

JUNIOR



CHRISTIAN
ENDEAVOR

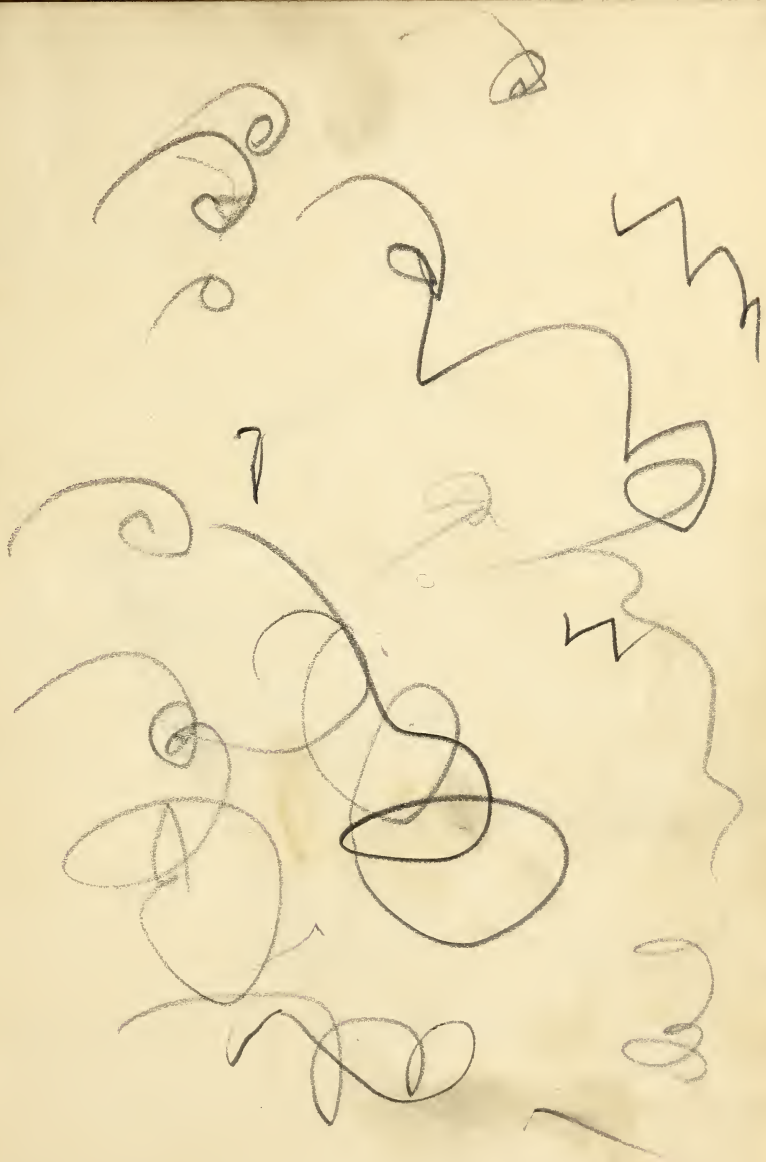


COMPILED BY

Ira D. Sankey
John Willis Baer & William Shaw

PUBLISHED BY

United Society of Christian Endeavor,
TREMONT TEMPLE,
BOSTON, MASS.



JUNIOR
CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR
SONGS.

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IRA D. SANKEY,

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Tremont Temple. Boston, Mass.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

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LAKESIDE BUILDING, CHICAGO.

PREFACE.

So many JUNIOR CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SOCIETIES have felt the need of a new Hymn Book especially adapted for their meetings, that at the request of a large number of the Junior workers, the United Society of Christian Endeavor decided to issue a collection of Hymns and Tunes for that purpose.

At their suggestion, we have compiled

JUNIOR CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SONGS,

a selection of bright and joyful pieces peculiarly adapted to the wants of the JUNIOR ENDEAVORERS in their devotional and social gatherings, as well as in the family circle at home.

While the majority of the Songs are new ones, they are very melodious and we believe will become popular; at the same time a number of the most useful Gospel Hymns, which are already great favorites, have been included, so that the collection will meet every demand for a wide awake, fresh and inspiring service of song for the young people.

We feel confident that the songs in this book will win their way where ever sung, and trust that a rich blessing may attend the use of them in the service of "Christ and the Church."

THE AUTHORS.

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THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO

JUNIOR CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SONGS.

No. 1. The Angels' Joy.

M. A. Dodge.

Luke 15 : 10.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. There is joy a-mong the an-gels, When the children seek the fold;
 2. There is joy a-mong the an-gels, When a soul by sin op-pressed,
 3. There is joy a-mong the an-gels, As they bear the news to heaven,

FINE.

How they tune their harps and voices, Gathered 'round the gates of gold;
 To the Saviour turns re-pent-ing, And receives the promised rest.
 Of a child on earth re-joic-ing, O'er the bliss of sins for-given.

D.S.—*Suf-fer all the lit-tle children, Bid them come to Me to-day.*

D.S.

Then to Je-sus come a-way; Hear Him kind-ly, gen-tly say,

No. 2.

Gird on the Royal Armor.

Grace J. Frances.

Ephesians 6: 11.

Hubert P. Main.

1. Gird on the roy - al ar - mor, Go forth in Je - sus' name;
 2. Lift up the roy - al stand - ard, Go forth our cause to win,
 3. With righteousness our breast-plate, The Spir - it's sword in hand,

To those who sit in dark - ness The Light of Life pro - claim.
 With hel - met, shield, and buck - ler, A - gainst the hosts of sin.
 Still conq'ring and to con - quer, Press on at God's com - mand.

CHORUS.

Gird on the roy - al ar - mor, That we the foe may face;

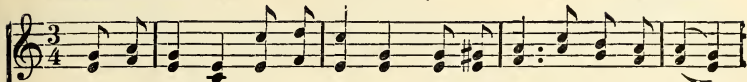
And, trust - ing our Com - mand - er, Be vic - tors thro' His grace.

No. 3. Early Seeking, early Finding.

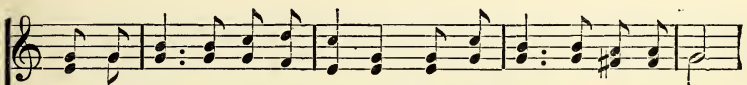
Words Arr. for this Work.

Proverbs 8 : 17.

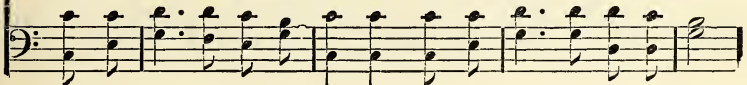
R. D. Horton.



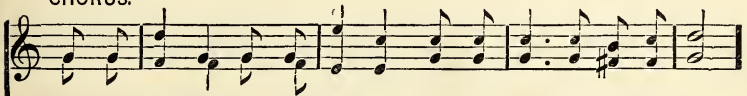
1. Ear-ly seek-ing, ear-ly find-ing, Hap-py children, hap-py we;
2. Ear-ly ask-ing, ear-ly get-ting, Hap-py children, hap-py we;
3. Ear-ly knock-ing, ear-ly open-ing, Hap-py children, hap-py we;
4. Ear-ly lov-ing, ev-er trust-ing, Hap-py children, hap-py we;



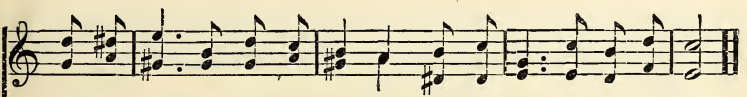
Look-ing up in life's fair morn-ing, Ev-er look-ing up to Thee.
Dai-ly would we, bless-ed Je-sus, Find our high-est joy in Thee.
By the Liv-ing way we en-ter, Ev-er-more to dwell with Thee.
Songs of prais-es glad-ly sing-ing, Day by day, O Lord, to Thee.



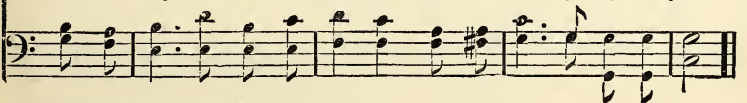
CHORUS.



Lord, we thank Thee for the prom-ise In Thy sa-cred word of truth—



Blest are they who seek and find Thee, In the ear-ly days of youth.



No. 4.

He hath Loved Thee.

Lilla M. Alexander.

Jeremiah 31 : 3.

Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Hark! the voice of God pro-claiming Bless-ed ti-dings from a - bove;
 2. Though His mercy thou art slighting, And a - far thy steps may rove,
 3. At thy door He standeth knocking, Waiting there His grace to prove;
 4. Let thy heart o-bey His bid-ding, He will all thy guilt re-move;

Sin - ner, hear it; He hath loved thee With an ev - er - last - ing love.
 Yet the Saviour ev - er loves thee With an ev - er - last - ing love.
 O ad - mit Him, for He loves thee With an ev - er - last - ing love.
 Has - ten now to One who loves thee With an ev - er - last - ing love.

CHORUS.

He hath loved thee, He hath loved thee, Hear the message from a - bove;
 thee, He hath loved thee,

He hath loved thee, He hath loved thee With an ev - er - last - ing love.
 thee, He hath loved thee

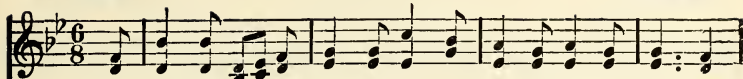
No. 5.

Our Junior Band.

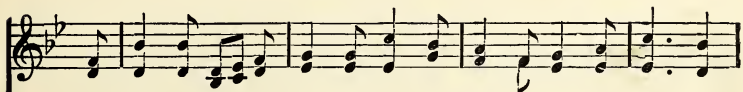
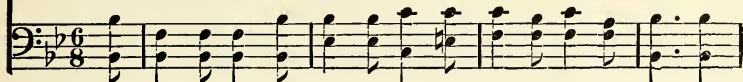
F. J. Crosby.

Psalm 60: 4.

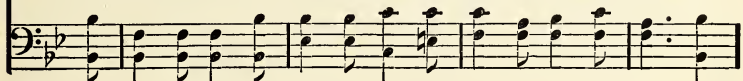
Ira D. Sankey.



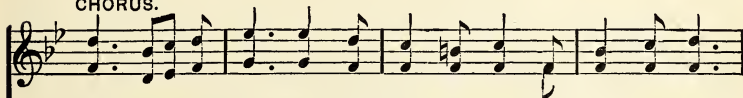
1. Our Jun-ior Band is march-ing on, With banners wav-ing o'er us,
2. While glad-ly press-ing on our way, The path of faith pur-su-ing,
3. We'll nev-er fear, tho' tri-als come, For this is our En-deav-or:
4. O come and join our Jun-ior Band, The lost to Je-sus bring-ing;



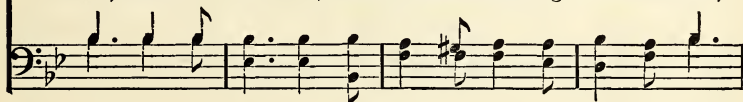
To work for Christ, whose lov-ing hand Di-rects the way be-fore us.
 We know that He, in whom we trust, Our strength is still re-new-ing.
 With cheer-ful hearts and will-ing hands To work and wea-ry nev-er.
 Still do-ing all the good we can, While time its flight is wing-ing.



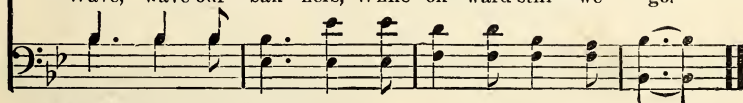
CHORUS.



Wave, wave our ban-ners, While for-ward march-ing here be-low;



Wave, wave our ban-ners, While on-ward still we go.



No. 6. Pray in the Name of Jesus.

El Nathan.

John 16 : 24.

James McGranahan.

1. Burdened souls no long - er grieve, Pray in the name of Je sus;
 2. Par - don God de - lights to give, Pray in the name of Je - sus;
 3. Thro' Him peace with God is found, Pray in the name of Je - sus;
 4. Cast on Him your eve - ry care, Pray in the name of Je - sus;
 5. Then with all your wants supplied, Praise in the name of Je - sus;

Ask, and in His name re - ceive, Pray in the name of Je - sus.
 Je - sus died that we might live, Pray in the name of Je - sus.
 In Him grace doth free a - bound, Pray in the name of Je - sus.
 Mak - ing eve - ry need a pray'r, Pray in the name of Je - sus.
 With Him ful - ly sat - is - fied, Praise in the name of Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus, Pray in the name of Je - sus, Yes - ter - day, to -
 (Praise)

day, and for - ev - er the same, Pray in the name of Je - sus.
 (Praise)

No. 7.

Our Pledge.

Grace J. Frances.

1 Chron. 29 : 5.

Hubert P. Main.

1. Our will - ing serv - ice, Lord, to Thee, We pledge ourselves to give,
 2. We pledge ourselves with fil - ial love To fol - low Thy commands,
 3. And so we pledge ourselves to walk, That those a - round may see

For Thou hast bought us with Thy blood, And died that we might live;
 To aid the Church by word and deed, And stay our pas - tor's hands;
 The calm re - flec - tion of a light That on - ly shines from Thee;

We pledge ourselves by grace to yield O - be - dience to Thy laws,
 Be this our one su - preme de - sire, Our pur - pose, thought and aim,
 O help us, Lord, our pledge to keep; We need Thy con - stant care

De - vo - tion to Thy sa - cred truth, Thy kingdom and Thy cause.
 In what - so - ev - er we shall do, To glo - ri - fy Thy name.
 To guard our hearts from ev - ery sin, Our feet from ev - ery snare.

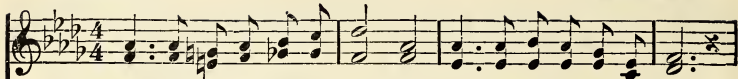
No. 8.

All for Jesus.

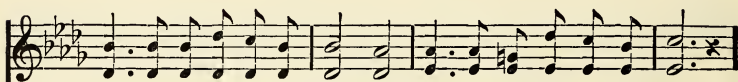
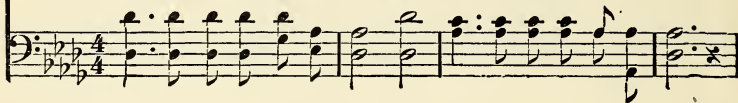
Julia Sterling.

Malachi 3 : 10.

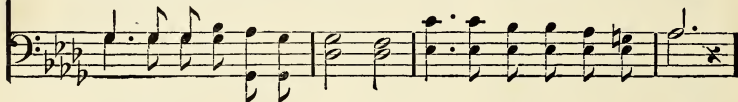
Harry S. Lower.



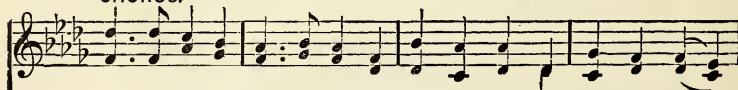
1. All for Je - sus, all for Je - sus, All to Him I'd freely give;
2. All for Je - sus, all for Je - sus, Ev-'ry pow'r of mind and soul;
3. All for Je - sus, all for Je - sus, This my constant pray'r shall be;



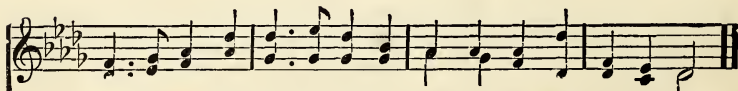
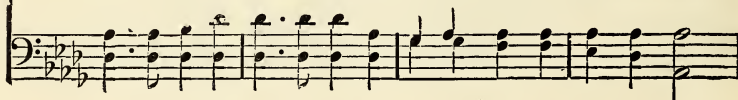
Ev-ery hour and ev-ery mo - ment In His blessed serv - ice live.
 All my longing heart holds dearest Would I yield to His con - trol.
 Help me, O my bless'd Redeem - er, Con - se - crate my all to Thee.



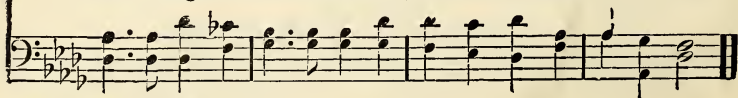
CHORUS.



All for Je - sus, all for Je - sus! Saviour, Brother, Teach - er, Guide!



Could I aught re - fuse the Saviour, Who for me was cru - ci - fied!



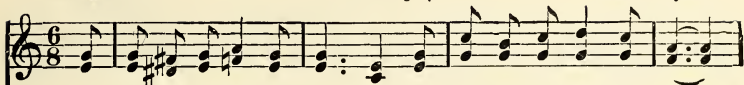
No. 9.

Beautiful Rays of Sunshine.

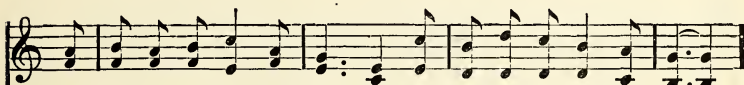
Frances Victoria.

2 Samuel 23 : 4.

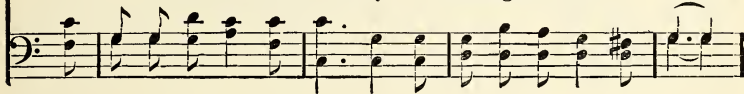
Rian A. Dykes.



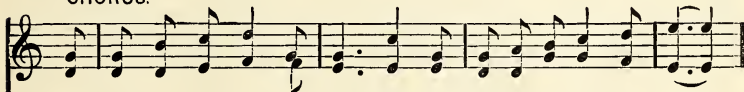
1. O beau - ti - ful rays of sun - shine, That scat - ter the mists a - way,
2. May we, like the rays of sun - shine, Go forth in the morn - ing fair;
3. May we, like the rays of sun - shine That in - to the dark - ness steal.



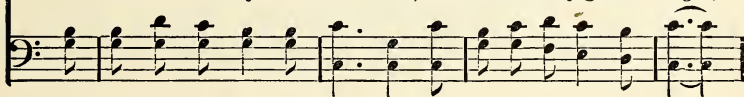
And wak - en the world from slum - ber To welcome the dawning day,
 A - wak - ing the lost that slum - ber, Dis - pell - ing the clouds of care.
 To hearts that are sad and lone - ly A message of love re - veal.



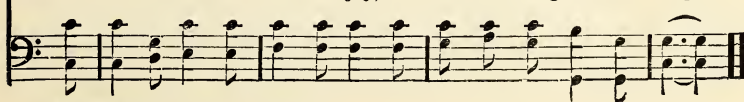
CHORUS.



O beau - ti - ful rays of sun - shine, We welcome thy golden light,



For thou dost fill the world with joy, And ban - ish the gloom of night.

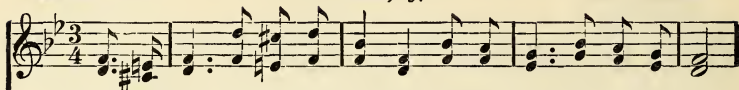


No. 10. Keep Your Covenant with Jesus.

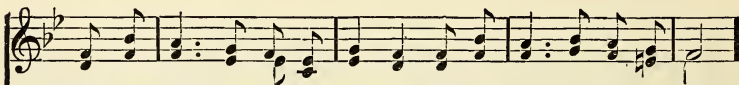
Martha C. Oliver.

Psalm 89 : 34.

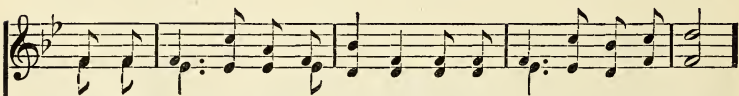
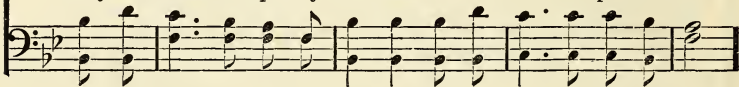
W. H. Doane.



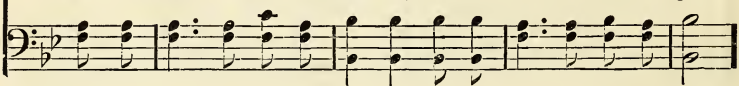
1. Keep your cov - e - nant with Je - sus, 'Tis the least that you could do;
2. Tho' we give our dear - est treas - ures, 'Tis a tri - fle we be - stow;
3. What are all our cares and burdens? On - ly shad - ows dim - ly cast;



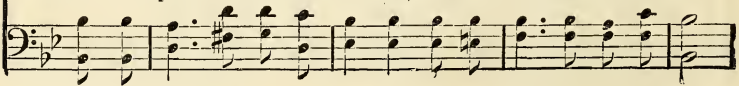
He hath died for your re - demp - tion, He has al - ways proven true.
Tho' we mete with larg - est meas - ure, 'Tis but lit - tle we can show.
They will fade and quickly van - ish If we hold our promise fast.



He has been your Guide and Helper, He will be your faithful Friend,
But He sees the good in - ten - tion And the loy - al, lov - ing will,
We can smile at all our loss - es, We can wel - come toil and pain;



But you nev - er can re - pay Him, Tho' you serve Him to the end.
And by giv - ing Him our ut - most, We may thus our trust ful - fill.
If we put our trust in Je - sus, None of these will be in vain.



Keep Your Covenant.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Keep your cov - e - nant with Je - sus, To your pledge be ev - er true,

He hath died your soul to ran-som; Yes, He died, He died for you.

No. 11. I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Rev. Wm. McDonald.

Wm. G. Fischer.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
 2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has e - vil reign'd within;
 3. Here I give my all to Thee,—Friends, and time, and earthly store;

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

I am count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
 Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me, I will cleanse you from all sin.
 Soul and bod - y Thine to be— Whol-ly Thine—for ev - er - more.

Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow; Save me, Je - sus, save me now,

Used by permission.

No. 12.

The Polar Star.

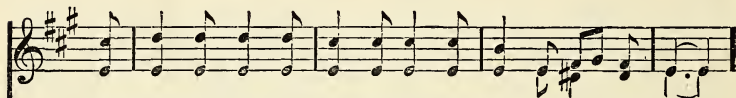
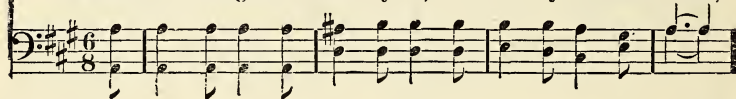
F. J. Crosby.

2 Peter 1 : 19.

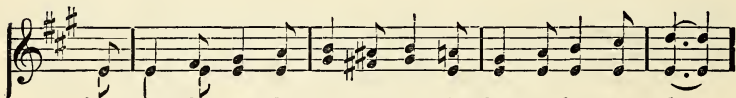
H. P. D. 343



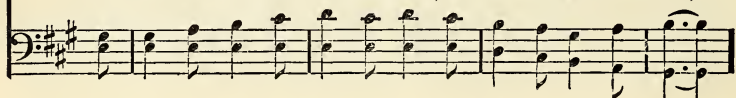
1 There is a star that shines a-loft, A - mid the arch of night,
 2. And thus, a - long the voyage of life, When cares like billows roll,
 3. That Star will guide us safe - ly on, Till ev - ery storm shall cease,



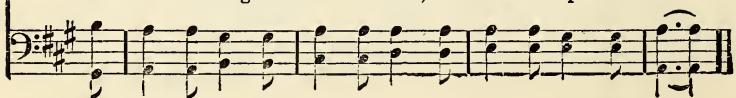
And cheers the watcher on the deep, With calm and steady light;
 There is a Star whose radiant beams Il - lume and cheer the soul;
 Till drops our an - chor in the vale Of end - less joy and peace;



It spark - les on the o - cean wave, A bea - con from a - far,
 It shines thro' ev - 'ry stormy cloud, And points to realms a - far,
 And when we reach that blissful shore, That now we see a - far,



And well the toil - worn sail - or's eye Can trace the po - lar star.
 While we, with longing eyes can trace The Christian's po - lar star.
 We'll bless the Light that led us there, The Christian's po - lar star.



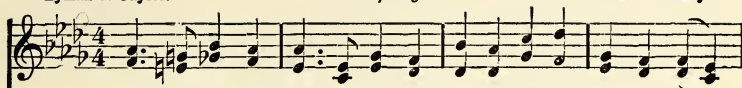
No. 13.

I Will Trust Thee.

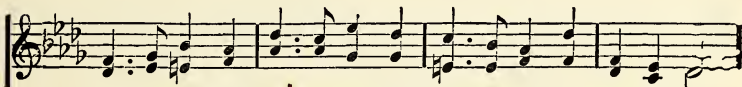
Lyman G. Cuyler.

Psalm 71: 5.

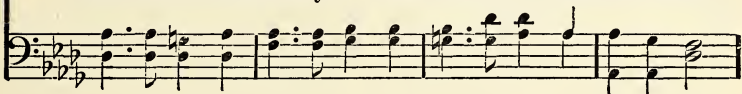
Ira D. Sankey.



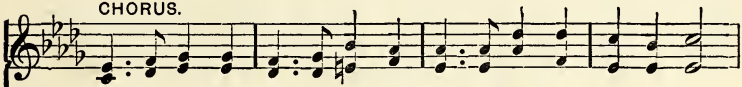
1. I will trust Thee, O my Saviour, Precious Friend and faithful Guide;
2. I will trust Thee, when around me Pleasure casts her brightest smile,
3. I will trust Thee in the valley, When the lamp of life burns low,
4. I will trust Thee, when the billows Of the Jordan o'er me roll;



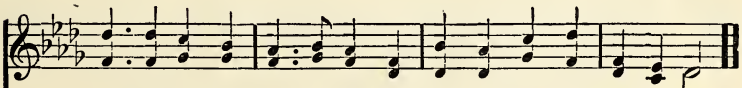
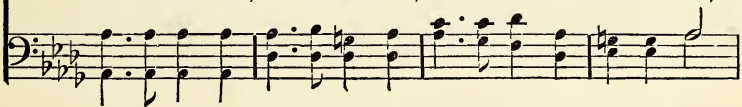
On - ly with Thy constant presence Can my soul be sat - is - fied.
 And the tempt - er, ev - er pres - ent, Would my tho'tless heart beguile.
 And the even - ing shadows lengthen Round my path - way as I go.
 Thou wilt lead me safe - ly o - ver To the Home - land of the soul.



