

PRICE ONE PENNY

GOSPEL SONGS

OF
GRACE
AND
GLORY

Compiled by
LEONARD - - -
- - - WEAVER

WORDS ONLY

LONDON:
JOHN BATEMAN,
27, PATERNOSTER SQUARE, E.C.

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THIRD EDITION, REVISED.

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JOHN BATEMAN,

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At the calling of the roll !
 At the calling of the roll !
 Oh, will you and I be there,
 In the wondrous bliss to share,
 When redeemed ones answer, Present,
 At the calling of the roll ?

- 2 Are we numbered now with those
 Who the pow'rs of sin oppose,
 Till our Lord shall reign triumphant,
 And all yield to His control?
 If we serve Him truly here,
 With His own we shall appear,
 When His followers assemble,
 At the calling of the roll.
- 3 May we gain the great reward,
 Of a toiler for the Lord,
 And forever in His kingdom,
 With the blest His name extol.
 With our earthly labour done,
 And the life eternal won,
 May we meet with joy up yonder,
 At the calling of the roll.

5

- 1 I HAVE heard my Saviour calling,
 I have heard my Saviour calling,
 I have heard my Saviour calling,
 "Take thy cross & follow, follow me."
 Where He leads me I will follow,
 I'll go with Him, with Him, all the way.
- 2 Tho' He leads me thro' the valley,
 I'll go with Him, with Him, &c.
- 3 Tho' He lead me through the garden,
 I'll go with Him, with Him, &c.
- 4 Tho' the path be dark and dreary,
 I'll go with Him, with Him, &c.
- 5 Tho' He leads me to the conflict,
 I'll go with Him, with Him, &c.
- 6 Tho' He leads through fiery trials,
 I'll go with Him, with Him, &c.
- 7 I will follow on to know Him :
 He's my Saviour, Saviour, Brother,
 Friend.
- 8 He will give me grace and glory,
 He will keep me, keep me, &c.
- 9 O 'tis sweet to follow Jesus,
 And be with Him, with Him, &c.

6

- 1 I AM safe in the Rock that is higher
 than I; [shall be;
 This my refuge thro' storms e'er
 Tho' my frail bark is tossed on the
 billows' mad foam,
 Yet I am sheltered forever in Thee.
 Sheltered in Thee, sheltered in Thee,
 O Thou blest Rock of Ages, I am sheltered in Thee.

- 2 I am safe in the Cleft that was riven
 for me;
 From the pow'r of the tempter I'm
 free ;
 Tho' my pathway be dark and the
 storms sweep the sky,
 Yet securely I'm sheltered in Thee.
- 3 I am safe in the Rock let whatever
 betide ;
 Death and hell have no terror to me ;
 I can walk without fear through the
 shadowy vale,
 For securely I'm sheltered in Thee.

7

- 1 ROSE of Sharon, Thy rich fragrance
 Fills the air where'er I roam,
 And the sweetness of Thy smiling
 Checks my tears and lifts my gloom.
 Sweeter, daily, Rose of Sharon,
 Grows the fragrance of Thy Name,
 Onward, daily, my dear Saviour,
 Moves the splendour of Thy fame.
- 2 Rose of Sharon, Great Physician
 Of the mind and of the heart,
 Balm and balsam Thou hast brought
 me,
 And I'm healed in ev'ry part.
- 3 Rose of Sharon, my dear Shepherd,
 Feed the life in mercy given,
 Let me live and grow just like Thee,
 Till I'm ripe and meet for heav'n.
- 4 Then, O Rose, sweet Rose of Sharon,
 Set me in the soil above ;
 Let me grow in Thy great garden,
 In the frostless land of love.
- 5 Let me grow, bless'd Rose of Sharon,
 As directed by Thy love,
 Let me have thro' endless ages,
 Fellowship with Thee above.

8

- 1 WILL your anchor hold in the storms
 of life,
 When the clouds unfold their wings
 of strife?
 When the strong tides lift, and the
 cables strain,
 Will your anchor drift or firm
 remain?
 We have an anchor that keeps the soul
 Steadfast and sure while the billows roll.
 Fastened to the Rock which cannot
 move,
 Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's
 love.

- 2 It is safely moor'd, 'twill the storm
withstand,
For 'tis well secured by the Saviour's
hand;
And the cables, pass'd from His
heart to mine,
Can defy the blast, thro' strength
divine.
- 3 It will firmly hold in the straits of fear,
When the breakers have told the reef
is near,
Though the tempest rave and the wild
winds blow,
Not an angry wave shall our bark
o'erflow.
- 4 It will surely hold in the floods of
death,
When the waters cold chill our latest
breath,
On the rising tide it can never fail,
While our hopes abide within the veil.
- 5 When our eyes behold thro' the
gath'ring night
The city of gold, our harbour bright,
We shall anchor fast by the heav'nly
shore,
With the storms all past for evermore.

9

- 1 Come, sinner, behold what Jesus hath
done,
Behold how He suffered for thee:
They crucified Him, God's innocent
Son,
Forsaken, He died on the tree!
They crucified Him, they crucified Him,
They nailed Him to a tree,
And so there He died, a King crucified,
To save a poor sinner like me.
- 2 From heaven He came, He loved you—
He died:
Such love as His never was known;
Behold, on the cross your King cruci-
fied,
To make you an heir to His throne!
- 3 No pitying eye, a saving arm, none,
He saw us and pitied us then;
Alone in the fight the victory He won;
O praise Him, ye children of men.
- 4 They crucified Him, and yet He for-
gave,
"My Father, forgive them," He
cried,
What must He have borne, the sinner
to save,
When under the burden He died!

- 5 So what will you do with Jesus your
King?
Say, how will you meet Him at last?
What plea in the day of wrath will you
bring,
When offers of mercy are past?

10

- 1 My home is in heaven my home is
not here; [more dear;
My home's in a country more fair and
A pilgrim and stranger on earth I may
roam, [sweet home.
But yonder's the country I call my
My home is in heaven, my hopes are all there,
And soon I shall enter the portals so fair;
A pilgrim and stranger awhile I shall roam,
And then to that country I will go home.
- 2 My home is in heaven, my home is not
here; [appear;
But up where the highlands of glory
I am but a wanderer, pressing my way
To yon happy sphere of perennial day.
- 3 My home is in heaven, my home is not
here; [appear;
And yet not far distant the portals
A few days to journey, a few days to
toil, [soil.
And I shall be walking on yonder fair
- 4 My home is in heaven, my home is not
here; [full of cheer!
O thought full of comfort, and hope
Full soon I shall cross o'er the portals
so fair, [there.
And reign with my Saviour eternally

11

- 1 All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall,
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.
We will crown.... Him, Yes, we'll crown.... Him,
Give to Jesus all the glory, Hallelujah!
We will crown.... Him, Yes, we'll crown.... Him,
We will crown the Saviour Lord of all!
- 2 Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 3 Oh! that with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall,
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

12

- 1 I must tell Jesus all of my trials:
I cannot bear these burdens alone;

- In my distress He kindly will help me;
He ever loves and cares for His own.
I must tell Jesus! I must tell Jesus!
I cannot bear my burdens alone;
I must tell Jesus! I must tell Jesus!
Jesus can help me, Jesus alone.
- 2 I must tell Jesus all of my troubles;
He is a kind, Compassionate Friend;
If I but ask Him, He will deliver,
Make of my troubles quickly an
end.
- 3 Tempted and tried I need a great
Saviour,
One who can help my burdens to
bear;
I must tell Jesus, I must tell Jesus;
He all my cares and sorrows will
share.
- 4 O how the world to evil allures me!
O how my heart is tempted to sin!
I must tell Jesus and He will help me
Over the world the vict'ry to win.

13

- 1 O, Love surpassing knowledge!
O, grace so full and free!
I know that Jesus loves me,
And that's enough for me.
And that's enough for me,
Enough of joy for me;
I know that Jesus loves me,
And that's enough for me.
- 2 O, wonderful salvation,
That I should ransom'd be!
'Tis mine, this sweet assurance,
And that's enough for me.
And that's enough for me,
Enough of joy for me;
'Tis mine, this sweet assurance,
And that's enough for me.
- 3 O, blood of Christ so precious,
That flows from Calvary!
It cleanses me completely,
And that's enough for me.
And that's enough for me,
Enough of joy for me;
It cleanses me completely,
And that's enough for me.
- 4 O, wondrous love of Jesus!
What love could sweeter be!
He keeps me saved and happy,
And that's enough for me.
And that's enough for me,
Enough of joy for me;
He keeps me saved and happy,
And that's enough for me.
- 5 We live in sweet communion,
In blessed harmony;

This, this is full salvation,
And that's enough for me.
And that's enough for me,
Enough of joy for me;
God's free and full salvation,
Oh, that's enough for me.

- 6 The worldling seeks for pleasure,
In earthly vanity;
My treasures are in heaven,
And that's enough for me.
And that's enough for me,
Enough of joy for me;
My treasures are in heaven,
And that's enough for me.
- 7 When ends our toil and sorrow,
A better home I'll see,
And be with Christ forever,
And that's enough for me.
And that's enough for me,
Enough of joy for me;
To be with Christ for ever,
Oh, that's enough for me;

14

- 1 I NEVER can forget the day
I heard my mother kindly say,
"You're leaving now my tender care;
Remember, child, your mother's
prayer."
- 1, 2, & 3 When'er I think of her so dear,
I feel her angel spirit near;
A voice comes floating on the air.
Reminding me of mother's prayer.
- 2 I never can forget the voice
That always made my heart rejoice;
Tho' I have wandered God knows
where
Still I remember mother's prayer.
- 3 Tho' years have gone, I can't forget
Those words of love—I hear them yet;
I see her by the old arm chair,
My mother dear, in humble prayer.
- 4 I never can forget the hour
I felt the Saviour's cleansing power,
My sin and guilt He cancelled there;
'Twas there He answered mother's
prayer.
- 4 Oh, praise the Lord for saving grace!
We'll meet up yonder face to face
The home above together share,
In answer to my mother's prayer.

15

- 1 CONFIDE it to Jesus, the trouble that
grieves you,
The sorrows that press on your
heart;

He's willing and waiting, O friend, to
relieve you,
New strength for thy cares to
impart.
Confide it to Jesus, He'll comfort and
cheer you,
Each burden and sorrow He'll share ;
Confide it to Jesus, He's waiting to hear
you.
Go tell Him the story in prayer.

- 2 Confide it to Jesus ; no friend, like the
Master,
So tenderly bendeth to heal
The wounds that are aching, the griefs
that o'ershadow,
So deeply for you He doth feel.
- 3 Confide them to Jesus, the things that
perplex you,
He'll make them as plain as the day.
A comforter sure He will be to you
ever,
His love will make bright all the
way.
- 4 Confide it to Jesus, go tell Him the
story,
No other like Him can so bless ;
A refuge, defence, and a comfort un-
failing
Is Jesus, our righteousness.

16

- 1 SOMETIME, some day,
We'll flee away,
Where mortals sorrow never ;
Our labour o'er,
We'll toil no more,
But be at rest forever.
Sometime, some day.
We'll be at rest forever ;
We'll flee away
Where mortals sorrow never.
Rest, sweet rest,
Sometime we'll rest forever.
- 2 Sometime, ere long,
A ransomed throng,
We'll meet no more to sever ;
But sweetly rest,
On Jesus' breast,
And clasp glad hands forever.
- 3 Sometime, somehow,
But not just now,
We'll sweep across the river ;
And rest complete
At Jesus' feet
And praise His name forever.

17

- 1 WHEN Israel out of bondage came,
A sea before them lay ; [hand,
The Lord reach'd down His mighty
And roll'd the sea away.
Then forward still, 'tis Jehovah's will
Tho' the billows dash and spray ;
With a conquering tread we will push
ahead,
He'll roll the sea away.
- 2 Before me was a sea of sin,
So great I fear'd to pray ;
My heart's desire the Saviour read,
And roll'd the sea away. [waves,
- 3 When sorrows dark, like stormy
Were dashing o'er my way ;
Again the Lord in mercy came,
And roll'd the sea away.
- 4 And when I reach the sea of death,
For needed grace I'll pray ;
I know the Lord will quickly come,
And roll the sea away.

18

- 1 I HAVE found a friend divine,
And His saving grace is mine ;
When I trusted in His word,
Then I found the Lord.
It is now so sweet to stay
Where He wash'd my sins away,
Where His Spirit fills my soul,
Where He keeps me whole.
Oh, what a resting place !
Oh, what abiding grace !
Down at the cross of Jesus
Where I found the blessed Saviour ;
There was the blood applied,
Now I am satisfied ; [more.
Oh, hallelujah ! praise His name forever.
- 2 I will evermore abide
Near the Saviour's wounded side,
Always rest securely there,
In His tender care.
When the storms of life assail,
When distress and grief prevail.
He will fold me to His breast,
Give me joy and rest.
- 3 Sinner, there is rest for thee
At the cross of Calvary ;
Thy salvation is complete
At the Saviour's feet.
Come and rest beneath the cross ;
Count all else but earthly dross ;
Come, ye ruined by the fall,
There is rest for all.

8 Gospel Songs of Grace and Glory.

19

[heavy,

- 1 THE cross that He gave me may be
But it ne'er outweighs His grace,
The storm that I feared may surround
But it ne'er excludes His face. [me,

The cross is not greater than his grace,
The storm cannot hide his blessed face;
I'm satisfied to know that with Jesus here below,
I can conquer every foe.

- 2 The thorns in my path are not sharper
Than composed His crown for me,
The cup that I drink not more bitter
Than He drank in Gethsemane.

- 3 The light of His love shineth brighter,
As it falls on paths of woe,
The toil of my work groweth lighter,
As I stoop to raise the low.

- 4 His will I have joy in fulfilling,
As I'm walking in His sight,
My all to the blood I am bringing
It alone can keep me right.

20

- 1 Do you fear the foe will in the conflict
win? [within?
Is it dark without you, darker still
Clear the darkened windows, open
wide the door,

Let a little sunshine in.

Let a little sunshine in.

Let a little sunshine in:

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

- 2 Does your faith grow fainter in the
cause you love? [God above?
Are your prayers unanswered by your
Clear the darkened windows, open
wide the door,
Let a little sunshine in.

- 3 Would you go rejoicing on the upward
way, [ing in the day?
Knowing naught of darkness, dwell,
Clear the darkened windows, open
wide the door,
Let a little sunshine in.

21

- 1 REJOICE, rejoice with angels bright,
The wand'ers are coming home,
From darkness turning to the light,
The wand'ers are coming home.

Coming home! coming home!
The wand'ers are coming home:
Rejoice, rejoice with angels bright,
The wand'ers are coming home.

- 2 Won by the Father's boundless love,
The wand'ers are coming home,
The riches of His grace to prove,
The wand'ers are coming home.

- 3 From thorny paths their feet have
pressed,
The wand'ers are coming home,
To share salvation's peace and rest,
The wand'ers are coming home.

- 4 From sin's defilement purified,
The wand'ers are coming home.
Cleansed by the blood of Him who died,
The wand'ers are coming home.

22

- 1 We are waiting for the dawning of
that bright and happy day,
When our Lord shall come in glory
from on high;
And the faithful who are watching
shall be caught up in the air,
There to reign with Him for ever in
the sky.

We are waiting for the dawning of that
happy day to come,

When the Lord will take the faithful to
His home:

We are waiting for the dawning, then
we'll reign with Him for aye,

We are waiting for the dawning of that
day.

- 2 We are watching for the sunrise over
on the hills of light,
When the radiance of His glory we
shall see;
We are watching for His coming when
our sorrows all shall cease,
And when every tribe and nation
bow the knee.

- 3 We are ready to receive Him, and to
honour Him, our King,
We are waiting for the glorious time
to come:

We shall shout aloud with gladness
when His smiling face we see,
And we'll sing the glorious song of
welcome home.

23

- 1 'Tis almost time for the Lord to come,
I hear the people say;

The stars of heav'n are growing dim,
It must be the breaking of the day.
O it must be the breaking of the day,
O it must be the breaking of the day,
The night is almost gone, the day is
coming on;
O it must be the breaking of the day.

- 2 The signs foretold in the sun and moon,
In earth and sea and sky,
Aloud proclaim to all mankind,
The coming of the Master draweth
nigh.
- 3 It must be time for the waiting Church
To cast her pride away,
With girded loins and burning lamps,
To look for the breaking of the day,
- 4 Go quickly out in the streets and lanes
And in the broad highway, [blind.
And call the maimed, the halt, and
To be ready for the breaking of the
day.

24

- 1 SAVIOUR, hear me while before Thy
feet,
I the record of my sins repeat,
Stained with guilt, myself abhorring,
Filled with grief, my soul out-
pouring;
Canst Thou still in mercy think of me,
Stoop to set my shackled spirit free?
Raise my sinking heart, and bid me
Thy child once more! [be,
Grace there is my ev'ry debt to pay,
Blood to wash my ev'ry sin away,
Pow'r to keep me sinless day by day,
For me, for me!
- 2 Yet, why should I fear, hast Thou not
died, [denied?
That no seeking soul should be
To that heart its sins confessing,
Canst Thou fail to give a blessing?
By the love and pity Thou hast shown,
By the blood that did for me atone.
Boldly will I kneel before Thy Throne,
A pleading soul.
- 3 All the rivers of Thy grace I claim,
Over ev'ry promise write my name;
As I am I come, believing,
As Thou art Thou dost, receiving,
Bid me rise a free and pardon'd slave,
Master, o'er my sin, the world, the
grave.
Charging me to preach Thy pow'r to
To sin-bound souls. [save,

25

- 1 WHY are you waiting, brother?
Why do you still delay?
Enter the door of mercy;
Come, and be saved to-day.
Why are you waiting? Why are you waiting?
Now is the gracious hour!
Why are you waiting? Why are you waiting?
Now He will save with power.
- 2 Why are you waiting, brother?
Why is your heart so cold?
Why not return, repentant,
Into the Saviour's fold?
- 3 Why are you waiting, brother?
Why still unreconciled?
This is God's time of mercy;
Trust Him, and be His child.
- 4 Why are you waiting, brother?
Jesus is very near,
Blessing and saving others,
Ready to save you here.

26

- WHEN the curtains are lifted,
Oh, what shall I see?
Will my Lord with His angels
Be waiting for me?
Will He welcome my coming,
And crown me His own,
With the saints of all ages,
That circle His throne?
- 1 2 & 3 When the curtains are lifted,
Oh, what shall I see?
Will my Lord and His angels be waiting for me,
Be waiting, be waiting,
Will my Lord and His angels be waiting for me?
- 2 Will the heavenly city
Burst full on my sight;
And the throne of His glory
That giveth it light;
Will the feet torn and weary,
Reach pavements of gold,
And the eyes red with weeping
The Saviour behold?
 - 3 Now the future is hidden,
I see but a pace,
Yet it may be I'm nearing
The end of the race;
It will matter but little
What changes may come,
If my Lord with His angels
Shall welcome me home
 - 4 When His glorified presence
Shall gladden mine eyes,
I'll be changed and be like Him.
And with Him arise;

And the hands hard with labour,
A victor's palm raise;
And the lips tuned to sorrow
Sing anthems of praise.
When the curtains are lifted,
Oh, this shall I see,

That my Lord and His angels are waiting for me,
Are waiting, are waiting,
That my Lord and His angels are waiting for me.

27

1 Just a little while and the day will
dawn,
And the dreary night be for ever gone;
Just a little while e'er the storms will
cease, [peace.

Ere the heav'nly calm, the eternal
Just a little while, O, it won't be long,
Courage, fainting heart! let your faith
be strong:

Soon our weary feet to the end will come—
Glory be to God! we are almost home.

2 Just a little while, then, the toils all
done, [won,
And the battle fought, and the vict'ry
We shall lay the cross and the burden
down, [crown.

To receive at last heaven's promised

3 Just a little while and the tears that
stray [away;

Down our faces now, God will wipe
And the bitter pains and the wand'r-
ings lone, [throne.

All will surely end at the Father's

4 Just a little while—let us work and
wait, [gate,

Till our Father's hand opens wide the
And we hear His voice sweetly bid us
come, [home.

Evermore to dwell with the Lord at

28

1 On Calvary there stood a Cross,
And nailed thereon was One
Who was the bearer of my sin,
God's well-beloved Son.

Oh, the blood of the Lamb! Oh, the blood
of the Lamb

That was shed on Calvary!

It was shed for you, it was shed for me,
When He died upon the tree.

