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Great Gospel Songs for Tent and Tabernacle

Great Songs Press

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Great Gospel Songs

for

TENT AND TABERNACLE

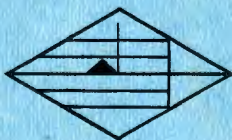
CHURCH OF CHRIST
PARK STREET EXTENSION
SPRINGFIELD, VT.

Chosen from the "Gospel Songs" section of the
New Alphabetical Hymnal

"GREAT SONGS OF THE CHURCH"

and numbered for use either with or without the
complete, all-purpose collection

(Arranged in Alphabetical Order)



Price: 20¢ each, postpaid in any quantity

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Order from any dealer, or from the Publishers

GREAT SONGS PRESS

BAXTER STATION • LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

(Edition of 1943)

Foreword

Gathered between the covers of this little book are the gospel songs best known and loved throughout the Christian world, especially wherever the New Alphabetical Hymnal, "Great Songs of The Church," has gone. All songs (but two or three) are tried and tested—singable, serviceable, generally familiar, and immediately useful for the purposes of revival and evangelism. The 18 best invitation songs are included.

The copyright songs herein are chosen from more than a hundred costly copyrights that appear in the Alphabetical Hymnal; and the evident connection of this book with the complete hymnal—in similarity of name, selections, arrangement and numbering—is by deliberate design: the two books may be used together, with the smaller collection in the leader's hands. But each book is, after all, entirely independent of the other.

While this abridged collection of the world's great gospel songs is not offered as a complete, all-purpose hymnal, the publishers do feel that it is worthy of comparison with the best of the portable songbooks in its price class: Consider the many costly copyrights; the general excellence and popular appeal of the songs; the large, clear type and note-heads; the convenient, alphabetical self-indexing system; and the fact that the price includes delivery to any Post Office in the U. S. A.

With sincere thanks to copyright owners, who have again been more than generous; and in deepest gratitude to God, who has brought us hitherto, we offer—for missions, tent, and tabernacle—

"GREAT GOSPEL SONGS"

Note: The asterisk (*) before a verse indicates that the stanza may be omitted.

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(Made in the United States of America)

Lead Me to Some Soul Today

Will H. Houghton

COPYRIGHT, 1956, BY WENDELL P. LOVELESS
(Theme Song)

Wendell P. Loveless

Lead me to some soul to-day; O teach me, Lord, just what to say;

Friends of mine are lost in sin, And can-not find their way.

D. S.—Melt my heart and fill my life: Give me one soul to-day.

Few there are who seem to care, And few there are who pray;

A Wonderful Savior

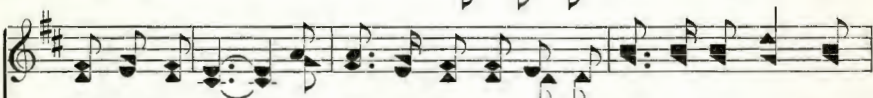
Fanny J. Crosby

COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK, RENEWAL
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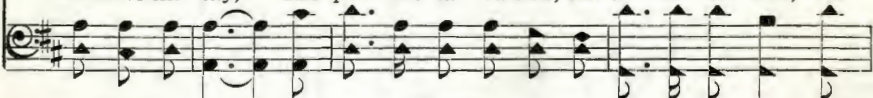
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



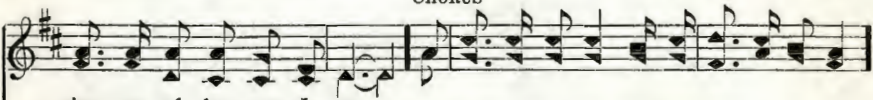
1. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful
 2. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my
 3. With num - ber - less bless - ings each mo - ment He crowns, And filled with His
 4. When clothed in His bright - ness, trans - port - ed I rise To meet Him in

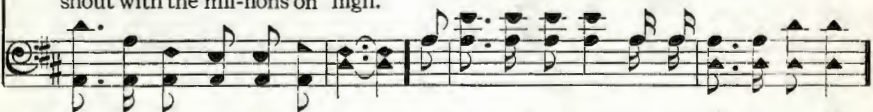
Sav - ior to me; He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where
 bur - den a - way; He hold - eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He
 full - ness di - vine, I sing in my rap - ture, O glo - ry to God For
 clouds of the sky, His per - fect sal - va - tion, His won - der - ful love, I'll



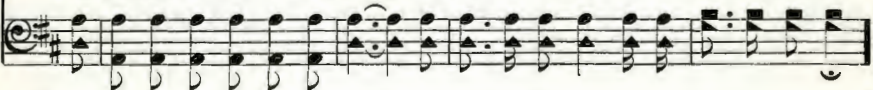
CHORUS



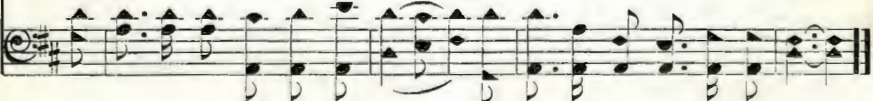
riv - ers of pleas - ure I see. He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock
 giv - eth me strength as my day. such a Re - deem - er as mine!
 shout with the mil - lions on high.




That shadows a dry, thirst - y land; He hid - eth my life in the depths of His love,




And cov - ers me there with His hand, And cov - ers me there with His hand.

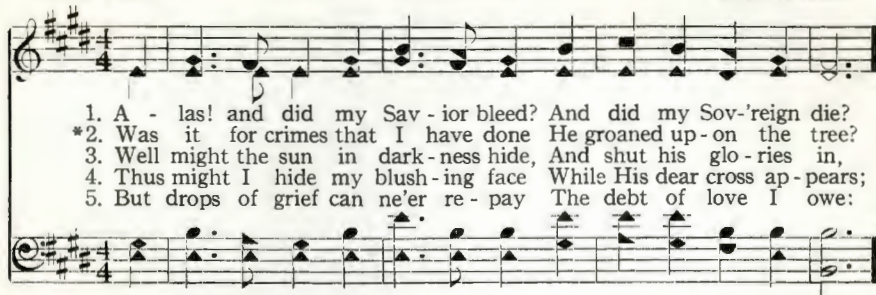


Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

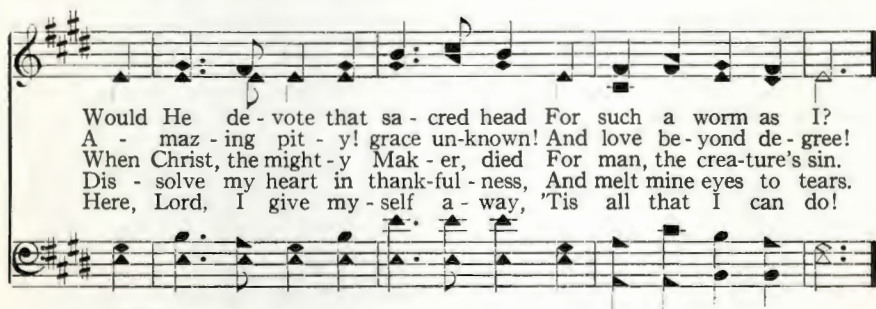
Isaac Watts

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R. E. Hudson

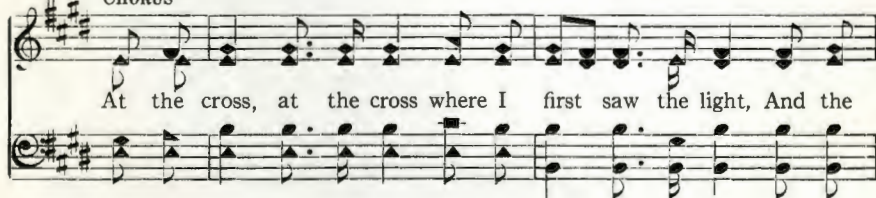


1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov'-reign die?
 *2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up-on the tree?
 3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo-ries in,
 4. Thus might I hide my blush-ing face, While His dear cross ap-pears;
 5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe:

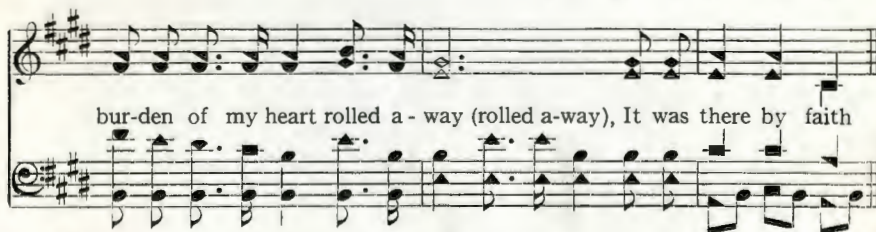


Would He de-vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be-yond de-gree!
 When Christ, the might-y Mak - er, died For man, the crea-ture's sin.
 Dis - solve my heart in thank-ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
 Here, Lord, I give my-self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do!

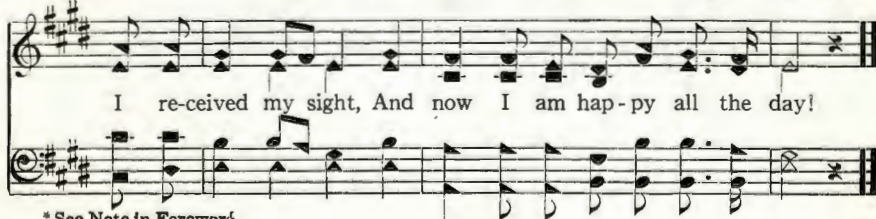
CHORUS



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



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



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

* See Note in Foreword

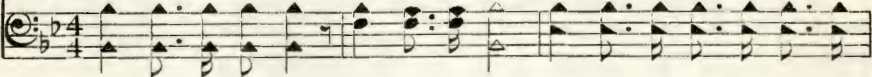
All Things Are Ready

Charlotte G. Homer

W. A. Ogden



1. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the ta - ble now is
 2. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o - pen
 3. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to wel-come
 4. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Leave ev - 'ry care and world-ly



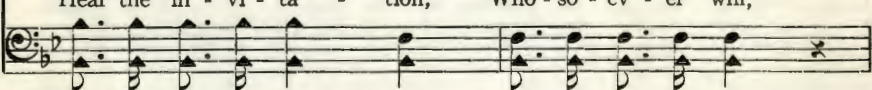
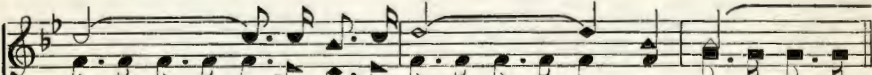

spread; Ye fam - ish - ing, ye wea - ry, come, And thou shalt be rich - ly fed.
 wide; A place of hon - or is re - served For you at the Mas - ter's side.
 thee; De - lay not while this day is thine, To - mor - row may nev - er be.
 strife; Come, feast up - on the love of God, And drink ev - er - last - ing life.



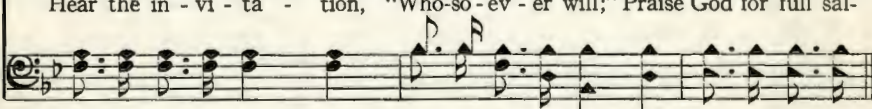
CHORUS



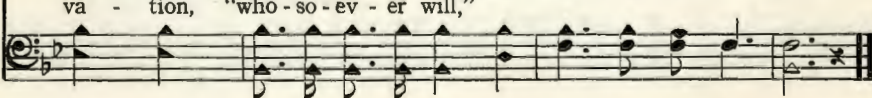
Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, Come,
 Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will,"

"who - so - ev - er will;" Praise God
 Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will;" Praise God for full sal -




. . . for full sal - va - tion For "who - so - ev - er will."
 va - tion, "who - so - ev - er will,"



Anywhere with Jesus

Jessie Brown Pounds
V. 3 by Mrs. C. M. A.

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D. B. Towner

1. An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go, An - y-where He
2. An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - lone; Oth - er friends may
3. An - y-where with Je - sus, o - ver land and sea, Tell - ing souls in
*4. An - y-where with Je - sus I can go to sleep, When the dark'ning

leads me in this world be - low; An - y-where with-out Him dear-est
fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver
dark-ness of sal - va - tion free; Read - y as He sum-mons me to
shad-ows round a - bout me creep, Know-ing I shall wak - en nev - er

joys would fade; An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
drear-est ways, An - y-where with Je - sus is a house of praise.
go or stay, An - y-where with Je - sus when He points the way.
more to roam; An - y-where with Je - sus will be home, sweet home.

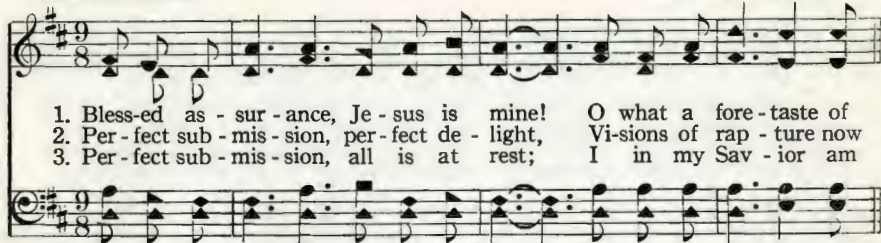
CHORUS

An - y - where, an - y - where! Fear I can - not know;
An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

Blessed Assurance

Fanny J. Crosby

Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp

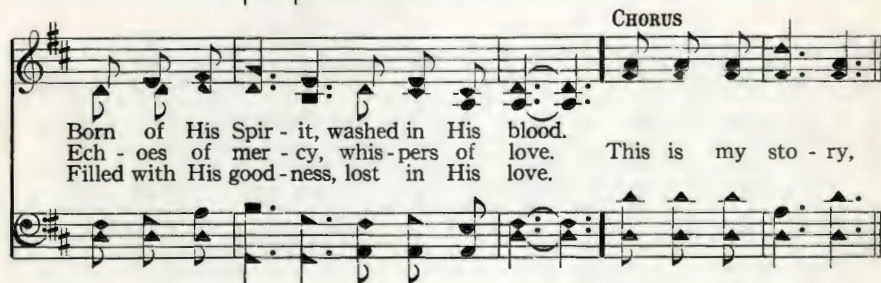


1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore - taste of
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vi - sions of rap - ture now
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest; I in my Sav - ior am

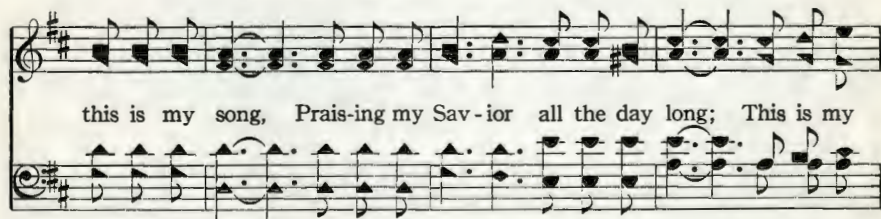


glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God,
 burst on my sight; An - gels de - scend - ing bring from a - bove
 hap - py and blest; Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,

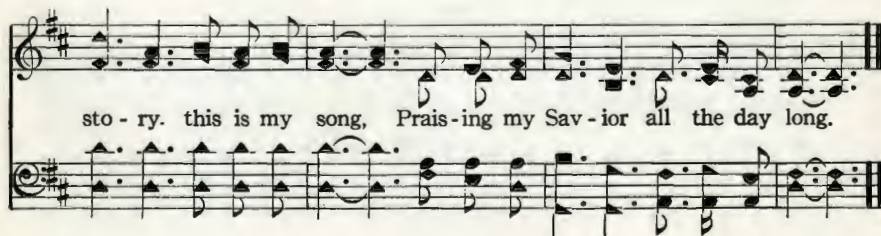
CHORUS



Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
 Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love. This is my sto - ry,
 Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.



this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my



sto - ry. this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

Come, Ye that Love the Lord

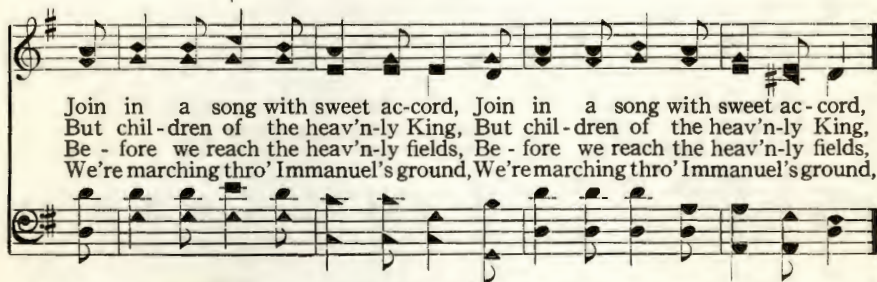
Isaac Watts

(Marching to Zion)

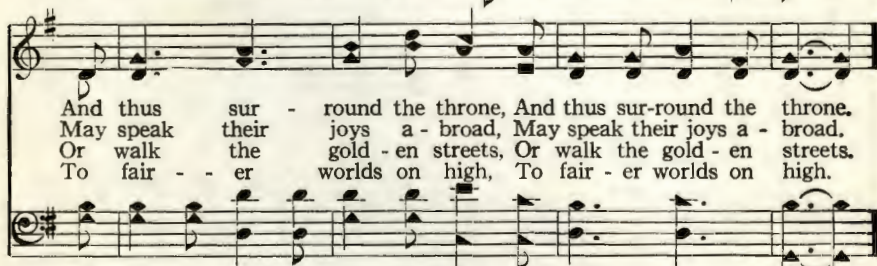
Robert Lowry



1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known;
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God;
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets
 4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - ry tear be dry;



Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,
 But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King,
 Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields,
 We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground,



And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
 May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
 Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
 To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

(1) And thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.

