EXCELLENT SONGS

FOR THE CHURCH AND THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY E.O. EXCELL

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Ashamed of Jesus, Solo—Soprano and Alto, Duet—Soprano and Alto, Tenor and Alto, Chorus.

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EXCELLENT SONGS
FOR THE CHURCH AND THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

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... Manifesto ...

As a Singing Evangelist and Musical Director with, over twenty years experience, conducting singing at many of the largest Conventions (International, State and County) ever assembled, I have learned that in order to obtain good, enthusiastic, soul-stirring congregational singing, it is essential to have a liberal supply of song books in the hands of the audience. If the regular Church Hymnal or Sunday School Song Book is used, it is too expensive. To overcome this objection, and that every person who desires to do so may sing, and thereby take part in the service, I have edited "Excellent Songs" for the Church and Sunday School, selecting only the best and most popular copyrights from various books. The binding is neat and substantial, the price within the reach of all.

Hoping that you will profit by my experience and by what I have done.

I am yours truly,

E. O. EXCELL,
The editor and publisher.

Chicago,
Feb. 1st, 1898

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No. 1.  

All Hail the Power.

PERRONET.  

CORONATION. C. M.  

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name, Let angels prostrate fall;
2. Let ev-'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball,
3. Oh, that with yon-der sacred 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;
The Wonderful Story.

No. 2.

C. H. G.

Copyright, 1897, by F. O. Excell.

Words and Music

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. O sweet is the story of Jesus, The wonderful Savior of
   men, Who suffered and died for the sinner—I'll tell it a-
   gain and again! O wonderful, wonderful story, The
dear-est that ever was told.... I'll repeat it in glo-

2. He came from the brightest of glory; His blood as a ransom He
   gave, To purchase eternal redemption, And oh, He is free; His grace is fore-
   ver sufficient, It reaches and

3. His mercy flows on like a river, His love is unmeasured and
   dearest that ever was told; I'll repeat it in

Chorus.

O wonderful story, The pu-
ri-fies me.

Where I shall His beauty behold....

glory, The wonderful story, Where I shall His beauty, His beauty behold.
No. 3.  His Love Can Never Fail.

E. S. HALL.

Copyright, 1897, by E. O. Excell.
Words and Music.  
E. O. Excell.

1. I do not ask to see the way My feet will have to tread,
2. And if my feet would go a-stray, They can-not, for I know,
3. I will not fear tho' darkness come A-broad o'er all the land.

But only that my soul may feed Up-on the living bread.
That Jesus guides my faltering steps, As joy-ful-ly I go.
If I may only feel the touch Of His own loving hand.

'Tis better far that I should walk By faith close to His side,
And tho' I may not see His face, My faith is strong and clear,
And tho' I tremble when I think How weak I am, how frail,

I may not know the way I go, But Oh, I know my Guide.
That in each hour of sore dis-tress My Savi-or will be near.
My soul is sat-is-fied to know His love can nev-er fail.

D.S.—My soul is sat-is-fied to know, His love can nev-er fail.

CHORUS.

His love... can nev-er fail, His love... can nev-er fail.
His love can nev-er fail, His love can nev-er fail.
No. 4. Young Peoples Army.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. MRS. CARRIE B. ADAMS.

Cho.-1. March a-long to-geth-er firm and true, For lo, the world is ev-er watching you; Be brave and bold up-on the bat-tle ever watching you; Be brave and bold up-on the bat-tle for the right; U-nit-ed in the serv-ice of the

field, De-termined that the foe shall yield. Long and loud the

Lord We’re marching at our Cap-tain’s word. Val-iant sol-diers West, And Christ is ev’ry-where con-fess’d. Storm the forts of

bu-gle call is sound-ing! Sin and wrong are ev’ry-where abounding, of the Lord are lead-ing, Ear-nest-ly for help the church is plead-ing, sin and des-o-la-tion; Sol-diers brave, renew your ob-li-ga-tion;

“Forward” all a-long the line resound-ing, Bids us march a-way. Slow-ly backward see the foe re-ced-ing, Forward march to-day. And with earnest pray’r and supplication Forward march to-day.
No. 5. **Open the Door for the Children.**

**U. N. O.**

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E. O. EXCELL.

1. *Open the door for the children,* Tenderly gather them in;
2. *Open the door for the children,* See, they are coming in throngs;
3. *Open the door for the children,* Take the dear lambs by the hand,

In from the highway and hedges, In from the places of sin;
Bid them sit down to the banquet, Teach them your beautiful songs,
Point them to truth and to goodness, Lead them to Canaan's fair land,

Some are so young and so helpless, Some are so hungry and cold;
Pray you the Father to bless them, Pray you that grace may be given;
Some are so young and so helpless, Some are so hungry and cold;

---

D. S. **—Open the door for the children,* Gather them into the fold.

**Chorus.**

**D. S.**

*Open the door,* Gather them in,
*Open the door,* Gather them in,
*Open the door,* Gather them in, gather them in,
No. 6.  Let the Sunshine in.

ADA BLENKORN.  COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Do you fear the foe will in the conflict win? Is it
dark without you,—dark-er still within? Clear the darkened

2. Does your faith grow fainter in the cause you love? Are your
windows, open wide the door, Let a little sunshine in.

3. Would you go rejoicing on the upward way, Knowing
naught of darkness,—dwelling in the day? Clear the darkened

CHORUS.

Let a little sunshine in... Let a little sunshine in;
the sunshine in,
the sunshine in,

Clear the darkened windows, open wide the door, Let a little sunshine in.

Rev. J. OATMAN JR.  
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E. O. EXCELL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

1. O Pilgrim bound for the heav’nly land, Nev-er lose sight of Je-sus;  
2. When e’er you’re tempted to go a-stray, Nev-er lose sight of Je-sus;  
3. Tho’ dark the pathway may seem ahead, Nev-er lose sight of Je-sus;  
4. When death is knocking outside the door, Nev-er lose sight of Je-sus;

He’ll lead you gen-tly with lov-ing hand, Nev-er lose sight of Je-sus.  
Press on-ward, upward the nar-row way, Nev-er lose sight of Je-sus.  
“I will be with you” His word hath said, Nev-er lose sight of Je-sus.  
Till safe-ly land-ed on Canaan’s shore, Nev-er lose sight of Je-sus.

CHORUS.

Nev-er lose sight of Je-sus, Nev-er lose sight of Je-sus;  

Day and night He will lead you right, Nev-er lose sight of Je-sus.
No. 8. Jesus is Calling.
F. S. S.
COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY E. O. EXCELL. F. S. SHEPARD.

1. Jesus, the Savior, is calling for thee, "Come heavy-
2. Ye who are wandering now far away, Heed the blest
3. Jesus still seeks thee afar from the fold, Out on the

laden one, come unto me; I will thy soul from its
message—why longer delay? Why from His presence so
mountain so dark and so cold; Turn to Him now—in His

buries set free"—Jesus is calling for thee!
long wilt thou stay? Jesus is calling for thee!
arms He'll enfold—Jesus is calling for thee!

Refrain.

Jesus is calling, Tenderly calling, Jesus is

calling, calling for thee;

Jesus is calling, calling for thee; Jesus is calling, calling for thee.
No. 9.  For the Sake of Jesus.

ADA BLENKHORN.  
COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. There's a world from sin to save, For the sake of Jesus;
2. There are cheerful words to speak, For the sake of Jesus;
3. There are foes that we must fight, For the sake of Jesus;

There are dangers great to brave, For the sake of Jesus.
There are wand'ring souls to seek, For the sake of Jesus.
There are wrongs that we must right, For the sake of Jesus.

As the world we journey thro', With the cross and crown in view,
There are hungry ones to feed, There are faltering steps to lead,
Ere the setting of the sun, Ere the work of life is done,

There's so much that we can do, For the sake of Jesus.
Let us do each loving deed, For the sake of Jesus.
There are kingdoms to be won, For the sake of Jesus.

D. S.—There's so much that we can do, For the sake of Jesus.

REFRAIN.

For the sake of Jesus, For the sake of Jesus;

FINE.

D. S.
No. 10. There is Glory in My Soul.

Mrs. GRACE WEISER DAVIS. Copyright, 1894, by CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Since I lost my sins, and I found my Saviour, There is glory in my soul! Since by faith I sought and obtained God's favor, there is glory in my soul.

2. Since He cleansed my heart, gave me sight for blindness, There is glory in my soul! Since He touch'd and heal'd me in loving kindness, there is glory in my soul.

3. Since with God I've walked, having sweet communion, There is glory in my soul! Brighter grows each day in this heav'nly union, there is glory in my soul.

4. Since I entered Canaan on my way to heaven, There is glory in my soul! Since the day my life to the Lord was given, there is glory in my soul.

CHORUS.

There is glory in my soul. Yes, there's glory, glory, there is glory in my soul!

glory, glory,

glory, glory, yes, there's glory in my soul, There is glory in my soul!

glory, glory,
1. In a world where sorrow Ev'er will be known, Where are found the
need-y, And the sad and lone; How much joy and comfort
dai-ly, Lit-ble kind-ly deeds; Oh, what care and sorrow,
pin-ing, With a cour-age strong; Go with faith un-daunt-ed,

You can all be-stow, If you scat-ter sunshine Ev'-ry-where you go.
You may help remove, With your songs and courage, Sympathy and love.
Tho' the ills of life, Scatter smiles and sunshine, O'er its toil and strife,

Chorus.

Scat-ter sun-shine all a-long your way, Cheer and bless and
Scatter the smiles and o-ver the way,

brighten Ev'-ry pass-ing day, Ev'-ry pass-ing day.
Glory! Jesus Saves.

I have bathed in the fount for the cleansing of sin, Glory,
I have found sweet relief and a joy within, Glory,

I am fully redeem'd by the blood of the lamb, Glory,
I will witness for Jesus wherever I am; Glory,

At the cross of my Savior I first found the light, Glory,
I was blind but 'twas there I received my sight; Glory,

I am joyfully redeemed by the blood of the lamb, Glory,
I will witness for Jesus wherever I am; Glory,

At the cross of my Savior I first found the light, Glory,
I was blind but 'twas there I received my sight; Glory,

Glory, Jesus saves; Glory, Jesus saves; Oh, that wonderful fountain of mercy free,
Flowing so sweetly from Calvary,
Now the pow'r divine, Jesus has chang'd this poor heart of mine,
Now with Him abide, Jesus, my Lord, the once crucified, With His

soul cleansing pow'r reaches even me, Glory, glory, Jesus saves.
joy I can say I am wholly Thine, Glory, glory, Jesus saves.
peace in my soul I am satisfied, Glory, glory, Jesus saves.
No. 13. There's Much We Can Do.

Mrs. E. C. ELLSWORTH. COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. EXCELL.

1. There's much we can do if we work with a will, No
    The Master is ready our labors to bless, And

2. So much we can do in the sowing of seed, Some
    The foe will be busy in spreading the tares, Then

3. So much we can do in the reaping of wheat, Some
    So much may be lost when the harvest is past, If

    time to be wasted today; } wages he offers to pay.
    (omit.) fields are yet barren and waste, } go, and be working with haste.
    (omit.) fields for the harvest are white; } left to the mildew and blight.

Chorus.

No time to be wasted for many the fields, And

    laborers, as ever, are few; } A-way to the
    as ever are few;

work that is needing a hand! So much! O so much we can do!
No. 14.

He Hideth Me.

ADA BLENKHORN.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. He hid-eth me when storms are near, In the shel-ter of His wounded side;
   His wounded side; Se-cure from ev-'ry doubt and fear, In the shel-ter of His wounded side.

2. He hid-eth me from ev-'ry foe, In the shel-ter of His wounded side;
   His wounded side; He gives me joy for all my woe, In the shel-ter of His wounded side.

3. He hid-eth me when-e'er I fear, In the shel-ter of His wounded side;
   His wounded side; He com-forts me with words of cheer, In the shel-ter of His wounded side.

4. He hid-eth me what-e'er be-tides, In the shel-ter of His wounded side;
   His wounded side; With-in my soul His peace a-bides, In the shel-ter of His wounded side.

CHORUS.

hid-ing, safe-ly hid-ing, I am
hid-ing, safe-ly hid-ing, In the shel-ter of His wound-ed side;
hid-ing, safe-ly hid-ing
hid-ing, safe-ly hid-ing
hid-ing, safe-ly hid-ing
hid-ing, safe-ly hid-ing
hid-ing, safe-ly hid-ing
hid-ing, safe-ly hid-ing
No. 15. All the World for Christ.

S. WOLCOTT.

Copyright, 1897, by E. O. Excell.

E. O. EXCELL:

1. "Christ for the world," we sing; The world to Christ we bring With love and zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and o-ver-borne, prayer; The way-ward and the lost, By rest-less pas-sion toss'd, cord; With us the work to share, With us reproach to dare, song; The new-born souls, whose days, Reclai'm'd from er-rors' ways,

2. "Christ for the world," we sing; The world to Christ we bring With fer-vent zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and o-ver-borne, prayer; The way-ward and the lost, By rest-less pas-sion toss'd, cord; With us the work to share, With us reproach to dare, song; The new-born souls, whose days, Reclai'm'd from er-rors' ways,

3. "Christ for the world," we sing; The world to Christ we bring With one ac-

4. "Christ for the world," we sing; The world to Christ we bring With joy-ful zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and o-ver-borne, prayer; The way-ward and the lost, By rest-less pas-sion toss'd, cord; With us the work to share, With us reproach to dare, song; The new-born souls, whose days, Reclai'm'd from er-rors' ways,

Chorus.

Sin-sick and sorrow-worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
Redeemed, at countless cost, From dire de-spair. All, all for Christ,
With us the cross to bear For Christ, our Lord. All, all, all for Christ,
Inspired with hope and praise, To Christ be-long.

All, all for Him, All, all the world for Christ, All, all for Him.
All, all, all for Him,
No. 16. The Cross is not Greater.

B. B.

Duet.

1. The cross that He gave may be heavy, But it ne'er outweighs His grace;
2. The thorns in my path are not sharper Than composed His crown for me;
3. The scorn of my foes may be daring, For they bow'd and mock'd my God;
4. The light of His love shines the brighter, As it falls on paths of woe;
5. His will I have joy in fulfilling As I'm walking in His sight,

The storm that I fear'd may surround me, But it ne'er excludes His face.
The cup which I drink not more bitter Than He drank in Gethsemane.
They'll hate me for holy living, For they crucified my Lord.
The toil of my work grows lighter As I stoop to raise the low.
My all to the blood I am bringing, It alone can keep me right.

Chorus.

The cross is not greater than His grace,

The storm cannot hide his blessed face;

know That with Jesus here below I can conquer every foe.

conquer every foe, every foe.
No. 17.  
**Walk in the Light.**

ISAAC WATTS.  
COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL.  
E. O. EXCELL.

1. Am I a soldier of the cross, A fol-low' r of the Lamb?
2. Must I be carried to the skies On flow-ery beds of ease?
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In-crease my courage, Lord;

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

CHORUS.

Let us walk in the Light,..... Let us walk in the
Let us walk in the Light,

Oh, let us walk in the Light,..... Oh, let us walk in the

In the Light, the beau-ti-ful light of God.

Oh, let us walk in the Light, the beau-ti-ful light of God.
No. 18. I Never Will Cease to Love Him.

C. H. G.
COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL.
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. For all the Lord has done for me, I never will cease to love Him;
2. He gives me strength for ev’ry day, I never will cease to love Him;
3. Tho’ all the world His love neglect, I never will cease to love Him;
4. He saves me ev’ry day and hour, I never will cease to love Him;
5. While on my journey here below, I never will cease to love Him;

And for His grace so rich and free, I never will cease to love Him.
He leads and guides me all the way, I never will cease to love Him.
I could not such a Friend reject I never will cease to love Him.
Just now I feel His cleansing pow’r, I never will cease to love Him.
And when to that bright world I go, I never will cease to love Him.

CHORUS.

I never will cease to love Him, my Savior, my Savior;
I never will cease to love Him, He’s my Savior, He’s my Savior;

I never will cease to love Him, He’s done so much for me.
I never will cease to love Him, For He’s done so much for me,
No. 19. Since I Have Been Redeemed.

E. O. E.

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY E. O. EXCELL.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. I have a song I love to sing, Since I have been re-deem'd,
2. I have a Christ that satisfies, Since I have been re-deem'd,
3. I have a Witness bright and clear, Since I have been re-deem'd,
4. I have a joy I can't express, Since I have been re-deem'd,
5. I have a home prepared for me, Since I have been re-deem'd,

Of my Redeemer, Savior, King, Since I have been re-deem'd.
To do His will my highest prize, Since I have been re-deem'd.
Dispelling every doubt and fear, Since I have been re-deem'd.
All thro' His blood and righteousness, Since I have been re-deem'd.
Where I shall dwell eternally, Since I have been re-deem'd.

CHORUS.

Since I . . . . have been re-deem'd, Since I have been re-deem'd,
Since I have been re-deem'd, Since I have been re-deem'd,

I will glory in His name, I will glory in my Savior's name.
No. 20.  

More Like Jesus.

J. M. S.

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J. M. STILLMAN, Mus. Doc.

1. I want to be more like Je-sus, And fol-low Him day by day;
2. I want to be kind and gen-tle, To those who are in dis-tress;
3. I want to be meek and low-ly, Like Je-sus, our Friend and King;
4. I want to be pure and ho-ly, As pure as the crys-tal snow;

I want to be true and faith-ful, And ev-ry command o-bey.
To com-fort the brok-en heart-ed, With sweet words of ten-der-ness.
I want to be strong and ear-nest, And souls to the Sav-ior bring.
I want to love Je-sus de-ar-ly, For Je-sus loves me, I know.

Refrain.

More and more like Je-sus, I would ev-er be, . . .
More and more like Je-sus, My Sav-ior who died for me.
No. 21. The Bible.

BARTON. 

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E. O. EXCELL. 

