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### Select Revival Songs: A Small Volume with a Great Mission

N. W. Allphin

W. H. Free

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# SELECT REVIVAL SONGS

A Small Volume  
with  
A Great Mission

Published by  
**N. W. ALPHIN**

Abilene    -:-    -:-    -:-    -:-    Texas

# SELECT REVIVAL SONGS

A Choice Collection of Gospel Songs, Suitable For Use in  
Evangelistic Campaigns

Edited By N. W. Allphin

Assisted By W. H. Free

(Copyright, 1925. By N. W. Allphin)

## FOREWORD

This little volume is not intended to supplant the church hymnal, nor to obviate the necessity of a more complete one for the regular programs and general musical activities of the churches; but rather, as its name indicates, to meet a growing demand for a book convenient in size, inexpensive in price, and carrying a select list of songs adapted to use in Revivals.

Though designed for Revival meetings, yet, so far as our observation extends, we have never seen such a volume of similar size, into which was gathered such a varied and complete collection of songs suited to all phases of work and worship. And we believe that it will be welcomed by churches and song leaders generally, as well as by Evangelists.

Sincerely,

THE PUBLISHER.

Price, Prepaid: Per 100 Copies, \$10.00.

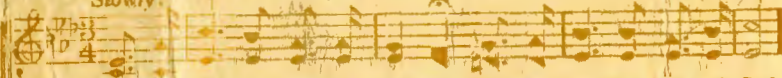
## I'll Ever Praise Him.

Oh, what every wayward sinner, Would the love of Jesus know,  
Then to praise Him for salvation, As the shining way they go.—E.

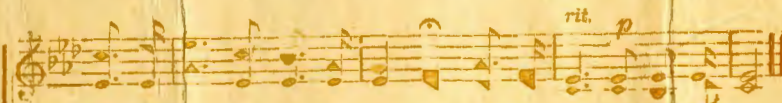
Miss Nettie M. Petty. Arr. by M. D. Usery.

W. H. Free.

Slowly.



1. I was once a way-ward sin - nor, Nev - er knew the love of God,
2. But, my Sav - ior, in His mer - y, Viewed me with an eye of love,
3. As I live, I'll ev - er praise Him And His ser - vant will I be,
4. Ev - er will I love and trust Him, Who was slain on Cal - va - ry,

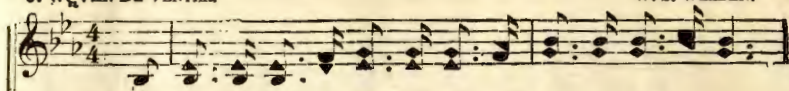


- Nev - er tho't where I was stray - ing, Nor the dan g'rous paths I trod.  
Showed my feet the nar - row path-way, I'ward the shin - ing courts a - bove.  
That my life re - veal to oth - ers, What His love has done for me.  
Ev - er will I love and praise Him, Now and in e - ter - ni - ty.

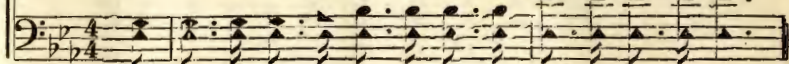


J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

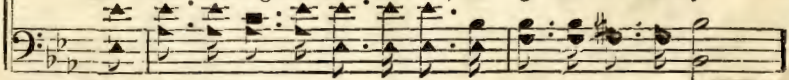
W. S. WEEDEN.



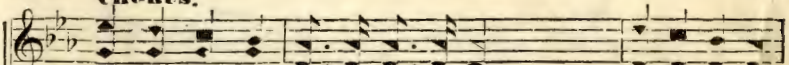
1. I wandered in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me,
2. Though clouds may gather in the sky, And billows round me roll,
3. While walking in the light of God, I, sweet communion find;
4. I cross the wide ex-tended fields, I jour-ney o'er the plain,
5. Soon I shall see Him as He is, The Light that came to me,



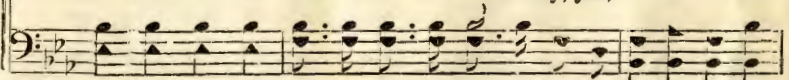
And with the sun-light of His love Bid all my darkness flee.  
 How - ev - er dark the world may be I've sun-light in my soul.  
 I press with ho - ly vig - or on And leave the world behind.  
 And in the sun-light of His love I reap the gold - en grain.  
 Be - hold the brightness of His face, Throughout e - ter - ni - ty.



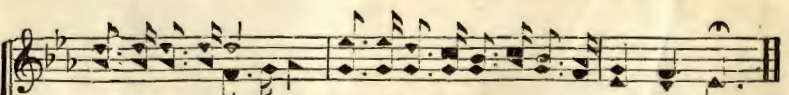
## CHORUS.



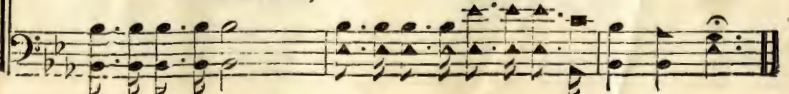
Sun-light, sun-light, in my soul to-day, Sunlight, sunlight,  
 to-day, yes,



all a-long the way, Since the Sav - iour found me,  
 nar - row way,



took away my sin, I have had the sunlight of His love within.  
 load of sin,



## NO 2. WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE.

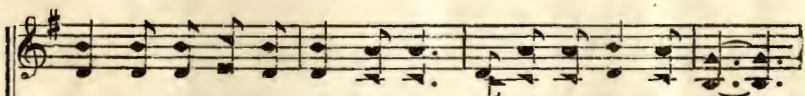
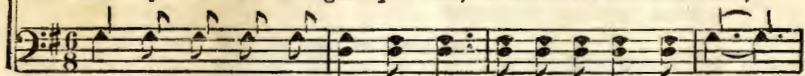
"The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, they are life."—JOHN 6: 63.

P. P. B.

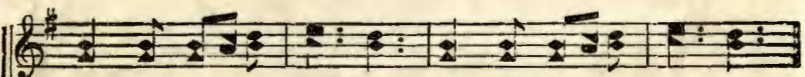
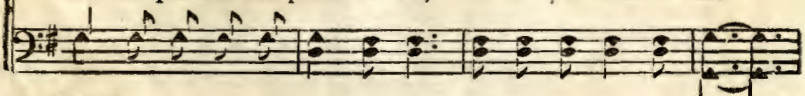
P. P. BLISS.



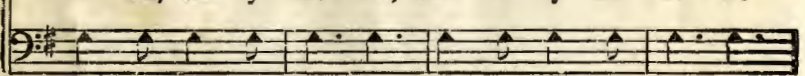
1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Wonderful words of life;
2. Christ, the blessed One gives to all, Wonderful words of life;
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Wonderful words of life;



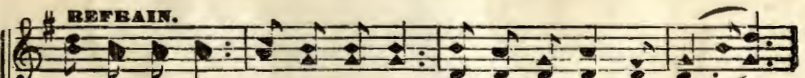
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of life.  
 Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of life.  
 Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of life.



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 - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er.



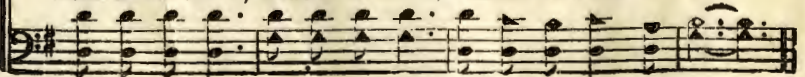
### REFRAIN.



Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Wonderful words of life;



Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Wonderful words of life.



3.

WONDERFUL STORY OF LOVE.

Tell them how great things the Lord hath done."—Mark 6:19.

J. M. D.

REV. J. M. DRIVER, by per.

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

sto - ry of love! Wake the Im-mor - tal strain! An-gels with rapture au-  
 sto - ry of love! Still He doth call to - day; Call-ing from Cal-va - ry's  
 sto - ry of love! For all the pure and blest; Rest in those maneions a-

ounce it, Shepherds with wonder re-ceive it: Sin - ner, oh! won't you believe it?  
 ountain, Down from the crystal bright fountain, E'en from the dawn of cre-a - tion,  
 ove as, With those who've gone on before us, Sing-ing the rapt-u - rous cho-rus,

CHORUS.

Won-der-ful sto - ry of love! Won - der - full Won-der-ful  
 Won-der-ful sto-ry of love! Won-der-ful

der - full Won - der - full! Wonderful sto - ry of love!  
 sto-ry of love! Wonderful story of love!

# No. 4.

# The Gospel Story.

Mrs. C. H. M.

(ROM I: 16.)

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Has-ten to tell the bless-ed gos-pel sto-ry, Where-e'er the race of
2. Tell how He came to purchase our redemption, Shed-ding His blood for
3. Tell how He takes a - way our bent to sinning, Cleansing pro-vides for
4. On ev - er on, like mighty currents sweeping, Down thro' the a - ges

sin - ful man is found; How Je - sus reings to - day in pow'r and glo - ry  
 all on Cal - v'ry tree; Pardon He brought the lost of ev - 'ry na - tion,  
 Ad - am's ruin - ed race; How thro' the world the cross its way is winning,  
 with re - sist - less flow; Our God with man His cov - en - ant is keeping,

### CHOURS

Yet how His sav - ing grace doth still a - bound. It is still the pow'r of God  
 Mer - cy for all the whole wide world is free.  
 Mil - lions re - turn and claim His sovereign grace.  
 Soon all the world shall His sal - va - tion know. It is still the pow'r of God

un - to sal - va - - - - tion, Un - to ev - 'ry one  
 un - to sal - va - tion, un - to sal - va - tion, Un - to ev - 'ry, ev - 'ry one

that be - liev - - - eth, Thro'out the world, . . . . . thro' - out the  
 that be - liev - eth, that be - liev - eth, Thro' - out the world,

# The Gospel Story.

world, ..... Thro'-out the whole wide world.  
thro'-out the world, Thro'-out the world, thro'-out the whole wide world.

No. 5.

## More About Jesus.

B. E. Hewitt.

Copyright, 1887, by Jno. R. Sweney.  
Used by per. of L. E. Sweney, executrix.

Jno. R. Sweney.

1. More a-bout Je - sus would I know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;
2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis - cern;
3. More a-bout Je - sus; in His word, Hold - ing com - mun - ion with my Lord;
4. More a-bout Je - sus on His throne, Rich - es in glo - ry all His own;

FINE.

More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love, who died for me.  
Spir - it of God my teach - er be, Show - ing the things of Christ to me.  
Hear - ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak - ing each faith - ful say - ing mine.  
More of His kingdom's sure increase; More of His com - ing, Prince of Peace.

*D. S.*—More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love, who died for me.

REFRAIN.

*D. S.*

More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;



# 6. I AM THINE, O LORD.

W. H. DOANE

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

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

## CHORUS.

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

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

near - er, near - er, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleed - ing side.

# No. 7. Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

Arr. from Neumaster.

James McGranahan;

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

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

## REFRAIN.

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

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

clear and plain:..... Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.  
 Make the message plain; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.

# 8. Sweet By and By.

W. FILL

JOS. P. WHEATON.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can  
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous  
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our

see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way To pre -  
 songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a  
 trib - ute, of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

## CHORUS.

pare us a dwell - ing - place there. In the sweet by and  
 sigh for the bless - ing of rest.  
 bless - ings that hal - low our days. In the sweet

by We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore, In the  
 by and by by and by,

sweet by and by We shall meet on that beautiful shore.  
 by and by, In the sweet by and by

# No. '9 When We All Get to Heaven.

E. E. Hewitt,

Copyright, by Mrs. J. G. Wilson.

Used by permission.

Mrs. J. G. Wilson.

1. Sing the wondrous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer - cy and His grace;  
 2. While we walk the pil - grim path - way, Clouds will o - ver - spread the sky;  
 3. Let us then be true and faith - ful, Trust - ing, serv - ing ev - 'ry day;  
 4. On - ward to the prize, be - fore us! Soon His beau - ty we'll be - hold;

In the mansions, bright and blessed, He'll prepare for us a place.  
 But when trav'ling days are o - ver, Not a shad - ow, not a sigh.  
 Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry Will the toils of life re - pay.  
 Soon the pearl - y gates will o - pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.  
 for ns a place.

CHORUS.

When we all get to heav - en, What a day of re -  
 When we all What a

joic - ing that will be! When we all see  
 day of re - joic - ing that will be! When we all

Je - sus, We'll sing [and shout the vic - to - ry.  
 and shout the vic - to - ry.

# No. 10. There's a Call From the Heart.

Copyright, 1912, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

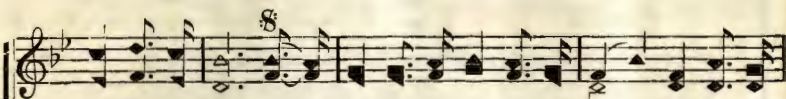
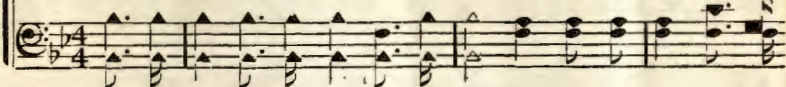
Jessie Brown Pounds.