CHORUS



We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're
 We're march - ing on to Zi - on,



march - ing up - ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
 Zi - on, Zi - on,

God Be with You

J. E. Rankin

W. G. Tomer

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By His counsels guide, up-hold you,
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain; 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's perils thick confound you,
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's banner floating o'er you,

With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Dai - ly man-na still pro-vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Put His arms un-fail-ing 'round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.

CHORUS

Till we meet, Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet, Till we

meet at Je - sus' feet; till we meet; Till we meet, Till we meet,

till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 till we meet a - gain,

God is Calling the Prodigal

C. H. G.

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Chas. H. Gabriel

1. God is call-ing the prod-i-gal: come with-out de-lay; Hear, O hear Him calling,
 2. Pa - tient, lov-ing, and tenderly still the Fa-ther pleads; Hear, O hear Him calling,
 3. Come, there's bread in the house of thy Father, and to spare; Hear, O hear Him calling,

call-ing now for thee; Tho' you've wandered so far from His presence, come today;
 call-ing now for thee; O re-turn while the Spir-it in mer-cy in-ter-cedes;
 call-ing now for thee; Lo! the ta-ble is spread and the feast is waiting there;
 for thee;

CHORUS

Hear His loving voice calling still. . . . Call - - - ing now for thee,
 calling still. Calling now for thee, Calling now for thee,

O wea - - - ry prod-i-gal, come; Call - - - ing
 Wea-ry prodigal, come, wea-ry prod-i-gal, come; Calling now for thee,

now for thee, . . . O wea - - - ry prod-i-gal, come.
 Calling now for thee, Weary prodigal, come, wea-ry prodigal, come.

I Am Coming to the Cross

Wm. McDonald

Wm. G. Fischer

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
 2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has e - vil reigned with-in;
 3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time and earth-ly store;
 4. Glad-ly I ac - cept Thy grace; Glad-ly I o - bey Thy word;

CHO.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Bless - ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

I am count - ing all but dross: I shall full sal - va - tion find.
 Now Thy mes - sage comes to me, "I will cleanse thee from all sin."
 Soul and bod - y Thine to be, Whol-ly Thine for ev - er - more.
 All Thy prom - is - es em - brace, O my Sav - ior and my Lord.

Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow, Seek - ing Thy sal - va - tion now.

I Am Dwelling on the Mountain

Harriett W. Re Qua

J. W. Dadmun

FINE

1. { I am dwell - ing on the moun - tain, Where the gold - en sun - light gleams }
 { O'er a land whose wondrous beau - ty Far ex - ceeds my fondest dreams. }
 2. { I am drink - ing at the foun - tain, Where I ev - er would a - bide, }
 { For I've tast - ed life's pure riv - er, And my soul is sat - is - fied. }

D. C.—Where the flow - ers bloom for ev - er, And the sun is al - ways bright?
 D. C.—For I've found a rich - er treas - ure, One that fad - eth not a - way.

Is not this the land of Beu - lah, Bless - ed, bless - ed land of light,
 There's no thirst - ing for life's pleas - ures, Nor a - dorn - ing, rich and gay,

K. S.

Knowles Shaw

1. "I am the vine and ye are the branch-es;" Bear pre-cious fruit for
 2. "Now ye are clean thro' words I have spo - ken; Liv - ing in me, much
 3. Yes, by your fruits the world is to know you, Walk-ing in love as

Je - sus to - day; Branch-es in Him no fruit ev - er bear - ing,
 fruit ye shall bear; Dwell - ing in you, my prom - ise un - bro - ken,
 chil - dren of day; Fol - low your Guide: He pass-eth be - fore you,

CHORUS

Je - sus hath said, "He tak-eth a - way."
 Glo - ry in heav'n with me ye shall share." "I am the vine and ye are the
 Lead-ing to realms of glo - ri - ous day.

branch-es; I am the vine, be faith-ful and true; Ask what ye will, your

prayer shall be grant-ed; The Fa-ther loved me, so I have loved you."

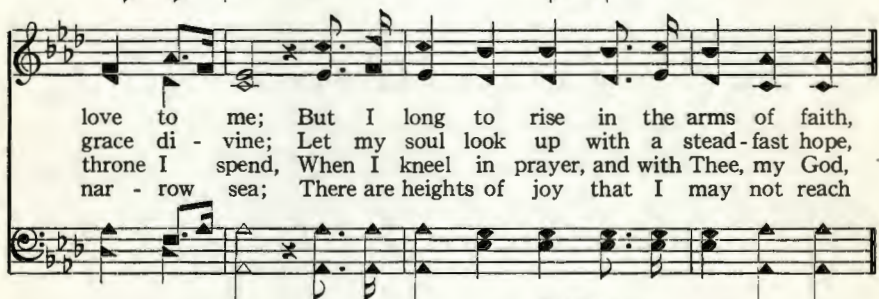
I Am Thine, O Lord

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

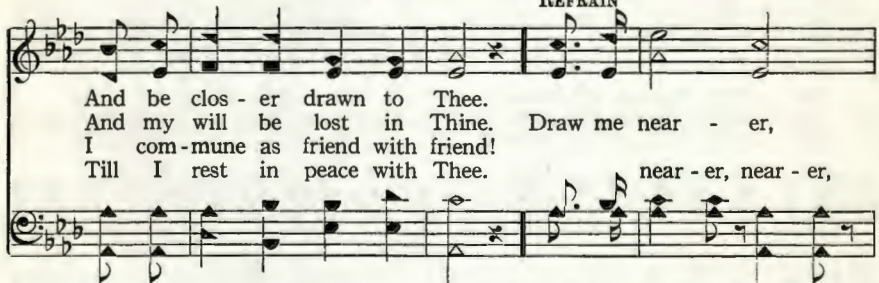


1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
 3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the

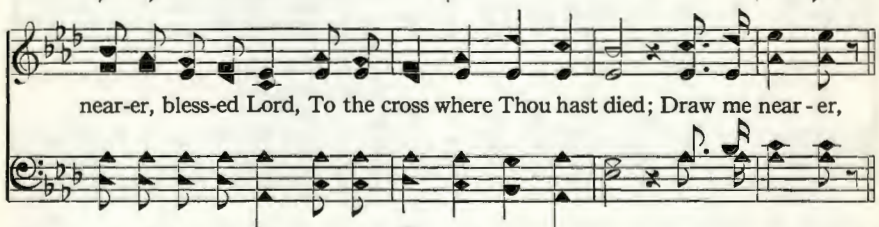


love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
 grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope,
 throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
 nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach

REFRAIN



And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
 And my will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er,
 I com - mune as friend with friend!
 Till I rest in peace with Thee. near - er, near - er,



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



near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.

I Am Thinking Today

(Will There Be Any Stars?)

E. E. Hewitt

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Jno. R. Sweney

1. I am think-ing to-day of that beau-ti-ful land I shall reach when the
 2. In the strength of the Lord let me la-bor and pray, Let me watch as a
 3. O what joy it will be when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at His

sun go-eth down; When thro' wonderful grace by my Sav-ior I stand, Will there
 win-ner of souls, That bright stars may be mine in the glo-ri-ous day, When His
 feet to lay down! It would sweet-en my bliss in the cit-y of gold, Should there

CHORUS

be an-y stars in my crown?
 praise like the sea-bil-low rolls. Will there be an-y stars, an-y stars in my
 be an-y stars in my crown.

crown When at eve-ning the sun go-eth down? . . . When I wake with the blest
 go-eth down?

In the man-sions of rest, Will there be an-y stars in my crown? . . .
 an-y stars in my crown?

I Bring My Sins to Thee

Frances R. Havergal

P. P. Bliss

1. I bring my sins to Thee, The sins I can-not count, That all may cleans-ed
 2. I bring my grief to Thee, The grief I can-not tell; No word shall need-ed
 3. My life I bring to Thee; I would not be my own; O Sav-ior, let me

REFRAIN

be In Thy once o-pened fount: I bring them, Sav-ior, all to Thee;
 be Thou knowest all so well: I bring the sor-row laid on me,
 be Thine ev-er, Thine a-lone: My heart, my life, my all I bring

The bur-den is too great for me, The bur-den is too great for me.
 O suf-f'ring Sav-ior, all to Thee, O suf-f'ring Sav-ior, all to Thee.
 To Thee, my Sav-ior and my King, To Thee, my Sav-ior and my King.

I Can Hear My Savior Calling

E. W. Blandly

(Where He Leads Me I Will Follow)

J. S. Norris

1. I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing,
 2. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry,

Chorus—Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,

I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol-low Me."
 He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol-low; I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

I Come to the Garden Alone

(In the Garden)

C. A. M.

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C. Austin Miles

1. I come to the gar-den a - lone, While the dew is still on the
 2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their
 3. I'd stay in the gar-den with Him, Tho' the night a-round me be

ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear, The
 sing - ing; And the mel - o - dy That He gave to me, With-
 fall - ing, But He bids me go: Thro' the voice of woe His

CHORUS

Son of God dis - clos - es.
 in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He
 voice to me is call - ing.

talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the

joy we share as we tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.

I Have a Savior

(I Am Praying for You)

S. O'Maley Cluff

USED BY PERMISSION

Ira D. Sankey

1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear lov - ing
 *2. I have a Fa - ther: to me He has giv - en A hope for e -
 3. I have a robe: 'tis re - splen - dent in white - ness, A - wait - ing in
 4. I have a peace: it is calm as a riv - er, A peace that the

Sav - ior, tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in
 ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon He will call me to
 glo - ry my won - der - ing view; O when I re - ceive it all
 friends of this world nev - er knew; My Sav - ior a - lone is its

ten - der - ness o'er me, But O that my Sav - ior were your Sav - ior too!
 meet Him in heav - en, But O that He'd let me bring you with me too!
 shin - ing in brightness, Dear friend, could I see you re - ceiv - ing one too!
 Au - thor and Giv - er, And O could I know it was giv - en to you!

f CHORUS **p**
 For you I am pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing,

f **pp** *rall.*
 For you I am pray - ing, I'm pray - ing for you.

I Hear the Savior Say

Elvina M. Hall

(Jesus Paid It All)

John T. Grape

1. I hear the Sav-ior say, "Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness,
 2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a-lone, Can change the
 3. And when be-fore the throne I stand in Him com-plete, I'll lay my

CHORUS

watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all."
 lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all,
 tro - phies down, All down at Je - sus' feet.

All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain, He washed it white as snow.

I Hear Thy Welcome Voice

[G S]
[1, 9]

L. H.

(I Am Coming, Lord)

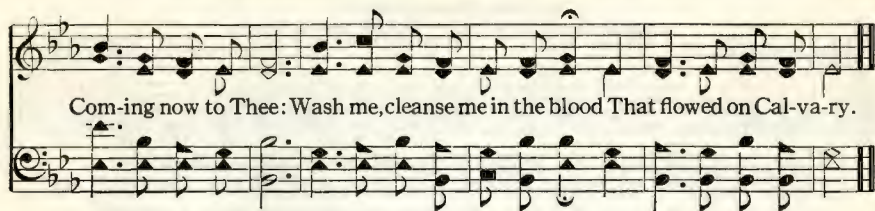
L. Hartsough

1. I hear Thy wel-come voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleans-ing
 2. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love, To per-fect
 3. And He as-sur-ance gives To loy-al hearts and true, That ev-'ry

CHORUS

in Thy pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.
 hope and peace and trust, For earth and heav'n a-bove. I am com-ing, Lord,
 prom-ise is ful-filled, To those who hear and do.

(I Hear Thy Welcome Voice)



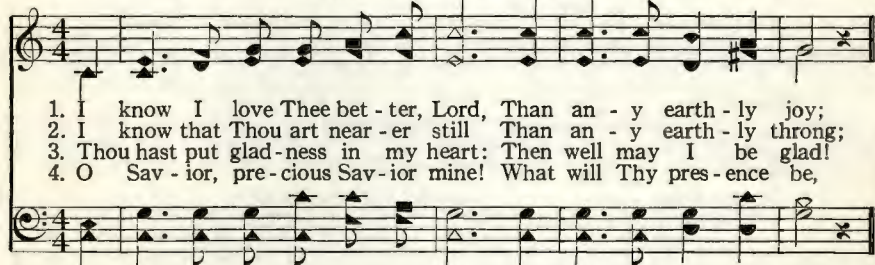
Com-ing now to Thee: Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.

