SONGS OF REDEMPTION AND PRAISE

Practical Helps for workers
Printed Hints for inquirers

Compiled by

JOHN A. DAVIS
AND
JNO. R. CLEMENTS
If this is borrowed by a friend,
Right welcome shall he be
To read, to study, not to lend,
But to return to me.
Not that imparted knowledge doth
Diminish learning's store,
But books, I find, if often lent,
Return to me no more.

H. F. WORLEY
...SONGS OF...
REDEMPTION AND PRAISE
REVISED

COMPiled AND EDITED

BY

JOHN A. DAVIS
AND

JNO. R. CLEMENTS

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The hearty, and in many ways unlooked for reception which has been accorded Songs of Redemption and Praise leads to an earlier revision of the book than had been at the first intended by its editors.

The original features of the old book have been retained in this, and all the favorite songs have been carried over into the revision.

The book has been strengthened by the addition of many of the most used gospel hymns of today—productions of the foremost writers and workers in soul-winning effort.

The Practical Bible Helps for Christian Workers will be found in more accessible form in this edition.

We commend Songs of Redemption and Praise Revised to all who are looking for a book of usable, singable Gospel hymns, suitable for evangelistic, devotional and open air services; as well as the less formal home gatherings.

J. A. D.

J. R. C.
Give To Jesus Glory.

"We behold His glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father."—Jno. 1:14.

W. S. M. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Give to Jesus glory, Praise His holy name; From the Father's
   Chorus.
   bosom To the cross He came.
   darkness He came forth in pow'r. Jesus, blessed Saviour, Prophet,
   cession For His own, in love.
   heav'en He will come again.

2. Give to Jesus glory, Sing His triumph hour; When from death and
   Priest and King, Tune our hearts and voices Thy great worth to sing.

3. Give to Jesus glory, As He sits above, Making inter-

4. Give to Jesus glory, Sing the glad refrain, Soon in clouds of

Copyright, 1905, by John A. Davis.
1. O tell me more of Christ, my Saviour; On this glad theme dwell o'er and o'er; His boundless grace, His saving favour,
and comfort me; How Jesus wept, the King of glory, say, "Peace, be still;" How after night, bright dawns the morrow, shall spread the joy; Come, blessed Lord, Thy work completing,

2. O tell me more of love's sweet story, If you would cheer Those tender tears of sympathy. To those who trust His blessed will, Till songs of praise our lips employ. need His pow'r to keep, His hand to lead; O tell me more

3. O tell me more! How waves of sorrow Shall hear His voice His precious name, O tell me more! O tell me more! So much I

4. O tell me more! And I repeating The happy news, and I repeating The happy news, song of praise our lips employ. of Him I love, Until I see His face above.
1. Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;

Be-neath His wings of lov a-bide, God will take care of you.
When dan-gers fierce your path as-sail, God will take care of you.
Noth-ing you ask will be de-nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wea-ry one, up-on His breast, God will take care of you.

Chorus.

God will take care of you, Thro' ev'-ry day, O'er all the way,

He will take care of you, God will take care of you.

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What Will You Do With Jesus?

Anon.

M. L. Stocks.

1. Jesus is standing in Pilate's Hall, Friend-less, for-sak-en, be-
2. Jesus is standing on tri-al still, You can be false to Him
3. Will you evade Him as Pilate tried, Or will you choose Him what-
4. Will you like Peter your Lord de-ny? Or will you scorn from His
5. "Jesus, I give Thee my heart to-day; Jesus, I'll fol-low Thee

Chorus.

do with Jesus?
do with Jesus?
do with Jesus? What will you do with Jesus? Neutral you can-not
do with Jesus?
do with Jesus?"

trayed by all; Hark-en! what mean-eth the sud-den call? What will you
if you will, You can be faith-ful thro' good or ill,—What will you
e'er be-tide? Vain-ly you strug-gle from Him to hide,—What will you
foes to fly, Dar-ing for Jesus to live or die? What will you
all the way, Glad-ly o-bey-ing Thee;" will you say: "This will I

be; Some day your heart will be ask-ing, What will He do with me?

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Mrs. L. Shorey.

1. I have a Friend so precious, So very dear to me,
2. Sometimes I'm faint and weary, He knows that I am weak;
3. He knows how much I love Him, He knows I love Him well;
4. I tell Him all my sorrows, I tell Him all my joys,
5. He knows how I am longing Some weary soul to win,

He loves me with a tender love, He loves me faithfully,
And as He bids me lean on Him, His help I'll gladly seek;
But with what love He loveth me, My tongue can never tell;
I tell Him all that pleases me, I tell Him what annoys;
And so He bids me go and speak A loving word for Him;

I could not live apart from Him, I love to feel Him nigh,
He leads me in the path of light, Beneath a sunny sky;
It is an everlasting love In every rich supply;
He tells me what I ought to do, He tells me what to try;
He bids me tell His wondrous love, And why He came to die;

And so we dwell together, My Lord and I.
And so we walk together, My Lord and I.
And so we love each other, My Lord and I.
And so we talk together, My Lord and I.
And so we work together, My Lord and I.

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Some One is Praying for You.

W. S. M.  
W. Stillman Martin.

1. Some-one is pray-ing for you just now, Pleading with God for your life;
2. Some-one has pray’d ma-ny years for you, Called up-on God night and day;
3. Some-bod-y pray’d when your heart was gay, Knowing no sor-row or care,
4. Days have gone on, and the months and years, Soon you must face the white throne,

Turn to the Sav-ior, be-fore Him bow, End this re-bel-lion and strife.
Cheeks have been wet as with eve-ning dew, While you have wandered a-way.
Pray’d that their loved one might learn the way, Life ev-er-last-ing to share.
How you will long for those pray’rs and tears, Standing in judgment a-lone.

CHORUS.

Pray-ing for you, pray-ing for you, Some
Some-one is pray-ing for you just now, Some-one is pray-ing for you just now,

fa-ther or moth-er, Some sis-ter or broth-er is pray-ing for you;

Pray-ing for you, pray-ing for you, Some
Some-one is pray-ing for you just now, Some-one is pray-ing for you just now,

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Some One is Praying for You.

father or mother, Some sister or brother is praying for you.

praying for you just now, just now.

All Hail the Power.

E. Perronet. Oliver Holden.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels prostrate 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;

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

Words and Music
Copyright, 1901, by P. P. Bilhorn.

IN A DULEY OGDON.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. If I could tell of Je - sus as I know Him, My Redeemer who has
   brightened all my way; If I could tell how precious is His pres - ence,

2. If I could on - ly tell you how He loves you. And if we could thro' the
   lone - ly gar - den, If I could tell His dying pain and par - don,

3. If I could tell how sweet will be His wel - come, In that home whose wondrous
   beauty ne'er was told; And tell you how He waits and longs to save you,

4. But I can nev - er tell Him as I know Him; Human tongue can never
   tell of love di - vine; I on - ly can entreat you to ac - cept Him;

Chorus.

I am sure that you would make Him yours to-day. Could I tell it, could I
You would worship at His wounded feet I know.
You would seek Him, and a - bide within His fold.
Come and know the joy and peace for-ev - er mine. Could I tell it, yes, I would, Could I

tell it, How the sunshine of His presence lights my way, I would tell it,
tell it as I should, I would tell you, yes, I would,

I would tell it. And I'm sure that you would make Him yours to-day.
I would tell you if I could,
Is It Nothing to You?

1. Is it nothing to you that heaven's King Came down to this
   world of woe, That He suffered and bled, and rose from the dead,
   death's dark vale, Where Jordan's waves the pathway laves,
   land so fair You may join the song that the ransomed throng

2. Is it nothing to you that by and by You must travel
   grace is free, And that God in His love doth call? Is it nothing to you?
   Are forever singing there?

3. Is it nothing to you that some sweet day In the heavenly
   Is it nothing to you? Is it nothing, nothing to you?

Refrain.

That eternal life you might know?
And all but Christ doth fail? Is it nothing to you that

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It is Strange.

J. W. B. Burgess.

1. It is strange, so very strange, that I cannot understand. How the blood of Christ could wash my sins away; But I'm sure that it is so, and I leave His throne and radiant home on high; And be in a manger laid, as a Christ and now His gentle call obey; He will all your sins forgive—sinner.

2. It is strange, so very strange, how His wondrous love for man Made Him want the world to know How He quickly turned my darkness into day. help-less lit-tle babe, Then up-on the cross for sin-ful man to die. look to Him and live—Drop your burden now, and bear a song a-way.

3. Is there one poor sin-ner here, who is long-ing to be free? Come to Chorus. cres.

O the precious blood of Christ, that was shed on Cal-va-ry, How it heals the broken heart and makes it whole; How His sweet and gentle voice bids the
It is Strange.

When My Savior I Shall See.

Words and Music Copyright, 1897, by P. P. Bilhorn.

1. When my Savior I shall see, In His glorious likeness be,
   Clad in robes by love supplied, Then shall I be satisfied.
   Sat - is - fied with love di - vine, Sat - is - fied, since Christ is mine;
   Ev 'ry need in Him supplied, Then shall I be satisfied.

2. When I'm wholly freed from sin, Spotless, clean and pure within,
   Meet to stand by Jesus' side, Then shall I be satisfied.
   Near to living streams that glide, Then shall I be satisfied.
   Every need in Him supplied, Then shall I be satisfied.

3. When my feet shall press the shore, Trod by angels' feet before;
   Near to living streams that glide, Then shall I be satisfied.
   More to conquer self and pride, So shall I be satisfied.
   Every need in Him supplied, Then shall I be satisfied.

4. Oh, till then be this my care, More His image blest to bear;
   More to conquer self and pride, So shall I be satisfied.
   Every need in Him supplied, Then shall I be satisfied.
Lead Me Gently Home, Father.

By per. of W. L. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, O., and Chicago, Ill.

W. L. T.
Solo or Duet, ad lib.

W. L. THOMPSON.

1. Lead me gently home, Father, Lead me gently home, When life's toils are ended, And parting days have come. Sin no more shall tempt me, Ne'er from hours, Father, When life's troubles come, Keep my feet from wand'ring, Lest from

2. Lead me gently home, Father, Lead me gently home, In life's darkest end-ed, And parting days have come. Sin no more shall tempt me, Ne'er from hours, Father, When life's troubles come, Keep my feet from wand'ring, Lest from

Thee I'll roam, If Thou'lt on-ly lead me, Father, Lead me gently home. Thee I'll roam, Lest I fall up-on the wayside, Lead me gently home.

Refrain.

Lead me gen-tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gen-tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gen-tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gently home, Fa-ther,

Lest I fall up-on the way-side, Lead me gen-tly home, gen-tly home.
I Have Nothing to Do with Tomorrow. 15

Major D. W. Whittle.

1. I have nothing to do with to-mor-row, Its sun-light I nev-er may see; So to-day with the plow in the fur-row, In the vine-yard I sown, But if still I am faith-ful in sow-ing, I shall hear from my bear? Should He fill it with joy or with sor-row, He will help me, with

2. Oth-er workers may gath-er the har-vest, And reap from the fields I have seen, So to-day with the plow in the fur-row, In the vine-yard I sown, But if still I am faith-ful in sow-ing, I shall hear from my bear? Should He fill it with joy or with sor-row, He will help me, with

3. So I've nothing to do with to-mor-row, Its bur-dens then why should I see; So to-day with the plow in the fur-row, In the vine-yard I sown, But if still I am faith-ful in sow-ing, I shall hear from my bear? Should He fill it with joy or with sor-row, He will help me, with

Refrain.

faith-ful would be.
Mas-ter, "Well done." I have noth-ing to do with to-mor-row,
Him, all to share.

My Sav-iour will make that His care, (His care.) Its grace and its

strength I can't bor-row, So why should I bor-row its care?

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"When I See the Blood."

JOHN.  Ep. 12. 13.  J. G. FOOTE.

1. Christ our Redeemer died on the cross, Died for the sinner,
2. Chiefest of sinners, Jesus can save, As He has promised,
3. Judgment is coming, all will be there, Who have rejected,
4. O, what compassion, oh, boundless love! Jesus hath power,

paid all his due; All who receive Him need never fear,
so will He do; Oh, sinner, hear Him, trust in His word,
who have refused? Oh, sinner, hasten, let Jesus in,
Jesus is true; All who believe are safe from the storm,

Chorus.

Yes, He will pass, will pass over you.
Then He will pass, will pass over you. When I see the
Then God will pass, will pass over you.
Oh, He will pass, will pass over you. When I

blood, When I see the blood, When I see the
blood, When I see the blood, When I see the

blood, I will pass, I will pass over you.

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The Lord Is My Shepherd.

Lento. m

1. The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know, I
2. Thro' the valley and shadow of death tho' I stray, Since
3. In the midst of affliction my table is spread; With
4. Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God, Still

feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest; He lead-eth my
Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear; Thy rod shall de-
blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er; With perfume and
follow my steps till I meet Thee above. I seek by the

soul where the still waters flow, Re-stores me when wand'ring, re-
fend me, Thy staff be my stay; No harm can befall, with my
oil Thou anointest my head; Oh, what shall I ask of Thy
path which my forefathers trod, Thro' the land of their sojourn, Thy

decums when oppressed, Re-stores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppressed.
Comforter near, No harm can befall, with my Com-fort-er near.
prov-i-dence more? Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence more.
kingdom of love, Thro' the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love.
A Clean Heart.

1. One thing I of the Lord desire, For all my path hath mir-y been,
2. If clear-er vis-ion Thou im-part, Grate-ful and glad my soul shall be;
3. Yea, on-ly as this heart is clean May larg-er vis-ion yet be mine,
4. I watch to shun the mir-y way, And stanch the springs of guilt-y tho't,

Be it by wa-ter or by fire, O make me clean, O make me clean.
But yet to have a pur-er heart Is more to me, Is more to me.
For mir-rored in its depths are seen The things di-vine, The things di-vine.
But, watch and strug-gle as I may, Pure I am not, Pure I am not.

So wash me, Thou, with-out, within, Or purge with fire, if that must be,
Wash me, Thou, with-out, within, Or purge with fire, if that must be,
A Clean Heart.

No matter how, if only sin, die out in me, die out in me. Anyhow, if only sin, die out in me, die out, die out in me.

Stand Up for Jesus.

G. Duffield.

1. Stand up!—stand up for Jesus! Ye soldiers of the cross; Lift high the royal banner, It must not suffer loss; D.S.—Till every foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in-deed.

From victory unto victory His army shall He lead,

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.

3 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus! The strife will not be long; This day the noise of battle, The next, the victor's song; To him that overcometh, A crown of life shall be: He with the King of glory Shall reign eternally!
To Do Thy Will.

W. H. PIKE.  "I delight to do Thy will."—Ps. 40:8.  Mrs. W. H. PIKE.

Duet.—Tenor and Soprano.

1. O gracious God, on Thee I wait, With Thine own self my being fill;
2. In trials oft I find myself With soul oppressed and body ill;
3. And when the glimpse of glory comes, That gives my soul a happy thrill,

As day by day my life I live, To do Thy will, Thy blessed will.
There is a place where peace is found, 'Tis in Thy will, Thy holy will.
My soul shall answer with delight, "I love, dear Lord, to do Thy will"

CHORUS.

To do Thy will, yes, that is all; To do Thy will, obey Thy call;

To follow, Lord, where Thou dost lead, To do Thy will is all I need.

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We are Soldiers of Jesus.

1. Sing a cheerful marching song, And sing it loud and free; Let the music float along from east to western sea; Ev'ry heart may catch the strain, And all our days, in notes of jubilee; Fighting in His name and might, 'Till this beside, it leads where e'er we go; Marching 'neath it sure are we, De- to our King, And then un-to His bride: Many names, yet still in Him, As D. S.—Sing at ev'ry step we take, The

FINE. CHORUS.

Peal it forth with glee, For we are soldiers of Jesus. Foes shall vanquished be, For we are soldiers of Jesus. Sing on, sing feat we cannot know, For we are soldiers of Jesus. One we all abide, For we are soldiers of Jesus.

Song of victory, For we are soldiers of Jesus. D. S.

On, in sweetest melody; Sing on, sing on, of Him who sets us free;
Is It for Me?

"Lord is it I?"—Matt. 26: 22. "There is an accursed thing in the midst of you."—Josh. 7: 13. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. There is sin in the camp, there is treason today; Is it in me?
2. I come in my need to the life-giving Word; Is it for me?
3. There is peace in believing whatever betide; Is it for me?

Is it in me? There is cause in our ranks, for defeat and delay;
Is it for me? By faith in its pow'r let my soul be restored;
Is it for me? There is rest to the soul that in Jesus abides;

Is it, O Lord, in me? Something of selfishness, garments or gold, Something of
Is it, O Lord, for me? Par-don and pur-i-ty Jesus will give, Life ever-
Is it, O Lord, for me? Sure-ly the work of redemption is done, Sure-ly the

hindrance in young or in old, Something why God doth His blessings with-hold, last-ing to all who be-lieve, Oh, that His pow'r I might ful-ly re-ceive, Fa-ther is pleased with the Son, Sure-ly the saved and the Sav-ior are one;

CHORUS.

Is it, O Lord, in me? Is it in me? Is it in me? Is it, O is it in
Is it, O Lord, for me? Is it for me? Is it for me? Is it, O is it for
Is it, O Lord, for me? Is it for me? etc.

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Let Your Light So Shine.

Words arr. by P. P. B.  
Copyright, 1901, by P. P. Biltorn.

1. Say, is your lamp burning, my brother? I pray you look quickly and see,
2. Remember how many a-round you Will follow where-er you go;
3. There's many a lamp that is lighted. We see them from near and from far,
4. But if they were trimmed night and morning They'd never burn down, nor go out,
5. If once all the lamps that are lighted Should steadily blaze in a line,
6. How all the dark places would brighten! The mists would roll up and away!

For if it were burning, then surely Some beams would fall brightly on me.  
The tho't that they walked in your shadow Would make your lamp brighter, I know.  
But few in their lustre and beau-ty Shine stead-i-ly on like a star.  
Tho' from the four quarters of heaven The winds were all blowing a-bout.  
Wide o-ver the land and the o-cean A gir-dle of glo-ry would shine.  
The earth would laugh out in her gladness To hail the mil-len-ni-al day!

D. S. —if it were burning, then surely Some beams would fall brightly on me.

CHORUS.

Let your light shine that others may see, This the commandment He giveth to thee,  
For
God Give Us Homes.

Suggested in a sermon by Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D. D.

JNO. R. CLEMENTS.

Slowly, with expression.

1. God give us homes! Homes where the Bible is
2. God give us homes! Homes with the Father in
3. God give us homes! Homes where the mother is
4. God give us homes! Homes where are children to
5. God give us homes! Lights in a world that is

honored and taught; Homes with the Spirit of Christ in their thought;
priest-like employ; Homes that are bright with a far-reaching joy;
queen-like in love; Ruled in the fear of the Saviour above;
bright-en the hours; Bud-ding and bloom-ing like beau-ti-ful flow'rs;
flood-ed with night; Day-beams to ban-ish sin's chill and its blight;

Homes that a like-ness to heav-en have caught. God give us homes!
Homes where no world-stain shall come to an-noy. God give us homes!
Homes that to youth most in-spir-ing shall prove. God give us homes!
Plac-es of sun-shine, sweet, sanc-ti-fied bow'rs. God give us homes!
Pledge of a morn-ing when wrong turns to right. God give us homes!

CHORUS. After last verse only,

Home, home, sweet, sweet home, A like-ness to heav-en, God give us such homes!

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Grace.

"He giveth more grace."—James 4:8.

Anon. (Abridged).

Louise Shepard Pridgeon.

1. Grace, when the sun is shining, Lord, When the sky is black;
2. Grace, when my duties all go wrong, When they seem all right;
3. Grace, when the saved ones don't "act saved," And lay blame on me;

Grace, when I hear the unkind word, Or am off the track;
Grace, when 'tis gladness, praise, and song, When I have to fight;
Grace, when the grace I've asked and craved Seems denied by Thee;

Grace, when I'm bowed in a nook Till I cannot turn;
Grace, when my clothes are fresh and new, When they're worn and old;
Grace, when the midnight hours I tell, When the morn is nigh;

Chorus. Slower

Grace, when the dinner will not cook, When the fire won't burn,
Grace, when my purse is empty, too, When it's full of gold. Grace, grace,
Grace, when I'm healthy, strong and well, When I come to die.

all the way, Grace, grace, ev'ry day, Grace, more grace from Thee, Lord, for me.

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Make Me a Channel of Blessing.

H. G. Smith.

1. Is your life a channel of blessing? Is the love of God flowing thro' you? Are you telling the lost of the Savior? Are you those that are lost? Have you urged upon those who are stray-ing, The telling for Him? Have you spoken the word of salvation To free from all sin; We will barriers be and a hindrance to read-y His service to do. Savior who died on the cross? Make me a channel of blessing to-day, those who are dying in sin? those we are trying to win.

2. Is your life a channel of blessing? Are you burdened for

3. Is your life a channel of blessing? Is it daily

4. We can not be channels of blessing If our lives are not

Make me a channel of blessing, I pray; My life possess-ing, my service blessing, Make me a channel of blessing to-day.
1. The bread that bringeth strength I want to give; The water pure that bids the thirsty live; I want to help the fainting day by day; I'm crowding doubts and fears; I want for ashes beauty to display; I'm hearts I want to pour The answer soft that cancels wrath for aye; I'm e'er the Master saith; I want to live a-right, let come what may; I'm

2. I want to give the oil of joy for tears, The faith to conquer. I'm sure I shall not pass again this way. I'm sure I shall not pass again this way (this way), I'm sure I shall not pass again this way (this way); So help me live for others day by day (day by day) I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

3. I want to give good measure running o'er, And into angry

4. I want to give to others hope and faith; I want to do what

5. I want to give to others hope and faith; I want to help the fainting day by day; I'm crowding doubts and fears; I want for ashes beauty to display; I'm hearts I want to pour The answer soft that cancels wrath for aye; I'm e'er the Master saith; I want to live a-right, let come what may; I'm

Chorus.

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Since Jesus Spoke Peace to My Soul.

JNO. R. CLEMENTS.
Arr. by P. P. B.

Words and Music
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P. P. BILHORN.

1. Life's pathway grows brighter, as onward I go, Since Jesus spoke peace to my soul; Rich graces are flowing, new pleasures I know,
   peace to my soul; He lead-eth me on with a heav-en-ly light,
   peace to my soul; My spir-it communes with the Heav-en-ly Dove,
   peace to my soul; I know with as-sur-ance in Him I can rest,

2. New songs I am singing from morning till night, Since Jesus spoke peace to my soul; 'Tis glo-ry to God, I am sing-ing to-day, Since Jesus spoke peace to my soul.
   peace to my soul; Since Jesus spoke peace to my soul; 'Tis glo-ry to God, I am sing-ing to-day, Since Jesus spoke peace to my soul.

3. My heart doth re-joice in the full-ness of love, Since Jesus spoke peace to my soul; Rich graces are flowing, new pleasures I know,
   peace to my soul; He lead-eth me on with a heav-en-ly light,
   peace to my soul; My spir-it communes with the Heav-en-ly Dove,
   peace to my soul; I know with as-sur-ance in Him I can rest,

4. A-bid-ing in Him I am hap-py and blest, Since Jesus spoke peace to my soul; Rich graces are flowing, new pleasures I know,
   peace to my soul; He lead-eth me on with a heav-en-ly light,
   peace to my soul; My spir-it communes with the Heav-en-ly Dove,
   peace to my soul; I know with as-sur-ance in Him I can rest,
1. Have you heard the voice of Jesus Whis-per, “I have chos-en you?”
2. As the first dis-ci-plies fol-lowed, As they went where-e'er He sent;
3. Or, if He shall choose to send us On some er- rand in His name,
4. Mas-ter, at Thy foot-stool kneel-ing, We, Thy chil-dren, hum-bly wait;

Does He tell you in com-mun-ion What He wish-es you to do?
So to-day, we, too, may fol-low, On His lead-ing still in- tent.
We can serve Him as dis-ci-ples, For our place is just the same.
Lead us, send us, bless us, use us, Till we en-ter heav-en's gate.

Are you in the in-ner cir-cle? Have you heard the Mas-ter's call?
Are you in the in-ner cir-cle? Have you heard the Master's call?

Have you giv'n your life to Je-sus? Is He now your all in all?
Have you giv'n your

Dedicated to Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D. D., and first sung in the Union Meetings at Mount Vernon, in November, 1898.
Onward, Christian Soldiers!

Onward, Christian Soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus Going on before; Christ, the royal Master,
treading Where the saints have trod; We are not divided,
Jesus Constant will remain; Gates of hell can never voices In the triumph-song; Glory, laud, and honor
Lords against the foe; Forward into battle, See, His banners go!
All one body we, One in hope and doctrine, One in charity.
'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
Unto Christ, the King; This thro' countless ages Men and angels sing.

Chorus.

Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus Going on before.
List to the Christ.

"Jesus stood and cried." Jno. 7:37.

JNO. R. CLEMENTS. ARI. by W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. List to the Christ in sweet tones of love, Calling from sin and from sorrow; Bid ding thee ev'ry sweet
2. Out on the bleak, lonely wastes of sin, Wand'ring in path-ways of dan-ger; List en, as gen- tly He
3. Hark to His voice where-so'er thou art, Sweet-er and sweet-er 'tis ring-ing; Give to Him an-swer and

prom - ise prove, Trust ing to Him each to mor-row.
seeks to win; Count Him as friend, and not strang - er.
ope thine heart; Heav en - ly bells to set ring - ing.

CHORUS.

Call - ing, yes, call - ing sweet, Call - ing in tones that are ten - der;

Hear Him thy name re - peat, Come in a glad-some sur ren - der.

Copyright, 1905, by Jno. R. Clements.
I will Sing the Wondrous Story.

Rev. F. H. Rowley.

1. I will sing the wondrous story, Of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost, but Jesus found me, Found the sheep that went astray,
3. I was bruised but Jesus healed me, Faint was I from many a fall,
4. Days of darkness still come o'er me, Sorrow's paths I oft-en tread,
5. He will keep me till the river Rolls its waters at my feet;

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

CHORUS.

Yes I'll sing... the wondrous story
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story

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

Sing it with... the saints in glory
Sing it with the saints in glory.
I Will Sing the Wondrous Story.

Gathered by the crystal sea, gathered by the crystal sea.

Now I Feel the Sacred Fire.

1. Now I feel the sacred fire, Kindling, flaming, glowing,
   Higher still and rising higher, All my soul overflowing,

2. Now I am from bondage freed, Every bond is wrenched;
   Jesus makes me free indeed, Just as free as heaven;

3. Glory be to God on high, Glory be to Jesus!
   He hath brought salvation nigh, From all sin he frees us;

Life immortal I receive Oh, the wondrous story!
'Tis a glorious liberty Oh, the wondrous story!
Let the golden harp of God Ring the wondrous story!

