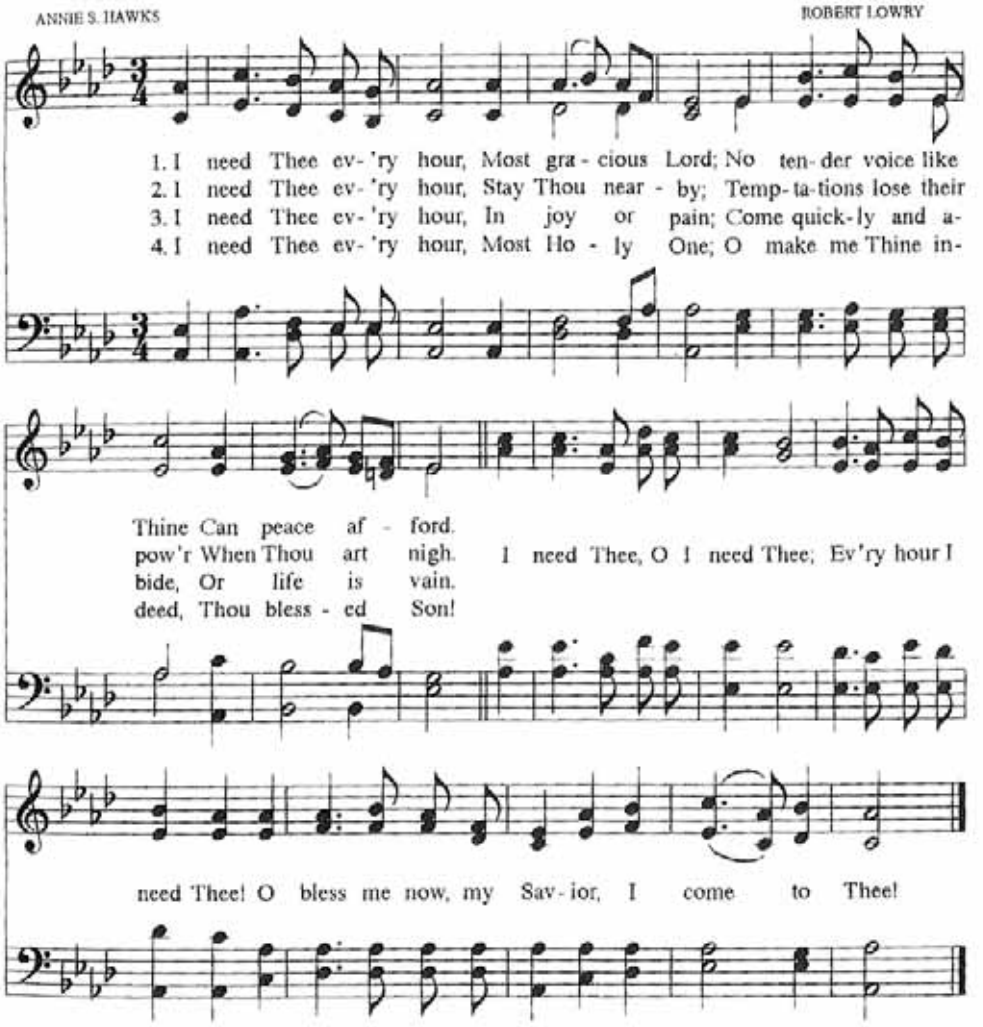
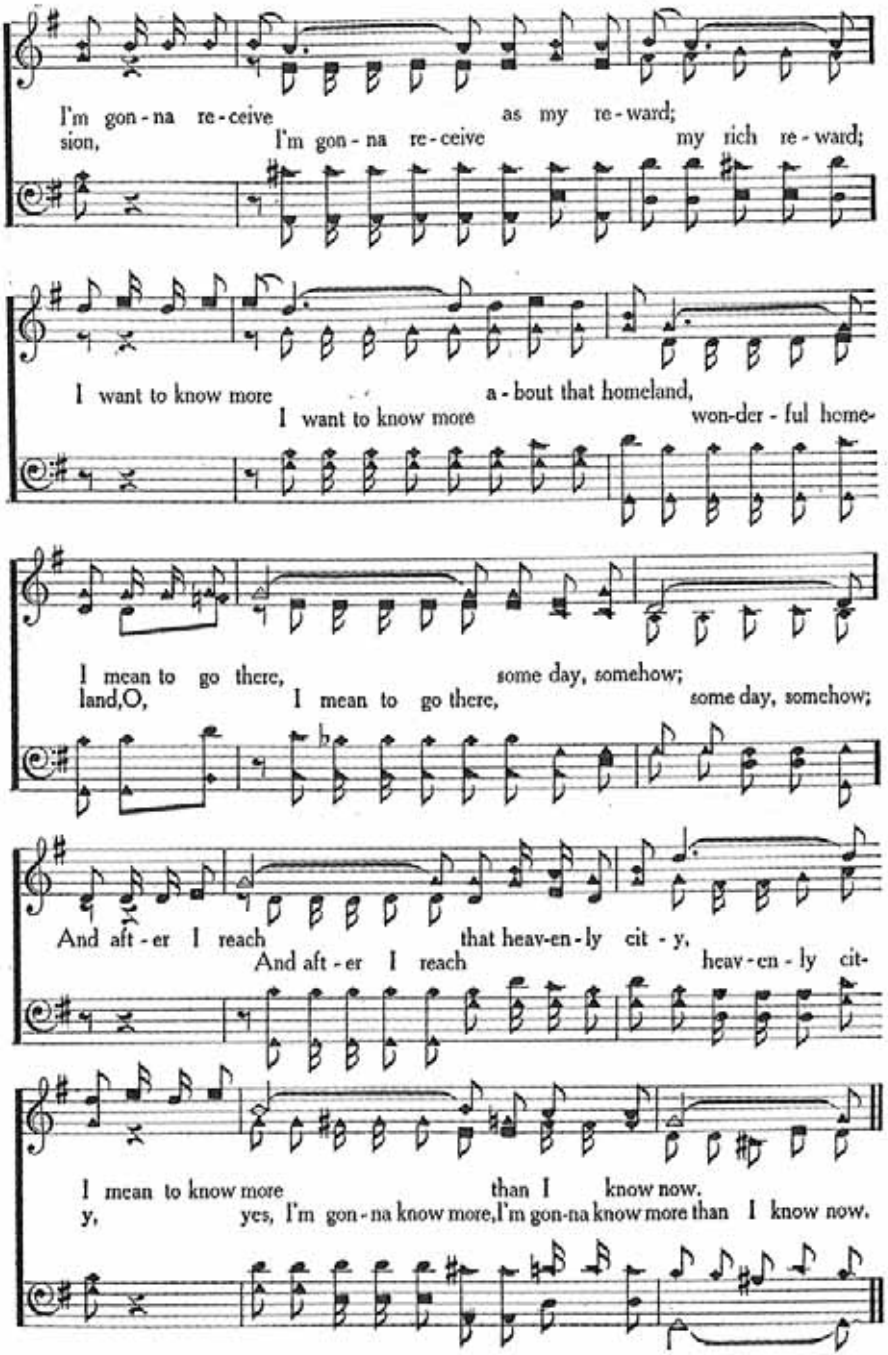
FRONT COVER

