



*Wide Awake*  
SONGS

FOR  
GOSPEL MEETINGS  
SELECTED AND USED BY

REV. GEO. W. WILLIS.

IN HIS EVANGELISTIC WORK.

PUBLISHED AT  
Evangelical Association Publishing House,  
Cleveland, Ohio.



[04-013]

Mabel Hotmer  
[ESP-001996]



*Yours Sincerely*  
*Geo. W. Willis*

Mabel C. Hotmer. 3/16 '09.

# WIDE AWAKE SONGS

A CHOICE COLLECTION OF

## SACRED SONGS

ESPECIALLY ADAPTED FOR.

TIMES OF REVIVAL AND REFRESHING.

SELECTED AND USED BY

REV. GEO. W. WILLIS,

IN HIS EVANGELISTIC WORK.

---

*'He hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God.'*

PSALM 40, 3.

---

Copyrighted 1892, by GEO. W. WILLIS.

---

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION PUBLISHING HOUSE,  
265-275 Woodland Avenue,  
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

---

25 cts. per copy; \$2.75 per dozen.

➤ PREFACE. ➤

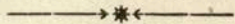
---

*This little song book, entitled, "Wide Awake Songs," is especially adapted for times of revival and refreshing, and is prayerfully committed to God, hoping that all who sing from its pages on earth, may sing the "New Song" in the Celestial city forever. I hereby wish to express my heart-felt gratitude to the various authors and copyright owners for their special kindness in permitting me to use their music, as contained in this treasury of Gospel Songs.*

*Yours for God and Souls,*

*GEO. W. WILLIS.*

# Wide Awake Songs.



## This Yoke is Easy.

R. E. HUDSON. By per.

1. The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want, He maketh me down to  
2. My soul cri-eth out: "Re-store me a-gain, And give me the strength to  
3. Yea, tho' I should walk the val-ley of death, Yet why should I fear from

lie In pastures green, He lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by.  
take The narrow path of righteousness, Ev'n for His own name's sake."  
ill? For Thou art with me, and thy rod And staff me comfort still.

### CHORUS.

His yoke is eas-y, His bur-den is light, I've found it so, I've found it

so, He lead-eth me by day and by night, Where liv-ing wa-ters flow.

## Are You for Jesus?

E. R. LATTA.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Are you for Je-sus? ex-press it! Tell it to-day! Tell it to-day!  
 2. Are you for Je-sus? don't hide it! Tell it to-day! Tell it to-day!  
 3. Are you for Je-sus? re-veal it! Tell it to-day! Tell it to-day!

Be not ashamed to con-fess it, Tell it to-day, to-day!  
 What if the world should de-ride it? Tell it to-day, to-day!  
 Why should you seek to con-ceal it? Tell it to-day, to-day!

Have you your fol-lies for-sak-en? Tell it, tell it to-day!  
 Are you 'gainst e-vil con-tend-ing? Tell it, tell it to-day!  
 Does the Re-deem-er con-fess you? Tell it, tell it to-day!

Tru-ly His cross have you ta-ken? Tell it, tell it to-day!  
 Are you on Je-sus de-pend-ing? Tell it, tell it to-day!  
 Does He for-give you and bless you? Tell it, tell it to-day!

## CHORUS.

Tell it to-day, for the Master will hear! Tell it to-day, for our hearts it will cheer!



# Are You for Jesus?—Concluded.

5

Tell it in weakness, tell it in meekness, Tell it, tell it to-day.

## It is Good to be There.

REV. ISAAC N. WILSON.

JNO. R. SWENEY. By per.

1. { While we bow in Thy name, O meet us a-gain; Fill our  
 2. { May the Spir - it of grace, and the smiles of Thy face, Gen - tly  
 3. { Our souls long for Thee; O may we now see A  
 And feel as it rolls in pow'r o'er our souls, It is  
 Thou art with us, we know; we feel the sweet flow Of the  
 We are wash'd from our sin, made all ho - ly with - in, And in

*D.S.*—light streaming down makes the pathway all clear: It is

### REFRAIN.

hearts with the light of Thy love. } It is good to be here, It is  
 fall on us now from a - bove. }  
 sin-cleansing blood wave ap-pear; }  
 good for us, Lord, to be here. }  
 sin-cleansing wave's gladd'ning tide; }  
 Je - sus we sweet - ly a - bide. }

good for us, Lord, to be here.

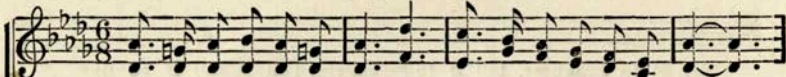
good to be here; Thy perfect love now drives a - way all our fear, And

## Give Me a Blessing.

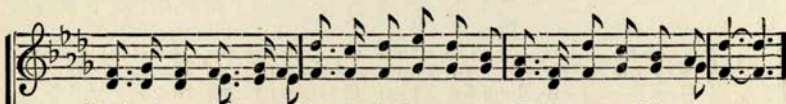
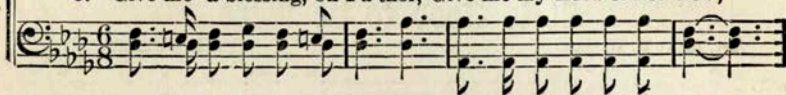
MRS. C. H. M.

(Judges 1: 15.)

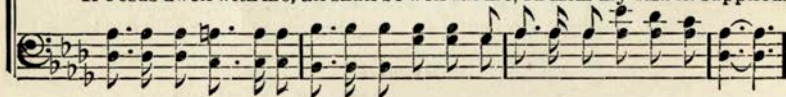
MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



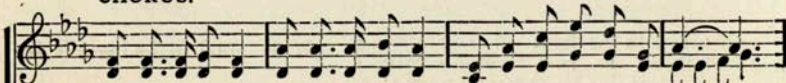
1. Give me a blessing, oh Fa-ther, Grant me thy pardon to know;
2. Give me a blessing, oh Fa-ther, More of thy fulness I crave;
3. Give me a blessing, oh Fa-ther, Give "holy boldness" to - day;
4. Give me a blessing, oh Fa-ther, Strength for the conflicts of life;
5. Give me a blessing, oh Fa-ther, Give me my Lord cru-ci-fied;



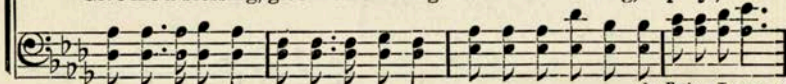
Sin hath gone over me, Let the blood cover me, Making me whiter than snow.  
 Give me heart-purity, give perfect liberty, Thou who art "mighty to save."  
 Courage the lost to win; power to bring them in, Wisdom to point them the way.  
 Let me lean hard on Thee, knowing my strength shall be Daily supplied in the strife.  
 If Jesus dwell with me, all shall be well with me, In Him my wants are supplied.



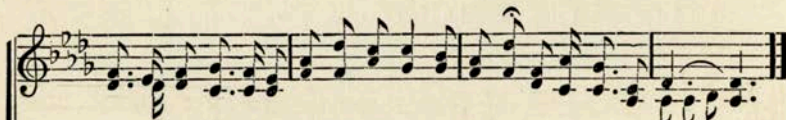
## CHORUS.



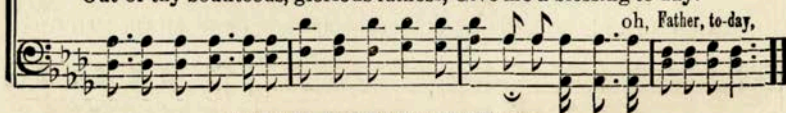
Give me a blessing, give me a blessing? Give me a blessing, I pray;



oh, Father, I pray;



Out of thy bounteous, glorious fulness, Give me a blessing to-day.



oh, Father, to-day,

# Glorious Fountain.

7

W. COWPER.

T. C. O'KANE.

1. { There is a fountain fill'd with blood, fill'd with blood, fill'd with blood,  
And sinners plung'd beneath that flood, beneath that flood, beneath that flood,  
2. { The dy-ing thief re-joic'd to see, re-joic'd to see, re-joic'd to see,  
And there may I, though vile as he, tho' vile as he, tho' vile as he,

There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, }  
And sinners plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains. }  
The dy-ing thief re-joic'd to see That fountain in his day, }  
And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way. }

**CHORUS.**

Oh, glo-ri-ous fountain! Here will I stay, And in thee ev-er

Wash my sins a-way.

- 3 Thou dying Lamb, thy precious blood;  
Shall never lose its power,  
Till all the ransomed Church of God :)  
Are saved, to sin no more.
- 4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream :)  
Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme, :)  
And shall be till I die.

## Praise to the Holy Trinity.

GEO. W. WILLIS.

H. KATTEBOJER.

DUETT.

*Andante.*

1. Let us praise our God and Father, And His wondrous works de-clare;  
 2. Let us praise our precious Saviour, And His gracious name a-dore;  
 3. Let us praise the Ho-ly Spir-it, Who has turned our night to day;

*ritard.*  
 Let us praise Him for His mercies, For His kind and lov-ing care.  
 Let us praise Him for His fa-vor, And His bless-ing now im-plore.  
 Let us hon-or Him in all things, Giving Him the right of way.

CHORUS.

*Resolute.*

Glo-ry! glo-ry! to the Fa-ther; To the Son and Ho-ly

Ghost; Glo-ry! glo-ry! Hal-le-lu-jah! Shout for joy, ye ransomed

*ritard.*  
 host; Glo-ry! glo-ry! Hal-le-lu-jah! Shout for joy, ye ransomed host

# Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

9

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

A. J. SHOWALTER. By per.

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev-er-  
 2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Leaning on the ev-er-  
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev-er-

last-ing Arms; What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine,  
 last-ing Arms! Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,  
 last-ing Arms? I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near,

## CHORUS.

Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing Arms. Lean-ing,  
 Lean-ing on Je-sus,

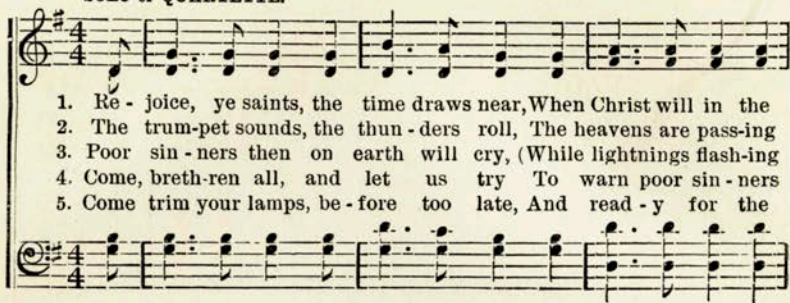
lean-ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms, Lean-ing,  
 lean-ing on Je-sus, Lean-ing on Je-sus.

lean-ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing Arms.  
 lean-ing on Je-sus,

## Trim Your Lamps.

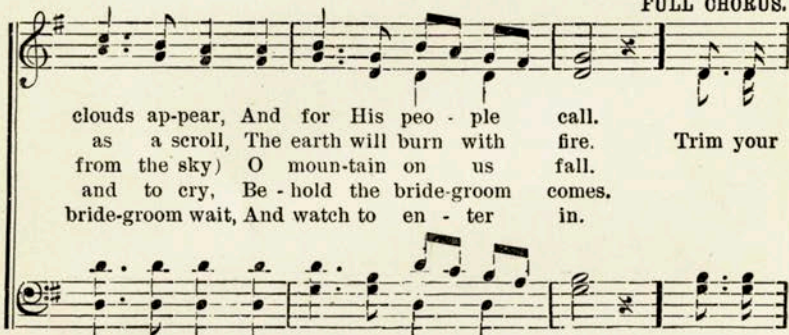
SOLO or QUARTETTE.

T. WOOD. By per.

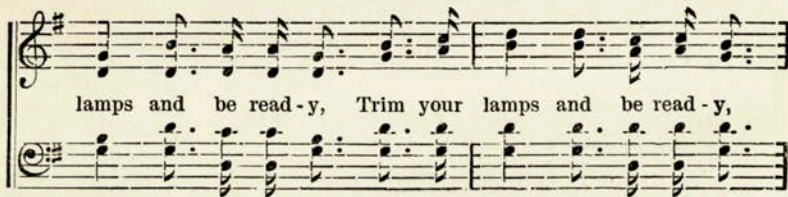


1. Re-joice, ye saints, the time draws near, When Christ will in the  
 2. The trum-pet sounds, the thun-ders roll, The heavens are pass-ing  
 3. Poor sin-ners then on earth will cry, (While lightnings flash-ing  
 4. Come, breth-ren all, and let us try To warn poor sin-ners  
 5. Come trim your lamps, be-fore too late, And read-y for the

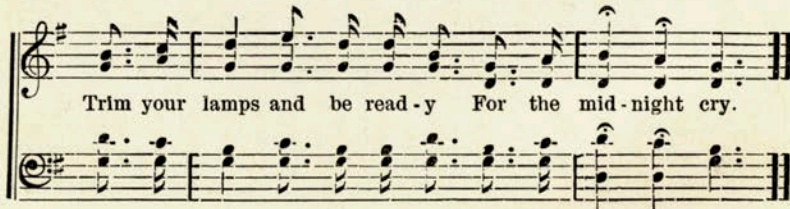
FULL CHORUS.



clouds ap-pear, And for His peo-ple call.  
 as a scroll, The earth will burn with fire. Trim your  
 from the sky) O moun-tain on us fall.  
 and to cry, Be-hold the bride-groom comes.  
 bride-groom wait, And watch to en-ter in.



lamps and be read-y, Trim your lamps and be read-y,



Trim your lamps and be read-y For the mid-night cry.

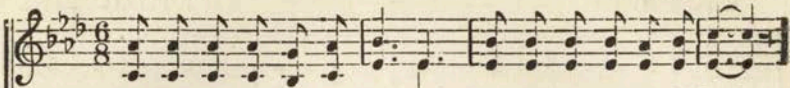
# Showers of Blessing.

11

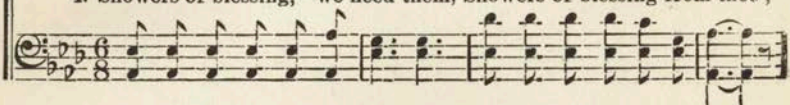
"And I will cause the shower to come down in his season."—Ezekiel 34: 26.

JENNIE GARNETT.

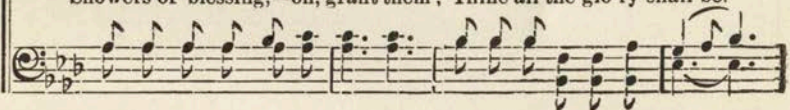
JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. Here in thy name we are gathered, Come and re-vive us, O Lord ;
2. O that the showers of blessing Now on our souls may de-scend,
3. There shall be showers of blessing, —Promise that nev-er can fail ;
4. Showers of blessing, —we need them, Showers of blessing from thee ;



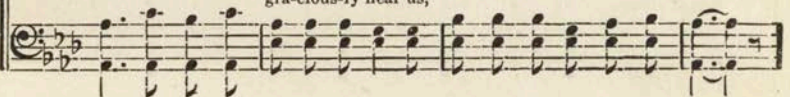
"There shall be showers of blessing" Thou hast declared in thy word.  
 While at the footstool of mer-cy Pleading thy promise we bend !  
 Thou wilt re-gard our pe - ti - tion ; Sure-ly our faith will pre-vail.  
 Showers of blessing, —oh, grant them ; Thine all the glo-ry shall be.



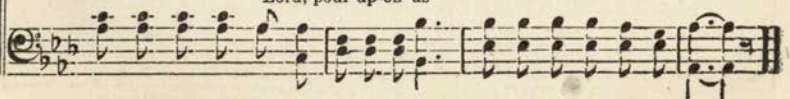
## CHORUS.



