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Foundation Hymns

Edited by
CHARLES M. ALEXANDER
and the
BIBLE CONFERENCE COMMITTEE

BIBLE CONFERENCE COMMITTEE
1723 SPRING GARDEN STREET
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Have you ever stopped to consider what singing really is? What is it to you?

A mere sentimental pleasure?

A genuine praise to God?

A real testimony?

Are we not as responsible for what we say in song as for what we say in testimony or prayer?

Foundation Hymns have been arranged with their Scriptural content as the test for their selection. This little book is merely a beginning. If the Lord so leads we may publish a larger edition, suitable for church and prayer meetings.

We have had in mind in their selection the Word of God as inspired and authoritative; the Triune God—Father, Son and Holy Spirit; the reality of Heaven, Hell, Sin and Satan; the Necessity of the Blood Atonement; Bodily Resurrection; the Return of our Lord, etc.

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Rev. Edwin H. Bookmyer

April 10, 1928

Must Be Born Again
1 Go to the Deeps of God's Promise.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Go to the deeps of God's promise; Ask freely of Him, and receive; All good may be had for the asking,

2. Go to the deeps of God's promise, And know of His wonderful might; What-ever would be a true blessing,

3. Go to the deeps of God's promise; The blessing is never denied; He loves, and remembers His children,

4. Go to the deeps of God's promise, And claim what-so-ever ye will; The blessing of God will not fail thee.

Chorus.

If seeking, ye truly believe, For Jesus' sake, comes as thy right, And every good thing is supplied, His word He will surely fulfill.

5. Go to the deeps of God's promise; There's wideness of meaning untold In the promises given His people, And the treasures they ever unfold.

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2 I Am Standing on the Word of God.

E. M. WADSWORTH.  
D. B. TOWNER.

1. I am standing on the Word of God, Which came to men of old;
2. I am standing on the Word of God, 'Tis holy and 'tis true;
3. I am standing on the Word of God, 'Tis full of life divine;
4. I am standing on the Word of God, And thus I am secure;
5. I am standing on the Word of God, And on my dying bed

The Book the Holy Fathers had, Given by love untold.
Through ages it has been our Light, With splendor ever new.
God's Spirit lives in every word And moves in every line.
Though blows the tempest wild and hard, 'Twill ever more endure.
I'll share its consolations, Lord, When death's dark vale I tread.

CHORUS.

I am standing, standing on the Word,
I am standing, standing,

Though the earth change and decay, It shall never,
It shall never, never,

never pass away; I am standing on the Word of God.

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3  Jesus is a Friend of Mine.

J. H. Sammis.
D. B. Towner.

1. Why should I charge my soul with care? The wealth in every mine.

2. The glorious sun, the silver moon, And all the stars that shine,

3. He daily spreads a bounteous feast, And at His table dine,

4. And when He comes in bright array, And leads the conquering line,

Belongs to Christ, God's Son and Heir, And He's a Friend of mine.
Are His alone, yes, ev'ry one, And He's a Friend of mine.
The whole creation, man and beast, And He's a Friend of mine.
It will be glory then to say, That He's a Friend of mine.

Chorus.

Yes, He's a Friend of mine, And He with me doth all things share;

Since all is Christ's and Christ is mine, Why should I have a care? For Jesus is a Friend of mine.

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But I Know!

They say my Lord was but a man Who struggled on like you and me;
They say my Saviour could not be The Son of God my Lord divine;
They say the world has wiser grown; He could not suffer in my stead;

To give the world a perfect plan Of what a perfect man should be,
That He was but a man like me, With passion in His heart like mine,
Nor could He for my sin atone, For me His blood could not be shed.

Chorus. With Spirit.

But I know... He has redeemed me From my

Yes I know... He set me free... Yes! I know... He

sin... He set me free... Yes! I know... He

sin, from my sin

Yes! I know, yes! I know

has redeemed me For He died... on Calvary.
What Will You Do With Jesus?

"What shall I do then with Jesus, which is called Christ?"—Matt. xxvii, 22.

Anon.

1. Jesus is standing in Pilate's hall—Friendless, forsaken, betrayed by all:
2. Jesus is standing on trial still, You can be false to Him if you will,
3. Will you evade Him as Pilate tried? Or will you choose Him, what'er betide?
4. Will you, like Peter, your Lord deny? Or will you scorn from His foes to fly,
5. "Jesus, I give Thee my heart to-day! Jesus, I'll follow Thee all the way,

Hearken! what meaneth the sudden call? What will you do with Jesus?
You can be faithful thro' good or ill: What will you do with Jesus?
Vainly you struggle from Him to hide: What will you do with Jesus?
Daring for Jesus to live or die? What will you do with Jesus?
Gladly obeying Thee!" will you say: "This will I do with Jesus!"

Chorus.

What will you do with Jesus? Neutral you cannot be;

Some day your heart will be asking, "What will He do with me?"

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THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

1. They call me old-fashioned because I believe that the Bible is
2. Old-fashioned because I believe and accept only what has been
3. Old-fashioned because I am bound to do right, to walk in the
4. Old-fashioned because I am looking above to Jesus, my

God's Holy Word, that Jesus, who lived among men long ago, is
Spoken from heaven. Old-fashioned because at the cross I was saved, at the
straight narrow way. Because I have given my whole life to God, old-fash-
glorified Lord, because I believe He is coming again, ful-

CHORUS.

wine and the Christ of God.
cross had my sins forgiven.
ion-ed because I pray.
ioned His Holy Word.

fashioned, God's love was old-fashioned, I know, and the way I was

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Ivory Palaces.

Suggested by a sermon of DR. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN's on Psalm 44: 8, in which Christ is pictured coming out of the ivory palaces of heaven to redeem mankind, clothed in garments which are perfumed with myrrh for beauty, with balm for bitterness, and with cassia for healing, the fragrance of which remains to tell of His near presence.

