1943

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)

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GREAT SONGS PRESS
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(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

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;
A Wonderful Savior

1. A wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord, A wonderful Savior to me; He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where such a Redeemer as mine!

2. A wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord, He tak-eth my burden away; He hold-eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He shout with the millions on high.

3. With numberless blessings each moment He crowns, And filled with His fullness divine, I sing in my rapture, O glory to God For clouds of the sky, His perfect salvation, His wonderful love, I'll rivers of pleasure I see.

4. When clothed in His brightness, transported I rise To meet Him in glory to God. For clouds of the sky, His perfect salvation, His wonderful love, I'll rivers of pleasure I see.

CHORUS

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

And covers me there with His hand, And covers me there with His hand.
Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Isaac Watts

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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 blush- ing face While His dear cross appears;
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe:

Would He de-vote that sacred head For such a worm as I?
A-mar-ing pity! grace un-known! And love beyond de-gree!
When Christ, the might-y Mak-er, died For man, the crea-ture's sin.
Dis-solve my heart in thank-fu-lness, 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
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.

wide; A place of honor is reserved For you at the Master's side.

thee; Delay not while this day is thine, To-morrow may never be.

strife; Come, feast upon the love of God, And drink ever-lasting life.

2. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the door is open

3. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to welcome

4. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Leave every care and worldly

spread; Ye famishing, ye weary, come, And thou shalt be richly fed.

wide; A place of honor is reserved For you at the Master's side.

thee; Delay not while this day is thine, To-morrow may never be.

strife; Come, feast upon the love of God, And drink ever-lasting life.

Chorus

Hear . . . . . the invitation, Come,

Hear the invitation, "Who-so-ever will;"

"who-so-ever will;" . . . . . Praise God . . . .

Hear the invitation, "Who-so-ever will;" Praise God for full salvation

. . . for full salvation For "who-so-ever will."

Hear the invitation, "Who-so-ever will;"
Anywhere with Jesus

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

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HOPE PUBLISHING CO., OWNER

D. B. Towne

1. Anywhere with Jesus I can safely go, An-y-where He
leads me in this world below; An-y-where with-out Him dear-est
fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me over
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 afraid.
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 safely go.
Blessed Assurance

Fanny J. Crosby

Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! O what a fore-taste 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
Echos of mercy, whispers of love.

3. Perfect submission, all is at rest; I in my Savior am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

Chorus

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.

CHORUS

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,
God Be with You

J. E. Rankin

1. God be with you till we meet again; By His counsels guide, uphold 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 manna still provide you; God be with you till we meet again.
Put His arms unfailling 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.

CHORUS

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,

till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.
God is Calling the Prodigal

C. H. G.

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;

2. Patient, loving, and tenderly still the Father pleads; Hear, O hear Him calling,
for thee;

3. Come, there's bread in the house of thy Father, and to spare; Hear, O hear Him calling,

CHORUS

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

O weary prodigal, come;... Calling now for thee, weary prodigal, come; Calling now for thee,

now for thee, O weary prodigal, come. Calling now for thee, Weary prodigal, come, weary prodigal, come.
I Am Coming to the Cross

Wm. McDonald

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 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;

Chorus: 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-iour and my Lord.

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

I Am Dwelling on the Mountain

Harriett W. Re Qua

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 trea-sure, 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.
1. "I am the vine and ye are the branches:" Bear precious fruit for
2. "Now ye are clean thro' words I have spoken; Living in me, much
3. Yes, by your fruits the world is to know you, Walking 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,

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

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, nar- row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach

2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of 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, nar- row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach

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

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

near-er, nearer, 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 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 win-ner of souls, That bright stars may be mine in the glo-rious day, When His feet to lay down! It would sweet-en my bliss in the cit-y of gold, Should there

2. In the strength of the Lord let me la-bor and pray, Let me watch as a 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.

3. O what joy it will be when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at His crown When at eve-ning the sun goeth down? . . . When I wake with the blest goeth down?

In the mansions of rest, Will there be an-y stars in my crown? . . . an-y stars in my crown?
75

I Bring My Sins to Thee

Frances R. Havergal

1. I bring my sins to Thee, The sins I cannot count, That all may be cleansed.

2. I bring my grief to Thee, The grief I cannot tell; No word shall need be laid on me.

3. My life I bring to Thee; I would not be my own; O Savior, let me be Thine ever, Thine alone: My heart, my life, my all I bring.

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-ffring Sav-ior, all to Thee, O suf-ffring Sav-ior, all to Thee. To Thee, my Sav-ior and my King, To Thee, my Sav-ior 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 Sav-ior calling, I can hear my Sav-ior calling,

2. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry,

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

I can hear my Sav-ior calling, "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

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 Son of God discloses.

