

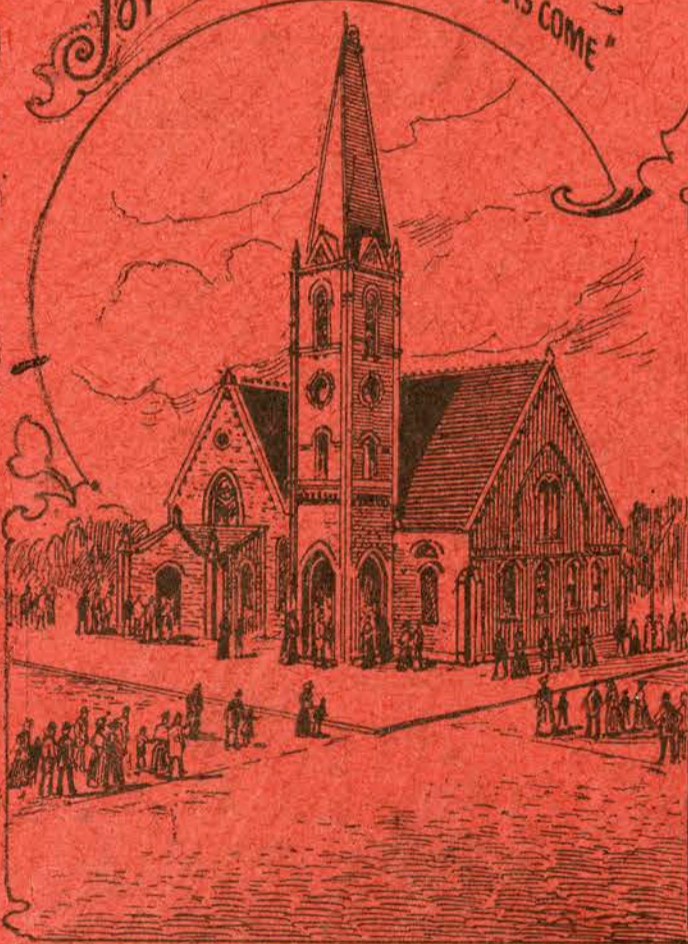
Our hearts shall rejoice in Him, because we have trusted
in His holy Name.

THE EUREKA ECHOES

Let the righteous
be glad
let them rejoice
before God

Holiness unto the Lord

Joy TO THE WORLD, THE LORD HAS COME



A COLLECTION OF
SACRED SONGS
FOR USE IN
ALL RELIGIOUS GATHERINGS
Written and compiled by
MEMBERS OF THE FACULTY
OF THE
**EUREKA NORMAL
SCHOOL OF MUSIC.**

And the ransomed of the Lord shall return -
and come to Zion with songs and everlasting
joy upon their heads - ISAIAH.

This Book belongs to

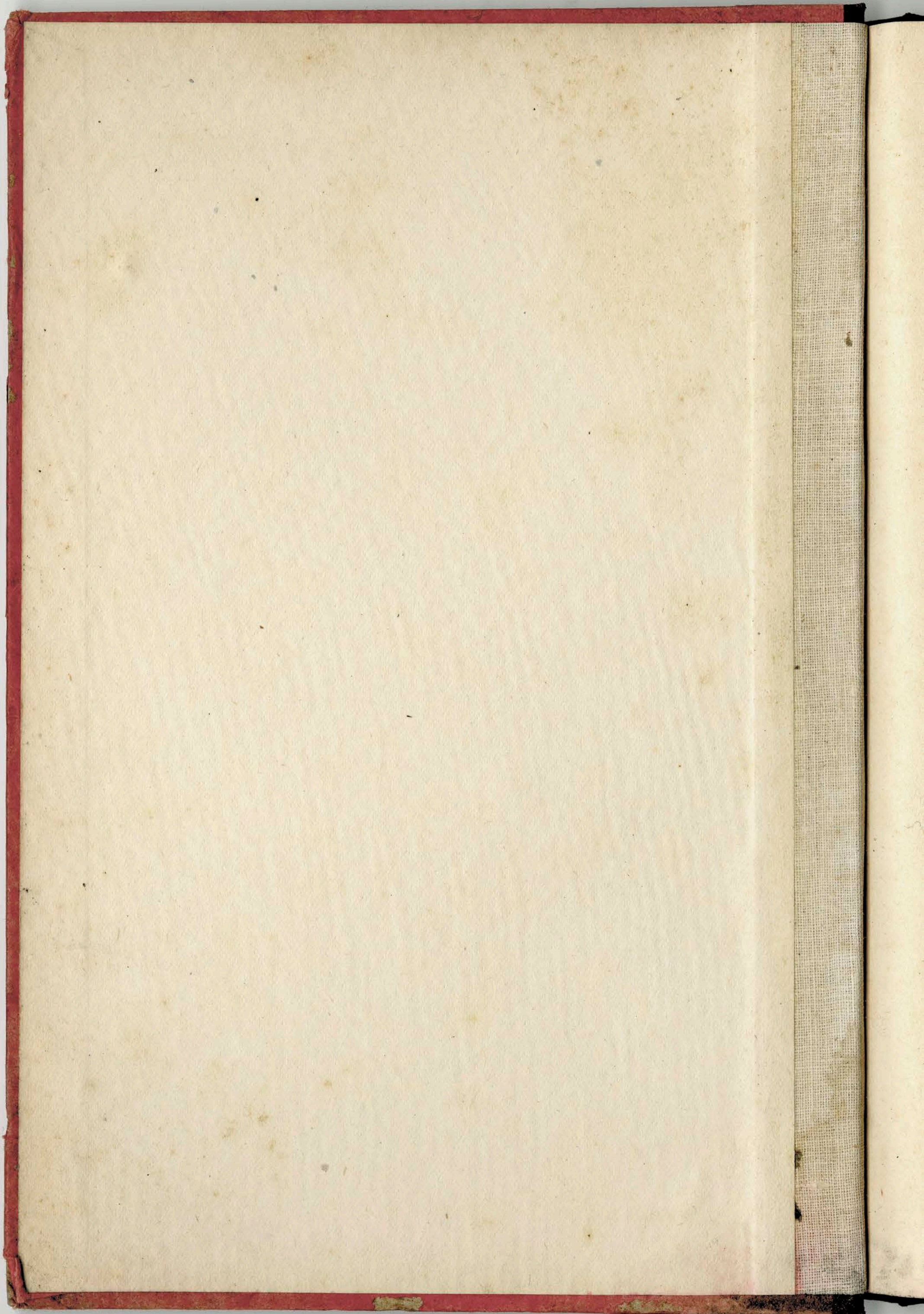
I WAS GLAD WHEN THEY SAID UNTO ME,
LET US GO UP TO THE HOUSE OF THE LORD.

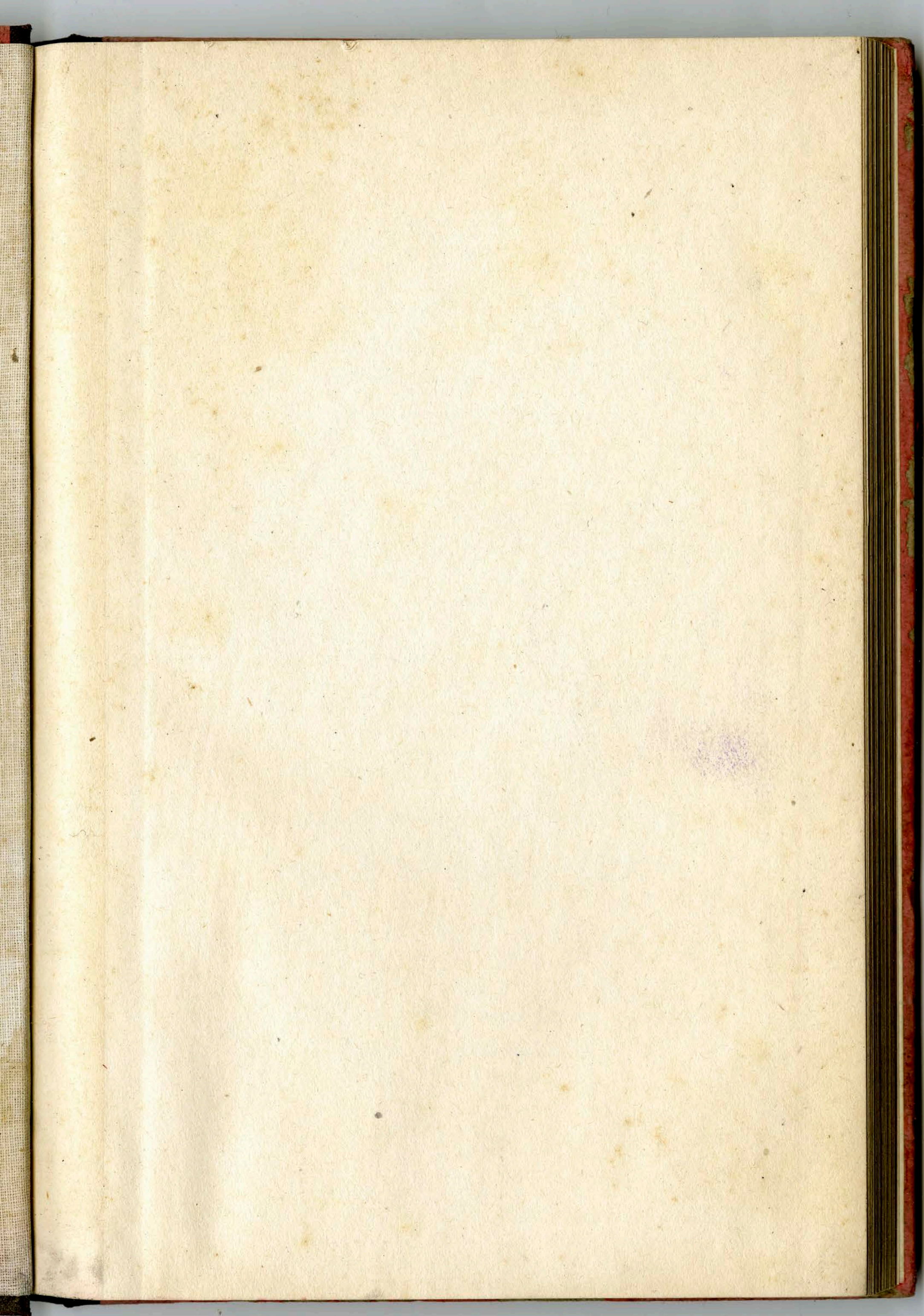
Residence

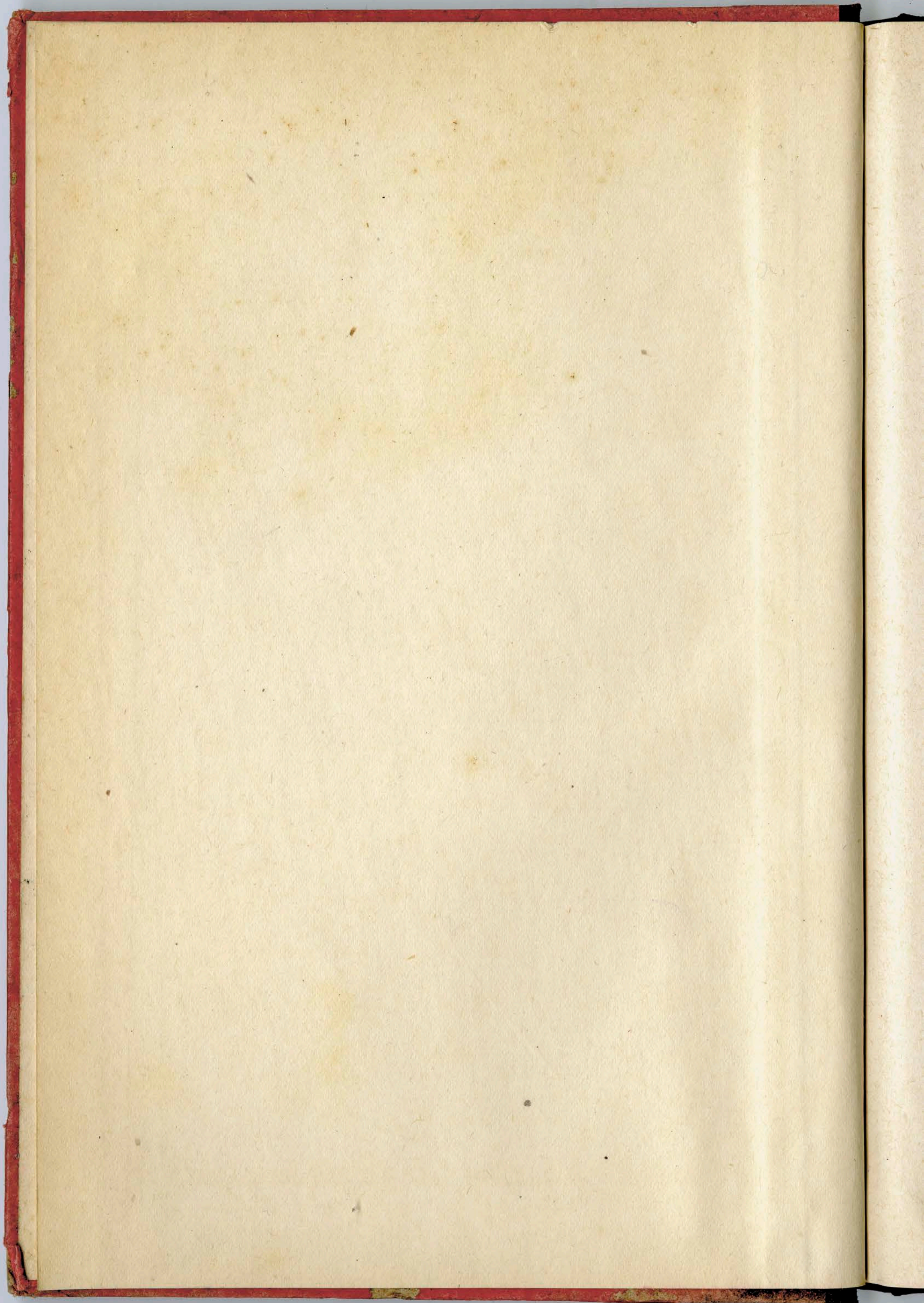
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THE EUREKA ECHOES

AN EXCELLENT COLLECTION
OF SACRED SONGS

FOR USE IN

SUNDAY SCHOOLS, REVIVAL MEETINGS
AND ALL RELIGIOUS GATHERINGS

CONTAINING

THE VERY BEST AND MOST SIMPLE
AND PRACTICAL, UP-TO-DATE RU-
DIMENTS, MAKES IT AVAILABLE FOR
SINGING SCHOOLS, CONVENTIONS
AND MUSICAL SOCIETIES.

WRITTEN AND COMPILED BY

Officers and other Members of the Faculty of the
Eureka Normal School of Music.

PUBLISHED BY

THE EUREKA PUBLISHING CO.,

SOUTH McALESTER,

Indian Territory.

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PUBLISHERS' PREFACE

Late in the season of last year we brought out a small book of forty-eight pages under the name of the present volume, which was well received by a music-loving people. During this time we have felt the need of a larger book to meet the demands of our customers. Accordingly, several of our best teachers undertook the work of writing and collecting material for such a work as was needed, and

THE EUREKA ECHOES

enlarged to 128 pages of the best things of our own writings and that could be gathered from every source is the most happy result. And, having had the choicest songs of the day to select from, we regard the present volume as a superior collection of songs, and believe that it will be found an up-to-date work in every particular, and that it will meet the wishes of the most exacting. Those who love good, pure gospel songs will find this book to contain many gems which will not only please, but really delight and edify.

We sincerely thank the many prominent writers and authors who have so kindly, generously, and unselfishly placed their very best compositions at our command. Hoping that this book in its enlarged and complete form will serve a high and holy purpose, we send it on its mission of love and salvation.

Respectfully,
THE PUBLISHERS.

DEDICATION.

TO ALL Faithful Ministers of the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ who proclaim a free, full and unlimited salvation through the atoning blood of the Lamb, bringing joy and gladness to perishing souls:

TO a Band of Faithful Sunday School Workers who are so earnestly laboring for the advancement of the Redeemer's Kingdom and for the good of humanity:

AND TO Leaders of Other Religious Societies who are assisting in the Christian Training of the young people of our land:

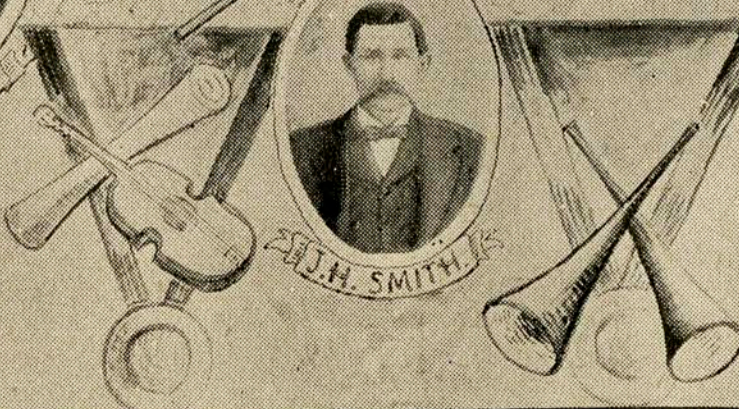
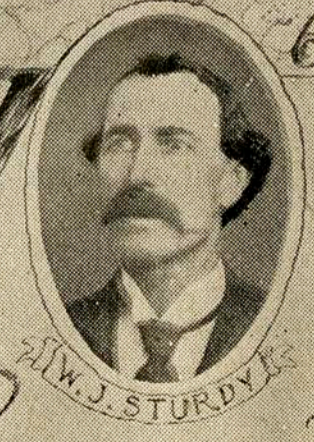
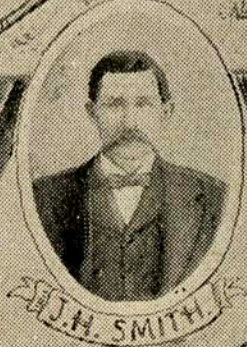
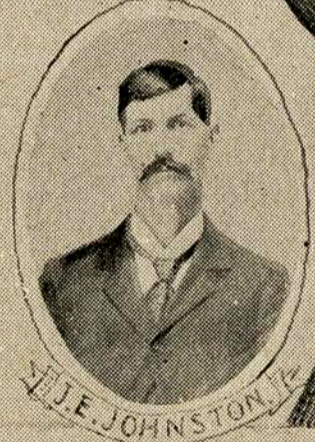
AND TO ALL the Faithful in Christ Jesus, who patiently wait for His second coming and whose delight it is to sing God's praise in His Earthly Sanctuary, the Sunday School and Home,

THIS BOOK OF SACRED SONGS is most respectfully and prayerfully

DEDICATED.



AUTHORS AND OTHER MEMBERS
 OF THE FACULTY
 OF THE EUREKA NORMAL SCHOOL OF MUSIC.



MEMPHIS
 ENG. CO.

MUSICAL CATECHISM.

PREPARED AND ARRANGED BY

JOHN H. SMITH and HIEL A. KEY.

LESSON I.

INTRODUCTION:

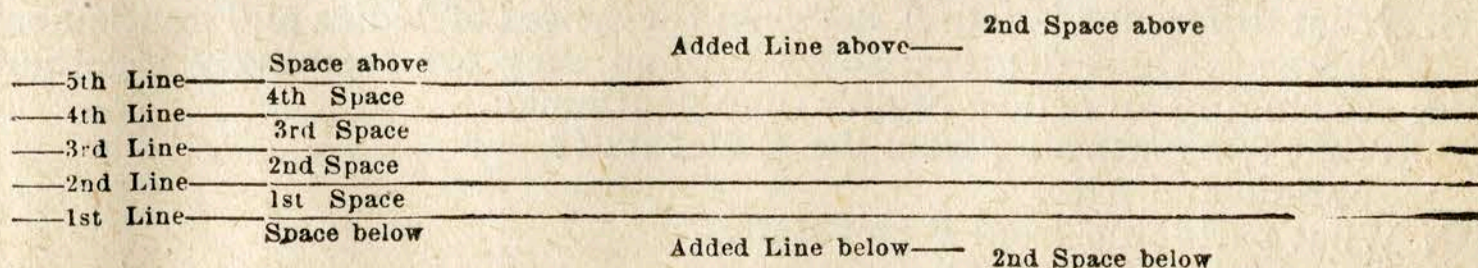
1. *Question.* What is sound?
Answer. Anything we hear.
2. There are how many classes of sounds, and what are they?
Two; musical and unmusical.
3. What is a musical sound called?
A tone.
4. What is an unmusical sound?
A noise.
5. How many properties has a tone, and what are they?
Four; pitch, length, power and quality.
6. What does pitch mean?
The lowness or highness of a tone.
7. What does length mean?
The longness or shortness of a tone.
8. What does power mean?
The loudness or softness of a tone.
9. Quality means what?
The kind or character of a tone.
10. Into how many departments are the rudiments of music divided, and what are they?
Three; Melodics, Rhythmics, and Dynamics.
11. Of what does Melodics treat?
The pitch of tones.
12. Of what does Rhythmics treat?
The length of tones.
13. Dynamics treats of what?
The power and quality of tones.

SUBJECT,—PITCH.

14. What is a graded series of eight pitches called?
A scale.
15. What syllable names are sometimes applied to the tones of the scale?
They are 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8
Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Ti Do.
16. What are used as pitch names of tones?
The first seven letters of the Alphabet—A, B, C, D, E, F, G.
17. How are pitches represented?
By lines and spaces.

NOTE.—Five lines and the spaces which go with them is called the staff. Lines and spaces are numbered from the lowest upwards, and each represents a degree of pitch. Added lines and spaces below and above the staff may be used.

ILLUSTRATION NO. I.—THE STAFF.



NOTE.—Before leaving this lesson let the teacher supply additional questions and illustrations.

LESSON II.

18. What letters are used as clefs to make the staff represent pitches in a fixed way?

F, G, and C.

19. How is the F clef made, and what is its use?

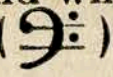
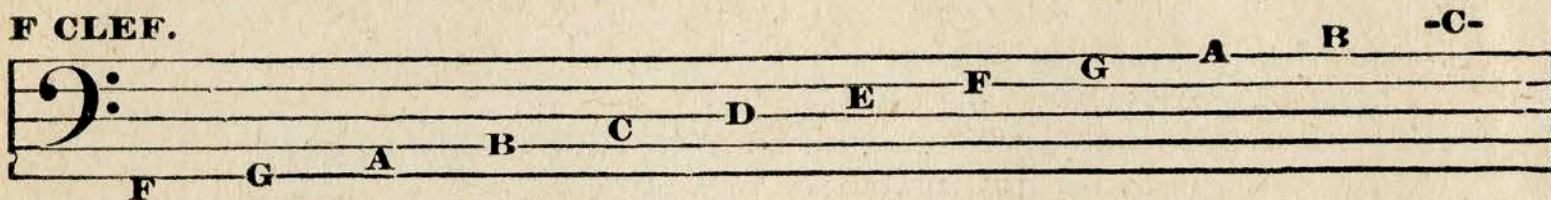
Like the reversed letter C () with two dots at the right, and names the fourth line F.

ILLUSTRATION NO. 2.—F CLEF AND LETTERS ON THE STAFF.



20. How is the G clef made, and what is its use?


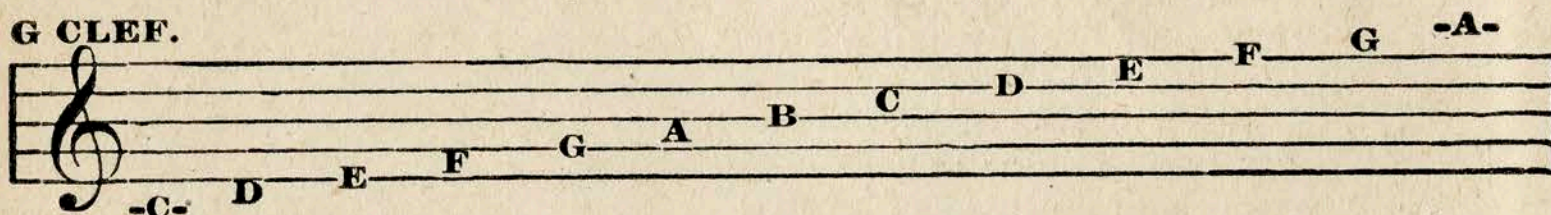
Like the reversed capital S, () and names the second line of the staff G.

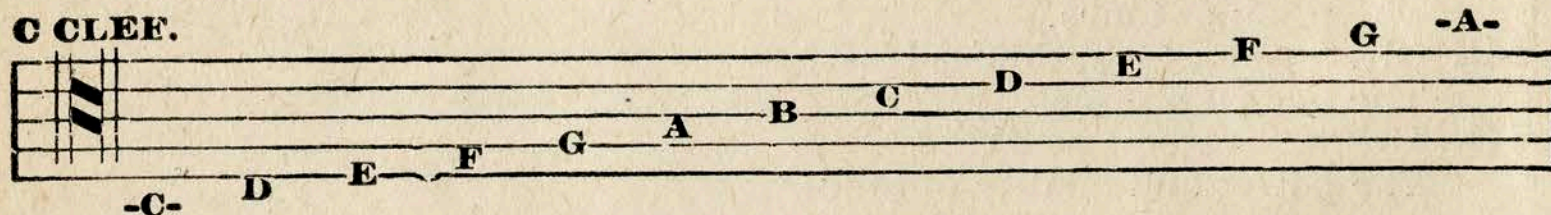
ILLUSTRATION NO. 3.—G CLEF AND LETTERS ON THE STAFF.



21. How is the C clef made, and what is its use?

Four lines drawn across the staff, centering on the third space, the two inside lines joined together by bars, and names the third space C.

ILLUSTRATION NO. 4.—C CLEF AND LETTERS ON THE STAFF.



NOTE.—The clef names one degree of the staff, and the pitch names of all other degrees are known from it, as the letters come in alphabetical order.

22. There are how many general classes of voices, and what are they?
Four; Bass, Tenor, Alto, and Soprano.

23. What are Bass voices?

Gentlemen's voices of low pitch and heavy quality.

24. What are Tenor voices?

Gentlemen's voices of high pitch and light quality.

25. Describe Alto voices.

Ladies' voices of low pitch and heavy quality.

26. Describe Soprano voices.

Ladies' voices of high pitch and light quality.

27. There are what other classes?

Baritone, a gentleman's voice between Bass and Tenor, and Mezzo-Soprano, a lady's voice between Alto and Soprano.

28. What difference is found between the voices of ladies and gentlemen?

There are eight degrees; so that when they are seemingly together, ladies are singing an octave higher than gentlemen.

29. What two parts sing from the G clef staff?

Soprano and Alto.

30. What parts sing from F clef staff?

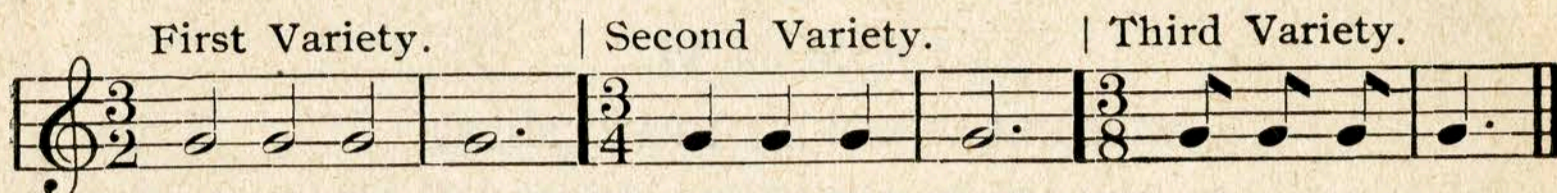
Bass, and sometimes Tenor.

31. What part sings from the C clef staff?
The Tenor alone.

32. What is meant by middle C?
It is a pitch in common to all voices; it is on added line above the F clef staff, added line below the G clef staff, and third space on C clef staff. It is five degrees above the F clef position, and five degrees below the G clef position.

ILLUSTRATION No. 5.—SHOWING RANGE OF PARTS, ETC.

ILLUSTRATION No. 11.—TRIPLE MEASURE.



51. A measure having four beats is called what?
A quadruple measure.

52. What are the beats?

The first is the primary accent, the third is a secondary accent, the second and fourth are unaccented beats.. Motions of the hand are "down, left, right, up."

ILLUSTRATION No. 12.—QUADRUPLE MEASURE.

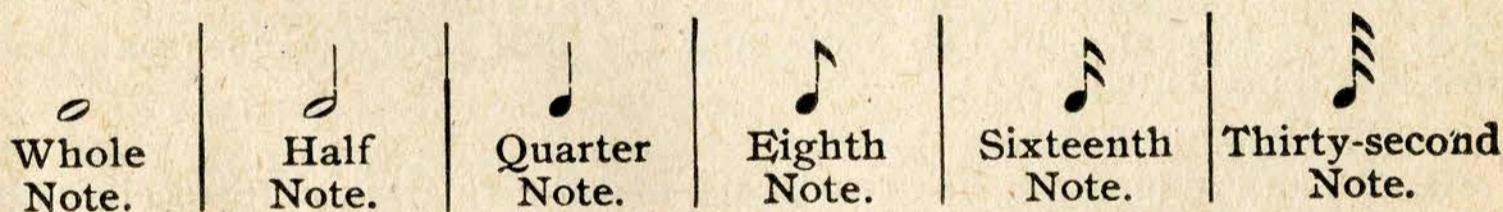
NOTE.—A strong bar crossing the ends of two or more staves is called a brace. A number of parts to be performed at the same time, connected by the brace, as in above example, is called a score.

LESSON III.

STUDY OF LENGTHS.

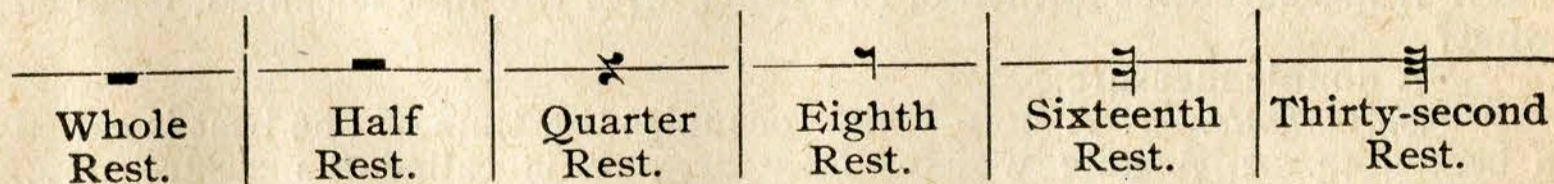
- 33.** There are how many lengths in ordinary use, and what are they?
Six: the whole, half, quarter, eighth, sixteenth, and thirty-second.
- 34.** How are lengths represented?
By characters called notes.

ILLUSTRATION No. 6.—NOTES REPRESENTING LENGTHS.



Statements.—1. A silence during the course of a musical performance is called a rest. 2. Rests correspond to notes of the same denomination, as to value in duration.

ILLUSTRATION No. 7.—SHOWING RESTS.



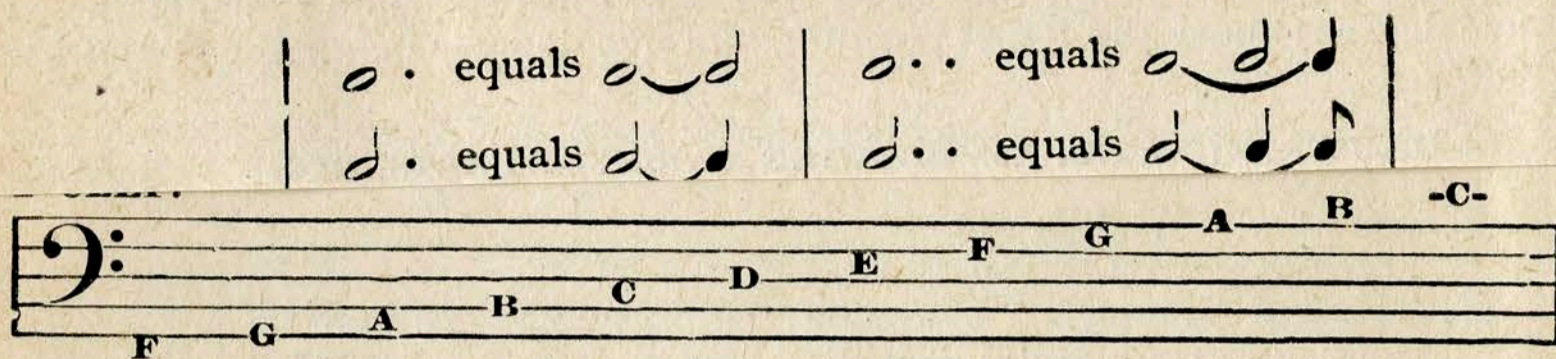
NOTE TO TEACHER.—See that each of your pupils is able to give a good description of all notes and rests before leaving this part of the lesson.

35. A dot placed at the right of a note or rest increases its value how much?
One half.

MUSICAL CATECHISM.

36. Two dots add how much to the value of a note or rest?
Three fourths.

ILLUSTRATION NO. 8.—THE DOT.




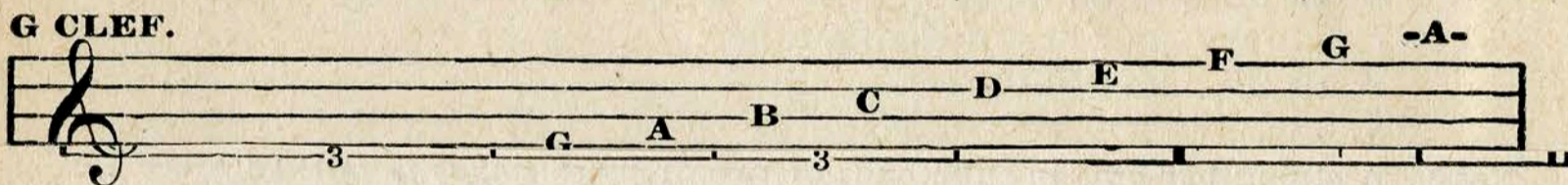
20. How is the G clef made, and what is its use?
Like the reversed capital S, () and names the second line of the staff G.

ILLUSTRATION NO. 3.—G CLEF AND LETTERS ON THE STAFF.



LESSON IV.

BEATS AND MEASURES.

40. A pulsation of the mind while we listen to music is called what?
A musical beat.
41. Strong beats are called what?
Accented beats.
42. What are weak beats called?
Unaccented beats.
43. A group of beats is called what?
A musical measure.
44. How are measures represented?
By figures placed at the beginning of each tune.
45. If the measure has two beats, and the half note occupies one beat, how is it represented?
By the figures $\frac{2}{2}$.
46. When the measure has two beats, and the quarter note receives the time of one beat, what will be the measure sign?
The figures $\frac{2}{4}$.
47. When the eighth note receives the time of one beat, and there are two beats to the measure, what is the sign?
The figures $\frac{2}{8}$.
48. A measure thus formed of two beats, with the first accented, is called what?

A double measure.

Statements.—1. A note which occupies the time of one beat is called a beat note. 2. A note which fills a measure is called a measure note. 3. Small bars are used to denote the end of written measures. 4. We may indicate musical beats in two ways,—viz., by counting, and motions of the right hand. 5. To indicate the beats of double measure, we count "one, two," and make the motions of the hand, "down, up." 6. The upper figure shows the kind of measure—the number of beats, the under figure shows the kind of note which goes to one beat.

ILLUSTRATION NO. 10.—DOUBLE MEASURE.

First Variety. | Second Variety. | Third Variety.

49. A measure having three beats, with the first accented, is called what?
A triple measure.

50. What figure represents it?
The figure 3.—The motions of the hand, “down, left, up.”

ILLUSTRATION NO. 11.—TRIPLE MEASURE.

First Variety. | Second Variety. | Third Variety.

51. A measure having four beats is called what?
A quadruple measure.

52. What are the beats?
The first is the primary accent, the third is a secondary accent, the second and fourth are unaccented beats.. Motions of the hand are “down, left, right, up.”

ILLUSTRATION NO. 12.—QUADRUPLE MEASURE.

First Variety. | Second Variety. | Third Variety.

NOTE.—The half, quarter, and eighth have been used as beat notes. These are standards by which we measure the length of other notes. A good way to reckon them would be half, quarter, and eighth note varieties of measure.

LESSON V.

COMPOUND MEASURE.

NOTE.—Thus far the measures learned are called *simple measures*. A *compound measure* is one having two, three, or four groups of three beats each, and will equal three measures in the simple form.

53. What is a compound double measure?
One having six musical beats.

54. What beats are accented?
Primary accent on the first, and a secondary accent on the fourth.

55. There will be how many groups, and how many beats to the group?
Two groups of three beats each.

ILLUSTRATION NO. 13.—COMPOUND DOUBLE MEASURE.

Quarter Note Variety. | Eighth Note Variety.

56. A measure having nine musical beats, and three groups of three beats each, is called what?
A compound triple measure.

57. Which beats are accented?
The first, fourth, and seventh.

ILLUSTRATION NO. 14.—COMPOUND TRIPLE MEASURE.

Eighth Note Variety.

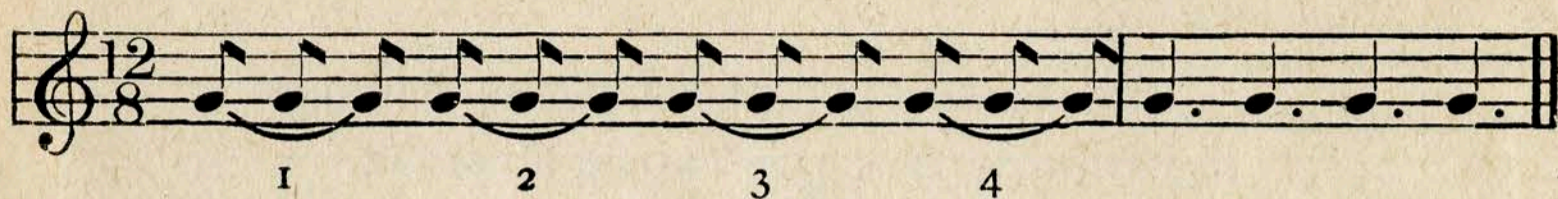
58. A measure having twelve musical beats, and four groups of three beats each, is called what?

A compound quadruple measure.

59. Which beats are accented?

The first, fourth, seventh, and tenth.

ILLUSTRATION NO. 15.—COMPOUND QUADRUPLE MEASURE.



LESSON VI.

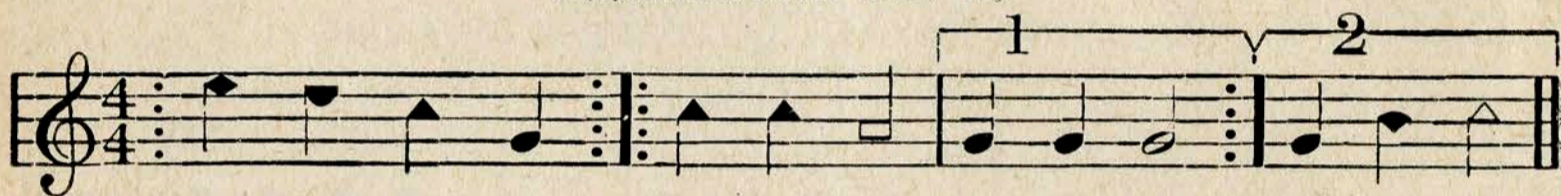
MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT.

1. A broad bar is used to denote the end of a musical phrase or a line of words.

2. A row of dots across the staff indicates a repeated passage.

3. The figures 1 and 2 at the close denote a double ending. The first time, sing or play under the figure 1; the second time, under the figure 2.

ILLUSTRATION NO. 16.



4. *Da Capo*, or their initials, *D. C.*, means return to the commencement.

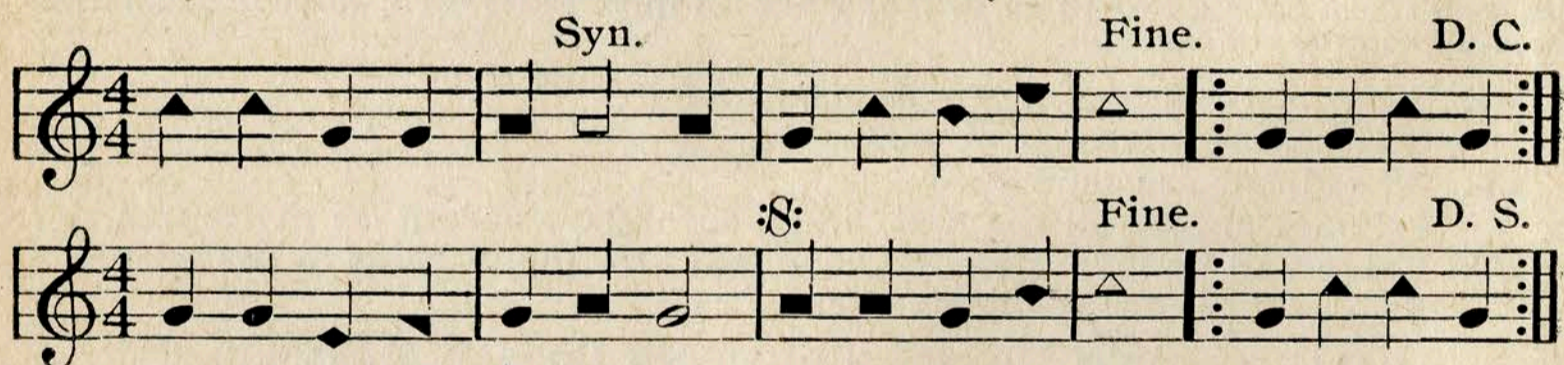
5. *Dal Segno*, or their initials, *D. S.*, means to return to the sign— $\text{:}\text{S}\text{:}$.

6. An accented beat on an unaccented part of a measure is called syncopation.

7. Two broad bars denote the end of a tune or exercise.

8. The word *Fine* means the end, and is the place to close after *D. C.* or *D. S.*

ILLUSTRATION NO. 17.



9. A *tie* is a curved line connecting two or more notes on the same degree of the staff.

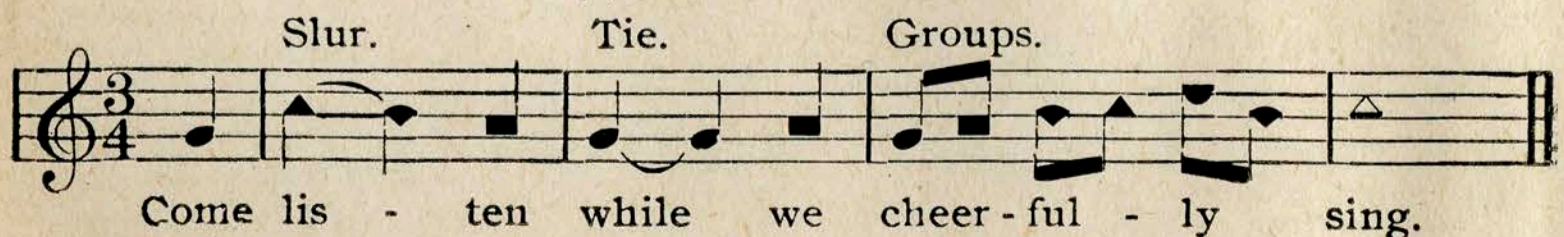
10. A *slur* is a curved line connecting two or more notes on different degrees of the staff.

11. The stems of two or more notes joined together by one or more bars are called *grouped notes*. The bars from one stem to another answer the purpose of a turn.

12. A note not connected to another by the bar nor curved line is called a *detached note*.

13. The rule for the application of words to music is, usually, one syllable of words to each detached note, group, slur, and tie.