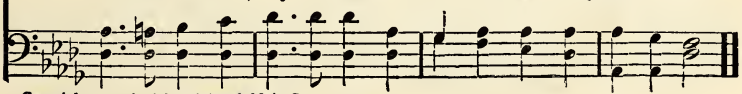
CHORUS.



I will trust Thee, ev - er trust Thee, More than life art Thou to me;



I will trust Thee, my Redeem - er, Till in heav'n Thy face I see.



No. 14. I Need Thee, O my Saviour.

F. J. Crosby.

Psalm 86 : 1.

Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. I need Thee, O my Sav - iour, I need Thy con-stant care;
2. I need Thee, bless-ed Je - sus, With-in my heart to stay;
3. I need Thee ev - ery mo - ment, I need Thee ev - ery hour,
4. I could not live with-out Thee, My Shep-herd and my King;

I need Thy grace to help me, My dai - ly cross to bear.
To keep my feet from wand'ring, To chide me when I stray.
To keep me from temp-ta - tion, To shield from Sa - tan's power.
My path would have no sun-shine, My heart no song to sing.

CHORUS.

I need Thee, O my Sav - iour, I need Thee ev - ery day;

To guide to guard and keep me, A - long my pil - grim way.

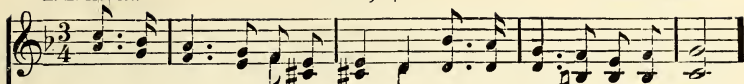
No. 15.

Loving Service.

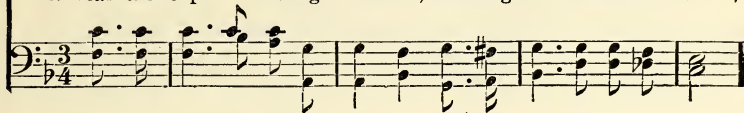
E. E. Hewitt.

Mark 9 : 47.

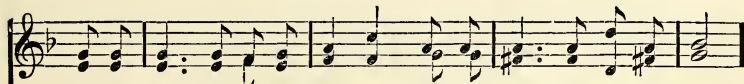
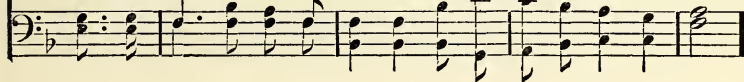
Hubert P. Main.



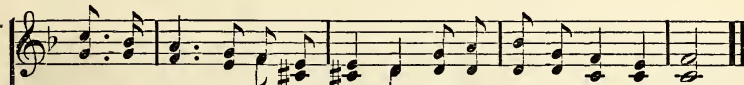
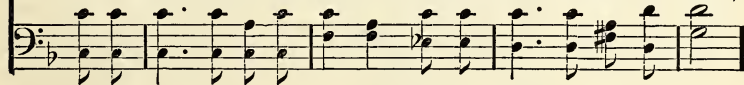
1. Bear the cup of lov-ing serv-ice, Sons and daughters of the King;
2. Bear the cup of lov-ing serv-ice, To the wear-y and the sad,
3. Bear the cup of lov-ing serv-ice, List'ning for the Master's voice;



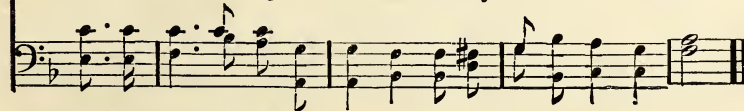
Wa - ter from the liv - ing fount - ain To the faint and thirst - y bring ;
 For the draught out - held to oth - ers Makes the giv - er more than glad ;
 Read - y al - ways for His er - rands, In the bless - ed work re - joice ;



Tender in His lov - ing Spir - it, Bless - ed will the mis - sion be ;
 So 'twill yield a dou - ble bless - ing, Wak - ing sweet - est chords of praise ;
 Yes, we know, for He hath told us, And His word is still the same ;



E'en the small - est cup that's offered, Christ, our gracious Lord, will see.
 While we strive to fol - low Je - sus In His pleasant, peace - ful ways.
 He will bless the cup of wa - ter Hum - bly offered in His name.



No. 16.

Sweet is the Call.

E. A. Barnes.

1 Corinthians 15 : 2.

James McGranahan.

1. Sweet is the call of the gospel, Come to the Saviour to - day—
 2. Sure is the hope of the gospel, Hope that will comfort and bless—
 3. Pure is the light of the gospel, Light that is seek-ing to win,

Call that is free-ly ex-tend-ed, Call that is life to o - bey.
 Hope that a - bid-eth for - ev - er, Hope that no tongue can ex-press.
 Light that is lift-ing the lost ones Up from the darkness of sin.

Sweet is the call,..... Sweet is the call,
 Sure is the hope,..... Sure is the hope,
 Pure is the light,..... Pure is the light,

Sweet is the call, O
 Sure is the hope, O
 Pure is the light, O

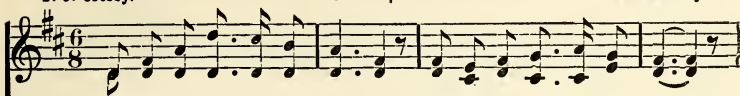
Sweet is the call of the gospel, Come to the Sav-our to - day.
 Sure is the hope of the gospel; What a blest hope to pos-sess.
 Pure is the light of the gospel; Still let us journey there - in.

No. 17. Onward, O Junior Endeavorers.

F. J. Crosby.

Isaiah 40.

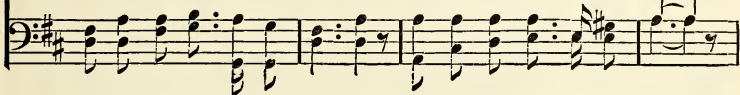
Ira D. Sankey.



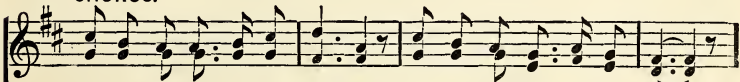
1. Onward, O Jun - ior En-deav'-rers, Res-cue the children to - day;
2. Onward, O Jun - ior En-deav'-rers, Why should we longer de - lay?
3. Onward, O Jun - ior En-deav'-rers, Haste with the life-giv-ing bread;
4. Onward, O Jun - ior En-deav'-rers, Scatter bright smiles while we may,



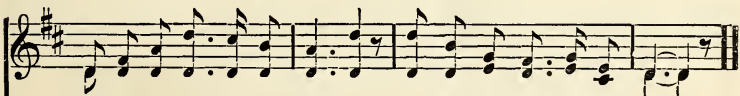
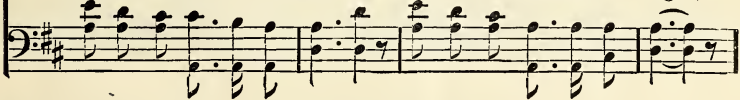
Lead them to Je - sus the Sav-iour, Has ten to show them the way.
Ma - ny, un-heed-ing God's mer-cy, Sad - ly are drift-ing a - way.
Bring them to Je - sus the Shepherd, Sure-ly they all should be fed.
On - ward and upward and homeward, Singing glad songs on the way.



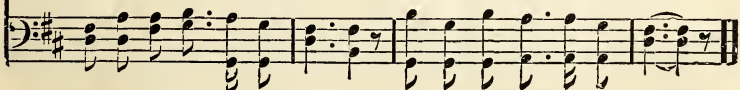
CHORUS.



Onward, O Jun - ior En-deav'-rers, Forward for truth and the right;



Gath-er the lost from the darkness In - to the beau-ti - ful light.



No. 18.

After the Mist and Shadow.

F. J. Crosby.

Psalm 5:7.

Kate M. Presten.

1 Aft - er the mist and shad - ow, Aft - er the drear - y night,
 2. Aft - er the thorn - y path - way, Aft - er the storms we meet,
 3. Aft - er the cares and tri - als, Aft - er the toils and tears,

Aft - er the sleep - less watch - ing, Com - eth the morn - ing light;
 Aft - er the heart's deep long - ing, Joy and com - mu - nion sweet;
 Aft - er the time of sow - ing, Reap - ing thro' end - less years;

Beau - ti - ful, soft and ten - der, Lead - ing the soul a - long,
 Aft - er the wea - ry con - flict, Rest in the Sav - iour's love,
 Aft - er the pil - grim jour - ney, Rapt - ure that ne'er shall cease,

O - ver the si - lent riv - er, In - to the land of song.
 O - ver the si - lent riv - er, Safe in the home a - bove.
 O - ver the si - lent riv - er, Rest in the land of peace.

No. 19.

I believe in God the Father.

Lyman G. Cuyler.

(The Child's Creed.)

Rian A. Dykes.

1. I be - lieve in God the Fa - ther, Who cre - at - ed heav'n and earth;
 2. I be - lieve He died, was bur - ied, Rose a - gain, no more to die;
 3. I be - lieve in His for - give-ness, And His wondrous power to save;

Made the stars to shine so bright-ly, Gave each liv - ing thing its birth.
 And as - cend - ing to His Fa - ther, Took His seat with Him on high.
 In a glo - rious res - ur - rec - tion, And a life be - yond the grave.

I be - lieve in God the Fa - ther, And in Je - sus Christ His Sou,
 I be - lieve in God the Spir - it, Sent to us from heaven a - bove,
 I be - lieve in God the Fa - ther; I be - lieve in God the Son;

Who was cru - ci - fied on Cal - vary, For the sins that all have done.
 And the Church our blessed Sav - iour Hath redeem'd by His great love.
 And in God the Ho - ly Spir - it, Ev - er - last - ing Three in One.

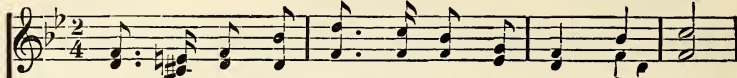
No. 20.

Christ, My King.

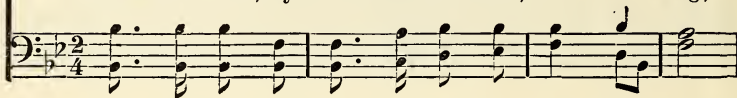
Mary A. Kidder.

Isaiah 33 : 22.

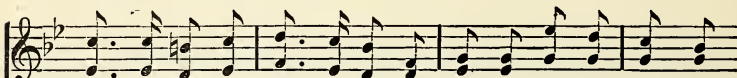
Theo. E. Perkins.



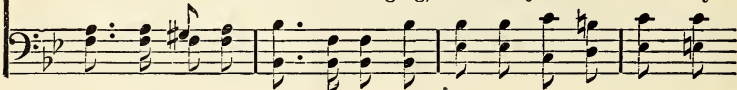
1. Songs of praise to Thee, my Sav- iour, Would I bring :
 2. When I felt, in paths for- bid - den, Sin's sharp sting,
 3. When to Thy dear Cross, with weep- ing, I did cling,
 4. Now to Thee, my Lord and Sav- iour, Will I sing ;



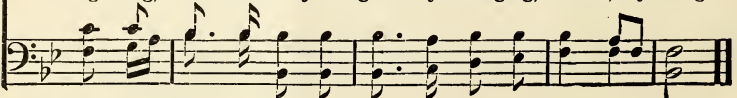
For Thy love is like no oth - er, Christ, my King.
 Yet Thy face was nev - er hid - den, Christ, my King.
 Leav - ing all to Thy blest keep - ing, Christ, my King.
 Sweet to have Thy lov - ing fa - vor, Christ, my King.



Earth - ly joy and earth - ly pleasure, May take wings and flee at
 Then it was I, scarce-ly heed- ing, Heard Thy voice in mer - cy
 Thou didst say, Tho' earth deceive thee, Friends forsake, and oft - en
 While the bliss-ful courts are ringing, Let me join the heav- en-ly



leis - ure, But Thy love is with - out meas-ure, Christ, my King.
 plead - ing, With Thy Fa - ther in - ter - ced - ing, Christ, my King.
 grieve thee, 'I will nev - er, nev - er leave thee,' Christ, my King.
 sing - ing, Hal - le - lu - jahs glad - ly bringing, Christ, my King.



No. 21.

O Blessed Lord, I Come.

F. J. Crosby.

1 Kings 18 : 37.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. O Je - sus, Sav-iour, hear my call, While at Thy feet I hum-bly
 2. I have no mer - it of my own, Thou on - ly canst for sin a -
 3. Thy precious name sal - vation brings, To Thee my wea - ry spir - it
 4. O take this wand'ring heart of mine, And seal it, Lord, for - ev - er

fall; To Thee, my Hope, my Life, my all, O bless-ed Lord, I come.
 tone; And look-ing up to Thee a - lone, O bless-ed Lord, I come.
 clings; And now, to rest be-neath Thy wings, O bless-ed Lord, I come.
 Thine; That I may know Thy love di - vine, O bless-ed Lord, I come.

CHORUS.

I come, and this my on - ly plea, That Thou didst give Thy-self for

me; And cast-ing all my care on Thee, O blessed Lord, I come.

No. 22. Onward, Christian Endeav'rer.

F. J. Crosby.

Ephesians 6:13.

Rev. Robert Lowry.

1. On-ward, press on-ward, Christian En-deav-er, Led by our
 2. On-ward with vig-or, firm-ly ad-vanc-ing, Glad-ly the
 3. Gath-er the lost ones out of the high-way; Grace in a-
 4. Val-iant and loy-al, bold and cour-a-geous; Pa-tient in

might-y Com-mand-er and King; On-ward, press on-ward,
 voice of the Sav-iour o-bey; Fear-less and faith-ful,
 bun-dance the Lord will be-stow; On-ward, be-liev-ing,
 spir-it and fer-vent in love, Lift up our stand-ard,

strong like an ar-my, Hearts keeping time to the songs that we sing.
 do-ing and dar-ing, Press to the front, there's no time for de-lay.
 trust-ing the prom-ise, Reap-ing in joy tho' in tears we may sow.
 shouting the watch-word, "Christ and the Church," till we all meet a-bove.

CHORUS.

On-ward, press on-ward, Christian En-deav-er; This our re-

Onward, Christian Endeav'rer.—Concluded.

joice - ing and glo - ry shall be— Je - sus will lead us;

hear Him de - clare it; He is our Mas - ter, and brethren are we.

No. 23.

Evening Hymn.

Maud Marion.

Cant. 2:17.

B. C. Unself.

1. Sink - ing to his gold - en rest, In the ros - y - curtained west;
2. So from la - bor now we turn, And our hearts with - in us burn,
3. While in grate - ful pray'r we bend, And our songs of praise as - cend,
4. When the eve of life is past, And the morning dawns at last,

To the world the set - ting sun Tells his dai - ly course is done.
 While we meet to sing and pray At the dy - ing of the day.
 May our Fa - ther's ten - der love Rest up - on us from a - bove.
 Like the sun may we a - rise, And with joy mount up the skies.

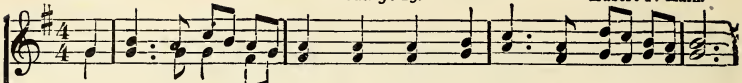
No. 24.

The Promised Land.

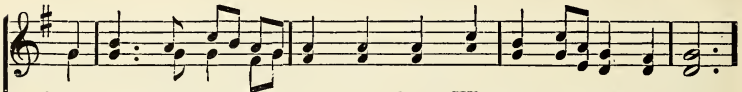
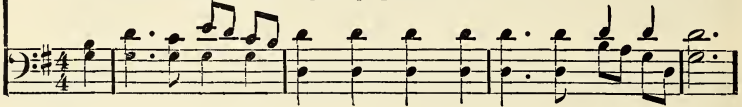
S. Stennett.

Deut. 3 : 25.

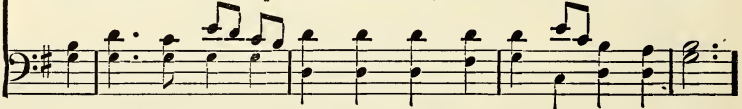
Hubert P. Main.



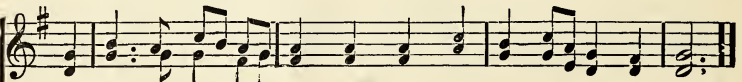
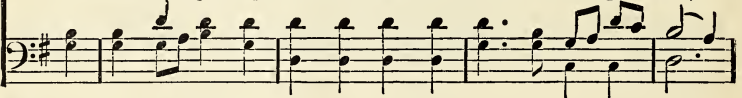
1. On Jor - dan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
2. O'er all those wide ex - tend - ed plains, Shines one e - ter - nal day;
3. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?



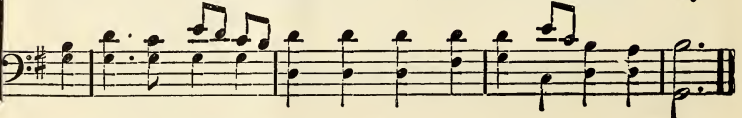
To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - sessions lie;
 There God the Son for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way;
 When shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And in His bo - som rest?



O the transport - ing, rapturous scene, That ris - es to my sight!
 No chill - ing winds, or pois'nous breath, Can reach that healthful shore;
 Fill'd with de - light, my rapt - ured soul Would here no lon - ger stay:



Sweet fields ar - ray'd in liv - ing green, And riv - ers of de - light.
 Sick - ness and sor - row, pain and death, Are felt and fear'd no more.
 Tho' Jor - dan's waves a - round me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.



No. 25.

Take Me, O My Father.

Rev. Ray Palmer.

Psalm 89 : 26 .

Ira D. Sankey.

1. Long from Thee my footsteps straying, Thorny prov'd the way I trod;
 2. Fruit-less years with grief re - call-ing, Humbly I confess my sin;
 3. Free - ly now to Thee I prof-fer This re - lenting heart of mine;
 4. Once the world's Re-deemer, dy - ing, Bore our sins up-on the tree;

Wea - ry come I now, and praying, Take me to Thy love, O God.
 At Thy feet, O Fa-ther, fall-ing, To Thy household take me in.
 Glad - ly life and soul I of - fer, Gift un - worthy love like Thine.
 On that sac - ri - fice re - ly - ing, Now I look in hope to Thee.

CHORUS.

Take me, O my Father, take me, Save me thro' Thy blessed Son;

That which Thou wouldst have me, make me, Let Thy will in me be done.

No. 26.

The Beautiful Stream.

Words Arranged.

Revelation 22 : 1.

Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Oh, have you not heard of a beau - ti - ful stream That flows thro' our
 2. Its fount-ains are deep, and its wa - ters are pure, And sweet to the
 3. This beau-ti - ful stream is the riv - er of ' life, It flows for all
 4. Oh, will you not drink of this beau - ti - ful stream, And dwell on its

Fa - ther's land? Its wa-ters gleam bright in the heaven - ly light, That
 wea - ry soul; It flows from the throne of Je - ho - vah a - lone; Oh,
 na - tions free; A balm for each wound in its wa - ters is found; Oh,
 peace-ful shore? The Spir - it says, Come, all ye wea - ry ones home, And

CHORUS.

shines on the gold - en strand. }
 come where its bright waves roll. } O drink..... of that
 broth - er, it flows for thee. } O drink of that beau - ti - ful,
 wan - der in sin no more. }

stream,..... that beau - - - ti - ful stream, Its
 beau - ti - ful stream, that beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful stream,

The Beautiful Stream.—Concluded.

waters so free are flowing for thee ; O drink of that beautiful stream.

No. 27. God Heareth Prayer.

Rev. R. F. Gordon.

John 14 : 1.

Hubert P. Main.

1. Let not thy heart despair, Nor be a - fraid ; God hear-eth
 2. What tho' mis - for - tunes fall Part of thy lot ; They can - not
 3. This earth is not the home Where thou shalt stay ; Here con - stant

ear - nest pray'r, He giv - eth aid ; He is thy help - er nigh,
 take thine all, God changeth not ; Look up with hope - ful glance,
 chang - es come, Time speeds a - way ; Yet when life's transient gleam

And will thy need sup - ply ; Then on His love re - ly, Calm, un - dis - mayed.
 Be of glad countenance ; Onward in faith advance, Sadness for - got.
 Fades like a passing dream, Brightly on thee will beam An endless day.

Isaac Watts.

Titus 2 : 11.

J. H. Burke.

1. Sal - va - tion! oh, the joy - ful sound! 'Tis mu - sic to our ears;
 2. Sal - va - tion! let the ech - o fly The spa - cious earth a - round,
 3. Sal - va - tion! O Thou bleeding Lamb, To Thee the praise be - longs;

It soothes our sor - rows, heals our wounds, And drives a - way our fears.
 While all the ar - mies of the sky Con - spire to raise the sound.
 Our hearts shall kin - dle at Thy name, Thy name in - spire our songs.

CHORUS.

Glo - ry, hon - or, praise and pow - er Be un - to the Lamb for - ev - er;

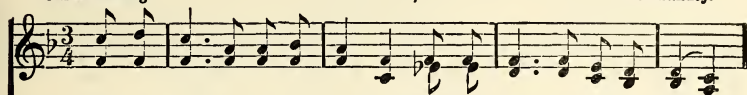
Je - sus Christ is our Re - deemer; Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord.

No. 29. Far Away Beyond the Shadows.

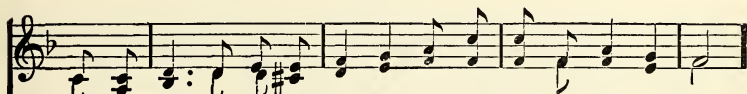
Julia Sterling.

Cant. 2: 17.

Ira D. Sankey.



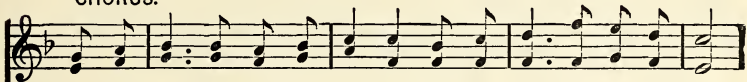
1. Far a - way beyond the shadows, Thro' the rift-ing clouds a - bove,
2. Far a - way beyond the shadows, There a bright and joy-ful throng
3. Far a - way beyond the shadows Let us lift our longing eyes,
4. Far a - way beyond the shadows, In our Father's house at home,



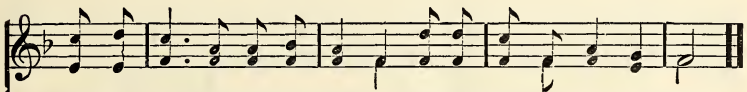
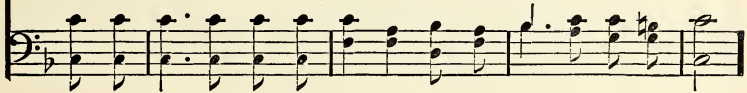
Floods of gold - en light are breaking From a world where all is love.
Wave their palms of ho - ly triumph, While they sing the glad "new song."
Where the shin - ing hills of glo - ry In their strength and beauty rise.
There our pre - cious ones de - part - ed Watch and wait for us to come.



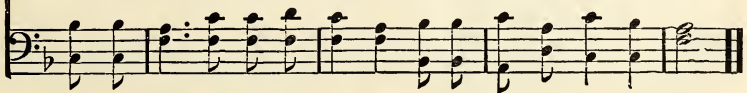
CHORUS.



Far a - way be - yond the shadows, Thro' the gates that nev - er close,



There the King Himself will lead us Where the liv - ing wa - ter flows.



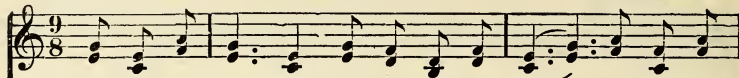
No. 30.

Come to the Saviour.

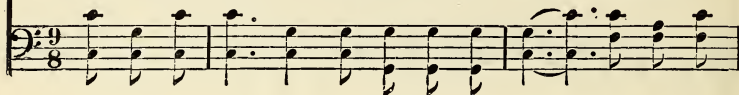
Mrs. E. W. Chapman.

Matthew 11 : 28-30.

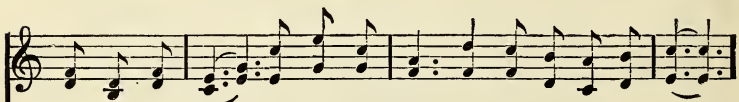
J. H. Tenney



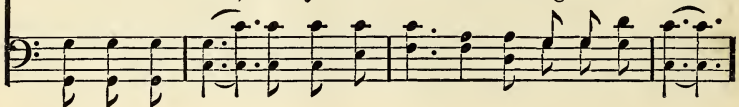
1. Come to the Sav - iour; O hear His sweet voice; Come and ac -
2. Plenteous His mer - cy to sin - ners in need; Cleansing the
3. Tho' you have sinned a - gainst in - fin - ite love, Wandered a -



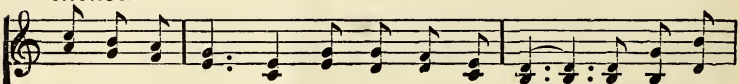
cept of His of - fers of love; Peace you will find and a
 blood that is flow - ing so free; Strong is the arm that can
 far in the wild - er - ness wild, Still He is read - y your



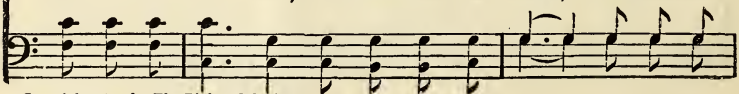
ha - ven of rest; Come, and His prom - is - es faith - ful - ly prove.
 save you from sin; Come to the cross, and His grace you re - ceive.
 soul to re - ceive, Give you the robe and the ring as His child.



CHORUS.



Come to the Sav - iour, O come and be blest; Hear His sweet



Come to the Saviour.—Concluded.

voice, the sweet voice of His love; Peace you will find and a

ha - ven of rest; Come, and His prom - is - es faith - ful - ly prove.

No. 31. A Song of Praise.

Rev. R. F. Gordon.

Psalm 71 : 6.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. God of love, and God of might, God of truth, and God of light;
2. With the sweets of morning's balm, With the hush of evening's calm,
3. We a - dore Thee, God most high, We Thy mer - cy mag - ni - fy;
4. We have heard Thy words of cheer, On our pil - grim jour - ney here;

Heart and voice we would u - nite, Giv - ing praise to Thee.
Fer - vent hymn, and ho - ly psalm, Rise con - tin - ual - ly.
On Thy word our souls re - ly, Trust - ing peace - ful - ly.
We have known Thy pres - ence near, Shin - ing con - stant - ly.