1. Lamp of our feet, where-by we trace Our path when apt to stray; 
2. Bread of our souls, where-on we feed; True man-na from on high; 
3. Word of the Ev-er-last-ing God, Will of His glo-rious Son; 
4. Lord, grant us all a-right to learn The wis-dom it im-parts, 

Stream from the fount of heav'nly grace, Brook, by the trav-ler's way. 
Our guide and chart, wherein we read Of realms be-yond the sky. 
Without Thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it-self be won? 
And to its heav'n-ly teach-ing turn With sim-ple child-like hearts. 

CHORUS. 

Beau-ti-ful Lamp, bright-ly shine ... on the way, ... 
Beau-ti-ful Lamp, Beau-ti-ful Lamp, Shine on the way, Shine on the way, 

Guid-ing the soul ... to the man-sions of day ... 
Guid-ing the soul, guid-ing the soul to the mansions of day, to the mansions of day.
I Shall Be Satisfied.

1. I shall be satisfied at last On heav'n's eternal shore,
2. I shall be satisfied when sin Has all been wash'd away,
3. I shall be satisfied when love, My portion blest shall be,
4. I shall be satisfied when I No more shall leave His side;

When all the storms of life are past, That now around me roar.
When holiness shall reign with-in, Pure as the perfect day.
When peace, like a celestial dove, Shall spread its wings o'er me.
When God shall wake me with a smile I shall be satisfied.

Chorus.

I shall be satisfied, Satisfied when Jesus takes me,
I shall be satisfied, satisfied at last,

I shall be satisfied, Satisfied when God awakes me,
I shall be satisfied, satisfied at last,
Let Him In.

1. There's a stranger at the door, Let Him in;
2. Open now to Him your heart, Let Him in;
3. Hear you now His loving voice? Let Him in;
4. Now admit the heavenly Guest, Let Him in;

He has been there oft before, Let Him in;
If you wait He will depart, Let Him in;
Now, oh, now make Him your choice, Let Him in;
He will make for you a feast, Let Him in;

Let the Savior in, let the Savior in;

Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Holy One,
Let Him in, He is your Friend, He your soul will sure defend,
He is standing at the door, Joy to you He will restore,
He will speak your sins forgiven, And when earth ties all are riven,

Jesus Christ, the Father's Son, Let Him in.
He will keep you to the end, Let Him in.
And His name you will adore, Let Him in.
He will take you home to heaven, Let Him in.

Let the Savior in, let the Savior in.
No. 24.  Look and Live.

W. A. O.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELI.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. I've a message from the Lord, Hal-le-lu-jah! The
   message un-to you I'll give, 'Tis re-cord-ed in His word,
   Hal-le-lu-jah! It is on-ly that you "look and live."

2. I've a message full of love, Hal-le-lu-jah! A
   mes-sage, oh! my friend for you, 'Tis a mes-sage from a-bove,
   Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus said it; and I know 'tis true.

3. Life is of-fered un-to thee, Hal-le-lu-jah! E-
   ter-nal life thy soul shall have, If you'll on-ly look to Him,
   Hal-le-lu-jah! Look to Je-sus, who a-lone can save.

4. I will tell you how I came; Hal-le-lu-jah! To
   come, or I'll give, 'Tis re-cord-ed in His word,
   Hal-le-lu-jah! It is on-ly that you "look and live."

Chorus.

"Look and live," my brother, live, Look to Je-sus now and live,
"Look and live," my brother, live,"Look and live,"
No. 25.  God is Calling Yet.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN.  Copyright, 1887, by E. O. EXCELL.

1. God calling yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
2. God calling yet! shall I not rise? Can I His loving voice despise,
3. God calling yet! and shall He knock, and I my heart the closer lock?
4. God calling yet! I cannot stay; My heart I yield without delay;

Shall life's swift passing years all fly, And still my soul in slumber lie?
And basely His kind care repay? He calls me still; can I delay?
He still is waiting to receive, And shall I dare His Spirit grieve?
Vain world, farewell, from thee I part; The voice of God has reach'd my heart.

CHORUS.

Call—ing, oh, hear Him, Call—ing, oh, hear Him, God is calling
God is calling yet, God is calling yet;

yet, oh, hear Him calling, calling, Call—ing, oh, hear Him, Call—ing, oh, hear Him, God is calling
God is calling yet, God is calling

Call—ing, oh, hear Him, God is calling yet, oh, hear Him calling yet.
No. 26.  To Please Jesus.

C. H. G.  

1. I will not go where I cannot take Jesus, Jesus my
2. I will not do what I know would grieve Jesus, How could I
3. I'll not believe what I cannot tell Jesus, Nor will I
4. I'll do what ever I know will please Jesus, I will be

Savior, my Friend and Guide, For I should tremble to feel for one
spurn such a Friend as He? No! for a life-time of tenderest de-
think up on things un-true; For in the light or the darkness He
faith-ful in ev'ry thing; Yes, by the help and the grace that He

Keep me, I pray; Never a moment let me stray, Help me more oft'en Thy
love to re-mem-ber, That I may live clos-er, clos-er to Thee.

CHORUS.

moment That He was ab-sent from my side. Stay with me, Savior,
vo-tion Can-not re-pay His love to me.
sure-ly Know-eth all things we think or do.
gives me, I will be loyal to my King.

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WORDS AND MUSIC  

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
1. All, yes all I give to Jesus, It belongs to Him,
2. All, yes all I give to Jesus, It belongs to Him,
3. All, yes all I give to Jesus, It belongs to Him,
4. All, yes all I give to Jesus, It belongs to Him,

All my heart I give to Jesus, It belongs to Him,
All my voice I give to Jesus, It belongs to Him,
All my love I give to Jesus, It belongs to Him,
All my life I give to Jesus, It belongs to Him,

Ever-more to be His dwelling, Ever-more His praises swelling,
Pleading for the young, and hoary, Telling of His pow'r and glory,
Loving Him for love unceasing, For His mercy e'er increasing,
Hour by hour I'll live for Jesus, Day, by day I'll work for Jesus,

Ever-more His goodness telling, It belongs to Him.
Sing-ing o'er and o'er the story, It belongs to Him.
For His watchcare never ceasing, It belongs to Him.
Ev-er-more I'll honor Jesus, It belongs to Him.
No. 28.

**Bless Me Now.**

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E. A. H.

WOYS AND MUSIC.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. Jesus Christ, my loving Savior, Pure and holy I would be; Could the time be more propitious Than this consecrated hour;

3. This, O this is my petition: "Cleanse my heart from every stain;"

Look upon Thy child with favor; Make me more and more like Thee;

Or the moment more auspicious For Thy wonder-working power

This I plead, in deep contrition: "Lord, let not a sin remain;"

For Thy love my soul is pinning, For Thy perfect righteousness;

Come, O come while I am bending, Humbly at Thy feet the knee,

Hear and bless me, tender Savior! Pure and spotless I would be;

Come, dear Lord, with grace refining, Perfect me in holiness.

Come, O breath of God! descending, Fall in blessing upon me.

Now bestow Thy grace and favor, Now refine and cleanse Thou me.

D.C.—blood atoning, Make, O make me pure within.

CHORUS.

Bless me, bless me, Cleanse me from all sin; Wash me in the

Bless me now, Bless me now,
No. 29. Savior, Wash Me in the Blood.

COWPER.  COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL.  E. O. EXCELL.

1. There is a fountain fill’d with blood, Drawn from Immanuel’s veins; 
   And sinners plung’d beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains.

2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day, 
   And there may I tho’ vile as he, Wash all my sins away.

Chorus.
Savior, wash me in the blood, Savior,
Savior, wash me in the blood, In the blood, the blood of the Lamb, Savior,

Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious
E’er since by faith I saw the blood
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Stream,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
Shall never lose its power,
And I shall be till I die.
Till all the ransomed church of God
Are saved, to sin no more.

washes me in the blood,
Oh, wash me in the blood,
In the blood, the blood of the Lamb, Oh, wash me in the blood,

And I shall be whiter than the snow.

blood, in the blood, the blood of the Lamb,

3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Are saved, to sin no more.

4 E’er since by faith I saw the stream,
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.
No. 30.

Something for Thee.

Wm. H. Gardner.

E. H. Packard.

1. My talents are few, dearest Master,... Yet I
2. I cannot with fiery warnings... Make the
3. No riches, alas! can I give thee... For they

long of some use to be, Then, tell me, I pray thee, dear
wicked their guilt to see, Yet surely some pathway is
never have come to me, But freely I lay on thy

Je-sus, How may I do some-thing for thee?
o-pen, Where I may do some-thing for thee.
al-tar, My life, to do some-thing for thee.

Refrain.

Some-thing for thee,...... some-thing for thee,...... Oh,
Something for thee,
something for thee,

tell me, I pray thee, dear Master, How may I do something for thee?
No. 31. He is Able to Deliver Thee.

W. A. O.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. 'Tis the grand-est theme thro' the a-ges rung; 'Tis the

2. 'Tis the grand-est theme in the earth or main; 'Tis the

3. 'Tis the grand-est theme, let the ti-dings roll, To the

grand-est theme for a mor-tal tongue, 'Tis the grand-est theme
grand-est theme for a mor-tal strain, 'Tis the grand-est theme

guilt-y heart, to the sin-ful soul, Look to God in faith,

that the world e'er sung, "Our God is a-ble to de-liv-er thee."
tell the world a-gain, "Our God is a-ble to de-liv-er thee."
He will make thee whole, "Our God is a-ble to de-liv-er thee."

D. S.—Him for rest; "Our God is a-ble to de-liv-er thee."

Chorus.

He is a-ble to de-liv-er thee, He is

a-ble, He is a-ble

D. S.

a-ble to de-liv-er thee; Tho' by sin op-prest, Go to

a-ble, He is a-ble
No. 32.  Ring, Beautiful Bells!

E. A. H.

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. Excell.  Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. Ring, ring, beau-ti-ful bells, Peal-ing far and near,  In the
2. Sing, sing, lit-tle ones sing, On this best of days;  Fill this
3. O ye beau-ti-ful birds! Fill with song the air;  Mak-ing

valleys and dells, Loud and clear;  Sum-mon to the house of God
beau-ti-ful place With God's praise;  Praise him for his wondrous love,
mel-o-dy sweet Ev-ry-where;  Join us in our grateful lays,

All whose feet may roam a-broad;  Ring, ring, beau-ti-ful bells,
For all bless-ings from a-bove, Sing, sing, lit-tle ones sing
Help us swell the songs of praise, Mak-ing mel-o-dy sweet,

Fine.

Loud and clear.  Ring, ring, ring, ring!  Ring, ring, ring, ring!
To God's praise.  Sing, sing, sing, sing!  Sing, sing, sing sing!
Ev-ry-where.  Sing, sing, sing, sing!  Sing, sing, sing, sing!
No. 33.  Blessed Be the Fountain.

W. A. O.

1. Blessed be the fountain of life to-day! Flowing free,
   Many have been cleansed in that fount of sin, Flowing free,
   Linger not a-way from this fountain pure, Flowing free, Flowing free,

2. Flowing free,
   There the soul may wash all its guilt a-way,
   Many yet will come, and will wash there-in,
   Flowing free, so free,

3. Flowing free,
   There the soul may wash all its guilt a-way,
   Many yet will come, and will wash there-in,
   For the guilt-y soul 'tis a wond'rous cure,

Chorus.

In that fountain of life, flowing free!
Oh! ................ the blessed fountain of life, flowing free!
Blessed fountain of life, flowing free!
Oh, the blessed fount,

blessed fountain of life! freely flowing,
To ................ that blessed fountain,
To that blessed fountain,

blessed fountain, I'll go and I'll wash, and be clean.
the fount of life,

Oh! ............... the blessed fountain of life, flowing free!
Oh, the blessed fount,

rit. Repeat ad lib.

blessed fountain, I'll go and I'll wash, and be clean.
No. 34.  Hark! There's a Call.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.  COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. ECCLE.

M. L. McPHAIL.

1. Hark! there's a call for the brave and true! Brother, en-list, for the
2. Come to the front, brother, take a stand; Fall in - to line at your
3. Who'll vol-un-teer in the ranks to-day, Ready to plunge in the

Lord wants you!  Fac - ing the foe with your sword in hand,
Lord's com-mand;  Fol - low his lead in the ear - nest fight,
thick - est fray?  Je - sus now waits for the brave and true;

Chorus.

Brave-ly go forth at your Lord's command.  Hear the call,(brother,)
Con - quer for God, and for truth and right.
Broth - er, en-list! for the Lord wants you.

hear the call, Pleading for help from one and all;  Hear the call,

(brother,) hear the call, Plead - ing for help from one and all.
1. Now begin the heav'ly theme, Sing aloud in Jesus' name;
2. Ye who see the Father's grace Beaming in the Savior's face,
3. Welcome all by sin oppressed, Welcome to his sacred rest:

Ye who Jesus' kindness prove, Triumphant in redeeming love.
As to Canaan on ye move, Praise and bless redeeming love.
Nothing bro't him from above, Nothing but redeeming love.

CHORUS.

Hither, then your music bring,
Hither, then your music bring, Strike a-

Strike a-loud each joyful string; Mortals, join
loud each joyful string Mortals join the hosts a-

the host above, Join to praise redeeming love.

Join to praise redeeming love.
No. 36. Calling the Prodigal.

C. H. G.  

COPYRIGHT, 1869, BY E. O. EXCELL.  
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. God is calling the prodigal, come without delay, Hear, O!  
   Tho' you've wander'd so far from His presence, come to-day, Hear His
   Patience, loving, and tenderly still the Father pleads, Hear, O!
   Come, there's bread in the house of thy Father, and to spare, Hear, O!

2. Oh! return while the spirit in mercy intercedes, Hear His
   for thee, calling still.
   Call ing now for thee, weary prodigal, come,
   weary prodigal, come, calling now for thee,
   weary prodigal, come, weary prodigal, come,
   weary prodigal, come.

Chorus.

Call ing now for thee, . . . Oh! weary prodigal,
   Call ing now for thee, weary prodigal, come,
   Call ing now for thee, calling now for thee,
   Call ing now for thee.

Oh, weary prodigal, come.
   weary prodigal, come,
   weary prodigal, come, weary prodigal, come.

Richard Burnham.  

Henry A. Lewis.

1. Now I know the great Redeemer, Know he lives and spreads his fame;  
2. My Redeemer lives within me, Lives, and heav'nly life conveys;  
3. Pardon, peace, and full salvation, From my living Savior flow;  

Lives, and all the heav'ns adore him; Lives, and earth resounds his name.  
Lives, and glory now surrounds me; Lives, and I his name shall praise.  
Light and life, and consolation, All the good I e'er can know;  

Chorus.  

Soon shall I behold the Savior,  
He who lives and reigns above,  
Lives, and I shall live forever,  
Live and sing redeeming love.  

No. 38. I Love to Sing About Jesus.

LANTA WILSON SMITH.  COPYRIGHT, 1894. BY E. O. EXCELL.  CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I love to sing a-bout Je - sus, When all are glad and gay;
2. I love to sing a-bout Je - sus, When sor-row clouds the day;
3. I love to sing a-bout Je - sus, It keeps my heart from sin;
4. I love to sing a-bout Je - sus, 'Tis all that I can do;

The heart sings out with a joy-ful shout
The words that we long to say.
I know some song of His ten-der love
Will scat-ter the clouds a-way.
For when it's full of my Savior's praise,
No e - vil can dwell therein.
And if I faith-ful-ly sing His praise,
Some others may love Him too.

CHORUS.

I love to sing a-bout Je - sus, I love to sing a-bout Je - sus,

I love to sing a-bout Je - sus, Be-cause He died for me.
No. 39.  Hiding, Safely Hiding.

E. O. E. and A. B.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

1. Neath the shadow of th' Al-might-y, In the presence of my King;
2. When the storms of life are rag-ing, Closer to His side I cling;
3. All my life, my love, my serv-ice, All I have to Him I bring;

I am hiding, hiding, Hiding in the shadow of His wing.
I am hiding, safely hiding, hiding, safely hiding, Hiding in the shadow of His wing.

In the secret place a-bid-ing, In content-ment I can sing.
In His love I'm safe-ly shel-tered, Peace and qui-et He doth bring.
He will hide me, safe-ly hide me Till in heav'n this song I sing:

I am hiding, hiding, Hiding in the shadow of His wing.
I am hiding, safely hiding, hiding, safely hiding, Hiding in the shadow of His wing.

REFRAIN.

Hiding, hiding, Hiding in the shadow of His wing.
Hiding, safely hiding, hiding, safely hiding;

I'm hiding hiding.
No. 40. The Blood is All My Plea.

1. I knew that God in His Word had spoken, The pow'r of sin can
   all be broken, The heart held captive yet be free,
   Lord, is this blessing not for me? The blood, the blood is
   all my plea, Hallelujah! it cleanseth me; Hallelujah! it cleanseth me.

   2. Must I go on in sin and sorrow, To-day in sunshine,
   clouds to-morrow? First I'm sinning, then repenting,
   Now I'm stubborn, then relenting.
   all my plea, Hallelujah! it cleanseth me; Hallelujah! it cleanseth me.

   3. With anguish wrung, I cried, My Lord, Is there not pow'r in
   with anguish wrung, I cried, My Lord, Is there not pow'r in
   To cleanse my heart and keep it pure?
   To cleanse my heart and keep it pure?

   4. Oh, yes, my love will take you in, The blood will cleanse you
   clouds to-morrow? First I'm sinning, then repenting,
   And cleanse'till not one spot remains.
   And cleanse'till not one spot remains.

   5. And there I stand this very hour, Kept by Almighty
   keep-ing pow'r, Temp-ta-tions come, the blood's my plea,
   The precious blood now cleanses me.
   The precious blood now cleanses me.
No. 41.  'Tis For You and Me.