Woods and arr. of Music, By per.

Dr. William S. Pitts.



1. There's a call from the heart of the Sav - ior, It is ten - der - ly
2. There's a call from the sweet dreams of child - hood, There's the call of a
3. There's a call from the depths of thy be - ing, From the God - giv - en
4. There's a call from the dear ones in glo - ry, There's a call to a

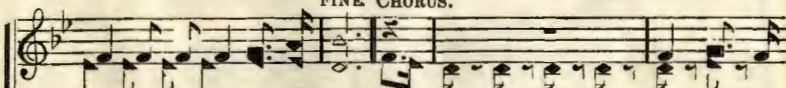


speaking to thee; "Come back to the love that is wait - ing, To the fond mother's prayer; "Come back from the years of thy stray - ing, From the spir - it with - in; Wilt thou not then be true to its plead - ing, And re - home with the blest; "Come, trust in the won - der - ful prom - ise Of a



D. S.—Like the voice of a bell it is call - ing, And the

## FINE CHORUS.



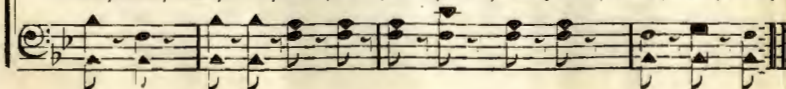
love that is bound - less and free." List, on the road that will lead to de - spair." turn from the path - way of sin? place in the Man - sion of Rest! Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come,



mes - sage it speaks is for thee.



air it is fall - ing, The call of a love that is free; come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come,



D. S.

# No. 11. God is Calling the Prodigal.

C. H. G.

Copyright, 1889, by E. O. Excell.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. God is calling the prod-i-gal, come without de-lay, Hear, O hear Him calling,
2. Pa-tient, lov-ing and tenderly still the Father pleads, Hear, O hear Him calling,
3. Come, there's bread in the house of Thy Father, and to spare, Hear, O hear Him calling,

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

## CHORUS.

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

call - ing still. Calling now for thee. Callins now for thee.

O wea - - ry prod-i-gal, come;..... Call - ing now for  
Weary prod-i-gal, come. weary prod-i-gal, come; Calling now for thee,

thee,..... O wea - - ry pron-i-gal, come. ....  
Calling now for thee. Wea-ry prod-i-gal, come. wea-ry prod-i-gal come.

## No. 12.

## Be Ye Reconciled.

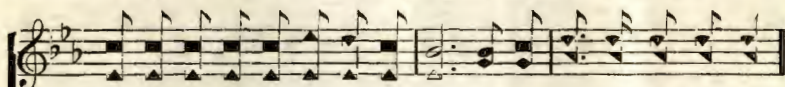
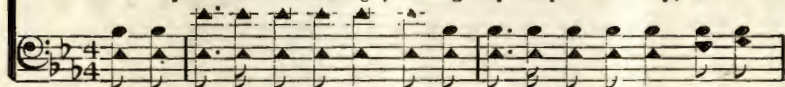
Copyright, 1914, by William J. Ramsey, Chattanooga, Tenn. Used by per.

Katharine Atherton Grimes.

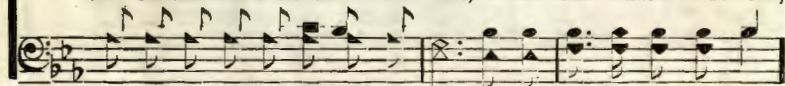
Chas. H. Gabriel.



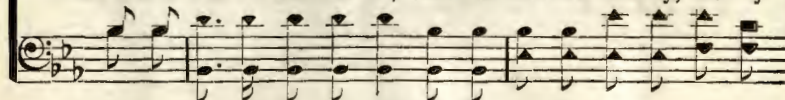
1. He hath giv - en us the word that of old the na-tions heard, Bid us
2. As am - bas - sa - dors for God bring me now the bless - ed word, In the
3. But if when your heart you bring to the al - ters of the King, You re -
4. Glo - ry be to God on high, nothing may His pow'rs de - fy, Hosts of



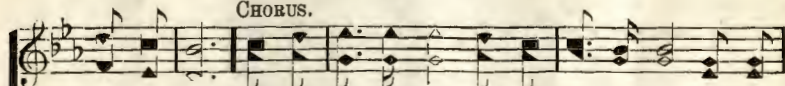
bear it to a world by sin de - filed; Tho' ye tres - pass, ye are mine,  
name of Him up - on the cross re - viled; Come, ye wea - ry, sick of sin,  
call by hate or pas - sion, 'tis de - filed; This com - mand He giv - eth you -  
sin can nev - er win one blood - bo't child; We are safe what - e'er be - fall,



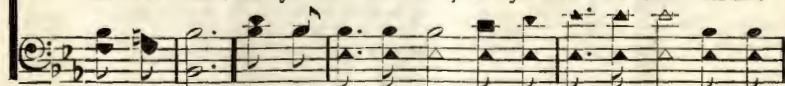
bought by sac - ri - fice di - vine, Come, thro' Je - sus come, to Him be  
and a glad new life be - gin, Come and un - to God be ful - ly  
leave your gift un - til you go, Find your broth - er, and to Him be  
if with Him we leave it all, And to God are tru - ly, ful - ly



## CHORUS.



rec - on - ciled. Be ye rec - on - ciled, be ye rec - on - ciled! 'Tis His



call to one and all by sin de - filed; Be ye rec - on - ciled, be ye



## Be Ye Reconciled.

rec - on - ciled! Don't for - get that you are yet the Fa - ther's child.

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

## No. 13. I Am Leaving the Dangerous Sands.

F. L. Eiland.

Copyright, 1908, by S. D. Simmons. By per. S. D. Simmons.

1. With a zeal that is new, I a - gain would pursue, Here, the course that my  
2. I am now on the road, Leading home to my God; I am plac - ing my  
3. Let me go far a - way From the field of dis - may, Nev - er - more to be

Musical notation for the second system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

Sav - ior commands; Thro' the light that shines in, Brighter hopes now be - gin,  
cause in His hands; It is glad - ness for me Once a - gain to be free.  
held by its bands; Thro' the light that is mine. From the Spir - it di - vine,

Musical notation for the third system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

D. S.—O I praise His great name, That this vic - t'ry I claim,

**FINE REFRAIN.**

I am leav - ing the dan - ger - ous sands! They had mired my feet,

Musical notation for the fourth system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

**D. S.**

stayed my pro - gress so sweet, Here, in heed - ing my Sav - ior's commands;

Musical notation for the fifth system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.



F. M. D.

Frank M. Davis

With expression

1. Saviour, lead me, lest I stray,  
 2. Thou, the refuge of my soul  
 3. Saviour, lead me, then at last,

Gent-ly lead me all the  
 When life's stormy billows  
 When the storm of life is

1. Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gent - ly

way ; I am safe when by Thy side,  
 roll ; I am safe when Thou art night,  
 past, To the land of endless day,

lead me all the way ; I am safe when by Thy side,

**CHORUS.**

I would in Thy love a-bide.  
 All my hopes on Thee re-ly.  
 Where all tears are wiped a-way. } Lead me, lead me,

I would in Thy love abide.

Sav-iour, lead me, lest I stray ; . . . Gently down the stream of  
 lest I stray ;

**rit. e dim.**

time, (stream of time,) Lead me, Sav-iour, all the way. (all the way.)

# No. 15. Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

Copyright, 1882, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

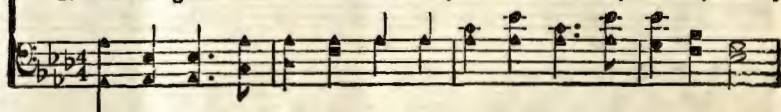
Mrs. Louise M. R. Stead.

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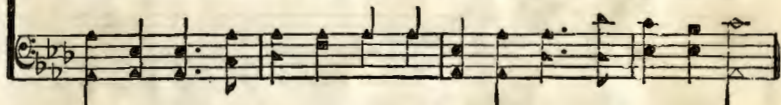
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



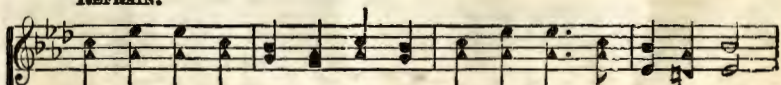
1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Precious Je - sus, Sav-ior, Friend;



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



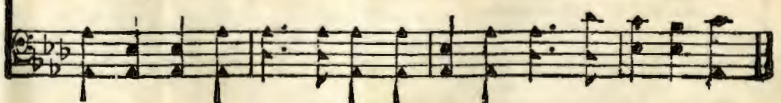
## REFRAIN.



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

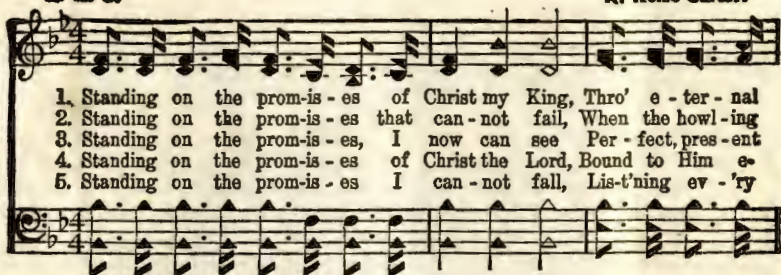


Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more.

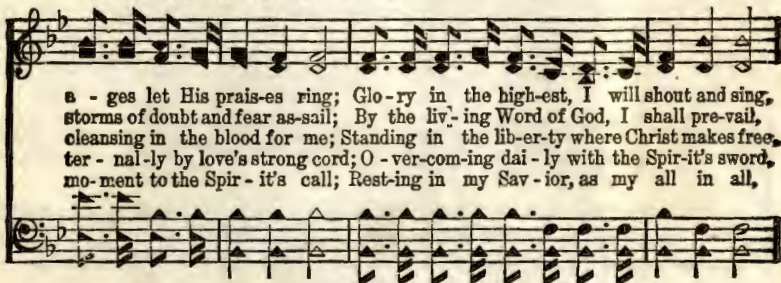


R. K. C.

R. Kelso Carter.

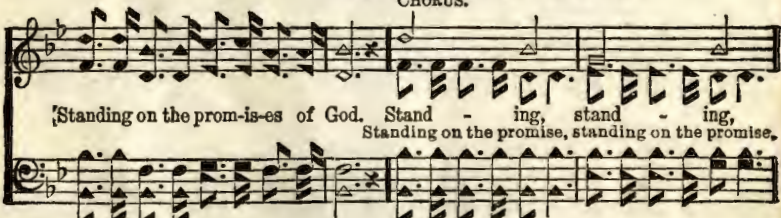


1. Standing on the prom-is-es of Christ my King, Thro' e-ter-nal  
 2. Standing on the prom-is-es that can-not fail, When the howl-ing  
 3. Standing on the prom-is-es, I now can see Per-fect, pres-ent  
 4. Standing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e-  
 5. Standing on the prom-is-es I can-not fall, Lis-t'ning ev-'ry

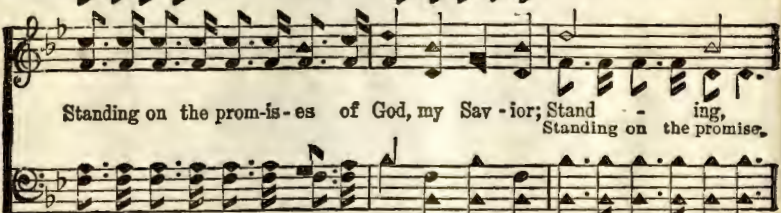


a-ges let His prais-es ring; Glo-ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,  
 storms of doubt and fear as-sail; By the liv-ing Word of God, I shall pre-vail,  
 cleans-ing in the blood for me; Stand-ing in the lib-er-ty where Christ makes free,  
 ter-nal-ly by love's strong cord; O-ver-com-ing dai-ly with the Spir-it's sword,  
 mo-ment to the Spir-it's call; Rest-ing in my Sav-ior, as my all in all,

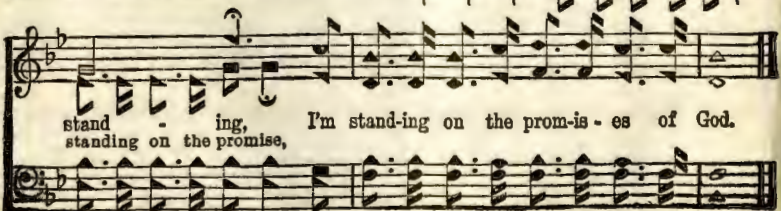
CHORUS.



