Songs for Young People
The Sunday School

Edited by
E. O. Excell
For
The Methodist Book Concern

Curts & Jennings
Cincinnati - Chicago - St. Louis

Eaton & Mains
New York - Boston - Pittsburg - Detroit - San Francisco
SONGS FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

By E. O. EXCELL.

Contains 270 Selections, many of them entirely new, with the Choice Hymns that have won their way into the permanent hymnology of the Church.

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We confidently expect that "Songs for Young People" will find a cordial welcome among christians of all denominations. It contains a choice collection of new songs and many of the favorite hymns, and is therefore admirably adapted for use in Young People's Societies, the Sunday-School and the Church.

Prof. E. O. Excell is especially fitted by talent and experience to edit a book, which will be helpful in character building and in promoting growth in the christian life. His own songs are favorites everywhere; he needs no other recommendation. Every selection in this book has been made with the purpose of elevating the standard of christian song.

"Let all the People Sing"

"Yea, let everything that breath Praise the Lord."

Edwin A. Schell.

Henry C. Jennings.

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No. I. Take My Life and Let it Be.

FRANCES R. HAYERGAL. C. H. A. MALAN.

1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - cra - ted,
2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau - ti -
3. Take my lips and let them be Fill’d with mes - sa -
4. Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in

Lord, to Thee; Take my hands and let them move At the ful for Thee; Take my voice and let me sing Al - ways -
ges from Thee; Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a end - less praise; Take my in - tel - lect and use Ev -’ry

im - pulse of Thy love, At the im - pulse of Thy love. on - ly — for my King, Al - ways — on - ly — for my King. mite would I with - hold, Not a mite would I with -hold. pow’r as Thou shalt choose. Ev -’ry pow’r as Thou shalt choose.
No. 2.  I Shall Be Satisfied.

Rev. G. W. CROFTS.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I shall be sat - is - fied at last On heav'n's e - ter - nal shore,
2. I shall be sat - is - fied when sin Has all been wash'd a - way,
3. I shall be sat - is - fied when love, My por - tion blest shall be,
4. I shall be sat - is - fied when I No more shall leave His side;

When all the storms of life are past, That now a-round me roar.
When ho - li-ness shall reign with-in, Pure as the per - fect day.
When peace, like a ce - les - tial dove, Shall spread its wings o'er me.
When God shall wake me with a smile I shall be sat - is - fied.

CHORUS.

I . . . . . shall be sat - is - fied, Satisfied when Je - sus takes me,
I shall be satisfied, satisfied at last,

I . . . . . shall be sat - is - fied, Sat - is - fied when God a-wakes me,
I shall be satisfied, satisfied at last,
No. 3. All the World for Christ.

S. WOLCOTT.

1. “Christ for the world,” we sing; The world to Christ we bring With love and zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and over-borne, prayer; The way-ward and the lost, By rest-less passion toss’d, cord; With us the work to share, With us reproach to dare, song; The new-born souls, whose days, Reclaim’d from errors’ ways, Chorus.

Sin-sick and sorrow-worn, Whom Christ doth heal, Redeemed, at countless cost, From dire despair. All, all for Christ, With us the cross to bear For Christ, our Lord. All, all, all for Christ, Inspired with hope and praise, To Christ belong.

All, all for Him, All, all the world for Christ. All, all for Him. All, all, all for Him.
No. 4. Scatter Sunshine.

LANTA WILSON SMITH. COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY E. O. EXCELL.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. In a world where sorrow Ev-er will be known, Where are found the
 need-y, And the sad and lone; How much joy and com-fort
dai-ly, Lit-tle kind-ly deeds; Oh, what care and sor-row,
pin-ing, With a cour-age strong; Go with faith un-daunt-ed,

You can all be-stow, If you scat-ter sunshine Ev’ry-where you go.
You may help remove, With your songs and courage, Sympathy and love.
Thro’ the ills of life, Scatter smiles and sunshine, O’er its toil and strife,

CHORUS.

Scat-ter sun-shine all a-long your way, Cheer and bless and
Scatter the smiles and
brighten Ev’ry pass-ing day, Ev’ry pass-ing day.

2. Slight-est ac-tions oft-en Meet the sor-est needs, For the world wants

3. When the days are gloomy, Sing some happy song, Meet the world’s re-
No. 5. **No Room in the Inn.**

A. L. SKILTON.

_Copyright, 1891, by R. Kelso Carter._

E. K. E verseell, Owner.

E. Grace Updegraff.

**Slow.**

1. No beautiful chamber, No soft cradle bed, No place but a manager, No-where for His head; No praises of glad-ness, a-tion, No place in the heart; No tho't of the Sav-i-or, lieve Him, No staff but a spear; No seek-ing His trea-ure.

2. No sweet con-se-cra-tion, No seek-ing His part, No hu-mil-i-ation, No prais-es of glad-ness, No room in the inn. No pray'r for His fa-vor, No room in the inn. No do-ing His pleasure. No room in the inn.

3. No one to re-ceive Him, No welcome while here, No balm to re-

**Chorus.**

No room, no room for Je-sus, Oh, give Him wel-come free, Lest you should hear at heav-en's gate, "There is no room for thee."

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**Chorus.**

No room, no room for Je-sus, Oh, give Him wel-come free, Lest you should hear at heav-en's gate, "There is no room for thee."
No. 6. He Hideth Me.

1. He hid-eth me when storms are near, In the shel-ter of
2. He hid-eth me from ev-ry foe, In the shel-ter of
3. He hid-eth me when-e'er I fear, In the shel-ter of
4. He hid-eth me what-e'er be-tides, In the shel-ter of

His wounded side; Se-cure from ev-ry doubt and fear, In the
His wounded side; He gives me joy for all my woe, In the
His wounded side; He com-forts me with words of cheer, In the
His wounded side; With-in my soul His peace a-bides, In the

CHORUS.

shel-ter of His wounded side.
shel-ter of His wounded side. Hid-ing, safe-ly
shel-ter of His wounded side. Hid-ing, safe-ly hid-ing, I am
shel-ter of His wounded side.

hid-ing, In the shel-ter of His wound-ed
hid-ing, safe-ly hid-ing

side; I am hid-ing, (I am) shel-ter of His wound-ed side.
No. 7. His Love Can Never Fail.

E. S. HALL.

1. I do not ask to see the way My feet will have to tread,
2. And if my feet would go a-stray, They can-not, for I know,
3. I will not fear tho' dark-ness come A-broad o'er all the land,

But on - ly that my soul may feed Up - on the liv - ing bread.
That Je - sus guides my falt'ring steps, As joy - ful - ly I go.
If I may on - ly feel the touch Of His own lov - ing hand.

'Tis bet - ter far that I should walk By faith close to His side,
And tho' I may not see His face, My faith is strong and clear,
And tho' I trem - ble when I think How weak I am, how frail,

I may not know the way I go, But Oh, I know my Guide.
That in each hour of sore dis - tress My Sav - ior will be near.
My soul is sat - is - fied to know His love can nev - er fail.

D. S.—My soul is sat - is - fied to know, His love can nev - er fail.

CHORUS.

His love... can nev - er fail, His love... can nev - er fail.
His love can nev - er fail, His love can nev - er fail.
No. 8.  For the Sake of Jesus.

ADA BLENKORN.  COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY E. O. EXCELI.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

1. There's a world from sin to save, For the sake of Jesus;
2. There are cheerful words to speak, For the sake of Jesus;
3. There are foes that we must fight, For the sake of Jesus;

There are dangers great to brave, For the sake of Jesus.
There are wand'ring souls to seek, For the sake of Jesus.
There are wrongs that we must right, For the sake of Jesus.

As the world we journey thro', With the cross and crown in view,
There are hungry ones to feed, There are falt'ring steps to lead,
Ere the setting of the sun, Ere the work of life is done,

There's so much that we can do, For the sake of Jesus.
Let us do each loving deed, For the sake of Jesus.
There are kingdoms to be won, For the sake of Jesus.

D. S.—There's so much that we can do, For the sake of Jesus.

REFRAIN.

For the sake of Jesus, For the sake of Jesus;
No. 9.  The Man of Calvary.

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F. S. S.  WORDS AND MUSIC.

F. S. SHEPARD.

1. Bow'd down by sin, I'm helpless, lost—Who can my soul from bondage free?
2. I find each day with cares oppress'd—Is there no help, no remedy?
3. Before me lies the way untried—Is there no one to pilot me?

I hear one say, "I've paid the cost!" It is the Man of Calvary.
"Come, weary soul, in me find rest," It is the Man of Calvary.
"My loving eye shall be thy guide," It is the Man of Calvary.

Chorus.

O holy One of Calvary
O holy One of Calvary,

The Man of Calvary, The Lord divine,
Calvary, the Lord divine,

Yet He is mine, yet He is mine,

O holy One of Calvary, 

11
Let the Sunshine in.

1. Do you fear the foe will in the conflict win? Is it dark without you,—dark-er still within? Clear the darkened windows, open wide the door, Let a little sunshine in.

2. Does your faith grow fainter in the cause you love? Are your pray'rs unanswer'd by your God above? Clear the darkened naught of darkness,—dwelling in the day? Clear the darkened windows, open wide the door, Let a little sunshine in.

3. Would you go rejoicing on the up-ward way, Knowing the sunshine in, the sunshine in, Clear the darkened windows, open wide the door, Let a little sunshine in.

CHORUS.

Let a little sunshine in... Let a little sunshine in; the sunshine in, the sunshine in.

Clear the darkened windows, open wide the door, Let a little sunshine in.
Jesus An Unfailing Friend.

1. Ev'rywhere I go I have the Savior with me,
2. In His wondrous grace, and in His word confiding,
3. Never will I leave a friend who is so faithful,

With His hand to lead me and my soul defend; Ev'rywhere,
Day by day I only can adore Him more; And I
Never will I leave a friend who is so true; I will

where He raises His pavilion o'er me, And I find in
find, while in His precious love a-biding, He is dearer
serve Him truly with the pow'rs He gave me; This I vow and

Chorus.

Jesus an unfailing friend,
To me than He was before,
Covenant for Christ to do.

Ev'rywhere, I have found this Jesus an unfailing Friend.
No. 12. Would I Know Him?

NELLIE MONTGOMERY.

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Words and Music.

E. O. Excell.

1. Would I know Him if He stood here By my side, by my side;
2. When to Sa-tan thou dost an-swer, "Flee from me, flee from me!"
3. Could I hear Him if He called me, Wait-ing here, wait-ing here;
4. When thou cri-est in thine anguish, "Sav-ior hear, Savior hear!"

Doth the cru-el, cru-el nail-prints Yet a-bide, yet a-bide?
When between thee and the Mas-ter, Naught shall be, naught shall be;
Would His words of mag-ic sweet-ness Pierce my ear, pierce my ear?
It will reach Him thro' the clam-or, Nev-er fear, nev-er fear!

Would He show me in His beau-ty So di- vine, so di- vine,
On thine eyes shall flash a vis-ion, Wondrous fair, wondrous fair—
Could the world with all its lur-ings, Drown that tone, drown that tone,
Tho' some-times thine ears are deaf-ened, By the din, by the din;

That in rap-ture I would feel Him To be mine, to be mine?
Lo! a pierced and thorn-crowned Savior Standeth there, standeth there.
And He pass me by and leave me All a-lone, all a-lone?
He is list'ning for the sum-mons, "Lord, come in, Lord, come in!"
No. 13. For Christ and the Church.

E. E. HEWITT. W. M. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. For Christ and the church, let our voices ring, Let us honor the name of our own blessed King, Let us work with a will in the strength of youth, And loyally stand for the kingdom of truth.

2. For Christ and the church, be our earnest prayer. Let us follow His banner, the cross daily bear, Let us yield, wholly yield, to His spirit's power, And faithfully serve Him in life's brightest hour.

3. For Christ and the church, willing offerings make, Time and talents and bring to Him, The heart's wealth of love, that will never grow dim.

4. For Christ and the church, let us cast aside, By His conquering aim so grand, Then happy the call to the Savior's right hand.

CHORUS.

For Christ our dear Redeemer, For Christ who died to save,

For the church His blood hath purchased, Lord, make us pure and brave.

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No. 14. There is Rest for You.

CLARA L. STILLMAN.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

WORDS AND MUSIC. J. M. STILLMAN, Mus. Doc.

1. When the cares of earth are pressing, Not a star of hope in view,
   There are stores of hidden treasure, Priceless far beyond compare,
   There’s a haven for the weary, Saddened hearts may there find rest,
   There’s a home and rest forever, When the cares of earth are done,

   There are healing streams refreshing, In a Savior’s love for you.
   Precious gems you cannot measure, Joy and peace and rest are there.
   Cheerful when the day is dreary, Pillowed on a Savior’s breast.
   Where the heart is weary never, There is rest for every one.

CHORUS.

Rest for you, rest for you, There is sweet rest for you,
   Rest for you, rest for you, There is rest for you, There is rest for you,

   In the healing streams refreshing, There is rest, sweet rest for you.

16
1. Jesus Christ, my loving Savior, Pure and holy I would be;
2. Could the time be more propitious Than this consecrated hour.
3. This, O this is my petition: "Cleanse my heart from every stain;"

Look upon Thy child with favor; Make me more and more like Thee;
Or the moment more auspicious For Thy wonder-working power?
This I plead, in deep contrition: "Lord, let not a sin remain;"

For Thy love my soul is pining, For Thy perfect righteousness;
Come, O come while I am bending; Humbly at Thy feet the knee,
Hear and bless me, tender Savior! Pure and spotless I would be;

Come, dear Lord, with grace refining, Perfect me in holiness.
Come, O breath of God! descending, Fall in blessing upon me.
Now bestow Thy grace and favor, Now refine and cleanse Thou me.

D. C.—blood atoning, Make, O make me pure within.

Chorus.

Bless me, bless me, Cleanse me from all sin; Wash me in the
Bless me now, Bless me now,
We Shall Walk With Him in White

1. When our war-fare here is end- ed, And the foe no more we fight;
2. Tho' the clouds are bend-ing o'er us, And the path is dark as night,
3. This shall be our war-cry ev- er, "Stand for Je-sus and the right,"
4. By and by we'll cross the por-tal Of that land of pure de-light:

When with Christ we have as-cend-ed, We shall walk with Him in white.
There are bright-er skies be-fore us; We shall walk with Him in white.
For He will for-sake us nev-er, We shall walk with Him in white.
Where with-in that home immor-tal We shall walk with Him in white.

Chorus.

We shall walk... with Him in white... In that
We shall walk with Him in white,

land... so fair and bright, In the soul's... e-ter-nal
In that land so fair and bright, In the soul's

morn-ing We shall walk... with Him in white... e-ter-nal morning We shall walk with Him in white.
No. 17. Where He Leads I'll Follow.

W. A. O.

Copyright, 1885, by W. A. Ogden.

W. A. Ogden.

1. Sweet are the promises, Kind is the word, Dearer far than
2. Sweet is the tender love Jesus hath shown, Sweeter far than
3. List to His loving words, "Come unto me," Weary, heavy-

any message man ever heard; Pure was the mind of Christ,
any love that mortals have known; Kind to the erring one,
laden, there is sweet rest for thee; Trust in His promises,

Sinless I see; He the great example is and pattern for me.
Faithful is He; He the great example is and pattern for me.
Faithful and sure; Lean upon the Savior and thy soul is secure.

Chorus.

Where . . . . . He leads I'll follow,
Where He leads I'll follow, Where He leads I'll follow,

follow all the way, Follow Jesus ev'ry day.
Follow all the way, yes, follow all the way;
No. 18. Improve the Golden Moments.

Rev. F. L. SNYDER. COPYRIGHT, 1847, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. EXCELL.

1. O im-prove the gold-en moments, As they quickly come and go.
2. O im-prove the gold-en moments, As they come to you each day,
3. O im-prove the gold-en moments, Be a help in time of need;

For the world is full of sor-row, There are man-y souls in woe;
Scat-ter seeds of truth and kindness All a-long the pil-grim way;
Hast-ing to the weak and fall-en, To their res-cue quickly speed,

Tis no time for i-dle wait-ing, Asking what there is to do;
Thus you cheer some struggling sol-dier, Or you help a soul in need;
For the mo-ments will not tar-ry, Soon will fall the shades of night.

In the vine-yard of the Mas-ter There is work e-nough for you.
Do not then become discouraged, Christ, the Cap-tain, He will lead.
So what thou wouldst do for Je-sus, Do it now with all your might.

CHORUS.

O im-prove the golden mo-ments, 'Tis the Mas-ter calls for thee,
Improve the Golden Moments. Concluded.

Crowd them full of earnest labor, Answer, "Here am I, send me."

No. 19. Precious Name.

Mrs. LYDIA BAXTER. COPYRIGHT, 1871, BY BIGLOW & MAIN. WILLIAM HOWARD DOANE.

1. Take the name of Jesus with you. Child of sorrow and of woe;
2. Take the name of Jesus ev er. As a shield from ev'ry snare;
3. O the precious name of Jesus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Jesus bow ing, Fall ing prostrate at His feet,

It will joy and comfort give you; Take it, then, where'er you go.
If temptations round you gath er, Breathe that ho ly name in pray'r.
When His lov ing arms receive us, And His songs our tongues employ!
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our journey is com plete.

CHORUS.

Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n,
Precious name, O how sweet!

Precious name. O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
Precious name, O how sweet!
No. 20. The Cross is not Greater.

B. B.

Duet.

1. The cross that He gave may be heavy, But it ne'er outweighs His grace;
2. The thorns in my path are not sharper Than composed His crown for me;
3. The scorn of my foes may be daring, For they bow'd and mock'd my God;
4. The light of His love shines the brighter, As it falls on paths of woe;
5. His will I have joy in fulfilling As I'm walking in His sight,

The storm that I fear'd may surround me, But it ne'er excludes His face.
The cup which I drink not more bitter Than He drank in Gethsemane.
They'll hate me for holy living, For they crucified my Lord.
The toil of my work grows lighter As I stoop to raise the low.
My all to the blood I am bringing, It a-lone can keep me right.

Chorus.

The cross is not greater than His grace, I am satisfied to know That with Jesus here below I can conquer every foe.

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No. 21. My Name is Recorded in Heaven.

1. My name is recorded in heav'n, You ask me, and can it be so?
2. My name is recorded in heav'n, The story to others I'll tell
3. My name is recorded in heav'n, All glory to Him that was slain.

Yes, Jesus has pardoned my sins, And that is the reason I know.
How Jesus the witness hath giv'n, And saved me I know very well.
His grace He will freely bestow To all who believe on His name.

Refrain.

My name is recorded in heav'n, My name is recorded in heav'n.'Twas wrought thro' the blood By the hand of my God; My name is recorded in heav'n.
No. 22. His Glory Fills My Soul.

ADAM CRAIG.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.
E. O. EXCELL.

1. O hear me while I tell you what Jesus did for me,
2. He led me to the fountain, and wash'd away my sin,
3. He drove out sin and Satan, and filled my heart with love,
4. I never was so happy, I'm free from every care,
5. O sinner come to Jesus and to Him bend the knee;

He brought me out of darkness, to light and liberty,
He clothed me in white raiment and cleans'd my heart within,
He made my angry spirit as gentle as a dove,
For Jesus travels with me, my burdens all to share,
You cannot buy salvation, the offer's full and free,

He filled my heart with sunshine, I'm happy as can be;
He is my blessed Savior; I give my life to Him;
My life o'erflows with gladness, the earth's like heav'n above,
And if I'm faithful to Him, a golden crown I'll wear,
Up on the cross of Calvary, He died for you and me;

Chorus.

His glory fills my soul.
His glory fills my soul.
His glory fills my soul.

His glory, His glory, His glory fills my soul.
His Glory Fills My Soul. Concluded.

His glory, His glory, His glory, His glory fills my soul.

No. 23. My Body, Soul and Spirit.

MARY D. JAMES.

1. My body, soul and spirit, Jesus, I give to Thee,
2. O, Jesus, mighty Savior, I trust in Thy great name,
3. O, let the fire descending just now upon my soul,
4. I'm Thine, O blessed Jesus, Wash'd by Thy cleansing blood;

A consecrated offering Thine ever more to be,
I look for Thy salvation, Thy promise now I claim.
Consume my humble offering, And cleanse and make me whole.
Now seal me by Thy Spirit, A sacrifice to God.

CHORUS.

My all is on the altar, I'm waiting for the fire;

Waiting, waiting, waiting, I'm waiting for the fire.

25
No. 24. Linger With Me, Precious Savior.

Mrs. E. W. CHAPMAN.

Copyright, 1889, by E. O. Excell.

Words and Music.

CHAS. EDW. PRIOR.

1. Linger with me, precious Savior,
   Earthly joys are fading fast;
   Lending, Lord, Thy grace and favor
   Till this sunsets, glow,
   Fleet ing life has passed.
   Dear- est friends around me gather,
   Hap py spirit throw. Lighter, lighter,
   When the bright external morning.

2. Linger with me, precious Savior,
   Let the western
   Tho' o'er some the grave has closed;
   Heeding not the icy fin ger,
   When the day of life is done;
   Dear- er, dear-er be Thy presence,
   Shall my glad free spirit wake,
   When the Jordan's wave I enter.

3. Linger with me, precious Savior,
   Let Thine arms around me fold;
   When the Jordan's wave I enter
   Do not fleet ing life has passed. Dear- est friends around me gather,
   Hap py spirit throw. Lighter, lighter,
   Then release Thy hold. When the bright external morning.

Chorus.

Calm their souls on Thee re posed. 
With me at the set of sun. 
And my soul to glory take. 
Linger with me, precious Savior.

Linger with me.
Linger With Me. Concluded.

Savior, Close-ly hold in Thine my hand; Linger precious Savior, Close-ly hold in Thine my hand;

with me, yes, still linger, Till within.... Immanuel's land.

Till within

No. 25. Lost, but Jesus Saved Me.

Mrs. EMMA PITT.

C O R Y G H T, 1884, BY E. O. EXCELL.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. Lost, but Je-sus saved me, Saved me by His love; Lost, but now He
2. Lost up-on the mountains Of life's woe and sin; Lost, but His free
3. Lost far o'er the de-sert, Know not where to flee; Lost, but Je-sus

keeps me For my rest a- bove; Lost, but Je-sus found me, In the par-don Safe-ly took me in; Lost, but Jesus bought me, Bought me loved me, Kindly pit-i ed me; Lost, but Jesus bought me, Out in-

des-ert wild; Lost, but He redeemed me, Owns me for His child.
with His blood; Lost, but Je-sus keeps me In the narrow road.
to the light; Lost, but still He saves me, Guards me with His might.

27
No. 26. The Father's Care.

P. B. SABIN.
DUET.

Copyright, 1897, by E. O. Excell.

Dr. S. B. JACKSON.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

1. 'Neath threatening clouds a little bird Flew homeward to its rest; And
2. So white the snow on valley's breast, So bare the old oak tree; The
3. O heart oppress'd with life's sad woe, Doubt not thy Father's care. No

'tneath the leaves of sheltering oak Slept safe in down-y nest. Thro' wind plays with a broken nest—O bird, who cares for thee? A sorrow is to Him unknown, Its anguish He doth share. The cease-less storm of summer night Was heard no wild despair, For song of praise—a burst of joy—Brought Jesus' words to me, 'The love that marks the sparrow's fall Shall for thy need prepare, For
greater than the tempest's wrath, The Father's watchful care. Father marks thy fall,' I cried And His love feed-eth thee. greater than thy life can tell, Thy Father's watchful care.

