

THE CHURCH
OF
"PSYCHIANA"
HYMN BOOK



DR. FRANK B. ROBINSON
Founder of "Psychiana"

An American Religion for Americans

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE

Samuel F. Smith

Henry Carey

1. My coun - try 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - ther's God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love Thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet freedom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free - dom's

pil - grim's pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring!
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

NOTE

"PSYCHIANA" is a New Religious Teaching. Yet it's as old as the hills. We believe in and teach the existence of the Power of the Realm of God, **HERE AND NOW**, and we teach that this great Power-Realm is abundantly able to bring to us all, Peace, Power, and Plenty — both in spiritual and MATERIAL things.

PRICE \$1.00

PUBLISHED FOR

DR. FRANK B. ROBINSON
MOSCOW, IDAHO

UTILITY EDITION of TRIUMPHANT SERVICE SONGS

THE RODEHEAVER COMPANY

Chicago, Ill.

Philadelphia, Pa.

1

O WORSHIP THE KING

Sir ROBERT GRANT

FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN



1. O wor-ship the King all - glo-rious a - bove, And grate-ful - ly
2. O tell of His might, and sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
3. Thy boun-ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
4. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we



sing His won-der-ful love; Our Shield and De-fend-er, the An-cient of
light, whose can-o - py space; His char-iots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds
air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de-scends to the
trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer-cies how ten-der! how firm to the



days, Pa - vil-ioned in splen-dor, and gird - ed with praise.
form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
plain, And sweet-ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
end! Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend, A - MEN.



THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

Copyright, 1913, by Rev. Geo. Bennard. Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner

REV. GEO. BENNARD

REV. GEO. BENNARD

1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rugged cross, The emblem of
 2. Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the world, Has a wondrous at -
 3. In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so di - vine, A won - drous
 4. To the old rugged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re -

suf - fring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear - est and best
 trac - tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove
 beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf - fered and died
 proach glad - ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,

CHORUS.
 For a world of lost sin - ners was slain. So I'll cher - ish the old rug - ged
 To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.
 To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me.
 Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share. cross, the

cross, Till my tro - phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
 old rug - ged cross,

old rug - ged cross, And exchange it some day for a crown.
 cross, the old rugged cross,

SUNRISE

COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY HALL-MACK CO.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED

W. C. Poole
SOLO

B. D. Ackley

1. When I shall come to the end of my way, When I shall rest at the
2. When in His beau-ty I see the great King, Join with the ran-somed His
3. When life is o - ver and day-light is passed, In heav-en's har - bor my

close of life's day, When "Wel-come home" I shall hear Je - sus say, O
prais - es to sing, When I shall join them my trib - utes to bring, O
an - chor is cast, When I see Je - sus my Sav - ior at last, O

CHORUS

that will be sun-rise for me. . . . Sun-rise to-mor-row, sun-rise to-

mor-row, Sun-rise in glo - ry is wait-ing for me; Sun-rise to-mor-row,

sun-rise to-mor-row, Sun-rise with Je - sus for e - ter - ni - ty.

O THAT WILL BE GLORY

Copyright, 1928, renewal. Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner

C. H. G.

Words and music

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

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

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

rit. *CHORUS. Faster.*

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

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

rit.

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

WILLING TO TAKE THE CROSS

Floyd W. Hawkins

COPYRIGHT, 1932, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED

Floyd W. Hawkins

DUET

1. From His ce - les - tial a - bode Je - sus came, Will - ing to die for man;
2. O the deep shame Je - sus suf - fered that day, Bear - ing the sin - ful stain;
3. How could the Sav - ior, so spot - less and pure, Leave that bright home on high;
4. Come to the Sav - ior with all of thy guilt, Come with thy load of sin;

Tak - ing the cross with its suff'ring and shame, He laid re - demp - tion's plan.
Will - ing to suf - fer our ran - som to pay, Will - ing to bear the pain.
Will - ing the way of the cross to en - dure, Will - ing to bleed and die?
It was for thee that His life's blood was spilt, Je - sus will take you in.

CHORUS

Will - ing to take the cross was He, Will - ing to suf - fer mis - er - y, Will - ing to go to

Cal - va - ry, Laying His glo - ry a - side; Will - ing to hang there on the tree, Will - ing to

bear the ag - o - ny, Will - ing to die for you and me; Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied.

FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

FREDERICK W. FABER

H. F. HEMY



1. Faith of our fa-thers! liv-ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword:
2. Our fa-thers, chained in prisons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free:
3. Faith of our fa-thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:



O how our hearts beat high with joy Whene'er we hear that glo-rious word!
 How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
 And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir-tuous life:



Faith of our fa-thers! ho-ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
 Faith of our fa-thers! ho-ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
 Faith of our fa-thers! ho-ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!



I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR

Copyright, 1914, by Mary Runyon Lowry. Renewal. Used by permission

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS

REV. ROBERT LOWRY



1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der voice like
2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta-tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a-
4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho-ly One; O make me Thine in-



I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR

REFRAIN

Thine Can peace af - ford.
pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O, I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I
bide, Or life is vain.
deed, Thou bless-ed Son!

need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee!

8

AN EVENING PRAYER

C. M. Battersby
Arr. by C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. If I have wounded an - y soul to - day, If I have caused one foot to
2. If I have ut - tered i - dle words or vain, If I have turned a - side from
3. If I have been perverse, or hard or cold, If I have longed for shel - ter
4. For - give the sins I have con - fessed to Thee; For - give the se - cret sins I

go a - stray, If I have walked in my own will - ful way, Dear Lord, for - give!
want or pain, Lest I of - fend some oth - er thru the strain, Dear Lord, for - give!
in Thy fold, When Thou hast given me some fort to hold, Dear Lord, for - give!
do not see; O guide me, love me, and my keep - er be, x x x x A - men.

I NEED JESUS

GEORGE O. WEBSTER

Copyright, 1924, by Homer A. Rodeheaver
International copyright secured

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. I need Je - sus, my need I now con - fess; No friend like Him in
 2. I need Je - sus, I need a friend like Him, A friend to guide when
 3. I need Je - sus, I need Him to the end; No one like Him—He

times of deep dis - tress; I need Je - sus, the need I glad - ly
 paths of life are dim; I need Je - sus when foes my soul as -
 is the sin - ners' Friend; I need Je - sus, no oth - er friend will

own; Tho' some may bear their load a - lone, Yet I need Je - sus.
 sail; A - lone I know I can but fail,—So I need Je - sus,
 do; So con - stant, kind, so strong, and true,—Yes, I need Je - sus,

CHORUS

I need Je - sus, I need Je - sus, I need Je - sus ev - ry
 I need Je - sus with me I need Je - sus al - ways,

day; Need Him in the sunshine hour, need Him when the
 ev - ry day;

I NEED JESUS

storm-clouds low'r; Ev-'ry day a-long my way, Yes, I need Je-sus.

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

10 LET THE LOWER LIGHTS BE BURNING

P. P. B.

Used by permission

P. P. BLISS

1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His ligh-touse ev-er-more;
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an-gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee-ble lamp, my brother! Some poor sea-man, tempest-tossed,

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.
Ea-ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a-long the shore.
Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

Musical notation for the second system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

CHORUS

Let the low-er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!

Musical notation for the chorus, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

Some poor faint-ing strug-gling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.

Musical notation for the final system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

IT IS MORNING IN MY HEART

A. H. A.

COPYRIGHT, 1933, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Rev. A. H. Ackley.

