

Beulah Land

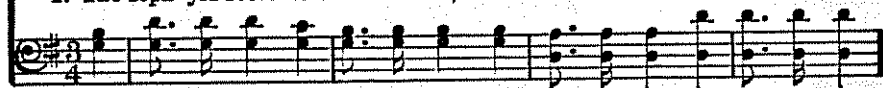
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EDGAR P. STITES

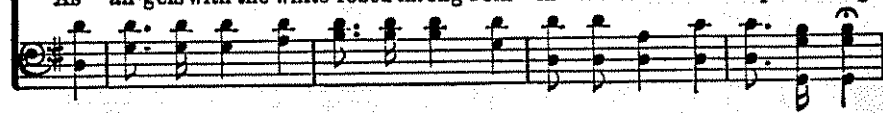
JOHN R. SWENEY



1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich-es free-ly mine;
2. My Sav-ior comes and walks with me, And sweet com-mun-ion here have we;
3. A sweet per-fume up-on the breeze Is borne from ev-er-ver-nal trees,
4. The zeph-yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of Heaven's mel-o-dy,



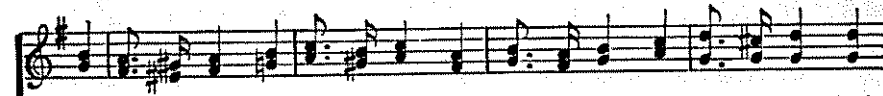
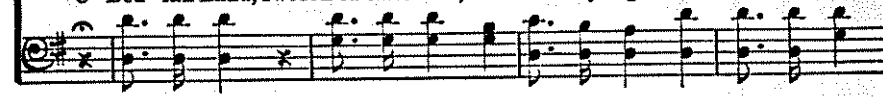
Here shines undimmed one bliss-ful day, For all my night has passed a-way.
 He gen-tly leads me by His hand, For this is Heav-en's bor-der-land.
 And flow'rs, that nev-er-fad-ing grow, Where streams of life for-ev-er flow.
 As an-gels with the white-rob-ed throng Join in the sweet Re-demp-tion song.



CHORUS



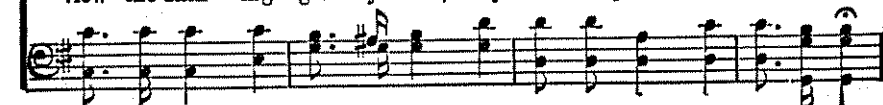
O Beau-lah Land, sweet Beau-lah Land, As on thy high-est mount I stand,



I look a-way a-cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-pared for me, And



view the shin-ing glo-ry-shore,—My Heav'n, my home for-ev-er-more!



1. Soon - er or lat - er the skies will be bright, Tears will be all wiped a -
 2. Soon - er or lat - er, our Lord knows the hour, He'll send His be - lov - ed
 3. Soon - er or lat - er, yes, soon - er for some, Darkness will all then be

way; Soon - er or lat - er, then com - eth the light, Night will be
 Son; Soon - er or lat - er, in His might and pow'r, Our bat - tles
 past; Soon - er or lat - er our Sav - iour will come, With Him will

CHORUS

turned in - to day. (glad day.)
 all will be won. (be won.) Soon - er or lat - er cares will have flown,
 your lot be cast? (be cast?)

Sun - shine and glad - ness we'll see; Soon - er or lat - er God
 we'll see;

call - eth His own, With Him for - ev - er to be. (to be.)

