

If you think you cannot sing then read this !!!!

*“The human voice that sings the praises of God from a heart filled with gratitude and thanksgiving is far more pleasing to him than the melody of all the musical instruments ever invented by human hands.” {GCDB, January 28, 1893 par. 24}*

**Psalms 13:6** I will sing unto the LORD, because he hath dealt bountifully with me.

**Psalms 18:49** Therefore will I give thanks unto thee, O LORD, among the heathen, and sing praises unto thy name.

**Psalms 30:4** Sing unto the LORD, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

**Psalms 96:1** O sing unto the LORD a new song: sing unto the LORD, all the earth.

**Psalms 96:2** Sing unto the LORD, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from day to day.

**Psalms 146:2** While I live will I praise the LORD: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

**Psalms 147:7** Sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving; sing praise upon the harp unto our God:

**Psalms 149:1** Praise ye the LORD. **Sing unto the LORD a new song**, and his praise in the congregation of saints.

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Freely ye have received, freely give.

Mat 10:8



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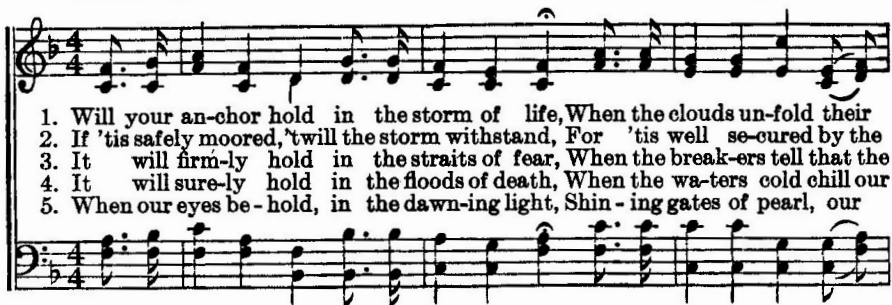
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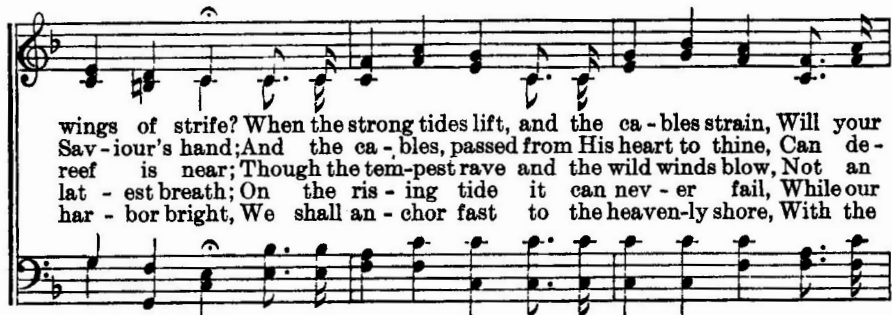
# We Have an Anchor

Priscilla J. Owens

William J. Kirkpatrick

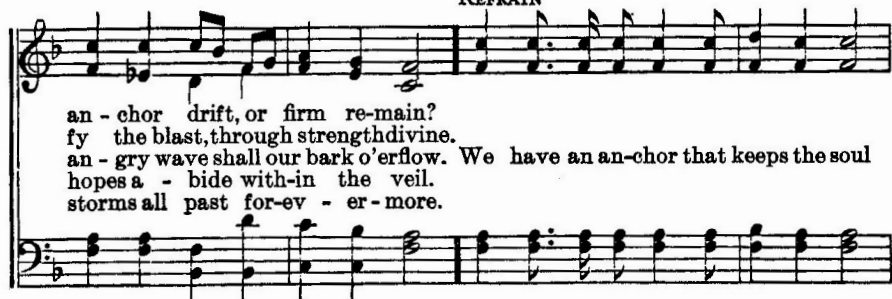


1. Will your an-chor hold in the storm of life, When the clouds un-fold their  
 2. If 'tis safely moored, 'twill the storm withstand, For 'tis well se-cured by the  
 3. It will firm-ly hold in the straits of fear, When the break-ers tell that the  
 4. It will sure-ly hold in the floods of death, When the wa-ters cold chill our  
 5. When our eyes be-hold, in the dawn-ing light, Shin-ing gates of pearl, our



wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the ca-bles strain, Will your  
 Sav-iour's hand; And the ca-bles, passed from His heart to thine, Can de-  
 reef is near; Though the tem-pest rave and the wild winds blow, Not an  
 lat-est breath; On the ris-ing tide it can nev-er fail, While our  
 har-bor bright, We shall an-chor fast to the heaven-ly shore, With the

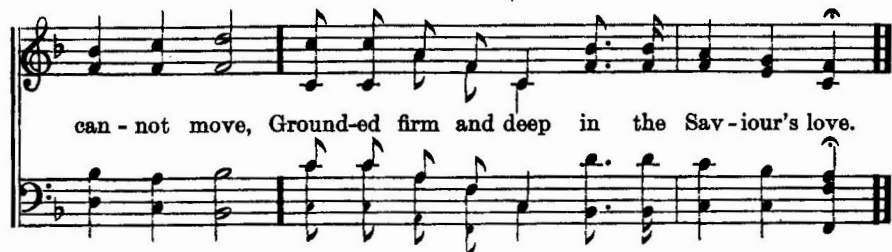
## REFRAIN



an-chor drift, or firm re-main?  
 fy the blast, through strength divine.  
 an-gry wave shall our bark o'erflow. We have an an-chor that keeps the soul  
 hopes a-bide with-in the veil.  
 storms all past for-ev-er-more.



Stead-fast and sure while the bil-lows roll; Fas-tened to the Rock which



can-not move, Ground-ed firm and deep in the Sav-iour's love.

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Anon.

Unknown

1. Pil-grims, on! the day is dawn-ing; Strike your tents, and home-ward haste;  
 2. Pil-grims, on! the storm is beat-ing, Beat-ing wild-ly on your way;  
 3. Pil-grims, on! what though in dan-gers, Life's e-vent-ful course pur-sue;  
 4. Pil-grims, on! there's rest in heav-en, Rest from ev-ery anx-ious care,

Sleep not while the blush of morn-ing Calls you on the des-ert waste.  
 Tar-ry not, the time is fleet-ing; Shall the storm your foot-steps stay?  
 La-bor on, ye friend-less stran-gers, Grace will guide you safe-ly through.  
 Rest in Je-sus's smiles, for-giv-en, Peace-ful and e-ter-nal there.

Though the way be dark and drear-y, Life's sharp an-guish must be borne;  
 Hast-en on, through joy and sor-row, Or what-ev-er may be-tide,  
 What if tri-als must be-fall you! What if fierce temp-ta-tions rise!  
 O, 'twere sweet to toil in sad-ness, O, 'twere well the cross to bear,

Cour-age, then, ye faint and wea-ry, Lin-ger not to weep and mourn.  
 Wait not for the calm to-mor-row, Faith-ful at your work a-bide.  
 Shall earth's bit-ter strife ap-pall you While con-tend-ing for the prize?  
 If, at last in joy and glad-ness, We may rest for-ev-er there!

## Safely Through Another Week

JOHN NEWTON, 1774; alt.

LOWELL MASON, 1824

1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;  
 2. While we seek sup - plies of grace Through the dear Re - deem - er's name,  
 3. Here we come Thy name to praise, May we feel Thy pres - ence near,  
 4. May the 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 - ing face, Take a - way our sin and shame;  
 May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes While we in Thy courts ap - pear;  
 Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief to all com - plaints;

Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest;  
 From our world - ly cares set free May we rest this day in Thee.  
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.  
 Thus may all our Sabbaths be Till we rise to reign with Thee.

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

## THE BEAUTIFUL HILLS.

"Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?"—Ps. 24:3.  
 J. G. C. ARR. JAMES G. CLARK, by per.

1. O the beau - ti - ful hills where the saints will rest, When the Lord has made all things new;  
 2. The cit - ies of yore that were reared in crime, And re - nowned by the praise of seers,  
 3. We dream of rest on the beau - ti - ful hills, Where the trav - eler shall thirst no more;  
 4. Our arms are weak, yet we would not fling To our feet this load of ours;

Where we shall for - get, in the smiles of God, The toils we have journeyed through.  
 Went down in the tramp of old King Time, To sleep with his grey - haired years;  
 And we hear the hum of a thousand rills That wan - der the green glens o'er.  
 The winds of spring to the val - leys sing, And the turf - re - lies with flowers,

We have seen those hills in their brightness rise By the eye of faith be - low,  
 But the beau - ti - ful hills rise bright and strong Thro' the smoke of old Time's red wars,  
 We'll grasp the hands of the martyred ones, Who have braved the world's rude strife,  
 And thus we learn on our win - try way That our Father rules as he wills;

And we've felt the thrill of im - mor - tal eyes In the night of our dark - est woe.  
 As on that day when the first deep song Rolled up from the morn - ing stars.  
 And shout with them o'er the vict'ry gained, And the crown of im - mor - tal life.  
 And the breath of God on our souls shall play Till we reach those ra - diant hills.

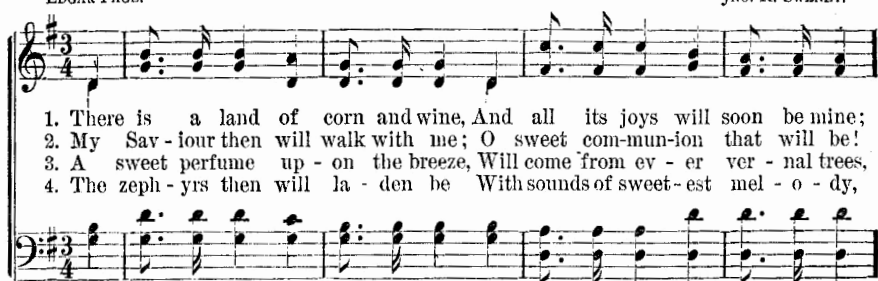
## CHORUS.

Then sing of the beau - ti - ful hills, . . . That rise from the ever green shore;  
 . . . ev - er green shore;

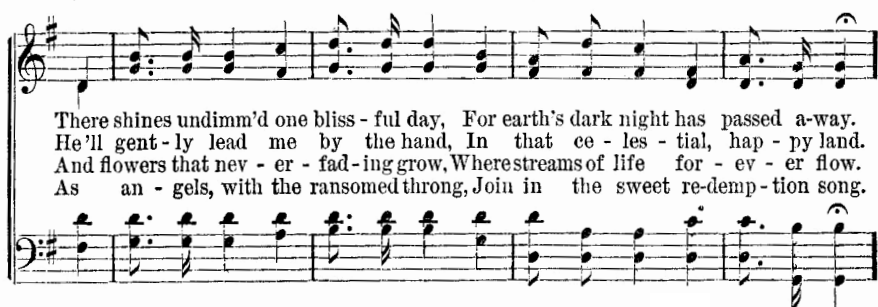
sing of the beau - ti - ful hills, . . . When the wea - ry shall toil . . . no more.

## BEULAH LAND.

EDGAR PAGE. "Thy land shall be called Beulah, for the Lord delighteth in thee."—Isa. 62:4. JNO. R. SWENEY.




1. There is a land of corn and wine, And all its joys will soon be mine;  
2. My Sav-iour then will walk with me; O sweet com-mun-ion that will be!  
3. A sweet perfume up-on the breeze, Will come from ev-er-ver-nal trees,  
4. The zeph-yrs then will la-den be With sounds of sweet-est mel-o-dy,

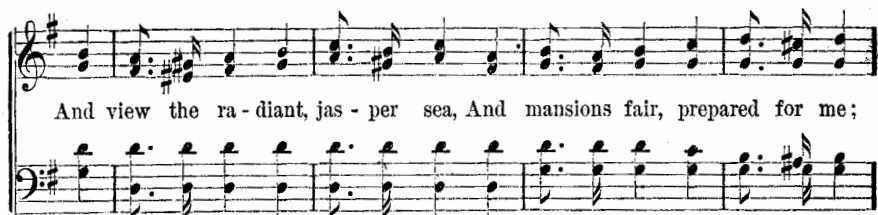


There shines undimm'd one bliss-ful day, For earth's dark night has passed a-way.  
He'll gent-ly lead me by the hand, In that ce-les-tial, hap-py land.  
And flowers that nev-er-fad-ing grow, Where streams of life for-ev-er flow.  
As an-gels, with the ransomed throng, Join in the sweet re-demp-tion song.

## CHORUS.



O Beau-lah land! sweet Beau-lah land! Up-on thy highs I long to stand,



And view the ra-diant, jas-per sea, And mansions fair, prepared for me;

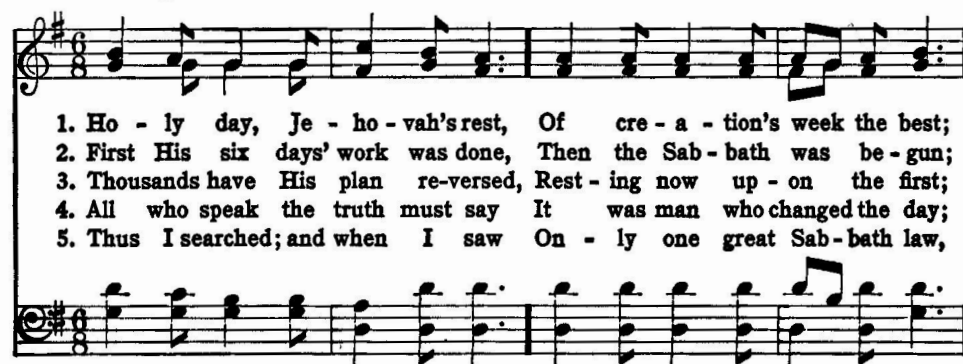


And find on that e-ter-nal shore My heaven, my home, for-ev-er-more.

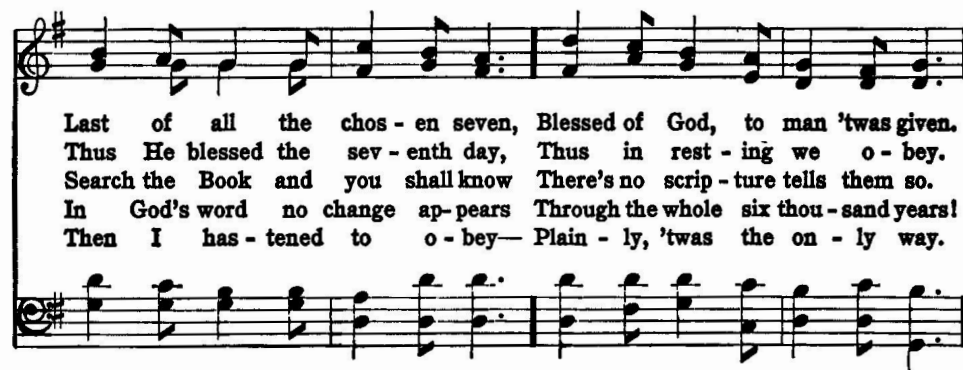
## Holy Day, Jehovah's Rest

F. E. BELDEN

F. E. BELDEN



1. Ho-ly day, Je-ho-vah's rest, Of cre-a-tion's week the best;  
2. First His six days' work was done, Then the Sab-bath was be-gun;  
3. Thousands have His plan re-vers'd, Rest-ing now up-on the first;  
4. All who speak the truth must say It was man who changed the day;  
5. Thus I searched; and when I saw On-ly one great Sab-bath law,

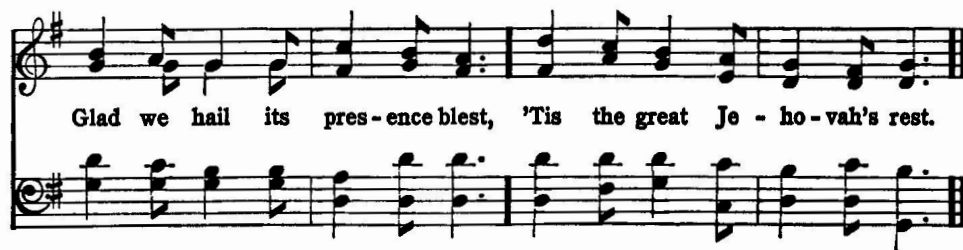


Last of all the chos-en seven, Blessed of God, to man 'twas given.  
Thus He blessed the sev-enth day, Thus in rest-ing we o-bey.  
Search the Book and you shall know There's no scrip-ture tells them so.  
In God's word no change ap-pears Through the whole six thou-sand years!  
Then I has-tened to o-bey—Plain-ly, 'twas the on-ly way.

## Refrain



Wel-come, wel-come, wel-come, wel-come;  
Wel-come, welcome, ev-er wel-come, wel-come, wel-come, ev-er wel-come;



Glad we hail its pres-ence blest, 'Tis the great Je-ho-vah's rest.

# Are You Washed in the Blood?

*They have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. Rev. 7:14*

1. Have you been to Je-sus for the cleans-ing power? Are you washed in the  
 2. Are you walk-ing dai-ly by the Sav-ior's side? Are you washed in the  
 3. When the Bride-groom com-eth will your robes be white? Are you washed in the  
 4. Lay a - side the gar-ments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the

blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust-ing in His grace this hour? Are you  
 blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo-ment in the Cru - ci - fied? And be  
 blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the man-sions bright, Are you  
 blood of the Lamb? There's a foun-tain flow-ing for the soul un - clean, O be

*Refrain*

washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood,  
 Are you washed in the blood,

In the soul - cleans-ing blood of the Lamb? Are your gar - ments  
 of the Lamb?

spot-less? Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

# ON JORDAN'S STORMY BANKS.

"These all died in faith, not having received the promises, but having seen them afar off, and were persuaded of them, and embraced them, and confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth."—Heb. 11:13.