1. All the dark-ness of the night has passed a - way, It is morn-ing in my
2. I can hear the songbirds sing-ing their re-frain, It is morn-ing in my
3. Christ has made the world a par - a - dize to me, It is morn-ing in my
4. Joy has come to dwell with me for - ev - er - more, It is morn-ing in my

heart; I am liv-ing in the sun-light of the day, It is
heart; And I know that life for me be-gins a - gain, It is
heart; Ev-'ry du - ty in the light of love I see, It is
heart, I shall sing it when I reach the oth-er shore, It is

REFRAIN

morn-ing in my heart. It is morning, it is morning in my heart, . . .
in my heart,

Je-sus made the gloomy shadows all de - part; Songs of gladness now I
made all de-part;

sing, for since Je-sus is my King It is morning, it is morn-ing in my heart.

TRUST AND OBEY

Rev. J. H. Sammls

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY D. B. TOWNER. RENEWAL
HOPE PUBLISHING CO., OWNER

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 quickly
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 or 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—

CHORUS

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
Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.

no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus, But to trust and o - bey.

Albert Orsborn

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF REV. TOM JONES

Rev. Tom Jones

Let the beau-ty of Je-sus be seen in me, All His
 won-der-ful pas-sion and pu - ri - ty; O Thou Spir - it di - vine,
 All my na-ture re - fine, Till the beau-ty of Je - sus be seen in me.

WM. P. MACKAY

JOHN J. HUSBAND

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-

CHORUS

died, and is now gone a - bove.
 Sav - ior, and scat-tered our night. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -
 sins, and has cleansed ev-'ry stain.
 kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

REVIVE US AGAIN

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

15

WHAT A FRIEND

JOSEPH SCRIVEN

CHARLES C. CONVERSE

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

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

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

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

KATHERINE HANKEY

WILLIAM G. FISCHER

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than all the
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems each
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger -

and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love, I love to tell the sto - ry,
 gold - en fan - cies Of all my golden dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry,
 time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry;
 ing and thirsting To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry,

Because I know 'tis true, It sat - is - fies my longings, As nothing else can do.
 It did so much for me; And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee
 For some have never heard The message of salvation From God's own holy word.
 I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old story, That I have loved so long.

CHORUS

I love to tell the sto - ry! 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry

To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

FANNY J. CROSBY

Used by permission

MRS. JOS. F. KNAFF

1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! O what a fore-taste of
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vi-sions of rap-ture now
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-ior am

glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, purchase of God, Born of His
 burst on my sight! Angels de-scend-ing, bring from a-bove, Ech-oes of
 hap-py and blest; Watching and waiting, look-ing a-bove, Filled with His

CHORUS

Spir-it, washed in His blood.
 mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry, this is my
 good-ness, lost in His love.

song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my

sto-ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav-ior all the day long.

WORDS COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY THE NATIONAL BOARD OF THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION OF THE U. S. A.
MUSIC INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SALLIE HUME DOUGLAS
USED BY PERMISSION

Silver Bay Prize Song
BRYN MAWR COLLEGE

Sallie Hume Douglas

1. To the Knights in the days of old, Keeping watch on the
2. And we who would serve the King And loy - al - ly

Inst.

moun - tain height, Came a vi - sion of Ho - ly Grail And a
Him o - bey, In the con - se - crate si - lence know That the

REFRAIN

voice thro' the wait - ing night, Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low the gleam,
challenge still holds to - day. Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low the gleam,

Ban - ners un - furled o'er all the world, Fol - low, fol - low,
Stand - ards of worth o'er all the earth, Fol - low, fol - low,

fol - low the gleam Of the Chal - ice that is the Grail.
fol - low the gleam Of the light that shall bring the dawn.

19 GIVE OF YOUR BEST TO THE MASTER

H. B. G.

MRS. CHARLES BARNARD



1. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;
2. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give Him first place in your heart;
3. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Naught else is worth-y His love;



REF.—Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;

FINE



Throw your soul's fresh, glowing ar - dor In - to the bat - tle for truth.
Give Him first place in your serv - ice, Con - se - crate ev - 'ry part.
He gave Him - self for your ran - som, Gave up His glo - ry a - bove:



Clad in sal - va - tion's full arm - or, Join in the bat - tle for truth.



Je - sus has set the ex - am - ple; Dauntless was He, young and brave;
Give, and to you shall be giv - en; God His be - lov - ed Son gave;
Laid down His life with - out mur - mur, You from sin's ru - in to save;



rall.

D. C.



Give Him your loy - al de - vo - tion, Give Him the best that you have. . . .
Grate - ful - ly seeking to serve Him, Give Him the best that you have. . . .
Give Him your heart's ad - o - ra - tion, Give Him the best that you have. . . .



20 THE PEACE THAT MY SAVIOR HAS GIVEN

H. L. DUET *Slowly*

COPYRIGHT, 1932, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED

Haldor Lillenas

1. Like the fra-grance of flow-ers, Like the soft sum-mer show-ers, Is the
2. Like the twi-light comes steal-ing, Like an eve-ning bell peal-ing, Is the
3. Like a cloud that is rift-ed, Like a bur-den that's lift-ed, Is the

peace that my Sav-ior has giv-en; Like the dew of the morn-ing All the
peace that my Sav-ior has giv-en; Like a sun-set of splen-dor, Like a
peace that my Sav-ior has giv-en; Like a rest aft-er sor-row, Like a

hill-sides a-dorn-ing, Is the peace that my Sav-ior has giv-en.
song sweet and ten-der, Is the peace that my Sav-ior has giv-en.
ju-bi-lant mor-row, Is the peace that my Sav-ior has giv-en.

CHORUS *Parts*

Peace that my Savior has giv-en, Peace that He sendeth from heav-en; As
Peace that my Sav-ior has giv-en, Peace that He sendeth from heav-en;

high as the mountain and deep as the sea Is the peace Jesus gives to me (gives to me).

HELP SOMEBODY TO-DAY

Copyright, 1932. Renewal. Homer A. Rodeheaver, Owner

MRS. FRANK M. BRECK

CHAS. H. GABRIEL



1. Look all around you, find some one in need, Help somebod-y to - day!
2. Man - y are wait-ing a kind, lov-ing word, Help somebod-y to - day!
3. Man - y have bur-dens too heav - y to bear, Help somebod-y to - day!
4. Some are dis-cour-aged and wea - ry in heart, Help somebod-y to - day!



Tho' it be lit - tle—a neigh-bor - ly deed— Help somebod-y to - day!
 Thou hast a mes-sage, O let it be heard, Help somebod-y to - day!
 Grief is the por-tion of some ev - 'ry where, Help somebod-y to - day!
 Some one the jour-ney to heav-en should start, Help somebod-y to - day!



CHORUS



Help somebod - y to - day,..... Some-bod - y a-long life's way;..... Let
 to - day, homeward way;



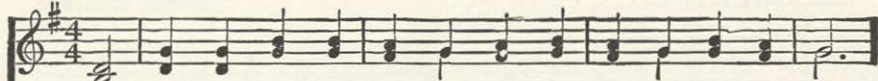
sor-row be end-ed, The friendless befriended, Oh, help somebody to - day!



22 ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

EDWARD PERRONET

OLIVER HOLDEN



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
2. Crown Him, ye morn - ing stars of light, Who fixed this earth - ly ball;
3. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The wormwood and the gall,
4. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
5. O 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,
 Now hail the strength of Is - rael's might, And crown Him Lord of all,
 Go, spread your tro - phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all,
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord of all,
 We'll join 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.
 Now hail the strength of Is - rael's might, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Go, spread your tro - phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord of all.
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.