84 I Know I Love Thee Better, Lord

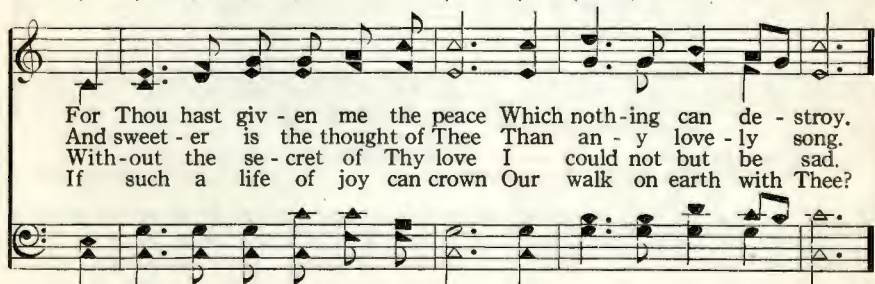
Frances R. Havergal

(The Half Has Never Yet Been Told)

R. E. Hudson

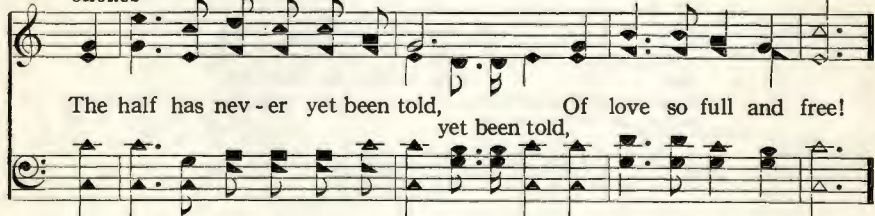


1. I know I love Thee bet-ter, Lord, Than an-y earth-ly joy;
2. I know that Thou art near-er still Than an-y earth-ly throng;
3. Thou hast put glad-ness in my heart: Then well may I be glad!
4. O Sav-ior, pre-cious Sav-ior mine! What will Thy pres-ence be,

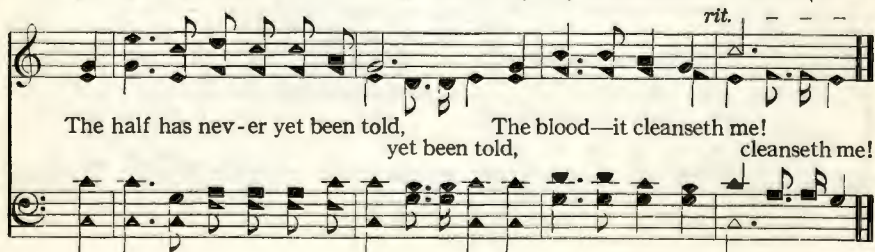


For Thou hast giv-en me the peace Which noth-ing can de-stroy.
 And sweet-er is the thought of Thee Than an-y love-ly song.
 With-out the se-cret of Thy love I could not but be sad.
 If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee?

CHORUS



The half has nev-er yet been told, Of love so full and free!
 yet been told,



The half has nev-er yet been told, The blood—it cleanseth me!
 yet been told, cleanseth me!

I Know that My Redeemer Lives

(O 'Twas Wonderful Love)

(Job 19: 25, 26)
(John 14: 2, 3)(The verses are from a hymn by Jessie Brown Pounds,
recast by E. L. J., and Copyright in this work)

J. H. Rosecrans

1. { I know that my Re-deem-er lives, And liv-ing, cares for me;
2. { I know e - ter - nal life He gives, And gave on Cal - va - . . ry.
3. { I know the prom-ise can-not fail—The hour is draw-ing nigh;
Tho' cru-el death my flesh as-sail, My soul shall nev-er . . die.
3. { I know my man-sion He pre-pares, Be-side the crys-tal sea,
That where He lives and loves and cares, There I may ev-er . . be.

CHORUS

O 'twas won - - - - - der-ful, won-der-ful love,
won-der-ful, won-der-ful love, won-der-ful, won-der-ful love,

That brought Him from heav-en a - bove,
brought Him from heaven a-bove, beau-ti-ful heav-en a-bove,

As a ran - - - - - som to die on the tree,
ran-som to die on the tree, suf-fer and die on the tree,

To save a poor sin-ner like me.
save a poor sin-ner like me, like me, a sin-ner like me.

I Must Needs Go Home

(The Way of the Cross)

COPYRIGHT, 1934, RENEWAL. HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER

Jesse Brown Pounds

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross: There's no oth - er
 2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way, The path that the
 3. Then I bid fare - well to the way of the world, To walk in it

way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light
 Sav - ior trod, If I ev - er climb to the heights sub - lime,
 nev - er - more; For my Lord says, "Come", and I seek my home,

CHORUS

If the way of the cross I miss.
 Where the soul is at home with God. The way of the cross leads
 Where He waits at the o - pen door.

home, The way of the cross leads home; It is
 leads home, leads home;

sweet to know, as I on - ward go, The way of the cross leads home.

I Must Tell Jesus

(Chorus)

COPYRIGHT, 1926, RENEWAL. HOPE PUBLISHING CO., OWNER

E. A. H.

E. A. Hoffman

I must tell Je-sus! I must tell Je-sus! I can-not bear my bur-dens a-lone;

I must tell Je-sus! I must tell Je-sus! Je-sus can help me, Je-sus a-lone.

91

I Need Thee Every Hour

Anne S. Hawks

Robert Lowry

1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der voice like Thine
2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour: Stay Thou near by; Temptations lose their pow'r
3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a-bide,
4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho-ly One; O make me Thine in-deed,

CHORUS

Can peace af-ford.
When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev-'ry hour I
Or life is vain.
Thou bless-ed Son!

need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav-ior: I come to Thee! A-men.

I Was Sinking Deep in Sin

(Love Lifted Me)

James Rowe

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN
ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER

Howard E. Smith

1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep - ly
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed
3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je - sus com-plete-ly saves; He will lift you

stained within, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea
pres-ence live, Ev - er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true
by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea,

Heard my de-spair-ing cry, From the wa-ters lift-ed me - Now safe am I.
Mer - its my soul's best songs; Faith-ful, lov-ing serv-ice, too, To Him be - longs.
Bil - lows His will o - bey; He your Sav-ior wants to be - Besaved to - day.

CHORUS

Love lift - ed me! . . . Love lift - ed me! . . .
e - ven me! e - ven me!

When noth-ing else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift - ed me.

I Will Sing of My Redeemer

P. P. Bliss

James McGranahan

1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His won-drous love to me;
 2. I will tell the won-drous sto-ry, How my lost es-tate to save,
 3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri-um-phantly pow'r I'll tell,
 4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n-ly love to me;

On the cru-el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.
 In His boundless love and mer-cy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.
 How the vic-to-ry He giv-eth O-ver sin, and death, and hell.
 He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God, with Him to be.

CHORUS

Sing, O sing of my Re-deem-er! With His
 Sing, O sing of my Re-deem-er, Sing, O sing of my Re-deem-er;

blood . . . He purchased me; . . . On the cross . . . He sealed my
 He purchased me, With His blood He purchased me, He sealed my pardon, On the

par-don, Paid the debt . . . and made me free.
 cross He sealed my pardon, Paid the debt and made me free, and made me free.

I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

F. H. Rowley

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY P. P. BILHORN, RENEWAL
NAZARENE PUBLISHING HOUSE, OWNER

P. P. Bilhorn

1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,
 2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray,
 * 3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me; Faint was I from many a fall;
 4. Days of dark-ness still come o'er me, Sor - row's paths I of - ten tread,
 5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;

How He left His home in glo - ry For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
 Threw His lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
 Sight was gone, and fears pos-sessed me, But He freed me from them all.
 But the Sav - ior still is with me; By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
 Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

CHORUS 3

Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - - - ry Of the
 Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - ry

Christ . . . who died for me, Sing it with . . . the saints in
 Of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with

glo - - - ry, Gath-ered by . . . the crys-tal sea.
 the saints in glo-ry, Gath-ered by the crys-tal sea.

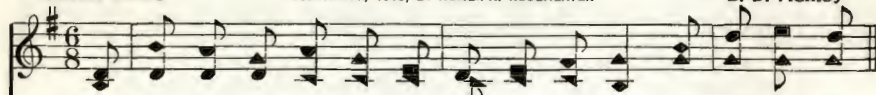
In Sorrow I Wandered

(I Walk with the King)

James Rowe

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B. D. Ackley



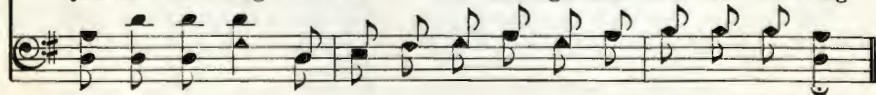
1. In sor-row I wan-dered, my spir-it op-prest, But now I am
 2. For years in the fet-ters of sin I was bound; The world could not
 3. O soul near de-spair in the low-lands of strife, Look up and let



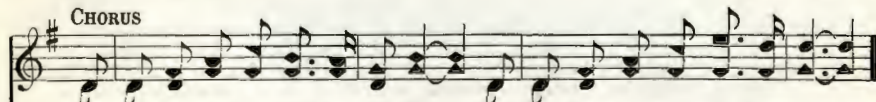
hap-py-se-cure-ly I rest; From morn-ing till eve-ning glad
 help me—no com-fort I found; But now, like the birds and the
 Je-sus come in-to your life; The joy of sal-va-tion to



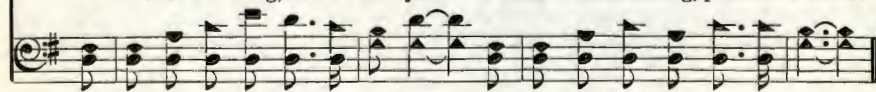
car-ols I sing, And this is the rea-son: I walk with the King.
 sun-beams of spring, I'm free and re-joic-ing: I walk with the King.
 you He would bring: Come in-to the sun-light and walk with the King.



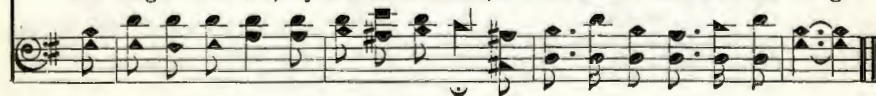
CHORUS



I walk with the King, hal-le-lu-jah! I walk with the King, praise His name!



No long-er I roam, my soul fac-es home, I walk and I talk with the King.



Is Thy Heart Right with God?

E. A. H.

(Chorus)

E. A. Hoffman

Is thy heart right with God, Washed in the crim - son flood,

Cleansed and made ho-ly, hum-ble and low-ly, Right in the sight of God? . . . of God?

117 Is Your Life a Channel of Blessing?

H. G. S.

H. G. Smyth

1. { Is your life a chan-nel of bless-ing? Is the love of God flow-ing thro' you? }
 { Are you telling the lost of the Sav - ior? Are you read-y His serv-ice to do? }
 2. { Is your life a chan-nel of bless-ing? Is it dai - ly tell-ing for Him? }
 { Have you spoken the word of sal - va - tion To those who are dy-ing in sin? }
 3. { We can-not be chan-nels of bless - ing If our lives are not free from all sin; }
 { We will bar-ri-ers be and a hin-drance To those we are try-ing to win. }

CHORUS

Make me a channel of blessing to-day, Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing, I pray;

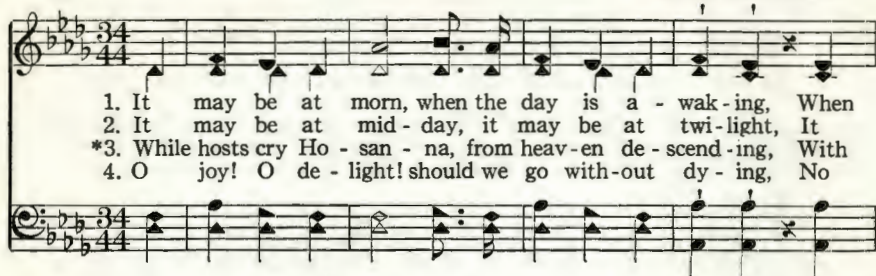
My life pos-sess-ing, My service blessing, Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing to-day.

It May Be at Morn

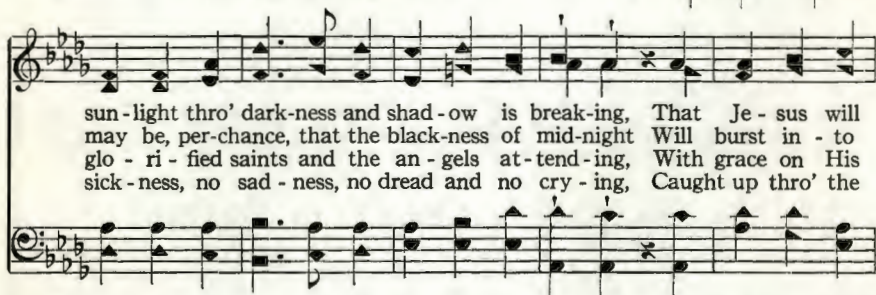
H. L. Turner

(Christ Returneth)

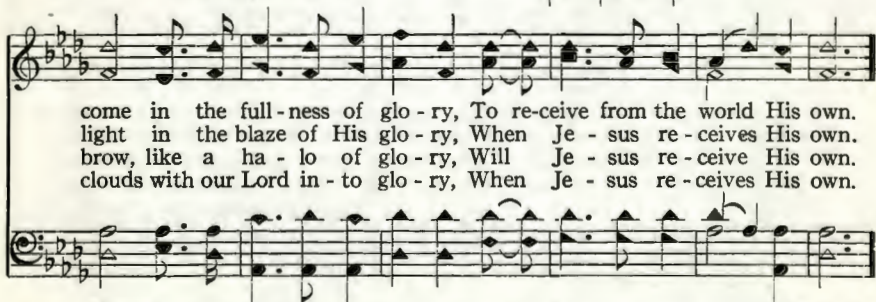
James McGranahan



1. It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak - ing, When
 2. It may be at mid - day, it may be at twi - light, It
 *3. While hosts cry Ho - san - na, from heav - en de - scend - ing, With
 4. O joy! O de - light! should we go with - out dy - ing, No

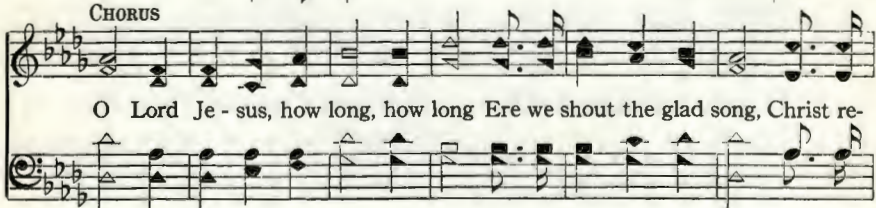


sun - light thro' dark - ness and shad - ow is break - ing, That Je - sus will
 may be, per - chance, that the black - ness of mid - night Will burst in - to
 glo - ri - fied saints and the an - gels at - tend - ing, With grace on His
 sick - ness, no sad - ness, no dread and no cry - ing, Caught up thro' the

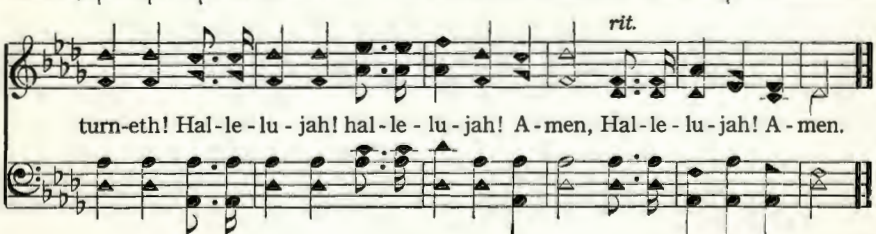


come in the full - ness of glo - ry, To re - ceive from the world His own.
 light in the blaze of His glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives His own.
 brow, like a ha - lo of glo - ry, Will Je - sus re - ceive His own.
 clouds with our Lord in - to glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives His own.

