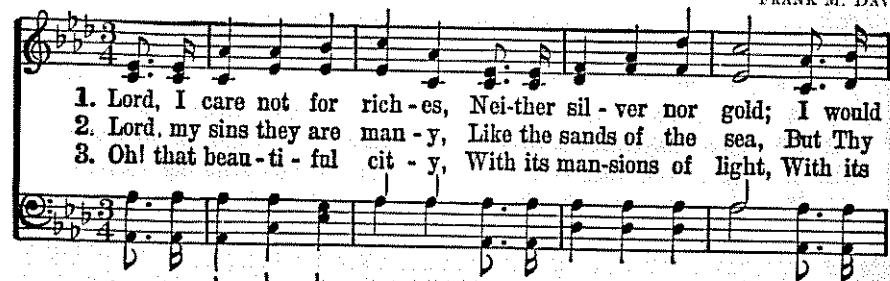


# Is My Name Written There?

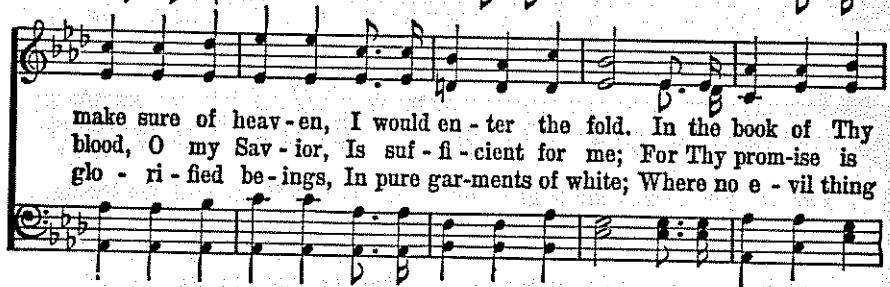
60

MARY A. KIDDER

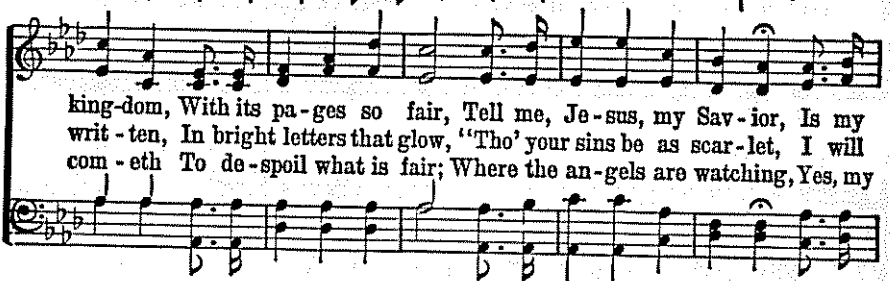
FRANK M. DAVIS



1. Lord, I care not for rich-es, Nei-ther sil-ver nor gold; I would  
2. Lord, my sins they are man-y, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy  
3. Oh! that bean-ti-ful cit-y, With its man-sions of light, With its

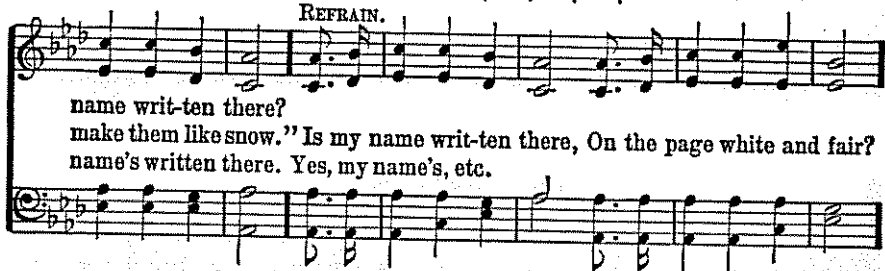


make sure of heav-en, I would en-ter the fold. In the book of Thy  
blood, O my Sav-ior, Is suf-fi-cient for me; For Thy prom-ise is  
glo-ri-fied be-ings, In pure gar-ments of white; Where no e-vil thing

