

CHRISTIAN LIFE

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Wm. M. Golden
Rom. 10: 15

Wm. M. Golden
Rom. 10: 15

1. Each day I'll do	a gold-en deed,	By help-ing
2. To be a child	of God each day,	My light must
3. The on - ly life	that will en - dure,	Is one that's
4. I'll help some one	in time of need,	And jour - ney
5. While go - ing down	life's wea - ry road,	I'll try to

those who are in need; My life on earth is but a
shine a - long the way; I'll sing His praise While a - ges
kind and good and pure; And so for God I'll take my
on with rap - id speed; I'll help the sick and poor and
lift some trav - ler's load; I'll try to turn the night to

span, And so I'll do the best I can, the best I can.
roll And strive to help some trou-bled soul, some troubled soul.
stand, Each day I'll lend a help - ing hand, a help - ing hand.
weak, And words of kind - - ness to them speak, kind words I'll speak.
day, Make flow - ers bloom a - long the way, the lone - ly way.

CHORUS

Life's evening sun is sinking low, A few more days
Life's evening sun is sinking low, A few more days

Suggested Alternate Arrangement: Repeat bass lead at chorus in half time (slower).

and I must go, To meet the deeds that I have
and I must go To meet the deeds

done Where there will be no set-ting sun.
that I have done, Where there will be no set - ting sun.

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

274

Horatius Bonar

Spohr

Jno. 8: 12

1. { I heard the voice of Je-sus say, "Come unto me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down Thy head up- on my breast."
2. { I heard the voice of Je-sus say, "Be-hold, I free - ly give
The liv - ing wa - ter: thirst-y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live.
3. { I heard the voice of Je-sus say, "I am this dark world's light;
Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright!"

D.C. - I found in Him a rest-ing place, And He has
D.C. - My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, And now I
D.C. - And in that light of life I'll walk Till trav'ling

*made me glad.
live with Him.
days are done.*

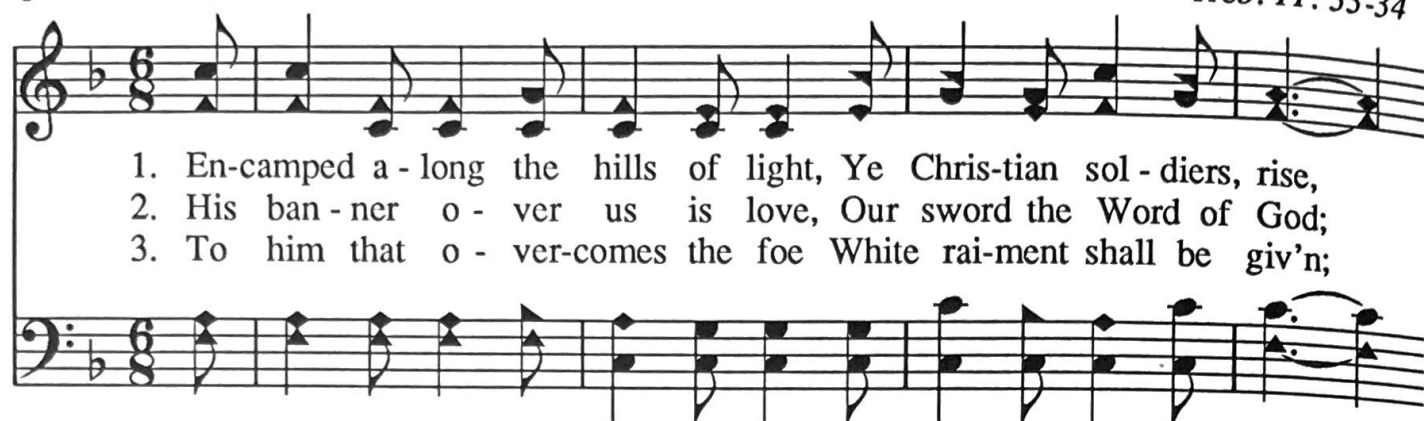
D.C.

I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad;
I came to Je - sus and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream:
I looked to Je - sus and I found in Him my Star, my Sun;

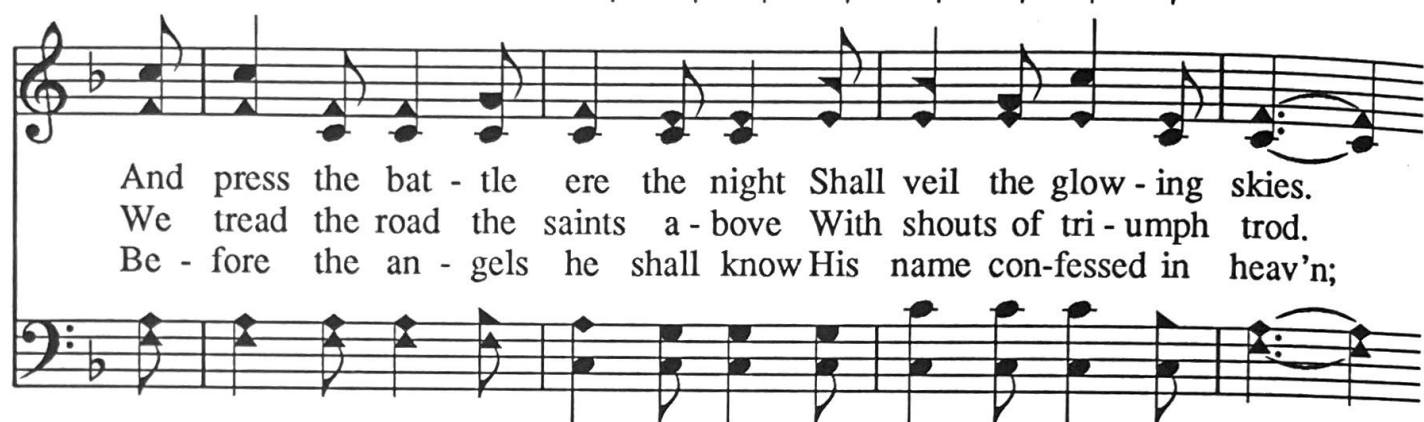
275 Encamped Along the Hills of Light

John H. Yates

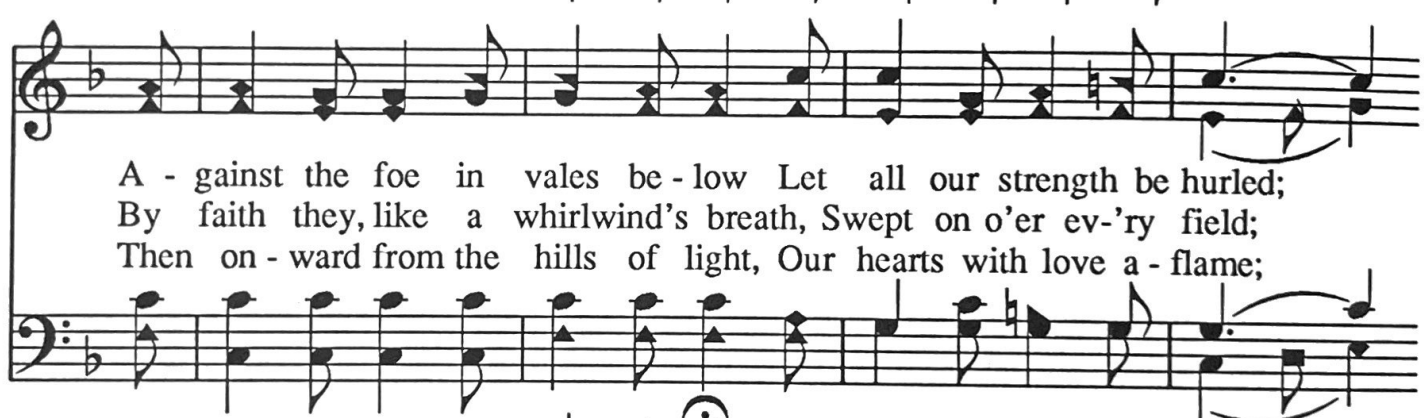
Ira D. Sankey
Heb. 11:33-34



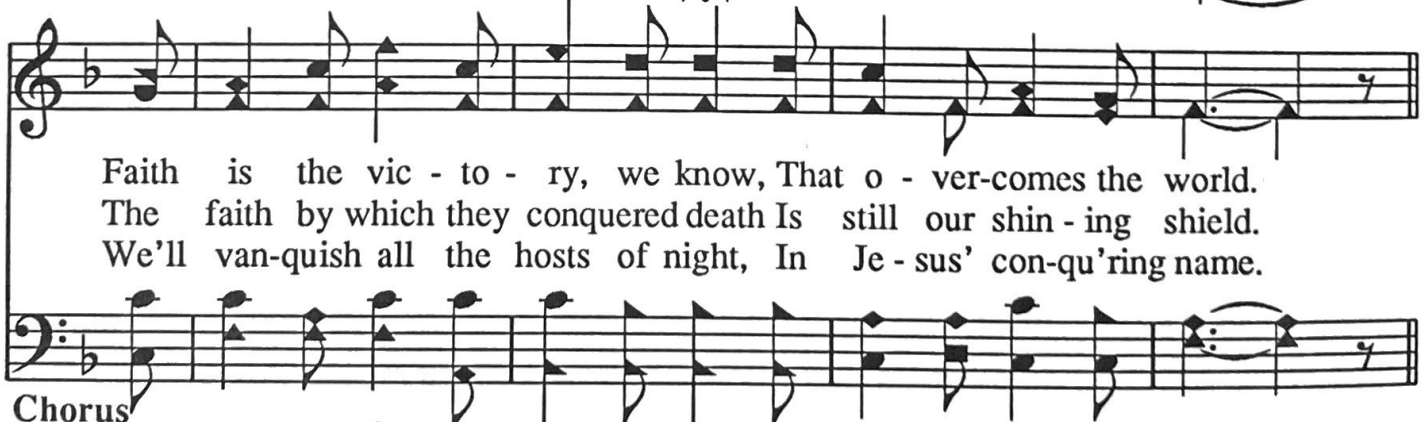
1. En-camped a - long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol - diers, rise,
2. His ban - ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God;
3. To him that o - ver-comes the foe White rai-ment shall be giv'n;



And press the bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow - ing skies.
We tread the road the saints a - bove With shouts of tri - umph trod.
Be - fore the an - gels he shall know His name con-fessed in heav'n;



A - gainst the foe in vales be - low Let all our strength be hurled;
By faith they, like a whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev-'ry field;
Then on - ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a - flame;



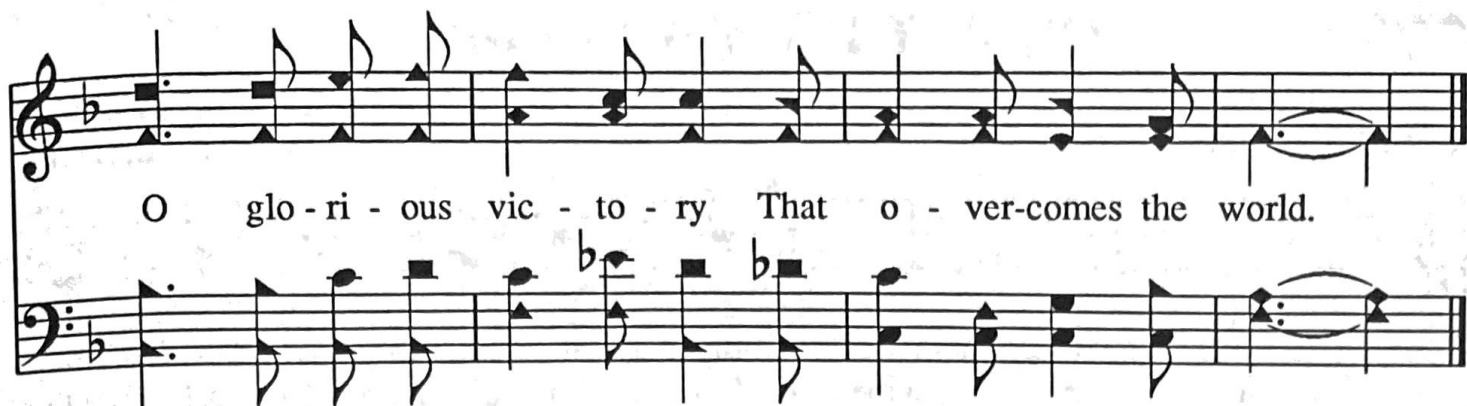
Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know, That o - ver-comes the world.
The faith by which they conquered death Is still our shin - ing shield.
We'll van-quish all the hosts of night, In Je - sus' con-qu'ring name.

Chorus



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

Suggested Alternate Arrangement: Sing to a marching beat.



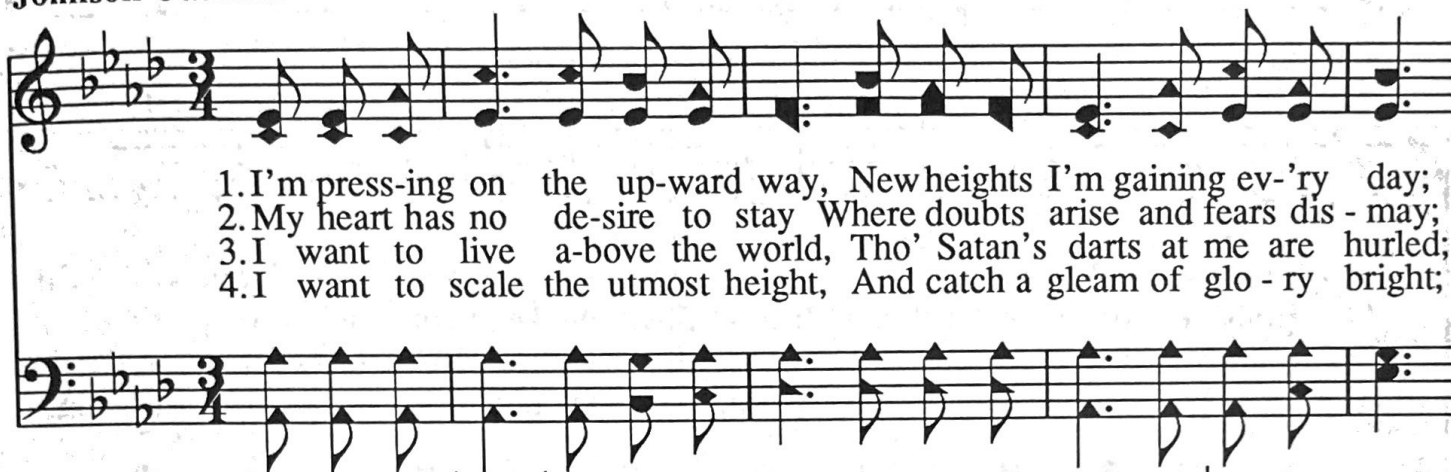
O glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry That o - ver-comes the world.

Higher Ground

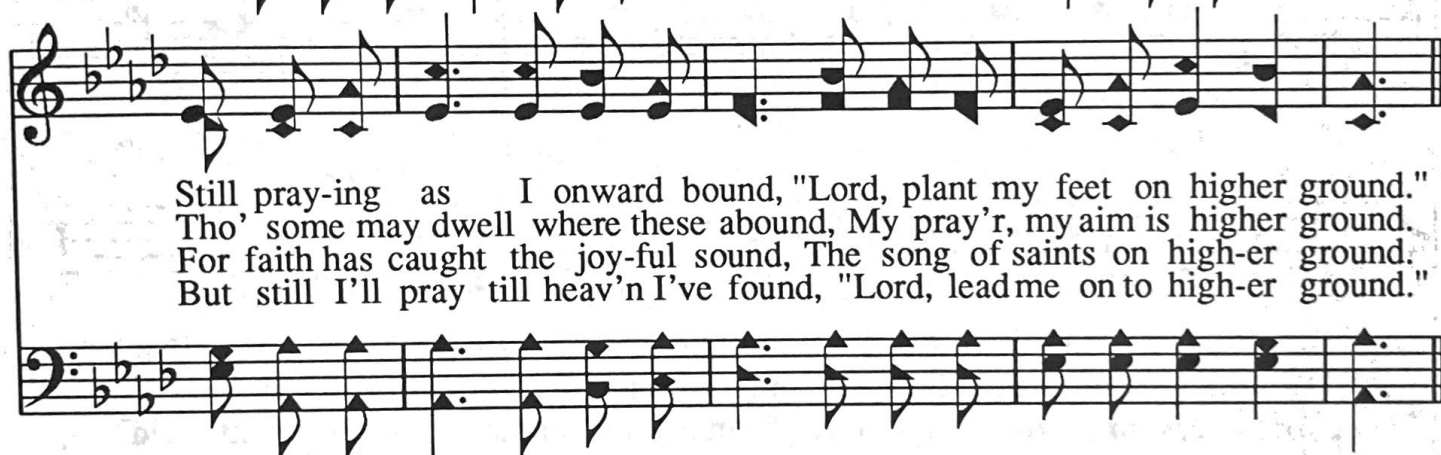
276

Chas. H. Gabriel
Heb. 11: 6; Phil. 3: 14

Johnson Oatman

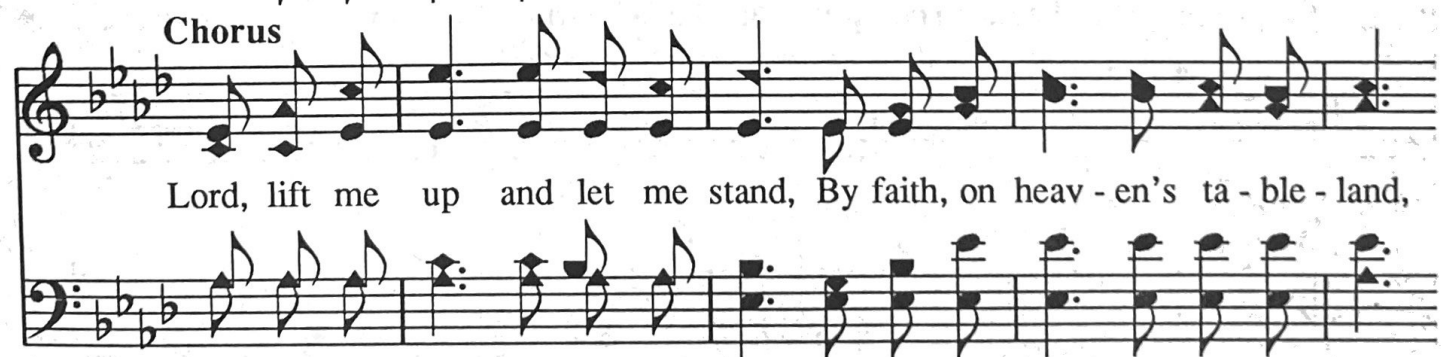


1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gaining ev-'ry day;
 2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts arise and fears dis - may;
 3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Satan's darts at me are hurled;
 4. I want to scale the utmost height, And catch a gleam of glo - ry bright;

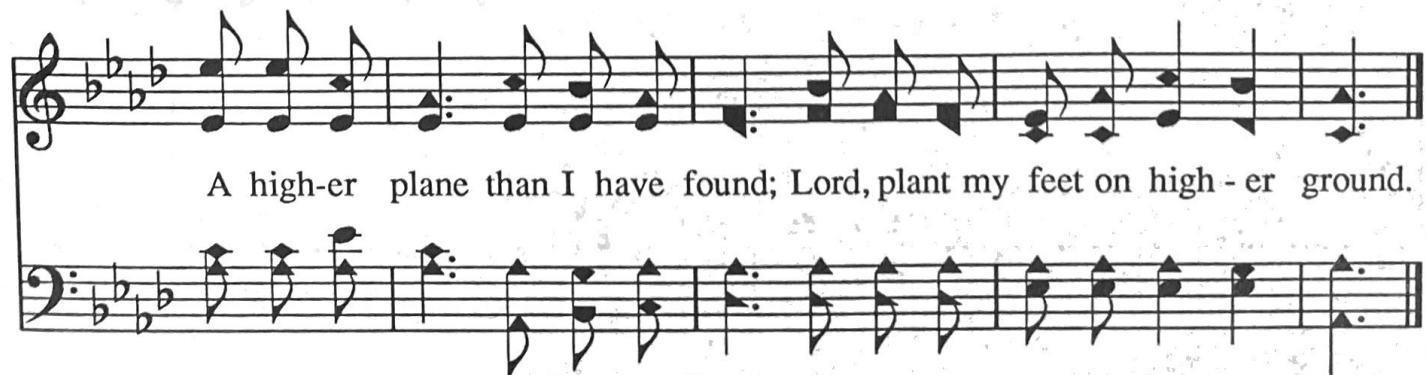


Still pray-ing as I onward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on higher ground."
 Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My pray'r, my aim is higher ground.
 For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.
 But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."

Chorus



Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heav - en's ta - ble - land,



A high-er plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground.

Shall I Be Ashamed?

Charles W. Naylor

Refrain by Andrew L. Byers

Andrew L. Byers

1. Shall I be a-shamed of my Sav - ior and King, Who left His bright
 2. Shall I be a-shamed of His won - der - ful Word? Or blush when the
 3. Shall I be a-shamed of the peo - ple of God Who walk in the
 4. I'll not be a-shamed of my dear lov - ing Lord, A-shamed of His

glo - ry, sal - va - tion to bring? Who was cru - el - ly cru - ci - fied,
 prais - es of Je - sus are heard? Shall the laugh of the skep - tic my
 path-way that Je - sus has trod? Shall I shrink from op - pos - ing the
 peo - ple, His cause, or His Word; I'll be faith - ful in Je - sus, His

Slower
 wound-ed, and maimed—Of such a great Sav - ior shall I be a - shamed?
 lips tight - ly seal, Lest I my pro - fes - sion of Christ should re - veal?
 for - ces of sin, And grieve from my bos - om the Spir - it with - in?
 ban - ner I'll bear, The joy of His king - dom for - ev - er to share.

Refrain
 No, no! I'll not be a - shamed; No, no! I'll not be a - shamed.

I Know Whom I Have Believed 278

James McGranahan

2 Tim. 1: 12

El Nathan

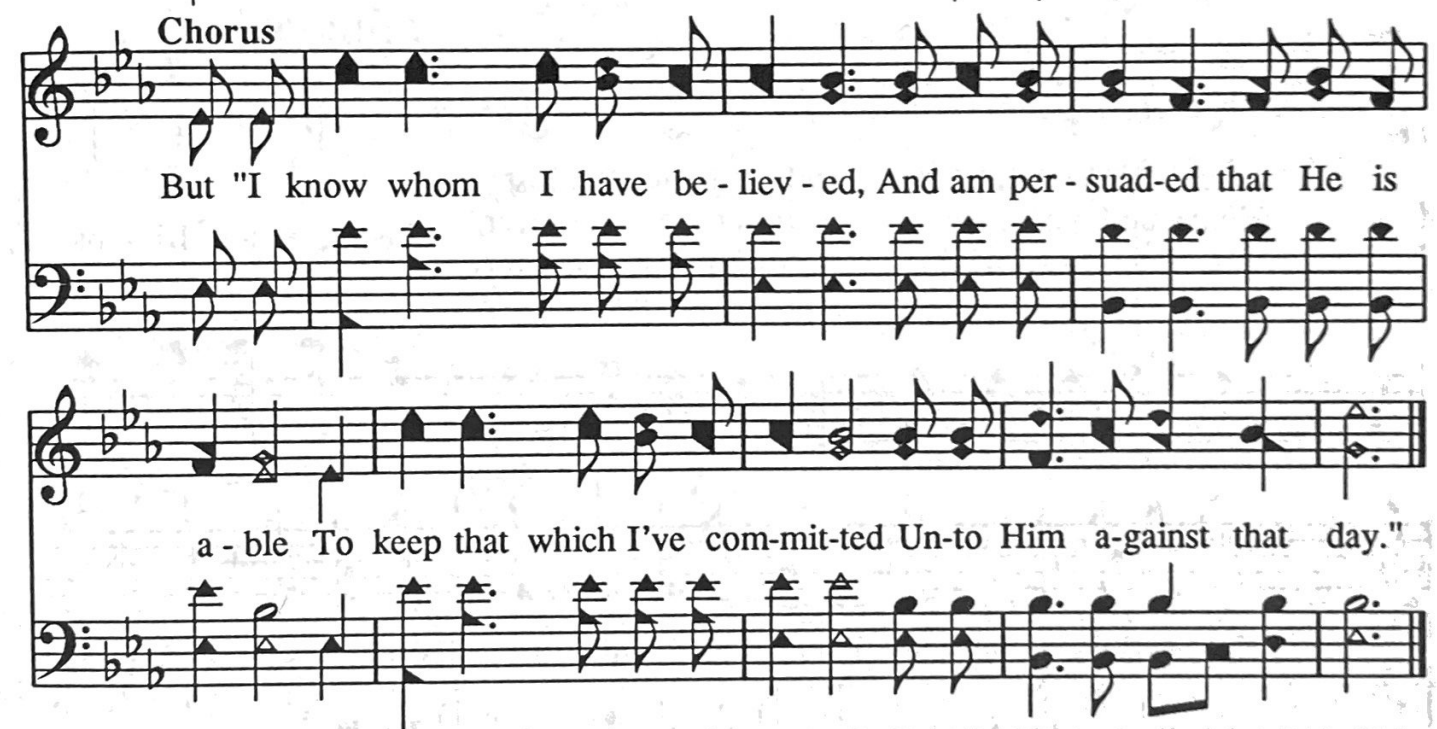


1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how the Spir-it moves, Con-vinc-ing men of sin,
3. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,
4. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon - day fair,



Nor why, un - wor - thy, Christ in love Re-deemed me for His own.
Re - veal - ing Je - sus thru the word, Cre - at - ing faith in Him.
Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face, I see.
Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."

Chorus



But "I know whom I have be - liev - ed, And am per - suad-ed that He is
a - ble To keep that which I've com-mit-ted Un-to Him a-gainst that day."

Priscilla J. Owens

E. S. Lorenz
II Tim. 3: 14-17

1. Give me the Bi - ble, star of glad-ness gleaming, To cheer the wan-d'r'er
2. Give me the Bi - ble when my heart is bro - ken, When sin and grief have
3. Give me the Bi - ble, all my steps en-light-en, Teach me the dan-ger
4. Give me the Bi - ble, lamp of life im-mor - tal, Hold up that splen-dor



lone and temp-est-tossed; No storm can hide that ra-diance peaceful beam-ing,
filled my soul with fear; Give me the pre-cious words by Je - sus spo - ken,
of these realms be-low; That lamp of safe - ty o'er the gloom shall brighten,
by the o - pen grave; Show me the light from heav-en's shin-ing por - tal,



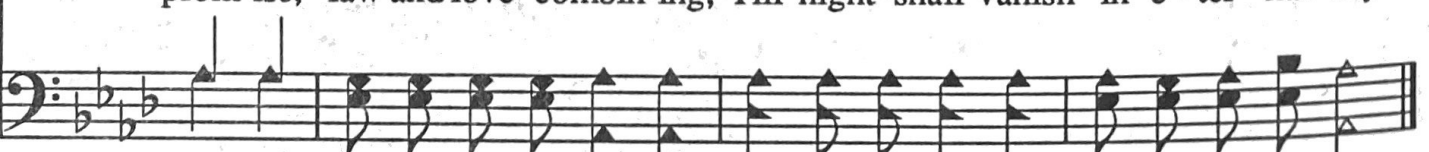
Since Je - sus came to seek and save the lost.
Hold up faith's lamp to show my Sav - ior near. Give me the Bi - ble,
That light a - lone the path of peace can show.
Show me the glo - ry gild-ing Jor-dan's wave.



Ho - ly message shin-ing; Thy light shall guide me in the narrow way; Precept and



prom-ise, law and love combin-ing, Till night shall vanish in e - ter - nal day.



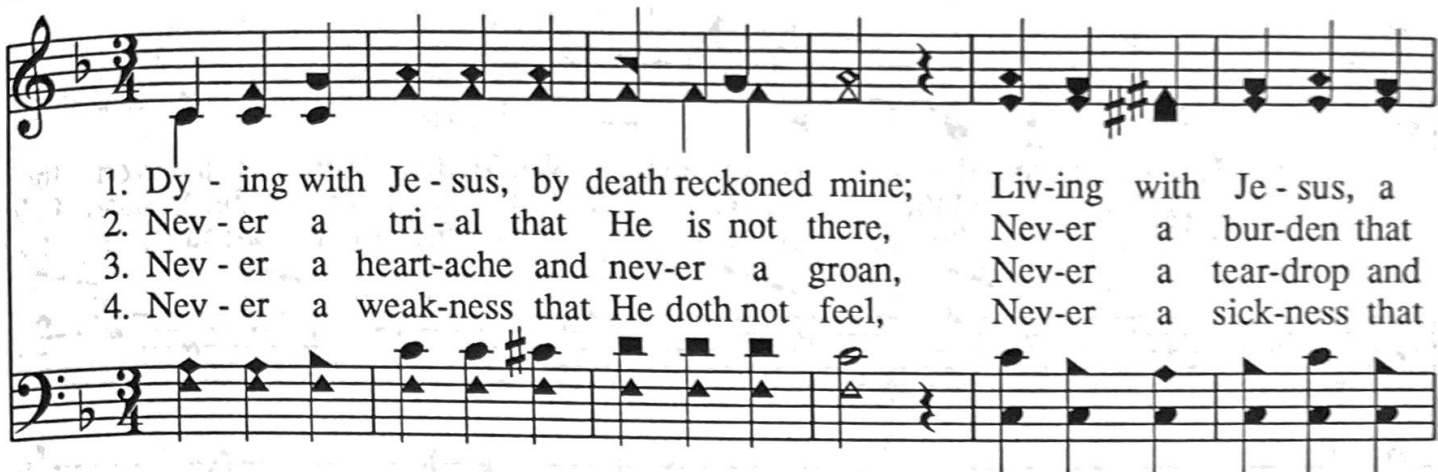
Dying with Jesus

(Moment by Moment)

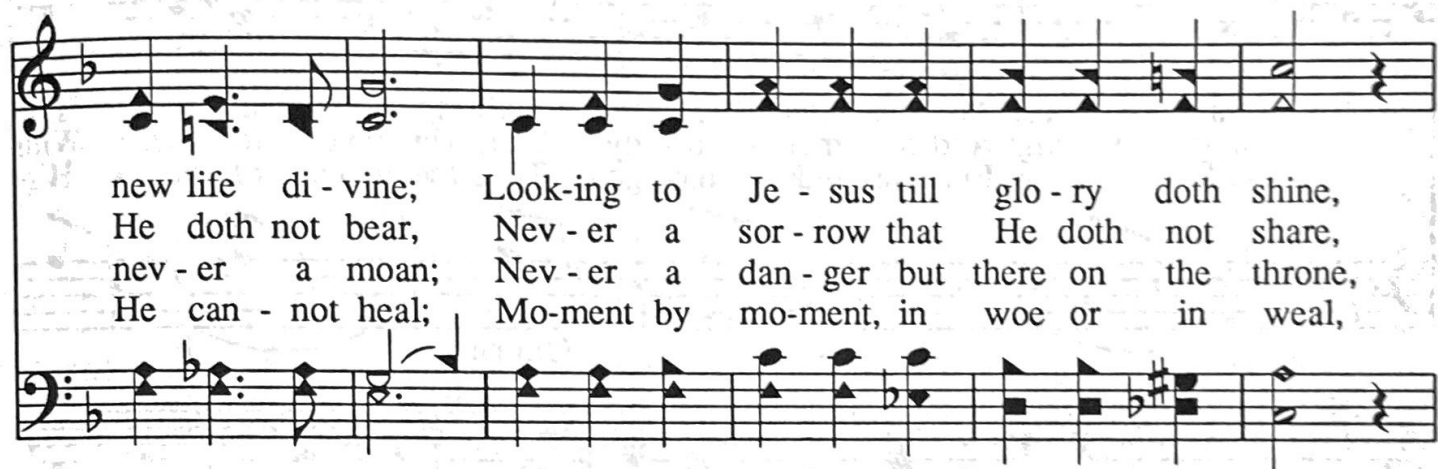
280

D. W. Whittle

May Whittle Moody
Rom. 6: 1-10, Gal. 6: 20



1. Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death reckoned mine; Liv - ing with Je - sus, a
2. Nev - er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev - er a bur - den that
3. Nev - er a heart - ache and nev - er a groan, Nev - er a tear - drop and
4. Nev - er a weak - ness that He doth not feel, Nev - er a sick - ness that

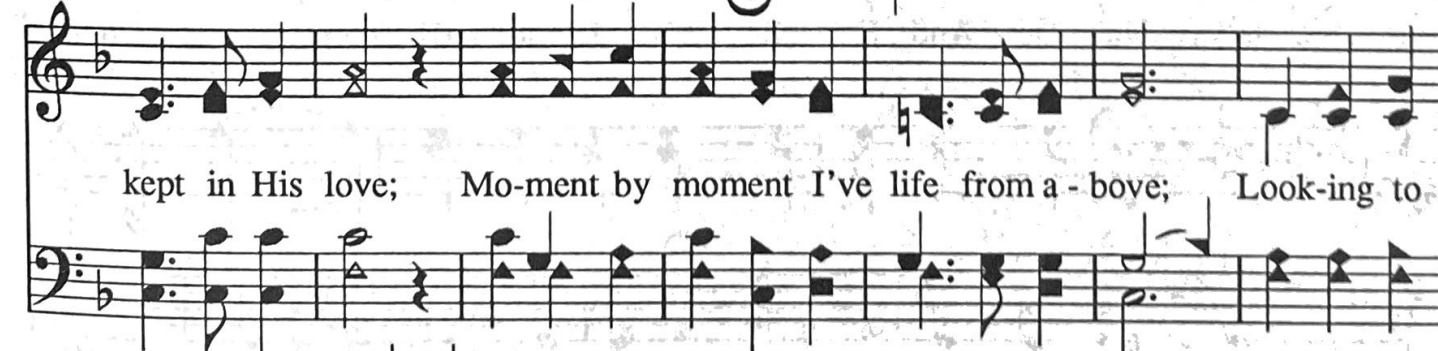


new life di - vine; Look - ing to Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine,
He doth not bear, Nev - er a sor - row that He doth not share,
nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan - ger but there on the throne,
He can - not heal; Mo - ment by mo - ment, in woe or in weal,

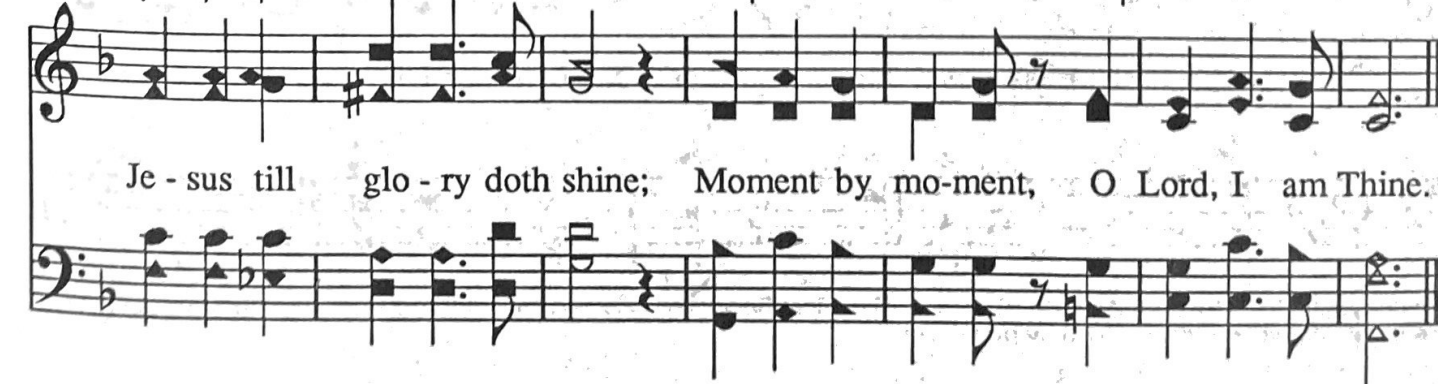


Chorus

Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.
Mo - ment by mo - ment I'm un - der His care.
Mo - ment by mo - ment He thinks of His own. Mo - ment by mo - ment I'm
Je - sus, my Sav - ior, a - bides with me still.



kept in His love; Mo - ment by mo - ment I've life from a - bove; Look - ing to



Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine; Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.