I was dead, but now I live, Glory, glory, glory!
I was bound, but now I'm free, Glory, glory, glory!
Let the pilgrim shout aloud Glory, glory, glory!
Abiding.

"Abide in me and I in you." Jno. 15: 4.

W. S. M.  W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

I find Him all sufficient to save me every hour; He
My life is filled with gladness, the deep sweet joy of God; To
A sure safe place of refuge whatever will betide; His

is my full redemption from sorrow and from sin, I have His
grow more like Him daily, the Spirit's fruit to bear, This is my
presence all the way makes our life with bliss replete, Abiding

CHORUS.

life abundant as I abide in Him.
one desire, this is my daily care. Abiding, abiding
in Himself I need not fear defeat.

in the living vine; Abiding, abiding, His rich life is mine.

Copyright, 1905, by John A. Davis,
He'll Never Forget to Keep Me.

“Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love.”—Jer. 31:3. “For I am the Lord, I change not,”—Mal. 3:6.

F. A. G.

TENOR AND ALTO DUET.

1. My Father has many dear children; Will He ever forget to keep me?
2. Our Father remembers the sparrows, Their value and fall He doth see;
3. The words of the Lord are so priceless, How patient and watchful is He;
4. I now will abide in His shad-ow, Nev-er rest-less nor fear-ful will be;
5. O brother, why don't you accept Him? He of-fers sal-va-tion so free;

He gave His own Son to re-deem them, And He cannot for-get to keep me.
But dear-er to Him are His children, And He'll never for-get to keep me.
Tho' moth-er for-get her own offspring, Yet He'll never for-get to keep me.
In the secret of His presence He'll hide me, And He'll never for-get to keep me.
Re-pent and be-lieve and o-bey Him, And He'll never for-get to keep thee.

REFRAIN.

He'll never forget to keep me (keep me), He'll never forget to keep me (keep me); 5th v. He'll never forget to keep thee (keep thee), He'll never forget to keep thee (keep thee);

He gave His own Son to re-deem me, And He'll never forget to keep me.
But dearer to Him are His children, And He'll never forget to keep me.
Tho' mother for-get her own offspring, Yet He'll never for-get to keep me.
In the secret of His presence He'll hide me, And He'll never for-get to keep me.
Re-pent and be-lieve and o-bey Him, And He'll never forget to keep thee.

Copyright, 1899, by F. A. Graves. Used by per.
1. If you'll give your heart to Je-sus, You will out-shine the sun, You will
2. If you'll do as Je-sus bids you, You will out-shine the sun, You will
3. If you'll win a soul for Je-sus, You will out-shine the sun, You will
   out-shine the sun, You will out-shine the sun; If you'll give your heart to
   out-shine the sun, You will out-shine the sun; If you'll do as Je-sus
   out-shine the sun, You will out-shine the sun; If you'll win a soul for
   Je-sus, You will out-shine the sun, You will out-shine the sun,
   And walk the gold-en streets on high.

4. If the spirit dwells within you,
   You will out-shine the sun,
   You will out-shine the sun;
   If the spirit dwells within you,
   You will out-shine the sun,
   And walk the golden streets on high.

5. If you'll only stop your growling,
   You will out-shine the sun,
   &c.

6. If you'll only stop your scowling,
   You will out-shine the sun,
   &c.

7. If you'll follow in His footsteps,
   You will out-shine the sun,
   &c.

8. If you'll freely give to Jesus,
   You will out-shine the sun,
   &c.

9. I will meet you in the morning
   When we'll out-shine the sun,
   When we'll out-shine the sun,
   When we'll out-shine the sun,
   I will meet you in the morning
   When we'll out-shine the sun,
   And walk the golden streets on high.
I. Its Importance.

2. It is work in which God works with us. I Cor. 3:9
4. We can be used by the Holy Spirit. I Cor. 12.

(Note) Many things for the time are important, but this is work for eternity.

Let him know that he which converteth the sinner from the error of his way, shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sins.—James 5:20.

II. The Responsibility.

(Note) How much depends on the faithfulness of a physician, life saving crew, fireman, or those having lives in their care. But this is work for souls. Read Ezek. 33.

III. Wisdom Needed.

Study the fisherman, doctor, hunter, and the wisdom they need. Prov. 11:30.

And he that winneth souls is wise; (R. V. And he that is wise winneth souls) and it takes wisdom to win souls. Jas. 1:5.

IV. Advantages, or Value of Personal Work.

1. We can all do it.
2. Can be done anywhere.
3. Can reach all classes which cannot be reached in other ways.
4. Personal efforts appeal to personal needs and reach where sermons often fail.
5. In aiding others to Christ you will deepen your own spiritual life and gain in power.
6. The effect of your influence demands it.
7. Because the salvation of your loved ones may depend on your efforts. John 1:42. And he brought him to Jesus.

V. The Rewards and Blessings.

Ps. 126:6. There is a blessing in store for those leading souls to Christ. And rewards,

And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever. Dan. 12:3.
VI. Some Things Necessary In Order to be Effective.

1. Must be thoroughly converted ourselves. Should know the Lord Jesus before we can introduce Him to others, or point them to Christ as Savior.

2. Should live clean lives. Remember the power of influence. We desire clean vessels to use. So God wants clean lives to carry the water of life. Are you right with God?

3. We should realize that God expects us to be soul winners. We expect service from our children, a servant, etc. We are bought with a price. Remember we are saved to serve.

4. Should surrender our lives, obey, and walk up to the light God has given us. This is very important if we wish freedom, power and victory.

5. Christ’s love for souls. Means not only our loved ones, but the heathen. It takes in the whole world. How to have it? Bible Study, prayer, working for souls, and obedience.

6. Perseverance. Keep at it, don’t get discouraged, be faithful and expectant. (See the fisherman and others.)

7. Must have deep sense that men out of Christ are lost and the gospel can save to the uttermost. Read Heb. 7:25

8. Filling of the Holy Spirit for service. (See page on filling of the Spirit.)

   1st. To show you the right person to approach.
   2d. When and where to speak
   3d. For right message.
   4th. Power to carry the message to the heart.
   (Study page on prayer.)

10. Working knowledge of the Word of God.
    1st. To show to the sinner his true condition.
    2d. To show him how to accept Christ as the true remedy
    3d. To remove any difficulties that stand in the way.

Some Helpful Points.

"Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that need-eth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth." 11 Tim 2:15. That you

1st. May feed your own soul.
2d. To aid and edify Christians.
3d. To lead unsaved to Christ.
4th. To be able to lead meetings and give gospel talks.

Have a Bible of your own. Mark and underline the verses. Have a system and use it. Memorize. Study every spare minute daily. Be teachable, and get all the help you can from others. Look for Christ everywhere, and study it as the word of God, much on your knees, with a surrendered will and obedient heart.
Endeavoring to Win Souls to Christ. 39

Begin. Do your best. Don't be afraid of mistakes, as the greatest is to keep still. Get others to work. Write letters. Call on people and talk about meetings. Be happy and show it out where ever you go. Be as loyal to Christ in one place as another. Go with the expectation of having a great meeting. Be punctual and ready to do anything that will aid. Grasp every opportunity. Pray, speak or sing. Be on the look out to speak to souls. If possible talk to them alone. Don't interrupt others. Depend on the Holy Spirit, and hold them to the one point to believe on Christ and accept Him as Saviour. Urge them to surrender their wills on their knees. Use your Bible, telling them to read the verse you use. Keep praying while working. Do not argue. Be in earnest, courteous, and adapt yourself, putting yourself in the place of the one you are dealing with and work accordingly. Urge them to confess Christ at once, and give instructions how to become a strong Christian. (See page "What it is to believe in Christ and how to be strong.

Choice Thoughts on the Bible.

This book contains the word of God, the state of man, the way of salvation the doom of sinners, the happiness of believers.

Its doctrines are holy, its precepts are binding, its histories are immutable. Read it to be wise, believe it to be safe, and practice it to be holy, live it to be happy.

It contains light to direct you food to support you and comfort to cheer you.

It is the traveler's map, the pilgrim's staff, the pilot's compass, the soldier's sword and the Christian's charter.

Here paradise is restored, heaven opened and the gates of hell disclosed,

CHRIST IS ITS GRAND SUBJECT; our good its design, the glory of God its end.

It should fill the memory, rule the heart and guide the feet.

Read it slowly, frequently, prayerfully.

It is a mine of wealth, an ocean of purity a paradise of glory a river of pleasures.

It is given you in life, will be opened at the judgment and be remembered forever.

It involves the highest responsibility will reward the greatest labor, and condemn all who trifle with its sacred contents.

4. JUSTIFICATION.—A change of State. A new standing with God.
6. SANCTIFICATION.—A change of service. A separation unto God.
7. GLORIFICATION.—A change of place. A new condition with God.
1. Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling, Calling for you and for me; See on the portals He's waiting and watching, why should we linger and heed not His mercies, you and from me; Shadows are gathering, death-beds are coming, you and for me; 'Tho' we have sinned He has mercy and pardon,

2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me? Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, you and from me; Shadows are gathering, death-beds are coming, you and for me; 'Tho' we have sinned He has mercy and pardon,

3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and for me; See on the portals He's waiting and watching, why should we linger and heed not His mercies, you and from me; Shadows are gathering, death-beds are coming, you and for me; 'Tho' we have sinned He has mercy and pardon,

4. Oh, for the wonderful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me; See on the portals He's waiting and watching, why should we linger and heed not His mercies, you and from me; Shadows are gathering, death-beds are coming, you and for me; 'Tho' we have sinned He has mercy and pardon,

Chorus. Watching for you and for me. Come home, come home, Ye who are weary, come home, Come home, come home. Pardon for you and for me. Come home, come home, Ye who are weary, come home, Come home, come home.

Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling, Calling, O sinner, come home!

I. You Have Sinned and Are Lost.

He that believeth on Him (Jesus) is not condemned; but he that believeth not is CONDEMNED already. John 3:18.

He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life; and he that believeth not the Son shall not see life, but the wrath of God abideth on him. John 3:36.

Note — Is CONDEMNED ALREADY, not that he may be some time, i.e., when he comes to die, (most unsaved people never expect to be lost, they hope to repent and be saved before they die) failing to see that they are LOST ALREADY.

The unsaved person in God's sight is not only a sinner, but a LOST, CONDEMNED sinner. He has been tried, found guilty and is already bound over to judgment; simply waiting the moment of execution, and he needs to see that it is only by the mercy of God that he escapes the torments of hell for a single second.

You are either SAVED or LOST NOW. You are either a SAINT (separate one) or a SINNER NOW. You are either a Child of God or a Child of Satan NOW, and you occupy either one or the other of these positions of your own FREE CHOICE.

Do you say, "I don't know that I am very bad." "I am better than great many." Do not compare yourself with some one else, but hear what God says about you.

"There is none righteous, no not one." Rom. 3:10.

The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked; who can know it? Jer. 17:9

If you think you are not a sinner, God says you are deceived.

If we say we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us. 1 John 1:8.

There is no difference for all have sinned. Rom. 3:22, 23.

They are all gone aside, they are all together become filthy; there is none that doeth good, no, not one. Ps. 14:3.

There is not a just man upon earth that doeth good and sinneth not. Ec. 7:20.

For as many as are of the works of the law are under the curse, for it is written, cursed is every one that continueth not in all things which are written in the book of the law to do them. Gal. 3:10.

Let me ask you, have you kept all of God's law? You say, no, of course not; no one has." Very good; your admitting that you have failed convicts you, for we read: "Whosoever shall keep the whole law, and yet offend in one point, he is guilty of all. James 2:10.

Jesus said unto him, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. Matt. 22:37.

This is the first and great commandment. Matt. 22:38.

To break it must be one of the greatest sins before God. Have you kept it? How wretched you must be. For Isa. 53:6 says, "All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way."
II. But You Can be Saved.

And the Lord hath laid on him (Jesus) the iniquity of us all, Isa. 53:6. What good news.

Behold, I bring you good things of great joy, which shall be to all people. Luke 2:10.

This “all” includes you, and the message of “good tidings” is, that you can be saved. Just read, “This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.” 1 Tim. 1:15.

For the Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost.” Luke 19:10.

God wills that all men should be saved. 1 Tim. 2:4.

God is not willing that any should perish but that all should come to repentance. 2 Peter 3:9.

III. For Christ Hath Redeemed You.

Do you know that Christ has redeemed you? Do you say, “no?” Will you read carefully what God says and see that he did?

I have blotted out, as a thick cloud thy transgressions, and as a cloud thy sins; return unto Me, for I have redeemed thee. Isa. 44:22.

Notice God says, “I have blotted out,” not “I will blot out;” and it is thy sins he says—not the sins of some one else.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities, and with His stripes we are healed. Isa. 53:5.

Read this verse, “He was wounded for my transgressions, etc.” make it personal. In this we see Jesus Christ as our substitute—dying in our stead.


You read in Gal. 3:10 that whosoever fails to keep all of the law is “cursed.” Now, we read that Christ was made a curse for us.

Who his own self bare our sins in His own body on the tree, that we, being dead to sins, should live unto righteousness; by whose stripes ye were healed. 1 Peter 2:24.

For He hath made Him to be sin for us, who knew no sin that we might be made the righteousness of God in Him. 2 Cor. 5:21.

Notice, we are not to be made righteous before God by our moral life or even by our good works, but “in Him.” To this perfect offering of Christ nothing can be added.

For Christ also hath once suffered for sins, the just for the unjust, that he might bring us to God. 1 Peter 3:18.

“How can I be pardoned?” asks the sinner. “How can I not pardon?” says God. The sinner looks at his sins, but God looks at His Son’s atoning blood Sinner, do thou likewise. The work of Christ satisfied God the Father; and it ought to satisfy you.

Read page on “What must I do to be saved.”
IV. Why are you not saved? Is it because of Difficulties?

What is your excuse? Is it I am—

1. Too Great a Sinner.

Thank God if you know you are lost.

For the Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was LOST. Luke 19:10.

This is a faithful saying, and worthy of ALL ACCEPTATION, that Christ Jesus came into the world to SAVE SINNERS; of whom I am chief. 1 Tim. 1:15.

The fact that you are a sinner, assures you that you may be saved.

You are as sure of salvation, upon the confession and forsaking of sin, as you are that you this moment have an existence.

"He that covereth his sins shall not prosper; but whoso confesseth and forsaketh them shall have mercy." Prov. 28:13.

And you may be sure He will accept you, for He hath promised.

"Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out." John. 6:37.

No one can say, "I am too great a sinner, Christ cannot save me."

"Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool." Isa. 1:18.

"Wherefore He is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by him." Heb. 7:25.

Paul was a murderer,—but the grace of God saved him. If he could be saved, surely you can.

Some people say that when grace and good nature meet, we have a great Christian; but Bunyan says, "When grace and a great sinner meet, we have a great Christian."

"Whosoever will, let him take the Water of Life freely." Rev. 22:17.

This salvation is for you my reader if you "will" to have it, God wants you to have it. Will you take it?

2. Trusting in your own self righteousness or doing best you can.

If you were doing the best you could you would accept Christ as your Savior instead of trusting in yourself.

For they being ignorant of God’s righteousness, and going about to establish their own righteousness, have not submitted themselves unto the righteousness of God. Rom. 10:3.

But we are all as an unclean thing, and all OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS are as FILTHY RAGS. Isa. 64:6.

Jesus said to Nicodemus, Except a man be born again, he cannot see kingdom of God.

Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again.

For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God.

NOT BY WORKS OF RIGHTEOUSNESS which we have done, but according to his mercy he saved us. Tit. 3:5.
3. Have no Feeling.

God does not ask for feelings but a turning to him from Satan and sin.

**Turn ye, turn ye** from your evil ways; for why will ye die. Ezekiel 33:11.

And then seek ye the Lord **WHILE** he may be found, call upon him while he is near. Isa 55:6.

The word **feeling** does not occur once in the whole Bible in connection with salvation; but **FAITH IN CHRIST** is mentioned about three hundred times as that which saves.

That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved. Rom. 10:9.

For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation. Rom. 10:10.

Which would you rather trust? God's **UNCHANGING** word, or your **EVER-CHANGING** feelings?

Christ says: Whosoever therefore shall **confess me** before men, him will I also confess before my Father which is in Heaven. Matt. 10:32.

But with this promise there is also a warning which you will do well to heed.

Whosoever shall deny (that is not confess) me before men, **him will I also deny** before my Father which is in Heaven." Matt. 10:33.

Do not be guided by the experience of some Christian friend, but **BY GOD'S WORD**.

The devil's order is: 1st, **Feeling**; 2d, **Faith**; 3d, **Fact**; but God's order is 1st, **Fact**; 2d, **Faith**; then feeling.

The **FACT** you're a sinner, you cannot but see.
That **FAITH** in Christ saves you, is ever our plea.
The **FEELING** will follow in service and love.
Then **TAKE** from Christ Jesus his **GIFT** from above.


Of course you cannot in your own strength. But he is mighty to save. Put your trust for pardon in the finished work of Christ and let him come into your life.

Being confident of this very thing, that he which hath begun a good work in you, will **PERFORM IT** until the day of Jesus Christ. Phil. 1:6.

I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that **HE IS ABLE TO KEEP** that which I have committed unto him against that day. 2 Tim. 1:12.

He cannot keep what you do not commit unto him.

Now unto him that is **ABLE TO KEEP YOU** from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy. Jude 24.

**KEPT** by the power of God through faith unto salvation ready to be revealed in the last time. 1 Peter 1:15.
There hath no temptation taken you but such as is common to man; but God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted ABOVE THAT YE ARE ABLE; but will with the temptation also make a way of escape, that we may be ABLE TO BEAR IT. 1 Cor. 10:13.

Don't be afraid of persecution or temptation. It is a blessing.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake. Matt. 5:11.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad; for great is your reward in heaven. Matt. 5:12.

Blessed is the man that ENDURETH temptation; for when he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life, which the Lord hath promised to them that love him. Jas. 1:12.

5. Can not Give up the World or my Present Business

Is it on account of your business? the desire to make money?

"What shall it profit a man if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul." Mark 8:36.

"Seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you." Matt. 6:33.

Attend first to your soul's salvation. It is more important than making money, enjoying the world, or "having fun." Are you waiting for the feeling that some say they have? If so, you are likely to continue to wait, and if you were to live on for all eternity as you are now living, you would never have it, because it is a feeling that comes into one's soul only upon the acceptance of Christ. It is not so much your feeling you are a sinner, as the fact you are one that should lead you to accept Christ now.

And the world PASSETH AWAY, and the lust thereof; but he that doeth the will of God abideth forever. 1 Jno. 2:15 to 17.

Be not deceived: God is not mocked; for whatsoever a man soweth, THAT shall he also reap. For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh REAP CORRUPTION; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting. Gal. 6:7, 8.

You are "dead in trespasses and sins." Eph. 2:1. You know this because God's word says so, although you cannot tell it. Knowing this to be a fact, act wisely and accept the remedy, which is Christ Jesus. Show the same common sense in caring for your soul, that you would in caring for your body. The spiritual physician, knowing your need says:

"Choose you this day whom ye will serve." Joshua 24:15.

"Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, call ye upon Him while He is near." Isa. 55:6.


Christ says: "My yoke is easy and my burden is light;" but the "way of transgressors is hard." Prov. 13:15.

The Christian life is pleasant, with peace, joy and hope of eternal life. For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not WORTHY TO BE COMPARED with the glory which shall be revealed in us. Rom. 8:18.
If we suffer we shall also REIGN with him. 2 Tim. 2:12.

But the path of the just is as the SHINING LIGHT that shineth more and more unto the perfect day. Prov. 4:18.

Sin is expensive. It may be pleasant at first; but then that which is worse and ends in destruction. "For the wages of Sin is Death." Rom. 6:23. Are you ready to take your wages now? In Rev. 20 we get a glimpse of what the second death is.

And death and hell were cast into the lake of fire. This is the second death.

And whosoever was not found written in the book of life was cast into the lake of fire.

And these shall go away into EVERLASTING PUNISHMENT, prepared for the devil and his angels. Matt. 25:41.

And in hell he lifted up his eyes, BEING IN TORMENTS. Luke 16:23


If you want to be saved, now is the time, because it is God's time. He would not have you delay one moment, because He knows your peril. Hear His voice.

Behold, now is the accepted time; behold now is the day of salvation. 2 Cor. 6:2.

Today if ye will hear his voice, harden not your hearts. Heb. 3:15.

What are you waiting for? To better yourself? This will be a waste of time, as we have learned that your trying and doing and working, will not even help to save you, but hinder you. Do you say, 'there is time enough?' How do you know it? God says:

Boast not thy self of tomorrow, for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth. Proverbs 27:1.

And Jesus said: Therefore, be ye also ready; for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh. Matt. 24:44.

He that being often reproved and hardeneth his neck, shall suddenly be destroyed, and that without remedy. Prov. 29:1.

There is no time to be lost, for God said in Gen. 6:3. My Spirit shall not always strive with man.

Prepare to meet thy God. Amos 4:12.

It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God. Heb. 10:31.

Seek the Lord while He may be found. Isa. 55:6

8. There are too Many Hypocrites.

Yes that is true, but it will not save you looking at them. The more you look the more you are apt to be like them and if they are lost and you are not saved, it looks as if you were both going to the same place.

For there is no difference, all have sinned and come short of the glory of God. But God looks at the heart.
Judge not, that ye be not judged. For with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged: and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again. And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye? Matt. 7:1 to 4.

Read Rom. 2:1 Rom. 14:4, 10 to 13.

It is better to be saved and then try and help others if we know how they ought to live. There are hypocrites in business and in almost everything else. But we do not give up business, etc. There are counterfeit dollars but it only proves that there are genuine. But suppose they are all hypocrites.

Jesus said: What is that to thee? Follow thou me. John 21:22.

9. To the Backslider.

Some who are called backsliders, are not. Because they never slid ahead.

Let me ask you. Did you see Christ as your personal Saviour and accept him. If so and you have become cold and indifferent or fallen into sin, you will never be truly happy or have peace until you confess your sins and return to God.

For the backslider in heart shall be filled with his own ways. Prov. 14:14.

If we CONFESS our sins, he is faithful and just to FORGIVE us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. 1 Jno. 1:9.

He that covereth his sins shall not prosper; but whoso CONFESSETH and FORSAKETH them shall have mercy. Prov. 28:13.

Only acknowledge thine iniquity, that thou hast transgressed against the Lord thy God.

Thine own wickedness shall correct thee.

For my people have committed two evils; they have forsaken me the fountain of living waters, and hewed them out cisterns, broken cisterns, that can hold no water. Jer. 2:13.

My little children, these things write I unto you, that ye sin not. And if any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous, and he is the Propitiation for our sins; and not or ours only, but also for the sins of the whole world. 1 Jno. 2:1, 2 Read Luke 15th. chap.

10. For The Infidel and Skeptic.

For the fool hath said in his heart there is no God.—Ps. 14:1.

But if you are an honest doubter, let me ask you to pray, “O God, if there be a God show me the truth and I will follow it.” Read the book of John and walk in the light as fast as he reveals it to you, and if you do not understand everything at once, remember you do not understand many other things you use and believe, read Deut. 29:29 I Cor. 2:14 I Cor. 1:18 II Cor. 4:34; John 7:17. You may know God and the truth.
V. How you may know you are saved.

First—BECAUSE GOD SAYS SO.

As many as received him (Jesus) to them gave He power to become the sons of God. John 1:12.

John 5:24. "He that heareth My word and believeth on Him that sent me hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation (or Judgment) but is passed from death unto life."

A great many people think it is presumption for them to say they know they are saved—that they can only "hope for the best, and will have to wait until the judgment before they know." Paul did not say to the jailer. "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and perhaps you will be saved, or you will have a good chance of being saved, or you may hope to be saved." No, but "thou shalt be saved." Acts. 17:31.

"He that believeth on the Son hath (not perhaps will have) everlasting life." John 3:36.

"He that hath the Son hath life." 1 John 5:12.

But read the following verse, which tells us why these things are written.

"These things have I written unto you that believe on the name of the Son of God, that ye may know (not hope, or guess) that ye have (not are going to have) eternal life." 1 John 5:13.

Note—If you have received God's gift (Jesus) you have God's word for it, that you have life. The life is in his son. The life is His Son. Believe this and you will know it. Confess Jesus as your Saviour and you will have the witness of the Spirit.

"Put that in black and white," says the merchant when a good offer is made to him. God has put his offer in black and white—"These things are written."

Do you say, I don't feel it? Feeling is not the evidence, or proof for you to trust. Your feelings may change, like the wind, but God's word never changes. He says, "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but My words shall not pass away." Mark 13:31. Which would you rather trust, God's unchanging Word, or your everchanging feelings? When God says a thing, it is so.

Do you want the Spirit of God to bear witness with your Spirit? We are told that this is one of the evidences:

The Spirit himself beareth witness with our spirit that we are the children of God. Rom. 8:16.

If you want this evidence you must believe God's word. If you do not, you are making God a liar, and this will prevent the Spirit from working in you.

He that believeth not God hath made Him a liar, because he believeth not the record that God gave of His Son. 1 John 5:10.

Notice, if you believe not the record that God has given, you make Him a liar. What is this record that you don't believe? Read the next verse and learn.

And this is the record that God hath given (not will give) unto us eternal life, and this life is in His Son. 1 John 5:11.

The record is that we are saved if we trust in Christ, and we may know it. Is it presumption to believe God's word? No! But it is presumption to doubt it.

Jesus said in John 10:28. I give unto them eternal life; and they shall never perish, neither shall any man pluck them out of my hand.


1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of
2. Perfect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-ior am

1. glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, purchase of God, Born of His
burst on my sight, An-gels de-scending, bring from a-bove Ech-ees of
happy and blest, Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove, Filled with His

CHORUS.

Spir-it, washed in His blood.
mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry, this is my
good-ness, lost in his love.

song, Praising my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my

sto-ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav-ior all the day long.
DEAR READER:—

Did you ever ask the question, What must I do to be saved?

I take it you are earnest and sincere or you would not be reading this now. May the Holy Spirit make these few words so plain that you will be able to say, "I see it and will now believe."

_What is it to believe on Christ?_ That is a question that hundreds have asked. No doubt you have sometimes felt alarmed in regard to your sins and have said like the jailer (in Acts 16):

**What must I do to be saved?**

When you read Jno. 3:36, did you stop and wonder what it meant?

"He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life; and he that believeth not the Son shall not see life; but the wrath of God abideth on him." And still you hesitate.

Why should you? You are dealing with your eternal welfare. But you say, Mr. Davis, I am in earnest and wish to be saved, but don't see the way clearly. Let us go over it together thoughtfully.

1st. You must realize you are lost and see your need of Christ as your Saviour.

Until you do I fear you will not trust him wholly. You do not send for a physician until you realize you are ill. You may not understand the disease, but you feel your need of a physician. It was not until Peter found he was sinking that he cried "Lord save me." So the sinner never goes to Christ as a Saviour in the right way until he realizes his lost and wretched condition.

