-per a  
 sea, Come at this hour of de-vo-tion, Whis-per a  
 be; Je-sus, my Bless-ed Re-deem-er, Whis-per a

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REFRAIN.

mes-age to me. Whis-per, whis-per, Soft-ly whis-per Thy

love in my heart; Whisper, whisper, Whisper Thy love in my heart.



# No. 60. The Humble Heart.

*"Be clothed with humility."*—1 PET. 5: 5.

F. J. VAN ALSTYNE.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Dear Saviour, let Thy watchful eye Pro-tect me day by day,  
 2. I want Thy Spir-it's gentle power, My constant guide to be;  
 3. In sweet sub-mis-sion may I walk A - long the shin - ing way,

That from the pre-cious fold I love My heart may never stray.  
 I want Thy love, Thy tender care, To bind me close to Thee.  
 Till Thou, my Saviour, call me home, To realms of end-less day.

## CHORUS.

Make me hum - ble, lov - ing, du - ti - ful; Make Thy home with-

in me beau-ti-ful; Cleanse my heart from sin; Let no stranger in.

## No. 61. Jesus! Lover of My Soul.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY. "Thou art my refuge."—Ps. 142: 5.

SIMEON B. MARSH. *Fine.*

1. { Je - sus! lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, }  
 { While the rag - ing billows roll, While the tem - pest still is high. }  
 D. C. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.

D. C.  
 Hide me, O my Sav - iour! hide, Till the storm of life is past;

2 Other refuge have I none;  
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
 Leave, ah! leave me not alone,  
 Still support and comfort me.  
 All my trust on Thee is stayed;  
 All my help from Thee I bring;  
 Cover my defenseless head  
 With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;  
 All in all in Thee I find;  
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind.  
 Just and holy is Thy name,  
 I am all unrighteousness;  
 Vile and full of sin I am,  
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

## No. 62. Rock of Ages.

REV. A. M. TOPLADY. "The Rock of my refuge."—Ps. 94: 22.

DR. THOS. HASTINGS. *Fine.*

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;  
 D. C. Be of sin the double cure, Save from wrath, and make me pure.

D. C.  
 Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy side a heal - ing flood,

2 Should my tears forever flow,  
 Should my zeal no languor know,  
 All for sin could not atone;  
 Thou must save, and Thou alone;  
 In my hand no price I bring;  
 Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
 When mine eyelids close in death,  
 When I rise to worlds unknown,  
 See Thee on Thy judgment throne—  
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
 Let me hide myself in Thee.

## No. 63. Nearer, My God.

"Draw near with a true heart."—HEB. 10 : 22.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

DR. LOWELL MASON, by per.

8:

1. Nearer, my God, to Thee,—Nearer to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross  
D. S. Nearer, my God, to Thee,

*Fine.* D. S.

That raiseth me; Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Near-er to Thee.

2 Though like the wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness comes over me,  
My rest a stone,  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let my way appear  
Steps unto heaven;  
All that Thou sendest me  
In mercy given;

Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

4 Then with my waking thoughts  
Bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Bethel I'll raise;  
So by my woes to be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

## No. 64. Must Jesus Bear the Cross.

"Endured the cross."—HEB. 12 : 2.

THOS. SHEPHERD.

GEORGE N. ALLEN.

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?

No; there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.

2 How happy are the saints above,  
Who once went sorrowing here;  
But now they taste unmingled love,  
And joy without a tear.

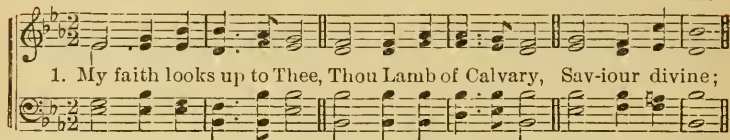
3 The consecrated cross I'll bear  
Till death shall set me free,  
And then go home my crown to wear,  
For there's a crown for me.

## No. 65. My Faith Looks Up.

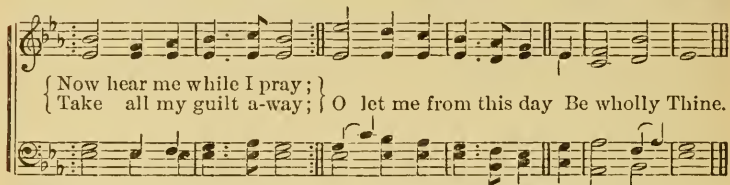
"Stand fast in the faith."—1 COR. 16: 13.

DR. RAY PALMER.

DR. LOWELL MASON.



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Sav-iour divine;



{ Now hear me while I pray ; }  
{ Take all my guilt a-way ; } O let me from this day Be wholly Thine.

1 My faith looks up to Thee,  
Thou Lamb of Calvary,  
Saviour divine;  
Now hear me while I pray;  
Take all my guilt away;  
O let me from this day  
Be wholly Thine.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,  
And griefs around me spread,  
Be Thou my Guide;  
Bid darkness turn to day,  
Wipe sorrow's tears away,  
Nor let me ever stray  
From Thee aside.

2 May Thy rich grace impart  
Strength to my fainting heart—  
My zeal inspire;  
As Thou hast died for me,  
O, may my love to Thee,  
Pure, warm, and changeless be—  
A living fire.

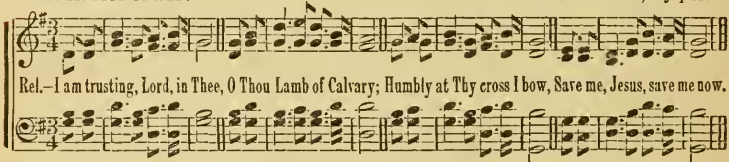
4 When ends life's transient dream,  
When death's cold, sullen stream  
Shall o'er me roll;  
Blest Saviour, then, in love,  
Fear and distress remove;  
Oh, bear me safe above,  
A ransomed soul!

## No. 66. I am Trusting, Lord.

"In thee is my trust."—Ps. 141: 8.

W. H. McDONALD.

WM. G. FISCHER, by per.



Rel.—I am trusting, Lord, in Thee, O Thou Lamb of Calvary; Humbly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Jesus, save me now.

1 I am coming to the cross;  
I am poor, and weak, and blind;  
I am counting all but dross;  
I shall full salvation find.

3 In the promises I trust;  
Now I feel the blood applied;  
I am prostrate in the dust;  
I with Christ am crucified.

2 Here I give my all to Thee,—  
Friends, and time, and earthly store;  
Soul and body Thine to be—  
Wholly Thine—for evermore.

4 Jesus comes! He fills my soul!  
Perfect in love I am;  
I am every whit made whole;  
Glory, glory to the Lamb!

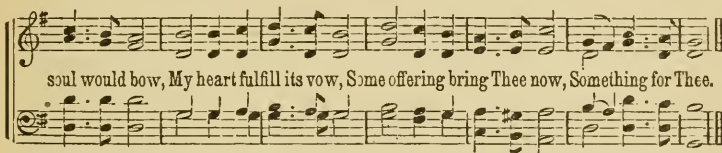
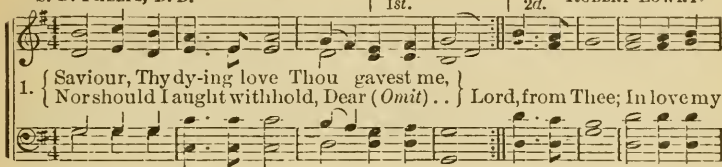
## No. 67. Something for Jesus.

"With faith and love."—1 TIM. 1: 14.

S. D. PHELPS, D. D.

1st.

2d. ROBERT LOWRY.



2 O'er the blest mercy-seat,  
Pleading for me,  
Upward in faith I look,  
Jesus, to Thee;  
Help me the cross to bear,  
Thy wondrous love declare,  
Some song to raise, or prayer,  
Something for Thee.

3 Give me a faithful heart,  
Likeness to Thee—  
That each departing day  
Henceforth may see

Some work of love begun,  
Some deed of kindness done,  
Some wanderer sought and won,  
Something for Thee.

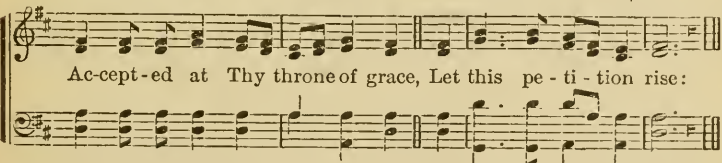
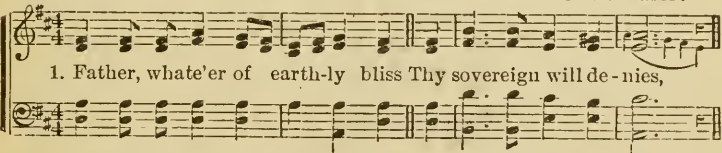
4 All that I am and have—  
Thy gifts so free—  
Ever, in joy or grief,  
My Lord, for Thee!  
And when Thy face I see,  
My ransomed soul shall be,  
Through all eternity,  
Something for Thee.

## No. 68. Naomi.

"He giveth grace unto the lowly."—PROV. 3: 31.

ANNE STEELE.

DR. LOWELL MASON.



2 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,  
From every murmur free;  
The blessings of Thy grace impart,  
And make me live to Thee.

3 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine,  
My life and death attend;  
Thy presence thro' my journey shine,  
And crown my journey's end.



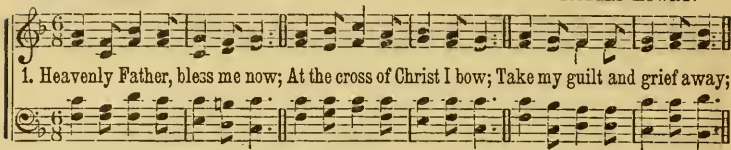
# No. 69.

# Bless Me Now.

"I will bless Thee."—HEB. 6: 14.

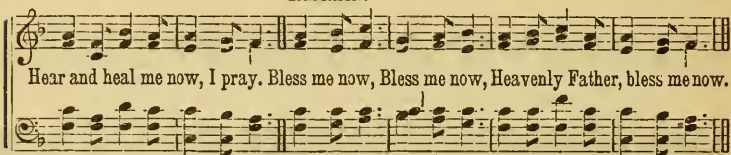
REV. ALEXANDER CLARK.

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Heavenly Father, bless me now; At the cross of Christ I bow; Take my guilt and grief away;

## REFRAIN.



Hear and heal me now, I pray. Bless me now, Bless me now, Heavenly Father, bless me now.

2 Now, O Lord, this very hour,  
Send Thy grace and show Thy power;  
While I rest upon Thy word,  
Come and bless me now, O Lord!

3 Now, just now, for Jesus' sake,  
Lift the clouds, the fetters break;

While I look, and as I cry,  
Touch and cleanse me ere I die.

4 Never did I so adore  
Jesus Christ, Thy Son, before;  
Now the time! and this the place!  
Gracious Father, show Thy grace.

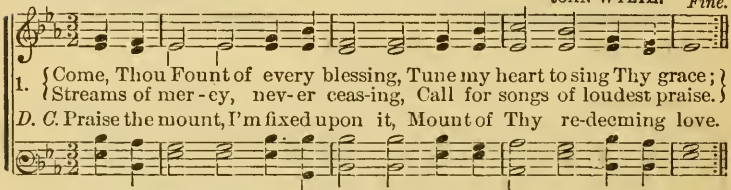
# No. 70.

# Nettleton.

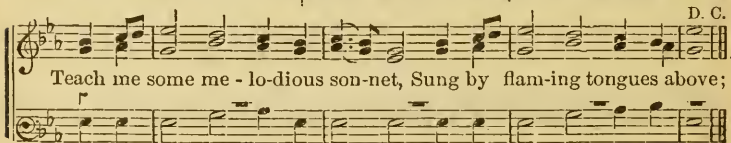
"Give me a blessing."—JUDGES 1: 15.

REV. R. ROBINSON.

JOHN WYETH. Fine.



1. { Come, Thou Fount of every blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; }  
{ Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loudest praise. }  
D. C. Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it, Mount of Thy re-deeming love.



Teach me some me-lo-dious son-net, Sung by flam-ing tongues above;

2 Here I raise my Ebenezer;  
Hither by Thy help I'm come;  
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,  
Safely to arrive at home;  
Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
Wandering from the fold of God;  
He, to rescue me from danger,  
Interposed His precious blood.

3 O, to grace how great a debtor  
Daily I'm constrained to be!  
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,  
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;  
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;  
Prone to leave the God I love;  
Here's my heart, O, take and seal it;  
Seal it from Thy courts above.



# No. 71. Saviour, Keep Me.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"I will keep thee."—ISA. 42: 6.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Saviour, keep me ev - ery day, In Thy pure and perfect way;  
 2. I would live for Thee a - lone, Con-se-crate me all Thine own;  
 3. While I treat this fleet-ing shore, Where Thy feet have gone before;

Let me drink the stream that flows From the peace Thy word bestows.  
 In Thy realm of bliss a - bove, Bind my heart with chords of love.  
 By Thy grace up-hold me still, May its light my spir - it fill.

Thou to whom my voice I raise, Thou whose name the angels praise,  
 Let Thy work in me be done, Let my will and Thine be one;  
 More than life Thy love to me, Whom in heav'n have I but Thee?

Now to me Thine ear in-cline, Saviour, keep me ev - er Thine.  
 To my prayer Thine ear in-cline, Saviour, keep me ev - er Thine.  
 To my prayer Thine ear in-cline, Saviour, keep me ev - er Thine.

## No. 72. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

"At the hour of prayer."—ACTS. 3: 1.

REV. WM. W. WALFORD.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1st. 2d. Fine.

1. { Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,  
And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and (Omit.) wishes known! }

D. C. And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy return, sweet (Omit.) hour of prayer.

D. C.

In sea-sons of distress and grief, My soul has oft - en found relief,

2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,  
Thy wings shall my petition bear  
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness  
Engage the waiting soul to bless:  
And since He bids me seek His face,  
Believe His word, and trust His grace,  
I'll cast on Him my every care,  
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,  
May I thy consolation share,  
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,  
I view my home, and take my flight:  
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise  
To seize the everlasting prize;  
And shout, while passing through the air,  
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!

## No. 73.

## Retreat.

"I will commune with thee."—EX. 25: 22.

REV. HUGH STOWELL.

DR. THOS. HASTINGS.

1. From ev'ry stormy wind that blows, From ev'ry swelling tide of woes,

There is a calm, a sure re-treat: 'Tis found beneath the mer-cy seat.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds  
The oil of gladness on our heads;  
A place than all besides more sweet:  
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

3 There is a scene where spirits blend,  
Where friend holds fellowship with friend:

Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet  
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 There, there on eagle wings we soar,  
And sin and sense molest no more;  
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,  
While glory crowns the mercy-seat.

## No. 74. What a Friend in Jesus.

"There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—PROV. 18: 24.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN.

C. C. CONVERSE, by per.

1. What a friend we have in Je-sus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a priv-i-

lege to car-ry Ev-erything to God in prayer! O, what peace we often for-feit,

O, what needless pain we bear—All because we do not carry Everything to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness.  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Saviour! still our refuge,—  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer;  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,  
Thou wilt find a solace there.

## No. 75. Talmar.

"A friend loveth at all times."—PROV. 17: 17.

REV. JOHN NEWTON.

1st.

2d. I. B. WOODBURY.

1. { One there is a-bove all oth-ers, Well deserves the name of Friend, }  
{ His is love beyond a brother's, (Omit.) . . . } Costly, free, and knows no end.

2 Which of all our friends, to save us,  
Could or would have shed his blood?  
But our Jesus died to have us  
Reconciled in Him to God.

3 O for grace our hearts to soften!  
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;  
We, alas! forget too often  
What a friend we have above.

# No. 76.

# The Mercy Seat.

*"I will commune with thee from above the mercy-seat."*—EX. 25: 22.

G. J. F.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Thou gracious Lord, enthroned above, Whose word is life, whose name is love;  
 2. How oft in so - cial un-ion here, Thy hand has dried the falling tear;  
 3. O hallowed hour, O blessed place, Where gently falls the dew of grace;

A - gain in bonds of un - ion sweet, We gather round the Mercy-seat.  
 And ev - 'ry soul has felt how sweet To gather round the Mercy-seat.  
 And thou dost kind-ly deign to meet Thy children at the Mercy-seat.

As once the cloud of glo-ry bright, O'er Israel shone by day and night,  
 How oft this welcome hour has brought The precious boon our faith has sought;  
 And while we humbly bend the knee, And lift our grateful hearts to Thee,

So let its beams our vis-ion greet, And cov-er now the Mer-cy-seat.  
 Our answered prayers have proved how sweet To gather round the Mer-cy-seat.  
 There comes a truth di-vine-ly sweet, One faith, one Lord, one Mer-cy-seat.

Copyright, 1888, by W. H. Doane.

## No. 77. Saviour, Listen to our Prayer.

"Who shall stablish you, and keep you from evil."—2 THESS. 3: 3.

E. W. KELLOGG, by per.

1. Sav-iour, list - en to our prayer, Poor and sin-ful though we are;  
2. Strength is Thine; we oft-en stray From the pure and ho-ly way;  
3. Then may we, when life is o'er, Stand with Thee on yonder shore;

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Guilt con-fess-ing, Give Thy blessing, Grant Thy lov-ing care.  
Wilt Thou guide us, Walk be-side us, Near-er ev-'ry day!  
Freed from sin-nig, Heav-en win-ning, Prais-ing ev-er-more.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

### REFRAIN.

O God our Father, Christ our King, Now to Thee our hearts we bring;

The first system of the Refrain consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Keep them ev-er, Bless-ed Sav-iour, Till in heav'n Thy love we sing.

The second system of the Refrain continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

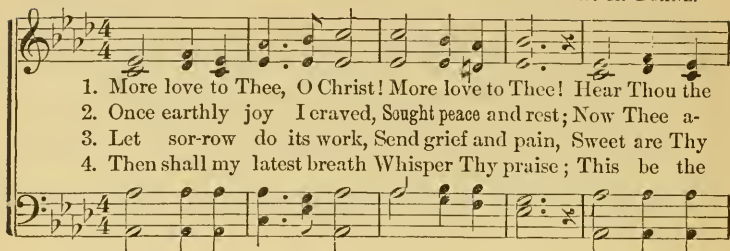


## No. 78. More Love to Thee.

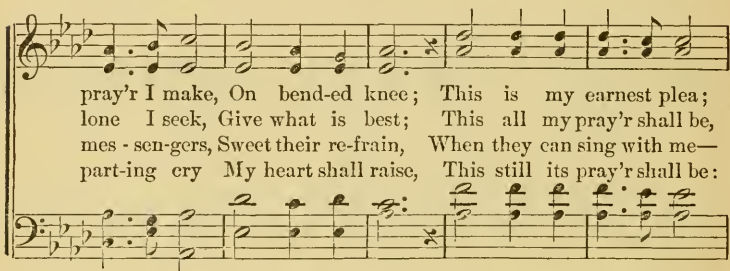
"Continue ye in my love."—JOHN 15: 9.

MRS. E. P. PRENTISS.

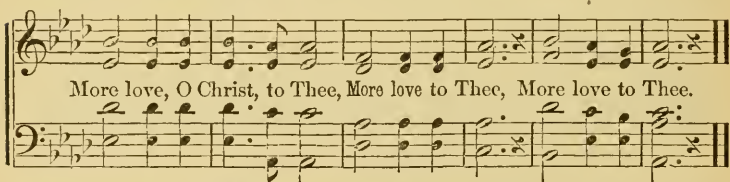
W. H. DOANE.



1. More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee! Hear Thou the  
 2. Once earthly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-  
 3. Let sor-row do its work, Send grief and pain, Sweet are Thy  
 4. Then shall my latest breath Whisper Thy praise; This be the



pray'r I make, On bend-ed knee; This is my earnest plea;  
 lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my pray'r shall be,  
 mes-sen-gers, Sweet their re-frain, When they can sing with me—  
 part-ing cry My heart shall raise, This still its pray'r shall be:



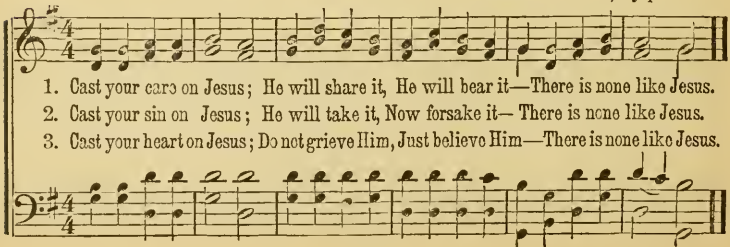
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee.

## No. 79. None Like Jesus.

"Casting all your care upon him."—1 PET. 5: 7.

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY, by per.



1. Cast your care on Jesus; He will share it, He will bear it—There is none like Jesus.  
 2. Cast your sin on Jesus; He will take it, Now forsake it— There is none like Jesus.  
 3. Cast your heart on Jesus; Do not grieve Him, Just believe Him—There is none like Jesus.



## No. 80.

## Rest in Thee.

*"That in me ye might have peace."*—JOHN 16: 33.

EDMUND TURNEY, D. D.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Blessed Je-sus, Blessed Je-sus, Thou who gav'st Thyself for me,  
 2. Hope of all the meek and lowly, Thou my hope and joy shalt be;  
 3. Draw me from each sinful striving; From myself, O set me free;  
 4. Highest, purest, sweetest pleasure, Shall Thy service bring to me;

Leave me not in sin to wan-der; Bid me come and rest in Thee.  
 Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Bid me come and rest in Thee.  
 Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Bid me come and rest in Thee.  
 Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Bid me come and rest in Thee.

Copyright, 1873, by Drowne &amp; Mearns.

REFRAIN.

Rest in Thee, rest in Thee, Bid me come and rest in Thee;

Rest in Thee, rest in Thee, Bid me come and rest in Thee.

## No. 81.

## One Blessed Hour.

*"At the hour of prayer."—ACTS 3: 1.*

FANNIE CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. One bless-ed hour with Je - sus our Lord, One bless-ed hour to  
 2. One bless-ed hour with Je - sus to plead, One bless-ed hour to  
 3. One bless-ed hour from la - bor to rest, One bless-ed hour to  
 4. One bless-ed hour with Je - sus our King, One bless-ed hour to

feast on His word; One bless-ed hour with Je - sus a - part,  
 tell Him our need; One bless-ed hour re - fresh-ing and sweet,  
 lean on His breast; Lov - ing and loved, His fa - vor to share,  
 speak and to sing; One bless-ed hour with Je - sus, how dear!

One bless - ed hour to calm the troub - led heart.  
 One bless - ed hour to sit at Je - sus' feet.  
 One bless - ed hour of soul re - viv - ing pray'r.  
 Sure - ly 'tis Heav'n, and Heav'n it - self is here.

## REFRAIN.

One sweet hour of ho - ly, calm de-light, One sweet hour of ten - der,

melting love; One sweet hour, O precious Saviour, One sweet hour with Thee.

Copyright, 1871, by Doane &amp; Mann.

## No. 82. I need Thee Every Hour.

"God shall supply all your need."—PHIL. 4: 19.

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS.

ROBERT LOWRY.

Copyright, 1872, by ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Most gracious Lord; No tender voice like Thine
2. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temptations lose their pow'r
3. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich promises
4. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Most Ho-ly One; O, make me Thine indeed,

### REFRAIN.

Can peace af - ford.  
 When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O, I need Thee; Ev'ry hour I  
 In me ful - fill.  
 Thou bless - ed Son.

need Thee; O, bless me now, my Saviour; I come to Thee.

## No. 83. Just a Little.

"Faithful in a very little."—LUKE 19: 17.

MARGARET S. TENNENT.

ROBERT LOWRY.

Copyright, 1880, by THOMAS & MAIN.

1. Just a lit-tle love, Lord, Day by day, To cheer me when I faint, Lord, On the way.

2 Just a little faith, Lord,  
 For a light  
 To guide me when I stray, Lord,  
 In the night.

3 Just a little glimpse, Lord,  
 Of yon shore,  
 To make me look and wish, Lord,  
 Yet for more.

# No. 84. Every Day and Hour.

FANNY J. CROSBY.  
*Slowly.*

"Cleanse me from my sin."—Ps. 51: 2.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Saviour, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;  
2. Thro' this changing world below, Lead me gently, gently as I go;  
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;

Let thy precious blood applied, Keep me ev-er, ev-er near Thy side.  
Trusting Thee, I can not stray, I can nev-er, never lose my way.  
Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, brighter world above.

REFRAIN.

Every day (and hour), every day (and hour), Let me feel Thy cleansing

power; May Thy tender love to me Bind me closer, closer, Lord, to Thee.

Copyright 1876, by BRADY & MAIN.

## No. 85. Draw Near, O Lord.

R. L.

"Draw nigh unto my soul."—Ps. 69: 18.

ROBERT LOWRY.



seat - ter ev - ery doubt and fear, And grant us peace, we pray.  
bold - ly seek Thy mer - cy - seat, And plead Thy promise now.

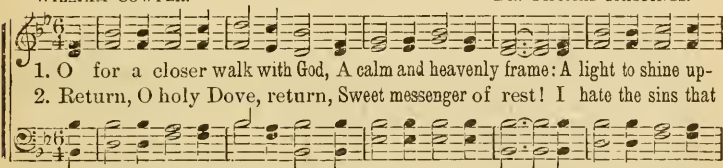
3 Let not our grievous sin  
Conceal Thy loving face;  
Thou knowest what our lives have been,  
We hope but in Thy grace.

4 Then at Thy feet, O Lord,  
We find our meet employ;  
We wait for Thy sweet pard'ning word,  
To fill our hearts with joy.

## No. 86. O for a Closer Walk.

WILLIAM COWPER.

DR. THOMAS HASTINGS.



on the road That leads me to the Lamb! That leads me to the Lamb!  
made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast, And drove Thee from my breast.

3 The dearest idol I have known,  
Whate'er that idol be,  
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,  
And worship only Thee.

4 So shall my walk be close with God,  
Calm and serene my frame;  
So purer light shall mark the road  
That leads me to the Lamb.

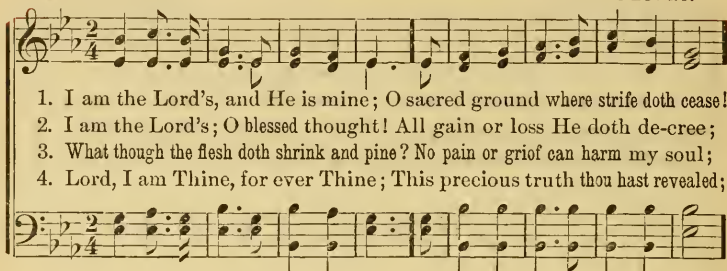


# No. 87. I am the Lord's, and He is Mine.

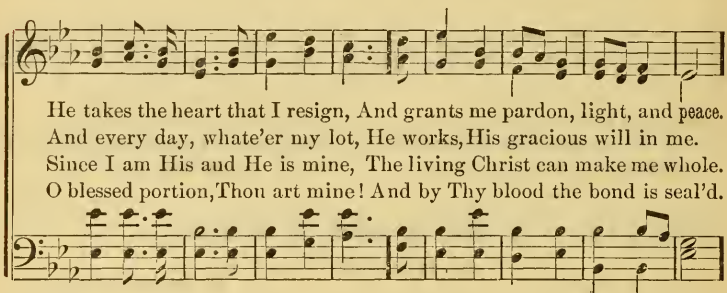
"My beloved is mine, and I am his."—SOL. SONG 2: 16.

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS.

ROBERT LOWRY.



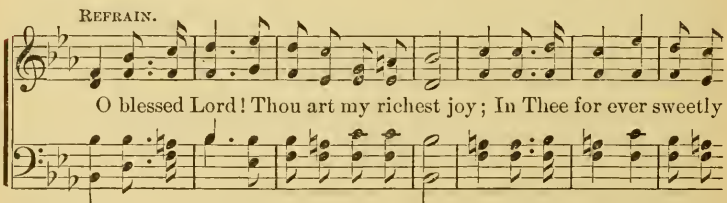
1. I am the Lord's, and He is mine; O sacred ground where strife doth cease!  
 2. I am the Lord's; O blessed thought! All gain or loss He doth de-cree;  
 3. What though the flesh doth shrink and pine? No pain or grief can harm my soul;  
 4. Lord, I am Thine, for ever Thine; This precious truth thou hast revealed;



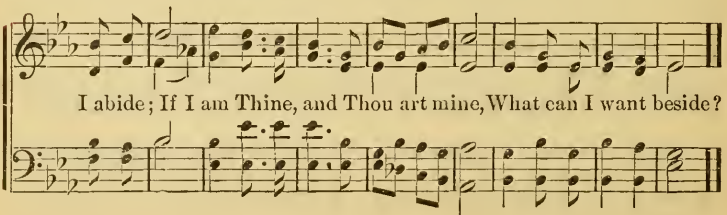
He takes the heart that I resign, And grants me pardon, light, and peace.  
 And every day, whate'er my lot, He works, His gracious will in me.  
 Since I am His and He is mine, The living Christ can make me whole.  
 O blessed portion, Thou art mine! And by Thy blood the bond is seal'd.

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REFRAIN.



O blessed Lord! Thou art my richest joy; In Thee for ever sweetly



I abide; If I am Thine, and Thou art mine, What can I want beside?



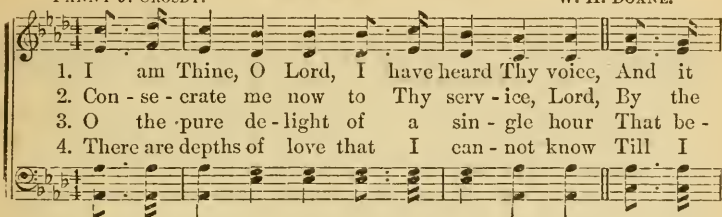
## No. 88.

## Draw Me Nearer.

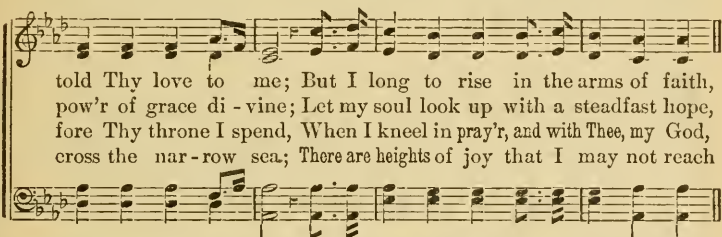
FANNY J. CROSBY.

"I am thine."—Ps. 119: 94.

W. H. DOANE.

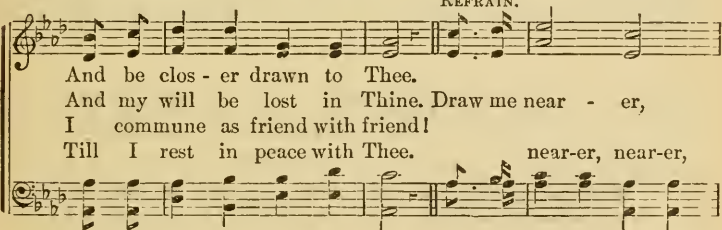


1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it  
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the  
 3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be -  
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I

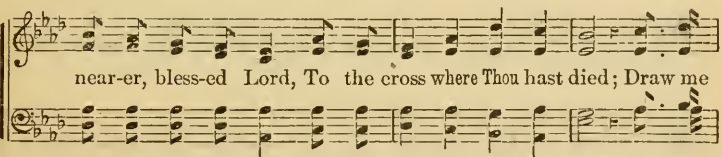


told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,  
 pow'r of grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,  
 fore Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God,  
 cross the nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach

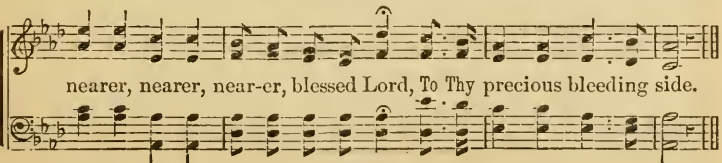
## REFRAIN.



And be clos - er drawn to Thee.  
 And my will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er,  
 I commune as friend with friend!  
 Till I rest in peace with Thee. near-er, near-er,



near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me



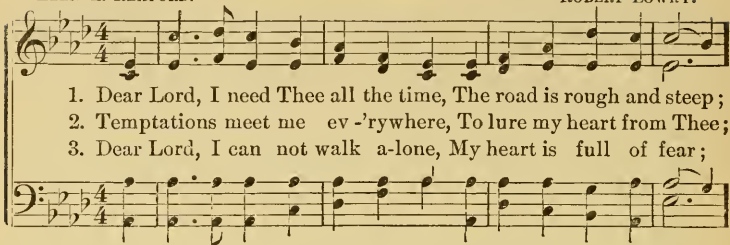
nearer, nearer, near-er, blessed Lord, To Thy precious bleeding side.

# No. 89. Dear Lord, I need Thee.

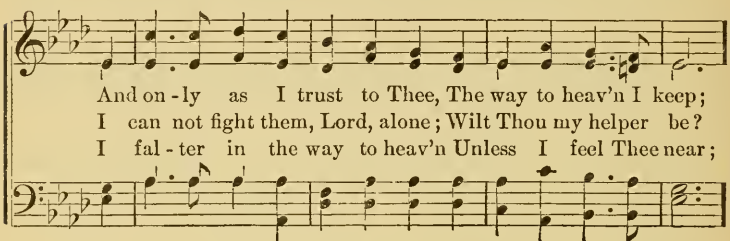
"I will not let thee go, except thou bless me."—GEN. 32: 26.

EBEN E. REXFORD.

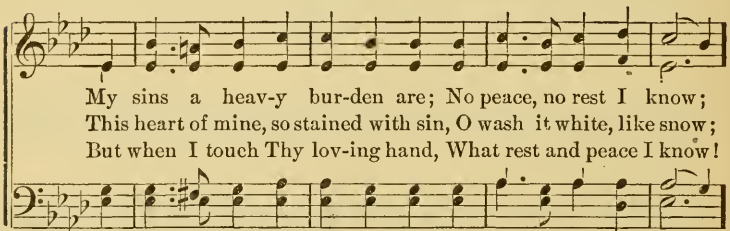
ROBERT LOWRY.



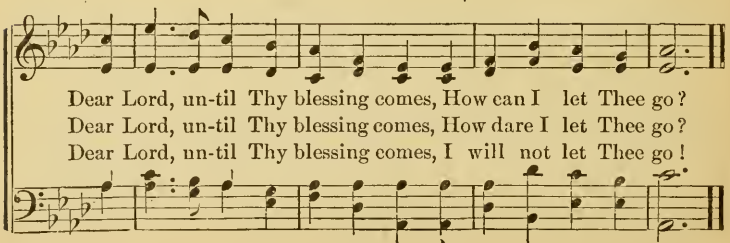
1. Dear Lord, I need Thee all the time, The road is rough and steep;  
 2. Temptations meet me ev-'rywhere, To lure my heart from Thee;  
 3. Dear Lord, I can not walk a-lone, My heart is full of fear;



And on-ly as I trust to Thee, The way to heav'n I keep;  
 I can not fight them, Lord, alone; Wilt Thou my helper be?  
 I fal-ter in the way to heav'n Unless I feel Thee near;



My sins a heav-y bur-den are; No peace, no rest I know;  
 This heart of mine, so stained with sin, O wash it white, like snow;  
 But when I touch Thy lov-ing hand, What rest and peace I know!



Dear Lord, un-til Thy blessing comes, How can I let Thee go?  
 Dear Lord, un-til Thy blessing comes, How dare I let Thee go?  
 Dear Lord, un-til Thy blessing comes, I will not let Thee go!

Copyright, 1888, by Robert Lowry.

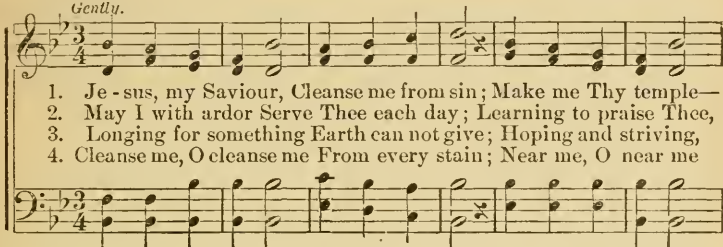
# No. 90. Jesus, My Saviour.

"Cleanse me from my sin."—Ps. 51: 2.

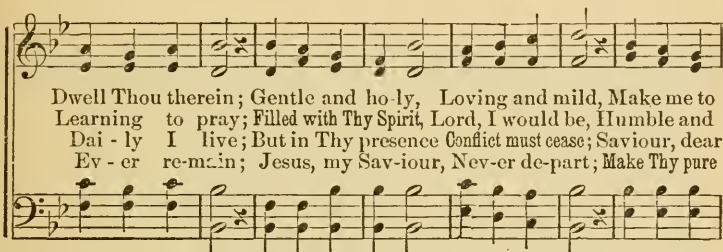
JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

*Gently.*

W. H. DOANE.

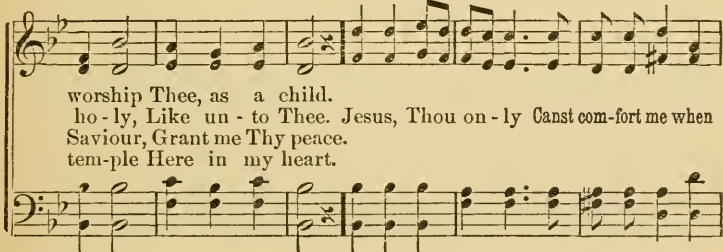


1. Je - sus, my Saviour, Cleanse me from sin; Make me Thy temple—  
 2. May I with ardor Serve Thee each day; Learning to praise Thee,  
 3. Longing for something Earth can not give; Hoping and striving,  
 4. Cleanse me, O cleanse me From every stain; Near me, O near me

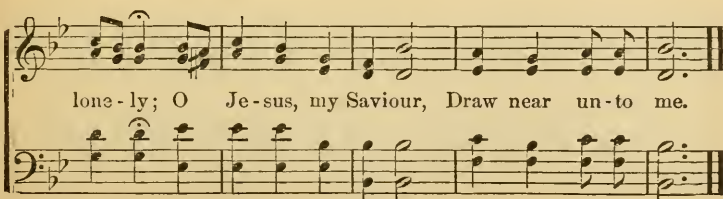


Dwell Thou therein; Gentle and ho-ly, Loving and mild, Make me to  
 Learning to pray; Filled with Thy Spirit, Lord, I would be, Humble and  
 Dai - ly I live; But in Thy presence Conflict must cease; Saviour, dear  
 Ev - er re-main; Jesus, my Sav-iour, Nev-er de-part; Make Thy pure

## REFRAIN.



worship Thee, as a child.  
 ho-ly, Like un - to Thee. Jesus, Thou on - ly Canst com-fort me when  
 Saviour, Grant me Thy peace.  
 tem-ple Here in my heart.



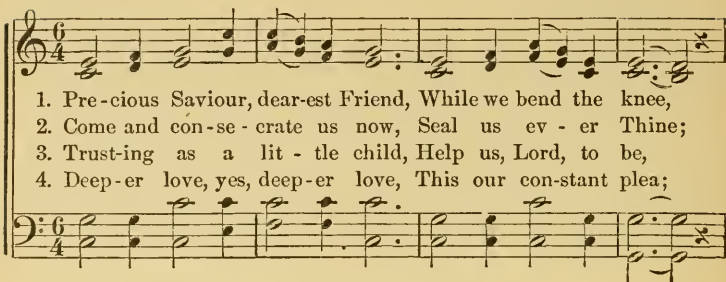
lone - ly; O Je - sus, my Saviour, Draw near un-to me.

# No. 91. Deeper Love for Thee.

*"Let my supplication come before thee."*—Ps. 119: 170.

W. H. D.

W. H. DOANE.

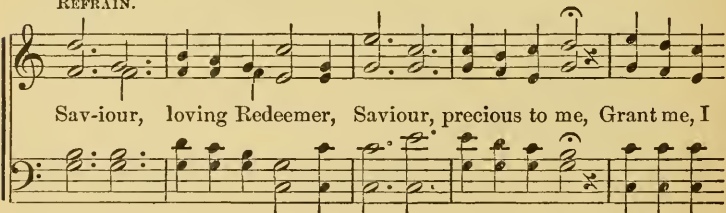


1. Pre-cious Saviour, dear-est Friend, While we bend the knee,  
 2. Come and con-se - crate us now, Seal us ev - er Thine;  
 3. Trust-ing as a lit - tle child, Help us, Lord, to be,  
 4. Deep-er love, yes, deep-er love, This our con-stant plea;

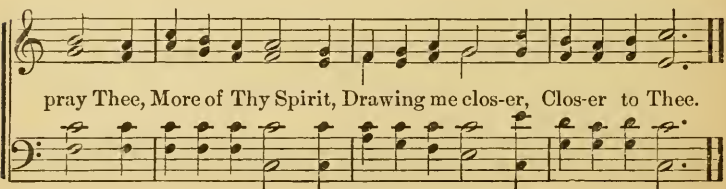


Come and give our long-ing hearts Deep - er love to Thee.  
 May we to Thy ho - ly will Ev - ery power re - sign.  
 While we ask in sim - ple faith Deep - er love to Thee.  
 Deep-er love, yes, deep-er love, Till we're lost in Thee.

## REFRAIN.



Sav-iour, loving Redeemer, Saviour, precious to me, Grant me, I



pray Thee, More of Thy Spirit, Drawing me clos-er, Clos-er to Thee.

Copyright, 1880, by Bradlow & Mann.

## No. 92.

## Wholly Thine.

*"The very God of peace sanctify you wholly."*—1 THESS. 5: 23.

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS.

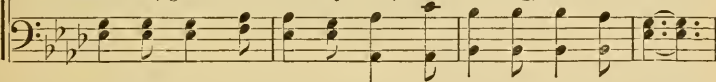
ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Thine, most gra - cious Lord, O make me whol - ly Thine—
2. Whol - ly Thine, my Lord, To go when Thou dost call;
3. Whol - ly Thine, O Lord, In ev - ery pass - ing hour;
4. Whol - ly Thine, O Lord, To fash - ion as Thou wilt,—
5. Thine, Lord, whol - ly Thine, For ev - er one with Thee—



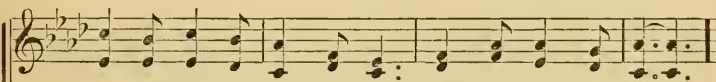
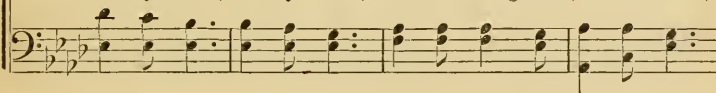
Thine in thought, in word, and deed, For Thou, O Christ, art mine.  
 Thine to yield my ver - y self In all things, great and small.  
 Thine in si - lence, Thine to speak, As Thou dost grant the power.  
 Strengthen, bless and keep the soul Which Thou hast saved from guilt.  
 Root - ed, grounded in Thy love, A - bid - ing, sure and free.



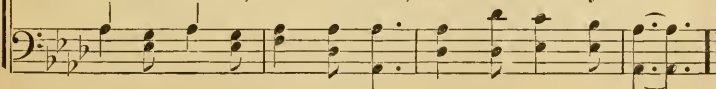
## REFRAIN.



Whol - ly Thine, wholly Thine; Thou hast bought me, I am Thine;



Bless - ed Sav - iour, Thou art mine; Make me whol - ly Thine.





## No. 93.

## This I Know.

*"I know whom I have believed."*—2 TIM. 1: 12.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Lord, my trust I re- pose on Thee; O how great is Thy  
 2. Thou dost lead with a sweet com- mand, Thou dost lead with a  
 3. I shall rise to a world of light, I shall rest in a

love to me! Thou the strength of my life shalt be; This I know,  
 gen - tle hand; On the rock of Thy Truth I stand; This I know,  
 mansion bright; Then my faith shall be lost in sight; This I know,

## REFRAIN.

this I know.  
 this I know. Thine, Thine, and on-ly Thine, Now and ev-er Thine;  
 this I know.

Thou dost love me, Sav-iour mine; This I know, this I know.

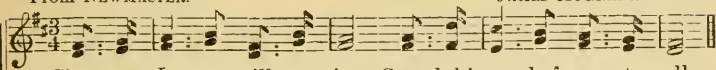


# No. 94. Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

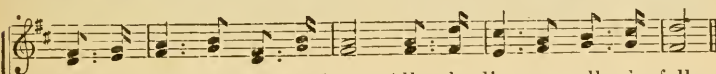
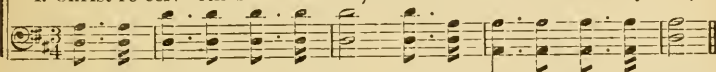
"They that be whole need not a physician, but they that are sick."—MATT. 9: 12.

FROM NEWMASSTER.

