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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. ALLPHIN

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

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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
programmes and general musical activities of the churches; but rather,
as its name indicates, to meet a growing demand for a book convenient
in size, economical in price, and carrying a select list of songs
adapted to use in Revivals.

Though designed for Revival meetings, yet, so far as our observa-
tion extends, we have never seen 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 wel-
comed 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, that every wayward sinner, Would the love of Jesus know,
Then to praise Him for salvation, As the shining way they go.—E.

Miss Hattie M. Petty Arr. by M. D. Jusser.

Slowly

1. I was once a wayward sinner, Never knew the love of God,
2. But, my Savior, in His mercy, Viewed me with an eye of love,
3. As I live, I'll ever praise Him And His servant will I be,
4. Ever will I love and trust Him, Who was slain on Calv-ary.

Never shall you find where I was straying, Nor the darts I trod, They showed my feet the narrow path-way, Towards the shining courts above.
That my life revealed to others, What His love has done for me. Ever will I love and praise Him, Now and in eternity.

W. H. Free.
1. I wandered in the shades of night, Till Jesus 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 extended fields, I journey o'er the plain,
5. Soon I shall see Him as He is, The Light that came to me,

And with the sunlight of His loveBid all my darkness flee.
How-ever dark the world may be I've sunlight in my soul.
I press with holy vig-or on And leave the world behind.
And in the sunlight of His loveI reap the gold en grain.
Be-hold the brightness of His face, Throughout eternity.

CHORUS.

Sunlight, sunlight, in my soul to-day, Sunlight, sunlight,

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

took away my sin, I have had the sunlight of His love within.
load of sin,
WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE.
"...that I speak unto you, they are spirit, they are life."—John 6:63.

P. P. B.

1. Sing them over again to me, Wonderful words of life;
2. Christ, the blessed One gives to all, Wonderful words of life;
3. Sweetly echo the gospel call, Wonderful words of life;

Let me more of their beauty see, Wonderful words of life.
Sinner, list to the loving call, Wonderful words of life.
Offer pardon and peace to all, Wonderful words of life.

Words of life and beauty, Teach me faith and duty.
All so freely given, Wooing us to heaven.
Jesus, only Saviour, Sanctify for ever.

REFRAIN.

Beautiful words, wonderful words, Wonderful words of life;

Beautiful words, wonderful words, Wonderful words of life.
WONDERFUL STORY OF LOVE.

Tell them how great things the Lord hath done."—Mark 5:20.

REV. J. M. DRIVER, by per.

1. Wonderful story of love! Tell it to me again; Wonderful
2. Wonderful story of love! Tho' you are far away; Wonderful
3. Wonderful story of love! Jesus provides a rest; Wonderful

WONDERFUL STORY OF LOVE!

Wake the Immortal strain! Angels with rapture answer:

Still He doth call to-day; Calling from Calvary's

For all the pure and blest; Rest in those mansions a-

WONDERFUL STORY OF LOVE!

Bow'd to the mountain, Down from the crystal bright fountain, E'en from the dawn of creation,

With those who've gone on before us, Singing the rapturous chorus,

WONDERFUL STORY OF LOVE!

Wonderful story of love! Wonderful story of love!

Wonderful story of love! Wonderful story of love!

WONDERFUL STORY OF LOVE!

Shepherds with wonder receive it: Sinner, oh! won't you believe it?

Mountains, Down from the crystal bright fountain, E'en from the dawn of creation,

With those who've gone on before us, Singing the rapturous chorus,

WONDERFUL STORY OF LOVE!

WONDERFUL STORY OF LOVE!
No. 4. The Gospel Story.
MRS. C. H. M. (rom 1: 16.) MRS. C. H. MORAN.

1. Has-ten to tell the bless-ed gos-pel sto-ry, Where-e'er the race of
   sin-ful man is found; How Je-sus rei·ngs 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,
2. Tell how He came to purchase our redemption, Shed-ding His blood for
   with re sist-less flow; Our God with man His cov·en·ant is keep·ing,
3. Tell how He takes a-way our bent to sinning, Cleansing pro-vides for
   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
4. On ev·er on, like mighty currents sweep·ing, Down thru the a·ges
   that be·liev·eth, Thro'out the world, Un-to sal·va·tion, Un-to ev·ry one

CHOURS

Yet how His sav·ing grace doth still a-bound. It is still the pow'r of God
for all the whole wide world is free.
Mill·ions 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

that be·liev·eth, Thro'out the world, Thro'out the world,

J. B. Vaughan, Owner.
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.

Copyright, 1867, by Inc. R. Sweney.
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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-mu-nion with my Lord;
4. More a-bout Je-sus on His throne, Rich-es in glo-ry all His own;

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, 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-eive; 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 fin-ger, all who fall.
He will take the sin-ful-est; Christ re-ceiv-eth sin-ful men.
He who cleansed me from all spot, Sat-is-fied its last de-mand.
Purged from ev’ry spot and stain, Heav’n with Him I en-ter in.

Refrain.

Sing it o’er and o’er a-gain; Christ re-
ceiv-eth sin-ful men; Make the mes-sage
cerv-eth sin-ful men, Christ re-ceiv-eth sin-ful men:

Copyright, 1882, by James McGranahan.
8. **Sweet By and By.**

**CHORUS.**

pare us a dwelling-place there. In the sweet by and sigh for the blessing of rest. blessings that hollow our days. In the sweet

by and by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore, In the sweet by and by, In the sweet by and by.
No. '9 When We All Get to Heaven.

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Mrs. J. G. Wilson.

