THE

GOSPEL CHOIR

No. 2.

BY

IRA D. SANKEY,

JAMES MCCGRANAHAN,

AND GEO. C. STEBBINS.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

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“Sing unto the Lord a New Song.”

THE GOSPEL CHOIR, No. 2,

Contains a new selection of Sacred Songs, Duets, Anthems, Solos and Choruses; the latest productions of the authors, and now being used by the large Chorus Choirs in connection with Mr. Moody's evangelistic work. It is hoped that these New Songs may prove very helpful to Leaders of Sacred Song in the Churches and to all who take part in the Service of Praise.

IRA D. SANKEY.
JAMES McGRANAHAN.
GEO. C. STEBBINS.

“'I will Sing a New Song unto Thee, O God.'”

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THE PUBLISHERS.
THE
GOSPEL CHOIR
No. 2.

1. HELP ME, O LORD.

F. J. CROSBY.

"MAKE HASTE TO HELP ME."—Psa. 56:22.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Help me, O Lord, the God of my salvation; I have no hope, no refuge but in Thee; Help me to make this perfect consecration, in life or death Thine ever-more to be.

2. Help me, O Lord, to keep my pledge unbroken; Guard Thou my ways, my thou'ts, my tongue my heart; Help me to trust the word which Thou hast spoken, that from Thy paths my feet may ne'er depart.

3. Help me, O Lord, when sore temp'ations press me; O lift the clouds that hide Thee from my sight; Help me, O Lord, when anxious cares distress me, to look beyond, where all is calm and bright.

4. Help me, O Lord, my strength is only weakness; Thine, Thine the pow'r by which alone I live; Help me each day, to bear the cross with meekness, till Thou at last the promised crown shalt give.
O COME AND SING HIS PRAISES.

"I will sing of the mercies of the Lord forever."—Psa. 89:1.

M. FRASER.  

Moderato.  

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Wherever I may wander, Wherever I may be,
2. When sunshine streams upon me, When friends beloved are near,
3. And when my bark is drifting Up on a stormy sea,
4. His dying love has conquered, The heart He came to win,
5. And now my heart is dwelling, Where Jesus dwells above,

O dying love of Jesus, I pray Thee, follow me,
O dying love of Jesus, Do Thou be doubly dear.
O dying love of Jesus, Speak peace and calm to me.
With all my soul I love Him, And hate my every sin,
And over me He spreadeth The Banner of His love.

CHORUS.

O come and sing His praises, Ye ransomed of the Lord;

Sing forth the love of Jesus, Who saves us by His blood.

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3. SHALL I BE AMONG THAT THRONG?

"They will be still praising Thee."—Psa. 84:4.

M. S. SULLIVAN, alt.

And help to swell that glorious song Of rapture and delight?
And dwell thro' all eternity With God's beloved One?
What rapture, yea, what bliss untold, That moment will afford!
That cleansed my guilty, sinful heart, And brought me nigh to God?
Praise Him for all His wondrous grace To me from first to last?

CHORUS.

I shall, for I have been redeemed With blood of worth untold,
The blood of Christ, the Lamb of God, More precious far than gold.

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1. Proclaim the glad tidings o'er mountain and plain, Repeat the sweet
2. His saving hand reaches our uttermost woe, He loves and He
3. Come venture right boldly and lay aside doubt, No soul that came
4. This is the old Gospel today, still the same, God's pow'r to save

Story again and again, Our Jesus is might-y to save.
Makes us far whiter than snow; Our Jesus is might-y to save.
To Him was ever cast out; Our Jesus is might-y to save.
Sinners who trust in His Name, Our Jesus is might-y to save.

CHORUS.

Might-y to save, and might-y to bless, Might-y to com-fort the heart in dis-tress;

Press into His presence, ye weary ones, press, Our Jesus is might-y to save.

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OVER THE THORN AND THISTLE.

H. W. G.  

"So will I seek out my sheep." —Ezek. 34: 12.  

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Over the thorn and thistle,..... Along the stony way,
2. Over the thorn and thistle,..... Along the stony way,
3. "Over the thorn and thistle,..... Along the stony way,
4. Instead of the thorn and thistle,..... The myrtle decked the way,

From the Shepherd's care to the desert bare, There wander'd a sheep one day,
With feet that bled, the Shepherd sped To where the wanderer lay,—
I have sought for thee, now trust to Me, I'll bear thee home today;
Where the Shepherd feeds, and gently leads The sheep He found that day;

And a voice fell sadly from far away: "My sheep, how long wilt thou
He had heard it crying from far away: "Lord, bring me home to Thy
The wolf and lion flee far away When on My shouder My
And He leadeth others from far away To rest in fields of a

love to stray?" "My sheep, how long wilt thou love to stray?"
flock I pray," "Lord, bring me home to Thy flock I pray,"
sheep I lay, When on My shoulder My sheep I lay,"
cloudless day, To rest in fields of a cloudless day,
1. Who are these whose songs are sounding O'er the golden harps above?
2. Who are these that keep their station Round the eternal throne?
3. See their robes of dazzling whiteness, Without blemish, spot or stain;
4. 'Tis the Lamb of God who leads them, And they serve... Him night and day,
5. Sweet their theme; 'tis still "salvation Unto Christ... the Holy One,"

Hark! they tell of grace abound ing, And Jehovah's sovereign love.
They from earthly tribulation, To their heav'nly rest are gone.
See their crowns that grow in brightness, Purchased by the Lamb once slain.
By the heav'nly fount He leads them, He hath wiped their tears away.
And their sighs of tribulation, Change to songs around the throne.

**Chorus.**

These are they.............. who washed their robes............ and
who washed their robes, these are they who washed their robes

made them white.............. in the blood of the Lamb............
white, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb:

in the blood of the Lamb (the blood of the Lamb).
O WHAT IS WHITER THAN SNOW?

"WASH ME AND I SHALL BE WHITER THAN SNOW."—PS. 51:7.

EL. NATHAN.  JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. O what is whiter than the snow? On earth, what can be
   O what is whiter than the snow? On earth, on

2. The soul that wills from sin to part, This cleansing may re-
   The soul wills from sin to part, This cleansing may re-

3. The ransom once by Jesus paid Was for the debt we
   The ransom once by Jesus paid Was for, was

4. What He will make us by His grace, We by His promise
   What He will make us by His grace, We by we

found.............. So pure and white with dazzling glow, As
earth what can be found So pure and white with dazzling glow, As
ceive.............. If he to God will yield the heart, And
cleaning may re-ceive, If he to God will yield the heart, And
owe.............. And God now reckons us as made, In
for the debt we owe, And God now reckons us as made, In
know.............. For every stain He will efface, Till
by His promise know, For every stain He will efface, Till

CHORUS.

you-der shin-ing ground, you-der shin-ing ground.
yon-der shin-ing ground.
on the Lord believe.
on, and on the Lord believe.
The heart that's wash'd in Jesus' blood Is
Him as white as snow.
Him, in Him as white as snow.
we, we are white as snow.
we, till we are white as snow.

whiter than the snow; O sound it out—this precious word Till all its truth shall know.

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WHERE WILL YOU SPEND ETERNITY.

Andrew Sherwood.

"Remember how short my time is."—Psa. 89:47.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Slowly.

Where will you spend eternity—Those years that have no end?

1. Will it be in that better land? Will it be at God's right hand,
   Will it be where the angels sing? Will it be with the glorious King?
   Will it be where you are de-barred Ever to know and see the Lord?
   Will it be on the golden shore Safe with the friends that have gone before?

Will it be with the angel band—The angel band?
What a sublime and solemn thing! A solemn thing!
Ever to have His great reward? His great reward?
Safe and happy for evermore? For evermore?

REFRAIN.

Eternity, eternity, Where will you spend eternity?
1. I lived in condemnation Till Jesus set me free, But wonderful salvation His love has brought to me.
2. 'Twas wonderful devotion That broke my prison bars, 'Twas deeper love than ocean, 'Twas higher than the stars.
3. He left His throne in heaven, And laid His glory down, That I might be forgiven, And wear a glorious crown.
4. I love the dear old story, I'll tell it all my days, And in the realms of glory, Sing my Redeemer's praise.

CHORUS.—Jno. 3:16, R. V.

For God so loved the world, That He gave His only Son, That who-so-e'er believeth, believeth in Him, Should not perish, but have eternal life, but have eternal life.

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FIRMLY STAND.

"HOLD FAST—THAT NO MAN TAKE THY CROWN."—Rev. 3: 11.

Rev. Leonard Swain.—Chro. by R. L. F.  
J. B. Herbert.

1. My soul, weigh not thy life Against thy heav'ly crown; Nor suffer
2. With pray'r and crying strong, Hold on the fearful fight, And let the
3. The battle soon will yield, If thou thy part ful fill; For strong as
4. Thine armor is divine, Thy feet with victory shod, And on thy

CHORUS.

Satan's deadliest strife, To beat thy courage down,
breaking day prolong, The wrestling of the night,
is the hostile shield, The sword is stronger still.
head shall brightly shine The diadem of God.

Then stand in the

Then stand in the

Firmly stand in the

might of our King, Then stand (firmly stand) in the might of our King; With the

might of our King, Then stand (firmly stand) in the might of our King; With the

sword of the truth. We shall conquer the foe, Marching on at our King's command.

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1. In the early morning, verdant fields adorning; While the golden sunlight,
Wakes the dewy leaves. Haste we now with gladness, Banish care and sadness;
Gather in the sheaves, While the voice of nature sweetest music breathes. Hear the Master

2. When the days are brightest, When our hearts are lightest; When the lovely summer,
Fairest beauty weaves, In the noon-tide beam- ing, In the twilight gleaming;
Gather in the sheaves, While the voice of nature sweetest music breathes. Hear the Master

3. Should our way be dreary, Let us never weary; Earnest, faithful labor,
Greatest joy receives. Tho' we toil in sorrow, Soon will dawn the morrow;
Gather in the sheaves, While the voice of nature sweetest music breathes. Hear the Master

CHORUS.

Go and help the reapers Gather in the sheaves.
Go and help the reapers Gather in the sheaves.
When we'll cross the river Bearing home the sheaves.

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I WILL SING OF JESUS.

Edward A. Barnes, arr.

"Sing unto the Lord a new song."—Ps. 98:1.

H. H. McGranahan.

1. I will sing the love of Jesus, Greater love was never known;
   Yielding up... His life for sinners, Oh, what love to me was shown.

2. I will sing the words of Jesus, Words of life... from lips divine;
   Full of comfort, joy, and courage, Precious to... this soul of mine.

3. I will sing the grace of Jesus, Grace my heart may now receive;
   He by faith will seal my pardon, If His promise I believe.

4. I will sing the name of Jesus, Name of all... most dear to me;
   By the ransom'd host in glory Shall His name exalted be....

CHORUS.

I will praise... my great Redeemer,
   I will praise my great Redeemer,

As my days... are on the wing;... I will sing... of Him who saves me,
   I will magnify the Lord my King.
LET US WALK IN THE LIGHT.

F. J. Crosby.


1. There is a Light, a blessed Light, That comes from God above;
2. There is a Light, a glorious Light, That falls upon our way;
3. There is a Light, a Holy Light, By which we now behold
4. O blessed, blessed, Holy Light, To all so freely giv'n;

And in the face of Christ the Lord, Reflects the Father's love.
And brighter shineth as we go, Till lost in perfect day.
The jasper walls, the pearly gates And streets of shining gold.
Shine forth, shine forth, O Light of Life, And guide us safe to heav'n.

CHORUS.

Let us walk...... in the Light...... Ever walk in the Light of God;
Let us walk
in the Light,

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LIKE FLOWERS THAT BLOOM.

"IT IS A VERY SMALL THING THAT I SHOULD BE JUDGED OF YOU, OR OF MAN'S JUDGMENT."—1 Cor. 4:3.

EL. NATHAN.

1. O joyful life, to live for God, To feel His presence near;
   To feed upon His precious word, And seek His face in prayer;
   To count it joy to be unknown, Unseen by mortal eye,
   Like flow'rs that bloom for Him alone, Where none but God is nigh.

2. My Saviour, grant this grace to me, That I for Thee may live,
   And wholly give myself to Thee, As Thou for me didst give;
   Deliver me from love of praise, Man's flattery or his fear;
   Thy glory keep before my gaze, That naught may charm me here.

3. In all I do be this my thought, My Master's smile to gain;
   All earthly honor count as naught, And naught all earthly pain;
   O be Thou near when morning breaks, To fill my soul with praise;
   And as the sun his circuit makes, Shed light on all my ways.

4. O be Thou near at even-tide, When night is drawing nigh,
   That peace may in my heart abide, Though darkness veil the sky;
   And when my task on earth is done, O may I die to Thee,
   And live where flow'rs immortal bloom Thro' all eternity.
15.  O LOVE THAT PASSETH KNOWLEDGE.

"THE LOVE OF CHRIST, WHICH PASSETH KNOWLEDGE."—Eph. 5:19.

Lyman G. Cutler.                    Ira D. Sankey.

1. O Love that passeth knowledge, O Love whose beams have shone Thro' ev - er -
2. O Love that our re - demp - tion Made per - feet thro' the blood Of Him whose
3 We give our hearts' de - vo - tion, And grateful thanks we bring; And lift our

last - ing a - ges, From God's e - ter - nal throne; What pow'r Thy depths can
life was of - fered, To bring us near to God; O Love that now ex -
hearts and voic - es, To praise our Lord and King; O Love! all thought sur-

fath - om? What tongue can speak Thy worth? And yet Thou con - de - scend - eth To
tend - eth, A par - don full and free, And bends with eyes of pit - y On
pass - ing; What will our rapt - ure be, When safe, be - yond the riv - er, Our

CHORUS.

dwell with men on earth, } O Love, all love ex - cel - ling; Un-numbered hosts are
sin - ners such as we, } souls are lost in Thee?  

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THE TIDE IS FLOWING OUT.

"Remember how short my time is."—Psa. 39:4.

J. J. SIMS.

is flowing out, GEO. C. STERRNS.

1. The tide is flowing out, The tide is flowing out, And we up-
2. The tide is flowing out, The tide is flowing out, And some up-
3. The tide is flowing out, The tide is flowing out, And some up-
4. The tide is flowing out, The tide is flowing out, But back! up-

on its bosom borne, Are drifting to the sea. Drifting toward the portals
on its bosom borne, Are drifting to the sea. Drifting on to glory,
on its bosom borne, Are drifting to the sea. Drifting out to darkness,
on its bosom borne, A voice floats o'er the sea. 'Tis the Saviour calling

Of the boundless sea, Past all mortal vision To Eternity.
Past all pain and care; Into heaven's brightness Where the ransomed are.
Far from love and light; Where the storms are raging Into endless night.
To His sheltering breast; "Come to me, ye weary, I will give you rest."

REFRAIN.

Drifting (drifting) nearer (nearer) To the sea of Eternity;

Drifting (drifting) nearer (nearer) To the sea of Eternity.
1. There's a Land where God His delights to show, 'Tis a goodly land Where milk and honey flow;
2. O the grapes grow sweet in clusters o'er there, And the palm trees wave o'er flowers rich and rare;
3. In that land there's grace to conquer every foe, There's the peace of God to keep in ev'ry woe;
4. In that land there's light for ev'ry shining clear, There are songs of joy the angels love to hear;
5. Not on high, but here, the land must be possess'd, To the earth Christ came that here we might be bless'd;

And He calls His own of its fulness now to know, And to live in the land of the Lord. While the springs and brooks make the valleys green and fair, Where they walk in the land of the Lord. There's a love divine, making ev'ry heart to glow, In the land where they trust in the Lord. For they look to Christ, and no evil do they fear, They are safe in the land of the Lord. And His word is sure, that we enter into rest, When we trust in the word of the Lord.

CHORUS.

Ye Redeemed, hear the Lord, "Fear ye not," march on, Take possession of the land, Ye Redeemed of God, hear the Lord's command,

Enter in, While the waves of Jordan stand, Enter in to the land of the Lord, Enter in by faith,

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18. THERE IS JOY IN THE SERVICE.

"THE JOY OF THE LORD IS YOUR STRENGTH."—NECH. 8:10.

LYMAN G. CUTLER. IRA D. SANKET.