Do you say, you do not feel it? Oh, then how lost, how wretched you must be! Lost soul this very thought ought to fill you with shame and fear. As it is written in Romans 3: "There is none righteous, no, not one." "For there is no difference." "For all have sinned and come short of the glory of God." "They are all gone out of the way, they are together become unprofitable. There is none that doeth good, no, not one."

We have all gone astray and turned our own way and broken the great commandment, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and with all thy soul and with all thy mind." Have you kept it?

If not you have committed one of the greatest sins. Gal. 3:10 says, "Cursed is every one that continueth not in all things which are written in the book of the law to do them." And in James it says, "For whoever shall keep the whole law and yet offend in one point, he is guilty of all."  

Oh, sinner you have broken the first commandment. What must be your terrible condition before God? Whose fault is it that you do not realize your condition? You are alarmed when some fatal disease holds you in its grasp. You are filled with sorrow when a friend is dying in agony before your eyes. Can you have no sorrow when you think of a suffering Saviour whose love you have abused—no alarm when you call to mind that fearful judgment to which you are hastening? Will you dare tell your Judge at the great day that you did not see your need of a Saviour? But you say I do see at least to some degree that I am a poor, lost, undone sinner, **but this will not save me**.

No it will not. Thousands have realized their lost condition and have perished, and you will unless you

2d. Believe that Christ shed His blood, dying in your place, and that He is able and now willing to save you. Yes, He is able for He is Almighty, and He is willing now to save you. You are a great sinner, but Christ is a wonderful Saviour.

Satan, your enemy, has been trying to persuade you that Christ is not able to save such a great sinner as you are.

Don't believe Satan, but **take God at His word**. His word is true. Men are lost by believing Satan and saved by believing God. He says
Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Jesus come into your heart;
2. If 'tis for purity now that you sigh, Let Jesus come into your heart;
3. If there's a tempest, your voice cannot still, Let Jesus come into your heart;
4. If friends, once trusted, have proven untrue, Let Jesus come into your heart;
5. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Jesus come into your heart;

If you desire a new life to begin, Let Jesus come into your heart.
Fountains for cleansing are flowing near by, Let Jesus come into your heart.
If there's a void this world never can fill, Let Jesus come into your heart.
Find what a Friend He will be unto you, Let Jesus come into your heart.
If you would enter the mansions of rest, Let Jesus come into your heart.

Chorus.

Just now, your doubts give o'er; Just now, reject Him no more;
Just now, my doubts are o'er; Just now, rejecting no more;

Just now, throw open the door; Let Jesus come into your heart.
Just now, I open the door; And Jesus comes into my heart.
in John 6:37. "And him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out." What a welcome to you, sinner. Remember "He came to seek and to save that which is lost."

He is willing to save you the moment you fully trust Him, for He is able to save to the uttermost all that come to Him.

Did you read John 1:12? "But as many as received Him to them gave He power (the right) to become the Sons of God, even to them that believe on his name."

Do you receive Him now? For now is the accepted time. Perhaps you have thought He would be willing after a few more days or weeks spent in prayer, weeping and growing better. Satan desires nothing better than that you should continue to think so. You are growing no better. You are doing nothing to gain Christ's favor while you refuse to yield to His loving invitation and are treading under your feet His blood. What He wants is for you to believe or receive. That is to accept and trust Him now.

The great enemy of your soul does not care if you set a time far distant when you will go to Christ. If you will continue to put it off until next year or even next week, a day or an hour, his object is gained and your poor soul is lost. But you say; Oh, I don't feel—feel what? Well I am waiting for feeling. What kind? I said to a man once (looking for a pin) I can make you feel. He said I don't want that kind. What kind do you wish, an electric shock or some peculiar feeling to run down your back? He said no; well, I said, in order to get results if you are sick you must take the medicine. Facts first and then results. He did accept Christ and when I said how about feeling now? Oh, he said, with his face all aglow, I have the Saviour, I am saved, I have feelings now, I am the child of a King. To know you are saved with eternal life is enough to make any one happy and praise God continually.

Yes, you say, "but I am not fit or worthy." Yes, "But the Son of Man came to seek and save that which was lost." But does not a sinner at the moment of actual submission to the Saviour feel more fit to be pardoned, and is not Christ more willing to pardon him than before? No, dear friend, no, no. He is less fit to be pardoned for his sins have been increasing every hour as he puts off this great salvation. Don't go on sinning and rejecting Christ, but just now.

3d. Cast yourself unreservedly upon His mercy and grace and trust Him alone for salvation.

"For by grace [unmerited favor of God as revealed in Jesus Christ] are you saved through faith, and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God. Not of works." This means that you renounce all expectations of saving yourself, or of being saved any other way than through the righteousness and glorious redemption of Jesus Christ. Do you feel you have done all you could? Are you thinking of something more to do in order to obtain forgiveness? You have done too much in this way already. Just stop doing and begin now to trust Christ to do all.

He satisfied God, pleasing him by His life, dying for your sins, the just for the unjust, a perfect Redeemer. By His stripes we are healed; He is our substitute. If God accepted Christ in our place, are you willing just now to say, I come, I come; it is all I can do. Yes, I do believe and accept Him and trust Him. If so you are saved this moment. What a wonderful Saviour, mighty to save even unto the uttermost.

See the man in bathing, he is caught in the current and carried toward the terrible falls. It means death to go over. His friends on the bank give him up for lost. He swims, struggles and calls for help; in another moment a rope is thrown towards the wretched man. Do all the friends call to swim harder in order to reach the shore? Oh, no, stop your struggling. Take hold of the rope.

So the sinner's hope lies not in struggling and trying but in taking Christ and in yielding to Him who will save. But you say why then
do you urge me to become a Christian? Why not let me wait and sit still until Christ shall save me? If the man in the water should fold his arms and wait for the rope to save him as well have struggled on. In both cases he would have gone over the falls: but he must grasp the rope. Not wait until he is in better condition if he wishes to be saved.

If he neglects he is certain of death. So you must lay hold on Christ. Believe His word, trust Him now.

I was preaching in the city of E— on the plan of salvation; at the meetings I announced that I would be glad to shake hands with those that had taken Christ as their Saviour during the meetings and also asked those that had decided that night to come to the front with the rest and tell me when they had decided. Scores came; after some little time I noticed two strong young men on the platform. I went up to one and said, are you a Christian? Yes sir, he answered, with his face shining. Well how long? Oh, about fifteen minutes. I said how is that? Why you made the plan of salvation plain and I saw it, sir, and accepted it down there in that seat. Then you believe the Bible? Yes sir. And the text in John. "He that cometh unto me I will in no way cast out?" Yes sir. Have you come? Yes sir. Does he cast you out? No, sir. How do you know? He says he will not and I believe him. I took him over to John 1:12, and said, if you have received Him you are God's child and that is worth more than this world to you. And then we went over to Jno. 3:36, "He that hath the Son hath life," and I said, What have you by accepting Christ? He said life. Well is that worth anything to you? Yes, he answered, with a smile, and I have eternal life. Reader, do you say this moment I see, it is clear. I will take Christ, believe and trust Him for salvation. If you do He saves you now.

Let us go and prove by our lives and testimony to those around us that we do believe.

If you believe on Christ and will take eternal life as God's gift to you through Christ by faith—

Sign your name here—

NAME...............................................................................................

ADDRESS...............................................................................................

And in order to be a strong healthy Christian—

1. Confess Christ.

In the home, on the street, in public, in every place, by your life and by your mouth. Be among the first to speak in every meeting. Rom. 10:9-10. "That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved. "For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation."

2. Prayer and Praise.

Begin the day with prayer and continue to pray about everything, with thanksgiving. Have the blessing at the table and the family altar. Phil. 4:6. "But in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God."

3. Study your Bible.

Read it much, but study it prayerfully. Study I. John, Romans, The Gospels, Eph., Gal., and so on. Learn all the scripture possible, at least a verse a day. Be a thorough Bible student. Study and pray it into your soul and then give it out. II. Tim. 2:15. "Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the Word of truth."

4. Attend every means of Grace possible.

Church service, prayer meetings, etc. You need all the help you can get that you may be strong to help others. The greatest blessing is to be a blessing. Live for others.
5. Be a Worker.

Don't be a jerker, shirker, growler or kicker, but a worker. Faithful in all little things wherever you are. Be a soul-winner.

Do all the good you can, in all the ways you can, to all the people you can, as long as ever you can.

John 4:35. "Behold, I say unto you, lift up your eyes, and look on the fields, for they are white already to harvest."

6. Be Baptized and Join Some Church.

Ask God to guide you. Study and find out what you believe God tells you and follow Him wherever He leads you. Where you can be a worker and a blessing, faithful in whatever you find to do for the Master

1 Cor. 15:58. "Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, for as much as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.

7. Give, Be Generous.

Don't rob God, you can not afford not to give, ask God to guide you in all your givings. Remember what it cost Christ to redeem you and this is your opportunity to purchase heavenly property. Laying up treasure in Heaven.

Don't hold on to money here, for time, and lose the reward in Heaven, for eternity.

II Cor. 8:19. Prov. 11:24. 25. II Cor. 9:6-9. "For God loveth a cheerful giver."

8. If You Should Stumble or Fall.

Don't lay there, but get up at once and go on. I remember of slipping on some ice freshly covered over with snow and falling. But I did not lay there, I got up at once, looked around to see if any one saw me, brushed off my clothes and went on, more careful as to where I was going. If the devil should fix up some slippery place and you fall get up at once and go on.

9. Live a Clean Life.

Don't follow questionable practices. Cut loose from every known sin or weight, abstain from all appearance of evil. Be separate from the world and worldly things. It pays to live right.

Heb. 12:1-3. "Wherefore, seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus."

10. Go on to Victory.

Go on, go on, go on to Victory, make the most of your life by the Grace of God.

II Peter 3:18. "But grow in grace, and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ."

How Spurgeon Found Christ. Written by himself

Born twice. First at Kelvedon, Essex, Eng., June 19 1834; the second time at Colchester in 1849.

Died once. Fell asleep in Jesus at Mentone, France, Jan. 31, 1892. His body laid to rest at London, Feb 11, 1892.

I had been about five years in the most fearful distress of mind, as a lad. If any human being felt more of the terror of God’s law I can indeed pity and sympathize with him. Bunyan’s “Grace Abounding” contains, in the main, my history. Some abysses he went into I never trod; but some into which I plunged he seems to have never known.

I thought the sun was blotted out of my sky—that I had sinned so against God that there was no hope for me. I prayed—the Lord knoweth how I prayed; but I never had a glimpse of an answer that I knew of. I searched the word of God; the promises were more alarming than the threatenings. I read the privileges of the people of
God, but with the fullest persuasion that they were not for me. The secret of my distress was this; I did not know the gospel. I was in a Christian land, I had Christian parents, but I did not fully understand the freeness and simplicity of the gospel.

I attended all the places of worship in the town where I lived, but I honestly believe that I did not hear the gospel fully preached. I do not blame the man, however. One man preached the divine sovereignty. I could hear him with pleasure; but what was that to a poor sinner who wished to know what he should do to be saved? There was another admirable man who always preached about the law; but what was the use of plowing up ground that needed to be sown?

Another was a great practical preacher. I heard him, but it was very much like a commanding officer teaching the manoeuvres of war to a set of men without feet. What could I do? All his exhortations were lost on me. I knew it was said, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved," but I did not know what it was to believe in Christ.

I sometimes think I might have been in darkness and despair now, had it not been for the goodness of God in sending a snowstorm one Sunday morning, when I was going to a place of worship. When I could go no further, I turned down a court and came to a little Primitive Methodist chapel. In that chapel there might be a dozen or fifteen people. The minister did not come that morning; snowed up, I suppose. A poor man, a shoemaker, or something of that sort, went up into the pulpit to preach.

Now, it is well that ministers should be instructed, but this man was really stupid, as you would say. He was obliged to stick to his text for the simple reason that he had nothing else to say. The text was, "Look unto Me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth." He did not even pronounce the words rightly but that did not matter.

There was, I thought, a gleam of hope for me in the text. He began thus: "My dear friends, this is a very simple text indeed. It says, "Look." Now that does not take a deal of effort. It ain't lifting your foot or your finger it is just 'look'. Well a man need not go to college to learn to look. You may be the biggest fool and yet you can look. A man need not be worth a thousand a year to look. Anyone can look; a child can look. But this is what the text says. Then it says 'Look unto Me.' "Ay" said he in broad Essex, "many on ye are looking to yourselves. No use looking there. You'll never find comfort in yourselves. Some look to God the Father. No, look to Him by-and-by. Jesus Christ says 'Look unto Me.' Some of you say 'I must wait the Spirit's working.' You have no business with that just now. Look to CHRIST. It runs: 'Look unto Me.'"

Then the good man followed up his text in this way: "Look unto Me; I am sweating great drops of blood. Look unto Me; I am hanging on the cross. Look! I am dead and buried. Look unto Me; I rise again. Look unto Me; I ascend; I am sitting at the Father's right hand. O! look to me! look to me!"

When he had got about that length and managed to spin out ten minutes or so he was at the end of his tether. Then he looked at me under the gallery and I dare say with so few present he knew me to be a stranger. He then said: "Young man you Look miserable." Well I did; but I had not been accustomed to have remarks made on my personal appearance from the pulpit before. However it was a good blow struck. He continued: "And you will always be miserable—miserable in life and miserable in death—if you do not obey my text. But if you obey now this moment you will be saved."

Then he shouted as only a Primitive Methodist can; "Young man, look to Jesus Christ!" I did "look."

There and then the cloud was gone, the darkness had rolled away, and that moment I saw the sun: I could have risen that moment and sung with the most enthusiastic of them of the precious blood of Christ and the simple faith which looks alone to Him. Oh, that
somebody had told me that before: TRUST CHRIST
AND YOU SHALL BE SAVED.
"E'er since by faith I saw the stream, Thy wounds supplied for me.
Redeeming love has been my theme, And shall forever be."

Facts or Feelings.

Facts and feelings are widely different, but are often sadly confused in our thoughts about spiritual things in general, and about the way of salvation in particular. They are as different as rock and sand, and yet they are frequently mistaken for each other, and seeking souls are constantly putting "the cart before the horse," and reasoning within themselves thus:—"If I could only feel forgiven, I could believe;" "If I could only feel better I should have some hope;" "If I could only feel saved, I should be happy."

I am only aware of one person in the Scriptures who is said to have "felt" anything in regard to salvation, and in that case her feelings were based upon facts. (Mark 5:25-29.) Observe the order here—facts, faith and feelings. First the facts: her need of healing and His power to heal. Next the action of faith: "She touched His garment." Then the feeling: "Straightway she felt she was healed of that plague."

I trust the following correct account of an incident which occurred recently may serve to make the distinction between facts and feelings still more clear:

A Christian minister visited a sick man who had been for many years a member of a noted infidel club in London. He was received with words to this effect, "Oh you have come to ask if I 'feel saved,' I suppose? Well you need not trouble; my wife is always talking about 'feeling saved,' but I do not believe in any such thing. I gave up all that sort of rubbish twenty years ago when I burnt my Bible."

"No; I have not the slightest wish to hear that you feel saved for if you did you might soon feel lost again. But whether you accept it or not, there is one great FACT, that the Son of God came and died to save your soul 1800 years ago, and if you do not choose to believe God's Word, you will certainly be lost for ever, not because you have been a sinner, but because you are so utterly mad as to reject the fact which God sets before you. And yet it will remain a fact forever, that the Son of God died for you, and you might have been saved by that fact."

On calling again the servant of God found that the two-edged sword had pierced through the hard thick rust formd by a life of infidelity and sin.

The sick man said: "I wish you would tell me more about that fact you mentioned the last time you were here."

The truth was again simply set before him, and illustrated by the following thought:

"Suppose you are in prison owing $5000, and unable to pay it. A decree has just gone forth that on the morrow, that prison with all its inmates is to be utterly destroyed by fire. I, hearing of your awful plight, pay the money for you and send you the receipt. Let us imagine, if possible that you are insane enough to tear up the receipt, refuse your liberty and perish in the fire that destroys the prison. Your death does not ALTER THE FACT THAT YOUR DEBT WAS PAID and that you might have escaped had you been willing to accept your deliverance and believe the blesses news."

Shortly afterwards he died. Just before he passed away his weeping wife said to him: "John, dear, do tell me you FEEL SAVED before you go."

With the little strength he had left, he raised his head and said:

"FEELINGS CANNOT SAVE ME BUT FACTS CAN. IT IS A FACT THAT THE SON OF GOD DIED FOR ME AND I DIE ON THAT FACT."

Let me again remind you of the divine order. You are a sinner. Christ is the only Savior. These are facts. "BELIEVE on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved." (Acts xvi:31.) This is faith.
1. You ask what makes me happy, my heart so free from care, It is because my
2. I was a friendless wand’rer till Jesus took me in, My life was full of
3. I wish that ev’ry sinner before His throne would bow; He waits to bid them
4. I mean to live for Jesus while here on earth I stay, And when His voice shall

Saviour in mercy heard my pray’r; He bro’t me out of darkness and sor-row, my heart was full of sin; But when the blood so precious spoke welcome, He longs to bless them now; If they but knew the rapture that call me to realms of endless day; As one by one we gather, re-

now the light I see; O bless-ed, lov-ing Saviour! to Him the praise shall be, par-don to my soul; O bliss-ful, bliss-ful moment! ’twas joy beyond control. in His love I see, They’d come and shout salvation, and sing His praise with me. joic-ing on the shore, We’ll shout His praise in glory and sing for ev-er-more.

CHORUS.

I will shout His praise in glory— so will I, so will I, And we’ll all sing

hal-le-lu-jah in heaven by and by; in heaven by and by.

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Sunlight.

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P. P. Bilhorn, owner, W. S. Weeden.

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

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

Chorus.

Sun-light, sun-light, in my soul to-day,
Sun-light, sun-light,

all a-long the way; Since the Sav - ior found me,

narrow way;

I have had the sunlight of His love with-in.

took a-way my sin, Load of sin,
Where Christ is Marching On.

1. Go out in the highways, what-e'er the cost, Where hearts full of love for sinner lost, Where Christ is marching on.
2. Go herald to-day Salvation's news, Where wonderful chances why now refuse, Where Christ is marching on.
3. Go forth to the fields that seem far away, Where preach men the word in this gospel day, While Christ is marching on.
4. The fields are all ready, the harvest white, Where day is far spent soon, will come the night, Where Christ is marching on.

Christ is marching on, Christ is marching on; With hearts full of love for sinner lost, Where Christ is marching on.
Christ is marching on, Christ is marching on; These wonderful chances why now refuse, Where Christ is marching on.
Christ is marching on, Christ is marching on; Go preach men the word in this gospel day, While Christ is marching on.
Christ is marching on, Christ is marching on; The day is far spent soon, will come the night, Where Christ is marching on.

Chorus. mp

He came the lost to seek and save, For this His precious life He gave;

He rose triumph-ant from the grave, And now He's marching on.
My Mother's Prayer.

I. W. Van DeVenter.  W. S. Weeden.

1. I nev-er can for-get the day I heard my mother kindly say:
2. I nev-er can for-get the voice That always made my heart rejoice;
3. Tho' years have gone, I can't for-get Those words of love—I hear them yet;
4. I nev-er can for-get the hour I felt the Savior's cleansing pow'r;

"You're leaving now my ten-der care; Remember, child, your mother's pray'r."
Tho' I have wandered God knows where, Still I remember mother's pray'r.
I see her by the old arm chair, My mother dear, in humble pray'r.
My sin and guilt He canceled there; 'Twas there He answered mother's pray'r.

CHORUS.

Whene'er I think of her so dear, I feel her an-gel spir-it near;
Last V. Oh, praise the Lord for saving grace; We'll meet up yon-der face to face;

A voice comes floating on the air, Reminding me of mother's pray'r.
The home a-bove to-geth-er share, In answer to my mother's pray'r.

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The Best Friend is Jesus.

1. Oh, the best friend to have is Jesus, When the cares of life upon you
2. What a friend I have found in Jesus! Peace and comfort to my soul He
3. Tho' I pass thro' the night of sorrow, And the chilly waves of Jordan
4. When at last to our home we gather, With the loved ones who have gone be-

Oh, the best friend to have is Jesus.
When the cares of life upon you
What a friend I have found in Jesus! Peace and comfort to my soul He
Tho' I pass thro' the night of sorrow, And the chilly waves of Jordan
When at last to our home we gather, With the loved ones who have gone be-

Oh, the best friend to have is Jesus.
Oh, the best friend to have is Jesus.
Oh, the best friend to have is Jesus.
Oh, the best friend to have is Jesus.

The best friend to have is Jesus, The best friend to have is Jesus, He will help you
Jesus ev'ry day, Jesus all the way.

when you fall, He will hear you when you call; Oh, the best friend to have is Jesus.
1. The name of Jesus is so sweet, I love its music to repeat;
2. I love the name of Him whose heart knows all my griefs and bears a part;
3. That name I fondly love to hear; It never fails my heart to cheer;
4. No word of man can ever tell How sweet the name I love so well;

It makes my joys full and complete, The precious name of Jesus.
Who bids all anxious fears depart—I love the name of Jesus.
Its music dries the falling tear; Exalt the name of Jesus.
O let its praises ever swell, O praise the name of Jesus.

Chorus.

"Jesus," O how sweet the name! "Jesus," every day the same;

"Jesus," let all saints proclaim Its worthy praise forever.
Its worthy praise
1. I've reach'd the land of corn and wine, And all its rich- es free- ly mine,
   Here shines undimm'd one bliss- ful day, For all my night has pass'd a-way.

2. The Saviour comes and walks with me, And sweet com-mun-ion here have we;
   He gen-tly leads me with His hand, For this is heav-en's bor-der-land.

3. A sweet per-fume up-on the breeze Is borne from ev-er ver-nal trees,
   And flow'rs that nev-er fad-ing grow Where streams of life for-ev-er flow.

4. The zeph- yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heaven's mel-o-dy,
   As an-gels with the white rob'd throng, Join in the sweet re-demp-tion song.

   Chorus.

Beu-lah land, sweet Beu-lah land, As on thy high-est mount I stand,

   And view the shin-ing glo-ry shore, My heav'n, my home for-ev-er-more.

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Jesus is Piloting Me.

1. Sailing life's ocean 'mid breakers and foam, Jesus is piloting me;
2. Fear I no tempest, tho' threatening and dark, Jesus is piloting me;
3. Pleasant the voyage when shineth the sun, Jesus is piloting me;
4. Fair is the morning, and bright is the day, Jesus is piloting me;
5. Trust to this Pilot your frail bark, my friend, Jesus your pilot will be;

Sailing life's ocean towards heaven and home, Jesus is piloting me.
Safe o'er the trackless deep guides He my bark, Jesus is piloting me.
Oh, what a meeting when sailing is done, Jesus is piloting me.
Never another that knoweth the way, Jesus is piloting me.
Trust Him to pilot you safe to the end, Jesus your pilot will be.

Chorus.

Jesus is piloting me, Jesus is piloting me; Safe into port my bark He will bring; Storm-clouds may hover, yet to Him I'll cling;

Rit.

He's the sure Pilot, His praises I'll sing; Jesus is piloting me.
One Step Ahead.

W. Stillman Martin.

1. One step a-head is all I need to see, One step a-head—this is His will for me; He leads the way, with Him I dare to go; worry and from strife; To live each day with-in His blessed will, mark the path for me; Just what is best to me my Lord will give;

2. To walk by faith, how rest-ful such a life, How free from care, from care to see, One step a-head, this is e-nough for me; He leads the way, and gladly I will go, Tho'what a-waits a-head I do not know.

3. One step a-head, nor anxious would I be, He goes be-fore to

Chorus.

Tho' what a-waits me now I do not know. How sweet to hear Him say-ing, "Peace, be still." One step a-head is all I How safe my life as in this realm I live.
Will There be Anyone Waiting for Me?

W. S. M.

1. Will there be any souls in the kingdom above; Whom the
   Master has helped me to win; For abundant the entrance to
   far away land now is he; And if I am unfaithful, how ma-
   ny to righteousness turn;" But they suffer great loss,—hear the
   others' salvation thy care; For each trophy of grace who for

2. I am saved, praise the Lord! but my neighbor is lost, In the
   warning divine, Whose works at the judgment must burn.
   Jesus is won, Will add to thy pleasure up there.

3. "As the stars in the kingdom of God they shall shine, Who shall
   those who in love, Have rescued the lost from their sin.
   fearful the cost, The blood of a soul rests on me. Will there be a-
   ny warning divine, Whose works at the judgment must burn.

4. O be not content to reach heaven alone, Make some
   narrow way? Over there, I have helped to the straight narrow way?
   happy the thought, that with them I shall share In the glory of God's endless day.

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The Man on the Other Side.

"The Man Christ Jesus." 1 Tim. 2:5.

W. S. M. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. How oft-en the heart would be wea-ry, How oft-en your feet would slide;
2. He went to the cross to re-deem us, Be-hold now the crim-son tide,
3. Ex-alt-ed, a Prince and a Sav-i-or, A ref-uge where all may hide;
4. He lives in the glo-ry of heav-en, The door He has o-pened wide;
5. Some day He will call all His true ones, With Him they shall ever a-bide;

But for one whom we know doth love us, The Man on the oth-er side.
That was o-pened for sin’s un-clean-ness By the Man on the oth-er side.
A help-er in time of trou-b-le Is the Man on the oth-er side.
Saved and hap-py the soul now trust-ing The Man on the oth-er side.
Some day they shall share the glo-ry Of the Man on the oth-er side.

Chorus.

The Man on the oth-er side, The Man on the oth-er side; the other side, the other side;

Oh, praise His ho-ly name, He’s always just the same, The man on the oth-er side.

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Reapers are Needed.

Standing in the market places all the season thro', Idly saying
Every sheaf you gather will become a jewel bright In the crown you
Morning hours are passing, and the evening follows fast; Soon the time of

"Lord, is there no work that I can do," O how many loiter, while the
hope to wear in your world of light. Seek the gems immortal that are
reaping will forever more be past. Empty handed to the Master

Master calls anew—"Reapers! reapers! Who will work to-day?"
precious in His sight! "Reapers! reapers! Who will work to-day?"
will you go at last? "Reapers! reapers! Who will work to-day?"

Chorus.

