

When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder

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

When We All Get to Heaven

501

ELIZA E. HEWITT

EMILY D. WILSON

1. Sing the won-drous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer-cy and His grace;
2. While we walk the pil - grim pathway, Clouds will o - ver-spread the sky;
3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trust-ing, serv-ing ev - 'ry day;
4. On - ward to the prize be-fore us! Soon His beau-ty we'll be - hold;

In the man-sions bright and blessed, He'll pre-pare for us a place.
 But when trav'ling days are o - ver, Not a shad-ow, not a sigh.
 Just one glimpse of Him in glo-ry Will the toils of life re - pay.
 Soon the pearl - y gates will o - pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.
 for us a place.

CHORUS

When we all get to heaven, What a day of re-joicing that will be!
 When we all What a day of re-joicing that will be!

When we all see Je-sus, We'll sing and shout the vic-to-ry
 When we all and shout the vic-to-ry.

1. Just a few more days to be filled with praise, And to tell the
 2. Just a few more years with their toil and tears, And the jour - ney
 3. Tho' the hills be steep and the val - leys deep, With no flow'rs my
 4. What a joy 'twill be when I wake to see Him for whom my

old, old sto - ry; Then, when twi - light falls, and my Sav - ior calls,
 will be end - ed; Then I'll be with Him, where the tide of time
 way a - dorn - ing; Tho' the night be lone and my rest a stone,
 heart is burn - ing! Nev - er - more to sigh, nev - er - more to dis -

CHORUS

I shall go to Him in glo - ry.
 With e - ter - ni - ty is blend - ed. I'll ex - change my cross for a
 Joy a - waits me in the morn - ing.
 For that day my heart is yearn - ing.

star - ry crown, Where the gates swing out - ward nev - er; At His feet I'll

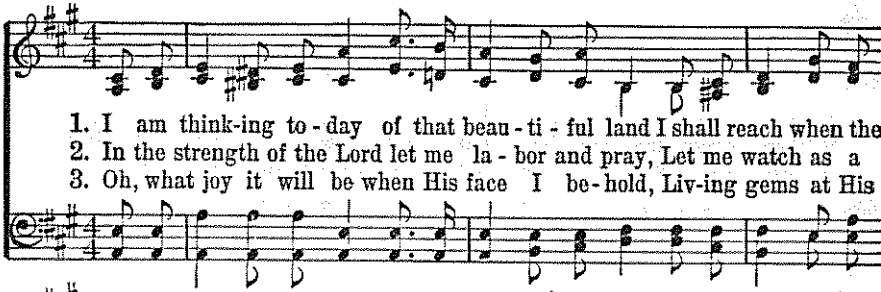
lay ev - 'ry bur - den down, And with Je - sus reign for - ev - er.

Will There Be Any Stars?

