

301586

Foundation Hymns

Edited by
CHARLES M. ALEXANDER
and the
BIBLE CONFERENCE COMMITTEE



CLOSED
SHELF

BIBLE CONFERENCE COMMITTEE

1723 SPRING GARDEN STREET
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

M
2116
A3158

7

Have you ever stopped to consider what singing really
is? What is it to you?

A mere sentimental pleasure?

A genuine praise to God?

A real testimony?

Are we not as responsible for what we say in song as for
what we say in testimony or prayer?

Foundation Hymns have been arranged with their Scrip-
tural content as the test for their selection. This little
book is merely a beginning. If the Lord so leads we may
publish a larger edition, suitable for church and prayer
meetings.

We have had in mind in their selection the Word of
God as inspired and authoritative; the Triune God—
Father, Son and Holy Spirit; the reality of Heaven, Hell,
Sin and Satan; the Necessity of the Blood Atonement;
Bodily Resurrection; the Return of our Lord, etc.

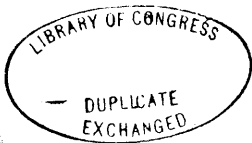
BIBLE CONFERENCE COMMITTEE.

Single Copies, 15 cents

Special price quoted for quantities

BIBLE CONFERENCE COMMITTEE

1723 Spring Garden St., Phila., Pa.



INDEX

Almost Persuaded	27	Land Where the Roses Never Fade	53
Anywhere With Jesus	22	Let the Lower Lights Be Burning .	68
Are You Coming Home To-night? .	26	Let Us Crown Him	12
		Light of the Morning (The)	16
Banner of the Cross (The)	24	Like a River Glorious	59
Bitter With the Sweet (The)	67	Lord is My Keeper (The)	18
But I Know	4	Man of Sorrows What a Name . . .	50
		My Anchor Holds	34
Caught Up	54	My Faith Looks Up to Thee	62
Christ Liveth In Me	43	Must I Go—and Empty Handed? .	35
Christ Receiveth Sinful Men	14	O How Love I Thy Law	66
Christ Returneth	65	O That Will Be Glory	69
Church's One Foundation (The)	13	Old-Fashioned Way (The)	6
Coming Home	44	One Day	10
Crowning Day (The)	28	Our Great Saviour	37
		Prodigal Son (The)	38
Faith of Our Fathers	9	Rock of Ages	61
Fill Me Now	52	Shall We Gather At the River? .	47
Full Surrender	20	Shall You, Shall I?	23
		Since the Fullness of His Love . .	8
God Will Take Care of You	19	Sun of My Soul	58
Go to the Deepes of God's Promise	1	The Banner of the Cross	24
Gospel of Thy Grace (The)	29	The Church's One Foundation . . .	13
Go Ye Into All the World	41	The Crowning Day	28
Grace Greater Than Our Sin	63	The Glory Song	69
		The Gospel of Thy Grace	29
Hail! All Hail!	40	The King's Highway	30
Have Thine Own Way, Lord	39	There Is a Fountain	57
He Lifted Me	42	'Tis Jesus	32
He Will Hold Me Fast	31	To-day the Saviour Calls	56
Hide God's Word In Your Heart	45	Trust and Obey	64
		What a Wonderful Saviour	36
I Am Standing on the Word of God	2	What Did He do?	55
I Know Whom I Have Believed	17	What will it Be?	21
I Remember Calvary	33	What Will You Do With Jesus? .	5
Ivory Palaces	7	When His Face I See	25
		When the Roll is Called	48
Jesus Calls Us	60	Who Could It Be?	15
Jesus is Calling	46	Must Be Born Again	51
Jesus is a Friend of Mine	3		
Jesus Thou Joy of Loving Hearts . . .	49		
Just a Little Help From You	11		
King's Highway (The)	10		

1 Go to the Deeps of God's Promise.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise; Ask free - ly of
 2. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise, And know of His
 3. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise; The bless - ing is
 4. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise, And claim what-so-

Him, and re - ceive; All good may be had for the ask - ing,
 won - der - ful might; What - ev - er would be a true bless - ing,
 nev - er de - nied; He loves, and re - mem - bers His chil - dren,
 ev - er ye will; The bless - ing of God will not fail thee,

CHORUS.

If, seek - ing, ye tru - ly be - lieve.
 For Je - sus' sake, comes as thy right.
 And ev - ery good thing is sup - plied. } Go to the deeps of God's
 His word He will sure - ly fill.

prom - ise; There's wideness of mean - ing un - told In the prom - is - es

giv - en His peo - ple, And the treasures they ev - er un - fold.

2 I Am Standing on the Word of God.

E. M. WADSWORTH.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. I am stand-ing on the Word of God, Which came to men of old;
 2. I am stand-ing on the Word of God, 'Tis ho-ly and 'tis true;
 3. I am stand-ing on the Word of God, 'Tis full of life di-vine;
 4. I am stand-ing on the Word of God, And thus I am se-cure;
 5. I am stand-ing on the Word of God, And on my dy-ing bed

The Book the Ho-ly Fa-thers had, Giv-en by love un-told.
 Through ages it has been our Light, With splendor ev-er new.
 God's Spir-it lives in ev-'ry word And moves in ev-ery line.
 Though blows the tempest wild and hard, 'Twill ev-er-more en-dure.
 I'll share its con-so-la-tions, Lord, When death's dark vale I tread.

CHORUS.

I am stand-ing, stand-ing on the Word,
 I am stand-ing, stand-ing,

Though the earth change and de-cay, It shall nev-er,
 It shall nev-er, nev-er,

nev-er pass a-way; I am stand-ing on the Word of God.

3

Jesus is a Friend of Mine.

J. H. SAMMIS.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Why should I charge my soul with care? The wealth in ev-ery mine
 2. The glo-rious sun, the sil-ver moon, And all the stars that shine,
 3. He dai-ly spreads a bounteous feast, And at His ta-ble dine,
 4. And when He comes in bright ar-ray, And leads the conquering line,

Be-longs to Christ, God's Son and Heir, And He's a Friend of mine.
 Are His a-lone, yes, ev-'ry one, And He's a Friend of mine.
 The whole cre-a-tion, man and beast, And He's a Friend of mine.
 It will be glo-ry then to say, That He's a Friend of mine.

CHORUS.

Yes, He's a Friend of mine, And He with me doth all things share;

Since all is Christ's and Christ is mine, Why should I have a

care? For Je-sus is a Friend of mine.

But I Know!

FRED. P. MORRIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. They say my Lord was but a man Who struggled on like you and me
 2. They say my Sav-our could not be The Son of God my Lord di-vine;
 3. They say the world has wis-er grown; He could not suf-fer in my stead;

To give the world a per-fect plan Of what a per-fect man should be,
 That He was but a man like me, With pas-sion in His heart like mine,
 Nor could He for my sin a-tone, For me His blood could not be shed.

CHORUS. *With Spirit.*

But I know... He has re-deemed me From my
 Yes I know From my

sin..... He set me free... Yes! I know..... He
 sin, from my sin Yes! I know, yes I know

has re-deemed me For He died... on Cal - va - ry.

5 What Will You Do With Jesus?

"What shall I do then with Jesus, which is called Christ?"—Matt. xxvii, 22.

Anon.

M. L. STOCKS.



1. Je - sus is standing in Pi - late's hall—Friendless, forsaken, betrayed by all:
2. Je - sus is standing on tri - al still, You can be false to Him if you will,
3. Will you evade Him as Pilate tried? Or will you choose Him, whate'er betide?
4. Will you, like Peter, your Lord deny? Or will you scorn from His foes to fly,
5. "Je-sus, I give Thee my heart to-day! Je-sus, I'll follow Thee all the way,



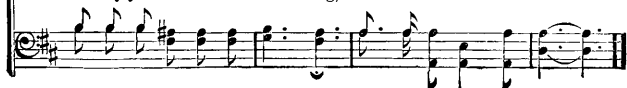
Hearken! what meaneth the sud - den call? What will you do with Je - sus?
You can be faithful thro' good or ill: What will you do with Je - sus?
Vain - ly you struggle from Him to hide: What will you do with Je - sus?
Dar - ing for Je - sus to live or die? What will you do with Je - sus?
Glad - ly o - bey - ing Thee!" will you say: "This will I do with Je - sus!"