H. B.  
HENRY BARRACLOUGH.

1. My Lord has garments so wondrous fine, And myrrh their texture fills;
2. His life had also its sorrow sore, For aloes had a part;
3. His garments too were in cassia dipped, With healing in a touch;
4. In garments glorious He will come, To open wide the door;

Its fragrance reach'd to this heart of mine, With joy my being thrill's.
And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tears drops start.
Each time my feet in some sin have slipp'd, He took me from its clutch.
And I shall enter my heav'n-ly home, To dwell for ev'er more.

CHORUS.

DUET.—Slowly, softly, and with much expression.

Out of the iv-o-ry pal-a-ces In to a world of woe,

FULL CHORUS.

DUET.—Very softly.

On-ly His great e-ten-nal love... Made my Sav-iour go.
8 Since the Fullness of His Love Came In.


1. Once my way was dark and dreary, For my heart was full of sin,

2. There is grace for all the lowly, Grace to keep the trusting soul:

3. Let me spread abroad the story, Other souls to Jesus win;

But the sky is bright and cheery, Since the fullness of His love came in.
Power to cleanse and make me holy, Jesus shall my yielded life control.
For the cross is now my glory, Since the fullness of His love came in.

CHORUS.

I can never tell how much I love Him, I can never tell His love for me;

For it passeth human measure, Like a deep, unfathomed sea;

deep, unfathomed sea,

'Tis redeeming love in Christ my Saviour, In my soul the heavenly joys begin;

Since the Fullness of His Love Came In—Concluded.

And I live for Jesus only, Since the fullness of His love came in.

9 Faith of Our Fathers! Living Still.

P. W. FABER. H. F. HEMY, alt. J. G. WALTON.

1. Faith of our fathers! living still In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword;
   Our fathers, chained in prisons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free:
   Faith of our fathers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:

O how our hearts beat high with joy Whene'er we hear that glorious word:
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kindly words and virtuous life!

Faith of our fathers! holy faith? We will be true to thee till death!
One Day!

Rev. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN, D. D. Chas. H. MARSH

1. One day when heaven was filled with His praise, One day when
2. One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain, One day they
3. One day they left Him alone in the garden, One day He
4. One day the grave could conceal Him no longer, One day the
5. One day the trumpet will sound for His coming, One day the

sin was as black as could be, Jesus came forth to be
nailed Him to die on the tree; Suffering anguish, des-
rest ed, from suffering free; Angels came down over His
stone rolled away from the door; Then He arose, over
skies with His glory will shine; Wonderful day, my be-

born of a virgin—Dwelt amongst men, my example is He!
spised and rejected: Bearing our sins, my Redeemer is Hef
tomb to keep vigil; Hope of the hopeless, my Saviour is He!
death He had conquered; Now is ascended, my Lord ever-more!
loved ones bringing; Glorious Saviour, this Jesus is mine!

Chorus.

Living, He loved me; dying, He saved me; Buried, He

carried my sins far away; Rising, He justified
One Day!—Concluded.

freely forever: One day He's coming—O glorious day.

Whom Having Not Seen We Love.

1. Tho' we have never seen the face Of our beloved Lord,
   His beauty is revealed to faith, In God's own Holy word.
   To those who will with all their heart On Jesus Christ believe.
   We know some day our eyes shall see, Our Saviour face to face.

2. No eye has seen, no heart has known The things which God will give,
   And by His Spirit He reveals His glory to His own.
   With all our heart we trust in Him, "Whom having not seen we love."

3. 'Tis only in His blessed Son God makes His riches known,
   We know some day our eyes shall see, Our Saviour face to face.

4. Tho' we must walk today by faith, Depending on God's grace,
   "Whom having not seen we love," "Whom having not seen we love."

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1. All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall;  
2. Let every kingdom, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball,  
3. O that with yonder sacred throng We at His feet may fall!  

Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him Lord of all.  
To Him all majesty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.  
We'll join the everlast- ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.  

CHORUS.  
Let us crown Him, ... Let us crown Him, ... Let us  
Let us crown Him Lord of all, Let us crown Him Lord of all, Let us  

Let us crown the great Redeemer Lord of all; ... Let us crown Him, ...  
Let us crown Him Lord of all.  

Let us crown Him... Let us crown Him Lord of all  
Let us crown Him Lord of all, Let us crown the great Redeemer Lord of all.  

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The Church's One Foundation.

"Christ is the head of the church."—Eph. 5: 25.

S. J. Stone.

1. The church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord;
2. Elect from every nation, Yet one o'er all the earth;
3. Though with a scornful wonder Men see her sore oppressed,
4. 'Mid toil and tribulation And tumults of her war,
5. Yet she on earth hath union With God the Three in One,

She is His new creation By water and the Word;
Her charter of salvation—One Lord, one faith, one birth;
By schisms rent a conquer, By her ies distress;
She waits the consummation Of peace for evermore;
And mystical sweet communion With those whose rest is won:

From heaven He came and sought her To be His holy bride;
One holy Name she blesses, Partakes one holy food;
Yet saints their watch are keeping, Their cry goes up, "How long?"
Till with the vision glorious Her longing eyes are blest,
Oh, happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we,

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she presses, With every grace endowed.
And soon the night of weeping Shall be the morn of song.
And the great church victorious Shall be the church at rest.
Like them, the meek and lowly, On high may dwell with Thee!
1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive; Sound this word of grace to all
2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him for His word is plain;
3. Now my heart condemns me not, Pure be - fore the Lord I stand;
4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;

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

Refrain.

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

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

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

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Who Could It Be?

Fred P. Morris. 

1. Some-bod-y came and lift-ed me Out of my sin and
2. Some-bod-y bent so ten-der-ly, Plead-ing so long and
3. Some-bod-y whis-pered sweet and low, Tell-ing me just the
4. Some-bod-y holds my hand each day, Guld-ing my feet lest

mis-er-y; Some-bod-y came, oh, who could it be,
pa-tient-ly; Some-bod-y came, oh, who could it be,
way to go; Some-bod-y spoke— I list-ened and lo!
I should stray; Walk-ing with Him, how bless-ed the way!

