

A New Name in Glory

new name writ-tendown in glo-ry, And it's mine, O yes, it's mine!
And it's mine, yes, it's mine!

With my sins for-giv-en I am bound for heaven, Nev-er more to roam.

Come, Ye Disconsolate

201

THOMAS MOORE
ALT. BY THOMAS HASTINGS

SAMUEL WEBBE

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

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

here tell your an-guish; Earth has no sor-row that Heav'n can-not heal.
ten-der-ly say-ing, "Earth has no sor-row that Heav'n can-not cure?"
come, ev-er know-ing Earth has no sor-row but Heav'n can re-move. A-MEN.

1. Friends all a-round me are try-ing. to find What the heart yearns for, by
 2. Some car-ry burdens whose weight has for years Crushed them with sorrow and
 3. No oth-er name thrills the joy-chords within, And thro' none else is re-
 4. Je - sus is all this poor world needs to-day, Blind - ly they strive, for sin

sin un - der-mined; I have the se - cret, I know where 'tis found:
 blind - ed with tears, Yet One stands read - y to help them just now,
 mis - sion of sin; He knows the pain of the heart sore - ly tried,
 dark - ens their way; O to draw back the grim cur - tains of night,

CHORUS

On - ly true pleas-ures in Je - sus a - bound.
 If they will hum-bly in pen - i - tence bow. All that I want is in
 Both need and want will by Him be sup - plied.
 One glimpse of Je - sus and all will be bright!

Je - - sus, He sat - is - fies, . . . joy He sup-plies;
 Je - sus, in Je - sus, with the free - ly;

ad lib.

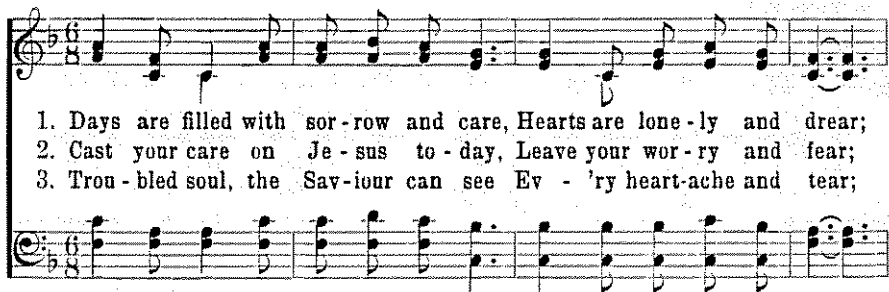
Life would be worthless without Him, All things in Je - sus I find.
 without Him, without Him,

Burdens Are Lifted at Calvary

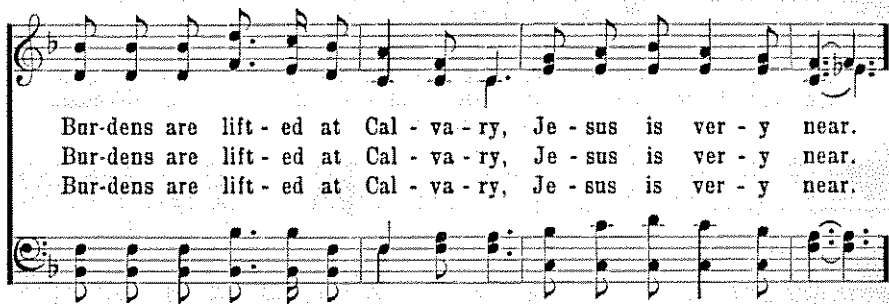
203

JOHN M. MOORE

JOHN M. MOORE

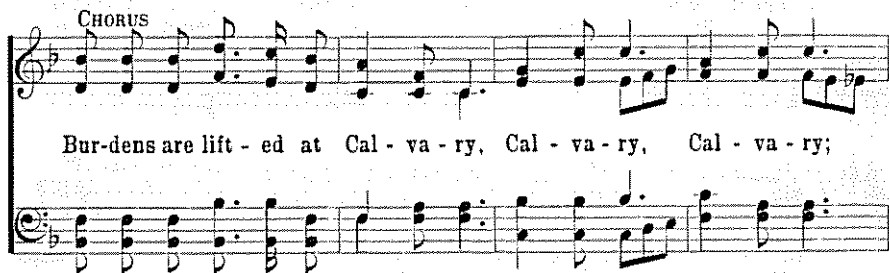


1. Days are filled with sor-row and care, Hearts are lone-ly and drear;
2. Cast your care on Je-sus to-day, Leave your wor-ry and fear;
3. Trou-bled soul, the Sav-iour can see Ev-'ry heart-ache and tear;