1. There is joy in the service of Jesus our Lord, There is joy in revering our faith in His word; There is joy in confessing our all to His
possession; there is joy when we wake, There is joy when we suffer reproach for His sake; Though our pathway thro' life may be toilsome and
joy in the service of His work-ers to be, There is joy in affliction, His hand we can see; There is joy in temptation, for then we can
neglect;

CHORUS.

care, There is joy in sweet answers to prayer.
long, We will brighten the journey with song.} There is joy in the service of Jesus our Lord, There is fulness of joy and eternal reward; There is
hide in His arms, who was tempted and tried.

joy that abideth, our souls know it well, There is joy that we never can tell.

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ABIDE WITH ME.


JENNIE WILSON.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. O blessed Friend, abide with me, My weary soul hath need of Thee;
2. Abide with me when foes assail, And human friendships faint and fail;
3. Abide with me, be near my side, Till o'er the Jordan's rolling tide,

Abide with me, no hand but Thine Can lead me home to rest divine.
O Changeless One, Thy help is sure, Thy love will ever more endure.
My every care and sorrow past, Before Thy throne my crown I cast.

CHORUS.

Abide with me, abide with me, abide with me, O blessed
Abide with me, abide with me, abide with me,

A tempo.

Friend, abide with me; In joy or grief; what-e'er it be,
O blessed Friend, abide with me; In joy or grief what-e'er it be,

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THOU REMAINEST.

EL. NATHAN.

Moderate, with expression.

1. "Thou remainest," Blest Redeemer, Lord of peace and Lord of strife,
2. Satisfying every longing, Of my sinful soul for grace,
3. Earthly joys may soon be fading, Wintry frosts sweet flow'rs destroy;
4. One by one my loved may leave me, Voices sweet no more be heard;
5. When from earth, Thou Lord shalt call me, Calm I'll lay my burden down,

Jesus, Saviour, Lord forever, "Thou remainest" Christ my life.
From my weakness never turning, "Thou remainest" Christ my peace.
But above the cloud that's shading, "Thou remainest" Christ my joy.
But of God naught can be leave me, "Thou remainest" Christ my Lord.
For I know what'er befall me, "Thou remainest" Christ my crown.

CHORUS.

"Thou remainest," "Thou remainest," "Thou remainest" Christ my all,
"Thou remainest," "Thou remainest," "Thou remainest" Christ my all.

Peace or conflict, joy or sorrow, "Thou remainest" Christ my all.

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1. Homeward bound, homeward bound by the blest narrow way, That leads to the
land that is brighter than day; Though the shadows are falling, and evening is nigh,
with its glory untold; Homeward bound, homeward bound, Homeward bound.
2. Homeward bound, homeward bound to the home of the soul, Where wild stormy
bil-lows of earth never roll; Where the Lord of all glory is ever the Light,
we shall part never more; Homeward bound, homeward bound, Homeward bound.
3. Homeward bound, homeward bound to that country so fair, Where weary ones
never know sorrow and care; Where the burdens and crosses of earth are laid down,
at the feet of their King; Homeward bound, homeward bound, Homeward bound.

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SHINING FOR JESUS.

LILLA M. ALEXANDER.

"They that be wise shall shine."—Dan. 12:3.

Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Are you shining for Jesus, my brother, shining so clear and so bright,
2. Are you shining for Jesus, my brother, shining in deed and in word?
3. Are you shining for Jesus, my brother, shining for truth and for right,
4. Oh!... shine out for Jesus, my brother, shine where He needs you the most;
5. Shine only and always for Jesus, then when your toil is o'er,

That the souls that are perishing round you May be guided to Him by your light?
Is your life by its charity showing, The likeness of Jesus your Lord?
Where bold unbelief and its minions Are posing as angels of light?
And shine where the darkness hangs deepest O'er the path of the straying and lost.
In... mansions of glory eternal, You shall shine as the stars ever more.

CHORUS.

Shining for Jesus, Are you shining today? Shining for shining, shining,

Jesus, shining all the way. Shining for Jesus, In this shining, shining,

world of care; Shining for Jesus, shining everywhere.

Shining, shining.

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WATCH AND PRAY.

"Watch ye and pray."—Mark 13:33.

1. Watch and pray! when Satan tempts thee, When as-sail’d by foes un-seen;
2. Watch! for Satan’s hosts sur-round thee, Gird thine ar- mor on each day;
3. Pray! for thou art weak and help-less, Poor and wretch-ed and un-done;

Christ is ev- er near to shield thee; In thy con-flict look to Him.
They are wait-ing to en-snare thee; Look to Je-sus, watch and pray.
None can face the pow’rs of dark-ness, Save in strength of Christ a-lone.

CHORUS.

Watch and pray,........... the time is pass-ing,........... Sin and
Watch and pray,........... the time is pass-ing.

Watch and pray............ will soon be o’er;
Sin and strife will soon be o’er;
watch and pray

till Glo-ry’s daw-n-ing— Then we’ll praise..... for ev-er-more.

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ONWARD, SOLDIERS!

"That they go forward."—Ex. 14:15

F. J. CROSBY.

1. Onward, soldiers! onward today! Christ our Leader calls us away;
2. Onward, soldiers! make no delay; Hear the orders, hear and obey;
3. Onward, soldiers! on for the right; Let our banners wave in the light;

Quickly hasten forth to the field, March with sword and shield.

On to victory on let us go, Braving ev'ry foe.

Soon the victor's song we will sing, "Praise to God our King."

CHORUS.

"Forward, forward," thus saith the Lord, Fear not, faint not, trust in His word:

He will guard us, He will defend Till the strife shall end.

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COME, HOLY SPIRIT.

EL. NATHAN.


JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. As softly thro' the silent hours, The dew to earth is given;
2. Howushed and calm the air and hour, When God the dew distilleth;
3. Thus give us Lord, the quiet heart, The lowly mind and merci;
4. Look down upon Thy garden, Lord, Behold the dry ground riven;
5. Thy gracious promise, Lord, we plead, Thy word to Israel given;

So Lord, revive our weary pow'r, And send us dew from heaven.
How lowly bends the thirsty flow'r, As He its blossoms fill eth.
As we for pray'r have come apart, To seek Thy Holy Spirit.
See drooping plant and parching sward, And send the dew from heaven.
O hear our cry, behold our need, And send the dew from heaven.

CHORUS.

Come, Holy Spirit, like the dew, Our weary souls refreshing;

Our hearts and minds in Christ renew, O fill us now with blessing.
26.

LET ME DIE LIKE A CHRISTIAN.

Note—Hymn suggested by the dying words of Mrs. Van Deusen of Sprout Brook, N. Y., who was burned to death in a wreck on the Michigan Central R. R., at Battle Creek, Oct. 1893. When it was found that she could not be removed from the burning timbers that held her fast in the car, she said to those about her, "I'm not afraid to die: Tell them all that I died like a Christian."

EL. NATHAN.  JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Let the message go forth, Send it o-ver the earth, Sounding clearly and sweetly, Proclaiming the worth Of a faith that can say, Meeting death on the way; Tell them all, I can die like a Christian.

2. Unto Him who destroyed All the sting death employed, Making fully and justly The death sentence void; Let us come while we may, That in glory Shall come thro' His word; And in death we may sing, By the death we can say: Tell them all, I can die like a Christian.

3. If we trust in His blood, If we own Him as Lord, Resurrection and grace of Death's King: Tell them all, I can die like a Christian.

CHORUS.

O to die like a Christian, Who would not die like a Christian? With Christ by my side, Whatever betide, Let me die, let me die like a Christian.

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I AM REDEEMED.

"FEAR NOT FOR I HAVE REDEEMED THEE." —Isa. 43:1.

JULIA STERLING.

1. I am re-deemed, O praise the Lord; My soul, from bond-age free,

2. I looked, and lo! from Cal-vary's Cross A heal-ing foun-tain streamed;

3. The debt is paid, my soul is free, And by His might-y pow'r,

4. All glo-ry be to Je-sus' name, I know that He is mine,

5. And when I reach that world more bright Than mor-tal ev-er dreamed,

Has found at last a rest-ing-place In Him who died for me.
It cleansed my heart, and now I sing, Praise God, I am re-deemed.
The blood that washed my sins a-way Still cleans-eth ev-er hour.
For on my heart the Spir-it seals His pledge of love di-vine.
I'll cast my crown at Je-sus' feet, And cry, "Re-deemed, re-deemed."

CHORUS.

I am re-deemed, I am re-deemed, I will sing it o'er and o'er;
I am redeemed, I am redeemed, O praise the Lord; Redeemed for ev-er-more.

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THE FRUIT OF THE SPIRIT.

1. The fruit of the Spirit is love and joy, When the seed of the world is sown;
2. The Spirit of God will His power impart, He will quicken each grace divine;
3. The fruit of the Spirit is only found In the purchased and pardoned life;
4. If you have been called by His glorious Name, Then behold "ye are not your own;"

No forces of evil can ever destroy, For the Master will guard His own.
Wherever He findeth a lowly heart, O beloved, He asks for thine.
O there let the "peace-able fruit" abound In the quiet of ended strife.
Be holy and harmless and free from blame, By your fruits ye shall still be known.

CHORUS.

The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness,
goodness, meekness, temperance, faith—against such there is no law.

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I THIRST.

"THAT THE SCRIPTURE MIGHT BE FULFILLED, SAIETH, I THIRST."—John 19:30.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. "I thirst," "I thirst," the Saviour said, And bowed in grief His sacred head;
2. O bitter pain; the cross He bore, The cruel crown of thorns He wore;
3. O Saviour Christ, Thou Son of God, Didst Thou for me thus shed Thy blood;
4. I thirst, O Lord, I thirst for Thee, Reveal in love Thyself to me;

That thirst, my soul, was all for thee, For thee the pain, the agony,
The broken heart, the pierced side, The cry "tis finished" as He died,
Didst Thou Thyself an offering give That I, redeemed, with Thee might live?
My heart I yield, my all I give, And thirst henceforth Thine own to live.

CHORUS.

O wand'ring soul, the Saviour calls, His gentle voice like music falls;

O come, receive His pardon free, He died for you, He died for me.

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"He is not here, but is risen."—Luke 24:6.

1. At the grave where Christ lay sleeping, In the arms of death's embrace, 
   Roman guards their watch were keeping, As the night wore on apace;
   Where in majesty descending, Came an angel from the throne,
   At the tomb of Joseph bending, Rolled away the ponderous stone.

2. Lo! the grave is rent asunder, And the watchers are as dead; 
   Heaven and earth behold in wonder, Death in chains a captive led;
   Angels, robed in white, are saying: "He is ris'n, He is not here;"
   Christ, the call to life obeying, Thrills the world with hope and cheer.

3. Rise, ascend, O King victorious, Take again Thy royal throne;
   There in heaven to rule all glorious, Till the earth become Thine own;
   Foes may hate Thee, they can never overthrow Thy righteous sway;
   Thine shall be the kingdom ever, In the realms of perfect day.
1. Draw near, ye weary-bow'd and broken-hearted; Ye onward travelers
to a peaceful bourne; Ye, from whose path the light has all departed;
tho' His bosom rushed A tide of sympathy for those He cherished,
Ye, who are left in solitude to mourn: Thou over your spirit
has the storm-cloud swept, Sacred are sorrows' tears since "Jesus wept."

2. The bright and spotless Heir of endless glory, Wept o'er the woes of
those He came to save; And angels wondered when they heard the story.
And from His eyes the burning dew-drops gushed: And bending o'er the
That He who conquered death, wept o'er the grave. For 'twas not when His
lone ly watch He kept In dark Geth-se-na-ne, that "Jesus wept."
tomb where Lazarus slept, In agony of soul, then "Jesus wept."
spirits shall be kept; Hope brighter grew on earth when "Jesus wept."

3. But with the friends He loved, whose hopes had perished, The Saviour stood, while
sorrow's drooping eye; Look up, ye mourners, hear what He has spoken,
He that believes on Me shall never die. Through faith and love your
And from His eyes the burning dew-drops gushed: And bending o'er the

4. Lo! Jesus' power the sleep of death has broken, And wiped the tear from

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More and more the weight of glory, For our light afflictions here;
Lessons learned thro' pain and sorrow, Break the ground for precious seed;
O'er the fields where once were battles, Now the fairest flow'rs are found;
Looking on... to things eternal, Let us daily die to sin;

Glory grand, supreme, eternal, If the cross for Christ we bear,
Seed that buds and comes to blossom, Only in... the hearts that bleed,
So the souls that here have conflicts, More and more in grace abound,
To the end, by grace enduring, We the glory grand, may win.

CHORUS.

More and more... the weight of glory, More and more... the love of God;
More of music in the story, As we sing of Christ the Lord;

More and more... the weight of glory, More and more... the love of God;
More of music in the story, As we sing... of Christ the Lord.
O COME TO ME.


Rev. J. Clark.

J. J. Lowe.

1. Wouldst thou, O weary soul, be blest? In Christ the Lord thy Saviour see;
2. He does not wait for greater worth, Or more of holiness in thee;
3. Hast thou not sinned ten thousand times? His pard'ning grace will set thee free;
4. Eternal life is in His word, He asks thee now His child to be;
5. Be this thine answer now, and here: "Since Thou hast kindly call'd for me,

His grace alone can give thee rest, And lo! He calleth, "Come to Me!"
He brings good news to all the earth, And still He calleth, "Come to Me."
Count unbelief the worst of crimes, And trust thy Saviour's "Come to Me."
No sweeter sound was ever heard Than His most gracious "Come to Me."
Thy tender love dispels my fear; I come, I come, O Lord, to Thee!"

REFRAIN.

O come to Me, O come to Me, The Saviour calleth, Come to Me; Ye heavy laden, Come to Me, And I will give, will give you rest.

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F. J. CROSBY.

"Watchman, what of the night?"—Isa. 21:11.

J. H. BURKE.

1. Lift up thine eyes, O watchman, The armies of the Lord Are riding forth to conquest With buckler, shield and sword; Glad tidings unto Zion, That banner, The rising of a Star; Then cry aloud, O watchman, With nation The blessed gospel light: All kingdoms, crowns and sceptres, Be

valiant host shall bring, And shout aloud, Hosanna! The Lord, the trumpet voice proclaim To all, a full salvation, Through Christ, the force the Cross shall fall, And Christ shall reign triumphantly, The King and

Lord is King: And shout aloud, Hosanna! The Lord, the Lord is King. Saviour's name: To all a full salvation, Thro' Christ the Saviour's name. Lord of all: And Christ shall reign triumphantly, The King and Lord of all.
SONGS OF REJOICING.


JULIA H. JOHNSON. [Image 19x-4 to 506x668]

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Songs of rejoicing now fall on our ears, Cheering our spirits, and soothing our fears;
2. Let the sad silence is broken at last, Bright is the dawning, the darkness is past;
3. Her-alds of Je-sus have gone to proclaim Ti-dings of gladness and peace thro' His Name;
4. Spread the good tidings, for all have not heard, Pris'ners of darkness a-wait the glad word;

Hark! the new voices in tune-ful ac-cord, Sound the high praises of Je-sus, our Lord.
Songs of re-deem-ation ring out on the air, Je-sus has conquered, His glo-ry de-cane.
Mul-ti-tudes waiting for light from a-bove, Hail the sweet mes-sage of life and of love.
Voices now si-lent, shall tune-ful-ly sing, Loud hal-le-lu-jahs to Je-sus our King.

CHORUS.

List-en, O list-en, and hear the glad song, Na-tions and kingdoms are wait-ing a-long;

Praise in the high-est with rapture they sing, Glo-ry, all glo-ry to Je-sus, our King.
Ho, every one that thirsteth.

(ISAIAH 55:1)

1. Ho, ye, ev-ery one that thirst-eth, Come and sat-is-fy your need;....
2. Ho, ye, ev-ery one that thirst-eth, 'Tis the lov-ing Sav-iour's call;....
3. Ho, ye, ev-ery one that thirst-eth, He is call-ing you to-day;....
4. Ho, ye, ev-ery one that thirst-eth, Hear the gos-pel trum-pet sound;....

You may drink of liv-ing wa-ters, On the bread of life may feed.
To the ban-quet He pro-vid-eth, Come, and wel-come, one and all.
La-bor not for joys that per-ish, Come to Je-sus while you may.
Turn to Him who now is wait-ing, Seek Him while He may be found.

CHORUS.

"Ho, ev-ery one that thirst-eth," With-out mon-e-y, come and buy;
Liv-ing bread and liv-ing wa-ter, Eat and drink and nev-er die.
O SERVE THE LORD.

"COME BEFORE HIS PRESENCE WITH SINGING."—Ps. 100: 2.