E. E. HEWITT,  E. O. EXCELL,  E. O. EXCELL.

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1. There's a pardon full and sweet, 'Tis for you, 'tis for me;
2. There's a peace beyond all tho't, 'Tis for you, 'tis for me;
3. There's a love no tongue e'er told, 'Tis for you, 'tis for me;
4. There's a help for ev'ry day, 'Tis for you, 'tis for me;
5. There's a robe of snowy white, 'Tis for you, 'tis for me;

Blessed rest at Jesus' feet, 'Tis for you and me.
There's a joy earth never brought, 'Tis for you and me.
There's a wealth of heaven's gold, 'Tis for you and me.
Strength and blessing by the way, 'Tis for you and me.
There's a home of glory bright, 'Tis for you and me.

Chorus.

All for you, if you believe, If salvation you'll receive,

There's a welcome, warm and true, All for you, all for me.
No. 42.  Oh! Be Ready.

W. A. O.

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W. A. OGDEN.

1. Are you ready for the Bridegroom's coming? Are you ready
2. Are you ready for the Bridegroom's coming? Has the summons
3. Are you ready for the Bridegroom's coming? Are you going

now the feast to share? Is your lamp all trimm'd and bright, Sending
reach'd a listening ear? Are you watching all the day, For the
forth to meet Him, say? He is coming, brother, see, He is

forth a radiant light? Do you still the wedding garment wear? Bridegroom on His way? Are you waiting till the Lord draws near? calling now for thee; Oh! be ready, for He comes this way.

Chorus.

Oh! be ready, when the Bridegroom comes, Bridegroom comes, Whether it be

ev'ning, Or whether it be morning, Oh! be ready when the Bridegroom comes!
No. 43. **No Room in the Inn.**

**A. L. SKILTON.**

*Slow.*

**E. GRACE UPDEGRAFF.**

1. No beautiful chamber, No soft cradle bed, No place but a
   man-ger, No-where for His head; No prais-es of glad-ness,
   No thot' of their sin, No glo-ry but sad-ness, No room in the inn.

2. No sweet con-se-cra-tion, No seek-ing His part, No hu-mil-i-
   a-tion, No place in the heart; No thot' of the Sav-i-or,
   No sor-row for sin, No pray'r for His fa-vor, No room in the inn.

3. No one to re-ceive Him, No welcome while here, No balm to re-
   lieve Him, No staff but a spear; No seek-ing His treas-ure,
   No weep-ing for sin, No do-ing His plea-sure, No room in the inn.

**CHORUS.**

No room, no room for Je-sus, Oh, give Him wel-come free, Lest

you should hear at heav-en's gate, "There is no room for thee."
1. Go forward, O worker for Jesus! Thy duty before thee is plain, A field for thy labor is open, waiting there stands, The work which the Master hath giv'n thee, Master to win; Go tell of His wondrous salvation, gladly reward; A crown of rejoicing He giveth.

Chorus.

And Jesus is calling again.
Go labor as Jesus commands.
To souls that are dying in sin,
To those who believe on His word.

Call obey, And to His vineyard haste away; Go labor while 'tis called today, For soon the night cometh again.
No. 45. Jesus is Waiting to Save.

E. O. E.

Copyright, 1881, by E. O. Excell.

Jesus is Waiting to Save.

1. Why do you linger in darkness so long? Jesus is waiting to save; 
2. Leave the broad road and the narrow way choose. Jesus is waiting to save; 
3. Time will not linger; how soon we must go! Jesus is waiting to save; 
4. Jesus is calling, oh, come un-to me! Jesus is waiting to save; 
5. While we are praying, oh, stay not a-way, Jesus is waiting to save; 

Have you not friends in the heavenly throng? Jesus is waiting to save.
Angels are longing to tell the glad news, Jesus is waiting to save.
Why turn away, and to Jesus say, No? Jesus is waiting to save.
Par-don is purchased, salvation is free, Jesus is waiting to save.
Come to Him now, not a moment de-lay, Jesus is waiting to save.

Chorus.

Come to Him now, come to Him now, Jesus is waiting to save; 

Come to Him now, come to Him now, Jesus is waiting to save.
No. 46.  
Remember, Keep Holy.

W. A. O.  
COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL.  
W. A. OGDEN.

1. If you meet a comrade on the Sabbath day, Who would seek to lead you
2. If a-long the highway, or the busy street, Lit-tle Sabbath breakers
3. In the world around you, in the sky above, There are hearts to cheer you,

in to paths a-stray, Be a lit-tle he-ro, and your courage show,
you should chance to meet, Be a lit-tle Christian, do not with them go,
there are souls to love, Follow in the path-way of your Lord be-low.

Chorus.

Tell him ver-y plain-ly No! No! no! no! I can-not go,
Let your ac-tion tell them No!
Nev-er from the right way go.

'Tis the Lord's command and I'll o-bey, In his word I read it,

'Twas the Lord who said it, "Remember, keep holy, the Sabbath day."
No. 47.  Gather Them In.

H. A. L.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.
HENRY A. LEWIS.

1. Gather the children in days of youth, Gather them in,
2. Gather the children from out the streets, Gather them in,
3. Gather the children from scenes of strife, Gather them in,

Gather them in; Teach them the right way, the way of Truth,
Gather them in; In from the hovels and dark retreats,
Gather them in; Gather them into the Way of Life,

CHORUS.

Gather the children in. Gather them in,
Gather the children in.
Gather the children in. Gather them in, gather them in.

Gather them in. Gather them in,
Gather them in, gather them in,

in for the garner above, Gather the children in.
No. 48. Unto Us a Child is Born.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL.

HARRY SANDERS.

1. Unto us a Child is born, Unto us a Son is giv’n;
2. Oh, that by a worthy song We might echo back the strain,
3. Great Redeemer, thou hast died; Thou hast wrought the work sublime;
4. Wonder-ful thy name we call, Coun-sel-lor, to thee we bow:

Child—the mark of human scorn; Son—the heir of earth and Heav’n;
Erst that greeted, loud and long, Beth- le-hem’s as-ton-ished plain!
And the words have ech- ed wide To the far-est bounds of time—
Might- y God, the Lord of all, Fa- ther Ev- er- last- ing—thou,

Son of God, a hu-man child; God with us, his wondrous name;
Might the manger cra-dled King With the shepherd watch be-hold,
"It is finished!”—fin- ished long Is thy great Re-dem-p-tion plan;
Prince of Peace:—thy stead-fast throne, Strong in judg- ment stands for aye:

Ho- ly, harmless, un-de-filed; Yet or-dain’d to death and shame.
And with star-led sa ges bring Frankincense, and myrrh, and gold!
And we bless thee in our song, Lord of an-gels, Son of man!
Ev’ry land thy might shall own, All thy seep-tre shall obey.
No. 49. Follow Thee.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY E. O. EXCEw.

L. J. EXCELL.

1. SAV-IOR, I will fol-low Thee, Fol-low till the day is done,
2. SAV-IOR, I will fol-low Thee, Tho' it lead me to the cross,
3. SAV-IOR, I will fol-low Thee, Tho' it lead thro' toil and tears,
4. SAV-IOR, I will fol-low Thee, Fol-low till the march is o'er,

Fol-low till the race is run, Fol-low till the crown is won,
Tho' it lead to earth-ly loss, Count-ing all things else but dross,
Tho' it lead thro' wea-ry years, E'en till heav-en's dawn ap-pears,
Fol-low till I reach that shore, Where I'll en-ter heaven's door,

CHORUS.

Sav-ior, I will ev-er fol-low, fol-low Thee. Fol-low Thee, I will fol-low Thee, All the way I will fol-low Thee, Thou my ev-er fol-low Thee, All the way I'll fol-low, I will fol-low Thee,

hope, my on-ly plea, Sav-ior, I will ev-er fol-low, fol-low Thee.
No. 50. Heaven's Gates Will Open Wide.

J. CALVIN BUSHEY.

1. A doubly pious way consists When we our tribute bring, In recollecting God exists In care; 'Tis known in heaven just as much, As heard, Heavn's wondrous gold-foiled phonograph, Is

2. That when a hand we kindly touch, With pitying help or if we did it there. Kind words...... can

3. That when our voice in kind behalf Of any grief is taking every word. Kind words and deeds can

Chorus.

ne'er die; To souls...... sweet peace impart; Heavn's weary souls gates will surely open wide, To him who cheers a heart.
No. 51. Will You Be Washed in the Blood?

E. O. E.

Copyright, 1881, by E. O. Excell.

E. O. Excell.

1. List, the Spirit calls to thee, Will you be washed in the blood?
2. Sinner, now this blessing claim, Will you be washed in the blood?
3. He can wash you white as snow, Will you be washed in the blood?
4. Christ did drink that cup for all, Will you be washed in the blood?

Jesus died to make you free, Will you be washed in the blood?
Thro' the dear Redeemer's name, Will you be washed in the blood?
And the witness you may know, Will you be washed in the blood?
Don't reject the Spirit's call, Will you be washed in the blood?

Pardon freely given, Cleansing you for heaven.
Claim him as your Savior, He can save forever.
You can know the hour Of his dying power.
Grace is all bounding, Joy thro' heav'n resounding.

Chorus.

Will you be washed, Washed in the blood of the Lamb.
Will you be washed in the blood of the Lamb.

Will you be washed, Washed in the blood of the Lamb.
Will you be washed in the blood of the Lamb.
No. 52. 
Blessed Assurance.

F. J. CROSBY.
COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY JOS. F. KNAPP. 
MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP.

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! Oh, what a foretaste of
   Per-fect submission, perfect de-light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now

2. All is at rest, I in my Sav-ior am
   Chorus.

3. Glory di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, purchase of God, Born of His
   burst on my sight, An-gels descending, bring from a-bove Ech-oes of
   hap-py and blest, Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove, Fill'd with His

   Chorus.

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

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

   sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.
Have you found a hiding place, Jesus is mighty to save;

Thou' your way be dark as night, Jesus is mighty to save;

Sinner, at the mercy seat, Jesus is mighty to save;

O the joy, the peace divine, Jesus is mighty to save;

Where the soul can taste His grace? Jesus is mighty to save.

He can make your pathway bright Jesus is mighty to save.

Seek His pardon, 'tis so sweet, Jesus is mighty to save.

O the rapture, He is mine, Jesus is mighty to save.

Mighty to save you from all sin, Mighty to keep you pure within,

Mighty to lead you in the way, Mighty to bless you day by day,

Mighty to bid thy sorrow cease, Mighty to give thy soul release,

Mighty to freely justify, Mighty to sweetly sanctify,

Mighty to help you, call on Him, Jesus is mighty to save.

Mighty to be thy Rock and Stay, Jesus is mighty to save.

Mighty to make thy joys increase, Jesus is mighty to save.

Mighty to fully satisfy, Jesus is mighty to save.
No. 54. Loyalty to Christ.
Dr. E. T. CASSEL. COPYRIGHT, 1884, 1896, BY E. O. Excel.
FLORA H. CASSEL.

1. Upon the western plain There comes the signal strain, 'Tis loyalty,
   loyalty, loyalty to Christ; its music rolls along,
   hills take up the song, of loyalty, loyalty, yes, loyalty to Christ.
   "On!" . . . . . . We'll move at His command, we'll soon possess the land,
   great Commander; "On!"

2. O hear ye brave the sound That moves the earth around 'Tis loyalty,
   loyalty, loyalty to Christ; arise to dare and do, ring
   out the watch-word true, of loyalty, loyalty, yes, loyalty to Christ.
   "On to victory! On to victory!" Cries our great Commander;
   D. S.

3. Come, join our loyal throng We'll rout the giant wrong 'Tis loyalty,
   loyalty, loyalty to Christ; where Satan's banners float, we'll
   send the bugle note, of loyalty, loyalty, yes, loyalty to Christ.
   D. S.

4. The strength of youth we lay At Jesus' feet today 'Tis loyalty,
   loyalty, loyalty to Christ; His gospel we'll proclaim, thro'
   out the world's domain, of loyalty, loyalty, yes, loyalty to Christ.
   Chorus. D. S.—Thro' loyalty, loyalty, yes, loyalty to Christ.

Chorus. "On to victory! On to victory!" Cries our great Commander;
   D. S.
Rejoice, Rejoice, the Lost is Found.

1. Joyfully march along, and shout the song To the earth's remotest bound, "Salvation's come! The wand'rer's home, The lost one now is found,"
2. Wanderer far away from love to-day, In the sea of sin so low, A call from home now bids you "come," Arise and say "I'll go."
3. Joyfully angels bring the sig-net ring, Of a Father's pard'ning grace, And royal raiment, they now prepare, Before His smiling face, rare, With angel throng, join in a song Of joy beyond compare.
4. Heavenly home! Sweet home! How sweet to roam thro' thy realm of beauty bound, "Salvation's come! The wand'rer's home, The lost one now is found; now is found!"

Rejoice! Rejoice! with heart and voice; Repeat the welcome sound! Your vacant chair is waiting there, And raiment white as snow! A-way with fears! a-way with tears! Receive His fond embrace! "Redeemer!" "King!" forever sing The loved ones gathered there!

Chorus.

With songs of joy, Your tongues employ, And repeat the welcome sound,
No. 56. Onward, Christian Soldiers!

SABINE BARING-GOULD. Arr. by SULLIVAN.

1. Onward Christian soldiers! marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus Going on before; Christ, the royal Master, Leads all soldiers, On to victory! Hell's foundations quiver; At the treading Where the saints have trod; We are not divided, All one body, One in hope and doctrine, One in charity.

Chorus.

Onward, Christ-tian soldiers! Marching as to war,

With the cross of Jesus Going on before.
No. 57. How Firm a Foundation.

GEORGE KEITH. PORTUGUESE HYMN. M. PORTOGALLO.

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His excellent word! What more can He say, than to God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and sorrow shall not overflow; For I will be with thee thy will not desert to his foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en-

you He hath said, To you, who for refuge to Jesus have cause thee to stand, Upheld by my gracious, omnipotent trials to bless, And sanctify to thee thy deep-est distress, I'll never, no never, no never for-

fled? To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled? hand, Upheld by my gracious, omnipotent hand. tress, And sanctify to thee thy deep-est distress. sake, I'll never, no never, no never forsake!
1. I know my heav'nly Father knows The storms that would my way oppose; But He can drive the clouds away, And turn my darkness into day.

2. I know my heav'nly Father knows The balm I need to soothe my woes; And with His touch of love divine, He heals this wounded soul of mine. And turn my darkness into day.

3. I know my heav'nly Father knows How frail I am to meet my close, And may that hour, O faithful Guide, Find me safe sheltered by Thy side.

4. I know my heav'nly Father knows The hour my journey here will end. Up-hold and keep me to the end. He knows, He knows

Chorus.

He knows, He knows The storms that would my way oppose; My Father knows, I'm sure He knows, That would my way oppose;
My Father Knows. Concluded.

He knows, He knows, And tempers ev'ry wind that blows.
My Father knows, I'm sure He knows, ev'ry wind that blows.

No. 59. While Shepherds Watched.
N. TATE. CHRISTMAS C. M. G. F. HANDEL.

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seated on the ground,
2. "Fear not," said He for might-y dread Had seized their troubled mind,—
3. "To you, in Da-vid's town, this day, Is born of Da-vid's line,
4. The heav'nly babe you there shall find To hu-man view dis-played,

The an-gel of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round,
"Glad ti-dings of great joy I bring To you and all man-kind,
The Sav-ior, who is Christ, the Lord; And this shall be the sign:
All mean-ly wrapp'd in swath-ing bands And in a man-ger laid.

5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, and thus
Addressed their joyful song:
6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heav'n to men
Begin and never cease!"
No. 60. Improve the Golden Moments.

Rev. F. L. SNYDER.

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E. O. Excell.

1. O improve the golden moments, As they quickly come and go.
2. O improve the golden moments, As they come to you each day,
3. O improve the golden moments, Be a help in time of need;

For the world is full of sorrow, There are many souls in woe;
Scatter seeds of truth and kindness, All along the pilgrim way;
Hasting to the weak and fallen, To their rescue quickly speed,

Tis no time for idle waiting, Asking what there is to do;
Thus you cheer some struggling soldier, Or you help a soul in need;
For the moments will not tarry, Soon will fall the shades of night,

In the vineyard of the Master There is work enough for you.
Do not then become discouraged, Christ, the Captain, He will lead.
So what thou wouldst do for Jesus, Do it now with all your might.

CHORUS.

O improve the golden moments, 'Tis the Master calls for thee,
Crowd them full of earnest labor, Answer, "Here am I, send me."

No. 61. Beautiful Isle.

JESSIE B. POUNDS.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

J. S. FEARIS.

1. Somewhere the sun is shining, Somewhere the song-birds dwell;
2. Somewhere the day is longer, Somewhere the task is done;
3. Somewhere the load is lifted, Close by an open gate;

Hush, then, thy sad repining; God lives, and all is well. Somewhere the heart is stronger, Somewhere, the guerdon won. Somewhere the clouds are rifted, Somewhere the angels wait!

CHORUS.

Some where, Somewhere, Beau ti ful Isle of Some where! Somewhere beautiful, beautiful Isle.

Land of the true where we live anew, Beautiful Isle of Somewhere!
No. 62. Go and Find the Wand’rer.

W. A. O.

1. Go and find the wand’rer, Straying from the Father, Go and search the
paths where the weak and erring stray, Bring him back to Jesus,
To the dear Redeemer, Who will take his sins, all his sins a-way.
To the fold of God, Tell him of the Lamb; Of the bleeding Lamb;

2. Go and find the wand’rer, Go and plead the story, Of the loving
Savior who died for sinful men, Go in faith believing
In the name of Jesus, Go, and tell the story of Christ again.
To the loving Savior, Bring him back to God while’tis called to-day.

3. Go and find the wand’rer, On the highway roaming, Far away from
paths where the weak and erring stray, Bring him back to Jesus,
To the dear Redeemer, Who will take his sins, all his sins a-way.
To the fold of God, Tell him of the Lamb; Of the bleeding Lamb;

Chorus.

Go and bring him back, Bring the wand’rer back, To the fold of God.
Go and bring the wand’rer, To the dear Redeemer,

To the fold of God, Tell him of the Lamb; Of the bleeding Lamb;
To the fold of God, Tell him of the Lamb; Of the bleeding Lamb;
Go and Find the Wand’rer. Concluded.

No. 63. Shall We Meet?