I Need Thee Every Hour

ANNIE S. HAWKS ROBERT LOWRY



I Want to Know More About My Lord

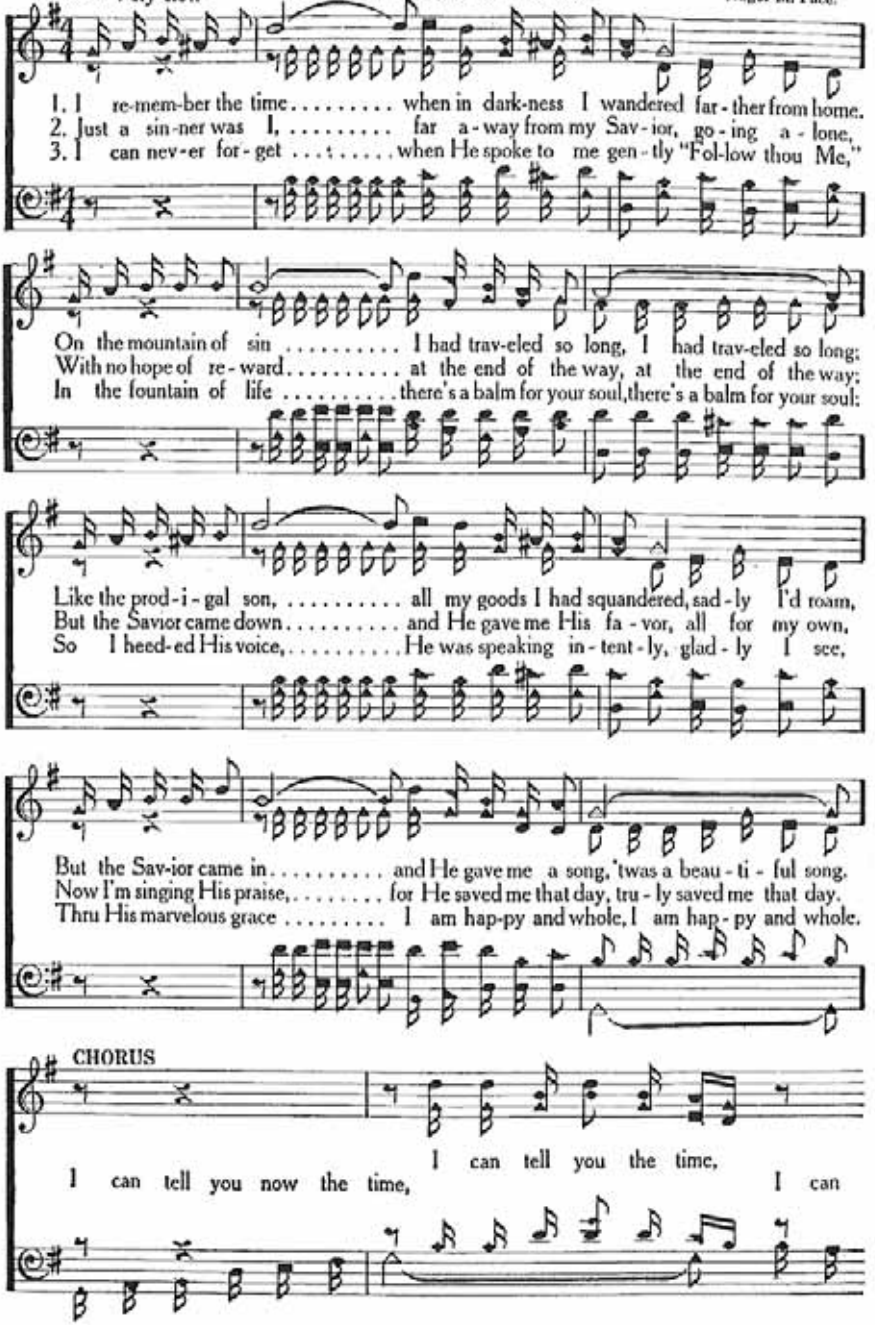


I Can Tell You the Time

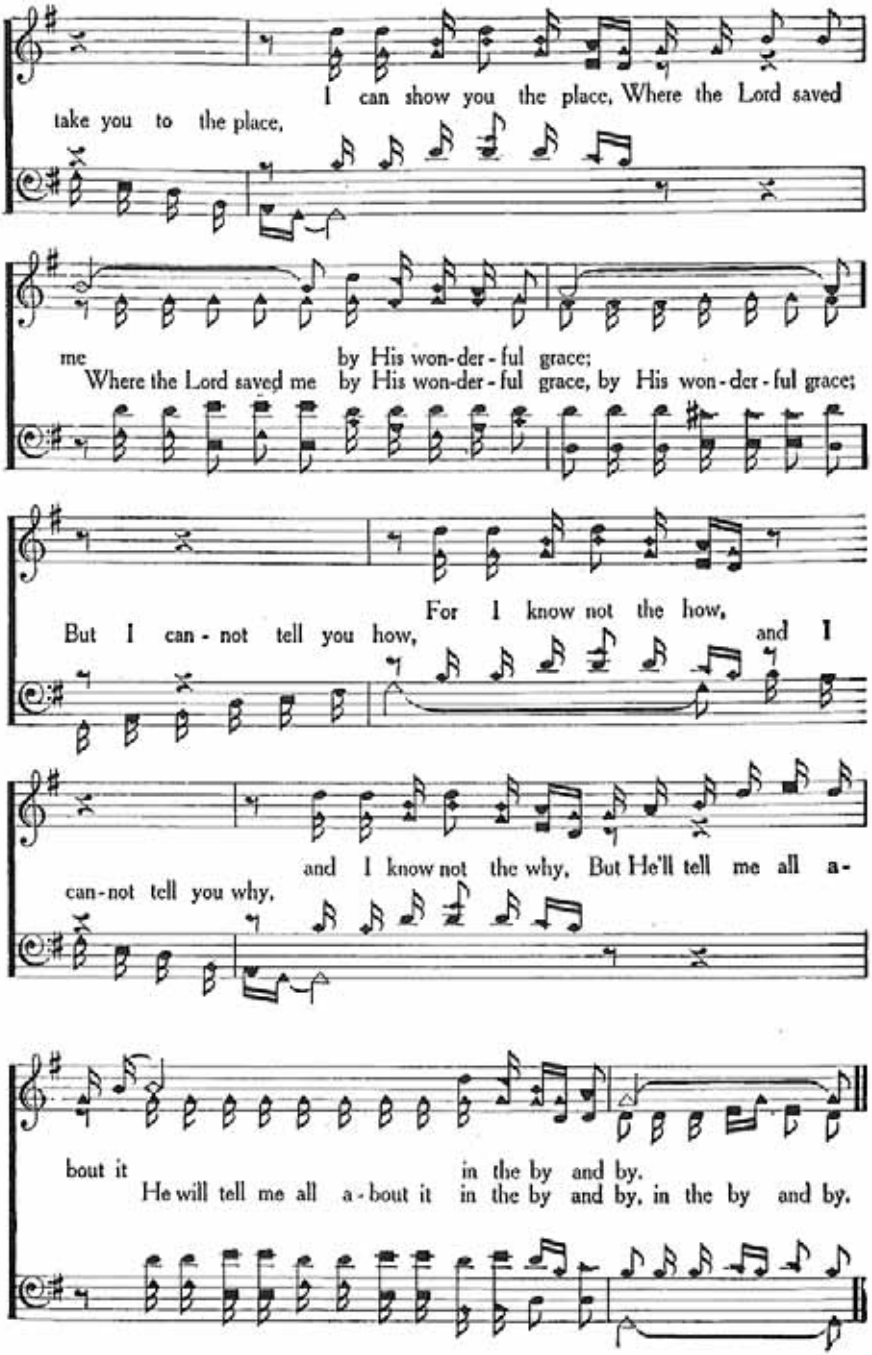
A. M. P. Very slow

Copyright, 1939, Adger M. Pace, owner

Adger M. Pace.



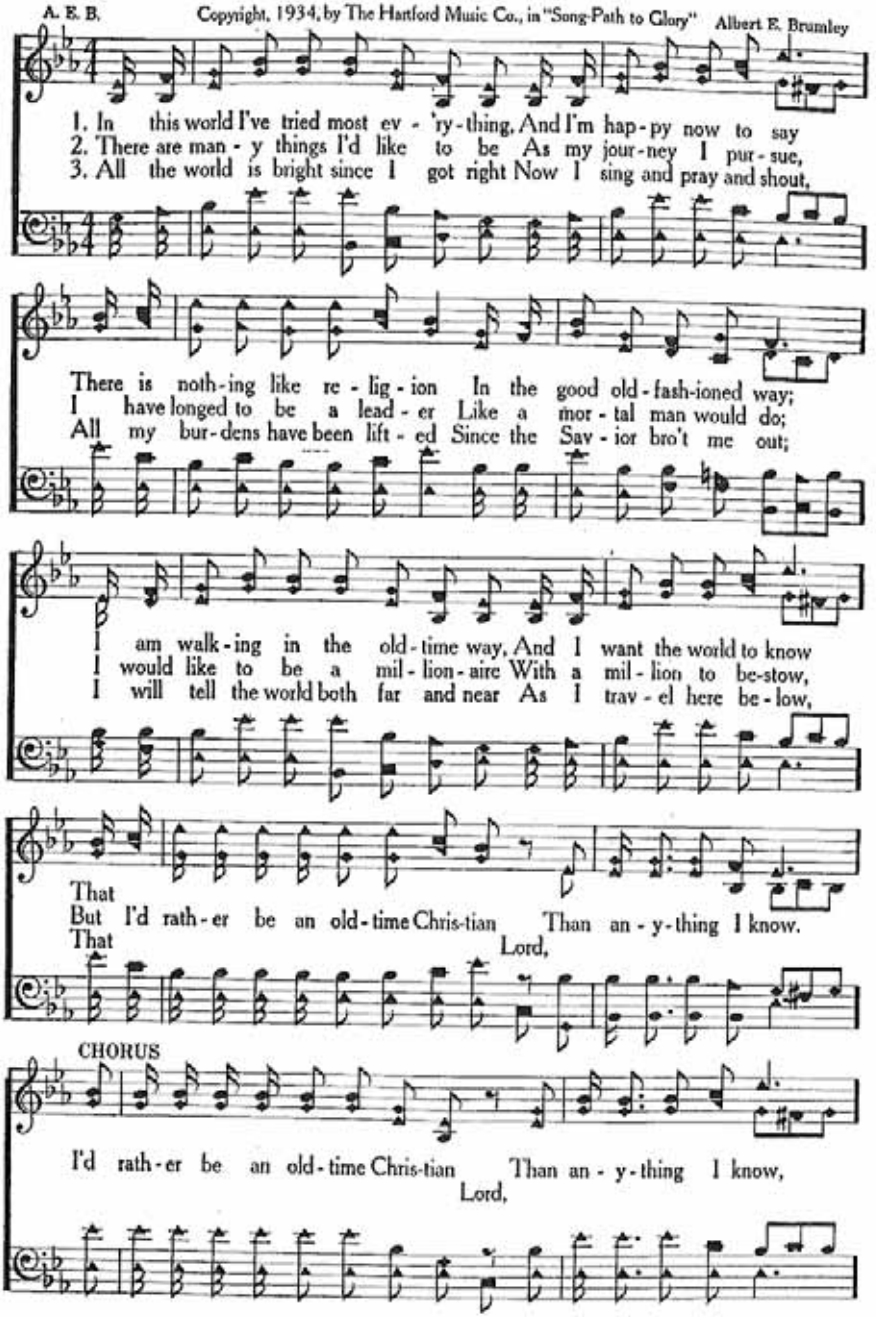
I Can Tell You the Time



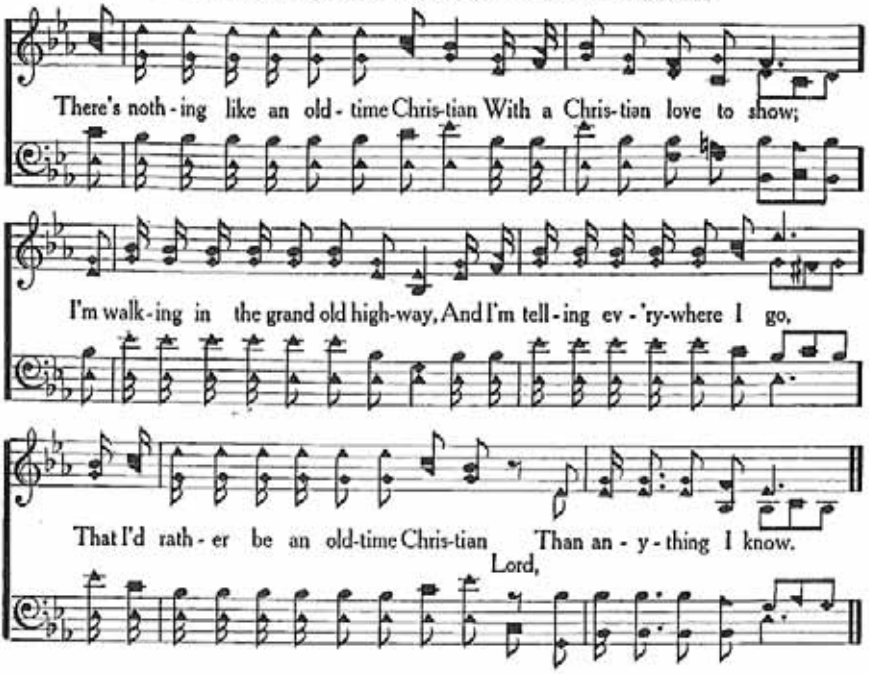
I'd Rather Be An Old-Time Christian

(Than Anything I Know)

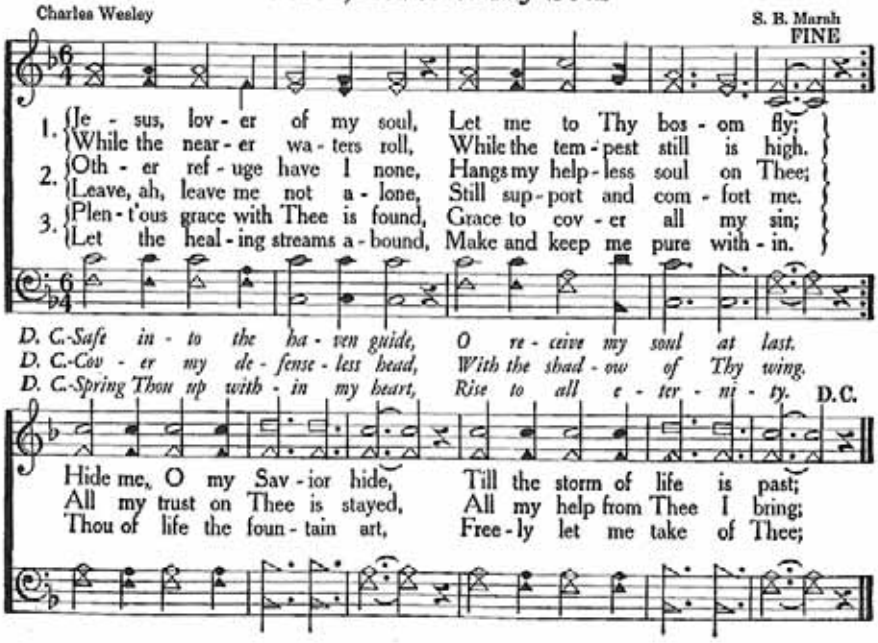
A. E. B. Copyright, 1934, by The Hartford Music Co., in "Song-Path to Glory" Albert E. Brumley