ILLUSTRATION. NO. 18.



- | | |
|----------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| 14. Solo—music in one part. | 18. Quintet—music in five parts. |
| 15. Duet—music in two parts. | 19. Sextet—music in six parts. |
| 16. Trio—music in three parts. | 20. Octet—music in eight parts. |
| 17. Quartet—music in four parts. | |

LESSON VII.

SCALES.

- 60.** The difference of pitch between two tones is called what?
An interval.
- 61.** What names have been given to the intervals between the tones of the scale?
Steps and half steps.
- 62.** Between what pitches do the half steps occur?
E and F, and B and C.
- 63.** They occur between what syllables?
Between Mi and Fa, and Ti and Do.
- 64.** A scale thus formed of steps and half steps is called what?
Major Diatonic scale.

ILLUSTRATION NO. 19.—DIATONIC SCALE.

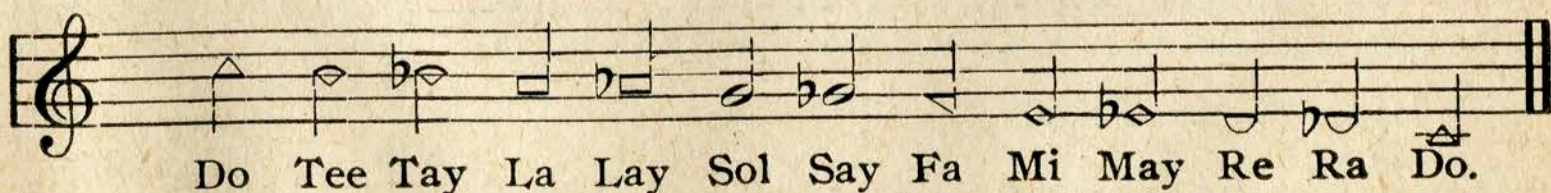


- 65.** Pitches introduced between the tones of the scale which form an interval of a step, are called what?
Chromatic tones.
- 66.** How are chromatic tones represented?
By characters called sharps (#), flats (b), cancels (x), double sharps (*), and double flats (bb).
- Statements.*—1. A sharp causes a degree to represent a pitch one half step higher. 2. A flat causes a degree to represent a pitch one half step lower. 3. The cancel cancels the effect of a sharp or flat. 4. The double sharp is only used on a degree that has been represented sharp, and makes it represent a pitch one half step higher. 5. A double flat makes a degree that has been represented flat, represent a pitch one half step lower. 6. To cancel the double sharp, use a cancel and one sharp. 7. To cancel the double flat, use a cancel and one flat.
- 67.** A scale of thirteen pitches formed of all the diatonic and chromatic tones is called what?
A chromatic scale.

ILLUSTRATION NO. 20.—CHROMATIC SCALE.



ILLUSTRATION NO. 21.—DESCENDING.



- 68.** What is a minor scale?
One formed on La or Six of the major scale.
- 69.** How many forms has the minor scale?
Three, but the following is the principal one, and will suffice.

ILLUSTRATION NO. 22.—MINOR SCALE.

1. Step. 2. 1/2 Step. 3. Step. 4. Step. 5. 1/2 Step. 6. 1 1/2 Step. 7. 1/2 Step. 8.

La Ti Do Re Mi Fa See La.

LESSON VIII.

TRANSPOSITION.

70. What is meant by the term "key"?
A family of related tones.
71. There are how many keys?
Two; major and minor.
72. Major music is expressive of what?
Brightness, joy, and exultation.
73. Minor music is expressive of what?
Sadness, grief, and plaintiveness.
74. Transposition signifies what?
Changing the key.
75. What does modulation mean?
Changing the key during the course of a composition.
76. A short modulation is called what?
Transition.
77. There are how many keys used?
Thirteen major and thirteen minor.
78. The scale is transposed by what intervals?
By fifths and by fourths.
79. What is meant by fifths and fourths?
That in one instance Five of the old key is taken for One of the new, and in the other, Four is taken for One of the new key.
80. What are used as key signatures?
Sharps, when the moves are by fifths, and flats when the moves are by fourths.
81. Where are key signatures written?
On the staff immediately after the clef.

ILLUSTRATION NO. 23.—SHOWING SIGNATURES TO ALL KEYS.

Major Keys—Sharps.

C G D A E B F Sharp.

Minor Keys—Sharps.

A E B F# C# G# D#

Major Keys—Flats.

F Bb Eb Ab Db Gb

Minor Keys—Flats.

D G C F Bb Eb

NOTE.—The student should commit the table of sharps and flats to memory, and be able to give signatures to all major and minor keys.

MUSICAL CATECHISM.

LESSON IX.

POWERS.






- 82.** There are how many powers in use, and what are their names?
Seven; Pianissimo, Piano, Mezzo-piano, Mezzo, Mezzo-forte, Forte, and Fortissimo.
- 83.** How are powers represented?
Usually by their initials, except Pianissimo and Fortissimo, then their initials are doubled.
- 84.** Give list of powers, with their pronunciation, meaning, and representation.



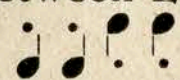
ILLUSTRATION NO. 24.

Names.	Pronounced.	Meaning.	Represented.
<i>Pianissimo</i>	Pee'-ah-nis'-si-mo	Very soft	<i>pp</i>
<i>Piano</i>	Pee-ah'-no	Soft	<i>p</i>
<i>Mezzo-piano</i>	Met'-zo-pee-ah'-no	Medium soft	<i>mp</i>
<i>Mezzo</i>	Met'-zo	Medium	<i>m</i>
<i>Mezzo-forte</i>	Met'-zo-for'-tay	Medium loud	<i>mf</i>
<i>Forte</i>	For'-tay	Loud	<i>f</i>
<i>Fortissimo</i>	For-tis'-see-mo	Very loud	<i>ff</i>

- 85.** As to class, what are the above powers called?
Primitive powers,—those beginning, continuing, and ending with the same degree of force.
- 86.** As to class, what are they called when they increase or decrease in force?
Modified powers, of which there are five.
- 87.** Give names, meaning, and representation of each.

ILLUSTRATION NO. 25.

Names.	Meaning.	Representation.
<i>Crescendo</i>	Gradually increasing	<i>Cres. or</i> 
<i>Diminuendo</i>	Gradually decreasing	<i>Dim. or</i> 
<i>Swell</i>	Increasing and decreasing	
<i>Pressure tone</i>	Suddenly increasing	
<i>Forzando</i>	Suddenly diminishing	

- 88.** To what does style have reference?
The manner of execution.
- 89.** There are how many styles, and what are their names?
Four; Legato, Staccato, Semi-staccato, and Portamento.
- 90.** What does Legato mean, and how represented?
Closely connected, and represented by the curved line, thus: 
- 91.** Give the meaning of Staccato and its representation.
Disconnected, and represented by points placed over or under notes, thus: 
- 92.** What does Semi-staccato mean?
A medium between Legato and Staccato, represented by dots over or under notes, thus: 
- 93.** What does Portamento mean?
A gliding of the voice, and letting it occupy pitches between the tones of the scale.

LESSON X.

MOVEMENTS.

- 94.** There are how many movements in ordinary use, and what are they?
Seven; Adagio, Andante, Andantino, Moderato, Allegretto, Allegro, and Presto.
- 95.** Give pronunciation and meaning of each.

ILLUSTRATION No. 26.

Names.	Pronounced.	Meaning.
<i>Adagio</i>	Ah-dah'-jee-o	Very slow
<i>Andante</i>	An-dan'-tay	Slow
<i>Andantino</i>	An'-dan-tee'-no	Moderately slow
<i>Moderato</i>	Mod'-e-rah'-to	Medium—neither fast nor slow
<i>Allegretto</i>	Al'-le-gray'-to	Moderately fast
<i>Allegro</i>	Al-lay'-gro	Fast
<i>Presto</i>	Presto	Very fast

- 96.** As to class, what are the above movements called?
Primitive movements—same rate of speed throughout.
- 97.** When the movement changes from fast to slow, or from slow to fast, what is it called?
Modified movement.
- 98.** What does Ritardando, or its abbreviation, *Rit.*, mean?
Gradually slower and slower.
- 99.** Accelerando, or its abbreviation, *Accel.*, means what?
Gradually faster and faster.
- 100.** What does Rallentando, or *Rall.*, mean?
Gradually slower and softer.
- 101.** What is the design in the study of movement?
It assists us in bringing out the meaning of the words.

NOTE.—We hope that our efforts to prepare a simple, practical treatise on the first principles of music, with up-to-date explanations, definitions, and illustrations will be appreciated by our brother teachers and pupils. While we have made no attempt at completeness, yet we believe that there will be found plenty for any ordinary singing school, and as much to the amount of space as can be found in any book. Let the teacher use additional explanations and illustrations, and prove himself to be master of the work he has in hand.

Your servants,
THE AUTHORS.

EUREKA ECHOES.

No. 1.

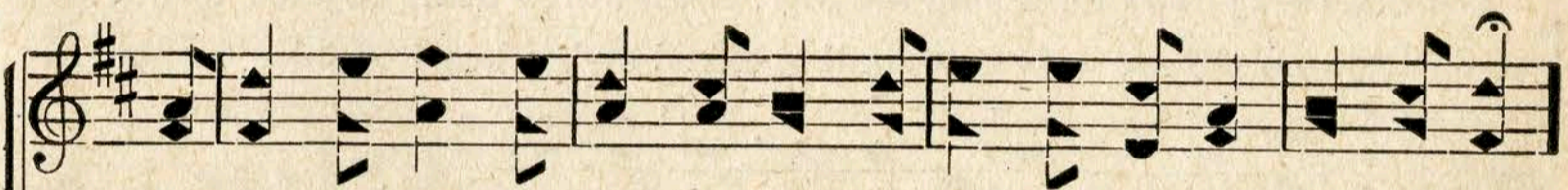
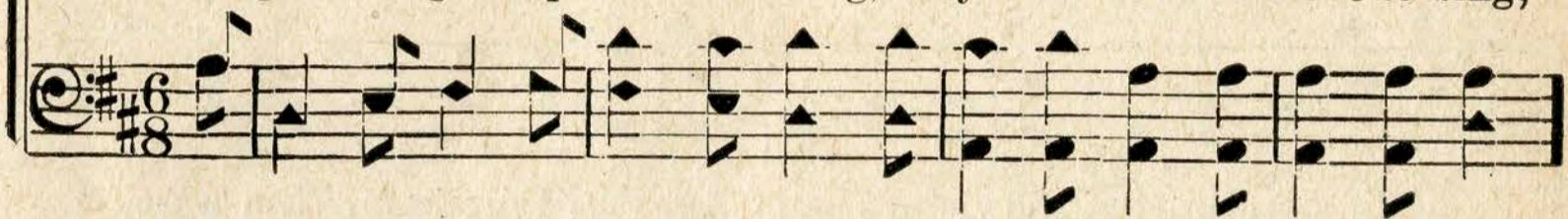
EUREKA ECHOES.

Rev. S. J. OSLIN.

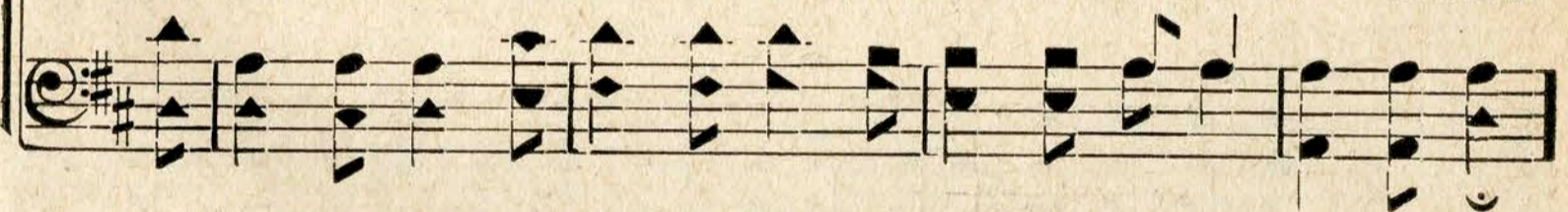
G. L. LINDSEY.



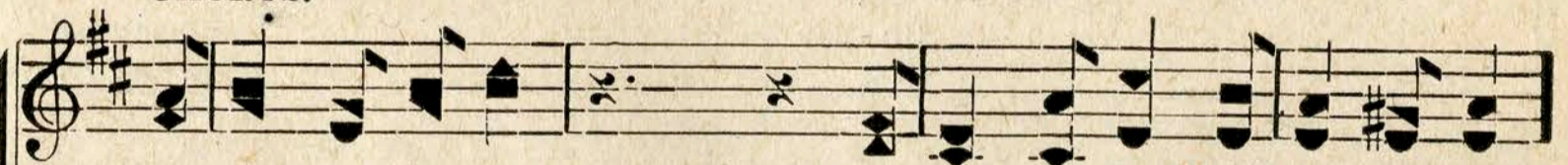
1. The heav'nly host for - ev - er sing; To God their highest prais-es ring;
2. They shout glad tidings all around; We'll ech-o back the charming sound;
3. An - gel-icsongsters praise their King, They never cease His love to sing;



Let earth - ly subjects join their strain, And send the ech-oes back a - gain.
And when they praise, we'll join and sing, And make Eu-re - ka Ech - oes ring.
Our voic - es too, should ev - er blend, Eu-re - ka Ech-oes ev - er send.



CHORUS.



Send back the ech-oes thro' the skies, Let glad ho - san - nas ev - er rise;




To earth 'tis peace, good-will to men; Eu - re - ka Ech-oes let us send!




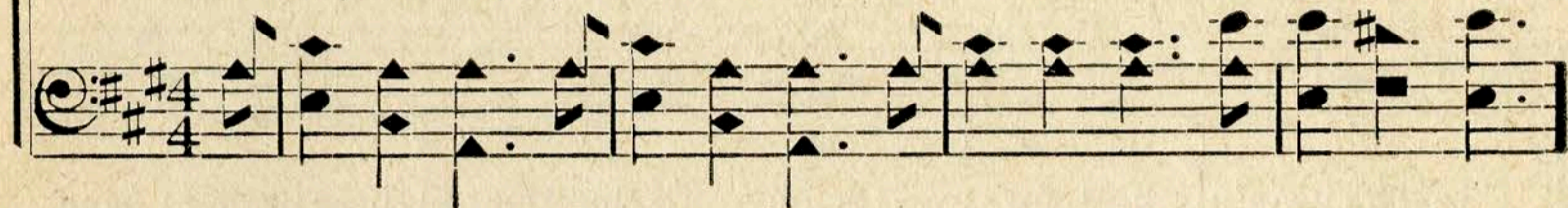
No. 2. HOSANNA TO THE LAMB.

Mrs. E. W. CHAPMAN.


WILL M. RAMSEY.



1. Ho - san-na now the peo-ple sing; Mes-si - ah comes, our glorious King;
2. Re-joice, O Zi - on, shout and sing; Sal-va-tion He to-day doth bring;
3. Ride on, ride on, O Prince of Peace; Our souls from sin and guilt release;




We wave for Him the victor's palm, Each voice shall raise for Him a psalm.
Cry out, ye stones, a-long the way, Let nature's heart re-joice to-day.
Ride on, till ev - 'ry gate shall ope, And ev-'ry heart re-joice in hope.




CHORUS.



Ho - san-na to the Lamb, Ho - san-na to the Lamb,
Ho - san-na, Ho - san-na,



Ho - san - na to the Lamb, Ho - san - na to the Lamb of God.
Ho - san - na,



No. 3.

THE LIFE BEYOND.

D. M.

DAVID MOORE.



- 1. The life be - yond this mor - tal sight, Where we shall hap - py be,
- 2. The life be - yond for - ev - er more From troub - le will be free;
- 3. Be - yond this world there is a life Of per - fect rest so sweet,



There sin and sor - row ne'er can blight, The joys of heav'n we'll see.
 There on bright Ca-naan's peace-ful shore, We'll reign, dear Lord, with Thee.
 Where we'll be free from ev - 'ry strife, And lov - ing friends we'll meet.



CHORUS.



The life be - yond for - ev - er bright, Where pur - est joys doth reign;



We'll dwell with Je - sus in the light, And nev - er sigh a - gain.



No. 4.

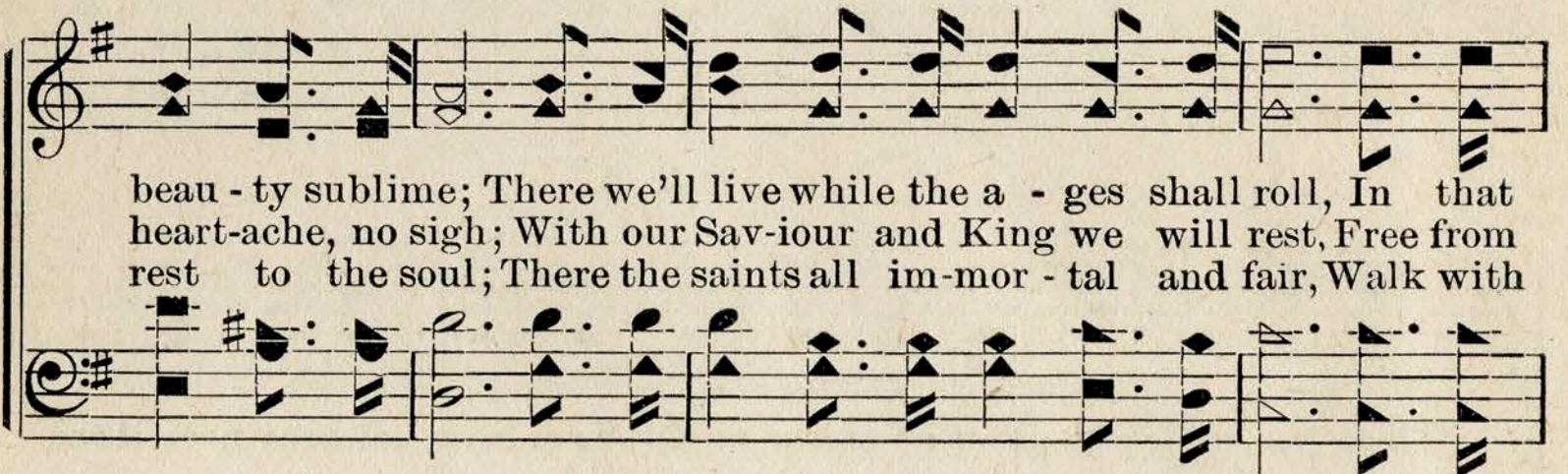
HOMELAND.

Mrs. MATTIE BUTTRAM.

A. D. SARTWELL.



1. There's a home-land of joy for the soul, With its brightness and
 2. In that beau - ti - ful home-land so blest There's no part - ing, no
 3. There's a home-land of peace o - ver there Where the wea - ry find

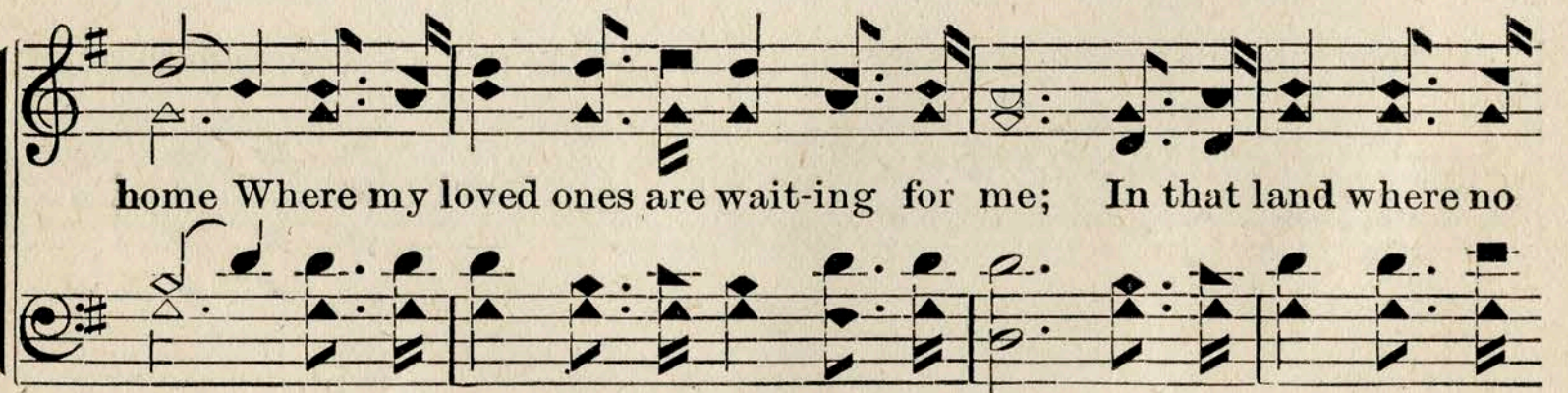


beau - ty sublime; There we'll live while the a - ges shall roll, In that
 heart-ache, no sigh; With our Sav-iour and King we will rest, Free from
 rest to the soul; There the saints all im-mor - tal and fair, Walk with

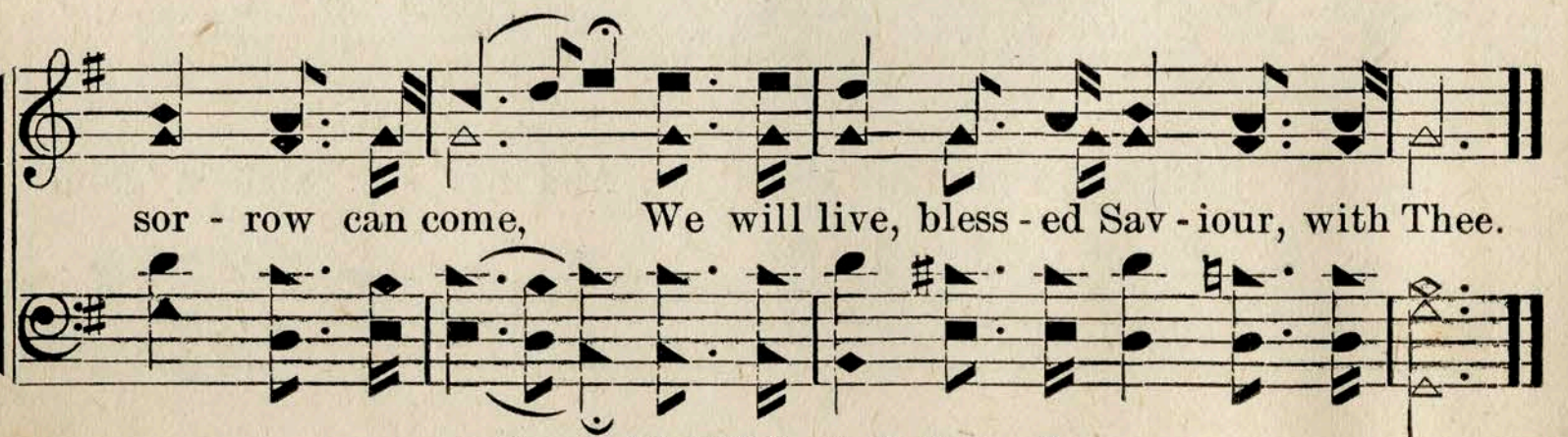
CHORUS.



bless - ed and pure ho - ly clime. }
 care in the sweet by and by. } Guide me, an-gels of light, to that
 Christ thro' the streets of pure gold. }



home Where my loved ones are wait-ing for me; In that land where no



sor - row can come, We will live, bless - ed Sav - iour, with Thee.

No. 5.

BEAUTIFUL HOME.

G. L. LINDSEY.

Melody by Rev. J. L. BURNS.
Harmony by J. M. BALLARD.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful home far be - yond the sky, Where Je - sus our
 2. There's a beau - ti - ful home, yes a hap - py home, A cit - y of
 3. There's a beau - ti - ful home with its joys un - told Which Je - sus will

Saviour doth reign; And the saved ones are there in their "sweet by and by,"
 light and of love; Where our Sav - iour and Lord ev - er waits us to come
 on us be - stow; And we'll reach that sweet home, enter in - to the fold,

CHORUS.

And they'll never know sorrow nor pain. } Beau-ti-ful home, beau-ti-ful
 To dwell with the angels a - bove. }
 No troub-le nor sorrow we'll know. } Home, sweet home,

home, Where we'll sing with the glorified throng; Beau-ti-ful home,
 home, beautiful home, Home, sweet home,

beau-ti - ful home, We shall rest in that beau-ti-ful home.
 home, beau-ti - ful home,

No. 6. LAND OF ENDLESS GLORY.

J. M. BALLARD.

G. L. LINDSEY.

1. There's a home of end-less glo-ry In the land be-yond the sea,
 2. In that land beyond death's river, Where the an-gels ev-er wait,
 3. There will be a hap-py meeting With our friends in that sweet home,

Where we'll sing redemption's sto-ry Throughout all e-ter-ni-ty.
 We will sing God's praise for-ev-er, When we pass the gold-en gate.
 And we'll live with Christ for-ev-er In fair Canaan's sun-ny land.

CHORUS.

When we reach..... that glo-ry land, We will join the
 Reach that glory land, reach that glory land, Join the angel band,

an-gel band; We will dwell..... on Canaan's
 we will join the an-gel band; Dwell on Canaan's shore,

shore, Sing God's praise..... for-ev-er-more!
 dwell on Canaan's shore, Sing God's praise forevermore, sing God's praise forevermore!

No. 7.

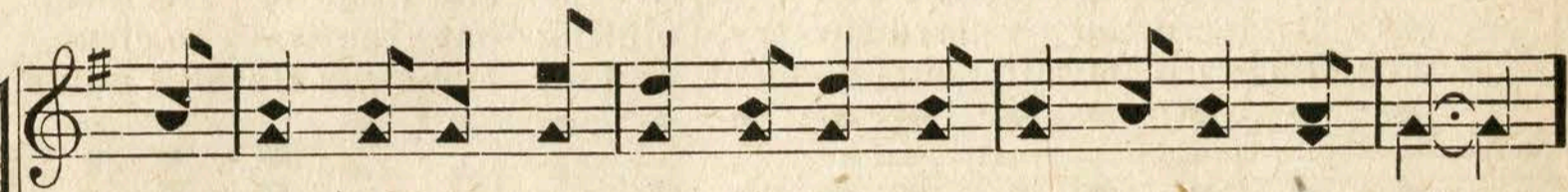
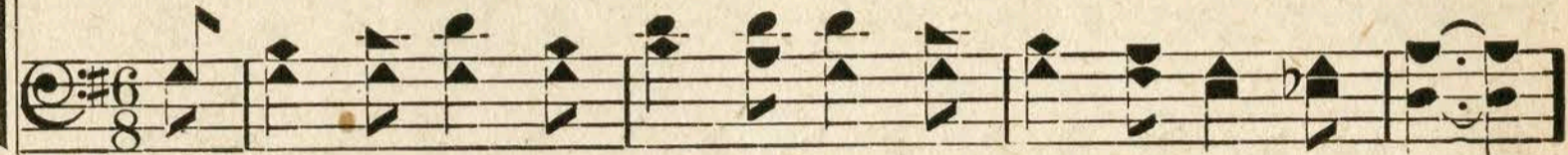
THE GOLDEN GATE.

D. M.

DAVID MOORE.



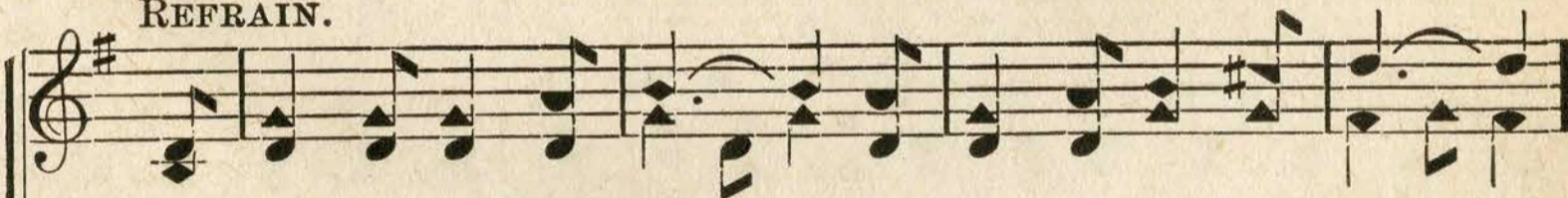
- 1. The gold - en gate will o - pen wide, On hinges of Christ's love,
- 2. The gold - en gate wide o - pen stands, That we may en - ter in;
- 3. The gold - en gate to heav-en's rest Is o - pen now for all;



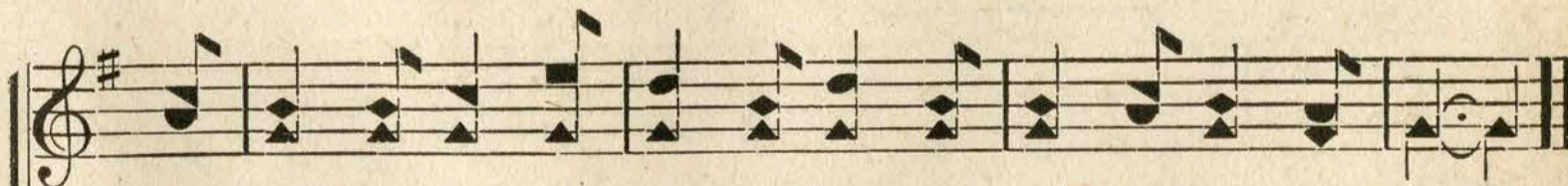
That we may en - ter by His side In that blest home a - bove.
 And Je - sus, with His outstretched hands, Is bid-ding us to come.
 By faith we'll en - ter and be blest, And with the an - gels dwell.



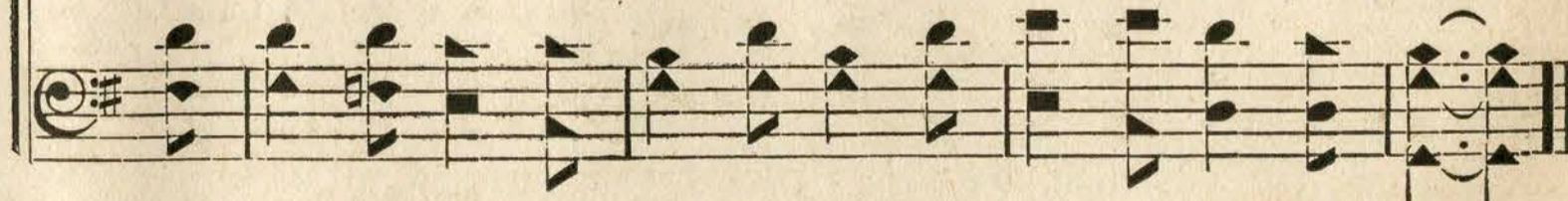
REFRAIN.



The gate will o - pen wide, ... Yes, o - pen wide for me;.....
 The gold - en gate will o - pen wide, for me;



In that sweet home at Thy blest side, We'll reign, dear Lord, with Thee.



No. 8. WALKING BY MY SAVIOUR.

Rev. S. J. OSLIN.

JOHN H. SMITH.

1. I am walk - ing with my Sav-iour, I am near His rift - ed side,
2. 'Tis a shin - ing way to glo - ry, With my Sav - iour ev - er near,
3. There is naught that can be - set me With my Sav - iour by my side,

I am dwell - ing in the sun - light, In the sun - light of His love;
As I learn the sa - cred sto - ry, Pointing out the way so clear;
For His grace is all - suf - fi - cient, And my foot - steps He will guide.

I am hap - py in His pres - ence, I am joy - ful in my Lord,
I am hold - ing sweet communion With my Sav - iour, Lord, and King,
Hal - le - lu - jah! I am walk - ing In a bright and shin - ing road,

I am trav'ling on to heav - en, I'm sup - port - ed by His word!
And the way grows ev - er bright - er While my Lord His grace doth lend.
And I'm hap - py now in Je - sus As I trav - el on to God!

CHORUS.

I am walk - - - - ing by my Sav - - - - iour,
I am walk - ing by my Sav - iour, I am walk - ing by His side,

WALKING BY MY SAVIOUR—Concluded.

I am dwell - - - - ing in His love!
I am dwelling, yes, I'm dwelling, I am dwell-ing in His love!

I am liv - - - - ing in the sun - - - light,
I am liv - ing in the sun-light, in the sun-light of His love,

I am bound for heav'n a - - - bove!
I am bound for heav'n a-bove, yes, I am bound for heav'n a-bove!

No. 9. HYMN OF PRAISE. 7s.

(OPENING SERVICE.)

S. J. OSLIN.

1. Swell the an-them, raise the song, Prais-es to our God be-long;
2. Bless-ings from His lib-'ral hand Flow throughout this hap-py land;
3. Now the voice of na-ture sings Prais-es to the King of kings;

Saints and an-gels join to sing Prais-es to our heav'n-ly King.
Kept by Him, no foes an-noy; Peace and free-dom we en-joy.
Let us join the chor-al song, And the grate-ful notes pro-long.

No. 10. HE LOVETH HIS SHEEP.

(Good as a Solo.)

WILLIAM M. RAMSEY.



1. The winds blow fierce from the hills to the sea, But the
2. And they tran - quil - ly rest in love and sweet peace, And the
3. O wea - ry, heart-bro - ken, and storm-beat - en soul, There's a
4. The rock that doth break the wrath of the sea, And the



rocks, like a for - tress, shall keep The wrath of the storm from the
lamb's shall lie down and sleep; For the storm, by the Shep-herd is
shel - ter for all who will seek; And He hear - eth their cry—'tis a
voice that doth qui - et the deep, Shall guard thee, and guide to a



D. S.—And He hear - eth their cry, And He'll



FINE.

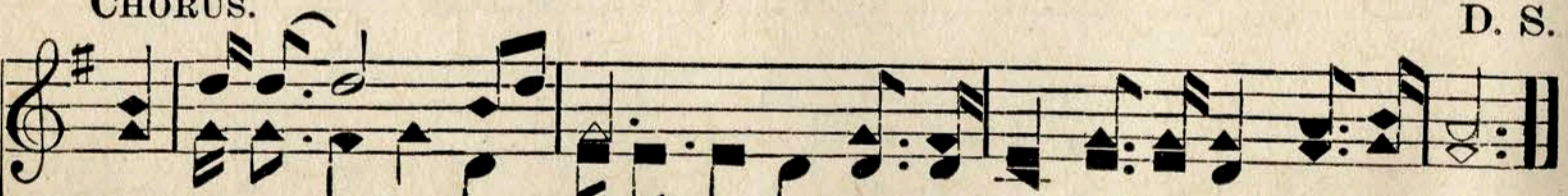
flock on the shore, For the Mas - ter, He lov - eth His sheep.
tem - pered for them, For the Mas - ter, He lov - eth His sheep.
hope un - expressed, Oh! the Mas - ter, He lov - eth His sheep.
ha - ven of rest, Ah! the Mas - ter, He lov - eth His sheep.




ne'er pass them by, For the Mas - ter, He lov - eth His sheep.

CHORUS.

D. S.



He lov-eth His sheep! And the lambs He protects while they sleep;
He lov-eth His sheep, He lov-eth His sheep!



No. 11. GLORY TO HIS NAME. (New.)

Mrs. MILLIE J. REAMS.

WILLIAM J. SMITH.

1. There is a name we love so well, Glo-ry to His bless-ed name!
 2. 'Tis thro' His name we've saved to-day, Glo-ry to His bless-ed name!
 3. The sweetest name to mor-tals giv'n, Glo-ry to His bless-ed name!
 4. His bless-ed name will ev - er be— Glo-ry to His bless-ed name!

My soul would e'er His prais-es swell, Glo-ry to His bless-ed name!
 And walk-ing in the liv-ing way, Glo-ry to His bless-ed name!
 It brings us peace, it brings us heav'n, Glo-ry to His bless-ed name!
 The saint's de-light, the sin-ner's plea, Glo-ry to His bless-ed name!

REFRAIN.

Oh, glo - ry - - ry to His name, My
 Oh, glo - ry to His name, glo - ry to His name,

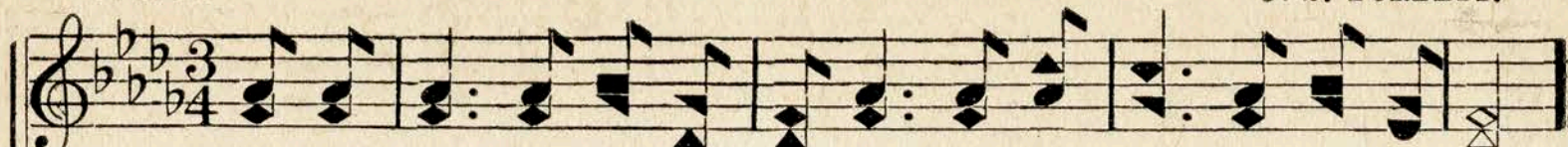
soul is filled with love and peace! Oh, glo - ry to His
 Glo - ry to His name,

name, Oh, glo-ry to His bless-ed name!
 ev - er bless-ed name, Oh, glo-ry to His name, yes, glo-ry to His name!

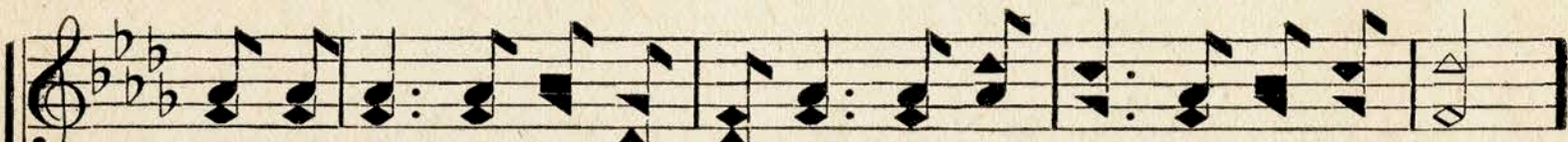
No. 12. WILL THE ANGELS COME FOR ME?

J. S. T.

J. S. TORBETT.



1. When my work on earth is end-ed, Will the an - gels come for me?
2. When life's sun is slowly sinking, And the soul will soon be free,
3. Will the an - gels bear me upward To that home so bright and fair?




Will they bear me on their pinions O'er the dark and stormy sea?
Will the gates of heav-en o - pen, And the an - gels come for me?
There to be with Christ my Saviour, And the ransomed gathered there?

CHORUS.



Will the an - - - - gels come for me,
Will the an-gels come for me, oh, will the an-gels come for me,



When I cross..... the storm-y sea?
When I cross the stormy sea, yes, when I cross the storm-y sea?



' Will they take..... me home to God,
Will they take me home to God, oh, will they take me home to God,

WILL THE ANGELS, Etc.—Concluded.

When the long..... rough way I've trod?
 When the long, rough way I've trod, the long rough way—the way I've trod?

No. 13. I'LL NEVER CEASE TO FOLLOW.

MISS CANDIS P. SMITH.

JAS. D. McALLISTER.

1. The Lord has washed away my sin, And I will nev-er cease to fol-low;
2. His love for me has been so great, And I will nev-er cease to fol-low;
3. His precious blood redeemed my soul, And I will nev-er cease to fol-low;
4. Be - fore my King I soon shall stand, And I will nev-er cease to fol-low;

For when He knocked I let Him in, And I will never cease to fol - low!
 My faith in Him shall ne'er abate, And I will never cease to fol - low!
 Reigns in my heart and makes me whole, And I will never cease to fol - low!
 With Him I'll dwell in Canaan's land, And I will never cease to fol - low!

REFRAIN.

I will nev-er, never cease to fol-low, Oh, I'll nev-er, never cease to follow!

The Lord my Guide shall ev - er be, And I will nev-er cease to fol - low!

No. 14. DON'T YOU WANT TO GO?

T. P. B.

THOMAS P. BURT.

1. Oh, don't you want to go to that land of end - less light?
 2. Oh, don't you want to go where there's noth - ing else but love?
 3. Oh, don't you want to go when the Sav - iour calls for thee?
 4. Oh, don't you want to go where we'll nev - er part a - gain?

Don't you want to go to that cit - y fair and bright? Oh, don't you
 Don't you want to go to that cit - y bright a - bove? Oh, don't you
 Don't you want to live in a bright e - ter - ni - ty? Oh, don't you
 Don't you want to go where the Saviour, Christ, doth reign? Oh, don't you

D. S. Oh, don't you

want to join in the an - gels' hap - py band? Don't you want to
 want to sing with the white - robed angel band? Don't you want to
 want to bask in the sun - shine of His love? Don't you want to
 want to know, yes, to know as we are known? Don't you want to

want to join the faithful ones who've gone be - fore? Don't you want to

FINE. CHORUS.

sing the song of Mo - ses and the Lamb?
 praise the Saviour in that hap - py land?
 go and live with Je - sus there a - bove?
 know your loved ones in that happy home?

Don't you want to go?

go and live with Je - sus ev - er - more?

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DON'T YOU WANT TO GO?—Concluded.

D. S.

Don't you want to go? Don't you want to meet your loved ones there?

No. 15. JESUS IS THE LIGHT.

Rev. S. J. OSLIN.

JAMES T. KEY.

1. Be-yond the chil - ly winds of time, Be - yond our mor-tal sight,
2. No night can ev - er reach that land, The sun is always bright;
3. There, nothing can our peace de-destroy, There, naught our hopes can blight;
4. Why suf-fer here, why stay a - way? My soul would take her flight

8: FINE.

There is a land, a sin-less clime, And Je - sus is the light.
 No gloom can shade that golden strand, For Je - sus is the light.
 A land of bliss, a land of joy, And Je - sus is the light.
 To that blest land of endless day, Where Je - sus is the light.

D. S. A land of end - less joy and love,—And Je - sus is the light.

REFRAIN.

D. S.

There Je - - sus is the light, Yes, Je - sus is the light;
 Je - sus is the light, Je - sus is the light,

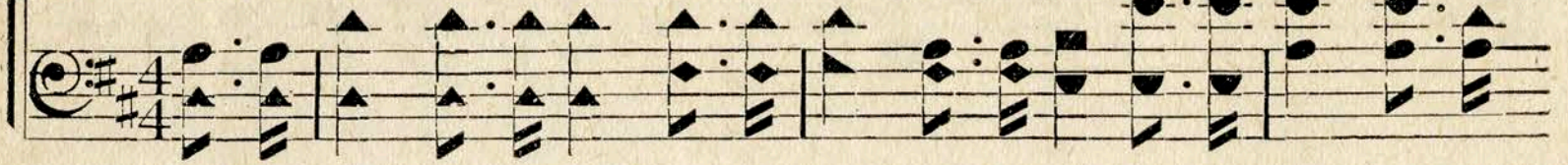
No. 16. LOVE FLOWS THROUGH MY SOUL.

Rev. MARCUS K. McELHANON.

S. J. OSLIN.



1. As I jour - ney along o - ver life's troubled sea, Oft - en-times I am
2. Oh, my heart, it is filled with a hap - py delight As it views the blest
3. I can see them o'er there, as they're gathering home, With the an - gels so



wea - ry and sad; Then the love of our Sav-iour comes sweetly to me,
man-sions a-bove, Where the children of God ev - er walk in the light,
bright and so fair; Then, dear brother and sis - ter, we'll not be a-lone,



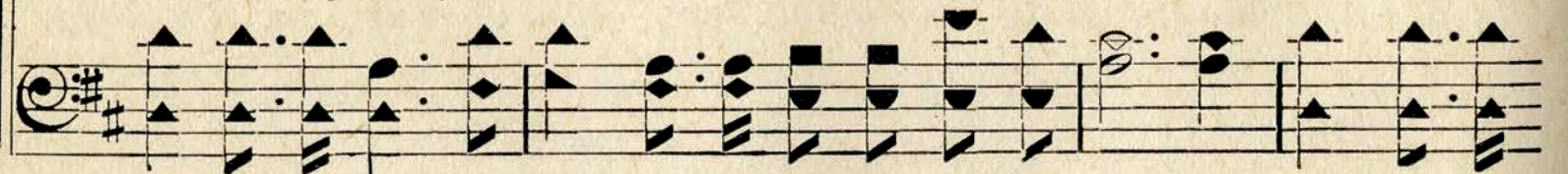
REFRAIN.



