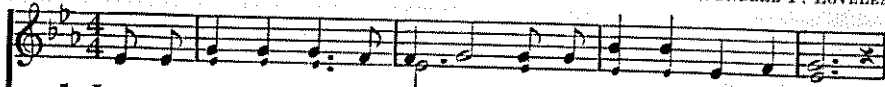


Precious Hiding Place

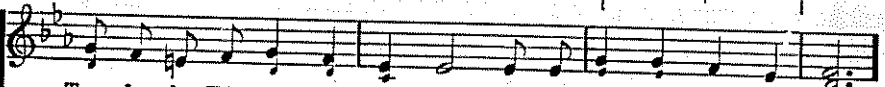
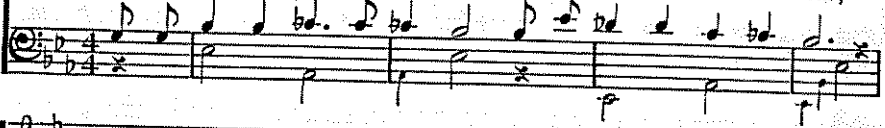
41

AVIS B. CHRISTIANSEN

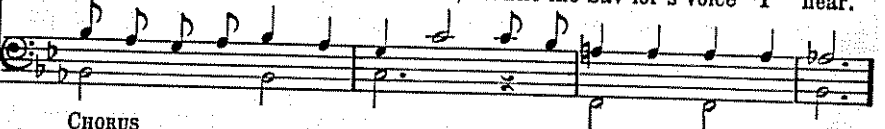
WENDELL P. LOVELESS



1. I was straying when Christ found me In the night so dark and cold;
2. With His nail-scarred hand He bro't me To the shel-ter of His love;
3. 'Tho' the night be dark a-round me, I am safe, for He is near;



Ten-der-ly His arm went round me And He bore me to His fold.
Of His grace and will He taught me, And of heav'n-ly rest a-bove.
Nev-er shall my foes con-found me, While the Sav-ior's voice I hear.



CHORUS



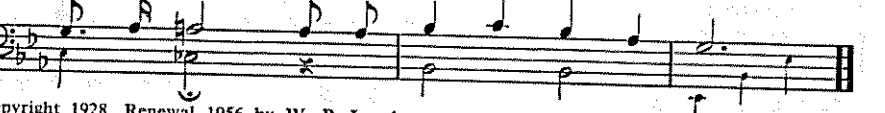
Pre-cious hid-ing place, Pre-cious hid-ing place, In the



shel-ter of His love; Not a doubt or fear, Since my



rit.
Lord is near, And I'm shel-tered in His love.



Constantly Abiding

MRS. WILL L. MURPHY

MRS. WILL L. MURPHY

1. There's a peace in my heart that the world nev-er gave, A peace it can
 2. All the world seemed to sing of a Sav-ior and King, When peace sweetly
 3. This treas-ure I have in a tem-ple of clay, While here on His

not take a - way; Tho' the tri-als of life may sur-round like a cloud,
 came to my heart; Troubles all fled a - way and my night turned to day,
 foot-stool I roam; But He's coming to take me some glo - ri - ous day,

CHORUS

I've a peace that has come there to stay!
 Bless-ed Je - sus, how glorious Thou art! Con - - - stant-ly a -
 O - ver there to my heav-en-ly home! Con-stant-ly a-bid - ing,

bid - - - ing, Je - - - sus is mine;.....
 con-stant-ly a - bid - ing, Je - sus is mine, yes, Je - sus is mine;

Con - - - stant-ly a - bid - - - ing, rap - - - ture di-
 Con-stant-ly a-bid - ing, con-stant-ly a-bid-ing, rap-ture di-vine, O

Constantly Abiding

vine; He nev-er leaves me lone - - - ly, whis-pers,
rap-ture di-vine; He nev-er leaves me, nev-er leaves me lone-ly, whis-pers,

O, so kind:—"I will nev-er leave thee," Je - sus is mine.
whis-pers, O so kind:—"nev-er leave thee," Je - sus, Je - sus is mine.

My Jesus, as Thou Wilt!