2 There the Redeemer gave His blood
To ransom me from sin,
And made an end of all my guilt,
And brought redemption in.

3 Upon that Cross, that bitter Cross,
My weight of guilt He bore,

Secured a clearance for my sins;
My soul can ask no more.

4 Before that Cross I weep and pray,
And worship and adore,
And God's free grace I will extol
And laud for evermore.

29

1 Just one touch as He moves along,
Push'd and press'd by the jostling
throng, [strong,

Just one touch and the weak was
Cured by the Healer divine.

Just one touch as He passes by,

He will list to the faintest cry.

Come and be saved while the Lord is nigh,
Christ is the Healer divine.

2 Just one touch and He makes me
whole, [soul,

Speaks sweet peace to my sin-sick
At His feet all my burdens roll,—

Cured by the Healer divine.

3 Just one touch! and the work is done,
I am saved by the blessed Son,
I will sing while the ages run,
Cured by the Healer divine.

4 Just one touch! and He turns to me,
O, the love in His eyes I see!

I am His for He hears my plea,

Cured by the Healer divine.

5 Just one touch! by His mighty pow'r,
He can heal thee this very hour,
Thou canst hear tho' the tempests
low'r.

Cured by the Healer divine.

30

1 The dear loving Saviour hath found
me, [me,

And shattered the fetters that bound
Tho' all was confusion around me,

He came and spake peace to my soul;
The blessed Redeemer that bought me,

In tenderness constantly sought me,
The way of salvation He taught me,

And made my heart perfectly whole.

He saves me, He saves me,

His love fills my soul, Hallelujah!

Oh, glory, oh, glory, His spirit abideth
within;

He saves me, He saves me,

His love fills my soul, Hallelujah!

Oh, glory, oh, glory, His blood cleanseth
me from all sin.

2 He sought me so long ere I knew Him,
But finally winning me to Him
I yielded my all to pursue Him, [grace:
And asked to be filled with His

- Although a vile sinner before Him,
Thro' faith I was led to implore Him,
And now I rejoice and adore Him,
Restored to His loving embrace.
- 3 I never, no, never, will leave Him.
Grow weary of service and grieve Him,
I'll constantly trust and believe Him,
Remain in His presence divine;
Abiding in love ever flowing,
In knowledge and grace ever growing,
Confiding implicitly, knowing,
That Jesus the Saviour is mine.

31

- 1 ALAS! and did my Saviour bleed?
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?
Oh, the blood of Jesus,
The precious blood of Jesus;
Oh, the blood of Jesus,
It cleanses from all sin
- 2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!
- 3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died,
For man the creature's sin.
- 4 Thus might I hide my blushing face
While His dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.
- 5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away—
'Tis all that I can do.

32

- 1 WHAT a fellowship, what a joy divine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms:
What a blessedness, what a peace is
mine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.
Leaning, leaning,
Safe and secure from all alarms;
Leaning, leaning,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.
- 2 Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim
way,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
Oh, how bright the path grows from
day to day,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

- 3 What have I to dread, what have I to
fear,
Leaning on the everlasting arms:
I have blessed peace, with my Lord so
near,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

33

- 1 O CHILD of God, awake, awake from
sleeping,
This is no time to fold your arms
and dream:
See, all around you burdened hearts
are breaking,
How can you so indifferent seem?
One soul for Jesus, this my aim shall be;
I will not rest until these eyes shall see
One soul, at least, brought from the
mountains cold,
Securely sheltered in the Saviour's fold.
- 2 Oh, can it be that you believe the
story,
Of Him who came from heav'n His
all to give; [glory,
And in His cross of shame profess to
And yet for others do not live?
- 3 Is there not one for whom thy heart is
yearning?
Canst thou not pray and speak one
word to him?
Would it not give you joy to see one
turning
From all the paths of death and sin?
- 4 Go forth at once, the love of Christ
constraining, [soul is won:
Weep, plead, and pray until that
Then you with songs of joy and praise
returning, [done"!
Shall hear t Master say, "well

34

- 1 THE Saviour called so lovingly—
I am saved by His blood—
I heard His voice from Calvary—
I am saved by His blood—
I wondered if it was for me,
A wretch, so full of misery
To be from sin and sorrow free—
I am saved by His blood.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
I am saved by His blood.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
I am saved by His blood.
- 2 His loving words came to my ear—
I am saved by His blood—
"Come unto me" and do not fear—
I am saved by His blood—

Gospel Songs of Grace and Glory.

And I had naught to bring to Him,
Only my vileness, guilt, and sin;
But as I came He let me in—
I am saved by His blood.

- 3 He that believeth—hear the word—
I am saved by His blood—
Hath life in Jesus Christ our Lord—
I am saved by His blood—
On Him thy load of sorrow roll,
Before Him lay thy sin-sick soul,
And He will quickly make thee
whole,
And will save by His blood.

35

- 1 ONCE in a manger the Christ-child was
laid,
Jesus, the light of the world;
And strangers star-guided their glad
worship paid,
Jesus, the light of the world.
Jesus, the light of the world (Jesus).
Jesus, the light of the world,
I'll sing for Jesus wherever I go,
Jesus, the light of the world.

- 2 Bringing the news of salvation to men,
Jesus, the light of the world;
Gave health to the sick, to the dead life
again,
Jesus, the light of the world.

- 3 Down from Mount Olive the Blessed
One came,
Jesus, the light of the world;
The dew on His locks, they were wet
as with rain,
Jesus, the light of the world.

- 4 In dark Gethsemane, sweating like
blood,
Jesus, the light of the world;
"Thy will, oh Father," at last was His
word,
Jesus, the light of the world.

- 5 They pressed the thorns on my dear
Saviour's brow,
Jesus, the light of the world;
They marred His sweet visage, He
bears the print now,

- Jesus, the light of the world. [died,
6 Oh! on the cross how He suffered and
Jesus, the light of the world;
With enemies thronging to mock and
deride,
Jesus, the light of the world.

- 7 Oh! precious lost ones, for you Jesus
wept,
Jesus, the light of the world;

He shed His blood freely to pay all
your debt,
Jesus, the light of the world.

36

- 1 THERE'S a great day coming,
There's a great day coming by and by,
When the saints and the sinners shall
be parted right and left,
Are you ready for that day to come?
Are you ready, are you ready,
Are you ready for the judgment day?
Are you ready, are you ready
For the judgment day?

- 2 There's a bright day coming,
There's a bright day coming by and by,
But its brightness shall only come to
them that love the Lord,
Are you ready for that day to come?

- 3 There's a sad day coming,
There's a sad day coming by and by,
When the sinner shall hear his doom,
"Depart, I know ye not,"
Are you ready for that day to come?

37

- 1 THE little deeds of kindness
Will cheer the aching heart,
The little rays of sunlight
Will make the gloom depart;
Then let the hands be busy,
To make the burdens light,
And let the heart be cheerful,
To make the pathway bright.
The little deeds of kindness,
We do from day to day.
Bring sunshine and gladness
To those along the way.
Then let us not grow weary
Nor falter in despair;
But earnest and faithful
Spread sunshine everywhere.

- 2 Remember how the Saviour
Descended from above,
To bring the world a blessing,
And sow the seeds of love.
He's bidden us to follow,
And made the journey plain:
Then let us also scatter
The seeds of golden grain.

- 3 Our life will soon be over,
The summer will be past;
The sowing time, so precious,
Has come and cannot last.
May we be up and doing,
Each moment here employ,
Until our work is ended;
Then we shall reap with joy.

38

- 1 Oh, I can't tell it all, of the wonderful love,
How when lost in my sins Jesus found me;
With a heart full of love, how He came from above,
Threw His strong arms of mercy around me.

Oh, I can't tell it all, no I can't tell it all
But my heart is so full of His glory,
That wherever I go in this wide world below,

I am telling the wonderful story.

- 2 Oh, I can't tell it all, how He freely forgave;
How the blood flowed with wonderful healing;

O'er my lost, guilty soul, how it cleansed and made whole;
While low at the cross I was kneeling.

- 3 Oh, I can't tell it all, what a Friend He has been;
How He's borne all my sorrows and sadness;

How He saves me to-day, bids the clouds chase away,
How He turns all my mourning to gladness.

- 4 Oh, I can't tell it all, but His love you may know,
You may have Him, this wonderful Saviour;

You may taste of His bliss, you may say I am His,
And He is my portion for ever.

- 5 Oh, I can't tell it all, but as long as I've breath,

I will still tell the wonderful story;
When my life work is done, and a crown I have won,
I will tell it for ever in glory.

39

- 1 JESUS, my Saviour, keep me ever near Thy side,

Help me to trust Thee, in Thy love abide;

When the storms assail me, and the billows 'round me roll,

In Thy bosom fold me, hide my troubled soul.

Jesus, my Saviour, leave, oh, leave me not alone
Ever, for ever, make Thy presence known.

- 2 Comfort in sorrow, in affliction be my friend;
Draw me still nearer, lead me to the
When the world forsakes me, and its
friendship proves untrue,
In Thy tender mercy gently lead me through.

- 3 Down in the valley leave me not alone to die, [me nigh
When time is fleeting, Jesus, draw
Just a little closer, nearer to Thy
loving breast, [of rest.
When we cross the river, to the land

40

- 1 Come weal, come woe, where'er we go,
God is not far away;
He holds the stormy winds that blow,
And moulds the golden day.
The darkest night to Him is light,
And thro' the shine or shade.
He speaks in tones of tender might,
"My child, be not afraid."

Be not afraid, be not afraid,
The darkest night to Him is light,
And thro' the shine or shade.
Be not afraid, be not afraid,
He speaks in tones of tender might,
"My child, be not afraid."

The clouds may veil the stars that sail
O'er boundless seas of space,
And lights along all shores may fail,
God will not hide His face.
But sweetly whispers while His hands
Upon His own are laid,
"Lo! at thy side thy Father stands,
My child, be not afraid."

- 3 Thro' changing years, in joy and tears,
The changeless One abides,
And safe the soul from doubts and fears

That in His bosom hides.
On noisy street, in still retreat,
Thro' vales of deepest shade,
That voice is heard with accents sweet,
"My child, be not afraid."

41

- 1 SWEET words of peace, so full of rest,
Our Saviour speaks to me:
When trials vex my weary soul,
He comforts tenderly.

Peace, wonderful peace,
Peace, wonderful peace,
Peace, wonderful peace,
The Saviour speaks to me.

Gospel Songs of Grace and Glory.

- 2 When joys pervade my trusting heart,
His presence gilds the day;
And when with sorrows I'm oppressed,
He wipes my tears away.
- 3 Sweet words of peace, O love divine,
That still my all shall be,
Until life's sun shall all decline,
And dawn eternity.

42

- 1 THERE is mercy at the cross to-day,
There the sinner's guilt is washed
away;
There is pardon pure and sweet,
When we fall at Jesus' feet.
There is mercy at the cross to-day.
There is mercy, mercy at the cross.
There is mercy at the cross to-day.
Every blessing Christ will give
If you only look and live,
There is mercy at the cross to-day.
- 2 There's salvation at the cross to-day,
Weary sinner, throw your fears
away;
There your precious Saviour died;
See His wounds are open wide.
There is mercy at the cross to-day.
- 3 There is cleansing at the cross to-day,
Be made holy on the King's high-
way;
Give to Jesus all your heart,
Do not keep back any part.
There is mercy at the cross to-day.
- 4 There's a blessing at the cross to-day,
We obtain it as we watch and pray;
As we do the Master's will,
He His promise will fulfil.
There is mercy at the cross to-day.

43

- 1 As I drift upon life's billows,
Longing for the light of day,
I can almost hear from heaven,
Lov'd ones singing, "Come this
way."
Come this way, come this way,
Here is light, and joy, and peace
Come this way, come this way,
And your sorrows all shall cease.
- 2 And methinks I hear my mother,
Calling from the other shore,
With a voice so sweet and tender,
Far above the billows' roar:

- 3 Hark! I hear the voice of Jesus,
Wafted from a heav'nly land
I can almost see His glory,
And the beck'ning of His hand,
- 4 Oh! the bliss, the joy of meeting
Lov'd ones in that mighty throng:
Joining with them in their singing,
Of the everlasting song.

44

- 1 AWAY beyond the stars which the
midnight sky unfolds,
There are scenes of rarest beauty,
and palaces of gold;
And o'er that lovely prospect there
falls no winter's snow,
There warblers sing in endless spring,
O brother, will you go?
- 2 There are cities rich in grandeur
inviting you to come,
And who can tell the wealth of a
heav'nly city home?
Its rural scenes, its mansions, its
crystal streams that flow,
All, all are free for you and me, O
brother, will you go?
- 3 There leap the lame for joy, there
the blind receive their sight;
There ears long closed to sound will
be ravished with delight;
There tongues that never uttered a
sentence here below,
Burst into song thro' ages long, O
brother, will you go?
- 4 But One will meet us there who has
been our heart's delight;
Whose praises we have sung through
the sleepless hours of night;
How sweet the thought that Jesus we
then shall see and know,
Who by His grace prepared that
place, O brother, will you go?

45

- 1 O BEAUTIFUL land, where the weary
shall rest! [blest!
O glorious abode, happy home of the
O Saviour of souls! let me there be
Thy guest,
How sweet it will be to be there!
How sweet to be there! how sweet to be there!
Where all is so lovely and fair.
Not a sorrow shall come to that beautiful home,
How sweet it will be to be there!

- 2 O mansions of light, where no clouds intervene!
O pastures of love, with your verdure so green!
O rivers of joy, flowing round the bright scene,
How sweet it must be to be there!
- 3 O wide spreading trees, with your soft, cooling shade!
O rich laden fields, in your beauty arrayed!
O rare-scented flow'rs, blooming never to fade!
How sweet it must be to be there!
- 4 O glorified throng at Immanuel's feet!
O rapturous song that His praises repeat!
O wonderful love! all in Christ made complete,
How sweet it must be to be there!

46

- 1 I HAD heard the gospel call, offering pardon free for all,
And I hearkened to the blessed invitation;
Laid my sins at Jesus' feet, tasted there redemption sweet,
And He saved me with an uttermost salvation.

Jesus saves, fully saves,
Jesus saves me with an uttermost salvation;
Tho' I cannot tell you how,
Jesus fully saves me now,
With a full, and free, an uttermost salvation.

- 2 Now the load of sin is gone, and by faith I travel on,
And I rest no longer under condemnation;
For the blood has been applied, and my soul is satisfied
With this full, and free, this uttermost salvation.

- 3 From the mire and from the clay,
Jesus took my feet away,
And He placed them on the Rock, the sure Foundation;
Whether now I live or die, this shall be my constant cry—
Jesus saves me with an uttermost salvation.

When I reach the golden street, and the loved ones gladly meet,
The redeemed which came out of great tribulation,
Having washed their garments white, praising God both day and night
For this full, and free, this uttermost salvation.

47

- 1 LET the loving Saviour keep thee
In His tender care,
Calmly in His love abiding,
Naught can harm thee there.
Trusting in His precious promise,
Happy, happy thou shalt be....
He who marks the falling sparrow,
He shall guard and care for thee.
- 2 Let the loving Saviour keep thee,
Free from all alarms,
Where no danger can o'ertake thee,
Safe within His arms.
- 3 Let the loving Saviour keep thee,
When life's ills betide,
Where the precious stream is flowing,
From His wounded side.
- 4 Let the loving Saviour keep thee,
Till this life is o'er,
He shall be the first to greet thee,
On the other shore.

48

- 1 Now, gracious Lord, thyself reveal,
And make Thy glory known;
Now let the cloud descend and break
In blessings from Thy throne.
O for a soul-refreshing hour!
O for the Spirit's quick'ning pow'r!
O for a Pentecostal show'r!
Lord, send it now.
- 2 We meet as they who gathered then
Around Thy throne of grace,
When like a mighty, rushing wind
Thy Spirit filled the place.
- 3 Now let our hearts, with love inspired,
Be kindled to a flame,
And ev'ry tongue with holy joy
Ring out Thy sacred name.
- 4 We look to Thee in simple faith
For ev'ry gift we share;
Come, Lord, in us Thy work revive,
And grant our earnest prayer.

49

- 1 Down at the cross the Saviour found me,
Weary of sin;

- Darkness was everywhere around me,
Sorrow and gloom within
Then Jesus saw me, weak and weary;
Came to my soul; [dreary,
Brought sunshine to my heart so
Whispered, and I was whole.
Listen, listen to my story,
At His feet I bow;
He saves me, and He keeps me—glory!
Praise the Lord! He saves me now!
- 2 He found me on a barren mountain,
Hungry and cold; [fountain,
He brought me to the cleansing
Placed me within the fold;
I know the Saviour will protect me,
Show me the way;
He never, never will neglect me,
I shall not go astray.
- 3 He fills my heart to overflowing—
Wonderful love!
Rich blessings He is now bestowing,
Peace from the throne above.
Now when temptations great assail
me,
I can endure;
His grace and mercy never fail me,
He makes His child secure.

50

- 1 WHAT are you doing for Jesus,
As you journey through life?
Sowing the grain for the harvest,
Or scattering seeds of strife?
What are you doing, doing for Jesus?
What are you doing as the days go by?
What are you doing, doing for Jesus?
What are you doing as the days go by?
- 2 What are you doing for Jesus?
Are you striving each day,
By little acts of kindness,
To brighten someone's way?
- 3 What are you doing for Jesus,
As the days go by?
Telling the lone and the weary,
Of rest beyond the sky?
- 4 What are you doing for Jesus?
Soon comes setting of sun:
Hasten and tell the glad tidings,
Lest you leave some work undone.

51

- 1 THERE's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice
Which is more than liberty.
He is calling, "Come to Me!"
Lord, I'll gladly haste to Thee,

- 2 There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Saviour;
There is healing in His blood.
- 3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderful and kind
- 4 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine,
In the sweetness of our Lord.

52

- 1 HOME to Zion we are bound,
Happy in the love of Jesus,
Peace abiding we have found,
Happy in the love of Jesus.
Happy, happy,
Singing all the way, happy all the day
Happy, happy,
Happy in the love of Jesus.
- 2 Trusting we will forward go,
Happy in the love of Jesus,
Treading changeable paths below,
Happy in the love of Jesus.
- 3 We will sing salvation's song,
Happy in the love of Jesus,
All our earthly way along,
Happy in the love of Jesus.
- 4 Soon we'll reach the homeland fair,
Happy in the love of Jesus,
And shall dwell for ever there,
Happy in the love of Jesus.

53

- 1 JESUS, my Saviour, is all things to me,
O, what a wonderful Saviour is He:
Guiding, protecting, o'er life's rolling
sea,
Mighty Deliverer—Jesus for me.
Jesus for me, Jesus for me,
All the time, ev'rywhere, Jesus for me.
- 2 Jesus, in sickness, and Jesus in health,
Jesus in poverty, comfort, or wealth,
Sunshine or tempest, whatever it be,
He is my safety—Jesus for me.
- 3 He is my Refuge, my Rock, and my
Tower,
He is my Fortress, my Strength, and
my pow'r;
Life Everlasting my Daysman is He,
Blessed Redeemer—Jesus for me.

4 He is my Prophet, my Priest, and
my King,
He is my Bread of Life, Fountain, and
Spring;
Bright Sun of Righteousness, Day-
star is He,
Horn of Salvation, Jesus for me.

5 Jesus in sorrow, in joy, or in pain,
Jesus my Treasure in loss or in gain;
Constant companion where'er I may
be,
Living or dying, Jesus for me!

54

1 When my life-work is ended, and I
cross the swelling tide,
When the bright and glorious morn-
ing I shall see,
I shall know my Redeemer when I
reach the other side,
And His smile will be the first to
welcome me.

I shall know . . . Him, I shall know
Him,
And redeem'd by His side I shall
stand,
I shall know . . . Him, I shall know
Him
By the print of the nails in His
hand.

2 Oh, the soul-thrilling rapture when I
view His blessed face,
And the lustre of His kindly beam-
ing eye;
How my full heart will praise Him for
the mercy, love, and grace,
That prepares for me a mansion in
the sky.

3 Oh, the dear ones in glory, how they
beckon me to come,
And our parting at the river I recall;
To the sweet vales of Eden they will
sing my welcome home;
But I long to meet my Saviour first
of all.

4 Thro' the gates to the city in a robe of
spotless white,
He will lead me where no tears will
ever fall;
In the glad song of ages I shall mingle
with delight;
But I long to meet my Saviour first
of all.