REV. SAMUEL STENNETT,

T. C. O'KANE.

1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye  
 2. O'er all those wide - ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;  
 3. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?  
 4. Filled with de - light, my rapt - ured soul Would here no long - er stay;

To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.  
 There Christ, the Sun, for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.  
 When shall I see my Father's face, And in his king - dom rest?  
 Tho' Jor - dan's waves a - round me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.

**CHORUS.**

We will rest in the fair and hap - py land, Just a -  
 by and by,

cross on the ev - er-green shore; . . . Sing the song of Mo-ses and the  
 ev - er-green shore;

Lamb by and by, And dwell with Je - sus ev - er - more.

By permission.



## THE THREE MESSAGES.

G. W. PAGE.

Rev. 14: 6-12.

H. P. PIERCE, by per.

1. These words, said the Mas - ter, "I'm com - ing a - gain," That with me my  
 2. The first with this mes - sage was sent through the land: "Fear God, and give  
 3. The sec - ond this mes - sage of woe did re - peat: "The Church is not  
 4. The third mes - sage fol - lows, the last to be given, To point, once a -  
 5. The law of the Fa - ther, the faith of the Son, Must be kept by the

peo - ple for - ev - er may reign; That they may be read - y my  
 glo - ry; his Judg - ment's at hand; And wor - ship the Mak - er of  
 read - y her Mas - ter to greet; She's fall - en, back - slid - den, de -  
 gain, dy - ing sin - ners to heav'n: "If a - ny the beast or his  
 Church all u - nit - ed as one; The mark of re - bell - ion re -

com - ing to see, I send forth my an - gels with mes - sa - ges three.  
 earth, sea, and sky, And the fountains of wa - ters, who rul - eth on high."  
 part - ed from Heav'n, And her love to earth's kings has un - law - ful - ly giv'n."  
 im - age a - dore, On him shall God's judgments a - bide ev - er - more."  
 fuse to re - ceive, Be sealed with God's seal, and e - ter - nal - ly live.

## CHORUS.

The Master is coming, he's coming for thee; O haste to be ready thy Master to see!

The Master is coming, he's coming for thee; O haste to be read - y thy Master to see!

## O God, Our Help in Ages Past

Lord, You have been our dwelling place throughout all generations. Ps. 90:1

- 1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,  
 - 2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;  
 - 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,  
 4. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;  
 5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;  
 - 6. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!  
 Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.  
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.  
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.  
 They fly, for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the op - 'ning day.  
 Be Thou our guard while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home. A - men.

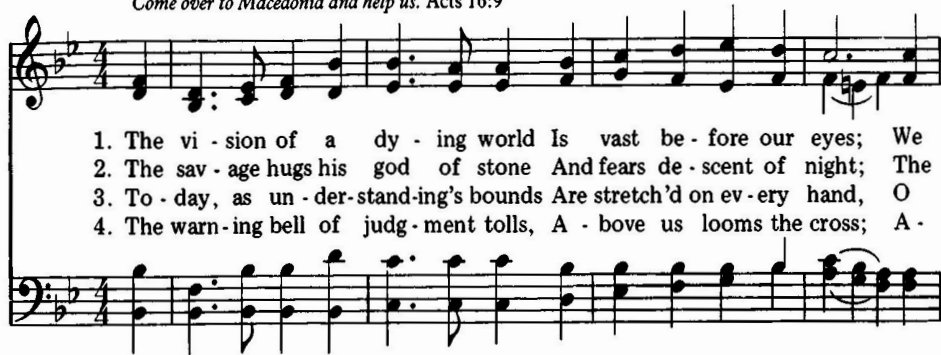
## Who &amp; What Is The Church ?

"God has a church. It is not the great cathedral, neither is it the national establishment, neither is it the various denominations; **it is the people who love God and keep His commandments.** "Where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them" (Matthew 18:20). Where Christ is even among the humble few, this is Christ's church, for the presence of the High and Holy One who inhabiteth eternity can alone constitute a church." Upward Look p. 315

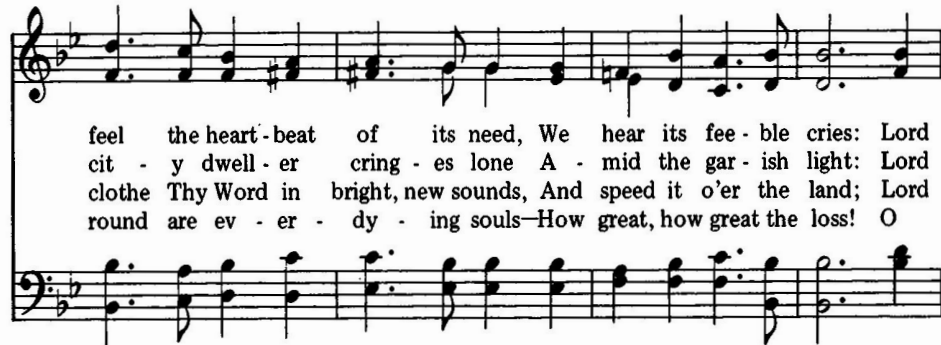
"The Church in the deepest and truest sense of the term, is the **entire number of the saved**... the church upon earth is not, therefore when viewed strictly, visible ecclesiastical organization or all of them taken together for such organizations have commonly, to say the least, embraced some who are not true believers, and the forms and methods of these organizations are marked by much that is merely human and correspondingly imperfect. These organizations are called churches largely by way of accommodation." The Peoples Bible Encyclopedia 1912 ed. Vol. 1 pg. 212

# 7 Revive thy Church

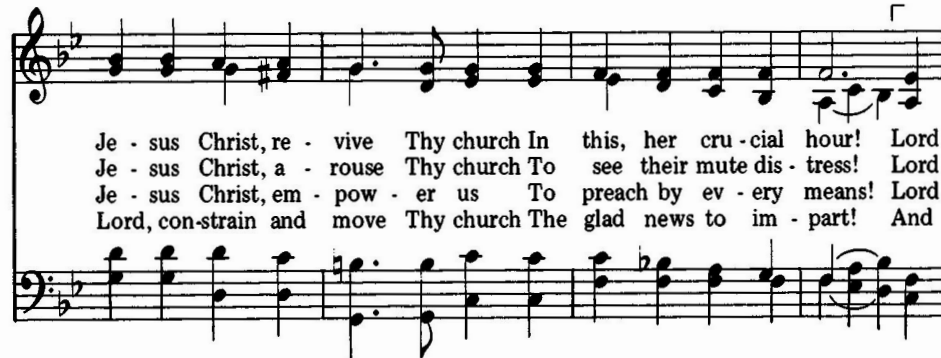
Come over to Macedonia and help us. Acts 16:9



1. The vi - sion of a dy - ing world Is vast be - fore our eyes; We  
2. The sav - age hugs his god of stone And fears de - scent of night; The  
3. To - day, as un - der - stand - ing's bounds Are stretch'd on ev - ery hand, O  
4. The warn - ing bell of judg - ment tolls, A - bove us looms the cross; A -



feel the heart - beat of its need, We hear its fee - ble cries: Lord  
cit - y dwell - er cring - es lone A - mid the gar - ish light: Lord  
clothe Thy Word in bright, new sounds, And speed it o'er the land; Lord  
round are ev - er - dy - ing souls—How great, how great the loss! O



Je - sus Christ, re - vive Thy church In this, her cru - cial hour! Lord  
Je - sus Christ, a - rouse Thy church To see their mute dis - tress! Lord  
Je - sus Christ, em - pow - er us To preach by ev - ery means! Lord  
Lord, con - strain and move Thy church The glad news to im - part! And



Je - sus Christ, a - wake Thy church With Spir - it - giv - en pow'r.  
Je - sus Christ, e - quip Thy church With love and ten - der - ness.  
Je - sus Christ, em - bold - en us In near and dis - tant scenes.  
Lord, as Thou dost stir Thy church, Be - gin with - in my heart. A - men.

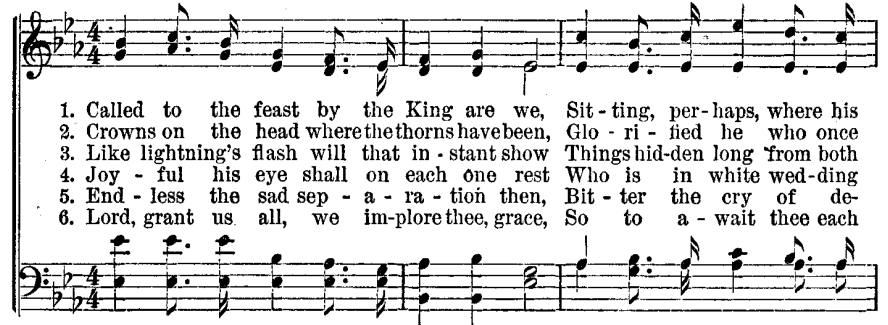
# 58

## WHEN THE KING COMES IN.

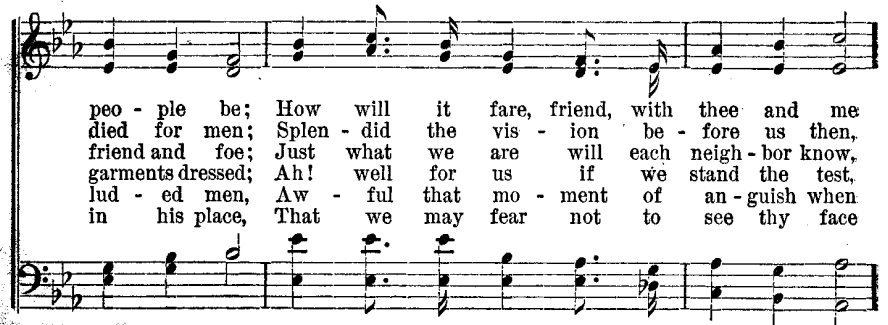
"Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world."—Matt. 25:34.

J. E. LANDOR.

REV. E. S. LORENZ.

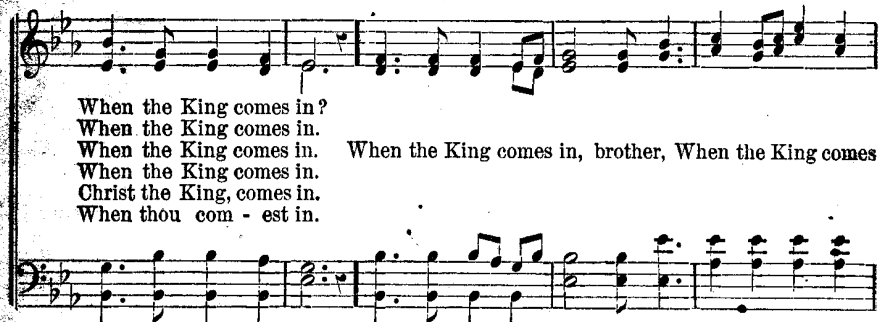


1. Called to the feast by the King are we, Sit - ting, per - haps, where his  
2. Crowns on the head wherethorns have been, Glo - ri - fied he who once  
3. Like lightning's flash will that in - stant show Things hid - den long from both  
4. Joy - ful his eye shall on each one rest Who is in white wed - ding  
5. End - less the sad sep - a - ra - tion then, Bit - ter the cry of de -  
6. Lord, grant us all, we im - plore thee, grace, So to a - wait thee each

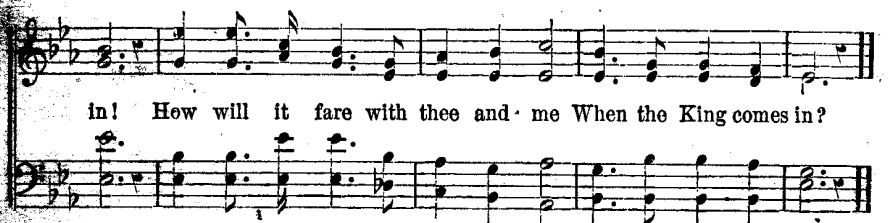


peo - ple be; How will it fare, friend, with thee and me  
died for men; Splen - did the vis - ion be - fore us then,  
friend and foe; Just what we are will each neigh - bor know,  
garments dressed; Ah! well for us if we stand the test,  
lud - ed men, Aw - ful that mo - ment of an - guish when  
in his place, That we may fear not to see thy face

### REFRAIN.



When the King comes in?  
When the King comes in.  
When the King comes in. When the King comes in, brother, When the King comes  
Christ the King, comes in.  
When thou com - est in.



in! How will it fare with thee and me When the King comes in?

From "Songs of Grace," by permission.

## Yield Not to Temptation

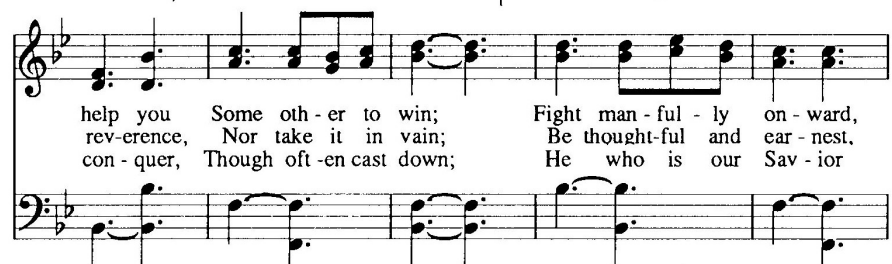
I Cor. 10: 13

Horatio R. Palmer, 1868 (1834-1907)

Horatio R. Palmer, 1868



1. Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic - t'ry will  
 2. Shun ev - il com - pan - ions, Bad language dis-dain, God's name hold in  
 3. To him that o'er - com - eth God giv-eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall

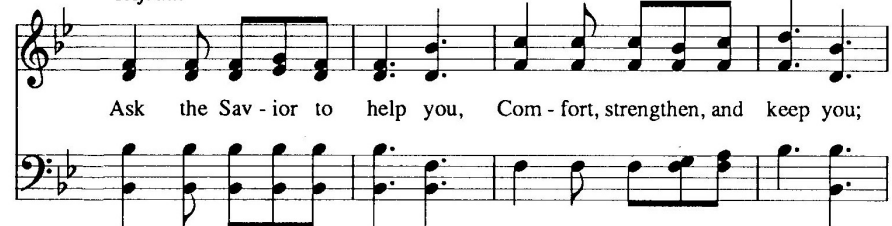


help you Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,  
 rev-erence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear - nest,  
 con - quer, Though oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav - ior

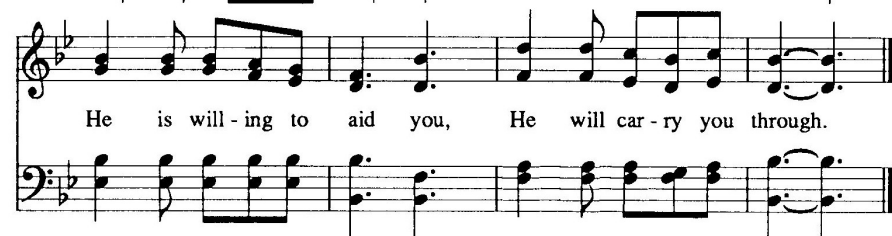


Dark pas-sions sub-due, Look ev-er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry you through.  
 Kind-heart - ed and true,  
 Our strength will re-new,

## Refrain



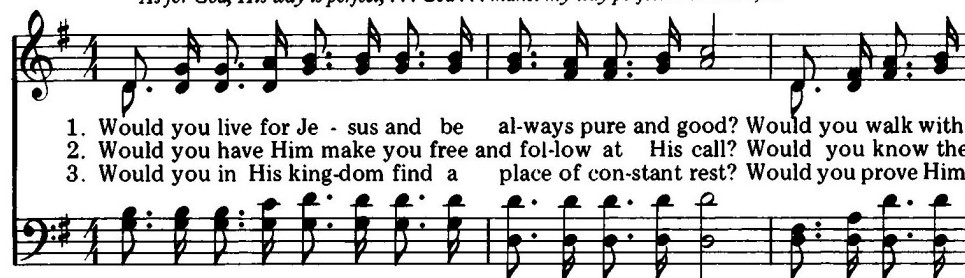
Ask the Sav - ior to help you, Com - fort, strengthen, and keep you;



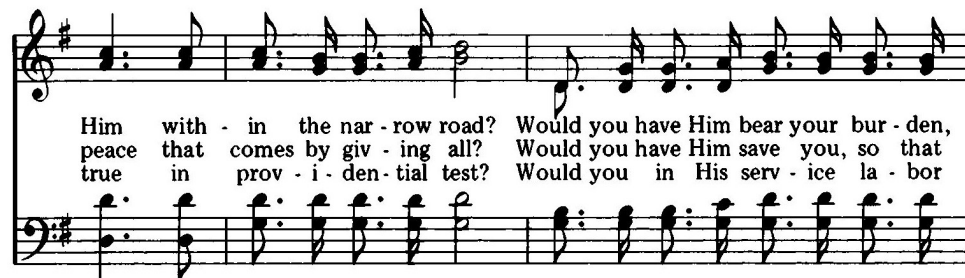
He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

