1943

Great Gospel Songs for Tent and Tabernacle

Great Songs Press

Recommended Citation

https://digitalcommons.acu.edu/crs_books/316
Great Gospel Songs

for

TENT AND TABERNACLE

CHURCH OF CHRIST
PAIN 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

Terms: cash with order, or C. O. D.
(Send silver, not stamps, for singles.)

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.

Copyright, MCMXUII, by Great Songs Press
(Made in the United States of America)

Lead Me to Some Soul Today

Will H. Houghton

COPYRIGHT, 1919, BY WENDELL P. LOVELESS

Wendell P. Loveless (Theme Song)

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

Friends of mine are lost in sin, And cannot 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;

Fine
A Wonderful Savior

Fanny J. Crosby

COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK, RENEWAL
HOPE PUBLISHING CO., OWNER

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. A won-der-ful Sav-ior is Je-sus my Lord, A won-der-ful Sav-ior to me; He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where such a Re-deem-er as mine! He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock 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.

2. A won-der-ful Sav-ior is Je-sus my Lord, He tak-eth my bur-den a-way; He hold-eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He giv-eth me strength as my day. He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock 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.

3. With num-ber-less bless-ings each mo-ment He crowns, And filled with His 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 rv-ers of pleas-ure I see. Such a Re-deem-er as mine! He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock 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.

4. When clothed in His bright-ness, trans-port-ed I rise To meet Him in riv-ers of pleas-ure I see. Giv-eth me strength as my day. He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock 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

COPYRIGHT, 1913, RENEWAL. USED BY PERMISSION

R. E. Hudson

1. Alas! and did my Savior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned upon the tree?
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glories in,
4. Thus might I hide my blushing face While His dear cross appears;
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe:

CHORUS

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the burden of my heart rolled away (rolled away), It was there by faith

I received my sight, And now I am happy all the day!

*See Note in Foreword*
1. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the table now is spread; Ye famishing, ye weary, come, And thou shalt be richly fed.
2. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the door is open wide; A place of honor is reserved For you at the Master's side.
3. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to welcome thee; Delay not while this day is thine, Tomorrow may never be.
4. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Leave every care and worldly strife; Come, feast upon the love of God, And drink everlasting life.

CHORUS

Hear . . . . . the invitation, *Come,*
Hear the invitation, "Who-so-ever will;" Praise God . . . .
"who-so-ever will;" . . . . . . Praise God for full salvation, "who-so-ever will;" Praise God for full salvation, "who-so-ever will;"
1. Any-where with Je-sus I can safe-ly go, An-y-where He 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-mon-s me to shad-ows round a-bout me creep, Know-ing I shall wak-en nev-er-

2. Any-where with Je-sus I am not a-lone; Oth-er friends may go or stay, An-y-where with Je-sus when He points the way.

3. Any-where with Je-sus o-ver land and sea, Tell-ing souls in more to roam; An-y-where with Je-sus will be home, sweet home.

4. Any-where with Je-sus I can go to sleep, When the dark’ning 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.

Chorus

An-y-where, an-y-where! Fear I can-not know;

An-y-where with Je-sus I can safe-ly go.
1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste of glory divine! Heir of salvation, purchase of God, born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

2. Perfect submission, perfect delight, visions of rapture now burst on my sight; Angels descending bring from above echoes of mercy, whispers of love. This is my story, filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

Chorus

Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.
Echos of mercy, whispers of love. This is my story.

3. Perfect submission, all is at rest; I in my Savior am happy and blest; Watching and waiting, looking above, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long; This is my story. this is my song, Praising my Savior 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 refuse to sing Who never knew our God;
3. The hill of Zion yields A thousand sacred sweets
4. Then let our songs abound, And every tear be dry;

Join in a song with sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord,
But children of the heavenly King, But children of the heavenly King,
Before we reach the heavenly fields, Before we reach the heavenly fields,
We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground,

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

(1) And thus surround the throne, And thus surround the throne.

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

We're marching on to Zion,

marching upward to Zion, The beautiful city of God.

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

With His sheep securely fold you; God be with you till we meet again.
DAILY man-na still provide you; God be with you till we meet again.
Put His arms un-failing 'round you; God be with you till we meet again.
Smited death's threatening wave before you; God be with you till we meet again.

Till we meet, Till we meet, Till we meet, Till we meet,
meet at Jesus' feet; Till we meet, Till we meet,
till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.
God is Calling the Prodigal

1. God is calling the prodigal; come without delay; Hear, O hear Him calling,
calling now for thee; Tho' you've wandered so far from His presence, come today;
calling now for thee; O return while the Spirit in mercy intercedes;
calling now for thee; Lo! the table is spread and the feast is waiting there;
calling still. Calling now for thee, Calling now for thee,

2. Patient, loving, and tenderly still the Father pleads; Hear, O hear Him calling,
calling now for thee; O return while the Spirit in mercy intercedes;
calling now for thee; Lo! the table is spread and the feast is waiting there;
calling still. Calling now for thee, Calling now for thee,

3. Come, there's bread in the house of thy Father, and to spare; Hear, O hear Him calling,
calling now for thee; Tho' you've wandered so far from His presence, come today;
calling now for thee; O return while the Spirit in mercy intercedes;
calling now for thee; Lo! the table is spread and the feast is waiting there;
calling still. Calling now for thee, Calling now for thee,

C. H. G.  

Chas. H. Gabriel

O weary prodigal, come;  

Weary prodigal, come, weary prodigal, come; Calling now for thee,

now for thee, O weary prodigal, come.  