55

1 I go singing on my pilgrim way,
Trusting in the promises of Jesus;
Now my soul is happy ev'ry day,
Trusting in the promises of Jesus.
Joy is mine, peace divine,
Trusting Jesus;
Now I rest fully blest,
Trusting Jesus.

2 Life to me is heaven here begun,
Trusting in the promises of Jesus;
I will labour till my race is run,
Trusting in the promises of Jesus.

3 Tho' the storms of doubt and fear
assail,
Trusting in the promises of Jesus,
They can never over me prevail,
Trusting in the promises of Jesus.

4 I must try to drive away the night,
Trusting in the promises of Jesus;
Lead some soul into the gospel light,
Trusting in the promises of Jesus.

56

1 Is there a sinner awaiting
Mercy and pardon to-day?
Welcome the news that we bring him;
"Jesus is passing this way!"
Coming in love and mercy,
Pardon and peace to bestow,
Coming to save the poor sinner
From his heart-anguish and woe.
Jesus is passing this way . . .
To-day . . . to-day,
While He is near, O believe Him,
Open your heart to receive Him.
For Jesus is passing this way,
Is passing this way to-day.

2 Brother, the Master is waiting,
Waiting to freely forgive;
Why not this moment accept Him,
Trust in His grace and live?
He is so tender and precious,
He is so near you to-day;
Open your heart to receive Him
While He is passing this way.

3 Yes, He is coming to bless you
While in contrition you bow;
Coming from sin to redeem you,
Ready to save you now;
Can you refuse the salvation
Jesus is offering here?
Open your heart to admit Him
While He is coming so near.

57

- 1 COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.
On the aged and young let it fall!
Thy promise, Lord, we claim;
It will guide us on to truth, let it fall!
And sanctify us all.
- 2 O that it now from heav'n might fall,
And all my sins consume!
Come, Holy Ghost, for Thee I call,
Spirit of burning, come!
- 3 Refining fire, go through my heart,
Illuminate my soul;
Scatter Thy light through every part,
And sanctify the whole.
- 4 COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

58

- 1 WATCH and pray that when the
Master cometh,
If at morning, noon, or night,
He may find a lamp in ev'ry window,
Trimmed and burning clear and
bright
Watch and pray... the Lord commandeth;
Watch and pray... 'twill not be long;
Soon He'll gather home His loved ones,
To the happy vale of song
- 2 Watch and pray; the tempter may
be near us;
Keep the heart with jealous care,
Lest the door, a moment left
unguarded,
Evil thoughts may enter there.
- 3 Watch and pray, nor let us ever
weary;
Jesus watched and prayed alone;
Prayed for us when only stars beheld
Him,
While on Olive's brow they shone.
- 4 Watch and pray, nor leave our post
of duty,
Till we hear the Bridegroom's voice;
Then, with Him the marriage feast
partaking,
We shall evermore rejoice.

59

- 1 O JESUS, Saviour, I long to rest,
Near the cross where Thou hast died,

For there is hope for the aching
breast,
At the cross I will abide.

At the cross I'll abide,
There His blood is applied;
At the cross I am sanctified.

- 2 My dying Jesus, my Saviour God,
Who hast borne my guilt and sin,
Now wash me, cleanse me, with Thine
own blood,
Ever keep me pure and clean.
- 3 O Jesus, Saviour, now make me
Thine,
Never let me stray from Thee;
Oh, wash me, cleanse me, for Thou art
mine,
And Thy love is full and free.
- 4 The cleansing pow'r of Thy blood
apply,
All my guilt and sin remove;
Oh, help me, while at Thy cross I lie,
Fill my soul with perfect love.

60

- 1 Just as thou art, without one trace
Of love or joy or inward grace,
Or meetness for the heav'nly place,
O weary sinner come.
Come, oh come to Jesus while you may
Come, oh come, and come without delay
Oh hear Him pleading, why not to-day!
All heav'n bids you come.
- 2 Burden'd with guilt, would'st thou be
blest,
Trust not the world, it gives no rest;
Christ gives relief to hearts oppres;
O weary sinner, come.
- 3 Come, leave thy burden at the cross,
Count all thy gains but empty dross;
His grace repays all earthly loss;
O weary sinner, come.
- 4 Come, hither bring thy boding fears
Thy aching heart, thy bursting
tears;
'Tis mercy's voice salutes thine ears;
O weary sinner, come.
- 5 The Spirit and the Bride say come;
Rejoicing saints re-echo, come:
Who faints, who thirsts, who will,
may come;
All heaven bids you come.

61

- 1 I HAVE a Shepherd, One I love so well;
How He has blessed me, tongue can
never tell;

63

- On the cross He suffered, shed His
blood and died, [fide].
That I might ever in His love con-
Following Jesus, ever day by day,
Nothing can harm me when He leads
the way:
Darkness or sunshine, whate'er befall,
Jesus, the Shepherd, is my All in All.
- 2 Pastures abundant doth His hand pro-
vide,
Still waters flowing ever at my side,
Goodness and mercy follow on my
track, [I lack,
With such a Shepherd, nothing can
- 3 When I would wander from the path
astray, [way;
Then will He draw me back into the
In the darkest valley I need fear no ill,
For He, my Shepherd, will be with
me still.
- 4 When labour's ended and the journey
done, [home,
Then He will lead me safely to my
There shall I dwell in rapture sure and
sweet, [round His feet.
With all the loved ones gathered

62

- 1 THERE'S a word of tender beauty
In the sayings of our Lord,
How it stirs the heart to music,
Waking gratitude's sweet chord:
For it tells me that "Our Father,"
From His throne of royal might,
Bends to note a falling sparrow,
For 'tis precious in His sight.
In my Father's blessed keeping
I am happy, safe, and free;
While His eye is on the sparrow
I will not forgotten be.
- 2 Though I'm least of all His children,
So unworthy of His love,
Yet, for me, there's kind remembrance
In the Father's heart above;
He will ever save and keep me,
He will guide me on the way:
For my Saviour gently whispers,
"Are ye not much more than they?"
- 3 O the wounded hands of Jesus
All the springs of life control,
Is there any ill can harm me
While His blood is on my soul?
Let me, like the little sparrow,
Trust Him where I cannot see,
In the sunshine and the shadow,
Singing, "He will care for me."

- 1 WHEN we have come to Jordan's tide,
There'll be no dark river there;
With Jesus standing close beside,
There'll be no dark river there.
His boundless grace shall light the
With beams of glory fair, [place,
And in the sunshine from His face,
There'll be no dark river there.
There'll be no dark river there,
There'll be no dark river there,
Upon His breast we'll sweetly rest,
There'll be no dark river there.
- 2 With angels bending from above,
There'll be no dark river there,
In fellowship with Him we love,
There'll be no dark river there.
His word divine shall brightly shine,
His endless life we'll share;
When all to Jesus we'll resign,
There'll be no dark river there.
- 3 And when we've crossed the mystic
tide, There'll be, &c.
When we have reached the other side,
And hand in hand we'll walk the
strand,
With loved ones bright and fair,
For in that happy heavenly land,
There'll be no dark river there.
- 4 Let this blest thought fresh courage
give, There'll be, &c.
In that bright home of peace and love,
The gates ajar, we see afar,
Beyond this world of care;
Tho' Jordan's stream may us divide,
There'll be no dark river there.

64

- 1 SATISFIED with Jesus is my soul to-day;
I am satisfied, fully satisfied.
I have been redeemed and now my
soul can say,
"I am fully satisfied."
My soul is full of joy and peace,
To praise my God I cannot cease.
He heard me when to Him I cried,
And now my soul is satisfied.
- 2 Once I walked in darkness under sin's
control;
Now I'm satisfied, fully satisfied.
Since the light from heaven streams
I am fully satisfied. [into my soul;
3 Satisfied with Jesus, now my soul can
sing,
"I am satisfied, fully satisfied."

Happy in the love of Christ my Lord
 I am fully satisfied. [and King;
 4 Satisfied with Jesus, O the peace, how
 sweet!
 I am satisfied, fully satisfied.
 Trusting in the promise till His face I
 I am fully satisfied. [greet;

65

- 1 WEARY soul, why art thou so distressed?
 Come where there is perfect peace and
 Lean upon Thy loving Saviour's
 breast,
 In His love thou shalt be fully blest.
 "Come to Me," O hear the Saviour call to thee.
 "I'll sustain, tho' trials of life may fall to thee."
 "Come to Me," O hear the Saviour call,
 "Come to Me, I will be all in all."
 2 "Bring to Me thy heavy load of sin,
 On the cross I died thy soul to win,
 Come to Me, and I will take thee in."
 Holy Spirit, now the work begin.
 3 "Come to Me; tho' all is dark as
 night,
 I will make thy pathway clear and
 Come to Me, and I will be thy light,
 Walk with Me in faith, and not by
 sight."
 4 "Come to Me!" O hear Him calling
 "Come, come to Me, O child no longer
 roam,
 Leave the path of danger, death, and
 Come to Me, and I will lead thee
 home."

66

- 1 O THE great love the dear Saviour has
 shown
 To shamefully die on the tree,
 Leaving His sceptre and beautiful
 throne,
 To rescue a sinner like me!
 Oh, such wonderful love!
 Oh, such wonderful love!
 Jesus, my Saviour, left sceptre and throne,
 To rescue a sinner like me.
 2 Palaces, mansions and inns had no
 room
 For Christ, who so joyfully came
 Down from yon heaven our path to
 illumine,
 And save us from sin and from
 3 Man of great sorrows and homeless
 was He,
 But yet my Redeemer and Friend,

Pouring in infinite streams upon me,
 A love that can nevermore end.

67

- 1 Jesus calls you, tenderly calls you,
 Ye who wander far away;
 Hear Him pleading, as He entreats
 you,
 "Come, my child, come home
 to-day."
 Come home to-day, come home to-day
 From your wand'ring far away,
 Come home to-day, come home to-day.
 Jesus pleads, "come home to-day."
 2 Jesus loves you, tenderly loves you,
 He has lov'd you all the way.
 O such loving words He is saying,
 "Come, my child, come home
 to-day."
 3 O'er the mountains where you have
 wander'd
 He has followed all the way.
 Will you heed His tender entreaties,
 "Come, my child, come home
 to-day."
 4 He will save you, surely will save you,
 If you trust Him and obey,
 Listen, brother, still He is calling,
 "Come, my child, come home
 to-day."

68

- 1 HAVE you ever heard the story
 Of the babe of Bethlehem,
 Who was worshipped by the angels,
 And the wise and holy men?
 How He taught the learned doctors
 In the temple far away?
 Oh, I'm glad, so glad to tell you,
 He is just the same to-day.
 He is just the same to-day,
 He is just the same to-day,
 Seeking those who are astray,
 Saving souls along the way;
 Thank God, He is just the same to-day.
 2 HAVE you ever heard the story
 How He walked upon the sea,
 To His dear disciples tossing
 On the waves of Galilee?
 How the waves in angry motion
 Quickly at His will obeyed?
 Oh, I'm glad, so glad to tell you,
 He is just the same to-day.
 3 HAVE you ever heard of Jesus
 Praying in Gethsemane,
 And the ever thrilling story,
 How He died upon the tree

Cruel thorns His forehead piercing,
As His spirit passed away?
This He did for you, my brother,
And He's just the same to-day.

69

- 1 Br faith the Lamb of God I see
Expiring on the cross for me;
He paid the mighty debt I owe;
He died because He loved me so.
He loved me so, He loved me so,
He died because He loved me so.
- 2 For me the Father sent His Son;
For me the victory He won;
To save my soul from endless woe,
He died because He loved me so.
- 3 So glad I am that He is mine,
So glad that I with Him shall shine;
I'll trust in Him, for this I know,
He died because He loved me so
- 4 O Lamb of God, that made me free,
I consecrate my all to Thee;
My all,—for this I surely know,
He died because He loved me so.
- 5 And when my Lord shall bid me come
To join the loved ones 'round the throne,
I'll sing, as through the gates I go,
He died because He loved me so.

70

- 1 FAR away in the depths of my spirit
to night,
Rolls a melody sweeter than psalm;
In celestial-like strains it unceasingly
falls
O'er my soul like an infinite calm.
Peace! peace! wonderful peace,
Coming down from the Father above;
Sweep over my spirit for ever, I pray,
In fathomless billows of love,
- 2 What a treasure I have in this wonder-
ful peace,
Buried deep in the heart of my soul;
So deep that no power can mine it
away,
While the years of eternity roll,
- 3 I am resting to-night in this wonderful
peace,
Resting sweetly in Jesus' control;
For I'm kept from all danger by light
and by day, [soul.
And His sunshine is flooding my
- 4 And methinks when I rise to that City
of peace, [see;
Where the Author of peace I shall

That one strain of the song which the
ransomed will sing,
In that heavenly kingdom will be.

- 5 Ah! soul, are you here without com-
fort or rest, [of time!
Marching down the rough pathway
Make Jesus your friend ere the sha-
dows grow grow dark.
Oh, accept of this peace so sublime.

71

- 1 OVER the river faces I see,
Fair as the morning, looking for me:
Free from their sorrow, grief, and
despair,
Waiting and watching patiently there.
Looking this way, yes, looking this way;
Loved ones are waiting looking this way,
Fair as the morning, bright as the day,
Dear ones in glory, looking this way.
- 2 Father and mother, safe in the vale,
Watch for the boatman, wait for the
sail,
Bearing the loved ones over the tide
Into the harbour near to their side.
- 3 Brother and sister, gone to that clime,
Wait for the others coming sometime;
Safe with the angels, whiter than
snow,
Watching for dear ones waiting below.
- 4 Sweet little darling, light of the home,
Looking for someone, beckoning
come;
Bright as a sunbeam, pure as the dew,
Anxiously looking, mother, for you.
- 5 Jesus the Saviour, bright morning
star,
Looking for lost ones straying afar;
Hear the glad message; why will you
roam?
Jesus is calling, "Sinner, come home."

72

- 1 DEAR Lord, increase my faith I pray.
While on this earth I roam;
Banish my every doubt away,
And guide me safely home.
Guide me home, guide me home,
Guide me safely home;
Banish my every doubt away,
And guide me safely home.
- 2 Give me the faith to trust Thy power,
E'en where I cannot see;
The faith to yield, this very hour,
My life, my all to Thee.

- All to Thee, all to Thee,
Life and all to Thee;
Help me to yield, this very hour,
My life and all to Thee.
- 3 To yield the whole, and not a part,
Is my most earnest prayer;
Come, Thou, and cleanse my froward heart,
And reign for ever there. [heart,
Cleanse my heart, cleanse my heart,
Reign for ever there; [heart,
Come, Thou, and cleanse my froward
And reign for ever there.
- 4 Should anything e'er seem to stand
Between Thy heart and mine,
Spare not the chastening of Thy hand,
Till I am wholly Thine.
Wholly Thine, wholly Thine,
Till I am wholly Thine;
Spare not the chastening of Thy hand,
Till I am wholly Thine.
- 5 Then, when on earth my work is past,
And I have reached the goal,
Oh, bear me to my home at last,
An humble, grateful soul.
Bear me home, bear me home,
To my heavenly home;
Oh, bear me to my home at last,
An humble, grateful soul.
- 6 A palm of victory I'll bear,
Of victory over sin;
And I shall tell the angels there,
How Jesus took me in.
Tell them there, tell them there,
Jesus took me in;
Oh, I shall tell the angels there,
How Jesus took me in.

73

- 1 As I wandered along in the darkness,
No light for my path could I see,
'Till I came to the blessed Redeemer,
Pleading, Saviour, have mercy on me.
Through my tears I beheld His compassion,
In the blood that He shed on the tree,
And since that blest day I've been singing,
He's a wonderful Saviour to me.
He's a wonderful Saviour to me,
He's a wonderful Saviour to me,
And since that blest day I've been singing,
He's a wonderful Saviour to me.

- 2 So I journey in darkness no longer,
My night has been turned into day,
And at all times I prove that His presence
Chases all the dark shadows away.
Oh, how precious and true is my Saviour,
And the gifts of His love are all free,
Wherever I go I'll keep singing,
He's a wonderful Saviour to me.
- 3 When the journey of life will be ended,
And I've passed the last milestone of time,
Through the beautiful gates of the city
I shall enter with rapture sublime.
There I'll meet the Redeemed of all ages,
And the face of the Saviour I'll see,
And with them unite in the chorus,
He's a wonderful Saviour to me.

74

- 1 THERE'S a land of light and glory,
Waiting o'er the way;
But no pictured song or story
Half its joys portray.
O the half... was never spoken,
Never can be told; . . .
O the half... was never spoken,
And never can be told.
- 2 There's a robe of snowy whiteness,
We some day shall wear;
With its beauty and its brightness
Nothing can compare.
- 3 There's a crown of life immortal,
Kept for us in store,
Till we pass the pearly portal,
Safe for evermore.
- 4 Christ will give us joyous greeting,
Friends will round us press;
But the rapture of that meeting
Words can ne'er express.

75

- 1 JESUS is calling, tenderly calling,
Sinner, thy Saviour now pleads for thee;
Standing and knocking, anxiously waiting,
Longing to save thee and set thee free.
Jesus is calling, tenderly calling,
Sinner, He pleads, oh, hear Him to-day!
Will you not heed His tender entreaties?
Why not receive Him, His voice obey?

- 2 Sinner, 'tis Jesus, like the good Shepherd
 Out on the desert to find His sheep;
 When He hath found it Heaven rejoices;
 Sinner, thy Saviour can save and [keep]
 3 Prodigal son, thy Father is waiting,
 Anxious and longing for thy return:
 He will forgive thee, welcome and
 bless thee, [come?]
 Gladly embrace thee: then why not
 4 Chiefest of sinners Jesus will wel-
 come, [thee;
 Be of good cheer, He will say to
 He will remove your ev'ry trans-
 gression, [free.
 Blotting them out, and will set thee

76

- 1 THE Saviour calls for volunteers;
 He says to us, "Fall in!
 Enlist at once, without delay,
 Repel the tide of sin."
 Ye valiant soldiers of the Cross,
 Go, battle for the Lord;
 March on, ye brave, to victory,
 Supported by His word.
 We will answer to the call,
 We will rally one and all,
 And march away into the fray;
 The enemy must fall.
 With our banner floating high,
 We shall conquer by and by;
 Through victory we shall be free,
 Forever in the sky.
 2 The enemy is pressing hard;
 We see it dawning nigh;
 Arise and gird the armour on,
 Repeat the battle cry,
 Fall in! we need you, every one;
 The foe of right assail;
 Go forth and take the world for Christ;
 Salvation must prevail.
 3 When all the battles have been fought,
 And Satan rules no more,
 The faithful will be mustered out
 Upon the other shore.
 The golden harps will all resound,
 And Christ, the King, will reign;
 Then from His hand each victor shall
 A bright reward obtain.

77

- 1 SAVED to the uttermost: I am the Lord's;
 Jesus, my Saviour, salvation affords;
 Gives me His Spirit a witness within,
 Whisp'ring of pardon, and saving
 from sin.

Saved, saved, saved to the uttermost:
 Saved, saved by power divine:
 Saved, saved, saved to the uttermost:
 Jesus, the Saviour, is mine.

- 2 SAVED to the uttermost: Jesus is near;
 Keeping me safely, He casteth out
 fear;
 Trusting His promises, how I am blest;
 Leaning upon Him, how sweet is my
 rest.
 3 SAVED to the uttermost: this I can
 say, [is day:
 "Once all was darkness, but now it
 Beautiful visions of glory I see,
 Jesus in brightness revealed unto
 me." [sing,
 4 SAVED to the uttermost: cheerfully,
 Loud hallelujahs to Jesus, my King!
 Ransomed and pardoned, redeemed by
 His blood, [glory to God.
 Cleans'd from unrighteousness,

78

- 1 We've enlisted in the army of the Lord,
 And depending on the glorious reward;
 For the Saviour paid the price,
 Yes, He made the sacrifice: [word.
 Hallelujah! We are trusting in His
 Fall into line . . . boys,
 Fall into line . . . boys,
 Put the gospel armour on,
 Don't you wander by the way;
 Fall into line . . . boys,
 Fall into line . . . boys,
 In our Leader's name we're sure to win
 the day.
 2 We will follow our Commander up the
 way. [day.
 He will lead us out of darkness into
 In the power of His might,
 We will battle for the right:
 Hallelujah! We will never go astray.
 3 We will climb the hills of glory by
 and by, [sky;
 Lay our armour at the gateway in the
 All the loved ones we shall meet,
 As we march the golden street:
 Hallelujah! oh, the day is drawing
 nigh.