23

BLEST BE THE TIE

JOHN FAWCETT

HANS G. NAEGELI



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love; The
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent prayers; Our
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But



BLEST BE THE TIE

fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
 oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

24

NEAR TO THE HEART OF GOD

COPYRIGHT, 1931, RENEWAL. THE LORENZ PUB. CO., OWNER

C. B. McAfee

1. There is a place of qui - et rest, Near to the heart of God,
 2. There is a place of com - fort sweet, Near to the heart of God,
 3. There is a place of full re - lease, Near to the heart of God,

A place where sin can - not mo - lest, Near to the heart of God.
 A place where we our Sav - ior meet, Near to the heart of God.
 A place where all is joy and peace, Near to the heart of God.

REFRAIN

O Je - sus, blest Re - deem - er, Sent from the heart of God,

Hold us, who wait be - fore Thee, Near to the heart of God.

SOME BRIGHT MORNING

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER

Copyright, 1926, by Homer A. Rodeheaver
International copyright secured

CHAS. H. GABRIEL



1. Be not a - wea - ry, for la - bor will cease Some glad morn-ing;
2. Wea-ri - some bur-dens will all be laid down, Some glad morn-ing;
3. La - bor well done shall re - ceive its re - ward, Some glad morn-ing;
4. O what a time of re - joic - ing will come, Some glad morn-ing;
5. There with the loved ones who've gone on be - fore, Some glad morn-ing;



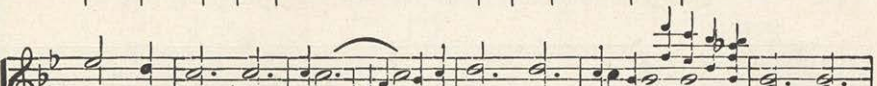
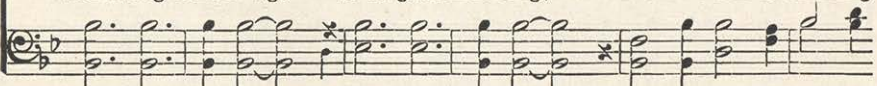
Tur - moil will change in-to in - fi - nite peace, Some bright morn-ing.
Then shall our cross be exchanged for a crown, Some bright morn-ing.
Thou who art faith-ful shall be with the Lord, Some bright morn-ing.
When all the ransomed are gathered at home, Some bright morn-ing.
We shall sing praise to the Lamb ev - er-more, Some bright morn-ing.



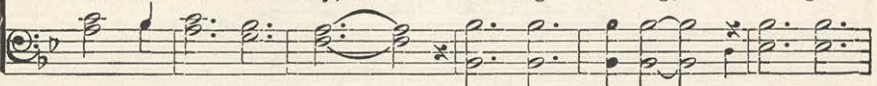
CHORUS



Some bright morning, Some glad morn-ing, When the sun is shin-ing



in th' e - ter - nal sky; Some bright morn-ing, Some glad



morn-ing . . We shall see the Lord of Har - vest, By and by.



IS IT THE CROWNING DAY?

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY PRAISE PUBLISHING CO.

George Walker Whitcomb

HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER

Charles H. Marsh

1. Je - sus may come to - day, Glad day, Glad day! And I would see my
 2. I may go home to - day, Glad day, Glad day! Seemeth I hear their
 3. Why should I anxious be? Glad day, Glad day! Lights appear on the
 4. Faith-ful I'll be to - day, Glad day, Glad day! And I will free - ly

Friend; Dangers and troubles would end If Je - sus should come to -
 song; Hail to the ra - di - ant throng! If I should go home to -
 shore, Storms will affright nev - er - more, For He is "at hand" to -
 tell Why I should love Him so well, For He is my all to -

REFRAIN.

day. Glad day, Glad day! Is it the crown - ing day? I'll

live for to - day, nor anx - ious be; Je - sus, my Lord I

soon shall see. Glad day, Glad day! Is it the crown - ing day?

JESUS TOOK MY BURDEN

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

COPYRIGHT, 1933, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED

Bertha Mae Lillenas



1. When I, a poor, lost sin-ner, Be-fore the Lord did fall, And in the name of
2. Oft-times the way is drear-y, And rugged seemstheroad, Oft-times I'm weak and
3. When I was crushed withsorrow I bowed in deep de-spair, My load of grief and
4. I'll trust Him for the fu-ture, He know-eth all the way, For with His eye He'll



Je - sus For par-don loud did call; He heard my sup-pli-ca-tion, And
wea - ry, When bent beneath some load; But when I cry in weak-ness, "How
heart-ache Seemed more than I could bear; 'Twas then I heard a whis-per, "You
guide me A - long life's pil-grim way; And I will tell in heav-en, While



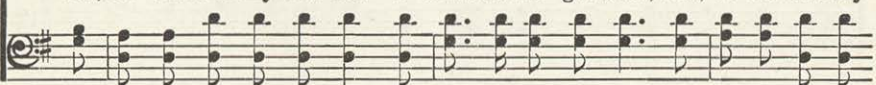
soon the weak was strong, For Je - sus took my bur-den, And left me with a song.
long, O Lord, how long?" Then Je - sus takes the bur-den, And leaves me with a song.
to the Lord be - long," Then Je - sus took my bur-den, And left me with a song.
a - ges roll a - long, How Je - sus took my bur-den, And left me with a song.



CHORUS



Yes, Je - sus took my bur-den I could no lon - ger bear, Yes, Je - sus took my



bur-den In an - swer to my prayer; My anx-i-ous fears sub-sid-ed, My



JESUS TOOK MY BURDEN

spir-it was made strong, For Je-sus took my bur-den, And left me with a song.

28

HE LIFTED ME

Charlotte G. Homer

COPYRIGHT, 1933, RENEWAL. HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. In lov-ing kind-ness Je-sus came, My soul in mer-cy to re-claim,
2. He called me long be-fore I heard, Be-fore my sin-ful heart was stirred,
3. His brow was pierced with man-y a thorn, His hands by cru-el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high-er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;

And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lift-ed me.
 But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n He lift-ed me.
 When from my guilt and grief, for-lorn, In love He lift-ed me.
 Yet how or why, I can-not tell, He should have lift-ed me.
He lift-ed me.

CHORUS

From sink-ing sand He lift-ed me, With ten-der hand He lift-ed me,
 From shades of night to planes of light, O praise His name, He lift-ed me!

H. G. SPAFFORD

P. 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,



CHORUS

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,



HE KEEPS ON LOVING US STILL

HERBERT BUFFUM

Copyright, 1931, by Homer A. Rodeheaver
International Copyright Secured

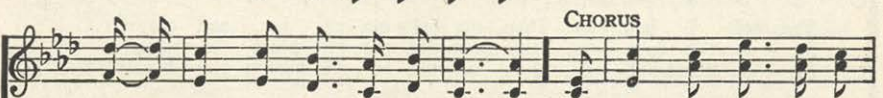
HALDOR LILLENAS



1. Though far you may wan-der a - way from the fold, Re - fus - ing to
2. His love is far great - er than mor - tals have known, His mer - cy the
3. Though fa - ther or moth - er for - sake us, we know This lov - er of
4. Should we for - sake Him and our love be - come cold, No lon - ger our



yield to His will, This thought is so pre - cious, although it be old:
 whole earth doth fill; To those who de - ny Him what patience is shown
 souls nev - er will; He fol - lows our foot - steps, where'er they may go,
 hearts feel the thrill That once we en - joyed when we en - tered His fold,



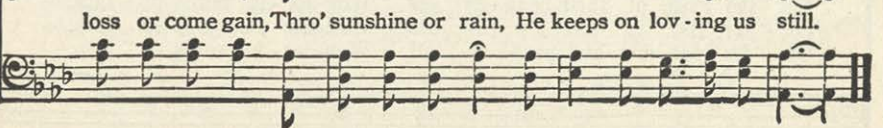
"He keeps on lov - ing us still."
 He keeps on lov - ing us still. } He keeps on lov - ing us
 And keeps on lov - ing us still.
 He will keep on lov - ing us still.



still,..... He keeps on lov - ing us still,..... Come
 lov - ing us still, lov - ing us still.



loss or come gain, Thro' sunshine or rain, He keeps on lov - ing us still.