Calling now for thee, Weary prodigal, come, weary prodigal, come.
67  I Am Coming to the Cross
Wm. McDonald  Wm. G. Fischer

1. I am coming to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has evil reigned within;
3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time and earthly store;
4. Gladly I accept Thy grace; Gladly I obey Thy word;

Chor. — I am trusting, Lord, in Thee, Blessed Lamb of Calvary;

I am counting all but dross: I shall full salvation find.
Now Thy message comes to me, “I will cleanse thee from all sin.”
Soul and body Thine to be, Wholly Thine for evermore.
All Thy promises embrace, O my Savior and my Lord.

Humbly at Thy cross I bow, Seeking Thy salvation now.

68  I Am Dwelling on the Mountain
Harriett W. Re Qua  J. W. Dadmun

1. I am dwelling on the mountain, Where the golden sunlight gleams
   O'er a land whose wondrous beauty Far exceeds my fondest dreams.
2. I am drinking at the fountain, Where I ever would abide,
   For I've tasted life's pure river, And my soul is satisfied.

D. C. — Where the flowers bloom for ever, And the sun is always bright?
D. C. — For I've found a richer treasure, One that fades not away.

Is not this the land of Beulah, Blessed, blessed land of light,
There's no thirsting for life's pleasures, Nor a-dorn-ing, rich and gay,
I Am the Vine

1. "I am the vine and ye are the branches:" Bear precious fruit for
  Jesus today; Branches in Him no fruit ever bearing,
branch-es; I am the vine, be faithful and true; Ask what ye will, your
2. "Now ye are clean thro' words I have spoken; Living in me, much
   fruit ye shall bear; Dwell-ing in you, my promise un-bro-ken,
prayer shall be granted; The Father loved me, so I have loved you.
3. Yes, by your fruits the world is to know you, Walking in love as
   children of day; Follow your Guide: He pass-eth before you,
CHORUS

Jesus hath said, "He taketh away."
Glor-y in heav’n with me ye shall share." "I am the vine and ye are the
branch-es; I am the vine, be faithful and true; Ask what ye will, your
leading to realms of glorious day.

Knowles Shaw

K. S.
I Am Thine, O Lord

Fanny J. Crosby

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, grace divine; Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, narrow sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach

2. Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord, By the pow’r of draw me near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near-er,

3. O the pure delight of a single hour That before Thy I commune as friend with friend! Till I rest in peace with Thee.

4. There are depths of love that I cannot know Till I cross the near-er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.

REFRAIN

And be closer drawn to Thee. And my will be lost in Thine. Draw me near-er,

near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near-er,
I Am Thinking Today
(Will There Be Any Stars?)

E. E. Hewitt

1. I am thinking to-day of that beautiful land I shall reach when the sun goeth down; When thro' wonderful grace by my Savior I stand, Will there winner of souls, That bright stars may be mine in the glorious day, When His feet to lay down! It would sweet-en my bliss in the city of gold, Should there

2. In the strength of the Lord let me labor and pray, Let me watch as a praise like the sea-billow rolls. Will there be any stars, any stars in my

3. O what joy it will be when His face I behold, Living gems at His

chorus

be any stars in my crown?

When I wake with the blest
goth down?

In the mansions of rest, Will there be any stars in my crown?

Copyright, 1925, Renewal. Hope Publishing Co., Owner

Jno. R. Sweney
75  I Bring My Sins to Thee
Frances R. Havergal  P. P. Bliss

In Thy once o-pen ed fount: I bring them, Saviour, all to Thee;
Thou knowest all so well: I bring the sor-row laid on me,
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-fer-ing Saviour, all to Thee, O suf-fer-ing Saviour, all to Thee.
To Thee, my Saviour and my King, To Thee, my Saviour and my King.

76  I Can Hear My Savior Calling
E. W. Blandly  (Where He Leads Me I Will Follow)  J. S. Norris

1. I can hear my Saviour calling, I can hear my Saviour calling,
2. He will give me grace and glory, He will give me grace and glory,

Chor. -- Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,

I can hear my Saviour calling, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol-low Me."
He will give me grace and glory, 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.
1. I come to the garden alone, While the dew is still on the roses; And the voice I hear, Falling on my ear, The singing; And the melody That He gave to me, Withfalling, But He bids me go: Thro' the voice of woe His Son of God discloses, in my heart is ringing. And He walks with me, and He voice to me is calling.

Chorus

talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the joy we share as we tarry there, None other has ever known.
1. I have a Savior, He's pleading in glory, A dear loving Father:
   He has given A hope for eternity, blessed and true; And soon He will call me to
   My Savior alone is its tenderness o'er me, But O that my Savior were your Savior too!

2. I have a Father: to me He has given A hope for eternity, blessed and true; And soon He will call me to
   grace my wondering view; O when I receive it all friends of this world never knew; My Savior alone is its
   ten - der - ness o'er me, But O that my Savior were your Savior too!