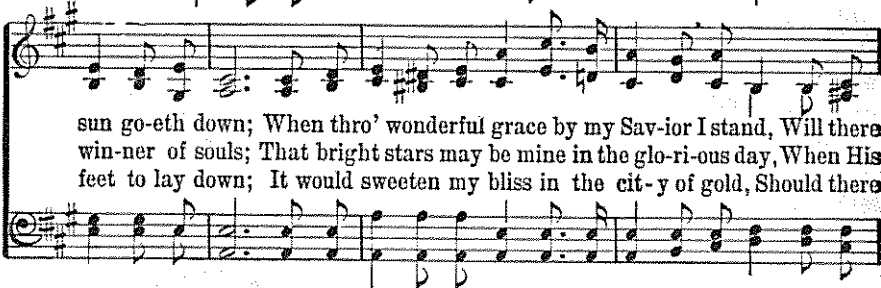
503

ELIZA E. HEWITT

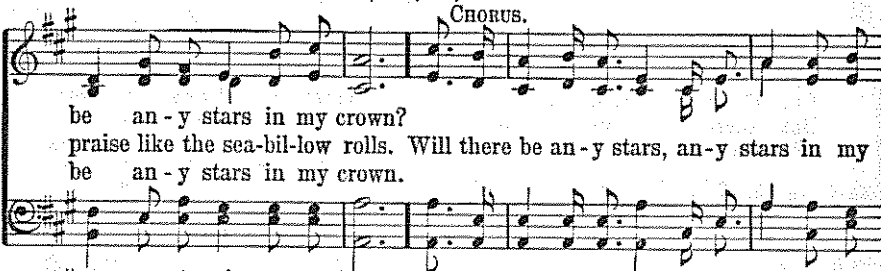
JOHN R. SWENEY



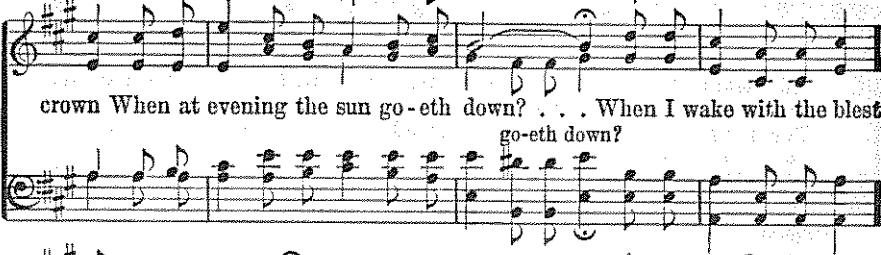
1. I am think-ing to-day of that beau-ti - ful land I shall reach when the
2. In the strength of the Lord let me la - bor and pray, Let me watch as a
3. Oh, what joy it will be when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at His



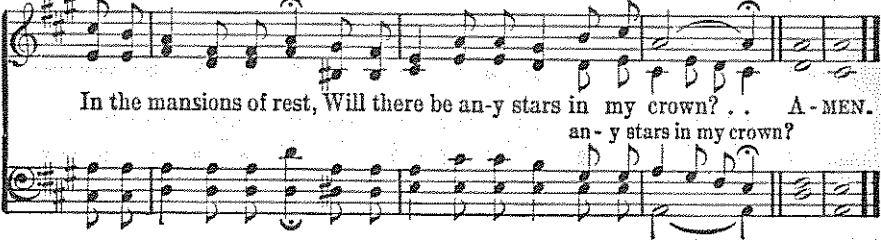
sun go-eth down; When thro' wonderful grace by my Sav-ior I stand, Will there
win-ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glo-ri-ous day, When His
feet to lay down; It would sweeten my bliss in the cit-y of gold, Should there



Chorus.
be an - y stars in my crown?
praise like the sea-bil-low rolls. Will there be an - y stars, an - y stars in my
be an - y stars in my crown.



crown When at evening the sun go-eth down? . . . When I wake with the blest
go-eth down?



In the mansions of rest, Will there be an - y stars in my crown? . . . A - MEN.
an - y stars in my crown?

1. Oft - times the day seems long, our tri - als hard to bear,
 2. Some-times the sky looks dark with not a ray of light,
 3. Life's day will soon be o'er, all storms for - ev - er past,

We're tempt - ed to com - plain, To mur - mur and de - spair;
 We're tossed and driv - en on, No hu - man help in sight;
 We'll cross the great di - vide To glo - ry - safe at last;

But Christ will soon ap - pear To catch His Bride a - way.
 But there is one in heav'n Who knows our deep - est care,
 We'll share the joys of heav'n - A harp, a home, a crown,

All tears for - ev - er o - ver In God's e - ter - nal day.
 Let Je - sus solve your prob - lem, Just go to Him in pray'r.
 The tempt - er will be ban - ished, We'll lay our bur - den down.

CHORUS

It will be worth it all when we see Je - sus, Life's trials will

When We See Christ

seem so small when we see Christ; One glimpse of His dear face All sor-row
will e - rase. So brave-ly run the race Till we see Christ.