Oh, gracious-ly hear us, Gracious-ly hear us, we pray :  
 gra-cious-ly hear us,



Pour from thy windows up-on us Showers of blessing to-day.  
 Lord, pour up-on us



By per of JOHN J. HOOD, Copyright.

## Come, Sinner, Come.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy-laden." - Matt. xi. 28.

WILL. E. WITTER.

H. R. PALMER. By per.

1. While Je - sus whis - pers to you, Come, sin - ner, come!  
 2. Are you too heav - y lad - en? Come, sin - ner, come!  
 3. Oh, hear his ten - der plead - ing, Come, sin - ner, come!

While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!  
 Je - sus will bear your bur - den, Come, sin - ner, come!  
 Come and re - ceive the bless - ing, Come, sin - ner, come!

Now is the time to own him, Come, sin - ner, come!  
 Je - sus will not de - ceive you, Come, sin - ner, come!  
 While Je - sus whis - pers to you, Come, sin - ner, come!

Now is the time to know him, Come, sin - ner, come!  
 Je - sus can now re - deem you, Come, sin - ner, come!  
 While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!



# Nearer the Cross.

18

"The Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—Gal. vi. 14.

F. J. CROSBY.

MRS. J. F. KNAPP. By per.

1 "Near-er the cross!" my heart can say, I am coming nearer, Nearer the  
2. Near-er the Christian's mer-cy seat, I am coming nearer, Feasting my  
3. Near-er in pray'r my hope as-pires, I am coming nearer, Deeper the

cross from day to day, I am coming near-er; Near-er the cross where  
soul on man-na sweet, I am coming near-er; Stronger in faith, more  
love my soul de-sires, I am coming near-er; Near-er the end of

Je-sus died, Near-er the fountain's crimson tide, Near-er my Saviour's  
clear I see Je - sus who gave him-self for me; Near-er to Him I  
toil and care, Near-er the joy I long to share, Near-er the crown I

wound-ed side, I am com-ing near-er, I am com-ing near-er.  
still would be, Still I'm com-ing near-er, Still I'm com-ing near-er.  
soon shall wear: I am com-ing near-er, I am com-ing near-er.

## Calling for Thee.

"Arise, He calleth for thee."—Mark 10: 49.

Mrs. HARRIET JONES.

D. B. TOWNER. By per.

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing for thee, Waiting and longing thy  
 2. That He might win thee He shed His own blood, Come to this fountain, oh,  
 3. Wan - der no long - er in darkness, we pray, Come to the Saviour, oh,  
 4. Come from the darkness of sin in - to light, Come to the Shepherd who

com - fort to be. Lov - ing - ly now He is say - ing to thee,  
 bathe in the flood. Come while the slain One is say - ing to thee,  
 make no de - lay. Je - sus is say - ing this moment to thee,  
 lead - eth a - right. Come to the foun - tain now o - pen and free,

## CHORUS.

Call - ing, Call - ing,

"Come and find mer - cy in me." Call - ing for thee, Call - ing for thee,  
 "Come, sinner, come un - to me."  
 "Come, wea - ry one, un - to me."  
 Je - sus is call - ing for thee.

Call - ing,

Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing for thee, Call - ing for thee,  
 Call - ing,

Call - ing for thee, Je - sus is call - ing for thee.

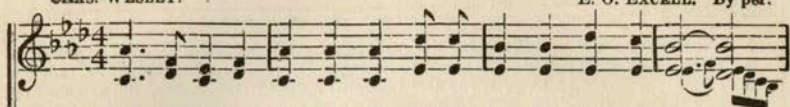
# Under the Cross.

15

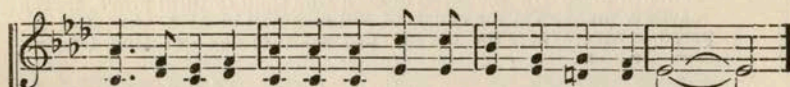
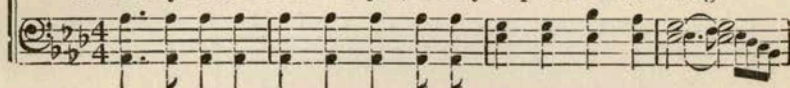
To my choir, Sam Jones meetings, Durham, N. C.

CHAS. WESLEY.

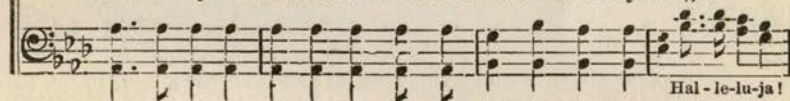
E. O. EXCELL. By per.



1. Je - sus Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly,
2. Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past,
3. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on thee,
4. All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring:

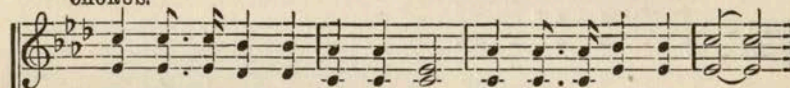


While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tempest still is high!  
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!  
Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me:  
Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the shadow of thy wing!

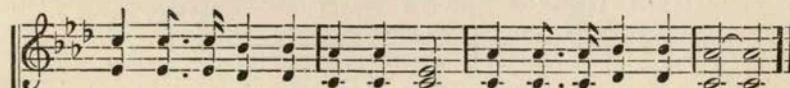
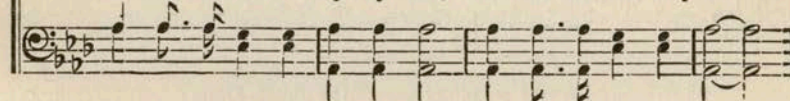


Hal - le - lu - ja!

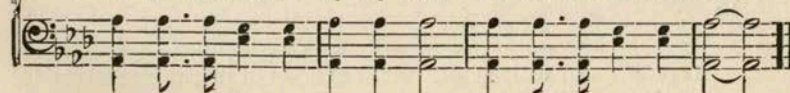
## CHORUS.



Un - der the cross I lay my sins, Un - der the cross they lie:



Un - der the cross I lay my sins, Un - der the cross I'll die.



5 Plenteous grace with thee is found,  
Grace to cover all my sin:  
Let the healing streams abound;  
Make and keep me pure within.

6 Thou of life the fountain art,  
Freely let me take of thee,  
Spring thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity.

T. C. O'K.

T. C. O'KANE. By per.

1. There's a crown in heav'n for the striving soul, Which the blessed Jesus him-  
 2. There's a joy in heav'n for the mourning soul, Tho' the tears may fall all the  
 3. There's a home in heav'n for the faithful soul, In the many mansions pre-

self will place On the head of each who shall faithful prove, E-ven  
 earth-ly night; Yet the clouds of sad-ness will break a-way, And re-  
 pared a-bove, Where the glo-ri-fied shall for-ev-er sing, Of a

## REFRAIN.

un-to death, in the heavenly race. O may that crown in heav'n be  
 joic-ing come with the morning light. O may that joy in heav'n be  
 Saviour's free and un-bound-ed love. O may that home in heav'n be

mine, And I a-mong the angels shine; Be thou, O  
 in heav'n be mine, And I a-mong the angels shine;

Lord, my daily guide, Let me ev-er in Thy love a-bide.  
 Be thou, O Lord, my daily guide,

# Jesus, Precious Saviour.

17

Arranged by J. H. HATHAWAY. By per.

1. Je - sus, precious Saviour, Thou hast saved my soul, From sin's foul cor-  
 2. From the low - ly man-ger I will fol-low Thee, In the desert  
 3. When life's storms are raging, I will trust in Thee; 'Neath the shelter

rup - tion Made me ful ly whole, Ev - 'ry day I'll serve Thee,  
 and the strife, Faithful I will be: E'en the suff'rings of the Cross  
 of Thy wings. Oh, how safe I'll be: From the ev - er - last-ing arms

What-e'er may be-fall, Till in heav'n I crown Thee King and Lord of all.  
 I will glad-ly bear, If with Thee in heav-en I a crown may wear.  
 I shall ne'er de-part, Till I, in Thy beau-ty, See Thee as Thou art.

## CHORUS

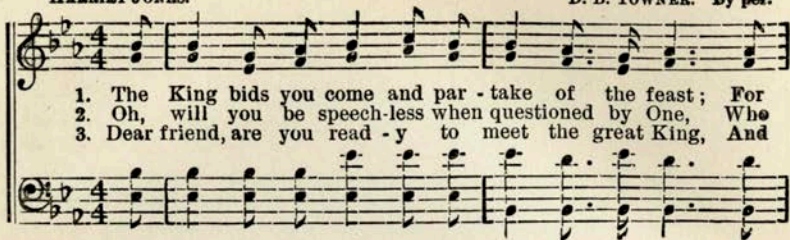
All my heart I give Thee day by day, Come what may;

All my life I give Thee, Dy - ing men to save.

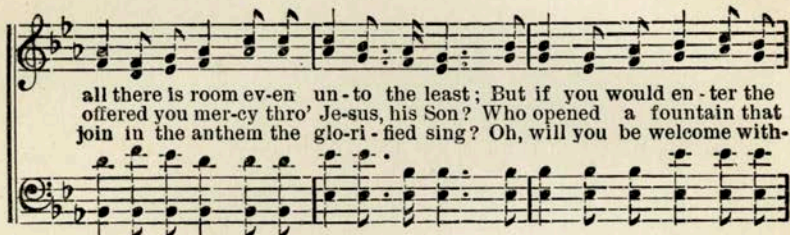
## Have You the Garment of White?

HARRIET JONES.

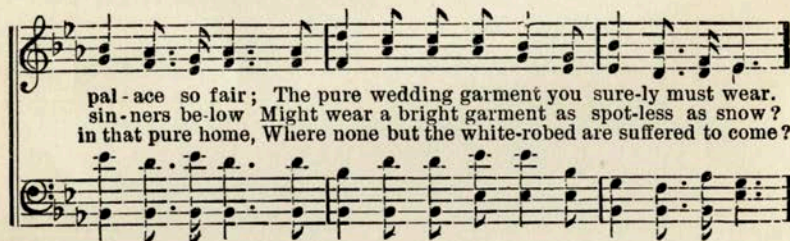
D. B. TOWNER. By per.



1. The King bids you come and par - take of the feast; For  
 2. Oh, will you be speech-less when questioned by One, Who  
 3. Dear friend, are you read - y to meet the great King, And

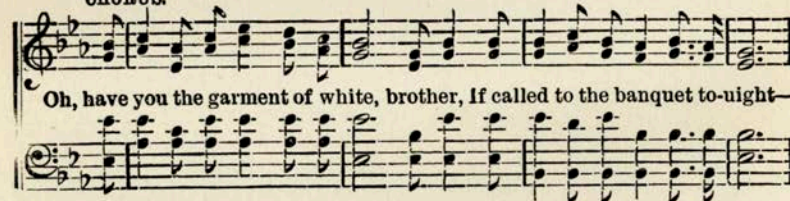


all there is room ev-en un-to the least; But if you would en-ter the  
 offered you mer-cy thro' Je-sus, his Son? Who opened a fountain that  
 join in the anthem the glo-ri-fied sing? Oh, will you be welcome with-

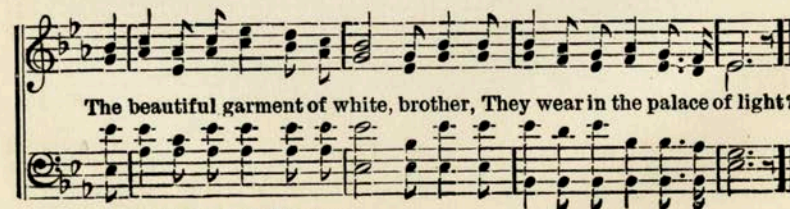


pal-ace so fair; The pure wedding garment you sure-ly must wear.  
 sin-ners be-low Might wear a bright garment as spot-less as snow?  
 in that pure home, Where none but the white-robed are suffered to come?

## CHORUS.



Oh, have you the garment of white, brother, If called to the banquet to-night—



The beautiful garment of white, brother, They wear in the palace of light?

# Building for Eternity.

19

N. B. S.

Acts 20: 32.

N. B. SARGENT. ARR.

1. We are building in sorrow or joy, A temple the world may not  
 2. Every tho't that we've ev - er had, Its own lit - tle place has  
 3. Every work that so light - ly falls, Giv - ing some heart joy or  
 4. Are you building for God a - lone, Are you building in faith and

see, Which time cannot mar nor destroy, We build for e - ter - ni - ty.  
 fill'd' Ev'ry deed we have done *good* or bad, Is a stone in the temple we build.  
 pain, Will shine in our tem - ple walls, Or ev - er its beau - ty stain.  
 love, A temple the Father will own, In the cit - y of light a - bove?

## CHORUS.

We are building ev - ery day, A tem - ple the world may not  
 We are building, building, every day,

see, Building, building ev - ery day, Building for e - ter - ni - ty.

## Tell it to Jesus.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

Matt. xiv. 12.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Are you wea-ry, are you heav-y-heart-ed? Tell it to Je-sus,  
 2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks unbidden? Tell it to Je-sus,  
 3. Do you fear the gathering clouds of sorrow? Tell it to Je-sus,  
 4. Are you trou-bled at the thought of dy-ing? Tell it to Je-sus,

Tell it to Je-sus; Are you grieving o-ver joys de-part-ed?  
 Tell it to Je-sus; Have you sins that to man's eye are hid-den?  
 Tell it to Je-sus; Are you anx-ious what shall be to-mor-row?  
 Tell it to Je-sus; For Christ's coming Kingdom are you sigh-ing?

CHORUS.

Tell it to Je-sus a-lone. Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to Je-sus,

He is a friend that's well known You have no oth-er

such a friend or broth-er, Tell it to Je-sus a-lone.

By Permission.



# There's a Blessing for Me.

21

HENRIETTA E. BLAIR.

W. J. KIRKPATRICK. By per.

1. There is per-fect cleansing in the precious blood That flows for  
 2. I am saved each moment thro' the cleansing blood That now, by  
 3. Oh, the blood that keeps me from the pow'r of sin My con-stant  
 4. There is life e - ter - nal in the precious blood That still is

all so free, There is full sal - va - tion in its crimson flood; There's a  
 faith, I see; I am sweet-ly rest-ing at the cross I love; There's a  
 theme shall be; I have laid my burden at the Saviour's feet; There's a  
 flow-ing free, And my soul shall glo-ry in the Saviour's cross; There's a

## CHORUS.

blessing from the Lord for me. There's a blessing for me, There's a

blessing for me, A blessing from the Lord for me; There is  
 for me,

full salvation in the crimson flood; There's a blessing from the Lord for me.

## Gather the Wanderers In.

J. H. H.

J. H. HATHAWAY.

1. In - to the highways and by-ways of sin, Go and gath - er the  
 2. Je - sus, the Saviour, is say - ing to - day: Go and gath - er the  
 3. Then when we gath - er in glo - ry at last, Go and gath - er the

wan - der - ers in; Pray - ing lost souls a new life to be - gin;  
 wan - der - ers in; Work e'er the night shadows dark - en thy way,  
 wan - der - ers in; Our time for res - cu - ing souls, will be past,

Gath - er the wan - der - ers in. Hearts that were one time as  
 Gath - er the wan - der - ers in. Bring in the halt and the  
 Gath - er the wan - der - ers in. Those we have gath - ered we'll

pure as the snow, Lured by the temp - ter, have fall - en so low,  
 lame and the blind, Those who need heal - ing a Sav - iour may find;  
 greet o - ver there, Names safe enrolled on the page bright and fair,

Tell them of Je - sus, who longs for them so, Gather the wanderers in.  
 Hearts that are heavy and broken He'll bind, Gather the wanderers in.  
 Glo - ries of Heaven for - ev - er to share, Gather the wanderers in.

# All the Way to Calvary.

23

Arr. from 'SALVATION SONGSTER.'