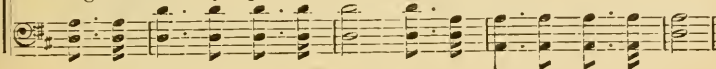
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



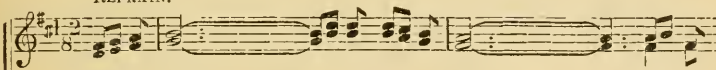
1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive; Sound this word of grace to all
2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His word is plain;
3. Now my heart condemns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;



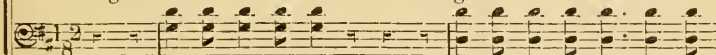
Who the heav'n - ly pathway leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.  
He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.  
He who cleansed me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last demand.  
Purged from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.



## REFRAIN.

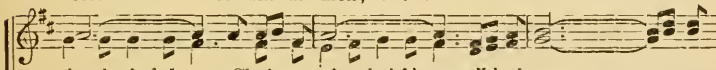


Sing it o'er . . . and o'er a - gain: . . . Christ re -

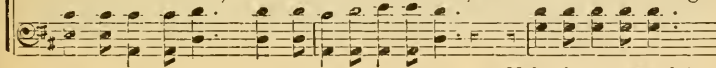


Sing it o'er a - gain, Sing it o'er a - gain:

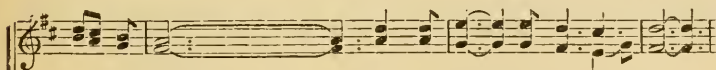
ceiv - - - eth sin - ful men; . . .



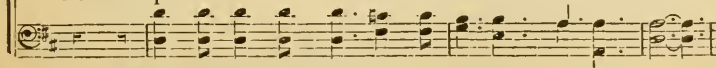
ceiveth sinful men, Christ receiveth sinful men; Make the mes - - - sage



Make the message plain,



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



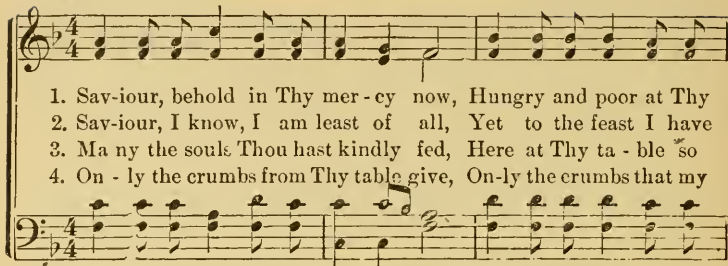
Make the mes - sage plain;

# No. 95. Only the Crumbs.

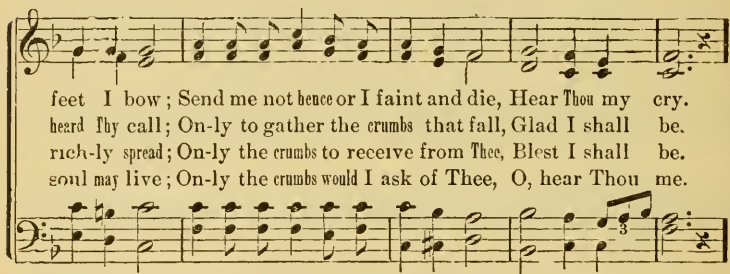
"—of the crumbs which fall."—MATT. 15: 27.

MRS. E. L. PARK.

W. H. DOANE.



1. Sav-iour, behold in Thy mer-cy now, Hungry and poor at Thy  
 2. Sav-iour, I know, I am least of all, Yet to the feast I have  
 3. Ma ny the souls Thou hast kindly fed, Here at Thy ta-ble so  
 4. On-ly the crumbs from Thy table give, On-ly the crumbs that my

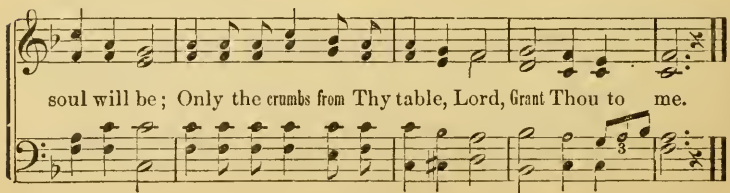


feet I bow; Send me not hence or I faint and die, Hear Thou my cry.  
 heard Thy call; On-ly to gather the crumbs that fall, Glad I shall be.  
 rich-ly spread; On-ly the crumbs to receive from Thee, Blest I shall be.  
 soul may live; On-ly the crumbs would I ask of Thee, O, hear Thou me.

## REFRAIN.



On-ly the crumbs from Thy ta-ble, Lord, Bless-ed re-past for my



soul will be; Only the crumbs from Thy table, Lord, Grant Thou to me.

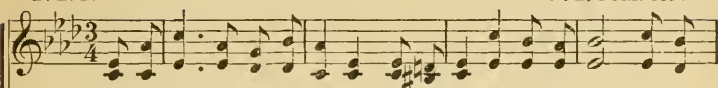
Copyright, 1889, by W. H. Doane.

# No. 96. The Palace Gate of Prayer.

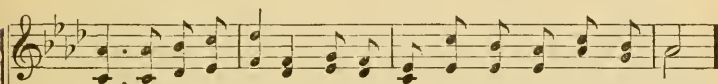
"Jesus himself drew near."—LUKE 24: 15.

D. B. P.

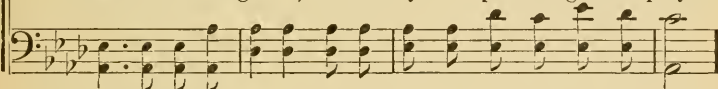
D. B. PURINTON.



1. At the palace gate confessing All our sorrow, all our care, Peace we
2. At the palace gate a-bid-ing, We are free from ev'ry snare, In the
3. At the palace gate to-geth-er, We shall find our Sav-iour near, And re-
4. At the palace gate of heaven, Blessed spirits linger there, Glory



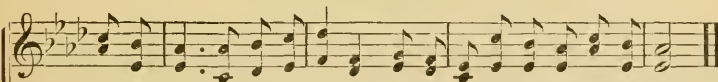
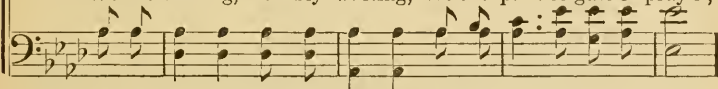
find, and joy and blessing, At the roy - al pal - ace gate of pray'r.  
 King himself con-fid-ing, At the roy - al pal - ace gate of pray'r.  
 joice in Him for-ev - er, At the roy - al pal - ace gate of pray'r.  
 crowned and sin for-giv-en, At the roy - al pal - ace gate of pray'r.



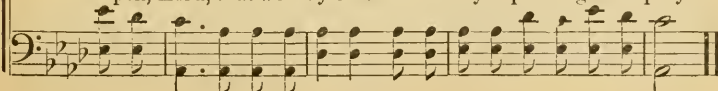
## REFRAIN.



We are waiting, humbly waiting, At the pal - ace gate of pray'r;



Open, Lord, that we may enter At the royal palace gate of pray'r.

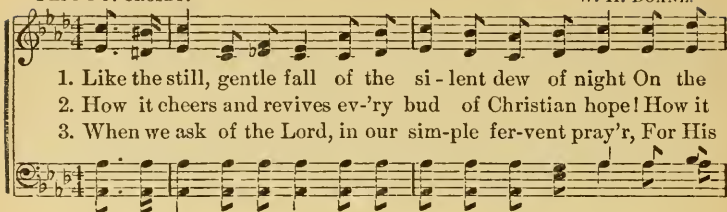


# No. 97. Dew of Mercy.

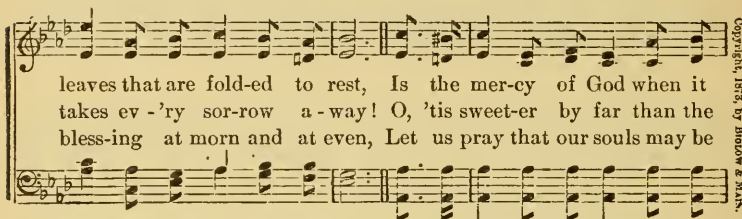
"God give thee of the dew of heaven."—GEN. 27: 28.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

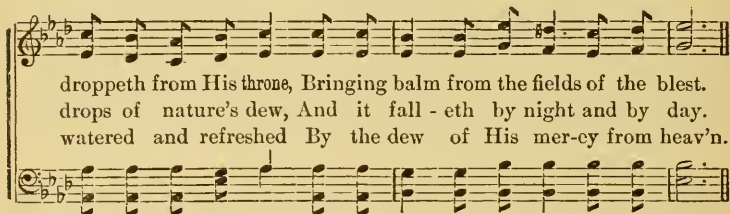
W. H. DOANE.



1. Like the still, gentle fall of the si - lent dew of night On the  
2. How it cheers and revives ev-'ry bud of Christian hope! How it  
3. When we ask of the Lord, in our sim-ple fer-vent pray'r, For His

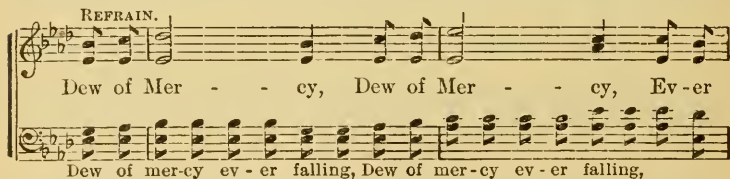


leaves that are fold-ed to rest, Is the mer-cy of God when it  
takes ev -'ry sor-row a-way! O, 'tis sweet-er by far than the  
bless-ing at morn and at even, Let us pray that our souls may be

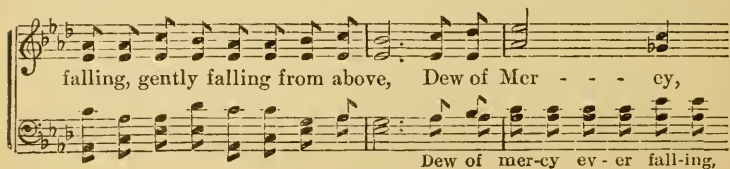


droppeth from His throne, Bringing balm from the fields of the blest.  
drops of nature's dew, And it fall - eth by night and by day.  
watered and refreshed By the dew of His mer-cy from heav'n.

REFRAIN.



Dew of Mer - - cy, Dew of Mer - - cy, Ev-er  
Dew of mer-cy ev - er falling, Dew of mer-cy ev - er falling,



falling, gently falling from above, Dew of Mer - - - cy,  
Dew of mer-cy ev - er fall-ing,

## Dew of Mercy. Concluded.

how it cheers us, Ev-er fall-ing from a Saviour's love!

How it sweetly cheereth us!

## No. 98. Jesus is Here.

*"There am I in the midst of them."*—MATT. 18: 20.

HELEN R. YOUNG.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. We stand on ho - ly ground— Je - sus is here;  
 2. Sal - va - tion now is nigh— Je - sus is here;  
 3. O bless - ed, hal - lowed hour— Je - sus is here;

His glo - ry shines a - round— Je - sus is here; The  
 O soul, for ref - uge fly— Je - sus is here; For  
 O day of sa - cred power— Je - sus is here; Come,

Lord is here to save and bless; O lost one, come, thy guilt con-  
 now in love He calls to thee, O wand'ring one, come un - to  
 has - ten now and seek His face, Believe His word of sovereign

fess; Be clothed with His own righteousness— Je - sus is here.  
 me; From sin's dark bondage now be free— Je - sus is here.  
 grace; The precious moments fly a - pace— Je - sus is here.

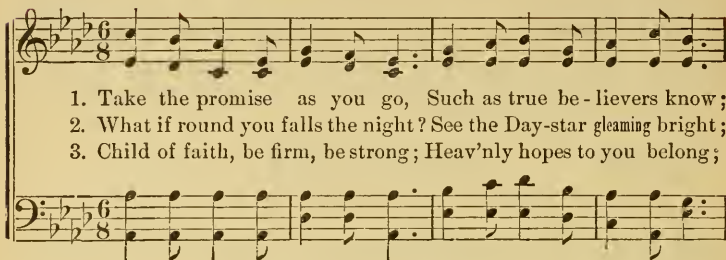


# No. 99. Take the Promise.

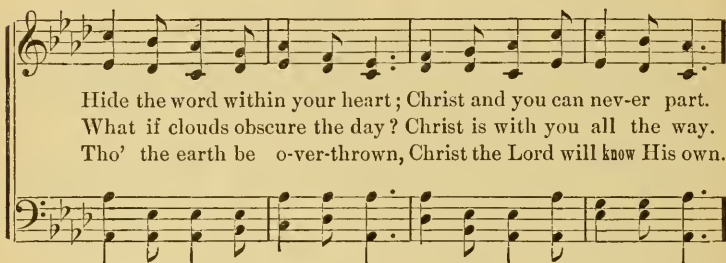
"They shall never perish."—JOHN 10: 28.

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.



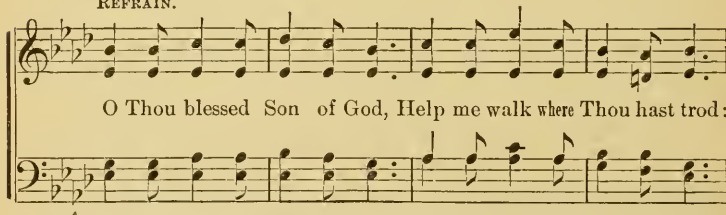
1. Take the promise as you go, Such as true be-lievers know;  
 2. What if round you falls the night? See the Day-star gleaming bright;  
 3. Child of faith, be firm, be strong; Heav'nly hopes to you belong;



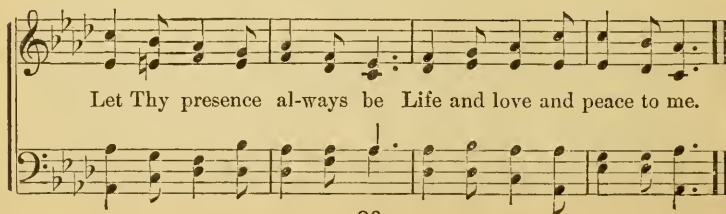
Hide the word within your heart; Christ and you can nev-er part.  
 What if clouds obscure the day? Christ is with you all the way.  
 Tho' the earth be o-ver-thrown, Christ the Lord will know His own.

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## REFRAIN.



O Thou blessed Son of God, Help me walk where Thou hast trod;



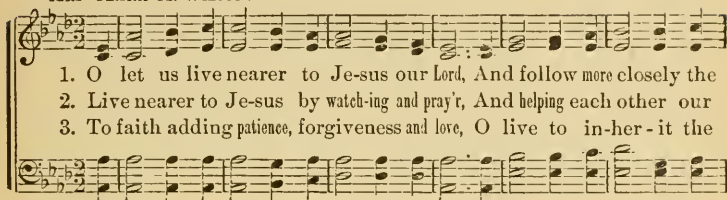
Let Thy presence al-ways be Life and love and peace to me.

# No. 100. His Grace Will Provide.

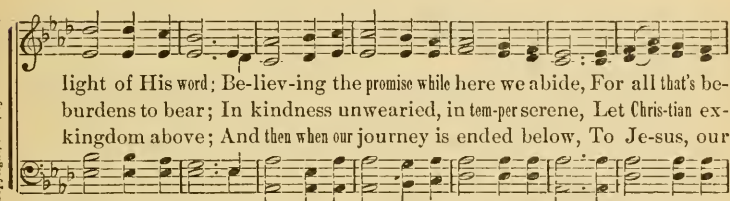
*"The Lord will give grace."*—Ps. 84: 11.

MRS CLARA M. WILSON.

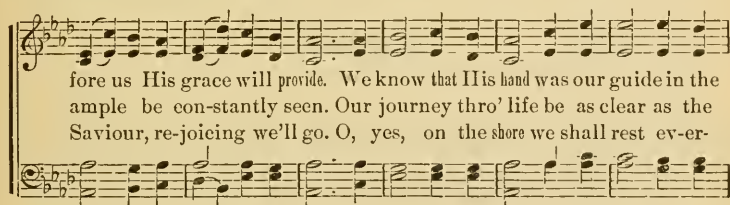
W. H. DOANE.



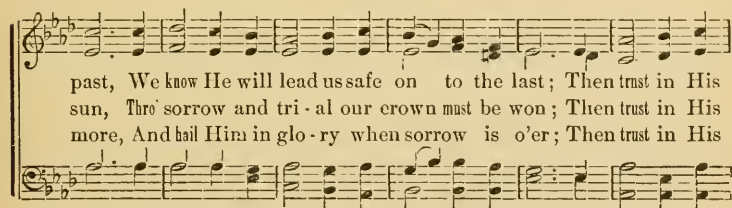
1. O let us live nearer to Je-sus our Lord, And follow more closely the  
 2. Live nearer to Je-sus by watch-ing and pray'r, And helping each other our  
 3. To faith adding patience, forgiveness and love, O live to in-her-it the



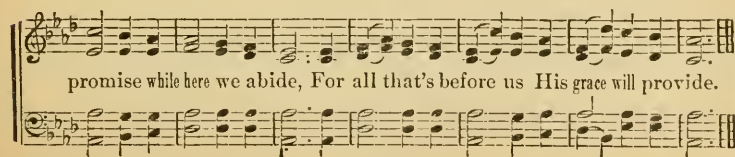
light of His word; Be-liev-ing the promise while here we abide, For all that's be-  
 burdens to bear; In kindness unwearied, in tem-per-serene, Let Chris-tian ex-  
 kingdom above; And then when our journey is ended below, To Je-sus, our



fore us His grace will provide. We know that His hand was our guide in the  
 ample be con-stantly seen. Our journey thro' life be as clear as the  
 Saviour, re-joicing we'll go. O, yes, on the shore we shall rest ev-er-



past, We know He will lead us safe on to the last; Then trust in His  
 sun, Thro' sorrow and tri-al our crown must be won; Then trust in His  
 more, And hail Him in glo-ry when sorrow is o'er; Then trust in His



promise while here we abide, For all that's before us His grace will provide.

# No. 101.

# Rathbun.

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross."—GAL. 6 : 14.

SIR JOHN BOWRING.

ITHAMAR CONKEY, by per.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Towering o'er the wrecks of time;  
 2. When the woes of life o'ertake me, Hopes deceive and fears annoy,  
 3. When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love up-on my way,  
 4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc-ti-fied;

All the light of sa-cred sto-ry Gathers round its head sublime.  
 Nev-er shall the cross forsake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.  
 From the cross the radiance streaming Adds new luster to the day.  
 Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time a-bide.

# No. 102.

# Disciple.

"Forsaken all, and followed thee"—MATT. 19 : 27.

REV. H. F. LYTE.

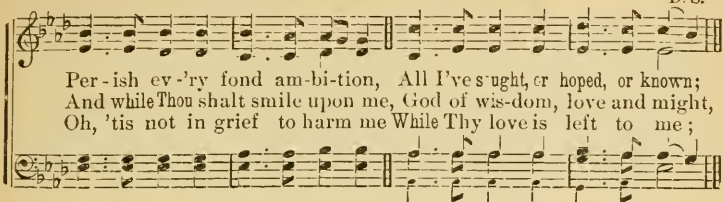
MOZART.

1. Je-sus, I my cross have taken, All to leave, and fol-low Thee;  
 2. Let the world despise and leave me, They have left my Saviour too;  
 3. Man may trouble and distress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;

Naked, poor, despised, for-saken, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:  
 D.S. Yet, how rich is my con-dition! God and heaven are still my own.  
 Human hearts and looks deceive me; Thou art not, like them, untrue:  
 D.S. Foes may hate and friends may shun me, Show Thy face and all is bright.  
 Life with trials hard may press me, Heaven will bring me sweeter rest:  
 D.S. Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

# Jesus, I My Cross. Concluded.

D. S.



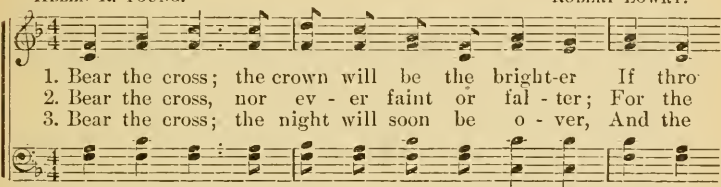
Per-ish ev-'ry fond am-bi-tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;  
And while Thou shalt smile upon me, God of wis-dom, love and might,  
Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me While Thy love is left to me;

## No. 103. Bear the Cross.

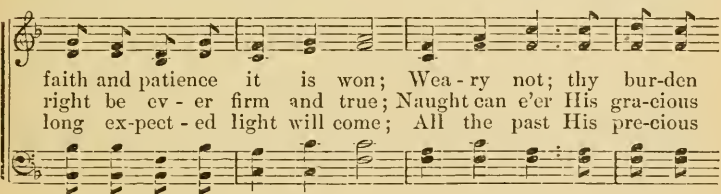
"On him they laid the cross."—LUKE 23 : 26.

HELEN R. YOUNG.

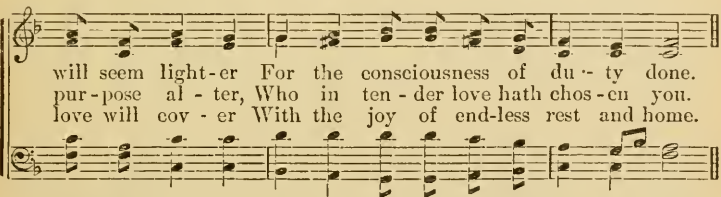
ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Bear the cross; the crown will be the bright-er If thro'  
2. Bear the cross, nor ev - er faint or fal - ter; For the  
3. Bear the cross; the night will soon be o - ver, And the

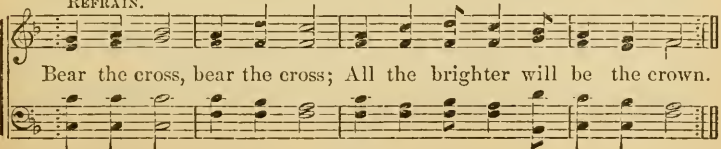


faith and patience it is won; Wea-ry not; thy bur-den  
right be ev - er firm and true; Naught can e'er His gra-cious  
long ex-pect-ed light will come; All the past His pre-cious



will seem light-er For the consciousness of du - ty done.  
pur-pose al - ter, Who in ten - der love hath chos-en you.  
love will cov - er With the joy of end-less rest and home.

REFRAIN.



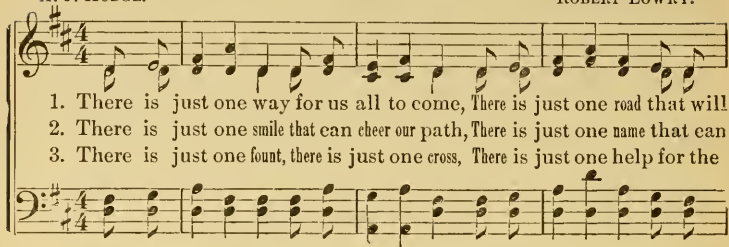
Bear the cross, bear the cross; All the brighter will be the crown.

# No. 104. Just One Way.

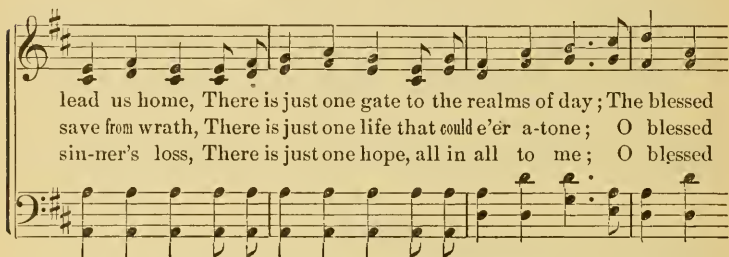
*"The way which leadeth unto life."*—MATT. 7: 14.

A. J. HODGE.

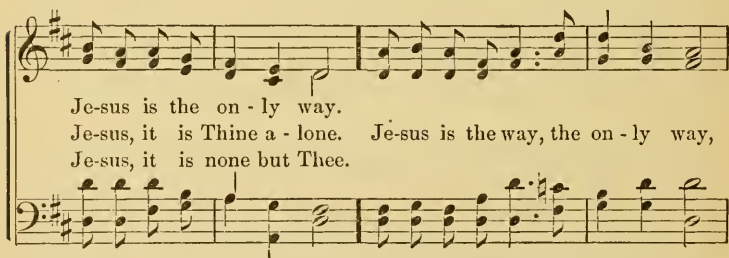
ROBERT LOWRY.



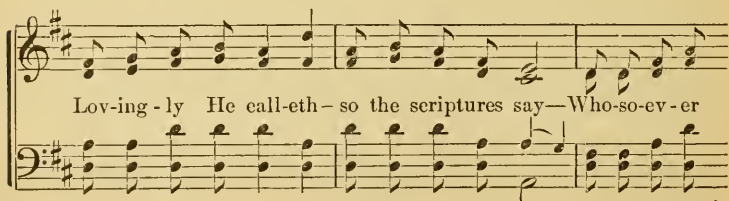
1. There is just one way for us all to come, There is just one road that will  
 2. There is just one smile that can cheer our path, There is just one name that can  
 3. There is just one fount, there is just one cross, There is just one help for the



lead us home, There is just one gate to the realms of day; The blessed  
 save from wrath, There is just one life that could e'er a-tone; O blessed  
 sin-ner's loss, There is just one hope, all in all to me; O blessed



Je-sus is the on - ly way.  
 Je-sus, it is Thine a - lone. Je-sus is the way, the on - ly way,  
 Je-sus, it is none but Thee.



Lov-ing - ly He call-eth - so the scriptures say—Who-so-ev-er

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## Just One Way. Concluded.

will, let him come to-day; The bless-ed Je-sus is the on-ly way.

## No. 105. Lord, Keep Me Thine.

"I am thine."—Ps. 119: 94.

MRS. F. J. VAN ALSTYNE.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Make Thine a-bode with me, Be Thou my guest; Thou art my  
2. Why should I doubt and fear When Thou art mine? How can I  
3. Tho' hedged on ev - ery side My path may be, Glad - ly I  
4. Thine, tho' my days be long, Sav-iour di - vine, Thine, when their

por - tion here, Thou art my rest; Tho', like a sum-mer day,  
faint or fall, My hand in Thine? Light of my pil - grim way,  
fol - low on, Trusting in Thee; Love, on ce - les - tial wings,  
light shall fade, No more to shine; O Thou un-chang-ing Word,

Fond hopes may fade a-way, Je - sus, my heart can say, Thou knewest best.  
My soul's e - ter - nal day, Help me to watch and pray, Lrd, keep me Thine.  
Peace to my spir-it brings, While faith looks up and sings, Glory to Thee.  
Thou from all time adored—Living or dy-ing, Lord, Still I am Thine.

## No. 106. More Like Jesus.

F. J. C.

"We shall be like him." 1 JOHN 3: 2.

W. H. DOANE.

*Slow, with feeling.*

1. More like Jesus would I be; Let my Saviour dwell in me, Fill my soul with peace and love,  
D. S. Poor in spir-it would I be—

Make me gentle as a dove. More like Jesus, while I go, Pilgrim in this world be-low;  
Let my Saviour dwell in me.

2 If He hears the raven's cry,  
If His ever-watchful eye  
Marks the sparrows when they fall,  
Surely He will hear my call.  
He will teach me how to live,  
All my sinful thoughts forgive;  
Pure in heart I still would be—  
Let my Saviour dwell in me.

3 More like Jesus when I pray,  
More like Jesus day by day,  
May I rest me by His side,  
Where the tranquil waters glide.  
Born of Him, thro' grace renewed,  
By His love my will subdued,  
Rich in faith I still would be—  
Let my Saviour dwell in me.

## No. 107. Closer, Closer, Lord, to Thee.

"And the light shineth in darkness."—JOHN 1: 5.

MRS. CHARLOTTE B. MERRITT.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Closer, closer, Lord, to Thee, While the tempest rages wild; Thro' the darkness of the storm,

Take Thy sad and sinful child. Closer, closer, Lord, to Thee, Till Thy face in heaven I see.

2 Lead me on to glorious light,  
Where the clouds all melt away;  
Where the ever constant sun  
Makes and keeps a perfect day.

3 O Thou Sun of Righteousness,  
Shining with Thy perfect ray.  
Lead me on through paths of peace,  
To the never-ending day.

## No. 108. Sun of My Soul.

REV. JOHN KEBLE. "Abide in me, and I in you."—JOHN 15: 4.

PETER RITTER.

1. Sun of my soul, thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;

O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from thy serv - ant's eyes.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
My wearied eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest  
Forever on my Saviour's breast !  
3 Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without Thee I can not live;

Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without Thee I dare not die.  
4 Come near and bless us when we wake,  
Ere through the world our way we take;  
Till, in the ocean of Thy love,  
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

## No. 109. Abide with Me.

REV. H. F. LYTE. "Abide with us."—LUKE 24: 29.

W. H. MONK.

1. Abide with me; fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens—Lord, with me abide;

When helpers fail, and oth-er comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me!

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me!

3 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

## No. 110. O Thou that Hearest Prayer.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"O thou that hearest prayer."—PS. 65: 2.

W. H. DOANE.

1. O Thou that hearest prayer, Now from Thy throne Bow down Thine ear to us,  
 2. More of Thy righteous will Grant we may know; More of Thy precious love,  
 3. Star of the ris-ing morn, Shine on our way; Source of eternal truth,

We are Thine own; While in Thy name we plead Grace for this  
 Lord, may we show; Lift up the fainting heart, Strength to the  
 Teach us to pray; Still may our souls a-bide Close to Thy

hour of need, O Sav-iour, in-ter-cede; Help, Lord, Thine own.  
 weak im-part; Thou our de-liv-er-er art; Help, Lord, Thine own.  
 bleeding side; O Sav-iour, be our guide; Help, Lord, Thine own.

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## No. 111. May the Grace.

Chant 1st measure.

"Grace be with you."—2 TIM. 4: 22.

W. H. DOANE.

May the grace of our Lord  
 Jesus Christ . . . be with us Now and ev-er-more. A-men.

For the closing of a meeting.

## No. 112. Jesus, I Love Thee.

REV. JOHN LOVE, JR. "I am with you always."—MATT. 28: 20.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Je - sus, I love Thee, Thou art my dearest friend; With me, till  
2. Je - sus, I trust Thee, Why should I know a fear, Since Thou to  
3. Je - sus, I need Thee All thro' life's wea-ry way; O grant me

life shall end, Gra-cious - ly be; Thy promise I be-lieve,  
me so near Ev - er wilt be? My heav - y burdens share,  
still, I pray, Grace full and free; So shall I ne'er re-pine,

Thy peace let me receive, Heaven's choicest blessings give, Saviour, to me.  
Help me my griefs to bear, Bring me, thro' ev'ry care, Closer to Thee.  
Each woe will but refine; Make me entirely Thine, Saviour, to be.

## No. 113. Trust in God, My Brother.

E. A. BARNES.

"Trust in the mercy of God."—PSA. 52: 8.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Trust in God, my brother, All the days to come; Let your simple

REF.—Trust Him as a Father, Trust Him as a Friend, Trust Him as a

1st. 2d. 2 Trust in God, my brother,  
With a spirit true;  
All His ways are just and right,  
And He cares for you.  
3 Trust in God, my brother,  
Till He bring you home,  
Till your trials all shall cease  
In the life to come.

Refuge sure, Trust Him to the (Omit.) end.



## No. 114. Expostulation.

REV. JOSIAH HOPKINS. "Turn to the LORD."—HOS. 14: 2. REV. JOSIAH HOPKINS.

1. O turn ye, O turn ye, for why will ye die, { When God, in great  
Now Je - sus in-mer-cy, is coming so nigh? }  
vites you, the Spirit says, Come! } And angels are waiting to welcome you home.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>2 How vain the delusion, that while<br/>you delay<br/>Your hearts may grow better, your<br/>chains melt away!<br/>Come guilty, come wretched, come<br/>just as you are;<br/>All helpless and dying to Jesus repair.</p> | <p>3 The contrite in heart He will freely<br/>receive.<br/>O why will ye not the glad message<br/>believe?<br/>If sin be your burden, why will ye not come?<br/>'Tis you He makes welcome; He<br/>bids you come home.</p> |
|--|---|

## No. 115. Come, Ye Sinners.

"Come, and let us return unto the LORD."—HOS. 6: 1.

REV. JOSEPH HART.

J. INGALLS.

1. Come, ye sinners, poor and needy, Weak and wounded, sick and sore,  
D. C. He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is will-ing, doubt no more.  
Je - sus read-y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r;  
D. C.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>2 Come, ye thirsty, come and welcome;<br/>God's free bounty glorify;<br/>True belief and true repentance,<br/>Every grace that brings us nigh,—<br/>Without money,<br/>Come to Jesus Christ and buy.</p> | <p>3 Let not conscience make you linger<br/>Nor of fitness fondly dream;<br/>All the fitness He requireth<br/>Is to feel your need of Him;<br/>This He gives you—<br/>'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.</p> |
|---|--|

# No. 116. Lord, in Thy Name.

W. H. D.

"I have remembered thy name."—Ps. 119: 55.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Je - sus, Thou Lamb of God, Save, save Thou me; Troubled in  
2. Here at Thy cross I bend, Weep-ing a - lone; O for one  
3. Tho' I am sin - ful now, Weak and de - filed, Lord, I am

spir - it, Lord, I bring to Thee On - ly a bro - ken heart,  
look of Thine, One lov - ing tone; Here like a bruise -d reed,  
pen - i - tent, Make me Thy child; Here at the fount-ain's brink,

On - ly a sigh; Lord, in Thy Name I come, Pass me not by.  
Helpless I lie; Lord, in Thy Name I come, Pass me not by.  
Fainting I lie; Lord, in Thy Name I come, Pass me not by.

# No. 117. Aletta.

REV. A. M. TOPLADY.

"And yet there is room."—LUKE 14: 22.

WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.

1. { Weeping soul, no long - er mourn, Je - sus all thy griefs hath borne; }  
{ View Him bleeding on the tree, Pouring out His life for thee; }

There thy ev - ery sin He bore; Weeping soul, la - ment no more.

2 Cast thy guilty soul on Him,  
Find Him mighty to redeem;  
At His feet Thy burden lay,  
Look thy doubts and fears away;  
Now by faith the Son embrace,  
Plead His promise, trust His grace.

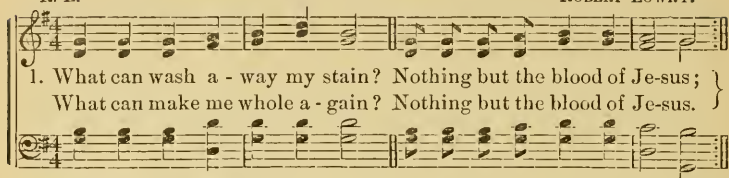
3 Lord, Thy arm must be revealed,  
Ere I can by faith be healed;  
Since I scarce can look to Thee,  
Cast a gracious eye on me;  
At Thy feet myself I lay;  
Shine, O shine my sins away.

## No. 118. Nothing but the Blood.

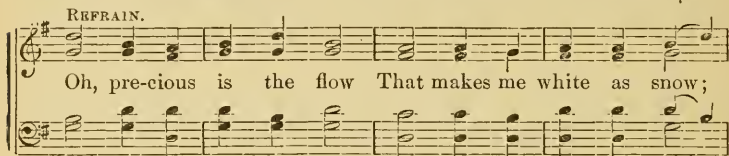
"Without shedding of blood is no remission."—HEB. 9: 22.

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.

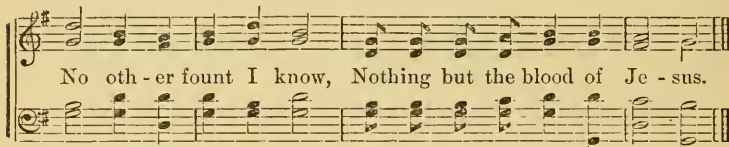


1. What can wash a - way my stain? Nothing but the blood of Je-sus; }  
What can make me whole a - gain? Nothing but the blood of Je-sus. }



REFRAIN.

Oh, pre-cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;



No oth - er fount I know, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 2 Nothing can for sin atone—<br>Nothing but the blood of Jesus;<br>Naught of good that I have done—<br>Nothing but the blood of Jesus. | 4 Now by this I'll overcome—<br>Nothing but the blood of Jesus;<br>Now by this I'll reach my home—<br>Nothing but the blood of Jesus. |
| 3 This is all my hope and peace—<br>Nothing but the blood of Jesus<br>This is all my righteousness—<br>Nothing but the blood of Jesus. | 5 Glory! glory! thus I sing—<br>Nothing but the blood of Jesus;<br>All my praise for this I bring—<br>Nothing but the blood of Jesus. |

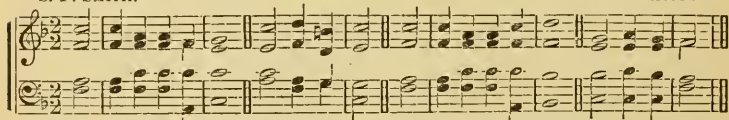
Copyright, 1876, by Robert Lowry.

## No. 119. To-day the Saviour Calls.

"If ye seek him, he will be found of you."—2 CHRON. 15: 2.

S. F. SMITH.

DR. LOWELL MASON.



- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 1 To-day the Saviour calls;<br>Ye wanderers, come;<br>O, ye benighted souls,<br>Why longer roam? | 3 To-day the Saviour calls;<br>For refuge fly;<br>The storm of justice falls,<br>And death is nigh. |
| 2 To-day the Saviour calls;<br>O, hear Him now;<br>Within these sacred walls<br>To Jesus bow.    | 4 The Spirit calls to-day;<br>Yield to His power;<br>O, grieve Him not away;<br>'Tis mercy's hour.  |

# No. 120.

# Pass Me Not.

"Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved."—ROM. 10: 13.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav-iour, Hear my hum-ble cry;  
 2. Let me at Thy throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;  
 3. Trust-ing on - ly in Thy mer - its, Would I seek Thy face;  
 4. Thou, the spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me—

While on oth - ers Thou art smil-ing, Do not pass me by.  
 Kneel-ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.  
 Heal my wounded, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.  
 Whom have I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in heaven but Thee?

D.S. While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

REFRAIN. D. S.

Sav - iour, Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;

# No. 121.

# Even Me.

"There shall be showers of blessing."—EZEK. 34: 26.

MRS. ELIZABETH CODNER.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. { Lord, I hear of show'rs of blessing Thou art scatt'ring full and free— }  
 { Show'rs the thirsty land refreshing; Let some droppings fall on me— }

REFRAIN.

Even me, e - ven me, Let some droppings fall on me.

2 Pass me not, O God, my Father!  
 Sinful though my heart may be;  
 Thou might'st leave me, but the rather  
 Let Thy mercy light on me.

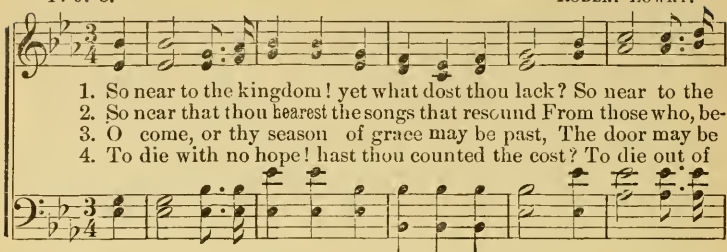
3 Pass me not, O gracious Saviour!  
 Let me live and cling to Thee;  
 For I'm longing for Thy favor;  
 Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.

# No. 122. So Near to the Kingdom.

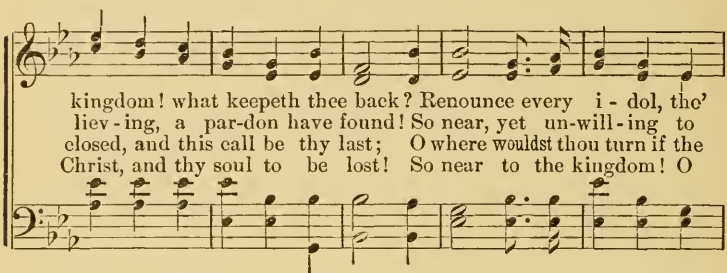
"Not far from the kingdom of God."—MARK 12: 34.

F. J. C.

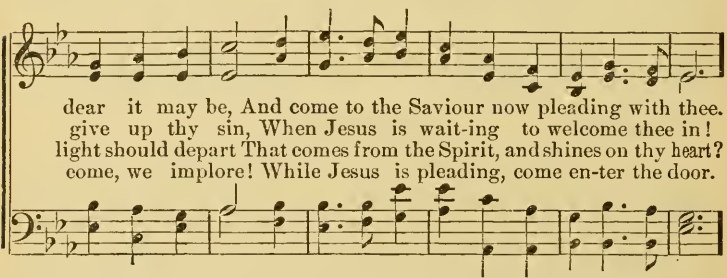
ROBERT LOWRY.



1. So near to the kingdom! yet what dost thou lack? So near to the  
 2. So near that thou hearest the songs that resound From those who, be-  
 3. O come, or thy season of grace may be past, The door may be  
 4. To die with no hope! hast thou counted the cost? To die out of

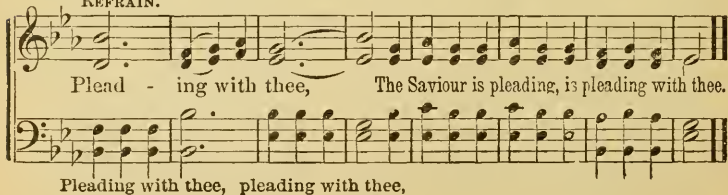


kingdom! what keepeth thee back? Renounce every i - dol, the'  
 liev - ing, a par-don have found! So near, yet un-will - ing to  
 closed, and this call be thy last; O where wouldst thou turn if the  
 Christ, and thy soul to be lost! So near to the kingdom! O



dear it may be, And come to the Saviour now pleading with thee.  
 give up thy sin, When Jesus is wait - ing to welcome thee in!  
 light should depart That comes from the Spirit, and shines on thy heart?  
 come, we implore! While Jesus is pleading, come en - ter the door.

## REFRAIN.



Plead - ing with thee, The Saviour is pleading, is pleading with thee.  
 Pleading with thee, pleading with thee,

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# No. 123. Though your Sins be as Scarlet.

"Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow."—Is. 1: 18.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

(SPECIAL OCCASIONS.)

W. H. DOANE.

DUET. *Gently.*

1. "Tho' your sins be as scarlet, They shall be as white as snow; as snow;
2. Hear the voice that entreats you, Oh, re-turn ye un-to God! to God!
3. He'll forgive your transgressions, And remember them no more; no more;

QUARTET.

Tho' they be red . . . . . like crim-son, They shall be as wool;"  
 He is of great . . . . . com-pas-sion, And of wond'rous love;  
 "Look un - to Me, . . . . . ye people," Saith the Lord your God;

Tho' they be red

DUET. *p*

QUARTET. *f*

"Tho' your sins be as scar - let, Tho' your sins be as scar - let,  
 Hear the voice that entreats you, Hear the voice that en-treats you,  
 He'll for-give your transgressions, He'll for-give your transgressions,

*p Rit.*

They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."  
 Oh, re-turn ye un - to God! Oh, re-turn ye un - to God!  
 And re-mem-ber them no more, And re-mem-ber them no more.

# No. 124. Flowing for Thee.

"Living fountains of waters."—REV. 7: 17.

WILLIAM BENNETT.

W. F. SHERWIN.

1. O come to the fountain of mer - cy and love, Whose pure healing  
 2. Come hither, sad mourner, by sorrow oppress'd, Draw nigh to this  
 3. Come, weary and laden with troub-le of heart, O come to the

water so gently doth move; It flows from the Saviour's side plenteous and free;  
 fountain, and you shall find rest; O trust in the Saviour, whose love flows so free;  
 fountain, come just as thou art; Drink deep of its waters, re-freshing and free;

O come, guilt-y sin-ner, 'tis flowing for thee. Flowing for thee,  
 Come hither, sad mourner, 'tis flowing for thee. Flowing for thee,  
 Partake of its full-ness, 'tis flowing for thee. Flowing for thee,  
 Flowing for

• Flow-ing for thee; O come, guilt-y sin-ner, 'tis flowing for thee.  
 Flow-ing for thee; Come hither, sad mourner, 'tis flowing for thee.  
 Flow-ing for thee; Partake of its full-ness, 'tis flowing for thee.  
 thee, Flowing for thee

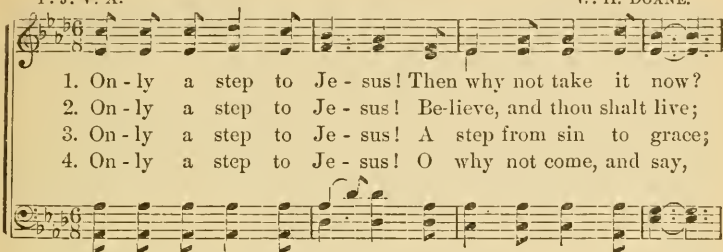
Copyright, 1884, by BROAD & MAIN.