H. L. HASTINGS

ELIHU S. RICE.

1. Shall we meet beyond the river, Where the surges cease to roll?
2. Shall we meet beyond the river, When our stormy voyage is o’er?

3. Shall we meet in yonder city, Where the towers of crystal shine?
   Where the walls are all of jasper, Built by workmanship divine.
4. Where the music of the ransomed Rolls its harmony around,
   And creation swells the chorus With its sweet melodious sound.

5. Shall we meet there many a loved one That was torn from our embrace?
   Shall we listen to their voices, And behold them face to face?
6. Shall we meet with Christ our Savior, When he comes to claim his own?
   Shall we know his blessed favor, And sit down upon his throne?
No. 64. Count Your Blessings.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr.

Copyright, 1907, by E. O. Exell.

Words and Music

E. O. Exell.

Count your blessings, Name them one by one,
Count your many blessings, Name them one by one.

When up-on life's billows you are tempest toss'd,
When you are dis-couraged, thinking all is lost,
Count your many blessings, name them heavily you are called to bear?
Count your many blessings, every promised you His wealth untold,
Count your many blessings, money couraged, God is over all,
Count your many blessings, angels one by one,

And it will surprise you, what the Lord hath done.
And you will be sing-ing as the days go by.
Your re-ward in heav-en, nor your home on high,
Help and comfort give you to your jour-ney's end.

CHORUS.

Count your blessings, See what God hath done,
Count your many blessings, See what God hath done,

blessings, See what God hath done, Count your blessings,
blessings, See what God hath done, Count your many blessings,
Count Your Blessings; Concluded.

Name them one by one, Count your many blessings, See what God hath done.

No. 65. My Happy Home.

ANON. Copyright, 1889, by E. O. Excell. E. O. Excell.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, O how I long for thee!
2. Thy walls are all of precious stone Most glorious to behold;
3. Thy gar - dens and thy pleasant streams, My study long have been—
4. Reach down, reach down thine arms of grace, And cause me to ascend

When will my sorrows have an end? Thy joys, when shall I see?
Thy gates are richly set with pearl, Thy streets are pav'd with gold.
Such sparkling gems by human sight Have never yet been seen.
Where con - gre - ga - tions ne'er break up, And prais - es nev - er end.

Chorus.

I will meet you in the City of the New Je-ru-sa - lem, I am wash'd in the

When will my sorrows have an end? Thy joys, when shall I see?
Thy gates are richly set with pearl, Thy streets are pav'd with gold.
Such sparkling gems by human sight Have never yet been seen.
Where congregations ne'er break up, And praises never end.

Chorus.

I am wash'd in the blood of the Lamb, ... I am wash'd in the blood of the Lamb.

Where con-gre-ga-tions ne'er break up, And prais-es nev - er end.
His Glory Fills My Soul.

ADAM CRAIG.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. O hear me while I tell you what Jesus did for me,
2. He led me to the fountain, and wash'd away my sin,
3. He drove out sin and Satan, and filled my heart with love,
4. I never was so happy, I'm free from every care,
5. O sinner come to Jesus and to Him bend the knee;

He brought me out of darkness, to light and liberty,
He clothed me in white raiment and cleans'd my heart within,
He made my angry spirit as gentle as a dove,
For Jesus travels with me, my burdens all to share,
You cannot buy salvation, the officer's full and free,

He filled my heart with sunshine, I'm happy as can be;
He is my blessed Savior; I give my life to Him;
My life o'erflows with gladness, the earth's like heav'n above,
And if I'm faithful to Him, a golden crown I'll wear,
Up the cross of Calvary, He died for you and me;

Chorus.

His glory fills my soul.
His glory fills my soul.
His glory fills my soul.
His glory fills my soul.
His glory fills my soul.}

His glory, His glory, His glory fills my soul.
His Glory Fills My Soul. Concluded.

soul, His glory, His glory, His glory fills my soul.

No. 67. My Body, Soul and Spirit.

MARY D. JAMES.

COPYRIGHT, 1868, BY JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

1. My body, soul and spirit, Jesus, I give to Thee,
   O, Jesus, mighty Savior, I trust in Thy great name,
   O, let the fire descending, Just now upon my soul,
   I'm Thine, O blessed Jesus, Wash'd by Thy cleansing blood;

   A consecrated offering Thine forevermore to be.
   I look for Thy salvation, Thy promise now I claim.
   Consume my humble offering, And cleanse and make me whole.
   Now seal me by Thy Spirit, A sacrifice to God.

CHORUS.

My all is on the altar, I'm waiting for the fire;

waiting, waiting, waiting, I'm waiting for the fire.
No. 68.          I Feel Like Going On.

E. A. H.              E. O. EXCELL.              ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.  

[In a testimony meeting a Christian in the prime of life spoke of his many trials and discouragements, and seemed utterly down-cast. Following him, "an old gray-haired father arose to his feet, and in clear, thrilling tones, cried: "Brethren, I feel like going on, the Lord being my help." His words proved an inspiration to every heart.]

1. I am a Christian pilgrim, And journey to a land,
2. Why should I be discouraged, Tho' oft the sky appears
3. I meet with many troubles, And trials on the way;

Where, robed in royal garments, The Lord's anointed stand;
All veiled in clouds and darkness, And I have doubts and fears?
But when I look to Jesus, And in the spirit pray,

In Jesus' blood, these saved ones Have wash'd their garments white,
My Lord and my Redeemer, While he my leader is,
He gives me grace and courage And helps my soul along;

And soon I hope to join them, In wonderland of light.
Will guide my steps in safety, What want I more than this?
And so I go rejoicing, And sing my pilgrim song.
I Feel Like Going On. Concluded.

CHORUS.

I feel like going on, brother, I feel like going on,

I'm on my way to Zion, And I feel like going on.

No. 69. All to Christ I Owe.

1. I hear the Savior say, Thy strength indeed is small; Child of
2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow’r and Thine a-lone, Can
3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim—I’ll
4. When from my dy-ing bed My ransomed soul shall rise, Then
5. And when be-fore the throne I stand in Him com-plete, I’ll

weakness, watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all. Jesus paid it
change the leper’s spots, And melt the heart of stone.
wash my garments white In the blood of Calvary’s Lamb.
“Je-sus paid it all” Shall rend the vaulted skies.
lay my trophies down, All down at Je-sus’ feet.

all, All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.
No. 70. We Shall Stand Before the King.

E. O. E.

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1. We shall stand before the King, With the angels we shall sing,
2. Ring, ye bells of heaven, ring, We shall stand before the King,
3. Wake, my soul, thy tribute bring, Thou shalt stand before the King,

By and by, by and by, Walk the bright, the golden shore,
By and by, by and by, There our sorrows will be o'er,
By and by, by and by! Lay thy trophies at His feet,
By and by, by and by.

Praising Him forevermore, By and by, by and by.
There His name we will adore, By and by, by and by.
In His likeness stand complete, By and by, by and by.
By and by, by and by.

CHORUS.

We shall stand before the King, With the angels we shall
We shall stand before the King,

sing, Glory, glory to our King, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-
Hal-le-lu-jah.
We Shall Stand Before the King. Concluded.

lu - jah, We shall stand . . . . be-fore the King.
Hal - le - lu - jah, We shall stand

No. 71. Jesus Is Passing By.


1. This is the sea-son of hope and grace, Je-sus is pass-ing by;
2. This is the hour for the soul’s re-lease, Je-sus is pass-ing by;
3. This is the mo-ment to seek the Lord, While He is pass-ing by;
4. Trust in the Lord in this hour of need, While He is pass-ing by;

This, for sal-va-tion the time and place, Je-sus is pass-ing by.
Trust Him and thou shalt go forth in peace, Je-sus is pass-ing by.
This is the time to be-lieve His word, While He is pass-ing by.
And you will find Him a friend in-deed, Je-sus is pass-ing by.

CHORUS.

Je-sus is pass-ing by, Je-sus is pass-ing by;

Bring Him thy heart ere in grief He depart; Je-sus is pass-ing by
No. 72. As We've Sown so Shall We Reap.

F. M. D.  
COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCEII.  
F. M. DAVIS

1. As we've sown so shall we reap, When the harvest time appears,
2. As we've sown so shall we reap, In the tide of coming years,
3. As we've sown so shall we reap, When the fields are ready, white,

Whether it be joy or gladness, weal or woe, This the Reaping fruits of sinful life, or time well spent, Then this And the Master calls for reapers here below, Let us

thought for us to keep, As through life we onward move, thought in view still keep, While the hours are going by, then this thought still keep, While the trumpet call is heard,

We shall gather at the harvest what we sow. Shall we sow unholy strife or sweet content? Shall we laden well, or empty handed go?

Chorus.

On, on, ever to the harvest, Sowing either weal or
As We've Sown so Shall We Reap. Concluded.

No. 73. There is a Fountain.

WILLIAM COWPER.

There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood, (Omit.)
D.C.-And sinners plunged beneath that flood, (Omit.)

All their guilty stains. Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day;
And there may I, tho' vile as he,
Wash all my sins away. [blood

3 Dear dying Lamb! Thy precious Shall never lose its power,
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God

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

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering 
Lies silent in the grave. [tongue,
No. 74.  I Will Not Forget Thee.

C. H. G.  COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Sweet is the promise "I will not forget thee." Nothing can move
lest or turn my soul away; E'en tho' the night be
go with songs of joy and love, Tho' earth despise me,

2. Trusting the promise "I will not forget thee." Onward will I
la - tions, all my sorrows past, How sweet to hear the
dark within the valley, Just beyond is shining an eternal day.
tho' my friends forsake me, I shall be remembered in my home above.
blessed procla - ma - tion "Enter, faithful serv - ant, welcome at last."

3. When at the golden portals I am standing, All my tribu-

Chorus.

I.................. will not for - get thee or leave thee, In my hands I'll
I will not forget thee; I will never leave thee,

hold thee, in my arms I'll fold thee I.................. will not for - get thee;
I Will Not Forget Thee. Concluded.

get thee or leave thee; I am thy Re-deem-er, I will care for thee.

No. 75. Let Your Light Shine,

ANNA D. BRADLEY.

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WORDS AND MUSIC. J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. What are you doing, broth-er—Do-ing for Christ to-day? Say, does your

2. Have you a burden lift-ed, Spoken a word of cheer? Filled one sad

3. Have you a lost soul rescued, Helped him the tempter flee, Helped him to

light shine brighter As you go on your way? heart with comfort, Banished an anxi-ous fear? sing in rapture— "Jesus has set me free"?

Let your light shine more and more and more, Let your light shine with a steady light, Let your light shine more and more.

light, brother,
No. 76.  Follow all the Way.

W. A. O  COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL.  W. A. OGDEN.

1. Oh, I love to think of Jesus, As He journey'd to and fro,
   O'er the barren hills of Judah, In the ages long ago,
   How He gave the living water To the woman at the well,
   How He gave the wayside beggar, How He made the lep-er whole,
   How in love He lit the altar, On the sin-pu-ted soul.
   Chorus: I will fol-low where He lead-eth, I will fol-low where He leadeth,

2. Oh, I love to think of Jesus, And His praises I would tell,
   How the el-e-ments obeyed Him, When the mighty word He gave,
   How He made the empty vessels, At the marriage feast that day,
   How He spake the word of comfort To the poor who throng'd this way.
   How in love He lit the altar, On the sin-po-ru-ted soul.
   I would fol-low where Thou leadest, I would mag-ni-fy Thy will.

3. Oh, I love to think of Jesus, As He walk'd up-on the wave,
Follow all the Way. Concluded.

past - - ure where He feed - eth, I will follow, follow,
Pasture where He feedeth, pasture where He feedeth,

follow all the way, I will follow Je-sus ev-'ry day.
follow, follow,

No. 77. God is Love.
CHAG. WESLEY. J. STEVENSON.

1. Depth of mer-cy, can there be Mer-cy still re-served for me?
   Can my God His wrath for-bear, Me, the chief of sinners spare?
2. I have long with-stood His grace; Long provok'd Him to His face;
   Would not hark-en to His calls; Griev'd Him by a thousand falls.
3. Now in-cline me to re-pent; Let me now my sin la-ment;
   Now my foul re-volt de-plot Want, be-lieve, and sin no more.


God is love, I know, I feel;
Jesus weeps, and loves me still;
Jesus weeps, He weeps and loves me still.

4 Kindled His relentings are; Me He now delights to spare;
Cries, "How shall I give thee up?"—Lets the lifted thunder drop.

5 There for me the Savior stands;
Shows His wounds and spreads His
God is love, I know, I feel; [hands;
Jesus weeps and loves me still.
No. 78.  All My Class for Jesus.

JULIA H. JOHNSON.  COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY E. O. EXCELL.

LUCY J. RIDER.

1. My scholars all for Jesus! This be my earnest pray'ry,
   For they are souls immortal, Entrusted to my care;
   For each, the Master car'eth, I long, I long for each,
   Grant, Lord, the heav'nly wisdom, These wayward hearts to reach.

2. My girls, light-hearted, thoughtless, On trifling thing intent,
   These cost a price-less ransom, On these my care be spent,
   For each, the Master car'eth, I long, I long for each,
   "What' er He saith" to "do it," O - be - dient to His word.

3. My boys I want for Jesus, My wayward, wand'ring boys,
   So full of life and beauty, So charm'd by earthly joys,
   For them the Savior suffer'd, For them, His life was giv'n,
   Lord, by that ransom, help me, Bring all my boys to heav'n.

4. Lord, be in ev'ry lesson, Bless ev'ry fal'ling word.
   My trembling lips may ut-ter, To bring them to the Lord,
   So fleet - ing are the moments, Of op - por - tu - ni - ty!
   Oh, Je - sus, Mas-ter, help me, Bring all my class to Thee.

All, all my class for Jesus, Oh, which one could I spare;
No. 79.  Under the Cross.

WM. MCDONALD.  COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL.  E. O. EXCELL.

1. I am coming to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for thee, long has evil reigned within;
3. Here I give my all to thee, friends, and time, and earthly store;

I am counting all but dross, I shall full salvation find....
Jesus sweetly speaks to me, "I will cleanse you from all sin."...
Soul and body thine to be, wholly thine forever more....

Chorus.

Under the cross I lay my sins, Under the cross they lie;

Under the cross I lay my sins, Under the cross I'll die.
No. 80. Jesus the Truth to Light My Way.

F. L. B. Moderato. Copyright, 1889, by E. O. Excell. FRANK L. BRISTOW.

1. Sing the tuneful lay, 
   I can nev-er stray
2. In the days of youth, 
   By the wa-ters sheen, 
3. In the shades of night, 
   Then when 'peeps o' day',

   Jesus is the way 
   From that pleas-ant way,
   Jesus is my truth! 
   In - to pas-tures green,
   He will be my light, 
   Rounding pil-lows play,

   To the gold-en strand 
   While I faith-ful stand,
   Foll'wing by his side, 
   Man-na un-for - seen, 
   He will vig-it keep 
   Ev-er will I pray,

   Of the hap-py land. 
   Holding to his hand.
   He shall be my guide, 
   Dai-ly he'll pro- vide. 
   O'ver me when a - sleep,
   Truth to Light my Way!

   Hal-le-lu-jah! 
   Hal-le-lu-jah!
   Hal-le-lu-jah! I am in the way, 
   Hal-le-lu-jah!
Jesus the Truth to Light. Concluded.

Duet. Chorus.

Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus saves to-day;.............day!

No. 81. That Sweet Story.

Mrs. JEMIMA LUKE.

By Permission.

English.

1. I think, when I read that sweet story of old, When
2. I wish that His hands had been plac'd on my head, That
3. Yet still to His foot-stool in pray'r I may go, And
4. In that beau-ti-ful place He has gone to pre-pare, For

Je-sus was here among men, How He call'd lit-tle child-ren as
His arms had been thrown a-round me, That I might have seen His kind
ask for a share in His love; And if I thus earn-est-ly
all who are washed and for-giv'n; And man-y dear-child-ren are

lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with Him then.
look when He said, "Let the lit-tle ones come un-to me."
seek Him be-low, I shall see Him and hear Him a-bove:
gath-er-ing there, "For of such is the kingdom of heav'n."
No. 82. We'll be Right, Instead of Wrong.

F. L. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL.

FRANK L. BRISTOW.

Moderato.

1. Boys. We are Christian Soldier Boys, Doing what we can!
2. Girls. We are Christian Pilgrim Girls, Happy Pilgrims bright,
3. Boys. S - O - L - D - I - E - R, Soldier, spells, you know,
4. All. Little Christian girls and boys, * No Hum-bugs are we;

For the right we'll make a noise! Each may be a man!
Like the pretty dew-drop pearls Falling in the night,
Girls. P - I - L - G - R - I - M, Pilgrim, ain't that so?
For the right we'll make a noise, Clap- ping hands with glee!

Ev'ry heart is happy now, We'll be right instead of wrong,
We won't wear a "Dunc's cap," We'll be right instead of wrong,
All. We'll repeat it o'er again, We'll be right instead of wrong,
God will bless us ev'ry one, If we're right instead of wrong,

* So we make a greeting bow While we sing our song!
* Hear our hands go clap, clap, clap, As we sing our song!
* See us make the sign for rain As we sing our song!
For the sake of His dear Son, Let us sing our song!

CHORUS. In marching time.

Let us march, march a-long, Up the bright and shining way,
We'll be Right, Instead of Wrong; Concluded.

Do-ing what is right to do, Like a little pilgrim true!

* 1. All bow at the same time at the word "bow."
2. All clap hands three times in exact time to the music for the words "clap, clap, clap."
3. To make the deaf mute sign for "rain," raise both hands to a level with the top of the head, then bring them slowly down to the sides of the body, working the fingers of each hand rapidly.
4. To make sign for "Humbug," place the palm of the right hand upon the back of the left, the fingers, interlaced, and then hands directly in front of the body, working the thumbs up and down.

No. 83. The Road to Heaven:

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E. O. EXCELL.

1. The road to heav'n by Christ was made, With heav'nly truth the rails are laid;
   From earth to heav'n the line extends, To life eternal where it ends.