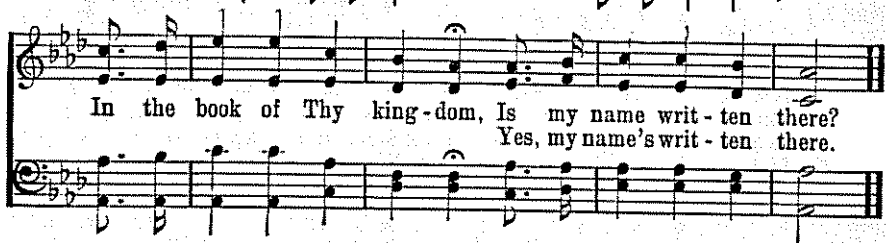


king-dom, With its pa-ges so fair, Tell me, Je-sus, my Sav-ior, Is my  
writ-ten, In bright letters that glow, "Tho' your sins be as scar-let, I will  
com-eth To de-spoil what is fair; Where the an-gels are watching, Yes, my

## REFRAIN.



name writ-ten there?  
make them like snow." Is my name writ-ten there, On the page white and fair?  
name's written there. Yes, my name's, etc.



In the book of Thy king-dom, Is my name writ-ten there?  
Yes, my name's writ-ten there.

## Why Do You Wait?

GEORGE F. ROOT

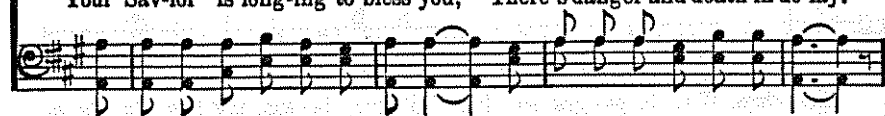
GEORGE F. ROOT



1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er,      Oh, why do you tar-ry so long?  
 2. What do you hope, dear broth-er,      To gain by a fur-ther de-lay?  
 3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er,      His Spir-it now striv-ing with-in?  
 4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er?      The harvest is pass-ing a-way;



Your Sav-ior is wait-ing to give you      A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.  
 There's no one to save you but Je-sus,      There's no other way but His way.  
 Oh, why not ac-cept His sal-va-tion,      And throw off your burden of sin?  
 Your Sav-ior is long-ing to bless you,      There's danger and death in de-lay.



## CHORUS



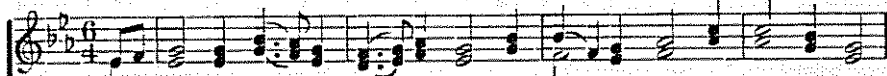
Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now?      now?



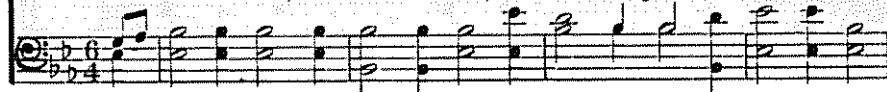
## Just As I Am

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
 2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot.  
 3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt,  
 4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, heal-ing of the mind,  
 5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;



# Just As I Am



And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Fight-ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Be- cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

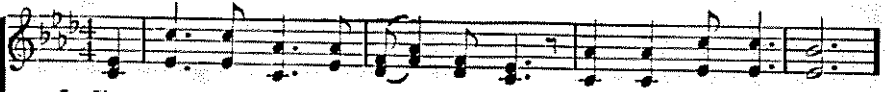


# Lord, I'm Coming Home

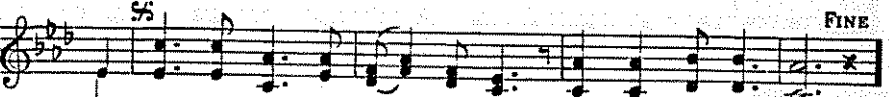
63

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK



1. I've wan-dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
2. I've wast-ed man - y pre-cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
3. I've tired of sin and stray-ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;



The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
 I now re-pent with bit-ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
 I'll trust Thy love, be-lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
 My strength re-new, my hope re-store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.



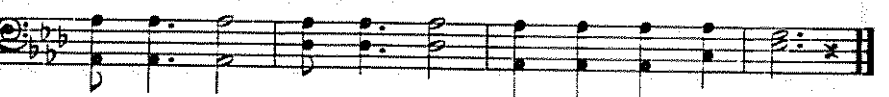
D. S. — O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

## CHORUS

D. S.



Com-ing home, com-ing home, Nev-er-more to roam.