Chorus.

Who could it be but Je-sus? Who could it be, Oh,
Who could it be but Je-sus? Who could it be but Je-sus?
Who could it be but Je-sus? Je-sus,
Who could it be, Who could it be but Je-sus? Who could it

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THE LIGHT OF THE MORNING.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

1. Waiting the light of the morning, When we shall see Jesus our King;
2. Waiting the light of the morning, The glorious climax of grace,
3. Waiting the light of the morning, Now waiting the call to the air;
4. Waiting the light of the morning, Now waiting a crown and a throne:

Catch-ing a glimpse of the dawning,
Dai-ly each duty per-form-ing,
Wait-ing im-mor-tal a-dor-ing,
Sin-ners now faith-ful-ly warn-ing,
His bless-ed com-ing shall bring.
Do-ing God's will in God's place.
Wait-ing God's glo-ry to share.
Making the dear Saviour known.

CHORUS.

O come from Thy place in the heav-en, Thy church will a
Come, come, Thy church
glad wel-come sing, Won-der-ful prom-ise to us Thou hast
Wonder-ful prom-ise
giv-en, "I will re-turn," Thy Re-deem-er and King.
"I will re-turn,"

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I Know Whom I Have Believed.

EL NATHAN.

Moderato.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this saving faith To me He did impart,
3. I know not how the Spirit moves, Convincing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be reserved for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,

Nor why unworthy—Christ in love Redeemed me for His own.
Nor how believing In His Word wrought peace within my heart.
Revealing Jesus thro' the Word, Creating faith in Him.
Of weary ways or golden days, Before His face I see.
Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or 'meet Him in the air.'

CHORUS.

But "I know whom I have believed, And am persuaded that He is

able To keep that which I've committed Unto Him against that day."

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THE LORD IS MY KEEPER.

Mrs. C. D. Martin.

1. The Lord is my Keeper by night and by day, He
2. The Lord is the Keeper of heart and of mind, And
3. The Lord is my Keeper my hand He will hold, 'Till

guards me from stumbling each step of the way: His strong arm be-
peace like a river in Him I now find; Tho' troubles as-
safely He shelters me in His great fold; No flood shall o'er-

neath me, His presence so near, My soul is delivered from fear.
sail me and clouds fill the sky, The peace Jesus gives cannot die.
whelm me, no tempest alarm, He keeps me each moment from harm.

CHORUS.

The Lord is my Keeper, In Him I abide, And trusting His

power no ill can betide, His love is eternal, His

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THE LORD IS MY KEEPER.—Concluded.

word cannot fail, 'Gainst Him can no evil prevail.

19 GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. (Dedicated to Mrs. J. A. Davis.) W. Stillman Martin.

1. Be not dismayed what-e'er betide, God will take care of you.
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you.
3. All you may need He will provide, God will take care of you.
4. No matter what may be the test, God will take care of you.

Be beneath His wings of love abiding, God will take care of you.
When dangers fierce your path assail, God will take care of you.
Nothing you ask will be denied, God will take care of you.
Lean, weary one, upon His breast, God will take care of you.

CHORUS.

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

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

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Full Surrender.

1. Saviour, 'tis a full surrender, All I leave to follow Thee;
2. As I come in deep contrition, At this consecrated hour,
3. No withholding—full confession; Pleasures, riches, all must flee;
4. Be this theme my song and story, Now and until life is o'er;
5. Oh, the joy of full salvation! Oh, the peace of love divine!

Thou my Leader and Defender From this hour shalt ever be,
Hear, O Christ, my heart's petition, Let me feel the Spirit's pow'r!
Holy Spirit, take possession! I no more, but Thou in me,
This my rapture, this my glory, Till I reach the shining shore.
Oh, the bliss of consecration! I am His, and He is mine.

CHORUS.

I surrender all! I surrender all!

All I have I bring to Jesus, I surrender all!
What Will it Be?


1. There are glories untold in that city of gold, On the brink of the
2. There are some who have died that His name shall abide, There are some who have
3. When in wonder I stand with my hand in His hand, In that home with the
4. When the love-light doth shine from His eyes into mine, While the face that was

beautiful river; Its wonderful light will burst on my sight, But
lived for His glory; What bliss will it be, their faces to see, But
rasoned for ever. The sorrow all passed, triumphant at last, Oh, marred is up lifted, With rapture complete, His smile I shall meet, Oh,

Chorus.

What will it be to see Jesus? What will it be to see

Jesus, What will it be to see Him? There are glories un-

told in that city of gold, But what will it be to see Jesus?

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Anywhere With Jesus.

1. Anywhere with Jesus I can safely go; Anywhere He leads me in this world below; Anywhere without Him dearest joys would fade; Anywhere with Jesus I am not afraid.

2. Anywhere with Jesus I need fear no ill; Tho' temptations gather round my pathway still; He Him-self was tempted that He might help me; Anywhere with Jesus I may victory be.

3. Anywhere with Jesus I am not alone; Other friends may fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me over darkness of salvation free; Read-y as He summons me to dreary ways, Anywhere with Jesus is a house of praise.

4. Anywhere with Jesus o'er land and sea; Telling souls in shadows round about me creep; Knowing I shall wake-en, never more to roam, Anywhere with Jesus when He points the way.

5. Anywhere with Jesus I can go to sleep, When the dark'ning leads me in this world below; Anywhere without Him dearest joys would fade; Anywhere with Jesus I am not afraid.

Chorus.

Anywhere! Anywhere! Fear I cannot know; anywhere with Jesus I can safely go.
Shall You? Shall I?

G. M. J.

Subject from M. E. I.

LUKE xiii: 24.

JAMES McGGRANAHAN.