CHORUS.

O . . . . . . . . the wonderful, wonderful love, . . . . . . . That wonderful love, O the love, the wonderful love,
The Father's Care. Concluded.

1. The sparrow marks the sparrow's fall; 
   hears my faintest call.

No. 27. Crystallize Thy Love.

1. Go, crystallize thy love In deeds that bless and save,
2. Why multiply thy words? Why only sing of love?
3. A gift to those in need, With love to gild the gift,
4. For back of words and smiles A loving heart they see,

Chorus.

Lov'ing words are sweet'est When prov'd by kindly deeds;

Pray'rs to heav'n are fleet'est To him who giving heeds.
No. 28. Able to Deliver.

Rev. F. L. SNYDER. GEO. E. MEYERS.

Copyright, 1897, by E. O. Excell.

Words and Music.

1. If thro' sor-row and temp-ta-tion You are struggling here be-low,
   If you meet with per-se-cu-tion, And with tri-als day by day,
   If your heart is burdened, sin-ner, With a load you can-not bear,

2. If the way is dark and lone-ly, As you jour-ney to and fro,
   If your friends have each one left you, And you keep the nar-row way,
   If you long to be for-giv-en, And His love and bounty share,

3. There is one who waits to help you, None so kind and good as He,
   There is one with might and mer-cy, Ever of-fered full and free,
   There is one who waits to wel-come, Go to Him for lib-er-ty,

   Dan-iel's God is a-ble to de-liv-er thee.
   Dan-iel's God is a-ble to de-liv-er thee.
   Dan-iel's God is a-ble to de-liv-er thee.

   Chorus.

   He is a-ble to de-liv-er; a-ble to de-liv-er,
Able to Deliver. Concluded.

If you go to Him in faith He is able to deliver,

able to deliver, Daniel's God is able to deliver thee.

No. 29. More Love to Thee.

ELIZABETH PRENTIS.

1. More love to Thee, O Christ; More love to Thee; Hear Thou the
2. Once earthly joy I craved; Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-
3. Then shall my latest breath, Whisper Thy praise, This be the

More love, O Christ, to Thee; More love to Thee; More love to Thee. More love, O Christ, to Thee; More love to Thee; More love to Thee. More love, O Christ, to Thee; More love to Thee; More love to Thee.
No. 30.  Triumph By-and-By.

Dr. C. R. BLACKALL.

1. The prize is set before us, To win, His words implore us,
2. We'll follow where He lead-eth, We'll pasture where He feed-eth,
3. Our home is bright above us, No trials dark to move us,

The eye of God is o'er us, From on high, from on high; His
We'll yield to Him who plead-eth, From on high, from on high; Then
But Jesus, dear, to love us, There on high, there on high; We'll

loving tones are calling, While sin is dark, appalling;
naught from Him shall sever, Our hope shall brighten ever,
give Him best endeavor, And praise His name forever;

'Tis Jesus gently calling, He is nigh, He is nigh.
And faith shall fail us never, He is nigh, He is nigh.
His precious ones can never, Never die, never die.

Chorus.

By and by we shall meet Him, By and by we shall greet Him, And with

32
Jesus reign in glory, By-and-by; Jesus reign in glory, By-and-by.

No. 31. To the Front.

John R. Goodwin.

Copyright, 1897, by E. O. Excell.

Words and Music. Partly written by Dr. S. B. Jackson.

1. To the front! the war is raging. Bold and fierce the hosts of sin;
2. In His name, and by His presence, We the hosts of sin defy;
3. To the front with holy courage, Girded with the armor bright;
4. Courage, soldiers, in the army Of our God! it is thro' thee

On the ranks of Christ are pressing, Firm in faith and strong to win. Forward! lift the blood-stained banner; For the cross we dare and die. Free salvation is our motto, We will conquer in His might. Satan's power must be broken, And his captive ones set free.

Chorus.

Press onward, Press onward With gospel armor shining bright; onward, onward, onward, onward.

Press onward, Press onward! Be valiant in the fight. onward, onward, onward, onward.
No. 32. Let Him In.

1. There's a stranger at the door, Let Him in;
2. Open now to Him your heart, Let Him in;
3. Hear you now His loving voice? Let Him in;
4. Now admit the heavenly Guest, Let Him in;

Let the Savior in, let the Savior in;

He has been there oft before, Let Him in;
If you wait He will depart, Let Him in;
Now, oh, now make Him your choice, Let Him in;
He will make for you a feast, Let Him in;

Let the Savior in, let the Savior in;

Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Holy One,
Let Him in, He is your Friend, He your soul will sure defend,
He is standing at the door, Joy to you He will restore,
He will speak your sins forgiven, And when earth ties all are riven,

Jesus Christ, the Father's Son, Let Him in.
He will keep you to the end, Let Him in.
And His name you will adore, Let Him in.
He will take you home to heaven, Let Him in.

Let the Savior in, let the Savior in.
No. 33.  
**Draw Me Nearer.**

FANNY J. CROSBY.  
COPYRIGHT, 1875, BY BIGLOW & MAIN.  
BY PER.  
W. H. DOANE.

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

---

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

---

Refrain.  

arms of faith, And be clos-er drawn to Thee.  
stead-fast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.  
Till Thee my God, I commu-nee as friend with friend.  
{ Draw me near-er,  
nearer, nearer,  

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

near-er, near-er, nearer, bless-ed Lord, To Thy precious, bleed-ing side.
No. 34. Count Your Blessings.

1. When up-on life's billows you are tempest toss'd, When you are dis-
couraged, thinking all is lost, Count your many blessings, name them
courage, God is over all; Count your many blessings, angels
one by one, And it will surprise you, what the Lord hath done,
doubt will fly, And you will be singing as the days go by,
can-not buy, Your reward in heaven, nor your home on high,
will attend, Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.

Chorus.

Count your blessings, Name them one by one, Count your
Count your many blessings, Name them one by one, Count your man-
blessings, See what God hath done, Count your blessings,
blessings, See what God hath done, Count your many blessings,
Count Your Blessings. Concluded.

Name them one by one, Count your many blessings, See what God hath done.

No. 35. More About Jesus.

E. E. HEWITT.  
COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY JNO. R. SWENEN. BY PER.  
JNO. R. SWENENY.

1. More a-bout Je-sus I would know, More of His grace to others show;  
2. More a-bout Je-sus, let me learn, More of His ho-ly will dis-cern;  
3. More a-bout Je sus; in His word, Holding communion with my Lord;  
4. More a-bout Je sus; on His throne, Rich-es in glo-ry all His own;

More of His sav-ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.  
Spir-it of God, my teach-er be, Showing the things of Christ to me.  
Hearing His voice in ev-ry line, Making each faithful saying mine.  
More of His kingdom's sure increase; More of His coming, Prince of Peace.

REFRAIN.

More, more a-bout Je-sus, More, more a-bout Je-sus;  
More of His sav-ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.
No. 36. The Heavenly Fold.

S. G.

Duet.

1. Oh! faithful, loving Father, For ev er keep us, we pray,
   That from Thy sacred presence Not one shall ev er stray.
2. In love and tender compassion, He helps us that home (omit.) to find.

Solo.

The skies are of ten cloudy, The winds are fierce and cold,
Each lost one He will gather, As in the days of old,

But Thy great love shall bring us Back to the heavenly fold,
And take them safely with Him Back to the heavenly fold.

Duet.

But Thy great love shall bring us Back to the heavenly fold,
And take them safely with Him Back to the heavenly fold.

Chorus.

Thy love shall bring us home,

Thy love shall bring us home.

Repeat pp.
No. 37. The Blood is All My Plea.

Rev. F. C. BAKER.

1. I knew that God in His Word had spoken, The pow'r of sin can
2. Must I go on in sin and sorrow, To-day in sun-shine,
3. With anguish wrung, I cried, My Lord, Is there not pow'r in
4. Oh, yes, my love will take you in, The blood will cleanse you
5. And there I stand this ver-y hour, Kept by Al-might-y

Oh, yes, my love will take you in, The blood will cleanse you. And there I stand this very hour, Kept by Almighty

Chorus.

Lord, is this bless-ing not for me? The blood, the blood is
Now I'm stub-born, then re-lent-ing.
To cleanse my heart and keep it pure? And cleanse'till not one spot re-mains.
The precious blood now cleans-es me.

all my plea, Hallelujah! it cleanseth me; Hallelujah! it cleanseth me.
1. There are songs of joy that I loved to sing, When my heart was as blithe as a bird in spring; But the song I have learned is, so full of cheer, That the dawn shines out in the darkness dear.

2. There are strains of home that are dear as life, And I list to them won-drous fair, And I sing the psalm they are singing there. man-sions be, And sweet-ly says, 'There is one for thee?' And y and dim, Have a path of light that will lead to Him.

3. Can my lips be mute, or my heart be sad, When the gra-cious Mas-ter hath made me glad? When He points where the man-y gloom of the ev-en-fall, For I know that the shad-ows, drear-

4. I shall catch the gleam of its jas-per wall When I come to the Chorus. Virace.

O, the new, new song! O, the new, new song! O, the new, new song, I can sing it now. With the new song, I can sing just now. With the new song, I can sing it now. With the
The New Song. Concluded.

ran - som'd throug:.... Pow - er and do - min - ion to

Him that shall reign; Glor y and praise to the Lamb that was slain.

No. 39. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Rev. EDWARD HOPPER. By PERMISSION. J. E. GOULD.

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem - pest - nious sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar

Unknown waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou sayst to them "Be still!"
Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,

Chart and com - pass come from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
Wond'rous Sover'ign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"
More Like Jesus.

I want to be more like Jesus, And follow Him day by day;

I want to be kind and gentle, To those who are in distress;

I want to be meek and lowly, Like Jesus, our Friend and King;

I want to be pure and holy, As pure as the crystal snow;

I want to be true and faithful, And every command obey.
To comfort the broken-hearted, With sweet words of tenderness.
I want to be strong and earnest, And souls to the Saviour bring.
I want to love Jesus dearly, For Jesus loves me, I know.

More and more like Jesus, I would ever be, ...
I ......... ev-er would he,

More and more like Jesus, My Saviour who died for me.
No. 41.  
To Please Jesus.

C. H. G.

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CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I will not go where I can - not take Je - sus, Je - sus my
2. I will not do what I know would grieve Je - sus, How could I
3. I'll not be - lieve what I can - not tell Je - sus, Nor will I
4. I'll do what-ev - er I know will please Je - sus, I will be

Sav - ior, my Friend and Guide, For I should tremble to feel for one
spurn such a Friend as He? No! for a life-time of tenderest de -
think up-on things un - true; For in the light or the dark-ness He
faith - ful in ev - 'ry thing; Yes, by the help and the grace that He

Chorus.

mo - ment That He was ab - sent from my side. Stay with me, Sav - ior,
vo - tion Can - not re - pay His love to me.
sure - ly Know - eth all things we think or do.
gives me, I will be loy - al to my King.

Keep me, I pray; Nev - er a moment let me stray, Help me more oft-en Thy
love to re - mem-ber, That I may live clos - er, clos - er to Thee.
No. 42. My Savior First of All.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

1. When my life-work is ended, and I cross the swelling tide,
2. Oh, the soul-thrilling rapture when I view His blessed face,
3. Oh, the dear ones in glory, how they beckon me to come.
4. Thro' the gates to the city in a robe of spotless white,

When the bright and glorious morning I shall see; I shall
And the luster of His kindly beam- ing eye; How my
And our parting at the river I recall; To the
He will lead me where no tears shall ever fall; In the

know my Redeemer when I reach the other side, And His
full heart will praise Him for the mercy, love, and grace, That pre-
sweet vales of Eden they will sing my welcome home. But I
glad song of ages I shall mingle with delight; But I

Chorus.

smile will be the first to welcome me. pares for me a mansion in the sky. I shall know Him, long to meet my Savior first of all. I shall know Him, long to meet my Savior first of all. I shall know Him, As redeem'd by His side I shall stand. I shall
My Savior First of All. Concluded.

I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand.

No. 43. God’s Holy Book.

MARThA NEwTON.

1. What light is this whose constant ray Reveals to travellers lost, the way?
2. What faithful chart on life’s rough sea, What compass true where’er we be,
3. What sword enables us to fight Against sin’s pow’rs and Satan’s might.

To mansions of eternal day? God’s holy book, the Bible.
What an-chor for eternal life? God’s holy book, the Bible.
Gives vic-to-ry for God and right? God’s holy book, the Bible.

CHORUS.

I love the Bible, I love the Bible, I love the Bible, I love the Bible, A light to shine upon my path, I love, I love the Bible.
No. 44. **Loyalty to Christ.**

**Dr. E. T. CASSEL.**

**FLORA H. CASSEL.**

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**WORDS AND MUSIC.**

1. Up - on the western plain There comes the signal strain, 'Tis loy - al - ty,
2. O hear ye brave the sound That moves the earth around, 'Tis loy - al - ty,
3. Come, join our loy - al throng We'll rout the giant Wrong, 'Tis loy - al - ty,
4. The strength of youth we lay At Je - sus' feet to - day, 'Tis loy - al - ty.

loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty to Christ; Its mu - sic rolls a - long, The
loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty to Christ; A - rise to dare and do, Ring
loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty to Christ; Where Satan's banners float, We'll
loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty to Christ; His gos - pel we'll proclaim, Thro'

hills take up the song, Of loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes, loy - al - ty to Christ.
out the watch-word true Of loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes, loy - al - ty to Christ.
send the bu-gle note, Of loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes, loy - al - ty to Christ.
out the world's domain, Of loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes, loy - al - ty to Christ.

CHORUS.

"On to vic - to - ry! On to vic - to - ry!" Cries our great Commander;

"On!" We'll move at His command, We'll soon possess the
great Commander; "On!"

46
Loyalty to Christ. Concluded.

land, Thro' loyalty, loyalty, Yes, loyalty to Christ.

No. 45. Near the Cross.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

1. Jesus, keep me near the cross, There a precious fountain
2. Near the cross, a trembling soul, Love and mercy found me;
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes before me;
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hoping, trusting ever.

Free to all—a healing stream, Flows from Cal'v'ry's mountain.
There the bright and Morning Star Shed its beams around me.
Help me walk from day to day, With its shadows o'er me.
Till I reach the golden strand, Just beyond the river.

Chorus.

In the cross, in the cross, Be my glory ever;

Till my raptured soul shall find Rest beyond the river.

47
No. 46. All the Way My Savior Leads Me.

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Rev. R. LOWRY

FANNY J. CROSBY.

1. All the way my Savior leads me; What have I to ask beside?
2. All the way my Savior leads me; Cheer each winding path I tread;
3. All the way my Savior leads me; Oh, the fullness of His love!

Can I doubt His tender mercy, Who thro' life has been my guide?
Gives me grace for every trial, Feeds me with the living bread;
Perfection rest to me is promised In my Father's house above;

Heav'nly peace, divinest comfort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
Tho' my weary steps may falter, And my soul a-thirst may be,
When my spirit clothed immortal, Wings its flight to realms of day,

For I know what-e'er be-fall me, Jesus doeth all things well;
Gushing from the Rock before me, Lo! a spring of joy I see;
This my song thro' endless ages—Jesus led me all the way;

48
All the Way. Concluded.

For I know, whate'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well.
Gush-ing from the Rock before me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.
This my song thro' end-less a-ges— Je-sus led me all the way.

No. 47. Let Your Light Shine.

ANNA D. BRADLEY. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. What are you doing, broth-er— Do-ing for Christ to-day? Say, does your
2. Have you a burden lift-ed, Spoken a word of cheer? Filled one sad
3. Have you a lost soul res-cued, Helped him the tempter flee, Helped him to

light shine brighter As you go on your way? { Let your light shine more and
heart with comfort, Banished an anxious fear? { sing in rapture— "Jesus has set me free"? 

Let your light shine more and
shine, brother,

more, Let your light shine more and more,
more and more, Let your

more and more,
shine, brother, more and more,

light shine bright with a steady light, Let your light shine more and more.
1. Forward, ye soldiers, hear the Captain calling for you;  
2. Forward, ye soldiers, to the cross the lost we will bring,  
3. Forward, ye soldiers, labor on, a crown we shall wear,

On to victory; raise the gospel banner o-ver ev-ry throng,
On to Victory. Concluded.

On to vict'ry, On to vict'ry; All the world for Christ shall be our happy song,
marching on, marching on,

No. 49. Beautiful Isle.

JESSIE B. POUNDS.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

J. S. FEARIS.

1. Somewhere the sun is shining, Somewhere the song-birds dwell;
2. Somewhere the day is longer, Somewhere the task is done;
3. Somewhere the load is lifted, Close by an open gate;

Hush, then, thy sad repining; God lives, and all is well.
Somewhere the heart is stronger, Somewhere, the guerdon won.
Somewhere the clouds are rifted, Somewhere the angels wait!

CHORUS.

Some where, Somewhere, Beautiful Isle of Somewhere!
Some where beautiful, beautiful Isle.

Land of the true where we live anew.—Beautiful Isle of Somewhere!
No. 50. I Never Will Cease to Love Him.

C. H. G.  COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL.  CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. For all the Lord has done for me, I never will cease to love Him;
2. He gives me strength for ev'ry day, I never will cease to love Him;
3. Tho' all the world His love neglect, I never will cease to love Him;
4. He saves me ev'ry day and hour, I never will cease to love Him;
5. While on my journey here below, I never will cease to love Him;

And for His grace so rich and free, I never will cease to love Him.
He leads and guides me all the way, I never will cease to love Him.
I could not such a Friend reject, I never will cease to love Him.
Just now I feel His cleansing pow'r, I never will cease to love Him.
And when to that bright world I go, I never will cease to love Him.

CHORUS.

I never will cease to love Him, my Savior, my Savior;
I never will cease to love Him, He's my Savior, He's my Savior;

I never will cease to love Him, He's done so much for me.
I never will cease to love Him, For He's done so much for me,
1. Amazing grace! how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved;
3. Thro' many dangers, toils and snares I have already come;
4. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mortal life shall cease,

I once was lost but now am found, Was blind but now I see.
How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed.
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
I shall possess within the vail, A life of joy and peace.

Refrain.

How sweet...... the sound, How sweet...... the sound,
How sweet the sound, How sweet the sound

A - maz-ing grace! how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
I Will Follow Jesus.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING

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Rev. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Down in the valley with my Savior I would go,
   Where the flow'rs are blooming and the sweet waters flow,
   Where the storms are sweeping and the dark waters flow:

2. Down in the valley with my Savior I would go,
   Close beside my Savior would my soul ever keep,

3. Down in the valley or up on the mountain steep,

   Ev'rywhere He leads me I would follow, follow on,
   Everywhere He leads me I will never, never fear,
   He will lead me safely, in the path that He has trod,

   Refrain.

   Walk-ing in His footsteps till the crown be won.
   Dangers can-not fright me, if my Lord is near.
   Up to where they gather on the hills of God.

   I will follow Je-sus! Any-where, ev'rywhere I will follow on! Follow!
I Will Follow Jesus. Concluded.

follow! I will follow Jesus! Everywhere He leads me I will follow on!

No. 53. Shall I Then be Satisfied.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

1. Will my spirit find its rest? Will it cease its weary quest?
2. Will my dreams be all fulfill’d? Will my fears at last bestill’d?
3. Shall I clasp the hands I love in a fairer world above?

When I’m safe at Jesus’ side, Shall I then be satisfied?
Will the shadows flee away, In the light of perfect day?
See the faces dear to me In the long eternity?

CHORUS.

Sat - is-fied, yes, sat - is - fied. I shall then be sat - is - fied;

When I’m safe at Jesus’ side I shall then be sat - is-fied. is-fied. I shall then be sat - is - fied.
No. 54. Jesus is Seeking for Thee.

JENNIE WILSON.  Copyright, 1897, by E. O. Excell.

Words and Music: HOWARD E. SMITH.

Wander ing prod igal, where e'er thou art, Jesus is seeking for thee; Oh let this message sink deep in your heart, Jesus is seeking for thee.

1. Wand er ing prod igal, where e'er thou art, Jesus is seeking for thee.
2. Tho' you are stray ing so far, far a way, Jesus is seeking for thee.
3. Tho' you are sin ful by day and by night, Jesus is seeking for thee.
4. Cease, wea ry prod igal, long er to roam, Jesus is seeking for thee.

Seek ing for thee; Tho' you are scorn ing Him day after day, Jesus is seeking for thee.

Seek ing for thee; Yearn ing to make thee all spot less and white, Jesus is seeking for thee.

Seek ing for thee; Find in His king dom a re fuge, a home, Jesus is seeking for thee.

Chorus.

Seek ing for thee, seeking for thee, Jesus is seeking for thee;

Linger no longer away from thy home, Jesus is seeking for thee.

56
No. 55.  
To the Work!  

FANNY J. CROSBY.  
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W. H. DOANE, by per.  

1. To the work! To the work! we are servants of God, Let us follow the path that our Master hastrod; With the balm of His counsel our founta in of Life let the weary be led; In the cross and its banner our kingdom of darkness and error shall fall: And the name of Jehovah exrobe and a crown shall our labor reward; When the home of the faithful our strength to renew, Let us do with our might what our hands find to do, glory shall be While we herald the tings, "Salvation is free!" altered shall be In the loud swelling chorus, "Salvation is free!" dwelling shall be, And we shout with the ransom'd "Salvation is free!"

Chorus.

Toiling on, Toiling on, Toiling on, Toiling on, Toiling on.

on, Let us hope, Let us watch, And labor till the Master comes. Toiling on, and trust, and pray,
No. 56. Where is My Boy To-night?

R L.

With tenderness.

1. Where is my wand’ring boy to-night—The boy of my tend’rest care, The
2. Once he was pure as morning dew, As he knelt at His mother’s knee; No
3. O could I see you now, my boy, As fair as in old-en time, When
4. Go for my wand’ring boy to-night; Go, search for him where you will; But

boy that was once my joy and light, The child of my love and prayer?
face was so bright, no heart more true, And none was so sweet as he.
prattle and smile made home a joy, And life was a mer-ry chime!
bring him to me with all his blight, And tell him I love him still.

Chorus. Not too fast.

O where is my boy to-night? O where is my boy to-night? My

heart o’er-flows, for I love him, he knows; O where is my boy to-night?
No. 57. Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.


1. What a fellowship, what a joy divine, Leaning on the Ever-lasting Arms! What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the Ever-lasting Arms! Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the Ever-lasting Arms! I have peace complete with my Lord so near, Leaning, Safe and secure from all alarms; Leaning, Leaning on Jesus.

2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the Ever-lasting Arms! Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the Ever-lasting Arms! I have peace complete with my Lord so near, Leaning, Safe and secure from all alarms; Leaning, Leaning on Jesus.

3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the Ever-lasting Arms! What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the Ever-lasting Arms! Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the Ever-lasting Arms! I have peace complete with my Lord so near, Leaning, Safe and secure from all alarms; Leaning, Leaning on Jesus.
No. 58.

Be a Hero!

ADAM CRAIG.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. On the battle field of life, Be a hero! In its turmoil
2. There are giants in the land, Be a hero! In the strength of
3. When you see a brother fall, Be a hero! Lend a helping

and its strife, Be a hero! Show your colors in the fight, And with
Jesus stand, Be a hero! In the darkness and the light, Fight like
hand to all, Be a hero! In the name of Christ draw near, Speak a

sword and armor bright Strike out bravely for the right, Be a hero!
David for the right, Stay the tempter with your might, Be a hero!
word of hope and cheer, Do what good you can while here, Be a hero!