All the way to Cal-vary He went for me, He went for me, He

went for me; All the way to Cal-vary He went for me, And

now He sets me free. **END.**

1. Oh, I had so man-y, man-y sins,
2. Oh, I had so man-y, man-y stains,
3. Oh, I had so man-y, man-y doubts,
4. Oh, I had so man-y, man-y fears,

But He took them all a-way when He par-doned me,  
 But He took them all a-way when He sanc-ti-fied me,  
 But He took them all a-way when He sanc-ti-fied me,  
 But He took them all a-way when He sanc-ti-fied me,

*D. C. for Chorus.*

But He took them all a-way when He par-doned me.  
 But He took them all a-way when He sanc-ti-fied me.  
 But He took them all a-way when He sanc-ti-fied me.  
 But He took them all a-way when He sanc-ti-fied me.

Copyright, 1887, by JOSHUA GILL.

From 'Songs of Joy and Gladness.' By per.

## Come Away to Jesus Now.

J. M. W.

J. M. WHYTE. By per.

1. Oh, why thus stand with re-luct-ant feet, Just on the verge  
 2. The Spir-it strives, and yet there you stand, In sight of bliss  
 3. Your loved ones gone to the oth-er shore, With un-seen hands  
 4. The touch of death is up-on your frame, The mar-ble slab

of this rest so sweet? While God in-vites and your steps will greet,  
 and the glo-ry land; Re-treat is death in the sink-ing sand,  
 seem to beck-on o'er, Their voic-es hushed, yet they still im-plore,  
 soon will bear your name; Lest you should suf-fer e-ter-nal shame,

## CHORUS.

Come a-way to Je-sus now. Come a-way to Je-sus, Come a-  
 Come a-way to Je-sus, come a-way.

way to Je-sus, Come a-way to  
 Come a-way to Je-sus, come a-way, Come a-way to

Je-sus, Come a-way to Je-sus now.  
 Je-sus, come a-way,

# It Just Suits Me.

25

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. What a won-der-ful sal-va-tion! For its length and breadth and height  
 2. Oh, this bless-ed "who-so-ev-er," Call-ing ev-'ry one who will,  
 3. Precious prom-is-es of Je-sus, Sweep-ing ev-'ry hu-man need!  
 4. What a per-fect, pres-ent Sav-iour! What a true and lov-ing friend!

Far ex-cel the grand-est knowl-edge Of the ser-a-phim in light;  
 To the spark-ling, liv-ing wa-ters, Flow-ing ful-ly, free-ly still;  
 For the grace of our Re-deem-er Must our high-est thought ex-ceed;  
 Can we ev-er praise him right-ly? Tell how grace and glo-ry blend?

I can nev-er, nev-er fath-om Half its ho-ly mys-ter-y,  
 No, I know not why he loves me, But his blood is all my plea;  
 To the might-y, roy-al store-house Let me use the gold-en key,  
 Now the Prince of Peace is reign-ing, O-ver-rul-ing all I see;

CHORUS.

But I know it is for sinners, And it just suits me. It just suits  
 I can trust his "who so-ev-er." For it just suits me.  
 Find the special, ten-der promise That will just suit me.  
 So, what-ev-er lot he orders, May it just suit me.

me, It just suits me, This won-der-ful sal-va-tion, It just suits me.

## The Sure Foundation.

T. C. O'KANE. By per.

1. There stands a Rock on shores of time That rears to heav'n its head sublime,  
2. That Rock's a cross, its arms outspread, Ce-les-tial glo-ry bathes its head;  
3. That Rock's a tower, whose lofty height, Illumed with heav'n's unclouded light,

That Rock is cleft, and they are blest Who find within this cleft a rest.  
To its firm base my all I bring, And to the Cross of A-ges cling.  
Opes wide its gate beneath the dome Where saints find rest with Christ at home.

## CHORUS.

Some build their hopes on the ev - er drifting sand, Some on their

fame, or their treasure, or their land; Mine's on a Rock that for-

ev - er will stand, Je - sus, the "Rock of A - ges."

# There's a Great Day Coming.

27

W. L. T.

W. L. THOMPSON. By per.

1. There's a great day com-ing, A great day com-ing, There's a  
 2. There's a bright day com-ing, A bright day com-ing, There's a  
 3. There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day com-ing, There's a

great day com-ing by and by, When the saints and the sin-ners shall be  
 bright day com-ing by and by, But its brightness shall on-ly come to  
 sad day com-ing by and by, When the sin-ner shall hear his doom, "De-

part-ed right and left, Are you read-y for that day to come?  
 them that love the Lord, Are you read-y for that day to come?  
 part, I know ye not," Are you read-y for that day to come?

## CHORUS.

Are you read-y? are you read-y? Are you read-y for the

judgment day? Are you ready? are you ready For the judgment day?

## The Lily of the Valley.

Arr. by JOSHUA GILL.

1. I've found a friend in Je-sus, he's every-thing to me, He's the fair-est of ten  
 2. He all my griefs has tak-en, and all my sor-rows borne; In temptation he's my  
 3. He'll nev-er, nev-er leave me, nor yet for-sake me here, While I live by faith and

thousand to my soul; The Lil-y of the Val-ley in him a-lone I see, All I  
 strong and mighty tow'r; I've all for him for-sak-en, I've all my i-dols torn From my  
 do his blessed will; A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear; With his

need to cleanse and make me fully whole. In sorrow he's my comfort, in trouble he's my  
 heart, and now he keeps me by his pow'r. Tho' all the world forsake me, and Satan tempts me  
 manna he my hungry soul shall fill; Then sweeping up to glo-ry we see his blessed

*Chorus.—In sor-row he's my comfort, in trouble he's my*

Hallelujah!

|       |  |                       |
|-------|--|-----------------------|
| stay, | He tells me ev-'ry care on him to roll.      | He's the Li-ly of the |
| sore, | Thro' Je-sus I shall safe-ly reach the goal. | He's the Li-ly of the |
| face, | Where riv-ers of de-light shall ev-er roll.  | He's the Li-ly of the |

stay, He tells me ev-'ry care on him to roll. He's the Li-ly of the

Valley, the bright and morning Star, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

*Val-ley, the bright and morning Star, He's the fair-est of ten thousand to my soul.*



# Blessed Assurance.

29

FANNIE CROSBY.

MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP. By per.

1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of  
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now  
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-our am

glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, purchased of God, Born of His  
 burst on my sight; An-gels de-scend-ing, bring from a-bove Ech-oes of  
 hap-py and blest; Watching and waiting, looking a-bove, Filled with His

CHORUS.

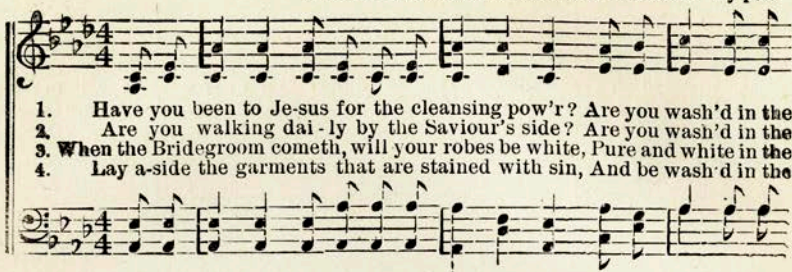
Spir-it, washed in His blood. This is my sto-ry, this is my  
 mer-cy, whis-pers of love.  
 good-ness, lost in His love.

song, Praising my Sav-our all the day long; This is my sto-ry,

this is my song, Praising my Sav-our all the day long.

## Are You Washed in the Blood ?

Words and Music by Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. By per.

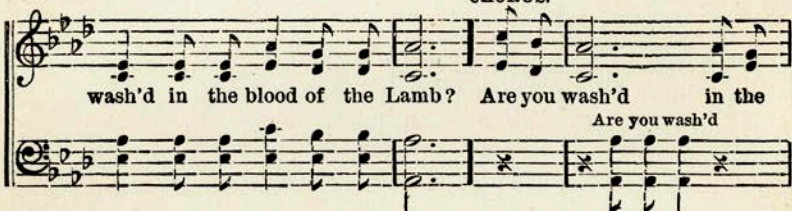


1. Have you been to Je-sus for the cleansing pow'r? Are you wash'd in the  
 2. Are you walking dai-ly by the Saviour's side? Are you wash'd in the  
 3. When the Bridegroom cometh, will your robes be white, Pure and white in the  
 4. Lay a-side the garments that are stained with sin, And be wash'd in the

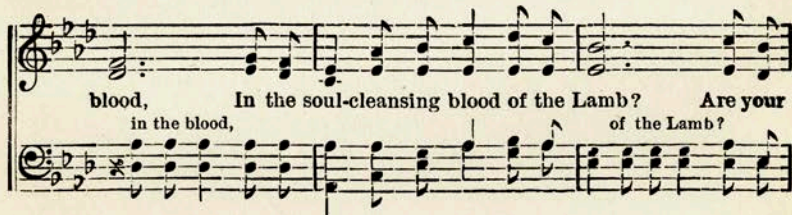


blood of the Lamb? Are you fully trusting in his grace this hour? Are you  
 blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each moment in the Cru-ci-fied? Are you  
 blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright, And be  
 blood of the Lamb? There's a fountain flowing for the soul nuelcan, O be

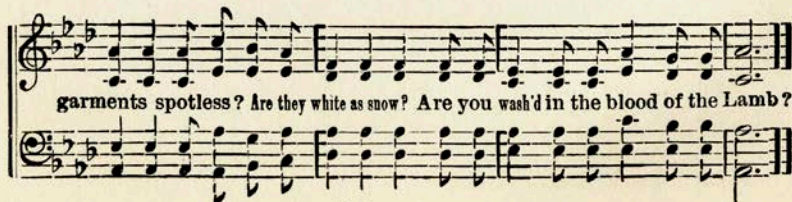
## CHORUS.



wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? Are you wash'd in the  
 Are you wash'd



blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your  
 in the blood, of the Lamb?

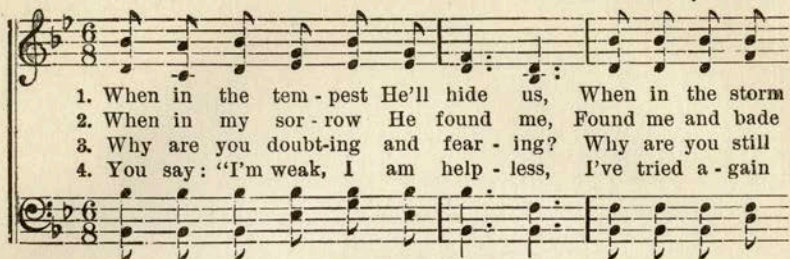


garments spotless? Are they white as snow? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?

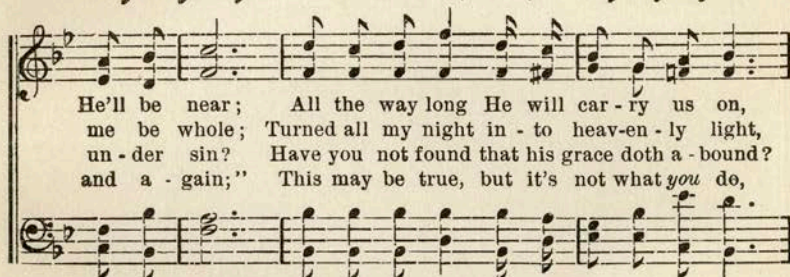
# Jesus is Strong to Deliver.

31

Words and Music by H. H. B.

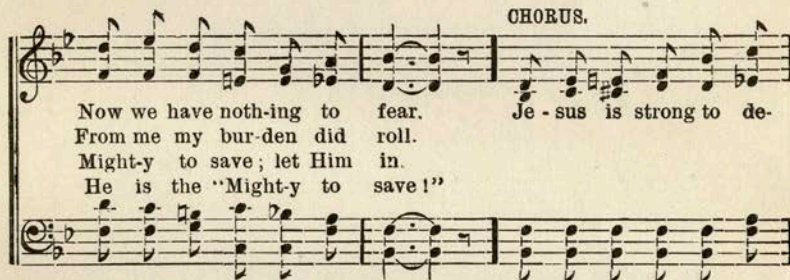


1. When in the tem - pest He'll hide us, When in the storm  
 2. When in my sor - row He found me, Found me and bade  
 3. Why are you doubt - ing and fear - ing? Why are you still  
 4. You say: "I'm weak, I am help - less, I've tried a - gain

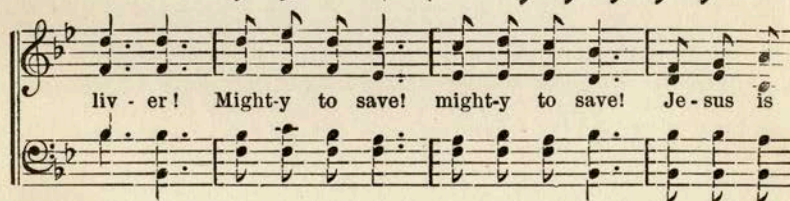


He'll be near; All the way long He will car - ry us on,  
 me be whole; Turned all my night in - to heav - en - ly light,  
 un - der sin? Have you not found that his grace doth a - bound?  
 and a - gain;" This may be true, but it's not what *you* do,

## CHORUS.



Now we have noth - ing to fear. Je - sus is strong to de -  
 From me my bur - den did roll.  
 Might - y to save; let Him in.  
 He is the "Might - y to save!"



liv - er! Might - y to save! might - y to save! Je - sus is



strong to de - liv - er! Je - sus is might - y to save!

By per. of Com. H. H. BOOTH of S. A.

# I Will, God Helping Me.

R. E. HUDSON. By per.

1. Je - sus, thine all vic - to - rious love Shed in my heart a - broad;  
 2. O that in me the sa - cred fire Might now be - gin to glow,  
 3. O that it now from heav'n might fall, And all my sins con - sume!  
 4. Re - fin - ing fire, go through my heart, Il - lu - min - ate my soul!

There shall my feet no long - er roam, Root - ed and fixed in God.  
 Burn up the dross of base de - sire, And make the mountains flow.  
 Come, Ho - ly Ghost, for thee I call; Spir - it of burn - ing, come!  
 Seat - ter thy life through ev' - ry part, And sanc - ti - fy the whole.

## CHORUS.

I will, I will,  
 I will, I will, I will, God help -

ing me; I will be thine, O Lord! Thy pre - cious

blood was shed to ran - som me, I will be thine, O Lord!

# Take Me As I Am.

33

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Just as I am, without one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
 2. Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
 3. Just as I am—Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;  
 4. Just as I am—Thy love unknown Hath broken ev - 'ry bar - rier down,

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come!  
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come!  
 Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come!  
 Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come!

## REFRAIN.

Take me as I am, Take me as I am; Oh,  
 Take me, take me as I am, Take me, take me as I am;

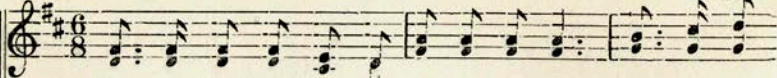
Bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am.

## Beautiful, Beckoning Hands.

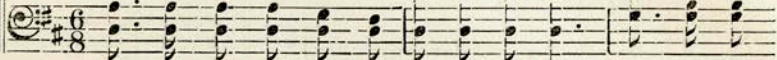

C. C. L.

Heb. 12: 1, 2.


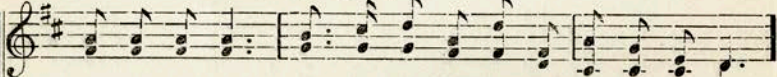
C. C. LUTHER. By per.