1. Some one will en- ter the pearl - y gate By and by, by and by,
2. Some one will glad- ly his cross lay down By and by, by and by,
3. Some one will knock when the door is shut By and by, by and by,
4. Some one will sing the tri- umph - ant song By and by, by and by,

Taste of the glo - ries that there a - wait, Shall you? shall I?
Faith - ful, approved, shall re - ceive a crown, Shall you? shall I?
Hear a voice say - ing, "I know you not," Shall you? shall I?
Join in the praise with the blood-bought throng; Shall you? shall I?

Some one will trav - el the streets of gold, Beau - ti - ful vis - ions will
Some one the glo - ri - ous King will see, Ev - er from sor - row of
Some one will call and shall not be heard, Vain - ly will strive when the
Some one will greet on the gold - en shore Loved ones of earth who have

there behold; Feast on the pleasures so long foretold; Shall you? shall I?
earth be free, Happ - py with Him thro' e - ter - ni - ty; Shall you? shall I?
doors is barr'd, Some one will fail of the saint's reward; Shall you? shall I?
gone before, Safe in the glo - ry for - ev - ermore; Shall you? shall I?

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The Banner of the Cross.

1. There's a royal banner given for display To the soldiers
2. Though the foe may rage and gather as the flood, Let the standard
3. Over land and sea, wherever man may dwell, Make the glorious
4. When the glory dawns—'tis drawing very near—It is hast'ning

of the King; As an ensign fair we lift it up today,
be displayed, And beneath its folds, as soldiers of the Lord,
tidings known; Of the crimson banner now the story tell,
day by day— Then before our King the foe shall disappear,

CHORUS.

While as ransomed ones we sing,
For the truth be not dismayed!

While the Lord shall claim His own!
And the cross the world shall sway!

Marching on,.... marching on, on,

on,.... For Christ count every-thing but loss!
And to everything but loss!

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The Banner of the Cross.—Concluded.

When His Face I See.

Maud Frazer. 

Robert Harkness.

1. Sati-s-fied my high-est long-ing, Earth-ly griefs as naught shall be,
2. Hu-man mind can-not con-ceive it, My Redeemer's face so fair;
3. Tho' oft-times the way He lead-eth, Is a way of mys-ter-y;
4. He my tongue can nev-er ut-ter All the praise within my heart;

When I wake with Christ in glo-ry, When His face I see,
But I know they need no sun-shine, But His smile up there.
There shall be no more of dark-ness When His face I see.
There, in heav-en's song of tri-umph, I shall have a part.

CHORUS.

When His face I see, When His face I see;

Oh, the joy for me a-wait-ing, When His face I see.

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Are You Coming Home To-night?

1. Are you coming home, ye wand'lers, Whom Je-sus died to win,
   All foot-sore, lame and wea-ry, Your gar-ments stained with sin;
   Will you seek the blood of Je-sus, To wash your gar-ments white;
   Will you trust His preci-ous prom-i-se, Are you com-ing home to-night?

2. Are you coming home, ye lost ones? Be-hold your Lord doth wait;
   Come, then no lon-ger lin-ger, Come ere it be too late;
   Will you come and let Him save you? O trust His love and might;
   Will you come while He is call-ing, Are you com-ing home to-night?

3. Are you coming home, ye guilt-y, Who bear the load of sin?
   Out-side you've long been stand-ing, Come now and ven-ture in;
   Will you heed the Saviour's prom-i-se, And dare to trust Him quite?
   "Come un-to me," said Je-sus, Are you com-ing home to-night?

Chorus:
Are you com-ing home to-night, Are you com-ing home to-night,
Are You Coming Home To-night?—Concluded.

1. Are you coming home to Jesus, Out of darkness into light?

2. To your loving, heav'ly Father, Are you coming home to-night?

“Almost Persuaded.”

1. "Almost persuaded," now to believe; "Almost persuaded,"

Christ to receive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spirit,
turn not away; Jesus invites you here, Angels are
doom comes at last; "Almost cannot a-vail; "Almost is

go Thy way, Some more con-venient day On Thee I call,"
ing'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear, O wan-d'rer, come,
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit-ter wall—"Almost but lost!"

Copyright, 1902, by The John Church Co.
1. Our Lord is now rejected, And by the world dis-owned;
2. The heavens shall glow with splendor, But brighter far than they,
3. Our pain shall then be over, We'll sin and sigh no more;
4. Let all that look for, hasten The coming joyful day,

By the many still neglected, And by the few enthroned;
The saints shall shine in glory, As Christ shall them array:
Behind us all of sorrow, And naught but joy before;

But soon He'll come in glory, The hour is drawing nigh, For the
The beauty of the Saviour, Shall dazzle every eye, In the
A joy in our Redeemer, As we to Him are nigh, In the
By gathering in the lost ones, For whom our Lord did die, For the

CHORUS.

Crowning day is coming by and by,
Crowning day that's coming by and by,
Crowning day that's coming by and by,
Oh, the crowning day is coming,

Is coming by and by, When our Lord shall come in "power,"
The Crowning Day.—Concluded.

And "glory" from on high; Oh, the glorious sight will gladden, Each

waiting, watchful eye, In the crowning day that's coming by and by.

29

The Gospel of Thy Grace.

Rev. A. T. Pierson.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. The gospel of Thy grace My stubborn heart has won, For "God so loved the
2. The ser-pent "lift-ed up" Could life and heal-ing give, So Je-sus on the
3. "The soul that sinneth dies:" My awful doom I heard; I was for ev-er
4. "Not to condemn the world," The "Man of Sorrows" came; But that the world might
5. "Lord, help my un-be-lief!" Give me the peace of faith, To rest with child-like

world He gave His on-ly Son, That cross Bids me to look and live; For lost, But for Thy gracious word That have Salvation through His name; For trust On what Thy gos-pel saith, That

ev-er-last-ing life receive! Shall ev-er-last-ing life re-ceive!"

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The King's Highway.

1. Trav'ling on-ward to a cit-y bright and fair, Tears and sorrows nev-er en-ter there; Jesus said He would a place pre-pare not the straight and narrow way; We must go to them with-out de-lay.

