

# Why Not Now?

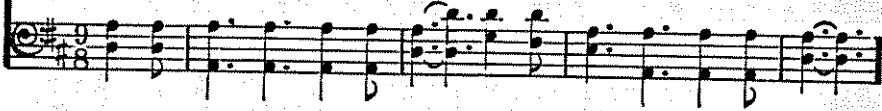
301

DANIEL W. WHITTLE

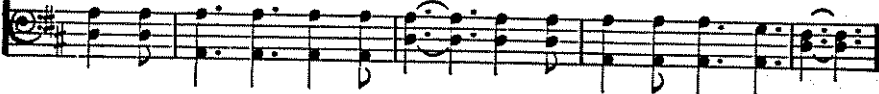
CHARLES C. CASE



1. While we pray and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wan-dered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind;
4. Come to Christ, con - fes - sion make; Come to Christ, and par - don take;



While our Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth-er, come?  
Do not turn from God thy face, But to - day ac - cept His grace.  
Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.  
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.



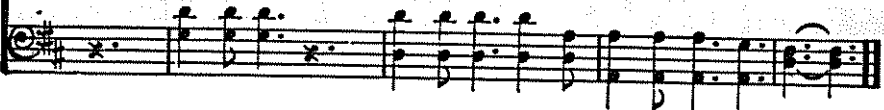
## CHORUS



Why not now?... Why not now?... Why not come to Je - sus now?  
Why not now? Why not now?



Why not now?... Why not now?... Why not come to Je - sus now?  
Why not now? Why not now?



## "Whosoever Will"

PHILIP P. BLISS

PHILIP P. BLISS

1. "Who-so-ev-er hear - eth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the bless-ed ti-dings  
 2. Who-so-ev-er com - eth, need not de-lay, Now the door is o - pen,  
 3. "Who-so-ev-er will," the prom-ise is se-secure; "Who-so-ev-er will," for-

all the world a-round; Tell the joy-ful news wher - ev - er man is found,  
 en - ter while you may; Je - sus is the true, the on - ly Liv - ing Way:  
 ev - er must en - dure; "Who-so - ev - er will," 'tis life for - ev - er - more;

## CHORUS

"Who-so-ev-er will may come." "Who-so-ev-er will, who-so-ev-er will!"

Send the proc - la - ma - tion o - ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov - ing

Fa - ther calls the wan-d'r-er home: "Who-so-ev-er will may come."

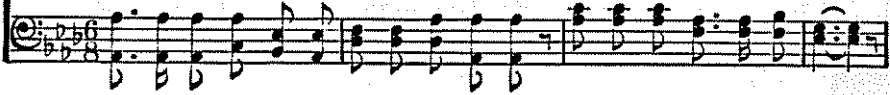
# Softly and Tenderly Jesus Is Calling 303

WILL L. THOMPSON

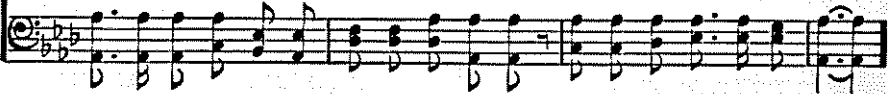
WILL L. THOMPSON



1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the won - der - ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;



See, on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.  
 Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mer - cies for you and for me?  
 Shadows are gathering, death - beds are coming, Com - ing for you and for me.  
 Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Par - don for you and for me.

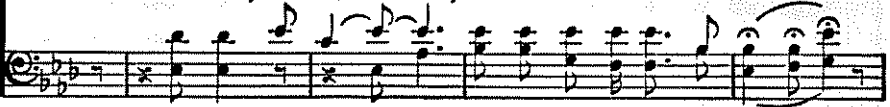


CHORUS *m*

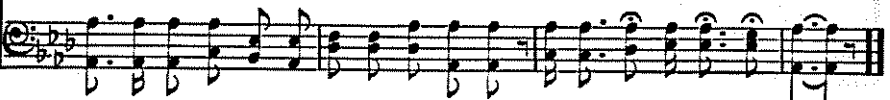
*cresc.*



Come home, .. come home, .. Ye who are wear - y, come home; ..  
 Come home, come home,



Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

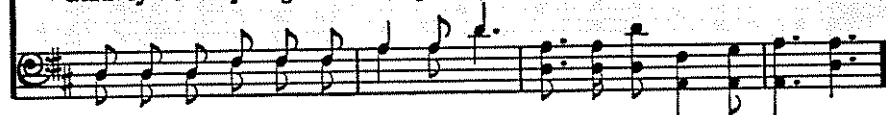




1. Je - sus is stand - ing in Pi - late's hall - Friendless, for - sak - en, be - trayed by all:
2. Je - sus is stand - ing on tri - al still, You can be false to Him if you will,
3. Will you e - vade Him as Pi - late tried? Or will you choose Him, what - e'er be - tide?
4. Will you, like Peter, your Lord de - ny? Or will you scorn from His foes to fly,
5. "Je - sus, I give Thee my heart to - day! Je - sus, I'll fol - low Thee all the way,