I'd Rather Be An Old-Time Christian



Jesus, Lover of My Soul



In the Sweet Forever

Dedicated to the memory of R. D. Fikes

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Printing Co.,
in "Humble Hearts"

L. G. P. Luther G. Presley

1. What a hap-py time some glad to-mor-row when we lay these heav-y bur-dens down,
2. Nev-er-more the soul will be re-pin-ing when we reach that hap-py rest-ing place,
3. Man-y precious loved ones will be wait-ing just a-cross the riv-er deep and wide,

In this lone-some vale no more to roam;
In this lone-some val-ley no more to roam;

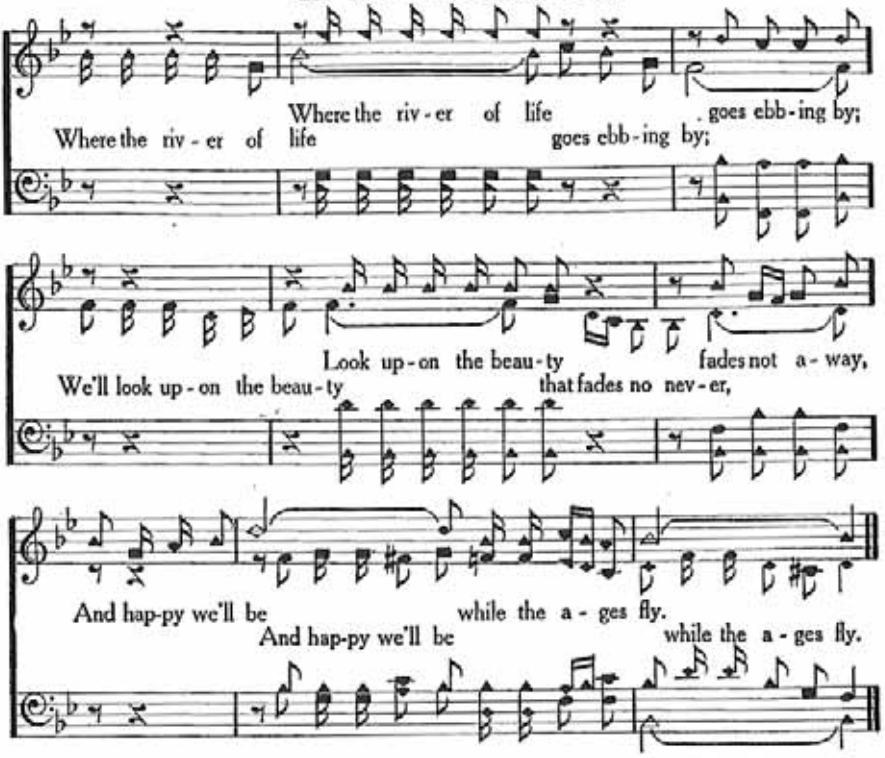
Hav-ing la-bored on thru joy and sor-row hop-ing to re-ceive the gold-en crown,
Yon-der where the sun is al-ways shin-ing we shall look up-on His smil-ing face,
Thru e-ter-ni-ty no sep-a-rat-ing, ev-'ry heart will then be sat-is-fied,

It will all be joy in that sweet home.
It will all be glo-ry that hap-py home.

CHORUS

Beau-ti-ful cit-y some hap-py day,
In that beau-ti-ful cit-y of the sweet for-ev-er

In the Sweet Forever



Heaven's Jubilee

Adger M. Pace

Copyright, 1939, G. T. Speer, owner

G. T. Speer

1. Some glad morn-ing we shall see Je - sus in the air, Com-ing aft - er
2. Seems that now I al - most see all the saint-ed dead, Ris - ing for that
3. When with all that heav'n-ly host we be - gin to sing, Sing - ing in the

you and me, joy is ours to share; What re - joic - ing there will be
ju - bi - lee, that is just a - head; In the twink - ling of an eye,
Ho - ly Ghost, how the heav'ns will ring; Mil - lions there will join the song,

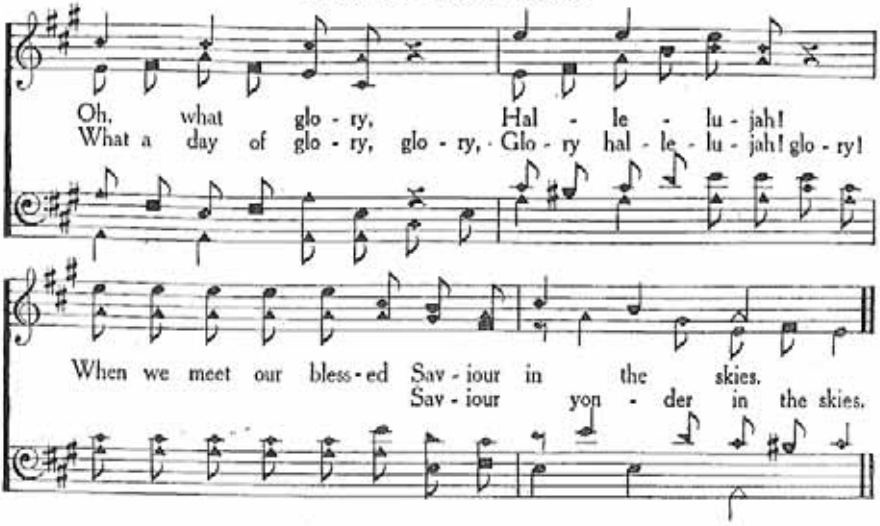
when the saints shall rise, Head-ed for that ju - bi - lee, yon-der in the skies.
changed with them to be, All the liv - ing saints to fly to that ju - bi - lee.
with them we shall be Prais-ing Christ thru a - ges long, heav-en's ju - bi - lee.

CHORUS

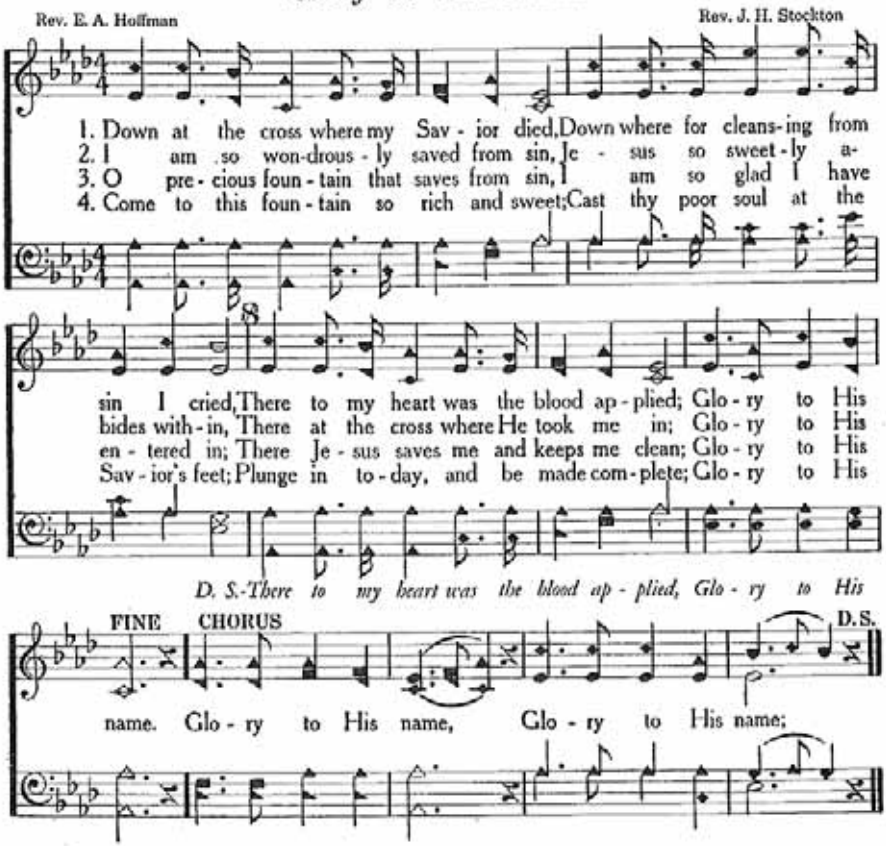
Oh, what sing - ing, Oh, what shout - ing,
What a day of sing - ing, sing - ing, what a day of shout - ing, shout-ing,

On that hap - py morn - ing when we all shall rise;
when we all shall glad - ly rise;

Heaven's Jubilee



Glory To His Name



I've Never Been Sorry

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Printing Co.,
in "Faithful Guide"

A. E. B. Albert E. Brumley

1. Ev - er since Je - sus saved and pardoned I have been sing - ing ev - 'ry day,
2. All the day long I sing the sto - ry, prais-ing Him for His won-drous love,
3. Bright-ly the star of hope is shin - ing, mak-ing my path-way bright-er grow,

Praise the Lord, bless-ed, ho - ly name;
I've nev - er been sor - ry that I trust - ed His name;

Thru the dark shad - ows He is with me, lead - ing me on the up - ward way,
Sure - ly I know a home is wait - ing, beau - ti - ful home in heav'n a - bove,
Nev - er a tho't of sad re - pin - ing, Je - sus is with me, this I know,

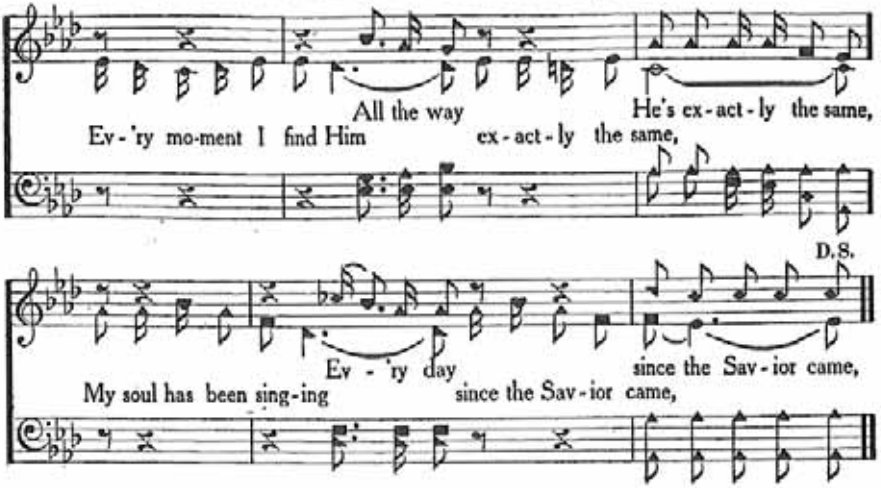
8 FINE

Praise the Lord, bless-ed, ho - ly name.
I've nev - er been sor - ry that I trust - ed His name.