## Springs of Living Water

JOHN W. PETERSON

JOHN W. PETERSON

1. I thirst-ed in the bar-ren land of sin and shame, And  
 2. How sweet the liv-ing wat-er from the hills of God, It  
 3. O sin-ner, won't you come to-day to Cal-va-ry, A

noth-ing sat-is-fy-ing there I found; But to-the bless-ed cross of  
 makes me glad and hap-py all the way; Now glo-ry, grace and bless-ing  
 foun-tain there is flow-ing deep and wide; The Sav-iour now in-vites you

Christ one day I came, Where springs of liv-ing wat-er did a-bound.  
 mark the path I've trod, I'm shout-ing "Hal-le-lu-jah" ev-'ry day.  
 to the wat-er free, Where thirst-ing spir-its can be sat-is-fied.

## CHORUS

Drink-ing at the springs of liv-ing wa-ter, Hap-py now am  
 Hap-py

I, My soul they sat-is-fy; Drink-ing at the  
 now am I, My soul they sat-is-fy; I'm

# Springs of Living Water

springs of liv-ing wa - ter, O won-der-ful and boun-ti - ful sup - ply.

# All That Thrills My Soul

65

THORO HARRIS

THORO HARRIS

1. Who can cheer the heart like Je - sus, By His pres-ence all di - vine?  
 2. Love of Christ so free-ly giv - en, Grace of God be - yond de - gree,  
 3. What a won - der - ful re - demp - tion! Nev - er can a mor - tal know  
 4. Ev - 'ry need His hand sup - ply - ing, Ev - 'ry good in Him I see;  
 5. By the crys - tal flow - ing riv - er With the ran - somed I will sing,

True and ten - der, pure and pre - cious, O how blest to call Him mine!  
 Mer - cy high - er than the heav - en, Deep - er than the deep - est sea.  
 How my sin, tho' red like crim - son, Can be whit - er than the snow.  
 On His strength di - vine re - ly - ing, He is all in all to me.  
 And for - ev - er and for - ev - er Praise and glo - ri - fy the King.

## REFRAIN

All that thrills my soul is Je - sus, He is more than life to me (to me);

And the fair - est of ten thou - sand In my bless - ed Lord I see,

# 66 'Twas a Glad Day When Jesus Found Me

ALBERT S. REITZ

ALBERT S. REITZ

1. I was lost in sin when Je - sus found me, But He res - cued me, all  
 2. O the bells of heav - en now are ring - ing, For I hear their tones with -  
 3. O the joy when we shall meet in glo - ry, In the man - sions of my

glo - ry to His name! And the cords of world - ly pleas - ure bound me,  
 in my ran - somed soul; And my heart is filled with joy - ful sing - ing  
 Father's home a - bove; And thro' end - less a - ges tell the sto - ry

### CHORUS

Till He saved me from sin and shame.  
 Since the Sav - ior hath made me whole. 'Twas a glad day when Je - sus  
 Of the Sav - ior's re - deem - ing love.

found me, When His strong arms were thrown around me; When my sins He buried

in the deep - est sea, And my soul He filled with joy and vic - to - ry, 'Twas a

# 'Twas a Glad Day When Jesus Found Me

glad day, O hal-le-lu-jah! 'Twas a glad day He claimed His own; I will  
shout a glad ho-san-na in glo-ry When I see Him up-on His throne.

# Ye Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim 67

CHARLES WESLEY

ARR. FROM J. MICHAEL HAYDN

1. Ye serv-ants of God, your Mas-ter pro-claim, And pub-lish a-  
2. God rul-eth on high, al-might-y to save; And still He is  
3. "Sal-va-tion to God who sits on the throne," Let all cry a-  
4. Then let us a-dore, and give Him His right—All glo-ry and

broad His won-der-ful name; The name all-vic-tor-ious of  
nigh—His pres-ence we have; The great con-gre-ga-tion His  
loud and hon-ore the Son; The prais-es of Je-sus the  
pow'r, and wis-dom and might; All hon-ore and bless-ing, with

Je-sus ex-tol; His king-dom is glo-rious, He rules o-ver all.  
tri-umph shall sing, As-crib-ing sal-va-tion to Je-sus our King.  
an-gels pro-claim, Fall down on their fac-es, and wor-ship the Lamb.  
an-gels a-bove, And thanks nev-er ceas-ing, and in-fi-nite love. A-MEN.