1. Sing the wondrous love of Jesus, Sing His mercy and His grace;
2. While we walk the pilgrim path-way, Clouds will over-spread the sky;
3. Let us then be true and faithful, Trusting, serving every day;
4. Onward to the prize before us! Soon His beauty we'll behold;

In the mansions, bright and blessed, He'll prepare for us a place,
But when traveling days are over, Not a shadow, not a sigh.
Just one glimpse of Him in glory Will the toils of life repay.
Soon the pearl gates will open, We shall tread the streets of gold.

CHORUS.

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

When we all get to heaven, What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus, We'll sing and shout the victory.
No. 10. There's a Call From the Heart.
Copyright, 1915, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

Jessie Brown Pounds, Words and arr., of Music, By per. Dr. William S. Pitts.

1. There's a call from the heart of the Savior, It is tenderly speaking to thee; "Come back to the love that is waiting, To the fond mother's prayer;" "Come back from the years of thy straying, From the spirit within; Wilt thou not then be true to its pleading, And return home with the blest;" "Come, trust in the wonderful promise Of a love that is boundless and free;"

D. S.—Like the voice of a bell it is calling, And the FINE CHORUS.

2. There's a call from the sweet dreams of childhood, There's the call of a message it speaks is for thee.

3. There's a call from the depths of thy being, From the God-given road that will lead to despair."

4. There's a call from the dear ones in glory, There's a call to a D.S.

air it is falling, The call of a love that is free; come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come,
No. 11.  God is Calling the Prodigal.


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,

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

CHORUS.

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

O wea-ry prod-i-gal, come;............ Call-ing now for

Weary prod-i-gal, come; Calling now for thee,

Copyright, 1914, by William J. Ramsey, Chattanooga, Tenn. Used by per.
Katharine Atherton Grimes.  Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. He hath given us the word that of old the nations heard, Bid us  
2. As ambassadors for God bring me now the blessed word, In the  
3. But if when your heart you bring to the altars of the King, You re-  
4. Glory be to God on high, nothing may His powers defy, Hosts of  

bear it to a world by sin defiled; Thou trespass, ye are mine,  
name of Him upon the cross reviled; Come, ye weary, sick of sin,  
call by hate or passion, 'tis defiled; This command He giveth you—  
sin can never win one blood-bo't child; We are safe what'er be-fall,  

bought by sacrifice divine, Come, thro' Jesus come, to Him be  
and a glad new life begin, Come and unto God be fully  
leave your gift until you go, Find your brother, and to Him be  
if with Him we leave it all, And to God are truly, fully  

CHORUS.

rec-on-ciled, Be ye rec-on-ciled, be ye rec-on-ciled! 'Tis His  
call to one and all by sin defiled; 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.

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 - mar, Ne- ver-more to be

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,

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,

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

D. S.
14. Lead Me, Savior

Frank M. Davis

Lead Me, Savior

With expression

1. Saviour, lead me, lest I stray, Gently lead me all the way; I am safe when by Thy side.
2. Thou, the refuge of my soul When life’s stormy billows roll; I am safe when Thou art nigh.
3. Saviour, lead me, then at last, To the land of endless day;
lead me all the way; I am safe when by Thy side,

CHORUS.

I would in Thy love abide. Lead me, lead me,
All my hopes on Thee rely. Where all tears are wiped away.

I would in Thy love abide.

Saviour, lead me, lest I stray; Gently down the stream of time, (stream of time,)

B. dim.

Lead me, Saviour, all the way. (all the way.)

From "Carols of Joy," by per.
No. 15. Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

Copyright, 1882, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.
Mrs. Louise M. R. Stead.
Used by per. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

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

Just to rest up on His promise; Just to know "Thus saith the Lord;"
Just in simple faith to plunge me Neath the healing, cleansing flood.
Just from Jesus simply taking Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me, to the end.

REFRAIN.

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

Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! O for grace to trust Him more.
Standing On the Promises.

R. Keiso Carter.

1. Standing on the promises of Christ my King, Through eternal ages let His praises ring; Glory in the highest, I will shout and sing.

2. Standing on the promises that can not fail, When the howling storms of doubt and fear assail; By the living Word of God, I shall prevail,

3. Standing on the promises, I now can see Perfect, present cleansing in the blood for me; Standing in the liberty where Christ makes free,

4. Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him eternally by love's strong cord; Overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword, moment to the Spirit's call; Resting in my Savior, as my all in all,

5. Standing on the promises I can not fall, Listening every day to the Spirit's call; Standing on the promises of God, Standing on the promises of God.
No. 17. We Have an Anchor.

Copyright, 1882 and 1910, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by per.

Pricilla J. Owens. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Will your anchor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds un-
fold their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the cab-
les strain cured by the Savior's hand; And the cables, passed from His heart to mine,
told, the reef is near, Tho' the tempest raves and the wild winds blow,
cold chill our latest breath, On the rising tide it can never fail,
gold, our harbor bright, We shall anchor fast by the heav'n-ly shore,

2. It is safely moored, 'twill the storms with-stand. For 'tis well se-
3. It will firmly hold in the straits of fear, When by break-ers
told, the reef is near, Tho' the tempest raves and the wild winds blow,
cold chill our latest breath, On the rising tide it can never fail,
gold, our harbor bright, We shall anchor fast by the heav'n-ly shore,

4. It will surely hold in the floods of death, When the wa-
ters
fold their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the cab-
les strain cured by the Savior's hand; And the cables, passed from His heart to mine,
told, the reef is near, Tho' the tempest raves and the wild winds blow,
cold chill our latest breath, On the rising tide it can never fail,
gold, our harbor bright, We shall anchor fast by the heav'n-ly shore,

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 Savior's hand; And the cables, passed from His heart to mine,
told, the reef is near, Tho' the tempest raves and the wild winds blow,
cold chill our latest breath, On the rising tide it can never fail,
gold, our harbor bright, We shall anchor fast by the heav'n-ly shore,

REFRAIN.