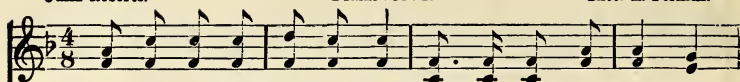
No. 32.

Singing, Gladly Singing.

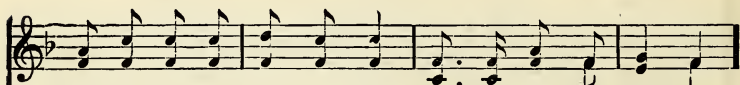
Julia Roberts.

Psalm 100 : 2.

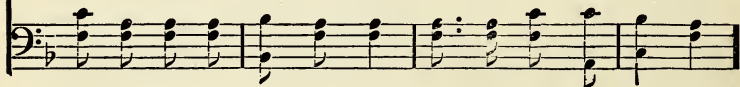
Theo. E. Perkins.



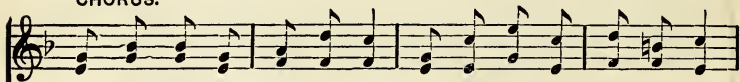
1. Who will join our "Jun-ior Band?" Sing-ing, glad - ly sing - ing;
2. Sol - diers of the Cross are we, Sing-ing, glad - ly sing - ing;
3. By a lov-ing Sav-iour led, Sing-ing, glad - ly sing - ing;
4. In that world of light and love, Sing-ing, glad - ly sing - ing;



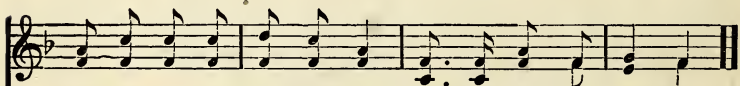
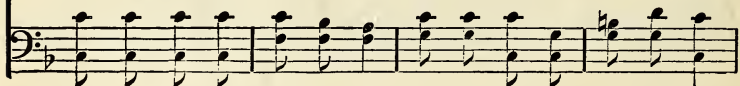
Marching on to Ca - naan's land, Praise to Je - sus bring - ing.
 Faith-ful would we ev - er be, Praise to Je - sus bring - ing.
 Brighter grows the path we tread, Praise to Je - sus bring - ing.
 Soon we'll join the host a - bove, Praise to Je - sus bring - ing.



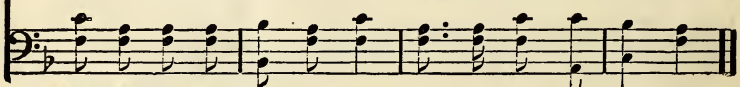
CHORUS.



Who will join our Band to - day, Who is read - y now to say,



I will walk the nar - row way, Sing-ing, glad - ly sing - ing.



No. 33. Strong in thy Strength, O Jesus.

Words arr. fr. F. Thornton.

Isaiah 26 : 4.

Ira. D Sankey.

1. Strong in Thy strength, O Je - sus, Forth to Thy work we go;
2. Strong in Thy might, O Je - sus, We ev - 'ry thing can do;
3. Filled with Thy love, O Je - sus, That wondrous love di - vine,

Trust-ing Thy love so pre - cious, Ev - er Thy praise to show.
Thou, who from sin dost cleanse us, Canst keep us faith-ful too.
Where Thou shalt lead we'll fol - low; Are we not whol-ly Thine?

We would not dread the fu - ture, We cannot change the past;
Sure - ly we should not fal - ter; Why should our courage fail?
On to the work we'll has - ten, Where'er the field may be;

Strong in Thy strength, O Je - sus, We shall o'ercome at last.
Nerved with Thy might, O Je - sus, Sure - ly we must pre - vail.
F'iled with Thy love, O Je - sus, Glad - ly we'll work for Thee.

No. 34.

How can We forget Him?

F. J. Crosby.

Psalm 103 : 2.

H. P. Danka.

1. How can we for - get Him, our bless - ed Re - deem - er? How can
 2. How can we for - get Him, our bless - ed Re - deem - er, Who hath
 3. How can we for - get Him, our bless - ed Re - deem - er, Who with

we for - get Him, and wan - der a - way, When He like a Shepherd so
 bro't re - demp - tion thro' sor - row and pain? Yet up - on the throne of His
 watch - ful kind - ness is ev - er so near—Friend, above all oth - ers the

care - ful - ly guards us, And keeps us from dan - ger by night and by day?
 Fa - ther ex - alt - ed, Our Great Med - i - a - tor, now liv - eth a - gain.
 best and the tru - est, Who nev - er re - fus - eth His children to hear?

CHORUS.

We'll come in the sun - shine of youth's happy morning, Our lives to His

How can We forget Him?—Concluded.

serv-ice we'll cheer-ful-ly give, And pray for His Spir-it to

guide and di-rect us, That we to His glo-ry and hon-or may live.

No. 35. One Above all Others.

J. Newton.

Proverbs 18: 24.

I. B. Woodbury.

1. One there is a - bove all oth - ers, Well deserves the name of Friend
 2. Which of all our friends, to save us, Could or would have shed His blood
 3. O, for grace our hearts to soft - en! Teach us, Lord, Thy name to love;

His is love be - yond a brother's, Cost-ly, free, and knows no end.
 But our Je - sus died to have us, Rec-on-ciled in Him to God.
 We, a - las! for - get too oft - en What a Friend we have a - bove.

1. Lit - tle moments, bring the hours, Lit - tle buds the open-ing flow'rs;
 2. Out of little thoughts we know Words and deeds of kind-ness grow;
 3. Lit - tle faults to great-er lead; Let us all the warn-ing heed;

Lit - tle clouds the welcome rain, Tap-ping at the win-dow-pane.
 Thus by lit - tle steps we climb Up and up the hill of time,
 Ask-ing God our hearts to make Pure and clean for Je - sus' sake.

Lit - tle les-sons make us wise, If this truth we ear - ly prize;
 Lit - tle seeds we scat - ter here, Ver - y small, per - haps, ap - pear;
 Then with yon-der hap - py throng, We would join the glad new song;

Lit - tle pray'rs in meekness said, Give to us our dai - ly bread.
 But in fu - ture, it may be, Fruit im - mor - tal we shall see.
 Giv - ing praise to God on high, Far a - bove the bright blue sky.

No. 37.

Room for Jesus.

John H. Yates.

Rev. 3: 20.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. Hast thou no room with-in thy heart, Where Je-sus may a - bide?
 2. No room for Him whose glo-ry-light, In low - ly man - ger laid,
 3. I will, O Lord un - bar the door, No lon - ger stand out - side,
 4. A - bide with me, thro' all my days, Thy presence be my light;
 5. When comes at last the judgment day, And I Thy face shall see,

And canst thou say to Him, De-part, Who for thee bled and died?
 Shone forth in heav'nly mansions bright Be - fore the worlds were made!
 But come with - in, and ev - er-more In my poor heart a - bide.
 Then shall my mouth show forth Thy praise, And I shall walk a - right.
 What joy su-preme to hear Thee say, "Come in, there's room for thee."

CHORUS.

O yes, there's room with-in my heart, There's room, O Lord, for Thee;

Come in and nev - er more de-part; Come in; a-bide with me.

No. 38.

Youthful Workers.

Julia Sterling.

Matthew 21 : 28.

R. D. Horton.

1. We are chil-dren, hap - py lit - tle chil-dren, In the vineyard
 2. We are chil-dren, hap - py lit - tle chil-dren, Glad and hap - py
 3. We are chil-dren, hap - py lit - tle chil-dren, Looking up - ward,

working for the Lord; Sow - ing ear - ly, in the dew - y
 as the day is long; Help - ing oth - ers, this is our en -
 pressing on our way; While the sun - light, climb - ing up the

D.S.—While we car - ry lit - tle cups of

FINE. REFRAIN.
 morn - ing, Seed He gives us from His word. Praise Him,
 deav - or, While we sing our joy - ful song.
 mountain, Soon will bring the har - vest - day. Praise Him, praise Him,
 wa - ter To the thirst - y in His name.

D.S.
 Je - sus our Redeem - er, Glad - ly spread abroad His fame,
 Glad - ly, glad - ly.

No. 39.

The Hour of Prayer.

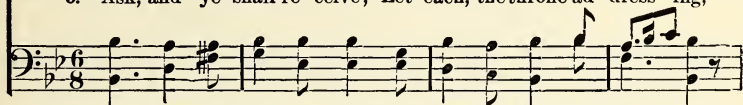
Grace J. Frances.

Hebrews, 10:25.

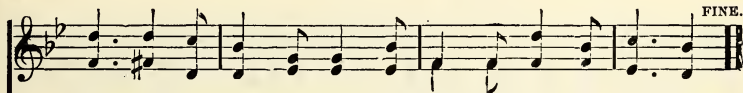
J. Stevenson, arr. H.



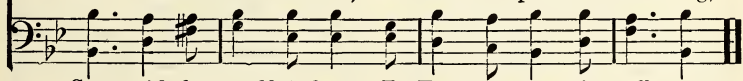
1. Come from the world a - part, While evening shades are fall - ing;
2. Come, 'tis the hour of prayer, And leave the world's com - mo - tion;
3. "Ask, and ye shall re - ceive;" Let each, the throne ad - dress - ing,



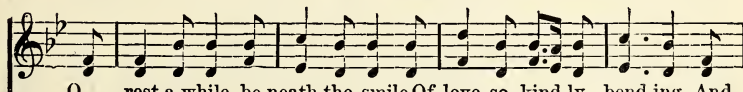
CHO.—Come from the world a - part, While evening shades are fall - ing;



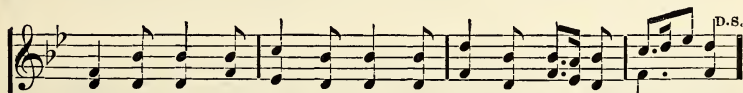
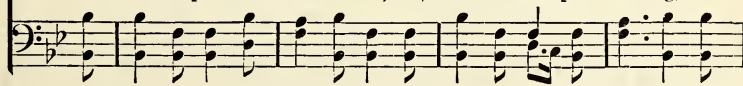
Come with thy troubled heart, To Him whose voice is call - ing;
Here let each anxious care Give place to calm de - vo - tion;
Now on His word be - lieve, And claim the promised bless - ing;



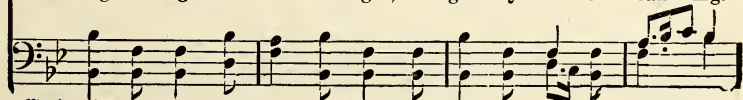
Come with thy troubled heart, To Him whose voice is call - ing.



O rest a-while be-neath the smile Of love so kind-ly bend-ing, And
And while we meet at Je - sus' feet, He spreads His banner o'er us; Be -
Let faith inspire our soul's de-sire, Till, o'er our fears pre-vail - ing, We



praise the Lord with sweet ac - cord, Our thoughts in u - nion blend - ing.
hold Him near our souls to cheer, And guide the way be - fore us.
wing our flight to mansions bright, Of glo - ry nev - er fail - ing.



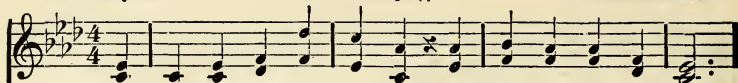
No. 40.

Do Good to Others.

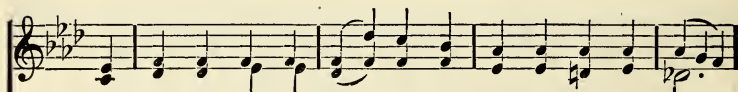
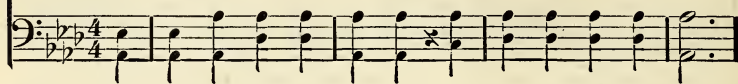
F. J. Crosby.

Matthew 5 : 44.

H. P. Danks.



1. A lit - tle gold - en sun - beam Came steal - ing in one day,
2. I stood be - side a brook - let That murmured soft and clear,
3. The mer - ry birds were sing - ing A - mong the wav - ing trees,
4. O pre - cious, pre - cious teach - ing, Of sun - beam, brook and bird;



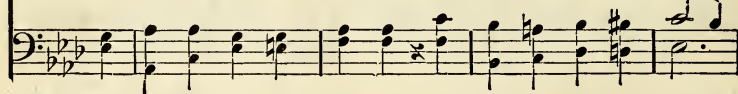
And as I sat and watched it, I seemed to hear it say:
 And while I paused to list - en, These words I seemed to hear:
 And thus they sweet - ly car - oled A - mid the play - ful breeze:
 I'll ne'er for - get their les - sons, But treas - ure ev - ery word.



CHORUS.



Go forth, do good to oth - ers, Be gen - tle, kind and true;



Re - mem - ber your Cre - a - tor, Who loves and cares for you.



No. 41.

This is our Endeavor.

F. J. Crosby.

Isaiah. 40 : 1.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. Lone - ly hearts to com - fort, Wea - ry lives to cheer,
 2. Press - ing on to - geth - er, Do - ing good to all,
 3. On - ward, ev - er on - ward, Trust - ing in the Lord,

This is our En - deav - or, This our mis - sion here;
 In the name of Je - sus Lift - ing those who fall;
 Look we for the prom - ise Of a blest re - ward;

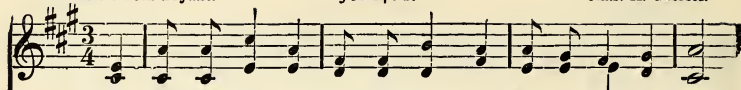
Seek - ing out the lost ones On the mount - ains cold,
 To the poor and friend - less Give with o - pen hand -
 Robes and palms of glo - ry, Mansions bright and fair,

We would glad - ly bring them To the Shep - herds fold.
 This is our En - deav - or, This the Lord's com - mand.
 Wel - come from the Sav - iour, Rest for - ev - er there.

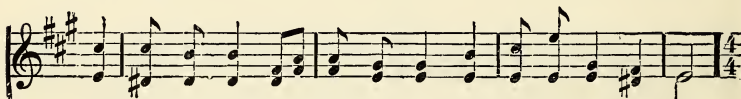
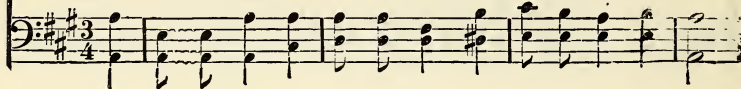
William Cullen Bryant.

Job 14 : 2.

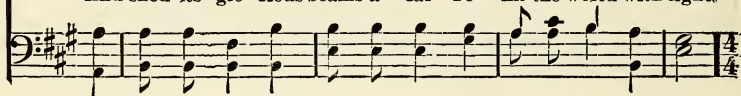
Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. As shad-ows, cast by cloud and sun, Flit o'er the sum-mer grass,
2. And while the years, an end - less host, Come passing swift-ly on,
3. Yet doth the Star of Beth'hem shed A lus - tre pure and sweet,
4. O Fa - ther, may that Ho - ly Star Grow ev - 'ry year more bright.

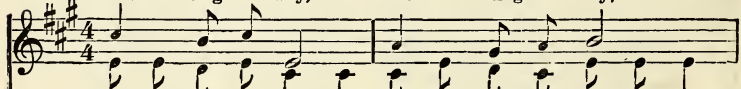


So, in Thy sight, Al - mighty One, Earth's gener - a - tions pass.
 The brightest name that earth can boast, But glistens, and is gone.
 And still it leads, as once it led, To the Mes - si - ah's feet.
 And shed its glo - rious beams a - far To fill the world with light.

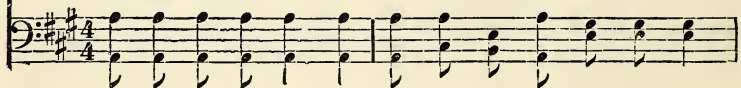


CHORUS.

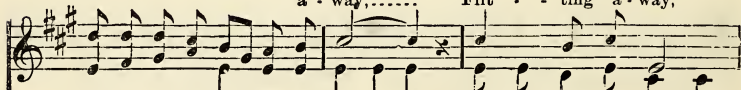
Flit - ting a - way, flit ting a - way,



Flit-ting like the shad - ows, One by one we pass a - way;



a - way,..... Flit - - ting a - way,



Flitting like the shadows a - way, a - way, Flit-ting like the shad-ows,



Flitting Away.—Concluded.

flit - ting a - way, Rit.....

One by one we pass a-way, Flitting like the shadows a-way, (a-way).

No. 43. Jesus, Tender Saviour.

Anon.

1 John 4 : 19

H. N. Whitney.

1. Je-sus, ten-der Sav-iour, Hast Thou died for me? Make me ver - y
 2. Now I know Thou lov - est, And dost plead for me; I am ver - y
 3. Take my hand and lead me, I am ver - y weak; Words of love and

thank-ful In my heart to Thee. When the sad, sad sto - ry Of Thy
 thank-ful In my pray'rs to Thee. Soon, I hope, in glo - ry At Thy
 kind-ness, Teach me how to speak; Thou art good and gen - tle, So my

grief I read, Make me ver - y sor - ry For my sins, in - deed.
 side to stand; Make me fit to meet Thee In that hap - py land.
 heart would be; Keep me, bless-ed Sav - iour, Ev - er close to Thee.

No. 44.

Comrade Soldiers.

Words arr.

2 Timothy 2 : 3.

Theo. E. Perkins.

1. Dear comrade sol - diers of the cross, Although the way be drear-y,
 2. Tho' sore be - set, not o - vercome, Cast down, but not de - spair - ing,
 3. We'll one an - oth - er's burdens bear, The toil - some journey cheering

Yet faint not, fail not, onward press, Tho' wounded, worn and wea - ry.
 We're trav'ling toward a heav'nly home, Our Mas - ter's standard bear - ing.
 Our joys and all our sorrows share; Each day our home we're nearing.

CHORUS.

Toil onward still, thro' ev - 'ry ill, Con - fid - ing in the Saviour;

The jour - ney done, and glo ry won, We'll sing His praise for - ev - er.

No. 45.

O Help Me Tell the Story.

Edward Shiras

Psalm 66 : 16.

Rian A. Dykes

1. O help me tell the sto - ry Of Christ my Lord and King,
 2. He brought me out of bond - age, He paid my debt of sin;
 3. He left His home in glo - ry, He laid His scep - ter down,
 4. Be this my one En - deav - or, To glo - ri - fy His name;

For of His boundless mer - cy My soul de - lights to sing.
 The door of Life He o - pened That I might en - ter in.
 And on the cross He suf - fered, That I might wear a crown.
 The sto - ry of Re - demp - tion To all the world pro - claim.

CHORUS.

O help me tell the sto - ry, Of Je - sus' bound - less love,

Till, with the Church tri - umph - ant, I sing His praise a - bove.

No. 46.

Loyal to Jesus.

F. J. Crosby.

1 Corinthians 16: 13.

W. E. Doane.

1. Loy - al to Je - sus our watchword, Je - sus the strength of our band;
 2. Loy - al to Je - sus our watchword, Praise for His mercy we give;
 3. Loy - al to Je - sus our watchword, This is the theme of our song;

True to His cause and His king - dom, Firm as a rock may we stand.
 This be our ear - nest en - deav - or, Still for His glo - ry to live.
 Un - der His ban - ner pro - tect - ed, Safe - ly we jour - ney a - long.

REFRAIN.

Loy - - - al to Je - - - sus, Loy - al to .
 Loy - al to Je - sus our Sav - iour and King;

Je - sus our Sav - - - iour; This is our song and our
 Sav - iour and King,

Loyal to Jesus.—Concluded.

watch - - word, Loy - al to Je - sus our King.

watch-word to - day,

No. 47. What can Little Hands Do?

Grace W. Hinsdale.

Galatians 6 : 10.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. Oh, what can lit - tle *hands* do To please the King of heav'n?
 2. Oh, what can lit - tle *lips* do To please the King of heav'n?
 3. Oh, what can lit - tle *eyes* do To please the King of heav'n?
 4. Oh, what can lit - tle *hearts* do To please the King of heav'n?

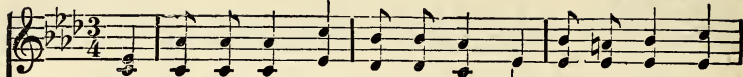
The lit - tle hands some work may try, That will some simple want supply;
 The lit - tle lips can praise and pray, And gen - tle words of kindness say;
 The lit - tle eyes can up - ward look, Can learn to read God's ho - ly book;
 Young hearts, if He His Spir - it send, Can love Him—Maker, Saviour, Friend;

Such grace to mine be given, Such grace to mine be given.

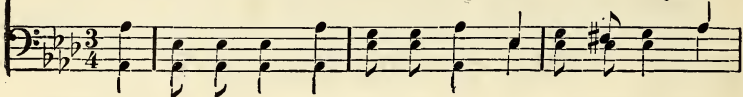
J. H. Y.

Psalm 91 : 1.

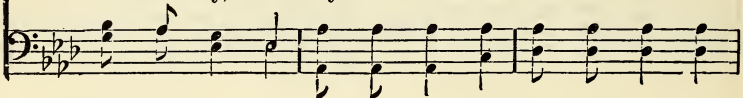
John H. Yates.



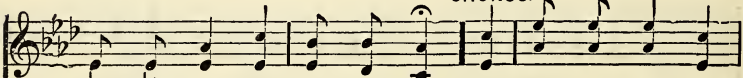
1. There is a place the world knows not, A Se - cret Place, a
 2. When Sa - tan's fi - ery darts are hurled, When frowns a cold and
 3. When sorrow's waves like mountains roll, And threaten to o'er -
 4. O Sé - cret Place of God Most High! With peaceful days and



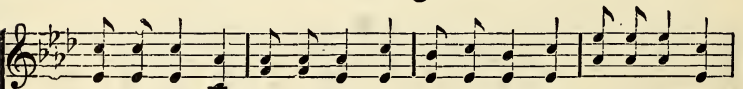
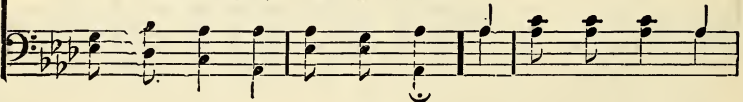
hal - lowed spot, Where all the right - eous safe - ly dwell, And
 sin - ful world; O Je - sus, show Thy smil - ing face, And
 whelm my soul, O Mas - ter, keep me by Thy grace, Safe
 cloud-less sky, Here may I dwell in Je - sus' love Un-



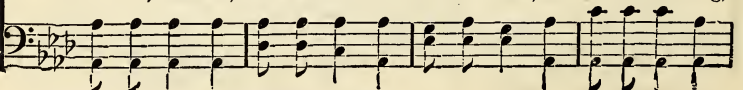
CHORUS.



none their joys or peace can tell.
 shield me in the Se - cret Place. } O Sav - iour, lead me;
 shel tered in the Se - cret Place. }
 til I reach that home a - bove.



Saviour, lead me, Lead me to the Secret Place; For in Thee hiding,



The Secret Place.—Concluded.

there a - bid - ing, I am safe in Thine em - brace.

No. 49. Come with Happy Faces.

F. J. Crosby.

Psalm 100 : 2.

H. P. Danks.

1. Come with hap-py fac - es, To the place of pray'r; Je - sus now is
 2. Come with hap-py fac - es, Je - sus rose to - day; Leave the world be-
 3. Come with hap-py fac - es, Come with heartssincere; God our tho'ts is
 4. Come with hap-py fac - es, Learn the words of truth; Je - sus loves the

CHORUS.

wait-ing, We shall find Him there.
 hind us, Seek the nar - row way.
 read-ing, He is ev - er near. } With a grate - ful spir - it, Now our
 children: Trust Him in our youth.

voic - es raise; Thank Him for His good - ness, In a song of praise.

No. 50.

Only a Song for Jesus.

E. E. Hewitt.

Colossians 3: 16.

Hubert P. Main.

1. On - ly a song for Je - sus, A sim - ple "Gos - pel song;"
 2. On - ly a song for Je - sus; Fresh from a lov - ing heart,
 3. On - ly a song for Je - sus; On earth 'twas nev - er known

A wea - ry pil - grim, list'n - ing, Was helped life's way a - long;
 It came to one in sor - row, Sweet com - fort to im - part;
 What bless - ed har - vest fol - lowed The seed so hum - bly sown;

It told, in ten - der ac - cents, A Sav - iour's wondrous love,
 It told a thirst - y trav - 'ler, Of spark - ling wa - ters near,
 And now a - gain, dear Sav - iour, Ac - cept the praise we bring,

And then, in joy - ful ac - cents, Of mansions bright a - bove.
 That sat - is - fied his long - ing, And filled his soul with cheer.
 And grant us still Thy bless - ing, On ev - ery song we sing.

Only a Song for Jesus.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

On - ly a song for Je - sus, A song of faith and love;

It blends with praises swell - ing A - round the throne a - bove.

No. 51. Since Jesus is My Friend.

F. J. Crosby.

Proverbs 18 : 24.

J. E. Sweetser.

1. Since Je - sus is my friend, And I to Him be - long,
 2. Of Him for joy I sing; He dwells with - in my heart;
 3. 'Tis Je - sus guides my way, 'Tis He in - spires my song;
 4. In Him di - vine - ly blest, My sky se - rene and clear,

From all my foes He will de - fend That seek to do me wrong.
 And from the love of Christ, my King, No power my soul can part.
 I walk with Him from day to day, Nor seems my jour - ney long.
 I feel the calm of per - fect rest, And hope with - out a fear.

No. 52.

God will take Care of You.

F. J. Crosby.

[1 Pet. 5:7.]

Ira D. Sankey.