CHORUS

I'm going home, I'm going home, I'm going home to die no more!
To die no more, to die no more, I'm going home to die no more!

2 Repentance is the station, then,
   Where passengers are taken in;
   No fee for them is there to pay,
   For Jesus is himself the way.

3 The Bible is the engineer—
   It points the way to heaven so clear,
   Thro' tunnels dark and dreary here—
   It does the way to glory steer,

4 God's love the fire, his truth the steam
   Which drives the engine and the train;
   All you who would to glory ride,
   Must come to Christ—in him abide.

5 Come, then, poor sinner, now is the
   At any station on the line; [time
   If you repent and turn from sin,
   The train will stop and take you in.
No. 84. How I Love Jesus.

F. H. C.

1. How I love Jesus I never can tell, For He first loved me
2. How I love Jesus I never can tell, For He has freed from
3. How I love Jesus I never can tell, Let the glad chorus

FLORA H. CASSEL.

Oh, so well, Coming from heav'n to suffer for me;
Sorrow's spell, Made in my soul the joy-bells to ring;
Praises swell, Ring thro' the earth our glad jubilee;

Wearing the thorns to make me free.
Giv'en me voice His praise to sing.
Jesus, our Savior, made us free.

Dying for me, Shall I not love thro' Eternity? How I love
Faithful to me, In Thy dear presence Happy I'll be.
Wisdom and pow'r, Blessing and glory, His every hour.
"How I Love Jesus. Concluded."

Jesus I never can tell, For He first lov'd me Oh, so well.
How I love I cannot, cannot tell, For He lov'd me, lov'd me, Oh, so well.

No. 85. America.


1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty,
2. My native country, thee, Land of the noble free,
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our Fathers' God, to Thee, Author of liberty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal tongues awake, Let all that
To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright, With freedom's

Pilgrims' pride, From every mountain's side, Let freedom ring.
Templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.
breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
holy light, Protect us with Thy might, Great God, our King.
I cannot tell why, or why He should.
And when I consider the great condescension,
The anguish endured in the garden at night;
His sorrowful heart and the anguish
As He hangs on the tree;
I hear the petition, "Oh, selfish—His dying for me;"
Or does it not reach far beyond all conception?
Remaining, forever, the great mystery.

Chorus.
He loves me, I know it, tho' helpless and poor,
For nothing is.
I Cannot Tell Why. Concluded.

plain-er to me, I am sure; But why He should love me to

suf-fer and die, I an-swer, I know not, I can-not tell why.

No. 87. Come, Ye Disconsolate.

1. Come, ye dis-con-so-late, wher-e'er ye lan-guish; Come to the
2. Joy of the des-o-late, light of the stray-ing, Hope of the
3. Here see the bread of life; see wa-ters flow-ing Forth from the

mer-cy-seat, fer-vent-ly kneel; Here bring your wounded hearts,
pen-i-tent, fade-lessness and pure, Here speaks the Com-fort-er,
throne of God, pure from a-bove; Come to the feast of love;

here tell your an-guish; Earth has no sorrow that heav'n cannot heal.
ten-der-ly say-ing, "Earth has no sorrow that heav'n cannot cure."
come, ev-er knowing Earth has no sorrow but heav'n can remove.
1. Let us rally! rally! rally round the banner of the cross!
2. Hark! the trumpet call is sounding over all the land to-day,
3. Hear the blessed promise ringing over the din of earthy strife—

Let us raise it higher, higher, for it must not suffer loss!
Souls are dying, dying, dying—oh, how can we still delay?
"Unto him that overcometh I will give a crown of life!"

Are we not the Saviour's chosen, purchased by His love divine?
How the faithful ones are striving; look! the foe begins to yield!
'Tis the voice of Jesus speaking, voice the sweetest ever heard;

He is calling for the faithful—rally, rally in to line!
Glory, glory, hallelujah! rally, rally on the field!
Take, oh, take the cross and rally, rally, rally at His word!

Chorus.

Then awake, awake, and rally round the cross, awake for the bugle is
Then awake, awake, and rally round the cross, awake, awake, the
Rally! Rally! Rally! Concluded.

sound - ing,
Then a - wake,
awake and rally'round the cross,
bugle now is sounding,
Then a - wake, a - wake,
and ral - ly 'round the cross,

Let us ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly,
Let us ral - ly 'round the cross.

No. 89. Closing Hymn.

JAMES EDMESTON.

Savior, breathe an evening blessing
Ere repose our spirits seal;

Thou' destruction walk a-round us,
Tho' the arrowspast us fly,

Thou' the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;

Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,

Sin and want we come confessing;
Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.

Angel guards from Thee surround us,
We are safe, if Thou art nigh.

Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

May the morn in heav'n a-wake us,
Clad in light, and deathless bloom.

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E. O. EXCELL.
No. 90.  Come, Holy Spirit.
ISAAC WATTS.  BALERMA, C. M.  Adapted by R. SIMPSON.

1. Come, Holy Spirit, heav'ly dove, With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs;
2. Look how we grovel here below, Fond of these earthly toys:
3. In vain we tune our formal songs, In vain we strive to rise;
4. Father, and shall we ever live At this poor dying rate,

---

1. Kindle a flame of sacred love In these cold hearts of ours.
2. Our souls, how heavily they go, To reach eternal joys.
3. Hosannas languish on our tongues, And our devotion dies.
4.  Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great?

No. 91.  Just as I Am.
CHARLOTTE ELLIOT.  WOODWORTH, L. M.  WM. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am! without one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am! and waiting not To rid myself of one dark blot
3. Just as I am! though toss'd about, With many a conflict, many a doubt,

---

1. And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
2. To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
3. Fighting and fears within, without, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

---

4. Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind, Sight, riches, healing of the mind
5. Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

---

4. Just as I am! Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve
5. Because Thy promise I believe: O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
No. 92. Breathe on Me, Breath of God.

EDWIN HATCH. OLMUTZ. S. M. Gregorian Chant.

1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life anew; That I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do.
2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un-till my heart is pure, Un-till, with Thee, I will one will, To do or to endure.
3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am wholly Thine; Till all this earthly part of me Grows with Thy fire divine.
4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I never die; And live with Thee the perfect life Of Thine eternity.

I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do.

til, with Thee, I will one will, To do or to endure.

all this earthly part of me Grows with Thy fire divine.

live with Thee the perfect life Of Thine eternity.

No. 93. Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX. HOLY CROSS. C. M. Unknown.

1. Jesus, the very thot’r of Thee With sweetness fills the breast;
2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame, Nor can the mem’ry find
3. O hope of ev’ry con-trite heart, O joy of all the meek.
4. But what to those who find? Ah, this Nor tongue nor pen can show;
5. Jesus, our only joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;

But sweeter far Thy face to see, And in Thy presence rest.

A sweeter sound than Jesus’ name, The Savior of man-kind.

To those who ask, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!

The love of Jesus, what it is, None but His loved ones know.

In Thee be all our glory now, And through eternity.

But sweeter far Thy face to see, And in Thy presence rest.

A sweeter sound than Jesus’ name, The Savior of man-kind.

To those who ask, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!

The love of Jesus, what it is, None but His loved ones know.

In Thee be all our glory now, And through eternity.
No. 94. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT.  ST. THOMAS. S. M.  GEO. FREDERICK HANDEL.

1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine abode, The
2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls before Thee stand, Dear
3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my pray'rs ascend, To
4. Beyond my highest joy I prize her heav'n-ly ways, Her

Church our blest Redeemer saved With His own precious blood,
as the apple of Thine eye, And graven on Thine hand, her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
sweet communion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.

No. 95. Blest Be the Tie.

JOHN FAWCETT.  DENNIS. S. M  GEO. NAEGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love; The
2. Before our Father's throne We pour our ardent pray'rs; Our
3. We share our mutual woes; Our mutual burdens bear; And
4. When we a-sunder part, It gives us inward pain; But

fellowship of kindred minds Is like to that above, fears, our hopes, our aims are one. Our comforts and our cares,
often for each other flows, The sympathizing tear.
we shall still be joined in heart. And hope to meet again.
No. 96.  

Come, Ye Sinners.  

J. INGALLS,  
Fine.

1. Come, ye sinners, poor and needy, Weak and wounded, sick and sore;  
   Jesus ready stands to save you, Full of pity, love and pow'r.  
2. Now, ye needy, come and welcome, God's free bounty glorify;  
   True belief and true repentance, Ev'ry grace that brings you nigh.  

D. C.—Glo-ry, hon-or, and sal-va-tion, Christ the Lord is come to reign.

CHORUS.

Turn to the Lord, and seek sal-va-tion, Sound the praise of his dear name,

3. Let not conscience make you linger,  
   Nor of fitness fondly dream;  
   All the fitness He requireth,  
   Is to feel your need of Him.

4. Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,  
   Bruised and mangled by the fall,  
   If you tarry till you're better,  
   You will never come at all.

No. 97.  

Come to Jesus.

1. Come to Jesus, Come to Jesus, Come to Jesus, just now;  
   Just now come to Jesus, Come to Jesus, just now.

2. He will save you.  
5. Call upon Him.  
8. He'll forgive you.  
3. He is able.  
6. He will hear you.  
9. Don't reject Him.  
4. Only trust Him.  
7. Look to Jesus.  
No. 98. Come, Ye That Love the Lord.
ISAAC WATTS.
ARRANGED.

1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known;
2. Let those refuse to sing Who never knew our God;
3. There we shall see His face, And never, never sin;
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And every tear be dry;

CHO. I'm glad salvation's free, I'm glad salvation's free;

Salvation's free for you and me; I'm glad salvation's free.

No. 99. I Do Believe.
CHAS. WESLEY.
C. M.
UNKNOWN.

1. Father, I stretch my hands to Thee, No other help I know;
2. What did Thine only Son endure, Before I drew my breath;
3. O Jesus, could I this believe, I now should feel Thy pow'r;
4. Author of faith, to Thee I lift My weary, longing eyes;

CHO. I do believe, I now believe That Jesus died for me;

And thro' His blood, His precious blood I shall from sin be free!
No. 100. How I Love Jesus.
FREDERICK WHITFIELD.
Arr. by E. O. E.

There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;
It sounds like music in mine ear, The (Omit.)
sweetest name on earth, Oh, how I love Jesus, Oh, how I love Jesus,
Oh, how I love Jesus, Because he first lov'd me.

1. It tells me of a Savior's love,
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood,
The sinner's perfect plea.

2. And, tho' I tread a darksome path,
Yields sunshine all the way.

3. It tells me what my Father hath
In store for every day,
And Jesus bids them come, etc.

4. It tells of One, whose loving heart
Can feel my deepest woe,
Who in each sorrow bears a part,
That none can bear below.

5. Poor sinners are coming home, etc.

6. There's glory all around, etc.

No. 101. Angels Hovering 'Round.
ANON.
UNKNOWN.

1. There are angels hov'ring 'round, There are angels hov'ring 'round,
2. They will carry the tidings home; They will carry the tidings home;

3. To the new Jerusalem, etc.

4. And Jesus bids them come, etc.

5. Poor sinners are coming home, etc.

6. There's glory all around, etc.
No. 102. From Greenland’s Icy Mountains.

HEBER. MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s. 6s. MASON.

1. From Greenland’s icy mountains, From India’s coral strand; From many an ancient river, From many a palmy plain, They call us to deliver, Their land from error’s chain.

2 Shall we, whose souls are lighted, With wisdom from on high, Shall we, to men benighted, The lamp of life deny? Salvation! oh, salvation! The joyful sound proclaim, Till earth’s remotest nation Has learned Messiah’s name.

3 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story, And you, ye waters, roll, Till, like a sea of glory, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o’er our ransomed nature, The Lamb for sinners slain, Redeemer, King, Creator, In bliss returns to reign.

No. 103. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me. J. E. GOULD.

1. Jesus, Savior, pilot me, Over life’s tempestuous sea; D. C. Chart and compass came from Thee; Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

2. As a moth-er stills her child, Thou canst hush the ocean wild; D. C. Wondrous Sovereign of the sea, Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3. When at last I near the shore, And the fearful break-ers roar, D. C. May I hear Thee say to me, “Fear not, I will pilot thee!”
Unknown waves before me roll, Hid-ing rocks and treacherous shoal; 
Boisterous waves o-bey Thy will When Thou sayest to them "Be still!!"
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,

No. 104. Love Divine, All Love Excelling.
CHARLES WESLEY.  LOVE DIVINE. 8, 7. D.  JOHN ZUNDEL.

1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cell-ing, Joy of heav'n to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing spir-it In-to ev'-ry trou-bled breast;

D.S.—Fis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion: En-ter ev'-ry trem-bling heart.
D.S.—End of faith, as its be-ginning, Set our hearts at lib-er-ty.

Je-sus, Thou art all com-passion, Pure unbounded love Thou art;
Take a-way our bent to sin-ning; Al-pha and O-me-ga be;

3 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive; Suddenly return, and never, 
Never more Thy temples leave: Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

4 Finish then Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.
No. 105. Come, Thou Fount.

GEO. ROBINSON.

I. Come, Thou Fount of ev'-ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise; D. C.—Praise the mount—I'm fixed upon it! Mount of Thy redeeming love.

Teach me some melo-dious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues above.

No. 106. God Will Answer Prayer.

W. M. BAILEY.

1. Does your way seem dark and dreary, God will answer prayer; 2. Plead your cause, the Lord will heed you, When you bow in prayer: 3. All your sins will be for-given, If you plead in prayer;

Are you heavy laden, weary? God will answer prayer. Bread of Life the Lord will feed you, If you ask in prayer. You may reach a home in heav-en By the way of prayer.
God Will Answer Prayer. Concluded.

Precious promise, oh, how thrilling! Precious promise, each void filling!
Pray to Him your guilt confessing. Pray to Him your love professing,
Sweetest knowledge of creation, Trust which leads to consecration,

Precious promise, hope instilling! God will answer prayer.
Pray to Him for every blessing, God will answer prayer.
Pure devotion and salvation, God will answer prayer.

No. 107. There's a Widness.

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea,
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more graces for the good.
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the measure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more simple, We should take Him at His word;

There's a kind-ness in His justice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
There is mer-cy with the Sav-ior; There is heal-ing in His blood.
And the heart of the e-ter-nal, Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.
And our lives would be all sunshine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.
No. 108. Abide With Me.

H. F. LYTE.

1. Abide with me! Fast falls the even-tide, The dark-ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit-tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy presence ev 'ry pass-ing hour, What but Thy
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be-fore my clos-ing eyes; Shine thro' the

deep-ens—Lord, with me a-bide! When oth-er help-ers
dim, its glo-ries pass a-way; Change and de-cay in
grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who like Thy-self, my
gloom and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morning breaks and

fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, oh, a-bide with me!
all around I see; O Thou, who changest not, a-bide with me!
guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, a-bide with me!
earth's vain shadows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a-bide with me!

No. 109. O Day of Rest and Gladness.

C. WORDSWORTH.

1. O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light:
O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful most bright;

2. On thee, at the cre-a-tion The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our sal-va-tion, Christ rose from depth of earth;

3. To-day on wea-ry na-tions The heav'n-ly man-na falls;
To ho-ly con-vo-ca-tions The sil-ver trumpet calls,
Day of Rest and Gladness. Concluded.

On thee the high and low-ly, Thro' ages joined in tune,
On thee, our Lord vic-to-rious, The Spir-it sent from heav'n;
Where gospel light is glow-ing With pure and ra-diant beams

And thus on thee, most glo-rious, A trip-le light was given.
And liv-ing wa-ter flow-ing With soul re-fresh-ing streams.

No. 110. Sun of My Soul.

JOHN KEPLER.  HENRY MONK.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kindly sleep My wearied eye-lids gen-ty steep,
3. Abide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I can-not live;
4. If some poor wand'ring child of Thine Hath spurned to-day the voice divine,

O may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-ior's breast.
Abide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin, Let him no more lie down to sin.

5 Watch by the sick, enrich the poor
6 Come near and bless us when we wake.
With blessings from Thy boundless store
Ere thro' the world our way we take,
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Till in the ocean of Thy love,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light. We lose ourselves in heaven above.
No. III.  O Happy Day.

HAPPY DAY. L. M.   PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

1. O happy day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Savior and my God!
2. O happy bond, that seals my vows To Him who merits all my love!
3. 'Tis done, the great transaction's done, I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
4. Now rest, my long divided heart, Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;

Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all abroad,
Let cheerful anthems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move.
He drew me, and I followed on, Charmed to confess the voice divine.
Nor ever from my Lord depart, With Him of every good possessed.

D. S.—Happy day, happy day, When Jesus washed my sins away.

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live rejoicing every day.

No. 112. Majestic Sweetness.

SAMUEL STENNETT. ORTONVILLE, C. M. THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Majestic sweetness sits enthron'd Up on the Savior's brow;
2. Nominal can with Him compare Among the sons of men;
3. He saw me plung'd in deep distress, He flew to my relief;
Majestic Sweetness. Concluded.

His head with radiant glories crown'd, His lips with grace o'er-flow,
Fair-er is Hethan all the fair That fill the heav'ly train,
For me He bore the shameful cross And car-ried all my grief,

To heaven, the place of His abode, He brings my weary feet;
Shows me the glories of my God, And makes my joy complete.

Since from His bounty I receive Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give, Lord, they should all be Thine.

No. 113. When I Survey.

ISAAC WATTS. EUCARIST. L. M. ISAAC BAKER WOODBURY.

1. When I survey the wondrous cross, On which the Prince of glory died,
2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boastsave in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a pres-ent far too small;

My richest gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all.
No. 114. I'm Kneeling at the Mercy-Seat.

(Use any C. M. Metre Hymn with either Chorus.)

ARRANGED.

1. Jesus, Thine all-victorious love, I'm kneeling at the mercy-seat, I'm kneeling at the mercy-seat, I'm kneeling at the mercy-seat, I'm kneeling at the mercy-seat,

2. Oh, that in me the sacred fire Might now begin to glow, Burn up the dross of base desire And make the mountains flow!

No. 115. Jesus, Thine All-victorious.