I Come to the Garden Alone

(In the Garden)

C. Austin Miles
John 20: 18

C. A. M.

1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, While the dew is still on the
 2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their
 3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him, Tho' the night a-round me be

ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall-ing on my ear, The
 sing - ing; And the mel - o - dy That He gave to me, With
 fall - ing, But He bids me go: Thru the voice of woe His

Chorus

Son of God dis - clos - es.
 in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He
 voice to me is call - ing.

talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the

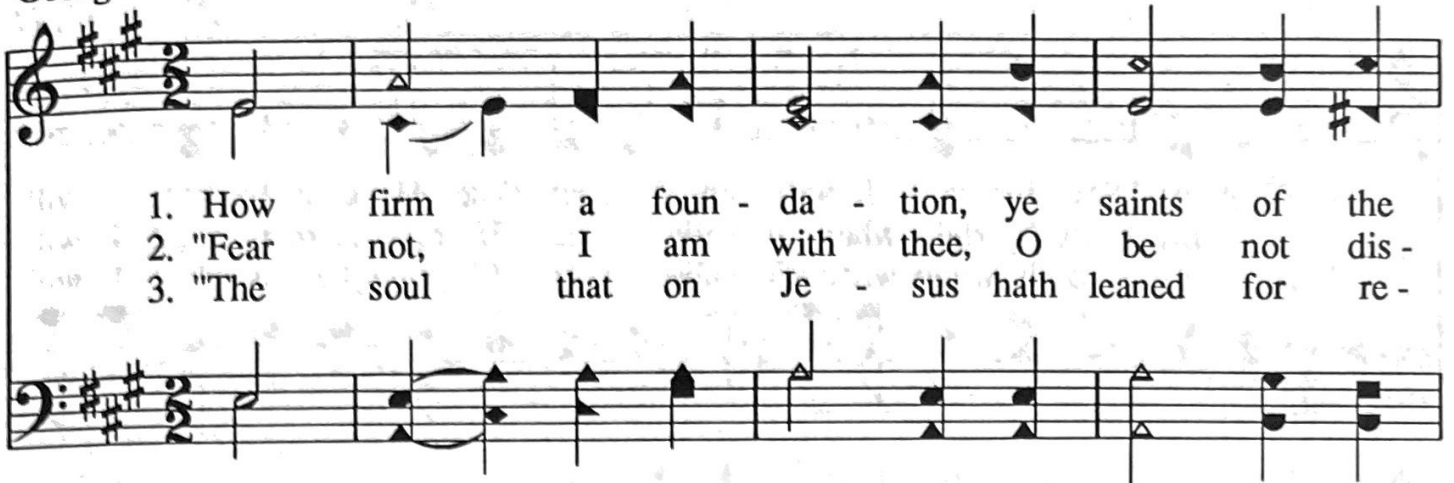
joy we share as we tar - ry there, None oth-er has ev-er known.

How Firm a Foundation

282

George Keith

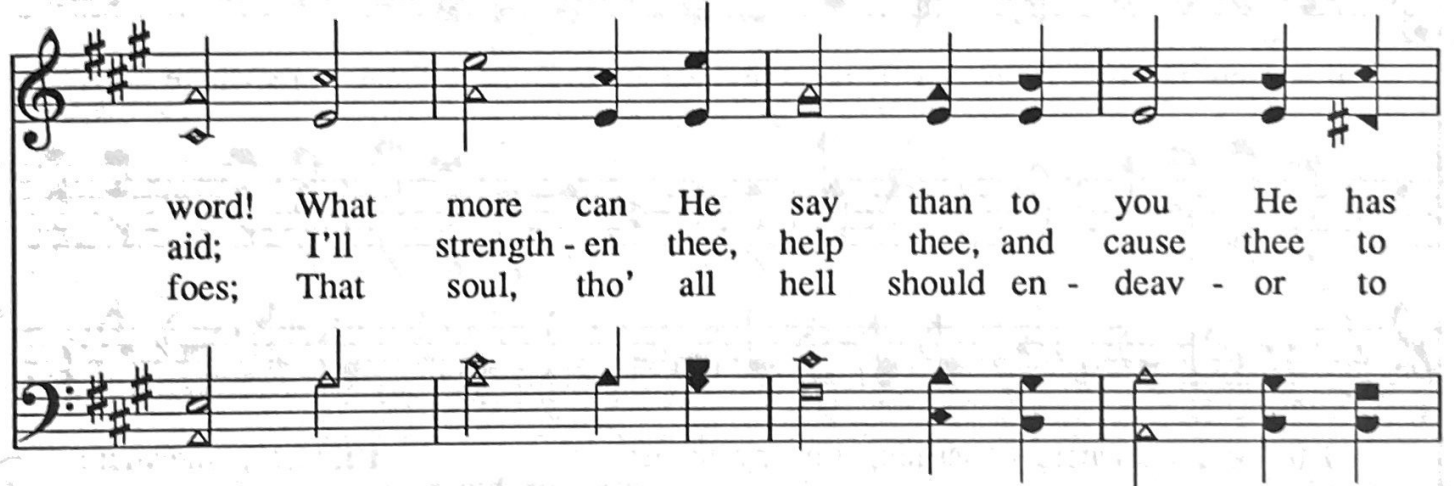
II Tim. 2: 19



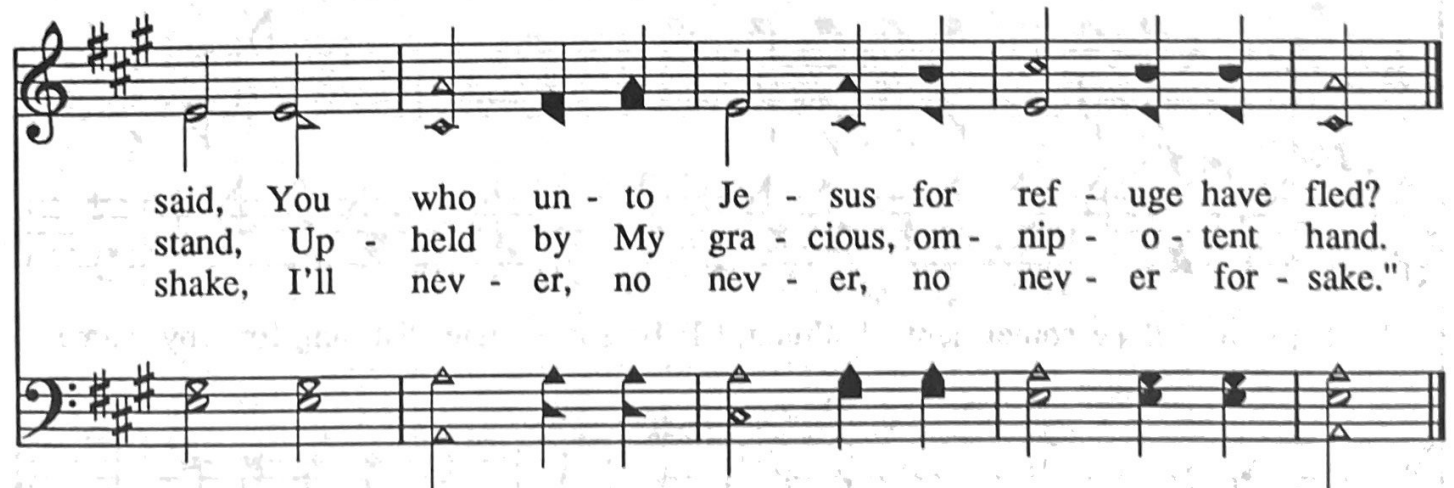
1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis -
3. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re -



Lord, Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent
mayed; I, I am thy God, and will still give thee
pose, I will not, I will not de - sert to his




word! What more can He say than to you He has
aid; I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to
foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en - deav - or to




said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
stand, Up - held by My gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent hand.
shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake."

I'll Be List'ning


Arr. V. O. Stamps
Phil. 2: 10, 11



1. When the Sav - ior calls I will an - swer, When He calls for me I will
2. If my heart is right when He calls me, If my heart is right I will
3. If my robe is white when He calls me, If my robe is white I will




hear; When the Sav - ior calls I will an - swer,
hear; If my heart is right when He calls me, I'll be somewhere
hear; If my robe is white when He calls me,




Chorus *mf* *pp* *mf* *pp*

lis-t'ning for my name. I'll be somewhere lis-t'ning, I'll be somewhere list'ning,



I'll be somewhere list'ning for my name; I'll be somewhere
yes, for my name;



pp *mf*

list'ning, I'll be somewhere list'ning, I'll be somewhere list'ning for my name.

Hilltops of Glory

284

Roy Harris
Deut. 34: 1-3

R. H.



1. On - ward re - joic - ing I tread life's way, High - er I'm climb - ing
2. Way down in E - gypt mid burn - ing sand, Mos - es had start - ed
3. Foot - steps of Je - sus be - fore us lead, We tread life's jour - ney



each pass - ing day; Hill - tops of glo - ry now rise in view,
for Ca - naan's land; Nev - er turn back - ward al - ways as - cend
His warn - ings heed; E - vil al - lure - ments can - not pre - vail,



D.S. - Safe on the moun - tain I soon shall stand

Fine CHORUS



where all shall be made new.
on to the jour - ney's end.
I'm on the up - ward trail.

Hill - tops of glo - ry

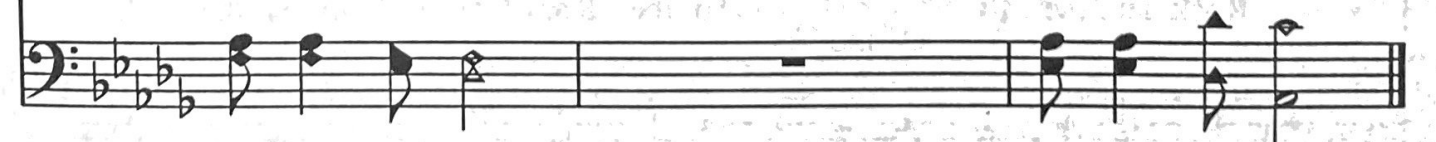


Hill - tops of glo - ry land.



D.S.

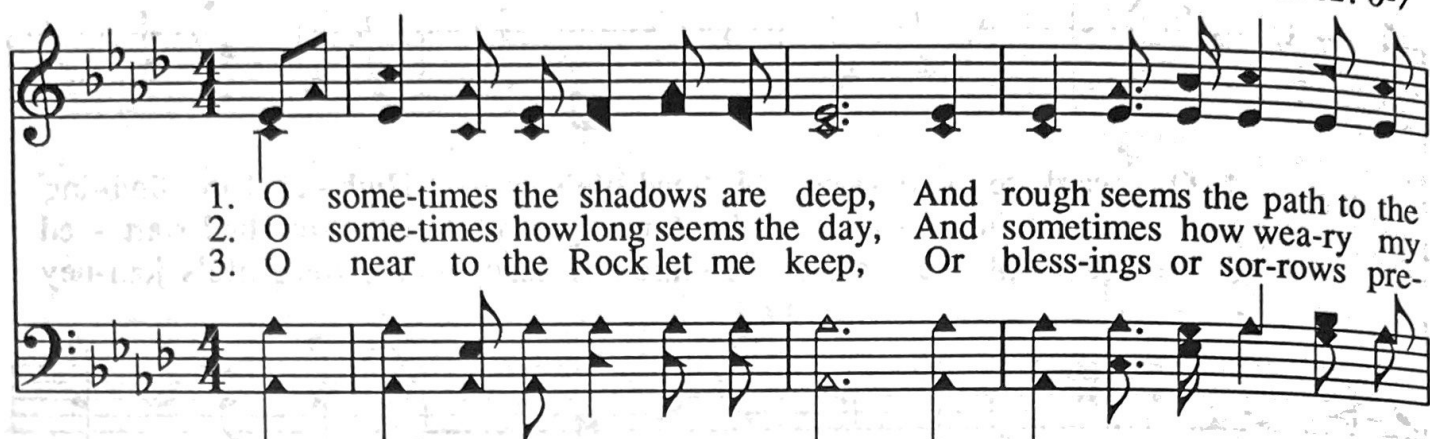
I now can see O broth - er won't you come go with me?



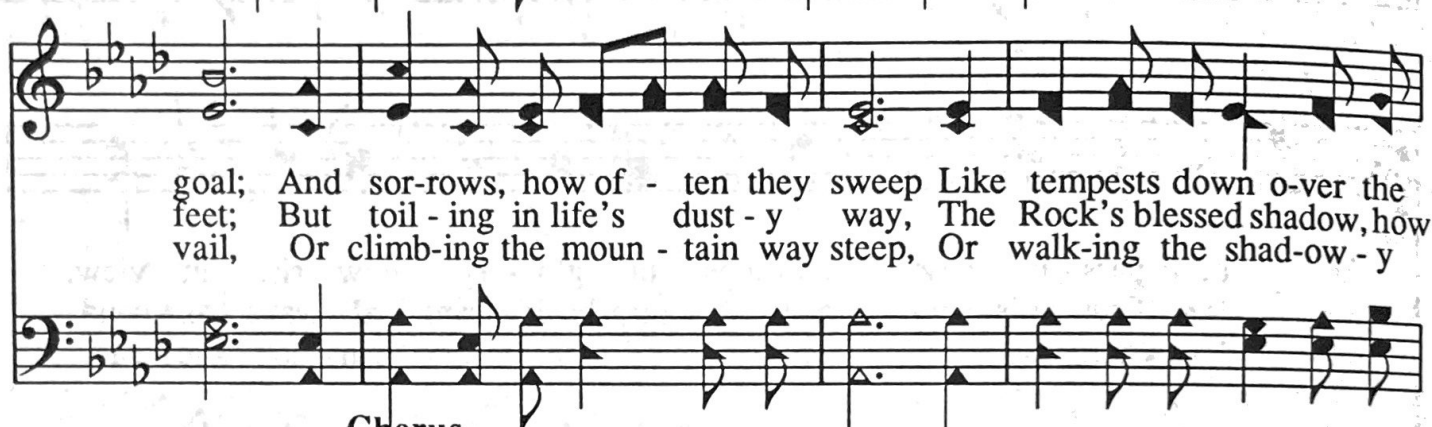
285 O Sometimes the Shadows are Deep

E. Johnson

Wm. G. Fischer
Psa. 62: 6-7

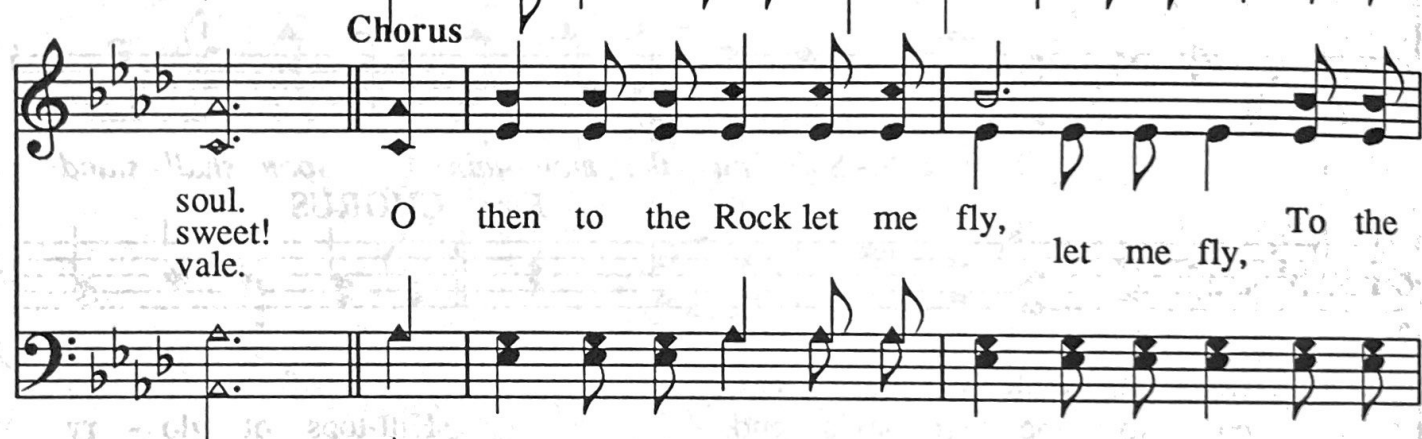


1. O some-times the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to the
2. O some-times how long seems the day, And sometimes how wea-ry my
3. O near to the Rock let me keep, Or bless-ings or sor-rows pre-

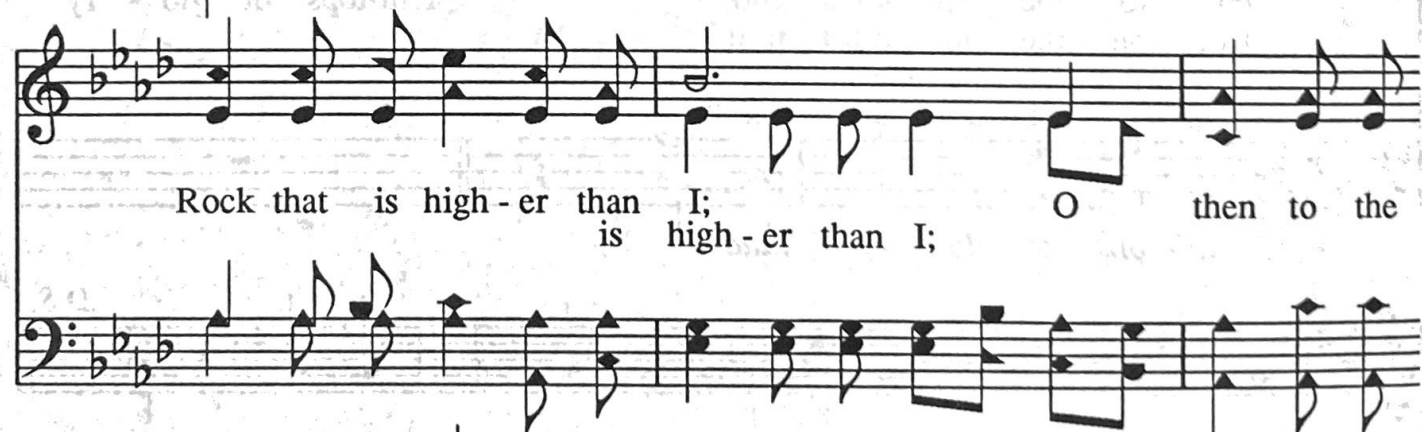


goal; And sor-rows, how of - ten they sweep Like tempests down o-ver the
feet; But toil - ing in life's dust - y way, The Rock's blessed shadow, how
vail, Or climb-ing the moun - tain way steep, Or walk-ing the shad-ow - y

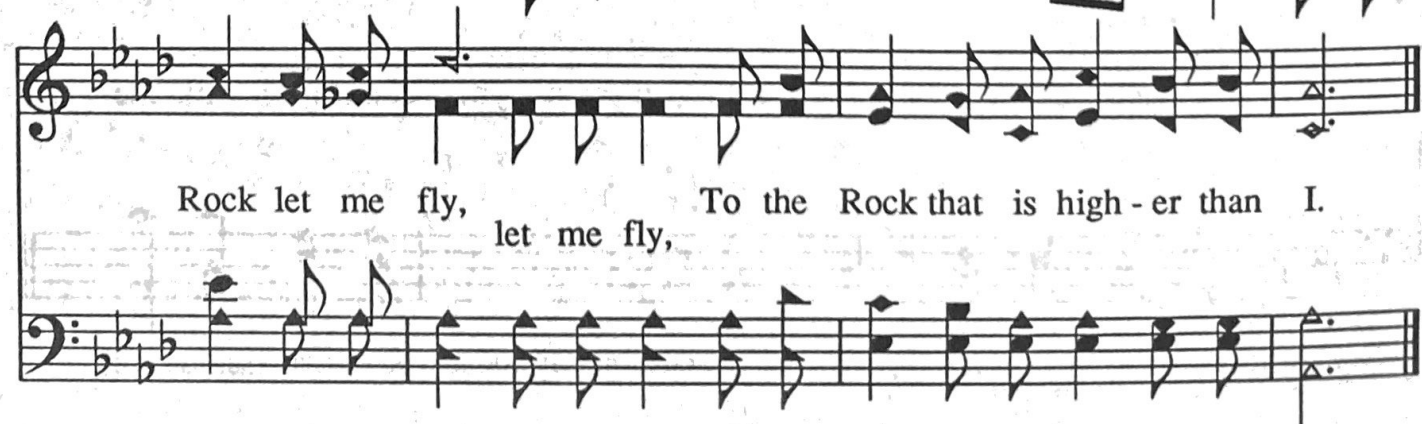
Chorus



soul. O then to the Rock let me fly, To the
sweet! let me fly,
vale.



Rock that is high - er than I; O then to the
is high - er than I;



Rock let me fly, To the Rock that is high - er than I.
let me fly,

Safe in the Arms of Jesus

286

W. H. Doane

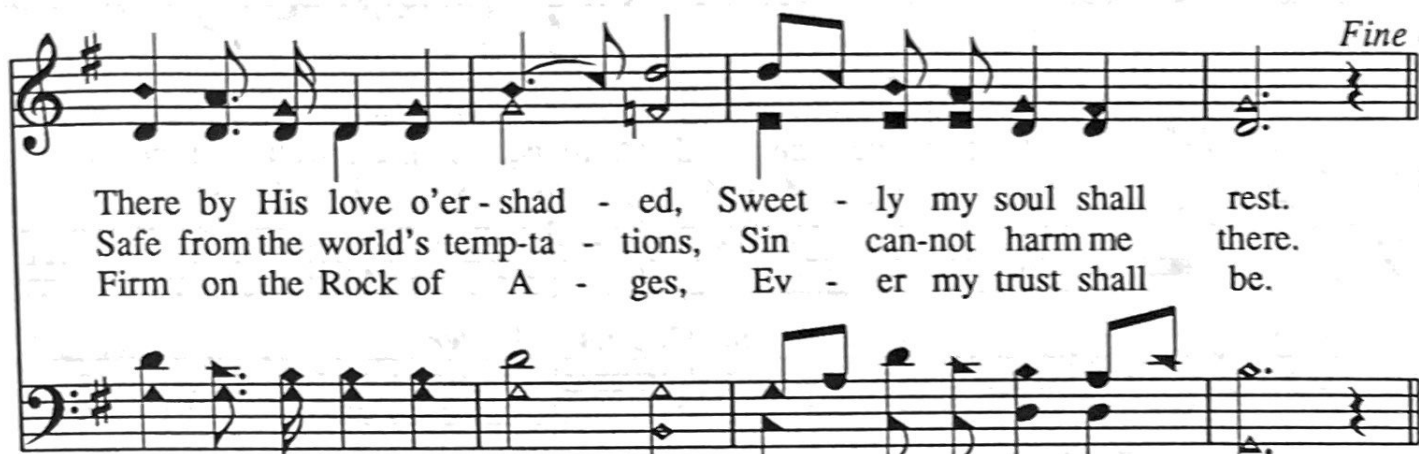
Fanny J. Crosby

Isa. 40: 10-11; Col. 3: 1-4; II Cor. 5: 17



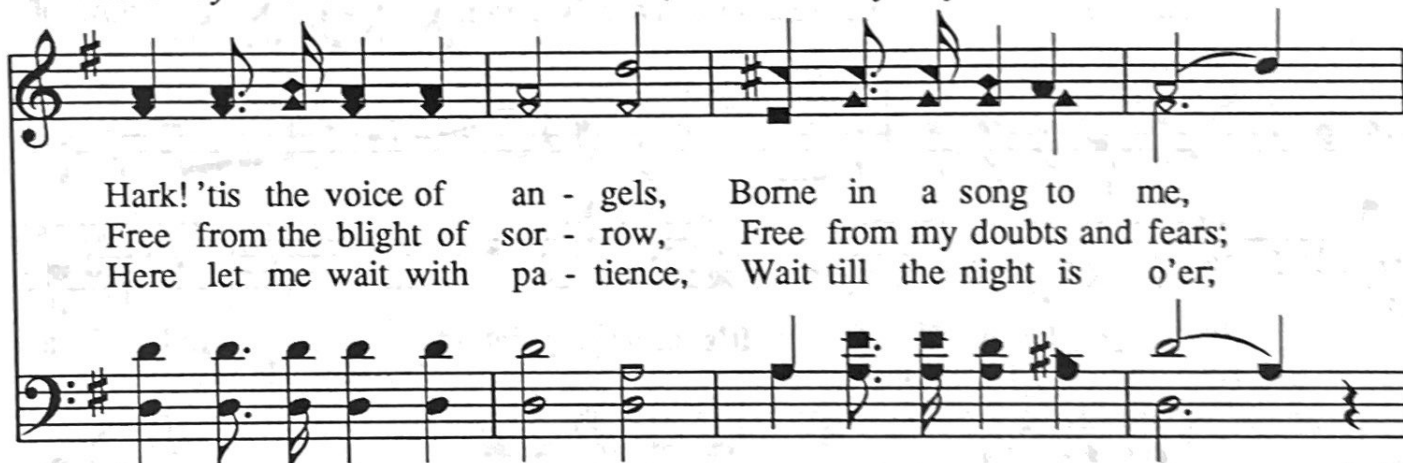
1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,
 2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care,
 3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me;

Cho. - Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,

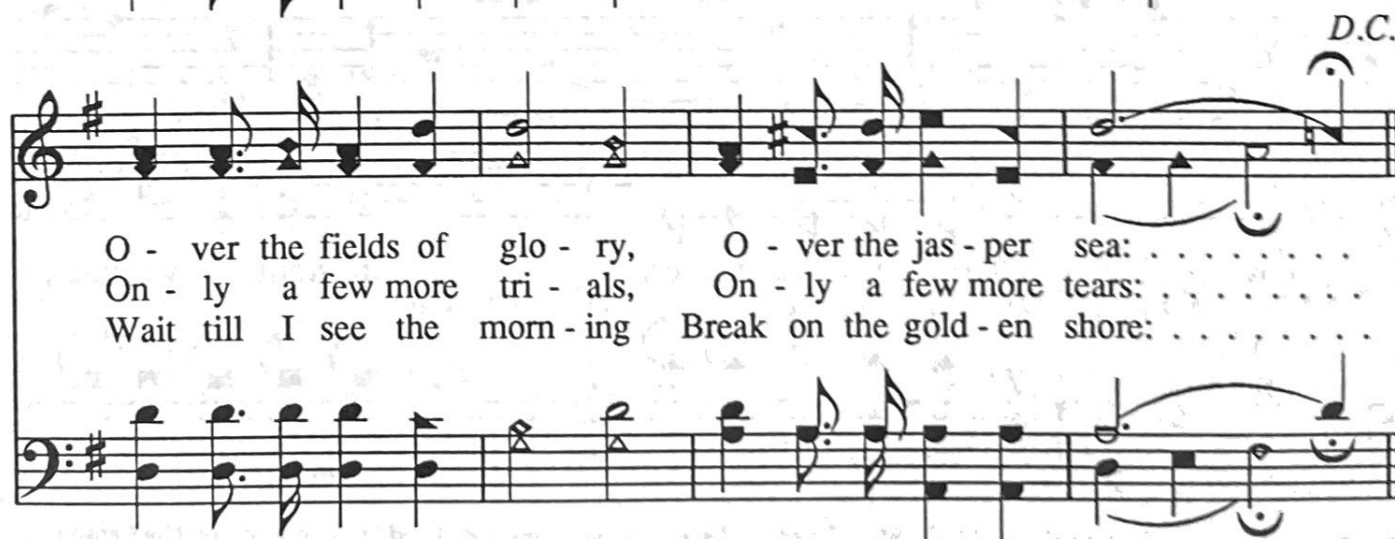


There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.
 Safe from the world's temp - ta - tions, Sin can - not harm me there.
 Firm on the Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be.

There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.



Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
 Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;
 Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er,



O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea:
 On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears:
 Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold - en shore:

The Rainbow of Love

Marion W. Easterling
Gen. 9: 12 - 16

M. W. E.

1. Shin-ing ev - 'ry day, all a - long the way, There's a rainbow
 2. If your heart is sad, you would be made glad, There's a rain-bow
 3. When we cross the tide, on the oth - er side,

of love; per - fect love; On the land and sea, shines for you and me, There's a
 Fol-low where it leads, do - ing gold - en deeds, Shin-ing on and on round the great white throne,

Fine Chorus *Faster*
 rain-bow of love. There's a rainbow shin-ing, bow of
 There's a rainbow per-fect love. There's a rain-bow

with golden lin-ing, love, Pointing to It's al-ways pointing to heav'n a-
 love, heav'n a-bove;

D.S.
 bove; Shin-ing thru The clouds that gath-er, ev - 'ry cloud, in storm - y weath-er,

Only in Thee

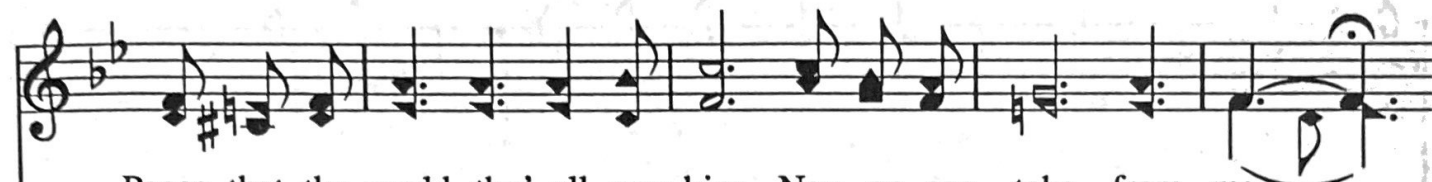
288

Chas. H. Gabriel
Jno. 16: 33

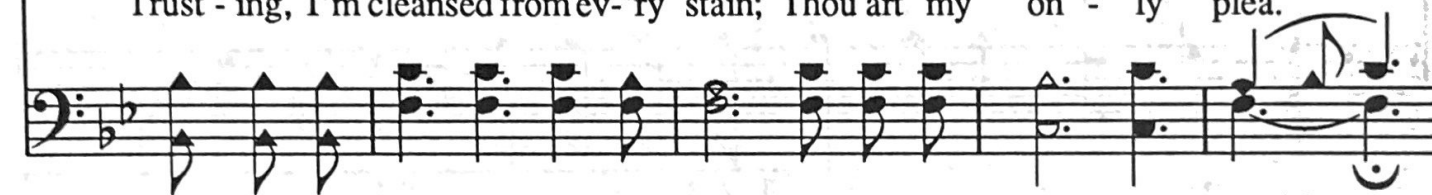
T. O. Chisholm



1. On - ly in Thee, O Sav - ior mine, Dwelleth my soul in peace di - vine,
2. On - ly in Thee a ra - diance bright, Shines like a bea - con in the night,
3. On - ly in Thee, when days are drear, When neither sun nor stars ap - pear,
4. On - ly in Thee, dear Sav - ior, slain, Losing Thy life my own to gain,



Peace that the world, tho' all com - bine, Nev - er can take from me.
Guid - ing my pil - grim bark a - right, O - ver life's track - less sea.
Still I can trust and feel no fear, Sing when I can - not see.
Trust - ing, I'm cleansed from ev - 'ry stain; Thou art my on - ly plea.