79

- 1 ONLY a few brief years of toil and pain,
 Of weary, heart-sick tears, and I shall
 reign
 With Jesus over there—my trials o'er,
 Within that land so fair, to weep no
 more.

- 2 A few more fleeting days, and I shall sing [my King,
The glad, new song of praise to Christ,
Upon that fairer shore beyond the
skies, [clouds arise. 3 My son, art thou weary of bondage to
sin?
Where tempests break no more, nor
The door of thy home is ajar,
3 Not long have I to wait till life is past;
Thy Father is yearning His lost one
Beside the Golden Gate I'll stand at
to win, [afar.
last; [best
He seeth thee coming, yes, coming
My Lord will welcome me full soon at
My son, He is ready with robe and
To heaven's glorius free, home, peace, 4
and rest. with ring,

80

- 1 JESUS, and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of Thee?
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels
praise, [days?
Whose glories shine thro' endless
Ashamed.... of Jesus, ashamed.... of Jesus,
I never, I never will be: [me.
For Jesus, my Saviour, is not ashamed of
2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star;
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.
3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon;
'Tis midnight with my soul till He,
Bright Morning Star, bids darkness
flee.
4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear friend,
On whom my hopes of heav'n depend:
No! when I blush be this my shame,
That I no more revere His name.
5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

81

- 1 My son, dost thou dwell in a country
afar,
Away from thy youth's beacon light?
Above thee is shining fair Bethlehem's
star
To guide thy steps homeward, yes,
homeward to-night.
Oh, come and thy sorrow.... shall cease,
Oh, come and find pardon and peace,
Thy Father is waiting to welcome thee
home.
Is waiting, O wanderer, come.
My son, art thou hungry, with no one
to care
Or help in thy bitter distress?

Thy Father's hired servants have
bread and to spare;
Return, and thy wand'ring, thy
wand ring confess.
The tokens that thou art forgiven;
Oh, claim thy inheritance, child of the
King, [heaven.
And share in the riches, the riches of

82

- 1 I was once a child in bondage,
Burdened with a load of sin,
When the Saviour in His kindness
came to me;
Took me to the living water,
Washed and made me pure within,
Broke the chains and set my captive
spirit free.
I am free,.... yes, I am free....
Thro' the precious blood of Jesus I am
free.
He has washed my sins away.
I am happy all the day,
The fetters now are broken, I am free.
2 Through the busy world I wandered,
Seeking everywhere for rest:
But the barren fields of sin could not
supply;
Then I sought and found the Saviour,
And reclined upon His breast,
There to find that He alone could
satisfy.
3 Oh, how wonderful is Jesus,
How inviting is His voice,
And the joy of His salvation, how
complete;
Oh, it fills my soul with glory,
And it makes my heart rejoice,
As I rest within His love so pure and
sweet.

83

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

Oh, glorious fountain,
Here will I stay,
And in thee ever
Wash my sins away.

- 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.
- 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.

84

- 1 WALKING in the sunlight, on I go each
day,
Travelling to a land beyond compare;
Singing of God's mercies all along the
way, [fair.
Walking in the sunlight bright and
Walking in the sunlight, blessed light
of God,
Singing of His mercies' ceaseless
flow.
Following in the pathway which my
Lord hath trod,
Walking in the sunlight, on I go.
- 2 Walking in the sunlight of a Father's
love, [feet;
Pressing on with swift and willing
Rest eternal waits me in that land
above, [sweet.
Walking in the sunlight glad and
- 3 Walking in the sunlight, close by
Jesus' side, [way;
Fearing naught, I journey on the
In my weakness clinging to my
trusty guide,
Walking in the sunlight day by day.
- 4 Walking in the sunlight till I catch a
sight
Of the City's pearly gates above;
Jesus' presence scatters darkest
shades of night.
Walking in the sunlight of God's
love.

85

- 1 WHERE will you spend eternity?
This question comes to you and me!
Tell me, what shall your answer be?
Where will you spend eternity?
Eternity, eternity,
Where will you spend eternity?

- 2 Many are choosing Christ to-day,
Turning from all their sins away,
Heav'n shall their happy portion be,
Where will you spend eternity?
- 3 Leaving the strait and narrow way,
Going the downward road to-day,
Sad will their final ending be—
Lost thro' a long eternity!
- 4 Repent, believe, this very hour,
Trust in the Saviour's grace and pow'r
Then will your joyous answer be,
Sav'd thro' a long eternity!

86

- 1 I WILL follow Jesus where He leads
me, [day by day.
I will seek His face and praise Him.
I will ever labour where He needs me,
I will bear the cross and follow all
the way.
- The cross, the cross I'll bear, and follow Jesus,
His grace He gives me, to strengthen as I go;
The cross, the cross, I'll bear and follow Jesus,
His grace He gives me, to conquer ev'ry foe.
- 2 When the clouds and shadows over-
take me, [never fear;
I will simply trust, and never,
Tho' my dear ones wander and forsake
me, [near.
I can bear it all, for Jesus will be
- 3 When temptations bitterly assail me,
I will rest secure upon His mighty
arm; [me,
And His keeping power will not fail
If I trust His grace to shelter me
from harm.
- 4 When I cross the Jordan He will hold
me, [rest.
In His gentle arms securely I will
In His loving bosom He will fold me,
I will sweetly sleep upon the
Saviour's breast.

87

- 1 SWEET are the promises, kind is the
word, [heard;
Dearer far than any message man ever
Pure was the mind of Christ, sinless
I see, [for me.
He the great example is, and pattern
Where.... He leads I'll follow,
Follow all the way;
Where.... He leads I'll follow,
Follow Jesus ev'ry day.
- 2 Sweet is the tender love Jesus hath
shown, [have known;
Sweeter far than any love that mortals

Kind to the erring one, faithful is He,
He the great example is, and pattern
for me.

- 3 List to His loving words, "Come unto Me,
[thee,"
Weary, heavy-laden, there is rest for
Trust in His promises, faithful and
sure, [is secure.
Lean upon the Saviour, and thy soul

88

- 1 For all the Lord has done for me,
I never will cease to praise Him;
And for His grace so rich and free,
I never will cease to praise Him.
I never will cease to praise Him,
My Saviour, my Saviour;
I never will cease to praise Him,
He's done so much for me.
- 2 He gives me strength for ev'ry day,
I never will cease to praise Him;
He leads and guides me all the way,
I never will cease to praise Him.
- 3 Tho' all the world His love neglect,
I never will cease to praise Him;
I could not such a Friend reject,
I never will cease to praise Him.
- 4 He saves me ev'ry day and hour,
I never will cease to praise Him;
Just now I feel His cleansing pow'r,
I never will cease to praise Him.
- 5 While on my journey here below,
I never will cease to praise Him;
And when to that bright world I go,
I never will cease to praise Him.

89

- 1 O BROTHER, are you ready
Should the Bridegroom come?
Are your lamps well trim'd and bright?
For sure He will come,
And the time will not be long;
Are you ready if He came to-night?
What a meeting it will be,
When the Saviour we shall see,
And ascending we shall meet Him in
the sky;
With Him we shall ever be,
And from ev'ry sin be free:
Are you ready for the midnight cry?
Yes. I am ready... yes. I am ready,....
Ready for my Lord to come....
Yes. I am ready... yes. I am ready....
Ready for the call, come home.

2 The trumpet will be sounded
When the Bridegroom comes,
And the grave yield up its prey,
The dead shall arise
And meet Him in the skies:
Are you ready for that glorious day?
All the loved ones we shall meet,
And with rapture we shall greet,
All the ransom'd who have journey'd
on before:

What a song of praise we'll sing
When we stand around our King:
Are you ready for the heav'nly shore?

- 3 It may be at the gloaming
When the Bridegroom comes,
Or the rising of the sun,
So we watch, work, or pray,
And go singing on our way:
To the faithful He will say "well done,"
When the victory is won
We shall have a starry crown,
And in worship we shall cast it at His
feet,
Crying, "Worthy is the Lamb
To receive the song and psalm:
Are you ready for that bliss com-
plete?"

90

- 1 THERE'S a place where we may labour,
One and all;
To the harvest fields that ripen,
Hear the call;
Idle stand not all the day,
Stow the Master's grain away;
It is ready for the garner,
Why delay?
Why delay? Haste away,
Soon will come settling day;
While the golden harvests wait,
Ripe to fall;
Stand not at the market gate,
Hear, oh, hear the Master's call:
"Work you my desire,
I'll give, will give you hire."
- 2 "In the market idly standing,
Are there more?"
Calls the Master of the harvest,
O'er and o'er;
Calls the Master far and near:
"Idle stand no longer here,
I will give you righteous wages,
Never fear."

- 3 And the Master still is waiting,
 Calling still—
 "Go ye all into my vineyard,
 With a will;
 Be it early, be it late,
 Idle there no longer wait,
 What is right I sure will give you,
 Small and great."

91

- 1 AM I a soldier of the cross,
 A follower of the Lamb?
 And shall I fear to own His cause,
 Or blush to speak His name?
 2 Must I be carried to the skies
 On flow'ry beds of ease?
 While others fought to win the prize,
 And sail'd thro' bloody seas?
 3 Are there no foes for me to face?
 Must I not stem the flood?
 Is this vile world a friend to grace,
 To help me on to God?
 3 Since I must fight, if I must reign;
 Increase my courage, Lord;
 I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
 Supported by Thy word.

92

- 1 MIGHTY army of the young,
 Lift the voice of cheerful song,
 Send the welcome word along,
 Jesus lives!
 Once He died for you and me,
 Bore our sins upon the tree,
 Now He lives to make us free,
 Jesus lives!
 Wait not till the shadows lengthen,
 Till you older grow,
 Rally now and sing for Jesus,
 Ev'rywhere you go,
 Lift your joyful voices high,
 Ringing clear thro' earth and sky,
 Let the blessed tidings fly,
 Jesus lives!
 2 Tongues of children light and free,
 Tongues of youth all full of glee,
 Sing to all on land and sea,
 Jesus lives!
 Light for you and all mankind,
 Sight for all by sin made blind,
 Life in Jesus all may find,
 Jesus lives!
 3 Jesus lives, oh, blessed words!
 King of kings, and Lord of lords!
 Lift the cross and sheathe the swords,
 Jesus lives!

See, He breaks the prison wall,
 Throws aside the dreadful pall,
 Conquers death at once for all.
 Jesus lives!

93

- 1 HARK! 'tis the shepherd's voice I hear,
 Out in the desert dark and drear,
 Calling the sheep who've gone astray,
 Far from the shepherd's fold away.
 Bring them in,
 Bring them in,
 Bring them in from the fields of sin;
 Bring them in,
 Bring them in,
 Bring the wand'ring ones to Jesus.
 2 Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind,
 Help Him the wand'ring ones to find?
 Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold,
 Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?
 3 Out in the desert hear their cry, [cold?
 Out on the mountain wild and high,
 Hark! 'tis the Master speaks to thee,
 "Go, find My sheep where'er they
 be."

94

- 1 O, THE blood of Jesus cleanseth me
 from all my sin!
 Praise His holy name so precious, I
 am pure within!
 Though my sins were scarlet, they are
 whiter now than snow;
 Once my soul was red with crimson,
 now 'tis clean I know.
 Praise the name of Jesus, for His blood it
 cleanseth me!
 All the chains of sin are broken, now my
 soul is free!
 O, the blood, the precious blood, it makes
 me white as snow;
 All my life and all my sins are underneath
 its flow.
 2 I'm so happy now in Jesus, and I
 know He's mine:
 He's the tender Shepherd of my soul—
 my guide divine;
 E'er He leads me by the waters that
 are still and cool,
 Through the pastures ever green, be-
 side the shady pool.
 3 Let Thy blood, O precious Saviour,
 always be applied
 To my faltering heart, and daily life,
 whate'er betide;
 Till my life below is ended, and my
 work is done,
 And I stand with thee triumphant,
 and a crown have won.

95

- 1 I've wandered far away from God,
Now I'm coming home;
The paths of sin too long I've trod,
Lord, I'm coming home.
Coming home, coming home,
Nevermore to roam;
To Thine open arms of love,
Lord, I'm coming home.
- 2 I've wasted many precious years,
Now I'm coming home;
I now repent with bitter tears,
Lord, I'm coming home.
- 3 I'm tired of sin and straying, Lord,
Now I'm coming home;
I'll trust Thy love, believe Thy word,
Lord, I'm coming home.
- 4 My soul is sick, my heart is sore,
Now I'm coming home;
My strength renew, my hope restore,
Lord, I'm coming home.
- 5 My only hope, my only plea,
Now I'm coming home,
That Jesus died, and died for me,
Lord, I'm coming home.
- 6 I need His cleansing blood I know,
Now I'm coming home;
O, wash me whiter than the snow,
Lord, I'm coming home.

96

- 1 LIFE wears a different face to me,
Since I found my Saviour;
Rich mercy at the cross I see,
My dying, living Saviour.
Golden sunbeams round me play,
Jesus turns my night to day,
Heaven seems not far away,
Since I found my Saviour.
- 2 He sought me in His wondrous love,
So I found my Saviour;
He brought salvation from above,
My dear almighty Saviour.
- 3 The passing clouds may intervene,
Since I found my Saviour;
But He is with me, though unseen,
My ever present Saviour.
- 4 A strong hand kindly holds my own,
Since I found my Saviour;
It leads me onward to the throne,
Oh, there I'll see my Saviour!

97

- 1 My brother, the glad gospel message
I bring, [and sin;
Proclaiming salvation from bondage

- 'Tis Jesus the Saviour, who died on
the tree, [to thee.
That bids me to throw out the life-line
Take hold of the life-line, my brother, to-day!
Take hold of the life-line; O, do not delay!
You are sinking my brother, beneath the dark
wave,
But Jesus is waiting this moment to save.
- 2 The gospel alone is the power of God,
To save and to rescue from sin's dis-
mal flood;
O, brother, cease struggling from sin
to be free; [to thee.
Take hold of the life-line now offered
- 3 O, come, and as Peter, when sinking
did pray, [day!
"I perish, I perish, Lord, save me to-
Then, brother, His glorious salvation
you'll see, [thee.
For now is the life-line presented to
4 O, why do you tarry? why longer
delay? [ther away;
Each moment you're drifting still far-
Accept of the mercy now offered to
thee, [thou shalt be.
Take hold of the life-line, and sav'd

98

- 1 THE Holy Ghost is present—the Com-
forter is here;
He fills me with His power, and casteth
out all fear.
The blessed Holy Spirit, in Pentecostal
flame— [Saviour's name.
The loving Father sent Him in the
The Holy Ghost is present and He fills... me;
The Holy Ghost is present and He fills... me;
I feel the mighty power in Pentecostal flame,
Oh glory, hallelujah to the Saviour's name!
- 2 The Holy Ghost is present, the power
from above:
He fills my soul with glory, my heart
o'erflows with love.
Oh, wonderful the blessing! The peace
I feel within!
Where once was pain and sorrow from
a life of sin.
- 3 The Holy Ghost is present—my spirit
leaps with joy:
He comes to guide and strengthen, my
services employ.
Oh, blessed Holy Spirit! enthroned
within my soul,
Remain for ever in my heart and keep
me whole.

99

- 1 PRAY'R is the key for the bending knee
To open the morn's first hours;
See the incense rise to the starry skies,
Like perfume from the flow'rs.
- 2 Not a soul so sad, nor a heart so glad,
When cometh the shades of night,
But the day-break song will the joy
prolong,
And some darkness turn to light.
- 3 Take the golden key in your hand and
see,
As the night-tide drifts away,
How its blessed hold is a crown of gold,
Thro' the weary hours of day. [call
- 4 When the shadows fall, and the vesper
Is sobbing its low refrain, [feet,
'Tis a resting sweet to the toil-worn
And an antidote for pain. [no more;
- 5 Soon the year's dark door shall be shut
Life's tears shall be wiped away,
As the pearl gates swing, and the gold
harps ring,
And the sun shines out for aye.

100

- 1 A SINNER though I am,
Of darkest, deepest shade,
A righteousness I claim,
My own thro' Jesus made.
Unnumber'd worlds could not atone,
But Jesus bore my sins alone.
Saved, O yes, I'm saved;
Saved, O yes, I'm saved;
Thro' Jesus' blood and righteousness,
I now am saved:
Saved, O yes, I'm saved.
- 2 This love ineffable
My heart hath prepossessed,
And filled my fervid soul
With wonder unexpress'd;
For tho't or word seeks but in vain
The holy myst'ry to explain.
- 3 Well might seraphic tongues
Be mute, with sacred awe;
And heav'n's sublimest songs
Suspend, while angels saw
A glimpse of what could not be told
Nor can eternity unfold.
- 4 Heav'n's unexampled love
To man in Christ displayed,
Shall endless wonder prove,
Unfathomed, unportrayed.
Eternal love! The Offended dies
To bring the offender to the skies.

101

- 1 ALL to Jesus I surrender,
All to Him I freely give;
I will ever love and trust Him,
In His presence daily live.
I surrender all,
I surrender all,
All to Thee, my blessed Saviour,
I surrender all.
- 2 All to Jesus I surrender,
Humbly at His feet I bow,
Worldly pleasures all forsaken,
Take me, Jesus, take me now.
- 3 All to Jesus I surrender,
Make me, Saviour, wholly Thine;
Let me feel the Holy Spirit,
Truly know that Thou art mine.
- 4 All to Jesus I surrender,
Lord, I give myself to Thee,
Fill me with Thy love and power,
Let Thy blessing fall on me.
- 5 All to Jesus I surrender,
Now I feel the sacred flame;
O the joy of full salvation!
Glory, glory to His name!

102

- 1 THROUGH the shining gate,
Where the angels wait,
When the saints are marching in,
The Redeemed shall come,
And be crowned at home,
When the saints are marching in.
When the saints are marching in,
When the saints are marching in,
Joyful songs of salvation thro' the
sky shall ring,
When the saints are marching in.
- 2 Parted friends shall meet
On the Golden Street.
When the saints are marching in,
Spotless robes shall wear,
Victors' palms shall bear,
When the saints are marching in.
- 3 Ev'ry tongue and race,
Shall extol God's grace,
When the saints are marching in,
And the blood-washed throng,
Shall repeat the song,
When the saints are marching in.
- 4 "To the Lamb once slain,
But who lives again,"
When the saints are marching in,
We shall offer praise
Thro' eternal days,
When the saints are marching in.

103

- 1 I'M walking now with Christ the Lord,
In fellowship of love divine;
In harmony and sweet accord,
I now am His, and He is mine.

On mountain height, where all is bright,
Or in the vale, with shadows dim,
It matters not what be my lot,
If only I may be with Him.

- 2 Sometimes He leads to lofty heights,
Where golden sunbeams gild my way;

The "Sun of Righteousness" my [light]
And night seems lost in cloudless day.

- 3 Sometimes my Father deems it best
That I should through the valley go;
His presence makes the way so blest,
I could not fear or sorrow know.

- 4 And thus 'tis always well with me,
Since Jesus doth with me abide:
I could not sad or lonely be
With such a Saviour by my side.

104

- 1 In tender compassion and wonderful
love, [high]

The Father looks down from on
He knoweth the raven hath need of
its food,

And heareth in mercy its cry.

The raven He feedeth, then why should
I fear? [are dear:]

To the heart of the Father His children
So if the way darkens or storms gather
o'er [the more.]

I'll simply look upward and trust Him

- 2 His arm is abundantly able to save,
His eye is a guide to my feet.
Since love sought and found me, I
constantly dwell

With Him in companionship sweet.
No need have I ever to trouble my
breast,

Or fear that the morrow may bring,
The heart of the Father is planning
my way,

And I am the child of a King.

105

- 1 HAVE you heard the voice of Jesus
Whisper, "I have chosen you"?
Does He tell you in communion
What He wishes you to do?

Are you in the inner circle?
Have you heard the Master's call?
Have you giv'n your life to Jesus?
Is He now your All in all.

- 2 As the first disciples followed,
As they went where'er He sent:
So to-day we, too, may follow,
On His leading still intent.
- 3 Or, if He shall choose to send us
On some errand in His name,
We can serve Him as disciples,
For our place is just the same.
- 4 Master, at Thy footstool kneeling,
We, Thy children, humbly wait;
Lead us, send us, bless us, use us.
Till we enter heaven's gate.