And it makes me so hap - py and glad.
And my soul it o'er-flows with His love. Love flows thro' my soul, love
We will meet all our loved ones o'er there.



flows thro' my soul, Love flows like a riv - er thro' my soul; I'll shout, and I'll



sing, and I'll praise His holy name, Halle-lujah, hal - le-lu-jah, praise the Lord!



No. 17. KEEP STEP IN THE MARCH.

ANON.

THOS. P. BURT.

1. Keep step in the march for the truth and right, Keep step in the
2. Keep step in the front of the mov - ing line, Keep step in the
3. Keep step with a tread that is firm and true, Keep step in the

march, keep step; Be strong in the faith, and put sin to flight,
march, keep step; Keep step where the cross is the blazing sign,
march, keep step; There's need in the ranks of the Lord for you,
step, step;

REFRAIN.

Keep step in the march, keep step. Keep step, keep
step, step. Keep step,

step, Keep step in the march, keep step; Turn nev - er a -
keep step, step, step;

side, but with zeal and pride Keep step in the march, keep step.
step, step.

No. 18.

LEAD ME ON.

ELIZA STURDY.

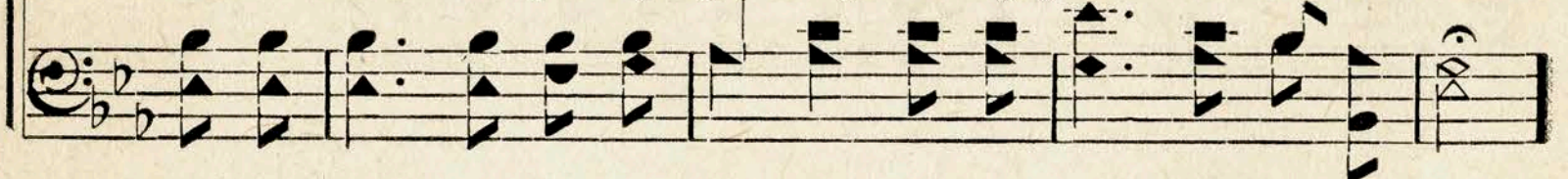
J. M. BALLARD.



- 1. Lead me on, O bless-ed Sav-iour, Thro' this world of pain and woe;
- 2. Lead me on, O gen-tle Shep-herd, In - to pastures green and fair;
- 3. Lead me on thro' death's dark valley, There no e - vil will I fear;
- 4. Lead me, Sav-iour, on to heav - en, There a man-sion I will claim;



May I have Thy lov-ing fa - vor As I jour - ney here be - low.
 By the bright and sparkling wa-ters Lead me with a shep-herd's care.
 May Thy rod and staff sup-port me, I'll be safe while Thou art near.
 Then to Christ the glo - ry giv - en, Saved by grace thro' His dear name.



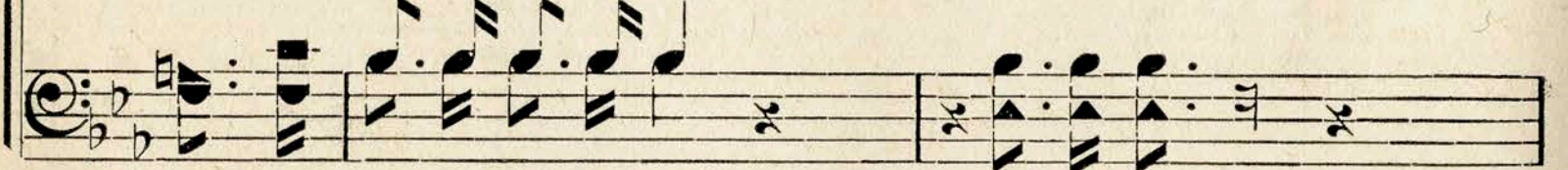
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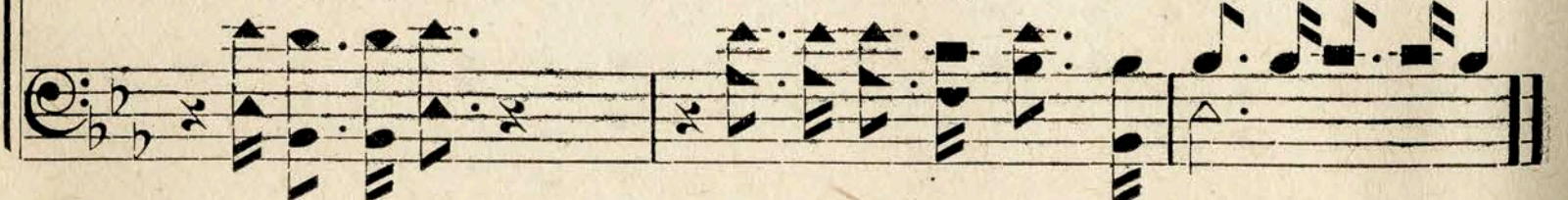
Lead me on,..... O lead me on,..... Bless-ed Sav - - iour,
 Lead me on, O lead me on, Blessed Saviour,



lead me on;..... I am safe..... when by Thy
 lead me on. O lead me on; I am safe



side,..... I would in..... Thy love a - bide.
 when by Thy side, I would in Thy love a - bide, Thy love a-bide.



No. 19.

SWEETLY SAVED.

HUBBARD J. BOOTH.

G. L. LINDSEY.

1. Once in sin I lone-ly wandered, Far a-way from home and God;
 2. Life was drear-y, hopes were blighted, Peace and joy were then not mine;
 3. Je - sus gen - tly whispered to me, "Come, ye wea - ry one, from sin;"

Wand'ring on in sin and darkness, In for - bid - den paths I trod.
 Love and sunshine, peace and gladness, In my soul would nev - er shine.
 And I hearkened to His call - ing, Safe - ly then He took me in.

CHORUS.

Now I'm saved, I'm sweetly saved, Free from
 Sweet - ly saved in Je - sus, sweet - ly saved in Je - sus,

sor - - row, pain, and sin, Dwelling safe - - ly in His
 sorrow, pain, and sin, sorrow, pain, and sin, Safe - ly in His love,

love, Since He sweet - - - ly took me in.
 safe - ly in His love, Since He sweetly took me in, since He sweetly took me in.

No. 20.

THE PILGRIM BAND.

G. L. LINDSEY.

A. D. SARTWELL.

1. We're a hap - py pil-grim band, Marching to that heav'nly land
 2. Come and join this hap - py band, And we'll march to Ca-naan's land,
 3. When we reach that heav'nly home, There in sin no more we'll roam,

That is just a - cross the crys - tal sea; We'll sing prais - es to our Lord,
 Where there's nothing else but peace and love; There we'll live with Christ our King,
 With the an - gels we will ev - er dwell; With our loved ones we will be,

Ev - er trust - ing in His word, Soon with our dear Saviour we will be.
 Loud ho - san - nas we will sing In that bless - ed heav'nly home a - bove.
 Who have crossed death's stormy sea, To this sin - ful world we'll bid fare - well.

REFRAIN.

Come and join..... our hap - py band, We will
 Come and join our hap - py band, O come and join our hap - py band, We will

march..... to Canaan's land; There we'll
 march to Canaan's land, we will march to Ca-naan's land; And there we'll

THE PILGRIM BAND—Concluded.

dwell. with Christ our King, Loud ho-san-nas we will sing.
 dwell, there we'll dwell with Christ our King, with Christ our King, .

No. 21. MY HOME ABOVE.

D. M.

DAVID MOORE

1. There is a home of peace and rest, Be - yond our earth - ly home;
2. My bliss - ful home be - yond death's sea Is love - ly, pure, and bright;
3. My hap - py home of bliss a - bove, O how I long for thee!

We'll reign for - ev - er with the blest, Where sin can nev - er come.
 There Je - sus waits for you and me In that blest land of light.
 Where I shall dwell in Je - sus' love Throughout e - ter - ni - ty.

REFRAIN.

My home a - bove, Where Je - sus waits for me;
 My hap - py home, my home a - bove, for me;

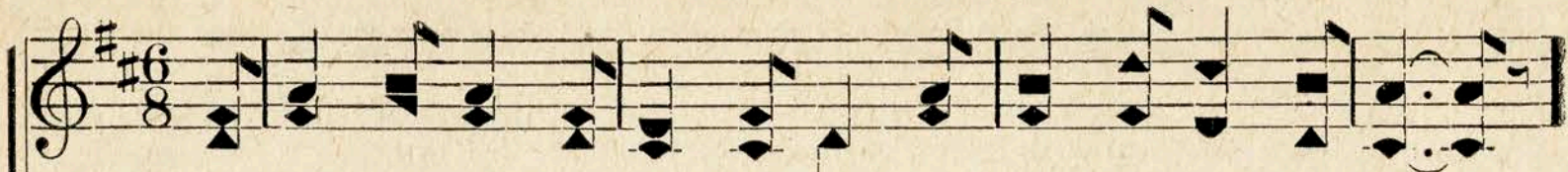
My home of love, We'll reign, dear Lord, with Thee.
 My hap - py home, my home of love, with Thee.

No. 22.

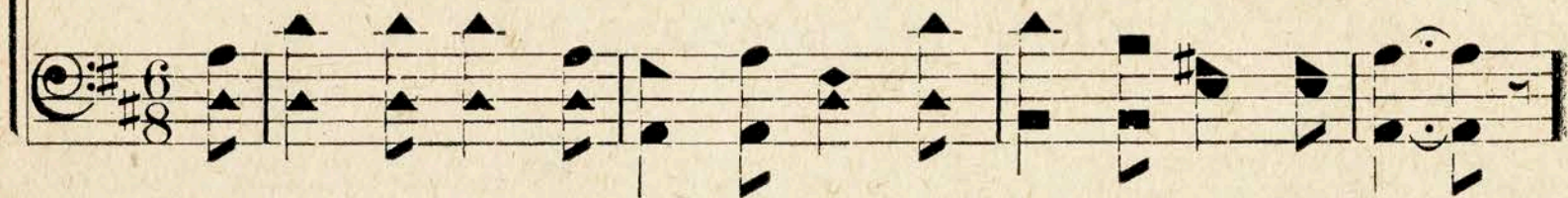
HOME BEYOND.

MATTIE BUTTRAM.

J. M. BALLARD.



1. There is a home be-yond the skies, A house not made with hands;
2. That home beyond, where Christ has gone A man-sion to pre-pare;
3. A home beyond, what joy 'twill be To reach those por-tals fair,



The heav'nly plain a-round it lies, The throne near by it stands.
 And He will come for us ere long, To live with Him up there.
 Where Christ and loved ones we shall see, A shin-ing crown to wear.



CHORUS.



That home be - yond..... Is ev - er fair and bright,
 That home be - yond for you and me Is ev - er fair and bright, so bright,



That home..... be - yond..... Where Je - sus is the light.
 That home be - yond the crys - tal sea,





1. The prod - i - gal that left his home, And fa - ther's lov - ing care.
 2. When he had all his liv - ing spent, With humble, con - trite heart,
 3. The fa - ther saw him com - ing back, He ran to meet his child;
 4. "Fa - ther, we sinned, wilt thou forgive?" In plead ing tones he speaks;
 5. Now let the joy - ous feast be spread; Go tell to all a - round



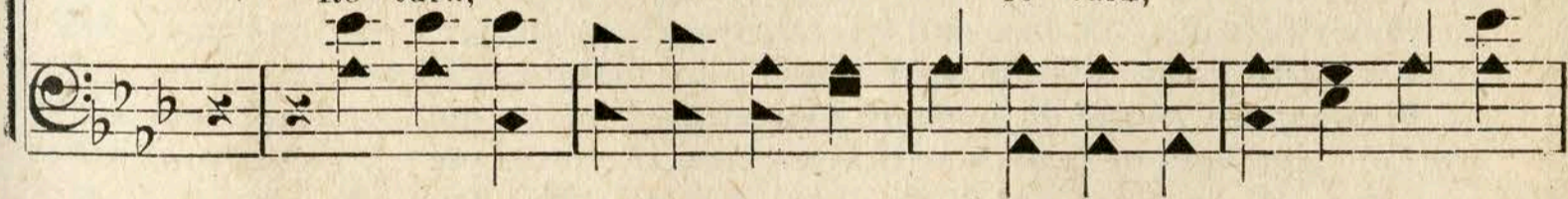
A - way in dis - tant lands to roam, He found no com - fort there.
 Back to his father's house he went To ask a serv - ant's part.
 For - giv - ing arms a - round his neck, With lov - ing pit - y smiled.
 The fa - ther glad - ly him re - ceives, Who for his fa - vor seeks.
 My son for whom I mourned as dead, Was lost but now is found.



REFRAIN.



Re - turn, O prod - i - gal, re - turn Un - to the Shepherd's
 Re - turn, re - turn,



fold; He holds with outstretched arms A glitt'ring crown of gold.
 peaceful fold; for you



No. 24.

LEND YOUR AID.

E. S. BRONAUGH.

WILL M. RAMSEY.

1. O ye Christians on life's jour-ney, Are you help-ing with your hand,
 2. When you see so man - y round you In the path of sin and strife,
 3. As you look a-round at broth-ers Who have wandered far a - way:
 4. Would you be a val - iant sol-dier? Turn to ev - 'ry one your light;

Mak-ing bright the paths of oth - ers, Giv - ing light where'er you can?
 Do you tell them of the Sav-iour Who will give e - ter - nal life?
 Does your heart go out in long-ing, Do you ev - er for them pray?
 Help, oh, help the worn and wea - ry That have fall - en in the fight!

Do you ev - er feed the hun-gry, Who by pov - er - ty are made
 Do you, who are blest with rich - es, See sal - va - tion's cause un - paid
 Do you vis - it homes, tho' low - ly, And by deeds of kind - ness paid,
 Raise them up, and start them onward. And full wa - ges you'll be paid;

Poor in spir - it, low and wretched—Do you ev - er lend your aid?
 For the want of your as - sist - ance—Christians, will you lend your aid?
 Make them homes of love and pleasure—Do you ev - er lend your aid?
 For the God of heav'n will bless you, If you'll on - ly lend your aid?

CHORUS.

Lend your aid, oh, lend your aid; Help, oh,
 Lend your aid, lend, oh, lend your aid;

LEND YOUR AID—Concluded.

help the worn and weary, help them now! You may turn some wand'rer
You may turn, you may

home - - - ward, If you'll on - ly, if you'll on-ly lend your aid!
turn some wand'rer homeward,

No. 25. WE'LL PRAISE OUR SAVIOUR.

(FOR CHILDREN'S DAY.)

Mrs. W. J. KENNEDY.

J. S. TORBETT.

1. We'll praise our lov - ing Sav - iour. He is the children's Friend;
2. We'll praise Him, He is faith - ful; Whate'er He says He'll do;
3. We'll praise Him for sal - va - tion, It cost Him tears and blood,
4. We'll praise Him in the sun - shine, And when our way is dark,

Fine.

We'll praise Him for the bless - ings That dai - ly He doth send.
He prom - ised we should find Him, We prove His word is true.
When in our place, a vic - tim, On Calv'ry's mount He stood.
We'll trust His bless - ed guid - ance To safe - ly steer our bark.

D.S.—Throughout the end-less a - ges Our praise will nev - er end.

CHORUS.


D. S.

We'll praise our lov - ing Sav - iour, The children's dear - est Friend;

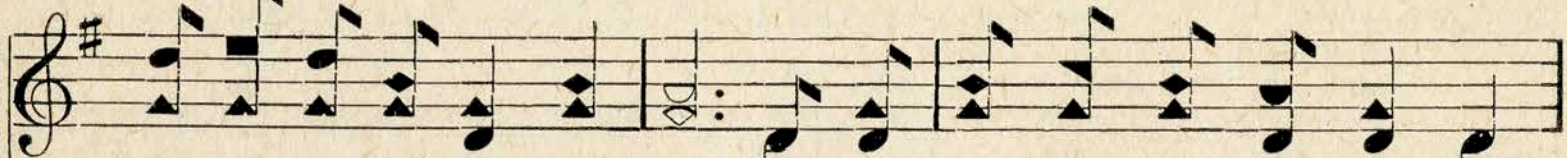
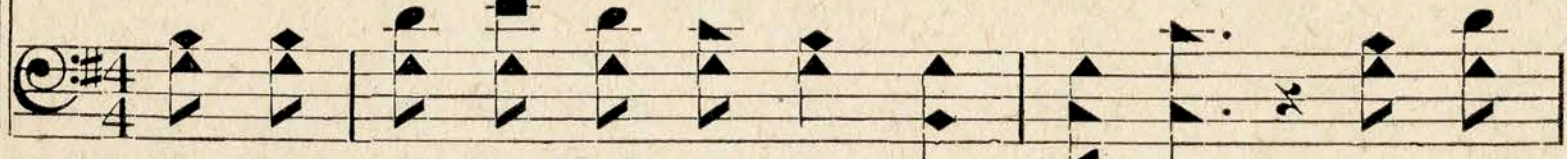
No. 26. MOVING WITH THE TIDE.

S. J. OSLIN.

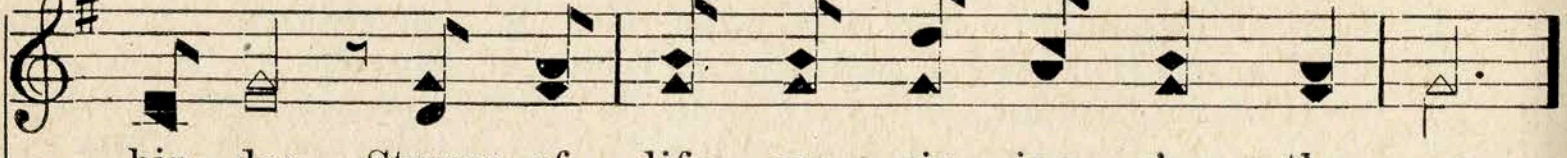

WILEY A. ASHBY.



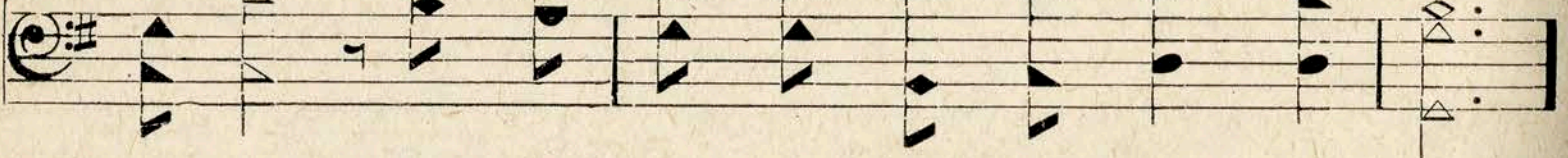
1. We are mov - ing with the tide, my broth - er, — Sails are
2. We are mov - ing with the tide; my sis - ter, — Look a -
3. We are mov - ing with the tide, O sail - or, — Watch for




hoist - ed and a - float to - day; And there's breakers on a - head to
head and see, just o'er the way There are rug - ged waves of sore temp -
dan - ger sig - nals God has giv'n; Let His 'word thy guide e'er be, O



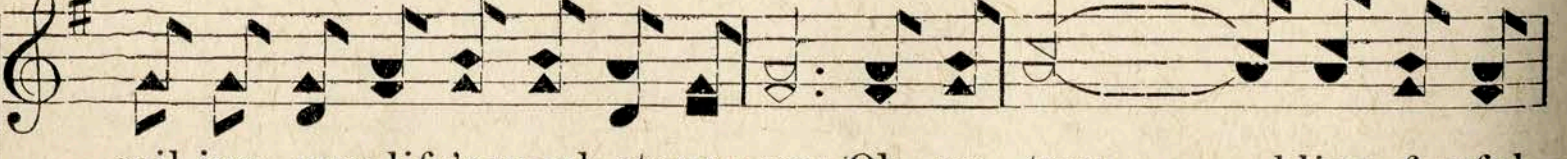
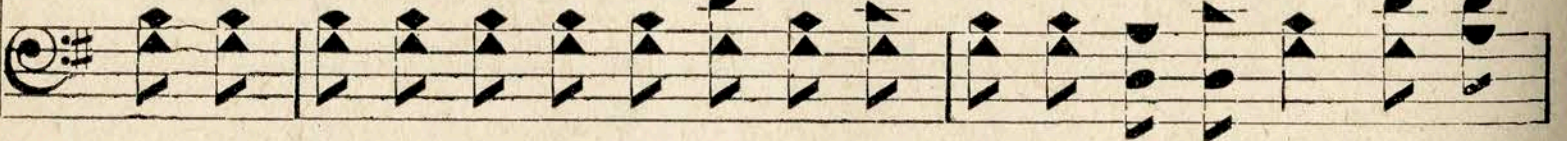
hin - der, Storms of life are ris - ing o'er the way.
ta - tion; Steer your barque, and shun them ev - 'ry day.
Christian, And the har - bor you will reach is heav'n.



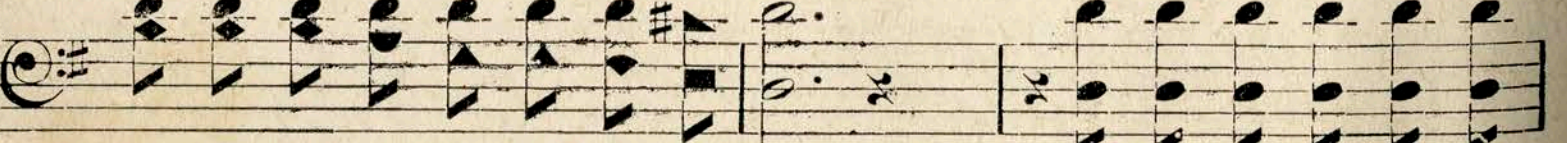
REFRAIN.



We are mov - - - ing with the tide, We are
We are mov - ing, we are mov - ing with the tide, the roll - ing tide; We are



sail - ing over life's rough, stormy sea; Oh, ye trem - - - bling, fearful
Oh, ye trembling, fear - ful



MOVING WITH THE TIDE—Concluded.

souls,
souls, ye fear-ful souls, Look to Christ, and ev-'ry storm out-ride!

No. 27. CANAAN'S LAND.

Rev. SAMUEL STENNET.

WILLIAM J. SIDES.

1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
2. O'er all those wide-ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter-nal day;
3. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for-ev-er blest?
4. Filled with de-light, my raptured soul Would here no lon-ger stay:

To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
There God the Son for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bos-om rest?
Tho' Jordan's waves a-round me roll, Fear-less I'd launch a-way.

REFRAIN.

O hap-py land, O beau-ti-ful land, O land of the pure and blest!

I long to reach thy gold-en strand, And with my Sav-iour rest!

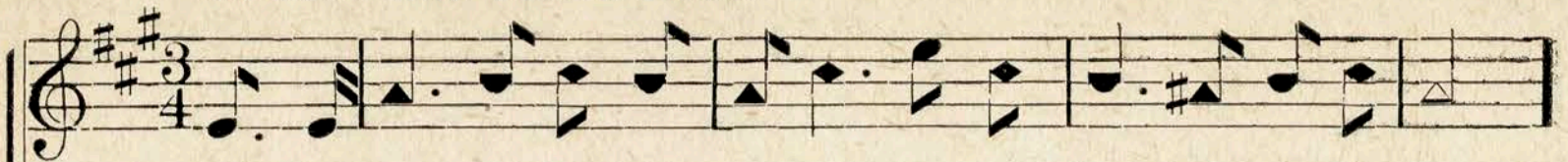
No. 28.

COME ON BOARD.

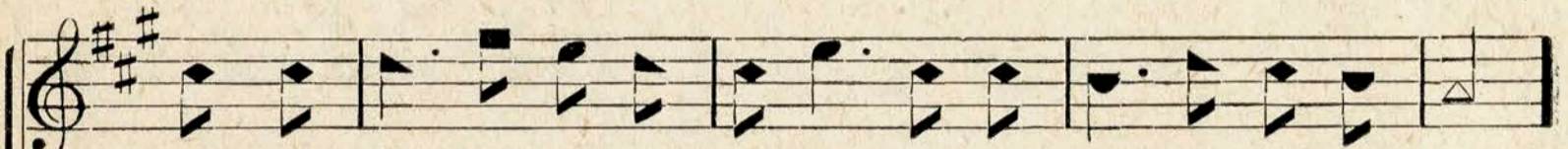
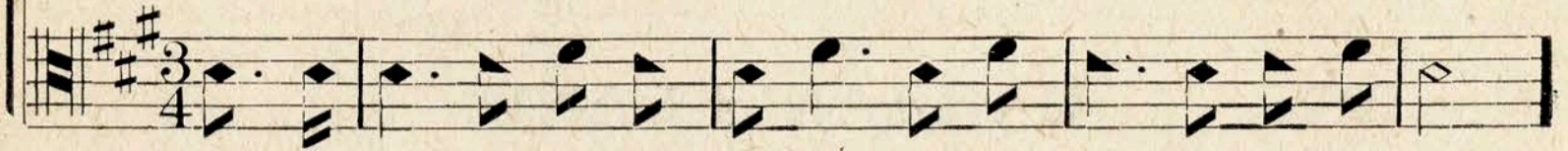
Arr. H. A. K.

HIEL A. KEY.

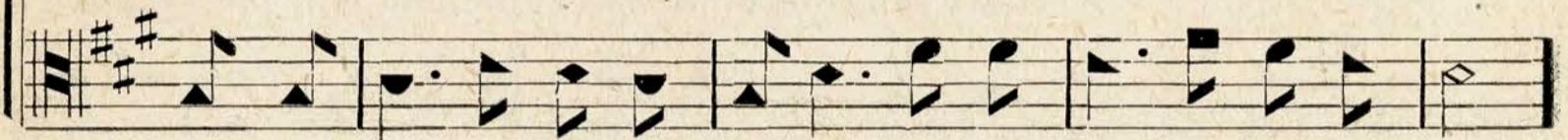
SOPRANO AND TENOR DUET.



1. Come on board the ship for glo-ry; Be in haste, make up your mind;
2. Hoist your sails, ye heav'nly sail-or, Gen-tly waft your ves-sel on;
3. All the storms will soon be o-ver, And our tri - als will be done;



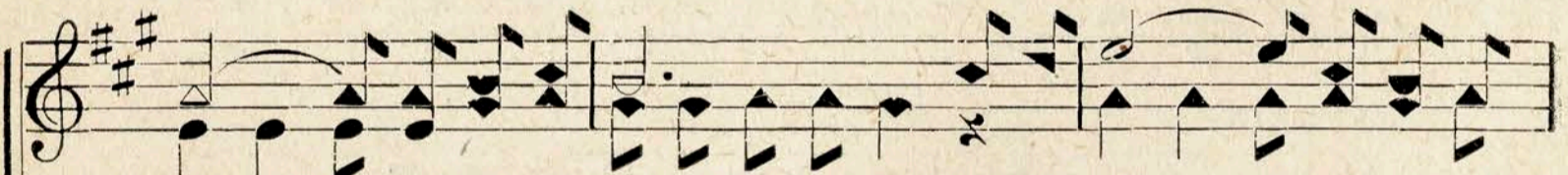
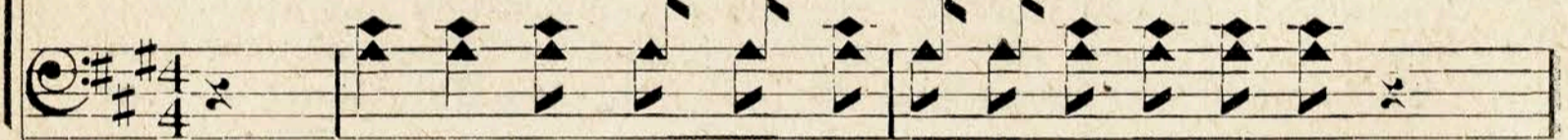
All our ves - sels now are wait-ing, You will soon be left be - hind.
All on board are sweet-ly sing-ing, As they waft their ves-sel home.
For we'll an - chor in the har-bor, There to reign for - ev - er - more.



CHORUS.



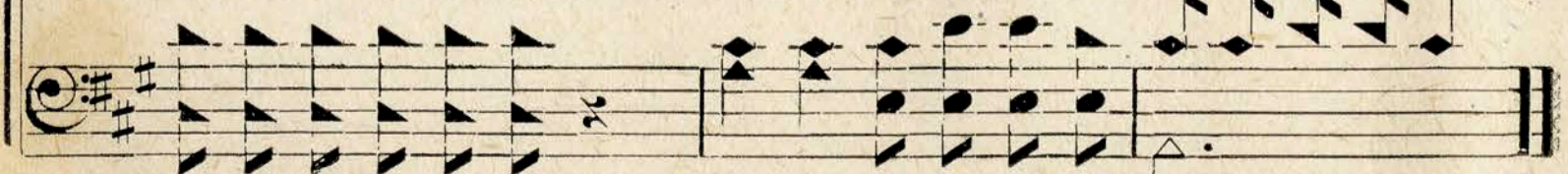
Millions now..... are safe - ly land-ed..... O - ver
Mil-lions now are safe - ly land-ed, safe - ly land-ed,



on..... that blissful shore; Millions more... are on their
O - ver on that blissful shore, that blissful shore; Mil-lions more are on their



jour-ney,..... And there's room for millions more!
jour-ney, on their journey, And there's room for millions more, for millions more!



No. 29. BEAUTIFUL ANGELS.

Arr. by S. J. OSLIN.

1. Beau-ti - ful an - gels are guard - ing us ev - er, Sent by our
 2. Com - ing with heav - en - ly mer - cies a - bound - ing, Com - ing on
 3. An - gels will strengthen our fal - ter - ing foot - steps If their still

Sav - iour a - bove, Beck - on - ing ten - der - ly tow'rd the bright riv - er,
 mis - sions of joy; Life's flit - ting jour - ney with bright - ness sur - round - ing,
 voi - ces we heed; Sweetly they'll teach us the Lord's ho - ly pre - cepts, —

Sweet, guid - ing an - gels of love. Guard - ing us ev - er as
 Com - ing its griefs to de - stroy; And as we pass from its
 Un - to His king - dom they lead And when at last thro' the

onward we struggle O - ver life's o - cean so broad, Vigils they're
 changes for - ev - er, Leav - ing its glit - ter and gloss, When we ar -
 por - tals of bright - ness, En - ter His man - sions a - bove, There we shall

keep - ing thro' joy and thro' trouble, Beau - ti - ful an - gels of God!
 rive at the beau - ti - ful riv - er, An - gels will guide us a - cross.
 see in their heav - en - ly whiteness Beau - ti - ful an - gels of love!

No. 30.

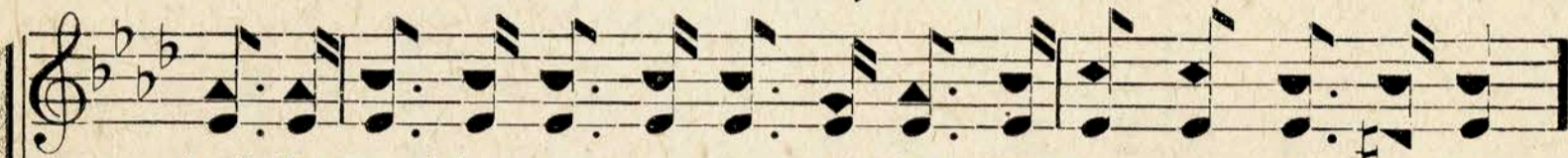
WHEN THE MISTS.

ANNIE HERBERT. Arr.

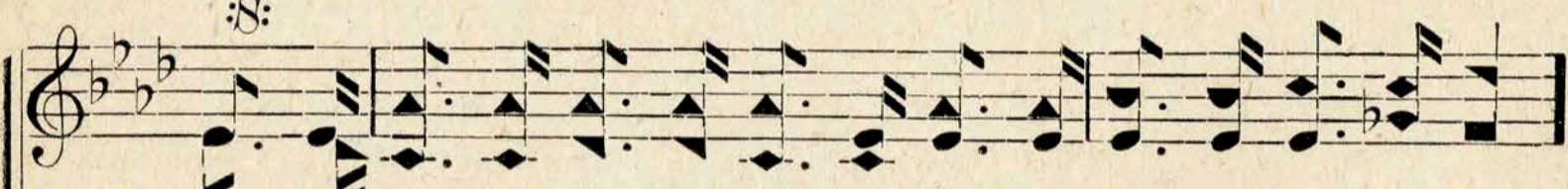
G. L. YOUNG.



1. When the mists have rolled in splen-dor from the beau-ty of the hills,
2. If we err in hu-man blindness, and for-get that we are dust;
3. When the mists have ris'n a-bove us, as our Fa-ther knows His own,



And the sunshine, warm and ten-der, falls in kiss-es on the rills,
If we miss the law of kindness, when we strug-gle to be just;
Face to face with those that love us, we shall know as we are known;



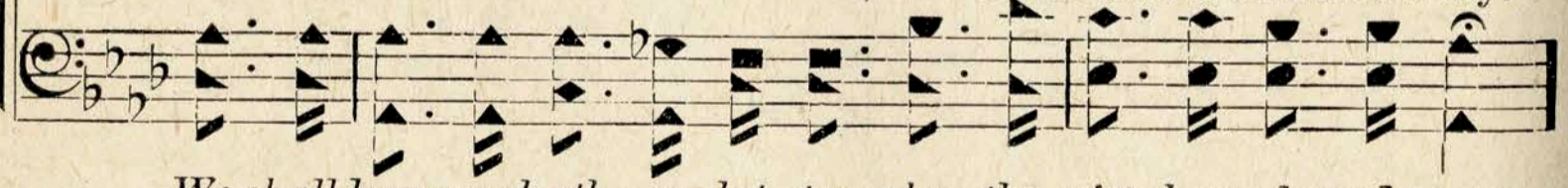
We may read love's shining let-ter in the rain-bow of the spray,
Snow-y wings of peace shall cov-er all the pain that hides a-way,
Lo! be-yond the O-rient meadows floats the gold-en fringe of day;



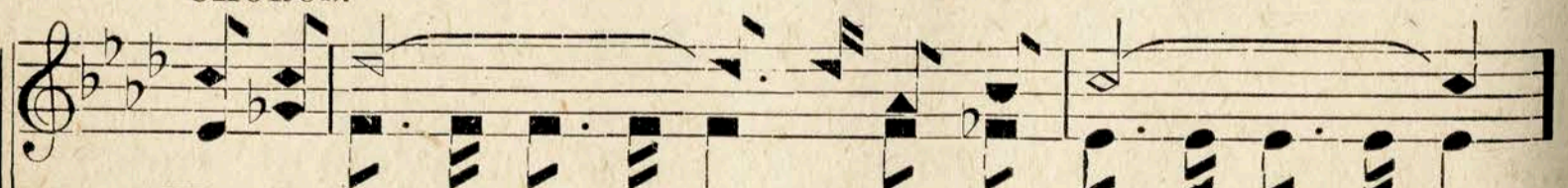
D. S.—In the hap-py, gladsome morning of that bright, ce-les-tial day,
Fine.



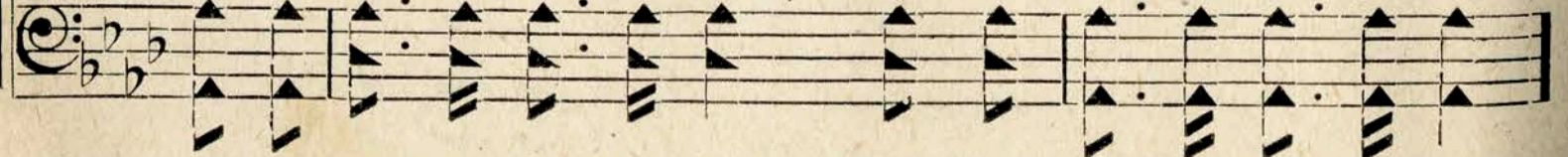
We shall know each oth-er bet-ter when the mists have cleared away.
When the wea-ry march is o-ver, and the mists have cleared away.
Heart to heart we bide the shadows, till the mists have cleared away.



We shall know each oth-er bet-ter when the mists have cleared away.
CHORUS.



We shall know as we are known,
We shall know as we are known, We shall know as we are known,



WHEN THE MISTS—Concluded.

D. S.

Musical notation for the first system of 'When the Mists'. It consists of a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'When we gath - er round the throne;.....' and 'When we gath - er round the throne, When we gath - er round the throne;'.

When we gath - er round the throne;.....
When we gath - er round the throne, When we gath - er round the throne;

No. 31.

ONE BY ONE.

ORELLA MCKENZIE.

WILL M. RAMSEY.

Musical notation for the first system of 'One by One'. It consists of a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: '1. One by one our dar-ling loved ones Gath-er on the oth-er shore; 2. One by one from out our num-ber Swells the num-ber o-ver there, 3. One by one our dear-est treasures Leave this world so full of care, 4. One by one they're slowly go-ing To that home so bright and fair,'.

1. One by one our dar-ling loved ones Gath-er on the oth-er shore;
2. One by one from out our num-ber Swells the num-ber o-ver there,
3. One by one our dear-est treasures Leave this world so full of care,
4. One by one they're slowly go-ing To that home so bright and fair,

Musical notation for the second system of 'One by One'. It consists of a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: 'Day by day from us they're go-ing, There to dwell for-ev-er more. And the wea-ry, earth-worn pilgrims En-ter that bright home so fair. And their gen-tle, lov-ing spir-its Take their flight to man-sions fair. And are anx-ious-ly a-wait-ing For our com-ing o-ver there.'.

Day by day from us they're go-ing, There to dwell for-ev-er more.
And the wea-ry, earth-worn pilgrims En-ter that bright home so fair.
And their gen-tle, lov-ing spir-its Take their flight to man-sions fair.
And are anx-ious-ly a-wait-ing For our com-ing o-ver there.

CHORUS.

Musical notation for the chorus of 'One by One'. It consists of a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: 'One by one we too shall gath-er In those re-gions bright and fair;'.

One by one we too shall gath-er In those re-gions bright and fair;

Musical notation for the final system of 'One by One'. It consists of a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: 'Soon we'll join the hap-py num-ber Sing ing prais-es o-ver there.'.

Soon we'll join the hap-py num-ber Sing ing prais-es o-ver there.

No. 32. SWEET REST AT HOME.

Rev. MARCUS K. McELHANNAN.

G. L. LINDSEY.

1. I can see my bless - ed Sav-iour, Reaching out and plead-ing, Come;
 2. I shall go to Thee, my Sav-iour, I shall lean up - on Thy breast;
 3. Then when all of life is o - ver, And our work on earth is done,

Rit.

Say-ing to the lost and wea-ried, I will give thee rest and home.
 I will ask of Thee the fa - vor, Thou a - lone canst give me rest.
 We shall rest with Christ our Sav-iour, In our hap - py peace-ful home.

CHORUS. *A tempo.*

Rest for my soul, Heav-en - ly fold, There's rest for my
 Rest sweet rest, Rest in the fold,

soul, In the heav-en-ly fold; Rest for my soul,
 Rest for my soul, There's a sweet rest, Rest in the

Rest in the fold, There's rest for my soul, In the heavenly fold.
 fold, Rest for my soul,

No. 33. HOLD HIGH THE BANNER.

JENNIE WILSON.

J. E. JOHNSTON.



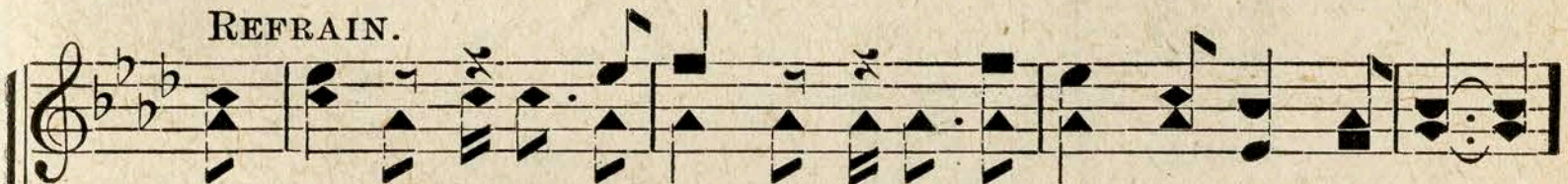
1. Hold high the gos - pel ban-ner, O serv - ant of the Lord;
2. Hold high the gos - pel ban-ner, Nor fear to meet the foe;
3. Hold high the gos - pel ban-ner, And brave-ly bear it on,
4. Hold high the gos - pel ban-ner Till earth from sin is free,



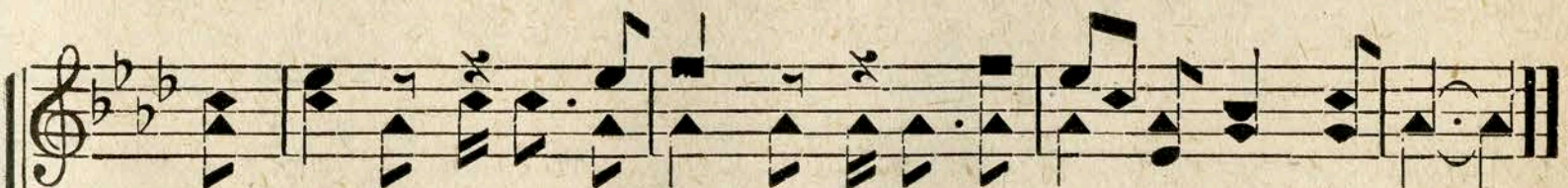
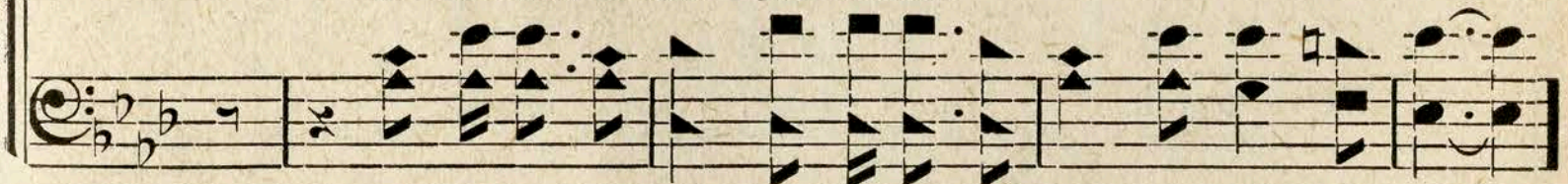
To you a joy - ous tri - umph Is prom - ised in His word.
 The Cap - tain of sal - va - tion Be - fore you e'er will go.
 Till o'er the Prince of Dark - ness Is last - ing con - quest won.
 And souls, by er - ror fet - tered, Ex - ult in lib - er - ty!



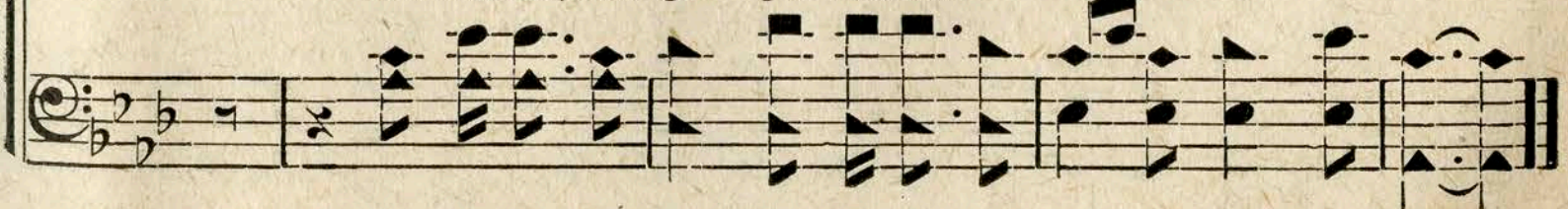
REFRAIN.