Pleas - ures of earth, so seem - ing - ly sweet, Fail at the last my longings to
On - ly in Thee, when trou - bles mo - lest, When with temp - ta - tion I am op -
On - ly in Thee, what - ev - er be - tide, All of my need is free - ly sup -
On - ly in Thee my heart will de - light, Till in that land where cometh no



meet; On - ly in Thee my bliss is com - plete, On - ly, dear Lord, in Thee!
pressed, There is a sweet pa - vil - ion of rest, On - ly, dear Lord, in Thee!
plied; There is no hope nor help - er be - side, On - ly, dear Lord, in Thee!
night Faith will be lost in heav - en - ly sight, On - ly, dear Lord, in Thee!



Sweeter Gets The Journey

F. H.

Chorus

Fred Hess

[illegible]

Sweet - er gets the jour - ney ev - 'ry day, Serv - ing Je - sus

Musical notation for the bass line of 'The Rose Tree'. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody consists of eighth notes in the first measure, followed by a half note, and then a series of chords in the final measure.

real - ly pays, I get hap - py in this heav - en - ly way,

The musical notation for the bass staff shows a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody begins with a half note F#2, followed by a quarter rest, then a half note G#2, another quarter rest, and finally a half note A2. This sequence repeats three times across the staff.

The musical notation for the 'Fine' section is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of a series of eighth notes: F#4, G4, A4, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. The notation is divided into two measures by a double bar line. The first measure contains the notes F#4, G4, A4, B4, and the second measure contains the notes A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. Above the staff, there are two boxes labeled '1, 2, 3' and '4' indicating the sequence of notes. The word 'Fine' is written at the end of the staff.

Sweet - er gets the jour - ney ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day.

The bass line of 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single staff with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with a repeat sign at the end.

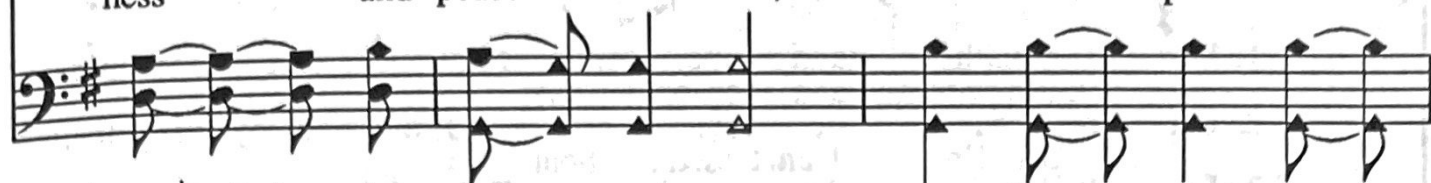
[illegible]

1. I don't know a - bout you, my friend. I don't
2. Trou - ble and sor - row used to be my lot, I'd sit and
3. Some folks seek and nev - er find hap - pi -

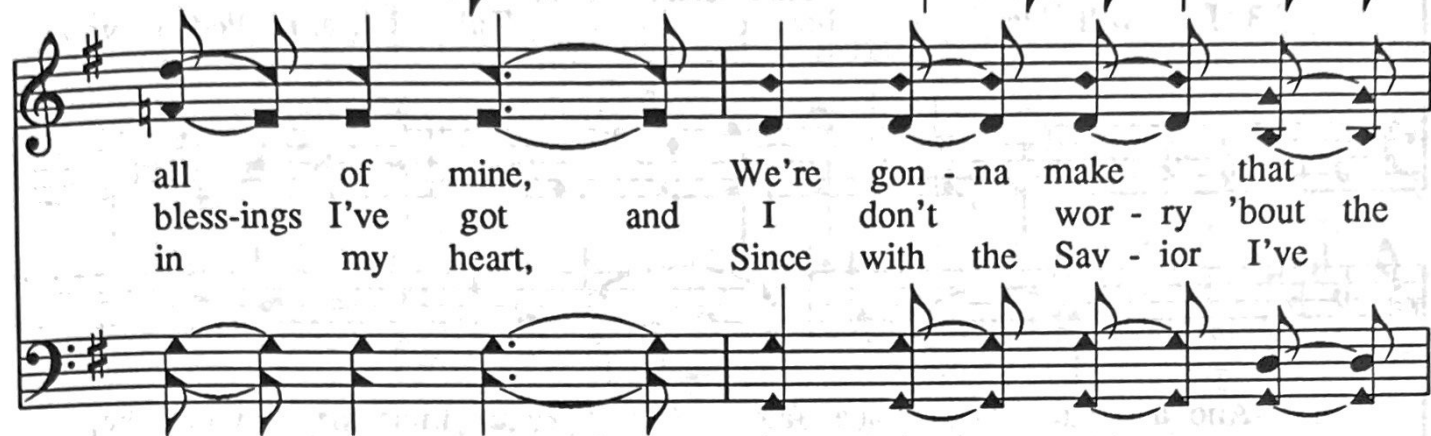
A musical staff in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with a final measure containing a whole note chord.



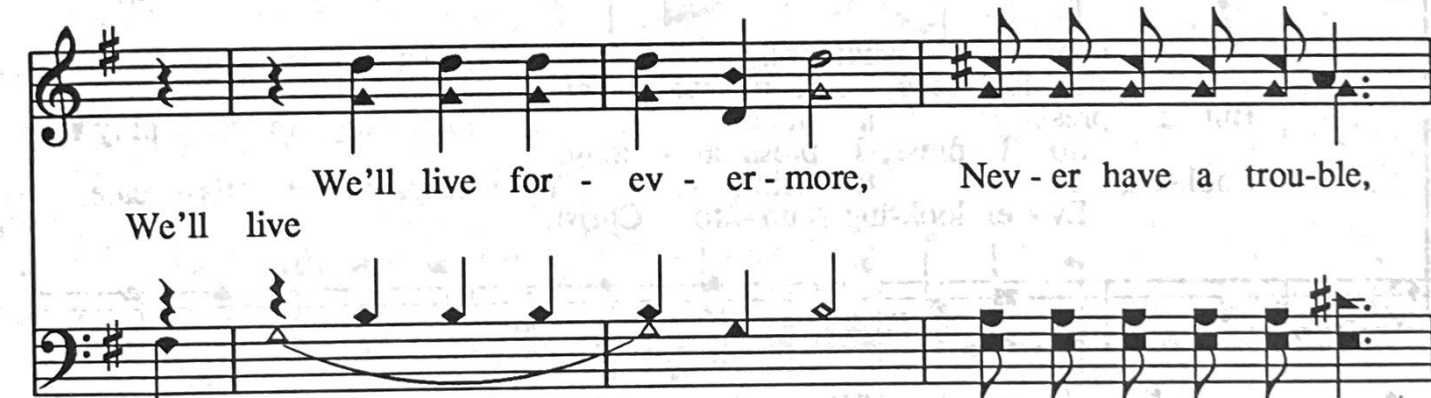
know where your jour - ney will end; But as for me and
wor - ry 'bout the things I've not; Now I count all the
ness and peace of mind; But I have peace with - in



all of mine, We're gon - na make that
bless - ings I've got and I don't wor - ry 'bout the
in my heart, Since with the Sav - ior I've



heav - en - ly climb. Up to that heav - en - ly shore
things I've not. Up to
made the start.



We'll live for - ev - er - more, Nev - er have a trou - ble,
We'll live



Nev - er have a care, Ev - 'ry - thing will just be hap - pi - ness there.



Anywhere Is "Home"

J. M. Henson

Homer F. Morris
Matt. 6: 31-34

1. Earth - ly wealth and fame May nev - er come to me,
 2. Oft I'm tossed a - bout And driv - en by the foe,
 3. I will la - bor on Till I am called a - way,
 I will la - bor, la - bor on,

And a pal - ace fair, Here mine may nev - er be;
 Sad with - in, And an earth - ly pal - ace fair, Where - ev - er I may go;
 Till the morn shall dawn, Of that e - ter - nal day;
 Till the morn at last shall dawn,

But let come what may, If Christ for me doth care,
 But I press a - long Still look - ing up in pray'r,
 Look - ing un - to Him, Who keeps me in His care,
 Ev - er look - ing un - to Christ

An - y - where is home, If He is on - ly there.
 An - y - where is home, sweet home,
 For it's home, sweet home, If Christ is on - ly there.
 O I know'tis home, sweet home,
 An - y - where is home, If Christ, my Lord is there.
 An - y - where is home, sweet home, on - ly there.

CHORUS

An - y - where is home, Let come and go what

An - y - where sweet home, may, come what may, An - y - where I roam, He

I chance to roam, keeps me all the way; each day; So for His So for my dear

sake, My cross I'll meek - ly bear, An - y -

Mas - ter's sake where is home, If Christ, my Lord, is there. An - y - where sweet home, on - ly there.

Does Jesus Care?

Frank E. Graeff

J. Lincoln Hall

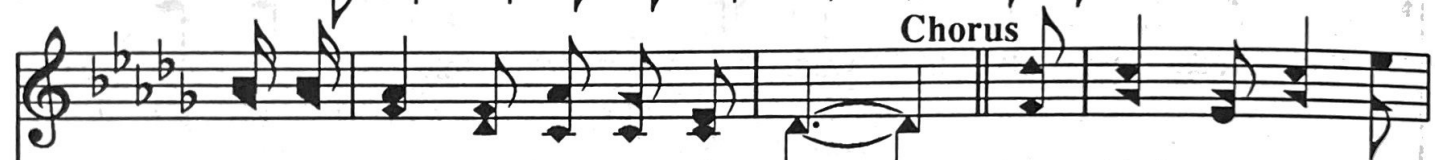
II Cor. 1: 3-7; Matt. 11: 28-30



1. Does Je - sus care when my heart is pained Too deep - ly for
 2. Does Je - sus care when my way is dark With a name - less
 3. Does Je - sus care when I've tried and failed To re - sist some temp -
 4. Does Je - sus care when I've said "good-by" To the dear - est on

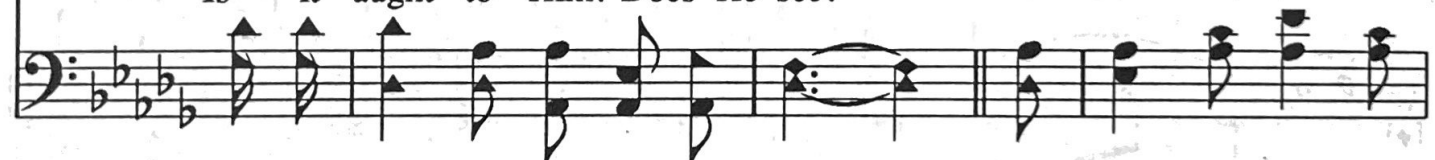


mirth and song; As the bur - dens press, and the cares dis - tress,
 dread and fear? As the day - light fades in - to deep night shades,
 ta - tion strong; When for my deep grief I find no re - lief,
 earth to me, And my sad heart aches till it near - ly breaks



And the way grows wea-ry and long?
 Does He care e-nough to be near?
 Tho' my tears flow all the night long?
 Is it aught to Him? Does He see?

O yes, He cares; I



know He cares, His heart is touched with my grief; When the



days are wea-ry, the long nights dreary, I know my Sav-ior cares. He cares.



Yes, For Me He Careth

292

L. O. Sanderson

Jno. 16: 33

Horatius Bonar, Arr.



1. Yes, for me, for me He car-eth, With lov-ing, ten-der care;
2. Yes, for me, He stand-eth plead-ing At mer-cy's seat a-bove,
3. Yes, in me, in me He dwell-eth! In me and I in Him,



Yes, with me, with me He shar-eth Each bur-den and each fear.
Ev-er for me in-ter-ced-ing In love, un-tir-ing love.
And my soul with hope He fill-eth, Tho' fu-ture plans are dim.



Refrain



Yes, o'er me, o'er me He watch-eth, Cease-less watch-eth night and day;
Yes, in me a-broad He shed-deth Joys un-earth-ly, love and light;
Thus I wait for His re-turn-ing, Sing-ing all the way to heav'n;



Yes, e'en me, e'en me He snatch-eth From per-ils of the way.
And to cov-er me He spread-eth His lov-ing wings of might.
Such the joy-ful song of morn-ing, Such tran-quil song of ev'n.



Yield Not To Temptation

H. R. P.

H. R. Palmer



1. Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic-t'ry will
 2. Shun e - vil com - pan-ions, Bad lan-guage dis - dain, God's name hold in
 3. To him that o'er-com - eth, God giv-eth a crown; Thru faith we shall



help you Some oth - er to win; Fight man-ful - ly on - ward,
 rev - 'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear - nest,
 con - quer, Tho' of - ten cast down; He who is our Sav - ior



Dark pas-sions sub - due,
 Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus: He'll car - ry you
 Our strength will re - new;



Chorus



thru. Ask the Sav - ior to help you, Com-fort, strengthen, and



keep you; He is will-ing to aid you, He will car - ry you thru.



We Have An Anchor

294

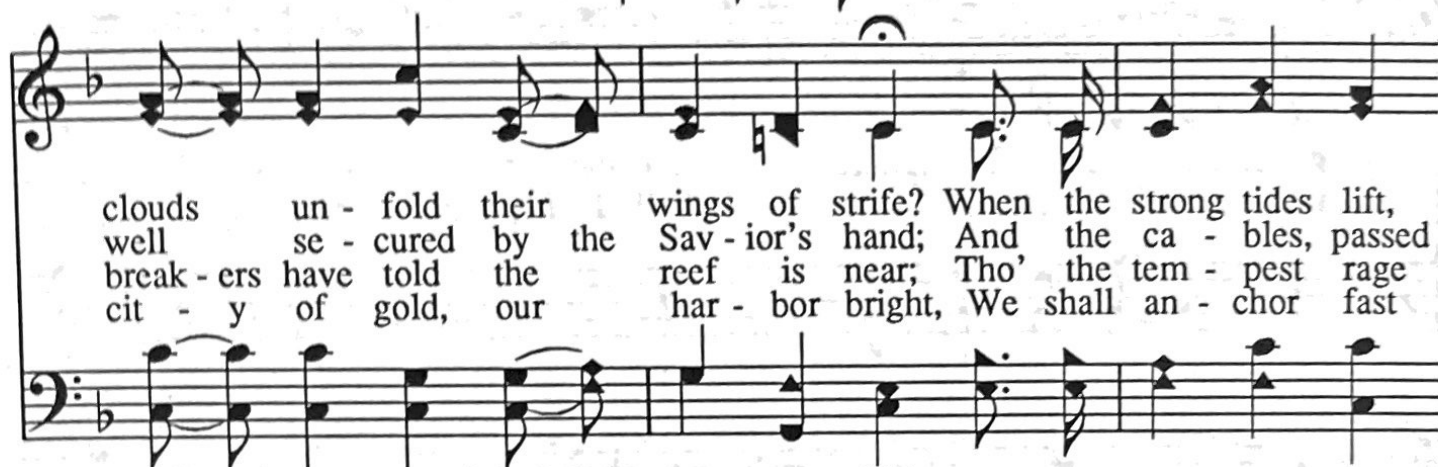
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

Heb. 6: 18-19

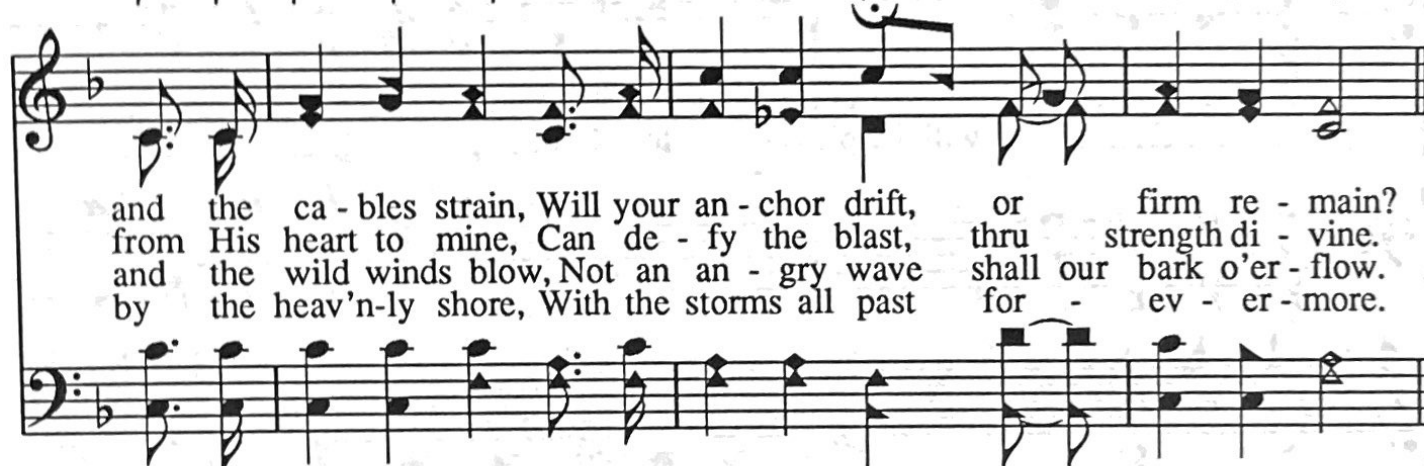
Priscilla J. Owens



1. Will your an - chor hold in the storms of life, When the
 2. It is safe - ly moored, 'twill the storm with - stand, For 'tis
 3. It will firm - ly hold in the straits of fear, When the
 4. When our eyes be - hold thru the gath - 'ring night The

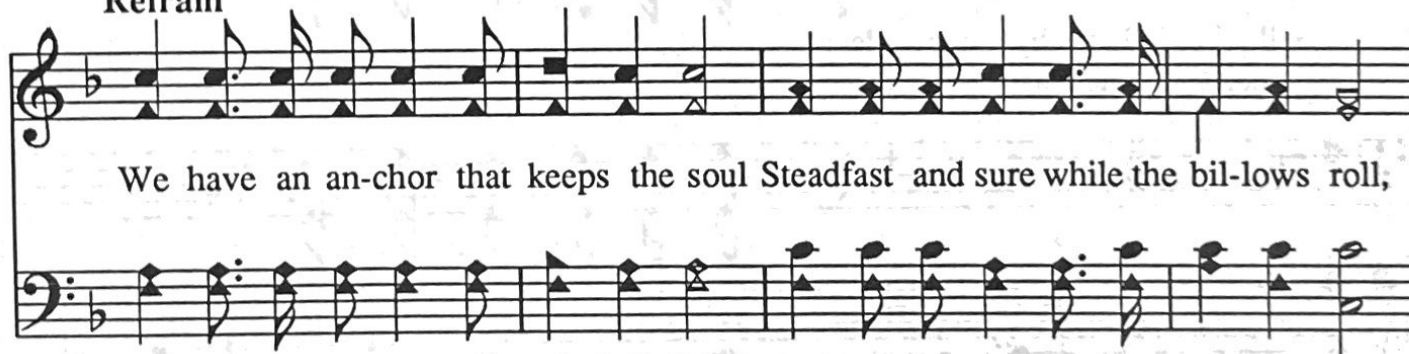


clouds un - fold their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift,
 well se - cured by the Sav - ior's hand; And the ca - bles, passed
 break - ers have told the reef is near; Tho' the tem - pest rage
 cit - y of gold, our har - bor bright, We shall an - chor fast

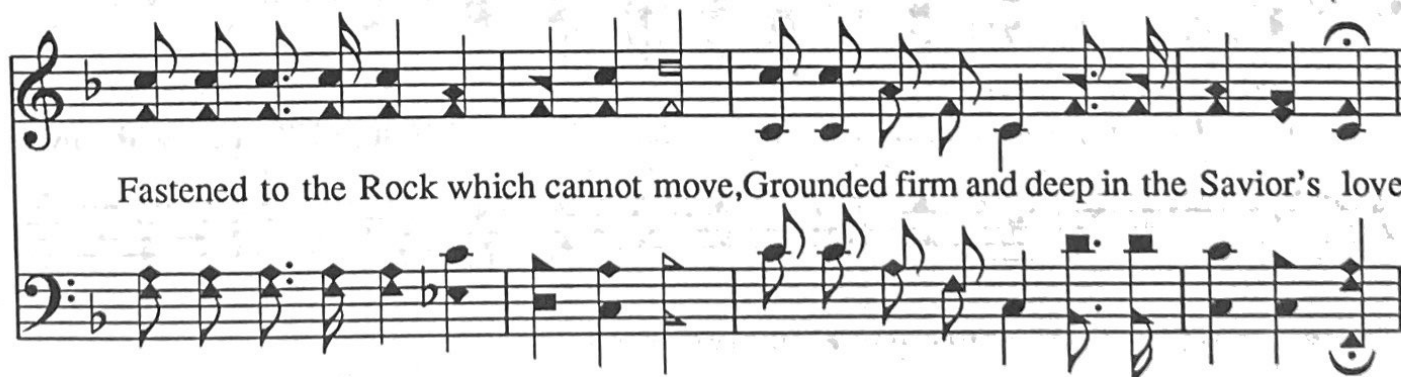


and the ca - bles strain, Will your an - chor drift, or firm re - main?
 from His heart to mine, Can de - fy the blast, thru strength di - vine.
 and the wild winds blow, Not an an - gry wave, shall our bark o'er - flow.
 by the heav'n - ly shore, With the storms all past for - ev - er - more.

Refrain



We have an an - chor that keeps the soul Steadfast and sure while the bil - lows roll,



Fastened to the Rock which cannot move, Grounded firm and deep in the Savior's love.

While the Ages Roll On

Larue Lancaster
Arr. Keith Lancaster

1. Thru the val - ley of death I'm sure I must
2. The life I have lived and the path I have

go, So the wag - es of sin
trod, Well, I hope that some - day

I don't want to know;
will be pleas - ing to God;

I'll be judged by the deeds - and the
When I stand at His throne, I know I

seed I have sown, And I'll live with my
won't be a - lone, 'Cause I'll be with my

Sav - ior while the a - ges roll on.....
 Sav - ior while the a - ges roll on.....

CHORUS

..... While the a - ges roll on,
 While the a - ges roll on,

while the a - ges roll on, while the a - ges roll on, I'll be with my

I'll be with my Lord while the a - ges roll on;
 Lord while the a - ges roll on;

while the a - ges roll on. While the a - ges roll on.

Walking in the Light of God

James Rowe

Samuel W. Beazley
Jno. 1: 4-9

1. Like a lamp un - to your feet, A light from heav - en glows,
 2. Like a lamp un - to your feet, The ho - ly light-beams shine,
 3. Like a lamp un - to your feet, The light makes plain the way,

From the land which needs no sun or moon Nor ev - er dark - ness knows,
 With the bright - ness of a cloud - less sun, A glo - ry all di - vine;
 Turn - ing not a - side where shad - ows lin - ger, Lest a - far you stray;

And ra - diant with a liv - ing splen - dor Makes the way so bright,
 Tho you must go 'mong bri'rs and bram - bles, Noth - ing shall you fear,
 Keep in the path, tho it is ston - y, Nev - er need you fall,

You can walk, safe - ly walk, On the up - ward path of right.
 Ev - er walk, safe - ly walk, In the light so white and clear.
 Ev - er walk, safe - ly walk, In the light that shines for all.

Chorus

O walk, walk, walk in the light of God; In the light the perfect
 Walk, walk, walk, walk,

light, Mak-ing plain the path of right, Walk in
in the light, Walk, walk, walk, walk, the path of right,

faith, walk in trust Up the slope where saints have
Walk in faith, walk in trust,

trod; Keep the nar-row way, Lead-ing
brave-ly trod; Walk, walk, walk the nar - row way, Walk,

on to end - less day, Walk in hope,
walk, walk, walk to end - less day, glow-ing hope,

walk in peace, In the per-fect light of God.
calm and peace, light of God.

The Glory-Land Way

J. S. T.

J. S. Torbett
I Tim. 4: 16

1. I'm in the way, the bright and shining way, I'm in the glo - ry-land
 2. List to the call, the gos-pel call to - day, Get in the glo - ry-land
 3. On-ward I go, re - joic-ing in His love, I'm in the glo - ry-land

way;
glo - ry-land way, Tell - ing the world that Je - sus saves to - day, Yes,
Wand'ers, come home, O hast - en to o - bey, For
Soon I shall see Him in that home a - bove, O

Chorus
 I'm in the glo - ry-land way. I'm in the glo - ry-land
 glo - ry-land way.

way,
glo - ry-land way, I'm in the glo - ry-land way; Heav-en is
glo-ry-land way;

near-er and the way groweth clearer, For I'm in the glo-ry-land way.
glo-ry-land way.

There Stands A Rock

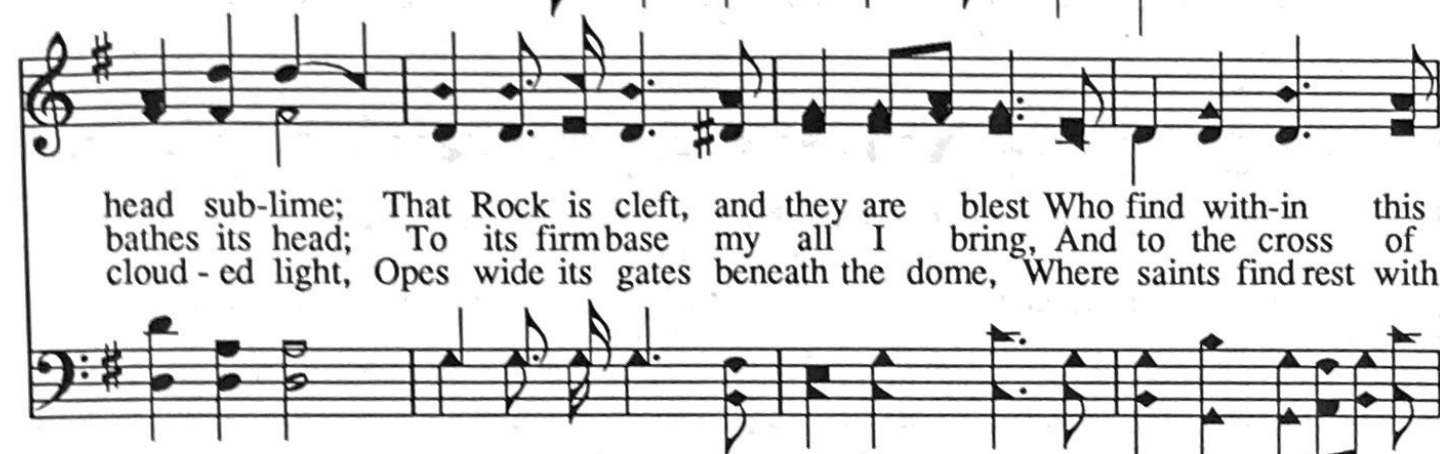
298

S. S. Journal

T. C. O'Kane

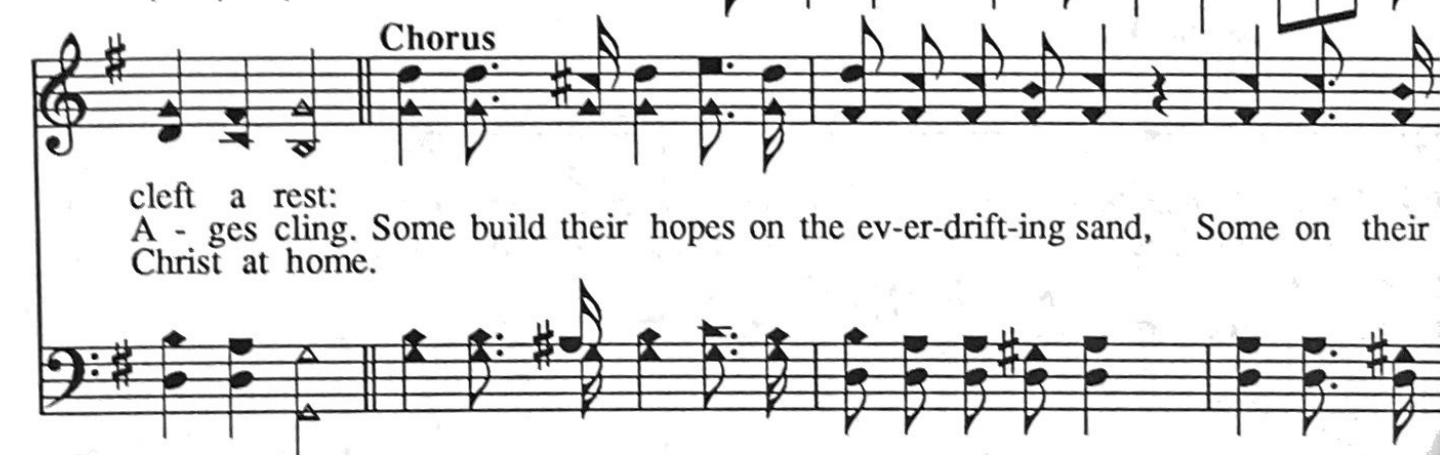


1. There stands a Rock on shores of time, That rears to heav'n its
 2. That Rock's a cross, its arms out - spread, Ce - les - tial glo - ry
 3. That Rock's a tow'r, whose loft - y height, Il - lumed with heav'n's un -

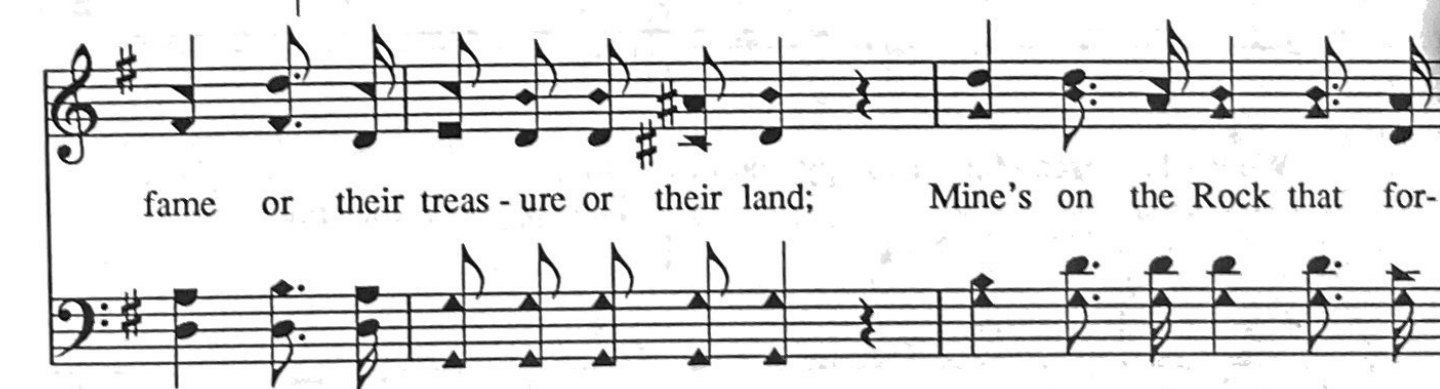


head sub-lime; That Rock is cleft, and they are blest Who find with-in this
 bathes its head; To its firmbase my all I bring, And to the cross of
 cloud - ed light, Ope wide its gates beneath the dome, Where saints find rest with

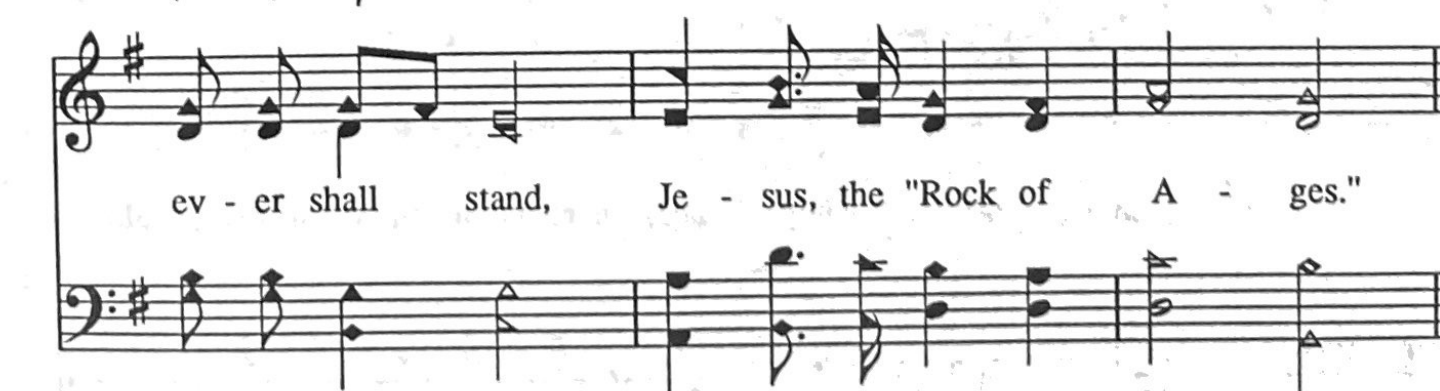
Chorus



cleft a rest:
 A - ges cling. Some build their hopes on the ev - er - drift - ing sand, Some on their
 Christ at home.



fame or their treas - ure or their land; Mine's on the Rock that for -



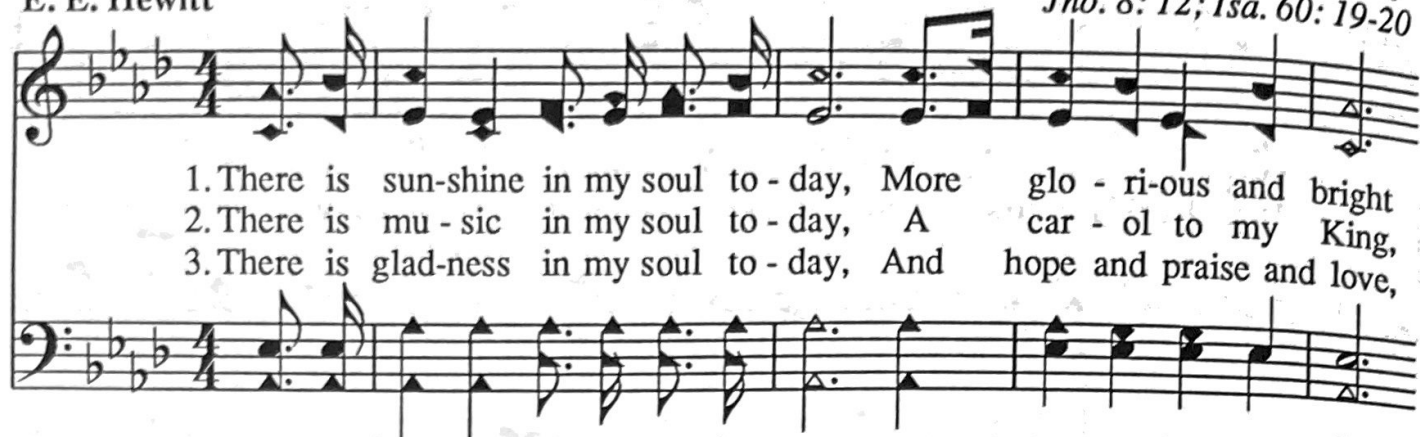
ev - er shall stand, Je - sus, the "Rock of A - ges."

