

The Unveiled Christ

161

N. B. HERRELL

N. B. HERRELL

mf

1. Once our bless-ed Christ of beau - ty Was veiled off from hu-man view;
 2. Now He is with God the Fa - ther, In - ter - ced - ing there for you;
 3. Ho - ly an - gels bow be - fore Him, Men of earth give prais-es due;
 4. Thro'-out time and end-less a - ges, Heights and depths of love so true;

But thro' suff'ring, death and sor - row He has rent the veil in two.
 For He is the might-y con-qu'ror Since He rent the veil in two.
 For He is the well-be - lov - ed Since He rent the veil in two.
 He a - lone can be the giv - er Since He rent the veil in two.

CHORUS f *cres.*

O be-hold the Man of Sor - rows, O be-hold Him in plain view;

ff *p*

Lo! He is the might-y con - qu'ror, Since He rent the veil in two.

ff *p rit.*

Lo! He is the might-y con - qu'ror, Since He rent the veil in two.

Solo or Quartet

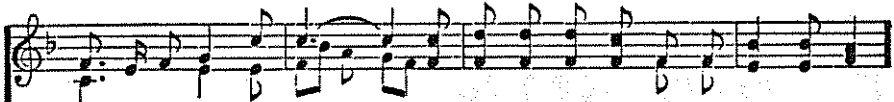
1. In fan - cy I stood by the shore, one day, Of the beau - ti - ful murm'ring
2. His look of com - pas - sion, His words of love, They shall nev - er for - got - ten
3. I heard Him speak peace to the an - gry waves, Of that tur - bu - lent, rag - ing
4. Come ye, who are driv - en, and tempest - tossed, And His - gra - cious sal - va - tion

1. Of the beau - - - ti - ful

sea; . . . I saw the great crowds as they thronged the way Of the Stranger of
be, . . . When sin - sick and helpless He saw me there, This Stranger of
sea; . . . And lo! at His word are the wa - ters stilled, This Stranger of
see; . . . He'll qui - et life's storms with His "Peace, be still!" This Stranger of
murm'ring sea; 1. Of the Stran - - -

Gal - i - lee; . . . I saw how the man who was blind from birth, In a
Gal - i - lee; . . . He show'd me His hand and His riv - en side, And He
Gal - i - lee; . . . A peace - ful, a qui - et, and ho - ly calm, Now and
Gal - i - lee; . . . He bids me to go and the sto - ry tell What He
ger of Gal - i - lee;

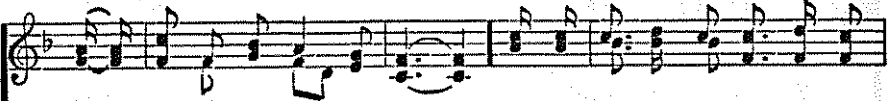
The Stranger of Galilee



mo-moment was made to see; . . . The lame was made whole by the matchless skill
 whispered "It was for thee!" . . . My bur-den fell off at the pier-ced feet
 ev - er a-bides with me; . . . He hold-eth my life in His might-y hands,
 ev - er to you will be, . . . If on - ly you let Him with you a - bide,
 I. mo - - ment was made to see;



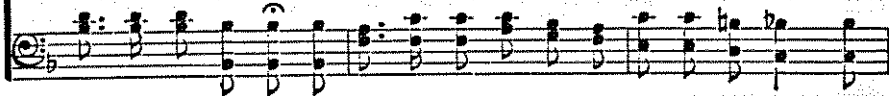
Chorus



Of the Stranger of Gal - i - lee.
 Of the Stranger of Gal - i - lee. And I felt I could love Him for-
 This Stranger of Gal - i - lee.
 This Stranger of Gal - i - lee. (4 v.) Oh, my friend, won't you love Him for-



ev - - - er, So gra-cious and ten-der was He! I
 ev - - - er? So gra-cious and ten-der was He! Ac-
 ev - er and ev - er, so ten-der was He!



claimed Him that day as my Sav - ior, This Stranger of Gal - i - lee.
 cept Him to-day as your Sav - ior, This Stranger of Gal - i - lee.
 Lord and my Sav-ior,