Chorus.

Be a hero! Trust in God and never fear! Be a

Be a hero!

Be a hero! He will help you. He is near; On ye soldiers to the fray!

Be a hero!
Be A Hero! Concluded.

Hear the great commander say We shall surely gain the day. Be a hero!

No. 59. Sunshine In the Soul.

E. E. Hewitt.

1. There's sunshine in my soul to-day, More glorious and bright Than glows in any earthly sky, For Jesus is my light.
2. There's music in my soul to-day, A carol to my King, And Jesus, listening, can hear the songs I cannot sing.
3. There's springtime in my soul to-day, For when the Lord is near The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flowers of grace appear.
4. There's gladness in my soul to-day, And hope, and praise, and love, For blessings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" above.

Refrain.

Oh, there's sunshine blessed sunshine, When the peaceful, happy moments roll; When Jesus shows His smiling face There is sunshine in my soul.

61
No. 60.

Toil On.

ADE BLENKHORN

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

Dr. S. B. JACKSON.

1. Toil on, toil on, nor weary grow, Strength for to-day.
2. Tho' tempests o'er thy pathway sweep, With watchful care thy weep,
3. O ye who o'er the erring day He will bestow; At even-tide thou shalt re-

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Day He will bestow;... At even-tide thou shalt re-

will bestow, He will bestow;
care thy vig-ils keep,... And la-

vigs keep, thy vig-ils keep;
tears, with joy shall reap;... O bliss supreme! at set of

joy shall reap, with joy shall reap;

Chorus.

joice,..... To hear the Master's loving voice;-

To hear the bless-ed Master's loving voice;-

day,... Then shalt thou hear the Master say:-

Then shalt thou hear the bless-ed Master say:-

say;,... To hear the Master say: "Well done,"

To hear the Master say: "Well done, well done;"

child,..... The vic-t'ry's won, the cross lay down;

come, be-lov-ed child, The vic-t'ry's won, the cross lay down, lay down;

'Tis thine, 'tis thine, the victor's crown!... Well done, my child, well done;'

'Tis thine, the crown,' tis thine, the vic-tor's crown!
Blessed Assurance

1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of
glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, purchase of God, Born of His
burst on my sight, An-gels descending, bring from a-bove Ech-oes of
hap-py and blest, Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove, Fill’d with His

2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now
song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my

3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-ior am
sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.

Chorus.

Spirit, washed in His blood. This is my sto-ry, this is my
mer-cy, whis-pers of love.
good-ness, lost in His love.

No. 61. 

F. J. CROSBY.

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Mrs. JOS. F. KNAPP.

S. M. I. HENRY.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. I know my heav'nly Father knows .... The storms that would my way oppose .... But He can drive the clouds away, .... And turn my darkness into day, .... And He heals this wounded soul of mine, .... He sends, .... Uphold and keep me to the end, .... and He Guids, .... Find me safe sheltered by Thy side, .... Find

Chorus.

turn my darkness into day.
healsthis wounded soul of mine. He knows, ......... He hold and keep me to the end. My Father knows, me safe sheltered by Thy side.

knows ....... The storms that would my way oppose, He I'm sure He knows, That would my way oppose,
My Father Knows. Concluded.

knows ... He knows, And tempers ev'-ry wind that blows.
My Father knows, The wind that blows.

No. 63. I Need Thee Every Hour.

Mrs. ANNIE S. HAWKS. Rev. ROBERT LOWRY.

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

Refrain.

Thine Can peace af-ford.
pow'r When Thou art nigh.
bide, Or life is vain. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev'-ryhour I
In me ful-fill.
deed, Thou bless-ed Son!

need Thee; O bless me now, my Sav-iour, I come to Thee!

65
1. A-лас! and did my Sav-ior bleed, And did my Sovereign die, 
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned upon the tree?
3. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay, The debt of love I owe;

Would He de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
A-maz-ing pit-y, grace unknown, And love be-yond de-gree!
Here, Lord I give my-self a-way, 'Tis all that I can do!

CHORUS.

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the

bur-den of my heart rolled a-way— It was there by faith

I re-ceived my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day.
No. 65. The Wonderful Story.

C. H. G.

1. O sweet is the story of Jesus, The wonderful Savior of
2. He came from the brightest of glory; His blood as a ransom He
3. His mercy flows on like a river, His love is unmeasured and

men, Who suffered and died for the sinner— I'll tell it a-
gave, To purchase eternal redemption, And oh, He is
free; His grace is forever sufficient, It reaches and

CHORUS.

gain and again! O wonderful, wonderful story, The
might-y to save! O wonderful story, O wonderful story, The
dear-est that ever was told . . . . I'll repeat it in glory, The
dearest that ever was told; I'll repeat it in

wonderful story, Where I . . . shall His beauty behold . . . .
glory, The wonderful story, Where I shall His beauty, His beauty behold.

67
If You Will.

E. R. LATTA.

CHAS. K. LANGLEY.

1. You may hear the invitation, If you will, If you will,
   You may hear the invitation, If you will, If you will,

2. You may feel His presence near you, If you will, If you will,

3. You may plunge within the fountain, If you will, If you will,

4. Just beyond the pearly portal, If you will, If you will,

5. You may go where Christ is reigning, If you will, If you will,

To receive your soul's salvation, If you will, If you will!
To support you, and to cheer you, If you will, If you will!
Flowing now from Calvary's mountain, If you will, If you will!
You may have a crown immortal, If you will, If you will!
Ever more with Him remaining, If you will, If you will!

To receive your soul's salvation, If you will, If you will!

Chorus.

Will you give your heart to Jesus? Give it now? give it now? just now?

Will you give your heart to Jesus? Give it now? just now?

Will you give your heart to Jesus, just now?
now, give it now?
1. I must tell Jesus all of my trials; I cannot bear these burdens alone; In my distress He kindly will help me; He ever loves and cares for His own.

2. I must tell Jesus all of my troubles; He is a kind, compassionate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will deliver my burdens to bear; I must tell Jesus. I must tell Jesus and He will help me; He all my cares and sorrows will share.

3. Tempted and tried, I need a great Savior. One who can heart is tempted to sin: I must tell Jesus. I must tell Jesus and He will help me. Make of my troubles quickly an end. Jesus; He all my cares and sorrows will share.

4. O how the world to evil allures me! O how my Jesus; Jesus can help me, Jesus alone. Jesus, I must tell Jesus, I cannot bear my burdens alone.
No. 68. **Safe On the Rock.**

C. H. G.

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CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

**WORDS AND MUSIC.**

I. There is great rejoicing in my soul, Over me waves of
2. I am singing now a glad new song, Prais-ing Je-sus the
3. Days of gloom and doubting now are past, I am safe on the
4. While I live on earth my song shall be, Of this Sav-ior who

glo-ry roll; For I feel the joy of par-don'd sin. —Je-sus
whole day long; For it was to save the lost, He came. Glo-ry
Rock at last; Lean-ing on His ev-er-last-ing arm, Death no
died for me; And at last on heav’n’s e-ter-nal shore. Praise Him

D.S. —Praise His name foreve-er, He is mine, Glo-ry!

FIN. CHORUS.

dwells with-in.

to His name. Oh, the beauty of His smil-ing face!
more can harm. Oh, the beau-ty, the beau-ty of His smil-ing face!
ev-er-more.

He is mine.

Oh, the depths of His un-chang-ing grace! Oh, the
Oh. the depths of His un-chang-ing grace!

D.S.

bless-ing of His love and pow’r, That keeps me ev-ry hour ...

that keeps me:

70
No. 69. Seeds of Promise.

JESSIE H. BROWN.

FRED A. FILMORE. By per.

1. O scatter seeds of loving deeds, Along the fertile field,
   Tho' sown in tears thro' weary years, The seed will surely live;
   The harvest-home of God will come, And after toil and care,

   For grain will grow from what you sow, And fruitful harvest yield,
   Tho' great the cost it is not lost, For God will fruitage give.
   With joy untold your sheaves of gold Will all be garnered there.

   Then day by day along your way The seeds of promise cast,
   That ripened grain from hill and plain Be gathered home at last.

   Chorus.

   Then day by day along your way.

   prom - ise cast. That ripened grain from hill and
   The seeds of promise cast, the seeds of promise cast, That ripened grain

   plain Be gathered home at last.
   from hill and plain, Be gathered home at last, be gathered home at last.
The Vows of God are on You.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

1. The vows of God are on you, Ye Christian youth, arise;
   The blood of Christ has won you Your heritage, the skies.
   Rise up, cast off your fetters; Born of celestial birth;
   Ye are no longer debtors To live to dust and earth.

2. It is no idle story, It is no dream of night.
   Redeemed in Christ to glory, Ye children of the light.
   He sets the prize before you, Who won the prize before.
   He will at last enthrone you, In death, for you He stood.

3. Then, every feter sunder, Aside lay every chain.
   And dream no more, nor wander, Your calling high attain.
   Rise up, no wish reserving, Lay every weight aside.
   His love the banner o'er you Shall float for ever more.

4. With sin, then, do not dally, With flowers do not delay;
   But to Christ's standard rally, As children of the day.
   With joy your Master serving, For you with joy who died.
   With joy your Master serving, For you with joy who died.

Chorus.

The vows of God are on you, Ye are no more your own:
The Vows of God are on You. Concluded.

Christ claims Himself to own you, He calls with trumpet tone.

No. 71. O Labor Faithfully.

BERTHA M. SCHWEIZER.

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W. A. OGIDEN.

1. Lift up thine eyes, the fields are white, The harvest waits for thee;
2. In golden waves the ripened grain A-waits the reaper's hand;
3. The shadows lengthen, and the day Is fading into night;

A-rise, and take thy sickle bright, And labor faithfully.
Oh, shall it waste upon the plain, While here ye idle stand?
Then grasp thy sickle, and away, While yet remains the light.

CHORUS.

Oh, labor faithfully, . . . . . . . Oh, labor faithfully,

The Master needs thy service, And lo! He calls for thee.

73
No. 72. Scatter Seeds of Kindness.

Mrs. ALBERT SMITH.

S. J. VAIL.

Let us gather up the sunbeams, lying all around our path;
2. Strange we never prize the music till the sweet-voiced bird is flown!
3. If we knew the baby fingers, pressed against the window-pane,
4. Ah! those little ice-cold fingers, how they point our memories back

Let us keep the wheat and roses, casting out the thorns and chaff.
Strange that we should slight the violets till the lovely flowers are gone!
Would be cold and stiff to-morrow—never trouble us again—
To the hasty words and actions strewn along our backward track!

Let us find our sweetest comfort in the blessings of to-day,
Strange that summer skies and sunshine never seem one-half so fair,
Would the bright eyes of our darling catch the frown upon our brow?
How those little hands remind us, as in snowy grace they lie,

With a patient hand removing all the briers from the way.
As when Winter's snowy pinions shake the white down in the air.
Would the prints of rose fingers vex us then as they do now?
Not to scatter thorns—but roses—for our reaping by and by.

Chorus.

Then scatter seeds of kindness, then scatter seeds of kindness,
Scatter Seeds of Kindness. Concluded.

Then scatter seeds of kindness, For our reaping by and by.

No. 73. Light After Darkness.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

S O L O O R U N I S O N.

1. Light after darkness, Gain after loss, Strength after weakness, Crown after cross; Sweet after bitterness,
2. Sheaves after sowing, Sun after rain, Sight after mystery. Peace after pain; Joy after sorrow,
3. Near after distant, Gleam after gloom, Love after loneliness. Life after tomb; After long agony,

Song after fears, Home after wandering, Praise after tears.
Calm after blast, Rest after weariness—Sweet rest at last.
Rapture of bliss; Right was the pathway Leading to this!

Repeat pp.
Would you know why I love Je - sus? Why He is so dear to me?

Would you know why I love Je - sus? Why He is so dear to me?

Would you know why I love Je - sus? Why He is so dear to me?

Would you know why I love Je - sus? Why He is so dear to me?

Would you know why I love Je - sus? Why He is so dear to me?

'Tis be - cause my blessed Sav - ior From my sins hath set me free.

'Tis be - cause the blood of Je - sus Ful - ly saves and cleanses me.

'Tis be - cause, a - mid temptation, He supports and strengthens me.

'Tis be - cause, in ev 'ry con - flict, Je - sus gives me vic - to - ry.

'Tis be - cause my Friend and Savior He will ev - er, ev - er be.

Chorus.

This is why . . . . Yes, why I love Him, This is
This is why I love my Je - sus, Why I love Him, This is

why . . . . I love Him so; He has par -
why I love my Je - sus, Why I love Him so; He has par - don'd, He has

-don'd my trans-gres-sions, He has wash'd me white as snow.
pardon'd my trans-gres-sions.
1. Closer to Thee, oh Christ, I'd cling; Ever to Thee my soul would sing,
2. Less of myself, oh, let there be; More of Thy spirit give to me,
3. Jesus, help me the cross to take, Help me to bear it for Thy sake;
4. Jesus, the way grow sweet and bright; Shadows are lost in faith's glad light;

Ev-ermore like Thee I would be.—Je-sus, my Sav-iour, keep Thou me.
Take from me, Lord, this heart of stone; Give me, instead, one like Thine own.
Help me in this Thy love to see, Thus I may grow more like to Thee.
Still I would grow more like to Thee, Je-sus, my Sav-iour, keep Thou me.

Chorus.

Ev-er like Thee,....... Ev-er like Thee....... Ev-er like Thee,
ev-er like Thee, ev-er like Thee,....... help me to be—

Ever like Thee by night and day, I would be like Thee, Help me I pray.
No. 76.   My Home is Not Here.

E. A. H.  

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Words and Music.  

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. My home is in heaven, my home is not here; My home's in a country more fair and more dear; A pilgrim and stranger on earth I may roam, But yonder's the country I call my sweet home.

2. My home is in heaven, my home is not here, But up where the highlands of glory appear; I am but a wanderer, distant, the portals appear; A few days to journey, a comfort, and hope full of cheer! Full soon I shall cross o'er the press-ing my way To your happy sphere of few days to toil, And I shall be walking on your fair soil.

3. My home is in heaven, my home is not here, And yet not far distant, the portals appear; A few days to journey, a comfort, and hope full of cheer! Full soon I shall cross o'er the earth I may roam, But yonder's the country I call my sweet home.

4. My home is in heaven, my home is not here; O thought full of country more fair and more dear; A pilgrim and stranger on earth I may roam, But yonder's the country I call my sweet home.

Chorus.

My home is in heaven, my hopes all are there, And soon I shall enter its portals so fair; A pilgrim and stranger a-
My Home is Not Here. Concluded.

while I shall roam, And then to that country I will go home

No. 77. Jesus is Passing By.

E. A. H.

Copyright, 1894, by E. O ExceII. Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

1. This is the season of hope and grace, Jesus is passing by;
2. This is the hour for the soul's release, Jesus is passing by;
3. This is the moment to seek the Lord, While He is passing by;
4. Trust in the Lord in this hour of need, While He is passing by;

This, for salvation the time and place, Jesus is passing by.
Trust Him and thou shalt go forth in peace, Jesus is passing by.
This is the time to believe His word, While He is passing by.
And you will find Him a friend indeed, Jesus is passing by.

CHORUS.

Jesus is passing by. Jesus is passing by:

Bring Him thy heart ere in grief He depart; Jesus is passing by.

79
No. 78.  Go Forward, O Worker.

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W. A. Ogden.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

1. Go forward, O worker for Jesus! Thy duty be-

fore thee is plain, A field for thy labor is open,
wait-ing there stands, The work which the Mas-ter hath giv'n thee,
Mas-ter to win; Go tell of His wond'rous sal-
va-tion,
glad-ly re-ward; A crown of re-joic-ing He giv-eth

fourth verse.

2. Go forward, O worker for Jesus! Lo! yon-der a-

3. Go forward, O worker for Jesus! The world for the

4. Go forward, O worker for Jesus! Thy ser-vice He'll

forward, O work-er for Jesus! Lo! yon-der a-

for Jesus! Thy ser-vice He'll

Chorus.

And Je-sus is call-ing a-gain.
Go la-bor as Je-sus com-mands. A-rise! the Mas-ter's
To souls that are dy-ing in sin. To those who be-lieve on His word.

call o-be. And to His vineyard haste a-way; Go la-

while 'tis called to-day. For soon the night com-eth a-gain.
No. 79.  Keep Me Near Thee.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.  J. S. FEARIS.

1. Keep me near Thee, blessed Sav-i-or, Keep me near Thee day by day;
2. Keep me near Thee when my crosses Seem too great for me to bear;
3. Sav-i-or, whom have I be-side Thee? There is none to save but Thee;

Keep me near Thee, lest I wan-der From the true and nar-row way:
Let me find Thee, strength for weakness, Joy for sor-row, rest for care.
Thou, who once on Calv'ry's mountain Gave Thy precious life for me.

REFRAIN.

Keep me near Thee, Ev-er near Thee, Be Thou
Keep me ev-er near Thee, be my constant Friend,

still my con-stant Friend....Keep me near Thee,
Be my Friend....... Be Thou still my constant Friend, Be my Friend.

Keep me ev-er near ev-er near Thee, Xeep me near Thee to the end.
Thee. Keep me ev-er near,
No. 80.  

**God Leadeth Me!**

EBEN E. REXFORD.  

W. H. PONTIUS.  

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**WORDS AND MUSIC.**

1. God leadeth me! The tho't is sweet! He guid-eth on my fal-t'ring feet;
   O'er rocky ways and path ways steep As shepherds lead their wand'ring sheep,
   Un - til at last they reach the fold Where shelter is from storm and cold;
   O God, my shepherd and my guide, With Thee my soul is sat-is-fied.

2. He leadeth us the whole long way Thro'darkest night and dreariest day.
   He leads with us and ten-der-ly He whisp-ers to us, "Fol-low me.
   Thro' earth's mild ways keep near my side; Trust me, my child, thy feet to guide!"
   O love, the ten-d'rest ev - er known That will not let us walk a-lone!

3. He leadeth us from low - ly ways To heav'nly heights in hap-py days;
   To hills whereon the blest a - bide, In peace for-ev - er sat-is - fied.
   No more the darkness and the doubt That hedged our earthly ways about.
   No more as wan-der-ers to roam, For God will lead His children home.

**Chorus.**

God lead-eth us! Be not a-fraid! In dan-ger still be un-dismayed!

---

**No. 80.  

God Leadeth Me!**

EBEN E. REXFORD.  

W. H. PONTIUS.  

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**WORDS AND MUSIC.**

1. God leadeth me! The tho't is sweet! He guid-eth on my fal-t'ring feet;
   O'er rocky ways and path ways steep As shepherds lead their wand'ring sheep,
   Un - til at last they reach the fold Where shelter is from storm and cold;
   O God, my shepherd and my guide, With Thee my soul is sat-is-fied.

2. He leadeth us the whole long way Thro'darkest night and dreariest day.
   He leads with us and ten-der-ly He whisp-ers to us, "Fol-low me.
   Thro' earth's mild ways keep near my side; Trust me, my child, thy feet to guide!"
   O love, the ten-d'rest ev - er known That will not let us walk a-lone!

3. He leadeth us from low - ly ways To heav'nly heights in hap-py days;
   To hills whereon the blest a - bide, In peace for-ev - er sat-is - fied.
   No more the darkness and the doubt That hedged our earthly ways about.
   No more as wan-der-ers to roam, For God will lead His children home.

**Chorus.**

God lead-eth us! Be not a-fraid! In dan-ger still be un-dismayed!

---
God Leadeth Me! Concluded.

The guide of guides is just a-head, And by His love we all are led.

No. 81. Who Will Help?

CARRIE E. BRECK.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. M. HERNDON.

1. Who will help to save the lost ones? Who will go at Jesus' call?
2. They are per-ish-ing in dark-ness, On the bil-lows they are toss'd.
3. Will you save the lost—the dy-ing? Will your soul be true and brave?

Yon-der are the rag-ing bil-lows, Who will go and risk his all?
Who will has-ten to the res-cue? Who will go to save the lost?
Will you bring them back to safe-ty? God's own loved ones will you save?

CHORUS.

Will you help to save the lost? Will you help to save the lost?

Je-sus died their souls to ran-som, Will you help Him save the lost?
1. Only a little way farther And heaven will greet our eyes,
2. Only a heart that trusteth The promise of rest to be;
3. Only doing our life-work As God would have it done,

The glory that never fadeth, Of God and His paradise;
With never a doubt of the heaven Our blind eyes cannot see;
Done faithfully, steadfastly, bravely, 'Till the setting of the sun;

On only a little more reaping Before His harvest home;
On only a faith unfaithing, Like that of a little child,
Then the morning of glory, The gladness of God, and rest,

A sheaf or two to be gathered, And He will bid us come.
And the day will not seem dreary, Although the way is wild.
And peace which lasteth forever, In the homeland of the blest.

CHORUS.

On only a cross to carry, For the crown that God will give,
No. 83. God Will Answer Prayer.

W. M. BAILEY.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. Does your way seem dark and dreary, God will answer prayer;
2. Plead your cause, the Lord will heed you, When you bow in prayer;
3. All your sins will be forgiven, If you plead in prayer;

Are you heavy laden, weary? God will answer prayer.
Bread of Life the Lord will feed you, If you ask in prayer.
You may reach a home in heaven by the way of prayer.

Precious promise, oh, how thrilling! Precious promise, each void filling!
Pray to Him your guilt confessing, Pray to Him your love professing,
Sweetest knowledge of creation, Trust which leads to consecration,

Precious promise, hope in still-ing! God will answer prayer.
Pray to Him for every blessing, God will answer prayer.
Pure devotion and salvation, God will answer prayer.
1. Jesus, the Saviour, is calling for thee, "Come heavy-laden one, come unto me; I will thy soul from its message-why longer delay? Why from His presence so mountain so dark and so cold; Turn to Him now—in His burdens set free"—Jesus is calling for thee! long wilt thou stay? Jesus is calling for thee! arms He'll enfold—Jesus is calling for thee!

Refrain.

Jesus is calling, Tenderly calling, Jesus is calling for thee, calling for thee; Jesus is calling, calling for thee.
No. 85. Was Ever Grace Like This.

E. A. H.

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1. Was ever grace like this, Which God bestows on thee, As sur- ing thee of hap-pi-ness And bless-ed pur-i-ty?
thrilled with love and peace and rest, So free from care as thine? ev- er cross to bear so light, Or heav-en's door so near? heav'n en-joyed in ver-y deed; God's love doth make it so.

2. Was ever soul so blest, So filled with joy di- vine, So Was ever grace like this, So bound-less and so

3. Were ev- er days so bright, Or ev- er skies so clear, Was Was ev- er grace like this, like this, So boundless, bound-less

4. Oh, this is bliss in-deed, Be-gun on earth be-low! 'Tis Was ev- er grace like this, So bound-less and so

Chorus.

Was ev- er grace like this, So bound-less and so

free? His grace... and love and peace Are all for thee, and so free? His grace and love and per-fect peace, Are all for thee, all for thee.
1. I have a song I love to sing, Since I have been re-deem'd,
2. I have a Christ that satisfies, Since I have been re-deem'd,
3. I have a Witness bright and clear, Since I have been re-deem'd,
4. I have a joy I can't express, Since I have been re-deem'd,
5. I have a home prepared for me, Since I have been re-deem'd,

Of my Redeemer, Savior, King, Since I have been re-deem'd.
To do His will my highest prize, Since I have been re-deem'd.
Dispelling every doubt and fear, Since I have been re-deem'd.
All thro' His blood and righteousness, Since I have been re-deem'd.
Where I shall dwell eternally, Since I have been re-deem'd.