## His Way with Thee

As for God, His way is perfect; . . . God . . . makes my way perfect. Ps. 18:30,32

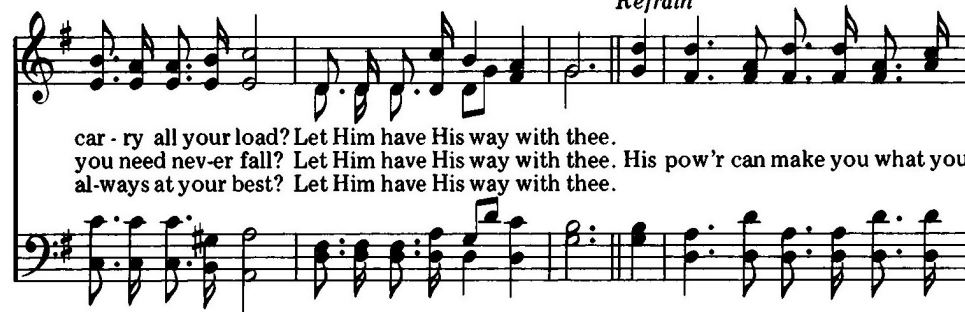


1. Would you live for Je - sus and be al-ways pure and good? Would you walk with  
 2. Would you have Him make you free and fol-low at His call? Would you know the  
 3. Would you in His king-dom find a place of con-stant rest? Would you prove Him

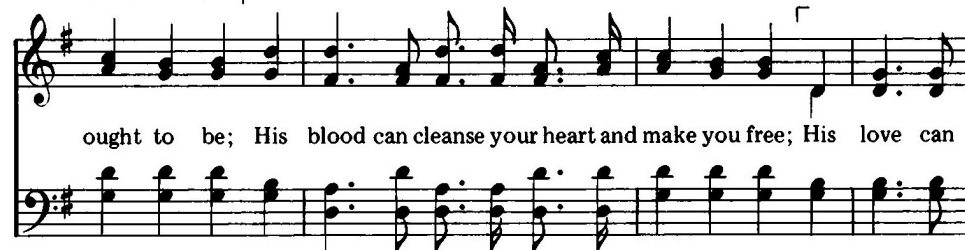


Him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear your bur - den,  
 peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that  
 true in prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His serv - ice la - bor

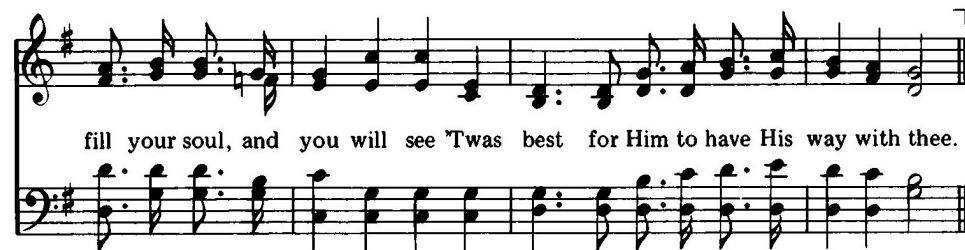
## Refrain



car - ry all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.  
 you need nev-er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you what you  
 al-ways at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.



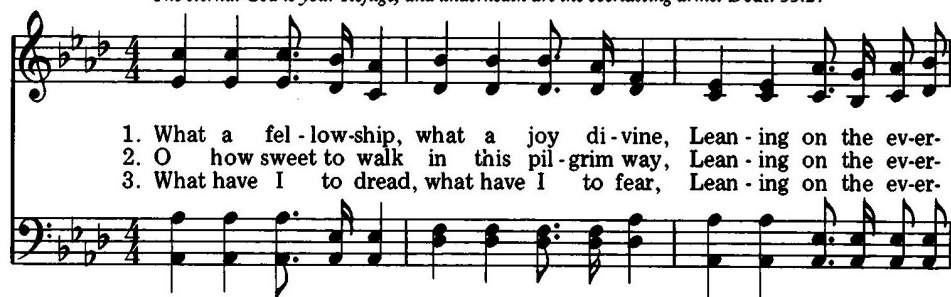
ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can



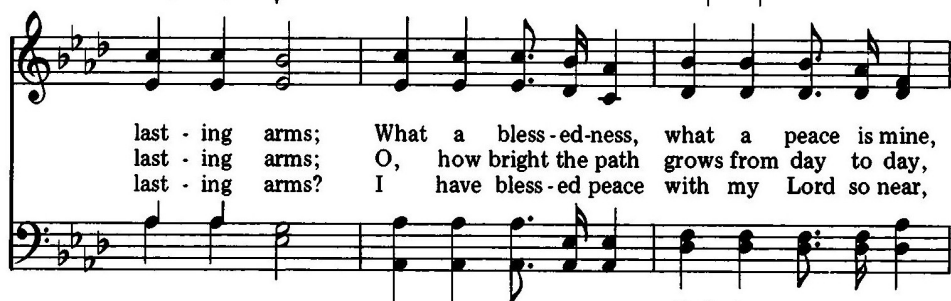
fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

# Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

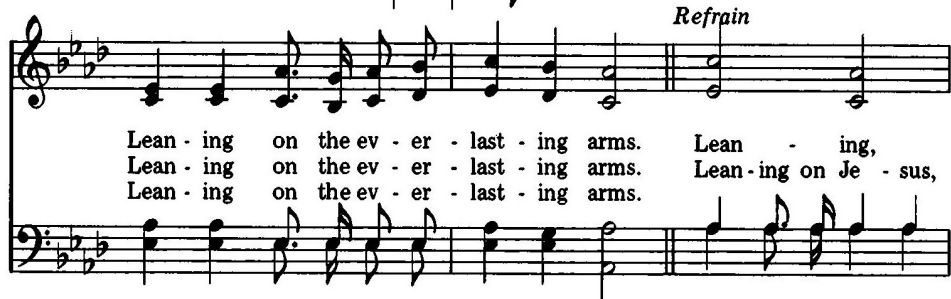
*The eternal God is your Refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms. Deut. 33:27*



1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev-er-  
 2. O how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the ev-er-  
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev-er-

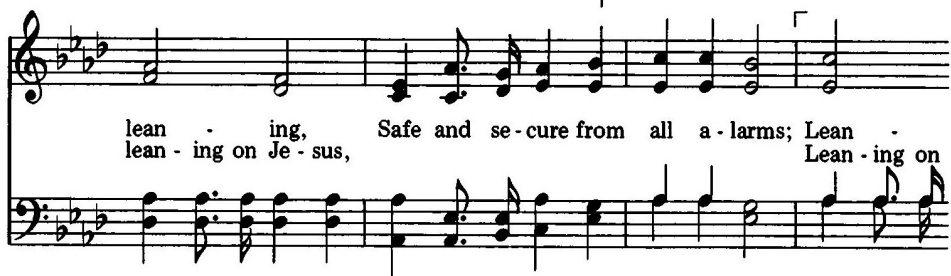


last-ing arms; What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine,  
 last-ing arms; O, how bright the path grows from day to day,  
 last-ing arms? I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near,

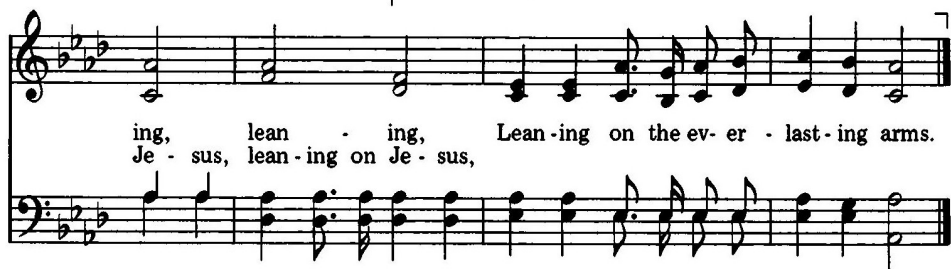


*Refrain*

Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms. Lean-ing,  
 Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms. Lean-ing on Je-sus,  
 Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.



lean-ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms; Lean-ing on  
 lean-ing on Je-sus, Lean-ing on



ing, lean-ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.  
 Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,

# Revive Us Again

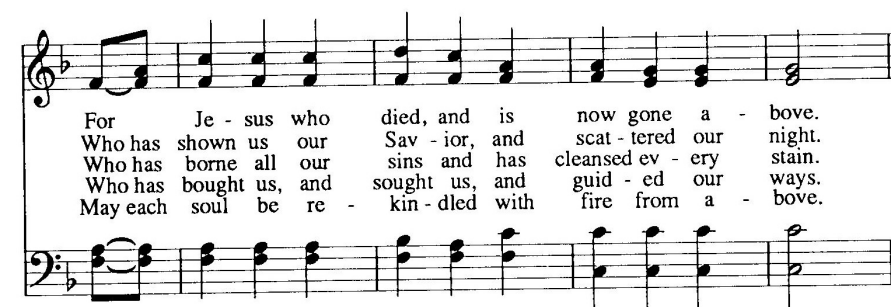
*Hab. 3: 2*

*William Patton Mackay*

*J. J. Husband  
 Arr. from the English*



1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love,  
 2. We praise Thee, O God, for Thy Spir-it of light,  
 3. All glo-ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain,  
 4. All glo-ry and praise to the God of all grace,  
 5. Re-vive us a-gain; fill each heart with Thy love;

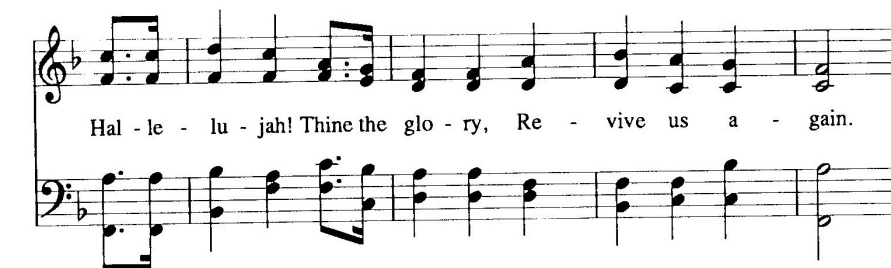


For Je-sus who died, and is now gone a-bove.  
 Who has shown us our Sav-ior, and scat-tered our night.  
 Who has borne all our sins and has cleansed ev-ery stain.  
 Who has bought us, and sought us, and guid-ed our ways.  
 May each soul be re-kin-dled with fire from a-bove.



*Refrain*

Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! a-men;



Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, Re-vive us a-gain.



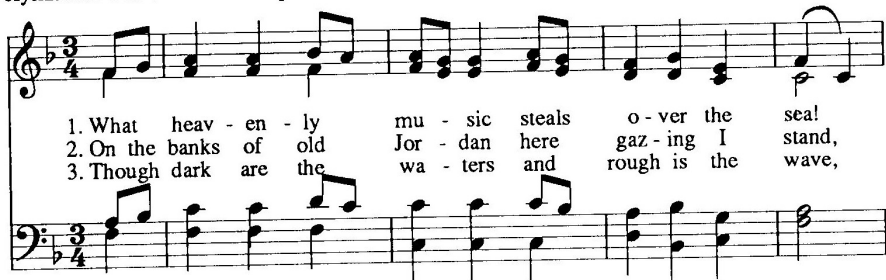
# What Heavenly Music

From James White's

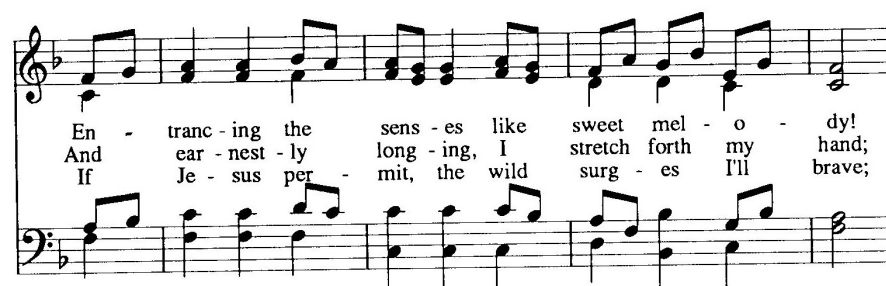
Hymns for God's Peculiar People ..., 1849

HEAVENLY MUSIC

From Hymns and Tunes, 1886



1. What heav - en - ly mu - sic steals o - ver the sea!  
 2. On the banks of old Jor - dan here gaz - ing I stand,  
 3. Though dark are the wa - ters and rough is the wave,



En - tranc - ing the sens - es like sweet mel - o - dy!  
 And ear - nest - ly long - ing, I stretch forth my hand;  
 If Je - sus per - mit, the wild surg - es I'll brave;



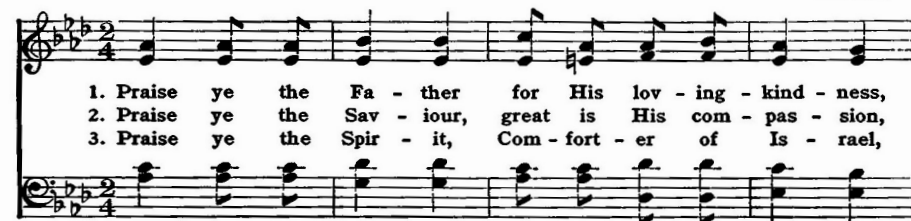
'Tis the voice of the an - gels borne soft on the air;  
 Send a con - voy of an - gels, dear Je - sus, I pray!  
 For that heav - en - ly mu - sic hath rav - ished me so,



For me they are sing - ing; their wel - come I hear.  
 Let me join that sweet mu - sic; come, take me a - way.  
 I must join in that cho - rus! I'll go! let me go!

# Praise Ye the Father

F. FLEMMING, 1810



1. Praise ye the Fa - ther for His lov - ing - kind - ness,  
 2. Praise ye the Sav - iour, great is His com - pas - sion,  
 3. Praise ye the Spir - it, Com - fort - er of Is - rael,



Ten - der - ly cares He for His err - ing chil - dren; Praise Him, ye  
 Gra - cious - ly cares He for His cho - sen peo - ple; Young men and  
 Sent of the Fa - ther and the Son to bless us; Praise ye the



an - gels, praise Him in the heav - ens; Praise ye Je - ho - vah!  
 maid - ens, ye old men and chil - dren, Praise ye the Sav - iour!  
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Praise the E - ter - nal Three!

## The Discipline of Trial

To live such a life, to exert such an influence, costs at every step effort, self-sacrifice, discipline. It is because they do not understand this that many are so easily discouraged in the Christian life. **Many who sincerely consecrate their lives to God's service are surprised and disappointed to find themselves, as never before, confronted by obstacles and beset by trials and perplexities.** They pray for Christlikeness of character, for a fitness for the Lord's work, and they are placed in circumstances that seem to call forth all the evil of their nature. Faults are revealed of which they did not even suspect the existence. Like Israel of old they question, "If God is leading us, why do all these things come upon us?"

It is because God is leading them that these things come upon them. Trials and obstacles are the Lord's chosen methods of discipline and His appointed conditions of success. He who reads the hearts of men knows their characters better than they themselves know them. He sees that some have powers and susceptibilities which, rightly directed, might be used in the advancement of His work. In His providence He brings these persons into different positions and varied circumstances that they may discover in their character the defects which have been concealed from their own knowledge. He gives them opportunity to correct these defects and to fit themselves for His service. Often He permits the fires of affliction to assail them that they may be purified.

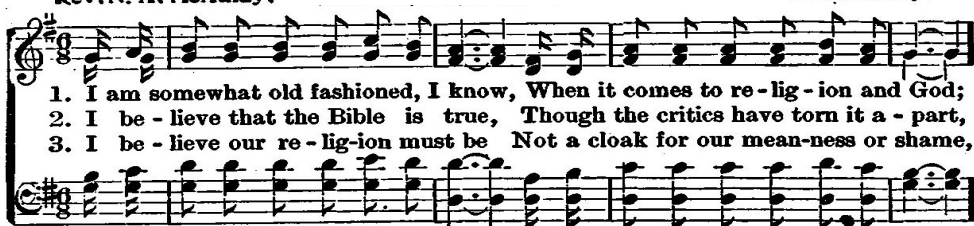
**The fact that we are called upon to endure trial shows that the Lord Jesus sees in us something precious which He desires to develop. If He saw in us nothing whereby He might glorify His name, He would not spend time in refining us.** He does not cast worthless stones into His furnace. It is valuable ore that He refines. The blacksmith puts the iron and steel into the fire that he may know what manner of metal they are. The Lord allows His chosen ones to be placed in the furnace of affliction to prove what temper they are of and whether they can be fashioned for His work."

Also See: Isa. 48:10, Ps. 119:71, Rm. 8:18, 1Cor. 4:17, 1Pet. 1:5-7

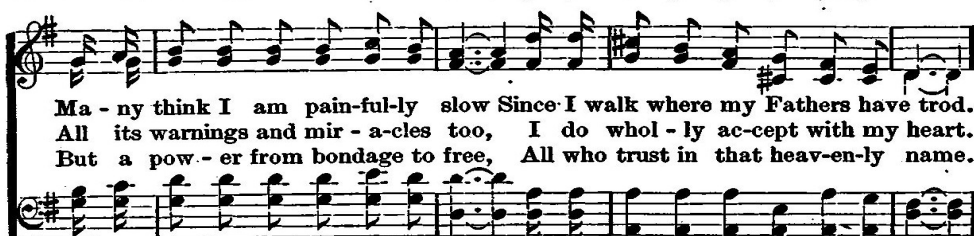
## The Old Fashioned Faith.