# No. 125. Only a Step to Jesus.

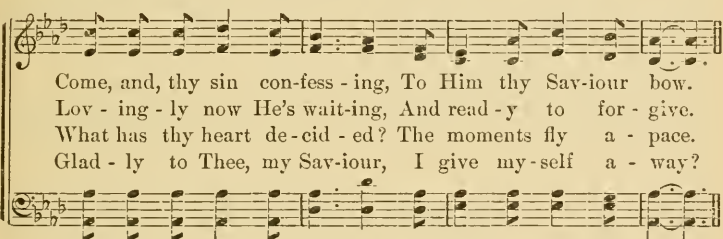
"Then come thou, for there is peace to thee."—1 SAM. 20: 21.

F. J. V. A.

W. H. DOANE.

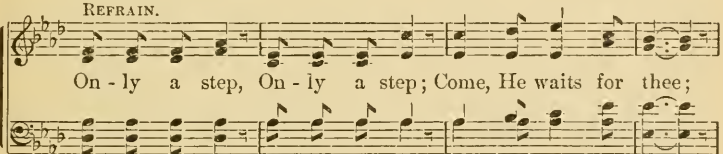


1. On - ly a step to Je - sus! Then why not take it now?  
 2. On - ly a step to Je - sus! Be - lieve, and thou shalt live;  
 3. On - ly a step to Je - sus! A step from sin to grace;  
 4. On - ly a step to Je - sus! O why not come, and say,

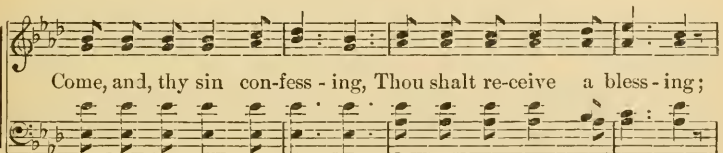


Come, and, thy sin con - fess - ing, To Him thy Sav - iour bow.  
 Lov - ing - ly now He's wait - ing, And read - y to for - give.  
 What has thy heart de - cid - ed? The moments fly a - pace.  
 Glad - ly to Thee, my Sav - iour, I give my - self a - way?

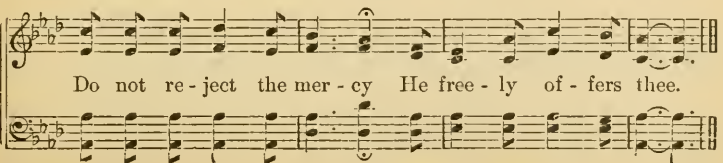
## REFRAIN.



On - ly a step, On - ly a step; Come, He waits for thee;



Come, and, thy sin con - fess - ing, Thou shalt re - ceive a bless - ing;



Do not re - ject the mer - cy He free - ly of - fers thee.

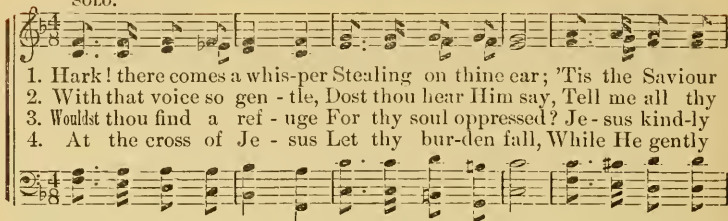
## No. 126. Hark! There Comes a Whisper.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Give me thine heart."—PROV. 23: 26.

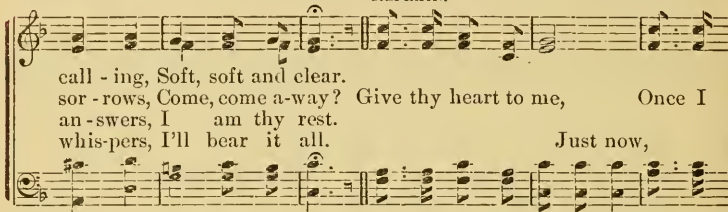
W. H. DOANE.

SOLO.

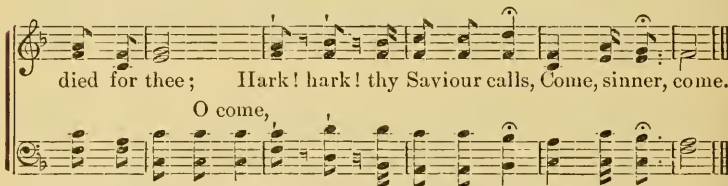


1. Hark! there comes a whis-per Stealing on thine ear; 'Tis the Saviour  
2. With that voice so gen - tle, Dost thou hear Him say, Tell me all thy  
3. Wouldst thou find a ref - uge For thy soul oppressed? Je - sus kind-ly  
4. At the cross of Je - sus Let thy bur-den fall, While He gently

### REFRAIN.



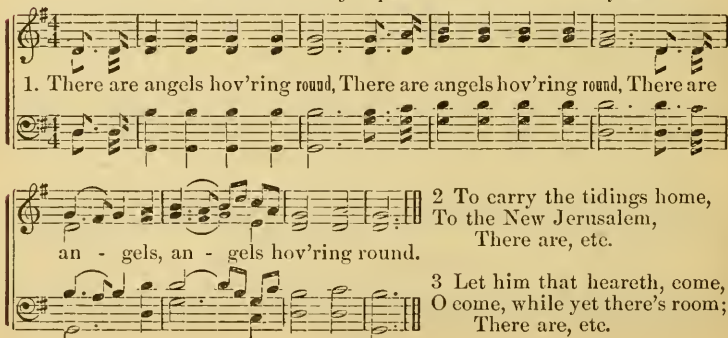
call - ing, Soft, soft and clear.  
sor - rows, Come, come a-way? Give thy heart to me, Once I  
an - swers, I am thy rest.  
whis-pers, I'll bear it all. Just now,



died for thee; Hark! hark! thy Saviour calls, Come, sinner, come.  
O come,

## No. 127. There are Angels Hovering.

"Who maketh his angels spirits."—HEB. 1: 7. Arr. by W. H. D.



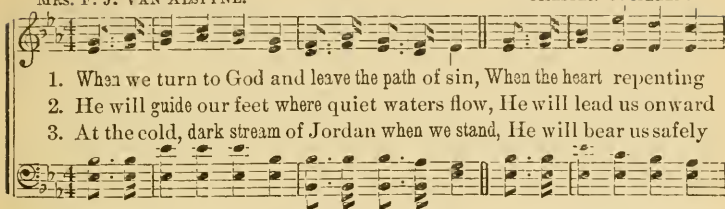
1. There are angels hov'ring round, There are angels hov'ring round, There are  
an - gels, an - gels hov'ring round.  
2 To carry the tidings home,  
To the New Jerusalem,  
There are, etc.  
3 Let him that heareth, come,  
O come, while yet there's room;  
There are, etc.

# No. 128. Coming Out to Meet Us.

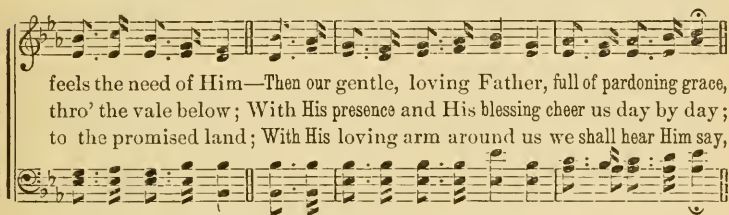
"His father saw him, and had compassion."—LUKE 15: 20.

MRS. F. J. VAN ALSTYNE.

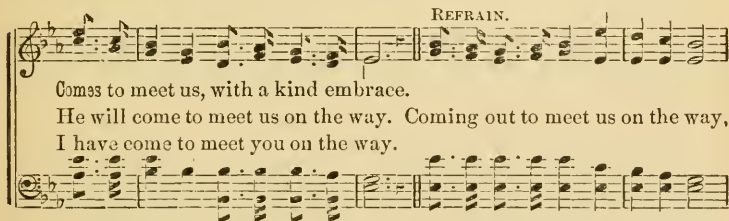
CHESTER G. ALLEN.



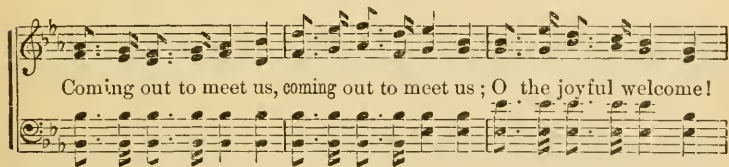
1. When we turn to God and leave the path of sin, When the heart repenting  
 2. He will guide our feet where quiet waters flow, He will lead us onward  
 3. At the cold, dark stream of Jordan when we stand, He will bear us safely



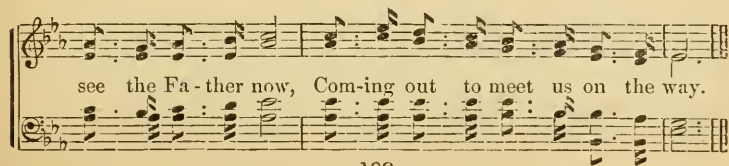
feels the need of Him—Then our gentle, loving Father, full of pardoning grace,  
 thro' the vale below; With His presence and His blessing cheer us day by day;  
 to the promised land; With His loving arm around us we shall hear Him say,



REFRAIN.  
 Comes to meet us, with a kind embrace.  
 He will come to meet us on the way. Coming out to meet us on the way,  
 I have come to meet you on the way.



Coming out to meet us, coming out to meet us; O the joyful welcome!



see the Fa-ther now, Com-ing out to meet us on the way.

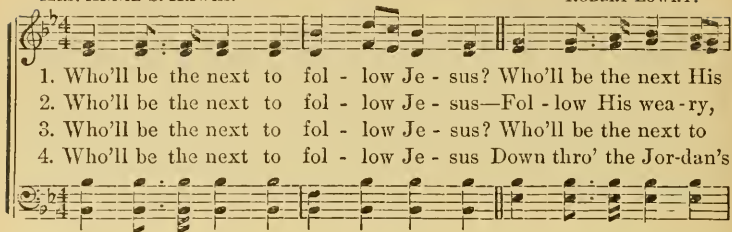


# No. 129. Who'll be the Next?

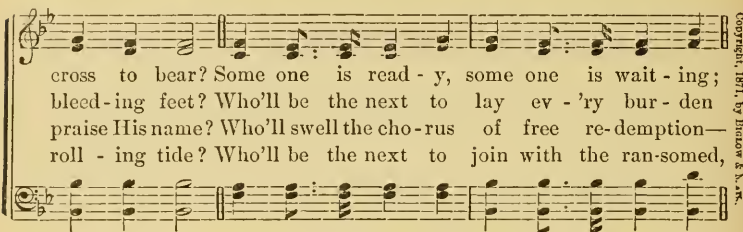
"If any man serve me, let him follow me."—JOHN 12: 26.

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS.

ROBERT LOWRY.

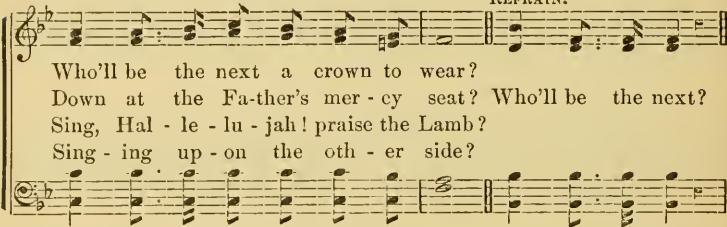


1. Who'll be the next to fol - low Je - sus? Who'll be the next His  
 2. Who'll be the next to fol - low Je - sus—Fol - low His wea - ry,  
 3. Who'll be the next to fol - low Je - sus? Who'll be the next to  
 4. Who'll be the next to fol - low Je - sus Down thro' the Jor - dan's

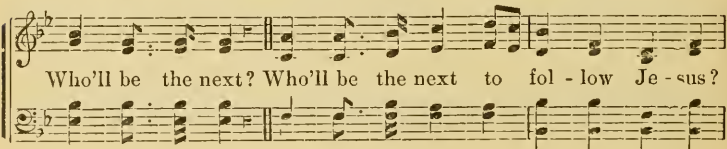


cross to bear? Some one is read - y, some one is wait - ing;  
 bleed - ing feet? Who'll be the next to lay ev - 'ry bur - den  
 praise His name? Who'll swell the cho - rus of free re - demption—  
 roll - ing tide? Who'll be the next to join with the ran - somed,

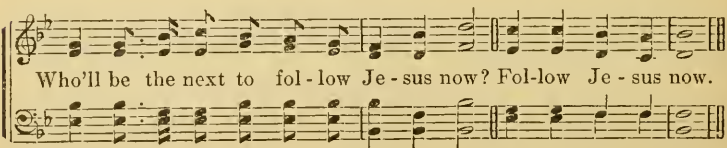
## REFRAIN.



Who'll be the next a crown to wear?  
 Down at the Fa - ther's mer - cy seat? Who'll be the next?  
 Sing, Hal - le - lu - jah! praise the Lamb?  
 Sing - ing up - on the oth - er side?



Who'll be the next? Who'll be the next to fol - low Je - sus?



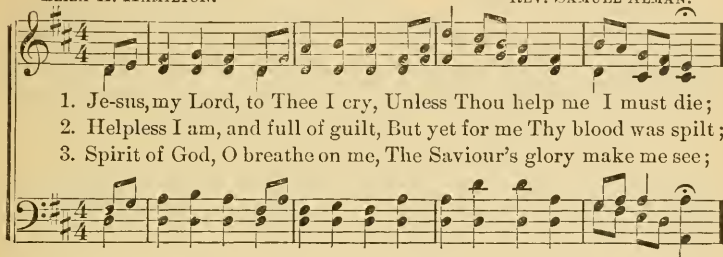
Who'll be the next to fol - low Je - sus now? Fol - low Je - sus now.

# No. 130. Take Me as I Am.

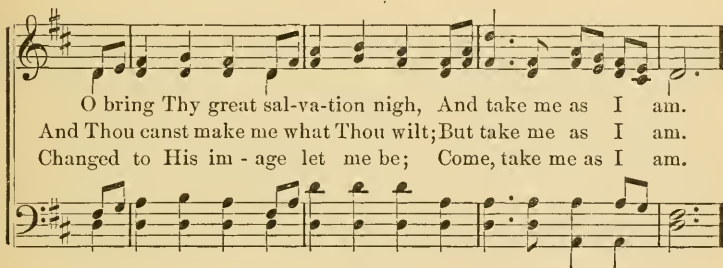
"Take with you words, and turn to the LORD."--HOSEA 14: 2.

ELIZA H. HAMILTON.

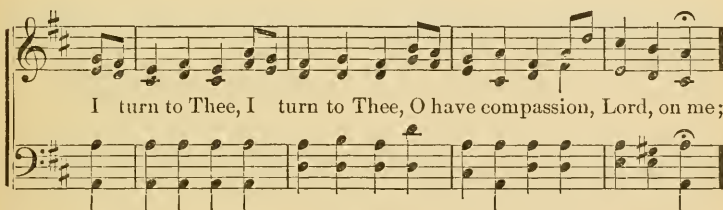
REV. SAMUEL ALMAN.



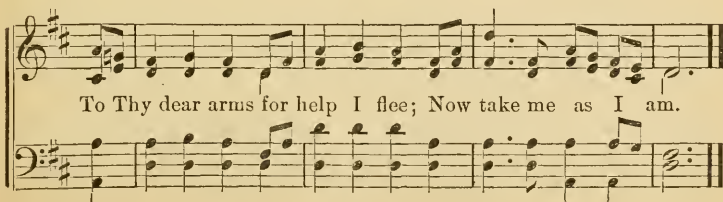
1. Je-sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry, Unless Thou help me I must die;  
 2. Helpless I am, and full of guilt, But yet for me Thy blood was spilt;  
 3. Spirit of God, O breathe on me, The Saviour's glory make me see;



O bring Thy great sal-va-tion nigh, And take me as I am.  
 And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt; But take me as I am.  
 Changed to His im-age let me be; Come, take me as I am.



I turn to Thee, I turn to Thee, O have compassion, Lord, on me;



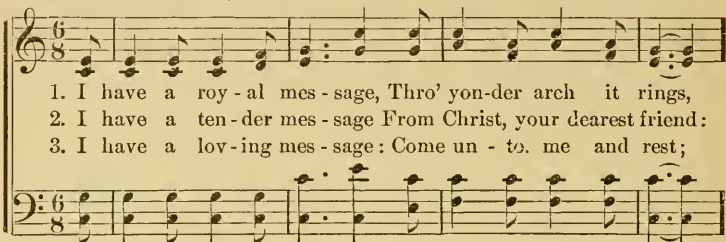
To Thy dear arms for help I flee; Now take me as I am.

# No. 131. The Royal Message.

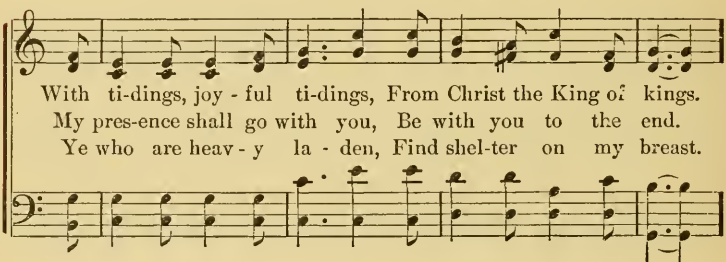
*"I have a message from God unto thee."—JUDGES 3: 20.*

M. LOWRIE HOFFORD, D. D.

W. H. DOANE.



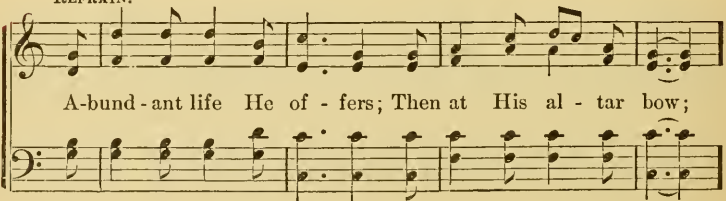
1. I have a roy - al mes - sage, Thro' yon - der arch it rings,  
 2. I have a ten - der mes - sage From Christ, your dearest friend:  
 3. I have a lov - ing mes - sage: Come un - to me and rest;



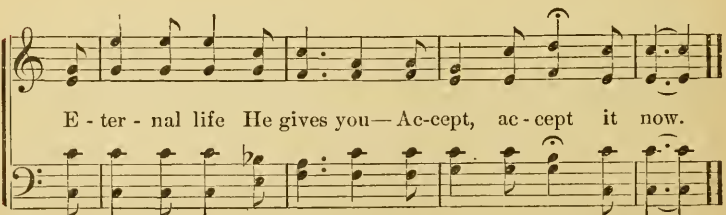
With ti-dings, joy - ful ti-dings, From Christ the King o' kings.  
 My pres-ence shall go with you, Be with you to the end.  
 Ye who are heav - y la - den, Find shel-ter on my breast.

Copyright, 1889, by Burdett & Mann.

## REFRAIN.



A-bund - ant life He of - fers; Then at His al - tar bow;



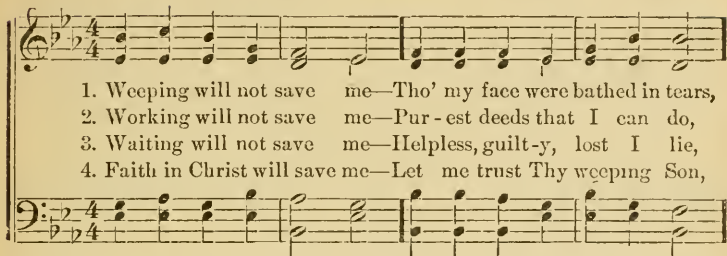
E - ter - nal life He gives you—Ac-cept, ac-cept it now.

# No. 132. Weeping Will Not Save Me.

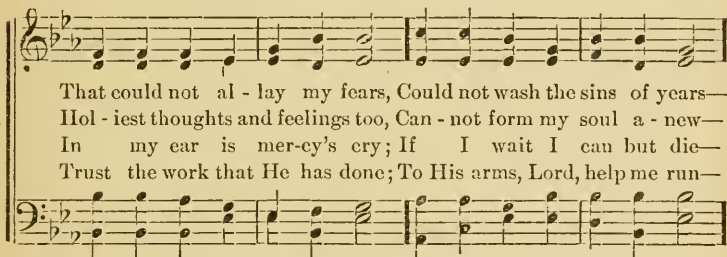
"For by grace are ye saved through faith."—EPIH. 2: 8.

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.

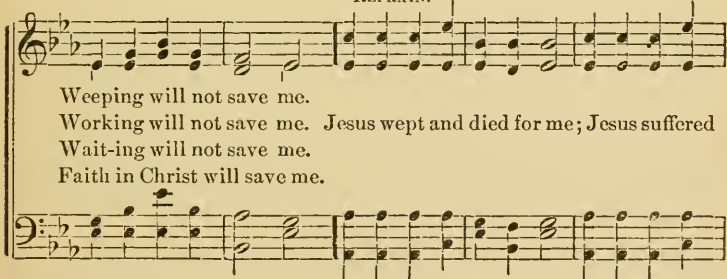


1. Weeping will not save me—Tho' my face were bathed in tears,  
 2. Working will not save me—Pur - est deeds that I can do,  
 3. Waiting will not save me—Hlelpless, guilt-y, lost I lie,  
 4. Faith in Christ will save me—Let me trust Thy weeping Son,

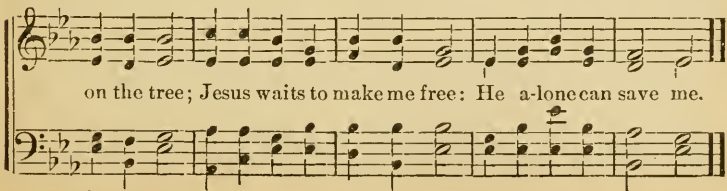


That could not al - lay my fears, Could not wash the sins of years—  
 Hol - iest thoughts and feelings too, Can - not form my soul a - new—  
 In my ear is mer-cy's cry; If I wait I can but die—  
 Trust the work that He has done; To His arms, Lord, help me run—

## REFRAIN.



Weeping will not save me.  
 Working will not save me. Jesus wept and died for me; Jesus suffered  
 Wait-ing will not save me.  
 Faith in Christ will save me.



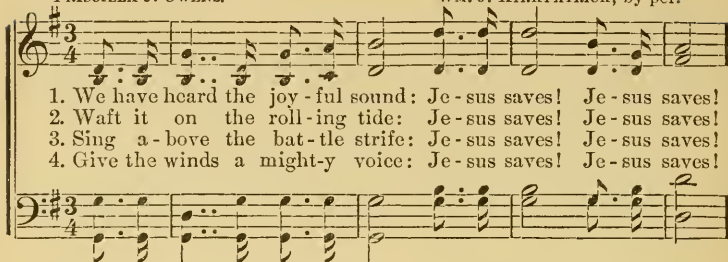
on the tree; Jesus waits to make me free: He a-lone can save me.

# No. 133. Jesus Saves!

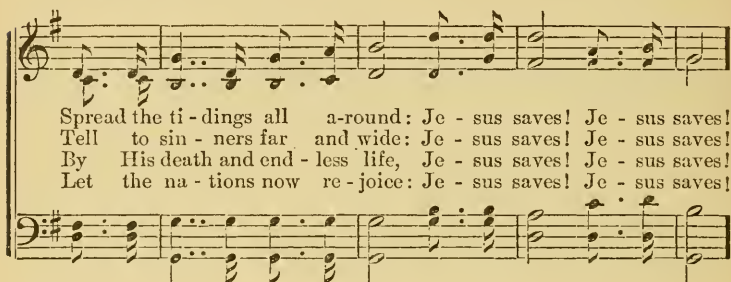
"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."—ACTS 16: 31.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

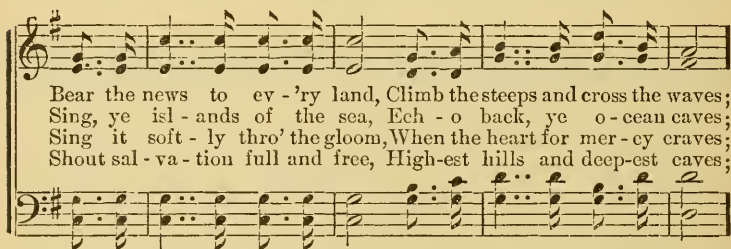
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK, by per.



1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
4. Give the winds a might - y voice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



Spread the ti - dings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
Let the na - tions now re - joice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steepes and cross the waves;  
Sing, ye isl - ands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;  
Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;  
Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves;



On - ward! - 'tis our Lord's command: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, - Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
This our song of vic - to - ry, - Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

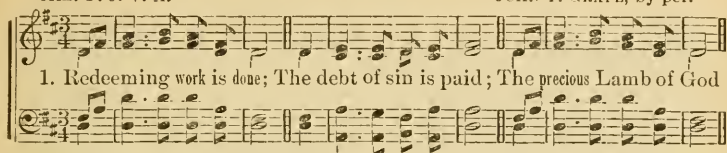


## No. 134. Redeeming Work.

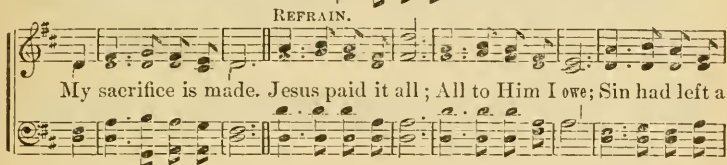
"He sent redemption unto His people."—Ps. 111: 9.

MRS. F. J. V. A.

JOHN T. GRAPE, by per.

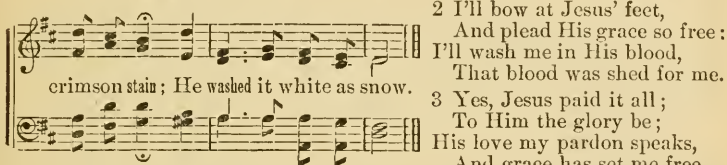


1. Redeeming work is done; The debt of sin is paid; The precious Lamb of God



REFRAIN.

My sacrifice is made. Jesus paid it all; All to Him I owe; Sin had left a



crimson stain; He washed it white as snow.

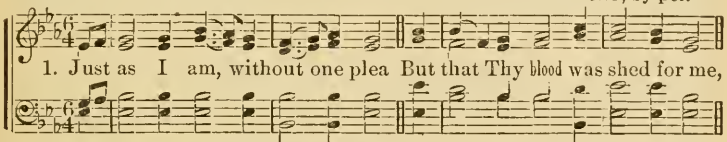
2 I'll bow at Jesus' feet,  
And plead His grace so free:  
I'll wash me in His blood,  
That blood was shed for me.  
3 Yes, Jesus paid it all;  
To Him the glory be;  
His love my pardon speaks,  
And grace has set me free.

## No. 135. Just as I Am.

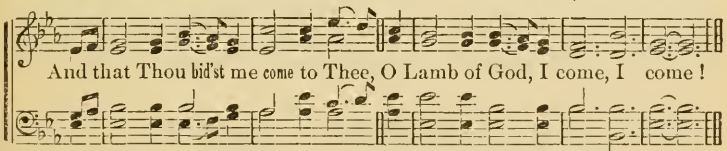
"We have redemption through his blood."—EPH. 1: 7.

MISS CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.



1. Just as I am, without one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,



And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

2 Just as I am, and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

3 Just as I am, tho' tossed about  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings within, and fears without,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

4 Just as I am,—Thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;  
Because Thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

5 Just as I am,—Thy love unknown  
Has broken every barrier down;  
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

## No. 136. Why Do You Wait?

"Come thou, for there is peace to thee."—1 SAM. 20: 21.

G. F. R.

GEO. F. ROOT.

1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? O, why do you tar-ry so long? Your  
 2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a further de-lay? There's  
 3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir-it now striving within? O,  
 3. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? The harvest is pass-ing a- way; Your

Saviour is wait-ing to give you A place in His san-etified throng.  
 no one to save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.  
 why not accept His sal-va-tion, And throw off thy burden of sin?  
 Saviour is long-ing to bless you, There's danger and death in de-lay.

REFRAIN. | 1st. | 2d.

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

## No. 137. Come, Come to Jesus.

"Come unto me."—MATT. 11: 28.

GEORGE B. PECK.

HUBERT P. MAIN, by per.

1. Come, come to Jesus! He waits to wel-come thee, O wand'r-er, eagerly; Come, come to Jesus!

2 Come, come to Jesus!  
 He waits to ransom thee,  
 O slave, so willingly;  
 Come, come to Jesus!

3 Come, come to Jesus!  
 He waits to lighten thee,  
 O burdened, graciously;  
 Come, come to Jesus!

4 Come, come to Jesus!  
 He waits to shelter thee,  
 O weary, blessedly;  
 Come, come to Jesus!

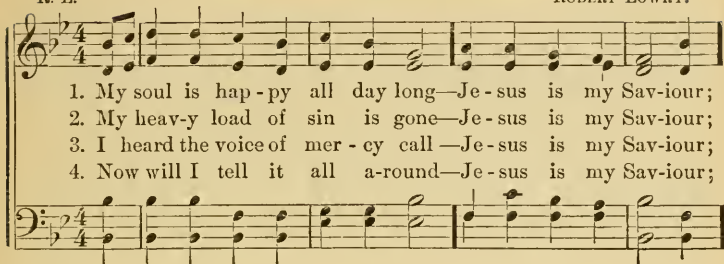
5 Come, come to Jesus!  
 He waits to carry thee,  
 O soul, so lovingly;  
 Come, come to Jesus!

# No. 138. Jesus is my Saviour.

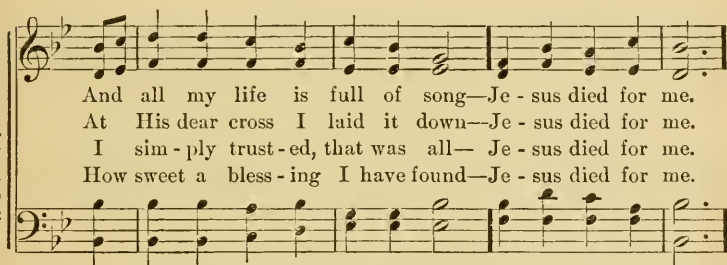
—"went on his way rejoicing."—ACTS 8: 39.

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.

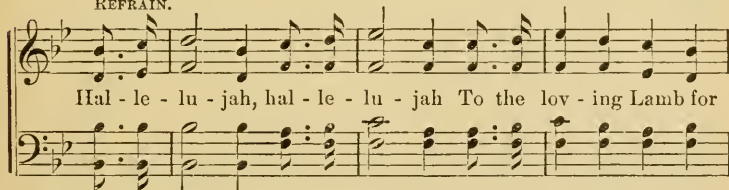


1. My soul is hap - py all day long—Je - sus is my Sav-iour;  
 2. My heav-y load of sin is gone—Je - sus is my Sav-iour;  
 3. I heard the voice of mer - cy call—Je - sus is my Sav-iour;  
 4. Now will I tell it all a-round—Je - sus is my Sav-iour;



And all my life is full of song—Je - sus died for me.  
 At His dear cross I laid it down—Je - sus died for me.  
 I sim - ply trust-ed, that was all— Je - sus died for me.  
 How sweet a bless - ing I have found—Je - sus died for me.

## REFRAIN.



Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah To the lov - ing Lamb for



sin - ners slain! Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah To the Lamb who lives again!

# No. 139. Like a Bird to Thee.

"Flee as a bird to your mountain."—Ps. 11: 1.

W. H. D.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Sav-iour, like a bird to Thee, Weary and wounded my soul would flee;  
 2. Sav-iour, Thou my grief hast borne, Thou hast a balm for the hearts that mourn;  
 3. I was lost till found by Thee; Thine, blessed Saviour, the glo-ry be;

*pp*  
 O let me fold my wings and rest Peaceful-ly, trust-ing - ly,  
 One gen-tle word, and I shall rest Hopeful-ly, lov - ing - ly,  
 Glad-ly I fold my wings and rest Lov-ing-ly, ten-der - ly,

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REFRAIN.

on Thy breast.  
 on Thy breast. Like a bird let me fly to Thee, In Thine arms  
 on Thy breast.

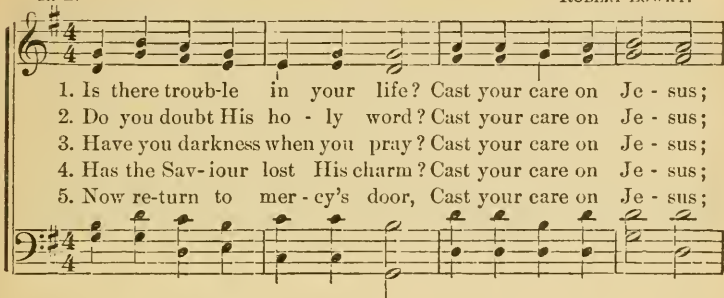
kindly shel-ter me; Then my soul no more shall roam Far, far away from home.

# No. 140. Cast your Care on Jesus.

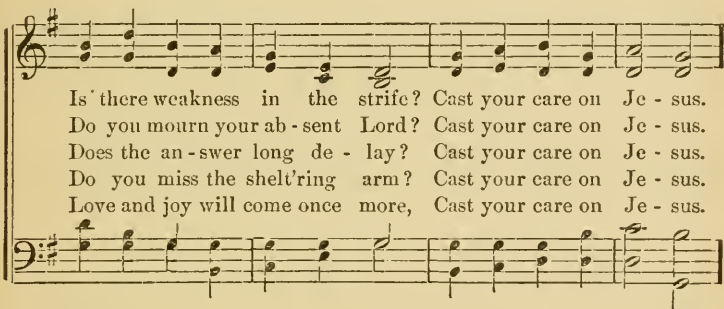
"For he careth for you."—1 PET. 5: 7.

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.

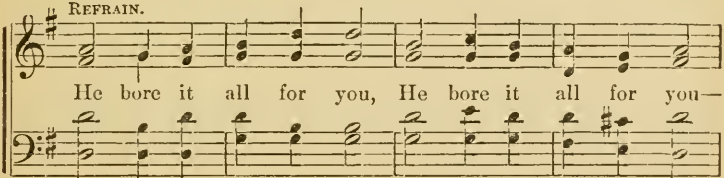


1. Is there trouble in your life? Cast your care on Je - sus;  
 2. Do you doubt His ho - ly word? Cast your care on Je - sus;  
 3. Have you darkness when you pray? Cast your care on Je - sus;  
 4. Has the Sav - iour lost His charm? Cast your care on Je - sus;  
 5. Now re - turn to mer - cy's door, Cast your care on Je - sus;

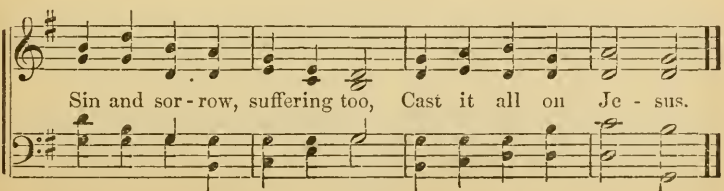


Is there weakness in the strife? Cast your care on Je - sus.  
 Do you mourn your ab - sent Lord? Cast your care on Je - sus.  
 Does the an - swer long de - lay? Cast your care on Je - sus.  
 Do you miss the shel - tering arm? Cast your care on Je - sus.  
 Love and joy will come once more, Cast your care on Je - sus.

## REFRAIN.



He bore it all for you, He bore it all for you—



Sin and sor - row, suffering too, Cast it all on Je - sus.

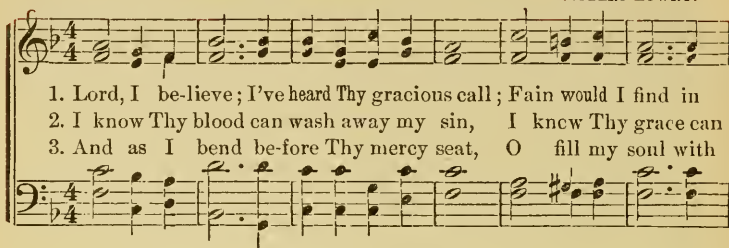


# No. 141. Lord, I Believe.

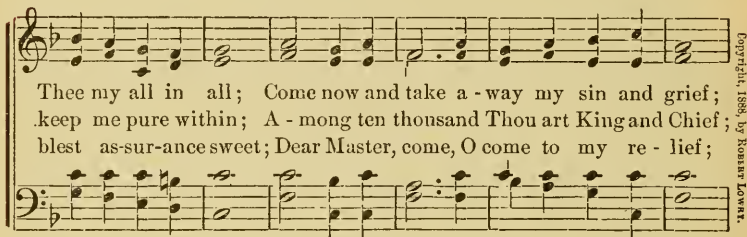
"Help thou mine unbelief."—MARK 9: 24.

HELEN R. YOUNG.

ROBERT LOWRY.



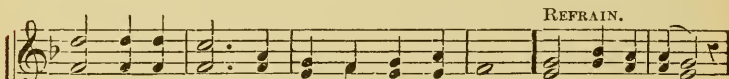
1. Lord, I be-lieve; I've heard Thy gracious call; Fain would I find in  
 2. I know Thy blood can wash away my sin, I knew Thy grace can  
 3. And as I bend be-fore Thy mercy seat, O fill my soul with



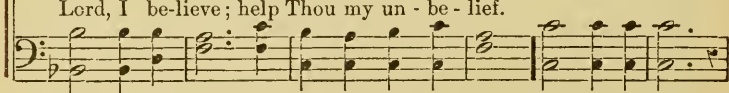
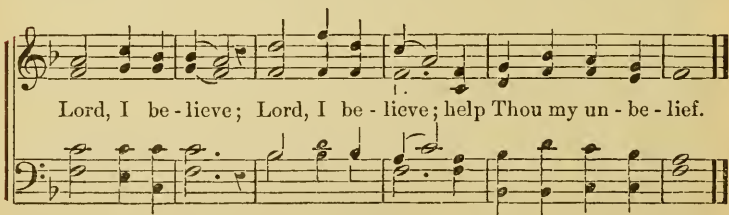
Thee my all in all; Come now and take a-way my sin and grief;  
 keep me pure within; A-mong ten thousand Thou art King and Chief;  
 blest as-sur-ance sweet; Dear Master, come, O come to my re-lief;

Copyright, 1888, by ROBERT LOWRY.

REFRAIN.



Lord, I be-lieve; help Thou my un-be-lief.  
 Lord, I be-lieve; help Thou my un-be-lief. Lord, I be-lieve;  
 Lord, I be-lieve; help Thou my un-be-lief.

Lord, I be-lieve; Lord, I be-lieve; help Thou my un-be-lief.

# No. 142. Near the Cross.

"— peace through the blood of his cross."—COL. 1: 20.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross; There a pre-cious fount-ain,  
 2. Near the cross, a tremb-ling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;  
 3. Near the cross, O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;  
 4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust-ing ev - er,

Free to all— a healing stream—Flows from Calvary's mountain.  
 There the bright and morning star Sheds its beams a-round me.  
 Help me walk from day to day With its shad - ow o'er me.  
 Till I reach the gold-en strand, Just be-yond the riv - er.

## REFRAIN.

In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er,

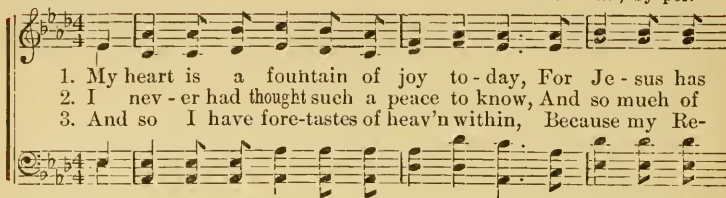
Till my raptured soul shall find Rest be-yond the riv - er.

# No. 143. I am Redeemed.

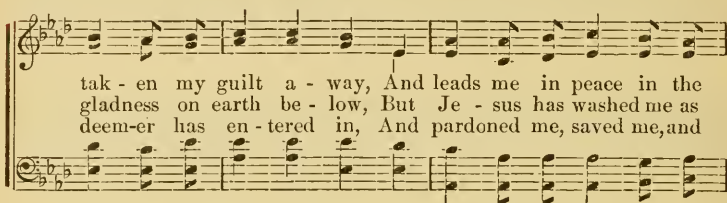
"Thou hast redeemed me."—Ps. 31: 5

E. A. II.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN, by per.

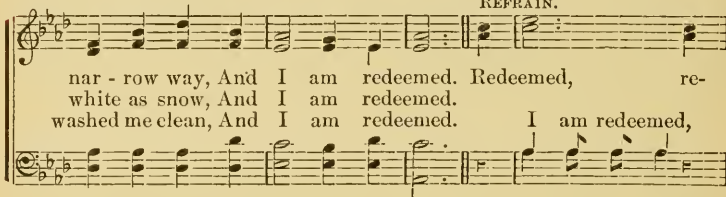


1. My heart is a fountain of joy to-day, For Je - sus has  
 2. I nev - er had thought such a peace to know, And so much of  
 3. And so I have fore-tastes of heav'n within, Because my Re-

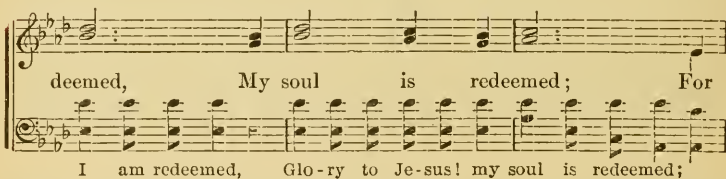


tak - en my guilt a - way, And leads me in peace in the  
 gladness on earth be - low, But Je - sus has washed me as  
 deem-er has en - tered in, And pardoned me, saved me, and

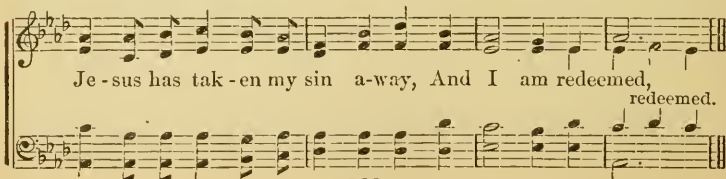
## REFRAIN.



nar - row way, And I am redeemed. Redeemed, re-  
 white as snow, And I am redeemed.  
 washed me clean, And I am redeemed. I am redeemed,



deemed, My soul is redeemed; For  
 I am redeemed, Glo-ry to Je-sus! my soul is redeemed;



Je - sus has tak - en my sin a - way, And I am redeemed,  
 redeemed.

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# No. 144.

# I am Saved.

*"According to his mercy he saved us."*—TIT. 3: 5.

Mrs. ANNIE S. HAWKS.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I am saved! I am saved! Je - sus bids me go free;  
 2. Wondrous love! wondrous love! Now the gift I re - ceive;  
 3. I was weak— I am strong In the pow'r of His might;  
 4. Praise the Lord! praise the Lord! Ye His saints ev - 'ry - where;

He has bought with a price E - ven me, e - ven me.  
 I have rest in His word, I be - lieve, I be - lieve.  
 And my dark - ness He turns In - to light, in - to light.  
 I shall join in the throng O - ver there, o - ver there.

## REFRAIN.

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah to my Sav - iour;

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men.

# No. 145. Tell it With Joy.

"My brethren, rejoice in the Lord."—PHIL. 3: 1.

MRS. F. J. VAN ALSTYNE.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Tell it with joy, tell it with joy, Love in my bo-som is glowing;

Je-sus' blood has cleansed me, Jesus has made me free; Tell it a-gain,

D. S. Tell it a-gain,

tell it again; O the sweet rapture of pardon; Grace divine has saved me,  
tell it a-gain; etc.

*Fine.*

And Je-sus my all shall be. Wea-ry and lonely, Seeking in vain for

D. S.

pleas-ure, Far from the fold my spir-it had gone a-stray;

2 Tell it with joy, tell it with joy;  
Wonderful, wonderful story!  
I was lost till mercy  
Sweetly came down from heaven;  
Tell it with joy, tell it with joy;  
Now I am happy in Jesus;  
All is calm and peaceful,  
And all of my sins forgiven.  
I will adore Him,  
Jesus, my dear Redeemer;  
Yes, I will give Him glory from day  
to day.—*Tell it again, etc.*

3 Come unto Him, come unto Him;  
Mercy is tenderly pleading;  
Weary, heavy laden,  
Still there is room for thee:  
Only believe, only believe;  
Jesus is ready and willing;  
All may come and welcome,  
Salvation for all is free.  
Why will ye linger?  
Mercy is still entreating;  
Come and be happy, come and with  
rapture say:—*Tell it again, etc.*

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## No. 146. He Comes to Save.

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

REV. W. T. SLEEPER.