Chorus.

Since I . . . . have been re-deem'd, Since I have been redeem'd,
Since I have been redeem'd, Since I have been redeem'd,

I will glory in His name, I will glory in my Savior's name.
No. 87.  
A Home For Me.

IDA L. REED

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. M. HERNDON.

1. There is a place prepared for me, A mansion bright and fair,
2. Tho' earth-ly homes to dust may fall, This will not pass a-way;
3. Some day a call will take me home, My her-it-age to gain,
4. And I shall join the glad new song, That ris-eth sweet and clear,

Some day its glory I shall see, And dwell with Jesus there.
Its build-er is the Lord of all, It nev-er can de-cay.
Where I shall lay my burdens down, To praise the Savior's name.
From all the mighty ransomed throng, In heav'n our home so dear.

Chorus.

O place prepared for me,... A bless-ed home a-bove,... for me,

Some day its glo ries I shall see, My home of light and love.
No. 88. The King is Coming.

L. E. J.

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Words and Music

L. E. JONES.

1. In the Word 'tis written Christ shall come again, With hope and in the sky; Let us then be ready, watching every hour, morn He may appear, Then the watching ones shall see His blessed face; God for sinners slain; May we each one hear the blessed words "Well done,"

2. At the even-tide the trumpet blast may sound, Or at His side, Lamb of God for sinners slain; May we each one hear the blessed words "Well done,"

3. He will call the faith-ful to be at His side, Lamb of God for sinners slain; May we each one hear the blessed words "Well done,"

Chorus.

For His com-ing draw-eth nigh, Praise His name, the day is near, The King is com-ing by and When the King shall come to reign.

by, by, by, by and by, Till we see His glory in the sky, Till we join the ransomed throng.
No. 89.  I'll Work For Thee.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCEII.
WORDS AND MUSIC.
Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

1. Help me, dear Lord, to work for Thee; To serve con-secrate Thou me;
2. Few are the days, so very few, Wherein Thy ho-ly will to do;
3. Some of my friends are yet unsaved, Their hearts by sin and guilt depraved;
4. So many, many know Thee not, Their precious souls Thy blood hath bought;

Help me to yield my all in all Each moment to Thy gracious call.
Oh, may I use them faithful-ly, And serve Thee with fi-del-i-ty.
As forth I go, go Thou with me, And help me bring these souls to Thee.
Help me some soul for Thee to win From ways of fol-ly and of sin.

CHORUS.

I'll work for Thee long as I live, To Thee my time and ser-vice give,

And strive to bring some souls to Thee, The Lord who did so much for me.

91
JESSIE BROWN POUNDS.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

J. S. FEARIS.

No. 90. Keep Singing.

1. Keep singing in the morning when the dew is on the flow'rs,
2. In times of sore temp-ta-tion, and in times of dark de-spair,
3. When lone-ly hearts are straying in the treach'rous paths of wrong,

Keep sing-ing thro' the mid-day and the dark'ning twi-light hours;
Send out your songs of gladness, bringing sun-shine ev'-rywhere;  
Keep sing-ing, O my broth'er, seek them out with ten-der song;

Keep sing-ing, O my broth-er, and the chords of joy a-wake,
If one true heart show pity, all the sky will bright-er be,— 
Keep sing-ing for the lost ones bent be-neath the weight of sin;

Keep sing-ing for the Mas-ter, lest some wea-ry heart should break.
Keep sing-ing, then, my broth-er, songs of faith and vic-to-ry.
Your voice will call them homeward, and will bid them en-ter in.

CHORUS.

Keep singing... Keep singing... Drive the clouds of grief a-way,...
Sing-ing, Sing-ing, brave-ly sing, Drive the clouds of grief a-way.
Keep Singing. Concluded.

Keep singing, keep singing, Brave-ly sing-ing all the day.
Sing-ing, Sing-ing, Brave-ly sing-ing all the day.

No. 91. No Time For Jesus?

BERTHA M. SCHWEIZER.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

No Time For Jesus?

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Have you no time for Je-sus, The Christ who free-ly gave
2. Have you no time for ask-ing The par-don He will give.
3. Have you no time to heed Him. Who oft thy life hath blest?

His life, a will-ing ran-som, A sin-ful world to save?
No time to hear Him say-ing, "Look un-to me and live"?
Oh, come a-part a lit-tle, And on His prom-ise rest.

Refrain.

No time for Je-sus, No time to pray:

No time for the bless-ed Lord, Who speaks to you to-day?
No. 92.  
Twilight.

MARY A. LATHBURY.  
WM. F. SHERWIN.

1. Day is dying in the west; Heav’n is touching
2. Lord of life, beneath the dome Of the uni-
3. While the deep’ning shadows fall, Heart of Love, en-
4. When forever from our sight, Pass the stars—the

earth with rest: Wait and worship while the night
verse, Thy home; Gather us, who seek Thy face,
folding all, Thro’ the glory and the grace
day—the night, Lord of angels, on our eyes

Sets her evening lamps a-light Thro’ all the sky.
To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh.
Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts ascend.
Let eternal morning rise, And shadows end.

CHORUS.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord, God of Hosts! Heav’n and earth are

full of Thee! Heav’n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high!
No. 93. Keep Step in the March.

JESSIE H. BROWN.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Keep step in the march for the truth and right—Keep step in the march, keep step! Be strong in the strength of the Lord, our might—Keep step in the march, keep step! Keep step where the cross is the blazing sign—Keep step in the march, keep step! There's need in the ranks of the Lord for you—Keep step in the march, keep step.

2. Keep step at the front of the moving line—Keep step in the moving line, keep step. Keep step for the right, by day and by night, turn never a keep step.

3. Keep step with a tread that is firm and true—Keep step in the march, keep step; side but with zeal and pride, Keep step in the march, keep step.

CHORUS.

No. 94. He is Able to Deliver Thee.

W. A. O.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCEll.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. 'Tis the grand-est theme thro' the ages rung; 'Tis the
2. 'Tis the grand-est theme in the earth or main; 'Tis the
3. 'Tis the grand-est theme, let the tidings roll, To the

grand-est theme for a mortal tongue, 'Tis the grand-est theme
grand-est theme for a mortal strain, 'Tis the grand-est theme
guilty heart, to the sinful soul, Look to God in faith,

that the world e'er sung, "Our God is able to deliver thee."
tell the world again, "Our God is able to deliver thee."
He will make thee whole, "Our God is able to deliver thee."

D. S.—Him for rest; "Our God is able to deliver thee."

CHORUS.

He is able to deliver thee, He is

able, He is able

able to deliver thee; Tho' by sin oppressed, Go to

able, He is able

able to deliver thee.
No. 95. Oh, Where are the Reapers?

EBEN E. REXFORD.

Moderato.

1. Oh, where are the reapers that garner in The sheaves of the
   good from the fields of sin? With sickles of truth must the work be done,
   there, tho' the weeds are tall; Then search in the highway, and pass none by,
   waiting the harvest-tide: But reapers are few and the work is great,
   gather the golden grain; Toil on till the Lord of the harvest come,

2. Go out in the by-ways and search them all; The wheat may be
   much will be lost should the harvest wait.
   the harvest-home.

3. The fields all are ripening, and far and wide The world now is
   who will come and share in the glory of the harvest-home?
   who will help us to garner in the sheaves of good from the fields of sin?

4. So come with your sickles, ye sons of men, And gather to-
   Where are the reapers, oh, waiting the harvest-tide: But reapers are few and the work is great,
   to the harvest-home.

Chorus.

And no one may rest till the "harvest-home."
But gather from all for the home on high. Where are the reapers, oh, and much will be lost should the harvest wait.
Then share ye His joy in the "harvest-home."

Who will come and share in the glory of the "harvest-home?"
Oh, who will help us to garner in the sheaves of good from the fields of sin?
1. Lamp of our feet, where-by we trace Our path when apt to stray;
2. Bread of our souls, where-on we feed; True man-na from on high;
3. Word of the Ev-er-last-ing God, Will of His glo-rious Son;
4. Lord, grant us all a-right to learn The wis-dom it im-parts,

Stream from the fount of heav'ly grace, Brook, by the trav-ler's way.
Our guide and chart, wherein we read Of realms be-yond the sky.
With-out Thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it-self be won?
And to its heav'n-ly teach-ing turn With sim-ple child-like hearts.

CHORUS.

Beau-ti-ful Lamp, bright-ly shine ... on the way, ...
Beau-ti-ful Lamp, Beau-ti-ful Lamp, Shine on the way, Shine on the way,

Guid-ing the soul ... to the man-sions of day, ...
Guid-ing the soul, guid-ing the soul to the mansions of day, to the mansions of day.
No. 97.

"Whosoever Will."

By P. P. BLISS, by per., P. P. BLISS.

1. "Who-so-ev-er heareth," shout, shout the sound! Send the blessed tidings all the world around; Spread the joyful news where-ev-er man is found:

2. Who-so-ev-er com-eth, need not de-lay, Now the door is o-pen, enter while you may; Je-sus is the true, the on-ly Liv-ing Way:

3. "Who-so-ev-er will," the prom-i-se secure; "Who-so-ev-er will" for ev-er must en-dure: "Whoso-ev-er will," tis life for-ev-ermore:

Chorus.

"Whoso-ev-er will, may come." "Whosoev-er will, who-so-ev-er will;"

Send the proc-la-ma-tion o-ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-ing Fa-ther calls the wand’rer home: "Whoso-ev-er will, may come.”
No. 98
Look and Live.
W. A. O.
COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL.
W. A. OGDEN.

1. I've a message from the Lord, Hal-le-lu-jah! The
2. I've a message full of love, Hal-le-lu-jah! A
3. Life is offered unto thee, Hal-le-lu-jah! E-
4. I will tell you how I came; Hal-le-lu-jah! To

message unto you I'll give, 'Tis record-ed in His word,
message, oh! my friend for you, 'Tis a message from a-bove,
ternal life thy soul shall have, If you'll on-ly look to Him,
Jesus, when He made me whole; 'Twas be-liev-ing on His name,

D. S. 'Tis re-cord-ed in His word,
FINE.

Hal-le-lu-jah! It is on-ly that you "look and live,"
Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus said it; and I know 'tis true,
Hal-le-lu-jah! Look to Je-sus, who a-lone can save.
Hal-le-lu-jah! I trust-ed and He saved my soul.

Hal-le-lu-jah! It is on-ly that you "look and live,"

CHORUS.
D. S.

"Look and live," my brother, live, Look to Je-sus now and live,
"Look and live," my brother, live, "Look and live,"
No. 99. The Comforter Has Come.

1. Oh, spread the tidings'round, where ev’ry man is found, Where
2. The long, long night is past, the morn-ing breaks at last; And
3. Lo, the great King of kings, With heal-ing in His wings, To
4. Oh, bound-less love di-vine! how shall this tongue of mine To
5. Sing, till the ech-oes fly a bove the vault-ed sky, And

ev’ry human hearts and hu-man woes a-bound; Let ev’ry Christian hush’d the dreadful wail and fu-ry of the blast, As o’er the gold-en ev’ry cap-tive soul a full deliv’rance brings; And thro’ the va-cant wond’ring mortals tell the matchless grace di-vine— That I, a child of all the saints a-bove to all be-low re-ply, In strains of end-less

d.s.—Ho-ly Ghost from heav’n, The Father’s promise giv’n; O spread the tidings

Fine.

tongue proclaim the joy-ful sound: The Com-fort-er has come! hills the day ad- van-ces fast! The Com-fort-er has come! cells the song of triumph rings: The Com-fort-er has come! hell, should in His im-age shine! The Com-fort-er has come! love the song that ne’er will die: The Com-fort-er has come!

round, Wher-ev-er man is found— The Com-fort-er has come!

CHORUS.

D. S.

The Com-fort-er has come, The Com-fort-er has come! The

101
No. 100. We're Marching to Zion.
Rev. I. WATTS. Used by permission. Rev. R. LOWRY.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join in a song with sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord,
2. Let those refuse to sing Who never knew our God; But children of the heav'nly King, But children of the heav'nly King, But children of the heav'nly King, But children of the heav'nly King,
3. The hill of Zion yields A thousand sacred sweets, Before we reach the heav'nly fields, Before we reach the heav'nly fields, Before we reach the heav'nly fields, Before we reach the heav'nly fields,
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And every tear be dry; We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground.

And thus surround the throne, And thus surround the throne. May speak their joys a-broad, May speak their joys a-broad. Or walk the golden streets, Or walk the golden streets. To fairer worlds on high, To fairer worlds on high. And thus surround the throne, And thus surround the throne.

Chorus.

We're marching to Zion, Beautiful, beautiful Zion; We're marching on to Zion.

Marching upward to Zion, The beautiful city of God.
No. 101. Wonderful Words of Life.

BY P. P. B., OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT.

1. Sing them over again to me, Wonderful words of Life, Let me more of their beauty see, Wonderful words of Life; Sinner, list to the loving call, Wonderful words of Life.

2. Christ, the blessed One, gives to all Wonderful words of Life, Let me more of their beauty see, Wonderful words of Life; Sinner, list to the loving call, Wonderful words of Life.

3. Sweetly echo the gospel call, Wonderful words of Life, Let me more of their beauty see, Wonderful words of Life; Sinner, list to the loving call, Wonderful words of Life.

Of-fer pardon and peace to all, Wonderful words of Life. Words of life and beauty, Teach me faith and duty; Life. All so freely given, Worrying us to heaven. Life. Jesus, only Saviour, Sanctify forever.

REFRAIN.

Beau-tiful words, wonderful words, Wonderful words of Life.

Beau-tiful words, wonderful words, Wonderful words of Life.

103
No. 102. Mercy is Boundless and Free.

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HENRIETTA E. BLAIR. W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Thanks be to Je-sus, His mer-cy is free; Mer-cy is free,
2. Why on the moun-tains of sin wilt thou roam? Mer-cy is free,
3. Think of His goodness, His pa-tience and love; Mer-cy is free,
4. Yes, there is par-don for all who be-lieve; Mer-cy is free,

REF.—Je-sus, the Sav-ior, is look-ing for thee, Look-ing for thee,

mer-cy is free: Sin-ner, that mer-cy is flow-ing for thee,
mer-cy is free: Gen-try the spir-it it is calling, "Come home,"
mer-cy is free: Plead-ing thy cause with His Fa-ther a-bove,
mer-cy is free: Come and this mo-ment a bless-ing re-ceive,

look-ing for thee; Lov-ing-ly, ten-der-ly, call-ing for thee,

FINE.

Mer-cy is bound-less and free. If thou art will-ing on
Mer-cy is bound-less and free. Thou art in dark-ness, O
Mer-cy is bound-less and free. Come, and re-pent-ing, O
Mer-cy is bound-less and free. Je-sus is wait-ing, O

Call-ing and look-ing for thee.

Him to be-lieve, Mer-cy is free, mer-cy is free, Life ev-er-
come to the light, Mer-cy is free, mer-cy is free, Je-sus is
give Him thy heart, Mer-cy is free, mer-cy is free, Grieve Him no
hear Him pro-claim, Mer-cy is free, mer-cy is free, Cling to His
Mercy is Boundless and Free. Concluded.

D. C. Refrain.

last-ing thy soul may re-ceive, Mer-cy is boundless and free.
wait-ing, He'll save you to-night, Mer-cy is boundless and free.
long-er, but come as thou art, Mer-cy is boundless and free.
mer-cy, be-lieve on His name, Mer-cy is boundless and free.

No. 103

Dare to Stand.

L. E. J.

1. Dare to stand up for Je-sus, Tho' the hosts of sin as-sail,
2. Dare to stand up for Je-sus, He is near you ev'-ry hour,
3. Dare to stand up for Je-sus, Fight-ing for the truth and right,

Dare to be true and loy-al, Wrong can ne'er pre-vail.
Dare to re-sist the e-vil, Aid-ed by His pow'r.
Dare to march ev-er on-ward, Strong in Je-sus' might.

Chorus.

Dare to stand up for Je-sus, Ev-er stand, firm-ly stand.

Dare to stand up for Je-sus, Ev-er firm-ly stand.
No. 104. When the Saints are Marching in.

KATHARINE E. PURVIS.

1. Thro' the shining gate, Where the angels wait, When the saints are marching in, The Re-deemed shall come And be crowned at home, When the saints are marching in, We shall

2. Part-ed friends shall meet On the golden street, When the saints are marching in, Spot-less robes shall wear, Victors' palms shall bear, When the saints are marching in, We shall

3. Ev'ry tongue and race Shall ex-tol God's grace, When the saints are marching in, And the saints shall repeat the song, When the saints are marching in, We shall

4. To the Lamb once slain, But who lives again, When the saints are marching in, We shall offer praise Thro' e-ter-nal days, When the saints are marching in, We shall

CHORUS.

marching in, (When the saints... are marching in, When the saints are marching in, When the saints are marching in, What a won-der-ful chor-us)

marching in. (When the saints... are marching in, When the saints are marching in, When the saints are marching in, When the saints are marching in, What a won-der-ful chor-us)

marching in. (When the saints... are marching in, When the saints are marching in, When the saints are marching in, When the saints are marching in, What a won-der-ful chor-us)
When the Saints. Concluded.

When the Saints. Concluded. When the Saints.

*ghf

No. 105. Yield not to Temptation.

BY PER. OF DR. H. R. PALMER, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

H. R. P.

Dr. H. R. PALMER.

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yielding is sin, Each vic-t'ry will
   Fight man-ful-ly on-ward, Dark passions sub-due, Look ev-er to
2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions; Bad language dis-dain; God's name hold in
   Be thoughtful and earnest, Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev-er to

CHORUS.

help you Some other to win. (Omit. ..........) Ask the Savior to
Je-sus, (Omit. ..........) He'll carry you thro'.
rev'rence, Nor take it in vain. (Omit. ..........)
Je-sus, (Omit. ..........) He'll carry you thro'.

help you, Com-fort, strengthen, and keep you, He is will-ing to

3 To Him that o'ercometh
   God giveth a crown;
   Though often cast down.
   He who is our Savior,
   Our strength will renew;
   Look ever to Jesus,
   He'll carry you through.
No. 106.  Lend a Hand.

JULIA ANNA WOLCOTT.  CAREY BOGGESSION.

1. Lend a hand! lend a hand! in the work for the world!
2. There are eyes that are weep ing where none wipe the tear;
3. There are lips that are burn ing where none hold the cup;
4. Lend a hand! lend a hand! there is com ing a day

Place these words in your ban ner, ne'er let it be furled
There are hearts that are break ing for tid ings of cheer;
There are chil dren who starve for a bit and a sup;
When He who shall weigh us, to each one will say,

While sin, pain and sad ness holds sway in the world,
There are sin ners would turn from their sins were you near,
There are forms that are sink ing, your hand might hold up,
"Did'st thou help ev ry broth er thou couldst in the way?"

Lend a hand! lend a hand! in the work for the world!
Lend a Hand. Concluded.

Chorus.

Lend a hand! Lend a hand in the work for the world!
Lend a hand! Lend a hand! Lend a hand in the work for the world!
Lend a hand! Lend a hand!

No. 107. God is Love.

Chas. Wesley.

J. Stevenson.

1. Depth of mercy, can there be mercy still reserved for me? Can my God His wrath for bear, Me, the chief of sinners spare?
2. I have long withstood His grace; Long provoked Him to His face; Would not hearken to His calls; Griev'd Him by a thousand falls.
3. Now incline me to repent; Let me now my sin lament; Now my foul revolt deplore; Weep, believe, and sin no more.


God is love, I know, I feel; Jesus weeps, and loves me still; Jesus weeps, He weeps and loves me still.
Let us rally! rally! rally 'round the banner of the cross!

Hark! the trumpet call is sounding over all the land to-day,

Hear the blessed promise ringing o'er the din of earthly strife—

Let us raise it higher, higher, for it must not suffer loss!

Souls are dying, dying, dying—oh, how can we still delay?

"Unto him that overcometh I will give a crown of life!"

Are we not the Savior's chosen, purchased by His love divine?

How the faithful ones are striving; look! the foe begins to yield!

'Tis the voice of Jesus speaking, voice the sweetest ever heard;

He is calling for the faithful—rally, rally into line!

Glory, glory, hallelujah! rally, rally on the field!

Take, oh, take the cross and rally, rally, rally at His word!

CHORUS.

Then awake, awake, and rally 'round the cross, awake for the bugle is

Then awake, awake, and rally 'round the cross, awake, awake, the
Rally! Rally! Rally! Concluded.

sound- ing, Then a - wake, awake and rally' round the cross, 
bu - gle now is sounding, Then a - wake, a - wake, and ral-ly round the cross.


1. On ev - 'ry side a voice I hear, That louder speaketh year by year,
2. The fall-ing leaf, the fading flow'r, The sinking sun at ev'ning's hour,
3. The funeral train, the tolling bell, The grave where dying I must dwell,
4. Where' re I turn, what' re I do, This warning mes-sage thrills me thro' ;
5. In me there's nothing good I know, I'm fit a - lone for end-less woe,

A voice I dare not light-ly treat, "Prepare, prepare thy God to meet."
All ev - er - more to me re - peat, "Prepare, prepare thy God to meet."
My throbbing heart with ev'ry beat Whispers, "Prepare thy God to meet."
In si - lent hall, or noi - sy street, "Prepare, prepare thy God to meet."
But trust - ing in my Savior's blood, I am prepar'd to meet my God.
No. 110.  
Song of Triumph.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.  
COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.  
WORDS AND MUSIC.  
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. We are marching under the banner victorious, Leaving all
Tramp! tramp! Satan's battlements tremble before us, (Omit.)

2. God is with us, strong to support and deliver; In His might,
Where He leads, thro' valley, o'er mountain or river. (Omit.)

at the call of the Commander we love;

...day and night, steadily onward we move;

...We will go, for we know

FINE.  
CHORUS.

echo the courts above! Strong to meet the foe, On to the
infinitie is His love. Strong in faith we

field we bravely go. Tramp! tramp! tramp!
bravely go, With righteousness girded, with sword and shield, We

March! march! march! Loyal to command, Shoulder to
battle with sin on the open field; We shoul-der close to
Song of Triumph. Concluded.

shoulder we will stand, "Vic-to-ry!" shoulder stand, And "Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry!" is our cry, and

is our cry! Glo-ry to Jesus, We'll triumph by and by.

No. III. Closing Hymn.

JAMES EDMESTON. E. O. EXCELL.

1. Sav-ior, breathe an eve-ning blessing Ere re-pose our spir-its seal;
2. Tho' de-struc-tion walk a-round us, Tho' the ar-rows past us fly,
3. Tho' the night be dark and dreary, Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
4. Should swift death this night o'ertake us, And our couch become our tomb,

Sin and want we come con-fess-ing; Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
An-gel guards from Thee surround us, We are safe, if Thou art nigh.
Thou art He who, nev-er wea-ry, Watch-est where Thy peo-ple be.
May the morn in heav'n a-wake us, Clad in light, and deathless bloom.