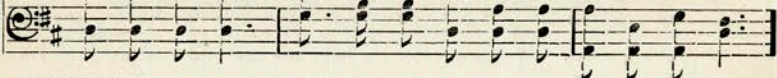
1. Beck-on-ing hands at the gate-way to-night, Fa-ces a  
 2. Beck-on-ing hands of a moth-er whose love Sac-ri-ficed  
 3. Beck-on-ing hands of a lit-tle one, see! Ba-by voice  
 4. Beck-on-ing hands of a hus-band, a wife, Watch-ing and  
 5. Bright-est and best of that glo-ri-ous throng, Cen-ter of

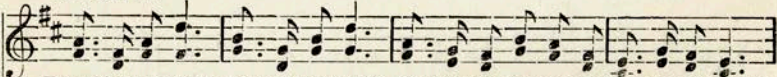
shin-ing with ra-di-ant light; Eyes look-ing down from you  
 life its de-vo-tion to prove; Hands of a fa-ther to  
 call-ing, O moth-er, for thee; Ro-sy-cheeked dar-ling, the  
 wait-ing the loved one of life; Hands of a broth-er, a  
 all and the theme of their song, Je-sus our Sav-iour, the

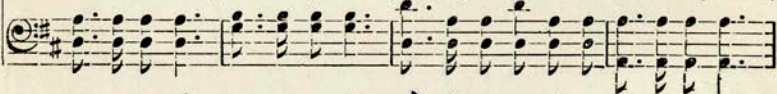
heav-en-ly home, Beau-ti-ful hands they are beck-on-ing "come."  
 mem-o-ry dear, Beck-on up high-er the wait-ing ones here.  
 light of the home, Ta-ken so ear-ly, is beck-on-ing "come."  
 sis-ter, a friend, Out from the gate-way to-night they ex-tend.  
 pierc-ed one stands, Lov-ing-ly call-ing with beck-on-ing hands.



## REFRAIN:



Beau-ti-ful hands, Beckoning hands, Calling the dear ones to heavenly lands;




Beau-ti-ful hands, beckoning hands, Beautiful, beautiful, beckoning hands.



# Sweet Peace the Gift of God's Love. 35

P. H. ROBLIN.

P. BILHORN. By per.

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, sweet strain, A glad and  
 2. By Christ on the cross peace was made, was made, My debt by  
 3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned, had crowned, My heart with  
 4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide, a - bide, And as I

a joy - ous re - frain, re - frain, I sing it a - gain and a -  
 His death was all paid, all paid, No oth - er foun - da - tion is  
 this peace did a - bound, a - bound, In Him the rich blessing I  
 keep close to His side, His side, There's nothing but peace doth be -

## CHORUS.

gain, Sweet peace the gift of God's love. Peace, peace, sweet peace,  
 laid, For peace the gift of God's love.  
 found, Sweet peace the gift of God's love.  
 tide, Sweet peace the gift of God's love.

Won - der - ful gift from a - bove, a - bove, O won - der - ful, won -

der - ful peace, Sweet peace the gift of God's love.

## Since I Have Been Redeemed.

E O E

E. O. EXCELL.

1. I have a song I love to sing, Since I have been re-  
 2. I have a Christ that sat - is - fies, Since I have been re-  
 3. I have a Wit - ness, bright and clear, Since I have been re-  
 4. I have a joy I can't ex - press, Since I have been re-  
 5. I have a home pre - pared for me, Since I have been re-

deemed, Of my Re - deem - er, Sav - iour, King, Since  
 deemed, To do His will my high - est prize, Since  
 deemed, Dis - pell - ing ev - 'ry doubt and fear, Since  
 deemed, All through His blood and right - eous - ness, Since  
 deemed, Where I shall dwell e - ter - nal - ly, Since

Cho.—Since I..... have been re-

I have been re - deemed. Since I have been re - deemed, Since

deemed,

I have been re - deemed, Since I have been re - deemed, I will

|2d.

glo - ry in His name, I will glo - ry in the Sav - iour's name.

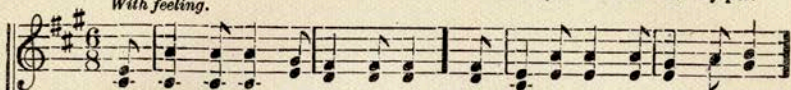


# Stranger at the Door.

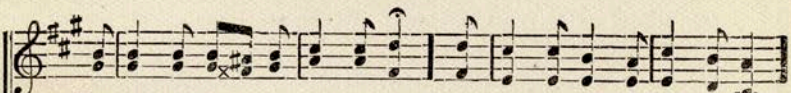
37

Music by T. C. O'KANE. By per.

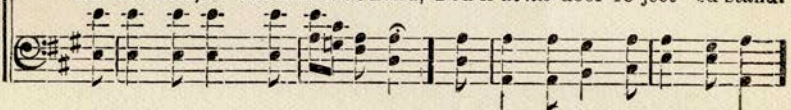
*With feeling.*



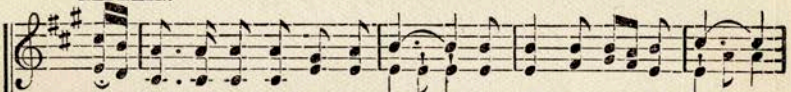
1. Be-hold a stranger at the door; He gently knocks—has knock'd before;
2. O love-ly at-ti-tude—he stands With melting heart and loaded hands;
3. But will he prove a friend indeed? He will—the very friend you need;
4. Rise, touch'd with gratitude divine; Turn out his en - e-my and thine;
5. Ad - mit him, ere his anger burn—His feet, de-part-ed, ne'er re-turn;



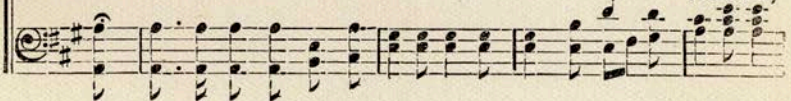
Has wait-ed long, is waiting still; You treat no oth - er friend so ill.  
 O matchless kindness—and he shows This matchless kindness to his foes.  
 The friend of sin-ners? Yes,'tis he, With garments dyed on Cal - va - ry.  
 That soul-destroy - ing monster—sin, And let the Heav'nly Stranger in.  
 Ad - mit him, or the hour's at hand, You'll at *his* door re-ject - ed stand.



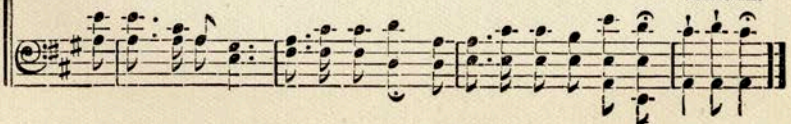
## REFRAIN.



O, let the dear Saviour come in, He'll cleanse the heart from sin;  
 come in, from sin;



O, keep him no more out at the door, But let the dear Saviour come in.  
 come in.



## Wonderful Story of Love.

J. M. D.

Rev. J. M. DRIVER. By per. of the author.

*Duet.**Full Chorus.*

1. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love: Tell it to me a-gain;  
 2. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love: Tho' you are far a-way;  
 3. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love: JE-sus pro-vides a rest:

Won-der-ful sto-ry of love: Wake the im-mor-tal strain!  
 Won-der-ful sto-ry of love: Still he doth call to-day;  
 Won-der-ful sto-ry of love: For all the pure and blest

Angels with rapture announce it, Shepherds with won-der re-ceive it;  
 Calling from Calvary's mountain. Down from the crys-tal bright fountain  
 Rest in those mansions a bove us, With those who've gone on be-fore us,

Sin-ner, oh! won't you be-lieve it? Won-der-ful sto-ry of love.  
 E'en from the dawn of cre-a-tion Won-der-ful sto-ry of love.  
 Sing-ing the rapt-ur-ous cho-rus, Won-der-ful sto-ry of love.

CHORUS.

Won-der-ful! won-der-ful!  
 Won-der-ful sto-ry of love: won-der-ful sto-ry of love:

Won - der - ful! won - der - ful sto - ry of love!  
 Won - der - ful sto - ry of love:

It's All I Want.

*Faster.*

1. If you want the blood to cleanse your soul, A lit-tle more faith in
2. If you want to catch the gos - pel breeze A lit-tle more faith in
3. You say you're go - ing to heav'n with me, A lit-tle more faith in

Je - sus; If you want the power to make you whole, A  
 Je - sus; Come down in the valley up - on your knees, A  
 Je - sus; Why don't you let your neigh - bor see? A

CHORUS.

*Faster.* *Lively.*

lit-tle more faith in Je - sus. It's all I want, It's all I

want, It's all I want, A lit-tle more faith in Je - sus.

E. D. MUND.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. In the le-gion so brave is your name enrolled, The Tried and True!  
 2. O how bless-ed are they who have lost all fear! The Tried and True!  
 3. Dai-ly conflicts will strengthen the steadfast heart, The Tried and True!  
 4. O-ver you-der is gleaming the crown of life, Ye Tried and True!

Does the Lord know you well as a vet-'ran bold? Has He faith in you?  
 Who with faith all se-rene see the foe draw near They shall soon sub-due.  
 Ev-'ry vict-'ry will courage and faith im-part, Give new pow'r to do.  
 To the joy of that rest when ye end your strife Christ will welcome you.

## CHORUS.

Are you one of the Tried and True? Are you  
 Tried and True?

one of the Tried and True? In the bat-tle's din  
 Tried and True?

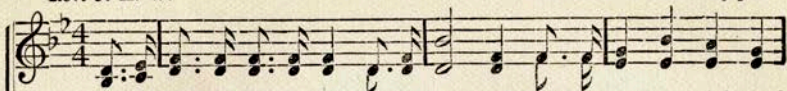
are you sure to win? Are you one of the Tried and True?

# Are You Walking in the Light?

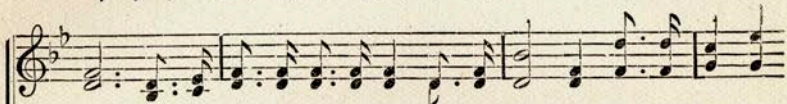
41

Rev. J. H. W.

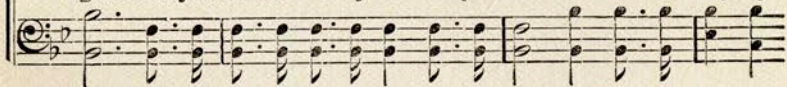
Rev. J. H. WEBER. By per.



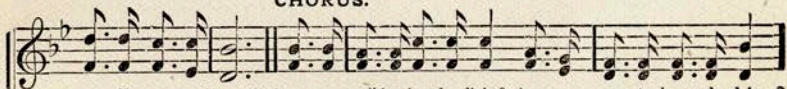
1. Are you walking in the light of the Saviour? Does the way seem bright and
2. Are you walking in the light of the Saviour? Does His blood cleanse you from
3. Are you walking in the light of the Saviour? Are you glad you have this



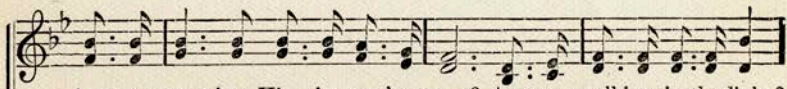
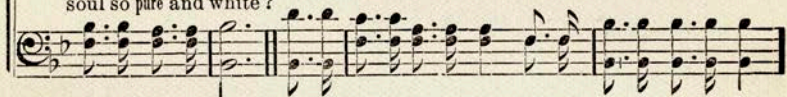
fair? Are you try-ing ev-'ry day now to please Him? Do you hope to  
sin? Are you liv-ing ev-'ry day for His glo-ry? Is your life pure  
light? Will you trust and o-bey and always love Him? If He'll keep thy



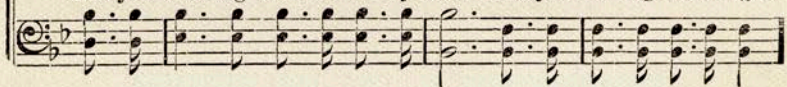
## CHORUS.



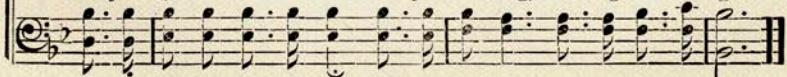
meet Him over there? Are you walking in the light? Are your garments clean and white?  
and spotless within?  
soul so pure and white?



Are you trust-ing Him in ev-'ry care? Are you walking in the light?



Are your gar-ments clean and white? Are you walking, walking in the light?



# Roll the Stone Away.

(Dedicated to W. C. T. U. of the United States)

R. E. HUDSON. By per.

1. Lo! the night of ease is past, Ac-tion comes, in love, at last,  
 2. It has filled our hap-py land With its wrecks on ev-ry hand,  
 3. Ye who pit-y, ye who feel, List-en now to our ap-peal,  
 4. Un-to Thee we look for pow'r, Help us in this cri-sis hour,

As we hail the dawn-ing day; Who shall roll the stone a-way?  
 While the help-less vic-tims pray, Roll this dread-ful stone a-way.  
 All who sym-pa-thize and pray, Help us roll the stone a-way.  
 Bring the dawn-ing of the day, Roll, oh, roll the stone a-way.

## CHORUS.

Roll . . . . . the stone a - way,

Roll the stone, the stone a-way, Brothers, roll, while sis-ters pray,

Join to-gether heart and hand, And roll the stone a - way.  
 Roll the . . . . . stone a-way.

# We Are Walking in the Light.

43

R. E. HUDSON. By per.

1. Children of the heav'n-ly King, We are walk-ing in the  
 As we jour-ney, let us sing: We are walk-ing in the  
 2. We are trav-'ling home to God, We are walk-ing in the  
 In the way our fa - thers trod, We are walk-ing in the  
 3. Lord, o - be - dient - ly we'll go, We are walk-ing in the  
 Glad - ly leav-ing all be - low, We are walk-ing in the

## CHORUS.

beau-ti-ful light of God; } We are walk - ing in the  
 beau-ti-ful light of God. }  
 beau-ti-ful light of God; }  
 beau-ti-ful light of God; }  
 beau-ti-ful light of God. }  
 Walking in the light,

light,  
 Beau-ti-ful light of God; We are walk - ing in the  
 Walk-ing in the light,

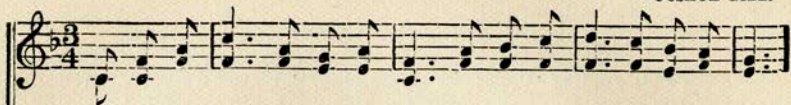
light,  
 Beau-ti-ful light of God; We are walk - ing in the  
 Walk-ing in the light,

light,  
 Beau-ti-ful light of God; We are walk - ing in the  
 Walk-ing in the light,

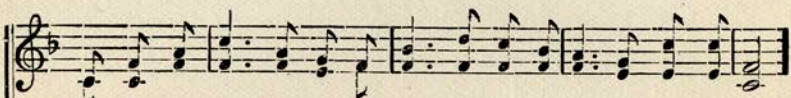
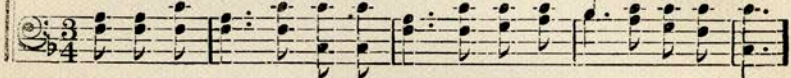
light,  
 Beautiful light of God. We are walking in the beautiful light of God.

## The Heavenly Road.

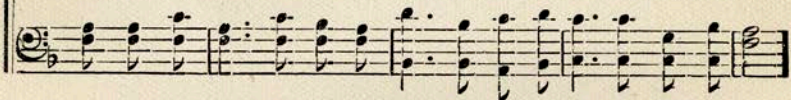
JOSHUA GILL.



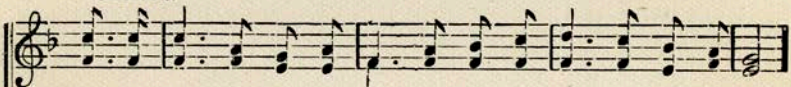
1. The road to heav'n by Christ was made, With heav'nly truth the rails were laid;
2. Come, children, come, now is the time, At a - ny sta - tion on the line;
3. The Bi - ble is the en - gin - eer, It points the way to heav'n so clear;
4. No fare for you is there to pay, For Je - sus is him - self the way:-



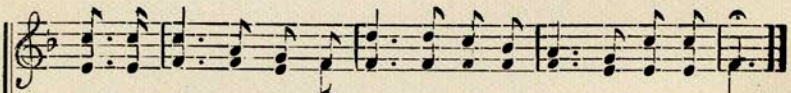
From earth to heav'n the line ex - tends, To life e - ter - nal, where it ends.  
 If you re - pent and turn from sin, The train will stop and take you in.  
 Thro' tun - nels dark and dreary here, It doth the way to glo - ry steer.  
 From earth to heav'n the line ex - tends, To life e - ter - nal, where it ends.