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

keeps the soul Stead-fast and sure while the bi-
lows roll, Fast-en-ed to the

Rock which can-not move, Grounded firm and deep in the Savior's love.
No.: 18.  
Seeking the Lost.

W. A. O.

1. Seeking the lost, yes, kindly entreat-ing Wanderers on the mountain a-stray,  
2. Seeking the lost, and pointing to Jesus Souls that are weak and hearts that are sore,  
3. Thus I would go on missions of mercy, Following Christ from day unto day,

"Come un-to me," His message repeat-ing, Words of the Master speaking to-day,  
Leading them forth in ways of sal-va-tion, Showing the path to life ever-more,  
Cheering the faint, and raising the fall-en, Pointing the lost to Jesus, the Way.

CHORUS.

Go-ing a-far up-on the mountain,  
Bringing the wand'rer back a-gain, back a-gain  
In-to the fold of my Redeemer, Jesus the Lamb for sinners slain, for sinners slain.

of my Redeemer,  
Jesus the Lamb for sinners slain, for sinners slain.
1. To the work! to the work! we are servants of God, Let us follow the
2. To the work! to the work! let the hungry be fed; To the fountain of
3. To the work! to the work! there is labor for all, For the kingdom of
4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a

CHORUS.

1. Let us do with our might what our hands find to do. Toiling on,
2. While we herald the tidings, "Salvation is free!"
3. In the loud-swelling chorus, "Salvation is free!"
4. And we shout with the ransomed, "Salvation is free!" Toiling on,

Let us hope, Let us watch, And labor till the Master comes.
and trust, and pray,
1. Jesus, keep me near the cross, There a precious fountain,
   Free to all a healing stream, Flows from Calvary's mountain.
   In the Cross, in the Cross, Be my glory ever;
   Till my raptured soul shall find Rest beyond the river.

2. Near the Cross, a trembling soul, Love and mercy found me;
   There the bright and morning star Sheds its beams around me.
   Help me walk from day to day, With its shadows o'er me.

3. Near the Cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes before me;
   Hoping, trusting ever,
   Till I reach the golden strand, Just beyond the river.

4. Near the Cross I'll watch and wait,
   There a precious fountain,
   There the bright and morning star
   Till my raptured soul shall find

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

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FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.
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 morning, Did you think to pray?
2. When you met with great temptation, Did you think to pray?
3. When your heart was filled with anger, Did you think to pray?
4. When sore trials came upon you, Did you think to pray?

In the name of Christ, our Saviour, Did you sue for loving favor,
By His dying love and merit, Did you claim the Holy Spirit
Did you plead for grace, my brother, That you might forgive another
When your soul was bowed in sorrow, Balm of Gilead did you borrow

Chorus.

As a shield to-day?
As your guide and stay? O how praying rests the weary! Pray't 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 sorrow, When you have doubting, When you have trials
2. If you are tempted, If you have conflicts, If you are often
3. If you have crosses, If you have losses, Burdened, cast down, and
4. Trust in His promise, That He has given, Ask Him in faith for

here on His way; Go and tell Jesus, He will relieve you,
burdened with care; Go and tell Jesus, and He will help you,
pleasures are few, Go and tell Jesus, ask Him to help you,
just what you will; Go and tell Jesus, for He is faithful,

D. S.—Go and tell Jesus, He is now waiting,

REFRAIN.

He will give peace and comfort each day.
Every burden for you He’ll bear.  Go and tell Jesus
Safety He’ll guide and carry you through.
Every promise He will fulfill.

Blessings to send from heaven above.

D. S.

Go and tell Jesus Trust in His boundless mercy and love.

Property of H. F. Morris, Atlanta, Ga.
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 trou-bled 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-i-ous 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.
1. Rescue the perishing, Care for the dying, Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the erring one, Lift up the fallen child to receive; Plead with them earnestly, Plead with them gently, grace can restore; Touched by a loving heart, Wakened by kindness, Lord will provide; Back to the narrow way Patiently win them.

2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is waiting, Waiting the penitent. Chords that are broken will vibrate once more. Tell the poor wanderer a Saviour has died.

3. Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feelings lie buried that sin and the grave; Weep o'er the erring one, Lift up the fallen child to receive; Plead with them earnestly, Plead with them gently, grace can restore; Touched by a loving heart, Wakened by kindness, Lord will provide; Back to the narrow way Patiently win them.

4. Rescue the perishing, Duty demands it; Strength for thy labor the Chorus.

CHORUS.

Tell them of Jesus the mighty to save.
He will forgive if they only believe. Rescue the perishing.

Care for the dying; Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.
1. Mighty foes are raging o'er the land, Everybody needs my Savior.
2. When the hand of heavy sorrow falls, Everybody needs a helping hand;
   For the right and God and home to stand, Everybody needs my Savior.
3. That the golden city may be found, Everybody needs His precious love,
   Needs the perfect shelter where His love we must proclaim;
4. Everybody needs His precious love, Everybody hopes to live above,
   That at last the spirit may be crowned, Everybody needs my Savior.

REFRAIN.

Everybody needs Him bless His name,
Everybody needs Him bless His name,
Ev'rywhere His love we must proclaim;
Since to save the world He freely came,
Everybody needs my Savior.
1. Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing pow'r? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour?

2. Are you walking daily by the Savior's side? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each moment in the Crucified?

3. When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be white? Pure and white in the blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright?

4. Lay aside the garments that are stained with sin, And be wash'd in the blood of the Lamb;

CHORUS.