1 Jesus, Thine all-victorious love
    Shed in my heart abroad;
    Then shall my feet no longer rove,
    Rooted and fixed in God.

2 Oh, that in me the sacred fire
    Might now begin to glow,
    Burn up the dross of base desire
    And make the mountains flow!

3 Oh, that it now from heav'n might fall
    And all my sins consume!
    Come, Holy Ghost, for Thee I call;
    Spirit of burning, come!

4 Refining fire, go thro' my heart,
    Illuminate my soul;
    Scatter Thy life through every part,
    And sanctify the whole.

No. 116. The Cleansing Wave.

Mrs. PHŒBE PALMER.

BY PERMISSION.

Mrs. JOS. F. KNAPP.

1 Oh, now I see the crimson wave, The fountain deep and wide; (Omit.)
2 I rise to walk in heav'n's own light, A-bove the world and sin, (Omit.)
3 A-mazing grace! 'tis heav'n below To feel the blood applied; (Omit.)
4 And Je-sus, on - ly Je-sus know, (Omit.)
The Cleansing Wave. Concluded.

Points to His wounded side.
And Christ enthron'd with in.
My Jesus crucified.

Oh, praise the Lord! it cleansing stream I see! I see! I plunge, and oh, it cleanseth me;
cleanseth me, It cleanseth me, yes, cleanseth me.

No. 117. At the Fountain.

I. Of Him who did salvation bring, I'm at the fountain drinking,
   I could forever think and sing, I'm on my journey home.

Glo-ry to God, I'm at the fountain drinking, on my journey home.

2 Ask but His grace and lo! 'tis given,
   I'm at the fountain drinking,
Ask and He turns your hell to heav'n,
   I'm on my journey home.

Chorus.

3 Tho' sin and sorrow wound my soul,
   I'm at the fountain drinking,
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.
No. 118.  Joy to the World.

ANTIOCH, C. M.  Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

Rev. ISAAC WATTS.

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King; Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing.

2. Joy to the world, the Savior reigns, Let men their songs employ; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and 
Repeat the sounding joy. plains,

3. No more let sin and sorrow grow, Nor thorns infest the ground; 

4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove his grace, The glories of His righteousness, And wonders of His love.

No. 119. Lord, We Come Before Thee.

WILLIAM HAMMOND.  IGNACE PLEYEL.

1. Lord, we come before Thee now! At Thy feet we humbly bow; 

2. Lord, on Thee our souls depend, In compassion now descend; 

3. In Thine own appointed way, Now we seek Thee, here we stay; 

4. Send some message from Thy word, That may joy and peace afford;
Lord, We Come Before Thee. Concluded.

O do not our suit disdain; Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.
Lord, we know not how to go, Till a blessing Thou be stow.
Let Thy Spirit now impart Full salvation to each heart.

No. 120. Safely through Another Week.

JOHN NEWTON. SABBATH MORN. 7. 61. Arr. by L. MASON.

1. { Safely through another week, God has brought us on our way;
   Let us now a blessing seek, (Omit.) ........................................
2. { While we pray for pard'ning grace, Thro' the dear Redeemer's name,
   Show Thy reconciled face, (Omit.) ........................................

Waiting in His courts today; Day of all the week the best,
Take away our sin and shame; From our worldly cares set free,

Emblem of eternal rest, Emblem of eternal rest.
May we rest this day in Thee, May we rest this day in Thee.

3 Here we come Thy name to praise;
   Let us feel Thy presence near.
   May Thy glory meet our eyes,
   While we in Thy house appear;
   Here afford us, Lord, a taste
   Of our everlasting feast.

4 May the gospel's joyful sound
   Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
   Make the fruits of grace abound,
   Bring relief to all complaints;
   Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
   Till we join the Church above,
No. 121. I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Rev. WM. McDonald.  WM. G. Fischer.

1. I am coming to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
2. Long my heart has sigh'd for Thee, Long has evil dwelt with-in;
3. Here, I give my all to Thee, Friends and time and earthly store,

CHO. I am trusting, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Calvary;

I am counting all but dross; I shall full salvation find.
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,—"I will cleanse you from all sin."
Soul and body Thine to be—Wholly Thine—for-evermore.

Hum-bly at Thy cross I bow; Save me, Jesus, save me now.

4. In the promises I trust;
In the cleansing blood confide;
I am prostrate in the dust;
I with Christ am crucified.

5. Jesus comes, He fills my soul!
Perfected in love I am;
I am every whit made whole;
Glory, glory to the Lamb!

No. 122. God's Holy Book.

Martha Newton.  Copyright, 1897, by E. O. Excell.


1. What light is this whose constant ray Reveals to travelers lost, the way
2. What faithful chart on life's rough sea, What compass true where'er we be,
3. What sword enables us to fight Against sin's pow'rs and Satan's might,

To mansions of eternal day? God's holy book, the Bible.
What anchor for eternal? God's holy book, the Bible.
Gives victory for God and right? God's holy book the Bible.

Chorus.

I love the Bible, I love the Bible,
I love the Bible, I love the Bible,

light to shine upon my path, I love, I love the Bible.

No. 123. The Old Time Religion.

UNKNOWN. ARRANGED.

CHO. 'Tis the old time religion, 'Tis the old time religion,
1. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers,
2. Makes me love ev'rybody, Makes me love ev'rybody,
3. It has saved our fathers, It has saved our fathers,

'Tis the old time religion, And it's good enough for me.
It was good for our mothers, And it's good enough for me.
Makes me love ev'rybody, And it's good enough for me.
It has saved our fathers, And it's good enough for me.

4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel,
And it's good enough for me.
5 It was good for the Hebrew Children,
And it's good enough for me.
6 It was tried in the fiery furnace,
And it's good enough for me.
7 It was good for Paul and Silas,
And it's good enough for me.
8 It will do when I am dying,
And it's good enough for me.
9 It will take us all to heaven,
And it's good enough for me.
No. 124.  Jesus Bids Us Shine.

1. Jesus bids us shine, With a clear pure light, Like a little candle
2. Jesus bids us shine, First of all for Him; Well He sees and knows it
3. Jesus bids us shine, Then for all around, Many kinds of darkness

No. 125.  Where He Leads Me.

1. I can hear my Savior calling, I can hear my Savior calling,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him thro' the garden,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glory, He will give me grace and glory,

Cho. Where He leads me I will follow, Where He leads me I will follow,
Where He Leads Me; Concluded.

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

Where He leads me I will follow, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

No. 126. There is a Happy Land.

1. There is a happy land, Far, far away, Where saints in
2. Come to that happy land, Come, come away, Why will ye
3. Bright in that happy land Beams ev'ry eye; Kept by a

glo-ry stand, Bright, bright as day; Oh, how they sweetly sing, Worthy
doubting stand, Why, still de-lay? Oh, we shall happy be; When from
Father's hand, Love can-not die; Oh, then, to glo-ry run, Be a

is our Savior, King, Loud let His praises ring, Praise, praise for aye.
sin and sorrow free, Lord, we shall live with thee, Blest, blest for aye.
crown and kingdom won, And bright above the sun We reign for aye.
No. 127.  Revive Us Again.

WM. P. MACKAY.  

1, We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love,

2, We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spirit of light,

3, All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,

4, All glory and praise to the God of all grace,

For Jesus who died and is now gone above,
Who has shown us our Savior and scattered our night,
Who has borne all our sins and has cleansed every stain,
Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided our ways,

Refrain.

Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glory; Hal-le-lu-jah! amen! Revive us again,

No. 128.  God's Love.

Leader:—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.

Response:—In this was manifested the love of God toward us, because that God sent His only begotten Son into the world, that we might live thro' Him.

Leader:—Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another.

All sing: 1st verse No. 127, We praise, etc.

Leader:—But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, He shall teach you all things and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

Response:—When He, the Spirit of Truth, is come, He will guide you into all truth; for He shall not speak of Himself, but whatsoever He shall hear, that shall He speak: and He will show you things to come.

Leader:—He shall glorify me: for He shall receive of mine, and shall show it unto you.

All sing. 2d verse, We praise Thee, etc.

Leader:—And I beheld, and I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne, and the living creatures and the elders; and the number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands.

Response:—Saying with a loud voice, Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing.

All Sing. 3d verse, All glory, etc.

M. M. WELLS.

Fine.

I. Holy Spirit, faithful Guide, Ever near the Christian's side,
   Gently lead us by the hand, Pilgrims in a desert land.

D. C. Whispering softly, "Wanderer, come, Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

Weary souls, for'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 on 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,
Wondering 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."

No. 130. Holy Spirit.

Leader:—That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit.
Response:—If any man have not the spirit of Christ, he is none of his.
Leader:—As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.
Response:—The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit that we are the children of God.

All Sing: 1st verse, No. 129, Holy Spirit, etc.
Leader:—After that ye believed, ye were sealed with that Holy Spirit of promise, which is the earnest of our inheritance until our redemption of the purchased possessions unto the praise of his glory.
Response:—Grieve not the holy Spirit of God, whereby ye are sealed unto the day of redemption.
Leader:—The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things and bring all things to your remembrance whatsoever I have said unto you.
Response:—The Spirit also helpeth our infirmities, for we know not what we should pray for as we ought, but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us.

All Sing: 2nd verse, Ever present, etc.
Leader:—The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance; if we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit.
Response:—He that soweth to the flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption, but he that soweth to the Spirit, shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

All sing: 3rd verse, When our days, etc.
No. 131. Blow Ye the Trumpet, Blow.
CHARLES WESLEY. LENOX, H. M. (M. H. 331.)

1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow The glad-ly solemn sound, Let all the nations know, To earth’s remotest bound; The year of Ju-bi-lee is come, The

year of Ju-bi-lee is come, Re-turn, ye ransomed sin-ners, home.

2 Jesus, our great High Priest, Has full atonement made; Ye weary spirits, rest; Ye mourning souls, be glad; || The year of jubilee is come; || Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3 Exalt the Lamb of God, The sin atoning Lamb; Redemption by his blood Through all the world proclaim; || The year of jubilee is come; || Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

No. 132. Missionary.
Leader.—Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.
Response.—Teaching them to observe whatsoever I have commanded you, and lo, I am with you always even unto the end of the world.
Leader.—All the ends of the world shall remember and, turn unto the Lord, and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before him.
All Sing. 1st verse, No. 131, Blow ye the trumpet, blow, etc.
Leader.—How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher, and how shall they preach except they be sent?
Response.—As it is written, how beautiful upon the mountains are the

Missionary. Concluded.
feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, that bring glad tidings of good things.
Leader.—So shall He sprinkle many nations. He shall see of the travail of His soul and be satisfied for he shall bear their iniquities.
All Sing. 2nd verse, Jesus, our great, etc.
Leader.—The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them and the desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose. It shall blossom abundantly and rejoice even with joy and singing.
Response.—Then shall the lame man leap as an hart and the tongue of the dumb sing, for in the wilderness shall waters break out and streams in the desert.
Leader.—The meek also shall increase their joy in the Lord and the poor among men shall rejoice in the Holy One of Israel.
All Sing. 3rd verse, Exalt the Lamb, etc.
No. 133. **Guide Me.**

W. WILLIAMS. ZION. 8. 7. 4. (M. H. 171.) THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Guide me, oh, thou great Jehovah, Pilgrim thro' this barren land:
   I am weak but thou art mighty, Hold me with thy pow'ful hand; } Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more; Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.

2. Open now the crystal fountain,
   Whence the healing waters flow;
   Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
   Lead me all my journey through:
   Strong Deliverer,
   Be thou still my strength and shield:

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
   Bid my anxious fears subside;
   Bear me thro' the swelling current;
   Land me safe on Canaan's side;
   Songs of praises
   I will ever give to thee.

No. 134. **Guide Me.**

Leader.—The meek will he guide in judgment; and the meek will he teach his way.

Response.—Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory.

Leader.—If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold.

All Sing: 1st verse, No. 133. Guide me,

Leader.—I am the living bread which came down from heaven; if any man eat of this bread, he shall live forever.

Response.—When he, the spirit of truth is come, he will guide you into all truth; for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak; and he will show you things to come.

All Sing: 2d verse, Open now the, etc.

Leader.—Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life.

Response.—And all the people saw the cloudy pillar stand at the tabernacle door; and all the people rose up and worshiped; every man in his tent door.

All.—My goodness and my fortress; my high tower, and my deliverer; my shield, and he in whom I trust.

All Sing: 3d verse, When I tread the, etc.
No. 135. **My Faith Looks Up.**

**RAY PALMER.**  **OLIVET. (M. H. 762.)**  **LOWELL MASON.**

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Savior divine!

2. May Thy rich grace impart
   Strength to my fainting heart,
   My zeal inspire;
   As Thou hast died for me,
   Oh, may my love to Thee,
   Pure, warm, and changeless be,
   A living fire.

3. While life's dark maze I tread,
   And griefs around me spread,
   Be Thou my Guide:

   Bid darkness turn to day,
   Wipe sorrow's tears away,
   Nor let me ever stray
   From Thee aside.

4. When ends life's transient dream,
   When death's cold sullen stream,
   Shall o'er me roll;
   Blest Savior, then, in love,
   Fear and distrust remove;
   Oh, bear me safe above,
   A ransomed soul!

No. 136. **Faith.**

**All Sing:** 1st verse No. 135, My faith, etc.

**Leader:**—As many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name.

**Response:**—He that believeth on him is not condemned; but he that believeth not, is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.

**Leader:**—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.

**Response:**—If ye believe not that I am he, ye shall die in your sins.

**All Sing:** 2d verse, May Thy rich, etc.

**Leader:**—And whosoever liveth, and believeth in me, shall never die.

**Response:**—Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

**Leader:**—Even when we were dead in sins, hath he quickened us together with Christ; (by grace ye are saved.)

**Response:**—That in the ages to come he might show the exceeding riches of his grace in his kindness towards us, through Christ Jesus.

**All Sing:** 3d verse, While life's dark, etc.

**Leader:**—Being justified freely by his grace, through the redemption that is in Christ Jesus.

**Response:**—And if by grace, then it is no more of works; otherwise grace is no more grace.

**All Sing:** 4th verse, When ends life's etc.
No. 137. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

**LONDON HYMN BOOK.**

BY PERMISSION.

A. J. GORDON.

1. My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
    follies of sin I resign; My gracious Redeemer, My
    Savior art Thou, if ever I loved Thee, My Jesus, 'tis now.

2. I love Thee, because Thou Hast first loved me,
    And purchased my pardon
    On Calvary's tree;
    I love Thee for wearing
    The thorns on Thy brow;
    If ever I loved Thee,
    My Jesus, 'tis now.

3. I will love Thee in life,
    I will love Thee in death,
    And praise Thee as long as
    Thou lendest me breath;

4. In mansions of glory
    And endless delight,
    I'll ever adore Thee
    In heaven so bright;
    I'll sing with the glittering
    Crown on my brow,
    If ever I loved Thee,
    My Jesus, 'tis now.

**Love. Concluded.**

Leader.—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.

Response.—Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Leader.—We love him because he first loved us.

All Sing. 2d verse, I love thee because,

Leader.—Hereby perceive we the love of God, because he laid down his life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren.

All Sing. 3d verse, I will love thee in, etc.
Come, Thou Almighty King.

CHARLES WESLEY. ITALIAN HYMN, 6s, 4s. (M. H. 6.) FELICE GIARDINI.

1. Come, thou Almighty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise! Father all glorious, Come, and reign over us, Ancient of days.

2 Come, holy Comforter. Thy sacred witness bear, O'er all victorious, In this glad hour.
Thou, who almighty art, Father of the ages, And victory from us depart, Spirit of power.

3 To thee, great One in Three, The highest praises be; Hence, evermore; Thy sovereign majesty May we in glory see, And to eternity Love and adore.

Praise. Concluded.

Response.—Then will I teach transgressors thy way; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

All Sing. 2d verse, Come, holy Comforter,

Leader.—Fear ye not, neither be afraid; have not I told thee from that time, and have declared it? ye are even my witnesses. Is there a God beside me? Yea, there is no God; I know not any.

Response.—For thou art great and doest wondrous things: Thou art God alone.

Leader.—He that overcometh shall inherit all things: and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.

All Sing. 3d verse, To thee, great One in,
No. 141.  Rock of Ages.

A. M. TOPLADY.  
TOPLADY. 7s.  
THOS. HASTINGS,  
Fine.  

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.

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.

No. 142. Rock of Ages.

Leader:—Behold the Lamb of God who taketh away the sins of the world.

Response:—He was wounded for our transgressions. He was bruised for our iniquity. The chastisement of our peace was upon him, and with his stripes we are healed.

Leader:—Thou shalt call his name Jesus, for he shall save his people from their sins.

All Sing: 1st verse, No. 141, Rock of Ages, Leader:—The blood of Jesus Christ, his Son, cleanseth us from all sin.

Response:—Neither is there salvation in any other, for there is none other name given under heaven among men whereby we must be saved.

Leader:—Without shedding of blood is no remission.

Rock of Ages. Concluded.

Response:—The eternal God is thy refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms.

All sing: 2d verse, Could my tears, etc.

Leader:—The gift of God is eternal life, through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

Response:—By grace are ye saved through faith, and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God.

Leader:—How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation.

All.—When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee; when thou walkest through the fire thou shalt not be burned, neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.

All Sing: 3d verse, While I draw, etc.
No. 143. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY. MARTYN. 7 D. (M. H. 656.) S. B. MARSH.

Fine.

I. Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly, 
   While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high;
D. C. Safe into the haven guide, Oh, receive my soul at last.

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

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

No. 144. Refuge.

Leader:—I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord who made heaven and earth.

Response:—He shall be as an hiding place from the wind, and a covert from the tempest; as rivers of water in a dry place, as the shadow of a great rock in a weary land.

Leader:—Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

All Sing. 1st verse, No. 143. Jesus, lover, etc.

Leader:—Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest.

Response:—I will both lay me down in peace and sleep, for thou Lord only maketh me to dwell in safety.