113
No. 112.  
He Saves Me.

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J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

1. The dear loving Savior has found me, And shattered the fetters that bound me, Tho' all was confusion around me, He came and spoke to Him, I yielded my all to pursue Him, And asked to be grieved Him, I'll constantly trust and believe Him, Re-main in His tender-ness constantly sought me, The way of Sal-va-tion He faith I was led to implore Him, And now I rejoice and acknowledge and grace ev-er growing, Confiding im-plic-it-ly,

W. S. WEEDEN.

2. He sought me so long ere I knew Him, But fi-nal-ly winning me for peace to my soul; The bless-ed Re-deemer that bought me, In filled with His grace; Al-though a vile sin-ner be-fore Him, Thro' presence di-vine; A-bid-ing in love ev-er flow-ing, In

3. I nev-er, no, never will leave Him, Grow wea-ry of ser-vice and knowledge and grace ev-er grow-ing, Con-fi-ding im-plic-it-ly,

114
He Saves Me. Concluded.

Chorus.

taught me, And made my heart perfectly whole.
dore Him, Restored to His loving embrace. He saves me, He know-ing, That Je-sus the Sav-ior is mine.

saves me. His love fills my soul, hal-le-lu-jah! Oh, glo-ry, He saves me.

His spir-it a-bid-eth with-in; His blood cleanseth me from all sin.

No. 113. I'm Going Home.

Rev. WM. HUNTER. WM. MILLER.

1. My heav'nly home is bright and fair, Nor pain, nor death can enter there;
   It's glitt'ring tow'rs the sun outshine. That heav'nly mansions shall be mine.

CHO. I'm going home, I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home to die no more!
   To die no more, to die no more, I'm go-ing home to die no more!

2. My Father's house is built on high,
   Far, far above the starry sky;
   When from this earthly prison free,
   That heav'nly mansion mine shall be.

3. Let others seek a home below,
   Which flames devour, or waves o'er-
   Be mine a happier lot to own [flow;
   A heavenly mansion near the throne.
1. A hymn of praise to-day we raise To Christ, our liv-ing King,
2. Each foe we meet we will de-feat, With weapons sharp and strong,
3. With zeal imbued, and strength renewed, We'll gird us for the fray;

And in re- ply the bend-ing sky Shall with its ech-o ring;
Till all shall yield, and from the field Shall fly the vanquish'd throng;
With cour-age bold the right up-hold, Till dawn the per-fect day;

With heart and voice we will re-joice Our prais-es to pro-long,
Each gos-pel dart shall pierce a-part The arm-or of our foe,
When strife shall cease, and per-fect peace On ev-ry heart shall fall;

Till ev-ry one be-neath the sun Shall learn our joy-ful song.
And ours shall be the vic-to-ry, Wher-ev-er we may go.
Till all u-nite in ho-ly rite To crown Him Lord of all.

CHORUS.

On-ward, for-ward, With hap-py hearts and free....
On-ward, for-ward bold-ly march, With hap-py, hap-py hearts and free, Then

On-ward, for-ward, bold-ly march-ing;
A Hymn of Praise. Concluded.

Onward, forward To glorious victory!
Onward, boldly march To glorious, glorious victory!

While proudly floats our banner bright O'er every sea and land,

To win the world for Jesus Christ, United we will stand!

No. 115. The Lord's Prayer.

1. Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed | be Thy | name,||
   Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done | on | earth, as it | is in | heaven.

2. Give us this day our | daily | bread,||
   And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive | them that |
   Trespass against us.

3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver | us from | evil:||
   For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory,
   For | ever and | ever, A - | men.

117
No. 116. Master, the Tempest is Raging.

MARY A. BAKER.

Dr. H. R. PALMER.

1. Master, the tem-pest is ra- ing! The billows are toss-ing high! The
sky is o'er-shadow'd with blackness, No shel-ter or help is nigh;

2. Master, with anguish of spir-it I bow in my grief to-day; The
depths of my sad heart are troubled—Oh, wa-ken and save, I pray!
sun in the calm lake is mirrored, And heav'n's with-in my breast;

3. Master, the ter-ror is o-ver, The el-e-ments sweetly rest; Earth's
moment so mad-ly is threat'ning A grave in the an-gry deep?
per-ish! I per-ish! dear Mas-ter—Oh, has-ten, and take con-trol!
joy I shall make the blest har-bor. And rest on the bliss-ful shore.

"Car-est Thou not that we per-ish?" How canst Thou lie a-sleep, When each
Tor-rents of sin and of anguish Sweep o'er my sink-ing soul; And I
Lin-ger, O bless-ed Re-deem-er! Leave me a-lone no more; And with

118
Master, The Tempest is Raging. Concluded.

CHORUS.

The winds and the waves shall obey Thy will, Peace, be still! Whether the
Peace, be still! Peace, be still!

wrath of the storm-toss'd sea, or demons of men, or whatever it be,

No waters can swallow The ship where lies the Master of ocean, and

earth, and skies; They all shall sweetly obey Thy will, Peace, be still!

Peace, be still! They all shall sweetly obey Thy will, Peace, peace, be still!
No. 117. Onward, Christian Soldiers!

SABINE BARING-GOULD.

Arr. by SULLIVAN.

1. Onward Christian soldiers! marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus going on before; Christ, the royal Master, Leads all the soldiers, On to victory! Hell's foundations quiver At the treading Where the saints have trod; We are not divided, All one voice In the triumph song; Glory, laud and honor Unto voices us.

2. At the sign of triumph Satan's host doth flee; On then, Christian brothers, we are One in hope and doctrine, One in charity. Christ, the King, This thro' countless ages Men and angels sing.

3. Like a mighty army moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are One body we, See His banner go! Shout of praise; Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise.

4. Onward, then, ye people, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices. In the triumphant song; Glory, laud and honor Unto voices us.

Chorus.

Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus going on before.
No. 118. Remember Me.

ANON.  

BY PERMISSION.  

JOANNA KINKEL.

1. When storms around are sweeping, When lone my watch I'm keeping.
2. When walking on life's ocean, Control its raging motion;
3. When weight of sin oppresses, When dark despair distresses,

'Mid fires of evil falling, 'Mid tempter's voices calling,
When from its dangers shrinking, When in its dread deeps sinking,
All thro' the life that's mortal, And when I pass death's portal,

CHORUS.

Remember me, O Mighty One! Remember me, O Mighty One!
No. 119.  
Rock of Ages.

A. M. TOPLADY.

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Arr. by E. O. EXCELL.

1. Rock of Ages, Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
2. Could my tears,... Could my tears for-ev-er flow.
3. While I draw,... While I draw this fleet-ing breath,

Let me hide,... Let me hide my-self in Thee;
Could my zeal,... Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
When my eyes,... When my eyes shall close in death,

Let the wa-ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flow'd,
These for sin could not atone, Thou must save, and Thou a-lone,
When I rise to worlds unknown, And behold Thee on Thy throne,

Be of sin the dou-ble cure. Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A-ges, cleft for me. Let me hide my-self in Thee.
Chorus.

Rock of Ages, Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Rock of Ages, Let me hide in Thee.
Let me hide myself in Thee.

No. 120. I Will Love Thee.


1. I will love Thee, all my treasure, I will love Thee, all my strength;
2. I will praise Thee, Sun of glo - ry! For the bliss Thy beams have bro't;
3. Be my heart more warmly glowing, Sweet and calm the tears I shed;

I will love Thee without measure, And without a stain at length.
I will praise Thee, will a-dore Thee, For the light I long have sought.
And its love, its ar - dor show - ing, Let my spir - it on - ward tread.

Chorus.

I will love in joy or sor - row, While I in this bod - y dwell;
I will love in joy or sorrow, While I in this body dwell.

I will love to - day, tomor - row, With a love no tongue can tell.
No. 121.  We're Going Home.

J. D. K.

1. We go the way that leads to God, (that leads to God,) The
way that saints have ever trod; (have ever trod;) So let us leave all His paths are pleasantness; (are pleasantness;) Then weary souls, join our happy pilgrim throng; (our pilgrim throng;) Farewell, vain world,

2. The ways of God are ways of peace, (are ways of peace,) And
this fleeting shore, (this fleeting shore,) For realms where we shall die no more. your sighs give o'er (your sighs give o'er,) We're going home to die no more. and all thy store, (and all thy store,) We're going home to die no more.

3. Come, sinners, come, oh, come a-long, (oh, come a-long,) And

Chorus.

We're going home, We're going home, We're going home.

We're going home, to die no more, We're going home, to die no more, We're going home, to die no more.

We're going home.

We're going home.
We're Going Home. Concluded.

to die no more ...... We're go-ing home to die no more.
to die no more, to die no more.

No. 122. The Temperance Call.

Allegro con fuoco. FRANZ ABT.

1. Hear the Temp'rance call, Free-men, one and all! Hear your
   See your na - tive land Lift its beck'-ning hand, (Omit.)
2. Leave the shop and farm, Leave your bright hearths warm; To the
   Let your lead - ers be True and no - ble, free, (Omit.)
3. In the Temp'rance cause, Ne'er to faint or pause! (Omit.)

Hear the Temp'rance call, Free-men, one and all! Hear your
See your na - tive land Lift its beck'-ning hand, (Omit.)
Leave the shop and farm, Leave your bright hearths warm; To the
Let your lead - ers be True and no - ble, free, (Omit.)
In the Temp'rance cause, Ne'er to faint or pause! (Omit.)

coun - try's ear - nest cry! "Sons of free - dom, Come ye nigh;"
polls, the land to save; Fear - less, tem - p'rate, good and brave;
solv'd un - nit - ed, now. This our pur - pose is, and vow;

Refrain.

Chase the mon - ster from our shore, Let his cru - el reign be
Chase the mon - ster from our shore, Let his

o'er; Chase the monster from our shore. Let his cru-el reign be o'er.
cruel reign be o'er, from our shore,

125
No. 123.  Hiding, Safely Hiding.

E. O. E. and A. B.

DUET.

'COP»BIGM7, 18U8, By E. O. EXCELL.

1. 'Neath the shadow of th' Almighty, In the presence of my King,
   I am hiding, hiding, Hiding in the shadow of His wing;
   In the secret place abiding, In contentment I can sing.
   In His love I'm safely sheltered, Peace and quiet He doth bring.

2. When the storms of life are raging, Closer to His side I cling;
   I am hiding, safely hiding, hiding, safely hiding, Hiding in the shadow of His wing;
   He will hide me, safely hide me, Till in heav'n this song I sing:

3. All my life, my love, my service, All I have to Him I bring;
   I am hiding, hiding, Hiding in the shadow of His wing;
   I am hiding, safely hiding, hiding, safely hiding, Hiding in the shadow of His wing.

QUARTET.

Hiding, hiding, Hiding in the shadow of His wing.
Hiding, safely hiding, hiding, safely hiding,
I'm hiding, hiding.
Hiding, Safely Hiding. Concluded.

I am hiding, hiding, Hiding in the shadow of His wing.
I am hiding, safely hiding, hiding, safely hiding, Hiding in the shadow of His wing.

No. 124. Home, Sweet Home.

JOHN HOWARD PAYNE. By Permission. Sir HENRY R. BISHOP.

1. 'Mid pleasures and palaces tho' we may roam; Be it ever so humble there's no place like home! A charm from the skies seems to lowly thatched cottage again; The birds singing gayly that membrane of home still appears; From allurements abroad which but

2. An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain— O give me my hal-low us there. Which seek thro' the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere. come at my call, Give me these and peace of mind dearer than all. flat-ter the eye, The un-sat-is-fied heart turns and says with a sigh—

3. To us, in despite of the absence of years How sweet—the re-

Refrain.

Home, home, sweet, sweet home! There's no place like home.
There's no place like home!
No. 125.

Drifting, Drifting.

HATTIE A. COOLEY.

WORD.S AND MUSIC. H. H. McGRANAHAN.

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1. Only floating down a river. Gay with laughter, jest and song.
2. Drifting carelessly but surely T'ward an end of dark despair.
3. They are drifting with the rapids, Grown too weak to stem the tide.

While the day is in the morning And they all are brave and strong;
Heedless of the warning voices, While the surface is so fair,
And the shore is fast receding, As they onward swiftly glide;

On - ly drifting with the current, Such a little way from shore;
And the under-current bears them Still more surely down the stream,
Going downward with the current, And the falls are just below,

Drifting just a little faster, Further down than e'er before.
Till they glide into the rapids, As they idly drift and dream.
Striving, tossing, helpless, hopeless, T'ward the brink of death they go.

CHORUS.

Save the boys as they are launching On the current swift and wide;

128
Drifting, Drifting. Concluded.

Save the boys as they are drifting With the strong and cruel tide!

Save the boys within the rapids! Save the boys, so near the brink!

They are drifting, drifting, drifting, So much faster than they think.

No. 126. Jesus, Savior.

1. Jesus, Savior, Thou alone Did'st for ruined man a—
2. Jesus, Savior, lead today, Lest from paths of right I
3. Jesus, Savior, I am Thine, Cleanse this wand'ring heart of

tong; All my sins I now bemoan—Save Thou me—oh, save Thou me.
stray; Guide me all along the way—Keep Thou me—oh, keep Thou me.
mine; Fill me with Thy love, divine—Use Thou me—oh, use Thou me.
1. O turn ye, O turn ye, for why will ye die, When
2. And now Christ is ready your souls to receive, O
3. In riches, in pleasures, what can you obtain, To
4. Why will you be starving, and feeding on air? There's

God in great mercy is coming so nigh? Now Jesus in-
how can you question, if you will believe? If sin is your
soothe your affliction, or banish your pain? To bear up your
mercy in Jesus, enough and to spare; If still you are

vites you, the spirit says, "come," And angels are waiting to
burden, why will you not come? 'Tis you He bids welcome; He
spirit when summoned to die, Or waft you to mansions of
doubting, make trial and see, And prove that His mercy is

welcome you home, And angels are waiting to welcome you home.
bids you come home, 'Tis you He bids welcome; He bids you come home.
glory on high? Or waft you to mansions of glory on high.
boundless and free, And prove that His mercy is boundless and free.
1. O ... brother, press on to the home-land, There is rest farther up on the way; We are nearing the gates
2. There is freedom from death in the home-land, There is rest from all sorrow and care; There will be no more night
3. There are friends over there in the home-land, Who are waiting for you while we pray; How the angels will sing

of the home-land, Then let us not fal-ter to-day.
in the home-land, For Je-sus the Sav-ior is there.
in the home-land, If you start for the home-land to-day.

Ra-di-ant fac-es of loved ones so dear; Hea-ven-ly
Lis-ten, He calls His chil-dren so dear; Lis-ten, my
Lis-ten, They call the loved ones so dear; Why do you

voic-es can you not hear? "Come, O come," "Come, O come.”
broth-er, can you not hear? "Come, O come," "Come, O come.”
lin-ger, will you not hear? "Come, O come,” "Come, O come.”
No. 129. Just as I Am.

ANNA D. BRADLEY.

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WORDS AND MUSIC

J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. Just as I am! I won-der why For one so vile a Christ could die!
2. Just as I am! Can this be so That thus to Je-sus I can go?
3. Just as I am,—Oh, wondrousto' thot'! My sins to me a Savior wrought!
4. Just as I am, in sink-ing sand, He comes to me and clasps my hand;

Could leave His home beyond the sky And bear the cross for such as I!
How strange it seems! for well I know No love like this is found be-low.
'Mid wea-ry wanderings He sought To find the child His blood had bought.
On Rock of A-ges helps me stand, Then guides me to the bet-ter land.

CHORUS.

Just as I am, Just as I am, O Sav-ior dear I come to Thee;

Because I know—just as I am—Thou, Savior dear, didst die for me.

182
No. 130. **Refuge.**

**CHARLES WESLEY.**

Melody by M. LINDSAY.

1. Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly,
2. Other refuge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;

While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high; Leave, oh, leave me not alone, Still support and comfort me. Raise the fallen cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind.

Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life is past; All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring; Just and holy is Thy name; I am all unrighteousness;

Safe into the haven guide, Oh, receive my soul at last, Cover my defenseless head With the shadow of Thy wing. Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace,

Tenors change parts. **Rit.**

Safe into the haven guide, Oh, receive my soul at last, Cover my defenseless head With the shadow of Thy wing. Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.

133
No. 131. Some Blessed Day.

1. Some day, but when I cannot tell, To toil and tears
2. Some day, with in the gates so fair, A golden harp
3. Some day, I'll see my Savior's face, And welcomed to
4. Some day, some blessed day, I know I'll find the loved

Melody in 1st Bass.

I'll bid farewell; For I shall with the angels dwell,
my hands shall bear; And glistening robes of white I'll wear,
His blessed brace, Shall with His people find a place,
of long ago, And find how much to Christ I owe,

Chorus.

Some day, some blessed day.
Some day, some blessed day.
Some day, some blessed day.
Some day, some blessed day.

Some blessed day, some blessed day,
Some day, some blessed day.

I'll be at home with Christ to stay, Some day, some blessed day.
No. 132. Jesus Bids Us Shine.

Jesus bids us shine,
With a clear, pure light,
Like a little candle.

1. Jesus bids us shine,
With a clear, pure light,
Like a little candle.

2. Jesus bids us shine,
First of all for Him;
Well He sees and knows it.

3. Jesus bids us shine,
Then for all a-round;
Many kinds of darkness

Burn-ing in the night;
In this world of darkness
If our light is dim;
He looks down from heaven,
In this world abound,
Sin and want and sorrow;

We must shine, You in your small corner,
And I in mine.
Sees us shine, You in your small corner,
And I in mine.
We must shine You in your small corner,
And I in mine.
No. 133. Angry Words! Oh, Let Them Never.

H. R. P.

1. Angry words! oh, let them never From the tongue unbridled slip;
2. Love is much too pure and holy; Friendship is too sacred far,
3. Angry words are lightly spoken; Bittertho'ts are rashly stirr'd—

May the heart's best impulse ever Check them ere they soil the lip.
For a moment's reckless folly Thus to desolate and mar.
Brightest links of life are broken, By a single angry word.

Chorus.

"Love one another," Thus saith the Saviour, Children, o-
Love each other, love each other,

bey the Father's blest command; bey His blest command.
'Tis the Father's blest command; 'Tis His blest command.

136
No. 134. Snow Flakes.

Mrs. Ida M. Budd.  Copyright, 1854, by F. O. Excell.  Chas H. Gabriel.

1. Tiny little snow-flakes, Sailing thro' the air, Where can you be going? Will you tell me where? From your cloudland harbor, Downward carpet For the cold, hard ground; Folding all the wheat fields In your lesson, Watching you to-day; If I do my duty Faithful-

2. Busy little snowflakes, Now your work I've found, Weaving soft white blankets deep, Keeping them all safe and warm, For their winter sleep. Ily and true, Work will seem like play, and I Shall be glad as you.

3. Happy little snow-flakes, Turning work to play, I have learn'd a Chorus.

Chorus.

Mer-ry little snowflakes How you dance and play, Just like happy children Rushing fast and faster, Skipping here and there; (Omit.)

On a hol-i-day. Have you any work to do In the wint'ry air?
No. 135. Have Courage to say No!

P.S.

Solo.

1. You're starting, my boy, on life's journey, Along the grand
   high-way of life; You'll meet with a thou-sand temp- ta-tions—
   cit-y with e-vil is rife. This world is a stage of ex-
   tempt-ed, There's danger where-ev-er you go; But if you are
   tempt-ed to weak-ness, Have cour-age, my boy, to say No!

2. In courage, my boy, lies your safe-ty, When you the long
   keep you un-spot-ted from sin. Temp-ta-tions will go on in-
   true to your man-hood, Have cour-age, my boy, to say No!

3. Be care-ful in choos-ing com-pa-nions, Seek only the
   chang-ing the old for the new; And when by false friends you are
   pa-tience and kind-ness, Have cour-age, my boy, to say No!

   Each jour-ney be-gin, Your trust in a heav-en-ly Fa- ther Will
   cit-ement, There's danger where-ev-er you go; But if you are
   tempt-ed to weak-ness, Have cour-age, my boy, to say No!

   Ne'er BE &...
Have Courage to say No! Concluded.

Chorus.

Have courage, my boy, to say No!... Have courage, my boy, to say No!... say No!

No. 136 Bring Them In.

ALEXENAH THOMAS.

BY PERMISSION, W. A. OGDEN.

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the desert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the little lambs to find?
3. Out in the desert hear their cry; Out on the mountain wild and high,

Calling the lambs who've gone astray, Far from the Shepherd's fold away. Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold? Hark! 'tis the Master speaks to thee, "Go find my lambs where'er they be."

Chorus.

Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin; Bring them in bring them in, Bring the little ones to (Omit.) Jesus.
No. 137. Around the Throne of God.

ANNIE SHEPHERD.

HENRY E. MATHEWS.

1. Around the throne of God in heav'n, Thousands of children stand;
2. In flowing robes of spot-less white, See ev'ry one ar-ray'd;
3. Be cause the Sav-ior shed His blood, To wash a-way their sin;
4. On earth they sought the Savior's grace, On earth they lov'd His name;

Chil-dren whose sins are all for-giv'n, A ho-ly, hap-py band.
Dwell-ing in ev-er-last-ing light, And joys that nev-er fade.
Bathed in that pure and pre-cious flood, De-hold them white and clean.
So now they see His bless-ed face, And stand be-fore the Lamb.

Chorus.

Sing-ing, Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry be to God on high.

No. 138. God is Ever Good.

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E. O. EXCELL.

1. See the shin-ing dew-drops On the flow-ers strewn, Prov-ing as they
2. See the morn-ing sun-beams Lighting up the wood, Si-lent-ly pro-
3. In the leaf-y tree-tops, Where no fears in-trude, Mer-ry birds are
4. Bring, my heart, thy trib-ute, Songs of grat-i-tude, While all na-ture

140
God is Ever Good. Concluded.

sparkle—God is ever good, God is ever good.
claiming—God is ever good, God is ever good.
singing—God is ever good, God is ever good.
uttering—God is ever good, God is ever good.

No. 139. That Sweet Story.

Mrs. JEMIMA LUKE.

1. I think, when I read that sweet story of old, When
2. I wish that His hands had been plac'd on my head, That
3. Yet still to His foot-stool in pray'r I may go, And
4. In that beau-ti-ful place He has gone to pre-pare, For

Jesus was here among men, How He call'd lit-tle chil-dren as
His arms had been thrown a-round me, That I might have seen His kind
ask for a share in His love; And if I thus earn-est-ly
all who are washed and for-giv'n; And man-y dear chil-dren are

lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with Him then.
look when He said, "Let the lit-tle ones come un-to me."
seek Him be-low, I shall see Him and hear Him a-bove;
gath-er-ing there, "For of such is the king-dom of heav'n."

141
No. 140. Hark! The Voice of Jesus Calling.

BY PERMISSION.

1. Hark! the voice of Jesus calling, "Follow me, follow me!"
2. Who will heed the holy mandate, "Follow me, follow me!"
3. Hear, lest He plead no longer, "Follow me, follow me!"

D.S.—Still His patient voice is pleading, "Follow, follow me!"
D.S.—Gently, lovingly, repeating, "Follow, follow me!"
D.S.—For Thy love all else forsaking, Follow, follow Thee.

As of old He called the fishers, When He walk'd by Galilee,
Hark th'atten-der voice en-treat-ing Mar-i-ners on life's rough sea,
Turn-ing swift at Thy sweet summons. Ev-er-more, O Christ, would we,

No. 141. Let Them Come to Me.

A. H. ADAMS.

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E. O. EXCELL.

1. Hear the gentle Shepherd calling lambs like me,
   In His sweetest accents, Let them come to me.
2. Reach the golden city, He'll be there to greet.
   He will bid us enter; When our tired feet
3. Thanks, dear, bless-ed Jesus, For Thy words of love,
   Bid-ding children enter Thy bright courts above.