43

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK
TR. BY JANE L. BORTHWICK

CARL M. VON WEBER
ARR. BY JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK

1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! O may Thy will be mine; In - to Thy
2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Tho' seen thro' man-y a tear, Let not my
3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me; Each changing

hand of love I would my all re - sign. Thro' sor-row, or thro' joy,
star of hope Grow dim or dis-ap - pear. Since Thou on earth hast wept
fu - ture scene I glad-ly trust with Thee. Straight to my home a - bove

Conduct me as Thine own; And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.
And sorrowed oft a - lone, If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.
I trav-el calm-ly on, And sing, in life or death, "My Lord, Thy will be done."

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen-tle breast, There by His
 2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor-rod-ing care, Safe from the
 3. Je-sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me; Firm on the

love o'er-shad - ed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest. Hark! 'tis the voice of
 world's temp-ta - tions, Sin can-not harm me there. Free from the blight of
 Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be. Here let me wait with

an - gels, Borne in a song to me... O - ver the fields of glo - ry,
 sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears; On - ly a few more tri - als,
 pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er; Wait till I see the morn - ing

CHORUS

O - ver the jas - per sea.....
 On - ly a few more tears!..... Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His
 Break on the gold - en shore.....

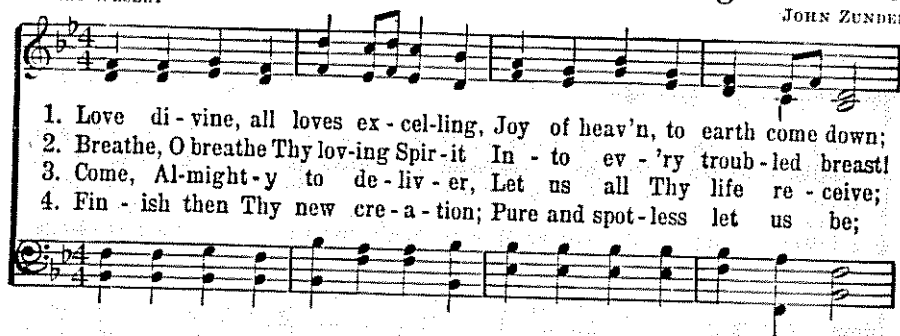
gen-tle breast, There by His love o'er-shad-ed, Sweetly my soul shall rest.