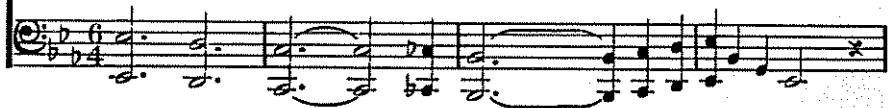
Christ Is King

CHARLES R. SCOVILLE

DE LOSS SMITH



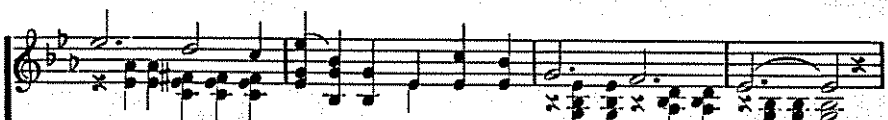
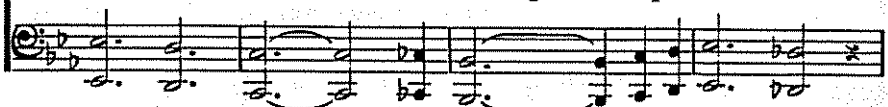
1. Come, friends sing, of the faith that's so dear to me, . . .
2. Cru - ci - fied, thus He suf-fered and bled for me, . . .
3. At His feet, on old Ol - i - vet's Hill they say, . . .



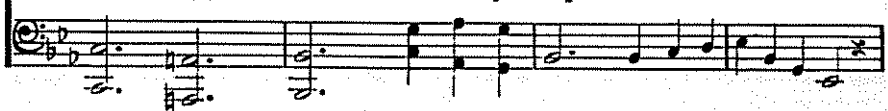
Re - vealed thro' God's Son, in Gal - i - lee; He brought
 Death and the grave won sin's vic - to - ry; Then the
 Cloud char - iots halt - ed, took Christ a - way; Then the



peace on earth and good will to the sons of men,
 sky grew dark and the tem-ple veil rent in twain,
 an - gels came and to wond'ring dis - ci - ples said



Go tell it to the world, her King reigns a - - gain.
 Rocks rent, and an - gels came, for He lived a - - gain.
 He'll come, and earth and sea shall yield up their dead.



Christ Is King

CHORUS *Unison*

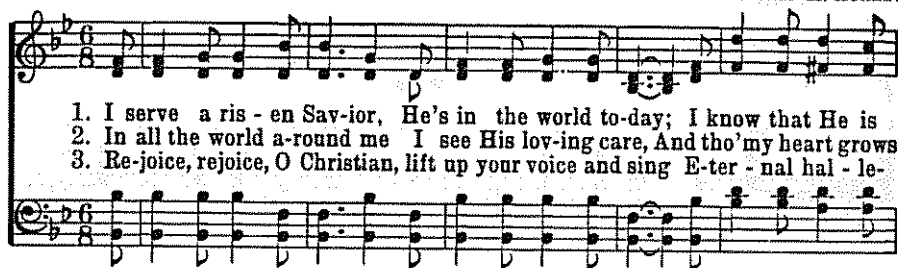
I am so hap - py in Je - sus, Cap - tiv - i - ty's Cap - tor is

He; An - gels re - joice when a soul's saved, Some day we

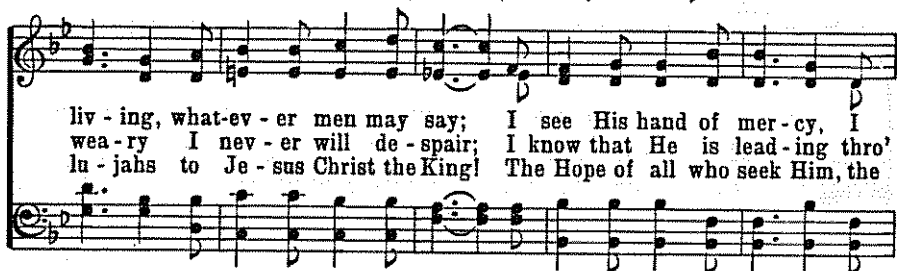
like Him shall be, . . . Sor - row and joy have the same Lord,