CHORUS

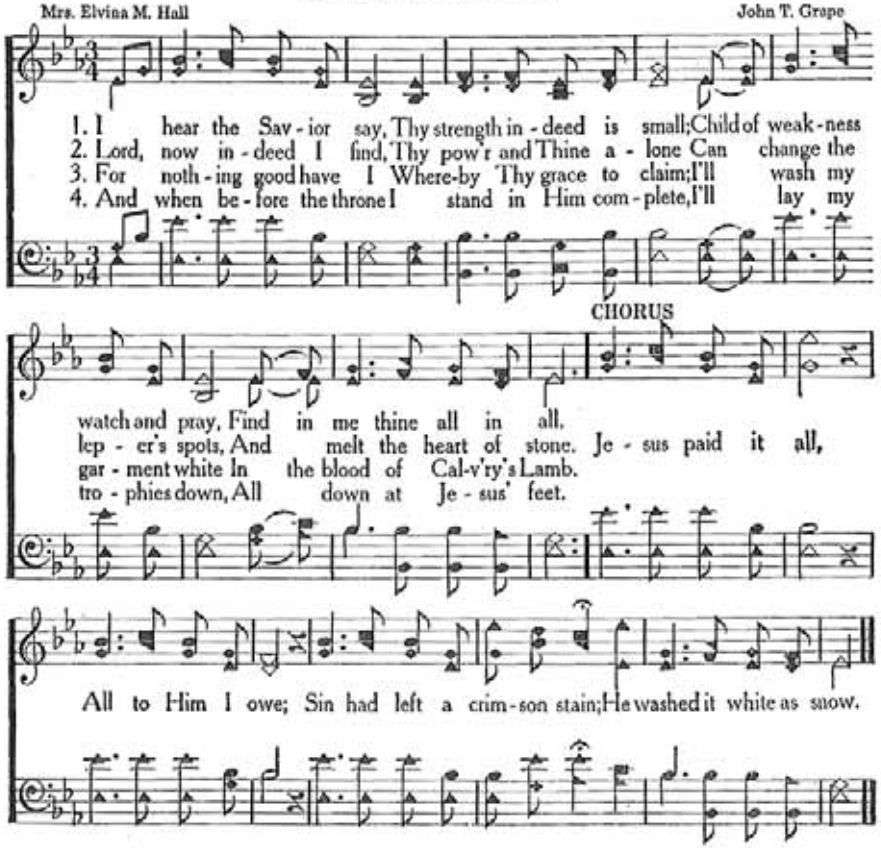
Praise the Lord, bless-ed, ho - ly name,
I've nev - er been sor - ry that I trust-ed His name,

I've Never Been Sorry



Jesus Paid It All

Mrs. Elvina M. Hall — John T. Grape



I Never Shall Forget the Day

Copyright, 1937, by G. T. Speer, owner. Used by per.

G. T. S. G. T. Speer

1. Long years a - go ..... when out in sin, ... I had no
2. Now I can feel ..... Him by my side, ... My fee - ble
3. O, sin - ner, come ..... to Je - sus now, ... At His dear

hope, ... no peace with - in; ..... Down on my knees .....
steps ..... He comes to guide; ..... When tri - als come .....
feet ..... just hum - bly bow; ..... Con - fess to Him .....

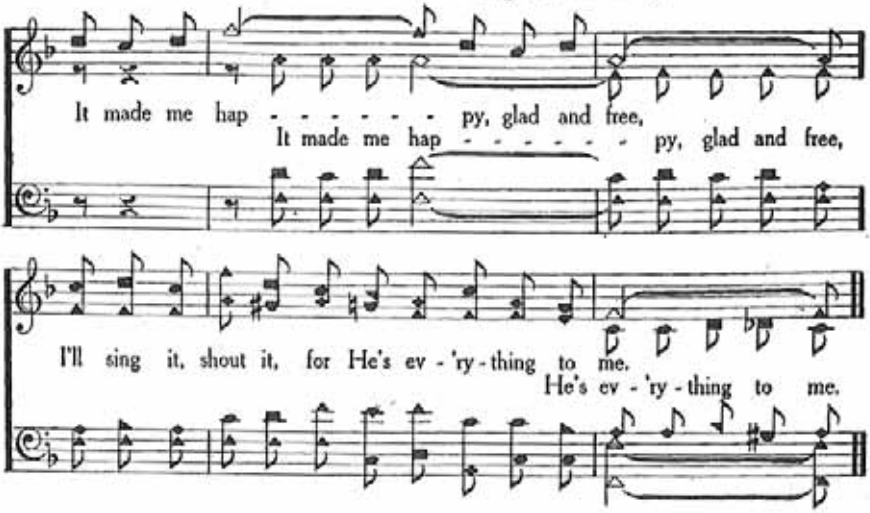
in ag - o - ny, ... I prayed to Je - sus, and He glad - ly set me
He com-forts me, ... Thru faith in Him, o'er sin I have the vic - to-
your ev - 'ry sin, ... He'll save and cleanse you, give you peace and joy with-

CHORUS

free. I nev - er shall for - get the day,
ry,
in. I nev - er shall for - get the day,

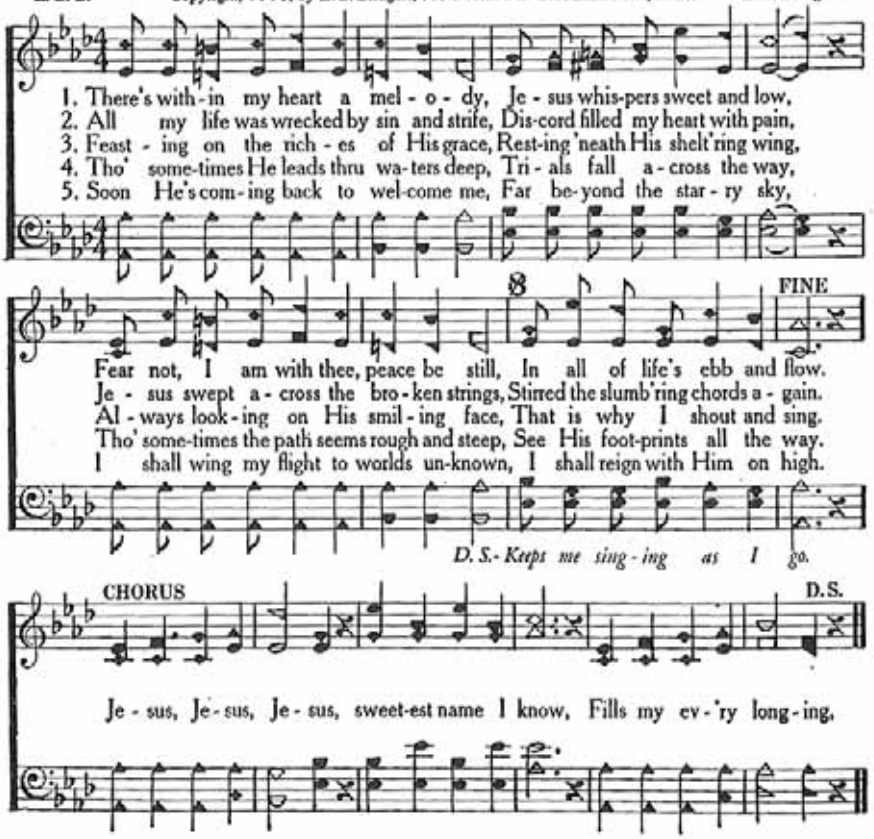
When all the bur - dens from my soul were rolled a - way, were rolled a - way;

I Never Shall Forget the Day



He Keeps Me Singing

L. B. B. Copyright, 1910, by L. B. Bridgers, 1938 Renewal. Broadman Press, owner L. B. Bridgers



A New Name In Glory

C. A. M. Copyright, 1938, Renewal. The Rodeheaver Co., owner C. Austin Miles

1. I was once a sin-ner, but I came Par-don to re-ceive from my Lord,
2. I was hum-bly kneel-ing at the cross, Fear-ing naught but God's an-gry frown,
3. In the book 'tis writ-ten, "Saved by grace;" O the joy that came to my soul!

This was free-ly giv-en, and I found That He al-ways kept His word.
When the heavens o-pened and I saw That my name was writ-ten down.
Now I am for-giv-en, and I know, By the blood I am made whole.

kept His word.

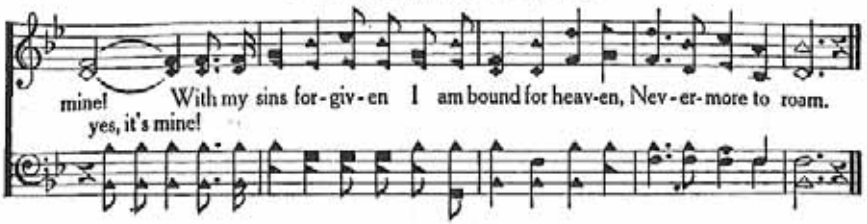
CHORUS

There's a new name written down in glo-ry, And it's mine, O yes, it's mine!
And it's mine, yes, it's mine!

And the white-robed angels sing the sto-ry, "A sin-ner has come home;"
has come home;

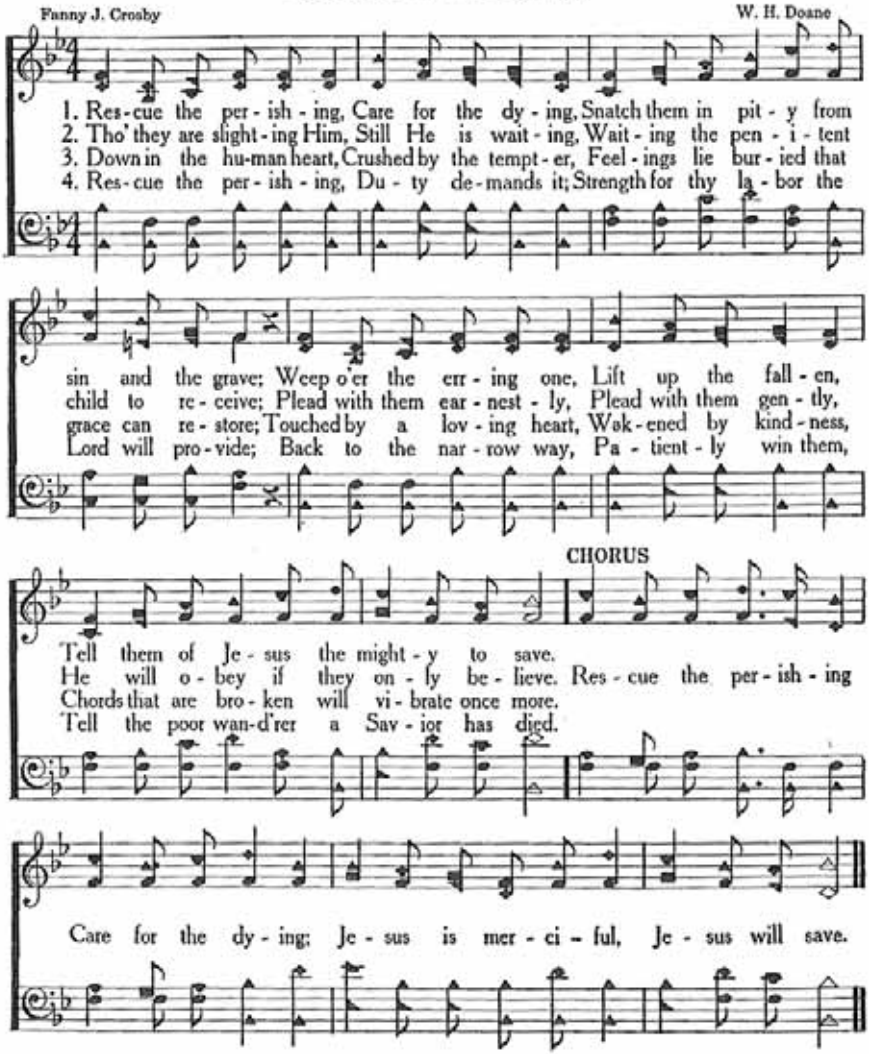
For there's a new name written down in glo-ry, And it's mine, O yes, it's
And it's mine,