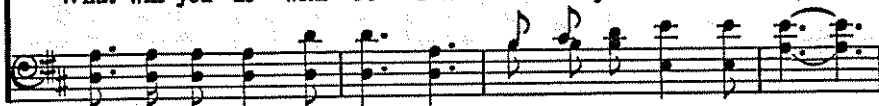
Heark - en! what mean - eth the sud - den call! What will you do with Je - sus?  
 You can be faith - ful thro' good or ill: What will you do with Je - sus?  
 Vain - ly you strug - gle from Him to hide: What will you do with Je - sus?  
 Dar - ing for Je - sus to live or die? What will you do with Je - sus?  
 Glad - ly o - bey - ing Thee!" will you say: "This will I do with Je - sus!"



## CHORUS



What will you do with Je - sus? Neu - tral you can - not be;



Some day your heart will be ask - ing, "What will He do with me?"



# Come to the Feast

305

CHARLES H. GABRIEL

WILLIAM A. OGDEN

1. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the ta - ble now is  
 2. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o - pen  
 3. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to wel-come  
 4. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Leave ev-'ry care and world-ly

spread; Ye fam-ish - ing, ye wea - ry, come, And thou shalt be rich-ly fed.  
 wide; A place of hon - or is re-served For you at the Mas - ter's side.  
 thee; De - lay not while this day is thine, To - mor - row may nev - er be.  
 strife; Come, feast up-on the love of God, And drink ev - er - last - ing life.

## CHORUS

Hear the in - vi - ta - - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will,"  
 Hear the in - vi - ta - - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will,"

"who - - so - ev - er will;" Praise God  
 Hear the in - vi - ta - - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will;" Praise God for full sal -

va - - tion For "who - so - ev - er will."  
 va - - tion, For "who - so - ev - er will,"

1. Seek - ing the lost, yes, kind - ly en - treat - ing Wan - der - ers  
 2. Seek - ing the lost and point - ing to Je - sus Souls that are  
 3. Thus I would go on mis - sions of mer - cy, Fol - low - ing

on the moun - tain a - stray; "Come un - to Me," His  
 weak and hearts that are sore, Lead - ing them forth in  
 Christ from day un - to day, Cheer - ing the faint and

mes - sage re - peat - ing, Words of the Mas - ter speak - ing to - day.  
 ways of sal - va - tion, Show - ing the path to life ev - er - more.  
 rais - ing the fall - en, Point - ing the lost to Je - sus, the Way.

CHORUS

{ Go - ing a - far up - on the moun - tain,  
 In - to the fold of my Re - deem - er,

{ Go - ing a - far . . . up - on the moun - tain, . . . Bring - ing the  
 In - to the fold . . . of my Re - deem - er, . . . Je - sus, the

Bring - ing the wan - d'rer back a - gain, back a - gain,  
 Je - sus, the Lamb for sin - ners (Omit . . . ) slain, for sin - ners slain,

wan - - - d'rer back a - gain . . .  
 Lamb . . . for sin - ners (Omit . . . ) slain. . . .

# Come to the Savior

307

GEORGE F. ROOT

GEORGE F. ROOT

1. Come to the Sav - ior, make no de - lay—Here in His word He's  
 2. "Suf - fer the chil - dren!" O hear His voice, Let ev - 'ry heart leap  
 3. Think once a - gain, He's with us to - day— Heed now His blest com -

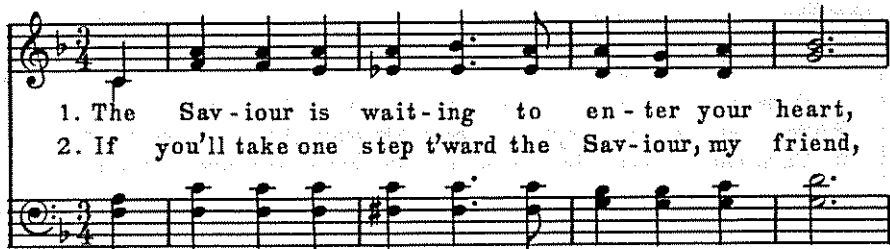
shown us the way; Here in our midst He's stand - ing to - day,  
 forth and re - joice, And let us free - ly make Him our choice:  
 mands, and o - bey; Hear now His ac - cents ten - der - ly say.