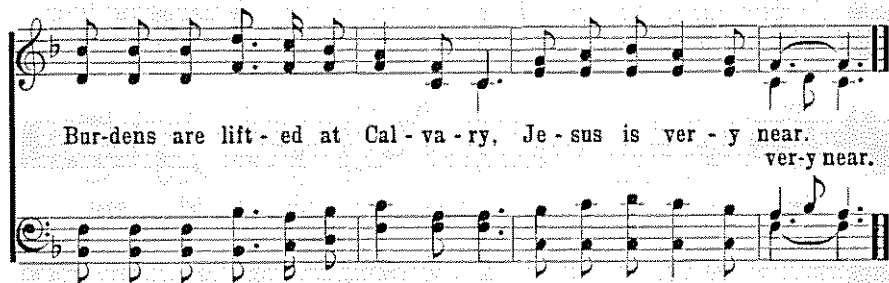


Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal-va-ry, Je-sus is ver-y near.
Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal-va-ry, Je-sus is ver-y near.
Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal-va-ry, Je-sus is ver-y near.

CHORUS



Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal-va-ry, Cal-va-ry, Cal-va-ry;



Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal-va-ry, Je-sus is ver-y near.
ver-y near.

ERDMANN NEUMEISTER
TR. BY EMMA F. BEVAN

JAMES McGRANAHAN

1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive; Sound this word of grace to all
2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His word is plain;
3. Now my heart con - demns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;

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

REFRAIN

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

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

clear and plain: Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
Make the mes - sage plain:

1. I am so hap-py in Christ to-day, That I go sing-ing a-long my way;
 2. Glad-ly I read, "Who-so-ev-er may Come to the fountain of life to-day;"
 3. Ever God's Spirit is saying, "Come!" Hear the Bridesaying, "No longer room;"
 4. "Freely come drink," words the soul to thrill! O with what joy they my heart do fill!

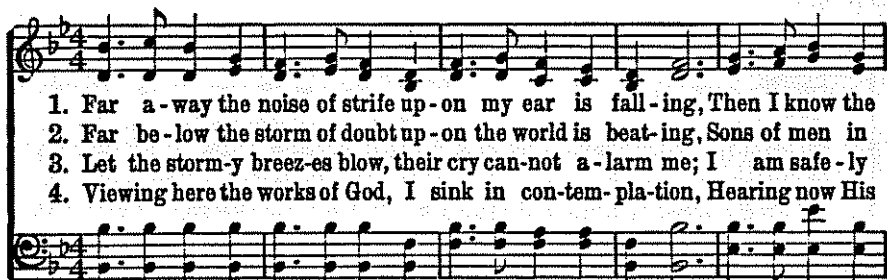
Yes, I'm so hap-py to know and say, "Je-sus in-clud-ed me too."
 But when I read it I al-ways say, "Je-sus in-clud-ed me too."
 But I am sure while they're calling home, Je-sus in-clud-ed me too.
 For when He said, "Who-so-ev-er will," Je-sus in-clud-ed me too.

CHORUS.

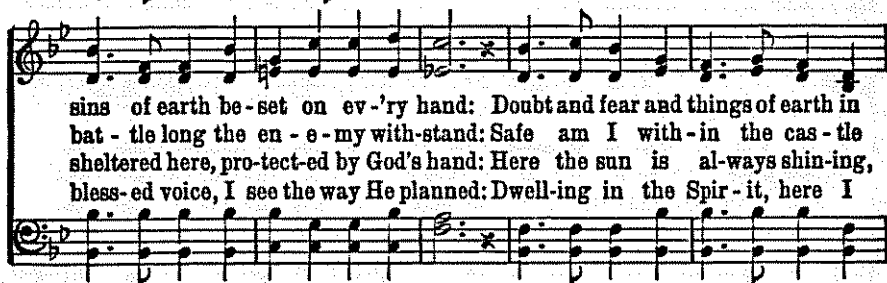
Je-sus in-clud-ed me, Yes, He in-clud-ed me, When the Lord said