1. God will take care of you, be not a - fraid; He is your
 2. God will take care of you thro' all the day, Shielding your
 3. God will take care of you, long as you live, Grant-ing you

safe-guard thro' sun-shine and shade; Ten - der - ly watch ing and
 foot-steps, di - rect-ing your way; He is your Shep-herd, Pro-
 bless-ings no oth - er can give; He will take care of you

keep-ing His own, He will not leave you to wan-der a - lone.
 tec - tor and Guide, Lead-ing His chil-dren wherestill wa - ters glide.
 when time is past, Safe to His king-dom will bring you at last.

CHORUS.

God will take care of you still to the end; Oh, what a

God will take Care of You.—Concluded.

Fa - ther, Re - deem - er and Friend! Je - sus will an - swer when -

ev - er you call, He will take care of you, trust Him for all. ~

No. 53. Where Feedeth Thy Flock?

Samuel Wolcott, D.D.

[Deut. 28 : 4.]

Wm. F. Sherwin.

1. Tell me, whom my soul doth love, Where Thy flock are feed - ing;
2. Tell me, shel-tered from the heat, Where at noon they rest them;
3. Strong is Thy pro - tect - ing arm; Rich - ly Thou pro - vid - est;

Where the pas - tures which they rove—Thou their footsteps lead - ing?
 Where at night their safe re - treat—Fold, where none mo - lest them?
 Feed - ing, rest - ing—keep from harm—Blest the flock Thou guid - est!

No. 54.

O Hear the Trump of Joy.

F. J. Crosby.

Psalm 98 : 6.

Theo. E. Perkins.

1. O hear the trump of joy, O'er the world a - gain re - sound - ing ;
 2. Still rings the might - y song With the news of full Sal - va - tion ;
 3. O love, im - mor - tal love ! Like a boundless o cean roll - ing ;

A - wake ! be - hold, our Light is come, O hail its bless - ed ray ;
 Thro' Christ the ev - er - last - ing King, God's well - be - lov - ed Son ;
 With grate - ful hearts and joy - ful tongues We sing that love to - day ;

The Light that God has prom - ised Shall now and ev - er shine,
 The yoke of sin is bro - ken, Op - pression's reign is o'er,
 All glo - ry, praise and hon - or, To God the Fa - ther, Son,

The Light of Life and glo - ry, With its heal - ing beams di - vine.
 The Lord has come to Zi - on, He shall reign for ev - er - more.
 And to the Ho - ly Spir - it Give, E - ter - nal Three in One.

O Hear the Trump of Joy.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

O hear the trump of joy, O'er the world a - gain re-sound ing;

A - wake! be-hold, our Light is come, O hail its bless-ed ray.

No. 55. An Evening Prayer.

Rev. Ray Palmer.

Psalm 27 : 8.

Ira D. Sankey

1. Steal - ing from the world a - way, We are come to seek Thy face;
2. Yon - der stars that gild the sky Shine with but a borrowed light;
3. Sun of right - eous - ness, dis - pel All our darkness, doubts and fears;

Kind - ly meet us, Lord, we pray, Grant us Thy re - viv - ing grace.
 We, un - less Thy light be nigh, Wa - der, wrapt in gloom - y night.
 May Thy light with - in us dwell, Till e - ter - nal day ap - pears.

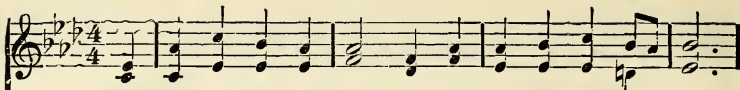
No. 56.

We Praise Thy Name.

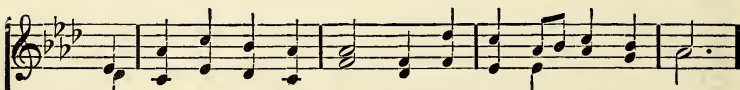
R. J. Bruce.

Hebrew 2 : 12.

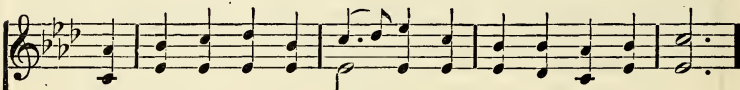
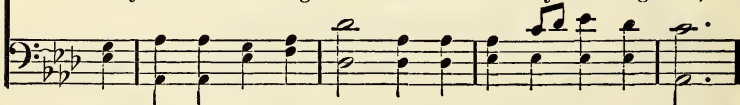
J. H. Tenney.



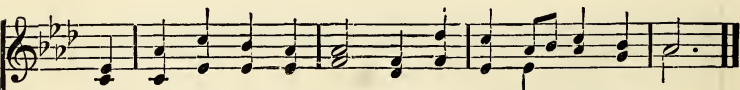
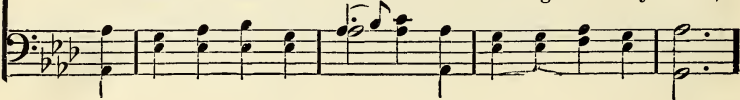
1. We praise Thy name, dear Saviour, That children young as we,
2. We praise Thy name, dear Saviour, That we are taught to hear
3. We praise Thy name, dear Saviour, That who-so - ev - er will



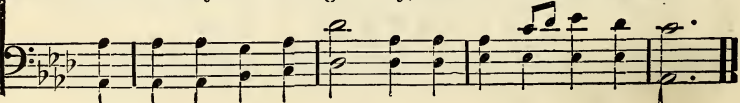
Di - rect - ed by Thy Spir - it, May find our way to Thee;
 The gos - pel mes - sage call - ing To seek Thy love so dear,--
 May drink the liv - ing wa - ter So free - ly flow - ing still;



That in Thy arms of mer - cy, And at Thy feast of grace,
 Thy love so kind and ten - der, That knows what most we need,
 O lead us to the fount - ain Pro - ceed - ing from Thy throne,



The chil - dren are in - vit - ed To come and take their place.
 And tells us ev - ery prom - ise By faith we all may plead.
 That we may live in glo - ry, For - ev - er Thine a - lone.



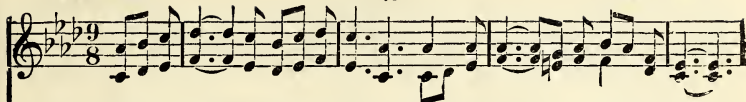
No. 57.

Wake the Song.

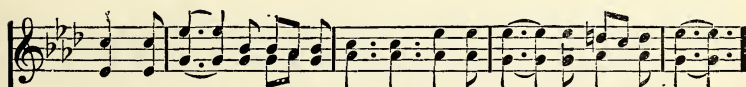
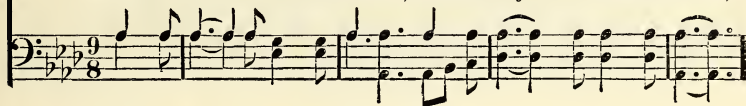
Grace J. Frances.

Psalm 95 : 1.

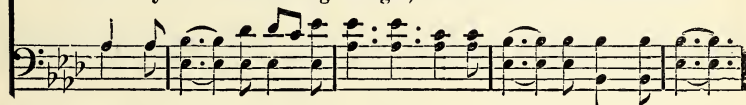
Hubert P. Main.



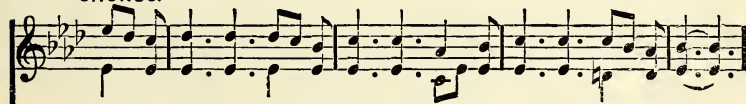
1. Praise the Rock of our sal-va-tion, Praise the might - y God a - bove;
2. Praise the Rock of our sal-va-tion, Je - sus' blood a - vails for sin;
3. Praise the Rock of our sal-va-tion, Catch from yon - der ra-diant elime,



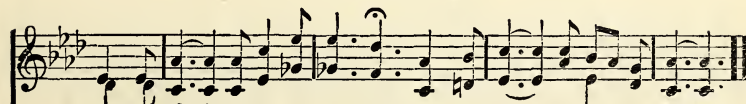
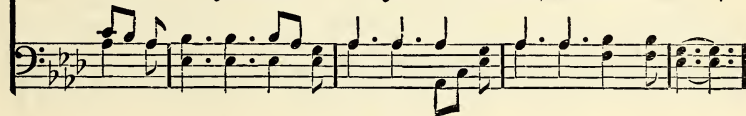
Come be - fore His sa-cred pres-ence With a grate-ful song of love.
 Je - sus, at the door of mer - cy, Waits to let the wanderer in.
 Strains by ev - er-last-ing a - ges, Echoed back in tones sub-lime.



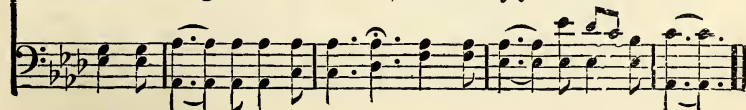
CHORUS.



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! He is God, and He a - lone;



Wake the song of ad - o - ra - tion, Come with joy be - fore His throne.



No. 58.

God is Near Thee.

Words arr. by R

Psalm 148: 1-14.

S. J. Vail, arr.

1. List-en to the ros-es, List-en to the rills; List-en to the
 2. List-en to the rain-drops, List-en to the dew; E'en the love-ly
 3. List-en to the mu-sic Of the birds that sing, Up among the

breez-es, Whisp'ring o'er the hills; They have each a bur-den
 sun-shine, Ti-dings brings to you; These are nature's voic-es,
 branches, In the ear-ly spring; List-en to their mes-sage;

For the will-ing ear, Ev-er to the spir-it Saying, "God is near."
 Speaking to the heart, Saying, "God is near thee, Wheresoe'er thou art."
 This is what they say, "God is our Cre-a-tor, Praise Him every day."

REFRAIN.

God is near thee night and day, He will hear thee, there-fore pray;

God is Near.—Concluded.

God will guide thee all the way, He will hear thee, therefore pray.

No. 59. We are Little Travelers.

Wm. Stevenson.

Hebrews 6 : 10.

Rev. Robert Lowry

1. We are lit - tle trav'lers, March - ing, march - ing, We are lit - tle
 2. We are lit - tle la - b'rers, Work - ing, work - ing, We are lit - tle
 3. We are lit - tle sol - diers, Fight - ing, fight - ing, We are lit - tle
 4. We are lit - tle pil - grims, Hop - ing, hop - ing, We are lit - tle

trav'lers, Marching on; Walking in the nar - row way, Shun - ning
 la - b'rers, Work - ing on; Nev - er id - dling time a - way, Bus - y
 sol - diers, Fight - ing on; War - ring 'gainst the pow'r of sin, Foes with -
 pil - grims, Hop - ing on; For a coun - try bet - ter far, Where our

paths that lead a - stray, We are lit - tle trav'lers, Marching on.
 work - ing ev - ery day, We are lit - tle la - b'rers, Marching on.
 out and foes with - in, We are lit - tle sol - diers, Marching on.
 crown and kingdom are, We are lit - tle pil - grims, Marching on.

Julia Sterling.

Luke 12 : 32.

B. A. Dykes.

1. We're a lit - tle Jun - ior Band, Marching on, march - ing on;
 2. We will praise Him ev - ery day, Marching on, march - ing on;
 3. Come and join our Jun - ior Band, Marching on, march - ing on;

Bound to - geth - er heart and hand, Ev - er glad - ly march - ing on.
 Raise to Him our joy - ful lay, As we glad - ly march a - long.
 Pil - grims to the heav'nly land, Ev - er glad - ly march - ing on.

CHORUS.

To the breeze our ban - ners fling, While with joy - ful hearts we sing,

Prais - es to our heav'nly King, As we jour - ney on.

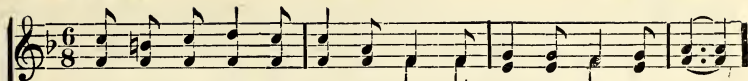
No. 61.

The Golden Rule.

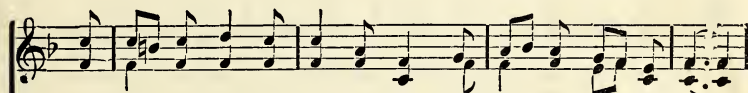
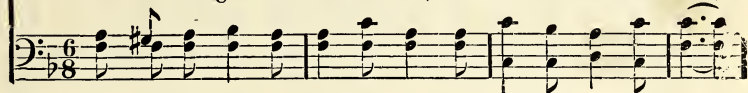
Rian A. Dykes.

Matthew 7 : 12.

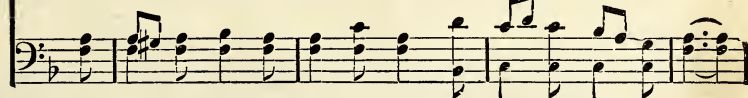
Ira D. Sankey.



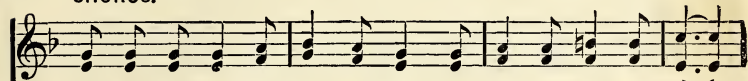
1. Do not for-get the Gold-en Rule, But keep it day by day;
2. Do not for-get the Gold-en Rule, Nor from its man-dates turn;
3. Do not for-get the Gold-en Rule; It has such wondrous power,
4. Do not for-get the Gold-en Rule, To all be true and kind,



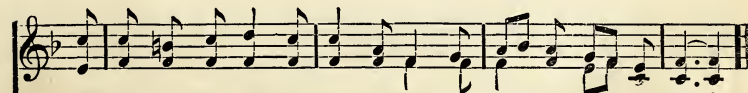
It smooths the rug-ged paths of life, And helps us on our way.
 For as we live it's bless-ed truth, 'Twill cause our hearts to burn.
 To give us vic-t'ry o-ver self, In ev-ery try-ing hour.
 For while we oth-ers try to help, God's bless-ing we shall find.



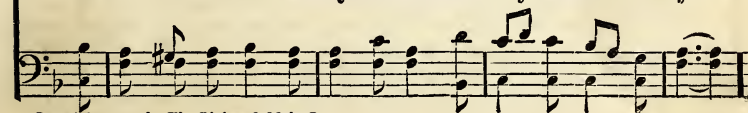
CHORUS.



Do not for-get the Gold-en Rule, Its pre-cept good and true:



To do un-to oth-ers as you would That they should do to you.



No. 62. Coming, Precious Saviour.

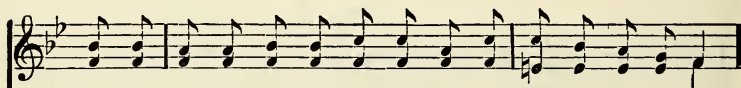
John H. Yates.

Ecclesiastes 12 : 1.

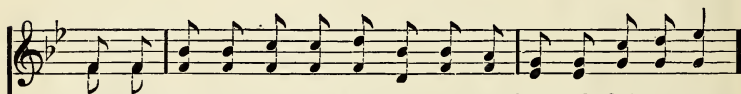
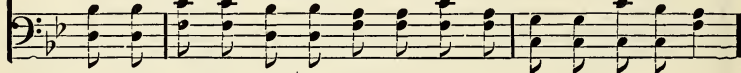
B. C. Unseld.



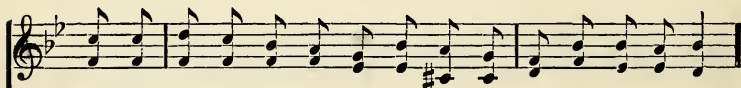
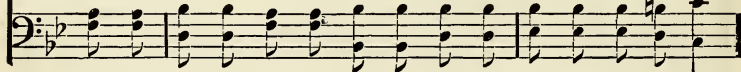
1. We are com-ing, pre-cious Sav-iour, in the fer-vor of our youth,
2. Lead us safe-ly, Ten-der Shepherd, to the wa-ters cool and bright;
3. Do Thou guide us, bless-ed Mas-ter, in the way that weshould go;



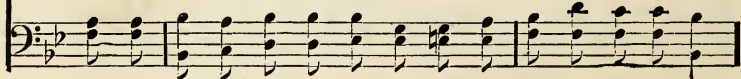
Glad-ly com-ing to Thy ser-vice, in the cause of love and truth;
In Thy fold pro-vide us shel-ter, when shall fall the shades of night;
As the fleet-ing years go by us, may the path-way brighter grow;



We are sing-ing, ev-er sing-ing of the Cross of Cal-va-ry,
When the way is rough and thorn-y, or when blows the chill-ing blast,
'Till the way shall end in glo-ry, where the crowns of life are given,



While we ear-nest-ly en-deav-or, day by day, to fol-low Thee.
Bear us safe-ly in Thy bo-som, till the dan-ger all is past.
Where we'll praise Thee, blest Redeemer, in the per-fect bliss of heav'n.



Coming, Precious Saviour.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

We are march - ing, onward marching, A u - ni - ted Jun - ior band;
marching, marching, marching,

The first system of musical notation for the chorus, featuring a treble and bass staff in G major and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and rhythmic, with a 3-measure rest in the final measure of the treble staff.

And we'll sound Thy praise, O Sav - iour, O - ver all our favored land.

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody from the first system. It includes a sharp sign for the key signature change to A major in the final measure of the treble staff.

No. 63. How shall the Young.

Isaac Watts.

Psalm 119:9.

S. J. Vail, arr.

1. How shall the young secure their hearts, And guard their lives from sin?
2. 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light That guides us all the day,
3. Thy word is ev - er - last - ing truth; How pure is ev - ery page!

The first system of musical notation for 'How shall the Young', in G major and 4/4 time. It includes three numbered lines of lyrics.

Thy word, O Lord, the way im - parts, To keep the conscience clean.
And thro' the dan - gers of the night, A lamp to light our way.
O may it guard our earliest youth, And cheer our lat - est age!

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and lyrics from the first system.

No. 64.

Redeemed!

Rev. S. F. Smith.

Psalm 81 : 5.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. Re - deemed from death, re - deemed from sin, Re - deemed from
 2. Glo - ry to Him, whose love un-known, Touch'd man's a -
 3. As o - cean's bil - lows swell and break, The might - y
 4. Re - deemed! cre - a - tion joy - ful brings Its trib - ute

ills with - out, with - in; Re - deemed! what new light
 byss from heav'n's high throne; Like some new star its
 tide of praise shall wake; Thy love, Lord, like th'un -
 to the King of kings; Re - deemed! earth's mil - lion

gilds the skies! What glo - ries on the soul a - rise!
 ra - diance beamed, A new song rose— Re - deemed! re - deemed!
 fath - omed sea, Shall waft a world re - deemed to Thee.
 voic - es raise One sound - ing an - them to His praise.

CHORUS.

Re - deemed! re - deemed!..... my song shall
 Redeemed! redeemed!

Redeemed!—Concluded.

be,..... Thro' time and through.....
 my song shall be, Thro' time and

..... e - ter - ni - ty;..... Re-deemed! let
 through e - ter - ni - ty;

all..... the ran-somed sing,..... E - ter - nal
 Redeemed! let all the ransomed sing,

praise..... to Christ our King.....
 E - ter - nal praise to Christ our King.

Doxology.

(Tune—G. H. C., No. 1.)

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
 Praise Him all creatures here below;
 Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

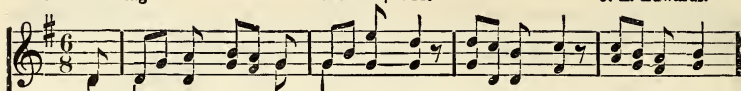
No. 65.

Children Sing To-day.

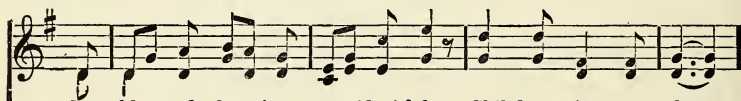
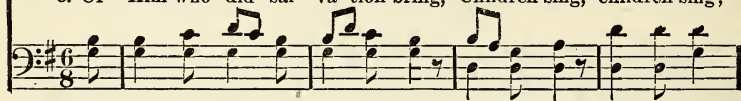
Julia Sterling.

Psalm 148: 12.

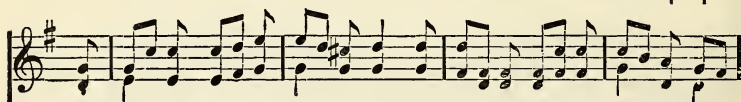
J. E. Edwards.



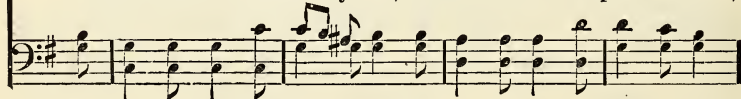
1. Of Him who left His home a - bove, Children sing, children sing;
 2. Of joy and gladness thro' His name, Children sing, children sing;
 3. Of Him who did sal - va - tion bring, Children sing, children sing;



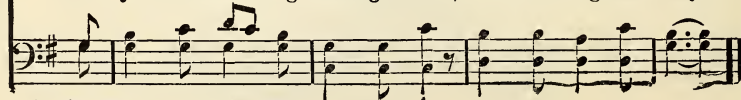
Our bless - ed Sav - iour crown'd with love, Chil - dren sing to - day;
 And peace to all the world proclaim, Chil - dren sing to - day;
 He is our Shepherd, Priest and King, Chil - dren sing to - day;



Of Him whose ev - er watchful care Will guard our feet from every snare,
 Re - demption now from death and sin, From foes without and foes within,
 Of loved ones in the heav'nly land, Who ev - er in His presence stand,



Who loves to hear our ear - nest pray'r, Children sing to - day.
 Of life e - ter - nal all may win, Children sing to - day.
 With yon - der shin - ing an - gel band, Children sing to - day.



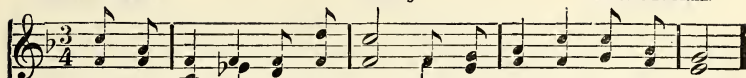
No. 66.

The Children's Hour.

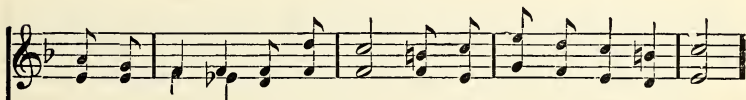
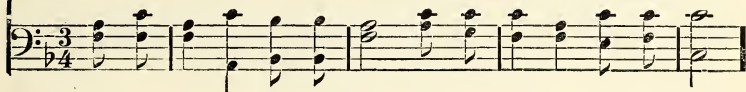
Grace J. Frances.

Revelation 3: 10.

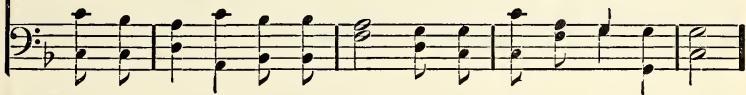
Hubert P. Main.



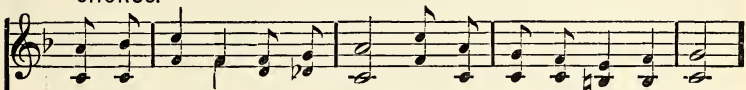
1. Sav-iour, bless the Children's hour, Come and meet us now, we pray;
2. When Thy ho - ly name we praise, May we feel how kind Thou art,
3. May we treas-ure and o - bey What Thy lov-ing words command;



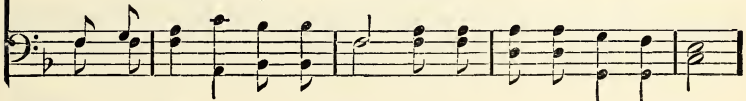
Guard us from the tempter's power, While we gath-er here to - day.
 When our cheer-ful songs we raise, May we do it from the heart.
 Ear - ly seek the nar-row way Lead-ing to the heavenly land.



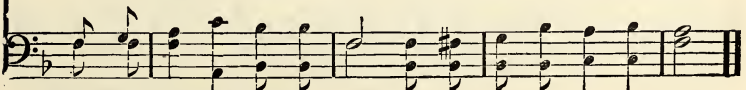
CHORUS.



Sav-iour, keep us close to Thee, Lead us by Thy lov - ing hand,



Till at last Thy face we see, When we reach the bet - ter land.



No. 67.

Soldiers of the King.

El. Nathan.

2 Timothy 2 : 3.

Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. We're Sol-diers of the King, Redeemed and saved by blood,
 2. We're Sol-diers of the King, His Name we glad-ly bear,
 3. We're Sol-diers of the King, With Him we shall ap-pear,

And now en-list-ed for the war, To fight for Christ the Lord.
 The Name once nailed a-bove the Cross, When Christ, our King, was there;
 If we with Him shall suf-fer now, And His re-jec-tion share.

In per-ii oft are we, But joy-ful-ly we sing,
 We'll count our loss-es gain, And wel-come ev-ery sting,
 Then lift His ban-ner high, For time is on the wing,

FINE.
 Our hearts made strong by Him who leads, The Sol-diers of the King.
 To hon-or our Lord Je-sus' name, As Sol-diers of the King.
 The crown-ing day is hast-'ning on, For Sol-diers of the King.

P.S.—And we will serve Him loy-al-ly, Our Great and Glorious King.

Soldiers of the King.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

D.S.

We're sol-diers of the King, His prais-es we will sing,
glorious King, will sing,

No. 68. The Land to which We Go.

F. J. Crosby.

1 Corinthians 2 : 9.

Wm. F. Sherwin.

1. Life has many a pleasant hour, Many a bright and cloudless day;
2. Earth has many a cool re-treat, Many a spot to memory dear;
3. 'Tis the Christian's promised land; There is ev-er-last-ing day;

Sing-ing bird and smil-ing flow'r Scat-ter sunbeams on our way;
Oft we find our wea-ry feet Ling'ring by some fountain clear;
Where the Sav-our's lov-ing hand Wipes the mourner's tears a-way;

But the sweet-est blos-soms grow In the land to which we go.
Yet the pur-est wa-ters flow In the land to which we go.
O the rapt-ure we shall know In the land to which we go.

No. 69.

Coming.

Rev. W. O. Cushing.

James 5: 8.

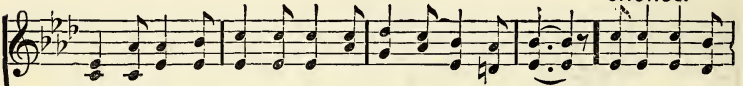
Ira D. Sankey.