FAIREST LORD JESUS

Crusaders' Hymn

Arr. by Richard S. Willis

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Rul - er of all na - ture!
 2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,
 3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,

O Thou of God and man the Son! Thee will I cher - ish,
 Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,
 And all the twin - kling star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er,

Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown!
 Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing!
 Je - sus shines pur - er, Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast! A - MEN.

WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE

P. P. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
USED BY PERMISSION

P. P. Bliss

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life;
 2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all, Won - der - ful words of Life;
 3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life;

Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life.
 Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of Life.
 Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life.

WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE

Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty:
 All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en:
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:

REFRAIN

Beau-ti-ful words, won-der-ful words, Won-der-ful words of Life. Life.

33

STAND UP FOR JESUS

G. DUFFIELD

G. J. WEBB

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye soldiers of the cross, Lift high His
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey; Forth to the
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus—Stand in His strength alone; The arm of

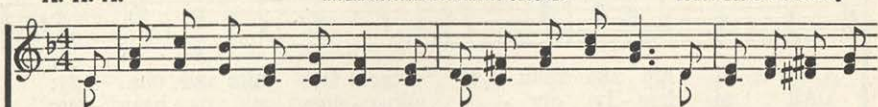
roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss. From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry, His
 might - y con - flict, In this His glorious day. "Ye that are men now serve Him," A -
 flesh will fail you—Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And,

ar - my shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished And Christ is Lord indeed.
 gainst unnumbered foes; Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
 watching un - to pray'r, Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er wanting there.

A. H. A.

COPYRIGHT, 1933, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED

Rev. A. H. Ackley



1. What-ev - er life may bring you is tempered by His love, You are the child of
2. When death has drawn the curtain to all that's bright and fair, And left you nothing
3. Then smile at all your troubles, take heart because you know That God is on His



His un - fail - ing care (un - fail - ing care); Then do not be dis - cour - aged but
but a mem - o - ry (a mem - o - ry). Then think of God's to - mor - row that's
throne and all is well (and all is well); Let Je - sus give you courage, His



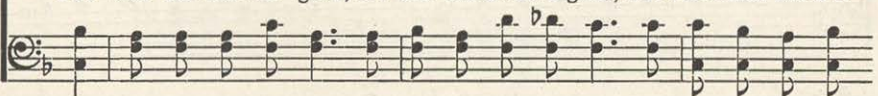
trust this Friend a - bove, And make your wants and wish - es known in prayer.
com - ing o - ver there, With per - fect joy for all e - ter - ni - ty.
con - fi - dence be - stow, Your ev - 'ry doubt and fear He will dis - pel.



CHORUS



The sun will shine a - gain, the sun will shine a - gain, The cloud that hides it



now is God's de - sign - ing; Tho' day be dark as night, keep



THE SUN WILL SHINE AGAIN

look - ing for the light, For just be - hind the cloud the sun is shin - ing.

35

HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

George Keith

Unknown

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed, For I am thy
 3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
 4. "When thro' fier - y tri - als thy path - way shall lie, My grace, all - suf -

faith in His ex - cel - lent Word! What more can He say than to
 God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and
 sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee thy
 fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply, The flames shall not hurt thee: I

you He hath said, To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have
 cause thee to stand, Up - held by My gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent
 tri - als to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis -
 on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re -

fled? To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
 hand, Up - held by My gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent hand.
 tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
 fine, Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine." A - MEN.

Joseph H. Gilmore

William B. Bradbury



1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Sometimes where E-den's bowers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur-mur nor re - pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-try's won,



What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
 By wa - ters still, o'er troub-led sea, — Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me!
 Con - tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me!
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.



REFRAIN



He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me:



His faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.



SABINE BARING-GOULD

JOSEPH BARNEY

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
 2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
 3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi - sion's bright of Thee;
 4. Thro' the long night - watch - es, May Thine an - gels spread
 5. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise,

Shad - ows of the ev - 'ning Steal a - cross the sky.
 With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 Guard the sail - o - rs toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
 Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing 'round my bed.
 Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes. A - men.

ev'ning Steal a - cross the sky.

38 WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

ISAAC WATTS

HAMBURG. L. M.

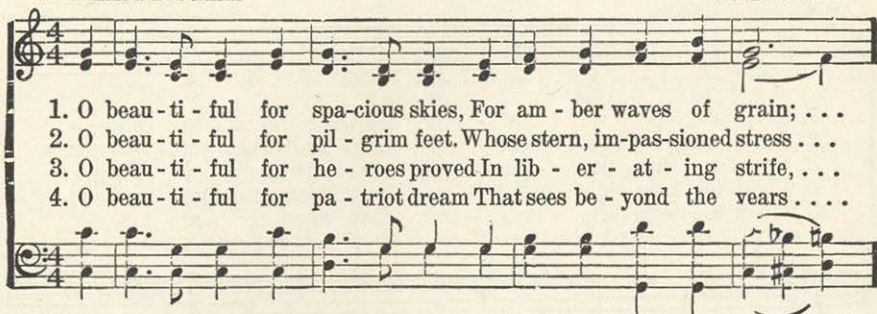
Arr. by LOWELL MASON

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the death of Christ, my Lord;
 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow min - gled down;
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small:

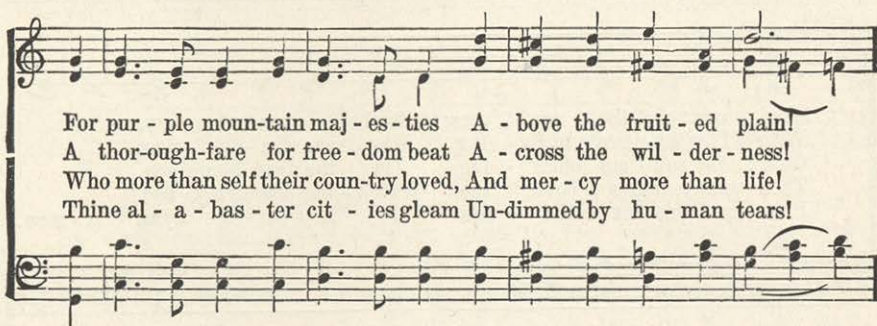
My rich - est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
 All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
 Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
 Love so a - ma - zing, so di - vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

KATHARINE LEE BATES

SAMUEL A. WARD



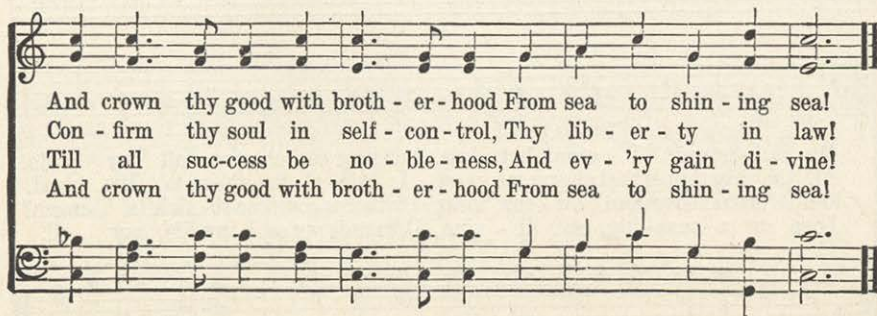
1. O beau-ti-ful for spa-cious skies, For am-ber waves of grain; ...
 2. O beau-ti-ful for pil-grim feet, Whose stern, im-pas-sioned stress ...
 3. O beau-ti-ful for he-roes proved In lib-er-at-ing strife, ...
 4. O beau-ti-ful for pa-triot dream That sees be-yond the years



For pur-ple moun-tain maj-es-ties A-bove the fruit-ed plain!
 A thor-ough-fare for free-dom beat A-cross the wil-der-ness!
 Who more than self their coun-try loved, And mer-cy more than life!
 Thine al-a-bas-ter cit-ies gleam Un-dimmed by hu-man tears!