Standing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand-ing, stand-ing,  
 Standing on the promise, standing on the promise.



Standing on the prom-is-es of God, my Sav-ior; Stand-ing,  
 Standing on the promise.



stand-ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God.  
 standing on the promise,

# No. 17.

# We Have an Anchor.

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Pricilla J. Owens.

Wm. J. Kirkpatsick.

1. Will your an - chor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds un -  
 2. It is safe - ly moored, 'twill the storms with - stand, For 'tis well se -  
 3. It will firm - ly hold in the straits of fear, When by break - ers  
 4. It will sure - ly hold in the floods of death, When the wa - ters  
 5. When our eyes be - hold thro' the gath' - ring night The cit - y of

fold their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the cab - les strain  
 cured by the Sav - ior's hand; And the ca - bles, passed from His heart to mine,  
 told, the reef is near, Tho' the tem - pest rave and the wild winds blow,  
 cold chill our lat - est breath, On the ris - ing tide it can nev - er fail,  
 gold, our har - bor bright, We shall an - chor fast by the heav'n - ly shore,

### REFRAIN.

Will your an - chor drift, or firm re - main?  
 Can de - fy the blast thro' strength di - vine.  
 Not an an - gry wave shall our bark o'er - flow. We have an an - chor that  
 While our hopes a - bide with - in the veil.  
 With the storms all past for - ev - er - more.

keeps the soul Stead - fast and sure while the bil - lows roll, Fast - ened to the

Rock which can - not move, Grounded firm and deep in the Sav - ior's love.

# No. 18.

# Seeking the Lost.

W. A. O.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Seek-ing the lost, yes, kind-ly en-treat-ing Wanderers on the mountain a - stray,  
 2. Seek-ing the lost, and point-ing to Je-sus Souls that are weak and hearts that are sore,  
 3. Thus I would go on mis-sions of mer-cy, Follow-ing Christ from day un-to day,

"Come un-to me," His mes-sage re-peat-ing, Words of the Master speak-ing to - day.  
 Lead-ing them forth in ways of sal-va-tion, Show-ing the path to life ev-er - more.  
 Cheer-ing the faint, and rais-ing the fall - en, Point-ing the lost to Je-sus, the Way.

### CHORUS.

Go-ing a - far up-on the mountain,  
 Go-ing a - far..... up - on the mountain..... Bring-ing the

Bring-ing the wand'rer back a - gain, back a - gain In-to the fold  
 wan - - d'r'er back a - gain..... In-to the fold..... of my Re-

of my Redeemer, Je-sus the Lamb for sinners slain, for sinners slain.  
 deem-er..... Je-sus, the Lamb,..... for sinners slain.....

FANNY S. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. To the work! to the work! we are serv-ants of God, Let us fol- low the  
 2. To the work! to the work! let the hun- gry be fed; To the foun- tain of  
 3. To the work! to the work! there is la- bor for all, For the king- dom of  
 4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a

1. path that our Mas- ter has trod; With the balm of His counsel our strength to renew,  
 2. Life let the we- ry be led; In the cross and its ban- ner our glo- ry shall be,  
 3. darkness and er- ror shall fall, And the name of Je- hovah ex- alt- ed shall be  
 4. crown shall our la- bor re- ward; When the home of the faithful our dwelling shall be,

**CHORUS.**

1. Let us do with our might what our hands find to do. Toil- ing on,  
 2. While we her- ald the tid- ings, "Sal- va- tion is free!"  
 3. In the loud- swell- ing cho- rus, "Sal- va- tion is free!"  
 4. And we shout with the ransomed, "Sal- va- tion is free!" Toil- ing on,

Toil- ing on, Toil- ing on, Toil- ing on, Toil- ing on, Toil- ing on,

Let us hope, Let us watch, And la- bor till the Mas- ter comes.  
and trust, and pray,

# No. 20.

# Near the Cross.

"Peace through the blood of his cross."—Col. 1:20.

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FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre-cious foun - tain,  
 2. Near the Cross, a tremb - ling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;  
 3. Near the Cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;  
 4. Near the Cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,

Free to all a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun-tain.  
 There the bright and morn - ing star Sheds its beams a - round me.  
 Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.  
 Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

## REFRAIN.

In the Cross, in the Cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;

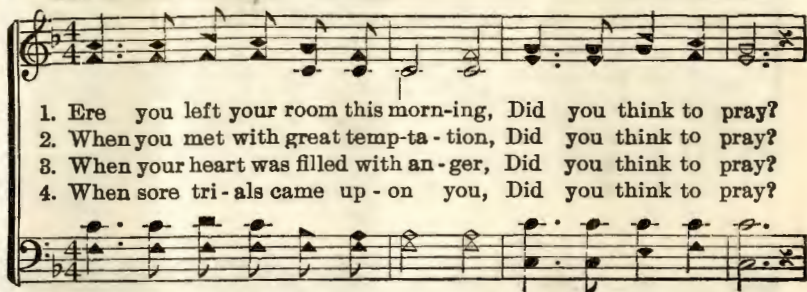
Till my rap-tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

# No. 21. Do You Think To Pray?

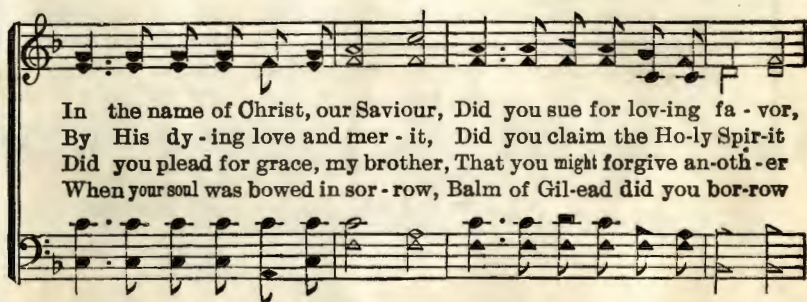
"Be careful for nothing; but in every thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God."—PHIL. 4: 6.

MRS. M. A. KIDDER.

W. O. PERKINS.

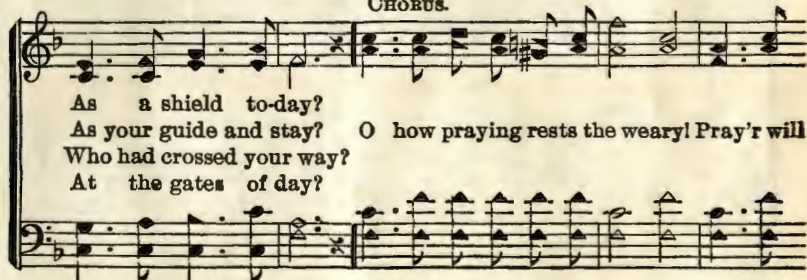


1. Ere you left your room this morn-ing, Did you think to pray?  
2. When you met with great temp-ta-tion, Did you think to pray?  
3. When your heart was filled with an-ger, Did you think to pray?  
4. When sore tri-als came up-on you, Did you think to pray?

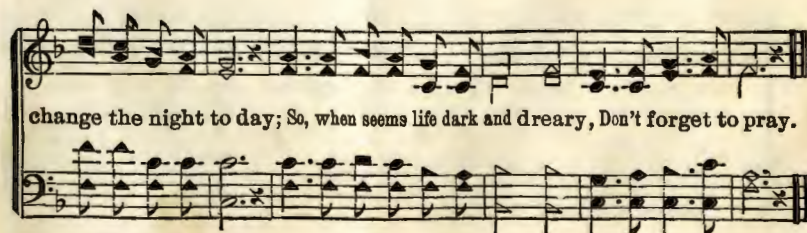


In the name of Christ, our Saviour, Did you sue for lov-ing fa-vor,  
By His dy-ing love and mer-it, Did you claim the Ho-ly Spir-it  
Did you plead for grace, my brother, That you might forgive an-oth-er  
When your soul was bowed in sor-row, Balm of Gil-ead did you bor-row

## CHORUS.



As a shield to-day?  
As your guide and stay? O how praying rests the weary! Pray'r will  
Who had crossed your way?  
At the gates of day?



change the night to day; So, when seems life dark and dreary, Don't forget to pray.



# No. 22.

# Go And Tell Jesus.

H. F. M.

Homer F. Morris.

1. When you have sor-row, When you have doubt-ing. When you have tri - als  
 2. If you are tempt-ed, If you have con-flicts, If you are oft - en  
 3. If you have cross-es, If you have loss - es, Burdened, cast down, and  
 4. Trust in His prom - ise, That He has giv - en, Ask Him in faith for

here on life's way; Go and tell Je - sus, He will re-lieve you,  
 bur-dened with care; Go and tell Je - sus, and He will help you,  
 pleas-ures are few, Go and tell Je - sus, ask Him to help you,  
 just what you will; Go and tell Je - sus, for He is faith-ful,

D. S.—Go and tell Je - sus, He is now waiting,

REFRAIN.

FINE.

He will give peace and com - fort each day.  
 Ev - er - y bur - den for you He'll bear. Go and tell Je - sus  
 Safe - ly He'll guide and car - ry you through.  
 Ev - er - y prom - ise He will ful - fill.

Bless-ings to send from heav-en a - bove.

D. S.

Go and tell Je - sus Trust in His bound-less mer - cy and love.

NO. 23. Tell It to Jesus Alone.

J. E. Rankin, D. D.

Rev. E. S. Lorenz, by per.

1. Are you wea-ry, are you heav-y-heart-ed? Tell it to Je-sus,  
 2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks unbidden? Tell it to Je-sus,  
 3. Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sorrow? Tell it to Je-sus,  
 4. Are you troub-led at the tho't of dy-ing? Tell it to Je-sus,

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

CHORUS.

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

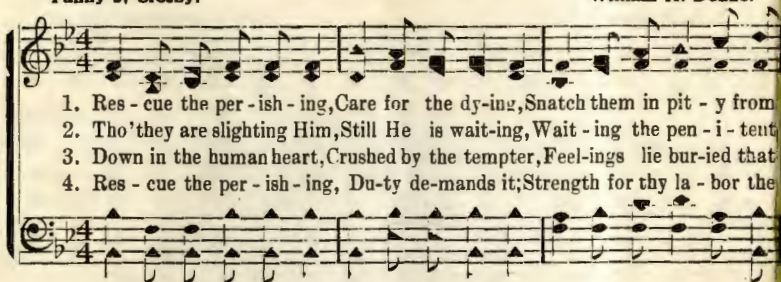
Je - sus, He is a friend that's well known; You have no oth - er

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

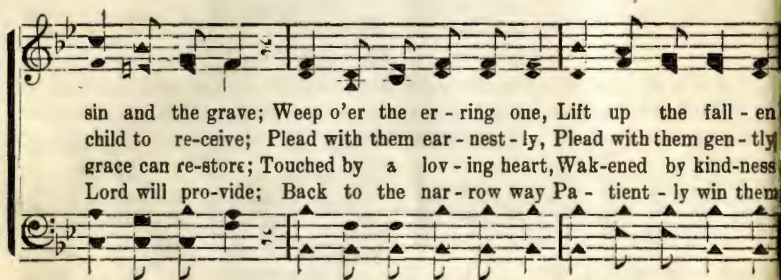
Fanny J. Crosby.

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William H. Doane.

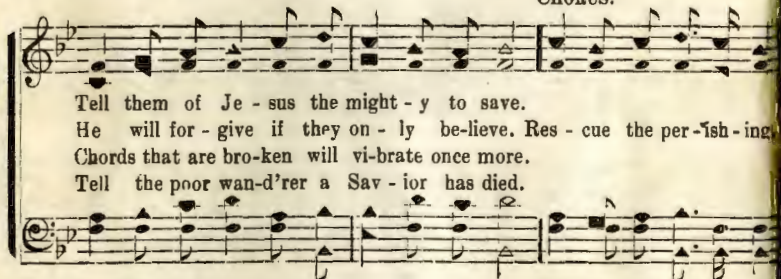


1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from  
 2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent  
 3. Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that  
 4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du -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



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

## CHORUS.



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



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

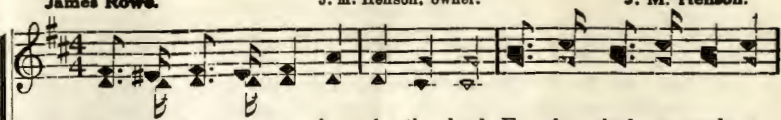
# No. 25. Everybody Needs My Savior.

Copyright, 1924, in "Special Songs".

James Rowe.

