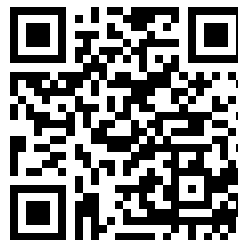

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SUNNY-SIDE SONGS

FOR

SUNDAY SCHOOLS,

BY

W. HOWARD DOANE, MUS. DOC.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

76 EAST NINTH STREET, NEW YORK.

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MAY BE ORDERED THROUGH BOOKSELLERS AND MUSIC DEALERS.

PREFACE.

For more than 25 years past the *Editor of Sunny-Side Songs, Dr. W. Howard Doane*, has been deeply interested in and actively engaged with the Song Service in the Sunday School.

Dr. Doane's experience as a Sunday School superintendent, as well as a popular composer of sacred music, has given him peculiar advantages in the compilation of a work which children will sing, and which will contribute to the spiritual influence of the singing.

Over two years has been consumed in the preparation of SUNNY-SIDE SONGS, during which time the opportunity has been embraced to test the songs and make sure that each page could be used with pleasure, gratification and profit by all lovers of Sunday School Songs, old and young, experienced Christian and little child.

The necessity for songs on *Praise, Prayer, Faith, Christ, Activity, Sunday School, Repentance, Salvation, Heaven, and kindred subjects*, as well as for *Missionary, Anniversary, Christmas, Easter and Special Days*, has been recognized.

To aid in a hasty examination of the book, and to give a fair idea of the variety and character of the compositions and of the popular authors and composers who have contributed to SUNNY-SIDE SONGS, attention is directed to the following pages: 7, 17, 25, 31, 32, 38, 51, 56, 66, 79, 80, 82, 94, 99, 114, 116, 118, 126, 132, 134, 148, 150, 152, 153, 156, 174, 202, 203, 204, 208 and 213.

Acknowledgment is made of valuable contributions by the following well known composers:

Rev. Robert Lowry, Ira D. Sankey, Hubert P. Main, Jno. R. Sweney, Wm. J. Kirkpatrick, Geo. F. Root, W. A. Ogden, H. P. Danks, Theo. E. Perkins, Geo. C. Stebbins, B. C. Unseld, J. R. Murray, Rev. E. S. Lorenz, Theo. F. Seward, D. B. Towner, J. H. Fillmore, Ch. H. Gabriel, J. H. Showalter, W. H. Pontius, D. B. Purinton, C. E. Prior, Rev. C. W. Ray, H. J. Kurzenknabe.

The Publishers feel justified in recommending this new work as one of the best with which Dr. Doane's name has been associated. This is high praise when it is remembered that Dr. Doane is the author of "Pass Me Not," "Rescue the Perishing," "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," "More Love to Thee, O Christ," "Saviour More Than Life to Me," "The Prodigal Child," "Tell Me the Old, Old Story," "Near the Cross," "Precious Name," "Draw Me Nearer," "To the Work," "'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer," and a much larger number of the most useful and precious songs used in religious services. They are confident that careful study will establish the fact, and that SUNNY-SIDE SONGS will prove a blessing to the Sunday Schools of the entire land.

THE PUBLISHERS.

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THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., PUBLISHERS.

SUNNY-SIDE SONGS

FOR

SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

WE PRAISE THEE.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Praise waiteth for thee, O God."—Psalm 65:1.

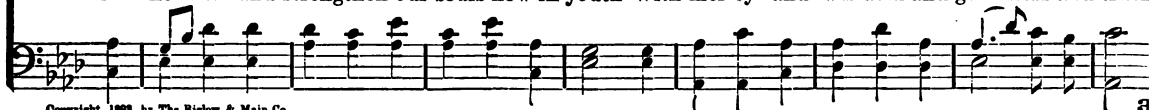
W. H. DOANE.



1. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, our Fa - ther and friend, O let our de - vo-tions be - fore Thee as-cend
2. We thank Thee for bless-ings re-ceived ev - ery day, For which Thou hast taught us un-ceas-ing to pray
3. Pro - tect us—de - fend us from sin and from harm, And gath-er, dear Shepherd, the lambs with Thy ar



In youth and in childhood, to - geth-er we come, To pray that Thy will in our hearts may be done
 But O, for the treasures Thy word hath in store, Thy name, O our Fa-ther, we bless and a - dore.
 O nour-ish and strengthen our souls now in youth With mer-cy and wis-dom and good-ness and truth



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SUFFER THE CHILDREN.

GEORGE EDWARD DAY.

"Of such is the kingdom of heaven."—Matt. 19: 14.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. "Come un - to me!" still thro' the a - ges fall - ing, Like heav'n-ly voic - es mu - sic - al and sweet,
 2. "For - bid them not," but with a prayerful bless - ing Teach them to trust His nev - er - fail - ing care;
 3. For such as they the Fa - ther's home in glo - ry Waits with its joys a - cross the crys - tal sea;

The lov - ing Sav - iour ten - der - ly is call - ing The chil - dren round His feet.
 And feel His dear hands ten - der - ly ca - res - sing Their fair heads bowed in prayer.
 Then tell them oft the old yet sweet new sto - ry, With pa - tience, ten - der - ly.

REFRAIN.

Come un - to me, Come un - to me; Suf - fer the children to come un - to me.
 Come, come, come un - to me, Come, come, come un - to me;

I WILL PRAY. (Motion Song. Primary.)

SARA B. THRESHER.

"Praying always."— Eph. 6 : 18.

W. H. DOANE.

1. With fold-ed hands up - on my breast, When daylight fades a - way; Sin - cere - ly, hum - bly I will pray
 2. When morning sun is shining bright, My hands I'll lift in pray'r; Keep me in safe - ty ev - ery - where
 3. Oft I will raise my pray'r - ful eyes All thro' the bus - y day; Deep in my heart I'll soft - ly say,

Rit...... **REFRAIN.**

O Je - sus, watch me while I rest.
 And help me al - ways choose the right. } Morning, noon and night I will pray,
 O Sav - iour, make me good and wise. } I will pray, I will pray,

I will pray; I will pray, O keep me by Thy might, I will pray, I will pray.
 Thy might, I will pray,

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NOTE.—Should be sung while assuming an appropriate attitude differing with each verse. The First, with bowed head, and hands folded upon the breast; Second, with clasped hands raised; Third, with eyes raised.

6 HEAR THE BUGLE CALLING.

Mrs. E. WHITAKER JOHN.

'Fight the good fight of faith.'—1 Tim. 6:12.

D. C. JOHN.

1. Hear the bu - gle call-ing, Come without de - lay; Arm you, Christian soldiers, For the fight to - day; Lift on
 2. Christ, the conqu'ring Hero, Wa-ges war with sin, And He needs brave soldiers, Vic-to - ry to win: Forward
 3. Satan's host now trembling, Can not lon-ger stand; Tho' the con-flict ra-ges, Vic-t'ry is at hand; See! our

FINE. CHORUS.

high your banner, Firm-ly march and true; In this fight, your Leader Must de-pend on you.
 then, ye peo-ple, Forward, Church of God; See the crimson footsteps, Where your Master trod. } Hear the bu-gle
 line ad-vanc-es, Hear the shout of praise! Vict'ry crowns our banners, Loud your voices raise. }

d.s. Come with-out de - lay; Arm you, Christian sol-diers, For the fight to - day.

Call . . . ing, Call . . . ing, *d.s.*

calling, calling you and me; To arms! ye sol-diers of the cross; Hear the bu-gle calling, calling you and me;

PRAISE THE EVERLASTING KING.

7

Rev. H. F. LYTE.

"I shall praise Thee forever."—Ps. 52: 9.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; To His feet thy trib - ute bring; Ran-somed, healed, re-
 2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers in dis - tress; Praise Him still the
 3. Fa - ther-like He tends and spares us, Well our fee - ble frame He knows, In His hands He

REFRAIN.

stored, for - giv - en, Who like thee His praise should sing.
 same for - ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless. } Praise Him, Praise Him, Praise the Ev - er -
 gen - tly bears us, Res - cues us from all our foes. }

After last verse only.

last - ing King; Praise Him, Praise Him, Praise the Ev - er - last - ing King. A - - men.

SOLDIERS OF A KING.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"A good soldier of Jesus Christ."—2 Tim. 2:3.

W. H. DOANE.

1. We are sol-diers of a King, And His glo-ry we will sing, As we jour-ney on to -
 2. We are sol-diers of a King, And His tri-umph we will sing, Ev-er trust-ing in the
 3. We are sol-diers of a King, And His good-ness we will sing, As we march a-long to -

geth-er in His own high-way. If o-be-dient to His laws, We are faith-ful to His
 prom-ise that we all be-lieve. As the world He o-ver-came, We may con-quer thro' His
 geth-er in His own high-way. With the Spir-it's sword to wield, And the King Him-self our

REF.—Hal-le-lu-jah to the King, Hal-le-lu-jah we will

cause, We shall have His pres-ence with us while on earth we stay. Let us fol-low in His
 name, And the crown of life e-ter-nal at His hand re-ceive. We will serve Him to the
 Shield, We can nev-er lose a bat-tle while we watch and pray. Soon our arm-or laid a -

sing, For we know that He will guide us to the realms of day.

SOLDIERS OF A KING.—Concluded.

track, Nev-er, nev-er turn-ing back, For the King is our Com-mander, and He guides our way.
 end, And His ban-ner still de-fend, Nev-er heed-ing, nev-er car-ing what the world may say.
 side, We shall cross the swell-ing tide, And the shadows from our vis-ion will be rolled a-way.

CHILD'S EVENING PRAYER.

"Let my prayer come before Thee."—Ps. 88:2.

W. H. DOANE.

Gently.

1. Now the light has gone a-way, Sav-iour, list-en while I pray,—Ask-ing Thee to watch and keep,
 2. Je-sus, Sav-iour, wash a-way All that has been wrong to-day; Help me ev-ery day to be
 3. Let my near and dear ones be Al-ways near and dear to Thee; O bring me, and all I love,

After last verse.

And to send me qui-et sleep.
 Good and gen-tle-more like Thee. A-men.
 To Thy hap-py home a-bove.

- 4 Now my evening praise I give;
 Thou didst die that I might live;
 All my blessings come from Thee,
 O, how good Thou art to me!
- 5 Thou my best and kindest friend,
 Thou wilt love me to the end!
 Let me love Thee more and more,
 Always better than before. Amen.

10 AWAY TO SUNDAY SCHOOL.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Let us go into the house of the Lord."—Ps. 122:7.

W. H. DOANE.



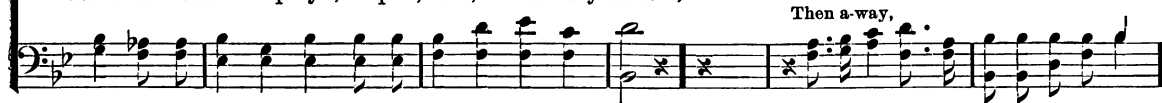
1. 'Tis the hour to meet in the dear re-treat, Where the voice of love is call-ing; And we lift our
2. When the clock says* three, in our class are we, With a smile for those a - round us; Here we read and
3. When the hour is o'er, and we part oncemore From the friends we love so dear - ly, We will lift our



REFRAIN.



hearts as we join to sing Hap-py songs to God our King.
 learn from the page of truth, Pre-cious words to guide our youth. } Then a - way, then a-way to Sun-day School!
 souls in the earn-est pray'r, Keep us, Lord, be-neath thy care. }



Then a-way,



Like a sol-dier band to the heav'n-ly land, We are march-ing, march-ing, march-ing on to-day; March-ing, march-ing,



march-ing on to-day; We are march-ing, march-ing, march-ing on to-day; March-ing, march-ing, march-ing on to-day.

I WOULD BE LIKE JESUS. (Primary.)

MARTHA C. OLIVER.

"Who loved me, and gave himself for me."—Gal. 2:20.

W. H. DOANE.

1. I would be like Je-sus, Gen-tle, meek and mild, I would have Him own me As His lit-tle child.
 2. I would love and trust Him, I would learn the way, That my feet may nev-er, Nev-er go a-stray.
 3. I would ev-er serve Him Thro' the good or ill, Glad to do His bid-ding, Glad to do His will.
 4. I would love and serve Him, I would ev-er sing Songs of glad re-joic-ing To my Sav-iour King.

REFRAIN.

I would be like Je-sus, I would ev-er sing Songs of glad re-joic-ing To my Sav-iour King.

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12 MARCHING ON TO BATTLE.

Mrs. GEORGIA H. MCLEOD.

"Fight the Lord's battle."—1 Sam. 18:17.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Faith-ful sol-diers for the Lord, We but wait the Cap-tain's word; We are "chil-dren of the day,"
 2. For-ward! when the cry we hear, On we march with-out a fear; Where our Captain leads we go,
 3. Weak we are, but we be-long To an ar-my great and strong; Ev-er faith-ful for the right,
 4. So our will-ing hands we give For His serv-ice while we live; In His ways our feet shall run

CHORUS.

Je - sus guides us all the way.
 Safe be - cause He loves us so.
 Till we die we mean to fight.
 Till shall set life's lat - est sun. } Marching on to bat - tle, March-ing on to bat - tle,

March - ing on to bat - tle—Vic - to - ry will come.

5 Eyes will search His blessed word,
 Ears will listen for our Lord,
 Tongues His goodness will declare,
 Lips will praise Him everywhere.

6 Now we tread the heavenly way,
 Getting nearer every day;
 There we'll lay our armor down,
 There we'll wear our starry crown.

JESUS, MY REDEEMER.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer."—Ps. 19: 14.

W. H. DOANE.

1. I will trust Thee, Je-sus, my Re-deem-er; Thou hast cleansed me, bless-ed be Thy name, On Thy prom-ise
 2. I will trust Thee, Je-sus, my Re-deem-er; Thou hast bought me with Thy blood di-vine, All I give Thee—
 3. I will trust Thee, Je-sus, my Re-deem-er; Thou hast led me gen-tly all my days, Thou hast crown'd m

REFRAIN.

Thou, my Pro-TECT - or,

firm - ly I am rest-ing; Grace thro' faith Thou bid'st me claim.
 all I now sur-ren-der; Thou hast sealed me, I am Thine. } Thou art my Pro-TECT - or, Hope and con-sol-
 with Thy richest blessings, Thine the glo - ry, Thine the praise.

Sav - iour, I'll trust Thee,
 la-tion, Rock of my sal - va-tion! Sav-iour, I will trust Thee, Trust Thee now and ev - er - more.
 trust in Thee.

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ONCE AGAIN WITH DELIGHT WE GATHER.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Enter into his courts with praise."—Ps. 100: 4.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Once a - gain with de-light we gath - er, In the dear Sab - bath home that we love;
 2. Once a - gain with de-light we gath - er, In the dear Sab - bath home that we love;
 3. Once a - gain, with our friends and teach - ers, Hap - py songs of de - vo - tion we sing;
 4. Now we ask for our Fa - ther's bless - ing On our faith - ful in - struct - ors to fall;

And we list to the words so pre - cious, From the lips of our Sav - iour a - bove.
 And we read in the Ho - ly Bi - ble Pre - cious words from our Sav - iour a - bove.
 Still we think of the words so pre - cious, And the joy and the com - fort they bring.
 That the fruit of the seed they scat - ter, May be seen in the lives of us all.

REFRAIN.

Pre - cious words, lov - ing words, How they shine a - long our way,
 Pre - cious words, lov - ing words,

ONCE AGAIN WITH DELIGHT.—Concluded.

11

Like a lamp, bright and clear, When our hearts their truth o - bey.

Like a lamp, bright and clear,

Musical notation for voice and piano accompaniment.

LIKE THE PRETTY PANSIES. (Primary.)

GRACE J. FRANCES.

"And be ye kind to one another."—Eph. 4:32.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Like the pret - ty Pan - sies Bloom - ing pure and sweet, Lov - ing one an - oth - er, Kind to all they meet, -
 2. Like the gold - en Sun - beams Play - ing in the breeze, Glid - ing where the brook flows, Hid - ing in the trees, -
 3. Like the pret - ty Pan - sies, And the Sun - beams, too, Glad to do for oth - ers All that we can do, -

Musical notation for voice and piano accompaniment.

Al - ways good and gen - tle, Full of mirth and glee, Like the pret - ty Pan - sies, May we ev - er be.
 Steal - ing thro' the win - dow, Laugh - ing in their glee, Like the gold - en Sun - beams, May we ev - er be.
 Like the pret - ty Pan - sies That to - day we see, Like the gold - en Sun - beams, May we ev - er be.

Musical notation for voice and piano accompaniment.

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PRAISE THE LORD.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Bless his holy name."—Ps. 103: 1.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. O my soul, and all with - in me, Praise the Lord and bless His name; Sing a - loud His lov - ing
 2. In my sor - row He be - held me, From the deep He heard my voice; Out of bond - age He de -
 3. He has crowned my life with blessings, Pre - cious bless - ings from a - bove; And my cup is o - ver -
 4. As an ea - gle soars ex - ult - ant, So He bids my spir - it rise; And my faith be - holds the

CHORUS.

kind - ness, And His won - drous grace pro - claim.
 liv - ered, And has made my heart re - joice.
 flow - ing With the ful - ness of His love.
 glo - ry Of His tem - ple in the skies. } Won - drous grace! a - maz - ing mer - cy! I will

tell it o'er and o'er; He has par - doned my trans - ges - sions, He re - mem - bers them no more.

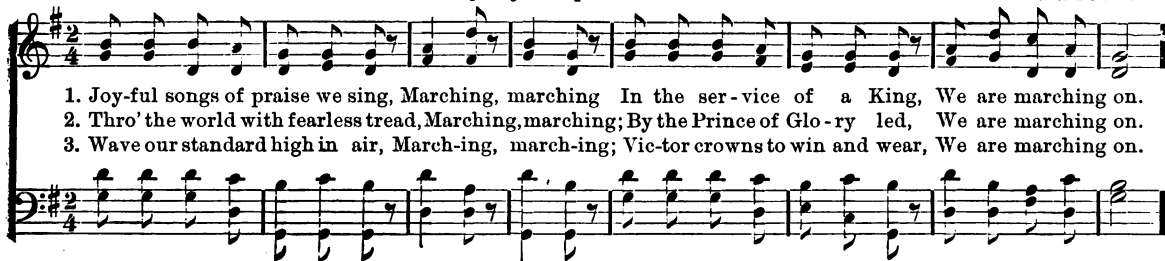
JOYFUL SONGS WE SING.

17

BERTHA MASON.

"With my song will I praise Him."—Psa. 28:7.

W. H. DOANE.



1. Joy-ful songs of praise we sing, Marching, marching In the ser-vice of a King, We are marching on.
2. Thro' the world with fearless tread, Marching, marching; By the Prince of Glo-ry led, We are marching on.
3. Wave our standard high in air, March-ing, march-ing; Vic-tor crowns to win and wear, We are marching on.

CHORUS.



For-ward! For-ward! Sol-diers of the ar-my; For-ward! For-ward! Sin to o-ver-throw. Be-liev-ing



in the Lord, Re-joic-ing we will go, With Je-sus our Com-mand-er We will con-quer ev-ery foe.

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I'LL TRY TO BRING ONE.

Miss SIDNEY P. GILL.

"And I will bring them."—Zech. 8: 8.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

Moderately Quick.

1. To our dear Sun-day-school there ought ma-ny to come, Whospend Sun-day wan-d'ring or tri-ving at home;
 2. Je-sus meant all the peo - ple who live in this place, To hear of His good-ness, and learn of His grace;
 3. Oh, I think; are there none of the dear ones at home, The large, or the lit - tle, who nev - er have come?
 4. Of my friends and my play-mates, who live in this street, I'll ask them to come, the next time that we meet;

I'll try to bring *one*, or I'll try to bring *two*; Yes, all that I can, I'm de-ter-mined to do.
 I'll try to bring *one*, or I'll try to bring *two*; Yes, all that I can, I'm de-ter-mined to do.
 I'll beg and I'll coax, try for *one*, try for *two*; Yes, all that I can, I'm de-ter-mined to do.
 Who knows but a-mong them I'll get *one*, or *two*; For all that I can, I'm de-ter-mined to do.

*Boys.**Girls.***FULL CHORUS.**

I'll try to bring *one*, I'll try to bring *two*; Yes, all that I can, I'm de-ter-mined to do.

SONG OF WELCOME.

19

Rev. C. W. RAY.

"That your joy might be full."—John 15: 11.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Warm-est wel-come we would give you To our Sab-bath School to-day; Here we learn to
2. Warm-est wel-come we would give you In the dear Re-deem-er's name; Trust-ing that His
3. Warm-est wel-come we would give you To the Sav-iour's fold of love; Where the bright-ness

REFRAIN.

sing of Je - sus, And His pre - cepts to o - bey. }
love and mer - cy You to oth - ers will pro - claim. } Warm-est wel-come, hap - py wel-come,
of His pres-ence Shines up - on us from a - bove. }

We would joy - ful now ex-tend; True and faith-ful, you shall ev - er Find in each of us a friend.

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BRAVELY STAND.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Watch ye, stand fast."—1 Cor. 16: 13.

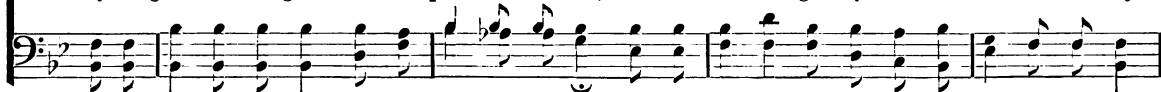
W. H. DOANE.



1. At our post brave-ly stand, And our joy let it be That the Lord is our King And His sen-ti-nels are we;
2. At our post brave-ly stand, Guard it well and be wise, Lest the foe in our midst With a sud-den fear surprise;
3. With a firm, trust-ing faith In the arm of the Lord, Like the loy-al and true, May we conquer thro' His word;



O re-mem-ber His words That a watch we must keep, At our post of du-ty 'Tis dis-hon-or to sleep.
 Let us watch, ev-er watch, And our eyes nev-er close, There is al-ways dan-ger In a mo-ment's re-
 pose. By His grace watching still, At our post we will die, And a-wake to glo-ry With our Lord in the sky.



REFRAIN.



Brave-ly stand, brave-ly stand, As the Lord has com-mand-ed, still a watch we'll keep;
 Brave-ly stand, brave-ly stand,



BRAVELY STAND.—Concluded.

21

Brave-ly stand, brave-ly stand, At our post of du-ty, 'tis dis-hon-or to sleep.

Brave-ly stand, brave-ly stand.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 2/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

WE ARE LITTLE TRAVELERS. (Primary.)

WM. STEVENSON.

"They desire a better country."—Heb. 11 : 16.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. We are lit-tle trav-lers, March-ing, march-ing, We are lit-tle trav-lers, March-ing on; Walk-ing in the
 2. We are lit-tle la-b'ers, Work-ing, work-ing, We are lit-tle la-b'ers, Work-ing on; Nev-er i-dling
 3. We are lit-tle sol-diers, Fight-ing, fight-ing, We are lit-tle sol-diers, Fight-ing on; Warring 'gainst the
 4. We are lit-tle pil-grims Hop-ing, hop-ing, We are lit-tle pil-grims, Hop-ing on; For a coun-try

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 2/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

nar-row way, Shun-ning paths that lead a-stray, We are lit-tle trav-lers, March-ing on.
 time a-way, Bus-y work-ing ev-ery day, We are lit-tle la-b'ers, Work-ing on.
 pow'r of sin, Foes with-out and foes with-in, We are lit-tle sol-diers, Fight-ing on.
 bet-ter far, Where our crown and king-dom are, We are lit-tle pil-grims, Hop-ing on.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 2/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

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ALWAYS CHEERFUL.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."—Prov. 15: 13.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Let our hearts be al-ways cheerful; Why should murm'ring enter there, When our kind and lov - ing Fa-ther
 2. With His gen - tle hand to lead us, Should the pow'rs of sin as - sail, He has promised grace to help us;
 3. When we turn a - side from du - ty, Comes the pain of do - ing wrong; And a shad - ow, creep - ing o'er us,
 4. Oh! the good are al - ways hap - py, And their path is ev - er bright; Let us heed the bless - ed coun - sel,

REFRAIN.

Makes us chil - dren of His care?
 Nev - er can His prom - ise fail.
 Checks the rapt - ure of our song.
 Shun the wrong and love the right. } Al - ways cheer - ful, al - ways cheer - ful! Sun - shine all a -

round we see; Full of beau - ty is the path of du - ty, Cheer - ful we may al - ways be.

WHO SHALL ABIDE?

23

MARGARET MOODY.

"Lord, who shall abide."—Ps. 15: 1.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Who shall a-bide His com-ing? Who shall His chos-en be? When at the Lord's ap-pear-ing,
 2. Who shall a-bide His com-ing? When He shall claim His own; Stand in the day of His judgment,
 3. Who shall a-bide His com-ing? Those who are un-de-filed; They who in faith have fol-lowed

CHORUS.

1. & 2. Who..... shall a-bide?..... Who..... shall a-
 3. They..... shall a-bide,..... They..... shall a-

What shall He say of Thee? } Who..... shall a-bide? (a-bide?) Who shall a-bide?
 Spot-less be-fore His throne? }
 Christ as a lit-tle child. } They shall a-bide,

1. & 2. Who shall a-bide? Who shall a-bide? Who shall a-bide?
 3. They shall a-bide, They shall a-bide, They shall a-bide,

bide?.....
 Who shall a-bide? When at Thy judgment, O Christ, ap-pear-ing, Who shall a-bide with Thee?
 They shall a-bide.

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THE LOVE I OWE.

SARA B. THRESHER.

"Lovest thou me?" John 21: 17.

W. H. DOANE.

1. No oth - er heart can give to Thee The hom - age of my own; My Lord, the love that's
 2. No oth - er hands can do the task, That is my hum - ble part; The ser - vice Thou dost
 3. No oth - er feet can walk the way Of du - ty's path for me; The bur - den giv - en

REFRAIN.

due from me, Must come from mine a - lone.
 dai - ly ask, Is from my lov - ing heart. } Oh, Sav - - iour, teach me how to love; For
 me each day, An - oth - er's can - not be. } Oh, Sav - iour, dai - ly teach

I can ne'er re - pay, In this, or fair - er worlds a - bove, The love I owe to - day.
 In this, in this, or fair - er

THE SPRING-TIME OF THE SOUL.

D. B. P.

"So shall they be life unto thy soul."—Prov. 3: 22.

D. B. PURINTON.

1. Wel-come the days of Spring-time, Wel-come the voice of song, Wel-come the birds and blos-soms, The
 2. God sends to each his Spring-time Down from the throne a - bove, Fra-grant with flow'rs of beau - ty, And
 3. Swift-ly the days of Spring-time Sweep thro' the soul and flow, On - ward to years e - ter - nal To
 4. O let the soul's fair Spring-time, Prom-ise of life to come, Grow in - to gold - en Au-tumn And

REFRAIN.

har - vest comes ere long.
 fruits of peace and love.
 reap the deeds we sow.
 bring the Har - vest Home.

O the Spring-time of the soul,..... Pre-cious Spring-time of the
 O the Spring-time comes, With its beau - ti - ful bloom, And the Spring-time goes As

soul,
 life's riv-er flows,

For the seed we sow, In - to har-vests grow, In the Spring-time of the soul.
 For the seed we sow, &c.

AT THE CROSS.

Rev. WALTER J. MATHAMS.

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

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. At the Cross my woes un-veil-ing, Low be-fore the Cru-ci-fied, All my sins with
 2. Light and glo-ry fell a-round me When my Sav-iour's face I saw; Grace struck off the
 3. Still that peace in me a-bid-eth, Still pre-vents the pre-cious blood; I am safe what-

grief be-wail-ing, With a bro-ken heart I cried; "Je-sus, in Thy love re-ceive me, Wash me
 chains that bound me, Freed me from the curse of law; Bright-ness shone in earth and heav-en, Filled my
 e'er be-tid-eth, Safe with-in the hand of God; Cir-cled by this sure pro-tec-tion, Death it-

in Thy cleans-ing blood; From this bur-den now re-lieve me, Bless me with the peace of God."
 heart and lit my path; Par-doning love to me was giv-en, Bless-ed calm from sense of wrath.
 self I may de-feat; And the trump of res-ur-rec-tion Will pro-claim my bliss com-plete.

WE ARE BOUGHT WITH A PRICE.

27

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"For ye are bought with a price."—1 Cor. 7:20.

W. H. DOANE.

1. We are bought thro' Je - sus and to Him the praise, We are cleansed by the blood of the Lamb;
 2. We are saved thro' Je - sus, what a - maz - ing love! We are cleansed by the blood of the Lamb;
 3. We are saved thro' Je - sus, our Re - deem - er King, We are cleansed by the blood of the Lamb;

Let us give Him glo - ry while our hearts we raise, "That are cleansed in the blood of the Lamb."
 And we'll shout for - ev - er in the realms a - bove, We are cleansed in the blood of the Lamb.
 And the hills e - ter - nal with the song shall ring, We are cleansed in the blood of the Lamb.

D.S.—And the robes we wear in yon - der man - sion fair Will be white in the blood of the Lamb.

CHORUS.

We are bought with a price, We are bought with the blood of the Lamb;
 We are bought with a price, of the Lamb;

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I'M BUT A LITTLE CHILD. (Primary.)

ROBERT GILLIES.

"He took them up in his arms."—Mark 10:16.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I'm but a lit - tle child, I know, And lit - tle I can do; But I can sing the
 2. I'm but a lit - tle child, I know, And lit - tle I can say; But I can praise Him
 3. I'm but a lit - tle child, I know, But lit - tle feet can stray; And so I need a
 4. He too was once a lit - tle child, As such to earth He came; Tho' seat - ed high in

REFRAIN.