A New Name In Glory



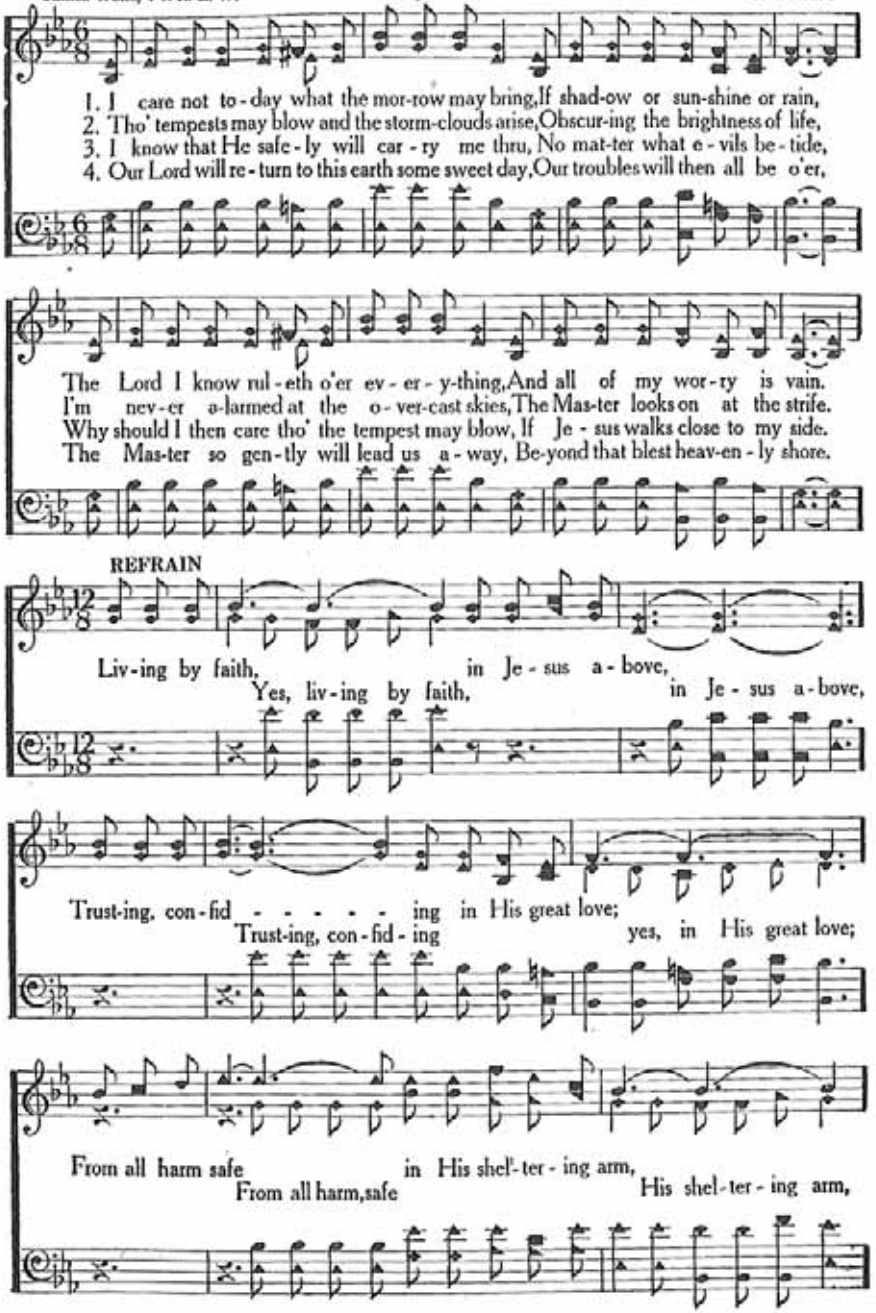
Rescue the Perishing

Fanny J. Crosby W. H. Doane

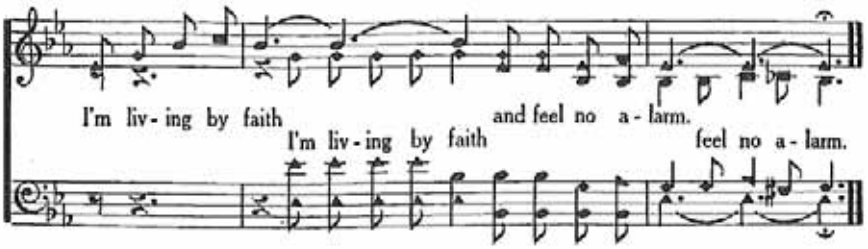


Living By Faith

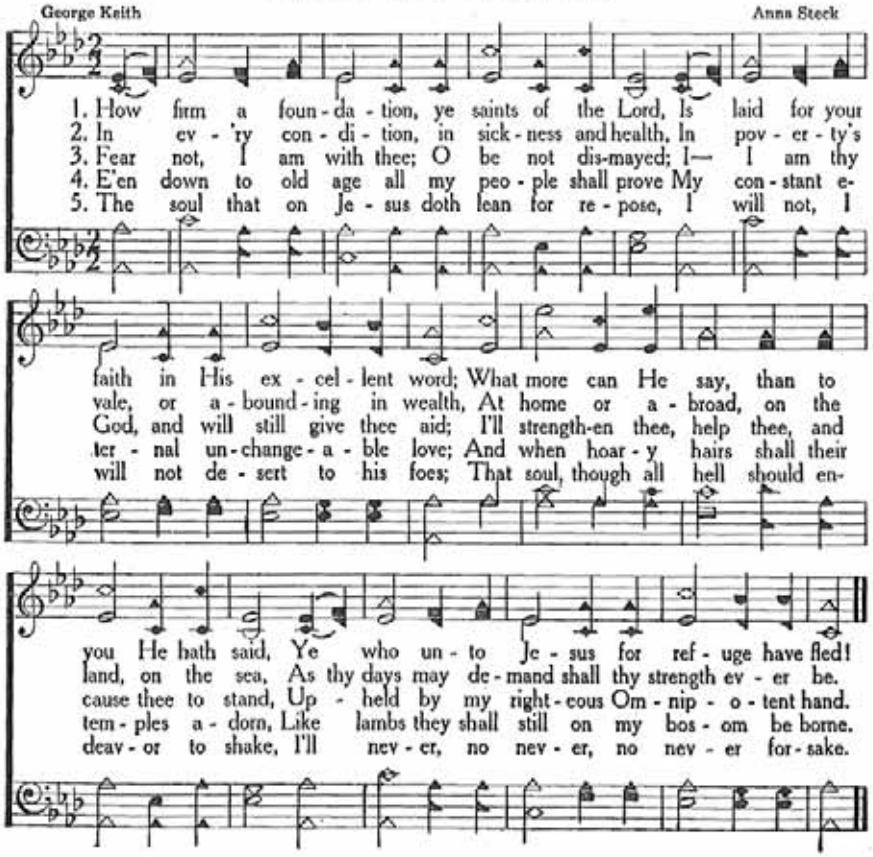
James Wells, 4 v. R. E. W. Owned by R. E. Winsett J. L. Heath