2. There are ma-ny who are per-ish-ing to-day, Tread-ing Christ—the joyful mes-sage spread; Jesus suf-fered in the sin-ner's stead, side I'll stay, Walking with Jesus in the nar-row way; Travel-ing a-

3. "Go ye in-to all the world," the Savi-our said, Tell of Chorus.

For those in the King's High-way.) Walking with Jesus, by His Pre-par-ing the King's High-way.)

long to-geth-er day by day, Walking in the King's High-way.

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He Will Hold Me Fast.

"Thy right hand shall hold me."—Psalm cxxxix, 10.

ADA B. HADERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;
2. I could never keep my hold, He must hold me fast;
3. I am precious in His sight, He will hold me fast;
4. He'll not let my soul be lost, Christ will hold me fast;

When the tempter would prevail, He can hold me fast.
For my love is often cold, He must hold me fast.
Those He saves are His delight, He will hold me fast.
Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast.

Refrain. a tempo.

He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;
For my Saviour loves me so, He will hold me fast.
'Tis Jesus.

Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman. ROBERT HARKNESS.

Duet.

1. I know of a World That is sunk in shame Where hearts oft faint and
2. I know of a Book, A marvelous Book With a message for all who
3. I know of a Home In Imman-uel's Land, Where hearts ne'er faint nor
tire; But I know of a Name, A precious Name That can set that hear; And the same dear Name, His wonder-ful Name Il-lumines its tire; And His mar-velous Name, His own dear Name In-spires the world on fire; Its sound is sweet, Its let-ters flame. pag-es clear; The Book is His word. Its message I've heard. Heav'nly Choir; Hear the mel-o-dy ringing, My own heart singing.

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REFRAIN.

'Tis Jesus—Concluded.

I know of a name, a precious name, 'Tis Jesus.

'Tis Jesus.

33

I Remember Calvary

Rev. W. C. Martin, J. M. Black

1. Where He may lead me I will go, For I have learned to trust Him so;
2. O I delight in His command, Love to be led by His dear hand;
3. Onward I go, nor doubt nor fear, Happy with Christ, my Saviour, near;

And I remember 'twas for me, That He was slain on Calvary.
His divine will is sweet to me, Hallowed by blood-stained Calvary.
Trusting that some day shall see Jesus, my Friend, of Calvary.

CHORUS.

Jesus shall lead me night and day, Jesus shall lead me all the way;

He is the truest Friend to me, For I remember Calvary.

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My Anchor Holds.

Thou' the angry surges roll On my tempest-driven soul,
Mighty tides about me sweep, Perils lurk within the deep,
I can feel the anchor fast As I meet each sudden blast
Troubles almost'whelm the soul; Griefs like billows o'er me roll;

I am peaceful, for I know, Wildly though the winds may blow,
Angry clouds o'ershade the sky, And the tempest rises high;
And the Caleb, thou unseen, Bears the heavy strain between;
Tempters seek to lure a stray; Storms obscure the light of day;

I've an anchor safe and sure, That can evermore endure.
Still I stand the tempest's shock, For my anchor grips the rock.
Thro' the storm I safely ride, Till the turning of the tide.
But in Christ I can be bold, I've an anchor that shall hold;

Chorus.

And it holds, my anchor holds; Blow your wild est, then, O
till it holds, my anchor holds; Blow your wild est.

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My Anchor Holds.—Concluded.

fail, For my anchor holds, my anchor holds.

Must I Go—and Empty-Handed?

1. "Must I go—and empty-handed?" Thus my dear Redeemer meet?
2. Not at death I shrink or falter, For my Saviour saves me now;
3. Oh, the years of singing wasted! Could I but recall them now;
4. Oh, ye saints a-rouse, be earnest! Up and work while yet 'tis day;

Not one day of service give Him? Lay no trophy at His feet?
But to meet Him empty-handed, Thought of that now clouds my brow.
I would give them to my Saviour—To His will I gladly bow.
Ere the night of death o'er-take you, Strive for souls while yet you may.

CHORUS.

"Must I go—and empty-handed?" Must I meet my Saviour so?

Not one soul with which to greet Him? Must I empty-handed go?
What a Wonderful Saviour.

E. A. H.  Elieha A. Hoffman.

1. Christ has for sin a-tomement made, What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
2. I praise Him for the cleansing blood, What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
4. He walks be-side me in the way, What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
5. He gives me o-ver-com-ing power, What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
6. To Him I've giv-en all my heart, What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!

We are redeemed! the price is paid! What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
That re-cil-ed my soul to God; What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
And now He reigns and rules there-in; What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
And keeps me faith-ful day by day; What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
And tri-umph in each try-ing hour; What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
The world shall nev-er share a part; What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!

CHORUS.

What a won-der-ful Sav-iour is Je-sus, my Je-sus!

What a won-der-ful Sav-iour, is Je-sus, my Lord!

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Our Great Saviour.


1. Jesus! what a Friend for sinners! Jesus! Lover of my soul;
2. Jesus! what a strength in weakness! Let me hide myself in Him;
3. Jesus! what a help in sorrow! While the billows o'er me roll,
4. Jesus! what a guide and keeper! While the tempest still is high,
5. Jesus! I do now receive Him, More than all in Him I find,

Friends may fail me, foes assail me, He, my Saviour, makes me whole.
Tempted, tried, and sometimes failing, He, my strength, my victory wins.
Even when my heart is breaking, He, my comfort, helps my soul.
Storms about me, night o'er takes me, He, my pilot, hears my cry.
He hath granted me forgiveness, I am His, and He is mine.

Refrain.

Hallelujah! what a Saviour! Hallelujah! what a friend!

Saying, helping, keeping, loving, He is with me to the end.

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The Prodigal Son.

T. O. CHIHOLM.

1. Out in the wilderness wild and drear, Sadly I've wandered for many a year,
2. Why should I perish in dark despair, Here where there's no one to help or care,
3. Sweet are the mem'ries that come to me, Faces of loved ones again I see,
4. O' that I never had gone a-stray! Life was all radiant with hope one day,

Driven by hunger and filled with fear, I will arise and go; When there is shelter and food to spare? I will arise and go; Visions of home where I used to be,— I will arise and go; Now all its treasures I've thrown away, Yet I'll arise and go.