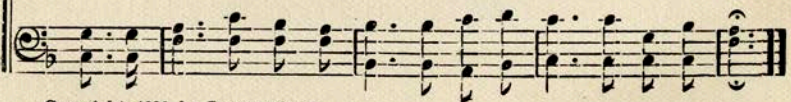
## CHORUS.



All a-board! send out the call! This Gos-pel road is free to all.



All a-board! our song shall be, Sal - va - tion full, sal - va - tion free!



Copyright, 1886, by JOSHUA GILL.

From "Good News in Song." By per.



# My Jesus, I Love Thee.

45

"Mine are thine and thine are mine."—John xvii. 10.

"London Hymn Book."

A. J. GORDON. By per.

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,  
2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me,  
3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,  
4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light,

For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;  
And pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree;  
And praise Thee as long as Thou lend - est me breath;  
I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright;

My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - iour art Thou,  
I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow;  
And say, when the death - dew lies cold on my brow,  
I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow,

If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

## Jesus is Passing this Way.

Words by E. A. H.

Music by J. H. TENNEY. By per.

1. Is there a sin-ner a-wait-ing Mer-cy and par-don to-day?  
 2. Brother, the Mas-ter is wait-ing, Waiting to free-ly for-give;  
 3. Yes, he is com-ing to bless you, While in con-tri-tion you bow;

Welcome the news that we bring him: "Je-sus is passing this way!"  
 Why not this moment ac-cept him, Trust in his grace and live?  
 Com-ing from sin to re-deem you, Read-y to save you now;

Com-ing in love and in mer-cy, Par-don and peace to be-stow,  
 He is so ten-der and pre-cious, He is so near you to-day;  
 Can you re-fuse the sal-va-tion Je-sus is of-fer-ing here?

Com-ing to save the poor sin-ner From his heart-anguish and woe.  
 O-pen your heart to re-ceive him, While he is pass-ing this way.  
 O-pen your heart to ad-mit him, While he is com-ing so near.

## CHORUS.

Je - sus is passing this way . . . to-day, . . . to-day, . . .  
 Je-sus is pass-ing this way to-day, is passing to-day.

# Jesus is Passing this Way.—Concluded.

47

While he is near, O be-lieve him, O-pen your heart to re-ceive him, For

Je-sus is passing this way Is passing this way to-day.

## I'll Live for Him.

R. E. HUDSON.

C. R. DUNBAR.

1. My life, my love I give to thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now believe thou dost receive, For thou hast died that I might live;
3. Oh, thou who died on Cal-va-ry, To save my soul and make me free,

CHO.—I'll live for him who died for me, How hap-py then my life shall be!

Oh, may I ev - er faith-ful be, My Sav-our and my God!  
 And now henceforth I'll trust in thee, My Sav-our and my God!  
 I con-se-crate my life to thee, My Sav-our and my God!

I'll live for him who died for me, My Sav-our and my God!

Copyright, 1882, by R. E. HUDSON. By per.

## While the Years are Rolling On.

HARRIET B. MCKEEVER.

JNO. R. SWENEY. By per.

*Recitante.*

1. In a world so full of weeping, While the years are roll-ing on, Christian  
 2. There's no time to waste in sigh-ing, While the years are roll-ing on; Time is  
 3. Let us strengthen one an-oth-er, While the years are roll-ing on; Seek to  
 4. Friends we love are quick-ly fly-ing, While the years are roll-ing on; No more

souls the watch are keeping, While the years are rolling on. While our journey we pursue,  
 fly-ing, souls are dy-ing, While the years are rolling on. Loving words a soul may win  
 raise a fall-en brother, While the years are rolling on This is work for ev-'ry hand,  
 part-ing, no more dy-ing, While the years are rolling on. In the world beyond the tomb

With the ha-ven still in view, There is work for us to do, While the years are rolling on.  
 From the wretched paths of sin; We may bring the wand'ers in, While the years are rolling on.  
 Till, throughout creation's land, Armies for the Lord shall stand, While the years are rolling on.  
 Sorrow never more can come, When we meet in that blest home, While the years are rolling on.

## REFRAIN.

Are roll-ing on, Are roll-ing on, Are roll-ing on, Are roll-ing on,

Oh, the good we may be do-ing, While the years are roll-ing on.

# What a Meeting That Will Be!

49

THEODORE WOOD. By per.

*Gladly.*

1. When we all meet at home in the morn-ing, On the shore of that bright  
2. When we all meet at home in the morn-ing, And from sor-row for-ev-  
3. When we all meet at home in the morn-ing, With our blessed Re-deem-

crystal sea; Where the lov'd ones who long have been waiting, What a  
er be free; When we join in the song of the ran-som'd, What a  
er to be; When we know and are known by our lov'd ones, What a

meeting in-deed that will be! Gather'd home, gather'd  
gath-ring in-deed that will be!  
meeting in-deed that will be! Gather'd home,

CHORUS.

home, On the shore of that bright crystal sea; Gather'd  
gathered home,

home, gather'd home, With our lov'd ones for-ev-er to be.  
Gathered home, gathered home,

## Mighty to Keep.

Words and Music by H. H. BOOTH.

1. Sometimes I'm tried with toil and care, Sometimes I'm weak and worn ;  
 2. Nev - er I've known a cloud so dark, Nev - er a pow'r so strong,  
 3. Je - sus, I'll trust Thee more and more, Trust where I can-not trace ;

Somet nes it looks so dark ev'-ry-where, In-stead of the rose, the thorn.  
 Nev - er a wolf so fierce-ly to bark, Nev - er a night so long -  
 Trust when I hear the c - cean's roar, Trust when the foe I face.

These are the times, when tempted sore, A voice in my ear doth speak -  
 But they all vanished, and fell, and fled, And left me to won - der not weep,  
 Thou wilt be more than life to me, So broad, and so high, so deep,

"Un-sheath thy sword, there's vic - t'ry be - fore, Thy Sav - iour is  
 How - I could e'er have doubt - ed at all A Sav - iour so  
 Chang - ing the thun - der's roar in - to glee, A - ble to save

## CHORUS.

might-y to keep." I have a Sav-iour, who's mighty to keep,  
 might-y to keep.  
 and to keep.

Might-y to keep, might-y to keep, I have a Sav-iour who's

might-y to keep, Might-y to keep ev - er more.

## Altar Service.

MRS. C. H. M.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. I need Thee, oh I need Thee, E - ven now I need Thee;  
 2. I claim Thee, oh I claim Thee, E - ven now I claim Thee;  
 3. I take Thee, oh I take Thee, E - ven now I take Thee;  
 4. I have Thee, oh I have Thee, E - ven now I have Thee;

As my Sav - iour from all sin; Lord, I need Thee now.  
 As my Sav - iour from all sin, Lord, I claim Thee now.  
 As my Sav - iour from all sin, Lord, I take Thee now.  
 As my Sav - iour from all sin, Lord, I have Thee now.

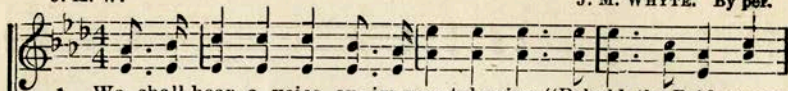
5 I confess Thee, I confess Thee,  
 Even now confess Thee :  
 As my Saviour from all sin,  
 I confess Thee now.

6 Hallelujah ! I will praise Thee,  
 Evermore I'll praise Thee;  
 As my Saviour from all sin,  
 Lord, I'll praise Thee now.

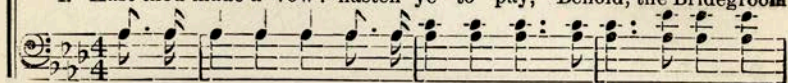

## Behold, the Bridegroom Comes!

J. M. W.



J. M. WHYTE. By per.



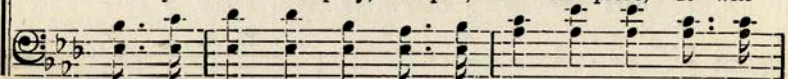
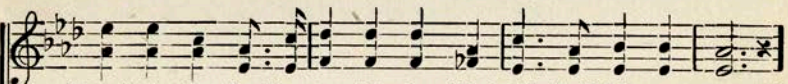
1. We shall hear a voice, an im-mor-tal voice, "Behold, the Bridegroom
2. When the voice shall cry, "Go ye forth to night, "Behold, the Bridegroom
3. Brother, trim your lamp, have it burning bright, "Behold, the Bridegroom
4. Hast thou made a vow? hasten ye to pay, "Behold, the Bridegroom

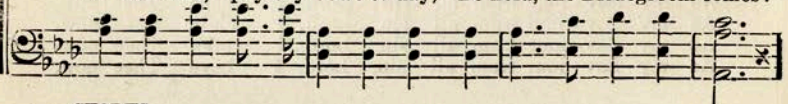
comes!" At the mid-night watch, in the dark-ness deep,  
comes!" Then the pulse will cease, and the heart grow still,  
comes!" He will sure-ly come, though he seem-eth late,  
comes!" For when he has come, and hath closed the door,

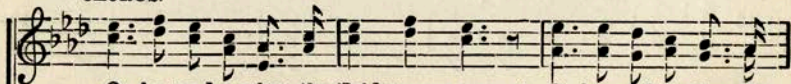
When a-cross our souls heav-y slum-bers creep, We shall  
And the eyes will close, and the blood grow chill, And the  
Be at peace with Him, nor a mo-ment wait, You will  
And ye stand and pray, "O-pen, we im-plore," It will

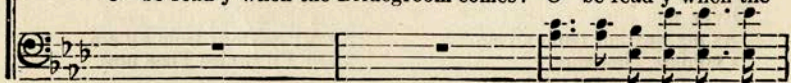
hear that voice, that im-mor-tal voice, "Be-hold, the Bridegroom comes!"  
soul will take its e-ter-nal flight, "For lo, the Bridegroom comes!"  
hear the cry ere the morning light, "Be-hold, the Bridegroom comes!"  
be too late,—pay thy vows to-day, "Be-hold, the Bridegroom comes!"



## CHORUS.



O be read-y when the Bridegroom comes! O be read-y when the





# Behold, the Bridegroom Comes!—Concluded. 53

Bridegroom comes! At the noon-tide, in the evening, At the  
He comes, He comes, He

mid-night, in the morn - ing, O be read-y,  
comes, in the morn-ing, O be read-y, He

O be read-y, O be read-y when the Bridegroom comes!  
comes, He comes, be read-y when the Bridegroom comes!

## I Do Believe.

1. Fa-ther, I stretch my hands to Thee; No oth-er help I know;
2. What did Thine on-ly Son en-dure, Be-fore I drew my breath!
3. O Je-sus, could I this be-lieve, I now should feel Thy pow'r;
4. Au-ther of faith! to Thee I lift My wea-ry, long-ing eyes:

*Tho.—I do be-lieve, I now be-lieve, That Je-sus died for me;*

*Repeat for Chorus.*

If Thou with-draw Thy-self from me, Ah! whith-er shall I go?  
What pain, what la-bor, to se-cure My soul from end-less death!  
And all my wants Thou would'st relieve, In this ac-cept-ed hour.  
Oh, let me now re-ceive that gift; My soul with-out it dies.

*And thro' His blood, His precious blood, I shall from sin be free.*

## Will You Be Among the Number?

ALICE M. LOWE.

N. S. HOWARD.

1. Will you be a-mong the num-ber That shall hear the Saviour say,—  
 2. Will you be a-mong the num-ber That shall have a home at last  
 3. Will you be a-mong the num-ber That shall wear a robe of white,  
 4. Will you be a-mong the num-ber That make up the blood-washed throng,

"Well done, good and faithful servant," When He comes on judgment day?  
 With the Saviour and His lov'd ones, Where all pain and death are past?  
 That shall bear a harp in glo-ry, And be crowned with jewels bright?  
 Who both day and night with gladness Sing the ev-er-last-ing song?

## CHORUS.

Yes, I'll be a-mong the num-ber, Je-sus wants me to be  
 Yes, I'll be a-mong the num-ber, Je-sus wants me to be

*rit.*  
 there; He has paid the precious ransom, That His glo-ry I may share.

# Glory to Jesus, He Saves.

55

P. B.

P. BILHORN. By per.

1. Glo - ry to Je - sus who died on the tree, Paid the great price that my  
 2. Once in my heart there was sin and despair, Now the dear Saviour Him-  
 3. Come then, ye weary, who long to be free, Come to the Saviour, He

soul might be free; Now I can sing hal - le - lu - jah to God,  
 self dwell-eth there, And from His presence comes peace to my soul,  
 wait-eth for thee; Then with the ransomed this song you can sing,

## CHORUS.

Glo-ry! He saves, He saves. Glo-ry! He saves, glo-ry! He saves,


Saves a poor sin-ner like me; Glo - ry! He saves,

glo - ry! He saves, Saves a poor sin-ner like me, like me.

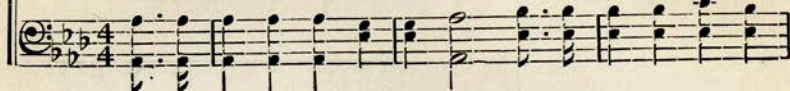
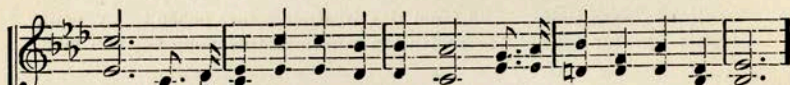
## I am Trusting.

J. H. H. Words for Chorus by G. W. W.

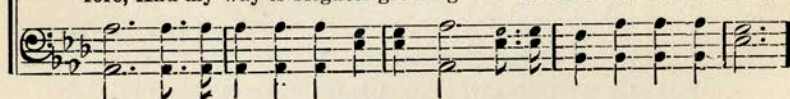
J. H. HATHAWAY. By per.



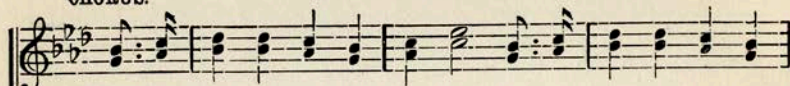
1. I was lost, when Je-sus found me, In the dark-ness and the  
 2. I was wea-ry, heav-y - la - den, "Come to me," He said, "and  
 3. Oh, the bless-ed rest He gives me, Rest I nev - er knew be-

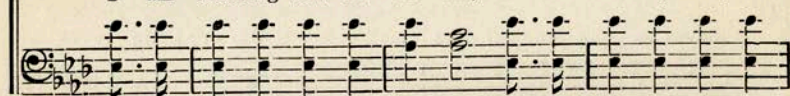
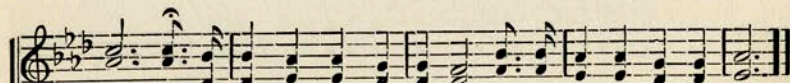
cold, Like a lov-ing Shepherd led me To the shel-ter of His fold.  
 rest, Lay thy bur-den on thy Saviour, And thy head up-on my breast."  
 fore, And my way is brighter growing As I learn to trust Him more.



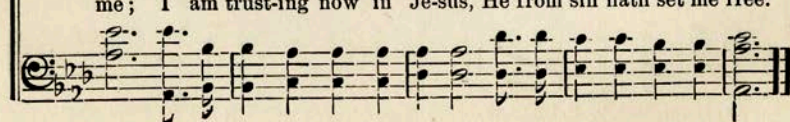
## CHORUS.



I am trust-ing now in Je - sus, He is ev - 'ry-thing to

me; I am trust-ing now in Je-sus, He from sin hath set me free.