3. I have a robe: 'tis splendid in whiteness, A waiting in grace my wondering view; O when I receive it all friends of this world never knew; My Savior alone is its
   grace my wondering view; O when I receive it all friends of this world never knew; My Savior alone is its

4. I have a peace: it is calm as a river, A peace that the ten - der - ness o'er me, But O that my Savior were your Savior too!
   grace my wondering view; O when I receive it all friends of this world never knew; My Savior alone is its
   grace my wondering view; O when I receive it all friends of this world never knew; My Savior alone is its

Chorus
For you I am praying, For you I am praying, For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm praying for you.
I Hear the Savior Say

Elvina M. Hall

John T. Grape

1. I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness,
   watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all.
2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a-lone, Can change the
   leper's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Jesus paid it all,
3. And when be-fore the throne I stand in Him com-plete, I'll lay my
   trophies down, All down at Jesus' feet.

I Hear Thy Welcome Voice

L. Hartsough

1. I hear Thy wel-com-e voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For clean-ss-ing
   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,
2. 'Tis Je-sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love, To per-fect
   prom-ise is ful-filled, To those who hear and do.
3. And He as-sur-ance gives To loy-al hearts and true, That ev-'ry
   I am com-ing, Lord,
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 better, Lord, Than any earthly joy;  
2. I know that Thou art near-er still Than any earthly throng;  
3. Thou hast put glad-ness in my heart: Then well may I be glad!  
4. O Savior, precious Savior mine! What will Thy presence be,  

For Thou hast given me the peace Which nothing can destroy,  
And sweet-er is the thought of Thee Than any love-ly song,  
Without 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!  

The half has nev-er yet been told,  
The blood—it cleanseth me!
I Know that My Redeemer Lives

(O 'Twas Wonderful Love)

(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 Redeemer lives, And living, cares for me;
   I know eternal life He gives, And gave on Calvary.

2. I know the promise cannot fail—The hour is drawing nigh;
   Tho' cruel death my flesh assail, My soul shall never die.

3. I know my mansion He prepares, Beside the crystal sea,
   That where He lives and loves and cares, There I may ever be.

CHORUS

O 'twas wonderful, wonderful love,
   Wonderful, wonderful love, wonderful, wonderful love,

That brought . . . Him from heaven above,
   Brought Him from heaven above, beautiful heaven above,

As a ransom to die on the tree,
   Ransom to die on the tree, suffer and die on the tree,

To save . . . a poor sinner like me.
   Save a poor sinner like me, like me, a sinner like me.
I Must Needs Go Home
(The Way of the Cross)

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

Jessie Brown Pounds

1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross: There's no other way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light.
2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way, The path that the Savior trod, If I ever climb to the heights sublime, ne'er more; For my Lord says, "Come", and I seek my home.
3. Then I bid farewell to the way of the world, To walk in it way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light.

Chorus

If the way of the cross I miss, Where the soul is at home with God, The way of the cross leads home; It is sweet to know, as I onward go, The way of the cross leads home.

Where He waits at the open door.
I Must Tell Jesus
(Chorus)

E. A. H. E. A. Hoffman

Copyright, 1926, renewal, Hope Publishing Co., Owner

I must tell Jesus! I must tell Jesus! I cannot bear my burdens alone;

I must tell Jesus! I must tell Jesus! Jesus can help me, Jesus alone.

I Need Thee Every Hour

Annie S. Hawks Robert Lowry

1. I need Thee every hour, Most gracious Lord; No tender voice like Thine
2. I need Thee every hour: Stay Thou near by; Temptations lose their pow'r
3. I need Thee every hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly and abide,
4. I need Thee every hour, Most Holy One; O make me Thine indeed,

Can peace afford.
When Thou art nigh, I need Thee, O I need Thee; Every hour I
Or life is vain.
Thou blessed Son!

need Thee! O bless me now, my Savior: I come to Thee! Amen.
I Was Sinking Deep in Sin

(love Lifted Me)

James Rowe

Howard E. Smith

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

1. I was sinking deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Very deeply stained within, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea presence 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,

2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed 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- Be saved to - day.

3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je - sus com-plete-ly saves; He will lift you

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

Chorus

Love lift-ed me! . . . Love lift-ed me! . . .

Love lift-ed me! e - ven me! Love lift-ed me! e - ven me!
I Will Sing of My Redeemer

P. P. Bliss

On the cruel cross He suffered, From the curse to set me free.
In His boundless love and mercy, He the ransom freely gave.
How the victory He giveth Over 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 Redeemer! With His
Sing, O sing of my Redeemer, Sing, O sing of my Redeemer;

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, 1814, BY P. P. BILHORN, RENEWAL
NAZARENE PUBLISHING HOUSE, OWNER

P. P. Bilhorn

1. I will sing the wondrous story
   Of the Christ who died for me,

2. I was lost, but Jesus found me,
   Found the sheep that went astray,

3. I was bruised, but Jesus healed me;
   Faint was I from many a fall;

4. Days of darkness still come o'er me,
   Sor-row's paths I oft ten tread,

5. He will keep me till the river
   Rolls its waters at my feet;

How He left His home in glory
For the cross of Calvary.
Threw His loving arms around me,
Drew me back into His way.
Sight was gone, and fears possessed me,
But He freed me from them all.
But the Savior still is with me;
By His hand I'm safely led.
Then He'll bear me safely over,
Where the loved ones I shall meet.