Backward with sorrow my steps to trace, Seeking my heavenly Father's face, Deeply repenting the wrong I've done, Worthy no more to be called a son, Others have gone who had wandered, too. They were forgiven, were clothed anew, Something is saying "God loves you still. Tho' you have treated His love so ill,"

Willing to take but a servant's place,— I will arise and go,— Hoping my Father His child may own, I will arise and go,— Why should I linger, with home in view? I will arise and go,— I must not wait for the night grows chill, I will arise and go,—

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The Prodigal Son.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Back to my Father and home, Back to my Father and home,

and home,

I will arise and go Back to my Father and home.

39

Have Thine Own Way, Lord!

A. A. P.

GEO. C. STERRING.

Slowly.

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the Potter, I am the clay. Mould me and make me try me Master, to day! Whiter than snow, Lord, weary, Help me I pray! Power— all power—being Absolute away! Fill with Thy Spirit.

2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and

3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wounded and

4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my

After Thy will, While I am waiting Yield-ed and still.

Wash me just now, As in Thy presence Hum-bly I bow.

Sure-ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav-iour di-vine!

Till all shall see Christ on-ly, al-ways, Liv-ing in me!
Hail! All Hail!

ROV. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN.

1. Hail to the Saviour! whose Passion is waiting; Who by His death, our salvation will bring; Sin will be conquered, life's praise all creation will ring; After the cross and the day when we crown Him as King; Soon we may see Him in day when my Lord shall appear! Bringing my loved ones for... 

2. Hail to our Jesus! all heaven is singing; Loud with His tomb He is living; Hail to our Jesus, who soon may be King! glory returning; Hail to Messiah; His victory we sing! whom I am longing; Hail to the day when we meet in the air!... 

3. Hail to Messiahs whose triumph is coming, Coming the... 

4. Hail to the day when the tombs shall be opening; Glorious... 

CHORUS.

Hail!...... all hail!..... Sing hallelujahs to Jesus! Hail! all hail! all hail to Him!... 

Hail!...... all hail!...... He is our coming King. Hail! all hail! all hail to Him!... 

"Go Ye Into All the World."

J. McG.  JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Far, far away, in heathen darkness dwelling, Millions of souls forever may be lost; Who, who will go, salvation's story telling, looking to Jesus, heed-ing not the cost? Send forth the gospel, break the chains of sin. All pow'r is given unto me, All pow'r is given unto me, Go ye into

2. See o'er the world the open doors inviting, Soldiers of Christ, arise and enter in! Brethren, awake! our forces all uniting, Life and salvation there-fore go proclaim. Shout "Hallelujah, for the Lord is King!"

3. "Why will ye die?" the voice of God is calling, "Why will ye die?" reply. All pow'r is given unto me, All pow'r is given unto me, Go ye into

4. God speed the day, when those of ev 'ry nation "Glory to God!" tri-
He Lifted Me.

1. In lovin'-kindness Je-sus came, My soul in mer-cy to re-claim,
2. He called me long be-fore I heard, Be-fore my sin-ful heart was stirred;
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru-el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high-er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;

And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lift-ed me.
But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n He lift-ed me.
When from my guilt and grief, for-lorn, In love He lift-ed me.
Yet how or why, I can-not tell, He should have lift-ed me.

Refrain.

From sinking sand He lift-ed me; With ten-der hand He lift-ed me;

From shades of night to plains of light, Oh, praise His name, He lift-ed me!

The verse can be sung as a Duet by Soprano and Tenor (singing the Contralto an octave higher).

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Christ Liveth In Me.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES MCGRAHAM.

1. Once far from God and dead in sin, No light my heart could see;
2. As rays of light from yon-der sun, The flowers of earth set free,
3. As lives the flower with-in the seed, As in the cone the tree,
4. With long-ing all my heart is filled, That like Him I may be,

But in God's World the light I found, Now Christ liv-eth in me.
So life and light and love came forth From Christ liv-ing in me.
So, praise the God of truth and grace, His Spir-it dwelleth in me.
As on the wondrous thought I dwell That Christ liv-eth in me.

Chorus.

Christ liv-eth in me, Christ liv-eth in me,
Christ liv-eth in me, Christ liv-eth in me.

Oh! what a sal-va-tion this, That Christ liv-eth in me.
1. Vile and sinful tho' my heart may be Full - y trust - ing, Lord I
2. Like a fa - ther seeks a way - ward child, Thou hast sought me o'er the
3. Plead - ing ten - der - ly, His voice I hear, Why should I re - fuse a
4. Pre - cious blood of Je - sus, may its flow Cleanse from e - vil, wash me
5. Tell my moth - er what her boy has done, God has spo - ken to her

come to Thee, Thou hast pow'r to cleanse and make me free,
des - ert wild, Sick and help - less by my sin de - filed,
friend so dear, He will take a - way my guilt and fear,
white as snow, There is hope a - lone in Thee I know,
way - ward son, To be faith - ful till my crown is won,

CHORUS.

I am com - ing home. Com - ing home, com - ing home, I'm com - ing home,
No long - er in the path of sin to roam, I'm com - ing home,
I'm com - ing home, Lord Je - sus, I am com - ing home.
I'm com - ing home, I'm com - ing home,

1. Hide God's Word in your heart, Its precious Truth believe:
2. Hide God's Word in your heart, If you would grow in grace,
3. Hide God's Word in your heart, And seek the Spirit's power
4. Hide God's Word in your heart, And, having hidden well,
5. Hide God's Word in your heart, Each day a verse repeat;

At His command Take from His hand, The Bread of Life receive,
And like Him be Until you see Your Master face to face.
To understand Each blest command He gives from hour to hour,
Seek out the lost, The tempest-tossed, Go forth His love to tell.
Tho' sin allure Success is sure, You cannot have defeat.