# Less than All is Not Enough.

57

©SARA L. SHATTUCK.

D. B. TOWNER By per.

1. Less than all is not enough, Sav - ior, dear, for thee;  
 2. Less than all is not enough— I am whol - ly thine;  
 3. Less than all is not enough: Let me naught withhold;  
 4. Less than all is not enough—All my heart and strength,

All the wealth of high - est heav'n, Gav - est thou for me,  
 Keep me by thy matchless might, By thy grace di - vine;  
 I can give thee on - ly dross For thy pur - est gold.  
 Soul and bod - y, time and thought, All life's breadth and length.

Ev - er - last - ing love came down, Hopeless hearts to lift and crown.  
 With a price thou boughtest me, Long a - go on Cal - va - ry.  
 None too good is my poor best, For thy fare, O heav'n - ly guest.  
 Dear - est Lord, assume thy throne, I am ev - er thine a - lone.

## REFRAIN.

All in all thou giv - est me; All I have belongs to thee.

## Trust and Obey.

"The secret of the Lord is with them that fear Him."—Ps. 25: 14.

Rev. J. H. SAMMIS.

D. B. TOWNER. By per.

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

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

## CHORUS.

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

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

# Is There a Land?

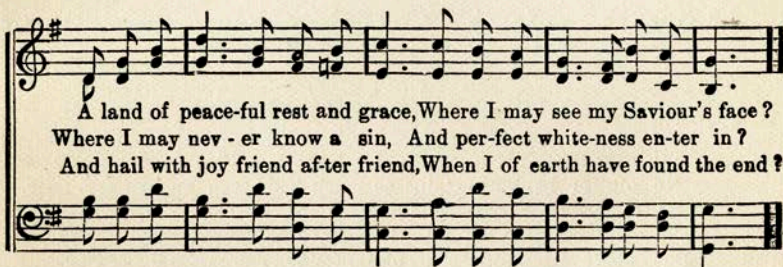
59

REV. EUGENE MAY.

I. H. MEREDITH.

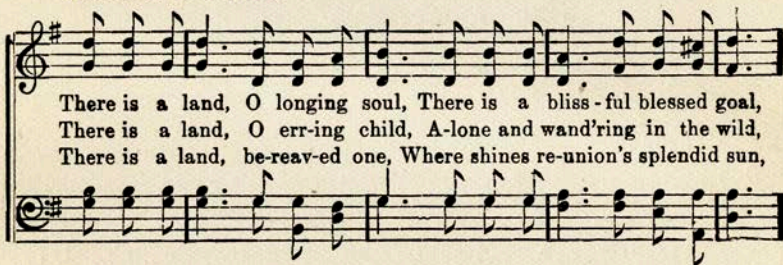


1. Is there a land of life and light, Where sorrows cease, where there's no night?  
2. Is there a land where my poor heart Will never more be rent with doubt?  
3. Is there a land where I may meet The loved and lost, their souls to greet?

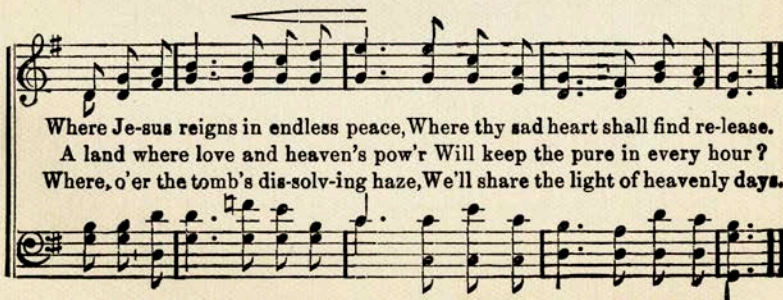


A land of peace-ful rest and grace, Where I may see my Saviour's face?  
Where I may nev - er know a sin, And per-fect white-ness en-ter in?  
And hail with joy friend af-ter friend, When I of earth have found the end?

CHORUS for each verse.



There is a land, O longing soul, There is a bliss-ful blessed goal,  
There is a land, O err-ing child, A-lone and wand'ring in the wild,  
There is a land, be-reav-ed one, Where shines re-union's splendid sun,



Where Je-sus reigns in endless peace, Where thy sad heart shall find re-lease.  
A land where love and heaven's pow'r Will keep the pure in every hour?  
Where, o'er the tomb's dis-solv-ing haze, We'll share the light of heavenly days.

## Zion's Bank.

As sung by Rev. G. W. ANDERSON.

Harmonized by J. H. ROOT.

1. I have a nev-er fail-ing bank, Well fill'd with gold-en store ;  
 2. The notes that are ac-cept-ed here, With blood must all be signed ;  
 3. A lep-er had a lit-tle note ; Lord, if thou wilt, thou can :  
 4. Some fear they write so poor a hand, Their notes will be re-ject-ed ;  
 5. Sometimes my bank-er smil-ing says, Why don't you oftener come ;  
 6. Rich-er and rich-er still I grow, The poor-er I be-come ;

No oth-er bank con-tains so much That can en-rich the poor.  
 All oth-ers, bear what name they may, Are ut-ter-ly de-clined.  
 The bank-er cash'd his lit-tle note, And sav'd the wretched man.  
 But al-ways hum-ble souls ob-tain Much more than they ex-pect-ed.  
 And when I draw a lit-tle note, Why not a lar-ger sum ?  
 And thus for-ev-er it will be, Till I ar-rive at Home !

## CHORUS.

O there's a plen-ty, a plen-ty, a plen-ty ;

O there's a plen-ty in Fa-ther's Bank a - bove.



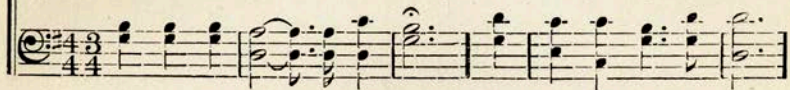
# A Beautiful World.

61

O. SNOW.



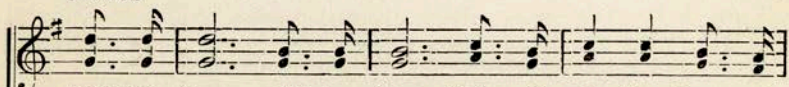
1. There is a beau - ti - ful world, Where saints and an - gels sing ;
2. There is a beau - ti - ful world, Where sor - row nev - er comes ;
3. There is a beau - ti - ful world, Un - seen to mor - tal sight ;
4. There is a beau - ti - ful world, Of har - mo - ny and love ;



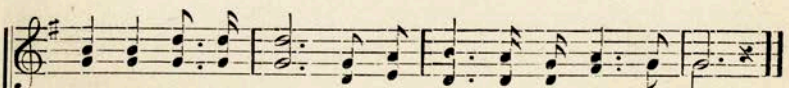
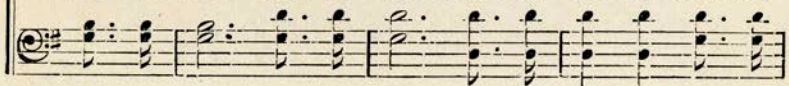
A world where peace and pleasure reign, And heav'nly prais-es ring.  
A world where tears shall nev - er fall, In sigh - ing for our home.  
And dark-ness nev - er en - ters there, That home is fair and bright.  
Oh, may we safe - ly en - ter there, And dwell with God a - bove.



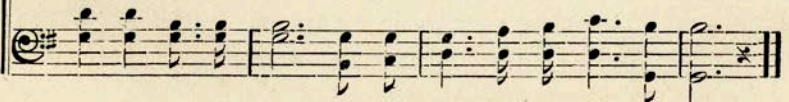
## CHORUS.



We'll be there, we'll be there, Palms of vic - t'ry, Crowns of



glo - ry, we shall wear, In that beau - ti - ful world on high.



## At the Cross.

"Look unto me, and be ye saved."—Isa. 45: 22.

I. WATTS.

R. E. HUDSON. By per.

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

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

## CHORUS.

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

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

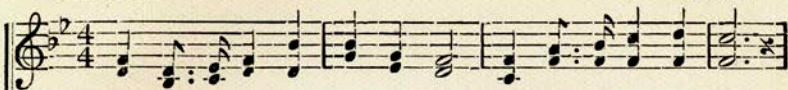
I re-ceived my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day.

# Come to the fount.

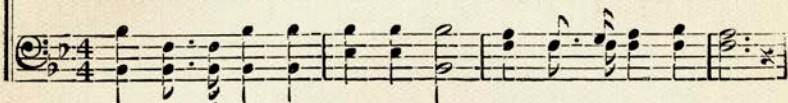
63

W. T. TIBBS.

J. H. F.



1. Come, is the Saviour's dy - ing word To all who seek re - lief ;
2. Come, is the Spir-it's ten - der call To sin - ners doomed to die ;
3. Come, for the gracious Saviour stands, Still pleading for your love ;



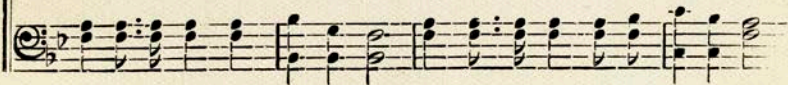
Come, with your guilt and wea-ry load, Come with your sin and grief.  
Come, says the Church on earth, and all The ransomed saints on high.  
Come, yield your heart to His commands, Come, seek the home a - bove.



## CHORUS.



Full is the fount, whose healing tide Opened for all when the Saviour died ;



Com , and His pardon full re - ceive, Je - sus e - ter - nal life will give.



By per. of FILLMORE BROS.

T. W.

T. WOOD. By per.

*Dolce.*

1. Je - sus now is whisp'ring to you, Will you not list-en to Him?  
 2. Je - sus now is beck'ning to you, Will you not hearken to Him?  
 3. Je - sus now is plead-ing to you, Will you not turn un-to Him?  
 4. Je - sus now is call-ing to you, Will you not come un-to Him?

Whisp'ring in tones so ten-der to you, Sin-ner, oh! list-en to Him.  
 Beck'ning smiles so sweet-ly to you, Sin-ner, oh! hearken to Him.  
 Plead-ing so lov-ing, earn-est, to you, Sin-ner, oh! turn un-to Him.  
 Call-ing to save from sin's dark'ning wave, Sinner, oh! come un-to Him.

## CHORUS.

Whis-p'ring, Whis-p'ring, Whis-p'ring so ten-der to you;  
 Beck -'ning, beck -'ning, Beck -'ning so sweet-ly to you;  
 Plead - ing, plead - ing, Plead - ing so sweet-ly to you;  
 Call - ing, call - ing, Call - ing so earn-est to you.

*Espresso.* .....

Whis-p'ring, whis-p'ring, Will you not list-en to Him?  
 Beck -'ning, beck -'ning, Will you not hearken to Him?  
 Plead - ing, plead - ing, Will you not turn un-to Him?  
 Call - ing, call - ing, Will you not come un-to Him?

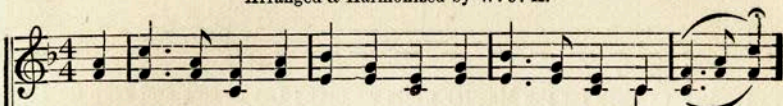
# Wash Me.

65

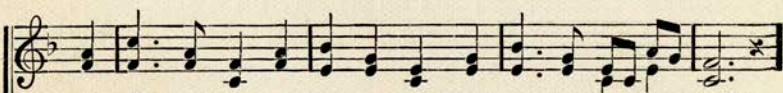
CHAS. WESLEY.

Melody and Chorus by Rev. EUGENE MAY.

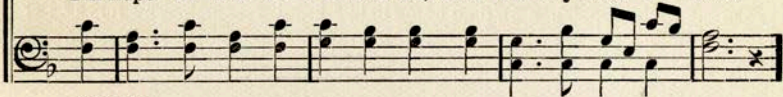
Arranged & Harmonized by W. J. K.



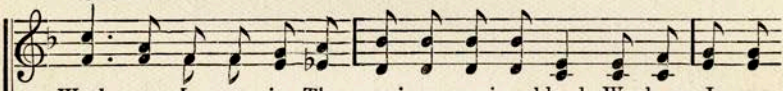
1. For-ev - er here my rest shall be, Close to Thy bleed-ing side;
2. My dy - ing Sav-iour and my God, Fountain for guilt and sin,
3. Wash me, and make me thus thine own; Wash me, and mine thou art;
4. Th' atone-ment of Thy blood ap-ply, Till faith to sight im - prove;



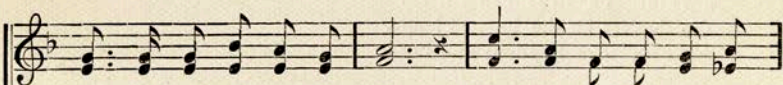
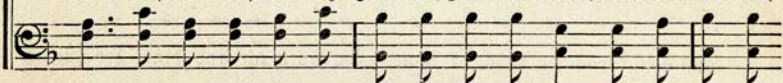
This all my hope, and all my plea, "For me the Sav-iour died."  
 Sprinkle me ev - er with Thy blood, And cleanse and keep me clean.  
 Wash me, but not my feet a - lone, My hands, my head, my heart.  
 Till hope in full fru - i - tion die, And all my soul be love.



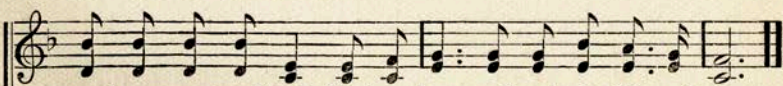
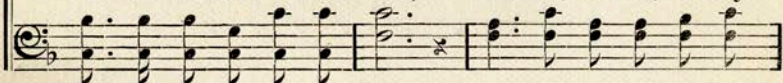
## CHORUS.



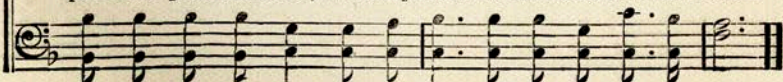
Wash me, Je - sus, in Thy precious, precious blood; Wash me, Je - sus,



in the foun-tain I have seen; Wash me, Je - sus, in Thy



precious, precious blood; Wash my heart and make it white and clean.



## Working for the Master.

G. W. W.

Harmonized by M. I. H.

GEO. W. WILLIS.

1. Let us work for the Mas-ter while we may ; Let us sow and reap for Him  
 2. There's plenty of work for us all to do, So much to be done and the  
 3. Be - side all wa-ters the truth let us sow, And car-ry his message where  
 4. Then when our labor on earth is all done, With life's battles ended, and

ev - 'ry day ; And re-joic-ing bring poor wand'ers in From the darkness  
 workers so few ; Let us work for Him who died on the tree, How hap-py and  
 ev-er we go, Af-ter seed has been faith-ful - ly sown, We shall gath-er  
 many souls won, Then we'll go home to our fi-nal re-ward, And for- ev - er

## CHORUS.

and cold, from the fields of sin. To work for the Mas - ter is a  
 use - ful our lives then will be.  
 the sheaves for the harvest home.  
 be with our Sav-iour and Lord.

de-light, So what-e'er we do let us do with our might, In His roy - al

serv-ice we must not pause, But do all we can to help on the good cause.

## Thou art Mine.

GEO. W. WILLIS.

H. KATTERJOHN.

1. Precious Sav - iour, I am Thine, And I know that Thou art mine!
2. Dear Re - deem - er and my King, Help me now Thy praise to sing,
3. Bless - ed Sav - iour and my friend, Thou wilt keep me to the end;
4. Je - sus, when with earth I'm done, Then re - ceive me to my home;

Thou dost save me from all sin; Thou dost reign with - in.  
 Help me now Thy will to do, And to Thee be true.  
 Thou wilt guide me day by day In the nar - row way.  
 Where for - ev - er I shall be, In Heav'n with Thee.

Thou dost save me from all sin; Thou dost reign with - in.  
 Help me now Thy will to do, And to Thee be true.  
 Thou wilt guide me day by day In the nar - row way.  
 Where for - ev - er I shall be In Heav'n with Thee.