CHORUS

Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
Of the

Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story

Christ who died for me,
Of the Christ who died for me,

Sing it with the saints in glory
Sing it with the saints in glory,

Gathered by the crystal sea
Gathered by the crystal sea.
In Sorrow I Wandered
(I Walk with the King)

James Rowe

COPYRIGHT, 1815, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER

1. In sorrow I wandered, my spirit oppressed. But now I am happy securely I rest; From morning till evening glad carols I sing, And this is the reason: I walk with the King.

2. For years in the fetters of sin I was bound; The world could not help me—no comfort I found; But now, like the birds and the sun-beams of spring, I'm free and rejoicing: I walk with the King.

3. O soul near despair in the lowlands of strife, Look up and let Jesus come into your life; The joy of salvation to you He would bring: Come into the sunlight and walk with the King.

CHORUS

I walk with the King, hallelujah! I walk with the King, praise His name!

No longer I roam, my soul faces 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 crimson flood,

Cleansed and made holy, humble and lowly, Right in the sight of God?

117 Is Your Life a Channel of Blessing?

H. G. S. H. G. Smyth

Is your life a channel of blessing? Is the love of God flowing thro' you?
Are you telling the lost of the Savior? Are you ready His service to do?

Is your life a channel of blessing? Is it daily telling for Him?
Have you spoken the word of salvation To those who are dying in sin?

We cannot be channels of blessing If our lives are not free from all sin;
We will barriers be and a hindrance To those we are trying to win.

Make me a channel of blessing to-day, Make me a channel of blessing, I pray;
My life possessing, My service blessing, Make me a channel of blessing to-day.
It May Be at Morn
(Christ Returneth)

H. L. Turner

James McGranahan

1. It may be at morn, when the day is awaking, When
   sun-light tho' dark-ness and shad-ow is break-ing, That Je-sus will
   come in the full-ness of glo-ry, To re-ceive from the world His own.

2. It may be at mid-day, it may be at twi-light, It
   may be, per-chance, that the black-ness of mid-night Will burst in-to
   light in the blaze of His glo-ry, When Je-sus re-ceives His own.

*3. While hosts cry Ho-san-na, from heav-en de-scend-ing, With
   come in the full-ness of glo-ry, To re-ceive from the world His own.

4. O joy! O de-light! should we go with-out dy-ing, No
   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-

rit.

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-

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! without one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am! and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am! tho' tossed about With many a conflict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind-sight, rich-esse, healing of the mind,
5. Just as I am! Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
6. Just as I am! Thy love un-known Has broken every barrier 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.

COPYRIGHT, 1926, RENEWAL
HOPE PUBLISHING CO., OWNER

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.
1. Like a star of the morning in its beauty, Like a
sun is the Bible to my soul, Shining clear on the way of
love and duty, As I hasten on my journey to the goal.

2. 'Tis a light in the wilderness of sorrow, And a
lamp on the weary pilgrim way; And it guides to the bright, etoil and the battle here below; In the gloom of the valley
of the loving Lamb, the only Living Way.

3. 'Tis the voice of a friend for ever near me, In the
earth and the heavens pass away, Ever telling the blessed,
won-drous story Of the loving Lamb, the only Living Way.

4. It shall stand in its beauty and its glory, When the
When the glory of His kingdom I shall know.
of the Precious Bible)

Chorus

Holy Bible! my precious Bible! Gift of God, and
Holy Bible! holy Bible! precious Bible! book divine!
lamp of life, my beautiful Bible! I will cling to the dear old

D.S. — holy Bible, As I hasten to the city of the King.
D.S.

FINE
143 Lord, I Hear of Showers of Blessing

(Even Me)

Elizabeth Codner

1. { Lord, I hear of show'rs of blessing 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

Even me, Even me, Let Thy mer-cy fall on me.

144 Lord Jesus, I Long to be Perfectly Whole

(Whiter than Snow)

James Nicholson

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, whiter than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

145 Low in the Grave He Lay

R. L. Robert Lowry

Slowly

1. Low in the grave He lay—Jesus, my Savior! Waiting the coming day—
2. Vainly they watch His bed—Jesus, my Savior! Vainly they seal the dead—
3. Death cannot keep his prey—Jesus, my Savior! He tore the bars away—

Chorus Quickly

Jesus, my Lord! Up from the grave He arose With a mighty triumph o'er His foes; He arose a Victor from the dark domain, And He lives for ever with His saints to reign: He arose! He arose! Hallelujah! Christ arose!

He arose! He arose!
O Do Not Let the Word Depart
(O Why Not Tonight?)

Elizabeth Reed J. Calvin Bushey

1. O do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes against the light;
   Poor sinner, hard-en not thy heart: Be saved, O to-night.
2. To-mor-row's sun may nev-er rise To bless thy long-de-lud-ed sight;
   This is the time, O then be wise: Be saved, O to-night.
3. Our God in pit-y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-quite?
   Re-nounce at once thy stub-born will: Be saved, O to-night.
4. The world has noth-ing left to give, It has no new, no pure de-light;
   O try the life which Chris-tians live: Be saved, O to-night.
5. Our bless-ed Lord re-fus-es none Who would to Him their souls un-nite;
   Be-lieve, o-bey, the work is done: Be saved, O to-night.

CHORUS

O why not to-night? O why not to-night?
   Wilt thou be saved?
O why not to-night? Why not to-night? Why not to-night? why not to-night?
   Then why not to-night?
Wilt thou be saved, wilt thou be saved? Then why not, O why not to-night?
175

O to be Like Thee!