Lift thine eyes and look upon the fields that stand
Lift thine eyes and look upon the fields that stand all ready,

Ripe and ready for the willing gleaner's hand, Rouse ye, O sleepers!
Ripe and ready for the willing gleaner's hand, O rouse ye,

Ready for the gleaner's hand.
Reapers are Needed.
Ye are need-ed as reap-ers! Who will be the first to an-swer, "Mas-ter, quick-ly,
here am I," Far and wide the rip-en ed
"Mas-ter, here am I," Far and wide the rip - ened
O an-swer! Far and wide the
grain is bend - ing low, In the breez-es gen - tly
grain is bend - ing low, In breez-es, in the breez - es gen - tly
grain bends low, And in the breeze wave
waving to and fro; Rouse ye, O sleep - ers! Ye are
waving to and fro; O rouse ye,
to and fro; O
need-ed as reapers, And the gold - en harvest days are swift - ly pass-ing by.
1. Do you ever feel down-hearted or discouraged? Do you
2. Dark-est night will always come before the dawning, Silver
3. God is mighty! He is able to deliver; Faith can

ev-er think your work is all in vain? Do the burdens thrust upon you
lin-ings shine on God's side of the cloud; All your journey He has promised
victor be in every trying hour; Fear, and care, and sin, and sorrow

make you tremble, And you fear that you shall never the victory gain? victory gain?
to be with you, Naught has come to you but what His love allowed,
be defeated By our faith in God's almighty, conqu'ring pow'r, conqu'ring pow'r,

CHORUS.

Have faith in God, the sun will shine, Have faith in God, the sun will shine,

Tho' dark the cloud may be today; Tho' dark the cloud may be today;

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Have Faith in God.

His heart hath planned your path and mine;
His heart hath planned your path and mine;

Have faith in God, have faith alway.
Have faith in God, have faith alway.

Lord, at Thy Mercy Seat.

Arr. by Theo. E. Perkins.

1. Lord, at Thy mercy-seat, Humbly I fall; Pleading Thy promise sweet, Lord, hear my call; Now let thy work begin,
2. Tears of repentant grief Silently fall; Help Thou my unbelief, Hear Thou my call; Oh, how I pine for Thee!
3. Still at Thy mercy-seat, Humbly I fall; Pleading Thy promise sweet, Heard is my call; Faith wings my soul to Thee,

Oh, make me pure within, Cleanse me from ev’ry sin, Jesus, my all.
'Tis all my hope, my plea; Jesus has died for me, Jesus, my all.
This all my hope shall be, Jesus has died for me, Jesus, my all.

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Longing for the Sweet By and By.

Worda and Muslo P. P. B. Copyright, 1901, by P. P. Bilhorn.

1. I stood all alone by the way-side, And gazed at the stars in the sky; I thought of the many who entered wealth could supply; I longed for a glimpse of the portals, home I will fly; I'll enter the gates of that city, ne'er dim mine eye, I'll sing forth forever and praise it,

Chorus. Faster.

The home in the Sweet By and By, A home in the Sweet By and By, And dwell in the Sweet By and By. The home in the Sweet By and By.

Sweet By and By, O land of beauty, home in the sky;

My heart is longing for the Sweet By and By (By and By).
O Come to the Precious Fountain.

"The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth from all sin." I. Jno. 1:7.

C. D. M. C. D. MARTIN.

1. O come to the precious fountain, Where Cal-val-ry's stream doth flow;
2. O come to the precious fountain, There is life in the cleansing flood;
3. O come to the precious fountain, Where the Prince of Glo-ry died;
4. O come to the precious fountain, And your bur-den will dis-appear;

The Sav-ior is there to bless you, Make you whit-er by far than snow.
You are not too vile for Je-sus, To make clean in His pre-cious blood.
Your sin by the blood is cov-ered, O come now to the crim-son tide.
When the Sav-ior shall come in glo-ry, Your glad heart will be free from fear.

Chorus.

O come to the pre-cious fount-ain, Find cleansing from ev-'ry sin;

Oh, come to the pre-cious fount-ain! 'Twas o-pened for you.

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Dare to Stand Like Joshua.

Words and Music.
Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bichel.

ODE.

1. We are bound for Canaan land, Tent-ing by the way;

2. Many trials we have seen, Thus far on our way;

3. When the dark Red sea of doubt, Bil-low'd in our way;

4. Can we safely trust a guide Who knows not the way;

5. Just before us Jordan rolls, Right a-cross the way;

CHORUS.

Who shall lead us on the road? Choose your king to-day.

He hath led us safely thro', Shall He lead to-day?

Then He parted ev'ry wave—So He will to-day.

God hath traveled ev'ry foot, Shall He lead to-day?

We can safely trust the Lord, He shall lead to-day.

Dare to stand like Joshua, Dare to say the word;

As for me and for my house, We will serve the Lord.
No Night There.

John R. Clements.

H. P. Danks.

1. In the land of fade-less day Lies "the cit-y four-square,"
2. All the gates of pearl are made In "the cit-y four-square,"
3. And the gates shall nev-er close To "the cit-y four-square,"
4. There they need no sun-chine bright, In "that cit-y four-square,"

It shall nev-er pass a-way, And there is "no night there."
All the streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there."
There life's crys-tal riv-er flows, And there is "no night there."
For the Lamb is all the light, And there is "no night there."

CHORUS. mf

God shall "wipe a-way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
God shall "wipe a-way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;

And they count not time by years, For there is "no night there."
And they count not time by years, by years, For there is "no night . . . there."

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The Bird with a Broken Wing.

Copyright transferred to P. P. Bilhorn, 1895.

Hezekiah Butterworth.

F. M. Lamb.

1. I walked thro' the woodland meadows, Where sweet the thrushes singing;
2. I found a young life broken By sin's seductive art;
3. But the bird with a broken wing Kept another from the snare;
4. But the soul that comes to Jesus Is saved from every sin,

And found on a bed of mosses, A bird with a broken wing.
And touched with a Christ-like pity I took him to my heart.
And the life that sin hath stricken Raised another from despair.
And the heart that fully trusts Him Shall a crown of glory win;

I healed its wound, and each morning It sang its old sweet strain;
He lived with a noble purpose, And struggled not in vain;
Each loss has its compensation, There is healing for every pain;
Then come to the dear Redeemer, He'll cleanse you from every stain.

But the bird with a broken wing, Never soared as high again.
But the life that sin hath stricken, Never soared as high again.
But the bird with a broken wing, Never soars as high again.
By His wonderful love and mercy, You shall surely rise again.

4th verse by P. P. Bilhorn.
Some years ago, in "The Youths Companion," appeared the first three verses of this song written by Hezekiah Butterworth. They were afterwards found in the vest pocket of a man who died while in prison.

During a meeting held in one of our Western state's prisons, after the sermon, the chaplain, Rev. Gun, D. D., gave an invitation for any who so desired to speak. Several spoke. I sang the three verses this song then contained. For a moment there was death-like silence, when a man wearing prison clothes tremulously arose, supporting himself on the bench in front of him, and with quivering voice said: "Gentlemen, according to the sentiment of that song, although I serve my time, and resolve to do better, I never can rise to the position I once occupied." He sank back, covered his face with his hands and began to sob. Many were touched by his emotion, and wept with him. I bowed my head in shame as I considered the sad truth of his statement. That night, on bended knees, I said: "O God! I cannot sing those verses again; they do not contain the grace of Thy love and power to save and lift men up." While thus praying, the fourth verse as it now appears in the song, came to me. I could scarcely wait for the next Sunday, that I might go and sing the additional verse. The hour came, and in a few words I thanked the man who had reproved me, sat down to my little organ, and sang the song again. There seemed to be little interest during the singing of the first three verses, but there was a marked change when the new verse rang out.

The blessing of God and the Holy Ghost fell upon the meeting. The man who uttered the reproof the previous Sunday was the first to bow his head and weep. Many others followed. The chaplain asked those who would accept the mercy and love of God offered in the fourth verse, to lift their right hand. Many responded, and, thank God! the hand of my reprover was among them.

A few years after, at the close of a meeting held in the V. M. C. A. Auditorium, of Chicago, I was about to leave, when a well dressed gentleman stopped me, took hold of my hand and said: "God bless you, Brother Bilhorn. I'd rather see you than the President of the United States." I said, "You have the better of me. Who are you, please?" He seemed greatly surprised that I did not recognize him. He then said, "Don't you remember the fourth verse of "The Bird With a Broken Wing?" Grasping his hand again, I said, "How goes it with you?" "Does it? Why! havn't you heard? I was pardoned a year after you were there. Instead of serving the sentence of eight years, I served a little more than three. I found good employment at once and have since paid my indebtedness with interest and compound interest, my family are with me again. I am a trustee and deacon in a church and I am as happy as it is possible for me to be.

I could not refrain from shouting "Glory to God!"

In the winter of 1902, in a western city, at the close of the Sunday evening service where I had related this incident and sung the song, as the people were leaving the church, a fine appearing gentleman approached me, handed me his business card and requested me to call upon him the next day. I complied with his request and found him in one of the finest business places in the city in which he had become a partner.

He told me how in that Sunday prison meeting he had sat beside the man who had reproved me, and on the following Sunday had listened to the fourth verse of the song, been blessed by it and resolved to live a Christian life. By the grace of God he is today a respected citizen, prominent in the social and church life of his city and helpful to those about him.

P. P. Bilhorn.
When I Get Home.

1. I shall wear a gold-en crown, When I get home; I shall lay my burdens down, When I get home; Clad in robes of glory, I shall sing the story Of the Lord who bought me, When I get home.

2. All the dark-ness will be past, When I get home; I shall see the light at last, When I get home; Light from heav-en stream-ing, O'er my path-way beam-ing, Ev-er guides me on-ward Till I get home.

3. I shall see my Saviour's face, When I get home; Sing a-gain of sav-ing grace, When I get home; I shall stand be-fore Him; Glad-ly I'll a-dore Him; Ev-er to be with Him, When I get home.

Chorus.

When I get home, When I get home, All sor-row will be o-ver, When I get home; When I get home, when I get home, When I get home, when I get home, When I get home, when I get home, When
When I Get Home.

I get home, All sorrow will be over, When I get home.

Where Do You Stand Tonight?

JNO. R. CLEMENTS. Geo. C. STEBBINS.

1. Where do you stand tonight? On sinking sand, or solid rock
2. Have you a hope tonight? Stead-fast and sure with in the veil,
3. Who is your guide tonight? Christ is the Way, thro' Him alone
4. If He should come tonight, Would pearl-y gate, by streets of gold

That can with-stand the tem-pest shock? O, where do you stand tonight?
To firm en-dure what-e'er as-sail? O, have you a hope tonight?
Can end-less day and joy be known, O, who is your guide tonight?
Where an-gels wait, for you un-fold? If He should come tonight?

CHORUS.

Where, where do you stand tonight? Where, where do you stand?

On Christ, the Rock, or on sinking sand? O, where do you stand tonight?

1. I am on a shining path-way, A down life's short'ning years,
2. My soul hath had its conflicts With mighty hosts of sin;
3. I am coming near the city My Savor's hands have piled,

And my heart hath known its sorrows, Mine eyes have seen their tears;
With deadly foes without me; And deadlier foes within;
And I know my Father's waiting To welcome home his child;

But I saw those shadows flee, And the shining light I see,
But I saw those legions flee, And my soul found victory,
For unworthy tho' I be, He will find a place for me,

While I'm trusting in the merit Of the Man of Galilee.
When I trusted in the merit Of the Man of Galilee.
For He is the King of Glory—The Man of Galilee.
I Am On the Right Side.

[Music notation]

1. In the royal army, fighting for the right, Serving for Jehovah,
2. Many foes to conquer, ere the day be done, Ere the cry of triumph
3. See the ranks of darkness, backward as they fall, Never more to rally,
4. Hasten onward, brother, triumph over sin, Every evil vanquish,

trust-ing in His might, Standing by my Captain, victory in view,
tells of victory won; Clad in gospel armor, Satan's hosts pursue;
ruin over all; See Jehovah's army, reinforced anew;
ev'ry conflict win; Hasten on to Zion, for the grand review;

Cres.    Rit.  Chorus.

I am on the right side; brother, are you?
I am on the right side; brother, are you?
I am on the right side; brother, are you?

brother, are you? Standing by your Captain, brave, and tried, and true; Brother, will you

meet me in the grand review, I am on the right side; brother, are you?
Let Me Be a Friend to Man.

"A man that hath friends must show himself friendly."—Prov. 18:24.

SAM WALTER FOSS. Last verse and chorus by M. W. S. MARTIN.

1. Let me live in a house by the side of the road, Where the race of men go by, The men who are good and the men who are bad, Just as good and as bad as I; I would not

2. I see from my house on the side of the road, By the side of the high-way of life; The men who press on with the sit in the scorn-er's seat or hurt the cyn-ic's ban; Let me

3. Let me live in a house by the side of the road, Where my broth-er pass-es by, Let me tell Him of Christ who has way from their smiles nor tears, both parts of an infinite plan; Let me heart he would like to be good, I'll show him how he can; Let me

live in a house by the side of the road, And be a friend to man.

D.S.—great tender heart, and His might-y arm Were read-y to bless the throng.

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Let Me Be a Friend to Man.

Chorus.

For Jesus Himself lived up-on the road Where men were passing a-long; And His

Give Me Jesus.

"Apart from me ye can do nothing."—John 15:5.

1. When I'm happy hear me sing, When I'm happy hear me sing,
2. When in sorrow hear me pray, When in sorrow hear me pray,
3. When in trouble hear me pray, When in trouble hear me pray,
4. When I'm lonely hear me sing, When I'm lonely hear me sing,
5. When I'm dying hear me sing, When I'm dying hear me sing,
6. When in glory we will sing, When in glory we will sing,

Give me Jesus.

Give me Jesus, You may have all the world, Give me Jesus.

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Filled With Sunshine and Song.

W. S. M. W. Stillman Martin.

1. I am walking with my Savior, And His presence is so dear, How His
   tender word doth bless me, scatt'ring ev'ry doubt and fear; Tho' the path be
   rough and thorny, Tho' the way seem very long, Still my heart is filled with
   sunshine and with song.

2. I am walking with my Savior, And our fellowship is sweet, For this
   way grows brighter, As I triumph o'er wrong, And my heart is filled with
   fierce temptations, As I mingle with the throng, Still my heart is filled with
   sunshine and with song. I am walking with my Lord.

3. I am walking with my Savior, I can never lose my way; He is
   I am list'ning as He talks along the way, I am trusting
   Copyright, 1905, by John A. Davis.
Filled With Sunshine and Song.

in His word. I am asking Him for power to obey.

The Promised Land.

1. I have a Father in the promised land, I have a Father in the promised land; My Father calls me I must go To meet Him in the promised land.
2. I have a Saviour, in the promised land, I have a Saviour in the promised land; My Saviour calls me I must go To meet Him in the promised land.
3. I have a crown in the promised land, I have a crown in the promised land; When Jesus calls me I must go To wear it in the promised land.
4. I hope to meet you in the promised land, I hope to meet you in the promised land; At Jesus' feet, a joyous band, We'll praise Him in the promised land.

Chorus.

I'll away, I'll away to the promised land; I'll away, I'll away to the promised land; My Father calls me I must go To meet Him in the promised land.

D.S.
Keep Praying as you Go.

"Pray without ceasing." Thess. 5:17.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. However rough the way may be, Keep praying as you go;
2. When out in life's great harvest field, Keep praying as you go;
3. To walk in fellowship with God, Keep praying as you go;

The pow'r and grace of God are free, Keep praying as you go;
By pray'r God's weapons you must wield, Keep praying as you go;
To understand this precious Word, Keep praying as you go;

Unceasing pray'r is what you need, 'Tis pray'r that makes you strong indeed,
Before you none can ever stand, The pow'r of God you may command,
To live a life of ceaseless praise, To be made useful all your days,

No force can then your way impede, Keep praying as you go.
Then marching thro' the "promised land," Keep praying as you go.
To have God's smile on all your ways, Keep praying as you go.

Chorus.

Keep praying as you go, Keep praying as you go;
Keep praying as you go, Keep praying as you go;

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Keep Praying as You Go.

Un-ceasing pray'r is what you need, Keep praying as you go.

Since I Found My Savior.

E. E. Hewitt.

May be used as a Solo and Chorus. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. Life wears a different face to me, Since I found my Savior; Rich
2. He sought me in His wondrous love, So I found my Savior; He
3. The passing clouds may inter-vene, Since I found my Savior; But
4. A strong hand kindly holds my own, Since I found my Savior; It

mer-cy at the cross I see, My dy-ing, liv-ing Sav-i-or.
brought sal-va-tion from a-bove, My dear, Al-might-y Sav-i-or.
He is with me, tho' un-seen, My ev-er pres-ent Sav-i-or.
leads me on-ward to the throne, O there I'll see my Sav-i-or.

CHORUS.

Golden sun-beams 'round me play, Jesus turns my nights to day;

Heav-en seems not far a-way, Since I found my Sav-i-or.

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Jesus Only Would I Know.


1. Let me work for Jesus only, As the days are rolling on,
   Let me speak for Jesus only, Let me tell what He has done.

2. Let me go to Jesus only, When my heart is full of care,
   Let me talk to Jesus only, Let me live the life of pray'r.

3. Let me live for Jesus only, And from evil turn away,
   Let me point to Jesus only, All whose feet have gone astray.

4. Let me live with Jesus only, When my work on earth is done,
   Let me share His throne and glory, When all vic't'rys here are won.

Chorus.

Jesus only would I know,
   He is "all in all" to me;
As I journey here below,
   Jesus only would I see.

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Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love.

P. P. B.

Copyright, 1887 and 1889, by P. P. Bilhorn.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, (sweet strain,) A
2. Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made, (was made,) My
3. When Jesus as Lord I had crowned, (had crowned,) My
4. In Jesus for peace I abide, (abide,) And

Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love.

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, A
2. Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made, My
3. When Jesus as Lord I had crowned, My
4. In Jesus for peace I abide, And

Glad and a joyful refrain; I
Debt by His death was all paid; No
Heart with this peace did abound; In
As I keep close to His side; There's

Sing it again and again, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
Other foundation is laid For peace, the gift of God's love.
Him the rich blessing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
Nothing but peace doth betide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

Chorus.

Peace, peace, sweet peace! Wonderful gift from above! (above!)

Oh, wonderful, wonderful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God's love!

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Jesus Is Pleading.

"Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

F. F. Leonard.

Matt. 11: 28.

W. Stillman Martin.

1. Jesus is pleading, oh, list to His voice: Pleading with you to make Him your choice; Seek-ing His love to your heart to make might-y and true; Waiting to hear you say, "Mas-ter come knocked at your door? Do not refuse Him, but give Him His

2. Jesus is wait-ing this mo-ment for you; He is a Friend al-

3. Brother, has Jesus not spo-ken be-fore? Has He not oft-en

4. Now while we're praying, and while all is still, Will you not yield to

known; Oh, will you ac-cept Him? oh, will you come home?
in," He's wait-ing to cleanse you from all of your sin.
place, Ac-cept of His love, of His truth and His grace.
vain That He has been call-ing a-gain and a-gain?

Chorus.

Je-sus says, "Come;" . Give Him your burdens, you shall be free;
Je-sus invites you, says, "Come unto me;

Je-sus says; "Come, ... O, wea-ry one, come to me."

Je-sus invites you, says,"Come unto me;"

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Blessed Jesus, Thou art mine, All I have is wholly Thine;
I am safe within the fold, All my cares on Thee are roll’d;
Precious Jesus, day by day, Keep me in the holy way;

Thou dost dwell within my heart, make me clean in every part.
I enjoy the sweetest rest, For I’m leaning on Thy breast.
Keep my mind in perfect peace, Ev’ry day my faith increase.

Chorus.

Blessed Jesus, keep me white, keep me white, Keep me white.
Blessed Jesus, keep me white, keep me white.

Walking, keep me walking in the light, All I have, is wholly Thine, Blessed Jesus, Thou art mine.
The Precious Cross.

W. S. M. W. Stillman Martin.

1. On the cross, Je-sus shed His blood,—Rich-est gift that heav-en could af-

2. At the cross, par-don may be found, Precious blood, the sin-ner's on-

3. From the cross, ra-di-ant with light, Shines God's love in splen-dor rare and

Chorus.

ford, That we might be redeemed to God, Glo-ry to His name. Glo-ry, glo-

ground; Here God's grace rich-ly doth a-bound, Glo-ry to His name.
bright; Hosts a-bove won-der at the sight, Glo-ry to His name. Glo-ry, glo-

glo-ry to His name, For the cross, pre-cious cross; For the cross, pre-

Glo-ry, glo-ry to His name, For the pre-cious, pre-cious cross.
Glo-ry, glo-ry,

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Jesus is All the World to Me.

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1. Jesus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Jesus is all the world to me, My friend in trials sore;
3. Jesus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Jesus is all the world to me, I want no better friend;

He is my strength from day to day, Without Him I would fall.
I go to Him for blessings and He gives them o'er and o'er.
Oh, how could I this friend deny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleeting days shall end.

When I am sad, to Him I go, No other one can cheer me so;
He sends the sunshine and the rain, He sends the harvest's golden grain;
Following Him I know I'm right, Keeping His cross within my sight;
Beautiful life with such a friend; Beautiful life that has no end;

When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my friend.
Sunshine and rain and golden grain, He's my friend.
Following Him, by day and night, He's my friend.
Eternal life, eternal joy, He's my friend.
1. Spread a-broad the sun-shine, ev-ry-where you go; Help to light the
dark-ness of this world be-low; Ma-ny wea-ry wan-d'rors,
as they jour-ney on, Could be won for Je-sus by your light and song.
Spread a-broad the sun-shine, sing some cheer-ful song, Gather
souls for Je-sus from the bus- y throng; Make some-bod-y hap-py,

2. Sun-shine, what a bless-ing! giv-ing warmth and cheer, Love of God so
bound-less, bring-ing heav-en near; Je-sus, pre-cious Sav-ior,
is the "Light of Life," In His gracious pres-ence there is bless-ing rife.
2. Liv-ing in the sun-shine, walk-ing in the light, Fear-ing nei-ther
dark-ness, nor the chill-ing night, O how bright the path-way
as you pass a-long, And this world is bet-ter by your light and song.

3. Liv -ing in the sun -shine,
Fear-ing nei-ther

CHORUS.

Chorus.

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How Firm a Foundation.

GEO. KEITH.

1. How firm a founda-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy
3. "The soul that on Je-sus hath leaned for re-pose, I will not, I

faith in His ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say, than to
God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and
will not de-sert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en-

you He hath saith, To you, who for ref-uge to Je-sus have
cause thee to stand, Up-held by my gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent
dev-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no nev-er for-

fled, To you, who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled!
hand, Up-held by my gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent hand,
sake! I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no nev-er for-sake!"
Living where the Healing Waters flow.

Ina Duley Ogdon.

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P. P. Bilhorn.

1. I've cast my heavy burdens down on Canaan's happy shore,
   Living where the healing waters flow;
   I'll wander in the wilderness of
   The cloudy, fiery pillar is my
   I'm living where the healing waters flow.

2. With Israel's trusting children I'm rejoicing on my way,
   With Israel's trusting children I'm rejoicing on my way,
   I'm resting on His promises;
   The rock I've found, that
   (waters flow.)

3. My hungry soul is satisfied with manna from above,
   My hungry soul is satisfied with manna from above,
   I'm living where the healing waters flow.
   I'm resting on His promises;

4. I'm singing 'Hal-le-lu-jah,' safely anchored is my soul,
   I'm singing 'Hal-le-lu-jah,' safely anchored is my soul,
   I'm resting on His promises;
   The rock I've found, that

Chorus.

Living on the shore, I'm living on the shore, I'm living where the healing waters flow;

Living on the shore, I'm living on the shore, I'm living where the healing waters flow.
   (waters flow.)
Do You Know Jesus?

"To know the love of Christ, that ye might be filled with all the fullness of God."

W. S. M.

1. Do you know Jesus, my Savior and Friend? Jesus on whom all my hopes now depend; Jesus who sought me when wandering from God, Jesus who ever to save; Do you know Jesus exalted on high? All who will giveth sweet rest; Do you know Jesus in temptation's hour? Ready to saved me thro' shedding of blood. Do you know Jesus? Is He your trust Him shall never more die. help with His grace and His pow'r. Do you know Jesus?

Lord? Have you believed the truth of His word? O can you Is He your Lord? Have you believed the truth of His word?

call Him your Savior and Friend? Do you now trust Him your soul to defend?

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1. The dear lovin' Savior has found me, And shattered the fet-ters that bound me, Tho' all was confusion a-round me, He came and spake to Him, I yielded my all to pursue Him, And asked to be grieved Him, I'll constantly trust and believe Him, Remain in His tenderness constantly sought me, The way of salvation He faith I was led to implore Him, And now I rejoice and acknowledge and grace ever growing, Confiding implicitly, taught me, And made my heart perfectly whole, dore Him, Re-stored to His lovin' embrace. He saves me, He knowing That Jesus the Savior is mine.

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He Saves Me.

saves me, His love fills my soul, hallelujah! O glory, O glory,

His spirit abideth within; His blood cleanseth me from all sin.

Only Trust Him.

1. Come, every soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord,
2. For Jesus shed His precious blood Rich blessings to bestow;
3. Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you into rest;
4. Come then, and join this holy band, And on to glory go,

And He will surely give you rest, By trusting in His word.
Plunge now into the crimson flood That washes white as snow.
Believe in Him without delay, And you are fully blest.
To dwell in that celestial land, Where joys immortal flow.

{Only trust Him, only trust Him, Only trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you, He will (Omit ... ) save you now.
There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T.  WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. There's a great day com-ing,  A great day com-ing, There's a great day
   com-ing by and by, When the saints and the sin-ners shall be
   part-ed right and left, Are you read-y for that day to come?

2. There's a bright day com-ing,  A bright day com-ing, There's a bright day
   com-ing by and by, But its bright-ness shall on-ly come to
   them that love the Lord, Are you read-y for that day to come?

3. There's a sad day com-ing,  A sad day com-ing, There's a sad day
   com-ing by and by, When the sin-ner shall hear his doom "De-
   part, I know ye not," Are you read-y for that day to come?

Chorus.

Are you read-y? Are you read-y? Are you read-y for the
judg-ment day? Are you read-y? Are you read-y for the judgment day?

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Drifting Away from God.

Mrs. J. A. Griffith.

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P. P. Bilhorn.

1. Drifting away from Christ in thy youth, Drifting a-way from the light of God.
   Drifting away from God.
   Brother, the Savior has called you before; See! you are nearing eternity's shore!
   Soon you may perish, be lost ever-more, Jesus now calls for you.

2. Drifting away from mother and home, Drifting away in sorrows to roam,
   Drifting away from God.
   Far from the light of God.
   Brother, the Savior has near-ing eternity's shore.
   Jesus now calls for you.

3. Drifting away on sin's treacherous tide, Drifting where death and gain and again?
   Drifting where peace and rest can not come, Drifting in your pride, Drifted and stranded, wreck'd ever-more, Soon you'll be lost! in sin to remain,
   Drifting where you may perish, be lost ever-more, Jesus now calls for you.

4. Drifting away from hope's bless-ed shore, Drifting away where wild breakers roar;
   Drifting where death and gain and again? Soon you'll be lost! in sin to remain,
   Drifting where you may perish, be lost ever-more, Jesus now calls for you.