He the Pearly Gates Will Open

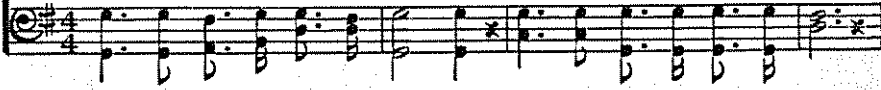
483

FRED BLOM
TR. BY NATHANIEL CARLSON

ELSIE AHLWEN



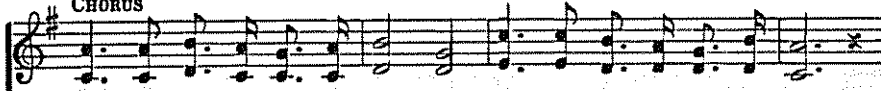
1. Love Di-vine, so great and won-drous, Deep and might-y, pure, sub-lime!
2. Like a dove when hunt-ed, fright-ened, As a wound-ed fawn was I;
3. Love Di-vine, so great and won-drous, All my sins He then for-gave!
4. In life's e-ven-tide, at twi-light, At His door I'll knock and wait;



Com-ing from the heart of Je-sus, Just the same thro' tests of time.
Bro-ken-heart-ed, yet He healed me, He will heed the sin-ner's cry.
I will sing His praise for-ev-er, For His blood, His pow'r to save.
By the pre-cious love of Je-sus I shall en-ter heav-en's gate.



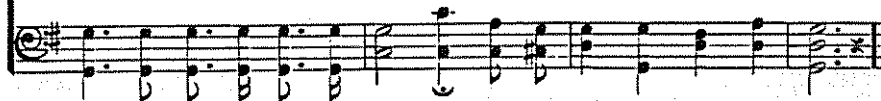
CHORUS



He the pear-ly gates will o-pen, So that I may en-ter in;



For He purchased my re-demp-tion And for-gave me all my sin.



484 He'll Understand and Say "Well Done"

LUCY E. CAMPBELL

LUCY E. CAMPBELL
ARR. BY WILLIAM J. FLOYD

1. If when you give the best of your ser-vice, Tell - ing the
 2. Mis - un - der - stood, the Sav - iour of sin - ners Hung on the
 3. If when this life of la - bor is end - ed, And the re -
 4. But if you try and fail in your try - ing, Hands sore and

world that the Sav - iour is come; Be not dis - mayed when men don't be -
 cross; He was God's on - ly Son; Oh! hear Him call His Fa - ther in
 ward of the race you have run; Oh! take the sweet rest pre - pared for
 scarred from the work you've be - gun; Take up your cross, run quick - ly to

lieve you, He un - der - stands; He'll say, "Well done."
 heav - en, "Let not my will, but Thine be done."
 faith - ful, Will be His blest and fi - nal, "Well done."
 meet Him, He'll un - der - stand; He'll say, "Well done."

CHORUS

Oh when I come to the end of my jour - ney, Wea - ry of

life and the bat - tle is won; Car - rying the staff and the

He'll Understand and Say "Well Done"

cross of re-demp-tion, He'll un-der-stand and say, "Well done."

Just a Closer Walk with Thee 485

AUTHOR UNKNOWN

ARR. BY WILLIAM J. FLOYD

1. I am weak but Thou art strong; (art strong,) Je-sus, keep me from all wrong;
2. Thro' this world of toil and snares, (and snares,) If I fal-ter Lord, who cares?
3. When my fee-ble life is o'er, (is o'er,) Time for me will be no more;

I'll be sat-is-fied as long (just as long) As I walk, let me walk close to Thee.
Who with me my bur-den shares (bur-den shares) None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.
Guide me gent-ly, safe-ly o'er (safe-ly o'er) To Thy king-dom shore, to Thy shore.

REFRAIN

Just a clos-er walk with Thee, (with Thee) Grant it, Je-sus, is my plea,

Dai-ly walk-ing close to Thee, (to Thee,) Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

Beyond the Sunset

VIRGIL P. BROCK

BLANCHE K. BROCK

1. Be-yond the sun - set, O bliss-ful morn - ing, When with our
 2. Be-yond the sun - set, no clouds will gath - er, No storms will
 3. Be-yond the sun - set a hand will guide me To God, the
 4. Be-yond the sun - set, O glad re - un - ion, With our dear

Sav - iour heav'n is be - gun. Earth's toiling end - ed, O glorious
 threat - en, no fears an - noy; O day of glad - ness, O day un -
 Fa - ther, whom I a - dore; His glorious pres - ence, His words of
 loved ones who've gone be - fore; In that fair homeland we'll know no

dawn - ing; Be-yond the sun - set, when day is done.
 end - ing, Be-yond the sun - set, e - ter - nal joy!
 wel - come, Will be my por - tion on that fair shore.
 par - ting, Bey-ond the sun - set for ev - er - more!

