

More Like the Master

plore, . . . Wash me and keep . . . me Thine for-ev - er - more.
 now im-plore, Wash and keep, O wash and keep me Thine for-ev - er - more.

In the Hour of Trial

281

JAMES MONTGOMERY

SPENCER LANE

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me; Lest, by base de-
2. With for - bid - den pleas-ures Would this vain world charm; Or its sor - did
3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil, and woe; Or should pain at-
4. When my last hour com - eth, Fraught with strife and pain, When my dust re-

ni - al, I de - part from Thee; When Thou see'st me wa - ver. With a
 treas-ures Spread to work me harm; Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth -
 tend me On my path be - low; Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy
 turn - eth To the dust a - gain; On Thy truth re - ly - ing Thro' that

look re - call; Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
 sem - a - ne, Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross - crowned Calvary.
 hand to see; Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.
 mor - tal strife; Lord, re - ceive me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life. A - MEN.

More Love to Thee

ELIZABETH P. PRENTISS

WILLIAM H. DOANE

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
 2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-
 3. Let sor-row do its work, Send grief and pain; Sweet are Thy
 4. Then shall my lat-est breath Whis-per Thy praise; This be the

prayer I make On bend-ed knee; This is my ear-nest plea:
 lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be:
 mes-sen-gers, Sweet their re-frain, When they can sing with me,
 part-ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be:

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

I'll Live for Him

RALPH E. HUDSON

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;
 3. O Thou who died on Cal-va-ry, To save my soul and make me free,

CHO. *I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap-py then my life shall be!*

I'll Live for Him

D. C. Chorus

Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!
 And now hence - forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
 I'll con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!

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

Lord, I Hear of Showers of Blessing 284

ELIZABETH CODNER

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scat - ter'ing full and free,
2. Pass me not, O ten - der Sav - ior! Let me love and cling to Thee;
3. Pass me not, O might - y Spir - it! Thou canst make the blind to see;
4. Love of God, so pure and changeless; Blood of Christ, so rich and free;
5. Pass me not! Thy lost one bring - ing, Bind my heart, O Lord, to Thee;

Show'rs the thirst - y land re - fresh - ing; Let some droppings fall on me—
 I am long - ing for Thy fa - vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
 Wit - ness - er of Je - sus' mer - it, Speak the word of pow'r to me.
 Grace of God, so strong and bound - less; Mag - ni - fy them all in me.
 While the streams of life are spring - ing, Bless - ing oth - ers, O bless me.

CHORUS

E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy bless - ing fall on me.

Just When I Need Him Most

WILLIAM C. POOLE

CHARLES H. GABRIEL

1. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is near, Just when I fal - ter,
 2. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is true, Nev - er for - sak - ing
 3. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is strong, Bear - ing my bur - dens
 4. Just when I need Him, He is my all, An - swer - ing when up -

just when I fear; Read - y to help me, read - y to cheer,
 all the way thro'; Giv - ing for bur - dens pleas - ures a - new,
 all the day long; For all my sor - row giv - ing a song,
 on Him I call; Ten - der - ly watch - ing lest I should fall,

CHORUS.

Just when I need Him most. Just when I need Him most,

Just when I need Him most; Je - sus is near to

com - fort and cheer, Just when I need Him most. A - MEN.

Anywhere with Jesus

286

JESSIE B. POUNDS

DANIEL B. TOWNER

1. An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go; An - y - where He
 2. An - y - where with Je - sus I am not a - lone; Oth - er friends may
 3. An - y - where with Je - sus o - ver land and sea, Tell - ing souls in
 4. An - y - where with Je - sus I can go to sleep, When the dark - ning

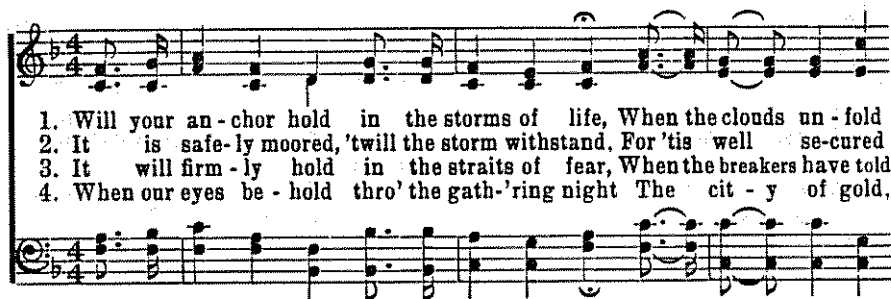
leads me in this world be - low; An - y - where with - out Him dear - est
 fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver
 dark - ness of sal - va - tion free; Read - y as He sum - mons me to
 shad - ows round a - bout me creep; Know - ing I shall wak - en nev - er

joys would fade; An - y - where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
 drear - y ways, An - y - where with Je - sus is a house of praise.
 go or stay, An - y - where with Je - sus when He points the way.
 more to roam, An - y - where with Je - sus will be home, sweet home.