106

- 1 THERE'S a call comes ringing o'er the
restless wave,
"Send the light!.. Send the light!"
There are souls to rescue, there are
souls to save,

Send the light!.. Send the light!
Send the light....the blessed gospel light,
Let it shine....from shore to shore

Send the light....and let its radiant beams
Light the world....for evermore.

- 2 We have heard the Macedonian call
to-day,

Send the light....Send the light!
And a golden off'ring at the cross we
lay;

Send the light!.....Send the light!

- 3 Let us pray that grace may ev'ry-
where abound,

Send the light!.....Send the light!

And a Christ-like spirit ev'rywhere be
found;

Send the light!.....Send the light!

- 4 Let us not grow weary in the work of
love,

Send the light!.....Send the light!

Let us gather jewels for a crown
above,

Send the light!.....Send the light!

107

- 1 SITTING at the feet of Jesus,
Oh, what words I hear Him say,
Happy place, so near, so precious:
May it find me there each day.
- Sitting at the feet of Jesus,
I would look upon the past;
For His love has been so gracious,
It has won my heart at last.

2 Sitting at the feet of Jesus,
Where can mortal be more blest?
There I lay my sins and sorrows,
And, when weary, find sweet rest;
Sitting at the feet of Jesus,
There I love to weep and pray,
While I from His fulness gather
Grace and comfort every day.

3 Bless me, O my Saviour, bless me,
As I sit low at Thy feet;
Oh, look down in love upon me,
Let me see Thy face so sweet;
Give me, Lord, the mind of Jesus,
Make me holy as He is:
May I prove I've been with Jesus,
Who is all my righteousness.

108

1 THERE are songs of joy that I lov'd to sing [bird in spring;
When my heart was as blithe as a
But the song I have learned is so full
of cheer [darkness drear.
That the dawn shines out in the
O the new... new song!
O the new... new song!
I can sing... it now
With the ran... some throng:
Power and dominion to Him that shall reign;
Glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain

2 There are strains of home that are
dear as life, [of strife;
And I list to them oft 'mid the din
But I know of a home that is won-
drous fair, [there
And I sing the psalm they are singing

3 Can my lips be mute, or my heart be
sad, [me glad?
When the gracious Master has made
When He points where the many
mansions be, [thee."
And sweetly says, "There is one for

4 I shall catch the gleam of its jasper
wall, [evenfall,
When I come to the gloom of the
For I know that the shadows, dreary
and dim, [Him.
Have a path of light that will lead to

109

1 HOVER o'er me, Holy Spirit;
Bathe my trembling heart and brow;
Fill me with Thy hallow'd presence,
Come, oh, come and fill me now.

Fill me now, fill me now.
Holy Spirit, fill me now.
Fill me with Thy hallow'd presence,
Come, oh, come and fill me now.

2 Thou canst fill me, gracious Spirit,
Tho' I cannot tell Thee how;
But I need Thee, greatly need Thee,
Come, oh, come and fill me now.

3 I am weakness, full of weakness:
At Thy sacred feet I bow;
Blest, divine eternal Spirit,
Fill with pow'r, and fill me now.

4 Cleanse and comfort; bless and save
me;
Bathe, oh, bathe my heart and brow!
Thou art comforting and saving,
Thou art sweetly filling now.

110

1 Lo! Jesus patiently knocks at the
door, [heart,
Knocks at thy heart, knocks at thy
Open to-day and resist Him no more,
Lest He for ever depart.
Knocking to-day,
Knocking to-day,
Jesus is earnestly knocking to-day,
Is knocking for entrance to-day.

2 Open the door and say, "Master, come
in,
Come and abide, come and abide";
He will redeem thee and cleanse from
all sin,
He will be with thee to guide.

3 Jesus stands waiting and pleads with
thee still,
Open to-day! open to-day!
How canst thou treat the dear Saviour
so ill?
How canst thou turn Him away?

4 Open the door of thy heart and find
rest,
Find it to-day, find it to-day;
Let but Him enter and thou shalt be
blest,
Why wilt thou longer delay?

111

1 ALL in Thy hands I leave, dear Lord,
All of life's daily fret and sting,
All of my griefs whate'er they are,
This to my soul sweet peace doth bring.
All in Thy hands like a glad refrain,
Cometh the promise so sweet,
"Bring Me thy burden, I will sustain,
Give to thee strength complete."

- 2 All in Thy hands each hour, each day,
Whether cares may be great or small,
Jesus, dear Lord, I lean on Thee,
Thou art my refuge and my all.
- 3 All in Thy hands, my Lord and King,
All of life's sorrow, toil and pain,
All of my cares I bring to Thee,
Thy love my soul will e'er sustain.
- 4 All in Thy hands, O rich reward,
Peace and joy it doth bring to me,
Daily I rest in Thee, dear Lord,
Daily I'm leaning more on Thee.
- 5 Once in sorrow, sin and woe,
Precious is the cleansing blood;
Now in paths of peace I go,
Oh, precious is the cleansing blood.
- 6 Till I see my Saviour King,
Precious is the cleansing blood;
Still my soul in joy shall sing,
Oh, precious is the cleansing blood.

114

- 1 In boundless love the Father sent
The Comforter divine;
My body is his dwelling place,
I know that He is mine,
The Comforter is mine,
The Holy Ghost divine;
With tender care He leadeth,
Since to my heart He came;
The blood doth make me whole,
The fire is in my soul;
My life is filled with sunshine,
Praise His Name!

- 2 A guide is He unto my feet,
My life He fills with peace;
He takes the burden of my sin,
And gives my heart release.
- 3 O Holy One, within my heart,
My all I yield to Thee;
Thou never wilt my soul forsake,
But wilt abide with me.

115

- 1 Jesus, the loving Shepherd,
Calleth thee now to come
Into the fold of safety,
Where there is rest and room;
Come in the strength of manhood,
Come in the morn of youth,
Enter the fold of safety,
Enter the way of truth.
Lovingly, tenderly, calling is He!
Wanderer, wanderer, come unto Me,
Patiently waiting, there standing I see
Jesus, my Shepherd divine.

- 2 Jesus, the loving Shepherd,
Gave His dear life for thee,
Tenderly now He's calling,
Wanderer, come to me:
Haste! for without is danger,
Come! cries the Shepherd blest,
Enter the fold of safety,
Enter the place of rest.
- 3 Lingerer is but folly,
Wolves are abroad to-day;
Seeking the sheep who're straying,
Seeking the lambs to slay;

112

- 1 TAKE up the battle cry all along the line,
Victory by-and-by, victory divine;
With your commander nigh, foes in vain combine,
Raise aloft the banner, let it bear the sign—

"All the world for Jesus," let the chorus ring,
"All the world for Jesus," crown Him King,
"All the world for Jesus," let the watchword be
"Forward go in Jesus' name to victory."

- 2 Truth's armour you may claim, faith will be your shield,
Fighting on in Jesus' name, mighty power you wield;
Glory for God your aim, naught can make you yield,
Shout aloud the triumph sure to be revealed.
- 3 Soldiers, with courage go, go forsaking all,
Onward, then, to meet the foe, soon the foe shall fall;
Send mighty blow on blow—let no fear appal,
In the name of Jesus sound afar the call.

113

- 1 NAUGHT have I to make my plea,
Precious is the cleansing blood.
But that Jesus died for me,
Oh, precious is the cleansing blood
Oh, the cleansing now I see,
Jesus shed His blood for me;
That applied now sets me free,
Oh, precious is the cleansing blood.
- 2 While I wandered far in sin,
Precious is the cleansing blood;
Jesus found and took me in,
Oh, precious is the cleansing blood.

Jesus, the loving Shepherd,
Calleth thee now to come
Into the fold of safety,
Where there is rest and room.

116

- 1 WE shall walk with Him in white,
In that country pure and bright,
Where shall enter naught that may
defile;

Where the day beam ne'er declines,
For the blessed light that shines
Is the glory of the Saviour's smile.

Beautiful robes, . . . beautiful robes, . . .
Beautiful robes, we then shall wear;
Garments of light, . . . lovely and bright.
Walking with Jesus in white,
Beautiful robes we shall wear.

- 2 We shall walk with Him in white,
Where faith yields to blissful sight,
When the beauty of the King we see;
Holding converse full and sweet,
In a fellowship complete;
Waking songs of holy melody.

- 3 We shall walk with Him in white,
By the fountains of delight,
When the Lamb His ransomed ones
shall lead;
For His blood shall wash each stain
Till no spot of sin remain,
And the soul for evermore is freed.

117

- 1 IN vain in high and holy lays,
My soul her grateful voice would raise;
For who can sing the worthy praise
Of the wonderful love of Jesus?

Wonderful love! wonderful love!
Wonderful love of Jesus!

- 2 A joy by day, a peace by night,
In storms a calm, in darkness light:
In pain a balm, in weakness might,
Is the wonderful love of Jesus.
3 My hope for pardon when I call,
My trust for lifting when I fall;
In life, in death, my all in all,
Is the wonderful love of Jesus.

118

- 1 I HAVE giv'n up all for Jesus;
This vain world is naught to me;
All its pleasures are forgotten
In rememb'ring Calvary.
Tho' my friends despise, forsake me,
And on me the world looks cold,

I've a Friend that will stand by me
When the pearly gates unfold.
Life's morning will soon be dawning,
And the bells will cease to toll:
For my heart will know no sadness,
When the pearly gates unfold.

- 2 When the voice of Jesus calls me,
And the angels whisper low,
I will lean upon my Saviour,
Thro' the valley as I go;
I will claim His precious promise,
Worth to me a world of gold,
"Fear no evil, I'll be with thee
When the pearly gates unfold."
3 Just beyond the waves of Jordan,
Just beyond the chilling tide,
Blossoms the tree of life immortal,
And the living waters glide:
In that happy land of spirits,
Flowers bloom on hills of gold,
And the angels are awaiting
When the pearly gates unfold.

119

- 1 THO' down in the paths of dishonour
and shame,
And bringing disgrace on his mother's
fair name, [of his glee,
The moments will come in the midst
When he will remember the pray'r at
her knee.

Oh, hearts that are broken! oh, mothers that
weep!

What billows of sorrow must over them sweep!
O wandering boy, far away from thy God,
Come back to the path that thy mother hath trod.

- 2 THO' dwelling at ease in a palace of
state,

Tho' feasted and sung in the halls of
the great,

A voice of the past calls away from the
throne, [song,

His mother's sweet voice in a lullaby

- 3 When stretch'd on a couch of be-
wildering pain,

He longs for the days of his childhood
again, [land,

And mother to come from the heavenly
To soothe him to rest with the touch
of her hand.

- 4 THO' whiten'd his locks with the frost
of the years,

He'll never forget the soft splash of her
tears [to sleep,

That fell on his face as she rock'd him

Oh, hearts that are broken! oh,
mothers that weep!

- 5 Some day he will stand by a grass-
cover'd mound,
Where true-hearted mother lies under
the ground,
And gaze past the sunset of jasper
and gold,
To catch but a glimpse of her face as
of old.

120

- 1 One little hour for watching with the
Master, [white;
Eternal years to walk with Him in
One little hour to bravely meet disaster,
Eternal years to reign with Him in
Then souls, be brave, and watch until
the morrow!
Awake! arise! your lamps of purpose
trim: [sorrow:
Your Saviour speaks across the night of
Can ye not watch one little hour with
Him?

- 2 One little hour to suffer scorn and
losses, [frowns;
Eternal years beyond earth's cruel
One little hour to carry heavy crosses.
Eternal years to wear unfading
crowns [trials;
3 One little hour for weary toils and
Eternal years for calm and peaceful
rest;
One little hour for patient self-denials,
Eternal years of life where life is
blest.

121

- 1 My Saviour came down from His glory
on high, [ful love,
What wonderful love, what wonder-
To bear human sorrow, to suffer and
die,
What wonderful, wonderful love.
Love...love...wonderful love,
Love...love...wonderful love,
My Saviour came down from His glory
and crown,
What wonderful, wonderful love.

- 2 The poor throng'd around Him
where'er He went, [ful love,
What wonderful love, what wonder-
In caring for others, His earth-life He
spent,
What wonderful, wonderful love.
3 On life's stormy waters, there falls a
sweet calm, [ful love,
What wonderful love, what wonder-

To hearts sorely wounded, He gives
healing balm,
What wonderful, wonderful love.

- 4 He opened at Calv'ry the life-giving
tide, [ful love,
What wonderful love, what wonder-
There peace in abundance, and bless-
ings abide,
What wonderful, wonderful love.
5 My light and salvation, my joy and
my song, [ful love,
What wonderful love, what wonder-
To heaven's bright portals, He'll lead
me along,
What wonderful, wonderful love.

122

- 1 O THE brightness and the glory of love
that came to me,
On the morning of that bright and
happy day,
When I found my blessed Saviour
whose pardon made me free,
Now, there's bright and blessed sun-
light all the way.
There is sunlight, sunlight, beaming
bright and clear
In the sweetness of His service day
by day,
There is sunlight, sunlight, with my
Saviour near,
There is bright and blessed sun-
light all the way.

- 2 In this wonderful salvation, and His
redeeming grace,
I have peace and joy, and nothing
can dismay;
In the comfort of His presence, the
shining of His face,
There is bright and blessed sunlight
all the way.
3 'Tis the hope of joys eternal, when
life on earth is done
Fills my soul with strength and
courage in the fray;
So I'll shout a glad hosanna; for
ev'ry victory won
And the bright and blessed sunlight
all the way.

123

- 1 BROAD the road of evil,
And the crowd is there,
Sowing to the whirlwind,
Laying up despair;
If you're in the broad road,
Flee from it to-day,

If you're looking sinwards,
Face the other way.
Face the other way,
Face the other way,
If you're looking sinwards,
Face the other way.

2 What the Lord commandeth,
Hear it and obey,
Ere too late for ever,
Face the other way:
If you're in the broad road,
Flee from it to-day.
If you're looking sinwards,
Face the other way.

3 In the way so narrow,
Where His people go,
Let your feet be treading,
Sinner, here below;
If you're in the broad road,
Flee from it to-day.
If you're looking sinwards,
Face the other way.

4 "Blessed of my Father!"
Hear the Saviour say;
E'en this moment choose Him,
Face the other way;
If you're in the broad road,
Flee from it to-day.
If you're looking sinwards,
Face the other way.

124

1 I WILL sing the wondrous story,
How the great salvation came;
And my soul was filled with glory,
By believing in His name.
Hallelujah, for the glory,
Of the precious blood-stained cross;
'Tis the sweet and blessed story,
Making all else seem but dross.
2 Sick of sin and earthly pleasure,
At His sacred feet I fell;
Then came joy that knew no measure,
Which I now delight to tell.
3 Waked from sin and careless slumber,
By the blessed Holy Ghost;
I have joined the countless number,
Of the Saviour's blood-washed host.
4 Oh! the joy of full salvation,
Coming from the throne of God;
Offered free to ev'ry nation,
Thro' the all-atoning blood.

125

1 NOTHING but the blood of Jesus in my
soul, [white as wool
Could my sins, like crimson, make as

Nothing else could cleanse and make
me fully whole,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
The cleansing blood, the purifying flood,
The precious blood of Jesus:
My prayer prevails, the blood avails,
The precious blood of Jesus.

2 Nothing else could wash away the
guilt of years, [tears:
Though I weep for ever my repentant
Nothing else for cleansing to my soul
appears, Nothing but, &c.
3 Nothing but the blood can save from
inbred sin, [me clean;
Nothing else can sanctify and make
Nothing but the blood can keep me
pure within, Nothing but, &c.
4 Oh, the precious fountain, opened
deep and wide, [Saviour's side;
Flowing, freely flowing from my
Let me dwell forever 'neath its healing
tide, Nothing but, &c.

126

1 Is there anyone can help us, one who
understands our hearts,
When the thorns of life have pierc'd
them till they bleed;
One who sympathizes with us, who in
wondrous love imparts [need?
Just the very, very blessing that we
Yes, there's One, only One,
The blessed, blessed Jesus, He's the One!
When afflictions press the soul, when waves of
trouble roll, [the One.
And you need a friend to help you, He's
2 Is there anyone can help us when the
load is hard to bear, [alarm;
And we faint and fall beneath it in
Who in tenderness will lift us, and the
heavy burden share, [arm?
And support us with an everlasting
3 Is there anyone can help us who can
give a sinner peace,
When his heart is burden'd down
with pain and woe;
Who can speak the word of pardon
that affords a sweet release,
And whose blood can wash and
make as white as snow?
4 Is there anyone can help us when the
end is drawin' near,
Who will go thro' death's dark
waters by our side;
Who will light the way before us, and
dispel all doubt and fear, [the tide?
And will bear our spirits safely o'er

127

- 1 WHILE the days are going for the Lord
 be sowing,
 Tho' the seed may often seem to fall
 in vain
 After toil and weeping comes the joy
 of reaping,
 By and by we'll gather sheaves of
 golden grain
 Precious grain....precious golden grain,
 After toil and weeping, O the joy of reaping,
 When we gather in the sheaves of golden grain.
- 2 Hearts that sin has broken yearn for
 mercy's token,
 Bear the balm of healing o'er the
 world-wide field;
 Morning, noon, and even sow to reap
 for heaven,
 Soon will come the harvest with its
 priceless yield.
- 3 Go with comfort holy to the poor and
 lowly,
 Help the heavy-laden, weary, and
 oppressed;
 Christ-like kindness showing, seed
 divine bestowing,
 It will surely ripen for the garners
 blest.
- 4 Sow as Christ commanded, go not
 empty-handed,
 Or before the Master lay but worth-
 less leaves,
 Pass thro' death's dim portal to the
 life immortal,
 From the earthly harvest bearing
 golden sheaves.

128

- 1 To the waters of life, take the vessel
 of prayer;
 There are joys everlasting awaiting
 thee there;
 Let thy Saviour in mercy, thy steps
 gently lead,
 From the wells of salvation supplying
 thy need.
 Haste away, haste away, thirsty soul,
 Haste away, haste away, bright cur-
 rents roll;
 To the waters of life take the vessel of
 There are joys everlasting awaiting
 thee there.
- 2 To the waters of life, take that vessel
 of thine;
 Bring it up brimming over with bless-
 ing divine;

Whosoever is willing the welcome will
 hear,
 Bringing down thro' the ages in tones
 sweet and clear. [anew,
 3 To the waters of life, take the vessel
 Bear away for thy neighbour a rich
 blessing too: [ber nor sleep,
 For the Master who never will slum-
 Bids us draw when we will from the
 well-spring so deep.

129

- 1 Oh, why thus stand with reluctant
 feet, [sweet?
 Just on the verge of this rest so
 While God invites and your steps will
 Come away to Jesus now? [greet,
 Come away....to Jesus,
 Come away....to Jesus,
 Come away....to Jesus,
 Come away to Jesus now.
- 2 The Spirit strives, and yet there you
 stand,
 In sight of bliss and the glory land;
 Retreat is death in the sinking sand,
 Come away to Jesus now.
- 3 Your loved ones gone to the other shore,
 With unseen hands seem to beckon
 o'er, [plore,
 Their voices hush'd, yet they still im-
 Come away to Jesus now.
- 4 The touch of death is upon your
 frame, [name,
 The marble slab soon will bear your
 Lest you should suffer eternal shame,
 Come away to Jesus now.

130

- 1 LIFE is like a mountain railroad,
 With an engineer that's brave;
 We must make the run successful,
 From the cradle to the grave;
 Watch the curves, the fills, the
 tunnels;
 Never falter, never quail;
 Keep your hand upon the throttle,
 And your eye upon the rail.
 Blessed Saviour. Thou wilt guide us,
 Till we reach that blissful shore,
 Where the angels wait to join us
 In Thy praise for evermore.
- 2 You will roll up grades of trial;
 You will cross the bridge of strife;
 See that Christ is your conductor
 On this lightning train of life;
 Always mindful of obstruction,
 Do your duty, never fail;

- Keep your hand upon the throttle,
And your eye upon the rail.
3 You will often find obstructions;
Look for storms of wind and rain,
On a fill, or curve, or trestle,
They will almost wreck your train.
Put your trust alone in Jesus;
Never falter, never fail;
Keep your hand upon the throttle,
And your eye upon the rail.
4 As you roll across the trestle,
Spanning Jordan's swelling tide,
You behold the Union Depot
Into which your train will glide;
There you'll meet the Superintendent,
God the Father, God the Son,
With the hearty, joyous plaudit,
"Weary pilgrim, welcome home."