Rev. N. A. McAulay.

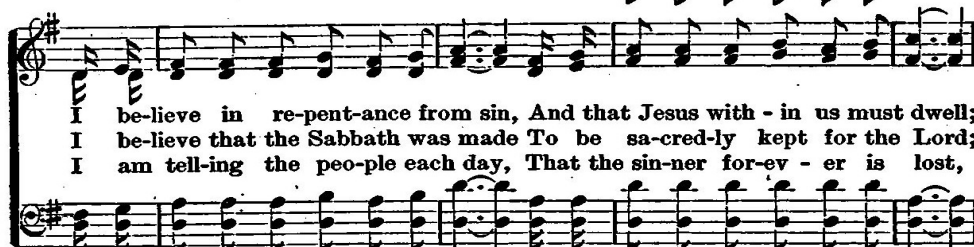
B. D. Ackley.



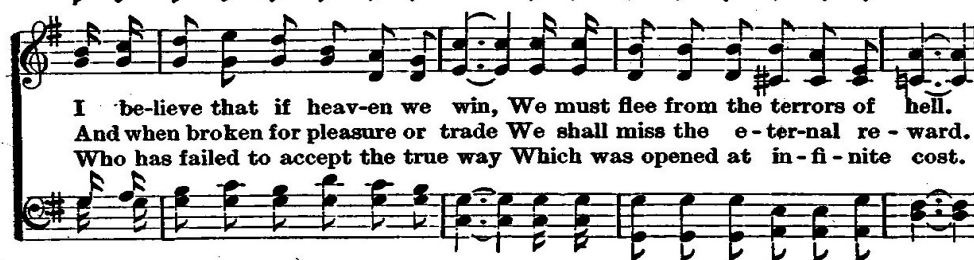
1. I am somewhat old fashioned, I know, When it comes to re-lig-ion and God;  
2. I be-lieve that the Bible is true, Though the critics have torn it a-part,  
3. I be-lieve our re-lig-ion must be Not a cloak for our mean-ness or shame,




Ma-ny think I am pain-ful-ly slow Since I walk where my Fathers have trod.  
All its warnings and mir-a-cles too, I do whol-ly ac-cept with my heart.  
But a pow-er from bondage to free, All who trust in that heav-en-ly name.



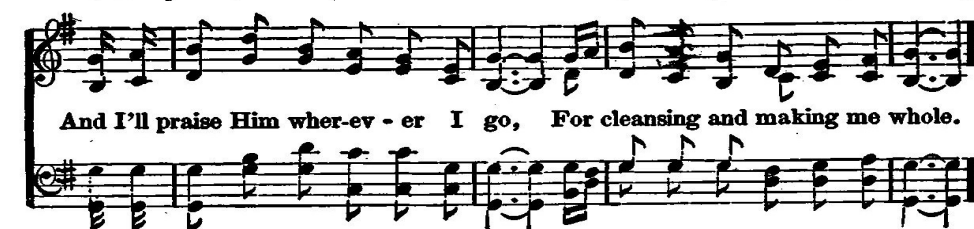
I be-lieve in re-pent-ance from sin, And that Jesus with-in us must dwell;  
I be-lieve that the Sabbath was made To be sa-cred-ly kept for the Lord;  
I am tell-ing the peo-ple each day, That the sin-ner for-ev-er is lost,



I be-lieve that if heav-en we win, We must flee from the terrors of hell.  
And when broken for pleasure or trade We shall miss the e-ter-nal re-ward.  
Who has failed to accept the true way Which was opened at in-fi-nite cost.



CHORUS.  
I'm a lit-tle old fashioned, I know; But God's peace has a home in my soul,



And I'll praise Him wher-ev-er I go, For cleansing and making me whole.

## The Happy Land

From Hymns for Those Who Keep  
the Commandments of God ..., 1855

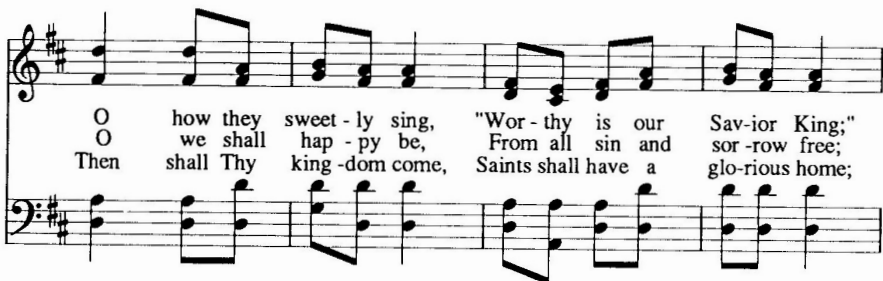
WORLD TO COME



1. There is a hap-py land, Far, far a-way,  
2. Come to that hap-py land, Come, come a-way,  
3. Bright in that hap-py land, Beams ev-ery eye;



Where saints in glo-ry stand, Bright, bright as day.  
Why will ye doubt-ing stand, Why still de-lay.  
Kept by a Fa-ther's hand, Love can-not die;



O how they sweet-ly sing, "Wor-thy is our Sav-ior King;"  
O we shall hap-py be, From all sin and sor-row free;  
Then shall Thy king-dom come, Saints shall have a glo-rious home;



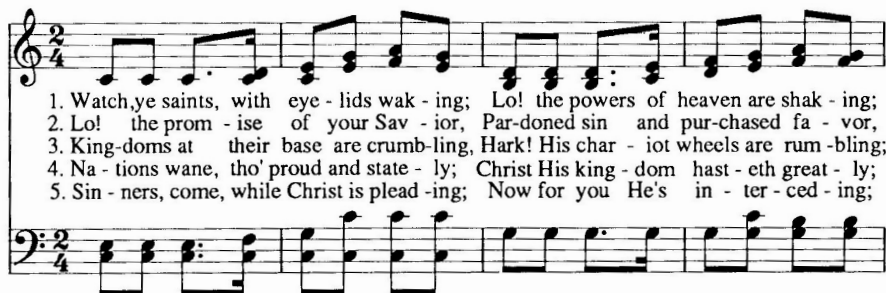
Loud let His prais-es ring, Praise, praise for aye.  
Lord, we shall live with Thee, Blest, blest for aye.  
And, bright-er than the sun, Reign, reign for aye.

# Watch, Ye Saints

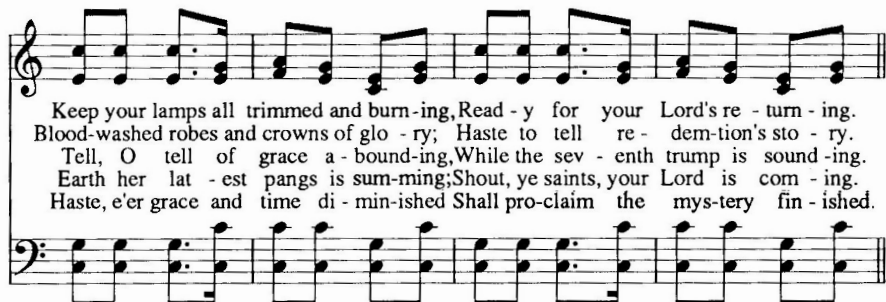
Jude 15

Mrs. Phoebe Palmer, 1844 (1807-1874)

William J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)



1. Watch, ye saints, with eye-lids wak-ing; Lo! the powers of heaven are shak-ing;  
2. Lo! the prom-ise of your Sav-ior, Par-doned sin and pur-chased fa-vor,  
3. King-doms at their base are crumb-ling, Hark! His char-iot wheels are rum-bling;  
4. Na-tions wane, tho' proud and state-ly; Christ His king-dom hast-eth great-ly;  
5. Sin-ners, come, while Christ is plead-ing; Now for you He's in-ter-ced-ing;



Keep your lamps all trimmed and burn-ing, Read-y for your Lord's re-turn-ing.  
Blood-washed robes and crowns of glo-ry; Haste to tell re-dem-tion's sto-ry.  
Tell, O tell of grace a-bound-ing, While the sev-enth trump is sound-ing.  
Earth her lat-est pangs is sum-ming; Shout, ye saints, your Lord is com-ing.  
Haste, e'er grace and time di-min-ished Shall pro-claim the mys-tery fin-ished.

Refrain



Lo! He comes, Lo! Je-sus comes; Je-sus comes, He comes all glo-rious!

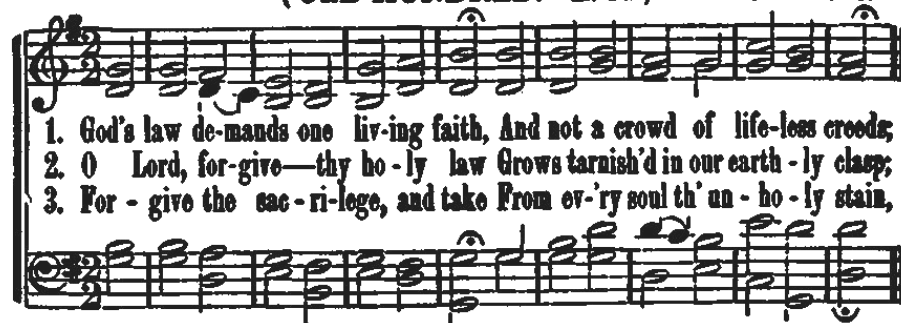


Je-sus comes, to reign vic-to-rious, Lo! He comes, yes, Je-sus comes!

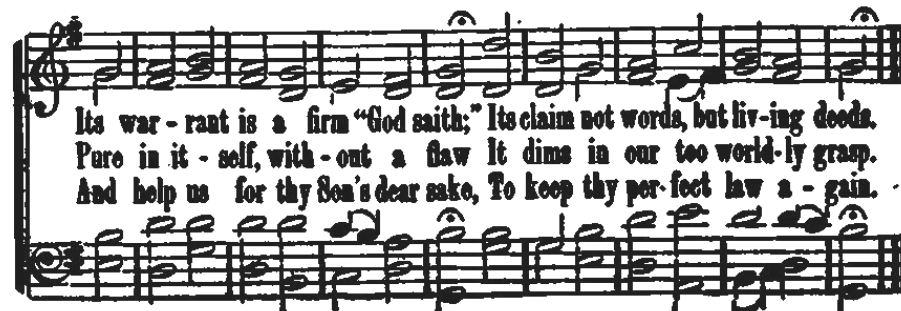
# ONE LIVING FAITH,

(OLD HUNDRED. L. M.)

G. FRANC.



1. God's law de-mands one liv-ing faith, And not a crowd of life-less croods;  
2. O Lord, for-give—thy ho-ly law Grows tarnish'd in our earth-ly clasp;  
3. For-give the sac-ri-lege, and take From ev-ry soul th'un-ho-ly stain,



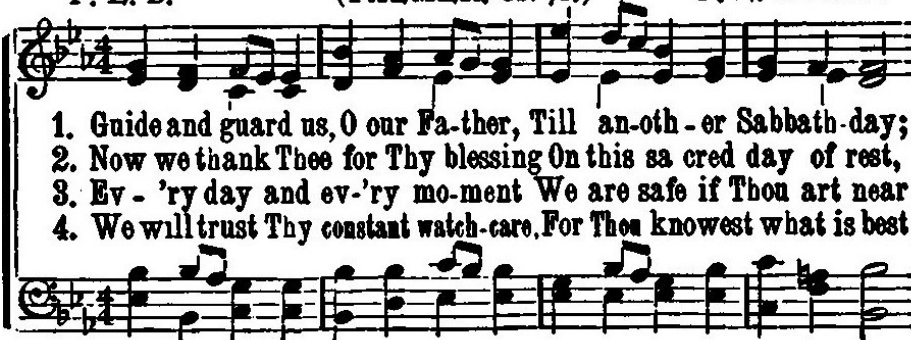
Its war-rant is a firm "God saith;" Its claim not words, but liv-ing deeds.  
Pure in it-self, with-out a flaw It dims in our too world-ly grasp.  
And help us for thy Son's dear sake, To keep thy per-fect law a-gain.

# GUIDE AND GUARD US.

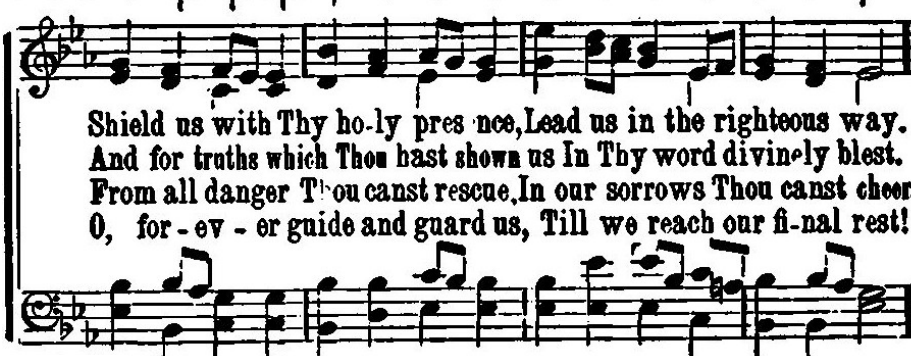
F. E. B.

(PALMER, 8s. 7s.)

F. E. BELDEN



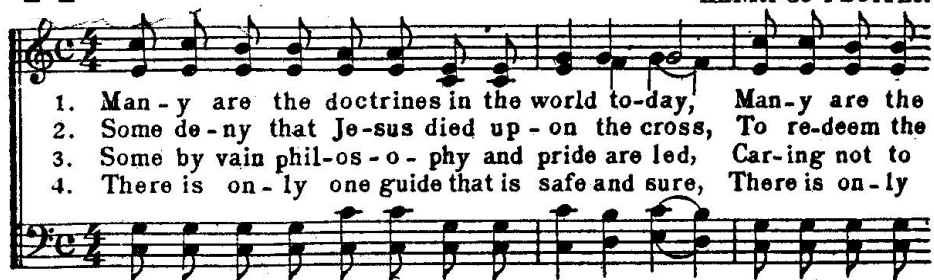
1. Guide and guard us, O our Fa-ther, Till an-oth-er Sabbath-day;  
2. Now we thank Thee for Thy blessing On this sa cred day of rest,  
3. Ev-'ry day and ev-'ry mo-ment We are safe if Thou art near;  
4. We will trust Thy constant watch-care, For Thou knowest what is best;



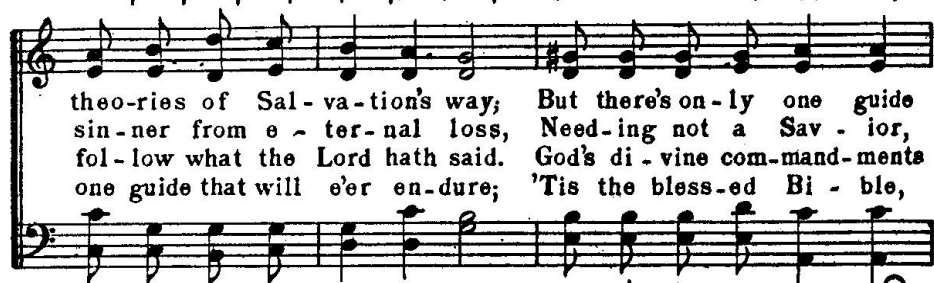
Shield us with Thy ho-ly pres-nce, Lead us in the righteous way.  
And for truths which Thou hast shown us In Thy word di-vinely blest.  
From all danger Thou canst rescue, In our sorrows Thou canst cheer.  
O, for-ev-er guide and guard us, Till we reach our fi-nal rest!

## Is it in the Bible?

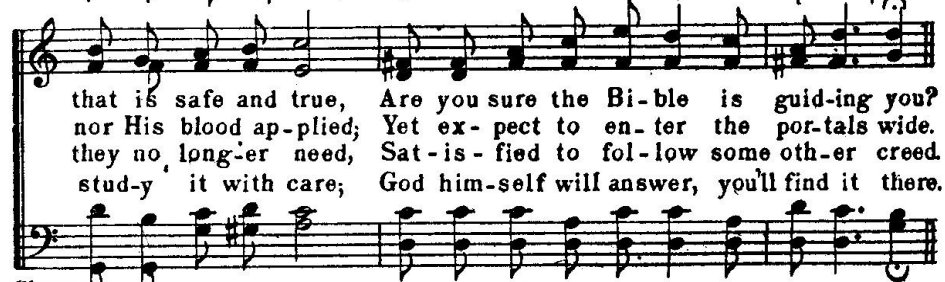
HENRY de FLUITER



1. Man-y are the doctrines in the world to-day, Man-y are the  
 2. Some de-ny that Je-sus died up-on the cross, To re-deem the  
 3. Some by vain phil-os-o-phy and pride are led, Car-ing not to  
 4. There is on-ly one guide that is safe and sure, There is on-ly

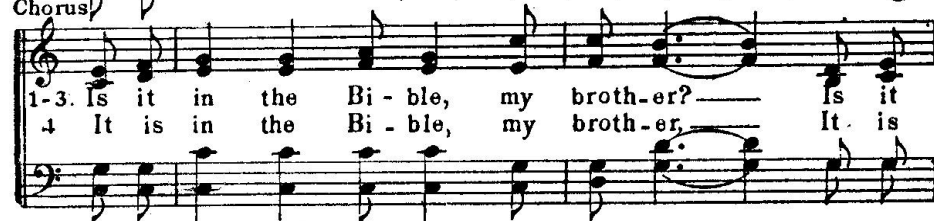


theo-ries of Sal-va-tion's way; But there's on-ly one guide  
 sin-ner from e-ter-nal loss, Need-ing not a Sav-ior,  
 fol-low what the Lord hath said. God's di-vine com-mand-ments  
 one guide that will e'er en-dure; 'Tis the bless-ed Bi-ble,

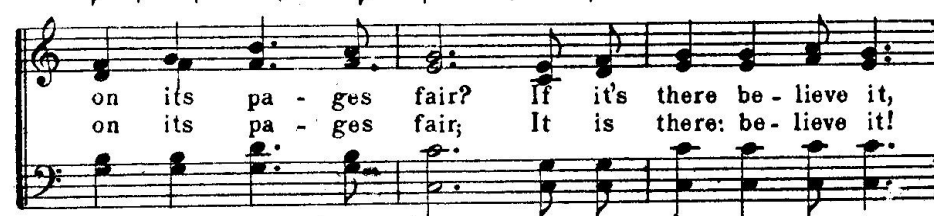


that is safe and true, Are you sure the Bi-ble is guid-ing you?  
 nor His blood ap-plied; Yet ex-pect to en-ter the por-tals wide.  
 they no long-er need, Sat-is-fied to fol-low some oth-er creed  
 stud-y it with care; God him-self will answer, you'll find it there.