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

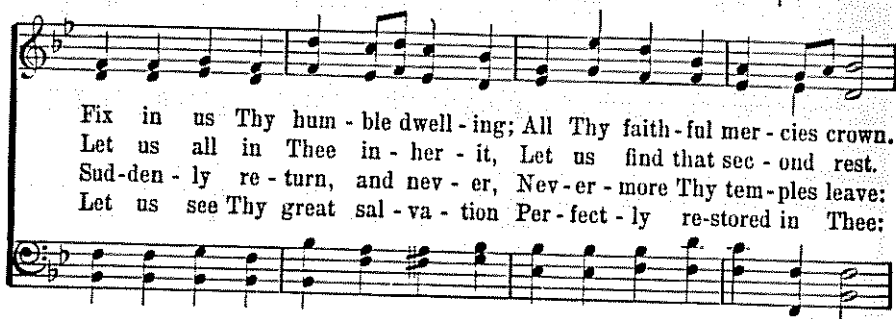
CHARLES WESLEY

45

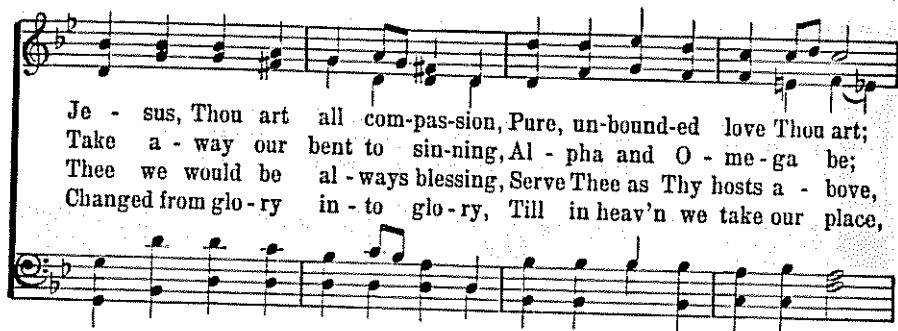
JOHN ZUNDEL



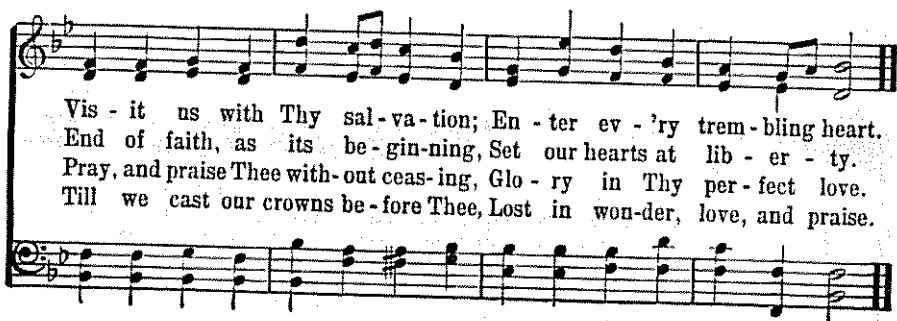
1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast!
3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be;



Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest.
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave:
Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee:



Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
Take a - way our bent to sin - ning, Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,



Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

MARCUS M. WELLS

MARCUS M. WELLS

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris - tian's side;
 Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land;
 2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend,
 Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear;
 3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease,
 Noth - ing left but heav'n and prayer, Wond'ring if our names were there;

Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,
 When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er.
 Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus' blood,

Whis - p'ring soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
 Whis - per soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
 Whis - per soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home." A - MEN.

Holy Ghost, with Light Divine

ANDREW REED

LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK
ARR. BY EDWIN P. PARKER

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
 2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
 3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad - dened heart of mine;
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;

Holy Ghost, with Light Divine

Chase the shade of night a-way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.
 Long has sin, with-out con-trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
 Bid my man-y woes de - part, Heal my wound-ed, bleed-ing heart.
 Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol-throne. Reign su-preme, and reign a-lone. A-MEN.

Fill Me Now

48

ELWOOD H. STOKES

JOHN R. SWENEY

1. Hov - er o'er me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Bathe my trem-bling heart and brow;
2. Thou canst fill me, gra-cious Spir - it, Though I can - not tell Thee how;
3. I am weak-ness, full of weak-ness, At Thy sa - cred feet I bow;
4. Cleanse and com-fort, bless and save me, Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow;

Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pres-ence, Come, O come and fill me now.
 But I need Thee, great-ly need Thee, Come, O come and fill me now.
 Blest, di - vine, e - ter - nal Spir - it, Fill with pow'r, and fill me now.
 Thou art com-fort-ing and sav - ing, Thou art sweet - ly fill - ing now.

CHORUS

Fill me now, fill me now, Je - sus, come and fill me now;

Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pres-ence, Come, O come and fill me now.

The Comforter Has Come

FRANK BOTTOME

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

1. O spread the ti-dings 'round, wher-ev - er man is found, Wher-
 2. The long, long night is past, the morn - ing breaks at last, And
 3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal - ing in His wings, To
 4. O bound - less love di - vine! how shall this tongue of mine To

ev - er hu-man hearts and hu-man woes a - bound; Let ev - 'ry Christian
 hushed the dreadful wail and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the gold - en
 ev - 'ry cap-tive soul a full de - liv'rance brings; And thro' the va-cant
 wond'ring mor-tals tell the matchless grace di - vine—That I, a child of

D.S.—Ho-ly Ghost from Heav'n, The Fa-ther's promise giv'n; O spread the ti-dings

tongue pro - claim the joy - ful sound: The Com - fort - er has come!
 hills the day ad - vanc - es fast! The Com - fort - er has come!
 cells the song of tri - umph rings; The Com - fort - er has come!
 hell, should in His im - age shine! The Com - fort - er has come!

'round, wher - ev - er man is found—The Com - fort - er has come!