"Who-so-ev-er," He in-clud-ed me; Je-sus in-clud-ed me, Yes, He in-

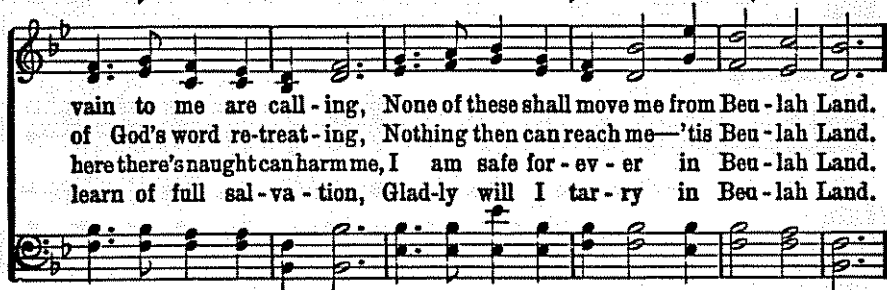
clud-ed me, When the Lord said "Who-so-ev-er," He included me. A-MEN.



1. Far a-way the noise of strife up-on my ear is fall-ing, Then I know the
 2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up-on the world is beat-ing, Sons of men in
 3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a-larm me; I am safe-ly
 4. Viewing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem-pla-tion, Hearing now His

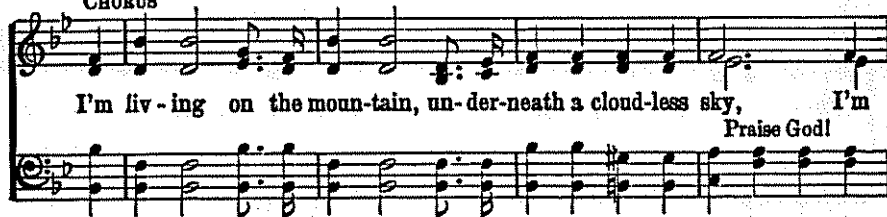


sins of earth be-set on ev-'ry hand: Doubt and fear and things of earth in
 bat-tle long the en-e-my with-stand: Safe am I with-in the cas-tle
 sheltered here, pro-ject-ed by God's hand: Here the sun is al-ways shin-ing,
 bless-ed voice, I see the way He planned: Dwell-ing in the Spir-it, here I

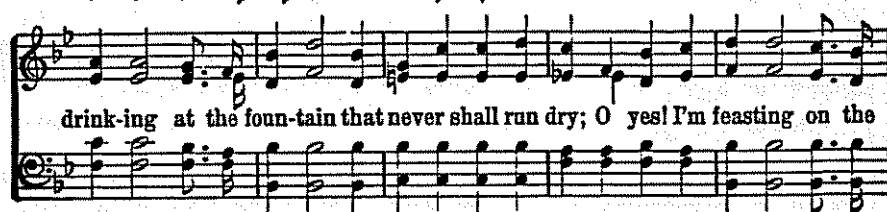


vain to me are call-ing, None of these shall move me from Beau-lah Land.
 of God's word re-treat-ing, Nothing then can reach me-'tis Beau-lah Land.
 here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for-ev-er in Beau-lah Land.
 learn of full sal-va-tion, Glad-ly will I tar-ry in Beau-lah Land.

CHORUS



I'm liv-ing on the moun-tain, un-der-neath a cloud-less sky, I'm
 Praise God!



drink-ing at the foun-tain that never shall run dry; O yes! I'm feasting on the

Dwelling in Beulah Land

man-na from a boun-ti - ful sup-ply, For I am dwell-ing in Beau-lah Land.

Christ Liveth in Me

207

DANIEL W. WHITTLE

JAMES McGRANAHAN

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

But in God's Word the light I found, Now Christ liv-eth in me.
 So life and light and love came forth From Christ liv-ing in me.
 So, praise the God of truth and grace, His Spir-it dwell-eth in me.
 As on the won-drous tho't I dwell That Christ liv-eth in me.

CHORUS

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

Oh! what a sal-va-tion this, That Christ liv-eth in me.
 me, Oh!