What will you do with Je - sus? Neu - tral you can - not be;



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



THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY

Mrs. C. D. Martin,

W. Stillman Martin.

1. They call me old-fashioned be-cause I be-lieve That the Bi-ble is
 2. Old-fash-ioned be-cause I be-lieve and ac-cept On-ly what has been
 3. Old-fash-ioned be-cause I am bound to do right, To walk in the
 4. Old-fash-ioned be-cause I am look-ing a-bove To Je-sus, my

God's Ho-ly Word, That Je-sus, who lived a-mong men long a-go Is Di-
 spok-en from heav'n, Old-fashioned be-cause at the cross I was sav'd, At the
 straight nar-row way, Be-cause I have giv-en my whole life to God, Old-fash-
 glo-ri-fied Lord, Be-cause I be-lieve He is com-ing a-gain, Ful-

CHORUS.

vine and the Christ of God.
 cross had my sins for-giv'n. } My sin was old fashion'd, My guilt was old-
 ion-ed be-cause I pray.
 fil-ling His Ho-ly Word.

fash-ioned, God's love was old-fash-ioned, I know, And the way I was

sav'd Was the old-fashioned way, Thro' the blood that makes whiter than snow.

Ivory Palaces.

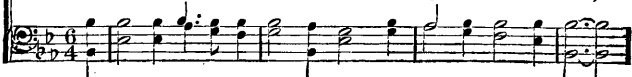
Suggested by a sermon of DR. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN'S on Psalm 45 : 8, in which Christ is pictured coming out of the Ivory palaces of heaven to redeem mankind, clothed in garments which are perfumed with myrrh for beauty, with musk for bitterness, and with cassia for healing, the fragrance of which remains to tell of His near presence.

H. B.

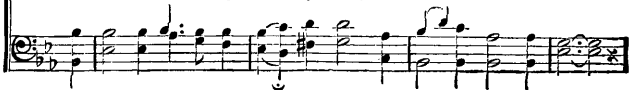
HENRY BARRACLOUGH.



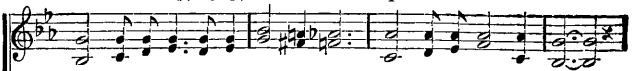
1. My Lord has garments so wondrous fine, And myrrh their texture fills;
2. His life had al - so its sor - row sore, For al - oes had a part;
3. His garments too were in cas-sia dipped, With heal-ing in a touch;
4. In garments glo-ri-ous He will come, To op - en wide the door;



Its fragrance reach'd to this heart of mine, With joy my be - ing thrills.
And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tear-drops start.
Each time my feet in some sin have slipp'd, He took me from its clutch.
And I shall en-ter my heav'n-ly home, To dwell for ev - er - more.



CHORUS.

DUET.—*Slowly, softly, and with much expression.*

Out of the iv - o - ry pal - a - ces In - to a world of woe,



FULL CHORUS.

DUET.—*Very softly.*

On - ly His great e - ter - nal love... Made my Sav - iour go.



8 Since the Fullness of His Love Came In.

E. E. HEWITT.

B. D. ACKLEY.

1. Once my way was dark and drear-y, For my heart was full of sin,
 2. There is grace for all the low - ly, Grace to keep the trusting soul:
 3. Let me spread a-broad the sto - ry, Oth-er souls to Je - sus win;

But the sky is bright and cheery, Since the fullness of His love came in.
 Power to cleanse and make me holy, Je-sus shall my yielded life control.
 For the cross is now my glo - ry, Since the fullness of His love came in.

CHORUS.

I can never tell how much I love Him, I can never tell His love for me;

For it passeth human measure, Like a deep, unfathomed sea;
 deep, unfathomed sea;

'Tis redeeming love in Christ my Saviour, In my soul the heavenly joys begin;

Since the Fullness of His Love Came In—Concluded.

And I live for Je - sus on - ly, Since the fullness of His love came in.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes.

9 Faith of Our Fathers! Living Still.

F. W. FABER.

H. F. HEMY, alt. J. G. WALTON.

1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon, fire, and sword;
2. Our fa - thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and con - science free:
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:

The first system of the musical score is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is in a simple, hymn-like style.

O how our hearts beat high with joy When - e'er we hear that glo - ri - ous word:
How sweet would be their chil - dren's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind - ly words and vir - tu - ous life!

The second system of the musical score continues the melody from the first system, with lyrics written below the notes.

Faith of our fa - thers! ho - ly faith? We will be true to thee till death!

The third system of the musical score concludes the piece with the final line of lyrics.

One Day!

Rev. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN, D. D.

CHAS. H. MARSH.

1. One day when heav-en was filled with His prais-es, One day when
 2. One day they led Him up Cal-va-ry's mountain, One day they
 3. One day they left Him a-lone in the gar-den, One day He
 4. One day the grave could con-veal Him no lon-ger, One day the
 5. One day the trum-pet will sound for His com-ing, One day the

sin was as black as could be, Je-sus came forth to be
 nailed Him to die on the tree; Suf-fer-ing an-guish, de-
 rest-ed, from suf-fer-ing free; An-gels came down o'er His
 stone rolled a-way from the door; Then He a-rose, o-ver
 skies with His glo-ry will shine; Won-der-ful day, my be-

born of a vir-gin—Dwelt amongst men, my ex-am-ple is He!
 spised and re-ject-ed: Bear-ing our sins, my Re-deem-er is He!
 tomb to keep vig-il; Hope of the hope-less, my Saviour is He!
 death He had conquered; Now is as-cend-ed, my Lord ev-er-more!
 lov-ed ones bring-ing; Glo-ri-ous Sav-iour, this Je-sus is mine!

CHORUS.

Liv-ing, He loved me; dy-ing, He saved me; Bur-ied, He

car-ried my sins far a-way; Ris-ing, He jus-ti-fied

One Day!—Concluded.

free-ly for-ev-er: One day He's com-ing—O glo-ri-ous day.

cres. *rit.*

II Whom Having Not Seen We Love.

Mrs. C. D. Martin.

W. Stillman Martin.

1. Tho' we have nev-er seen the face Of our be-lov-ed Lord,
2. No eye has seen, no heart has known The things which God will give,
3. 'Tis on-ly in His bless-ed Son God makes His rich-es known,
4. Tho' we must walk to-day by faith, De-pend-ing on God's grace,

His beau-ty is re-vealed to faith, In God's own Ho-ly word.
 To those who will with all their heart On Je-sus Christ be-lieve.
 And by His spir-it He re-veals His glo-ry to His own.
 We know some day our eyes shall see, Our Sav-iour face to face.

CHORUS.

"Whom having not seen we love," "Whom having not seen we love,"
 "Whom having not seen we love," "Whom having not seen we love."

With all our heart we trust in Him, "Whom hav-ing not seen we love."

Let Us Crown Him.

Rev. E. PERRONET.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Allegro.

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall;
 2. Let ev - ery kin-dred, ev-ery tribe, On this ter - res-trial ball,
 3. O that with yon-der sa-cred throng We at His feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

CHORUS.

Let us crown Him,.... Let us crown Him,.... Let us
 Let us crown Him Lord of all, Let us crown Him Lord of all, Let us

crown the great Redeemer Lord of all;.... Let us crown Him,....
 Let us crown Him Lord of all.

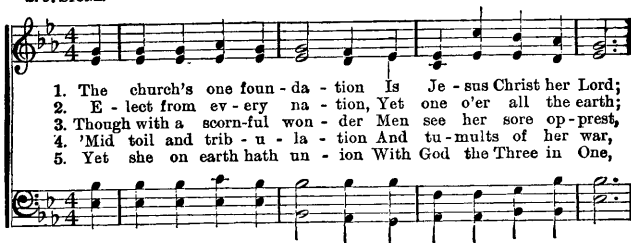
Let us crown Him,.. Let us crown Him Lord of all
 Let us crown Him Lord of all, Let us crown the great Redeemer Lord of all,

The Church's One Foundation.