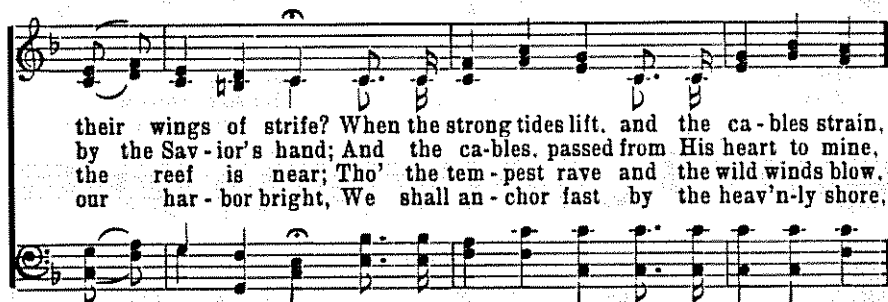
CHORUS

An - y - where! an - y - where! Fear I can - not know;

An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

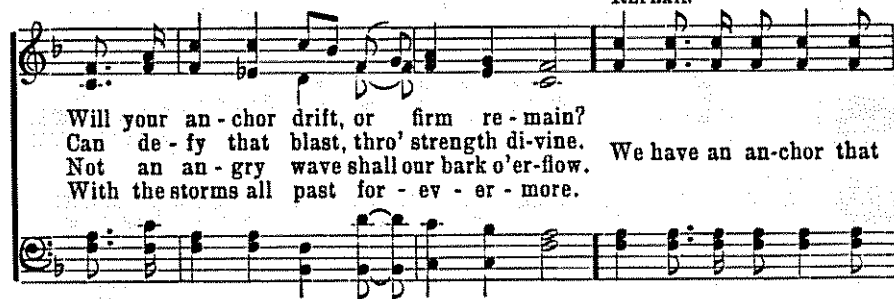


1. Will your an-chor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds un-fold
 2. It is safe-ly moored, 'twill the storm withstand, For 'tis well se-cured
 3. It will firm-ly hold in the straits of fear, When the breakers have told
 4. When our eyes be-hold thro' the gath'-ring night The cit-y of gold,

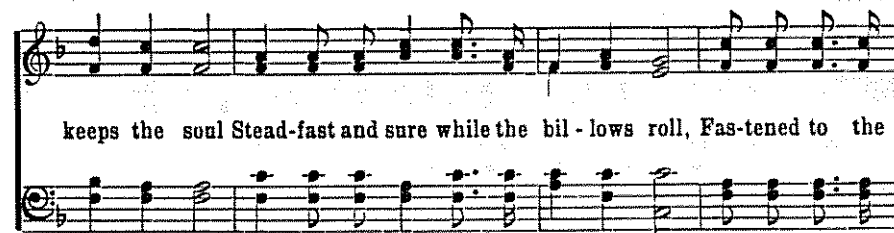


their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the ca-bles strain,
 by the Sav-ior's hand; And the ca-bles, passed from His heart to mine,
 the reef is near; Tho' the tem-pest rave and the wild winds blow,
 our har-bor bright, We shall an-chor fast by the heav'n-ly shore,

REFRAIN



Will your an-chor drift, or firm re-main?
 Can de-fy that blast, thro' strength di-vine. We have an an-chor that
 Not an an-gry wave shall our bark o'er-flow.
 With the storms all past for-ev-er-more.



keeps the soul Stead-fast and sure while the bil-lows roll, Fas-tened to the

We Have an Anchor

Rock which can - not move. Grounded firm and deep in the Sav - ior's love.

When I See My Savior

288

MAUD FRAZER

ROBERT HARKNESS

1. When I see my Sav - iour, hang - ing on Cal - va - ry,
 2. I can see the blood - drops, red 'neath His thorn - y crown,
 3. "Why hast thou for - sak - en?" list to that sad, sad moan!