CHORUS



O Lord Je - sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song, Christ re -



turn - eth! Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

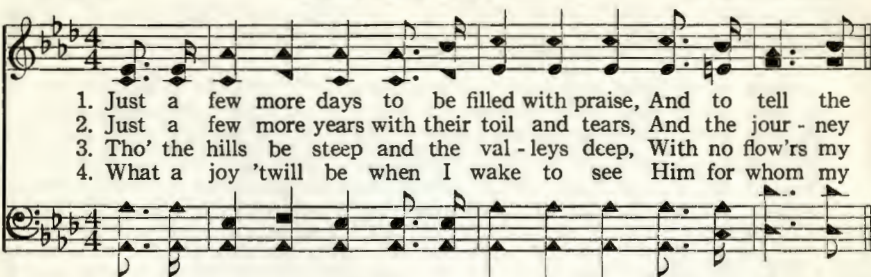
Just a Few More Days

(Where the Gates Swing Outward Never)

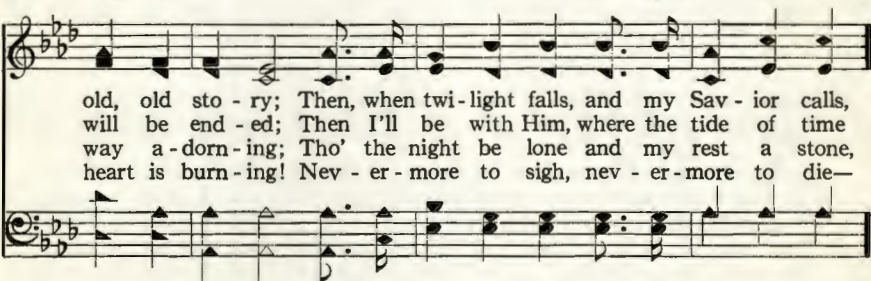
C. H. G.

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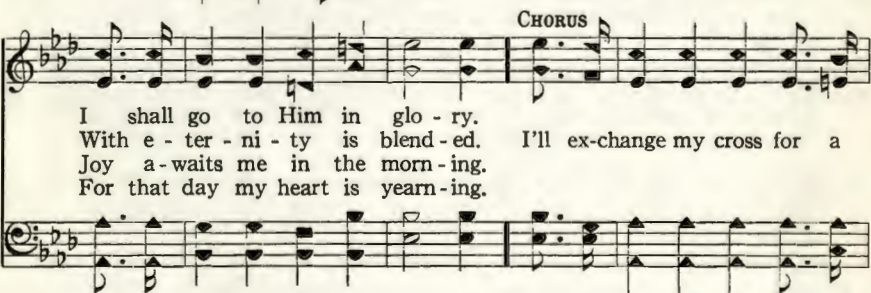
Chas. H. Gabriel



1. Just a few more days to be filled with praise, And to tell the
 2. Just a few more years with their toil and tears, And the jour - ney
 3. Tho' the hills be steep and the val - leys deep, With no flow'rs my
 4. What a joy 'twill be when I wake to see Him for whom my

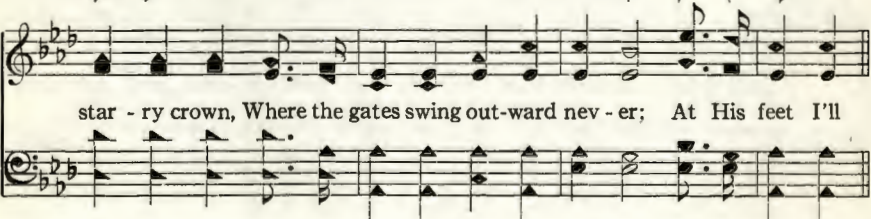


old, old sto - ry; Then, when twi - light falls, and my Sav - ior calls,
 will be end - ed; Then I'll be with Him, where the tide of time
 way a - dorn - ing; Tho' the night be lone and my rest a stone,
 heart is burn - ing! Nev - er more to sigh, nev - er more to die—

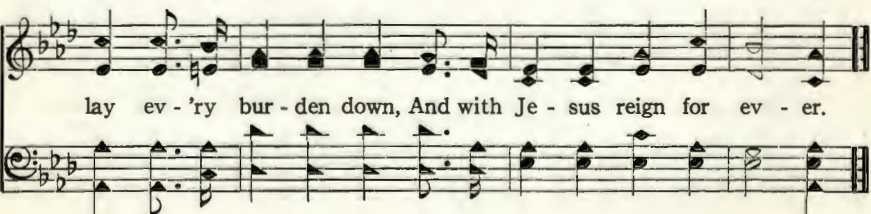


CHORUS

I shall go to Him in glo - ry.
 With e - ter - ni - ty is blend - ed. I'll ex - change my cross for a
 Joy a - waits me in the morn - ing.
 For that day my heart is yearn - ing.



star - ry crown, Where the gates swing out - ward nev - er; At His feet I'll



lay ev - 'ry bur - den down, And with Je - sus reign for ev - er.

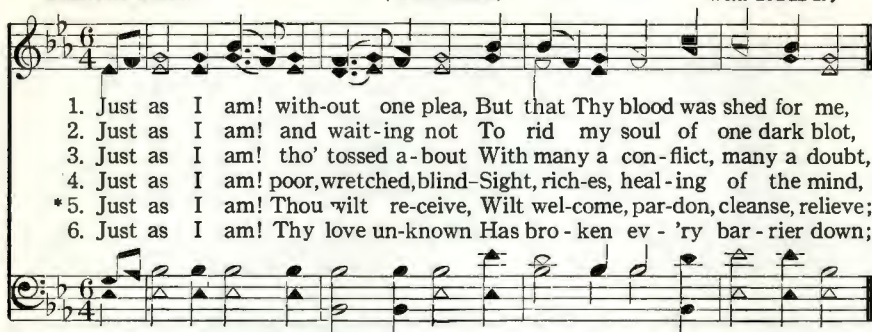
131

Just As I Am

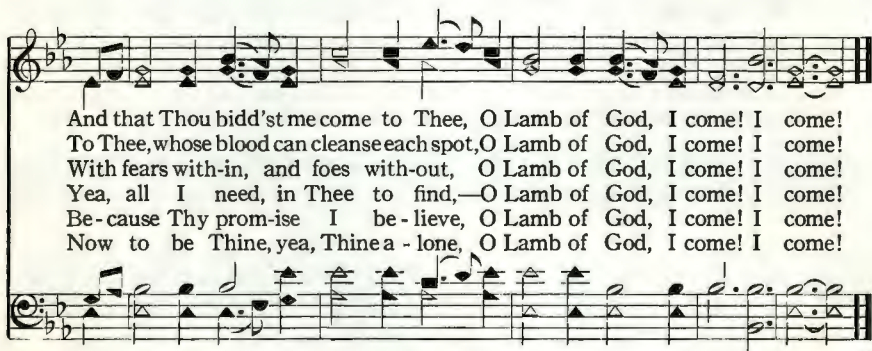
Charlotte Elliott

(Woodworth)

Wm. Bradbury



1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am! and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am! tho' tossed a-bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt,
 4. Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind-Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
 *5. Just as I am! Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt wel-come, par-don, cleanse, relieve;
 6. Just as I am! Thy love un-known Has bro-ken ev-'ry bar-rier down;



And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 With fears with-in, and foes with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,—O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Now to be Thine, yea, Thine a-lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

132

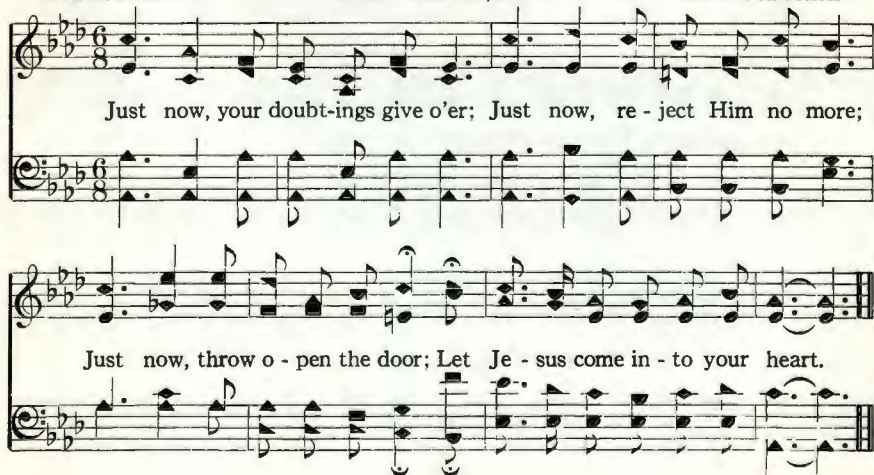
Just Now

(Chorus)

Mrs. C. H. M.

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Mrs. C. H. Morris



Just now, your doubt-ings give o'er; Just now, re-ject Him no more;

Just now, throw o-pen the door; Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.

Like a Star of the Morning

H. B. Hartzler

(My Precious Bible)

E. S. Lorenz

1. Like a star of the morn-ing in its beau - ty, Like a
 2. 'Tis a light in the wil - der-ness of sor - row, And a
 *3. 'Tis the voice of a friend for ev - er near me, In the
 4. It shall stand in its beau - ty and its glo - ry, When the

sun is the Bi - ble to my soul, Shin-ing clear on the way of
 lamp on the wea - ry pil - grim way; And it guides to the bright, e-
 toil and the bat - tle here be - low; In the gloom of the val - ley
 earth and the heav - ens pass a - way, Ev - er tell - ing the bless - ed,

love and du - ty, As I has - ten on my jour - ney to the goal.
 ter - nal mor - row, Shin-ing more and more un - to the per - fect day.
 it will cheer me, Till the glo - ry of His king - dom I shall know.
 won - drous sto - ry Of the lov - ing Lamb, the on - ly Liv - ing Way.

D.S.—ho - ly Bi - ble, As I has - ten to the cit - y of the King.

CHORUS

Ho - ly Bi - ble! my pre - cious Bi - ble! Gift of God, and
 Ho - ly Bi - ble! ho - ly Bi - ble! pre - cious Bi - ble! book di - vine!

lamp of life, my beau - ti - ful Bi - - - ble! I will cling to the dear old
 Bi - ble! thou art mine!

143 Lord, I Hear of Showers of Blessing

Elizabeth Codner

(Even Me)

William B. Bradbury

1. { Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless-ing Thou art scat-t'ring full and free, }
 { Show'rs the thirst-y land re-fresh-ing: Let Thy mer-cy fall on me. }
 2. { Pass me not, O gra-cious Sav-ior, Let me live and cling to Thee; }
 { I am long-ing for Thy fa-vor: Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me. }
 3. { Love of God, so pure and change-less, Blood of Christ so rich, so free, }
 { Grace of God, so strong and bound-less, Mag-ni-fy them all in me. }

REFRAIN

E - ven me, E - ven me, Let Thy mer-cy fall on me.

144 Lord Jesus, I Long to be Perfectly Whole

James Nicholson

(Whiter than Snow)

Wm. G. Fischer

1. Lord Je-sus, I long to be per-fect-ly whole; I want Thee for ev-er
 2. Lord Je-sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a
 †3. Lord Je-sus, Thou see-est I pa-tient-ly wait; Come now, and within me

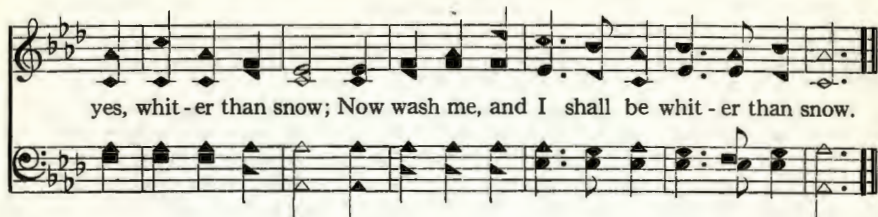
to live in my soul; Break down ev-'ry i - dol, cast out ev-'ry foe:
 com-plete sac-ri-fice; I give up my - self and what-ev-er I know:
 a new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou never saidst No:

CHORUS

Now wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow. Whit-er than snow,

†Or, "Lord Jesus, I see Thou dost...."

(Lord Jesus, I Long to Be Perfectly Whole)



yes, whit-er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow.

145

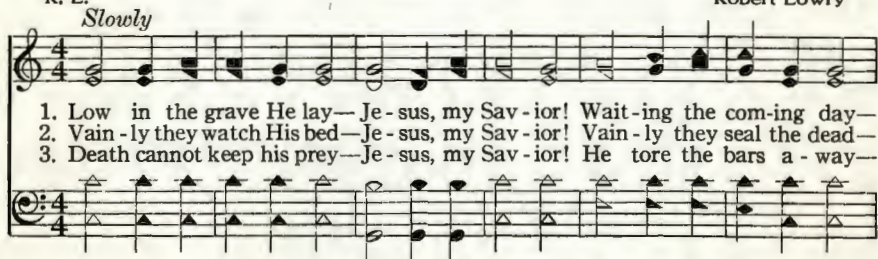
Low in the Grave He Lay

(Christ Arose)

R. L.

Robert Lowry

Slowly



1. Low in the grave He lay—Je-sus, my Sav-ior! Wait-ing the com-ing day—
2. Vain-ly they watch His bed—Je-sus, my Sav-ior! Vain-ly they seal the dead—
3. Death cannot keep his prey—Je-sus, my Sav-ior! He tore the bars a-way—

CHORUS *Quickly*



Je-sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a-rose With a might-y tri-umph o'er His
He a-rose

foes; He a-rose a Victor from the dark domain, And He lives for ev-er with His
He a-rose,

saints to reign: He a-rose! He a-rose! Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ a-rose!
He a-rose! He a-rose!

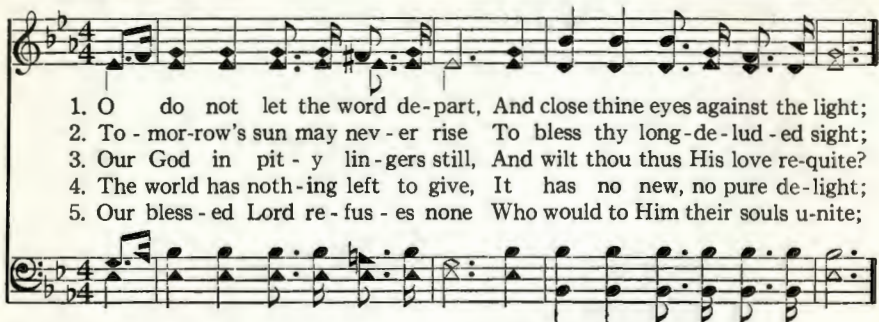
O Do Not Let the Word Depart

(O Why Not Tonight?)

Elizabeth Reed

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J. Calvin Bushey

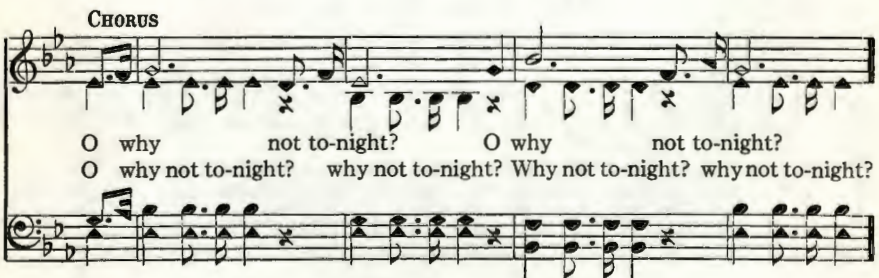


1. O do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes against the light;
 2. To - mor-row's sun may nev - er rise To bless thy long-de-lud - ed sight;
 3. Our God in pit - y lin - gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-quite?
 4. The world has noth - ing left to give, It has no new, no pure de-light;
 5. Our bless - ed Lord re - fus - es none Who would to Him their souls u-nite;

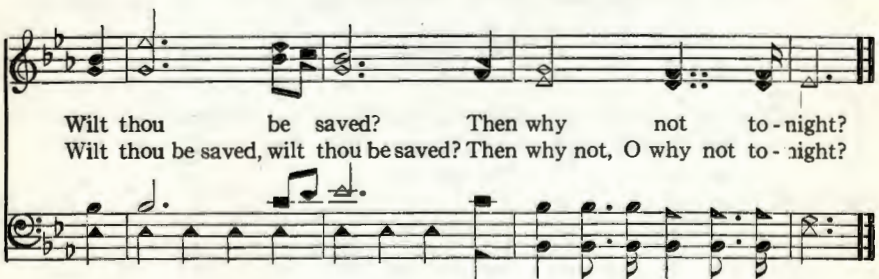


Poor sin - ner, hard - en not thy heart: Be saved, O to - night.
 This is the time, O then be wise: Be saved, O to - night.
 Re - nounce at once thy stub - born will: Be saved, O to - night.
 O try the life which Chris - tians live: Be saved, O to - night.
 Be - lieve, o - bey, the work is done: Be saved, O to - night.