2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their singing; And the melody That He gave to me, With-falling, But He bids me go: Thro' the voice of woe His talk with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the joy we share as we tarry there, None other has ever known.

3. I'd stay in the garden with Him, Tho' the night around me be falling, But He bids me go: Thro' the voice of woe His Son of God discloses.

Chorus

Son of God discloses.
in my heart is ringing. And He walks with me, and He voice to me is calling.

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C. Austin Miles
1. I have a Savior, He's pleading in glory, A dear loving Father: to me He has given A hope for eternity, blessed and true; And soon He will call me to glory 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! 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 receiv-ing one too! Au-thor and Giv-er, And O could I know it was given to you!

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

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 indeed 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, trophies down, All down at Jesus' feet.
3. And when before the throne I stand in Him com-plete, I'll lay my All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

I Hear Thy Welcome Voice

L. H. Hartsoough

1. I hear Thy wel-come voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleans-ing in Thy precious blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry, hope and peace and trust, For earth and heav'n a-bove. I am com-ing, Lord, promise is ful-filled, To those who hear and do.
2. 'Tis Jesus 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 am com-ing, Lord, in Thy precious blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.

Chorus

Chorus
(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 better, Lord, Than any earthly joy;
2. I know that Thou art nearer still Than any earthly throng;
3. Thou hast put glad-ness in my heart: Then well may I be glad!
4. O Sav-i-or, pre-cious Sav-i-or mine! What will Thy pres-ence be,

For Thou hast giv-en me the peace Which nothing can de-stroy.
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

(0 'Twas Wonderful Love)

(The verses are from a hymn by Jesse Brown Pounds, recast by E. L. J., and Copyright in this work)

J. H. Rosecrans

Job 19: 25, 26
John 14: 2, 3

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;
   Though 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)

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 if I ever climb to the heights sublime, never more; For my Lord says, "Come," and I seek my home, the cross I miss.

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, never more; For my Lord says, "Come," and I seek my home, the open door.

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 if I ever climb to the heights sublime, never more; For my Lord says, "Come," and I seek my home, the cross I miss.

Chorus

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

E. A. Hoffman

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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.

I need Thee Every Hour

Annie 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,

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-i-or: I come to Thee! A-men.
I Was Sinking Deep in Sin

James Rowe

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Robert H. Coleman, Owner

Howard E. Smith

1. I was sinking deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Very deeply stained within, Sinking to rise no more; But the Master of the sea presence live, Every His praises sing, Love so mighty and so true by His love Out of the angry waves, He's the Master of the sea, Heard my despairing cry, From the waters lifted me—Now safe am I. Mer- its my soul's best songs; Faithful, loving service, too, To Him belongs, Bil-lows His will obey; He your Savior wants to be—Be saved to-day.

CHORUS

Love lifted me! . . . Love lifted me! . . .

When nothing else could help, Love lifted me. Love lifted 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 blood He purchased me;
Sing, O sing of my Redeemer, Sing, O sing of my Redeemer;
He purchased me, With His blood He purchased me, He sealed my pardon, On the cross He sealed my pardon, Paid the debt and made me free, and made me free.
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Nazarene Publishing House, Owner

F. H. Rowley

P. P. Bilhorn

Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
Of the Christ who died for me,
Sing it with the saints in glory,
Gathered by the crystal sea.

1. I will sing the wondrous story
Of the Christ who died for me,
How He left His home in glory
For the cross of Calvary.

2. I was lost, but Jesus found me,
Found the sheep that went astray,
Threw His loving arms around me,
Drew me back into His way.

3. I was bruised, but Jesus healed me;
Faint was I from many a fall;
Sight was gone, and fears possessed me,
But He freed me from them all.

4. Days of darkness still come o'er me,
Sorrow's paths I often tread,
Then He'll bear me safely over,
Where the loved ones I shall meet.

5. He will keep me till the river
Rolls its waters at my feet;
Of the Christ who died for me,
Gathered by the crystal sea.

Chorus:
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
Of the Christ who died for me,
Sing it with the saints in glory,
Gathered by the crystal sea.
In Sorrow I Wandered
(I Walk with the King)

James Rowe
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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.
116 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

1. 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?
2. 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?
3. 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.