Living By Faith

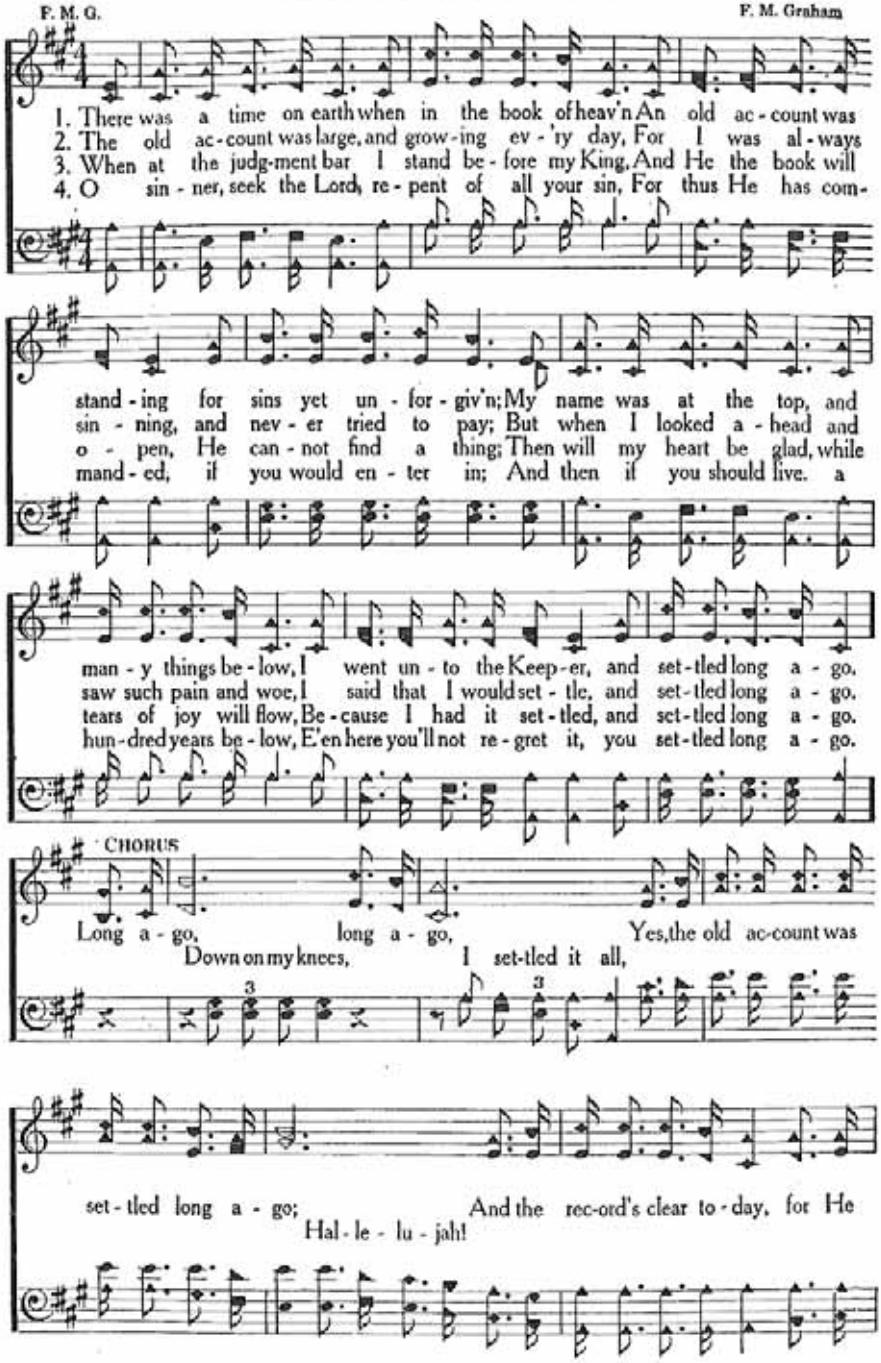


How Firm a Foundation

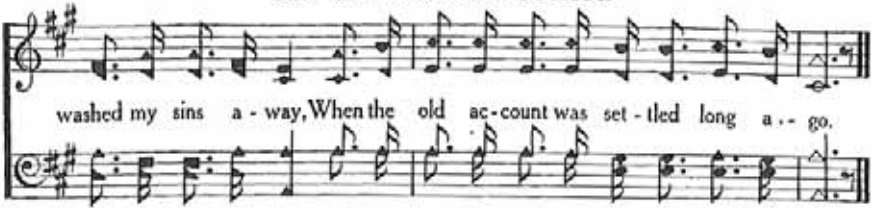


An Old Account Settled

F. M. G. F. M. Graham



An Old Account Settled

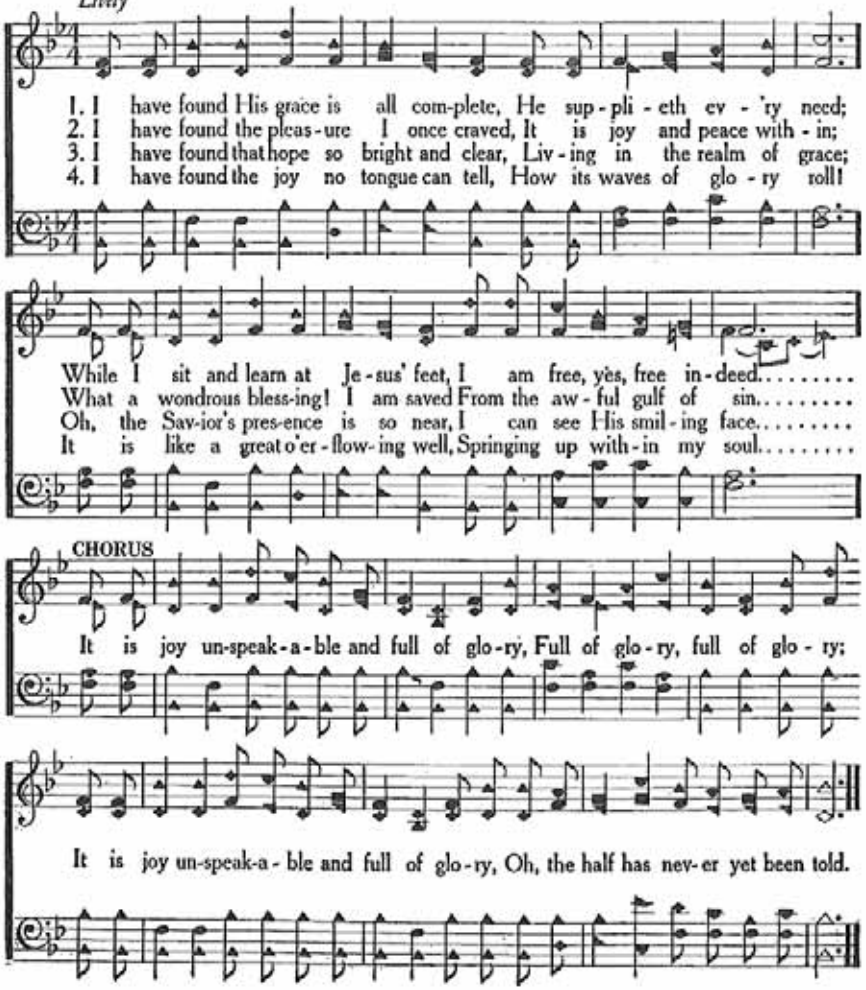


Joy Unspeakable

B. E. W. *Lively*

Copyright, owned by R. E. Winsett

B. E. Warren



Everybody Will Be Happy Over There

Copyright, 1921, by E. M. Bartlett
Stamps-Baxter Music and Printing Company, owners

E. M. B. E. M. Bartlett

1. There's a hap - py land of prom - ise o - ver in the great be-yond, Where the
2. Moth - ers, fa - thers, sis - ters, broth - ers will be sing - ing 'round the throne, In that
3. We will hear no - bod - y pray - ing and no mourn-ing in that land, For no
4. There we'll meet the One who saved us and who kept us by His grace, And who

saved of earth shall soon the glo - ry share; Where the souls of men shall en - ter
land where no one ev - er knows a care; And the Chris-tians of all a - ges
bur - dens there will be for us to bear; All the peo - ple will be sing - ing
bro't us to that land so bright and fair; We will praise His name for - ev - er

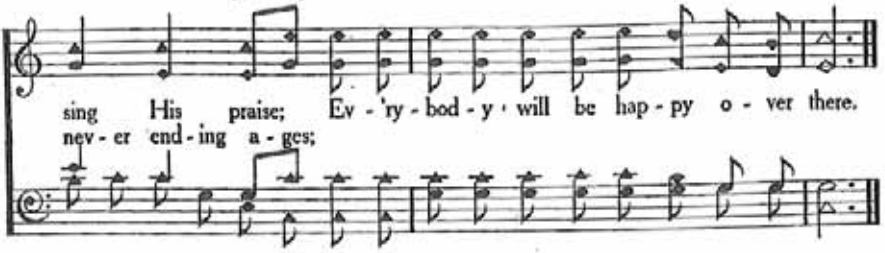
and live on for - ev - er - more,
will join in the tri-umph song, Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py o - ver there.
"Glo-ry, glo - ry to the Lamb",
as we look up - on His face.

CHORUS

Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py,
Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py o - ver there, o - ver there,

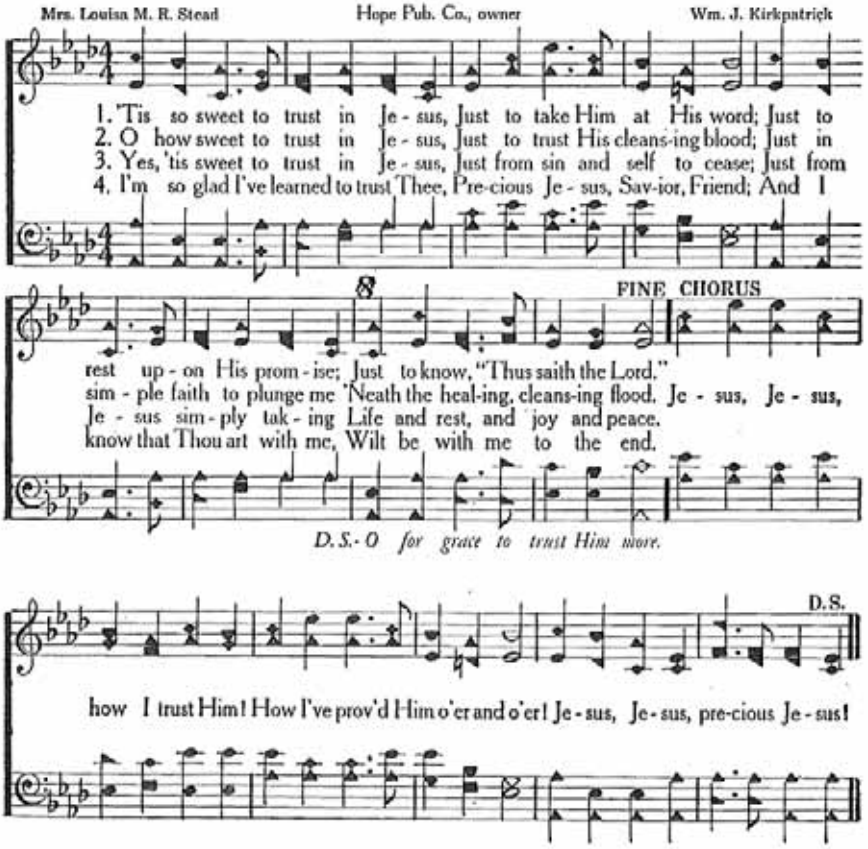
will be hap - py o - ver there, We will shout and
We will shout and sing His prais - es thru the

Everybody Will Be Happy Over There



'Tis So Sweet To Trust In Jesus

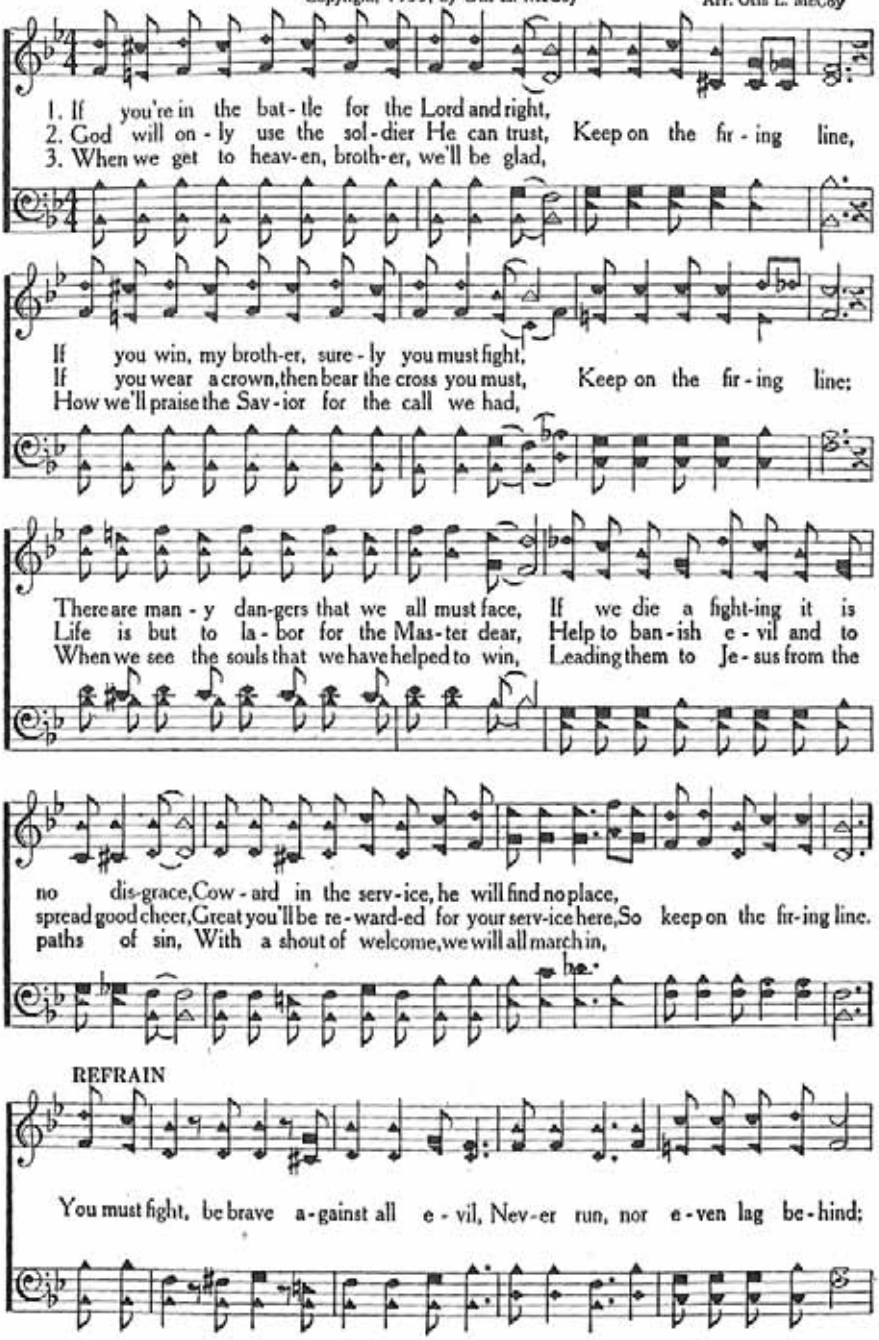
Mrs. Louisa M. R. Stead — Hope Pub. Co., owner — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