## CHORUS

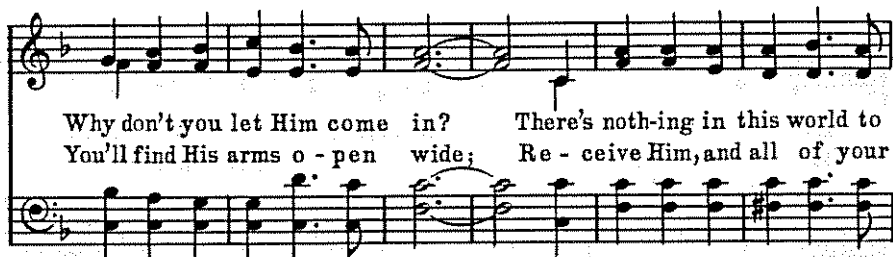
Ten - der - ly say - ing, "Come!"  
 Do not de - lay, but come. Joy - ful, joy - ful  
 "Will you, My chil - dren, come?"

will the meet - ing be, When from sin our hearts are pure and free,

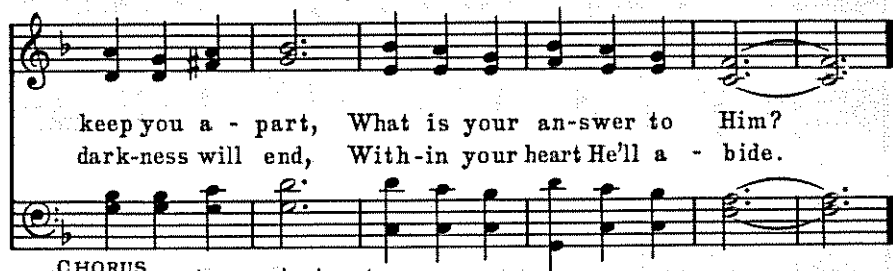
And we shall gath - er, Sav - ior, with Thee, In our e - ter - nal home.



1. The Sav-iour is wait-ing to en-ter your heart,  
2. If you'll take one step t'ward the Sav-iour, my friend,

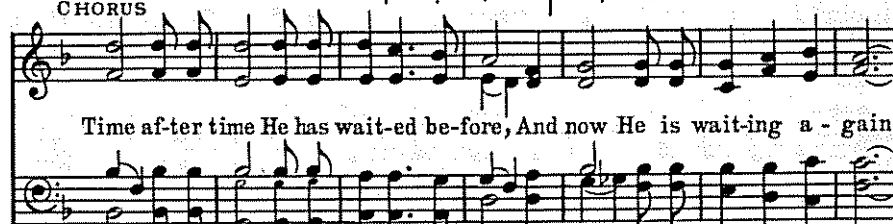


Why don't you let Him come in? There's noth-ing in this world to  
You'll find His arms o - pen wide; Re - ceive Him, and all of your

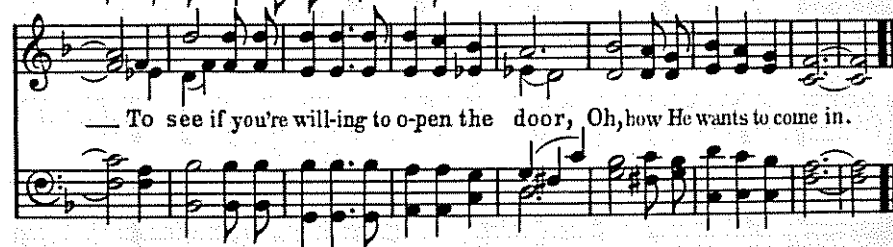


keep you a - part, What is your an-swer to Him?  
dark-ness will end, With-in your heart He'll a - bide.

## CHORUS



Time af-ter time He has wait-ed be-fore, And now He is wait-ing a - gain



— To see if you're will-ing to o-pen the door, Oh, how He wants to come in.



# Don't Turn the Savior Away

309

HARRY D. CLARKE

HARRY D. CLARKE  
ARR. BY JOHN F. WILSON

1. The Sav-iour is call-ing, is call-ing for you, In ac-cents so ten-der, so  
2. The Sav-iour is call-ing, why turn Him a-way? Sin's bur-den is heav-y, why  
3. The Sav-iour is call-ing, O, can it be true That life ev-er-last-ing is  
4. The Sav-iour is call-ing from Cal-va-ry's cross, Where He died to save you at

lov-ing and true, How can you re-fuse Him? O heed His sweet call! O,  
long-er de-lay? O heart full of sor-row, there's com-fort to-day; O,  
wait-ing for you? Come now and re-ceive Him, to Sa-tan say nay; O,  
in-fi-nite cost; His heart there was bro-ken for you and for me; O,

## REFRAIN

don't turn the Sav-iour a - way. Don't turn the Sav-iour a -

way from your heart, Don't turn the Sav-iour a - way from your heart;

O hear Him plead-ing, O list' to His call, O, don't turn the Sav-iour a - way.