# Let Him In

JONATHAN B. ATCHINSON

EDWIN O. EXCELL

1. There's a Stran-ger at the door, Let Him in;  
 2. O - pen now to Him your heart, Let Him in;  
 3. Hear you now His lov - ing voice? Let Him in;  
 4. Now ad - mit the heav'n-ly Guest, Let Him in;  
 Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in;

He has been there oft be - fore, Let Him in;  
 If you wait He will de - part, Let Him in;  
 Now, oh, now make Him your choice, Let Him in;  
 He will make for you a feast, Let Him in;  
 Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in;

Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Ho - ly One, Je - sus  
 Let Him in, He is your Friend, He your soul will sure de - fend, He will  
 He is stand - ing at your door, Joy to you He will re - store, And His  
 He will speak your sins for - giv'n, And when earth ties all are riv'n, He will

Christ, the Fa - ther's Son, Let Him in.  
 keep you to the end, Let Him in.  
 name you will a - dore, Let Him in.  
 take you home to heav'n, Let Him in.  
 Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in.

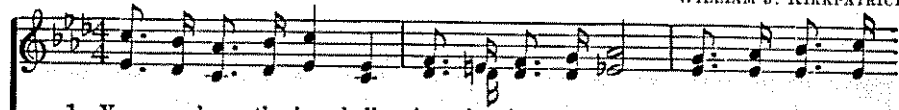


# You May Have the Joy-bells

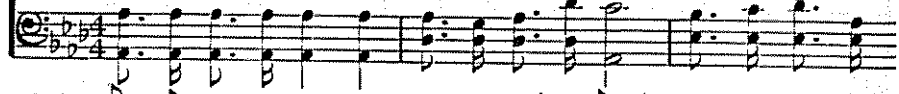
69

J. EDWARD RUARK

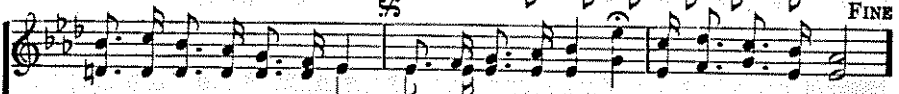
WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK



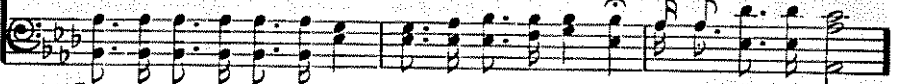
1. You may have the joy - bells ring - ing in your heart, And a peace that
2. Love of Je - sus in its full - ness you may know, And this love to
3. You will meet with tri - als as you jour - ney home; Grace suf - fi - cient
4. Let your life speak well of Je - sus ev - 'ry day; Own His right to



from you nev - er will de - part; Walk the straight and nar - row way,  
 those a - round you sweet - ly show; Words of kind - ness al - ways say,  
 He will give to o - ver - come; Tho' un - seen by mor - tal eye,  
 ev - 'ry serv - ice you can pay; Sin - ners you can help to win

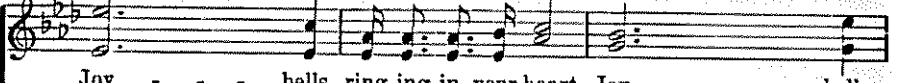


Live for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, He will keep the joy - bells ring - ing in your heart.  
 Deeds of mer - cy doe each day, Then He'll keep the joy - bells ring - ing in your heart.  
 He is with you ev - er nigh, And He'll keep the joy - bells ring - ing in your heart.  
 If your life is pure and clean, And you keep the joy - bells ring - ing in your heart.



CHORUS

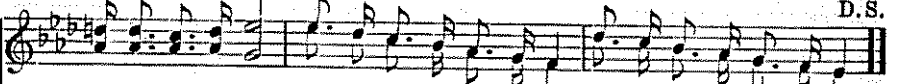
D. S. — *He will keep the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart.*



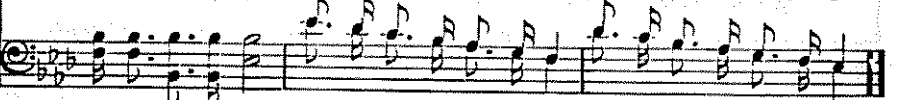
Joy - - - bells ring - ing in your heart, Joy - - - - - bells  
 Ring - ing in your heart, You may have the joy - bells



D. S.



ringing in your heart; Take the Sav - ior here below With you ev 'rywhere you go;



1. Once my life was filled with dis-cord, Sad-ness reigned with-in,  
 2. What a won-droustrans-for - ma-tion In my life was wrought,  
 3. Some day I will go to Heav-en Where the an-gels sing,  
 4. I shall nev - er cease in prais-ing Je - sus Christ my Lord,

For my heart was heav-y - lad - en With a weight of sin.  
 When I trust - ed Christ as Sav-ior And His par-don sought.  
 And I'll join their hap-py cho-rus Praising Christ the King.  
 For the won-der - ful sal - va - tion That He did ac-cord.