Bear - ing there for sin - ners bit - ter - est ag - o - ny,
 From the cru - el nail - wounds now they are fall - ing down;
 Oh, His heart was bro - ken, suf - fer - ing there a - lone:

Grat - i - tude o'er - whelms me, makes mine eyes grow dim,
 Lord, when I would wan - der from Thy love a - way,
 Bro - ken then that mor - tals ne'er need cry in vain

All my ran - somed be - ing cap - tive is to Him.
 Let me see those blood - drops shed for me that day.
 For God's love and com - fort, in the hour of pain.

1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vi-sions of rap-ture now
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-ior am

glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God,
 burst on my sight; An-gels de-scend-ing, bring from a-bove
 hap-py and blest; Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove,

CHORUS

Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
 Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry, this is my
 Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my sto-ry,

this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.

Each Step I Take

290

W. ELMO MERCER

W. ELMO MERCER

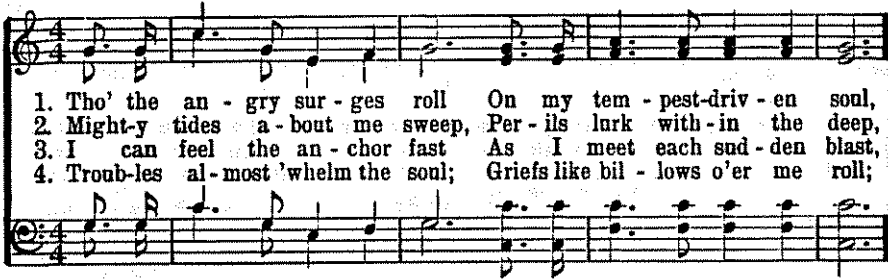
1. Each step I take my Sa-voir goes be-fore me, And with His loving hand
 2. At times I feel my faith be-gin to wa-ver, When up a-head I see
 3. I trust in God, no mat-ter come what may, For life e - ter - nal

He leads the way. And with each breath I whis-per "I a-dore Thee;" Oh, what a chas-m wide. It's then I turn and look up to my Sav-iour, I am is in His hand. He holds the key that o-pens up the way, That will

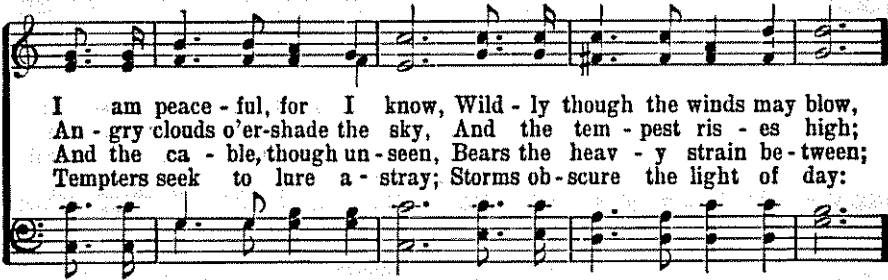
rit. CHORUS
 joy to walk with Him each day,.....
 strong when He is by my side,..... Each step I take I know that He will
 lead me to the promised land,.....

guide me; To higher ground He ev-er leads me on. Un-til some day the last

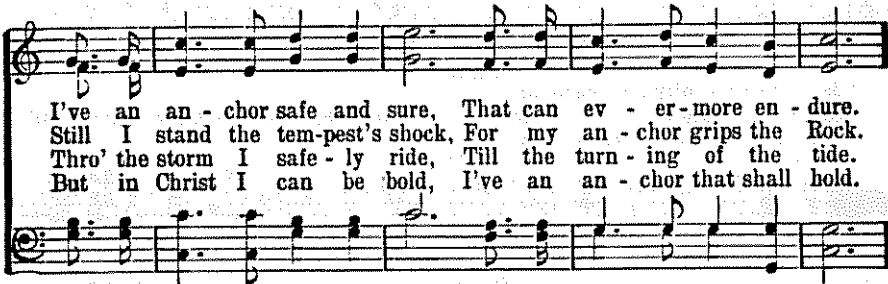
rit.
 step will be tak-en. Each step I take just leads me clos-er home.