142
Let Them Come to Me. Concluded.

Refrain.

"Let them come to me, Oh, let them come to me,"

Hear Him sweetly saying. "Let them come to me."

No. 142. There is a Happy Land.

1. There is a happy land, Far, far a-way, Where saints in
2. Come to that happy land, Come, come a-way, Why will ye
3. Bright in that happy land Beams ev'ry eye, Kept by a
glo-ry stand, Bright, bright as day; Oh, how they sweetly sing, Worthy
doubting stand, Why still de-lay? Oh, we shall hap-py be, When from
Fa-ther's hand, Love can-not die; Oh, then, to glo-ry run, Be a
is our Sav-iour, King, Loud let His praises ring, Praise, praise for aye.
sin and sorrow free, Lord, we shall live with Thee, Blest, blest for aye.
crown and kingdom won, And bright above the sun We reign for aye.
No. 143. Thou Art My Shepherd.

Miss M. E. Thalheimer.

1. Thou art my Shepherd, Car-ing in ev-ry need, Thy lit-tle
   lamb to feed, Trust-ing Thee still; In the green pas-tures low.

2. Or if my way lie Where death o'er-hanging night, My soul would
ter-rif-y, With sud-den chill, Yet I am not a-fraid;

Where liv-ing wa-ters flow, Safe by Thy side I go, Fear-ing no ill.
While soft-ly on my head Thy ten-der hand is laid, I fear no ill.

No. 144. Little Feet be Careful.

Mrs. L. M. Bateman.

1. I washed my hands this morn-ing, O, ver-y clean and white,
   And lent them both to Je-sus, To work for Him till night.

2. I told my ears to lis-ten Quite close-ly all day thro',
   For a-ny act of kind-ness Such lit-tle hands can do.

3. My eyes are set to watch them A-bout their work or play,
   To keep them out of mis-chief, For Je-sus' sake all day.

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144
No. 145. Two Little Hands.

W. A. O.

1. I've two little hands to work for Jesus, One little tongue His praise to tell, Two little ears to hear His counsel, courts above; Two little eyes to read the Bible, Him to save, One little life for His dear service.

Chorus.

One little voice a song to swell, Tell-ing of Jesus' wondrous love. Lord, we come, Lord, we come, One little self that He must have.

In our childhood's early morning Come to learn of Thee.

145
No. 146.  

Jewels.

Rey. W. O. CUSHING.

\(^{1}\)Moderato.\(^{2}\)

\(^{1}\)When He com-eth, when He com-eth To make up His jewels,
\(^{2}\)All His jew-els, pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His (Omit.) own.

\(^{1}\)He will gath-er, He will gath-er The gems for His kingdom,
\(^{2}\)All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His (Omit.) own.

CHORUS.

\(^{1}\)Like the stars of the morning, His bright crown adorning, They shall shine in
\(^{2}\)Little children, little children, Who love their Redeemer,
\(^{3}\)their beauty, Bright gems for His crown.
\(^{4}\)Are the jewels, precious jewels, His loved and His own.

No. 147  

He Loves Me.

C. H. G.

\(^{1}\)Je-sus blest man-y lit-tle chil-dren When He was on
\(^{2}\)When He lov-ing-ly called them to Him, Took them kind-ly
\(^{3}\)He looks down from a-bove and sees us, Hear-ing ev-ry
\(^{4}\)Yes, I know Je-sus loves the chil-dren, And He watch-es

\(^{1}\)earth be-low; Oh, it makes me so glad and hap-py When I
\(^{2}\)on His knee, When He said un-to His dis-ci-ples: "Let the
\(^{3}\)word we say; How it grieves Him to see us sin-ful, And some-
\(^{4}\)all they do; And I know that He smiles up-on them When they're
He Loves Me. Concluded.

CHORUS.

think He loved them so.

children come to me."

times for get to pray.

Jesus loves the little children. He loves them, He

loy - al, good and true.


loves them, Jesus loves the little children, The Bi-ble tells me so.

No. 148. Jesus' Little Lamb.

W. A. O.

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OF THE W. W. WHITNEY CO.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. I am Je-sus' lit-tle lamb, Happy all day long I am;
2. By His staff I'm led a-long, Guard-ed by His arm so strong;
3. Then I nev-er will re-pine, While a-round His glo-ries shine;

CHO.—I am Je-sus' lit-tle lamb, Happy all day long I am;

He will keep me safe from harm, For I'm His lamb.
I'm so hap-py all day long, For I'm His lamb.
I am His and He is mine, Oh, I'm His lamb.

He will keep me safe I know, For I'm His lamb.
1. Beautiful Zion, built above, Beautiful Zion,
2. Beautiful heav'n, where all is light, Beautiful heav'n,
3. Beautiful crowns on ev'ry brow, Beautiful crowns
4. Beautiful throne of Christ our King, Beautiful throne

Beautiful city that I love! Beautiful gates of pearly white,
angels clothed in white. Beautiful strains that never tire,
palms the conqu'rors show, Beautiful robes the ransom'd wear,
songs the angels sing, Beautiful rest, all wand'ring's cease,

Beautiful temple, God its light! He who was slain on
Beautiful harps thro' all the choir; There shall I join the
Beautiful all who enter there; Thither I press with
Beautiful home of perfect peace; There shall my eyes the

Calvary, Open those pearly gates to me.
chorus sweet, Worshipping at the Saviour's feet.
eager feet, There shall my rest be long and sweet.
Saviour see, Haste to this heav'nly home with me.

CHORUS.

Zion, Zion, lovely Zion, City of our God.
No. 150 Psalm 1.

1 Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.
2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in His law doth he meditate day and night.
3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in its season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.
4 The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.
5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.
6 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

No. 152 Psalm 15.

1 Lord, who shall abide in Thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in Thy holy hill?
2 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.
3 He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.
4 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.
5 He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

No. 153 Psalm 17.

1 Hear the right, O Lord, attend unto my cry; give ear unto my prayer, that goeth not out of feigned lips.
2 Let my sentence come forth from Thy presence; let Thine eyes behold the things that are equal.
3 Thou hast proved mine heart; Thou hast visited me in the night; Thou hast tried me, and shall find nothing: I am purposed that my mouth shall not transgress.
4 Concerning the works of men, by the word of Thy lips I have kept me from the paths of the destroyer.
5 Hold up my goings in Thy paths, that my footsteps slip not.
6 I have called upon Thee, for Thou wilt hear me, O God: incline Thine ear unto me, and hear my speech.

No. 154 Psalm 19.

1 The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth His handywork.
2 Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.
3 There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard. (over)
The line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath He set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and His circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? cleanse Thou me from secret faults.

Keep back Thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my Redeemer.

No. 155. Psalm 23.

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name’s sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

No. 156. Psalm 24.

The earth is the Lord’s, and the fullness thereof: the world, and they that dwell therein.

For He hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in His holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of His salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek Him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is the King of glory? The Lord, strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, He is the King of glory.

No. 157. Psalm 27.

The Lord is my light and my salvation: whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear; though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in His temple.

For in the time of trouble He shall hide me in His pavilion: in the secret of His tabernacle shall He hide me;
He shall set me up upon a rock.
6 And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in His tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.
7 Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.
8 When Thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto Thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.
9 Hide not Thy face far from me; put not Thy servant away in anger: Thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.
10 When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.
11 Teach me Thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.
12 Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.
13 I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.
14 Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and He shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

No. 158 PSALM 32.
1 Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.
2 Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.
3 When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.
4 For day and night Thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer. Selah.
5 I acknowledged my sin unto Thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and Thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin. Selah.
6 For this shall every one that is godly pray unto Thee in a time when Thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.
7 Thou art my hiding place; Thou shalt preserve me from trouble; Thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.
8 I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.
9 Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.
10 Many sorrows shall be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.
11 Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

No. 159. PSALM 34.
1 I will bless the Lord at all times: His praise shall continually be in my mouth.
2 My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.
3 O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together.
4 I sought the Lord, and He heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.
5 They looked unto Him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.
6 This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.
7 The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him, and delivereth them.
8 O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in Him.
9 O fear the Lord, ye His saints: for there is no want to them that fear Him.
10 The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.
11 Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.
12 What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?
13 Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

No. 160. PSALM 67.
1 God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause His face to shine upon us; Selah.
2 That Thy way may be known upon earth, Thy saving health among
all nations.
3 Let the people praise Thee, O God; let all the people praise Thee.
4 O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for Thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth. Selah.
5 Let the people praise Thee, O God; let all the people praise Thee.
6 Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.
7 God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear Him,

No. 161 Psalm 84.
1 How amiable are Thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!
2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.
3 Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even Thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.
4 Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house: they shall be still praising Thee. Selah.
5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in Thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.
6 Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.
7 They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.
8 O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob. Selah.
9 Behold, O Lord our shield, and look upon the face of Thine anointed.
10 For a day in Thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.
11 For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly.
12 O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in Thee.

No. 162 Psalm 91.
1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
2 I will say of the Lord: He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in Him will I trust.
3 Surely He shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.
4 He shall cover thee with His feathers, and under His wings shalt thou trust: His truth shall be thy shield and buckler.
5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;
6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.
7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.
8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.
9 Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation.
10 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.
11 For He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.
12 They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.
13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under foot.
14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.
15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.
16 With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

No. 163. Psalm 93.
1 The Lord reigneth, He is clothed with majesty; the Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith He hath girded Himself: the world also is established, that cannot be moved.
2 Thy throne is established of old: Thou art from everlasting.
3 The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.
No. 164  PSALM 95.
1  O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.
2  Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto Him with psalms.
3  For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.
4  In His hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is His also.
5  The sea is His, and He made it; and His hands formed the dry land.
6  O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.
7  For He is our God; and we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His hand.

No. 165  PSALM 96.
1  O sing unto the Lord a new song; sing unto the Lord, all the earth.
2  Sing unto the Lord, bless His name; shew forth His salvation from day to day.
3  Declare His glory among the heathen, His wonders among all people.
4  For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised: He is to be feared above all gods.
5  For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the Lord made the heavens.
6  Honour and majesty are before Him: strength and beauty are in His sanctuary.
7  Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.
8  Give unto the Lord the glory due unto His name: bring an offering, and come into His courts.
9  O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before Him, all the earth.
10 Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: He shall judge the people righteously.
11 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.
12 Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice.
13 Before the Lord: for He cometh, for He cometh to judge the earth: He shall judge the earth with righteousness, and the people with His truth.

No. 166.  PSALM 98.
1  O sing unto the Lord a new song; for He hath done marvelous things: His right hand, and His holy arm, hath gotten Him the victory.
2  The Lord hath made known His salvation: His righteousness hath He openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.
3  He hath remembered His mercy and His truth toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.
4  Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.
5  Sing unto the Lord with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.
6  With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.
7  Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.
8  Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together
9  Before the Lord; for He cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall He judge the world, and the people with equity.

No. 167.  PSALM 100,
1  Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.
2  Serve the Lord with gladness: come before His presence with singing.
3  Know ye that the Lord He is God: it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are His people and the sheep of His pasture.
4  Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise: be thankful unto Him, and bless His name.
5  For the Lord is good: His mercy is everlasting; and His truth endureth to all generations.
No. 168. PSALM 103.

1 Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless His holy name.
2 Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits.
3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thine diseases;
4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;
5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.
6 The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.
7 He made known His ways unto Moses, His acts unto the children of Israel.
8 The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy,
9 He will not always chide: neither will He keep His anger for ever.
10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.
11 For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is His mercy toward them that fear Him.
12 As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our transgressions from us.

PART 2.

13 Like as a father pitieth His children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him.
14 For He knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust.
15 As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.
16 For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.
17 But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him, and His righteousness unto children's children;
18 To such as keep His covenant, and to those that remember His commandments to do them.
19 The Lord hath prepared His throne in the heavens; and His kingdom ruleth over all.
20 Bless the Lord, ye His angels, that excel in strength, that do His commandments, hearkening unto the voice of His word.

21 Bless ye the Lord, all ye His hosts, ye ministers of His, that do His pleasure.

No. 169. PSALM III.

1 Praise ye the Lord. I will praise the Lord with my whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.
2 The works of the Lord are great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.
3 His work is honourable and glorious: and His righteousness endureth for ever.
4 He hath made His wonderful works to be remembered: the Lord is gracious and full of compassion.
5 He hath given meat unto them that fear Him: He will ever be mindful of His covenant.
6 He hath shewed His people the power of His works, that He may give them the heritage of the heathen.
7 The works of His hands are verity and judgment; all His commandments are sure.
8 They stand fast for ever and ever, and are done in truth and uprightness.
9 He sent redemption unto His people: He hath commanded His covenant for ever: holy and reverend is His name.
10 The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do His commandments: His praise endureth for ever.

No. 170. PSALM 112.

1 Praise ye the Lord. Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord, that delighteth greatly in His commandments.
2 His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the upright shall be blessed.
3 Wealth and riches shall be in His house: and His righteousness endureth for ever.
4 Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness: He is gracious, and full of compassion, and righteousness.
5 A good man sheweth favour, and lendeth: he will guide his affairs with discretion.
6 Surely he shall not be moved for ever: the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.
No. 171.  PSALM 115.

1 Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto Thy name give glory, for Thy mercy, and for Thy truth's sake.
2 Wherefore should the heathen say, Where is now their God?
3 But our God is in the heavens: He hath done whatsoever He hath pleased.
4 Their idols are silver and gold, the work of men's hands.
5 They have mouths, but they speak not: eyes have they, but they see not.
6 They have ears, but they hear not: noses have they, but they smell not.
7 They have hands, but they handle not; feet have they, but they walk not: neither speak they through their throat.
8 They that make them are like unto them; so is every one that trusteth in them.

9 O Israel, trust thou in the Lord: He is their help and their shield.
10 O house of Aaron, trust in the Lord: He is their help and their shield.
11 Ye that fear the Lord, trust in the Lord: He is their help and their shield.
12 The Lord hath been mindful of us: He will bless us; He will bless the house of Israel: He will bless the house of Aaron.
13 He will bless them that fear the Lord, both small and great.
14 The Lord shall increase you more and more, you and your children.
15 Ye are blessed of the Lord which made heaven and earth.
16 The heaven, even the heavens are the Lord's: but the earth hath He given to the children of men.
17 The dead praise not the Lord, neither any that go down into silence.
18 But we will bless the Lord from this time forth and for ever more. Praise ye the Lord.

No. 172.  PSALM 116.

1 I love the Lord, because He hath heard my voice and my supplications.
2 Because He hath inclined His ear unto me, therefore will I call upon Him as long as I live.
3 The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.
4 Then called I upon the name of the Lord; O Lord, I beseech Thee, deliver my soul.
5 Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.
6 The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and He helped me.
7 Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.
8 For Thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.
9 I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.
10 I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted:
11 I said in my haste, All men are liars.
12 What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits toward me?
13 I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.
14 I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all His people.
15 Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.
16 O Lord, truly I am Thy servant; I am Thy servant, and the son of Thine handmaid: Thou hast loosed my bonds.
17 I will offer to Thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.
18 I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all His people.
19 In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

No. 173.  PSALM 118.

1 O Give thanks unto the Lord; for He is good: because His mercy endureth for ever.
2 Let Israel now say, that His mercy endureth for ever.
3 Let the house of Aaron now say, that His mercy endureth for ever.
4 Let them now that fear the Lord say, that His mercy endureth for ever.
I called upon the Lord in distress: the Lord answered me, and set me in a large place.

6 The Lord is on my side, I will not fear: what can man do unto me?

7 The Lord taketh my path with them that help me: therefore shall I see my desire upon them that hate me.

8 It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.

9 It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes.

10 All nations compass me about; but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

11 They compassed me about; yea, they compassed me about: but in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.

12 They compassed me about like bees: they are quenched as the fire of thorns: for in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.

13 Thou hast thrust sore at me that I might fall: but the Lord helped me.

14 The Lord is my strength and song, and is become my salvation.

PART 2.

15 The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

16 The right hand of the Lord is exalted: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

17 I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

18 The Lord hath chastened me sore: but He hath not given me over unto death.

19 Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord:

20 This gate of the Lord, into which the righteous shall enter.

21 I will praise Thee: for Thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

22 The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner.

23 This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

24 This is the day which the Lord hath make: we will rejoice and be glad in it.

25 Save now, I beseech Thee, O Lord: O Lord, I beseech Thee, send now prosperity.

26 Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord: we have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.

27 God is the Lord, which hath shewed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.

28 Thou art my God, and I will praise Thee: Thou art my God, I will exalt Thee.

29 O give thanks unto the Lord; for He is good: for His mercy endureth for ever.

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No. 174. PSALM 119.

ALEPH.

1 Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

2 Blessed are they that keep His testimonies, and that seek Him with the whole heart.

3 They also do no iniquity: they walk in His ways.

4 Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts diligently.

5 O that my ways were directed to keep Thy statutes!

6 Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all Thy commandments.

7 I will praise Thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned Thy righteous judgments.

8 I will keep Thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

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No. 175. PSALM 121.

1 I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

2 My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

4 Behold, He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

5 The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

6 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: He shall preserve thy soul.

8 The Lord shall preserve thee going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

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No. 176. PSALM 122.

1 I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

2 Our feet shall stand within thy
They that trust in the Lord shall be as mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.

2 As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so is the Lord round about His people from henceforth even for ever.

3 For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

4 Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.

5 As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: but peace shall be upon Israel.

No. 179. The Ten Commandments.

And God spake all these words, saying:
I. Thou shalt have no other Gods before me.

Sing. Lord, Have Mercy, etc.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them: nor serve them; for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

Sing. Lord, Have Mercy, etc.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His name in vain.

IV. Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work; thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that is therein, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

Sing. Lord, Have Mercy, etc.

V. Honor thy father and thy mother; that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

Sing. Lord, Have Mercy, etc.
No. 180. Opening Service
For Young People’s Meetings.

Leader. It is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely.

Congregation. O come, let us sing unto the Lord:
1. Let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.
C. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise him in the heights.
L. Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children;
C. Let them praise the name of the Lord.
L. How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!
C. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.
L. Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God hath shined.
C. Christ also loved the church, and gave himself for it;
L. That he might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the word.
C. That he might present it to himself a glorious church, not having spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing; but that it should be holy and without blemish.
L. One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after.
C. That I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord and to inquire in his temple.
Prayer.

No. 181. Opening Service
For the Sunday-School.

Leader. O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.
School. Let the whole earth stand in awe of him.
L. The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul.

S. The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.
L. The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.
S. The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.
L. More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold:
S. Sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.
L. Moreover by them is thy servant warned:
S. And in keeping of them there is great reward.

All. Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

Singing. More About Jesus. No. 35.
Prayer.

No. 182. The Apostles’ Creed.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead and buried; the third day he rose from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church, the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

Having been baptized in this faith, I will obediently keep God’s holy will and commandments, and walk in all the days of my life, God being my helper.

No. 183, Benediction,

Now the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work, to do His will, working in you that which is well pleasing in His sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen.

No. 184, Benediction,

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen.

158
No. 185. Consecration Service.

Leader. Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Response. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

1. For I acknowledge my transgression: and my sin is ever before me.

R. Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden parts thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

L. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

R. Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

L. Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

R. Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

L. Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

R. Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation, and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

All. Then will I teach transgressors thy ways, and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

All kneeling, repeat together:

"I renounce the devil and all his works, the vain pomp and glory of the world, with all covetous desires of the same, and the carnal desires of the flesh, so that I will not follow nor be led by them. . . Having been baptized in this faith, I will obediently keep God's holy will and commandments and walk in the same all the days of my life, God being my helper."

Prayer by the pastor.

Kneeling, sing Hymn No. 23.

No. 186. Consecration Service.

Leader. Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature; old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new.

Response. And all things are of God, who hath reconciled us to himself by Jesus Christ, and hath given to us the ministry of reconciliation.

1. To wit, that God was in Christ reconciling the world unto himself, not imputing their trespasses unto them; and hath committed unto us the word of reconciliation.

R. Now then we are ambassadors for Christ, as though God did beseech you by us; we pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God.

L. For he hath made him to be sin for us, who knew no sin; that we might be made the righteousness of God in him.

R. Now, concerning spiritual gifts, brethren, I would not have you ignorant.

L. Ye knew that ye were Gentiles, carried away unto these dumb idols, even as ye were led.

All kneeling, repeat together.

*"And this day, do I, O Lord, with the utmost solemnity and sincerity, surrender myself to thee, desiring nothing so much as to be wholly thine. I renounce all former lords that have had dominion over me, and I consecrate to thee all that I am and have; the faculties of my mind, the members of my body, my worldly possessions, my time, my influence with others, to be all used entirely for thy glory, and resolutely employed in obedience to thy commands as long as thou shalt continue my life. . . To thee I leave the management of all events, and say without reserve, 'Thy will be done.'"

Kneeling, sing Hymn No. 264.

No. 187. Benediction.

Leader. The Lord bless thee and keep thee.

Response. The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.

All. The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace. Amen.
No. 188. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

LONDON HYMN BOOK.

BY PERMISSION. A. J. GORDON.

1. My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the

fol - lies of sin I resign; My gracious Redeemer, My

Savior art thou, If ever I loved Thee, My Jesus, 'tis now.

2. I love Thee, because Thou

Hast first loved me,

And purchased my pardon

On Calvary's tree;

I love Thee for wearing

The thorns on Thy brow;

If ever I loved Thee,

My Jesus, 'tis now.

3. I will love Thee in life,

I will love Thee in death,

And praise Thee as long as

Thou lendest me breath;

And say when the death-dew

Lies cold on my brow,

If ever I loved Thee,

My Jesus, 'tis now.

4. In mansions of glory

And endless delight,

I'll ever adore Thee

In heaven so bright;

I'll sing with the glittering

Crown on my brow,

If ever I loved Thee,

My Jesus, 'tis now.

No. 189. Love.

Leader.—For all have sinned, and

come short of the glory of God.

Response.—But God commendeth
his love toward us, in that while we
were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

Leader.—And he is the propitiation
for our sins; and not for ours only,
but also for the sins of the whole world.

Response.—Behold, what manner of
love the Father hath bestowed upon
us, that we should be called the sons
of God.

All Sing 1st verse, No. 188. My Jesus, I
love thee, etc.

Leader.—For God so loved the world,
that he gave his only begotten Son, that
whosoever believeth in him should not
perish, but have everlasting life.

Response.—Greater love hath no
man than this, that a man lay down
his life for his friends.

Leader.—We love him because he
first loved us.

All Sing. 2d verse, I love thee because,

Leader.—Hereby perceive we the
love of God, because he laid down his
life for us: and we ought to lay down
our lives for the brethren.

All Sing. 3d verse, I will love thee in, etc.
No. 190. How Gentle God's Commands.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

DENNIS. S. M.

GEO. NAEGELI.

1. How gentle God's commands! How kind His precepts are!
2. Beneath His watchful eye His saints securely dwell;
3. Why should this anxious load Press down your weary mind?
4. His goodness stands approved, Unchang'd from day to day:

Come, cast your burdens on the Lord, And trust His constant care.
That hand which bears all nature up Shall guard His children well.
Haste to your heavenly Father's throne, And sweet refreshment find.
I'll drop my burden at His feet, And bear a song away.

No. 191. Wisdom.

Leader:—Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth. Serve him with gladness, and magnify his name forever!

Response:—What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits towards me? I will take the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord.

Leader:—Give us, O Lord, the wisdom from above, which is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy.