CHORUS



O why not to-night? O why not to-night?
 O why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night? why not to-night?



Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
 Wilt thou be saved, wilt thou be saved? Then why not, O why not to - night?

O to be Like Thee!

T. O. Chisholm

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Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. O to be like Thee! bless-ed Re-deem-er: This is my con-stant
 2. O to be like Thee! full of com-pas-sion, Lov-ing, for-giv-ing,
 3. O to be like Thee! low-ly in spir-it, Ho-ly and harm-less,
 4. O to be like Thee! Lord, I am com-ing, Now to re-ceive th'a-

long-ing and prayer; Glad-ly I'll for-feit all of earth's treas-ures,
 ten-der and kind, Help-ing the help-less, cheer-ing the faint-ing,
 pa-tient and brave; Meek-ly en-dur-ing cru-el re-proach-es,
 noint-ing di-vine; All that I am and have I am bring-ing;

CHORUS
 Je-sus, Thy per-fect like-ness to wear.
 Seek-ing the wan-d'ring sin-ner to find. O to be like Thee!
 Will-ing to suf-fer, oth-ers to save.
 Lord, from this mo-ment all shall be Thine.

O to be like Thee! bless-ed Re-deem-er, pure as Thou art; Come in Thy

rit.
 sweet-ness, come in Thy full-ness; Stamp Thine own im-age deep on my heart.

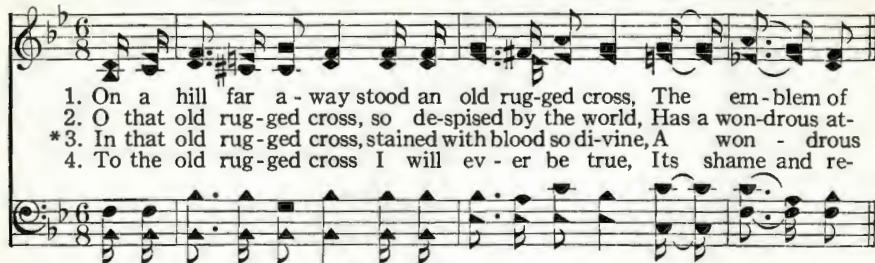
On a Hill Far Away

(The Old Rugged Cross)

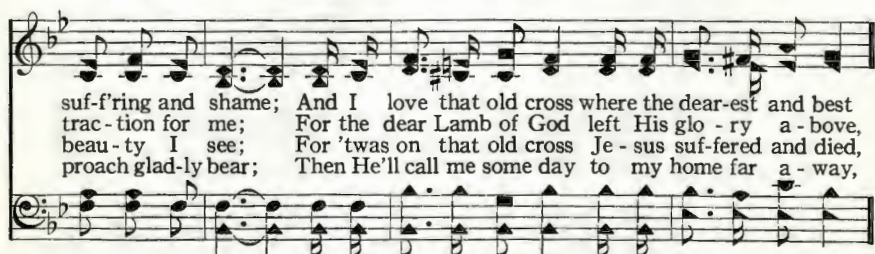
G. B.

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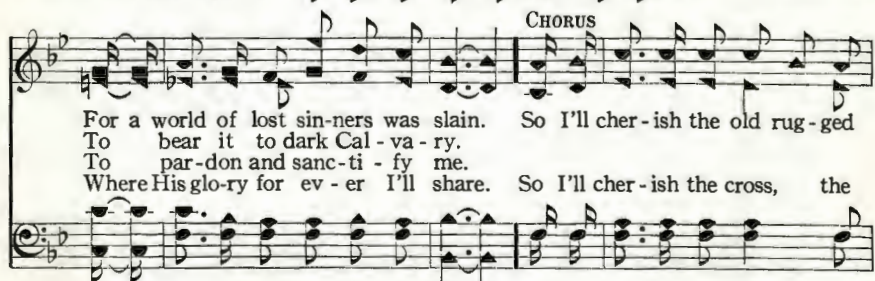
Geo. Bennard



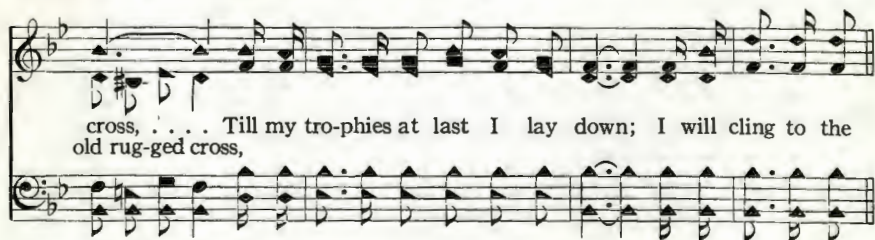
1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of
 2. O that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a won-drous at-
 *3. In that old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won - drous
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re-



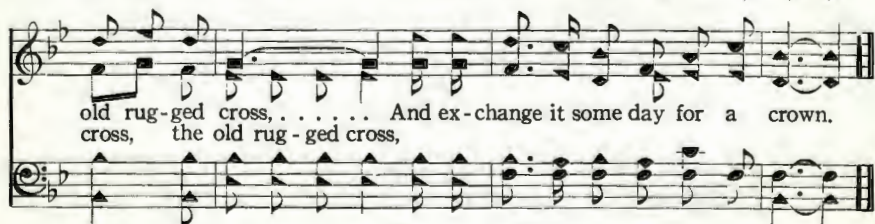
suf-fring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
 trac-tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove,
 beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf-fered and died,
 proach glad-ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,



CHORUS
 For a world of lost sin-ners was slain. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged
 To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.
 To par-don and sanc-ti - fy me.
 Where His glo-ry for ev - er I'll share. So I'll cher-ish the cross, the



cross, Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
 old rug-ged cross,

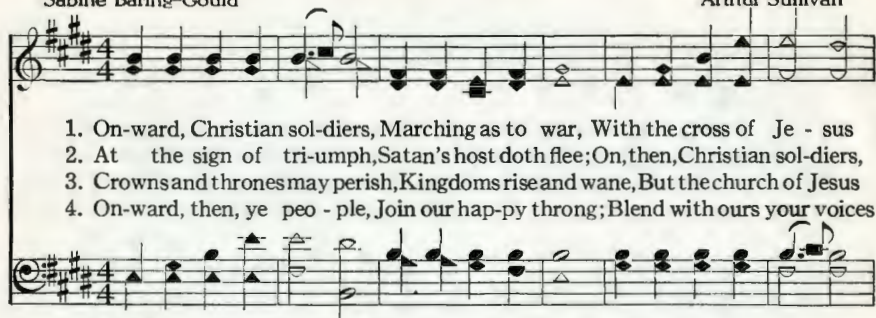


old rug-ged cross, And ex-change it some day for a crown,
 cross, the old rug - ged cross,

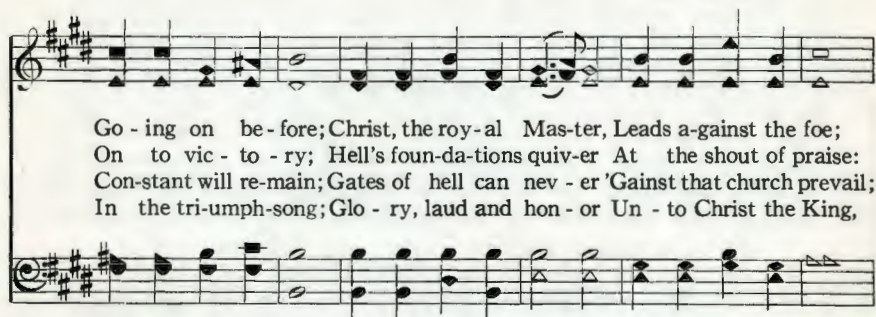
Onward, Christian Soldiers

Sabine Baring-Gould

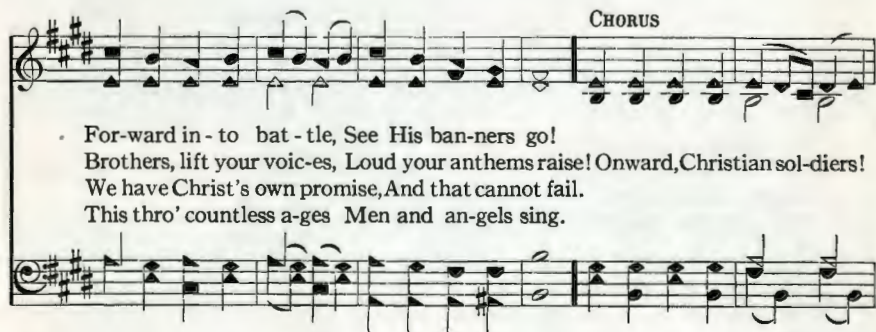
Arthur Sullivan



1. On-ward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
 2. At the sign of tri-umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian sol-diers,
 3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the church of Jesus
 4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng; Blend with ours your voices

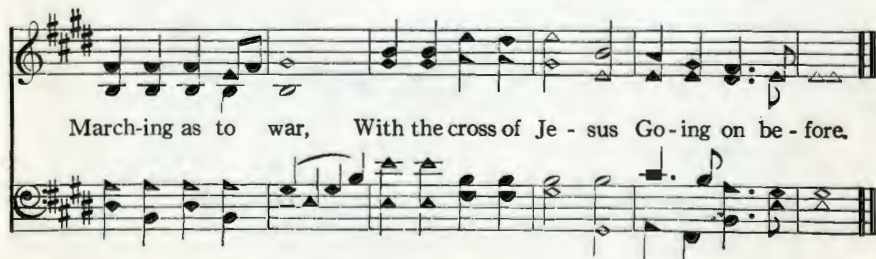


Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
 On to vic - to - ry; Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er At the shout of praise:
 Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that church prevail;
 In the tri - umph - song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ the King,



CHORUS

For - ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ners go!
 Brothers, lift your voic - es, Loud your anthems raise! Onward, Christian sol - diers!
 We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
 This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.



March - ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

Rescue the Perishing

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane



1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu - man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de - mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the



sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
 child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear - nest - ly, Plead with them gen - tly:
 grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing hand, Wak - ened by kind - ness,
 Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;



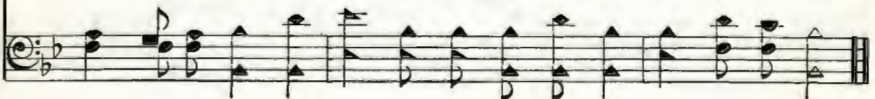
CHORUS



Tell them of Je - sus the Might - y to save.
 He will for - give if they tru - ly be - lieve, Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
 Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
 Tell the poor wan - d'r'er a Sav - ior has died.



Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.



Seeking the Lost

W. A. O.

W. A. Ogden

1. Seek - ing the lost, yes, kind - ly en - treat - ing, Wan - der - ers
 2. Seek - ing the lost, and point - ing to Je - sus, Souls that are
 3. Thus I would go on mis - sions of mer - cy, Fol - low - ing

on the moun - tain a - stray; "Come un - to me," His mes - sage re -
 weak and hearts that are sore; Lead - ing them forth in ways of sal -
 Christ from day un - to day, Cheer - ing the faint and rais - ing the

peat - ing, Words of the Mas - ter speak - ing to - day.
 va - tion, Show - ing the path to life ev - er - more.
 fall - en, Point - ing the lost to Je - sus, the Way.

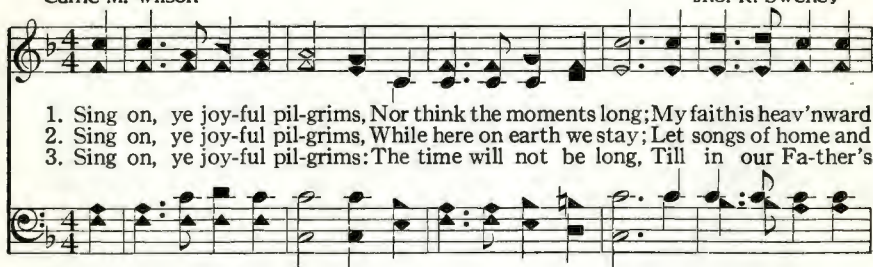
CHORUS

{ Go - ing a - far up - on the moun - tain,
 { In - to the fold of my Re - deem - er,
 { Go - ing a - far up - on the moun - tain, . . . Bring - ing the
 { In - to the fold of my Re - deem - er, . . . Je - sus the

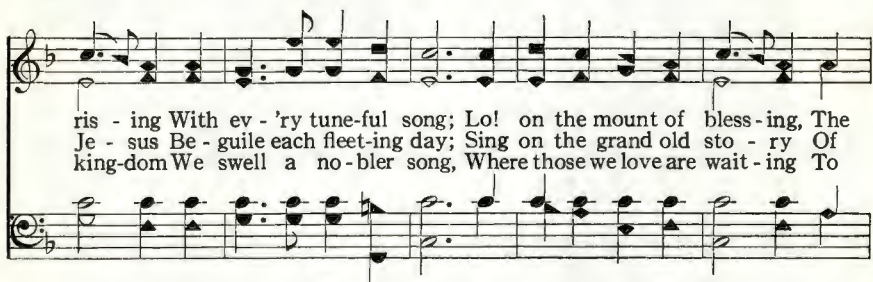
1
 2
 Bring - ing the wand'rer back a - gain, back a - gain
 Je - sus the Lamb for sin - ners slain, for sin - ners slain.
 wan - - - - d'r'er back a - gain
 Lamb for sin - ners slain.

Carrie M. Wilson

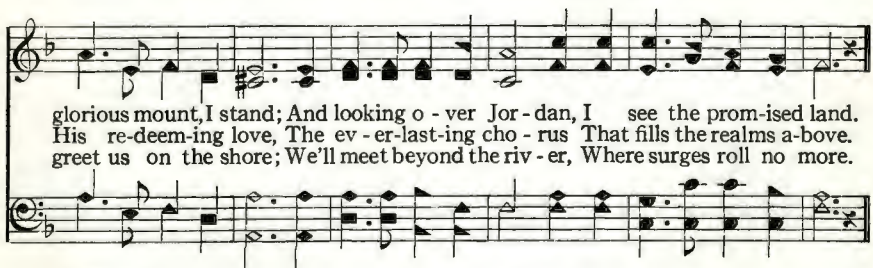
Jno. R. Sweeney



1. Sing on, ye joy-ful pil-grims, Nor think the moments long; My faith is heav'nward
 2. Sing on, ye joy-ful pil-grims, While here on earth we stay; Let songs of home and
 3. Sing on, ye joy-ful pil-grims: The time will not be long, Till in our Fa-ther's

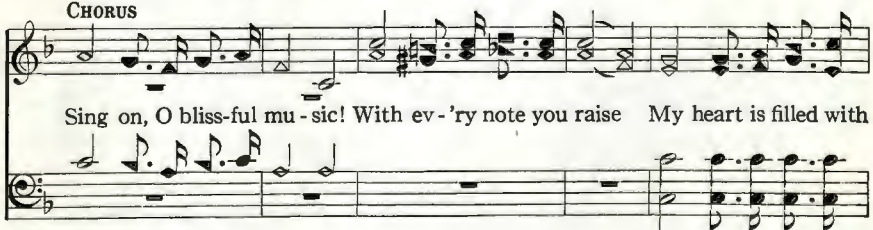


ris - ing With ev - 'ry tune-ful song; Lo! on the mount of bless-ing, The
 Je - sus Be - guile each fleet-ing day; Sing on the grand old sto - ry Of
 king-dom We swell a no - bler song, Where those we love are wait - ing To

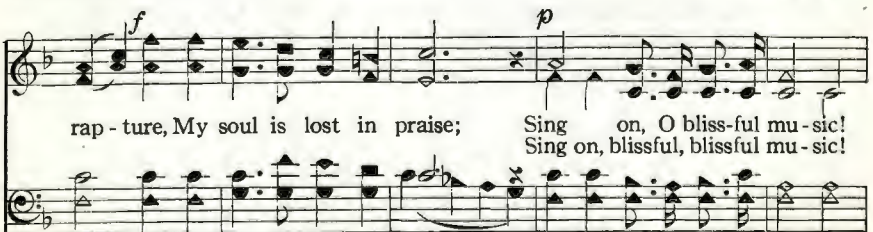


glorious mount, I stand; And looking o - ver Jor - dan, I see the prom-ised land.
 His re-deem-ing love, The ev - er-last-ing cho - rus That fills the realms a - bove.
 greet us on the shore; We'll meet beyond the riv - er, Where surges roll no more.