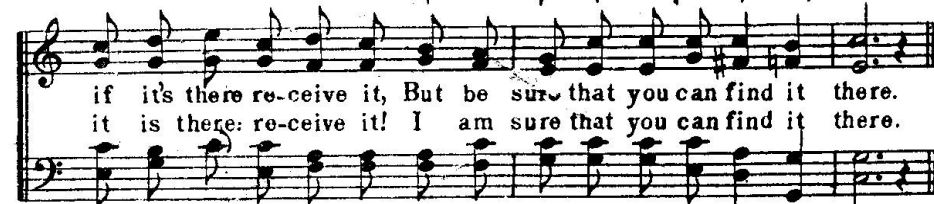
Chorus



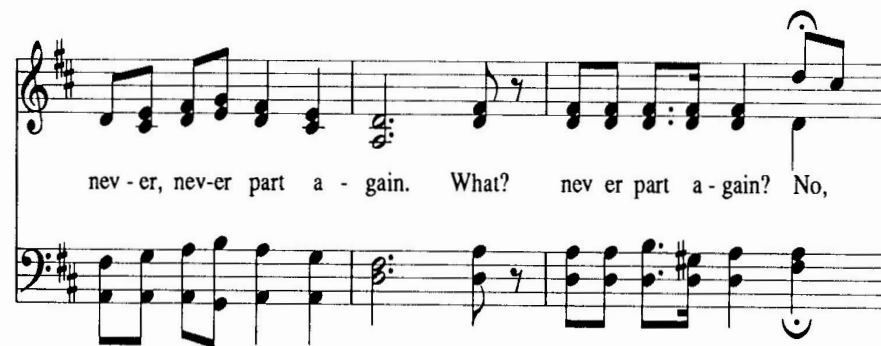
1-3. Is it in the Bi-ble, my broth-er? — Is it  
 4 It is in the Bi-ble, my broth-er. It is



on its pa-ges fair? If it's there be-lieve it,  
 on its pa-ges fair; It is there: be-lieve it!



if it's there re-ceive it, But be sure that you can find it there.  
 it is there: re-ceive it! I am sure that you can find it there.



nev-er, nev-er part a - gain. What? nev er part a - gain? No,



nev - er part a - gain. What? nev-er part a - gain? No, nev - er part a -



gain, But there we shall our Je-sus meet, And nev-er, never part a - gain.



## Jerusalem

From Timbrel of Zion, 1853

Anon, c.1585

Arr. by Donald F. Haynes (1907-1975)

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Oh, how I long for thee!  
 2. Thy walls are all of prec - ious stone, Most glo - rious to be - hold;  
 3. Thy gar - den and thy pleas - ant walks My stud - y long have been;  
 4. Lord, help us by Thy might - y grace To keep in view the prize,  
 5. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun,

When will my sor - rows have an end, Thy joys when shall I see?  
 Thy gates are rich - ly set with pearl Thy streets are paved with gold.  
 Such daz - zling views by hu - man sight Have nev - er yet been seen.  
 Till Thou dost come to take us home To that blest par - a - dise.  
 We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be - gun.

## Refrain

We're march - ing thro' Im - man - uel's ground, We soon shall hear the

trum - pet sound, And then we shall our Je - sus meet, And

## Jesus Is Coming Again

Jessie E. Strout

George E. Lee

1. Lift up the trumpet, and loud let it ring; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!  
 2. Ech - o it, hilltops, proclaim it, ye plains; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!  
 3. Heavings of earth, tell the vast, wond'ring throng Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!  
 4. Na - tions are an - gry, — by this we do know Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!

Cheer up, ye pilgrims, be joy - ful and sing; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!  
 Com - ing in glo - ry, the Lamb that was slain; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!  
 Tempests and whirlwinds the an - them prolong, Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!  
 Knowledge increas - es; men run to and fro; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!

## CHORUS

Com - ing a - gain, com - ing a - gain, Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!

"I am instructed to say that these words we may use as appropriate for this time; for the time has come when sin must be called by its right name. We are hindered in our work by men who are not converted, who seek their own glory. They wish to be thought originators of new theories, which they present, claiming that they are truth. But if these theories are received, they will lead to a denial of the truth that for the past fifty years, God has been giving to his people, substantiating it by the demonstration of the Holy Spirit." {PC 209.3}

## We Are Nearing Home!

Arranged by C. P. Whitford

John R. Sweney

1. Just o - ver the mountains in the Promised Land, Lies the ho - ly  
 2. In the rolls of the prophets we have long been told Of that won-drous  
 3. Those who en-ter that cit - y are the faith - ful few Who keep God's com-  
 4. My broth-er, my sis-ter, will you meet us there, In that land of

cit - y built by God's own hand; As our wea - ry footsteps gain the  
 cit - y with its streets of gold; Now with rap-tured vis-ion we can  
 mandments—faith of Je - sus, too; There we'll lift our voic-es thru the  
 sun - shine where there'll be no care? Ac - cept of God's mes-sage, and to

moun-tain's crest, We can view our home-land of e - ter - nal rest.  
 see it there, With its walls of jas-per and its man-sions fair.  
 end - less days, In sweet songs of glad-ness and in psalms of praise.  
 Him be true; Then when Je - sus com-eth, He will call for you.

## CHORUS

We are near - ing home! We are near - ing home!  
 We are near-ing home, near-ing home! We are near-ing home!

See the splen-dor gleam-ing from the domes a - far! See the

## I'm a Pilgrim

Mary S. B. Dana, 1841 (1810-1883)

Arr. from an Italian air

1. I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger; I can tar - ry, I can  
 2. There the glo - ry is ev - er shin - ing! O, my long-ing heart, my  
 3. There's the cit - ty to which I jour - ney; My Re - deem-er, my Re -  
 4. Fare-well, drear-y earth, by sin so blight - ed, In im - mor - tal beau - ty

tar - ry but a night; Do not de - tain me, for I am go - ing  
 long-ing heart is there; Here in this coun - try so dark and drear - y,  
 deem-er is its light! There is no sor - row, nor an - y sigh - ing,  
 soon you'll be ar - rayed! He who has formed thee will soon re - store thee!

To where the foun - tains are ev - er flow - ing.  
 I long have wan - dered for-lorn and wea - ry. I'm a pil - grim,  
 Nor an - y tears there, or an - y dy - ing.  
 And then Thy dread curse shall nev - er more be:

and I'm a stran - ger; I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night.

Rev. W. C. POOLE

B. D. ACKLEY  
Arr. by WAYNE HOOPER

1. I shall see the King where the an - gels sing, I shall  
2. I shall see the King all my trib - utes bring, And shall

see the King some day, In the bet - ter land on the  
look up - on His face; Then my song shall be how He

gold - en strand, And with Him shall ev - er stay. In His glo - ry,  
run - somed me, And has kept me by His grace.

I shall see the King, And for - ev - er end - less prais - es sing; 'Twas on

*ritard.* *pp*  
Cal - va - ry Je - sus died for me; I shall see the King some day.

glo - ry stream - ing thro' the gates a - jar!" There we soon will

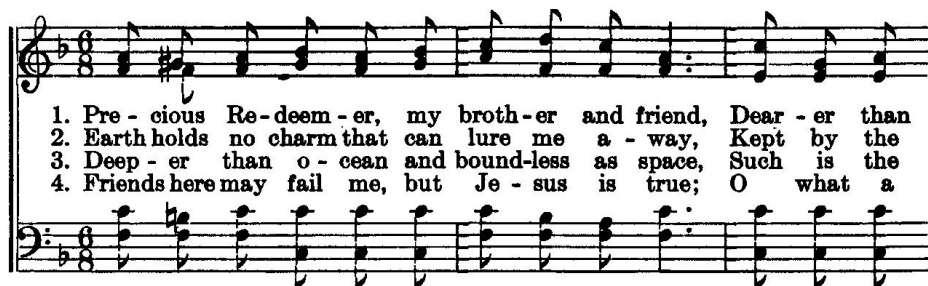
en - ter, nev - er - more to roam, Hear the an - gels sing - ing!

We are near - ing home! We are near - - - ing home!  
We are near - ing, near - ing home!

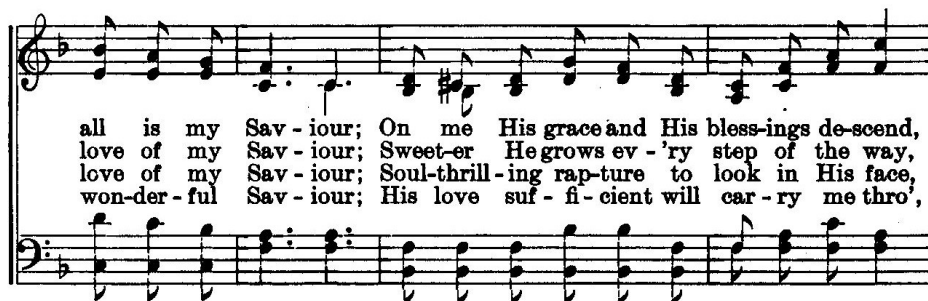
"Enoch walked with God three hundred years previous to his translation to heaven, and the state of the world was not then more favorable for the perfection of Christian character than it is today. And how did Enoch walk with God? He educated his mind and heart to ever feel that he was in the presence of God, and when in perplexity his prayers would ascend to God to keep him. He refused to take any course that would offend His God. He kept the Lord continually before Him. He would pray, "Teach me Thy way, that I may not err. What is thy pleasure concerning me? What shall I do to honor Thee, my God?" Thus he was constantly shaping his way and course in accordance with God's commandments, and he had perfect confidence and trust in his heavenly Father, that He would help him. He had no thought or will of his own; it was all submerged in the will of his Father. Now, Enoch was a representative of those who will be upon the earth when Christ shall come, who will be translated to heaven without seeing death."

H. de F.

Henry de Fluiter



1. Pre - cious Re - deem - er, my broth - er and friend, Dear - er than  
 2. Earth holds no charm that can lure me a - way, Kept by the  
 3. Deep - er than o - cean and bound - less as space, Such is the  
 4. Friends here may fail me, but Je - sus is true; O what a



all is my Sav - iour; On me His grace and His bless - ings de - scend,  
 love of my Sav - iour; Sweet - er He grows ev - 'ry step of the way,  
 love of my Sav - iour; Soul - thrill - ing rap - tune to look in His face,  
 won - der - ful Sav - iour; His love suf - fi - cient will car - ry me thro',

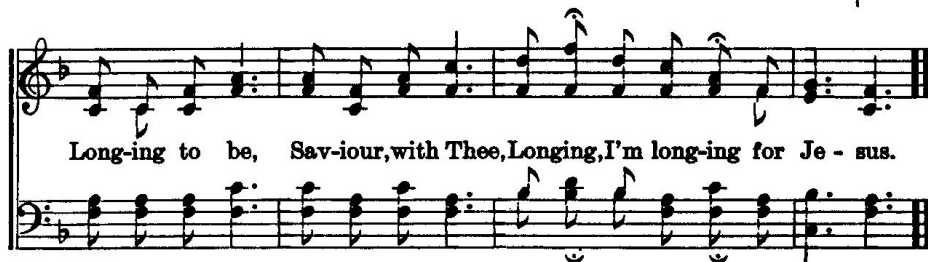
## REFRAIN



I'm long - ing, dear Sav - iour, for Thee. Long - ing, dear Sav - iour, I'm  
 Long - ing,

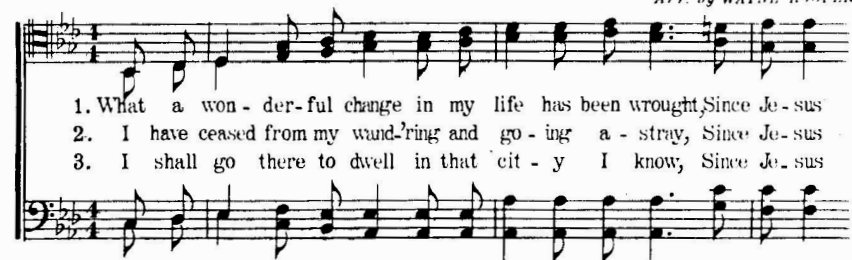


long - ing for Thee! Has - ten, glad moment, when Je - sus I'll see;  
 long - ing, Long - ing

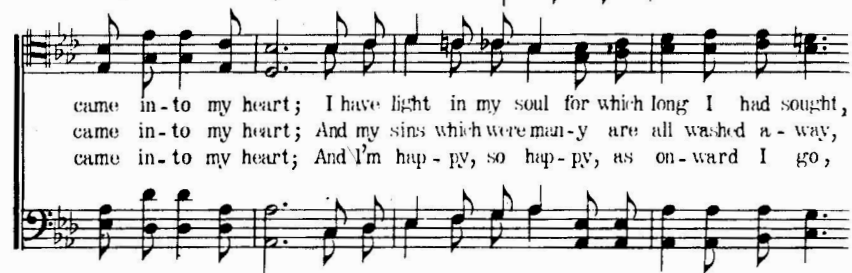


Long - ing to be, Sav - iour, with Thee, Longing, I'm long - ing for Je - sus.

R. H. McDANIEL

CHAS. H. GABRIEL  
Arr. by WAYNE HOOPER


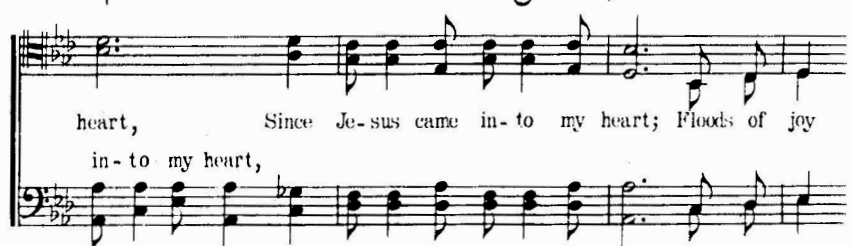
1. What a won - der - ful change in my life has been wrought, Since Je - sus  
 2. I have ceased from my wand - ring and go - ing a - stray, Since Je - sus  
 3. I shall go there to dwell in that cit - y I know, Since Je - sus



came in - to my heart; I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,  
 came in - to my heart; And my sins which were man - y are all washed a - way,  
 came in - to my heart; And I'm hap - py, so hap - py, as on - ward I go,



Since Je - sus came in - to my heart. Since Je - sus came in - to my  
 Since Je - sus came in, came



heart, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart; Floods of joy  
 in - to my heart,



o'er my soul like the sea - bil - lows roll, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.



## LIKE JESUS

A. D. ELLINGTON.—Chorus added.

HAROLD A. MILLER.

Prayerfully. (Play four measures for Intro.)

1. Teach me, Fa-ther, what to say; Teach me, Father, how to pray; Teach me all a -  
 2. Teach me as the days go by, Teach me not to rea-son why, Teach me that to  
 3. Teach me that the time is short, Teach me how to live and work, Teach me that to  
 4. Teach me how we may be one, Like the Fa-ther and the Son; And when all is

long the way, How to be like Je - sus.  
 do and die, Is to be like Je - sus.  
 nev - er shirk Is to be like Je - sus.  
 o - ver-come, I will be like Je - sus.

CHORUS. *mf*

I would be like Je - sus, I would

be like Je - sus! Help me Lord, to dai - ly grow More and more like Je - sus!