Val - ley of shad - ows shall sing; . . . Death has its life, its door

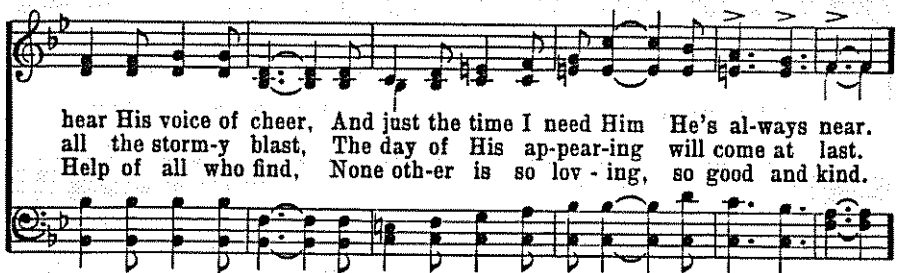
o - pens in heav - en e - ter - nal - ly, Christ is King



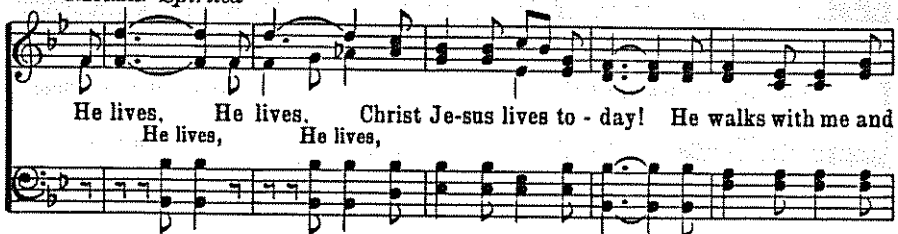
1. I serve a ris-en Sav-ior, He's in the world to-day; I know that He is
 2. In all the world a-round me I see His lov-ing care, And tho' my heart grows
 3. Re-joice, rejoice, O Christian, lift up your voice and sing E-ter-nal hal-le-



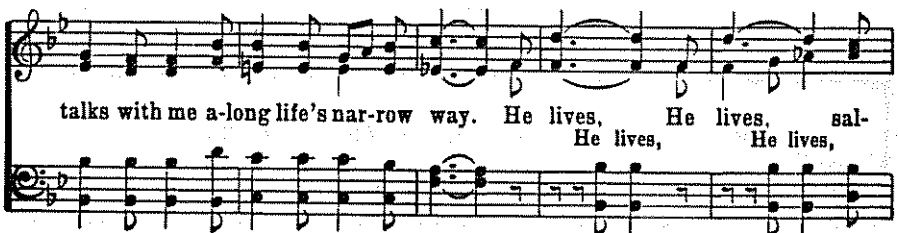
liv-ing, what-ev-er men may say; I see His hand of mer-cy, I
 wea-ry I nev-er will de-spair; I know that He is lead-ing thro'
 lu-jahs to Je-sus Christ the King! The Hope of all who seek Him, the



hear His voice of cheer, And just the time I need Him He's al-ways near.
 all the storm-y blast, The day of His ap-pear-ing will come at last.
 Help of all who find, None oth-er is so lov-ing, so good and kind.

REFRAIN *Spirited*


He lives, He lives, Christ Je-sus lives to-day! He walks with me and
 He lives, He lives,



talks with me a-long life's nar-row way. He lives, He lives, sal-
 He lives, He lives,

He Lives

va-tion to im - part! You ask me how I know He lives? He lives within my heart.

rit. ff

Jesus Never Fails

165

ARTHUR A. LUTHER

ARTHUR A. LUTHER

1. Earth-ly friends may prove un - true, Doubts and fears as - sail;
 2. Tho' the sky be dark and drear, Fierce and strong the gale,
 3. In life's dark and bit - ter hour Love will still pre - vail;

One still loves and cares for you: Je - sus nev - er fails.
 Just re - mem - ber He is near, And He will not fail.
 Trust His ev - er - last - ing pow'r, Je - sus will not fail.

*nev - er fails.
 fail.
 will not fail.
 fail.
 will not fail.*

CHORUS

Je - sus nev - er fails, Je - sus nev - er fails;

Heav'n and earth may pass a - way But Je - sus nev - er fails.