J. M. Henson, owner.

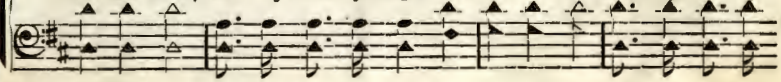
J. M. Henson.



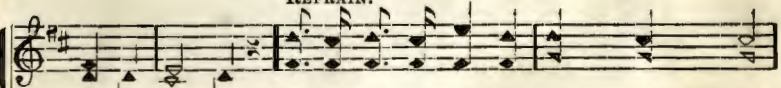
1. Might - y foes are rag - ing o'er the land, Ev - 'ry - bod - y needs a
2. When the hand of heav - y sor - row falls, When to pleasures wrong the
3. That the gold - en cit - y may be found, That the tru - est bless - ings
4. Ev - 'ry - bod - y needs His pre - cious love, Needs the per - fect shel - ter



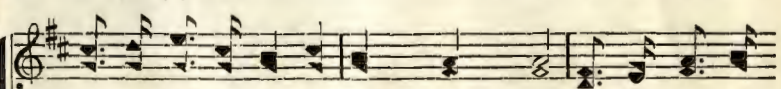
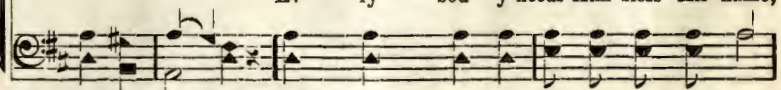
help - ing hand; For the right and God and home to stand, Ev - 'ry - bod - y  
temp - ter calls; When the storms of life the soul ap - palls, Ev - 'ry - bod - y  
may a - bound; That at last the spir - it may be crowned, Ev - 'ry - bod - y  
of the Dove; Ev - 'ry - bod - y hopes to live a - bove, Ev - 'ry - bod - y



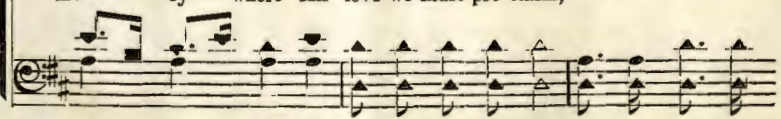
## REFRAIN.



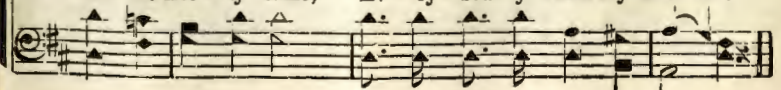
needs my Sav - ior. Ev - 'ry - bod - y needs Him bless His name,  
Ev - 'ry - bod - y needs Him bless His name,



Ev - 'ry - where His love we must pro - claim; Since to save the  
Ev - 'ry where His love we must pro - claim;



world He free - ly came, Ev - 'ry - bod - y needs my Sav - ior.



NO. 26. ARE YOU WASHED IN THE BLOOD?

E. A. H.

Rev E. A. HOFFMAN.

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

blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trusting in His grace this hour?  
 blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each moment in the Cru - ci - fied?  
 blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read-y for the mansions bright,  
 blood of the Lamb; There's a fountain flowing for the soul un-clean,

CHORUS.

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the  
 Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?  
 And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?  
 Oh, be washed in the blood of the Lamb! Are you washed

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

garments spotless? Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

# No. 27. There is Power in the Blood.

L. E. J.

I. JOHN 1: 7.

L. E. Jones.

1. Would you be free from the bur-den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,  
 2. Would you be free from your 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 serv - ice for Jesus, your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

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

CHORUS.

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

Won - der - working pow'r In the blood of the Lamb; There is  
 In the blood of the Lamb;

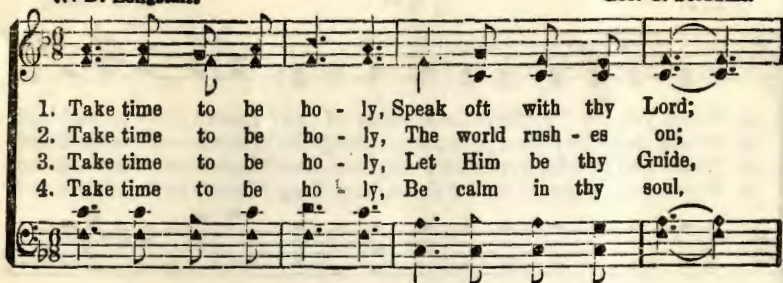
pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r In the precious blood of the Lamb.  
 there is pow'r,

## No. 28.

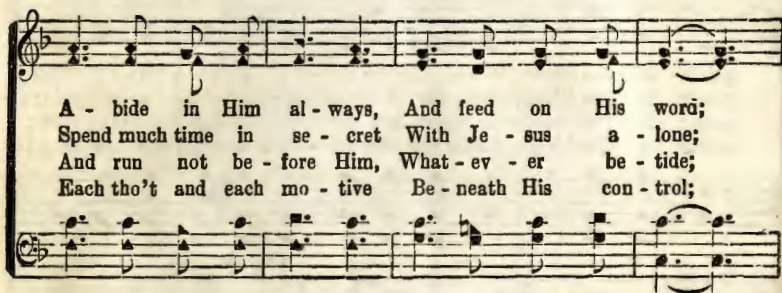
## Take Time to be Holy.

W. D. Longstaff.

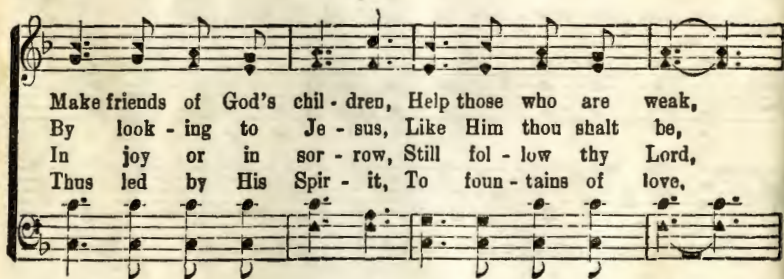
Geo. C. Stebbins.



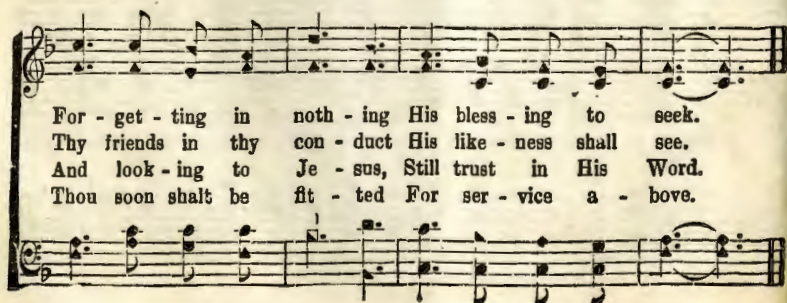
1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord;  
 2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on;  
 3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide,  
 4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul,



A - bide in Him al - ways, And feed on His word;  
 Spend much time in se - cret With Je - sus a - lone;  
 And run not be - fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide;  
 Each tho't and each mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol;



Make friends of God's chil - dren, Help those who are weak,  
 By look - ing to Je - sus, Like Him thou shalt be,  
 In joy or in sor - row, Still fol - low thy Lord,  
 Thus led by His Spir - it, To foun - tains of love,



For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.  
 Thy friends in thy con - duct His like - ness shall see.  
 And look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.  
 Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For ser - vice a - bove.

# 29. Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

E. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come  
 2. If 'tis for pur - i - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come  
 3. If there's a tempest your voice can - not still, Let Je - sus come  
 4. If friends, once trusted, have proven un - true, Let Je - sus come  
 5. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come

in - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,  
 in - to your heart; Fountains for cleansing are flow - ing near by,  
 in - to your heart; If there's a void this world nev - er can fill,  
 in - to your heart; Find what a Friend He will be un - to you,  
 in - to your heart; If you would en - ter the mansions of rest,

CHORUS.

Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your  
 Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, my

doubtings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more; Just now,  
 doubtings are o'er; Just now, re - ject - ing no more; Just now,

threw o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.  
 I o - pen the door; And Je - sus comes in - to my heart.



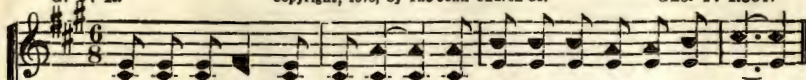
# No. 30.

# Why Do You Wait?

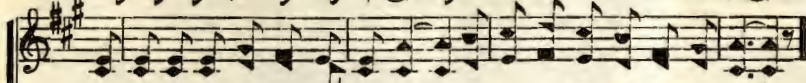
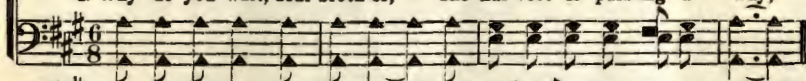
G. F. R.

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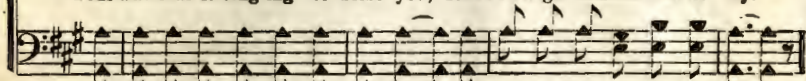
GEO. F. ROOT.



- |                                    |                                    |
|------------------------------------|------------------------------------|
| 1. Why do you wait, dear brother?  | Oh, why do you tar-ry so long?     |
| 2. What do you hope, dear brother, | To gain by a fur-ther de-lay?      |
| 3. Do you not feel, dear brother,  | His spir-it now striv-ing with-in? |
| 4. Why do you wait, dear brother,  | The har-vest is pass-ing a-way;    |



Your Sav-ior is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.  
 There's no one to save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.  
 Oh, why not ac-cept His sal-va-tion, And throw off your burden of sin?  
 Your Sav-iour is long-ing to bless you; There's danger and death in de-lay.



CHORUS.



Why not? Why not? Why not come to Him now? now!



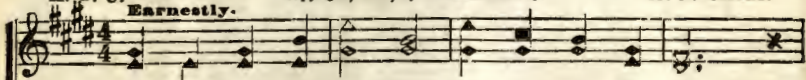
# No. 31.

# Praise the Lord.

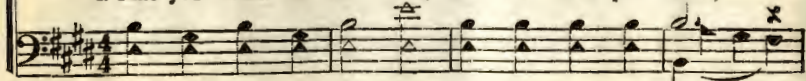
M. D. U.

Copyright, 1914, by Smith and Ussery.

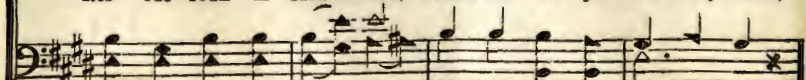
M. D. USSERY.



- Earnestly.*
- |                                  |                            |
|----------------------------------|----------------------------|
| 1. Take your stand for Je - sus, | Work with all your might;  |
| 2. Take your stand for Je - sus, | 'Gainst the foes of right; |
| 3. Take your stand for Je - sus, | Keep His ban-ner high;     |
| 4. Take your stand for Je - sus, | And His love pro-claim;    |



Praise Him for His mer-cy, Praise Him day and night. (day and night.)  
 Press them in the con-flict, Put them all to flight. (to fight.)  
 Yours shall be the vic-t'ry, In the-by and by. (by and by.)  
 Res-cue souls in dark-ness, Praise His ho-ly name. (ho-ly name.)



## Praise the Lord. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Praise the Lord, His love pro-claim;  
Praise the Lord, His love pro-claim, His matchless love pro-claim; (pro-claim;)

Take your stand for Je - sus, Praise His name.  
Praise, O praise His pre - cious name.

## No. 32. Who at My Door is Standing?

MRS. M. B. C. SLADE.

DR. A. B. EVERETT.

1. Who at my door is stand - ing, Pa - tient - ly draw - ing near,  
2. Lone - ly with - out He's stay - ing, Lone - ly with - in am I;  
3. All thro' the dark hours drear - y Knock - ing a - gain is He;  
4. Door of my heart, I hast - en! Thee will I o - pen wide;

FINE.

En - trance with - in de - mand - ing? Whose is the voice I hear?  
While I am still de - lay - ing Will He not pass me by?  
Je - sus, art Thou not wea - ry Wait - ing so long for me?  
Tho' He re - buke and chas - ten, He shall with me a - bide.

*D. S.* - If thou wilt heed My call - ing, I will a - bide with thee.

REFRAIN.

*D. S.*

Sweet - ly the tones are fall - ing, "O - pen the door for me!"

No. 33.

I Want To Be A Worker.

Words and Music by I. Baltzell, by per.