299 There Is Sunshine In My Soul

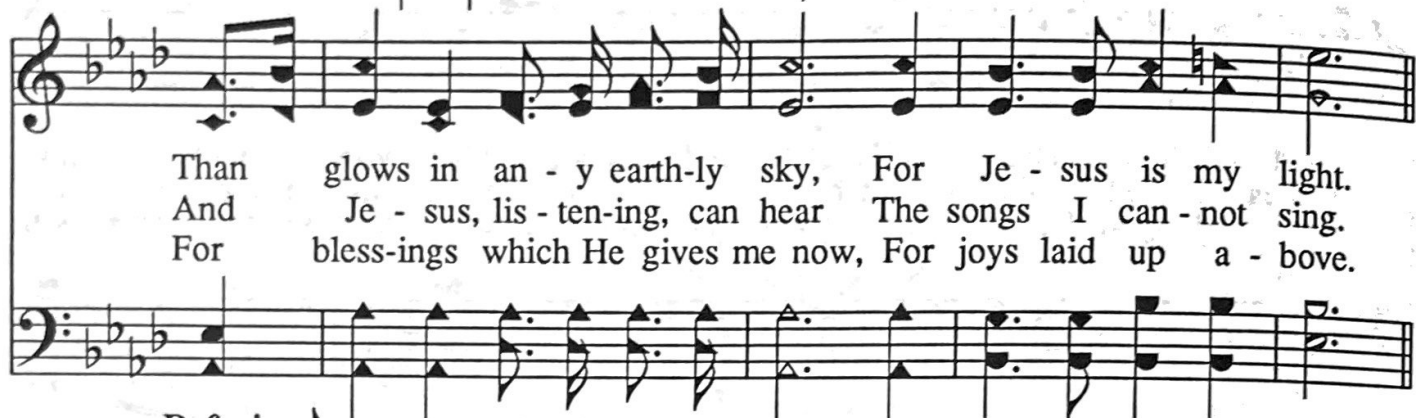
E. E. Hewitt

John R. Sweney

Jno. 8: 12; Isa. 60: 19-20

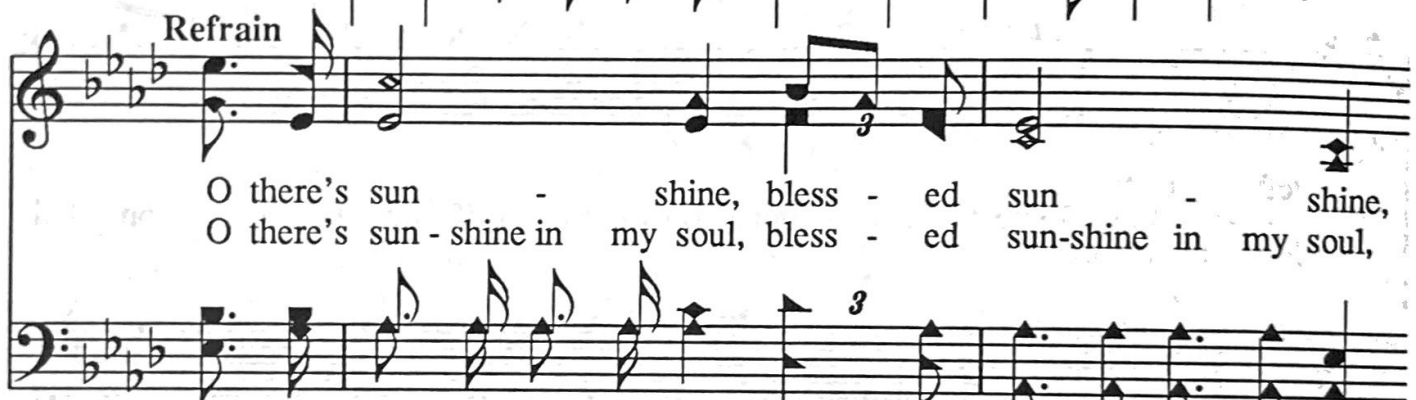


1. There is sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo-ri-ous and bright
 2. There is mu-sic in my soul to-day, A car-ol to my King,
 3. There is glad-ness in my soul to-day, And hope and praise and love,

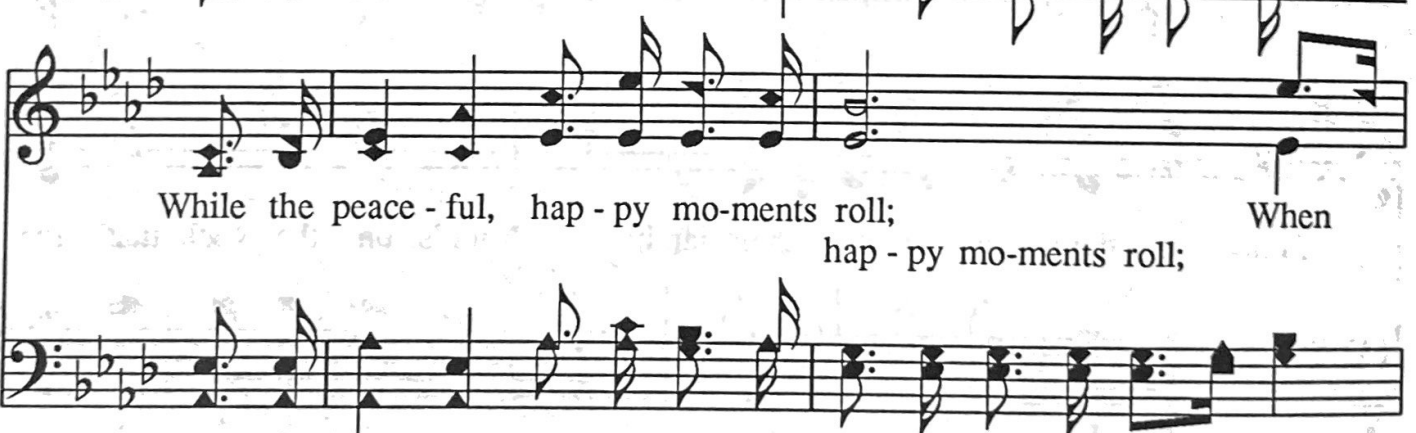


Than glows in an-y earth-ly sky, For Je-sus is my light.
 And Je-sus, lis-ten-ing, can hear The songs I can-not sing.
 For bless-ings which He gives me now, For joys laid up a-bove.

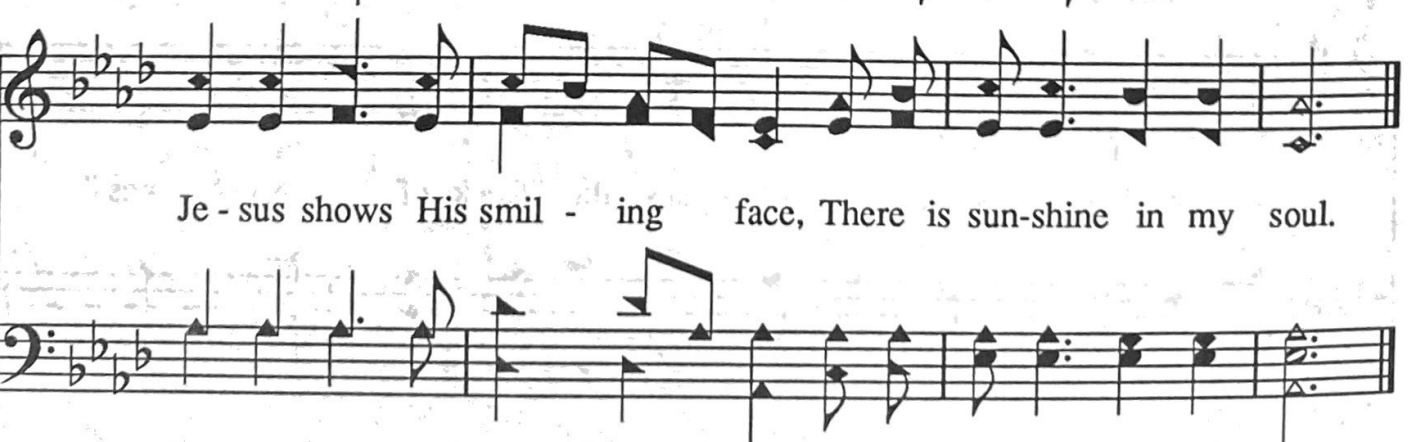
Refrain



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



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



Je-sus shows His smil-ing face, There is sun-shine in my soul.

Sunlight

300

J. W. Van De Venter

W. S. Weeden

I Jno. 1: 5-7



1. I wan-dered in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me,
2. Tho' clouds may gath - er in the sky, And bil-lows round me roll,
3. While walk - ing in the light of God, I, sweet commun - ion find,
4. I cross the wide ex - tend - ed fields, I jour - ney o'er the plain,
5. Soon I shall see Him as He is, The Light that came to me,



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



Chorus



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



All a - long the way, Since the Sav-ior found me, took a - way my
nar - row way,



sin, I have had the sun - light of His love with - in.
load of sin,



On and On We Walk Together

J. B. Baxter

R. J. Weaver
Matt. 28: 18-20

1. My Sav - ior dai - ly walks with me Be - cause I trust His love,
 2. My Sav - ior holds my hand each day And tells me not to fear,
 3. Up - on my bless - ed Lord I lean, My all to Him con - fide,



In all that's best His hand I see, It points to heav'n a - bove;
 When tempt - ed, to Him I must pray, For He is al - ways near;
 No more the shad - ows come be - tween, I'm walk - ing by His side;



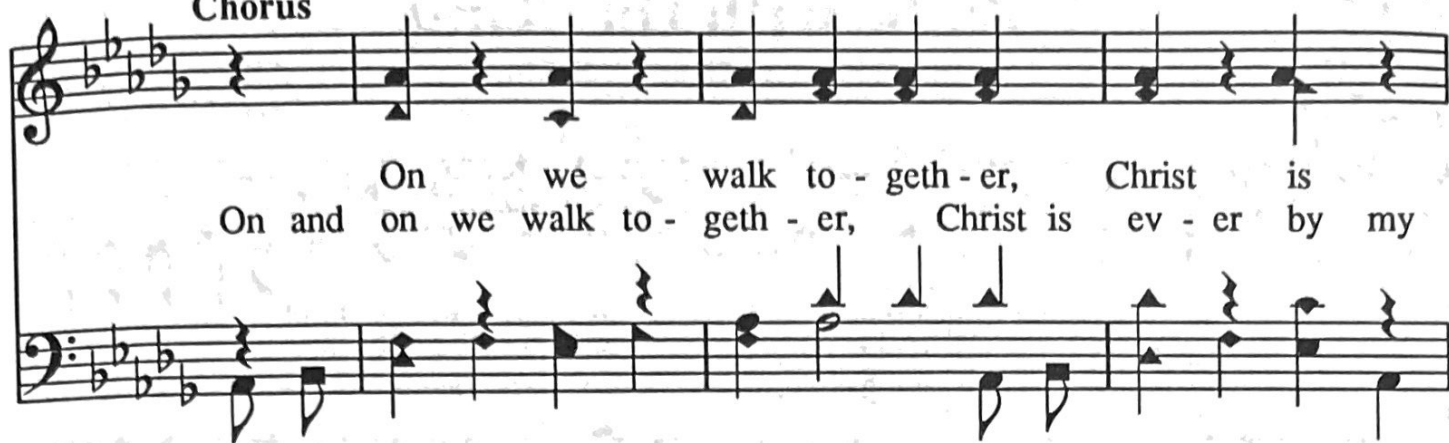
I will fol - low Him thru shad - ows dim Or in the sun - shine bright,
 On the gos - pel road He'll share my load, Sin can't my soul af - fright,
 In true faith will I on Him re - ly, He makes my burdens light,



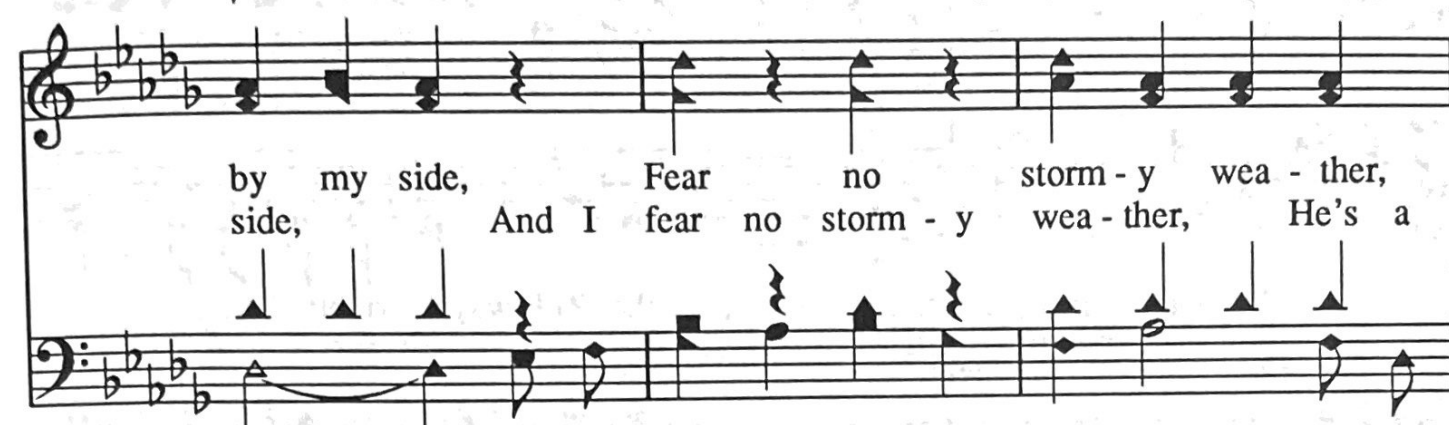
And on we walk to - geth - er, Leads my steps a - right.
 and He



Chorus



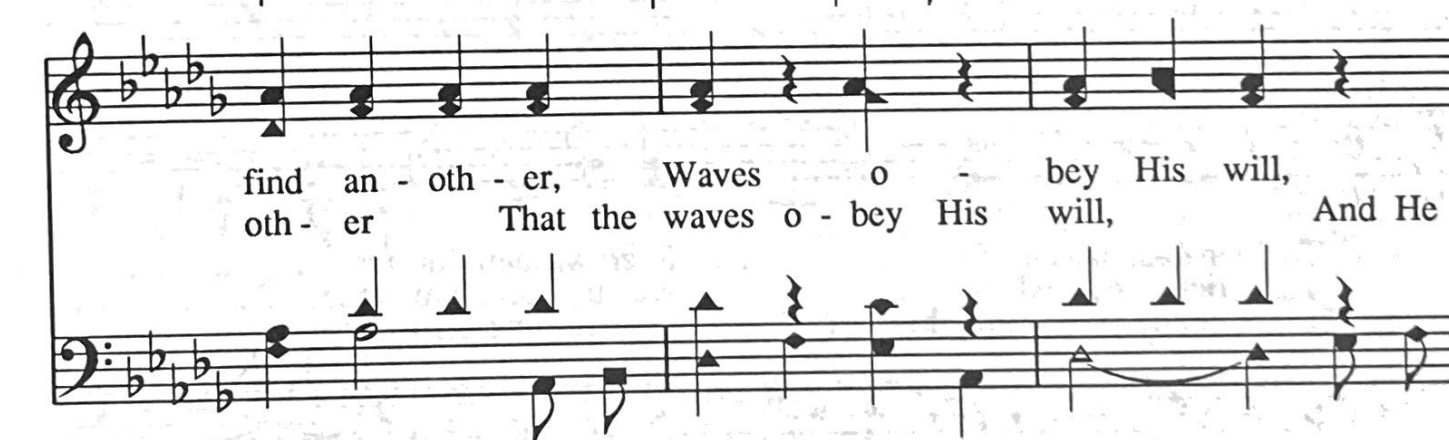
On we walk to - geth - er, Christ is
On and on we walk to - geth - er, Christ is ev - er by my



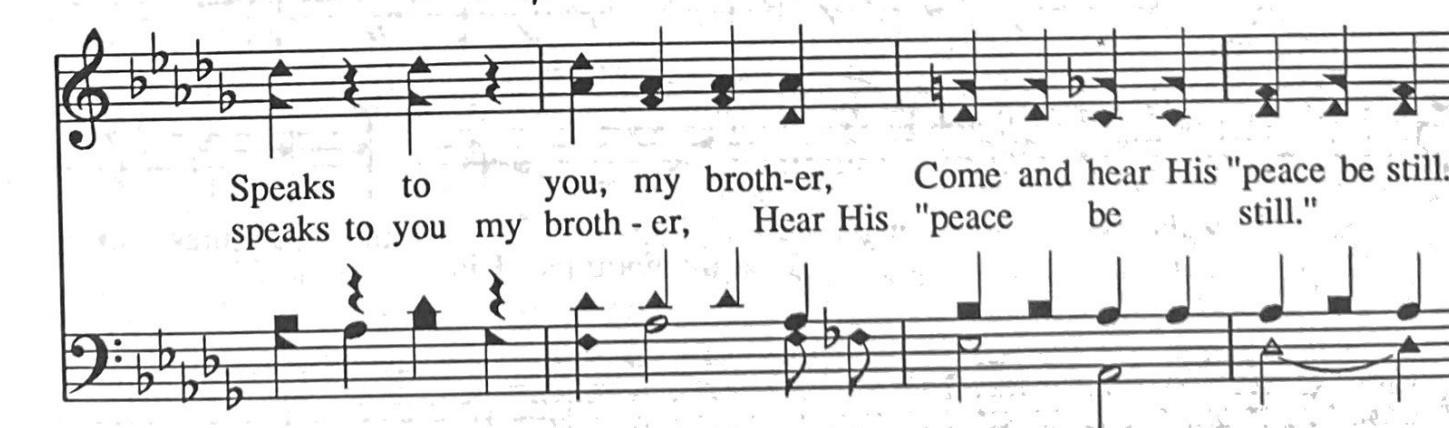
by my side, Fear no storm - y wea - ther,
side, And I fear no storm - y wea - ther, He's a



For He is a faith - ful guide; You can't
faith - ful guide; You can nev - er find an -



find an - oth - er, Waves o - bey His will,
oth - er That the waves o - bey His will, And He



Speaks to you, my broth - er, Come and hear His "peace be still."
speaks to you my broth - er, Hear His "peace be still."

I Walk with the King

A. H. H.
Rev. 21: 6-7

In Memory of Otha G. Beene

Alton H. Howard
Arr. N. K. Rhodes

1. I walk with the King to heav - en - ly land,
 2. I walk with the King His child ev - er be,
 3. I walk with the King tho' dark be the way,

The King-dom of light, the Path-way of right;
 Glad tid - ings to bring, His blessings to see;
 He is the true light, the Kingdom of day;

E - ter - nal His throne for - ev - er 'twill be,
 His love floods my soul with glo-ry di - vine,
 Some-day on yon shore I'll hear His voice say,

To man-sions on high a crown there for me
 'Tis rich - es and wealth His treasures are mine
 "Come home, you're my child 'tis eve-ning, past day

Chorus

I walk with the King I walk with the King thru pas-tures so

green, thru pas-tures so green, By quiet wa - ters still By

quiet wa - ters still to do His good will; to do His good will;

He light - eth the way He light - eth the way from dark-ness to

day, from dark - ness to day, I'll hold to His hand, I'll

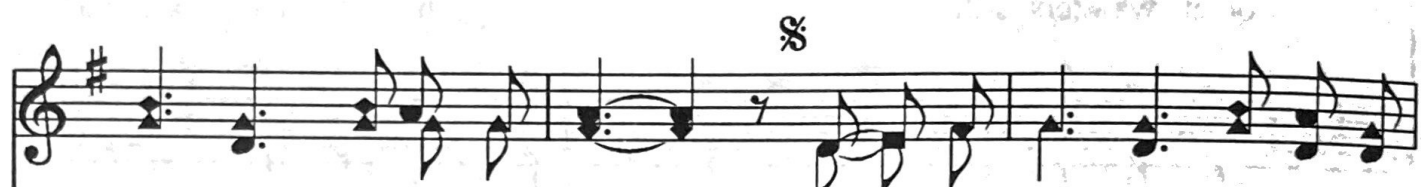
hold to His hand, I walk with the King. I walk with the King.

Heavenly Sunlight


H. J. Zelle

G. H. Cook
Jno. 8: 12


1. Walk - ing in sun - light, all of my jour - ney; O - ver the
 2. Shad - ows a - round me, shad - ows a - bove me, Nev - er con -
 3. In the bright sun - light, ev - er re - joic - ing, Press - ing my




moun - tains, thru the deep vale; Je - sus has said, "I'll nev - er for -
 ceal my Sav - ior and Guide; He is the light, in Him is no
 way to man - sions a - bove; Sing - ing His prais - es, glad - ly I'm

D.S. - Hal - le - lu - jah! I am re -
 Fine CHORUS


sake thee," Prom - ise di - vine that nev - er can fail.
 dark - ness, Ev - er I'm walk - ing close to His side. Heav - en - ly
 walk - ing, Walk - ing in sun - light, sun - light of love.



joic - ing, Sing - ing His prais - es, Je - sus is mine. D. S.



sun - light, heav - en - ly sun - light, Flood - ing my soul with glo - ry di - vine;

Jesus Is All the World to Me

304

Will L. Thompson

Micah 7: 7-8; Jno 15: 14

W. L. T.



1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me: I want no bet - ter friend;



He is my strength from day to day—With-out Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless-ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
O how could I this Friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleeting days shall end.



When I am sad to Him I go; No oth-er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sun-shine and the rain; He sends the harvest's gold-en grain;
Fol - low-ing Him I know I'm right, He watch-es o'er me day and night;
Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend, Beau-ti - ful life that has no end;



When I am sad He makes me glad: He's my Friend.
Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain: He's my Friend.
Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night: He's my Friend.
E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy: He's my Friend.



El Nathan



1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Pre-cious, re - viv - ing a - gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Send them up - on us, O Lord!
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" O that to - day they might fall,
5. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" If we but trust and o - bey;



There shall be sea - sons re - fresh - ing, Sent from the Sav - ior a - bove.
 O - ver the hills and the val - leys, Sound of a - bun-dance of rain.
 Grant to us now a re - fresh - ing; Come, and now hon - or Thy word.
 Now as to God we're con - fess - ing, Now as on Je - sus we call!
 There shall be sea - son's re - fresh - ing, When we let Him have His way.



Chorus



Show - ers of bless - ing, Show - ers of bless-ing we need;
 Show - ers, show-ers of bless - ing,



Mer - cy drops round us are fall - ing, But for the show-ers we plead.



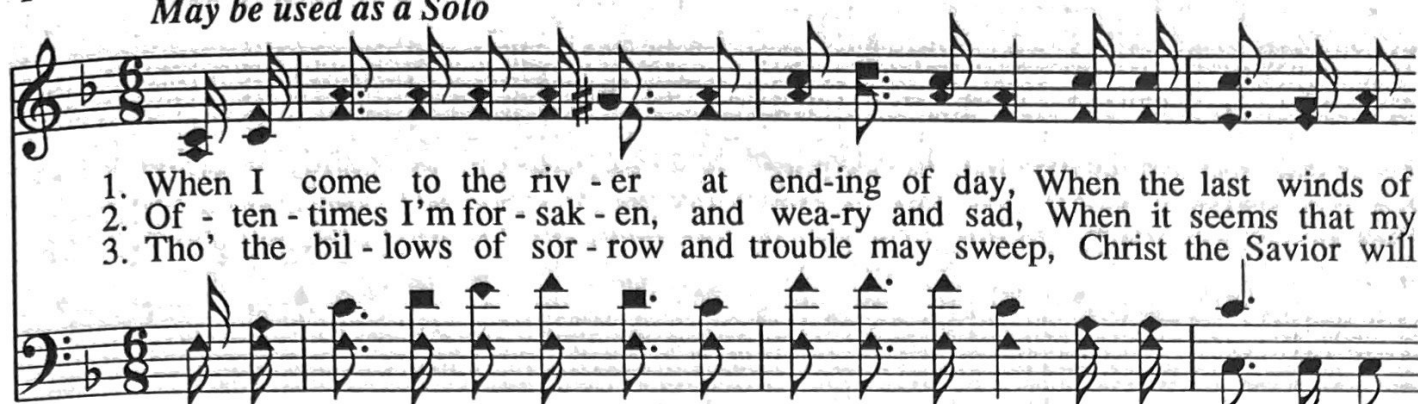
I Won't Have to Cross Jordan Alone 306

Chas. E. Durham

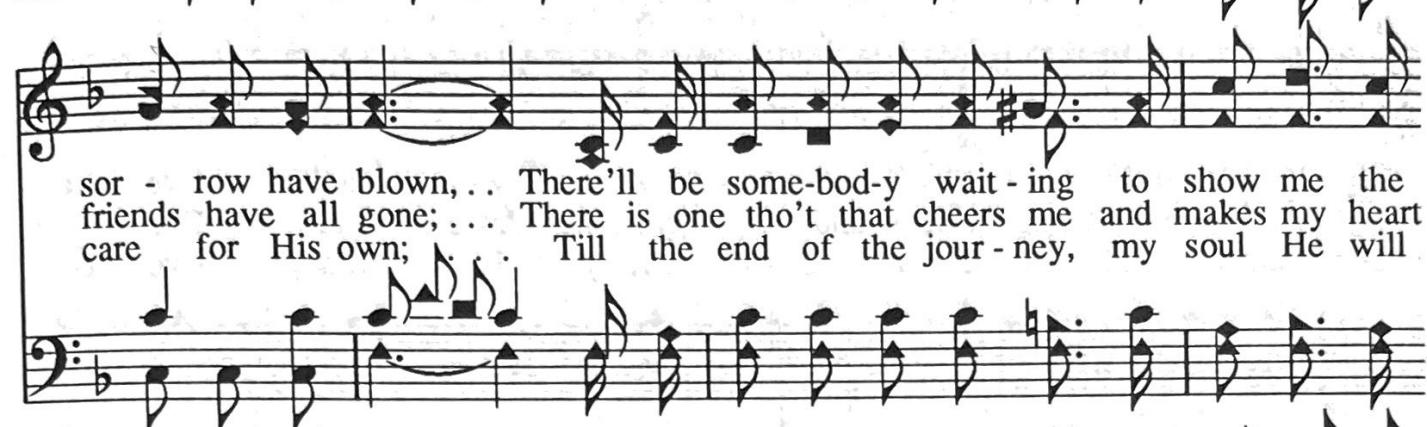
Rom. 8: 37-39

Thomas Ramsey

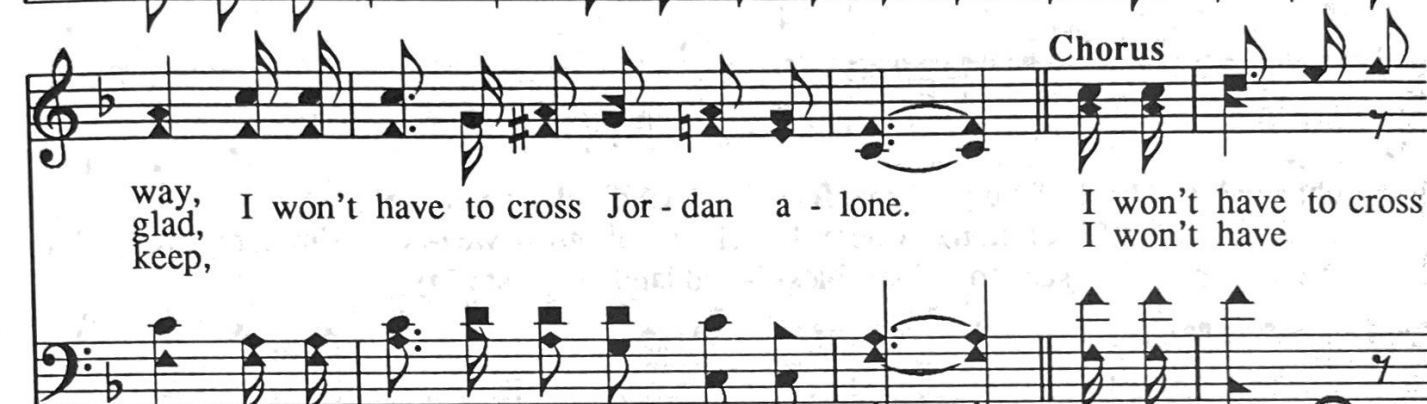
May be used as a Solo



1. When I come to the riv - er at end-ing of day, When the last winds of
 2. Of - ten - times I'm for - sak - en, and wea-ry and sad, When it seems that my
 3. Tho' the bil - lows of sor - row and trouble may sweep, Christ the Savior will

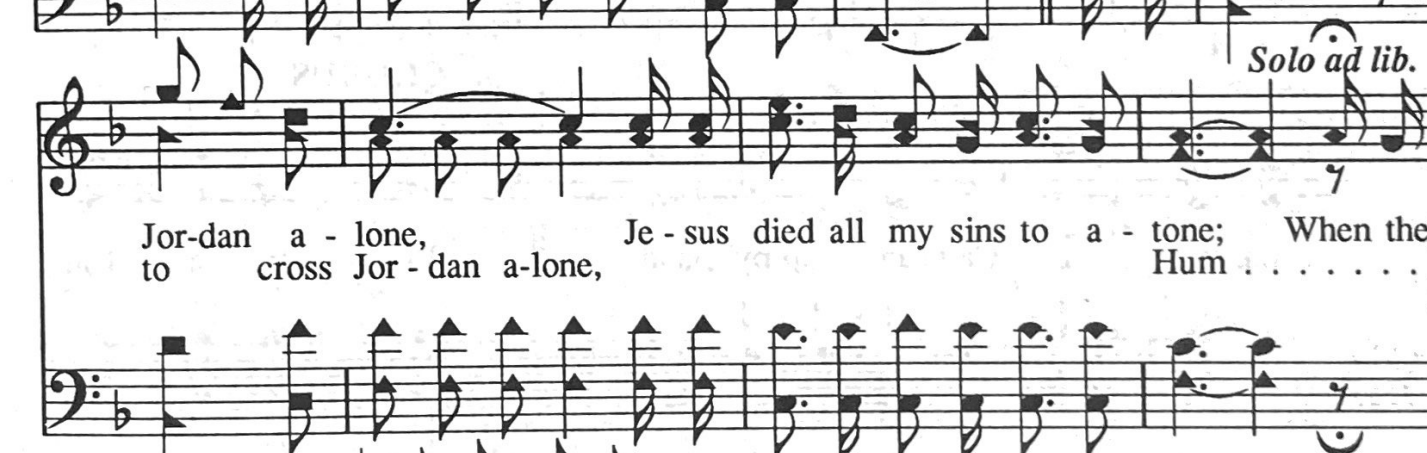


sor - row have blown, ... There'll be some-bod-y wait - ing to show me the
 friends have all gone; ... There is one tho't that cheers me and makes my heart
 care for His own; Till the end of the jour - ney, my soul He will



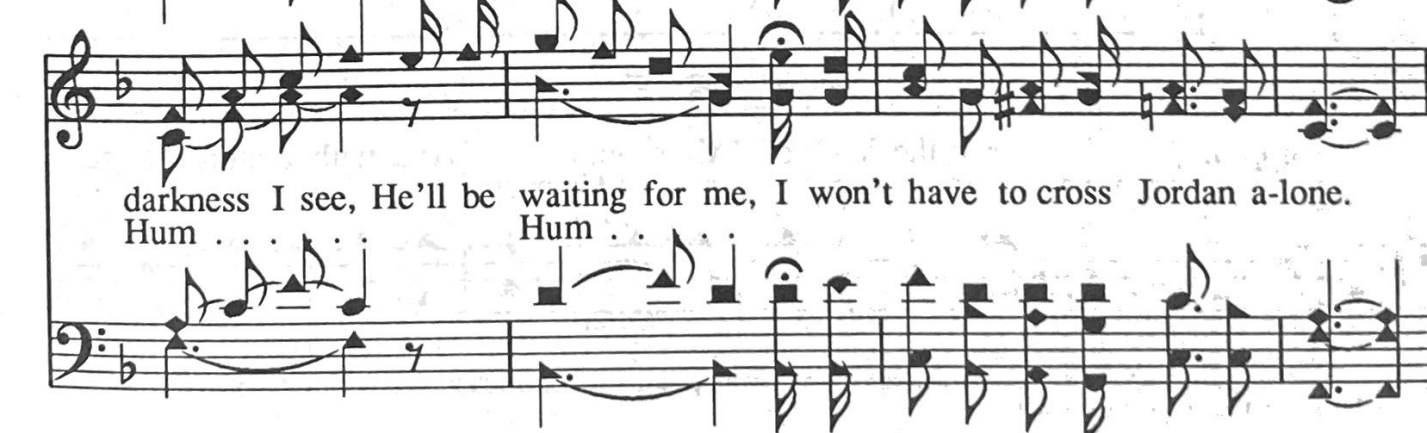
Chorus

way, I won't have to cross Jor - dan a - lone. I won't have to cross
 glad, keep, I won't have



Solo ad lib.