The Love of God

FREDERICK M. LEHMAN

FREDERICK M. LEHMAN
ARR. BY CLAUDIA L. MAYES

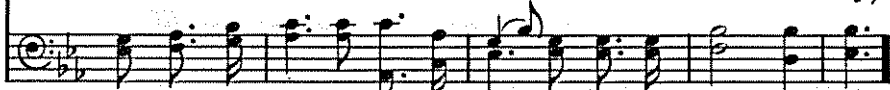
1. The love of God is great-er far Than tongue or pen can ev-er tell;
2. When hoar-y time shall pass a-way, And earth-ly thrones and king-doms fall;
3. Could we with ink the o-cean fill, And were the skies of parch-ment made,



It goes be-yond the high-est star, And reach-es to the low-est hell;
When men who here re-fuse to pray, On rocks and hills and moun-tains call;
Were ev-'ry stalk on earth a quill, And ev-'ry man a scribe by trade;



The guilt-y pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win;
God's love, so sure, shall still en-dure, All meas-ure-less and strong;
To write the love of God a-bove Would drain the o-cean dry;



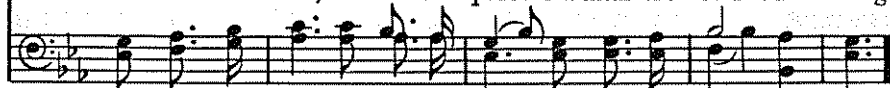
His err-ing child He rec-on-ciled, And pardoned from his sin.
Re-deem-ing grace to Ad-am's race—The saints' and an-gels' song.
Nor could the scroll con-tain the whole, Tho' stretched from sky to sky.



CHORUS



Oh love of God, how rich and pure! How meas-ure-less and strong!



The Love of God

It shall for - ev - er - more en - dure, The saints' and an - gels' song.

I Long to Glorify Thee

167

RALPH MANCHEE

HERMAN VOSS

1. Christ my Lord gave all for me, That from sin I might be free,
 2. Christ my Lord a - rose and lives, O - ver all the vic - t'ry gives,
 3. Christ my Lord will come one day, Take me home with Him to stay,

Now in me He lives a - gain; Glo - ry to His pre - cious Name.
 Now in Him I live a - new, Praise His Name, I know 'tis true.
 Then a - new His praise I'll sing; Reign with Him my Lord and King.

CHORUS

I long to glo - ri - fy Thee, dear Lord, I long to glo - ri - fy Thee. on - ly Thee.

In all I do, in all I say, I long to glo - ri - fy Thee. on - ly Thee.

1. Depth of mer - cy! can there be Mer - cy still re - served for me?
 2. I have long with - stood His grace, Long pro - voked Him to His face,
 3. Now in - cline me to re - pent; Let me now my sins la - ment;
 4. There for me my Sav - iour stands, Hold - ing forth His wounded hands;

Can my God His wrath for - bear— Me, the chief of sin - ners spare?
 Would not hearken to His calls, Grieved Him by a thousand falls.
 Now my foul re - volt de - plore, Weep, be - lieve, and sin no more.
 God is love! I know, I feel, Je - sus weeps and loves me still. A - MEN.

169 Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness

NICOLAUS L. ZINZENDORF
 TR. BY JOHN WESLEY

WILLIAM GARDINER'S "SACRED MELODIES"

1. Je - sus, Thy blood and right - eous - ness My beau - ty are, my glo - rious dress;
 2. Bold shall I stand in Thy great day, For who ought to my charge shall lay?
 3. Lord, I be - lieve Thy pre - cious blood, Which, at the mer - cy - seat of God,
 4. Lord, I be - lieve were sin - ners more Than sands up - on the o - cean shore,

'Midst flaming worlds, in these ar - rayed, With joy shall I lift up my head.
 Ful - ly ab - solved through these I am, From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
 For - ev - er doth for sin - ners plead, For me, e'en for my soul was shed.
 Thou hast for all a ran - som paid, For all a full a - tone - ment paid. A - MEN.

Christ Returneth

170

H. L. TURNER

JAMES McGRANAHAN

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a-wak-ing, When sunlight thro'
 2. It may be at mid-day, it may be at twi-light, It may be, per-
 3. While its hosts cry Hosanna, from heaven de-scend-ing, With glo-ri-fied
 4. Oh, joy! oh, de-light! should we go with-out dy-ing, No sick-ness, no

dark-ness and shad-ow is break-ing, That Je-sus will come in the
 chance, that the black-ness of mid-night Will burst in-to light in the
 saints and the an-gels at-tend-ing, With grace on His brow, like a
 sad-ness, no dread and no cry-ing, Caught up thro' the clouds with our

full-ness of glo-ry, To re-ceive from the world "His own."
 blaze of His glo-ry, When Je-sus re-ceive "His own."
 ha-lo of glo-ry, Will Je-sus re-ceive "His own."
 Lord in-to glo-ry, When Je-sus re-ceive "His own."