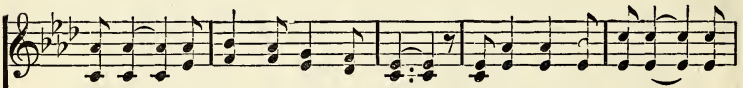
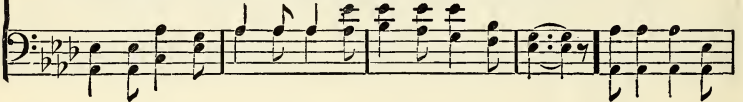
1. O Watchman on the mountain height, Proclaim the coming day; Be -
2. O Watchman, bid the sleeping Church A-wake, a-rise and pray; The
3. All hail to Zi - on's glorious King, By prophets long foretold; Praise



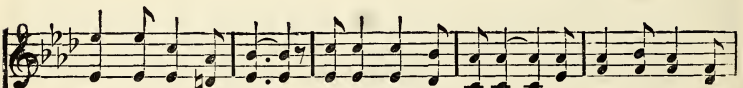
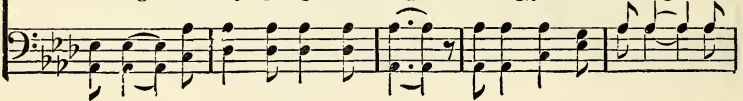
CHORUS.



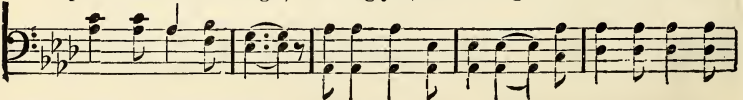
hold the spires of gold-en fires Point upward far a-way. }
 heav'nly Bridegroom soon will come, And now is on His way. } Coming, yes, He's
 Him in song, ye angel throng, Strike all your harps of gold. }



com-ing, The Day-Spring from ou high; Coming, yes, He's coming; The



promised hour is nigh; Coming, yes, He's coming; Let all the ransomed



Coming.—Concluded.

Two staves of music in G minor, 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef and the bass line is in the bass clef. The music concludes with a double bar line.

sing; The hills are bright with shining light; All hail the Coming King.

No. 70.

Our Song of Praise.

F. S. Pierpont.

Psalm 145: 2.

Conrad Kocher.

Two staves of music in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef and the bass line is in the bass clef. The music concludes with a double bar line.

1. For the beau-ty of the earth, For the glo-ry of the skies,
2. For the joy of hu-man love, Broth-er, sis-ter, par-ent, child,
3. For the gift of Thy dear Son, For the hope of heav'n at last,

Two staves of music in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef and the bass line is in the bass clef. The music concludes with a double bar line.

For the love which from our birth O-ver and a-round us lies,
Friends on earth and friends a-bove, Pleasures pure and un-de-filed,
For the Spir-it's vic-t'ry won, For the crown when life is past,

Two staves of music in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef and the bass line is in the bass clef. The music concludes with a double bar line.

Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our grate-ful song of praise.
Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our grate-ful song of praise.
Lord of all, to Thee we raise Songs of grat-i-tude and praise.

No. 71. That Sweet Story of Old.

Mrs. J. Luke.

Mark 10:16.

Har. and arr. by Hubert P. Main.

1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
 2. Yet still to His foot - stool in prayer I may go, And
 4. But thousands and thousands who wan - der and fall, Nev - er

Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren like
 ask for a share in His love; And if I thus ear - nest - ly
 heard of that heav - en - y home; I should like them to know there is

lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with Him then;
 seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove -
 room for them all, And that Je - sus has bid them to come;

I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His
 In that beau - ti - ful place He is gone to pre - pare For
 I long for the joy of that glo - ri - ous time, The

That Sweet Story of Old.—Concluded.

arms had been thrown around me, And that I might have seen His kind
all that are wash'd and for - given; And ma - ny dear chil - dren are
sweet - est, the brightest, the best, When the dear lit - tle chil - dren of

look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
gath - er - ing there, "For of such is the King - dom of Heaven."
ev - 'ry clime, Shall crowd to His arms and be blest.

No. 72.

The Book Divine.

Rev. J. Fawcett.

Psalm 119: 105.

B. C. Unseld.

1. How pre - cious is the book di - vine, By in - spi - ra - tion given!
2. O'er all the strait and nar - row way Its ra - diant beams are cast;
3. It sweet - ly cheers our drooping hearts, In this dark vale of tears;

Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine, To guide our souls to heaven.
A light whose nev - er wea - ry ray Grows brightest at the last.
Life, light, and joy it still im - parts, And quells our ris - ing fears.

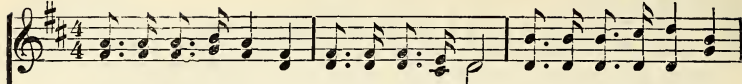
No. 73.

Who will Follow Jesus?

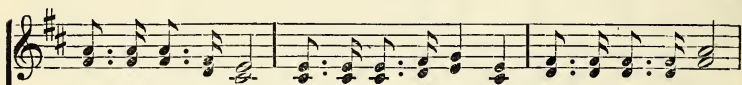
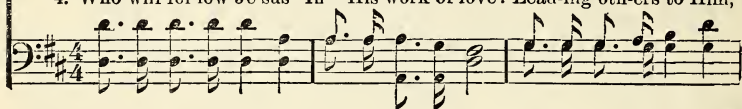
E. E. Hewitt.

Exodus 32 : 26.

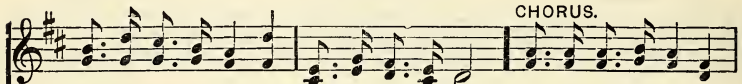
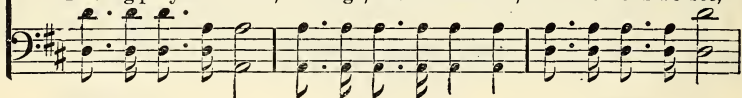
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



1. Who will fol-low Je-sus, Stand-ing for the right, Hold-ing up His ban-ner
2. Who will fol-low Je-sus In life's bu-sy ways, Work-ing for the Mas-ter,
3. Who will fol-low Je-sus? When the tempter charms, Flee-ing then, for sa-fety
4. Who will fol-low Je-sus In His work of love? Lead-ing oth-ers to Him,

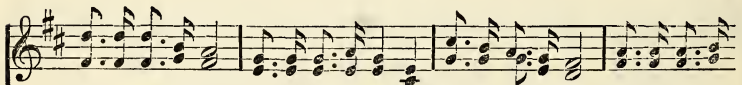
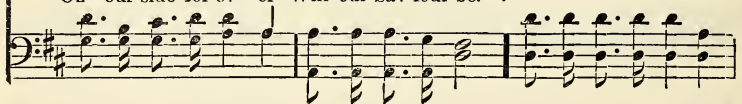


In the thick-est fight? List'n-ing for His or-ders, Read-y to o-bey,
 Giv-ing Him the praise? Ear-nest in His vine-yard, Hon-or-ing His laws,
 To the Sav-iour arms; Trust-ing in His mer-cy, Trust-ing in His pow'r,
 Lift-ing pray'rs a-bove; Courage, faith-ful serv-ant; In His word we see,



CHORUS.

Who will fol-low Je-sus, Serv-ing Him to-day?
 Faith-ful to His counsel, Watch-ful for His cause? } Who will fol-low Je-sus?
 Seek-ing fresh re-new-als Of His grace each hour.
 On our side for-ev-er Will our Sav-iour be. }



Who will make reply, 'Ever on the Lord's side, Master, here am I!' Who will follow



Who will Follow Jesus?—Concluded.

Je-sus, Who will make reply, Ev-er on the Lord's side, Master, here am I.

No. 74. Upon the Solid Rock.

Jane Francis.

Psalm 94 : 22.

Theo. E. Perkins.

1. My hope is like an anch-or firm, That nothing can re - move;
 2. Tho' storms may break, and floods may come, I shall not be dis - mayed;
 3. That bless - ed Rock is Christ the Lord, The on - ly wise and just;

f. I rest up - on the so - lid Rock Of God's e - ter - nal love.
 I know in whom my soul be - lieves, And where its faith is stayed.
 My strength, my fortress and de - fence, My God in whom I trust.

D.S.—And He shall be my dwell - ing - place Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

D.S.

I rest se - cure up - on the Rock, Of A - ges, cleft for me;

No. 75.

Whiter than Snow.

R. A. D.

Psalm 51 : 7.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. Je - sus, Re - deem - er, I come un - to Thee; Sav - iour of
 2. Though I have striv - en a - gain and a - gain, All my self -
 3. Cleanse Thou the thoughts of my heart, I im - plore; Help me Thy
 4. Trust - ing a - lone in the blood of the Lamb, Heir of a

sin - ners, have mer - cy on me; Thou canst de - liv - er from
 cleans - ing is ut - ter - ly vain; Thou art the Fount - ain; to
 life to re - flect more and more; Dai - ly in lov - ing o -
 King - dom e - ter - nal I am; This is the on - ly sal -

sor - row and woe; "Wash me and I shall be whit - er than snow."
 Thee will I go; "Wash me and I shall be whit - er than snow."
 be - dience to grow, "Wash me and I shall be whit - er than snow."
 va - tion I know; "Wash me and I shall be whit - er than snow."

CHORUS.

Whit - er than snow,..... whit -
 Whit - er than snow, whit - er than snow; whit - er than

Whiter than Snow.—Concluded.

er than snow;..... Thou canst de - liv - er from
snow, whit er than snow;

sor-row and woe; "Wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow.

No. 76. Holy Bible, Book Divine.

Rev. J. Burton.

Jeremiah 10 : 14.

W. A. Mozart, arr. by H. P. Main.

1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treasure, thou art mine;
2. Mine thou art to guide my feet; Mine to judge, condemn, ac - quit;
3. Mine to tell of joys to come, And the reb - el sin - ner's doom;

Mine to teach me whence I came; Mine to tell me what I am.
Mine to show a Saviour's love; Mine to chide me when I rove.
Mine to show, by liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death.

No. 77.

Be Thou My Helper.

E. E. Hewitt.

Psalm 30: 10.

Hubert F. Main.

1. Lord, be Thou my help - er Thro' this changeful life;
 2. Lord, be Thou my help - er In my work for Thee;
 3. Lord, be Thou my help - er, While the cross I bear;
 4. Lord, be Thou my help - er, When earth's sunbeams fade;

Make me "more than con - q'ror" In the dai - ly strife.
 May Thy pow'r and wis - dom Guide and coun - sel me.
 Com - fort me in troub - le, All my bur - dens share.
 As my gen - tle Shep - herd, Lead me thro' the shade.

When the hosts of e - vil Strive my soul to win,
 Pur - i - fy my mo - tives, El - e - vate my aim;
 Let not grief or sor - row Aught of faith de - stroy;
 Thro' the si - lent val - ley, Up to hills of light,

May Thy grace, a - bound - ing, Keep my heart from sin.
 Let my life bring hon - or To Thy ho - ly Name.
 In my soul, dear Sav - iour, Pour the "oil of joy."
 From the chil - ly dark - ness To Thy home so bright.

Be Thou My Helper.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Lord, be Thou my help - er; Then with joy I'll sing;

Praise to Thee, Re - deem - er, Sav - iour, Lord and King.

No. 78.

I'll Live for Thee.

R. E. Hudson.

1 Corinthians 6: 19.

C. R. Dunbar.

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
 2. I now believe Thou dost receive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
 3. Oh, Thou who didst on Cal - va - ry Re - deem my soul and make it free;

CHO.—I'll live for Thee, I'll live for Thee, And oh, how glad my soul should be,

D. C. for CHO.

Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - iour and my God.
 And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - iour and my God.
 I con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - iour and my God.

That Thou didst give Thy - self for me, My Sav - iour and my God!

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No. 79. The Home Beyond the Shadows.

Julia Sterling.

Hebrews 11 : 16.

Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. The home be - yond the shad - ows, Where all is calm and still;
 2. The home be - yond the shad - ows, Be - yond the crys - tal sea;
 3. The home be - yond the shad - ows, Hath nei - ther pain nor tears;

Where ho - ly joy and glad - ness The troub - led heart shall fill;
 The home of ma - ny Man - sions, Where rest re - mains for me;
 But through its cloud - less re - gions The Light of Life ap - pears, -

I'm long - ing for the Home - land, With gold - en gates so fair,
 I'm wait - ing, on - ly wait - ing, Its hallowed peace to share;
 Dis - pel - ling ev - ery sor - row, Re - mov - ing ev - ery care,

That ev - er stand wide o - pen To wel - come pil - grims there;
 I long its gates to en - ter, With lov'd ones gath - ered there;
 And giv - ing rest e - ter - nal To all who en - ter there;

The Home Beyond.—Concluded.

That ev - er stand wide o - pen To wel - come pil - grims there.
 I long its gates to en - ter, With lov'd ones gath - ered there.
 And giv - ing rest e - ter - nal To all who en - ter there.

No. 80. Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

C. Wesley.

Psalm 9:9.

S. B. Marsh.

FINE

1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, }
 { While the nearer wa - ters roll, While the tempest still is high; }
D. C.—*Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.*

Hide me, oh, my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

2 Other refuge have I none,
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
 Leave, oh, leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me.
 All my trust on Thee is stayed,
 All my help from Thee I bring;
 Cover my defenceless head
 With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
 More than all in Thee I find:
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind
 Just and holy is Thy Name,
 I am all unrighteousness:
 Vile, and full of sin I am,
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

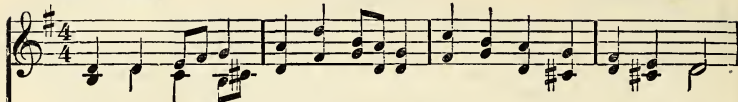
No. 81.

We are Coming.

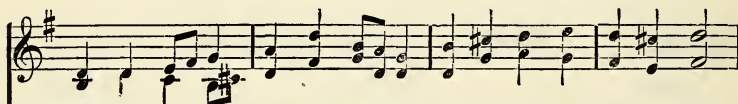
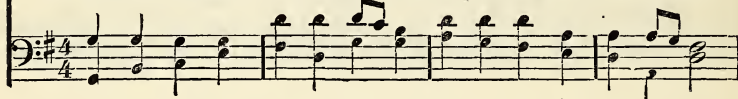
Grace J. Frances.

Psalm 122 : 1.

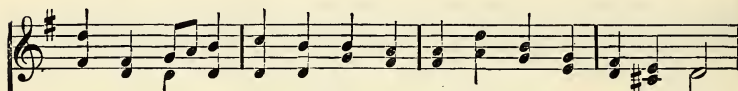
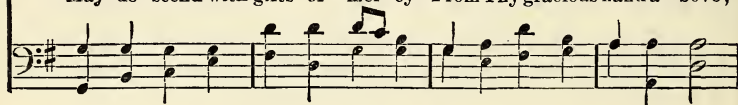
Hubert P. Main.



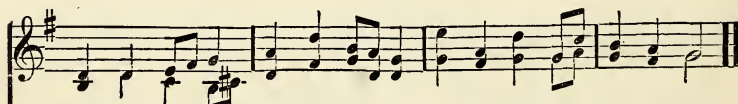
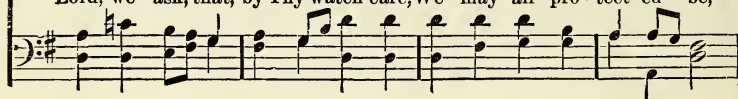
1. Com-ing, com-ing, we are com-ing To Thy tem-ple, gracious Lord,
 2. Sing-ing, sing-ing, we are sing-ing Of Thy wondrous love so free,
 3. Pray-ing, pray-ing, we are pray-ing That Thy Spir-it, like a dove,



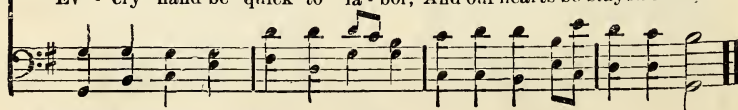
To re-ceive the bless-ed teaching Of Thy pure and per-fect Word;
 How it flow-eth ev-er on-ward Like a vast and mighty sea;
 May de-scend with gifts of mer-cy From Thy gracious hand a-bove;



Meek ly would we learn our du-ty, Learn it kneel-ing at Thy feet,
 And our souls mount up with gladness While we swell the loft-y strain,
 Lord, we ask, that, by Thy watch-care, We may all pro-ject-ed be,



While a radiance from Thy glo-ry Cov-ers all the mer-cy-seat.
 "Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah To the Lamb, for sin-ners slain!"
 Ev-ery hand be quick to la-bor, And our hearts be stayed on Thee.



No. 82. The Valleys and the Mountains.

Words arr. by R.

Psalm 14 : 8, 9.

S. Thalberg.

1. The val - leys and the mountains, The wood-land and the plain,
2. And shall the voice of na - ture Thus glo - ri - fy its King,
3. The word of life He gave us To guide our steps on high;

The riv - ers and the fount-ains, The sun-shine and the rain;
And man, the no-blest crea-ture, No grate-ful trib-ute bring?
That He might just-ly save us, He gave His Son to die.—

The stars that shine a - bove us, The flow'rs that deck the sod,
Shall mer - cy strew life's path-way, From dawn till lat - est eve,
To die in shame and an-guish, To die a sac - ri - fice.

Pro - claim a - loud the glo - ry And great - ness of our God.
And yet shall man re - ject Him Who came from heav'n to save?
That we might live for - ev - er With Him in Par - a - dise.

Allen A. Judson.

Daniel 12 : 3.

Blair A. Dykes.

1. They that are wise shall brightly shine; The Prophet's voice we hear,
 2. Like as the ra-diant stars a - bove, That gem the brow of night,
 3. On to the work, press on, press on, Im - mor - tal souls to win;
 4. O may our long-ing hearts be filled With wisdom, grace and love,

Sweep-ing across the sea of time, In language plain and clear—
 Shed-ding a - far from pole to pole Their beams of sil - v'ry light.
 Faith - ful and sure the promise stands; We shall not toil in vain.
 So that we all at last may claim The prom - ise from a - bove,—

CHORUS.

'They that are wise shall brightly shine, When time's brief day is o'er,

And they that ma - ny turn from sin, Shall shine for ev - er - more.

They that are Wise,—Concluded.

CODA, after last verse. *Rit.*

Shall shine, and shine for ever - more.

No. 84. We are but Little Children weak.

Mrs. C. F. Alexander, by per.

Matthew 19 : 14.

Rian A. Dykes.

1. We are but lit - tle chil - dren weak, Nor born in
 2. Now we may stay the an - gry blow, Now we may
 3. With smiles of peace, and looks of love, Light in our

a - ny high es - tate; What can we do for
 check the hast - y word, Give gen - tle an - swers
 dwell - ings we may make, Bid kind, good hu - mor

Je - sus' sake, Who is so high and good and great.
 back a - gain, And fight a bat - tle for our Lord.
 bright - en there, And do all still for Je - sus' sake.

No. 85. Scatter Seeds of Kindness.

Mrs. A. Smith, alt.

Romans 12 : 10.

S. J. Vail.

1. Let us gather up the sunbeams, Ly - ing all around our path.
 2. Strange, we nev - er prize the mu - sic Till the sweet-voiced bird is flown;
 3. There are vines that now are drooping In the cold and chil - ly blast;
 4. There is mag - ic in a whisper, There is mu - sic in a voice,

Let us keep the wheat and ros - es, Cast - ing out the thorns and chaff.
 Strange that we should slight the violets Till the love - ly flow'rs are gone!
 Let us bind the bro - ken tendrils We, un - heed - ing, oft have passed;
 That in tones of love and kindness Bid the wea - ry ones re - joice;

Let us find our sweet - est com - fort In the bless - ings of to - day,
 Strange that summer skies and sunshine Nev - er seem one half so fair,
 In the sum - mer of the pres - ent, And the sunshine of to - day,
 Heav - y tri - als have been lightened In the dark and lone - ly hour,

With a pa - tient hand re - mov - ing All the bri - ars from the way.
 As when win - ter's snow - y pinions Shake the white down in the air.
 For the sad and bro - ken - hearted, Let us watch and work and pray.
 And the burdened souls of ma - ny Have been res - cued by their power.

Scatter Seeds.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Then scat-ter seeds of kindness, Then scat-ter seeds of kindness,

Then scat-ter seeds of kindness, For our reap-ing by and by.

No. 86.

As Pants the Hart.

Tate & Brady.

Psalm 42 : 1.

Louis Spohr.

1. As pants the hart for cooling streams, When heat-ed in the chase,
2. For Thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My thirst-y soul doth pine;
3. Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Hope still; and thou shalt sing

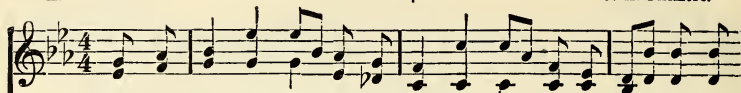
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy re - fresh-ing grace.
Oh, when shall I be - hold Thy face, Thou Maj - es - ty di - vine!
The praise of Him who is thy God, Thy health's e - ter - nal spring.

No. 87. Do you Know the Song?

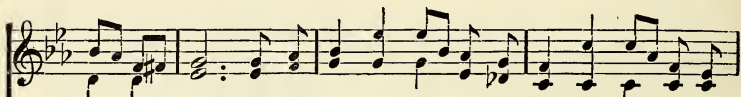
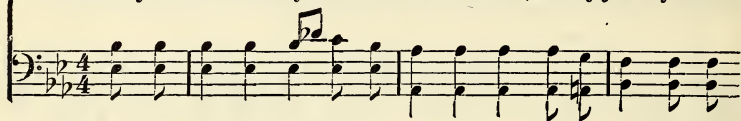
A. P. Cobb.

Luke 2 : 14.

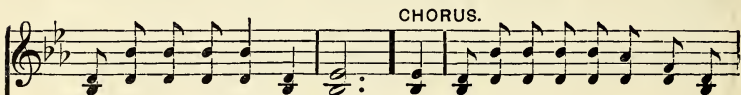
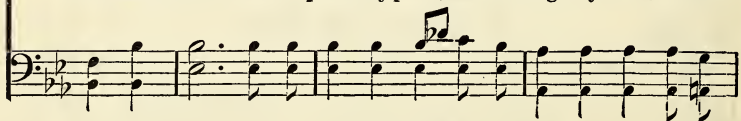
J. H. Fillmore.



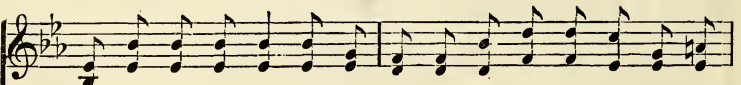
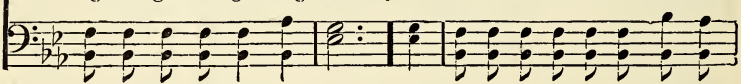
1. Do you know the song that the an - gels sang On that night in the
2. Do you know the song that the shepherds heard, As they watch'd o'er their
3. Do you know the story that the wisemen learn'd, As they journeyed from



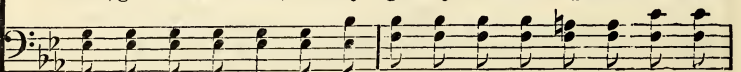
long a - go? When the heav'n's a - bove with their mu-sic rang, Till it
flocks by night? When the skies bent down, and their hearts were stirr'd By the
the East a - far? O'er a path-way plain, for there night-ly burn'd In their



ech - oed in the earth be - low?
voic - es of the an - gels bright? } All glo - ry in the highest, Peace on
sight a glorious guid - ing - star.



earth, good will to men, Glo - ry, glo - ry in the high - est, in the



Do you Know?—Concluded.

high - est, Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry in the high - est,

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The treble staff contains the melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. There are two measures of rests in the bass staff, marked with an 'x'.

Glo - ry in the high - est, Peace on earth, good will to men.

The second system of musical notation, continuing from the first. It also consists of a treble and bass clef staff in the same key signature. The treble staff has the melody and lyrics. The bass staff continues the accompaniment. The system ends with a double bar line.

No. 88. The Good Shepherd.

Wm. A. Muhlenberg.

Luke 12 : 32.

John Zundel.

1. Sav-iour, who Thy flock art feed-ing With the Shepherd's kindest care,
2. Now these lit-tle ones re - ceiv-ing, Fold them in Thy gracious arm;
3. Nev-er, from Thy pas-ture rov-ing, Let them be the li-on's prey;

The first system of musical notation for 'The Good Shepherd'. It features a treble and bass clef staff in a key signature of two flats and a 2/4 time signature. The treble staff contains the melody with three numbered verses of lyrics. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

All the fee-ble gen - tly lead-ing, While the lambs Thy bo-som share.
There, we know, Thy word be-liev-ing, They are all se - cure from harm.
Let Thy ten-der-ness, so lov-ing, Keep them thro' life's dang'rous way.

The second system of musical notation, continuing from the first. It consists of a treble and bass clef staff in the same key signature and time signature. The treble staff has the melody and lyrics. The bass staff continues the accompaniment. The system ends with a double bar line.

Used by permission.

No. 89. With our Banners and Shields.

Grace J. Frances.

Psalm 20 : 5.

Hubert P. Main.

1. With our ban - ners and shields, like an ar - my, In the
 2. With our ban - ners and shields, like an ar - my, We will
 3. With our ban - ners and shields, like an ar - my, When the

name of the Lord we go; Look - ing on - ly to Him as our
 fol - low our Lord and King; For we know that His arm will de -
 bat - tle of life is o'er, We will en - ter the rest that re -

Lead - er, We shall tri - numph o'er ev - ery foe.
 fend us, And His name will the vic - t'ry bring.
 main - eth For the faith - ful for ev - er - more.

REFRAIN.

Then a - way, then a - way, let us hear and o - bey, For the

With our Banners.—Concluded.

King now commands us, "Go for - ward!" He has prom - ised to

give us the vic - t'ry;—By His grace we shall win the day.

No. 90. Little Drops of Water.

Rev. E. C. Brewer.

Psalm 72 : 6.

Anon.