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Are you washed in the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your garments spotless? Are they white as snow?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
1. Would you be free from the burden of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whiter, much whiter, than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do service for Jesus, your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

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

Wonder-working pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; There is pow'r, pow'r, pow'r, pow'r,
No. 28. Take Time to be Holy.


1. Take time to be holy, Speak oft with thy Lord;
2. Take time to be holy, The world rushes on;
3. Take time to be holy, Let Him be thy Guide,
4. Take time to be holy, Be calm in thy soul,

Abide in Him always, And feed on His word;
Spend much time in secret With Jesus alone;
And run not before Him, Whatever betide;
Each thought and each motive Beneath His control;

Make friends of God's children, Help those who are weak,
By looking to Jesus, Like Him thou shalt be,
In joy or in sorrow, Still follow thy Lord,
Thus led by His Spirit, To fountains of love,

Forgetting in nothing His blessing to seek.
Thy friends in thy conduct His likeness shall see.
And looking to Jesus, Still trust in His Word.
Thou soon shalt be fitted For service above.
29. **Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.**

Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Jesus come into your heart; If you desire a new life to begin, Let Jesus come into your heart; If there's a void this world never can fill, Let Jesus come into your heart; If you would enter the mansions of rest, Let Jesus come into your heart.

2. If 'tis for purity now that you sigh, Let Jesus come into your heart; Fountains for cleansing are flowing near by, Let Jesus come into your heart; If there's a tempest your voice cannot still, Let Jesus come into your heart; If friends, once trusted, have proven untrue, Let Jesus come into your heart.

3. If there's a tempest your voice cannot still, Let Jesus come into your heart; If there's a tempest your voice cannot still, Let Jesus come into your heart; If there's a tempest your voice cannot still, Let Jesus come into your heart; If there's a tempest your voice cannot still, Let Jesus come into your heart; If there's a void this world never can fill, Let Jesus come into your heart.

4. If friends, once trusted, have proven untrue, Let Jesus come into your heart; If friends, once trusted, have proven untrue, Let Jesus come into your heart; If friends, once trusted, have proven untrue, Let Jesus come into your heart; If friends, once trusted, have proven untrue, Let Jesus come into your heart; If friends, once trusted, have proven untrue, Let Jesus come into your heart; If friends, once trusted, have proven untrue, Let Jesus come into your heart.

**CHORUS.**

Let Jesus come into your heart. Just now, your doubtsing are o'er; Just now, rejecting no more; Just now, I open the door; And Jesus comes into my heart.

Let Jesus come into your heart. Just now, my doubtsing are o'er; Just now, rejecting no more; Just now, I open the door; And Jesus comes into my heart.

Let Jesus come into your heart. Just now, your doubtsing are o'er; Just now, rejecting no more; Just now, I open the door; And Jesus comes into my heart.

Let Jesus come into your heart. Just now, your doubtsing are o'er; Just now, rejecting no more; Just now, I open the door; And Jesus comes into my heart.
No. 30.  Why Do You Wait?

1. Why do you wait, dear brother?  Oh, why do you tarry so long?
2. What do you hope, dear brother?  To gain by a further delay?
3. Do you not feel, dear brother?  His spirit now striving with in?
4. Why do you wait, dear brother?  The harvest is passing away;

Your Savior is waiting to give you A place in His sanctified throng.
There's no one to save you but Jesus, There's no other way but His way.
Oh, why not accept His salvation, And throw off your burden of sin?
Your Savior is longing to bless you; There's danger and death in delay.

CHORUS.

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

No. 31.  Praise the Lord.

1. Take your stand for Jesus, Work with all your might;
2. Take your stand for Jesus, 'Gainst the foes of right;
3. Take your stand for Jesus, Keep His banner high;
4. Take your stand for Jesus, And His love proclaim;

Praise Him for His mercy, Praise Him day and night, (day and night.)
Press them in the conflict, Put them all to flight, (to fight.)
Yours shall be the victory, In the by and by, (by and by.)
Rescue souls in darkness, Praise His holy 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 precious name.

No. 32. Who at My Door is Standing?

MRS. M. B. C. SLADE. DR. A. B. EVERETT.

1. Who at my door is standing, Patiently drawing near,
2. Lonely without He's staying, Lonely within am I;
3. All thro' the dark hours dreary Knocking again is He;
4. Door of my heart, I hasten! Thee will I open wide;

En-trance within 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 cha-ten, He shall with me a-bide.

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

REFRAIN.

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 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 

2. I want to be a work-er ev'-ry day, I want to lead the bus-y ev'-ry day, In the vine-yard of the Lord. 
   all is peace and love, In the king-dom of the Lord. 

3. I want to be a work-er strong and brave, I want to trust in la-bor ev'-ry day, In the vine-yard of the Lord. 
   find a hap-py home, In the king-dom of the Lord. 

4. I want to be a work-er, help me, Lord, To lead the lost and plea-sures nev-er die, In the king-dom of the Lord. 

D. S.—I will FINE. 

I will work, I will pray, In the vineyard, in the 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 building for a dwelling yonder, — For a happy home in Canaan's land? Are you building on a sure foundation—
as the Spirit planned? Are you building on the Rock of Ages,—
storm of time withstand? Are you building on the Rock, Christ, Jesus,—

2. Are you building for eternal glory, Working ever

3. Are you building for a hope enduring, That can every

REFRAIN

Or on the sinking sand? Are you building, building, building

Safe, secure, that doth all doubt withstand? Are you building on the

Rock that defies the tempest's shock,—Or on the sinking sand?
sinking sand?
Jesus is Calling.

VAUGHN T. CROSBY. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. RENewed, GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Jesus is tenderly calling thee home—Calling to-day, calling to-day;
2. Jesus is calling the weary to rest—Calling to-day, calling to-day;
3. Jesus is waiting, oh, come to Him now—Waiting to-day, waiting to-day;
4. Jesus 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 away? Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee away. Come with thy sins, at His feet lowly bow; Come, and no longer delay. They who believe on His name shall rejoice; Quickly arise and away.