## Been Redeemed.

Words by Rev. EUGENE MAY.

Melody by Rev. EUGENE MAY.

Arranged &amp; Harmonized by W. J. K.

1. I was once a sin - ner far from truth, And lost to love's sweet  
 2. I was once a list - ner to the Lord, And then I knew my  
 3. O now the world hath not a charm To lead me back to  
 4. Help me to sing this hap - py song, As in the way of

life and light; I wast - ed years of precious youth, And sealed my soul  
 life was wrong; My heart received His gracious word, And now I sing  
 sin's sad way; My soul is cleansed, my love is warm, I'm in the dawn  
 life we go; Sing, sav'd ones, as we jour - ney on, And let the world

## CHORUS.

with shades of night. I've been redeemed, O I've been redeemed, Been  
 sal - va - tion's song.  
 of heav - en's day.  
 our glad - ness know.

washed in the blood, Been washed in the blood; I've been redeemed, O I've

been re - de - emed, Been washed in the blood of the Lamb.



# Come, Weary One, Come!

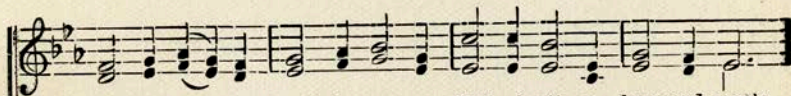
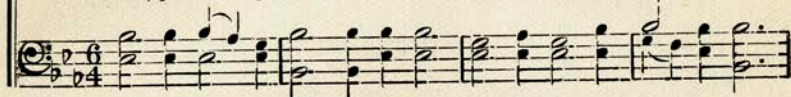
69

For this work by T. Wood. By per.

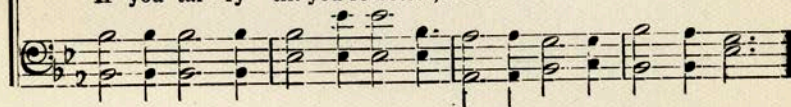
*Moderato. Con espressione.*



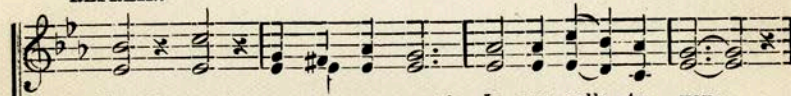
1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and needy, Weak and wounded, sick and sore ;
2. Now, ye need - y, come and welcome; God's free bounty glo - ri - fy ;
3. Let not conscience make you lin - ger ; Nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream ;
4. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y la - den, Bruised, mangled by the fall ;



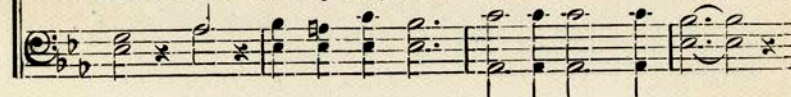
Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r.  
True be - lief, and true re - pent - ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.  
All the fit - ness He re - quir - eth Is to feel the need of Him.  
If you tar - ry till you're better, You will nev - er come at all.



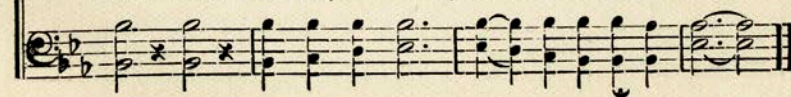
## REFRAIN.



Come! come! wea - ry one, come! Je - sus calls to you ;



Come! come! wand'rer, come home ; Je - sus is call - ing you, come !



## I'm On the Way.

GEO. W. WILLIS.

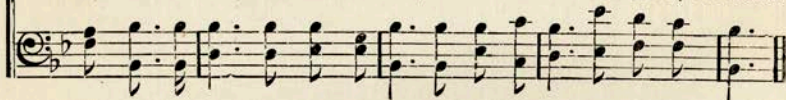
H. KATTERJOHN.

*Andante.*

1. That Gold-en Cit - y of de-light, With many mansions fair and bright,
2. No sin nor death can en-ter there, No sor-row nor corroding care;
3. We're homeward bound to that fair clime, And there we'll have a hap-py time,
4. We've many loved ones on that shore, We'll meet with them to part no more,



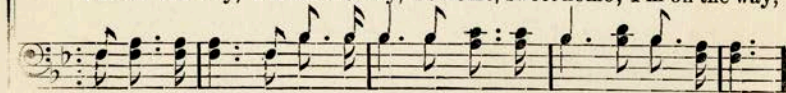
With jasper walls and streets of gold, Its glories have not half been told.  
 Its pear-ly gates are o - pen wide, For all who wish to there a - bide.  
 Around the great white throne we'll sing, "All glory to our Christ and King."  
 And know each other as we're known, When we arrive in Heav'n, our home.



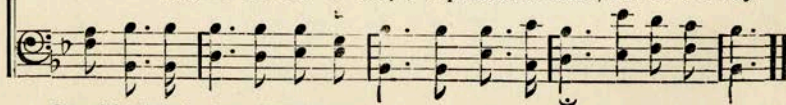
## CHORUS.



I'm on the way, I'm on the way, To home, sweet home; I'm on the way,



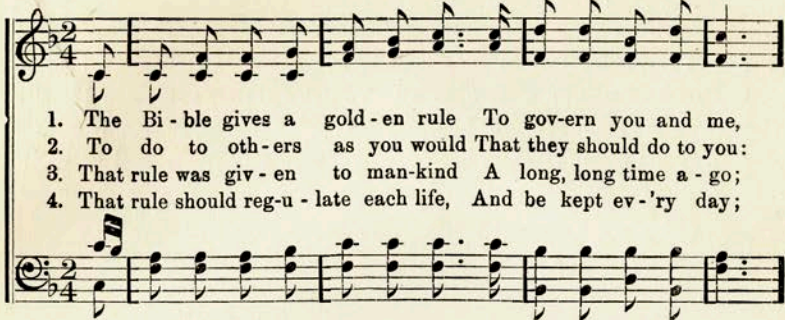
Di-vine-ly guid-ed lest I stray; O praise the Lord, I'm on the way!



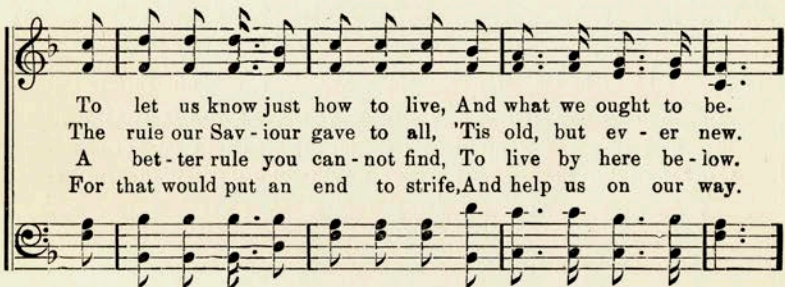
# The Golden Rule.

71

Words and Melody by GEO. W. WILLIS.

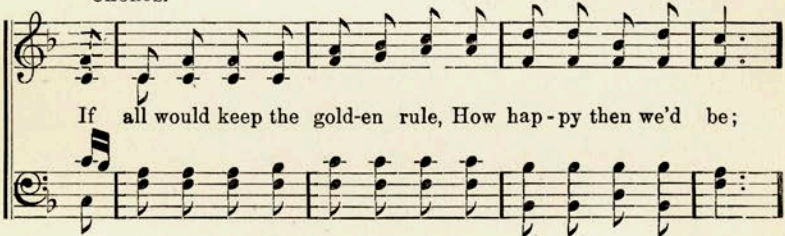


1. The Bi-ble gives a gold-en rule To gov-ern you and me,  
2. To do to oth-ers as you would That they should do to you:  
3. That rule was giv-en to man-kind A long, long time a-go;  
4. That rule should reg-u-late each life, And be kept ev-'ry day;



To let us know just how to live, And what we ought to be.  
The rule our Sav-iour gave to all, 'Tis old, but ev-er new.  
A bet-ter rule you can-not find, To live by here be-low.  
For that would put an end to strife, And help us on our way.

## CHORUS.



If all would keep the gold-en rule, How hap-py then we'd be;

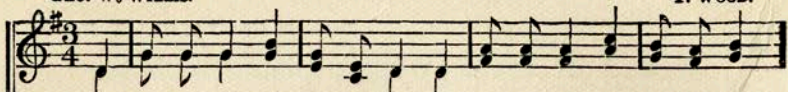


The gold-en rule, the gold-en rule, O that's the rule for me.

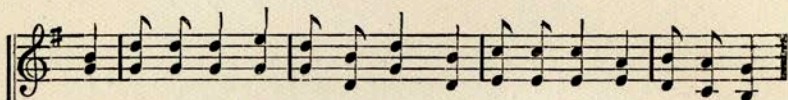
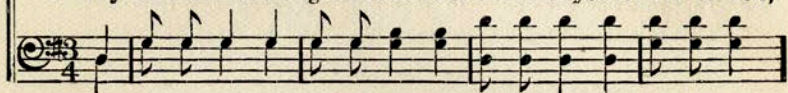
## 'Tis Open Wide.

©GEO. W. WILLIS.

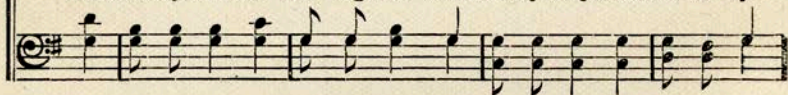
T. WOOD.



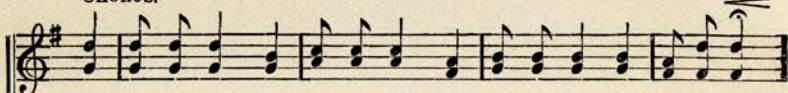
1. The kingdom of God's grace and pow'r Is o - pen now this ver - y hour ;
2. That door is o - pen now to all, To rich and poor, to great and small ;
3. Some are almost per - suad - ed now To come to Christ, and low - ly bow ;
4. Why not within this kingdom dwell ? For then with you it will be well ;



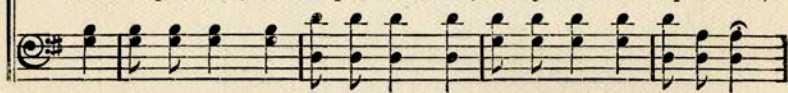
There all may find a welcome sweet, Al - so, a safe and sure re - treat.  
 And all may en - ter now who will, While mercy's door is o - pen still.  
 To give up sin, and all be - sides, And live for Him what - e'er be - tides.  
 What shall your final end - ing be ? Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty ?



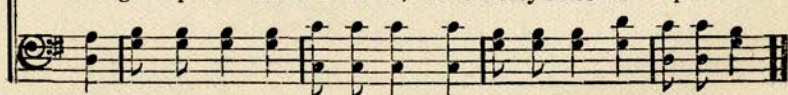
## CHORUS.



'Tis o - pen wide, 'tis o - pen wide, Yes, mercy's door is o - pen wide ;



Now give up sin and en - ter in, While mercy's door is o - pen wide.

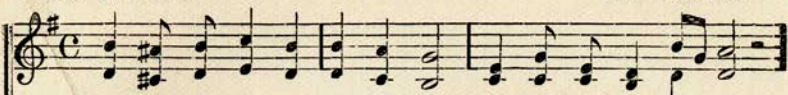


# Inviting the Holy Spirit.

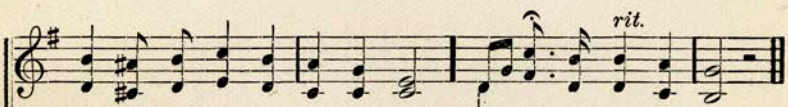
73

GEO. W. WILLIS.

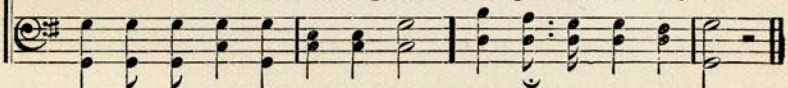
H. KATTERJOHN.



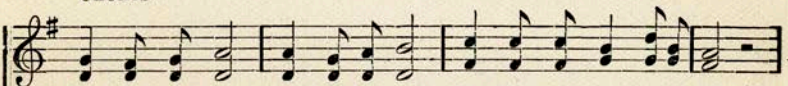
1. Come, Ho-ly Ghost, for Thee we sigh, Spir - it of quick'ning, come,
2. Spir - it of God, on us de-scend, Thy of - fice work to do;
3. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heavenly dove, And take a - way all sin;
4. Come, Spir - it, come, and now im-part All that we need this hour;



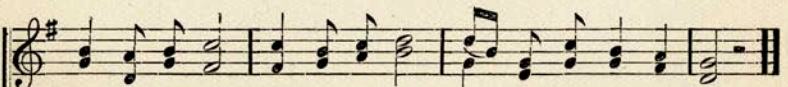
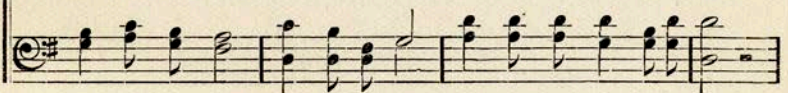
O breathe on us as now we cry, Thy wil' in us be done.  
 While at the throne of grace we bend, Search each one through and thr ough.  
 O seal us for those courts a - bove; Come, and a - bid with - in.  
 Do come and touch each waiting heart With pen - te - cost - al power.



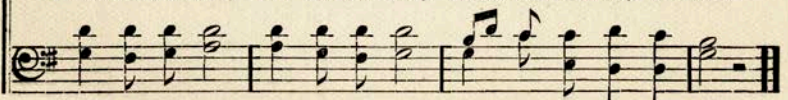
## CHORUS.



Oh, come, we pray, Come now this way, Come and re - vive us a - gain;



Come from a - bove, Fill us with love, Come and bless us, A - men.



## The Wonderful Saviour.

GEO. W. WILLIS.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. For sin a - tone - ment Je - sus made, On Cal - v'ry long a - go;  
 2. He to the ut - ter - most can save; The mes - sage we'll pro - claim;  
 3. His grace is of - fered free to all: So come with - out de - lay,  
 4. He is our Ad - vo - cate a - bove; He pleads for you and me;

The ran - som price He ful - ly paid, The Bi - ble tells us so.  
 I'm glad to Him my heart I gave, O bless - ed be His name.  
 And on His name for mer - cy call, No long - er stay a - way.  
 Why not the Sav - iour trust and love, And al - ways hap - py be?

## CHORUS.

Oh, the won - der - ful Sav - iour dear! He saves, He saves from sin;

He fills my heart with hope and cheer; I'll glad - ly fol - low Him.

# What a Saviour.

75

E. A. H.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. My spir-it thrills with joy to - day, No soul more hap-py could be;  
 2. He gra-cious-ly my soul redeemed, And I am pardoned and free;  
 3. My sin and guilt none else could bear, And can-cel all on the tree;  
 4. And so I sing to Christ my song, For His the glo - ry shall be;

For Christ has wash'd my sins a - way; O what a Sav-iour is He!  
 On me the heav'nly light has beamed; O what a Sav-iour is He!  
 But Christ for me has answered there; O what a Sav-iour is He!  
 To Him the strains of praise be - long; O what a Sav-iour is He!

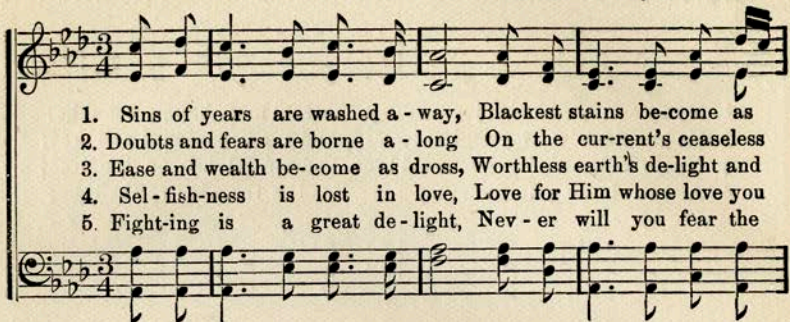
## CHORUS.