CHORUS.
Hide God's Word in your heart,........Hide God's Word in your heart

His Word of Love Sent from above, Hide God's Word in your heart....
Jesus is Calling!

"Come unto Me, and I will give you rest."—Matt. xi: 28.


1. Jesus is tenderly calling thee home—Calling to-day,
2. Jesus is calling the weary to rest—Calling to-day,
3. Jesus is waiting, oh, come to Him now—Waiting to-day,
4. Jesus is pleading: oh, list to His voice—Hear Him to-day,
calling to-day! Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam,
calling to-day! Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest:
waiting to-day! Come with thy sins, at His feet lowly bow;
hear Him to-day! They who believe on His name shall rejoice;

Refrain.

Farther and farther away? 
He will not turn thee away. 
Come, and no longer delay? 
Quickly arise and away? 
Calling, calling to-day, to-day!

Calling to-day! Calling, calling to-day, to-day 
Jesus is tenderly calling, Is tenderly calling to-day!

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

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

Chorus.

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

Gather with the saints at the river That flows from the throne of God.
When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

J. M. B. J. M. Black.

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

And the morning breaks, eternal bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall
And the glo - ry of His res - ur-rec-tion share; When His chosen ones shall
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is

gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up yon-der,
gather to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yon-der,
o - ver and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon-der,

D. S.—roll is called up yon-der,

FINE. CHORUS.

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

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

I'll be there.

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

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Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX.  H. BAKER, Mus. Bac.

1. Jesus, Thou joy of loving hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,
2. Thy truth unchanged hast ever stood; Thou savest those that on Thee call;
3. We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread, And long to feast upon Thee still;
4. Our restless spirits yearn for Thee Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
5. O Jesus, ever with us stay; Make all our moments calm and bright;

From the best bliss that earth imparts, We turn unfilled to Thee again,
To them that seek Thee, Thou art good, To them that find Thee, all in all.
We drink of Thee, the Fountain Head, And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.
Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see; Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.
Chase the dark night of sin away: Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

Hallelujah, What a Saviour.

P. P. B.  P. P. B.

Moderato.

1. "Man of sorrow," what a name For the Son of God who came,
2. Bearing shame and scoffing rude, In my place condemned He stood;
3. Guilt-y, vile, and helpless we; Spot-less Lamb of God was He;
4. Lifted up was He to die, "It is finished," was His cry,
5. When He comes, our glorious King, All His ransomed home to bring,

Ruin-ed sin-ners to re-claim! Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!
Sealed my pardon with His blood; Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!
"Full a-tonement," can it be! Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!
Now in heaven ex-alt-ed high; Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!
Then a-new this song we'll sing: Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!
Ye Must be Born Again.

"Verily, verily, I say unto thee, except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God."—John 3: 3.

W. T. SLEEPER. GEO. C. STEBBINS, by perm.

1. A ruler once came to Jesus by night, To
   ask Him the way of salvation and light; The Master made answer to
   words true and plain, "Ye must be born again, again,"
   ye would obtain, "Ye must be born again, again,"
   Chorus. "Ye must be born again, again," Ye must be born again, again, I

2. Ye children of men, attend to the word So
   you be in vain, "Ye must be born again, again,"

3. O ye who would enter that glorious rest, And
   ye would obtain, "Ye must be born again, again,"

4. A dear one in heav'ly heart yearns to see, At the
Ye Must be Born Again.—Concluded.

ver- i- ly, ver- i- ly, say un-to thee, Ye must be born a-gain, a-gain.

Fill Me Now.


1.Hover o'er me, Holy Spirit, Bathe my trembling heart and brow;
2. Thou canst fill me, gracious Spirit, Though I cannot tell Thee how;
3. I am weakness, full of weakness, At Thy sacred feet I bow;
4. Cleanse and comfort, bless and save me, Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow,

Fill me with Thy hallowed presence, Come, O come, and fill me now.
But I need Thee, greatly need Thee, Come, O come, and fill me now.
Blest, di-vine, e- ter-nal Spir-it, Fill with pow'r, and fill me now.
Thou art comfort-ing and sav-ing, Thou art sweet-ly fill-ing now.

CHORUS.

Fill me now, fill me now, Jesus, come, and fill me now;

Fill me with Thy hallowed presence, Come, O come, and fill me now.

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The Land Where the Roses Never Fade.


*Moderato con espressione.*

1. When the cold breath of sorrow blights our joys, Let us trust in our
   We should never be

2. When our hopes fall like leaves before the blast, Let our hearts on our
   For in Jesus we'll gather home at last, In the

3. Working on, trusting ever in His love, For we know we shall see His face above, In the

Father undismayed; There is gladness no wintry grief destroys, In the
troubled, nor afraid, For in Jesus we'll gather home at last, In the
Saviour still be stayed; For we know we shall see His face above, In the

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The Land Where the Roses Never Fade—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Land where the roses never fade. In the land where the roses never fade,

Where no sin, neither sorrow can invade, We shall meet our loved ones there,

And eternal glories share, In the land where the roses never fade.
Caught Up.

Arr. by G. C. Stebbins.

1. Caught up! caught up! no wing required, Caught up to Him by love inspired, To meet Him in the air.

2. Caught up, with rapture and surprise, Caught up, our fond affection raise Our coming Lord to meet; Spurning the earth with the Lord, In heaven's beauty fair! Up, up! we long to upward bound.

3. O blessed, O thrice-blessed word! To be forever glorious sound, Soaring to join the rising crowd, Gazhear the cry; Up, up! our absent Lord draws nigh: Yes listing a single earth-born sound, Caught up in the radiant air.

ing beyond the parted cloud, Beneath His pierced feet! in the twinkling of an eye, Caught up in the radiant air.
What Did He Do?

Alt. by J. M. G.  W. OWEN.

1. O listen to our wondrous story, Counted once among the lost;
2. No angel could our place have taken, High'est of the high thou he;
3. Will you surrender to this Saviour? To His sceptre humbly bow?