Sav-our's love, Who died for me and you.
 in the songs I sing from day to day. } A lit - tle child, a lit - tle child, I'm
 Sav-our's hand To guide me on the way.
 glo - ry now, He loves me just the same.

but a lit - tle child, I know; But I will give my heart to Him, Be-cause He loves me so.

THE SHELTERING FOLD.

29

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"And there shall be one fold and one Shepherd."—John 10:16.

W. H. DOANE.

1. How dear to the heart of the Shep-herd a - bove, The lambs He would lead with the cords of His love,
 2. Tho' weak are the lambs, yet if dan-ger a - larms, He bears them a - long, and they rest in His arms;
 3. O come, will you come to the Shep-herd and see How kind to the lambs of His flock He will be?

And if they are good and His words they will mind, No Shep-herd so ten-der of His flock they will find.
 He speaks to their hearts and His smile they be-hold, No Shep-herd so watch-ful o'er the lambs of His fold.
 If here you a - bide in the fold of His love, The Shep-herd will take you to His fold up a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Seek the shel-ter-ing fold, seek the shel-ter-ing fold, While the Shep-herd is call-ing, O haste to the fold.

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GLAD HOSANNAS.

31

E. E. HEWITT.

"Hosanna to the son of David."—Mat. 21:15.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. The chil-dren long a - go Sang ho-san-nas, glad ho-san-nas; Their lov-ing zeal to show, Sang ho-san-nas, glad ho-
 2. The chil-dren of that day Sang ho-san-nas, glad ho-san-nas; Strew'd branches in the way, With ho-san-nas, glad ho-
 3. The chil-dren drawing near Sang ho-san-nas, glad ho-san-nas; The Sav-iour smil'd to hear Their hosan-nas, glad ho-

sannas; So children now may bring Sweet praise to Christ our King; Our happy voices ring Ho-san - na to His name.
 sannas; So children now may bring Their gifts to Christ our King; We'll serve Him while we sing Hosanna to His name.
 sannas; And does He hear us? Yes, He loves us now no-less; The lit-tle ones He'll bless, Hosan - na to His name.

REFRAIN.

Ho - san - nas, glad ho-san-nas, Ho-san-na to our King; Ho-san-nas, glad ho-san-nas, Let all the children sing.

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FOR THE RIGHT.

Rev. W. M. APPEL.

"Stand fast."—2 Thes. 2: 15.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. In the face of sin and wrong, That has cursed our race so long, Chang'd the day to dark-est
 2. In the face of sin and wrong, That has filled the good and strong, That has quench'd truth's ho-ly
 3. In the face of sin and wrong, That has blight-ed hope and song, Wast - ed homes once fair and
 4. In the face of scorn and jeers, In the face of taunts and sneers, Boys and girls so gay and

CHORUS. for the right, We will stand for the
 night, Will you stand for the right?
 light, Will you stand for the right?
 bright, Will you stand for the right?
 bright, Will you stand for the right?

Yes, we'll stand, we'll stand for the right, We will stand

right,
 for the right; Yes, we'll stand, we'll stand for the right, Ev - er firm - ly we will stand for the right.

WATCH AND PRAY.

33

Mrs. HARRIET E. JONES.

"Watch and pray."—Mat. 26: 41.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Would you la - bor for the Mas - ter, Do - ing good a - long the way? Then re - mem - ber
 2. Would you stand a - mong the glean - ers, Where the fields are white to - day? Would you gath - er
 3. Would you clos - er live to Je - sus, As you jour - ney o'er the way; Have Him ev - er
 4. Would you shine like stars for - ev - er In the land of end - less day? Then re - mem - ber,

REFRAIN.

His dear mes - sage, You must ev - er watch and pray.
 sheaves for Je - sus, You must dai - ly watch and pray. } Watch and pray, watch and pray,
 close be - side you? Then, be - lov - ed, watch and pray. }
 O re - mem - ber, You must work, and watch, and pray.

Ev - ry day a - long the way; Watch and pray, watch and pray, You must ev - er watch and pray.

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IN THE HUSH OF EARLY MORNING.

Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

"In the morning sow thy seed."—Ecc. 11: 6.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. In the hush of ear - ly morn - ing, When the breeze is whisp'ring low, There's a voice that
 2. When the noontide falls up - on me, With its fer - vid light'ning ray, There's a voice, di -
 3. As the dew - y shades steal downward O'er the earth at eve - ning mild, There's a voice I

gen - tly calls me, And its ac - cents well I know! Here I am, O Saviour, wait - ing;
 vine - ly earn - est, Bids me work while it is day; O - pen, Saviour, now be - fore me
 love that whis - pers, "Af - ter la - bor, rest, my child!" Oh, my Saviour, lov - ing, ten - der,

For Thy will a - lone is mine, This is all my crown and glo - ry, I am Thine, and on - ly Thine!
 All Thy will for me to do, On - ly help me, watching, work - ing, Still to keep my Lord in view!
 Help me to ac - count it blest, Thus to work with - in Thy vine - yard, Till Thou callest me to rest!

GO YE AND GATHER.

35

Mrs. HARRIET E. JONES.

"Every man shall receive his own reward according to his own labor."—1 Cor. 3:8.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Day by day the Lord to you is say - ing, Go ye forth and gath - er in the grain,—Go and
 2. Day by day the Lord will sure - ly help you, Trust - ing Him you can - not toil in vain; Go ye
 3. Haste ye now, and glean a - mong the reap - ers, Work for Him who gave His life for you; Day by

REFRAIN.

work while yet the sun is shin - ing, Go and glean o'er hill and plain.
 forth, His gra - cious word o - bey - ing, Bring to Him your sheaves of grain. } Go ye and gath - er,
 day be faith - ful in His serv - ice, He your strength will still re - new. } Quickly go and gather in the grain,

gath - er in the grain, Pre - cious gold - en grain; Go ye and gath - er, O - ver hill and plain.
 Quickly go and gather in the grain,

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SALVATION FREE TO ALL.

Mrs. A. P. FORD.

"He is able to save to the uttermost."—Heb. 7: 25.

T. D. LOCKWOOD, by per.

1. Give glo - ry and hon - or and praise To whom ad - o - ra - tion be - longs; With mel - o - dy chanting your
 2. To save to the ut - ter - most, all Who trust Him and hope in His grace, O Earth, hear the life - giv - ing
 3. Thy light then may break thro' the gloom; Thy torch may yet kin - dle a flame, To lead out of darkness and

lays, He o - pened Cre - a - tion with songs. With sing - ing re - joice in that love Which res - cues from
 call! Sal - va - tion is free to the race! Then bear the glad ti - dings a - broad; Make haste, while thy
 doom, To hon - or and praise His dear name. And thou, when that glo - ri - ous day, The day of the

sin and the grave; A Sav - iour came down from a - bove, All pow'rful and gra - cious to save.
 heart is a - glow, To tell them of hope and of God, While wait - ing in pit - i - less woe.
 ransomed shall come, Wilt bring by thy life - giv - ing ray A jew - el, to gar - nish thy crown.

'TIS WELL.

37

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Say ye to the righteous, that it shall be well."—Isa. 3:10.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. With stead-fast faith I cling to Thee, Be-cause I know Thou lead-est me, And tho' the
2. Tho' I should pass thro' wa-ters deep, Tho' bil-lows wild a-round me sweep, If Thou art
3. And when at last, thro' toil and tears, I reach the end of all my fears, I'll shout and

REFRAIN.

path I may not see, 'Tis well, O Lord, 'tis well. }
near my soul to keep, 'Tis well, O Lord, 'tis well. } 'Tis well, 'tis well, If
sing thro' end-less years, 'Tis well, O Lord, 'tis well. }

I Thy word o-bey; And then my heart can say, O Lord, 'tis well.

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KING RIGHT'S ARMY.

IDA L. REED.

"An exceeding great army."—Eze. 37 10.

H. P. DANKS.

1. Hear the tramp of ar - mies march - ing, See the gleam of arm - or bright; Of the van - guards now ad -
 2. See how bright the hap - py fac - es Of the sol - diers march - ing by, And the roy - al King's bright
 3. There's a king - dom to be tak - en For the roy - al King a - bove, And He's send - ing out His

vanc - ing, 'Neath the ban - ner of King Right; Brave and true their hearts are beat - ing, With an earn - est pur - pose
 banners, Proudly o'er their heads doth fly; Mark Wrong's legions how they fear them, Brave young soldiers how they
 le - gions 'Neath His trusted cap - tain Love; Now be - hold them on - ward march - ing, Fighting bravely day by

strong, And their firm, quick step is keeping Time to their glad rallying song.
 cheer, And re - treat - ing as they near them, See the foe - men dis - ap - pear. } Onward march, now brave and steady,
 day, In the name of Christ their Saviour Soon Wrong's legions must give way. }

REFRAIN.

At our great King Right's command; For the foe we're ev - er read - y, Firm a - gainst them we shall stand.

TRUSTING ONLY JESUS.

RUTH HARMON.

"I will trust and not be afraid."—Isa. 12:2.

Rev. SAMUEL ALMAN.

1. Trust-ing on - ly Je - sus, All my pilgrim way; Working in His vineyard, Toil - ing ev - ery day.
2. Trust-ing on - ly Je - sus, I can nev - er fail; In my greatest tri - al, Faith will yet pre - vail.
3. Trust-ing on - ly Je - sus, He will guide my bark; When the storm is wildest, When the night is dark.
4. Trust-ing on - ly Je - sus, I shall reach the strand; I shall safe - ly en - ter Cannan's promised land.

CHORUS.

Trust-ing on - ly Je - sus, This my joy shall be; Je - sus, my Re - deem - er, Gave His life for me.

LIKE THE MERRY BIRDS. (Anniversary.)

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"And the earth was full of his praise."—Hab. 3:3.

W. H. DOANE.

1. From the boughs and leaf-y branch-es, From the wood-land and the glen, Birds pour out their sweetest mu - sic
 2. See the val-ley, plain and hill-side, Clad in all their vernal bloom, Open-ing buds and dew - y blos-soms,
 3. Thanks to Him, our great Cre - a - tor, For His kind and lov - ing care; He has clothed the world in beau - ty,

To the love - ly Spring a - gain. She has come in all her beau-ty, Win-ter storms have pass'd-a-way;
 Fill the air with sweet per-fume. Laughing, sparkling in the sunshine, Goes the brook-let on its way;
 He has made the Spring so fair. Thro' the year His hand has led us Gen - tly, safe - ly on our way;

REFRAIN.

And we hail the bright re - turn - ing Of our An - ni - versary day. }
 So our youthful hearts, re - joic - ing, Hail our An - ni - versary day. } Like the mer - ry birds we car - ol,
 Un - to Him be praise and glo - ry For our An - ni - versary day. }

LIKE THE MERRY BIRDS.—Concluded.

Hap - py now and glad as they, While we hail the bright re - turn - ing Of our An - ni - versary day.

IN THE NAME OF JESUS.

D. B. P.

"In the name of our Lord Jesus Christ."—1 Cor. 5:4.

D. B. PURINTON.

FINE.

1. In the name of Je - sus, Marching on, bat - tling on; In the name of Je - sus, We are marching on.
2. In the name of Je - sus, Toil - ing on, striv - ing on; In the name of Je - sus, We are toil - ing on.
3. In the name of Je - sus, Hop - ing on, pray - ing on; In the name of Je - sus, We are pray - ing on.

d. s. In the name of Je - sus, Marching on, bat - tling on; In the name of Je - sus, We are marching on.

On - ward! on - ward! We are lit - tle sol - diers; On - ward! on - ward! This our bat - tle cry.
 On - ward! on - ward! We are lit - tle work - ers; On - ward! on - ward! This our la - bor song.
 On - ward! on - ward! We are lit - tle trav - lers; On - ward! on - ward! This our pil - grin song.

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MISSIONARY HYMN.

Mrs. S. B. TITTERINGTON.

"Seeketh that which is gone astray."—Mat. 18:12.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. We hear a sad wail that comes o - ver the wave, From fast dy - ing millions with no hand to save;
 2. More lost ones are call - ing o'er des - ert and sea, On plain and on mountain, in land of the free;
 3. Lo, this is Thy mes - sage: I send thee to keep The watch ev - ery - where for my wan - der - ing sheep,

In dark - ness e - ter - nal they pass on their way; O Christ, save and pit - y; O an - swer, we pray.
 O Shep - herd so lov - ing, we ask Thee to keep, From highways and hedges, Thy wan - der - ing sheep.
 Till glo - rious in beau - ty all na - tions shall come, In praise and thanksgiv - ing, to Heav - en, their home.

CHORUS.

Christ, Christ, O an - swer, we pray, O send thro' the dark - ness a hope - light - ed ray.
 Christ, Christ, O seek Thou, we pray, The lost and the dy - ing, who know not the way.
 Home, home, sweet heav - en - ly home, What glo - ry and joy in our Fa - ther's bright home!

WAKE, O FAVORED NATION. (Home Missionary.)

45

HENRY F. COLBY, D. D.

"Awake, awake, put on thy strength."—Isa. 52: 1.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Wake, O strange-ly fa - vored na - tion! Wake, O land of hopes sub - lime! Heed the her - alds of sal -
 2. Ye who free - dom's joys in - her - it, Child - ren of he - ro - ic sires, Hum - bly plead the Sav - iour's
 3. Min - gled sons of dis - tant rac - es, Find - ing here what home may be; Fug - i - tives from earth's dar -
 4. With the Christ - ly love that pit - ies Souls enslaved in er - rors chains; Bring your gold, ye teem - ing

va - tion; Grasp Thy God's ac - cept - ed time; Bow be - fore the King of glo - ry; Weep the
 mer - it, Stir a - fresh your al - tar fires! Ho - ly work for God con - triv - ing, Par - don,
 plac - es, Christ can make you tru - ly free. Quickened minds for truth hard press - ing, Sons of
 cit - ies! Bring your ripen - ing fruits, ye plains! Rich - es, hon - or, glo - ry, bless - ing, Give to

sins that curse thy days; Tell thy vast do - main His sto - ry; Bid thy mill - ions shout His praise.
 light and strength implore, Lest the Spir - it cease His striv - ing And your day of grace be o'er.
 toil to affluence brought; Lo, the Gos - pel's rich - er bless - ing, Life e - ter - nal, pass - ing thought!
 Je - sus more and more; Till, each home and heart pos - sess - ing, He shall reign from shore to shore!

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MY TRUST IS STAYED ON THEE.

LAURA E. NEWELL.

"I trust in thee."—Ps. 25 : 2.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. My trust is stayed on Thee, O Lord, My hope in Thee a - lone; Thro' weal or woe Thou art my friend,
 2. My trust on Thee is ev - er stayed, Blest Saviour, tried and dear; Thy child shall nev - er be dis - mayed,
 3. When paths are rough and dark and wild, And tem - pest - tost I stray, I call up - on Thy gra - cious name,

The dear - est ev - er known. No foes by night or day may harm, My soul shall feel no fear;
 For now the skies are clear. Lord, at Thy feet I low - ly kneel, And ask Thy bless - ing there;
 To guide me in Thy way. Then lead me by Thy lov - ing hand, As thro' earth's wilds I roam;

REFRAIN.

My trust on Thee is stayed, O Lord, And Thou art ev - er near.
 O Fa - ther, be Thy love revealed, And keep me in Thy care. } My trust is stayed on Thee, O Lord,
 Make me and keep me Thine a - lone, Till Thou shalt call me home. }

My hope on Thee a - lone; Thro' weal or woe Thou art my Friend, The dear-est ev - er known.

EVENING PRAYER.

J. EDMESTON.

" Bless me—O my Father."—Gen. 27 : 38.

Geo. C. STEBBINS, by per.

1. Sav-iour, breathe an eve-ning bless-ing, Ere re- pose our spir- its seal: Sin and want we come con-
2. Tho' de- struc- tion walk a- round us, Tho' the ar- rows past us fly; An- gel- guards from Thee sur-

Rit.
fess - ing, Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
round us, We are safe if Thou art nigh.

- 3 Tho' the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.
- 4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in bright and deathless bloom.

CLOSE BY THE JAFFA GATE.*

"Watch therefore: for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come."—Mat. 24: 42.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Close by the Jaf - fa gate, For Him I watch and wait, Who once in tri-umph en-tered there, Je -
 2. Close by the Jaf - fa gate, For Him I watch and wait, Who bids me now look up and see, The
 3. Close by the Jaf - fa gate, Still let me watch and wait, Till He shall come and set me free, And
 4. Close by the Jaf - fa gate, Not long I'll watch and wait, For soon I know my Lord will come, And

REFRAIN.

ru - sa - lem so fair.
 home prepared for me.
 I at home shall be.
 I shall then go home.

} Close by the Jaf - fa gate, Close by the Jaf - fa gate, From morn till eve I'll

watch and wait, Till He my Lord a-mong the blest Shall call, shall call, Shall call His wea-ry child to rest.
 Shall call, shall call,

ONLY BELIEVE.

47

E. E. HEWITT.

"Repent ye, and believe the gospel."—Mark 1: 15.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. O'er all the wast-ed past Sad-ly you grieve; O turn to Christ at last, On-ly be-lieve;
 2. As dai-ly needs a-rise, More grace re-ceive; In Him are full sup-plies, On-ly be-lieve;
 3. If shad-ows veil the day, Vain hopes de-ceive; Press on, tho' dark the way, On-ly be-lieve;
 4. Soon will the race be run, In life's last eve; Look up be-yond the sun, On-ly be-lieve;

Come and your sin con-fess, Plead His own right-eous-ness; He will for-give and bless; On-ly be-lieve.
 Fear not, His prom-ise take, He nev-er will for-sake, His word He will not break; On-ly be-lieve.
 Still Je-sus walks be-side, His hand will ev-er guide, His ten-der love pro-vide; On-ly be-lieve.
 There breaks the light di-vine, See heav'n's bright morning shine, Day that will ne'er de-cline; On-ly be-lieve.

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COME, YE CHILDREN.

"Come, ye children."—Ps. 34: 11.

ROBERT LOWRY,

Come, ye chil-dren, heark-en un-to me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord; fear of the Lord.

1st time. 2d time.

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LIST TO THE SONGS.

Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

"They break forth into singing."—Isa. 14:7.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. O, list to the songs that are swelling So joy-ous-ly forth on the air! What sto-ry of joy are they
 2. O fair is the tem-ple and ho - ly, With blossoms made fragrant and sweet, The lil - y so gen-tle and
 3. The earth in its full-ness and beau-ty, From na-ture's de-cay is re - stored! O well, that we hail it our
 4. For He in the love that He bore us, The lit - tle ones bless'd as His own, And now by His mer-cy still



CHORUS.



tell - ing, What mes - sage of love do they bear?
 lone - ly, Her les - son of grace doth re - peat!
 du - ty, To bring of this joy to our Lord!
 o'er us, We crown Him our Mas - ter a - lone!

} O, this is the day of the chil - dren! The



chil - dren of Je - sus the King, Re - joic - ing, we come to His pres - ence, Our glad al - le - lu - ias to sing!



WELCOME HAPPY FRIENDS. (Anniversary.)

49

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"I will praise the name of God with a song."—Ps. 69:30.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Glad-ly, glad-ly mer-ry bells are tell-ing, Bright and love-ly sum-mer now is here; Glad-ly, glad-ly
 2. God has kept us, O the joy-ful sto-ry, In His watch-care, shel-tered by His love; God has kept us,
 3. When we gath-er by the crys-tal riv-er, In the morn-ing bright with endless day; Then, re-joic-ing,

REFRAIN.

in our Sabbath dwell-ing, Hap-py voic-es hail an-oth-er year.
 un-to Him the glo-ry, He has watch-ed us gen-tly from a-bove. } Sav-iour, dear Sav-iour,
 may we dwell to-geth-er, Dwell where sum-mer fad-eth not a-way. } Sav-iour, bless-ed Sav-iour,

Deign to hear, deign to hear: Safe Thou hast kept us Thro' an-oth-er hap-py year.
 Deign our praise to hear, deign our praise to hear, Safe-ly Thou hast

HAPPY SONGS.

F. J. C.

"The ransomed of the LORD shall come to Zion with songs."—Isa. 35: 10.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Come, let us join, with one ac-cord, To mag-ni-fy and bless the Lord; He kind-ly bends His
 2. The chil-dren in the tem-ple sang, Till thro' its courts their voic-es rang; Nor will our tongues re-
 3. Our earth-ly joy, our hope of heav'n, By Him in ten-der love are giv'n; And dai-ly bless-ings
 4. Then let us join, with one ac-cord, To mag-ni-fy and bless the Lord; O may He bend His

REFRAIN.

gra-cious ear, And con-de-scends our praise to hear.
 fuse to sing The prais-es of our Sav-iour King.
 from His hand, Our high-est, sweetest praise demand. } Hap-py songs, hap-py songs, Let us
 gra-cious ear, And con-de-scend to meet us here.

Hap-py songs, hap-py songs,

sing our happy songs to- geth- er; Hap- py songs, hap- py songs, Let us praise Him in our happy songs.
 Happy songs, hap-py songs,

SING AND PRAY, ALL THE DAY.

51

BERTHA C. MASON.

"This shall comfort our work."—Gen. 5:29.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Would we make our du - ty light, Sing and pray, all the day; Thus we keep the prom - ise bright, That hap - py
2. When our la - bor weighs us down, Sing and pray, all the day; Bear the cross and win the crown, That bless - ed
3. Wea - ry not, O wea - ry not, Sing and pray, all the day; Joy will crown each rug - ged spot, That bless - ed
4. Look - ing up to God a - bove, Sing and pray, all the day; Work for Him with pa - tient love, That bless - ed

REFRAIN.

rest will come.
rest will come.
rest will come.
rest will come. } Sing - ing all the day, Trust - ing ev - ery day, As we jour - ney home - ward In the nar - row way.

Cheer the work with pray'r and song, Ev - ery day, sing and pray; La - bor on 'twill not be long, Hap - py rest will come,

WHERE THE SHEPHERD LEADS, I'LL GO.

A. P. COBB.

"The LORD is my shepherd."—Ps. 23:1.

J. H. FILLMORE, by per.

1. Thro' the meadows green in-ving, Where the Shepherd leads, I'll go! Thro the shadows dark, ex - cit - ing,
 2. See! the gen - tle Shepherd leading; Where the Shepherd leads, I'll go! Hark! His voice in mercy pleading;
 3. Tho' my feet be worn and wea-ry, Where the Shepherd leads, I'll go! Tho' the mountain-side be drear-y,

CHORUS.

Where the Shepherd leads, I'll go!
 Where the Shepherd leads, I'll go!
 Where the Shepherd leads, I'll go! } Hark! His voice is gen - tly call-ing, On my ear its strains are falling,

Tho' the gloom may be ap-pal-ling, Where the Shepherd leads, I'll go, I'll go: Where the Shepherd leads, I'll go.

BALM IN GILEAD.

53

C. B. STOUT.

"Is there no physician there?"—Jer. 8: 22.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Come, sin-sick soul, come to thy Lord For heal-ing, help and grace; Now trust the prom-ise
 2. Come, wan-d'r'er from the nar-row way, Turn to thy heart's true home; A - rise, re-pent, and
 3. Come, now the Sav-iour's mer-cy prove, In faith and hope draw near; 'Tis He will give thee

CHORUS.

of His word, And seek His smil-ing face. There is balm e-nough in Gil-e-ad, There is
 hum-bly pray, And to the cross now come. There is heal-ing balm in Gil-e-ad, There is
 per-fect love, And ban-ish ev-ery fear. There is pre-cious balm in Gil-e-ad, There is

balm e-nough in Gil-e-ad, There is balm e-nough in Gil-e-ad, And a Great Phy-si-cian there.
 heal-ing balm in Gil-e-ad, There is heal-ing balm in Gil-e-ad, And a Great Phy-si-cian there.
 pre-cious balm in Gil-e-ad, There is pre-cious balm in Gil-e-ad, And a Great Phy-si-cian there.

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THE HOUR OF PRAYER.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"The hour of prayer."—Acts 3: 1.

W. H. DOANE.

1. There's an hour that comes like a heal - ing balm, When eve - ning's shades are fall - ing, And we lay our
 2. 'Tis the hour of prayer that re - news our strength, Makes our Chris - tian duty clear - er; 'Tis the hour of
 3. 'Tis the prayer of faith that dis - pels our clouds, Gives joy be - yond ex - pres - sion, For it fills our

REFRAIN. (Slower.)

cares at the Sav - iour's feet, His gift of grace re - call - ing.
 prayer and its pow'r that draws Our heav'nly home still near - er. } Lov - ing - ly now, fer - vent - ly
 hearts and it crowns our lives With all that's worth pos - sess - ing.

Lov - ing - ly now,

now, Wel - come this hour of ho - ly calm so sweet; Lov - ing - ly
 fer - vent - ly now, sweet, so sweet;

THE HOUR OF PRAYER.—Concluded.

now, fer-vent-ly now, Breath-ing the pray'r of faith at Je-sus' feet.

Lov-ing-ly now, fer-vent-ly now,

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a hymn. It features a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. There are three measures of music. The first measure has a treble clef and a bass clef. The second measure has a treble clef and a bass clef. The third measure has a treble clef and a bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes. There are some markings above the notes, including a '3' in a circle, indicating a triplet.

HELP US TO LABOR ON.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"For we are laborers together with God."—1 Cor. 3:9.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Help us to la-bor on, Sav-iour, for Thee; Faith-ful in word and deed, Grant we may be.
 2. Help us to la-bor on, Cheer'd from a-bove; Sow-ing the word of life, Reap-ing Thy love.
 3. Help us to la-bor on, Lord, not in vain; O may we gath-er in, Bright, gold-en grain.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a hymn. It features a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. There are three measures of music. The first measure has a treble clef and a bass clef. The second measure has a treble clef and a bass clef. The third measure has a treble clef and a bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes. There are some markings above the notes, including a '3' in a circle, indicating a triplet.

REFRAIN.

Till all our work is done, Our crown of glo-ry won, Help us, Lord, to la-bor on, Trust-ing in Thee.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for the refrain of a hymn. It features a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. There are three measures of music. The first measure has a treble clef and a bass clef. The second measure has a treble clef and a bass clef. The third measure has a treble clef and a bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes. There are some markings above the notes, including a '3' in a circle, indicating a triplet.

I KNOW.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"I know that thou believest."—Acts 26: 27.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I know, I know that in my Father's dwelling There is a place of rest prepared for me; The joy - ful
 2. I know that soon within the gates of glo - ry My Saviour's hand my trusting soul will bring, To see His
 3. There every sigh and ev - ery tear of sor - row, Like morning dew will quick - ly pass a - way; And I shall

CHORUS.

news my heart is ev - er tell - ing; O how I long that blest a - bode to see!
 face and tell the wondrous sto - ry Of grace di - vine thro' Him, my Lord and King. } Home, sweet
 wake to hail a bright to - morrow Whose light will shine thro' ev - er - last - ing day. }

Home, sweet home, sweet

home, . . . be - yond these fad - ing skies . . . Home, sweet home, . . . where friend - ship nev - er dies.

home, sweet home,
 fading skies, Home, sweet home, sweet home, sweet home,

SHOULDER TO SHOULDER.

57

ALICE ARMSTRONG.

"Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might." — Eph. 6: 10.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Shoul-der to shoul-der a - gainst the foe, Strong in the Lord we will on - ward go, Val - iant - ly
 2. Shoul-der to shoul-der a - gainst the foe, Stead - i - ly marching while trumpets blow, Plant - ing our
 3. Shoul-der to shoul-der a - gainst the foe, Up - ward we'll look as we on - ward go, Shield - ed by

REFRAIN.

seek - ing the thick - est fight, Bat - tling for God, and for Truth and Right. }
 feet where our Captain's gone, Safe - ly we'll tread as we march a - long. } Shoulder to shoulder we'll meet the foe,
 faith and with Truth our sword, Sure - ly the vic'try will come from the Lord. }

Shoul-der to shoul-der a - gainst the foe, Shoul-der to shoul-der a - gainst the foe, As on we go.

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THE MEETING AND THE GREETING.

Mrs. E. H. GATES.

"The hope which is laid up for you in heaven."—Col. 1: 5.

W. H. DOANE.

1. In our Fa-ther's ma-ny man-sions, Where the throne e-ter-nal stands, Shall we see each oth-er's fac-es,
 2. Where our feet shall nev-er fal-ter, Where no tear shall dim our eyes, Shall we learn the bless-ed lan-guage,
 3. Yes, the Lamb will be the light there, And no sil-ver moon will rise, For the night will nev-er gath-er

Shall we claspeach other's hands? When this world of shine and shadow; Like a fad-ed dream is past, In the soul's un-
 And the mu-sic of theskies? Where no sigh is ev-er sounding, Where no lip shall say, a-las! Shall we hear the
 In the soft ce-lestial skies; There no sin will sore as-sail us, And no hind'ring doubt or fear, When we're safe with-

REFRAIN,

end-ing mor-row, Shall we meet a-gain at last? }
 harp-ers harp-ing, Standing on the sea of glass? } O won-der-ful will be that meeting, And rap-tur-ous will be that
 in the Cit-y, With our Saviour ev-er near. }



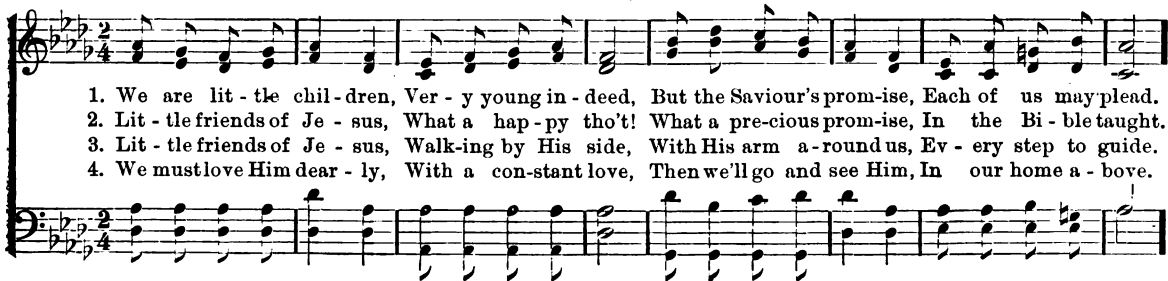
greet-ing, When from ev-ery sea and land, We shall come a ransom'd band, To be crown'd with life and love above.