1. Tho' the an - gry sur - ges roll On my tem - pest - driv - en soul,
 2. Might - y tides a - bout me sweep, Per - ils lurk with - in the deep,
 3. I can feel the an - chor fast As I meet each sud - den blast,
 4. Troub - les al - most 'whelm the soul; Griefs like bil - lows o'er me roll;

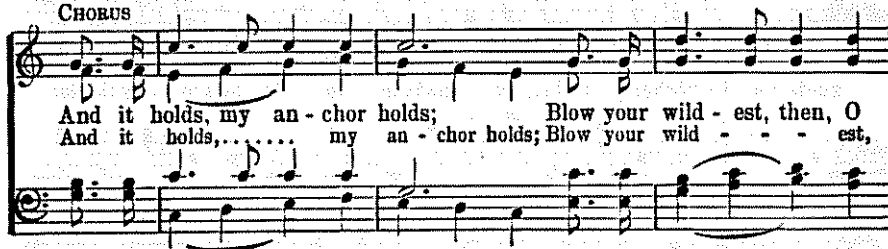


I am peace - ful, for I know, Wild - ly though the winds may blow,
 An - gry clouds o'er - shade the sky, And the tem - pest ris - es high;
 And the ca - ble, though un - seen, Bears the heav - y strain be - tween;
 Tempters seek to lure a - stray; Storms ob - scure the light of day:

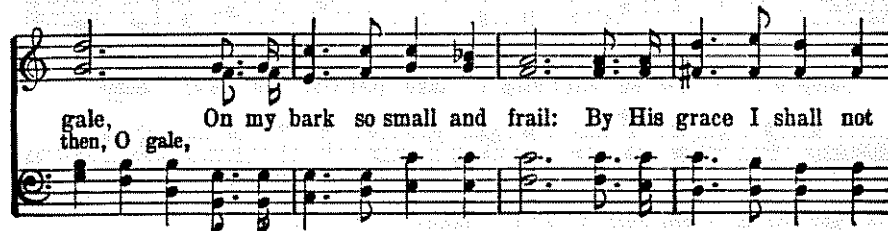


I've an an - chor safe and sure, That can ev - er - more en - dure.
 Still I stand the tem - pest's shock, For my an - chor grips the Rock.
 Thro' the storm I safe - ly ride, Till the turn - ing of the tide.
 But in Christ I can be bold, I've an an - chor that shall hold.

CHORUS



And it holds, my an - chor holds; Blow your wild - est, then, O
 And it holds, my an - chor holds; Blow your wild - - - est,



gale, On my bark so small and frail: By His grace I shall not
 then, O gale,

My Anchor Holds

fail, For my an - chor holds, my an - chor holds.
For my an - chor holds, it firm - ly holds,

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms 292

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN

ANTHONY J. SHOWALTER

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
2. Oh, 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 bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
Oh, how bright the path grows from day today, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.

REFRAIN

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and se-cure 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,



1. Be not dis - mayed what-e'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro - vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;



Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
 When dan - gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
 Noth - ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
 Lean, wear - y one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.



CHORUS



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



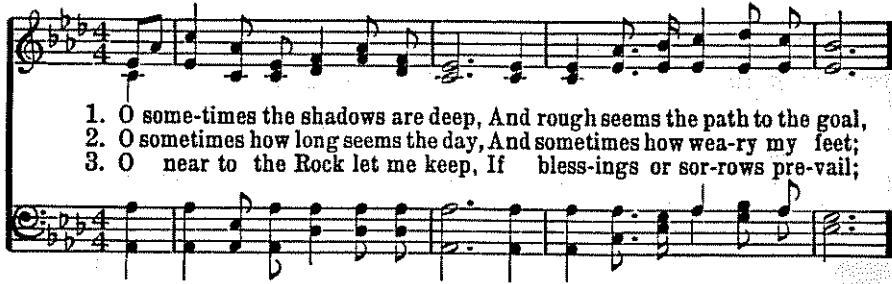
He will take care of you, God will take care of you. . .
 take care of you.