Yet, One came down from heaven's glory Saving us at awful cost!
The loved One on the cross forsaken Was One of the God-head three!
You, too, shall come to know His favor, He will save you, save you now!

CHORUS.

Who saved us from eternal loss? Who but God's Son upon the cross? He

Where is He now? In heaven interceding!
Died for you! Believe it thou, in heaven interceding!

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To-day the Saviour Calls.

S. F. SMITH.  LOWELL MASON.

1. To-day the Saviour calls, Ye wand'rers, come; O ye benighted souls, Why longer roam?
2. To-day the Saviour calls, Oh hear Him now; Within these sacred walls To Jesus bow.
3. The Spirit calls to-day; Yield to His pow'r; Oh, grieve Him not away; 'Tis mercy's hour.
4. To-day the Saviour calls, For refuge fly! The storm of justice falls, And death is nigh.
There is a Fountain.

WM. COWPER.
Western Melody.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day,
3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply,
4. Then in a nol-ler, sweet-er song I'll sing Thy power to save,

And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.
Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
When this poor lis-ting, stammering tongue Lies si-lent in the grave.

Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains;
Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way;
And shall be till I die; And shall be till I die;
Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave;

Sun of My Soul.

JOHN KEBLE.
PAUL RITTER.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wearied eye-lids gent-ly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I can-not live!
4. If some poor wandering child of Thine Have spurned to-day the voice Di-vine,
5. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take;
Sun of My Soul.—Concluded.

Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise, To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes:
Be my last thought—how sweet to rest For ever on my Saviour's breast!
A-hide 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 in sin.
Till, in the ocean of Thy love, We lose ourselves in heaven above.

Like a River, Glorious.

1. Like a river, glorious Is God's perfect peace, Over all victory.
2. Hidden in the hollow Of His blessed hand, Never foe can follow.
3. Every joy or trial Falleth from above, Traced upon our hearts.

Cho.—Stayed upon Jehovah, Hearts are stayed upon Jehovah.

Repeat for Chorus.

From "Keswick Hymn Book." Used by per.
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Jesus Calls Us.


1. Jesus calls us o'er the tumult, Of our life's wild restless sea;
2. Jesus calls us from the worship Of the vain world's golden store;
3. In our joys and in our sorrows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Jesus calls us by Thy mercies, Saviour, make us hear Thy call;

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying, "Christian, follow me."
From each idol that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thine obedience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

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Rock of Ages.

Rev. A. M. Toplady.  Dr. Thomas Hastings.

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee;
2. Not the labor of my hands Can fulfill Thy laws demands;
3. Nothing in my hands I bring, Simply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,
Rock of Ages.—Concluded.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no re - spite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress, Help-less look to Thee for grace;
When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judgment-throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save me from its guilt and pow'rt,
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
Foul, I to the foun - tin fly, Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire, As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my guide: Bid darkness
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sullen stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest

while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
(died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!
turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ever stray From Thee a - side!
then in love Fear and distress remove; O bear me safe above, A ransomed soul!
Grace Greater Than Our Sin.

1. Marvelous grace of our loving Lord, Grace that exceeds our
   sin and our guilt, Yonder, on Calvary's mount out-poured,
   grace, Grace that will pardon and cleanse within,
   grace, God's grace, Grace that is greater than all our sin.

2. Sin and despair like the sea-waves cold, Threaten the soul with
   in-finite loss; Grace that is greater, yes, grace untold,
   grace, Grace that will pardon and cleanse within,
   grace, In-finite grace.

3. Dark is the stain that we cannot hide, What can avail to
   wash it away? Look! there is flowing a crimson tide;
   grace, Grace that will pardon and cleanse within,
   grace, In-finite grace.

4. Marvelous, in-finite, matchless grace, Free-ly be-stowed on
   all who believe; You that are longing to see His face,
   grace, Grace that will pardon and cleanse within,
   grace, In-finite grace.

Refrain.

There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.
Points to the Refuge, the Mighty Cross. Grace, grace, God's
Whiter than snow you may be to-day. Marvelous grace, In-finite
Will you this moment His grace receive?
Trust and Obey.

"Whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he."—Proverbs xxi, 20.


1. When we walk with the Lord In the Light of His Word What a glo-
ry He
s h e d s o n o u r w a y ! W h i l e w e d o H i s g o o d-w i l l , H e a-bides with us still,
2. Not a shadow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
plays, But our toil He doth
3. Not a burden we bear, Not a sorrow we share, But our toil He doth
rich ly repay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown or a cross
al ter we lay; For the favor He shows, And the joy He be stows,
4. But we never can prove The delights of His love Un til all on the
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go—
5. Then in fellowship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His

Chorus.

And with all who will trust and obey,
Can abide while we trust and obey.
But is blest if we trust and obey.
Are for them who will trust and obey.
Never fear, only trust and obey.

no other way To be happy in Jesus, But to trust and obey.

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Christ Returneth.

1. It may be at morn, when the day is awakening, When sun-light through
darkness and shadow is breaking, That Jesus will come in the
ness of glory, To receive from the world "His own."
blaze of His glory, When Jesus receives "His own."
halo of glory, Will Jesus receive "His own."
Lord into glory, When Jesus receives "His own."

2. It may be at mid-day, it may be at twilight, It may be, per-
3. While its hosts cry Hosanna, from heaven descending, With glorified
4. Oh, joy! oh, delight! should we go without dying, No sickness, no

CHORUS.

O Lord Jesus, how long? how long Ere we shout the glad song? Christ re-


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A Book that should be in the hands of every Christian

"GOD HATH SPOKEN"
(Heb. 1:1, 2)

THE REPORT
of the
World Conference on Christian Fundamentals
Philadelphia, May 25th to 31st, 1919

THIS REPORT contains twenty-five addresses delivered by Teachers recognized as leading Bible Scholars in the United States and Canada.

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ONE MIGHTY FACT

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