Chorus.

Calling to-day! Calling to-day!
Calling, calling to-day, to-day! Calling, calling to-day, to-day!

Jesus is calling, is tenderly calling to-day. Jesus is tenderly calling to-day.

Copyright, 1911, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Used by perm.
No. 36.  

**O Why Not To-night?**

ELIZABETH REED.  

1. O do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes against the light;
2. To-morrow's sun may nev-er rise To bless thy long de-lud-ed sight;
3. Our God in pit-y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus his love re-quit?
4. Our bless-ed Lord re-fus-es none Who would to him their souls un-nite;

Poor sinner, hard-en not thy heart, Be saved, O to-night.
This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to-night.
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?

Copyright renewed 1894 by J. H. Hall. Used by per. 49
No. 37. All is Well.

James Rowe.

1. Faithful soldiers of the Lord, All is well, all is well;
2. Jesus leads you in the fight,
3. Friends are waiting at the gates,
4. We shall meet Him by and by,

Press along to your reward,
You shall reach the gates of light,
There the King of glory waits,
All is well; On His precious love rely.

Refrain.

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

J. M. Henson, owner.
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 yield to the right; No more will I grieve Him, By faith I'll re-
yield to the right; No more will I grieve Him, By faith I'll re-

2. Bright days I have squandered In sin, and have wan-dered Still fur-ther a-
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-
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-

3. With heart pierced and bleed-ing, He's ten-der-ly plead-ing, His mer-cies no ban-ish sin's blight; Im-plore-ing His bless-ing, His name here con-
re-ceive Him, I'm com-ing back home to-night. yeart-ing, I'm com-ing back home to-night. I'm com-ing back home to-
re-ceive Him, I'm com-ing back home to-night. yeart-ing, I'm com-ing back home to-night. I'm com-ing back home to-

4. Too long I've neg-lect-ed The call, and re-jec-ted His of-fer to- night; ..... Yes, coming back home to-night; (to-night:) With faith un-re-
Too long I've neg-lect-ed The call, and re-jec-ted His of-fer to-
Too long I've neg-lect-ed The call, and re-jec-ted His of-fer to-

CHORUS.

I'm com-ing back home to-night. I'm com-ing back home to-night.
I'm com-ing back home to-night. I'm com-ing back home to-night.
I'm com-ing back home to-night. I'm com-ing back home to-night.
I'm com-ing back home to-night. I'm com-ing back home to-night.

Yes, coming back home to-night; (to-night:) With faith un-re-
Yes, coming back home to-night; (to-night:) With faith un-re-
Yes, coming back home to-night; (to-night:) With faith un-re-

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

When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, and the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather to their home beyond the skies, and the work on earth is done, and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, and the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather to their home beyond the skies, and the work on earth is done, and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

3. Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun, and talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done, and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

CHORUS.

When the roll is called up yonder, When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

When the roll is called up yonder, When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder.

1. Shall we gather at the river, Where bright angel feet have trod;
2. On the margin of the river, Washing up its silver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shining river, Lay we every burden down;
4. Soon we'll gather at the river, Soon our pilgrimage will cease;

With its crystal tide forever Flowing by the throne of God?
We will walk and worship ever, All the happy, golden day,
Grace our spirits will deliver, And provide a robe and crown.
Soon our happy hearts will quiver With the melody of peace.

CHORUS.

Yes, we'll gather at the river, The beautiful, the beautiful river,

Gather with the saints at the river, That flows by the throne of God.
No. 41. What Fruits Shall I Behold.

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

N. W. A. N. W. Allphin.

1. When the night-shades are cast, And the harvest is past, When among the 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 lingerers to lengthen my stay; And when toil here is o'er, May I

2. Soon the sun's golden hue Shall have passed from my view, And my soul shall wond'ring shall I There behold any sheaves that were garnered by me? ransomed ones greet, Will I have any fruits among those who are there? see, on that shore, Many glorified souls whom I've helped on the way,

3. Help me, Savior to be True and faithful to Thee, Until time no D. S.—Many bright golden sheaves that were garnered by me.

Refrain.

At set of life's sun, When reaping is done, When gleaners the fruits of their labor shall see, With rapture untold, May I there behold

D. S.
No. 42. Will He Say “Well Done?”

“No well done, thou good and faithful servant; . . . enter thou into the joys of thy Lord.”—Matt. 25: 21.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

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

1. Are you living, now, my brother, With the future life in view?
2. Do you daily read your Bible, Daily to your prayers attend?
3. Is there now no condemnation For the sins of other days?

Do you ever feel like asking What the Lord will have you do?
So that when the Lord might call you, You may have a peaceful end.
Be a Christian true and noble, Follow Christ in all His ways.

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

Do you think He will say: “Well

done, faithful one, Enter into 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.”
AN. 43. Must I Go and Empty Handed?
C. C. Stevens

1. "Must I go and empty-handed," Thus my dear Redeemer need?
2. Not at death I shrink nor falter, For my Savior saves me now;
3. Oh, the years of sinning wasted, Could I but recall them now;
4. Oh, ye saints, a-rouse, be earnest, Up and work while yet 'tis day;

Not one day of service give Him, Lay no trophy at His feet.
But to meet Him empty-handed, 'Tis of that now clouds my brow.
I would give them to my Savior, To His will I'd gladly bow.
Ere the night of death overtakes thee, Strive for souls while still you may.