1. So pre-cious is Je-sus, my Sav-ior, my King, His praise all the day
 2. He stood at my heart's door 'mid sunshine and rain, And pa-tient-ly wait-
 3. I stand on the moun-tain of bless-ing at last, No cloud in the heav-
 4. I praise Him be-cause He ap-point-ed a place Where, some day, thro' faith

long with rap-ture I sing; To Him in my weak-ness for strength I can cling,
 ed an en-trance to gain; What shame that so long He en-treat-ed in vain,
 ens a shad-ow to cast; His smile is up-on me, the val-ley is past,
 in His won-der-ful grace, I know I shall see Him—shall look on His face,

CHORUS. *Faster.*

For He is so pre-cious to me. For He is so pre-cious to me, . . .
 so pre-cious to me,

For He is so pre-cious to me; . . . 'Tis Heav-en be-low
 so pre-cious to me;

My Re-deem-er to know, For He is so pre-cious to me. A-MEN.

He Lifted Me

209

CHARLES H. GABRIEL

CHARLES H. GABRIEL



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



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



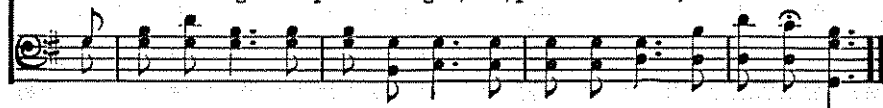
CHORUS.

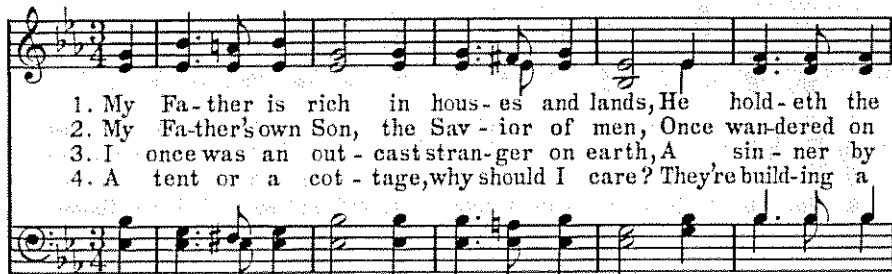


From sink-ing sand He lift-ed me, With ten-der hand He lift-ed me,

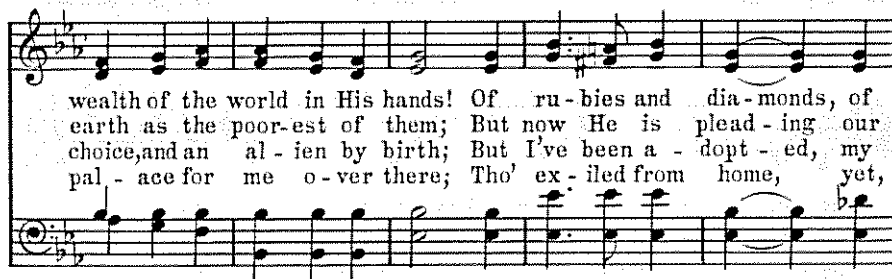


From shades of night to plains of light, Oh, praise His name, He lift-ed me!

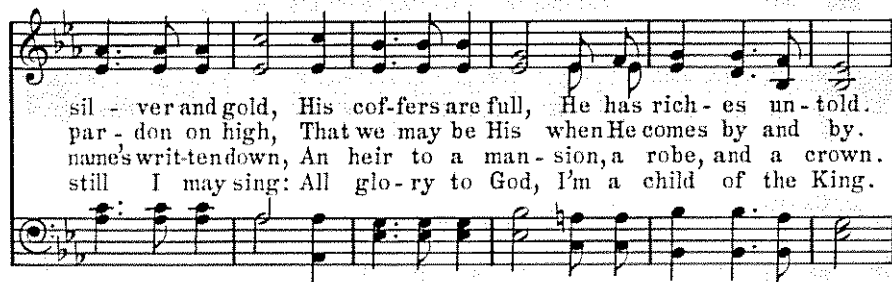




1. My Fa-ther is rich in hous-es and lands, He hold-eth the
 2. My Fa-ther's own Son, the Sav-ior of men, Once wan-dered on
 3. I once was an out-cast stran-ger on earth, A sin-ner by
 4. A tent or a cot-tage, why should I care? They're build-ing a