Hold high! hold high! The ban - ner of the cross;
 The ban-ner, the gos - pel banner,



Hold high! hold high! The ban - ner of the cross!
 The banner, the gos - pel banner,



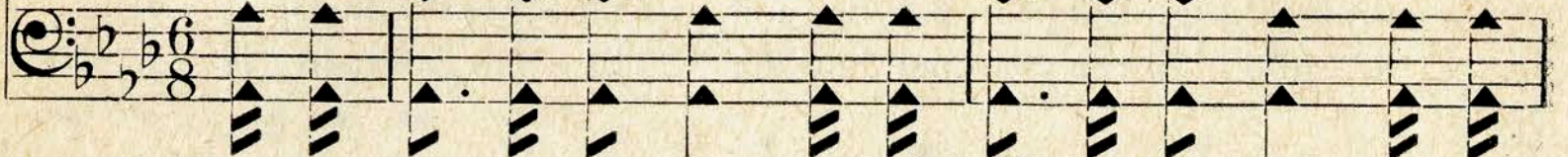
No. 34. WE'RE MARCHING ALONG.

W. M. R.

WILL M. RAMSEY.



1. We are marching a - long, with our ban - ners un - furled, To the
2. We are marching a - long, o'er a beau - ti - ful way, To the
3. We are marching a - long to a beau - ti - ful home, Where from
4. We are marching a - long to the mansions of light, Where we'll



beau - ti - ful man - sions of day, Where Je - sus a - waits to
home of the blood-washed so fair; Sweet songs let us sing to
sor - row we'll ev - er be free; Where loved ones a - wait at the
join the great host of re-deemed, To swell the grand song with the



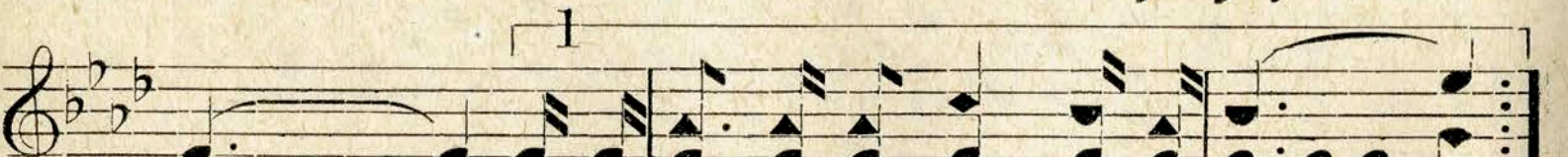
wel - come us home, We are joy - ful - ly march - ing a - long.
Je - sus our King, As we're joy - ful - ly march - ing a - long.
beau - ti - ful gate, We are joy - ful - ly march - ing a - long.
glo - ri - fied throng, We are joy - ful - ly march - ing a - long.



CHORUS.



We're march - - - ing a - long, We are march - ing a -
Marching a - long, we are marching a - long, Marching a - long,



long, We are joy - ful - ly march - ing a - long;
march - ing a - long, we're marching a - long;



MARCHING ALONG—Concluded.

-2-

We're marching along, marching along, Joy-ful-ly marching along (a-long).

No. 35.

W. S. MILNER.

PILOT ME.

S. J. OSLIN.

1. Sail - ing o'er life's troubled o - cean, Chart and com - pass all in Thee;
2. Sweet the tho't of home and heaven, With my bless - ed Lord and King,
3. See the home - lights, how they're gleaming! Soon my voy - age will be o'er;
4. When at last, the har - bor reaching, Sat - is - fied, I'll rest in peace,

I'm con - tent, tho' storms are ra - ging, If Thou, Lord, wilt pi - lot me.
 Where the an - gels praise for - ev - er, And the sweet - est anthems sing.
 Soon I'll be with - in the har - bor Of that bright and heav'nly shore.
 From the troublous waves of dan - ger I shall find a sweet re - lease.

Tho' the rocks of swift de - struc - tion Round my trembling barque I see,
 Pi - lot me, my heart is trembling, Lord, I hum - bly come to Thee;
 O the sweet an - tic - i - pa - tions Of a rest - ing there with Thee;
 Pi - lot me a lit - tle long - er, Soon my barque will safe - ly be

They are harm - less if Thou'lt on - ly	Pi - lot	me,	pi - lot	me.
With Thy guid - ing hand, my Saviour,	Pi - lot	me,	pi - lot	me.
To that home where dwell the blessed,	Pi - lot	me,	pi - lot	me.
In the bless - ed port of heav - en;	Pi - lot	me,	pi - lot	me.

No. 36. DRIFTING FROM JESUS.

A. D. S.

A. D. SARTWELL.

1. Drifting from Je-sus, yes, drifting a - way, Drifting still farther from
2. Drifting from Je-sus, yes, drifting from God, Drifting a - way from the
3. Go to the highways and hedges of sin, Search for the lost ones and

Christ ev - 'ry day; Long He has wait - ed and knocked all in vain,
 path that He trod; List to the sweet, gen - tle tones of His voice,
 gath - er them in; Je - sus is will - ing and anx - ious to save,

O - pen thy door and in - vite Him come in. Drift - - ing a -
 Come now, dear sinner, and make Him your choice.
 Come now, dear sinner, and par - don re - ceive. Drift - ing from Je - sus, yes,

way, They're drift - - - ing a - way; They're
 drift - ing from God, Drift - ing a - way from the path that He trod; They're

drift - - ing a - way, Yes, drifting still far - ther a - way
 drifting, yes, drifting a - way, Yes, drift - ing still far - ther and farther a - way.

No. 37. THE GOLDEN BEYOND.

MAGGIE BUTTRAM.

S. J. OSLIN.

1. The gold - en be - yond I'm hop - ing to see, A land of the
 2. The gold - en be - yond is love - ly and fair, Just o - ver death's
 3. The gold - en be - yond, the an - gels are bright, And Je - sus my

pure and the blest; The gold - en be - yond, there hap - py we'll be,
 Jor - dan we'll see; The gold - en be - yond, a crown there I'll wear,
 Sav - iour is there; The gold - en be - yond where com - eth no night,
D. S.—'Tis glo - ry and bliss, 'tis heav - en and home,

Fine. REFRAIN.

Where saved ones for - ev - er shall rest. }
 With Je - sus for - ev - er to be. } The gold - en be - yond, the
 And heav - en for - ev - er we'll share. }

Where joy - tides for - ev - er shall roll!

D. S.
 gold - en be - yond, Oh, pre - cious the thought to my soul!

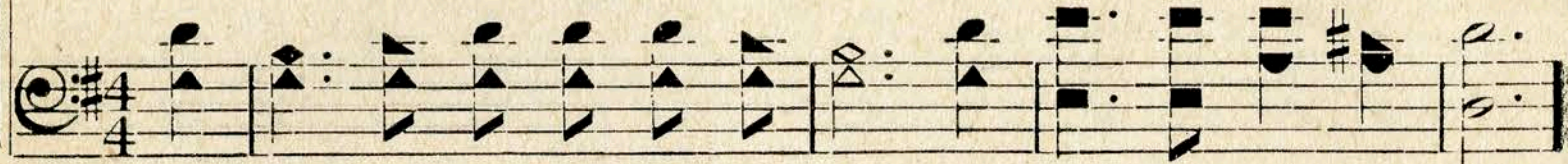
No. 38. THE GLORY-LAND. C. M.

J. T. L.

J. T. LANE.



1. The glo - ry - land of light and love, Be - yond this world of care,
2. There we shall see His bless ed face, And sing of love un - told;
3. A land of per - fect peace and rest, The mo - ments soon must come,



Where we shall live with Christ a - bove, And in His glo - ry share.
Yes, we will sing re - deem - ing grace, And walk the streets of gold.
For Christ is wait - ing for the blest, In that e - ter - nal home!



REFRAIN.



That glo - - - ry land Where all is peace and love!
Glo - ry - land of light, land of light and love,



Be - yond this world We'll reign with Him a - bove!
Be - yond this world of care, world of care and sin,



No. 39.

HEAVENLY REST.

J. T. LANE.

DAVID MOORE.

1. There is a heav'n-ly rest a - bove, Where all is peace and joy;
 2. That hap - py land so pure and bright, The moments soon will come
 3. I know that rest is wait - ing me, Oh, when shall I get there

A bliss - ful home of light and love, And naught our hopes de - stroy.
 When God will call us to the light Where we will rest at home.
 Where I my Sav - ior's face will see, And in His glo - ries share?

CHORUS.

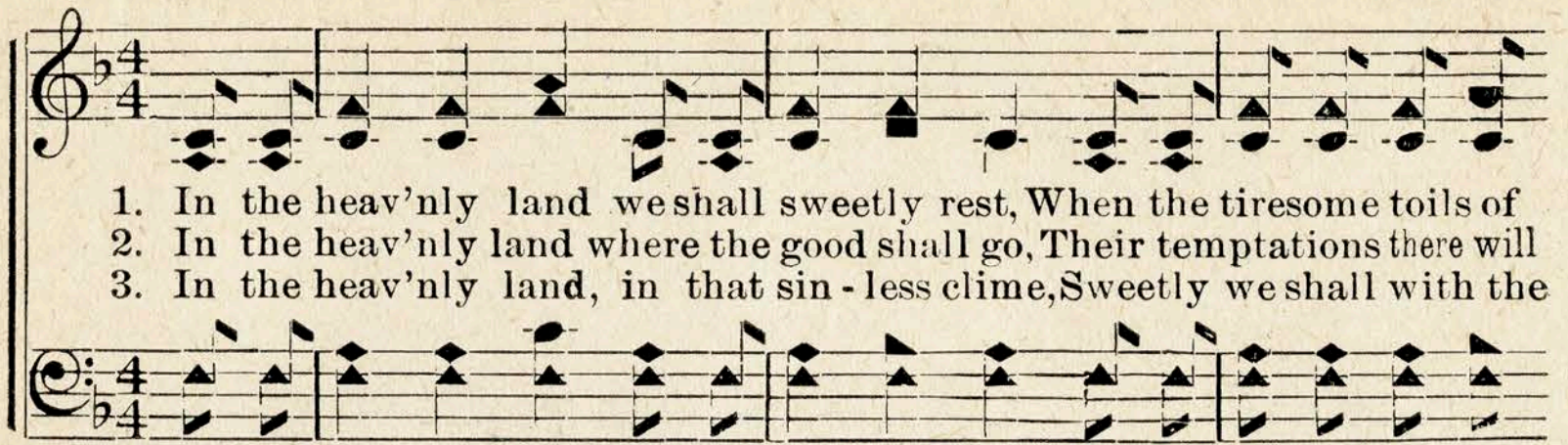
A home of light, Where all is peace and love;
 A bliss - ful home, a home of light,

O land of rest, We'll reign with Christ a - bove.
 O land of per - fect peace and rest,

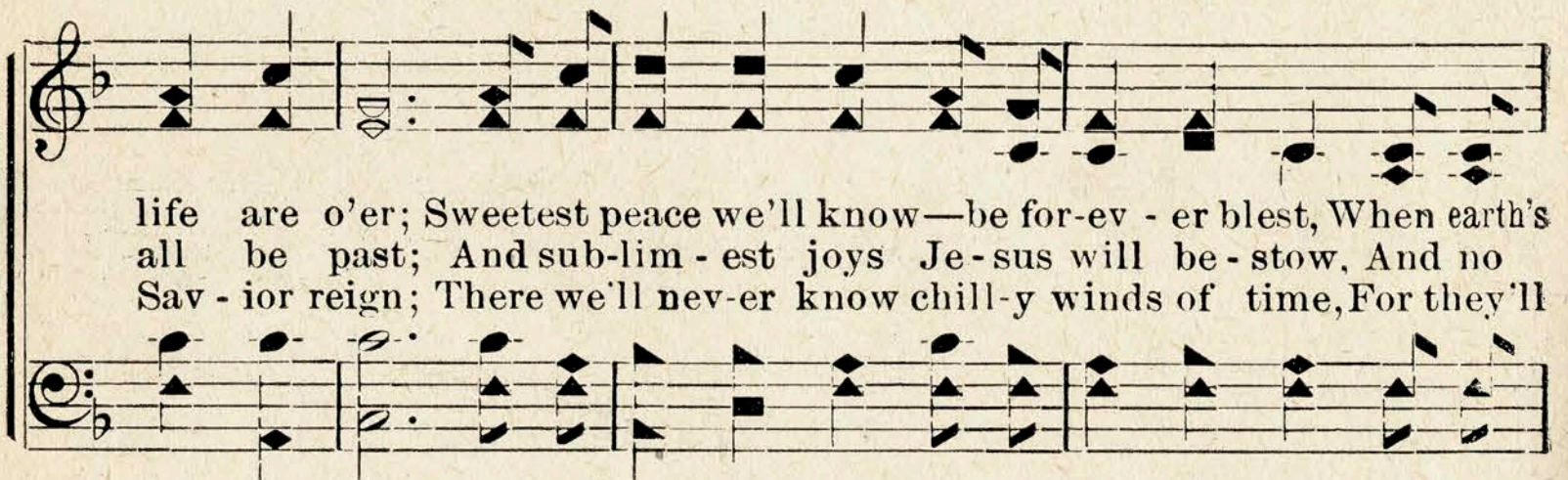
No. 40. IN THE HEAVENLY LAND.

S. J. OSLIN

WM. J. STURDY.



1. In the heav'nly land we shall sweetly rest, When the tiresome toils of
2. In the heav'nly land where the good shall go, Their temptations there will
3. In the heav'nly land, in that sin-less clime, Sweetly we shall with the



life are o'er; Sweetest peace we'll know—be for-ev - er blest, When earth's
all be past; And sub-lim - est joys Je-sus will be-stow, And no
Sav - ior reign; There we'll nev - er know chill-y winds of time, For they'll

REFRAIN.



blighting sor-rows come no more. } In the heav'nly land, pre-cious
cloud can there be o'er us cast. }
nev - er, nev - er come a - gain. }



heav'n-ly land, We'll be free from ev - 'ry sin and pain! And sweet



peace we'll know on that sunlit strand, For no sorrows reach that golden plain!

No. 41.

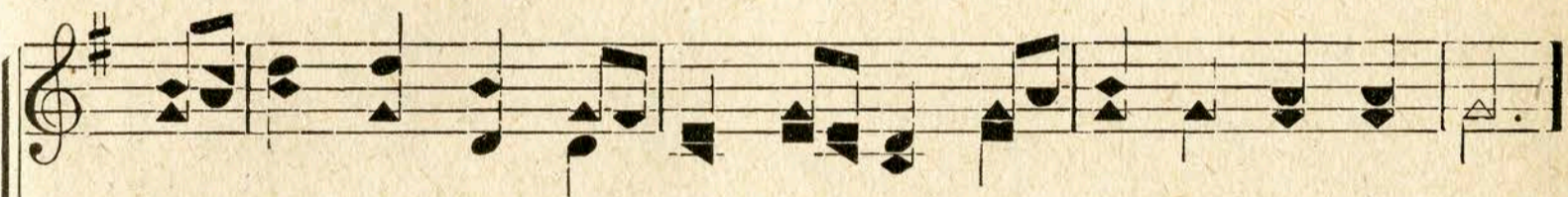
THE HARVEST FIELD.

J. E. J.

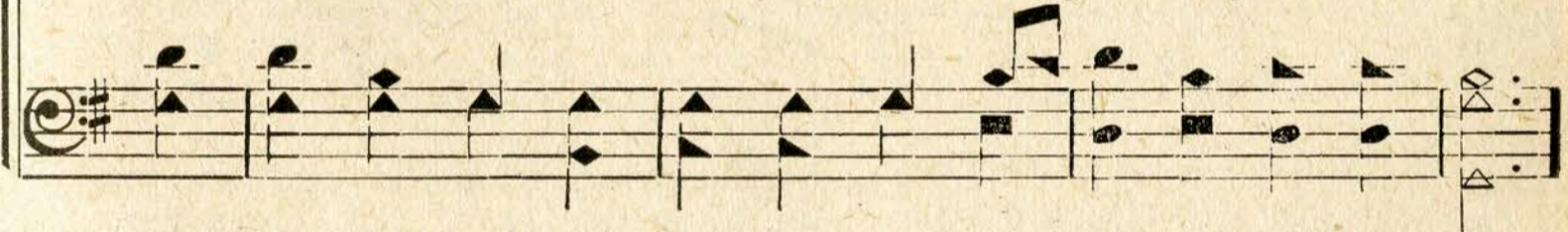
J. E. JOHNSTON.



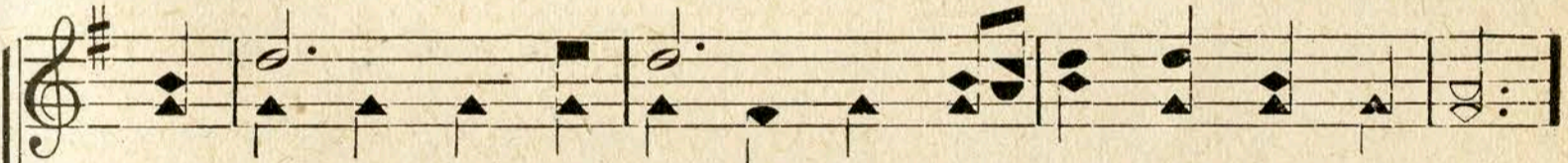
1. To - day the har-vest field is white, The la - bor - ers are few;
 2. Go work while it is called to - day, Why do you i - dly stand?
 3. There's room for all in this great field, To gath - er in the sheaves;



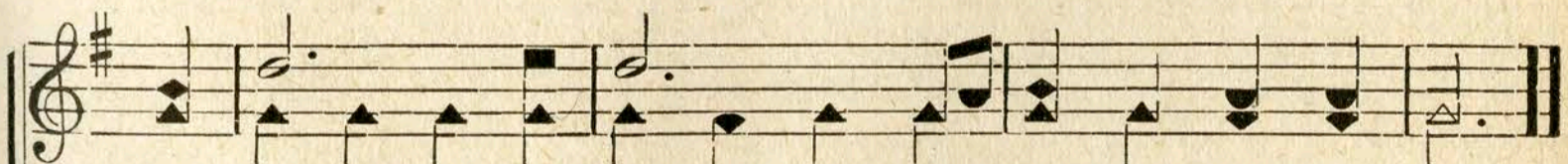
Go work while shines the gold - en light, There's something you can do.
 O broth - er, do not long de - lay, This is the Lord's command.
 Then let us all the sick - le wield—Bring something more than leaves.



CHORUS.



Go work, go work, The Mas - ter calls for thee;
 Go work to - day, go work to - day,



The field is white, There's room for you and me.
 The field is white, the la - b'rers few,



No. 42.

ROCK OF AGES.

Arr. by W. M. R.

WILL M. RAMSEY.

- 1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me. . . . Let me hide. . . myself in Thee; . . .
- 2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful-fill . . . the law's de-mands;
- 3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eye-lids close in death,

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me. Let me hide myself in Thee. in Thee;
 2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can fulfill the law's demands, demands;
 3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eyelids close, shall close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, . . From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
 Could my zeal . . . no respite know . . . Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 When I soar . . . to worlds unknown, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riven side which flowed, which flowed.
 Could my zeal no res-pite know, Could my tears for-ev-er, ev-er flow,
 When I soar to worlds unknown, And behold Thee on Thy, on Thy throne,

Be of sin. . . the double cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r;
 All for sin . . . could not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a-lone;
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;

Be of sin the double cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r and pow'r;
 All for sin could not a-tone, Thou must save and Thou and Thou alone;
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide myself myself in Thee;

Make my heart and conscience pure, Save me, Lord, this ver - y hour.
 Speak the word just now, dear Lord, And my par - don will be done.
 Make my heart as Thine to - day, Keep me in the heav'nly way.

Make my heart, my heart and conscience pure, Save me, Lord, this very, ver-y hour.
 Speak the word just now, just now, dear Lord, And my pardon will be, will be done.
 Make my heart as Thine, as Thine to-day, Keep me in the heav'nly, heav'nly way.

Mrs. FANNIE HUSTON.

S. J. OSLIN.



- 1. O gracious Lord of earth and heav'n, Thou'rt All in All to me;
- 2. Sweet are Thy prom-is - es, O Lord, — Thy prom-is - es to me;
- 3. O sin-ner, heed His word and come; He'll be our guide and stay;



I trust the prom-ise Thou hast giv'n—My All in All to be.
 To praise Thy name and ho - ly word, Let this my pur - pose be.
 He'll bear our spir - its safe - ly home, Where all is per - fect day.



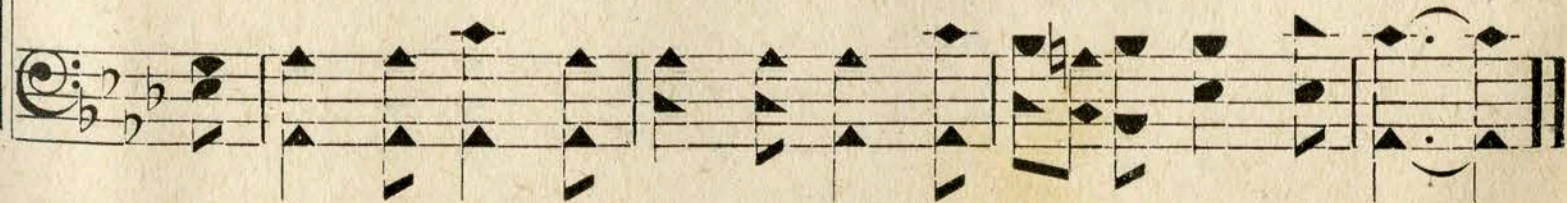
REFRAIN.



What-ev - er tri - als may be-fall, Wher-ev - er I may be,



O bless - ed Sav - ior, Thou art All, Yes, All in All to me.



No. 44. ARE YOU DOING YOUR DUTY?

G. L. L.

G. I. LINDSEY.

1. Christians, are you do-ing your du - ty? Are you walking in the light?
 2. Oh, the war with sin is now ra-ging; There are precious souls to win;
 3. Oh, the har-vest field is now rip'ning, And the reapers they are few;
 4. There's a work for ev-'ry true Christian; There's a heavy cross to bear;

Are you in the Christian warfare? Are you fighting with all of your might?
 Are you fighting for the lost ones? Are you try-ing to gath-er them in?
 Why, then, stand you i-dly wait-ing, Thinking there is no la - bor for you?
 Let us live and work for Je - sus, And then a bright crown we shall wear.

REFRAIN.

Are you walk - - - ing in the light? Are you
 Walking in the light, walk-ing in the light?

fight - - - ing for the right? Are you work - - - ing
 Fighting for the right, yes, fighting for the right? Working for the Lord,

for the Lord? Are you trust-ing in His ho - ly word?
 work-ing for the Lord?

No. 45. IN THE SHINING WAY.

S. J. OSLIN.

L. A. CUMMINGS.



1. In the bright and shining way We're trav'ling on to perfect peace;
2. In the shin-ing way we'll go, To reach the heav'nly goal at last;
3. Hap-py in the shin-ing way, With Christ our Savior as our guide;



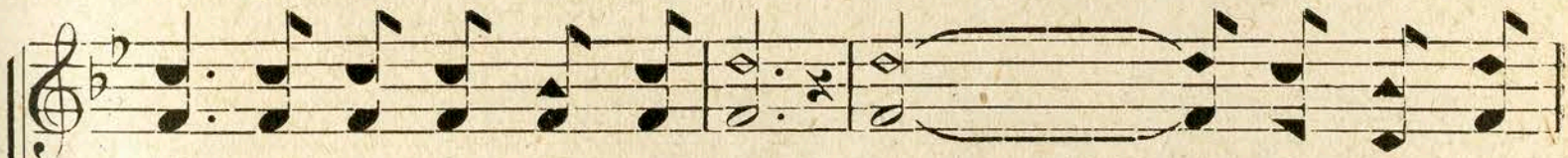
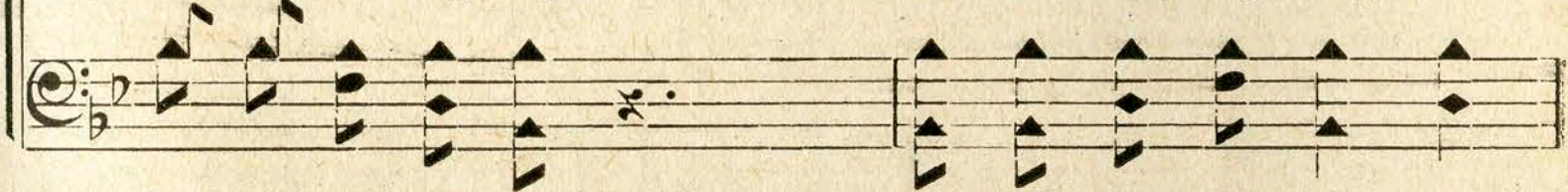
There to live in end-less day, Where pur - est joys will nev-er cease.
There no sor-row we will know, No sin its gloom can o'er us cast.
He will be our Shield and Stay Un - til we reach the oth-er side.



CHORUS.



In..... the shin-ing way, On
In the shin-ing way, in the shin-ing way,



to the glo-ry-land on high; In..... the shin-ing
In the shin-ing way,



way, To per - fect rest be - yond the sky.
in the shin-ing way,



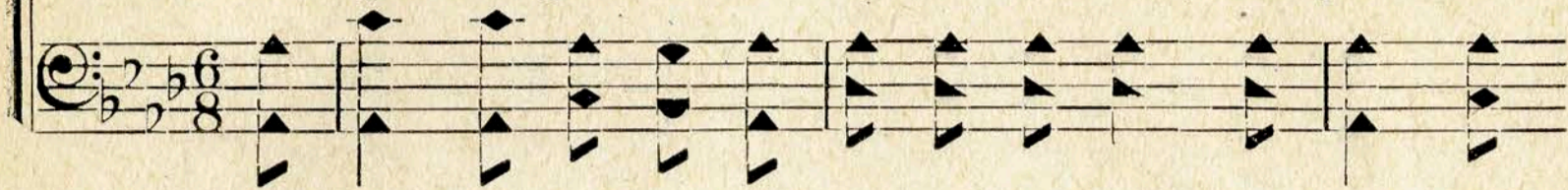
No. 46. THE GOLDEN LIGHT.

M. B.

Mrs. MATTIE BUTRAM.



1. The gold - en light in its beau-ty doth shine A - long the
2. This light will lead from the darkness of sin Un - to a
3. This light will guide us thro' life to our home, Pre-pared for



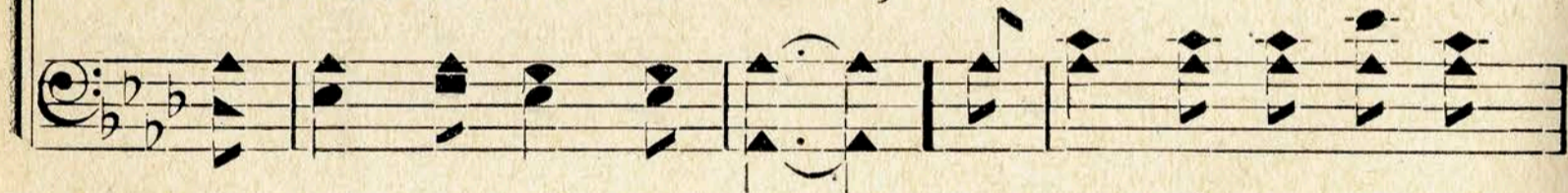
Christian's way; Its bless - ed rays shall for - ev - er be mine,
hap - py hour, When sin's for-giv'n, and with gladness with in,
you and me; Where sin, and sor - row, and death are unknown,



REFRAIN.



Un - til the per - fect day. } The gold - en light will for -
We'll tell Christ's sav - ing pow'r. }
With Christ we'll ev - er be. }



ev - er-more shine So bright-ly from a - bove! And when we're



safe in the heav-en - ly clime, We'll sing re-deem-ing love.

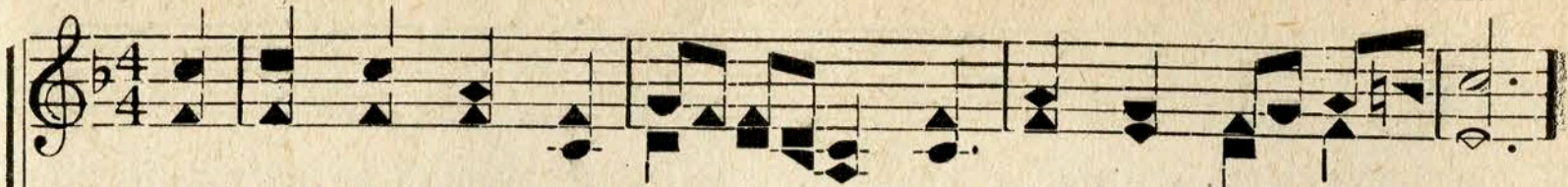


No. 47.

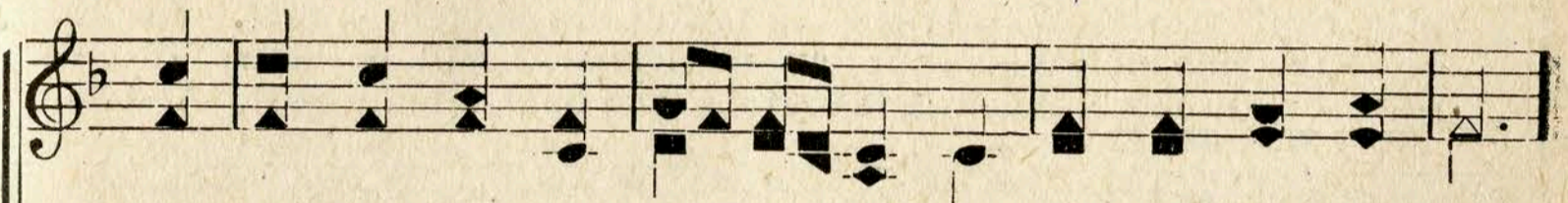
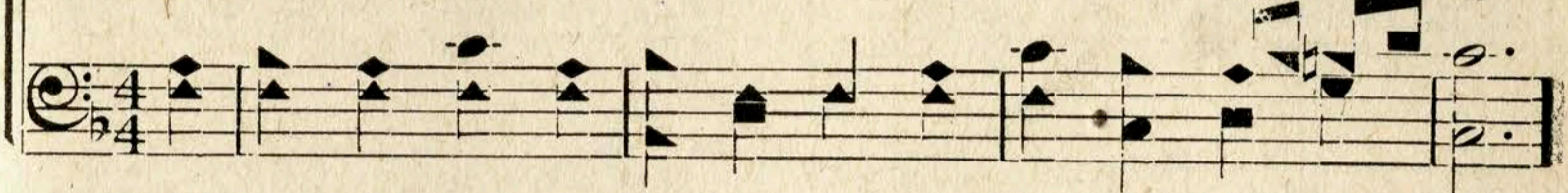
BEYOND.

T. G. HILLIARD. Arr. by S. J. O.

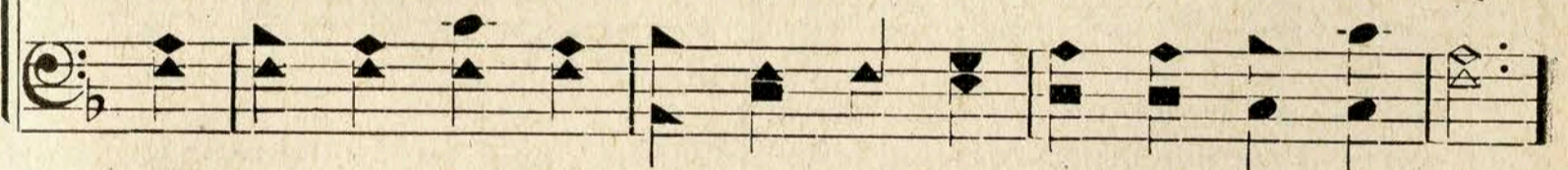
S. J. OSLIN.



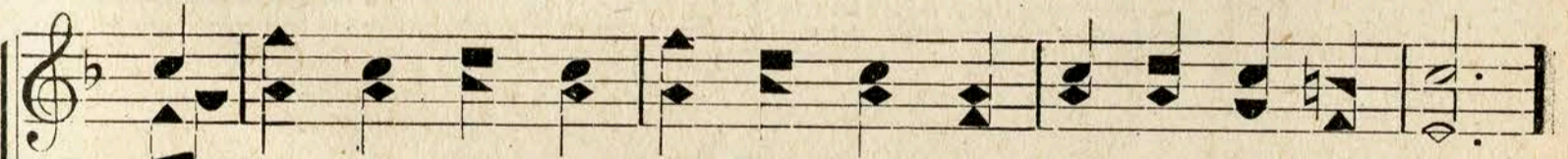
- 1. Be-yond this vale of bit - ter tears, There lies a bright do - main;
- 2. Be-yond this earth-ly mor-tal sight, The sun shines on that strand,
- 3. Be-yond this earth-ly care and gloom O'er on the oth - er shore,
- 4. Be-yond this earth-ly troubled land, Will dawn a bright-er day!



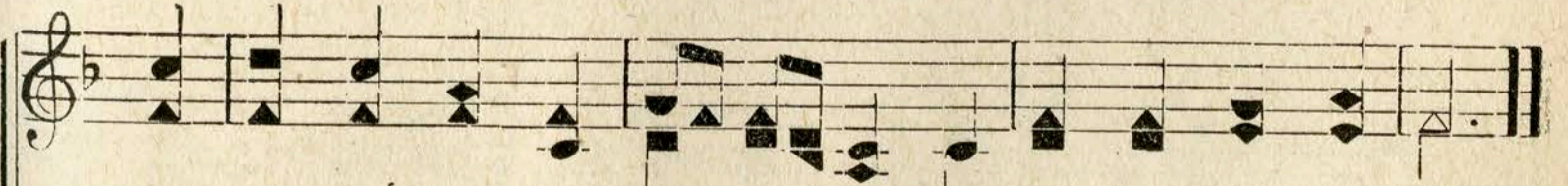
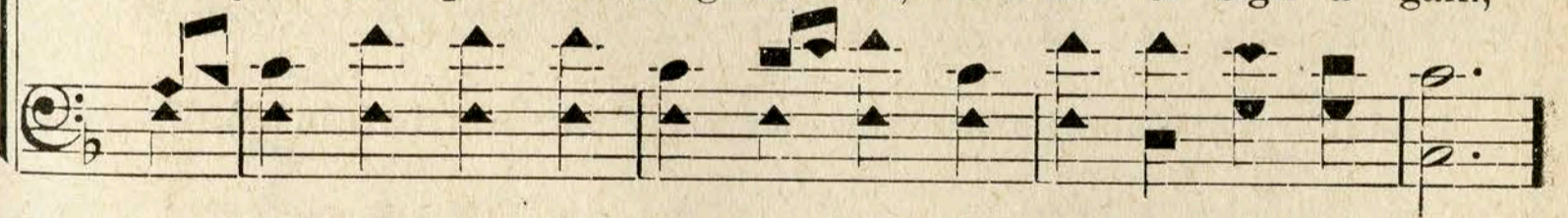
Where pain and sor - row, sin and fears, Shall nev - er come a - gain.
 Re - veal - ing, thro' its rays of light, The won - ders of that land.
 Im - mor - tal flow - ers sweet - ly bloom, To fade and die no more.
 When Christ's own tender, lov - ing hand Will brush all tears a - way!



REFRAIN.



Be - yond, oh! precious thought to me, We'll nev - er sigh a - gain,



But blest and hap - py we will be On heav - en's gold - en plain!



No. 48.

I HAVE HEARD.

ROSS A. HARDERODE.

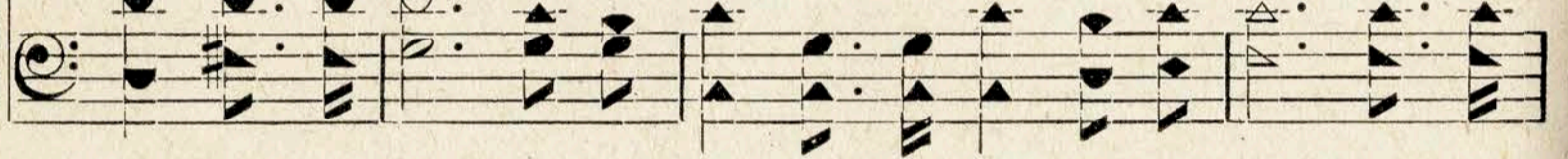
W. W. CUMMINGS.



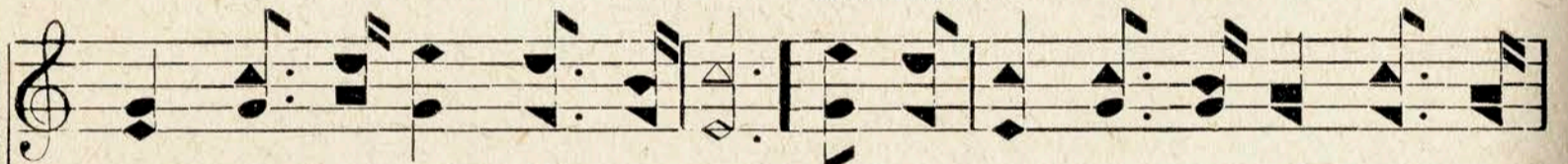
1. I have heard of a home up a - bove, Where no sor - row nor
 2. I have heard of a glo - ri - ous crown, Decked with jew - els of
 3. I have heard of a riv - er of life, On whose banks we may



pain can a - rise; Where the King of all kings reigns in love, In that
 crys - ta - line hue; Which our Sav - ior Him - self will be - stow, If we
 rest ev - er - more; When earth's tri - als and toils all are past, And our



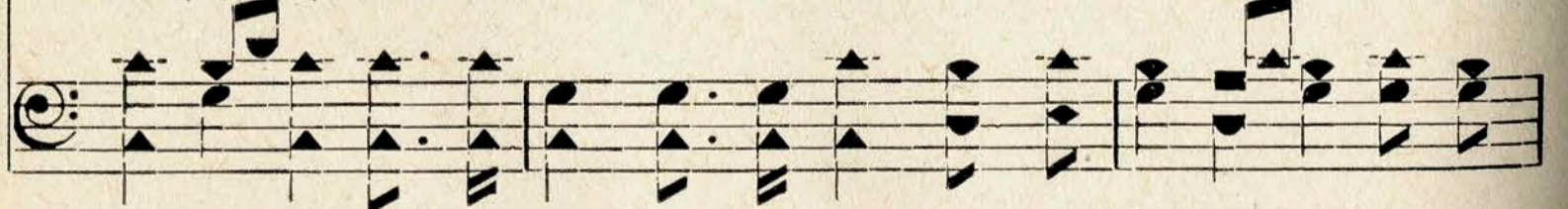
REFRAIN.



far - a - way land of the skies. }
 on - ly prove faith - ful and true. } Let us go to that beau - ti - ful
 pil - grim - age jour - ney is o'er. }



land (of rest)! Where no sor - row nor tri - al can be (can be), Where there's



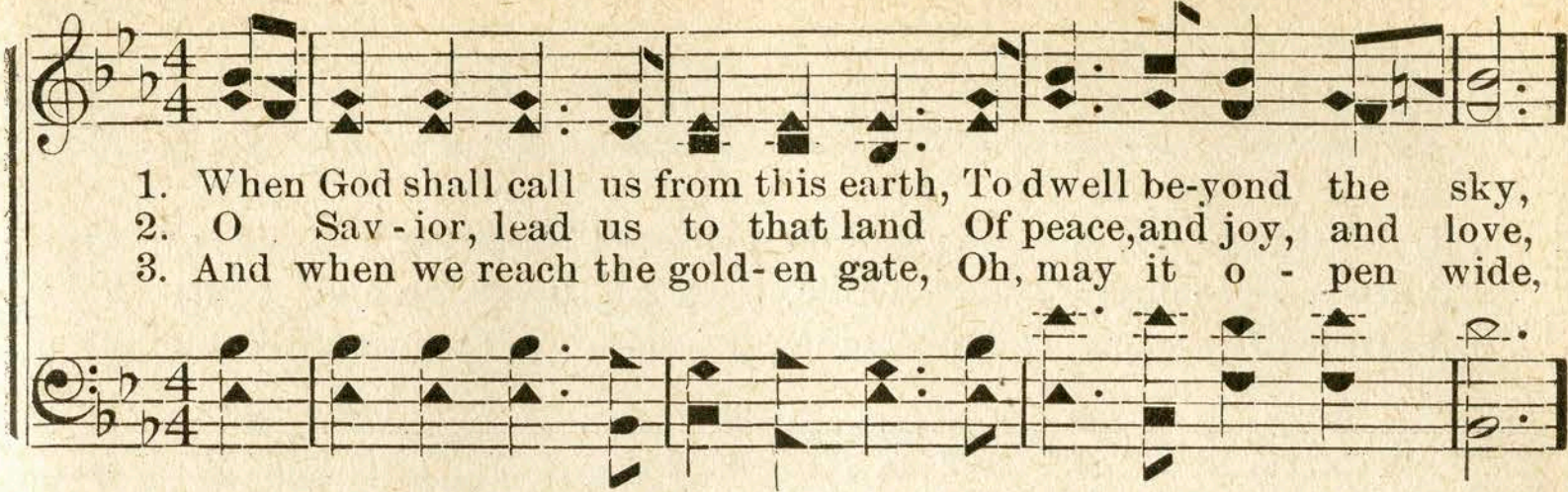
peace, joy, and love on its strand; To that beau - ti - ful land go with me.



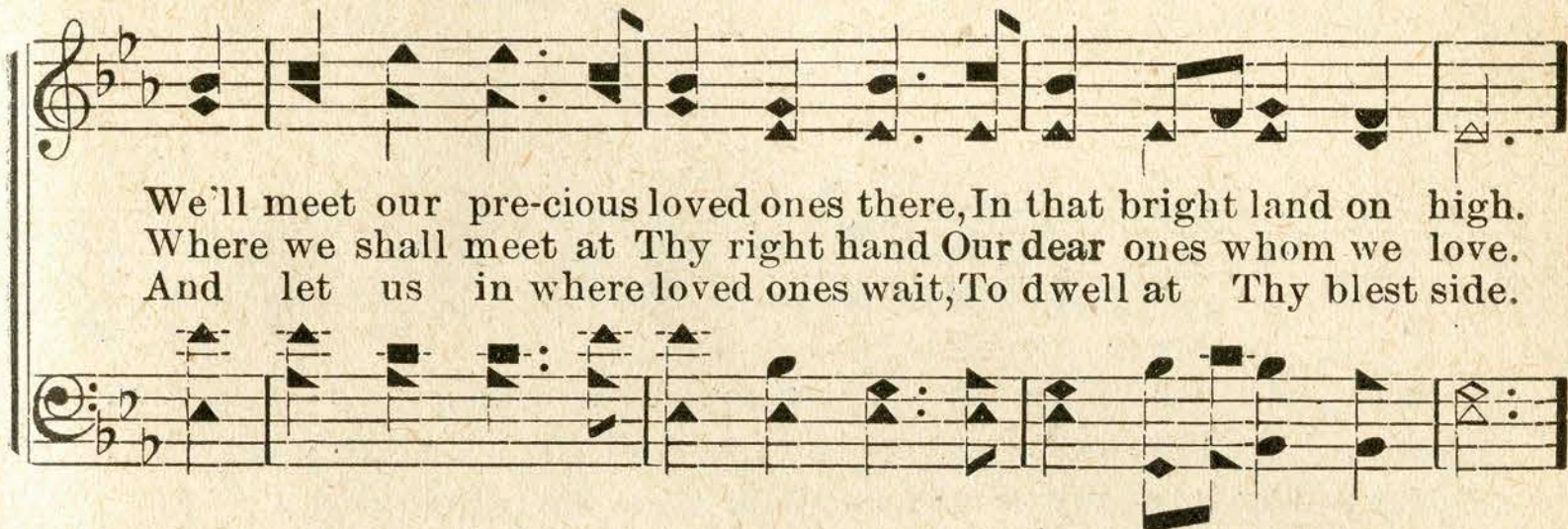
No. 49. SAVIOR, LEAD US ON.