D. S. Not one soul with which to greet Him, Must I empty-handed go?
CHORUS.

A. 44. Take the Name of Jesus With You.
Mrs. Lillian Better

1. Take the name of Jesus with you. Child of sorrow and of woe;
2. Take the name of Jesus ever, As a shield from every snare;
3. O, the precious name of Jesus! How it thrills our heart with joy,
4. At the name of Jesus bowing, Fall-ing prostrate at His feet;

It will joy and comfort give you, Take it then where'er you go.
If temptations round you gather, Breathe that holy name in prayer.
When His loving arms receive us, And His songs our tongues employ!
King of kings in heaven, He crown Him, When our journey is complete:
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!

Nothing But the Blood.

1. What can wash away my sin? Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
2. For my pardon this I see—Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
3. Nothing can for sin atone—Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
4. This is all my hope and peace—Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Oh! precious is the flowing That makes me white as snow; No other Fountain I know.

D. S.—Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

REFRAIN.

FINE.
No. 46. Love Found the Way.

"God so loved the world."—John 3:16.

F. C. P.

Copyright, 1915, by F. Clark Perry. By per. F. Clark Perry.

1. I was far away from God, Far from the living springs, For the path of sin I trod In search of un-bol-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, love-light 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

failed to help me, Love found the way, bless-ed way,

Love has found the way, Found the way as bright as day,

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.
Sinner seek this way to-day,

No. 47. Because He Loved Me So.


1. Why did my Sav-i-or 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 He 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,
1. It may be not where Jesus calls me To serve Him here below.
   For when my time shall be, I'll give my all, (my all) On me He may rely, (He may rely). Tho' it may be on mountain clear, Or desert burning sand.

2. Wherever duty calls me, I will be there, Where He needs me I will go.
   Wherever duty may call, I will answer here. In Jesus' name I'll glad-ly go. An-ytime, and an- ywhere.
   Wherever duty may call, I will answer here. In Jesus' name I'll glad-ly go. An-ytime, and an- ywhere.

3. Who needs the help that I am able To give from out my store.
   Where there may be need, And near my door,
   Where there may be need, And near my door,
Where He Needs Me I'll Go.

I'll follow on where He leads me, His loving voice obey; What shall I do, Shall I stay? Where He needs me I'll go.

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.


1. Purer in heart, O God, Help me to be; May I do my will lovingly. Be Thou my Friend and Guide, Holy face One day may see.

2. Purer in heart, O God, Help me to be; Teach me to vote my life wholly to Thee. Watch Thou my way-way feet, Thy will Most lovingly. Be Thou my Friend and Guide,

3. Purer in heart, O God, Help me to be; That I Thy reign my soul within. Purify Thy soul with in; Purify Thy soul with in;

Guide me with counsel sweet; Purer in heart, Help me to be.
Let me with Thee abide; Purer in heart, Help me to be.
Reign Thou on my soul within; Purer in heart, Help me to be.
No. 50. **I WILL FOLLOW JESUS.**

1. I can hear my Savior calling, I can hear my Savior calling,
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 follow, Where He leads me I will follow,

I can hear my Savior calling, "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 follow; I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

No. 51. **I AM COMING.**

1. I am coming to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
2. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time, and earthly store;
3. Jesus comes! He fills my soul! Perfected in love I am;

**D. C.—**I am trusting, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Calvary;

I am counting all but dress, I shall full salvation find.
Soul and body, Thine to be,—Wholly Thine for evermore.
I am every whit made whole; Glory, glory to the Lamb.

Humbly at Thy cross I bow. Jesus, saves me, saves me now.
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 prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem,
   And crown Him Lord of all.
   And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all!

2. Ye cho-sen seed of Is-rael’s race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
   And crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!

3. Let ev-’ry kin-dred, ev-’ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball, To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe,
   And crown Him Lord of all; To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!

4. O that with you-der sac-cred throng We at His feet may fall! We’ll join the ev-er-last-ing song,
   We’ll join the ev-er-last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all!

No. 53. Onward, Christian Soldiers.


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

2. At the sig-n of tri-umph, Satan’s host doth flee; On, then, Chris-tian sol-diers, On to vic-to-ry!
   Onward, then, ye peo-ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triump-h song;

3. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are tread-ing Where the saints have trod;
   Christ the roy-al Mas-ter, Leads against the foe; For-ward in-to bat-tle, See His ban-ner go!

4. Onward, then, ye peo-ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triump-h song;
   Christ the roy-al Mas-ter, Leads against the foe; For-ward in-to bat-tle, See His ban-ner go!

REFRAIN.

Onward, Chris-tian 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 perm.  
W. H. DOANE.

1. Pass me not, O gentle Saviour, Hear my humble cry; While on others
2. Let me at a throne of mercy Find a sweet relief; Kneeling there in
3. Trusting only in Thy merit 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 others

Thou art calling, Do not pass me by,

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 gracious Lord; No tender
2. I need Thee ev'-ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Tempta-tions
3. I need Thee ev'-ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly
4. I need Thee ev'-ry hour, Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich
5. I need Thee ev'-ry hour, Most Holy One; O make me

REFRAIN.

voice like Thine Can peace afford,

Ev'-ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Saviour! I come to Thee,
1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en to it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wan-der-er, Daylight all gone, Dark-ness be ever me
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,
4. Then with my wakin-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.—Near-er, 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.

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-u-ges have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on Thee;
   Leave all 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.—Cou-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-iour, 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.)

LLOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Saviour divine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
3. While I pray, Take all my guilt away, O let me from this day Be wholly Thine!

while I pray, Take all my guilt away, O let me from this day Be wholly Thine!
died for me; O may my love to Thee Pure, warm and changeless be, A living fire!

4. Whil'st I live, I'll hold Thy word, As when I died for thee; O may my joy to Thee Puré, Warm and changeless be, A living fire!