F. J. CROSBY.

1. "O serve the Lord with gladness," And come before His throne; He is the great Creator, And He is God alone; The heavens declare His glory, The earth His Ruler, The universal King; Forever through the ages His truth unhigh est; And spread abroad His fame; All majesty, dominion, All pow'r and pow'r displays; While millions without number To Him glad anthems raise.

2. "O serve the Lord with gladness," And glad hosannas bring, To Him the Sovereign chang ing stands; Let all the nations fear Him, And reverence His commands, glory, be To Him who reigns in triumph, Thro' all eternity.

3. "O serve the Lord with gladness," His love to all proclaim; Exalt Him in the CHORUS.

"O serve the Lord with gladness," And come before His throne;

He is our great Redeemer, And He is God alone.

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PRAISE HIM MORE AND MORE.

"I WILL YET PRAISE THEE MORE AND MORE."—Ps. 71:14.

El. Nathan.

JAMES MCGRAHAN.

1. O sweet and blessed secret, Revealed in sacred lore,
   O'er every ill to triumph, Praise God yet more and more.
2. When trials dark distress us, And sorrows come most sore,
   By grace in Jesus trusting, We praise Him more and more.
3. When Satan would depress us With sins we've done before,
   By faith we look to Jesus, And praise Him more and more.
4. The evil of our nature We sadly oft deplore,
   But as our God delivers, We praise Him more and more.
5. So on we go unfearing, Tho' death be at the door,
   Thro' Christ e'en death we'll conquer, And praise Him more and more.

CHORUS.

Then praise.... Him, praise.... Him, Praise Him more and more;

Then praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him,

Our God abideth faithful, O praise Him more and more.
O WOULD YOU BE READY.

IDA L. REED.

"BE YE ALSO READY."—Matt. 24:44.

GEORGE C. STEBBINS.

1. If Jesus should call you today, dear friend, To stand at His judgment-seat,
   And you knew that this hour your life would end, Would the summons be sad or sweet?

2. If Jesus should call you today, today, Oh, what would your answer be?
   Could you with rejoicing His voice obey, Be glad His dear face to see?

3. O would you be ready to lay life down, If Jesus should come today?
   Would you know there a wait for you a crown, That never shall fade away?

4. Be ready, be ready, you know not when The summons to you may come,
   When you shall be missed from the haunts of men, And enter your final doom.

CHORUS.

O would... you be ready......... If Jesus should call you today?
   O would you be ready.

O would... you be ready......... Be ready His call to obey?
   O would you be ready.
SOLDIERS OF THE KING.

D. W. WHITTLE.

"Endure hardness, as a good soldier."—2 Tim. 2: 3.

1. We're soldiers of the King, Re-deem'd and saved by blood, And now enlist ed for the war, To fight for Christ the Lord. In peril oft are we, But
2. We're soldiers of the King, His Name we gladly bear, The Name once nailed above the Cross, When Christ, our King, was there; We'll count our losses gain, And
3. We're soldiers of the King, With Him we shall appear, If we with Him shall suffer now, And His rejection share. Then lift His banner high, For

joyfully we sing, Our hearts made strong by Him who leads The soldiers of the King. welcome every sting, To honor our Lord Jesus' name, As soldiers of the King.

d.s.—And we will serve Him loy - al - ly, Our Great and Glorious King.

CHORUS.

We're soldiers of the King, His praises we will sing,

Glorious King, we will sing.

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1. Oh, day of awful story—Jesus is dead! Sad end to hope of glory—
2. A weary night of weeping—Jesus is dead! A night that knew no sleep—
3. A day in sorrow dawning—Jesus is dead! A sad and gloomy morning—

Jesus is dead!
Jesus is dead!
Jesus is dead!

Be hold the stone is roll'd away! And shining ones have come to say: "He is not here, but is risen! He is not here, but is risen!"

The night of death is past and gone—Arise, and greet the glorious morn!—

"He is not here, but is risen! He is not here, but is risen!"
WALKING IN THE SUNSHINE.

W. ROBERT LINDSAY.

"AND HE SAITH UNTO THEM, FOLLOW ME."—Matt. 4: 19.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Walking in the sunshine, beautiful and bright, In the rosy morning, or the dewy night; Steadily advancing, onward day by day, Follow Jesus all the way. Summers' gloom, Hear the Saviour calling, hasten to obey, Follow Jesus all the way. Sinks to sleep; Trusting in His mercy till the closing day, Follow Jesus all the way.

2. In the brightest sunshine, or the darkest gloom, In the lovely spring-time, or the

3. In the golden sunshine, or the shadows deep, When the storm is raging, when it

CHORUS.

Follow, we will follow Jesus; Follow, follow day by day;
Follow, follow,

Onward whosoever He leads us, We will follow Jesus all the way.
Onward, onward,

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TILL THE DAY BREAK.

"Until the day break, and the shadows flee away."—Sol. Song 2: 17.

W. A. C. WILBUR, A. CHRISTY.

1. Oft in sad perplexity we wander, And in darkness from the path we stray;
2. When the cares of life are sorely pressing, When our hopes grow fainter day by day,
3. Waiting for the presence with us ever, Of the One, the Truth, the Light, the Way;
4. Soon will come the light the dawn is bringing, When our woe and weakness and decay,

Vainly seeking light that waiteth wonder, Till the shadows all have passed away.
Still we wait a harvest rich in blessing, God is sending in His chosen way.
Him who blesseth every fruit and every of the hands that toil, or lips that pray.
When our sorrows, like a garment clinging, Shall as fading shadows flee away.

CHORUS.

Till the day break, till the day break, And the shadows flee away;
Till the day break, till the day break, And the shadows flee away;

Till the day break, till the day break, And the shadows flee away;
Till the day break, the shadows flee away.

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1. Be still, my heart, thy Sav-iour knows full well
And to thy side He comes, with love to heal
Close by the sheep, in paths of dark-ness led,
"I will not leave you com-fort-less," He said,

"I will not leave you com-fort-less,"
Miss Mary Whittle.

2. No love but His can fill the va-cant place,
The bur-den on thee laid; And no pow'r but His can send the need-ed grace,
And through their night of woe He still doth keep The wound His love hath made.
The hand but His can wipe the fall-ing tear, For the He wakes, the Shep-herd true;
And wel-come pain, if He doth send the blow To count thy sorrows gain:
"I will come un-to you." And He feels each sigh, each thro-b of ach-ing head, And His si-ent watch of love.
"I will come un-to you." And whis-pers soft and low,
"I will come un-to you." And all my work to do;

3. And still He weeps with all His own who weep, Our great High-Priest a-bove;
And wel-come grief, if Christ is griev-ing too, And the my grief brought near; And the night of woe He still doth keep To make Him-self more dear.
And the night of woe He still doth keep To make Him-self more dear.

4. O wel-come grief, if Christ is griev-ing too, And the my grief brought near;
And wel-come pain, if He doth send the blow To count thy sorrows gain:
And wel-come pain, if He doth send the blow To count thy sorrows gain:
"I will not leave you com-fort-less," He said, "I will come un-to you."
PRAISE OUR CREATOR.

"PRAISE YE THE LORD."—Ps 106:1.

F. J. CROSBY.

THEO. F. SEWARD.

1. Praise our Creator and Saviour eternal, Him who redeemed us from death and the grave;
2. Praise our Creator and gracious defender, Rock where in safety we still may abide;
3. Praise our Creator, the Fountain of goodness, Now in His grandeur exalted above;

Sing of His greatness, O hail and adore Him, Strong to deliver, and mighty to save.
He is our Shepherd, how gently He leads us Where in the valley the cool waters glide.
Rest in His mercy and trust in His promise, Ever to keep us, upheld by His love.

CHORUS.

Praise Him, praise Him, Glory in the highest unto Him ascribing;
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him,

Praise Him, praise Him, Blessed be His name, our Lord and King!
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him,
A BETTER DAY IS DAWNING.

"IT SHALL COME TO PASS IN THE LAST DAYS."—ISA. 2:2.

R. L. Rev. R. Lowry.

1. A better day is coming, A morning promised long, When girded Right, with
   ho - ly Might, Will o - ver-throw the Wrong; When God the Lord will listen To
   ev - ery plaintive sigh, And stretch His hand o'er ev - ery land, With justice by and by,
   Com-ing by and by, com-ing by and by! The better day is com-ing, The morning draweth nigh;

2. The boast of haught - y Er - ror No more will fill the air, But Age and Youth will
   love the Truth, And spread it ev - ery-where; No more from Want and Sor-row Will
   come the hope - less cry; For strife will cease, and per - fect Peace Will flour - ish by and by.
   Com-ing by and by, com-ing by and by! The welcome dawn will hasten on, 'Tis coming by and by.

3. Oh, for that ho - ly dawning We watch, and wait, and pray, Till o'er the height the
   morn-ing-light Shall drive the gloom a-way; And when the heav'n-ly glo - ry Shall
   flood the earth and sky, We'll bless the Lord for all His word, And praise Him by and by.

REFRAIN.

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1. Life once was a mystery awful to me, Fearful and strange as a dark boundless sea; And I thought of myself as a soul on the deep, Ever Sav-iour to see; As... thro' the deep wa-ters and tem-pests He came, To.... Pilot to be; In the chart of His word all my course is made clear, And with on o'er the sea; With the calm of His pres-ence my spir-it is filled, The...

2. O sweet was the voice that came call-ing to me; Fair was the form of my cry-ing, "Ah, who shall my frail ves-sel keep?" save the lost soul that had called on Him at the helm no dan-ger I fear. { Oh, sweet was the voice sound-ing winds are all hush'd, and the wa-ters are stilled. over the sea, The Light of the World thy Pilot shall be; I am come o'er the

3. O life is no lon-ger a mys-t'ry to me; Je-sus I take as my wave thro' the storm and the night, To meet with the soul that is seek-ing the Light.
ONE AS MUCH AS ANOTHER.

EL. NATHAN.

"ONE AS MUCH AS ANOTHER."—Lk. 7:10.

JAMES McGRANAHAAN.

1. "One as much as another." This is the law of grace, This is the full pro-

2. "One as much as another." For-give-ness we re-ceive, When we with true con-

3. "One as much as another." In Christ, the Fa-ther knows, And so on each the-

4. "One as much as another." From sin He comes to keep, The liv-ing Lord of

5. "One as much as another." The sheep-fold is for all Who hear the voice of

vis-i-on With-in the ho-ly place; The place of full accep-tance, Re-deem'd by
fes-sion Up-on the Lord be-lieve; And then the Ho-ly Spir-it Comes down to
Fa-ther An-equal love be-stows; The gifts of each may va-ry, And grae-es
glo-ry, The Shep-herd of His sheep; Each one by name He call-eth, And home-ward
Je-sus And fol-low at His call; And so the home in glo-ry For all has

Je-sus' blood, And made by faith God's chil-dren Ac-cord-ing to His word,
dwell with... When-e'er the Blood of Je-sus Has put a-way the sin,
dif-fer wide, But love to all as chil-dren Can nev-er be de-nied.
brings them on... He seeks the one that full-eth, He loves them ev-ery one,
one sweet song, To Him who loved and saved us We ev-ery one be-long.

CHORUS.

"One as much as an-oth-er," All in Christ com-plete,

"One as much as an-oth-er," All at Je-sus' feet.
WE HAVE A FIRM FOUNDATION.

"OTHER FOUNDATION CAN NO MAN LAY."—I Cor. 3:11.

LYMAN G. CUTLER.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. We have a firm foundation, Whose hope is in the Lord; We have a blessed haven, Who an-chor in His word, Tho' surges break around us, And clouds our sky may dim, He will not chosen ones can harm; His arm that bro't sal-va-tion De-fends them from a-bove; They rest with-path of sor-row trod; Tar-o' yonder land of Beulah Glad harps with rapturering, And numbers

CHORUS.

leave to per-ish One soul that clings to Him in His mer-cy, O'er-shad-owed by His love. Give praise to our Re-deem-er, O without num-ber Its bound-less tri-umphing.

mag-ni- fy His grace; Our ev-er-last-ing por-tion, Our sure a-bid-ing-place

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HALLELUJAH! JESUS SAVES ME.

"BELIEVE ON THE LORD JESUS CHRIST, AND THOU SHALT BE SAVED."—ACTS 16:31.

Grace J. Frances.  

1. Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus saves me; O the sweet and pre-cious sto-ry,
2. Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus hears me; When in prayer His throne ad-dress-ing,
3. Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus leads me; I will doubt His prom ise nev-er,
4. Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus keeps me; In the Rock He safe-ly hides me,

I will give Him all the glo-ry, And a-dore His love to me.  
While in faith I seek His bless-ing, Then His smile re-vealed I see.  
But be-liev-ing, fol-low ev-er Him who gave His life for me.  
Ev-ry com-fort He pro-vides me, Nev-er Friend so dear as He.

REFRAIN.

From op-pres-sion He has brought me; From its bonds has set me free;

I will praise Him for His mer-cy; Grace di-vine my song shall be.

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1. Hark! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields, and ocean's
wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling Of that new
bids you come? And thro' the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing, The music
land and sea, And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing, Kind Shepherd,
songs above; Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping, And life's long

REFRAIN.

life when sin shall be no more, of the Gospel leads us home, turn their weary steps to Thee, shadows break in cloudless love.
}{An-gels of Je-sus, An-gels of light, Sing-ing to

wel-come the pilgrims of the night! Sing-ing to wel-come the pilgrims of the night!
Glorious Make His Praise.

(Psalm 63: 1, 2, 3, 7.)

All lands to God, in joyful sounds A - loft your voices raise,
2. Say ye to God how terrible In all Thy works art Thou!
3. And all the earth shall worship Thee, They shall Thy praise proclaim
4. O all ye people bless our God, A - loud proclaim His praise,

Sing forth the honor of His name, And glorious make His praise.
Through Thy great power Thy foes to Thee Shall be con - strain'd to bow,
With cheerful heart, a - loud they shall Sing to Thy ho - ly name.
Who safely holds our soul in life, Our foot from slid - ing stays.

CHORUS.

Sing forth, sing forth the honor of His name, And glorious make His praise,
Sing forth, and glorious make His praise, And glorious, and
And glo - ri - ous,
And glo - rious, glo - rious make His praise.

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THE BOUNTIFUL HARVEST.

F. J. CROSBY.


IRA D. SANKEY.

1. We praise Thee, O Lord, for the bountiful harvest That now has been gath-er’d and garner’d with care; Rewarding the toil of the sower and reaper, gathering the toil of the sower and reaper, sun-shine, the dew and the rain; For soft summer breezes so gracefully bending shone on Thy servants of old, The pledge and assurance that seed-time and harvest glory our voices we raise, O Thou that regardest the prayers of Thy people,

2. We praise Thee, O Lord, for the bountiful harvest. We praise Thee for gath-er’d and garner’d with care; Rewarding the toil of the sower and reaper, sun-shine, the dew and the rain; For soft summer breezes so gracefully bending shone on Thy servants of old, The pledge and assurance that seed-time and harvest glory our voices we raise, O Thou that regardest the prayers of Thy people,

3. We praise Thee, O Lord, for the wonderful token That shines as it gath-er’d and garner’d with care; Rewarding the toil of the sower and reaper, sun-shine, the dew and the rain; For soft summer breezes so gracefully bending shone on Thy servants of old, The pledge and assurance that seed-time and harvest glory our voices we raise, O Thou that regardest the prayers of Thy people,

4. We bless Thee, O Lord, for Thy wonderful mercies, And while to Thy gath-er’d and garner’d with care; Rewarding the toil of the sower and reaper, sun-shine, the dew and the rain; For soft summer breezes so gracefully bending shone on Thy servants of old, The pledge and assurance that seed-time and harvest glory our voices we raise, O Thou that regardest the prayers of Thy people,

CHORUS.

While all, in its blessings may share. The bright golden billows of grain. From earth Thou wilt never withhold. Accept our thanksgiving and praise. For the bountiful harvest. We praise Thee, we thank Thee and bless Thee, O Lord: For the bountiful, bountiful harvest. We praise Thee, and bless Thee, O Lord.

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HE SHALL REIGN FROM SEA TO SEA.

(Psa. 72:8.)

A. J. GORDON, D.D.  [MISSIONARY HYMN.]  JAMES McGRAHAN.

1. O church of Christ! behold at last The promised sign appear;
2. With girded loins, make haste, make haste, Thy witness to complete;
3. And Thou, O Israel, long in dust, Arise! and come away;
4. The scattered sons are gathering home The fig tree buds again;
5. Then sing a loud, O Pilgrim church, Brief conflict yet remains,

The gospel preached in all the world, And lo! the King draws near,
That Christ may take His throne and bring All nations to His feet.
See how the Sun of Righteousness Sheds forth the beams of day.
A little while, and David's Son On David's throne shall reign.
And then Immanuel descends To bind thy foe in chains.