A-mer-i-cal A-mer-i-cal God shed His grace on thee,
 A-mer-i-cal A-mer-i-cal God mend thine ev-'ry flaw,
 A-mer-i-cal A-mer-i-cal May God thy gold re-fine
 A-mer-i-cal A-mer-i-cal God shed His grace on thee,



And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea!
 Con-firm thy soul in self-con-trol, Thy lib-er-ty in law!
 Till all suc-cess be no-ble-ness, And ev-'ry gain di-vine!
 And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea!

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

MALTEB D. BABCOCK

Traditional English Melody
Arranged by S. F. L.

1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my list-'ning ears, All
 2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise, The
 3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get That

na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
 morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Ma - ker's praise.
 though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ru - ler yet.

This is my Fa-ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of
 This is my Fa-ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
 This is my Fa-ther's world, The bat - tle is not done, Je -

rocks and trees, of skies and seas—His hand the won - ders wrought.
 rus-tling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev-'ry-where,
 sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, And earth and heav'n be one. A-men.

Words from *Thoughts for Every Day Living*. Copyright, 1901, by Charles Scribner's Sons.
 Arrangement Copyright, 1915, by the Trustees of the Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath
 School Work. Used by permission.

DAY IS DYING IN THE WEST

Mary A. Lathbury

William F. Sherwin

1. Day is dy-ing in the west, Heav'n is touch-ing earth with rest; Wait and
 2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the u-ni-verse, Thy home, Gath-er
 3. While the deep'n-ing shadows fall, Heart of Love, en-fold-ing all, Thro' the
 4. When for-ev-er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of

worship while the night Sets her evening lamps a-light Thro' all the sky.
 us, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh.
 glo-ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as-cend.
 an-gels, on our eyes Let e-ter-nal morning rise, And shad-ows end!

REFRAIN

Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God of hosts! Heav'n and earth are

full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord Most High!

O MASTER, LET ME WALK WITH THEE

Washington Gladden

CANONBURY L. M.

Robert Schumann

1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of serv-ice free;
 2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, winning word of love;
 3. Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee In clos-er, dear-er com-pa-ny,
 4. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the future's broad'n-ing way;

O MASTER, LET ME WALK WITH THEE

Tell me Thy se - cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the way - ward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that tri - umphs o - ver wrong,
In peace that on - ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas - ter, let me live.

43

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

W. W. Walford

Wm. B. Bradbury

1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear,
3. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! May I thy con - so - la - tion share,

And bids me at my Father's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known;
To Him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless;
Till, from Mount Pisgah's loft - y height, I view my home, and take my flight:

In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word and trust His grace,
This robe of flesh I'll drop and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize;

And oft escaped the tempter's snare By thy re - turn, sweet hour of pray'r.
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
And shout, while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r.

44 SINCE JESUS CAME INTO MY HEART

R. H. McDANIEL

Copyright, 1914, by Chas. H. Gabriél
Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. What a won - der - ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je - sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go - ing a - stray, Since Je - sus came
3. I'm possessed of a hope that is stead - fast and sure, Since Je - sus came
4. There's a light in the val - ley of death now for me, Since Je - sus came
5. 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,
in - to my heart; And my sins which were ma - ny are all washed a - way,
in - to my heart; And no dark clouds of doubt now my path - way ob - scure,
in - to my heart; And the gates of the cit - y be - yond I can see,
in - to my heart; And I'm hap - py, so hap - py, as on - ward I go,

CHORUS

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 o'er my
in - to my heart, Since Je - sus came in, came in - to my heart;

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

45 WE'VE A STORY TO TELL TO THE NATIONS

COLIN STERNE

Used by permission of the composer

H. ERNEST NICHOL

1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall turn their hearts
 2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions That shall lift their hearts
 3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the Lord who reign -
 4. We've a Sav - ior to show to the na - tions Who the path of sor -

1. That shall turn

to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy, A
 to the Lord, A song that shall con - quer e - vil And
 eth a - bove. Hath sent us His Son to save us, And
 row hath trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples Might

their hearts to the right,

sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
 shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
 show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
 come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God.

A sto - ry of peace and light.

CHORUS

For the darkness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawning to noonday bright,

And Christ's great kingdom shall come to earth, The kingdom of love and light.

rall.

46 GOOD NIGHT AND GOOD MORNING

Lizzie DeArmond

Homer A. Rodeheaver

1. When comes to the wea - ry a bless - ed re - lease, When upward we
 2. When fad - eth the day and dark shadows draw nigh, With Christ close at
 3. When home-lights we see shin - ing bright - ly a - bove, Where we shall be

pass to His kingdom of peace, When free from the woes that on earth we must bear,
 hand, it is not death to die; He'll wipe ev - 'ry tear, roll a - way ev - 'ry care;
 soon, thro' His wonderful love, We'll praise Him who called us His heaven to share,

CHORUS.

We'll say "good-night," here, but "good-morning" up there.
 We'll say "good-night," here, but "good-morning" up there. Good morning up there where
 We'll say "good-night," here, but "good-morning" up there.

Christ is the Light, Good-morning up there where cometh no night; When we step from this

earth to God's heaven so fair, We'll say "good-night" here, but "good-morning" up there.

C. H. G.

Copyright, 1933. Renewal. Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner

CHAS. H. GABRIEL



1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the gar - den He pray'd; "Not My will, but Thine,"
3. In pit - y an - gels be - held Him, And came from the world of light
4. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ver - y own;
5. When with the ran-som'd in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,



And won - der how He could love me, A sin - ner condem'd, un-clean.
 He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat-drops of blood for mine.
 To com-fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.
 He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf-fer'd, and died a - lone.
 'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of His love for me.



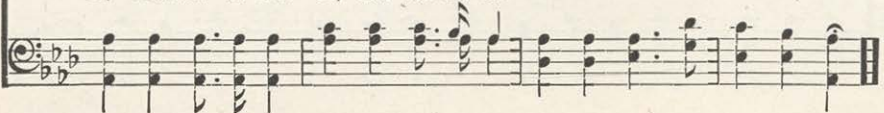
CHORUS



How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful! And my song shall ev - er be:
 Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful!



How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful Is my Sav-ior's love for me!
 Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful



SOMEBODY CARES

Copyright, 1910, by Homer A. Rodeheaver

FANNIE EDNA STAFFORD

HOMER A. RODEHEAVER



1. Some-bod - y knows when your heart aches, And ev'rything seems to go wrong;
2. Some-bod - y cares when you're tempted, And your mind grows dizzy and dim;
3. Some-bod - y loves you when wea - ry; 7 Somebody loves you when strong;



Some-bod - y knows when the shadows Need chasing a - way with a song;
 Some-bod - y cares when you're weakest, And farthest a - way from Him;
 Al - ways is wait - ing to help you, He watches you—one of the throng



Some-bod - y knows when you're lonely, Tir - ed, dis-cour-aged and blue;
 Some-bod - y grieves when you're fallen, You are not lost from His sight;
 Need-ing His friendship so ho - ly, Need-ing His watch-care so true;



Some-bod-y wants you to know Him, And know that He dear - ly loves you.
 Some-bod-y waits for your com - ing, And He'll drive the gloom from your night.
 His name? We call His name Je - sus; He loves ev - 'ry - one, He loves you.