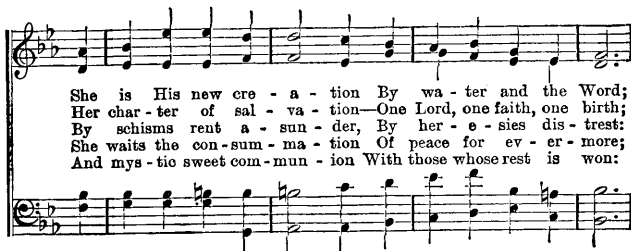
"Christ is the head of the church."—Eph. 5: 25.

S. J. STONE.

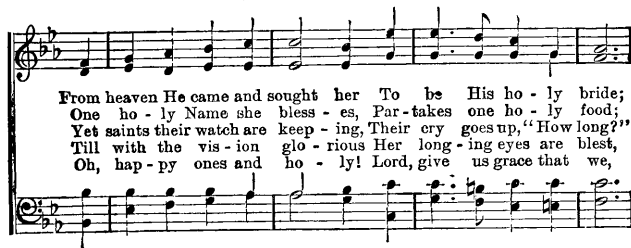
Dr. S. S. WESLEY.



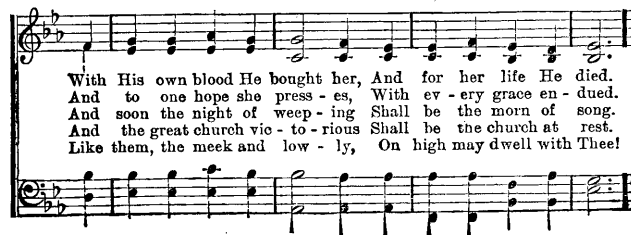
1. The church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
 2. E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth;
 3. Though with a scorn - ful won - der Men see her sore op - prest,
 4. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion And tu - mults of her war,
 5. Yet she on earth hath un - ion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



She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the Word;
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion—One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 By schisms rent a - sun - der, By her - e - sies dis - trest;
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;
 And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won;



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



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

Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

Arr. from NEUMASTR. R.

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 Lord I stand;
 4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;

Who the heav'n - ly path - way 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 de - mand.
 Purg'd from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.

REFRAIN.

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

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

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

Who Could It Be?

FRED P. MORRIS.
DUET.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Some-bod-y came and lift-ed me Out of my sin and
 2. Some-bod-y bent so ten-der-ly, Plead-ing so long and
 3. Some-bod-y whis-pered sweet and low, Tell-ing me just the
 4. Some-bod-y holds my hand each day, Guid-ing my feet lest

mis-er-y; Some-bod-y came, oh, who could it be,
 pa-tient-ly; Some-bod-y came, oh, who could it be,
 way to go; Some-bod-y spoke—I list-ened and lo!
 I should stray; Walk-ing with Him, how bless-ed the way!

CHORUS.

Who could it be but Je - sus? Who could it be, Oh,
 Who could it be but Je - sus? }
 Who could it be but Je - sus? } Je - - sus,
 Who can it be but Je - sus?

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

rall. *pp*

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

THE LIGHT OF THE MORNING.

Mrs. C. D. Martin.

W. Stillman Martin.

1. Wait-ing the light of the morn-ing, When we shall see Je-sus our King:
 2. Wait-ing the light of the morn-ing, The glo-ri-ous cli-max of grace;
 3. Wait-ing the light of the morn-ing, Now wait-ing the call to the air;
 4. Wait-ing the light of the morn-ing, Now wait-ing a crown and a throne:

Catch-ing a glimpse of the dawn-ing, His bless-ed com-ing shall bring.
 Dai-ly each du-ty per-form-ing, Do-ing God's will in God's place.
 Wait-ing im-mor-tal a-dor-ing, Wait-ing God's glo-ry to share.
 Sin-ners now faith-ful - ly warn-ing, Mak-ing the dear Saviour known.

CHORUS.

O come from Thy place in the heav-en, Thy church... will a
 Come, come Come, Thy church

glad wel-come sing, Won-der-ful prom-ise to us Thou hast
 Won-der-ful prom-ise

giv-en, "I will re-turn,"..... Thy Re-deem-er and King.
 "I will re-turn,"

17 I Know Whom I Have Believed.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Moderato.

1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me He hath made known,
 2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part,
 3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con - vinc - ing men of sin,
 4. I know not what of good or ill May be re - served for me,
 5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,

Nor why un - wor - thy—Christ in love Re - deemed me for His own.
 Nor how be - liev - ing In His Word Wrought peace within my heart.
 Re - veal - ing Je - sus thro' the Word, Cre - at - ing faith in Him.
 Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see.
 Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."

CHORUS.

But "I know whom I have be - liev - ed, And am per - suad - ed that He is

a - ble To keep that which I've committed Un - to Him against that day."

THE LORD IS MY KEEPER.

Mrs. C. D. Martin.

W. Stillman Martin.

1. The Lord is my Keep - er by night and by day, He
2. The Lord is the Keep - er of heart and of mind, And
3. The Lord is my Keep - er my hand He will hold, 'Till

guards me from stumb - ling each step of the way: His strong arm be -
peace like a riv - er in Him I now find; Tho' troub - les as -
safe - ly He shel - ters me in His great fold; No flood shall o'er -

neath me, His pres - ence so near, My soul is de - liv - ered from fear.
sail me and clouds fill the sky, The peace Je - sus gives can - not die.
whelm me, no tem - pest a - larm, He keeps me each mo - ment from harm.

CHORUS.

The Lord is my Keep - er, In Him I a - bide, And trust - ing His

pow - er no ill can be - tide, His love is e - ter - nal, His

THE LORD IS MY KEEPER.—Concluded.

word can - not fail, 'Gainst Him can no e vil pre - vail.

19 GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

(Dedicated to Mrs. J. A. Davis.)

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Be not dismayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you.
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you.
3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you.
4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you.

Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
 When dan-gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
 Noth - ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
 Lean, wea - ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.

CHORUS.

God will take care of you, Thro' ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way;

He will take care of you, God will take care of you.....
 take care of you.

Full Surrender.

REBECCA S. POLLARD.

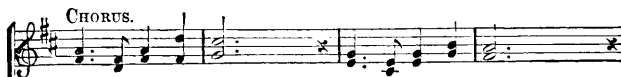
D. B. TOWNER.



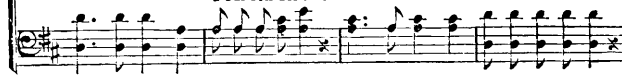
1. Sav - iour, 'tis a full sur - ren - der, All I leave to fol - low Thee;
2. As I come in deep con - tri - tion, At this con - se - crat - ed hour,
3. No with - hold - ing—full con - fess - ion; Pleasures, rich - es, all must flee;
4. Be this theme my song and sto - ry, Now and un - til life is o'er;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



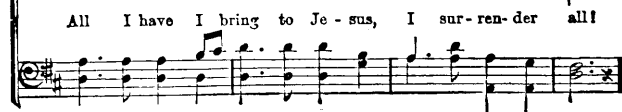
Thou my Lead - er and De - fend - er From this hour shalt ev - er be.
Hear, O Christ, my heart's pe - ti - tion, Let me feel the Spir - it's pow'r!
Ho - ly Spir - it, take pos - sess - ion! I no more, but Thou in me.
This my rapt - ure, this my glo - ry, Till I reach the shin - ing shore.
Oh, the bliss of con - se - cra - tion! I am His, and He is mine.



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



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



What Will it Be?