Leader:—The Lord will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in time of trouble.

Response:—What time I am afraid I will trust in thee.

All Sing. 2d verse, Other refuge have, etc.

Leader:—Behold he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

Response:—The name of the Lord is a strong tower. The righteous runneth into it, and is safe.

Leader:—Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee because he trusteth in thee.

All Sing: 3d verse, Thou, O Christ, etc.
No. 145. Jesus, I my Cross have Taken.

HENRY F. LYTE.

ELLESIDE. 8. 7. D. (M. H. 643.)

MOZART.

1. Jesus, I my cross have taken, All to leave and follow thee;

D.S.—Yet how rich is my condition, God and heav'n are still my own.

2. Let the world despise, forsake me,
They have left my Savior too;

Perish ev'ry fond ambition, All I've sought, and hop'd, and known;

2d verse, Let the world, etc.

3. Go, then, earthly fame and treasure!
Come, disaster, scorn and pain!

All Sing, 3d verse, Go, then, earthly, etc.

4. All must work for good to me.

No. 146. Consecration.

Leader.—For the preaching of the cross is to them that perish, foolishness; but unto us which are saved it is the power of God.

Response.—Whosoever, therefore, shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before my Father which is in heaven.

Leader.—And he that taketh not his cross and followeth me is not worthy of me.

All Sing: 1st verse, No. 145, Jesus, I my cross have taken, etc.

Leader.—And when he had called the people unto him, with his disciples also, he said unto them, Whosoever will come after me let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow me.

Response.—And whosoever doth not bear his cross, and come after me, can not be my disciple.

Leader. For whosoever shall save his life shall lose it, but whosoever shall lose his life for my sake and the gospel's, the same shall save it.

All Sing, 2d verse, Let the world, etc.

Leader. For what shall it profit a man, if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?

Response. Or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul.

All Sing, 3d verse, Go, then, earthly, etc.
No. 147. Bringing in the Sheaves.

From "SONGS OF GLORY."

GEO. A. MINOR.

1. Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the noon-tide
   Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping, (Omit.)

2. Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
   Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;
   By and by the harvest, and the labor ended,
   We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

3. Go then, ever weeping, sowing for the Master,
   Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;
   When our weeping's over, he will bid us welcome,
   We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.


Leader.—Be not deceived; God is not mocked; for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

Response.—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.

Leader.—And the fruit of righteousness is sown in peace, of them that make peace.

All Sing: 1st verse No. 147, Sowing in the morning, etc.

Leader.—Say not ye, there are yet four months, and then cometh the harvest? behold I say unto you, lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to the harvest.

Bringing the Sheaves. Concluded.

Response.—And he that reapeth receiveth wages, and gathereth fruit unto life eternal, that both he that soweth and he that reapeth may rejoice together.

All Sing. 2d verse, Sowing in the sunshine, etc.

Leader.—In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thine hand: for thou knowest not whether shall prosper, either this or that, or whether they both shall be alike good.

Response.—He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

All Sing. 3d verse, Go then, ever, etc.
No. 149.  What a Friend.

H. Bonar.  C. C. Converse.

1. What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear!

What a privilege to carry Ev'ry thing to God in pray'r!

D. S. All because we do not carry, Ev'ry thing to God in pray'r!

2. Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful, Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.

No. 150. Prayer.

Leader:—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 will forgive their sin.

Response:—And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

All Sing: 1st verse, No. 149. What a, etc.

Leader:—In everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.

Response:—The Spirit also helpeth our infirmities, for we know not what we should pray for as we ought; but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered.

All Sing: 2d verse, Have we trials, etc.

3. Are we weak and heavy laden, Cumbered with a load of care;
Precious Savior, still our refuge, Take it to the Lord in prayer;
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer,
In His arms He'll take and shield thee Thou wilt find a solace there.

Prayer. Concluded.

Leader:—Confess your faults one to another, and pray for one another, that ye may be healed. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.

Response:—The sacrifice of the wicked is an abomination to the Lord; but the prayer of the upright is His delight.

All Sing: 3d verse, Are we weak, etc.

Leader:—After this manner therefore pray ye:

All:—Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever, Amen.
No. 151. The Morning Light.

SAMUEL SMITH.  WEBB. 78, 6s. (M. H. 932.)  GEO. WEBB.  Fine.

The morning light is breaking, The darkness disappears,
I. The sons of earth are waking; To pen-i-tential tears;
D. C.—Of na-tions in com-mo-tion, pre-pared for Zi-on's war.

Each breeze that sweeps the o-cean Brings ti-dings from a-far,

2 See heathen nations bending,
Before the God of love,
And thousand hearts ascending,
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel’s call obey,
And seek a Savior’s blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way:
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay.
Stay not till all the lowly,
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, “The Lord is come.”

No. 152. Missionary. No. 2.

Leader.—In the beginning was the word, and the word was with God, and the word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him; and without him was not anything made that was made. In him was life; and the life was the light of men.

Response.—I am the light of the world; he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life.

Leader.—This then is the message that we have heard of him, and declare unto you, that God is light, and in him is no darkness at all.

All Sing. 1st verse No. 151, The morning light is breaking, etc.

Leader.—The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light; they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

Missionary. Concluded.

Response.—Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

Leader.—Look unto me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth; for I am God, and there is none else.

All Sing. 2d verse, See heathen nations bending, etc.

Leader.—And this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations; and then shall the end come.

Response.—Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you; and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. Amen.

All Sing. 3d verse, Blest river of salvation, etc.
No. 153. Holy, Holy, Holy!

NICEA, 11, 12, 10. Rev. JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty! Early in the morning Our song shall rise to Thee; Holy, holy, holy, golden crowns A-round the glass-y sea; Cher- u-bim and Seraphim sin-ful man Thy glo- ry may not see; On- ly Thou art holy; praise Thy name, In earth, and sky, and sea; Holy, holy, holy.

2. Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee, Casting down their tho" the dark- ness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall

3. Holy, holy, holy! Tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall Thy glo- ry may not see; On- ly Thou art holy; praise Thy name, In earth, and sky, and sea; Holy, holy, holy.

4. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall Thy glo- ry may not see; On- ly Thou art holy; praise Thy name, In earth, and sky, and sea; Holy, holy, holy.

No. 154. Holy, Holy!

Leader:—Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts; the whole earth is full of His glory.

All sing: 1st verse, Holy, holy, holy! Lord, God Almighty! etc.

Leader:—For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness; neither shall evil dwell with Thee.

All sing: 2d verse, Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee, etc.

Holy, Holy! Concluded.

Leader:—Exalt the Lord, our God and worship at His holy hill:—for the Lord, our God, is holy.

All sing: 3d verse, Holy, holy, holy! Lord, God Almighty! etc.

Leader:—The Lord is righteous in all His ways, and holy in all His works.

All sing: 4th verse, Holy, holy, holy! Lord, God Almighty! etc.
No. 155. How Gentle God's Commands.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.  DENNIS. S. M.  GEO. NAEGELI.

1. How gentle God's commands! How kind His precepts are!
2. Beneath His watchful eye His saints securely dwell;
3. Why should this anxious load Press down your weary mind?
4. His goodness stands approved, Unchang'd from day to day:

Come, cast your burdens on the Lord, And trust His constant care.
That hand which bears all nature up Shall guard His children well.
Haste to your heavenly Father's throne, And sweet refreshment find.
I'll drop my burden at His feet, And bear a song a-way.

No. 156. Wisdom.

Leader:—Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth. Serve him with gladness, and magnify his name forever!

Response:—What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits towards me? I will take the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord.

Leader:—Give us, O Lord, the wisdom from above, which is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy.

Response:—Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

Leader:—Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom, and to depart from evil is understanding

Response:—Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding

Leader:—The merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

Wisdom. Concluded.

Leader:—And all things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

Response:—Length of days is in her right hand: and in her left hand riches and honor.

Leader:—Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

Response:—She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her; and happy is every one that retaineth her.

Leader:—And beside this, giving all diligence, add to your knowledge temperance.

Response:—And to temperance, patience.

Leader:—And to patience, godliness.

Response:—And to godliness, brotherly kindness.

Leader:—And to brotherly kindness, charity.

All Sing: 1st and 2d verses, No. 155.

How gentle God's commands! etc.

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.
2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in His law doth he meditate day and night.
3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.
4 The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.
5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.
6 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

No. 158. Psalm 8.

1 O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is Thy name in all the earth! who hast set Thy glory above the heavens.
2 Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast Thou ordained strength because of Thine enemies, That Thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.
3 When I consider Thy heavens, the work of Thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which Thou hast ordained;
4 What is man, that Thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that Thou visitest him?
5 For Thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.
6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of Thy hands; Thou hast put all things under his feet:
7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;
8 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.
9 O Lord our Lord, how excellent is Thy name in all the earth!

No. 159. Psalm 15.

1 Lord, who shall abide in Thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in Thy holy hill?
2 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.
3 He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doth evil to his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.
4 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.
5 He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

No. 160. Psalm 17.

1 Hear the right, O Lord, attend unto my cry; give ear unto my prayer; that goeth not out of feigned lips.
2 Let my sentence come forth from Thy presence; let Thine eyes behold the things that are equal.
3 Thou hast proved mine heart; Thou hast visited me in the night; Thou hast tried me, and shalt find nothing: I am purposed that my mouth shall not transgress.
4 Concerning the works of men, by the word of Thy lips I have kept me from the paths of the destroyer.
5 Hold up my goings in Thy paths, that my footsteps slip not.
6 I have called upon Thee, for Thou wilt hear me, O God: incline Thine ear unto me, and hear my speech.


1 The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth His handywork.
2 Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.
3 There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard. (over)
No. 162. Psalm 23.

1 The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

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

3 He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparation a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 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.

No. 163. Psalm 24.

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

2 For He hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in His holy place?

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

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of His salvation.

6 This is the generation of them that seek Him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8 Who is the King of glory? The Lord, strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10 Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, He is the King of glory. Selah.

No. 164. Psalm 27.

1 The Lord is my light and my salvation: whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

2 When the wicked, even mine enemies and mine foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

3 Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

4 One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in His temple.

5 For in the time of trouble He shall hide me in His pavilion: in the secret of His tabernacle shall He hide me.
PSALM 34.
1 I will bless the Lord at all times: His praise shall continually be in my mouth.
2 My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.
3 O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together.
4 I sought the Lord, and He heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.
5 They looked unto Him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.
6 This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.
7 The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him, and delivereth them.
8 O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in Him.
9 O fear the Lord, ye His saints: for there is no want to them that fear Him.
10 The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.
11 Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.
12 What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?
13 Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

No. 165. PSALM 32.
1 Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.
2 Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.
3 When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.
4 For day and night Thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer. Selah.
5 I acknowledged my sin unto Thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and Thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin. Selah.
6 For this shall every one that is godly pray unto Thee in a time when Thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.
7 Thou art my hiding place; Thou shalt preserve me from trouble; Thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.
all nations.
3 Let the people praise Thee, O God; let all the people praise Thee.
4 Let the nations be glad and sing for joy; for Thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth. Selah.
5 Let the people praise Thee, O God; let all the people praise Thee.
6 Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.
7 God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear Him,

No. 168. PSALM 84.
1 How amiable are Thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!
2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.
3 Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even Thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.
4 Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house: they will bestill praising Thee. Selah.
5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in Thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.
6 Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.
7 They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.
8 O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob. Selah.
9 Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of Thine anointed.
10 For a day in Thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.
11 For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly.
12 O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in Thee.

No. 169. PSALM 91.
1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
2 I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in Him will I trust.
3 Surely He shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the wondrous pestilence.
4 He shall cover thee with His feathers, and under His wings shalt thou trust: His truth shall be thy shield and buckler.
5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;
6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.
7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.
8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.
9 Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation.
10 There shall no evil befall thee; neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.
11 For He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.
12 They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.
13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under foot.
14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.
15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.
16 With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

No. 170. PSALM 93.
1 The Lord reigneth, He is clothed with majesty; the Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith He hath girded Himself: the world also is stablished, that cannot be moved.
2 Thy throne is established of old: Thou art from everlasting.
3 The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves,
4 The Lord on high is mightier than
the noise of many waters, yea, than
the mighty waves of the sea.
5 Thy testimonies are very sure: ho-
liness becometh Thine house, O Lord,
for ever.

No. 171. Psal 95.
1 O come, let us sing unto the Lord;
let us make a joyful noise to the Rock
of our salvation.
2 Let us come before His presence
with thanksgiving, and make a joyful
noise unto Him with psalms.
3 For the Lord is a great God, and
a great King above all gods.
4 In His hand are the deep places
of the earth: the strength of the hills
is His also.
5 The sea is His, and He made it:
and His hands formed the dry land.
6 O come, let us worship and bow
down: let us kneel before the Lord our
Maker.
7 For He is our God; and we are the
people of His pasture, and the sheep
of His hand.

No. 172. Psal 96.
1 O sing unto the Lord a new song:
sing unto the Lord, all the earth.
2 Sing unto the Lord, bless His
name; shew forth His salvation from
day to day.
3 Declare His glory among the hea-
then, His wonders among all people.
4 For the Lord is great, and greatly
to be praised. He is to be feared above
all gods.
5 For all the gods of the nations are
idols: but the Lord made the heavens.
6 Honour and majesty are before
Him: strength and beauty are in His
sanctuary.
7 Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds
of the people, give unto the Lord glo-
ry and strength.
8 Give unto the Lord the glory due
unto His name: bring an offering, and
come into His courts.
9 O worship the Lord in the beauty
of holiness: fear before Him, all the
earth.
10 Say among the heathen that the
Lord reigneth; the world also shall be
established that it shall not be moved;
He shall judge the people righteousness.
11 Let the heavens rejoice, and let
the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and
the fulness thereof.
12 Let the field be joyful, and all
that is therein: then shall all the trees
of the wood rejoice
13 Before the Lord: for He cometh,
for He cometh to judge the earth: He
shall judge the earth with righteous-
ness, and the people with His truth.

No. 173. Psal 93.
1 O sing unto the Lord a new song;
for He hath done marvelous things: His
right hand, and His holy arm, hath gotten Him the victory.
2 The Lord hath made known His
salvation: His righteousness hath He
openly shewed in the sight of the hea-
then.
3 He hath remembered His mercy
and His truth toward the house of Is-
rael: all the ends of the earth have
seen the salvation of our God.
4 Make a joyful noise unto the Lord,
all the earth: make a loud noise, and
rejoice, and sing praise.
5 Sing unto the Lord with the harp;
with the harp, and the voice of a
psalm.
6 With trumpets and sound of cor-
net make a joyful noise before the
Lord, the King:
7 Let the sea roar, and the fulness
thereof; the world, and they that dwell
therein.
8 Let the floods clap their hands;
let the hills be joyful together
9 Before the Lord; for He cometh
to judge the earth: with righteous-
ness shall He judge the world, and
the people with equity.

No. 174. Psal 100.
1 Make a joyful noise unto the Lord,
all ye lands.
2 Serve the Lord with gladness;
come before His presence with sing-
ing.
3 Know ye that the Lord He is God:
it is He that hath made us, and not
we ourselves; we are His people and
the sheep of His pasture.
4 Enter into His gates with thank-
giving, and into His courts with praise;
be thankful unto Him, and bless His
name.
5 For the Lord is good; His mercy
is everlasting; and His truth endureth
to all generations.
Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless His holy name.
2 Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits.
3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;
4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;
5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle’s.
6 The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.
7 He made known His ways unto Moses, His acts unto the children of Israel.
8 The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy,
9 He will not always chide: neither will He keep His anger for ever.
10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.
11 For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is His mercy toward them that fear Him.
12 As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our transgressions from us.

No. 176. Psalm 113.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye His hosts; ye ministers of His, that do His pleasure.

No. 177. Psalm 112.

Praise ye the Lord. I will praise the Lord with my whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.
2 The works of the Lord are great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.
3 His work is honourable and glorious: and His righteousness endureth for ever.
4 He hath made His wonderful works to be remembered: the Lord is gracious and full of compassion.
5 He hath given meat unto them that fear Him: He will ever be mindful of His covenant.
6 He hath shewed His people the power of His works, that He may give them the heritage of the heathen.
7 The works of His hands are verity and judgment; all His commandments are sure.
8 They stand fast for ever and ever, and are done in truth and uprightness.
9 He sent redemption unto His people: He hath commanded His covenant for ever: holy and reverend is His name.
10 The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do His commandments: His praise endureth for ever.
No. 179. PSALM 116.

1 I love the Lord, because He hath heard my voice and my supplications.
2 Because He hath inclined His ear unto me, therefore will I call upon Him as long as I live.
3 The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.
4 Then called I upon the name of the Lord; O Lord, I beseech Thee, deliver my soul.
5 Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.
6 The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and He helped me.
7 Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.
8 For Thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.
9 I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.
10 I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted:
11 I said in my haste, All men are liars.
12 What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits toward me?
13 I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.
14 I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all His people.
15 Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.
16 O Lord, truly I am Thy servant; I am Thy servant, and the son of Thine handmaid: Thou hast loosed my bonds.
17 I will offer to Thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.
18 I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all His people,
19 In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

No. 180. PSALM 118.

1 O Give thanks unto the Lord; for He is good: because His mercy endureth for ever.
2 Let Israel now say, that His mercy endureth for ever.
3 Let the house of Aaron now say, that His mercy endureth for ever.
4 Let them now that fear the Lord say, that His mercy endureth for ever.

He shall not be afraid of evil tidings: his heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord.
His heart is established, he shall not be afraid, until he see his desire upon his enemies.
He hath dispersed, he hath given to the poor; His righteousness endureth for ever; His horn shall be exalted with honour.
The wicked shall see it, and be grieved; he shall gnash with his teeth, and melt away: the desire of the wicked shall perish.

No. 178. PSALM 115.