CHORUS



Sing on, O bliss-ful mu - sic! With ev - 'ry note you raise My heart is filled with



rap - ture, My soul is lost in praise; Sing on, O bliss-ful mu - sic!
 Sing on, blissful, blissful mu - sic!

(Sing On)

m



With ev-'ry note you raise My heart is filled with rapture, My soul is lost in praise.

207

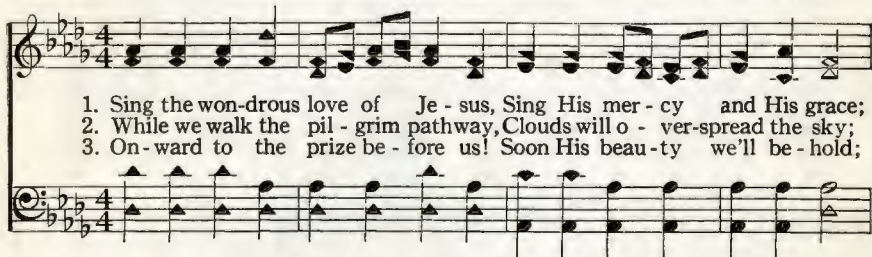
Sing the Wondrous Love

(When We All Get to Heaven)

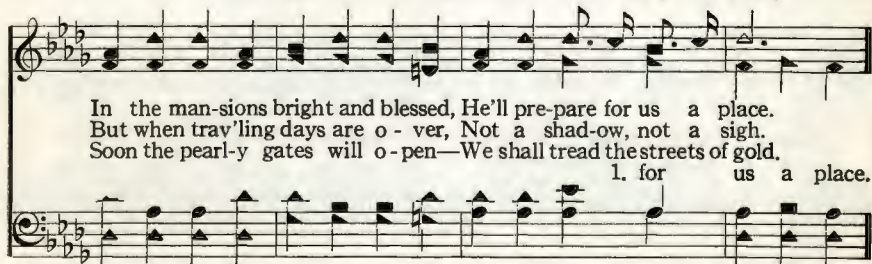
E. E. Hewitt

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Mrs. J. C. Wilson

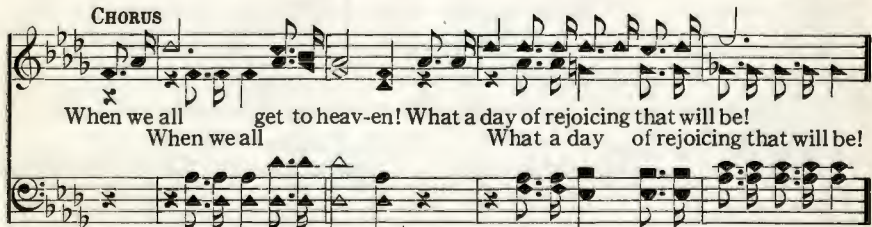


1. Sing the won-drous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer - cy and His grace;
2. While we walk the pil - grim pathway, Clouds will o - ver-spread the sky;
3. On - ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon His beau - ty we'll be - hold;

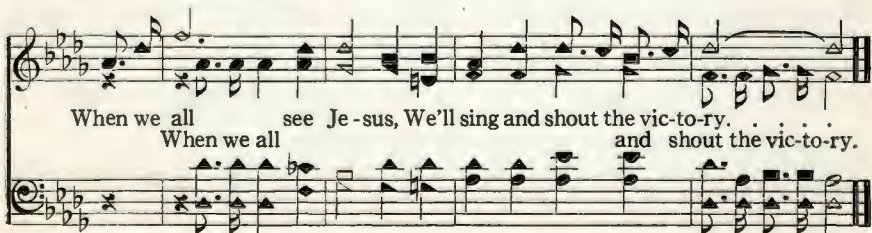


In the man-sions bright and blessed, He'll pre-pare for us a place.
But when trav'ling days are o - ver, Not a shad-ow, not a sigh.
Soon the pearl-y gates will o - pen—We shall tread the streets of gold.
1. for us a place.

CHORUS



When we all get to heav-en! What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all What a day of rejoicing that will be!



When we all see Je - sus, We'll sing and shout the vic-to-ry.
When we all and shout the vic-to-ry.

Sing Them Over Again to Me

P. P. B.

(Wonderful Words of Life)

P. P. Bliss

1. { Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life;
 Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life.

2. { Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all, Won - der - ful words of Life;
 Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of Life.

3. { Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life;
 Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life.

Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
 All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en;
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for ev - er:

REFRAIN

Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life; Life.

Sing unto the Lord

Ps. 96: 1-3; Is. 66: 19

(Troyte's Chant, No. 2)

A. H. D. Troyte

Sing unto the Lord a new song, His praise proclaim;
 Let all the earth sing unto the Lord, and bless His name;

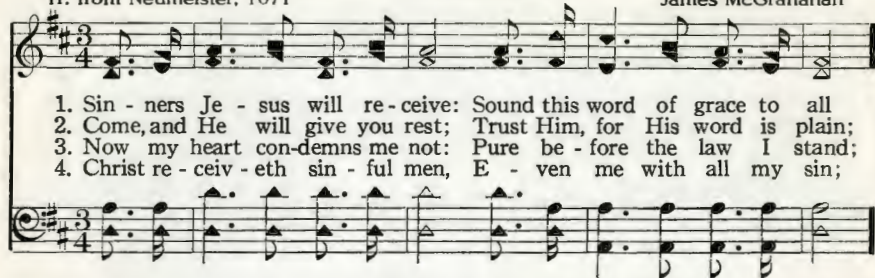
Declare His glory among the nations, His end - less fame; Halle - lu - jah!

Sinners Jesus Will Receive

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Tr. from Neumeister, 1671

James McGranahan

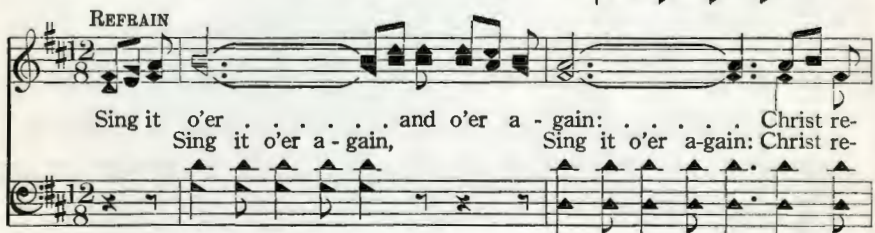


1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive: Sound this word of grace to all
 2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His word is plain;
 3. Now my heart con - demns me not: Pure be - fore the law I stand;
 4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;

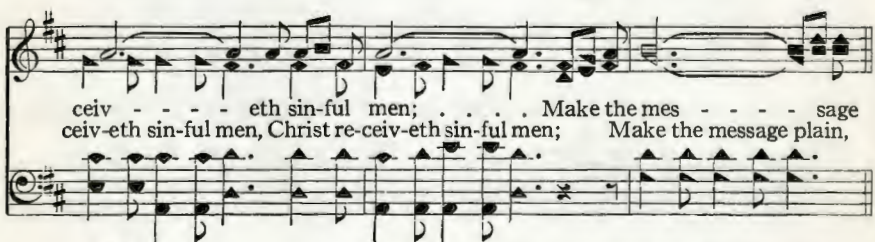


Who the heav'n - ly path - way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
 He will take the sin - ful - est: Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
 He who cleansed me from all spot Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.
 Purged from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.

REFRAIN



Sing it o'er and o'er a - gain: Christ re -
 Sing it o'er a - gain, Sing it o'er a - gain: Christ re -



ceiv - - - eth sin - ful men; Make the mes - - - sage
 ceiv - eth sin - ful men, Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men; Make the message plain,



clear and plain: Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
 Make the mes - sage plain:

Sowing in the Morning

Knowles Shaw

(Bringing in the Sheaves)

George A. Minor

1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the noon-tide
 2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fearing nei-ther clouds nor
 3. Go then e-ven weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sustained our

and the dew-y eyes; Wait-ing for the har-vest and the time of reap-ing,
 winter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har-vest, and the la-bor end-ed,
 spir-it oft-en grieves; When our weeping's o-ver, He will bid us wel-come,

CHORUS

We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves. Bring-ing in the sheaves,

bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-ing, Bring-ing in the sheaves;

Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing,
 Bringing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves.

Sweet is the Promise

C. H. G.

USED BY PERMISSION OF HOMER A. RODEHEAVER

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Sweet is the prom-ise, "I will not for-get thee;" Nothing can mo-lest or
 2. Trusting the prom-ise, "I will not for-get thee," Onward will I go with
 3. When at the gold-en por-tals I am stand-ing, All my trib-u-la-tions,

turn my soul a-way; E'en tho' the night be dark with-in the val-ley, Just be-
 songs of joy and love; Tho' earth despise me, tho' my friends forsake me, I shall
 all my sor-rows past, How sweet to hear the bless-ed proc-la-ma-tion, "En-ter,

CHORUS

yond is shin-ing an e-ter-nal day. I will not for-get thee or
 be re-mem-bered in my home a-bove.
 faithful servant, welcome home at last." I will not for-get thee; I will nev-er

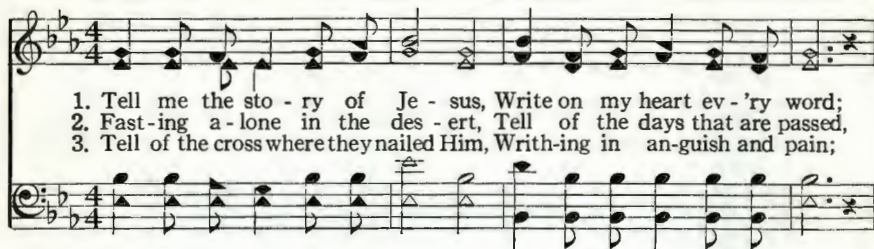
leave thee; In my hands I'll hold thee, in my arms I'll fold thee; I will
 leave thee; I will not for-get

not for-get thee or leave thee; I am thy Re-deem-er, I will care for thee.
 thee, for-get

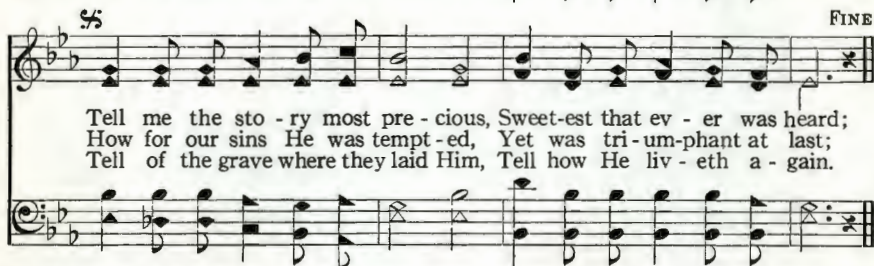
Fanny J. Crosby

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John R. Sweney

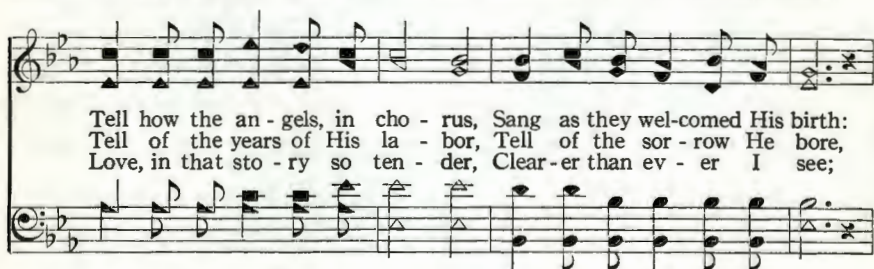


1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;
 2. Fast - ing a - lone in the des - ert, Tell of the days that are passed,
 3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writh - ing in an - guish and pain;

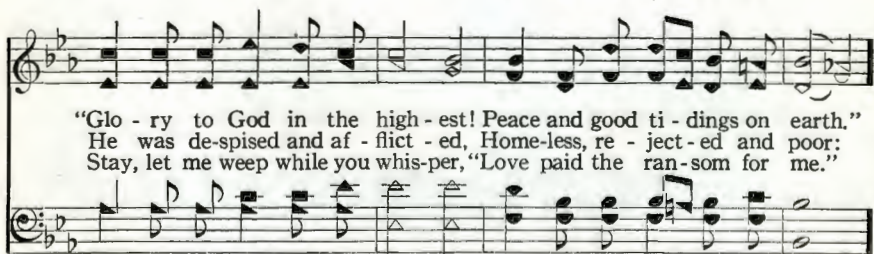


Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard;
 How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri - um - phant at last;
 Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain.

D. S.—Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.

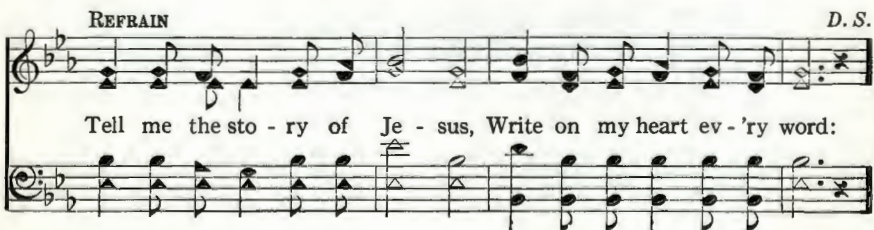


Tell how the an - gels, in cho - rus, Sang as they wel - comed His birth:
 Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore,
 Love, in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see;



"Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good ti - dings on earth."
 He was de - spised and af - flict - ed, Home - less, re - ject - ed and poor;
 Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, "Love paid the ran - som for me."

REFRAIN *D. S.*



Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word:

235 The Hand that Was Nailed to the Cross

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Hattie Pierson and Fred Morris

D. B. Townner

1. The hand that was nailed to the cross of woe, In love reach-es
 2. E'en now I can see, thro' a mist of tears, That hand still out-
 3. The hand that wrought wonders in days of old Holds treas-ure more
 4. Tri - um-phunt thro' grace I shall some day stand, With Je - sus at

down to the world be-low; 'Tis beck-on-ing now to the souls that roam,
 stretched o'er a gulf of years, With heal-ing and hope for my sin-sick soul;
 pre-cious than gems of gold: The price of re-demp-tion from sin and shame,
 home on that gold-en strand, His face in its beau-ty at last to see,

CHORUS

And point-ing the way to the heav'n-ly home.
 One touch of its fin-ger will make me whole. The hand of my Sav-ior I
 The gift of sal-va-tion thro' Je-sus' name. my
 My hand in the hand that was pierced for me.

see, The hand that was wounded for me: 'Twill lead me in
 Sav-ior I see, was wounded for me:

see, I see, for me,

rall.

love to the mansions a-bove, The hand that was wounded for me!
 was wound-ed for me!