## 18 In a Little While We're Going Home

E. E. H.

E. E. Hewitt

1. Let us sing a song that will cheer us by the way, In a lit - tle  
 2. We will do the work that our hands may find to do, In a lit - tle  
 3. We will smooth the path for some wea - ry, way-worn feet, In a lit - tle  
 4. There's a rest be - yond, there's re - lief from ev - 'ry care, In a lit - tle

while we're go - ing home; For the night will end in the ev - er - last-ing day,  
 while we're go - ing home; And the grace of God will our dai - ly strength renew,  
 while we're go - ing home; And may loving hearts spread around an influence sweet!  
 while we're go - ing home; And no tears shall fall in that cit - y bright and fair,

REFRAIN

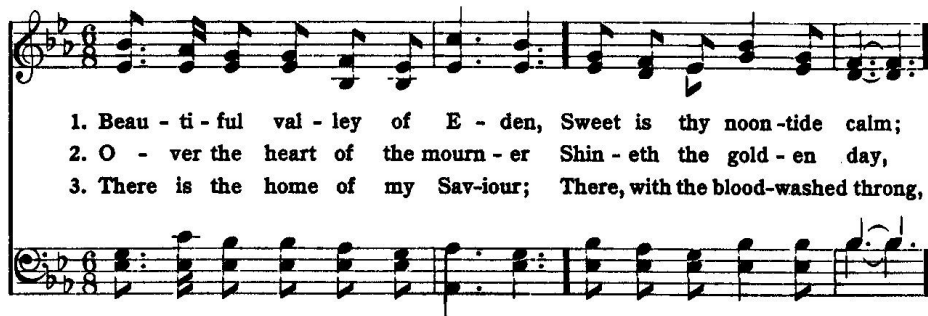
In a lit - tle while we're go - ing home. In a lit - tle while, In a  
 In a lit - tle while,

lit - tle while, We shall cross the bil-low's foam; We shall meet at last,  
 In a lit - tle while,

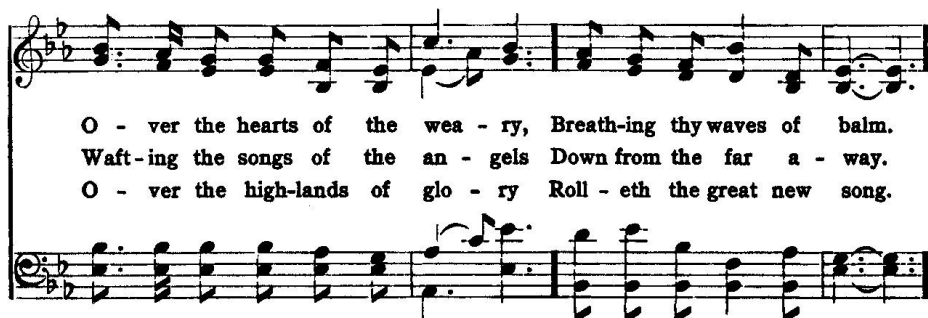
When the storm-y winds are past, In a lit - tle while we're go - ing home.

W. O. Cushing

William F. Sherwin

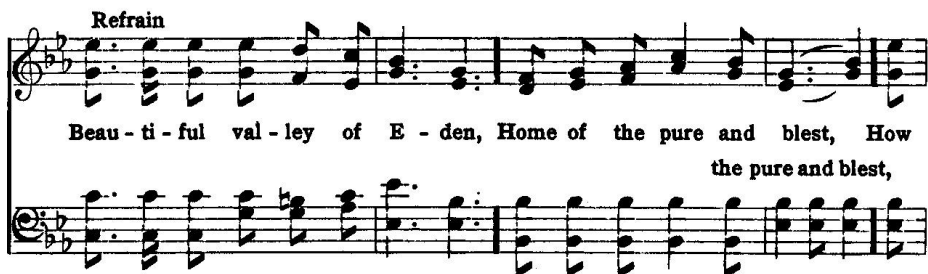


1. Beau - ti - ful val - ley of E - den, Sweet is thy noon-tide calm;  
 2. O - ver the heart of the mourn - er Shin - eth the gold - en day,  
 3. There is the home of my Sav-iour; There, with the blood-washed throng,



O - ver the hearts of the wea - ry, Breath-ing thy waves of balm.  
 Waft-ing the songs of the an - gels Down from the far a - way.  
 O - ver the high-lands of glo - ry Roll - eth the great new song.

Refrain

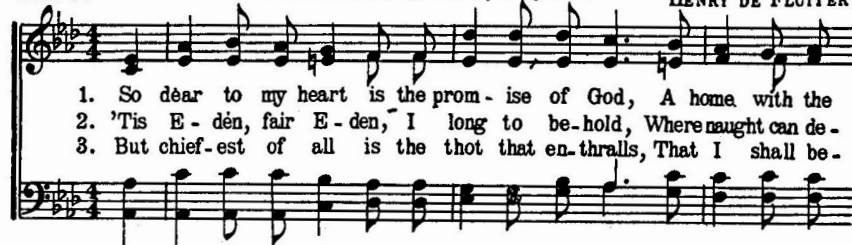


Beau - ti - ful val - ley of E - den, Home of the pure and blest, How  
 the pure and blest,

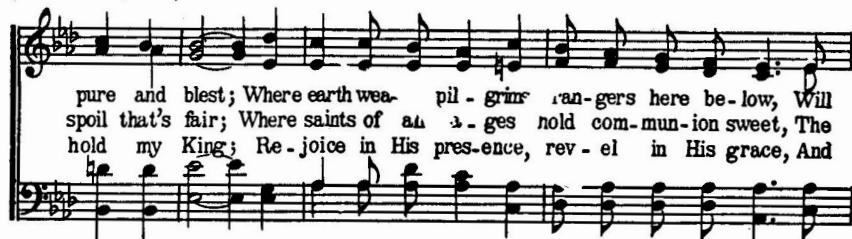


of - ten a - mid the wild bil - lows I dream of thy rest, sweet rest!

At Prayer Meeting  
 H. DE F. "I'm home sick for Heaven!" Gladys Wood HENRY DE FLUITER

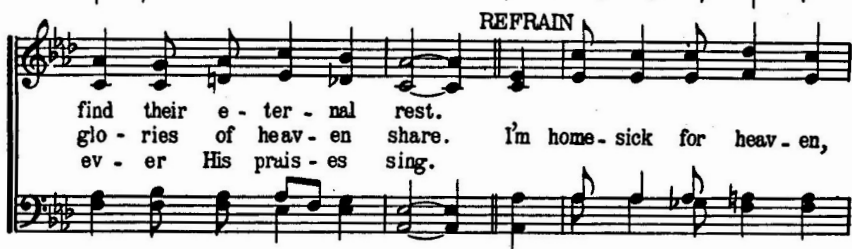


1. So dear to my heart is the prom - ise of God, A home with the  
 2. 'Tis E - den, fair E - den, I long to be - hold, Where naught can de -  
 3. But chief - est of all is the thot that en - thralls, That I shall be -

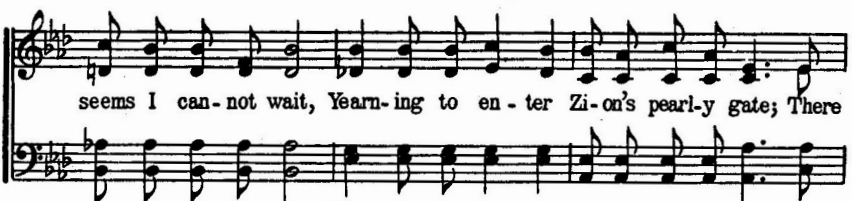


pure and blest; Where earth wea - pil - grims an - gers here be - low, Will  
 spoil that's fair; Where saints of an - ges hold com - mun - ion sweet, The  
 hold my King; Re - joice in His pres - ence, rev - el in His grace, And

REFRAIN



find their e - ter - nal rest.  
 glo - ries of heav - en share. I'm home - sick for heav - en,  
 ev - er His prais - es sing.



seems I can - not wait, Yearn - ing to en - ter Zi - on's pearl - y gate; There

*rit.*



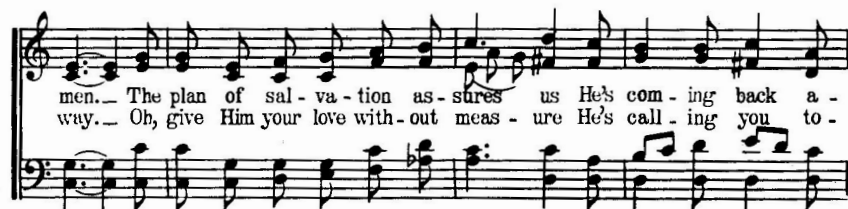
nev - er a heart - ache, nev - er a care, I long for my home o - ver there.

# 46 ARE YOU READY FOR JESUS TO COME

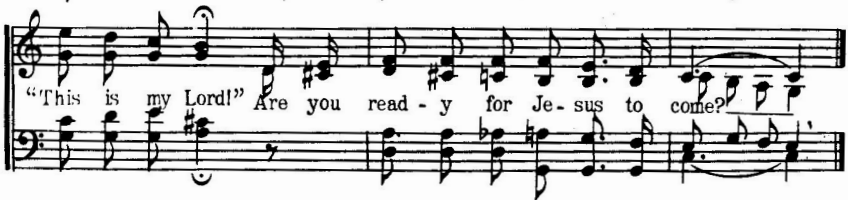
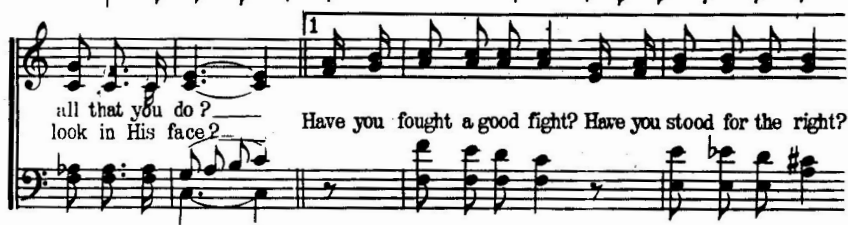
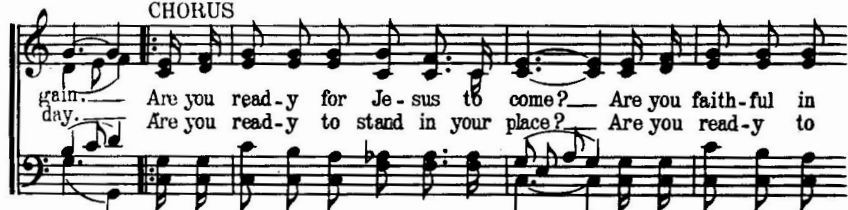
R.P.

*Solo*

ROY PENDLETON



CHORUS



20

# Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

WILLIAM WILLIAMS, in Welsh, 1745

Verse 1 translated by PETER WILLIAMS, 1771; verses 2, 3, by WILLIAM WILLIAMS, c. 1772

ROBERT EDWARDS (1796-1862)



1. Guide me, O Thou great Je-ho - vah! Pil - grim through this bar-ren land; I am
2. O - pen now the crys - tal fountain Whence the healing wa - ters flow, Let the
3. When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub-side; Bear me



weak, but Thou art mighty, Hold me with Thy power-ful hand. Bread of heav-en, fire - y, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour-ney through. Strong De - liv - erer, through the swelling cur - rent, Land me safe on Ca - naan's side. Songs of prais - es,




Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more. Strong De - liv - erer, Strong De - liv - erer, Be Thou still my strength and shield. Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais - es, I will ev - er give to Thee.





ANNIE R. SMITH



GEORGE COLES (1792-1858)





1. I saw one wea-ry, sad, and torn, With ea-ger steps press on the way,  
 2. And one I saw, with sword and shield, Who bold-ly braved the world's cold frown,  
 3. And there was one who left be-hind The cherished friends of ear-ly years,  
 4. While pil-grims here we jour-ney on In this dark vale of sin and gloom,

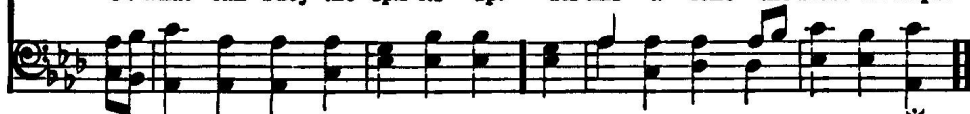
Who long the hal-lowed cross had borne, Still look-ing for the prom-ised day;  
 And fought, unyield-ing, on the field, To win an ev-er-last-ing crown.  
 And hon-or, pleas-ure, wealth resigned, To tread the path be-dewed with tears.  
 Through trib-u-la-tion, hate, and scorn, Or through the por-tals of the tomb,

While man-y a line of grief and care, Up-on his brow was furrowed there;  
 Though worn with toil, op-pressed by foes, No mur-mur from his heart a-rose;  
 Through tri-als deep and con-flicts sore, Yet still a smile of joy he wore;  
 Till our re-turn-ing King shall come To take His ex-ile captives home,





I asked what buoyed his spir-its up, "O this!" said he—"the bless-ed hope."  
 I asked what buoyed his spir-its up, "O this!" said he—"the bless-ed hope."  
 I asked what buoyed his spir-its up, "O this!" said he—"the bless-ed hope."  
 O! what can buoy the spir-its up? 'Tis this a-lone—the bless-ed hope.





E. A. Hoffman


Elisha A. Hoffman



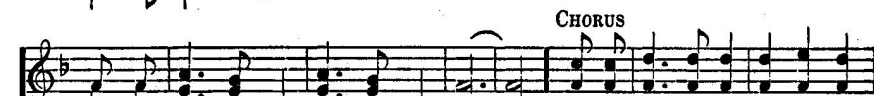
1. You have longed for sweet peace, and for faith to increase, And have ear-nest-ly,  
 2. Would you walk with the Lord, in the light of His Word, And have peace and con-  
 3. Oh, we nev-er can know what the Lord will be-stow Of the bless-ings for  
 4. Who can tell all the love He will send from a-bove, And how hap-py our

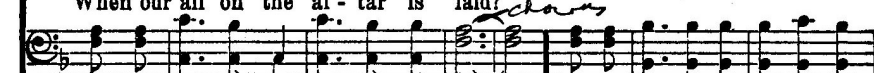

fer-vent-ly prayed; But you can-not have rest, or be per-fect-ly blest  
 tent-ment al-way, You must do His sweet will, to be free from all ill,  
 which we have prayed, Till our bod-y and soul He doth ful-ly con-trol,  
 hearts will be made, Of the fel-low-ship sweet we shall share at His feet,




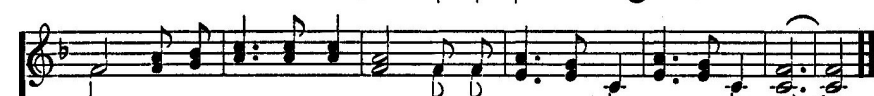
CHORUS




Un-till all on the al-tar is laid.  
 On the al-tar your all you must lay. Is your all on the al-tar of  
 And our all on the al-tar is laid.  
 When our all on the al-tar is laid?

sac-ri-fice laid? Your heart, does the Spirit con-trol? . . . You can on-ly be

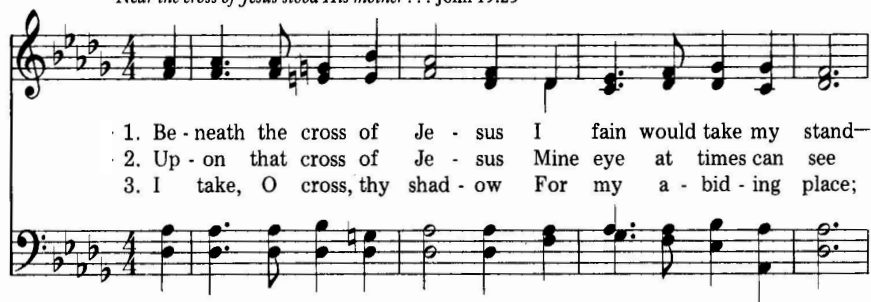
blest and have peace and sweet rest, As you yield Him your bod-y and soul.