Footprints of Jesus

505

MARY B. C. SLADE

ASA B. EVERETT

1. Sweet-ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call-ing, "Come, fol - low Me!" And we
2. Though they lead o'er the cold, dark mountains, Seek - ing His sheep, Or a -
3. If they lead thro' the tem - ple ho - ly, Preaching the Word, Or in
4. Then at last, when on high He sees us, Our jour-ney done, We will

CHORUS

see where Thy foot-prints falling Lead us to Thee.
long by Si - lo-am's fountains, Help-ing the weak: Foot-prints of Je - sus, that
homes of the poor and low - ly, Serv-ing the Lord:
rest where the steps of Je - sus End at His throne.

make the pathway glow! We will follow the steps of Je - sus wher - e'er they go.

1. When I come to the riv-er at end-ing of day, When the last winds of
 2. Of - ten-times I'm for-sak-en, and wea-ry and sad, When it seems that my
 3. Tho' the bil-lows of sor-row and trouble may sweep, Christ the Sav-iour will
 1. When the last

sor-row have blown; There'll be some-bod-y wait-ing to show me the way,
 friends have all gone; There is one tho't that cheers me and makes my heart glad,
 care for His own; Till the end of the jour-ney, my soul He will keep,
 winds of sor-row have blown;

CHORUS

I won't have to cross Jor-dan a - lone. I won't have to cross Jor-dan a -
 I won't have to cross

lone. Je-sus died for my sins to a - tone; When the
 Jor-dan a - lone,

SOLO ad lib. PARTS
 dark-ness I see, He'll be waiting for me, I won't have to cross Jordan a-lone.
 Hum Hum

Jerusalem the Golden

507

BERNARD OF CLUNY
TR. BY JOHN M. NEALE

ALEXANDER EWING

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng.
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!

I know not, O I know not What joys a - wait us there;
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they, who with their Lead - er Have con - quered in the fight,
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest;

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry! What bliss be - yond com - pare!
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest. A - MEN.

Now Thank We All Our God

MARTIN RINKART
TR. BY CATHERINE WINKOWORTHJOHANN CRÜGER
HAR. BY FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY

1. Now thank we all our God, With heart and hands and voice,
2. O may this bounteous God, Thro' all our life be near us,
3. All praise and thanks to God The Father now be given,

Who wondrous things hath done, In whom His world rejoices;
With ever joyful hearts, And blessed peace to cheer us;
The Son and Him who reigns With Them in highest heaven;

Who from our mother's arms Hath blessed us on our way
And keep us in His grace, And guide us when perplexed,
The one eternal God, Whom earth and heaven adore;

With countless gifts of love, And still is ours to-day,
And free us from all ills In this world and the next.
For thus it was, is now, And shall be evermore. A-MEN.

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

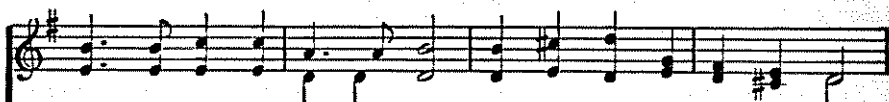
509

HENRY ALFORD

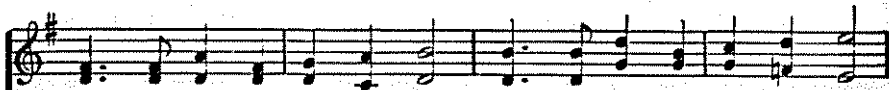
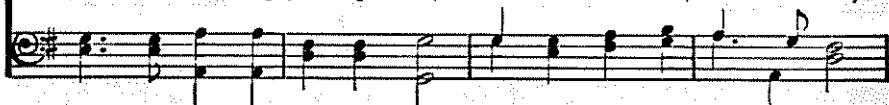
GEORGE J. ELVEY