Turn to-day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ever stray From Thee a-side.

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

Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.

1. How firm a foundation, 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 people shall prove My sovereign, e-
4. "The soul that on Jesus still leans for re-pose, I will not, I

faith in His excellent 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 hoary hairs shall there
can-not, de-sert to his feet; That soul, tho' all hell should en-

you He hath said, You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?
cause thee to stand, Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.
tem-ples a-dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.
deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no nev-er for-sake."

5. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Saviour divine; Now hear me
6. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
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cause thee to stand, Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.
tem-ples a-dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.
deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no nev-er for-sake."
**Amazing Grace.**


**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 relieved;
3. Thro' man-y dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al-read-y come;
4. The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope secures;

---

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 receive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. Oh, Thou who died on Cal-va-ry, To save my soul and make me free;

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

---

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

---

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

F. J. Crosby.

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Mrs. J. F. Knapp.

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glory divine! Heir of salvation, Purchase of God, Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

2. Perfect submission, perfect delight, Visions of rapture now burst on my sight. Angels descending, bringing from above, Echoes of mercy, whispers of love. This is my story, listening looking above, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

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

D. C.—Praising my Savior, all the day long.

this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long; This is my story, this is my song;

FINALE.

NO. 63. He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmore.

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1. He leadeth me! O blessed thought! O words with heavy com-fort fraught! What-’er I do, where- e’er I be, Still ’tis God’s hand that lead-eth me.

2. Sometimes ’mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden’s bowers bloom, By waters still, e’er I see, Since God thro’ Jordan lead-eth me.

3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor fear nor murmur or repine, Content, whatever I do, Since God’s hand that lead-eth me.

4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace, the victory’s won, Even death’s cold wave I hand He lead-eth me: His faith-ful fol-low’r I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.
What a Friend

1. What a Friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a privilege to carry All things to God in prayer!

2. Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere? We should never be discouraged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3. Are we weak and heavy laden, Cumbered with a load of care?— Precious Savior, still our refuge,— Take it to the Lord in prayer.

4. Are we weak and heavy laden, Cumbered with a load of care?— Precious Savior, still our refuge,— Take it to the Lord in prayer.

The Home Over There

1. O think of the home o'er there, By the side of the river of light, Where the saints, all in

2. O think of the friends o'er there, Who before us the journey have trod, Of the songs that they

3. My Savior is now o'er there, There my kindred and friends are at rest, Then a-way from my

4. I'll soon be at home o'er there, For the end of my journey I see; Ma-ny dear to my

mer, and fair, Are robed in their garments of white, O ver there, o-ver there, O think of the
breathes on the sea, In their home in the palace of God.

sor - row and care. Let me fly to the land of the blest.

heart, o-ver there, Are watching and waiting for me. O ver there.

Over there, over there, I'll soon be at home over there.
No. 66. Jesus Saves.
Priscilla J. Owens.

1. We have heard a joy-ful sound, Jesus saves, Jesus saves; Spread the glad news all around.
2. Wait it on the rolling tide, Jesus saves, Jesus saves; Tell to sinners far and wide, Jesus saves.
3. Sing above the battle strife, Jesus saves, Jesus saves; By His death and Resurrection, Jesus saves.
4. Give the winds a might-y voice, Jesus saves, Jesus saves; Let the nations now re-echo.

Steeps and cross the waves; Onward, 'to our Lord's command, Jesus saves, Jesus saves back, ye oceans cares, Earth shall keep her ja- bi-les, Jesus saves, Jesus saves; heart for mer-cy craves, Sing in triumph o'er the tomb, Jesus saves, Jesus saves hill and deep-est caves; This our song of vic-to-ry, Jesus saves, Jesus saves.

No. 67. Yield Not to Temptation.
H. R. Palmer.

1. Yield not to tem-p ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic-to-ry will help you.
2. Fight man-ly on-ward, Dark pass-ions sub due, Look ev-er to Jesus, Look ev-er to Jesus,
3. Shun ev-il com-pa-nions, Bad lan-guage dis-dain, God's name hold in rev-rence, God's name hold in rev-rence,

Be thor-ough and earn-est, Kind heart-ed and true, Look ev-er to Jesus, Look ev-er to Jesus,

To him that o'er com-eth, God giv-eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con-que,

He who is our Sav-ior, Our strength will re-new, Look ev-er to Jesus, Look ev-er to Jesus,

Some oth-er to win; He'll car-ry you thro'.
Sung. Comfort, strength, and keep you; He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you thro'.

Nor take it in vain; He'll car-ry you thro'.

Thou of ten cast down; He'll car-ry you thro'.

Ask the Sav-ior to help you.
No. 68. Almost Persuaded.

P. P. Bus.

2. "Almost persuaded," come, come to day, "Almost persuaded,"

Christ to receive, seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spirit,
Turn not away, Jesus invites you here, Angels are
Doom comes at last! "Almost" cannot avail, "Almost" is

No. 69. Ortonville.

John Newman. Dr. Thomas Hastings.

1. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds, in a believer's ear! It soothes his
2. It makes the wounded spirit whole, and calms the troubled breast; 'Tis manna
3. By Him my prayer's acceptance gain, although with sin defiled, Satan ac-

sorrows, heals His wounds, and drives away His fear, and drives away His fear.
to the hungry soul, and to the weary rest. And to the weary rest.
causes 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.