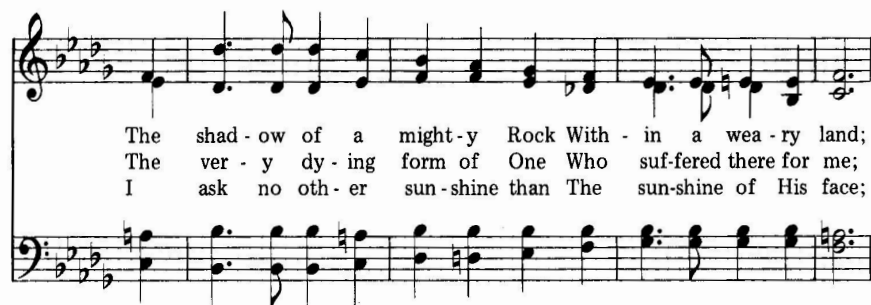


# Beneath the Cross of Jesus

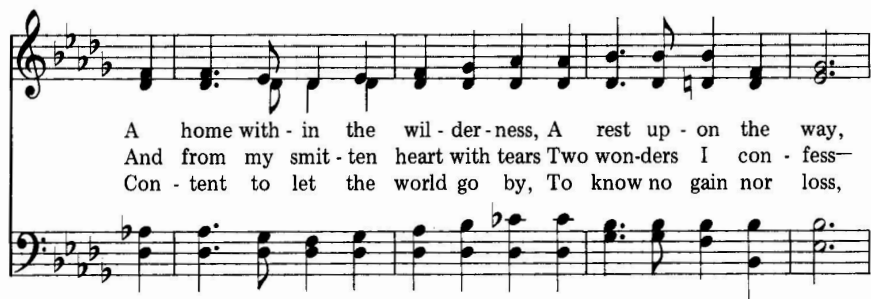
Near the cross of Jesus stood His mother . . . John 19:25



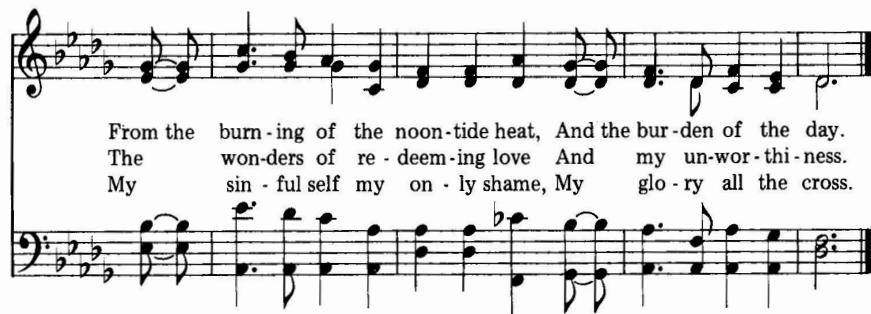
1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand—  
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see  
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;



The shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wea - ry land;  
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - ered there for me;  
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;



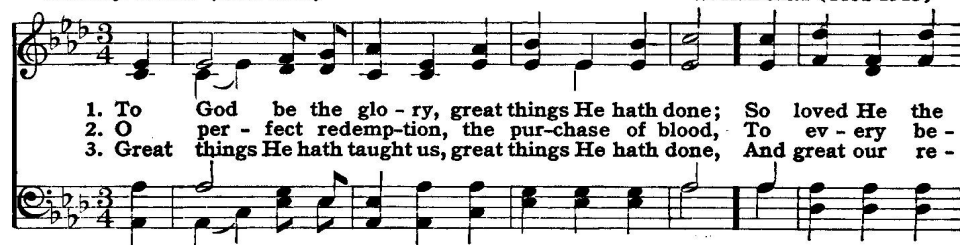
A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,  
And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess—  
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,



From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.  
The won - ders of re - deem - ing love And my un - wor - thi - ness.  
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

FANNY J. CROSBY (1823-1915)

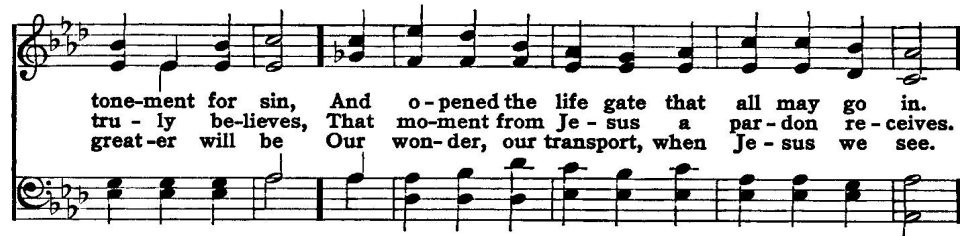
W. H. DOANE (1832-1915)



1. To God be the glo - ry, great things He hath done; So loved He the  
2. O per - fect redemp - tion, the pur - chase of blood, To ev - ery be -  
3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re -



world that He gave us His Son, Who yield - ed His life an a -  
liev - er the prom - ise of God; The vil - est of - fend - er who  
joic - ing through Je - sus the Son; But pur - er, and high - er, and

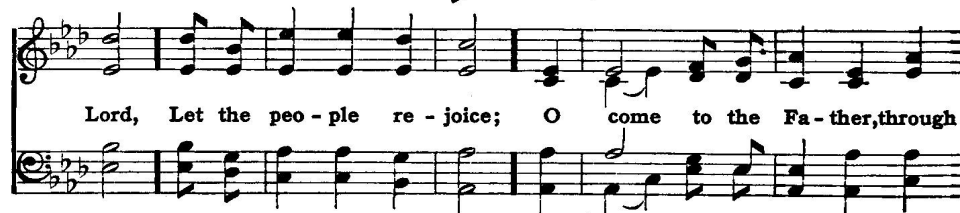


tone - ment for sin, And o - pened the life gate that all may go in.  
tru - ly be - lieves, That mo - ment from Je - sus a par - don re - ceives.  
great - er will be Our won - der, our transport, when Je - sus we see.

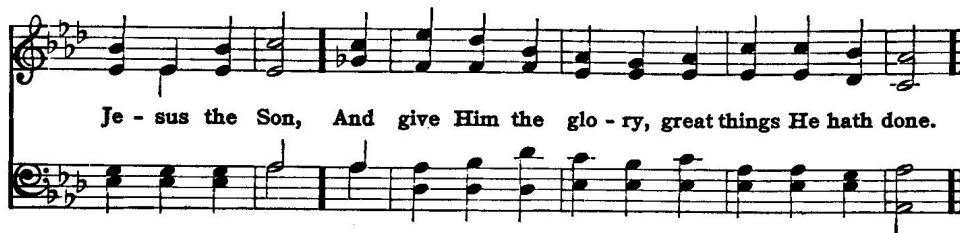
## Refrain



Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice; Praise the Lord, praise the



Lord, Let the peo - ple re - joice; O come to the Fa - ther, through



Je - sus the Son, And give Him the glo - ry, great things He hath done.

## UNDER HIS WINGS.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

"Hide me under the shadow of thy wings."—Ps. 17: 8.

IRA D. SANKEY.

May be used as Solo or Duet.

1. Un-der His wings I am safe-ly a -bid- ing; Tho' the night deepens and tempests are wild, Still I can  
 2. Un-der His wings, what a ref- uge in sor- row! How the heart yearningly turns to its rest! Oft- en when  
 3. Un-der His wings, O what precious enjoyment! There will I hide till life's tri- als are o'er; Sheltered, pro-

CHORUS.

trust Him; I know He will keep me; He has redeemed me, and I am His child.  
 earth has no balm for my healing, There I find comfort, and there I am blest. Un-der His wings, un-der His  
 tect-ed, no e- vil can harm me; Rest-ing in Je- sus I'm safe ev- er-more.)

wings, Who from His love can sev-er? Un-der His wings my soul shall abide, Safe-ly a - bide for- ev- er.

"Music was made to serve a holy purpose, to lift the thoughts to that which is pure, noble, and elevating, and to awaken in the soul devotion and gratitude to God. What a contrast between the ancient custom and the uses to which music is now too often devoted! How many employ this gift to exalt self, instead of using it to Glorify God! A love for music leads the unwary to unite with world lovers in pleasure gatherings where God has forbidden His children to go. Thus that which is a great blessing when rightly used, becomes one of the most successful agencies by which Satan allures the mind from duty and from the contemplation of eternal things." PP 594

## THE LORD WILL PROVIDE.

MRS. M. A. W. COOK.

C. S. HARRINGTON, by per.

1. In some way or other the Lord will provide; It may not be *my* way,  
 2. At some time or other the Lord will provide; It may not be *my* time,  
 3. Despond then no longer, the Lord will provide; And this be the tok-n—  
 4. March on, then, right boldly; the sea shall di- vide; The path shall be glorious;

It may not be *thy* way, And yet in his *own* way, "the Lord will provide."  
 It may not be *thy* time, And yet in his *own* time, "the Lord will provide."  
 No word he hath spoken Was ev- er yet bro-ken, "the Lord will provide."  
 With shoutings vic-to-rious We'll join in the che-rus, "the Lord will provide."

## THE MERCY SEAT.

STOWELL.

(RETREAT. L. M.)

HASTINGS.

1. From every stormy wind that blows, From ev-ry swell-ing tide of woes,  
 2. There is a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend;  
 3. Ah! whither should we flee for aid, When tempted, des-o-late, dismayed?

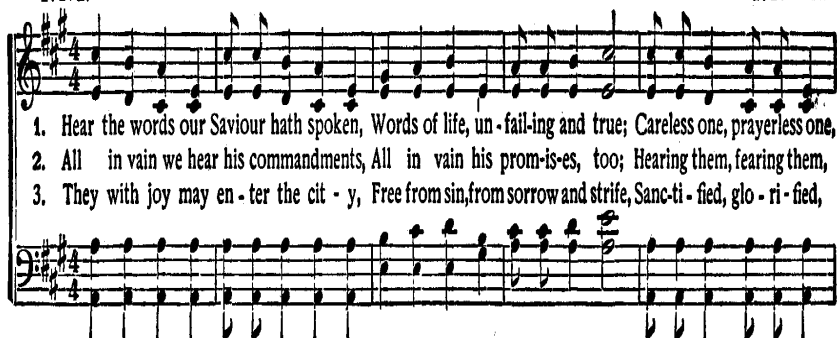
There is a calm, a sure retreat; 'Tis found above the mer- cy - seat.  
 Though sundered far, by faith they meet Around one common mer- cy - seat.  
 Or how the hosts of sin de-feat, Had suff'ring saints no mer- cy - seat?

## BLESSED ARE THEY THAT DO.

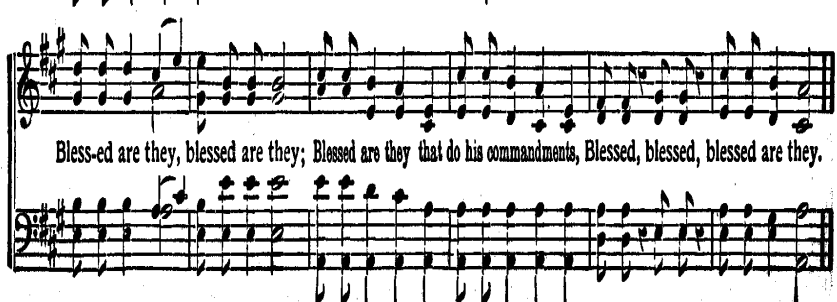
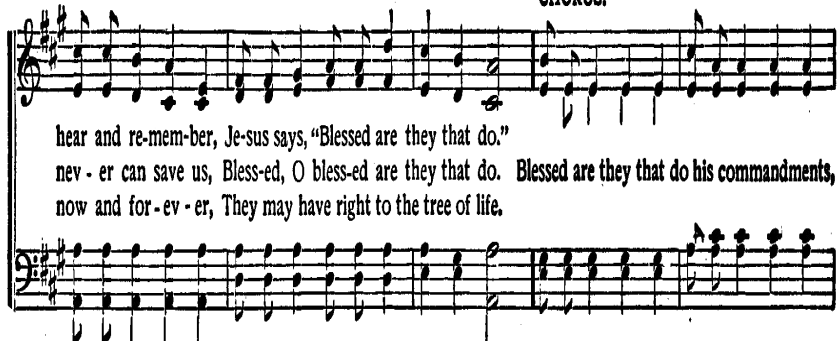
"For not the hearers of the law are just before God, but the doers of the law shall be justified."—Rom. 2:13.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.



## CHORUS.

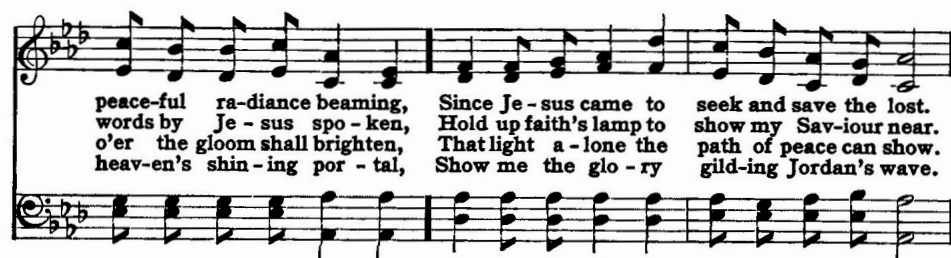
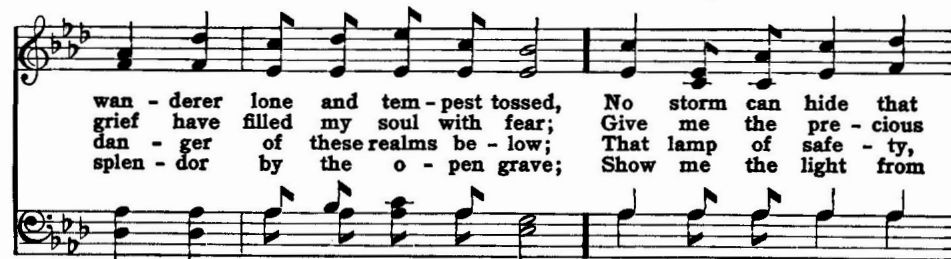


Obedience to the law of ten commandments is the condition of salvation. *RH*, May 3, 1898 Truth is onward. Truth is upward. On the other hand, those who claim that their faith alone will save them, are trusting to a rope of sand; for faith is strengthened and made perfect by works only. 3SP 331 Blessed are they that do His commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city. *Rev. 22:14*

## Give Me the Bible

PRISCILLA J. OWENS

E. S. LORENZ



## Refrain



ANNIE R. SMITH

Arranged

1. How far from home? I asked, as on I bent my steps—the watchman spake:  
 2. I asked the war-rior on the field; This was his soul-in-spir-ing song:  
 3. I asked a-gain; earth, sea, and sun Seemed, with one voice, to make re-ply:  
 4. Not far from home! O blessed thought! The traveler's lone-ly heart to cheer;

"The long, dark night is al-most gone, The morn-ing soon will break.  
 "With cour-age, bold, the sword I'll wield, The bat-tle is not long.  
 "Time's wast-ing sands are near-ly run, E-ter-ni-ty is nigh.  
 Which oft a heal-ing balm has brought, And dried the mourn-er's tear.

Then weep no more, but speed thy flight, With Hope's bright star thy guid-ing ray,  
 Then weep no more, but well en-dure The con-flict, till thy work is done;  
 Then weep no more—with warning tones, Por-ten-tous signs are thickening round,  
 Then weep no more, since we shall meet Where wea-ry foot-steps nev-er roam—

Till thou shalt reach the realms of light, In ev-er-last-ing day."  
 For this we know, the prize is sure, When vic-to-ry is won."  
 The whole cre-a-tion, waiting, groans, To hear the trum-pet sound."  
 Our tri-als past, our joys com-plete, Safe in our Fa-ther's home.

"God is the Rock of our refuge."—Ps. 94: 22. "Thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy."—Ps. 81: 3.  
 J. V. C., chorus added. F. E. BELDEN.

1. The Lord's our Rock, in him we hide, A shel-ter in the time of storm; Se-cure what-ev-er  
 2. A shade by day, de-fence by night, A shel-ter in the time of storm; No fears a-larm, no  
 3. The rag-ing floods may round us beat, A shel-ter in the time of storm; We find in God a  
 4. O Rock di-vine, O Ref-uge dear, A shel-ter in the time of storm; Be thou our help-er,

CHORUS.

may be-tide, A shel-ter in the time of storm. Might-y Rock..... in a wea-ry land, Cooling  
 foes af-fright, A shel-ter in the time of storm.  
 safe re-treat, A shel-ter in the time of storm.  
 ev-er near, A shel-ter in the time of storm. Might-y Rock

Shade... on the burn-ing sand, Faithful Guide... for the pil-grim band,—A shel-ter in the time of storm.  
 Cooling Shade Faithful Guide

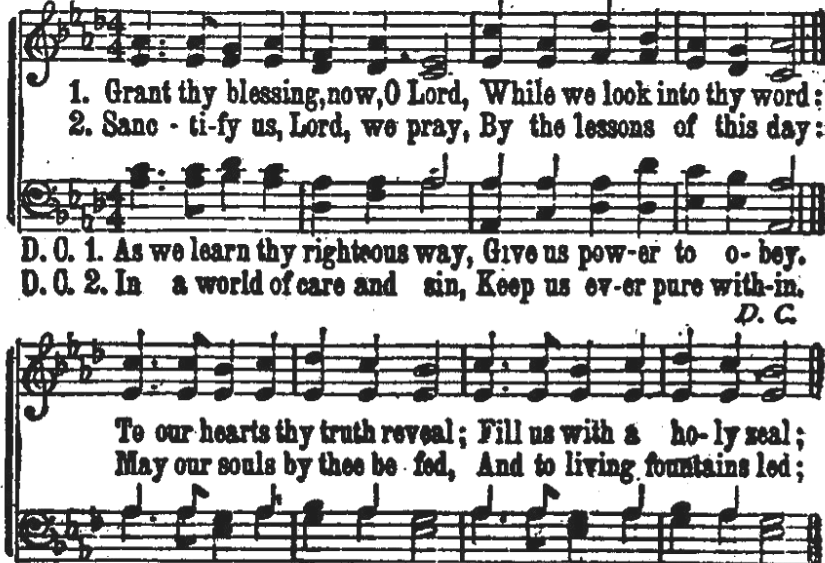
God has revealed what is to take place in the last days, that His people may be prepared to stand against the tempest of opposition and wrath. Those who have been warned of the events before them are not to sit in calm expectation of the coming storm, comforting themselves that the Lord will shelter His faithful ones in the day of trouble. We are to be as men waiting for their Lord, not in idle expectancy, but in earnest work, with unwavering faith. It is no time now to allow our minds to be engrossed with things of minor importance. While men are sleeping, Satan is actively arranging matters so that the Lord's people may not have mercy or justice. 5T 452



38

## POWER TO OBEY.

ARR. by F. E. B. (SPANISH HYMN. 78. 6L.) SPANISH.



1. Grant thy blessing, now, O Lord, While we look into thy word:  
2. Sancti-fy us, Lord, we pray, By the lessons of this day:

D. O. 1. As we learn thy righteous way, Give us pow-er to o-bey.  
D. O. 2. In a world of care and sin, Keep us ev-er pure with-in.  
D. C.