WE ARE LITTLE CHILDREN. (Primary.)

GRACE J. FRANCES.

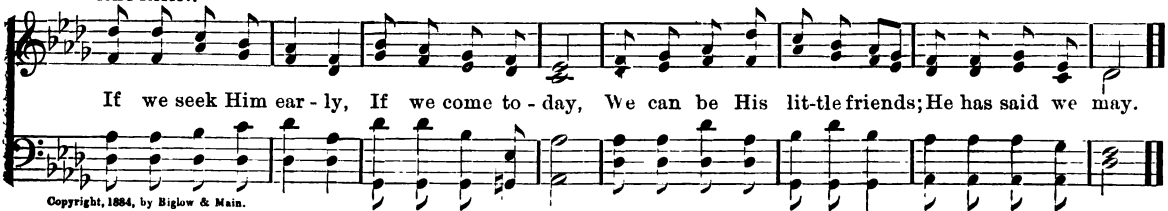
"Those that seek me early shall find me."—Prov. 8:17.

HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. We are lit - tle chil - dren, Ver - y young in - deed, But the Saviour's prom - ise, Each of us may plead.
2. Lit - tle friends of Je - sus, What a hap - py tho't! What a pre - cious prom - ise, In the Bi - ble taught.
3. Lit - tle friends of Je - sus, Walk - ing by His side, With His arm a - round us, Ev - ery step to guide.
4. We must love Him dear - ly, With a con - stant love, Then we'll go and see Him, In our home a - bove.

REFRAIN.



If we seek Him ear - ly, If we come to - day, We can be His lit - tle friends; He has said we may.

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JOYFULLY SING.

F. J. C.

"Unto God my exceeding joy."—Ps. 43: 4.

T. F. SEWARD.

Allegro.

1. Joy-ful-ly now our hearts are glow-ing, All our love on Thee be-stow-ing, Hap-pi-ly blend our
 2. Free-ly we come to ask Thy bless-ing, Here Thy gra-cious name con-fess-ing, Cheer-ful-ly blend our
 3. Hap-py to-day are all a-round us, Sweetest love and joy sur-round us; Joy-ful-ly blend our

CHORUS.

youth-ful voic-es, Swell-ing Thy praise, our Sav-iour King. }
 hearts and voic-es, Swell-ing Thy praise, our Sav-iour King. } Joy-ful-ly sing, joy-ful-ly sing, Sweet is the
 hearts and voic-es, Swell-ing Thy praise, our Sav-iour King. }

air its fra-granc bring-ing; Joy-ful-ly sing, joy-ful-ly sing, Sweet is the song of praise we bring.

ON THIS DAY OF HAPPY MEETING.

61

JULIA BREWSTER.

"Be glad and rejoice."—Ps. 9:2.

A. J. POWELL, by per.

1. On this *day of hap - py meet - ing, Par - ents, teach - ers, chil - dren, come Join us in our
 2. We are taught the wondrous sto - ry, That for us the Sav - iour came; That we have a
 3. May our hearts to Him he giv - en, In our hap - py childhood's days; Trav - 'lers in the

REFRAIN.

lov - ing greet - ing, In our bless - ed Sab - bath home. }
 home in glo - ry, Purchased by the dy - ing Lamb. } Hear our voic - es sweet - ly blend - ing,
 road to heav - en, Cheer the way with songs of praise. }

In the prais - es of our Lord; Notes so sweet to heav'n as - cend - ing, An - gel voic - es might ac - cord.

* Or, night.

LITTLE BUDS OF PROMISE. (Primary.)

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

"Suffer the little children to come unto me."—Mark 10:14.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Lit - tle buds of prom - ise, In - no - cent and sweet, Young dis - ci - ples sit - ting At the Sav - iour's feet;
 2. Lit - tle ones to praise Him, Tho' they're weak and small, He who loves the spar - rows Will re - mem - ber all,
 3. Lit - tle buds of prom - ise, With their hearts of gold, Ma - ny leaves of sweet - ness Lie with - in each fold;

Lit - tle stars to light us On our earth - ly way, Lit - tle hands to lead us To e - ter - nal day.
 Lit - tle voic - es mak - ing Mu - sic day and night, Ten - der lit - tle blos - soms Watch them lest they blight.
 Growing near - er Je - sus, Smil - ing as they go— Keep their lives un - sul - lied, As the spot - less snow.

REFRAIN.

Lit - tle buds of prom - ise, They shall be our care, Tho' they are so weak and small, Je - sus loves them all.

ALL, ALL IS WELL.

63

W. ROBERT LINDSAY.

"The LORD shall guide thee continually."—Isa. 58:11.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Wher - e'er my Fa-ther's hand may guide me, All, all is well; With Je - sus walk-ing still be - side me,
 2. Tho' what I ask He oft de - nies me, All, all is well; With what I need His grace sup-plies me,
 3. Tho' round my bark life's storms are beat-ing, All, all is well; I hear my Sav-iour's voice re-peat-ing,

All, all is well; Tho' shad-ows gath-er dark - ly o'er me, Still His love I'll tell, He trod the
 All, all is well; Thro' joy or grief, thro' pain or pleas-ure, Still His love I'll tell, He is my
 All, all is well; And when I come to Jor-dan's riv - er, Still His love I'll tell, And shout, while

path of tears be - fore me, All, all is well; He trod the path of tears be - fore me, All, all is well.
 soul's e - ter - nal treasure, All, all is well; He is my soul's e - ter - nal treas-ure, All, all is well.
 safe - ly pass-ing o - ver, All, all is well; And shout, while safe - ly pass-ing o - ver, All, all is well.

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MY SAVIOUR AND MY ALL.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Christ is all, and in all."—Col. 3:11.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. My trust-ing heart looks up to Thee, And this my dai - ly song shall be, That Thou didst give Thy
 2. On Thee I cast my ev - ery care, With Thee my soul com-munes in pray'r, And finds its sweet-est
 3. My heav'n-ly Guide, my pre-cious Friend, Do Thou my on-ward steps at-tend; Be with me till this

REFRAIN.

self for me, My Sav - iour and my all.)
 com - fort there, My Sav - iour and my all.) My Sav - iour and my all,..... My
 life shall end, My Sav - iour and my all.)

my all,

Sav - iour and my all; My hope, my joy, my right-eous-ness, My Sav - iour and my all.
 my all;

LIKE A MIGHTY ARMY.

6E

FANNY J. CROSSBY.

"Be strong in the Lord."—Eph. 6: 10.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Like a might-y ar - my, Loy - al, true and brave, Hold-ing up Thy stand-ard, All the world to save.
 2. Like a might-y ar - my, Fear-less, bold and strong, Thro' the vast cre - a - tion Rings thy vic-tor song.
 3. Church of God, how glo-rious Now thy ranks ap-pear! Lift thy head in tri-umph, Thy re-ward is near.

Like a might-y ar - my, Clad in bright ar - ray, Church of God we hail thee, March-ing forth to - day.
 Hon - or, pow'r, do - min - ion, Praise from shore to shore, Un - to Him who reign-eth King for ev - er - more.
 Lo! thy great De - liv - rer Soon will take thee home: From His Roy - al pres-ence Nev - er more to roam.

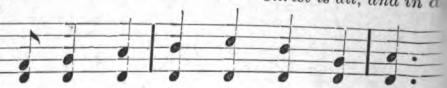
REFRAIN.

Like a might-y ar - my, Dar-ing ev-ery foe, He who paid thy ran - som, Bids thee on - ward go.
 ev-ery foe,

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MY SAVIOUR A

"Christ is all, and in a



ing heart looks up to Thee, And this
I cast my ev - ery care, With Thee
n-ly Guide, my pre-cious Friend, Do Thou



me, My Sav - iour and my all -
there, My Sav - iour and my all -
end, My Sav - iour and my all -



nd my all; My hope, my joy,
my all;



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SOLDIERS.

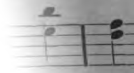
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. By P



On - ly let us press
Hold a - loft the gos -
We will learn the hap -
We are marching on



sol-diers, Tak



way



LIKE A MIGHTY ARMY.

65

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Be strong in the Lord."—Eph. 6:10.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Like a might-y ar - my, Loy - al, true and brave, Hold-ing up Thy stand-ard, All the world to save.
 2. Like a might-y ar - my, Fear-less, bold and strong, Thro' the vast cre - a - tion Rings thy vic-tor song.
 3. Church of God, how glo-rious Now thy ranks ap-pear! Lift thy head in tri-umph, Thy re-ward is near.

Like a might-y ar - my, Clad in bright ar - ray, Church of God we hail thee, March-ing forth to - day.
 Hon - or, pow'r, do - min - ion, Praise from shore to shore, Un - to Him who reign-eth King for ev - er - more.
 Lo! thy great De - liv - rer Soon will take thee home: From His Roy - al pres - ence Nev - er more to roam.

REFRAIN.

Like a might-y ar - my, Dar-ing ev - ery foe, He who paid thy ran - som, Bids thee on - ward go.
 ev - ery foe,

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SURELY THERE IS REST FOR ME.

JOHN MCPHERSON.

"Labor therefore to enter into that rest."—Heb. 4:11.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Aft-er all the troub-les of this wea-ry life, Sure-ly there is rest for me; At the glo-rious end-ing of this
 2. Oft-en I get wea-ry wait-ing for the dawn, Sure-ly there is rest for me; Aft-er all the dark-ness bright will
 3. Sad good-byes are spo-ken to the friend's a-head, Sure-ly there is rest for me; Lov-ing hearts are bro-ken, scalding:

REFRAIN.

bit - ter strife, Sure-ly there is rest for me.
 be the morn, Sure-ly there is rest for me. } Sure-ly there is rest far a - way a-mong the blest, Sure-ly there is
 tears are shed, Sure-ly there is rest for me.

rest for me; When this life is o'er, and its troub-les are no more, Sure-ly there is rest for me.
 for me;

JERUSALEM THE BEAUTIFUL.

67

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"O Jerusalem that bringeth good tidings."—Isa. 40: 9.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the Beau - ti - ful, On Zi - on built of old, Thy Jas - per walls and state - ly
 2. Je - ru - sa - lem the Beau - ti - ful, Ar - rayed in glo - ry bright, The Lord of Hosts, the King of
 3. Je - ru - sa - lem the Beau - ti - ful, What will our transport be, When all the ar - mies of the

REFRAIN.

tow'rs, By faith our eyes be - hold.
 Kings Is thy E - ter - nal light. } We love Thy name, O Je - ru - sa - lem the Beau - ti - ful! We
 Lord Shall come and dwell in thee? }

shout a - loud for joy and sing; For He, our De - liv - rer home to thee His ransomed Church will bring.

STEADY, STEADY, LOYAL SOLDIERS.

E. E. HEWITT.

"A good soldier of Jesus Christ."—2 Tim. 2:3.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. By per.

1. Nev - er will the Mas - ter leave us, Nev - er will His prom - ise fail; On - ly let us press the
 2. In our mighty Chris - tian ar - my There's a part for us to do, Hold a - loft the gos - pel
 3. When we wholly trust in Je - sus, When our hearts in love out - flow, We will learn the hap - py
 4. Let us ren - der will - ing serv - ice, Glad - ly answer, "Here am I;" We are marching on to

CHORUS.

clos - er, When the pow'rs of sin as - sail.
 ban - ner, Cheer - ful - ly the pledge re - new.
 se - cret Of a bless - ed life be - low.
 glo - ry, Sing - ing of our home on high.

Stead - y, stead - y, loy - al sol - diers, Take your

or - ders day by day; True and faith - ful, fol - low Je - sus, Fol - low all the way.

GOD IS GOOD TO YOU AND ME.

69

Rev. C. W. TELLER.

"The LORD is good, his mercy is everlasting."—Ps. 100 : 5.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. God is good to you and me, Friend of mine, friend of mine; Life is sweet and heav'n is bright, Morn-ing
 2. God is good to you and me, Friend of mine, friend of mine; Naught of sad-ness comes to stay, Night for -
 3. God is good to you and me, Friend of mine, friend of mine; Hope is bright in ev - ery heart, Stripes can

breaks with gold-en light, Days end bliss - ful - ly in night; Friend of mine, God is good to you and me.
 gets it - self in day, Tears are quick - ly wiped a - way; Friend of mine, God is good to you and me.
 leave no last-ing smart; Soon we'll meet, no more to part; Friend of mine, God is good to you and me.

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FATHER, WE PRAY. (Response after Prayer.)

W. H. DOANE.

Fa - ther, we pray Thee, Grant our pe - ti - tion; Hear and ac - cept us thro' Christ our Lord. A - men,

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WE ARE GLAD.

MARY J. CAPPEL.

"I will sing of mercy."—Ps. 101:1.

W. H. DOANE.

1. We are glad 'tis the Sav-iour's voice, Ten-der-ly our foot-steps guid - ing, Bids our hearts in His
 2. O what joy in our hearts to - day, Gath-ered in our Sab-bath dwell - ing; Here we learn of the
 3. We are glad there's a home a - bove, Where we all may dwell for - ev - er; There to sing of the

REFRAIN.

love re-joice, Safe-ly in His mer - cy hid - ing,
 nar - row way Faith-ful ones to us are tell - ing. } We are glad, we are glad, Glad Je-sus said that He
 Sav-iour's love Flow-ing like a bound-less riv - er. }

came in - to the world, In - to the world to seek and save us, In - to the world to seek and save us.

HOLY SPIRIT.

71

F. J. C.

"He will guide you into all truth."—John 16: 13.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, Rest up - on us from a - bove; May Thy bless - ing,
2. In our days of ear - ly youth, At the fount of sa - cred truth, May we give our -
3. In Thy word may we de - light, In Thy work may all u - nite; For Thy king - dom

CHORUS.

ere we part, Fill with praise each grate - ful heart.
selves to Thee, Thine in life and death to be. } Ev - er - last - ing Three in One, God the
may we live, To Thy name all glo - ry give. }

Fa - ther, God the Son, God the Spir - it, hear our prayer; Make us all Thy bless - ing share.

SHEPHERD OF LOVE

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

"The Lord is my Shepherd."—Ps. 23:1.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Shep-herd of Love, O ten-der-ly lead On-ward Thy shel-ter-less flock; Out of the gloom, where
 2. Shep-herd of Love, in pas-tures of green, Grant that our feet may find rest; Grant us re-pose where
 3. Shep-herd of Love, en-fold us with peace, Guard us from dan-ger and ill; Stay ev-er near to
 4. Shep-herd of Love, to Thee we be-long, Sealed with Thy heav-en-ly Sign; Let us re-joice when

REFRAIN.

sweet flow-ers bloom, Be-yond in the cleft of the Rock.
 peace-ful-ly flows The stream that is cool-est and best.
 ban-ish our fear, And bid all our ter-rors be still.
 hear-ing Thy voice, And call Thee our Sav-iour Di-vine.

Ten-der-ly, lov-ing-ly, faith-ful-ly guide,

Ev-er by night and by day; Dear Shep-herd of Love, whose fold is a-bove, O lead us and show us Thy way.

THROW OUT THE LIFE-LINE.

73

Rev. E. S. UFFORD.

"Save, Lord." Psa. 20:9.

E. S. U. Arr. by GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a broth-er whom some one should save;
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong; Why do you tar - ry, why lin - ger, so long?
3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan - ger-fraught men, Sink - ing in an-guish where you've nev-er been:
4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e - ter - ni - ty's shore,

Some - bod - y's broth-er! oh, who then, will dare To throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share?
 See! he is sink-ing; oh, has - ten to - day—And out with the Life-Boat! a - way, then, a - way!
 Winds of temp-ta - tion and bil - lows of woe Will soon hurl them out where the dark wa-ters flow.
 Haste then, my broth-er, no time for de - lay, But throw out the Life-Line and save them to - day.

CHORUS.

Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drifting a - way; Some one is sink-ing to - day.

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PRAISE YE JEHOVAH.

Rev. ALFRED TAYLOR.

"Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King."—Psalm 149:2.

T. E. PERKINS.

1. Praise ye Je - ho - vah, praise the Lord most ho - ly, Who cheers the con - trite, girds with strength the weak;
 2. Praise ye the Lord for all His lov - ing - kind - ness And all the ten - der mer - cies He hath shown:
 3. Praise ye Je - ho - vah! source of ev - ery bless - ing, — Be - fore His gifts earth's rich - est boons are dim:
 4. Praise ye the Fa - ther! God the Lord who gave us, With full and per - fect love His on - ly Son;

Praise Him who will with glo - ry crown the low - ly, And with sal - va - tion beau - ti - fy the meek.
 Praise Him who par - dons all our sin and blind - ness, And calls us sons, and takes us for His own.
 Rest - ing in Him, His peace and joy pos - sess - ing, All things are ours, for we have all in Him.
 Praise ye the Son who died Him - self to save us! Praise ye the Spir - it! praise the Three in One!

SEMI-CHORUS.

Praise Him for His con - stant care, His ev - er - pres - ent love; Praise Him, for He hears our pray'r, And answers from above.

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PRAISE YE JEHOVAH.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Praise God the Fa - ther, Praise the ev - er - bless - ed Son, Praise God the Spir - it, Praise the Three in One.

PRAISE YE THE LORD.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord."—Ps. 150:6.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Wake ev - ery tune - ful string, Let ev - ery creat - ure sing, Praise ye, Praise ye, Praise ye the Lord;
2. Great His e - ter - nal name, Now and for aye the same; Praise ye, Praise ye, Praise ye the Lord;
3. He spake, and it was done, His arm the vic - t'ry won; Praise ye, Praise ye, Praise ye the Lord;
4. An - gels a - round His throne, Mak - ing His won - ders known, Praise ye, Praise ye, Praise ye the Lord;

Mak - er of earth and sea, We lift our hearts to Thee, With loft - y mel - o - dy; Praise ye the Lord.
 Firm as the mount - ain band Gird - ing the fer - tile land, His truth shall ev - er stand; Praise ye the Lord.
 He, from se - pul - chral night Lift - ing the soul to light, Crowns it with glo - ry bright; Praise ye the Lord.
 O ye re - deemed on high, Down thro' the az - ure sky Ech - o the glad re - ply—Praise ye the Lord.

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BLESSED ARE THEY.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

"Blessed are they that do His commandments."—Rev. 22: 14.

J. H. SHOWALTER, by per.

1. Bless-ed are they that do His com-mand-ments, Bless-ed are they, Bless-ed are they; They shall re-ceive a
 2. Bless-ed are they that do His com-mand-ments, Bless-ed are they, Bless-ed are they; Je - sus will take them
 3. Bless-ed are they that do His com-mand-ments, Bless-ed are they, Bless-ed are they; Je - sus will gen - ty

REFRAIN.

crown of bright glo-ry That fad-eth not a - way.
 when life is o - ver, Up to the realms of day. } Bless - - ed are they,.... bless - - ed are
 guide them in safe-ty A - long the nar - row way. } Blessed are they, blessed are they, blessed are they,

they;..... Bless-ed are they that do His com-mand-ments, Bless - - ed are they.
 Bless-ed are they; Bless-ed are they, bless-ed are they.

KEEP OUR EYES AND EARS. (Primary.)

SARA B. THRESHER.

"I will incline my ear."—Ps. 49:4.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Eyes have we both keen and bright, See - ing all that's good and fair; Help them, Lord, to
 2. Ears have we so ten - der too, Seal them, Lord, from hear - ing ill; O - pen them to

REFRAIN.

see a - right, Du - ty ev - ery - where. } On - ly dear Lord, for Thee, Keep our eyes and
 all that's true, Let them hear thy will.

ears each day, Hands and feet for Thee al - way, On - ly Thine to be.

3 Hands have we, O see how strong,
 Busy all the live-long day;
 Keep them, Lord, from doing wrong
 While we work or play.

4 Feet have we which run apace,
 Full of childish joy and life;
 May they run the heavenly race,
 Flee from sin and strife.

GOD'S TIME IS NOW.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Now is the day of salvation."—2 Cor. 6:2.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. O hear a-gain the gos-pel trump-et sound-ing, Far, far and wide the deep and ear-nest call;
 2. Come to the feast, for ev-ery-thing is read-y, Come taste the bread so pre-cious from a-bove;
 3. Come to the feast, and make no vain ex-cus-es; O see the light that shin-eth from the gate;

God's time is now; then stay not till the mor-row; Come to the feast the Sav-iour spreads for all.
 Come to the feast of life and joy and bless-ing, The rich pro-vi-sion of a Sav-iour's love.
 Come while you may, the gold-en hours are wan-ing; Sad, sad your doom if you should come too late.

REFRAIN.

God's time is now; the warn-ing voice o-bey; God's time is now; the Spir-it pleads to-day;

GOD'S TIME IS NOW.—Concluded.

79

God's time is now; then give your wand'rings o'er, Lest He a - rise and close the o - pen door.

WHILE WE MARCH TO ZION.

P. E. T., Arr.

"Let us go up to Zion."—Jer. 31:6.

THEO. E. PERKINS.

1. Come, let us all to - geth - er sing, While we march to Zi - on; Give all the praise to Christ our King.
 2. We'll sweetly sing of Je - sus' love, While we march to Zi - on; Sing of that heav'nly home a - bove,
 3. We'll dai - ly watch and fight and pray, While we march to Zi - on; Je - sus will guide us on our way,

D.S.—We'll give the praise to Christ our King,

FINE. **CHORUS.** **D.S.**

While we march to Zi - on.
 While we march to Zi - on. } O Zi - on, fair Zi - on, We are marching on to Zi - on;
 While we march to Zi - on.

While we march to Zi - on.

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MARCHING, WE ARE MARCHING.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

"They shall march with an army."—Jer. 46:22.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. March-ing, we are march-ing, Keep-ing step and time, While the bells of glad-ness Ring a mer-ry chime;
 2. Blush-ing from the val-ley, Bloom-ing from the glen, Vi-o-lets and ros-es Come to us a-gain;
 3. Day of pur-est pleas-ure, Treas-ured when 'tis o'er, How its joys re-mind us Of a bright-er shore,"

Marching where the sun-light Laugh-ing seems to say, Let your hearts be joy-ful, This is Chil-dren's Day.
 Trip-ping o'er the mead-ow, See the dai-sy white, Nod-ding to the soft winds, Smil-ing in the light.
 Where we all may gath-er And for-ev-er stay; There thro' end-less a-ges, 'Twill be Chil-dren's Day."

REFRAIN.

Beau-ty, love and mel-o-dy Hail the pass-ing hours, While we welcome cheeri-ly The fair young flow'rs."

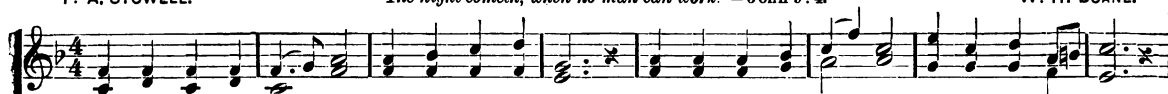
WORK WHILE YET 'TIS DAY.

81

F. A. STOWELL.

"The night cometh, when no man can work."—John 9:4.

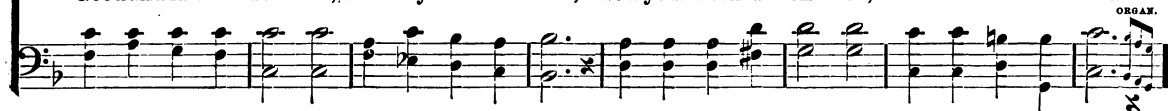
W. H. DOANE.



- | | |
|-----------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------|
| 1. While the sun is shin-ing Bright-ly in the sky, | Ere his rays de- clin-ing Tell that night is nigh; |
| 2. Work, but not in sad-ness, For your Lord a-bove; | He will make it glad-ness With His smile of love. |
| 3. Hap-py then the meet-ing When you see His face; | Welcome then the greet-ing From the throne of grace. |



Ere the shad-ows fall-ing, Lengthen on our way, Hark! a voice is call-ing, "Work while yet 'tis day."
 When that Lord re- turn-ing Knocketh at the gate, Let your light be burn-ing, Be like men who wait.
 "Good and faith-ful serv-ant, Of my Fa-ther blest, Now your work is end-ed, En-ter in to rest."



REFRAIN.



Watch a- gainst temp- ta- tion, Watch, and fight, and pray, Each in his own sta- tion, "Work while yet 'tis day."



LITTLE LIGHT, SHINE OUT. (Primary.)

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Let your light so shine before men."—Matt. 5: 16.

W. H. DOANE.

1. O let your light, though lit - tle, shine out, Our Lord's commands ful - fill - ing, To live for Him wher -
 2. O let your light shine stead - i - ly on, That all the world be - hold - ing, May glo - ri - fy your
 3. O let your light shine cheer - ful - ly on, When cloud and storm are break - ing; Its beams may lead the
 4. O let your light shine peace - ful - ly on Till earth - ly cares are end - ed, And night and gloom shall

REFRAIN

ev - er we go, And seek His will to do.
 Fa - ther a - bove, And praise His bound - less love.
 sor - row oppressed To yon - der Ark of Rest.
 van - ish a - way In joy's e - ter - nal day.

} Shine on, lit - tle light, shine on, Shine
 Shine on, shine on

on so bright and clear; Shine on, lit - tle light, and bring A smile for ev - 'ry tear.
 so clear, shine on, shine on

ESCAPE TO THE MOUNTAIN.

83

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Look not behind thee."—Gen. 19:17.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Es - cape to the mount-ain, a - rise, and a - way; A storm is ap-proach-ing; no time for de - lay;
 2. Es - cape to the mount-ain, stay not in the plain, But has-ten the cit - y of ref - uge to gain;
 3. Es - cape to the mount-ain, O sad one op-pressed, Es - cape to the mount-ain, and thou shalt find rest;

O list! 'tis the warn - ing that breaks on thy ear; The day-beams are fad - ing, the night draw-eth near.
 Press on-ward, look up-ward, and soon thou wilt see A light in the dis-tance that shin-eth for thee.
 Es - cape to the mount-ain, the warn - ing o - bey; O look not be-hind thee, but speed on thy way.

CHORUS.

O look un - to Je - sus, His par-don re-ceive, Who saves to the ut - ter-most all who be - lieve.

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CLOSE TO THE SAVIOUR:

GRACE J. FRANCES.

"Let us draw near with a true heart."—Heb. 10:22.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Keep close to the Sav-iour, O turn not a - side; His grace will up-hold you, His mer - cy will guide;
 2. Keep close to the Sav-iour, A - bide in His care; Be fer - vent in spir - it, And con - stant in prayer;
 3. Keep close to the Sav-iour, Keep righteous with-in; Thro' bat - tle and vic - t'ry The crown you must win;

Keep close to the Sav - iour, Hold fast to the truth; Your bless - ed Cre - a - tor Re - mem - ber in youth.
 Keep close to the Sav - iour, His ban - ner de - fend; Stand firm till the war - fare In tri - umph shall end.
 Look well to your con - duct, Be read - y to show Your zeal for the Mas - ter, Wher - ev - er you go.

REFRAIN.

Keep close to the Sav-iour, O turn not a - side; His grace will up - hold you, His mer - cy will guide.

I WILL NOT LET THEE GO.

85

"I will not let Thee go except Thou bless me."—Gen 32 : 36.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Like Ja - cob, till the break of day I'll urge my bet - ter plea, Nor will I let Thee
2. Dear Sav - iour, at Thy cross I lie, I can - not let Thee go Till Thou dost hear my
3. O, Sav - iour, take this heart of mine, And make it white as snow; And while I live, I

REFRAIN.

go Thy way Till I am blessed of Thee.
hum - ble cry, Till Thou Thy love be - stow. } Like good old wrest - ling Ja - cob, I
will be Thine, And nev - er let Thee go.

seek, O Lord, for Thy bless - ing, And though the day is dawn - ing, I will not let Thee go.

TAKE TIME TO BE HOLY.

W. D. LONGSTAFF.

"Be ye holy."—Lev. 20: 7.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with Thy Lord, A - bide in Him al - ways,
 2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on, Spend much time in se - cret
 3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide, And run not *be - fore* Him,

And feed on His Word; Make friends of God's chil - dren, Help those who are weak,
 With Je - sus a - lone; By look - ing to Je - sus, Like Him thou shalt be,
 What - ev - er be - tide; In joy or in sor - row, Still *fol - low* thy Lord,

For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.
 Thy friends in thy con - duct His like - ness shall sec.
 And, look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.

4.

Take time to be holy,
 Be calm in thy soul,
 Each thought and each temper,
 Beneath His control;
 Thus led by His Spirit
 To fountains of love,
 Thou soon shalt be fitted
 For service above.

FAITHFUL DANIEL. (Primary.)

87

SARA B. THRESHER.

"And they brought Daniel, and cast him into the den of lions."—Dan. 6:16.