FRED. P. MORRIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

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

beau-ti-ful riv-er; Its won-der-ful light will burst on my sight, But
 lived for His glo-ry; What bliss will it be, their fa-ces to see, But
 ransomed for - ev - er, The sor-row all pass'd, triumphant at last, Oh,
 marred is up - lift - ed, With rap-ture complete, His smile I shall meet, Oh,

CHORUS.

What will it be to see Je - sus? What will it be to see


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

told in that cit - y of gold, But what will it be to see Je - sus?


Anywhere With Jesus.

JESSIE H. BROWN and Mrs. C. M. ALEXANDER.


D. B. TOWNER.



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



leads me in this world be-low; A-ny-where without Him dear-est
 gather round my path-way still; He Him-self was tempted that He
 fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o-ver
 darkness of sal-va-tion free; Read-y as He summons me to
 shadows round-a-bout me creep; Knowing I shall wak-en, nev-er-



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

CHORUS.



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



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

Shall You? Shall I?

G. M. J.
Subject from M. E. I.

LUKE XIII: 24.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

f *pp*

1. Some one will en - ter the pearl - y gate By and by, by and by,
 2. Some one will glad - ly his cross lay down By and by, by and by,
 3. Some one will knock when the door is shut By and by, by and by,
 4. Some one will sing the tri - umph - ant song By and by, by and by,

f *repeat pp.*

Taste of the glo - ries that there a - wait, Shall you? shall I?
 Faith - ful, approved, shall re - ceive a crown, Shall you? shall I?
 Hear a voice say - ing, "I know you not," Shall you? shall I?
 Join in the praise with the blood - bought throng, Shall you? shall I?

Some one will trav - el the streets of gold, Beau - ti - ful vis - ions will
 Some one the glo - ri - ous King will see, Ev - er from sor - row of
 Some one will call and shall not be heard, Vain - ly will strive when the
 Some one will greet on the gold - en shore Loved ones of earth who have

f *repeat pp.*

there behold; Feast on the pleasures so long foretold: Shall you? shall I?
 earth be free, Hap - py with Him thro' e - ter - ni - ty: Shall you? shall I?
 door is barr'd, Some one will fail of the saint's reward: Shall you? shall I?
 gone before, Safe in the glo - ry for - ev - er - more: Shall you? shall I?

The Banner of the Cross.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRATHAN.



1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for display To the sol - diers
2. Though the foe may rage and gath - er as the flood, Let the stand - ard
3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo - rious
4. When the glo - ry dawns—'tis drawing 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 be - neath its folds, as sol - diers of the Lord,
 tid - ings known; Of the crim - son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,
 day by day— Then be - fore our King the foe shall dis - ap - pear,



CHORUS.



While as ran - somed ones we sing.
 For the truth be not dis - mayed! } March - ing on, . . . march - ing
 While the Lord shall claim His own! }
 And the cross the world shall sway! } on, on,



on, For Christ count ev - 'ry - thing but loss! And to
 on, on, ev - 'rything but loss!



The Banner of the Cross.—Concluded.

crown Him King, toil and sing 'Neath the ban-ner of the cross!
we'll Be - neath

25

When His Face I See.

MAUD FRAZER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Sat - is - fied my high - est long - ing, Earth - ly griefs as naught shall be,
2. Hu - man mind can - not con - ceive it, My Redeemer's face so fair;
3. Tho' oft - times the way He lead - eth, Is a way of mys - ter - y;
4. He my tongue can nev - er ut - ter All the praise within my heart;

When I wake with Christ in glo - ry, When His face I see.
But I know they need no sun - shine, But His smile up there.
There shall be no more of dark - ness When His face I see.
There, in heav - en's song of tri - umph, I shall have a part.

CHORUS.

When His face I see, When His face I see;

Oh, the joy for me a - wait - ing, When His face I see.

26 Are You Coming Home To-night?

S. M. J.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Are you com - ing home, ye wand'ers, Whom Je - sus died to win,
 2. Are you com - ing home, ye lost ones? Be - hold your Lord doth wait;
 3. Are you com - ing home, ye guilt - y, Who bear the load of sin?

All foot - sore, lame and wea - ry, Your gar - ments stained with sin;
 Come, then no lon - ger lin - ger, Come ere it be too late;
 Out - side you've long been stand - ing, Come now and ven - ture in;

Will you seek the blood of Je - sus, To wash your gar - ments white;
 Will you come and let Him save you? O trust His love and might;
 Will you heed the Saviour's prom - ise, And dare to trust Him quite?

Will you trust His pre - cious prom - ise, Are you com - ing home to - night?
 Will you come while He is call - ing, Are you com - ing home to - night?
 "Come un - to me," said Je - sus, Are you com - ing home to - night?

CHORUS.

Are you com - ing home to - night, Are you com - ing home to - night,

Are You Coming Home To-night?—Concluded.

1

Are you com-ing home to Je - sus, Out of dark-ness in - to light?

2

To your lov - ing, heav'nly Fa - ther, Are you com-ing home to-night?

“Almost Persuaded.”

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

1. “Al - most per - suad - ed,” now to be - lieve; “Al - most per - suad - ed,”
 2. “Al - most per - suad - ed,” come, come to - day, “Al - most per - suad - ed,”
 3. “Al - most per - suad - ed,” har - vest is past! “Al - most per - suad - ed,”

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, “Go, Spir - it,
 turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
 doom comes at last “Al - most” can - not a - vail; “Al - most” is

go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I call.”
 ling'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear, O wan-d'rer, come,
 but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail—“Al - most but lost!”

The Crowning Day.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Our Lord is now re-ject-ed, And by the world dis-own-ed;
 2. The heavens shall glow with splendor, But brighter far than they;
 3. Our pain shall then be o-ver, We'll sin and sigh no more;
 4. Let all that look for, has-ten The com-ing joy-ful day,

By the ma-n-y still neg-lect-ed, And by the few en-thron-ed;
 The saints shall shine in glo-ry, As Christ shall them ar-ray;
 Be-hind us all of sor-row, And naught but joy be-fore—
 By ear-nest con-se-cra-tion, To walk the nar-row way;

But soon He'll come in glo-ry, The hour is draw-ing nigh, For the
 The beau-ty of the Sav-iour, Shall daz-zle ev-ery eye, In the
 A joy in our Re-deem-er, As we to Him are nigh, In the
 By gath-er-ing in the lost ones, For whom our Lord did die, For the

CHORUS.

crowning day is coming by and by.
 crowning day that's coming by and by. } Oh, the crowning day is coming,
 crowning day that's coming by and by.
 crowning day that's coming by and by.

Is com-ing by and by, When our Lord shall come in "pow-er,"

The Crowning Day.—Concluded.

And "glo-ry" from on high; Oh, the glo-ri-ous sight will gladden, Each
 waiting, watchful eye, In the crown-ing day that's com-ing by and by.

29

The Gospel of Thy Grace.

Rev. A. T. PIERSON.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. The gos-pel of Thy grace My stub-born heart has won, For "God so loved the
 2. The ser-pent "lift-ed up" Could life and heal-ing give, So Je-sus on the
 3. "The soul that sinneth dies:" My awful doom I heard; I was for ev-er
 4. "Not to condemn the world," The "Man of Sorrows" came; But that the world might
 5. "Lord, help my un-be-lief!" Give me the peace of faith, To rest with child-like

CHORUS.

world He gave His on-ly Son, That
 cross Bids me to look and live; For
 lost, But for Thy gra-cious word That } "Who-so-ev-er will be-lieve, shall
 have Sal-va-tion through His name; For
 trust On what Thy gos-pel saith, That }

ev-er-last-ing life re-ceive! Shall ev-er-last-ing life re-ceive!"

The King's Highway.

L. C. V.

L. C. VORRE

1. Trav - 'ling on - ward to a cit - y bright and fair, Tears and
 2. There are ma - ny who are per - ish - ing to - day, Tread - ing
 3. "Go ye in - to all the world," the Sav - iour said, Tell of

sor - rows nev - er en - ter there; Je - sus said He would a place pre - pare
 not the straight and narrow way; We must go to them with - out de - lay
 Christ—the joyful message spread; Je - sus suf - fer - ed in the sin - ner's stead,

CHORUS.