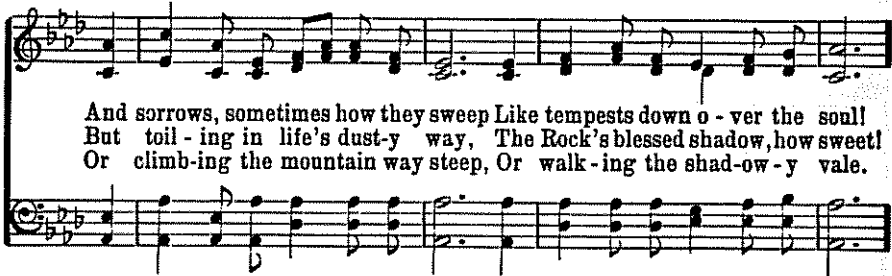
The Rock That Is Higher Than I 294

ERASTUS JOHNSON

WILLIAM G. FISCHER

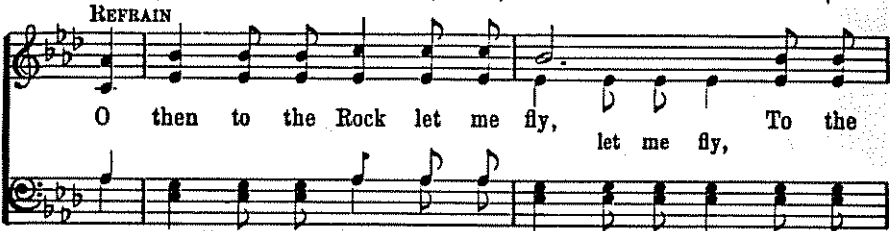


1. O some-times the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal,
2. O sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how wea-ry my feet;
3. O near to the Rock let me keep, If bless-ings or sor-rows pre-vail;

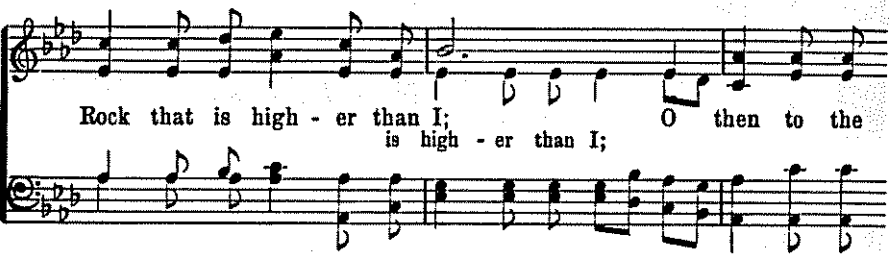


And sorrows, sometimes how they sweep Like tempests down o - ver the soul!
But toil - ing in life's dust-y way, The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet!
Or climb-ing the mountain way steep, Or walk - ing the shad-ow-y vale.

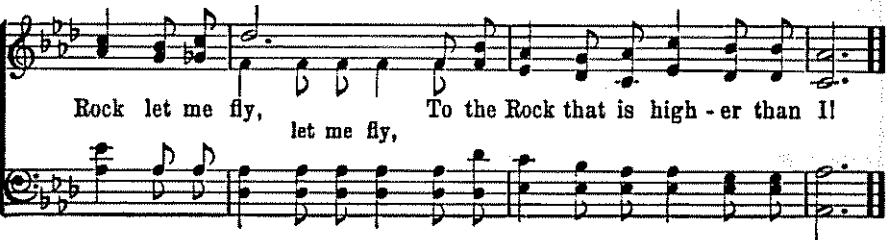
REFRAIN



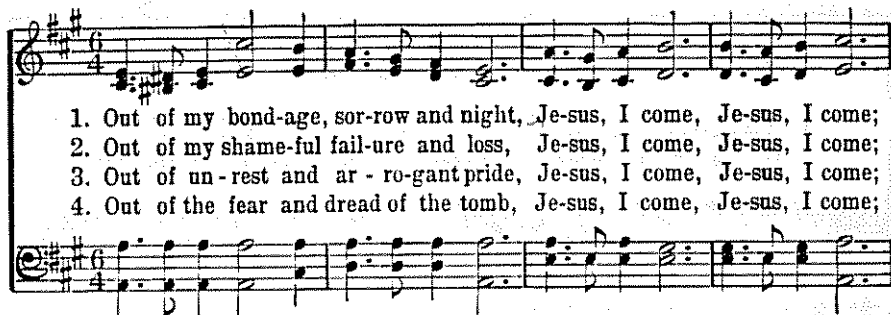
O then to the Rock let me fly, let me fly, To the