D. B. TOWNER, by per.

*Fine.*

1. { Be - hold the Lamb of God, He comes to save ;  
 { Be - hold His flow - ing blood, He comes to save ;  
 2. { Ye fear - ful souls, draw near, He comes to save ;  
 { Ye dy - ing sin - ners, hear, He comes to save ;

D. C. Je - sus is pass - ing by, He comes to save.  
 D. C. And count - ing not the cost, He comes to save.

D. C.

Ye who for heal - ing sigh, Ye who for mer - cy cry,  
 He comes to save the lost, On rag - ing bil - lows tossed,

3 He comes thy love to win, He comes to save;  
 He comes to conquer sin, He comes to save;  
 He comes to crush thy foe, The path of life to show,  
 And rescue thee from woe; He comes to save.

## No. 147. Happy Day.

"Whoso trusteth in the LORD, happy is he."—PROV. 16: 20.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, D. D.

E. F. RIMBAULT.

*REFRAIN.*

1. { O happy day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God ! }  
 { Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all a-broad. } Hap - py

*Fine.*

D. S.

day, happy day, When Jesus washed my sins away! { He taught me how to watch and pray, }  
 { And live re-joic-ing ev-ery day; }

2 'Tis done,—the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's and He is mine;  
 He drew me, and I followed on,  
 Rejoiced to own the call divine.

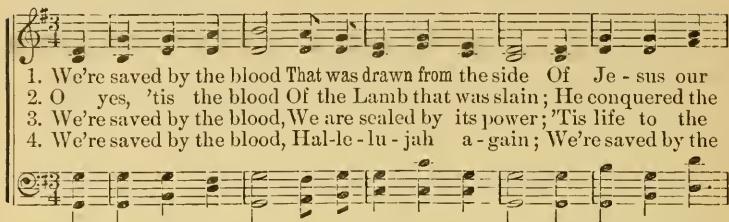
3 Now rest, my long-divided heart,  
 Fixed on this blissful center, rest;  
 Here have I found a nobler part,  
 Here heavenly pleasures fill my breast.

## No. 148. Saved by the Blood.

"The blood . . . cleanseth us from all sin."—1 JOHN 1: 7.

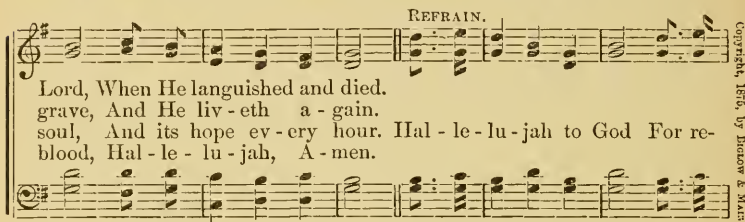
FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

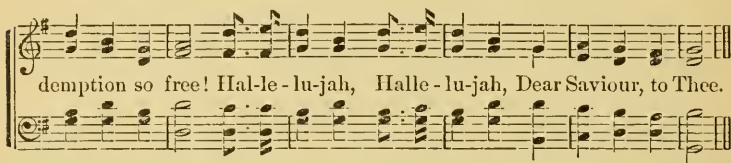


1. We're saved by the blood That was drawn from the side Of Je - sus our  
2. O yes, 'tis the blood Of the Lamb that was slain; He conquered the  
3. We're saved by the blood, We are sealed by its power; 'Tis life to the  
4. We're saved by the blood, Hal-le-lu-jah a - gain; We're saved by the

REFRAIN.



Lord, When He languished and died.  
grave, And He liv - eth a - gain.  
soul, And its hope ev - ery hour. Hal - le - lu - jah to God For re -  
blood, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men.



demption so free! Hal-le-lu-jah, Halle-lu-jah, Dear Saviour, to Thee.

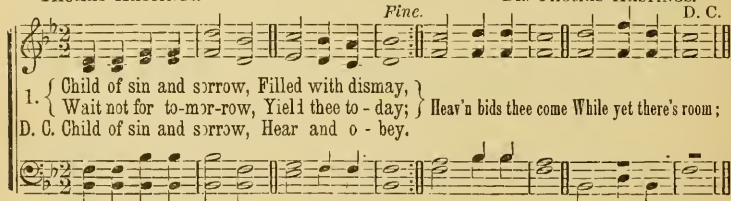
## No. 149. Child of Sin and Sorrow.

"Incline your ear, and come unto me."—ISA. 55: 3.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

DR. THOMAS HASTINGS.

*Fine.* D. C.



1. { Child of sin and sorrow, Filled with dismay, }  
{ Wait not for to-mor-row, Yield thee to - day; } Heav'n bids thee come While yet there's room;  
D. C. Child of sin and sorrow, Hear and o - bey.

2 Child of sin and sorrow,  
Why wilt thou die?  
Come while thou canst borrow  
Help from on high;

Grieve not that love  
Which from above,  
Child of sin and sorrow,  
Would bring thee nigh.

# No. 150. Wonderful Love.

"He loved them unto the end."—JOHN 13: 1.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Won-der-ful love that found us Out on the mount-ain cold!  
 2. Won-der-ful love whose presence, Beaming with light di-vine,  
 3. Won-der-ful love that keeps us Near to the Sav-iour's throne!  
 4. When to the gate of E-den Gathered in peace we come,

Won-der-ful love that brought us In-to the Saviour's fold.  
 Ev-er thro' clouds and dark-ness Mak-eth the sun to shine.  
 Dropping in ten-der bless-ings, Filled with a joy un-known.  
 Won-der-ful love our pass-word In-to the soul's dear home.

## REFRAIN.

Won-der-ful love of Je-sus! Tell it in thank-ful song;

Tell of its pow'r and greatness; Sing it the whole day long.

## No. 151. Father, Lead Thou Me.

"He leadeth me."—Ps. 23: 2.

HELEN R. YOUNG.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Whether the journey be short or long, Whether at - tend - ed with  
 2. Where the still waters so sweet - ly glide, Or in the surg - ing of  
 3. Out of my sor - row and drear - y night, In - to Thy gladness and  
 4. Tho' in the shad - ow - y vale I go, Where the cold wa - ters of

grief or song, Whether with falt'ring feet or strong, Father, lead Thou me.  
 sorrow's tide, Clinging to Thee, my Friend and Guide, Father, lead Thou me.  
 glorious light, On to the heav'nly mansions bright, Father, lead Thou me.  
 Jordan flow, Still Thou art with me, this I know, Father, lead Thou me.

### REFRAIN.

Lead Thou me, Lead Thou me; Father, Father, lead Thou me.

## No. 152. There is a Fountain.

"Peace through the blood of his cross."—COL. 1: 20.

WILLIAM COWPER.

Western Melody.

1. { There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Immanuel's veins;  
 And sinners plunged beneath that flood, (*Omit.*) . . . Lose all their guilty stains.  
 D. C. And sinners plunged beneath that flood (*Omit.*) . . . Lose all their guilty stains.

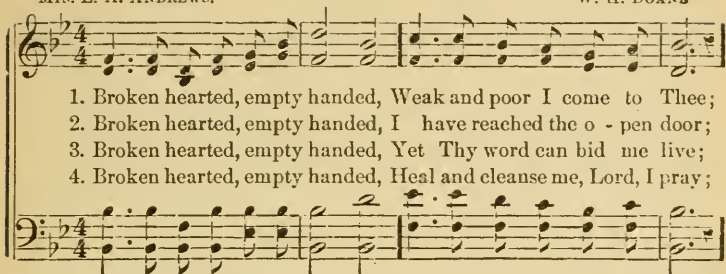
D. C. 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see  
 That fountain in his day;  
 And there may I, tho' vile as he,  
 Wash all my sins away.  
 3 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream  
 Thy flowing wounds supply,  
 Redeeming love has been my theme,  
 And shall be till I die.

# No. 153. Broken Hearted, Empty Handed.

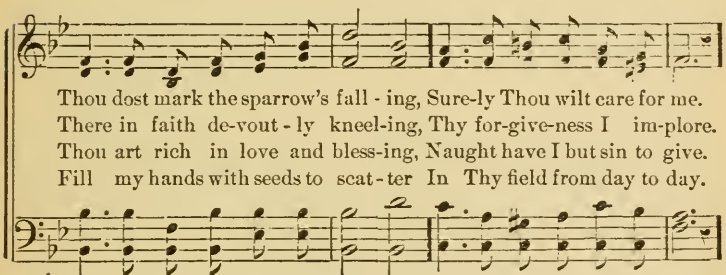
"—He hath sent me to bind up the broken hearted."—ISA. 61: 1.

Mrs. E. A. ANDREWS.

W. H. DOANE

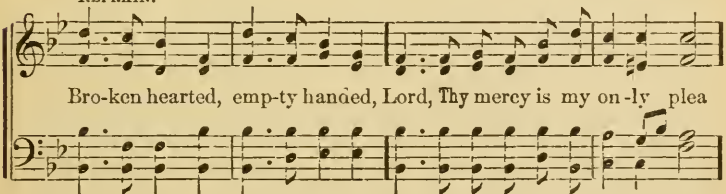


1. Broken hearted, empty handed, Weak and poor I come to Thee;  
 2. Broken hearted, empty handed, I have reached the o - pen door;  
 3. Broken hearted, empty handed, Yet Thy word can bid me live;  
 4. Broken hearted, empty handed, Heal and cleanse me, Lord, I pray;

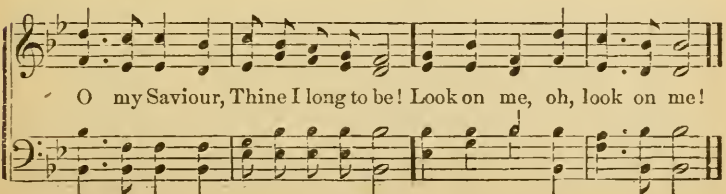


Thou dost mark the sparrow's fall - ing, Sure-ly Thou wilt care for me.  
 There in faith de-vout - ly kneel-ing, Thy for-give-ness I im-plore.  
 Thou art rich in love and bless-ing, Naught have I but sin to give.  
 Fill my hands with seeds to scat-ter In Thy field from day to day.

## REFRAIN.



Bro-ken hearted, emp-ty handed, Lord, Thy mercy is my on-ly plea



O my Saviour, Thine I long to be! Look on me, oh, look on me!

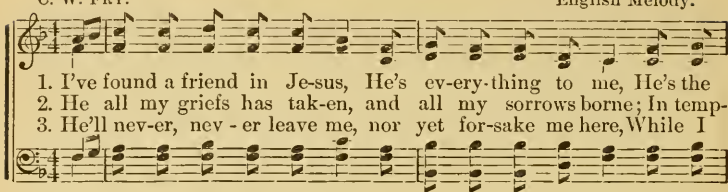


# No. 154. The Lily of the Valley.

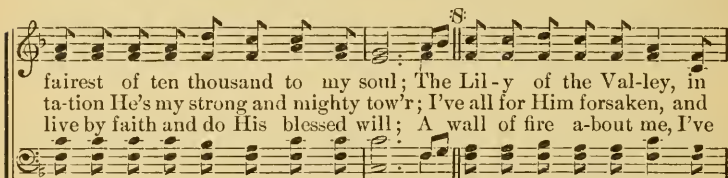
"I am the rose of Sharon, and the lily of the valleys."—SOL. SONG: 2: 1

C. W. FRY.

English Melody.



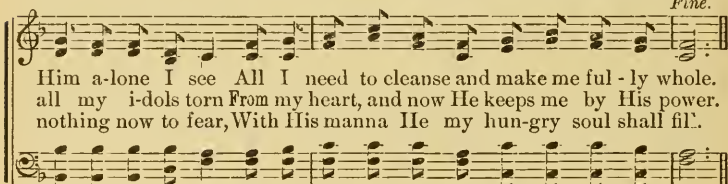
1. I've found a friend in Je-sus, He's ev-ery-thing to me, He's the  
 2. He all my griefs has tak-en, and all my sorrows borne; In temp-  
 3. He'll nev-er, nev-er leave me, nor yet for-sake me here, While I



fairest of ten thousand to my soul; The Lil-y of the Val-ley, in  
 ta-tion He's my strong and mighty tow'r; I've all for Him forsaken, and  
 live by faith and do His blessed will; A wall of fire a-bout me, I've

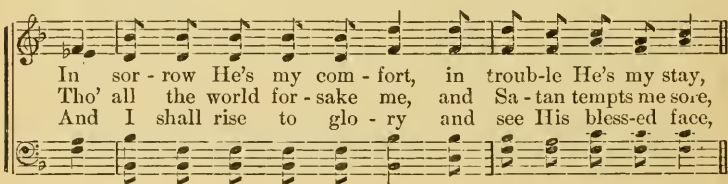
D. C. Lil - y of the Val-ley, the

*Fine.*



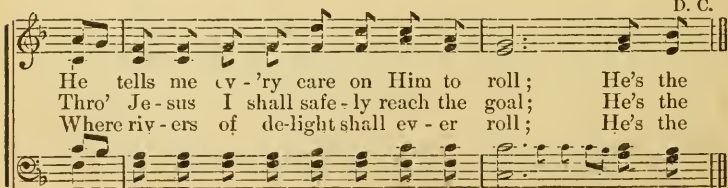
Him a-lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me ful-ly whole.  
 all my i-dols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His power.  
 nothing now to fear, With His manna He my hun-gry soul shall fil.

bright and Morning Star, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.



In sor-row He's my com-fort, in troub-le He's my stay,  
 Tho' all the world for-sake me, and Sa-tan tempts me sore,  
 And I shall rise to glo-ry and see His bless-ed face,

D. C.



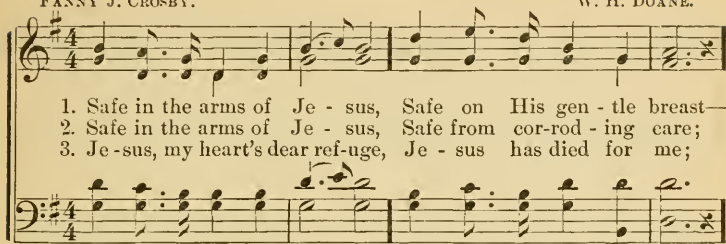
He tells me ev-'ry care on Him to roll; He's the  
 Thro' Je-sus I shall safe-ly reach the goal; He's the  
 Where riv-ers of de-light shall ev-er roll; He's the

# No. 155. Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

"Underneath are the everlasting arms."—DEUT. 33: 27.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

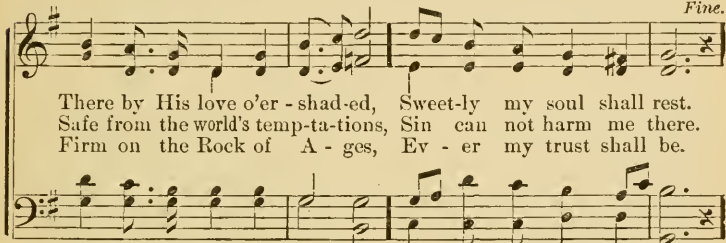
W. H. DOANE.



1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast—  
 2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor-rod - ing care;  
 3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref-uge, Je - sus has died for me;

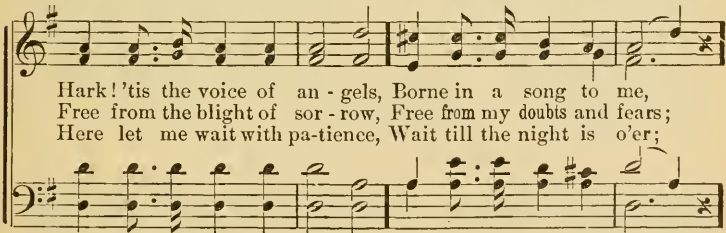
D. C.—Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast—

*Fine.*



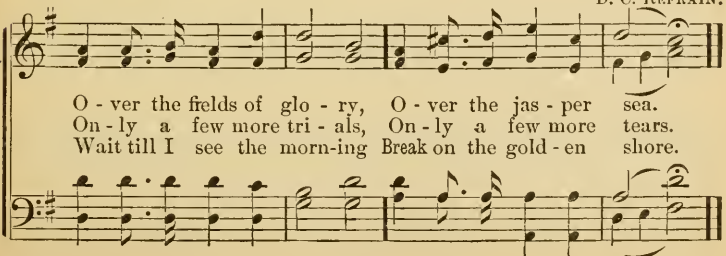
There by His love o'er - shad-ed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest.  
 Safe from the world's temp-ta-tions, Sin can not harm me there.  
 Firm on the Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be.

There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest.



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

D. C. REFRAIN.



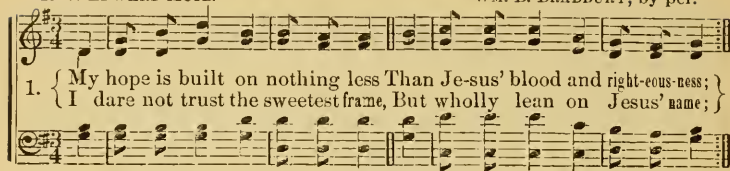
O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.  
 On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears.  
 Wait till I see the morn-ing Break on the gold - en shore.

## No. 156. Solid Rock.

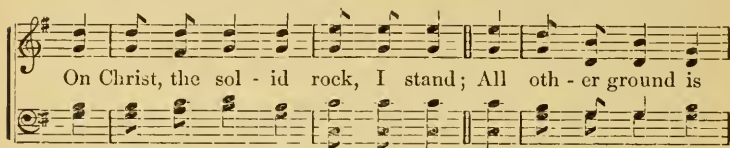
*"Thou art my rock and my fortress."*—Ps. 31: 3.

REV. EDWARD MOTE.

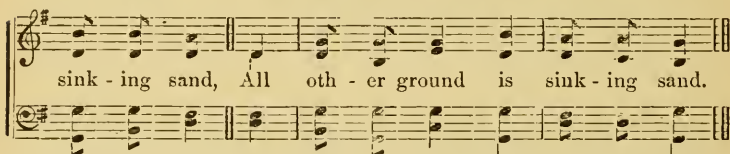
WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.



1. { My hope is built on nothing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness; }  
 { I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But wholly lean on Jesus' name; }



On Christ, the sol - id rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is



sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

2 When darkness seems to veil His face,  
 I rest on His unchanging grace;  
 In every high and stormy gale,  
 My anchor holds within the veil;  
 On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;  
 All other ground is sinking sand.

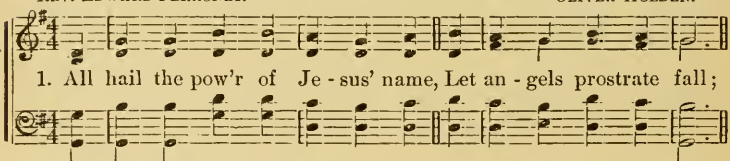
3 His oath, His covenant and blood,  
 Support me in the whelming flood;  
 When all around my soul gives way,  
 He then is all my hope and stay;  
 On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;  
 All other ground is sinking sand.

## No. 157. Coronation.

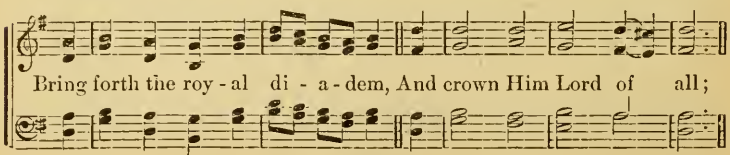
*"Let us exalt his name together."*—Ps. 34: 3.

REV. EDWARD PERRONET.

OLIVER HOLDEN.

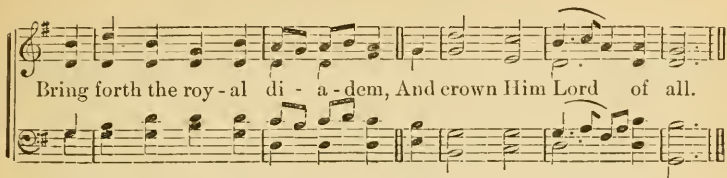


1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels prostrate fall;



Bring forth the roy - al di - a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all;

## Coronation. Concluded.



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.

- 2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,  
A remnant weak and small,  
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,  
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 3 Let every kindred, every tribe,  
On this terrestrial ball,

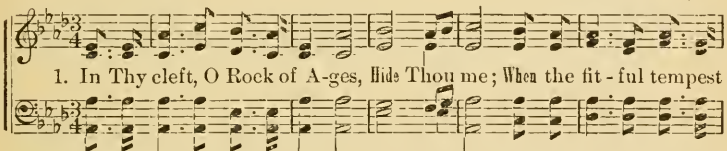
- To Him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 4 O that with yonder sacred throng,  
We at His feet may fall;  
We'll join the everlasting song,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

## No. 158. Hide Thou Me.

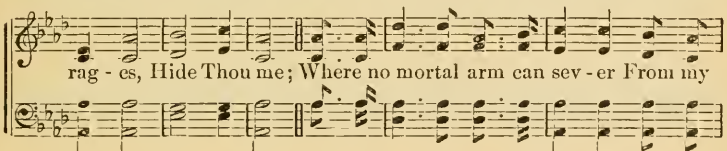
*"Thou art my hiding place."*—Ps. 32: 7.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. In Thy cleft, O Rock of A-ges, Hide Thou me; When the fit - ful tempest



rag - es, Hide Thou me; Where no mortal arm can sev - er From my



heart Thy love forev - er, Hide me, O Thou Rock of Ages, Safe in Thee.

- 2 From the snare of sinful pleasure,  
Hide Thou me;  
Thou, my soul's eternal treasure,  
Hide Thou me;  
When the world its power is wielding,  
And my heart is almost yielding,  
Hide me, O Thou Rock of Ages,  
Safe in Thee.

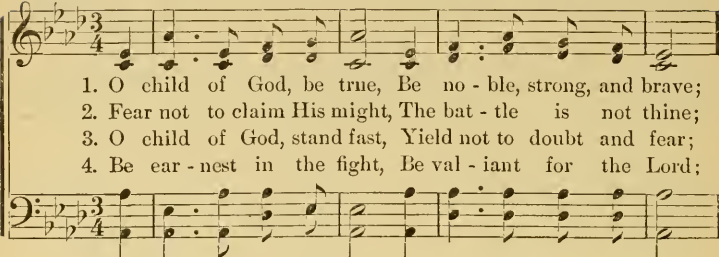
- 3 In the lonely night of sorrow,  
Hide Thou me;  
Till in glory dawns the morrow,  
Hide Thou me;  
In the sight of Jordan's billow,  
Let Thy bosom be my pillow;  
Hide me, O Thou Rock of Ages,  
Safe in Thee.

# No. 159. O Child of God, be True.

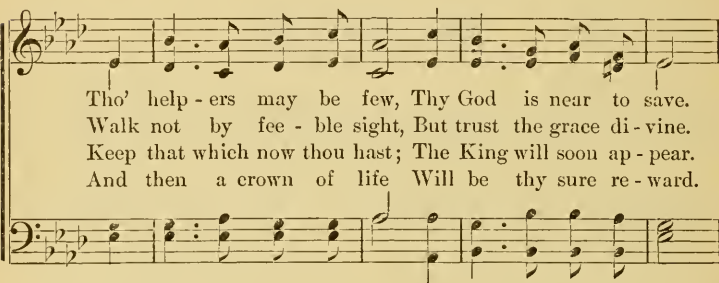
"Watch ye, stand fast in the faith."—1 COR. 16: 13.

HELEN R. YOUNG.

ROBERT LOWRY.



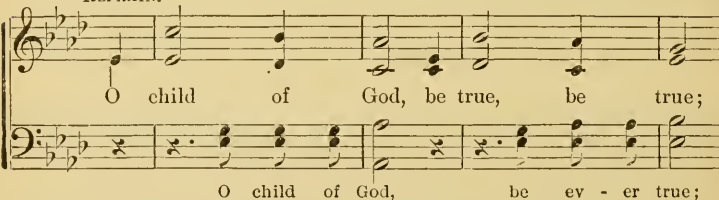
1. O child of God, be true, Be no - ble, strong, and brave;  
 2. Fear not to claim His might, The bat - tle is not thine;  
 3. O child of God, stand fast, Yield not to doubt and fear;  
 4. Be ear - nest in the fight, Be val - iant for the Lord;



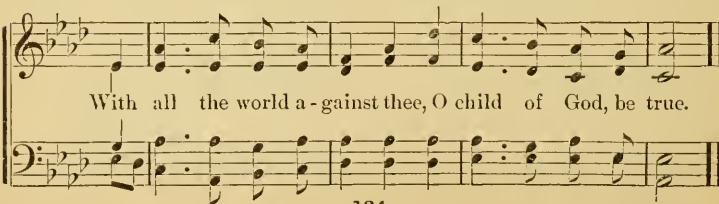
Tho' help - ers may be few, Thy God is near to save.  
 Walk not by fee - ble sight, But trust the grace di - vine.  
 Keep that which now thou hast; The King will soon ap - pear.  
 And then a crown of life Will be thy sure re - ward.

Copyright, 1888, by Robert Lowry

## REFRAIN.



O child of God, be true, be true;  
 O child of God, be ev - er true;



With all the world a - gainst thee, O child of God, be true.

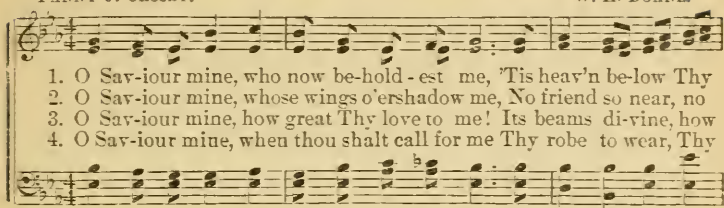


# No. 160.      Hold Thou Me Up.

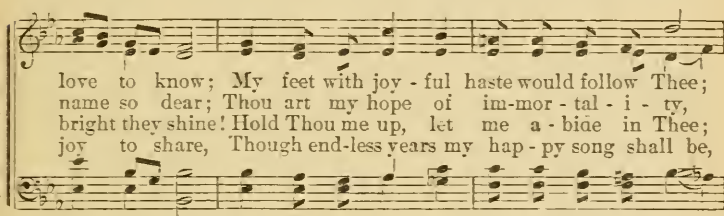
*"Jesus stretched forth his hand, and caught him."*—MATT. 14: 31.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

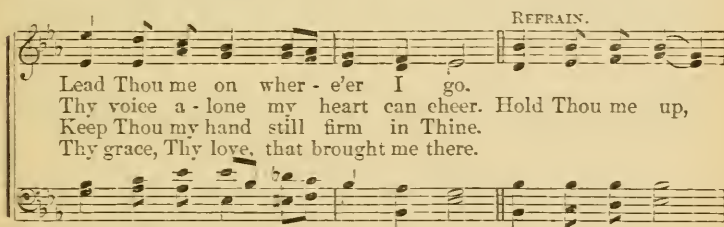


1. O Sav-iour mine, who now be-hold - est me, 'Tis heav'n be-low Thy  
 2. O Sav-iour mine, whose wings o'ershadow me, No friend so near, no  
 3. O Sav-iour mine, how great Thy love to me! Its beams di-vine, how  
 4. O Sav-iour mine, when thou shalt call for me Thy robe to wear, Thy

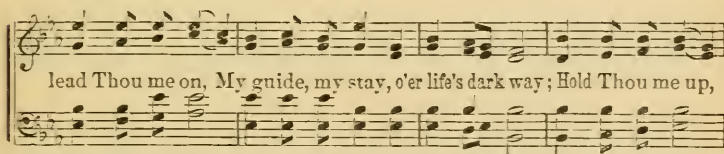


love to know; My feet with joy - ful haste would follow Thee;  
 name so dear; Thou art my hope of im-mor - tal - i - ty,  
 bright they shine! Hold Thou me up, let me a - bide in Thee;  
 joy to share, Though end-less years my hap - py song shall be,

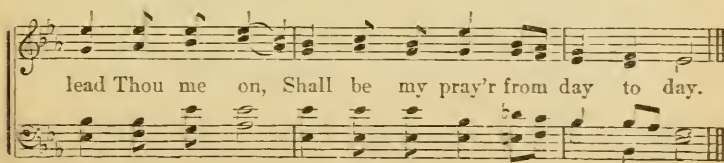
REFRAIN.



Lead Thou me on wher - e'er I go.  
 Thy voice a - lone my heart can cheer. Hold Thou me up,  
 Keep Thou my hand still firm in Thine.  
 Thy grace, Thy love, that brought me there.



lead Thou me on, My guide, my stay, o'er life's dark way; Hold Thou me up,



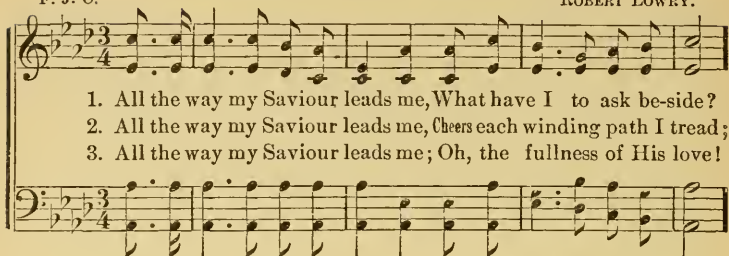
lead Thou me on, Shall be my pray'r from day to day.

# No. 161. All the Way My Saviour Leads.

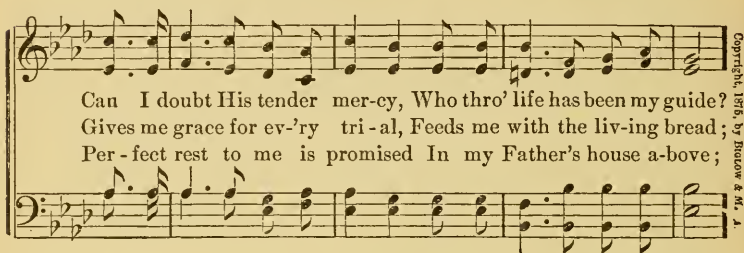
"The Lord alone did lead him."—DEUT. 32: 12.

F. J. C.

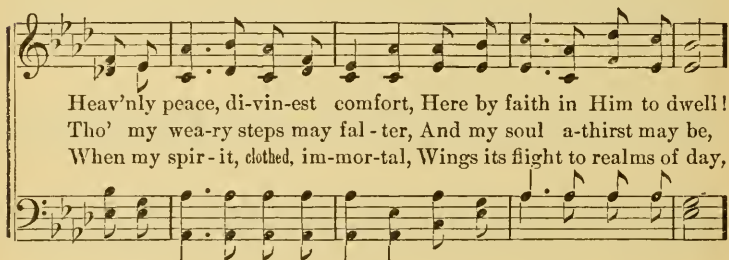
ROBERT LOWRY.



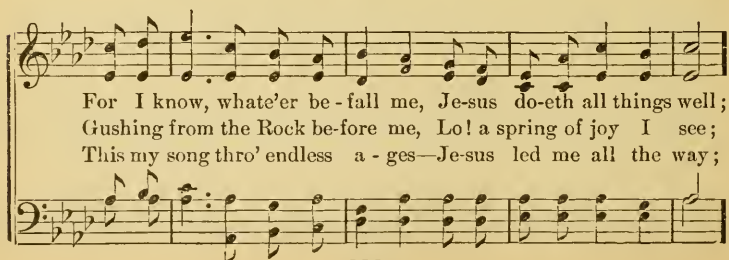
1. All the way my Saviour leads me, What have I to ask be-side?  
 2. All the way my Saviour leads me, Cheers each winding path I tread;  
 3. All the way my Saviour leads me; Oh, the fullness of His love!



Can I doubt His tender mer-cy, Who thro' life has been my guide?  
 Gives me grace for ev'-ry tri-al, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread;  
 Per-fect rest to me is promised In my Father's house a-bove;



Heav'nly peace, di-vin-est comfort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!  
 Tho' my wea-ry steps may fal-ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,  
 When my spir-it, clothed, im-mor-tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,



For I know, whate'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well;  
 Gushing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see;  
 This my song thro' endless a-ges—Je-sus led me all the way;

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# All the Way My Saviour. Concluded.

For I know, whate'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well.  
Gushing from the Rock before me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.  
This my song thro' endless a-ges—Je-sus led me all the way.

## No. 162. With Gentle Hand.

MYRA NICHOLS.

"He leadeth me."—Ps. 23: 3.

W. H. DOANE.

1. With gen-tle hand He lead-eth me A-long my lone-ly way;  
2. With gen-tle hand He lead-eth me In pastures green and fair;  
3. With gen-tle hand He lead-eth me; And, when my work is o'er,

*Fine.*  
Thro' all my wea-ry wand'rings here, The Lord has been my stay.  
He bids me drink the cooling streams That glide so peaceful there.  
He'll take me in His lov-ing arms, To rest for ev-er-more.

D. S. And well I know, wher-e'er I go, His hand will lead me home.

REFRAIN.

D. S.

With gen-tle hand He lead-eth me, Thro' sor-row, toil, and gloom;

## No. 163.

## He Leadeth Me.

*"He leadeth me."*—Ps. 23: 3.

REV. J. H. GILMORE.

WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.

1. He leadeth me! O blessed thought, O words with heav'nly comfort fraught;  
 2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,  
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er murmur, nor re-pine;  
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,

What-e'er I do, where'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.  
 By waters still, o'er troubled sea, Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.  
 Con-tent, whatev-er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.  
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jordan leadeth me.

Copyright 1884, by W. B. Bradbury.

## REFRAIN.

He leadeth me, He leadeth me, By His own hand He leadeth me;

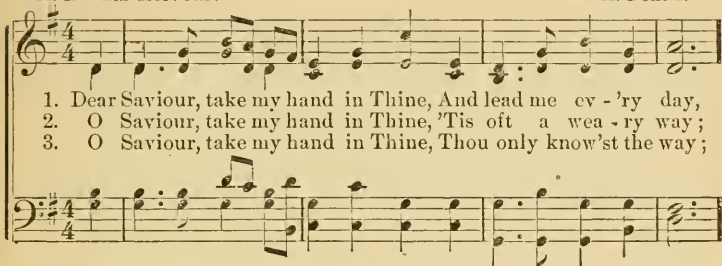
His faithful follower I would be, For by His hand He leadeth me.

# No. 164. Saviour, Take My Hand.

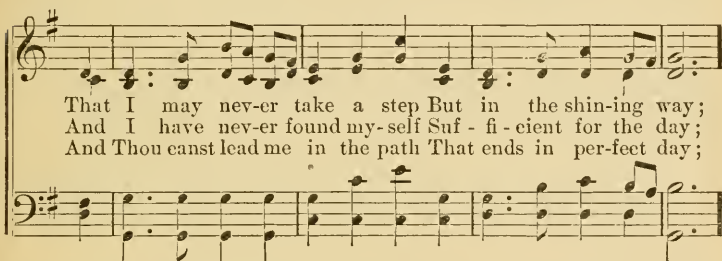
"Lead me in the way everlasting."—Ps. 139: 24.

M. LOWRIE HOFFORD.

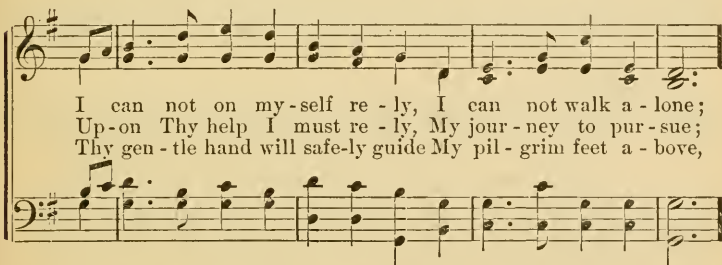
W. H. DOANE.



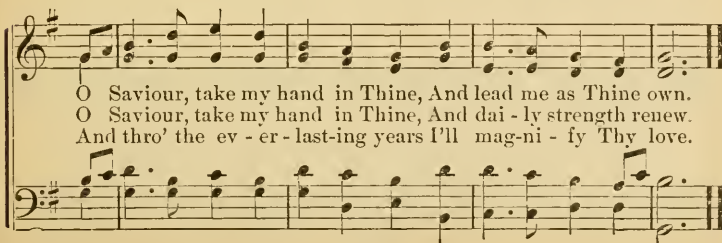
1. Dear Saviour, take my hand in Thine, And lead me ev - 'ry day,  
 2. O Saviour, take my hand in Thine, 'Tis oft a wea - ry way;  
 3. O Saviour, take my hand in Thine, Thou only know'st the way;



That I may nev - er take a step But in the shin - ing way;  
 And I have nev - er found my - self Suf - fi - cient for the day;  
 And Thou canst lead me in the path That ends in per - fect day;



I can not on my - self re - ly, I can not walk a - lone;  
 Up - on Thy help I must re - ly, My jour - ney to pur - sue;  
 Thy gen - tle hand will safe - ly guide My pil - grim feet a - bove,



O Saviour, take my hand in Thine, And lead me as Thine own.  
 O Saviour, take my hand in Thine, And dai - ly strength renew.  
 And thro' the ev - er - last - ing years I'll mag - ni - fy Thy love.



# No. 165. Precious Promise.

"Whereby are given unto us exceeding great and precious promises."—2 PET. 1: 4.

NATHANIEL NILES.

P. P. BLISS.

1. Pre-cious promise God hath given To the wea-ry pass-er by,  
 2. When temptations al-most win thee, And thy trusted watchers fly,  
 3. When thy se-cret hopes have perished In the grave of years gone by,  
 4. When the shades of life are fall-ing, And the hour has come to die,

On the way from earth to heav-en, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."  
 Let this prom-ise ring with-in thee, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."  
 Let this prom-ise still be cherished, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."  
 I hear thy trust-y Pi-lot call-ing, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."

REFRAIN.

I will guide thee, I will guide thee, I will guide thee with Mine eye;

On the way from earth to heav-en I will guide thee with Mine eye.

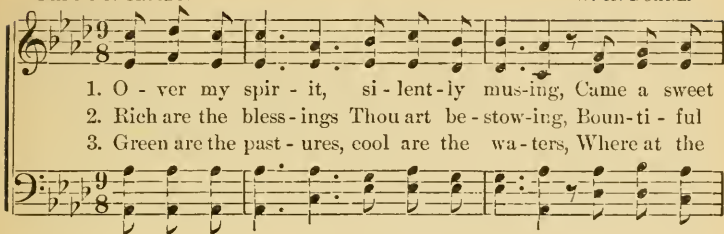
By per. of The John O'Brien Co., owners of copyright.

# No. 166. Thou Hast Redeemed Me.

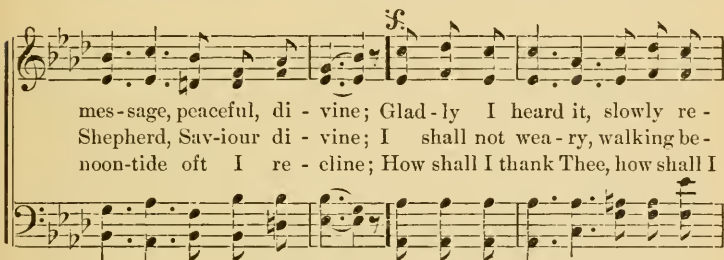
"I have redeemed thee." ISA. 43: 1.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.



1. O - ver my spir - it, si - lent - ly mus - ing, Came a sweet  
 2. Rich are the bless - ings Thou art be - stow - ing, Boun - ti - ful  
 3. Green are the past - ures, cool are the wa - ters, Where at the



mes - sage, peaceful, di - vine; Glad - ly I heard it, slowly re -  
 Shepherd, Sav - iour di - vine; I shall not wea - ry, walking be -  
 noon - tide oft I re - cline; How shall I thank Thee, how shall I

REFRAIN.—Ten - der - ly fold me, lov - ing - ly

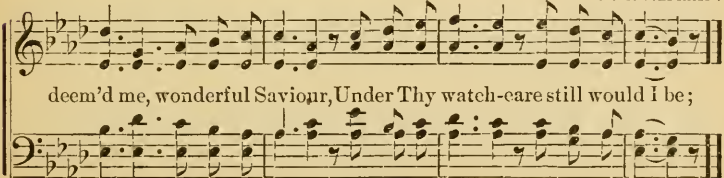


peat - ing, I have redeem'd thee and thou art mine.  
 side Thee, Thou hast redeem'd me, my life is Thine. Thou hast re -  
 praise Thee? Thou hast redeem'd me, my life is Thine.



hold me; Hid - ing for - ev - er my soul in Thee.

D. S. REFRAIN.



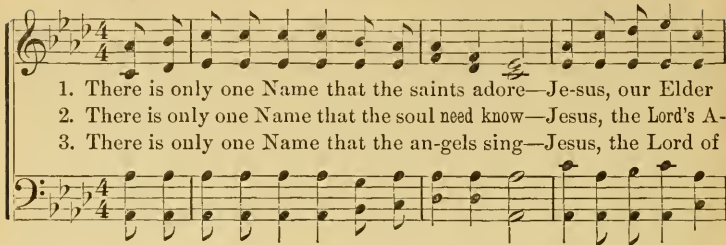
deem'd me, wonderful Saviour, Under Thy watch - care still would I be;

# No. 167. Only One Name.

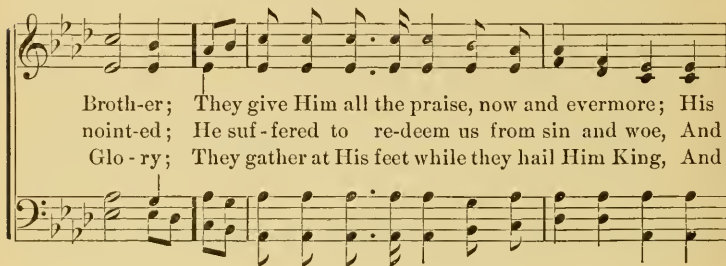
REV. ROBERT LOWRY.

"The name of Jesus."—PHIL. 2: 10.

W. H. DOANE.

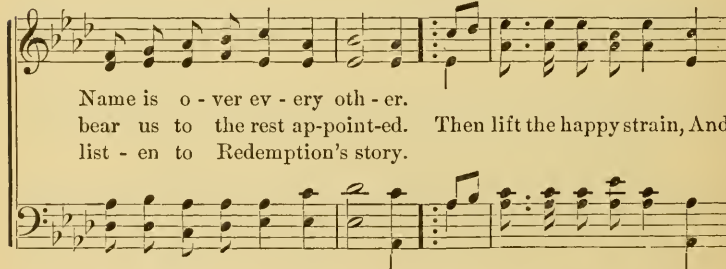


1. There is only one Name that the saints adore—Je-sus, our Elder  
 2. There is only one Name that the soul need know—Jesus, the Lord's A-  
 3. There is only one Name that the an-gels sing—Jesus, the Lord of

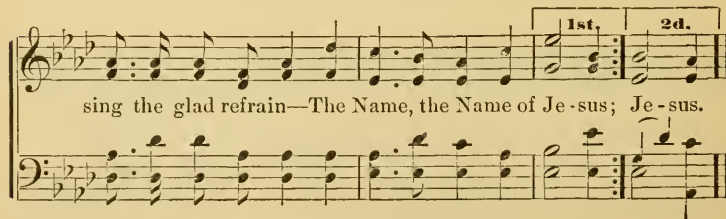


Broth-er; They give Him all the praise, now and evermore; His  
 noint-ed; He suf-fered to re-deem us from sin and woe, And  
 Glo-ry; They gather at His feet while they hail Him King, And

## REFRAIN.



Name is o-ver ev-ery oth-er.  
 bear us to the rest ap-point-ed. Then lift the happy strain, And  
 list-en to Redem-ption's story.



sing the glad refrain—The Name, the Name of Je-sus; Je-sus.

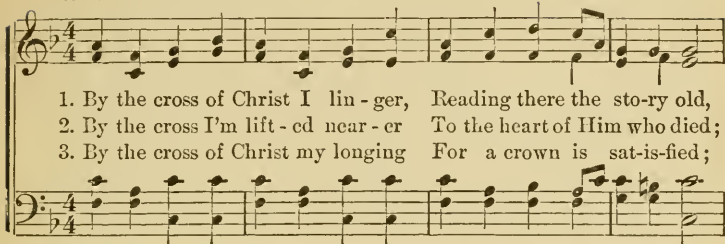
Copyright, 1891, by Doane & Mann.

# No. 168. Hold Up the Cross.

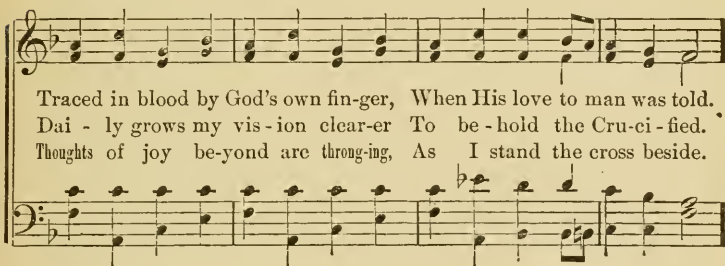
*"Bearing the cross."*—JOHN 19: 17.

MISS F. G. BROWNING.

ROBERT LOWRY.