CHORUS  
MEN

*Faster*  
 There's a new song in my heart Since the Sav-ior set me free;

WOMEN

ALL

There's a new song in my heart - 'Tis a heav'n-ly har-mo-ny! All my

sins are washed a-way In the blood of Cal-va - ry, O what

# There's a New Song in My Heart

PARTS

peace and joy Noth-ing can de-stry, There's a new song in my heart.

## Some Day!

71

(BEAUTIFUL ISLE OF SOMEWHERE)

JESSIE B. POUNDS, 1

AVIS B. CHRISTIANSEN, 2, 3, REF.

J. S. FEARS


1. Some-where the sun is shin - ing, Some-where the song-birds dwell;  
2. Soon will earth's night be o - ver, Soon will the morn-ing dawn;  
3. There a-mid Heav-en's beau - ties They shall be-hold His face,

Hush, then, thy sad re - pin - ing, God lives, and all is well.  
Soon will the Christ of Glo - ry Call His re-deemed ones home.  
And through e - ter - nal a - ges Sing of His won-drous grace.


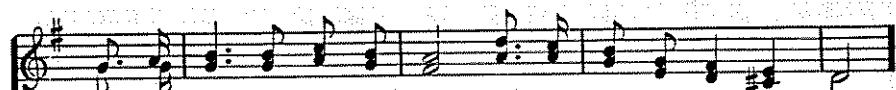
### REFRAIN

Some day! Some day! We shall be - hold His glo - ry!


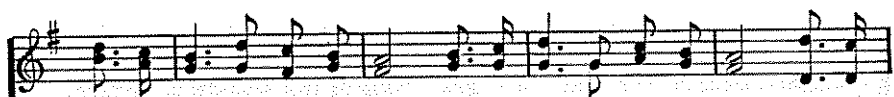
Com-ing a-gain, ev-er-more to reign, All will be won-drous glo - ry!



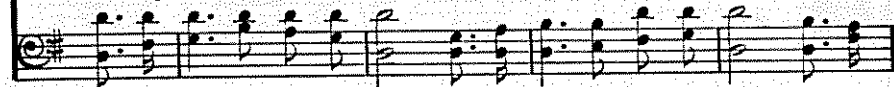

1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;  
 2. While we pray for par-d'ning grace, Thro' the dear Re-deem-er's name,  
 3. Here we come Thy name to praise, Let us feel Thy pres-ence near;  
 4. May Thy gos-pel's joy - ful sound Con-quer sin-ners, com-fort saints;

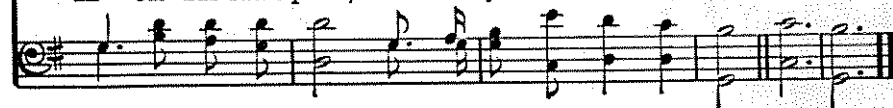
Let us now a bless-ing seek, Wait-ing in His courts to - day;  
 Show Thy rec - on - cil - ed face; Take a - way our sin and shame:  
 May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear:  
 Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief for all com - plaints:

Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest: Day of  
 From our world-ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee: From our  
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast: Here af -  
 Thus may all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove: Thus may

all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest.  
 world-ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.  
 ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.  
 all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove. A - MEN.



# It Is Well with My Soul

73

HORATIO G. SPAFFORD

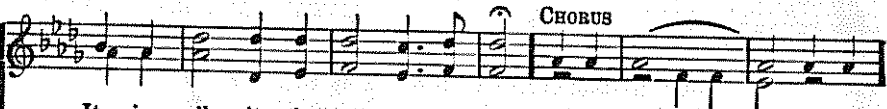
PHILIP P. BLISS



1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend-eth my way, When sor-rows like
2. Though Sa-tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest as-
3. My sin - oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't—My sin—not in
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled



sea - bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,  
sur - ance con - trol, That Christ has re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate,  
part, but the whole, Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,  
back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall de - scend,



It is well, it is well with my soul.  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well . . . . with my  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul  
"E - ven so"—it is well with my soul. It is well



soul, . . . . . It is well, it is well with my soul.  
with my soul,



# O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

ALBERT L. PEACE

GEORGE MATHESON

*p*

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea - ry
2. O Light that fol - low'st all my way, I yield my flick - ring
3. O Joy that seek - est me thro' pain, I can - not close my
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to

soul on Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That  
 torch to Thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray, That  
 heart to Thee; I trace the rain - bow thro' the rain, And  
 hide from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And

in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.  
 in Thy sun - shine's glow its day May bright - er, fair - er be.  
 feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.  
 from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be.