Chorus

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

H. L. Turner

1. It may be at morn, when the day is awaking, When
2. It may be at mid-day, it may be at twilight, It
3. While hosts cry Hosanna, from heaven descending, With
4. O joy! O delight! should we go without dying, No

sunlight thro' darkness and shadow is breaking, That Jesus will
may be, perchance, that the blackness of midnight will burst into
glorified saints and the angels attending, With grace on His
sickness, no sadness, no dread and no crying, Caught up thro' the

come in the fullness of glory, To receive from the world His own.
light in the blaze of His glory, When Jesus receives His own.
brow, like a halo of glory, Will Jesus receive His own.
clouds with our Lord into glory, When Jesus receives His own.

Chorus

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

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 valleys deep, With no flow'rs my
4. What a joy 'twill be when I wake to see Him for whom my

old, old story; Then, when twilight 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.
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-es, healing of the mind,
5. Just as I am! Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
6. Just as I am! Thy love unknown 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!
Because Thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Just Now

(Chorus)

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

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Just now, your doubtings give o'er; Just now, reject Him no more;

Just now, throw open the door; Let Jesus come into your heart.
Like a Star of the Morning

H. B. Hartzler

(My Precious Bible)

E. S. Lorenz

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, each,
ternal morrow,Shining more and more unto the perfect day.

3. 'Tis the voice of a friend for ever near me, In the
earth and the heavens pass away, Ever telling the blessed,
will cheer me, Till the glory of His kingdom I shall know.

4. It shall stand in its beauty and its glory, When the
benediction of the living Lamb, the only Living Way.

till the glory of His kingdom I shall know.

CHORUS

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

Holy Bible! holy Bible! precious Bible! book divine!

D. S.
**143 Lord, I Hear of Showers of Blessing**

*Even Me*

**Elizabeth Codner**

**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;}
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**

**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; Comenow,andwithin me

---

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

(Christ Arose)

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! He arose! He arose! He arose! Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ arose!

He arose! He arose! He arose! He arose! He 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 depart, And close thine eyes against the light;
2. To-morrow’s sun may never rise To bless thy long-de-lud-ed sight;
3. Our God in pity lingers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-quite?
4. The world has nothing 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 sinner, hard-en not thy heart: Be saved, O to-night.
This is the time, O then be wise: Be saved, O to-night.
Renounce 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?
1. O to be like Thee! bless-ed Redeem-er: This is my con-stant
long-ing and prayer; Glad-ly I'll for-feit all of earth's treas-ures,
Je-sus, Thy per-fect like-ness to wear. Seek-ing the wan-d'ring sin-ner to find. O to be like Thee!
O to be like Thee! bless-ed Redeem-er, pure as Thou art; Come in Thy
sweet-ness, come in Thy full-ness; Stamp Thine own im-age deep on my heart.

2. O to be like Thee! full of com-pass-ion, Lov-ing, for-giv-ing,
ten-der and kind, Help-ing the help-less, cheer-ing the faint-ing,
Will-ing to suf-fer, oth-ers to save. Lord, from this mo-ment all shall be Thine.

3. O to be like Thee! low-ly in spir-it, Ho-ly and harm-less,
pa-tient and brave; Meek-ly en-dur-ing cru-el re-proach-es,

4. O to be like Thee! Lord, I am com-ing, Now to re-ceive th'a-
no-int-ing di-vine; All that I am and have I am bring-ing;

CHORUS

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Wm. J. Kirkpatrick
1. On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, The emblem of suf'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
2. O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world, Has a wondrous trac'tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove, beauty 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,
suf-fering and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
3. In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A wond'rous cross, I will ev-er be true, Its shame and re-spect I'll hold in high re-gard, For a world of lost sin-ners was slain. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged
4. To the old rugged cross I will ev-er be true, Its shame and re-spect I'll hold in high re-gard, For a world of lost sin-ners was slain. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged

(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.
Who's 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
cross, . . . Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
cross, the old rug-ged cross, . . . And ex-change it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rug-ged cross,
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,

CHORUS

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; Chords that were broken will vibrate once more. 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

1. Seeking the lost, yes, kindly entreating, Wanderers weak and hearts that are sore;流浪者寻求救主,寻求得罪者的灵魂。
Seeking the lost, and pointing to Jesus, Souls that are Christ from day unto day, Christ从日到日, 欢慰软弱,吸引哀伤。
Thus I would go on missions of mercy, Following peat ing, Words of the Master speaking today.跟随主的使命,倾心的使命,主的话今日的言辞。
on the mountain astray; “Come unto me,” His message restoration, Show ing the path to life evermore.山顶迷茫; “来吧, 我”他的信息,重建,指示人生常的新。
Wandering, Souls that are following Bring ing the Jesus, the Way.流浪者, 顺服, 提引失路者耶稣, 道。
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, bliss-ful, bliss-ful mu-sic!
(Sing On)

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
Mrs. J. G. Wilson

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 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 Jesus, We'll sing and shout the vict-ory.
When we all and shout the vict-ory.
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; Halle - lu - jah!
1. Sinners Jesus will receive: 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 condemns me not: Pure before the law I stand;
4. Christ receiveth sinful men, Even me with all my sin;

Who the heavenly pathway leave, All who linger, all who fall.
He will take the sinfulest: Christ receiveth sinful men.
He who cleansed me from all spot Satisfied its last demand.
Purged from every spot and stain, Heav’n with Him I enter in.