Response:—Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

Leader:—Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom, and to depart from evil is understanding.

Response:—Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.

Leader:—The merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver,

Wisdom. Concluded.

and the gain thereof than fine gold.

Response:—She is more precious than rubies.

Leader:—And all things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

Response:—Length of days is in her right hand, and in her left hand riches and honor.

Leader:—Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

Response:—She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her; and happy is every one that retaineth her.

Leader:—And beside this, giving all diligence, add to your knowledge temperance.

Response:—And to temperance, patience.

Leader:—And to patience, godliness.

Response:—And to godliness, brotherly kindness.

Leader:—And to brotherly kindness, charity.

All Sing: 1st and 2d verses, No. 190.

How gentle God's commands! etc.
No. 192. Loving Kindness.

1. Awake, my soul, in joyful lays, And sing my great Redeemer's praise,

He justly claims a song from me, His loving kindness, oh, how free!

2 He saw me ruined in the fall, Yet loved me notwithstanding all; He saved me from my lost estate, His loving kindness, oh, how great!

Loving kindness, loving kindness, His loving kindness, oh, how great!

No. 193. Loving Kindness.

Leader.—It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O most High.

Response.—For with thee is the fountain of life; in thy light shall we see light.

Leader.—Continue thy loving kindness unto them that know thee; and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.

Response.—To show forth thy loving kindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night.

All Sing. 1st verse No. 192, Awake my soul, etc.

Leader.—How excellent is thy loving kindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

Response.—Because thy loving kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

3 Tho' numerous hosts of mighty foes, Tho' earth and hell my way oppose, He safely leads my soul along, His loving kindness, oh, how strong!

Loving kindness, loving kindness, His loving kindness, oh, how strong!

Loving Kindness. Concluded.

Leader.—O praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise him, all ye people.

Response.—For his merciful kindness is great toward us; and the truth of the Lord endureth forever. Praise ye the Lord.

All Sing. 2d verse, He saw me ruined, Leader.—I will mention the loving kindnesses of the Lord, and the praises of the Lord, according to all that the Lord hath bestowed on us, and the great goodness toward the house of Israel.

Response.—The Lord hath appeared of old unto me, saying, Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love, therefore with loving kindness have I drawn thee.

Leader.—And with everlasting kindness will I have mercy on thee, saith the Lord, thy Redeemer.

All Sing. 3d verse, Tho' numerous hosts.

RAY PALMER. OLIVET. (M. H. 762.) LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Savi- or di-vine!

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

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

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

No. 195. Faith.

All Sing: 1st verse No. 194, My faith, etc.
Leader:—As many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name.
Response:—He that believeth on him is not condemned; but he that believeth not, is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.
Leader:—He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life; and he that believeth not the Son, shall not see life; but the wrath of God abideth on him.
Response:—If ye believe not that I am he, ye shall die in your sins.
All Sing: 2d verse, May Thy rich, etc.
Leader:—And whosoever liveth, and

Faith. Concluded.

believeth in me, shall never die.
Response:—Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.
Leader:—Even when we were dead in sins, hath he quickened us together with Christ; (by grace ye are saved.)
Response:—That in the ages to come he might show the exceeding riches of his grace in his kindness towards us, through Christ Jesus.
All Sing: 3d verse, While life's dark, etc.
Leader:—Being justified freely by his grace, through the redemption that is in Christ Jesus.
Response:—And if by grace, then it is no more of works; otherwise grace is no more grace.
All Sing: 4th verse, When ends life's etc.
No. 196. Blow Ye the Trumpet, Blow.

CHARLES WESLEY. LENOX, H. M. (M. H. 331.)

1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow The glad-ly solemn sound, Let all the nations know, To earth's remotest bound; The year of Ju-bi-lee is come, The year of Ju-bi-lee is come, Re-turn, ye ransomed sin-ners, home.

2. Jesus, our great High Priest, Has full atonement made; Ye weary spirits, rest; Ye mourning souls, be glad; ||:The year of jubilee is come;|| Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3. Exalt the Lamb of God, The sin atoning Lamb; Redemption by His blood Through all the world proclaim; ||:The year of jubilee is come;|| Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

No. 197. Missionary.

Leader.—Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

Response.—Teaching them to observe whatsoever I have commanded you, and lo, I am with you always even unto the end of the world.

Leader.—All the ends of the world shall remember and turn unto the Lord, and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before him.

All Sing. 1st verse, No. 196, Blow ye the trumpet, blow, etc.

Leader.—How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher, and how shall they preach except they be sent?

Response.—As it is written, how beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, that bring glad tidings of good things.

Missionary. Concluded.

Leader.—So shall He sprinkle many nations. He shall see of the travail of His soul and be satisfied for He shall bear their iniquities.

All Sing. 2d verse, Jesus, our great, etc.

Leader.—The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them and the desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose. It shall blossom abundantly and rejoice even with joy and singing.

Response.—Then shall the lame man leap as an hart and the tongue of the dumb sing, for in the wilderness shall waters break out and streams in the desert.

Leader.—The meek also shall increase their joy in the Lord and the poor among men shall rejoice in the Holy One of Israel.

All Sing. 3d verse, Exalt the Lamb, etc.
**No. 198. What a Friend.**

H. Bonar. 88, 78, D.  C. C. Converse.

1. What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear!

What a priv-ilege to carry Ev'-ry thing to God in pray'r!

D. S. All be-cause we do not car-ry, Ev'-ry thing to God in pray'r!

Oh, what peace we oft-en for-feit, Oh, what needless pain we bear,

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

**No. 199. Prayer.**

**Leader:** If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways, then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin.

**Response:** And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

**All Sing:** 1st verse, No. 198, What a, etc.

**Leader:** In everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.

**Response:** The Spirit also helpeth our infirmities, for we know not what we should pray for as we ought; but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered.

**All Sing:** 2d verse, Have we trials, etc.

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

**Prayer. Concluded.**

**Leader:** Confess your faults one to another, and pray for one another, that ye may be healed. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man avail-theth much.

**Response:** The sacrifice of the wicked is an abomination to the Lord; but the prayer of the upright is His delight.

**All Sing:** 3d verse, Are we weak, etc.

**Leader:** After this manner therefore pray ye:

**All:** Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.
No. 200.  
Revive Us Again.
WM. P. MACKAY.  
J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love,
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spirit of light,
3. All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
4. All glory and praise to the God of all grace,

For Jesus who died and is now gone above,
Who has shown us our Savior and scattered our night,
Who has borne all our sins and has cleansed ev'ry stain,
Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided our ways,

Refrain.

Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glory; Hal-le-lu-jah! a-men! Revive us again,

No. 201.  
God's Love.

Leader:—For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

Response:—In this was manifested the love of God toward us, because that God sent His only begotten Son into the world, that we might live thro' Him.

Leader:—Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another.

All sing. 1st verse No. 200, We praise, etc.

Leader:—But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, He shall teach you all things and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

Response:—When He, the Spirit of Truth, is come, He will guide you into all truth; for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever He shall hear, that shall He speak: and He will show you things to come.

Leader:—He shall glorify Me: for He shall receive of Mine, and shall show it unto you.

All sing. 2d verse, We praise Thee, etc.

Leader:—And I beheld, and I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne, and the living creatures and the elders; and the number of them was ten-thousand times ten-thousand, and thousands of thousands.

Response:—Saying with a loud voice, Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing.

All Sing. 3d verse, All glory, etc.

166

I. Holy Spirit, faithful Guide, Ever near the Christian's side,
   Gently lead us by the hand, Pilgrims in a desert land.

D. C. Whispering softly, "Wanderer, come, Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

Weary souls, for e'er rejoice, While they hear that sweetest voice

2 Ever present, truest Friend,
   Ever, near Thine aid to lend,
   Leave us not to doubt and fear,
   Groaning in darkness drear.
   When the storms are raging sore,
   Hearts grow faint and hopes give o'er
   Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come,
   Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

3 When our days of toil shall cease,
   Waiting still for sweet release,
   Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
   Wondering if our names are there;
   Wading deep the dismal flood,
   Pleading naught but Jesus' blood;
   Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come,
   Follow me, I'll guide thee home."


Leader: That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit.
Response: If any man have not the spirit of Christ, he is none of his.
Leader: As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.
Response: The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit that we are the children of God.

All Sing: 1st verse, No. 202, Holy Spirit, etc.
Leader: After that ye believed, ye were sealed with that Holy Spirit of promise, which is the earnest of our inheritance until our redemption of the purchased possessions unto the praise of his glory.
Response: Grieve not the holy Spirit of God, whereby ye are sealed unto the day of redemption.
Leader: The Comforter, which is

Holy Spirit. Concluded.

the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things and bring all things to your remembrance whatsoever I have said unto you.
Response: The Spirit also helpeth our infirmities, for we know not what we should pray for as we ought, but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us.

All Sing: 2d verse, Ever present, etc.
Leader: The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance; if we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit.
Response: He that soweth to the flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption, but he that soweth to the Spirit, shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

All Sing: 3d verse, When our days, etc.
No. 204. **Holy, Holy, Holy!**

*NICEA, 11, 12, 10.*  
*Rev. JOHN B. DYKES.*

1. **Holy, holy, holy!** Lord God Almighty! Early in the morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee; **Holy, holy, holy,**
golden crowns around the glass-y sea; Cher-u-bim and Seraphim sin-ful man Thy glo-ry may not see; **Holy, holy, holy,** praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; **Holy, holy, holy,**

2. **Holy, holy, holy!** All the saints adore Thee, casting down their morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee; **Holy, holy, holy,**

3. **Holy, holy, holy!** Tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee; **Holy, holy, holy,**

4. **Holy, holy, holy!** Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee; **Holy, holy, holy,**

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No. 205. **Holy, Holy!**

*Leader:* Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts; the whole earth is full of His glory.

*All sing:* 1st verse, Holy, holy, holy! Lord, God Almighty! etc.

*Leader:* For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with Thee.

*All sing:* 2d verse, Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee, etc.

**Holy, Holy!** Concluded.

*Leader:* Exalt the Lord, our God, and worship at His holy hill: for the Lord, our God, is holy.

*All sing:* 3d verse, Holy, holy, holy! Lord, God Almighty! etc.

*Leader:* The Lord is righteous in all His ways, and holy in all His works.

*All sing:* 4th verse, Holy, holy, holy! Lord, God Almighty! etc.
No. 206. Hail, Thou Once Despised.

JOHN BAKEWELL. AUTUMN. 8, 7, D.

Hail, Thou once despis-ed Je-sus! Hail, thou Gal-i-le-an King!

Thou didst suffer to release us; Thou didst free sal-va-tion bring.

D. S. By Thy mer-its we find fa-vor; Life is giv-en thro' Thy name.

Hail, Thou ag-o-niz-ing Sav-ior, Bear-er of our sin and shame!

2 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
There forever to abide;
All the heavenly hosts adore thee,
Seated at thy Father's side:
There for sinners thou art pleading,
There thou dost our place prepare;
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

3 Worship, honor, power and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it for us to give.
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
Help to sing our Savior's merits;
Help to chant Immanuel's praise!

2 In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws near,
Suffer not our souls to languish,
Suffer not our souls to fear,
And when mortal life is ended,
Bid us in Thine arms to rest,
Till by angel bands attended
We awake among the blest.

THOS. HASTINGS.

No. 207. (See music above.)

1 Gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us
Through this lonely vale of tears,
Thro' the changes Thou'st decreed us,
Till our last great change appears;
When temptation's darts assail us,
When in devious paths we stray,
Let Thy goodness never fail us,
Lead us in Thy perfect way.

2 Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do,"
While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you:
Take the task He gives you gladly;
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calleth,
"Here am I, send me, send me."

DANIEL MARCH.

No. 208. (See music above.)

1 Hark, the voice of Jesus calling,
"Who will go and work to-day?
Fields are white, and harvests waiting,
Who will bear the sheaves away?"
Loud and long the Master calleth,
Rich reward He offers free;
Who will answer, gladly saying,
"Here am I, send me, send me?"

2 Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do,"
While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you:
Take the task He gives you gladly;
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calleth,
"Here am I, send me, send me."

SAMEL MARCH.
No. 209.  Work Song.

SIDNEY DYER.  

1. Work, for the night is coming, Work throu' the morning hours; 
   Work while the dew is sparkling (Omit . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . ) Work mid springing
   D.C. — Work, for the night is coming, (Omit . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . ) When man's work is done.

2. Work, for the night is coming,  
   Work through the sunny noon;  
   Fill brightest hours with labor,  
   Rest comes sure and soon,  
   Give every flying minute,  
   Something to keep in store;  
   Work, for the night is coming,  
   When man works no more.

3. Work, for the night is coming,  
   Under the sunset skys;  
   While the bright tints are glowing,  
   Work, for daylight flies,  
   Work till the last beam fadeth,  
   Fadeth to shine no more;  
   Work while the night is darkening,  
   When man's work is o'er.


MARY A. LATHBURY.  

1. Break Thou the bread of life, dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves beside the sea; Be-yond the sacred page

2. Bless Thou the precious truth, dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst bless the bread by Gal-lee; Then shall all bond-age cease,
Bread of Life. Concluded.

I seek Thee, Lord; My spirit pants for Thee, O living Word! all fetters fall, And I shall find my peace, my all in all!

No. 211. America.

L. F. SMITH.

1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty,
2. My native country, thee, Land of the noble free,
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our Father's God, to Thee, Author of liberty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died, Land of the Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal tongues a-wake, Let all that To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright, With freedom's

cres.

Pilgrims' pride, From every mountain's side, Let freedom ring, temple hills, My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above, breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong, holy light, Protect us with Thy might, Great God, our King.

171
No. 212. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

BETHANY. 6, 4, 6.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee; E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like a wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be o-ver me,
3. There let the way appear Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,
4. Then with my waking thought's Bright with Thy praise, Out of my stony griefs,
5. Or if on joy-ful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon and stars for-got,

D. S.—Near-er, my God, to Thee!

That raiseth me, Still, all my song shall be—Nearer, my God, to Thee!
My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Nearer, my God, to Thee!
In mercy given; An-gels to beckon me Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Beth-el I'll raise: So by my woes to be Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Up-ward I fly; Still, all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee!

Near-er to Thee!


Mrs. HORATIUS BONAR, 1845.

HOPE. 6s & 4s.

THEODORE E. PERKINS, 1858.

1. Fade, fade, each earth-ly joy, Je-sus is mine; Break ev-ry
2. Tempt not my soul a-way: Je-sus is mine: Here would I
3. Fare-well, ye dreams of night! Je-sus is mine: Mine is a
4. Fare-well, mor tal-ity! Je-sus is mine: Wel-come e-

mor-tal tie, Je-sus is mine; Dark is the wilderness, Dis-tant the
ev-er stay; Je-sus is mine: Per-ish-ing things of clay, Born but for
dawn-ing bright, Je-sus is mine: All that my soul has tried, Left but a
ter-ni-ty! Je-sus is mine: Welcome, ye scenes of rest! Welcome, ye

resting place; Jesus alone can bless, Jesus is mine.
one brief day! Pass from my heart away, Jesus is mine.
dismal void; Jesus has satisfied; Jesus is mine.
man-sions blest! Welcome a Savior's breast; Jesus is mine.

No. 214. Love Divine, All Love Excelling.

1. Love divine, all love excelling, Joy of heav'n to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy loving spirit Into ev'ry troubled breast;

Fix in us Thy humble dwelling; All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Let us all in Thee inherit, Let us find that second rest.

D.S.—Vis it us with Thy salvation; Enter ev'ry trembling heart.
D.S.—End of faith, as its beginning, Set our hearts at liberty.

Jesus, Thou art all compassion. Pure unbounded love Thou art;
Take away our bent to sinning; Alpha and Omega be;

3 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave:
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

4 Finish then Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

178
No. 215. There is a Fountain.

WILLIAM COWPER.  FOUNTAIN. C. M. Western Melody.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, And sinners plunged beneath that flood, (Omit.)

D.C.—And sinners plunged beneath that flood, (Omit.) Lose

2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day; And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins away. [blood

3. Dear dying Lamb! Thy precious Shall never lose its power, Till all the ransomed Church of God Are saved to sin no more.

4. E'er since by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme And shall be, till I die.

5. Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy power to save, When this poor lisping, stam'm ring Lies silent in the grave. [tongue,

No. 216. If on a Quiet Sea.

A. M. TOPLADY.  SELVIN. S. M. Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

1. If, on a quiet sea, Tow'r'd heaven we calmly sail,

2. But should the sur-ges rise, And rest de-lay to come,

3. Soon shall our doubts and fears All yield to Thy con-trol;

4. Teach us, in ev'ry state, To make Thy will our own,

With grateful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the fa-v'ring gale; Blest be the tempest, kind the storm, Which drives us near-er home; Thy ten-der mer-cies shall il- lume The midnight of the soul; And when the joys of sense depart, To live by faith a lone;

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If on a Quiet Sea. Concluded.

With grateful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the fairest gale.
Blest be the tempest, kind the storm, Which drives us nearer home.
Thy tender mercies shall illumine The midnight of the soul.
And when the joys of sense depart, To live by faith alone.

No. 217. From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s. 6s.

1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand;
   Where Afric's sunny fountains, Roll down their golden sand;
   Their land from error's chain.

2. Shall we, whose souls are lighted,
   With wisdom from on high,
   Shall we, to men benighted,
   The lamp of life deny?
   Salvation! oh, salvation!
   The joyful sound proclaim,
   Till earth's remotest nation
   Has learned Messiah's name.

3. Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
   And you, ye waters, roll,
   Till, like a sea of glory,
   It spreads from pole to pole;
   Till o'er our ransomed nature,
   The Lamb for sinners slain,
   Redeemer, King, Creator,
   In bliss returns to reign.

175
No. 218. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT. ST. THOMAS. S. M. GEO. FREDERICK HANDEL.

1. I love Thy king-dom, Lord, The house of Thine a-bode, The
2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be-fore Thee stand, Dear
3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my pray'rs as-scend, To
4. Be-yond my high-est joy I prize her heav'n-ly ways, Her

Church our blest Re-deem-er saved With His own pre-cious blood.
as the ap-ple of Thine eye, And grav-en on Thine hand.
er her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
sweet com-mun-ion, sol-emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.

No. 219. Blest Be the Tie.

JOHN FAWCETT. DENNIS. S. M. GEO. NAEGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love; The
2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent pray'rs;Our
3. We share our mu-tual woes; Our mu-tual bur-dens bear; And
4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain; But

fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
fears, our hopes, our aims are one. Our com-forts and our cares.
of-ten for each oth-er flows, The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.
No. 220.  
**Come, Holy Spirit.**  
ISAAC WATTS.  
BALERMA, C. M.  
Adapted by R. SIMPSON.

1. Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, heav'nyly dove, With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs;
2. Look how we grov-el here be-low, Fond of these earth-ly toys;
3. In vain we tune our for-mal songs, In vain we strive to rise;
4. Fa-ther, and shall we ev-er live At this poor dy-ing rate,

Kin-dle a flame of sa-cred love In these cold hearts of ours.  
Our souls, how heav-i-ly they go, To reach e-ter-nal joys.  
Ho-san-nahs languish on our tongues, And our de-vo-tion dies.  
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great?

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No. 221.  
**Just as I Am.**  
CHARLOTTE ELLIOT.  
WOODWORTH. L. M.  
WM. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am! and wait-ing not To rid my-self of one dark blot
3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd a-bout, With many a conflict, many a doubt,

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!  
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!  
Fight-ing and fears within, without, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind  
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,  
O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

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

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No. 222. In the Cross of Christ I Glory.

Sir JOHN BOWRING.  RATHBUN, 8, 7.  ITHAMAR CONKEY.

1. In the cross of Christ I glory, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes deceive, and fears an-noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love up-on my way,
4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc-ti-fied;
5. In the cross of Christ I glory, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;

All the light of sacred story Ga-thers 'round its head sublime.
Nev-er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra-diance streaming Adds more luster to the day.
Peace is there, that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time a-bide.

No. 223.

1. Sweet the moments, rich in blessing,
   Which before the cross I spend;
   Life, and health, and peace possessing,
   From the sinner's dying Friend.
2. Truly blessed is this station,
   Low before His cross to lie;
   While I see divine compassion
   Dreaming in His gracious eye.
3. Here it is I find my heaven
   While upon the cross I gaze;
   Love I much? I've much forgiven;
   I'm a miracle of grace.
4. Love and grief my heart divid-ing,
   With my tears His feet I'll bathe;
   Constant still, in faith abiding,
   Life deriving from His death.
5. Here in tender, grateful sorrow
   With my Savior will I stay; [row;
   Here new hope and strength will bor-
   Here will love my fears away.

JAMES ALLEN, ALT. BY WALTER SHIRLEY.

No. 224.

1. Hark! the notes of angels, singing,
   "Glory, glory to the Lamb!"
   All in heaven their tribute bringing,
   Raising high the Savior's name.
2. Ye for whom His life was given,
   Sacred themes to you belong;
   Come, assist the choir of heaven;
   Join the everlasting song.
3. See! the angelic hosts have crowned
   Jesus fills the throne on high; [Him.
   Countless myriads, hovering 'round
   With His praises rend the sky.[Him.
4. Filled with holy emulation,
   Let us vie with those above;
   Sweet the theme, a free salvation,
   Fruit of everlasting love.
5. Endless life in Him possessing,
   Let us praise His precious name;
   Glory, honor, power, and blessing,
   Be forever to the Lamb.

THOMAS KELLY.
No. 225.  O Worship the King.

LYONS, 10s & 11s.  F. J. HAYDN.

1. O worship the King, All-glorious above, And grateful ly
2. O tell of His might, and sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
3. Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite? It breathes in the
4. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, In Thee do we

sing His wonderful love; Our Shield and Defender, the
light, whose can o py space; His chariots of wrath the deep
air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de-
trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mercies how tender! how

Ancient of days, Pavilion'd in splendor, and girded with praise!
thunder-clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
scends to the plain, And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.
firm to the end! Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

No. 226.

I. O what shall I do my Savior to praise,
So faithful and true, so plenteous in grace,
So strong to deliver, so good to redeem
The weakest believer that hangs upon Him!

2. How happy the man whose heart is set free,
The people that can be joyful in Thee!
Their joy is to walk in the light of Thy face,
And still they are talking of Jesus' grace;

3. For Thou art their boast, their glory, and power,
And I also trust to see the glad hour
My soul's new creation, a life from the dead,
The day of salvation that lifts up my head.

4. For Jesus, my Lord, is now my defense;
I trust in His word; none plucks me from thence;
Since I have found favor, He all things will do;
My King and my Savior shall make me anew.

5. Yes, Lord, I shall see the bliss of Thine own;
Thy secret to me shall soon be made known;
For sorrow and sadness I joy shall
And share in the gladness of all that believe.

179  CHARLES WESLEY.
No. 227.  Sun of My Soul.

JOHN KEPLER.  HURSLEY, L. M.  HENRY MONK.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear, It is not night if
   Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear, It is not night if
   2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wea-ried eye-lids
   3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I
   4. If some poor wandering child of Thine Hath spurn'd to-day the
   Thou be near; O may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee gen-tly steep, Be my last thought, how sweet to rest For ev-er can-not live; A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out voice di-vine, Now, Lord, the gracious work be-gin; Let Him no
   5 Watch by the sick: enrich the poor With blessings from Thy boundless store; Be every mourner's sleep to-night, Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
   6 Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere through the world our way we take, Till in the ocean of Thy love We lose ourselves in heaven above.