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Amazing Grace

JOHN NEWTON

EARLY AMERICAN MELODY
ARR. BY EDWIN O. EXCELL

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me! I
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved; How
 3. Thro' man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come; 'Tis
 4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun, We've

Amazing Grace

once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
grace hath bro't me safe thus far And grace will lead me home.
no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be - gun.

I Shall Be Like Him

488

W. A. SPENCER

W. A. SPENCER

1. When I shall reach the more ex-cel-lent glo-ry, And all my tri-als are passed,
2. We shall not wait till the glo - ri-ous dawning Breake on the vi-sion so fair,
3. More and more like Him, repeat the blest story, O - ver and o - ver a - gain.

I shall be like Him, O won - der - ful sto - ry! I shall be like Him at last.
Now we may welcome the heav - en - ly morning, Now we His image may bear.
Changed by His Spirit from glo - ry to glo - ry, I shall be sat - is - fied then.

CHORUS

I shall be like Him, I shall be like Him, And in His beau - ty shall shine,

I shall be like Him, wondrously like Him, Je - sus, my Sav - iour di - vine.

Peace, Perfect Peace

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH

GEORGE T. CALDBECK
ARR. BY CHARLES J. VINCENT

1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin?
 2. Peace, per - fect peace, with sor - rows surg - ing round?
 3. Peace, per - fect peace, our fu - ture all un - known?
 4. Peace, per - fect peace, death shad - owing us and ours?
 5. It is e - nough: earth's strug - gles soon shall cease,

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.
 On Je - sus' bos - om naught but calm is found.
 Je - sus we know, and He is on the throne.
 Je - sus has van - quished death and all its powers.
 And, Je - sus, call us to heaven's per - fect peace. A - MEN.

On Jordan's Stormy Banks

SAMUEL STENNETT

AMERICAN FOLK HYMN
ARR. BY RIGDON M. MCINTOSH

1. On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
 2. All o'er those wide, ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
 3. No chill - ing winds, nor pois' - nous breath, Can reach that healthful shore;
 4. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?

To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
 There God, the Son, for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
 Sick - ness and sor - row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
 When shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And in His bos - om rest?

D.S.—O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the prom-ised land.

On Jordan's Stormy Banks

REFRAIN

D. S.

I am bound for the promised land, . . . I am bound for the promised land;
prom-ised land,

Shall We Gather at the River?

491

ROBERT LOWRY

ROBERT LOWRY

1. Shall we gath-er at the riv-er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod;
2. On the bos-om of the riv-er, Where the Sav-ior-King we own,
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv-er, Lay we ev-'ry bur-den down;
4. Soon we'll reach the shin-ing riv-er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease;

With its crys-tal tide for-ev-er Flow-ing by the throne of God?
We shall meet, and sor-row nev-er, Neath the glo-ry of the throne.
Grace our spir-its will de-liv-er, And pro-vide a robe and crown.
Soon our hap-py hearts will quiv-er With the mel-o-dy of peace.

CHORUS

Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv-er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv-er,

Gath-er with the saints at the riv-er That flows by the throne of God.

1. In the land of fade-less day Lies the "cit - y four-square,"
 2. All the gates of pearl are made, In the "cit - y four-square,"
 3. And the gates shall nev - er close To the "cit - y four-square,"
 4. There they need no sun-shine bright, In that "cit - y four-square,"

It shall nev - er pass a - way, And there is "no night there."
 All the streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there."
 There life's crys - tal riv - er flows, And there is "no night there."
 For the Lamb is all the light, And there is "no night there."