W. H. DOANE.

1. With-in his cham-ber thrice a day, The faith-ful Dan-iel knelt to pray; A cap-tive
 2. So when the wick-ed hea-then men Threw Dan-iel in the li-ons' den The Lord re-
 3. The an-gel shut the li-ons' jaws, With-held from harm their cru-el paws, And then the

REFRAIN.

in a hea-then land, He knew no help but God's own hand.
 membered how he pray'd, And sent an an-gel to his aid. } O, Dan-iel's God is strong to save, His
 king at break of day Took Daniel from the den a-way. }

love can save both you and me; From sin and death He sets us free; O, Dan-iel's God is strong to save.

I WAS GLAD.

Miss F. G. BROWNING.

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

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I was glad when they said un - to me, Let us go to the house of the Lord.
 2. I was glad when I en - tered thy gates, O Je - ru - sa - lem, cit - y of God;
 3. I will pray for thy peace, bless - ed home, And that plen - ty with - in thee be found;

For my heart was so thirst - y for Thee, And so hun - gry to feed on Thy word.
 Here the prom - ise of Is - ra - el waits, In the courts where the fa - thers have trod.
 For to thee in my hun - ger I come, Where the grace of my God doth a - bound.

REFRAIN.

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,

Musical score for the song "I WAS GLAD.—Concluded." It features a treble and bass clef staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass clef provides a simple accompaniment. The lyrics are: "I was glad, I was glad, I was glad, To be fed on His life - giv - ing word."

JESUS, BLESS THY LITTLE ONES. (Primary.)

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

"He took them in his arms,—and blessed them."—Mark 10: 16.

W. H. DOANE.

Musical score for the song "JESUS, BLESS THY LITTLE ONES. (Primary.)" It features a treble and bass clef staff in 2/4 time, G major. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass clef provides a simple accompaniment. The lyrics are: "1. Je-sus, bless Thy lit-tle ones, As of old Thou bless'd them—While with humble hearts we bow, Jesus, bless us now. 2. Je-sus, bless Thy lit-tle ones, When the morn - a - wak - ens, When its cheerful light we see, Lift our hearts to Thee. 3. Je-sus, bless Thy lit-tle ones, As we kneel be - fore Thee; Teach us all Thy will to do—Make us good and true."

REFRAIN.

Musical score for the Refrain of "JESUS, BLESS THY LITTLE ONES. (Primary.)" It features a treble and bass clef staff in 2/4 time, G major. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass clef provides a simple accompaniment. The lyrics are: "In Thine arms en - fold us, Safe - ly guard and hold us; Guide and bless us with Thy love, Watch us from a - bove."

MORE BLESSED TO GIVE THAN RECEIVE.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

"It is more blessed to give than to receive."—Acts 20:35.

W. H. DOANE.

1st time.

1. { Rich are the mer-cies our God is be-stow-ing, In heav-en - ly show-ers from morn-ing till eve; }
 { Mer-cies like riv - ers a - bund-ant-ly flow-ing, But it is more bless-ed to (Omit.....) }
 2. { Give for His glo - ry, who pros-pers us ev - er, And give in His name, for in Him we be-lieve; }
 { Give from His boun - ty that fail-eth us nev-er, For it is more bless-ed to (Omit.....) }
 3. { Then let us give as to us He has giv-en, Con-tent the re-sults with our Fa-ther to leave, }
 { Then shall we mer - it the fa - vor of heav-en, For it is more bless-ed to (Omit.....) }

2d time.

REFRAIN.

give than re - ceive. } It is more bless - ed, It is more bless - ed, It is more bless - ed to
 give than re - ceive. }
 give than re - ceive. }

give than re-ceive; It is more bless-ed, It is more bless-ed, It is more bless-ed to give than re-ceive.

THE MIGHTY PHYSICIAN.

MARIAN FROELICH.

"Help thou me."—Ps. 119: 86.

Rev. SAMUEL ALMAN.

1. Bowed with the weight of her anguish, Brok - en with sick - ness and pain, Com - eth a wom - an to
 2. Hath not the fame of Thy pow - er Gone thro' the length of the land; How that the sick ev - ery
 3. Help me to voice my pe - ti - tion, Help me to fall at Thy feet; Thou wouldst regard my con
 4. What tho' my bod - y be wast - ed, Faith, glowing bright in my soul, Tells me that touching Thy

REFRAIN.

Je - sus, Seek - ing a bless - ing to gain.
 mo - ment Rise at the touch of Thy hand?
 di - tion, Couldst Thou but hear me en - treat.
 gar - ment, I shall be per - fect - ly whole. } Je - sus the Might - y Phy - si - cian,

Heal - er of bod - y and soul, Gracious - ly heard her pe - ti - tion, Made her en - tire - ly whole.

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LET THE GOOD ANGELS COME IN.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Who maketh his angels spirits."—Heb. 1:7.

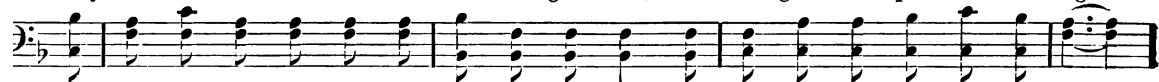
WM. B. BRADBURY.



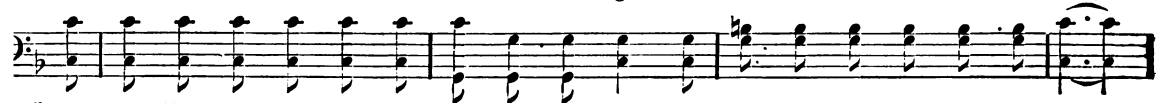
1. They hov - er a - round us, bright an - gels are near, To glo - ry im - mortal they win;
 2. To com - fort the lone - ly, and strengthen the weak, Their mis - sion of mer - cy and love;
 3. They whis - per at morn - ing, they whis - per at eve, And O! in the si - lence of night



Then glad - ly we'll o - pen the door of our hearts, And let the good an - gels come in.
 And oft, on their beau - ti - ful pin - ions of light, They bear our pe - ti - tions a - bove.
 They tell us of beau - ties that nev - er grow old, In re - gions of per - fect de - light.



How kind - ly our Fa - ther has sent them to keep A watch o'er His chil - dren be - low;
 O let them come in, they are ho - ly and pure, Their pres - ence how ten - der - ly sweet;
 And when the dear Sav - iour shall call us to go, And dwell in His man - sion so fair,



LET THE GOOD ANGELS COME IN.—Concluded.

93

They're with us in slum - ber, their eyes nev - er sleep, They're with us wher - ev - er we go.
 They ech - o the song of the hap - py and blest, They learn at Im - man - u - el's feet.
 The wings of bright an - gels will bear us a - way, And car - ry us lov - ing - ly there.

CHORUS.

Let them come in, Let them come in, Let the good an - gels come in, come in; Let them come in, Let them come in,

Repeat softly

Let the good an - gels come in. Come in, Come in, Good an - - gels come in.
 Then let the good an - gels come in, come in, Then let the good an - gels come in.

THY WORD IS A LAMP.

GRACE J. FRANCOES.

"Thy word is a lamp to my feet."—Ps. 119:105.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Thy word is a lamp to my feet, O Lord, Thy word is a light to my way; It shines in my
 2. Thy word is a lamp to my feet, O Lord, And, trust-ing in Thee as my all, What-ev - er of
 3. Thy word is a lamp to my feet, O Lord, And O, when Thy glo - ry I see, For all the rich

CHORUS.

soul like a star by night, And com-forts and cheers me by day.
 e - vil may cross my path, I nev - er, no, nev - er can fall. } O won-der-ful, won-der-ful word, My
 bless-ings its truth has brought, The praise will I give un - to Thee.

treas-ure, my hope, and my stay; Each prom-ise re-cord-ed shall stand as now, When time and the world pass away.

WHAT WE MAY GIVE FOR JESUS. (Primary.)

Mrs. M. HARRIS.

"Give thyself wholly."—1 Tim. 4:15.

W. H. DOANE.

1. We may give our hands to Je - sus, We may work for Him al - way; We may give our tongues to Je - sus, We may
 2. We may give our mind to Je - sus, We may think what we can do; We may show how much we love Him, We may
 3. We may free - ly give our mon - ey, Give, that others too may know, Of the pre - cious love of Je - sus, How He

d. s. Give, to send the blesséd Gos - pel, Give, that

FINE.

off - en sing and pray. We may give our hearts to Je - sus, We may love Him all the while; We may give our lips to
 be His sol - diers true. We may give our time to Je - sus, Give our talents, words and deeds, For we know that He will
 died for us be - low. We can give to send the Gos - pel To the hea - then far a - way; We can give to send the
 oth - ers, too, may live.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus, We may speak for Him with smile. }
 keep us, Know He will sup - ply our needs. } Je - sus loves a cheer - ful giv - er, Let us free - ly, free - ly give,
 Bi - ble, — Bless our off - rings now, we pray. }

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LO! I BOW BEFORE THEE, LORD.

GRACE GLENN.

"Not my will but Thine be done."—Matt. 22:42.

J. H. FILLMORE, by per.

1. Lo! I bow be - fore Thee, Lord, Bur - dened with my weight of guilt; On - ly wait - ing
 2. Round me shines Thy won - drous light, O'er my mid-night breaks Thy day; I was blind, Thou
 3. Now I see Thee as Thou art; Great - er joy can ne'er be mine, Than to serve, with

REFRAIN.

on Thy word, I will do what-e'er Thou wilt.
 gav - est sight, Let me all Thy will o - bey. } I am wait - ing for Thy word, Wait - ing
 all my heart, One so gra - cious, so di - vine.

to o - bey Thy will; What Thou bidd'st me, bless - ed Lord, Help Thou me, and I ful - fill.

* A pleasant effect is produced by the Soprano taking the Tenor, the Alto the Soprano, and the Tenor taking the Alto notes for the first four measures of the Chorus.

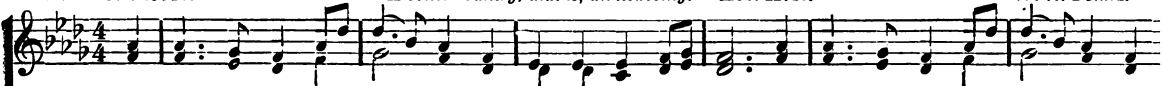
MY HEART IS IN THE HOMELAND.

97

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"A better country, that is, an heavenly."—Heb. 11:16.

W. H. DOANE.



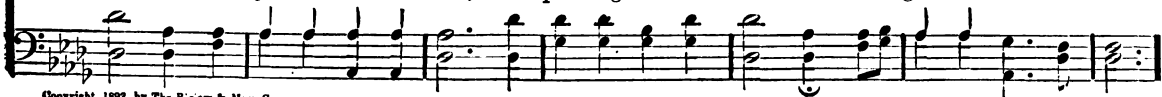
1. My heart is in the Homeland, Where every storm shall cease, Where blooms e-ter-nal sum-mer, And
 2. My heart is in the Homeland, That realm of end-less day, Where He, my Lord and Sav-iour Will
 3. My heart is in the Homeland, And there I soon shall be; My friends are in the Homeland, They



all is love and peace; There dwell the tried and faithful, No more with care oppress'd, For sorrow can-not
 wipe all tears a-way; My thoughts are in the Homeland A-mong the pure and blest, No sin nor night can
 wait and watch for me; O joy-ful, joy-ful meet-ing, With those for-ev-er blest, No part-ing in the



en-ter The gold-en land of rest, For sor-row can-not en-ter The gold-en land of rest.
 en-ter The gold-en land of rest, No sin nor night can en-ter The gold-en land of rest.
 Homeland, The gold-en land of rest, No part-ing in the Home-land, The gold-en land of rest.



SWEET AND OLD.

Rev. W. HAUGHTON.

"Christ died for us."—Rom. 5: 8.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Have you lis-tened to the sto-ry, Sweet and old, Have you lis-tened to the sto-ry,
 2. He was wronged a - bove all oth-ers, Mocked, de - nied, He was wronged a-bove all oth-ers,
 3. When I heard the won-drous sto - ry, So di - vine, When I heard the won-drous sto - ry,

Fill - ing life with light and glo - ry, Men have told? How there came a heav-en-ly stran - ger,
 Bruised and bro-ken, O my broth-ers, Cru - ci - fied; In a pur - ple robe they bound Him,
 Com-ing down thro' an - nals hoar - y, Christ was mine; O that love be - yond com - par - ing,

Cra-dled low in Beth'hem's man-ger, Strong to shield from death and dan-ger God's dear fold?
 With the cru-el thorns they crown'd Him, Pit - i - less, they gath-ered round Him Till He died.
 Burdened heart, thy sor - row shar - ing, For thy sake the thorn-crown wear-ing! Is He thine?

ART THOU WEARY?

99

J. M. NEALE, Refrain by G. J. F.

"Speak a word *** to him that is weary."—Isa. 50:4.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan-guid, Art thou sore dis-tress'd? "Come to Me," saith One, "and
 2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him If He be my guide? "In His feet and hands are
 3. If I find Him, if I fol-low, What my fu-ture here? "Many a sor-row, many a
 4. If I ask Him to re-ceive me, Will He say me nay? "Not till earth and not till

REFRAIN.

com-ing, Be at rest." }
 wound-prints, And His side." } Hear the sweet voice of Je - sus call - ing thee, Call-ing so gen - tly,
 la - bor, Many a tear." }
 heav-en Pass a - way." }

lov - ing-ly, ten - der-ly; Come, thou wea - ry, heav - y-lad - en, O come to me and rest.

TO GOD BE THE GLORY.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Which doeth great things."—Job 5:9.

W. H. DOANE.

1. To God be the glo-ry, great things He hath done, So loved He the world that He gave us His Son,
 2. O per - fect re-demp-tion, the pur-chase of blood, To ev - ery be-liev - er the prom-ise of God;
 3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our rejoicing thro' Je-sus the Son;

Who yeld-ed His life an a - tone-ment for sin, And opened the Life-Gate that all may go in.
 The vil - est of - fend-er who tru - ly be-lieves, That mo-ment from Je - sus a par-don re - ceives.
 But pur - er, and high-er, and great-er will be Our won-der, our trans-port when Je - sus we see.

REFRAIN.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the people rejoice.

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O come to the Fa-ther, thro' Je-sus the Son, And give Him the glo-ry, great things He hath done.

LOVELY ZION.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Beautiful for situation is mount Zion."—Ps. 48: 2.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. O Zi-on, love-ly Zi - on, Thou cit - y built on high, Where all the saints triumphant Shall gather by and by.
2. O Zi-on, love-ly Zi - on, Thou cit - y built of gold, Thy gran-deur and thy beau-ty, By faith our eyes be-hold.
3. O Zi-on, love-ly Zi - on, With pearly gates so fair, Our toil will soon be o - ver, And we shall en-ter there.

CHORUS.

The glo-rious day is com-ing, When He, our Lord and King, To dwell with Him for-ev-er, His ransom'd host will bring.

HIDING IN THE ROCK.

H. B. HARTZLER.

"The Lord is my rock, and my fortress."—Ps. 18: 2.

J. H. SHOWALTER, by per.

1. In the Rock of A-ges hid-ing, I have found a sure re-treat; In the Ref-uge now a-
 2. In the Rock of A-ges rest-ing, I en-joy a sweet re- pose; Where the grace of God for-
 3. In the Rock of A-ges trust-ing, I am kept in per-fect peace; In the hope of glo-ry

CHORUS.

bid - ing, I have found a joy com-plete.
 ev - er, Like a might-y riv - er flows. } While the storm a - round me ra - ges, And the
 wait - ing, Till the toil of life shall cease. }

an - gry bil-lows roar, I am hid-ing in the Rock of A - ges, I am safe for - ev - er more.

JESUS, SUN AND SHIELD.

103

HORATIUS BONAR, D.D., by per.

"The Lord God is a sun and shield."—Ps. 84:11.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Je - sus, Sun and Shield art Thou, Sun and Shield for - ev - er; Nev - er canst Thou cease to shine,
 2. Je - sus, Bread and Wine art Thou, Wine and Bread for - ev - er; Nev - er canst Thou cease to feed,
 3. Je - sus, Love and Life art Thou, Life and Love for - ev - er; Ne'er to quick - en shalt Thou cease,

Cease to guard us nev - er. Cheer our steps as on we go, Come be - fore us and the foe;
 Or re - fresh us nev - er. Feed we still on Bread Di - vine, Drink we still this heav'n - ly Wine;
 Or to love us nev - er. All of life and love we need, Is in Thee, in Thee in - deed;

Je - sus, Peace and Joy art Thou, Now and thro' e - ter - ni - ty.
 Feed we still on bread di - vine, Drink we still this heav'n - ly Wine.
 All of life and love we need, Is in Thee, in Thee in - deed.

4 Jesus, Peace and Joy art Thou,
 Joy and Peace forever;
 Joy that fades not, changes not,
 Peace that leaves us never.
 Joy and Peace we have in Thee,
 Now and through eternity,
 Joy and Peace we have in Thee,
 Now and through eternity.

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REJOICE IN THE LORD.

E. A. BARNES.

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

H. J. KURZENKNABE, by per.

1. Shar- ing so free - ly the gifts of the Lord, Lov - ing the gos - pel that naught can de - stroy, Walk - ing as
 2. Trust - ing the prom - ise that He will pro - vide, Need - ing and hav - ing a lamp at our feet, Know - ing the
 3. Keep - ing the pre - cepts of wis - dom and love, Liv - ing that our light re - splen - dent may shine, Com - ing as

CHORUS.

broth - ers in the light of the word, Oh, join in our cho - rus of joy! }
 ref - uge where we ev - er can hide, Oh, join in our cho - rus so sweet! } Re - joice in the Lord al - ways, And a -
 broth - ers to the king - dom a - bove, Oh, join in our cho - rus di - vine! } re - joice al - ways,

gain I say, re - joice! Re - joice in the Lord al - ways, And a - gain I say, re - joice!
 re - joice! re - joice al - ways,

STAND LIKE DANIEL.

105

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"None was found like Daniel."—Dan. 1:19.

W. H. DOANE.

1. While to Zi-on we are march-ing, Clad in bright ar-ray, Ho-ly voic-es urge us for-ward;
 2. Stand like Dan-iel, firm and fear-less; Ask of God a-bove A-bram's faith and Ja-cob's fer-vor,

REFRAIN.

Hark, we hear them say: } Stand like Dan-iel, brave and dar-ing, Stand for truth and right; Stand like
 Dan-iel's trust-ing love. } for truth and right;

Dan-iel, though a-against us Le-gions of foes u-nite.

3 Stand like Daniel, bear with patience
 All our trials here;
 Knowing this, in every danger
 Aid divine is near.

4 Stand like Daniel, trusting ever,
 Till the strife is past;
 We shall triumph, God has promised
 Victory at last.

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WONDERFUL SAVIOUR.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

"My soul trusteth in thee."—Ps. 57:1.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Won-der-ful Sav-iour, to love us so well; Won-der-ful Sav-iour, with mor-tals to dwell;
 2. Won-der-ful Sav-iour, to love us so long; Won-der-ful Sav-iour whose love is so strong;
 3. Won-der-ful Sav-iour, with sin-ners to plead; Won-der-ful Sav-iour, His chil-dren to lead;
 4. Won-der-ful Sav-iour, now gone to pre-pare Homes for the faith-ful in re-gions so fair;

Depths of com-pas-sion we nev-er can tell, Flow from the heart of the Sav-iour!
 Won-der-ful Sav-iour, our joy and our song; O what a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
 Won-der-ful Sav-iour, to care for our need; O what a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
 Crowns for the reap-ers in glo-ry to wear; O what a won-der-ful Sav-iour!

REFRAIN.

Won-der-ful Sav-iour, His throne to for-sake; Won-der-ful Sav-iour, our na-ture to take;

WONDERFUL SAVIOUR.—Concluded.

107

Won - der - ful Sav - iour, our fet - ters to break; O what a won - der - ful Sav - iour!

PARTING HYMN OF PRAISE. (Closing.)

Rev. JOHN ELLERTON.

"God be merciful unto us, and bless us."—Ps. 67:1.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;
 2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home - ward way; With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall end the day;
 3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the com - ing night, Turn Thou for us, its dark - ness in - to light;

We stand to bless Thee, ere our wor - ship cease, Then, low - ly bend - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
 Shield us from sin, and keep our hearts from shame, Who in this house have called up - on Thy name.
 From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil - dren free, For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.

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HEARTS FULL OF GLADNESS.

BERTHA MASON.

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

W. H. DOANE.



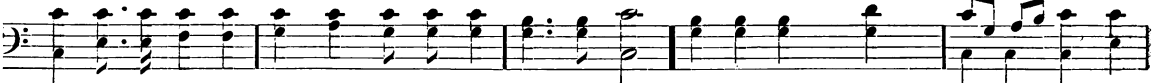
- 1. Hearts full of glad-ness, once more we gath-er Here in our cheer-ful Sab-bath dwell-ing; An-thems of rap-ture
- 2. Hearts full of glad-ness, once more we gath-er Where our Re-deem-er oft has told us, Un-der His watch-care
- 3. Hearts full of glad-ness, O may we ev-er Fol-low the foot-prints now be-fore us; Then will our Sav-iour,



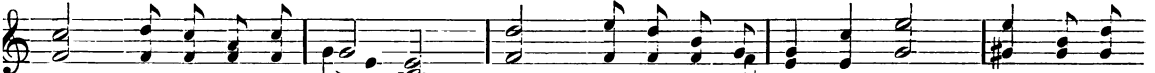
REFRAIN.



while we are swell-ing, Praise we of-fer Thee, Lord, our King.
 He will en-fold us, They that fol-low Him safe shall be. } He crown-eth us with bless-ings rare;
 now watch-ing o'er us, Kind-ly wel-come us home to Him.



He with rar-est bless-ings crown-eth,



How great His lov-ing kind-ness! While mer-cy, like an an-gel fair, Leaves not a



O how great His lov-ing kind-ness! Mer-cy, like an an-gel kind-ly

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HEARTS FULL OF GLADNESS.—Concluded.

101

shad-ow of sad-ness; Hearts full of glad-ness, praise our Re-deem-er, In our beau-ti-ful home to-day.

HEAVENLY FATHER, LEAD US.

JAMES EDMESTON.

"O Lord, lead me."—Ps. 27: 11.

CHAS. F. GOUNOD.

1. Lead us, heav'n-ly Fa-ther, lead us, O'er the world's tem-pest-uous sea; Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
2. Saviour, breathe for-give-ness o'er us, All our weak-ness Thou dost know; Thou didst tread this world before us
3. Spir-it of our God, descending, Fill our hearts with heav'n-ly joy, Love with ev-ery pas-sion blend-in

For we have no help but Thee; Yet pos-sess-ing ev-ery bless-ing, If our God our Fa-ther be.
Then didst feel its keen-est woe; Lone and drear-y, faint and wear-y Thro' the des-ert Thou didst go.
Pleas-ure that can nev-er cloy; Thus pro-vid-ed, par-don'd, guid-ed, Noth-ing can our peace de-stroy.

MARY AT THE MASTER'S FEET.

*** *Mary* *** anointed the feet of Jesus.—John 12:3.

H. P. DANKS.

1. Ma - ry at the Mas - ter's feet Sat to hear His gra - cious word; So be - fore Thy
 2. Word by word, and line by line, In - fant lips their faith con - fess; Creed, and Law, and
 3. O - pen, Lord, Thy bound - less store; In Thy wis - dom may we grow; Learn - ing dai - ly

face we meet; Still be thou our Teach - er, Lord! In Thy Fa - ther's Tem - ple, Thou Once the
 Prayer Di - vine, Mys - ter - y of god - li - ness! Great - er far than yet they know Are the
 more and more, Till Thy per - fect Truth we know; Ma - ry at the Mas - ter's feet Sat to

schol - ar's place didst fill; Look on these Thy schol - ars now, Come, like Thee, to learn His will.
 words they speak in turn; An - gels long to look un - to Things which Chris - tian chil - dren learn!
 hear His gra - cious word; So be - fore Thy Face we meet; Still be Thou our Teach - er, Lord!

LET US MINGLE OUR VOICES.

11

FANNY J. CROSSBY.

"Sing unto God, sing praises to his name."—Ps. 68: 4.

WM. F. SHERWIN.

1. Let us min - gle our voic - es in cho - rus to - day; The earth is re - joic - ing, all
 2. There is joy in the sun - beam that spar - kles so bright, And calls the young blos - soms to
 3. Let us join the glad mu - sic and joy - ful - ly raise, In pur - est de - vo - tion, our

na - ture is gay; And the stream in the val - ley goes laugh - ing a - long; How hap - py its
 wel - come the light; And the bird in the green - wood is sing - ing with glee, As cheer - ful and
 ju - bi - lant praise; We are grate - ful to God for this beau - ti - ful day; We'll sing the bright
 d. s. Let His chil - dren with rap - ture His mer - cy re - call, The boun - ti - ful

FINE. CHORUS. d. s. ♯

beau - ti - ful song. }
 hap - py as we. } Praise the Lord, the Giv - er of all, Praise the Lord, the Giv - er of all;
 mo - ments a - way. }
 Giv - er of all.

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THE FIRST COMMANDMENT. (Primary.)

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Thou shalt have no other gods before me."—Ex. 20:3.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Fa - ther, lead Thy lit - tle chil - dren Ver - y ear - ly to Thy throne; We will have no gods be -
 2. In the Bi - ble Thou hast taught us All our tho'ts to Thee are known; Thou canst see us in the
 3. Tho' the hea - then bow to i - dols They have made of wood and stone, We have Christian friends to
 4. Thou dost give us all our com - forts, Ev - ery - thing we call our own Comes from Thee, our Heav'nly

REFRAIN.

fore Thee; Thou art God, and Thou a - lone.
 dark - ness; Thou art God, and Thou a - lone.
 tell us Thou art God, and Thou a - lone.
 Fa - ther; Thou art God, and Thou a - lone. } Lead, O lead Thy lit - tle chil - dren Ver - y

ear - ly to Thy throne; We will have no gods be - fore Thee; Thou art God, and Thou a - lone.

STEP BY STEP.

113

Mrs. M. P. TUSTIN.

"He leadeth me beside the still waters."—Ps. 23: 2.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Wea - ry one, op - pressed with care, Wouldst thou from these tri - als flee? Cour - age take, look
 2. Fear not, as a trem - bling child, Dan - gers that may nev - er be; On - ly hold thy
 3. Troub - les that like mount - ains seem Melt a - way like mist at sea; Trust the ev - er -
 4. When the set - ting sun of life Gilds with beau - ty mount and lea, Pass - ing to the

REFRAIN.

up, be strong, Step by step He lead - eth thee.
 Fa - ther's hand, Step by step He lead - eth thee.
 last - ing arm, Step by step He lead - eth thee.
 spir - it - land, Step by step He lead - eth thee.

Step by step, step by step, Step by

step He lead - eth thee; Step by step, step by step, So thy Fa - ther lead - eth thee.

ONWARD NOW.

E. H. LIDE.

"I press toward the mark."—Phil. 3:14.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. On-ward, com-rades, on-ward press-ing, Dai-ly seek the Mas-ter's bless-ing, In the Chris-tian
 2. Ma-ny foes our path sur-round-ing, Let our hap-py songs re-sound-ing, Tell of grace still
 3. On this grace a-lone de-pend-ing, Sweet-ly on our souls de-scend-ing, Aid-ing, cheer-ing,
 4. On-ward, for the Lord will guide us; In His mer-cy, walk be-side us, Free-ly, all we

REFRAIN.

life pro-gress-ing, On-ward, com-rades, on-ward now!
 more a-bound-ing, On-ward, com-rades, on-ward now!
 and de-fend-ing, On-ward, com-rades, on-ward now!
 need, pro-vide us, On-ward, com-rades, on-ward now!

On-ward now! on-ward all! Strength from our

Sav-iour ev-er gain-ing; On-ward now! on-ward all! Heed the loud, in-spir-ing call!

LEAD THOU ME ON.

115

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Lead me in the way everlasting."—Ps. 139:24.

W. H. DOANE.

1. O Sav-our mine, who now be-hold-est me, 'Tis heav'n be-low Thy love to know;
2. O Sav-our mine, whose wings o'er-shad-ow me, No Friend so near, no name so dear;
3. O Sav-our mine, how great Thy love to me! Its beams di-vine, how bright they shine!
4. Hold Thou me up, and, when Thou call-est me Thy robe to wear, Thy joy to share,

My feet with joy-ful haste would fol-low Thee; Lead Thou me on wher-e'er I go.
Thou art my hope of im-mor-tal-i-ty, Thy voice a-lone my heart can cheer.
Hold Thou me up, let me a-bide in Thee; Keep Thou my hand still firm in Thine.
I'll sing and praise thro' all e-ter-ni-ty Thy grace, Thy love, that brought me there.

REFRAIN.

Lead Thou me on, Lead Thou me on, My guide, my stay, o'er life's dark sea, Shall be my pray'r from day to day.

JESUS, I WILL TRUST THEE.

MARY JANE WALKER, by per.

"I will trust in thee."—Ps. 55:23.

WM. F. SHERWIN.

1. Je - sus, I will trust Thee, trust Thee with my soul; Guilt - y, lost and help - less, Thou canst make me whole:
 2. Je - sus, I may trust Thee, name of match - less worth, Spok - en by the an - gel at Thy won - drous birth;
 3. Je - sus, I can trust Thee, trust Thy writ - ten word, Though Thy voice of pit - y I have nev - er heard:
 4. Je - sus, I do trust Thee, trust with - out a doubt: "Who - so - ev - er com - eth, Thou wilt not cast out;"

There is none in heav - en or on earth like Thee; Thou hast died for sin - ners, there - fore, Lord, for me.
 Writ - ten and for ev - er, on Thy cross of shame, Sin - ners read and wor - ship, trust - ing in that name.
 When Thy Spir - it teach - eth, to my taste how sweet—On - ly may I heark - en, sit - ting at Thy feet.
 Faith - ful is Thy prom - ise, pre - cious is Thy blood—These my soul's sal - va - tion, Thou my Sav - iour God!