# Jesus Shall Reign

JOHN HATTON

ISAAC WATTS

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run;
2. From north to south the prin - ces meet To pay their hom - age at His feet;
3. To Him shall end - less prayer be made, And end - less prais - es crown His head;
4. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweetest song,

# Jesus Shall Reign

His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
 While west-ern em-pires own their Lord, And sav-age tribes at-tend His word.  
 His name like sweet per-fume shall rise With ev-'ry morn-ing sac - ri - fice.  
 And in-fant voic-es shall pro-claim Their ear-ly bless-ings on His name.

# Lead On, O King Eternal

76

ERNEST W. SHURTLIFF

HENRY SMART

1. Lead on, O King E - ter-nal, The day of march has come; Henceforth in fields of
2. Lead on, O King E - ter-nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease, And ho-li-ness shall
3. Lead on, O King E - ter-nal, We fol-low, not with fears; For gladness breaks like


con-quest Thy tents shall be our home. Thro' days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy  
 whis - per The sweet A - men of peace; For not with swords loud clashing, Nor  
 morn - ing Where'er Thy face ap-pears; Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We

grace has made us strong, And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat-tle song.  
 roll of stir-ving drums; With deeds of love and mercy, The heav'nly kingdom comes.  
 jour - ney in its light: The crown awaits the conquest; Lead on, O God of might.



## Crown Him with Many Crowns

MATTHEW BRIDGES AND  
GODFREY THRING

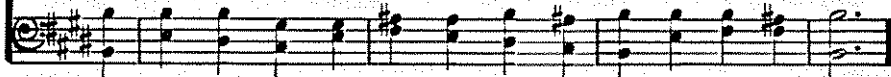
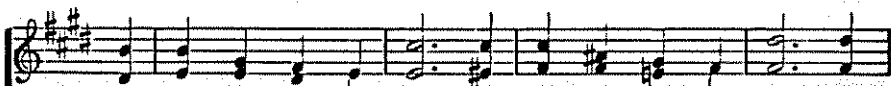
GEORGE J. ELVEY




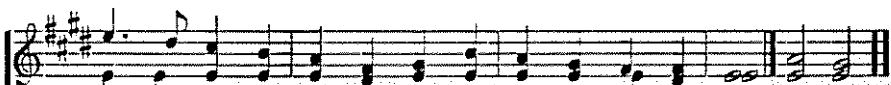
1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;  
2. Crown Him the Lord of love! Be - hold His hands and side, -  
3. Crown Him the Lord of life! Who tri - umphed o'er the grave;  
4. Crown Him the Lord of Heav'n! One with the Fa - ther known,


Hark! how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!  
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty' glo - ri - - fied:  
Who rose vic - to - rious to the strife For those He came to save:  
One with the Spir - it through Him giv'n From yon - der glo - rious throne!

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee; And  
No an - gel in the sky Can full - y bear that sight, But  
His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high; Who  
To Thee be end - less praise, For Thou for us hast died; Be

hail Him as thy match - less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.  
down - ward bends his won - d'ring eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.  
died e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.  
Thou, O Lord, thro' end - less days A - dored and mag - ni - fied. A - MEN