1 Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto Thy name give glory, for Thy mercy, and for Thy truth's sake.
2 Wherefore should the heathen say, Where is now their God?
3 But our God is in the heavens: He hath done whatsoever He hath pleased.
4 Their idols are silver and gold, the work of men's hands.
5 They have mouths, but they speak not: eyes have they, but they see not.
6 They have ears, but they hear not:
7 They have hands, but they handle not; feet have they, but they walk not; neither speak they through their throat.
8 They that make them are like unto them; so is every one that trusteth in them.
9 O Israel, trust thou in the Lord: He is their help and their shield.
10 O house of Aaron, trust in the Lord: He is their help and their shield.
11 Ye that fear the Lord, trust in the Lord: He is their help and their shield.
12 The Lord hath been mindful of us: He will bless us; He will bless the house of Israel; He will bless the house of Aaron.
13 He will bless them that fear the Lord, both small and great.
14 The Lord shall increase you more and more, you and your children.
15 Ye are blessed of the Lord which made heaven and earth.
16 The heaven, even the heavens are the Lord's: but the earth hath He given to the children of men.
17 The dead praise not the Lord, neither any that go down into silence.
18 But we will bless the Lord from this time forth and for ever more. Praise the Lord.
5 I called upon the Lord in distress: thence the Lord answered me, and set me in a large place.

6 The Lord is on my side, I will not fear: what can man do unto me?

7 The Lord taketh my path with them that help me: therefore shall I see my desire upon them that hate me.

8 It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.

9 It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes.

10 All nations compass me about: but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

11 They compassed me about; yea, they compassed me about: but in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.

12 They compassed me about like bees: they are quenched as the fire of thorns: for in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.

13 Thou hast thrust sore at me that I might fall: but the Lord helped me.

14 The Lord is my strength and song: and is become my salvation.

PART 2.

15 The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

16 The right hand of the Lord is exalted: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

17 I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

18 The Lord hath chastened me sore: but He hath not given me over unto death.

19 Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord:

20 This gate of the Lord, into which the righteous shall enter.

21 I will praise Thee: for Thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

22 The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner.

23 This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

24 This is the day which the Lord hath make; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

25 Save now, I beseech Thee, O Lord: O Lord, I beseech Thee, send now prosperity.

26 Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord: we have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.

27 God is the Lord, which hath shewed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.

28 Thou art my God, and I will praise Thee: Thou art my God, I will exalt Thee.

29 O give thanks unto the Lord; for He is good: for His mercy endureth for ever.

No. 181. PSALM 119.

1 Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

2 Blessed are they that keep His testimonies, and that seek Him with the whole heart.

3 They also do no iniquity: they walk in His ways.

4 Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts diligently.

5 O that my ways were directed to keep Thy statutes!

6 Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all Thy commandments.

7 I will praise Thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned Thy righteous judgments.

8 I will keep Thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

No. 182. PSALM 121.

1 I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

2 My help cometh from the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

4 Behold, He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

5 The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

6 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: He shall preserve thy soul.

8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

No. 183. PSALM 122.

1 I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

2 Our feet shall stand within thy (Over.)
gates, O Jerusalem.
3 Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:
4 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.
5 For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.
6 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love Thee.
7 Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.
8 For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.
9 Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

No. 184. PSALM 125.

1 They that trust in the Lord shall be as Mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.
2 As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about His people from henceforth even for ever.
3 For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.
4 Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.
5 As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: but peace shall be upon Israel.

No. 185. Lord, Have Mercy.

Lord, have mercy upon us and in-cline our hearts to keep Thy law. Amen.

No. 186. The Ten Commandments.

And God spake all these words, saying:
I. Thou shalt have no other Gods before me.

Sing. Lord, Have Mercy, etc.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them: nor serve them; for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

Sing. Lord, Have Mercy, etc.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His name in vain.

IV. Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work: thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

Sing. Lord, Have Mercy, etc.

V. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

Sing. Lord, Have Mercy, etc.
Leader. Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Response. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

L. For I acknowledge my transgression: and my sin is ever before me.

R. Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

L. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

R. Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

L. Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

R. Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

L. Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

R. Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation, and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

*All. Then will I teach transgressors thy ways, and sinners shall be converted unto thee.*

*All kneeling, repeat together:*

"I renounce the devil and all his works, the vain pomp and glory of the world, with all covetous desires of the same, and the carnal desires of the flesh, so that I will not follow nor be led by them. . . . Having been baptized in this faith, I will obediently keep God's holy will and commandments and walk in the same all the days of my life, God being my helper."

Prayer by the pastor.

Kneeling, sing Hymn No. 67.

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Leader. Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature; old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new.

Response. And all things are of God, who hath reconciled us to himself by Jesus Christ, and hath given to us the ministry of reconciliation.

L. To wit, that God was in Christ reconciling the world unto himself, not imputing their trespasses unto them; and hath committed unto us the word of reconciliation.

R. Now then we are ambassadors for Christ, as though God did beseech you by us; we pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God.

L. 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.

R. Now, concerning spiritual gifts, brethren, I would not have you ignorant.

L. Ye knew that ye were Gentiles, carried away unto these dumb idols, even as ye were led.

*All kneeling, repeat together.*

*"And this day, do I, O Lord, with the utmost solemnity and sincerity, surrender myself to thee, desiring nothing so much asto be wholly thine. I renounce all former lords that have had dominion over me, and I consecrate to thee all that I am and have; the faculties of my mind, the members of my body, my worldly possessions, my time, my influence with others, to be all used entirely for thy glory, and resolutely employed in obedience to thy commands as long as thou shalt continue my life. . . . To thee I leave the management of all events, and say without reserve, 'Thy will be done.'"*

Kneeling, sing Hymn No. 92.

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**No. 189. Benediction.**

Leader. The Lord bless thee and keep thee.

Response. The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.

All. The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace. Amen.
No. 190. Opening Service
For Young People’s Meetings.

Leader. It is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely.

Congregation. O come, let us sing unto the Lord:
L. Let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.
C. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise him in the heights.
L. Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:
C. Let them praise the name of the Lord.
L. How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!
C. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.
L. Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God hath shined.
C. Christ also loved the church, and gave himself for it;
L. That he might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the word.
C. That he might present it to himself a glorious church, not having spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing; but that it should be holy and without blemish.
L. One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after.
C. That I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord and to inquire in his temple.

Singing. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

No. 103.
Prayer.

No. 191. Opening Service
For the Sunday-School.

Leader. O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

School. Let the whole earth stand in awe of him.
L. The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul.

S. The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.
L. The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.
S. The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.
L. More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold:
S. Sweeter also than honey and the honey-comb.
L. Moreover by them is thy servant warned:
S. And in keeping of them there is great reward.

All. Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

Singing. Love Divine, No. 104.
Prayer.

No. 192. The Apostles’ Creed.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead and buried; the third day he rose from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church, the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting, Amen.

Having been baptized in this faith, I will obediently keep God’s holy will and commandments, and walk in the same all the days of my life, God being my helper.

No. 193.

Benediction,

Now the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work, to do His will, working in you that which is well pleasing in His sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen.

No. 194.

Benediction,

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen.
No. 195. That Old, Old Story is True.

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1. There's a wonderful story I've heard long ago, 'Tis
2. They told of a being so lovely and pure, That
3. He arose and ascended to heaven, we're told, Tri-
4. Oh, that wonderful story I love to repeat, Of

call'd "The sweet story of old" I hear it so often, where-
came to the earth to dwell, To seek for His lost ones, and
umph-ant o'er death and hell; He's pre-
ing a place in that
peace and good will to men; There's no story to me that is

ever I go, That same old story was told; And I've
make them secure From death and the pow-
er of hell; That
city of gold, Where lov'd ones for-ev er may dwell.Where our
half so sweet, As I hear it a-gain and a-

thought it was strange that so oft en they'd tell That sto-
ry as
He was despis'd and with thorns He was crown'd, On the cross was ex-
kindred we'll meet, and we'll nev-er more part, And oh, while I
vites you to come—He will free-
ly re-
ceive, And this message He
That Old, Old Story is True. Concluded.

if it were new; But I've found out the reason they loved it so
tended to view; But Oh, what sweet peace in my heart since I've
tell it to you, It is peace to my soul, it is joy to mySEND-ETH to you, 'There's a mansion in glory for all who be-

Refrain.

well, That old, old story is true. That old, old story is true,
found That old, old story is true. That old, old story is true,
heart, That old, old story is true. That old, old story is true,
lieve,' That old, old story is true. That old, old story is true,

That old, old story is true; But I've found out the reason they
That old, old story is true; But Oh, what sweet peace in my
That old, old story is true; It is peace to my soul, it is
That old, old story is true; 'There's a mansion in glory for
It is true;

loved it so well, That old, old story is true.
heart since I've found That old, old story is true.
joy to my heart. That old, old story is true.
all who believe,' That old, old story is true.
1. A band of faithful reapers we, Who gather for eternity,
   The golden sheaves of ripened grain From every mand, Unyielding, loyal, tried and true, For lo! the by; Then take thy rust y sickle down, And labor
   valley, hill and plain; Our song is one the reapers reapers are but few; Behold the waving harvest for a fade less crown; Why will you idly stand and

2. We are a faithful gleaning band, And labor at our Lord's command, Unyielding, loyal, tried and true, For lo! the by; Then take thy rusty sickle down, And labor

3. The golden hours like moments fly, And harvest days are passing
   Why will you idly stand and

4. The Master field Abundant with a golden yield; And hear the wait? Behold, the hour is growing late! Can you to
To the Harvest Field. Concluded.

of the harvest wide, Who for a world of sinners died.
Lord of harvest say To all: "Go reap for me to-day."
judgment bring but leaves, While here are waiting golden sheaves?

Chorus.

To the harvest field away, For the Master

call-eth; There is work for all to-day, Ere the darkness

fell-eth. Swiftly do the moments fly, Harvest days are

going by, Going, going, going, going by.
No. 197. Why Stand Ye Here Idle?

J. L. McDonald.

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E. O. Excell.

Duet. Sop. and Tenor.

1. Why stand ye here idle? there's labor for all, The vine-yard needs
2. Why stand ye here idle? a brother's in need, His cries ascend
3. Why stand ye here idle? a soul's being lost, Speak, speak words of
4. Why stand ye here idle? O labor each day, To lead men to
5. Why stand ye here idle? a harp and a crown Are waiting in

workmen, the weeds are grown tall, The ripe fruit is wasting for
heavenward, then pray you, give heed; For food and for raiment he
warning, whatever the cost; The soul you may rescue from
Jesus, the Truth, Life and Way; The Spirit has promised its
glory for sons of renown Who labor and suffer for

lack of strong hands, "Why stand ye here idle?" The Master demands
suffers tonight, Then render assistance; O dare to do right.
sin and from shame, And give to the Savior to praise His dear name.
presence to lend, To comfort and strengthen, till labors shall end.
true and best, Then labor and enter the haven of rest.

Chorus.

Oh, why . . . . . stand ye idle . . . . Oh,
Oh, why stand ye idle, so idle all day? Oh,
Why Stand Ye Here Idle? Concluded.

why ... stand ye idle ... Oh, why ... stand ye
why stand ye idle, so idle all day? Oh, why stand ye idle, so

idle, ... idle all day? ... The
idle all day, idle all day, idle all day? The

har-vest is pass-ing, ... The har-vest is
har-vest is pass-ing, is pass-ing a-way, The har-vest is

pass-ing, ... pass-ing a-way, The har-vest is pass-ing, is
pass-ing a-way, pass-ing a-way, pass-ing a-way.
No. 198.  Marching, Marching.

C. H. G.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Beautiful songs we sing unto our Savior King, Spreading the
   joys of His wonderful salvation; Jesus, the
   sunlight upon a world of sadness; Doing a
   gain and again the wondrous story, How in a

2. Telling His wondrous love, pointing to things above, Scattering
   joys of His wonderful salvation; Jesus, the
   sunlight upon a world of sadness; Doing a
   gain and again the wondrous story, How in a

3. Seeking the lambs a-stray out on the broad high-way, Telling a-
   can-not go a-stray. Trying to do His will, and His com-
   last an hundred fold; Lift-ing a brother's load, pointing him
   deemer, Prince of Peace, Is a divine employ, is a de-

4. Cru-ci-fied,-He is our Friend and Guide, And with Him we
   kindly deed, sowing the precious seed, That will yield, at
   lowly stall, He, for the sins of all, Slept,—the King, Re-

5. The sun, the son of man, Crowns Him with light, a joy, Fill-ing the heart with His love, the soul with
Marching, Marching. Concluded.

ta·tion; Proud·ly floats our ban·ner o'er us, vic·t'ry
glad·ness, Fills the heart with peace and pleas·ure vain words
glo·ry! Now in ev·ry land and na·tion of the

lies before us; Je·sus lead·ing, hap·py is the way!
can·not meas·ure, And a hap·pi·ness that is un·told.
whole cre·a·tion Let His praise begin, and nev·er cease.

CHORUS.

Gai·ly sing·ing, our voic·es ring·ing, We are a-
Music swell·ing, the sto·ry tell·ing, We'll make the

hap·py, hap·py band of vol·un·teers, Marching, marching,
ev·er-last·ing arches ring with cheers, (Omit.)

up the nar·row way; Marching, marching, onward day by day,
No. 199. That Beautiful Stream.

E. TORBEY.

1. I'll sing of a stream, of a beautiful stream.
2. I'll sing of a stream, of a beautiful stream.
3. I'll sing of a stream, of a beautiful stream.
4. I'll sing of a stream, of a beautiful stream.

'Tis flowing to-day... thro' the sweet Canaan Land...
Which gladdens the hearts... in the city of God...
That fountain of God,... which was opened for sin,...
That fountain that now... and forever is free...

Its waters gleam bright... in their heavenly light...
It flows from above... thro' God's infinite love...
That stream from His side... who for sinners once died,...
I'll sing of that flood... which is crimsoned with blood...

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That Beautiful Stream. Concluded.

And spark - les o'er sil-ver - y sand. Go wash,
And spreads its sweet waters abroad. Go wash,
He's healed who but plunges within. Go wash, CHORUS.
From sin, it has cleansed even me. Go wash, Go wash in that

And sparkles, sparkles o'er sil - ver - y sand. Go wash,
And spreads its waters, sweet waters a - broad. Go wash, Go wash, go wash in that
He's healed who plunges, who plunges with - in. Go wash,
From sin, from sin it has cleansed ev - en me. Go wash,

beau - ti - ful stream, Go wash.... in that beautiful

beau - ti - ful stream, in that beautiful stream, Go wash, go wash in that beau - ti - ful

stream, Go wash.... in that beau - ti - ful

stream, in that beau - ti - ful stream, Go wash, go wash in that beau - ti - ful

stream, Go wash.... in that beau - ti - ful

stream, in that beau - ti - ful stream, 'Tis flowing at the cross for you.

stream, in that beau - ti - ful stream, 'Tis flow - ing at the cross for you.
Rock of Ages.

1. Rock of A-ges cleft for me,
2. Could my tears for-ev-er flow,
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath,

1. Rock of A-ges cleft for me, Blest Rock of A-ges, cleft for me,
2. Could my tears for-ev-er flow, Oh! Could my tears for-ev-er flow,
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, Yes, While I draw this fleet-ing breath,

Let me hide my-self in thee;
Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
When mine eyes shall close in death,

Let me hide my-self in thee, Oh! Let me hide my-self in thee;
Could my zeal no lan-guor know, Oh! Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
When mine eyes shall close in death, Yes, When mine eyes shall close in death,

Let the wa- ter and the blood,
These for sin could not a-tone,
When I rise to worlds un-known,

Let the wa-ter and the blood, Oh! Let the wa-ter and the blood,
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When I rise to worlds un-known, Yes, When I rise to worlds un-known
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Thou must save and thou a - lone,
And be - hold thee on thy throne;

Be of sin the dou - ble cure,
In my hand no price I bring;
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me,

Save from wrath and make me pure.
Sim - ply to thy cross I cling.
Let me hide my - self in thee.

Save from wrath and make me pure,
Sim - ply to thy cross I cling, Lord, Sim - ply to thy cross I cling.
Let me hide my - self in thee, Oh, Let me hide my - self in thee.
No. 201.  Red, White and Blue.

Maestoso.

1. O Co-lum-bia! the gem of the o-cean,
   The home of the
2. When war winged its wide des-o-la-tion,
   And threatened the
3. The Un-ion, the Un-ion for-ev-er,
   Our glo-ri-ous

brave and the free, The shrine of each pat-rio'ts de-vo- tion,
land to de-form, The ark then of freedom's foundation,
Co-na-tion's sweet hymn, May the wreaths it has won never wither,
Nor the

world of - fers hom-age to thee. Thy man-dates make he- roes as-
- lum-bia, rode safe thro' the storm; With her garlands of vic-try a-
star of its glo-ry grow dim, May the ser-vice u-ni- ted ne'er
Red, White and Blue. Concluded.

sem-ble, When Lib-er-ty’s form stands in view, Thy banners make tyr-
round her, When so proudly she bore her brave crew, With her flag proudly float-
sev-er, But they to their col-ors prove true! The Ar-my and Na-

- an-ny trem-ble, When borne by the red, white and blue.
- ing be-fore her, The boast of the red, white and blue.
- vy for ev-er, Three cheers for the red, white and blue.

FULL CHORUS.

When borne by the red, white and blue, When borne by the red, white and blue,
The boast of the red, white and blue, The boast of the red, white and blue,
Three cheers for the red, white and blue, Three cheers for the red, white and blue,

D. S.

red, white and blue, Thy ban-ners make tyr-an-ny
red, white and blue, With her flag proudly float-ing be-
red, white and blue, The Ar-my and Na- vy for-
THOS. KEN.
OLD HUNDRED, L. M.
G. FRANC.

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

No. 203. Invitation to Worship.

(See music above.)

1 All people that on earth do dwell,
   Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
   Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
   Come ye before Him, and rejoice.
2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed,
   Without our aid He did us make;
   We are His flock, He doth us feed,
   And for His sheep He doth us take.

No. 204. Doxology.

THOS. KEN.
SESSIONS. L. M.
L. O. EMERSON.

1. All people that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
   Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell, Come ye before Him and rejoice.

No. 205. Gloria Patri.

1. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:
   Is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen,

2. As it was in the beginning,
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