CHORUS.

Je - sus, I will trust Thee; Je - sus, I will trust Thee; Je - sus, I will trust Thee, and on - ly Thee!
 I will trust Thee; I will trust Thee;

GOD KEEP US TILL WE MEET AGAIN.

117

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"The Lord bless thee and keep thee."—Num. 6:24.

W. H. DOANE.

1. God keep us in His ten - der care Till next we meet, And bind in clo - ser bonds of love,
2. God grant the spir - it of His grace To ev - ery one, And give us strength to la - bor on

REFRAIN.

Our un - ion sweet. } God keep as now our friendship bright, And hal - low its gold - en chain;
Till work is done.

3 God watch between us when our steps
May roam apart,
And with His all-sustaining power
Fill every heart.
4 God keep us safe and lead us on
Till life is o'er;
Then bring us home with those we love,
To part no more.

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WALKING WITH JESUS.

WALTER S. JONES.

"They shall walk and not faint."—Ps. 40: 31.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Walk-ing and talk-ing with Je - sus, my Lord, Peace-ful - ly, faith-ful - ly trust-ing His word;
 2. Walk-ing and talk-ing with Je - sus, my Friend, Je - sus who ten - der - ly guides to the end;
 3. Walk-ing and talk-ing with Je - sus, my Light, Vis - ions of love - li - ness break on my sight;
 4. Walk-ing and talk-ing with Je - sus, my All, Shar - ing His num - ber - less bless - ings that fall;

Filled with His ful - ness, what com - fort I see, O I am hap - py as mor - tal can be.
 What are temp - ta - tions or tri - als to me, O I am hap - py as mor - tal can be.
 Vis - ions of glo - ry that soon I shall see, O I am hap - py as mor - tal can be.
 Lost in His great - ness, what rapt - ure I know, Walk - ing in sun - shine wher - ev - er I go.
 D.S. Filled with His ful - ness, what com - fort I see, O I am hap - py as mor - tal can be.

FINE.

CHORUS.

Hap - py, so hap - py all the day long, Je - sus, my Ref - uge, and Je - sus my song;

D. S.

SABBATH BELLS ARE RINGING.

119

Rev. A. A. GRALEY.

*** *Keep the Sabbath therefore.*—Ex. 31:14.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Sweet-ly ring-ing hear the Sab-bath bell, Mu-sic ring-ing o-ver hill and dell, 'Tis the day when
 2. Sweet, sweet bells, your welcome music brings Rest from toil and trans-i-to-ry things; Em-blem of e
 3. Sweet, sweet bells, your silver chimes in-vite To the place where heart and voice u-nite, In the wor-ship
 4. Sweet-ly flow the words of truth and love, Sweeter than the an-gel harps a-bove; Prayer and praise the

REFRAIN.

He who died to save, Rose tri-umphant o'er the gloom-y grave.
 ter-nal rest in store, For the saints on Ca-naan's hap-py shore.
 of the church be-low, Where in grace and glo-ry we may grow. } Stay not, stay.... not, Haste our
 Sa-cred hours em-ploy, Fill-ing hearts with love and ho-ly joy. }
 Come then, come then, 'tis the ho-ly day; Haste

Sav-iour's loving voice to hear; Stay not, stay... not, Bells of joy are ringing, loud and clear.
 His Hast-en, hast-en. hap-py chil-dren dear,

THE HOLLOW OF GOD'S HAND.

E. D. MUND.

"Hide under the shadow of Thy wings."—Psa. 17:8.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. I am safe, what - ev - er may be - tide me; I am safe what - ev - er may de -
 2. What tho' fierce the storm - y blast roar round me; What tho' sore life's tri - als oft con -
 3. Ev - er - last - ing arms of love en - fold me; Words of peace the words di - vine has

ride me; I am safe, as long as I con - fide me, In the hol - low of God's hand.
 found me; I am safe, for naught of ill can wound me, In the hol - low of God's hand.
 told me; I am safe while God Him - self doth hold me, In the hol - low of God's hand.

REFRAIN.

In the hol - low, hol - low of His hand, In the hol - low, hol - low of His
 In the hol - low, in the hol - low of His hand, In the hol - low, in the

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THE HOLLOW OF GOD'S HAND.—Concluded.

12

hand;
hol - low of His hand; I am safe while God Himself doth hold me, In the hol - low of His hand.

WONDERFUL HOUSE. (Primary.)

Rev. W. F. CRAFTS.

"I am fearfully and wonderfully made."—Ps. 139:14.

F. C. TIMANUS.

1. A won - der - ful house have I, That God has made for me, With windows to see the sky,
2. The door has a tune - ful harp,—A mill to grind my bread, And there is a gold - en bowl,
3. A fountain is in the house; A pitch - er lies at hand; And strong men the Lord has given

4 The keepers must work for God;
The harp must sing His praise;
The windows look up to heaven;
The strong men walk His ways
And keep - ers strong and free, And keep - ers strong and free.
A beautiful sil - ver thread, A beautiful sil - ver thread.
To bear me o'er the land, To bear me o'er the land.
5 This wonderful house shall fall,
As death at last shall come;
The good have a better house.
Above in Jesus' home.

By permission.

THERE IS PARDON AT THE CROSS.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"He *** will abundantly pardon."—Isa. 53:7.

W. H. DOANE.

1. There is par-don at the cross Where my Sav-iour died; I will go (I will go), I will go (I will go);
 2. There is par-don thro' the blood That was shed for all; I will go (I will go), I will go (I will go);
 3. There is mer - cy at the cross, There is joy and peace; I will go (I will go), I will go (I will go);

To re-claim the sin - ner lost He was cru - ci - fied; I will go (I will go), I will go.
 There's a balm in ev - ery drop For the wound-ed soul; I will go (I will go), I will go.
 There my faith will make me whole, And my fear will cease; I will go (I will go), I will go.

REFRAIN.

Par-don sweet (and par-don free,) Par-don free (and for me,) At the cross (is par-don free) there for me;
 me, there for me,

THERE IS PARDON AT THE CROSS.—Concluded.

123

In the bless-ed, bless-ed cross, Shall my glo-ry ev - er be, There is par-don there for me, par-don free.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in the upper staff, and the accompaniment is in the lower staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

LIGHT OF THE WANDERING.

F. J. C.

"Let not your heart be troubled."—John. 14: 1.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Light of the wan - der - ing, Strength of the weak, Je - sus, Thou Lamb of God, Thee would we seek.
 2. Come to the des - o - late, Sad and op - pressed; Come to the bro - ken heart Sigh - ing for rest.
 3. Come in our wea - ri - ness, Help us to pray; Lord, we would fol - low Thee; Show us the way.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 2/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in the upper staff, and the accompaniment is in the lower staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

CHORUS.

Ten - der and pit - i - ful, Lov - ing and mer - ci - ful, Je - sus, we plead with Thee; Hear Thou our cry.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 2/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in the upper staff, and the accompaniment is in the lower staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

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JESUS LOVES A LITTLE CHILD. (Primary.)

W. BENNETT.

"And he took them in his arms."—Mark 10:30.

WM. F. SHERWIN, by per.



1. Je - sus loves a lit - tle child, Smil - ing in its joy - ous glee,—Says of such in ac - cents mild,
2. In the Bless - ed Sunday - school, They are taught to fear the Lord; Here they find His ho - ly way,
3. When life's toilsome work is done, When the storm - y strife is o'er—Then a - round His shin - ing throne



"Let them come to Me;" Let them come, for - bid them not; They will sing à - round the throne;
Learn to love His word; Arm'd with this they may go forth,—Tri - umph o - ver ev - ery foe,—
On the bliss - ful shore, Shall His hap - py chil - dren meet, Sing and shout, their sufferings o'er,—



CHORUS.



Millions now are sing - ing there, Millions more may come. }
Spreading joy o'er all the earth, Soothing hu - man woe. } Je - sus loves a lit - tle child,
Cast their crowns at Je - sus' feet, Praise Him ev - er - more. }



JESUS LOVES A LITTLE CHILD.—Concluded.

. 125

Smil-ing in its joy-ous glee,—Says of such, in ac-cents mild, "Let them come to Me."

GLADLY MEETING, KINDLY GREETING.

TH. HASTINGS.

"Remember the Sabbath day"—Ex. 20:8.

Arr. from an Old Melody.

1. Glad-ly meet-ing, Kind-ly greet-ing On this ho-ly Sab-bath day; Sin-ful thoughts be all for-sak-en, Ev-ery
2. Glad-ly meet-ing, Kind-ly greet-ing, Scholars, teachers, all are here; Some are list'-ning, Some pre-sid-ing, Some the
3. Glad-ly meet-ing, Kind-ly greet-ing, Let us all u-nite in heart; While the throne of grace address-ing, All our

seat in qui-et tak-en, Let each heart to God a-wak-en, While we sing and pray, While we sing and pray.
 les-sons are pro-vid-ing, Some the youthful mind are guid-ing, Filled with ho-ly fear, Filled with ho-ly fear.
 sin-ful ways con-fess-ing, Let us seek a heav'n-ly bless-ing, Ere we hence de-part, Ere we hence de-part.

THE SAVIOUR'S LAMB. (Primary.)

SARA B. THRESHER.

"He shall gather the lambs with His arms."—Isa. 40: 11.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Where Je - sus' lit - tle lambs are led The cool - ing wa - ters flow, With choic - est food they
 2. When - e'er the lambs from Je - sus' side Do wan - der far a - way, He seeks them thro the
 3. He bears them on His ten - der breast A - long the storm - y road, He gives them com - fort,
 4. I would not leave this Shepherd kind, And wan - der all a - lone; When by His side I

REFRAIN.

all are fed, Where ten - der past - ures grow.
 coun - try wide, He finds the ones a - stray. } I would be the Sav - iour's lamb, He will safe - ly
 love and rest, He car - ries all the load. }
 know no fear; He safe - ly keeps His own. }

keep al - way; Though a sin - ful child I am, He will take my sins a - way.

SHINE ON, O STAR!

127

VICTORIA STUART.

"The bright and morning Star."—Rev. 22:16.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Shine on, O Star of beau-ty, Thou Christ enthron'd a - bove; Re-lect-ing in the bright-ness,
 2. Shine on, O Star un-chang-ing, And guide our pil-grim way, Un - til we see the dawn - ing
 3. And when, with Thy re-deem'd ones, We reach the heav'nly shore, May we with Thee in glo - ry

CHORUS. shine on,.....

Our Fa-ther's look of love.
 Of heav'n's e - ter - nal day. } Shine on, .. shine on, shine on, Thou bright and beau - ti - ful
 Shine on for ev - er - more.

Shine on, shine on,

Star,.....

Star, shine on; Shine on, .. shine on, shine on, Thou bright and beau - ti - ful Star, shine on.

shine on; Shine on, shine on, rit.

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OUT WITH THE LIFE-BOAT.

Mrs. H. E. JONES.
SOLO.

"Save me, O God."—Ps. 69:1.

W. H. DOANE.

1. See yon-der ves-sel, the storm ra-ges high, Loud roar the bil-lows, de-struction is nigh;
2. List! thee, O broth-er, how pierc-ing the cry, Save! or we per-ish, O save! or we die;
3. Heed not the tem-pest, the Sav-iour is near; Lo! I am with thee, what need of thy fear?
4. Out with the Life-boat! yes, gath-er them in, Souls on the o-cean of sor-row and sin;

Ritard......

Dashed by the tem-pest and tossed by the waves, Hark! they are call-ing, and no one to save.
Forth, to the res-cue, O make no de-lay—Some one is sink-ing, and drift-ing a-way.
Out with the Life-Boat, and hast-en to save, Quick! ere they per-ish, be-neath the dark wave.
Tell them of Je-sus, who calm-eth the wave, Tell them of Je-sus, the might-y to save.

REFRAIN.

Out with the Life-Boat, Out with the Life-Boat, Haste, haste thee a-way! Some one is sink-ing,

OUT WITH THE LIFE-BOAT.—Concluded.

Ritard......

sink-ing, sink-ing, Sink - ing to - day; Some one is sink-ing, sink-ing, sink-ing, Sink-ing to - day.

The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a 2/4 time signature. The melody is in G minor. The piece concludes with a *Ritard.* (ritardando) marking.

THE PENNY SONG. (Primary.)

* * DUET.

"Freely give."—Matt. 10:8.

Arr. W. H. DOANE.

1. Hear the pennies drop-ping, List-en while they fall, Ev - ery one for Je - sus, He will get them all.
 2. Now while we are lit - tle, Pen-nies are our store, But when we are old - er, Lord we'll give thee more.
 3. Tho' we have not mon - ey, We can give Him love; He will own our off-ring, Smil-ing from a - bove.

The musical score is a duet in 6/8 time, G minor. It features two staves (Treble and Bass clef) with lyrics written below the notes. The piece is arranged by W. H. Doane.

REFRAIN.

Dropping, dropping ev - er From each lit - tle hand, 'Tis our gift to Je - sus, From His lit - tle band.

The musical score for the refrain is in 6/8 time, G minor, and consists of two staves (Treble and Bass clef). It includes repeat signs at the beginning and end of the phrase.

O, BE NOT DISCOURAGED.

E. E. HEWITT.

"The soul of the people was much discouraged, because of the way."—Num. 21:4.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. O, be not dis-cour-aged, dear child of the King, Tho' troub-les a-round you their
 2. O, be not dis-cour-aged, be-cause of the way, His grace is suf-fi-cient, 'tis
 3. O, be not dis-cour-aged, dear child of the King, While still to the cross all your

dark shad-ows fling; Look up to the glo-ry that liv-eth a-bove, March on in the
 strength as your day; Lean hard on the arms of His mer-cy and might, Your steps are all
 hopes sure-ly cling; O, sing of the Ca-naan Land, hap-py and fair, And praise our Re-

CHORUS.

sun-shine of in-fin-ite love. }
 count-ed and or-dered a-right. } Sing, sing, child of the King! Be not dis-cour-aged, be-
 deem-er, who's lead-ing us there. }

O, BE NOT DISCOURAGED.—Concluded.

131

cause of the way; Sing, sing, joy - ful - ly sing, He loves me, He saves me, He keeps me to - day.

Rit......

BLESS THY LAMBS TO-DAY. (Primary.)

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

"He shall gather the lambs with His arms."—Isa. 40: 11.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Je - sus, lov - ing Shepherd, Guard Thy lit - tle flock; Lead us to the shel - ter Of the heav'nly Rock:
 2. Keep our lips from say - ing An - y - thing un - true; Keep our hands from doing, Aught we should not do:
 3. Ten - der, lov - ing Shepherd, Bless us o'er and o'er, Show us how to serve Thee, How to love Thee more:

Watch us ev - ery mo - ment, Lest we go a - stray, Keep us close be - side Thee, Bless Thy lambs to - day.
 Keep our feet from turning From the nar - row way; Ten - der Shepherd, guard us, Bless Thy lambs to - day.
 Teach us Thy commandments, Glad - ly we o - bey; Keep us from temp - ta - tion, Bless Thy lambs to - day.

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PREPARE YE THE WAY OF THE LORD.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Prepare ye the way of the Lord."—Isa. 40: 3.

W. H. DOANE.

1. The Lord is coming, our Re-deem-er, King, Whose voice the world shall hear; The Lord is com-ing, let the
 2. The Lord is coming, our Re-deem-er, King, To set His peo - ple free; In Him the prom-ise of the
 3. The Lord is coming, our Re-deem-er, King, O'er heav'n and earth to reign; His arm shall tri-umph o'er op -

REFRAIN.

sound go forth, Be-hold! the time is near.
 a - ges past, A light that all may see. } Pre-pare ye the way of the Lord, Pre - pare ye the
 pression's pow'r, And break the captives chain. of the Lord,

way of the Lord; Make straight in the desert, make straight in the desert, A highway for our God, our Lord.
 of the Lord, our God,

1st. 2d.

SING OF THE SCHOOL.

133

A. A. G.

"So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever."—Psa. 61:3.

Rev. A. A. GRALEY.

1. O come, let us sing to the praise of the school, For 'tis the true friend of the child;
2. It stores the young mind with a treasure more rare, Than thousands of sil - ver and gold;
3. It tells us of Je - sus who sin - ners to save, Came down from His throne in the skies;

No toil it im - pos - es, no bur - den - some rule, But all is at - trac - tive and mild.
It prays that the Shep - herd will make us His care, And gath - er us in - to His fold.
Who died on the cross and was laid in a grave, That sin - ners to glo - ry might rise.

REFRAIN.

Yes, yes, sing of the school, Yes, yes, sing of the school, Yes, yes, sing of the school, Sing of the dear Sabbath School.

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WITH OUR BANNERS AND SHIELDS.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

"In the name of our God we will set up our banners."—Psa. 29: 5.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. With our ban - ners and shields, like an ar - my, In the name of the Lord we go;
 2. With our ban - ners and shields, like an ar - my, We will fol - low our Lord and King;
 3. With our ban - ners and shields, like an ar - my, When the bat - tle of life is o'er,

Look - ing on - ly to Him as our Lead - er, We shall tri - umph o'er ev - ery foe.
 For we know that His arm will de - fend us, And His name will the vic - t'ry bring.
 We will en - ter the rest that re - main - eth For the faith - ful for ev - er - more.

REFRAIN.

Then a - way, then a - way, let us hear and o - bey, For the King now com - mands us, "Go

for-ward!" He has prom-ised to give us the vic - t'ry;— By His grace we shall win the day.

SONG SO FAIR. (Primary.)

E. D. MUND.

"Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord."—Psa. 50: 6.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Hear the music ringing,	ring-ing,	ringing;	Lit-tle ones are singing	Praises to the Lord.
2. Birds on branches swinging,	swing-ing,	swinging;	Water brooks are singing	Praises to the Lord.
3. On the moor-land glowing,	glow-ing,	glowing;	Summer breezes blowing,	Ever praise the Lord.
4. Not a voice is wanting,	want-ing,	wanting;	All the world is shouting	Praises to the Lord.

ring-ing, ring-ing, ring-ing; sing-ing

CHORUS.

Song so bright, song so fair, Making mu-sic ev-'rywhere; All u - nite as we sing Praises to our King.

By permission.

ONE TRUE WAY.

HARRIET McEWEEN KIMBALL.

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

ROBERT LOWRY.

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

REFRAIN.

lead a - stray Save on - ly Thine.
 love of God The world laid down.
 can re - peat For us He bore. } There is but one true way, There is but
 pres - ent bliss, I can en - dure. } but one true way,

one true way;.....And ev - ery path must lead a - stray Save on - ly Thine.
 but one true way,

SAVIOUR, DEAR SAVIOUR.

137

* * *

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

Arr. by W. H. D.

1. Sav-iour, dear Sav-iour, More than all the world be-side, Thou my Re-deem-er, Precious Friend and Guide;
 2. Oft in my sor-row, Thou hast come with words of love, Lift-ing my spir-it To its home a - bove;
 3. Sav-iour, dear Sav-iour, Let me ne'er from Thee de-part, Keep me, O keep me Shelter'd near Thy heart:

At Thy Throne I'm waiting, Now re-veal Thy-self to me, In Thy ten-der mer-cy Draw me close to Thee.
 Tho' the clouds hang darkly, And the light I may not see, To Thy arm still clinging, I will trust in Thee.
 Then when all is o-ver, And my soul from earth is free, May I dwell for-ev-er, Blessed Lord, with Thee.

REFRAIN.

Sav-iour, dear Sav-iour, Let me hear Thy lov-ing voice; Sav-iour, dear Sav-iour, Let me now re-joice.

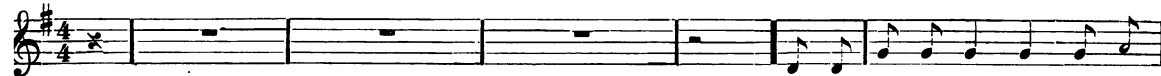
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DAVID AND GOLIATH.

Rev. E. G. TAYLOR, D.D.

"The battle is the Lord's."— 1 Sam. 17 : 47.

W. H. DOANE.



1. By the val-ley of E - lah in
2. But the Gi - ant dis-dains one so
3. O brave-ly the words from the
4. Thus the Ar - my of Is - rael now

Introduction.

bat - tle ar - ray, See the Sol - diers of Is - ra - el stand; A gi - ant Phil -
 rud - dy and fair, And... fierce - ly he speaks in his wrath: Thy flesh I will
 shepherd - boy ring, As he meets and en - count - ers his foe, And swift - ly a
 fear - less - ly stands By.... E - lah's great val - ley to - day; The gi - ant of

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DAVID AND GOLIATH.—Continued.

139

is - tine has filled with dis - may The hearts of that brave lit - tle band, But
 give to the fowls of the air," Is the boast of Go - li - ath of Gath: But
 mes - sen - ger speeds from the sling, And now the proud boast - er lays low. O
 sin is a - broad in the land, And meets us in bat - tle ar - ray; We

yon - der a youth is ad - vanc - ing, a - lone, Unarmed with a spear or a sword; His
 Da - vid gives an - swer, "Thou com - est with sword, But this let my foe un - der - stand, — I
 loud was the shout that from Is - ra - el came, For joy o'er the brave bat - tle fought; And
 fear not the host of the temp - ter and sin, The prom - ise of God we may claim; Je -

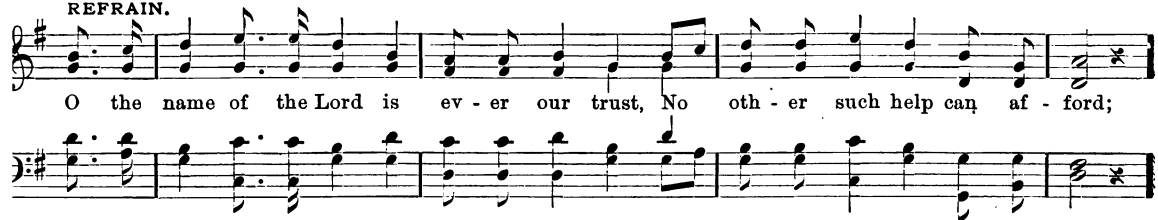
DAVID AND GOLIATH.—Concluded.



weap - on a sling, and with-in it a stone; He comes in the name of the Lord.
 come to con - tend in the name of the Lord, Who giv - eth thee in - to my hand."
 loud were the songs to that glo - ri - ous name, Whose pow'r such de - liv - 'rance had wrought.
 ho - vah will help us the con - quet to win, If firm - ly we go in His name.



REFRAIN.



O the name of the Lord is ev - er our trust, No oth - er such help can af - ford;



Our life is a war - fare, but con - quer we must, Then go in the name of the Lord.

FROM FAITH TO SIGHT.

141

WM. PECK SMITH.

"Faith is the substance of things hoped for."—Heb. 11:1.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I love to wait at mer-cy's gate, In low-ly faith and pray'r; He hears my voice, and
2. No tho't or sight es-cafes His eye, He watch-es o'er my ways; My pray'r is heard, and
3. The mer-cy-seat my soul would greet, In sun-shine or in woe, Till life is fled, and

REFRAIN.

I re-joyce To find my Sav-iour there.
at His word My mouth is filled with praise. } The mer-cy-seat! by faith I meet My
I shall tread Be-yond the Jor-dan's flow.

Lord who comes to me; But when the light breaks on my sight, His face my eyes will see.

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EARLY SEEKING.

EDWARD A. BARNES.

"Those that seek me early shall find me."—Prov. 8:17.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Ear - ly will I wake, and heed the call, The day - star to be - hold; Ear - ly will I take what
 2. Ear - ly will I kneel, and at His feet Ac - cept the bet - ter part; Ear - ly will I take His
 3. Ear - ly will I think of ho - ly things, And search the Scriptures o'er; Ear - ly will I come to

REFRAIN.

is for all, The gift of love un - told.
 say - ings sweet, And hide them in my heart. } Ear - ly, ear - ly, ear - ly will I seek Him, Ear - ly, ear - ly
 living springs, And drink, and thirst no more. }

seek the blessed Lord; Ear - ly, ear - ly, ear - ly will I seek Him, Ear - nest - ly, joy - ful - ly, fol - low His word.

WE WORSHIP THEE.

143

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL., by per.

"O come, let us worship."—Ps. 95: 6.

W. H. DOANE.

1. O Sav-iour, Ho-ly Sav-iour, Whom yet un-seen we love; O Name of might and
 2. O Bring-er of Sal-'va-tion, Who won-drous-ly hast wrought, Thy-self the rev-e-
 3. In Thee all full-ness dwell-eth, All grace and power di-vine; The glo-ry that ex-
 4. O grant the con-sum-ma-tion Of this our song a-bove, In end-less ad-o-

REFRAIN.

fa-vor. All oth-er names a-bove.
 la-tion Of love be-yond our thought.
 cel-leth, O Son of God, is Thine. } We wor-ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a-
 ra-tion And ev-er-last-ing love.

lone we sing; We praise Thee and con-fess Thee, Our ho-ly Lord and King. A-men.

BLESSED SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

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

S. J. VAIL, by per.

1. Bless-ed Sun-day-School, I love thee! O how sweet to gath - er here, Where the songs of joy as -
 2. We are taught the precious sto - ry Of re - demp-tion thro' His grace; Here by Christian friends di-
 3. O how ma - ny thoughtless children Wan-der on this ho - ly day, Heed - ing not the voice that

cent - ing, Reach our Fa - ther's gra - cious ear. And the Sav - iour, And the Sav - iour Kind - ly
 rect - ed, How in youth to seek His face. At the fount - ain, At the fount - ain, Where he
 calls them From the paths of sin a - way. Sweet - ly calls them, Sweet - ly calls them Here to

meets the chil - dren here; And the Sav - iour, And the Sav - iour Kind - ly meets the chil - dren here.
 all may find a place; At the fount - ain, At the fount - ain, Where we all may find a place.
 walk in wis - dom's way; Sweetly calls them, Sweet - ly calls them Here to walk in wis - dom's way.

THE LOST SHEEP.

145

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Go after that which is lost."—Luke 15:4.

W. H. DOANE.

1. From the hundred sheep which the Shepherd's care Had protected many a day; There was one went forth, and its
 2. There was joy, great joy in the Shepherd's fold, When His long, long journey was o'er; And the poor lost sheep that had
 3. Oh, that Shepherd kind is the Son of God, Who has borne our sorrow and care; It was He who said, there is

rest-less feet In the desert wandered a - way; Then the Shepherd's heart was griev'd, and He kindly said: On the gone a-stray, In His arms He tender-ly bore; Then the Shepherd's heart was glad, and He said to all: What a joy in heav'n O'er the wand'r'er's penitent pray'r; To the soul He bringeth back to His fold of grace, To His

mountain it will languish and pine; I will go and search for the sheep I lost, I will leave the ninety and nine. moment of re-joic-ing is mine! For I love my sheep that I lost and found, More than all the ninety and nine. precious fold of mercy di-vine, How His heart goes out, for He loves that one More than all the ninety and nine.

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THE WAY OF HOLINESS.

J. H. K.

"And a highway shall be there, and it shall be called the way of holiness."—Isa. 31:8. J. H. KURZENKNABE, by per.

1. O Lord, help me that I may walk The way of ho - li - ness; For if I walk the
 2. This is the way where Ja - cob saw The lad - der up to heav'n, Where ho - ly men have
 3. Our Sav - iour is the way, the life, Of ho - li - ness and love, And God's own chil - dren
 4. We'll sing and pray, and walk by faith, Till heav'n it - self ap - pear, And then th'e - ter - nal

CHORUS.

King's high - way, I need fear no dis - tress.
 walked by faith And found sweet rest at even. } This is the King's high - way; By
 here must go To reach the home a - bove.
 con - certs join, With ran - somed o - ver there.

faith 'twill lead to sight; Here no way - far - ing man can err, For Je - sus is its light.

SAVIOUR, GRANT US NOW THY BLESSING.

147

WM. STEVENSON.

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

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Sav - iour, grant us now thy bless - ing, Met to - geth - er in Thy name; All our sin and
 2. From our bur - dens, Lord, re - lieve us, Ev - ery wait - ing spir - it cheer; In Thine arms of
 3. When on earth no more we gath - er, Grace and mer - cy to en - treat, In the king - dom

REFRAIN.

guilt con - fess - ing, We Thy prom - ised pres - ence claim.
 love re - ceive us, Ban - ish ev - ery doubt and fear. } Come, Lord, grant Thy blessing, Come, Lord,
 of our Fa - ther May we all in glo - ry meet. }

send Thy cheer; Come, Lord, grant Thy bless - ing, Let Thy pres - ence now ap - pear.

KEEP YOUR COVENANT WITH JESUS.

MARTHA C. OLIVER.

"My covenant will I not break."— Ps. 89:34.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Keep your cov - e - nant with Je - sus, 'Tis the least that you can do; For He died for . your sal -
 2. Tho' we give our dear - est treas - ure, 'Tis a tri - fle we be - tow; Tho' we mete with larg - est
 3. What are all our cares and bur - dens? They are shad - ows dim - ly ' cast; They will fade and quick - ly

va - tion And He al - ways has been true. He has been your Guide and Help - er, He has been your faith - ful
 measure, 'Tis but lit - tle we can show. But He sees the good in - ten - tion And the loy - al, lov - ing
 van - ish, If we hold our prom - ise fast. We can smile at all our loss - es, We can wel - come toil and

REFRAIN.

Friend, And you nev - er can re - pay Him, Tho' you serve Him to the end. }
 will, And by giv - ing Him our ut - most, We may each His charge ful - fill. } Keep your cov - e - nant with
 pain; If we keep our pledge with Je - sus, None of these will be in vain. }

Je - sus, To your pledge be ev - er true, For He gave Himself your ransom; Yes, He died, He died for you.