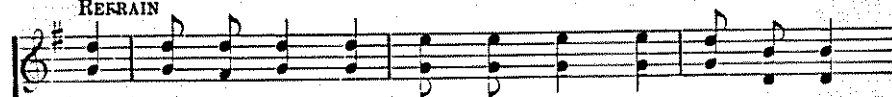
1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
2. When darkness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
3. His oath, His cov - e-nant, His blood, Sup-port me in the whelm-ing flood;
4. When Heshall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;



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



## REFRAIN



On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground



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



# Under His Wings

311

WILLIAM O. CUSHING

IRA D. SANKEY

1. Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - bid - ing; Tho' the night  
2. Un - der His wings, what a ref - uge in sor - row! How the heart  
3. Un - der His wings, O what pre - cious en - joy - ment! There will I

deep - ens and tem - pests are wild, Still I can trust Him; I  
yearn - ing - ly turns to His rest! Oft - en when earth has no  
hide till life's tri - als are o'er; Shel - tered, pro - tect - ed, no

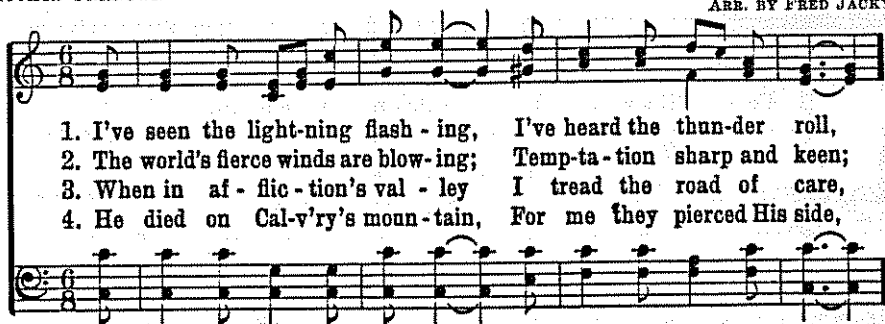
know He will keep me; He has re - deem - ed me, and I am His child.  
balm for my heal - ing, There I find com - fort, and there I am blest.  
e - vil can harm me; Rest - ing in Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

## CHORUS

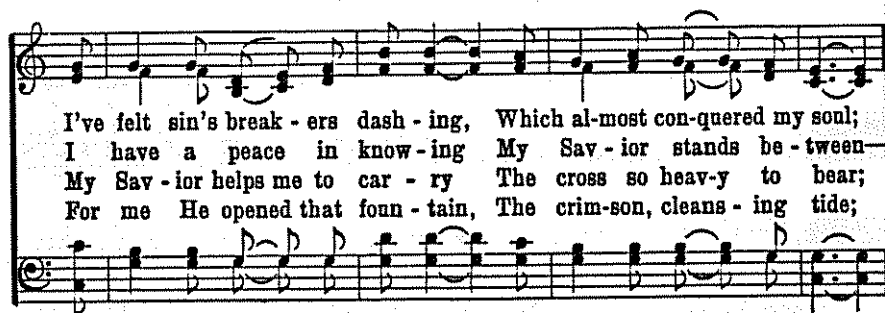
Un - der His wings, un - der His wings, Who from His love can sev - er?

Un - der His wings my soul shall a - bide, Safe - ly a - bide for - ev - er.

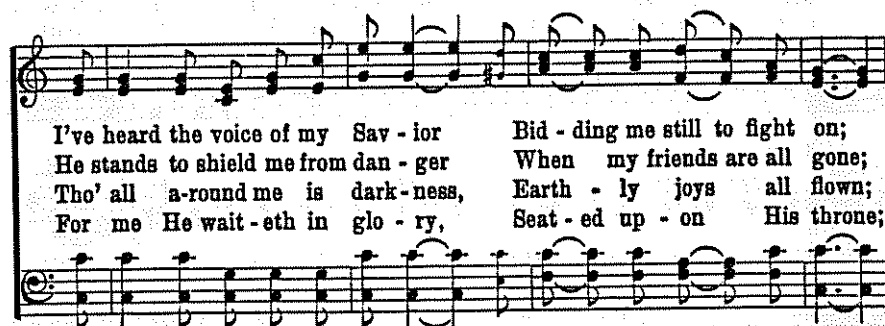
AUTHOR UNKNOWN

AUTHOR UNKNOWN  
ARR. BY FRED JACKY


1. I've seen the light-ning flash - ing, I've heard the thun-der roll,  
2. The world's fierce winds are blow-ing; Temp-ta-tion sharp and keen;  
3. When in af-flic-tion's val-ley I tread the road of care,  
4. He died on Cal-v'ry's moun-tain, For me they pierced His side,



I've felt sin's break - ers dash - ing, Which al-most con-quer-ed my soul;  
I have a peace in know-ing My Sav - ior stands be - tween—  
My Sav - ior helps me to car - ry The cross so heav-y to bear;  
For me He opened that foun - tain, The crim-son, cleans - ing tide;



I've heard the voice of my Sav - ior Bid - ding me still to fight on;  
He stands to shield me from dan - ger When my friends are all gone;  
Tho' all a-round me is dark-ness, Earth - ly joys all flown;  
For me He wait - eth in glo - ry, Seat - ed up - on His throne;