For those in the King's High - way. }
 And tell of the King's High - way. } Walk - ing with Je - sus, by His
 Pre - par - ing the King's High - way. }

side I'll stay, Walk - ing with Je - sus in the nar - row way; Trav - el - ing a -

long to - geth - er day by day, Walk - ing in the King's High - way.

He Will Hold Me Fast.

"Thy right hand shall hold me."—Psalm cxxxix, 10.

ADA B. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;
 2. I could nev - er keep my hold, He must hold me fast;
 3. I am pre - cious in His sight, He will hold me fast;
 4. He'll not let my soul be lost, Christ will hold me fast;

rall.

When the tempt - er would pre - vail, He can hold me fast.....
 For my love is oft - en cold, He must hold me fast.....
 Those He saves are His de - light, He will hold me fast.....
 Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast.....

REFRAIN. *a tempo.*

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

rall.

For my Sav - iour loves me so, He will hold me fast.

'Tis Jesus.

REV. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN.
DUET.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

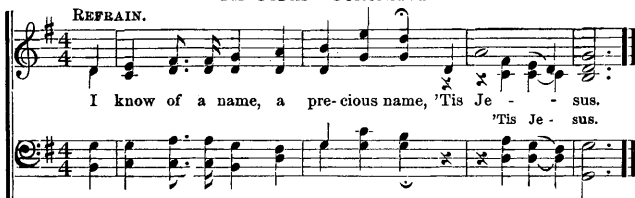
1. I know of a World That is sunk in shame Where hearts oft faint and
2. I know of a Book, A marvelous Book With a message for all who
3. I know of a Home In Imman-u-el's Land, Where hearts ne'er faint nor

tire; But I know of a Name, A pre-cious Name That can set that
hear; And the same dear Name, His won-der-ful Name Il-lumines its
tire; And His mar-velous Name, His own dear Name In-spires the

world on fire; Its sound is sweet, Its let-ters flame.
pag-es clear; The Book is His word, Its message I've heard.
Heav'nly Choir; Hear the mel-o-dy ringing, My own heart singing.

'Tis Jesus—Concluded.

REFRAIN.



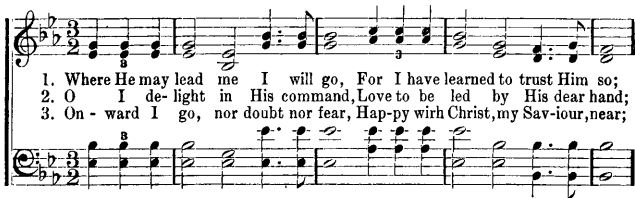
I know of a name, a precious name, 'Tis Je - - sus.
'Tis Je - sus.

33

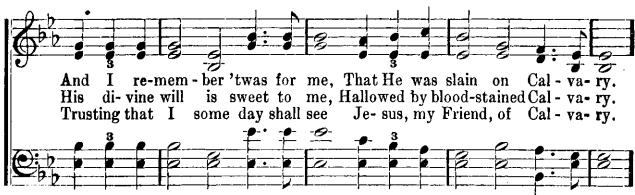
I Remember Calvary

Rev. W. C. MARTIN.

J. M. BLACK.

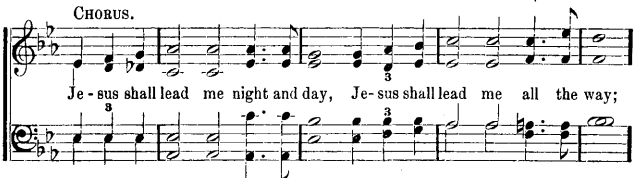


1. Where He may lead me I will go, For I have learned to trust Him so;
2. O I de-light in His command, Love to be led by His dear hand;
3. On-ward I go, nor doubt nor fear, Hap-py with Christ, my Sav-iour, near;

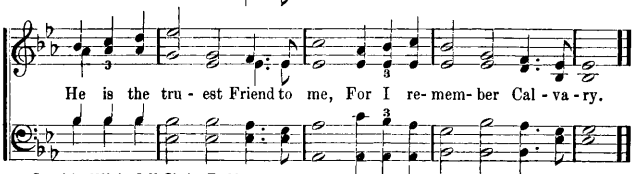


And I re-mem-ber 'twas for me, That He was slain on Cal-va-ry.
His di-vine will is sweet to me, Hallowed by blood-stained Cal-va-ry.
Trusting that I some day shall see Je-sus, my Friend, of Cal-va-ry.

CHORUS.



Je-sus shall lead me night and day, Je-sus shall lead me all the way;



He is the tru-est Friend to me, For I re-mem-ber Cal-va-ry.

My Anchor Holds.

"An anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast."—Heb. 6: 19.

W. C. MARTIN, arr.

D. B. TOWNER.

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

I am peace - ful, for I know, Wild - ly though the winds may blow,
 An - gry clouds o'ershade the sky, And the tem - pest ris - es high;
 And the ca - ble, tho' un - seen, Bears the heav - y strain be - tween;
 Tempters seek to lure a - stray; Storms obscure the light of day:

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

CHORUS.

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

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

My Anchor Holds.—Concluded.

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

Must I Go—and Empty-Handed?

O. C. LUTHER.

Daniel 12: 3.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

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

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

CHORUS.

"Must I go—and emp-ty-hand-ed?" Must I meet my Sav-iour so?

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

What a Wonderful Saviour.

E. A. H.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.



1. Christ has for sin a-tonement made, What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
2. I praise Him for the cleansing blood, What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
4. He walks be-side me in the way, What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
5. He gives me o-ver-com-ing power, What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
6. To Him I've giv-en all my heart, What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!



We are redeemed! the price is paid! What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
That rec-on-ciled my soul to God; What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
And now He reigns and rules there-in; What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
And keeps me faith-ful day by day; What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
And tri-umph in each try-ing hour; What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
The world shall nev-er share a part; What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!



CHORUS.



What a won-der-ful Sav-iour is Je-sus, my Je-sus!



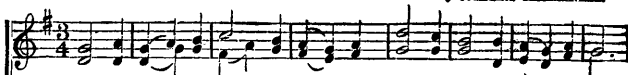
What a won-der-ful Sav-iour, is Je-sus, my Lord!




Our Great Saviour.

REV. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN.

ART. BY ROBERT HARRISON.




1. Je - sus! what a Friend for sin - ners! Je - sus! Lov - er of my soul;
 2. Je - sus! what a strength in weakness! Let me hide my - self in Him;
 3. Je - sus! what a help in sor - row! While the billows o'er me roll,
 4. Je - sus! what a guide and keep - er! While the tempest still is high,
 5. Je - sus! I do now re - ceive Him, More than all in Him I find,





Friends may fail me, foes as - sail me, He, my Saviour, makes me whole.
 Tempt - ed, tried, and sometimes fail - ing, He, my strength, my vict'ry wins.
 Ev - en when my heart is break - ing, He, my com - fort, helps my soul.
 Storms a - bout me, night o'er - takes me, He, my pi - lot, hears my cry.
 He hath grant - ed me for - give - ness, I am His, and He is mine.



REFRAIN.



Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a friend!




Sav - ing, help - ing, keep - ing, lov - ing, He is with me to the end.



The Prodigal Son.

T. O. CHISHOLM.

GEO. C. STERRINS.

1. Out in the wilderness wild and drear, Sadly I've wandered for many a year,
 2. Why should I perish in dark despair, Here where there's no one to help or care,
 3. Sweet are the mem'ries that come to me, Faces of loved ones again I see,
 4. O that I nev - er had gone a-stray! Life was all radiant with hope one day,

Driv-en by hun-ger and filled with fear, I will a-rise and go;
 When there is shelter and food to spare? I will a-rise and go;
 Vis-ions of home where I used to be, I will a-rise and go;
 Now all its treasures I've thrown a-way, Yet I'll a-rise and go.