IF I COME TO JESUS. Primary.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"My yoke is easy and my burden is light."—Matt. 11: 30.

W. H. DOANE.

1. If I come to Je - sus, He will make me glad; He will give me pleas-ure, When my heart is sad.
2. If I come to Je - sus, He will hear my prayer; He will love me dear-ly, He my sins did bear.
3. If I come to Je - sus, He will take my hand, He will kind-ly lead me To a bet - ter land.
4. There with happy chil-dren, Robed in snow-y white, I shall see my Sav-iour In that world so bright.

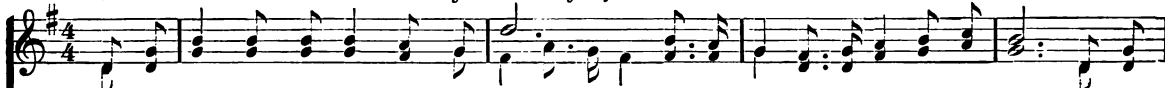
If I come to Je - sus, Hap - py I shall be, He is gen-tly call - ing Lit - tle ones like me.

IN THE STRENGTH OF THE LORD.

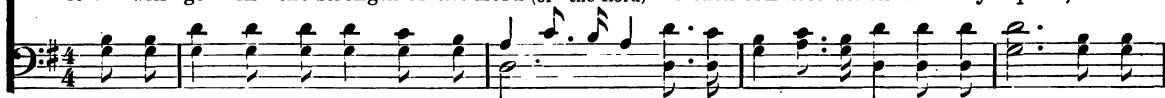
C. M. G.

"I will go in the strength of the Lord."—Ps. 71: 16.

CHESTER G. ALLEN.



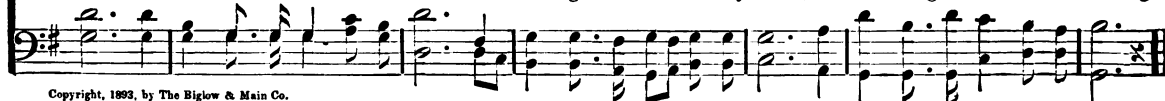
1. I will go in the strength of the Lord (of the Lord,) In the path He hath marked for my feet; I will
 2. I will go in the strength of the Lord (of the Lord,) To the work He appoints me to do; In the
 3. I will go in the strength of the Lord (of the Lord) To each con-flict which faith may require; And His



fol - low the light of His word (of His word), Nor shrink from the dangers I meet. His presence my steps shall at-
 joy which His smile shall afford (shall afford), My soul shall her vig-or re - new. His wis-dom will guard me from
 grace as my shield and re-ward (and reward), My courage and zeal shall in-spire. If He give the word of com -



tend, His fulness my wants shall supply; On Him, till my journey shall end, My hope shall secure-ly re - ly.
 harm, His pow'r my suf-fi-cien-cy prove; I trust His om-nip-o-tent arm, I rest in His cov-e-nant love.
 mand To meet and en-counter the foe, With sling and stone in my hand, In the strength of the Lord I will go!



FAITHFUL SOLDIERS.

151

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"As a good soldier of Jesus Christ."—2 Tim. 2 : 3.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - lowed be His name; Son of the High - est, Prince Ev - er - last - ing!
 2. Hail Him, Hail Him, wor - ship at His throne; Sing hal - le - lu - jah, lift up your voic - es;
 3. Crown Him, crown Him bless - ed King of Kings; He is tri - umph - ant, He is vic - to - ious;

Rit...... *FINE.*

Faith - ful sol - diers, wake the loud ac - claim, Mag - ni - fy and praise Him for ev - er:
 Him, her Sov - reign, all the world shall own; He shall reign for ev - er and ev - er:
 O'er Cre - a - tion still the ech - o rings; He shall reign for ev - er and ev - er:

D.S.—Faith - ful sol - diers, shout a - loud for joy; Mag - ni - fy and praise Him for ev - er.

D.S.

Stars that re - volv - ing, shine in your grand - eur, Tell of His great - ness, wis - dom and pow'r.
 Praise and a - dore Him, ye who be - fore Him, Hum - ble and rev' - rent wait His com - mand.
 Crown Him with hon - or, strength and do - min - ion, He is ex - alt - ted, might - y to save.

CLOSE TO JESUS ALL THE WAY.

WM. H. GARDNER.

"In full assurance of faith."—Heb. 10: 22.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Tho' the night be dark, and no light ap-pears To guide me with its cheering ray, Yet my heart is
 2. Tho' my tears may flow, and my heart be sad, My lips may tremble as I pray, Yet I know that
 3. Tho' the road is rough, and I fain would rest, Yet I jour-ney on from day to day, For I know there's

CHORUS.

nev - er filled with fears, If I'm close to Je - sus all the way. }
 sun - shine soon will come, If I'm close to Je - sus all the way. } Close to Je - sus all the way,.....
 glad - ness wait - ing me, If I'm close to Je - sus all the way. } all the way,

Thro' the darkness and the light; Close to Je - sus all the way,..... Nev - er fear - ing then the night.
 all the way,

WEEPING HOURS WILL SOON BE OVER.

153

BERTHA MASON.

"Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."—Ps. 30 : 4.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Weep-ing hours will soon be o - ver, And a joy will come to the soul at last; Kin-dred ties that
 2. Weep-ing hours will soon be o - ver, There's a home a - bove that is bright and fair; We shall all for-
 3. Weep-ing hours will soon be o - ver, Ev - ery tear be wiped from our eyes a - way; When we know and
 4. Weep-ing hours will soon be o - ver, All the toils and cares of the world shall cease; Troubled tho'ts, and

REFRAIN.

here are brok - en, We shall find when the night is o'er.
 get our sor - row In the bliss that a - waits us there.
 greet each oth - er In the light of e - ter - nal day.
 wea - ry watch - ing, Will be lost in the calm of peace.

} Weep-ing hours will soon be o - ver,

Soon in bonds of un - ion sweet, With the dear ones gone be - fore us, We shall rest at Je - sus' feet.

154 **KEEP THE BANNER FLYING.**

Rev. RICHARD OSBORNE.

"Thou hast given a banner to them that fear thee."—Ps. 60:4.

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Keep the ban-ner fly-ing, This your cry should be, Ma-ny souls are dy-ing, Je-sus must they see;
2. Keep the ban-ner fly-ing, When the faith-ful fall, Give not up to sigh-ing, Christ is All in all;
3. Keep the ban-ner fly-ing, Christians should a-gree, With each other vy-ing, Yet in har-mo-ny;
4. Keep the ban-ner fly-ing O-ver land and sea; By your self-de-ny-ing Comes the vic-to-ry;



Un-der con-dem-na-tion, Life will soon be gone; On-ly is sal-va-tion In the Sin-less One.
 Ral-ly all your forc-es, See, the Cap-tain's near; Trust to His re-sources, There is naught to fear.
 Working still for Je-sus, Righting hu-man wrong, Till the an-gels greet us With their welcome song.
 Brighten toil with singing, Bet-ter days will come; To the Sav-iour clinging, You shall rest at home.



CHORUS.



Shout, shout the bat-tle-cry, Girt with en-deav-or; Lift, lift the ban-ner high, now and for-ev-er;



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KEEP THE BANNER FLYING.—Concluded.

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ritard.

Shout, shout the bat-tle-cry, Girt with en-deav-or; Lift, lift the ban-ner high, Now and for-ev-er.

LITTLE EYES. (Motion Song. Primary.)

Dr. C. R. BLACKALL.

"Blessed are the eyes that see."—Luke 10: 23.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Lit - tle eyes, (1) lit - tle eyes, Soft - ly close in wor - ship now; Fold the arms, (2) bow the head, (3)
 2. Lit - tle ears, (4) lit - tle ears, List - en while He speaks to you; (3) Gen - tle words, full of peace,
 3. Lit - tle heart, (6) lit - tle heart, Read - y be to take Him in; (7) Lit - tle hands, (8) bus - y be,

Slower.....

While we whis-per soft and low, God is here, and hap - py we, In His pres-ence e'er may be.
 Come to those who love Him true; (2) God is love, and we must be Lit - tle fol-l'wers glad and free. (5)
 Lead-ing souls from paths of sin; God will help you ev - ery day, Guide you in His bless-ed (9) way.

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MOTIONS.—(1) Touch eyes. (2) Fold arms. (3) Bow heads. (4) Touch ears. (5) Raise hands. (6) Right hand over heart. (7) Spread hands and arms. (8) Wave hands from side to side. (9) Point upward with fore-finger of right hand.

ALL MY JOURNEY THROUGH.

H. J.

"The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want."—Psalm 23:1.

D. B. TOWNER, by per.

1. Trust-ing in my Sav-iour, ev - er-more be-liev - ing; All that He has prom-ised He will sure-ly do;
 2. Where my Shepherd leadeth, crystal streams are flowing, Green and pleasant pastures daily meet my view;
 3. E - ven thro' the shad-ow, I will fear no e - vil, Trusting in the promise of my Sav-iour true;

Joy-ful - ly I jour-ney on my way to glo - ry, Knowing he will feed me all my jour-ney through.
 Near the peaceful wa-ters I am sweetly rest-ing, While my shepherd feeds me all my jour-ney through.
 "Thro' the darksome val - ley, I will safe-ly lead you," Says the One who feeds me all my jour-ney through.

CHORUS.

All my jour-ney through, all my jour-ney through; All my Shepherd promised He will sure-ly do;

ALL MY JOURNEY THROUGH.—Concluded.

157

Musical score for "All My Journey Through" (Concluded). The score is in 2/4 time, key of B-flat major. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line includes a *rit.* (ritardando) marking. The lyrics are: "All my jour-ney through, all my jour-ney through, He will sure-ly feed me all my jour-ney through."

GUIDE US AND GUARD US.

Mrs. M. A. WHITAKER.

"Thou art the guide of my youth."—Jer. 3: 4.

G. F. ROOT.

Musical score for "Guide Us and Guard Us" (first system). The score is in 4/4 time, key of D major. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "1. Guide us and guard us, O Fa-ther in Heav'n, Guide where Thy word and Thy pre-cepts are giv'n; 2. Faint-ly our souls may re-pond to Thy love, Slow-ly our feet in Thy foot-steps may move; 3. Par-don, we pray Thee, our cold-ness and sin, Aid us this hour a new life to be-gin;"

Musical score for "Guide Us and Guard Us" (second system). The score is in 4/4 time, key of D major. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Guard us from sin and temp-ta-tion to-day, Help us Thy truth now to learn and o-bey. Still Thou art pa-tient, for-sak-ing us not, Nev-er for-get-ting us, e'en when for-got. Kin-dle our hearts with the warmth of Thine own, So shall we live Thy dear name to make known."

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FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Take fast hold of instruction."—Prov. 4:13.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

1. Voic - es, hap - py voic - es, In the Sun - day-school I heard; I hur-ried a - long, and I
 2. Voic - es, hap - py voic - es, On the gen - tle summer breeze; How sweetly they come to the
 3. Voic - es, hap - py voic - es, From the Sun-day-school a - rise; The err-ing they lead to the

chanc'd to see A youthful band, and they said to me, "Why will you lin - ger? Why will you stay?
 wand'rer's heart, And bid the tear of re-pentance start; List to the cho - rus; what does it say?
 path of right, And make the soul of the mourner bright, Tell - ing of rapt - ure, tell - ing of rest,

CHORUS.

Turn from your pastime, turn from your play.
 Turn from your pastime, turn from your play. } O come to the Sun-day - school, O come to the Sun-day-
 Point-ing to Zi - on, home of the blest.

Words used by per. The Biglow & Main Co.

school; We are sing-ing, sing-ing glad songs of praise, We are sing-ing, sing-ing glad songs of praise."

LITTLE HELPERS. (Primary.)

* *

"I will help thee"—Isa. 41:10.

W. H. MARTIGNY.

1. I will be a lit-tle help-er, Lisps the brook: In its sil-v'ry way it goes,
 2. I will be a lit-tle help-er, Sings the bird; And it car-ols forth a song,
 3. You can be a lit-tle help-er, Child so fair; And your kind-ly deeds can make,

Nev-er stop-ping for re- pose, Till it turns the bu- sy mill In some nook.
 Tho' the cheer- less day be long, Bring-ing to some help- less one Some sweet word.
 For the Heav'n- ly Fath-er's sake, Sun- shine, love and hap- pi- ness Ev- ery- where.

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OH, SWELL THE SONG OF JESUS.

FANNY J. CROSBY.
DUET.

"With my song will I praise him."—Ps. 28:7.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Oh, sing the song of Je - sus, While wand'ring an - gels sing; Let all the earth a -
 2. Pro-claim in loud - est num - bers His might - y works a - broad, And be His name ex -
 3. The spring of all our com - fort, Our best and dear - est Friend! His truth is ev - er -

CHORUS.

dore Him, Our great and glo - rious King!
 alt - ed, Our Sav - iour and our God. } Oh, swell the song, Oh, swell the
 last - ing, His mer - cies nev - er end. } Oh, swell the song, Oh, swell the song, Oh, swell the

song of Je - sus! Oh, swell the song, of Je - sus and His love.
 song of Je - sus! Oh, swell the song, Oh, swell the song of Je - sus and His love.

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THE CHILDREN'S PSALM.

161

P.S. M. MUNRO.

"With my song will I praise him."—Ps. 28:7.

THEO. E. PERKINS.

Spirited.

1. Praise the Lord with hearts and voices, Sing, O children, far and near; Loudly praise till Earth re-joic - es,
 2. Praise the Father—God Je - ho - vah! Praise the Son—our Saviour, Friend! Praise the Holy Ghost, who o - ver
 3. Up the hills of life as-cend-ing—Oh, the ma - ny hills to climb; Still our steps and voic-es blend-ing,
 4. Hope her boughs of palm to wave us, Love to cheer the darken'd way; Faith to guide us, Christ to save us,

CHORUS. *A little faster.*

And all heav'n bends down to hear.
 Us will watch un - to the end.
 Pray'r and praise in cheer-ful rhyme. } Bells are ring-ing, voic-es sing-ing, Ban-ners swing-ing all the time;
 Lead us to e - ter - nal day.

Slow and solemn.

Very loud.

God the Fa - ther, God the Son, God the Spir - it, Three in One, Be praise in Psalm sub - lime.

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I WOULD BE A LIGHT FOR JESUS.

Miss F. G. BROWNING.

"Let your light so shine before men."—Matt. 5:16.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. I would be a light for Je - sus, Shin-ing, shin - ing night and day; Nev - er dim, but ev - er
 2. I would be a light for Je - sus, Shin-ing bright-er ev - ery day; Turning back the wea - ry
 3. I can be a light for Je - sus, Where to - day He plac - es me; Tho' I may not send the

glow - ing With a clear and fadeless ray; In this world by sin be - clouded, Which the Man of sorrows
 shad - ows, Driv - ing ev - ery care a - way; I would shine be - side the fall - en, Showing grace for sin and
 glim - mer O'er the dis - tant land and sea; Still, whatev - er be my mis - sion, I can shine for Him al -

CHORUS.

trod, I would be a light for Je - sus, Lead - ing to the Lamb of God.
 loss; I would be a light for Je - sus, Beaming 'neath His bless - ed Cross. } Shin - ing, shin - ing,
 way; I will be a light for Je - sus, Shin - ing, shin - ing night and day. } Shining, shining,

Ev - er shin-ing night and day; I would be a light for Je - sus, Shin-ing night and day.

HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL GUIDE.

M. M. WELLS.

"He will be our guide even unto death."—Ps. 48 : 14.

MARCUS M. WELLS.

FINE.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith-ful guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side; Gen-tly lead us by Thy hand,
D.S.—Whis - per soft - ly, Wanderer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home.

2. Ev - er pres-ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend, Leave us not to doubt and fear,
D.S.—Whis - per soft - ly, Wanderer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home.

D.S.

Pilgrims in a des - ert land; Wea - ry souls for e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweetest voice,
Grop-ing on in dark-ness drear, When the storms are rag-ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,

O WORSHIP THE LORD.

R. L.

"Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness."—1 Chron. 16:29.

ROBERT LOWRY.

Earnestly.

O wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of ho-li-ness, in the beau-ty of ho-li-ness, in the

beau-ty of ho-li-ness. { 1. Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, a-bound-ing in mer-cy! Be
2. Glo-ry be to Je-sus, our gra-cious Re-deem-er! We
3. Glo-ry to the Spir-it, the Ho-ly Re-veal-er! We

CHORUS.

joy-ful, all ye peo-ple, and mag-ni-fy Je-ho-vah. } O glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-
praise Him, for He loved us, and bro't a great sal-va-tion. }
praise Him with the Fa-ther and with the Son, our Sav-iour. }

lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah! O come be-fore His pres-ence and glo-ri-fy His name.

O LET YOUR TONGUES.

165

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

"Let us exalt his name together."—Ps. 34:3.

THEO. E. PERKINS.

1. O let your tongues with glad ac-claim Ex - alt the ev - er - last-ing God; His love ig - nite a
 2. Let kin-dred voic - es catch the fire, And swell the joy - ous wave of song, Till ev - ery na - tion
 3. Ho - san - na to the Lord of Light! How broad and deep His bound-less love; How full of wis - dom,
 4. O mag - ni - fy and laud and bless The heav'n-ly King whom we a - dore, The God of peace and

CHORUS.

heav'n-ly flame With - in your souls to shine a - broad,
 shall as - pire To join the grand, tri-umphant throng!
 pow'r and might, The God of grace who rules a - bove.
 right - eous-ness, Who reigns on High for ev - er - more.

} O let your tongues with glad ac-claim Be

crescendo.....
 tuned to praise the Saviour's name, And glo - ry be to God on high, And glo - ry be to God on high.

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LITTLE SAMUEL. (Primary.)

W. H. D.

"The Lord called Samuel."—1 Sam. 3:4

W. H. DOANE.



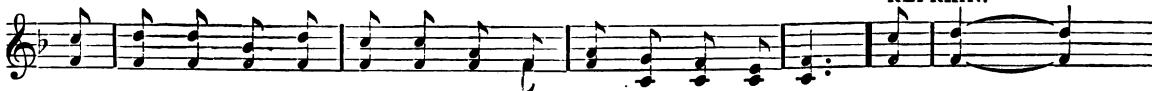
1. When lit - tle Sam-uel heard, And knew his Ma-ker's voice, So kind was ev - ery word,
 2. I know I must have heard A whis-per in my ear; A gen - tle, lov-ing voice,
 3. May Sam-uel's God be mine, To guide me ev - ery day; To smile in ten-der love,



It made his heart re - joice; God spoke to him by night, And yet no fear had he;
 That told me God was near; His Ho - ly Book Di - vine, With promise bright I see;
 And hear me when I pray; Then if with all my heart I try to do His will,



REFRAIN.



If I could hear what Sam-uel heard, How hap - py I should be. } O speak,.....
 To serve the Lord in ear - ly youth, Was sure - ly meant for me. } O speak to me, O
 The hand that led my ear - ly years Will lead me on - ward still.



LITTLE SAMUEL.—Concluded.

167

Lord, O speak Thou to - day; Thy will-ing serv-ant hear-eth, Thy voice I o - bey.
 speak to me, Dear Lord, speak Thou to - day;

SAMUEL'S CALL.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"The Lord called Samuel; and he answered, here am I."—1 Sam. 3:4.

Arr. from MARTIGNY.

1. Night drew its veil a - round the place of prayer, All was at rest for God Him-self was there;
2. "Go," said the Priest, "lie down a - gain and sleep; Go now, my son, and I a watch will keep;
3. Lo, from his sleep once more the child a - woke; God called a - gain, and words of love He spoke;
4. God speaks to us, we hear Him day by day; Speaks to our hearts, and may we all o - bey:

Then lit - tle Sam - uel woke, to hear Some - bod - y gen - tly call him soft and clear.
 Say, if a - wak - ened thou shouldst be, Speak, for thy will - ing serv - ant hear - eth thee."
 O, hap - py Sam - uel, blest was he, Called in the Ho - ly Tem - ple thus to be.
 Like lit - tle Sam - uel, blest as he, Loved by the Bless - ed Mas - ter we would be.

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THE HEAVENLY WAY.

MARTHA C. OLIVER.

"I will teach you the good and right way."—1 Sam. 12:23.

THEO. E. PERKINS.

1. I know how lit - tle boys and girls May please their lov - ing Sav - iour; It is by gen - tle,
 2. I know how we may hear the song That saints in heav'n are sing - ing, I know how we may
 3. I know how we may walk with God When life at last is end - ed, And look - ing back - ward

kind - ly deeds, By good and sweet be - hav - iour; I know the way to win His smile And
 catch the tune, And keep its ech - oes ring - ing— It is by list - 'ning for the theme Which
 see the way Our steps have ev - er tend - ed. It is thro' walk - ing day by day The

grow like 'Him in beau - ty, It is by giv - ing Him our hearts, And do - ing all our du - ty.
 swells o'er all cre - a - tion, The theme of love for Christ our King, Who died for our sal - va - tion.
 path He sets be - fore us, Un - til we reach His throne at last, And join the heav'n - ly cho - rus.

WE ARE PILGRIMS.

169

GRACE J. FRANCES.

"A better country, that is, an heavenly."—Heb. 11:16.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. We are pil-grims trav'ling homeward, To a cit - y built on high; We must hast - en on our
2. We are pil-grims trav'ling homeward, And to Zi - on we are bound, Where the sum-mer bloometh
3. We are pil-grims trav'ling homeward, And in Je - sus we are strong; Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le -

CHORUS.

jour - ney, For the hours are speed - ing by.)
ev - er, And im - mor - tal fruits a - bound. } Trav - ling homeward, trav - ling home - ward To a
lu - jah! Is our watch - word and our song.)

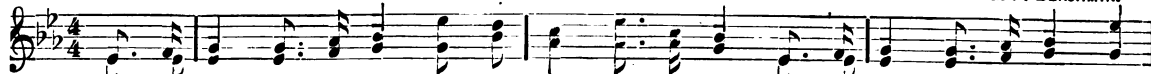
dwell - ing bright and fair, — Trust - ing Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus, We shall en - ter safe - ly there.

MERCY FOR ALL.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"I will rejoice in thy mercy."—Ps. 31 : 7.

G. P. BENJAMIN.



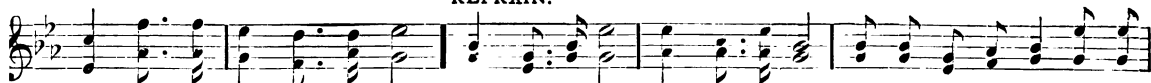
1. We are bought with a price by the Lamb that was slain; He has con-
 2. We may drink if we will of the fount-ain so free, That is flow-
 3. O the rich-es of grace that in Je-sus a-bound! With the full-ness of joy His
 4. If we walk in the path that our Mas-ter has trod,—If we die un-to sin, but



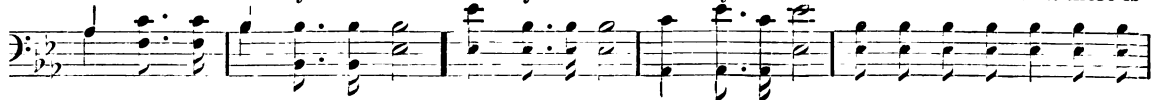
liv-eth a-gain! At the foot of the cross He will an-swer our call: Bless-ed be the
 you and for me; With our bur-den of sin at its brink we may fall: Bless-ed be, etc.
 peo-ple are crowned; At the door of His love He will an-swer our call: Bless-ed be, etc.
 live un-to God, When we pass the dark vale He will an-swer our call: Bless-ed be, etc.



REFRAIN.



Lord! there is mer-cy for all! Mer-cy for all! Mer-cy for all! Bless-ed be the Lord! there is



From "The Victory." By per.

MERCY FOR ALL.—Concluded.

171

mer - cy for all! Mer - cy for all! Mer - cy for all! Bless-ed be the Lord! there is mer - cy for all!

The musical score consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

CHILDREN'S DAY. (Primary.)

GRACE J. FRANCES.

"Happy shalt thou be."—Ps. 128: 2.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Coming now with footsteps free, Happy friends a-gain to see, Ver - y glad in-deed are we; This is Children's day.
 2. Sum-mer buds a - gain we view; Daisy white, and pansy too, Whisper now in friendship true; This is Children's day.
 3. Little hearts and beaming eyes Greet the blue and laughing skies, While the merry breeze replies, This is Children's day.

The musical score is in 2/4 time. It features a treble clef staff with a melody and a bass clef staff with accompaniment. The piece ends with a double bar line.

CHORUS.

Children's day! Children's day! Hear the brook and fountain say, Come a-way, come a-way, This is Children's day.

The chorus is written in 2/4 time with a treble clef and a bass clef. It features a simple melody and accompaniment, concluding with a double bar line.

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FAITH IS THE VICTORY.

JOHN H. YATES.

"The victory that overcometh the world, even our faith."—1 John 5:4.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Encamped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise, And press the bat-tle ere the night
2. His ban-ner o-ver us is love, Our sword the word of God; We tread the road the saints a-bove
3. On ev-ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray; Let tents of ease be left be-hind,
4. To him that o-ver-comes the foe, White raiment shall be giv'n; Be-fore the an-gels he shall know



Shall veil the glow-ing skies; A-against the foe in vales be-low; Let all our strength be hurled;
 With shouts of tri-umph trod; By faith they, like a whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev-ry field;
 And on-ward to the fray; Sal-va-tion's hel-met on each head, With truth all girt a-bout,
 His name con-fessed in heaven; Then onward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a-flame;



CHORUS.

Faith is the vic-to-ry, we know, That o-ver-comes the world.
 The faith by which they conquered Death Is still our shin-ing shield.
 The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread, And ech-o with our shout.
 We'll van-quish all the hosts of night, In Je-sus' conquering name.

Faith is the vic-to-ry!
 Faith is the vic-to-ry!



FAITH IS THE VICTORY.—Concluded.

173

Faith is the vic - to - ry! Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver-comes the world.
 Faith is the vic - to - ry!

The musical score consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 7/4 time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

SOMETHING TO FEAST THE SOUL.

Mrs. C. E. TAYLOR.

"How sweet are thy words unto my taste!"—Ps. 119: 103.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Something to feast the soul, O Lord, Something to gath - er from Thy word, Give us to - day;
 2. Give us to-day our dai - ly bread, That we, from Thy rich bounty fed, May grow with - in;
 3. Give us a pa - tient spir - it, Lord, For all the world can - not ac - cord Such bliss - ful rest

The musical score is in a 4/4 time signature with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb). It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is simple and rhythmic, suitable for a hymn. The bass staff provides a steady accompaniment.

That, where-so-e'er our feet may roam, We may be draw-ing near-er home Each night, we pray.
 And, o - ver-com - ing ev - ery foe, The sweet re - ward of faith may know, A rest from sin.
 As, when we lean up - on Thy word, Thy pre - cious prom - is - es af - ford To souls oppressed.

This section continues the musical score from the previous block. It maintains the same 4/4 time signature and two-flat key signature. The melody and accompaniment are consistent with the previous section.

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KEEP US, WE PRAY. (Closing.)

Rev. C. W. RAY.

"The Lord bless thee, and keep thee."—Num. 6:24.

W. H. MARTIGNY.

1. Great God, while we this Serv - ice close, Our trust in Thee we fain re - pose; Guard Thou each.
2. Breathe Thou on us, Thy peace im - part, Reign Thou su - preme in ev - ery heart; Thy grace in

REFRAIN.

life, we hum - bly pray, Guide Thou our steps and light our way. } Keep us, we pray Thee,
rich - est meas - ure give, That we may to Thy glo - ry live.

After last verse.

Hum - bly, we pray Thee; Safe - ly guide and keep us In the nar - row way. A - men.

SOLDIERS OF JESUS.

175

SARA B. THRESHER.

"Be strong in the Lord."—Eph. 6: 10.

B. B. THRESHER.

1. Sol-diers of Je - sus, we sing as we go; Val - iant our Cap - tain, though bit - ter the foe;
 2. All He has con-quer'd with in - fin - ite pain, Lead - ing His peo - ple the con-quest to gain;
 3. Lift up your heads, O ye gates wide and high, Christ and His con-quer - ing ar - my draw nigh;

f FINE.

Foes are temp - ta - tions to e - vil and sin, Pas - sions which ri - ot each bo - som with - in.
 One that comes lat - est, when pass - eth our breath, Je - sus has van - quish'd the ter - rors of death.
 Mul - ti - tudes march to e - ter - ni - ty's rest, En - ter and share the re - ward of the blest.

d.s.—Sav'd and Re - deem'd, we for - ev - er shall sing, Glo - ry and hon - or, to Je - sus our King.

CHORUS. *d.s.*

Look to our Sav - iour while pass - ing a - long, Ev - er we swell the vic - to - ri - ous song;

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NONE BUT CHRIST.

A. R. COUSIN, by per.

"I have put my trust in the Lord God."—Psalm 73:28.

THEO. E. PERKINS.

1. None but Christ, His mer - it hides me; He was spot - less— I am fair; None but Christ, His
 2. None but Christ, His spir - it seals me, Gives me wis - dom and con - trol; None but Christ, His
 3. None but Christ, His life sus - tains me, Strength and song to me He is; None but Christ, His

CHORUS.

wis - dom guides me, He was out - cast—I'm His care.
 bruising heals me, And His sor - row soothes my soul. } None but Christ, none but Christ, He a -
 love constrains me, He is mine and I am His:—

lone sal - va - tion gives; None but Christ, none but Christ, He is mine and I am His.

IN THE ROYAL ARMY:

177

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"In the army."—Job, 29: 25.