1. Lit - tle drops of wa - ter, Lit - tle grains of sand,
 2. And the lit - tle mo - ments, Hum - ble tho' they be,
 3. So our lit - tle er - rors Lead the soul a - way
 4. Lit - tle deeds of kind - ness, Lit - tle words of love,

Make the might - y o - cean And the beauteous land.
 Make the might - y a - ges Of e - ter - ni - ty.
 From the paths of vir - tue, In - to sin to stray.
 Make our earth an E - den, Like the heav'n a - bove.

No. 91.

Toiling for Jesus.

W. A. O.

Matthew 21 : 28.

W. A. Ogdén.

1. Glad - ly, glad - ly, toil - ing for the Mas - ter, Go we forth with
 2. Glad - ly, glad - ly, we will tell the sto - ry Of His love to
 3. Meek - ly, meek - ly, liv - ing for the Mas - ter, Ev - er walk - ing

wil - ing hands to do, What - so - e'er to us He hath appoint - ed,
 mor - tals here be - low; Christ, the bright - ness of the Fa - ther's glo - ry,
 in the path He trod; Lead - ing wand'ers to the dear Re - deem - er,

CHORUS.

Faith - ful - ly our mis - sion we'll pur - sue. } Toil - ing for
 Free - ly to His chil - dren will He show. }
 Point - ing sin - ners to the Lamb of God. } Toil - ing, toil - ing

Je - sus, Joy - ful - ly we go; yes, joy - ful - ly we go;
 for the Mas - ter,

Toiling for Jesus.—Concluded.

Toil - ing for Je - sus, In His vineyard here be - low.
Toil-ing. toil - ing for the Mas - ter,

No. 92. Jesus, Loving Saviour.

Rian A. Dykes.

James 5:11.

J. H. Burke.

1. Je - sus, bless-ed Sav-iour, Thou art ev - er nigh; While we come be-
2. Grant us now Thy bless-ing, As we meet to pray; Keep us look-ing
3. Show us, lov - ing Sav-iour, While we work or play, How to scat-ter

fore Thee, Hear our earn - est cry; Par - don our trans-gres - sions,
up - ward, Homeward ev - ery day; Give us strength to la - bor,
sun - shine All a - long the way; Shield us from the tempt - er,

All our sins re - move; Guide our pilgrim footsteps To Thy home a - bove.
Teach our hearts to sing Praise to our Redeem-er, Master, Lord and King
Lead us by the hand, As we jour - ney on - ward, To the bet - ter land.

Robert Shaw

Matthew 8 : 19.

J. E. Edwards.

1. A - nywhere with Je - sus, glad - ly would I go; At His side there's
 2. A - nywhere with Je - sus, this my song to - day; Mas - ter, I will
 3. A - nywhere with Je - sus, He will be my guide, In His own pa -

safe - ty from the cru - el foe; A - ny - where with Je - sus,
 fol - low, fol - low all the way; A - ny - where with Je - sus,
 vil - ion I can safe - ly hide; A - ny - where with Je - sus,

this my pray'r shall be; Help me, O my Sav - iour, still to fol - low Thee.
 in the dark - est hour, He will ev - er keep me by His mighty pow'r.
 this is all I need; In His love a - bid - ing, this is rest in - deed.

REFRAIN. (*May be repeated softly.*)

A - ny - where, a - ny - where, thro' this world be - low,

Anywhere with Jesus.—Concluded.

With my Sav - iour lead - ing, glad - ly would I go.

No. 94.

God is Love.

Grace J. Frances.

John 4 : 8.

Hubert P. Main.

1. "God is Love," the gen - tle summer Tells the open - ing flowers;
2. Lit - tle beams that laugh and sparkle In the shad - y grove,
3. Take our hands, O lov - ing Saviour, Take our hearts to - day;

Ech - o brings us back the an - swer From the leaf - y bowers;
 Bird, and bee, and brook, and fount - ain, Whis - per "God is Love;"
 Thro' the years of hap - py childhood, Lead us all the way.

CHORUS.

"God is Love, God is Love," Sweetest cho - rus, "God is Love."

Rep. pp

No. 95.

"In His Name."

D. W. Morgan.

Matthew 12 : 21.

Ira D. Sanky.

1. In His name, O God our Fa-ther, We would ren-der grate-ful praise
 2. In His name the poor and need-y We would strive to gath-er in
 3. In His name the sick and dy-ing We would comfort thro' the Word;

For the Sav-iour's ten-der mer-cies, Which have ever crown'd our days.
 From the high-ways and the hedg-es, And the dark abodes of sin.
 Do-ing all, and trust-ing on-ly, In the name of Christ our Lord.

CHORUS.

"In His name" we plead for oth-ers; And the prom-ise now we claim,

Still to grant us our pe-ti-tion When pre-sent-ed in His name.

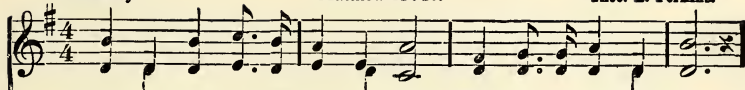
No. 96.

Come, oh Come.

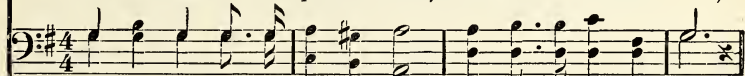
F. J. Crosby.

Matthew 11 : 28.

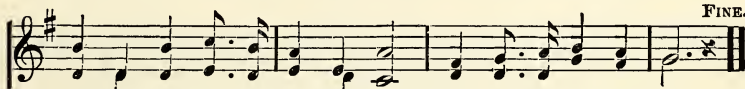
Theo. E. Perkins.



1. Come, oh come with thy bro - ken heart, Wea - ry and worn with care;
2. Firm ly cling to the bless - ed cross, There shall thy refuge be;
3. Come and taste of the pre - cious feast, Feast of e - ter - nal love;

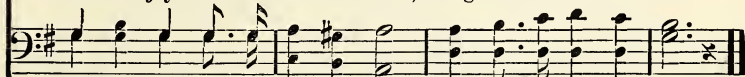


D.C.—Come, oh come with thy bro - ken heart, Wea - ry and worn with care;

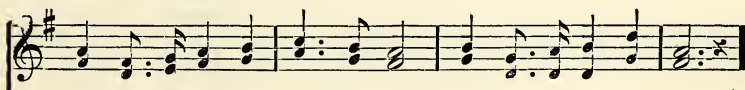


FINE.

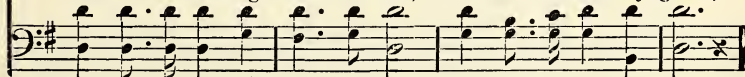
Come and kneel at the o - pen door, Je - sus is wait - ing there:
Wash thee now in the crim - son fount, Flow - ing so pure and free:
Think of joys that for - ev - er bloom, Bright in the home a - bove:



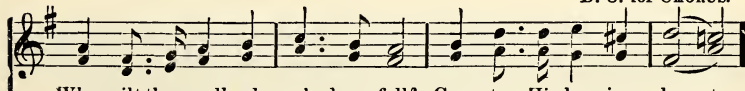
Come and kneel at the o - pen door, Je - sus is wait - ing there.



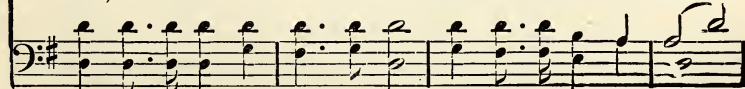
Wait - ing to heal thy wound - ed soul, Wait - ing to give thee rest;
List to the gen - tle, warn - ing voice, List to the ear - nest call;
Come with a trust - ing heart to God, Come and be saved by grace;



D. C. for CHORUS.



Why wilt thou walk where shadows fall? Come to His lov - ing breast.
Leave at the cross thy bur - den now, Je - sus will bear it all.
Come, He will show thee e - ven now His rec - on - cil - ed face.



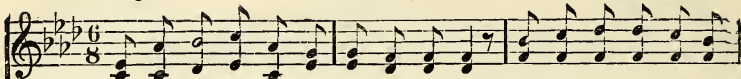
No. 97.

Tell the Glad Story Again.

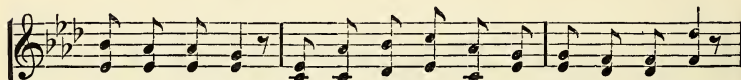
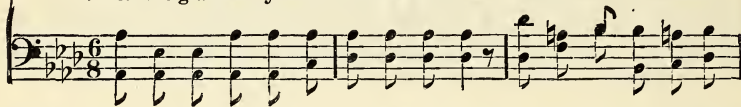
Julia Stirling.

Mark 5 : 19.

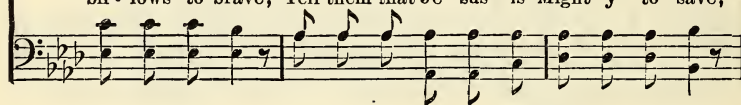
Ira D. Sankey.



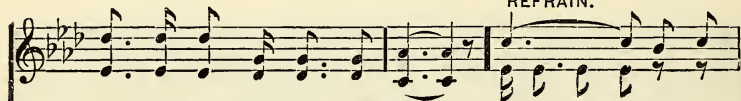
1. Tell the glad sto - ry of Je - sus who came, Full of com - passion, the
2. Tell the glad sto - ry where, sad and oppress'd, Ma - ny in bondage are
3. Tell the glad sto - ry with patience and love, Urg - ing the lost ones His
4. Tell the glad sto - ry when Jordan's dark wave Call - eth our lov'd ones its



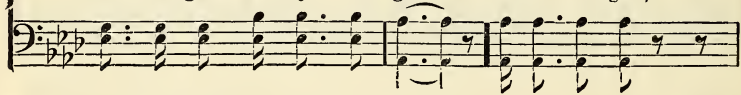
lost to re - claim; Tell of re - demp - tion thro' faith in His name;
 sigh - ing for rest; Tell them in Je - sus they all may be blest;
 mer - cy to prove; Tell them of man - sions pre - par - ing a - bove;
 bil - lows to brave; Tell them that Je - sus is Might - y to save;



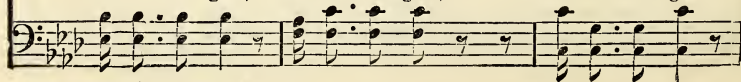
REFRAIN.



Tell the glad sto - ry	a - gain.	} Tell..... it a
Tell the glad sto - ry	a - gain.	
Tell the glad sto - ry	a - gain.	
Tell the glad sto - ry	a - gain.	
		Tell it a - gain,



gain,..... Tell..... it a - gain,.....
 tell it a - gain, Tell it a - gain, tell it a - gain.



Tell the Glad Story Again.—Concluded.

Tell the glad sto-ry to suf-fer-ing man; Tell it, O tell it a - gain.

The musical score consists of a treble and bass staff in 2/4 time, with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

No. 98. Praise Ye the Father.

Elizabeth Charles.

Psalm 146: 1.

F. F. Flemming.

1. Praise ye the Fa - ther for His lov - ing kind - ness, Ten - der - ly
 2. Praise ye the Sav - iour, great is His com - pas - sion, Gra - cious - ly
 3. Praise ye the Spir - it, Com - fort - er of Is - rael, Sent of the

The musical score is in 2/2 time with a key signature of two flats. It features a treble staff with a vocal melody and a bass staff with a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

cares He for His lov - ing chil - dren; Praise Him, ye an - gels,
 cares He for His chos - en peo - ple; Young men and maid - ens,
 Fa - ther and the Son to bless us; Praise ye the Fa - ther,

This block continues the musical score from the previous block, with the same notation and time signature. The lyrics continue below the treble staff.

praise Him in the heav - ens, Praise ye Je - ho - vah.
 ye old men and chil - dren, Praise ye the Sav - iour.
 Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Praise ye the Tri - une God.

This block concludes the musical score for 'Praise Ye the Father.' The lyrics are completed below the treble staff.

No. 99.

Our Christian Band.

Lyman G. Cuyler.

Psalm 69 : 4.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. With cheer-ful songs..... and hymns of praise,.....
 2. And while we meet..... to-geth - er here,.....
 1. With cheerful songs and hymns of praise,

Our grate - ful hearts..... to Him we raise,.....
 In bonds of love..... and friendship dear,.....
 Our grateful hearts to Him we raise,

Who leads us on..... with gen - tle hand,.....
 O may our prayers..... like in - cense rise,.....
 Who leads us on with gen - tle hand,

And crowns with love..... our Christian Band.....
 To Him whose grace..... each need sup - plies.....
 And crowns with love our Christian Band.

rit......

Our Christian Band.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



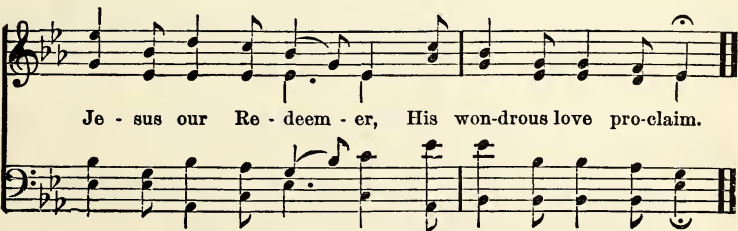
Then glad - ly let us stand, U - nit - ed heart and hand, The



lost to gath - er in, From sor - row, pain and sin; Be



this our con - stant aim, To spread a - broad the name Of



Je - sus our Re - deem - er, His won - drous love pro - claim.

3 O Thou, who art the children's Friend!
Our steps direct, our paths defend;
And, by Thine own almighty hand,
Protect and keep our Christian Band.—CHO.

No. 100. Sing with a Tuneful Spirit.

F. J. Crosby.

Proverbs. 29 : 6.

Wm. F. Sherwin.

1. Sing with a tune - ful spir - it, Sing with a cheer - ful lay,
 2. Sing when the heart is troubled, Sing when the hours are long,
 3. Sing in the vale of shad - ows, Sing in the hour of death,

Praise to thy great Cre - a - tor, While on the pil - grim way;
 Sing when the storm - clouds gath - er; Sweet is the voice of song;
 And when the eyes are clos - ing, Sing with the lat - est breath;

Sing when the birds are wak - ing, Sing with the morning light;
 Sing when the sky is dark - est, Sing when the thunders roll;
 Sing till the heart's deep longings Cease on the oth - er shore;

Rit.....p.....

Sing in the noon - tide's gold - en beam, Sing in the hush of night.
 Sing of the land where rest re - mains, Rest for the wea - ry - soul.
 Then with the countless numbers there, Sing on for - ev - er more.

No. 101. Onward, Pressing Onward.

Charles Bruce.

Revelation 6: 2.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. On - ward! on - ward! ev - er press - ing on - ward; Firm and fear - less,
 2. On - ward! on - ward! hear the trum - pet sound - ing; Rouse we quick - ly,
 3. Faint not, fear not, nev - er be dis - cour - aged, God will bring us

joy - ful - ly we go: If we fol - low where the Sav - iour leads us,
 haste the ranks to fill: May our ar - my, like a host with ban - ners,
 thro' the bat - tle strife: He hath promised ev - ery faith - ful sol - dier

D.S.—On - ward! on - ward! brav - ing ev - ery dan - ger,

FINE. REFRAIN.

He will be our Guide, and the way will show.
 Con - quer ev - ery foe, and be faith - ful still. } On - ward! on - ward!
 Vic - to - ry at last, and a crown of life. }

We shall o - ver come thro' His ho - ly word.

D. S.

march - ing forth to con - quest; We are trust - ing, trust - ing in the Lord;

No. 102.

Keep the Banner Flying.

Rev. Richard Osborne.

Psalm 60 : 4.

Rev. Robert Lowry.

1. Keep the ban - ner fly - ing, This your cry should be, Ma - ny souls are
 2. Keep the ban - ner fly - ing, When the faithful fall, Give not up to
 3. Keep the ban - ner fly - ing, Christians should a-gree, With each other

dy - ing, Je - sus must they see, Un - der con - dem - na - tion,
 sigh - ing, Christ is all in all; Ral - ly all your forc - es,
 vy' - ing, Yet in har - mo - ny; Work - ing still for Je - sus,

Life will soon be gone, On - ly is sal - vation In the Sin - less One.
 See, the Captain's near; Trust to His re - sources, There is naught to fear.
 Righting human wrong, Till the angels greet us With their welcome song.

CHORUS.

Shout, shout the bat - tle - cry, Girt with en - deav - or; Lift, lift the

Keep the Banner Flying.—Concluded.

ban-ner high, Now and for - ev - er; Shout, shout the bat-tle - cry,

Girt with en-deav - or; Lift, lift the banner high, Now and for - ev - er.

No. 103.

Gentle Jesus.

C. Wesley.

Mark 10 : 14.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. Gen - tle Je - sus, meek and mild, Look up - on a lit - tle child;
 2. Fain I would to Thee be brought; Thou hast said "For-bid them not;"
 3. Teach me, Sav - iour, to ful - fil God my heav'n-ly Father's will,

Pit - y my sim - ple - i - ty; Suf - fer me to come to Thee.
 Give me, gra - cious Lord, a place In the king - dom of Thy grace.
 Nev - er His good Spir - it grieve, On - ly to His glo - ry live.

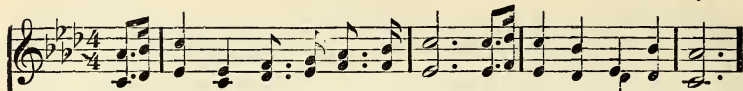
No. 104.

Sunshine in the Soul.

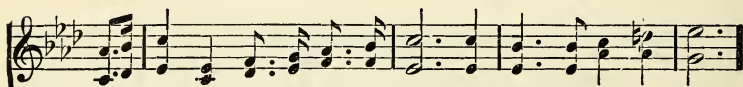
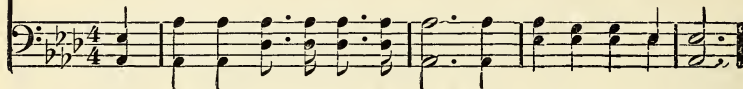
E. E. Hewitt.

Matthew 13 : 43.

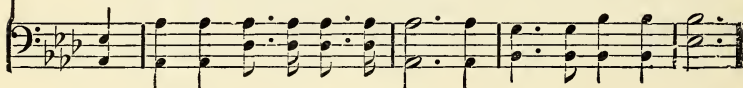
Jno. R. Sweney.



1. There's sunshine in my soul to - day, More glo - ri - ous and bright,
2. There's mu - sic in my soul to - day, A car - ol to my King,
3. There's springtime in my soul to - day, For when the Lord is near
4. There's glad - ness in my soul to - day, And hope, and praise, and love;



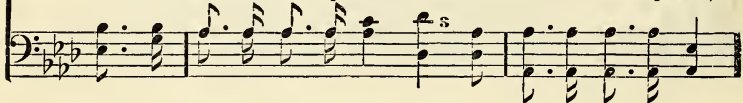
Than glows in a - ny earth - ly sky, For Je - sus is my light.
 And Je - sus, list - en - ing, can hear The songs I can - not sing.
 The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap - pear.
 For bless - ings which He gives me now, For joys laid up a - bove.



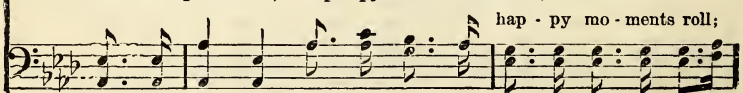
REFRAIN



Oh, there's sun - - - shine, bless - ed sun - - - shine,
 sun - shine in my soul, bless - ed sun - shine in my soul,



When the peace - ful, hap - py mo - ments roll ;



hap - py mo - ments roll ;

Sunshine.—Concluded.

When Je - sus shows His smil - ing face, There is sunshine in my soul.

No. 105. By Thy Spirit Lead Me.

F. J. Crosby.

Isaiah 32 : 15.

Theo. B. Perkins.

1. By Thy bless - ed Spir - it, Sav - iour, lead Thou me ; There is none to
2. O my Sav - iour, hide me In Thy se - cret place ; There no ill can
3. With Thy hand defend me, Grant Thy strength divine ; I am weak and

CHORUS.

guide me Thro' this world but Thee.
 harm me, Sheltered by Thy grace. } By Thy Spirit, lead me, With Thy
 help - less, Make me whol - ly Thine. }

man - na feed me ; All along my pil - grim way, Sav - iour, lead Thou me.

No. 106. Can a Little Child, Like Me.

Mrs. Mary M. Dodge.

Psalm 95 : 2.

W. K. Bassford.

1. Can a lit - tle child, like me, Thank the Fa - ther fit - ting - ly?
 2. For the fruit up - on the tree, For the birds that sing of Thee,
 3. For the sunshine warm and bright, For the day and for the night,
 4. For our com - rades and our plays, And our hap - py hol - i - days,

Yes, oh, yes! be good and true, Pa - tient, kind in all you do:
 For the earth in beau - ty drest, Fa - ther, moth - er and the rest,
 For the les - sons of our youth—Hon - or, grat - i - tude and truth;
 For the joy - ful work and true That a lit - tle child may do;

Love the Lord, and do your part; Learn to say with all your heart:—
 For Thy pre - cious, lov - ing care, For Thy boun - ty ev - erywhere,—
 For the love that met us here, For the home and for the cheer.—
 For our lives but just be - gun; For the great gift of Thy Son.—

REFRAIN.

Father, we thank Thee! Father, we thank Thee! Father, in heaven, we thank Thee!

No. 107.

Speed the Life-boat.

F. J. Crosby.

Matthew 8 : 25.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. On a dark and storm-y o-ccean, Ship and crew are wild-ly toss'd;
 2. Wrecked a-mong the fear-ful breakers, Hear their sad de-spair-ing cry;
 3. Wan-d'rer, you are like that ves-sel On the wild and troubled wave,

Sails are rent and spars are brok-en, Chart and compass both are lost.
 To the res-cue! has-ten quickly! Help them,save them ere they die;
 Driv-en on by storm and tempest; Yet the Mas-ter comes to save.

Speed the Life-boat! speed the Life-boat! Gath-er in each sink-ing soul;
 Speed the Life-boat! speed the Life-boat! Seaman,row with strength and might;
 See the Life-boat! see the Life-boat! En-ter now at His com-mand;

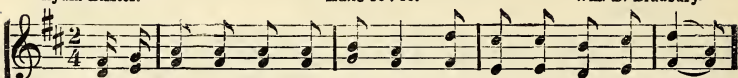
Mer-cy at the helm will guide you, Tho' the waves like mountains roll.
 Lo, they hear you in the distance, Now they see the com-ing light.
 Cast your all up-on His mer-cy; He will bring you safe to land.

No. 108. We are Coming, Blessed Saviour.

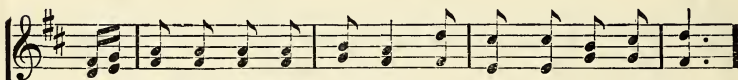
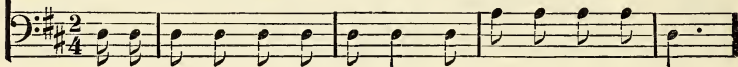
Lydia Baxter.

Luke 18: 16.

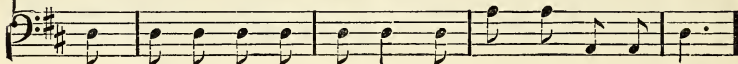
Wm. B. Bradbury.



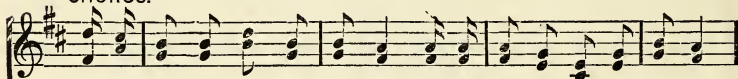
1. We are com-ing, bless-ed Sav-iour, We hear Thy gen-tle voice;
2. We are com-ing, bless-ed Sav-iour, To meet that hap-py band;
3. We are com-ing, bless-ed Sav-iour, Our Father's house we see—
4. We are com-ing, bless-ed Sav-iour, To crown our Je-sus King;



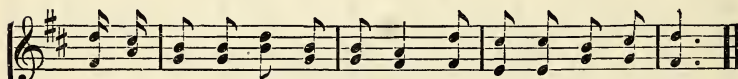
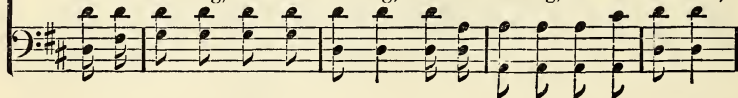
We would be Thine for ev-er, And in Thy love re-joice.
We praise Thy name for ev-er, And in Thy pres-ence stand.
A glo-rious man-sion ev-er, For chil-dren young as we.
And with the ran-somed ev-er, His prais-es we shall sing.



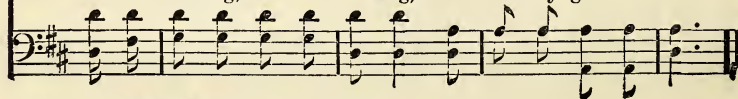
CHORUS.



We are com-ing, we are com-ing, We are com-ing, bless-ed Sav-iour;



We are com-ing, we are com-ing, We hear Thy gen-tle voice.

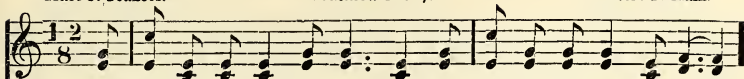


No. 109. Learn of the Meek and Lowly.

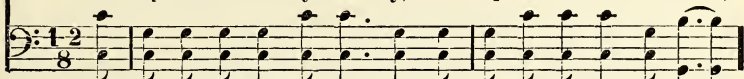
Grace J. Frances.

Matthew 11 : 27.

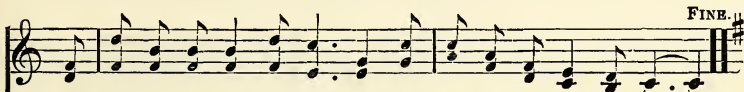
Hubert P. Main.