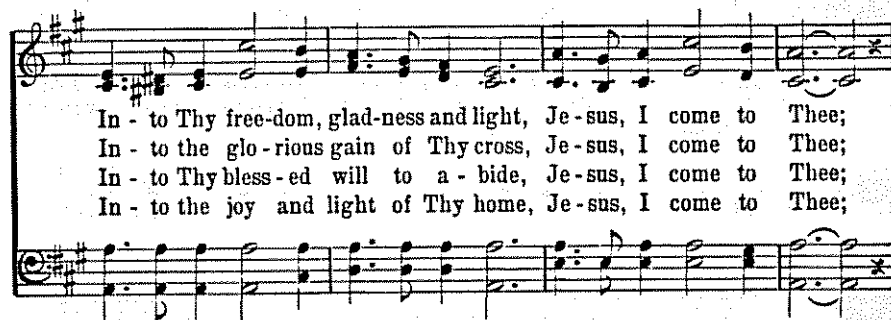
Rock that is high - er than I; is high - er than I; O then to the



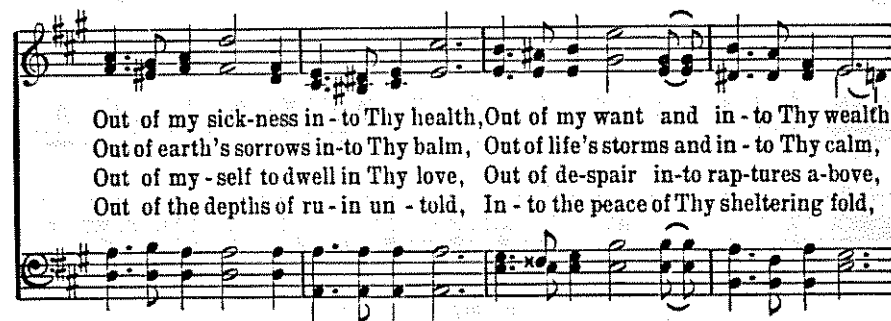
Rock let me fly, let me fly, To the Rock that is high - er than I!



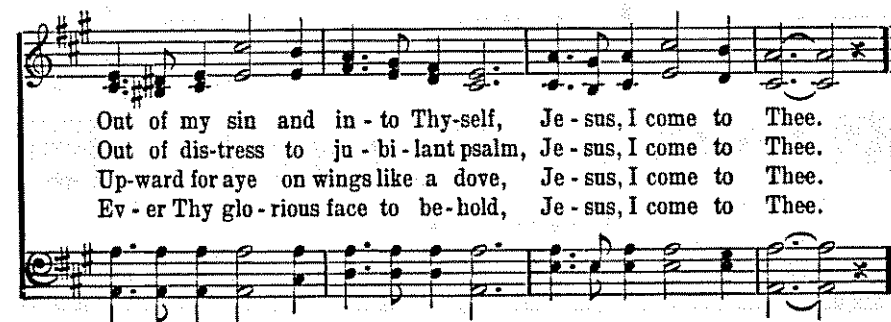
1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
 2. Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
 3. Out of un-rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
 4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;



In - to Thy free-dom, glad-ness and light, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
 In - to the glo - rious gain of Thy cross, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
 In - to Thy bless - ed will to a - bide, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
 In - to the joy and light of Thy home, Je - sus, I come to Thee;



Out of my sick-ness in - to Thy health, Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth,
 Out of earth's sorrows in - to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in - to Thy calm,
 Out of my - self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de - spair in - to rap - tures a - bove,
 Out of the depths of ru - in un - told, In - to the peace of Thy sheltering fold,



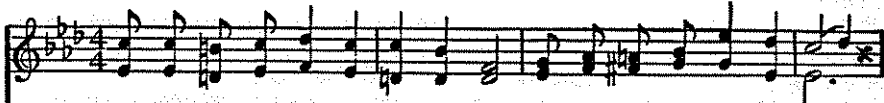
Out of my sin and in - to Thy-self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Out of dis-tress to ju - bi-lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Ev - er Thy glo - rious face to be-hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

He Keeps Me Singing

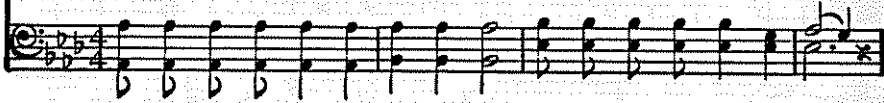
296

LUTHER B. BRIDGERS

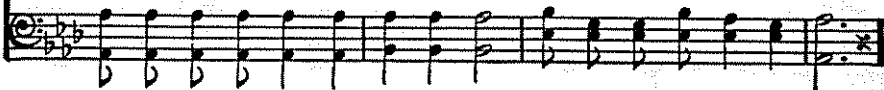
LUTHER B. BRIDGERS



1. There's within my heart a mel - o - dy Je - sus whis-pers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Dis-cord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feast-ing on the rich-es of His grace, Resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing,
4. Tho' sometimes He leads thro' waters deep, Tri - als fall a - cross the way;
5. Soon He's com-ing back to wel-come me Far be - yond the star - ry sky;