CHORUS.

He shall reign from sea to sea, When He girds on His conquering sword;

All the ends of the earth shall see The salvation of our God.

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HEAR THE VOICE OF THE WONDERFUL SAVIOUR.

"If any man hear my voice."—Rev. 3: 30.

L. E. Jones, Arr.  
Arr. and Hay. from Moore, by James McGramahan.

1. Hear the voice of the wonder-ful Sav-iour, Give ear to His plead-ing cry;
2. Hear the voice of the wonder-ful Sav-iour—In love He hath ransomed thee—
3. Hear the voice of the wonder-ful Sav-iour, O hear, and His call o bey;

Hear Him ten-der-ly, lov-ing-ly call-ing, "O turn ye, why will ye die?"
Hear Him say, "there is no con-dem-na-tion To those who be-lieve in Me."
Come be-liev-ing—His mer-cy re-ceiv-ing, Come, "while it is called to-day."

REFRAIN.

Hear the voice of the wonder-ful Sav-iour, His mer-cy is bound-less and free;

Come to Je-sus, our lov-ing Re-deem-er, He ten-der-ly calls for thee.

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WHAT SHALL IT PROFIT?

R. L. FLETCHER

1. O what, my broth-er, have you to gain, With noth-ing but wealth in view?
2. Not words or deeds, nor an emp-ty fame, Could ev-er for sin a-tone;
3. If you the Mas-ter would love and serve, On high let your treas-u-res be;
4. The world true rich-es can nev-er give, They fade like the morn-ing dew;

E-ter-nal life you could not ob-tain, Tho' rich-es your path-way strew.
Our hope of heav'n is in Je-sus' name, And par-don thro' Him a-lone.
Nor let your soul from its pur-pose swerve, But live for e-ter-ni-ty.
O, soul, a-lone for the Sav-iour live Who suffered and died for you.

CHORUS.

What shall it prof-it a man, what shall it prof-it a man, If he prof-it a man,

gain: the whole world and lose his own soul? the whole world, gain the whole world his own soul, and lose his own soul?

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1. Beautiful sea, O beautiful sea, Beyond the dark valley of time;
   Over thy gentle, murmuring tide The bells of eternity chime.

2. Beautiful sea, O beautiful sea, Thy glory shall never decline;
   Over thy waves that silently flow The beams of eternity shine.

3. Beautiful sea, O beautiful sea, By faith we can sometimes behold;
   Visions of thee, so lovely and bright, They fill us with rapture untold.

4. Beautiful sea, O beautiful sea, We long on thy bosom to rest;
   Floating away, still floating away, A way to the isles of the blest.

Chorus.

Beautiful, beautiful, ocean of light, Reflected from Eden above,

Where they that are wash'd in the blood of the Lamb Abide in the smile of His love.
HE THAT HEARETH AND BELIEVETH.

J. M. G.

1. Sweet-ly sound the words of Jesus As they fall up-on the ear,
2. He that heareth and believeth Need no longer mourning go;

Tell-ing forth the won-drous sto-ry, Bring-ing His sal-va-tion near.
Life e-ter-nal he re-cieveth, Jesus' word de-clares it so.

CBORUS.—Ino. 5:24. (R. V.)

Moderato.

Ver-i-ly, ver-i-ly I say un-to you, Ver-i-ly, ver-i-ly I say un-to you: He that heareth, He that

He that heareth, he that heareth, he that

He that heareth, that heareth my word, hear-eth and believeth,

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HE THAT HEARETH AND BELIEVETH.—Concludea.

believeth on him.... that sent me, hath ever-lasting life, and heareth and believeth him, him that sent me,

shall not come into judgment, but is pass'd, is pass'd from death unto life;

is pass'd, is pass'd from death unto life; is pass'd, is pass'd from death unto life.

59.

WHY SHOULD WE FEAR?

"FEAR NOT, LITTLE FLOCK."—John 12:32.

ELIZABETH W. DENISON.

1. Why should we fear to come to Thee? For Thou our Father art, And all Thy
2. Our poverty of life and soul Thy faithful love will heed, Then didst but
3. And all the dark and weary way, So hard to understand, We lose its
4. Then teach us, Lord, to pray aright, And keep us close to Thee, Till humble

gifts are full and free To every waiting heart, To every waiting heart,
wait to make us whole Until we bring our need, Our deepest, utmost need.
burden when we pray, And leave it in Thy hand, Thy gracious powerful hand.
faith is lost in sight, And bonds in liberty, In glorious liberty.

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01
FATHER, HEAR THE PRAYER WE OFFER.

(Respectfully dedicated to Evangelistic Association of New England.)

A. L. Joslin.

Moderato.

James McGranahan.

1. Fa-ther, hear the pray'r we of-fer, Fill our lives with work for Thee; Help us more
2. Oft on lone-ly mount we find Him All night long for us in pray'r; O such ten-
3. Mor-tal tongue can nev-er at-ter, Heart of man can nev-er know What the Lord
4. As we go to souls be-night-ed, Break their chains, and set them free, While we tell

His life to pon-der, He who wrought by Gal-i-lee. He who sat, so faint and
der, lov-ing kind-ness, All our sor-rows thus to bear. All the an-guish of the
of Life hath suf-fered, To re-deem from end-less woe. Prince of glo-ry, we im-

Thy love so pre-cious, Hasten the year of ju-bi-lee. As Thy spir-it once from

wea-ry By the well at noon-tide hour; And to her who came for wa-ter,

Gar-den, All the gloom of Calvary's hour; Je-sus bore for man's trans-gression,

plore Thee, By Thine an-guish on the tree, Seal a-new our hearts, we pray Thee,

heav-en Did with love and zeal in-spire; So now, Lord, bap-tize Thy chil-drea

CHORUS.

Show'd the great-ness of His pow'r
To re-lease him from its pow'r
Con-se-crate us now to Thee,
With the Pen-ti-cost-al Fire.

Cross and Crown in Thee u-nit-ed, So of Thine
it e'er must be, Till life's mis-sion brave-ly end-ed, We shall rest, O Lord, with Thee.

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MAIST ONIE DAY.

"Be ye also ready."—Matt. 24:44.

TIMOTHY POLAND.

1. Ye ken, dear frien's, that we maun part, When death, could death, shall bid us start;
2. We'll keep a' right an' guid wi'-in, Oor wark will then be free free sin';
3. Ye ken there's An' wha's just an' wise, Hus said that a' His barns shall rise,
4. When He wha' made a' things just right, Shall call us hence to realms of light,
5. Oor lamps we'll fill brim-fu' o' oil, That's guid an' pure, that wi' na' spoil,

But when he'll sen' his dread-fu' dart, We can'-na say, we can'-na say,
Up-right we'll walk thro' thick an' thin, Straight on oor way, straight on oor way.
An' scor a-boon the loft-y skies, An' there shall stay; an' there shall stay.
Be't morn, or noon, or e'en, or night, We will o'-bey, we will o'-bey.
An' keep them burn-in' a' the while To light oor way, to light oor way.

But we'll be read-y for his dart, Maist on-ie day, maist on-ie day;
Deal just wi' a', the crown we'll win, Maist on-ie day, maist on-ie day;
Be'n well prepared we'll gain the prize, Maist on-ie day, maist on-ie day;
We'll be prepared to tak' oor flight, Maist on-ie day, maist on-ie day;
Oor wark be'n dune, we'll quit the soil, Maist on-ie day, maist on-ie day;

But we'll be read-y for his dart, Maist on-ie day, maist on-ie day.
Deal just wi' a', the crown we'll win, Maist on-ie day, maist on-ie day.
Be'n well prepared we'll gain the prize, Maist on-ie day, maist on-ie day.
We'll be prepared to tak' oor flight, Maist on-ie day, maist on-ie day.
Oor wark be'n dune, we'll quit the soil, Maist on-ie day, maist on-ie day.

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BEHOLD, I STAND AT THE DOOR AND KNOCK!

EL. NATHAN.

(Rev. 3: 20.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

He stands the King of glory, He pleads, O heart, with thee... 

The day is swiftly going, The night is drawing nigh...

He came in early morning, In life's sweet opening spring,

And now when night is falling, And dull and silent thine ear...

He tells the pitiful story Of death at Calvary.

And still God's grace is flowing, To all who hear the cry.

And call'd as day was dawning, Thy heart to Him to bring.

In love He still is calling, O sinner, list and hear.

CHORUS. Rev. 3: 20.

Behold! behold! behold I stand, I stand at the door and knock, knock, knock;

If any man, any man hear my voice And open, and open the door,

I will come in to him, I will come in to him, And will sup with him and

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BEHOLD, I STAND AT THE DOOR.—Concluded.

he... with me,... And will sup with him, and he... with me...

63.

COME HOME, MY CHILD.

"Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."—John 6:37.

ISA D. SANBURY.

1. Come home, come home, my child, O where art thou? Break, break the chain that holds the captive now; A mother's heart is yearning still for thee, And pleads in tears, "Come home, my child, to me."

2. O blessed time, when thou wast young and fair; When days were bright, nor held with anxious care; Bright were my hopes of future years for thee, But still I hope thou wilt come back to me. I love thee still, and ever pray for thee. O wand'ring child, come home; From those who love thee well, Why longer roam?

3. Canst thou, my child, forget a mother's pray'r, Her tender love, her long unwearied care? Come back, my child, what'er thy faults may be; Come home, come home, Come home, come home.

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Wilt thou not come, O soul oppressed, To Him who offers peace and rest?
2. Wilt thou not heed the Saviour's voice? Believe His word, make Him thy choice?
3. Oh hear Him say, "Be not afraid, On Me thy load of guilt was laid;"
4. O wand'ring one, no longer roam Away from God, away from home;

While Jesus pleads, no longer stay; He's calling thee today.
Accept His grace without delay; He's calling thee today.
"Come unto Me," "I am the way;" He's calling thee today.
The Spirit's voice at once obey; He's calling thee today.

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65.

A SONG OF HEAVEN.

"A great multitude, . . . clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands."—Rev. 7:9.

HEERMAN, 1558 (arr.)

Moestoso allegretto.

JAMES McGRAHAN.
cres.

1. I go from grief and sighing, The valley and the clod, To join the chosen peo-ple In the palace halls of God; There sounds no cry of battle splen-dor, In rest eternal stand; Those marriage robes of glory—The dorns them In spotless white attire; The Lamb of God presents them, As glorious: Eternal in His praise! The Lamb who died and liveth, Tri-

2. The army of the con-q'rors, A palm in ev-ery hand; In robes of state and midst the shadowing palms, But the might-y song of vic-t'ry, And glorious gold-en psalms. right-eous-ness of God—He bought them for His people With His most precious blood! kings in crowns of light—As priests in God's own temple, To serve Him day and night. unphant ev-er-more, The Sav-iour who re-deem'd us, For-ev-er we a-dore!

3. The Lamb of God has led them Thro' tem-pest, flood and fire; The Lamb of God a-

4. Sal-va-tion, strength, and wisdom, To Him whose works and ways Are won-der-ful and

REFRAIN.
cres.

Oh, might-y song of vic-t'ry! Oh, grand and glorious psalms!

Oh, peace that follows con-flict, Amidst the shadow-ing palms!
O BEAUTIFUL HOME.

Arr. from N. by R. L. F. "I go to prepare a place for you."—John 14:2.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Suitable for SOLO or DUET.

1. I've heard of a region of beauty, Whose pleasures are free from alloy;
   Where love is the source of all duty, And God is its fountain of joy.
   That there is the life-giving river, That flows from the heavenly throne;
   The hearts that with happiness quiver, The fulness of blessing made known.

2. I've read of the anthems of glory, The ransom'd for'er shall sing;
   The wonderful, wonderful story, Redemption thro' Jesus our King;
   It seems that the music I'm hearing, As sweetly echoes their song;
   For daily and hourly I'm hearing, The ranks of that sanctified throng.

3. O mansions of wonderful splendor, Our Saviour has gone to prepare;
   How precious His words, and how tender, When joy-ful He welcomes us there.
   And oh, when we enter with gladness The beautiful City above,
   There'll be no more sorrow nor sadness, But rest in Immanuel's love.

CHORUS.

O beautiful, beautiful home,.... How oft in our dreams thou art nigh;....
   Beau-ti-ful home, oft thou art nigh;...
O BEAUTIFUL HOME. -- Concluded.

O mansions of rest, thou home of the blest, Our dwelling forever on high.

OUR TRUEST FRIEND.

"A friend that sticketh closer than a brother." — Prov. 18:24.

ELIZABETH W. DENISON.  JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Unto Thee, O heav'n-ly Fa-ther, Do we bring our ev-ery need;
2. O, how won-drous, great and might-y, Is thine ev-er-last-ing love;
3. Nev-er fail-ing, nor for-get-ting, Hold-ing stead-fast to the end;

All the souls Thou hast cre-at-ed, Thou wilt sure-ly, sure-ly feed.
Deep-er than our thought can fath-om, High er far than heav'n a bove.
We will bless Thy name for-ev-er, That Thou art our tru-est Friend.

CHORUS.

Is the mor-row dark with sor-row? Dark-est days shall have an end;

Close be-side us Thou wilt guide us, Ev-er-more our tru-est Friend.

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I WILL TELL THE PRECIOUS STORY.

"How great things the Lord hath done."—Mark 5:19.

Dr. J. J. MAXFIELD.  

W. A. OGDEN.

1. I will tell the precious story, And proclaim the wondrous love,
2. Tho' His name is high and holy, And His kingdom so secure,
3. When by sin and anguish driven With our needs before the throne,
4. Do you fear the coming morn- row, With its cross-es yet unknown,

Of my Saviour now in glory, Seat-ed on His throne a-bove;
Yet He dwells with all the low- ly If their hearts are on- ly pure;
If we ask for bread from heav-en, Will He give to us a stone?
Have you an- y care or sor-row That you can-not bear a-lone?

Once He came de-spised, re-jec-ted, Ev-er-last-ing life to bring;
Ne-ver yet was love so ten-der, Ne-ver prom ise half so sweet,
No, He'll hear our sad repin-ing, For He feels our ev-ry woe;
Do not yield to sad com-plain-ing, All your bur-dens on Him cast,

Now ex-alt-ed Prince and Saviour,—He is Sa-l em's might-y King!
Peace He gives when we surren-der, Sit-ting meek-ly at His feet.
And will pour us out a bless-ing, That will sure-ly o-ver-flow.
Let your light be ev-er shin-ing, Faith will bring you home at last.

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I WILL TELL THE PRECIOUS STORY.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

He is Jesus crucified; For a ruined world He died;

He is Jesus For a ruined

Now He reigns in heav’n forever With the saved and glorified.

69.

DESCEND, O FLAME.

"They were all filled with the Holy Ghost."—Acts 2: 4.

F. J. CROSBY.

1. Descend, O Flame of sacred fire; Now may we feel Thy quick’ning pow’r;
2. Come, like a rushing wind, we pray, And let Thy presence fill this place;
3. Come down from heav’n, O quenchless Flame, Thro’ Christ, the Ever lasting Son;

To purest love each heart inspire, And keep us in each trying hour.
O take our unbelief away, Bat’rise us with Thy boundless grace.
The riches of His love proclaim, And melt our every heart in one.

IRA D. SANKEY.
I'M GOING ON.

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

R. L. FLETCHER.

JAMES McGrANAHAN.

1. To be where Christ, my Saviour, dwells, I'm going, going on; All doubt and fear His love dispels, I'm going, going on. By faith I rise to heights sublime. By faith I know the love dispels, I'm going, going on. By faith I rise to heights sublime.

2. What though the cross I here must bear, I'm going, going on; A crown of life I soon shall wear, I'm going, going on. While here I spend life's fleeting day, While here I'll toil and wait, and watch and pray; One hour in spend life's fleeting day, I'll toil and wait, and watch and pray; One hour in

3. The lovd'ones there I shall behold, I'm going, going on; With angels walk the streets of gold, I'm going, going on. Let sorrow's tempest sweep the sky, Let earth'ly prospects fade and die; Etern'al tempest sweep the sky, Let earth'ly prospects fade and die; Etern'al

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I'M GOING ON.—Concluded.

CHORUS.—With enthusiasm.