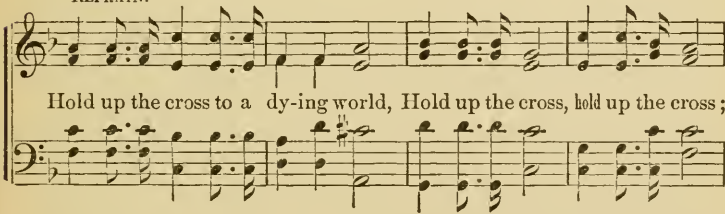


1. By the cross of Christ I lin - ger, Reading there the sto-ry old,  
 2. By the cross I'm lift - ed near - er To the heart of Him who died;  
 3. By the cross of Christ my longing For a crown is sat-is-fied;

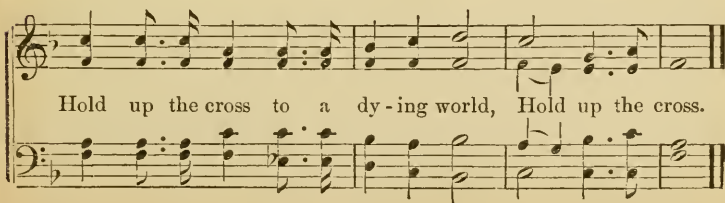


Traced in blood by God's own fin-ger, When His love to man was told.  
 Dai - ly grows my vis - ion clear - er To be - hold the Cru-ci - fied.  
 Thoughts of joy be - yond are throng - ing, As I stand the cross beside.

## REFRAIN.



Hold up the cross to a dy - ing world, Hold up the cross, hold up the cross;



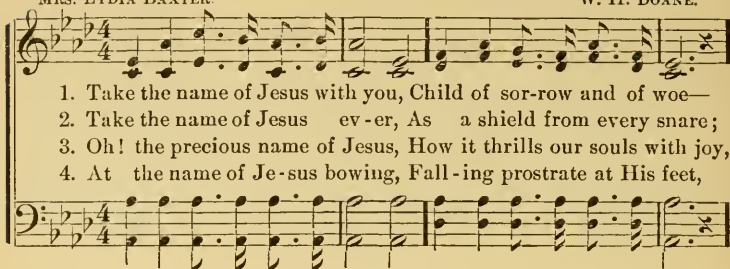
Hold up the cross to a dy - ing world, Hold up the cross.

# No. 169. Precious Name.

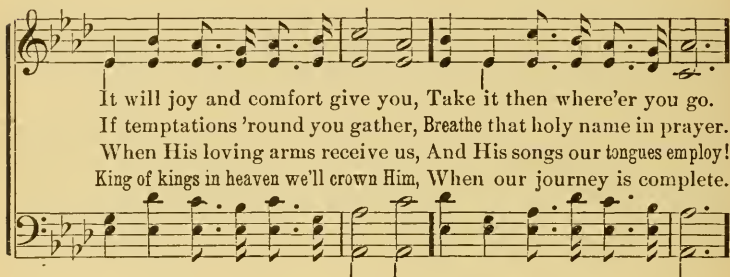
"Unto you therefore which believe he is precious."—1 PET. 2 : 7.

MRS. LYDIA BAXTER.

W. H. DOANE.



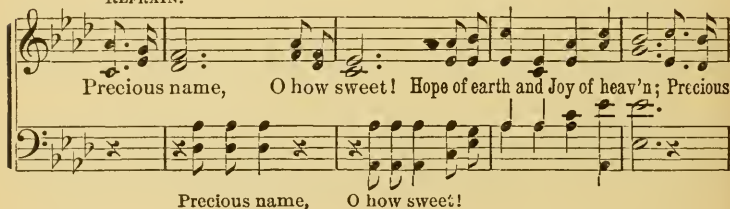
1. Take the name of Jesus with you, Child of sor-row and of woe—  
 2. Take the name of Jesus ev-er, As a shield from every snare;  
 3. Oh! the precious name of Jesus, How it thrills our souls with joy,  
 4. At the name of Je-sus bowing, Fall-ing prostrate at His feet,



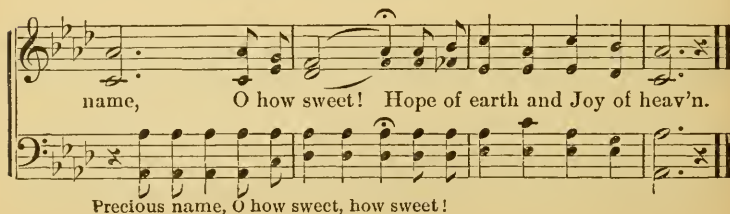
It will joy and comfort give you, Take it then where'er you go.  
 If temptations 'round you gather, Breathe that holy name in prayer.  
 When His loving arms receive us, And His songs our tongues employ!  
 King of kings in heaven we'll crown Him, When our journey is complete.

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## REFRAIN.



Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and Joy of heav'n; Precious  
 Precious name, O how sweet!



name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and Joy of heav'n.  
 Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!



## No. 170. The Name I Love.

"I will bless thy name forever."—Ps. 145: 1.

REV. FREDERICK WHITFIELD.

W. H. DOANE.

*Fine.*

1. { There is a name I love to hear, I love to speak its worth; }  
 { It sounds like mu-sic in mine ear, The sweetest name on earth. }  
 D. C. No saint on earth its worth can tell, No heart conceive how dear.

REFRAIN.

D. C.

Je-sus! the name I love so well, The name I love to hear!

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 2 It tells me of a Saviour's love,<br>Who died to set me free;<br>It tells me of His precious blood,<br>The sinner's perfect plea. | 4 Who in my sorrow bears a part<br>That none can bear below.<br>4 It bids my trembling heart rejoice,<br>It dries each rising tear;<br>3 It tells me, in a "still, small voice,"<br>To trust, and never fear. |
|--|---|

## No. 171. No Name so Sweet.

"Thou shalt call his name Jesus." MATT. 1: 21.

REV. GEORGE W. BETHUNE.

W. B. BRADBURY, by per.

1st. 2d. *Fine.*

1. { There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heaven, }  
 { The name before His wond'rous birth To Christ the Saviour (*Omit.*) } given.  
 D. C. For there's no word ear ever heard So dear, so sweet, as (*Omit.*) Jesus.

REFRAIN.

D. C.

We love to sing around our King, And hail Him blessed Je-sus;

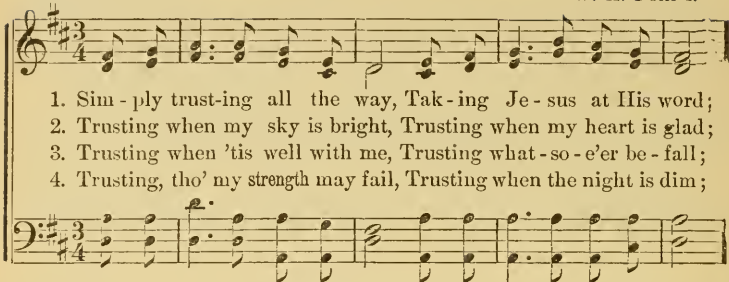
- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 2 And when He hung upon the tree,<br>They wrote this name above Him,<br>That all might see the reason we<br>For evermore must love Him. | 3 So now, upon His Father's throne,<br>Almighty to release us<br>From sin and pains, He ever reigns,<br>The Prince and Saviour, Jesus. |
|---|--|

# No. 172. Trusting Jesus.

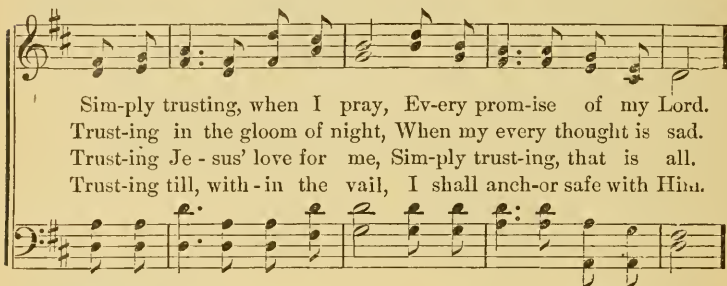
Mrs. F. J. V. A.

"I trust in thee."—Ps. 25: 2.

W. H. DOANE.

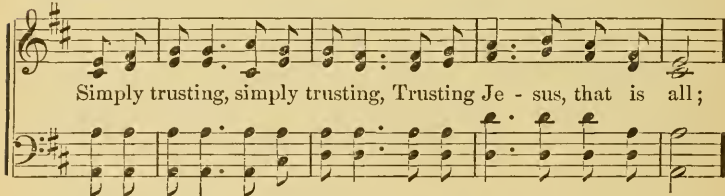


1. Sim - ply trust - ing all the way, Tak - ing Je - sus at His word;  
 2. Trusting when my sky is bright, Trusting when my heart is glad;  
 3. Trusting when 'tis well with me, Trusting what - so - e'er be - fall;  
 4. Trusting, tho' my strength may fail, Trusting when the night is dim;




Sim - ply trusting, when I pray, Ev - ery prom - ise of my Lord.  
 Trust - ing in the gloom of night, When my every thought is sad.  
 Trust - ing Je - sus' love for me, Sim - ply trust - ing, that is all.  
 Trust - ing till, with - in the vail, I shall anch - or safe with Him.

## REFRAIN.



Simply trusting, simply trusting, Trusting Je - sus, that is all;



At the cross of Christ I fall, Simply trusting, that is all.

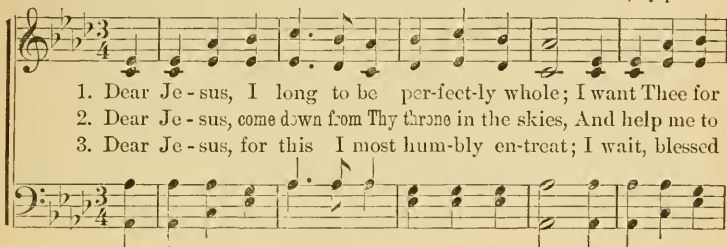
Copyright, 1876, by W. H. Doane.

# No. 173. Whiter than Snow.

"Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."—Ps. 51: 7.

JAMES NICHOLSON.

WM. G. FISCHER, by per.

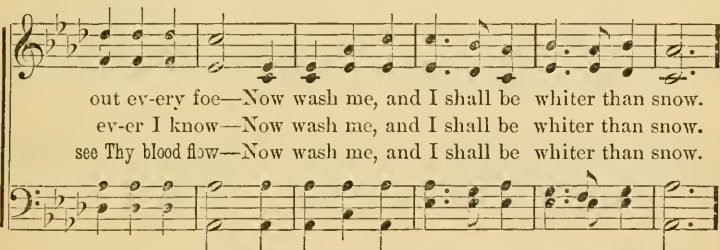


1. Dear Je - sus, I long to be per - feet - ly whole; I want Thee for  
 2. Dear Je - sus, come down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to  
 3. Dear Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat; I wait, blessed

Copyright, 1871, by W. G. Fischer.

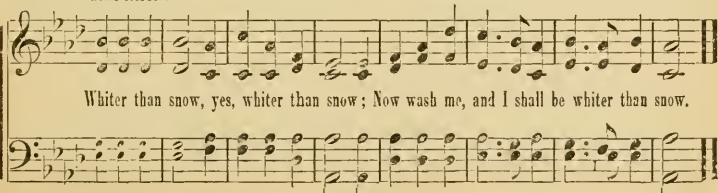


ev - er to live in my soul; Break down every i - dol, cast  
 make a complete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what -  
 Lord, at Thy cru - ei - fied feet; By faith, for my cleansing, I



out ev - ery foe—Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.  
 ev - er I know—Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.  
 see Thy blood flow—Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

## REFRAIN.



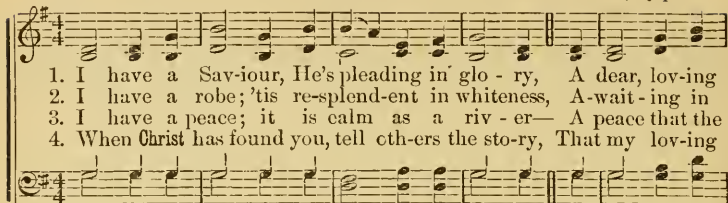
Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

# No. 174. I am Praying for You.

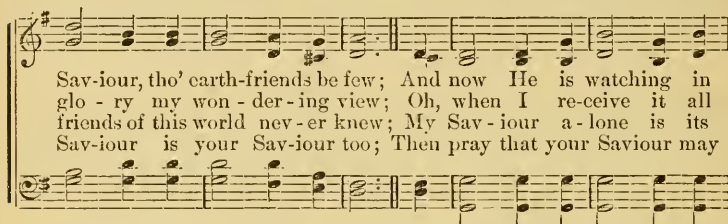
"—praying always for you."—COL. 1: 3.

SAMUEL O'MALEY CLUFF.

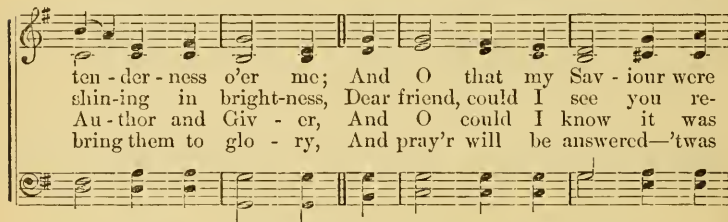
IRA D. SANKEY, by per.



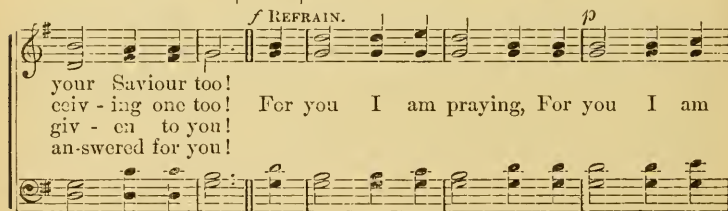
1. I have a Sav-iour, He's pleading in glo - ry, A dear, lov-ing  
 2. I have a robe; 'tis re-splend-ent in whiteness, A-wait-ing in  
 3. I have a peace; it is calm as a riv-er— A peace that the  
 4. When Christ has found you, tell oth-ers the sto-ry, That my lov-ing



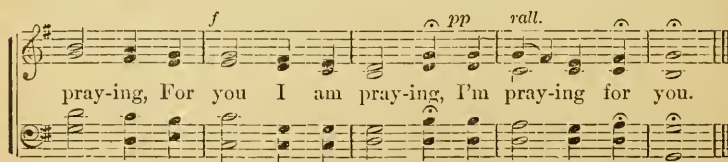
Sav-iour, tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watching in  
 glo - ry my won - der-ing view; Oh, when I re-ceive it all  
 friends of this world nev-er knew; My Sav-iour a-lone is its  
 Sav-iour is your Sav-iour too; Then pray that your Saviour may



ten - der - ness o'er me; And O that my Sav - iour were  
 shin-ing in bright-ness, Dear friend, could I see you re-  
 Au - thor and Giv - er, And O could I know it was  
 bring them to glo - ry, And pray'r will be answered—'twas



*f* REFRAIN. *p*  
 your Saviour too!  
 ceiv - ing one too! For you I am praying, For you I am  
 giv - en to you!  
 an-swered for you!



*f* *pp* *rall.*  
 pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, I'm pray-ing for you.

# No. 175. Jesus Cares for Even Me.

"—he careth for you."—1 PET. 5: 7.

MRS. E. A. ANDREWS.

W. B. DOANE.

*Slow.*

1. O to think the Lord of glo-ry Should so con-de-scend-ing be,  
 2. Once His call I dis - re-gard-ed, Glad-ly now to Him I flee;  
 3. Now I know how great His good-ness, And by faith I now can see

Af - ter all my sin - ful wand'ring, Still to seek and care for me!  
 While I plead His tender mer - cy, Je - sus smiles and pardons me.  
 What a sac - ri - fice He of - fered, When He gave Himself for me.

## REFRAIN.

Even me, e-ven me, Je-sus cares for e - ven me;  
 E-ven me, e-ven me,

Even me, e-ven me, Jesus cares for e-ven me.  
 E-ven me, e-ven me, e-ven me, e-ven me,

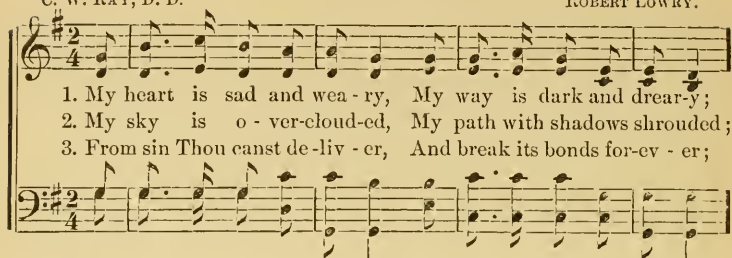


# No. 176. Longing for Christ.

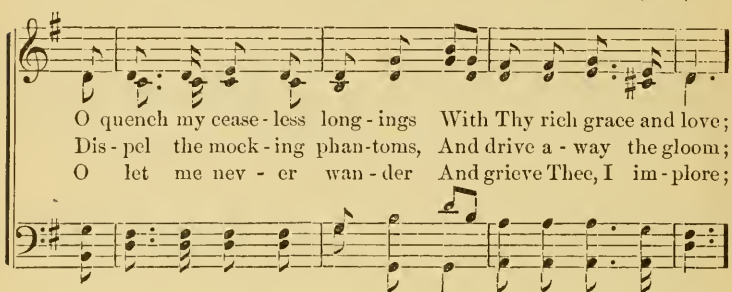
"The very God of peace sanctify you wholly."—1 THESS. 5: 23.

C. W. RAY, D. D.

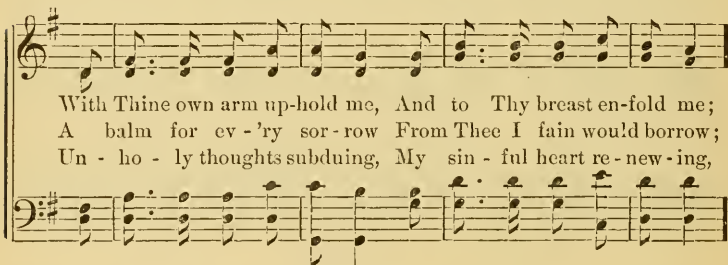
ROBERT LOWRY.



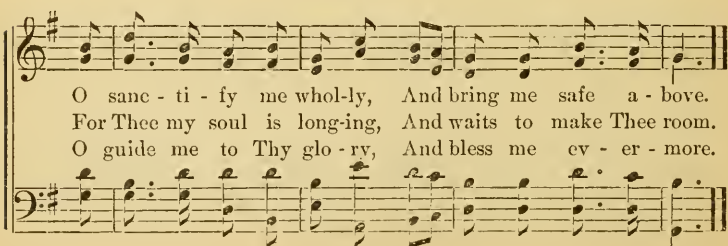
1. My heart is sad and wea-ry, My way is dark and drear-y;  
 2. My sky is o-ver-cloud-ed, My path with shadows shrouded;  
 3. From sin Thou canst de-liv-er, And break its bonds for-ev-er;



O quench my cease-less long-ings With Thy rich grace and love;  
 Dis-pel the mock-ing phan-toms, And drive a-way the gloom;  
 O let me nev-er wan-der And grieve Thee, I im-plore;



With Thine own arm up-hold me, And to Thy breast en-fold me;  
 A balm for ev-'ry sor-row From Thee I fain would borrow;  
 Un-ho-ly thoughts subduing, My sin-ful heart re-new-ing,



O sanc-ti-fy me whol-ly, And bring me safe a-bove.  
 For Thee my soul is long-ing, And waits to make Thee room.  
 O guide me to Thy glo-ry, And bless me ev-er-more.

Copyright, 1888, by ROBERT LOWRY.

# No. 177.      Able to Save.

*He is able also to save them to the uttermost.*"—HEB. 7: 25.

G. F. R.

G. F. Root, by per.

1. Doubt no more thy Saviour's pow'r, But in His strength be brave;  
 2. To thy dead-ly foes with-in No lon-ger be the slave;  
 3. Come, no more thy love with-hold, But par-don hum-bly crave;

Copyright, 1886, by The J. Church Co.

O come, and learn this ver-y hour That He is a-ble to save.  
 But stretch thine arms to Christ, thy King, For He is a-ble to save.  
 And thou shalt find, with joy un-told, That He is a-ble to save.

## REFRAIN.

A-ble to save, A-ble to save All who with gladness His word will receive;

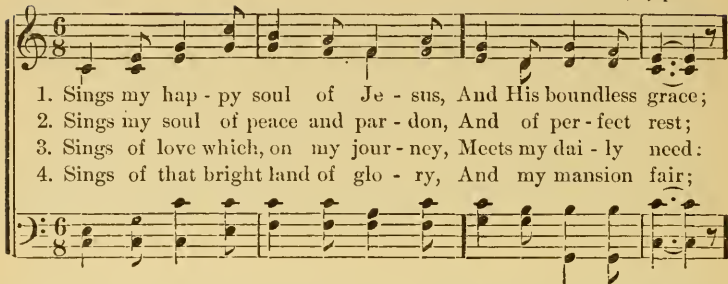
A-ble to save, A-ble to save, E'en to the uttermost, all who believe.

# No. 178. Sins of Scarlet.

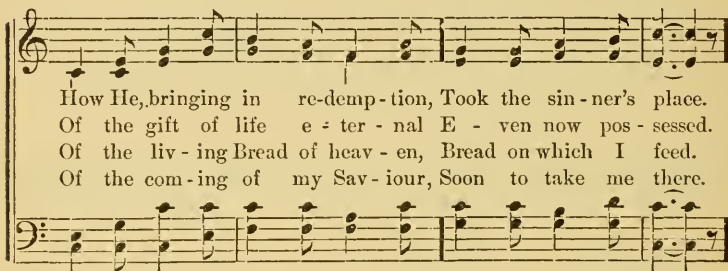
*"I have redeemed thee."*—Is. 43: 1.

E. G. T.

E. G. TAYLOR, by per.

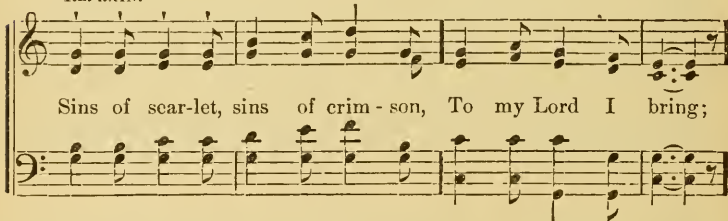


1. Sings my hap - py soul of Je - sus, And His boundless grace;  
2. Sings my soul of peace and par - don, And of per - fect rest;  
3. Sings of love which, on my jour - ney, Meets my dai - ly need:  
4. Sings of that bright land of glo - ry, And my mansion fair;

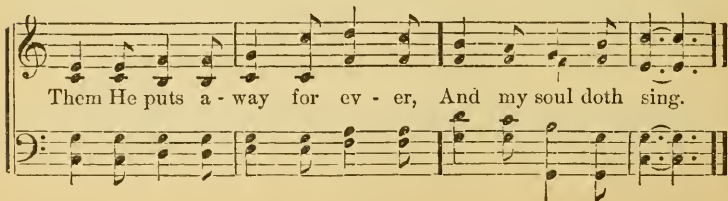


How He, bringing in re - demp - tion, Took the sin - ner's place.  
Of the gift of life e - ter - nal E - ven now pos - sessed.  
Of the liv - ing Bread of heav - en, Bread on which I feed.  
Of the com - ing of my Sav - iour, Soon to take me there.

## REFRAIN.



Sins of scar - let, sins of crim - son, To my Lord I bring;



Them He puts a - way for ev - er, And my soul doth sing.

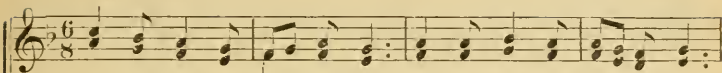
## No. 179.

## At Thy Feet.

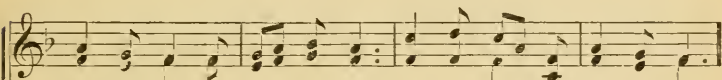
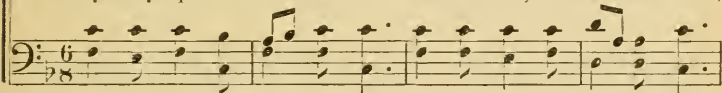
*"I will give you rest."*—MATT. 11: 28.

REV. J. N. FOLWELL.

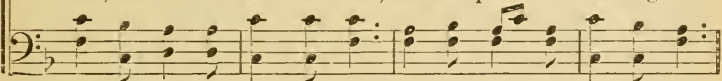
ROBERT LOWRY.



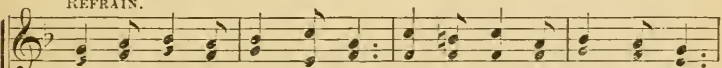
1. Blessed Je - sus, God the Word, Sinners' Saviour, Friend and Lord,
2. Take a - way my guilt and shame, On my heart in - scribe Thy name;
3. Make me feel Thee ev - er nigh, Draw my heart to Thee on high;
4. By Thy Spir - it let me be Sanc - ti - fied, to dwell with Thee;



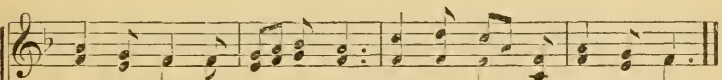
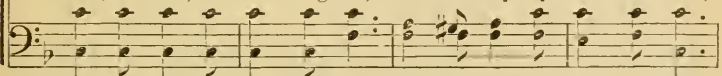
With my sin - ful heart distressed, Lo, I come to Thee for rest.  
 Like Thy nat - ure make my own, Let Thy blood for me a - tone.  
 Be Thou my su - preme de - light, Help me walk as in Thy sight.  
 Then, with all the hosts a - bove, Will I praise re - deem - ing love.



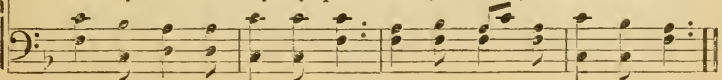
## REFRAIN.



Lend, O Lord, a list' - ning ear, Drive a - way my doubt and fear;



At Thy feet I lay my plea: Thou, O Christ, didst die for me.

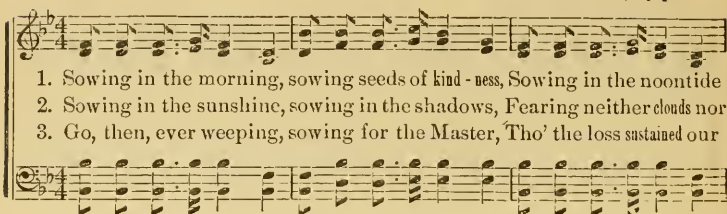


# No. 180. Bringing in the Sheaves.

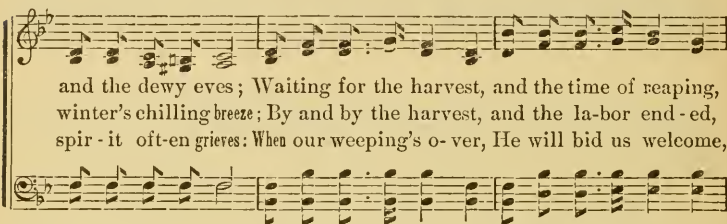
*"The harvest is the end of the world."*—MATT. 13: 39.

KNOWLES SHAW.

GEO. A. MINOR, by per.

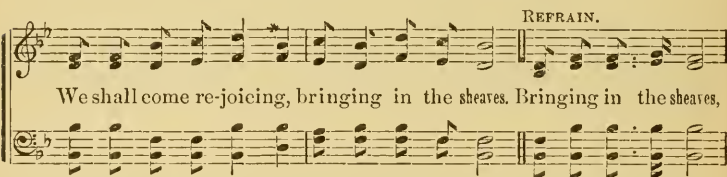


1. Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kind - ness, Sowing in the noontide  
 2. Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows, Fearing neither clouds nor  
 3. Go, then, ever weeping, sowing for the Master, 'Tho' the loss sustained our

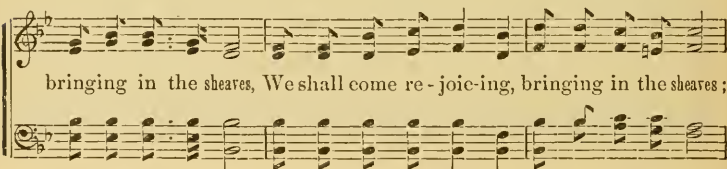


and the dewy eyes; Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping,  
 winter's chilling breeze; By and by the harvest, and the la-bor end - ed,  
 spir - it oft-en grieves: When our weeping's o-ver, He will bid us welcome,

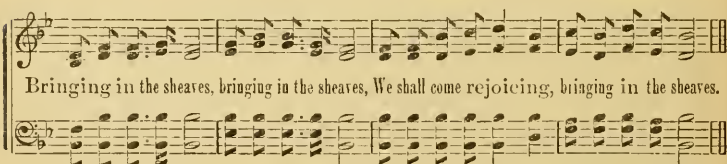
REFRAIN.



We shall come re-joicing, bringing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves,



bringing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-ing, bringing in the sheaves;



Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

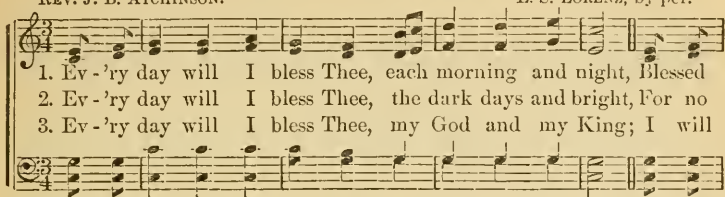


# No. 181. Every Day Will I Bless Thee.

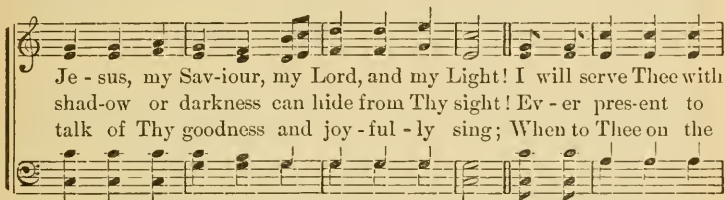
"Every day will I bless thee."—P's. 145: 2.

REV. J. B. ATCHINSON.

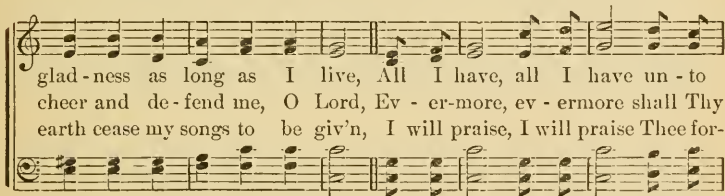
E. S. LORENZ, by per.



1. Ev - 'ry day will I bless Thee, each morning and night, Blessed  
 2. Ev - 'ry day will I bless Thee, the dark days and bright, For no  
 3. Ev - 'ry day will I bless Thee, my God and my King; I will

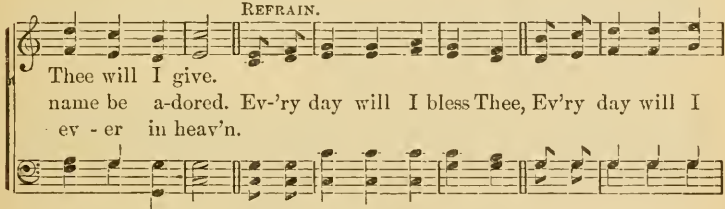


Je - sus, my Sav-iour, my Lord, and my Light! I will serve Thee with  
 shad-ow or darkness can hide from Thy sight! Ev - er pres-ent to  
 talk of Thy goodness and joy - ful - ly sing; When to Thee on the



glad-ness as long as I live, All I have, all I have un - to  
 cheer and de-fend me, O Lord, Ev - er-more, ev - ermore shall Thy  
 earth cease my songs to be giv'n, I will praise, I will praise Thee for-

## REFRAIN.



Thee will I give.  
 name be a-dored. Ev-'ry day will I bless Thee, Ev'ry day will I  
 ev - er in heav'n.



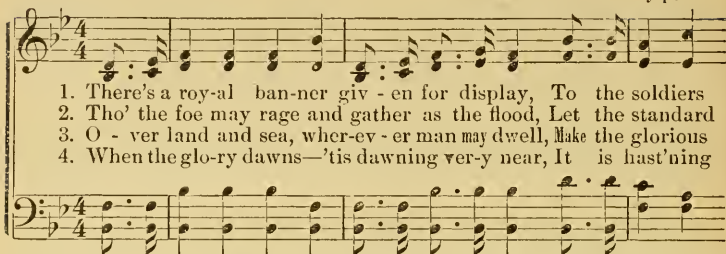
praise Thee! I will praise Thee for-ev - er and ev - er, O Lord!

# No.182. The Banner of the Cross.

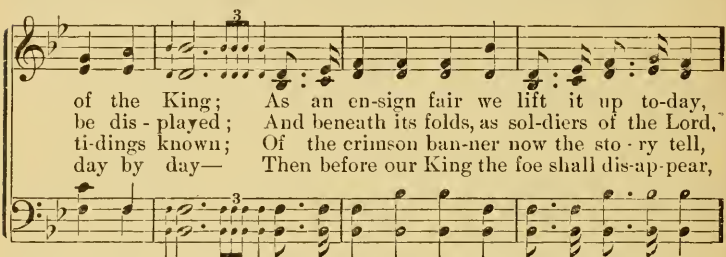
"Thou hast given a banner to them that fear thee."—Ps. 60: 4.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN. By per.



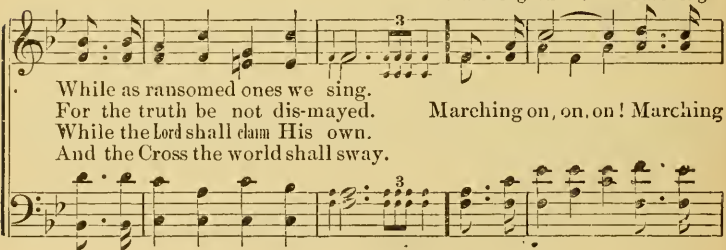
1. There's a roy-al ban-ner giv - en for display, To the soldiers  
 2. Tho' the foe may rage and gather as the flood, Let the standard  
 3. O - ver land and sea, wher-ev - er man may dwell, Make the glorious  
 4. When the glo-ry dawns—'tis dawning ver-y near, It is hast'ning



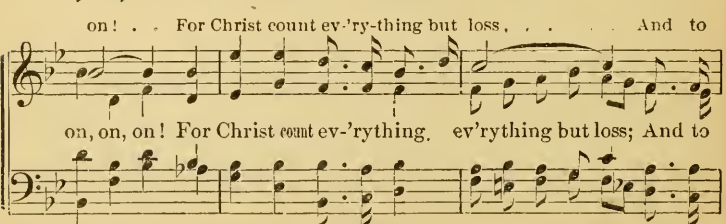
of the King; As an en-sign fair we lift it up to-day,  
 be dis - played; And beneath its folds, as sol-diers of the Lord,  
 ti-dings known; Of the crimson ban-ner now the sto - ry tell,  
 day by day— Then before our King the foe shall dis-ap-pear,

REFRAIN.

Marching on! . . . Marching



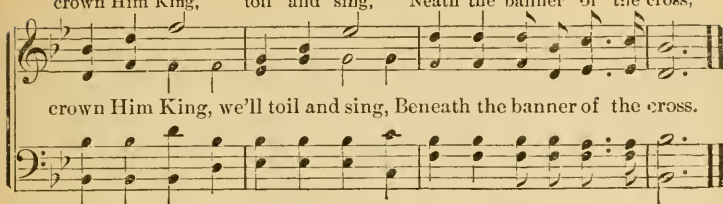
While as ransomed ones we sing.  
 For the truth be not dis-mayed. Marching on, on, on! Marching  
 While the Lord shall claim His own.  
 And the Cross the world shall sway.



on! . . . For Christ count ev-'ry-thing but loss, . . . And to  
 on, on, on! For Christ count ev-'rything. ev-'rything but loss; And to

# The Banner of the Cross. Concluded.

crown Him King, toil and sing, 'Neath the banner of the cross,



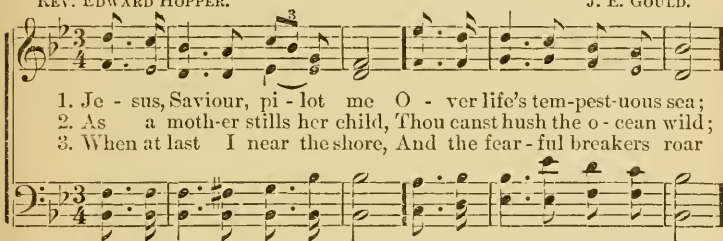
crown Him King, we'll toil and sing, Beneath the banner of the cross.

## No. 183. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

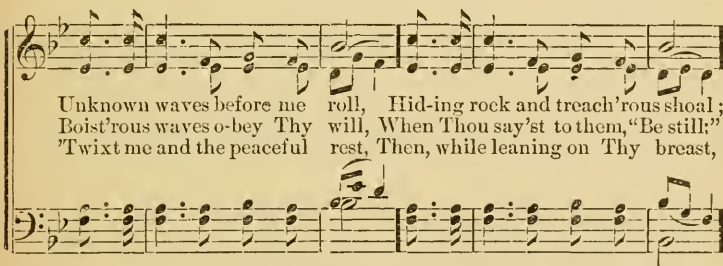
"In him will I trust."—2 SAM. 22: 3.

REV. EDWARD HOPPER.

J. E. GOULD.



1. Je - sus, Saviour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-uous sea;
2. As a moth-er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear-ful breakers roar



Unknown waves before me roll, Hid-ing rock and treach'rous shoal;  
Boist'rous waves o-bey Thy will, When Thou say'st to them, "Be still;"  
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while leaning on Thy breast,

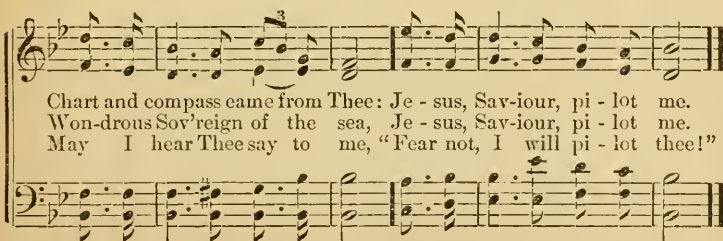


Chart and compass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me.  
Won-drous Sov'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me.  
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

## No. 184.

## Path of Love.

*"—and we will walk in his paths."—ISA. 2: 3.*

MRS. E. L. PARK.

W. H. DOANE.

1. O my Saviour, may Thy Spir-it Be my constant faithful guide;  
 2. When temptations gather dark-ly, Hold my trembling hand in Thine;  
 3. Should I fal-ter on my journey, O my Sav-iour, comfort me;  
 4. Till my wea-ry march is ended, And the Cit-y gate I see,

Thro' the changing scenes be-fore me, Keep me walking near Thy side.  
 Keep me walk-ing in the brightness Of Thy blessed Light di-vine.  
 Keep me walk-ing firm-ly onward, On-ly trust-ing, Lord, in Thee.  
 Till I en-ter full of rapture, Keep me walking still with Thee.

Copyright, 1888, by W. H. Doane.

REFRAIN.

Keep me walk-ing, dai-ly walk-ing, Keep me

Keep me dai-ly walk-ing, Keep me dai-ly walk-ing,

walk-ing, Keep me walk-ing in the path of love.

walk-ing, walk-ing,

## No. 185.

## Looking Up.

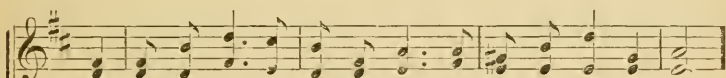
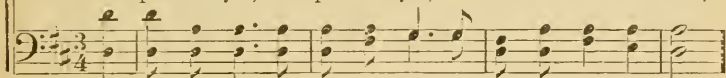
E. M. J.

"Look unto me, and be ye saved."—ISA. 45: 22.

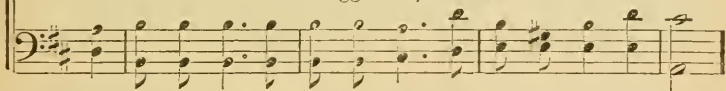
ROBERT LOWRY.



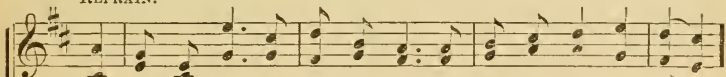
1. Keep looking up, keep looking up, The mists will clear a-way ;
2. Keep looking up, keep looking up, Th'e-ter-nal hills are there ;
3. Keep looking up, keep looking up, With Faith's as-pir-ing eye ;
4. Lift up thine eyes, lift up thine eyes, And take the outstretched hand ;



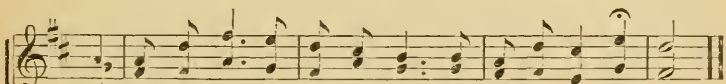
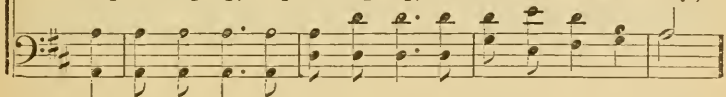
In God's own time His loving hand Will brighten up the day.  
 Far, far beyond these gloomy clouds Are treasures rich and rare.  
 The prom-ise is that help will come From Him who dwells on high.  
 'Tis Je-sus bids thee struggle on, And vic-tor thou shalt stand.



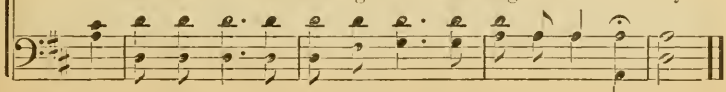
## REFRAIN.



Keep looking up, keep looking up, The mists will clear a-way ;



In God's own time His loving hand Will brighten all the day.



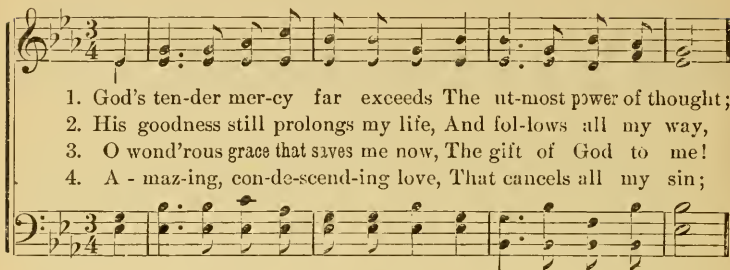


# No. 186. The Half Can Never be Told.

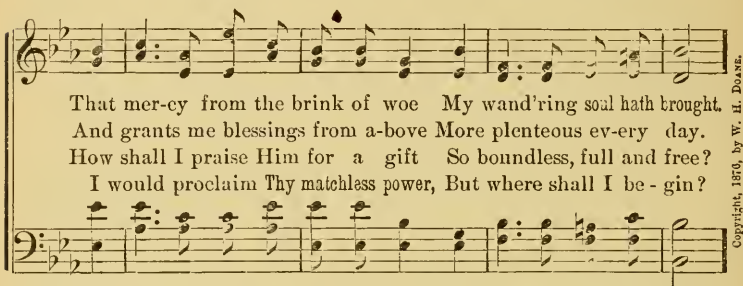
FANNY J. CROSBY.

"The half was not told me."—1 KINGS 10: 7.

W. H. DOANE.



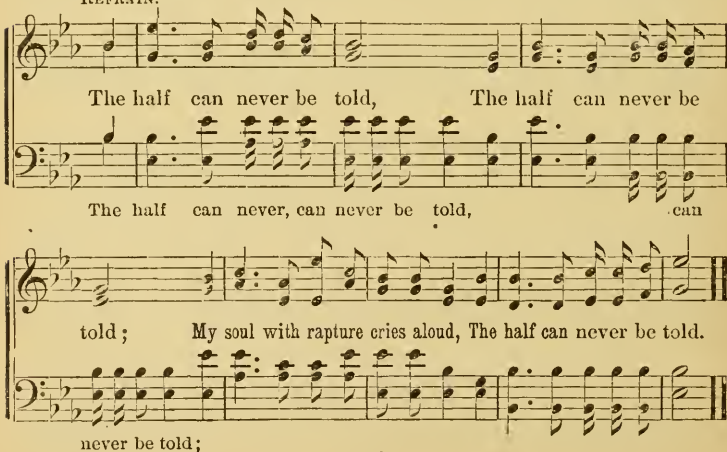
1. God's ten-der mer-cy far exceeds The ut-most power of thought;  
 2. His goodness still prolongs my life, And fol-lows all my way,  
 3. O wond'rous grace that saves me now, The gift of God to me!  
 4. A - maz-ing, con-de-scend-ing love, That cancels all my sin;



That mer-cy from the brink of woe My wand'ring soul hath brought.  
 And grants me blessings from a-bove More plenteous ev-ery day.  
 How shall I praise Him for a gift So boundless, full and free?  
 I would proclaim Thy matchless power, But where shall I be - gin?

Copyright, 1876, by W. H. DOANE.