5. Why will you drift on billows of shame, Spurning His grace and truth, Drifting to sin in tenderest youth,
   Drifting where peace and rest can not come, Drifting from heav'n away in your pride, Drifted and stranded, wreck'd ever-more, Soon you'll be lost! in sin to remain,
   Drifting where you may perish, be lost ever-more, Jesus now calls for you.
Throw the Gospel Line.

JNO. R. CLEMENTS.

W. S. MARTIN.

1. See yon soul that's sinking in the sea of sin, Throw the line, Throw the line, Throw the line!

2. 'Mid the breakers foam, tho' by the wild waves toss'd, Throw the line, Throw the line, Throw the line!

3. Tho' the night be dark and though the tempest wild, Throw the line, Throw the line, Throw the line!

With a hand of love Should you fail to act then Yon-der struggling form you may draw him in, Throw the line! Throw the line! Throw the line!

someone may be lost, Throw the line! Throw the line! Throw the line!

is your father's child, Throw the line! Throw the line! Throw the line!

name of Christ; who died to save, Who His life a ransom freely gave,

strength that meets each hour of need, With a love that knows no selfish greed,

death rides proud the midnight gale, With an in-born hope your efforts fail,

Who arose victorious o'er the grave, Throw the line! Throw the line! Throw the line!

You may do a soul a kindly deed, Throw the line! Throw the line! Throw the line!

Tho' your hands grow cold, your cheeks turn pale, Throw the line! Throw the line! Throw the line!

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Chorus.

Throw the precious gospel line!
Throw the saving gospel line!
Throw the line!
Throw the line!

precious gospel line!
precious gospel line!
On the mighty arm of God rely, Throw the line!
throw the line!

Jesus is Mine.

Mrs. C. J. Bonar. T. E. Perkins.

1. Fade, fade each earthly joy, Jesus is mine! Break every
tender tie, Jesus is mine! Dark is the wilderness, Earth hath no
resting place, Jesus alone can bless, Jesus is mine!
one brief day, Pass from my heart away, Jesus is mine!

2. Tempt not my soul away, Jesus is mine! Here would I
ev-er stay, Jesus is mine! Perishing things of clay, Born but for
scenes of rest, Welcome, my Saviour's breast, Jesus is mine!

3. Farewell, mortality, Jesus is mine! Welcome, sweet
ter-ni-ty, Jesus is mine! Wel-come, O loved and bless'd, Welcome, sweet

Copyrighted by Theodore E. Perkins. By permission.
1. Have thy affections been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou dominion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more condemnation for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Are all your powers under Jesus' control? Is thy heart right with God?
5. Art thou now walking in heaven's pure light? Is thy heart right with God?

Dost thou count all things for Jesus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
Over all evil without and within? Is thy heart right with God?
Does Jesus rule in the temple within? Is thy heart right with God?
Does he each moment abide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?
Is thy soul wearing the garment of white? Is thy heart right with God?

CHORUS.

Is thy heart right with God? Wash'd in the crimson flood, Cleans'd and made

holy, humble and lowly, Right in the sight of God? (of God)?

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Holy Ghost, With Light Divine.

Louis Morrau Gottschalk.

1. Holy Ghost, with light divine, Shine upon this heart of mine;
2. Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine, Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
3. Holy Spirit, all divine, Dwell within this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night away, Turn my darkness into day.
Long hath sin, without control, Held dominion o'er my soul.
Cast down every idol-throne, Reign supreme—and reign alone.

Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. Wells.

1. Holy Spirit, faithful Guide, Ever near the Christian's side,
   Gen'tly lead us by the hand, Pilgrims in a desert land;
D. C.—Whisper softly, wanderer come? Follow me, I'll guide thee home.

Weary souls for e'er rejoice, While they hear that sweetest voice,

2. Ever present, truest Friend,
   Ever near, thine aid to lend,
   Leave us not to doubt and fear,
   Groping out in darkness drear.
   When the storms are raging sore,
   Hearts grow faint and hopes give o'er;
   Whisper softly, wanderer, come!
   Follow me, I'll guide thee home.

3. When our days of toil shall cease,
   Waiting still for sweet release,
   Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
   Wond'ring if our names are there;
   Wading deep the dismal flood,
   Pleading naught but Jesus' blood,
   Whisper softly, wanderer, come!
   Follow me, I'll guide thee home.
1. Would you know why Christ is my song? He redeemed me, He redeemed me;
2. Would you know why I praise His name? He redeemed me, He redeemed me;
3. Will you take Him as your own? He redeemed you, He redeemed you;

Why He is my joy all day long? He redeemed me from all sin.
Why I seek to spread His fame? He redeemed me from all sin.
Will you help to make Him known? He redeemed you with His blood.

Chorus.

He has made me white as snow, This is why I love Him so, He re-
deemed me, He re-deemed, me; This is why I sing His praise, This is

why I tell His grace, He has re-deemed me from all sin.

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### Key Notes to the Books of the Bible

**Rev. by John A. Davis.**

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Study to Show Thyself Approved.

Dedicated to The Practical Bible Training School, of Lestershire, N. Y.

JNO. R. CLEMENTS.

2 Timothy 2: 15.  W. S. WEEDEEN.

1. God's Word, as a lamp to the feet, shines bright; 'Tis a brilliant light to the way;
2. God's Word is the food for a hungry soul; 'Tis a mor-sel sweet to the taste;
3. God's Word is a song on our pilgrim way; 'Tis an an-them sweet to the ear;
4. God's Word is the key to the pearl-y gate, To the "cit-y fair, o'er the tide."

It will keep a-right in the dark-est night; Who walks by it nev-er can stray.
Give the Word control, if thou wouldst be whole, It builds up the drear-i-est waste.
It will cheer each day, let there come what may; It dries up the bit-ter-est tear.
Where our loved a-wait, tho' we tar-ry late; Where sav'd of the a-ges a-bide.

CHORUS.

"Stud-y to show thy-self ap-proved un-to God; A workman that
need-eth not to be a-shamed: Right-ly di-vid-ing,
right-ly di-vid-ing, Right-ly di-vid-ing the Word of truth."

Copyright, 1901, by W. S. Weeden  P. P. Bilhorn, owner.
I WHAT JESUS IS TO US.

And she shall bring forth a son, and thou shalt call his name JESUS: for he shall save his people from their sins.

2 Strength Phil. 4: 13.
I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

4 The Unsearchable Riches. Eph. 3: 8.
Unto me, who am less than the least of all saints, is this grace given, that I should preach among the Gentiles the unsearchable riches of Christ.

5 Our Hope 1 Tim. 1: 1.
Paul, an apostle of Jesus Christ by the commandment of God our Saviour, and Lord Jesus Christ, which is our hope.

II SALVATION.

For the grace of God that bringeth salvation hath appeared to all men. Titus. 2: 11.
For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God.

1 It is a Present Salvation. II. Cor. 6: 2.
For he said, I have heard thee in a time accepted, and in the day of salvation have I succoured thee: behold now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation.

2 It is a Free Gift Salvation. Rom. 6: 23.
For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

3 It is a Great Salvation Heb. 2: 3.
How shall we escape, if we neglect so great salvation; which at the first began to be spoken by the Lord, and was confirmed unto us by them that heard him.

4 It is a Common Salvation. Jude 1: 3.
Beloved, when I gave all diligence to write unto you of the common salvation, it was needful for me to write unto you, and exhort you that ye should earnestly contend for the faith which was once delivered unto the saints.

5 It is The Only Salvation. Acts 4: 12.
Neither is there salvation in any other; for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.

6 It is a Finished Salvation. John 19: 30.
When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar, he said, It is finished, and he bowed his head, and gave up the ghost.

7 It is an Eternal Salvation. Heb. 5: 9.
And being made perfect, he became the author of eternal salvation unto all them that obey him.
Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on an hill cannot be hid.

Ye are the salt of the earth: But if the salt have lost it’s savor, wherewith shall it be salted? it is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out and to be trodden under foot of men.

Bear ye one another’s burdens and so fulfill the law of Christ.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, The servant is not greater than his lord, neither he that is sent greater than he that sent him.

V. Epistles. 2 Cor. 3:3.
For as much as ye are manifestly declared to be the epistle of Christ ministered by us, written not with ink, but with the Spirit of the living God; not in tables of stone, but in fleshy tables of the heart.

Herein is my father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.

VII. Things We Need and How Supplied.
But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus. Phil. 4:19.

MAN NEEDS. JESUS SUPPLIES.

1 Salvation. John 3:16. For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

2 Light. John 8:12. Then spake Jesus again unto them saying I am the light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life.

3 Bread. John 6:35. And Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life: he that cometh to me shall never hunger.


5 Truth. John 14:6. Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth and the life.

6 Joy. John 15:11. These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you, and that your joy might be full.

7 Peace. John 14:27. Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled.


9 Knowledge. John 7:17. If any man will do his will, he shall know of the doctrine, whether it be of God, or whether I speak of myself.

10 Holy Spirit. John 16:7. Nevertheless I tell you the truth; It is expedient for you that I go away: for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send him unto you.
V. WHAT WE ARE TO DO.

1. We are to Believe. John 3:16.
   For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

2. To Know. 1 John 5:13.
   These things have I written unto you that believe on the name of the Son of God: that ye may know that ye have eternal life, and that ye may believe on the name of the Son of God.

   Whosoever therefore shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before my Father which is in heaven. But whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father which is in heaven.

4. To Remember. 1 Cor 10:13.
   There hath no temptation taken you but such as is common to man: but God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able; but will with the temptation also make a way to escape that ye may be able to bear it.

   I am crucified with Christ nevertheless I live; yet not I but Christ liveth in me; and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave himself for me.

6. To Heed. Phil. 4:8.
   Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.

7. To Practice, Rom. 6:15.
   Neither yield ye your members as instruments of unrighteousness unto sin: but yield yourselves unto God, as those that are alive from the dead, and your members as instruments of righteousness unto God.

8. To Pray. Eph. 3:17 to 19.
   That Christ may dwell in your hearts by faith; that ye, being rooted and grounded in love, may be able to comprehend with all saints what is the breadth, and length, and depth, and height; and to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge, that ye might be filled with all the fulness of God.

   For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ; for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth; to the Jew first, and also the Greek.

10. To Study. II. Tim. 2:15.
    Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth.
SELF EXAMINATION.

To be used as a Looking Glass Before Prayer.

ARR. BY JOHN. A. DAVIS.

Each question to be asked thoughtfully and prayerfully.

1. **To Whom am I going?**
   See Isa. 6, 1 to 8.

2. **For what purpose am I going to God?**
   (Did you ever analyze one of your prayers.) Study John 17.

3. **Have I had power with God in prayer and am I conscious of His presence when I pray?**
   (See Christ) John 11:41, 42

4. **Have I entered the school of prayer seeking the mind of God as revealed in His word and by His spirit?**
   Matt. 26:39,

5. **Am I making use of God's promise, (as I ought.)**
   (See Phil. 4:19. Ps. 37.)

6. **Do I really expect God to answer my prayer?**
   Jas. 1:5 to 7

7. **Do I pray without ceasing, (depending on the Holy Spirit to help me.)**

8. **Do I use a prayer list and honor the requests of others?**
   Acts. 12:5.

9. **Am I living right?** Prov. 1:24, to 29

10. **Do I give as much time to prayer as I ought?**

11. **Does my pocketbook hinder my prayer life?**
    Luke 18:9 to 16.

12. **Has prayer been more to me a duty than a privilege?**
    Study John 15.

13. **Am I improving the time?**
    See, Paul says "Brethren, the time is short,"—1. Cor. 7:29.

14. **Am I teachable?** Jer. 33:3.

15. **Am I willing to receive answers to my prayers daily in God's way?**
    Jas. 4:3.

16. **Am I willing to follow Christ's teaching and example in prayer?**
    Heb. 5:7.

17. **Has my prayer life been fruitless because of—**
    1. A neglect of anything? 4. Questionable practice?
    2. Wrong motives? 3. Disobedience?
    5. Besetting sins?
    Ps. 66:18,

18. **Have the following had the proper places in my prayer life?**
    1. Adoration. 5. Restitution.
    3. Confession. 7. Submissiveness.

*Are you right with God? LORD TEACH US TO PRAY.*
What is a Revival? The Need, and How to obtain one with the Best Results.

A Revival is a time of quickening or impartation of life. God alone can give life, and so a revival is a time when God visits His people and by the power of His Spirit imparts new life to them, and through them imparts life to sinners dead in trespasses and sin.

New life from God—that is a revival.


Revivals have marked the history of God’s dealings with His people. They have blazed a glorious path through the centuries. Mr. Moody defined a revival as “a bringing forth from obscurity”

The Need is very great. Look at the Church with many of it’s pastors preaching because they feel it is a duty, without the deep burning love for souls and the precious Word. See Paul much in prayer with tears following his preaching by beseeching men every where to be reconciled to God. One trouble is, many of the members of the churches do not study the Bible as if they believed it to be the Word of God; and a neglect of the Word of God goes hand in hand with neglect of earnest prevailing prayer.

Very many Christains, so called, spend a great deal more time with Sunday newspapers, wallowing through murder and sensation, and in reading trashy literature, than they do in bathing in the cleansing laver of God’s Word. Many church members are just as eager as any in the rush to get rich. They use the methods of the world in the accumulation of wealth and hold just as fast to wealth as any when they have gotten it.

There is a great lack of generosity. The churches are rapidly increasing in wealth but the treasuries of missionary societies are suffering. Christians do not average $1.00 a year for foreign missions. It is simply appalling to see the disregard for the Lord’s Day; it is fast becoming a day of worldly pleasure instead of a day of holy service to God. Many are mingling with the world in all forms of questionable amusements instead of entering into fellowship with Jesus Christ in His burden for souls.

Look at the awful state of the unsaved world. “If the righteous scarcely be saved where shall the ungodly and the sinner appear”, with a lack of conviction of sin and so few conversions compared with the great mass? Unbelief and gross immorality lift their serpent heads every where.

Look at the awful greed for money and the way in which men are selling their souls in the mad rush, living for self and worldly pleasure.

The moral condition of the world in our day is disgusting, sickening appalling. We need a revival as nature needs revival in springtime.

See example of revivals in politics, business and almost everything else. We need a revival for the most important thing in this world—God’s work in soul-saving for Eternity.

Concerning Methods I believe in securing the best Evangelist obtainable to work with the pastors. A new voice and way of presenting the truth by a man called to be an evangelist aids in reaching men. I believe in good gospel singing and wise advertising, special committees, after meetings and every other good thing and yet all this will avail little without the right spirit behind them. with all our methods and plans God must give the increase and our efforts should be the result of much praying, II. Chron. 7:14. “If my people, which are called by my name shall humble themselves and pray and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and forgive their sin and will heal their land”.

When we are ready to comply with God's requirements and do His will with prayer, humiliation, confessing our sins and making things right, He will send a blessing, with the result that the pastor and people will have a new love for souls which will compel them to work earnestly, and a new love for and faith in God's Word, which will enable them to preach and testify with new power and liberty.

A genuine revival is not only a blessing to the Christian but brings deep conviction of sin, conversion and then regeneration. When God refreshes his people He converts sinners also. The first result of Pentecost was new life and power to the 120 disciples in the upper room.

Second result was three thousand conversions in a single day. We need a revival, deep, far-reaching and general in the power of the Holy Spirit. That is the only cure for stemming the awful tide of sin.

A new life from God.—Let us pray for it, take up Ezekiel's prayer, "Come from the four winds, O, breath (breath of God), and breathe upon these slain that they may live." Oh! that we may see a living army rising to thus fight for God and righteousness. Let us pray and pray and pray, till the spirit of God moves his people. Take up the Psalmist's prayer, "Revive us again, that thy people may rejoice in thee".

How To Be Filled With The Holy Spirit.

Have ye received the Holy Ghost since ye believed? was the question Paul asked. See Acts 19:2. Shall we ask it now? God says in Eph. 5:18, "Be filled with the spirit." Acts 1:8. "Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you". There is a great lack of power in our churches and lives to-day.

The Need.—See that factory with all its splendid machinery but it needs power to run it. The churches are well equipped, but they need the power of the Holy Spirit. Yes, the evangelist, singer, pastor, teacher, and every member of the church, fathers and mothers, all need Him and all may be filled with the Holy Spirit for service.

Who Is The Holy Spirit?—He is a person. See John 16:13.

His Work.—He convicts the world of sin and of righteousness and of judgment. He makes anew or regenerates. John 3:3-5. Every true believer has the Holy Spirit. You cannot be a child of God and in the Kingdom of God unless you are born again. But it is one thing to accept Christ as your Saviour, another thing to yield your life to Him as Lord and Master and recognize the Holy Spirit's right of way in your life, because you are bought with a price, the precious blood of Christ. It is your birthright. Also study I. Cor. 12:4-14. Luke 24:49. Matt. 3:11. Acts. 1:8. Rom. 8 chapter and Acts. 2.

How To Be Filled.—We must see our need and utter helplessness to do God's work, without this power, and surrender our wills and lives and claim the blessing. See Acts 2:38-39. Luke 11:13. By faith, the faith that counts it as its own (see Mark 11:24) with the motive to glorify God and then obey what ever the Spirit tells us to do. Three things may help us to know God's will. (1st) The Word. (2nd) Inward impressions. (3rd) Outward circumstances. All three should agree.

The Results will be manifested in service, the Spirit taking possession of our faculties imparting to us some gifts not otherwise our own. He will help to qualify you, for the service to which God has called you. Being occupied with Christ and spiritual things, He guides into all truth, strengthens for every good work, gives victory over the flesh, world and the Devil, so we may bring forth the fruit of the Spirit. (See Gal. 5:22,23) enabling us to pray, preach and testify with liberty and holy boldness, to aid others and lead souls to Christ.

Be filled with the spirit.
Fullness of Power.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS.  
Word and Music Copyright, 1904, by P. P. Billhorn.

P. P. BILLHORN.

Duet. For all voices.

1. Jesus is waiting to give you today Fullness of pow'r,
2. Many, so many, have never received Fullness of pow'r,
3. Ask for thy labors to rescue the lost, Fullness of pow'r,
4. Low let us bow as we ask God to give Fullness of pow'r,

Fullness of pow'r; Waiting to send you equipped on your way,
Fullness of pow'r; Never have pray'd for it since they believed,
Fullness of pow'r; Would you succeed? Then you must pay the cost,
Fullness of pow'r; As its possessors for Him let us live,

CHORUS.

Waiting to fill you this hour.
Tho' tis their heavenly dower. Fullness of Power,
For heaven's bountiful shower.
Clothed with the fullness of pow'r.

Fullness this hour, Fullness this hour, You may rejoice,
Fullness this hour, Fullness this hour, You may rejoice,

You may rejoice in the fullness of pow'r today.
Choice Nuggets.
Selected by John A. Davis.

Fiery trials make golden Christians.

God looks most where man looks least—at the heart.

The reward for service is more service.

He who seeks trouble will have no trouble in finding it.

Hem your blessings with praise less they unravel.

He who sins for profit will not profit by his sins.

Character is what a man is in the dark. (Morgan).

Your blessing will not be a blessing until you are a blessing
If it is nothing to you say nothing about it.

If you blow out another man's candle it will not light your own
If you cannot help don't hinder.

If you say nothing no one will repeat it.

It is sure to be dark if you shut your eyes.

If sin were not deceitful it would never be delightful.

Improve time in time while time doth last;
For all time is no time when time is past.

Sin puts hell into the soul and the soul into hell.

Sorrow is inseparable from sin.

A sick man helped by you shall make you strong.

Wish for and work for the best things.

Lift up your heads ye sorrowing ones and be ye glad of heart; for
Calvary-Day and Easter-Day—earth's Saddest day and Gladdest day were just one day apart.

Teach by your lives.

Cursing men are cursed men.

Do good with your money or it will do you no good.

Putting off till to-morrow will lead us to sorrow.

In the Home ORDER is its BEAUTY. CONTENTMENT is its BLESSING. HOSPITALITY is its GLORY.
GODLINESS is its CROWN.
Life is too short to waste.

Don't be yoked to one who refuses the yoke of Christ.

Don't pray and talk cream and live skim milk.

The doctor does not fight the patient but the disease.

Be not simply good; be good for something.

Dost thou love life? then do not squander time for that is what life in made of.

Dare to do right and walk in the light.

Evil resorts find willing ears.
CHOICE NUGGETS.

The Devil is never too busy to rock the cradle of a sleeping Saint.

Opportunities travel on wings.

Heart wisdom is ahead of book learning.

We interpret things according to the condition of our own heart.

Men are willing to pay a high price for damnation when salvation is free.

Mourning over present troubles makes us forget past blessings.

Some folks get rid of their religion by letting it run out of their mouths.

Faults are thick where love is thin.

Error always stubs its toes on a fact.

Count yourself richer the day you discover a new fault in yourself.

Loving God is letting God love you.

He wants all of us that He can be all to us.

If you would lift me up you must be on higher ground.

Starving the Soul to feed the body makes lean Christians.

If a sermon pricks your conscience it must have good points.

A dog with a gold collar is still a dog.

Resolves are like blossoms, actions like fruit.

Sunstrokes affect the head, sinstrokes the heart.

Sweetness at home gives power abroad.

Beware of any society in which you feel compelled to put a bushel over your testimony.

When thou prayest rather let thy heart be without words than thy words without heart.

Eternity is God's life time.

Salvation cannot be analyzed but must be realized.

To bring up a child in the way he should go travel that way yourself.

Better be a poor man and a rich Christian than a rich man and a poor Christian.

Take Christ with you as a friend and when you meet any one introduce him.

A handful of good life is worth a bushel of learning.

There is a great difference between a man being white washed and being washed white.

This is the hour for doing good.
Responsive Readings in Public and Family Altar at Home.

Arr, by J. A. Davis.

Selection 1.
(An opening response)
Surely the Lord is in this place.
This is none other than the house of God; and this is the gate of heaven.
Serve the Lord with gladness.
Come before His presence with singing.
Enter into His gates with thanksgiving.
And into His courts with praise.
Give thanks unto Him, and bless His name.
For the Lord is good; His mercy endureth forever.
O sing unto the Lord a new song:
For great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised:
Honor and majesty are before Him.
Strength and beauty are in His sanctuary.
Give unto the Lord the glory due unto His name:
O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

Selection 2.
(A scriptural confession)
Behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world.
All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way, and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all.
Let the wicked forsake his way and the unrighteous man his thoughts, and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for He will abundantly pardon.

O God, I acknowledge my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

God was in Christ reconciling the world unto Himself, not imputing their trespasses unto them, and hath committed unto us the word of reconciliation.

There is, therefore, now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the spirit.

Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help us in time of need.

Selection 3.
(From Psalms 122, 125.)
I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go unto the house of the Lord.
Pray for the peace of Jerusalem.
They shall prosper that love thee.
Peace be within thy walls, And prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companion's sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

For the sake of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

They that trust in the Lord are as Mount Zion, which cannot be moved, but abideth for ever.

As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people. From this time forth and for evermore.
Selection 4.
(Psalms 1)
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.
But his delight is in the law of the Lord.
And in His law doth he meditate day and night.
And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water,
That bringeth forth its fruit in its season,
Whose leaf also does not wither;
And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.
The wicked are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.
Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgement, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.
For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous:
But the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Selection 5.
(Psalm 23)
The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul:
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name’s sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of death, I will fear no evil:
For Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil; My cup runneth over.

Selection 6.
(From Psalms 19)
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life;
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Selection 7.
(From John 10)
Then said Jesus unto them:
Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep.
I am the door; by Me if any man enter in, he shall be saved.
The thief cometh not, but to steal, and to kill, and to destroy:
I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.
I am the good shepherd: The good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.
I am the good shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known of Mine.
As the Father knoweth Me, even so I know the Father:
And I lay down My life for the sheep.
Will You Go?

"Whither thou goest, I will go."—Ruth 1: 16.

W. S. M. W. Stillman Martin.

1. There's a beautiful country just o'er the way, Where they rest in the
2. There is freedom from sin on that happy shore; There all sorrow and
3. There's a mother who asked you to meet her there; There's a baby, the
4. There is nothing unholy can reach that place, 'Tis the pure in

light of eternal day, And with Jesus, the King, they shall reign for aye;
sighing will be no more; There you'll meet the dear friends who have gone before;
child of your tender care, There's a friend in whose happiness you may share;
heart who shall see His face, And their song of joy is redeeming grace;

CHORUS.

Will you go to that land with me? Will you go? will you go? Go to that

beautiful land with me? Will you go? will you go? Go to that land with me?

Copyright, 1905, by John A. Davis.
1. When His salvation bringing, To Zion Jesus came, The chil-dren all stood sing-ing "Ho-san-na to His name;" Nor did their zeal of-fend Him; But as He rode a-long, He let them still at-
around His ban-ner, We bow be-fore His throne, And cry a-loud "Ho-
on-ly ren-der The trib-u-te of our words? No, while our hearts are tend Him And smiled to hear them sing.
san-na To Da-vid's roy-al Son." Fling out, fling out the ban-ner Of ten-der, They too shall be the Lord's.

2. And since the Lord re-tain-eth His love for chil-dren still, Tho' Our great Re-deemer's praise, The chil-dren all stood sing-ing "Ho-san-na to His name;" Nor did their zeal of-fend Him; But as He rode a-long, He let them still at-
round His ban-ner, We bow be-fore His throne, And cry a-loud "Ho-
on-ly ren-der The trib-u-te of our words? No, while our hearts are tend Him And smiled to hear them sing.
san-na To Da-vid's roy-al Son." Fling out, fling out the ban-ner Of ten-der, They too shall be the Lord's.

3. For should we fail pro-claiming Our great Re-deemer's praise, The chil-dren all stood sing-ing "Ho-san-na to His name;" Nor did their zeal of-fend Him; But as He rode a-long, He let them still at-
round His ban-ner, We bow be-fore His throne, And cry a-loud "Ho-
on-ly ren-der The trib-u-te of our words? No, while our hearts are tend Him And smiled to hear them sing.
san-na To Da-vid's roy-al Son." Fling out, fling out the ban-ner Of ten-der, They too shall be the Lord's.
Christ Is the Sunny Side.

Words and Music Copyright, 1904, by P. P. Bilhorn.

Christ Is the Sunny Side.

Ina Duley Ogdon. P. P. Bilhorn.

1. My soul secure, no fear I know, With songs of praise I home-ward go;
2. No matter what my grief or strife, No matter what the storms of life,
3. The healing water cheers my way, The living man-na greets my day;
4. Would you from sin and darkness flee? Would you from pain and death be free;

In light un-fail-ing I con-fide, In Christ the sunny side.
His ten-der care is ne'er de-nied, In Christ the sunny side.
My ev'-ry need in Him sup-plied, In Christ the sunny side.
Then in His shel-tering love a-bide, In Christ the sunny side.

CHORUS.