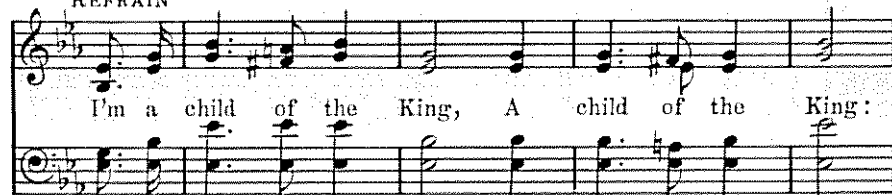


wealth of the world in His hands! Of ru-bies and dia-monds, of
 earth as the poor-est of them; But now He is plead-ing our
 choice, and an al-ien by birth; But I've been a - dopt - ed, my
 pal - ace for me o-ver there; Tho' ex-iled from home, yet,



sil-ver and gold, His cof-fers are full, He has rich-es un-told.
 par-don on high, That we may be His when He comes by and by.
 name's writ-tendown, An heir to a man-sion, a robe, and a crown.
 still I may sing: All glo-ry to God, I'm a child of the King.

REFRAIN



I'm a child of the King, A child of the King:



With Je - sus my Sav-ior I'm a child of the King.

A Shelter in the Time of Storm

211

VERNON J. CHARLESWORTH
ARR. BY IRA D. SANKEY

IRA D. SANKEY



1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
2. A shade by day, de-fence 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.



REFRAIN




Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A wea-ry land, a wea-ry land;




Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

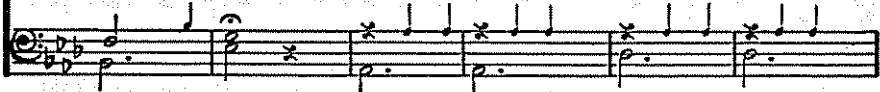





1. I be-long to the King, I'm a child of His love, I shall dwell in His
 2. I be-long to the King, and He loves me I know, For His mer-cy and
 3. I be-long to the King, and His prom-ise is sure, That we all shall be


pal-ace so fair; For He tells of its bliss in yon heav-en a-bove, And His
 kindness, so free, Are un-ceas-ing-ly mine, where-so-ev-er I go, And my
 gathered at last In His king-dom a-bove, by life's wa-ters so pure, When this




CHORUS




child-ren in splen-dor shall share.
 ref-uge un-fail-ing is He. I be-long to the King, I'm a
 life with its tri-als is past.




child of His love, And He nev-er for-sak-eth His own; He will call me some

day to His pal-ace a-bove, I shall dwell by His glo-ri-fied throne.



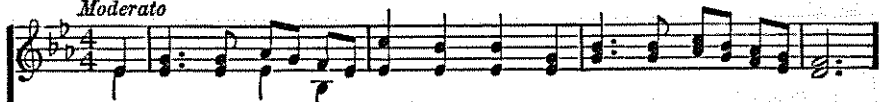
I Know Whom I Have Believed

213

DANIEL W. WHITTLE

JAMES McGRANAHAN

Moderato



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



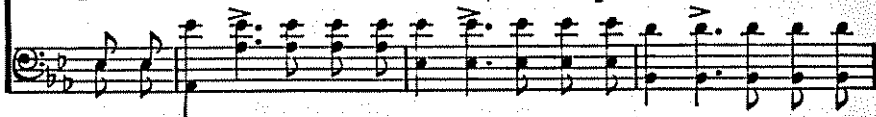
Nor why un - wor - thy—Christ in love Re - deemed me for His own.
Nor how be - liev - ing in His Word Wrought peace within my heart.
Re - veal - ing Je - sus thro' the Word, Cre - at - ing faith in Him.
Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see.
Nor if I walk the vale with Him, Or "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 committed Un - to Him a - gainst that day."



214 I Love Him Because He First Loved Me

FRANK E. ROUSH.

J. E. STURGIS

1. Christ Je - sus my Lord from heav - en came, To save me from guilt and
 2. He sweat drops of blood in prayer for me, Heart - bro - ken in dark Geth -
 3. Up Cal - va - ry's hill the cross He bore, And for me a crown of
 4. My Lord who was slain by sin - ful man, A won - der - ful Friend to

cres.

sin and shame; His death on the cross of Cal - va - ry Brought
 sem - a - ne, While an - gels from bless - ed realms of light Gave
 thorns He wore; They nailed Him up - on the tree to die, Then
 me has been; He rose from the tomb with vic - to - ry, And

CHORUS

par - don and gave me lib - er - ty.
 strength to His ach - ing heart that night. I love Him be - cause He
 dark - ness came o - ver earth and sky.
 now I love Him who first loved me.

first loved me, He first loved me, He first loved me; I love Him be -

rit.

cause He first loved me, And died on the cross of Cal - va - ry.