No. 228.

1 Enter Thy temple, glorious King! And write Thy name upon its shrine, Thy peace to shed, Thy joy to bring. And seal its courts forever Thine.

2 Abide with us, O Lord, we pray, Our strength, our comfort, and our light; Sun of our joy's unclouded day! Star of our sorrow's troubled night!

3 If from Thy paths our souls should stray, [grace, Yet turn to seek Thy pardoning Cast not our contrite prayer away, But hear from heaven, Thy dwell-ing-place.

4 Grant us to walk in peace and love, And find, at last, some humble place In that great temple built above,[face. Where dwell Thy saints before Thy
Abide With Me.

HENRY F. LYTE.

1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the ev - en - tide, The dark - ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - ry pass - ing hour; What but Thy
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no
5. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the

deep - ens — Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
grace can foil the temp - ter's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my
weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness; Where is death's sting? where,
gloom and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morning breaks, and
fail, and comforts flee. Help of the helpless, O a - bide with me!
all a - round I see; O Thou, who changest not, a - bide with me!
fail, and comforts flee. Help of the helpless, O a - bide with me!
all a - round I see; O Thou, who changest not, a - bide with me!
guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine. Lord, a - bide with me!
guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine. Lord, a - bide with me!
earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!
earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

No. 230.
1. Savior, again to Thy dear name we
raise,
With one accord, our parting hymn of
raise,
With one accord, our parting hymn of
praise; We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease,
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.
2. Grant us Thy peace upon our hom - ward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy name.
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.
4. Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

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JOHN ELLEKTON.
No. 231. Safely through Another Week.

JOHN NEWTON.  SABBATH MORN.  7. 61.  Arr. by L. MASON.

1. Safely thro'another week, God has brought us on our way;
   Let us now a blessing seek, (Omit.)
2. While we pray for pard'ning grace, Thro' the dear Re-deem'er's name,
   Show Thy reconciled face, (Omit.)

Wait-ing in His courts to-day; Day of all the week the best,
Take away our sin and shame; From our worldly cares set free,

Emblem of eternal rest, Emblem of eternal rest.
May we rest this day in Thee, May we rest this day in Thee.

3 Here we come Thy name to praise;
   Let us feel Thy presence near.
   May Thy glory meet our eyes,
   While we in Thy house appear;
   Here afford us, Lord, a taste
   Of our everlasting feast.

4 May the gospel's joyful sound
   Conquer sinners, comfort saints:
   Make the fruits of grace abound,
   Bring relief to all complaints:
   Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
   Till we join the Church above.

No. 232.

1 Chief of sinners though I be,
   Jesus shed His blood for me;
   Died that I might live on high,
   Died that I might never die;
   As the branch is to the vine,
   I am His and He is mine.

2 O the height of Jesus' love!
   Higher than the heavens above,
   Deeper than the depths of sea,
   Safe with Him from earthly strife.
   He sustains the hidden life.

3 Chief of sinners though I be,
   Christ is all in all to me;
   All my wants to Him are known,
   All my sorrows are His own;
   Lasting as eternity; [thought:—
   Love that found me—wondrous
   Found me when I sought Him not!

4 O the height of Jesus' love!
   Higher than the heavens above,
   Deeper than the depths of sea,
   Safe with Him from earthly strife.
   He sustains the hidden life.

   Lasting as eternity; [thought:—
   Love that found me—wondrous
   Found me when I sought Him not!

   Lasting as eternity; [thought:—
   Love that found me—wondrous
   Found me when I sought Him not!
No. 233. *O Day of Rest and Gladness.*

C. WORDSWORTH.

MENDEBRAS, 7, 6. Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

1. O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light;  
   O balm of care and sadness, Most beautiful, most bright;

2. On Thee, at the creation, The light first had its birth,  
   On Thee, for our salvation, Christ rose from depths of earth;

On Thee, the high and lowly, Thro' ages join'd in tune,  
On Thee, our Lord, victorious, The spirit sent from heav'n;

Sing "ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly," To the great God Tri-une,  
And thus on Thee most glorious, A trip-le light was giv'n.

3 To-day on weary nations  
   The heav'nly manna falls;  
   To holy convocations  
   The silver trumpet calls,  
   Where gospel light is glowing  
   With pure and radiant beams  
   And living water flowing  
   With soul-refreshing streams.

4 New graces ever gaining  
   From this our day of rest,  
   We reach the rest remaining  
   To spirits of the blest;  
   To Holy Ghost be praises,  
   To Father and to Son;  
   The church her voice upraises  
   To Thee, blest Three in One.

No. 234.

1 The day of resurrection!  
   Earth, tell it out abroad!  
   The passover of gladness,  
   The passover of God!  
   From death to life eternal,  
   From earth unto the sky,  
   Our Christ hath brought us over,  
   With hymns of victory.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,  
   That we may see aright  
   The Lord in rays eternal  
   Of resurrection light;

And, listening to His accents,  
   May hear, so calm and plain,  
   His own "All Hail!" and, hearing,  
   May raise the victor-strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful!  
   Let earth her song begin!  
   Let the round world keep triumph,  
   And all that is therein!  
   Invisible and visible,  
   Their notes let all things blend,  
   For Christ the Lord hath risen,  
   Our Joy that hath no end,

JOHN OF DAMASCUS. TR. BY J. M. NEALE.
For a Thousand Tongues to Sing.

CHARLES WESLEY.

AZMON. C. M.

CARL GOTTHELF GLASER.

1. O for a thousand tongues, to sing My great Redeemer's praise;
2. My gracious Master and my God, Assist me to proclaim,
3. Jesus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease;
4. He breaks the pow'r of can-celed sin, He sets the prison-er free;

The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace!
To spread thro' all the earth a-broad, The hon-ors of Thy name.
'Tis mus-ic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health and peace.
His blood can make the foul-est clean; His blood a-vailed for me.

No. 236.

1 Jesus, Thine all victorious love
Shed in my heart abroad;
Then shall my feet no longer rove,
Rooted and fixed in God.

2 O that in me the sacred fire
Might now begin to glow,
Burn up the dross of base desire
And make the mountains flow!

3 O that it now from heaven might fall
And all my sins consume!
Come, Holy Ghost, for Thee I call;
Spirit of burning, come!

4 Refining fire, go through my heart;
Illuminate my soul;
Scatter Thy life through every part,
And sanctify the whole.

5 My steadfast soul, from falling free,
Shall then no longer move,
While Christ is all the world to me,
And all my heart is love.

CHARLES WESLEY.

No. 237.

1 Come, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their
But all their joys are one. [tongues,

2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they
"To be exalted thus!" [cry.
"Worthy the Lamb!" our lips reply,
"For He was slain for us."

3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and pow'r divine;
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever Thine!

4 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
And speak Thine endless praise.

5 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of Him who sits upon the throne
And to adore the Lamb!

ISAAC WATTS.
No. 238. Come, Thou Almighty King.

CHAS. WESLEY.  ITALIAN HYMN, 6s. 4s.  FELICE GIARDINI.

1. Come, Thou Almighty King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou Incarnate Word, Gird on Thy mighty sword,
3. Come, Holy Comforter, Thy sacred witness bear,
4. To Thee, great One in Three, The highest praises be;

Help us to praise! Father all glorious, O'er all vic-
Our pray'r at-tend; Come, and Thy peo-ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour. Thou, who al-might-y art, Now rule in
Hence ev-er more; Thy sov-reign ma-jes-ty May we in

to-ri-ous, Come and reign o-ver us, An-cient of days.
ev-ry heart, And ne'er from us, de-part, Spir-it of pow'r.
glo-ry see, And to e-ter-ni-ty Love and a-dore.

No. 239.

1 The God of harvest praise,  To glory in your lot
In loud thanksgiving raise,  Is comely,—but be not
Hand, heart and voice;      God's benefits forgot,
The valleys laugh and sing,  Amid your mirth.
Forests and mountains ring,
The plains their tribute bring,
The streams rejoice.

2 Yea, bless His holy name,  And in your harvest song
And joyful thanks proclaim  Bless ye the Lord.
Through all the earth;

JAMES MONTGOMERY
No. 240  A Charge to Keep I Have.

CHAS. WESLEY.  BOYLSTON. S. M.  LOWELL MASON.

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glorify;
2. To serve the present age, My calling to fulfill—
3. Arm me with jealous care, As in Thy sight to live;
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thyself rely,

A never dying soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
O may it all my pow'rs engage, To do my Master's will.
And O, Thy servant, Lord, prepare, A strict account to give.
Assured if I my trust betray, I shall for ever die.

No. 241.

1 Sow in the morn thy seed;
    At eve hold not thy hand;
To doubt and fear give thou no heed,
    Broadcast it o'er the land.

2 Thou know'st not which shall thrive,
    The late or early sown;
Grace keeps the precious germ alive,
    When and wherever strown:

3 And duly shall appear,
    In verdure, beauty, strength,
The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
    And the full corn at length.

4 Thou canst not toil in vain:
    Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain
    For garners in the sky.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

No. 242.

1 Not all the blood of beasts
    On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
    Or wash away the stain.

2 But Christ the heavenly Lamb,
    Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name
    And richer blood than they.

3 My faith would lay her hand
    On that dear head of Thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
    And there confess my sins.

4 My soul looks back to see
    The burden Thou did'st bear,
While hanging on th'accursed tree,
    And knows her guilt was there.

ISAAC WATTS.
No. 243. The Morning Light.

SAMUEL SMITH.
WEBB, 7s, 6s.

GEO. WEBB.

[Music notation]

I. The morning light is breaking; The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking; To pen (Omit.) ten-tial tears;
D. C.—Of nations in com-mo-tion, Preared for (Omit.) Zl-on's war.

Each breeze that sweeps the ocean Brings tidings from a far,

2 See heathen nations bending,
Before the God of love,
And thousand hearts ascending.
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel's call obey.
And seek a Savior's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay.
Stay not till all the lowly;
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

No. 244.

1 Ho, reapers of life's harvest,
Why stand with rusted blade
Until the night draws round Thee,
And day begins to fade
Why stand ye idly waiting,
For reapers more to come?
The Golden morn is passing,
Why sit ye idle, dumb?

2 Thrust in your sharpened sickle,
And gather in the grain;
The night is fast approaching,
And soon will come again;
The Master calls for reapers,
And shall He call in vain?
Shall sheaves lie there ungathered,
And waste upon the plain?

3 Come down from hill and mountain,
In morning's ruddy glow,
Nor wait until the dial
Points to the noon below,
And come with stronger sinews
Nor faint in heat or cold,
And pause not till the evening
Draws round its wealth of gold.

J. B. WOODBURY.

No. 245.

1 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss;
From victory unto victory
His army shall He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day;
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own;
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

GEORGE DUFFIELD, JR.
No. 246. Oh, Could I Speak.

S. MEDLEY. ARIEL. C. P. M. Dr. LOWELL MASON.

1. Oh, could I speak the matchless worth, Oh, could I sound the glories forth
2. I'd sing the precious blood He spilt, My ransom from the dreadful guilt,
3. I'd sing the character He bears, And all the forms of love He wears,
4. Well the delightful day will come, When my dear Lord will bring me home,

Which in my Savior shine, I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings And vie with
Of sin and wrath divine! I'd sing His glorious righteousness, In which all
Exalted on His throne; In loftiest songs of sweetest praise I would to
And I shall see His face: Then with my Savior, Brother, Friend, Ablest e-

Gabriel while he sings, In notes almost divine, In notes almost divine,
perfect heavenly dress My soul shall ever shine, My soul shall ever shine.
everlasting days Make all His glories known, Make all His glories known.
ter-ni-ty I'll spend, Triumphant in His grace, Triumphant in His grace.

No. 247. Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

HENRY F. LYTE. ELLESIDE. 8. 7. D. MOZART.

1. Jesus, I my cross have taken, All to leave and follow Thee;

Naked, poor, despised, forsaken, Thou from hence my all shalt be;

D.S.—Yet how rich is my condition, God and heaven are still my own.
Jesus I My Cross Have Taken. Concluded.

Per-ish ev'-ry fond am-bi-tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known;

2. Let the world despise, forsake me,
   They have left my Savior too;
   Human hearts and looks deceive me,
   Thou art not, like man, untrue;
   And, while Thou shalt smile upon me,
   God of wisdom, love and might,
   Foes may hate, and friends may shun
   Show Thy face and all is bright. [me,

3. Go, then, earthly fame and treasure!
   Come, disaster, scorn and pain!
   In Thy service, pain is pleasure;
   With Thy favor, loss is gain:
   I have called Thee, “Abba, Father,”
   I have stayed my heart on Thee;
   Storms may howl, and clouds may gath-
   All must work for good to me.

No. 248. Guide Me.

Guide me, O Thou great Je-ho-vah, Pilgrim thro’ this bar-ren land:
   I am weak but Thou art mighty; Hold me with Thy pow’rful hand;

Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more; Bread of
   Strong De-liv’rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield: Strong De-

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
   Bid my anxious fears subside;
   Bear me thro’ the swelling current;
   Land me safe on Canaan’s side;
   Songs of praises
   I will ever give to Thee. ||

189
No. 249.  All Hail the Power.

EDW. PERRONET.  CORONATION, C. M.  OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the power of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pro-strate fall;
2. Crown Him, ye morn-ing stars of light, Who fixed this earth-ly ball;
3. Ye chos-en seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall;
4. Sinners whose love can ne'er for-get The wormwood and the gall;

Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Now hail the strength of Israel's might, And crown Him Lord of all.
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
Go, spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.

5 Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe, On this terrestrial ball, || To Him all majesty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.:||

6 O that with yonder sacred throng We at His feet may fall!
||: We'll join the everlasting song, And crown Him Lord of all.:||

No. 250.  Am I a Soldier?

ISAAC WATTS.  ARLINGTON, C. M.  THOS. A. ARNE.

1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-low'r of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Since I must fight if I would reign, Increase my courage, Lord;

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Am I a Soldier? Concluded.

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While others fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, Supported by Thy word.


Rev. ISAAC WATTS.

ANTIOCH, C. M. 

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King; Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing,

2. Joy to the world, the Savior reigns, Let men their songs employ; While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, Repeat the sounding joy. He comes to make His blessings flow Far as the curse is found.

3. No more let sin and sorrow grow, Nor thorns infest the ground; He rules the world with truth and grace, And nations prove His righteousness, The glories of His righteousness, And wonders of His love.

4. He makes the nations prove His love. The glories of His righteousness, And wonders of His love.

191
No. 252.  Walk in the Light.

B. BARTON.  MANOAH. C. M.  Arr. from ROSSINI.

1. Walk in the light, so shalt thou know That fellowship of love,
2. Walk in the light, and thou shalt find Thy heart made truly His,
3. Walk in the light, and thou shalt own Thy darkness passed a-way,
4. Walk in the light, and e'en the tomb No fear-ful shade shall wear;
5. Walk in the light, thy path shall be Peaceful, se-rene and bright,

His Spir-it on-ly can be-stow, Who reigns in light a-bove.
Who dwells in cloudless lightenshrined, In whom no darkness is.
Be-cause the light has on thee shone In which is per-fect day.
Glo-ry shall chase a-way the gloom, For Christ hath conquered there.
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee, And God him-self is light.

No. 253. Calm on the Listening Ear.

EDMUND H. SEARS.  ZERAH. C. M.  LOWELL MASON.

1. Calm on the list-ning ear of night Come heav'ns melodious strains,
2. Ce-les-tial choirs, from courts a-bove, Shed sa-cred glo-ries there,
3. The answering hills of Pal-es-tine Send back the glad re- ply,
4. “Glo-ry to God!” the sound-ing skies, Loud with their anthems ring-

Where wild Ju-de-a stretches far Her sil-ver-man-tled plains,
And an-gels, with their sparkling lyres, Make mu-sic on the air.
And greet, from all their ho-ly heights, The Day-spring from on high.
“Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav’n's e-ter-nal King!”
Calm on the Listening Ear. Concluded.

Where wild Judea stretches far Her silvery mantled plains.
And angels with their sparkling lyres, Make music on the air.
And greet, from all their lofty heights, The day-spring from on high.
"Peace to the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's eternal King!"

No. 254. While Shepherds Watch.

Nahum Tate. Christmas. C. M. George F. Handel.

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seated on the ground,
2. "Fear not," said He for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind,—
3. "To you, in David's town, this day, Is born of David's line,
4. The heav'nly babe you there shall find To human view displayed,

The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around,
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring To you and all mankind,
The Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord; And this shall be the sign:
All meanly wrapp'd in swathing bands And in a manger laid.

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, and thus Addressed their joyful song:

5. "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heav'n to men
Begin and never cease!"

193
No. 255.  Lead, Kindly Light.
JOHN H. NEWMAN.  LUX BENIGNA, 10, 4, 10.  JOHN BACCHUS DYKES.

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th’encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on!
2. I was not ever thus, nor pray’d that Thou Shouldst lead me on;

The night is dark, and I am far from home;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now

Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see The distant scene;
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will.

So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it
one step enough for me.
Remember not past years.

3. So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it
Will lead me on [still
O’er moor and fen, o’er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile!

No. 256.  Rock of Ages.
A. M. TOPLADY.  TOPLADY, 7s.  THOS. HASTINGS.

1. Rock of Ages, Cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee;
D.C.—Be of sin the double cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
Rock of Ages. Concluded.

Let the water and the blood, From Thy wounded side which flow'd.

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 hand 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.

No. 257. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY. MARTYN, 7 D. S. B. MARSH. FINK.

1 Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly,
   While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high;
   Safe into the haven guide, Oh, receive my soul at last.

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

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

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No. 258. **Come, Thou Fount.**

GEO. ROBINSON.  
NETTLETON. 8s. 7s. D.  
Unknown.

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,  
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise;
2. Here I'll raise my Ebenezer, Hither by Thy help I'm come;  
And I hope by Thy good pleasure, Safely to arrive at home.
3. Oh, to grace, how great a debtor, Daily I'm constrained to be!  
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee;

Teach me some melodious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues above.
Je-sus sought me when a stranger, Wand-'ring from the fold of God,
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—Prone to leave the God I love—

Praise the mount—I'm fixed upon it! Mount of Thy redeeming love.
He to rescue me from danger, Interposed His precious blood.
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts above.

No. 259. **Come, Ye Disconsolate.**

THOMAS MOORE.  
DISCONSOLATE, 11. 10.  
SAMUEL WEBBE.

1. Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish; Come to the
2. Joy of the desolate, light of the stray-ing, Hope of the
3. Here see the bread of life; see waters flowing Forth from the

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Come, Ye Disconsolate. Concluded.

mer-cy-seat, fer-vent-ly kneel; Here bring your wounded hearts,
pen-i-tent, fade-less and pure, Here speaks the Com-fort-er,
throne of God, pure from a-bove; Come to the feast of love;

here tell your an-guish; Earth has no sor-row that heav’n cannot heal.
ten-der-ly say-ing, "Earth has no sor-row that heav’n cannot cure.
come, ev-er knowing Earth has no sor-row but heav’n can re-move.

No. 260. There’s a Widness.

FREDERICK W. FABER. WELLESLEY, 8s. 7s. LIZZIE S. TOURJEE.

1. There’s a wide-ness in God’s mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea,
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more grac-es for the good.
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the measure of man’s mind;
4. If our love were but more simple, We should take Him at His word;

There’s a kind-ness in His justice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
There is mer-cy with the Sav-ior; There is heal-ing in His blood
And the heart of the e-ter-nal, Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.
And our lives would be all sunshine In the sweetness of our Lord.

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No. 261.  O Happy Day.

HAPPY DAY. L. M.  PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

1. O happy day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Savior and my God!
2. O happy bond, that seals my vows To Him who merits all my love!
3. 'Tis done, the great transaction's done, I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
4. Now rest, my long divided heart, Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;

Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all a broad,
Let cheerful anthems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move.
He drew me, and I followed on, Charmed to confess the voice divine,
Nor ever from my Lord depart, With Him of every good possessed.

D. S.—Hap-py day, hap-py day, When Je-sus washed my sins a-way.

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re-joic-ing ev-ry day.

No. 262. Majestic Sweetness.

SAMUEL STENNETT.  ORTONVILLE, C. M.  THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Maj-es-tic sweetness sits enthron'd Up-on the Sav-ior's brow;
2. No mor-tal can with Him compare. Among the sons of men;
3. He saw me plung'd in deep distress, He flew to my re-lief;

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Majestic Sweetness. Concluded.

His head with radiant glories crown'd, His lips with grace o'er-flow,
Fair-er is He than all the fair That fill the heav'ny train,
For me He bore the shameful cross And car-ried all my grief.

No. 263. When I Survey.

ISAAC WATTS.

EUCHARIST. L. M.

ISAAC BAKER WOODBURY.

1. When I survey the wondrous cross, On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast. Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a pres-ent far too small;

My richest gain I count but loss, And pour con-temp on all my pride,
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a - maz-ing, so di-vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all.
No. 264. Breathe on Me, Breath of God.

EDWIN HATCH. OL MUTZ. S. M.

Gregorian Chant.

1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a-new; That
2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un-till my heart is pure, Un-
3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol-ly Thine; Till
4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I nev-er die; And

I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do.
til, with Thee, I will one will, To do or to en-dure.
all this earth-ly part of me Glows with Thy fire di-vine.
live with Thee the per-fect life Of Thine e-ter-ni-ty.

No. 265. Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX. HOLY CROSS. C. M.

Unknown.

1. Je-sus, the ver-y tho't of Thee With sweetness fills the breast;
2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame, Nor can the mem-ry find
3. O hope of ev-ry con-trite heart, O joy of all the meek,
4. But what to those who find? Ah, this Nor tongue nor pen can show;
5. Je-sus, our on-ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;

But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres-ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than Je-sus' name, The Sav-i-or of man-kind.
To those who ask, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
The love of Je-sus, what it is, None but His loved ones know.
In Thee be all our glo-ry now, And through e-ter-ni-ty.

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No. 266.  God be With You.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D.  Used by per. of J. E. Rankin, owner of copyright.

W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet again, By His counsels guide, up-
   hold you, With His sheep securely fold you,

2. God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath His wings securely
   hide you, Daily manna still divide you,

3. God be with you till we meet again, When life's perils thick con-
   found you, Put His arms un-failing round you,

4. God be with you till we meet again, Keep love's banner float- ing
   o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,

Chorus.

God be with you till we meet again. Till we meet, . . . till we

Till we meet, till we meet,

Till we meet at Jesus' feet

Till we meet,

Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.

Till we meet, Till we meet, till we meet.
No. 267.
THOS. KEN.
Doxology.
OLD HUNDRED. L. M.
G. FRANC.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above ye heav'nly host, Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

No. 268. Invitation to Worship.
(See music above.)

1 All people that on earth do dwell,
   Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
   Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell
   Come ye before Him, and rejoice.

2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed,
   Without our aid He did us make;
   We are His flock, He doth us feed,
   And for His sheep He doth us take.

3 O enter then His gates with praise,
   Approach with joy His courts unto:
   Praise, laud, and bless His name always
   For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
   His mercy is forever sure;
   His truth at all times firmly stood,
   And shall from age to age endure.

WILLIAM KETHE.

No. 269.
THOS. KEN.
Doxology.
SESSIONS. L. M.
L. O. EMERSON.

1. All people that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
   Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell, Come ye before Him and rejoice.

No. 270. Gloria Patri.

1. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:
   As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world without end. A-men.

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