CHORUS

God shall "wipe a-way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
 God shall "wipe a - way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;

And they count not time by years, For there is "no night there."
 And they count not time by years, by years, For there is "no night.... there."

Face to Face

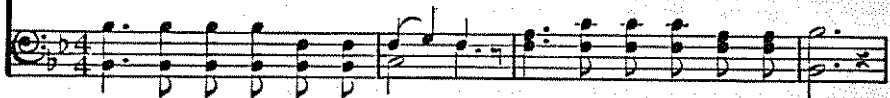
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CARRIE E. BRECK

GRANT C. TULLAR



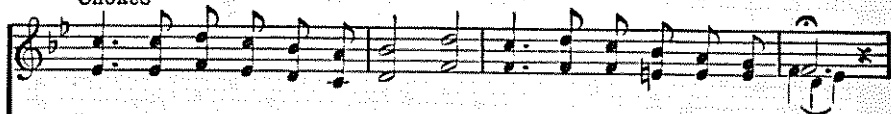
1. Face to face with Christ, my Sav - ior, Face to face—what will it be?
2. On - ly faint-ly now I see Him, With the dark-ling veil be-tween,
3. What re-joic-ing in His pres-ence, When are ban-ish-ed grief and pain;
4. Face to face! O bliss-ful mo-ment! Face to face—to see and know;



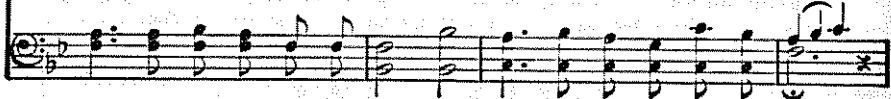
When with rap-ture I be-hold Him, Je - sus Christ who died for me.
 But a bless-ed day is com-ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.
 When the crook-ed ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain.
 Face to face with my Re-deem - er, Je - sus Christ who loves me so.



CHORUS



Face to face I shall be-hold Him, Far be-yond the star-ry sky;



Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!



O That Will Be Glory

CHARLES H. GABRIEL

CHARLES H. GABRIEL

1. When all my la-bors and tri-als are o'er, And I am safe on that
 2. When, by the gift of His in-fi-nite grace, I am ac-cord-ed in
 3. Friends will be there I have loved long a-go; Joy like a riv-er a-

beau-ti-ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a-dore,
 Heav-en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,
 round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sav-ior, I know,

rit. - - - - **CHORUS. *Faster***

Will thro' the a-ges be glo-ry for me. . . . O that will be
 O that will

glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me; When by His grace
 be glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me;

rit. > > > >

I shall look on His face, That will be glo-ry, be glo-ry for me.

Some Golden Daybreak

495

CARL A. BLACKMORE

CARL A. BLACKMORE

1. Some glo-ri-ous morn-ing sor - row will cease, Some glo-ri-ous morn-ing
 2. Sad hearts will glad-den, all shall be bright, Good-bye for - ev - er
 3. Oh, what a meet-ing, there in the skies, No tears nor cry - ing

all will be peace; Heart-aches all end - ed, school-days all done,
 to earth's dark night; Changed in a mo-ment, like Him to be,
 shall dim our eyes; Loved ones u - nit - ed e - ter - nal - ly,

rit. CHORUS

Heav - en will o - pen— Je - sus will come.
 Oh, glo-ri-ous day-break, Je - sus I'll see, Some gold - en day-break
 Oh, what a day-break that morn will be.

Je - sus will come; Some gold-en day-break, bat-ties all won, He'll shout the

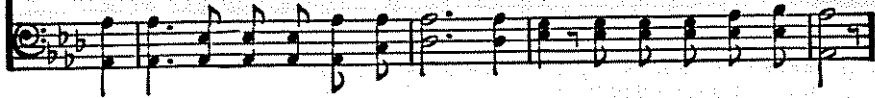
vic - t'ry, break thro' the blues, Some gold-en day-break, for me, for you.