Christ is the sunny side;

Christ is the sunny side; Safely Hehid-eth me,

Gent-ly He guid-eth me, Christ is the sunny side of life.
Far Beyond Our Fairest Vision.

"Behold the half was not told me."—1 King 10:7.

Theme from G. F. Root.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Far beyond our fairest vision, Is the land of cloudless day;
2. Streets of gold and walls of Jasper, Gates of pearl and jewels rare;
3. Half of all the city's beauty, Never yet has been made known;

Where is beauty bright and vernal, Where all tears are wiped away.
Seek the mansions up in heaven, Best of all the Lord is there.
But the chief among ten thousands, Is the Lamb upon the throne.

Chorus.

"Where I am," sweet words of Jesus, "There shall all my servants be;"

"In the glory grand, eternal, They shall reign for aye with me."

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Hear Him Calling.

Words and Music Copyright, 1901, by P. P. Bilhorn.

Jno. R. Clements.

P. P. Bilhorn.

1. Don't you hear the Savior calling In those tones so matchless sweet?
2. Don't you hear the Savior calling? How He loves each wand’ring child:
3. Don't you hear the Savior calling? He may never call again;

Don't you hear Him calling you from sin away (from sin away)?
What rejoicing when He sees one coming home (one coming home)?
It is now He bids you turn to Him and live (O turn and live);

Can't you catch the tender pleading As He bids you to His feet,
Not a night was e'er so cheerless, Nor a storm has raged so wild
For His ways are ways of pleasantness, And all His paths are peace;

Chorus.

There to learn love's sweetest lesson for each day?
To restrain Him in His search for those who roam.
'Tis a life of joy and happiness He'll give.

Heed His tender voice; Listen, listen, Make to-day the choice. Calling, calling,
Hear Him Calling.

Sweet-er than be-fore; Now in lov-ing, ten-der tones He calls once more.

Better Farther On.

Words and Music
Copyright, 1901, by P. P. Bilhorn. Arr. by P. P. Bilhorn,
From Southern Melody.

1. Dark and storm-y is the des-ert Thro’ which pilgrims make their way;
2. Hark! a voice from heav-en steal-ing So-fty, in an un-der-tone;
3. Night and morn it sings the same song, Sings it while I sleep a-lone;
4. At the grave I’ll sing the same song, Tho’ my lips to earth are dumb;

Just be-yond the vale of sor-row Lies the field of end-less day.
Hark! I hear the gen-tle whis-per, “It is bet-ter far-ther on.”
Sings it so my soul can hear it, “It is bet-ter far-ther on.”
Sing it till the morning dawneth, “It is bet-ter far-ther on.”

CHORUS.

Far-ther on, but how much farther? Count the mile-stones one by one;

Je-sus will for-sake us nev-er, It is bet-ter far-ther on.
Somebody Is Needing Jesus.

"I am debtor both to the Greeks and barbarians."—Rom. 1: 14.

W. S. M. W. Stillman Martin.

1. Somebody always is needing the Savior, Somebody always has
   sins to remove; Somebody always is heart-sick and weary,
   needing God’s bread; Somebody always has told of His fullness,
   you have been given; Somebody always is home-sick and friendless,

2. Somebody always is dying of hunger, Somebody always is
   stricken and sin; Somebody always is wandering from Jesus,
   Some child of grace with His word must be fed. Are you a channel of

3. Somebody always is dying for water, Rivers of blessings to
   wise is the soul who a lost one shall win.

4. Somebody always is walking in darkness Close to the pit of dece-
   mercy and blessing? Are you a voice, for the Savior to speak? If He has

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There is Power in the Blood.

Copyright, 1899, by H. L. Gilmour. By per.

L. E. J.

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

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

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

Wonder working pow'r in the blood of the Lamb, There is pow'r,
in the blood of the Lamb,
pow'r, pow'r, Wonder working pow'r, In the precious blood of the Lamb. There is pow'r,
I've Had a Glimpse of Jesus.

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JOHN R. CLEMENTS.
Duet, Sop. and Tenor.

1. Back to the cold world I will not go, Back to the old paths of pain and of woe, Back to the old life of sin, O no! I've had a sin toss on high? Back, 'mid the billows of doubt? Not I! I've had a old sinful ways? Back with a message of love and grace; I've had a glimpse of Jesus. I've found a life that is sweeter to me, sweeter with peace, from unhappiness free, fuller of joy than the old life could be; I've had a glimpse of Jesus. Back to the cold world I Back to the old life of

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

Duet, Sop. and Alto.

2. Back on the night-shrouded sea to die? Back, where the breakers of

3. Back to the boon friends of former days, Still walking on in their
I've Had a Glimpse of Jesus.

will not go, Back to the old paths of pain and of woe, sin, O no! I've had a glimpse of Jesus.

When I Think of My Dear Lord.

Words and Music suggested by

HARRY MONROE.

When I think how they crucified my Lord, When I think how they
1. When I think how they crucified my Lord,
2. When I think how He wore the crown of thorns,
3. When I think how they nailed Him to the tree,
4. When I think how they laid Him in the tomb,
5. When I think how He rose from out the grave, etc.
6. When I think how He did it all for me, etc.
7. When I think how He ascended up on high, etc.
My Redeemer Lives.

Arr. by M. G. P.

1. I know that my Redeemer lives, That He's pre-
2. I'm trusting Jesus Christ for all, I know His
3. And now bewildered at the thought, I stand and
4. I know that soon my Lord will come, I know He

D.C.—For I am only waiting here, To hear the

pared a home for me, And crowns of victory He gives
blood atones for me, I'm listening for the gentle call
wonder at His love, How He from heav'n to earth was brought
will not tarry long, I know He soon will call me home

summons, "child, come home," For I am only waiting here,

FINE. CHORUS.

To those who would His children be,
To say, the Master wait-eth thee,
To die, that I might live above,
To sing with joy the heav'n-ly song.

Then ask me not to
To hear the summons, "child come home."

Then ask me not to
To hear the sum-mons, "child come home."

To those who would His children be,
To say, the Mas-ter wait-eth thee,
To die, that I might live a-bove,
To sing with joy the heav'n-ly song.

Then ask me not to
To hear the sum-mons, "child come home."

To those who would His children be,
To say, the Mas-ter wait-eth thee,
To die, that I might live a-bove,
To sing with joy the heav'n-ly song.

Then ask me not to
To hear the sum-mons, "child come home."

To those who would His children be,
To say, the Mas-ter wait-eth thee,
To die, that I might live a-bove,
To sing with joy the heav'n-ly song.

Then ask me not to
To hear the sum-mons, "child come home."
I Want Everybody to Know.

Words and Music
Copyright, 1901, by P. P. Bilhorn,
P. P. BILHORN.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck.
From C. H.

1. I have such a wonderful Savior
   To help me wherever I go,
   I have to keep telling His goodness,
   Of Jesus who loveth me so!

2. He helps me o'er-come all temptation,
   And makes me with gladness overflow;
   He brings me a blessed salvation,
   My time I will give as long as I live.

3. He cheers me if I am in sorrow,
   He press-es me close to His heart,
   He brings me a blessed salvation,
   To help everybody to know.

4. He hearkens to humble confessing,
   And ever His mercy doth show;
   He crowneth my life with His blessing,
   To help everybody to know.

Chorus.

For I want everybody to know.
That I want everybody to know.
Where troubles shall never have part.
And I want everybody to know.

I want everybody to know
Of Jesus who loveth me so!
My time I will give as long as I live
To help everybody to know.
A Friend Ever Near.

Arr. by M. Arr. by W. S. Martin.

1. Tho' the days are dark with trouble, And the heart is filled with fear;
2. Many days have dawn'd serene, While the birds sang with delight;
3. Soon will dawn a brighter morning, On a blessed tranquil shore;
4. Soon will come the Lord of glory, With eternal joy and bliss;

There is one who ever sees thee, And will hold thee near and dear.
But the skies were dark and gloomy, Ere the sun had reach'd its height.
Sighs will then give place to singing, Tears to bliss for evermore.
Thou shalt share the crown and kingdom, Share the glory that is His.

Chorus.

There's a Friend that's ever near; Never fear, He is ever near;

Never, never fear, There's a Friend that's ever near, Never fear, He is ever near, Never fear.

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Sailing O' er Life's Ocean.

"Some have made ship-wreck."—Tlm. 1: 19.

1. Brother, sailing o'er life's ocean, Foam beneath the prow;
2. Many a gallant ship, my brother, Sailing fast and far,
3. Many a gallant ship, my brother, Brave hearts on its deck,
4. Many a reef and many a headland, shoal of treacherous sand,
5. There is One whose skillful guidance Never lost a crew,

Know you where your proud course tend-eth? Whither sailing now?
Never glides within the safety Of the harbor bar.
By the waves of passion beaten, Staggers on to wreck.
Lie before your vessel's tossing Ere you reach the land.
Give yourself into His keeping; He will pilot you.

Refrain.

Sailing, sailing onward To a distant shore,

Sailing to the harbor Whence we come no more.

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It’s Happier Every Day.

The testimony of a good old Christian “thirty odd years on the way.”

JOHN R. CLEMENTS.

Rev. E. S. UFFORD.

1. I love the road that leads to light, I would not from it stray, I walk it
2. I love it for you saintly throng have gone this very way, They now are
3. I love it when I think of One Who died my debt to pay, And ope’d the
4. I love this road, ’twill lead me home, to where my lov’d ones stay, They’re watching

Chorus.

for I know it’s right, It’s happier ev’ry day, singing heav’en’s song, It’s happier ev’ry day, It’s brighter all the
road by what He’s done, It’s happier ev’ry day, long-ing till I come, It’s happier ev’ry day,
way, It’s happier ev’ry day, I love the road that leads to light, I
would not from it stray; It’s brighter all the way, It’s happier ev’ry
day, I love the road that leads to light, It’s happier ev’ry day.

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My Only Plea

W. S. M.

1. In tend-er-ness He sought me while far a-way from God,
2. No oth-er plea I'm bring-ing, 'Tis just for His own sake,
3. I claim the bless-ed Spir-it, The com-fort-er and guide,
4. And soon my eyes shall see Him, Just on the oth-er shore,

And from my lost con-di-tion, He saved me in His blood;
My soul is filled with sing-ing, As peace from Him I take;
A-lone through Je-sus mer-it, To in my life a-bide;
And with the saints and an-gels, I'll praise Him ev-er-more;

In His rich bless-ings I par-take, My on-ly plea for Je-sus' sake.
The peace He purchased with His blood, The deep, un-chang-ing peace of God.
To sanc-ti-fy my sin-ful heart, The powr of God to me im-part.
And when I see Him face to face, My on-ly plea I'm saved by grace.

Chorus.

For His own sake He sought me, For His own sake He bought me,

For His own sake, This is my on-ly plea.
He is Coming By and By.

"I will come again." Jno. 14:3. “This same Jesus shall so come.”—Act. 1:11.

M. W. S. MARTIN.

1. All our trials will be over when our Lord shall come; He is coming by and by.
2. How our hearts will be made happy when we see His face, He is coming by and by.
3. Not as sacrifice for sinners will He come again, He is coming by and by.

by and by; All our pilgrimage will cease when we arrive at home,
by and by; And the theme of all our praise will be redeeming grace,
by and by; But as King of kings and Lord of lords He comes to reign,
He is coming by and by.

CHORUS.

He is coming by and by. He may come at the midnight or the morning,

He may come at the brightness of the noon, We will watch, we will pray,

We will labor every day, For we know He is coming very soon.

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Since I Began to Walk with Jesus.  137

JOHN R. CLEMENTS.  
J. H. RUEBUSH.

1. No one can tell what pleasures I see, Since I began to walk with Jesus; My heart sings ever His love to me, Since I began to walk with Jesus. Since I began to walk with Jesus; All my pathway is bright, All my burdens are light, Since I began to walk with Jesus.

2. No one can tell what sweet peace is mine, Since I began to walk with Jesus; Each load He bids me to Him resign, Since I began to walk with Jesus; Nor how I love His word to proclaim, Since I began to walk with Jesus; Nor how much brighter I find each day, Since I began to walk with Jesus.

3. No one can tell how I love His name, Since I began to walk with Jesus; How I love His word to proclaim, Since I began to walk with Jesus; Nor how much brighter I find each day, Since I began to walk with Jesus; How much smoother my way, Since I began to walk with Jesus.

4. No one knows how much smoother my way, Since I began to walk with Jesus; Each load He bids me to Him resign, Since I began to walk with Jesus; Nor how I love His word to proclaim, Since I began to walk with Jesus; Nor how much brighter I find each day, Since I began to walk with Jesus.

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Nearer, My God, to Thee.

1. Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en though it be a cross
2. Tho' like a wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be o-ver me,

D. S.—Near-er, my God, to Thee,

That rais-eth me, Still all my song shall be Near-er, my God, to Thee,
My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Near-er to Thee!

3. There let the way appear
   Steps unto heaven;
   All that Thou sendest me,
   In mercy given;
   Angels to beckon me
   Nearer, my God, to Thee,
   Nearer to Thee!

4. Or if on joyful wing,
   Cleaving the sky,
   Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
   Upward I fly.
   Still all my song shall be,
   Nearer, my God, to Thee,
   Nearer to Thee!

All to Christ I Owe.

E. M. HALL, J. T. GRAPE. By pop.

1. I heard the Sav-ior say, Thy strength in-deed is small, Child of weakness,
2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy blood and Thine a-lone, Can change the
3. For noth-ing good have I, Where-by Thy grace to claim, I'll wash my
4. And when be-fore the throne I stand, in Him complete, I'll lay my

CHORUS.

watch and pray, Find in me thy all in all.
lep'er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je-sus paid it all;
gear-ments white, In the blood of Calvary's Lamb.
tro-phies down, All down at Je-sus' feet.
All to Christ I Owe.

W. H. Pike.

1. This fair earth is lined with treasure And its gold appealed to me;
2. There is wealth in precious metals, There is joy in earthly name;
3. Christ is better than the silver, Better than the finest gold;

Till I found the Christ, my Savior, Better wealth than land or sea.
But the wealth and joy of heaven Is beyond all earthly fame.
Christ is better far than angels Or the wealth of worlds untold.

CHORUS.

Christ is better, Christ is better, Christ is better than the rest;

Copyright, 1905, by W. H. Pike.
Come Speak a Word for Jesus.

"Tell what great things the Lord hath done for you."—Mar. 5: 16.


1. Come speak a word for Jesus, Your love for Him confess,
   Just bring a simple message, Some sick soul to bless.

2. Come speak a word for Jesus, Tell of His precious love,
   Tell of His cross and triumph, The home prepared above.

3. Come speak a word for Jesus, Say how He made you glad,
   And gave you joy and comfort, When lone-ly worn and sad.

4. Come speak a word for Jesus, Come Christians true and brave,
   Perhaps your loving message, Some other soul may save.

Chorus.

Some loving word for Jesus, Tell what He did for you;

Then some who hear your story May trust your Savior too.

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Ring Bells of Heaven.

1. Ring bells of heaven, sweet and clear, A soul comes home from wilds of sin,
2. Ring bells of heaven, loud and long, Let joy a-bound on ev'ry hand,
3. Ring bells of heaven, chime on chime, Till all yon high-est arch-es swell,
4. Ring bells of heaven, ne'er be dumb, But ring your notes un-ceasing-ly,

Sound forth the joy notes far and near, Swing wide the por-tal, let Him in.
Each voice break forth in sweetest song, To wel-come one from al- len land.
This is a ho-ly hap-py time, Since safe the wan-d'rer all is well.
Till ev'ry child shall homeward come, And till the last en-slaved is free.

CHORUS.

Ring bells of heaven, ring for-ev-er-more, Ring bells of heaven, Ring from shore to shore; Ring, a hap-py welcome raise, Ring, a

joy-ful peal of praise, Wand'ers are coming home, Ring thro' end-less days.

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The Home of Endless Years.

1. Though burdens heavy we here must bear And the eyes are made dim with tears, There'll be naught of sorrow "o'er harvest our vision cheers; We will not lose heart, 'twill all be give to the winds our fears, For the day of trials can't be

Chorus.

there" In the "home of the endless years." plain, In the "home of the endless years." In that better land, In that long, Soon the "home of the endless years.

sun - ny land, In that E-den land, safe by and by; In that

better land, In that sun - ny land, In that E-den land, safe by and by.

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I Know He is Mine.

1. My heart was not right In my dear Savior's sight, I knew not the
   peace all sublime; I came to His side, And His blood was applied,
   doubt...... Him no longer, I know...... He is mine.

2. My soul was dis-trest, With its sor-row oppressed, Till Je-sus my
   heavy-be-low, I'll sing of His grace Till I see His dear face,
   pow-er di-vine, I'll fall at His feet And the sto-ry re-peat,

3. I walk in the light Of His pres-ence so bright, His love makes my
   soul-dis-trest, With its sor-row oppressed, Till Je-sus my
   Hal-le-lu-jah, I know He is mine!

4. And there ev-er-more I'll my Sav-ior a-dore, Give praise to His
   I walk in the light Of His pres-ence so bright, His love makes my
   Hal-le-lu-jah, His grace doth abound! I know...... He is
   mine...... Yes, I know...... He is mine...... I'll
   Jef-sus is mine, yes He is mine,

Chorus.

Hal-le-lu-jah, I know He is mine!
Hal-le-lu-jah, His grace doth abound! I know...... He is
With the dear ones washed whiter than snow. Jef-sus is mine,
Hal-le-lu-jah, I know He is mine!

mine...... Yes, I know...... He is mine...... I'll
yes He is mine,
Jef-sus is mine,
yes He is mine,
God Does Not Ask You to Try.

"To him that worketh not, but believeth on him that justifieth the ungodly, his faith is counted unto him for righteousness."—Rom. 4:5.

M.

1. God does not ask you to try, brother, Trusting alone will s .
2. God does not ask you to work, brother, Till you on Christ believe;
3. God does not ask you to wait, brother, You will no better be;

Chorus.

Onely one way has been given, Onely one life could a-tone,

There is onely one passport to heav-en, 'Tis Je-sus and Je-sus a-lone.

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Beautiful Vision of Jesus.

J ohn R. C lement s.  
Welsh Ch orale.  
Arr. by W. H. J ude.

1. O, beau-ti-ful vi-sion of Je-sus! My Sav-iour, All-glo-rious He stands
2. O, beau-ti-ful mis-sion of Je-sus! My sins to for-ev-er re-move,
3. O, beau-ti-ful vi-sion of Je-sus! The thorn-crown with jew-els be-set,

Re-splendent in heav-en-ly gar-ments; But look! you are nail-pierce-ed hands.
To o-pen in heav-en an en-trance, The Fa-thar's own good-ness to prove.
The nail-prints all bril-liant with splendor, The scourge-marks more ra-di-ant yet;

My song shall re-sound thro' the a-ges, His praise-ses my voice shall em-ploy,
O, Je-sus, Re-deem-er, I love Thee! And on thro' the a-ges to be,
That face is smile-light-ed for-ev-er, All-glo-rious in love-beams un-told;

Re-deemed by His in-finite an-guish, His name and His fame be my joy.
I'll sing of Thy mer-cy and good-ness Un-to a poor sin-ner like me.
O, beau-ti-ful vi-sion of Je-sus! My Sav-iour, by faith I be-held!

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You May Have the Joybells.

J. EDW. RUARK.

1. You may have the joy-bells ringing in your heart, And a peace that
2. Love of Jesus in its fulness you may know, And this love to
3. You will meet with trials as you journey home, Grace sufficient
4. Let your life speak well of Jesus every day, Own His right to

from you never will depart; Walk the straight and narrow way,
those around you sweetly show; Words of kindness always say,
He will give to overcome; Thou unseen by mortal eye,
every service you can pay; Sinners you can help to win,

Live for Jesus every day, He will keep the joybells ringing in your heart.
Deeds of mercy do each day, Then He'll keep the joybells ringing in your heart.
He is with you, ever nigh, And He'll keep the joybells ringing in your heart.
If your life is pure and clean, And you keep the joybells ringing in your heart.

CHORUS.

Joybells ringing in your heart, Joybells ringing in your heart; Take the Saviour here below, With you every-

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You May Have the Joybells Ringing.

where you go, He will keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.

He Came to Save.

H. E. Blair.

1. When Jesus laid His crown aside, He came to save me;
2. In my poor heart He deigns to dwell, He came to save me;
3. With gentle hand He leads me still, He came to save me;
4. To Him my faith with rapture clings, He came to save me;

When on the cross He bled and died, He came to save me.
Oh, praise His name, I know it well, He came to save me.
And trusting Him I fear no ill, He came to save me.
To Him my heart looks up and sings, He came to save me.

Chorus.

I'm so glad, I'm so glad, I'm so glad that Jesus came, And grace is free,

I'm so glad, I'm so glad, I'm so glad that Jesus came, He came to save me.

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Higher Ground.


1. I'm pressing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gain-ing ev-'ry day;
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the ut-most height, And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright;

Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground." Tho'some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim is higher ground. For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on higher ground. But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to higher ground.

Chorus.

Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heav-en's ta-ble-land;

A high-er plane than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.

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Going Home.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS. "That great city."—Rev. 21: 10.
B. FRANK BUTTS.

1. The day is done, its tasks are o'er, The evening shades untold;
   Bid them come; I'm weary, still my heart is glad, For home;
   There's no joy like that of going home.

2. The day held cares, its paths were rough, The moments wore on
   Weary; I'm happy, now its strife is past, And home;
   There's no joy like that of going home.

3. Life's day wears on with rapid stride, 'Mid scenes of earth I'll
   Bid them come; I'm weary, still my heart is glad, For home;
   There's no joy like that of going home.

Chorus.

I am going home.
I am going home. Home, home, yes, "Home, sweet home;
   There's no joy like that of going home.

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1. Ye sol-diers of the cross, rise and put your ar-mor on;
2. The watch-men they are cry-ing, at- tend the trum-pet's sound;
3. Lay hold up-on the Sav-iour by faith's vic-tor-i ous shield,
4. Ne'er think the vic-t'ry won, nor lay your ar-mor down;

March to the cit-y of the New Je-ru-sa-l em; Je-sus gives the
Take the gos-pel banner, and the pow'rs of hell surround; Hearts and arms make
March on in or- der till you win the glo-rious field; Faint not by the
March on in du-ty, till you gain the star-ry crown; When the war is

or-der, and leads the peo-ple on Till vic-to-ry is won.
read-y, the bat-tle is at hand; Go forth at Christ's com-mand.
way till you've gain'd that peace-ful shore, Where war shall be no more.
o'er, and the bat-tle you have won, Je-sus will say, "Well done."

Chorus.

Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah!
Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! We are march-ing on
All for Jesus.

MARY D. JAMES.

1. All for Jesus! All for Jesus! All my being's ransom'd pow'rs; All my days and all my hours.

2. Let my hands perform His bidding, Let my feet run in His ways—
Let my eyes see Jesus only, Let my lips speak forth His praise,

3 Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus, I've lost sight of all besides; So enchained my spirit's vision, Looking at the crucified.

4 Oh, what wonder! how amazing! Jesus, glorious King of kings—
Deigns to call me His beloved, Lets me rest beneath His wings.

All for Jesus! all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours; All for Jesus! all for Jesus! Let my lips speak forth His praise; praise.

Just As I Am, Without One Plea.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOT. (Woodworth, L. M.) WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, without one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' toss'd about With many a conflict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am—poor, wretched blind; Sight, riches, healing of the mind,

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come! To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot O Lamb of God, I come! I come! Fightings within, and fears without, O Lamb of God, I come! I come! Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Jesus Is the Sinner's Friend.

"This man receiveth sinners."—Luke 15:2.

W. S. M.

Old Song Arr.

1. Oh, tell to all a-round, Jesus is the sinner's Friend;
2. Oh, hearts so full of strife, Jesus is the sinner's Friend;
3. Then lift your happy voice, Jesus is the sinner's Friend;

Oh, let the words resound, Jesus is the sinner's Friend;
He offers endless life, Jesus is the sinner's Friend;
And bid the lost rejoice, Jesus is the sinner's Friend;

Glory, glory, this we know, When He came to earth below,
Tell it forth o'er land and sea, He has come to make men free—
Bear this truth to every land, "Go," it is your Lord's command,

'Twas upon the cross to go, Jesus is the sinner's Friend.
Earth shall have a Jubilee, Jesus is the sinner's Friend.
Tell men Christ is just at hand, Jesus is the sinner's Friend.

Copyright, 1905, by John A. Davis.
1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee;
   D. C.—Be of sin the double cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.

   Let the water and the blood, From Thy wounded side which flowed,

2. Could my tears forever flow,
   Could my zeal no languor know,
   These for sin could not atone,
   Thou must save, and thou alone:
   In my hand no price I bring,
   Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3. While I draw this fleeting breath,
   When my eyes shall close in death,
   When I rise to worlds unknown,
   And behold Thee on Thy throne,
   Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
   Let me hide myself in Thee.

   At the Fountain.

   1. Of Him who did salvation bring, I'm at the fountain drinking,
      I could forever think and sing, I'm on my journey home.

   2. Ask but His grace and lo! tis giv'n, I'm at the fountain drinking,
      Ask and He turns your hell to heav'n, I'm on my journey home.

   Chorus.

   1. Glory to God, I'm at the fountain drinking,
      Glory to God, I'm on my journey home.

   3. Tho' sin and sorrow wound my soul,
      Jesus, Thy balm will make me whole,
      I'm on my journey home.

   4. Where'er I am, where'er I move,
      I'm at the fountain drinking,
      I meet the object of my love,
      I'm on my journey home.

   5. Insatiate to this spring I fly,
      I'm at the fountain drinking,
      I drink and yet am ever dry,
      I'm on my journey home.

   Chorus.—Glory to God, I'm at the fountain drinking,
   Glory to God, I'm on my journey home.
   My soul is satisfied.
Fairest and Dearest.

J. W. V. Van De Venter.

1. When the days are dark and dreary, And my load is hard to bear, When the
days are dark and dreary, And my load is hard to bear, Then I carry all to Jesus,
waves of doubt and trouble o'er me roll, Then I carry all to Jesus,
little cares and troubles flee away; In the secret of His presence,
earthly form of clay I cannot see; Yet I know the Light is shining,
never keep Him standing at the door; If you knew how very precious
And I find a solace there; "He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul."
We commune together here; He's my refuge, my companion, day by day.
Just above the mercy-seat, And I praise Him for His tender love to me.
You would choose the better part; You would love Him and adore Him ever-more.

Chorus.

He's the fairest and the dearest; How I wish my
blessed Savior could be thine! You would love Him, if you

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Fairest and Dearest.

Lord, I'd Follow Thee.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS.  "The Captain of our Salvation."  Scotch Air.