REFRAIN

Sing it o’er, and o’er again: Christ receiveth sinful men;
Sing it o’er again: Christ receiveth sinful men;

Make the message clear and plain: Christ receiveth sinful men.
Make the message 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, and bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

2. Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows, Fearing neither clouds nor Go then even weeping, sowing for the Master, Tho’ 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, and bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

3. Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows, Fearing neither clouds nor Go then even weeping, sowing for the Master, Tho’ 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, and bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

Chorus

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

bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves;

Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, 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 beginning of joy and love; Thou' 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 Chorus

3. When at the golden portals I am standing, All my tribulations, yond is shining an eternal day. I 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 will not forget not forget thee or leave thee; I am thy Redeemer, I will care for thee.
Tell Me the Story of Jesus

Fanny J. Crosby

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 wel-comed His birth:
Tell of the years of His labor, Tell of the sorrow He bore,
Love, in that story so tender, Clear-er than ever I see;

"Glory to God in the highest! Peace and good tidings on earth."
He was despised and afflicted, Home-less, reject-ed and poor:
Stay, let me weep while you whis-per,"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

Hattie Pierson and Fred Morris

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 over a gulf of years, With healing and hope for my sick soul;

2. Even now I can see, thro' a mist of tears, That hand still outstretched o'er a gulf of years, With healing and hope for my sick soul;

3. The hand that wrought wonders in days of old Holds treasure more precious than gems of gold: The price of redemption from sin and shame, The gift of salvation thro' Jesus' name.

4. Triumphant thro' grace I shall some day stand, With Jesus at home on that golden strand, His face in its beauty at last to see, My hand in the hand that was pierced for me.

Chorus

And pointing the way to the heavenly home, One touch of its finger will make me whole. The hand of my Savior I see, The hand that was wounded for me: "Twill lead me in love to the mansions above, The hand that was wounded for me!"
1. The world all about me has now no allure: Its pleasures bring pain,
   Its wisdom is vain; I seek a foundation that's steadfast and sure:

2. The Lord Jesus died my salvation to win: He went in my stead
   To Calvary and bled; Redemption impels me to give up all sin:

3. I know there's a home for the ransomed and blest, When death is no more,
   When struggle is o'er, For those who love Jesus and give Him their best:

4. Tho' earth's tribulations continue each day, Tho' pleasures may call,
   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...
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.
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:

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

bless-ed gos-pel light; Let it shine . . . from shore to shore!
the bless-ed gos-pel light; Let it shine for ev-er-more.

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

REFRAIN

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

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

bless-ed gos-pel light; Let it shine . . . from shore to shore!
the bless-ed gos-pel light; Let it shine for ev-er-more.
267  There's Not a Friend

Johnson Oatman, Jr.  (No, Not One)  
Geo. C. Hughes  

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

CHORUS

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

268  Thou, My Everlasting Portion

Fanny J. Crosby  (Close to Thee)  
S. J. Vaill

D. S.—All a -long my pil -grim jour - ney, Saviour, 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!
Throw Out the Life-Line

1. Throw out the Life-Line across the dark wave; There is a brother whom some one should save; Some-body’s brother! O who then will dare to you’ve never been; Winds of tempest and billows of woe will

2. Throw out the Life-Line to danger-traught men, Sinking in anguish where terror-ity’s shore; Haste then, my brother, no time for delay, But

3. Soon will the season of rescue be o’er, Soon will they drift to

chorus

Throw out the Life-Line, his peril to share? soon hurl them out where the dark waters flow. Throw out the Life-Line! throw out the Life-Line and save them today.

{'Tis Religion

1. 'Tis religion that can give, In the light, in the light, Sweetest pleasure while we live, In the light of God.

2. 'Tis religion must supply, In the light, in the light, Solid comfort when we die, In the light of God.
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.”
   How I trust Him!
   How I've proved Him over and over!

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.
   Just from Jesus simply taking Life and rest, and joy and peace.
   And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus, Just from sin and self to cease,
   And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.
   Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! O for grace to trust Him more!

4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Precious Jesus, Savior, Friend;
   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!
275

'Tis the Old-Time Religion

1. 'Tis the old-time religion, 'Tis the old-time religion,
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,

'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 Si-las, And it's good enough for me.

276

'Tis the Promise of God

P. P. B. (Hallelujah, 'Tis Done) P. P. Bliss

1. 'Tis the promise of God, full salvation 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,
284

We Praise Thee, God
(Chant: Te Deum Laudamus)

J. Turle

We praise Thee, God: we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord; 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
2. We praise Thee, O God, For Thy Spirit of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glory and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. All glory and praise To the God of all grace, Who has bought us, and
5. Revive us again: Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-
died, and is now gone above.
Savior, and scattered our night.
sins, and has cleansed ev'ry stain. Hallelujah! Thine the glory;
sought us, And guided our ways.
kindled With fire from above.

CHORUS

Hallelujah! Amen! Hallelujah! Thine the glory; Revive us again.

We praise Thee, God, For the Son of Thy love, For Jesus who
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,

What a Wonderful Savior

E. A. H. (Chorus) E. A. Hoffman

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

What a wonderful Savior is Jesus, my Lord!

289 What Can Wash Away My Sin?
R. L. (Rev. 7: 14) Robert Lowry
(Nothing but the Blood) FINE

1. {What can wash away my sin? Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
   For my pardon this I see—Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
   Noth-ing can for sin a-tone—Nothing but the blood of Jesus;

2. What can make me whole again? Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
   For my cleansing this my plea—Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
   Naught of good that I have done—Nothing but the blood of Jesus;

3. Nothing can for sin atone—Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
   Naught of good that I have done—Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

D. S.—Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

O precious is the flow That makes me white as snow; No other 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!
When All My Labors and Trials Are O'er

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 glory for me, Glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me; When by His 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 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;

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, I will pass o-ver you.
1. When Jesus comes to reward His servants, Whether it be 
2. If at the dawn of the early morning, He shall call us 
3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to 
4. Blessed are those whom the Lord finds watching: In His glory 

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, 

CHORUS

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

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

find you and me still watching, 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 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 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.

3. Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun, Let us D. S.—roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.

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 called up yonder I'll be there, When the roll is called up yonder, When the roll . . . . is called up yon-der, When the
called up yonder I'll be there, 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.)
306 When We Walk with the Lord

(Trust and Obey)

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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, sheds it away; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear, 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, all the way; 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 shadow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly *3. Not a burden we bear, Not a sorrow we share, But our toil He doth shreds 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, all the way; 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—

4. But we never can prove The delights of His love Until all on the

5. Then in fellowship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His

Chorus

And with all who will trust and obey.
Can abide while we trust and obey.
But is blest if we trust and obey. Trust and obey, for there's
Are for those who will trust and obey.
Nev- er fear, on- ly trust and obey.

no other way To be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.
Would You Be Free
(Power in the Blood)

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

Would you o'er evil a victory win?
Would you live daily His praises to sing?
Would you sin stains are lost in its life-giving flow?
Would you come for a cleansing to Calvary's tide?

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

Wonder-working pow'r in the blood of the Lamb;
There is pow'r in the blood of the Lamb;
pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r In the precious blood of the Lamb.
1. Years I spent in vanity and pride, Caring not my Lord was crucified, Knowing not it was for me He died On Calvary.

2. By God's word at last my sin I learned; Then I trembled at the law I'd spurned, Till my guilty soul implored turned To Calvary, as my King; Now my raptured soul can only sing Of Calvary, down to man! O the mighty gulf that God did span At Calvary!

3. Now I've giv'n to Jesus every thing; Now I gladly own Him down to man! O the mighty gulf that God did span At Calvary!

4. O the love that drew salvation's plan! O the grace that bro't it multiplied to me; There my burdened soul found liberty, At Calvary.

CHORUS

Mercy there was great, and grace was free; Pardon there was multiplied to me; There my burdened soul found liberty, At Calvary.
How Blest and How Joyous

M. C. Kurfees

(Unity Song) Alex. C. Hopkins

1. How blest and how joyous will be the glad day, When heart beats to

2. The prayer of our Savior impels us move on; Its words are still

3. Be faithful and true till the warfare is o'er, Till factions are

heart in the work of the Lord; When Christians united shall

sound-ing the call of our King; And Paul, in devotion, doth

foiled and the vic'try is won; And millions of voices shall

swell the grand lay, Divisions all ended, triumphant His word!

echo the song, "I beg you, my brethren, to speak the same thing."

blend on the shore, To welcome enter our Father'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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