131

- 1 WHEN Jesus laid His crown aside,
He came to save me;
When on the cross He bled and died,
He came to save me.
I'm so glad that Jesus came,
And grace is free;
I'm so glad that Jesus came,
He came to save me.
2 In my poor heart He deigns to dwell,
He came to save me;
Oh, praise His name, I know it well,
He came to save me.
3 With gentle hand He leads me still,
He came to save me;
And trusting Him I fear no ill,
He came to save me.
4 To Him my faith with rapture clings,
He came to save me;
To Him my heart looks up and sings,
He came to save me.

132

- 1 ONE who will freely forgive all my sin,
He is the Saviour for me;
Bringing His precious salvation with-
He is the Saviour for me; [in,
Spreading His mercy, like sunshine
around, [abound";
Wonderful grace that will "much more
Just such a Saviour in Jesus I've
found,
He is the Saviour for me.
He is the Saviour for me;
Glory to Him ever be:
Just such a Saviour in Jesus I've found,
He is the Saviour for me.

- 2 One who can turn bitter waters to
He is the Saviour for me; [sweet,
Peace, "perfect peace," as I wait at
His feet,
He is the Saviour for me;
Cleansing me, keeping me, day after
day, [way,
Helping me walk in His royal high-
Hearing and answer'ng as humbly I
He is the Saviour for me. [pray,
3 One who is loving and tender and true,
He is the Saviour for me; [renew,
Able my courage and strength to
He is the Saviour for me. [bear,
Lifting me up as His cross I shall
Calling me ever to heights pure and
fair, [share,
In His great harvesting, letting me
He is the Saviour for me.

133

- 1 WHERE shall I find sweet rest,
Rest from all toil and strife?
Like John upon my Saviour's breast
I fain would lean through life.
To Christ I'll go for rest,
And peace and love and joy.
And then when by His spirit blest,
He'll all my powers employ.
2 Where shall I find sweet peace,
Peace for this troubled soul?
Where from all sorrow I may cease
And my sad heart console?
3 Where shall I find pure love,
Love for my Saviour, Friend?
I'll look for it from God above,
Then serve Him to the end.
4 Where shall I find true joy,
Joy in the midst of woe,
Where I may every power employ,
To praise His name below?

134

- 1 I AM resting in the Lord,
I am trusting in His word,
He doth all my burdens bear;
Perfect peace to me is giv'n,
Blessed foretaste here of heav'n,
On my Saviour I am casting all my
care.
I am resting in the Lord,
I am trusting in His word.
Burdened souls with sin or grief
Come to Jesus for relief,
At the fount of living waters drink
and live.

- 2 In the Rifted Rock I rest,
Safely sheltered, I am blest,
While within the cleft I hide;
Perfect love now casts out fear,
While the loving voice I hear
Of my Saviour: "I am still thy
Friend and Guide."
- 3 Jesus now abides with me,
For His truth now makes me free,
I am walking in the light;
And His precious blood I know
Washes me as white as snow,
I am yielding all to Him with pure
delight.
- 4 Blest Redeemer, Life and Light,
Guiding me to mansions bright,
Home of God I soon shall win:
Clearer, brighter, grows the way,
Shining to the perfect day,
While the blood of Jesus cleanseth
from all sin.

135

- 1 FULL of sin tho' I may be,
Jesus, Lord, I come to Thee;
Since Thou dost demand of me,
Nothing but a contrite heart;
Blessed Saviour, gracious King,
All my joy from Thee must spring,
Cleanse and heal me for I bring
Nothing but a contrite heart!
- 2 Thou hast died that I might live;
Thou wilt pardon and receive;
Tho' to Thee I can but give
Nothing but a contrite heart!
All the wealth of earth is Thine,
All the worlds that o'er us shine,
Nought of value, Lord is mine,
Nothing but a contrite heart.
- 3 With the weight of sins oppress,
Looking unto Thee for rest;
Lord, I lean upon Thy breast
Nothing but a contrite heart!
For salvation's gifts so free,
For the heav'n I hope to see;
God, my Father, asks of me,
Nothing but a contrite heart!

136

- 1 LOYALTY to the Master, loyalty to the
King; [sing]
Loyalty now and ever, cheerily let us
Wholly at His commandment, let ev'ry
soldier be, [loyalty].
Joyfully serving Jesus, serving with

Loyal soldiers, let us joyfully march along,
For....ward, for....ward, with a triumphant
song;
On....ward on....ward, a happy and loyal
throng.

- Loyal to our Saviour and our King....
- 2 Loyalty to the Master; letting Him
lead the way; [day;
Glorious is His banner, follow it ev'ry
Into the midst of battle, conquering
as we go, [deadly foe.
Victory He has promised over the
- 3 Loyalty to the Master; looking to
Him alone, [keep his own;
Turning away from evil, Jesus will
Onward, still onward pressing, seeing
the starry prize
Waiting for all the faithful, meeting
beyond the skies.

137

- 1 No love like the Saviour's has ever
been known,
'Tis deeper by far than the sea;
He died on the cross as a ransom from
sin,
And in His great mercy saves me.
He saves....even me....
He saves....even me....
O marvellous love reaching down from above
to save even me.
- 2 No Friend like the Saviour has ever
been known,
By day and by night He is near,
He shelters my soul by His presence
divine,
And fills me with comfort and cheer.
- 3 No King like the Saviour has ever
been known,
A throne He has found in my heart;
Since there He is reigning, O praise
His dear name,
He bids ev'ry trouble depart.

138

- 1 WE'RE enlisted soldiers true,
And the land we're sweeping thro',
For our God, with pow'rs of darkness
to contend,
And although the war be long,
We will cheer the way with song,
And find joy in serving Jesus to the end.
Oh there's joy, oh there's joy,
Yes, there's joy without alloy,
In the presence of our Saviour there is joy;
With His loving hand to guide,
I am safe what'er betide,
Yes, with Jesus ever near me there is joy.

2 Tho' we wandered far in sin,
Had for years no hope in Him
Who redeem'd us by His death on Cal-
vary's tree,
He the conquering Saviour came,
And in love He broke sin's chain,
Giving joy and peace in knowing we are
free.

3 Millions lost in sin's dark night,
Will be brought to see the light,
As it shines in dazzling brightness from
the throne,
If by faith in God we stand,
With the Spirit's sword in hand,
And proclaim the gospel news from zone
to zone.

4 Come then join our conqu'ring band,
We have Jesus in command,
And for God and souls we'll fight while
yet 'tis day,
Then when that glad morning dawns,
With the precious gems we've won,
And our blessed Lord, we'll spend eter-
nity.

139

1 IMPATIENT heart, be still, be still !
What tho' He tarries long ?
What tho' the triumph song is still
delayed ?

Thou hast His promise sure,
And that is all secure,
Be not afraid, be not afraid !
2 My eager heart, be still, be still !
Thy Lord will surely come,
And take thee to His home, with Him to
dwell.

It may not be to-day,
And yet, my soul, it may ;
I cannot tell, I cannot tell !
3 My anxious heart, be still, be still !
Watch, pray, and work, and then
It will not matter when thy Lord shall
come.

At midnight or at noon,
He cannot come too soon
To take thee home, to take thee home !

140

1 BEYOND death's silent river
Is a glorious land of light,
The beautiful for ever,
Where all is pure and bright ;
There ever fragrant flowers
Send forth a sweet perfume,

And all our lov'd immortal
In fadeless beauty bloom.
Oh, the joy that there awaits me,
When I reach that golden shore,
When I grasp the hands of loved ones,
To part with them no more.

2 And when I cross that river
The first I will adore,
The first to bid me welcome,
Upon that golden shore,
Will be my loving Saviour,
The One who died for me.
That in that blest for ever
From sin I might be free.

3 The next one who will greet me,
In the mansion fair and bright,
Will be my sainted mother,
Array'd in garments white,
And then that grey-hair'd father,
Close pressing by her side,
Will grasp my hand with fervour,
Just o'er the swelling tide.

4 Oh, yes, I'll meet my lov'd ones,
They have but gone before,
And now with holy angels
Stand waiting at the door :
I think I see them beck'ning,
I think I hear them say,
This is a glorious country—
Come, brother, come away.

5 So I'll wait a little longer,
Till God's appointed time,
And praise Him for the promise
That says this hope is mine ;
And then thro' faith in Jesus,
I'll spread my wings and fly
Up through the gates of glory,
To join them in the sky.

141

1 My life, my love, I give to Thee,
Thou Lamb of God, who died for me ;
Oh, may I ever faithful be,
My Saviour and my God !
I'll live for Him who died for me,
How happy then my life shall be !
I'll live for Him who died for me,
My Saviour and my God !

2 I now believe Thou dost receive,
For Thou hast died that I might live ;
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee,
My Saviour and my God !

3 Oh, Thou who died on Calvary,
To save my soul and make me free,
I consecrate my life to Thee,
My Saviour and my God !

142

- 1 Jesus is mine, He never will forsake me,
 Jesus is mine, no evil can o'ertake me;
 I seek His kindly face,
 I trust Him for His grace,
 O no, He never will forsake me.
 No, no, no, He never will forsake me,
 No, no, no, no evil can o'ertake me;
 His love will ever last,
 Till all of earth is past,
 O no, He never will forsake me.
- 2 Jesus is mine, He never will deceive me,
 Jesus is mine, His words shall never
 I know His love is true,
 And what He says He'll do,
 O no, He never will deceive me.
 No, no, no, He never will deceive me,
 No, no, no, His words shall never grieve me;
 I know His love is true,
 And what He says He'll do,
 O no, He never will deceive me.
- 3 Jesus is mine, He never will desert me,
 Jesus is mine, no grief can ever hurt me;
 For on His throbbing breast
 I can most sweetly rest,
 O no, He never will desert me.
 No, no, no, He never will desert me.
 No, no, no, no grief can ever hurt me;
 For on His throbbing breast
 I can most sweetly rest,
 O no, He never will desert me.
- 4 Jesus is mine, he never will reject me.
 Jesus is mine, His blood will e'er protect me;
 And when before the throne
 I shall not stand alone,
 O no, He never will reject me.
 No, no, no, He never will reject me,
 No, no, no, His blood will e'er protect me;
 And when before His throne
 I shall not stand alone,
 No, no, He never will reject me.

143

- 1 NEARER, still nearer, close to Thy heart,
 Draw me, my Saviour, so precious
 Thou art:
 Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast,
 Shelter me safe in that "Haven of Rest."
 2 Nearer, still nearer, nothing I bring,
 Naught as an offering to Jesus my King;

Only my sinful, now contrite, heart,
 Grant me the cleansing Thy blood
 doth impart.

- 3 Nearer, still nearer, Lord to be Thine,
 Sin, with its follies, I gladly resign;
 All of its pleasures, pomp, and its
 pride,
 Give me but Jesus, my Lord crucified
 4 Nearer still nearer, while life shall
 last,
 Till all its struggles and trials are past;
 Then thro' eternity ever I'll be [Thee.
 Nearer, my Saviour, still nearer to

144

- 1 In the word there is a promise
 Full of gladness and of cheer,
 Shining forth a blessed beacon,
 In the storms of life so drear:
 'Tis the Saviour's blest assurance,
 That to earth He soon will come,
 Gath'ring to Himself his loved ones,
 For their everlasting home.
 I will come again, and receive you
 unto myself that where I am there ye
 may be also.
- 2 'Though the clouds may darkly gather
 'Round our pathway here below,
 Yet this hope shines forth in bright-
 ness,
 As along the way we go:
 And our hearts are never troubled,
 While in Jesus we believe,
 For we know He soon is coming,
 His beloved to receive.
- 3 "Where I am ye may be also,"
 What a wond'rous word is this!
 Hearts, believing this great promise,
 Ever have abiding bliss:
 Yes, a place He is preparing,
 Where His faithful ones shall be,
 Ever with Him in the glories,
 Of a bless'd eternity.

145

- 1 My soul is full of song to-day,
 Praise the name of Jesus;
 In glad, exultant strains I say,
 Praise the name of Jesus.
 My soul is full of song divine,
 Celestial rays around me shine,
 And sweetest joy to-day is mine,
 O praise the name of Jesus.
- 2 My soul is full of holy light,
 Praise the name of Jesus;
 Around me glows faith's halo bright,
 Praise the name of Jesus.

- 3 My soul is full of rest and peace,
Praise the name of Jesus;
Within my heart all conflicts cease,
Praise the name of Jesus.
- 4 My soul is full of grateful love,
Praise the name of Jesus;
For richest blessings from above,
Praise the name of Jesus.

146

- 1 THERE'S freedom in Jesus, there's
freedom indeed, [will lead;
Away from sin's bondage our Saviour
Accepting His fullness, His grace we
receive, [who believe.
There's "no condemnation" to those
Free. free. free,
Ring the bells of liberty!
Free. free. free,
Shout the glorious jubilee.

- 2 There's freedom in Jesus, oh, liberty
blest! [is at rest:
Sore burdens are lifted, the heart
For knowing His mercy upheld by
His might, [and light.

- 3 There's freedom in Jesus, sweet free-
dom from care; [share;
Our Brother's in glory; His riches we'll
The Hand that is guiding the stars
in their flight, [are "right."
Is leading our footsteps in ways that

- 4 There's freedom in Jesus; the soul,
finding wings, [fully sings;
Mounts upward, still upward, and grate-
Sings joyful hosannas for freedom like
this, [of bliss.
Earth's happiest preludes to anthems

147

- 1 I BROUGHT my sins to Calvary,
They are covered by the blood of Jesus;
There He in mercy set me free,
They are covered by the blood of Jesus.
They are covered by the blood, covered by
the blood,
Covered by the blood of Jesus;
Tho' crimson were my sins. I know,
They are covered by the blood of Jesus.

- 2 My woes are buried 'neath the tide,
They are covered by the blood of Jesus;
Beneath the fountain deep and wide,
They are covered by the blood of Jesus.

- 3 'Twas my transgressions that He bore,
They are covered by the blood of Jesus;
Now He remembers them no more,
They are covered by the blood of Jesus.

- 4 The burdens that my soul oppress,
They are covered by the blood of Jesus;
He took them all and gave me rest,
They are covered by the blood of Jesus.

148

- 1 YES, the sorrow, pain and woe,
That we find where'er we go, [eyes,
Fill with bitter tears the weeping
When we reach the parting strand,
And we clasp the parting hand,
And we sadly speak the last good-bye.
But we'll never say good-bye,
We will never say good-bye,
As we walk the golden street,
And each other gladly greet,
We will never, never say good-bye.

- 2 Ties of friendship, strong and true,
Bind your dearest friend to you;
And the hours unheeded, swiftly fly,
But the time will come to thee
When those ties will severed be.
And you'll sadly speak the last good-
bye.
And we'll, etc.

- 3 Father, mother, children dear,
Whom we've lov'd and cherish'd here,
Wait our coming in the by and by;
What a meeting that will be,
When each other's face we see,
And we'll never, never say good-bye.
We will, etc.

- 4 Praise the Lord, the time will come
When we'll all be gathered home,
There to live and reign with God on
high;
Endless praises we shall sing,
In the presence of the King,
And we'll never, never say good-bye.
We will, etc.

149

- 1 RESCUED am I from the darkness of
sin,
I have a wonderful Saviour,
Opened is Heav'n, I may now enter in,
I have a wonderful Saviour.
Wonderful, wonderful Saviour,
I have a wonderful Saviour.
He cleansed from sin, and spoke
peace to my soul,
I have a wonderful Saviour.

- 2 Nearer, yes nearer, I draw to His side,
I have a wonderful Saviour,
Nothing can harm me, no evil betide,
I have a wonderful Saviour.

- 3 All my iniquities on Him were laid,
I have a wonderful Saviour,
Cleansed and redeemed were the words
that He said,
I have a wonderful Saviour,
4 'th' pardon He gave me I never shall
doubt,
I have a wonderful Saviour. [out,
Sins of my life-time were all blotted
I have a wonderful Saviour.
5 Fully I love Him, and take Him as
I have a wonderful Saviour, [mine,
Gladly for Him all of earth I resign,
I have a wonderful Saviour.
6 Gladly I'll serve till the journey is o'er,
I have a wonderful Saviour,
Then with the ransom'd I'll dwell ever-
more,
I have a wonderful Saviour

150

- 1 With mansions of fairness,
And beauty, and rareness,
And streets with a pavement of gold,
Where no one grows weary,—
No prospect is dreary,—
And no one can ever grow old.
Oh, there is a city, a beautiful city,
Whose builder and maker is God;
A far away city, a wonderful city,
The beautiful city of God.
2 Its rivers of gladness,
Will banish all sadness,
And sorrow shall vanish away;
The moon shall not lighten,
The sun shall not brighten,
That city by night or by day.
3 But light will be given,
All storm-clouds be riven,
From over that city of God;
We'll view then in wonder,
Thro' all that may sunder,
The path that in sorrow we trod.
4 No sorrow or sighing,
Nor anguish or dying,
Can shadow the bliss of that home;
And pilgrims who rest there,
Forever are blest there,
Nor yearn in their rapture to roam.

151

- 1 Strive to be doing some good ev'ry day,
Sowing the seed by the way.
Life will be fleeting, and soon will be
past,
Work while the day-time shall last.

- Working for Jesus each day,
Striving His word to obey,
Seeking for strength when we pray,
Sowing the seed by the way, by the way.
Be seeking for strength as we pray,
Sowing the seed, precious seed by the way
2 Strive to be doing the work of the Lord
Learning His will from the word.
Oft, but a smile that in kindness is
given,
Helps some poor soul on to heaven.
3 Strive to be leading a life filled with
Looking to Jesus above. [love,
Lift up the fallen, the weary and sore,
Point to the wide open door.
4 Strive to be cheerful in all that you do;
Christ will your passions subdue.
Jesus will help you, will point out the
way,
Watch, and forget not to pray.

152

- 1 WHEN our ships have cross'd the ocean,
and been all around the world,
When they safely gain the haven, and
their sails again are furl'd;
We rejoice to see them enter, and to
know the anchor's cast,
Raising joyful shouts of welcome, for
our ships are home at last.
Oh, what singing, oh, what shouting,
When our ships come sailing home;
They have stood the mighty tempests,
They have cross'd the ocean's foam;
They have pass'd o'er stormy billows,
But they now have gain'd the shore.
The anchor's cast, they're home at last.
The voyage is safely o'er.
2 But if there is such rejoicing to see
vessels here get home,
When we know that in a little while
these ships again will roam;
Oh, what must it be in heaven when
a soul comes sailing in,
To go out no more for ever sailing on
the sea of sin?
3 Oh, methinks I hear the angels shout,
"Here comes an earthly barque,
She has found her way to heaven, tho'
the way was rough and dark;
But she had a star to guide her, call'd
the bright and morning star,
It has guided millions over from that
distant land afar."
4 So with Jesus as our Captain we ex-
pect to gain the shore,
We expect to cast our anchor there,
and stay for evermore.

And we know the angels will be there
to greet us when we come,
They will join in songs of rapture,
"Welcome home, oh, welcome home."
Trust His grace and on His promise
He has told us He would come, [rely;
Soon to take His ransomed home;
Oh, we've almost reached the "sweet
by and by."

153

- 1 WHEN out in sin and darkness lost,
Love found me;
My fainting soul was tempest-tossed,
Love found me;
I heard the Saviour's words so blest,
Love found me;
"Come, weary, heavy-laden, rest!"
Love found me.
Oh, 'twas love...love,
Love that moved the mighty God,
Love, love, 'twas love found me.
- 2 The Spirit roused me from my sleep,
Conviction seized me, strong and deep,
Although I long withstood His grace,
He wooed me to His kind embrace,
- 3 I'll praise Him while He gives me
breath,
For saving from an endless death,
Christ is my advocate above,
I'm yoked to Him in perfect love,
- 4 And when I reach the gold-paved
street,
I'll sit adoring at His feet,
And sing hosannas round the throne,
Where I shall know as I am known,

154

- 1 O, how sweet to look beyond,
With a yearning deep and fond;
To that city with bright mansions on
high;
What a happy, happy throng,
There will raise the victors' song,
When the Saviour calls us home, by
and by.
By and by, by and by. [never die;
When no storms shall beat, and flowers shall
Home at last trials past,
O, how sweet will be our rest, by and by.
- 2 O, the meeting friend with friend,
And the bliss that will not end,
Where all wand'rings cease, and none
ever sigh;
Pleasant thornless paths we'll tread.
And to living founts be led,
When our Father dries our tears, by
and by.
- 3 Let us watch and pray and sing,
And obey our Saviour King,

155

- 1 LOVE that opens heav'n to me,
At my Saviour's cross I see;
Royal mercy He bestows
Where the precious fountain flows.
Love,....love,....
Love that opens heav'n to me
Love,....love
Everlasting full and free!
- 2 I will tell it to His praise,
He is with me "all the days";
On His mighty arm I lean,
Thro' life's ever changing scene.
- 3 Holy Spirit, by Thy pow'r
Keep me trusting ev'ry hour,
Come within me, and abide,
Gift of Jesus glorified.
- 4 In His image may I grow,
In His footprints onward go,
Till the shadows all are past,
Till the morning breaks at last.