The World All About Me

(I'll Put Jesus First)

J. D. M.

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James D. Murch

1. The world all a - bout me has now no al - lure: Its pleas-ures bring pain,
 2. The Lord Je-sus died my sal - va - tion to win: He went in my stead
 3. I know there's a home for the ran-somed and blest, When death is no more,
 4. Tho' earth's trib-u - la - tions con - tin - ue each day, Tho' pleas-ures may call,

Its wis - dom is vain; I seek a foun - da - tion that's stead - fast and sure:
 To Cal - v'ry and bled; Re - demp - tion im - pels me to give up all sin:
 When strug - gle is o'er, For those who love Je - sus and give Him their best:
 Tho' e - vil en - thrall, His grace will pro - tect me for ev - er and aye:

CHORUS

I'll put Je - sus first in my life. . . In all that I say, In

all that I do, Thro'-out the world of toil and strife, By day and by

night, Thro' trust in His might, I'll put Je - sus first in my life. . .

There Shall Be Showers

(Showers of Blessing)

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El Nathan

James McGranahan

1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing;" This is the prom-ise of love;
 2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing;" Pre-cious, re-viv-ing a-gain;
 3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing;" Send them up-on us, O Lord!
 4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing;" O that to-day they might fall,
 *5. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing;" If we but trust and o-bey;

There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-ior a-bove.
 O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a-bun-dance of rain.
 Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing; Come, and now hon-or Thy word.
 Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call!
 There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, When we let Him have His way.

CHORUS

Show - - - ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need;
 Show-ers, show-ers of bless-ing,

Mer-cy-drops round us are fall-ing, But for the show-ers we plead.

There's a Call Comes Ringing

C. H. G.

(Send the Light)

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. There's a call comes ring-ing o'er the rest-less wave: Send the light! . . .
 2. We have heard the Mac-e-do-nian call to-day: Send the light! . . .
 3. Let us pray that grace may ev-'ry-where a-bound: Send the light! . . .
 4. Let us not grow wea-ry in the work of love: Send the light! . . .
 Send the light!

Send the light! . . . There are souls to res-cue, there are souls to save:
 Send the light! . . . And a gold-en of-f'ring at the cross we lay:
 Send the light! . . . And a Christ-like spir-it ev-'ry-where be found:
 Send the light! . . . Let us gath-er jew-els for a crown a-bove:
 Send the light!

Send the light! . . . Send the light! . . . Send the light! . . . the
 Send the light! Send the light! Send the light!

1
 bless-ed gos-pel light; Let it shine . . . from shore to
 the bless-ed gos-pel light; Let it shine

2
 shore! . . . for ev-er-more. . . for ev-er-more.
 from shore to shore!

There's Not a Friend

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

(No, Not One)

Geo. C. Huggs
FINE

1. { There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one! }
 { None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one! }
 2. { No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one! }
 { And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one! }
 3. { There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one! }
 { No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one! }

D. C. - There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!

CHORUS

D. C.

Je - sus knows all a - bout our strug - gles; He will guide till the day is done;

Thou, My Everlasting Portion

Fanny J. Crosby

(Close to Thee)

S. J. Vail

1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me;
 2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, Not for fame my prayer shall be;
 3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

D. S. - All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
 D. S. - Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
 D. S. - Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

REFRAIN

D. S.

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee!

Throw Out the Life-Line

E. S. Ufford

Arr. Geo. C. Stebbins

1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave; There is a broth - er whom
 2. Throw out the Life-Line to dan - ger - fraught men, Sink - ing in an - guish where
 3. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e -

some one should save; Some - bod - y's broth - er! O who then will dare To
 you've nev - er been; Winds of temp - ta - tion and bil - lows of woe Will
 ter - ni - ty's shore; Haste then, my broth - er, no time for de - lay, But

CHORUS

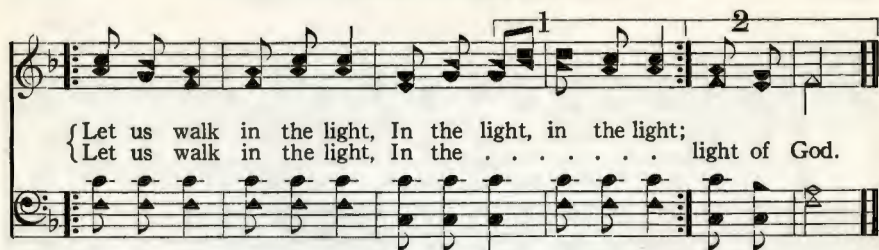
throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share?
 soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow. Throw out the Life-Line!
 throw out the Life-Line and save them to - day.

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

'Tis Religion

1. { 'Tis re - lig - ion that can give, In the light, in the light,
 Sweetest pleasure while we live, In the light of God.
 2. { 'Tis re - lig - ion must sup - ply, In the light, in the light,
 Sol - id com - fort when we die, In the light of God.

(’Tis Religion)



{ Let us walk in the light, In the light, in the light;
 { Let us walk in the light, In the light of God.

273 ’Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

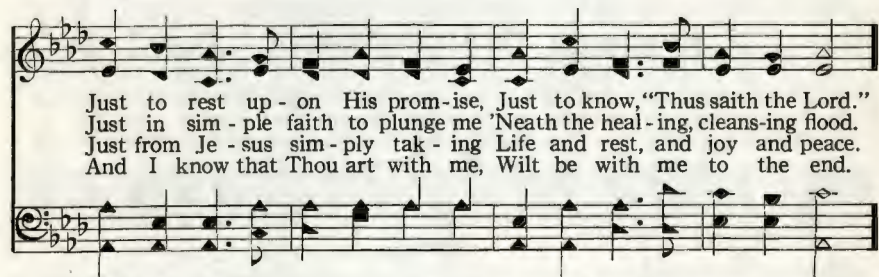
Louisa M. R. Stead

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Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

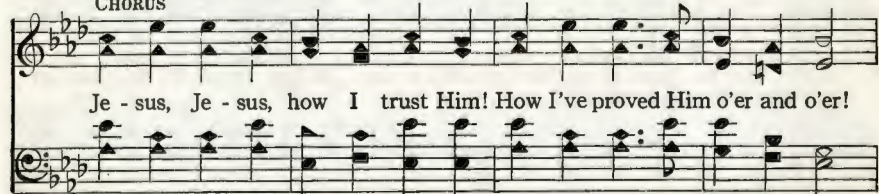


1. ’Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word,
 2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleans-ing blood,
 3. Yes, ’tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease,
 4. I’m so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre-cious Je - sus, Sav-ior, Friend;

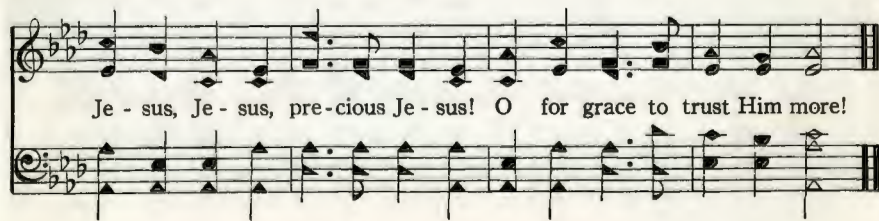


Just to rest up - on His prom-ise, Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
 Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me Neath the heal-ing, cleans-ing flood.
 Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
 And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

CHORUS



Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I’ve proved Him o’er and o’er!



Je - sus, Je - sus, pre-cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!

'Tis the Old-Time Religion

1. 'Tis the old - time re - lig - ion, 'Tis the old - time re - lig - ion,
 2. Makes me love ev - 'ry - bod - y, Makes me love ev - 'ry - bod - y,
 3. It was good for Paul and Si - las, It was good for Paul and Si - las,

(Verse 1 for Chorus)

'Tis the old - time re - lig - ion, And it's good e - nough for me.
 Makes me love ev - 'ry - bod - y, And it's good e - nough for me.
 It was good for Paul and Si - las, And it's good e - nough for me.

'Tis the Promise of God

P. P. B.

(Hallelujah, 'Tis Done)

P. P. Bliss

1. 'Tis the prom - ise of God, full sal - va - tion to give Un - to him who on
 2. Tho' the path - way be lone - ly, and dan - ger - ous too, Sure - ly Je - sus is
 3. There's a part in the cho - rus for you and for me, And the theme of our

CHORUS

Je - sus will tru - ly be - lieve.
 a - ble to car - ry me through. Hal - le - lu - jah, 'tis done! I be - lieve on
 prais - es for ev - er will be:

the Son; I am saved by the blood of the cru - ci - fied One; One.

We Praise Thee, God

(Chant: Te Deum Laudamus)

From Ancient Greek Hymn

J. Turle

We praise Thee, God: we ac-
knowledge all the
Thee to be the Lord; doth worship Thee, the Father everlasting.

We Praise Thee, O God

Wm. P. Mackay

(Revive Us Again)

J. J. Husband

1. We praise Thee, O God, For the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus - who
2. We praise Thee, O God, For Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. All glo - ry and praise To the God of all grace, Who has bought us, and
5. Re - vive us a - gain: Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re -

CHORUS

died, and is now gone a - bove.
Sav - ior, and scat - tered our night.
sins, and has cleansed ev - 'ry stain. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry;
sought us, And guid - ed our ways.
kin - dled With fire from a - bove.

Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry; Re - vive us a - gain.

What a Fellowship

(Leaning on the Everlasting Arms)

E. A. Hoffman

USED BY PERMISSION

A. J. Showalter

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
 2. O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms?

What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
 O how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
 I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.

REFRAIN

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

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

What a Wonderful Savior

E. A. H.

(Chorus)

E. A. Hoffman

What a won-der-ful Sav-ior is Je-sus, my Je-sus!

(What a Wonderful Savior)

What a won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus, my Lord!

289 What Can Wash Away My Sin?

R. L.

(Rev. 7: 14)

(Nothing but the Blood)

Robert Lowry

FINE

1. { What can wash a - way my sin? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus; }
 { What can make me whole a - gain? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus. }
 2. { For my par - don this I see— Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus; }
 { For my cleans - ing this my plea— Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus. }
 3. { Noth - ing can for sin a - tone— Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus; }
 { Naught of good that I have done— Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus. }

D. S.—Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

CHORUS

D. S.

O pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow; No oth - er fount I know,

290

What Will It Be

E. S. E.

(Chorus)

E. S. Elliot

What will it be when the King comes! What will it be when the King comes!

What will it be when He comes! What will it be when the King comes!
 when He comes!

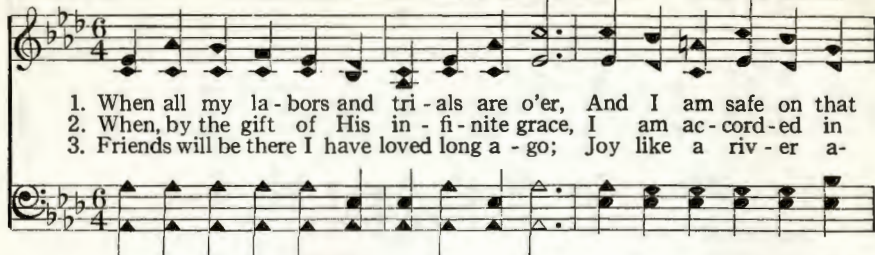
291 When All My Labors and Trials Are O'er

(Glory Song)

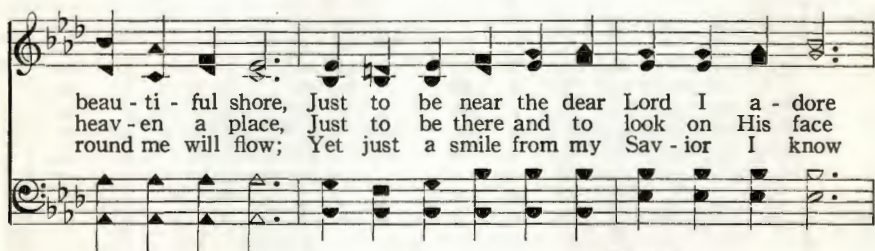
C. H. G.

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Chas. H. Gabriel



1. When all my la - bors and tri - als are o'er, And I am safe on that
 2. When, by the gift of His in - fi - nite grace, I am ac - cord - ed in
 3. Friends will be there I have loved long a - go; Joy like a riv - er a -



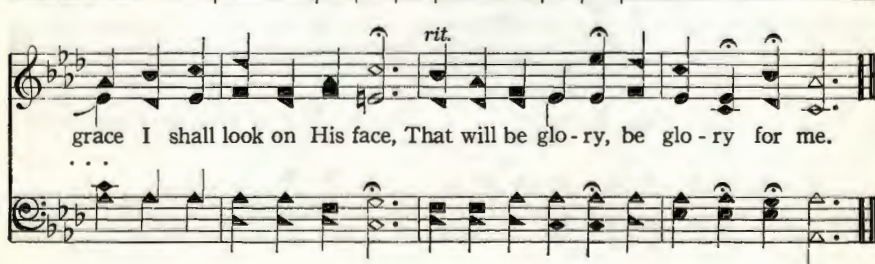
beau - ti - ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a - dore
 heav - en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face
 round me will flow; Yet just a smile from my Sav - ior I know



rit. CHORUS
 Will thro' the a - ges be glo - ry for me. . . . O that will be
 O that will



glo - ry for me, Glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me; When by His
 be glo - ry for me, Glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me;



rit.
 grace I shall look on His face, That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me.
 . . .

When He Calls Me

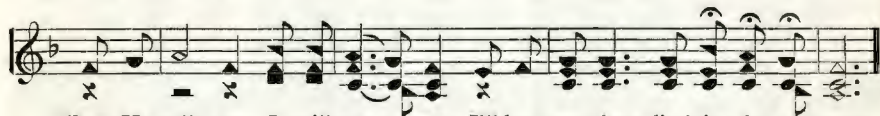
* * *

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Arr. by E. L. J.

Soprano, with responses

When He calls me I will an - swer, When He calls me I will an - swer,

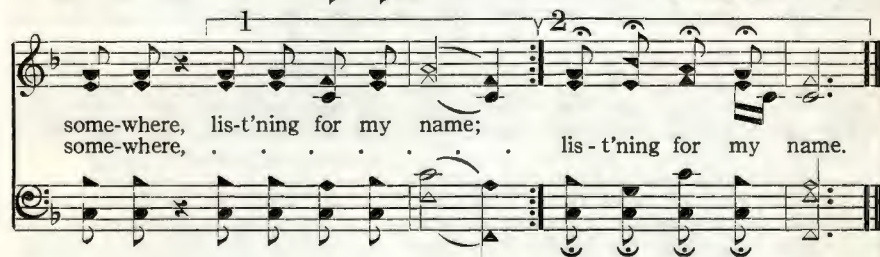


When He calls me I will an - swer: I'll be somewhere, lis't'ning for my name.

REFRAIN



{ I'll be some-where, lis-t'ning, I'll be some-where, lis-t'ning, I'll be
 { I'll be some-where, lis-t'ning, I'll be some-where, lis-t'ning, I'll be

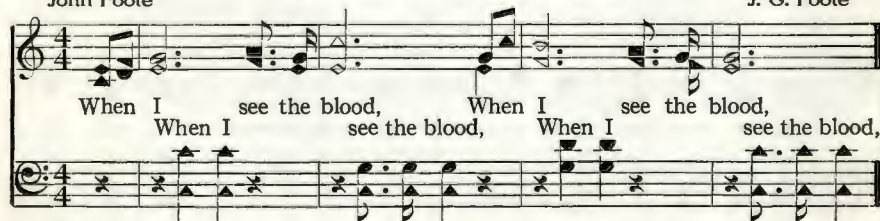


some-where, lis-t'ning for my name; lis-t'ning for my name.
 some-where, lis-t'ning for my name.