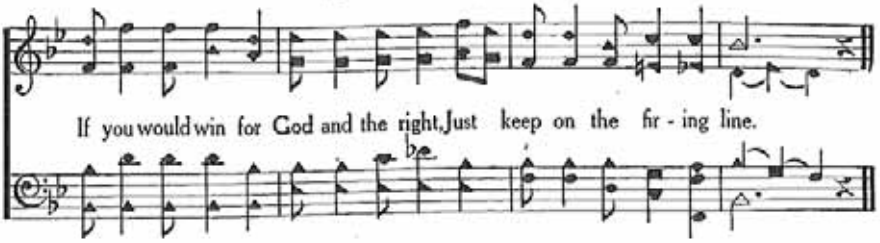
Keep On The Firing Line

Copyright, 1935, by Otis L. McCoy

Arr. Otis L. McCoy

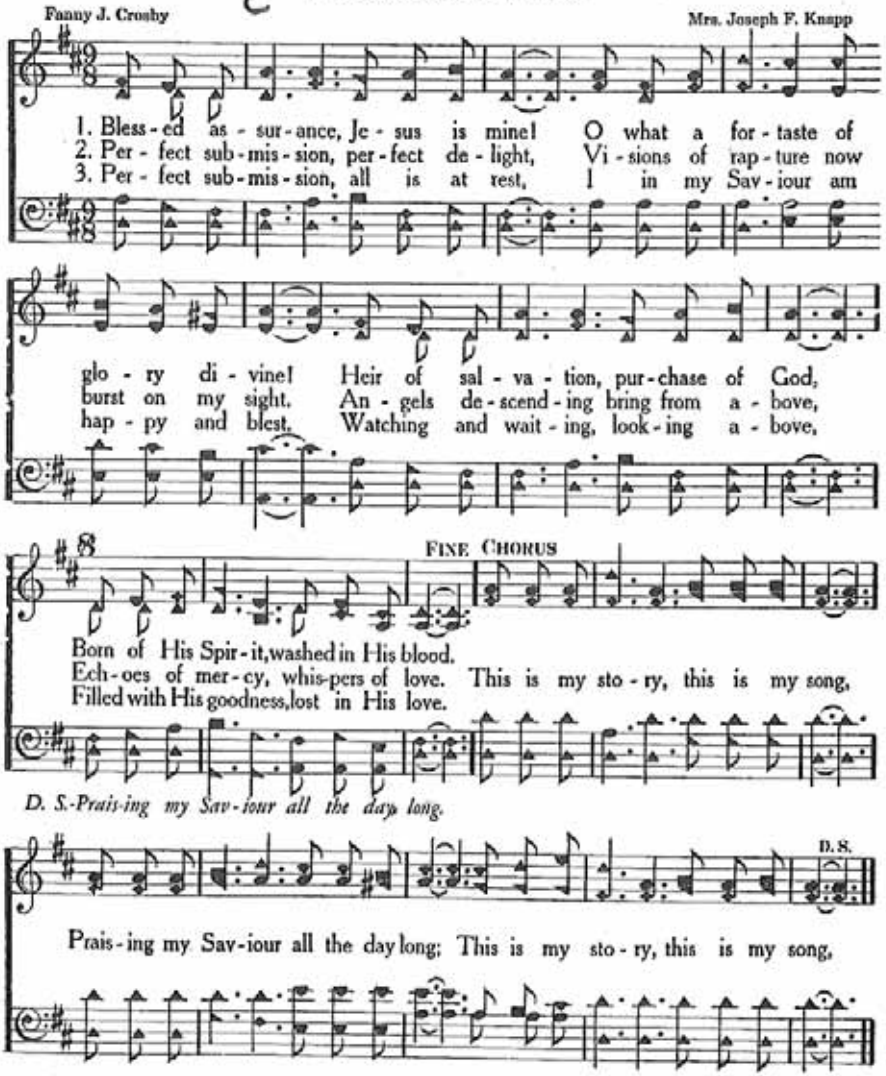


Keep On The Firing Line



Blessed Assurance

Fanny J. Crosby — Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp



He Set Me Free

Copyright, 1939, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.

in "Gospel Tide"

A. E. B. — Albert E. Brumley

1. Once like a bird in pris - on I dwelt, No free - dom from my sor - row I felt; But Je - sus came and lis - tened to me And
2. Now I am climb - ing high - er each day, Dark - ness of night has drift - ed a - way; My feet are plant - ed on high - er ground And
3. Good - by to sin and things that con - found, Naught of the world shall turn me a - round; Dai - ly I'm work - ing, I'm pray - ing, too, And

CHORUS

glo - ry to God, He set me free. He set me free,
glo - ry to God, I'm home - ward bound.
glo - ry to God, I'm go - ing thru. yes,

He set me free, He broke the bonds of pris - on for me; I'm glo - ry

And

bound my Je - sus to see, For glo - ry to God, He set me free.

When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder

Copyright, 1921, Renewal. Hope Publishing Co., owner. Used by per.

J. M. B. James M. Black

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

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

8

FINE CHORUS

on the oth - er shore,
home be - yond the skies, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there. When the
work on earth is done,

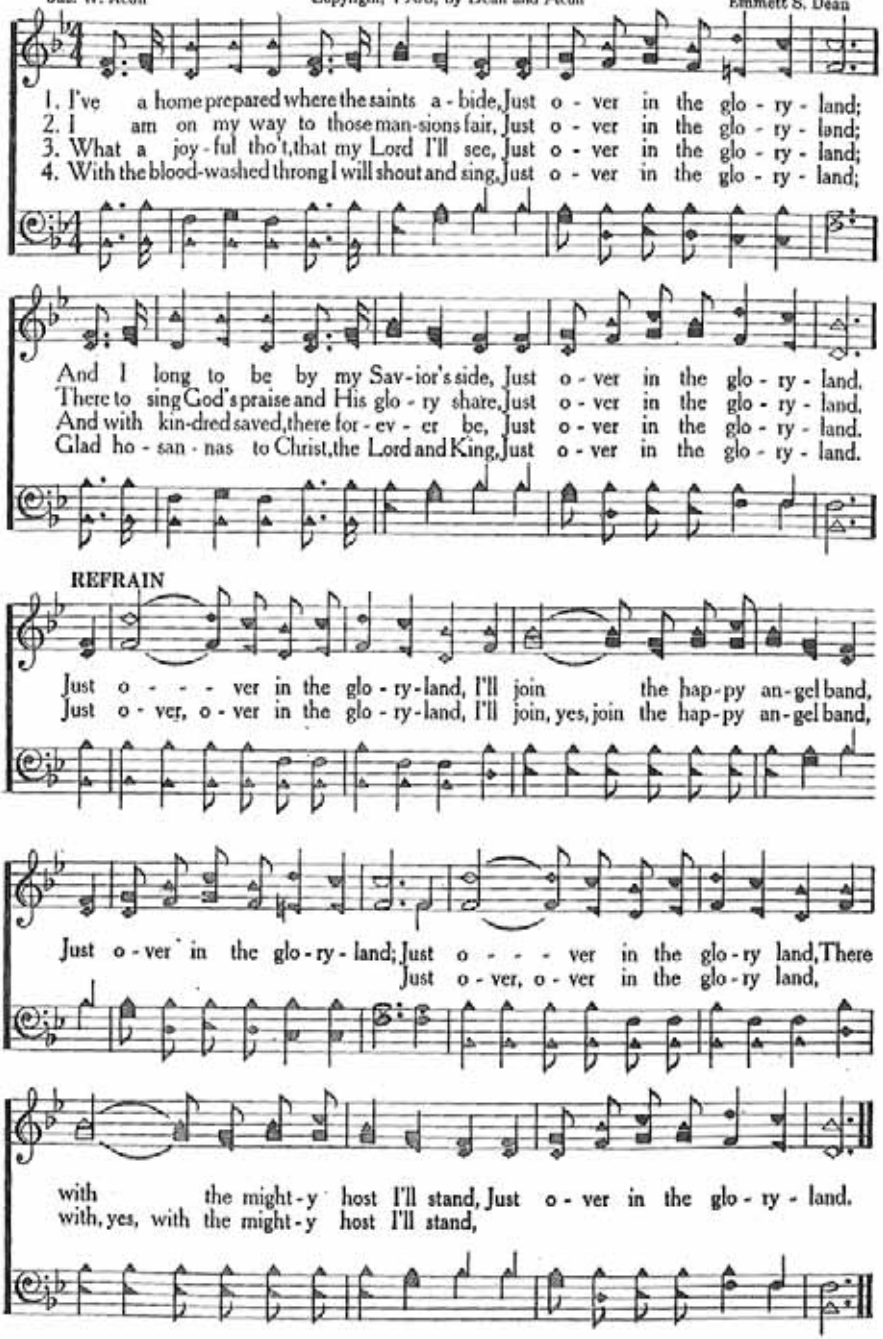
roll is called up yon - - - der, When the roll is called up
When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up

D. S.

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

Just Over in the Glory-Land

Jas. W. Acuff
Copyright, 1906, by Dean and Acuff
Emmett S. Dean



Meet Me There

H. E. Blair

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. On the hap - py, gold - en shore, where the faith - ful part no more, When the
2. Here our fond - est hopes are vain, dear - est links are rent in twain, But in
3. Where the harps of an - gels ring, and the blest for - ev - er sing, In the

storms of life are o'er, meet me there, Where the night dis - solves a - way
heav'n no throb of pain, meet me there, By the riv - er spark - ling bright
pal - ace of the King, meet me there, Where in sweet com-mun - ion blend

D. S.-When the storms of life are o'er.

in - to pure and per - fect day, I am go - ing home to stay,
in the cit - y of de - light, Where our faith is lost in sight,
heart with heart, and friend with friend, In a world that ne'er shall end,

on the hap - py, gold - en shore, Where the faith - ful part no more,

FINE CHORUS

meet me there. Meet me there, meet me there,
meet me there. Meet me there, meet me there,