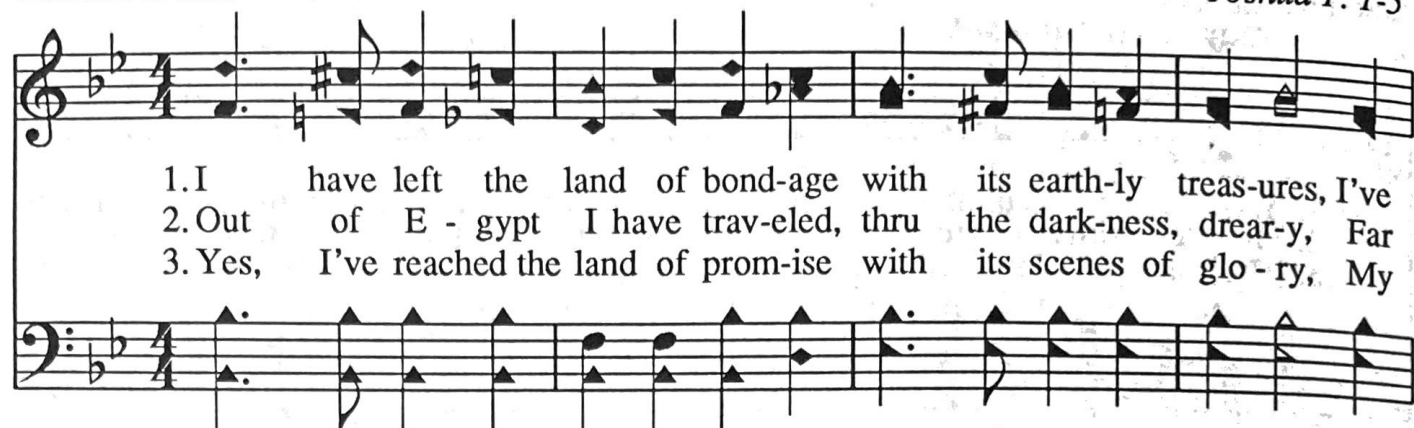
Jor-dan a - lone, Je - sus died all my sins to a - tone; When the
 to cross Jor - dan a-lone, Hum



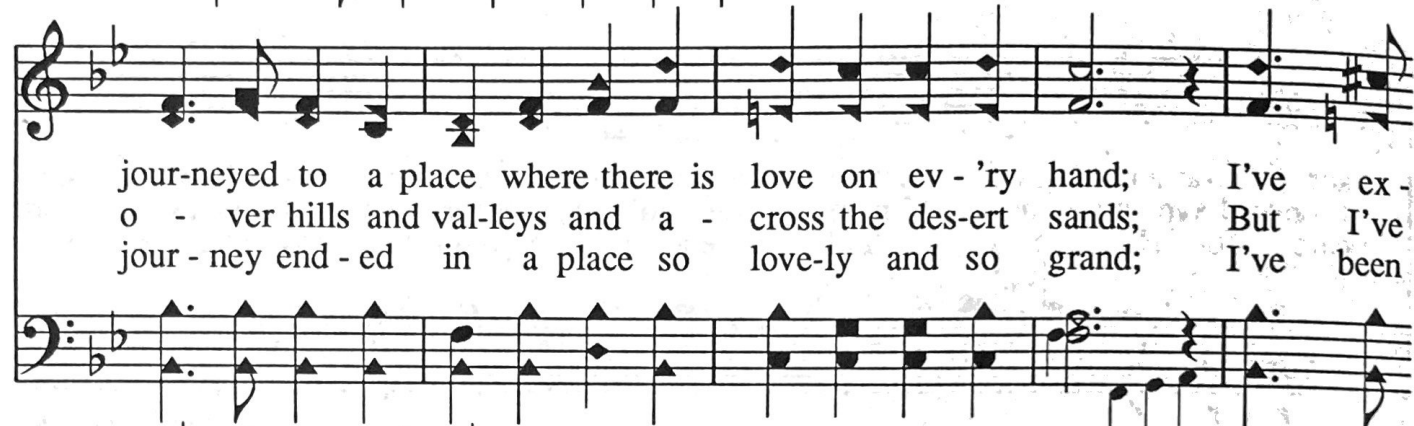
darkness I see, He'll be waiting for me, I won't have to cross Jordan a-lone.
 Hum . . . Hum . . .

Camping In Canaan's Land

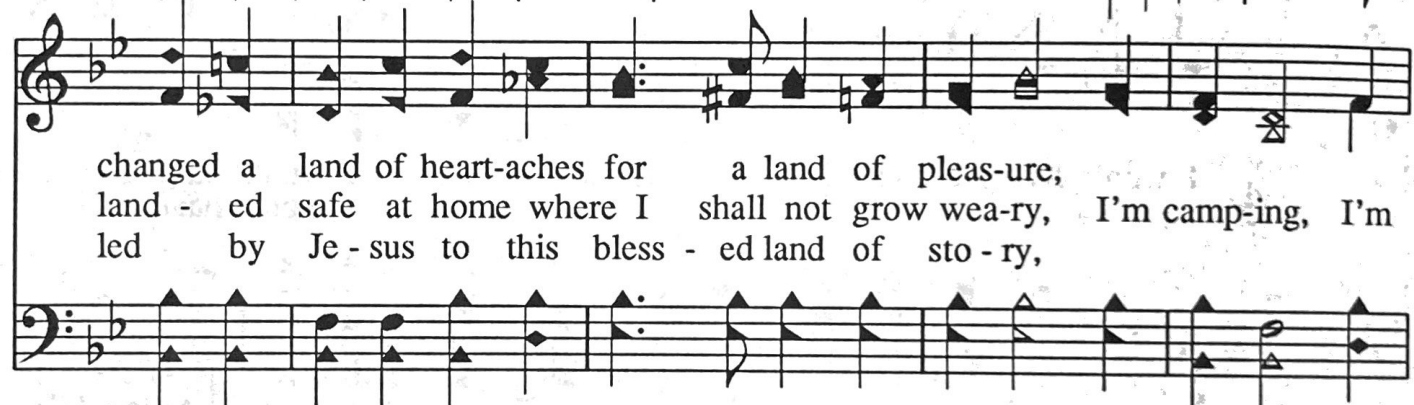
E. M. Bartlett

Albert E. Brumley
Joshua 1: 1-5


1. I have left the land of bond-age with its earth-ly treas-ures, I've
 2. Out of E - gypt I have trav-eled, thru the dark-ness, drear-y, Far
 3. Yes, I've reached the land of prom-ise with its scenes of glo - ry, My

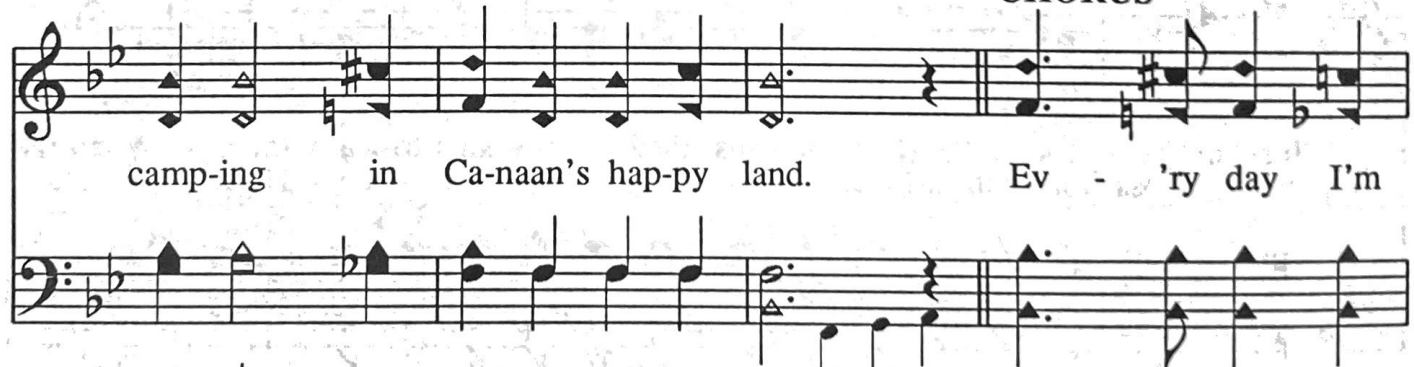


jour-neyed to a place where there is love on ev - 'ry hand; I've ex -
 o - ver hills and val-leys and a - cross the des-ert sands; But I've
 jour - ney end - ed in a place so love-ly and so grand; I've been

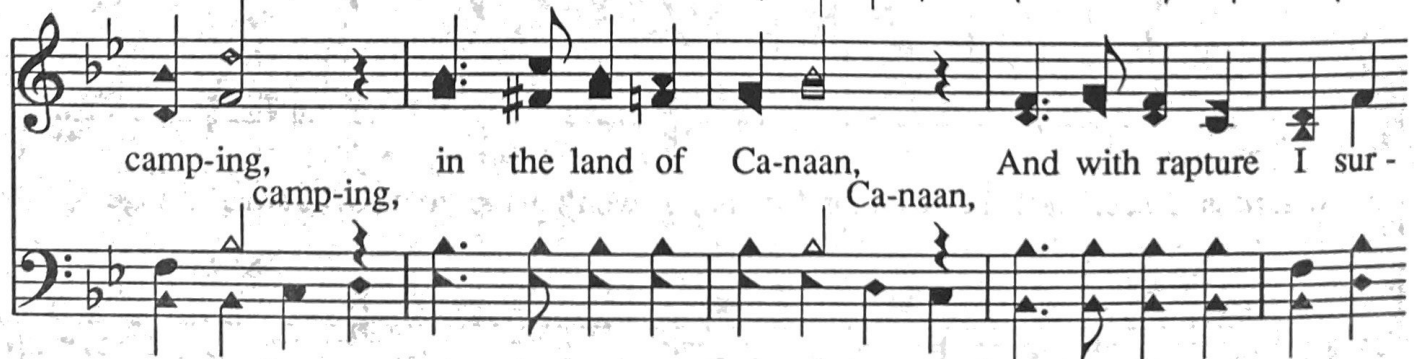


changed a land of heart-aches for a land of pleas-ure,
 land - ed safe at home where I shall not grow wea-ry, I'm camp-ing, I'm
 led by Je - sus to this bless - ed land of sto - ry,

CHORUS



camp-ing in Ca-naan's hap-py land. Ev - 'ry day I'm



camp-ing, in the land of Ca-naan, And with rapture I sur -
 camp-ing, Ca-naan,

vey its wondrous beauties grand, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, find the
Oglo-ry, I will

land of prom-ise, I'm camping, I'm camping t'ward Ca-naan's hap-py land.
for

Wonderful Words of Life

308

P. P. B.

Jno. 6: 63; Matt. 19: 16-21

Philip P. Bliss

1 2

1. { Sing them o-ver a - gain to me,
Let me more of their beau-ty see,
2. { Christ, the blessed One, gives to all, Won-der-ful words of Life; Life.
3. { Sin - ner, list to the lov-ing call,
Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call,
Of - fer par-don and peace to all,

Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en;
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for ev - er.

Refrain

1 2

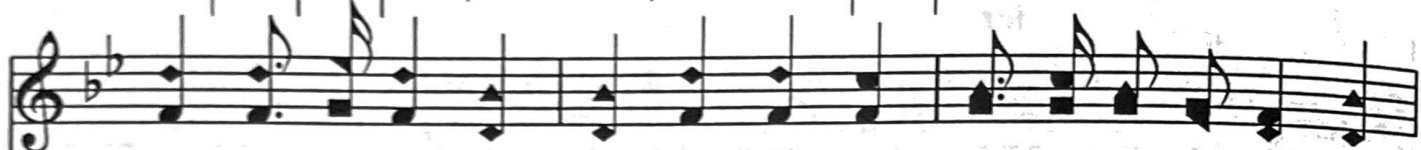
Beau - ti - ful words, won-der-ful words, Won-der-ful words of Life; . . . Life.

Tell It to Jesus Alone

J. B. Rankin

E.S. Lorenz
Mt. 6: 6

1. Are you wea-ry, are you heav-y-heart-ed? Tell it to Je-sus,
 2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks un-bid-den? Tell it to Je-sus,
 3. Do you fear the gath'-ring clouds of sor-row? Tell it to Je-sus,

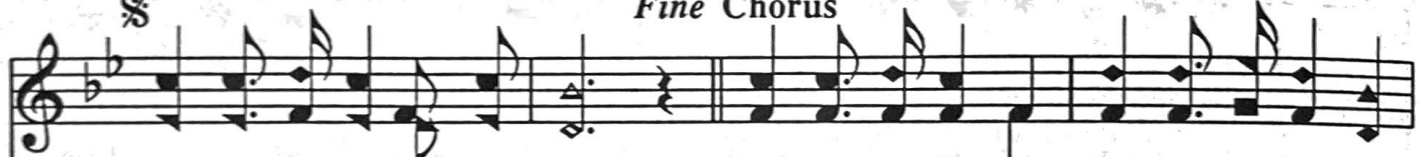


Tell it to Je-sus; Are you griev-ing o-ver joys de-part-ed?
 Tell it to Je-sus; Have you sins that to man's eyes are hid-den?
 Tell it to Je-sus; Are you anx-ious what will be to-mor-row?



§

Fine Chorus



Tell it to Je-sus a-lone. Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to Je-sus,

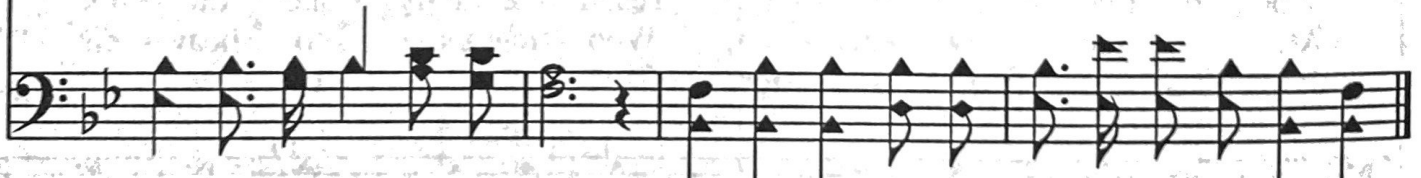


D.S.- Tell it to Je-sus a-lone.

D.S.



He is a friend that's well-known; You have no oth-er such a friend or brother;



Asleep In Jesus

Margaret Mackey

Wm. B. Bradbury
Acts 7: 56-60

1. A-sleep in Je-sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev-er wakes to weep!
 2. A-sleep in Je-sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet!
 3. A-sleep in Je-sus! peace-ful rest, Whose wak-ing is su-preme-ly blest!



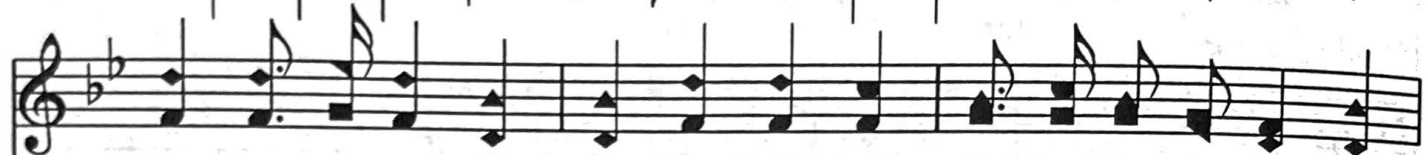
309

Tell It to Jesus Alone

J. B. Rankin

E.S. Lorenz
Mt. 6: 6

1. Are you wea - ry, are you heav - y - heart - ed? Tell it to Je - sus,
 2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks un - bid - den? Tell it to Je - sus,
 3. Do you fear the gath - ring clouds of sor - row? Tell it to Je - sus,



Tell it to Je - sus; Are you griev - ing o - ver joys de - part - ed?
 Tell it to Je - sus; Have you sins that to man's eyes are hid - den?
 Tell it to Je - sus; Are you anx - ious what will be to - mor - row?



%

Fine Chorus



Tell it to Je - sus a - lone. Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus,



D.S.- Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.

D.S.



He is a friend that's well-known; You have no oth - er such a friend or brother;



310

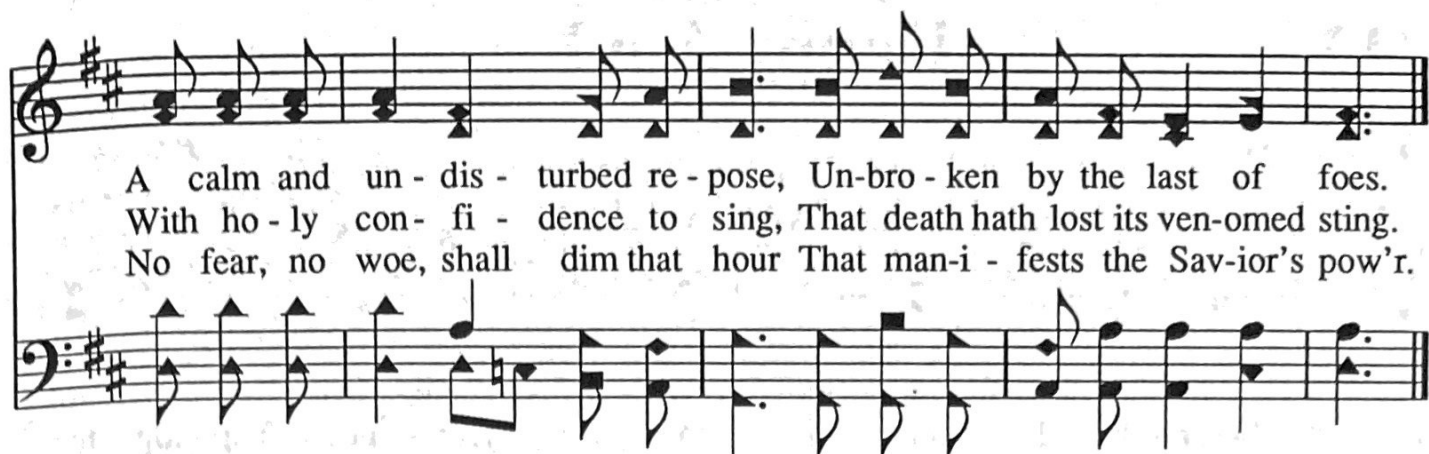
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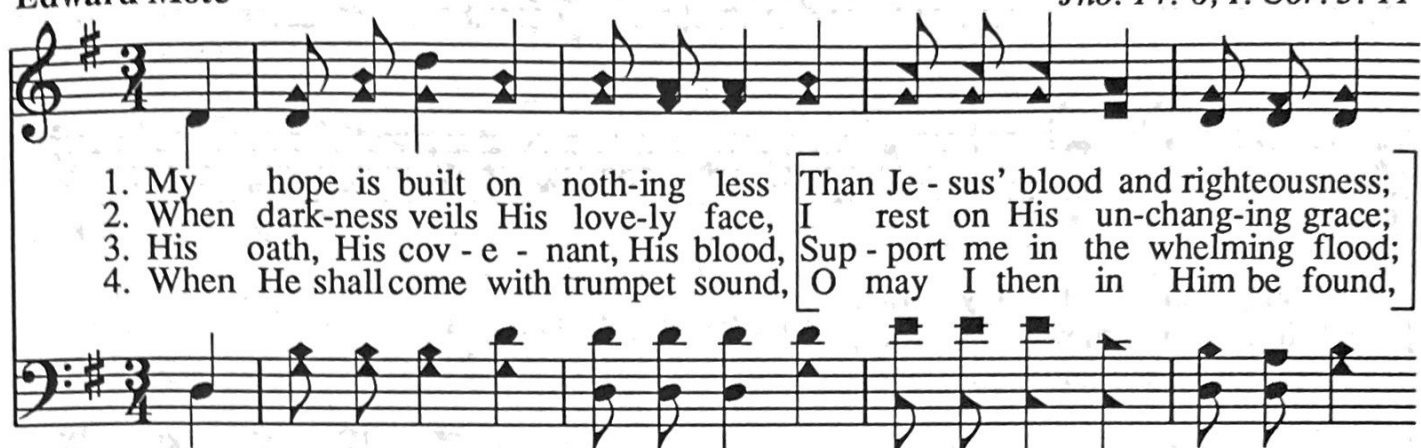
A calm and un - dis - turbed re - pose, Un - bro - ken by the last of foes.
 With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing, That death hath lost its ven - omed sting.
 No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man - i - fests the Sav - ior's pow'r.

My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less 311

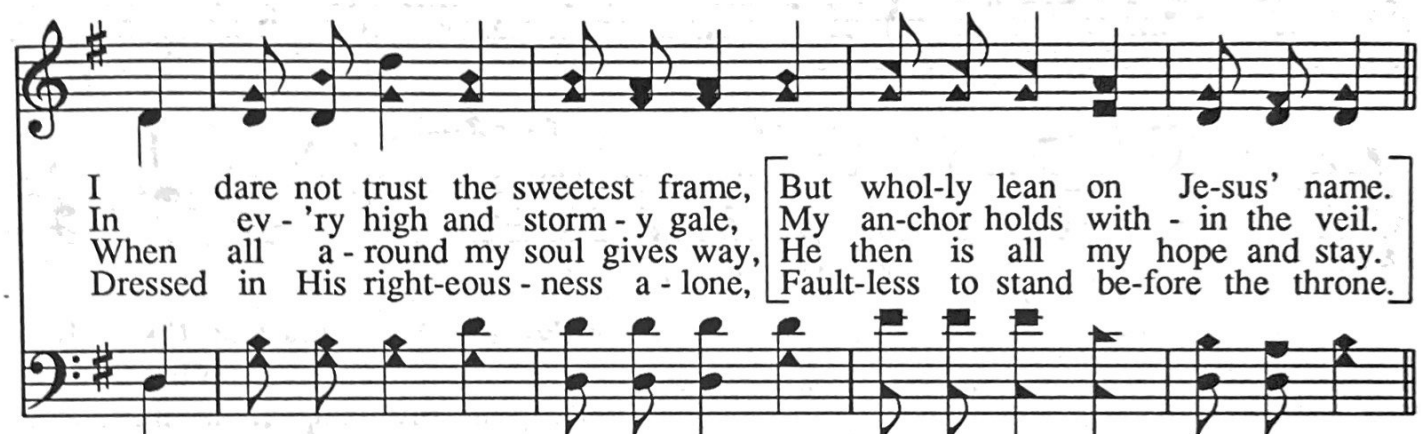
Wm. B. Bradbury

Jno. 14: 6; I. Cor. 3: 11

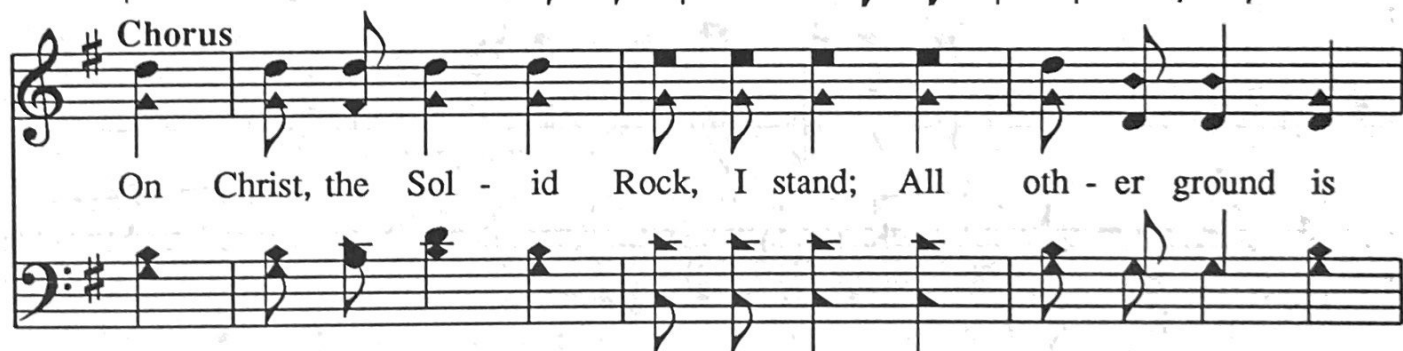
Edward Mote



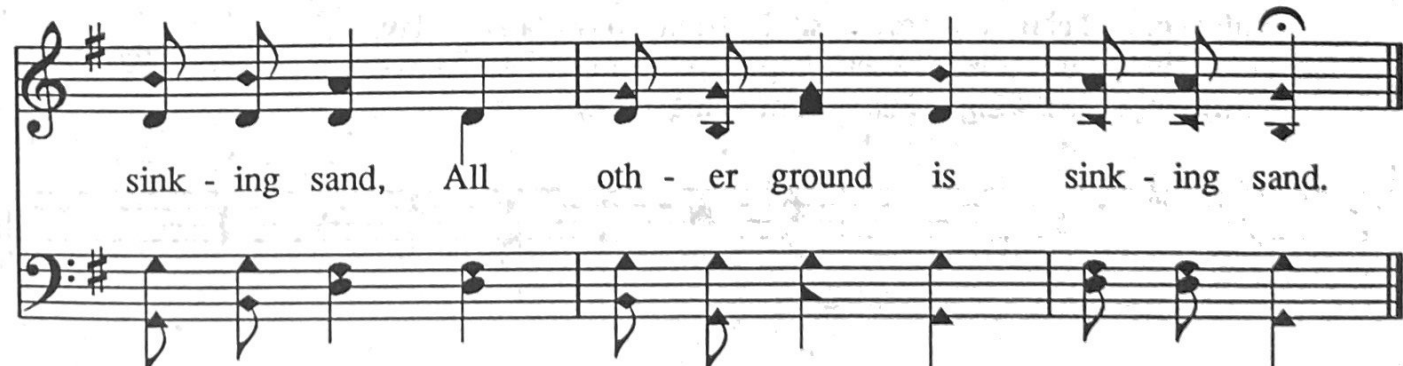
1. My hope is built on noth - ing less
 2. When dark - ness veils His love - ly face,
 3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood,
 4. When He shall come with trumpet sound,
 Than Je - sus' blood and righteousness;
 I rest on His un - chang - ing grace;
 Sup - port me in the whelming flood;
 O may I then in Him be found,



I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
 In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale,
 When all a - round my soul gives way,
 Dressed in His right - eous - ness a - lone,
 But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
 My an - chor holds with - in the veil.
 He then is all my hope and stay.
 Fault - less to stand be - fore the throne.



Chorus
 On - Christ, the Sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is



sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

Suggested Alternate Arrangement: RESPONSE SONG. All sing Chorus. All sing final verse.

Happy Am I

J. M. Henson

J. E. Marsh
Psa. 144: 15

1. Sweet - ly I trust in my Re - deem - er as I go
2. Sweet - ly I sing a - long the jour - ney, help - ing the
3. Look - ing for Him most an - y mo - ment, read - y when

sing - ing on my way,
lost to know His love, So hap - py am I,
Je - sus shall ap - pear, Yes, so hap - py now,

yes hap - py am I;
ver - y hap - py now; Ev - er I know that He is
Hop - ing to meet Him in the
Keep - ing my lamp all trimmed and

with me keep - ing my soul from day to day,
morn - ing in that sweet hap - py home a - bove, So hap - py am
burn - ing, feel - ing His com - ing now is near,

I
Hap - py now am I, yes, hap - py am I.

yes, hap - py am I.

CHORUS

With my Re - deem-er, the homeward way,
Hap - py am I with my Re - deem-er, sing-ing a - long the homeward way,

Tell - ing all the lost of His great mer-cy;
And tell-ing the lost of His great love;

I'm al - ways hap - py, yes day by day,
Hap - py am I to know He's with me, keep-ing me spot - less day by day,

Yes, I'm hap - py a - long the way, a - long the jour-ney.
I'm hap - py a - long the way to Heav'n a - bove.

I, Hap - py now am I, yes, hap - py am I. yes, hap - py am I.

CHORUS

Hap - py am I With my Re - deem - er, the homeward way,
Hap - py am I with my Re - deem - er, sing - ing a - long the homeward way,

And tell - ing the lost of His great love;
Tell - ing all the lost of His great mer - cy;

Hap - py am I I'm al - ways hap - py, yes day by day,
Hap - py am I to know He's with me, keep - ing me spot - less day by day,

I'm hap - py a - long the way, a - long the jour - ney.
Yes, I'm hap - py a - long the way to Heav'n a - bove.

I'd Rather Have Jesus

Luther G. Presley
Phil. 3: 10-11

L. G. P.



1. Men strive for the wealth of this wide, wick - ed world, They
 2. They seem not to know that their treas - ures will rust, And
 3. What prof - it is found in earth's sil - ver and gold? How



seek af - ter hon - or and fame; (world-ly fame) So lav - ish - ly
 thieves of - ten break thru and steal; (of - ten steal) Con - tent - ed with
 sad at the close of life's day, (flect - ing day) If for the ex -



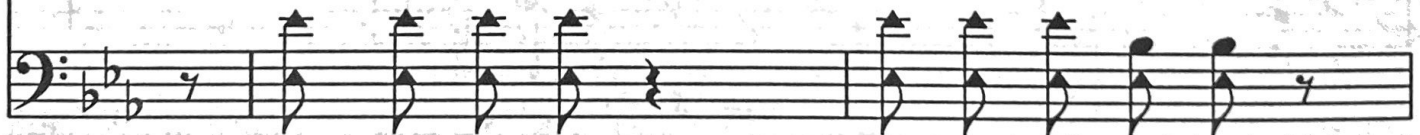
sport-ing their diamonds and pearls, They put the dear Sav-ior to shame.
 plea-sure, they fol-low their lust, With sor-row their des-ti-ny seal.
 change one must lose his own soul, From heaven's door be turned a-way.



Chorus



I'd I'd rath - er live in that bright cit - y,
 I'd rath - er live in heav - en Than to



Own earth's sil - ver and gold, I'd rath - er have
 own all earth's silver and gold, I'd rath - er have



Je - sus my Sav - ior Than a pal - ace to
Je - sus Than the dia - monds of a pal - ace to

pal - ace to hold; I'd rath - er be just a poor
hold; I'd rath - er be a beg -

beg - gar, Live in a shack by the road,
gar, Live in a lit - tle shack by the road,

Than here to own all earth's all of earth's
Than to own all earth's treas -

treas - ures, With no ti - tle to a fu - ture a - bode.
ures, to a fu - ture a - bode.

I'd Rather Have Jesus

Rhea F. Miller

George Beverly Shea
Phil. 3: 7, 8

1. I'd rath - er have Je - sus than sil - ver or gold, I'd rath - er be
 2. I'd rath - er have Je - sus than men's ap - plause, I'd rath - er be
 3. He's fair - er than lil - ies of rar - est bloom, He's sweet - er than

His than have rich - es un - told; I'd rath - er have Je - sus than
 faith - ful to His dear cause; I'd rath - er have Je - sus than
 hon - ey from out the comb; He's all that my hun - ger - ing

hous - es or lands, I'd rath - er be led by His nail - pierced hand
 world - wide fame, I'd rath - er be true to His Ho - ly Name
 spir - it needs, I'd rath - er have Je - sus and let Him lead

Chorus

Than to be the king of a vast do - main Or be

held in sin's dread sway; I'd rath - er have Je - sus than



an - y - thing This world af - fords to - day.

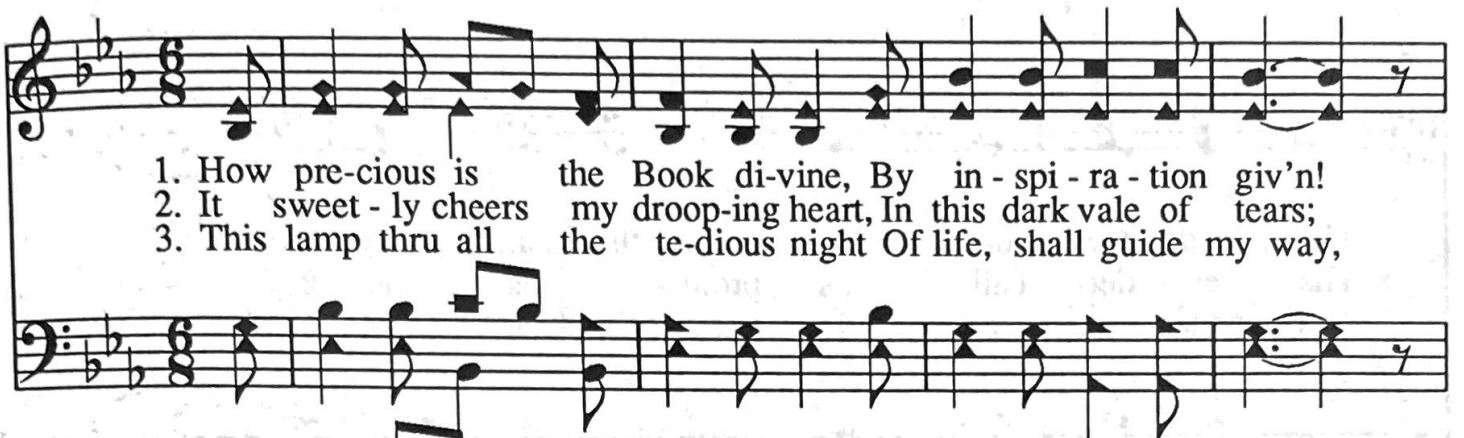
The Precious Book Divine

315

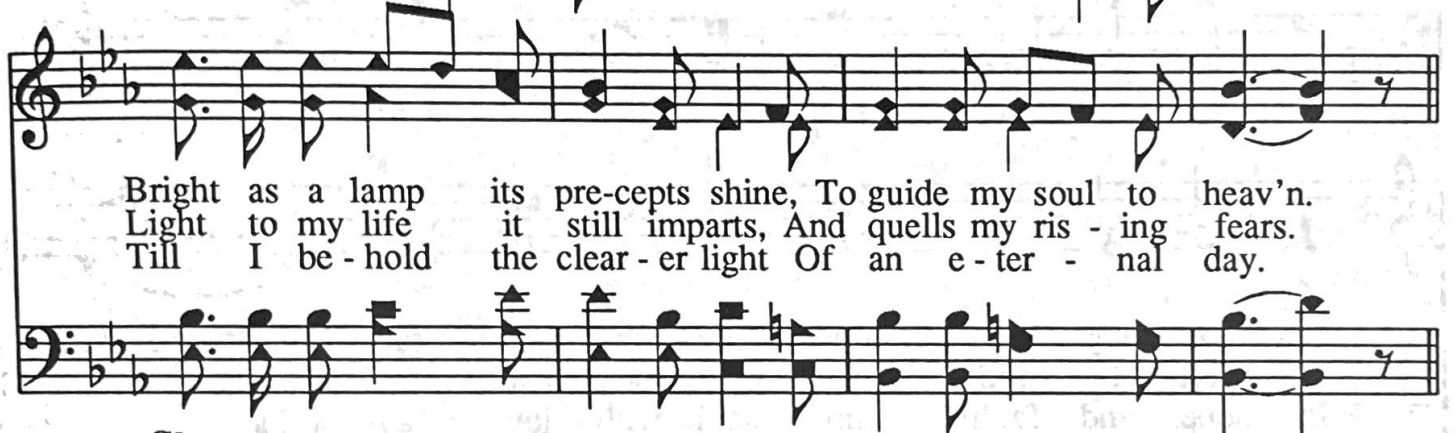
L. O. Sanderson

I Pet. 1: 25

Arr. by L. O. S.