He prom-ised nev-er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lonel  
He prom-ised nev-er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lonel  
My Sav - ior whis-pers His prom-ise, Nev - er to leave me a - lonel  
He prom-ised nev-er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lonel

# Never Alone!

## CHORUS

No, nev-er a-lone,..... No, nev-er a-lone, ..... He prom-ised nev-er to  
 No, nev-er a-lone, No, no, nev-er a-lone,

leave me, He'll claim me for His own. No, nev-er a-lone,..... No, nev-er a-  
 No, nev-er a-lone, No, no,

lone,..... He prom-ised nev-er to leave me, Nev-er to leave me a-lone.  
 nev-er a-lone,

## I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord


313

TIMOTHY DWIGHT

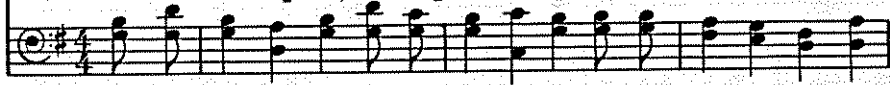
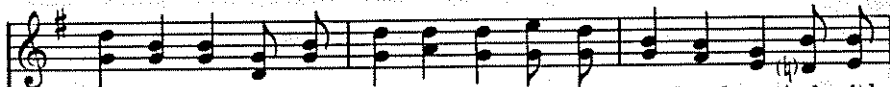
AARON WILLIAMS

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,  
 2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,  
 3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as-cend;  
 4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n-ly ways,  
 5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n

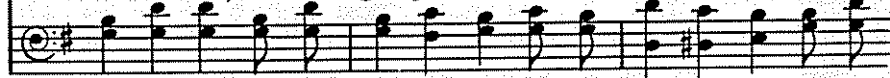
The Church our blest Re-deem-er saved With His own pre-cious blood.  
 Dear as the ap-ple of Thine eye, And grav-en on Thy hand.  
 To her my cares and toils be-giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.  
 Her sweet com-mun-ion, sol-emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.  
 The bright-est glo-ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heav'n. A-MEN.




1. I am saved from sin, I have peace with-in, And I walk with Je - sus  
 2. Man - y passed me by, heed-ing not my cry, But the Sav-iour heard and  
 3. There's a prom-ise sure and it shall en-dure, "Lo, I will be with thee  
 4. There is sweet-er peace, there is per-fect peace, And my Fa-ther's word is

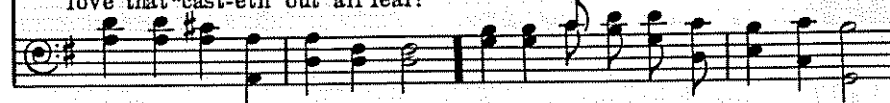
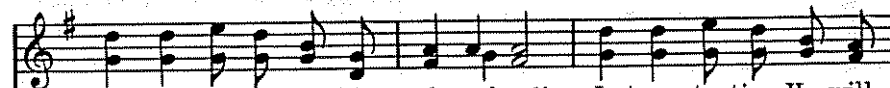
day by day; O His hand so strong holds me all day long, And with  
 res-cued me; I was lost and blind, Je - sus was so kind, Lo, He  
 all the way;" And tho' foes as - sail, I shall still pre - vail, For I  
 won-drous dear; There is might - y pow'r for each try - ing hour, There is




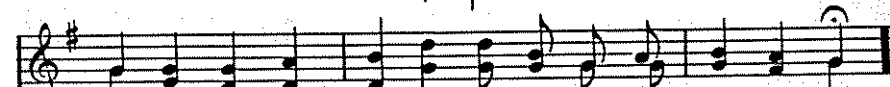
## REFRAIN



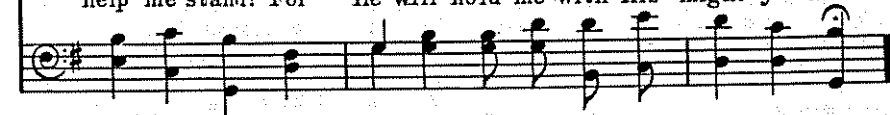
Him I will not go a-stray.  
 touched my eyes and now I see. He will hold me with His might-y hand!  
 know He helps me watch and pray.  
 love that "cast-eth out all fear!"

He will hold me with His might-y hand! In temp-ta-tion He will

help me stand! For He will hold me with His might-y hand.