W. H. DOANE.

1. In the Roy-al ar-my, Sol-diers of the King, March-ing forth to con-quest, Joy-ful let us sing.
 2. In the Roy-al ar-my, Like the tried and true, Fol-low your Com-mand-er, Keep Him still in view.
 3. In the Roy-al ar-my, Faith-ful to the last, Great will be our tri-umph, When the con-flict's past.

CHORUS.

Sol-diers of Je-sus, for-ward let us go, On-ward, trust-ing, pray-ing, Brav-ing ev-'ry foe;

Sol-diers of Je-sus, Lift the stand-ard high, On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers, We'll con-quer by and by.

BLESSED BE THE LAMB.

W. A. O.

"Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord."—Mark 11: 9.

W. A. OGDEN.



1. Joy-ful we in our Sab-bath home, Sing-ing songs to the Lamb we come; Un - to Him in a
2. Lit - tle ones in the days of old, Sang His praise in a meas-ure bold; So we here in His
3. When we meet in the land of love, When we en - ter the home a -bove, Then we'll join with the



D.C.—Joy-ful we in our sab-bath home, Sing-ing songs to the Lamb we come; Un - to Him in a

FINE. DUET.



song of praise, Our hap - py voic - es now we raise. } Bless - ed be the Lamb for sin - ners slain,
 tem - ple raise Our trib - ute in a song of praise. }
 ransom'd throne, And ev - er - more His praise pro - long.



song of praise, Our hap - py voic - es now we raise.

D.C. CHO.



Bless-ed be the Lamb, we sing a - gain; Bless-ed ev-er-more His name shall be, Who died on Cal - va - ry.



KEEP LOOKING UP.

179

E. M. J.

"Look upward."—Isa. 8: 21.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Keep look - ing up, keep look - ing up, The mists will clear a - way; In God's own time His
 2. Keep look - ing up, keep look - ing up, Th' e - ter - nal hills are there; Far, far be - yond these
 3. Keep look - ing up, keep look - ing up, With Faith's as - pir - ing eye; The prom - ise is that
 4. Lift up thine eyes, lift up thine eyes, And take the outstretch'd hand; 'Tis Je - sus bids thee

REFRAIN.

lov - ing hand Will bright - en up the day.
 gloom - y clouds Are treas - ures rich and rare.
 help will come From Him who dwells on high.
 strug - gle on, And vic - tor thou shalt stand. } Keep look - ing up, keep look - ing up, The

mists will clear a - way; In God's own time His lov - ing hand Will brighten all the day.

THE HAPPY CHOICE.

Mrs. Wm. Fawcett.

"Suffer little children to come unto me."—Luke 18: 16.

THEO. E. PERKINS.



1. While Spring-time and nature are smiling a - round, A voice sweet-ly calls us, we know the glad sound:
2. Our hearts they are hap-py, O hear our glad song, All praise be to Je-sus—to whom we be - long;
3. We bless His dear name, who hath called us so soon, We know not if life shall be ours till it's noon;



O suf-fer the chil-dren to come un-to me, 'Tis Je-sus in-vites us and hap-py are we.
 We're weak, but our Sav-iour is strong to de-fend, His grace is suf-fi-cient for us to the end.
 Safe, safe in the arms of His love shall we lie, Till we share His own beau-ti-ful home by and by.



CHORUS.



He sweetly says, come, O, come un-to me; Come, children, come, O, come un-to me.
 He sweetly says, come, O, come un-to me;



GIVE ME THE BIBLE.

181

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

"The sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God."—Eph. 6:17.

Rev. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Give me the Bi - ble, star of gladness gleaming, To cheer the wand'rer lone and tem-pest-tossed;
 2. Give me the Bi - ble, when my heart is brok - en, When sin and grief have filled my soul with fear;
 3. Give me the Bi - ble, all my steps en-light-en, Teach me the dan - ger of these realms below;

No storm can hide that radiance peaceful beam-ing, Since Je - sus came to seek and save the lost.
 Give me the pre-cious words by Je - sus spok - en, Hold up faith's lamp to show my Sav-iour near.
 That lamp of safe - ty, o'er the gloom shall brighten, That light a - lone the path of peace can show.

D.S.—Pre - cept and prom - ise, law and love com - bin - ing, Till night shall van - ish in e - ter - nal day.

CHORUS.

Give me the Bi - ble! ho - ly mes - sage shin-ing, Thy light shall guide me in the nar-row way,

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JOIN WE THE SONG.

Mrs. F. J. VAN ALSTYNE.

"My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord."—Ps. 145:21.

CHAS. EDW. PRIOR.

1. Once more we hail with pure and sa-cred pleasure God's ho - ly day of peaceful calm and rest;
 2. All through the week His lov-ing hand has led us, He hath preserved and kept us by His pow'r;
 3. Oh, may we all re-mem-ber our Cre-a-tor! Now, in our youth, His faith-ful chil-dren be;

Once more we come to meet our Lord and Saviour, Where He so oft our Sab-bath home has blest.
 Once more we ask that in His ten-der mer-cy He will be-hold and bless the chil-dren's hour.
 Hear Him to-day with gen-tle voice re-peat-ing, Take up the cross, o-bey and fol-low Me.

CHORUS.

Join we the song of an-gel choirs a-bove; Join we the song of ev-er-last-ing love,

Far, far a-way; O let the ech-o ring Praise to His name, our Sav-iour, Lord, and King.

MORE, MORE LIKE THEE.

Mrs. EDNA L. PARK.

"We shall be like him."—1 John 3:2.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Grant me a deep-er love, Sav-iour di-vine, Love that has learned to say, No will but Thine;
2. Grant me a trusting love, Guile-less and pure; Still with a cheerful heart All to en-dure;
3. Grant me a pleading love, Lost souls to win; Cleanse me from se-cret faults, Dwell Thou with-in;
4. Grant me for-giv-ing love; Thou didst for-give; Near-er the cross with Thee Still would I live;

Draw me from earth a-way, Help me to watch and pray; O make me ev-'ry day More, more like Thee.
 Guide Thou my onward way, Help me to watch and pray; O make me ev-'ry day More, more like Thee.
 Purge all my dross a-way, Help me to watch and pray; O make me ev-'ry day More, more like Thee.
 Be Thou thro' life my stay, Help me to watch and pray; O make me ev-'ry day More, more like Thee.

OUR HEARTS ARE LIGHT. (Christmas.)

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Jesus was born in Bethlehem."—Matt. 2:1.

ROBERT LOWRY.



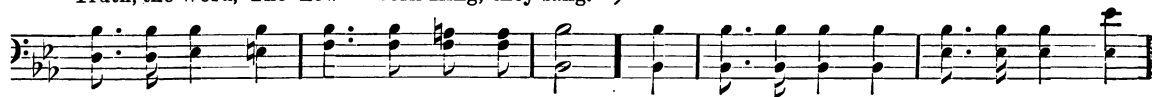
1. Our hearts are light, our eyes are bright, With joy and mer - ry glee; We hear the chime, we
 2. That wondrous night when God's own light Shone down from heav'n a - bove, And peace on earth, with
 3. That night so dear, when, loud and clear, The an - gel cho - rus rang; Of Christ the Lord, the



CHORUS.



join the rhyme; Ah! who so glad as we?
 sa - cred mirth, Pro-claimed re-deem - ing love. } O hap - py chime, O joy - ful time, That
 Truth, the Word, The new - born King, they sang. }



brings us here a - gain, To sing the word the shepherds heard That night on Ju - da's plain.



RING OUT, MERRY BELLS. (Christmas.)

KATE MARVIN.

"Good tidings of great joy."—Luke 2:10.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Ring out, ye bells of Christmas-time, Ring out with ho - ly mirth The joy - ful news to all the
 2. Ring out, ring out, ye sil - ver bells, We love your tuneful lay, That ush - ers in the ros - y
 3. Ring out, ye bells, ye welcome bells, From dis - tant clime to clime; And tell the na - tions far and

REFRAIN.

world, Of our Re-deem-er's birth! } Then ring, ring, mer-ry Christmas-bells! O send your
 light Of hap - py Christmas-day. } Then ring, ring, mer-ry Christ-mas,
 near 'Tis hap - py Christmas-time! }
 Then ring, ring, mer - ry Christ-mas-bells!

ech - o'er the dells (o'er the dells), A message sweet your music tells; Then ring, merry, merry bells, ring; ring.

1st. 2d.

ech - o, ech - o o'er the dells,

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MERRY, MERRY CHRISTMAS!

Mrs. T. J. C.

"Unto you is born a Saviour."—Luke 2:11.

Mrs. T. J. COOK.

1. Mer-ry, mer-ry Christmas! every-where, Cheeri - ly it ringeth thro' the air; Christmas bells, Christmas trees,
 2. Mer-ry, mer-ry Christmas! every-where, Cheeri - ly it ringeth thro' the air; Christmas bells, Christmas trees,
 3. Mer-ry, mer-ry Christmas! every-where, Cheeri - ly it ringeth thro' the air; Christmas bells, Christmas trees,

Christmas o - dors on the breeze. Merry, merry Christmas! everywhere, Cheeri - ly it ringeth thro' the air.
 Christmas o - dors on the breeze. Merry, merry Christmas! everywhere, Cheeri - ly it ringeth thro' the air.
 Christmas o - dors on the breeze. Merry, merry Christmas! everywhere, Cheeri - ly it ringeth thro' the air.

Why should we so joy - ful-ly Sing with grateful mirth? See! the Sun of Righteousness Beams upon the earth!
 Light for wea - ry wanderers, Com-fort for th'oppressed! He will guide His trusting ones In - to per-fect rest.
 Deeds of Faith and Char-i - ty, These our off-rings be, Leading ev - ery soul to sing, Christ was born for me!

GATHER AND SING.

187

MAUD MARION.

"A Saviour which is Christ the Lord."—Luke 2:11.

B. C. UNSELD.

1. Cheer - i - ly hail the Christ - mas morn, Car - ol a tune - ful lay; Wel - come the in - fant
 2. Won - der - ful song of ho - ly mirth, Sweeping a - long the sky; Glo - ry to God, and
 3. O - ver the world good news pro - claim, Her - alds of love, a - way; Je - sus the Lord has

CHORUS.*

Mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly,

Sav - iour born, Greet Him with joy to - day.
 peace on earth, Glo - ry to God on high. } Mer - ri - ly now the bells we hear, Chim - ing in
 come to reign, Tell it with joy to - day. }

mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly.

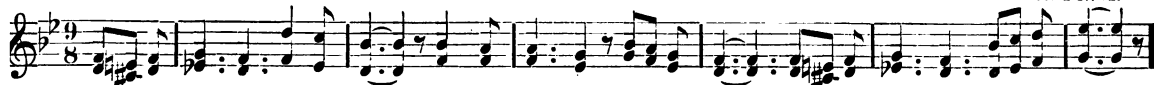
cho - rus sweet and clear; Gath - er and sing, gath - er and sing, Wel - come the children's King.

BRING THE EASTER LILIES. (Easter.)

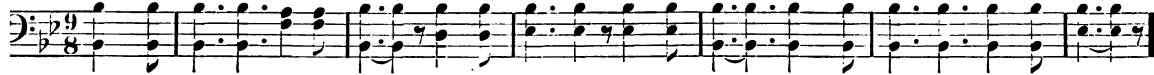
FANNY J. CROSBY.

"He is risen."—Matt. 28:6.

W. H. DOANE.



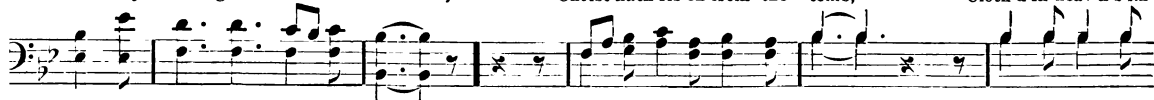
1. Bring the East-er lil-ies fair To the house of praise and pray'r; Let them on the al-tar bloom,
2. Bring the East-er lil-ies white, Bending soft-ly in the light; Meet for Him whose tender care
3. Bring the East-er lil-ies now, While our hearts to Him we bow; While our songs of gladness rise,



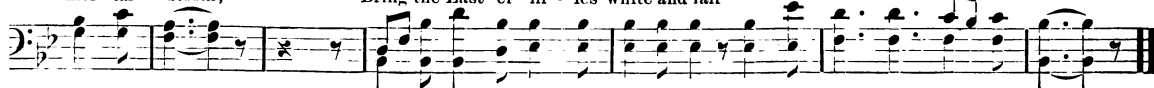
REFRAIN.



Breath-ing there a sweet per-fume.
 Watch-eth o'er them ev-ery-where. } Christ hath ris-en from the tomb, Cloth'd in heav'n's im-
 Borne by an-gels to the skies. } Christ hath ris-en from the tomb, Cloth'd in heav'n's im-



mor-tal bloom; Bring the East-er lil-ies fair To the house of praise and pray'r.
 mor-tal bloom; Bring the East-er lil-ies white and fair



BEAUTIFUL MORN. (Easter.)

189

ROBERT L. FLETCHER.

"The Lord is risen indeed."—Luke 24:34.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Beau-ti-ful res-ur-rec-tion morn, Dawn of a glo-ri-ous day; Beau-ti-ful hope now
 2. Beau-ti-ful morn that broke on earth, Aft-er the gloom of night; Beau-ti-ful an-gels
 3. Beau-ti-ful morn, when we shall see Je-sus de-scend the sky, Com-ing for us in

REFRAIN.

springs to birth, Death and the grave give way.
 at the tomb Tell how He rose in might.
 bliss to reign With the re-deem'd on high. } Beau - - ti-ful, beau-ti-ful morn, Beau - - ti-ful,
 Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful, Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful,

beau-ti-ful morn! An-gels are tell-ing how Je-sus a-rose On this beau-ti-ful morn.

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COME WITH FLOWERS. (Easter.)

GRACE LINDSEY.

"Because I live, ye shall live also."—John 14:9.

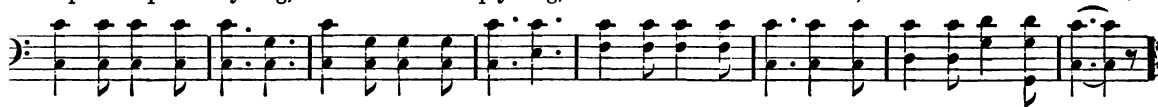
W. H. DOANE.



1. Come with flow'rs adorning, Love's transcendent morning, Fill our Sabbath dwelling With their sweet perfume.
2. Bring the lil - y bend-ing, Where in light de-scending; Gen-tle dews are stealing, O'er its ear-ly bloom.
3. East - er day of glad-ness, Joy has banished sad-ness, Ev-ry doubt is fly-ing, Not a cloud of gloom.



Hear the anthem swelling, Grateful hearts are telling, Christ our Lord and Saviour, Hath risen from the tomb.
 Hear the or - gan peal-ing, To the soul re-veal-ing, Christ our Lord and Saviour, Hath risen from the tomb.
 Deep to deep is cry-ing, Heav'n to earth reply-ing, Christ our Lord and Saviour, Hath risen from the tomb.



REFRAIN.



Hasten with flow'rs adorning, Hasten with joy this morning, Christ the Lord has ris-en, Join the glad re - frain.



COME WITH FLOWERS.—Concluded.

191

Out of the grave victorious, Out of the grave all-glorious, O-ver the world the tidings roll, He lives a - gain.

SAVIOUR, BLESS THE CHILDREN NOW.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Let my prayer come before Thee."—Ps. 88: 2.

From MARTIGNY.

This may be sung by six little girls, kneeling, with hands in the attitude of prayer.

1. Sav-iour, bless the children now, While be-fore Thy throne we bow; May our songs a - rise to Thee
 2. For a day so bright as this, For its pure and hallowed bliss; Thou, in whom we move and live,
 3. When our East-er days are o'er, When we meet on earth no more, May we 'all in heav'n a - bove

d.s. May Thy Spir - it, ere we part,

FINE.

REFRAIN.

(Amen after last verse.)

D.S.

And our praise ac-cept-ed be. }
 Humble thanks to Thee we give. } A - men. Hear our pray'r, O hear our pray'r Fold us now beneath Thy care;
 See Thy face and sing Thy love. }

Org.

Come and rest in ev-'ry heart.

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SCATTER SMILES AS YOU GO.

R. S. TAYLOR.

"A merry heart doeth good."—Prov. 17:22.

W. M. B. BRADBURY.

1. Scatter smiles, bright smiles, as you pass on your way Thro' this world of toil and care; Like the beams of the
 2. Scatter smiles, bright smiles, 'tis but lit-tle they cost; But your heart may nev-er know What a joy they may
 3. Scatter smiles, bright smiles, as you pass on your way Thro' this world of toil and care; Like the beams of the

CHORUS.

morning that gen-tly play, They will leave a sunlight there.
 car - ry to wea-ry ones Who are pale with want and woe. } Scatter smiles, bright smiles, Scatter
 morning that gen-tly play, They will leave a sunlight there. }

Scat - ter smiles, bright smiles, Scatter smiles, bright smiles,

smiles as you pass on your way, Scatter smiles, bright smiles Scatter smiles, bright smiles.

Scat - ter smiles, bright smiles, Scat-ter smiles, bright smiles, Scat - ter smiles as you pass on your way.

SCATTER KIND WORDS.

193

ELLA DALE.

"And be ye kind one to another."—Eph. 4: 32.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Scat-ter kind words all a-round you; Some heart in its sorrow will stay: And, catching the bright beaming
 2. Scat-ter kind words by the way-side, Nor fan-cy your la-bor in vain; They come like the beau-ti-ful
 3. Scat-ter kind words to the lone-ly, The friendless, the weak and oppressed; Scat-ter kind words to the
 4. Scat-ter kind words all a-round you; Perchance, when your mission is o'er, The seed you have dropped in a

REFRAIN.

treas-ures, Find com-fort for ma-ny a day.
 sun-light; They fall and they cheer like the rain.
 err-ing; In God shall your la-bor be blest. } Then scat-ter kind words; they will never be lost; Re-
 mo-ment May bloom on e-ter-ni-ty's shore.

member your mission be-low; Scatter kind words, scatter kind words Wherev-er, wherev-er you go.

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DEAR SABBATH HOME.

EMILY S. PRENTISS.

"Into his courts with praise."—Ps. 100:4.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Hark, hark, the song, glid - ing a - long, Borne on the sum - mer breeze, far, far a - way;
 2. Green, sha - dy bow'rs, sweet, blush - ing flow'rs, Come with the sum - mer time, bloom - ing a - new;
 3. Hark, hark, the song, float - ing a - long, Borne to the sun - ny land, fade - less and fair;

Dear Sab - bath home, once more we come, Hearts full of joy and song this hap - py day;
 Morn's gen - tle ray, gold - en and gay, Shines on the lil - y bells spark - ling with dew;
 Sav - iour and King, glad - ly we bring Praise for Thy pre - cious love, Thy ten - der care;

D.S.—Dear Sab - bath home, once more we come, Hearts full of joy and song this hap - py day.

Eyes beam - ing bright - ly, hearts bounding light - ly, Now we sing our mer - ry, mer - ry lay:
 Beau - ty is call - ing, mu - sic is fall - ing, Now a - gain earth wakes her joy - ful lay:
 Gath - ered be - fore Thee, young hearts a - dore Thee, Sav - iour, hear, O hear our hap - py lay:

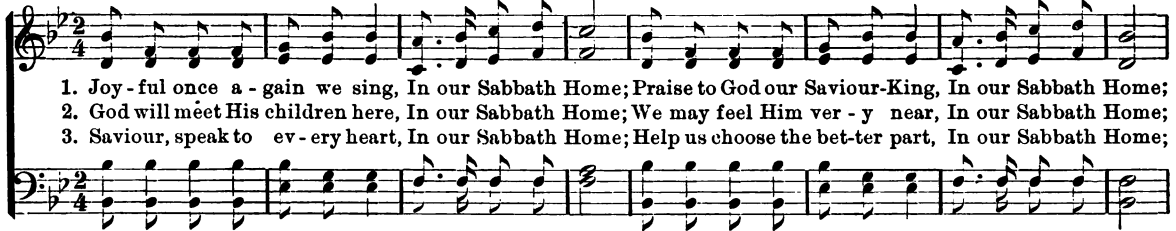
OUR SABBATH HOME.

195

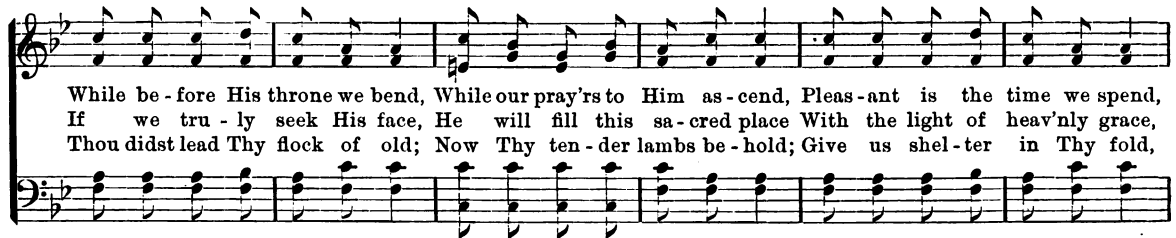
FANNY J. CROSSBY.

"Apply thine heart unto instruction."—Prov 23:12.

ROBERT LOWRY.

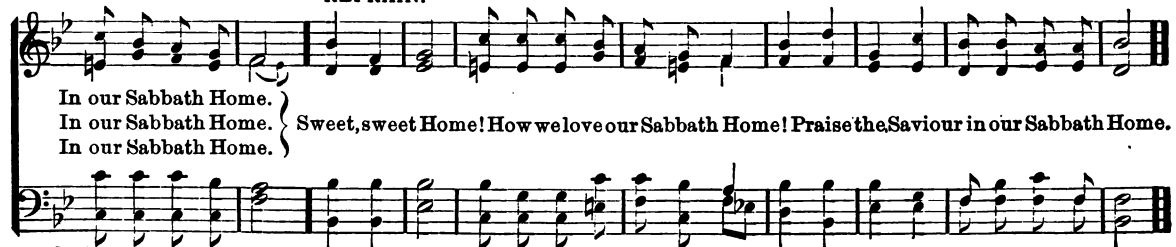


1. Joy-ful once a-gain we sing, In our Sabbath Home; Praise to God our Saviour-King, In our Sabbath Home;
2. God will meet His children here, In our Sabbath Home; We may feel Him ver-y near, In our Sabbath Home;
3. Saviour, speak to ev-ery heart, In our Sabbath Home; Help us choose the bet-ter part, In our Sabbath Home;



While be-fore His throne we bend, While our pray'rs to Him as-cend, Pleas-ant is the time we spend,
If we tru-ly seek His face, He will fill this sa-cred place With the light of heav'nly grace,
Thou didst lead Thy flock of old; Now Thy ten-der lambs be-hold; Give us shel-ter in Thy fold,

REFRAIN.



In our Sabbath Home. }
In our Sabbath Home. } Sweet, sweet Home! How we love our Sabbath Home! Praise the Saviour in our Sabbath Home.
In our Sabbath Home. }

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IN THE DAYS OF THY YOUTH.

ALICE M. SCHOFF.

"Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth."—Ecl. 12: 1.

J. R. MURRAY.

1. In the days of thy youth, O, re-member Thy Cre-a - tor, the Giv - er of good; He who has watch'd over and
 2. In the days of thy strength and thy beauty, In the days of thy hope and thy pow'r, For-get not the lov-ing Cre-
 3. With the pray'r of deep love and devo-tion, With the glad hymn of glo-ry and praise, Remember thy Lord and Cre-

REFRAIN.

lov'd thee, He who gives thee thy raiment and food.
 a - tor, Who re-mem-bers thee each passing hour. } O, re-member, O, re-member, O, re-member in the days
 a - tor, Ev - ery one of these swift passing days. } O, re - mem - ber,

of thy youth; O, re-mem-ber, O, re-mem-ber, O, re-mem-ber thy Cre-a-tor in thy youth.
 O, remember, C, re - mem - ber,

WHO'LL TAKE THE RANKS FOR JESUS?

197

Rev. J. E. RANKIN,

"Put on the whole armor of God."—Eph. 6:11.

W. H. PONTIUS, by per.

1. Who'll take the ranks for Je - sus? Christ calls for vol - un - teers; He first will win a
 2. Who'll take the ranks for Je - sus, To share in His re - nown, To join the count - less
 3. Who'll take the ranks for Je - sus, All e - vil to ab - hor, To stand for Him the

wel - come Who first the mes - sage hears. Who'll an - swer the Great Cap - tain, That holds us
 num - ber That win the palm and crown? Who'll take the sol - dier's haz - ard, Who'll take the
 vig - ils, And meet the brunt of war, The cross, the cross his watchword, His eye up -

all in view: "I ral - ly to Thy stand - ard, What wilt thou have me do?"
 sol - dier's cheer; Who'll take the ranks for Je - sus, And an - swer, "Lord, I'm here?"
 on the crown; To fight as fought the Cap - tain, Nor lay his ar - mor down?

TELL EVERYTHING TO JESUS.

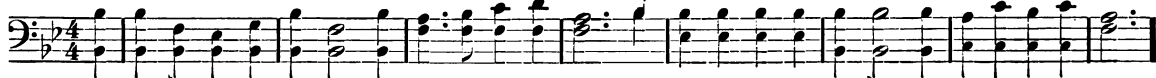
IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

'We love him because he first loved us.'—John 4:19.

THEO. E. PERKINS.



1. I can-not tell how hap-py I am each day to know, That Je-sus loves and blesses The lit-tle children so.
2. I know He'll not for-get me, For as the days go by, He keeps me close be-side Him, And guides me with His eye.
3. And so I want to tell Him Of all my joy and care, When-e'er I kneel be-fore Him To say my evening pray'r.



I hear His gen-tle whisper Where'er I chance to be: "Tell ev-erything to Je-sus, Who cares so much for thee."
 And if my heart is troubled, I seem to hear Him say: "Tell ev-erything to Je-sus, He'll guide thee all the way."
 I can-not tell how precious His mes-age is to me: "Tell ev-erything to Je-sus, Who loves and cares for thee."



CHORUS.



Tell ev-erything to Je - sus, Tell ev-ery-thing to Je - sus; He loves His chil-dren one and all, And



list - ens to their faint - est call; I'll trust this Saviour-King Di-vine, And tell Him ev - 'ry thought of mine.

LITTLE KNEES AND HANDS. (Primary.)

* * *

"I will teach you the good and right way."—1 Sam. 12:23.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Lit - tle knees should low - ly bend, At the hour of pray'r; Lit - tle thoughts to
 2. Lit - tle hands should lov - ing - ly, In em - ploy - ment move; Lit - tle feet should
 3. Lit - tle tongues should speak the truth, With - out fear or halt; Lit - tle lips should

REFRAIN.

1st. 2d.

heav'n as - cend, To our Fa - ther there.
 cheer - ful - ly Run on works of love.
 ne'er be loth, To con - fess a fault.

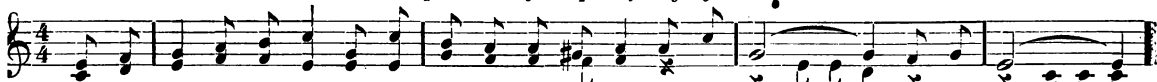
Sav - iour, teach us how to watch and pray,
 Safe - ly lead us in the nar - (Omit...) row way.

TEMPLE SONG.

MARGARET MOODY.

"In his temple doth every one speak of his glory."—Ps. 29: 9.

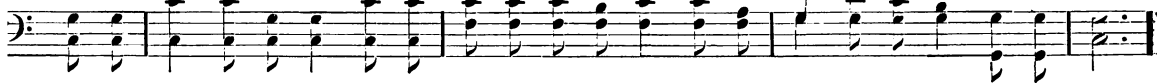
W. A. OGDEN.



- 1. In the tem-ple of God there was raised a joy-ful strain, Happy song, hap-py song; hap-py song;
- 2. Like the children of old, our Ho-san-nas we would raise, Happy song, hap-py song; hap-py song;
- 3. Bless-ed Lord, may the praise which to Thee we glad-ly bring, Happy song, hap-py song; hap-py song;



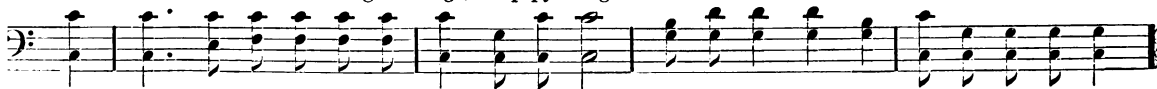
When the chil-dren for joy sang to God in glad refrain, Hap-py song, hap-py song, hap-py song.
 Un-to Christ our Re-deem-er would sing in loft-y praise, Hap-py song, hap-py song, hap-py song.
 Like the o-dor of in-cense be-fore Thee ev-er spring, Hap-py song, hap-py song, hap-py song.



CHORUS.



"Ho-san-na to the King of kings," hap-py song: "Bless-ed is He that com-eth in His name,



From "Our Best Endeavor," Pub. by Silver Burdette & Co., Boston. Used by per.

Ho - san - na to the King of kings," hap - py song, Hap - py, hap - py song, hap - py song.....
happy song.

THE LORD WATCH BETWEEN ME AND THEE. (Closing.)

"The Lord watch between me and thee."—Gen. 26:49.

W. H. DOANE.

The Lord watch between me and thee, The Lord watch between me and thee,
me and thee, me and thee, me and thee,

rit......

The Lord watch between me and thee When we are absent one from another. A - men.

SEEK JESUS.