CHORUS


O Lord Je-sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song, Christ re-

rit.
 turn-eth! Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! A-men, Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men.

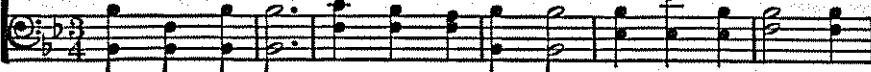

He Is Coming Again

MABEL JOHNSTON CAMP

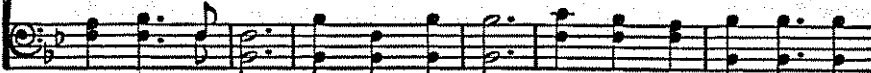
MABEL JOHNSTON CAMP




1. Lift up your heads, Pil-grims a-wea-ry, See day's ap-proach Now
 2. Dark was the night, Sin warred a-against us; Heavy the load Of
 3. O bless-ed hope! O bliss-ful prom-ise! Fill-ing our hearts With
 4. E-ven so, come, Pre-cious Lord Je-sus; Cre-a-tion waits Re-



crim-son the sky; Night shad-ows flee, And your Be-lov-ed, A-
 sor-row we bore; But now we see Signs of His com-ing; Our
 rap-ture di-vine; O day of days! Hail Thy ap-pear-ing! Thy
 demp-tion to see; Caught up in clouds, Soon we shall meet Thee; O





CHORUS




wait-ed with long-ing, At last draw-eth nigh.
 hearts glow with-in us, Joy's cup run-neth o'er! He is com-ing a-
 tran-scend-ent glo-ry For-ev-er shall shine.
 bless-ed as-sur-ance, For-ev-er with Thee!

gain, He is com-ing a-gain, The ver-y same Je-sus, Re-

ject-ed of men; He is com-ing a-gain, He is com-ing a-gain,



He Is Coming Again

With pow'r and great glo - ry, He is com-ing a - gain!
is com-ing a - gain!

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves.

Is Thy Heart Right With God?

172

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN

1. Have thy af-fec-tions been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou do-min-ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more con-dem-na-tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Art thou now walk-ing in heaven's pure light? Is thy heart right with God?

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves.

Count-est thou all things for Je-sus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
O - ver all e - vil with-out and with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
Does Je-sus rule in the tem-ple with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
Is thy soul wear-ing the gar-ment of white? Is thy heart right with God?

Musical notation for the second system, including treble and bass staves.

CHORUS

Is thy heart right with God, Washed in the crim - son flood,
Cleansed and made ho-ly, hum-ble and low-ly, Right in the sight of God?

Musical notation for the chorus, including treble and bass staves.

Jesus Is Coming Again

JOHN W. PETERSON

JOHN W. PETERSON

1. Mar - vel - ous mes - sage we bring, Glo - ri - ous car - ol we sing,
 2. For - est and flow - er ex - claim, Moun - tain and mead - ow the same,
 3. Stand - ing be - fore Him at last, Tri - al and trou - ble all past,

Won - der - ful word of the King - Je - sus is com - ing a - gain! (a - gain!)
 All earth and heav - en pro - claim - Je - sus is com - ing a - gain! (a - gain!)
 Crowns at His feet we will cast - Je - sus is com - ing a - gain! (a - gain!)

CHORUS

Com - ing a - gain, Com - ing a - gain;

May - be morn - ing, may - be noon, May - be eve - ning and may - be soon!

Com - ing a - gain, Com - ing a - gain;

Jesus Is Coming Again

O what a won-der-ful day it will be—Je-sus is com-ing a - gain!

Have You Any Room for Jesus?

174

SOURCE UNKNOWN
ARR. BY DANIEL W. WHITTLE

C. C. WILLIAMS

1. Have you an - y room for Je - sus, He who bore your load of sin?
2. Room for pleas-ure, room for busi-ness, But for Christ the Cru - ci - fied,
3. Have you an - y room for Je - sus, As in grace He calls a - gain?
4. Room and time now give to Je - sus, Soon will pass God's day of grace;

As He knocks and asks ad-mis-sion, Sin - ner, will you let Him in?
Not a place that He can en - ter, In the heart for which He died?
O to - day is time ac - cept - ed, To-mor - row you may call in vain.
Soon thy heart left cold and si - lent, And thy Sav-ior's pleading cease.