1. I want to be a work-er for the Lord, I want to love and  
 2. I want to be a work-er ev-'ry day, I want to lead the  
 3. I want to be a work-er strong and brave, I want to trust in  
 4. I want to be a work-er, help me, Lord, To lead the lost and

trust his ho - ly word, I want to sing and pray, and be  
 err - ing in the way, That leads to heav'n a - bove, where  
 Je - sus' pow'r to save, All who will tru - ly come, shall  
 err - ing to thy word, That points to joys on high, where

*D. S.*—I will

bus - y ev - 'ry day, In the vine - yard of the Lord.  
 all is peace and love, In the king - dom of the Lord.  
 find a hap - py home, In the king - dom of the Lord.  
 pleasures nev - er die, In the king - dom of the Lord.

la - bor ev - 'ry day, In the vine - yard of the Lord.

**CHORUS.**

I will work, I will pray, In the vineyard, in the  
 I will work and pray, I will work and pray,

vine-yard of the Lord, (of the Lord,) I will work, I will pray,

# No. 34. Are You Building On the Rock?

Copyright, 1925, by N. W. Allphin. in "select Revival Songs"

N. W. A.

N. W. Allphin.

1. Are you build - ing for a dwell - ing yon - der, — For a hap - py  
 2. Are you build - ing for e - ter - nal glo - ry, Work - ing ev - er  
 3. Are you build - ing for a hope en - dur - ing, That can ev - 'ry

home in Ca-naan's land? Are you build - ing on a sure foun - da - tion -  
 as the Spir - it planned? Are you build - ing on the Rock of A - ges -  
 storm of time witn - stand? Are you build - ing on the Rock, Christ, Je - sus, -

## REFRAIN

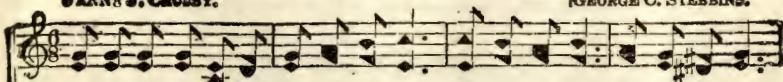
Or on the sink - ing sand? Are you build - ing on the Rock,  
 build - ing, build - ing

Safe, se - cure, that doth all doubt withstand? Are you build - ing on the

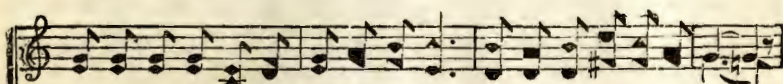
Rock that de - fies the tempest's shock, — Or on the sink - ing sand?  
 sink - ing sand?

WALTER J. CROSBY.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. RENEWAL, GEORGE C. STEBBINS.



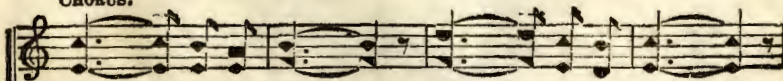
1. Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing thee home—Calling to-day, call-ing to-day;
2. Je-sus is calling the wea - ry to rest—Calling to-day, call-ing to-day;
3. Je-sus is waiting, oh, come to Him now—Waiting to-day, waiting to-day;
4. Je-sus is pleading, oh, list to His voice—Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day;



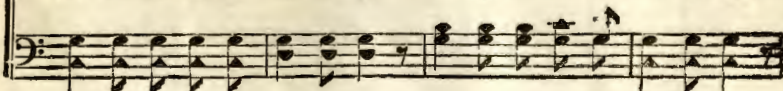
Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam Farther and farther a - way?  
 Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.  
 Come with thy sins, at His feet lowly bow; Come, and no long - er de - lay.  
 They who believe on His name shall rejoice; Quickly a - rise and a - way.



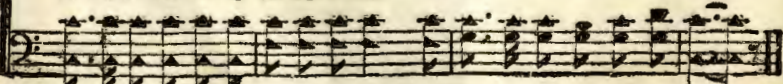
## CHORUS.



Call - ing to - day! Call - ing to - day!  
 Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day! Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!

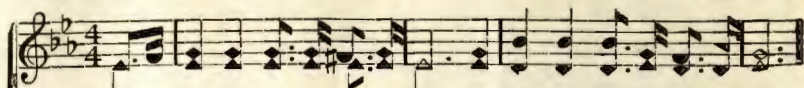


Je - sus is call - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.  
 Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.

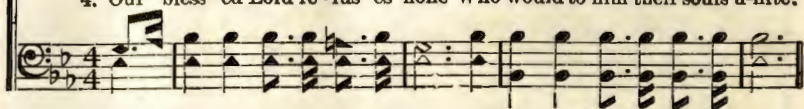


ELIZABETH REED.

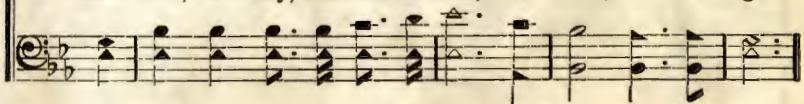
J. CALVIN BUSHBY.



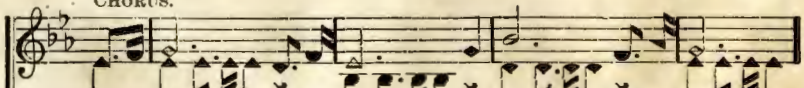
1. O do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes against the light;
2. To - mor-row's sun may never rise To bless thy long de-lud-ed sight;
3. Our God in pit - y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus his love re-quite?
4. Our bless-ed Lord re-fus-es none Who would to him their souls u-nite:



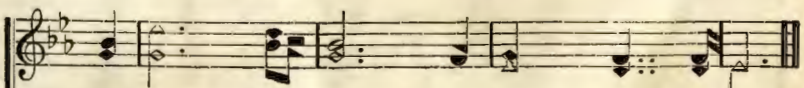
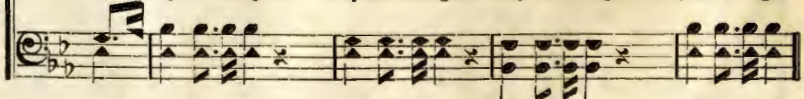
Poor sin - ner, hard - en not thy heart, Be saved, O to - night.  
 This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to - night.  
 Re - nounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, O to - night.  
 Be - lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to - night.



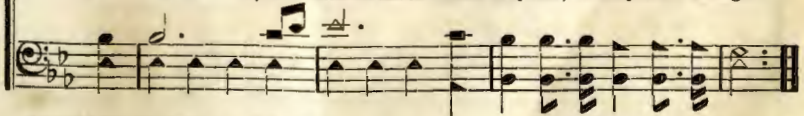
## CHORUS.



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?

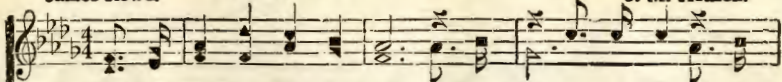


No. 37.

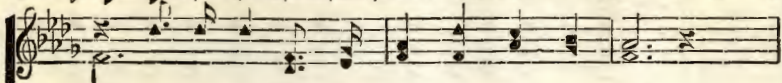
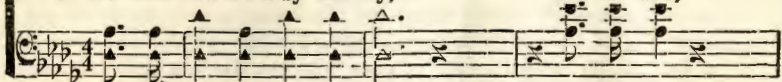
All is Well.

James Rowe.

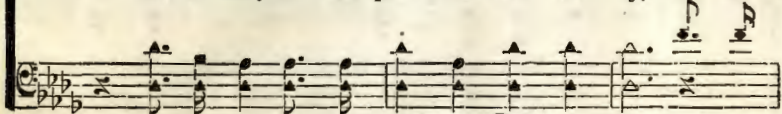
J. M. Henson.



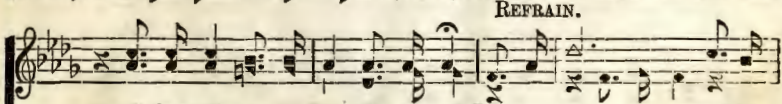
1. Faith-ful sol-diers of the Lord, All is well. all is
2. Je - sus leads you in the fight,
3. Friends are wait-ing at the gates,
4. We shall meet Him by and by, All is well,



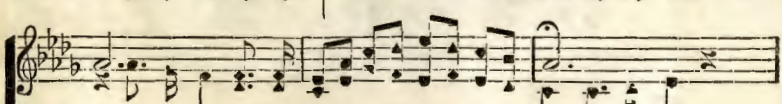
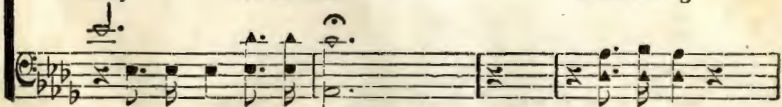
well; Press a - long to your re - ward,  
 You shall reach the gates of light,  
 There the King of glo - ry waits,  
 all is well; On His pre - cious love re - ly, All is



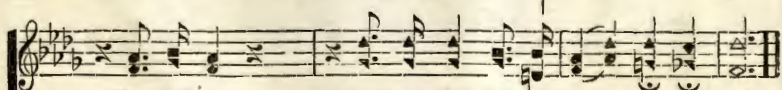
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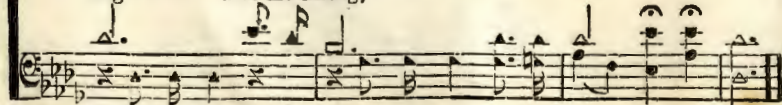
all is well. all is well. all is well. Press a-long and be  
 well, all is well. Press a-long



strong, Let-ting prais - es ring and swell;  
 and be strong, ring and swell; You shall



You shall sing with the throng, By and by all is well.  
 sing with the throng,



# No. 38. Coming Back Home To-Night.

"Likewise, joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons, which need no repentance."—Luke 15: 7.

N. W. A.

Copyright, 1916, by N. W. Allphin.

N. W. ALLPHIN.

1. My Sav - iour is call - ing, His lov - ing tones fall - ing, En - treat me to  
 2. Bright days I have squandered In sin, and have wan - dered Still fur - ther a -  
 3. With heart pierced and bleeding, He's ten - der - ly plead - ing, His mer - cies no  
 4. Too long I've neg - lect - ed The call, and re - ject - ed His of - fer to

yield to the right; No more will I grieve Him, By faith I'll re -  
 way from the light; But now I'm re - turn - ing, For par - don I'm  
 long - er I'll slight; His love is en - dur - ing, His prom - ise as -  
 ban - ish sin's blight; Im - plor - ing His bless - ing, His name here con -

## CHORUS.

ceive Him, I'm com - ing back home to - night.  
 yearn - ing, I'm com - ing back home to - night. I'm com - ing back home to -  
 sur - ing, I'm com - ing back home to - night.  
 fess - ing, I'm com - ing back home to - night.

night, ..... Yes, coming back home to - night; (to - night;) With faith un - re -  
 to - night, I'm com - ing to - night;

lent - ing, I'm com - ing re - pent - ing, Yes, coming back home to - night. (to - night.)

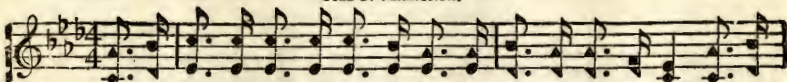


# 39. When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

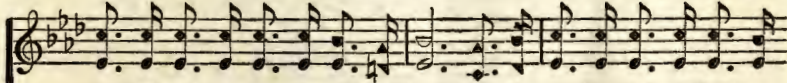
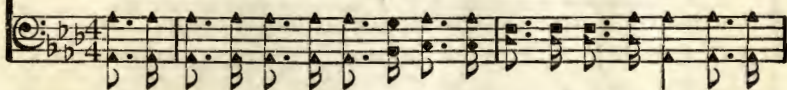
J. M. B.

J. M. BLACK, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.  
USED BY PERMISSION.

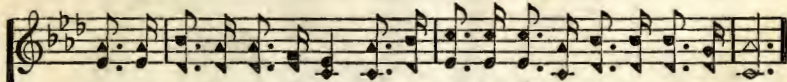
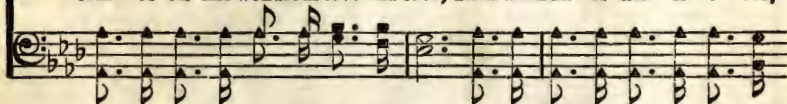
J. M. Black.



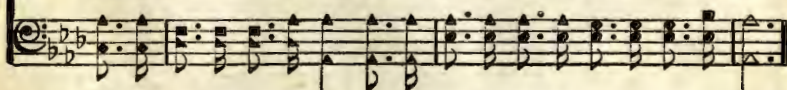
1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the  
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the  
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun, Let us



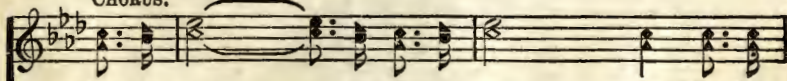
morning breaks, e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather  
glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; When His cho - sen ones shall gather  
talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver,



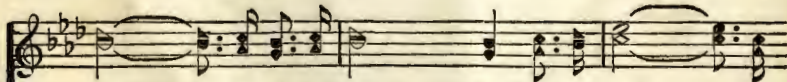
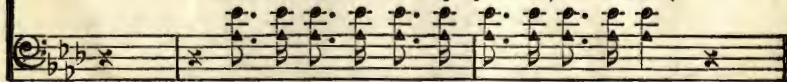
o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.  
to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.  
and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.



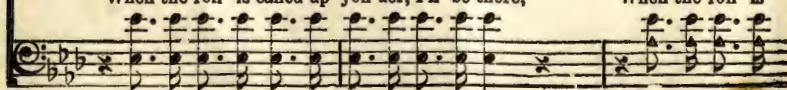
## CHORUS.



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



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



# When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

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

No. 40.

## Beautiful River.

R. L.

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF MARY RUNYON LOWRY. Rev. Robert Lowry.  
USED BY PERMISSION.

1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel feet have trod;
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;
4. Soon we'll gath - er at the riv - er, Soon our pil - grim - age will cease;

With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow - ing by the throne of God?  
We will walk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.  
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown.  
Soon our hap - py hearts will qui - ver With the mel - o - dy of peace.

CHORUS.

Yes, we'll gather at the riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er,

Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er, That flows by the throne of God.

# No. 41. What Fruits Shall I Behold.

N. W. A.

Copyright, 1925, by N. W. Allphin., in "Select Revival Songs."

N. W. Allphin.

1. When the night-shades are cast, And the har-vest is past, When a-mong the  
 2. Soon the sun's gold - en hue Shall have passed from my view, And my soul shall  
 3. Help me, Sav - ior to be True and faith-ful to Thee, Un - til time no

earth's gleaners, no more I shall be;—While the time draweth nigh, This, I'm  
 be called from this sad world of care; When my Lord I shall meet, And His  
 more lin - gers. to length-en my stay; And when toil here is o'er, May I

wond'ring shall I There be-hold an - y sheaves that were garnered by me?  
 ransomed ones greet, Will I have an - y fruits a-mong those who are there?  
 see, on that shore, Man - y glo-ri-fied souls whom I've help - ed on the way,

FINE

D. S.—Man - y bright gold-en sheaves that were garnered by me.

REERAIN.

At set of life's sun, When reap-ing is done, When glean-ers the fruits of

their la - bor shall see, With rapt - ure un - told, May I there be - hold

D. S.

# No. 42. Will He Say "Well Done?"

"Well done, thou good and faithful servant; . . . enter thou into the joys of thy Lord."—Matt. 25: 21.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

C. P. G.

G. P. GARDNER and J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Are you liv - ing, now, my broth - er, With the fu - ture life in view?  
 2. Do you dai - ly read your Bi - ble, Dai - ly to your pray'rs at - tend?  
 3. Is there now no con - dem - na - tion For the sins of oth - er days?

Do you ev - er feel like ask - ing What the Lord will have you do?  
 So that when the Lord might call you, You may have a peace - ful end.  
 Be a Chris - tian true and no - ble, Fol - low Christ in all His ways.

## CHORUS.

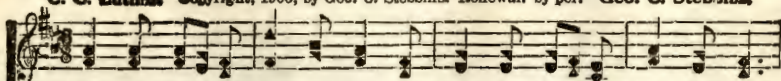
Do you think when the Lord shall call for you He will say:  
 Do you think He will say: "Well

done, faithful one, En - ter in - to the joys so true; The fight you have fought, good

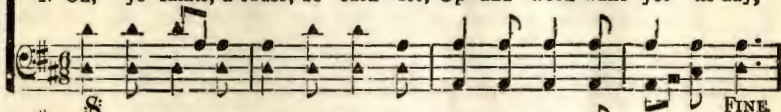
service to me wrought, Well done, faithful one, Enter in, for your work is done."

# No. 43. Must I Go and Empty Handed?

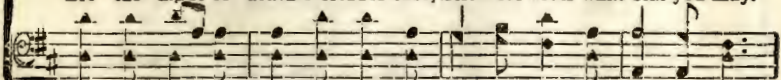
C. C. Stebbins. Copyright, 1906, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Renewal. by per. Geo. C. Stebbins.



1. "Must I go and emp - ty hand-ed," Thus my dear Re - deem - er meet?
2. Not at death I shrink nor fal - ter, For my Sav - ior saves me now;
3. Oh, the years of sin - ning wast-ed, Could I but re - call them now;
4. Oh, ye saints, a-rouse, be earn - est, Up and work while yet 'tis day;



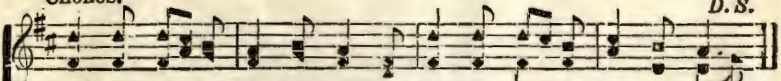
Not one day of ser - vice give Him, Lay no tro - phy at His feet.  
 But to meet Him emp - ty hand-ed, Tho't of that now clouds my brow.  
 I would give them to my Sav - ior, To His will I'd glad - ly bow.  
 Ere the night of death o'ertakes thee, Strive for souls while still you may.



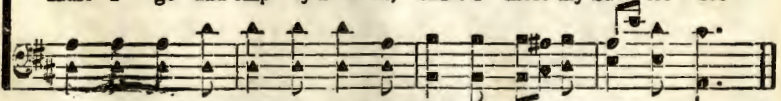
D. S. Not one soul with wail to greet Him, Must I emp - ty hand - ed go?

CHORUS.

D. S.



"Must I go and emp - ty hand-ed," Must I meet my Sav - ior so?

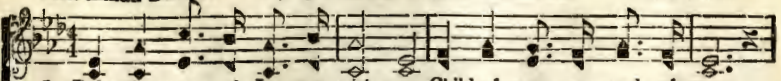


# No. 44. Take the Name of Jesus With You.

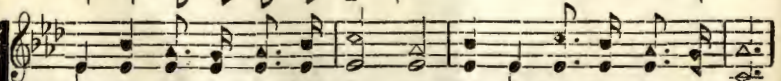
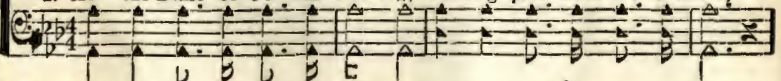
Mrs. Lillian Baxter.

Copyright, 1899, by W. H. Doane, Renewal.

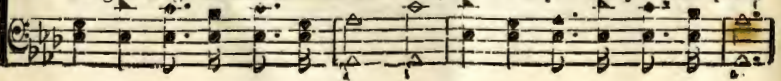
W. H. Doane.



1. Take the name of Je - sus with you. Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - 'ry snare;
3. O, the pre-cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our heart with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow-ing, Fall-ing pros-trate at His feet;



It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it then wher - e'er you go.  
 If temp - ta-tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.  
 When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues em-plot!  
 King of kings in heav - en will crown Him, When our jour - ney is com-plete;



# Take the Name of Jesus With You.

Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;  
Precious name, O how sweet!

Precious name, O how sweet!..... Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.  
Precious name how sweet

## No. 45. Nothing But the Blood.

R. L. Copyright, 1904, by Mary Banyon Lowry. Renewal. by per, Robert Lowry.

1. What can wash a-way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus;  
2; For my par-don this I see—Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus;  
3; Noth-ing can for sin a-tone,—Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus.  
4. This is all my hope and peace—Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus.

FINE

What can make me whole a-gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus.  
For my cleans-ing this my plea—Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus.  
Naught of good that I have done,—Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus.  
This is all my right-eous-ness,—Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus.

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

REFRAIN. D. S.

Oh! pre-cious is the flow That makes me white as snow; No other Fount I know,

No. 46.

Love Found the Way.

F. C. P.

"God so loved the world,"—Read Jno. 8: 16.  
Copyright, 1915, by F. Clark Perry. By per.

F. Clark Perry.

1. I was far a-way from God, Far from the liv-ing springs, For the path of  
2. Wearied out by sin-ful years, Need-ing a guid-ing hand, All a-lone with  
3. If your soul is lost in sin, Call on your on-ly Friend, Let His cheering

sin I trod In search of un - ho - ly things; Lights of home I could not see,  
doubts and fears, I lived in a bar-ren land; Joy and peace had tak - en flight,  
lovelight in, And tru-ly on Him de - pend; Hope-less tho' your heart may be,

Hope decreased each day, But the Lord has rescued me, Love found the way.  
Friends refused to stay, But to save me from my plight, Love found the way.  
Night shall change to day, Love, to make you pure and free, Will find a way.

REFRAIN.

Love found the way..... As bright as day..... When all things else had  
homeward way

Love has found the way,..... Found the way as bright as day,  
failed to help me, Love found the way, ..... Love found the way,.....  
bless-ed way, homeward way,  
Love has found the way,.....

## Love Found the Way.

Seek it to-day; ..... When all things else had failed to help, Love found the way.  
Sin-ner seek this way to-day,

## No. 47. Because He Loved Me So.

J. C. D.

Copyright by J. G. Dailey, Philadelphia.

J. G. Dailey.

1. Why did my Sav-ior come to earth, And to the hum - ble go?  
2. Why did He drink the bit-ter cup Of sor - row, pain and woe?  
3. Till Je - sus comes I'll sing His praise, And then to glo - ry go,

Why did He choose a low - ly birth? Be - cause He loved me so!  
Why on the cross be lift - ed up? Be - cause He loved me so!  
And reign with Him thro'end-less days. Be - cause He loved me so!

### CHORUS.

He loved..... me so, He loved..... me so;  
He loved, He loved me so, He loved, He loved me so;

He gave His pre-cious life for me, for me, Be-cause He loved me so,



# No. 48. Where He Needs Me I'll Go.

Copyright, 1925, by N. W. Allphin, in "Select Revival Songs."

Lawrence Love.

N. W. Allphin.

1. It mat-ters not where Je-sus calls me To serve Him here be - low,  
 2. Tho' it may be on mountain drear-y, Or des - ert's burn - ing sand,  
 3. There may be some-one sick or hun-gry, Yes, ev - en near my door,

Tho' it may be where countless dan-gers Are lurk-ing, yet, I'll go;  
 With will - ing hand I'll help in spreading The gos - pel thro'the land;  
 Who needs the help that I am a - ble To give from out my store;

For Him, I'll give my all, (my all,) On me He may re - ly, (re - ly,)  
 What-e'er the task may be, (may be,) That to my lot may fall, (may fall,)  
 To light-en grief or woe, (or woe,) Or burdens which they bear, (they bear,)

Wher - ev - er du - ty here may call, I will an - swer, here am I.  
 I'll trust in Him who cares for me, And go for - ward at His call.  
 In Je - sus' name, I'll glad - ly go, An - y - time, and an - y - where!

FINE

D. S.—du - ty's call I will be true, Where He needs me I will go.

REFRAIN

I'll go wher - ev - er He needs me, To serve, be it night or day, .....  
 yes, night or day,

## Where He Needs Me I'll Go.

I'll fol - low on where He leads me, His lov - ing voice o - bey;..... What -  
I will o - bey;

D. S.

e'er He bids me to do here, That others His grace may know,..... To  
His grace may know,

### No. 49. Purer in Heart.

Mrs. A. L. Davison

J. H. Fillmore.

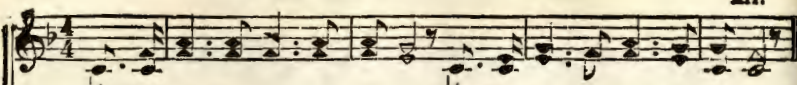
1. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; May I de -  
2. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; Teach me to  
3. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; That I Thy

vote my life Whol - ly to Thee. Watch Thou my way - way feet,  
do Thy will Most lov - ing - ly. Be Thou my Friend and Guide,  
Ho - ly face One day may see. Keep me from se - cret sin,

Guide me with coun - sel sweet; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be.  
Let me with Thee a - bide; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be.  
Reign Thou my soul with - in; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be.

# No 50. I WILL FOLLOW JESUS.

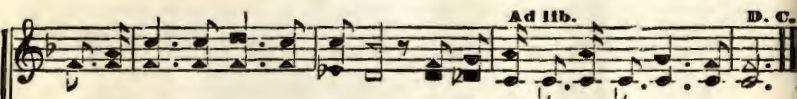
Arr.



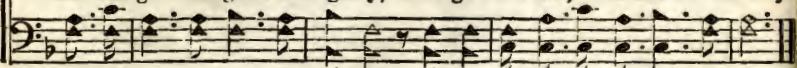
1. I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him thro' the garden,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glory, He will give me grace and glory,



D. C.—Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,



I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, "Take thy cross and follow, follow me."  
 I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
 I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
 He will give me grace and glory, And go with me, with me all the way.



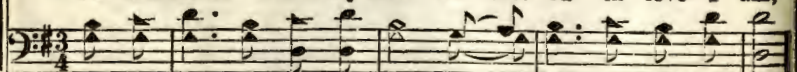
Where He leads me I will fol-low; I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

# No. 51. I AM COMING.

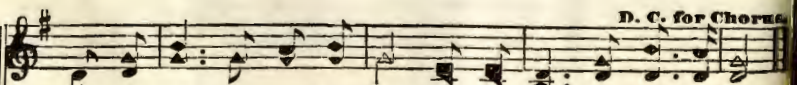
W. G. FISCHER.



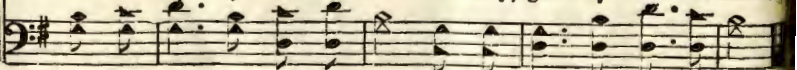
1. I am com-ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
2. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time, and earthly stores;
3. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul! Per-fect-ed in love I am;



D. C.—I am trust-ing, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Cal - va - ry;



I am count-ing all but dross, I shall full sal - va - tion find.  
 Soul and bod - y, Thine to be,—Whol-ly Thine for ev - er-more.  
 I am ev - 'ry whit made whole; Glo-ry, glo - ry to the Lamb.



Hum-bly at Thy cross I bow. Je - sus, saves me, saves me now.

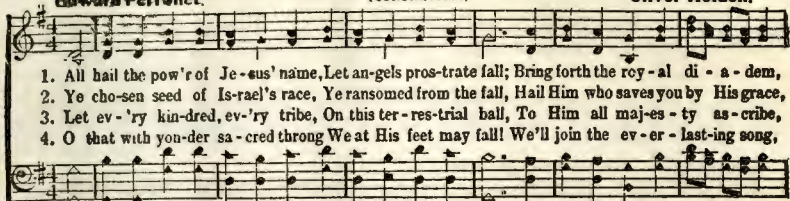
# Devotional Hymns

## No. 52. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet.

(CORONATION.)

Oliver Holden.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name, Let an-gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem,
2. Ye cho-sen seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
3. Let ev-'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball, To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe,
4. O that with you-der sa-cred throng We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song,

And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all  
 And crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all  
 And crown Him Lord of all; To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all  
 And crown Him Lord of all; We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all

## No. 53. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould.

First Tune.

Arthur Sullivan.

1. Onward, Christian sol-diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore;
2. At the sign of tri-umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers, On to vic-to-ry!
3. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are treading Where the saints have trod;
4. Onward, then, ye peo-ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song;

Christ the roy-al Mas-ter, Leads against the foe; For-ward in-to bat-tle, See His ban-ner go!  
 Hell's foun-da-tions quiv-er At the shout of praise, Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise.  
 We are not di-vid-ed; All one bod-y we, One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i-ty.  
 Glo-ry, laud and hon-or Un-to Christ, the King, This thro' count-ess a-ges Men and an-gels sing.

REFRAIN.

Onward, Christian sol-diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore.

# No. 54.

# Pass Me Not.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. Doane, owner of copyright. Used by per.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Saviour, Hear my humble cry; While on oth-ers  
 2. Let me at a throne of mercy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneeling there in  
 3. Trusting on-ly in Thy mer-it Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded,  
 4. Thou the Spring of all my comfort, More than life to me, Whom have I on

D. S.—While on oth-ers

FINE. CHORUS. D. S.

Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.  
 deep contrition, Help my unbelief. Sav-iour, Sav-iour, Hear my humble cry;  
 bro-ken spir-it, Save me by Thy grace.  
 earth beside Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

*Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.*

# No. 55.

# I Need Thee.

Copyright, 1872, by Robert Lowry.

ANNIE SHERWOOD HAWKS.

REV. ROBERT LOWRY.

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

REFRAIN.

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

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

# 56. Nearer, My God To Thee.

(BETHANY.)

“Nearer to Thee.”—JAS. 4:8. LOWELL MASON, 1856.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wan-der - er, Daylight all gone, Dark-ness be c - ver me
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,
4. Then with my waking tho'ts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my ston - y griefs,
5. Or if, on joy-ful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for-got,

*D. S.—Nearer, my God, to Thee*

That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee.  
 My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my God, to Thee.  
 In mer - cy giv'n, An - gels to beck-on me Near-er, my God, to Thee.  
 Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near-er, my God, to Thee.  
 Up - ward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my Gsd, to Thee.

Near-er to Thee!

57.

# Martyn.

SIMON B. MARSH.  
Fine.

1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,  
 { While the rag - ing bil - lows roll, While the temp - est still is high.
2. { Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
 { Leave ahl leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
3. { Thou, O Christ, art all I want; All in all in Thee I find;  
 { Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint; Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

*D. C.—Safe in - to the heav - en guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.*  
*D. C.—Cov - er my de - fence - less head, With the shad - ow of Thy wing.*  
*D. C.—Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.*

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;  
 All my trust on Thee is stayed; All my help from Thee I bring;  
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right ous - ness; *D. C.*

# 58. My Faith Looks Up To Thee.

(OLIVET.)

LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va - ry, Saviour divine; Now hear me  
 2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast  
 3. Whil', life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness

while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine! died for me; O may my love to Thee Pure, warm and changeless be, A living fire! turn to-day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a-side.

# No 59. How Firm a Foundation. 11s.

Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your  
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed, I, I am thy  
 3. "E'en down to old age all my peo-ple shall prove My sov'-rein, e -  
 4. "The soul that on Je-sus still leans for re-pose, I will not, I

faith in His ex - cel-lent word! What more can He say, than to God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and ter - nal, un-change-a - ble love; And when hoar-y hairs shall there can - not, de - sert to his foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en -

you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled? cause thee to stand, Up-held by my righteous, om-nip - o - tent hand. tem-ples a-dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bos - om be borne. deav-or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for-sake."

# Amazing Grace.

Rev. John Newton.

Moderato.

1. A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved;
3. Thro' man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. The Lord has prom-ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;

I once was lost but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.  
 How pre-cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be-lieved.  
 'Tis grace has 'bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.  
 He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life en-dures.

## No 61.

## I'll Live For Him.

C. R Dunbar.

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

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

Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!  
 And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee My Sav - ior and my God!  
 I con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!

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



NO. 62.

Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby.

COPYRIGHT, 1878, BY JOS. F. KNAPP.

Mrs. J. F. Knapp.

1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-  
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now burst on my sight, An-gels de-  
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest, Watching and

F

PINK CHORUS.

va-tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.  
 ascend-ing, bring from a-bove, Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry,  
 wait-ing look-ing a-bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

D. C.—Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.

D. S

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

No. 63.

He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmer.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'nly com-fort fraught! What-e'er I do, where-  
 2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters still, o'er  
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur or re-pine, Con-tent, what-ev-er  
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic'try's won, E'en death's a cold wave I

CHORUS.

e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.  
 troub-led sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me. He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own  
 lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.  
 will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.

hand He lead-eth me: His faith-ful fol-low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

# No. 64.

# What a Friend.

11. Bonar.

C. C. Converse.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a priv - i - lege to car - ry  
D. S. — All be - cause we do not car - ry

FINE D. S.

Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer! O what peace we oft - en for - feitt, O what need - less pain we bear,  
Ev - 'ry thing to God - in prayer.

- |   |   |   |
|---|---|---|
| <p>1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,<br/>All our sins and griefs to bear!<br/>What a privilege to carry<br/>Every thing to God in prayer!<br/>O what peace we often forfeit,<br/>O what needless pain we bear,<br/>All because we do not carry,<br/>Every thing to God in prayer!</p> | <p>2 Have we trials and temptations?<br/>Is there trouble anywhere?<br/>We should never be discouraged,<br/>Take it to the Lord in prayer.<br/>Can we find a friend so faithful,<br/>Who will all our sorrows share?<br/>Jesus knows our every weakness,<br/>Take it to the Lord in prayer.</p> | <p>3 Are we weak and heavy laden,<br/>Cumbered with a load of care? —<br/>Precious Savior, still our refuge, —<br/>Take it to the Lord in prayer.<br/>Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?<br/>Take it to the Lord in prayer;<br/>In His arms He'll take and shield<br/>Thou wilt find a solace there. [See,</p> |
|---|---|---|

# No. 65.

# The Home Over There.

D. W. C. Huntington.

T. O. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

Tullius C. O'Kane.

1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv - er of light, Where the saints, all im -  
2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod, Of the songs that they  
3. My Sav - ior is now o-ver there, There my kindred and friends are at rest, Then a - way from my  
4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour - ney I see; Ma - ny dear to my

over there.

mor - tal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white. O - ver there, o - ver there, O think of the  
breathes on the air, In their home in the palace of God. O think of the  
sor - row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest. My Sav - ior is  
heart, o - ver there, Are watching and waiting for me...over there. Over there, over there, I'll soon be at

home over there, O - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there, O think of the home o - ver there.  
friends over there, O think of the friends o - ver there.  
now over there, My Sav - ior is now o - ver there.  
home over there, over there. Over there, I'll soon be at home o - ver there.

1. We have heard a joy-ful sound, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Spread the glad - ness all a -  
 2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Tell to sin - ners far and  
 3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle's strife, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; By His death and end - less  
 4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Let the na - tions now re -

round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the  
 wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o  
 life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves, Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the  
 voice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves, Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est

steeps and cross the waves; On - ward, 't'us our Lord's command, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves  
 back, ye o - cean caves, Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.  
 heart for mer - cy craves, Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.  
 hills and deep - est caves; Thus our song of vic - to - ry, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves

No. 67. Yield Not to Temptation.

ff. *rit.*

BY PERMISSION OF DR. H. S. PALMER.

H. R. Palmer.

1. { Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield - ing is sin, Each vic - t'ry will help you  
 { Fight man - ful - ly on - ward, Dark pass - ions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus.  
 2. { Shun e - vil com - pan - ions, Bad lan - guage dis - dan, God's name hold in rev - 'rence;  
 { Be tho't - ful and earn - est, Kind - heart - ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus,  
 3. { To him that o'er - com - eth, God giv - eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con - quere;  
 { He who is our Sav - ior, Our strength will re - new, Look ev - er to Je - sus.

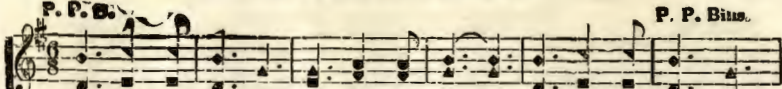
1 2 CHORUS:  
 Some oth - er to win; He'll car - ry you thro'.  
 Nor take it in vain; He'll car - ry you thro'. Ask the Sav - ior to help you,  
 The' of - ten cast down; He'll car - ry you thro'.

Com - fort, strength - en, and keep you; He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you thro'.

Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B.

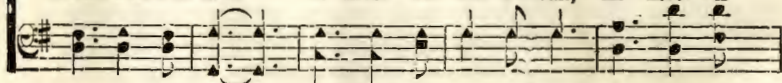
P. P. Bliss.



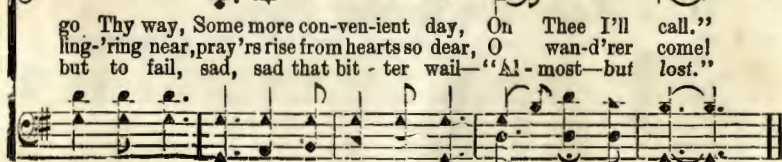
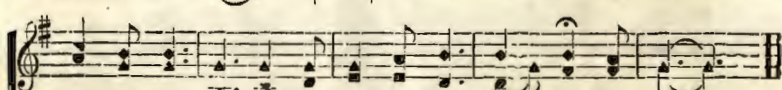
1. "Al-most per-suad-ed," now to be - lieve, "Al - most per - suad - ed,"
2. "Al-most per-suad-ed," come, come to - day, "Al - most per - suad - ed,"
3. "Al-most per-suad-ed," har - vest is past, "Al - most per - suad - ed,"



Christ to re - ceive, seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,  
Turn not a - way, Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are  
Doom comes at last! "al - most" can - not a - vail, "Al - most" is



go Thy way, Some more con-ven-ient day, On Thee I'll call."  
ling-'ring near, pray'rs rise from hearts so dear, O wan-d'rer come!  
but to fail, sad, sad that bit - ter wail—"Al - most—but lost."



No. 69.

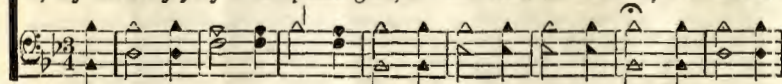
Ortonville.

John Newton.