1. Come, learn of the Meek and Low - ly, Come, sit at the Mas - ter's feet;
2. O if we were more like Je - sus, And more from the world a - part;
3. He wept o'er the ho - ly cit - y, He wept o'er a loved one dead;

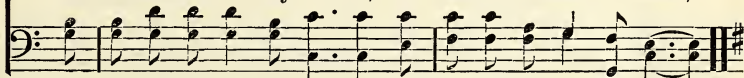


REF.—Come, learn of the Meek and Low - ly, Come, sit at the Mas - ter's feet;



FINE. #

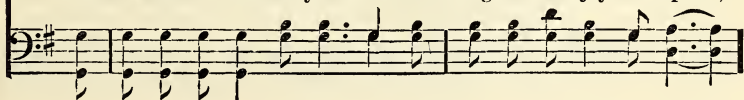
No place in the world so ho - ly, No place in the world so sweet;
 Commun - ing with Him in spir - it, And near - er to Him in heart,—
 He knoweth our ev - ery tri - al, And see - eth the tears we shed;



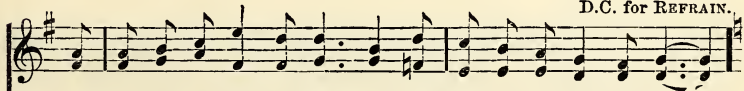
No place in the world so ho - ly, No place in the world so sweet.



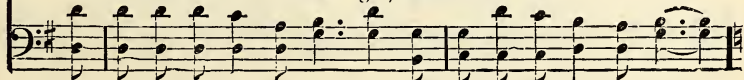
His les - sons are plain and sim - ple, A balm to the wounded breast;
 We should not complain so sad - ly, When trouble and care we meet,
 O live that our souls may en - ter His kingdom with joy com - plete;



D.C. for REFRAIN.



He mak - eth our bur - den light - er, And giv - eth His chil - dren rest
 But car - ry at once our sor - rows And lay them at Je - sus' feet
 And there, thro' e - ter - nal a - ges, We'll rest at the Mas - ter's feet.



Stand like the Brave!

F. J. Crosby, arr.

Ephesians 6 : 13.

W. B. Bradbury & P. Phillips.

1. O Christian, arouse thee, for the strife is at hand; With helmet and
 2. What - ev - er thy dan - ger, take heed and be - ware, But turn not thy
 3. The cause of thy Lead - er with vig - or de - fend; Be watch - ful, be
 4. Press on, nev - er doubting! thy Cap - tain is near, With grace to sup -

shield, and a sword in thy hand, To meet the bold tempter, go
 back, for no arm - or is there; The le - gions of dark - ness, if
 zeal - ous, and fight to the end; Wher - ev - er He leads thee, go
 ply, and with com - fort to cheer; Each sol - dier of Je - sus shall

fear - less - ly, go! And stand like the brave with thy face to the foe.
 thou wouldst o'erthrow, Then stand like the brave with thy face to the foe.
 val iant - ly go! And stand like the brave with thy face to the foe.
 vic - to - ry know; Then stand like the brave with thy face to the foe.

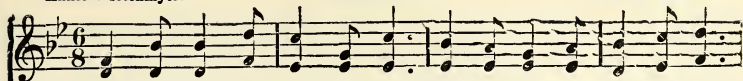
CHORUS.

Stand like the brave, Stand like the brave, Stand like the brave with thy face to the foe

Annie Wittenmyer.

Proverbs 16 : 20.

Wm. G. Fischer.



1. Je - sus died up - on the tree, That from sin we might be free,
 2 Lord, we bring our hearts to Thee, Dy - ing love is all our plea,
 3. When we reach the shin - ing shore, All our tri - als will be o'er,

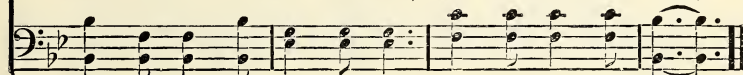


CHO.—Then with joy and glad-ness sing; Hap - py, ev - er hap - py be;

FINE



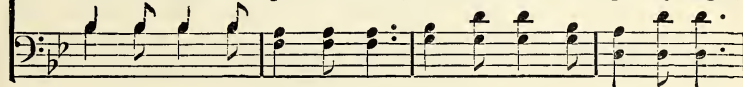
And for - ev - er hap - py be— Hap - py in His love;
 Thine for - ev - er would we be— Je - sus, ev - er Thine;
 There we'll nev - er suf - fer more, In that land of love;



Prais - es to our heav'n - ly King— Hap - py in the Lord.



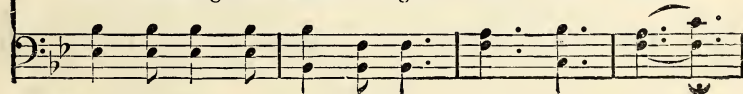
He has paid the debt we owe— If with trust - ing hearts we go,
 Je - sus smiles and bids us come, In His lov - ing arms there's room,
 But in robes of spot - less white, And with crowns of glo - ry bright,



D.C. for CHORUS



He will wash us white as snow, In His blood.
 He will bear us safe - ly home— Home a - bove.
 We shall range the fields of light Ev - er - more.

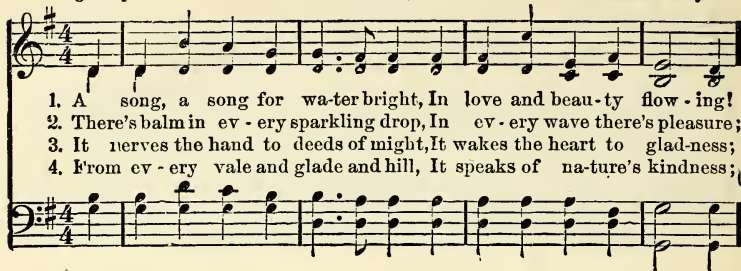


No. 112. A Song for Water Bright.

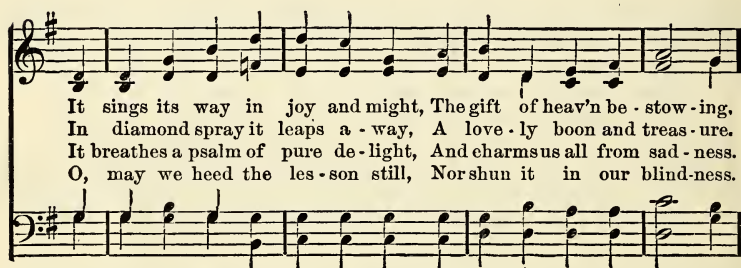
George Cooper.

Job 22:7.

Ira D. Sankey.



1. A song, a song for wa-ter bright, In love and beau-ty flow-ing!
2. There's balm in ev-ery sparkling drop, In ev-ery wave there's pleasure;
3. It nerves the hand to deeds of might, It wakes the heart to glad-ness;
4. From ev-ery vale and glade and hill, It speaks of na-ture's kindness;

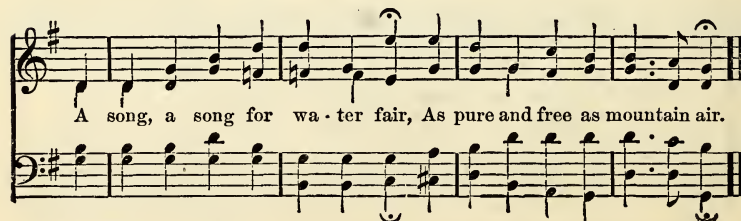


It sings its way in joy and might, The gift of heav'n be-stow-ing.
In diamond spray it leaps a-way, A love-ly boon and treas-ure.
It breathes a psalm of pure de-light, And charms us all from sad-ness.
O, may we heed the les-son still, Nor shun it in our blind-ness.

CHORUS.



A song, a song for wa-ter fair, As pure and free as mount-ain air;



A song, a song for wa-ter fair, As pure and free as mountain air.

No. 113.

Holy is the Lord.

F. J. Crosby.

Psalm 67 : 5.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Sing, O ye peo - ple,
 2. Praise Him, praise Him, shout a - loud for joy, Watchman of Zi - on,
 3. King e - ter - nal, bless - ed be His name! So may His chil - dren

glad - ly a - dore Him; Let the mount - ains trem - ble at His word,
 her - ald the sto - ry; Sin and death His king - dom shall de - stroy;
 glad - ly a - dore Him; When in heav'n we join the hap - py strain,

Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him; Might - y in wis - dom,
 All the earth shall sing of His glo - ry; Praise Him, ye an - gels
 When we cast our bright crowns be - fore Him; There in His like - ness

bound - less in mer - cy, Great is Je - ho - vah, King o - ver all.
 ye who be - hold Him Robed in His splen - dor, match - less, di - vine.
 joy - ful a - wak - ing, There we shall see Him, there we shall sing.

CHORUS.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord, Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him.

No. 114.

Gather Them In.

F. J. Van Alstyne.

Matthew 22 : 10.

Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Gath-er them in! for yet there is room At the feast that the King has spread;
 2. Gath-er them in! for yet there is room; But our hearts—how they throb with pain;
 3. Gath-er them in! for yet there is room; 'Tis a mes-sage from God a - bove;

Oh, gath-er them in!—let His house be fill'd, And the hungry and poor be fed.
 To think of the ma - ny who slight the call That may nev-er be heard a - gain!
 Oh, gath-er them in - to the fold of grace, And the arms of the Saviour's love!

REFRAIN.

Out in the high-way, out in the by-way, Out in the dark paths of sin,

Go forth, go forth, with a lov - ing heart, And gath-er the wan-d'ers in!

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No. 115.

Over the Ocean Wave.

Julia W. Sampson.

Psalm 2 : 8.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. O - ver the o - cean wave, far, far a - way, There the poor heathen live, waiting for day;
 2. Here in this happy land we have the light
 Shining from God's own word, free, pure, and bright;
 3. Then, while the mission-ships glad tidings bring, List! as that heathen band joytully sing,

CHO.—*Pit-y them, pit-y them, Christians at home, Haste with the bread of life, hasten and come*
 By per. The Biglow & Main Co., owners of Copyright.

Over the Ocean Wave.—Concluded.

D.C. CHORUS.

Grop-ing in ig-norance, dark as the night, No bless-ed Bi-ble to give them the light.
 Shall we not send to them Bibles to read, Teachers, and preachers, and all that they need?
 "O ver the o-c-ean wave, oh, see them come, Bringing the bread of life, guiding us home."

No. 116. Shelter in the Time of Storm.

V. J. C., in

"Song Services," by per.

Psalm 94 : 22.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
2. A shade by day de-fence by night, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
3. The rag-ing storms may round us beat, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
4. O Rock di-vine, O Ref-uge dear, A shel-ter in the time of storm;

Se-cure what-ev-er ill be-tide, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 No fears a-larm, no focs af-fright, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 We'll nev-er leave our safe re-treat, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 Be Thou our Help-er ev-er near, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

CHORUS.

Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A wea-ry land, a wea-ry land; Oh,

Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

Rev. W. O. Cushing.

John 12 : 26.

Rev. Robert Lowry.

1. Down in the val - ley with my Sav-iour I would go, Where the flow'rs are
 2. Down in the val - ley with my Sav-iour I would go, Where the storms are
 3. Down in the val - ley, or up - on the mountain steep, Close be - side my

bloom-ing and the sweet wa - ters flow; Ev - 'ry-where He leads me I would
 sweep-ing and the dark wa - ters flow; With His hand to lead me I will
 Sav - iour would my soul ev - er keep; He will lead me safe - ly, in the

fol - low, fol - low on, Walk - ing in His foot-steps till the crown be won.
 nev - er, nev - er fear, Dan - gers can - not fright me if my Lord is near.
 path that He has trod, Up to where they gath - er on the hills of God.

REFRAIN.

Fol - low! fol - low! I would follow Jesus! Any-where, ev'ry-where, I would follow on!

Fol - low! fol - low! I would follow Jesus! Ev'rywhere He leads me I would follow on!

No. 118. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

S. Baring-Gould, by per.

Deut. 31 : 6.

Arr. fr. J. Haydn.

1. On - ward, Chris-tian sol - diers! March-ing as to war, Look - ing
 2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the church of God; Broth - ers,
 3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King-doms rise and wane; But the
 4. On - ward then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap - py throng; Blend with

un - to Je - sus, Who is gone be - fore; Christ, the Roy - al
 we are tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di -
 church of Je - sus Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can
 ours your voic - es In the tri - umph song: Glo - ry, praise, and

Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle,
 vid - ed, All one bod - y we - One in hope and doc - trine,
 nev - er 'Gainst that church pre - vail; We have Christ's own prom - ise -
 hon - or, Un - to Christ the King, This thro' count - less a - ges

CHORUS.

See His ban - ners go!
 One in char - i - ty.
 And that can - not fail.
 Men and an - gels sing. } On - ward, Christian sol - diers! March - ing

as to war, Look - ing un - to Je - sus, Who is gone be - fore.

No. 119.

Come, Holy Spirit.

Robert J. Bruce.

John 1: 32.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Like a dove de - scend - ing, Rest Thou up -
 2. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Ev - 'ry cloud dis - pel - ing; Fill us with
 3. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Sent from God the Fa - ther—Thou Friend and

on us While we meet to pray; Show us the Sav - iour, All His
 glad - ness, Thro' the Mas - ter's name; Bring to our mem - 'ry Words that
 Teach - er, Com - fort - er and Guide—Our thoughts di - rect - ing, Keep us

love re - veal - ing; Lead us to Him, The Life, the Truth, the Way.
 He hath spok - en, Then shall our tongues His wondrous grace pro - claim.
 close to Je - sus, And in our hearts For ev - er - more a - bide.

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No. 120.

Love of Jesus.

W. E. Littlewood.

John 15: 9.

Theodore E. Perkins.

1. There is no love like the love of Je - sus, Nev - er to fade or fall,
 2. There is no heart like the heart of Je - sus, Fill'd with a ten - der love;
 3. Oh, let us hark to the voice of Je - sus; Oh, may we nev - er roam,

Till in - to the fold of the peace of God, He has gath - ered us all.
 No throb of woe that our hearts can know, But He feels it a - bove.
 Till safe we rest on His lov - ing breast, In the dear heav'nly home.

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Love of Jesus.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Je - sus' love, pre - cious love, Bound less and pure and free!

Oh, turn to that love, wea - ry, wand'ring soul, Je - sus plead - eth for thee.

No. 121. Jesus Loves Me.

Anna Warner.

Matthew 18 : 5.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so; Lit - tle
 2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heav - en's gate to o - pen wide; He will
 3. Je - sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm ver - y weak and ill; From His
 4. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me, all the way; If I

CHORUS.

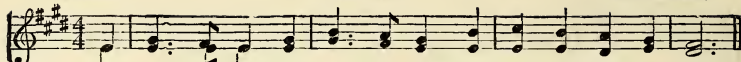
ones to Him be long, They are weak, but He is strong.
 wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in -
 shining throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie. } Yes, Je - sus loves me,
 love Him, when I die He will take me home on high. }

Yes, Je - sus loves me, Yes, Je - sus loves me, The Bi - ble tells me so.

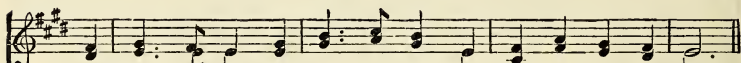
I. Watts.

Isaiah 45 : 22.

R. E. Hudson,



1. A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed, And did my Sovereign die?
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
 3. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;

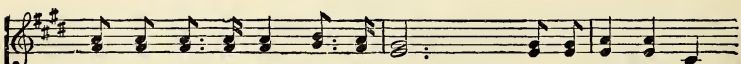


Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - ma - zing pit - y, grace unknown, And love be - yond de - gree!
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do!

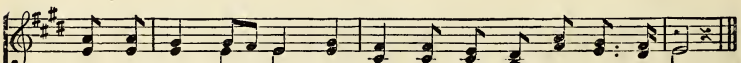
CHORUS.



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



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



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

F. J. Crosby.

John 6: 47.

Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp.

1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O, what a fore - taste of
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Visions of rapt - ure now
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - iour am

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

CHORUS.

Born of His Spir - it, wash'd in His blood. } This is my sto - ry,
 Ech - oes of mer - cy, whispers of love. }
 Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love. }

this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long: This is my

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

No. 124. I will Sing the Wondrous Story.

F. H. Rawley.

Psalm 1 : 89.

Peter Bilhorn.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

Sing it with..... the saints in glo - - - ry,
 Sing it with the saints in glo - ry,

I will Sing.—Concluded.

Gath - ered by..... the crys - tal sea.
 Gath - ered by the crys - tal sea, the crys - tal sea.

No. 125. Saviour, like a Shepherd.

D. A. Thrupp, alt.

Psalms 23 : 1.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Sav - iour, like a shep - herd lead us, Much we need Thy tend' rest care;
 2. We are Thine, do Thou be - friend us, Be the guardian of our way;
 3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful tho' we be;
 4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do Thy will;

In Thy pleas - ant past - ures feed us, For our use Thy fold pre - pare.
 Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray.
 Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free.
 Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bo - soms fill.

Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us, when we pray;
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee;
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;

Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us, when we pray.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

No. 126. True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.

F. R. Havergal.

Psalm 9 : 1.

Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, faith-ful and loy-al, King of our
 2. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, full-est al-le-giance Yield-ing hence-
 3. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, Sav-iour, all-glo-rious! Take Thy great

lives, by Thy grace we will be; Un-der the stand-ard ex-
 forth to our glo-ri-ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and
 pow-er and reign there a-lone, O-ver our wills and af-

alt-ed and roy-al, Strong in Thy strength we will bat-tle for Thee.
 lov-ing o-be-dience, Free-ly and joy-ous-ly now would we bring.
 fec-tions vic-to-ri-ous, Free-ly sur-ren-dered and whol-ly Thine own.

CHORUS.

Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it nev-er! Song of our
 Peal sil-ence Song

spir-its re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!
 re-joic-ing Peal

True-Hearted.—Concluded.

loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, By Thy grace we will be.
loy - al King

No. 127. A Soldier of the Cross.

I. Watts.

2 Timothy 2 : 3.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross— A fol - lower of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies, On flow - ery beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Since I must fight if I wou'd reign, In - crease my cour - age, Lord!

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

CHORUS.

In the name..... of Christ the King, Who hath purchas'd
In the name of Christ the King,

life for me, Thro' grace I'll win the promised crown, What-e'er my cross may be.

No. 128. Bringing in the Sheaves.

Knowles Shaw.

Matthew 13:39.

Geo. A. Minor.

1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the noon-tide
 2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shadows, Fear-ing nei-ther clouds nor
 3. Go-ing forth with weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sus-tain'd our

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

CHORUS.

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

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

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

No. 129. We're Marching to Zion.

I. Watts.

Numbers 10 : 29.

Rev. Robert Lowry.

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

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

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

thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.

CHORUS.

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

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

No. 130.

Hear us, O Saviour.

Charles Bruce.

Ezekiel 34 : 26.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. Hear us, O Sav-iour, while we pray, Humbly our need confess-ing; Grant us the
 2. Knowing Thy love, on Thee we call, Boldly Thy throne address-ing; Pleading that
 3. Trusting Thy word that can-not fail, Mas-ter, we claim Thy promise; Oh, that our

REFRAIN.

promised show'rs to-day, Send them upon us, O Lord.
 show'rs of grace may fall,—Send them upon us, O Lord. } Send show'rs of blessing;
 faith may now pre-vail,— Send us the showers, O Lord. }

Send show'rs refresh-ing; Send us show'rs of blessing; Send them, Lord, we pray.

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No. 131.

Even Me.

Mrs. E. Codner.

Genesis 27 : 38.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless-ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free—
 2. Pass me not, O gra-cious Fa-ther, Sin-ful tho' my heart may be;
 3. Pass me not, O ten-der Sav-iour; Let me love and cling to Thee;
 4. Pass me not, O might-y Spir-it; Thou canst make the blind to see;

Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-fresh-ing; Let some droppings fall on me—
 Thou might'st leave me, but the rath-er Let Thy mer-cy fall on me—
 I am long-ing for Thy fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, oh, call me.
 Wit-ness-er of Je-sus'mer-it, Speak the word of power to me.

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Even Me.—Concluded.

CHORUS. *p*

E - ven me, E - ven me, Let Thy bless - ing fall on me.

5 Love of God, so pure and changeless—
Blood of Christ so rich and free—
Grace of God, so strong and boundless;—
Magnify them all in me.—Even me.

6 Pass me not! Thy lost one bringing,
Bind my heart, O Lord, to Thee;
While the streams of life are springing,
Blessing others, oh, bless me.—Even me.

No. 132. Praise Him! Praise Him!

F. J. Crosby.

Psalm 146 : 2.

Chester G. Allen.

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Sing, O earth—His
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! For our sins He
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Heav'nly por-tals

won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest arch-an-gels in
suf-fered, and bled, and died; He our Rock, our hope of e-ter-nal sal-
loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je-sus, Sav-iour, reign-eth for-ev-er and

D.S.—Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His ex-cel-lent

FINE.

glo-ry; Strength and honor give to His ho-ly name! Like a shepherd,
va-tion, Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus, the Cru-ci-fied. Sound His prais-es!
ev-er: Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing!

greatness, Praise Him! praise Him! ever in joy-ful song.

D.S.

Je-sus will guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long;
Je-sus, who bore our sorrows, Love un-bound-ed, won-derful, deep and strong;
o-ver the world vic-tor-ious, Pow'r and glo-ry un-to the Lord be-long;

No. 133.

To Jesus I will Go.

F. J. Crosby.

John 6: 37.

W. H. Doane.

1. There's a gen - tle voice with - in calls a - way (calls a-way), 'Tis a
 2. He has prom - ised all my sins to for - give (to for-give), If I
 3. I will try to bear the cross in my youth (in my youth), And be

warn - ing I have heard o'er and o'er (o'er and o'er); But my
 trust by sim - ple faith in His love (in His love); From His
 faith - ful to my Lord till I die (till I die); If with

heart is will - ing now to o - bey (to o - bey); From my
 ho - ly word I learn how to live (how to live); And to
 cheer - ful step I walk in the truth (in the truth), I shall

CHORUS.

Sav - iour I will wan - der no more. } Yes, I will go;
 la - bor for His king - dom a - bove. }
 wear a star - ry crown by and by. }

yes, I will go; To Je - sus I will go and be saved:

To Jesus I will Go.—Concluded.

Yes, I will go; Yes, I will go; To Je-sus I will go and be saved.

No. 134. Kind Words can Never Die.

Anon.

Ephesians 4:32.

Abby Hutchinson, arr.

1. Kind words can nev - er die, Cher-ish-ed and blest; God knows how deep they lie,
 2. Sweet tho'ts can nev - er die, Tho' like the flow'rs, Their brightest hues may fly
 3. Our souls can nev - er die, Tho' in the tomb We all may have to lie,

Stored in the breast; Like childhood's simple rhymes, Said o'er a thousand times,
 In win - try hours; But when the gen - tle dew Gives them their charms anew,
 Wrapp'd in its gloom; What tho' the flesh de - cay? Souls pass in peace a - way,

Yes, in all years and climes, Dis - tant or near. Kind words can nev - er die,
 With many an' add - ed hue They bloom a - gain. Sweet tho'ts can nev - er die,
 Liv - ing thro' end - less day With Christa - bove. Our souls can nev - er die,

Nev - er die, nev - er die; Kind words can nev - er die, No, nev - er die.
 Nev - er die, nev - er die; Sweet tho'ts can nev - er die, No, nev - er die.
 Nev - er die, nev - er die; Our souls can nev - er die, No, nev - er die.

John H. Yates.

1 John 5 : 4.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. Encamp'd a - long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise,
 2. His ban - ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the word of God;
 3. On ev - 'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar - ray;
 4. To Him that o - ver-comes the foe, White rai-ment shall be giv'n;

And press the bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow - ing skies;
 We tread the road the saints a - bove With shouts of tri - umph trod;
 Let tents of ease be left be - hind, And on - ward to the fray;
 Be - fore the an - gels he shall know His name con-fessed in heav'n;

A - gainst the foe in vales be - low, Let all our strength be hurled;
 By faith they, like a whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev - 'ry field;
 Sal - va - tion's hel - met on each head, With truth all girt a - bout,
 Then on - ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a - flame;

Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know, That o - vercomes the world.
 The faith by which they conquered Death Is still our shin - ing shield.
 The earth shall trem - ble 'neath our tread, And ech - o with our shout.
 We'll van - quish all the hosts of night, In Je - sus' conq'ring name.

CHORUS.

Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!
 Faith Faith

Faith is the Victory.—Concluded.

Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver - comes the world.

No. 136.

Hide Me.

F. J. Crosby.

Psalm 27 : 5.

W. H. Doane.

1. Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide me In Thy ho - ly place;
 2. Hide me, when the storm is rag - ing O'er life's trou - bled sea;
 3. Hide me, when my heart is break - ing With its weight of woe;

Rest - ing there be - neath Thy glo - ry, O let me see Thy face.
 Like a dove on o - cean's bil - lows, O let me fly to Thee.
 When in tears I seek the com - fort Thou canst a - lone be - stow.

REFRAIN.

Hide me, hide me, O bless - ed Sav - iour, hide me;
 Hide me, hide me, safe - ly hide me,

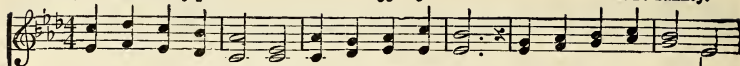
O Sav - iour, keep me Safe - ly, O Lord, with Thee.
 O, my Sav - iour, keep Thou me.

No. 137. Jesus, I will Trust Thee.

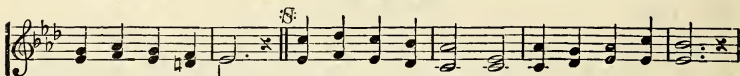
Mary J. Walker. by per.

Psalm 55 : 23.

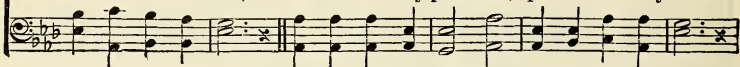
Ira D. Sankey.