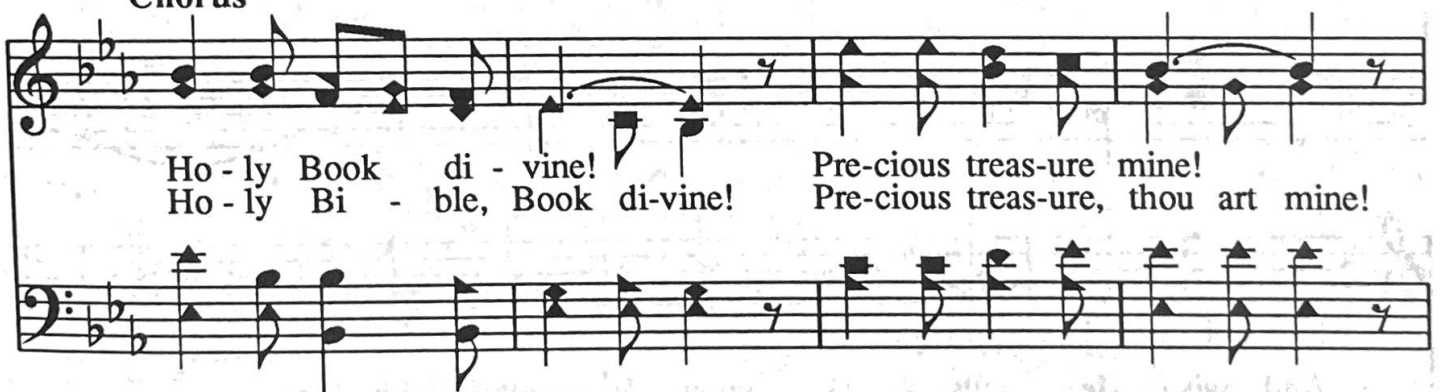


1. How pre-cious is the Book di-vine, By in - spi - ra - tion giv'n!
 2. It sweet - ly cheers my droop-ing heart, In this dark vale of tears;
 3. This lamp thru all the te-dious night Of life, shall guide my way,



Bright as a lamp its pre-cepts shine, To guide my soul to heav'n.
 Light to my life it still imparts, And quells my ris - ing fears.
 Till I be - hold the clear - er light Of an e - ter - nal day.

Chorus



Ho - ly Book di - vine! Pre-cious treas-ure mine!
 Ho - ly Bi - ble, Book di-vine! Pre-cious treas-ure, thou art mine!



Lamp to my feet and a light to my way To guide me safe - ly home.

M. W.

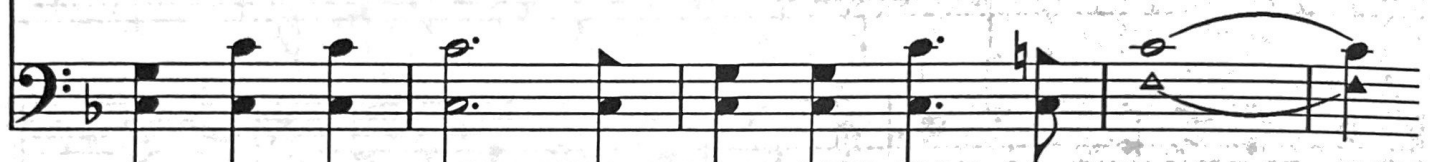
Max Wheeler



1. I'll walk with Him thru all the shad - owd night,
 2. He speaks to me; I hear His gen - tle voice,
 3. The night is gone, that bright - er morn - ing breaks,



He leads me on, tho' dark the path may be;
 His ten - der call, His prom - ise is the key;
 What peace is mine— I know He heard my plea;



His lov - ing cry rings thru as crys - tal - light;
 My heart is full, I now have made my choice;
 In hope and faith my soul with joy a - waits



And when He calls, I know He walks with me.
 My Sav - ior calls; I know He walks with me.
 To hear Him say, "My child, come walk with me."



Chorus

He leads me on thru grace to per - fect hope and love,

He leads me on to view those realms a - bove;

And then some day I'll wear that crown He gave to me,

With lov - ing steps my Sav - ior walks with me.

Living for Jesus

T. O. Chisholm
*Not fast*C. Harold Lowden
Matt. 6: 19-24

1. Liv - ing for Je - sus a life that is true, Striv - ing to please Him in
 2. Liv - ing for Je - sus who died in my place, Bear - ing on Cal - v'ry my
 3. Liv - ing for Je - sus wher - ev - er I am, Do - ing each du - ty in
 4. Liv - ing for Je - sus thru earth's lit - tle while, My dear - est treas - ure, the

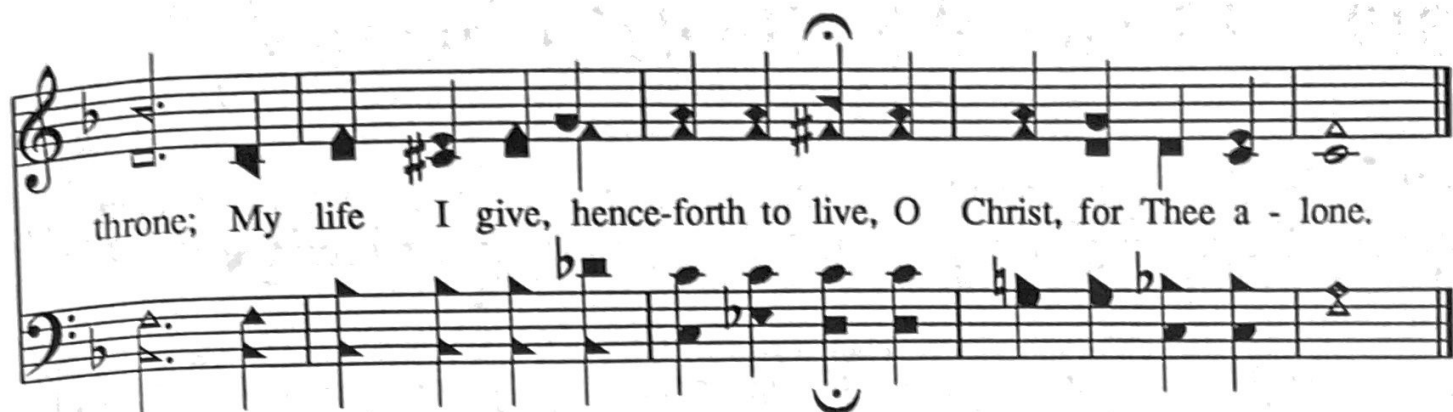
all that I do; Yield - ing al - le - giance, glad - heart - ed and free,
 sin and dis - grace; Such love con - strains me to an - swer His call,
 His ho - ly name; Will - ing to suf - fer af - flic - tion and loss,
 light of His smile; Seek - ing the lost ones He died to re - deem,

Chorus A little slower

This is the path - way of bless - ing for me.
 Fol - low His lead - ing and give Him for my all.
 Deem - ing each tri - al a part of my cross. O Je - sus, Lord and
 Bring - ing the wea - ry to find rest in Him.

Sav - ior, I give my - self to Thee, For Thou in Thy a - tonement, Didst

give Thy - self for me; I own no oth - er Mas - ter, My heart shall be Thy



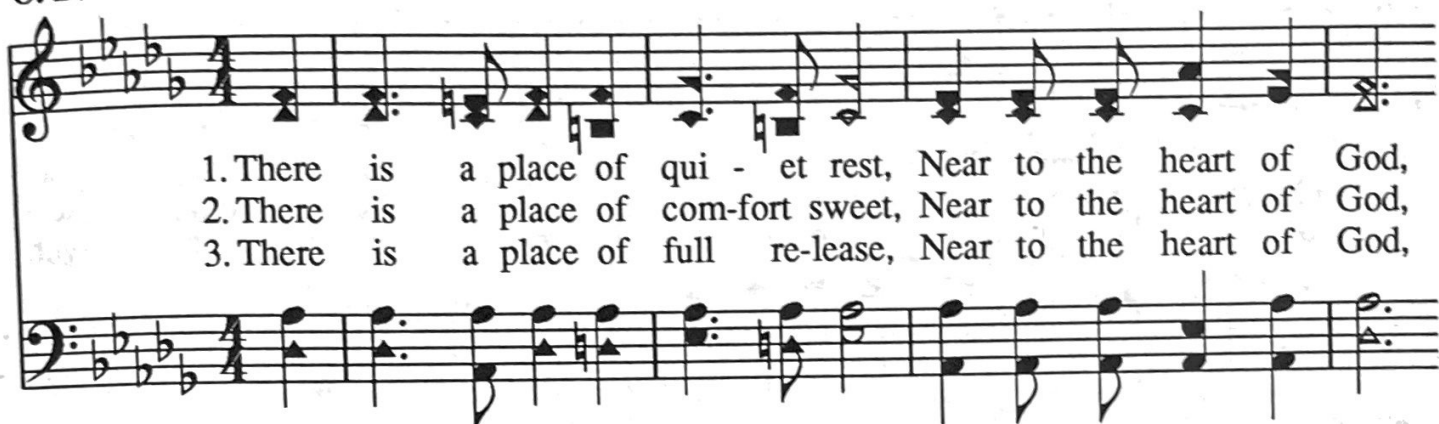
throne; My life I give, hence-forth to live, O Christ, for Thee a - lone.

There Is a Place of Quiet Rest 318

Cleland B. McAfee

Isa. 26: 3

C. B. McA.

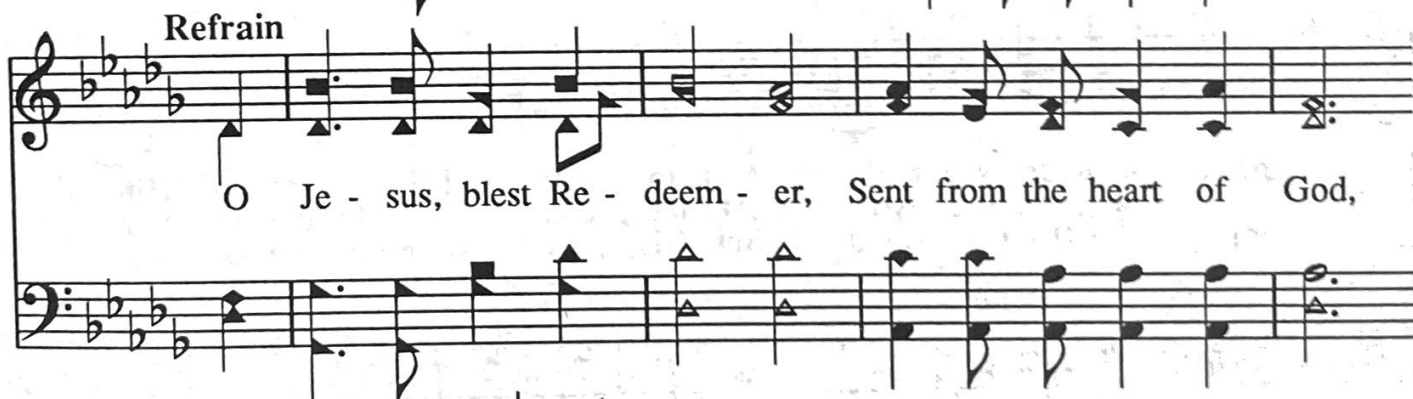


1. There is a place of qui - et rest, Near to the heart of God,
 2. There is a place of com-fort sweet, Near to the heart of God,
 3. There is a place of full re-lease, Near to the heart of God,

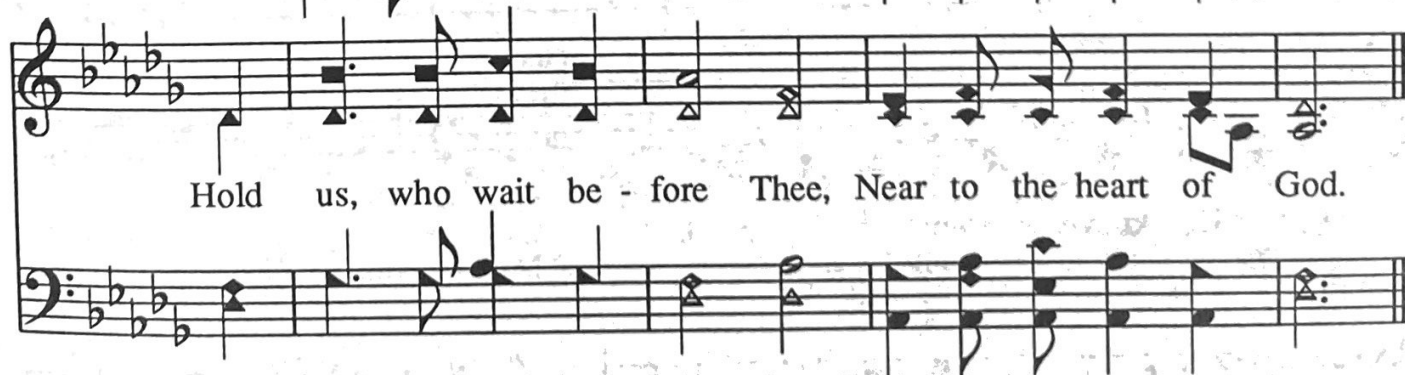


A place where sin can - not mo-lest, Near to the heart of God.
 A place where we our Sav - ior meet, Near to the heart of God.
 A place where all is joy and peace, Near to the heart of God.

Refrain



O Je - sus, blest Re - deem - er, Sent from the heart of God,

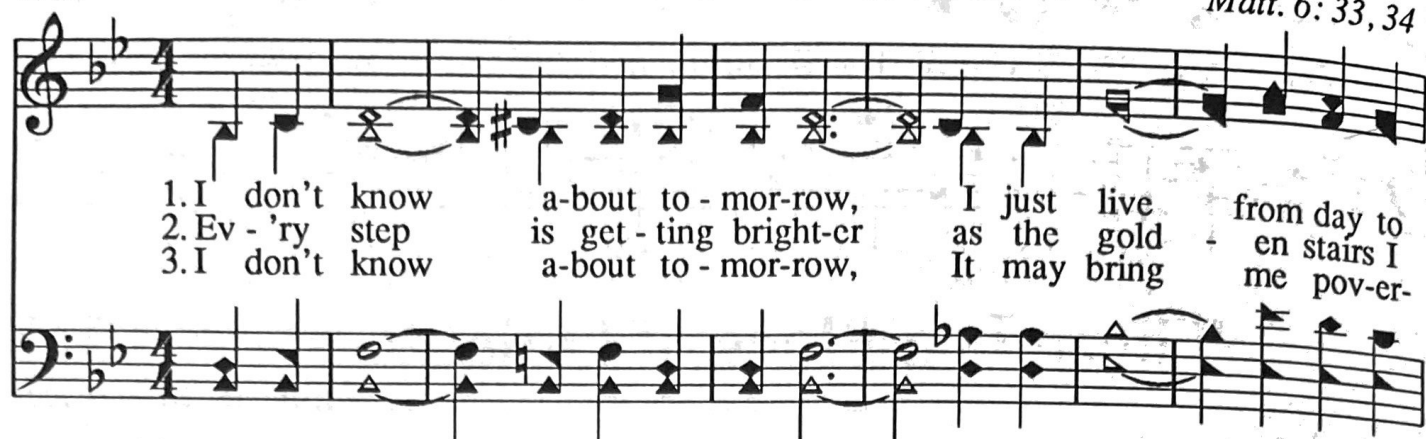


Hold us, who wait be - fore Thee, Near to the heart of God.

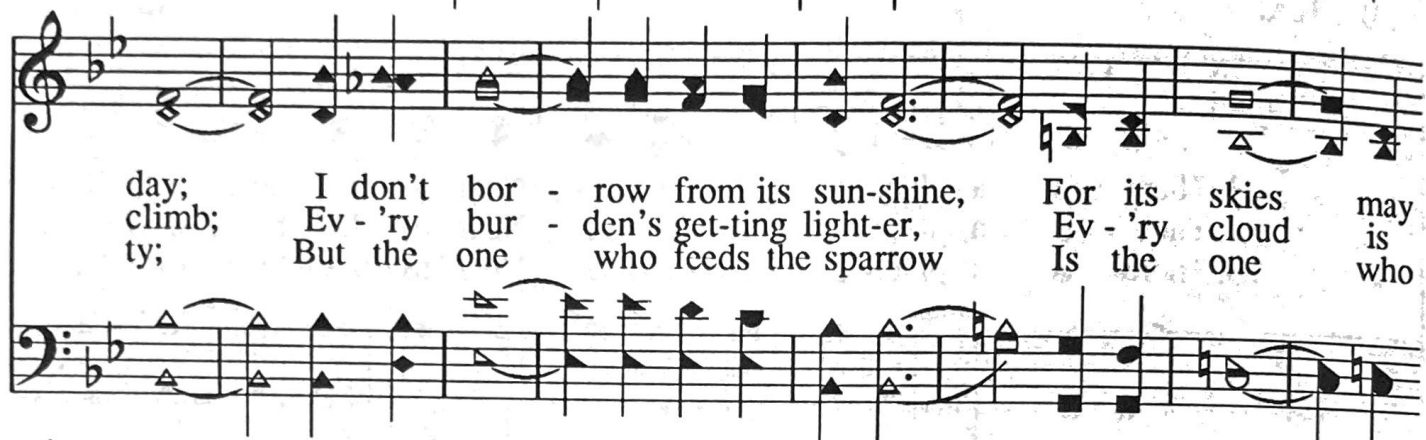
319 I Know Who Holds Tomorrow

I. S.

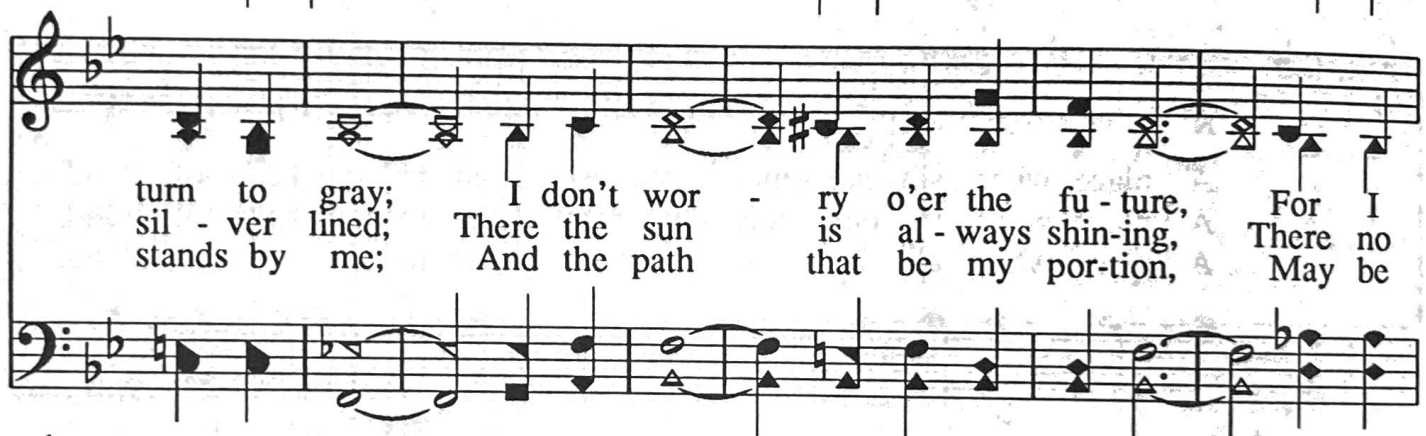
Ira Stanphill
Matt. 6: 33, 34



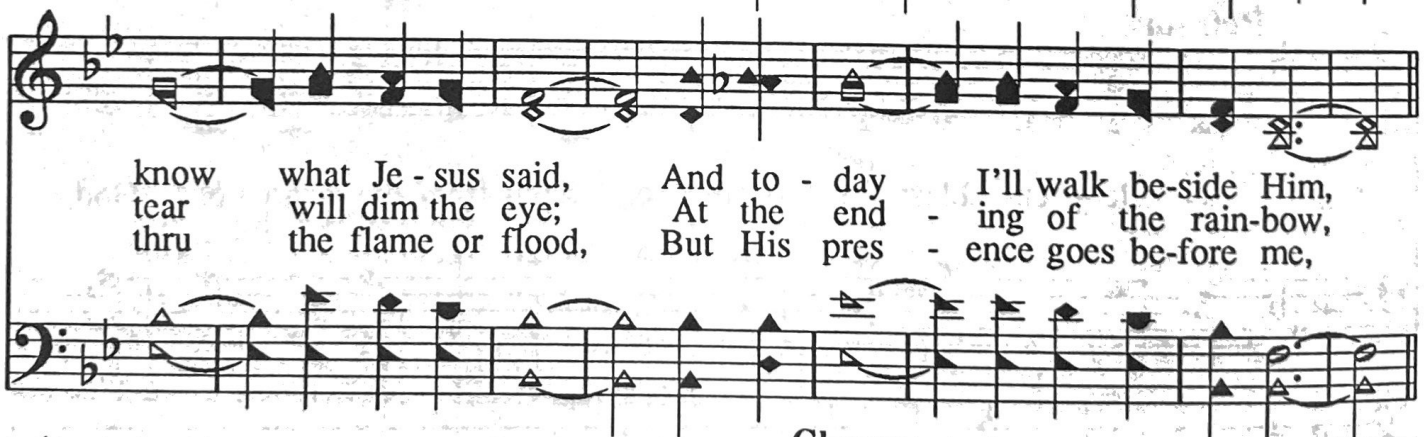
1. I don't know a-bout to - mor-row, I just live from day to
2. Ev - 'ry step is get - ting bright-er as the gold en stairs I
3. I don't know a-bout to - mor-row, It may bring me pov-er-



day; I don't bor - row from its sun-shine, For its skies may
climb; Ev - 'ry bur - den's get-ting light-er, Ev - 'ry cloud is
ty; But the one who feeds the sparrow Is the one who

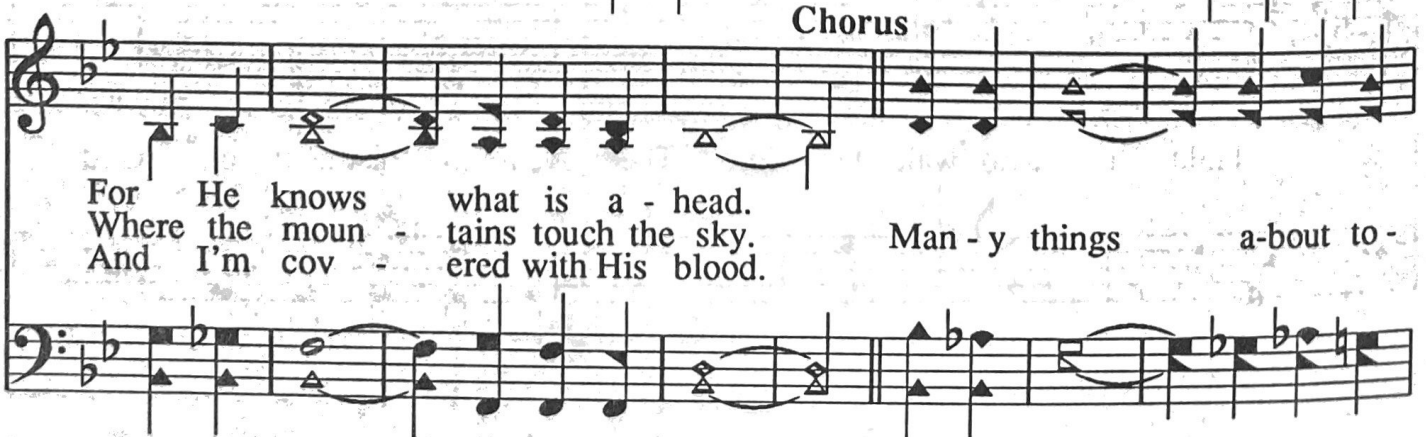


turn to gray; I don't wor - ry o'er the fu - ture, For I
sil - ver lined; There the sun is al - ways shin-ing, There no
stands by me; And the path that be my por-tion, May be



know what Je - sus said, And to - day I'll walk be-side Him,
tear will dim the eye; At the end - ing of the rain-bow,
thru the flame or flood, But His pres - ence goes be-fore me,

Chorus



For He knows what is a - head.
Where the moun - tains touch the sky. Man - y things a-bout to -
And I'm cov - ered with His blood.

mor-row I don't seem to un-der-stand; But I know
 who holds to - mor-row, And I know who holds my hand.

Precious Memories

320

J. B. F. Wright

Jno. 11: 25

J. B. F. W.

1. Pre-cious mem'-ries, un-seen an - gels, Sent from somewhere to my soul;
2. Pre-cious fa - ther, lov - ing moth-er, Fly a-cross the lone - ly years;
3. As I trav - el on life's pathway, Know not what the years may hold;

How they lin - ger, ev - er near me, And the sa-cred past un-fold.
 And old home scenes of my child-hood, In fond mem-o - ry ap-pear.
 As I pon-der, hope grows fonder, Pre-cious mem'ries flood my soul.

D.S.-In the still-ness of the mid-night, Precious sacred scenes un-fold.

D.S.

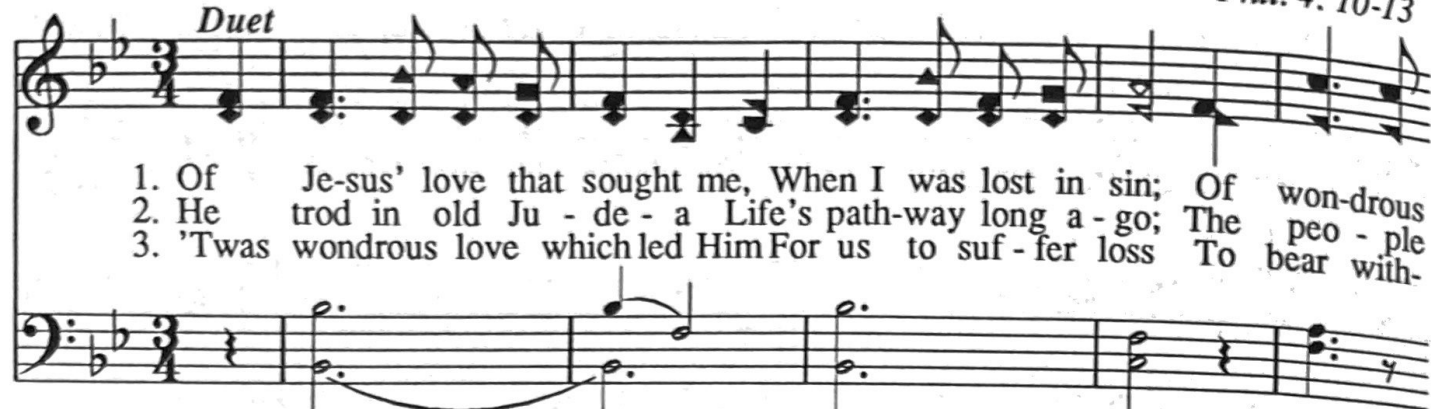
Pre-cious mem'-ries, how they lin - ger, How they ev - er flood my soul;

321 Sweeter As the Years Go By

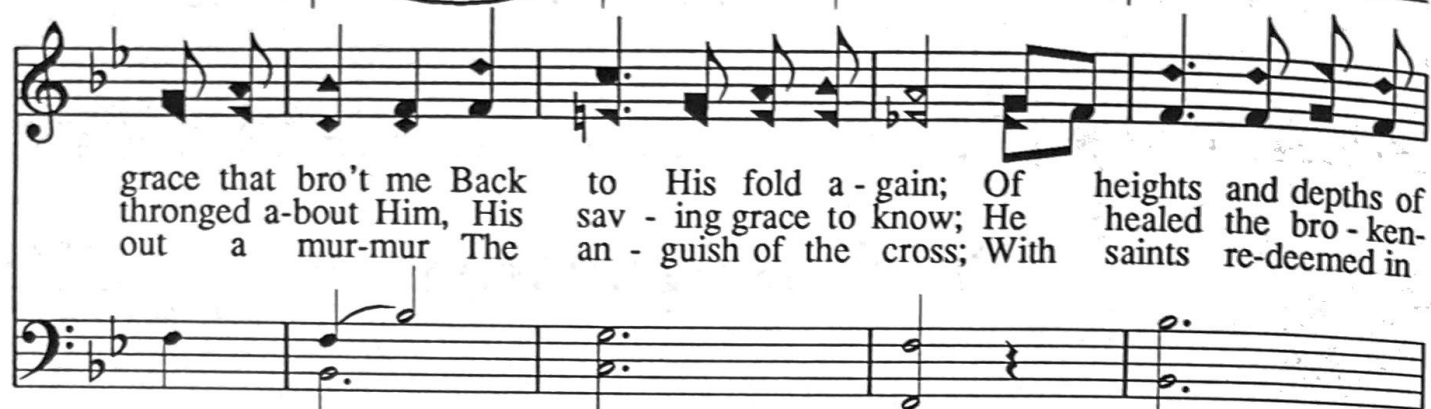
Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris
Phil. 4: 10-13

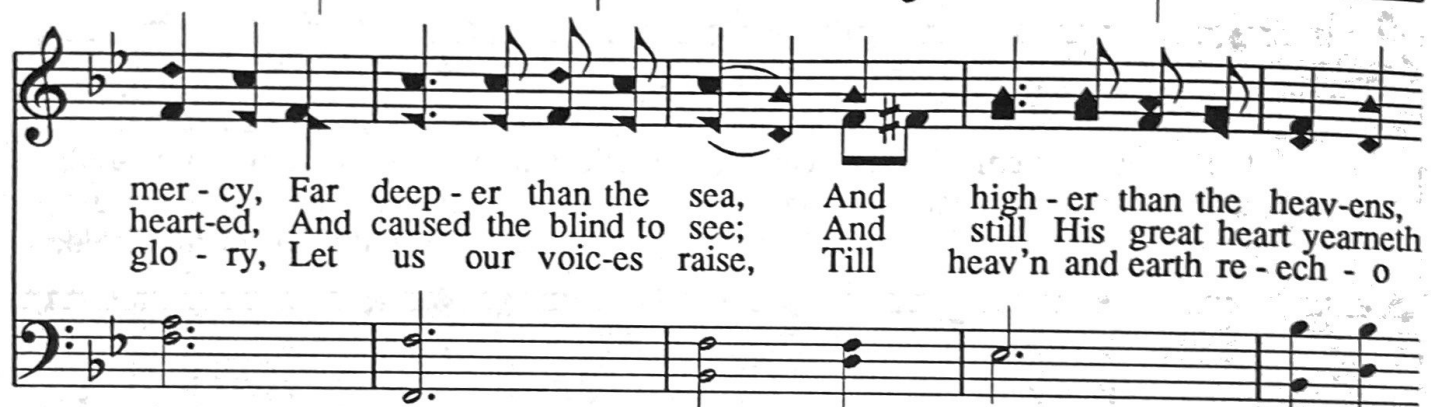
Duet



1. Of Je-sus' love that sought me, When I was lost in sin; Of won-drous
2. He trod in old Ju - de - a Life's path-way long a - go; The peo - ple
3. 'Twas wondrous love which led Him For us to suf - fer loss To bear with-

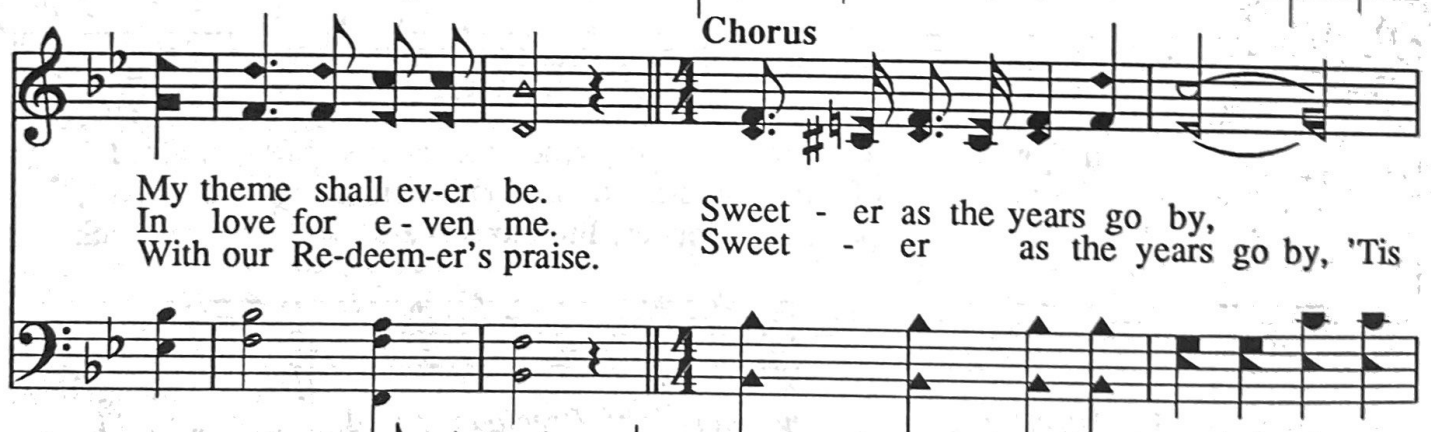


grace that bro't me Back to His fold a - gain; Of heights and depths of
thronged a-bout Him, His sav - ing grace to know; He healed the bro - ken-
out a mur-mur The an - guish of the cross; With saints re-deemed in

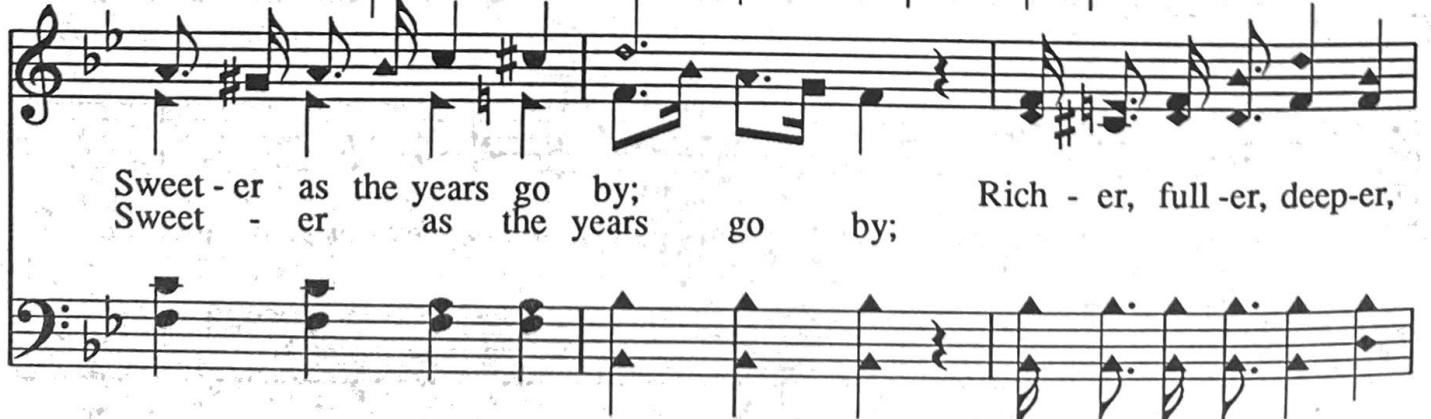


mer - cy, Far deep - er than the sea, And high - er than the heav-ens,
heart-ed, And caused the blind to see; And still His great heart yearneth
glo - ry, Let us our voic-es raise, Till heav'n and earth re - ech - o

Chorus



My theme shall ev-er be.
In love for e - ven me. Sweet - er as the years go by,
With our Re-deem-er's praise. Sweet - er as the years go by, 'Tis



Sweet - er as the years go by; Rich - er, full - er, deep - er,
Sweet - er as the years go by;

Je - sus' love is sweet - er, Sweet - er as the years go by.