T. O. Chisholm

COPYRIGHT, 1925, RENEWAL
HOPE PUBLISHING CO., OWNER

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-pass-ion, 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,
oin-t-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.
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

sweet-ness, come in Thy full-ness; Stamp Thine own im-age deep on my heart.
180  On a Hill Far Away
(The Old Rugged Cross)

G. B.  Copyright, 1912, by Geo. Bennard. Homer A. Rodeheaver, Owner
Geo. Bennard

1. On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, The emblem of
   suffering and shame; And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
   for the dear Lamb of God left His glory above.
2. O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world, Has a wondrous at-
   beauty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
   to dark Calvary.
3. In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, A wondrous
   proach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
   to pardon and sanctify me.
4. To the old rugged cross I will ever be true, Its shame and re-
   cross, ... Till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
   old rugged cross, ... And exchange it some day for a crown.

CHORUS

For a world of lost sinners was slain. So I'll cherish the old rugged
To bear it to dark Calvary.
To pardon and sanctify me. Where His glory for ever I'll share. So I'll cherish the cross, the

cross, ...
Onward, Christian Soldiers

Sebina Baring-Gould

Arthur Sullivan

1. Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus
2. At the sign of triumph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers,
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the church of Jesus
4. Onward, then, ye people, Join our happy throng; Blend with ours your voices

Going on before; Christ, the royal Master, Leads against the foe;
On to victory; Hell's foundations quiver At the shout of praise:
Constant will remain; Gates of hell can never 'Gainst that church prevail;
In the triumph-song; Glory, laud and honor Unto Christ the King,

FORWARD INTO BATTLE, SEE HIS BANNERS GO!
Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise! Onward, Christian soldiers!
We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
This thro' countless ages Men and angels sing.

Marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus Going on before,
1. Rescue the perishing, Care for the dying, Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the erring one, Lift up the fallen, child to receive; Plead with them earnestly, Plead with them gently: grace can restore; Touched by a loving hand, Wakened by kindness, Lord will provide; Back to the narrow way Patiently win them; Tell them of Jesus the Mighty to save. He will forgive if they truly believe. Rescue the perishing, Chords that were broken will vibrate once more. Tell the poor wanderer a Savior has died. Care for the dying; Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.
Seeking the Lost

W. A. Ogden

1. Seeking the lost, yes, kindly entertaining, Wandering weak and hearts that are sore;
   on the mountain a-stray; "Come unto me," His message relative to them; Led-ing them forth in ways of salvation.

2. Seeking the lost, and pointing to Jesus, Souls that are falling, Pointing the lost to Jesus, the Way.
   up-on the mountain, of my Redeemer.

3. Thus I would go on missions of mercy, Following Christ from day unto day, Cheer-ing the faint and raising the peat-ing, Words of the Master speaking to-day.
   up-on the moun-tain, of my Re-deem-er, Bring-ing the

CHORUS

{ Going a-far
{ In-to the fold

Bring-ing the wand’rer back a-gain, back a-gain
Jesus the Lamb for sinners slain, for sinners slain.

wan-der-er back a-gain
Lamb for sin-ners slain.
Sing On

Carrie M. Wilson

Jno. R. Sweney

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-bluer 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!
When we all get to heaven! What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus, We'll sing and shout the victory.

1. Sing the wondrous love of Jesus, Sing His mercy and His grace;
2. While we walk the pilgrim pathway, Clouds will over-spread the sky;
3. Onward to the prize before us! Soon His beauty we'll behold;

In the mansions bright and blessed, He'll prepare for us a place.
But when traveling days are over, Not a shadow, not a sigh.
Soon the pearl-y gates will open—We shall tread the streets of gold.

Chorus

When we all get to heaven! What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus, We'll sing and shout the victory.

With every note you raise My heart is filled with rapture, My soul is lost in praise.

(Sing On)

207 Sing the Wondrous Love
(When We All Get to Heaven)
E. E. Hewitt
Mrs. J. G. Wilson

When we all
When we all
When we all
208 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.

209 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; Hal-le-lu-jah!
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 - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
Sing it o'er a-gain, Sing it o'er a-gain: Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men; Make the mes - sage clear and plain: . . . Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.

Make the mes - sage plain,
1. Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the noon-tide and the dewy eves; Waiting for the harvest and the time of reaping, winter's chilling breeze; By and by the harvest, and the labor ended, spirit oftentimes grieves; When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,

2. Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows, Fearing neither clouds nor and the dewy eves; Waiting for the harvest and the time of reaping, winter's chilling breeze; By and by the harvest, and the labor ended, spirit oftentimes grieves; When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,

3. Go then even weeping, sowing for the Master, Thou the loss sustained our and the dewy eves; Waiting for the harvest and the time of reaping, winter's chilling breeze; By and by the harvest, and the labor ended, spirit oftentimes grieves; When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,

Chorus

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

...
Sweet is the Promise

1. Sweet is the promise, "I will not forget thee;" Nothing can molest or
   turn my soul away; E'en tho' the night be dark within the valley, Just besongs of joy and love; Tho' earth despise me, tho' my friends forsake me, I shall all my sorrows past, How sweet to hear the blessed proclamation, "Enter,

2. Trusting the promise, "I will not forget thee," Onward will I go with
   leave thee; In my hands I'll hold thee, in my arms I'll fold thee; I

3. When at the golden portals I am standing, All my tribulations,
   will not forget thee or be remembered in my home above, faithful servant, welcome home at last." I will not forget thee; I will never
   leave thee; In my hands I'll hold thee, in my arms I'll fold thee; I

Chorus

yon'ld 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
Tell Me the Story of Jesus

Fanny J. Crosby

Tell me the story of Jesus, Write on my heart ev'ry word;
Fast-lying alone in the desert, Tell of the days that are passed,
Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writhing in anguish and pain;

Tell me the story most precious, Sweet-est that ever was heard;
How for our sins He was tempted, Yet was triumphant at last;
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liveth again.