I'm going on, I'm going on, My Saviour bids me come; (O come:)

To be with Him in peace at home, I'm going, going on.

71.

BEHOLD THE BRIDEGROOM COMETH.


1. The Bridgroom comes! O Bride of the Lamb, a-wake! The mid-night cry is heard Thy sleep forsake, feast is spread, 
   The Bridgroom greet, night is done. 

2. The maring day Has come, lift up thy head! Prepare to enter in, The Be-hold the Bridgroom cometh, Be-hold the Bridgroom cometh; 

3. Shake off earth's dust, And wash thy weary feet; Arise, make haste, go forth. The Be-hold . . . the Bridgroom cometh, Be-hold . . . the Bridgroom cometh.

4. The new song sing! Thy triumph has begun; Thy tears are wiped away, Thy Be-hold the Bridgroom cometh, Go ye out to meet Him.

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HOLY SPIRIT FROM ABOVE.

(Hymn to Rev. C. H. Tyndall.)

1. Ho-ly Spir-it from a-bove, Fill our hearts with Thy pure love;
2. Take our sin-ful thoughts a-way; Lead, oh lead us, lest we stray;
3. With the al-tar's sac-cred Fire, Touch our lips, our hearts in-spire;
4. Bless-ed Source of heav'n-ly light, Now dis-perse the gloom of night;

Oh, in-spire us with Thy zeal; May each soul Thy pres-ence feel.
Ho-ly Spir-it, faith-ful Guide, May each soul in Thee a-bide.
Oh, il-lume us by Thy grace; In each soul Thy im-age trace.
In our hearts for-ev-er shine; Fill each soul with joy di-vine.

REFRAIN.

f Don't hurry.

Ho-ly Spir-it from Thy throne a-bove, Fill us with the Saviour's dy-ing love;

Now de-scend up-on us, Heav'n-ly Dove; Come Thou bless-ed Com-fort-er. A-men.
Dwelling in Love

D. W. Whittle

G. C. Stebbins

"God is love."—1 John 4:16.

1. Oh precious heavenly knowledge, surpassing earthly lore; The love of
2. By God's own word this knowledge To us has been revealed; The written
3. By faith we have received it, This love of God to men; At Calvary
4. The Spirit in us dwelling, Bears witness from above; The gracious

Chorus.

God in Jesus, in all its boundless store.
{ Known and believed, known and believed,
word declares it, Thro' Him whom God hath sealed.
{ Dwell ing in love, dwelling in love,
we believed it, When He forgave our sin.
{ Known and believed, known and believed,
message telling, That God in Christ is love.
{ Dwell ing in love, dwelling in love,

I.

Wonderful, wonderful word.
{ Dwell ing in God, dwelling in God;
Wonderful word, wonderful word, wonderful word.
{ Dwell ing in God, dwelling in God;

P. S. 2.

Pardon'd and cleansed by the Blood.
{ Dwell ing in God, dwelling in God;
Pardon'd and cleansed by the Blood.
{ Dwell ing in God, dwelling in God;

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74. BE YE STEADFAST.

REV. D. A. NEWELL.

(1 Cor. 15:55.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Beloved, be steadfast in Jesus, Immeasurably fixed in His love;
2. Once dead, but forever He liveth, Is risen indeed as He said;
3. The first-fruits of glory for mortals, Our Jesus ascended above;
4. The angels in heaven adore Him, In rapturous songs of delight;
5. O Death, thou art stingleless forever, O Grave, thou hast lost thy deep gloom;

From all condemnation He frees us, Our glorified Saviour above.
The victory ever He giveth, He liveth, our glorious Head.
To us He has opened the portals Of glory and infinite Love.
And we shall ere long fall before Him, And join in the song day and night.
Who trusteth in Jesus shall never Be held by the bars of the tomb.

CHORUS.

Then "be ye steadfast, steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the
work of the Lord; for as much as ye know, ye know that your labor, your
labor is not in vain in the Lord;" your labor is not in vain,

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BE YE STEADFAST.—Concluded.

Repeat the glad refrain, Your labor is not in vain in the Lord.

75.

THIS IS MY SONG.

"GOD IS RIGHTEOUS IN ALL HIS WORKS."—Dan. 9:14.

M. FRASER.

1. Though the blast of the storm may be, It bring-eth a bless-ing I
give, for me.

2. Though wildely the breakers a-round me roar, They're driving me near-er the
peace-ful shore.

3. Though tempests may sweep from the East or West, He choos-es the way that for
so this is my song, all the day long, What my
me is best.

CHORUS.

Father may send me, can nev-er be wrong; This is my song,
SEEKING FOR THE LOST.

"Rejoice with me, for I have found my sheep which was lost.”—Luke 15:6.

REBECCA RUTER SPRINGER.

1. He is seeking for the lost, For the lone and tempest-tost, Hear the
2. See His feet, all bleeding, torn, Pierced with many a cruel thorn, While He
3. O the night is closing round, Have the lost ones all been found? Are they

tender Shepherd calling day by day (day by day); Over mountain, hill and plain,
struggles thro’ the valleys chill and lone (chill and lone); But He presses eager on,
coming from the mountains dark and cold (dark and cold)? Let us heed the Shepherd’s voice;

In the sunshine and the rain, He is seeking for the wand’rers far away.
All the rocks and caves among, Ever seeking to reclaim and save His own.
Let us follow and rejoice, While He leads us, gently leads us to the fold.

CHORUS.

Far away (far away), far away (far away), He is seeking for the

wand’rers gone astray (gone astray); Over mountain, hill and plain, In the
SEEKING FOR THE LOST.—Concluded.

sun-shine and the rain, Hear the ten-der Shepherd call-ing day by day

77.

NO SHADOWS YONDER!

"There shall be no night there."—Rev. 22:5.


1. No shad-ows yon-der! All light and song! Each day I won-der, And say, How
2. No weep-ing yon-der! All fled a-way! While here I wan-der, Each wea-ry
3. No part-ing yon-der! No space or time Hearts e'er shall sun-der, In that fair
4. None want-ing yon-der! Bought by the Lamb, All gathered un-der The shel-ter

long Shall time me sun-der From that dear throng? Shall time me
day, I sigh and pon-der My long, long stay; I sigh and
clime, Dear-er and fon-der—Friend-ships sub-lime; Dear-er and
palm: Loud as night's thun-der Swells the glad psalm; Loud as night's

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I WONDER IF THERE'S ROOM FOR ME?

W. L. T.  
First voice.

Will L. Thompson.

1. I have heard of a home far away above the skies, Where the good and the
2. But they say that the righteous shall scarcely enter there; How then may a

ttrue may happy be; I have looked through the stars, And I've
sinner like me? I am far, far away From the

watch'd th'o' lone-ly hours; And I've wondered if there's room there for me. Yes, there's room for
gentle Shepherd's care; Oh, I wonder if He'll make room for me. Yes, there's room, the

you and for me, And there's room for the whole world beside; The won-der-ful

call is for thee,'Tis a grand in-vi-ta-tion full and free; There's room for us
I WONDER IF THERE'S ROOM FOR ME? — Concluded.

love Of the Lord reach-es all;... It gen-u-ly calls us now to His side.
all, If we list to His call; Yes, He's will-ing to make room there for three.

CHORUS.

ROOM FOR YOU AND ME, AND THERE'S ROOM FOR ALL; LISTEN, LISTEN, HEAR HIS EARNEST CALL,

"WHO-SO-EVER WILL MAY COME;" COME YE THAT ARE

LISTEN, HE'S CALL-ING THEE, THERE'S ROOM FOR ALL.

WEARY AND ARE HEAVY LAD-EN, LISTEN, HE'S CALL-ING THEE, THERE'S ROOM FOR ALL.
SATISFIED BY AND BY.

T. J. Judkin & I. Watts.

"When I awake in thy likeness."—Psa. 17:15.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. En-throned is Je-sus now, Up-on His heav’n-ly seat, The
   king-ly crown is on His brow, The saints are at His feet.

2. There we may see His face, And nev-er, nev-er sin; There, from the riv-ers of His grace, Drink end-less pleas-ure in.

3. Yea, and be-fore we rise To that im-mor-tal state, The the’rs of such a max-ing bliss Should con-stant joys cre-ate.

4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev-ery tear be dry; We’re march-ing thro’ Im-man-u-el’s ground, To fair-er worlds on high.

CHORUS.

There with the glo-ri-fied, Safe by our Saviour’s side, We shall be

There, there with the Safe, safe by our

sat-is-fied By.... and by. By.... and by...... By, by and by. There, there with the glo-ri-fied,

By.... and by...... We shall be sat-is-fied By and by...... By; by and by.

Safe, safe by our Saviour’s side,
1. The Home-land! Oh! the Home-land! The land of the free-born! There's no night in the
   Home-land, But aye the fade-less morn; I'm sigh-ing for the Home-land, My
   heart is aching here; There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm
   drawing near, There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm drawing near.
   Home-land, And no temp-ta-tion there; The mu-sic of the Home-land, Is
   sor-row In-vades their ho-ly home; O dear, dear na-tive Coun-try! O
   ring-ing in my ears; And when I think of the Home-land My eyes are
   filled with tears; And when I think of the Home-land My eyes are filled with tears!
   deem-ing love; Christ bring us all to the Home-land Of Thy re-

2. My Lord is in the Home-land, With an-gels bright and fair; There's no sin in the
   Home-land, But aye the fade-less morn; I'm sigh-ing for the Home-land, My
   heart is aching here; There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm
   drawing near, There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm drawing near.
   Home-land, And no temp-ta-tion there; The mu-sic of the Home-land, Is
   sor-row In-vades their ho-ly home; O dear, dear na-tive Coun-try! O
   ring-ing in my ears; And when I think of the Home-land My eyes are filled with tears!
   deem-ing love; Christ bring us all to the Home-land Of Thy re-

3. My loved ones in the Home-land, Are wait-ing me to come Where nei-ther death nor
   Home-land, But aye the fade-less morn; I'm sigh-ing for the Home-land, My
   heart is aching here; There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm
   drawing near, There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm drawing near.
   Home-land, And no temp-ta-tion there; The mu-sic of the Home-land, Is
   sor-row In-vades their ho-ly home; O dear, dear na-tive Coun-try! O
   ring-ing in my ears; And when I think of the Home-land My eyes are filled with tears!
   deem-ing love; Christ bring us all to the Home-land Of Thy re-

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RETURN YE UNTO THE LORD.

"For he will abundantly pardon."—Isa. 55:7.

R. L. FLETCHER.

1. O souls, afar on the wilds of sin, Return ye unto the Lord;
2. In evil long you have gone astray, Return ye unto the Lord;
3. Believe His word and accept His love, Return ye unto the Lord;
4. His cleansing pow'r, if your heart would know, Return ye unto the Lord;

The way of life come and enter in, Return ye unto the Lord.
The voice of mercy, O heed today, Return ye unto the Lord.
He will your burden of guilt remove, Return ye unto the Lord.
His blood will make you as white as snow, Return ye unto the Lord.

CHORUS.—(Isa. 55:7.)

"Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; let him return unto Him, and He will guide him.
RETURN YE UNTO THE LORD.—Concluded.

unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him, let him return.

unto our God, for he will abundantly pardon."

let him return

unto our God,

AS PANTS THE HART.

"AS THE HART PANTETH."—Ps. 42:1.

NABUM TATE.

Hubert P. Main.

1. As pants the hart for cooling streams When heated in the chase,
2. For Thee, my God—the living God, My thirsty soul doth pine;
3. I sigh to think of happier days, When Thou, O Lord, wast nigh;
4. Why restless, why cast down, my soul? Hope still; and thou shalt sing

So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy refreshing grace.
Oh, when shall I behold Thy face, Thou Majesty divine!
When every heart was tuned to praise, And none more blest than I.
The praise of Him who is thy God, Thy health's eternal spring.

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1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and times shall be no more, And the morning breaks, e-
2. On that bright and cloudless morning, when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the glory of His
3. Let me labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun, Let me talk of all His

ter-nal, bright and fair; When the savior of earth shall gather over on the other shore res-ur-rec-tion share; When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies, wondrous love and care, Then, when all of life is over, and my work on earth is done,

CHORUS.

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

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WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED.—Concluded.

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

When the roll

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84.

ALL OF THEE.

"HE MUST INCREASE, I MUST DECREASE."—John 3:30.

IRA D. SANFET.

1. Oh, the bit-ter pain and sor-row That a time could ev-er be,
2. Yet He found me; I be-held Him Bleed-ing on th’ac-curs-ed tree;
3. Day by day His ten-der mer-cy Heal-ing, help-ing, full and free;
4. High-er, than the high-est heav-en, Deep-er than the deep-est sea;

---

When I proud-ly said to Je-sus, "All of self and none of Thee;
And my wist-ful heart said faint-ly, "Some of self and some of Thee;
Brought me low-er, while I whis-per’d, "Less of self and more of Thee;
Lord Thy love at last has con-qu’r’d, "None of self and all of Thee;

---

None of Thee, none of Thee, All of self and none of Thee.
Some of Thee, some of Thee, Some of self and some of Thee.
More of Thee, more of Thee, Less of self and more of Thee.
All of Thee, all of Thee, None of self and all of Thee.

---

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WHERE THE SAVIOUR LEADS.

1. If in the valley where the bright waters flow, Jesus, my Saviour leads me, gladly I'll go;
   If, by His hand directed sheep that wander far from the fold; Storm clouds may frown above me,
   o'er ocean's wave, Gladly I'll bear His message, lost ones to save.

2. Out on the barren mountains, dreary and cold, Seeking the Saviour leads me, I will follow still, Patient in fierce winds may blow, Yet if my Saviour leads me onward I'll go.
   He knows the way, Home to the many mansions, bright, bright as day.

CHORUS.

Where..... the Saviour leads me, I....... will gladly where the loving Saviour leads me, I will gladly follow, Where the loving Saviour leads me, I will gladly go.

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SAVED BY GRACE.

"By grace ye are saved."—Eph. 2: 5.

F. J. CROSBY.

* DUET.

1. Some day the silver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earthly house will fall, I cannot tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day, when fades the golden sun Beneath the rosy-tinted west,
4. Some day; till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimm'd and burning bright,

* Refrain.

But, O, the joy when I shall wake Within the palace of the King!
But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.
My blessed Lord shall say, "Well done!" And I shall enter into rest.
That when my Saviour ope's the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the story—Saved by grace;

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the story—Saved by grace.

* If Refrain is sung as Duet, Alto sing small notes.

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WATCHING FOR THE DAWNING.

R. L. FLETCHER.

"Watch therefore."—Matt. 24:42.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Allegretto.—(Not too fast.)

1. We are watching, we are waiting till the mists shall clear away,
   And our Lord shall come in glory with His saints in bright array;
   When the trump of God resounding, shall be heard on every shore,
   And the dead in Christ shall awaken to be with Him evermore.

2. We are looking for the coming of our great and glorious King,
   Who shall banish from His presence every dark and evil thing;
   When His justice and His mercy shall prevail in all the world,
   And o'er every tribe and nation shall His banner be unfurled.

3. Now by faith we catch a vision of that glad millennium reign,
   And behold the ransomed millions who shall follow in His train;
   And our hearts cry out, "Come quickly," that His beauty we may see,
   And be with our Lord in glory thro' a blest eternity.

CHORUS.

We are watching (we are watching), We are waiting (we are waiting), For the
WATCHING FOR THE DAWNING.—Concluded.

dawning of that glorious day, 
that glorious day, For the coming of our Savour, With His saints in bright array.

88.

YIELDED TO GOD.

"Yield yourselves unto the Lord."—2 Chron. 30:8.

F. J. CROSBY. Geo. C. STARRINS.

1. Yielded to God my body, soul and spirit, O what rejoicing fills my peaceful breast; All, all is well, no doubt nor fear disturbs me, While on His promise now alone I rest.

2. Yielded to God, rejoicing, With His saints and Sun-shine and pels all sorrow, He is my Refuge, and my All in All.

3. Yielded to God my life and its devotion, Yielded the gladness round my pathway fall;... Yielded to God, whose love dispels all service of my days and years;... O what a peace pervades my temple evermore shall be;... Yielded to God, in willing consecration, Blessed Redeemer, I am lost in Thee.

4. Yielded to God, and in His holy keeping, My heart His
SURELY I COME QUICKLY.

W. S. McKenzie, D.D.


Rev. F. M. Lamb.