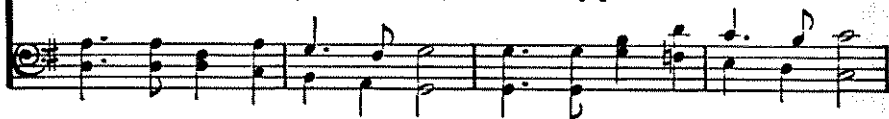
1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home;
 2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un-to His praise to yield;
 3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har-vest home;
 4. E-ven so, Lord, quick-ly come To Thy fi-nal har-vest-home;



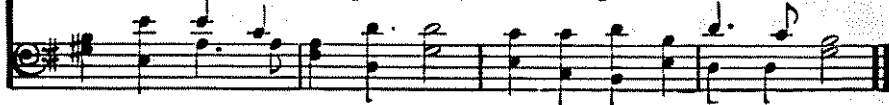
All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
 Wheat and tares to-geth-er sown, Un-to joy or sor-row grown;
 From His field shall in that day All of-fenc-es purge a-way;
 Gath-er Thou Thy peo-ple in, Free from sor-row, free from sin;



God, our Ma-ker, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied:
 First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap-pear:
 Give His an-gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast;
 There, for-ev-er pu-ri-fied, In Thy pres-ence to a-bide:



Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home.
 Lord of har-vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
 But the fruit-ful ears to store In His gar-ner ev-er-more.
 Come, with all Thine an-gels, come, Raise the glo-rious har-vest-home.

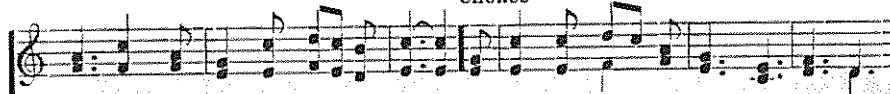




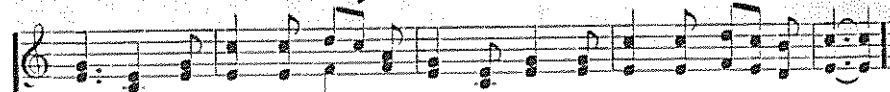
1. The children's Friend is Je-sus, He calls them to His side; He gave His life a
2. The children's Friend is Je-sus, He loves their joys to share, He knows their lit-tle
3. The children's Friend is Je-sus, There's no one else so true; He keeps all those who



CHORUS



ran-som, Heav'n's gate to o - pen wide.
 sor-rows, He longs each one to bear. The children's Friend is Je - sus. Je - sus.
 trust Him, As no one else can do.



Je - sus; His life He gave their souls to save. The children's Friend is He.



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1. When He com-eth, when He com-eth To make up His jew - els, All His
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His king - dom; All the
3. Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle chil - dren, Who love their Re - deem - er, Are the



jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own:
 pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.
 jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own.



Jewels

CHORUS

Like the stars of the morn-ing, His bright crown a - dorn - ing,

They shall shiae in their beau - ty, Bright gems for His crown.

Dare to Be a Daniel

512

PHILIP P. BLISS

PHILIP P. BLISS

1. Stand - ing by a pur - pose true, Heed - ing God's command, Hon - or them, the
 2. Man - y might - y men are lost, Dar - ing not to stand, Who for God had
 3. Man - y gi - ants, great and tall, Stalk - ing thro' the land, Headlong to the
 4. Hold the gos - pel ban - ner high! On to vic - t'ry grand! Sa - tan and His

CHORUS

faith - ful few! All hail to Dan - iel's Band!
 been a host, By join - ing Dan - iel's Band! Dare to be a Dan - iel,
 earth would fall, If met by Dan - iel's Band!
 host de - fy, And shout for Dan - iel's Band!

Dare to stand a - lone! Dare to have a pur - pose firm! Dare to make it known!