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

When the saints and the sinners shall be parted right and left,
But its brightness shall on-ly come to them that love the Lord, Are you ready for that day to come?
When the sinner shall hear his doom, "Depart, I know ye not,"

Chorus:

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

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

W. J. K.

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1. I've wandered far away from God, Now I'm coming home;
2. I've wasted many precious years, Now I'm coming home;
3. I'm tired of sin and straying, Lord, Now I'm coming home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm coming home;
5. My only hope, my only plea, Now I'm coming home;
6. I need His cleansing blood I know, Now I'm coming home;

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm coming home.
I now repent with bitter tears, Lord, I'm coming home.
I'll trust Thy love, believe Thy word, Lord, I'm coming home.
My strength renewed, my hope restored, Lord, I'm coming home.
That Jesus died, and died for me, Lord, I'm coming home.
O wash me whiter than the snow, Lord, I'm coming home.

D. S. Open wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm coming home.

Chorus.

Com-ing home, com-ing home, Ne-ver-more to roam;
No. 72.  O Save Me At the Cross.
FANNY J. CROSBY.

1. Loving Saviour, hear my cry, hear my cry, hear my cry; Trembling,
2. I have sinned, but Thou hast died, Thou hast died, Thou hast died; In Thy
3. Thou hast said Thy grace is free, grace is free, grace is free; Have com-
4. Wash me in Thy cleansing blood, cleansing blood, cleansing blood; Plunge me
5. Only faith will pardon bring, pardon bring, pardon bring; In that

No. 73.  There Is a Fountain.
WM. COWPER.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
2. Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood Shall never lose its power, Till all the ransomed church of God,
3. Ever 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 sing Thy power to save, When this poor, lisping, stammering tongue

No more would I grieve Thee; Now, blessed Redeemer, O save me at the cross;
No. 74. **Revive Us Again.**

**Wm. P. MacKay.**

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Jesus who died And is now gone above,
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spirit of light, Who has shown us our Saviour, And scattered our night.
3. All glory and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed every stain.
4. Revive us again; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-kindled With fire from above.

**Refrain.**

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

No. 75. **Jesus Shall Reign.**

**J. Hatton.**

1. Jesus shall reign wherever the sun Does his success-ive journeys run; His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
2. From north to south the princes meet, To pay their homage at His feet; While western empires own their Lord, And savage tribes attend His word.
3. To Him shall endless prayer be made, And endless praises crown His head; His name like sweet perfumes 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.**

**E. F. Rimbault.**

1. O happy day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God! Happy day, happy day,
2. O happy bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love! Happy day, happy day,
3. To do this great transac- tion'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 posses -

 When Jesus washed my sins away
 When Jesus washed my sins away
 He taught me how to watch and pray
 And live rejoic ing ev'ry day;

When Jesus washed my sins away

FINIS. D.S.
No. 77. Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By.

Miss Etta Campbell.  
First Tune.  
Theo. E. Perkins.

What means this eager, anxious throng, Which moves with busy haste along—

Verse 1: These wondrous gath'ring day by day? What means this strange com-

motion, pray? In accents hush'd the throng reply: "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by." In accents hush'd the throng reply: "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by." In accents hush'd the throng reply: "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

Verse 2: Who is this Jesus? why should He 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."

Verse 3: Jesus! 'Tis He who once below [woc] Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and And burden'd ones, where'er He came, Bro't out their sick and dead to life, The blind rejoiced to hear the cry: "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

Verse 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. Walford.  
Second Tune.  
Wm. B. Bradbury.

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care, In sea-songs wishes known! My soul has hour of prayer.

Verse 1: And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and D.C.—And oft escapes the tempter's aim, By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

Verse 2: The joys I feel, the bliss I share, With strong desire, for thy return Engage the waiting soul to wait. With sodi 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.

Verse 3: Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of The joys I feel, the bliss I share, Thy wings shall 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.

Verse 4: A passing stranger, has He skill To move the multitude at will? Again the stirring notes reply: "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

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

Annie L. Walker.  
Fine.  
L. Mason.

Work for the night is coming, Work thru' the morning hours; Work while the dew is sparkling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs; Work when the day groweWork for the night is coming,

Verse 1: Work for the night is coming, Work thru' the morning hours; Work while the dew is sparkling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs; Work when the day growe

Verse 2: Work for the night is coming, Work through the sunny noon; Fill brightest hours with labor, Rest comes sure and soon, Give every fying minute, Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is coming, When man's work no more.

Verse 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 fades, Fades 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 was the blood applied; Glory to His name,
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin; Jesus so sweetly abides within; There at the cross where He took me in; Glory to His name.
3. O precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have entered in; There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean; Glory to His name.
4. Come to this fountain, so rich and sweet; Last thy poor soul at the Saviour’s feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made complete; Glory to His name.

D. S.—There to my heart 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 Saviour wrestles lone with fears;
3. ’Tis midnight; and for oth-ers guilt The man of sorrow 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 suffer ing Saviour prays a - lone.
E’en that dis-ci-ple whom He loved Heeds not his Mas-ter’s grief and fears.
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 Saviour’s voe.
No. 82. Have Thine Own Way, Lord.


A. P. P. Slowly.

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 being, Ab-so-lute sway!

Mold me and make me After 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 divine!
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.

Mold me and make me After 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 divine!
Fill with Thy Spir-it Till all shall see Christ on-ly, al-ways, Liv-ing in me!

Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love; The
Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent pray'rs; Our
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fell-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.
No. 84.  
**The Gate Ajar.**

S. J. Van.

1. There is a gate that stands ajar, And, thro' its portals gleaming; A radiance from the Cross ajar.

2. That gate ajar stands free for all Who seek thro' it salva-tion; The rich and poor, the great and small.

REFRAIN.

The Savior's love revealing 0 depths of mercy can it be That gate was left ajar for me?

3 Press onward, then, thro' 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.

No. 85.  
**God Be With You.**

J. E. Harnin, D. D.

W. G. Tomee.

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.

3 God be with you till we meet again, When life's perils thick confound you, Put His arms un-failing 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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