I Love to Tell the Story

215

A. CATHERINE HANKEY

WILLIAM G. FISCHER

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry, More won - der - ful it seems Than
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem

Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to
 all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to
 seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to
 hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it like the rest. And when, in

tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my
 tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the
 tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal -
 scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old

CHORUS

longings As noth - ing else can do.
 rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill
 va - tion From God's own ho - ly Word.
 sto - ry That I have loved so long.

be my theme in glo - ry To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Jesus and His love.

1. I've heard the King! The King of heav-en! Nor can I e'er for-get the
 2. I've heard the King! The King of glo-ry; For whom my heart's door opened
 3. I've heard the King! Oh, had I missed Him, My life for-ev-er-more could
 4. I've heard the King! and now I'm tell-ing To all the world the gos-pel

mu-sic of His voice. I've heard the King! His call I've answered. I've made the
 wide and He came in. I've heard the King! Oh, blessed hear-ing, His voice spoke
 not re-gain the loss. From heav'n He came, the world to ran-som, And this He
 of un-dy-ing love, That oth-ers too may catch the mu-sic His voice can

CHORUS

King of heav'n my ev-er-last-ing choice.
 peace and par-don for my guilt and sin. He came to me, and with Him came a
 did one day on Calv-'ry's cru-el cross. bring, and find their way to heav'n above.

bles-sing. He spoke to me, and glo-ry filled my soul; His voice I heard, so

charm-ing and so won-drous. I've heard the King, and hearing am made whole.

Jesus Has Lifted Me!

217

AVIS B. CHRISTIANSEN

HALDOR LILLENAS

1. Out of the depths to the glo - ry a - bove, I have been
 2. Out of the world in - to heav - en - ly rest, In - to the
 3. Out of my - self in - to Him I a - dore, There to a -

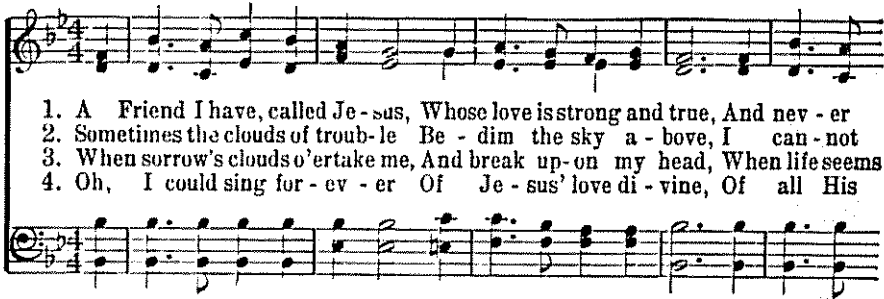
lift - ed in won - der - ful love; From ev - 'ry fet - ter my
 land of the ran - somed and blest; There in the glo - ry with
 bide in His love ev - er - more; Thro' end - less a - ges His

spir - it is free— For Je - sus has lift - ed me!
 Him I shall be— For Je - sus has lift - ed me!
 glo - ry to see— My Je - sus has lift - ed me!
 lift - ed me!

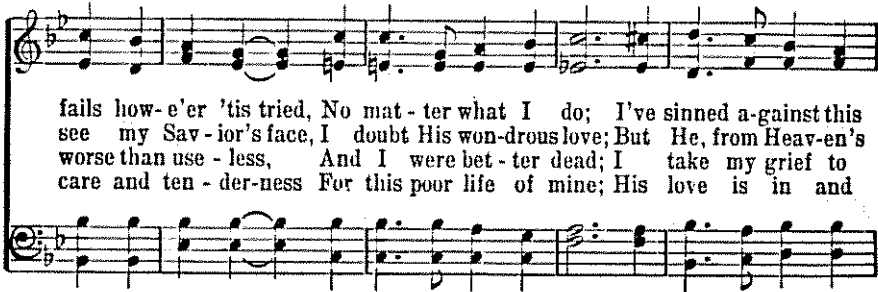
CHORUS

Je - sus has lift - ed me! . . . Je - sus has lift - ed me! . . .
 lift - ed me! lift - ed me!