1. In the crimson blush of morning, In the glitter of the noon,
   In the midnight's gloomy darkness, Or the gleaming of the moon;

2. We shall see our Lord in splendor, And amid a countless throng,
   On the clouds to earth descending With a movement swift and strong;

3. He will welcome all His people, He will adorn His own;
   He will show to them His glory, And will share with them His throne;

4. He is coming, surely coming, For His promise cannot fail;
   And the scoffers shall behold Him, And before Him they shall quail!

   In the stillness of the twilight, As it shimmers in the sky,
   And the angels round about Him, In their dazzling white array,

   And forever in His presence They shall see Him face to face,
   He is coming, quickly coming! But His coming we shall greet,

   We are watching, we are waiting For the end that draweth nigh.
   While before Him sounds the summons For the final judgment day.

   While they chant His matchless wisdom, And exalt His wondrous grace.
   We have waited for His Advent, And have listened for His feet.

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WHO WILL MAN THE LIFE-BOAT?

CARRIE E. BRECK, att.

"HERE AM I; SEND ME."—ISAIAH 6:8.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Who will man the Life-Boat, Who the storm will brave? Many souls are drifting
2. See! amid the breakers Yonder vessel toss'd, Onward to the rescue,
3. Darker yet, and darker Grows the fearful night, Sound the trumpet of mercy,

Helpless on the wave; See their hands uplifted, Hear their bitter cry:
Haste, or all is lost; Waves that dash around us Cannot overwhelm,
Flash the signal light; Bear the joyful message O'er the raging wave,

CHORUS.

"Save us ere we perish, Save us ere we die!" Who will man the Life-Boat,
While our faithful Pilot Standeth at the helm, Who will man the Life-Boat,
Christ, the heav'ly Pilot, Comes the lost to save. Who will launch away?

Who will launch away? Who will help to rescue Dying souls today? Who will

man the Life-Boat, Who will breast the wave? All its dangers braving, Precious souls to save?

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91. **THE MASTER STOOD IN HIS GARDEN.**

**E. R. V.**

"WE HAVE THIS TREASURE IN EARTHEN VESSELS."—2 COR. 4:7.  
JAMES McGARAHAN.

1. The Master stood in His garden, Among the lilies so fair,
   Which His own right hand had planted, And trained with tenderest care;

2. "My lilies have need to be watered," The heav'nly Master said;
   "Wherein shall I draw it for them, And raise each drooping head?"

3. But the Master saw, and raised it From the dust in which it lay,
   And smiled as He gently whispered, "My work it shall do today:

4. So forth to the fountain He bore it, And filled it full to the brim;
   How glad was the earth'en vessel To be of some use to Him!

5. The drooping lilies He watered, Till all reviving again,
   His own hand drew the water, Refreshing the thirsty flowers;

6. And then to itself it whispered, As aside He laid it once more,
   For close would I keep to the Master, And empty would I remain,

That His flowers were sadly drooping, For their leaves were parch'd and dry;
Was an earth'en vessel lying, That seemed of no use at all;
It is small, but clean, and empty, That is all it needs to be;
Till empty was the vessel, And again He filled it there;
But He used the earth'en vessel To convey the living showers;
Perchance some day He may use me To water His flowers again;

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THE MASTER STOOD IN HIS GARDEN.—Concluded.

That His flowers were sadly drooping, For their leaves were parched and dry.
Was an earth-en ves-sel ly-ing, That seemed of no use at all.
It is small, but clean, and emp-ty,— That is all... it needs to be.
Till... emp-ty was the ves-sel, And a-gain He filled it there.
But He used the earth-en ves-sel, To con-vey the liv-ing showers.
Per-chance some day He'll use me To... wa-ter His flowers a-gain.

92.
CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN AGAIN.
"But now is Christ risen from the dead."—I Cor. 15:20.
Trans. by CATHERINE WINGWORTH. "Lyra Davidica," 1708. Arr. by HENRY CAYLEY.

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n a-gain, Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ hath brok-en
ev-ry chain; Hal-le-lu-jah! Hark, an-gel-ic voic-es cry,
on the cross, Hal-le-lu-jah! Lives in glo-ry now on high,
now to save; Hal-le-lu-jah! Now to Chris-ten-dom it rings,
be re-stored, Hal-le-lu-jah! How the pen-i-tent for-given,
people feed! Hal-le-lu-jah! Take our sins and guilt a-way,

2. He who bore all pain and less, Hal-le-lu-jah! Com-fort-less up-
ev-ry chain; Hal-le-lu-jah! Hark, an-gel-ic voic-es cry,
on the cross, Hal-le-lu-jah! Lives in glo-ry now on high,
now to save; Hal-le-lu-jah! Now to Chris-ten-dom it rings,
be re-stored, Hal-le-lu-jah! How the pen-i-tent for-given,
people feed! Hal-le-lu-jah! Take our sins and guilt a-way,

3. He who shun-ber'd in the grave, Hal-le-lu-jah! Is ex-alt-ed
nev-ry chain; Hal-le-lu-jah! Hark, an-gel-ic voic-es cry,
on the cross, Hal-le-lu-jah! Lives in glo-ry now on high,
now to save; Hal-le-lu-jah! Now to Chris-ten-dom it rings,
be re-stored, Hal-le-lu-jah! How the pen-i-tent for-given,
people feed! Hal-le-lu-jah! Take our sins and guilt a-way,

4. Now He bids us tell a-broad, Hal-le-lu-jah! How the lost may
ev-ry chain; Hal-le-lu-jah! Hark, an-gel-ic voic-es cry,
on the cross, Hal-le-lu-jah! Lives in glo-ry now on high,
now to save; Hal-le-lu-jah! Now to Chris-ten-dom it rings,
be re-stored, Hal-le-lu-jah! How the pen-i-tent for-given,
people feed! Hal-le-lu-jah! Take our sins and guilt a-way,

5. Thou, our Pas-chal Lamb in-deed, Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ,Thy ransomed
ev-ry chain; Hal-le-lu-jah! Hark, an-gel-ic voic-es cry,
on the cross, Hal-le-lu-jah! Lives in glo-ry now on high,
now to save; Hal-le-lu-jah! Now to Chris-ten-dom it rings,
be re-stored, Hal-le-lu-jah! How the pen-i-tent for-given,
people feed! Hal-le-lu-jah! Take our sins and guilt a-way,
TOO LATE.

"VERILY I SAY UNTO YOU, I KNOW YOU NOT."—Matt. 25: 12.

ALFRED TENNYSON.

May be sung as a Duet.

1. Late, late, so late! And dark the night and chill! Late, late, so late!
2. No light had we; For that we do repent, And learning this,
3. No light so late! And dark and chill the night; Oh, let us in,

REFRAIN. SOPRANO SOLO. PARTS.

But we can enter still. Too late! too late! Ye cannot
The Bridegroom will relent. That we may find the light. *No! no! too late! Ye cannot

ALTO SOLO. PARTS. D. C. FINIS

enter now; Too late! too late! Ye cannot enter now.
enter now; No! no! too late! Ye cannot enter now.

4. Have we not heard the Bridegroom is so sweet! Oh, let us in that we may kiss His feet;

Oh, let us in, oh, let us in, Oh, let us in, though late, to kiss His feet.

*After fourth verse only.

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Let us praise and adore.

Let us sing of the wonderful mercy of God, Of His constant protection and care; Let our fervent devotions like incense arise,

Let us sing of the wonderful gift of His grace, That to us He has tenderly shown; In the blessed communion with Jesus His Son, May we inherit His kingdom divine.

Let us pray that His blessing may follow us still, That His light on our path-way may shine; And at last, that our spirits made perfect in Him, Let us praise and adore Him for all He hath done, Let us tell of His goodness and care; Let our fervent devotions like incense arise, When we gather before Him in prayer.

When we gather before Him in prayer, That has brought us so near to His throne, Let us praise and adore Him for all He hath done, Let us tell of His goodness and care; Let our fervent devotions like incense arise, When we gather before Him in prayer.
LET THY TENDER MERCIES.

Psalm 119: 77.

Male, and Female, or double Quartet, with full Chorus.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

Female Voices.

1st Soprano.

2d Soprano.

Let thy tender mercies come unto me, let thy tender mercies come

1st Alto.

2d Alto.

Male Voices.

1st Tenor.

2d Tenor.

Let thy tender mercies come unto me, let thy tender mercies come

1st Bass.

2d Bass.

Female Voices.

un to me, that I may live, that I may live: for thy law is my delight.

Male Voices:

un to me, that I may live, that I may live: for thy law is my delight.

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LET THY TENDER MERCIES.—Concluded.

Soprano.

Let thy tender mercies come unto me, that I may live, that I may live: for thy law is my delight, for thy law is my delight. Amen.

Bass.

AT EVENING TIME.

"At evening time it shall be light."—Zech. 14:7.


1. At evening time may there be light, While life's brief day is closing;
2. At evening time may there be light, The light of life eternal;
3. At evening time there shall be light, Earth's day of storm is dying;
4. At evening time there shall be light, The twilight skies adorning;

Then shall I fear no gathering night, In Jesus' love repose,
The radiance of those mansions bright, In climes forever normal,
Sorrow and sadness take their flight, There shall be no more sighing,
But oh, how fair the radiance bright, Of that swift speeding morning!
GOOD WILL AND PEACE.


Allegretto.

JAMES McCranahan.

1 Around one common Saviour We gather hand in hand, Beneath one cross we
2 One pilot thro' the breakers, One port to all is given, One love our hope and
3 One everlasting Gospel Shines out before our eyes, One temple and one

shelter, Upon one rock we stand; One holy faith is knitting The
refuge, The boundless love of heav'n! 'Tis love to man the sinner, Free
altar, One perfect sacrifice! O sons of men sore burden'd With

kindred West and East, One Christ the blessed centre One table for our feast.
love to earth undone; The love that knows no quenching, The love of God's dear Son.
sin's oppressive load, Give ear to God's own message, Behold the Lamb of God!

CHORUS.

Then let the song be swelling In strains all soft and low, The hymn of holier

ages, The psalm of long ago, Good will, good will, Good

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100
GOOD WILL AND PEACE.—Concluded.

will and peace to men, Good will, good will, And peace from God. Amen.
Good will and peace, good will and peace.

98.

SAVED TO SERVE.

"Serve the Lord with gladness."—Psalm 100:2.

El. Nathan.

James McGranahan.

1 Going forth at Christ's command, Going forth to every land;
2 Serving God through all our days, Toiling not for purse or praise;
3 Seeking only souls to win, From the deadly power of sin;

Full salvation making known, Thro' the blood of God's dear Son.
But to magnify His name, While the gospel we proclaim.
We would guide their steps a right, Out of darkness into light.

CHORUS.

"Saved to serve!" the watchword ring, Saved to serve our glorious King;
Tell the story o'er and o'er, Saved to serve forevermore.
THE SHIP OF TEMPERANCE.

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

THE PRESENTATION, Ira D. SANKEY.

1. Take courage, temperance workers! You shall not suffer wreck, While up to God the people's prayers Are ringing from your deck; Wait cheerily, ye workers, For day-light and for land, The breath of God is in yoursails, Your rudder in His hand. lift the palm and crown, Before you, unborn ages send Their benedictions down. 

2. Sail on, sail on, deep-freighted With blessings and with hopes; The good of old, with shad-owy hands, Are pulling at your ropes; Be- hind you, holy martyrs Up-darkness wild, The thunder and the hail; Toil on, the morn-ing com-theth, The port you yet shall win; And all the bells of God shall ring The "Ship of Temperance"!

CHORUS.

Sail on, ... O ship of hope, Sail on for truth and right; The breath of God is in your sails,

The haven is in sight; The breath of God is in yoursails, The haven is in sight.

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1. Speak kindly, for our days are all too few
   For angry strife;
2. Speak kindly, gracious words God sent, God giv’n,
   Are never lost;
3. Speak kindly, graciously, for all around
   Are pains and smarts;

There is deep meaning, if we only knew,
   In our brief life.
They come all fragrant with the breath of Heav’n,
   Yet nothing cost.
The very air is full of moans and sounds
   Of breaking hearts.

No nobler mission can be ours, if we
   A pang can stay;
Kind words are like kind acts—they steal along
   Life’s hidden springs;
O, seek to bind them up at once, as did
   Thy gracious Lord;

Or if amidst the rush of tears we see,
   Wipe one away.
Then, in the darkest storm, some little song
   The sad heart sings.
Then surely will His hand bestow on thee
   A bright reward.

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WHO WILL DECIDE TO-DAY?

JULIA H. JOHNSON.

"How long halt ye."—1 Kings 18:21.

JAMES McCGRANAHAN.

1. Come to the Saviour, the moments fly fast, Who will decide today?
2. While He is calling, O rest to His voice, Who will decide today?
3. Who will decide for eternity now? Who will decide today?

Come ere the season of mercy is past, Who will decide today?
Pardon and peace are awaiting your choice, Who will decide today?
Low at the feet of the crucified bow, Who will decide today?

Jesus, your Master is calling you still, Waiting and longing His
What will you gain if you longer refuse, Think of the gift and the
Life everlasting is offered to all, They will receive it who

word to fulfill; Yield to His pleading, and bow to His will, Who will decide today?
Grace you may lose; Hasten, O hasten His service to choose, Who will decide today?
Answer the call; Haste to the Saviour ere night shadows fall, Who will decide today?

CHORUS.

Who... will decide?... Who... will decide?...
Who, who, who will decide? Who, who, who will decide?...
WHO WILL DECIDE TO-DAY?—Concluded.

Jesus is earnestly calling you now, Who will decide today?

102. GLORY BREAKS BEYOND.

"Joy cometh in the morning."—Ps. 20:5.

M. FRASER. JAMES McGRAHAN.

1. We wait for light, for brightness, We shall not wait in vain;
2. We wait the glorious dawning, The new, the brighter day;
3. We wait His word of promise, A word that cannot fail;

For glory breaks beyond the gloom, Clear, shining after rain.
We wait until the shadows have For ever fled away.
And hope is like an anchor cast, All firm within the vail.

CHORUS.

Glory, glory, glory breaks beyond the gloom, Thro' Christ, our Saviour, we shall triumph over death and the tomb.

Glory, glory, glory, glory

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1. There is never a day so dreary, But... God can make it bright.
2. There is never a cross so heavy, But the nail-scarred hands are there.
3. There is never a life so dark and dead, So... hopeless and unblest.

And unto the soul that trusts Him, He giveth songs in the night.
Outstretched in tender compassion The burden to help us bear.
But may be fill'd with the light of God, And enter His promised rest.

There is never a path so hidden, But... God will lead the way.
There is never a heart so broken, But the loving Lord can heal.
There is never a sin or sorrow, There is never a care or loss.

If we seek for the Spirit's guidance, And patiently wait and pray,
For the heart that was pierc'd on Calvary, Doth still for His loved ones feel,
But... that we may bring to Jesus, And leave at the foot of the cross.

If we seek for the Spirit's guidance, And patiently wait and pray,
For the heart that was pierc'd on Calvary, Doth still for His loved ones feel,
But... that we may bring to Jesus, And leave at the foot of the cross.
1. Swell the anthem, raise the song, Praises to our God belong;
2. Blessings from His liberal hand, Flow around this happy land;
3. Hark! the voice of nature sings, Praises to the King of kings;

Saints and angels join to sing, Praises to the heav'n-ly King,
Kept by Him, no foes annoy, Peace and freedom we enjoy,
Let us join the choral song, And the grateful notes prolong.

CHORUS.

Swell the anthem, raise the song, Praises high to God belong,
Swell the anthem, raise the song, Praises high to God belong.
Swell the anthem, raise the song, Praises high to God belong.

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1. Spread abroad the Name of Jesus, Him who brings salvation free;

2. Spread abroad the Name of Jesus, Take it with you everywhere;

3. Spread abroad the Name of Jesus, Bear it on your banner bright;

4. Spread abroad the Name of Jesus, Let its fragrance float around;

Him who gives the soul deliverance From the bonds of slavery.
Let it rise like holy incense On the wings of faith and prayer.
It will prove a shield to guard you, In the foremost of the fight.
Sound it forth in song and story, 'Till to earth's remotest bound.

CHORUS.

Spread abroad........ the Name of Jesus, Precious
Spread abroad the Name, Spread abroad the Name,

Name............... to us so dear;.............. Tell it
Name to us so dear, Name to us so dear;

Tell it out.......... with glad assurance, To the nations
Tell it out, with glad assurance, nations far and
SPREAD ABROAD THE NAME OF JESUS.—Concluded.

far... and near, nations far... and near.
near, far and near, Na - tions far and near, far and near.

106. 

THY GOD REIGNETH.

F. S. SHEPHERD, att. 

1. Trem - bling soul, be - set by fears, "Thy God reign - eth;"
2. Join, ye saints, the truth pro - claim, "Thy God reign - eth;"
3. Church of Christ, a - wake, a - wake! "Thy God reign - eth;"

Look a - bove and dry thy tears, "Thy God reign - eth;"
Shout it forth with glad ac - claim, "Thy God reign - eth;"
For - ward, then, fresh cour - age take, "Thy God reign - eth;"

Tho' thy foes with pow'r as - sail, Naught a - gainst thee shall pre - vail;... 
Zi - on, wake, the morn is nigh, See it break from yon - der sky;... 
Soon de - scend - ing from His throne, He shall claim thee for His own;... 

Trust in Him, He'll nev - er fail, "Thy God reign - eth, Thy God reigneth."
Loud and clear the watch - men cry: "Thy God reign - eth, Thy God reigneth."
Sin shall then be o - ver-thrown, "Thy God reign - eth, Thy God reigneth."

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109
LETT HII II.


1. The Sav-iour stands at thy door to-night, And is seek-ing thy heart to win;...
2. He... stands to plead with thee to-night, While the dews of the eve-nings fall;...
3. From the glo-rious heights of heav'n He came, To... seek thee and to save;...
4. Thou hast wan-der'd far in the paths of sin, Thou art wea-ry, and sad and lone;...

The... world for a-while has with-drawn its light, Wilt thou o-pen and let Him in?...
O'er the moan-ing and sur-ging waves of life, Dost thou hear His yearn-ing call?...
But the world it gave Him a cross of shame, And a lone-ly bor-rowed grave...
But His blood can cleanse, and His love can win, Wilt thou make Him now thine own?...

He has traveled a-far on a lone-ly road, In... sor-row and ag-o-ny; ....
He will free thy soul from the chains of earth, From its sor-row, its care and sin;....
He... left His ra-di-ant home a-bove, To... bear thy load of sin;....
The... world has giv-en thee care and pain, And mocked thee with its sin;....

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LET HIM IN.—Concluded.

He has borne sin’s heavy, crushing load, All, all for the sake of thee.
He will give thee joy for its hollow mirth, Wilt thou open and let Him in?
He died to prove His deep, deep love, Wilt thou open and let Him in?
He will give thee treasures of priceless gain, Wilt thou open and let Him in?

CHORUS.

Let Him in, oh let Him come in, O-pen the door and let Him come in,
O-pen the door, o-pen the door, O-pen, and let Him come in; come in;
Let Him in, oh, let Him come in, O-pen the door and let Him come in,
O-pen the door, o-pen the door, O-pen, and let Him come in, come in.

111
HE SHALL REIGN FOR EVER.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

Moderato.

1. Lift up your hearts, lo! the triumph is nearing, Hark! from afar, how the
2. Sing alleluia! His word faileth never, Angels above the Earth
3. Pow'r and dominion, salvation and glory, Be unto Him, for He

"great voices" ring; Kingdoms of earth shall behold His appearing, All shall advance proclaim; Hail to the King who is blessed for ever, Jesus, Redeems over all; List to the voices that herald the story, Nations and

CHORUS.

Dore Him, the Saviour and King,
Deem for ever the same.
"And there were great voices in heaven, saying:

The kingdoms of this world are become, the kingdoms of our Lord, the

Kingdoms of our Lord and of His Christ, and He shall reign for ever and

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HE SHALL REIGN FOR EVER.—Concluded.

ev-er," and He shall reign for ev-er, And He shall reign for
He shall reign, He shall reign for

Avviso.

ev-er and ev-er, and He shall reign for ev-er and ev-er, for ev-er and ev-er.

109. LET PEOPLE PRAISE THEE.

(Psalm 67.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Lord, bless and pity us, Shine on us with Thy face, That earth Thy way, and
2. Thou'lt just-ly peo-ple judge, On earth rule na-tions all, Let peo-ple praise Thee,
3. The earth her fruit shall yield, Our God shall blessing send, God will us bless; men

CHORUS.

na-tions all May know Thy sav-ing grace.
Lord, let them Praise Thee both great and small. Let peo-ple praise Thee, Lord, Let peo-ple
shall Him fear To earth's re-mo-test end.

all Thee praise, Oh let the na-tions all be glad, In songs their voice raise.

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110.  

**AS MOSES LIFTED UP THE SERPENT.**

"YE MUST BE BORN AGAIN."—John 3:7.

**ALBERT MIDLANE.**

**J. H. BURKE.**

1. How solemn are the words of truth, And yet to faith how plain,
2. Ye must, "Ye must be born again!" For so hath God decreed;
3. Ye must, "Ye must be born again!" And life in Christ must have;
4. Ye must, "Ye must be born again!" Or never enter heav'n;

Which Jesus uttered while on earth—"Ye must be born again."
No reformation will suffice—"Tis life poor sinners need.
In vain the soul may elsewhere go—"Tis He alone can save.
"Tis only blood-washed ones are there—The ransomed and forgiv'n.

**CHORUS.—(John 3:14, 15.)**

"And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up: That whatsoever believeth, that whatsoever believeth..."

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114.
AS MOSES LIFTED UP THE SERPENT.—Concluded.

liev-eth, be-liev-eth in him should not per-ish, should not

per-ish, but have e-ter-nal life, ... but have e-ter-nal life."

111. FATHER, BEFORE THY THRONE.—(Quartet.)

ELIZA M. SHERMAN. "OUR FATHER WHICH ART IN HEAVEN."—Luke 11:2. HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Fa-ther, be-fore Thy throne My soul would bow; Ne'er have I
2. Fa-ther, this heart of mine, Which now I bring, Lies down be-
3. Thou art our dwell-ing-place, In ev-ery age; In Thy sweet

asked in vain, O hear me now; Hear Thou the prayer I make, An-swer for
fore Thy feet, A guilt-y thing; Kin-dle its al-tar fire, Then hope and
love we trace Our her-i-tage—Our ref-u-ge from the storm, Our shel-ter

Je-sus' sake; Bid faith and love a-wake With-in my heart.
zeal in-spire; Wake Thou its si-ent lyre In praise to Thee.
safe and warm; Help us our vows per-form, Fa-ther di-vine.

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112. Awake, Awake! O Heart of Mine!

F. J. Crosby.

"Awake, and sing."—Isaiah 28:19.

Jno. R. Sweney.

1. Awake, awake, O heart of mine! Sing praise to God above; Take up the
   song of endless years, And sing redeeming love! Redeemed by Him who
   bore my sins, When on the cross He died;... Redeemed and
   all its ransom'd powers Could never His love repay. And yet His mercy
   height, or sound the depth Of God's eternal love. This wondrous love en-

2. Redeemed by Him, my Lord and King, Who saves me day by day; My life and
   condescends My humble gift to own;... And through the riches of His grace,
   folds the world, It fills the realms above;... 'Tis boundless as eternity:

3. Oh love, unchanging, love sublime! Not all the hosts above Can reach the
   Chorus.
   Re-deemed and sanc-ti-fied.
   He brings me near His throne. A-wake, a-wake,............. O heart of
   Oh, praise the God of love.

Chorus.

Awake, awake,............. O heart of
   O heart of mine!
   Sing praise, sing praise... to God a-

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AWAKE, AWAKE! O HEART OF MINE!—Concluded.

bove; Take up the song of end-less
bove, to God a-love; Take up the song

years, And sing, re-deem-ing love!
of end-less years, And sing, and sing re-deem-ing love!

WHEN SHALL WE MEET AGAIN.

A. A. Watts & S. P. Smith.

Quartet.)

1. When shall we meet a-gain, Meet ne'er to sev-er? When will peace wreath her chain,
2. When shall love free-ly flow Pure as life's riv-er? When shall sweet friend-ship glow
3. Soon shall we meet a-gain, Meet ne'er to sev-er; Soon shall peace wreath her chain

Round us for-ev-er? Our hearts will ne'er re-pose, Safe from each
Change-less for-ev-er? Where joys ce-les-tial thrill, Where bliss each
Round us for-ev-er; Our hearts will then re-pose Se- cure from

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PASS IT ON.

HENRY BURTON, M. A.

Moderato.

1. Have you had a kind-ness shown? Pass it on; Twas not giv'n for thee a-lone, Pass it on; Let it trav-el down the years, Let it wipe an-oth-er's tears, Till in heav'n the deed ap-pears—Pass it on.
2. Did you hear the lov-ing word—Pass it on; Like the sing-ing of a bird? Pass it on; Let its mus-ic live and grow; Let it cheer an-oth-er's woe, You have reap'd what others sow, Pass it on. wakes the flow'rs of spring, Makes the si-lent birds to sing—Pass it on.
3. Twas the sun-shine of a smile—Pass it on; Stay-ing but a lit-tle while! Pass it on; A-pril beam, the lit-tle thing, Still it star in some one's sky, He may live who else would die, Pass it on. Christ, you live a-again; Live for Him, with Him you reign—Pass it on.
4. Have you found the heav'n-ly light? Pass it on; Souls are grop-ing in the night, Day-light gone; Hold thy light-ed lamp on high; Be a
5. Be not self-ish in thy greed, Pass it on; Look up-on thy broth-er's need, Pass it on; Live for self, you live in vain; Live for

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115. *FLITTING AWAY.*

**WILLIAM C. BRYANT.**

"He fleeth also as a shadow and continueth not."—Job 14: 2. **CHAS. H. GABRIEL.**

1. As shadows, cast by cloud and sun, Flit o'er the summer grass,
2. And while the years, an endless host, Come passing swiftly on,
3. Yet doth the Star of Bethlehem shed A luster pure and sweet,
4. O Father, may that Holy Star Grow every year more bright,

So, in Thy sight, Almighty One, Earth's generations pass.
The brightest name that earth can boast, But gliste'n's, and is gone.
And still it leads, as once it led, To the Messiah's feet.
And shed its glorious beams afar To fill the world with light.

**CHORUS.**

*Moderato.*

Flitting away, flitting away, Flitting like the shadows away,
Flitting like the shadows, One by one we pass away,

Flitting away, flitting away, Flitting like the shadows away,
Flitting like the shadows, One by one we pass away,
ALL WE LIKE SHEEP.

"HE WAS WOUNDED FOR OUR TRANSGRESSIONS."—Isa. 53:5.

1. When my heart with sin was burdened, And I wandered far from God,
2. How could I, so vile, so sinful, How could I to God be brought?
3. Now my heart is free from burden, Now I love and praise the Lord;

What a light shone in my darkness By the entrance of this word!
Jesus here revealed my Saviour, Gave the answer I have sought.
Now rejoice to do His bidding—Saved by trusting in His word.

CHORUS.—Isa. 53:6.

All we like sheep have gone, have gone astray, we have turned, have turned every
we have turned

with expression.

one to his own way, and the Lord hath laid, hath laid on him, hath laid on

him the iniquity of us all, the iniquity
ALL WE LIKE SHEEP.—Concluded.

of us all, hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

117. IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY.

JOHN BOWRING. "GOD FORBID THAT I SHOULD GLORY."—Gal. 6:14. JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. In the cross of Christ I glory, Towering o'er the wrecks of time,

2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes deceive and cares annoy;

3. When the sun of bliss is beam'ing, Light and love upon my way,

4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanctified,

All the light of sacred story, Gather round its head sublime.
Never shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the radiance streaming, Adds new lustre to the day.
Peace is there, that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time abide.

CHORUS.

"God forbid that I should glory, should glory,

save in the cross, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."
COME CLOSE TO THE SAVIOUR.

F. J. CROSBY.

Duet.

"COME UNTO ME, * * * AND I WILL GIVE YOU REST."—Matt. 11: 28.

H. R. PALMER.

1. Come close to the Sav-iour, Thy lov-ing Re-deem-er, O sor-row-ing heart op-
pressed,.................

2. Come close to the Sav-iour, He call-eth thee gen-tly, Draw near to thy Fa-
thronet, (thir Fa-thir's throne). His eye will be hold thee, His mer-cy en-fold thee,

3. Come close to the Sav-iour, Earth-pleasures are fleet-ing, But Je-sus will care for
thee, (He'll care for thee). What-ev-er may grieve thee, He nev-er will leave thee,

Oh come un-to Him and rest. Come close to the Sav-iour, O why dost thou lin-
Rest. Come close to the Sav-iour, O why dost thou lin-

Why care-ry the grief a-
Thy strength as thy day shall be. Come close to the Sav-iour, Oh come as a bird-

Thro' tri-als our souls are blest, (richly are blest). What-ev-er be-

He know-eth thy heart op-

Fries back to its par-

Flies back to its par-

liev-ing, His mes-sage re-
tide thee, Thy Ref-u-ge will hide thee, Oh come un-
time for ever, Oh come un-

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COME CLOSE TO THE SAVIOUR.—Concluded.

CHORUS. Slowly, don't hurry.

Peace-ful-ly, tran-quil-ly, ten-der-ly rest. . . Folding thy wings like a dove, like a dove,

Safe in the arms of His love.


of His love.

119. ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT.


1. One sweet-ly sol-enn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er, I'm near-er home to-
Near-er my Fa-ther's house, Where ma-many mansions be; Near-er the great white

2. Near-er the bound of life, Where bur-dens are laid down; Near-er to leave the
But, ly-ing dark be-tween, Wind-ing down thro' the night, There rolls the un-known

REFRAIN.

day Than e'er I've been be-fore. 

throne, Near-er the crys-tal sea. 

cross, Near-er to gain the crown. 

stream That leads at last to light. 

I'm near-er home to-day, I'm near-er home to-

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120. SAIL IN THE LIGHT.

"THE LIGHT SHINETH IN DARKNESS."—John 1:5.

M. Fraser.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. I sail in the light, that shines from the cross, Right
   o'er life's troubled sea; I steer my soul to
   by that light I see, The vis-age fair of
   bright it shines for me; Its beams will guide safe
   glory's goal, By the rays from Cal-va-ry,
   Him, who there Laid down His life for me,
   o'er the tide To the land where I would be,

2. I sail in the light, that shines from the cross, And
   life's troubled sea; The vis-age fair of
   that light I see, Its beams will guide safe
   it shines for me; its beams will guide safe
   from Cal-va-ry, the rays from Cal-va-ry,
   His life for me, laid down His life for me,
   to the land where I would be, the land where I would be.

3. I sail in the light, that shines from the cross, So
   I sail in the light, that shines, that shines from the cross,
   I sail in the light, that shines, that shines from the cross,
   I sail in the light, that shines, that shines from the cross,
   I sail in the light, that shines, that shines from the cross,
   I sail in the light, that shines, that shines from the cross.

Then sail in the light, O sail in the light, Ye
Then sail, sail in the light, O sail, sail in the light,

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SAIL IN THE LIGHT.—Concluded.

Children of the gospel day; From Calvary's cross.
Ye children of the day; Calvary's crimson cross;

Glory's crown Ye have the light alway.
Glory's golden crown ye have the light alway.

1. Stealing from the world away We are come to seek Thy face;
2. Yonder stars that gild the sky Shine with but a borrowed light;
3. Sun of righteousness, dispel All our darkness, doubts and fears;

Kindly meet us, Lord, we pray Grant us Thy reviving grace.
We, unless Thy light be nigh Wander wrapped in gloomy night.
May Thy light within us dwell Till eternal day appears.

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AN EVENING PRAYER.

Rev. Ray Palmer.

"Thy face, Lord, will I seek."—Psalm 27:8.

Ira D. Sankey.

121.
"The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down, to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me, he leadeth me in paths of righteousness for his name's sake, for his name's sake. Yea, tho' I walk thro' the valley of the shadow of death."

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THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.—Concluded.

Solo, if desired.

me, they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the

presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth o

ver, my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell, will dwell in the house of the

Lord forever, will dwell in the house of the Lord forever." Amen, Amen.
123. THE COMING OF THE KINGDOM DRAWETH NEAR!


EL. NATAN.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. There’s a glorious Kingdom waiting in the land beyond the sky,
Where the Saints have been gathering year by year;
And the days are swiftly passing that will bring the Kingdom nigh.
For the coming of the Kingdom draweth near!

2. ’Tis the hope of yonder Kingdom, and the glory there prepared,
And the looking for the Saviour to appear;
That deliverers us from bondage to the world that once ensnared:
For the coming of the Kingdom draweth near!

3. With the coming of the Kingdom, we shall see our blessed Lord,
For the King ere the Kingdom must appear;
Hail, lelujah to His name, who redeemed us by His blood:
Oh, the coming of the Kingdom draweth near!

4. Oh, the world is growing weary, it has waited now so long,
And the hearts of men are failing them for fear;
Let us tell them of the Kingdom, let us cheer them with the song,
That the coming of the Kingdom draweth near!

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128
THE COMING OF THE KINGDOM.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Oh, the com-ing of the King-dom draw-eth near!

Oh, the com-ing of the King-dom draw-eth near!

Oh, the com-ing of the King-dom draw-eth near,

Be thou read-y, O my soul, for the com-ing of the King-dom draw-eth near!

Be thou read-y, O my soul, for the com-ing of the King-dom draw-eth near!

Be thou read-y, O my soul, for the com-ing of the King-dom draw-eth near!

trum-pet soon may roll, And the King in His glo-ry shall ap-pear!

trum-pet soon may roll, And the King in His glo-ry shall ap-pear!
1. Beyond our sight a city four square lieth, Above the clouds, the fogs and mists of earth; And none but souls that Jesus Lamb, for all the blood-wash’d throng, Gleams fair and bright, with gold-en joy, up on His holy face; While count-less hosts, their war-fare eyes to yonder city fair; And through your tears let praise be puri-fieth, Can see its walls, or hear its holy mirth. glory gilded, For ev-er thrill-ing with tri-umph-ant song.

2. Secure and strong, this heav’n-ly city build-ed By Christ the Lamb, for all the blood-wash’d throng, Gleams fair and bright, with gold-en joy, up on His holy face; While count-less hosts, their war-fare eyes to yonder city fair; And through your tears let praise be puri-fieth, Can see its walls, or hear its holy mirth. glory gilded, For ev-er thrill-ing with tri-umph-ant song.

3. There, on the throne, the Lamb once slain is seat-ed: The Sheep-herd’s all com-plet-ed, In cir-cle-ing bands, lift cease-less songs of praise. still ascend-ing, For rest, and home, and loved ones wait-ing there.

4. O sorrowing souls, beneath earth’s bur-dens bend-ing, Lift up your CHORUS.

Beyond our sight,............ beyond our night, Be-

Beyond our sight, beyond our night,
BEYOND OUR SIGHT.—Concluded.

yond this world's sad story; That city bright, it stands in
Be-yond the world's sad
That city bright,

light, The home of all the holy.
it stands in light, The home

125. HE IS DESPISED AND REJECTED.

55 Isaiah, 5: 6.

1. "He is despised and rejected of men;
2. And we hid as it were our faces from him;
3. Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows:
4. But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities:
5. All we like sheep, have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way;

A man of sorrows, acquainted with grief:
He was despised, and we esteemed him not.
Yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.
The chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.
And the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all." AMEN.
OUR MOTHER'S WAY.

"Honor thy father and thy mother."—Ex. 20:12.

JAMES McGRAHAN.

Con espressione.

1. Oft within a little cottage, As the shadows gently fall, While the sunlight touches softly One sweet face upon the wall, There the wide its door of greeting, To the many—not the few; If we burdens look too heavy, And we deem the right all wrong, Then we memory seems more precious, As we on her Saviour call; That at

2. If our home be bright and cheery, If it holds a welcome true, Op'ning lone ly loved ones gather, And in hushed and tender tone, share our Father's bounty, With the need y day by day, gain a new fresh courage, As once more we rise to say, last, when evening shadows Mark the closing of life's day, ad lib.

3. Sometimes when our hearts grow weary, Or our task seems very long, When our Ask each other's full forgiveness, For the wrong that each had done, 'Tis because our hearts remember, "This was ever mother's way." Let us do our duty bravely, "This was our dear mother's way." They may find us calmly waiting To go home our mother's way.

4. O how oft it comes before us, That sweet face upon the wall, There the lonely loved ones gather, And in hushed and tender tone, share our Father's bounty, With the need y day by day, gain a new fresh courage, As once more we rise to say, last, when evening shadows Mark the closing of life's day, ad lib.

CHORUS.

1. As I wondered why this custom At the closing of the 2. 3. 4. Gentle mother, loving mother, Sainted mother, fond and

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OUR MOTHER'S WAY.—Concluded.

"Tis because," they sweetly answered, "It was once our mother's way."

Closing of the day,

Resting now, in peace with Jesus, Loving hearts remember you.

Mother fond and true.

COME UNTO ME.

(Matt. 11:28-30.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Come unto me, all ye that labor, All ye that labor and are

Animato.

Heavily laden; And I will give, will give you rest; And

I will give, I will give you rest; I will give you rest, I

will give you rest; And I will give you rest, ... I will give you rest.
COME UNTO ME.—Continued.

Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly, and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

my yoke is easy, and my burden is light; for my yoke is easy, and my burden is light; Come... unto me. come... unto me;
COME UNTO ME.—Concluded.

come, come, come unto me; O come unto me, and

will give you rest; come, come, come unto me;

come, come, O come unto me, and

I will give you rest; come, come, come unto me,

come, come, come unto me; O come unto me,...
Solo.

1. Say, watch-man! what of the night? Do the dews of the morn-ing fall?
2. But, watch-man! what of the night? When sorrow and pain are mine,
3. But, watch-man! what of the night? When the arrow of death is sped,

Have the Ori-ent skies no bor-der of light, Like the fringe of a fu-n'ral pall?
And the pleas-u-res of life so sweet and bright, No... lon-ger a-round me shine?
And the grave, which no glim-mering star can light, Shall be my sleep-ing bed?

Solo or Choir. Moderato.

That night is fast wan-ing on high, And soon shall the dark-ness...
That night of... sor-row thy soul is wan-ing on high May sure-ly pre-pare to...
That night is... near, and the tomb of sor-row thy soul Shall keep thy... bo-dy in

Moderato.

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WATCHMAN! WHAT OF THE NIGHT?—Concluded.

flee, And the morning shall spread o'er the blushing sky; And bright shall its darkness flee.
meet (to meet), But away shall the clouds of thy heaviness roll; And the morning of store (in store), Till the morn of Eternity rise on the gloom; And night shall

joy... be sweet, And the mornings of joy be sweet.
glories be. And bright shall its glories be.
be... no more, Go to final ending. And the morning of joy.

5th Ver. Go to final ending.

Final ending. crescendo. rit. Final.

Till the morn of Eternity rise on the gloom, And night shall be no more.
FOR GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD.

(John 3:16.)

JAMES McGRAHAM.

Duet. Adagio.

"For God so loved the world, that he gave his only Son,

God so loved the world, gave his only Son,

so loved... the world that he gave..... his Son his only begotten

so loved the world that he gave..... his Son his only begotten

Son, his only begotten Son, that who-so-ever, that who-so-ever,

Son, his only begotten Son, that who-so-ever,
FOR GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD.—Continued.

that who-so-ev-er be-liev-eth in him should not per-ish, should not per-ish, but have

ever-last-ing life; that who-so-ev-er be-liev-eth in him,

should have ever-last-ing life, should have ever-last-ing life; that

should have ever-last-ing life, should have ever-last-ing life; that
FOR GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD.—Concluded.

who-so-ev-er be-liev-eth in him, should have ev-er-last-ing life, should

have ev-er-last-ing life; that who-so-ev-er be-liev-eth in him,

should not per-ish, but have ev-er-last-ing life; but have ev-er-last-ing life.

should not per-ish, but have ev-er-last-ing life; but have ev-er-last-ing life.

Largo, sostenuto.
"If a man die, shall he live again? shall he live again? shall he live again? shall he live again? if a man die,

shall he live again? shall he live again? shall he live? if a man die,

shall he live again? shall he live again? shall he live? if a man die,

shall he live again? shall he live again? shall he live again? Jesús saith unto her,

Thy brother shall rise again, shall rise again, shall rise again. Thy brother shall
I AM THE RESURRECTION.—Continued.

rise again. I am the resurrection, I am the resurrection,
ad lib.

I am the resurrection and... the life: I am the resurrection,

I am the resurrection, I am the resurrection and the life:

he that believeth in me, though he were dead, tho' he were dead, yet shall he

yet shall he live, yet shall he live, yet shall he live.

yet shall he live. yet shall he live.

142
O death, where is thy sting, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?

Thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory, Thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory? Thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory?

Thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory thro’ our Lord Jesus Christ. Who giveth us the victory, God, who giveth us thro’ our
I AM THE RESURRECTION.—Continued.

Thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory, thro' our Lord Jesus Christ.

Thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory, thro' our Lord Jesus Christ, who giveth us the victory.
I AM THE RESURRECTION.—Concluded.

victory, the victory, the victory: Thanks be to God, who
giveth us the victory thro’ Jesus Christ, our Lord.... Who giveth us the

THY WILL BE DONE.

Sir John Bowring. Dr. Lowell Mason.

1. "Thy will be done!" In devious way the hurrying streams of life may run;
2. "Thy will be done!" If o'er us shine a gladdening and a prosperous sun,
3. "Thy will be done!" Though shrouded o'er our path with gloom,

1. Yet still our grateful hearts shall say.... "Thy will be done! Thy will be done!"
2. This prayer shall make it more divine—.. "Thy will be done! Thy will be done!"
3. One comfort—one is ours:—to breathe, while we adore............ \"Thy will be done! Thy will be done!\"
1. God is love; yes, God is love; His mercy brightens, mercy brightens,
   His mercy brightens, mercy brightens.
2. Chance and change; yes, chance and change are busy, ever;
   busy, ever;
3. E'en the hour; yes, e'en the hour that darkest seemeth, darkest seemeth
   darkest seemeth, darkest seemeth.

All the path; yes, all the path in which we rove, in which we rove;
Man decays; yes, man decays, and ages move, and ages move;
Will His changeless, will His changeless goodness prove, His goodness prove;

Bliss He wakes and woe He lightens;
But His mercy wanedeth never;
From the gloom His brightness streameth,

Bliss He wakes; yes, bliss He wakes, and woe He lightens, woe He lightens;
But His mercy, but His mercy wanedeth never, wanedeth never;
From the gloom; yes, from the gloom His brightness streameth, brightness streameth;
GOD IS LOVE.—Concluded.

God........ is light........ and God........ is love.

God........ is light........ and God........ is love.

God........ is light........ and God........ is love.

God is light; yes, God is light, and God is love, and God is love.

God is light; yes, God is light, and God is love, and God is love.

God is light; yes, God is light, and God is love, and God is love.

* CHORUS.

God........ is light,........ and God........ is love;........

God is light; yes, God is light, and God is love, and God is love; yes,

God........ is light,........ and God........ is love.

God is light; yes, God is light, and God is love, and God is love.
HAIL, KING OF GLORY.

"The Lord of Hosts, He is the King of Glory."—Ps. 24: 10.

Arr. from S. S. V., by M.  
Allegretto.  
JAMES McGRAHAN.

1. Hail, King of Glory! Lift ye up the gates; Lo! at your
   door the King of Glory waits! Unbar the heart, draw back the
   bolts of sin, Rise up and let the King of Glory in.

2. Down from the mansions of celestial day, See Him de-
   scend and robe Himself in clay; Suffering and grief for us He
   meekly bears, For us His toils, His agony and tears.

3. Nailed to the cross of cruelty and shame, 'Twas thus to
   bleed the Lord of Glory came; Hear from His lips the agonies
   nizing cry, For us forsaken, see the Saviour die.

4. Death could not hold Him in its icy gloom; Lo! in the
   morn He burst the silent tomb; Rising, He reigns exalted
   in the sky; Praise ye the Lord, let all the earth reply.

CHORUS.

Who is He? the King of Glory—who? Jesus our
Who, who
HAIL KING OF GLORY.—Concluded.

Lord, to Him be honor due; Hail to our King! Let all be-

fore Him fall, and crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.

134. O GIVE THANKS UNTO THE LORD.

Psalm 150.

1. O give thanks unto the Lord; for He is good:
2. O give thanks to the Lord of lords:
3. To him that by wisdom made the heavens:
4. To him that made great lights:
5. Who remembered us in our low estate:
6. Who giveth food to all flesh:

For his mercy endureth for ever:

O give thanks unto the God of gods:
To him who alone doeth great wonders:
To him that stretched out the earth above the waters:
The sun to rule by day: The moon and stars to rule by night:
And hath redeemed us from our enemies:
O give thanks unto the God of heaven:

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GOD SHALL WIPE AWAY ALL TEARS.

"And God shall wipe all tears from their eyes." — Rev. 7: 17.

Geo. C. Stebbins.

Rev. 21: 2, 3, 4. — Recitative.

I, John, saw the Holy City,

New Jerusalem, coming down from God out of Heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband: And I heard a great

voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the Tabernacle of
GOD SHALL WIPE AWAY ALL TEARS.—Continued.

God is with men, and they shall be His people, and God Himself shall dwell with them, and be their God.

And

Andante.

God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither
shall there be any more pain: for the former things have passed away, have passed away, away, away, And

God shall wipe away all tears... from their eyes; and

there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither
GOD SHALL WASTE AWAY ALL TEARS.—Concluded.

shall there be any more pain; for the former things have pass'd away, have

accel. ................... rit. .............

pass'd ..................... a - way. ........... ... And

accel. rit.  

God shall wipe a - way all tears from their eyes, all

tears from their eyes, all tears from their eyes...........
SERVE THE LORD WITH GLADNESS.

(Psalm 100.)

Allegretto.

"Make a joyful noise unto the Lord all ye lands, all ye lands,
make a joyful noise, make a joyful noise all... ye lands.

Duet. Alto.

Serve... the Lord with gladness, with gladness, with gladness:
come... before his presence with singing, with singing....

Tenor.

serve... the Lord with gladness, with gladness, with gladness;
serve the Lord, serve the Lord, serve the Lord with gladness:

James McGranahan.

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SERVE THE LORD WITH GLADNESS.—Continued.

come.... be-fore his pres-ence with sing-ing, with sing-ing.
come, come, come, come with sing-ing, come with sing-ing.

all ye lands,

Make a joy-ful noise un-to the Lord all ye lands, all ye lands;

make a joy-ful noise, make a joy-ful noise all.... ye lands.

A little slower.

He.......

Know ye that the Lord he..... is God: it is he that hath

made us, and not we our-selves (not we our-selves); we are his
SERVE THE LORD WITH GLADNESS—Continued.

we are his people, we are his people, we are his people, and the

people, and the sheep

sheep of his pasture, and the sheep of his pasture. We are his people,

his people, and the sheep

and the sheep of his pasture, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates, his gates with thanks-giving, and into his courts, his

courts with praise: be thankful unto him, be thankful unto him, be

be thankful unto him, be thankful unto

156
SERVE THE LORD WITH GLADNESS.—Continued.

thankful unto him, and bless his name. Be thankful unto him, be
him, be thankful and

thankful unto him, be thankful unto him and bless his name.

The Lord is good; is ever
The Lord is good;

Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting, everlasting:

last-ing: his truth endur-eth to all

last-ing: and his truth endur-eth to all........... genera-

last-ing: his truth endur-eth to all genera-

cres- cendo.

ations; his truth endur-eth, his truth endur-eth to all genera-

157
SERVE THE LORD WITH GLADNESS.—Concluded.

...uations; his truth endur - eth, his truth endur - eth to all... genera - tions."

137. GLORY BE TO THE FATHER.

1. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, And............ to the ho - ly Ghost.
2. As it was in the beginning, is now, and........... ev - er shall be, World........ with-out end. A - men.

138. DOXOLOGY.

THOMAS KEN, 1697.

Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all cre - a - tures here be - low;

L. BOURGEOIS.

Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

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<tr>
<td>Speak kindly</td>
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<tr>
<td>Spread abroad the name of Jesus</td>
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<tr>
<td>Stealing from the world away</td>
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<td>Surely, I come quickly</td>
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<td>Sweetly sound the words of Jesus</td>
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<td>Swell the anthem</td>
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<td>The bountiful harvest</td>
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<td>The bridegroom comes</td>
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<td>The coming of the kingdom</td>
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<td>The fruit of the Spirit</td>
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<td>The homeland</td>
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<td>There is never a day so dreary</td>
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<td>Though bitter the blast of the storm</td>
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<td>Thou remainest</td>
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<td>Why should we fear?</td>
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<td>Why, thou not come?</td>
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<td>Would'st thou, O weary soul, be blest?</td>
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<td>Ye ken, dear frien's, that we maun part</td>
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<td>Yielded to God</td>
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