D.S.—Tell me the story most precious, Sweet-est that ever was heard.

Tell how the angels, in chorus, Sang as they welcomed His birth;
Tell of the years of His labor, Tell of the sorrow He bore,
Love, in that story so tender, Clearer than ever I see;

"Glory to God in the highest! Peace and good tidings on earth."
He was despised and afflicted, Homeless, rejected and poor:
Stay, let me weep while you whisper, "Love paid the ransom for me."

REFRAIN

Tell me the story of Jesus, Write on my heart ev'ry word:
The Hand that Was Nailed to the Cross

1. The hand that was nailed to the cross of woe, In love reaches down to the world below; 'Tis beckoning now to the souls that roam, stretched o'er a gulf of years, With healing and hope for my sick soul; precious than gems of gold: The price of redemption from sin and shame, home on that golden strand, His face in its beauty at last to see.

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 treasure more

4. Triumphant thro' grace I shall some day stand, With Jesus at

Chorus

And pointing the way to the heav'nly home, One touch of its finger will make me whole. The hand of my Savior I see, The gift of salvation thro' Jesus' name. My hand in the hand that was pierced for me.

see, The hand that was wounded for me: 'Twill lead me in

Savior I see, was wounded for me:

see, I see, for me, rall.

love to the mansions above, The hand that was wounded for me! was wound-ed for me!
1. The world all about me has now no allure: Its pleasures bring pain,
2. The Lord Jesus died my salvation to win: He went in my stead
3. I know there's a home for the ransomed and blest, When death is no more,
4. Tho' earth's tribulations continue each day, Tho' pleasures may call,

Its wisdom is vain; I seek a foundation that's steadfast and sure:
To Calvary and bled; Redemption impels me to give up all sin:
When struggle is o'er, For those who love Jesus and give Him their best:
Tho' evil enthrall, His grace will protect me for ever and aye:

CHORUS

I'll put Jesus 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 Jesus first in my life...
There Shall Be Showers
(Showers of Blessing)

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-i or 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.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, RENEWAL. HOPE PUBLISHING CO., OWNER
There's a Call Comes Ringing

C. H. G. (Send the Light) Chas. H. Gabriel

1. There's a call comes ringing 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! 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:

REFRAIN

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

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

shore! for ev-er-more.
from shore to shore! for ev-er-more.
There's Not a Friend

267

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 - eases, No, not one! no, not one!
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!
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

Jesus knows all about our strug - gles; He will guide till the day is done;

Thou, My Everlasting Portion

268

Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me;
Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, Not for fame my prayer shall be;
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, Savior, 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

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee!
271  

Throw Out the Life-Line

E. S. Ufford  
Arr. Geo. C. Stebbins

1. Throw out the Life-Line across the dark wave; There is a brother whom some one should save; Some-bod-y's brother! 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

2. Throw out the Life-Line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink-ing in an-guish where 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.

3. Soon will the sea-son of res-cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to

Chorus

throw out the Life-Line, his per-il to share?

Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drift-ing a-way;

272

'Tis Religion

1. 'Tis re-lig-ion that can give, In the light, in the light, Some one is sink-ing to-day.

2. 'Tis re-lig-ion must sup-ply, In the light, in the light, Some one is drift-ing a-way;
"Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus, Just to take Him at His word,
   Just to rest upon His promise, Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
2. O how sweet to trust in Jesus, Just to trust His cleansing blood,
   Just in simple faith to plunge me 'Neath the healing, cleansing flood.
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus, Just from sin and self to cease,
   Just from Jesus simply taking Life and rest, and joy and peace.
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Precious Jesus, Savior, Friend;
   And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

CHORUS

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! O for grace to trust Him more!
'Tis the Old-Time Religion

1. 'Tis the old-time religion, 'Tis the old-time religion,
   Makes me love ev'ry-bod-y, Makes me love ev'ry-bod-y,
   It was good for Paul and Silas, It was good for Paul and Silas,

(Verse 1 for Chorus)

'Tis the old-time religion, And it's good enough for me.
Makes me love ev'ry-bod-y, And it's good enough for me.
It was good for Paul and Silas, And it's good enough for me.

'Tis the Promise of God

1. 'Tis the prom-ise of God, full sal-va-tion to give Un-to him who on
   Je-sus will tru-ly be-lieve,
   a-ble to car-ry me through. Hal-le-lu - jah, 'tis done! I be-lieve on

2. Tho' the path-way be lone-ly, and dan-ger-ous too, Sure-ly Je-sus is
   the Son; I am saved by the blood of the cru-ci-fied One; One,
284  We Praise Thee, God  
(Chant: Te Deum Laudamus)  
J. Turle

We praise Thee, God: we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord; all the earth doth worship Thee, the Father everlasting.