Sweeter Than All

322

J. Howard Entwisle

Rev. 7: 17

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

1. Christ will me His aid af - ford, Nev - er to fall, nev - er to fall;
 2. I can fol - low all the way, Hear - ing Him call, hear - ing Him call;
 3. Though a ves - sel I may be, Bro - ken and small, bro - ken and small,
 4. When I reach the crys - tal sea, Voic - es will call, voic - es will call;

While I find my pre - cious Lord Sweet - er than all, sweet - er than all.
 Find - ing Him, from day to day, Sweet - er than all, sweet - er than all.
 Yet, His bless - ings fall on me, Sweet - er than all, sweet - er than all.
 But my Sav - ior's voice will be Sweet - er than all, sweet - er than all.

Chorus
 Je - sus is now, and ev - er will be, Sweet - er than all the world to me,

Since I heard His lov - ing call, Sweet - er than all, sweet - er than all.

Living By Faith

James Wells, 4v. R. E. W.

J. L. Heath
Heb. 11:6

1. I care not to-day what the mor-row may bring, If shad-ow or
 2. Tho' tem-pests may blow and the storm clouds a-rise, Ob-scur-ing the
 3. I know that He safe-ly will car-ry me thru, No mat-ter what
 4. Our Lord will re-turn to this earth some sweet day, Our trou-bles will

sun-shine or rain, The Lord I know rul-eth o'er ev-er-y-thing,
 bright-ness of life, I'm nev-er a-larmed at the o-ver-cast skies,
 e-vils be-tide, Why should I then care tho' the tempests may blow,
 then all be o'er, The Mas-ter so gent-ly will lead us a-way,

Refrain
 And all of my wor-ry is vain.
 The Mas-ter looks on at the strife.
 If Jesus walks close to my side.
 Be-yond that blest heavenly shore.

Liv-ing by faith,
 Yes, liv-ing by faith,

in Je-sus a-bove, Trusting, con-fid-ing
 in Je-sus a-bove, Trust-ing, con-fid-ing

in His great love; From all harm safe
 yes, in His great love; From all harm, safe

in His shel - ter - ing arm, His shel - ter - ing arm, I'm liv - ing by
 faith I'm liv - ing by faith and feel no a - larm. feel no a - larm.

Shelter in Time of Storm

324

Ira D. Sankey

Isa. 25: 4

V. J. Charlesworth

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

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

Chorus
 (Omit prolong on repeat)
 O Je - sus is a Rock in a wea - ry land, A wea - ry land, a wea - ry land;

Suggested Alternate Arrangement: RESPONSE SONG. All sing on chorus.

Sunset and Evening Star

(Male Quartet: Crossing the Bar)

Alfred Tennyson

Samuel W. Beazley

1. Sun - set and eve - ning star, And one clear call for me! And may there
2. Twi - light and evening bell, And af - ter that the dark! And may there

be no moan - ing of the bar When I put out to sea, When
be no sad - ness of fare - well When I, when I em - bark, When

I put out to sea, But such a tide as mov - ing seems a - sleep,
I, when I em - bark; For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place,

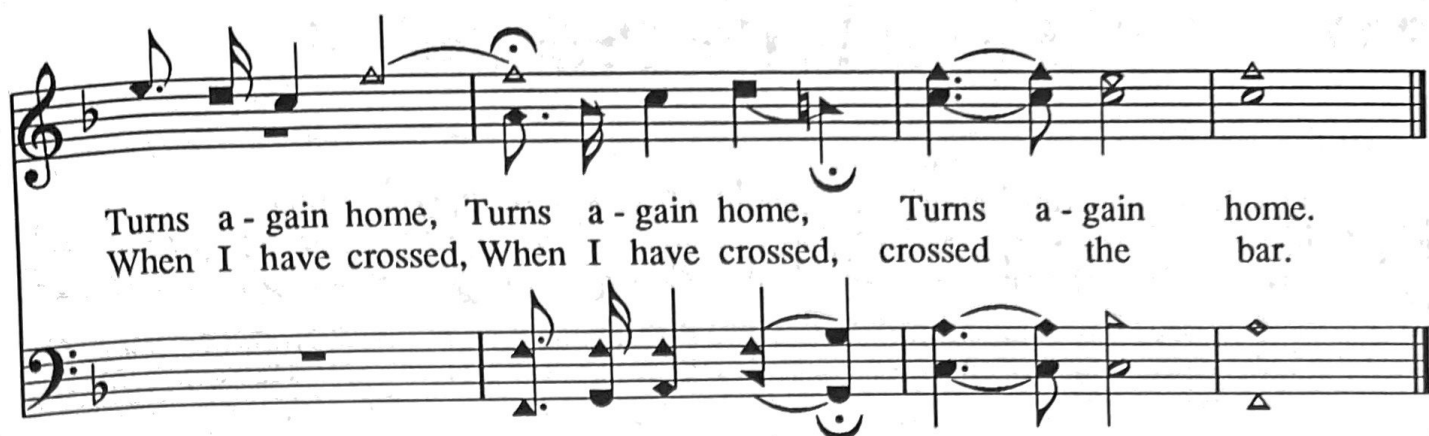
Too full for sound and foam, When
The flood may bear me far, I

Too full for sound and foam,
The flood may bear me far,

that which drew from out the boundless deep
hope to see my Pi - lot face to face

Turns a - gain home,
When I have crossed,

Turns a - gain home,
When I have crossed,



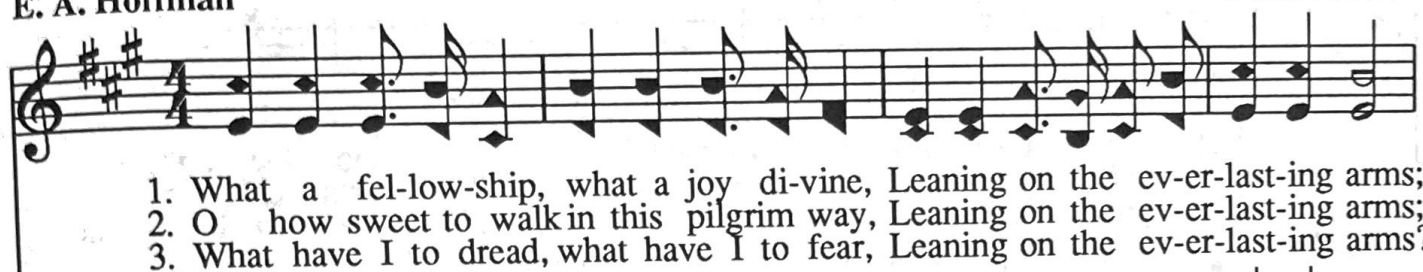
Turns a - gain home, Turns a - gain home, Turns a - gain home.
When I have crossed, When I have crossed, crossed the bar.

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms 326

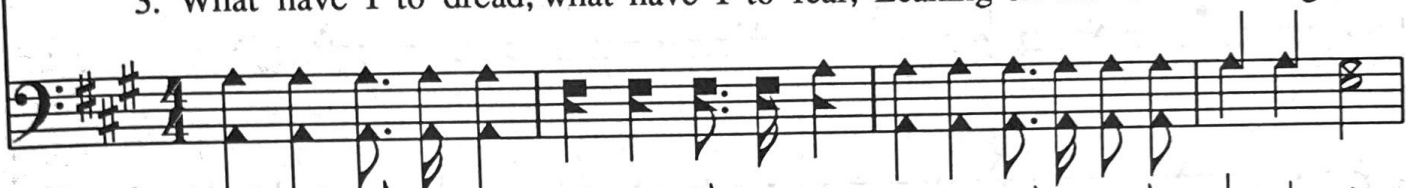
A. J. Showalter

Deut. 33: 27

E. A. Hoffman



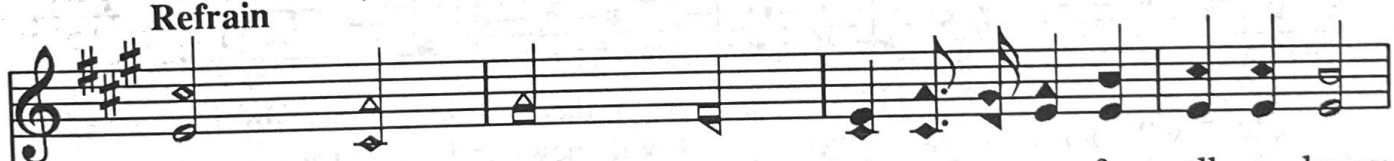
1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
2. O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms?



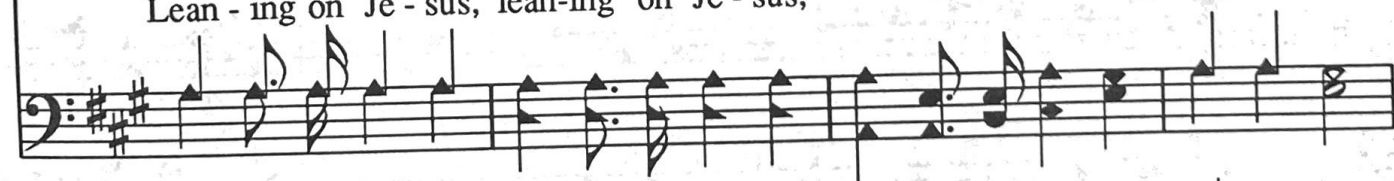
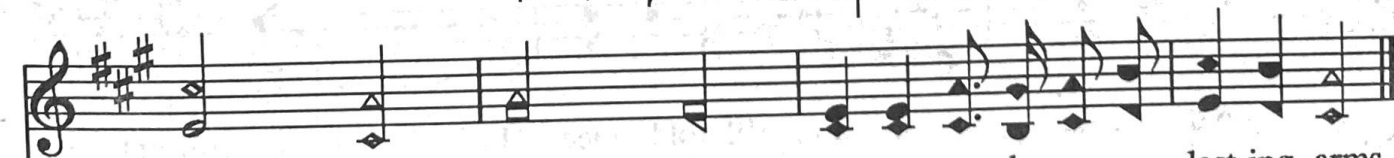

What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev-er - last - ing arms.
O how brite the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the ev-er-last - ing arms.
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the ev-er-last - ing arms.



Refrain



Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and secure from all a - larms;
Lean - ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,





Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev - er - last-ing arms.
Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,



Sweet Is the Promise

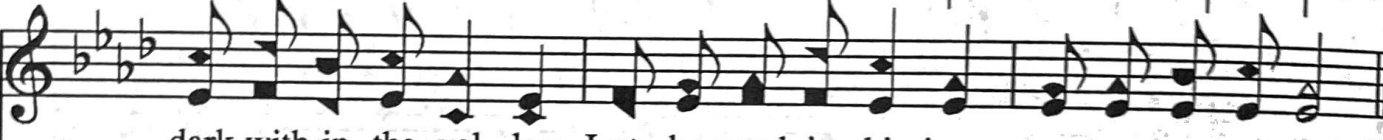
C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel
Heb. 13: 5-6



1. Sweet is the prom-ise "I will not for-get thee," Noth-ing can mo-
 2. Trust-ing the prom-ise "I will not for-get thee," On-ward will I
 3. When at the gold-en por-tals I am stand-ing, All my trib-u-




lest or turn my soul a-way; E'en tho' the night be
 go with songs of joy and love, Tho' earth de-spise me,
 la-tions, all my sor-rows past, How sweet to hear the

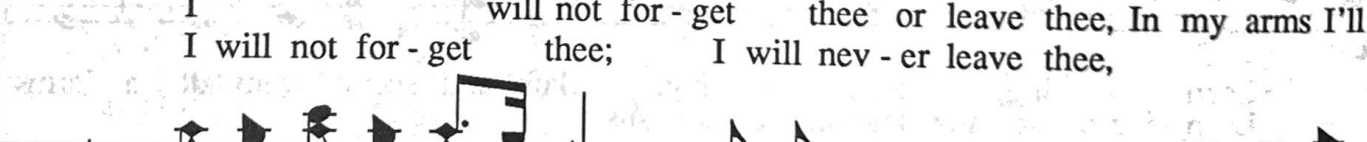

dark with-in the val-ley, Just be-yond is shin-ing an e-ter-nal day.
 tho' my friends forsake me, I shall be re-mem-bered in my home a-bove.
 bless-ed proc-la-ma-tion, "En-ter faith-ful serv-ant, welcome home at last."



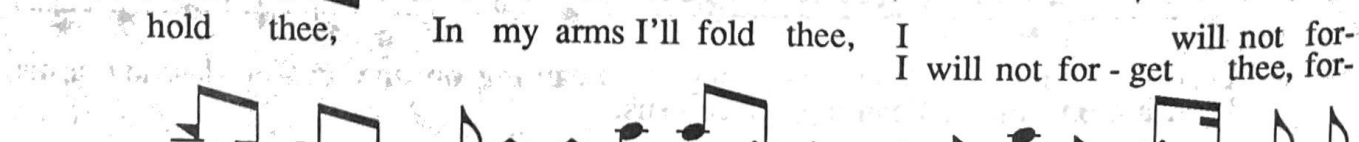
Chorus



I will not for-get thee or leave thee, In my arms I'll
 I will not for-get thee; I will nev-er leave thee,

hold thee, In my arms I'll fold thee, I will not for-
 I will not for-get thee, for-



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

Hold to God's Unchanging Hand 328

F. L. Eiland
Heb. 13: 5-8

Jennie Wilson

1. Time is filled with swift tran-si-tion—
2. Trust in Him who will not leave you,
3. When your journey is com-plet-ed,

Naught of earth unmoved can stand—
What - so - ev - er years may bring,
If to God you have been true,

Build your hopes on things e-ter-nal,
If by earth-ly friends forsak-en,
Fair and bright the home in glo-ry

Hold to God's unchanging hand.
Still more closely to Him cling.
Your en-rap-tured soul will view.

rit.

Chorus
p *mf*

Hold to God's unchanging hand! Hold to God's unchanging
Hold to His hand Hold to His hand

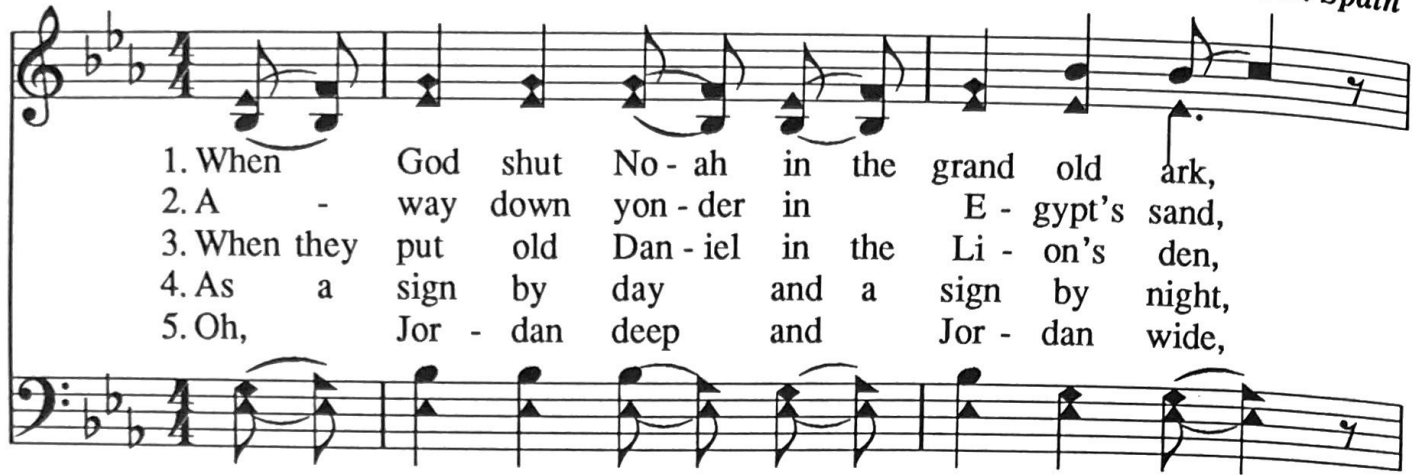
f *rit.*

hand! Build your hopes on things e-ter-nal, Hold to God's unchanging hand.

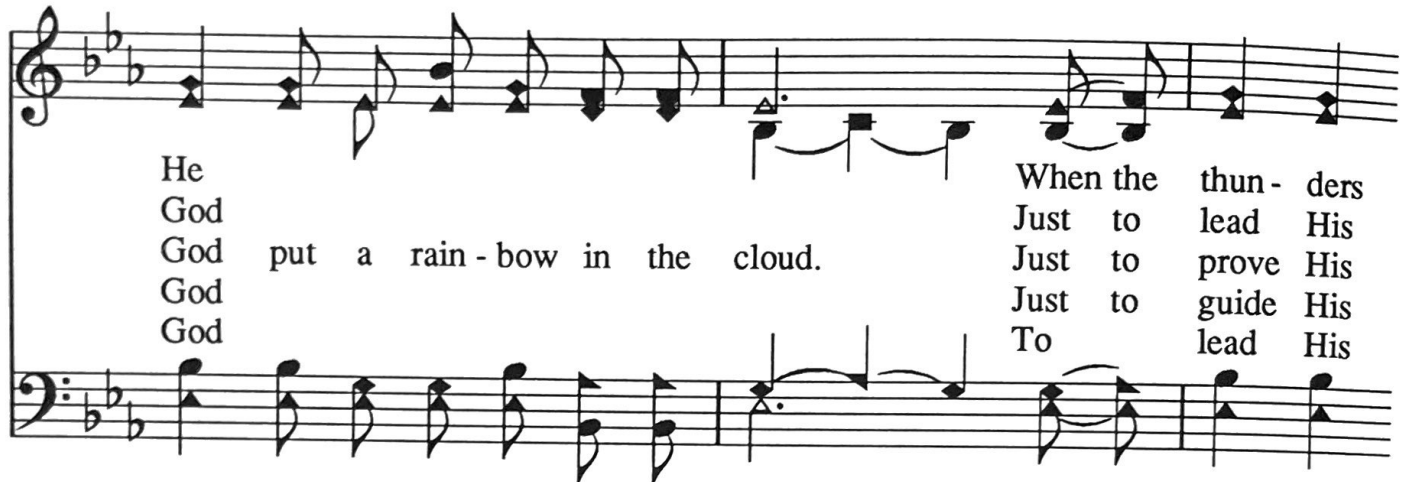
God Put a Rainbow in the Cloud

Rev. A. J.

 Rev. Andrew Jenkins
 Arr. Mrs. M. L. Spain



1. When God shut No - ah in the grand old ark,
 2. A - way down yon - der in E - gypt's sand,
 3. When they put old Dan - iel in the Li - on's den,
 4. As a sign by day and a sign by night,
 5. Oh, Jor - dan deep and Jor - dan wide,



He
 God
 God put a rain - bow in the cloud.
 God
 God

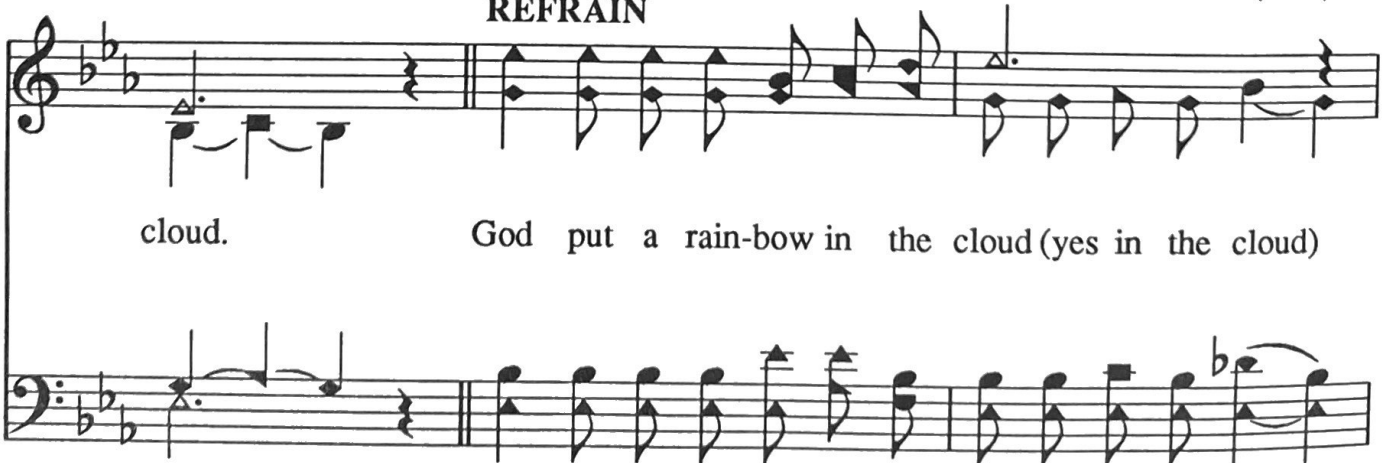
When the thun - ders
 Just to lead His
 Just to prove His
 Just to guide His
 To lead His



rolled and the sky was dark,
 chil - dren to the prom - ised land,
 prom - ise to the sons of men,
 peo - ple and to keep them right,
 peo - ple to the oth - er side,

God put a rain - bow in the

REFRAIN



cloud. God put a rain - bow in the cloud (yes in the cloud)

God put a rain - bow in the cloud (in the cloud) When it

looked like the sun would - n't shine an - y more,

God put a rain - bow in the cloud.

rit.

rit.

I'm Not Ashamed to Own My Lord 330

Carl Glaser

Isaac Watts

II Tim. 1: 12; Mark 8: 38

1. I'm not a-shamed to own my Lord, Nor to de - fend His cause;
 2. Firm as His throne His prom - ise stands, And He can well se - cure
 3. Then will He own my worth - less name Be - fore His Fa - ther's face,

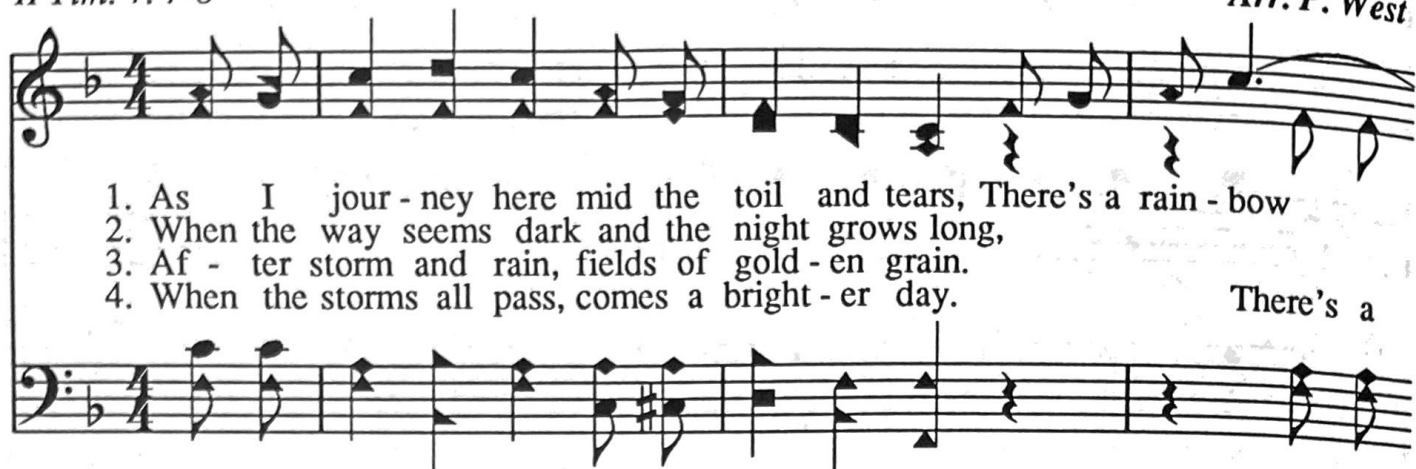
Main - tain the hon - ors of His word. The glo - ry of His cross.
 What I've com - mit - ted to His hands, Till the de - ci - sive hour.
 And in the new Je - ru - sa - lem Ap - point for me a place.

331 There's A Rainbow In the Cloud

A. H.

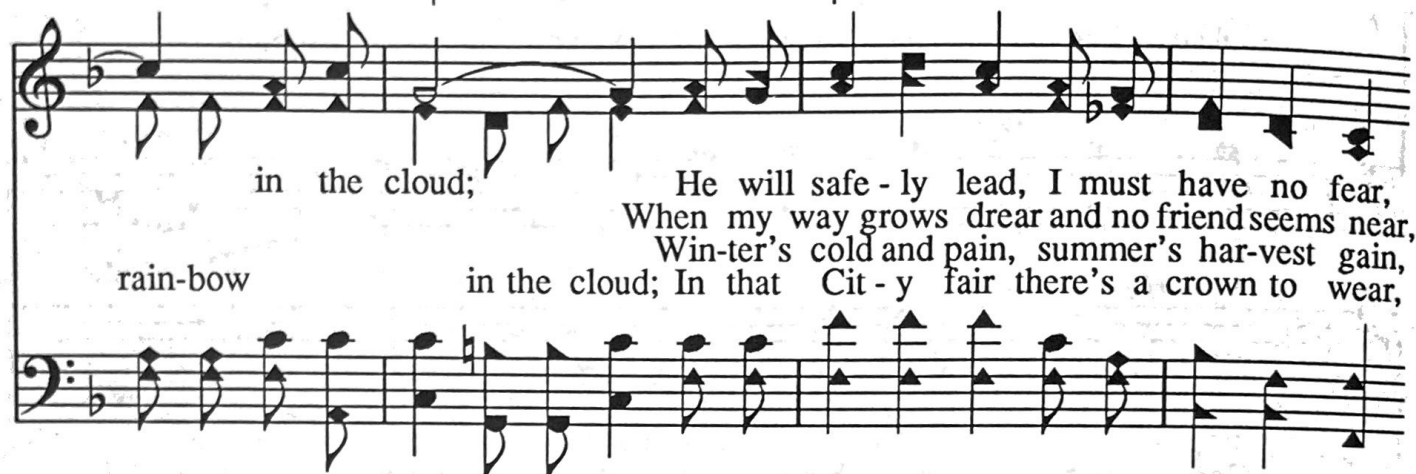
II Tim. 4: 7-8

Alton Howard
Arr. P. West

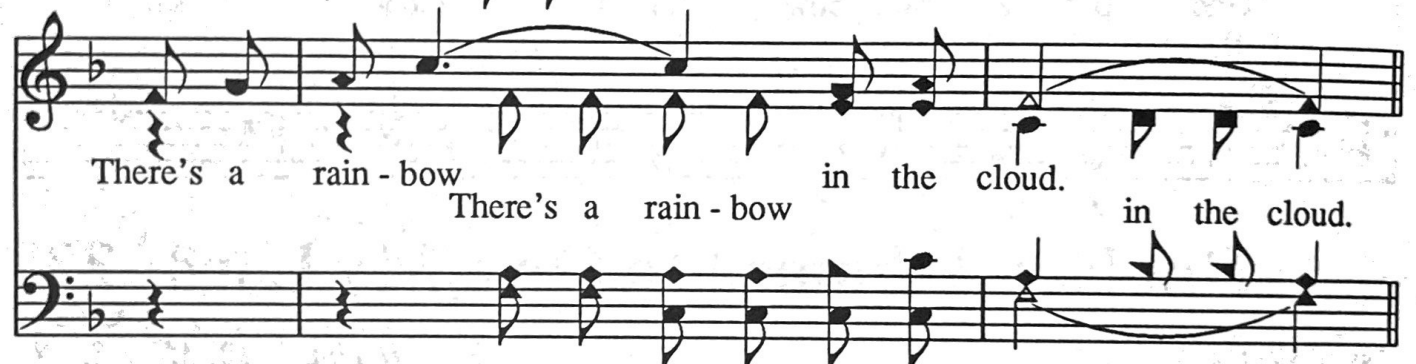


1. As I jour - ney here mid the toil and tears, There's a rain - bow
2. When the way seems dark and the night grows long,
3. Af - ter storm and rain, fields of gold - en grain.
4. When the storms all pass, comes a bright - er day.