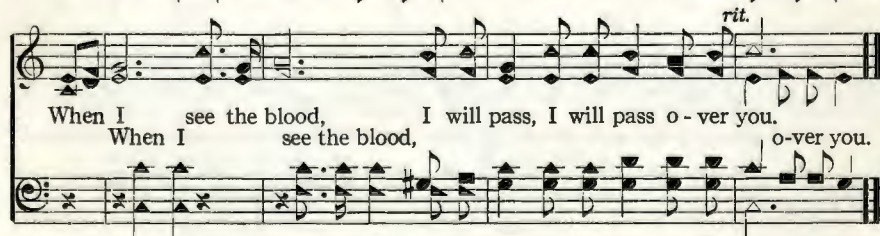
When I See the Blood

John Foote

J. G. Foote



When I see the blood, When I see the blood,
 When I see the blood, When I see the blood,

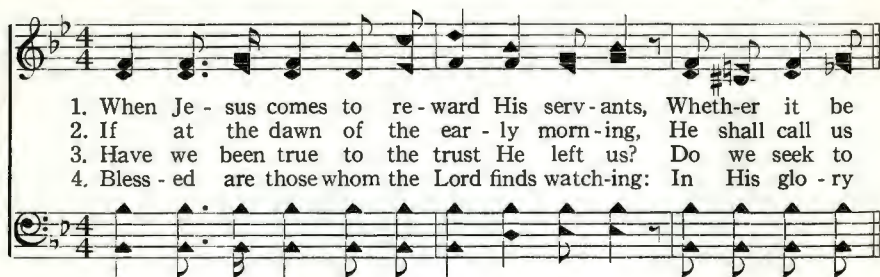


When I see the blood, I will pass, I will pass o-ver you.
 When I see the blood, o-ver you.

When Jesus Comes

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

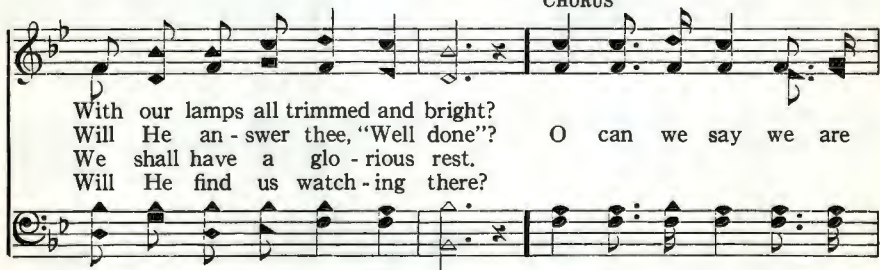


1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His serv - ants, Wheth - er it be
 2. If at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us
 3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to
 4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watch - ing: In His glo - ry

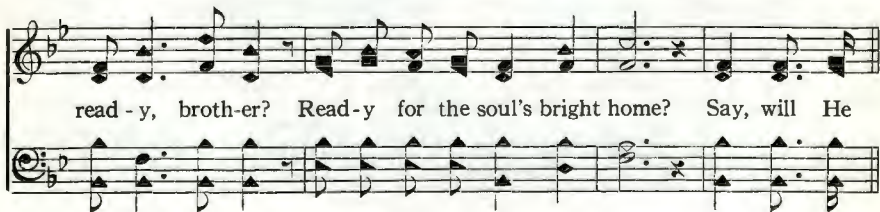


noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch - ing,
 one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
 do our best? If in our hearts there is naught con - demns us,
 they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid - night,

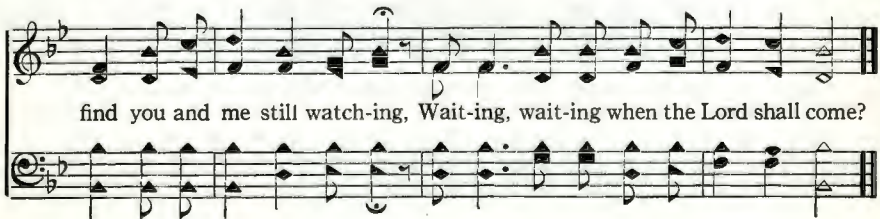
CHORUS



With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
 Will He an - swer thee, "Well done"? O can we say we are
 We shall have a glo - rious rest.
 Will He find us watch - ing there?



read - y, broth - er? Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say, will He



find you and me still watch - ing, Wait - ing, wait - ing when the Lord shall come?

303 When the Trumpet of the Lord Shall Sound

(When the Roll is Called)

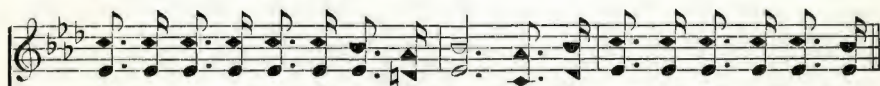
J. M. B.

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J. M. Black



1. When the trump-et of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more, And the
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas-ter from the dawn till set - ting sun, Let us

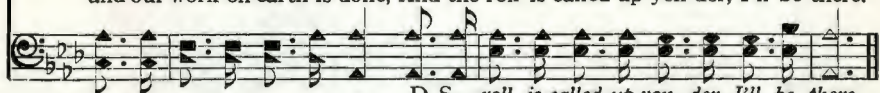


morning breaks e-ter-nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gath-er
glo - ry of His res - ur-rec-tion share; When His cho-sen ones shall gath-er
talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver



FINE

o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.

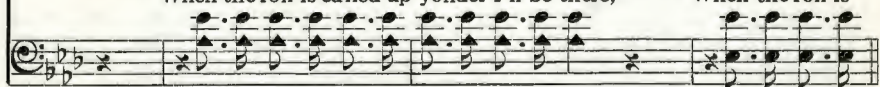


D. S.—roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.

CHORUS

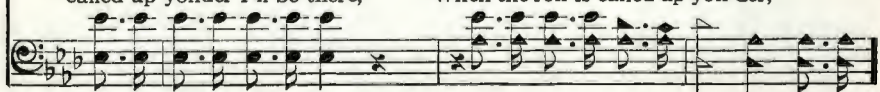


When the roll is called up yon - der, When the roll is
When the roll is called up yonder I'll be there, When the roll is



D. S.

called up yon - der, When the roll is called up yon-der, When the
called up yonder I'll be there, When the roll is called up yon-der,

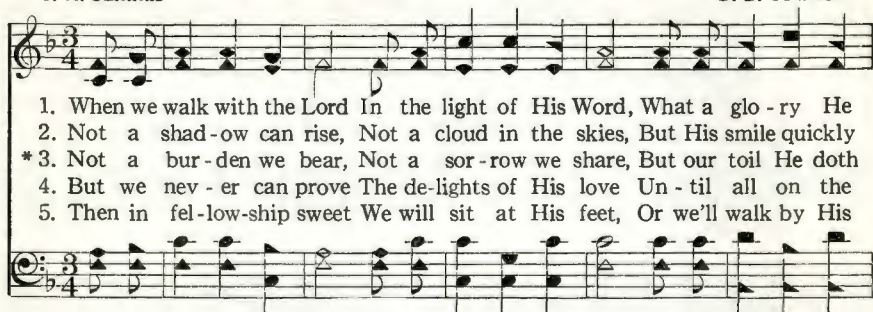


(Trust and Obey)

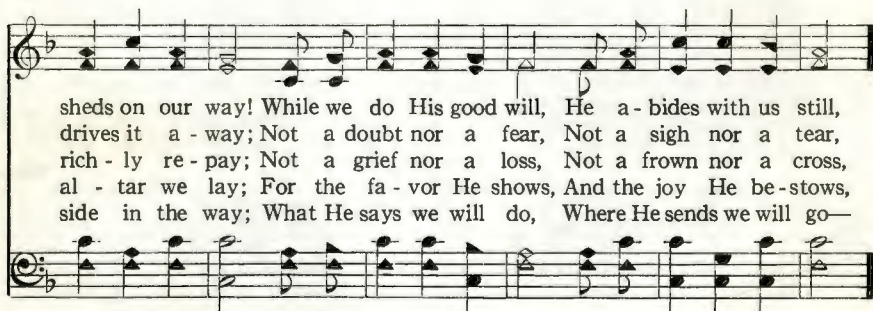
J. H. Sammls

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D. B. Towner



1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word, What a glo-ry He
 2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
 * 3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil He doth
 4. But we nev-er can prove The de-lights 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 still,
 drives it a-way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
 rich-ly re-pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross,
 al-tar we lay; For the fa-vor He shows, And the joy He be-stows,
 side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go—

CHORUS



And with all who will trust and o-bey.
 Can a-bide while we trust and o-bey.
 But is blest if we trust and o-bey. Trust and o-bey, for there's
 Are for those who will trust and o-bey.
 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.

Would You Be Free

(Power in the Blood)

L. E. J.

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L. E. Jones

1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
 2. Would you be free from your pas-sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
 3. Would you be whit - er, much whit - er than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
 4. Would you do serv - ice for Je-sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
 pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans-ing to Cal - va - ry's tide;
 pow'r in the blood; Sin - stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow;
 pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing?

CHORUS

There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r,
 there is pow'r,

Won-der-work-ing pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; There is
 in the blood of the Lamb;

pow'r, pow'r, Won-der-work-ing pow'r In the pre-cious blood of the Lamb.
 there is pow'r,

Years I Spent in Vanity

(At Calvary)

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Wm. R. Newell

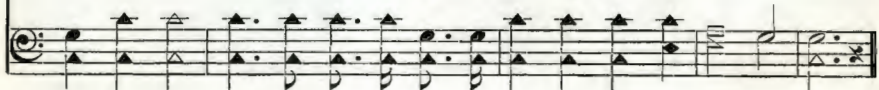
D. B. Towner



1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was
 2. By God's word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem-bled at the
 3. Now I've giv'n to Je - sus ev - 'ry - thing; Now I glad - ly own Him
 4. O the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan! O the grace that bro't it



cru - ci - fied, Know-ing not it was for me He died On Cal - va - ry.
 law I'd spurned, Till my guilt - y soul im-plor-ing turned To Cal - va - ry.
 as my King; Now my rap-tured soul can on - ly sing Of Cal - va - ry.
 down to man! O the might - y gulf that God did span At Cal - va - ry!



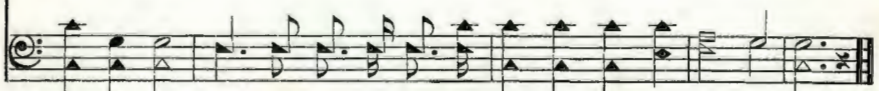
CHORUS



Mer - cy there was great, and grace was free; Par - don there was mul - ti -



plied to me; There my burdened soul found lib - er - ty, At Cal - va - ry.

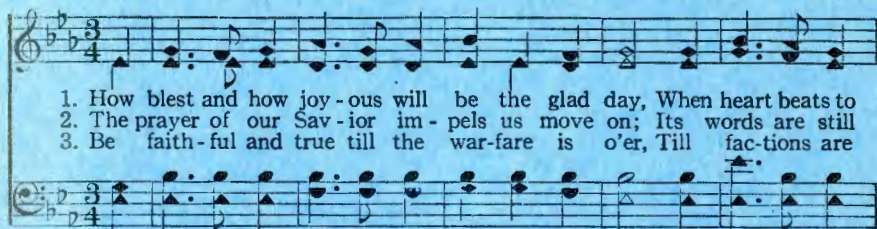


How Blest and How Joyous

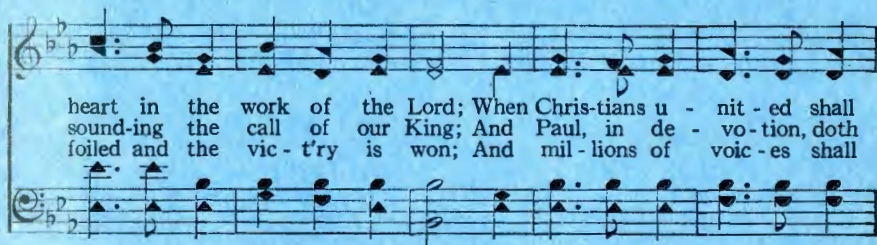
M. C. Kurfrees

(Unity Song)

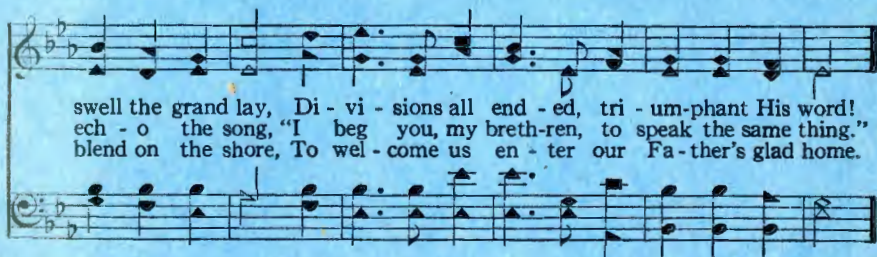
Alex. C. Hopkins



1. How blest and how joy - ous will be the glad day, When heart beats to
 2. The prayer of our Sav - ior im - pels us move on; Its words are still
 3. Be faith - ful and true till the war - fare is o'er, Till fac - tions are

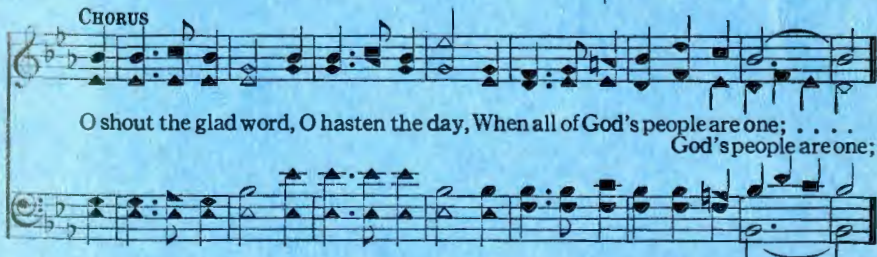


heart in the work of the Lord; When Chris - tians u - nit - ed shall
 sound - ing the call of our King; And Paul, in de - vo - tion, doth
 foiled and the vic - t'ry is won; And mil - lions of voic - es shall

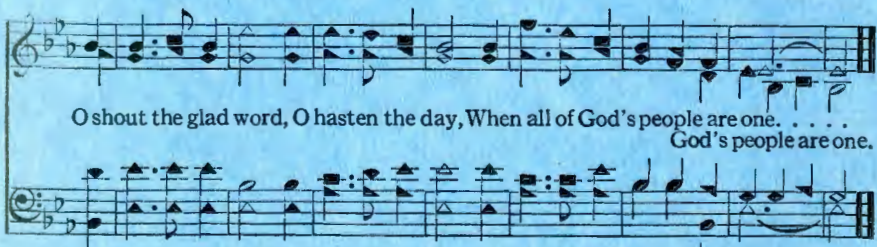


swell the grand lay, Di - vi - sions all end - ed, tri - um - phant His word!
 ech - o the song, "I beg you, my breth - ren, to speak the same thing."
 blend on the shore, To wel - come us en - ter our Fa - ther's glad home.

CHORUS



O shout the glad word, O hasten the day, When all of God's people are one;
 God's people are one;



O shout the glad word, O hasten the day, When all of God's people are one.
 God's people are one.

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