CHORUS

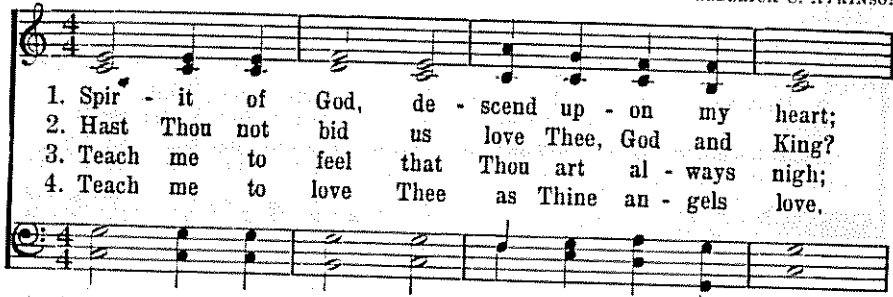
D. S.

The Com - fort - er has come, The Com - fort - er has come! The

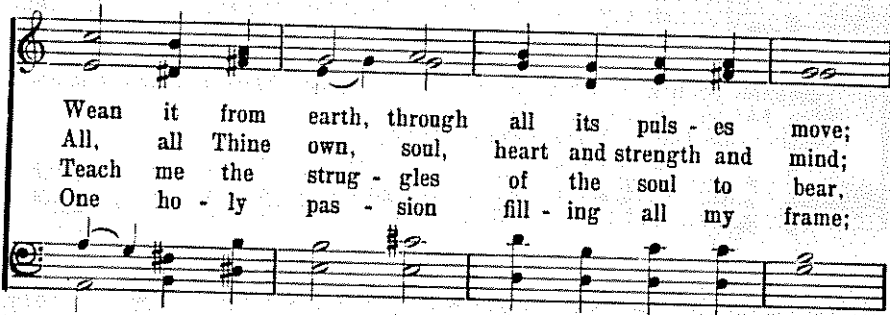
Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart 50

GEORGE CROLY

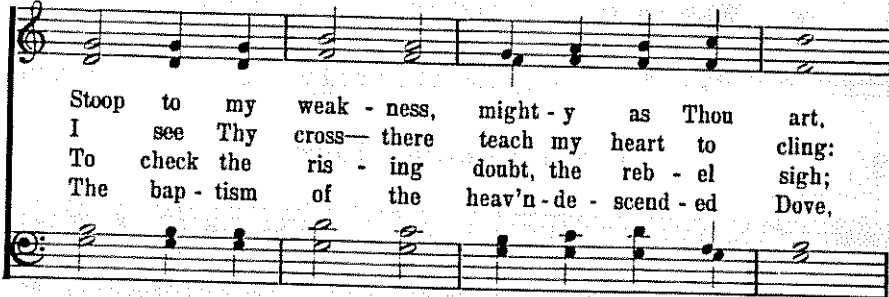
FREDERICK C. ATKINSON



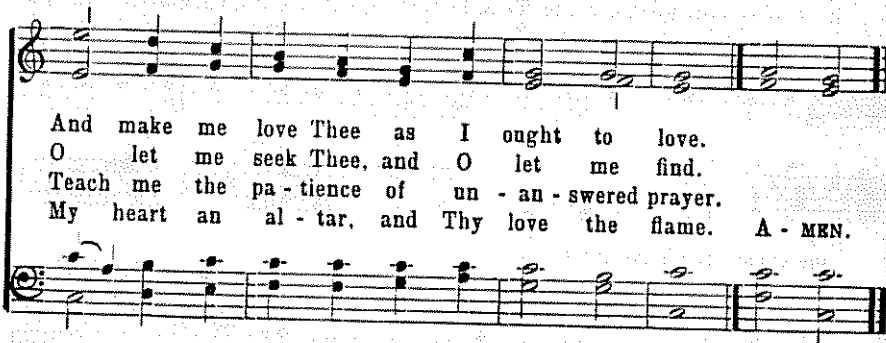
1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;
2. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?
3. Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh;
4. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love,



Wean it from earth, through all its puls - es move;
All, all Thine own, soul, heart and strength and mind;
Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear,
One ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame;



Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,
I see Thy cross - there teach my heart to cling:
To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;
The bap - tism of the heav'n - de - scend - ed Dove,



And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.
Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.
My heart an al - tar, and Thy love the flame. A - MEN.