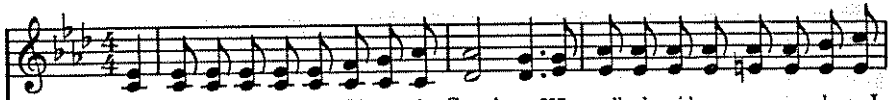


# I Never Walk Alone

315

ALFRED H. ACKLEY

ALFRED H. ACKLEY



1. I nev-er walk a-lone, I have the Sav-iour, Who walks be-side me ev-ery-where I
2. I nev-er walk a-lone, in storm-y wea-ther, When winds of trou-ble sweep a-bout my



go; My heart re-joic-es in His lov-ing fa - vor, And  
head; I know I'm safe, be-cause we are to - geth - er, And



## REFRAIN



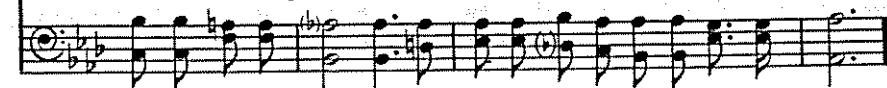
all who will His sav-ing grace may know. I nev-er walk a-lone, Christ walks be-  
'round me His pro-TECT-ing love is spread.

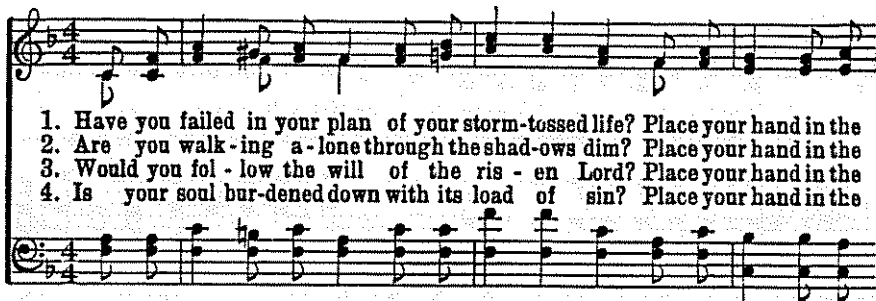


side me, He is the dear-est Friend I've ev-er known, With such a Friend to




com-fort and to guide me, I nev-er, no, I nev-er walk a - lone.



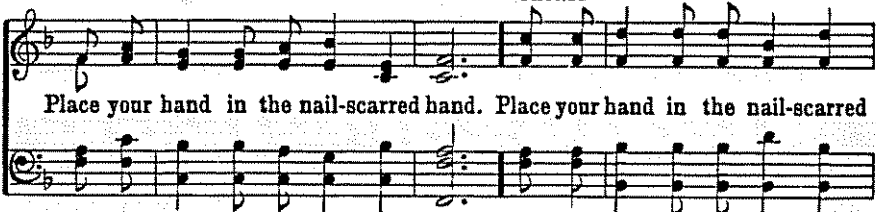


1. Have you failed in your plan of your storm-tossed life? Place your hand in the  
 2. Are you walk-ing a-lone through the shad-ows dim? Place your hand in the  
 3. Would you fol-low the will of the ris-en Lord? Place your hand in the  
 4. Is your soul bur-dened down with its load of sin? Place your hand in the

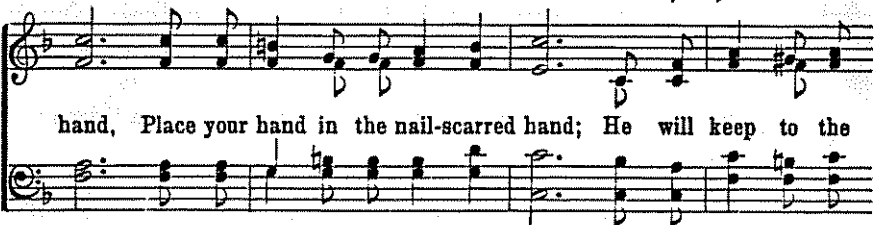


nail-scarred hand; Are you wea-ry and worn from its toil and strife?  
 nail-scarred hand; Christ will com-fort your heart, put your trust in Him,  
 nail-scarred hand; Would you live in the light of His bless-ed Word?  
 nail-scarred hand; Throw your heart o-pen wide, let the Sav-iour in,

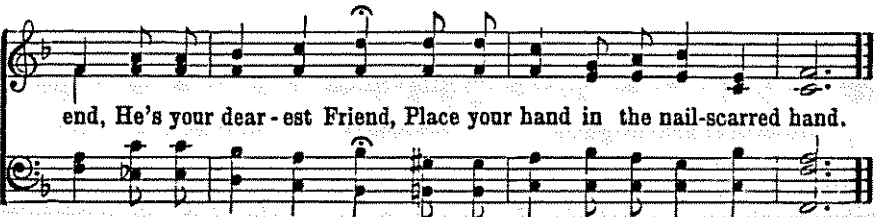
## CHORUS



Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand. Place your hand in the nail-scarred



hand, Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand; He will keep to the



end, He's your dear-est Friend, Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand.



# The Old Rugged Cross

317

GEORGE BENNARD

GEORGE BENNARD

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of  
 2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross so de-spised by the world, Has a wondrous at-  
 3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won-drous  
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true, Its shame and re-

suf-f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best  
 trac-tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove,  
 beau-ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died,  
 proach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way,

CHORUS

For a world of lost sin-ners was slain.  
 To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged  
 To par-don and sanc-ti-fy me. cross, the  
 Where His glo-ry for-ev-er I'll share.

cross, . . . Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the  
 old rugged cross,

old rug-ged cross, . . . . And ex-change it some day for a crown.  
 cross, the old rug-ged cross,

1. Bur-ied with Christ and raised with Him too, What is there left for  
 2. Ris-en with Christ my glo-ri-ous Head, Ho-li-ness now the  
 3. Liv-ing with Christ, who di-eth no more, Fol-low-ing Christ, who

me . . . to do? Sim-ply to cease from strug-gling and strife,  
 path-way I tread; Beau-ti-ful thought while walk-ing there-in,  
 go-eth be-fore; Not un-der law, I'm now un-der grace,

## CHORUS

Sim-ply to walk in new-ness of life.  
 He that is dead is freed from all sin. Bur-ied with Christ and  
 Sin is de-throned and Christ takes its place.

dead un-to sin; Dy-ing but liv-ing, Je-sus with-in; Rul-ing and

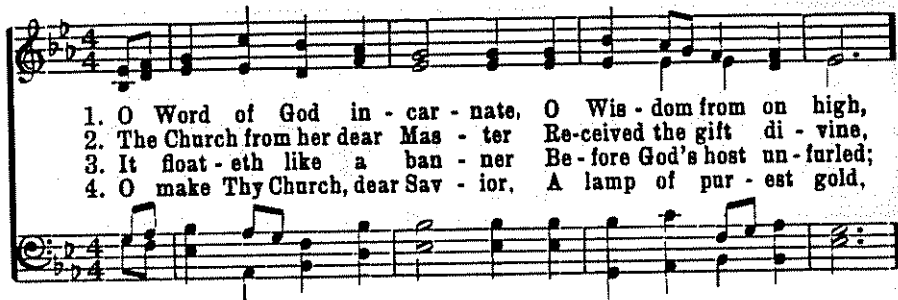
reign-ing day aft-er day, Guid-ing and keep-ing all of the way.

# O Word of God Incarnate

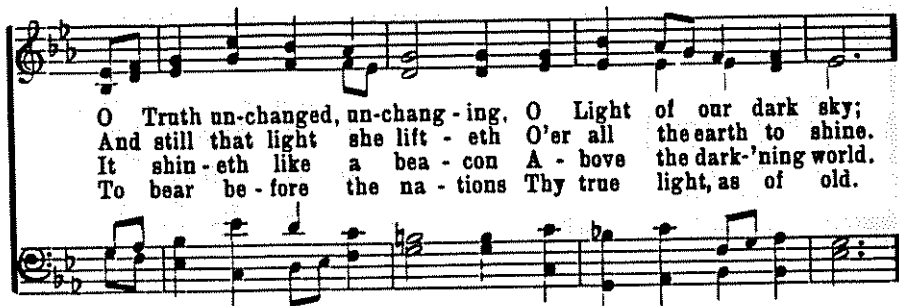
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WILLIAM W. HOW

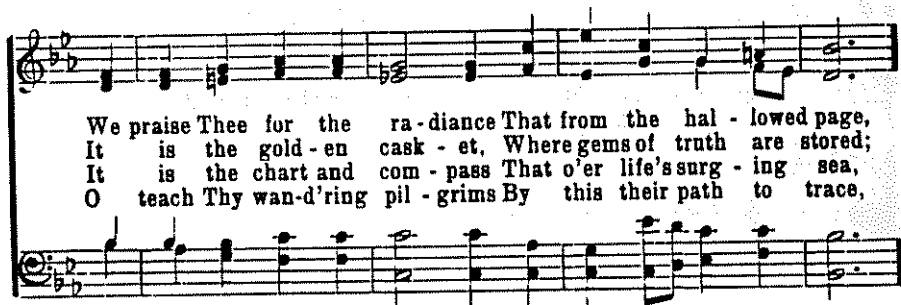
"NEUVERMEHRTES MEININGISCHES GESANGBUCH"  
HAR. BY FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLODY



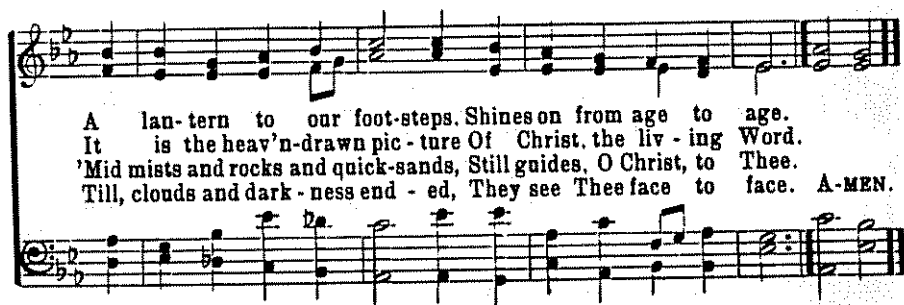
1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,  
2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,  
3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;  
4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - ior, A lamp of pur - est gold,



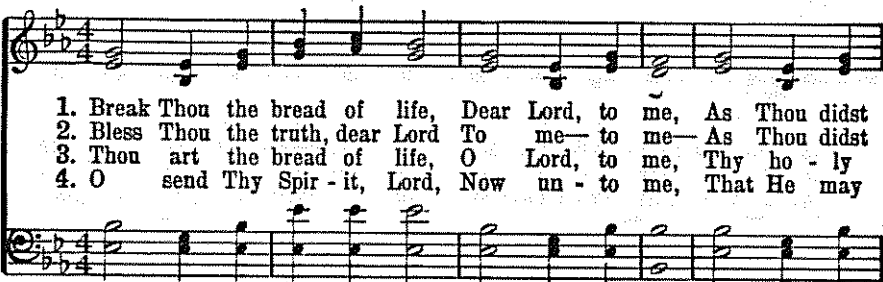
O Truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;  
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.  
It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ning world.  
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light, as of old.



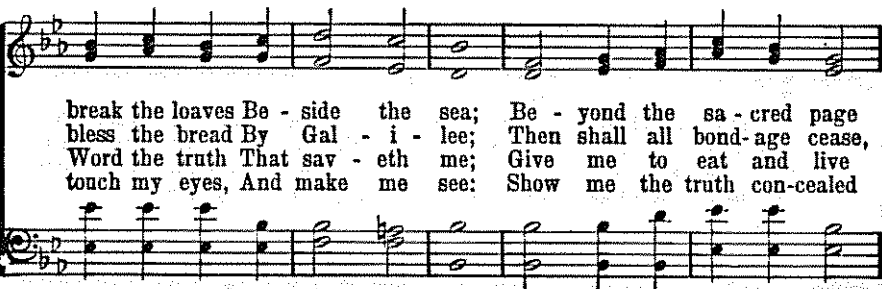
We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,  
It is the gold - en cask - et, Where gems of truth are stored;  
It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,  
O teach Thy wan - d'ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,



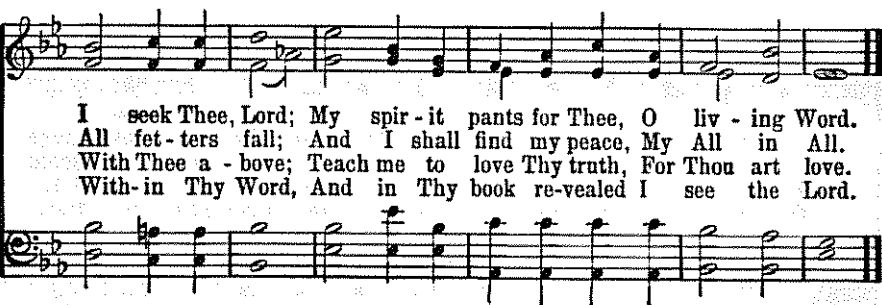
A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.  
It is the heav'n - drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.  
'Mid mists and rocks and quick - sands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.  
Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face. A - MEN.



1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst  
 2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord To me—to me—As Thou didst  
 3. Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me, Thy ho - ly  
 4. O send Thy Spir - it, Lord, Now un - to me, That He may



break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page  
 bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,  
 Word the truth That sav - eth me; Give me to eat and live  
 touch my eyes, And make me see: Show me the truth con - cealed

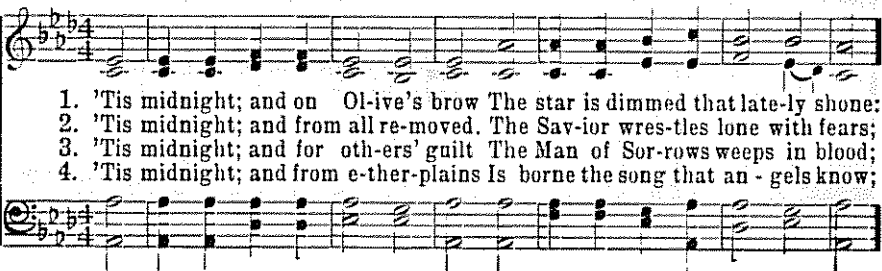


I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word.  
 All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All in All.  
 With Thee a - bove; Teach me to love Thy truth, For Thou art love.  
 With - in Thy Word, And in Thy book re - vealed I see the Lord.

## 321 'Tis Midnight; and on Olive's Brow

WILLIAM B. TAPPAN

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



1. 'Tis midnight; and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimmed that late - ly shone;  
 2. 'Tis midnight; and from all re - moved. The Sav - ior wres - tles lone with fears;  
 3. 'Tis midnight; and for oth - ers' guilt The Man of Sor - rows weeps in blood;  
 4. 'Tis midnight; and from e - ther - plains Is borne the song that an - gels know;