## REFRAIN.



The half can never be told, The half can never be  
 The half can never, can never be told, can  
 told; My soul with rapture cries aloud, The half can never be told.  
 never be told;

# No. 187. He Paid the Price.

"Ye are bought with a price."—I COR. 6: 20.

REV. ARCHIBALD KENYON.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. A song, a song of joy, To Him who died for me;  
 2. Thy bless-ed name we praise, Our Sav-iour and our King;  
 3. Thy smile up-on us rest, Now met to praise and pray;

Let old and young their tongues employ, And sing the ju-bi-lee.  
 Our joy-ous songs to Thee we raise, And grateful offerings bring.  
 O shed Thy love in ev-'ry breast, And guide our feet to-day.

## REFRAIN.

He paid the price for you, He paid the price for me;

you,  
 His blood was shed on Cal-va-ry, For you, for you and me.

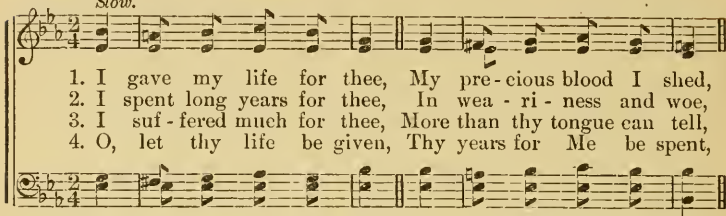
# No. 188. This I did for Thee.

"Who gave himself for us."—TIT. 2: 14.

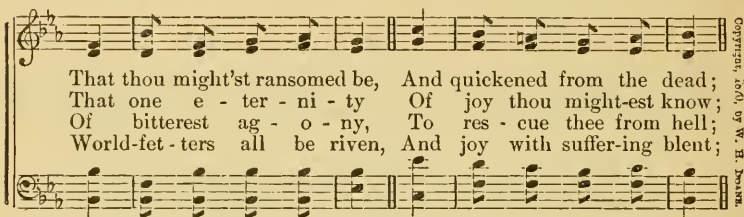
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

W. H. DOANE.

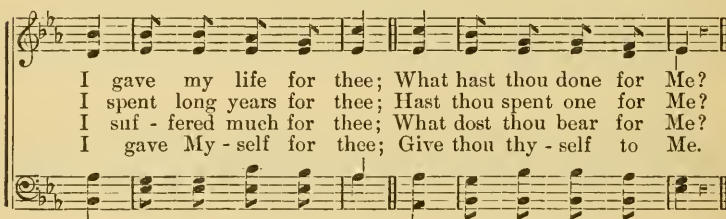
*Slow.*



1. I gave my life for thee, My pre-cious blood I shed,  
 2. I spent long years for thee, In wea-ri-ness and woe,  
 3. I suf-fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,  
 4. O, let thy life be given, Thy years for Me be spent,

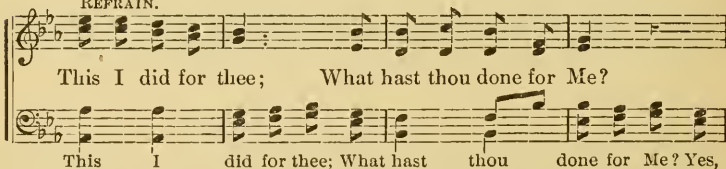


That thou might'st ransomed be, And quickened from the dead;  
 That one e-ter-ni-ty Of joy thou might-est know;  
 Of bitterest ag-o-ny, To res-cue thee from hell;  
 World-fet-ters all be riven, And joy with suffer-ing blent;



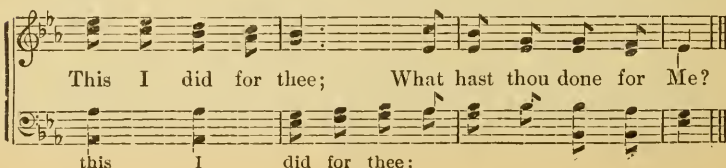
I gave my life for thee; What hast thou done for Me?  
 I spent long years for thee; Hast thou spent one for Me?  
 I suf-fered much for thee; What dost thou bear for Me?  
 I gave My-self for thee; Give thou thy-self to Me.

REFRAIN.



This I did for thee; What hast thou done for Me?

This I did for thee; What hast thou done for Me? Yes,



This I did for thee; What hast thou done for Me?

this I did for thee;

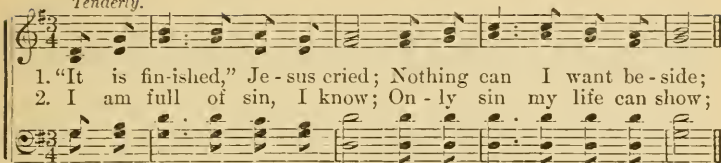
## No. 189. O Thou Lamb of Calvary!

"It is finished."—JOHN 19: 30.

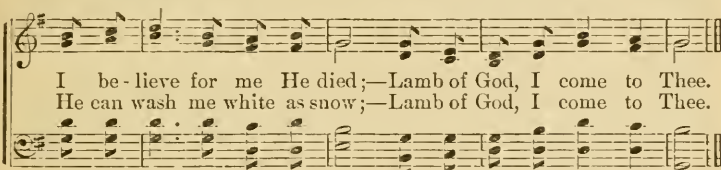
R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.

*Tenderly.*



REF. O thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry! Thou didst bear the cross for me,



And Thou bidst me come to Thee; O thou Lamb of God! I come.

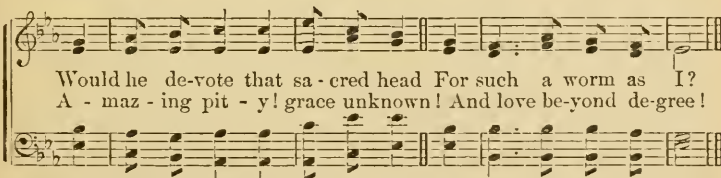
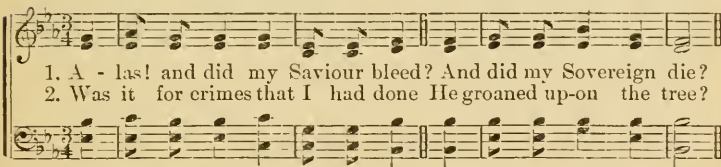
3 Poor and needy though I be, There is wealth in Christ for me; There is grace to make me free;— Lamb of God, I come to Thee.—	4 Jesus knows my every need; Jesus is a friend indeed; Now I hear Him intercede;— Lamb of God, I come to Thee.
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## No. 190. Alas! and did My Saviour Bleed?

"—Christ died for our sins."—1 COR. 15: 3.

ISAAC WATTS.

W. H. DOANE.



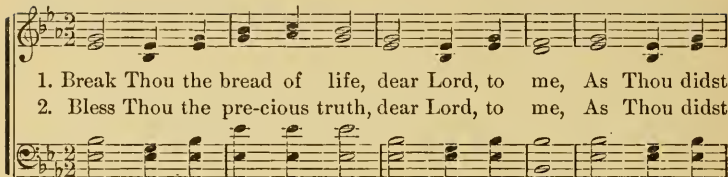
3 Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glories in, When Christ, the mighty Maker, died For man the creature's sin.	4 But drops of grief can ne'er repay The debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I give myself away, 'Tis all that I can do.
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## No. 191. Bread of Life.

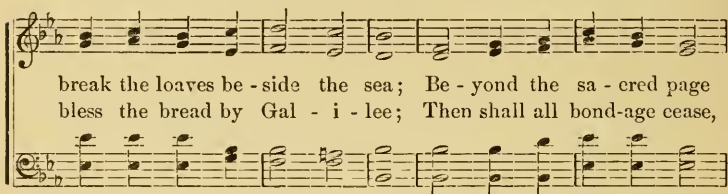
"I am the bread of life."—JOHN 6: 35.

MARY A. LATHBURY.

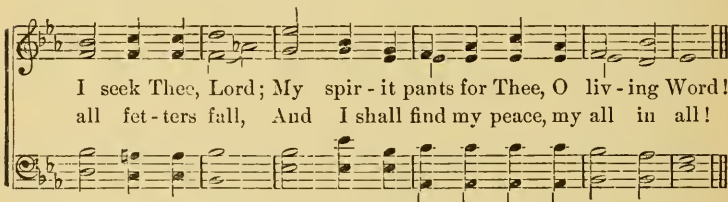
WM. F. SHERWIN, by per.



1. Break Thou the bread of life, dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst  
2. Bless Thou the pre-cious truth, dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst



break the loaves be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page  
bless the bread by Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond-age cease,



I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!  
all fet - ters fall, And I shall find my peace, my all in all!

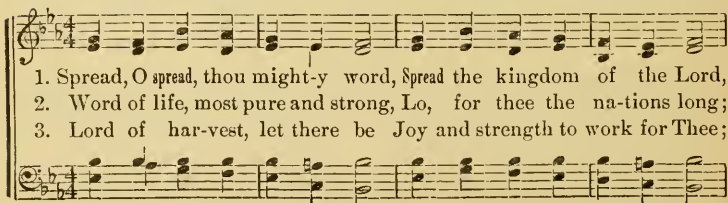
Copyright, 1877, by J. H. VINCENT.

## No. 192. Word Divine.

"The word of God is not bound."—2 TIM. 2: 9.

Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH.

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Spread, O spread, thou might-y word, Spread the kingdom of the Lord,  
2. Word of life, most pure and strong, Lo, for thee the na-tions long;  
3. Lord of har-vest, let there be Joy and strength to work for Thee;

Copyright, 1880, by BROAD & MAIN.



## Word Divine. Concluded.

Where-so - e'er His breath hath giv'n Life to be-ings meant for heav'n.  
 Spread, till from its drear-y night All the world a-wakes to light.  
 Let the na-tions, far and near, See Thy light, and learn Thy fear.

### REFRAIN.

Fly abroad, Thou word di-vine, O'er a world of dark-ness shine.

## No. 193. How Much I Owe.

*"I forgave thee all that debt."*—MATT. 18: 32.

REV. R. M. McCHEYNE.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. When this pass-ing world is done, When has sunk life's set-ting  
 2. When I stand be-fore the throne, Dressed in beau-ty not my  
 3. When the praise of heav'n I hear, Break-ing on my raptured

sun; When I stand with Thee at last, Look-ing o'er my jour-ney  
 own; When I see Thee as Thou art, Love Thee with a per-fect  
 ear; When I join the ho-ly throng, Shar-ing in the hap-py

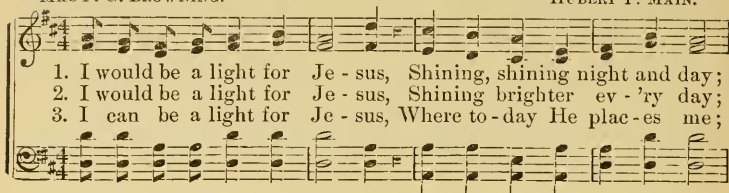
past— Lord, I then shall ful-ly know, Not till then, how much I owe.  
 heart—Lord, I then shall ful-ly know, Not till then, how much I owe.  
 song —Lord, I then shall ful-ly know, Not till then, how much I owe.

# No. 194. I Would Be a Light.

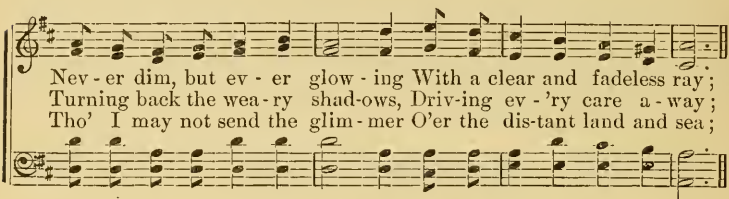
"Let your light so shine before men."—MATT. 5: 16.

MISS F. G. BROWNING.

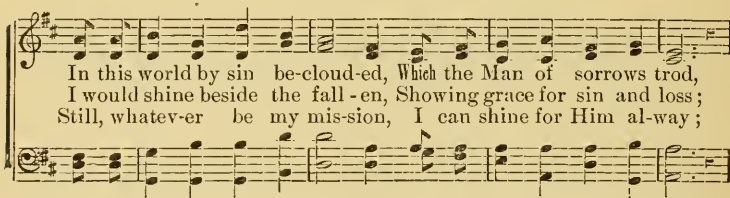
HUBERT P. MAIN.



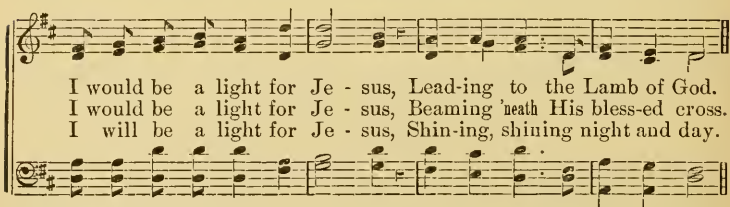
1. I would be a light for Je - sus, Shining, shining night and day;  
 2. I would be a light for Je - sus, Shining brighter ev - 'ry day;  
 3. I can be a light for Je - sus, Where to-day He plac - es me;



Nev - er dim, but ev - er glow - ing With a clear and fadeless ray;  
 Turning back the wea - ry shad - ows, Driv - ing ev - 'ry care a - way;  
 Tho' I may not send the glim - mer O'er the dis - tant land and sea;

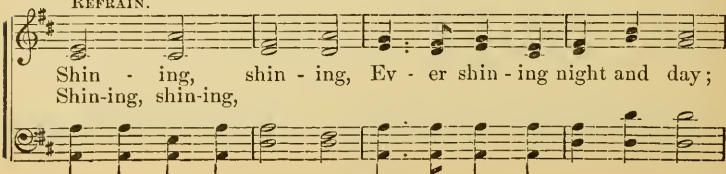


In this world by sin be - cloud - ed, Which the Man of sorrows trod,  
 I would shine beside the fall - en, Showing grace for sin and loss;  
 Still, whatev - er be my mis - sion, I can shine for Him al - way;



I would be a light for Je - sus, Lead - ing to the Lamb of God.  
 I would be a light for Je - sus, Beaming 'neath His bless - ed cross.  
 I will be a light for Je - sus, Shin - ing, shining night and day.

## REFRAIN.



Shin - ing, shin - ing, Ev - er shin - ing night and day;  
 Shin - ing, shin - ing,

Copyright, 1884, by BIRD & MAIN.

# I Would Be a Light. Concluded.

I would be a light for Je - sus, Shin-ing night and day.

## No. 195. Grant Us Thy Peace.

"Peace shall be upon Israel" — Ps 125: 5

HENRY F. CHORLEY.

ROBERT LOWRY

*Moderato*

1. God the all - ter - ri - ble! King, who or - dain - est Great winds Thy  
2. God the all - mer - ci - ful! Earth hath for - sak - en Thy ways of  
3. So shall Thy chos - en ones, filled with de - vo - tion, Praise Him who

clar-ions, the light-nings Thy sword; Show forth Thy pit - y on  
right-eous-ness, slight-ed Thy word; Bid not Thy wrath in its  
saved them from per - il and sword, Sing - ing in cho - rus from

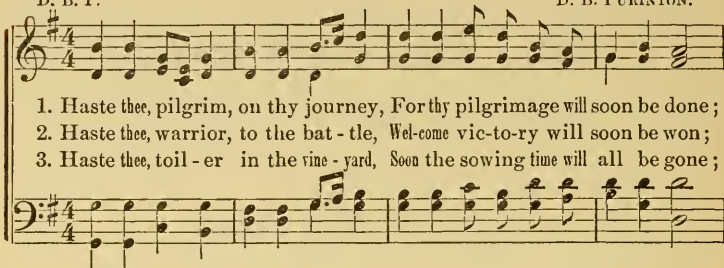
high where Thou reignest; Grant us Thy peace, O most merciful Lord.  
ter - rors a - wak - en; Grant us Thy peace, O most mer - ci - ful Lord.  
o - cean to o - cean, Sweet is the peace from our mer ci ful Lord.

# No. 196. Brighter, Better Days are Coming.

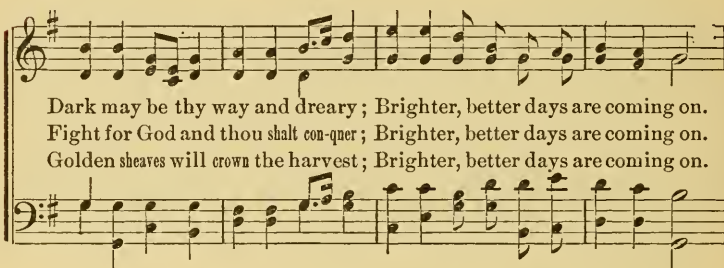
*"Strangers and pilgrims on the earth."*—HEB. 11: 13.

D. B. P.

D. B. PURINTON.

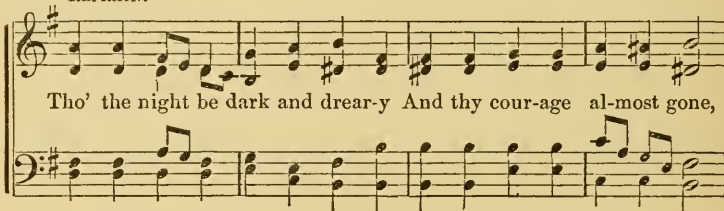


1. Haste thee, pilgrim, on thy journey, For thy pilgrimage will soon be done ;  
 2. Haste thee, warrior, to the bat - tle, Wel - come vic - to - ry will soon be won ;  
 3. Haste thee, toil - er in the vine - yard, Soon the sowing time will all be gone ;

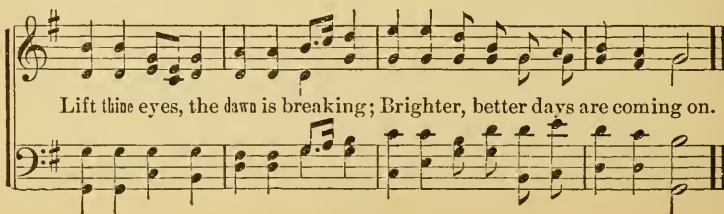


Dark may be thy way and dreary ; Brighter, better days are coming on.  
 Fight for God and thou shalt con - quer ; Brighter, better days are coming on.  
 Golden sheaves will crown the harvest ; Brighter, better days are coming on.

## REFRAIN.



Tho' the night be dark and drear - y And thy cour - age al - most gone,



Lift thine eyes, the dawn is breaking ; Brighter, better days are coming on.

Copyright, 1889, by W. H. DOANE.

# No. 197. We are Pilgrims of a Day.

*"Strangers and pilgrims on the earth."—HEB. 11: 13.*

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. We are pil-grims of a day, Homeward bound, homeward bound;  
 2. We are hap-py in the Lord, Trav'ling on, trav'ling on;  
 3. Sin and sor-row here be-low Soon will end, soon will end;  
 4. Working all the way a-long, Rest will come, rest will come;

Sing-ing on our cheer-ful way, We are homeward bound.  
 Trust-ing in His ho-ly word, We are trav'ling on.  
 In the land to which we go, Toil and care will end.  
 Light-en work with pray'r and song, Bless-ed rest will come.

REFRAIN.

Onward, upward still, O ye hope-ful pilgrims; Forward, fear no ill,

Yon-der is our home; We journey, hand in hand, To Canaan's hap-py

land; O come, ye friends and neighbors, And join the pilgrim band.

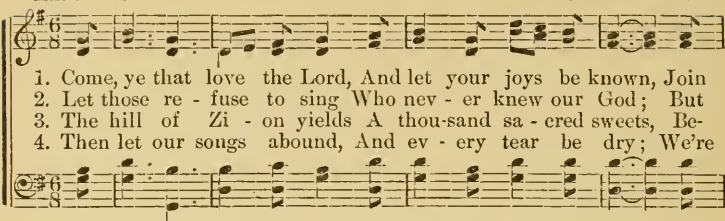


# No. 198.      Marching to Zion.

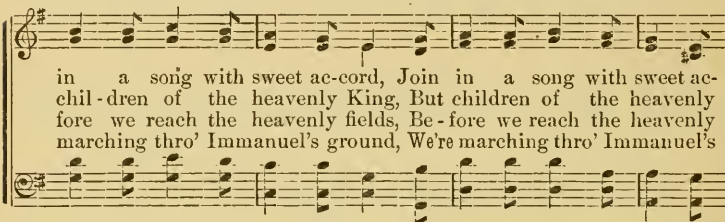
"Arise ye, and let us go up to Zion."—JER. 31: 6.

ISAAC WATTS.

ROBERT LOWRY.

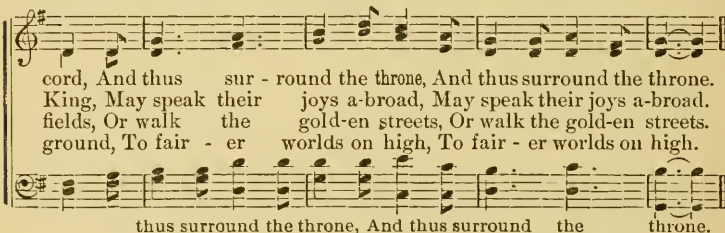


1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known, Join  
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But  
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou-sand sa - cred sweets, Be-  
4. Then let our songs abound, And ev - ery tear be dry; We're



in a song with sweet ac-cord, Join in a song with sweet ac-  
chil-dren of the heavenly King, But children of the heavenly  
fore we reach the heavenly fields, Be-fore we reach the heavenly  
marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's

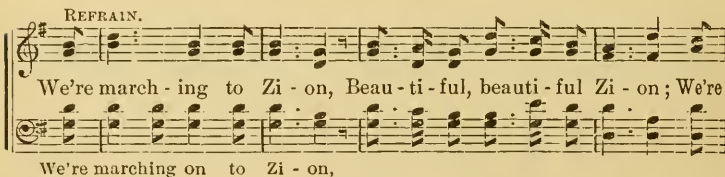
Copyright, 1871, by ROBERT LOWRY.



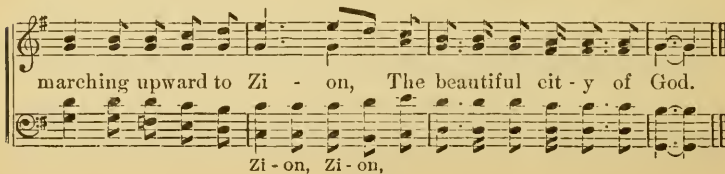
cord, And thus sur - round the throne, And thus surround the throne.  
King, May speak their joys a-broad, May speak their joys a-broad.  
fields, Or walk the gold-en streets, Or walk the gold-en streets.  
ground, To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

thus surround the throne, And thus surround the throne.

REFRAIN.



We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beauti - ful Zi - on; We're  
We're marching on to Zi - on,



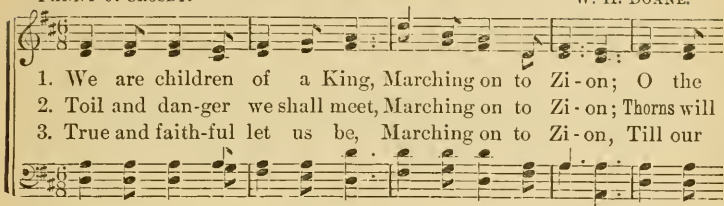
marching upward to Zi - on, The beautiful cit - y of God.  
Zi - on, Zi - on,

# No. 199. Children of a King.

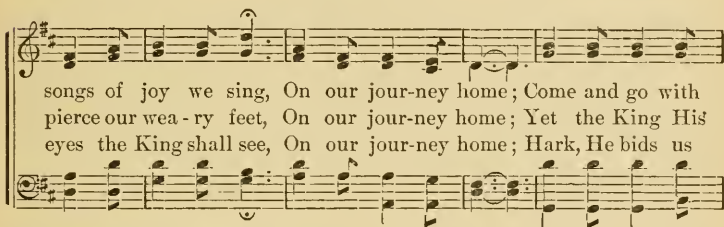
"Be glad then, ye children of Zion."—JOEL 2 23

FANNY J. CROSBY.

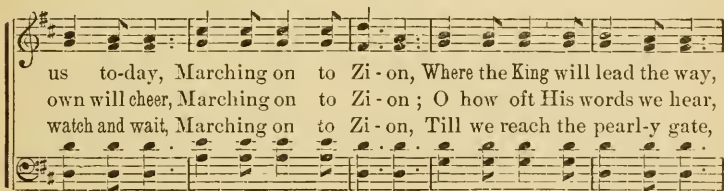
W. H. DOANE.



1. We are children of a King, Marching on to Zi-on; O the  
 2. Toil and dan-ger we shall meet, Marching on to Zi-on; Thorns will  
 3. True and faith-ful let us be, Marching on to Zi-on, Till our

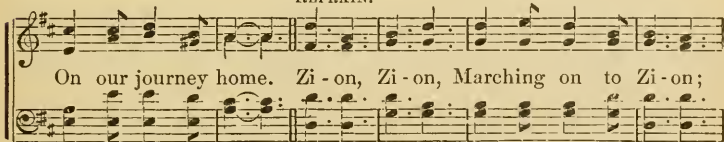


songs of joy we sing, On our jour-ney home; Come and go with  
 pierce our wea-ry feet, On our jour-ney home; Yet the King His  
 eyes the Kings shall see, On our jour-ney home; Hark, He bids us

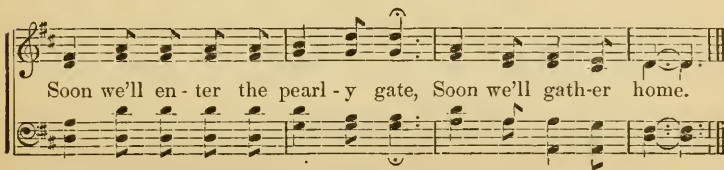


us to-day, Marching on to Zi-on, Where the King will lead the way,  
 own will cheer, Marching on to Zi-on; O how oft His words we hear,  
 watch and wait, Marching on to Zi-on, Till we reach the pearl-y gate,

## REFRAIN.



On our journey home. Zi-on, Zi-on, Marching on to Zi-on;



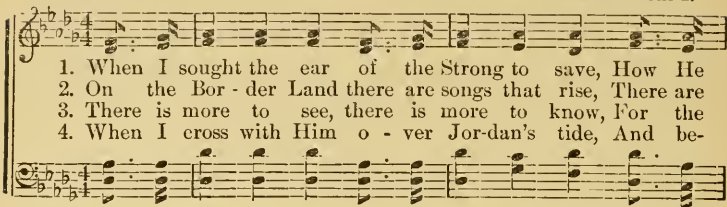
Soon we'll en-ter the pearl-y gate, Soon we'll gath-er home.

# No. 200. The Border Land of Canaan.

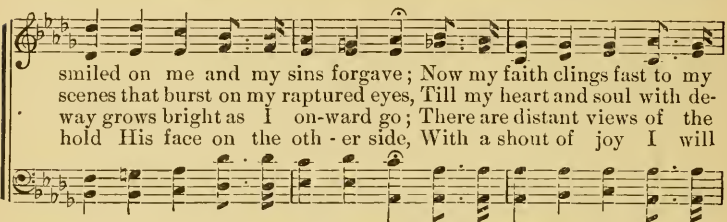
"They came unto the borders of the land of Canaan."—EXOD. 16: 35.

MYRA JUDSON.

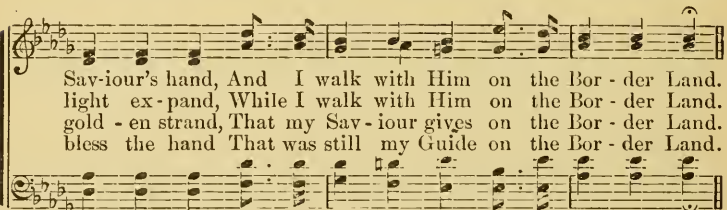
W. H. DOANE.



1. When I sought the ear of the Strong to save, How He  
 2. On the Bor - der Land there are songs that rise, There are  
 3. There is more to see, there is more to know, For the  
 4. When I cross with Him o - ver Jor-dan's tide, And be-



smiled on me and my sins forgave; Now my faith clings fast to my  
 scenes that burst on my raptured eyes, Till my heart and soul with de-  
 way grows bright as I on-ward go; There are distant views of the  
 hold His face on the oth - er side, With a shout of joy I will

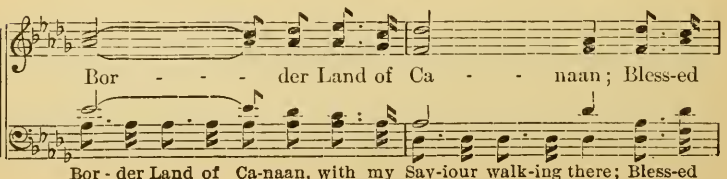


Sav-iour's hand, And I walk with Him on the Bor - der Land.  
 light ex - pand, While I walk with Him on the Bor - der Land.  
 gold - en strand, That my Sav - iour gives on the Bor - der Land.  
 bless the hand That was still my Guide on the Bor - der Land.

## REFRAIN.



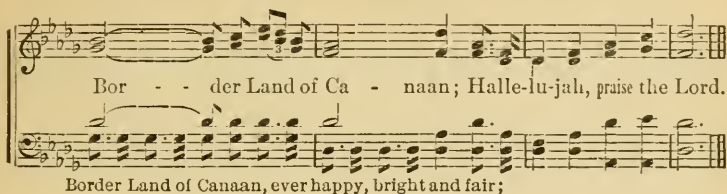
On the Bor - - - der Land of Ca - - - naan, On the  
 On the Bor-der Land of Canaan, hap-py Canaan, bright and fair, On the



Bor - - - der Land of Ca - - - naan; Bless-ed  
 Bor - der Land of Ca-naan, with my Sav-iour walk-ing there; Bless-ed

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## The Border Land. Concluded.



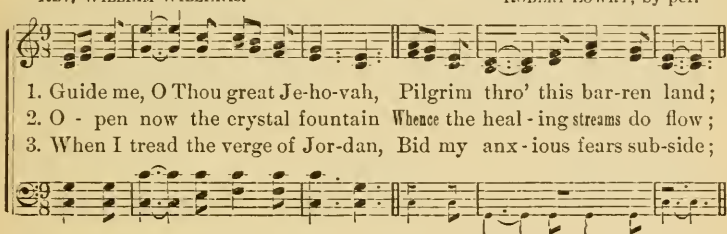
Bor - - der Land of Ca - naan; Halle-lu-jah, praise the Lord.  
 Border Land of Canaan, ever happy, bright and fair;

### No. 201. Guide Me.

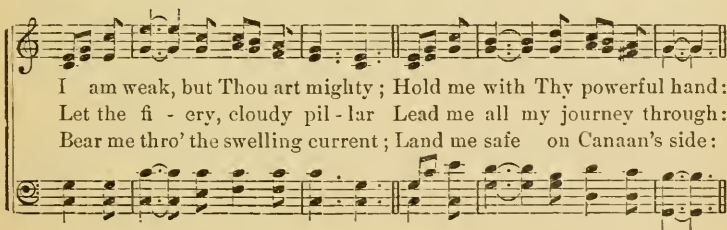
*"Lead me and guide me."*—Ps. 31: 3.

REV. WILLIAM WILLIAMS.

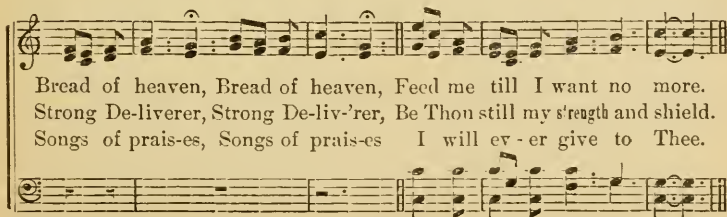
ROBERT LOWRY, by per.



1. Guide me, O Thou great Je-ho-vah, Pilgrim thro' this bar-ren land;  
 2. O - pen now the crystal fountain Whence the heal-ing streams do flow;  
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my anx-ious fears sub-side;



I am weak, but Thou art mighty; Hold me with Thy powerful hand:  
 Let the fi - ery, cloudy pil-lur Lead me all my journey through:  
 Bear me thro' the swelling current; Land me safe on Canaan's side:



Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.  
 Strong De-liverer, Strong De-liv-'rer, Be Thon still my strength and shield.  
 Songs of prais-es, Songs of prais-es I will ev-er give to Thee.

# No. 202.

# Dennis.

"We have fellowship one with another."—1 JOHN 1: 7.

JOHN FAWCETT, D. D.

H. NAGELL.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love;  
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ardent pray'rs;

The fel - low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a - boye.  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our comforts and our cares.

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

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

# No. 203.

# Guide.

"Who hath also given unto us his holy spirit."—1 THESS. 4: 8.

M. M. WELLS.

M. M. WELLS, by per.

*Fine.*

1. { Ho - ly Spir - it, faithful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side, }  
{ Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pilgrims in a des - ert land; }  
D. C. Whisp'ring softly, Wanderer, come! Follow Me, I'll guide thee home.

Wea-ry souls for e'er re-joice, While they hear that sweetest voice,

2 Ever present, truest Friend,  
Ever near Thine aid to lend,  
Leave us not to doubt and fear,  
Groping on in darkness drear.  
When the storms are raging sore,  
Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er:  
Whisper softly, Wanderer, come!  
Follow Me, I'll guide thee home.

3 When our days of toil shall cease,  
Waiting still for sweet release,  
Nothing left but heaven and prayer,  
Wondering if our names are there;  
Wading deep the dismal flood,  
Pleading naught but Jesus' blood—  
Whisper softly, Wanderer, come!  
Follow Me, I'll guide thee home.

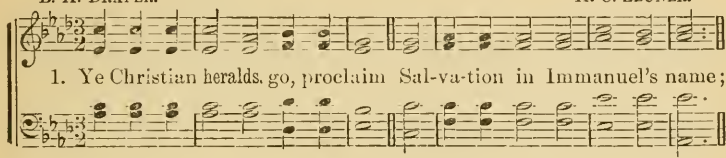


## No. 204. Missionary Chant.

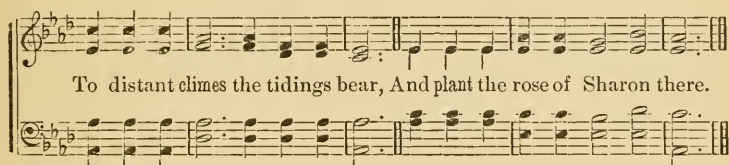
"I will proclaim the name of the Lord."—EX. 33: 19.

B. H. DRAPER.

H. C. ZEUNER.



1. Ye Christian heralds, go, proclaim Sal-va-tion in Immanuel's name;



To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the rose of Sharon there.

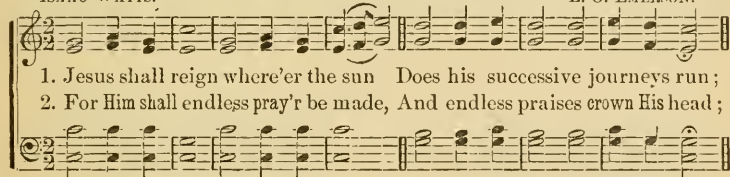
2 He'll shield you with a wall of fire,	3 And when our labors all are o'er,
With holy zeal your hearts inspire;	Then shall we meet to part no more;
Bid raging winds their fury cease,	Meet with the blood-bought throng to fall
And calm the savage breast to peace.	And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

## No. 205. Sessions.

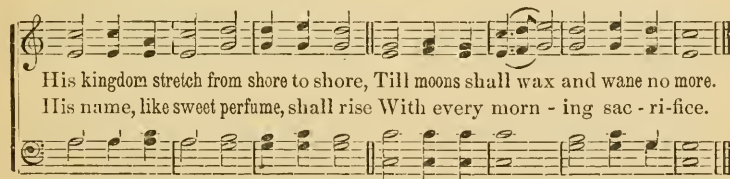
"And he shall reign forever and ever."—REV. 11: 15.

ISAAC WATTS.

L. O. EMERSON.



1. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Does his successive journeys run;  
2. For Him shall endless pray'r be made, And endless praises crown His head;



His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise With every morn - ing sac - ri - fice.

3 People and realms of every tongue	4 Let every creature rise and bring
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;	Peculiar honors to our King;
And infant voices shall proclaim	Angels descend with songs again,
Their early blessings on His name.	And earth repeat the loud Amen.

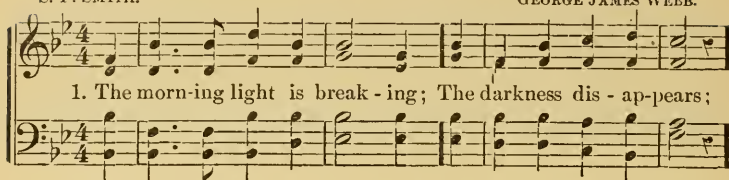
# No. 206.

# Webb.

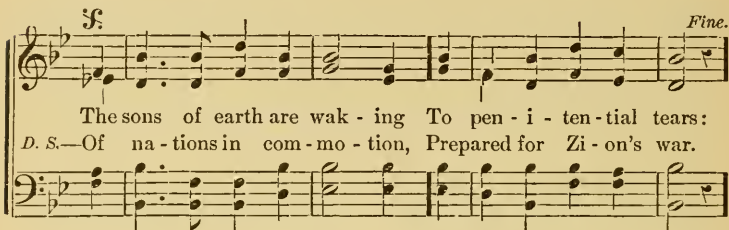
"The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light."—ISA. 9: 2.

S. F. SMITH.

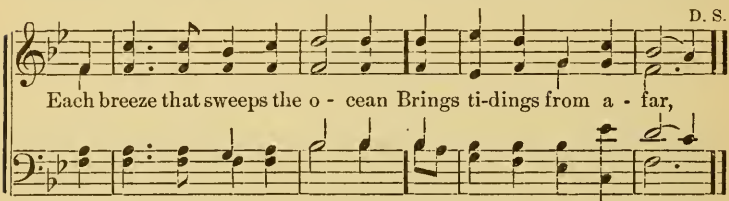
GEORGE JAMES WEBB.



1. The morn-ing light is break-ing; The darkness dis-ap-pears;



The sons of earth are wak-ing To pen-i-ten-tial tears:  
D. S.—Of na-tions in com-mo-tion, Prepared for Zi-on's war.



Each breeze that sweeps the o-cean Brings ti-dings from a-far,

2 Rich dews of grace come o'er us,  
In many a gentle shower,  
And brighter scenes before us  
Are opening every hour:  
Each cry, to heaven going,  
Abundant answers brings,  
And heavenly gales are blowing,  
With peace upon their wings.

3 See heathen nations bending  
Before the God we love,  
And thousand hearts ascending  
In gratitude above;  
While sinners, now confessing,  
The gospel call obey,  
And seek the Saviour's blessing—  
A nation in a day.

## 207 Our Country's Voice. 7, 6.

1 Our country's voice is pleading,  
Ye men of God, arise!  
His providence is leading,  
The land before you lies:  
Day gleams are o'er it brightening,  
And promise clothes the soil;  
Wide fields, for harvest whitening,  
Invite the reaper's toil.

2 The love of Christ unfolding,  
Speed on from east to west,  
Till all, His cross beholding,  
In Him are fully blest:  
Great Author of salvation,  
Haste, haste the glorious day,  
When we, a ransomed nation,  
Thy scepter shall obey.

Mrs. G. W. Anderson.

# No. 208. The Highway of the Lord.

"Prepare ye the way of the Lord."—ISA. 40: 3.

REV. M. LOWRIE HOFFORD.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. The highway of the Lord pre-pare, The highway of the King;  
 2. Let des-ert isles lift up their heads, Let des-ert lands re-joice;  
 3. The glo-ry of the Prince of Peace Shall cov-er all the earth;  
 4. The world be-fore Him shall ap-pear, Re-spon-sive to His call;

Let mountains sink, let val-leys rise, And shouts of rapture ring.  
 Let all the earth in songs of praise U-nite the heart and voice.  
 And shin-ing wings the ti-dings bear Of our Re-deem-er's birth.  
 And na-tions bend-ing at His feet Shall crown Him Lord of all.

## REFRAIN.

Prepare ye the way of the Lord, Prepare ye the way of the Lord;  
 of the Lord, of the Lord,

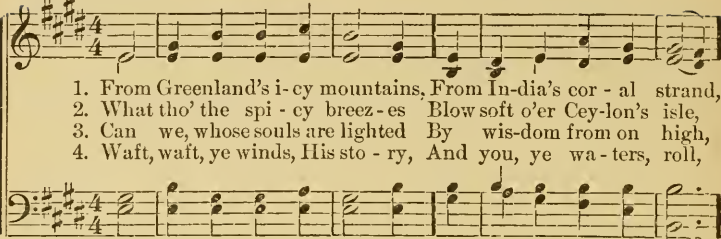
Make straight in the desert, make straight in the desert, a highway for our God.

# No. 209.      Missionary Hymn.

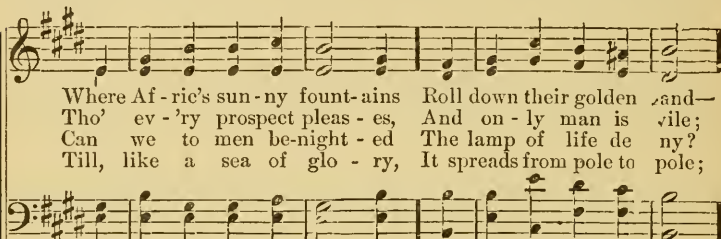
—"even all the isles of the heathen,"—ZEPH. 2: 11.

REGINALD HEBER.

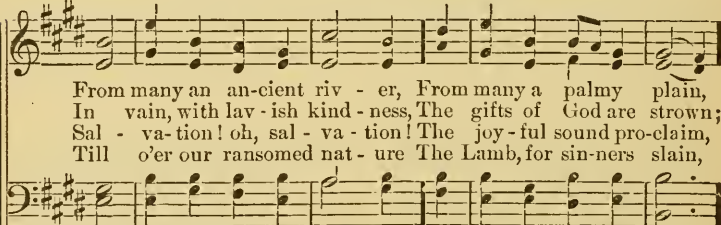
DR. LOWELL MASON.



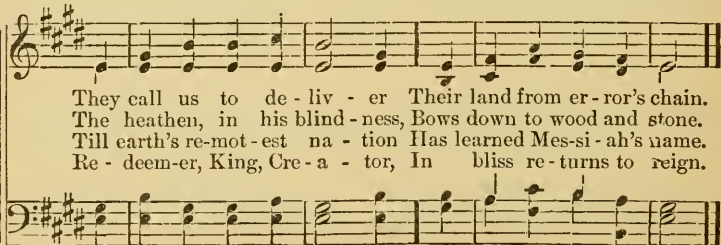
1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,  
 2. What tho' the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle,  
 3. Can we, whose souls are lighted By wis - dom from on high,  
 4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,



Where Af - ric's sun - ny fount - ains Roll down their golden sand—  
 Tho' ev - 'ry prospect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile;  
 Can we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?  
 Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;



From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palmy plain,  
 In vain, with lav - ish kind - ness, The gifts of God are strown;  
 Sal - va - tion! oh, sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,  
 Till o'er our ransomed nat - ure The Lamb, for sin - ners slain,



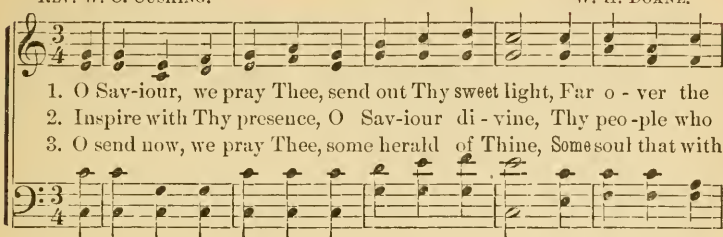
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.  
 The heathen, in his blind - ness, Bows down to wood and stone.  
 Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's name.  
 Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.

# No. 210. The Islands are Waiting for Thee.

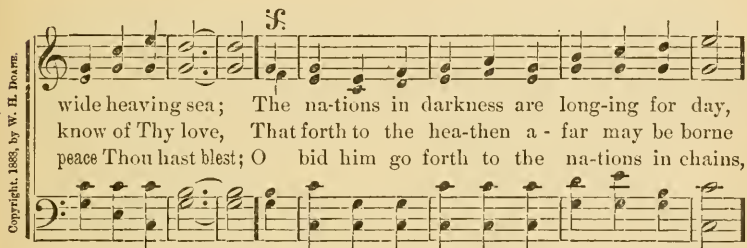
"—the islands of the sea."—ISA. 11: 11.

REV. W. O. CUSHING.