1. Not now, but in the com-ing years, It may be in the bet-ter land,
2. We'll catch the broken thread a - gain, And fin - ish what we here be - gan;
3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun Were o - ver many a cherished plan;
4. God knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with un - err - ing hand;



We'll read the meaning of our tears, And there, some time, we'll understand.
 Heav'n will the mys-ter-ies ex-plain, And then, ah, then, we'll understand.
 Whysong has ceased when scarce begun; 'Tis there, some time, we'll understand.
 Some time with tearless eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there, we'll understand.



CHORUS. *A little faster*



Then trust in God thro' all the days; Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;
 doth hold thy hand;



Ad tempo

cres.

ad lib.



Though dark thy way, still sing and praise, Some time, some time, we'll understand.



Sweet By and By

497

SANFORD F. BENNETT

JOSEPH P. WEBSTER

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The mel - o - di - ous
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our

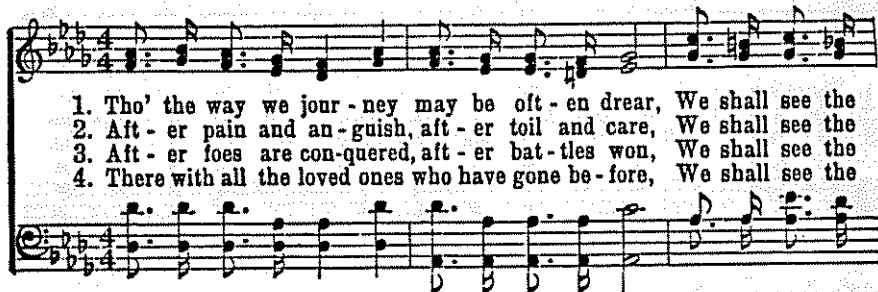
see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre -
 songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
 trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

CHORUS

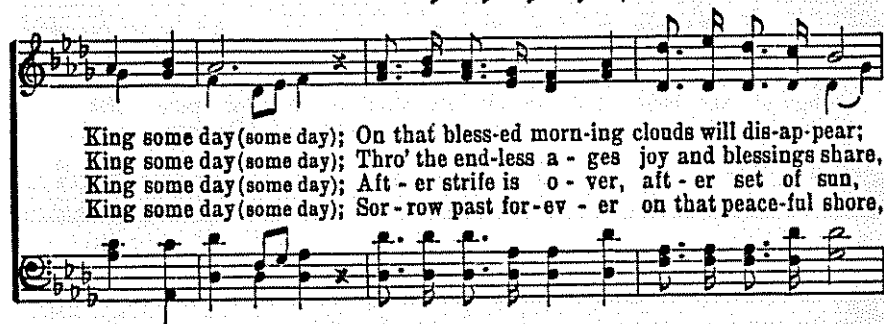
pare us a dwell - ing - place there. In the sweet by and
 sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
 bless - ings that hal - low our days. In the sweet

by, by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; In the
 by and by,

sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.
 In the sweet by and by,

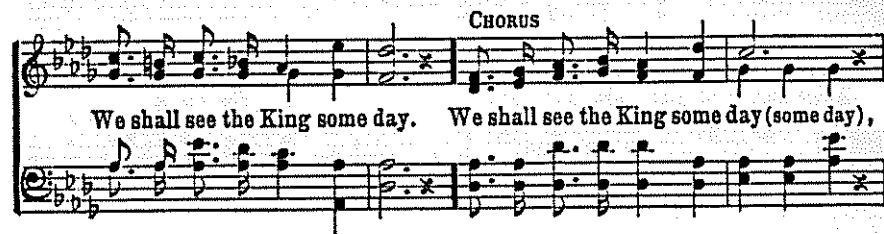


1. Tho' the way we jour - ney may be oft - en drear, We shall see the
2. Aft - er pain and an - guish, aft - er toil and care, We shall see the
3. Aft - er foes are con - quered, aft - er bat - tles won, We shall see the
4. There with all the loved ones who have gone be - fore, We shall see the