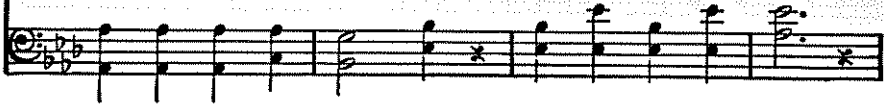
Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still, In all of life's ebb and flow.
Je - sus swept across the broken strings, Stirred the slumb'ring chords again.
Al - ways look-ing on His smil-ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
Tho' sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way.
I shall wing my flight to worlds un-known, I shall reign with Him on high.



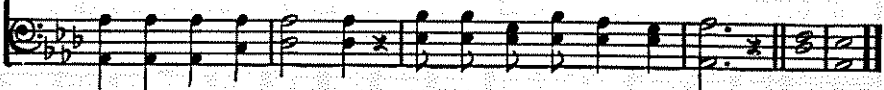
CHORUS.



Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus, — Sweet-est name I know,



Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing, Keeps me sing-ing as I go. A-MEN.



My Jesus, I Love Thee

WILLIAM R. FEATHERSTONE

ADONIRAM J. GORDON

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
 2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur - chased my
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
 long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
 dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

Sav - ior art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 thorns on Thy brow: If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

Close to Thee

FANNY J. CROSBY

SILAS J. VAIL

1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me;
 2. Not for ease, or world - ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
 3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

Close to Thee

5/4 FINE

D.S.—All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
 D.S.—Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
 D.S.—Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

REFRAIN D.S.

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

Almost Persuaded

299

PHILIP P. BLISS

PHILIP P. BLISS

6/8

1. "Al - most per - suad - ed," now to be - lieve; "Al - most per - suad - ed,"
 2. "Al - most per - suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per - suad - ed,"
 3. "Al - most per - suad - ed," har - vest is past! "Al - most per - suad - ed,"

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
 turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
 doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is

go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day - ling'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear, On.. Thee I'll call."
 but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail, "Al - most," but lost, O... wan - d'r'er, come.

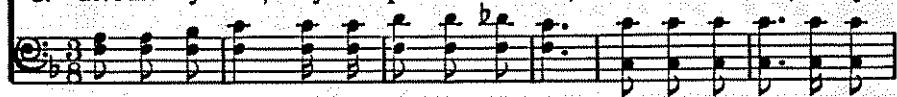
Give Me Thy Heart

ELIZA E. HEWITT

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK



1. "Give me thy heart," says the Fa-ther a-bove, No gift so pre-cious to
2. "Give me thy heart," says the Sav-ior of men, Call-ing in mer-cy a-
3. "Give me thy heart," says the Spir-it di-vine, "All that thou hast, to my



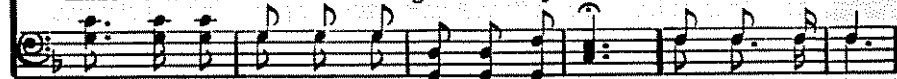
Him as our love, Soft-ly He whis-pers wher-ev-er thou art,
 gain and a-gain; "Turn now from sin, and from e-vil de-part,
 keep-ing re-sign; Grace more a-bound-ing is mine to im-part,



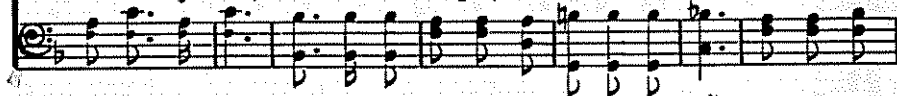
CHORUS



"Grate-ful-ly trust me, and give me thy heart."
 Have I not died for thee? give me thy heart." "Give me thy heart,
 Make full sur-ren-der and give me thy heart."



"Give me thy heart," Hear the soft whisper, wher-ev-er thou art; From this dark



world He would draw thee a-part, Speak-ing so ten-der-ly, "Give me thy heart."