285  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 Jesus who died, and is now gone above.  
   Saviour, and scattered our night.  
sins, and has cleansed every stain. Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glory;  
sought us, And guided our ways.  
kindled With fire from above.

2. We praise Thee, O God, For Thy Spirit of light, Who has shown us our CHORUS
   glory, and our night.  
sins, and has cleansed every stain. Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glory;  
sought us, And guided our ways.  
kindled With fire from above.

3. All glory and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our Chorus
   sins, and has cleansed every stain. Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glory;  
sought us, And guided our ways.  
kindled With fire from above.

4. All glory and praise To the God of all grace, Who has bought us, and  
   CHORUS
   glory, and our night.  
sins, and has cleansed every stain. Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glory;  
sought us, And guided our ways.  
kindled With fire from above.

5. Re-vive us a-again: Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-
   CHORUS
   glory, and our night.  
sins, and has cleansed every stain. Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glory;  
sought us, And guided our ways.  
kindled With fire from above.

Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men! Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glory; Re-vive us a-again.
What a Fellowship
(Leaning on the Everlasting Arms)

E. A. Hoffman
USED BY PERMISSION

A. J. Showalter

1. What a fellowship, what a joy divine, Leaning on the everlasting arms;
2. O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the everlasting arms;
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the everlasting arms?

What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the everlasting arms.
O how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the everlasting arms.
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the everlasting arms.

REFRAIN

Leaning, leaning, Safe and secure from all alarms;
Leaning on Jesus, leaning on Jesus,

Leaning, leaning, Leaning on the everlasting arms.
Leaning on Jesus, leaning on Jesus,

288 What a Wonderful Savior
(Chorus)

E. A. H.

What a wonderful Savior is Jesus, my Jesus!
(What a Wonderful Savior)

What a wonder-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

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;

What can for sin a-tone—Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus;

Chorus

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

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.

COPYRIGHT, 1928, RENEWAL, HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER. Chas. H. Gabriel

1. When all my labors and trials are o'er, And I am safe on that beautiful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I adore heaven a place, Just to be there and to look on His face round me will flow; Yet just a smile from my Savior I know

2. When, by the gift of His infinite grace, I am accorded in

3. Friends will be there I have loved long ago; Joy like a river a-

Will thro' the ages be glory for me... O that will be... O... that will

glory for me, Glory for me, glory for me; When by His

be glory for me, Glory for me, glory for me;...

rit.

grace I shall look on His face, That will be glory, be glory for me.
When He Calls Me

ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1940, BY E. L. JORGENSEN
Arr. by E. L. J.

When He calls me I will answer, When He calls me I will answer,

When He calls me I will answer: I'll be somewhere, list'ning for my name.

REFRAIN

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;
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, I will pass, I will pass o-ver you.
When Jesus Comes

Fanny J. Crosby

1. When Jesus comes to reward His servants, Whether it be
   noon or night, Faithful to Him will He find us watching,
   one by one, When to the Lord we restore our talents,
   do our best? If in our hearts there is naught condemns us,
   they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or midnight,

2. If at the dawn of the early morning, He shall call us
   read-y, brother? Read-y for the soul's bright home? Say, will He

3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to
   find you and me still watching, Wait-ing, wait-ing when the Lord shall come?

4. Blessed are those whom the Lord finds watch-ing: In His glo-ry
   We shall have a glorious rest.
   O can we say we are

Chorus

With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
Will He answer thee, "Well done"? We shall have a glorious rest.
Will He find us watching there?

F. H. Doane
1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more, And the morning breaks eternal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather glory of His resurrection share; When His chosen ones shall gather talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is over

2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the o - ver on the other shore, And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

3. Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun, Let us

Chorus
When the roll ... is called up yonder, When the roll ... is called up yonder

(\"There shall be delay no longer.\" Rev. 10: 6, R. V.)
When We Walk with the Lord

(Trust and Obey)

J. H. Sammis

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word, What a glory He sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He abides with us still, drives it away; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear, richly repay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross, al - tar we lay; For the favor He shows, And the joy He bestows, side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go—

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-till all on the

5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His

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.

COPYRIGHT, 1927, RENEWAL. HOPE PUBLISHING CO., OWNER

L. E. Jones

1. Would you be free from the burden of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do service for Jesus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er evil a victory win?
pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleansing to Calvary's tide;
pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life-giving flow;
pow'r in the blood; Would you live daily His praises to sing?

CHORUS

There's wonderful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r,

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

pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-work-ing pow'r In the precious blood of the Lamb.
there is pow'r,
1. Years I spent in vanity and pride, Car-ing not my Lord was
cru-ci-fied, Know-ing not it was for me He died On Cal-va-ry.

2. By God's word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem-bled at the
law I'd spurned, Till my guilt-y soul im-pior-ing turned To Cal-va-ry.

3. Now I've giv'n to Je-sus ev-'ry-thing; Now I glad-ly own Him
as my King; Now my rap-tur-ed 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!

4. O the love that drew sal-va-tion's plan! O the grace that bro't it
O the grace that drew sal-va-tion's plan! O the grace that bro't it
Chorus

CHORUS

Mer - cy there was great, and grace was free; Par-don there was mul-
plied to me; There my burdened soul found lib - er-ty, At Cal-va-ry.