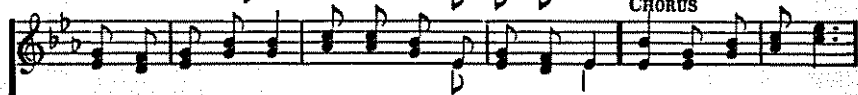
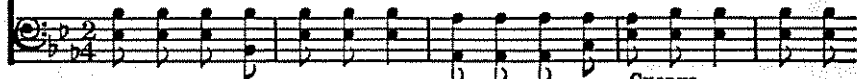
Jesus Loves Me

ANNA B. WARNER, ALT.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so; Lit - tle
2. Je - sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm ver - y weak and ill; That I
3. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heaven's gate to o - pen wide; He will
4. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me all the way; Thou hast



ones to Him be-long; They are weak, but He is strong.
 might from sin be free, Bled and died up - on the tree. Yes, Je - sus loves me!
 wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in.
 bled and died for me, I will hence - forth live for Thee.



Yes Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me! The Bi - ble tells me so.



514 Praise Him, All Ye Little Children

AUTHOR UNKNOWN

AUTHOR UNKNOWN



1. Praise Him, praise Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren, God is love, God is love;
2. Love Him, love Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren, God is love, God is love;
3. Thank Him, thank Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren, God is love, God is love;



Praise Him, praise Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren, God is love, God is love.
 Love Him, love Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren, God is love, God is love.
 Thank Him, thank Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren, God is love, God is love.



I'll Be a Sunbeam

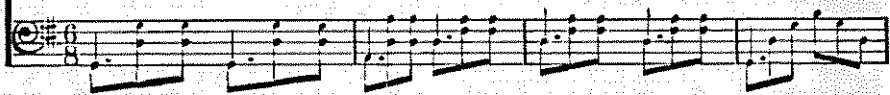
515

NELLIE TALBOT

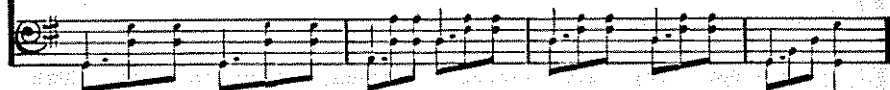
EDWIN O. EXCELL



1. Je - sus wants me for a sun - beam, To shine for Him each day;
2. Je - sus wants me to be lov - ing, And kind to all I see;
3. I will ask Je - sus to help me To keep my heart from sin,
4. I'll be a sun - beam for Je - sus; I can if I but try;



In ev - 'ry way try to please Him, At home, at school, at play.
Showing how pleasant and hap - py His lit - tle one can be.
Ev - er re - flect - ing His good - ness, And al - ways shine for Him,
Serv - ing Him mo - ment by mo - ment, Then live with Him on high.



CHORUS



A sun - beam, a sun - beam, Je - sus wants me for a sun - beam; A

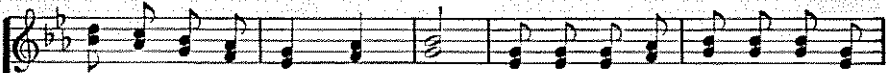
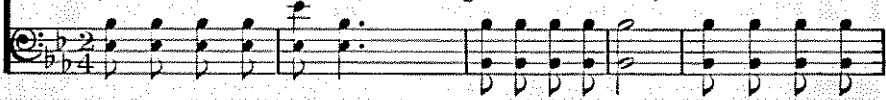


sun - beam, a sun - beam, I'll be a sun - beam for Him.

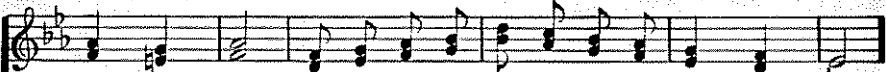




1. When up - on life's bil-lows you are tem - pest - tossed, When you are dis-
2. Are you ev - er bur - dened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
4. So, a - mid the con - flict, whether great or small, Do not be dis-