156

- 1 WONDERFUL is the Saviour, hear the
angels sing;
Wonderful is the Saviour, wise men
tributes bring;
Wonderful is the Saviour, I have
crown'd Him King;
Wonderful is the Saviour now to me.
Wonderful is the Saviour, wonderful now
to me,
Purchasing peace and pardon, all so full
and free;
Shedding His precious life-blood on the
cursed tree;
Wonderful is the Saviour now to me.
- 2 Wonderful is the Saviour on a stormy
sea;
Wonderful is the Saviour, "Peace, be
still," said He;
Wonderful is the Saviour, ev'ry wave
did stay;
Wonderful is the Saviour now to me.
- 3 Wonderful is the Saviour when I'm in
despair,
Wonderful is the Saviour He is always
there;
Wonderful is the Saviour, cast on Him
your care;
Wonderful is the Saviour now to me.

- 4 Wonderful is the Saviour in Gethsemane;
 Wonderful is the Saviour dying on the tree;
 Wonderful is the Saviour, it was all
 Wonderful is the Saviour now to me.
- 5 Wonderful is the Saviour, I was lost in sin;
 Wonderful loving Jesus, stoop'd and
 Wonderful is the Saviour, now His praise begin;
 Wonderful is the Saviour now to me.

157

- 1 I stood face to face with a sorrow,
 That threatened my barque to o'erwhelm,
 But peace floated in on the morrow,
 My Father was guiding the helm.
 My Father was guiding the helm,
 My Father was guiding the helm,
 But peace floated in on the morrow,
 My Father was guiding the helm.
- 2 I rode o'er a tempest-rock'd billow,
 Which threatened my life to o'erwhelm,
 But I sweetly slept on my pillow,
 My Father was guiding the helm.
 My Father was guiding the helm,
 My Father was guiding the helm,
 But I sweetly slept on my pillow,
 My Father was guiding the helm.
- 3 O'er my soul death's shadows were creeping,
 That threatened my faith to o'erwhelm,
 But the angels a vigil were keeping,
 My Father was guiding the helm.
 My Father was guiding the helm,
 My Father was guiding the helm,
 But the angels a vigil were keeping,
 My Father was guiding the helm.

158

- 1 WHEN upon life's billows you are tempest-toss'd?
 When you are discouraged, thinking
 Count your many blessings, name them one by one,
 And it will surprise you what the Count your blessings, name them one by one,
 Count your blessings, see what God hath
 Count your blessings, name them one by one,
 And it will surprise you what the Lord
- 2 Are you ever burden'd with a load of care?
 Does the cross seem heavy you are

Count your many blessings, ev'ry doubt will fly,
 And you will be singing as the days
 When you look at others with their lands and gold,
 Think that Christ has promis'd you
 Count your many blessings, money cannot buy
 Your reward in heaven, nor your
 So amid the conflict, whether great or small,
 Do not be discouraged, God is over
 Count your many blessings, angels will attend,
 Help and comfort give you to your

159

- 1 HERE in Thy name we are gather'd,
 Come and revive us, O Lord;
 "There shall be showers of blessing,"
 Thou hast declared in Thy word.
 Oh, graciously hear us.
 Graciously hear us we pray;
 Pour from Thy windows upon us,
 Showers of blessing to-day.
- 2 Oh that the showers of blessing
 Now on our souls may descend,
 While at the footstool of mercy
 Pleading Thy promise we bend!
- 3 There shall be showers of blessing,
 Promise that never can fail;
 Thou wilt regard our petition;
 Surely our faith will prevail.
- 4 Showers of blessing,—we need them,
 Showers of blessing,—from Thee;
 Showers of blessing,—oh, grant them;
 Thine all the glory shall be.

160

- 1 BROTHER are you gladly toiling for the Lord?
 Has your life to Him been given?
 Are you winning precious souls from day to day?
 Have you treasures stored in heav'n?
 When you pass to realms eternal,
 To the land of the glorified;
 Will you have an abundant entrance?
 Will the gates swing open wide?
- 2 Are you satisfied in idleness to dwell,
 When the Master says arise?
 Will you not go forth to gather in the
 For the garner in the skies?
- 3 Will you enter into mansions bright and fair,
 With no star to deck your crown?

Or will Jeſus ſay, "Well done, thou faithful one,

Come and lay thine armour down?"

4 If with heart and hand the Maſter's will you do,

And your brother's burdens ſhare;

When you ſtand before heav'n's portals you ſhall find,

An abundant entrance there.

161

1 HAVE you aſked of God a favour,
And grown weary of delay?

Keep on aſking, keep on aſking,
He will grant it in His way.

Keep on aſking, keep on aſking,
Though He ſeems to ſlight your call,
For with Jeſus interceding,
By and by He'll give you all.

2 Have you called on Him in earneſt,
When He did not heed your cry?

Keep on calling, keep on calling,
He will answer by and by.

3 Are you anxious leſt your neighbour,
Or your friend, in ſin may die?

Keep on aſking, pleading, calling,
He will ſave them by and by.

4 Do you ſometimes get diſcouraged,
As He ſeems to ſlight your call?

Keep on calling, keep on aſking,
He will ſometime give you all.

162

1 TELL me about the Maſter!

I am weary and worn to-night,
The day lies behind me in ſhadow,

And only the evening is light!
Light with a radiant glory

That lingers about the Weſt.

My poor heart is aweary,

And longs like a child for reſt.

2 Tell me about the Maſter!

Of the wrongs He for us forgave;

Of love and of tender compaſſion,

Of love that was mighty to ſave;

Sad is my heart and ſo weary,

Of woes and the trials of life,

Of the wrongs that are ſtalking in noon-day,

Of falſehood, and ſin, and ſtrife.

3 Yet what I know of ſorrow

And temptations that oft befall,

The infinite Maſter had ſuffered,

And knoweth and pitieth all.

Tell me the ſweeteſt old ſtory,

That falls on each wound like balm,

And my heart that was bruised and broken,

[calm.

Shall grow well, and ſtrong, and

163

1 HOLY Father, we adore Thee,

And all honour to Thee give,

For the bleſſings, without number,

Freely granted while we live.

In our youthful days Thy mercy

Like a river calmly flows,

And in riper years ne'er failing,

As the ſolace of our woes.

2 HOLY Father, thou diſt love us,

E'en while wand'ring far from Thee,

And diſt ſend the bleſſed Saviour,

For a ſacrifice to be.

In a manger low they laid Him,

'Mid the beaſts within the ſtall;

Angels guarding the Redeemer,

Who ſalvation brought to all.

3 HOLY Father, ſend Thy Spirit

Into ev'ry waiting heart,

And let all receive with favour

What will prove the better part.

While to Thee, with tuneful voices,

Sweeteſt praiſes we will ſing,

Heav'n and earth, in one grand chorus,

Loudeſt hallelujahs ring.

164

1 I WILL ſing of my Saviour who hath
ſet my ſpirit free, [ſaved me;

I will tell of His mercy for His love

I am born of the Spirit evermore His
child to be,

And I know He is mine.

He is mine, . . . He is mine, . . .

As a gift of love I claim Him,

And I know He is mine,

2 He's my comfort in ſorrow, taking all
my care away, [help and ſtay;

In the hour of temptation He's my

Though my paths lie in darkneſs, yet

He keeps me all the way,

So I know He is mine.

3 I was out in the deſert, when I heard
His gentle voice, [rejoice,"

Saying, "Come, whoſoever will, in me

Then I turned from the evil, and I

made the Lord my choice,

So I know He is mine,

4 By His blood He redeemed me from a
life of ſin and woe, [I go?

With His eye He is guiding me as on

Ev'ry day He is with me and doth
wondrous mercy show,
So I know He is mine.

165

- 1 WHERE my Saviour leads me in this
changing world below,
I will follow on, I will follow on;
While He walks before me, tho' the
way I do not know,
I will follow on, follow on.
Follow on, fo' on,
Follow where the Saviour in the way before
has gone,
'Till I rest beside Him, up in Heaven's
golden dawn,
I will follow on, follow on.
- 2 Tho' the world entreats me and though
pleasures bid me stay,
I will follow on, I will follow on;
Tho' the road be rugged, and tho'
thorny be the way,
I will follow on, follow on.
- 3 Tho' my friends forsake me and I
seem to be alone,
I will follow on, I will follow on;
Knowing that my Saviour can for
everything atone.
I will follow on, follow on.
- 4 Tho' He leads thro' sunshine till I walk
on earth no more,
I will follow on, I will follow on;
Or tho' darkness hide me, 'till I reach
the golden shore,
I will follow on, follow on.

166

- 1 LIKE a shepherd, ever true and loving,
Jesus leads us and we follow;
Better ev'ry day His love is proving,
Jesus leads, and we follow.
We will follow, we will follow Jesus,
For He knoweth all our daily needs;
Thro' the pastures vernal, into fields
eternal.
We will follow where He leads.
- 2 When we faint, His arm is thrown
around us,
Jesus leads us and we follow; [us.
For 'twas He who in the desert found
Now He leads, and we follow;
- 3 He by cooling waters will attend us,
Jesus leads us and we follow; [us.
Safely from all dangers will defend
For He leads, and we follow.
- 4 When the night of death shall over-
take us,
Jesus leads us and we follow;

In the fold of heaven He will awake us,
Jesus leads, and we follow.

167

- 1 HAVE you felt the touch divine?
Spread the news, spread the news;
Can you say that Christ is mine?
Spread the glorious news.
Bear abroad the message true,
Tell what He has done for you,
Tell the story ever new,
Spread, O spread the news.
Then spread... the news;...
Go forth while yet tis day,
For soon the shades of night will fall,
When daylight fades away.
- 2 Would you win the victor's crown?
Spread the news, spread the news;
Though the world may on you frown,
Spread the glorious news.
It may cheer some fainting heart,
It may courage fresh impart,
It may foil the tempter's dart,
Spread, O spread the news.
- 3 Do not heed what worldlings say,
Spread the news, spread the news;
Walk thou in the Saviour's way,
Spread the glorious news.
Do His bidding here below,
Let the world His goodness know,
Tell His love where'er you go,
Spread, O spread the news.

168

- 1 I WAS wand'ring in a wilderness of
deep despair and sin,
And my feet were growing weary of
the road:
But my sorrow, doubt and care,
Fled when Jesus met me there,
And I learned to trust the promises
of God.
I believe the promises of God.
I can trust His never-failing Word;
When earthly hopes shall fail,
Or hosts of sin assail,
I rest upon the promises of God.
- 2 I was followed by the tempter, as he
watched me day by day,
While I sought the shining path my
Saviour trod;
But with panoply and shield,
And the Spirit's sword to wield,
I have conquered through the pro-
mises of God.

- 3 After days of joyful dreaming came a
time of grief and care,
When I sank beneath the heavy
chast'ning rod:
And the heart so torn by grief,
Found its comfort and relief,
Only through the blessed promises
of God.
- 4 So I pave the path before me with the
promises of God,
They have brightened ev'ry step my
feet have trod;
And this shining happy way,
Brightens into perfect day,
Through the never-failing promises
of God.

169

- 1 O YE thirsty ones that languish,
On life's drifting sand,
'Tis the Saviour bending o'er you,
Reaching out His toil-worn hand.
Why will ye wander,
Far away from home?
To the loving arms of mercy,
Whosoever will may come.
- 2 From the river gently flowing,
Drink a full supply;
Free to all its blessed waters,
Wherefore will ye faint and die?
- 3 O the bliss of life eternal!
You may also share;
Come to Jesus, and believing,
Enter thro' the gate of prayer.
- 4 Lo, the summer days are ending,
They will soon be o'er;
While the Spirit still is pleading,
Grieve your dearest Friend no more.

170

- 1 WE may measure the height of the
mountains
And fathom the depths of the sea;
But the heart of man never could
measure
The love that brings pardon to me.
It is fathomless, shoreless and bound-
less,
Yet comes in its richness so free,
That we all may enjoy of its fulness,
E'en sinners, poor sinners like me.
- 2 Tho' the love of a mother may falter,
A father forget his own son;
Yet the love of Jehovah remaineth,
For ever unchanged as His throne.

- And although I am least of His
children,
The weakest and frailest of all,
In His heart I am surely remembered,
"He noteth the sparrows that fall."
- 3 'Tis a love that will save us from
sinning
Till whiter than snow we may be:
And this love without end or beginning,
Grows daily more precious to me.
I am out where the waters are deeper
And farther away from the shore,
In this wonderful ocean of fulness
Than ever I have been before.

171

- 1 THERE's not a friend like the lowly
No, not one! no, not one! [Jesus,
None else could heal all our soul's dis-
No, not one! no, not one! [eases,
Jesus knows all about our struggles,
He will guide till the day is done,
There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus,
No, not one! no, not one!
- 2 No friend like Him is so high and holy,
No, not one! no, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and lowly,
No, not one! no, not one! [us,
- 3 There's not an hour that He is not near
No night so dark but His love can
cheer us. [him?
- 4 Did ever saint find this friend forsake
Or sinner find that He would not take
him?
- 5 Was e'er a gift like the Saviour given?
Will He refuse us a home in heaven?

172

- 1 COME, weary one, by sin oppressed,
Christ is waiting to save you;
Come, find in Him sweet home and rest,
Christ is waiting to save you.
O, come just now, before Him low,
Christ is waiting to save you;
The matchless One, the Father's Son,
Is graciously waiting to save you.
- 2 For you His precious life He gave,
Christ is waiting to save you;
For you He triumphed o'er the grave,
Christ is waiting to save you.
- 3 For you He died, for you He rose,
Christ is waiting to save you;
For you He conquered all His foes,
Christ is waiting to save you.

- 4 Come, kneel before His mercy-seat,
Christ is waiting to save you ;
None ever perished at His feet,
Christ is waiting to save you.
- 5 O, come and taste the sweet, new love,
Christ is waiting to save you ;
Come, learn the song they chant above,
Christ is waiting to save you.
- 6 Believe on Him, your sins confess,
Christ is waiting to save you !
He'll clothe you in His righteousness,
Christ is waiting to save you.

173

- 1 LIFT up the trumpet, O loud let it ring,
Jesus is mighty to save ;
Let all the nations be joyful and sing,
Jesus is mighty to save.
Mighty to save, mighty to save,
Jesus is mighty to save :
Let all the nations be joyful and sing,
Jesus is mighty to save.
- 2 Echo it, hill tops, proclaim it, ye plains,
Jesus is mighty to save ;
Great is the Fountain for sin-cleansing
Jesus is mighty to save. [stains,
- 3 Sound it, old ocean, with each rolling
Jesus is mighty to save : [wave,
Break on the sand of the shore that ye
Jesus is mighty to save. [lave,

174

- 1 WORK in the harvest that for you calls,
Gathering sheaves for Jesus,
Work till the twilight around you falls,
Gathering sheaves for Jesus ;
Hasten, O hasten, delay no more,
Garner for heaven the golden store,
Work till the season of toil is o'er,
Gathering sheaves for Jesus.
- Gath...ering sheaves.... Gath...ering
sheaves....
Find in life's harvest divine employ,
Bringing the soul everlasting joy,
Rapture that never shall know alloy,
Gathering sheaves for Jesus.
- Reap, for the harvest-field lies world-
wide,
Gathering sheaves for Jesus,
Serve with the faithful ones side by
side,
Gathering sheaves for Jesus ;
Tho' you toil hard thro' the burning
heat, [feet,
Laying bright grain at the Master's
You will have won benediction sweet.
Gathering sheaves for Jesus.

- 3 Patiently toil in the field of time,
Gathering sheaves for Jesus,
Laying up treasure for realms sublime,
Gathering sheaves for Jesus ;
Tho' you oft weary and faint may be,
And with dim eyes oft your tasks may
Labour in faith for eternity, [see,
Gathering sheaves for Jesus.

175

- 1 JUST as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to
Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come ! I come !
- 2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each
spot,
O Lamb of God, I come ! I come !
- 3 Just as I am, tho' toss'd about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within, and fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come ! I come !
- 4 Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind ;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come ! I come !
- 5 Just as I am Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve ;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come ! I come !
- 6 Just as I am—Thy love unknown
Hath broken every barrier down ;
Now, to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come ! I come !

176

- 1 SCATTERING seeds of hope, peace and
mercy,
Scattering seeds of blessings and love,
Scattering seeds for Jesus our Saviour,
Scattering for the harvest of God,
Sowing by the wayside,
Sowing o'er the earth wide ;
Sowing for the Master,
Scattering precious seeds all the day.
- 2 Scattering seeds of love by the
dawning,
Scattering seeds of love at the noon,
Scattering seeds of love in the ev'ning,
Scattering seeds of love all the day.
- 3 Scattering seeds in ev'ry location,
Scattering seeds with singing and
pray'r,
Scattering seeds to ev'ry dear nation,
Jesus will surely garner the fruit.

177

- 1 As I daily journey onward,
 Oftentimes 'mid shadows drear,
 Jesus is my Guide and Saviour,
 And I have no need to fear.
 I will trust Him... fully trust Him...
 I will trust Him in the sunshine or the shade...
 I will trust Him... fully trust Him...
 I will trust Him and not be afraid.
- 2 When the hosts of sin assail me,
 When the tempter draweth nigh,
 Then for help I look to Jesus,
 To the Lord of earth and sky.
- 3 When life's tempest breaks around me,
 Or when darkness veils the way,
 Then the more I trust my Saviour,
 And with joy His Word obey.
- 4 Peace He gives that passeth know-
 ledge,
 Sets my burdened spirit free;
 Oh, I cannot help but trust Him,
 When I know His love for me.

178

- 1 FIERCE the stormy wind may blow,
 Strong the raging billows flow;
 But no danger will I fear,
 For I feel the Saviour near.
 And my soul can rest secure,
 All the storm of life endure.
 I'm anchored to the Rock of Ages.
 To the Rock, to the Rock,
 And I'll never fear the mighty tossing sea.
 I'm safe from all harm.
 I'm anchored to the Rock of Ages.
- 2 When the billows dash and foam,
 When temptations strong are come,
 I will trust the gracious Lord,
 Rest upon His holy word,
 I will soon outride the gale,
 For His grace can never fail.
 I'm anchored to the Rock of Ages.
- 3 When I seem to walk alone,
 Earthly comforts all are gone;
 I'll not murmur nor complain,
 In the midst of toil and pain.
 Soon the storms will all be o'er,
 Safe I'll reach the glory shore.
 I'm anchored to the Rock of Ages.

179

- 1 KINDLY lead me, O my Saviour,
 O'er life's deep and troubled sea;
 All is dark without Thy guidance:
 Thou alone canst pilot me.

Jesus Saviour, lead me,
 By Thy gentle loving call;
 Jesus Saviour, keep me
 At Thy side whate'er befall.

- 2 Gently lead me, O my Saviour,
 O'er the road so rough and steep:
 Ever guide me as I journey
 Thro' wild waste, or trials deep.
- 3 Safely lead me, O my Saviour,
 In the way I fain would go;
 Keep Thou near me lest I wander
 Into sin that bringeth woe.
- 4 Ever let me feel Thy presence,
 And my soul enraptured be,
 With Thy overflowing goodness,
 And my hope of rest in Thee.

180

- 1 THERE'S a precious fountain, flowing
 deep and wide, [son tide;
 There is perfect cleansing in its crim-
 Underneath its current we would e'er
 Walking in the light of God. [abide,
 If we walk in the light, as He is in the
 light, we have fellowship one with another,
 and the blood of Jesus Christ His Son
 cleanseth from all sin.
- 2 We are living safe beneath the foun-
 tain's flow,
 Free from simple dress, with raiments
 white as snow;
 We've a hand to guide us, as we
 onward go,
 Walking in the light of God.
- 3 From the bonds of sin the Lord hath
 brought release,
 Bade our cry of mourning evermore to
 cease;
 We are filled each moment with His
 blessed peace,
 Walking in the light of God.
- 4 From our hearts the praise of Jesus
 Christ we sing,
 By our service we will crown Him
 Lord and King;
 To His feet an offering of love we
 Walking in the light of God. [bring,

181

- 1 WOULD you overcome in the battle
 hour?
 Would you safely walk when the
 shadows lower?
 Would you find release from the
 tempter's power?
 Believe on the Son of God.