To our hearts thy truth reveal; Fill us with a ho-ly seal;  
May our souls by thee be-fed, And to living fountains led;

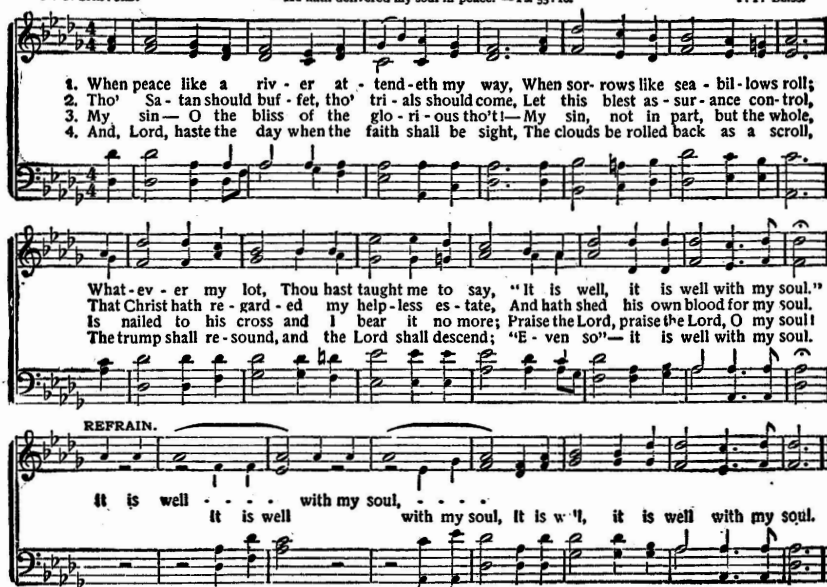
39

## IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL.

H. G. SPAFFORD.

"He hath delivered my soul in peace."—Ps. 55:18.

P. P. BLISS.



1. When peace like a riv-er at-tend-eth my way, When sor-rows like sea-bil-lows roll;  
2. Tho' Sa-tan should buf-fet, tho' tri-als should come, Let this blest as-sur-ance con-trol;  
3. My sin—O the bliss of the glo-ri-ous tho't!—My sin, not in part, but the whole,  
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,

What-ev-er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."  
That Christ hath re-gard-ed my help-less es-tate, And hath shed his own blood for my soul,  
Is nailed to his cross and I bear it no more; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!  
The trump shall re-sound, and the Lord shall descend; "E-ven so"—it is well with my soul.

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

F. E. BELDEN

F. E. BELDEN, 1886



1. Look for the way - marks as you jour - ney on,  
2. First, the As - syr - ian king - dom ruled the world,  
3. Down in the feet of i - ron and of clay,

Look for the way-marks, pass - ing one by one; Down through the a - ges,  
Then Me - do - Per - sia's ban - ners were unfurled; And aft - er Greece held  
Weak and di - vid - ed, soon to pass a - way; What will the next great,

past the kingdoms four—Where are we stand-ing? Look the way-marks o'er.  
u - ni-ver-sal sway, Rome seized the scep - ter—Where are we to - day?  
glo - rious dra - ma be? Christ and His com - ing, And e - ter - ni - ty.

Refrain  
Look for the way - marks, the great pro - phet - ic way - marks,

Down through the a - ges, past the king-doms four. Look for the

way-marks, the great pro-phet-ic way-marks; The jour-ney's al-most o'er.

Anon.

Arranged

1. How sweet are the ti - dings that greet the pilgrim's ear, As he  
 2. The moss - y old graves where the pil - grims sleep Shall be  
 3. There we'll meet ne'er to part in our hap - py E - den home, Sweet  
 4. Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah a - gain! Soon, if

wan - ders in ex - ile from home! Soon, soon will the Sav - iour in  
 o - pen as wide as be - fore, And the mil - lions that sleep in the  
 songs of re - demp - tion we'll sing; From the north, from the south, all  
 faith - ful, we all shall be there; O, be watch - ful, be hope - ful, be

glo - ry ap - pear, And soon will the king - dom come.  
 might - y deep Shall live on this earth once more.  
 the ransomed shall come, And wor - ship our heaven - ly King.  
 joy - ful till then, And a crown of bright glo - ry we'll wear.

## Refrain

He's com - ing, com - ing, com - ing soon I know, Com - ing

I Surrender All. 8.7.8.7. With Refrain

J. W. VANDEVENTER

W. S. WEEDEN

1. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give;  
 2. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der; Hum - bly at His feet I bow,  
 3. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der; Make me, Sav - iour, whol - ly Thine;  
 4. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der; Now I feel the sa - cred flame.

I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres - ence dai - ly live;  
 World - ly pleas - ures all for - sak - en; Take me, Je - sus, take me now;  
 Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Tru - ly know that Thou art mine;  
 O the joy of full sal - va - tion! Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!

## Refrain

I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all;  
 I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all,

All to Thee, my bless - ed Sav - iour, I sur - ren - der all.

## Just as I Am

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836

Woodworth. L.M.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1849

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, though tossed a - bout With man - y a con - flict, man - y a doubt;  
 4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind,  
 5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re - lieve;  
 6. Just as I am, Thy love I own Has bro - ken ev - ery bar - rier down;

And that Thou bid'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 with - in, and fears 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.  
 Now to be Thine, and Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

## 36

## Buried Beneath the Yielding Wave

Azmon. C.M.

BENJAMIN BEDDOME (1717-1795)

CARL G. GLASER, 1828  
Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1839

1. Bur - ied be - neath the yield - ing wave The great Re - deem - er lies;  
 2. Thus do these will - ing souls to - day Their ar - dent zeal ex - press,  
 3. With joy we in His foot - steps tread, And would His cause main - tain;  
 4. His pres - ence oft re - vives our hearts, And drives our fears a - way;

Faith views Him in the wa - tery grave, And thence be - holds Him rise.  
 And in the Lord's ap - point - ed way, Ful - fill all right - eous - ness.  
 Like Him be num - bered with the dead, And with Him rise and reign.  
 When He commands, and strength imparts, We cheer - ful - ly o - bey.

back to this earth a - gain; And the wea - ry pil - grims

will to glo - ry go, When the Sav - iour comes to reign

## 28

## Savior, Teach Me

Jane Eliza Leeson (1807-1882)

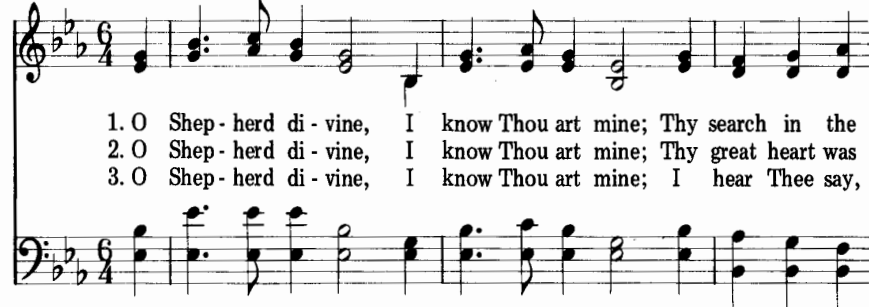
A. L. Butler, 1969 (1933- )

1. Sav - ior, teach me day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey,  
 2. With a child's glad heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move,  
 3. Teach me I am not my own, I am Thine, and Thine a - lone;  
 4. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy, In o - be - dience all her joy;  
 5. Teach me thus Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace.

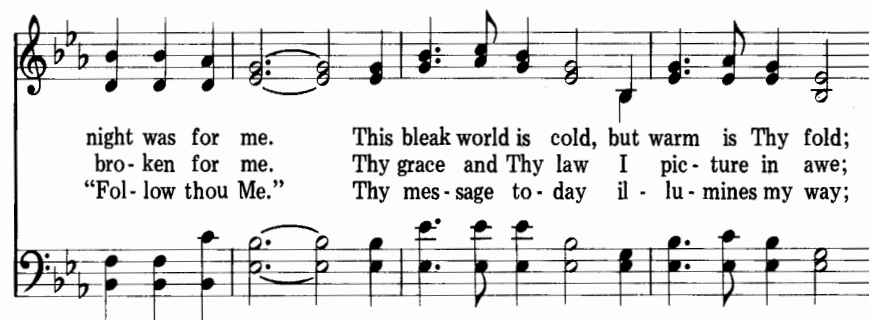
Sweet - er les - son can - not be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.  
 Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.  
 Thine to keep, to rule, to save From all sin that would en - slave.  
 Ev - er new that joy will be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.  
 Learn - ing how to love from Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.

John 10:16  
Herbert Work (1904-1982)

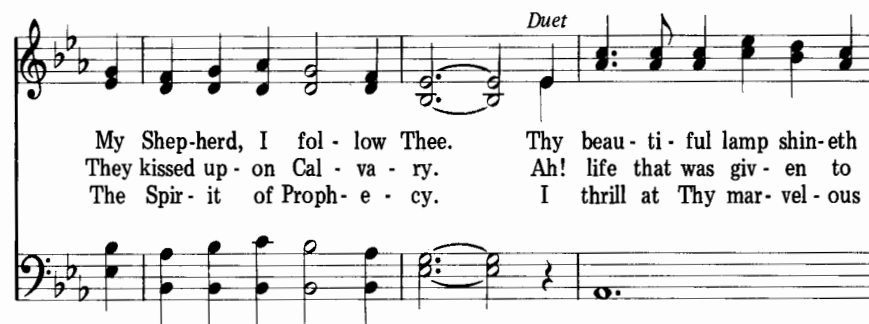
MY SHEPHERD Irregular  
Herbert Work



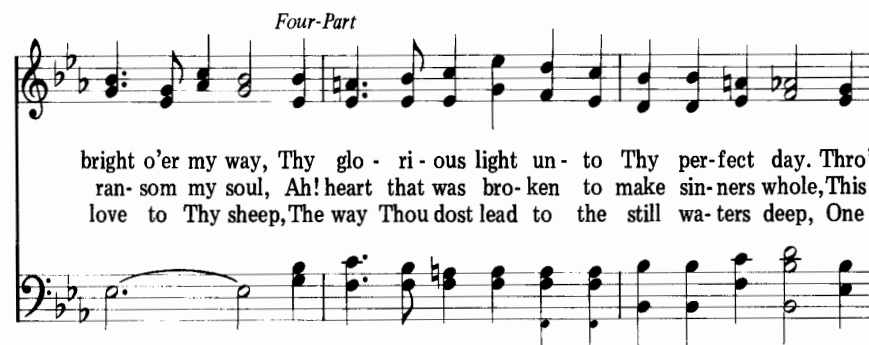
1. O Shep-herd di-vine, I know Thou art mine; Thy search in the  
2. O Shep-herd di-vine, I know Thou art mine; Thy great heart was  
3. O Shep-herd di-vine, I know Thou art mine; I hear Thee say,



night was for me. This bleak world is cold, but warm is Thy fold;  
bro-ken for me. Thy grace and Thy law I pic-ture in awe;  
"Fol-low thou Me." Thy mes-sage to-day il-lu-mines my way;



*Duet*  
My Shep-herd, I fol-low Thee. Thy beau-ti-ful lamp shin-eth  
They kissed up-on Cal-va-ry. Ah! life that was giv-en to  
The Spir-it of Prophe-cy. I thrill at Thy mar-vel-ous



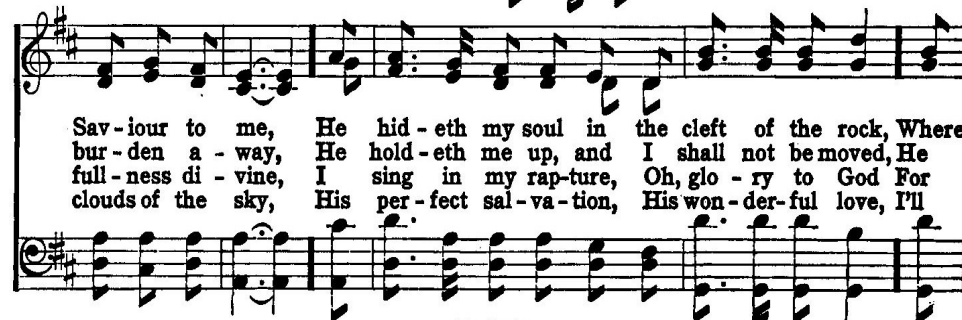
*Four-Part*  
bright o'er my way, Thy glo-ri-ous light un-to Thy per-fect day. Thro'  
ran-som my soul, Ah! heart that was bro-ken to make sin-ners whole, This  
love to Thy sheep, The way Thou dost lead to the still wa-ters deep, One

FANNY J. CROSBY (1823-1915)

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK



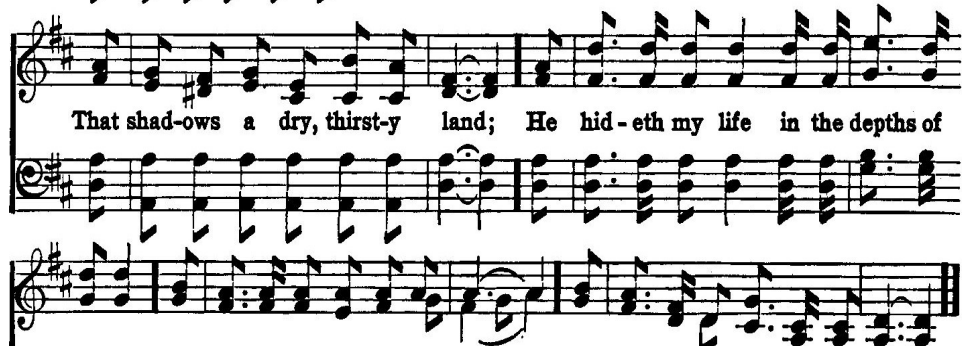
1. A won-der-ful Sav-iour is Je-sus my Lord, A won-der-ful  
2. A won-der-ful Sav-iour is Je-sus my Lord, He tak-eth my  
3. With num-ber-less bless-ings each mo-ment He crowns, And filled with His  
4. When clothed in His brightness, transport-ed I rise To meet Him in



Sav-iour to me, He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where  
bur-den a-way, He hold-eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He  
full-ness di-vine, I sing in my rap-ture, Oh, glo-ry to God For  
clouds of the sky, His per-fect sal-va-tion, His won-der-ful love, I'll



*Refrain*  
riv-ers of pleasure I see.  
giv-eth me strength as my day. He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock  
such a Redeem-er as mine.  
shout with the millions on high.



That shad-ows a dry, thirst-y land; He hid-eth my life in the depths of



His love, And cov-ers me there with His hand, And cov-ers me there with His hand.



# 33 Dying With Jesus, by Death Reckoned Mine

D. W. WHITTLE

MARY WHITTLE

1. Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death reckoned mine, Liv - ing with Je - sus, a  
 2. Nev - er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev - er a bur - den that  
 3. Nev - er a heartache, and nev - er a groan, Nev - er a tear-drop and  
 4. Nev - er a weakness that He doth not feel, Nev - er a sick-ness that

new life di - vine, Look - ing to Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine,  
 He doth not bear, Nev - er a sor - row that He doth not share,  
 nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan - ger but there on the throne,  
 He can - not heal; Mo - ment by mo - ment, in woe or in weal,

## Refrain

Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.  
 Mo - ment by mo - ment I'm un - der His care. Mo - ment by mo - ment I'm  
 Mo - ment by mo - ment He thinks of His own.  
 Je - sus, my Sav - iour, a - bides with me still.

kept in His love; Moment by moment I've life from a - bove; Look - ing to

Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine; Moment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.

pas - tures se - rene, Thro' val - leys of green, My Shep - herd, I fol - low Thee.  
 world is but loss In view of Thy cross, My Shep - herd, I fol - low Thee.  
 staff and one rod, One fold and one God, My Shep - herd, I fol - low Thee.

# 30 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!

Edward Perronet

Oliver Holden

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;  
 2. Ye seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race, Ye ran - somed of the fall,  
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,  
 4. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!  
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!  
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!  
 Join in the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 Join in the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

## Not I, but Christ

Bolton. 11.10.11.10.

Arr. F. E. B.

FANNIE E. BOLTON, Alt.

1. Not I, but Christ, be hon - ored, loved, ex - alt - ed;  
 2. Not I, but Christ, to gen - tly soothe in sor - row,  
 3. Christ, on - ly Christ! no i - dle words e'er fall - ing,  
 4. Not I, but Christ, my ev - ery need sup - ply - ing,

Not I, but Christ, be seen, be known, be heard;  
 Not I, but Christ, to wipe the fall - ing tear;  
 Christ, on - ly Christ; no need - less bus - tling sound;  
 Not I, but Christ, my strength and health to be;

Not I, but Christ, in ev - ery look and ac - tion,  
 Not I, but Christ, to lift the wea - ry bur - den,  
 Christ, on - ly Christ; no self - im - por - tant bear - ing;  
 Christ, on - ly Christ, for bod - y, soul, and spir - it,

Not I, but Christ, in ev - ery thought and word.  
 Not I, but Christ, to hush a - way all fear.  
 Christ, on - ly Christ; no trace of "I" be found.  
 Christ, on - ly Christ, here and e - ter - nal - ly.

## Trust and Obey

J. H. SAMMIS

D. 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 quick - ly  
 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 nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,  
 rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor 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,

Refrain  
 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.