1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-ior, Hear my hum-ble cry; While on oth-ers
 2. Let me at a throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneel-ing there in
 3. Trust-ing on-ly in Thy mer-it. Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded,
 4. Thou the Spring of all my com-fort, More than life to me, Whom have I on

CHORUS

Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.
 deep con-tri-tion. Help my un-be-lief. Sav-ior, Sav-ior, Hear my humble
 bro-ken spir-it. Save me by Thy grace.
 earth beside Thee? Whom in Heav'n but Thee?

cry; While on oth-ers Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee For cleansing in Thy
 2. Tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness
 3. 'Tis Je-sus calls me ou To per-fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and

CHORUS

pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.
 ful-ly cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure. I am com-ing, Lord!
 peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a-bove.

I Am Coming, Lord

Com-ing now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry!

Look to the Lamb of God

53

H. G. JACKSON

JAMES M. BLACK

1. If you from sin are long-ing to be free, Look to the Lamb of God;
2. When Satan tempts, and doubts and fears assail, Look to the Lamb of God;
3. Are you a-wea-ry, does the way seem long? Look to the Lamb of God;
4. Fear not when shadows on your path-way fall, Look to the Lamb of God;

He, to re-deem you, died on Cal-va-ry, Look to the Lamb of God.
You in His strength shall o-ver all pre-vail, Look to the Lamb of God.
His love will cheer and fill your heart with song, Look to the Lamb of God.
In joy or sor-row Christ is all in all, Look to the Lamb of God.

CHORUS

Look to the Lamb of God, Look to the Lamb of God,
the Lamb of God, the Lamb of God,

For He a-lone is a-ble to save you, Look to the Lamb of God.

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

HORATIUS BONAR

JOHN B. DYKES

mf

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
 2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
 3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;

Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
 The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live."
 Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."

p *cresc.*

I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
 I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
 I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;

cresc. *f*

I found in Him a rest - ing - place, And He has made me glad.
 My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
 And in that Light of life I'll walk, Till trav'ling days are done.

Let Jesus Come into Your Heart

55

LEILA N. MORRIS

LEILA N. MORRIS

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come
 2. If 'tis for pu - ri - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come
 3. If there's a tem - pest your voice can - not still, Let Je - sus come
 4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come

in - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
 in - to your heart; Fountains for cleans - ing are flow - ing near by,
 in - to your heart; If there's a void this world nev - er can fill,
 in - to your heart; If you would en - ter the man - sions of rest,

CHORUS

Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your

doubt - ings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more; Just now, throw

o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.

O Jesus, Thou Art Standing

WILLIAM W. HOW

JUSTIN H. KNECHT
EDWARD HUSBAND

1. O Je-sus Thou art standing Outside the fast-closed door, In low-ly pa-tience
2. O Je-sus Thou art knocking; And lo! that hand is scarred, And thorns Thy brow en-
3. O Je-sus Thou art plead-ing In ac-cents meek and low, "I died for you, My

wait - ing To pass the thresh-old o'er: Shame on us, Chris-tian broth-ers, His Name and
cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred; O love that pass-eth knowl-edge, So pa - tient-
chil-dren, And will ye treat me so?" O Lord, with shame and sor-row We o - pen

sign who bear, O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him standing there!
ly to wait! O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
now the door; Dear Sav-ior, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev-er-more! A-MEN.

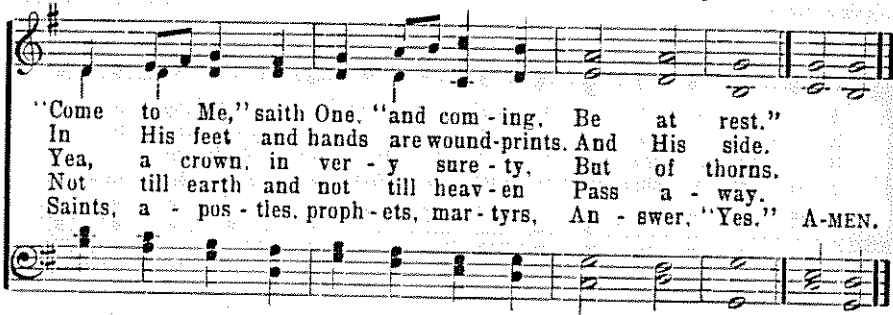
Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid?

JOHN M. NEALE
BASED ON AN EARLY GREEK HYMN

HENRY W. BAKER

1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis-tressed?
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my guide?
3. Is there di - a - dem, as Mon-arch, That His brow a - dorns?
4. If I ask Him to re - ceive me, Will He say me nay?
5. Find-ing, fol-l'wing, keep - ing, strug-gling, Is He sure to bless?

Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid?



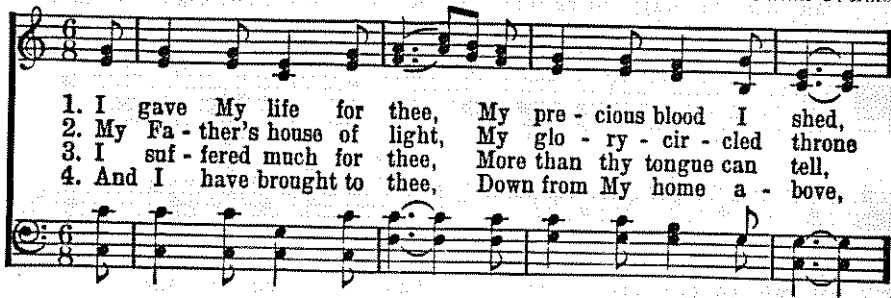
"Come to Me," saith One, "and com - ing, Be at rest."
 In His feet and hands are wound-prints, And His side.
 Yea, a crown, in ver - y sure - ty, But of thorns.
 Not till earth and not till heav - en Pass a - way.
 Saints, a - pos - tles, proph - ets, mar - tyrs, An - swer, "Yes." A-MEN.

I Gave My Life for Thee

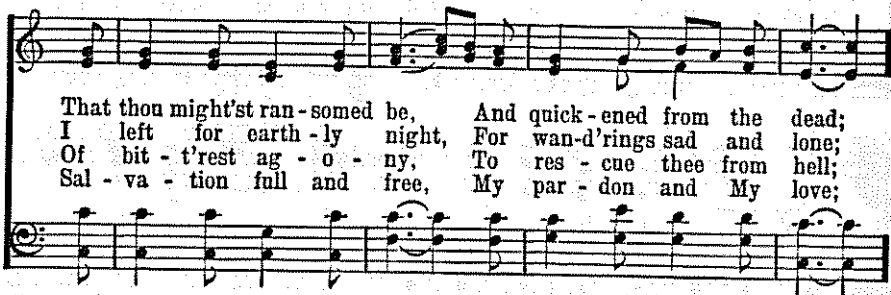
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FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

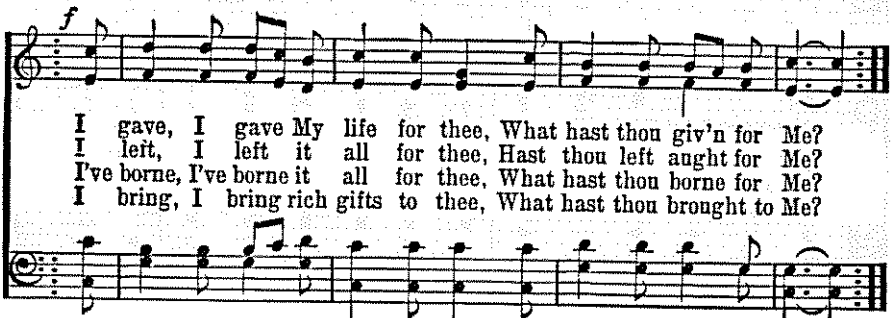
PHILIP P. BLISS



1. I gave My life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
 2. My Fa - ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne
 3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
 4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove,



That thou might'st ran - somed be, And quick - ened from the dead;
 I left for earth - ly night, For wan - d' rings sad and lone;
 Of bit - t' rest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
 Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love;



I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
 I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
 I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
 I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home—Call - ing to - day,
 2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest—Call - ing to - day,
 3. Je - sus is wait - ing; O come to Him now—Wait - ing to - day,
 4. Je - sus is plead - ing; O list to His voice: Hear Him to - day,

call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam
 call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be blest;
 wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins; at His feet low - ly bow;
 hear Him to - day; They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

REFRAIN

Far - ther and far - ther a - way?
 He will not turn thee a - way. Call - - ing to - day,
 Come, and no lon - ger de - lay. Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,
 Quick - ly a - rise and a - way.

Call - - ing to - day, Je - - - - sus is
 Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day, Je - sus is ten - der - ly

call - - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.
 call - ing to - day,