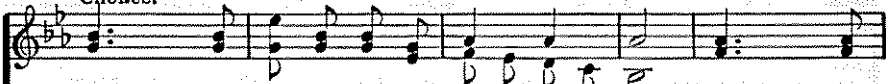
cour-aged, think-ing all is lost, Count your man-y bless-ings, name them
 heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man-y bless-ings, ev - 'ry
 prom-ised you His wealth un - told; Count your man-y bless-ings, mon-ey
 cour-aged, God is o - ver all; Count your man-y bless-ings, an - gels



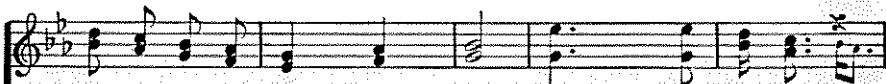
one by one, And it will sur-prise you what the Lord hath done.
 doubt will fly, And you will be sing-ing as the days go by.
 can - not buy Your re-ward in heav-en, nor your home on high.
 will at - tend, Help and com-fort give you to your jour-ney's end.



CHORUS.



Count your bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your
 Count your man-y bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your man-y



bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your bless-ings,
 bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your man-y bless-ings,



Count Your Blessings

rit. *a tempo*

Name them one by one; Count your man-y blessings, See what God hath done.

What a Friend We Have in Jesus 517

JOSEPH SCRIVEN

CHARLES C. CONVERSE

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there troub - le an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?—

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge, — Take it to the Lord in prayer.

O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

All Hail, Immanuel!

D. R. VAN SICKLE

CHARLES H. GABRIEL

1. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, We cast . . . our crowns be-fore Thee;
 2. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, The ran - somed hosts surround Thee;
 3. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, Our ris - - en King and Sav - ior!

Let ev - 'ry heart o - bey Thy will, And ev - - - 'ry voice a -
 And earth - ly mon - archs clam - or forth Their Sov - - 'reign King to
 Thy foes are van - quished, and Thou art Om - nip - - - o - tent for -

dore Thee. In praise to Thee, our Sav - ior King, The vi - brant
 crown Thee. While those re - deemed in a - ges gone, As - sem - bled
 ev - er. Death, sin and hell no lon - ger reign, And Sa - tan's

chords of Heav - en ring, And ech - o back the might - y strain:
 round the great white throne, Break forth in - to im - mor - tal song:
 pow'r is burst in twain; E - ter - nal glo - ry to Thy Name:

All hail! all hail! All hail! all hail! Im-man-u-el!
 All hail! all hail!

All Hail, Immanuel!

CHORUS.

Hail! Im-man-u-el! Im-man-u-el! Hail!

Hail to the King we love so well! Hail! Im - man-u - el! Hail to the King we love so well!

Hail!

Im-man-u-el! Im-man-u-el!

Hail! Im - man-u - el! Glo-ry and honor and majesty, Wisdom and power be

Hail! Glo - - ry and maj-es-ty, Wis - dom be

rit. Hail! Im-
un - to Thee, Now and ev - er - more! . . . Hail to the King we love so well!

man-u-el! Im-man-u-el! Hail! Im-man-u-el! Im-man-u-el!

Hail! Im - man-u - el! Hail to the King we love so well! Hail! Im - man-u - el!

Hail! Hail!

King of kings and Lord of lords, All hail, Im-man-u - el! A-MEN.

SCRIPTURE READINGS

The text used for the readings is the King James Version. The readings are arranged, generally, as follows: God the Father, life of Christ, the Holy Spirit, the church, and the Christian life. An Index to Scripture Readings is on page 498.

519 GOD THE CREATOR

In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.

And the earth was without form, and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep.

And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters. And God said, Let there be light: and there was light.

And God saw the light, that it was good: and God divided the light from the darkness.

And God called the light Day, and the darkness he called Night.

And the evening and the morning were the first day. —Genesis 1:1-5.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together as an heap: he layeth up the depth in storehouses.

Let all the earth fear the Lord: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast. —Psalm 33:6-9.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow

down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand. —Psalm 95:2-7.

520 GOD'S OMNISCIENCE

O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising, thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the