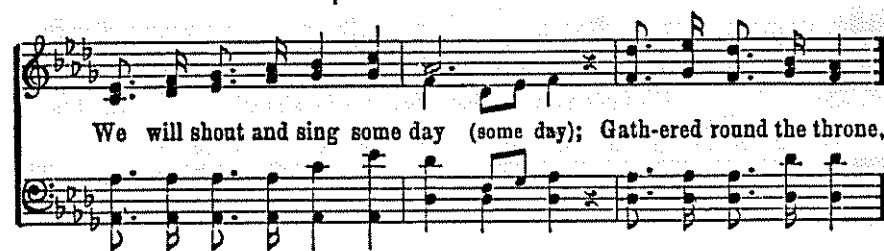


King some day (some day); On that bless - ed morn - ing clouds will dis - ap - pear;
 King some day (some day); Thro' the end - less a - ges joy and blessings share,
 King some day (some day); Aft - er strife is o - ver, aft - er set of sun,
 King some day (some day); Sor - row past for - ev - er on that peace - ful shore,

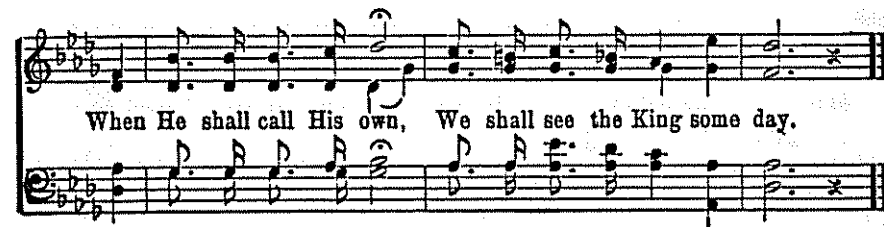
CHORUS



We shall see the King some day. We shall see the King some day (some day),



We will shout and sing some day (some day); Gath - ered round the throne,



When He shall call His own, We shall see the King some day.

Accepted in the Beloved

499

CIVILLA D. MARTIN

WENDELL P. LOVELESS

1. "In the Be-lov-ed" ac-cept-ed am I, Ris-en, as-cend-ed, and
 2. "In the Be-lov-ed"—how safe my re-treat, In the Be-lov-ed ac-
 3. "In the Be-lov-ed" I went to the tree, There, in His Per-son, by

seat-ed on high; Saved from all sin thro' His in-fi-nite grace,
 count-ed com-plete; "Who can con-demn me?" In Him I am free,
 faith I may see In-fi-nite wrath roll-ing o-ver His head,

CHORUS

With the re-deemed ones ac-cord-ed a place.
 Sav-ior and Keep-er for-ev-er is He. "In the Be-lov-ed," God's
 In-fi-nite grace, for He died in my stead.

mar-vel-ous grace Calls me to dwell in this won-der-ful place; God sees my

Sav-ior and then He sees me "In the Be-lov-ed," ac-cept-ed and free.



1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun, Let us



morning breaks, e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather
 glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; When His cho - sen ones shall gather
 talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver,



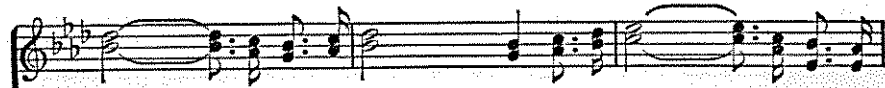
o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.
 to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.
 and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.



CHORUS.



When the roll is called up yon - - - - der, When the
 When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there,



roll is called up yon - - der, When the roll is called up
 When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up