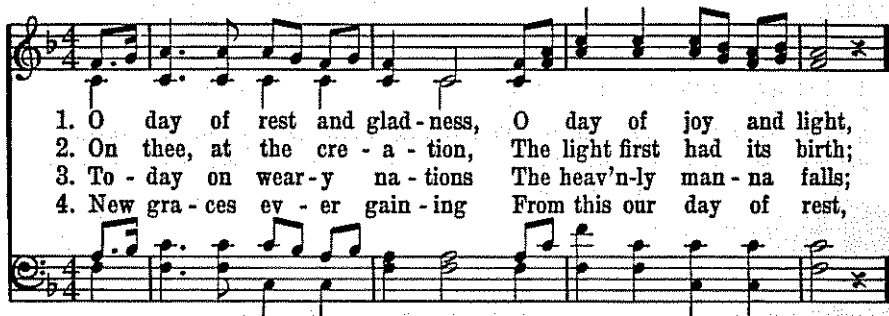


# O Day of Rest and Gladness

78

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH

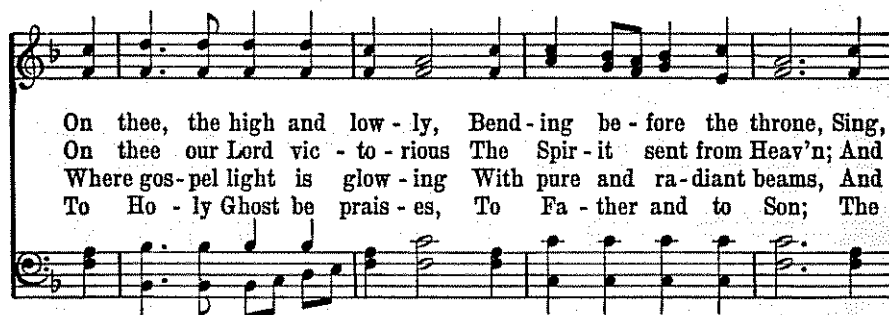
OLD GERMAN MELODY  
ARR. BY LOWELL MASON



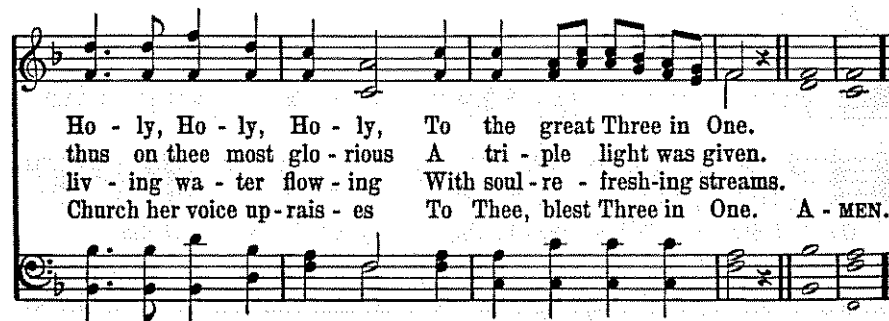
1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,  
2. On thee, at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth;  
3. To - day on wear - y na - tions The heav'n-ly man - na falls;  
4. New gra - ces ey - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,



O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;  
On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth.  
To ho - ly con - ve - ca - tions The sil - ver trump-et calls,  
We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest.



On thee, the high and low - ly, Bend - ing be - fore the throne, Sing,  
On thee our Lord vic - to - rious The Spir - it sent from Heav'n; And  
Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams, And  
To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther and to Son; The




Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To the great Three in One.  
thus on thee most glo - rious A tri - ple light was given.  
liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.  
Church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in One. A - MEN.


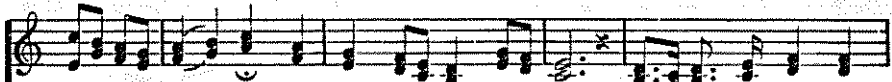
## Tell Me the Old, Old Story

A. CATHERINE HANKEY


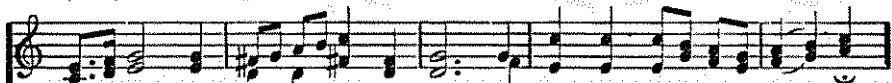
WILLIAM H. DOANE




1. Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus  
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in - That won - der -  
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear - nest tones and grave; Re - mem - ber  
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear That this world's

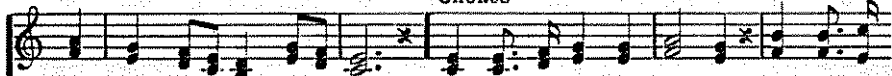
and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; Tell me the sto - ry  
ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin; Tell me the sto - ry  
I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save; Tell me the sto - ry  
emp - ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear; Yes, and when that world's



sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry,  
oft - en, For I for - get so soon, The "ear - ly dew" of morn - ing  
al - ways, If you would real - ly be, In an - y time of trou - ble,  
glo - ry Is dawn - ing on my soul, Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry:



## CHORUS



And help - less and de - filed.  
Has passed a - way at noon. Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry, Tell me the  
A com - fort - er to me.  
"Christ Je - sus makes thee whole."

Old, Old Sto - ry, Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