Backward with sorrow my steps to trace, Seeking my heavenly Father's face,
 Deeply repenting the wrong I've done, Worthy no more to be called a son,
 Others have gone who had wandered, too, They were forgiven, were clothed anew,
 Something is saying "God loves you still, Tho' you have treated His love so ill,"

Will-ing to take but a servant's place, I will a-rise and go,—
 Hop-ing my Father His child may own, I will a-rise and go,—
 Why should I linger, with home in view? I will a-rise and go,—
 I must not wait for the night grows chill, I will a-rise and go,—

The Prodigal Son.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Back to my Fa-ther and home, Back to my Fa-ther and home,
and home,

I will a-rise and go and go Back to my Fa-ther and home.

39 Have Thine Own Way, Lord!

A. A. P.

GEO. O. STEBBINS.

Slowly.

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wounded and
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my

Pot - ter, I am the clay. Mould me and make me
try me Mas - ter, to day! Whit - er than snow, Lord,
wea - ry, Help me I pray! Pow - er— all pow - er—
be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill . with Thy Spir - it

Aft - er Thy will, While I am wait - ing Yield - ed and still.
Wash me just now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
Sure - ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - iour di - vine!
Till all shall see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

Hail! All Hail!

Rev. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Hail to the Sav-iour! whose Pas-sion is wait-ing; Who by His
 2. Hail to our Je-sus! all heav-en is sing-ing; Loud with His
 3. Hail to Mes-si-ah! whose tri-umph is com-ing, Com-ing the
 4. Hail to the day when the tombs shall be ope-ning—Glo-ri-ous

death, our sal-va-tion will bring; Sin will be con-quer-ed, life's
 praise all cre-a-tion will ring; Aft-er the cross and the
 day when we crown Him as King; Soon we may see Him in
 day when my Lord shall ap-pear! Bring-ing my loved ones for

day will be dawn-ing: Hail to the Sav-iour, our trib-utes we bring!
 tomb He is liv-ing: Hail to our Je-sus, who soon may be King!
 glo-ry re-turn-ing: Hail to Mes-si-ah; His vic-tory we sing!
 whom I am long-ing: Hail to the day when we meet in the air!

CHORUS.

Hail!..... all hail!..... Sing hal-le-lu-jahs to Je-sus!
 Hail! all hail! all hail to Him!

Hail!..... all hail!..... He is our com-ing King.....
 Hail! all hail! all hail to Him! com-ing King.

"Go Ye Into All the World."

J. McG.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Far, far a - way, in hea-then darkness dwelling, Mil-lions of souls for-
2. See o'er the world the o - pen doors in - vit - ing, Sol-diers of Christ, a-
3. "Why will ye die?" the voice of God is call - ing, "Why will ye die?" re-
4. God speed the day, when those of ev-'ry na - tion "Glo - ry to God!" tri-

ev - er may be lost; Who, who will go, sal - va - tion's sto - ry tell - ing,
rise and en - ter in! Breth - ren, a - wake! our for - ces all u - nit - ing,
ech - o in His name; Je - sus hath died to save from death ap - pall - ing,
um - phant - ly shall sing; Ransomed, redeemed, re - joic - ing in sal - va - tion,

REFRAIN.

Look - ing to Je - sus, heed - ing not the cost?
Send forth the gos - pel, break the chains of sin. "All pow'r is
Life and sal - va - tion there - fore go pro - claim.
Shout "Hal - le - lu - jah, for the Lord is King!"

giv - en un - to me, All pow'r is giv - en un - to me, Go ye in - to

all the world and preach the gos - pel, And lo, I am with you al - way."

He Lifted Me.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

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

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

REFRAIN.

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

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

The verse can be sung as a Duet by Soprano and Tenor (singing the Contralto an octave higher).

Christ Liveth In Me.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Once far from God and dead in sin, No light my heart could see;
 2. As rays of light from yon-der sun, The flowers of earth set free,
 3. As lives the flower with-in the seed, As in the cone the tree,
 4. With long-ing all my heart is filled, That like Him I may be,

But in God's World the light I found, Now Christ liv-eth in me.
 So life and light and love came forth From Christ liv-ing in me.
 So, praise the God of truth and grace, His Spir-it dwell-eth in me.
 As on the wondrous thought I dwell That Christ liv-eth in me.

CHORUS.

Christ liv - eth in me, Christ liv - eth in me,
 Christ liv - eth in me, Christ liv - eth in me

Oh! what a sal - va - tion this, That Christ liv-eth in me.
 me, Oh!

Coming Home.

Rev. A. H. ACKLEY.

B. D. ACKLEY. CHO. A. H. A.

1. Vile and sin - ful tho' my heart may be Full - y trust - ing, Lord I
 2. Like a fa - ther seeks a way - ward child, Thou hast sought me o'er the
 3. Plead - ing ten - der - ly, His voice I hear, Why should I re - fuse a
 4. Pre - cious blood of Je - sus, may its flow Cleanse from e - vil, wash me
 5. Tell my moth - er what her boy has done, God has spo - ken to her

come to Thee, Thou hast pow'r to cleanse and make me free,
 des - ert wild, Sick and help - less by my sin de - filed,
 friend so dear, He will take a - way my guilt and fear,
 white as snow, There is hope a - lone in Thee I know,
 way - ward son, To be faith - ful till my crown is won,

CHORUS.

I am com - ing home. . . Com - ing home, com - ing
 . . . I'm com - ing home,

home, No long - er in the path of sin to roam, I'm com - ing
 I'm com - ing home,

home, com - ing home, Lord Je - sus, I am com - ing home.
 I'm coming home, I'm coming home,

God's Word in the Heart.

"Thy Word have I hid in mine heart that I might not sin against Thee."—Psalm 119: 11.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Hide God's Word in your heart, Its pre-cious Truth be-lieve:
 2. Hide God's Word in your heart, If you would grow in grace,
 3. Hide God's Word in your heart, And seek the Spir-it's power
 4. Hide God's Word in your heart, And, hav-ing hid-den well,
 5. Hide God's Word in your heart, Each day a verse re-peal;

At His command 'Take from His hand, The Bread of Life re-ceive.
 And like Him be Un-til you see Your Mas-ter face to face.
 To un-der-stand Each blest command He gives from hour to hour.
 Seek out the lost, The tempest-tossed, Go forth His love to tell.
 Tho' sin al-lure Suc-cess is sure, You can-not have de-feat.

CHORUS.

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

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

Jesus is Calling!

"Come unto Me, and I will give you rest."—MATT. xi: 28.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home— Call - ing to - day,
 2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest— Call - ing to - day,
 3. Je - sus is wait - ing, oh, come to Him now— Wait - ing to - day,
 4. Je - sus is plead - ing: oh, list to His voice— Hear Him to - day,

call - ing to - day! Why from the sun - shine 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.

Far - ther and far - ther a - way? Call - ing to - day!.....
 He will not turn thee a - way.
 Come, and no lon - ger de - lay?
 Quick - ly a - rise and a - way? Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!

Call - ing to - day!..... Je - sus - - - 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!

Shall We Gather at the River?

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.



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. Ere we reach the shining riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down.
4. Soon we'll reach the shining riv - er, Soon our pil - grim - age will cease;



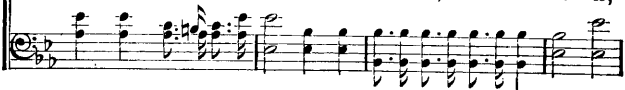
With its cry - stal tide for - ev - er Flowing from the throne of God.
 We shall walk and worship ev - er, All the hap - py gold - en day.
 Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er And pro - vide a robe and crown.
 Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - day of peace.



CHORUS.



Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv - er, The beautiful, the beautiful riv - er;



Gather with the saints at the riv - er That flows from the throne of God.



When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

J. M. B.

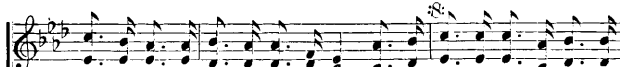
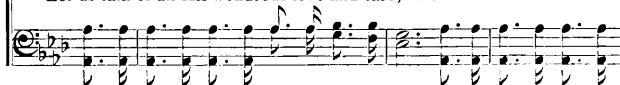
J. M. BLACK.