CHORUS

Room for Je-sus, King of glo - ry! Has - ten now His word o - bey;

Swing the heart's door wide-ly o - pen, Bid Him en - ter while you may.

1. Je - sus is com - ing to earth a - gain, What if it were to - day?
 2. Sa - tan's do - min - ion will then be o'er, O that it were to - day!
 3. Faith - ful and true would He find us here If He should come to - day?

Com - ing in pow - er and love to reign, What if it were to - day?
 Sor - row and sigh - ing shall be no more, O that it were to - day!
 Watch - ing in glad - ness and not in fear, If He should come to - day?

Com - ing to claim His cho - sen Bride, All the re - deemed and pa - ri - fied,
 Then shall the dead in Christ a - rise, Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
 Signs of His com - ing mul - ti - ply, Morning light breaks in east - ern sky,

rit. *a tempo*

O - ver this whole earth scat - tered wide, What if it were to - day?
 When shall these glo - ries meet our eyes? What if it were to - day?
 Watch, for the time is draw - ing nigh, What if it were to - day?

CHORUS

Glo - ry, glo - ry! Joy to my heart'twill bring;... Glo - ry, glo - ry!
 Joy to my heart'twill bring;

What If It Were Today?

When we shall crown Him King;... Glo - ry, glo - ryl Haste to pre - pare the
 When we shall crown Him King; Haste to pre -

way;... Glo - ry, glo - ryl Je - sus will come some day.
 pare the way;

ritard.

Savior, More Than Life to Me

176

FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM H. DOANE

1. Sav - ior, more than life to me, I am cling - ing, cling - ing close to Thee;
 2. Thro' this chang - ing world be - low, Lead me gen - tly, gen - tly as I go;
 3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet - ing, fleet - ing life is o'er;

FINE

Let Thy pre - cious blood ap - plied, Keep me ev - er, ev - er near Thy side.
 Trusting Thee, I can - not stray, I can nev - er, nev - er lose my way.
 Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright - er, bright - er world a - bove.

REFRAIN D. S.

Ev - ry day, ev - ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleans - ing pow'r;
 Ev - ry day and hour, ev - 'ry day and hour,

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain; By His counsels guide, uphold you,
 2. God be with you till we meet a-gain; 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
 3. God be with you till we meet a-gain; When life's perils thick confound you,
 4. God be with you till we meet a-gain; Keep love's banner floating o'er you;

With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.
 Dai-ly man-na still pro-vide you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.
 Put His arms un-fail-ing round you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.
 Smited death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.

CHORUS

Till we meet, . . . till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet;

Till we meet, . . . till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
 Till we meet, till we meet,

In the Service of the King

178

ALFRED H. ACKLEY

BENTLEY D. ACKLEY

1. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am
 2. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am
 3. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am
 4. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am

hap - py, oh, so hap - py; I have peace and joy that
 hap - py, oh, so hap - py; Thro' the sun - shine and the
 hap - py, oh, so hap - py; To His guid - ing hand for -
 hap - py, oh, so hap - py; All that I pos - sess to

noth - ing else can bring, In the serv - ice of the King.
 shad - ow I can sing, In the serv - ice of the King.
 ev - er I will cling, In the serv - ice of the King.
 Him I glad - ly bring, In the serv - ice of the King.

CHORUS

In the serv - ice of the King, Ev - 'ry tal - ent I will bring;

I have peace and joy and bless - ing In the serv - ice of the King.

REGINALD HEBER

HENRY S. CUTLER

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
 2. That mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave;
 3. A no-ble band, the cho-sen few On whom the Spir-it came;

His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train?
 Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And called on Him to save.
 Twelve val-iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-um-phiant o-ver pain,
 Like Him, with par-don on his tongue, In midst of mor-tal pain,
 They met the ty-rant's brandished steel, The li-on's gor-y mane;

Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low,—He fol-lows in His train.
 He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in his train?
 They bowed their heads the stroke to feel: Who fol-lows in their train?

180 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

FRANK M. NORTH

WILLIAM GARDINER'S "SACRED MELODIES"

1. Where cross the crowd-ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
 2. In hands of wretch-ed-ness and need, On shad-owed thresholds dark with fears,
 3. The cup of wa-ter giv'n for Thee Still holds the fresh-ness of Thy grace;
 4. O Mas-ter, from the moun-tain side, Make haste to heal these hearts of pain,
 5. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love And fol-low where Thy feet have trod: