

The Banner of the Cross

360

DANIEL W. WHITTLE

JAMES McGRANAHAN

1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis - play To the sol - diers
2. Though the foe may rage and gath - er as the flood, Let the stand - ard
3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo - rious
4. When the glo - ry dawns—'tis draw - ing ver - y near—It is has - t'ning

of the King; As an en - sign fair we lift it up to - day,
be dis - played; And be - neath its folds, as sol - diers of the Lord,
ti - dings known; Of the crim - son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,
day by day— Then be - fore our King the foe shall dis - ap - pear,

CHORUS

While as ran - somed ones we sing.
For the truth be not dis - mayed! March - ing on, . . . march - ing
While the Lord shall claim His own! on, on,
And the cross the world shall sway!

on, . . . For Christ count ev - 'ry - thing but loss! And to
on, on, ev - 'ry - thing, ev - 'ry - thing but loss!

crown Him King, toil and sing 'Neath the ban - ner of the cross!
we'll Be - neath

Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

ISAAC WATTS

THOMAS A. ARNE

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - low'r of the Lamb?
 2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - ry beds of ease.
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
 4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In - crease my cour - age, Lord;

And shall I fear to own His cause. Or blush to speak His name?
 While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
 Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

A Charge to Keep I Have

CHARLES WESLEY

LOWELL MASON

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
 2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill;
 3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live,
 4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,

A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
 O may it all my pow'rs en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will!
 And O, Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare, A strict ac - count to give!
 As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er - die.

To the Work!

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FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM H. DOANE

1. To the work! to the work! we are serv-ants of God, Let us fol-low the
 2. To the work! to the work! let the hun-gry be fed; To the foun-tain of
 3. To the work! to the work! there is la-bor for all; For the king-dom of
 4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a

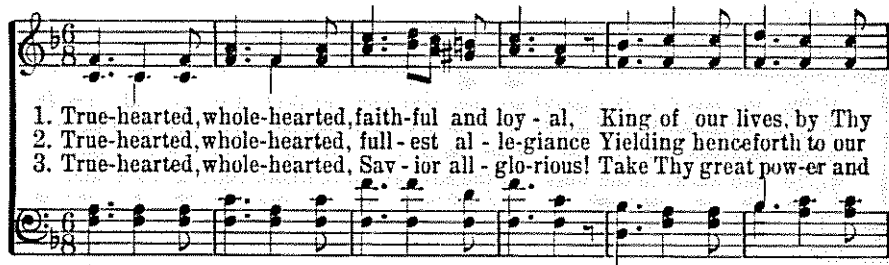
path that our Mas-ter has trod; With the balm of His coun-sel our
 life let the wea-ry be led; In the cross and its ban-ner our
 dark-ness and er-ror shall fall; And the name of Je-ho-vah ex-
 crown shall our la-bor re-ward, When the home of the faith-ful our

strength to re-new, Let us do with our might what our hands find to do.
 glo-ry shall be, While we her-ald the ti-dings, "Sal-va-tion is free!"
 alt-ed shall be, In the loud swell-ing cho-rus, "Sal-va-tion is free!"
 dwell-ing shall be, And we shout with the ransomed, "Sal-va-tion is free!"

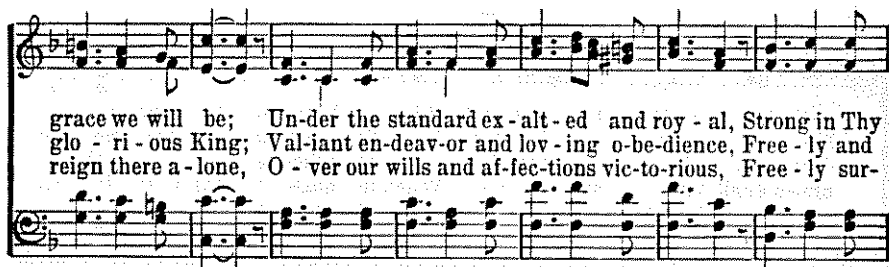
CHORUS

Toil-ing on, toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, toil-ing on;
 Toil-ing on, toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, toil-ing on;

Let us hope, and trust, let us watch, and pray, And la-bor till the Mas-ter comes.

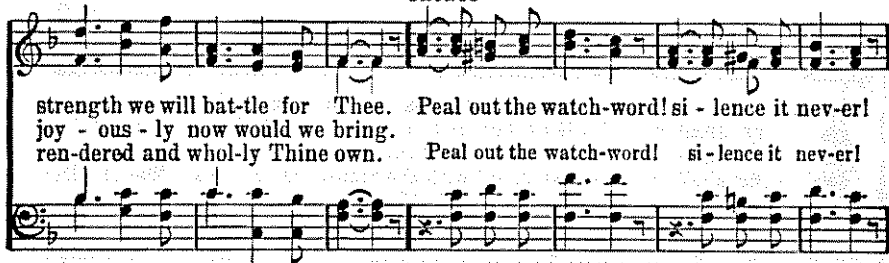


1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faith-ful and loy-al, King of our lives, by Thy
 2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, full-est al-le-giance Yielding henceforth to our
 3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Sav-ior all-glo-rious! Take Thy great pow-er and

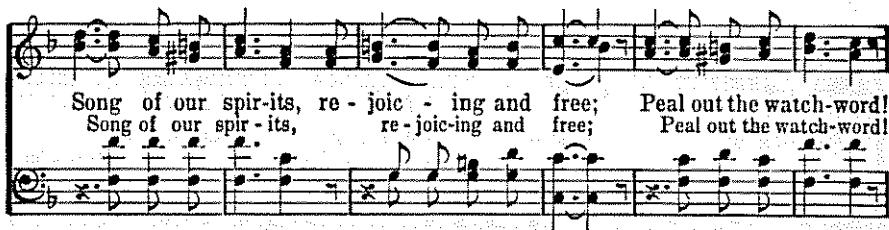


grace we will be; Un-der the standard ex-alt-ed and roy-al, Strong in Thy
 glo-ri-ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and lov-ing o-be-dience, Free-ly and
 reign there a-lone, O-ver our wills and af-fec-tions vic-to-rious, Free-ly sur-

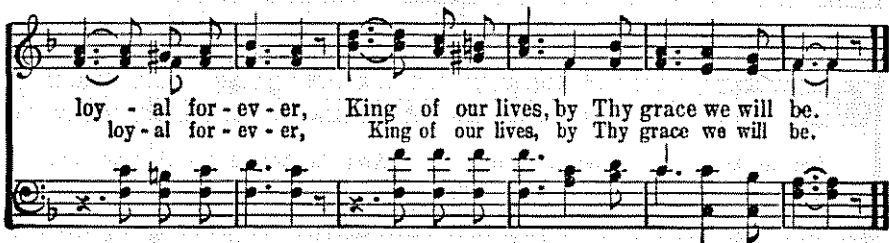
CHORUS



strength we will bat-tle for Thee. Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it nev-er!
 joy-ous-ly now would we bring.
 ren-dered and whol-ly Thine own. Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it nev-er!



Song of our spir-its, re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!
 Song of our spir-its, re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!



loy-al for-ev-er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
 loy-al for-ev-er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.

Trust and Obey

JOHN H. SAMMIS

DANIEL B. TOWNER



1. When we walk with the Lord In the Light of His Word What a glo - ry He
2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
3. Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev - er can prove The de - lights of His love Un - til all on the
5. Then in fel - low - ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His



sheds on our way! While we do His good-will, He a - bides with us still,
drives it a - way; Not a doubt or a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown or a cross,
al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be - stows,
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go, —



CHORUS.

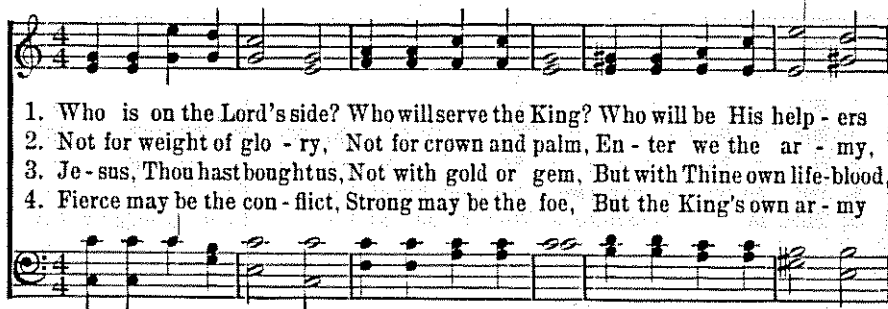


And with all who will trust and o - bey.
Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
But is blest if we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, for there's no oth - er
Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.

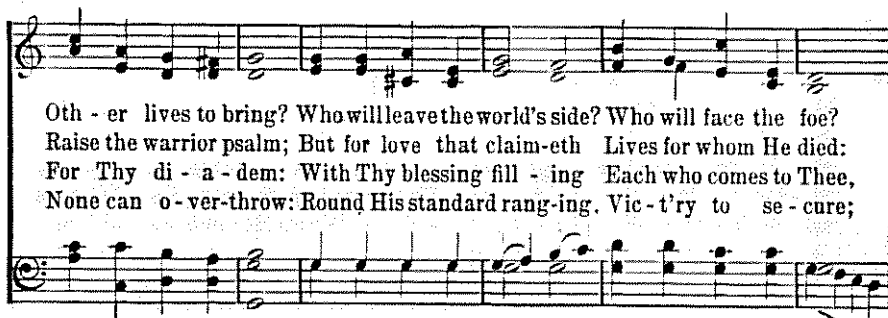


way To be hap - py in Je - sus, But to trust and o - bey. A - MEN.

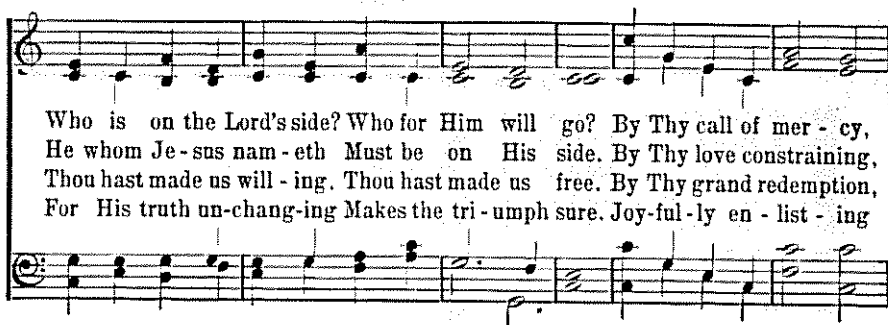




1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help - ers
 2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the ar - my,
 3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life-blood,
 4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar - my



Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
 Raise the warrior psalm; But for love that claim-eth Lives for whom He died:
 For Thy di - a - dem: With Thy blessing fill - ing Each who comes to Thee,
 None can o - ver-throw: Round His standard rang-ing, Vic - t'ry to se - cure;



Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy,
 He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be on His side. By Thy love constraining,
 Thou hast made us will - ing. Thou hast made us free. By Thy grand redemption,
 For His truth un - chang - ing Makes the tri - umph sure. Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing



By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - ior, we are Thine.

The Church in the Wildwood

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WILLIAM S. PITTS

WILLIAM S. PITTS

1. There's a church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, No love - li - er
 2. Oh, come to the church in the wild - wood, To the trees where the
 3. How sweet on a clear Sun - day morn - ing, To list to the
 4. From the church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, When day fades a -

spot in the dale; No place is so dear to my child - hood As the
 wild flow - ers bloom; Where the part - ing hymn will be chant - ed, We will
 clear - ring - ing bell; Its tones so sweet - ly are call - ing, Oh,
 way in - to night, I would fain from this spot of my child - hood Wing my


D.S.—No spot is so dear to my child - hood As the

FINE CHORUS

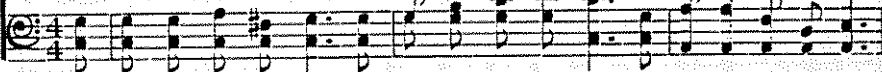
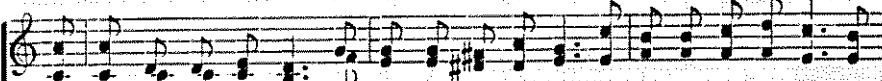
lit - tle brown church in the vale.
 weep by the side of the tomb. Come to the
 come to the church in the vale.
 way to the man - sions of light. Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come,

lit - tle brown church in the vale.


church in the wild - wood, Oh, come to the church in the vale;
 come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;



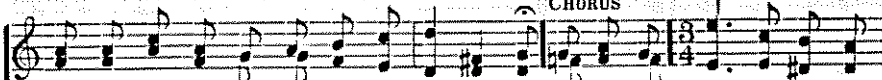
1. If Je - sus had not come, how dark had been the night! The wisemen, sad-ly dumb,
 2. If Je - sus had not come, no free-dom had the slave; No wo-man's happy home;
 3. If Je - sus had not come, no Great Phy-si - cian kind Had brought a healing balm,
 4. If Je - sus had not come, how blank the Sa - cred page! The po - et had no song,
 5. If Je - sus had not come, how sad had been our fate! Of judgment sore the sum



had seen no star-ry light! The shep-herds on the hill had heard no an-gel song! The
 no band a child to save; The peo-ple in the gloom had one e - ter-nal night: Death
 a vi - sion for the blind! No soul with de-mon torn had found a sure re-lease! The
 and si - lent were the sage! No ar - tist to a - dorn our wor-ship with de-light; No
 for all our sin and hate! No lov - ing God of grace His precious Son had giv'n; No





CHORUS




bells in si-lence chill, no joy-ous peal had rung!
 met them at the tomb, no res - ur - rec - tion light!
 hope-less and for - lorn had found no way of peace! But Je - sus came! He came to
 cho - ral Psalm had borne His prais - es day or night!
 hope to see His face; no joy to meet in heaven!

earth, And men be-held His man-ger birth! The shep-herds heard the an-gels sing, The

wise pro-claimed Him Lord and King! He died, He rose; and by His blood, We too be-come the



If Jesus Had Not Come!

sons of God; We preach the gos-pel in His name! For Je-sus came! Yes, Je-sus came!

Wounded for Me

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W. G. OVENS AND
GLADYS W. ROBERTS

W. G. OVENS

1. Wound-ed for me, wound-ed for me, There on the cross
2. Dy - ing for me, dy - ing for me. There on the cross
3. Ris - en for me, ris - en for me, Up from the grave
4. Liv - ing for me, liv - ing for me, Up in the skies
5. Com - ing for me, com - ing for me, One day to earth

He was wound - ed for me; Gone my trans - ges - sions, and
 He was dy - ing for me; Now in His death my re-
 He has ris - en for me; Now ev - er - more from death's
 He is liv - ing for me; Dai - ly He's plead - ing and
 He is com - ing for me; Then with what joy His dear

dim.

now I am free, All be - cause Je - sus was wound-ed for me.
 demp-tion I see, All be - cause Je - sus was dy - ing for me.
 sting I am free, All be - cause Je - sus has ris - en for me.
 pray - ing for me, All be - cause Je - sus is liv - ing for me.
 face I shall see, Oh, how I praise Him! He's com - ing for me.

1. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
 2. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
 3. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! All pow'r to Him is giv - en,
 4. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,

He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.
 And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
 To guard me on my on-ward course, And bring me safe to heav-en.
 So wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!

And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
 Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er:
 Th' e - ter - nal glo - ries gleam a - far, To nerve my faint en - deav - or:
 From Him who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er?

For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
 My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.
 So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for - ev - er.
 Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No; I am His for - ev - er.

In Tenderness He Sought Me

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W. SPENCER WALTON

ADONIRAM J. GORDON

1. In ten - der - ness He sought me, Wea - ry and sick with sin,
 2. He washed the bleed - ing sin - wounds, And poured in oil and wine;
 3. He point - ed to the nail - prints, For me His blood was shed,
 4. I'm sit - ting in His pres - ence, The sun - shine of His face,
 5. So while the hours are pass - ing, All now is per - fect rest;

And on His shoul - ders brought me Back to His fold a - gain. While
 He whis - pered to as - sure me, "I've found thee, thou art Mine;" I
 A mock - ing crown so thorn - y Was placed up - on His head: I
 While with a - dor - ing won - der His bless - ings I re - trace. It
 I'm wait - ing for the morn - ing, The bright - est and the best. When

an - gels in His pres - ence sang Un - til the courts of heav - en rang.
 nev - er heard a sweet - er voice; It made my ach - ing heart re - joice!
 won - dered what He saw in me, To suf - fer such deep ag - o - ny.
 seems as if e - ter - nal days Are far too short to sound His praise.
 He will call us to His side, To be with Him, His spot - less bride.

CHORUS

Oh, the love that sought me! Oh, the blood that bought me! Oh, the grace that

brought me to the fold, Won - drous grace that brought me to the fold!

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The King of Love My Shepherd Is

FROM PSALM 23
HENRY W. BAKER

JOHN B. DYKES

1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev-er;
 2. Where streams of liv-ing wa-ter flow My ran-somed soul He lead-eth.
 3. In death's dark vail I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be-side me;
 4. And so through all the length of days, Thy good-ness fail-eth nev-er;

I noth-ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for-ev-er.
 And, where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, With food ce-lestial feed-eth.
 Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy cross be-fore to guide me.
 Good Shep-herd, may I sing Thy praise With-in Thy house for-ev-er.

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The Lord's My Shepherd

PSALM 23
"SCOTTISH PSALTER"JESSIE S. IRVINE
HAR. BY DAVID GRANT

1. The Lord's my Shep-herd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie
 2. My soul He doth re-store a-gain. And me to walk, doth make,
 3. Yea, tho' I walk in death's dark vail, Yet will I fear no ill;
 4. My ta-ble Thou hast fur-nish-ed In pres-ence of my foes;
 5. Good-ness and mer-cy all my life Shall sure-ly fol-low me,

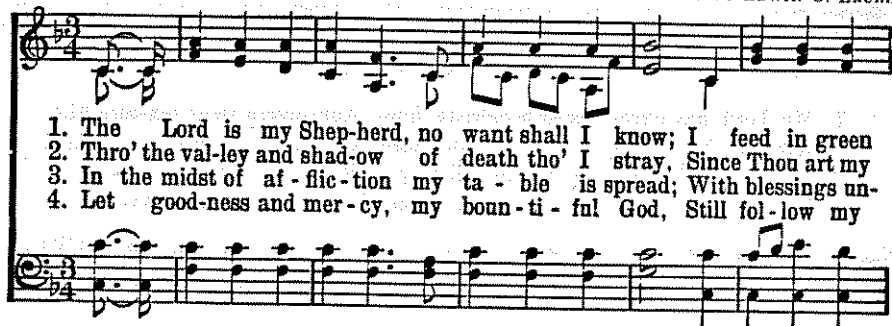
In pas-tures green; He lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by.
 With-in the paths of right-eous-ness, E'en for His own name's sake.
 For Thou art with me, and Thy rod—And staff me com-fort still.
 My head Thou dost with oil a-noint, And my cup o-ver flows.
 And in God's house for ev-er-more My dwell-ing place shall be.

The Lord Is My Shepherd

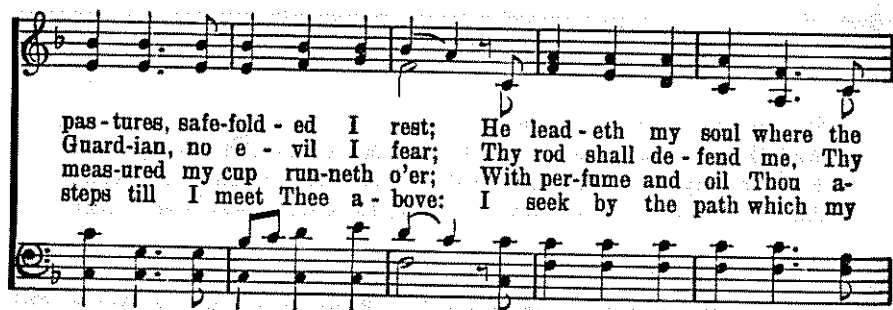
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PSALM 23
JAMES MONTGOMERY

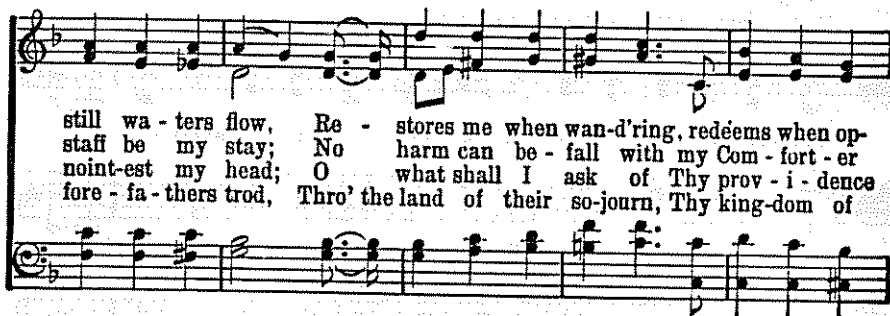
THOMAS KOECHAT
ARR. BY EDWIN O. EXCELL



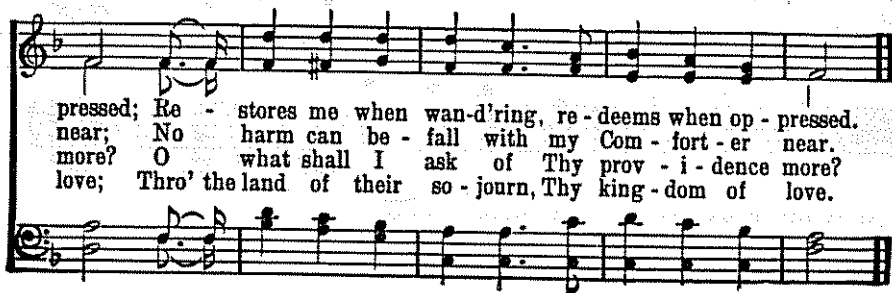
1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green
 2. Thro' the val-ley and shad-ow of death tho' I stray, Since Thou art my
 3. In the midst of at - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread; With blessings un-
 4. Let good-ness and mer-cy, my boun-ti - ful God, Still fol-low my



pas-tures, safe-fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my soul where the
 Guard-ian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de - fend me, Thy
 meas-ured my cup run-neth o'er; With per-fume and oil Thou a-
 steps till I meet Thee a - bove: I seek by the path which my



still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wan-d'ring, redéems when op-
 staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er
 noint-est my head; O what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence
 fore - fa - thers trod, Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy king-dom of



pressed; Re - stores me when wan-d'ring, re - deems when op - pressed.
 near; No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er near.
 more? O what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?
 love; Thro' the land of their so - journ, Thy king - dom of love.

1. My Lord has garments so wondrous fine, And myrrh their tex-ture fills;
 2. His life had al - so its sor-rows sore, For al - oes had a part;
 3. His gar-ments too were in cas - sia dipped. With healing in a touch;
 4. In gar-ments glo - ri - ous He will come, To o - pen wide the door;

Its fragrance reached to this heart of mine, With joy my be - ing thrills.
 And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tear-drops start.
 Each time my feet in some sin have slipped, He took me from its clutch.
 And I shall en - ter my heav'nly home, To dwell for - ev - er - more.

CHORUS

DUET—*Slowly, softly, and with much expression*

Out of the i - vo - ry pal - a - ces In - to a world of woe,

FULL CHORUS

DUET—*Very softly*

On - ly His great e - ter - nal love... Made my Sav - ior go.

What a Wonderful Savior!

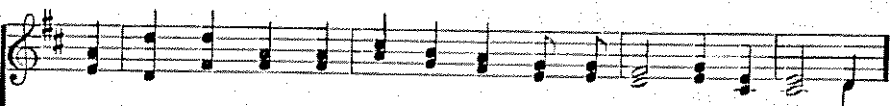
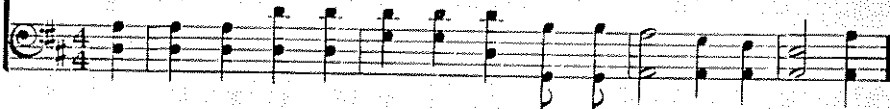
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ELISHA A. HOFFMAN

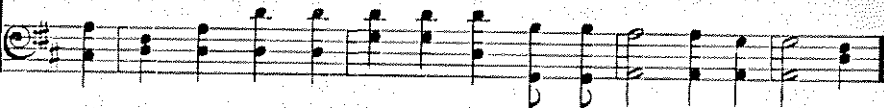
ELISHA A. HOFFMAN



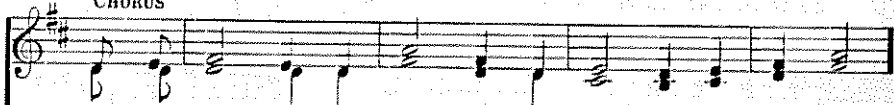
1. Christ has for sin a-tone-ment made, What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
2. I praise Him for the cleans-ing blood, What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
4. He gives me o-ver-com-ing pow'r, What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
5. To Him I've giv-en all my heart, What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!



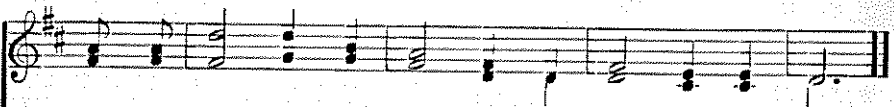
We are re-deemed! the price is paid! What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
That rec-on-ciled my soul to God; What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
And now He reigns and rules there-in; What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
And tri-umph in each try-ing hour; What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
The world shall nev-er share a part; What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!



CHORUS



What a won-der-ful Sav-ior is Je-sus, my Je-sus!



What a won-der-ful Sav-ior is Je-sus, my Lord!



1. One day when heav - en was filled with His prais - es, One day when
 2. One day they led Him up Cal - va - ry's moun - tain, One day they
 3. One day they left Him a - lone in the gar - den, One day He
 4. One day the grave could con - ceal Him no lon - ger, One day the
 5. One day the tramp - et will sound for His com - ing, One day the

sin was as black as could be, ... Je - sus came forth to be
 nailed Him to die on the tree; .. Suf - fer - ing an - guish, de -
 rest - ed, from suf - fer - ing free; .. An - gels came down o'er His
 stone rolled a - way from the door; Then He a - rose, o - ver
 skies with His glo - ries will shine; Won - der - ful day, my be -

born of a vir - gin—Dwelt amongst men, my ex - am - ple is Hel...
 spised and re - ject - ed; Bear - ing our sins, my Re - deem - er is Hel...
 tomb to keep vig - il; Hope of the hope - less, my Sav - ior is Hel...
 death He had con - quered; Now is as - cend - ed, my Lord ev - er - more!
 lov - ed ones bring - ing; Glo - ri - ous Sav - ior, this Je - sus is mine!

CHORUS

Liv - ing, He loved me; dy - ing, He saved me; Bur - ied, He
 car - ried my sins far a - way; .. Ris - ing, He jus - ti - fied

One Day!

Musical score for "One Day!". The score is in 2/4 time, key of B-flat major. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "free-ly for-ev-er: One day He's com-ing—oh, glo-ri-ous day!". The score includes dynamic markings: *cres.* and *rit.*.

Take the Name of Jesus with You 378

LYDIA BAXTER

WILLIAM H. DOANE

Musical score for the first four verses of "Take the Name of Jesus with You". The score is in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "1. Take the name of Je-sus with you, Child of sor-row and of woe; 2. Take the name of Je-sus ev-er, As a shield from ev-'ry snare; 3. O the precious name of Je-sus! How it thrills our souls with joy, 4. At the name of Je-sus bow-ing, Fall-ing pros-trate at His feet,".

Musical score for the fifth verse of "Take the Name of Jesus with You". The score is in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it, then, wher-e'er you go. If temp-tations round you gath-er, Breathe that ho-ly name in prayer. When His lov-ing arms re-ceive us, And His songs our tongues em-ploy! King of kings in Heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour-ney is com-plete."

CHORUS

Musical score for the chorus of "Take the Name of Jesus with You". The score is in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n; Precious name, O how sweet!".

Musical score for the chorus of "Take the Name of Jesus with You". The score is in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Pre-cious name, O how sweet!... Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n. Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!".

Jesus Christ Is Lord of All

DON WHITMAN

DON WHITMAN

1. Heav'n and earth pro-claim Je-sus Christ is Lord of all; King of
2. Glo - rious is His name Giv'n by God in heav'n a - bove. Name a -

Kings is He Whom an-gel hosts a - dore! Let men and na-tions bring
bove all names, And ev - er-more shall be. Come ev - 'ry knee, and bow,

Prais-es to Christ the King, Who o - ver all shall reign For - ev - er - more.
Come ev - 'ry tongue, con - fess That Je - sus Christ is Lord E - ter - nal - ly.

CHORUS

WOMEN - UNISON or TWO PARTS

MEN - UNISON

Sing, my heart, oh praise His name; Je - sus Christ is Lord of all! Sing, ye

saints, His grace pro - claim; Je - sus Christ is Lord of all! At His

word the grave will o - pen, At His feet death's bonds will fall. King of