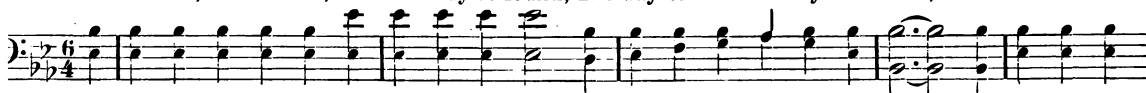
Mrs. L. H. WASHINGTON.

"Those that seek me early shall find me."—Prov. 8: 17.

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Seek Je - sus, seek Je - sus, In childhood and youth, For they that seek ear - ly shall find; His word hath de -
 2. Seek Je - sus, seek Je - sus, While yet He is near, And He thy good shepherd will be; His arms will en -
 3. Seek Je - sus, seek Je - sus, Ere e - vil days come, When thou canst no pleasure ob - tain; Lest, wea - ry and
 4. Seek Je - sus, seek Je - sus, While He may be found; The way to His mer - cy is free; And He will re -



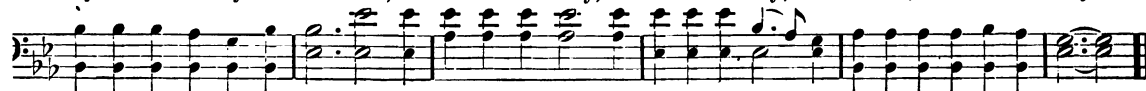
REFRAIN.



clar'd it, How precious the truth! The promise how lov - ing and kind!
 fold thee From dan - ger and fear, His life He hath giv - en for thee.
 faint - ing, And long - ing for home, Ye wan - der, and seek Him in vain. } Seek Je - sus, seek Je - sus, For
 ceive thee Where true joys abound, For Je - sus is seek - ing for thee.



they that seek ear - ly shall find Him; He is the true Way, O do not de - lay; Seek Je - sus, O seek Him to - day.



WHY STILL DELAY?

203

C. W. R.

"Now is the day of salvation."—2 Cor. 6:2.

C. W. RAY.

1. Je - sus ten - der - ly is call - ing, Sin - ner, why, why de - lay? On thine ear His
 2. End-less life wouldst thou in - her - it, Sin - ner, why, why de - lay? Trust His word, His
 3. For thy sins He once hung bleed-ing, Sin - ner, why, why de - lay? Yearning hearts for
 4. He is wait - ing to re - ceive thee, Sin - ner, why, why de - lay? From all guilt He

REFRAIN.

voice is fall - ing, Why stay a - way?
 blood, His mer - it, Why stay a - way?
 thee are plead - ing, Why stay a - way?
 will re - lieve thee, Why stay a - way?

} There's wealth e - nough in Je - sus' love, There's

room e - nough in heav'n a - bove; O come and His sal - va - tion prove, Why stay a - way?

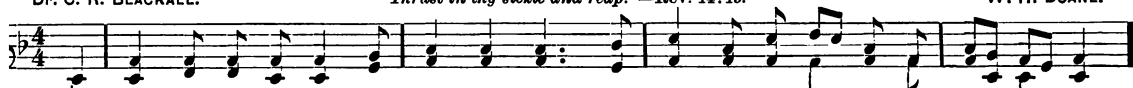
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THE HARVEST SONG.

Dr. C. R. BLACKALL.

"Thrust in thy sickle and reap."—Rev. 14:15.

W. H. DOANE.



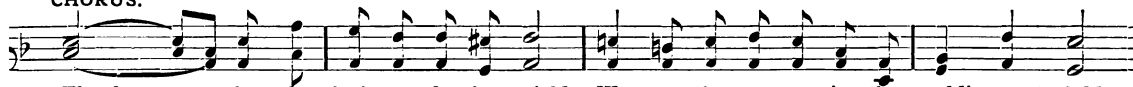
1. A - gain with re-joic-ing we come to - day, And sing of the bless-ings that mark our way;
2. Our voic - es to-geth-er in praise as - cends, And clear with the cho - rus of tri-umph blends;
3. The toil and the la - bor hath pres - ent gain, Who lives true for God can - not live in vain;
4. With hearts tru - ly grate-ful we come to - day, For ma - ny the bless-ings that mark our way;



The har - vest be - fore us, so bright and fair, The sheaves we have gath - er'd, the crowns we wear.
 To Him who hath giv - en the strength and grace, To gath - er the fruit where the word hath place.
 With faith in His word let us all press on, And pa - tient - ly wait till the prize is won.
 The sow - ing, the reaping, the har - vest fair, The sheaves we have gath - er'd, re - ward our care.



CHORUS.



Thanks..... for the fruit our la - bors yield, We are the reap - ers in the world's great field,



(Thanks we give.)

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Musical score for "The Harvest Song" (Concluded). It features a treble and bass staff with a melody line and a bass line. The lyrics are: "Lov - ing Sav - iour, help us gath - er in The gold - en wheat from the tares of sin."

WHAT CAN LITTLE HANDS DO? (Primary.)

GRACE W. HINSDALE.

"The Lord shall rejoice in his works."—Ps. 104:31.

IRA D. SANKEY.

Musical score for "What Can Little Hands Do?" (Primary). It features a treble and bass staff with a melody line and a bass line. The lyrics are: "1. Oh, what can lit - tle hands do To please the king of heav'n? The lit - tle hands some work may try, 2. Oh, what can lit - tle lips do To please the king of heav'n? The lit - tle lips can praise and pray, 3. Oh, what can lit - tle eyes do To please the king of heav'n? The lit - tle eyes can up - ward look, 4. Oh, what can lit - tle hearts do To please the king of heav'n? Young hearts, if He His Spir - it send,"

Musical score for "What Can Little Hands Do?" (Primary). It features a treble and bass staff with a melody line and a bass line. The lyrics are: "That will some sim - ple want sup - ply; Such grace to mine be given, Such grace to mine be given. And gen - tle words of kind - ness say; Such grace to mine be given, Such grace to mine be given. Can learn to read God's ho - ly book; Such grace to mine be given, Such grace to mine be given. Can love Him—Mak - er, Saviour, Friend; Such grace to mine be given, Such grace to mine be given."

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BLESSED SABBATH. (Primary.)

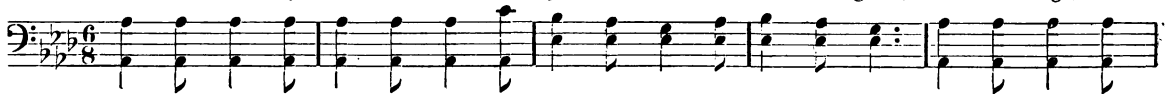
W. S.

"Call the sabbath a delight"—Isa. 58:13.

WM. STEVENSON.



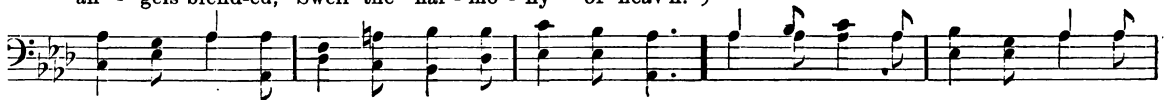
1. Bless-ed Sab-bath, source of pleasure, Bright the hours and free from care; Joys they bring us
2. Pleas-ant smiles and friend-ly greet-ings, Sweet-est hymns of love and praise, Pre-cious les-sons,
3. All these earth-ly Sab-baths end-ed, Joys im-mor-tal will be giv'n; And our songs, with



CHORUS.



with-out meas-ure, Pur-est joys that all may share. }
 too, re-peat-ing, Make the Sab-bath best of days. } We are hap-py, yes, we're hap-py;
 an-gels blend-ed, Swell the har-mo-ny of heav'n. }



Ev-ery rule we will o-bey; We are hap-py, O, so hap-py, In our Sun-day School to-day.



SUNSHINE IN THE SOUL.

207

E. E. HEWITT.

"Unto God my exceeding joy."—Ps. 43: 5.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. There's sunshine in my soul to-day, More glo-ri-ous and bright Than glows in a-ny earth-ly sky,
 2. There's mu-sic in my soul to-day, A car-ol to my King, And, Je-sus list-en-ing, can hear
 3. There's spring-time in my soul to-day, For when the Lord is near, The dove of peace sings in my heart,
 4. There's gladness in my soul to-day, And hope, and praise, and love, For blessings which he gives me now,

CHORUS.

For Je - sus is my light.
 The songs I can-not sing.
 The flowers of grace appear.
 For joys "laid up" a-bove.

O, there's sun - - shine, bless-ed sun - - shine, When the peaceful,
 sun-shine in the soul, bless-ed sun-shine in the soul,

hap-py moments roll; When Jesus shows His smil-ing face There is sunshine in the soul.

hap - py mo-ments roll.

COMING, PRECIOUS SAVIOUR.

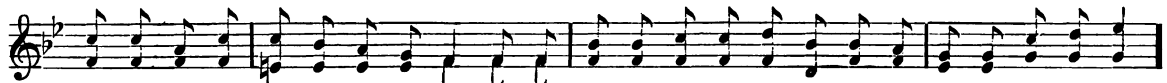
JOHN H. YATES.

"We come unto thee."—Jer. 3:22.

B. C. UNSELD.



1. We are com - ing, pre - cious Sav - iour, in the fer - vor of our youth, Glad - ly com - ing to Thy
 2. Lead us safe - ly, ten - der Shepherd, to the wa - ters cool and bright; In Thy fold pro - vide us
 3. Do Thou guide us, bless - ed Mas - ter, in the way that we should go; As the fleeting years go

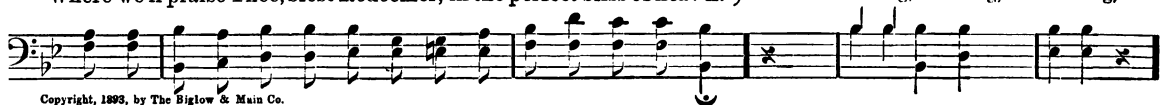


ser - vice, in the cause of love and truth; We are sing - ing, ev - er sing - ing of the cross of Cal - va - ry,
 shelter, when shall fall the shades of night; When the way is rough and thorny, or when blows the chilling blast,
 by us, may the pathway brighter grow; 'Till the way shall end in glory, where the crowns of life are given,



CHORUS.

While we ear - nest - ly en - deav - or, day by day, to fol - low Thee. }
 Bear us safe - ly in Thy bo - som, till the dan - ger all is past. } We are march - ing, on - ward march - ing,
 Where we'll praise Thee, blest Redeemer, in the perfect bliss of heav'n. } marching, marching, marching,



A u - nit - ed hap - py band; And we'll sound Thy praise, O Saviour, O - ver all our favored land.

CLOSER, CLOSER, LORD, TO THEE.

CHARLOTTE B. MERRITT.

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

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Clos - er, clos - er, Lord, to Thee, While the tempest rag - es wild; Thro' the dark - ness of the storm,
 2. Lead me on to glo - rious light, Where the clouds all melt a - way; Where the ev - er con - stant sun
 3. O Thou Sun of Righteousness, Shin - ing with thy per - fect ray, Lead me on through paths of peace,

REFRAIN.

Take Thy sad and sin - ful child, }
 Makes and keeps a per - fect day. } Clos - er, clos - er, Lord, to Thee, Till Thy face in heaven I see.
 To the nev - er - end - ing day. }

JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

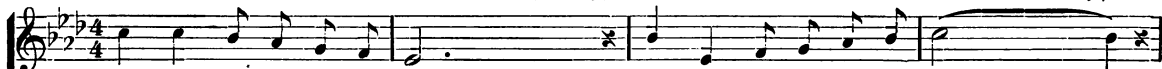
C. WESLEY.

(SONG, WITH VOICE ACCOMPANIMENT.)*

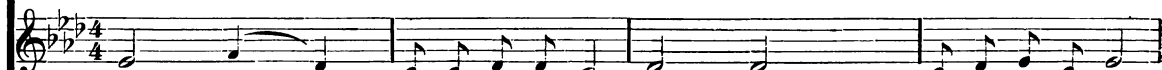
With earnest, tender expression.

"Thou art my hiding-place."—Ps. 32: 7.

WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.



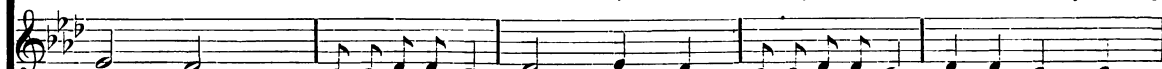
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly;.....
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none— Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;.....
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find,.....



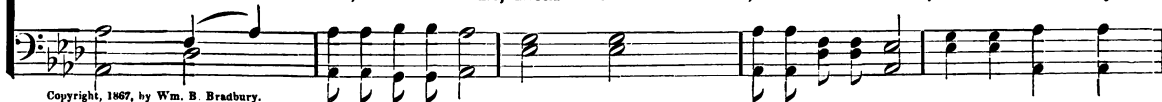
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly;
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none— Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find,



While the billows o'er me roll, While the tempest still is high; Hide me, O my Saviour
 Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still support and comfort me; All my trust on Thee is
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind; Just and ho - ly is Thy



While the billows o'er me roll, While the tempest still is high; Hide me, O my
 Leave, ah! leave me not a-lone, Still sup - port and comfort me; All my trust on
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind; Just and ho - ly



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* This may be used occasionally with fine effect, by one Soprano singing the song—and all the Girls (and Boys whose voices have not

JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.—Concluded.

211

hide,.... Till the storm of life be past,..... Safe in - to the ha - ven guide,
 stayed,.. All my help from Thee I bring—.... Cov - er my de - fenceless head.....
 name,... I am all un - righteous - ness;..... Vile and full of sin I am—.....

Sav - iour hide, Till the storm of life be past, Safe in - - to the ha - ven guide,
 Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring— Cov - er my de - fenceless head,
 is Thy name, I am all un - righteous - ness; Vile and full of sin I am—

Ritard.

O receive my soul at last; Safe in - to the haven guide,..... O receive my soul at last.
 With the shadow of Thy wing; Cov - er my defenceless head With the shadow of Thy wing.
 Thou art full of truth and grace; Vile and full of sin I am— Thou art full of truth and grace.

O re - ceive my soul at last; Safe in - - to the haven guide, O receive my soul at last,
 With the shad - ow of Thy wing; Cov - er my defenceless head With the shadow of Thy wing.
 Thou art full of truth and grace; Vile and full of sin I am— Thou art full of truth and grace.

changed) singing the Alto while the Bass and Tenor sing their respective parts. Such pieces as the above, too difficult, it may be for general use, are intended for S. S. concerts and other public performances in which ample time for preparation is allowed. The accompanying parts should be sung in a soft, subdued tone of voice.

OUR DAILY PRAYER.

DELIA T. WHITE.

"Let us draw near with a true heart."—Heb. 10: 22.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Let us shape our lives more closely, By the "Roy - al law" of love; Look - ing to our Great Ex - em - plar,
 2. Let us take His yoke up - on us, Fol - low where His steps we see, Learning of the "Meek and Lowly,"
 3. Walking in the gen - tle day - beams, Of our Bright and Morning Star; Be it ours to scat - ter sunshine,

CHORUS.

Speak - ing wis - dom from a - bove.
 Grow in sweet hu - mil - i - ty. } O to be like Christ our Sav - iour, This our song, our
 Bless - ing oth - ers, near and far. } O to be like Christ our Sav - iour, This our song.

dai - ly pray'r; Till He clothes us with His beau - ty, Fits us for His man - sions fair.

WAITING AT THE PORTAL.

213

F. M. ELLIS, D.D.

'Then do we with patience wait.'—Rom. 8:25.

W. H. DOANE.

1. I am wait-ing, I am wait-ing At the pear-ly gates a - jar; Where the eyes of faith im-
 2. I am long-ing for the mu-sic Stealing thro' the o - pen door; I am long-ing for the
 3. I am wait-ing for the mo-ment, When the Lord shall bid me come To the Kingdom of His

rit......
 mor - tal Catch the gleam-ing world a - far.
 voic - es Of the loved ones gone be - fore. } I am wait - ing, I am wait - ing At the
 glo - ry, To His own E - ter - nal Home. } wait - ing, yes, I am

bright and shin - ing Port - al; I am wait - ing, I am wait - ing Till my Sav-iour calls me home.
 waiting, yes, I am

rit......

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BEAUTIFUL HEAVEN, MY HOME.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

"The hope which is laid up for you in heaven."—Col. 1: 5.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Home, home, bright-est and fair - est! Hope, hope, sweet-est and best! Thou, thou,
 2. Home, home, shall I be - hold thee? Safe, safe, safe from all fear— Bright, bright,
 3. Long, long here I have wan - dered, Far, far, far from thy rest; Ne'er, ne'er
 4. Home, home, fade-less, e - ter - nal— Thou, Thou, Je - sus my King— When, when,

REFRAIN.

home of my Sav - iour, Beau - ti - ful heav - en of rest!
 o - ver my wak - ing, Will the sweet morning ap - pear?
 can I for - get thee, Beau - ti - ful home of the blest. } Home, home, sweet, sweet home
 shall I be - hold thee, When with the glo - ri - fied sing? }

Beau - ti - ful Heav - en, my home! Home, home, sweet, sweet home! Beau - ti - ful Heav - en, my home!

HOME, BEAUTIFUL HOME.

215

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"My Father's house."—John 14: 2.

W. H. DOANE.

Andante, may be sung as a Duet.

1. Had earth no thorns a - mong its flow'rs, And life no fount of tears, We might for - get our
2. How wise - ly God our cup has filled With mingled joy and grief, To teach our hearts that
3. Our bet - ter home! how sweet to think, When torn from those we love, No sad fare-well can
4. O bliss - ful mo - ment, when a - side These earth-ly robes we'll cast, Then wake to know our

REFRAIN.

bet - ter home Be - yond this vale of tears. }
mor - tal things, Tho' bright, are on - ly brief. } Home, beau - ti - ful home, . . . Our beau - ti - ful home be -
ev - er reach Our bet - ter home a - bove. }
souls have found The bet - ter home at last. }
Beau - ti - ful home,

yond, Our home that Je - sus has gone to pre - pare, Our beau - ti - ful home be - yond.

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THERE'S A SONG IN HEAVEN FOR YOU.

WM. STEVENSON.

"They sang a new song."—Rev 5:9.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. There's a song in heaven for you, A sweet song in heaven for you,— Not the song which the
 2. There's a robe in heaven for you, A white robe in heaven for you,— Not the robe of the
 3. There's a crown in heaven for you, A bright crown in heaven for you,— If on earth you have

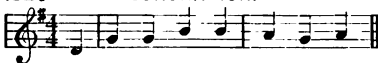
for you, for you,

an - gels sing Round the throne of their Lord and King; But the strain of the ransomed throng, With the
 seraphs bright, But a vest - ure of spot-less white, Like the robes that are cleans'd from stain In the
 borne the cross, And its gain you have count-ed loss, But have trust-ed in Je - sus' love, And have

notes that to Christ be - long,— That's the song in heaven for you, The sweet song in heaven for you.
 blood of the Lamb once slain,— That's the robe in heaven for you, The white robe in heaven for you.
 laid up your wealth a - bove— That's the crown in heaven for you, The bright crown in heaven for you.

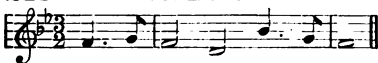
for you,

217 CORONATION.



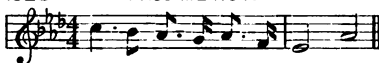
- 1 All hail the power of Jesus name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.
 - 2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.
 - 3 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.
- Rev. Edward Perronet.

218 TOPLADY.



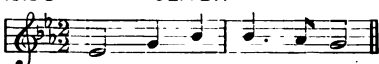
- 1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood
From Thy wounded side which flow'd,
Be of sin the double cure—
Save from wrath and make me pure.
 - 2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone;
In my hands no price I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling.
 - 3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne—
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.
- Rev. A. M. Toplady.

219 PASS ME NOT.



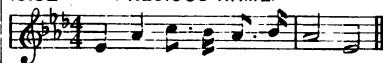
- 1 Pass me not, O gentle Saviour,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art smiling,
Do not pass me by.
- CHO.—Saviour, Saviour,
Hear my humble cry,
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.
- 2 Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.
 - 3 Thou the Spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?
- Copyright. Fanny J. Crosby.

220 OLIVET.



- 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.
 - 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.
- Ray Palmer, D.D.

221 PRECIOUS NAME.



- 1 Take the name of Jesus with you,
Child of sorrow and of woe—
It will joy and comfort give you.
Take it, then, where'er you go.
- CHO.—Precious name, O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
Precious name, O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
- 2 O the precious name of Jesus!
How it thrills our souls with joy,
When His loving arms receive us,
And His songs our tongues employ.
 - 3 At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at His feet,
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him,
When our journey is complete.
- Copyright. Mrs. Lydia Baxter.

222 EVERY DAY AND HOUR.



- 1 Saviour, more than life to me,
I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
Let Thy precious blood applied
Keep me ever, ever near Thy side.
- REFRAIN.
- Every day, every hour,
Let me feel Thy cleansing power;
May Thy tender love to me
Bind me closer, closer, Lord, to Thee.
- 2 Let me love Thee more and more,
Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;
Till my soul is lost in love.
In a brighter, brighter world above.
- Copyright. Fanny J. Crosby.

223 MARTYN.



1 Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the raging billows roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
O receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee—
Leave, O leave me not alone;
Still support and comfort me;
All my trust on Thee is stay'd,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

Rev. Charles Wesley.

224 HE LEADETH ME.



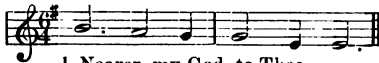
He leadeth me! O blessed thought!
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, whate'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

REF.—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.

Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine—
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

Prof. J. H. Gilmore.

225 BETHANY.



1 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
[: Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee! :]

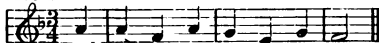
2 Though, like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,

Darkness be 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! :]

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams.

226 DENNIS.



1 Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
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.

Rev. John Fawcett.

227 I NEED THEE.



1 I need Thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford.

REF.—I need Thee, O I need Thee,
Every hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Saviour,
I come to Thee.

2 I need Thee every hour;
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.

3 I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One;
O make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son.

Copyright.

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks.

228 HAMBURG.



1 Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidst 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, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
With fears within, with foes without,
O Lamb of God! I come, I come.

Charlotte Elliott.

229 HAPPY DAY.



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 abroad.

CHORUS.

Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away;
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day;
Happy day, happy day, When, &c.

2 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from Thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

Rev. Philip Doddridge.

230 LOVING KINDNESS.



1 Awake, my soul, to joyful lays,
And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
He justly claims a song from me;
His loving kindness, O how free!

REFRAIN.

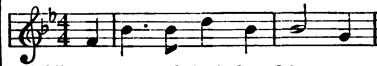
His loving kindness, loving kindness,
His loving kindness, O how free!

2 He saw me ruined in the fall,
Yet loved me, notwithstanding all;
And saved me from my lost estate;
His loving kindness, O how great!

3 I often feel my sinful heart
Prone from my Saviour to depart;
But, though I oft have Him forgot,
His loving kindness faileth not.

Rev. S. Medley.

321 WEBB.



1 The morning light is breaking;
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean,
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thine onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy riches stay;
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come!"

Rev. S. F. Smith.

232 NEAR THE CROSS.



1 Jesus, keep me near the cross,
There a precious fountain,
Free to all, a healing stream,
Flows from Calvary's mountain.

CHO.—In the cross, in the cross
Be my glory ever,
Till my raptured soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.

2 Near the cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found me;
There the bright and morning star
Shed its beams around me.

3 Near the cross! O Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day,
With its shadow o'er me.

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F. J. Crosby.

233 EVEN ME.



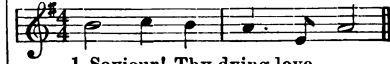
1 Lord, I hear of showers of blessing
Thou art scattering full and free—
Showers the thirsty land refreshing;
Let some droppings fall on me—
Even me.

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—
Even me.

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

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner.

234 DYING LOVE.



1 Saviour! Thy dying love
Thou gavest me,
Nor should I aught withhold,
Dear Lord, from Thee;
In love my soul would bow,
My heart fulfil its vow,
Some offering bring Thee now,
Something for Thee.

2 O'er the blest mercy-seat,
Pleading for me,
My feeble faith looks up,
Jesus, to Thee!
Help me the cross to bear,
Thy wondrous love declare,
Some song to raise, or prayer,
Something for Thee.

S. D. Phelps, D.D.

235 THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.



There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Are saved to sin no more.

Rev. Wm. Cowper.

236 WE PRAISE THEE.



We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of
Thy love,
For Jesus who died, and is now gone
above.

HO.—Hallelujah! Thine the glory,
Hallelujah! Amen;
Hallelujah! Thine the glory,
Revive us again.

We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spirit
of light,
Who has shown us our Saviour, and scat-
tered our night.

Revive us again; fill each heart with
Thy love;
Lay each soul be rekindled with fire from
above.

Rev. W. P. MacKay.

237 BEAUTIFUL RIVER.



1 Shall we gather at the river,
Where bright angel feet have trod—
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing from the throne of God?

CHORUS.

Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river—
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows from the throne of God.

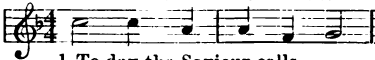
2 On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever,
All the happy, golden day.

3 Soon we'll reach the shining river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

Copyright

Rev. R. Lowry.

238 TO-DAY THE SAVIOUR CALLS.



1 To-day the Saviour calls,
Ye wand'ers, come;
O, ye benighted souls,
Why longer roam?

2 To-day the Saviour calls:
O, listen now:
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

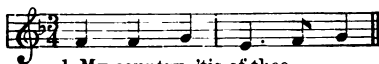
3 To-day the Saviour calls:
For refuge fly;
The storm of justice falls,
And death is nigh.

4 The Spirit calls to-day:
Yield to His power;
Oh, grieve Him not away,
'Tis mercy's hour.

S. F. Smith, D.D.

239

AMERICA.



1 My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

2 Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

S. F. Smith, D.D.

240

DISMISSION.



1 Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing;
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace;
O refresh us,
Travelling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For the Gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruit of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found.

Rev. John Fawcett.

241

DOXOLOGY.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Ep. Ken.

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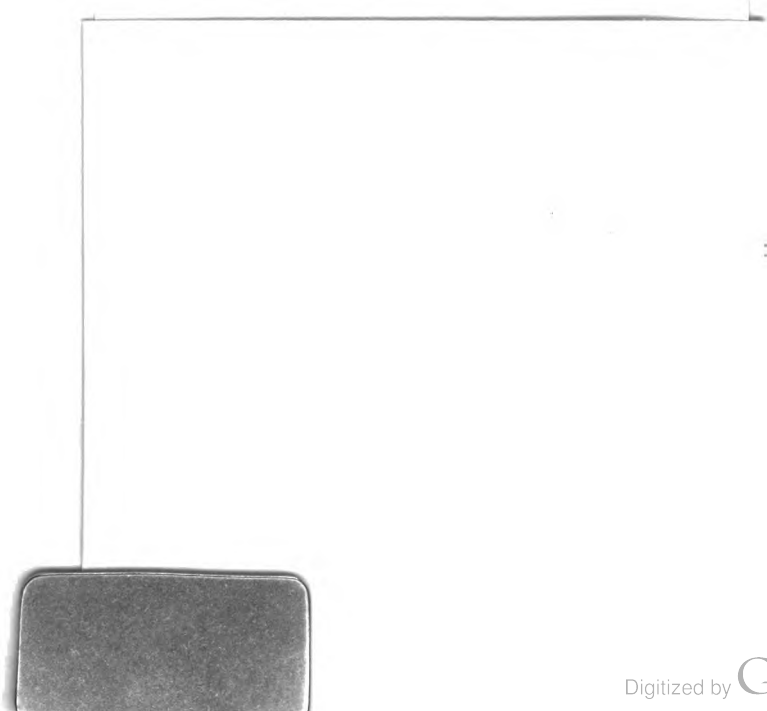
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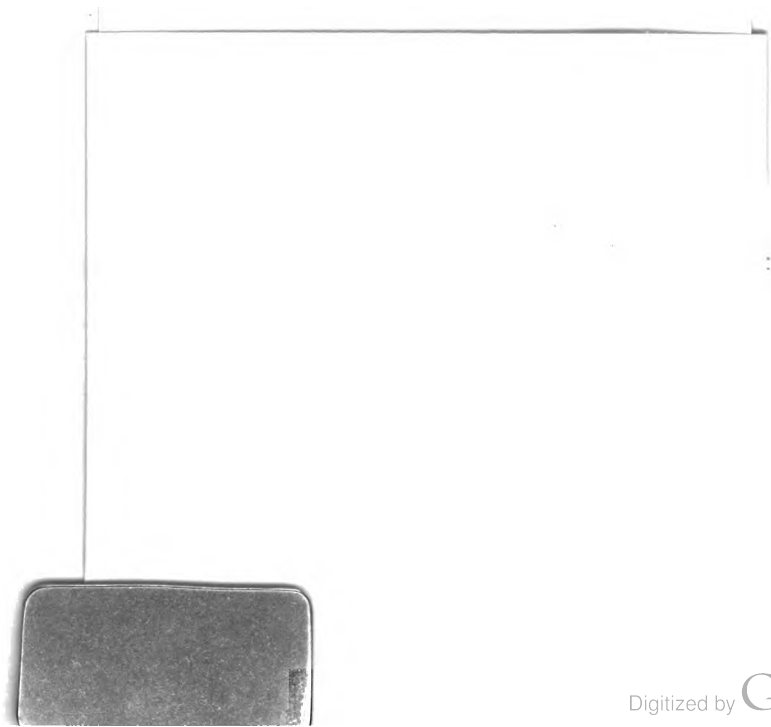


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