W. H. DOANE.



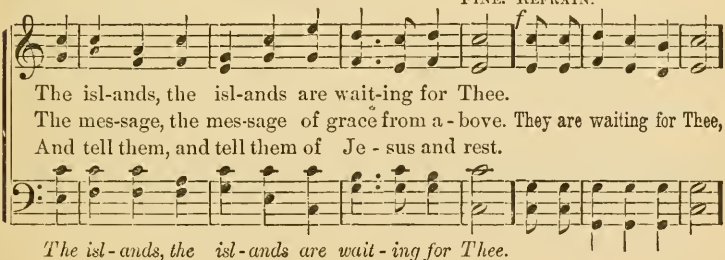
1. O Sav-iour, we pray Thee, send out Thy sweet light, Far o - ver the  
 2. Inspire with Thy presence, O Sav-iour di - vine, Thy peo - ple who  
 3. O send now, we pray Thee, some herald of Thine, Some soul that with



wide heaving sea; The nations in darkness are long-ing for day,  
 know of Thy love, That forth to the hea-then a - far may be borne  
 peace Thou hast blest; O bid him go forth to the na-tions in chains,

D. S.—O Sav-iour, we pray Thee, send out Thy sweet light,

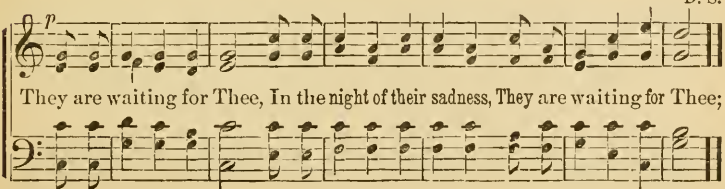
FINE. REFRAIN.



The isl-ands, the isl-ands are wait-ing for Thee.  
 The mes-sage, the mes-sage of grace from a - bove. They are waiting for Thee,  
 And tell them, and tell them of Je - sus and rest.

The isl-ands, the isl-ands are wait - ing for Thee.

D. S.



They are waiting for Thee, In the night of their sadness, They are waiting for Thee;



# No. 211. The Wide World for Jesus.

*"Preach the gospel to every creature."*—MARK 16: 15.

OLIVER CRANE, D. D.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. The whole wide world for Je - sus! For His is its do - main,  
 2. The whole wide world for Je - sus! O Church of Christ, a - wake!  
 3. The whole wide world for Je - sus! Re - joice, ye saints, a - new!

And His is the do - min - ion, From sea to sea to reign;  
 Put on thy strength, O Zi - on, Thy posts of du - ty take;  
 For brightly scenes pro - phet - ic Are loom - ing in - to view;

To Him the kings of She - ba Their roy - al gifts shall bring,  
 Go forth up - on thy mis - sion, In Je - sus' name a - lone,  
 The world from sleep is wak - ing, To sink in night no more,

And isles a - far their trib - ute Shall ren - der to their King.  
 Till earth, with all her mill - ions, His sov - reign - ty shall own.  
 For Je - sus soon, tri - umph - ant, Shall reign from shore to shore.

Copyright, 1884, by Drow & Main.

## No 212. Over the Ocean Wave.

"We should go unto the heathen."—GAL. 2: 9.

MRS. J. W. SAMPSON.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. O-ver the ocean wave, far, far a-way, There the poor heathen live,  
REF-Pit-y them, pit-y them, Christians at home, Haste with the bread of life,

*Fine.* D. C. REFRAIN.  
wait-ing for day; { Groping in ig-norance, dark as the night, }  
has-ten and come. { No bless-ed Bi-ble to give them the light; }

2 Here in this happy land we have  
the light,  
Shining from God's own word, free,  
pure, and bright;  
Shall we not send to them Bibles to  
read,  
Teachers, and preachers, and all that  
they need?

3 Then, while the mission ships glad  
tidings bring,  
List! as that heathen band joyfully  
sing,  
"Over the ocean wave, oh, see them  
come,  
Bringing the bread of life. guiding  
us home."

## No. 213. Benedictus.

"Grace be with you."—2 TIM. 4: 22.

MRS. EDNA L. PARK.

W. H. DOANE.

1. For this sweet hour, O heavenly King, To Thee our thanks, our praise, we bring;  
2. And now, dear Saviour, as we part, Impress Thy truth on every heart;  
3. Control our thoughts, our foot-steps guide; May peace henceforth in us a-bide;

For this sweet hour, whose light has shone With beams reflected from Thy throne.  
And may this precious means of grace Incline us all to seek Thy face.  
And may this hap-py service be A day's march nearer, Lord, to Thee.

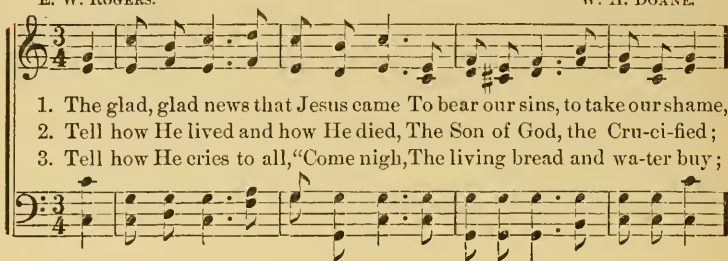
For closing of service.

# No. 214.      Hasten the Jubilee.

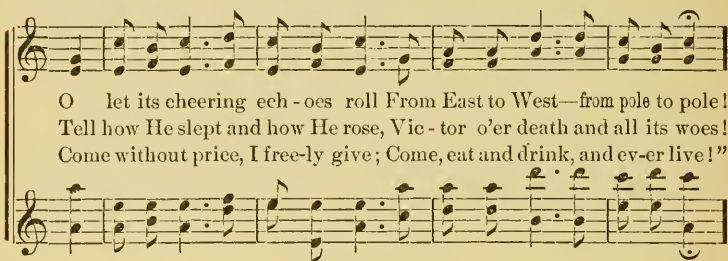
— "that we should go unto the heathen."—GAL. 2: 9.

E. W. ROGERS.

W. H. DOANE.



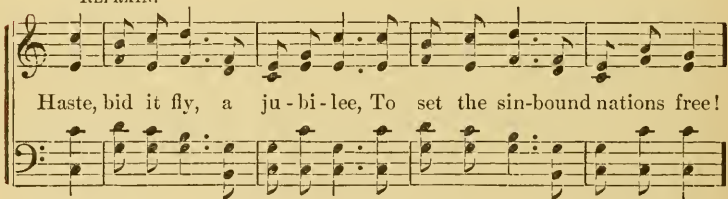
1. The glad, glad news that Jesus came To bear our sins, to take our shame,  
2. Tell how He lived and how He died, The Son of God, the Cru-ci-fied ;  
3. Tell how He cries to all, "Come nigh, The living bread and wa-ter buy ;



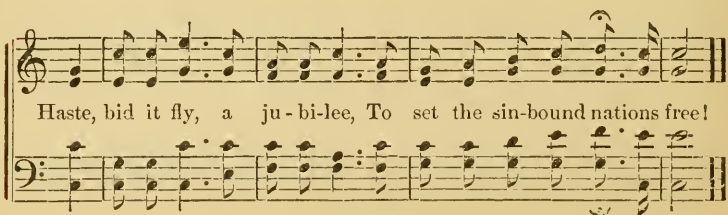
O let its cheering ech - oes roll From East to West—from pole to pole!  
Tell how He slept and how He rose, Vic - tor o'er death and all its woes!  
Come without price, I free-ly give; Come, eat and drink, and ev-er live!"

Copyright, 1888, by W. H. DOANE.

## REFRAIN.



Haste, bid it fly, a ju-bi-lee, To set the sin-bound nations free!



Haste, bid it fly, a ju-bi-lee, To set the sin-bound nations free!

# No. 215. Arise, O Lord.

*"Thy saving health among all nations."*—Ps. 67: 2.

WILLIAM HURN.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. A - rise, O Lord, and shine In all Thy sav-ing might,  
 2. O bring the na - tions near, That they may sing Thy praise;  
 3. Put forth Thy glorious pow'r; The na-tions then shall see,

And pros-per each de - sign To spread Thy glo-rious light;  
 Let all the peo-ple hear And learn Thy ho - ly ways;  
 And earth pre-sent her store In con-verts born to Thee;

Let heal-ing streams of mer - cy flow, That all the earth Thy  
 Reign, mighty God, as - sert Thy cause, And gov - ern by Thy  
 And God, our God, His church shall bless, And earth be filled with

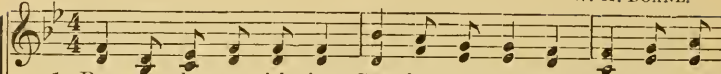
truth may know, That all the earth . . . Thy truth may know.  
 right-eous laws, And gov - ern by . . . Thy right-eous laws.  
 right-eous-ness, And earth be filled . . . with right-eous-ness.

# No. 216. Rescue the Perishing.

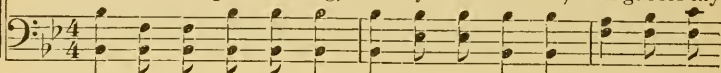
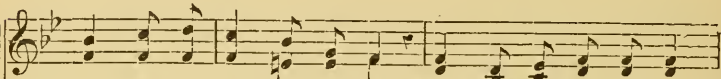
"Lord, save us; we perish."—MATT. 8: 25.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

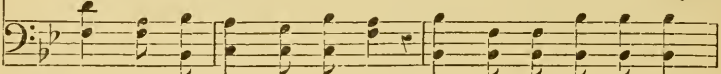
W. H. DOANE.



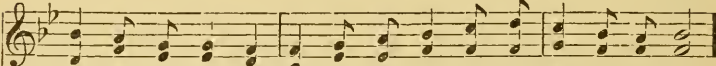
1. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in  
 2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the  
 3. Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie  
 4. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Du-ty de-mands it; Strength for thy

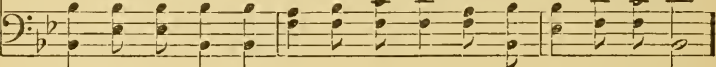
pit-y from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err-ing one,  
 pen-i-tent child to re-ceive; Plead with them earnest-ly,  
 bur-ied that grace can re-store; Touch'd by a lov-ing heart,  
 la-bor the Lord will pro-vide; Back to the nar-row way



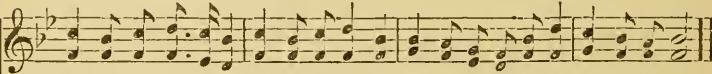
Copyright, 1870, by W. H. Doane.



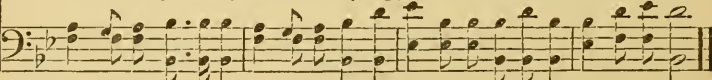
Lift up the fall-en, Tell them of Je-sus, the might-y to save.  
 Plead with them gently, He will for-give if they on-ly be-lieve.  
 Wakened by kindness, Chords that are broken will vibrate once more.  
 Pa-tient-ly win them; Tell the poor wand'rer, a Sav-iour has died.



## REFRAIN.



Rescue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing; Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.





## No. 217. Let There Be Light.

"And there was light."—GEN. 1; 3.

JOHN MARRIOTT.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Thou, whose al-might - y word Cha - os and dark-ness heard,  
 2. Thou, who didst come to bring, On Thy re-deem - ing wing,  
 3. Spir - it of truth and love, Life - giv - ing, ho - ly Dove,  
 4. Ho - ly and Bless-ed Three, Glo - ri - ous Trin - i - ty,

And took their flight, Hear us, we hum-bly pray, And, where the  
 Heal - ing and sight, Health to the sick in mind, Sight to the  
 Speed forth Thy flight; Move on the wa - ters' face, Bear - ing the  
 Love, wis-dom, might! Boundless as o - cean's tide Roll - ing in

Gos - pel day Sheds not its glo - ri - ous ray, Let there be light!  
 in - ly blind, O now to all man-kind Let there be light!  
 lamp of grace, And, in earth's dark-est place Let there be light!  
 full - est pride, O - ver earth, far and wide, Let there be light!

## No. 218. Stockwell.

"Bringing his sheaves with him,"—PS 126: 6.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

DARIUS E JONES.

1. He that goeth forth with weeping, Bearing precious seed in Love, Never tiring, never

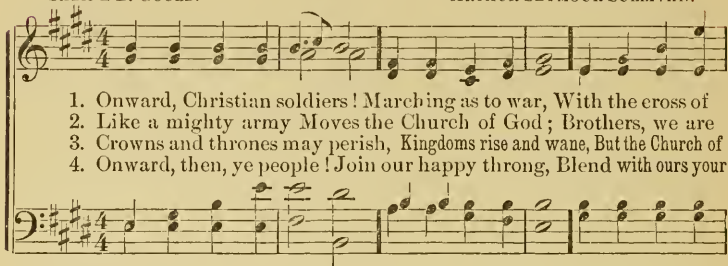
sleeping, Findeth mercy from above.  
 2 Soft descend the dews of heaven,  
 Bright the rays celestial shine;  
 Precious fruits will thus be given,  
 Through an influence all divine.  
 3 Sow thy seed, be never weary,  
 Let no fears thy soul annoy;  
 Be the prospect ne'er so dreary,  
 Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.

# No. 219. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

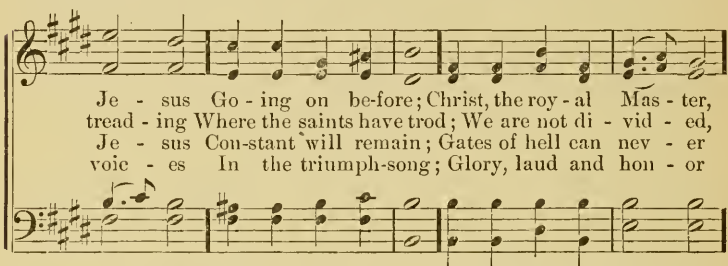
"Fight the good fight of faith."—1 TIM. 6: 12.

SABINE B. GOULD.

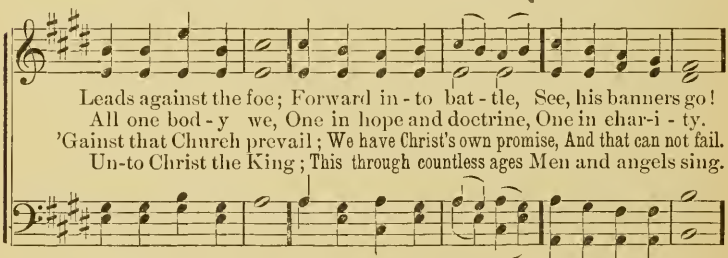
ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN.



1. Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of  
 2. Like a mighty army Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are  
 3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of  
 4. Onward, then, ye people! Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your

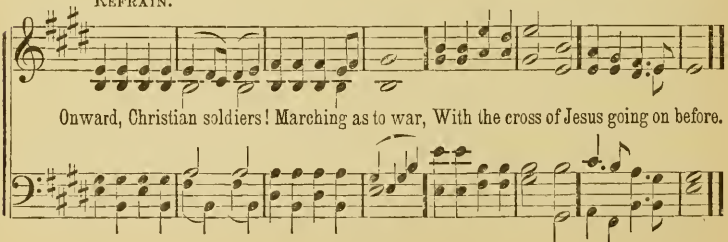


Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,  
 tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,  
 Je - sus Con - stant will remain; Gates of hell can nev - er  
 voic - es In the triumph-song; Glory, laud and hon - or



Leads against the foe; Forward in - to bat - tle, See, his banners go!  
 All one bod - y we, One in hope and doctrine, One in char - i - ty.  
 'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, And that can not fail.  
 Un - to Christ the King; This through countless ages Men and angels sing.

## REFRAIN.



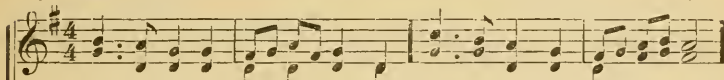
Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus going on before.

# No. 220. Go Proclaim the Wondrous Story.

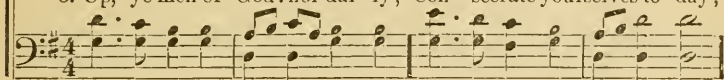
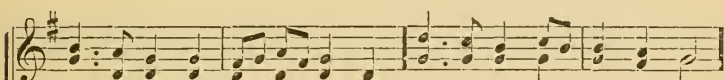
*"Preach the gospel to every creature."—MARK 16: 15.*

REV. SIDNEY DYER.

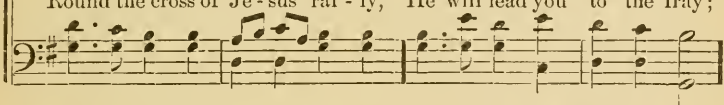
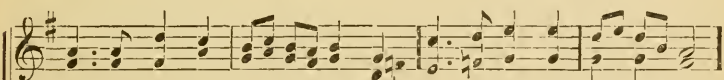
ROBERT LOWRY.



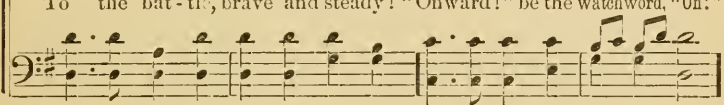
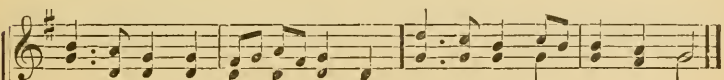
1. Go proclaim the wondrous sto-ry, Tell how Je-sus loved and died,  
2. Dal-ly not in vain de-bat-ing, Men of Is-rael to the strife!  
3. Up, ye men of God! nor dal-ly; Con-secrate yourselves to-day;

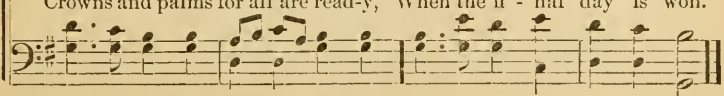
Till the world, redeem'd, shall glory In a Sav-iour cru-ci-fied;  
Hear the cry of mill-ions waiting, Ask-ing for the Bread of Life;  
Round the cross of Je-sus ral-ly, He will lead you to the fray;

Bless-ed day! 'tis now be-gin-ning; O-rient beams a-dorn the sky;  
Pray and la-bor, bring your treasure, Give yourself, if Je-sus need;  
To the bat-tle, brave and steady! "Onward!" be the watchword, "On!"

Glorious triumphs dai-ly win-ning, "Vic-to-ry!" the her-alds cry.  
Let it be su-prem-est pleasure Hun-gry souls for Christ to feed.  
Crowns and palms for all are read-y, When the fi-nal day is won.

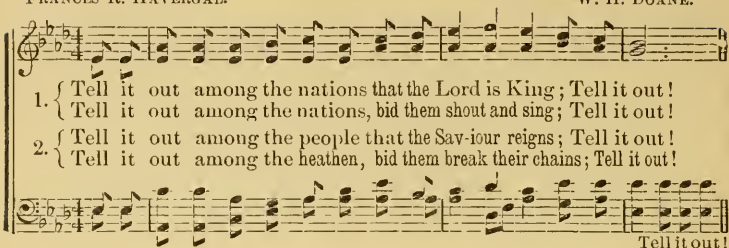


# No. 221. • Tell it Out.

—“tell this, utter it even to the end of the earth.”—ISA. 48: 20.

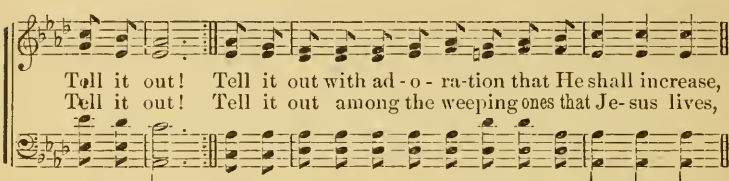
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

W. H. DOANE.



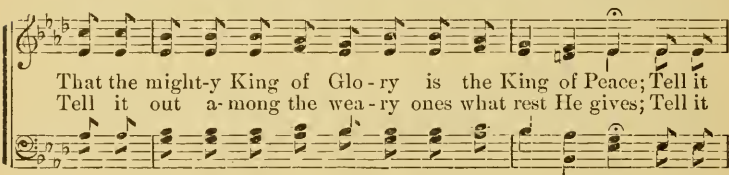
1. { Tell it out among the nations that the Lord is King; Tell it out!  
 { Tell it out among the nations, bid them shout and sing; Tell it out!  
 2. { Tell it out among the people that the Sav-iour reigns; Tell it out!  
 { Tell it out among the heathen, bid them break their chains; Tell it out!

Tell it out!

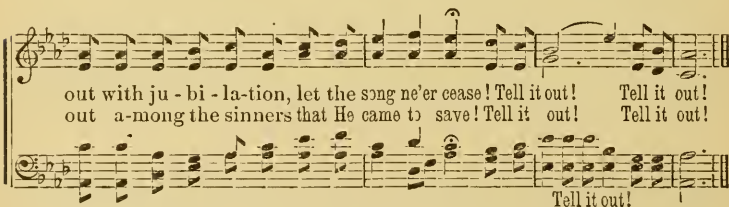


Tell it out! Tell it out with ad-o-ra-tion that He shall increase,  
 Tell it out! Tell it out among the weeping ones that Je-sus lives,

Copyright 1888, by W. H. Doane.



That the might-y King of Glo-ry is the King of Peace; Tell it  
 Tell it out a-mong the wea-ry ones what rest He gives; Tell it



out with ju-bi-la-tion, let the song ne'er cease! Tell it out! Tell it out!  
 out a-mong the sinners that He came to save! Tell it out! Tell it out!

Tell it out!

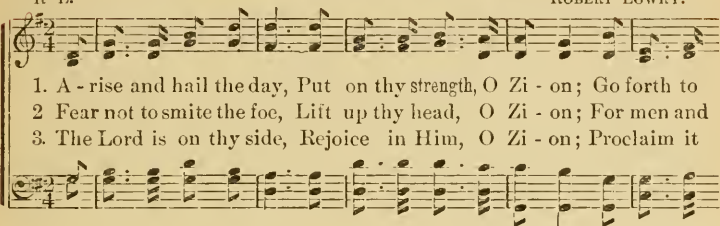
- 3 Tell it out among the people, Jesus reigns above;  
 Tell it out! Tell it out!  
 Tell it out among the nations that His reign is love;  
 Tell it out! Tell it out!  
 Tell it out among the highways and the lanes at home,  
 Let it ring across the mountains and the ocean's foam,  
 That the weary, heavy laden, need no longer roam;  
 Tell it out! Tell it out!

# No. 222. Arise and Shine.

"Arise, shine; for thy light is come."—ISA. 60: 1.

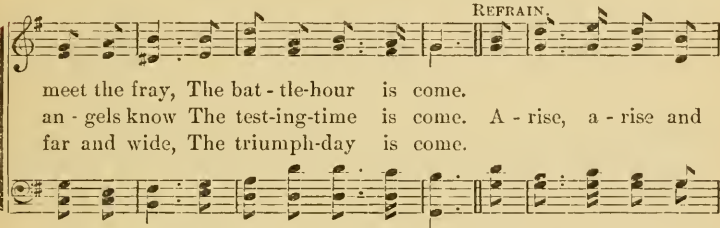
R L.

ROBERT LOWRY.

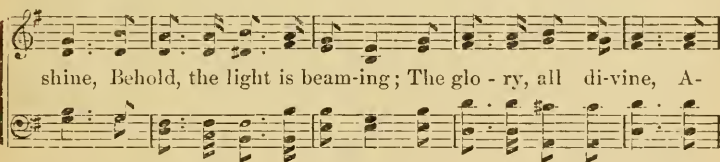


1. A - rise and hail the day, Put on thy strength, O Zi - on; Go forth to  
 2 Fear not to smite the foe, Lift up thy head, O Zi - on; For men and  
 3. The Lord is on thy side, Rejoice in Him, O Zi - on; Proclaim it

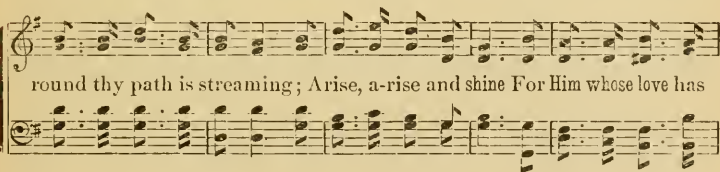
REFRAIN.



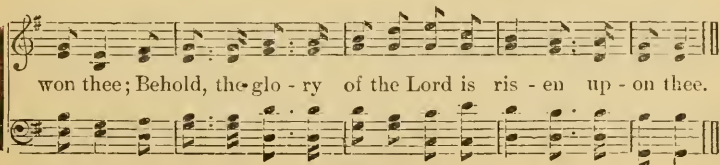
meet the fray, The bat - tle-hour is come.  
 an - gels know The test - ing - time is come. A - rise, a - rise and  
 far and wide, The triumph - day is come.



shine, Behold, the light is beam - ing; The glo - ry, all di - vine, A -



round thy path is streaming; Arise, a - rise and shine For Him whose love has



won thee; Behold, the glo - ry of the Lord is ris - en up - on thee.

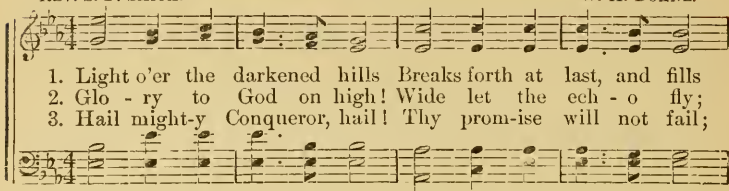


## No. 223. Light O'er the Hills.

"A light of them which are in darkness."—ROM: 2: 19.

REV. S. F. SMITH.

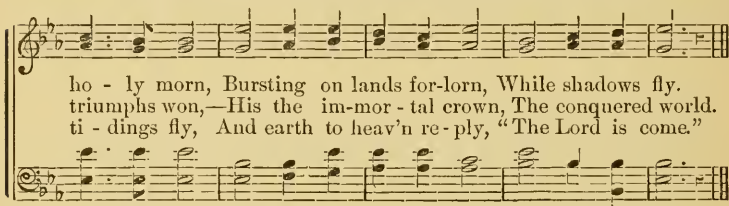
W. H. DOANE.



1. Light o'er the darkened hills Breaks forth at last, and fills  
 2. Glo - ry to God on high! Wide let the ech - o fly;  
 3. Hail might-y Conqueror, hail! Thy prom-ise will not fail;



The glow-ing sky; See, a new dayspring born Kindles a  
 His flag unfurled Shall tell new wonders done, Shall boast new  
 Thy crown as-sume; Speak from Thy throne on high, Bid the glad



ho - ly morn, Bursting on lands for-lorn, While shadows fly.  
 triumphs won,—His the im-mor - tal crown, The conquered world.  
 ti - dings fly, And earth to heav'n re- ply, "The Lord is come."

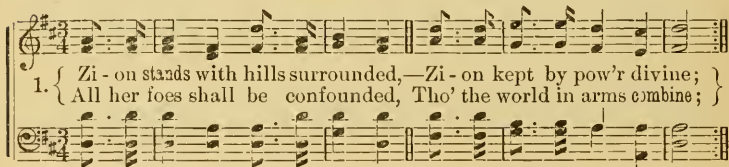
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## No. 224. Zion.

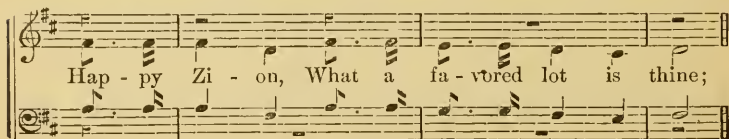
"O Zion, that bringest good tidings."—ISA. 40: 9.

REV. THOMAS KELLY.

DR. THOMAS HASTINGS.

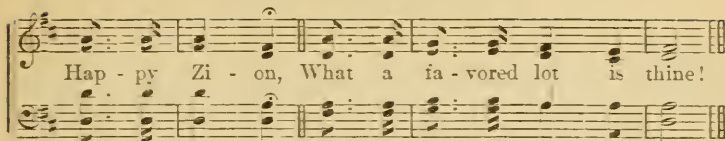


1. { Zi - on stands with hills surrounded,—Zi - on kept by pow'r divine; }  
 { All her foes shall be confounded, Tho' the world in arms combine; }



Hap - py Zi - on, What a fa - vored lot is thine;

## Zion. Concluded.



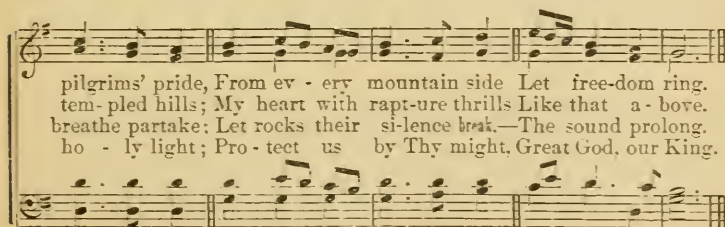
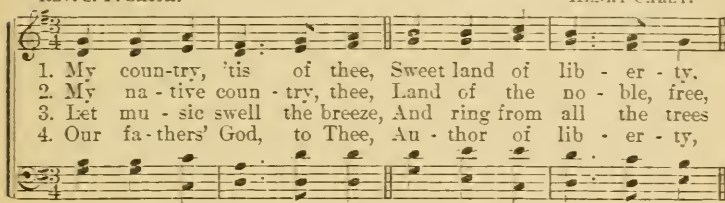
- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>2 God, thy God, will now restore thee;<br/>         He himself appears thy Friend;<br/>         All thy foes shall flee before thee;<br/>         Here their boasts and triumphs end:<br/>         Great deliverance<br/>         Zion's King will surely send.</p> | <p>3 Enemies no more shall trouble,<br/>         All thy wrong shall be redressed;<br/>         For thy shame thou shalt have double,<br/>         In thy Maker's favor blessed;<br/>         All thy conflicts<br/>         End in everlasting rest.</p> |
|--|---|

## No. 225. America.

REV. S. F. SMITH.

*"The glory of the country."*—EZEK. 25: 9.

HENRY CAREY.

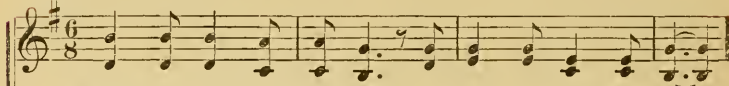


# No. 226. When the Bridegroom Cometh.

"Behold, the bridegroom cometh."—MATT. 25: 6.

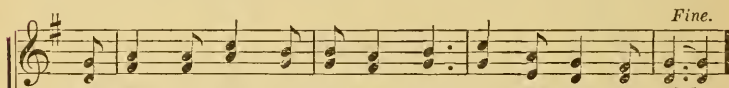
EBEN E. REXFORD.

ROBERT LOWRY.

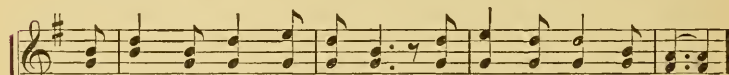


1. When the Bridegroom com-eth, At dawn, or dark of day,  
 2. When the Bridegroom com-eth, What if our lamps burn dim?  
 3. When the Bridegroom com-eth, We'll meet Him at the gate,

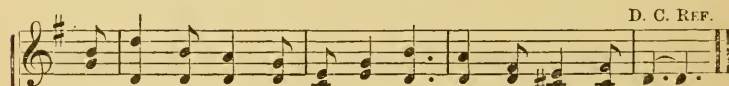
REF. When the Bridegroom com-eth, For us He will not wait;



*Fine.*  
 May we be read - y, wait-ing, For He will not de - lay;  
 There'll be no time to fill them,—Too late the light to trim;  
 All read - y for the jour-ney; For us He need not wait;  
 Get read - y, then, to meet Him, Be - fore it is too late.



Put on the wed - ding gar-ment, He may be draw-ing nigh;  
 He told us He was com-ing, And bade us read - y be;  
 So bring the wed-ding gar-ment, He may be ver - y near;



D. C. REF.  
 A - las for us, my broth-er, If He should pass us by!  
 If He should go with-out us, A - las for you and me!  
 And fill the lamp and trim it Be - fore the Lord is here.

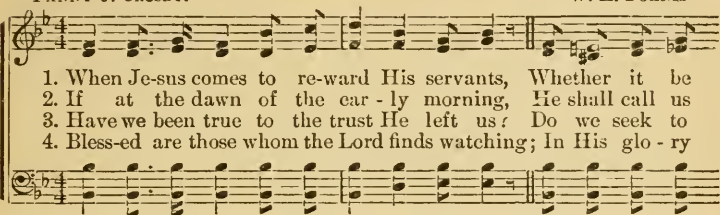
Copyright, 1884, by DODGE & MAIN.

# No. 227. Will Jesus Find us Watching.

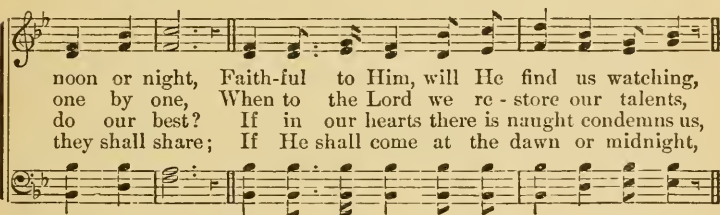
"Blessed are those servants whom the Lord, when he cometh, shall find watching."  
LUKE 12: 37.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

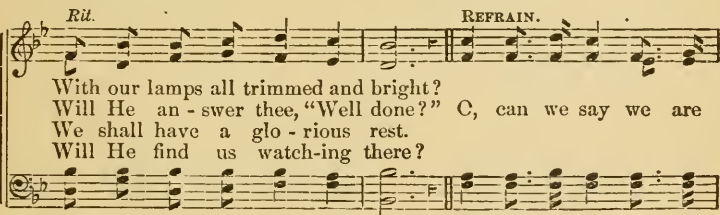
W. H. DOANE.



1. When Je-sus comes to re-ward His servants, Whether it be  
2. If at the dawn of the ear-ly morning, He shall call us  
3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to  
4. Bless-ed are those whom the Lord finds watching; In His glo-ry

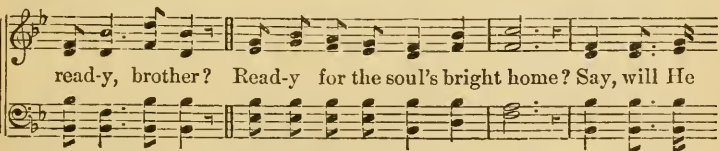


noon or night, Faith-ful to Him, will He find us watching,  
one by one, When to the Lord we re-store our talents,  
do our best? If in our hearts there is naught condemns us,  
they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or midnight,

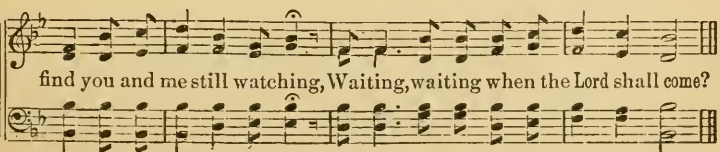


*Rit.* With our lamps all trimmed and bright?  
Will He an-swer thee, "Well done?" C, can we say we are  
We shall have a glo-rious rest.  
Will He find us watch-ing there?

**REFRAIN.**



read-y, brother? Read-y for the soul's bright home? Say, will He



find you and me still watching, Waiting, waiting when the Lord shall come?

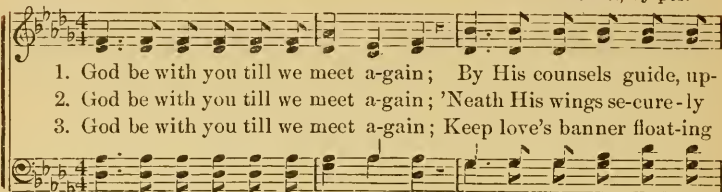
## No. 228.

## God be with You.

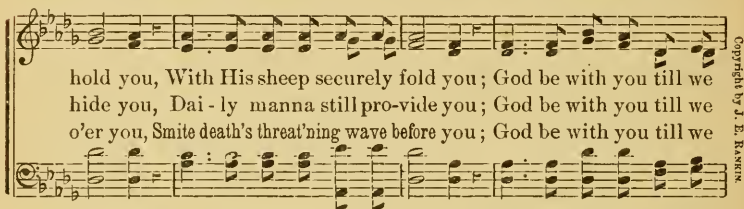
*"The Lord bless thee, and keep thee;"—NUM. 6: 24.*

REV. J. E. RANKIN.

W. G. TOMER, by per.



1. God be with you till we meet a-gain; By His counsels guide, up-  
 2. God be with you till we meet a-gain; 'Neath His wings se-cure-ly  
 3. God be with you till we meet a-gain; Keep love's banner float-ing



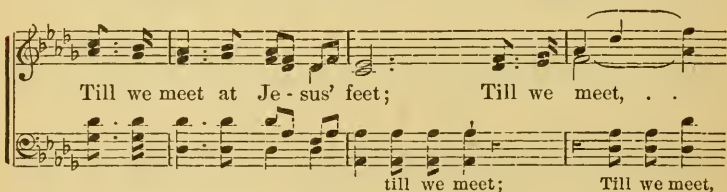
hold you, With His sheep securely fold you; God be with you till we  
 hide you, Dai-ly manna still pro-vide you; God be with you till we  
 o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we

Copyright by J. E. RANKIN.

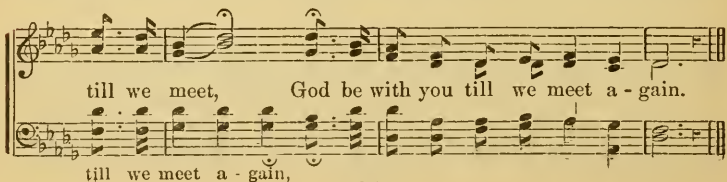
REFRAIN.



meet a - gain.  
 meet a - gain. Till we meet, . . . till we meet,  
 meet a - gain.  
 Till we meet, till we meet a - gain,



Till we meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we meet, . .  
 till we meet; Till we meet,



till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 till we meet a - gain,



## No. 229.

## Blessed River.

*"And he shewed me a pure river of water of life.."—REV. 22: 1.*

DR. H. BONAR.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Forth from the throne of glo - ry, Bright in its crys - tal gleam,  
 2. Stream full of life and glad-ness, Spring of all health and peace,  
 3. Riv - er of God, I greet thee, Not now a - far, but near;

Bursts out the liv - ing fount - ain, Swells on the liv - ing stream;  
 No harps by thee hang si - lent, Nor hap - py voic - es cease;  
 My soul to thy still wa - ters Hastens in its thirst-ings here;

Bless - ed Riv - er, Let me ev - er Feast my eyes on thee;  
 Tranquil Riv - er, Let me ev - er Sit and sing by thee;  
 Ho - ly Riv - er, Let me ev - er Drink of on - ly thee;

Bless - ed Riv - er, Let me ev - er Feast my eyes on thee.  
 Tranquil Riv - er, Let me ev - er Sit and sing by thee.  
 Ho - ly Riv - er, Let me ev - er Drink of on - ly thee.

# No. 230. 'Twill not be Long.

*"We are journeying unto the place of which the Lord said, I will give it you."*

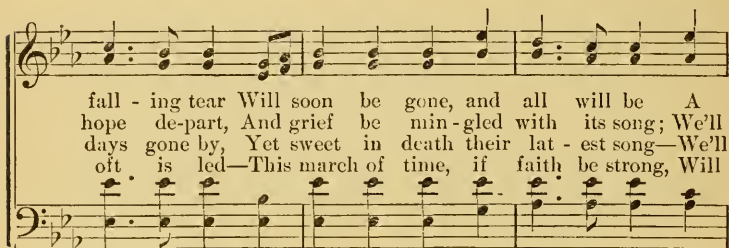
NUM. 10: 29.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.



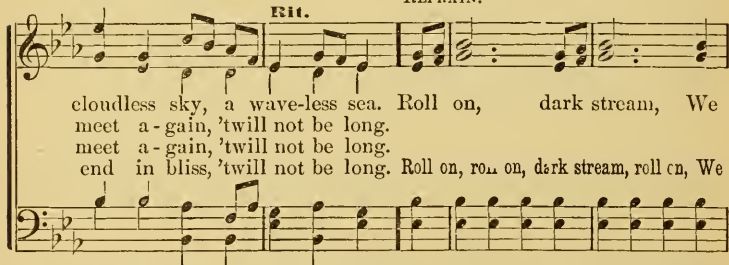
1. 'Twill not be long, our jour-ney here, Each bro-ken sigh and  
 2. 'Twill not be long, the yearn-ing heart May feel its ev - ery  
 3. Tho' sad we mark the clos - ing eye Of those we loved in  
 4. These checkered wilds, with thorns o'erspread, Thro' which our way so



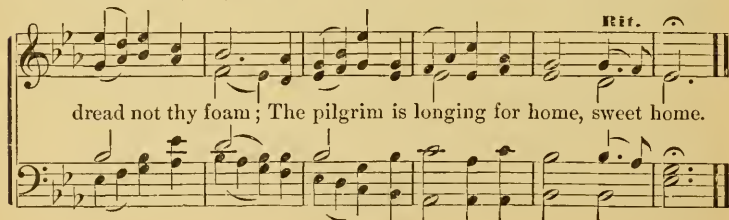
fall - ing tear Will soon be gone, and all will be A  
 hope de-part, And grief be min - gled with its song; We'll  
 days gone by, Yet sweet in death their lat - est song—We'll  
 oft is led—This march of time, if faith be strong, Will

Copyright, 1868, by W. H. Doane.

## REFRAIN.



cloudless sky, a wave-less sea. Roll on, dark stream, We  
 meet a - gain, 'twill not be long.  
 meet a - gain, 'twill not be long.  
 end in bliss, 'twill not be long. Roll on, roll on, dark stream, roll on, We



dread not thy foam; The pilgrim is longing for home, sweet home.

# No. 231.

# In the Valley.

"They seek a country."—HEB. 11: 14.

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. A few more prayers—a few more tears—It won't be long, it won't be  
 2. A lit - tle pain—a lit - tle joy—And, less or more, it mat-ters  
 3. A lit - tle gathering of the loved, Whose patient hearts were always  
 4. But Je - sus' love—His precious love, Will be my stay—my on - ly

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long,—A few more months, a few more years, Will hush my song—this earthly  
 not; Some min-gling yet with earth's alloy, And then forgot—ah! soon for-  
 true; Some tears to min-gle with the sod—A ver - y few—a ver - y  
 stay; And radiance gleam-ing from a-bove, Will light the way—the lonely

song; Then I'll go to my rest, to my rest in the val-ley.  
 got—While I sleep, calm-ly sleep, calm-ly sleep in the val-ley.  
 few—When they lay me to rest, me to rest in the val-ley.  
 way—When my soul pass-es thro', pass-es thro' the dark val-ley.

# No. 232.

# A Few More Partings.

"There remaineth therefore a rest."—HEB. 4: 9.

HORATIUS BONAR.

LEONARD MARSHALL.

1. A few more years shall roll, A few more seasons come, And we shall be with

those that rest, Asleep within the tomb.  
 2 A few more struggles here,  
 A few more partings o'er,  
 A few more toils, a few more tears,  
 And we shall weep no more.  
 3 Then, O my Lord, prepare  
 My soul for that great day;  
 O wash me in Thy precious blood,  
 And take my sins away.

# No. 233. Beulah Land.

*"The land is as the garden of Eden."*—JOEL 2: 3.

EDGAR PAGE.

JOHN R. SWENEY, by per.

1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, With all its rich-es free-ly mine;  
 2. The Saviour comes and walks with me, And sweet communion here have we;  
 3. The zephyrs seem to float to me Sweet sounds of heav-en's mel-o-dy,

Here shines undimmed one blissful day, For all my night has passed away.  
 He gen-tly leads me with His hand, For this is heav-en's bor-der-land.  
 As an-gels, with the white-robed throng, Join in the sweet redemption song.

## REFRAIN.

O Beulah land, sweet Beulah land, As on thy highest mount I stand, I

look a-way a-cross the sea, Where mansions are prepared for me, And

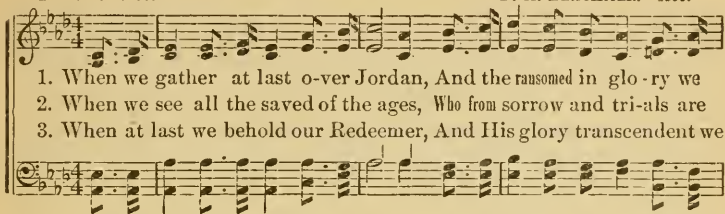
view the shin-ing glo-ry shore, My heav-en, my home for ev-er more.

# No. 234. Numberless as the Sands.

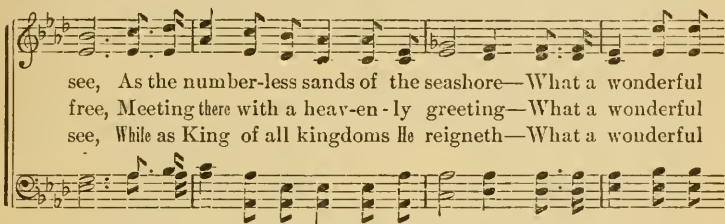
"The number shall be as the sand of the sea."—HOSEA. 1: 10.