Copyright, 1917, by The Heidelberg Press. C. Harold Lowden, Inc., owners

T. O. CHISHOLM

Not fast

C. HAROLD LOWDEN

1. Liv-ing for Je-sus a life that is true, Striving to please Him in all that I do,
 2. Liv-ing for Je-sus who died in my place, Bearing on Calv'ry my sin and disgrace,
 3. Liv-ing for Je-sus wher-ev-er I am, Do-ing each du-ty in His Ho-ly Name,
 4. Living for Jesus thro' earth's little while, My dearest treasure, the light of His smile,

Yielding allegiance, glad-hearted and free, This is the pathway of blessing for me.
 Such love constrains me to answer His call, Follow His leading and give Him my all.
 Will-ing to suf-fer af-lic-tion or loss, Deeming each trial a part of my cross.
 Seek-ing the lost ones He died to redeem, Bringing the weary to find rest in Him.

* CHORUS. UNISON. *A little slower.*

O Je-sus, Lord and Savior, I give my-self to Thee; For Thou, in Thy a-

tonement, Didst give Thyself for me; I own no oth-er Mas-ter, My

heart shall be Thy throne, My life I give, henceforth to live. O Christ, for Thee alone.

*Melody in lower notes. A two-part effect may be had by having the men sing the melody, the women taking the middle notes.

WE'RE MARCHING TO ZION


ISAAC WATTS
Spirited

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF MARY RUNYAN LOWRY
USED BY PER.


ROBERT LOWRY



1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets Be -
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're

in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And
chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, May
fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Or
marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To




thus sur - - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
fair - - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.



thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.

CHORUS



We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're
We're march - ing on to Zi - on,




march - ing up - ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,



MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE

RAY PALMER

LOWELL MASON

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me
 2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness

when I pray, Take all my sin a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
 died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, — A liv - ing fire!
 turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.

MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE

ANONYMOUS

A. J. GORDON

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
 2. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
 3. In mansions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
 long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
 dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

Sav - ior art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

PENTECOSTAL POWER

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER

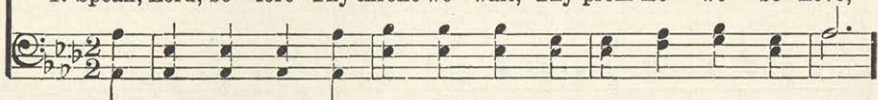
Copyright, 1912, by Chas. H. Gabriel

Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner

CHAS. H. GABRIEL



1. Lord, as of old at Pen - te - cost Thou didst Thy pow'r dis - play,
2. For might - y works for Thee, pre - pare And strengthen ev - 'ry heart;
3. All self con - sume, all sin de - stroy! With earn - est zeal en - due
4. Speak, Lord, be - fore Thy throne we wait, Thy prom - ise we be - lieve,



With cleans - ing, pu - ri - fy - ing flame De - scend on us to - day.
 Come, take pos - ses - sion of Thine own, And nev - er - more de - part.
 Each wait - ing heart to work for Thee; O Lord, our faith re - new!
 And will not let Thee go un - til The bless - ing we re - ceive.



CHORUS



Lord, send the old - time pow'r, The Pen - te - cos - tal pow'r! Thy floodgates of



blessing on us throw o - pen wide! Lord, send the old - time pow'r, the



Pen - te - cos - tal pow'r, That sinners be converted and Thy name glo - ri - fied!



FANNY J. CROSBY

CHESTER G. ALLEN

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Sing, O Earth, His
 2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! For our sins He
 3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Heav'nly por-tals

won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest archangels in glo-ry;
 suffered, and bled, and died; He our Rock, our hope of e-ter-nal sal-va-tion,
 loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je-sus, Sav-ior, reigneth for-ev-er and ev-er;

Strength and hon-or give to His ho-ly name! Like a shep-herd, Je-sus will
 Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus the Cru-ci-fied. Sound His Praises! Je-sus who
 Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christis-com-ing! o-ver the

REFRAIN

guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long:
 bore our sorrows, Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong: Praise Him! praise Him!
 world vic-to-ri-ous, Pow'r and glo-ry un-to the Lord be-long:

tell of His ex-cel-lent greatness; Praise Him! praise Him! ev-er in joy-ful song!

ABIDE WITH ME

H. F. Lyte

W. H. Monk

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour: What but Thy
 4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes, Shine thro' the

deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and
 dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a -
 grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my guide and
 gloom, and point me to the skies: Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain

com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
 round I see: O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
 stay can be? Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!
 shad - ows flee— In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

WHERE HE LEADS ME

E. W. Blandly

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY J. S. NORRIS
USED BY PERMISSION

J. S. Norris

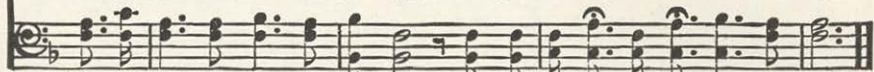
1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
 2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
 3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment,
 4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

REF.—Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,

WHERE HE LEADS ME



I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low Me."
 I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 I'll go with Him thr' the judg - ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.



Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

57

I WOULD BE TRUE

HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER

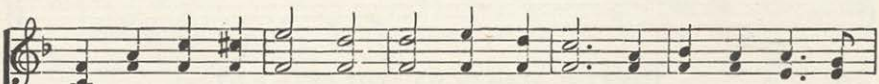
JOSEPH YATES PEEK



1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be
 2. I would be friend of all—the foe, the friend - less; I would be



pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for
 giv - ing, and for - get the gift; I would be hum - ble,



there is much to suf - fer; I would be brave, for there is much to
 for I know my weak - ness; I would look up, and laugh, and love, and



dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
 lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.



BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE

MARY ANN LATHBURY

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
 2. Bless Thou the Truth, dear Lord, To me—to me— As Thou didst
 3. O send Thy Spir - it, Lord, Now un - to me, That He may
 4. Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me, Thy ho - ly

break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
 bless the bread By Gal - li - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,
 touch my eyes, And make me see: Show me the truth con - cealed
 Word the truth That sav - eth me; Give me to eat and live

I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O Liv - ing Word.
 All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All in all.
 With - in Thy Word, And in Thy book revealed I see the Lord.
 With Thee a - bove; Teach me to love Thy truth, For Thou art love.

JESUS, SAVIOR, PILOT ME

Edward Hopper

J. E. Gould
FINE.

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes - tuos sea;
 D.C.—Chart and com - pass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild.
 D.C.—Wondrous Sov'-reign of the sea; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar,
 D.C.—May I hear Thee say to me; "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

JESUS, SAVIOR, PILOT ME

D. C.

Un-known waves a-round me roll, Hid - ing rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Bois-t'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

60

JESUS NEVER FAILS

A. A. Luther

COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY MRS. O. E. WILLIAMS
USED BY PERMISSION

A. A. Luther

1. Earth - ly friends may prove un - true, Doubts and fears as - sail;
2. Though the sky be dark and drear, Fierce and strong the gale,
3. In life's dark and bit - ter hour Love will still pre - vail:

One still loves and cares for you: One who will not fail.
Just re - mem - ber He is near, And He will not fail.
Trust His ev - er - last - ing pow'r, Je - sus will not fail.

CHORUS

Je - sus nev - er fails, Je - sus nev - er fails;
Heav'n and earth may pass a - way But Je - sus nev - er fails.

61 I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO

MARY BROWN

Copyright, 1922, by C. E. Rounsefell. Renewal.

Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner

CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL

1. It may not be on the mountain height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea,
 2. Perhaps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Jesus would have me speak;
 3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place In earth's harvest fields so wide,

It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
 There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand'rer whom I should seek:
 Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied;

But if, by a still, small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
 O Sav - ior, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug - ged the way,
 So trust - ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And knowing Thou lov - est me,

I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
 My voice shall ech - o the mes - sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
 I'll do Thy will with a heart sin - cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

REFRAIN

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, Over mountain, or plain, or sea;

I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO

I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

62

RESCUE THE PERISHING

FANNY J. CROSBY COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF W. H. DOANE. USED BY PERMISSION WILLIAM H. DOANE

1. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait - ing the pen - i-tent
3. Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur-ied that
4. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err-ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
 child to re-ceive; Plead with them ear-nest-ly, Plead with them gen-tly;
 grace can re-store; Touched by a lov-ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness,
 Lord will pro-vide; Back to the nar-row way Pa - tient-ly win them;

CHORUS

Tell them of Je - sus the might-y to save.
 He will for-give if they on - ly be-lieve. Res-cue the per - ish-ing,
 Chords that are bro-ken will vi-brate once more.
 Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav - ior has died.

Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer-ci-ful, Je - sus will save.

HIGHER GROUND

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

COPYRIGHT, 1926, RENEWAL
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER

Chas. H. Gabriel



1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gain-ing ev-'ry day;
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a - bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hur-led;
4. I want to scale the ut-most height, And catch a gleam of glo - ry bright;



Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim, is high-er ground.
For faith has caught the joy - ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.
But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."



CHORUS



Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heav-en's ta - ble-land,



A high-er plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.



I AM PRAYING FOR YOU

Copyright, 1904, by Ira D. Sankey

S. O'MALEY CLUFF

IRA D. SANKEY

1. I have a Sav-ior, He's pleading in glo-ry, A dear, lov-ing
 2. I have a Fa-ther; to me He has giv-en A hope for e-
 3. I have a robe; 'tis re-splen-dent in white-ness, A-wait-ing in
 4. When Je-sus has found you, tell others the sto-ry, That my lov-ing

Sav-ior, tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watching in ten-der-ness
 ter-ni-ty, bless-ed and true; And soon He will call me to meet Him in
 glo-ry my won-der-ing view; Oh, when I re-ceive it all shin-ing in
 Sav-ior is your Sav-ior, too; Then pray that your Savior will bring them to

f CHORUS
 o'er me, But oh, that my Sav-ior were your Sav-ior, too.
 heav-en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me, too! For you I am
 brightness, Dear friend, could I see you re-ceiving one, too!
 glo-ry, And pray'r will be answered—'twas answered for you!

p *f* *pp rall.*
 praying, For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm praying for you.

WHY NOT NOW?

El Nathan

COPYRIGHT, 1919, RENEWAL
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER

C. C. Case

1. While we pray and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wan-dered far a-way; Do not risk an-oth-er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind;
4. Come to Christ, con-fes-sion make; Come to Christ, and par-don take;

While our Fa-ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth-er, come?
Do not turn from God thy face, But to-day ac-cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be-lieve, Peace and joy you shall re-ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.

CHORUS

Why not now? . . . Why not now? . . . Why not come to Je-sus now?
Why not now? Why not now?

Why not now? . . . Why not now? . . . Why not come to Je-sus now?
Why not now? Why not now?

HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD

A. A. P.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, RENEWAL. HOPE PUB. CO., OWNER

Geo. C. Stebbins

Slowly

1. Have Thine own way, Lord, Have Thine own way! Thou art the
2. Have Thine own way, Lord, Have Thine own way! Search me and
3. Have Thine own way, Lord, Have Thine own way! Wound-ed and
4. Have Thine own way, Lord, Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my

HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD

Pot - ter; I am the clay! Mould me and make me Aft - er Thy
try me, Mast - er, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me just
wea - ry, Help me, I pray! Pow - er, all pow - er, Sure - ly is
be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall

will, While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still.
now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine!
see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

67

JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

Charles Wesley

S. B. Marsh
FINE.

- { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly, }
{ While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high! }
- { Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee: }
- { Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me! }
- { Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find; }
- { Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind. }
- { Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin; }
- { Let the heal - ing streams abound, Make and keep me pure with - in. }

D.C. - Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
D.C. - Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
D.C. - False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
D.C. - Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.


D. C.
Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art; Free - ly let me take of Thee;

FANNY J. CROSBY

W. H. DOANE



1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
 2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
 3. O the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour That be-fore Thy
 4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I cross the


love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be
 grace di-vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my
 throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com-
 nar-row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I



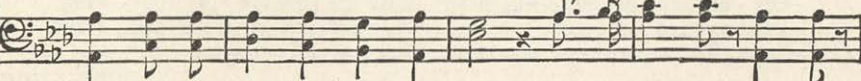

REFRAIN



clos-er drawn to Thee.
 will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er, near-er, bless-ed
 mune as friend with friend
 rest in peace with Thee. near - er, near - er,

Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near-er, near-er,

near-er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy pre-cious, bleed-ing side.



69 JUST AS I AM, THINE OWN TO BE

MARIANNE HEARN

JUST AS I AM. 8, 8, 8, 6

JOSEPH BARNEY

1. Just as I am, Thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov - est me,
 2. In the glad morning of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay,
 3. I would live ev - er in the light, I would workev - er for the right,
 4. Just as I am, young, strong, and free, To be the best that I can be

Unison

To con - se - crate my - self to Thee, O Je - sus Christ, I come.
 With no re - serve and no de - lay, With all my heart I come.
 I would serve Thee with all my might; Therefore, to Thee I come.
 For truth, and righteousness, and Thee, Lord of my life, I come. A - men.

70 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 waiting 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, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind,
 5. Just as I am - Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;

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 promise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

ALMOST PERSUADED

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss

1. "Al - most per - suad - ed," now to be - lieve; "Al - most per - suad - ed,"
 2. "Al - most per - suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per - suad - ed,"
 3. "Al - most per - suad - ed," har - vest is past! "Al - most per - suad - ed,"

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
 turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
 doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is

go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
 lin - g'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear, O wan - d'rer, come.
 but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail, "Al - most," but lost!

JESUS CALLS US

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander

William H. Jude

1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, restless sea,
 2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden store,
 3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
 4. Je - sus calls us; by Thy mer - cies, Sav - iour, may we hear Thy call,

Day by day His sweet voice sound - eth, Say - ing, "Christian, fol - low Me."
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, "Christian, love Me more."
 Still He calls, in cares and pleas - ures, "Christian, love Me more than these."
 Give our hearts to Thy o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

SOFTLY AND TENDERLY

W. L. T.

HOPE PUB. CO., OWNERS

WILL L. THOMPSON

Very slow pp

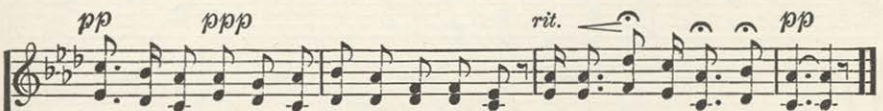
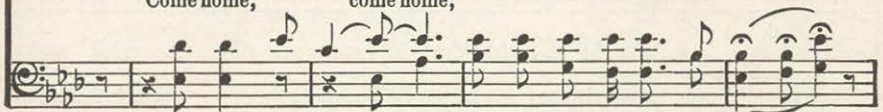
1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is plead - ing, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the won - der - ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;



See, on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
 Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mer - cies for you and for me?
 Shadows are gathering, death - beds are coming, Com - ing for you and for me.
 Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Par - don for you and for me.

CHORUS *m**cresc.*

Come home, .. come home, .. Ye who are wear - y, come home; ..
 Come home, come home,



Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!