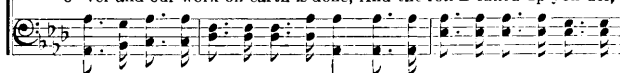
1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set of sun,



And the morning breaks, eternal bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall
And the glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; When His chosen ones shall
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is

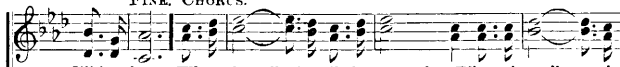


gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up yon - der,
gather to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yon - der,
o - ver and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon - der,

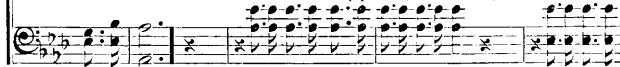


D. S.—roll is called up yon - der,

FINE. CHORUS.



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



I'll be there.



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



Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX.

H. BAKER, Mus. Bac.

1. Je - sus, Thou joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,
 2. Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood; Thou savest th - se that on Thee call;
 3. We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread, And long to feast up - on Thee still;
 4. Our restless spir - its yearn for Thee Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
 5. O Je - sus, ev - er with us stay; Make all our moments calm and bright;

From the best bliss that earth imparts, We turn un - filled to Thee a - gain.
 To them that seek Thee, Thou art good, To them that find Thee, all in all.
 We drink of Thee, the Fountain Head, And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.
 Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see; Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.
 Chase the dark night of sin a - way: Shed o'er the world Thy ho - ly light.

Hallelujah, What a Saviour.

P. P. B.

P. P. B. 188.

Moderato.

1. "Man of sor - row," what a name For the Son of God who came,
 2. Bear - ing shame and scow - ling rude, In my place condemned He stood;
 3. Guilt - y, vile, and help - less we; Spot - less Lamb of God was He;
 4. Lift - ed up was He to die, "It is fin - ished," was His cry,
 5. When He comes, our glorious King, All His ransomed home to bring,

Ruin - ed sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!
 Sealed my par - don with His blood; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!
 "Full a - tone - ment," can it be! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!
 Now in heaven ex - alt - ed high; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!
 Then a - new this song we'll sing: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!

Ye Must be Born Again.

"Verily, verily, I say unto thee, except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God."—JOHN 3: 3.

W. T. SLEEPER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS, by per.

1. A rul - er once came to Je - sus by night, To
 2. Ye chil - dren of men, at - tend to the word, So
 3. O ye who would en - ter that glo - ri - ous rest, And
 4. A dear one in heav - en thy heart yearns to see, At the

ask Him the way of sal - va - tion and light; The Master made answer to
 sol - emn - ly ut - tered by Je - sus, the Lord, And let not this message to
 sing with the ransom'd the song of the blest; The life ev - er - last - ing if
 beau - ti - ful gate may be watching for thee; Then list to the note of the

a - gain.....

words true and plain, "Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain."
 you be in vain, "Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain."
 ye would ob - tain, "Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain."
 sol - emn re - frain, "Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain."

CHORUS. a - gain..... a - gain.....

"Ye must be born a - gain, again," Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain, I

Ye Must be Born Again.—Concluded.

ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly, say un-to thee, Ye must be born a - gain, a-gain.

a - gain.....

520

Fill Me Now.

E. H. STOKES.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. How - er o'er me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Bathe my trembling heart and brow;
2. Thou canst fill me, gra - cious Spir - it, Though I can - not tell Thee how;
3. I am weakness, full of weakness, At Thy sa - cred feet I bow;
4. Cleanse and comfort, bless and save me, Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow,

Fill me with Thy hallowed pres-ence, Come, O come, and fill me now.
 But I need Thee, great - ly need Thee, Come, O come, and fill me now.
 Blest, di-vine, e - ter - nal Spir - it, Fill with pow'r, and fill me now.
 Thou art com - fort - ing and sav - ing, Thou art sweet - ly fill - ing now.

CHORUS.

Fill me now, fill me now, Je - sus, come, and fill me now;

Fill me with Thy hallowed pres-ence, Come, O come, and fill me now.

The Land Where the Roses Never Fade.

E. E. HEWITT.

B. D. ACKLEY.

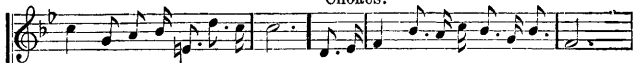
Moderato con espressione.

- | | |
|---|-----------------------|
| 1. When the cold breath of sorrow blights our joys, | Let us trust in our |
| 2. When our hopes fall like leaves be-fore the blast, | We should nev-er be |
| 3. Work-ing on, trust-ing ev - er in His love, | Let our hearts on our |

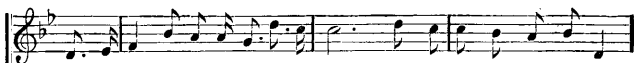
Fa-ther un-dis-mayed;	There is gladness no wint'ry grief destroys,	In the
troubled, nor a - fraid,	For in Je-sus we'll gather home at last,	In the
Saviour still be stayed;	For we know we shall see His face above,	In the

The Land Where the Roses Never Fade—Concluded.

CHORUS.



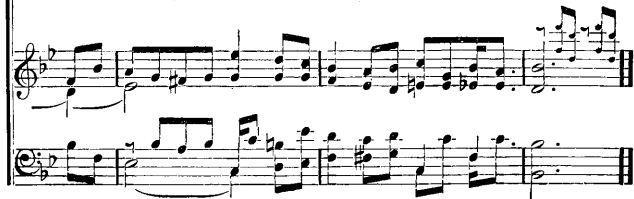
Land where the roses nev-er fade. In the land where the roses never fade,



Where no sin, neither sorrow can in-vade, We shall meet our loved ones there,



And e - ter-nal glories share, In the land where the roses nev-er fade.



Caught Up.

ART. BY G. C. STEBBINS.

1. Caught up! caught up! no wing re-quired, Caught up to Him by
 2. Caught up, with rap-ture and sur-prise, Caught up, our fond af-
 3. O bless-ed, O thrice-bless-ed word! To be for-ev-er

love inspired, To meet Him in the air. Spurn-ing the earth with
 fec-tion raise Our com-ing Lord to meet; Hear-ing the trumpet's
 with the Lord, In heav'n-ly beau-ty fair! Up, up! we long to

up-ward bound, Nor cast-ing a sin-gle glance a-round, Nor
 glo-rious sound, Soar-ing to join the ris-ing crowd, Gaz-
 hear the cry; Up, up! our ab-sent Lord draws nigh: Yes

list-ing a sin-gle earth-born sound, Caught up in the ra-dia at air.
 ing be-yond the part-ed cloud, Be-neath His pier-ced feet!
 in the twinkling of an eye, Caught up in the ra-diant air.

What Did He Do?

Alt. by J. M. G.

W. OWEN.

1. O list-en to our wondrous sto - ry, Counted once a-mong the lost;
 2. No an-gel could our place have taken, High-est of the high tho' he;
 3. Will you sur-ren-der to this Sav-iour? To His sceptre hum-bly bow?

Yet, One came down from heaven's glory Sav-ing us at aw-ful cost!
 The loved One on the cross for-sak - en Was One of the God-head three!
 You, too, shall come to know His fa - vor, He will save you, save you now!

CHORUS.

Who saved us from e - ter - nal loss? What did He do?
 Who but God's Son upon the cross? He

Where is He now? In heav-en in - ter - ced - ing!
 died for you! Be-lieve it thou, In heav-en in - ter - ced - ing!

Copyright, 1903, by The Winsor Publishing Co.
 Used by permission.

To-day the Saviour Calls.

S. F. SMITH.

LOWELL MASON.

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

There is a Fountain.

WM. COWPER.

Western Melody.