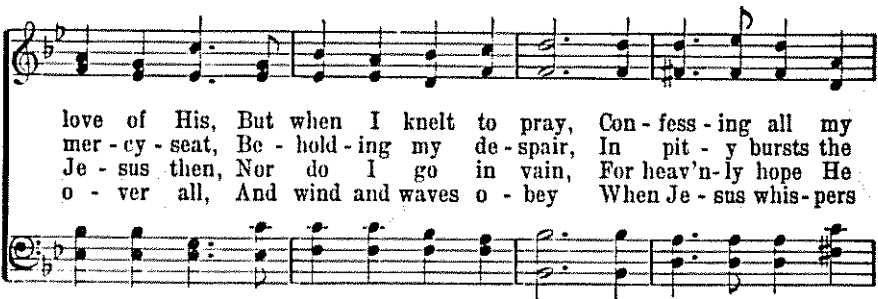
Out of the night in - to glo - ri - ous light, Yes, Je - sus has lift - ed me! . . .
 lift - ed me!



1. A Friend I have, called Je - sus, Whose love is strong and true, And nev - er
 2. Sometimes the clouds of troub - le Be - dim the sky a - bove, I can - not
 3. When sorrow's clouds o'ertake me, And break up - on my head, When life seems
 4. Oh, I could sing for - ev - er Of Je - sus' love di - vine, Of all His

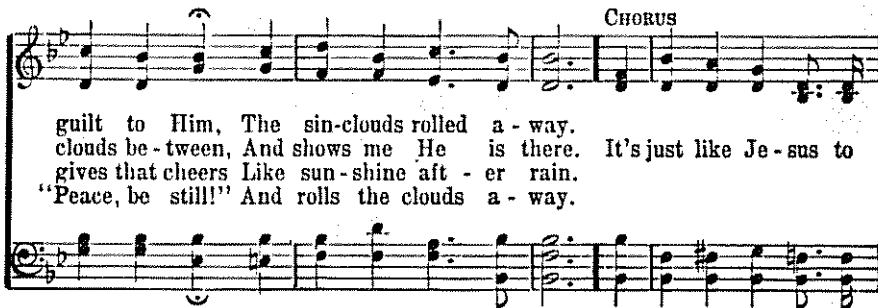


fails how - e'er 'tis tried, No mat - ter what I do; I've sinned a - gainst this
 see my Sav - ior's face, I doubt His won - drous love; But He, from Heav - en's
 worse than use - less, And I were bet - ter dead; I take my grief to
 care and ten - der - ness For this poor life of mine; His love is in and



love of His, But when I knelt to pray, Con - fess - ing all my
 mer - cy - seat, Be - hold - ing my de - spair, In pit - y bursts the
 Je - sus then, Nor do I go in vain, For heav'n - ly hope He
 o - ver all, And wind and waves o - bey When Je - sus whis - pers

CHORUS



guilt to Him, The sin - clouds rolled a - way.
 clouds be - tween, And shows me He is there. It's just like Je - sus to
 gives that cheers Like sun - shine aft - er rain.
 "Peace, be still!" And rolls the clouds a - way.

It's Just Like His Great Love

roll the clouds a - way, It's just like Je - sus to keep me day by day,

It's just like Je - sus all a - long the way, It's just like His great love.

JOSEPH H. GILMORE

He Leadeth Me

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

219

1. He lead - eth, me O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic - try's won,

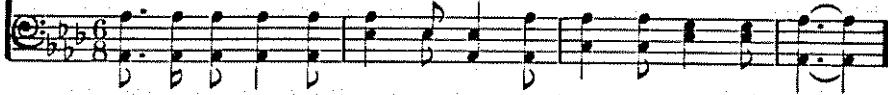
What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 By wa - ters still, o'er trou - bled sea, — Still 'tis His hand that lead - eth me!
 Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me!
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.

REFRAIN

{ He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me! By His own hand He leadeth me!
 { His faithful foll'wer I would be, For by His hand He (Omit. . . .) leadeth me.



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.
 Oh, 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 fleet - ing days shall end.



When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can
 He sends the sun - shine and the rain, He sends the har - vest's
 Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, He watch - es o'er me
 Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend; Beau - ti - ful life that



cheer me so; When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my Friend.
 gold - en grain; Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my Friend.
 day and night; Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my Friend.
 has no end; E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my Friend.