O what a won-der-ful Sav - iour, Be-stow-ing free-ly His fa - vor!  
 O what a won-der-ful Friend is He, Be-stow-ing free-ly His love on me!

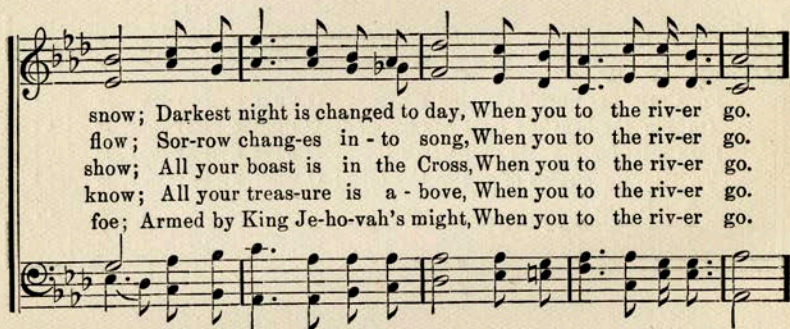
*Ritard.*  
 A gra-cious, lov-ing Re-deem-er, A precious Sav - iour is He!

## I'm Believing and Receiving.

Words and Music by H. H. BOOTH.

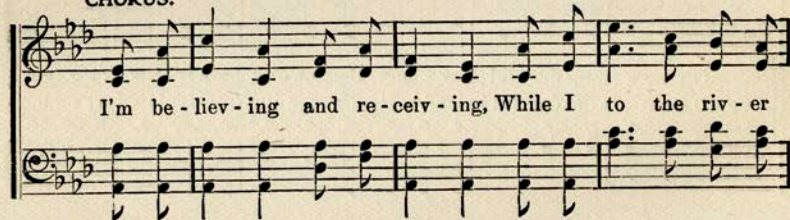


1. Sins of years are washed a - way, Blackest stains be - come as  
 2. Doubts and fears are borne a - long On the cur - rent's ceaseless  
 3. Ease and wealth be - come as dross, Worthless earth's de - light and  
 4. Sel - fish - ness is lost in love, Love for Him whose love you  
 5. Fight - ing is a great de - light, Nev - er will you fear the

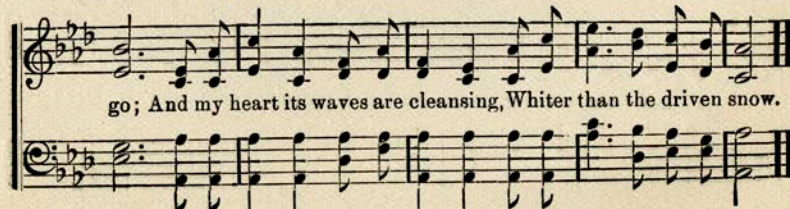


snow; Darkest night is changed to day, When you to the riv - er go.  
 flow; Sor - row chang - es in - to song, When you to the riv - er go.  
 show; All your boast is in the Cross, When you to the riv - er go.  
 know; All your treas - ure is a - bove, When you to the riv - er go.  
 foe; Armed by King Je - ho - vah's might, When you to the riv - er go.

## CHORUS.



I'm be - liev - ing and re - ceiv - ing, While I to the riv - er



go; And my heart its waves are cleansing, Whiter than the driven snow.

By per. of Com. H. H. BOOTH, of S. A.



# A Child's Prayer.

77

T. Wood. By per.

1. Dear Lord from heav-en came to bring Sal - va-tion down to me ;  
 2. I wish to make thy way my choice, And ev - 'ry sin con - fess ;  
 3. Thou had'st no home with man be - fore, How hard it was with Thee ;  
 4. And when be - fore Thy throne I stand, If I am fear - ful then,

I love to learn Thy praise to sing, And say my prayer to Thee.  
 I long to hear Thy gen - tle voice, And feel Thy fond ca - res - s.  
 Dear Sav - iour, come to earth once more, And make Thy home with me.  
 Stoop down and take my trembling hand, For Je - sus' sake, A - men.

E. A. H.

# Why Not Now?

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

1. Why not renounce the life of sin, O wand'ring soul? Why not the Christian  
 2. Why live be - reft of hap - pi - ness, Soul so op - prest? Why not let Je - sus  
 3. Why not from e - vil ways de - part, Wand'r'er a - stray? And con - se - crate to  
 4. Why not at once to Je - sus flee? He will for - give; He of - fers mer - cy

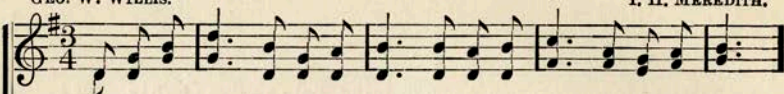
life be - gin, And be made whole? Why not, why not, Why not be  
 save and bless, And be at rest?  
 God thy heart This ver - y day?  
 rich and free? Trust Him and live.

saved just now? Why not, why not, Why not come just now?

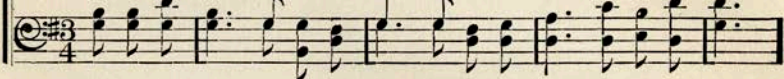

## Not Half Was Told.

GEO. W. WILLIS.

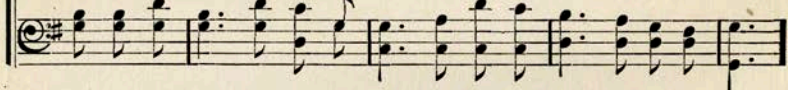
I. H. MEREDITH.



1. The Saviour went to Cal-va-ry, He died for each and ev-'ry one;  
 2. His precious blood is all my plea, It takes a-way my ev-'ry sin;  
 3. He grants His beau-ty and His mind, And al-so His sweet Spir-it, too;  
 4. Je-sus is just the same to-day, As ev-er He has tru-ly been;

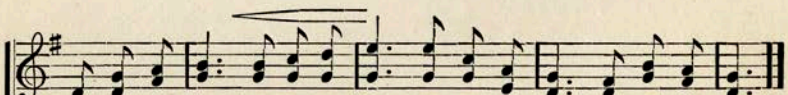
He on the Cross by faith I see, God's on-ly well be-lov-ed Son.  
 The crimson stream now cleanseth me, It makes me pure without, with-in.  
 In Him a Sav-iour all may find, To Him I al-ways will be true.  
 He is the Life, the Truth, the Way, That leads us home to God and Heav'n.



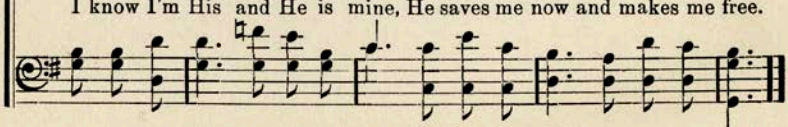
## CHORUS.



Not half was told of love di-vine, For you and me, for you and me;

I know I'm His and He is mine, He saves me now and makes me free.



# Heaven Begun.

79

MRS. S. R. GRAHAM CLARK.

G. K. A.

1. O, the boundless rich-es, O, the migh-ty store, O, the hid-den glo-ry,  
 2. O, the wealth unspoken, In the soul be-low, When it breaks *all* fet-ters,  
 3. O, the feast with Je-sus, When we let Him in, O-pen *wide* the heart-door,

Ours for ev-er-more, When we dare to trust Christ, Dare to take His word,  
 Af-ter Christ to go; Flings a-broad its pin-ions, To the breeze of love,  
 Bid Him reign there King. Ev-'ry day is glo-ry, Ev-'ry night is bliss,

CHORUS.

Dare to plunge in boldly 'Neath the cleansing blood. Shout, then, hal-le-lu-jah!  
 Drops its earth-ly seek-ings For the joys a-bove.  
 Moments dropp'd from that world To enrapture this.

sing and praise His name! High-est heav'n has nev-er heard a glad-der strain; Glo-ry to the

Fath-er, Glo-ry to the Son, Glo-ry to the Ho-ly Ghost, I find my heav'n be-gun.

Copyright, 1887, by JOSHUA GILL.

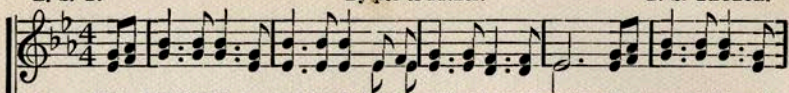
From "Songs of Joy and Gladness." By per.

## He Can't Get Me No More.

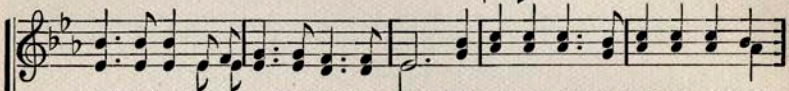
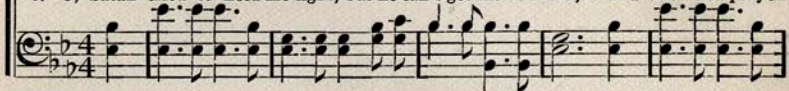
B. S. T.

By per of author.

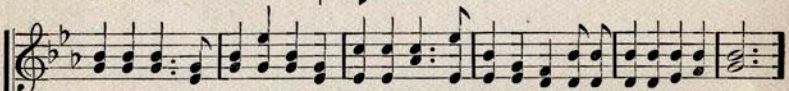
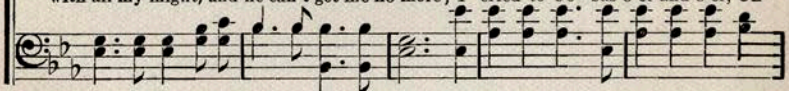
B. S. TAYLOR.



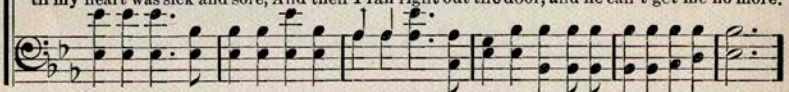
1. The Devil tried me very hard, but he can't get me no more; E - ter-nal things I
2. He said he'd be my friend and guide, but he can't get me no more; He filled my heart with
3. There's one thing sure, he brands his sheep, but he can't get me no more; And when he [brands he
4. He robbed me of my peace and health, but he can't get me no more; The wages he paid were
5. O, Satan tried to hold me tight, but he can't get me no more; For I cried and prayed



didn't regard, but he can't get me no more; He had me on the downward way, And  
 folly and pride, but he can't get me no more, He said if I'd work with might and main, A  
 brands to keep, but he can't get me no more; He tho't he had me in his power, So he  
 hell and death, but he can't get me no more; I left him in an aw-ful rage, In  
 with all my might, and he can't get me no more; I cried to Je - sus o'er and o'er, Un-



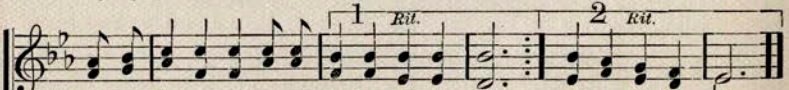
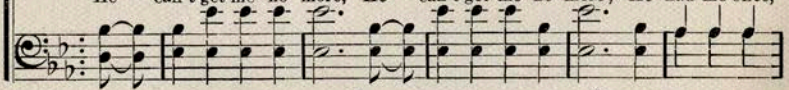
what do you think he gave for pay, An aching heart both night and day; but he can't get  
 wonderful joy I should obtain, But he only gave me sorrow and pain; but he can't get me  
 left me alone for one big hour, And when he came back he looked so sour, but he can't get me  
 howls and roars he did engage, But I slipped right thro' a crack in his cage, and he can't get  
 til my heart was sick and sore, And then I ran right out the door, and he can't get me no more.



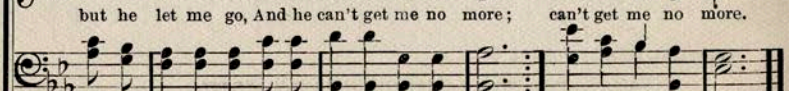
## CHORUS.



He can't get me no more, He can't get me no more; He had me once,



but he let me go, And he can't get me no more; can't get me no more.



# INDEX

---

|                                  |    |   |    |
|----------------------------------|----|---|----|
| A Child's Prayer .....           | 77 | Jesus is Strong to Deliver .....            | 31 |
| At the Cross .....               | 62 | Less than All Is Not Enough.....            | 57 |
| Altar Service .....              | 51 | Leaning on the Everlasting Arms..           | 9  |
| All the Way to Calvary .....     | 23 | Mighty to Keep .....                        | 50 |
| Are You Washed in the Blood?...  | 30 | My Jesus, I Love Thee .....                 | 45 |
| Are You Walking in the Light?... | 41 | Not Half was Told .....                     | 78 |
| Are You for Jesus?.....          | 4  | Nearer the Cross .....                      | 13 |
| A Beautiful World .....          | 61 | Praise to the Holy Trinity .....            | 8  |
| Deen Redeemed .....              | 68 | Roll the Stone away .....                   | 42 |
| Building for Eternity .....      | 19 | Stranger at the Door .....                  | 37 |
| Blessed Assurance .....          | 29 | Showers of Blessing .....                   | 11 |
| Beautiful, Beckoning Hands ..... | 34 | Sweet Peace the Gift of God's<br>Love ..... | 35 |
| Behold the Bridegroom Comes!...  | 52 | Since I have been Redeemed .....            | 36 |
| Come Away to Jesus Now .....     | 24 | Trim Your Lamps .....                       | 10 |
| Come to the Fount .....          | 63 | There's a Blessing for Me .....             | 21 |
| Come, Weary One, Come! .....     | 69 | The Sure Foundation .....                   | 26 |
| Come, Sinner, Come.....          | 12 | There's a Great Day Coming .....            | 27 |
| Calling for Thee .....           | 14 | The Lily of the Valley .....                | 28 |
| Gather the Wanderers in .....    | 22 | Tell It to Jesus .....                      | 20 |
| Glorious Fountain .....          | 7  | The Golden Rule .....                       | 71 |
| Give Me a Blessing .....         | 6  | Treasures of Heaven .....                   | 16 |
| Glory to Jesus, He Saves! .....  | 55 | Take Me as I am .....                       | 33 |
| He Can't Get Me No More.....     | 80 | 'Tis Open Wide .....                        | 72 |
| His Yoke is Easy .....           | 3  | The Heavenly Road .....                     | 44 |
| Have You the Garment of White?.. | 18 | The Wonderful Saviour .....                 | 74 |
| Heaven Begun .....               | 79 | Trust and Obey .....                        | 58 |
| Inviting the Holy Spirit .....   | 73 | The Tried and True .....                    | 40 |
| Is there a Land?.....            | 59 | Thou Art Mine .....                         | 67 |
| It's All I Want.....             | 39 | Under the Cross .....                       | 15 |
| I am Trusting .....              | 56 | Wash Me .....                               | 65 |
| It is Good to be Here .....      | 5  | What a Meeting that Will be.....            | 49 |
| I'm Believing and Receiving..... | 73 | We are Walking in the Light .....           | 43 |
| It Just Suits Me .....           | 25 | Wonderful Story of Love .....               | 38 |
| I'm on the Way .....             | 70 | What a Saviour .....                        | 75 |
| I Do Believe .....               | 53 | While the Years are Rolling on.....         | 48 |
| I'll Live for Him .....          | 47 | Why Not Now .....                           | 77 |
| I Will, God Helping Me.....      | 22 | Working for the Master .....                | 66 |
| Jesus Calling to You .....       | 64 | Will You be among the Number...54           |    |
| Jesus is Passing this Way .....  | 46 | Zion's Bank .....                           | 60 |
| Jesus, Precious Saviour .....    | 17 |   |    |