F. A. B. Arr.

F. A. BLACKMER. Arr.

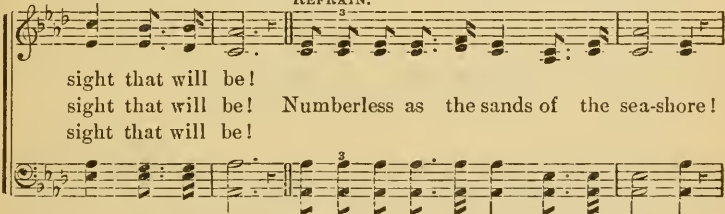


1. When we gather at last o-ver Jordan, And the ransomed in glo-ry we  
 2. When we see all the saved of the ages, Who from sorrow and tri-als are  
 3. When at last we behold our Redeemer, And His glory transcendent we

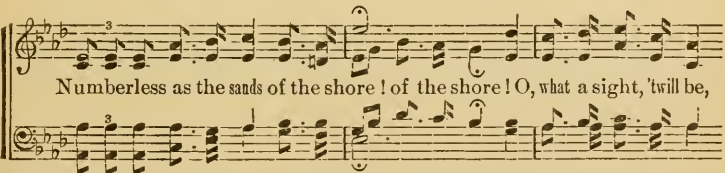


see, As the number-less sands of the seashore—What a wonderful  
 free, Meeting there with a heav-en-ly greeting—What a wonderful  
 see, While as King of all kingdoms He reigneth—What a wonderful

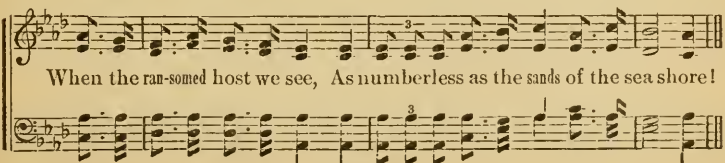
## REFRAIN.



sight that will be!  
 sight that will be! Numberless as the sands of the sea-shore!  
 sight that will be!



Numberless as the sands of the shore! of the shore! O, what a sight, 'twill be,



When the ran-somed host we see, As numberless as the sands of the sea shore!



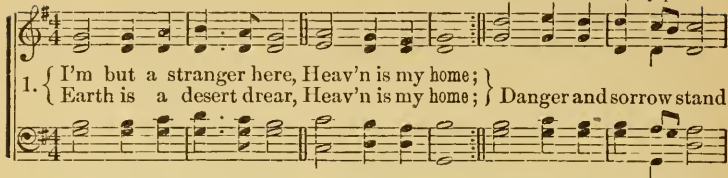
# No. 235.

# Oak.

"My rest forever."—Ps. 132: 14

REV. THOMAS R. TAYLOR.

DR. LOWELL MASON, by per.



1. { I'm but a stranger here, Heav'n is my home; }  
 { Earth is a desert drear, Heav'n is my home; } Danger and sorrow stand



Round me on every hand; Heav'n is my fatherland—Heav'n is my home.

2 What though the tempest rage,  
 Heaven is my home;  
 Short is my pilgrimage,  
 Heaven is my home;  
 Time's cold and wintry blast  
 Soon will be overpast;  
 I shall reach home at last,—  
 Heaven is my home.

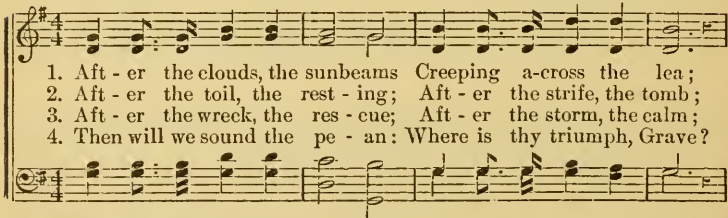
3 There, at my Saviour's side,—  
 Heaven is my home;  
 I shall be glorified,—  
 Heaven is my home;  
 There are the good and blest,  
 Those I loved most and best,  
 And there I, too, shall rest;  
 Heaven is my home.

# No. 236. The Palm of Victory.

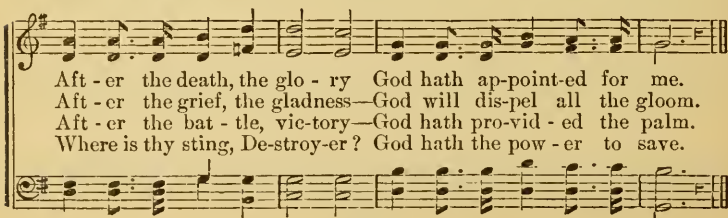
"Victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."—1 COR. 15: 57.

H. C. PAGE.

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Aft - er the clouds, the sunbeams Creeping a-cross the lea;  
 2. Aft - er the toil, the rest - ing; Aft - er the strife, the tomb;  
 3. Aft - er the wreck, the res - cue; Aft - er the storm, the calm;  
 4. Then will we sound the pe - an: Where is thy triumph, Grave?



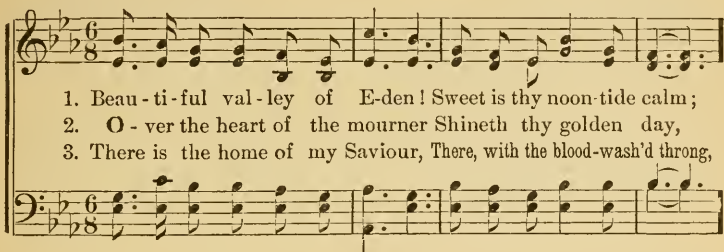
Aft - er the death, the glo - ry God hath ap-point-ed for me.  
 Aft - er the grief, the gladness—God will dis-pel all the gloom.  
 Aft - er the bat - tle, vic-tory—God hath pro-vid - ed the palm.  
 Where is thy sting, De-stroy-er? God hath the pow - er to save.

# No. 237. Beautiful Valley of Eden.

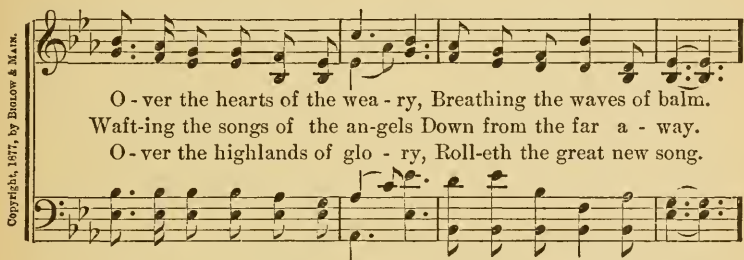
"A rest to the people of God."—HEB. 4: 9.

REV. W. O. CUSHING.

WM. F. SHERWIN.

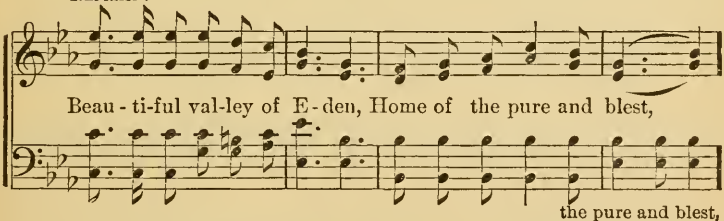


1. Beau-ti-ful val-ley of E-den! Sweet is thy noon-tide calm;  
 2. O-ver the heart of the mourner Shineth thy golden day,  
 3. There is the home of my Saviour, There, with the blood-wash'd throng,

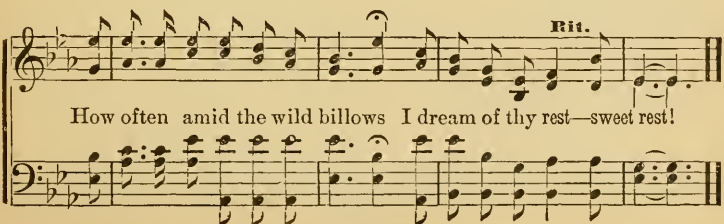


O-ver the hearts of the wea-ry, Breathing the waves of balm.  
 Waft-ing the songs of the an-gels Down from the far a-way.  
 O-ver the highlands of glo-ry, Roll-eth the great new song.

## REFRAIN.



Beau-ti-ful val-ley of E-den, Home of the pure and blest,  
 the pure and blest,



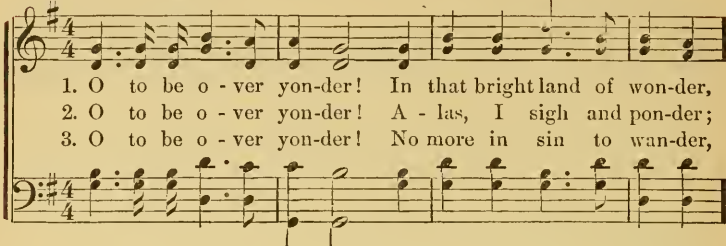
How often amid the wild billows I dream of thy rest—sweet rest!

# No. 238. O to Be Over Yonder!

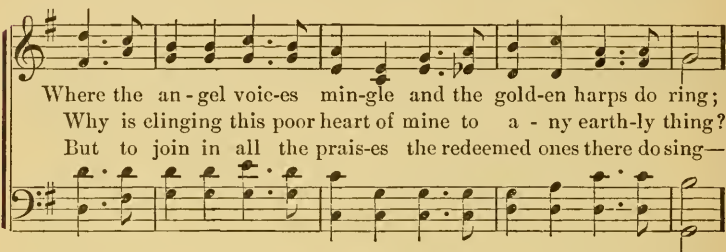
*"In thy presence is fullness of joy."—Ps. 16: 11.*

FLORENCE C. ARMSTRONG.

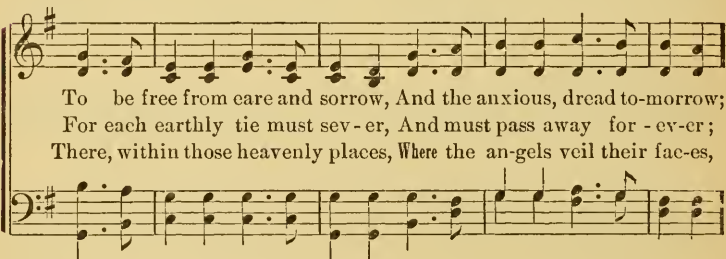
ROBERT LOWRY.



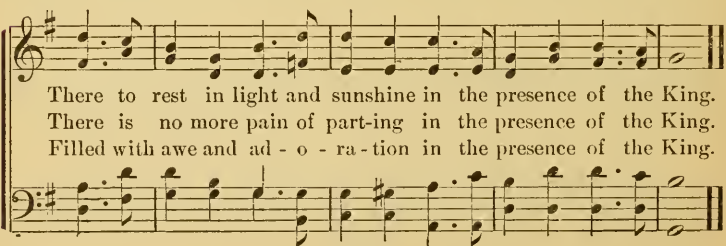
1. O to be o - ver yon-der! In that bright land of won-der,  
2. O to be o - ver yon-der! A - las, I sigh and pon-der;  
3. O to be o - ver yon-der! No more in sin to wan-der,



Where the an - gel voic-es min-gle and the gold-en harps do ring;  
Why is cling-ing this poor heart of mine to a - ny earth-ly thing?  
But to join in all the prais-es the redeemed ones there do sing—



To be free from care and sorrow, And the anxious, dread to-morrow;  
For each earthly tie must sev-er, And must pass away for - ev-er;  
There, within those heavenly places, Where the an-gels veil their fac-es,



There to rest in light and sunshine in the presence of the King.  
There is no more pain of part-ing in the presence of the King.  
Filled with awe and ad - o - ra - tion in the presence of the King.

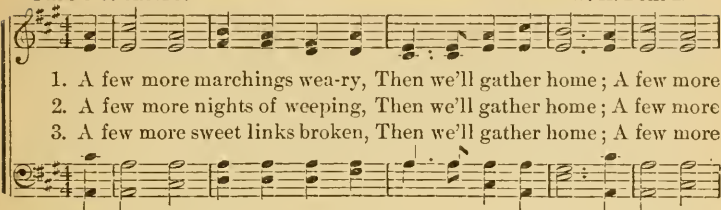
Copyright, 1888, by Robert Lowry.

# No. 239. A few more Marchings Weary.

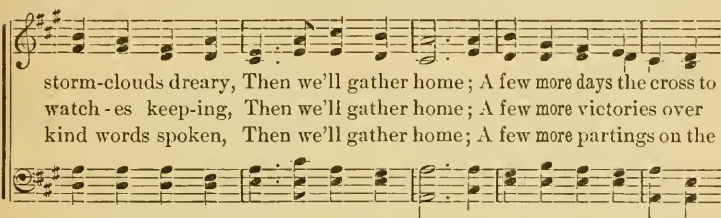
"The God of Israel will be your reward."—ISA. 52: 12.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

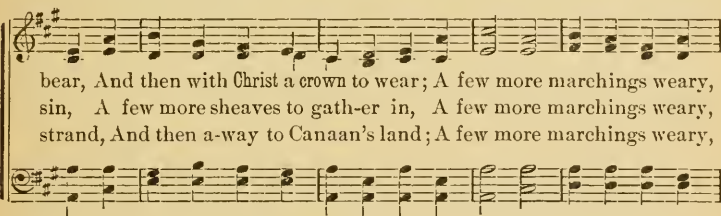
W. H. DOANE.



1. A few more marchings wea-ry, Then we'll gather home ; A few more  
 2. A few more nights of weeping, Then we'll gather home ; A few more  
 3. A few more sweet links broken, Then we'll gather home ; A few more

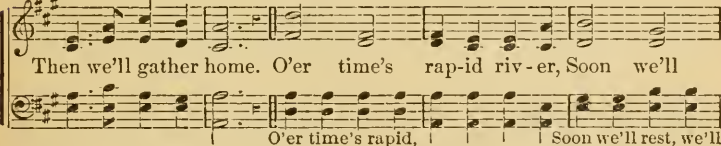


storm-clouds dreary, Then we'll gather home ; A few more days the cross to  
 watch-es keep-ing, Then we'll gather home ; A few more victories over  
 kind words spoken, Then we'll gather home ; A few more partings on the

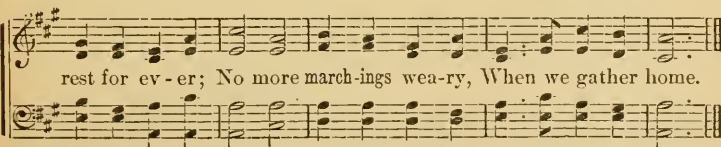


bear, And then with Christ a crown to wear ; A few more marchings weary,  
 sin, A few more sheaves to gath-er in, A few more marchings weary,  
 strand, And then a-way to Canaan's land ; A few more marchings weary,

## REFRAIN.



Then we'll gather home. O'er time's rap-id riv-er, Soon we'll  
 O'er time's rapid, Soon we'll rest, we'll



rest for ev-er ; No more march-ings wea-ry, When we gather home.

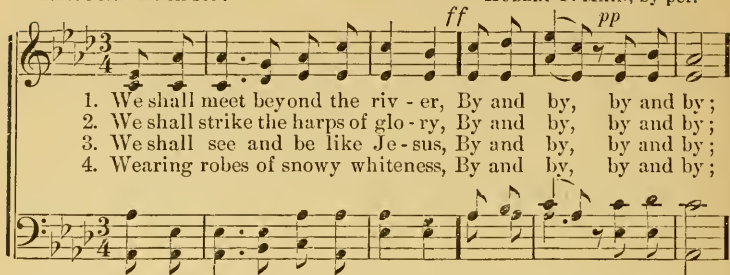
# No. 240. We Shall Meet.

"Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun."—MATT. 13: 43.

REV. JOHN ATKINSON.

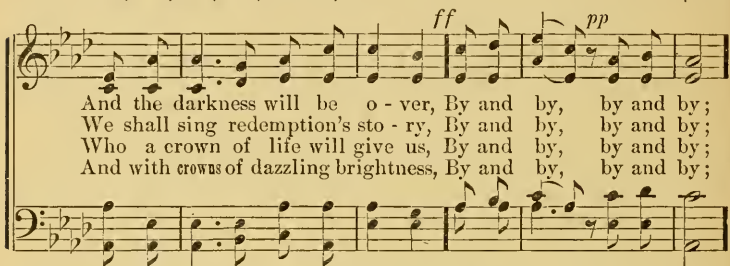
HUBERT P. MAIN, by per.

*ff* *pp*

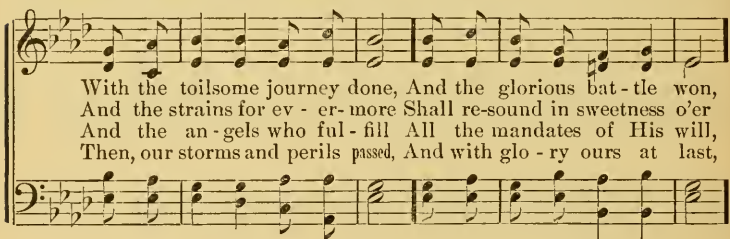


1. We shall meet beyond the riv - er, By and by, by and by;  
 2. We shall strike the harps of glo - ry, By and by, by and by;  
 3. We shall see and be like Je - sus, By and by, by and by;  
 4. Wearing robes of snowy whiteness, By and by, by and by;

*ff* *pp*

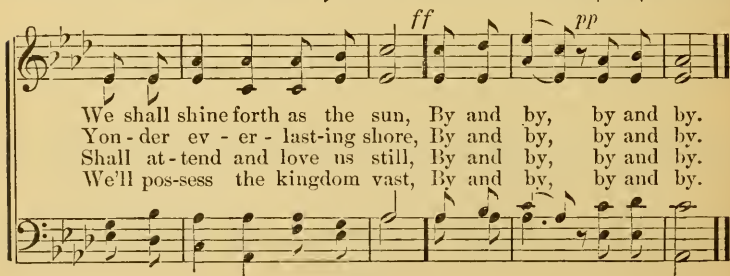


And the darkness will be o - ver, By and by, by and by;  
 We shall sing redemption's sto - ry, By and by, by and by;  
 Who a crown of life will give us, By and by, by and by;  
 And with crowns of dazzling brightness, By and by, by and by;



With the toilsome journey done, And the glorious bat - tle won,  
 And the strains for ev - er - more Shall re-sound in sweetness o'er  
 And the an - gels who ful - fill All the mandates of His will,  
 Then, our storms and perils passed, And with glo - ry ours at last,

*ff* *pp*



We shall shine forth as the sun, By and by, by and by.  
 Yon - der ev - er - last - ing shore, By and by, by and by.  
 Shall at - tend and love us still, By and by, by and by.  
 We'll pos - sess the kingdom vast, By and by, by and by.

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## No. 241.

## Beautiful River.

*"And he showed me a pure river of water of life."—REV. 22:1.*

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY, by per.

1. Shall we gath-er at the riv-er, Where bright angel feet have trod,  
 2. On the mar-gin of the riv-er, Wash-ing up its sil-ver spray,  
 3. On the bo-som of the riv-er, Where the Saviour King we own,  
 4. Soon we'll reach the shining riv-er, Soon our pilgrimage will cease;

With its crys-tal tide for-ev - er Flowing from the throne of God?  
 We shall walk and worship ev - er, All the hap-py, gold - en day.  
 We shall meet and sorrow nev-er, 'Neath the glory of the throne.  
 Soon our happy hearts will quiver With the mel-o - dy of peace.

CHOIRS.

Yes, we'll gather at the riv-er, The beautiful, the beautiful riv - er,

Gather with the saints at the river That flows from the throne of God.

# No. 242.      Some Sweet Day, By and By.

"Then shall I know."—1 COR. 13: 12.

EDNA L. PARK.  
*Tenderly.*

W. H. DOANE.

1. We shall reach the summer land, Some sweet day, by and by ; We shall  
2. At the crys-tal river's brink, Some sweet day, by and by ; We shall  
3. O these parting scenes will end, Some sweet day, by and by ; We shall

press the golden strand, Some sweet day, by and by ; O the loved ones  
find each broken link, Some sweet day, by and by ; Then the star that,  
gather, friend with friend, Some sweet day, by and by ; There before our

watching there, By the tree of life so fair, Till we come their  
fad - ing here, Left our hearts and homes so drear, We shall see more  
Father's throne, When the mists and clouds have flown, We shall know as

REFRAIN.

joy to share, Some sweet day, by and by. By and by,  
bright and clear, Some sweet day, by and by.  
we are known, Some sweet day, by and by. By and by, yes, by and by,

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## Some Sweet Day. Concluded.

Some sweet day, We shall meet our loved ones gone, Some sweet day, by and by.

## No. 243. Not Now, My Child.

"He . . . prayed him that he might be with him."—MARK 5: 18.

C. PENNEFATHER.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Not now, my child; a lit - tle more rough tossing, A lit - tle  
2. Go with the Name of Je - sus to the dy - ing, And speak that  
3. One lit - tle hour, and then the glorious crowning, The gold-en

long - er on the billow's foam, A few more journeyings in the  
Name in all its liv-ing power; Why should thy fainting heart grow  
harp-strings and the vic-tor's palm; One lit - tle hour—and then the

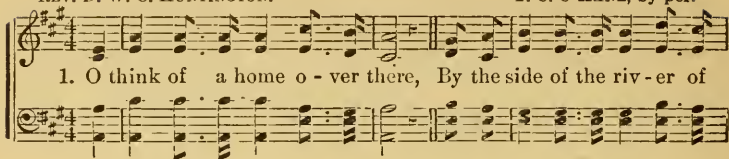
des - ert dark-ness, And then—the sunshine of thy Father's home.  
chill and wea - ry? Canst thou not watch with me one lit - tle hour?  
hal - le - lu - jah! All thro' e - ter - ni - ty one grateful psalm.

# No. 244. Home Over There.

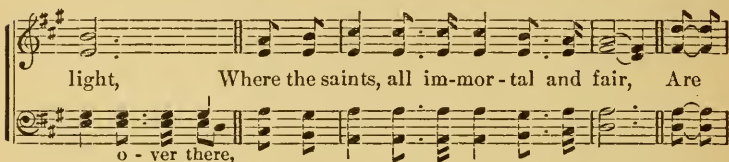
*"Clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands."*—REV. 7: 9.

REV. D. W. C. HUNTINGTON.

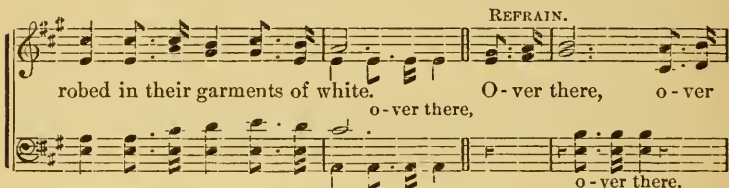
T. C. O'KANE, by per.



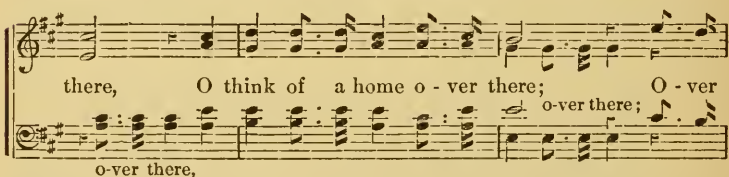
1. O think of a home o - ver there, By the side of the riv - er of



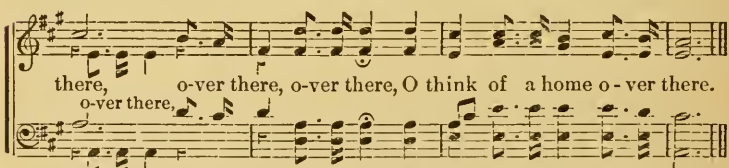
light, Where the saints, all im-mor - tal and fair, Are  
o - ver there,



REFRAIN.  
robed in their garments of white. O - ver there, o - ver  
o - ver there,



there, O think of a home o - ver there; O - ver  
o - ver there; o - ver there;  
o - ver there,



there, o - ver there, o - ver there, O think of a home o - ver there.  
o - ver there,

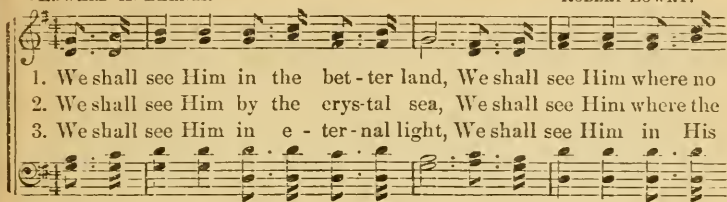
- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>2 O think of the friends over there,<br/>Who before us the journey have trod;<br/>Of the songs that they breathe on the air,<br/>In their home in the palace of God.<br/>Over there, over there,<br/>O think of the friends over there.</p> | <p>3 I'll soon be at home over there,<br/>For the end of my journey I see;<br/>Many dear to my heart, over there,<br/>Are watching and waiting for me.<br/>Over there, over there,<br/>I'll soon be at home over there.</p> |
|--|---|

# No. 245. The King in His Beauty.

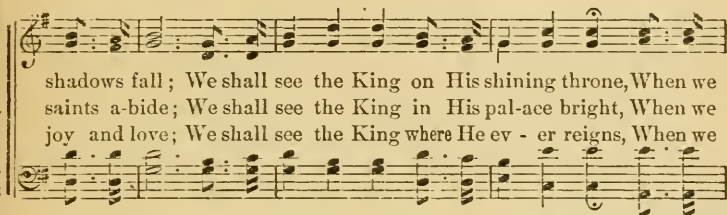
"Thine eyes shall see."—ISA. 33: 17.

EDWARD A. BARNES.

ROBERT LOWRY.

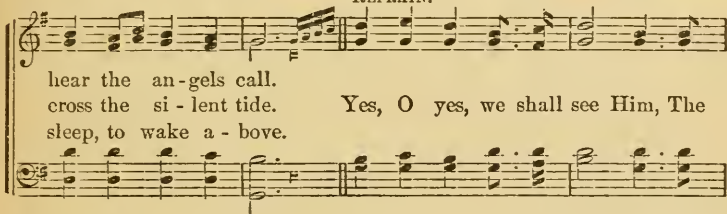


1. We shall see Him in the bet - ter land, We shall see Him where no  
 2. We shall see Him by the crys - tal sea, We shall see Him where the  
 3. We shall see Him in e - ter - nal light, We shall see Him in His

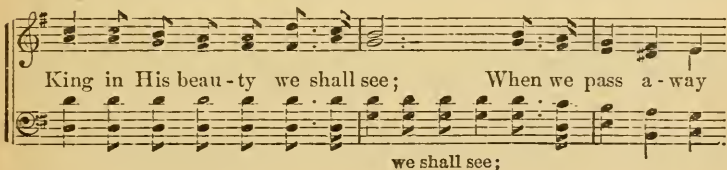


shadows fall; We shall see the King on His shining throne, When we  
 saints a-bide; We shall see the King in His pal-ace bright, When we  
 joy and love; We shall see the King where He ev - er reigns, When we

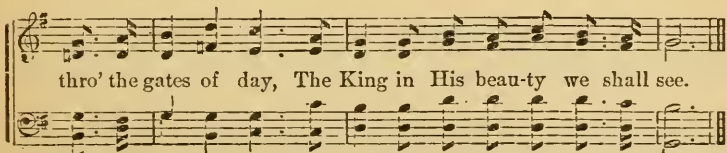
## REFRAIN.



hear the an-gels call.  
 cross the si - lent tide. Yes, O yes, we shall see Him, The  
 sleep, to wake a - bove.



King in His beau-ty we shall see; When we pass a - way  
 we shall see;



thro' the gates of day, The King in His beau-ty we shall see.



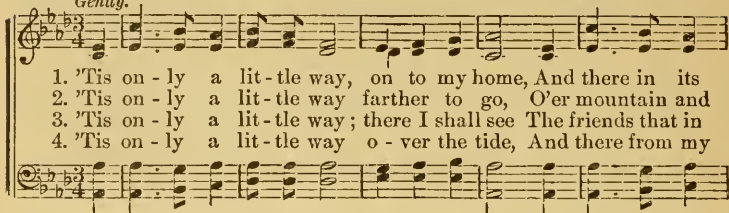
# No. 246. Only a Little Way.

"Shortly I must put off this my tabernacle."—2 PET. 1: 14.

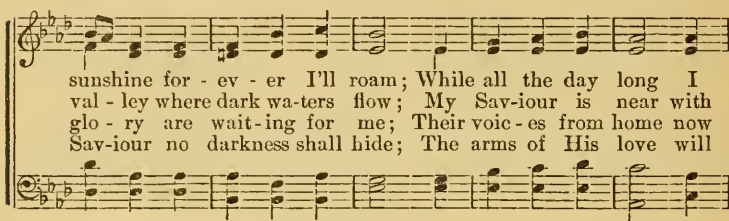
CORA LINDEN.

W. H. DOANE.

*Gently.*

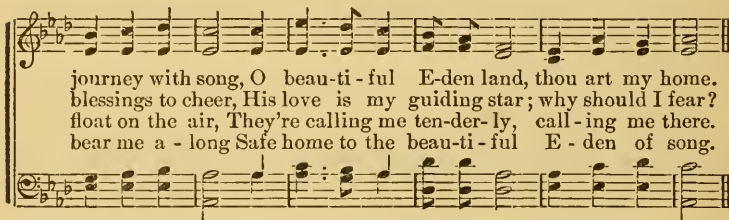


1. 'Tis on - ly a lit - tle way, on to my home, And there in its  
 2. 'Tis on - ly a lit - tle way farther to go, O'er mountain and  
 3. 'Tis on - ly a lit - tle way; there I shall see The friends that in  
 4. 'Tis on - ly a lit - tle way o - ver the tide, And there from my



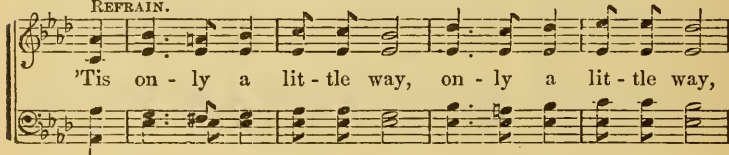
sunshine for - ev - er I'll roam; While all the day long I  
 val - ley where dark wa - ters flow; My Sav - iour is near with  
 glo - ry are wait - ing for me; Their voic - es from home now  
 Sav - iour no darkness shall hide; The arms of His love will

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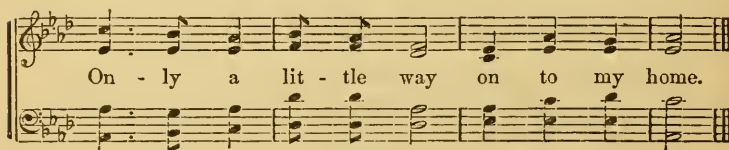


journey with song, O beau - ti - ful E - den land, thou art my home.  
 blessings to cheer, His love is my guiding star; why should I fear?  
 float on the air, They're calling me ten - der - ly, call - ing me there.  
 bear me a - long Safe home to the beau - ti - ful E - den of song.

REFRAIN.



'Tis on - ly a lit - tle way, on - ly a lit - tle way,



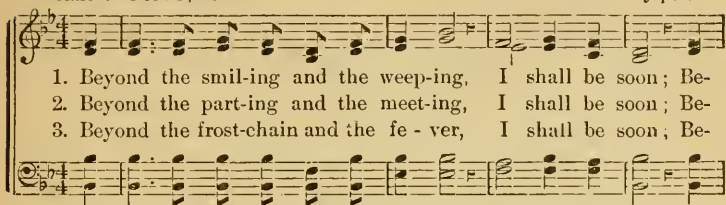
On - ly a lit - tle way on to my home.

# No. 247. Beyond the Smiling and Weeping.

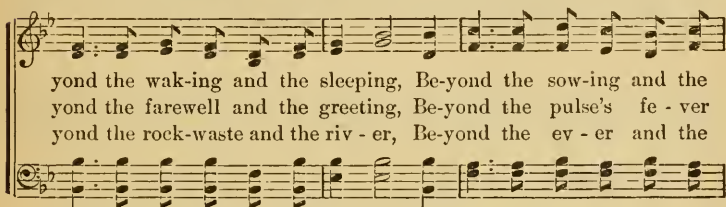
*"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God.—HEB. 4 9.*

HORATIUS BONAR, D. D.

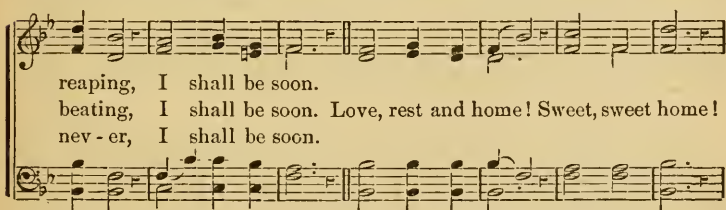
WM. B. BRADBURY by per.



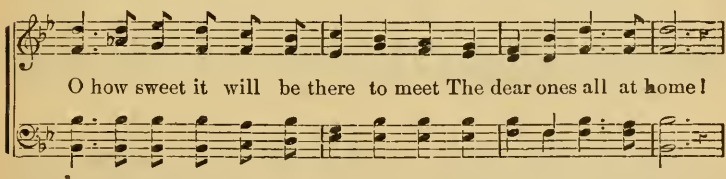
1. Beyond the smil-ing and the weep-ing, I shall be soon; Be-  
 2. Beyond the part-ing and the meet-ing, I shall be soon; Be-  
 3. Beyond the frost-chain and the fe - ver, I shall be soon; Be-



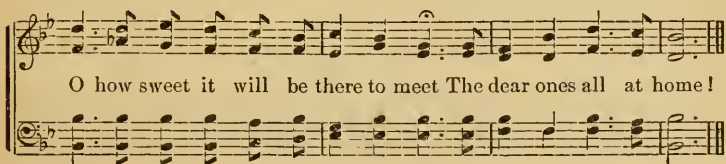
yond the wak-ing and the sleep-ing, Be-yond the sow-ing and the  
 yond the farewell and the greet-ing, Be-yond the pulse's fe - ver  
 yond the rock-waste and the riv - er, Be-yond the ev - er and the



reaping, I shall be soon.  
 beating, I shall be soon. Love, rest and home! Sweet, sweet home!  
 nev - er, I shall be soon.



O how sweet it will be there to meet The dear ones all at home!



O how sweet it will be there to meet The dear ones all at home!

# No. 248. Nearer My Home.

"In my Father's house are many mansions."—JOHN 14: 2.

PHOEBE CARY.

JOHN M. EVANS, by per.

1. One sweet-ly sol-emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er:  
 2. Near-er my Fa-ther's house, Where ma-ny mansions be;  
 3. For e-ven now my feet May stand up-on its brink;

I'm near-er home to-day Than e'er I've been be-fore.  
 Near-er the great white throne, Near-er the jas-per sea.  
 I may be near-er home, Near-er than now I think.

REFRAIN.

I'm near-er my home, nearer my home, Nearer my home to-day;

Yes, nearer my home in heav'n to-day, Than ever I've been be-fore.

## No. 249.

## Drawing Nearer.

*"A better country, that is, an heavenly."—HEB. 11: 16.*

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE, by per.

1. Drawing nearer my home, drawing nearer to-day, Still my barque hurries  
 2. Drawing nearer my home, drawing nearer the shore, Where the wiles of the  
 3. Drawing nearer my home, every moment I am, Drawing nearer my

on to its harbor a - way, And I smile at the waves while a-  
 tempt-er will vex me no more; And the light which I now in the  
 home and the throne of the Lamb, Where the ties that were broken a-

round me they roll; There is peace in my heart, there is joy in my soul.  
 distance be-hold, On my vis-ion will break with a splendor untold.  
 gain shall u - nite, And our hearts shall be one in e - ter-nal de-light.

## REFRAIN.

Drawing near-er home, drawing nearer home, Home, sweet home, home, sweet home.

Drawing nearer my home, drawing nearer my home,

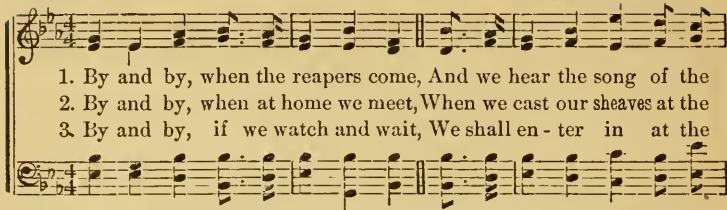
# No. 250.

# By and By.

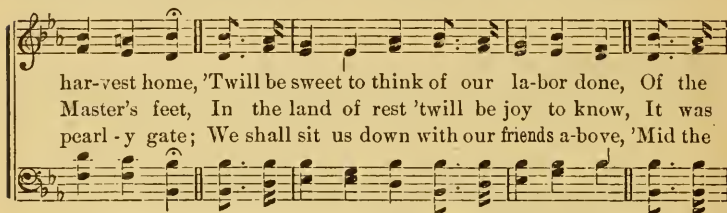
"The harvest is the end of the world."—MATT. 13: 39.

F. J. C.

WM. F. SHERWIN.




1. By and by, when the reapers come, And we hear the song of the  
 2. By and by, when at home we meet, When we cast our sheaves at the  
 3. By and by, if we watch and wait, We shall en - ter in at the

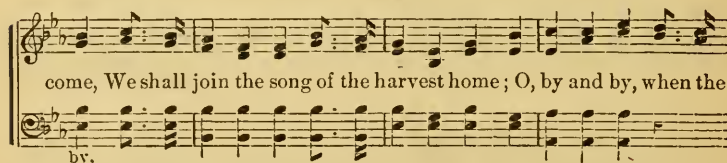


har-vest home, 'Twill be sweet to think of our la-bor done, Of the  
 Master's feet, In the land of rest 'twill be joy to know, It was  
 pearl - y gate; We shall sit us down with our friends a-bove, 'Mid the

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REFRAIN.  
 golden sheaves in the setting sun.  
 not in vain that we toiled below. By and by, when the angel reapers  
 songs of joy in a feast of love.



come, We shall join the song of the harvest home; O, by and by, when the  
 by,



an-gel reapers come, We shall join the song of the harvest home.  
 By and by,

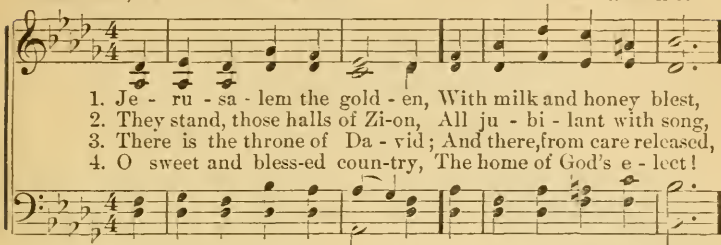


# No. 251. Jerusalem the Golden.

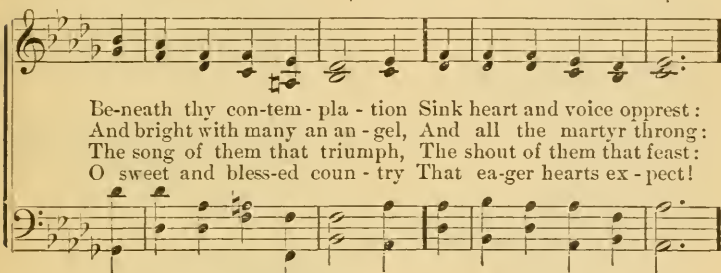
"—the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God, out of heaven."—REV. 21: 2.

BERNHARD, 1140. TR. REV. J. M. NEALE.

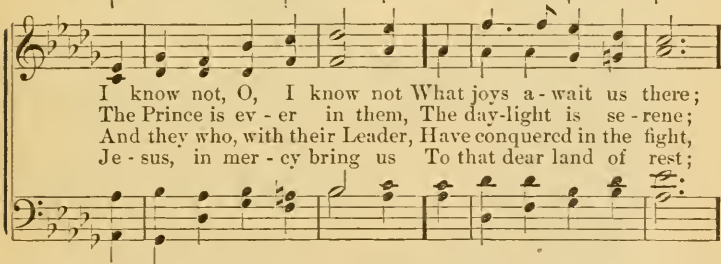
ALEXANDER EWING.



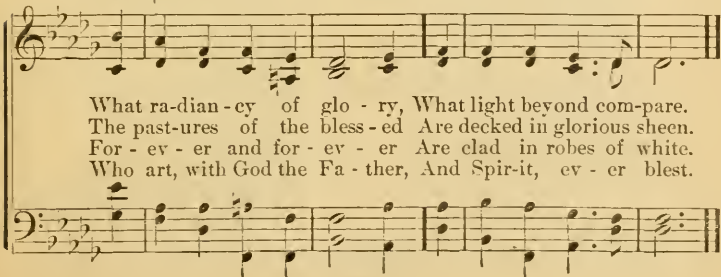
1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and honey blest,  
 2. They stand, those halls of Zi-on, All ju - bi - lant with song,  
 3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care released,  
 4. O sweet and bless-ed coun-try, The home of God's e - lect!



Be-neath thy con-tem-pla-tion Sink heart and voice opprest:  
 And bright with many an an-gel, And all the martyr throng:  
 The song of them that triumph, The shout of them that feast:  
 O sweet and bless-ed coun-try That ea-ger hearts ex-pect!



I know not, O, I know not What joys a-wait us there;  
 The Prince is ev - er in them, The day-light is se - rene;  
 And they who, with their Leader, Have conquered in the fight,  
 Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest;



What ra-dian-cy of glo - ry, What light beyond com-pare.  
 The past-ures of the bless-ed Are decked in glorious sheen.  
 For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.  
 Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir-it, ev - er blest.

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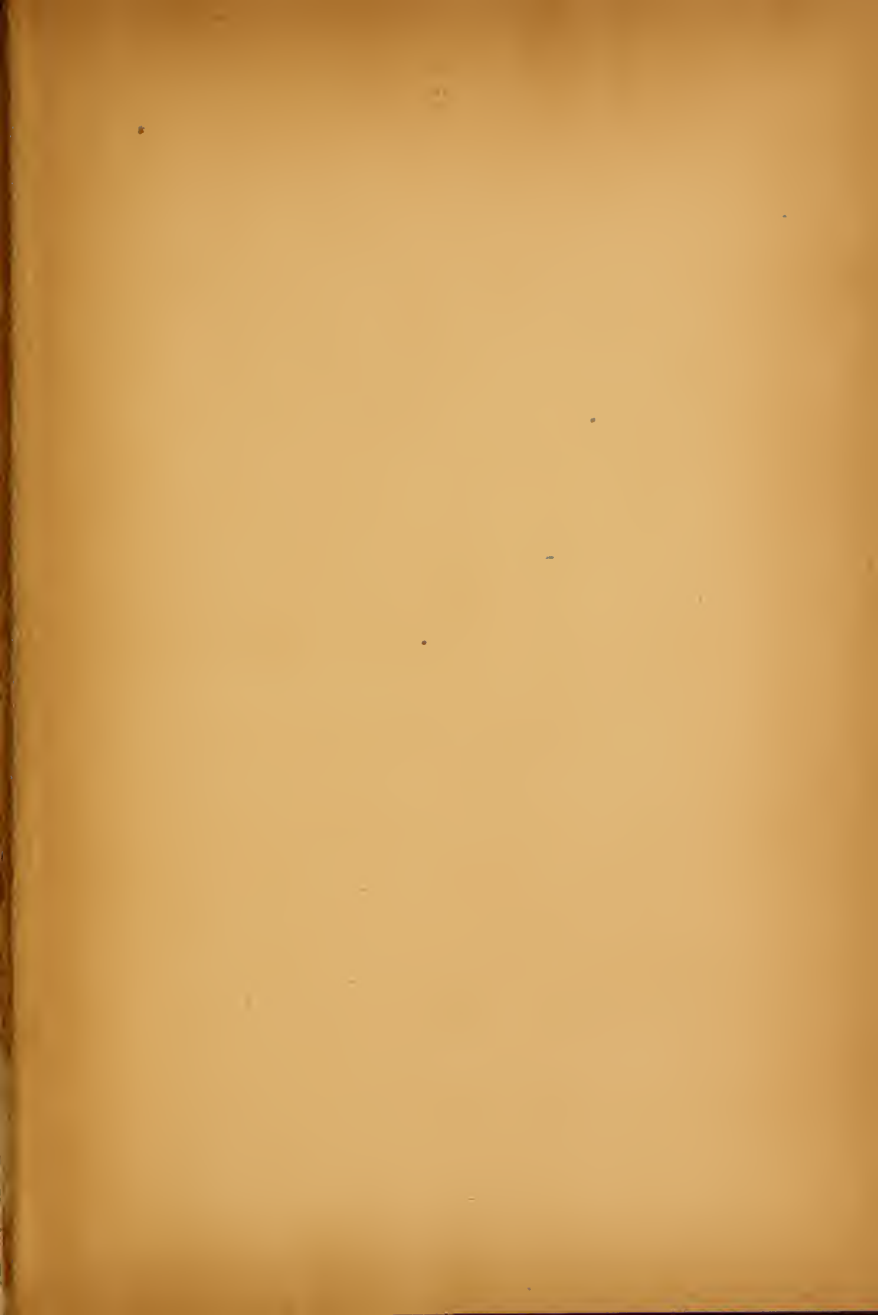
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