AWAKENING CHORUS

Charlotte G. Homer

COPYRIGHT, 1933, RENEWAL
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. A - wake! A - wake! a - wake! a - wake! and sing the bless - ed sto - ry;
2. Ring out! Ring out! ring out! ring out! O bells of joy and glad - ness!

A - wake! A - wake! a - wake! a - wake! and let your song of praise a - rise; A -
Re - peat, Re - peat, re - peat re - peat a - new the sto - ry o'er a - gain, Till

wake! a - wake! the earth is full of glo - ry, And light is
A - wake! A - wake! a - wake! a - wake! And light
all the earth shall lose its weight of sad - ness, And shout a -
Till all the earth And shout

Male voices in Unison

beam - ing from the ra - diant skies; The rocks and rills, the vales and
is beam - ing
new a - new the glo - ri - ous re - frain; With an - gels in the heights sing

hills re - sound with glad - ness, All na - ture joins to sing the tri - umph
of the great sal - va - tion He wrest - ed from the hand of sin and

AWAKENING CHORUS

Full harmony

song. The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns and sin is back-ward hurled!
death. The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns and sin is back-ward hurled!
sin is backward hurled!

Unison

Re-joyce, re-joyce! Lift heart and voice; Je - ho - vah reigns!

Full harmony

Pro-claim His sov-'reign pow'r to all the world, And let His
pow'r to all the world, And let the

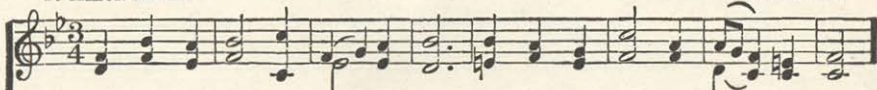
glo - rious ban-ner be un-furled! Je - ho - vah reigns!
grand and glo-rious ban-ner be un-furled! Je - ho - vah reigns! Je - ho - vah reigns!

Re-joyce! re-joyce! re-joyce! re-joyce! Je - ho - vah reigns!
Re-joyce! re-joyce! re-joyce!

75 WHERE CROSS THE CROWDED WAYS OF LIFE

F. MASON NORTH

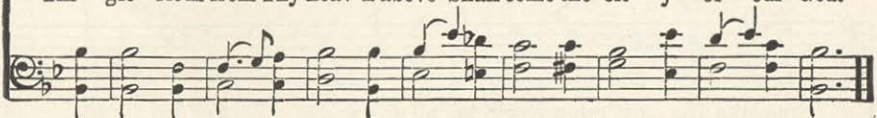
BEETHOVEN



1. Where cross the crowded ways of life, Where sounds the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretch-ed - ness and need, On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
3. The cup of wa - ter giv'n for Thee Still holds the freshness of Thy grace;
4. O Mas - ter, from the mountain side, Make haste to heal these hearts of pain,
5. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love And fol - low where Thy feet have trod:



A - bove the noise of self-ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!
 From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vi - sion of Thy tears.
 Yet long these mul - ti - tudes to see The sweet com - pas - sion of Thy face.
 A - mong these restless throngs a-bide, O tread the cit - y's streets a - gain.
 Till glo - rious from Thy heav'n above Shall come the cit - y of our God.



76

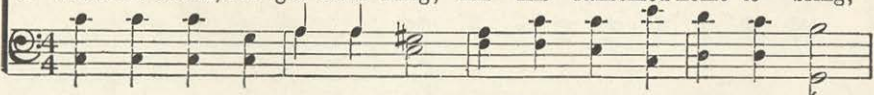
HALLELUJAH! WHAT A SAVIOR

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss



1. "Man of sor-row," what a name For the Son of God who came
2. Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude, In my place condemned He stood,
3. Guilt - y, vile and help - less we; Spot - less Lamb of God was He;
4. Lift - ed up was He to die, "It is finished," was His cry;
5. When He comes, our glo - rious King, All His ransomed home to bring,



Ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
 Sealed my par - don with His blood; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
 "Full a - tone - ment!" can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
 Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high, Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
 Then a - new this song we'll sing, Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!



INDEX

Abide With Me.....	55	Let the Beauty of Jesus.....	13
All Hail the Power.....	22	Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.	10
Almost Persuaded	71	Living for Jesus.....	49
America the Beautiful.....	39		
An Evening Prayer.....	8	My Faith Looks Up to Thee.....	51
Awakening Chorus	74	My Jesus I Love Thee.....	52
		My Savior's Love.....	47
Blessed Assurance	17		
Blest Be the Tie.....	23	Near to the Heart of God.....	24
Break Thou the Bread.....	58	Now the Day is Over.....	37
Day is Dying in the West.....	41	O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee	42
		O That Will Be Glory.....	4
Fairest Lord Jesus.....	31	O Worship the King.....	1
Faith of Our Fathers.....	6		
Follow the Gleam.....	18	Pentecostal Power	53
		Praise Him! Praise Him!.....	54
Give of Your Best to the Master... 19			
Good Night and Good Morning... 46		Rescue the Perishing	62
		Revive Us Again	14
Hallelujah What a Savior.....	76		
Have Thine Own Way.....	66	Since Jesus Came Into My Heart..	44
He Keeps On Loving Us Still.....	30	Softly and Tenderly	73
He Leadeth Me.....	36	Some Bright Morning.....	25
He Lifted Me	28	Somebody Cares	48
Help Somebody Today.....	21	Stand Up for Jesus.....	33
Higher Ground	63	Sunrise	3
How Firm a Foundation	35	Sweet Hour of Prayer.....	43
I Am Praying For You.....	64		
I Am Thine, O Lord.....	68	The Peace That My Savior Has	
I Love to Tell the Story.....	16	Given	20
I Need Jesus.....	9	The Old Rugged Cross.....	2
I Need Thee Every Hour.....	7	The Sun Will Shine Again.....	34
I Would Be True.....	57	This Is My Father's World.....	40
I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.	61	Trust and Obey.....	12
Is It the Crowning Day.....	26		
It Is Morning In My Heart.....	11	We're Marching to Zion	50
It Is Well With My Soul.....	29	We've a Story to Tell to the Nations	45
		What a Friend	15
Jesus Calls Us.....	72	When I Survey the Wondrous Cross	38
Jesus Lover of My Soul.....	67	Where Cross the Crowded Ways... 75	
Jesus Never Fails.....	60	Where He Leads Me.....	56
Jesus Savior Pilot Me.....	59	Why Not Now.....	65
Jesus Took My Burden.....	27	Willing to Take the Cross.....	5
Just As I Am.....	70	Wonderful Words of Life.....	32
Just As I Am Thine Own to Be... 69			



The Works of Frank B. Robinson

- "PSYCHIANA"—Original 10 Lesson Teaching
"PSYCHIANA"—Advanced Teaching Number One
"PSYCHIANA"—Advanced Teaching Number Two
"PSYCHIANA"—Advanced Teaching Number Three
"PSYCHIANA" LIFE MEMBERSHIP
"PSYCHIANA" Quarterly Magazine
"CRUCIFIED GODS GALORE"—A book you need
"THE GOD NOBODY KNOWS"—A Beautiful Book
"AMERICA AWAKENING"—A Fearless Book
"666"—THE NUMBER OF THE BEAST
"LIFE STORY OF FRANK B. ROBINSON"
"WHAT GOD REALLY IS"
"IS THE STORY OF JESUS CHRIST FACT OR FICTION?"
"SECRET OF REALIZATION"
"FORGERY IN CHRISTIANITY," by Joseph Wheless

• • •

ANY OF THESE WORKS MAY BE PURCHASED FROM

"THE CHURCH OF PSYCHIANA"

MOSCOW, IDAHO

WRITE FOR PRICES