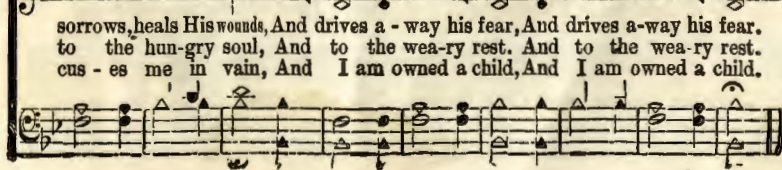
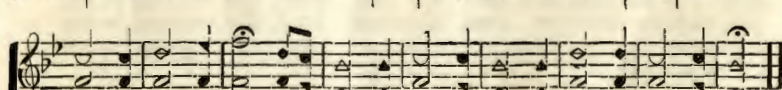
Dr. Thomas Hastings.



1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds, In a be - liev - er's ear! It soothes his
2. It makes the wounded spir-it whole, And calms the troubled breast; 'Tis manna
3. By Him my pray'rs acceptance gain, Al - tho' with sin de - filed, Sa - tan ac -



sorrows, heals His wounds, And drives a - way his fear, And drives a-way his fear.  
to the hun-gry soul, And to the wea-ry rest. And to the wea-ry rest.  
cus - es me in vain, And I am owned a child, And I am owned a child.



# No. 70. There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T.

USED BY PER. W. L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND,  
THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Will L. Thompson.

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

When the saints and the sin-ners shall be part-ed right and left,  
But its bright-ness shall on-ly come to them that love the Lord, Are you read-y for that day to come?  
When the sin-ner shall hear his doom, "De-part, I know ye not."

CHORUS

Are you read-y? Are you read-y? Are you read-y for the judgment day? For the judgment day?

# No. 71. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K. *With feeling.*

Copyright, 1892, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by per. Wm. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I've wandered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home ;  
2. I've wast - ed ma - ny pre-cious years, Now I'm com-ing home ;  
3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home ;  
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home ;  
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home ;  
6. I need His cleans-ing blood I know, Now I'm com-ing home ;

FINE

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
I now re-pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
My strength re-new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
That Je - sus died, and died for me, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
O wash me whit - er than the snow, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

D. S.—O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

CHORUS. D. S.

Com-ing home, com-ing home, Nev - er - more to roam ;

# No. 72. O Save Me At the Cross.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

Arr.

1. Lov-ing Saviour, hear my cry, hear my cry, hear my cry; Trem-bling,  
 2. I have sinned, but Thou hast died, Thou hast died, Thou hast died; In Thy  
 3. Tho' I per-ish, I will pray, I will pray, I will pray; Thou of  
 4. Thou hast said Thy grace is free, grace is free, grace is free; Have com-  
 5. Wash me in Thy cleansing blood, cleansing blood, cleansing blood; Plunge me  
 6. On-ly faith will par-don bring, par-don bring, par-don bring; In that

## CHORUS.

to Thy arms I fly, O save me at the cross,  
 mer-cy let me hide, O save me at the cross.  
 life the liv-ing way, O save me at the cross. Dear Je-sus, re-ceive me,  
 passion, Lord, on me, O save me at the cross.  
 now beneath the flood, O save me at the cross.  
 faith to Thee I cling, O save me at the cross.

Repeat Chorus pp.

No more would I grieve Thee; Now, blessed Redeemer, O save me at the cross;

# No. 73. There Is a Fountain.

WM. COWPER.

Western Melody.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood,  
 2. Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood Shall never lose its pow'r, Till all the ransomed church of God,  
 3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme,  
 4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, When this poor, lisping, stamm'ring tongue

FINE.

D. S.

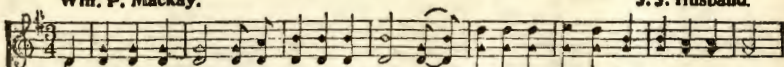
Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.  
 Be sav'd to sin no more, Be sav'd to sin no more, Be sav'd to sin no more.  
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die.  
 Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave.

# No. 74.

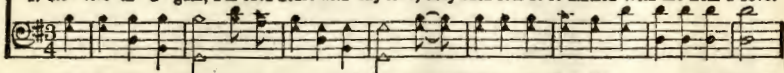
# Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay.

J. J. Husband.



1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who died And is now gone a - bove.
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our Savior, And scattered our night.
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.
4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-kindled With fire from a - bove.



REFRAIN.



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

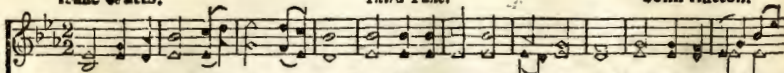
# No. 75.

# Jesus Shall Reign.

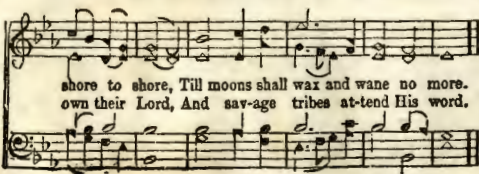
Isaac Watts.

Third Tune.

John Hatton.



1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does His suc - ces - sive jour - neys run; His kingdom spread from
2. From north to south the prin - ces meet, To pay their hom - age at His feet: While western em - pires



shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
own their Lord, And sav - age tribes at - tend His word.

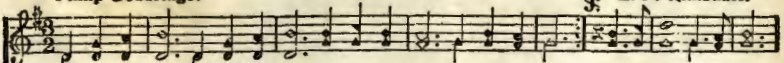
- 3 To Him shall endless prayer be made,  
And endless praises crown His head;  
His name like sweet perfume shall rise  
With every morning sacrifice.
- 4 People and realms of every tongue  
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on His name.

# No. 76.

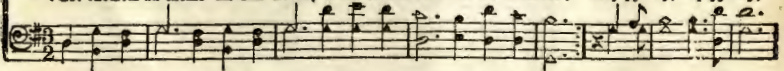
# O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge.

E. F. Rimbault.

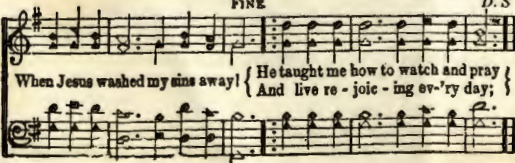


1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God! }  
{ Well may this glowing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad. } Happy day, hap - py day,
2. { O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love! }  
{ Let cheerful an - thems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. } Happy day, hap - py day,



FINE

D. S.



When Jesus washed my sins away! { He taught me how to watch and pray }  
{ And live re - joic - ing ev' - ry day; }

- 3 'Tis done this great transaction's  
done;  
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;  
He drew me, and I followed on,  
Charmed to confess the voice divine.
- 4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;  
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;  
Nor ever from thy Lord depart.  
With Him of every good possess'd.

# No. 77. Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By.

Miss Etta Campbell.

First Tune.

Theo. E. Perkins.

1. } What means this eager, anxious throng, Which moves with busy haste along— }  
 1. } These wondrous gath'nings day by day? What means this strange com- } motion, pray? In accents hush'd the

throng reply: "Je-sus of Nazareth passeth by." In accents hush'd the throng reply: "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

- 2 Who is this Jesus? why should He  
 The city move so mightily?  
 A passing stranger, has He skill  
 To move the multitude at will?  
 Again the stirring notes reply:  
 "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."
- 3 Jesus! 'Tis He who once below [woe;  
 Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and  
 And burden'd ones, where'er He came,  
 Bro't out their sick and deaf and lame.  
 The blind rejoiced to hear the cry:  
 "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."
- 4 Again He comes! from place to place  
 His holy footprints we can trace,  
 He passeth at our threshold—nay,  
 He enters—condescends to stay.  
 Shall we not gladly raise the cry—  
 "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

# No. 78. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Wallford.

Second Tune.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. } Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care, }  
 1. } And bids me, at my Fa-ther's throne, Make all my wants and } wishes known! { In sea-sons  
 D.C.—And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet } hour of prayer. } My soul has

2. C.  
 of dis-tress and grief }  
 oft - en found re- } lief,  
 2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of }  
 The joys I feel, the bliss I share, [prayer,  
 Of those whose anxious spirits burn  
 With strong desires for thy return!  
 With such I hasten to the place  
 Where, God, my Savior, shows His face,  
 And gladly take my station there,  
 And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of }  
 Thy wings shal' my petition bear [prayer  
 To Him, whose truth and faithfulness  
 Engage the waiting soul to bless:  
 And since He bids me seek His face,  
 Believe His word, and trust His grace,  
 I'll cast on Him my every care,  
 And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

# No. 79. Work, for the Night is Coming.

Annie L. Walker.

FINE L. Mason.

1 } Work for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the morning hours;  
 1 } Work while the dew is sparkling, . . . . . Work 'mid springing flow'rs. Work when the day grows  
 D.C.—Work for the night is coming, . . . . . When man's work is done.

D.C. 2 } Work, for the night is coming,  
 Work through the sunny noon;  
 Fill brightest hours with labor,  
 Rest comes sure and soon.  
 Give every flying minute,  
 Something to keep in store;  
 Work, for the night is coming,  
 When man works no more.

3 } Work, for the night is coming,  
 Under the sunset sky;  
 While the bright tints are glowing,  
 Work, for daylight flies.  
 Work till the last beam fadeth,  
 Fadeth to shine no more,  
 Work while the night is darkening,  
 When man's work is o'er.



# No. 80.

# Glory to His Name.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

REV. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Saviour died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried; There to my heart  
 2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin; Je-sus so sweetly abides within; There at the cross  
 3. O precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have entered in; There Jesus saves  
 4. Come to this fountain, so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet; Plunge in to-day,

D. S.—*There to my heart*

## FINE. REFRAIN.

D. S.

was the blood applied; Glory to His name.  
 where He took me in; Glory to His name. Glory to His name, Glory to His name;  
 me and keeps me clean; Glory to His name.  
 and be made complete; Glory to His name.

*was the blood applied; Glory to His name.*

# No. 81.

# Olive's Brow.

"My soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death."—Matt. 26: 38.

WM. B. TAPPAN.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. 'Tis midnight; and on Olive's brow The star is dimmed that late-ly shone;  
 2. 'Tis midnight; and from all removed The Sav-iour wrestles lone with fears;  
 3. 'Tis midnight; and for oth-ers' guilt The man of sor-rows weeps in blood;  
 4. 'Tis midnight; and from e-ther plains Is borne the song that an - gels know;

'Tis midnight in the gar - den now, The suff'ring Saviour prays a - lone.  
 E'en that dis-ci-ple whom He loved Heeds not his Mas-ter's grief and tears.  
 Yet He, who hath in an-guish knelt, Is not for-sak-en by His God.  
 Un-heard by mor-tals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Sav- iour's woe.

# No. 82. Have Thine Own Way, Lord.

Copyright, 1907, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Renewal.

A. P. P.  
Slowly.

Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Have Thine own way, Lord, Have Thine own way! Thou art the Potter; I am the clay.  
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and try me, Master, to-day!  
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wounded and weary, Help me, I pray!  
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my be-ing Ab-so-lute sway!

Mold me and make me Aft-er Thy will, While I am waiting, Yielded and still.  
Whiter than snow; Lord, Wash me just now, As in Thy presence Humbly I bow.  
Pow - er all pow-er—Surely is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Savior di-vine!  
Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall see Christ on-ly, al-ways, Liv-ing in me!

# No. 83. Blest Be the Tie.

JOHN FAWCETT.

GEO. NAEGELI

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love; The  
2. Be - fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs; Our  
3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And  
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But

fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.  
fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.  
oft - en for each oth - er flows. The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.  
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

1. There is a gate that stands a-jar, And, thro' its portals gleam-ing; A radiance from the Cross a - jar  
 2. That gate a - jar stands free for all Who seek thro' it sal - va - tion; The rich and poor, the great and small,

REFRAIN.

The Sav-ior's love re - veal - ing O depths of mer-cy! can it be That gate was left a - jar for me?  
 Of ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion.

For me ... for me? Was left a - jar for me?  
For me For me?

3 Press onward, then, tho' foes may frown,  
 While mercy's gate is open,  
 Accept the cross, and win the crown,  
 Love's everlasting token.  
 4 Beyond the river's brink we'll lay  
 The cross that here is given,  
 And bear the crown of life away,  
 And love Him more in heaven.

1. God be with you till we meet again, By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep securely fold you,  
 2. God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath His wings securely hide you, Daily manna still di - vide you,

CHORUS.

God be with you till we meet a-gain. Till we meet... till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus'  
 Till we meet, till we meet a-gain,

2  
 feet; God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 till we meet;

3 God be with you till we meet again,  
 When life's perils thick confound you,  
 Put His arms unfailing round you,  
 God be with you till we meet again,  
 4 God be with you till we meet again,  
 Keep love's banner floating o'er you,  
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,  
 God be with you till we meet again.

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