- Who is he that overcometh, who is he that
overcometh, but he that believeth, he that
believeth that Jesus is the Son of God?
- 2 Would you be redeemed from the curse
of sin? [victory win]
In the fight 'gainst self, would you
To a perfect rest would you enter in?
Believe on the Son of God.
- 3 Would you find a work for your hands
to do?
Would you taste a joy that is ever new?
Would you find a friend that is kind
and true?
Believe on the Son of God

182

- 1 BEHOLD a Saviour crucified,
Behold His hands and riven side
For me the cruel cross He bore,
For me the thorns He wore.
His precious blood... atoned for me,...
He broke my chains,... and set me free....
In Him is rest... and liberty....
O praise... His holy name....
- 2 He gives me purity within,
He bears the guilt of all my sin;
Each moment dwelling at His side,
My soul is satisfied.
- 3 Of Him my heart shall ever sing,
And gladly own Him Lord and King;
For though the storms of life assail,
His love can never fail.

183

- 1 THERE is a blessed river flowing from
the throne, [alone;
Life is in its waters, life from Christ
Making glad the city of eternal light,
Shining, pure as crystal, in its
radiance bright.

Flowing, flowing, freely flowing,
Life and grace bestowing;
Flowing, flowing, freely flowing,
Drink, whosoever will.

- 2 Hear the voice of Jesus calling you
to-day; [now say,
Hear the Holy Spirit, hear the bride
Come ye to the waters, see them richly
pour, [and thirst no more.
Come and prove the promise, drink
- 3 Now let him that heareth tell the
message true, [for you
Come whoso is willing, there is life
Come and drink so fully of salvation's
tide, [fied.
That your soul for ever shall be satis-

- 4 Blessed, blessed river, widening on its
way, [hearts to-day
May its fountains springing in our
Flow in mighty fullness from the
Saviour's heart, [peace impart.
Flow from us to others, health and

184

- 1 WHILE others sing their "songs of love
and war,"
I sing the old, old story.
In Christ my King both love and glory
I love the old, old story, [are:
The old, old story, it is ever new,
The old, old story, praise the Lord, 'tis true,
That Jesus died for me as well as you;
Tell me the old, old story.
- 2 When stricken down by sorrow, sin,
and pain,
Tell me the old, old story.
My hope is Christ, the Lamb for
sinners slain!
Tell me the old, old story.
- 3 When pressing onward to the heav'nly
Tell me the old, old story. [goal,
'Tis balm and manna to my weary
Tell me the old, old story. [soul;
4 And when I hear the harps of heaven
'Twill be the old, old story [ring,
Where angels strive their choicest
strains to sing,
I'll sing the old, old story.
- 5 To rich and poor, to all, both great
and small,
Tell out the old, old story.
There's peace and love, and pardon
free to all,
Found in the old, old story.

185

- 1 OH, the best friend to have is Jesus
When the cares of life upon you roll;
He will heal the wounded heart,
He will strength and grace impart;
Oh, the best friend to have is Jesus.
The best friend to have is Je..sus,
The best friend to have is Je..sus,
He will help you when you fall,
He will hear you when you call;
Oh, the best friend to have is Jesus,
- 2 What a friend I have found in Jesus
Peace and comfort to my soul He
brings;
Leaning on His mighty arm
I will fear no ill or harm;
Oh, the best friend to have is Jesus.

- 3 Tho' I pass thro' the night of sorrow,
And the chilly waves of Jordan roll,
Never need I shrink or fear,
For my Saviour is so near;
Oh, the best friend to have is Jesus.
- 4 When at last to our home we gather,
With the loved ones who have gone
before,
We will sing upon the shore,
Praising Him for evermore;
Oh, the best friend to have is Jesus.

186

- 1 WHEN the trumpet of the Lord shall
sound, and time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal,
bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather
over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll
be there.
When the roll... is called up yon...der,
When the roll... is called up yon...der,
When the roll... is called up yonder
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be
there.
- 2 On that bright and cloudless morning,
when the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of His resurrection
share;
When His chosen ones shall gather to
their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll
be there.
- 3 Let us labour for the Master from
the dawn till setting sun,
Let us tell of all His wondrous love
and care; [work on earth is done,
Then when all this life is over, and our
And the roll is called up yonder,
we'll be there.

187

- 1 On the happy golden shore,
Where the faithful part no more,
When the storms of life are o'er,
Meet me there;
Where the night dissolves away
Into pure and perfect day,
I am going home to stay,
Meet me there.
- 2 Where the tree of life is blooming,
Meet me there;....
When the storms of life are o'er,
On the happy golden shore,
Where the faithful part no more,
Meet me there.

- 2 Here our fondest hopes are vain,
Dearest links are rent in twain;
But in heav'n no throb of pain,
Meet me there;
By the river sparkling bright,
In the city of delight,
Where our faith is lost in sight,
Meet me there.
- 3 Where the harps of angels ring,
And the blest for ever sing,
In the palace of the King,
Meet me there;
Where in sweet communion blend
Heart with heart, and friend with
friend,
In a world that ne'er shall end,
Meet me there.

188

- 1 O MOURNER in Zion, how blessed art
thou,
For Jesus is waiting to comfort thee
now;
Fear not to rely on the word of thy
God;
Step out on the promise, get under
the blood.
- 2 O ye that are hungry and thirsty,
rejoice!
For ye shall be filled; do you hear
that sweet voice
Inviting you now to the banquet of
God?
Step out on the promise, get under the
blood.
- 3 Who sighs for a heart from iniquity
free?
O, poor troubled soul! there's a
promise for thee;
There's rest, weary one, in the bosom
of God;
Step out on the promise, get under
the blood.
- 4 The promise can't save, tho' the
promise is true;
'Tis the blood we get under that
cleanses us through.
It cleanses me now, hallelujah to
God!
I rest on the promise, I'm under the
blood.

189

- 1 I ENTERED once a home of care,
Old age and penury were there,
Yet peace and joy withal;

- I ask'd the lonely mother whence
Her helpless widowhood's defence,
She told me "Christ was all,"
Christ is all, all in all,
Yes, Christ is all in all;
Christ is all, all in all,
Yes, Christ is all in all.
- 2 I stood beside a dying bed,
Where lay a child with aching head,
Waiting for Jesus' call;
I marked his smile, 'twas sweet as
May,
And as his spirit pass'd away,
He whispered "Christ is all."
- 3 I saw the martyr at the stake,
The flames could not his courage shake,
Nor death his soul appal;
I asked him whence his strength was
giv'n,
He looked triumphantly to heav'n,
And answer'd "Christ is all."
- 4 I saw the gospel herald go,—
To Afric's sand and Greenland's snow,
To save from Satan's thrall;
Nor home nor life he counted dear.
'Midst wants and perils owned no fear,
He felt that "Christ is all."
- 6 I dream'd that hoary time had fled,
And earth and sea gave up their dead,
A fire dissolved this ball;
I saw the Church's ransom'd throng,
I heard the burden of their song,
'Twas "Christ is all in all."
- 6 Then come to Christ, oh, come to-day,
The Father, Son, and Spirit say;
The Bride repeats the call,
For He will cleanse your guilty stains,
His love will soothe your weary pains,
For "Christ is all in all."

190

- 1 I AM dwelling on the mountain,
Where the golden sunlight gleams
O'er a land whose wondrous beauty
Far exceeds my fondest dreams;
Where the air is pure, ethereal,
Laden with the breath of flowers,
That are blooming by the fountain,
'Neath the never-fading bow'r's.
Is not this the land of Beulah?
Blessed, blessed land of light
Where the flowers bloom for ever,
And the sun is always bright.
- 2 I can see far down the mountain,
Where I wandered weary years,
Often hindered in my journey
By the ghosts of doubts and fears,

- Broken vows and disappointments
Thickly sprinkled all the way,
But the Spirit led, unerring,
To the land I hold to-day.
- 3 I am drinking at the fountain,
Where I ever would abide;
For I've tasted life's pure river,
And my soul is satisfied;
There's no thirsting for life's pleasures,
Nor adorning, rich and gay,
For I've found a richer treasure,
One that fadeth not away.
- 4 Tell me not of heavy crosses,
Nor the burdens hard to bear,
For I've found this great salvation
Makes each burden light appear;
And I love to follow Jesus,
Gladly counting all but dross,
Worldly honours all forsaking
For the glory of the Cross.
- 5 Oh, the Cross has wondrous glory!
Oft I've proved this to be true;
When I'm in the way so narrow,
I can see a pathway through;
And how sweetly Jesus whispers:
"Take the Cross, thou needst not
fear,
For I've tried the way before thee,
And the glory lingers near."

191

- 1 DEPTH of mercy! can there be
Mercy still reserved for me?
Can my God His wrath forbear?
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?
- 2 I have long withstood His grace,
Long provoked Him to His face;
Would not hearken to His calls,
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.
- 3 Whence to me this waste of love?
Ask my Advocate above!
See the cause in Jesu's face,
Now before the throne of grace.
- 4 There for me the Saviour stands,
Shows His wounds and spreads His
God is love, I know, I feel: [hands;
Jesus lives, and loves me still.
- 5 If I rightly read Thy heart,
If Thou all compassion art,
Bow Thine ear, in mercy bow,
Pardon and accept me now!

192

- 1 O HAPPY day that fixed my choice
On thee, my Saviour and my God!

- Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.
- 2 O happy bond that seals my vows,
To him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.
- 3 'Tis done, the great transaction's
done,
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.
- 4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest:
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possest.
- 5 High heaven, that heard the solemn
vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

193

- 1 BLESSED assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.
- 2 Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my
sight;
Angels, descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.
- 3 Perfect submission, all is at rest;
I in my Saviour am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His
love,

194

- 1 NEARER, my God, to Thee!
Nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer to Thee!
- 2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me.
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer to Thee!

- 3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou send'st to me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer to Thee!
- 4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer to Thee!
- 5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot
Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer to Thee!

195

- 1 THERE is life for a look at the Crucified
One,
There is life at this moment for
thee,
Then look, sinner, look unto Him
and be saved,
Unto Him who was nailed to the
tree.
- 2 It is not thy tears of repentance nor
prayers,
But the blood that atones for the
soul;
On Him then believe, and a pardon
receive,
- 3 For His blood now can make Thee
quite whole.
- 3 We are healed by His stripes; wouldst
thou add to the word?
And He is our righteousness made:
The best robe of heaven He bids thee
to wear,
Oh, couldst thou be better array'd?
- 4 Then doubt not thy welcome, since
God has declared
There remaineth no more to be done:
That once in the end of the world He
appeared,
And completed the work He begun.
- 5 But take, with rejoicing, from Jesus
at once
The life everlasting He gives:

And know with assurance thou never
canst die,
Since Jesus thy righteousness lives.

196

- 1 COME, Thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it,
Mount of Thy redeeming love!
- 2 Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer,
Hither, by Thy help, I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me, when a stranger,
Wand'ring from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood!
- 3 O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee!
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it!
Seal it for Thy courts above.

197

- 1 COME, ye sinners, poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love and power:
He is able,
He is willing, doubt no more.
- 2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh,
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.
- 3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him:
This He gives you;
Tis the Spirit's glimm'ring beam.
- 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:
Not the righteous,
Sinners Jesus came to call.

198

- 1 STAND up!—stand up for Jesus!
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss;
From vict'ry unto vict'ry
His army shall He lead,
Till ev'ry foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.
- 2 STAND up!—stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day;
Ye that are men now serve Him,
Against unnumbered foes,
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.
- 3 STAND up!—stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you—
Ye dare not trust your own;
Put on the gospel armour,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.
- 4 STAND up!—stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally!

199

- 1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his
wounds,
And drives away his fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.
- 3 Dear Name, the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place;
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.
- 4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Saviour, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest and King;
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring!

200

- 1 BLESSED be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love :
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.
- 2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers ;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.
- 3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear ;
And often for each other flows
The sympathising tear.
- 4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain ;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

201

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

202

- 1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee !
Let the water and the blood,
From thy riven side which flow'd,

- Be of sin the double cure ;
Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
- 2 Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands ;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone ;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.
- 3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling ;
Naked, come to Thee for dress ;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace ;
Foul, I to the fountain fly ;
Wash me, Saviour ! or I die.
- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee !

203

- 1 WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.
- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God ;
All the vain things that charm me
most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.
- 3 See, from His head, His hands, His
feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down ;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown ?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small,
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

204

- 1 THE Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want ;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green ; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.
- 2 My soul He doth restore again ;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for His own name's sake.
- 3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale ;
Yet I will fear no ill :
For Thou art with me ; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

- 4 My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes ;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.
- 5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me ;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

205

- 1 ABIDE with me : fast falls the eventide ;
The darkness deepens ; Lord, with me
abide : [flee,
When other helpers fail, and comforts
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me !
- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day ;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass
away ;
Change and decay in all around I see ;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me !
- 3 Come not in terrors, as the King of kings ;
But kind and good, with healing in Thy
wings ;
Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea ;
Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with
me.
- 4 I need Thy presence every passing hour ;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's
power ? [be ?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can
Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide
with me !
- 5 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless :
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitter-
ness ; [victory ?
Where is death's sting ? where, grave, thy
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
- 6 Be Thou Thyself before my closing eyes ;
Shine through the gloom, and point me
to the skies ; [vain shadows flee ;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me !

206

- 1 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come ;
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home :
- 2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure ;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

- 3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone ;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away ;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
- 6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come ;
Be Thou our guard while life shall last.
And our eternal home.

207

- 1 GRACE ! 'tis a charming sound,
Harmonious to the ear ;
Heaven with the echo shall resound
And all the earth shall hear.
- Saved by grace alone ; this is all
my plea—
Jesus died for all mankind, and
Jesus died for me.
- 2 'Twas grace that wrote my name
In life's eternal book ;
'Twas grace that gave me to the Lamb,
Who all my sorrows took.
- 3 Grace taught my wandering feet
To tread the heavenly road,
And new supplies each hour I meet
While pressing on to God.
- 4 Grace taught my soul to pray,
And made my eyes o'erflow ;
'Tis grace has kept me to this day,
And will not let me go.
- 5 Oh, let that grace inspire
My soul with strength Divine !
May all my powers to Thee aspire.
And all my days be Thine.

208

- 1 THE church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord ;
She is His new creation
By water and the Word :
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy bride ;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

- 2 Elect from every nation,
 Yet one o'er all the earth;
 Her charter of salvation—
 One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 One holy Name she blesses,
 Partakes one holy food;
 And to one hope she presses.
 With every grace endowed.
- 3 Though with a scornful wonder
 Men see her sore oppress,
 By schisms rent asunder,
 By heresies distrest:
 Yet saints their watch are keeping,
 Their cry goes up, "How long?"
 And soon the night of weeping
 Shall be the morn of song.
- 4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
 And tumults of her war,
 She waits the consummation
 Of peace for evermore;
 Till with the vision glorious
 Her longing eyes are blest,
 And the great church victorious,
 Shall be the church at rest.
- 5 Yet she on earth hath union
 With God the Three in One,
 And mystic sweet communion
 With those whose rest is won:
 Oh, happy ones and holy!
 Lord, give us grace, that we,
 Like them, the meek and lowly,
 On high may dwell with Thee!

209

- 1 ONWARD, Christian soldiers! marching as
 to war,
 Looking unto Jesus, who is gone before.

Christ, the Royal Master, leads against
 the foe;
 Forward into battle see His banners go!
 Onward, Christian soldiers! marching
 as to war,
 Looking unto Jesus, who is gone before.

- 2 At the name of Jesus Satan's host doth
 flee;
 On then, Christian soldiers, on to victory!
 Hell's foundations quiver at the shout of
 praise;
 Brothers, lift your voices, loud your
 anthems raise!
- 3 Like a mighty army moves the church
 of God:
 Brothers, we are treading where the
 saints have trod;
 We are not divided, all one body we—
 One in hope and doctrine, one in charity.
- 4 Crowns and thrones may perish, king-
 doms rise and wane;
 But the church of Jesus constant will
 remain;
 Gates of hell can never 'gainst that
 church prevail;
 We have Christ's own promise—and that
 cannot fail.
- 5 Onward then, ye people, join our happy
 throng;
 Blend with ours your voices in the
 triumph-song:
 "Glory, praise, and honour, unto Christ
 the King!"—
 This through countless ages men and
 angels sing.

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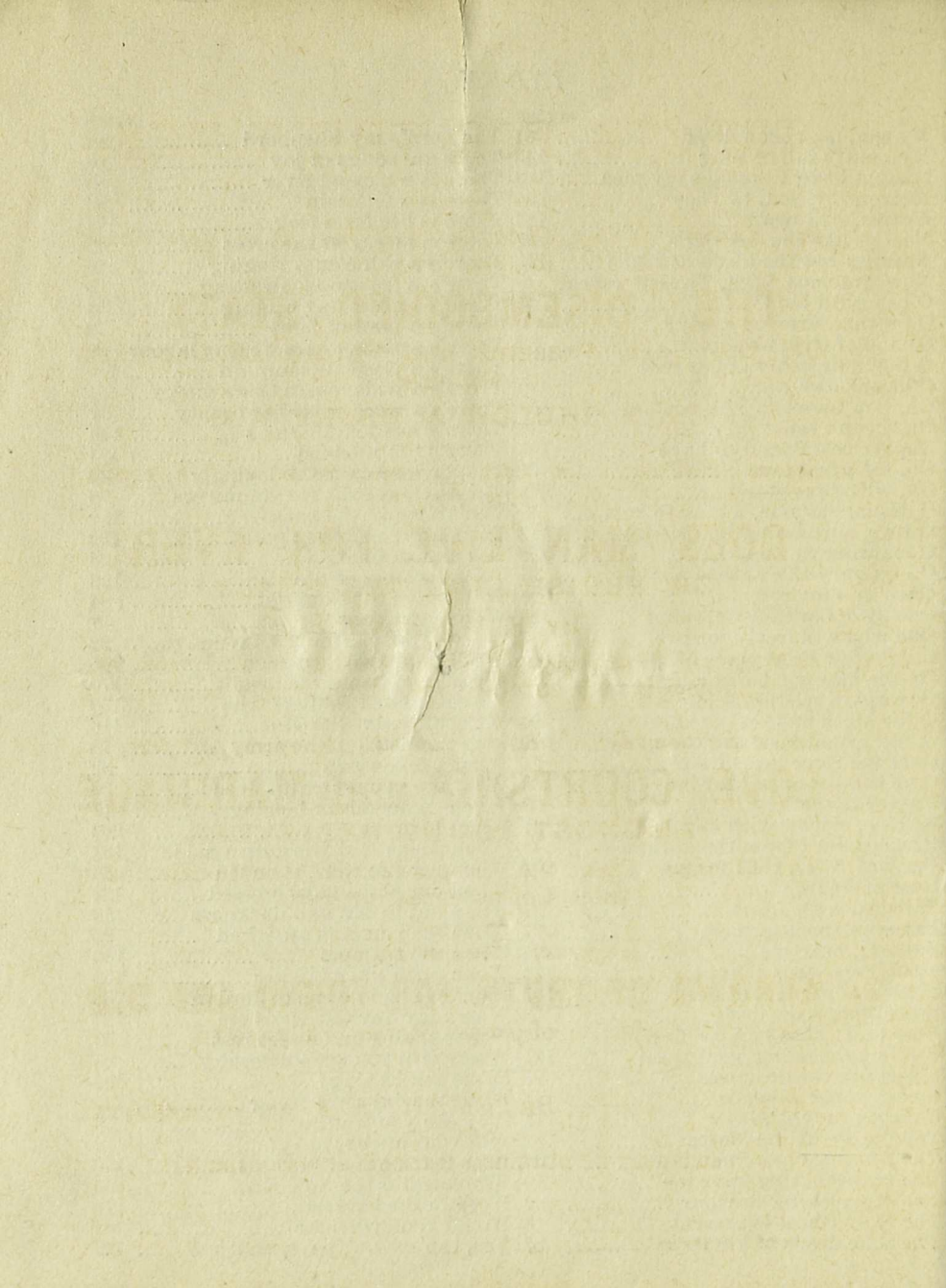
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