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Iru-man-uel's veins;
2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day,
3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup- ply,
4. Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song I'll sing Thy power to save,

And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.
Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
When this poor lisp-ing, stammering tongue Lies si-lent in the grave.

Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains;
Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way;
And shall be till I die; And shall be till I die;
Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave;

Sun of My Soul.

JOHN KEBLE.

PAUL RITTER.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near:
2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wearied eye-lids gent-ly steep,
3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I can-not live!
4. If some poor wandering child of Thine Have spurned to-day the voice Di-vine,
5. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take;

Sun of My Soul.—Concluded.

Oh, may no earth-born cloud a - rise, To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes:
 Be my last thought—how sweet to rest For ev - er on my Saviour's breast!
 A - bide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.
 Now, Lord, the gracious work be - gin, Let him no more lie down in sin.
 Till, in the o - cean of Thy love, We lose our-selves in heaven a - bove.

59

Like a River, Glorious.

FRANCIS R. HAVERGAL.

Rev. J. MOUNTAIN.

1. Like a riv - er, glo - rious Is God's per-fect peace, O - ver all vic -
 2. Hid - den in the hol - low Of His bless - ed hand, Nev - er foe can
 3. Ev - ery joy or tri - al Fall - eth from a - bove, Traced up - on our

to - rious In its bright in - crease; Per - fect, yet it flow - eth Full - er
 fol - low, Nev - er trai - tor stand; Not a surge of wor - ry, Not a
 di - al By the Sun of Love. We may trust Him ful - ly, All for

CHO.—Stayed up - on Je - ho - vah, Hearts are

Repeat for Chorus. *♩*:

ev - ery day— Per - fect, yet it grow - eth Deep - er all the way.
 shade of care, Not a blast of hur - ry Touch the spir - it there.
 us to do; They who trust Him whol - ly Find Him whol - ly true.
 ful - ly blest; Find - ing as He prom - ised, Per - fect peace and rest.

Jesus Calls Us.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER.

W. H. JUDE.



1. Je-sus calls us o'er the tu-mult, Of our life's wild restless sea;
2. Je-sus calls us from the wor-ship Of the vain world's golden store;
3. In our joys and in our sor-rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je-sus calls us by Thy mer-cies, Saviour, make us hear Thy call;



Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, fol-low me."
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, love me more."
 Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, "Chris-tian, love me more than these."
 Give our hearts to Thine o - be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.



Rock of Ages.

REV. A. M. TOPLADY.

DR. THOMAS HASTINGS.



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fil Thy laws de-mands;
3. Noth-ing in my hands I bring, Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,



Rock of Ages.—Concluded.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
 Could my zeal no re - spite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress, Help-less look to Thee for grace,
 When I soar to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judgment-throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save me from its guilt and pow'r.
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 Foul, I to the fount-ain fly, Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.

62 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

RAY PALMER.

(Olivet).

LOWELL MASOR.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire, As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my guide: Bid darkness
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sullen stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest

[Saviour,

while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
 died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!
 turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ever stray From Thee a - side!
 then in love Fear and distress remove; O bear me safe above, A ransomed soul!

Grace Greater Than Our Sin.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Mar - vel - ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex - ceeds our
 2. Sin and de - spair like the sea-waves cold, Threat-en the soul with
 3. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide, What can a - vail to
 4. Mar - vel - ous, in - fi - nite, match-less grace, Free - ly be - stowed on

sin and our guilt, Yon - der, on Cal - va - ry's mount out - poured,
 in - fi - nite loss; Grace that is great - er, yes, grace un - told,
 wash it a - way? Look! there is flow - ing a crim - son tide;
 all who be - lieve; You that are long - ing to see His face,

REFRAIN.

There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.
 Points to the Ref - uge, the Might - y Cross. Grace, grace, God's
 Whit - er than snow you may be to - day. Mar - vel - ous grace, In - fi - nite
 Will you this mo - ment His grace re - ceive?

grace, Grace that will par - don and cleanse with - in, Grace,
 Mar - vel - ous

grace, God's grace, Grace that is great - er than all our sin.
 grace, In - fi - nite grace,

Trust and Obey.

"Whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he."—Proverbs xxi, 20.

Rev. J. H. SAMMIS.

D. B. TOWNER.

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

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

CHORUS.

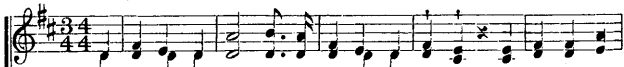
And with all who will trust and o - bey.
 Can a-bide while we trust and o - bey.
 But is blest if we trust and o - bey.
 Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
 Nev-er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey. } Trust and o - bey, for there's

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

Christ Returneth.

H. L. TURNER.

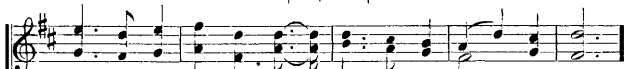
JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



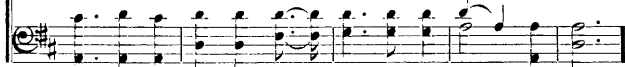
1. It may be at morn, when the day is awaking, When sun-light through
2. It may be at mid-day, it may be at twi-light, It may be, per-
3. While its hosts cry Hosanna, from heaven decending, With glo-ri-fied
4. Oh, joy! oh, de-light! should we go without dy-ing, No sick-ness, no



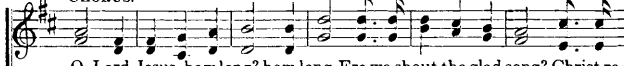
dark-ness and shad-ow is breaking, That Je-sus will come in the
 chance, that the blackness of midnight Will burst in - to light in the
 saints and the an-gels at-tend-ing, With grace on His brow, like a
 sad-ness, no dread and no crying, Caught up through the clouds with the



full-ness of glo-ry, To re-ceive from the world "His own."
 blaze of His glo-ry, When Je-sus re-ceive "His own."
 ha-lo of glo-ry, Will Je-sus re-ceive "His own."
 Lord in-to glo-ry, When Je-sus re-ceive "His own."



CHORUS.



O Lord Jesus, how long? how long Ere we shout the glad song? Christ re-



turn-eth: Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! A-men, Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men.



A Book that should be in the hands of every Christian

"GOD HATH SPOKEN"

(Heb. 1:1, 2)

THE REPORT

of the

World Conference on Christian Fundamentals

Philadelphia, May 25th to 31st, 1919

THIS REPORT contains twenty-five addresses delivered by Teachers recognized as leading Bible Scholars in the United States and Canada.

Guille, Chicago, Ill.

Riley, Minneapolis, Minn.

Winchester, Toronto, Canada

Torrey, Los Angeles, Cal.

Philpot, Hamilton, Canada

Kyle, Xenia, Ohio

Massee, Dayton, Ohio

Chafer, E. Orange, N. J.

Straton, New York, N. Y.

Gray, Chicago, Ill.

Griffith-Thomas, Toronto, Canada

McNeely, Newark, N. J.

Munhall, Philadelphia, Pa.

Haldeman, New York, N. Y.

THE ADDRESSES were reported by expert stenographers who are also Biblically trained in the subjects themselves.

THE SUBJECTS (Christian Fundamentals) included Inspiration (from several view points), God (His person and revelation), Christ (His person and work), The Holy Spirit, Satan, Sin, Atonement by Blood, Sanctification, Grace, God's Plan, Christ's Return, Prophecy, Resurrection, Future Punishment, The Great Commission.

THE TREMENDOUS IMPORTANCE

of this Conference, the far-reaching influence of its discussions and findings, the great value of its program, the vital nature of its proposals grow out of

ONE MIGHTY FACT

namely—that the teachers themselves, the subjects they presented, and the actions of the Conference are in perfect accord with the inerrancy and authority of the Bible and with the most exalted view of "our great God and Saviour Jesus Christ." in whom

"GOD HATH SPOKEN"

Cloth \$1.50 per copy postpaid to any address

BIBLE CONFERENCE COMMITTEE

1723 SPRING GARDEN ST., Philadelphia, Pa.