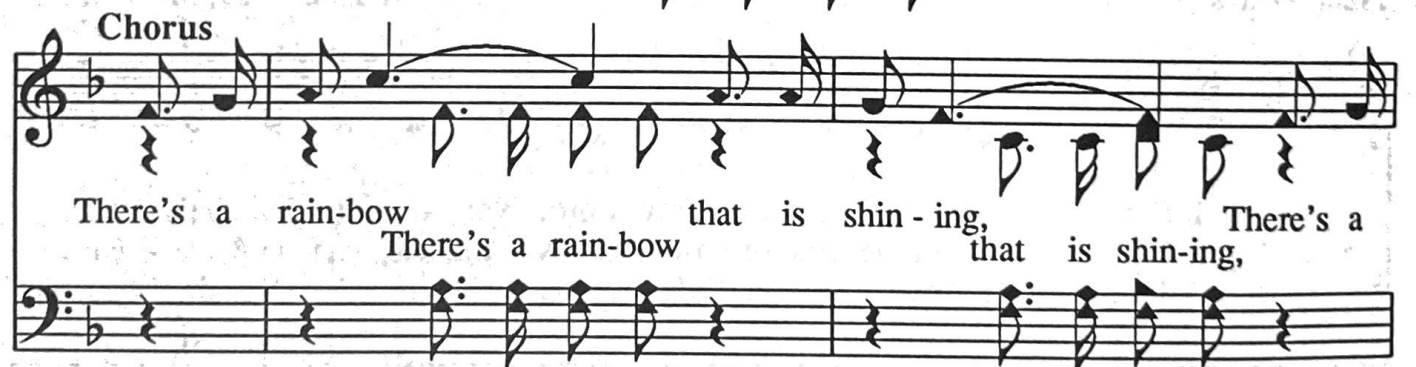
There's a



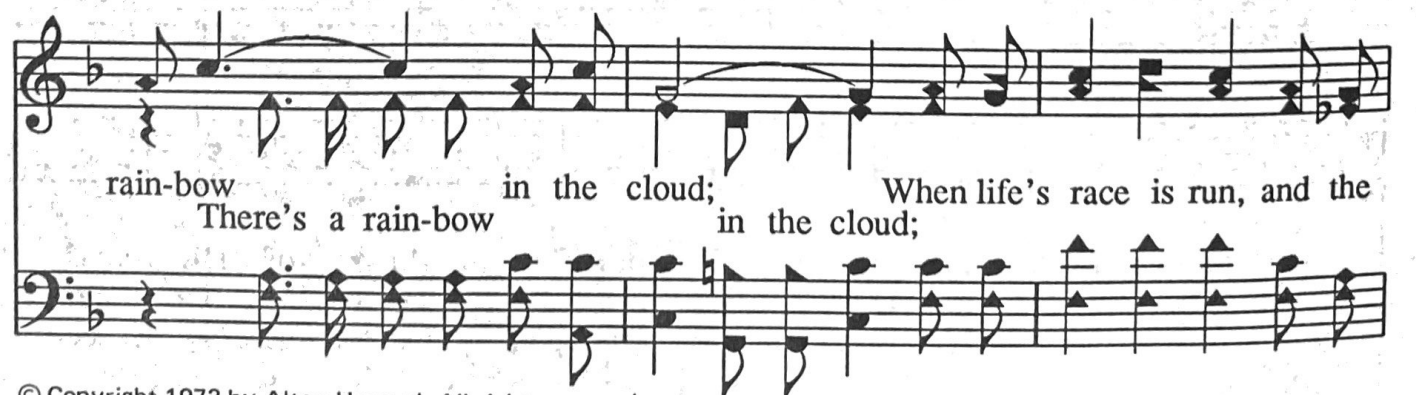
in the cloud;
rain-bow in the cloud; He will safe - ly lead, I must have no fear,
When my way grows drear and no friend seems near,
Win - ter's cold and pain, summer's har - vest gain,
in the cloud; In that Cit - y fair there's a crown to wear,



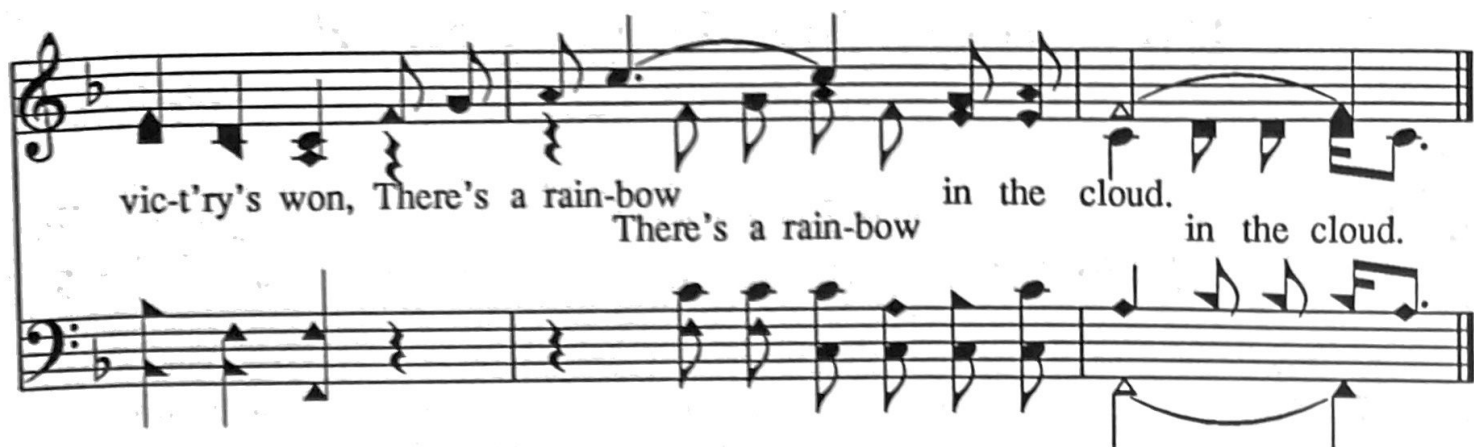
There's a rain - bow in the cloud.
There's a rain - bow in the cloud.
in the cloud.



Chorus
There's a rain-bow that is shin - ing, There's a
There's a rain-bow that is shin-ing,



rain-bow in the cloud; When life's race is run, and the
There's a rain-bow in the cloud;



vic-t'ry's won, There's a rain-bow in the cloud.
There's a rain-bow in the cloud.

Here We Are but Straying Pilgrims 332

I. N. Carman

Unison

W. O. Perkins

Rev. 22: 3-5

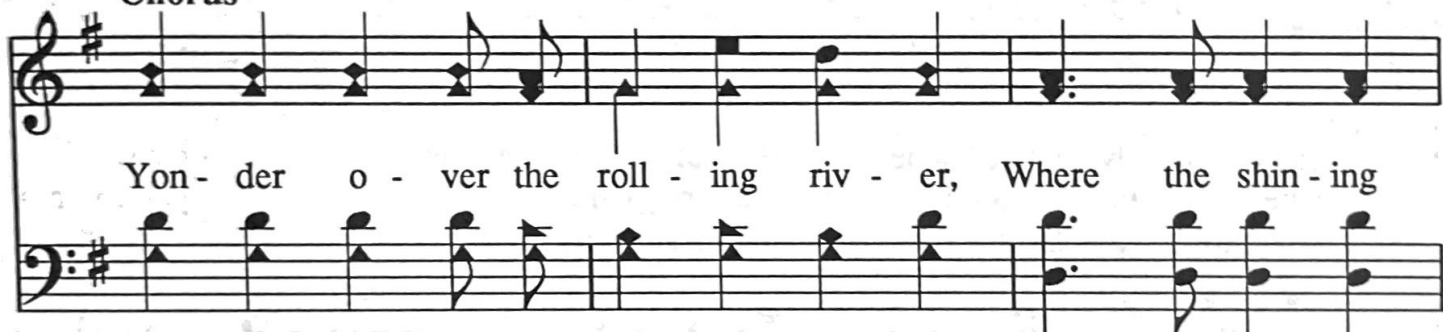


1. Here we are but stray-ing pil-grims; Here our path is of-ten dim;
2. Here our feet are of-ten wea-ry On the hills that throng our way;
3. Here our souls are of-ten fear-ful Of the pil-grim's lurk-ing foe;

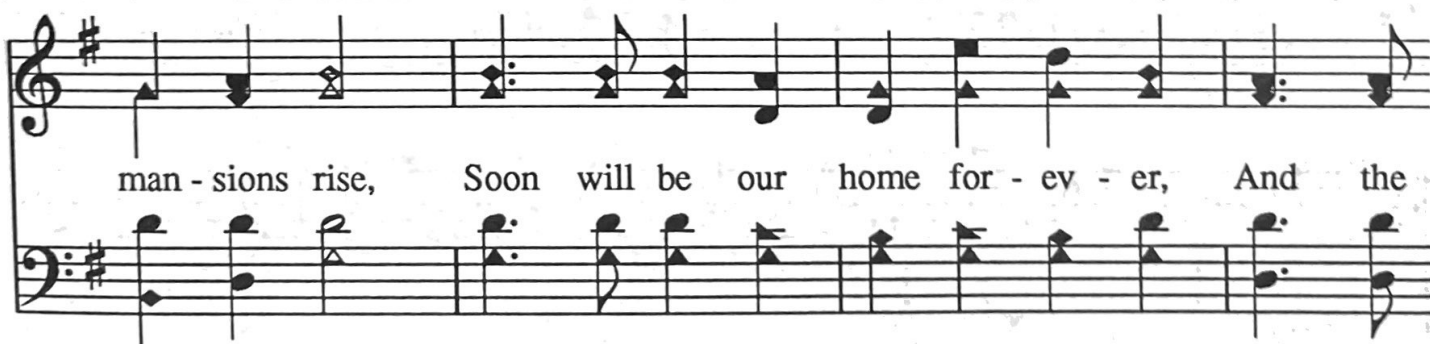


But to cheer us on our jour-ney, Still we sing this way-side hymn:
Here the tem-pest dark-ly gath-ers, But our hearts with-in us say:
But the Lord is our de-fend-er, And He tells us we may know:

Chorus



Yon-der o-ver the roll-ing riv-er, Where the shin-ing




man-sions rise, Soon will be our home for-ev-er, And the




smile of the bless-ed Giv-er Glad-dens all our long-ing eyes.

333 He Knows Just What I Need

M. L. Mosie Lister
Mt. 6: 8



1. My Je - sus knows when I am lone - ly, He knows each
2. My Je - sus knows when I am bur-dened, He knows how
3. When oth - er friends seem to for - get me, When skies are




pain, He sees each tear; He un - der - stands
much my heart can bear; He lifts me up
dark, when hope is gone; By faith I feel



each lone - ly heart - ache, He un - der - stands be - cause He
when I am sink - ing, And brings me joy be - yond com -
His arms a - bout me, And hear Him say, "You're not a -

CHORUS



cares.
pare.
lone." My Je - sus knows just what I need,

Oh, yes, He knows just what I need; He sat - is - fies,

And ev - 'ry need sup-plies, Yes, He knows just what I need.

O Love That Will Not Let Me Go 334

George Matheson

Albert L. Peace
Jno. 13: 1

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea-ry
2. O Light that fol-low'st all my way, I yield my flick-'ring
3. O Joy that seek-est me thru pain, I can not close my
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to

soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,
torch to Thee; My heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray,
heart to Thee; I trace the rain-bow thru the rain,
hide from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead,

That in Thine o-ccean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
That in Thy sunshine's glow its day May bright-er, fair - er be.
And feel the prom-ise is not vain, That morn shall tear - less be.
And from the ground there blossoms red, Life that shall end - less be.

Emory S. Peck
Prov. 10: 28-30

E. S. P.



1. If the skies a - bove you are gray, You are feel-ing so blue,
 2. Of - ten we are trou-bled and tired, Sick with sor-row and pain,
 3. Oft we fail to see the rain-bow Up in heav-en's fair sky,



If your cares and bur-dens seem great All the whole day thru,
 There are oth - ers liv - ing in sin Blest with earth - ly gain,
 When it seems the for-tunes of earth Frown and pass us by,



There's a sil - ver lin - ing that shines In the heav-en - ly land,
 Take new cour-age we can-not tell What the mor-row may bring,
 There are things we know that are worth More than sil - ver and gold,



Look by faith and see it my friend, Trust in His prom-is-es grand.
 When the dark clouds vanish a - way Then your heart tru-ly can sing.
 If we hope and trust Him each day, We shall have pleasure un-told.



Chorus



Sing and be hap - py Press on to the goal,
 Sing and you'll be hap - py to - day, Press a-long to the goal,



Trust Him who leads you, He will keep your soul;
 Trust in Him who lead-eth the way, He is keeping your soul;

Let all be faith-ful, Look to Him and pray,
 Let the world know where you belong, Look to Je-sus and pray,

Lift your voice and praise Him in song, Sing and be hap-py to-day.

I'll Live for Him

336

R. E. Hudson

arr. C. R. Dunbar

1. My life, my love, I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
 2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;

Chorus-I'll live for Him who died for me: How hap-py then my life shall be!

O may I ev-er faith-ful be, My Sav-ior and my God!
 And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav-ior and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav-ior and my God!

Surely Goodness and Mercy

John W. Peterson
Alfred B. Smith

Psa. 23



1. A pil-grim was I and a-wand'ring, In the cold night of sin I
 2. He re-stor-eth my soul when I'm wea-ry, He giveth me strength day
 3. When I walk thru that dark lonesome valley, My Savior will walk with

did roam; When Je-sus the kind Shepherd found me, And now I am
 by day; He leads me be-side the still wa-ters, He guards me each
 me there; And safe-ly His great hand will lead me To the mansions He's

Chorus

on my way home.
 step of the way. Sure - ly good - ness and mer - cy shall fol - low
 gone to pre - pare.

me All the days, all the days of my life, Sure - ly

Good - ness and mer - cy shall fol - low me All the days, all the

Fine Opt. Coda

days of my life. And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for -
 ev - er, And I will feast at the ta - ble spread for me. Sure - ly

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

338

Lowell Mason
Heb. 12: 2

Ray Palmer

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - ior di -
 2. May Thy rich grace im-part Strength to my faint-ing heart, My zeal in -
 3. When life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread, Be Thou my
 4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me

vine: { Now hear me while I pray; } O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine.
 spire; { As Thou hast died for me, } Pure, warm and changeless be - A liv-ing fire.
 guide; { Bid darkness turn today, } Nor let me ev-er stray FromThee a - side.
 roll, { Blest Sav-ior, then in love, } O bear me safe a-bove, A ransomed soul.
 Fear and dis-trust re-move;

Consider the Lilies

E. H. Packard
Matt. 6: 28, 29

p

Con - sid-er the lil-ies of the field, Con - sid-er the lil - ies of the

how they grow;

mp

field, They toil not, they toil not, they

how they grow; They toil not, they toil not,

1 2

toil not, nei-ther do they spin, do they spin: And yet I

neither do they spin,

p

say un - to you, (un - to you,) And yet I say

And yet I say un - to

un - to you, That Sol - o - mon in all his

you, That e - ven Sol - o - mon in all his

glo - ry was not ar - rayed, was not ar -

glo - ry was not ar-rayed,

rayed like one of these, like one of these.

was not ar - rayed like one of these, like one of these.

Rise Up, O Men of God

340

Aaron Williams
2 Tim. 2: 1-5

William P. Merrill

1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less - er things;
2. Rise up, O men of God! His king - dom tar - ries long;
3. Rise up, O men of God! The Church for you doth wait,
4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where His feet have trod.

Give heart and mind and soul and strength To serve the King of Kings.
Bring in the day of broth-er - hood And end the night of wrong.
Her strength un - e - qual to her task. Rise up, and make her great!
As broth-ers of the Son of Man, Rise up, O men of God!

J. B. C.

J. B. Coats
Gal. 6: 7-10

1. Earth - ly life is on - ly one short day, When compared with e -
 2. Lit - tle words we speak when-e'er we can May as jew - els be -
 3. Let us choose the col - ors rich and rare While we wait for e -

ter - ni - ty, Ev - 'ry deed we do a - long the way Paints a
 deck our crown, Kind - ly thots now of a fel - low man Tints the
 ter - ni - ty, On the clouds let's paint a rain-bow fair Then our

Chorus

sun-set that we shall see.
 sky ere the sun goes down. Sun-set means pal-ace grand,
 sun-set a joy will be. Heav-en-ly Sun-set means a pal-ace If life's

Day is spent for Him, Sun-set brings loved ones dear,
 day is spent for Him, Heav-en-ly Sun-set brings our loved ones,

Where no Tears eyes can-not dim; Sun - set gives
 tears our eyes be - dim; Heav - en - ly Sun - set gives us

Christ our King, Je - sus In a Land where none are blue,
Land where we'll not be blue,
Sun-set hour, Chris-tian here, Means a home where our dreams come true.
Sun-set to a Chris-tian

O For a Faith That Will Not Shrink 342

Carl Glaser

W. H. Bathurst

Matt. 21: 21-22; Heb. 10: 38

1. O for a faith that will not shrink, Tho' pressed by ev-'ry foe,
2. That will not mur-mur or com-plain Be - neath the chast-'ning rod,
3. A faith that shines more bright and clear When tempests rage with-out;
4. Lord, give us such a faith as this; And then, whate'er may come,
That will not trem-ble on the brink Of an - y earth - ly woe.
But in the hour of grief or pain, Will lean up - on its God.
That when in dan - ger knows no fear, In dark-ness feels no doubt!
We'll taste e'en here the hallowed bliss Of an e - ter - nal home.

I Must Needs Go Home

(The Way of the Cross)

Chas. H. Gabriel
Matt. 7: 11-27

Jessie Brown Pounds

1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross: There's no oth - er
 2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way, The path that the
 3. Then I bid fare - well to the way of the world, To walk in it

way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light
 Sav - ior trod, If I ev - er climb to the heights sub - lime,
 nev - er - more; For my Lord says, "Come", and I seek my home,

Chorus

If the way of the cross I miss.
 Where the soul is at home with God. The way of the cross leads
 Where He waits at the o - pen door.

home, leads home, The way of the cross leads home; It is
 leads home, leads home;

sweet to know, as I on-ward go, The way of the cross leads home.

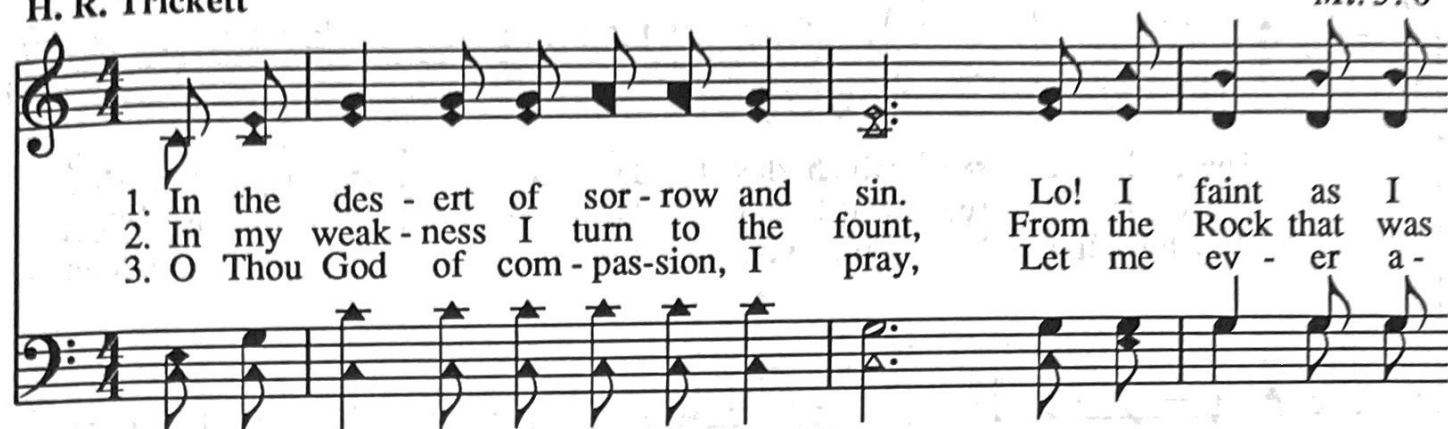
In the Desert of Sorrow and Sin

344

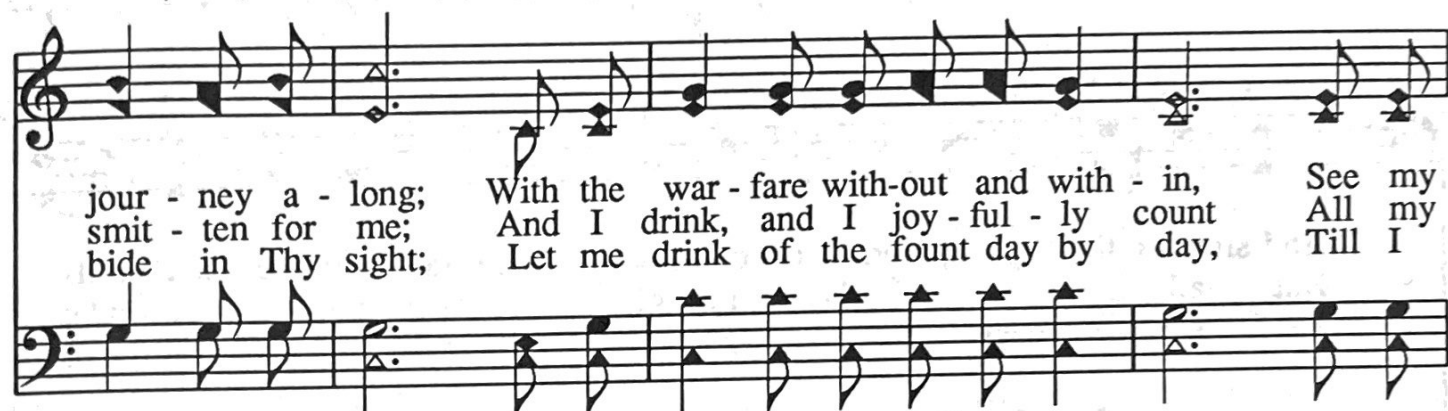
Fred A. Fillmore

Mt. 5: 6

H. R. Trickett

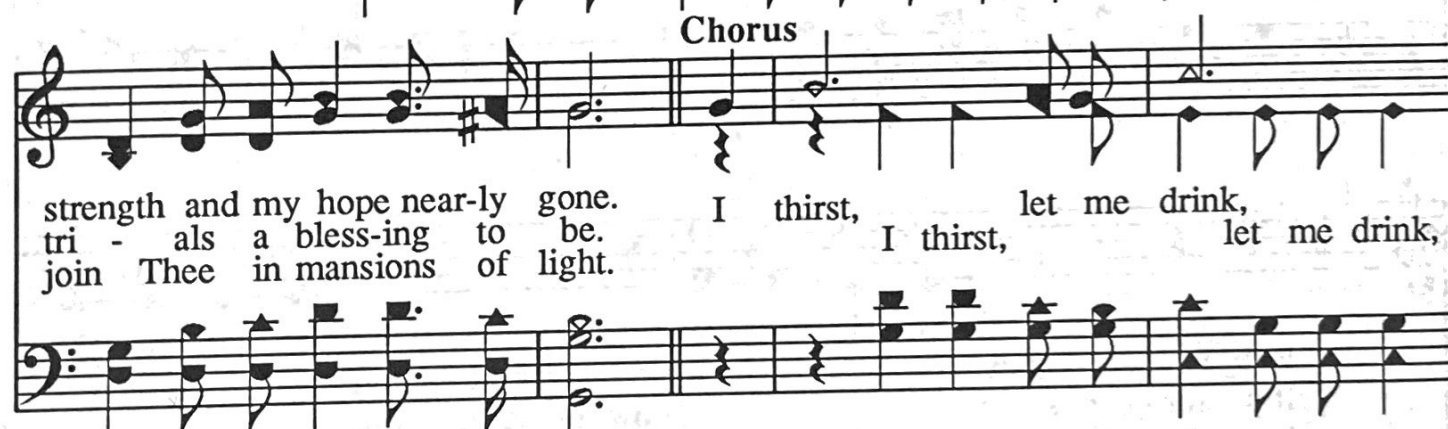


1. In the des - ert of sor - row and sin. Lo! I faint as I
 2. In my weak - ness I turn to the fount, From the Rock that was
 3. O Thou God of com - pas-sion, I pray, Let me ev - er a -

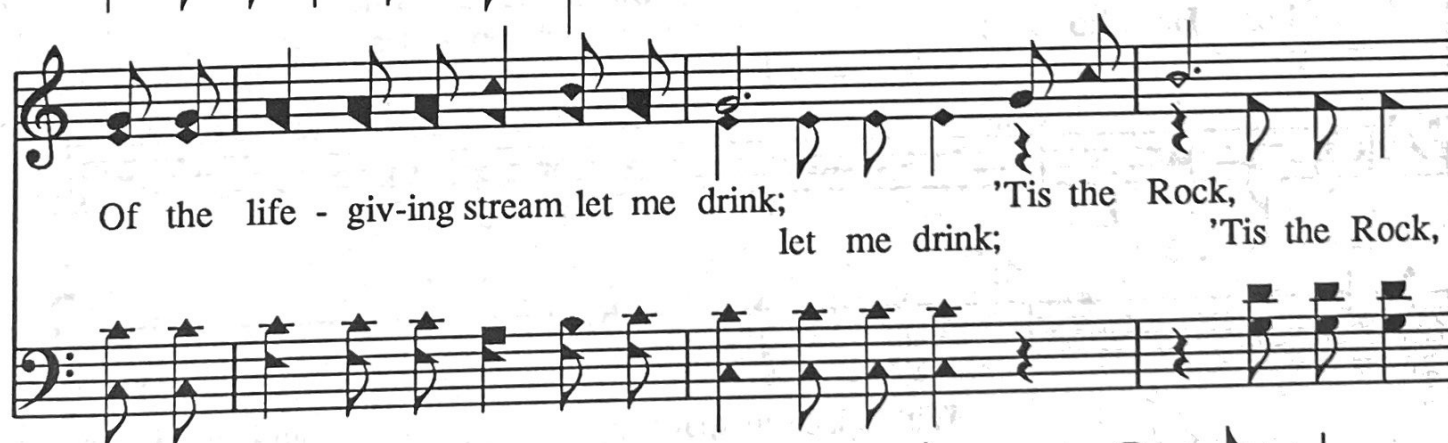


jour - ney a - long; With the war - fare with-out and with - in, See my
 smit - ten for me; And I drink, and I joy - ful - ly count All my
 bide in Thy sight; Let me drink of the fount day by day, Till I

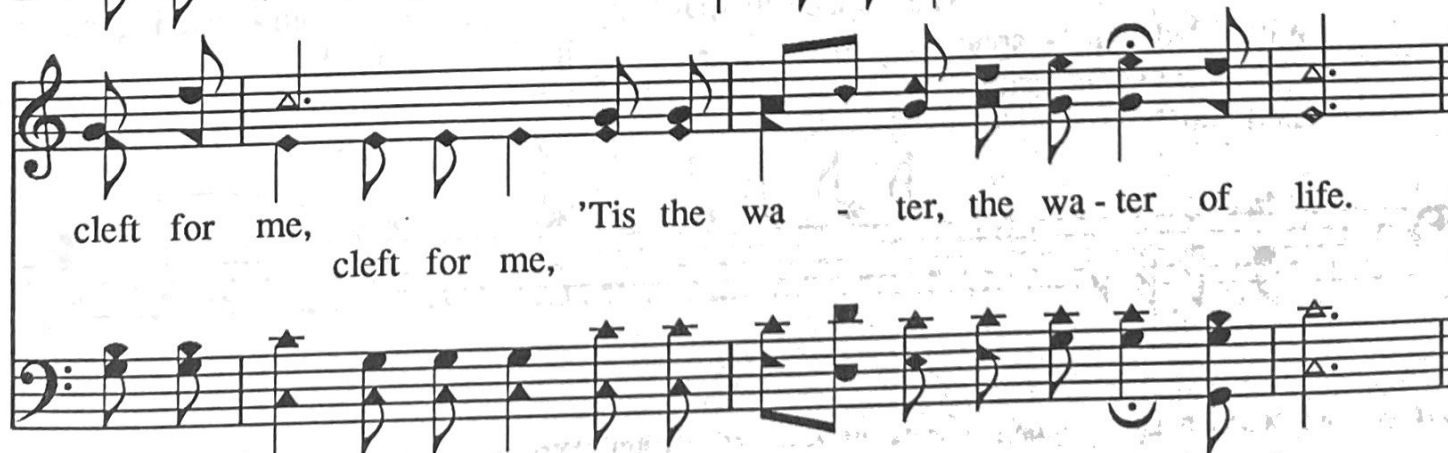
Chorus



strength and my hope near-ly gone. I thirst, let me drink,
 tri - als a bless-ing to be. I thirst, let me drink,
 join Thee in mansions of light.



Of the life - giv-ing stream let me drink; 'Tis the Rock,
 let me drink; 'Tis the Rock,



cleft for me, 'Tis the wa - ter, the wa - ter of life.
 cleft for me,

There Is A Sea

L. K. Z., v. 3; vs. 1, 2 (?)

Lula Klingman Zahn

1. There is a sea which day by day Re-ceives the rip - pling rills,
2. There is a sea which day by day Re-ceives a full - er tide;
3. Which shall it be for you and me, Who God's good gifts ob - tain?

And streams that spring from wells of God, Or fall from ce - dared hills;
But all its store it keeps, nor gives To shore nor sea be - side;
Shall we ac - cept for self a - lone, Or take to give a - gain?

1. But what it thus re-ceives it gives
But what it thus re-ceives it gives
It's Jor - dan stream, now turned to brine,
For He who once was rich in - deed

With glad un - spar - ing, un - spar-ing hand:
Lies heavy as mol - ing hand:
Laid all His glo - ten lead;
ry down;

A stream more wide, with deep-er tide,
 A stream more wide, with deep-er tide,
 Its dread-ful name doth e'er pro-claim
 That by His grace, our ransomed race

Flows on sea to low-er land.
 That is waste and dead.
 Should share His wealth and crown.
 1. Flows on, flows on to low-er land.

Laurence Ghest lived in the early 1500's and was a common man with an uncommon faith. He was kept in prison and persecuted for two years because of his faith. When he was finally taken to the stake to be burned, his persecutors brought in front of him his wife and seven children, hoping to move him to deny his beliefs. His wife began to beg him to save himself, but he urged her to be quiet and not stand in the way. He told her he was in good course, running toward the mark of his salvation. His walk was one of faith, hope, and love. And so he was burned at the stake for his faith.

TOUCHING LIVES

Did you know you were brave, did you know you were strong?
 Did you know there was one leaning hard?
 Did you know that I waited and listened and prayed,
 And was cheered by your simplest word?
 Did you know that I longed for that smile on your face,
 For the sound of your voice ringing true?
 Did you know I grew stronger and better because
 I had merely touched shoulders with you?

—AUTHOR UNKNOWN

Grace All Sufficient

In Memory of Martha Meeks Tarkington

A. H. H.

Alton H. Howard
Arr. Ben Cumnock
2 Cor. 12:9

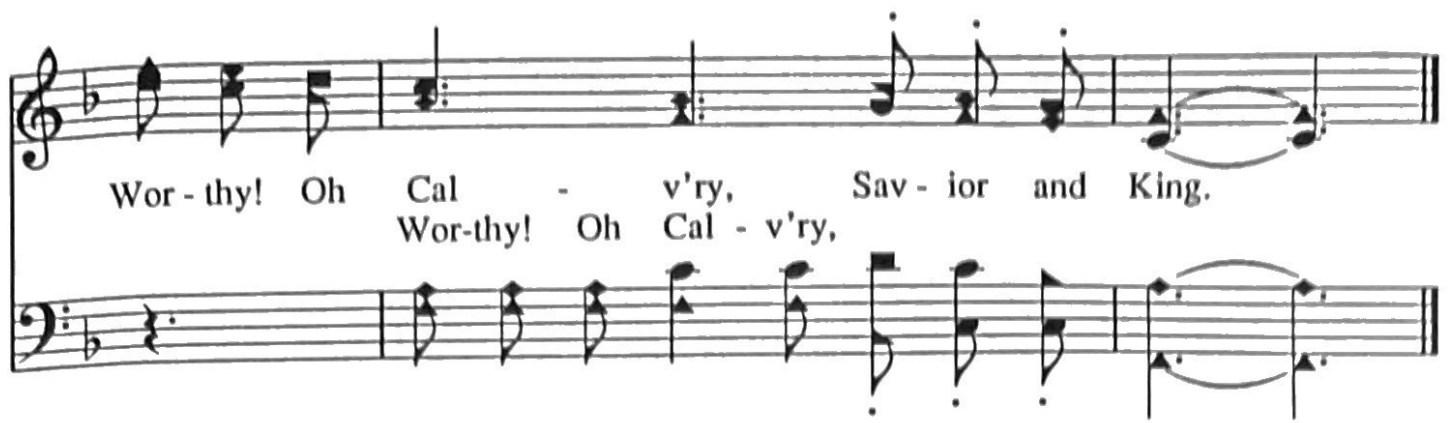
1. Grace all suf - fi - cient, Je - sus pro - vides, strength for my
2. Grace all suf - fi - cient, God has de - creed; sun-shine for
3. Grace all suf - fi - cient, Thru dark - est night He stands be -

tri - als free - ly sup - plies; Cheer when I'm lone ly, smiles when I
storm clouds I will re - ceive; Walk - ing with Je - sus, hold - ing His
side me bring - ing me light; Touch me and heal me, giv - ing me

CHORUS
cry, I know He loves me, I know He cares.
hand, Giv - ing as - sur - ance, Help - ing me stand. Grace all suf -
life, Help when I'm sink - ing, Hold - ing a - right.

fi - cient, what need I more? He has pro - vid - ed
He has pro - vid - ed

life ev - er - more. Hon - or and glo - ry, praise to His name,



ONE SOLITARY LIFE

HERE IS a young man who was born in an obscure village, the child of a peasant woman. He grew up in another village. He worked in a carpenter shop until He was thirty, and then for three years He was an itinerant preacher. He never wrote a book. He never held an office. He never owned a home. He never had a family. He never went to college. He never put His foot inside a big city. He never traveled 200 miles from the place where He was born. He never did one of the things that usually accompany greatness. He had no credentials but Himself.

While He was still a young man, the tide of public opinion turned against Him. His friends ran away. He was turned over to His enemies. He went through the mockery of a trial. He was nailed to the cross between two thieves. While He was dying, His executioners gambled for the only piece of property He had on earth, and that was His coat. When He was dead, He was laid in a borrowed grave through the pity of a friend.

Nineteen centuries have come and gone, and today He is the central figure of the human race and the leader of the column of progress. I am far within the mark when I say that all the armies that ever marched, and all the navies that ever sailed, and all the parliaments that ever sat, and all the kings that ever reigned, put together, have not affected the life of man upon this earth as has that One Solitary Life.

Author Unknown

Standing on the Promises

R. K. C.

R. Kelso Carter

II Cor. 1: 20; Heb. 10: 36-37

1. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of Christ my King, Thru e - ter - nal a - ges
 2. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es that can - not fail, When the howling storms of
 3. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e - ter - nal -
 4. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es I can - not fall, Lis-t'ning ev - 'ry mo-moment

let His prais - es ring; Glo - ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,
 doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv - ing word of God I shall pre - vail,
 ly by love's strong cord, O - ver-com-ing dai - ly with the Spir - it's sword,
 to the Spir - it's call, Rest - ing in my Sav - ior as my all in all,

Chorus
 Standing on the promises of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing,
 Standing on the promises, standing on the promises,

Standing on the prom-is-es of God my Sav - ior; Stand - ing,
 Stand-ing on the prom-is-es,

stand - ing on the prom-is - es, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God.