1. On the battle field of life, With its fierce un-ceasing strife;
2. Sounds the stir-ring bugle call, And its message is for all;
3. What tho' foes in ambush stay, They've no pow'r to win to-day;

I can face the fiercest foe, Batt'ring bravely since I know
'Mid the din of cannon's roar, Where the battle presses sore,
Pressing on with courage new, Ever to my Captain true,

Thou art where Thy colors go; Lord, I'd follow Thee.
There to fight as ne'er before, Lord, I'd follow Thee.
There's a shining goal in view, Lord, I'd follow Thee.

Copyright, 1905, by John R. Clements.
Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Rev. Edward Hopper.

1. Jesus, Savior, pilot me Over life's tempestuous sea;
   D. C.—Chart and compass come from Thee; Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

Unknown waves before me roll, Hiding rock and treacherous shoal;

2. As a mother stills her child,
   Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
   Boisterous waves obey Thy will,
   When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
   Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea,
   Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3. When at last I reach the shore,
   And the fearful breakers roar
   'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
   May I hear Thee say to me,
   "Fear not, I will pilot thee."

There is a Fountain.

Lowell Mason.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in His day;
3. Dear dying Lamb Thy precious blood, Shall never lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply,
5. Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,

And sinners plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains.
And there may I though vile, as he, Wash all my sins away.
Till all the ransomed Church of God, Are saved to sin no more.
 Redeeming love has been my theme And shall be till I die.
When this poor lisp'ning stammering tongue, Lies silent in the grave.
There is a Fountain.

Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains;
Wash all my sins away, Wash all my sins away;
Are saved, to sin no more, Are saved, to sin no more;
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;
Lies silent in the grave, Lies silent in the grave;

My Jesus, I Love Thee.

Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains;
Wash all my sins away, Wash all my sins away;
Are saved, to sin no more, Are saved, to sin no more;
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;
Lies silent in the grave, Lies silent in the grave;

My Jesus, I Love Thee.

1. My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine. For Thee all the follies of sin I resign; My gracious Redeemer, my
2. I love Thee, because Thou hast first loved me, And purchased my long as Thou lendest me breath; And say when the death-dew lies dore Thee in heaven so bright; I'll sing with the glittering
3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death. And praise Thee as Sav io art Thou, thorns on Thy brow; 
4. In mansions of glory and endless delight, I'll ever a- Sav io art Thou, thorns on Thy brow; 

Joy to the World:

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King; Let every heart prepare her room.
2. Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns! Let men their songs employ; While heaven and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing.
3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The wonders of His love, And wonders of His love.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul.


1. Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly.

2. Other refuge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:

3. Plenteous grace with Thee is found— Grace to cover all my sin;

D.C. Safe in to the haven guide; Oh, receive my soul at last.

Leaves, O 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 defenseless head With the shadow of Thy wing.

Thou of life the fountain art, Freely let me take of Thee;

Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all eternity.
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Live for Others.

1. Live for others, day by day! 'Tis the true, the better way;
2. Live for others, for that One, Who, though God's beloved Son,
3. Live for others! spend, be spent! 'Tis the life the Master meant,
4. Live for others! and when death Shall cut short life's latest breath,

'Tis the way the Son of God, When on earth as Savior trod,
Yet, "for others" lived and died, And is crowned "the Crucified!"
Giving with a lavish hand, Meeting ever love's demand.
You with joy shall meet the Lord, And receive a full reward.

Chorus.

Live for others, ev'ry day!........ Be a blessing while you may,

Ev'ry loving kind, and true,....... Jesus like in all you do.......
1. Are you struggling 'long life's pathway, Weighted down with worldly care?
2. Are you losing battles daily, As you strive to conquer sin?
3. Are you timid in Christ's service, Are you hindered by your fears?
4. Does life seem to be a failure? Is your lot a joyless one?

Is your daily toil a burden hard to bear? (yes, hard to bear?)
Do temptations fiercely seek to enter in? (to enter in?)
Do your feeble efforts cause you bitter tears? (such bitter tears?)
Does the future hold no hope when life is done? (when life is done?)

When it seems beyond endurance, Trust in God's most firm assurance,
In the Spirit there is power, Strength to keep you hour by hour,
Strength and courage are God's blessing, To the weak, their need confessing,
Jesus Christ shall reign victorious, With His saints in heaven all glorious,

You can win the victory, through Christ

Chorus.

Victory, yes, victory, You can win the victory through

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You Can Win the Victory Thro' Christ.

Christ, yes, victory, In the strength of Jesus' might, You can put the foe to flight; You can win the victory through Christ.

3 Faith of Our Fathers.

**Frederick W. Faber.**

**St. Catherine.**

**Adapted by J. G. Walton.**

1. Faith of our fathers! living still In spite of dungeon, fire and sword;
2. Our fathers, chain'd in prisons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free;
3. Faith of our fathers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife,

O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glorious word: How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee! And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and virtuous life:

Faith of our fathers! holy faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Oh, What a Change!

Ada R. Habershon.

1. Soon will our Saviour from heaven appear, Sweet is the
2. Loneliness changed to reunion complete, Absence ex-
3. Sunrise will chase all the darkness away, Night will be
4. Weakness will change to magnificent strength, Failure will

hope and its power to cheer; All will be changed by a glimpse of His
changed for a place at His feet, Sleeping ones raised in a moment of
changed to the brightness of day, Tempests will change to ineffable
change to perfection at length, Sorrows will change to unending de-

face—This is the goal at the end of our race!
time, Living ones changed to His immortal calm,
Weeping will change to a jubilant light,
Walk ing by faith change to walking by sight!

Chorus.

Oh, what a change, . . . Oh, what a change, . . . When I shall
Oh, what a change, Oh, what a change,
Oh, What a Change.

see His wonderful face! Oh, what a change, . . . Oh, what a change.

When I shall see His face!

5

Remember Me.

Anon.

MALE VOICES.

JOANNA KINKEL.

1. When storms around are sweeping, When lone my watch I’m keeping,
2. When walking on life’s ocean, Control its raging motion;
3. When weight of oppressors, When dark despair distresses,

'Mid fires of evil falling, 'Mid tempters’ voices calling,
When from its dangers shrinking, When in its dread deeps sinking,
All thro’ the life that’s mortal, And when I pass death’s portal,

CHORUS.

Re-member me, O Mighty One! Re-member me, O Mighty One!
Scatter the Seeds of Service.

"They that sow in tears shall reap in joy."—Psalm 126: 5.

G. H. C.

1. We know not how great the harvest will be, From the seed we sow each day;  
2. We know not how great the harvest will be, Of the souls we strive to win;  
3. We know not how great the harvest will be, Till the reap-ing time shall come;  

Of the lov-ing words and the helping hands, To the weak a-long our way.  
We can on-ly tell them of Je-sus Christ, The Sav-iour from all sin.  
And the Lord shall gather the ripened grain, To grace His heav'n-ly home.

Chorus.

Scatter the seeds of service, Nothing can e'er be lost;  
Spending your life for be lost;  

oth-ers, Counting not the cost; Speak oft a word for Je-sus Do-ing your  

ver - y best. Leave the results to the Spir-it. He will do the rest.

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Keep Confessing Jesus.

1. You may have God's richest blessing Even though you fall,
2. Do you ever get defeated, Pierced by Satan's dart?
3. When the storms of life have bro't you Sorrow, pain and woe,

If with faith you keep confessing, Christ as all in all.
Tho' your passions are deep-seated, God will cleanse your heart.
Claim the peace the Word has taught you, God's redeemed may know.

Chorus.

Keep confessing Jesus, It will make you strong and true;

Keep confessing Jesus, He in heav'n confesses you.

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The Fight is On.

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

1. The fight is on, the trumpet sound is ringing out, The cry "To
arms!" is heard far and near; The Lord of hosts is marching
leads, and victory will assured; Go, buckle on the armor
promise spans the eastern sky; His glorious name in every
on to victory, The triumph of the Christ will soon appear.

God has given you, And in His strength unto the end endure.
land shall honored be; The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

CHORUS. Unison,

The fight is on, O Christian soldier, And face to face in stern array,
ray... With armor gleaming, and colors streaming, The right and

Copyright, 1905, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.
The Fight is On.

Harmony

wrong engage to-day! The fight is on, but be not weary. Be strong and in His might hold fast; If God be for us, His banner o'er us, We'll sing the victor's song at last! vic't'ry! vic't'ry!

9 O Love That will not Let Me Go.

GEORGE MATHESON. Dedicated to F. A. Mills. GEORGE H. CARR.

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my weary soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That in Thine Thee; My heart restores its borrowed ray, That in Thy Thee; I trace the rainbow through the rain, And feel the Thee: I lay in dust life's glory dead, And from the ocean depths its flow May richer, fuller be. sunshine's glow its day May brighter, fairer be. promise is in vain That morn shall tear less be. ground there blossoms red Life that shall endless be.
Drifting Down.

Dedicated to Mr. F. A. Mills. Gospel Singer.

F. E. Belden.

1. O voy-ager i-dly drift-ing down, Turn, quickly turn your boat around!
2. Not thinking of the gold-en shore, Not car-ing for the works be-fore,
3. Why in-to death and darkness float? God's gos-pel oar is in each boat;
4. More swiftly do the boats glide on, As near-er to the end they come;

Why float a-way from life's fair ground, To the dead sea of e-ter-ni-ty? Just lay-ing down the gos-pel oar, Reach the dead sea of e-ter-ni-ty.
Heed, heed the solemn warn-ing note, Shun the dead sea of e-ter-ni-ty.
Soon en-ter-ing the soul's dark home, In the dead sea of e-ter-ni-ty.

Chorus. Moderato, softly, except last time.

Drift-ing, gen-tly drift-ing down, Drift-ing, by the soft winds blown;
Last] Drift-ing, swift-ly drift-ing down, Drift-ing, by the mad winds blown;
Drift-ing down, drift-ing down. Drift-ing down, drift-ing down,

Quickly turn! turn! Pull the gospel oar; Life or death for-ev-er-more!

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"Bear ye one another's burdens and so fulfil the law of Christ."—GAL. 6:2.

G. H. Carr.

1. Bear ye one another's burdens, Said the Master long ago;
2. Oft the burdens may be lifted By a gentle touch of love;
3. Pass your blessings to the needy Thus your blessings will increase;
4. Bear ye one another's burdens, Jesus lived to serve mankind;
5. Bear ye one another's burdens, Jesus bore our load of sin;

Oh, what chances to be helpful To each other here below.
Leading souls from gloom and darkness To the sunny realms above.
Self-denied for sake of others, Brings pure joys that never cease.
Healing sickness, spreading gladness, Giving eyesight to the blind.
Died to give the world salvation, So that all might Heaven win.

Chorus.

Bear ye one another's burdens, None can live a life alone;

Much we need each other's service, Free-ly serve, you're not your own.

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We're Here to Win.

Copyrighted, 1907, by Evangelist John A. Davis.

G. H. C.  GEORGE H. CARR.

1. With Satan's hosts about us, With sin on every hand, Oh,
2. The battle fiercely rages, The foe is pressing hard, Let
3. We hear the cries of many, Cut down by cruel sin, We

who will volunteer to go And fight to take the land? No call is this for
ev'ry man be brave and true, Let all be on their guard. The enemy is see them carried off the field Amid the battle's din. But hark! who comes to
cowards, Nor traitors does He need, But all who love to serve the King, This craft-y, He knows where we are weak, Some way to break the solid ranks We help us? 'Tis Christ, our blessed King, He'll lead us on to victory, A

CHORUS.

call of His should heed. forward, march! the call comes ringing loud and clear; know he'll surely seek. song of triumph sing.

Charge, men, 'gainst the foe, The summons now we hear. With weapons gleaming bright,
We're Here to Win.

We'll fight for God and right, We're here to win the victory for our King.

Great Is My Need.

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

1. Great is my need of Thee, Father divine, Longs all my soul to be A child of Thine. With-in Thine arms of grace Let me now find a place, Safe in Thy fond embrace, Thy will be mine.

2. Great is my need of Thee, Deep as my sin The blood of Cal-va-ry makes pure within; From pierced hands and side Streams forth the cleansing tide, In me Thou cru-ci-fied Thy work be-gin.

3. Great is my need of Thee, Thou know'st it all, My want and poverty, My faith so small; Here I the world forsake, This choice I free-ly make, Though earth-ties all should break Thou art my all.

4. Great is my need of Thee, Thy grace a-lone Sav-eth e-out-stretch'd hand, Safe to the bet-ter land Lead Thou me on.
1. Never be sad or desponding. If thou hast faith to believe;
2. What if thy burdens oppress thee, What tho’ thy life may be drear?
3. Never be sad or desponding. There is a morrow for thee;
4. Never be sad or desponding. Lean on the arm of thy Lord;

Grace for the duties before thee Ask of thy God, and receive.
Look on the side that is brightest; Pray, and thy path will be clear.
Soon thou shalt dwell in its brightness, There with the Lord thou shalt be.
Dwell in the depths of His mercy, Thou shalt receive thy reward.

Chorus.

Never give up,...... Never give up,......
Never give up, never give up. Never give up, never give up,

Never give up to thy sorrows, Jesus will bid them depart;

Trust...... in the Lord,...... Trust...... in the Lord,......
Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord,
Never Give Up!

Sing when your trials are greatest, Trust in the Lord and take heart!

15 Like a River, Glorious.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.  REV. J. MOUNTAIN.

1. Like a river, glorious Is God's perfect peace, O-ver all vic-
2. Hid-den in the hollow Of his blessed hand, Never foe can
3. Ev'ry joy or trial Fall-eth from above, Traced up-on our

torious In its bright increase; Perfect, yet it flow-eth Full-er
follow, Never traitor stand; Not a surge of worry, Not a
dial By the Sun of Love; We may trust Him fully, All for

CHO.—Stayed up-on Je-hovah, Hearts are

D. S. for Chorus.

Ev'ry day—Perfect, yet it grow-eth Deep-er all the way,
shade of care, Not a blast of hur-ry Touch the spir-it there.
us to do; They who trust Him wholly Find Him wholly true.

Fully blest; Finding as He promised, Perfect peace and rest.

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Searching for Jewels.

John B. Clements.

1. I am here to search for jewels—Precious jewels for my King;
2. I am here to search for jewels, In the mud and mire of sin;
3. I am here to search for jewels, Brighter than the gems of earth;
4. So I hasten here and yonder, Where-so-er my Master leads,

It is worthy toil and effort, Gems of worth to Him to bring.
Digging toiling, never weary, Tho' but one bright gem I win.
Living stones for heav'n-ly uses, Precious in their price-less worth.
Diving, digging, toiling, looking, 'Mid the flow'rs or 'mid the weeds.

Chorus.

I am here to search for jewels, That's my business, day by day;
I am here to search for jewels, Gems at Jesus' feet to lay.

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A Wonderful Gift is Jesus.

"The measure of the gift of Christ."—Eph. 4:7.

F. A. Mills.

1. A wonderful gift is Jesus, Our ransom, from heaven above; Who came down from our God's cherished presence, A token of infinite love.

2. A wonderful gift is Jesus, Thro' Him is salvation attained; And He says if we first seek His kingdom, Truly songs, But my voice can suggest but a shadow Of the grim; And no worry nor heart-ache can move me, I have

3. A wonderful gift is Jesus, My heart overflows with His songs, But my voice can suggest but a shadow Of the grim; And no worry nor heart-ache can move me, I have

4. A wonderful gift is Jesus, He saves from calamities above; Who came down from our God's cherished presence, A token of infinite love. They are all lost in Him, A wonderful gift is Jesus.

Chorus.

All things enduring are gained, Glory that to Him belongs. A wonderful gift is Jesus; Earth's values grow dim.

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I Ought, Therefore I Can.

"I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me."—Phil. 4:13.

G. H. C.

1. I ought to trust God's promises Because His Word is true,
2. I ought to seek some soul to save, For Jesus died for all,
3. I ought to send a-broad His truth To lead men to the Light,

I ought to seek His will each day, And strive His will to do;
I ought to heed the still small Voice The Holy Spirit's call;
I ought to tell His boundless love, And all to Him invite;

I ought to be more like my Lord, The sinless, perfect man,
I ought to do what-e'er He bids, Conforming to His plan,
I ought to consecrate my all, And when He comes again,

In constant fellowship with Him, I ought, therefore I can.
And boldly follow where He leads, I ought, therefore I can.
To stand among the blood-wash'd throng, I ought, therefore I can.

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Choose the Best.

"Set your mind on the things that are above."—Col. 3: 2. R. V.

G. H. C.  
GEORGE H. CARR.

1. With a life to live before me, With a prize to win or lose;
2. Fame and fortune loudly beckoning, Promise satisfaction sure;
3. With a life to work for something, With a longing heart to fill;

Not the good, nor e'en the better, But the best, Lord, would I choose.
Earthly pleasures brightly glittering, Oft the senses do allure.
Choose the Christ-life more abundant, Let your joy be in His will.

Chorus.

Choose the best, 'tis found in Jesus, Life on earth will soon be o'er;
Choose the best, 'tis found in Jesus, Life on earth will soon be o'er;

We must leave the dross behind us When we reach the heavenly shore.
We must leave the dross behind us,
Sweet and Low.

F. E. Belden.

Larghetto.

1. Sweet and low, sweet and low, Voice of the Ho-ly Spir-it; Low, low,
2. Come and rest, come and rest, Fa-ther still loves the lost one; Rest, rest,
3. Make thy choice, make thy choice, Not by the roll-ing thunder; ''Small voice,''
4. Dark the night, dim the sight, Star-less the sin-ners heav-en; Shine, shine,

sweet and low; List-en, sad soul, and hear it, Tell-ing of joy you on His breast, Ter-ri-fied tem-pest-toss'd one. Here is a Port se-still small voice,'' This is the gos-pel won-der. "God's goodness to re-light di-vine, Beau- ti-ful word, For-giv-en. Sin can not hide this

long to know, Tell-ing where peace-ful wa-ters flow; Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, cure from woe, Val-ley where love's white lil-ies grow: Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, pen-tance leads, 'Where Calv'ry's Lamb in si-lence bleeds:Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, star of grace, Night can not veil God's love-ly face: Come, Ho-ly Spir-it,

come, Touch these hearts of ours Fu-ri-fy-ing pow'rs; Come..............
come, Breathe thy balm-y air, Till we an-chor there; Come..............
come, Whis-per love di-vine, Till the lost is thine; Come..............
come, Waft the gloom a-way, Bring e-ter-nal day; Come..............

Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, come.

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Faith in the Word of God.

1. God says who-so-ever believes on His Son Has pardon obtained and a new life begun; His sins blotted out,—not by aught he has chiefest of sinners has been; He sanctifies wholly and justifies Him, let your doubtfuls all cease; He says He'll receive you, your joys will increase, O have faith in the word of God!

2. He says He makes righteous and cleanses from sin The one who the soul without God, without hope, without peace, just now come to done, But thro' faith in the word of God! him Who has faith in the word of God! His word is a strong, eternal rock; Unshaken it stands thro' fiercest shock; Tho' Satan and all his hosts may mock, I have faith in the word of God!

I'm Going All the Way With Jesus.

A. H. Ackley.

1. Bowing low beneath the burden of the conflict, Leaving roses where the thorns had pierc'd His hand; O the sweetness of His touch which heal'd the helpless, As He passed a-long the road to Glo - ry - land.

2. When I travel thro' the valley deep with shadows, There will be a bea-con light as clear as day; It will brighten up my journey on to glo - ry, All my bur-dens will in Je-sus roll a-way.

3. Oh, the triumph of that hour when I behold Him yon-der in the glo - ry - land so fair; Thro' the golden streets of heaven Thro' the golden streets of heaven j I will praise Him, And for-ev-er I shall reign with Je-sus there.

Chorus.

I'm going all the way with Je-sus, I'm going all the way with Him; Thro' the heav'nly gates I'll shout in triumph, For I've traveled all the way with Him.
As we pass thro' life's broad meadows Our friendships cheer the way,
How He talks of peace and glory, Of heav'n and joy we crave,
Man-y times He finds us stray-ing, Deceived by Sa-tan's pow'r,
Oh! what joy to be soul-win-ners And turn the chast'ning rod,

But thro' all its lights and shad-ows None like Christ commune al-way;
Then He tells the pre-cious sto-ry How He conquered sin and grave,
When by His commands o-bey-ing He would keep us hour by hour,
Preaching Christ to wayward sin-ners That their souls be right with God,

But thro' all its lights and shad-ows None but Christ commune al-way.
Then re-peats the sweet old sto-ry How He died the world to save.
When by Christ's commands o-bey-ing He would save us hour by hour.
Preaching Christ to Church and sin-ners, Till their hearts are right with God.

CHORUS.
'Tis peace to walk with Je-sus,
'Tis sweet to talk with Je-sus,
'Tis sin to stray from Je-sus,
'Tis joy to work for Je-sus,

For me I know He cares,

Each day He grows more pre-cious My griefs and joys He shares.

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1. Let us bright-en all life's path-way, With the flow'rs of mercy sweet,
2. Let us leave be-hind us ev-er, All our earth-ly way a-long,
3. Let us ease for hearts a-wea-ry, As we jour-ney here, life's pain;

Scat-tring deeds of love and glad-ness, As we pass with hast'ning feet.
Hope's clear light for oth-ers shin-ing, Till their faint-ing hearts grow strong.
Strew-ing all the way with bless-ing, For we will not pass a-gain.

Refrain.

Nev-er-more we'll tread the path-way, That our feet may press to-day,

Then, O then with lov-ing kind-ness; Let us bright-en all the way.

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Somebody's Knocking.

T. H. THORO HARRIS.

1. Knock-ing, ev- er knock-ing, See a Stran-g-er stands; O h ow fair!
2. If thou let Him en- ter He will spread the feast; Thou shalt rest
3. Let Him in—'tis Je-sus! Show thy grat - i - tude To the one—

Waits He there, Shows His nail-scarred hands. List His call so ten - der, Hear His
On the breast Of Thy heav'n-ly Guest. Keep Him out no long - er By thy
God's dear Son—Who can do thee good. O - pen wide the por tal Of thy

earn - est plea, "O my well-be - lov - ed, O - pen un - to me." pp
doubt and sin; An - swer, quickly an - swer, "Blessed Lord, come in." Some - bod - y's
heart to - day; Bid the Sav - iour en - ter To a - bide for aye.

knock - ing at the door: let Him in! Some - bod - y's knock - ing at the door: let Him in!

Sin - ner, an - swer; 'Tis your Sav - ior; Je-sus stands wait - ing: O let Him in!
Arise and let Him in!

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Listen to the Still Small Voice.

G. H. C.

Not too fast.

1. 'Mid the strife and cease-less struggle Of the strong a- gainst the weak,
2. Oft per-plexed with ma- ny du- ties Call- ing here and call- ing there,
3. When deep sor-rows o- ver-whelm you, And your soul is bowed with grief,
4. When your conscience sorely smites you With an aw-ful sense of sin,

While the world goes mad-ly rush-ing to and fro; (to and fro;) There's a What to do, the ques-tion comes to one and all; (one and all;) On- ly Who can heal the aching heart, you sad-ly cry; (sad-ly cry;) There is Is there a- ny pow'r to help me, do you ask? (do you ask?) Yes, there's place of qui-et rest in God the child of His may seek, You may One can safe-ly guide you, Seek His will in ear-nest prayer, You may com- ort for af-flict-i on, For the an-guish sweet re-lief, You may One who came to par-don, He can put His life with-in, He will

find it if you lis-ten to the still small Voice.
know it if you lis-ten to the still small Voice.
have it if you lis-ten to the still small Voice.
save you if you lis-ten to the still small Voice.

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Listen to the Still Small Voice.

still small Voice Saying, "let me make your heart rejoice, Oh, hear what I would say and

my command o - bey," Com - mun-ion is so precious with the still small voice.

27

Be Strong.

WILLIAM HERBERT HUDNUT.
Spirited.

1. Quit you like men, be strong, be strong; There's a bur - den to bear,
2. Quit you like men, be strong, be strong; There's a bat - tle to fight,
3. Quit you like men, be strong, be strong; There's a work to do,
4. Quit you like men, be strong, be strong; There's a year of grace,

there's a grief to share, There's a heart that breaks 'neath a load of care,
there's a wrong to right, There's a God who bless - es the good with mig t,
there's a world to make new, There's a call for men who are brave and true—
there's a God to fall, There's an - oth - er heat in the great world race—

But fare ye forth with a song, but fare ye forth with a song,
So fare ye forth with a song, so fare ye forth with a song.
Speed on! speed on with a song, speed on! speed on with a song.
Speed on! speed on with a song, speed on! speed on with a song.

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Lost in Sight of the Harbor.

Suggested by the sinking of the steamer Rio at the Golden Gate, February, 1901.

John R. Clements.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Lost in sight of the harbor, Not on the track-less deep;

2. Lost in sight of the harbor, The days of sailing past,

3. Lost in sight of the harbor, The shore-bells ringing clear,

4. Lost in sight of the harbor, Wreck’d by the fogs of sin,

5. Lost in sight of the harbor, "Lost" What a word of woe:

Not where ocean is black-est, Nor where the wild winds sweep,
In a few more brief moments, The shore lines might be cast.
Their sweet chimes the last music, That many a soul shall hear.
Some poorsoul-ship that’s sailing, Can never enter in.
Choose the only Sure Pilot, Who “all the way” doth know.

Chorus.

1-4. But lost in sight of the harbor; Lost for the want of a Hand;
5. Then—safe you’ll rest in the harbor; Safe by the skill of a Hand,

Strong and certain and steadfast, To pilot safe to the land,
Strong and certain and steadfast, The Pilot to ‘glory land.”

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What Did He Do?


1. O listen to our wondrous story: Counted once among the lost,
   No angel could our place have taken, highest of the high thou he,
   And yet this tale wondrous proceedeth, Stirring heart and tongue a-flame!
   Will you surrender to this Savior? To His sceptre humbly bow?

   Yet, One came down from heaven's glory, Saving us at awful cost!
   The loved One on the cross for-saken Was one of the God-head Three!
   As our High Priest in heav'n He plead-eth, And Christ Jesus is His name!
   You, too, shall come to know His favor, He will save you, save you now!

Chorus.

Who saved us from eternal loss? What did He do?
   Who but God's Son upon the cross! He

   Where is He now? In heaven interceding!
   Died for you! Believe it thou, in

Words, arr. of music Copyright by Owen F. Pugh, 1910.
1. Are you serving Jesus with your might? Are you making sunshine chase the night? Are you spreading gladness as you go? Are you in the strife? Are you gladly giving all your days? Are you just like seeds, Soon to bud and blossom, sweet and fair, And to

2. Are you preaching Jesus by your life? Are you helping others leading others Christ to know? teaching others Christ to praise? Serving Jesus all along the way, pour their fragrance everywhere? Serving Jesus all the way,

3. Are you doing ever Christ-like deeds? Are you scattering gladness, just like seeds, Soon to bud and blossom, sweet and fair, And to

Chorus.