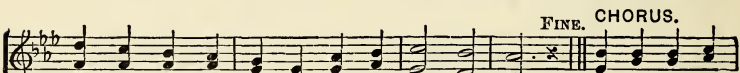
1. Je - sus, I will trust Thee, trust Thee with my soul; Guilt - y, lost and help - less,
2. Je - sus, I can trust Thee, trust Thy written word, Since Thy voice of mer - cy
3. Je - sus, I do trust Thee, trust Thee without doubt; " Whos - ev - er com - eth



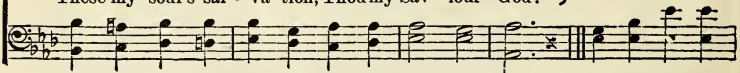
Thou canst make me whole, There is none in heav - en or on earth like Thee;
I have oft - en heard, When Thy Spir - it teach - eth, to my taste how sweet -
Thou wilt not cast out," Faith - ful is Thy prom - ise, pre - cious is Thy blood -



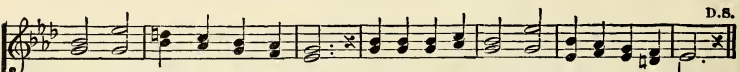
D.S.—Je - sus, I will trust Thee, trust Thee with my soul;



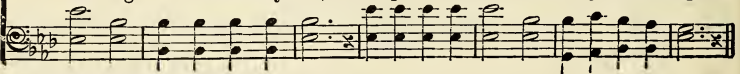
Thou hast died for sin - ners—therefore, Lord, for me. }
On - ly may I hear - ken, sit - ting at Thy feet. } In Thy love con -
These my soul's sal - va - tion, Thou my Sav - iour God! }



Guilt - y, lost and help - less, Thou canst make me whole.



fid - ing I will seek Thy face, Worship and a - dore Thee for Thy wondrous grace.



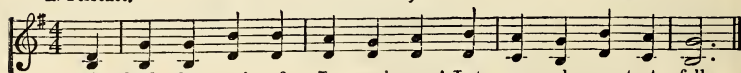
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No. 138. All Hail the Power.

E. Perronet,

Revelation 19 : 12.

Oliver Holden.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
2. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
3. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;



All Hail the Power.—Concluded.

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord of all;
 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.
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord of all.
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 139. Hear Me, Blessed Jesus.

Words arr. by B.

Psalm 13:3.

J. H. Burke.

1. Hear me, bless - ed Je - sus, Bid all fear de - part; Let Thy Spir - it
 2. Let me ful - ly trust Thee, Rest - ing on Thy Word; Let me still with
 3. Hid - ing in the shad - ow Of Thy shelt'ring wings, I shall rest con -

CHORUS.

whis - per Peace with - in my heart.
 pa - tience Wait on Thee, O Lord.
 fid - ing In the King of kings. } Then, what - e'er Thou send - est,

Hap - py shall I be, Je - sus, my Re - deem - er, Look - ing un - to Thee.

No. 140.

God be with You.

Rev. J. E. Rankin.

Romans 16: 20.

W. G. Tomer.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain! - By His coun-sels guide, up-
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain! - 'Neath His wings se - cure - ly
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain! - When life's per - ils thick con -
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain! - Keep love's ban - ners float - ing

hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be
 hide you, Dai - ly man - na still di - vide you; God be
 found you, Put His arms un - fail - ing 'round you; God be
 o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave be - fore you; God be

CHORUS.

with you till we meet a - gain! } Till we meet!..... Till we
 with you till we meet a - gain! }
 with you till we meet a - gain! }
 with you till we meet a - gain! } Till we meet! Till we

meet! Till we meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we
 meet a - gain! Till we meet!

meet!..... Till we meet! God be with you till we meet a - gain!
 Till we meet! Till we meet a - gain!

No. 141. My Country, 'tis of Thee.

Rev. S. F. Smith.

(America. 6s, 4s.)

H. Carey.

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 4. Our Fa - ther's God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free - dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that
 To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright, With free - dom's

cres.
 Pil - grim's pride, From ev - ry mount - ain side, Let free - dom ring.
 tem - pled hills, My heart with rapt - ure thrills, Like that a - bove.
 breathe par - take, Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
 ho - ly light, Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

No. 142.

- 1 My faith looks up to Thee,
 Thou Lamb of Calvary;
 Saviour divine!
 Now hear me while I pray,
 Take all my guilt away,
 Oh, let me from this day,
 Be wholly Thine!
- 2 May Thy rich grace impart
 Strength to my fainting heart,
 My zeal inspire;
 As Thou hast died for me,
 Oh, may my love to Thee
 Pure, warm, and changeless be—
 A living fire!
- 3 While life's dark maze I tread,
 And griefs around me spread,
 Be Thou my guide;
 Bid darkness turn to day,
 Wipe sorrow's tears away,
 Nor let me ever stray
 From Thee aside.
- 4 When ends life's transient dream,
 When death's cold, sullen stream
 Shall o'er me roll,
 Blest Saviour! then in love,
 Fear and distrust remove;
 Oh, bear me safe above,
 A ransomed soul!

No. 143.

- 1 Come, Thou almighty King,
 Help us Thy name to sing,
 Help us to praise;
 Father! all-glorious,
 O'er all victorious,
 Come, and reign over us,
 Ancient of Days!
- 2 Come, Thou incarnate Word,
 Gird on Thy mighty sword;
 Our prayer attend:
 Come, and Thy people bless,
 And give Thy word success:
 Spirit of holiness!
 On us descend.
- 3 Come, holy Comforter!
 Thy sacred witness bear,
 In this glad hour:
 Thou, who almighty art,
 Now rule in every heart,
 And ne'er from us depart,
 Spirit of power!
- 4 To the great One in Three,
 The highest praises be,
 Hence evermore!
 His sovereign majesty
 May we in glory see,
 And to eternity
 Love and adore.

No. 144.

The Precious Name.

Mrs. Lydia Baxter.

Psalm 72 : 19.

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 - ery snare;
 3. Oh! the pre - cious name of Je - sus. How it thrills our souls 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 where'er you go.
 If temp - ta - tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in pray'r.
 When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues employ.
 King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com - plete.

CHORUS.

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, O how sweet, how sweet!

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No. 145.

Tune—G. H. 5 & 6, No. 404.

- 1 Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,
 Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
 Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
 Call for songs of loudest praise;
 Teach me some melodious sonnet,
 Sung by flaming tongues above;
 Praise the mount—I'm fixed upon it!
 Mount of Thy redeeming love.
- 2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
 Hither by Thy help I'm come;
 And I hope by Thy good pleasure,
 Safely to arrive at home.

- Jesus sought me when a stranger,
 Wand'ring from the fold of God;
 He to rescue me from danger,
 Interposed His precious blood.
- 3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor,
 Daily I'm constrained to be!
 Let Thy goodness as a fetter,
 Bind my wandering heart to Thee,
 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—
 Prone to leave the God I love—
 Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
 Seal it for Thy courts above.

G. Wesley.

No. 146. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams.

(Bethany. 6s, 4s.)

Dr. Lowell Mason.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en tho' it be a cross
 2. Tho', like a wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be o - ver me,
 3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heaven; All that Thou send - est me,
 4. Then with my waking tho'ts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my sto - ny griefs,
 5. Or if, on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for - got,

D.S.—Near - er, my God, to Thee!

FINE. D.S.

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 given: 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 God, to Thee!

Near - er to Thee!

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No. 147. Rock of Ages.

Rev. A. M. Toplady.

(Toplady. 7s, 6l.)

Dr. Thomas Hastings.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;

D.C.—Be of sin the doub - le cure. Save me from its guilt and pow'r.

D.C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flow'd,

- 2 Not the labor of my hands
 Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
 Could my zeal no respite know,
 Could my tears forever flow,
 All for sin could not atone;
 Thou must save, and Thou alone.
- 3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
 Simply to Thy cross I cling;
 Naked, come to Thee for dress.

- Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
 Foul, I to the fountain fly,
 Wash me, Saviour, or I die.
- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When mine eyes shall close in death,
 When I soar to worlds unknown,
 See Thee on Thy judgment throne,—
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee

No. 148.

Just as I Am.

M. Farningham, by per.

(Junior Endeavorer's Hymn.)

Wm. B. Bradbury

1. "Just as I am," Thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov - est me;
 2. In the glad morn - ing of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay,
 3. I would live ev - er in the light, I would work ev - er for the right,
 4. "Just as I am," young, strong and free, To be the best that I can be

To con - se - crate my - self to Thee, O Je - sus Christ, I come, I come.
 With no re - serve and no de - lay, With all my heart I come, I come.
 I would serve Thee with all my might, Therefore to Thee, I come, I come.
 For truth, and righteousness, and Thee, Lord of my life, I come, I come.

No. 149.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 Just as I am, without one plea,
 But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
 O Lamb of God! I come, I come!</p> <p>2 Just as I am, and waiting not
 To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
 O Lamb of God! I come, I come!</p> <p>3 Just as I am, though tossed about,
 With many a conflict, many a doubt,</p> | <p>Fightings and fears within, without,
 O Lamb of God! I come, I come.</p> <p>4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,
 Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
 O Lamb of God! I come, I come!</p> <p>5 Just as I am; Thou wilt receive,
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
 Because Thy promise I believe,
 O Lamb of God! I come, I come!</p> |
|--|---|

Charlotte Elliott.

No. 150. The Lord's my Shepherd.

Rous' Version.

Rev. Wm. H. Havergal.

1. The Lord's my Shep-herd, I'll not want, He makes me down to lie
 2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain, And me to walk doth make
 3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear none ill;

In pastures green; He lead-eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
 With - in the paths of right - eous - ness, Ev'n for His own name's sake.
 For Thou art with me; and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.

No. 151.

Take my Life.

F. R. Havergal.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
 2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
 3. Take my lips and let them be Fill'd with mes - sag - es from Thee;
 4. Take my .mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in end - less praise;

Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.
 Take my voice and let me sing Al - ways - on - ly - for my King.
 Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold.
 Take my in - tel - lect and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.

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5 Take my will and make it Thine,
 It shall be no longer mine;
 Take my heart, it is Thine own,
 It shall be Thy royal throne.

6 Take my love, my God, I pour
 At Thy feet its treasure - store;
 Take myself, and I will be
 Ever, only, all for Thee.

No. 152.

Blest be the Tie.

Rev. John Fawcett.

H. G. Nagell.

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

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

Gospel Hymns.

153 (Tune—G. H. 5 & 6, No. 396.)

1 We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love,
For Jesus who died and is now gone above.

CHO.—Hallelujah! Thine the glory,
Hallelujah! Amen;
Hallelujah! Thine the glory,
Revive us again.

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].

154 (Tune—G. H. 5 & 6, No. 172.)

1 I hear the Saviour say,
Thy strength indeed is small;
Child of weakness, watch and pray
Find in Me thine all in all.

CHO.—Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin has left a crimson stain:
He washed it white as snow.

2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calvary's Lamb.

4 And when before the throne
I stand in Him complete,
I'll lay my trophies down,
All down at Jesus' feet.

155 (Tune—G. H. C., No. 23.)

1 Jesus loves me, and I know I love Him,
Love brought Him down my poor soul to re-
deem;

Yes, it was love made Him die on the tree,
Oh, I am certain that Jesus loves me.

Cho.—I am so glad, etc.

2 If one should ask of me, how I could tell?
Glory to Jesus I know very well;
God's Holy Spirit with mine doth agree,
Constantly whispering—Jesus loves me.—Cho.

3 In this assurance I find sweetest rest,
Trusting in Jesus I know I am blest;
Satan dismayed, from my soul now doth flee,
When I just tell him that Jesus loves me.—Cho.

156 (Tune—G. H. 5 & 6, No. 179.)

1 I hear Thy welcome voice
That calls me, Lord, to Thee,
For cleansing in Thy precious blood
That flowed on Calvary.

CHO.—I am coming, Lord!
Coming now to Thee!
Wash me, cleanse me in the blood
That flowed on Calvary.

2 Tho' coming weak and vile,
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my villainess fully cleanse,
Till spotless all and pure.

3 'Tis Jesus who confirms
The blessed work within,
By adding grace to welcomed grace,
Where reign'd the power of sin.

157 (Tune—G. H. 5 & 6, No. 181.)

1 I need Thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord,
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford.

REF.—I need Thee, oh! I need Thee,
Every hour I need Thee:
O bless me now, my Saviour,
I come to Thee.

2 I need Thee every hour,
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.

3 I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain:
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

158 (Tune—G. H. 5 & 6, No. 225)

1 There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

REF.—Lose all their guilty stains,
Lose all their guilty stains;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.—Wash all, &c.

3 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.—And shall, &c.

159 (Tune—Hold the Fort.)

1 Rally, brothers! to the conflict,
All your banners wave;
Temperance bands are pressing onward
Fallen men to save.

CHO.—Hear the mighty host of freemen
Songs of triumph raise;
Truth shall conquer, chains are breaking;
Give to God the praise.

2 Swift the day of life is passing,
Soon will fall the night;
Come and join us in the conflict
Battling for the right.

3 Break the tyrant's bands asunder,
Set the captives free;
Let rejoicing wives and mothers
Shout the jubilee

Göspel Hymns.

160 (Tune—G. H. 5 & 6, No. 265.)

1 Throw out the Life-Line across the dark wave.

There is e brother whom some one should save;

Somebody's brother! oh, who then, will dare To throw out the Life-Line, his peril to share?

CHO.—||: Throw out the Life-Line! :||

Some one is drifting away;

||: Throw out the Life-Line! :||

Some one is sinking to-day.

2 Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong;

Why do you tarry, why linger, so long?

See! he is sinking; oh, hasten to-day—

And out with the Life-Boat! away, then, away!

3 Throw out the Life-Line to danger-fraught men,

Sinking in anguish where you've never been;

Winds of temptation and billows of woe

Will soon hurl them out where the dark waters flow.

4 Soon will the season of rescue be o'er,

Soon will they drift to eternity's shore;

Haste, then my brother, no time for delay,

But throw out the Life-Line and save them to-day.

161 (Tune—G. H. 5 & 6, No. 224.)

1 Work, for the night is coming;

Work through the morning hours;

Work, while the dew is sparkling;

Work, 'mid springing flowers;

Work, when the day grows brighter,

Work, in the glowing sun;

Work, for the night is coming,

When man's work is done.

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.

162 (Tune—G. H. 5 & 6, No. 405.)

1 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!

That calls me from a world of care,

And bids me at my Father's throne

Make all my wants and wishes known;

In season of distress and grief,

My soul has often found relief;

||: And oft escape the tempter's snare,

By thy return, sweet hour of prayer. :||

2 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!

Thy wings shall my petition bear

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! :||

163 (Tune—G. H. 5 & 6, No. 167.)

1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,

All our sins and griefs to bear!

What a privilege to carry

Everything to God in prayer!

Oh, what peace we often forfeit,

Oh, what needless pain we bear—

All because we do not carry

Everything 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;

Can we find a Friend so faithful,

Who will all our sorrows share?

Jesus knows our every weakness,

Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,

Cumbered with a load of care?

Precious Saviour, still our refuge,—

Take it to the Lord in prayer;

Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?

Take it to the Lord in prayer;

In His arms He'll take and shield thee

Thou wilt find a solace there.

164 (Tune—G. H. 5 & 6, No. 225.)

1 Stand up! stand up for Jesus,

Ye soldiers of the cross;

Lift high His royal banner,

It must not suffer loss;

From victory unto victory

His army He shall lead,

Till every foe is vanquished,

And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!

Stand in His strength alone;

The arm of flesh will fail you—

Ye dare not trust your own;

Put on the gospel armor,

And, watching unto prayer,

Where duty calls, or danger,

Be never wanting there.

165 (Tune—G. H. 5 & 6, No. 165.)

Simply trusting every day,

Trusting thro' a stormy way;

Even when my faith is small,

Trusting Jesus, that is all.

CHO.—Trusting as the moments fly,

Trusting as the days go by;

Trusting Him whate'er befall

Trusting Jesus, that is all.

2 Brightly doth His Spirit shine

Into this poor heart of mine;

While He leads I cannot fall,

Trusting Jesus, that is all.

3 Singing, if my way is clear;

Praying, if the path is drear;

If in danger for Him call:

Trusting Jesus, that is all.

4 Trusting Him while life shall last

Trusting Him till earth is past;

Till within the jasper wall,

Trusting Jesus, that is all.

Gospel Hymns.

166 (Tune—G. H. 5 & 6, No. 169.)

1 Pass me not, O gentle Saviour,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art smiling,
Do not pass me by.

CHO.—Saviour, Saviour,
Hear my humble cry,
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

2 Let me at a throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief,
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.

3 Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.

4 Thou the Spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?

167 (Tune—G. H. 5 & 6, No. 166.)

1 Yield not to temptation,
For yielding is sin,
Each victory will help you
Some other to win;
Fight manfully onward,
Dark passions subdued,
Look ever to Jesus,
He'll carry you through.

CHO.—Ask the Saviour to help you,
Comfort, strengthen and keep you,
He is willing to aid you,
He will carry you through.

2 Shun evil companions,
Bad language disdain;
God's name hold in reverence,
Nor take it in vain;
Be thoughtful and earnest,
Kind-hearted and true,
Look ever to Jesus,
He'll carry you through.

3 To him that o'ercometh
God giveth a crown,
Thro' faith we shall conquer,
Though often cast down;
He who is our Saviour,
Our strength will renew,
Look ever to Jesus,
He'll carry you through.

168 (Tune—G. H. 5 & 6, No. 176.)

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,
Tell them of Jesus, the mighty to save.

CHO.—Rescue the perishing,
Care for the dying;
Jesus is merciful,
Jesus will save.

2 Though they are slighting Him,
Still He is waiting,
Waiting the penitent child to receive,
Plead with them earnestly,
Plead with them gently:
He will forgive if they only believe.

3 Down in the human heart,
Crushed by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore,
Touched by a loving heart,
Wakened by kindness, [more]
Chords that were broken will vibrate once!

169 (Tune—C. E. G. H. 6., No. 249.)

1 A Junior Band from far and near,
We meet to learn of Jesus here,
To read His word, whose every line
Is filled with hope and joy divine.

CHO.—O may our Junior Band,
Now gathered in His name,
United heart and hand,
Go forth to spread His fame;
Then firmly let us stand,
For God and native land,
And pray that He may bless
And keep our Junior Band.

2 We gather here, where all may sing,
Glad songs of praise to Christ our King;
Where youthful hearts may find the way
That leads to life and endless day.

3 The Master's work we'll still pursue,
And here again our pledge renew,
To follow Him, to trust His love,
Till gathered home with Him above.

Arr. fr. L. F. Lindsay.

170 (Tune—Winnowed Songs, No. 159.)

1 There is a happy land,
Far, far away,
Where saints in glory stand,
Bright, bright as day;
Oh, how they sweetly sing,
"Worthy is our Saviour King,"
Loud let his praises ring,
Praise, praise for aye!

2 Bright, in that happy land,
Beams every eye;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die.
On, then, to glory run;
Be a crown and kingdom won;
And bright, above the sun,
Reign evermore.

3 Come to that happy land,
Come, come away;
Why will you doubting stand?
Why still delay?
Oh, we shall happy be,
When from sin and sorrow free,
Lord, we shall dwell with Thee,
Blest evermore.

RESPONSIVE READINGS.

1st Selection.

(To be read responsively.)

Matt. 6 : 1—9.

Boys.—Take heed that ye do not your alms before men, to be seen of them : otherwise ye have no reward of your Father which is in Heaven.

Girls.—Therefore when thou doest thine alms, do not sound a trumpet before thee, as the hypocrites do in the synagogues and in the streets, that they may have glory of men. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward.

B.—But when thou doest alms, let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth :

G.—That thine alms may be in secret, and thy Father which seeth in secret himself shall reward thee openly.

B.—And when thou prayest, thou shalt not be as the hypocrites are, for they love to pray standing in the synagogues and in the corners of the streets, that they may be seen of men. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward.

G.—But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret ; and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly.

B.—But when ye pray, use not vain repetitions, as the heathen do, for they think that they shall be heard for their much speaking.

G.—Be ye not therefore like unto them : for your Father knoweth what things ye have need of before ye ask Him.

B.—After this manner therefore pray ye :

[All with bowed heads repeat the Lord's prayer.]

The Lord's Prayer.

OUR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory, forever.

AMEN.

RESPONSIVE READINGS.

2d Selection.

Matt. 5 : 3—10.

Reader.—Blessed are the poor in spirit :

Juniors.—For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

L.—Blessed are they that mourn :

J.—For they shall be comforted.

L.—Blessed are the meek :

J.—For they shall inherit the earth.

L.—Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after
righteousness :

J.—For they shall be filled.

L.—Blessed are the merciful :

J.—For they shall obtain mercy.

L.—Blessed are the pure in heart :

J.—For they shall see God.

L.—Blessed are the peacemakers :

J.—For they shall be called the children of God.

L.—Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake :

J.—For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

3d Selection.

Prayer.—O God, thou art my God ; early will I seek thee. (Ps. 63:1.)

Promise.—They that seek me early shall find me. (Prov. 8:17.)

Prayer.—O Lord, remember me and visit me. (Jer. 15:15.)

Promise.—I will visit you, and perform my good word toward you.
(Jer. 29:10.)

Prayer.—Hear my prayer, O Lord. (Ps. 143:1.)

Promise.—Thou shalt make thy prayer unto him, and he shall hear
thee. (Job. 22:27.)

Prayer.—Lord, be thou my helper. (Ps. 30:10.)

Promise.—I, the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand, saying unto
thee, Fear not ; I will help thee. (Isa. 41:13.)

Prayer.—O Lord God prosper my way which I go. (Gen. 24:42.)

Promise.—The Lord will send his angel, and prosper thy way. (Gen.
24:40.)

RESPONSIVE READINGS.

4th Selection.

Prayer.—Show me thy ways, O Lord ; teach us thy paths. (Ps. 25:4.)

Promise.—He will teach us of his ways and we will walk in his paths.
(Mic. 4 : 2.)

Prayer.—Feed thy people, and lift them up forever. (Ps. 28 : 9.)

Promise.—Trust in the Lord, and do good, and verily thou shalt be fed. (Ps. 37 : 3.)

Prayer.—Give me a blessing. (Joshua 15 : 19.)

Promise.—I will command my blessing upon you. (Lev. 25 : 21.)

Prayer.—O Lord preserve me. (Ps. 140 : 1.)

Promise.—The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in,
from this time forth, and even for evermore. (Ps. 121 : 8.)

Prayer.—Do not condemn me. (Job 10 : 2.)

Promise.—Neither do I condemn thee ; go, and sin no more. (John
8 : 11.)

5th Selection.

Psalm 23.

Leader.—The Lord is my shepherd ; I shall not want.

Juniors.—He maketh me to lie down in green pastures : he leadeth
me beside the still waters.

L.—He restoreth my soul :

J.—He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

L.—Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I
will fear no evil :

J.—For thou art with me ; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

L.—Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine ene-
mies :

J.—Thou anointest my head with oil ; my cup runneth over.

L.—Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life :

J.—And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

RESPONSIVE READINGS.

6th Selection.

Psalm 24.

Leader.—The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world and they that dwell therein.

Juniors.—For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

L.—Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

J.—He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

L.—He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

J.—This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

L.—Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors;

J.—And the King of glory shall come in.

L.—Who is this King of glory?

J.—The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

L.—Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors;

J.—And the King of glory shall come in.

L.—Who is this King of glory?

J.—The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

7th Selection.

Psalm 1.

Leader.—Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

Juniors.—But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

L.—And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season;

J.—His leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

L.—The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

J.—Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

L.—For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous;

J.—But the way of the ungodly shall perish.

RESPONSIVE READINGS.

8th Selection.

Psalm 67.

Leader.—God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us;

Juniors.—That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

L.—Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

J.—O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

L.—Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

J.—Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

All.—God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

9th Selection.

Psalm 95.

Leader.—O come, let us sing unto the Lord:

Juniors.—Let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

L.—Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

J.—For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

L.—In his hand are the deep places of the earth:

J.—The strength of the hills is his also.

L.—The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

J.—O come, let us worship and bow down:

L.—Let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

J.—For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

10th Selection.

Psalm 84.

Leader.—How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

Juniors.—My soul longeth, yea, even fa'n'teth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

L.—Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

J.—Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

RESPONSIVE READINGS.

L.—Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee ; in whose heart are the ways of them.

J.—Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well ; the rain also filleth the pools.

L.—They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

J.—O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer : give ear, O God of Jacob.

L.—Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

J.—For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

L.—For the Lord God is a sun and shield : the Lord will give grace and glory : no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

J.—O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee,

11th Selection.

Psalm 103 : 1-14.

Leader.—Bless the Lord, O my soul : and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Juniors.—Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits :

L.—Who forgiveth all thine iniquities ; who healeth all thy diseases ;

J.—Who redeemeth thy life from destruction : who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies ;

L.—Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things ; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

J.—The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

L.—He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

J.—The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

L.—He will not always chide : neither will he keep his anger for ever.

J.—He hath not dealt with us after our sins ; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

L.—For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

J.—As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

RESPONSIVE READINGS.

L.—Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

J.—For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

12th Selection.

Psalm 121.

Leader.—I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

Juniors.—My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

L.—He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

J.—Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

L.—The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

J.—The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

L.—The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

J.—The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

13th Selection.

Psalm 8.

Leader.—O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Juniors.—Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

L.—When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

J.—What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

L.—For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

J.—Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

RESPONSIVE READINGS.

L.—All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field ;

J.—The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

All.—O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth !

14th Selection.

Psalm 19.

Leader.—The heavens declare the glory of God ; and the firmament sheweth his handiwork.

Juniors.—Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

L.—There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

J.—Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

L.—Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

J.—His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it : and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

L.—The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul :

J.—The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

L.—The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart :

J.—The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

L.—The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever :

J.—The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

L.—More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold. sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

J.—Moreover by them is thy servant warned : and in keeping of them there is great reward.

L.—Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

J.—Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins ; let them not have dominion over me :

L.—Then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

J.—Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

J. S. C. E.

OUR MOTTO:

FOR CHRIST AND THE CHURCH.



Junior Membership Pledge.

TRUSTING in the Lord Jesus Christ for strength,

I promise Him that I will strive to do whatever He would like to have me do; that I will pray and read the Bible every day; and that, just so far as I know how, I will try to lead a Christian life. I will be present at every meeting of the Society when I can, and will take some part in every meeting.



Benediction.

“The Lord watch between me and thee, when we are absent one from another.”

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