322 Years I Spent in Vanity
(At Calvary)

COPYRIGHT, 1923, RENEWAL
HOPE PUBLISHING CO., OWNER

Wm. R. Newell

D. B. Towner
How Blest and How Joyous

M. C. Kurfees (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-iour 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-ti ans un-it-ed shall
sound-ing the call of our King; And Paul, in de-votion, doth
foil ed 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;
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Song Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A wonderful Savior</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas! and did (&quot;At the Cross&quot;)</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All things are ready</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anywhere with Jesus</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>At Calvary</td>
<td>322</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>At the Cross</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blessed assurance</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bringing in the Sheaves</td>
<td>215</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Christ Returneth</td>
<td>118</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Close to Thee</td>
<td>268</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Even Me</td>
<td>143</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Glory Song</td>
<td>291</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>God be with you</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>God is calling the prodigal</td>
<td>51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hallelujah! 'Tis Done</td>
<td>276</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I am coming to the cross</td>
<td>67</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I am dwelling on the mountain</td>
<td>68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I am Praying for You</td>
<td>80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I am the vine</td>
<td>72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I am Thine, O Lord</td>
<td>73</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I am thinking today</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I bring my sins to Thee</td>
<td>75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I can hear my Savior calling</td>
<td>76</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I come to the garden alone</td>
<td>77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I have a Savior</td>
<td>80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I hear the Savior say</td>
<td>82</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I hear Thy welcome voice</td>
<td>83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I know I love Thee better, Lord</td>
<td>84</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I know that my Redeemer lives</td>
<td>87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I must needs go home</td>
<td>89</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I must tell Jesus</td>
<td>90</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I need Thee every hour</td>
<td>91</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I Walk with the King</td>
<td>108</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I was sinking deep in sin</td>
<td>94</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I will sing of my Redeemer</td>
<td>95</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I will sing the wondrous story</td>
<td>96</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I'll Live for Him</td>
<td>153</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I'll Put Jesus First</td>
<td>243</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In sorrow I wandered</td>
<td>108</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In the Garden</td>
<td>77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Is thy heart right with God</td>
<td>116</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Is your life a channel of blessing</td>
<td>117</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>It may be at morn</td>
<td>118</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jesus Paid It All</td>
<td>82</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Just a few more days</td>
<td>130</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Just as I am</td>
<td>131</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Just now</td>
<td>132</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leaning on the Everlasting Arms</td>
<td>287</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Like a star of the morning</td>
<td>139</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lord, I hear of showers of blessing</td>
<td>143</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lord Jesus, I Long to be perfectly</td>
<td>144</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love Lifted Me</td>
<td>94</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Low in the grave He lay</td>
<td>145</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Marching to Zion</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My heavenly home</td>
<td>150</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My hope is built on nothing less</td>
<td>151</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Jesus, I love Thee</td>
<td>192</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My life, my love</td>
<td>193</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Precious Bible</td>
<td>139</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No, Not One</td>
<td>267</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nothing but the Blood</td>
<td>289</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O do not let the word depart</td>
<td>287</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O to be like Thee</td>
<td>177</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O Why Not Tonight</td>
<td>161</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>On a hill far away</td>
<td>180</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Onward, Christian soldiers</td>
<td>187</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Power in the Blood</td>
<td>320</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rescue the perishing</td>
<td>193</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Revive Us Again</td>
<td>285</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Seeking the lost</td>
<td>199</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Send the Light</td>
<td>261</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Showers of Blessing</td>
<td>258</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sing on</td>
<td>206</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sing the wondrous love</td>
<td>207</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sing them over again to me</td>
<td>208</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sing unto the Lord</td>
<td>209</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sinners Jesus will receive</td>
<td>210</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sowing in the morning</td>
<td>215</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sweet is the promise</td>
<td>221</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tell me the story of Jesus</td>
<td>228</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Half Has Never Yet Been Told</td>
<td>84</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The hand that was nailed to the cross</td>
<td>235</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Old Rugged Cross</td>
<td>180</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Way of the Cross</td>
<td>89</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The world all about me</td>
<td>243</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>There shall be showers</td>
<td>258</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>There's a call comes ringing</td>
<td>261</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>There's not a friend</td>
<td>267</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thou, my everlasting portion</td>
<td>268</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Throw out the Life-Line</td>
<td>271</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Tis religion</td>
<td>272</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus</td>
<td>273</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Tis the old-time religion</td>
<td>274</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Tis the promise of God</td>
<td>276</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Trust and Obey</td>
<td>306</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We praise Thee, God</td>
<td>284</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We praise Thee, O God</td>
<td>285</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What a fellowship</td>
<td>287</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What a wonderful Savior</td>
<td>288</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What can wash away my sins</td>
<td>289</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What will it be</td>
<td>290</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When all my labors and trials</td>
<td>291</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When He calls me</td>
<td>294</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When I see the blood</td>
<td>295</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When Jesus comes</td>
<td>298</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When the Roll is Called</td>
<td>303</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When the trumpet of the Lord</td>
<td>303</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When We All Get to Heaven</td>
<td>207</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When we walk with the Lord</td>
<td>306</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Where He Leads Me I Will Follow</td>
<td>76</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Where the Gates Swing</td>
<td>130</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whiter than Snow</td>
<td>144</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Will There Be Any Stars?</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wonderful Words of Life</td>
<td>208</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Would you be free</td>
<td>320</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Years I spent in vanity</td>
<td>322</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>