Serving Jesus, faithful night and day; Serving your Master as you

Serving Jesus, faithful night and day; Serving your Master as you

onward go, Lift this ensign high. Ever faithful let there

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Serving Jesus.

come what may; Al- ways ready an- y price to pay; Loving your

let there come what may; Al- ways read - y an- y price to pay;

Mas- ter as you on- ward go, Serve him, faithful till the end.

31

Look Away to Jesus.

Rev. Henry Burton.

Joseph Barnby.

1. Look a-way to Je-sus, Soul by woe op-press'd,
2. All thy griefs He car-ried, All thy sins He bore,
3. Look a-way to Je-sus, Sol-dier in the fight;
4. Tho' thy foes be ma-ny, Tho' thy strength be small,
5. Look a-way to Je-sus, 'Mid the toil and heat;

'Twas for thee He suf-fer'd, Come to Him and rest.
Look a-way to Je-sus, Trust Him ev-er-more.
When the bat-tle thick-ens Keep thine ar-mor bright.
Look a-way to Je-sus, He shall con-quer all.
Soon will come the rest-ing At the Mas-ter's feet.

suf-fer'd, Come to Him and rest.
The hope of the World is Jesus.

"For there is none other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved."—Acts 4:12.

G. H. C.

GEORGE H. CARR.

1. There's no other one who is able to save, The hope of the world is Jesus; He conquers the terrors of death and the grave, world is Jesus; He conquers the terrors of death and the grave, world is Jesus; None other can transform the nature within, world is Jesus; None other can transform the nature within, world is Jesus; The battle is not for the wise or the strong, world is Jesus; The battle is not for the wise or the strong, 

2. There's no other one who can cleanse us from sin, The hope of the world is Jesus; He conquers the terrors of death and the grave, world is Jesus; He conquers the terrors of death and the grave, world is Jesus; None other can transform the nature within, world is Jesus; None other can transform the nature within, world is Jesus; The battle is not for the wise or the strong, world is Jesus; The battle is not for the wise or the strong, 

3. There's naught else on earth that can right every wrong, The hope of the world is Jesus; The Christ who reigns above; All power is given on earth and in heaven, To Jesus the gift of God's love.

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Shall One Be Missing.

Written at the farewell meeting of Evangelists Davis, Mills and Carr, Chicago, April 9th, 1909.

F. E. Belden.

Tenor may take alto part an octave higher, on 2nd and 4th stanzas. rit.

1. Shall one be missing When we meet there, Beyond our wishing, Beyond our care?
2. Is friendship giv'en For life's short way, And not for heaven's E-ter-nal day?
3. The brown leaf falleth, The flow'r is gone, The lone mate calleth, Yet answer none;
4. The word of greeting Is sweet to hear, The good-bye meeting Hath many' a tear;
5. Be this our to-ken In part-ing hour, Of faith unbroken In Keeping Pow'r,

No fare-well sadness Can ev-er come, But on-ly gladness In that sweet home.
Can true love vanish Like summer hours, Or snow drifts banish Per-en-nial flow'rs?
But in God's E-den Of love and light, No thorn is hidden, There is no night.
But hope is beaming, Our guid-ing star, And haven gleaming Shines out a-far.
That none be missing Immortal love When warm hands pressing Shall clasp above.

CHORUS. (After 1st, 3rd, and 5th stanzas only.)

Shall one be missing, When warm hands pressing, And songs of blessing Our joy declare?

Sweet home eternal, Beyond earth care; Shall one be missing When we meet there?

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Somebody Cares.

Irene Durfee

W. Stillman Martin.

1. Never alone in this earthly way, Somebody cares, Somebody cares;
2. When I am singing a happy song, Somebody cares, Somebody cares;
3. When I am weary and long for rest, Somebody cares, Somebody cares;

I have a helper each busy day; Somebody cares, 'tis Jesus;
When I am fighting against the wrong, Somebody cares, 'tis Jesus;
When by the tempter I'm sorely press'd, Somebody cares, 'tis Jesus;

Somebody cares when the clouds hang low, Cares when my heart is overwhelmed with
Somebody cares when I stand alone, Cares when the pleasures of earth are
Somebody cares, and what-e'er be-tide, Walks ev'ry hour by the Christian's

woe, Care and is marking my path below, Somebody cares, 'tis Jesus.
gone, Cares when my false hopes with wings have flown, Somebody cares, 'tis Jesus.
side, Love so a-mazing will e'er a-bide, Somebody cares, 'tis Jesus.

REFRAIN.

Somebody cares for me, Somebody cares for me,
Somebody cares, yes, Somebody cares, yes, he cares for me,

Somebody Cares.

In all my life his kind hand I see, Somebody cares, 'tis Jesus.

35

In the Waves.

Translated by Rev. Elvet Lewis.

Composed in the Welsh by D. Williams.

1. In the waves and mighty waters No one will support my head
   But my Savior, my Beloved, Who was stricken in my stead;
2. O the grace no will can conquer! The omnipotence of love!
   Changeless is my Father's promise, It will never, never move!

He's a Friend in death's dark river, He will hold my head above;
In the storm this is my anchor—God will never change His mind;

I shall thro' the waves go singing, For one look of Him I love!
In the wounds of Christ He promised Life to me; and He is kind.
Into the Morning.

1. "Out of the mid-night in-to the morn-ing", Out of the old life
2. "Out of the mid-night in-to the morn-ing", Drawn by the Savi-our
3. "Out of the mid-night in-to the morn-ing", Out of the tem-pest

in-to the new; Out of deep bond-age in-to God's free-dom
up to the light; Touch'd with a fra-grance waft-ed from heav-en,
in-to the calm; Out of the dark-ness in-to the sun-light

Chorus.

Out of the sin life in-to the true.
Lives that were e-vil turn to the right. "Out of the mid-night in-to the
Voic-es are chant-ing vic-to-ry's psalm.

morn-ing," Je-sus with mighty arm ev-er will bring; Love beams of free-dom
and rapt-ure a-dorn-ing, Joy-ous the song of sal-va- tion we sing.
1. Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up on that cross of Jesus Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shadow For my abiding place:

The shadow of a mighty Rock Within a weary land;
The very dying form of One Who suffered there for me:
I ask no other sunshine than The sunshine of His face;

A home within the wilderness, A rest upon the way,
And from my smitten heart with tears Two wonders I confess,—
Content to let the world go by, To know no gain or loss,

From the burning of the noon-tide heat, And the burden of the day.
The wonders of His glorious love And my own worthlessness.
My sinful self my only shame, My glory all the cross.
His Watchful Eye.

Mrs. C. D. Martin.

Andante moderato.

1. Our Savior will nev-er slum-ber, His eye will nev-er sleep, And the
2. He knows ev'-ry step be-fore us, He marks our pilgrim way, And the
3. More ten-der than love of moth-er, Is God’s love for His own, Tho’ He

God who doth watch the spar-row, Each one of His own will keep;
God who doth feed the spar-row, Will care for His own each day.
rules on His throne in heav-en, By Him ev-ry soul is known;

His love is a ho-ly gar-ment, His name is a might-y tow’r,
O why should we ev’-er mur-mur, O why should we rest-less be?
He sees ev’-ry fall-ing spar-row, He hears ev’ry earn-est cry,

And the weak-est of those who love Him May trust His matchless pow’r;
When the weakest of those who trust Him, From care He will set free;
And the weak-est of those who know Him, May reign with Him on high;

And the weak-est of those who love Him, May trust His matchless pow’r.
When the weakest of those who trust Him, From care He will set free.
And the weak-est of those who know Him, May reign with Him on high.
The Cross is Not Greater.

B. B.

1. The cross that He gave may be heavy, But it ne'er out-weighs His grace;
2. The thorns in my path are not sharp - er Than composed His crown for me;
3. The light of His love shin-eth bright - er, As it falls on paths of woe,
4. His will I have joy in ful-fill-ing, As I'm walking in His sight,

The storm that I fear'd may surround me, But it ne'er ex-cludes His face.
The cup that I drink not more bit-ter Than He drank in Geth-sem-a-ne.
The toil of my work groweth light - er, As I stoop to raise the low.
My all to the blood I am bring-ing, It a - lone can keep me right.

Chorus.

The cross is not greater than His grace, The storm can-not

hide His bless-ed face; I am sat-is-fied to know That with

Je-sus here be-low, I can con-quer ev'-ry foe.

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1. Some day 'twill all be o-ver— The toil and cares of life; Some
day the world be vanquish'd With all this mortal strife; Some
day, the journey
day I'll greet with pleasure, The dear ones waiting there; Some day I'll hear the
day receive, un-meas-ured The blessings of His grace; Some day He'll smile up-

2. Some day I'll see the man-sions Of heav-en's cit-y fair; Some
on me from that white throne a-bove; Some day I'll join the cho-rus In
in realms su-per-nal Re-

3. Some day I'll see the Sav-ior, And know Him, face to face; Some
some day, in realms su-per-nal Re-

Chorus.
ceive, at last, my crown. [some happy day,
heav'n's im-mor-tal song. Some day,...... some happy day, ......
His un-dy-ing love.

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Some Day.

The Lord will wipe all tears away, And I shall go to dwell with Him, to dwell with Him, some happy day.

Him, to dwell with Him, some happy day.

41 Lead, Kindly Light.

John H. Newman.

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'en-circling gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is dark and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on.

2. I was not ever thus, nor pray'd that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved the morrow and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone, And with the garish day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will; remember not past years.

3. So long Thy pow'r hath blessed me, sure it still Will lead me on, O'er morn those angels faces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

Music Copyright, 1910, by George H. Carr.
Some Day I shall Be.

"He which began a good work in you will perfect it until the day of Jesus Christ."—PHIL. 1:6.

G. H. C.

GEORGE H. CARR.

1. How oft do I grieve o'er my sins and my weakness, How oft am I lured from the narrow way; Yet blest is the thought that each day I am stronger To triumph o'er sin completely some day.

2. How oft do I long for the presence of dear ones, In glory to meet them in heaven, How joyful will be the greeting some day.

3. How oft do I sigh for the life more abundant, When suffering and tears shall have passed away; But Jesus is coming to reign over His kingdom, Then all will be changed into glory some day.

Chorus.

Some day I shall be... like Jesus, my Saviour, transformed by His grace and power divine;... Some day I shall see and power divine;

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Some Day.

Him in His glory, For I am His, and He is mine.

Just Like Him.

"It has been very blessed, and God has done exceeding abundantly beyond my highest hopes; but that is just like Him."—Rev. F. B. Meyer's report of "American Mission."

John R. Clements.

Rev. J. Mountain, D.D.

Cheerfully.

1. My God has given rich supply; With thankful tears my eyes are dim;
2. Each need hath shown His hand a-new, Aye, oft He's granted wish and whim;
3. My needs in Jesus all are met, No more might ask the Seraphim;
4. The life of yonder health-y vine Is borne to ev'ry twig and limb;

His gifts exceed my largest cry,—But that is just like Him.
Per-chance to make my heart more true,—But that is just like Him.
The best God hath His children get,—But that is just like Him.
The wealth God hath He mak-eth mine,—But that is just like Him.

Chorus.

"But that is just like Him," We sing in joy-ful strain;

Earth's brightest hopes He far exceeds,—But that is just like Him.
Far Away He Saw Me.

Lizzie DeArmond.

With expression. Solo, or voices in unison.

1. Far away he saw me in the paths of sin, By his loving
2. Tho' at first I heeded not his gracious call— Would not make the
3. Now my soul is resting on his faithfulness, Looking to my

kindness sought my soul to win; Broke the chains that bound me, set my
blessed Lord my all in all, Still with tender patience, knowing
Savior ever near to bless; Heir of his salvation thro' a-

spirit free, Gave his full salvation unto "even me!"
ev'ry need, Jesus in his mercy proved a friend indeed.
bounding grace, Trusting in his goodness, I shall see his face.

Refrain.

Far away he saw me in the paths of sins, By his love un-

Far Away He Saw Me.

F. E. Belden.

Chorus. Faster.

45

Christ or Barabbas?

F. E. Belden.

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He's Everything to Me.

1. I have a loving Saviour, Who died to set me free,
   I cannot do without Him, He's everything to me.

2. I have a tender Saviour, His name is all my plea,
   I dare not do without Him, He's everything to me.

3. I have a living Saviour, My constant friend is He,
   I will not do without Him, He's everything to me.

4. He is my hope of heaven, And in eternity,
   I need not do without Him, He's everything to me.

Chorus.

I cannot do without Him, I dare not do without Him,

I will not do without Him, He's everything to me.

Copyright, 1910, by John R. Clements for Mrs. W. S. Weeden.
1. In heav’nly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear; And safe in
2. Wher-ev-er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back; My Shep-herd
3. Green pastures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen; Bright skies will

The storm may roar

such con-fid - ing, For nothing changes here. The storm may roar without me,
is be - side me, And nothing can I lack. His wisdom ev - er wak - eth,
soon be o’er me, Where darkest clouds have been. My hope I can-not meas - ure,

The storm may roar without me,

My heart may low be laid, But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis-
His sight is nev-er dim, He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with
My path to life is free, My Savior has my treas-ure, And He will walk with

mayed? But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?
Him; He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
me; My Sav-ior has my treas-ure, And He will walk with me.

can’t be dis-mayed,
On, to the Land of Promise.


1. There's a good-ly land lying on be-fore, With a life that sat-is-
   fies, (Sat-is-fies,) 'Tis a place of joy with a wealth un-told, Ev-
   er tack, (Off at-tack,) Yet the Lord will gain full pos-sess-ion now, For the you, (Fight for you,) Thro' His mighty pow'r you can con-qu'er all, If you

   fiercies (Sat-is-fies,) Tis a place of joy with a wealth un-told, Ev-

   Chorus.

   cheered by sun-ny skies,} On, to the land of prom-ise! Out from the
   ones who ne'er turn back.} trust your Lead-er true.

   wil-der-ness of sin. Comes forth the call for de-
   the wil-der-ness of sin!

   cis-ion, Who is read-y to en-ter in? en-ter in, Cast off the

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On, to the Land of Promise.

use - less bur - dens,  
Fol - low the Lead-er's com - mand,  
The Lead-er's com - mand.

Go forth with full as - sur - ance,  
That you may pos - sess the land.

49

Drifting.

"Tossed to and fro and carried about."—Eph. 4:14.  
Maude Saunders.  
F. A. Mills.

1. Like a ship you're drifting, brother,  
At the mer - cy of the waves,  
What you need is just an an - chor,  
'Tis the love of God that saves.

2. Peace that pass-eth un - der - stand-ing,  
Joy the world can nev - er give,  
Is the gift God has to of - fer,  
Let Him help you while you live.

3. He'll for - give! just seek His par - don,  
Ere His face is hid from sight,  
And the shad - ows set - tle o'er you,  
Like the shades of dark-est night.

What you need is just an an - chor,  
'Tis the love of God that saves.

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Have I Done my Best?

Dedicated to Edward Spencer, who rescued seventeen from the wreck of the "Lady Elgin" in Lake Michigan, Sept. 8, 1860, after battling with the elements for more than six hours. His daring heroism completely shattered his health. Partially recovering from the first collapse, his only fear was that he might have failed to perform his full duty; and he anxiously inquired, "Did I do my best?"

T. H.

1. Dark the storm is raging And loud the breakers roar; See, a
2. Many souls are shipwrecked Upon life's stormy main; Let us
3. Swift the day is dawning, The night will soon be o'er, And a

ship is sinking To rise again no more; Behold a youth un-
each endeavor Some soul for Christ to gain, Some life to cheer and
glorious morn- ing Break on a golden shore. Then faith-ful to our

daunted, His faith and zeal attest, This his only question: O,
glad-den Now sick and distressed; While the lost are dying Let

duty, Obeying each behest, \ May we hear his "Welcome, For

Chorus.

have I done my best? each one do his best. When the Master calls us Shall we stand the

ye have done your best."

Copyright, 1909, by Thoro Harris. Henry Date, owner.
Have I Done my Best?

test? For the love of Jesus, O have we done our best? To help some weary trav’ler To enter into rest, Faithful have we striv-en? O "did I do my best?"

51 May Jesus Christ Be Praised.

Edward Caswall, tr. Joseph Barnby.

1. When morning gilds the skies My heart awaking cries, May Jesus Christ be praised; 2. To Thee, O God above, I cry with glowing love, May Jesus Christ be praised; 3. Does sadness fill my mind, A solace here I find; May Jesus Christ be praised; 4. Be this, while life is mine, My canticle divine: May Jesus Christ be praised;

A-like at work and pray’r, To Jesus I repair; May Jesus Christ be praised. This song of sacred joy, It never seems to cloy: May Jesus Christ be praised. Or fades my earthly bliss, My comfort still is this: May Jesus Christ be praised. Be this the eternal song, Thro’ all the ages long: May Jesus Christ be praised.
Our Captain is Leading.

Rev. Henry Hill

George H Carr

1. Our Captain is leading, the foe must retreat; Yes, darkness and e - vil he'll sure - ly de - feat; From conq'ring to conquer his armor and march 'gainst the wrong; From vic - t'ry to vic - t'ry, from ours and our cause can - not fail; The for - ces of darkness and arm - ies he'll lead, Un - til o - ver all he is vic - tor indeed. might un - to might, He'll lead if we fol - low from darkness to light. e - vil shall fall, And he our great Captain shall reign o - ver all.

CHORUS.

Then we'll follow where he lead - eth, We will do whate'er he biddeth; Then we will follow where he lead - eth, We will do whate'er he biddeth:

Then we'll fol - low where he lead - eth, We will do what - e'er he bids; We will fight as he commandeth, And the banner of the cross uphold.

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Not a Star in My Crown.

Dedicated to Mr. and Mrs. A. D. George.

LIZZIE DE ARMOND.

1. Shall I stand all alone in the kingdom of God, Not a star in my heavenly crown; While the faithful ones haste sheaves of others were faithful and true; And know that another will bring his glad kingdom below; Will but I, of the millions who

2. Shall I look o'er the fields, with their harvest so white Where gladness to bring, Before the dear Christ to lay down? reap the reward For toil that my hands fail'd to do? A lone, all alone, welcome his call, Have naught for my life-work to show?

3. Shall I stand all alone when my Lord cometh down To when I kneel at his feet, Who died for my sins long ago, long ago, O help me to save just a soul in thy name, And show forth thy love here below.

I Never Knew.

"He that followeth me shall not walk in the darkness."—John 8:12.

G. H. C.

George H. Carr.

1. I never knew the depth of love
2. I never knew what joy divine
3. I never knew that service sweet

Of Christ who left His
Could fill this heart and
For Christ, could make my

1. I never knew the depth of love

home above, Until I knew
soul of mine, Until I sought
life complete, Until I tried

Un-till I knew He died for me,
He died for me,
And
To

Chorus.

I never knew, I never
learned to trust His precious Word.
Christ, with heaven as its goal.

I never knew, I never knew,
I never knew, I never knew,
I never knew, I never knew,

knew, Until He brought me to the light; Oh, praise His
knew, Until He brought me to the light; Oh,

name for ever more, For life in Him and clearer sight.
praise His name for ever-more.

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55

The Lord Brings Back His Own.

W. Stillman Martin.

Mrs. C. D. Martin
Solo, or Unison.

1. The Sheperd sought his wand'ring sheep, Out in the dreary way, O'er
   moor and crag and torrents wild, Searching from day to day; From wounded feet we
   love and home and friendship sweet, His child has gone astray; Out in the bus-
   y wan-dered on un-think-ing-ly, Out in the des-ert wild; He found me wounded,

2. The Fa-ther sought his wand'ring child, Out in the sin-ful way, From
   may behold His blood mark on the ground, He press-es on thro' heat and cold, Un-
   haunts of men, Where depths of sin abound, Un-ces-ing-ly he seeks each day, Un-
   sick, and sad, The march was hard and long, He sav'd me, fed me, and to-day My

3. I was the sheep that went a-stray, I was the wand'ring child, I
   til the lost is found. The Lord brings back his own a-gain, O sing with heart and
   heart is fill'd with song.

Chorus.

voice, The courts of heav'n with praises ring, The host a-

Let Him In.

Rev. W. A. Kleckner.

1. Sinner, Jesus pleads with thee, Now he strives your heart to win;
2. He will give you sweetest rest, Pow'r to conquer ev'ry sin;
3. Sinner, Jesus comes to bless, Comes to break your bonds of sin;
4. In the hour of pain and grief, Or when sorely pressed by sin;
5. Do not grieve the Spirit now; Do not turn the Lord away,
6. Claim Him, own Him as your King, Crown Him, Lord of all within,

He your royal guest will be, If you let the Savior in.
You shall be forever blest, Sinner, if you let Him in.
You may claim His righteousness, If you only let Him in.
Then does Jesus bring relief, To the heart that lets Him in.
Claim the promise and allow, Jesus to come in to-day.
And a song of triumph sing, As the Savior enters in.

CHORUS.

Let Him in, O let Him in! Do not bid your Lord depart.

He will cleanse from ev'ry sin; If you let Him in your heart.

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Lost.

Mrs. P. P. B.

Copyright, 1896, by P. P. Bilhorn

P. P. Bilhorn.

1. Oh, ye who have heard the gospel, Give ear to His word today,
   And o-pen your heart to receive Him, Lest grieved ye should hear Him say—
   Make haste to believe in the Savi- or, For soon ye may hear this cry—
   His grace shall for-ever-more save us, And joyful this strain we'll sing—

2. Oh, ye who would meet your loved ones, And dwell in the home on high;
   But if ye neglect to receive Him, For-ev-er these words you'll hear—
   His grace shall for-ever-more save us, And joyful this strain we'll sing—

3. Oh, ye who are lost in darkness, In Christ there is hope and cheer,
   Ye would not believe, nor Christ receive, And now e-ter-nal-ly lost!
   But if ye neglect to receive Him, For-ev-er these words you'll hear—

4. But bless-ed are we who trust Him, And unto His word we cling,
   And o-pen your heart to receive Him, Lest grieved ye should hear Him say—
   Make haste to believe in the Savi- or, For soon ye may hear this cry—
   His grace shall for-ever-more save us, And joyful this strain we'll sing—

Chorus.

Lost! lost! lost! for-ev-er, e-ter-nal-ly lost! Ye
4th. Saved! saved! saved! for-ev-er, e-ter-nal-ly saved! We

Cres. ff Rit.
Be a Worker.

"Work heartily as unto the Lord."—Col. 3:23.

G. H. C.

1. In the world of need a-bout us, Idle servants have no place,
2. Must the souls of man-y per-ish For the lack of help to save?
3. When the books of heav'n are opened, And your works are counted o'er,

There are souls to save from evil, In this age of love and grace;
Must some suffer need-less an-guish, While your sym-pa-thy they crave?
What shall be your heav'n-ly treas-ure, What re-ward shall be in store?

If each serv-ant of the—Mas-ter, Would but join the work-er's band.
There's a place for ev-ry tal-ent, Right-ly used in God's great plan.
Work for un-seen things e-ter-nal, Leave the stub-ble, wood and hay;

How the glo-ry of His kingdom, Soon would cov-er o'er the land.
Then a-rouse to act-ive ser-vice, Lend a hand wher-e'er you can.
Life is short, and time is fleeting, Work for Je-sus while you may!

Chorus.

Be a work-er, not a shirk-er in the bus-iness of the King;

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Be a Worker.

Put your heart in all your labor, Do your best in ev'ry-thing;

Be alert to use each mo-ment, Let no chan-ces slip a-

way, Be a work-er for the Mas-ter ev'-ry day.

The Solid Rock.

Rev. Edward Mote.     (L. M. 61.)     WM. B. Bradbury.

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
2. When darkness seems to veil His face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
3. His oath, His cov-e-nant, and blood, Sup-port me in the whel-ming flood;
4. When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; All other ground is sinking sand, All other ground is sinking sand.
"I've a Title to a Mansion.

"In my Father's house are many mansions."—John 14:2.

George H. Carr.

1. I've no sure abiding place As I journey on my way,
2. The time will not be long Ere I reach the pearl-y gates,
3. Weary sinners without hope, Is there naught that you may claim?

Scenes of earth soon lose their charm As I view them day by day;
There to greet the saints of God, And the Sav-iour as he waits;
Yes, there's pardon full and free Thro' the pow'r of Je-sus' name;

But there's something on be-fore, 'Tis the pre-cious gift of God,
May I la-bor earn-est-ly, Heeding all the Mas-ter's calls,
To the heav'n pre-pared a-bove The re-deemed ones He will bring,

Purchased on the cross of Christ, Sealed by His own pre-cious blood.
Stor-ing treas-ure up a-bove, Safe with-in the jasper walls.
Trust-ing in His pow'r to save, With as-sur-ance you may sing.

Chorus.

I've a ti-tle to a man-sion o-ver there (over there,) 'Tis a

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I've a Title to a Mansion.

home of wondrous beauty bright and fair; There no sorrows enter in, bright and fair;

There's no sickness, death, or sin In the place prepared by Jesus over there; over there;

I've a title to a mansion over there, 'Tis a home of joy and gladness free from care,............. Tears and sighs forever cease, There is free from care,

naught but perfect peace, In my blessed heav'n-ly mansion over there.
1. All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall;
2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, Ye ransom'd from the fall,
3. Let every thousand, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball,
4. O that with yonder sacred throng We at His feet may fall,

Let angels prostrate fall, Bring forth the royal diadem,
Ye ransom'd from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
On this terrestrial ball, To Him all majesty ascribe,
We at His feet may fall! We'll join the everlasting song.

And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him

And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him

Lord of all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!

Him, crown Him Lord of all!
1. After the strain of battle, Firmly and fiercely pressed,
2. After the fitful passion, Born that it might annoy,
3. After the walk of trusting, Faith-born and not by sight,
4. After the long-drawn absence, After the pilgrims roam;

**Chorus.**

After the day of conflict,—Rest, sweet rest.
After the hour of testing, Joy, sweet joy. Rest, in the
After the time of darkness, Light, sweet light. Rest, sweet rest.
After the day of duty,—Home, sweet home.

Cru-ci-fied, Joy, in the Christ who died, A Light is
Joy, sweet joy.

shin-ing a-long my way, To guide me home to an end-less day.

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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lost</td>
<td>57</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lost in the sight of the harbor</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>May Jesus Christ be praised</td>
<td>51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Never give up</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Not a star in my crown</td>
<td>53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O love that will not let me go</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>On to the land of promise</td>
<td>48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Our Captain is leading</td>
<td>52</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O what a change</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Remember me</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Scatter the seeds of service</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Searching for jewels</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Serving Jesus</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shall one be missing</td>
<td>33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Somebody cares</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Somebody's knocking</td>
<td>25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Some day</td>
<td>40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Some day I shall be</td>
<td>42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sweet and low</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The cross is not greater</td>
<td>39</td>
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<tr>
<td>The fight is on</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The hope of the world is Jesus</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Lord brings back His own</td>
<td>55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The solid rock</td>
<td>59</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What did He do</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We're here to win</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You can win the victory thro' Christ</td>
<td>2</td>
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</tbody>
</table>