CHAS. H. WILLIAMS.

G. L. LINDSEY.



1. When God shall call us from this earth, To dwell be-yond the sky,
2. O Sav-ior, lead us to that land Of peace, and joy, and love,
3. And when we reach the gold-en gate, Oh, may it o - pen wide,

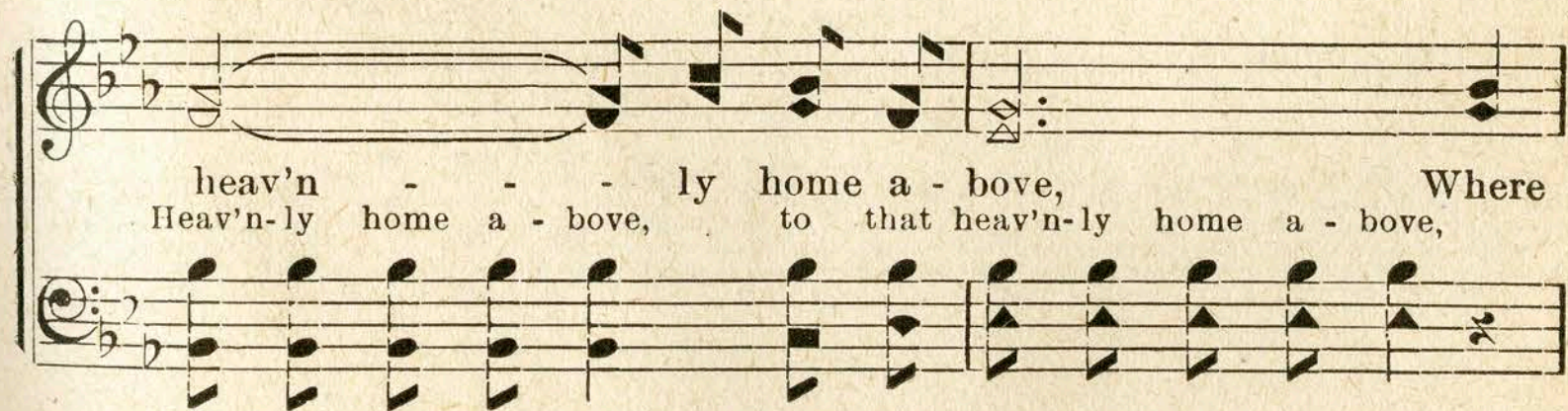


We'll meet our pre-cious loved ones there, In that bright land on high.
Where we shall meet at Thy right hand Our dear ones whom we love.
And let us in where loved ones wait, To dwell at Thy blest side.


REFRAIN.



O Sav - - - ior, lead us on To that
Sav - ior, lead us on, gen - tly lead us on



heav'n - - - ly home a - bove, Where
Heav'n-ly home a - bove, to that heav'n-ly home a - bove,



we.....shall meet with all The dear ones whom we love.
We shall meet with all, we shall meet with all

W. W. CRABTREE.

J. T. LANE.

1. Blest Sav - ior, I am Thine, I'll serve Thee ev - 'ry day; O
 2. Dear Sav - ior, I am Thine, Help me to watch and pray; I'll
 3. Dear Je - sus, I am Thine, I more of Thee would know; O

may I for Thee ev - er shine, A - long this earth - ly way.
 bow at Thy most sa - cred shrine, And in Thy love e'er stay.
 let Thy love my soul en-twine, As on to heav'n I go.

REFRAIN.

I'm Thine, O Sav - ior dear,..... I'll walk close by Thy side;....
 Sav - ior dear, Thy side;

I know my barque Thou'lt surely steer A-cross life's storm-y tide.

No. 51.

THE CITY BEYOND.

J. E. J.

J. E. JOHNSTON.



1. There is a cit - y built on high, The an - gels' hap - py home,
 2. The cit - y of the saints on high, Be - yond this earth - ly plain;
 3. And there our loved ones we shall meet, Who from this world have gone;



In that bright land be - yond the sky, No sor - rows ev - er come.
 'Tis there our wea - ry souls shall fly When freed from toil and pain.
 With them we'll walk the gold - en streets In that bright hap - py home.



CHORUS.



In that..... bright home..... The home be - yond the sky;
 In that bright home, that hap - py home,



There we..... shall dwell..... In that sweet "By and by."
 There we shall dwell, for - ev - er dwell,



1. Ti - dings, ti - dings, ti - dings of great joy! Ti-dings of a Sav - ior
 2. Hail Him, hail Him, hail Him King of kings! Joy - ful news of par - don
 3. Praise Him, praise Him, praise with one ac - cord; Loudest praise and hon - or

ev - 'ry tongue em - ploy! Ti - dings, ti - dings, joy - ous mes - sage free!
 to the world He brings; Hail Him, hail Him, join the glad ac - claim,
 bring the ris - en Lord! Al - le - lu - ia! who - so will may come,

CHORUS.

Thro' His precious blood we win the vic - to - ry. Speed the ti - dings,
 Je - sus now and ev - er, ev - er - more shall reign!
 Je - sus will for - give and lead the wand' rer home. Speed the joy - ful ti - dings,

send the word along! Spread the news in ev'ry land and tongue; Je - sus now a
 send the word along! Spread the blessed news in ev'ry land and tongue: Jesus to the world a

full sal - va - tion brings; Hail Him Lord of lords, and crown Him King of kings!

No. 53. MY PROMISES AND PRAYERS.

J. H. STANLEY.

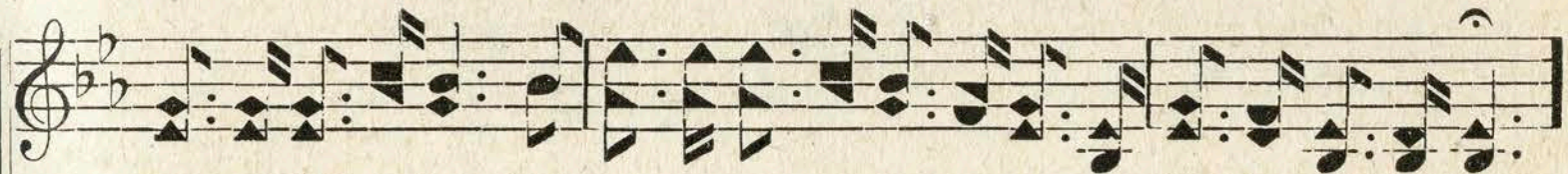
Melody by Mrs. J. H. STANLEY.
Harmony by J. H. STANLEY.



1. O Je - sus, I have promised Thee to serve Thee to the end; Be Thou for-ev - er
2. O Je - sus, Thou hast promised all who come and fol-low Thee, That when Thou art in
3. O let me see Thy footprints clear, and in them place my own, My hope to do my



near my side, my Mas - ter and my Friend; I shall not fear the ra-ging storms if
heav'n a - bove Thy servants we shall be; Now, Je - sus, I have promised Thee to
du - ty too, is in Thy pow'r a - lone; Now guide me, Je - sus - hold me close, that



Thou art by my side, Nor wan-der from the path of right if Thou wilt be my guide.
serve Thee to the end, O give me grace to fol-low Thee - my Sav - ior, God, and Friend.
I Thy praise may sing, And then to glo - ry take my soul, - my Sav - ior, Lord, and King.



CHORUS.



O Je - sus, keep me in the narrow way; Guide me ev - er, lest I go a-stray;



In Thy grace I'm happy since I'm freed from sin; Guide my feet to heaven, Savior, Lord, and King.



No. 54. MY FAR-AWAY HOME.

(Effective as a Solo or Duet.)

E. T. H.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.

With feeling.

1. I am think - ing to - night of a far - a - way home, Where the
2. I am think - ing to - night of that heav - en - ly band, And
3. I am think - ing to - night of... those who have gone To

an - gels are hap - py in song, And the streets of pure gold, which I
those who are crowned with the blest; 'Tis the host of the Lord who re -
view that great cit - y a - bove; Oh, may we at length, through

long to be - hold, Are trod by the bright an - gel throng.
ceived the re - ward Which is promised to all who seek rest.
Je - sus the Son, Pass in - to that ha - ven of love.

CHORUS.


Beau - ti - ful home, land of the blest, Whose glories for - ev - er are bright;

My soul goes up to the great white throne, Where Jesus is ev - er the light.


No. 55. COMING TO THE CROSS.

S. J. OSLIN.


A. D. SARTWELL.




1. I am com-ing to the cross, To the cross of Christ my Lord, And I
2. I am com-ing to the cross, Yes, I'm com-ing now, to-day, Humbly
3. I am com-ing to the cross, And I'm leaving all my sin, Sim-ply




know He'll hear my hum-ble cry; I will glad-ly Him o-bey, When He
I will kneel at Je - sus' feet; Long I've wandered from the right, But I'm
trusting in Thy pow'r to save; I will never from Thee stray, But press




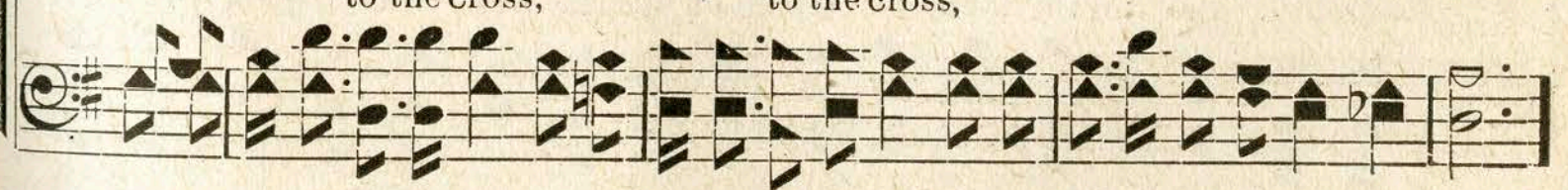
speaks I'll hear His word; He will nev-er, nev-er pass me by.
seek-ing now the way; Je-sus, save and make my joys com-plete.
on the shin-ing way, On-ly now to do Thy will I crave.




CHORUS.



I am coming, I am coming, And I'm trusting Thee to save my soul;
to the cross, to the cross,



I am coming, coming, I am coming to the cross, I am coming; Savior, make me whole.
to the cross,



No. 56. ONWARD, MARCHING ONWARD.

(Dedicated to the Rev. Woods Springfield, of Mt. Moriah Association, Ala.)

Dr. S. S. MAYFIELD.

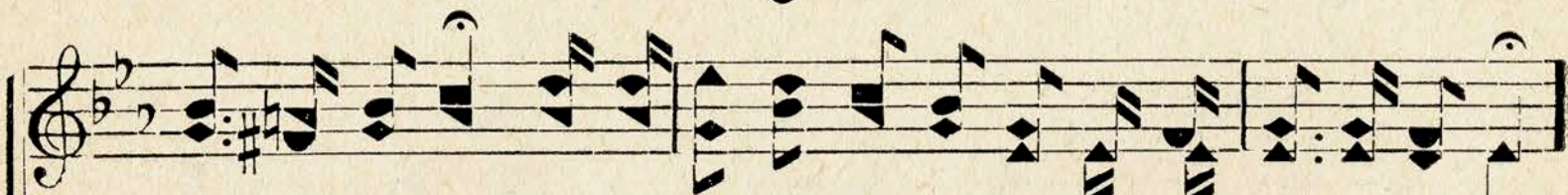
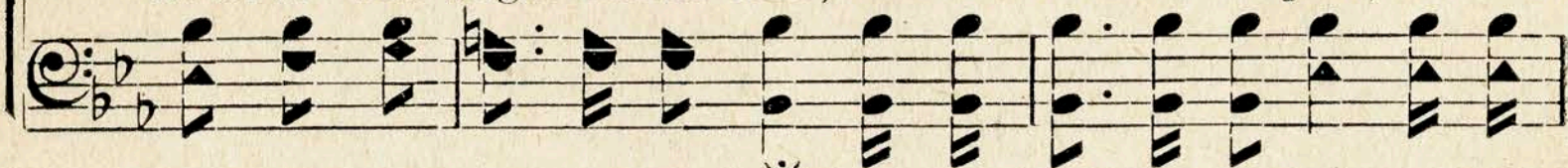
M. M. WALLACE.



1. We are marching to-day with our banners unfurled, Where the sorrows of
2. We are marching to-day where we'll never more roam. But for-ev - er be
3. We are marching to-day tow'rd the Savior's right hand, There for-ev - er to



life there can nev - er be hurled; And there hap-py we'll be in that
hap - py with loved ones at home; With our harps of pure gold we'll make
dwell in that bright Beulah land; There we'll nev - er know pain, and from



land of delight, With our loved ones to dwell there, where the Sav-ior's the light.
heaven's court ring. There to be with our loved ones, and with Jesus our King.
sor - row be free. And with all our dear loved ones there for-ev - er to be.



REFRAIN.



Marching on, marching on, Marching on to a
Marching on to the land, to the land of the blest, Marching on to a



beau - ti - ful land! Marching on, marching
beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful land! Marching on - ward to God, to a



ONWARD, MARCHING—Concluded.

on..... To fair Canaan's bright beautiful land!.....
 ha - ven of rest, beau - ti - ful land!

No. 57. RESIGNATION.

S. J. OSLIN.

C. B. CONNALLY.

1. If sore af - flic - tions be our lot, And troub - les press us here,
2. Should dis - ap - point - ments oft - en come, And earth - ly friends de - ceive,
3. If maddened storms and tempests roar, And threat'ning clouds a - larm,
4. Con - tent to live and suf - fer here, What - ev - er may be - tide;

We'll bear the cross and mur - mur not, Tho' oft they seem se - vere.
 In per - fect res - ig - na - tion, Lord, We'll trust and still be - lieve.
 On God we'll lean and fear no more. He'll shel - ter from all harm.
 We'll cling to God when clouds are drear, And ev - 'ry storm out - ride!


REFRAIN.

Con - tent to live, con - tent to die, Con - tent to suf - fer loss!



God's grace will all our wants sup - ply If we but bear the cross!

(This arrangement is respectfully dedicated to our fathers and mothers who used to sing this song from "Sacred Harp and Christian Harmony.")


Arr. by Dr. S. S. MAYFIELD.



1. Sweet riv - ers of re - deem - ing love Lie just be - fore mine eyes;
 2. While I'm im - pris - oned here be - low In anguish, pain, and smart.
 3. I view the mon - ster Death, and smile, For he has lost his sting;
 4. A few more days, or years at most, My troubles will be o'er.

Had I the pin - ions of a dove, I'd to those riv - ers rise;
 Oft - times my troub - les I fore - go, While love sur - rounds my heart;
 And Sa - tan trem - bles all the while, Tri - um - phant I can sing;
 And I shall join the heav'n - ly host On Canaan's peace - ful shore.




I'd rise su - pe - rior to my pain, With joy out - strip the wind,
 In dark - est shad - ows of the night, Faith mounts the up - per sky;
 I hold my Sav - ior in my arms, And will not let Him go;
 My hap - py soul will drink and feast On love's un - bound - ed sea;




And cross bold Jor - dan's storm - y main, And leave this world be - hind.
 I then be - hold my heart's de - light, And could re - joice to die!
 I'm so de - light - ed with His charms, No oth - er good I know.
 The glo - rious hope of end - less rest Is pleas - ing news to me.



(Dedicated to Rev. S. J. Oslin.)

L. A. C.

LUTHER A. CUMMINGS.

Allegretto.



1. Press on to God and nev - er fear, For Christ will guide a - right;
 2. Press on to God in prayer and song, Be faith-ful on the way;
 3. Press on to God, and by and by We'll meet our friends a - bove,



He'll lead you on, my broth-er dear, To man-sions fair and bright.
 Press on to God, it won't be long, We'll see a hap - py day.
 Where an - gels sing be-yond the sky, In that bright land of love.



REFRAIN.



Press on, press on, He bids us fol - low on;
 Press on to God and nev - er fear, He bids us fol - low, fol - low on;



Press on, press on, To that e - ter - nal day
 Press on to God, my broth-er dear, press on.



No. 60.

LEAN ON HIS ARM.

F. L. EILAND, by per.

W. M. RAMSEY.

1. Lean on the mighty arm of Jesus, Hide in the hollow of His hand;
 2. Lean on the mighty arm of Jesus, Wait you not for the morning dawn;
 3. Lean on the mighty arm of Jesus, For 'tis the on-ly ref - uge sure;
 4. Lean on the mighty arm of Jesus, And of His boundless mer - cy share;

'Neath His protecting wings a-bide you, Firm on the the Rock of Ages stand.
 Evening of life may come and find you, And with your strength and courage gone.
 Let not an-oth - er's in - vi - ta - tion, Now from this hope, your soul al - lure.
 Drink of the ev - er - liv - ing fountain, Down by the Rock of A - ges there.

CHORUS.

Lean on His arm, Hide in the hollow of His hand;
 His everlasting arm,

Lean on His arm

Lean on His arm, Firm on the Rock of A-ges stand.
 His everlasting arm,

Lean on His arm

No. 61. A CROWN IN HEAVEN.

R. A. GLENN.

C. E. POLLOCK.



1. I know there's a home for the good that la-bor here, Just beyond death's
 2. I know there's a land that is beau-ti-ful and bright, Just beyond the
 3. There we'll nev-er grieve, but re-joic-ing fa - ces see, As we near the



valley dark and cold; And the ones that reach that home so bright and fair
 Jordan's turbid roar; And I soon shall pass be-yond all mor-tal sight,
 bright e - ter-nal shore; Where the an-gels wait with crowns for you and me,



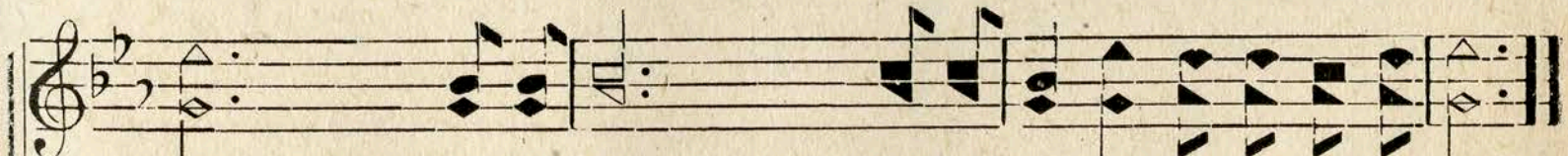
CHORUS.



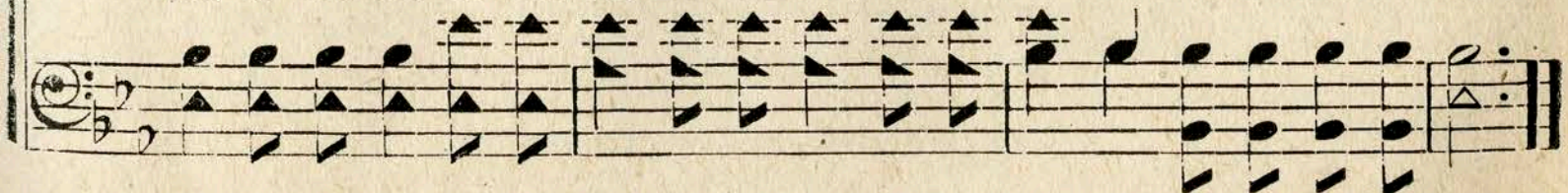
Shall wear a glitt'ring crown of gold. La-bor on, la - bor
 To promised Canaan's hap-py shre.
 With them we'll dwell for-ev-er more. La - bor on, la - bor on, la - bor



on, For a crown in heaven you shall wear; La - bor
 on, la - bor on, by and by; La - bor



on, la-bor on, For a crown in heaven you shall wear.
 on, la - bor on, la - bor on, la - bor on,



(In memory of our mothers.—AUTHORS.)

L. A. CUMMINGS.

S. J. OSLIN.

With feeling.

1. My mother's now in that fair land, In Je-sus' arms at rest!
 2. With gold-en harp she'll praise her King, And sing the songs of love;
 3. O moth-er dear, when shall we meet Up-on that love-ly shore?

She's gone to meet the an-gel band, And be a-mong the blest.
 All heaven's choir will shout and sing, In that bright land of love.
 The ho-ly saints we then shall greet, And sing for-ev-er-more!

REFRAIN.

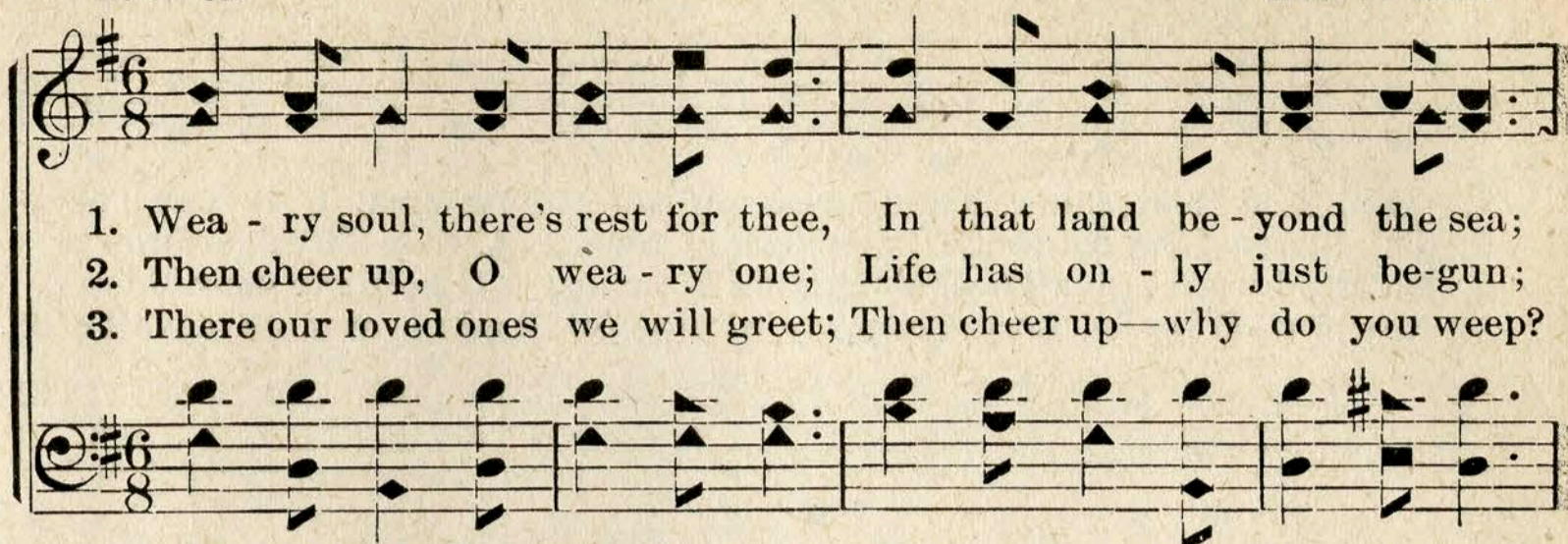
She has gone to her home, To that land of bright day!

Cres. She has gone to her home, To her home far a-way!
Rall. Repeat *pp.* after last stanza.

No. 63. CHEER UP, WEARY SOUL.

H. A. K.

HIEL A. KEY.

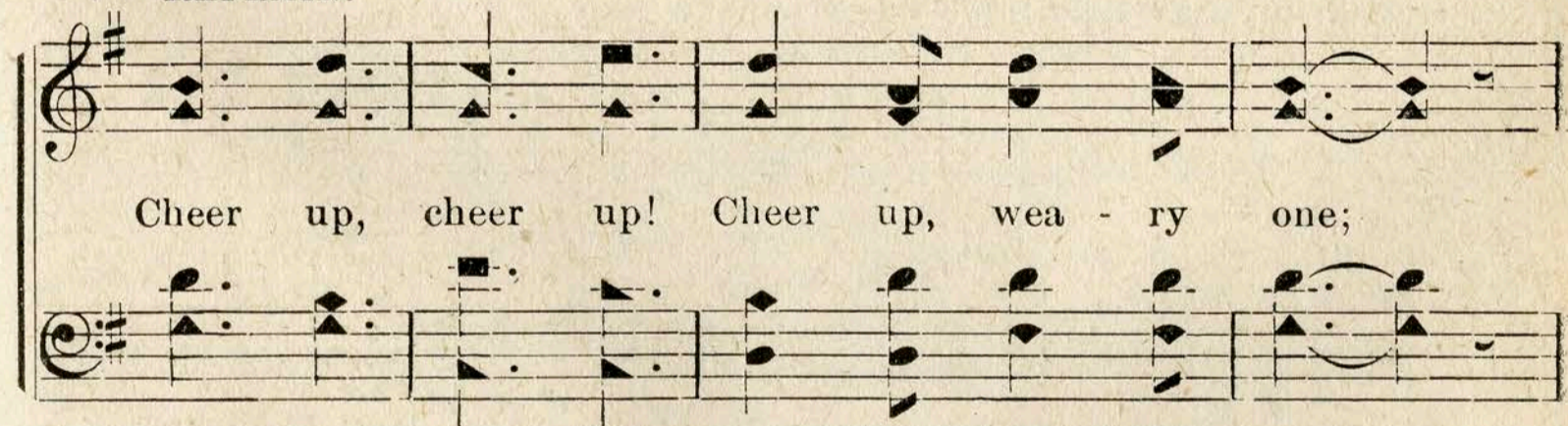


1. Wea - ry soul, there's rest for thee, In that land be - yond the sea;
2. Then cheer up, O wea - ry one; Life has on - ly just be - gun;
3. There our loved ones we will greet; Then cheer up—why do you weep?

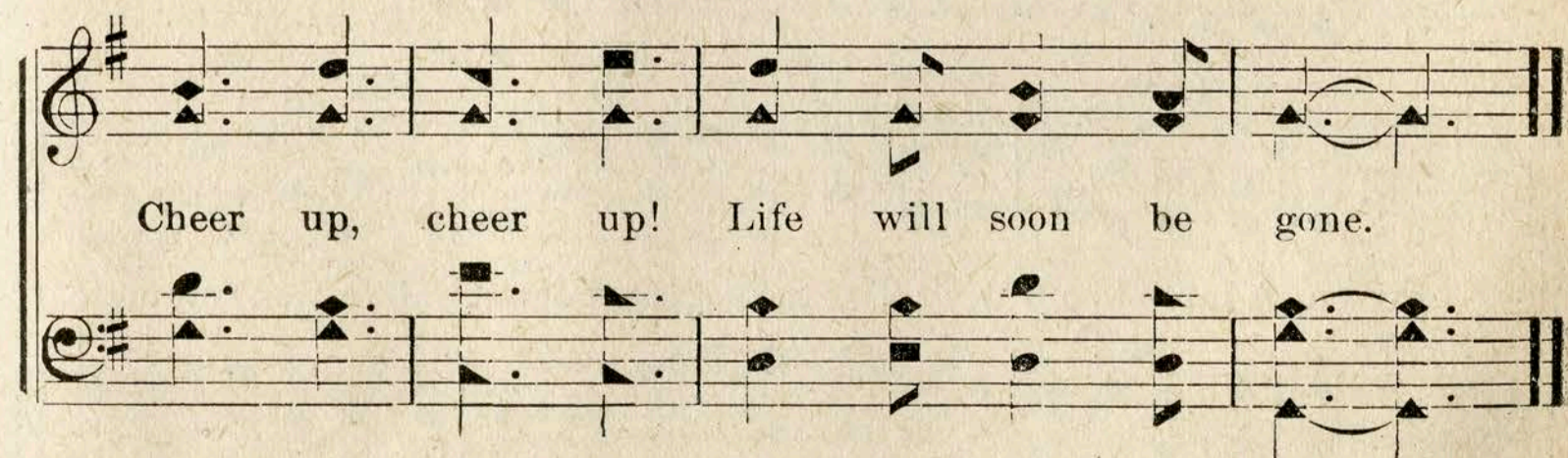


In that home so bright and fair, We will meet our Sav - ior there.
When that hap - py home you reach, And your lov - ing Sav - ior meet.
In that hap - py home so blest, You will be a wel - come guest.

REFRAIN.



Cheer up, cheer up! Cheer up, wea - ry one;



Cheer up, cheer up! Life will soon be gone.

No. 64. O BLESSED REDEEMER.

W. M. R.

WILL M. RAMSEY.

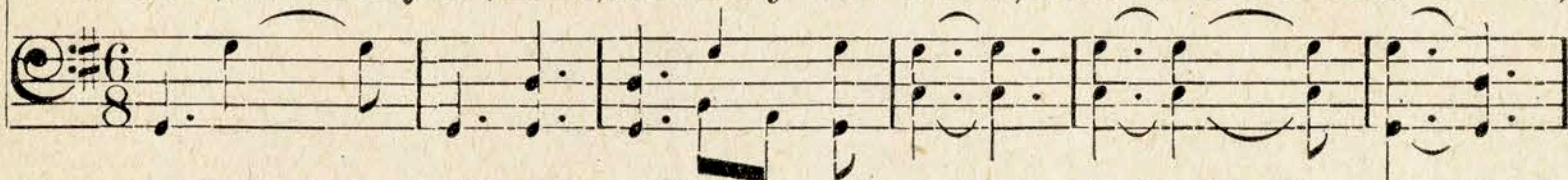
Slow, with expression.

Cres.

m



1. O blessed Re-deem-er, Thou lovest me so! How can I re-pay Thee;
2. Thy hands and Thy feet, Lord, Were bruised and torn, And on Thy dear brow a
3. My life I would give Thee, My all would I bring; O help me, dear Master,
4. Now, down at Thy feet, Lord, I humbly would bow, And never more leave Thee;

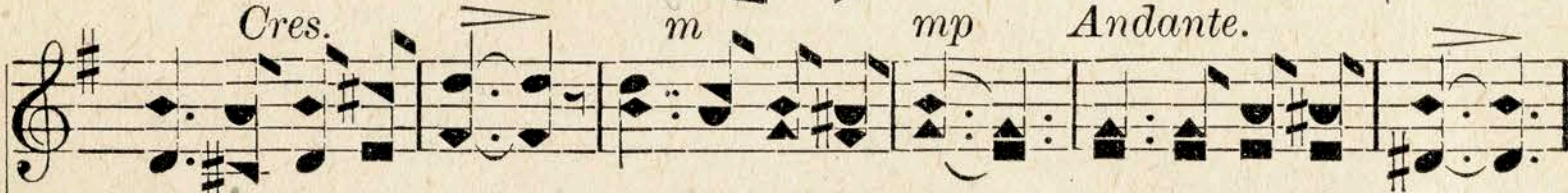


Cres.

m

mp

Andante.



Lord, teach me to know; So oft have I slighted Thy ten-der-est call,
Thorn-crown Thou hast worn; And there is the spear-print Thrust in Thy dear side;
Thy praises to sing; So oft hast Thou called me, And o-ver me wept,
Lord, pardon me now; No more will I grieve Thee, Nor wander a - way;



m

Cres.

m

Rit. ad lib.

CHORUS. *m*



But now at Thy feet, Lord, I gladly would fall.
Oh, what a sad death, Lord, Thou surely hast died!
While careless and thoughtless In sin I have slept. } O bless-ed Re-deem-er,
O Savior, draw near me, And save me to - day.



mf

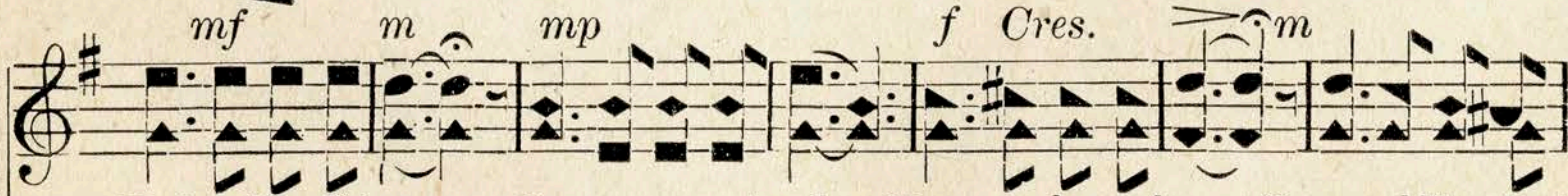
m

mp

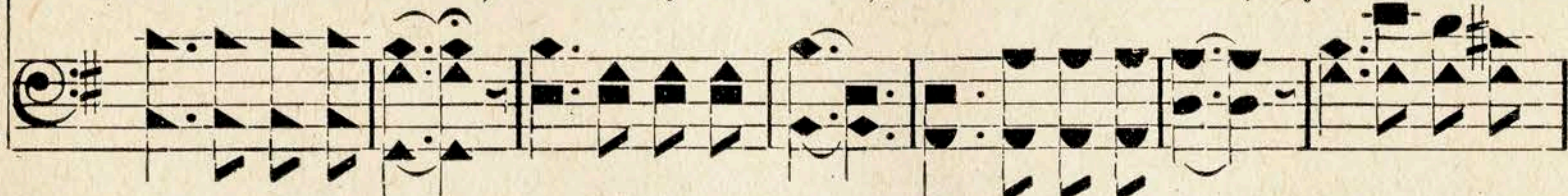
f

Cres.

m



No love like Thine own, Or mercy so tender, Has ever been shown; Thy word Thou hast



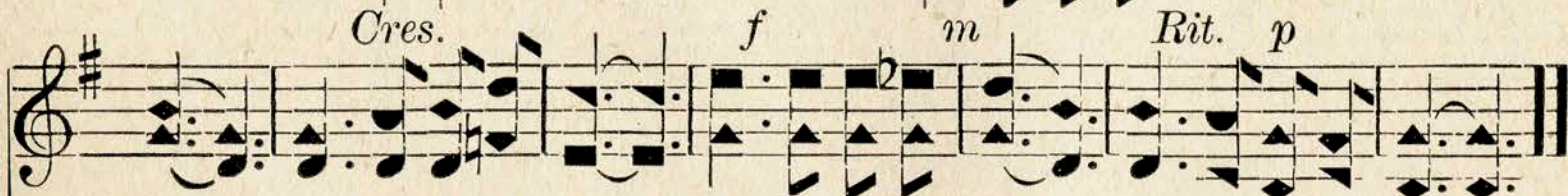
Cres.

f

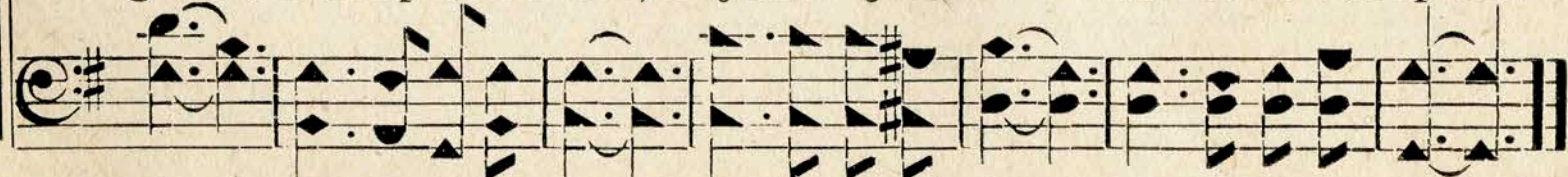
m

Rit.

p



giv-en, A lamp to our feet; Thy suff'ring has made our Sal-va-tion complete.



1. He that goeth forth with weeping, Bear-ing pre-cious seeds of love,
 2. Soft descend the dews of heav-en, Bright the rays ce-les-tial shine;
 3. Sow thy seed, be nev-er wea-ry; Let no fears thy soul an-noy;

Nev-er tir-ing, nev-er sleep-ing, Find-eth mer-cy from a-bove.
 Precious fruits will thus be giv-en, Thro' the in-flu-ence di-vine.
 Be the prospect ne'er so drear-y, Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.

CHORUS.

Lo!..... the scenes of ver-dure bright - 'ning,
 Lo! the scenes, the.... scenes of ver-dure bright - 'ning,

In..... the ris-ing grain ap-pear; See..... the waving
 In the ris-ing, ris-ing grain appear; See the wav-ing,

fields are whit - 'ning, For the har-vest time is near.
 wav-ing fields are whit - 'ning,

No. 66.

HE LEADS ME.

Miss EULA FLORENCE.

EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. The Sav-ior gen-tly leads me by the hand, And shields me
 2. The lov-ing Sav-ior guides my wayward feet A-long the
 3. Removes temptations hard to o-ver-come, And bur-dens

1. The Sav - ior gen - tly leads me by the hand, And shields me
 2. The lov - ing Sav - ior guides my wayward feet A - long the
 3. Re - moves temp - ta - tions hard to o - ver - come, And bur - dens

from the tempter's snare; Thro' shadows dark He ev-er lights the
 rug-ged paths of life; Up mountains steep, whose sides I could not
 heav-y takes a-way; He gently leads me from the haunts of

from the tempter's snare, the tempter's snare; Thro shadows dark He
 rug-ged paths, the rug-ged paths of life: Up moun - tains steep, whose
 heav - y, bur - dens heav-y takes a - way; He gen - tly leads me

way, And safe-ly keeps me in His care.
 climb Should He for-sake me in the strife;
 sin, When oft - en from Him I would stray.

ev - er lights the way, And safe - ly keeps me, safe - ly keeps me in His care.
 sides I could not climb Should He for-sake, should He for-sake me in the strife;
 from the haunts of sin, When oft - en from Him, oft - en from Him I would stray.

REFRAIN.

The Sav - - - ior leads me, yes, He leads me on, and
 The Sav-ior leads me on, He leads me, yes, He leads me, ev - er

HE LEADS ME—Concluded.

on,
leads me on and on, Thro' shadows dark He lights the way;
He lights the way;

The Sav - - - ior leads me, yes, He leads me on and
The Sav - ior leads me on, He leads me, yes, He leads me, ev - er

on,
leads me on and on, To mansions fair and endless day.
that endless day.

No. 67.

AVON. C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER.

HUGH WILSON.

1. Oh, for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'nly frame;
2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew, When first I saw the Lord?
3. What peaceful hours I then enjoyed! How sweet the mem-'ry still!
4. Re - turn, O Ho - ly Dove, re - turn, Sweet mes - sen - ger of rest!

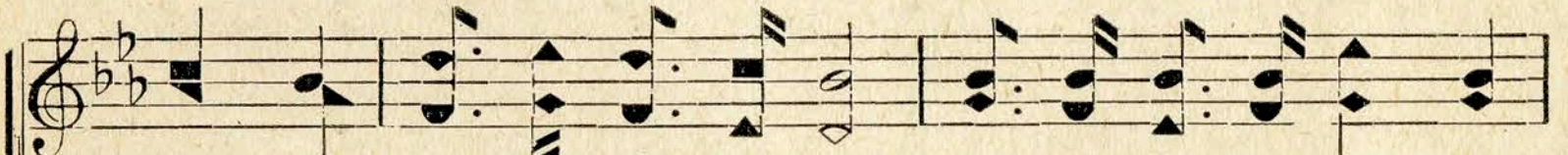
A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
Where is the soul - re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and His word?
But they have left an ach - ing void The world can nev - er fill.
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast.

No. 68. WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE? *

G. L. YOUNG.



1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His
 2. Fierce may be the con-flict, strong may be the foe; But the King's own
 3. Cho - sen to be sol - diers in an a - lien land, Cho-sen, called, and



help - er, oth - er souls to bring? Who will leave the world's side?
 ar - my none can o - ver-throw; Round His standard rang - ing,
 faith - ful for our Captain's band; In His serv - ice roy - al,



Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go?
 vic - t'ry is se - cure; For the truth unchanging makes the triumph sure.
 let us not grow cold; Let us be right loy - al, no - ble, true, and bold.



CHORUS.



We..... are on the Lord's side.....
 We are on the Lord's side in the cause of right;

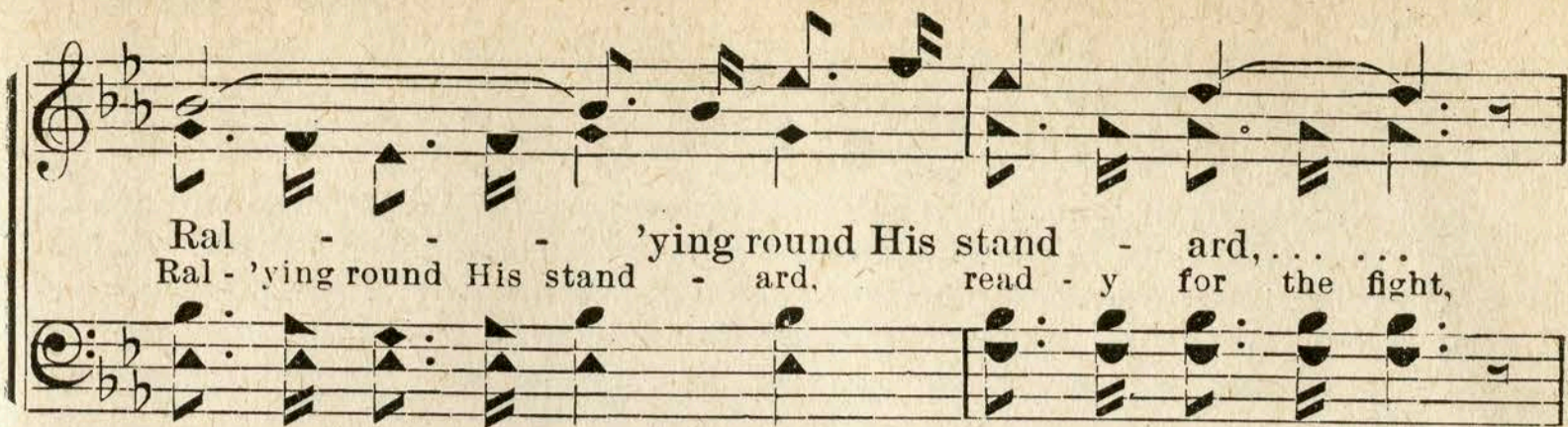


in..... the cause of right;.....
 We are on the Lord's side in the cause of right;



* Best used as quartet and chorus.

WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE?—Concluded.



Ral - 'ying round His stand - ard, ...



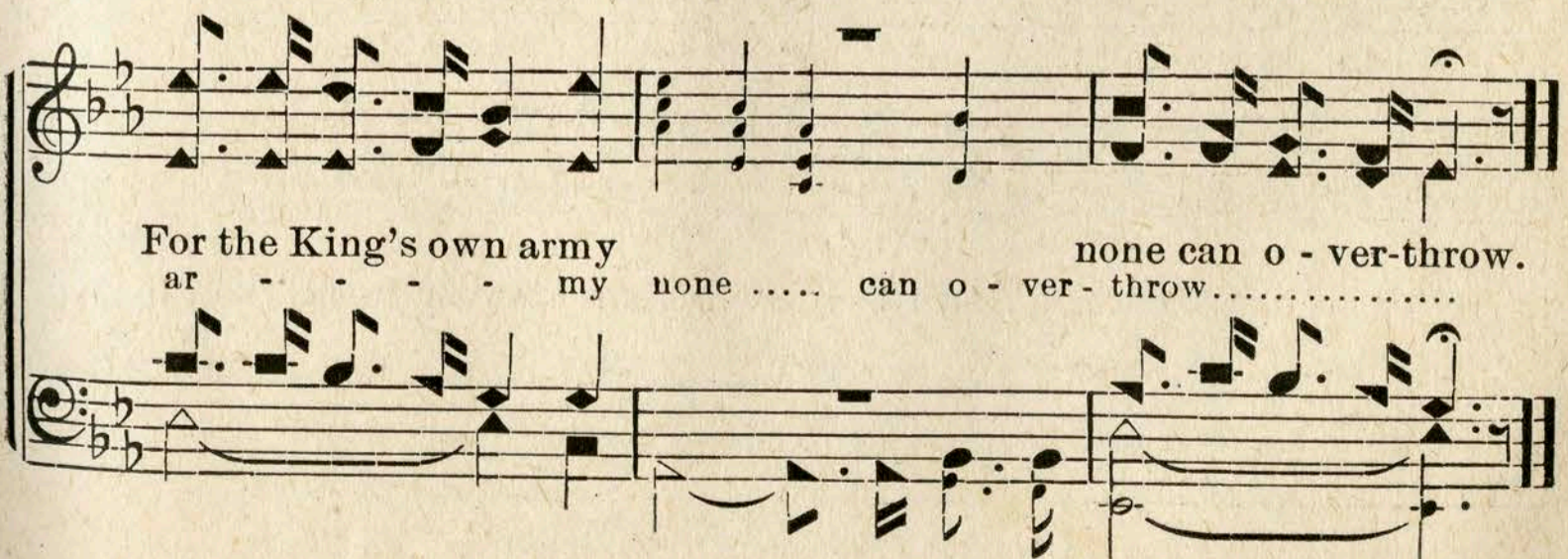
Read - y for the fight; ...



We are on the Lord's side, ...



Strong tho' be the foe; ... For the King's own



For the King's own army none can o - ver-throw.

No. 70.

HE AROSE.

W. M. R.

WILL M. RAMSEY.



- 1. From the dark, lonely grave Christ the Savior arose, Conquered death and the
- 2. From His home in the mansions of glo - ry He came To a dark, sin - ful
- 3. From His own precious side flowed the red, crimson tide, 'Twas a fountain of
- 4. From His throne in the skies Jesus bids us arise From the dark grave of



grave ev - er - more; He His own precious life for our transgressions gave. And the world long a - go; Shed His own precious blood that we might pardon gain. And the life free to all; And it flows on to - day, cleansing souls by the way Who have sin here be - low; And a home bright and fair He has gone to prepare, There this



CHORUS.



sins of the whole world He bore. He a - rose from the grave, joys of sal - va - tion might know. heard and ac - cept - ed the call. Christ arose from the dark and lonely grave, same blessed Christ we shall know.



Burst the bars of death and triumphed o'er the tomb; Now He sits at God's right hand, Holds the



world at His command, And He of - fers free sal - va - tion to all (yes, to all).



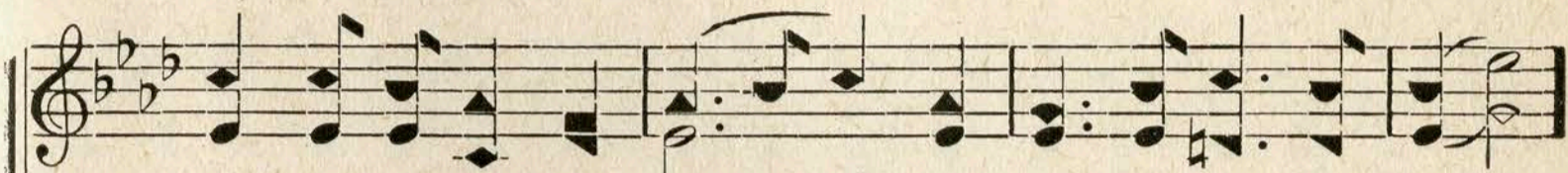
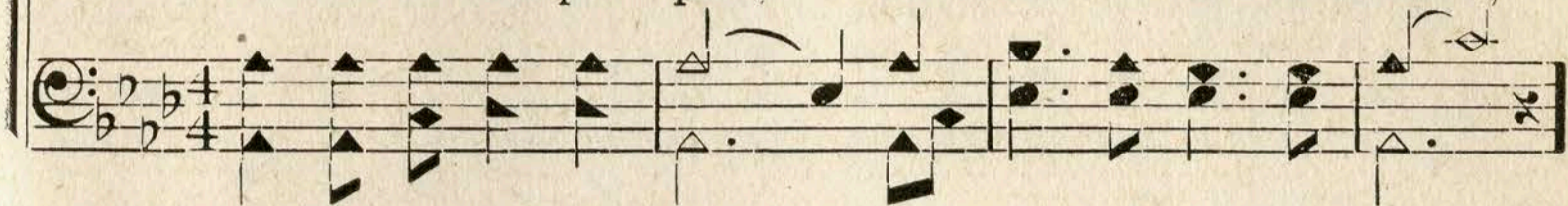
No. 71. REST FOR THE WEARY.

M. THORNTON.

G. L. YOUNG.



1. Rest for the wea - ry, rest, When all life's toils are o'er;
2. For this we here pre - pare, For this we on - ward move;



Rest for the wea - ry, rest, Up - on a tran-quil shore;
Shame and re-proach-es bear, And take them all for love;



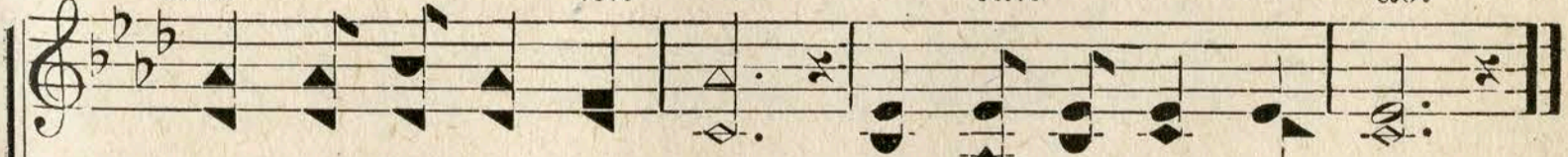
Where sighs, and tears, and pains, Once all in mer - cy sent,
Count ev - 'ry hour that flies, Watch ev - 'ry sun go down,



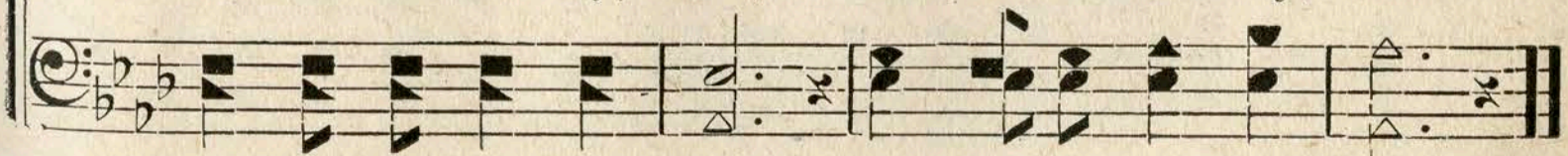
Will ne'er dis-turb a - gain The blest in-hab - i - tant.
Still near - er to the skies, The robe, the palm, the crown.



Ral - - - - *len* - - - - *tan* - - - - *do*.




Rest for the wea - ry, rest, Rest for the wea - ry, rest.





No. 72. THE COMING CROWNING DAY.

Mrs. W. J. STURDY.



W. J. STURDY.




1. There will come a crowning day, When the earth shall pass a-way, And the
2. Then we'll en - ter in the fold, And our Sav - ior's face be - hold, While a
3. Crowned in glo - ry we shall be Hap - py thro' e - ter - ni - ty, There with



Lord doth call His ransomed children home: Man - y loved ones at the gate,
crown of life He hold - eth in His hand; There with strains of sweetest song,
loved ones we will ev - er reign on high; There's a crown for ev - 'ry one.



For our coming ev - er wait, And the Savior stands in - vit - ing all to come.
Praises cheer the wait - ing throng, While the Savior crowns His faithful pilgrim band.
And there's room for all who come To the crowning day that's coming by and by!



CHORUS.



Oh, the crowning day will come, When we'll all be gathered home, And the



righteous Judge in beau - ty we shall see; Glo - ry to His blessed name!



THE COMING CROWNING DAY—Concluded.

For a home in heav'n we've gained Thro' the precious blood He shed up-on the tree!

No. 73. SWEETLY RESTING.

MARY D. JAMES.

W. WARREN BENTLEY.

1. In the rift - ed Rock I'm rest-ing, Safe-ly sheltered I a - bide;
2. Long pursued by sin and Sa - tan, Wea-ry, sad, I longed for rest;
3. Peace which passeth understanding, Joy the world can nev-er give,
4. In the rift - ed Rock I'll hide me, Till the storms of life are past,

There no foes nor storms mo-lest me. While within the cleft I hide.
Then I found this heav'nly shel-ter Opened in my Savior's breast.
Now in Je - sus I am find-ing, In His smiles of love I live.
All se-cure in this blest ref-uge, Heeding not the fierc-est blast.

REFRAIN.

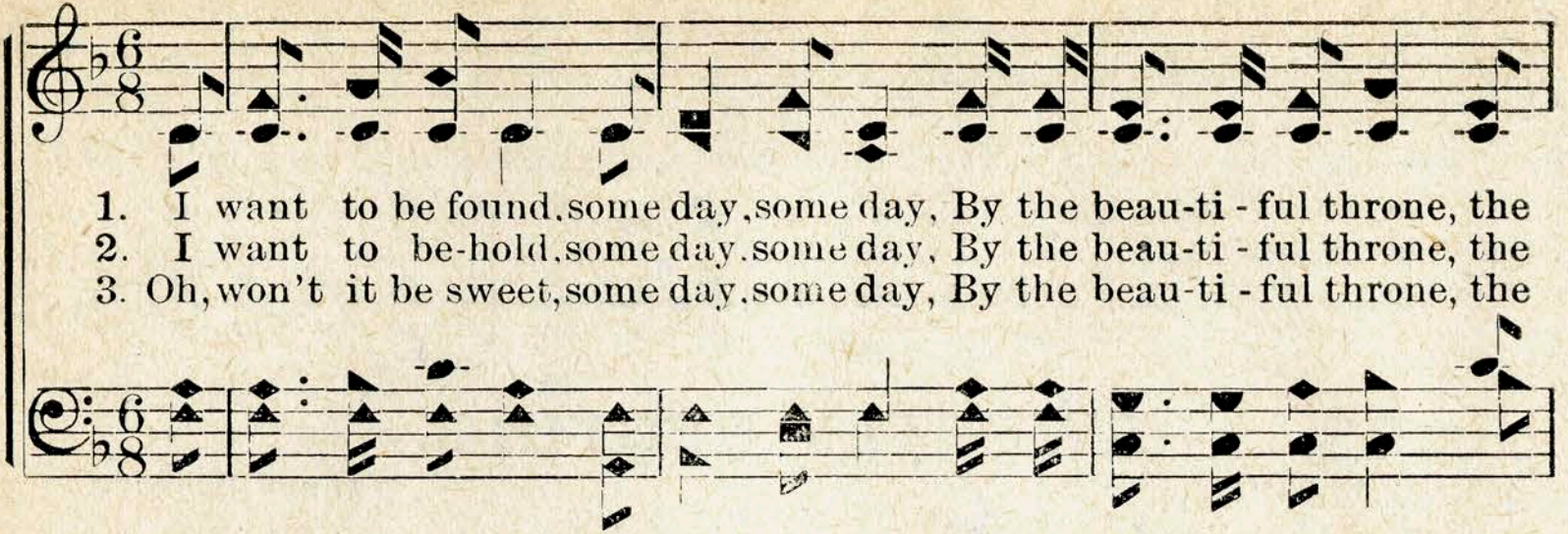
Now I'm rest-ing, sweet-ly rest - ing, In the cleft once made for me;

Je-sus, bless-ed Rock of A - ges, I will hide my - self in Thee.

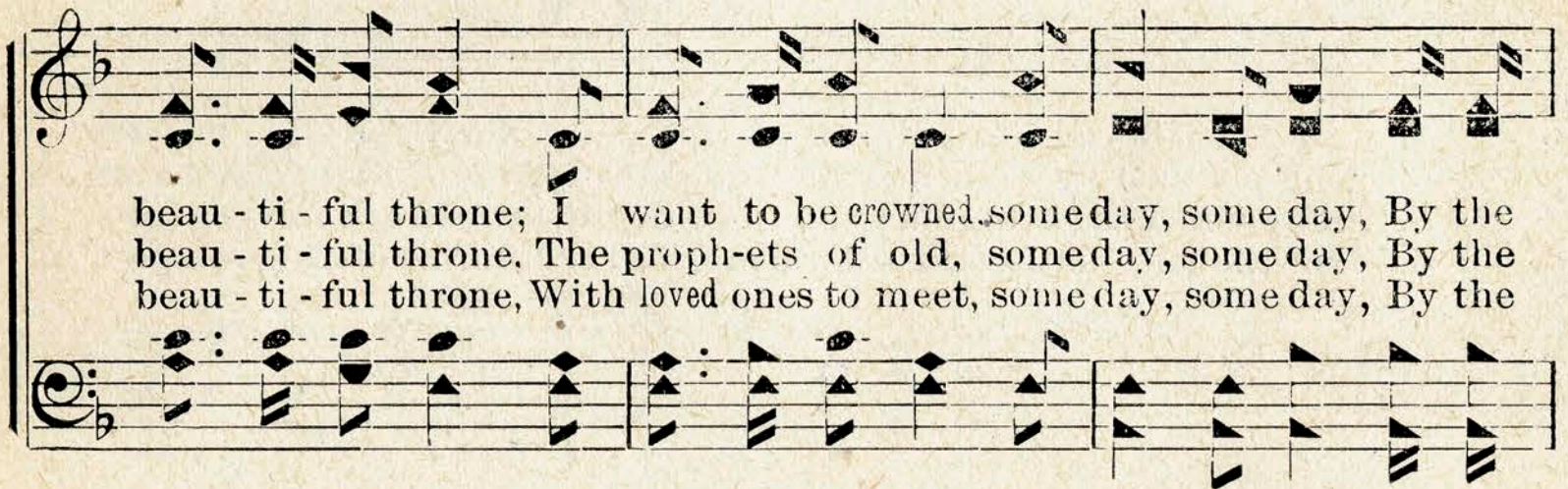
No. 74. THE BEAUTIFUL THRONE.

E. R. LATTA.

HOMER F. MORRIS.



1. I want to be found, some day, some day, By the beau-ti-ful throne, the
2. I want to be-hold, some day, some day, By the beau-ti-ful throne, the
3. Oh, won't it be sweet, some day, some day, By the beau-ti-ful throne, the



beau-ti-ful throne; I want to be crowned, some day, some day, By the
beau-ti-ful throne. The proph-ets of old, some day, some day, By the
beau-ti-ful throne, With loved ones to meet, some day, some day, By the

REFRAIN.



beau-ti-ful throne, the beau-ti-ful throne. By the beau-ti-ful throne, for



aye to be, By the beau-ti-ful throne, from sor-row free, By the



beau-ti-ful throne, my God to see, Oh, that is e-nough for me.

By per. of the S. M. T. A., Birmingham, Ala.

No. 75. SWING OPEN THE BEAUTIFUL GATES.

DAVID R. PIPER.

J. D. PATTEN.

1. Swing o - pen thy gates, O Je - ru - sa - lem, For our Sav - ior's
2. Swing o - pen the gates of the pearl - y hue, The Sav - ior is
3. Swing o - pen thy gates. cit - y Beau - ti - ful, With thy won - drous
4. Swing o - pen thy gates, O Je - ru - sa - lem, For the Sav - ior's

blood has been shed! The prom - ise lies yet in the fu - ture years,
 wait - ing with - in, To welcome the home - coming throng of earth,
 pavements of gold! The loved ones thou hast with their foreheads crowned,
 blood has been shed! The prom - ise lies yet in the fu - ture years,

REFRAIN.

When we all shall rise from the dead!
 Who have been redeemed from all sin
 And their forms we long to be - hold. } Swing o - pen the beau - ti - ful
 When we all shall rise from the dead!

gates of heav'n, The gates by the crys - tal sea! Swing o - pen the

beau - ti - ful gates of heav'n! Swing o - pen the gates for me!

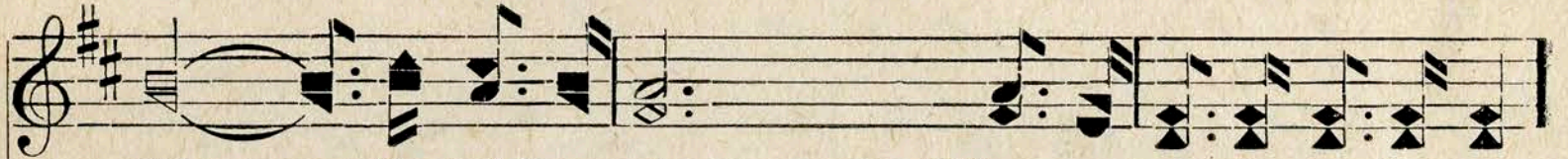
No. 76. JUST INSIDE THE GOLDEN GATE.

S. C. D.

S. C. DUNN.



1. Hark! my comrades, to the call Of the Sav - ior to us all, Just in -
2. We have loved ones gone be - fore, Safe with Je - sus ev - er - more, Just in -
3. With the an - gels we shall sing Of our Savior, Lord, and King, Just in -
4. Sweetest sto - ries yet un - told, Of the Sav - ior will un - fold, Just in -



side..... the gold - en gate; "Give your serv - ice un - to me.
 side..... the gold - en gate; Clad in garments pure and white,
 side..... the gold - en gate; By His side we'll take our stand,
 side..... the gold - en gate; How He with the Father pleads,
 side the gold - en gate, beau - ti - ful gate;



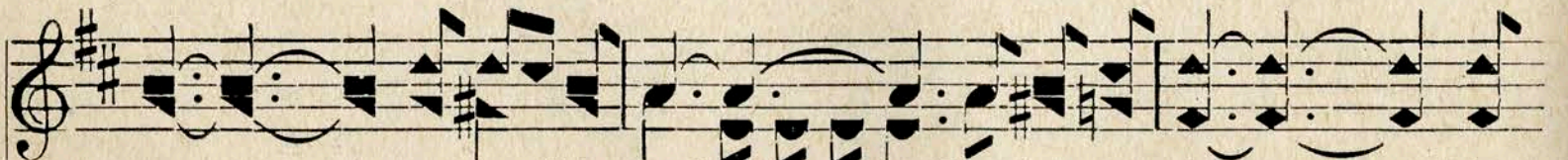
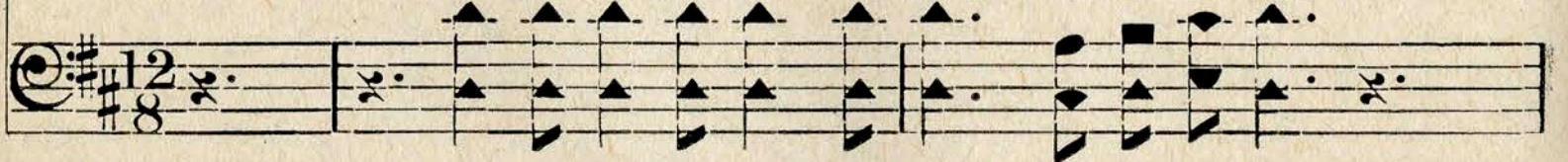
Rich re - ward I'll give to thee," Just in - side..... the gold - en gate.
 We with them shall dwell in light, Just in - side..... the gold - en gate.
 Dwell with Him in yonder land, Just in - side..... the gold - en gate.
 And for sin - ners in - ter - cedes, Just in - side..... the gold - en gate.
 Just in - side the gold - en gate.



CHORUS.



O - ver in... .. our blest es - tate,..... Where the
 O - ver in our blest es - tate, bless - ed es - tate,



man - - y mansions wait,..... Rap - tur - ous joys..... the
 Where the many man - sions wait, mansions await, Rapt'rous joys the



JUST INSIDE THE GATE--Concluded.

soul e - late, Just in - side. the gold-en gate.
 soul e - late, ev-er e-late, Just inside the gold-en gate, beautiful gate.

No. 77. ONE BY ONE, No. 2.

A. T. SIDDALL.

J. H. STANLEY.

1. One by one we'll end our journey, One by one we're go - ing home;
 2. One by one our tri - als o - ver. And the Lord will bid us come;
 3. One by one we hear the message, All our bur - dens to lay down;

One by one we'll cross the riv - er. O - ver in the glo - ry - land.
 There to dwell a - mong His cho - sen, In that bliss - ful, hap - py home.
 Then we'll go and live with Je - sus, And re ceive a shin - ing crown.

REFRAIN.

One by one we'll cross the riv - er, When our work on earth is done;

One by one we'll reach our ha - ven, Je - sus saves us one by one!

No. 78. MARCHING WITH GLADNESS.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

MAY D. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Marching with gladness on our way, Looking to Je - sus day by day,
2. Marching with gladness, joy, and song, Telling of Je - sus all day long,
3. Marching in pastures green and fair, Je - sus our Sav - ior leads us there,



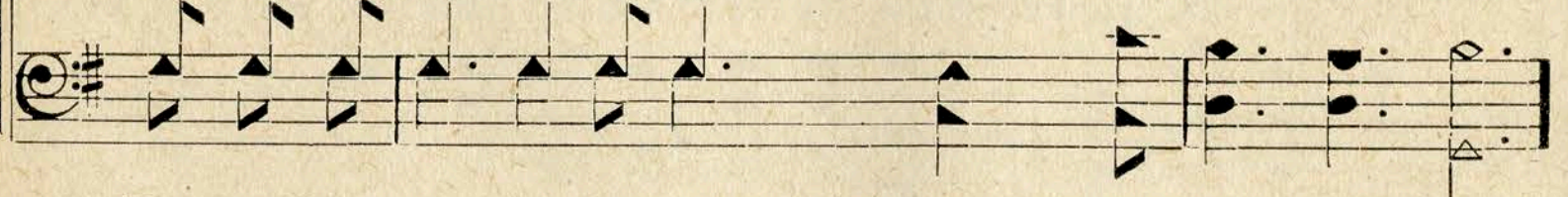
Try - ing His won - drous love to show, We on - ward go;.....
 Try - ing the pre - cious seed to sow, We on - ward go;.....
 Marching by cool - ing streams that flow, We on - ward go;.....



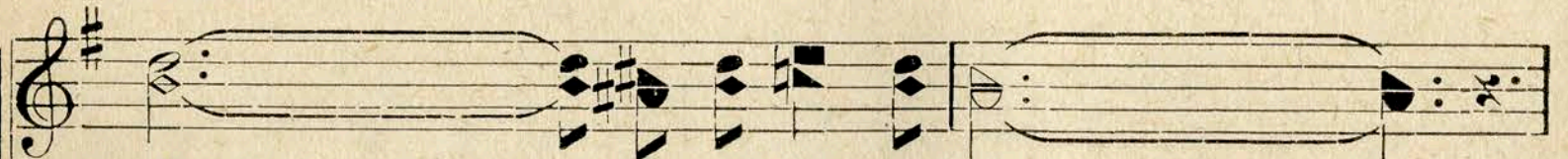
Marching with gladness, naught to fear, Je - sus our Sav - ior still is near,
 Marching with courage, brave and true. Keeping the Sav - ior still in view,
 Marching to - geth - er, oh, how sweet, O - ver the riv - er when we meet,



Sweet - er, oh, sweet - - - er than mu - sic His name we hear.
 Ask - ing each mo - - - ment for wis - dom and strength a - new.
 Gath - er with Je - - - sus for - ev - er, our joy com - plete.
 Sweet - er, O sweet - er than mu - - - sic His name we hear.



CHORUS.



March - - - ing a - way, a - way,.....
 Marching a - way, a - way, We're marching a - way, a - way.



MARCHING WITH GLADNESS—Concluded.

March - - ing from day to day;..... Un - - - der His
 Marching from day to day, We're marching from day to day; Under His banner, how calm,
 banner, how calm and blest! He mak - eth His own to rest.....
 how calm and blest! He maketh His own to rest.

No. 79. BLOW YE THE TRUMPET.

(Male Quartette.)

G. L. YOUNG.

1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow, The gladly solemn sound! Let all the nations
 2. Jesus, our great High Priest, Hath full atonement made; Ye weary spir - its,
 3. Ex - tol the Lamb of God, The sin-a-ton-ing Lamb; Redemption in His

CHORUS.

know, To earth's remotest bound,
 rest; Ye mourning souls, be glad: } The year of ju - bi - lee is come! Re -
 blood Thro' all the world pro-claim:

turn, ye ransomed sin-ners, home, Re - turn, re-turn, ye sinners, home.
 Re - turn, ye ransomed sin - ners, home.

No. 80. THE STORY OF CHRIST.

W. M. R.

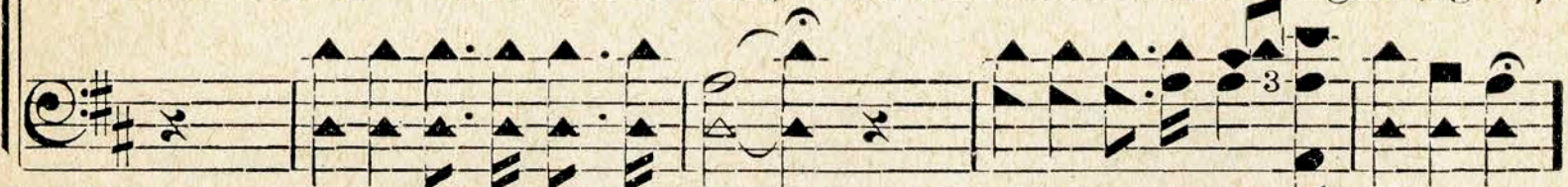
WILL M. RAMSEY.



1. Oh, how won - drous is the sto - ry, How He came, the Son of man (of man),
2. Ah, so sad, and yet so pre - cious, Is this sto - ry to my ear (my ear),
3. Je - sus roamed this world in sor - row, With no place to lay His head (His head),
4. Then He died up - on the tree, By such cru - el hands was slain (was slain);



Left His home in realms of glo - ry, Ho - ly One of Beth - le - hem.
Bethlehem.
For to me . . . He is so gracious, In His care I've naught to fear (to fear).
Say - ing noth - ing of the morrow, Asking not . . . for dai - ly bread.
dai - ly bread.
Died this sin - ful world to free, But He rose . . and lives again (again).



Long a - go . . . a guiding star Marked the place of Je - sus' birth;
Jesus' birth;
Yet for me . . . He shed His blood To re - deem me from the fall; . . .
from the fall;
As He trod . . . the fields of grain, Plucking wheat for dai - ly food . . .
dai - ly food,
Yes, He lives and reigns on high, And He guides our wayworn feet, . . .
wayworn feet,



Wise men saw it from a - far. And 'twas sung o'er all the earth (all the earth).
In my place a vic - tim stood, Christ the Sav - ior, all in all (all in all).
Murm'ring not, tho' racked with pain, All this suff'ring He withstood (He withstood).
To bright mansions in the sky, Where the faithful all shall meet (all shall meet).



No. 81. RING THE BELL SOFTLY, THERE'S CRAPE ON THE DOOR.

DEXTER SMITH.

(Good for Solo.)

G. L. YOUNG.

1. Some one has gone from this strange world of ours; No more to gath-er its
 2. Some one is rest-ing from sor-row and sin, Hap-py where earth's conflicts
 3. An-gels were an-xious-ly long-ing to meet One who walks with them in

thorns with its flow'rs; No more to linger where sunbeams must fade, When on all
 en - ter not in; Joy-ous as birds when the morning is bright, When the sweet
 heaven's bright street; Loved ones have whispered that some one is blest, Free from all

beauty death's fingers are laid. Weary with mingling life's bitter and sweet;
 sunbeams have bro't us their light. Wea - ry with sowing and nev-er to reap;
 tri - als, and taking sweet rest. Yes! there is one more in an-gel - ic bliss,

Wea - ry with parting and nev-er to meet; Some one has gone to the
 Wea - ry with la - bor, and wel-com-ing sleep; Some one's de-part-ed to
 One less to cher-ish and one less to kiss, One more de-part-ed to

Rall.

bright gold - en shore; Ring the bell soft - ly, there's crape on the door.
 heaven's bright shore; Ring the bell soft - ly, there's crape on the door.
 heaven's bright shore; Ring the bell soft - ly, there's crape on the door.

No. 82. WE SHALL KNOW HIM.

JAS. B. FRANKLIN.

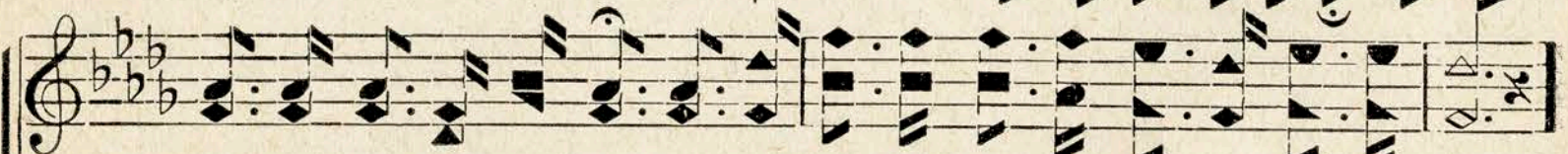
J. E. THOMAS.



1. When we meet be - yond the por - tals Of that gold - en cit - y fair, And a -
 2. By and by, when we have gathered In that par - a - dise a - bove, Where our
 3. In that cit - y bright, e - ter - nal, He, the King of glo - ry, reigns, And the
 4. There is peace se - cure in knowing We may nev - er go a - stray, For we
 5. Yes, we'll know Him by the nail - prints In His hands and in His feet, By the



round the shining throne of God we stand, Christ will be the first to greet us, At the
 long - de - part - ed loved ones we shall greet, First we'll look for Him in heaven Who to
 an - gels at His throne in rev' - ence bow; O proclaim the wondrous sto - ry Of the
 have the bless - ed Bi - ble as our guide, And we read with - in its pa - ges, He, the
 spear - points in His side our Lord we'll know; If we had no oth - er to - ken, There is



pearl - y gate He'll meet us, And we'll know Him by the nail - prints in His hands.
 us new life hath giv - en, And we'll know Him by the nail - prints in His feet.
 One who reigns in glo - ry, For we'll know Him by the thorn - prints on His brow.
 rift - ed Rock of A - ges, We shall know there by the spear - prints in His side.
 ev - i - dence un - spo - ken, For we'd know Him by the thorn - prints on His brow.



CHORUS.



We shall know Him, we shall know Him, When we've crossed death's chilly tide;



Yes, we shall know our bless - ed Sav - ior By the spear - prints in His side.



No. 83. THE GOLDEN MORN.

Mrs. MATTIE E. BUTTRAM.

WM. J. STURDY.

1. To the gold - en morn we are pass - ing on, And how cheering the
 2. In the gold - en morn, oh, how sweet 'twill be, So we join in re -
 3. For the gold - en morn let us watch and wait, And be read - y, for

thought as we go! We may lean on Christ for His arm is strong,
 demp-tion's new song! And the King of kings in His beau - ty see,
 soon it will come; Then we'll en - ter in at the pearl - y gate,

CHORUS.

And His pow - er to save we may know. }
 When we meet with the glorified throng. } When that morn shall dawn in its
 'There to dwell with our Savior at home. }

heav'n - ly light, And the an - gels de - scend from a - bove; They will

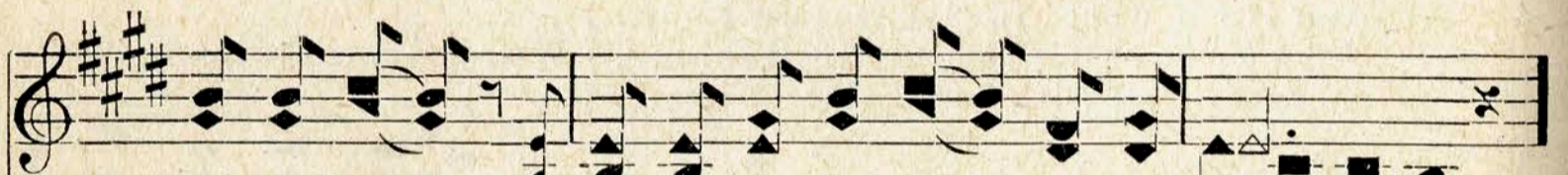
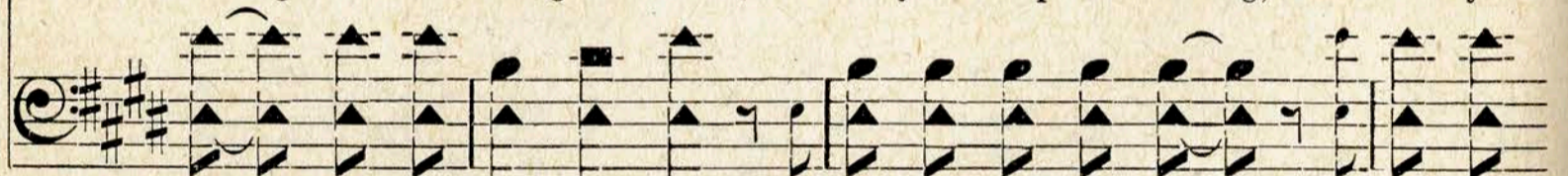
take us home to that land so bright, There to live with the Savior we love!



1. Five of them were wise when the Bride-groom came, Five of them were
 2. Five of them were fool-ish when the Bride-groom came, Five of them were
 3. The fool-ish had no oil when the Bride-groom came, The fool-ish had no
 4. The fool-ish kept a-knocking when the Bride-groom came, The fool-ish kept a-
 5. Go ye out to meet Him when the Bride-groom comes, Go ye out to
 6. Have your lamps a-burn-ing when the Bride-groom comes, Have your lamps a-



wise when the Bride-groom came, Five of them were wise, Five of
 fool-ish when the Bride-groom came, Five of them were fool-ish, Five of
 oil when the Bride-groom came, The fool-ish had no oil, The fool-ish
 knocking when the Bride-groom came, The fool-ish kept a-knocking, The fool-ish
 meet Him when the Bride-groom comes, Go ye out to meet Him, Go ye
 burn-ing when the Bride-groom comes, Have your lamps a-burn-ing, Have your



them were wise, Five of them were wise when He came (when He came).
 them were fool-ish, Five of them were fool-ish when He came (when He came).
 had no oil, The fool-ish had no oil when He came (when He came).
 kept a-knocking, The fool-ish kept a-knocking when He came (when He came).
 out to meet Him, Go ye out to meet Him when He comes (when He comes).
 lamps a-burn-ing, Have your lamps a-burn-ing when He comes (when He comes).



CHORUS.



O Zi-on, O Zi-on, Go ye out to
 Go ye out to meet Him, Go ye out to meet Him,



THE TEN VIRGINS—Concluded.

meet Him when the Bridegroom comes; O Zi - on, O
Go ye out to meet Him, Go ye out to

Zi - on, Pre - pare your-selves to meet Him when He comes.
meet Him, when He comes.

No. 85. I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR.

ANNIE SHERWOOD HAWKS.

Rev. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; Stay Thou near by; Temp - ta - tions
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick - ly
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich
5. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; Oh, make me

REFRAIN.

voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh.
and a - bid, Or life is vain. } I need Thee, oh, I need Thee;
prom - is - es In me ful - fill.
Thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son.

Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

No. 86. THE DYING GIRL'S FAREWELL.

The following words were in substance the farewell words of Miss Anna Taylor, who died September 10, 1897.

G. W. ARCHER.

J. D. PATTON.

1. The time has come, dear pa - pa, When I must say good-bye; I feel the shad-ows
 2. Dear mam-ma, O dear mamma, Your love was warm and true! Cast all your cares on
 3. And you, my pre - cious sis - ters, Whose eyes o'erflow with tears, Think of my home in
 4. Dear broth-ers, I must leave you! Re - mem-ber life is brief! I know my leav-ing
 5. Fare-well, my loved com-pan-ions, I bid you all a - dieu! O give your lives to

thick'ning, The end is drawing nigh; I'm en-t'ring in the val-ley, But what have I to
 Je - sus Un - til He calls for you; He nev - er will for-sake you, Tho' sorrows press you
 glo - ry, Be - yond the roll-ing spheres; Be read - y for His summons, Should it come soon or
 pains you, And fills your heart with grief; But I shall be with Je - sus, And those who've gone be -
 Je - sus, And be to du - ty true! Walk close be-side the Mas-ter, Un - til your journey's

D. S.—I'll meet you at the portal, Where angels come and

REFRAIN.

fear? The an-gels are in waiting, And Je - sus too is near.
 sore, He'll bring you to that cit - y Where we shall part no more.
 late, And I will hail you welcome, Hard by the gold - en gate.
 fore! O brothers, will you meet me On that ce - les - tial shore?
 o'er; He'll guide you thro' the val-ley, And we shall meet once more.

I'll meet you at the

go; Be faith-ful, O be faithful! It won't be long, you know.

D. S.

portal, Where angels come and go; Be faith-ful, O be faithful! It won't be long, you know;

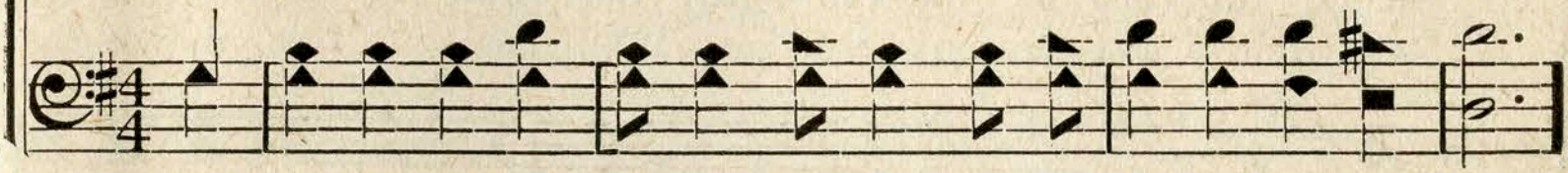
No. 87. WE WILL GO AT THY CALL.

S. J. OSLIN.

Dr. S. S. MAYFIELD.



1. The Sav-ior calls for workers to-day, Ere some soul by sin doth fall;
2. There's need for thee, O brother and friend, And the Lord invites us all
3. Go speak to those who've wandered away, Send the word of life to all;



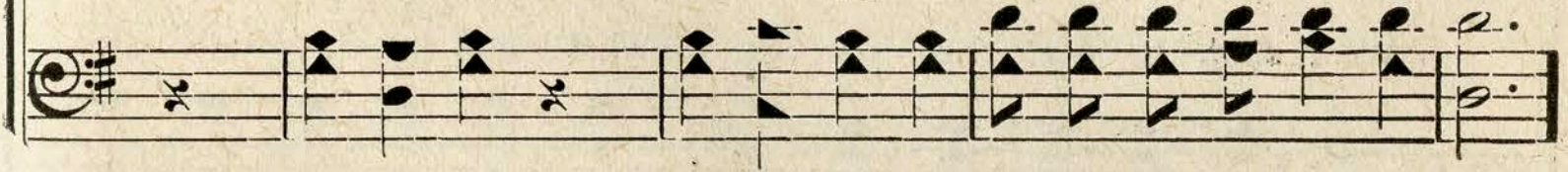
With hearts made glad we'll enter the way. We will go at Thy call.
 To go and work and gath-er the grain, We will go at Thy call.
 There s heav'n at last, a brighter glad day, We will go at Thy call.



REFRAIN.



We will go, we will go, To res-cue precious souls who fall;
 We will go, we will go,



We will go, we will go, We will go at Thy call.
 We will go, we will go,



No. 88. THE SUN-BRIGHT CLIME.

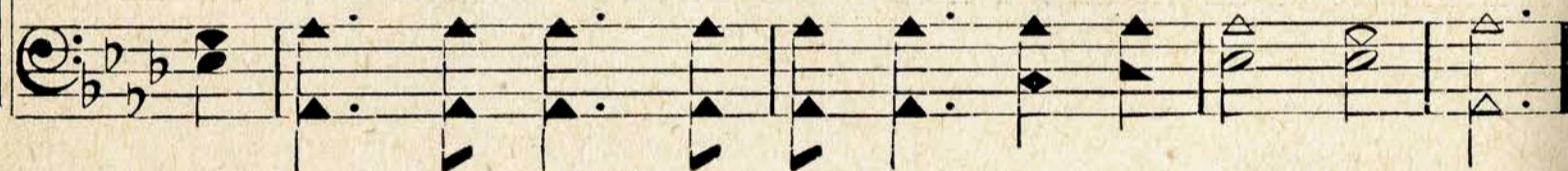
Arr. by S. J. OSLIN.



1. Be - yond the roll - ing riv - er— The might - y riv - er, time,—
2. A few more years of sor - row A - long the shores of time.
3. O do not be dis - cour - aged; Sor - rows be - long to time;
4. I'll love and serve my Sav - ior, While here I live in time;



Be - yond its roll - ing surg - es Lies the sun - bright clime.
And we shall gain a man - sion In that sun - bright clime.
There are no tears nor sor - rows In that sun - bright clime.
And then in heav'n I'll praise Him In that sun - bright clime.



CHORUS.



We'll soon be o'er the riv - er, We'll soon be done with time;



We soon shall rest in heav - en, In that sun - bright clime.



No. 89. THE PARTING HAND.

Arr. by J. B. VAUGHAN.

EUGENE L. WILLIAMS.



1. My Christan friends in bonds of love. Whose hopes are built on things a-bove,
2. My youthful friends in Christian ties, Who seek for mansions in the skies,
3. And now, my friends, both young and old, I hope in Christ you'll still go on;
4. O glo-rious day, O bless-ed hope, My soul leaps forward at the tho't,



Your friendship's like a drawing band, Yet we must take the parting hand.
Fight on, we'll gain that happy shore Where partings will be known no more.
And if on earth we meet no more, Oh, may we meet on Canaan's shore.
When, on that hap-py, hap-py land, We'll no more take the parting hand.



CHORUS.



But, bless-ed hope, beyond the sky, We'll meet and nev-er say good-bye;



Yes, in that land so free from tears, We'll sing and shout thro' endless years.



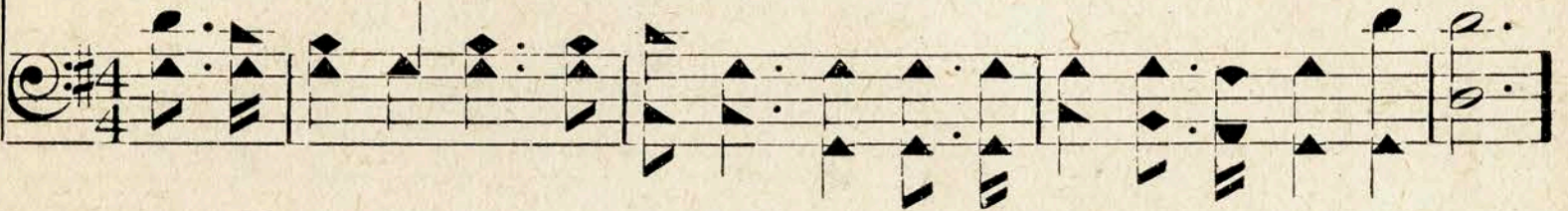
No. 90. IN THE SHADOW OF THE CROSS.

M. C.

MENZIES CUMMING.



1. There I saw Him robed in roy - al - ty, With a crown made of cru-el thorn;
2. See Him bending low to Cal - va - ry, Fainting 'neath sin's accursed tree;
3. Tho' with fiendish glee they jeered His grief As He hung on dark Calv'ry's crest,
4. "It is finished," spoke my bleeding Lord, As He yielded His life for me;



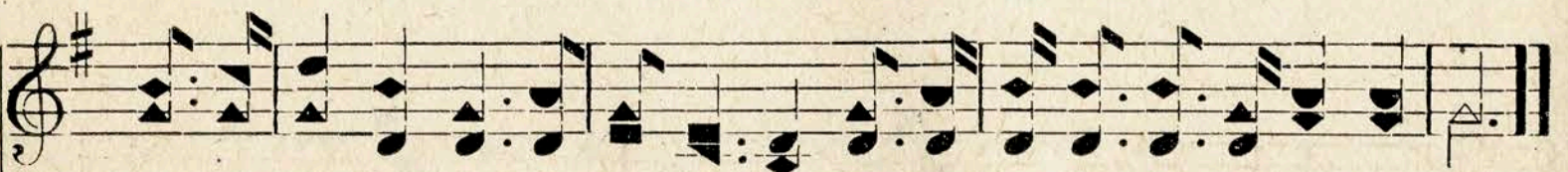
There He bore for me sin's mock-er - y, And was smitten with bitter scorn.
I can hear His groans of ag - o - ny, Yes, He suffered it all for me.
In their deeds my sin and un - be - lief Were the sharp spears that pierced His breast.
In the arms of death He sealed "His word," And the sinner is now made free.



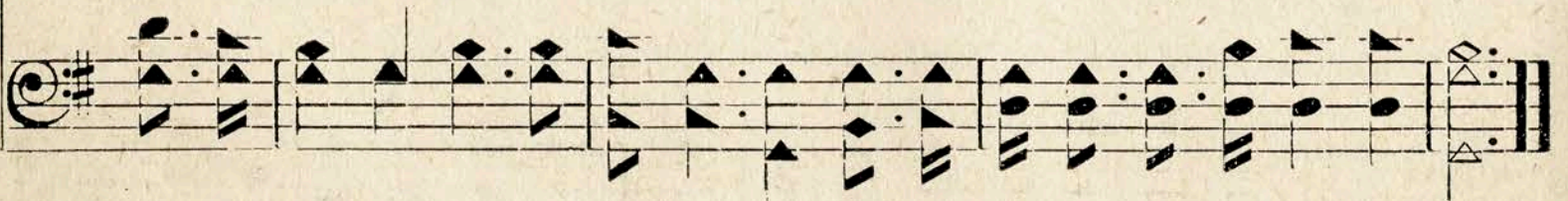
REFRAIN.



In the shadow of the cross of Je - sus, In the shadow of the cross I'll lie;



There I saw the light that gave me sight, In the shadow of the cross I'll die.



Miss GRACE WATKINS.

G. L. LINDSEY.



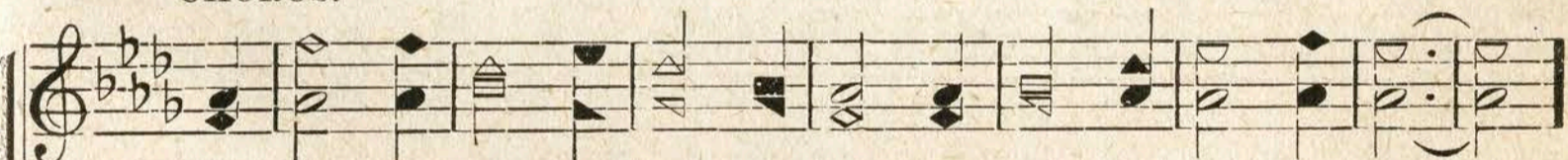
1. My soul mounts up on wings of love, Where all is bright and fair,
2. Sometimes the clouds o'ershade the sun, The world is dark and drear,
3. Sometimes our burdens weigh us down, Our hearts are lone and sad;



To seek a land, a sun-bright clime, A-bove this toil and care.
 But clouds will fade, and soon we see The sun - shine bright and clear.
 God's sunshine pen - e - trates our souls, Then hearts with love are glad.



CHORUS.



Then let us all for - get our care, And trust in God a - bove;



Step out and view the sunshine fair, The sym - bol of His love.



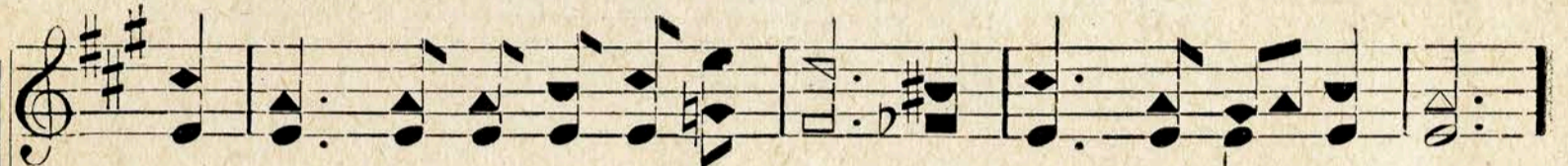
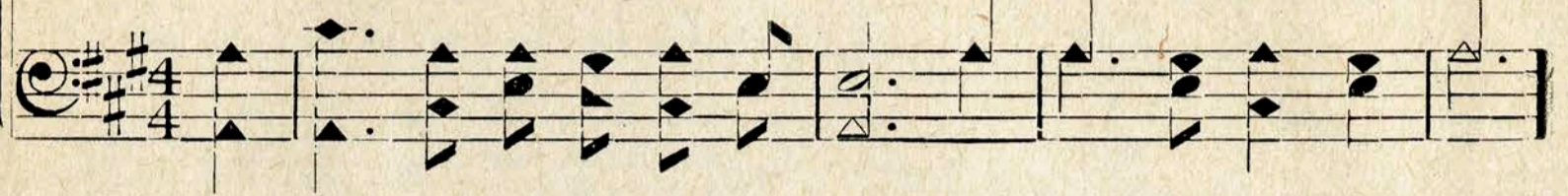
No. 92. SING OF HIS LOVE.

Mrs. JESSIE WILBANKS.

WILL M. RAMSEY.



1. Come, Christian workers one and all, Sing praises to our Lord;
2. A - way with strife, and let us sing, In one un-bro - ken strain,
3. Sing of His wondrous pow'r to save, Sing of His grace so free;



Let young and old, the great and small, Join in with sweet ac - cord.
Of Him who on the cru - el cross For sin - ful man was slain.
Sing how for us His life He gave, Sus - pend - ed on the tree.



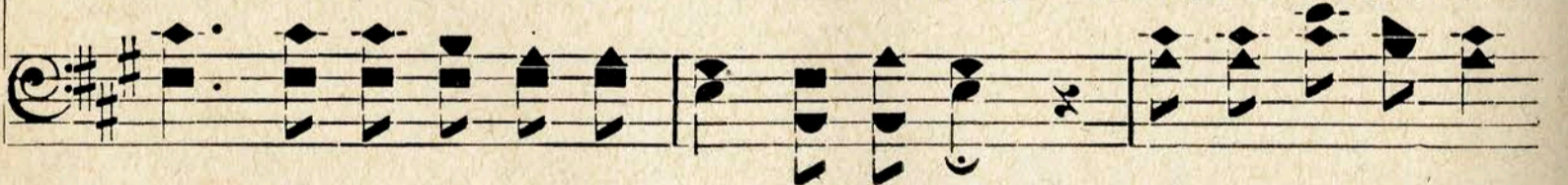
CHORUS.



Come, sing..... His praise,..... Sing
Come and sing His praise, come, and sing His praise,



of the Savior's wondrous love;..... O sing.....
wondrous love; Sing of Je - sus' love.



of His love.... Sing of His love to me.
of His won-drous love,



No. 93.

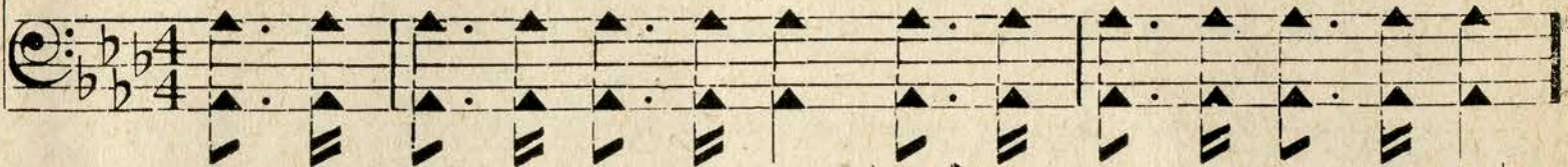
ON TO VICTORY.

E. A. H.

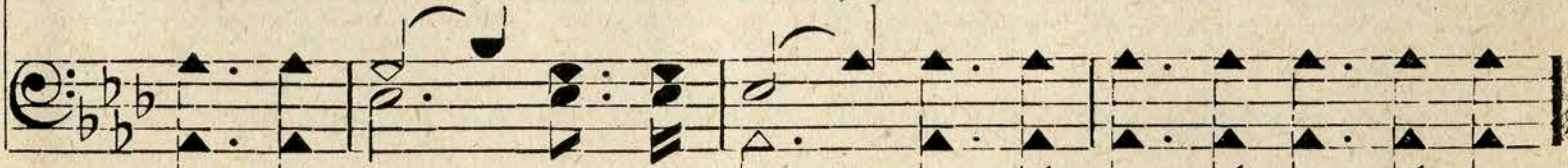
ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.



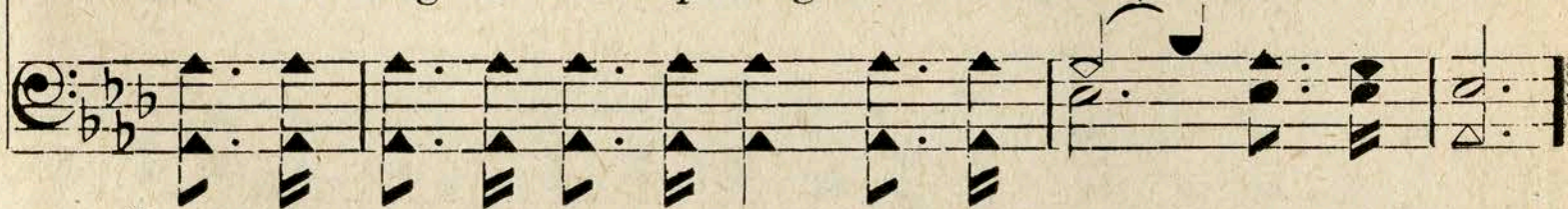
1. Chris-tian, gird the ar - mor on, There's a vic - try to be won
 2. Let His ban - ner be un-furled Till it waves o'er all the world,
 3. When the bat - tle shall be done. And the vic - to - ry be won.
 4. That will be an hour of joy, Praise shall then our tongues em-ploy,



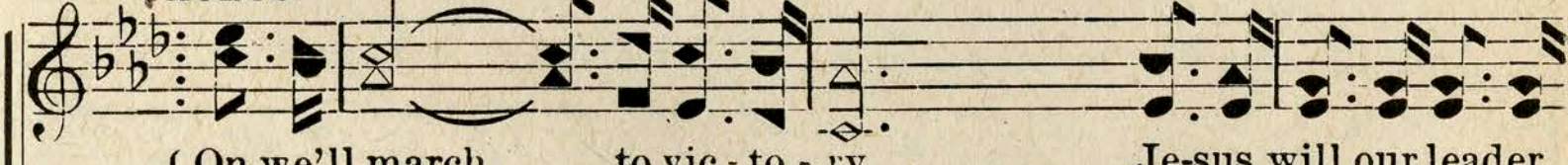
For the Lord, for the Lord; Take the hel-met, sword, and shield,
 Sea to sea, shore to shore; Till the na-tions all shall own
 Con - flict past, con - flict past; In our hap - py home a - bove,
 More and more, more and more; We shall stand be-fore the King,



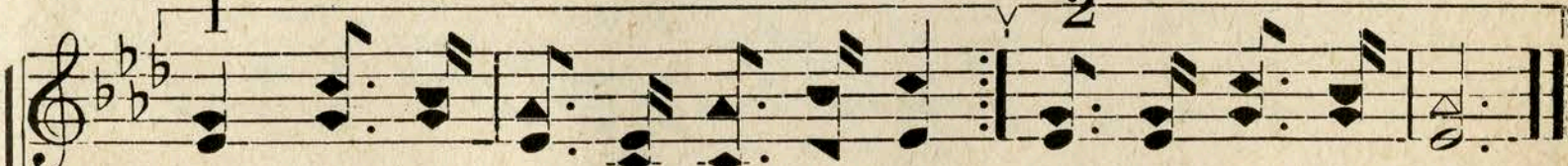
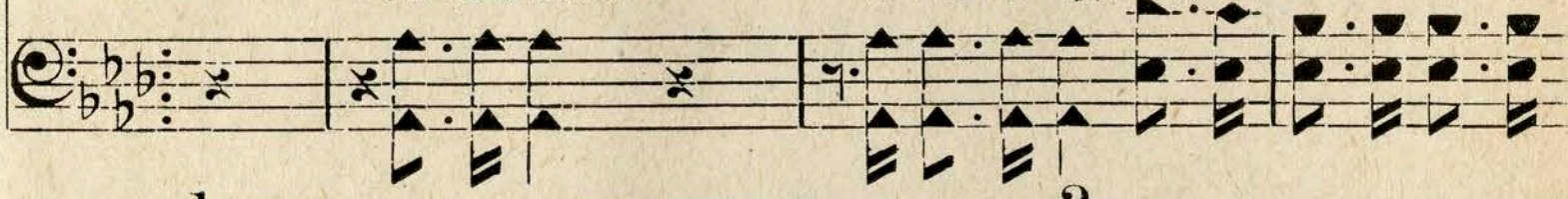
Forth un - to the bat - tle-field At His word, at His word.
 He is King, and He a - lone, Ev - er - more, ev - er - more.
 We'll re - ceive a crown of love, At the last, at the last.
 And the song of tri-umph sing Ev - er - more, ev - er - more.



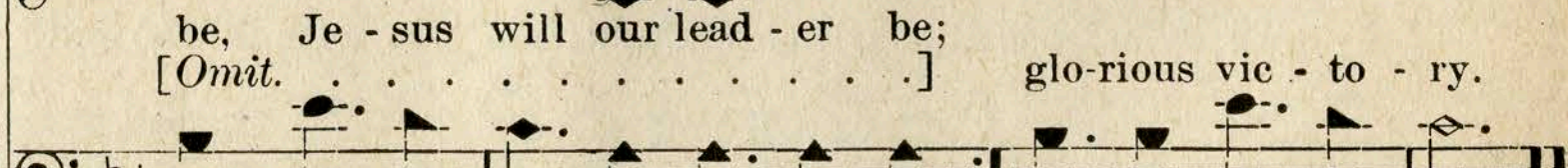
CHORUS.



{ On we'll march... to vic - to - ry, Jesus will our leader
 { On we'll march... to vic - to - ry, To a fi - nal and a
 On we'll march to vic - to - ry,



be, Je - sus will our lead - er be;
 [Omit.] glo - rious vic - to - ry.



No. 94. STILL I AM CLINGING.

D. M.

DAVID MOORE.



- 1. Still I am clinging to my God, For His dear face I now be-hold;
- 2. Still I am clinging to the light Which bro't me out of darkness drear,
- 3. Yes, I am clinging all the time To Him who rules this world with love;



I'm walking where the Sav-ior trod, Which leads me to the heav'nly fold.
 To a sweet hope, my soul's delight, Which hope dis-pels my ev-'ry fear.
 And now I'm saved, and He is mine, He'll take me home to heav'n a-bove.



REFRAIN.



Still clinging to my God a - bove, He is a ref - uge for my soul,



By faith my heart is filled with love, And I am safe with-in the fold.



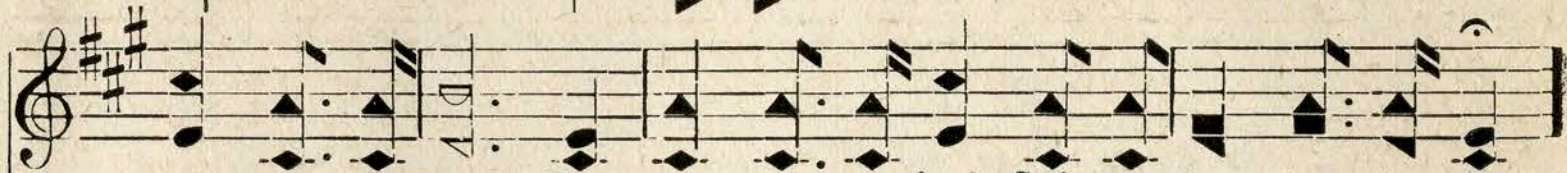
No. 95. WORKING FOR THE CROWN.

Mrs. H. A. MABRY.

H. A. R. HORTON. By per.



1. Shall I be content with one star in my crown, When heaven's bright
2. When, Lord, must I work? shall I go in the heat, To white and to
3. Yes, all kinds of work I will find in this field, My task then quite
4. And how shall I get these rare gems for my crown? Must I wait till



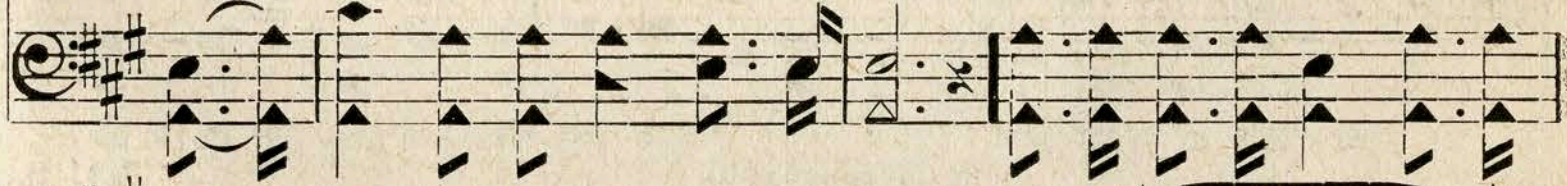
por - tals I see? The an - swer comes back - Strive a clus - ter to win,
wide har - vest fields, Where work is so great and the la - b'ers so few,
plain I can see, And now hav - ing found it I'll la - bor and wait,
heav - en I gain? Yes, yes, but toil here for the Mas - ter's re - nown,



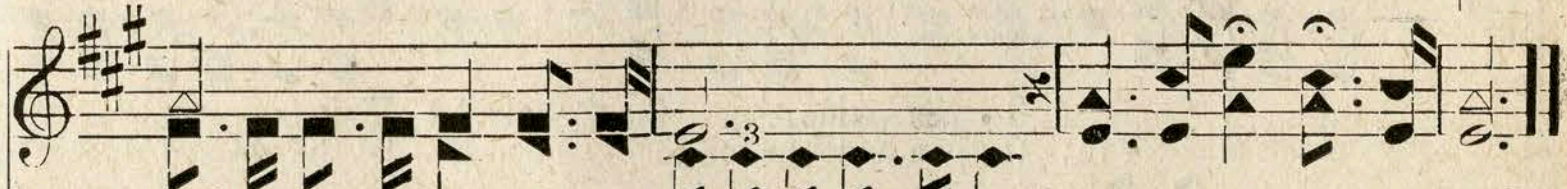
CHORUS.



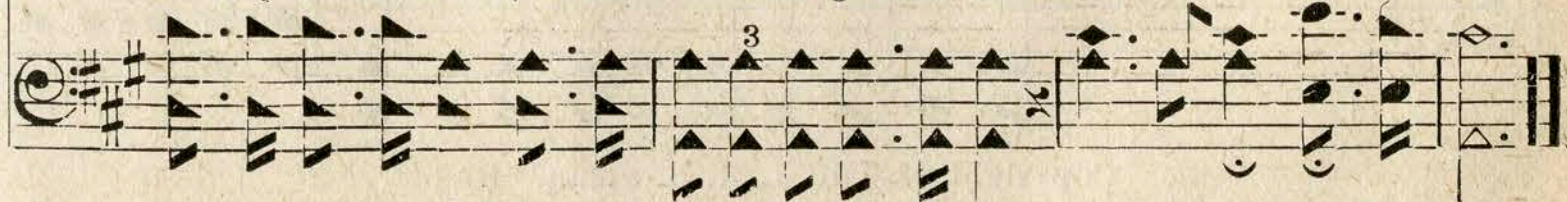
And the way will be bright er for thee. Work - - ing for the
And the prom - ise a boun - ti - ful yield?
For whol - ly Thine, Lord, would I be.
Day by day for the Lamb that was slain. Work - ing for the crown, for the



crown, Work - - ing for the crown,
beau - ti - ful golden crown, Working for the crown, for the beau - ti - ful gold - en crown,



Work - - ing for the crown We shall wear by and by.
Working for the crown, for the beau - ti - ful gold - en crown



No. 96. LET THE BLESSED MASTER IN.

J. M. B.

J. M. BOWMAN.

1. Are you walk-ing in the thorn-y paths of sin? Is it
 2. Is your lamp unfilled, untrimmed—not burn-ing bright? Are your
 3. Do you fear that in the con - flict you will fall? Is your
 4. Are your sins un-par-doned by the God a - bove? Is your
 thorn-y paths of sin?

dark without your soul—no light with - in?
 feet un-shod with gos-pel peace and light?
 soul unclaimed by Him who died for all?
 heart untouched with dew-drops of His love?
 soul—no light within?

O - pen wide the long-locked

por - tals of your soul, Let the bless - ed Mas - ter en - ter
 your darkened soul, in, let the

Let the Mas - ter en - ter

in;
 blessed Mas-ter in; O - pen wide the long-locked portals—let the blessed Master in.

in;

LET THE BLESSED MASTER IN--Concluded.

He is knock - ing at your heart of sin; Clear the win - dows
He is knocking, gently knocking at your burdened heart of sin; Clear the darkened windows

now and light the soul, O - pen wide the door and let the Mas - ter in.
now and light the chambers of your soul,

No. 97. IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST.

J. BOWRING.

I. CONKEY.

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

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

No. 98. WE'RE ON THE SLOPE OF TIME.

W. H.

WALTER HOOD.



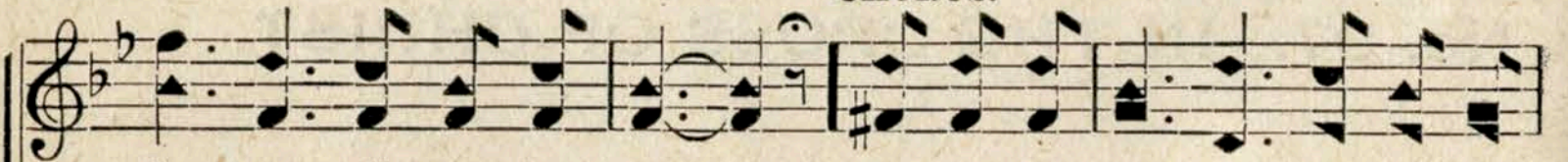
1. O - ver the hills the sun is now set-ting, Shades of the eve are
2. Thousands be - fore us passed o'er this mountain, In - to E - lys - ian
3. Near-ing the home where rest is e - ter - nal, Near-ing where sorrows



gath-er-ing fast; Soft-ly the twi-light hov-ers around us, Soon there will
fields to a - bide, Yet there were millions told by the Sav-ior, You can-not
all will be o'er; Je sus, the Light, that lights up E-lys-ium, Beckons us



CHORUS.



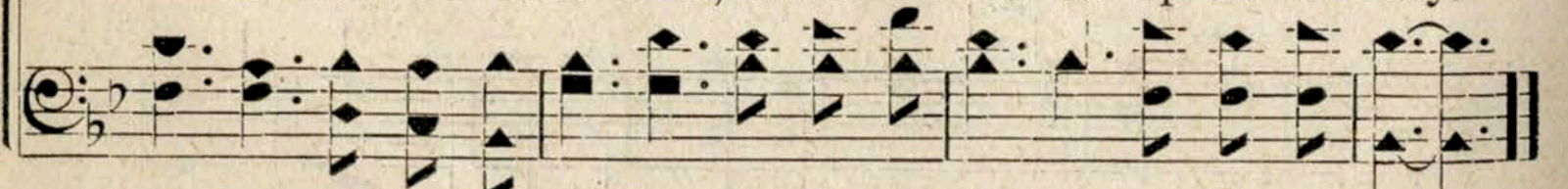
be an - oth - er day past. } Man-y are we de-scend-ing life's
en - ter, stand you a - side. }
come and rest ev - er - more. }



mountain, Glid-ing as swift as moments can fly; If we've been



washed and cleansed in the fountain, Mansions a-wait us up in the sky.



No. 99. NO CROSS, NO CROWN.

G. W.

GRACE WATKINS.

1. Do you hope for a crown when you reach the mansions bright, Glorious
 2. Tho' your cross in this life may be rough and hard to bear, And the
 3. Then cheer on, courage take, do not fal-ter by the way; Un - to

man-sions of heav'n-ly re-nown? Then re-mem - ber the words of God's
 bur - dens grow heavier with years, Look by faith un - to Christ as He
 you a bright crown shall be giv'n; And we'll sing songs of praise on that

book of light and love:—He that bear-eth the cross wears the crown.
 bore His load of care, And be bless-ed in suf-f'ring and tears.
 glad e - ter - nal day, Gathered round the white throne up in heav'n.

CHORUS.

Bear the cross, bear the cross, Your reward is a glittering crown;
 Bear the cross, the beautiful cross,

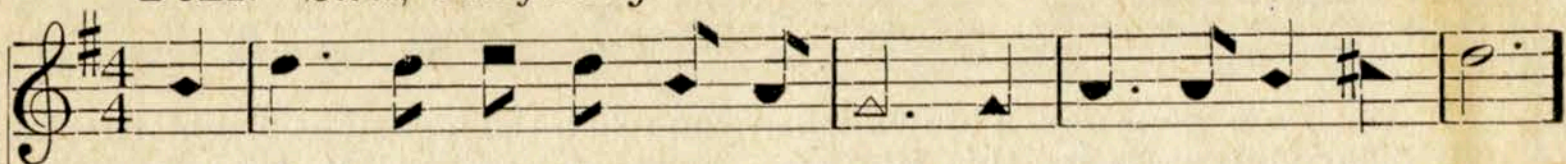
Bear the cross, bear the cross, He that beareth the cross wears the crown.
 Bear the cross, the beautiful cross,

No. 100. MEMORIES OF MOTHER.

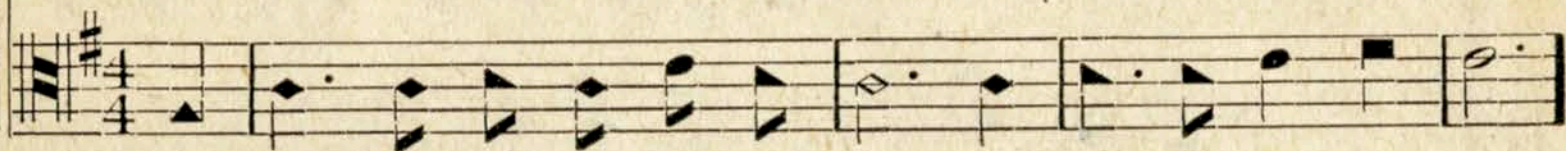
D. M. Arr. by S. S. M.

DAVID MOORE.

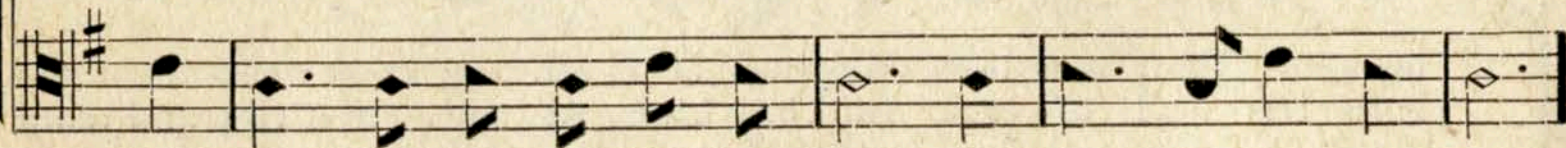
DUET. *Slow, with feeling.*



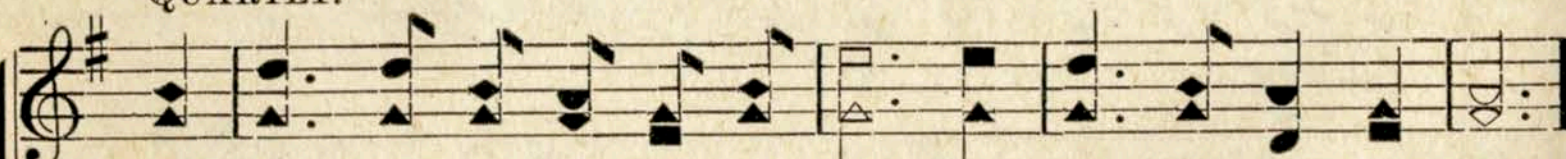
1. Sweet are the mem-o - ries of her, Thy name, O moth-er dear;
2. There's man - y years that have passed by Since I have seen thee here;
3. Kind words you've spoken to me here, Still in my ear doth ring;
4. My moth - er dear in heav'n doth wait For her poor wand'ring child;



With all my heart I still love thee, Your face I long to see.
In that sweet home beyond the sky, I'll meet you, moth-er, there.
Those tones of love so full of cheer, To me sweet com-fort bring.
She'll one day meet me at the gate, And greet me with a smile.



QUARTET.



The mem - o - ries of moth-er dear, To me they are so sweet;



Her an - gel spir-it ev - er near,—In heav'n we soon shall meet.



No. 101.

UP THERE.

J. B. V.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. My home, bless-ed man-sion where loved ones are wait-ing, Oh,
 2. Oh! glo - ry, sing glo - ry, and tell the sweet sto - ry, — I
 3. They're wait-ing and watching, they're beck'ning me o - ver, My

when shall I hear their sweet song! Oh, it will be glo-rious when
 long with my Sav-ior to be;..... I'll love Him, I'll serve Him, I'll
 harp is now wait-ing for me;..... I want to go home to my

I shall cross o - ver, And sing with the great white throng.
 praise Him for - ev - er, My Sav - ior who died for me.
 dear ones up yon - der, And sing thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

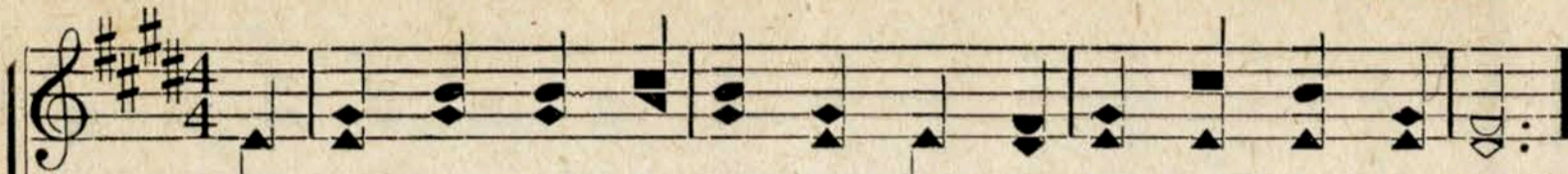
Up there, ... up there,..... They're waiting for me up there;....
 Up there, up there, they're waiting for me, up there;

Up there,.... up there,..... They're waiting for me up there.
 Up there, up there, they're waiting for me,

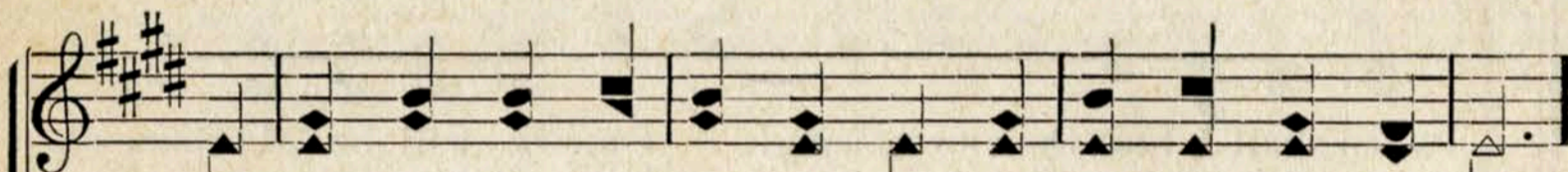
No. 102. THE CELESTIAL CITY.

G. W.

GRACE WATKINS.



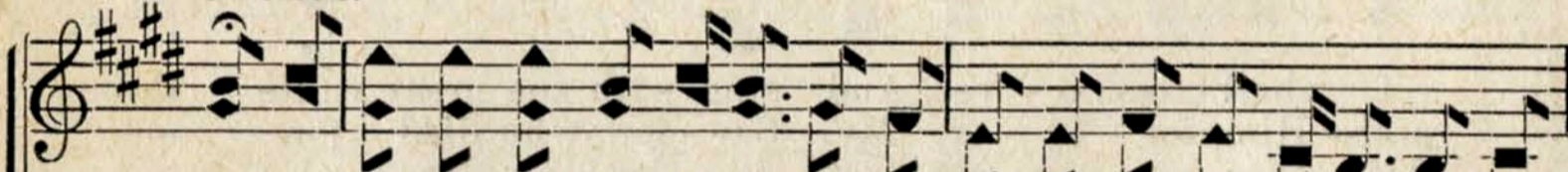
1. There is a cit - y built on high, From earthly sor - rows free,
2. Its gates are pearl, its streets are gold, Its walls are jew - els rare;
3. There peace and joy will reign complete, There'll be no night or strife;



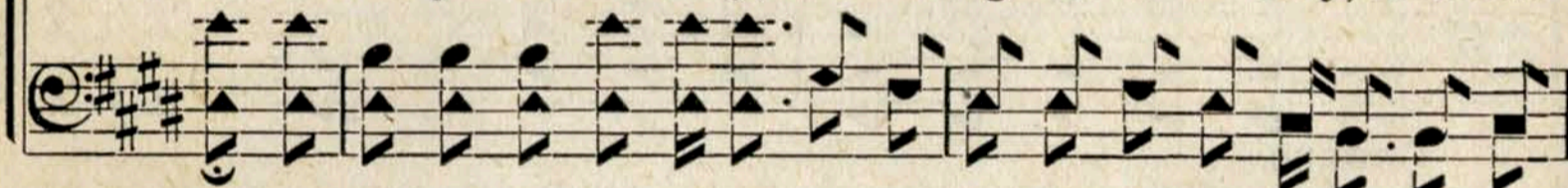
Bought by a Sav - ior's pre - cious blood, A home for you and me.
No need of sun and moon to shine, For God is brightness there.
Oh, will your name be writ - ten in The Lamb's great book of life?



CHORUS.



I will meet you in that cit - y, In that bright ce - les - tial cit - y, Where all



sorrow, pain, and parting will be o'er; I will meet you in that city, In God's



ev - er - last - ing cit - y, There we'll praise Him with our loved ones gone before.

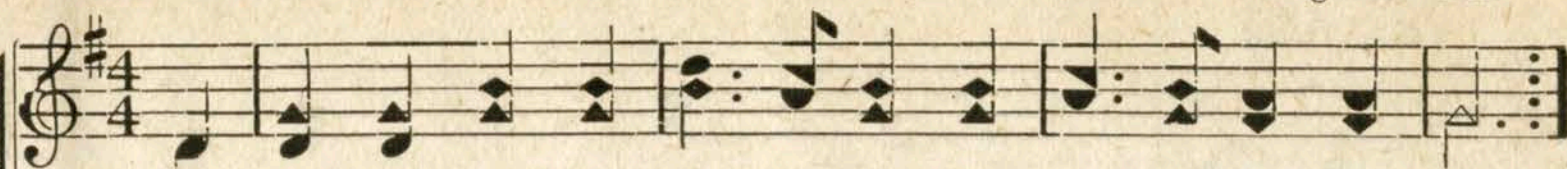


No. 103.

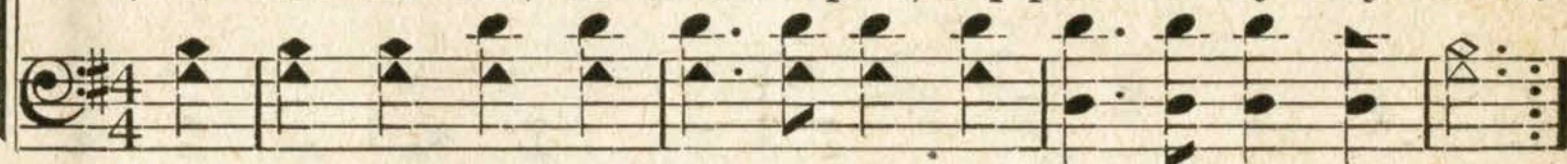
WEAR A CROWN.

ISAAC WATTS.

English. Arr.



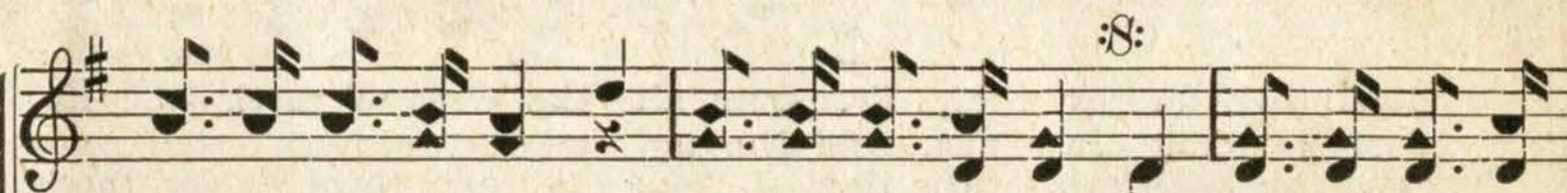
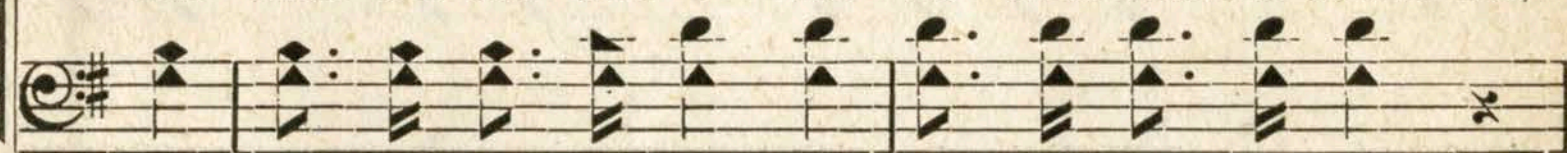
- 1. { Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A foll'wer of the Lamb, }
 { And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name? }
- 2. { Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow'r - y beds. of ease, }
 { While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas? }
- 3. { Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? }
 { Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God? }
- 4. { Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In - crease my cour - age, Lord; }
 { I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word. }



CHORUS.



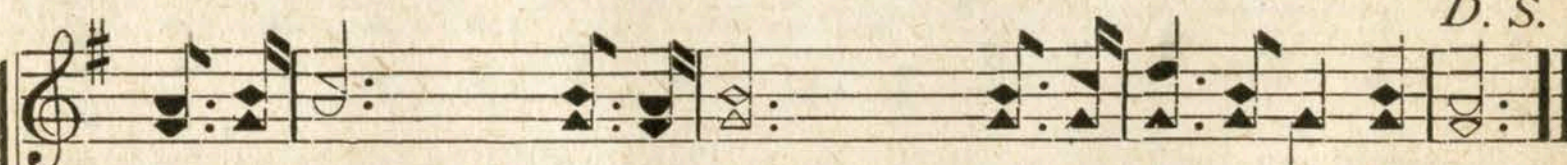
And when the bat - tle's o - ver we shall wear a crown! Yes,



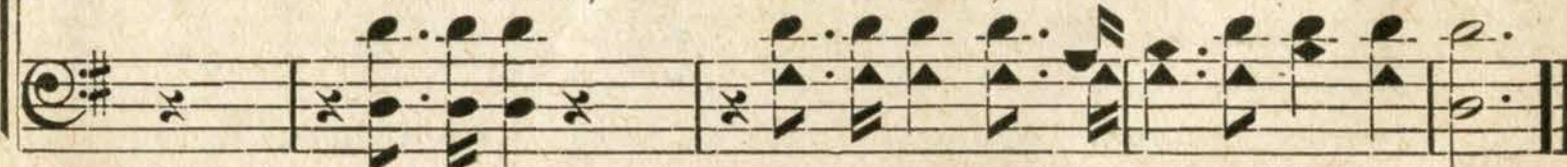
we shall wear a crown! Yes, we shall wear a crown! And when the battle's



o - ver we shall wear a crown In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.



Wear a crown, wear a crown, Wear a bright and shining crown.
Wear a crown, wear a crown,

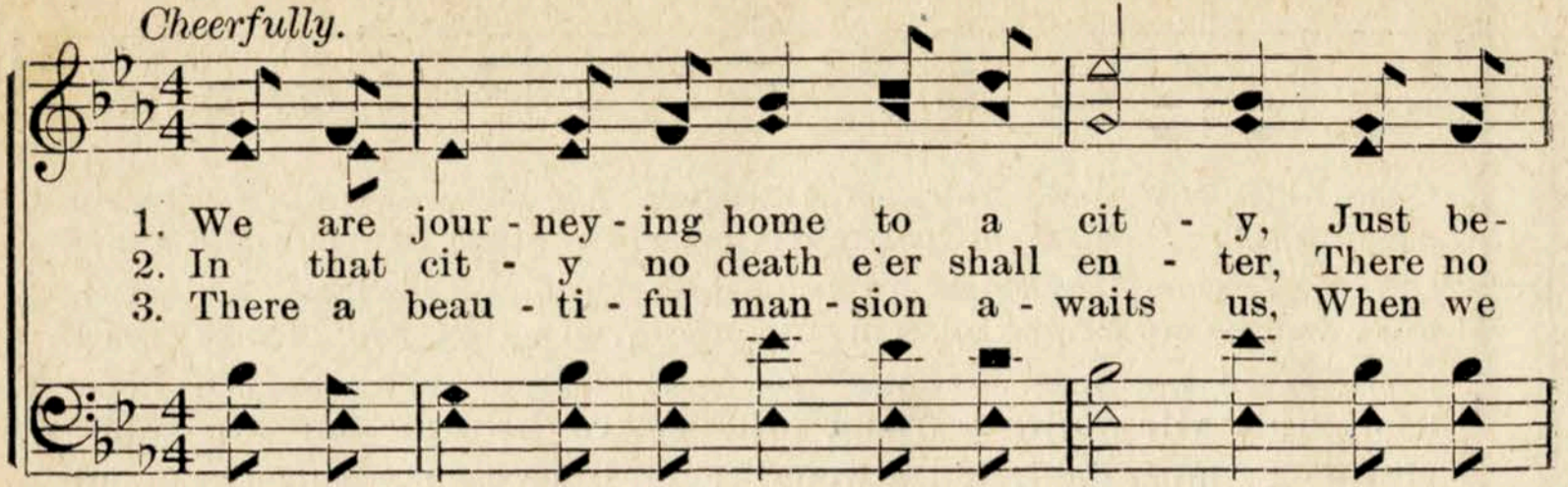


No. 104. TO THE GOLDEN CITY.

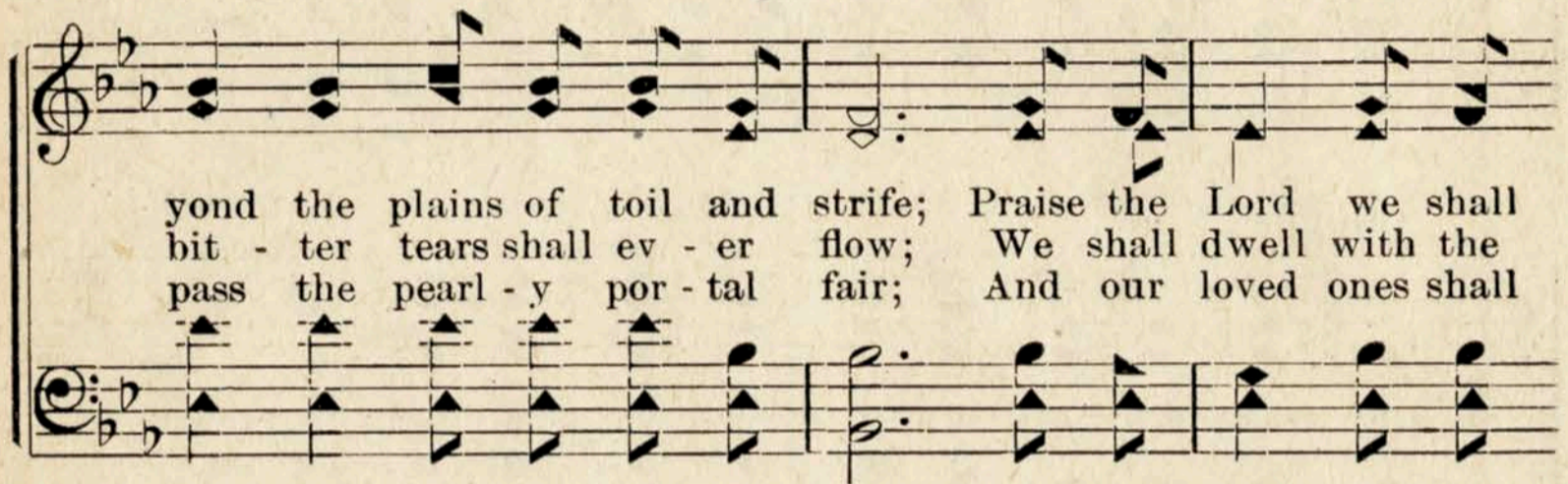
J. D. V.

JAS. D. VAUGHAN.

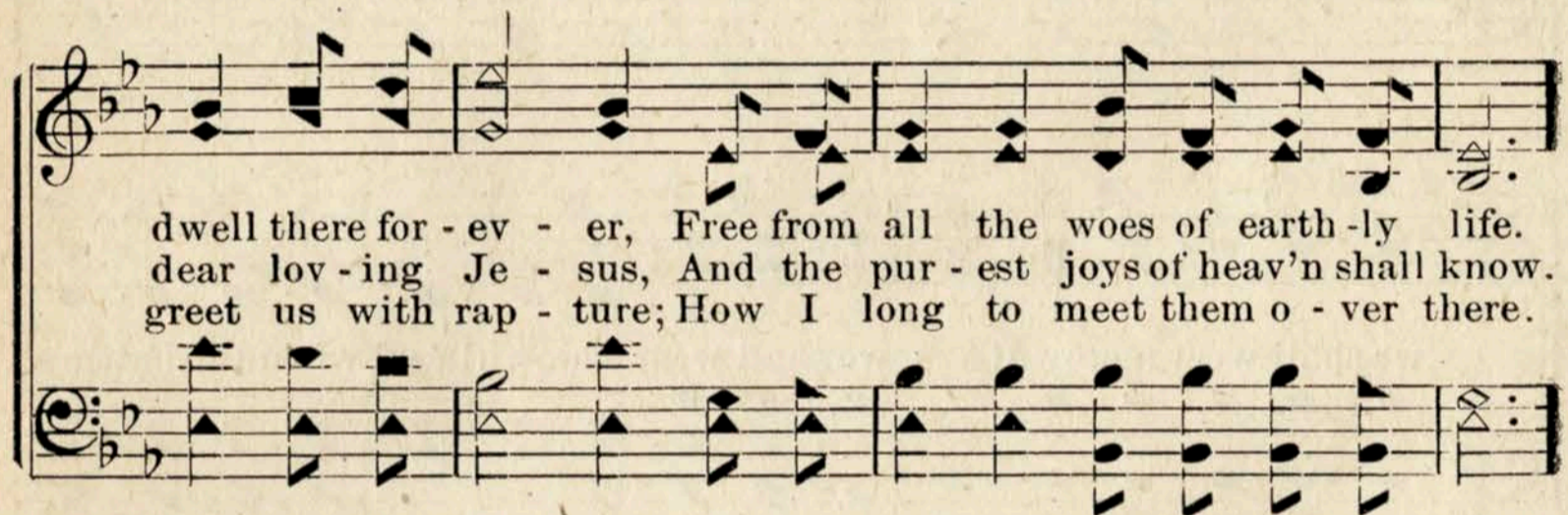
Cheerfully.



1. We are jour - ney - ing home to a cit - y, Just be -
2. In that cit - y no death e'er shall en - ter, There no
3. There a beau - ti - ful man - sion a - waits us, When we

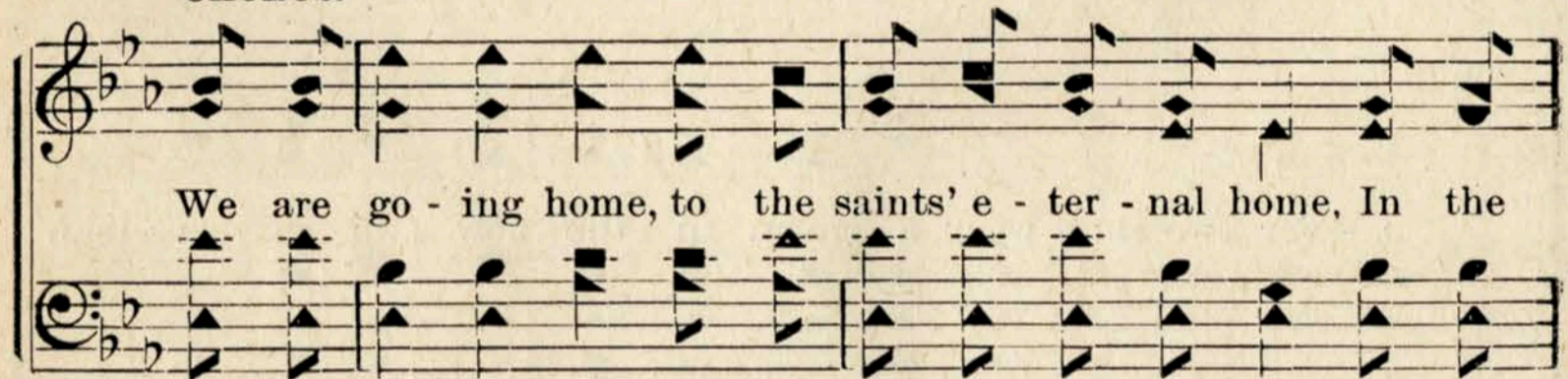


yond the plains of toil and strife; Praise the Lord we shall
bit - ter tears shall ev - er flow; We shall dwell with the
pass the pearl - y por - tal fair; And our loved ones shall

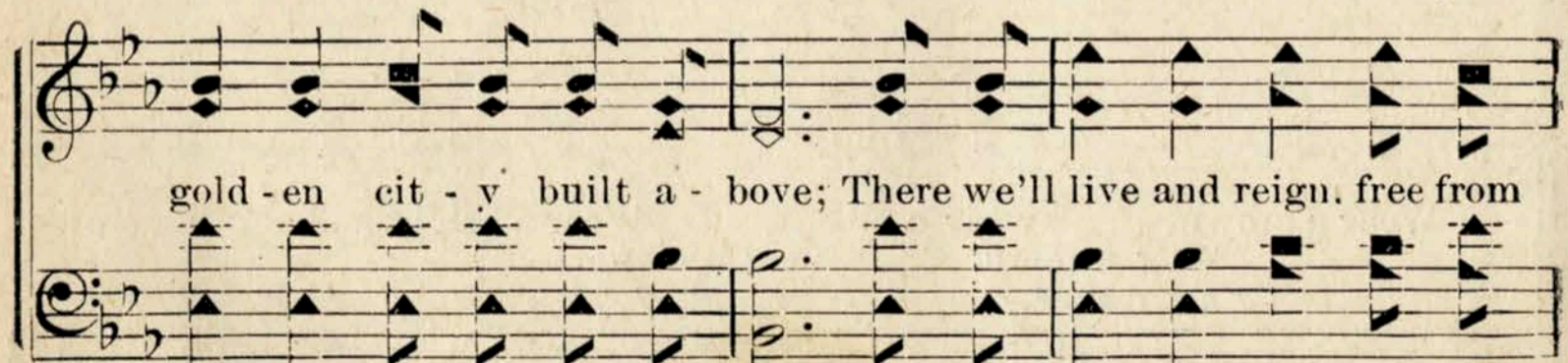


dwell there for - ev - er, Free from all the woes of earth - ly life.
dear lov - ing Je - sus, And the pur - est joys of heav'n shall know.
greet us with rap - ture; How I long to meet them o - ver there.

CHORUS.



We are go - ing home, to the saints' e - ter - nal home, In the



gold - en cit - y built a - bove; There we'll live and reign, free from

TO THE GOLDEN CITY—Concluded.

sor-row, toil and pain, In the par - a - dise of peace and love.

No. 105. OVER ON THE HILLS OF GLORY.

J. B. V.

JAS. B. VAUGHAN.

1. There is a land be-yond somewhere, O-ver on the hills of glo - ry,
 2. Our Sav-ior has pre-pared a home, O-ver on the hills of glo - ry,
 3. There we shall meet to part no more, O-ver on the hills of glo - ry,

Its boundless treasures we shall share, O-ver on the hills of glo - ry.
 Thro' end-less a - ges we shall roam, O-ver on the hills of glo - ry.
 We'll sing *Good Songs* on that bright shore, O-ver on the hills of glo - ry.

There tur-bid wa - ters cease to roll, O-ver on the hills of glo - ry,
 When we've been there ten thousand years, O-ver on the hills of glo - ry,
 Our long gone loved ones we shall greet, O-ver on the hills of glo - ry,

But limpid streamlets wash the gold, O-ver on the hills of glo - ry.
 We'll be so free from doubt and fear, O-ver on the hills of glo - ry.
 How sweet 'twill be when we shall meet, O-ver on the hills of glo - ry.

From "Good Songs," by per.

No. 106. I AM GOING HOME, BY AND BY.

H. F. M.

HOMER F. MORRIS.



1. To that sweet home where there is no more night, I am
2. No tear-drops there ev - er shall dim our eyes, I am
3. My Sav - ior dwells in that sweet home a - bove, I am
4. Oh, soon will come the hap - py, hap - py day, I am

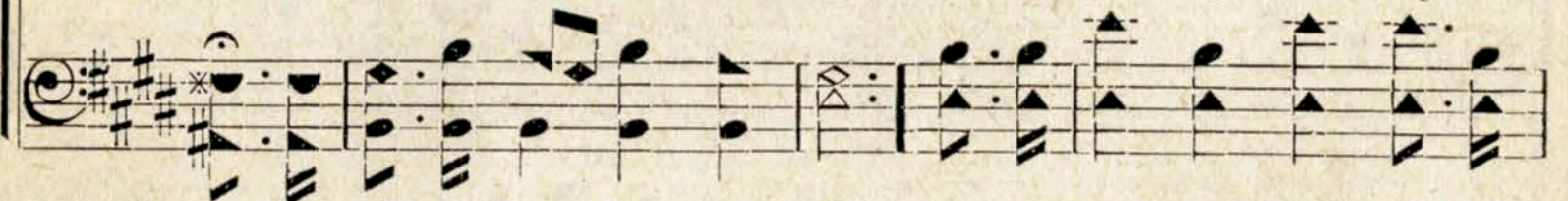


go - ing, by and by; To dwell for aye with the saints in light,
go - ing, by and by; No clouds o'er-cast its e - the - real skies,
go - ing, by and by; Its streets are all light-ed by His love,
go - ing, by and by, When all earth's turmoils are passed a - way,



REFRAIN.

I am go - ing home, by and by. I am go - ing home, by and



by,
by and by, I am go - ing home, by and by, There to dwell for -



ev - er in my Sav - ior's presence, I am go ing home, by and by.



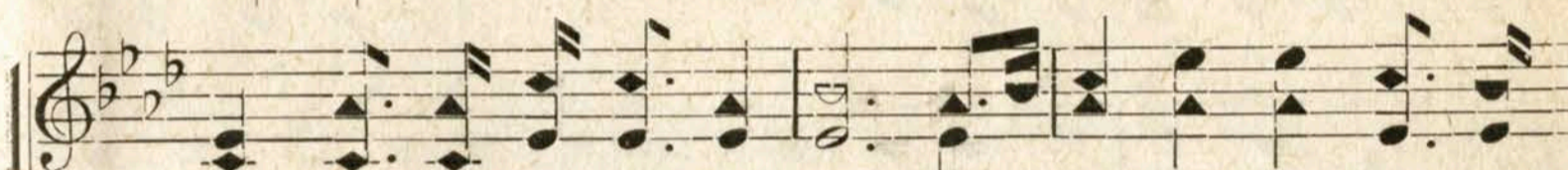
No. 107. 'Twill NOT BE LONG.

E. R. LATTA.

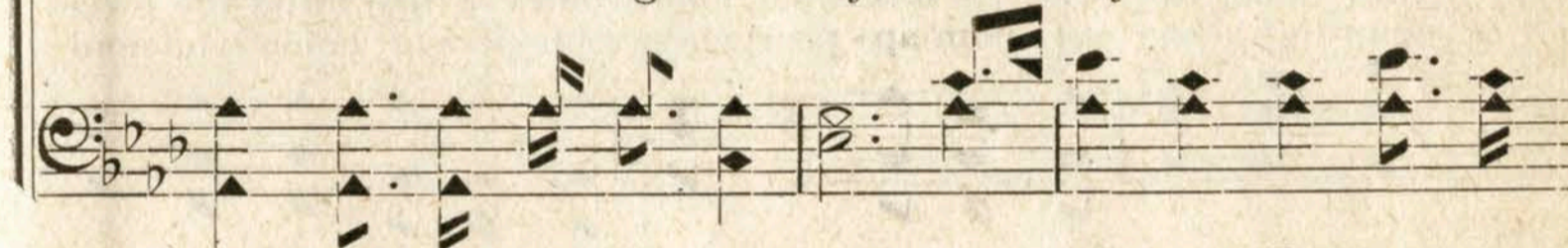
J. HENRY SHOWALTER.



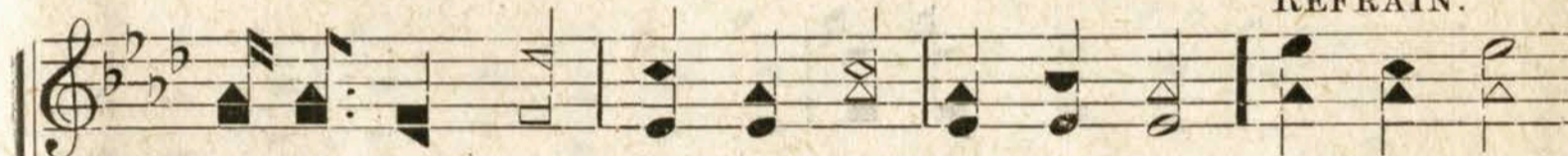
1. 'Twill not be long, O my broth-er, not long, That our
2. 'Twill not be far, O my broth-er, not far, To the
3. 'Twill not be night, O my broth-er, not night, When the
4. 'Twill not be long, O my broth-er, not long, That our



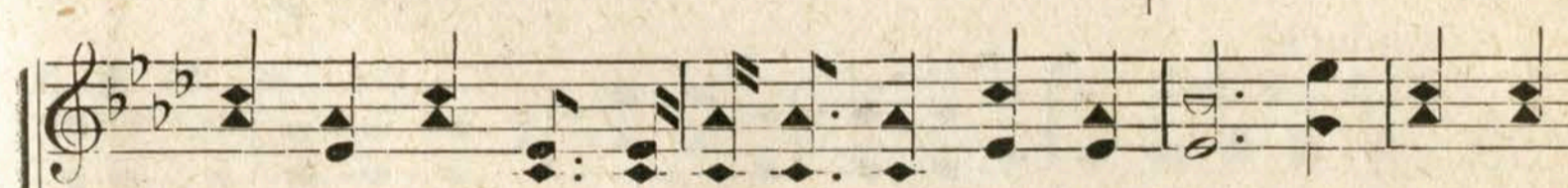
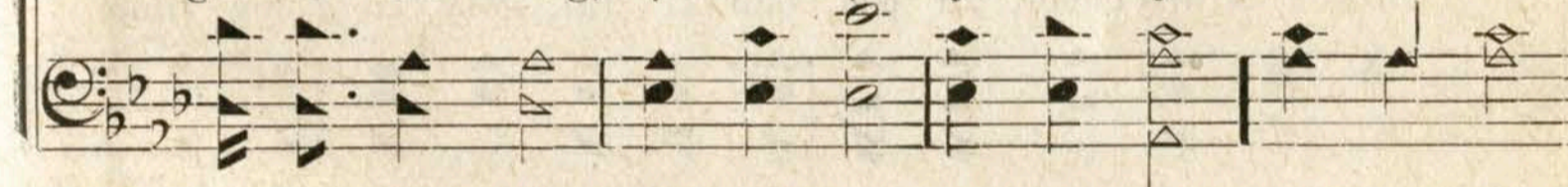
feet shall be treading life's way; For they shall rest with the
 beau - ti - ful Kingdom of Day! There we shall dwell where there's
 spir - it is quit-ting the clay! In heav'n the Lord, yea, the
 feet shall be treading life's way! For they shall rest with the



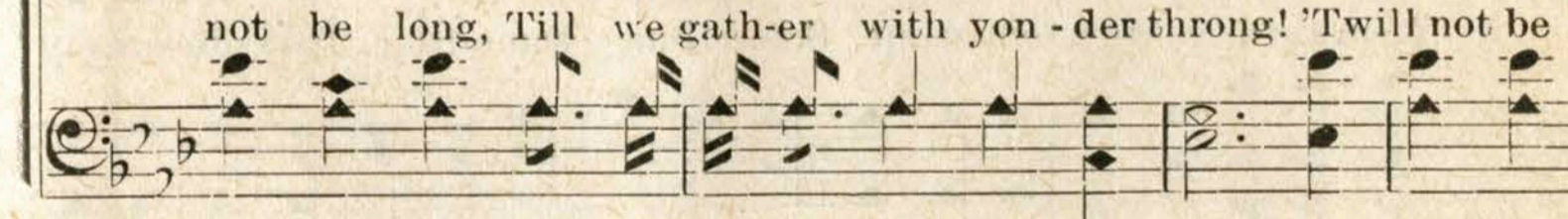
REFRAIN.



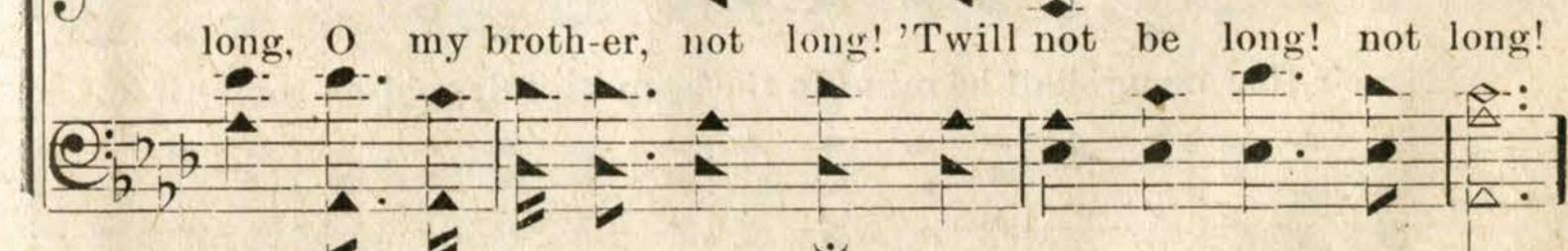
glo - ri - fied throng, Aye and aye! aye and aye!	} Not be long,
noth - ing to mar, Aye and aye! aye and aye!	
Lord is the light, Aye and aye! aye and aye!	
glo - ri - fied throng, Aye and aye! aye and aye!	



not be long, Till we gath-er with yon - der throng! 'Twill not be



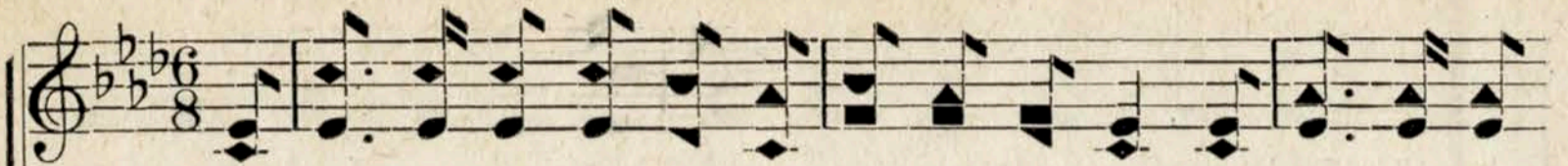
long, O my broth-er, not long! 'Twill not be long! not long!



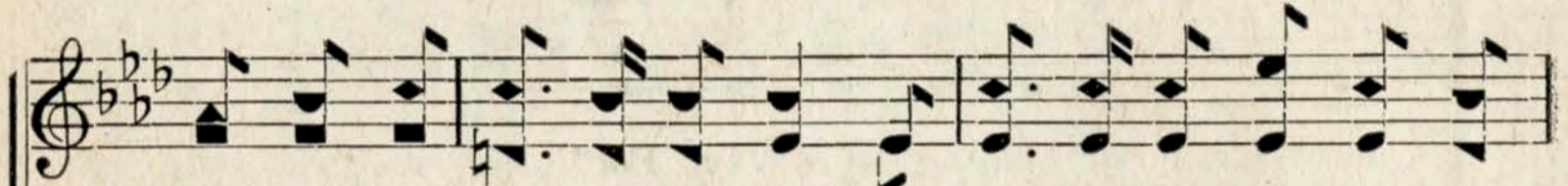
No. 108. BEAUTIFUL GOLDEN SOMETIME.

HARRIET E. JONES.

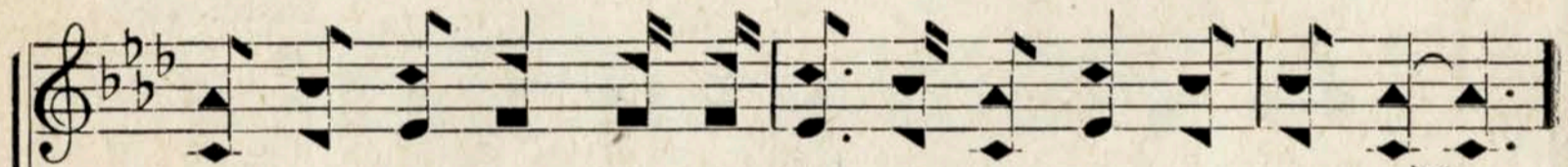
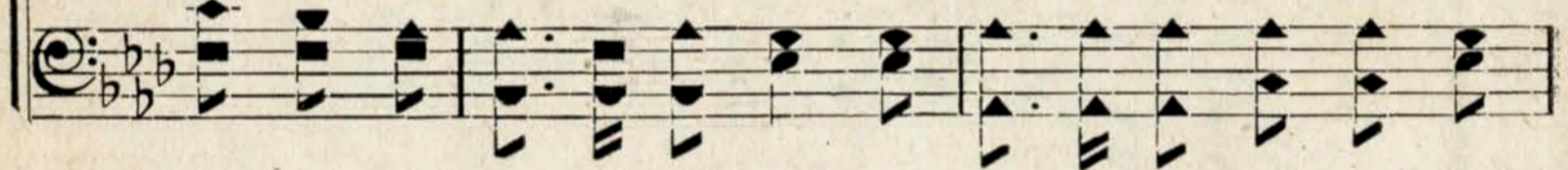
GEO. B. HOLSINGER. By per.



1. O glo - ri - ous homeland just o - ver the line, Pre - pared for the
2. When friends loved so dear - ly drift o - ver the tide, And days seem so
3. When wea - ry with toil - ing, in sor - row a - lone, With bear - ing the
4. When deep are the shadows en - cir - cling me here, When beams of glad



wea - ry by Christ the di - vine, Who says if I'm faith - ful that
drear - y when missed from our side, I think of re - un - ion where
bur - dens to oth - ers unknown, There comes to my mind the sweet
sun - light so sel - dom ap - pear, Hope whis - pers of home - land and



home shall be mine, In the beau - ti - ful, gold - en some - time.
an - gels a - bide In the beau - ti - ful, gold - en some - time.
rest near the throne, In the beau - ti - ful, gold - en some - time.
glo - ri - fied cheer, In the beau - ti - ful, gold - en some - time.



CHORUS.



Beau - ti - ful, gold - en some - time, Some - time, some - time, Thro' Je - sus, my



Savior, that home shall be mine, In the beau - ti - ful, gold - en some - time.



No. 109. RESTING IN THE SAVIOR.

J. B. V.

J. B. VAUGHAN. By per.

1. Rest - ing in my Sav - ior, oh, the bless - ed tho't to me,
 2. Rest - ing in the Sav - ior, He will guide me safe - ly o'er,
 3. Let this sin - ful world and Sa - tan both their strength u - nite

I am hid from all that can mo - lest; Rest - ing, sweet - ly rest - ing.
 Tho' the clouds may gather o'er the way; When He whispers, "Peace, be
 To be - guile and lead my feet a - stray; I will praise my Sav - ior

D. S.—Oh, the bless - ed tho't to

Fine.

this my song shall ev - er be. 'Tis a per - fect, peaceful rest.
 still" the tempests cease to blow, Rest - ing in His love to - day.
 for this rest of pure de - light, Rest - ing in His love to - day.

wea - ry pilgrims here be - low, There is rest on yon - der shore.

CHORUS.

Rest - ing in my Sav - ior, Rest - ing in my Sav - ior,

D. S.

Rest - ing, sweet - ly rest - ing in His love to - day.

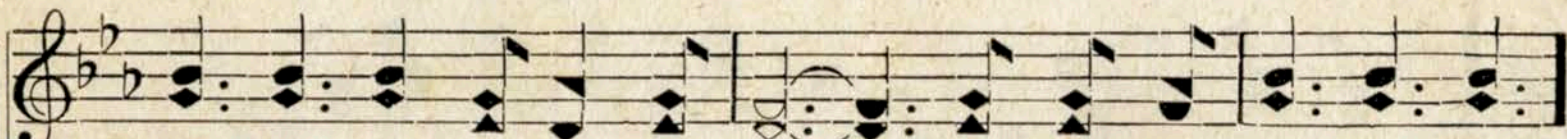
No. 110. FOUNTAIN OF LIFE AND LIGHT.

J. D. V.

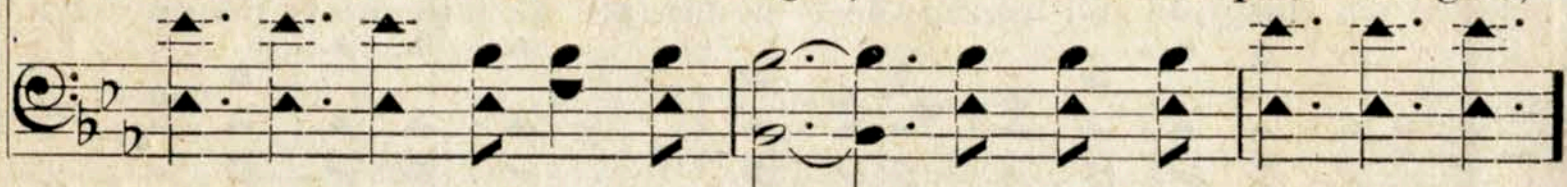
J. D. VAUGHAN. By per.



1. Fountain of life and light, Scat-ter-ing shades of night, In-to the
 2. Glo - ri - ous Fount of light, Show us the truth and right, Shine in our
 3. In the clear gos - pel rays, Let us re-joice and praise, Walking with



gloom and dark-ness come to - day; Let Thy bright beams di-vine,
 hearts with might-y pow'r, we pray; Ban - ish all doubt and sin,
 Je - sus to the land of light; Soon we shall pass the gate,



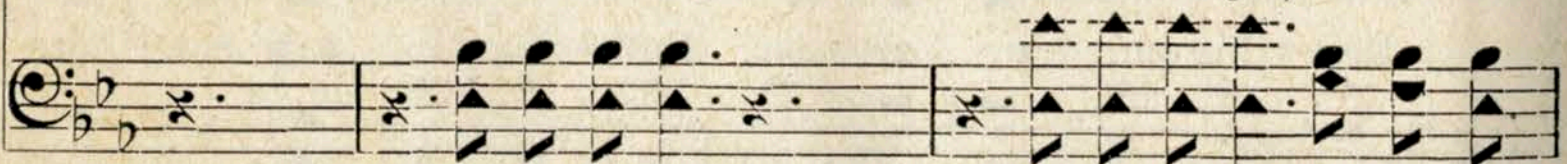
On our dark pathway shine. Guiding us to the land so far a - way.
 Ra-diant-ly shine within, Bring us at last to dwell with Thee for aye.
 Where the redeemed a-wait, En-ter the home where never cometh night.



CHORUS.



Fountain of life,..... Fountain of light,..... Shine on our
 Fountain of life, Fountain of light,



way..... scattering night; ... In Thy clear beams,.... marching a-
 way to - day, scattering shades of night; In Thy clear beams,



FOUNTAIN OF LIFE—Concluded.

long,..... Soon we shall gain the blessed land of song.....
 marching a - long, of song.

No. 111. IN THE SHADOW OF THE CROSS.

Rev. J. W. WAYLAND.

HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. Near to Je - sus I'm a - bid - ing, I will fear no harm or loss;
2. On the land or on the o - cean, Storms may rage and bil - lows toss;
3. If there come a time of sor - row, And I seem to suf - fer loss,
4. 'Tis by tri - als we are test - ed, Fire but frees the gold from dross;

For my soul is safe - ly hid - ing In the shadow of the cross.
 Knows my heart but faith's e - mo - tion, In the shadow of the cross.
 I will think how Je - sus suf - fered In the shadow of the cross.
 Je - sus wrought us life and glo - ry, In the shadow of the cross.

REFRAIN.

In the Sav - ior's love a - bid - ing, I am free from harm and loss;

Oh, my soul is safe - ly hid - ing In the shad - ow of the cross.

By per. of the S. M. T. A., Birmingham, Ala.



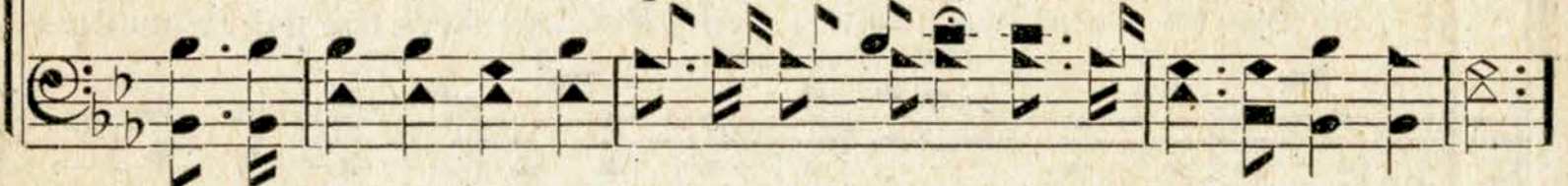
- 1. There's a sweet old sto-ry, beau-ti-ful and true, Of a land beyond death's wave;
- 2. 'Tis a sweet-er sto-ry ev'ry time 'tis told, Growing ev-'ry time more new;
- 3. Oh, it tells us of a Savior's boundless love, How He died upon the tree;



Cres.



'Tis an old, old sto - ry, yet 'tis ev - er new, Of a vic-t'ry o'er the grave.
 And its myst'ries with each time to us unfold: Precious Word! because 'tis true.
 How to save the world His precious life He gave, As a ransom full and free.

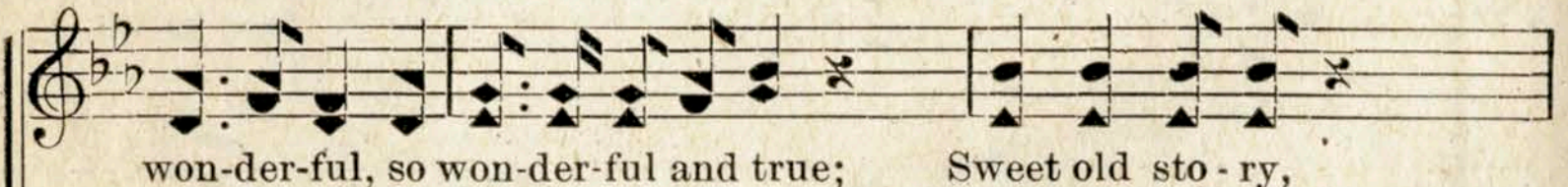


CHORUS.

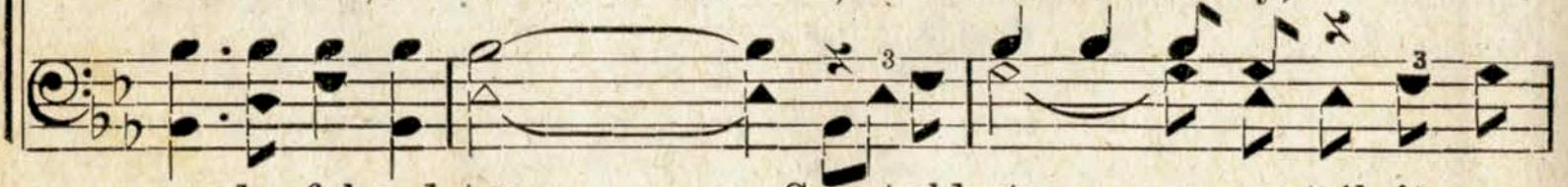


Sweet old sto - ry, tell it to me a - gain, So

Sweet old sto - - - ry, tell it a - gain,..... So



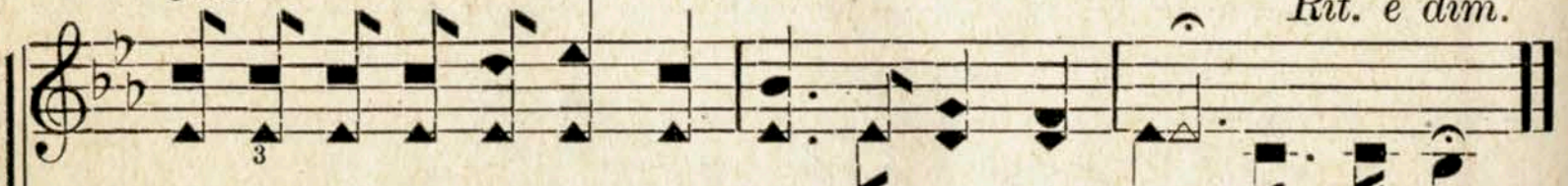
won-der-ful, so won-der-ful and true; Sweet old sto - ry,



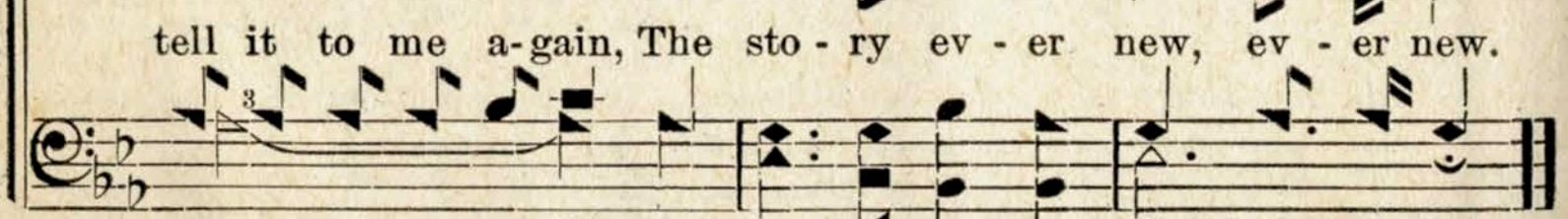
won-der-ful and true;..... Sweet old sto - - - ry, tell it a -

Cres.

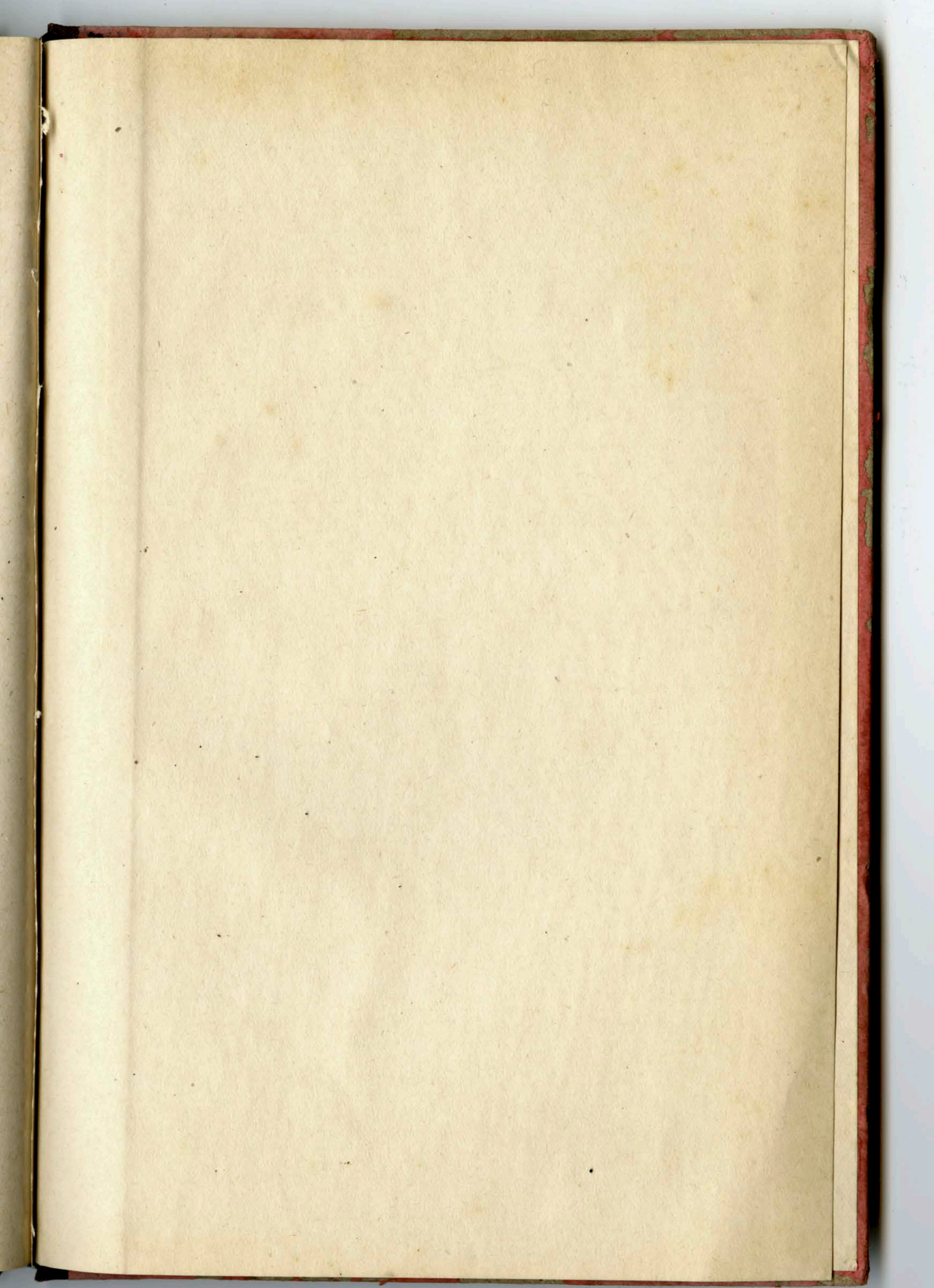
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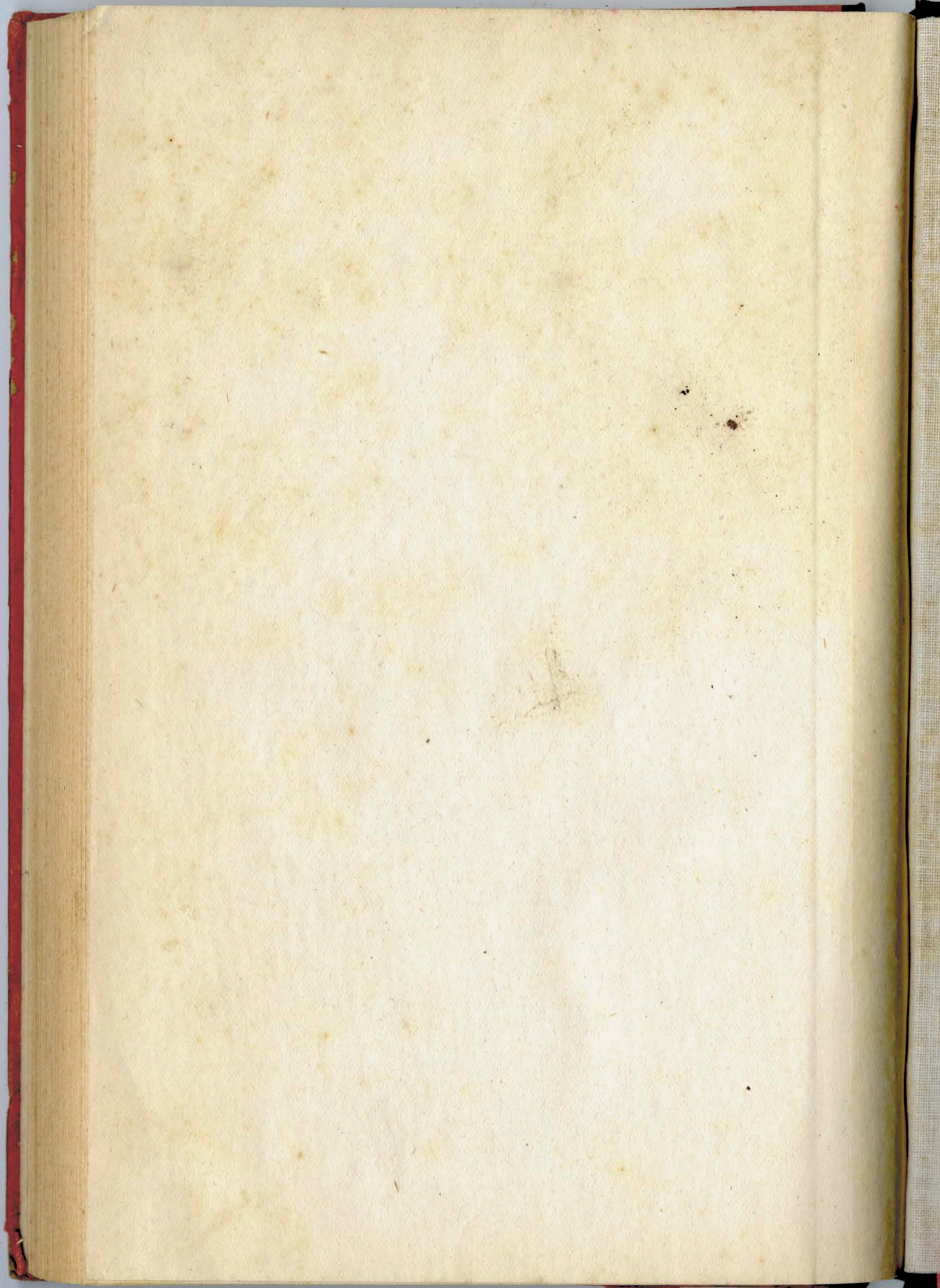


tell it to me a-gain, The sto - ry ev - er new, ev - er new.



gain,..... The sto - ry ev - er new.





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