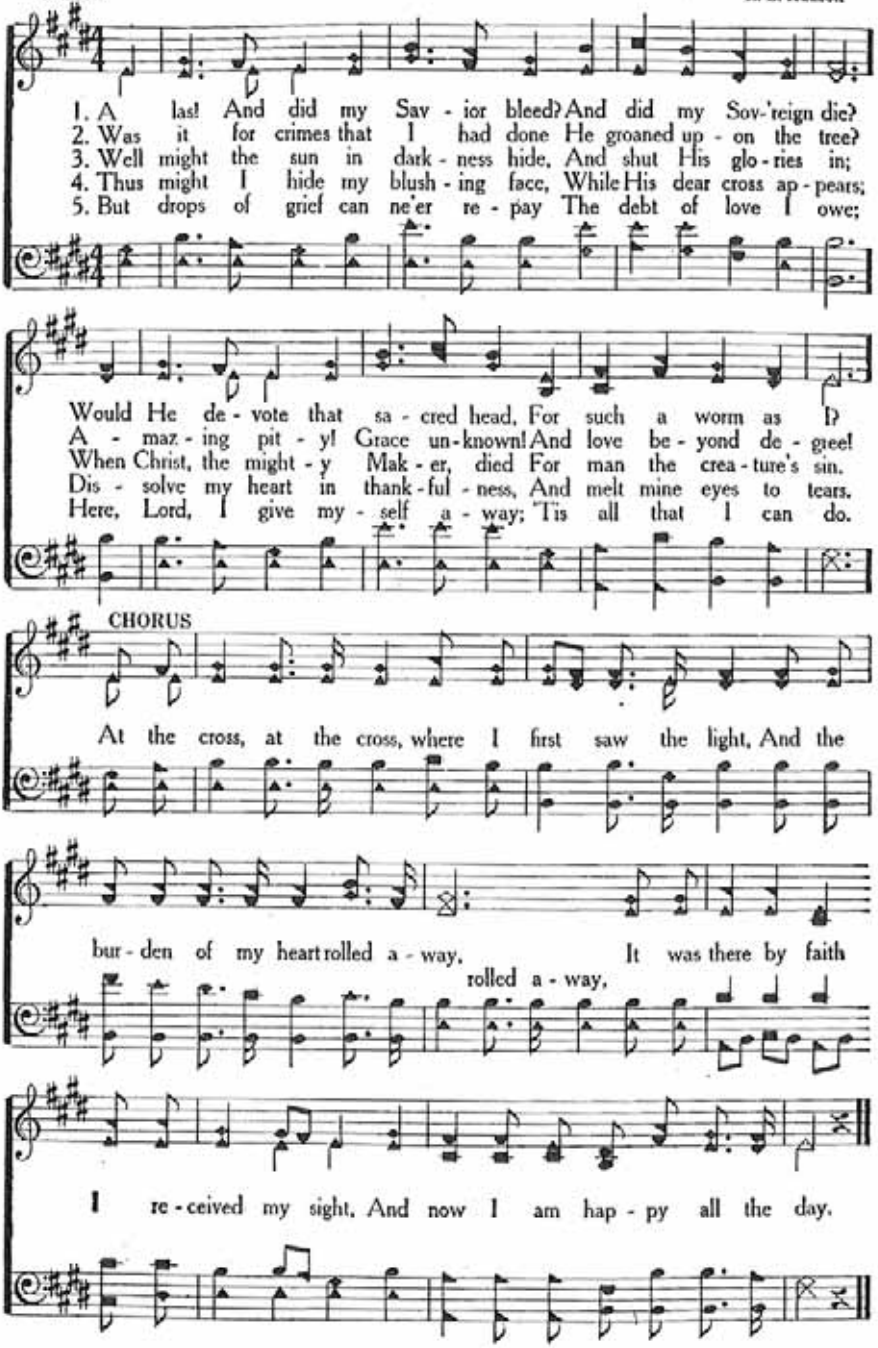
D.S.

Where the tree of Life is bloom-ing, meet me there,
meet me there,

At the Cross

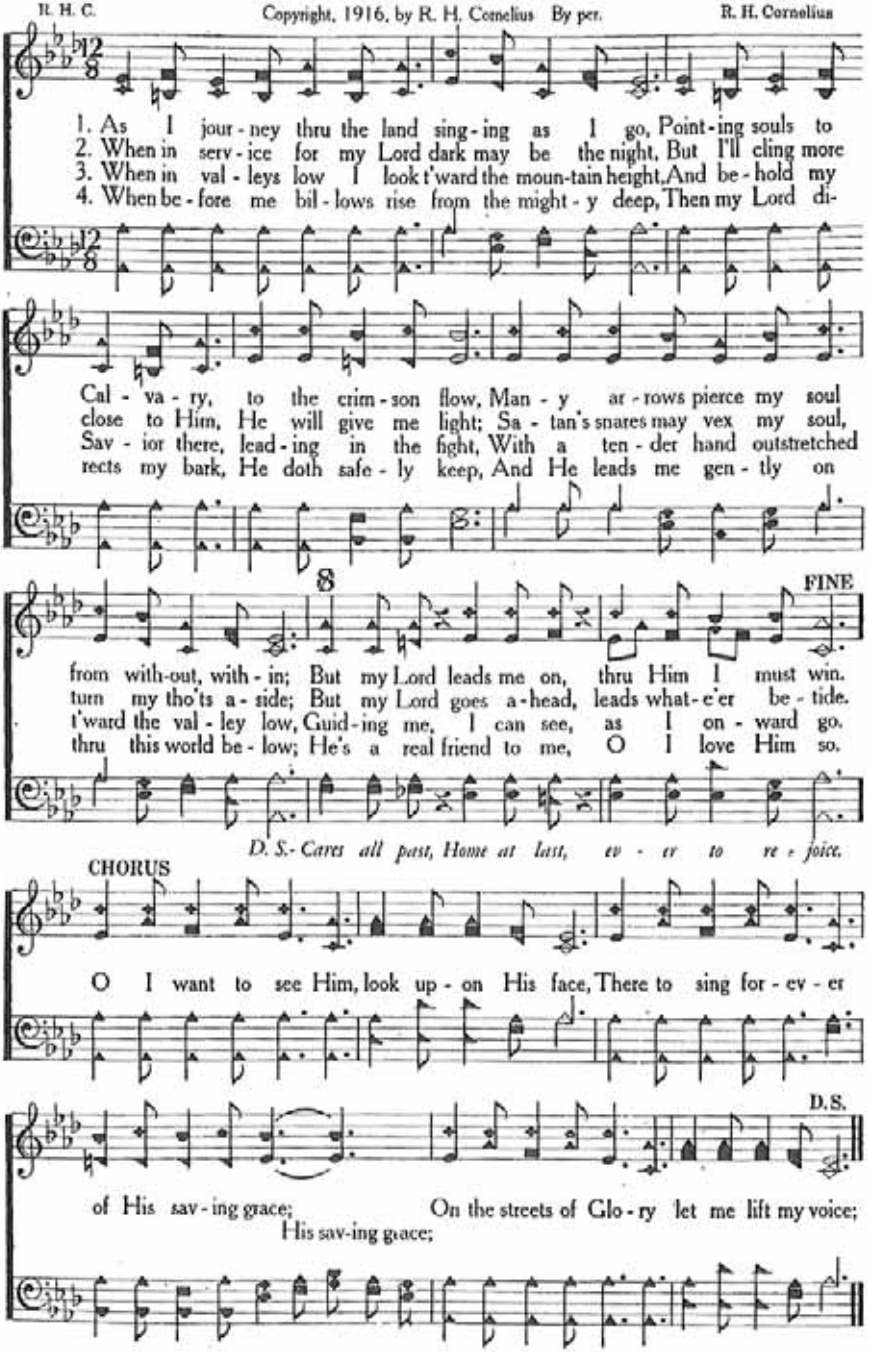
I. Watts

R. E. Hudson



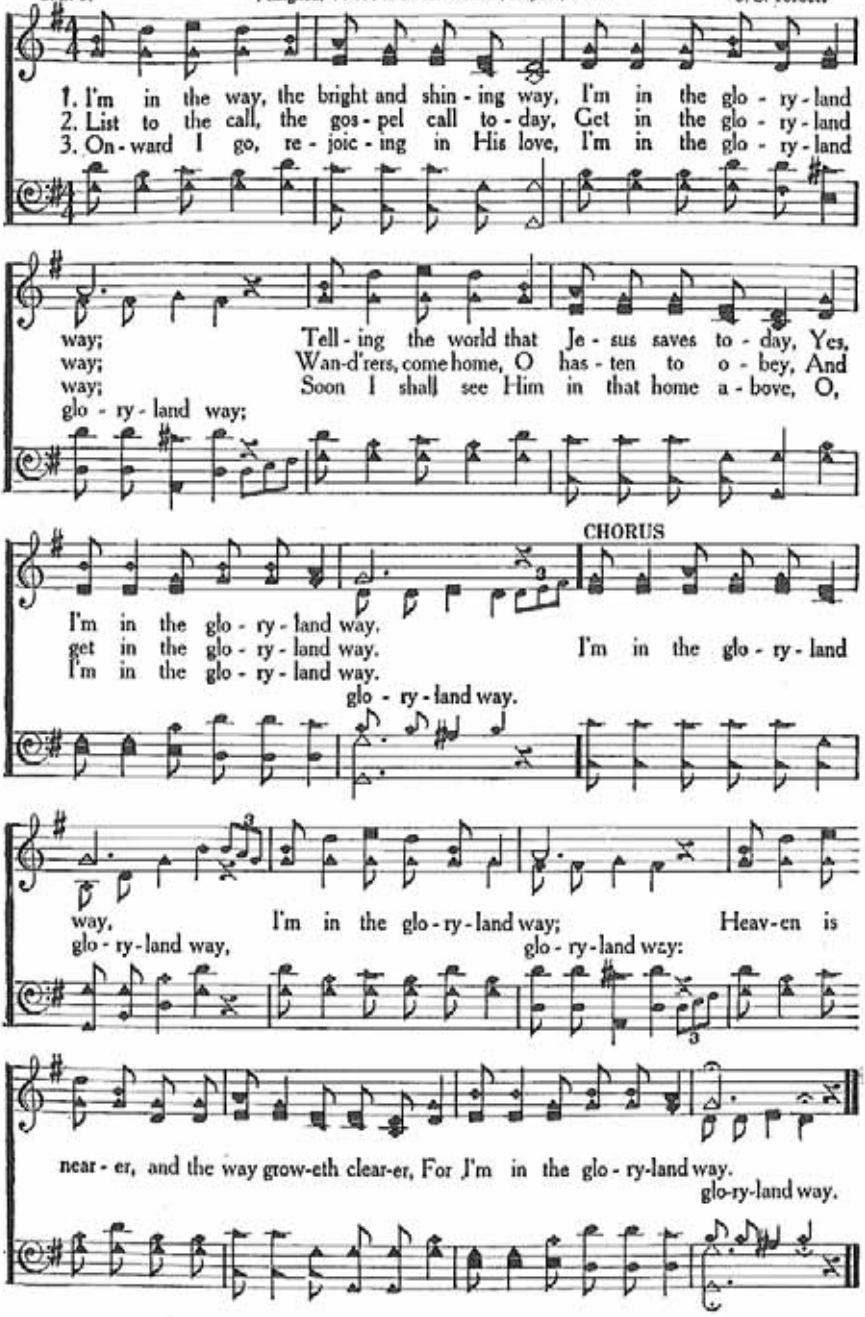
O, I Want to See Him

R. H. C. Copyright, 1916, by R. H. Cornelius By per. R. H. Cornelius



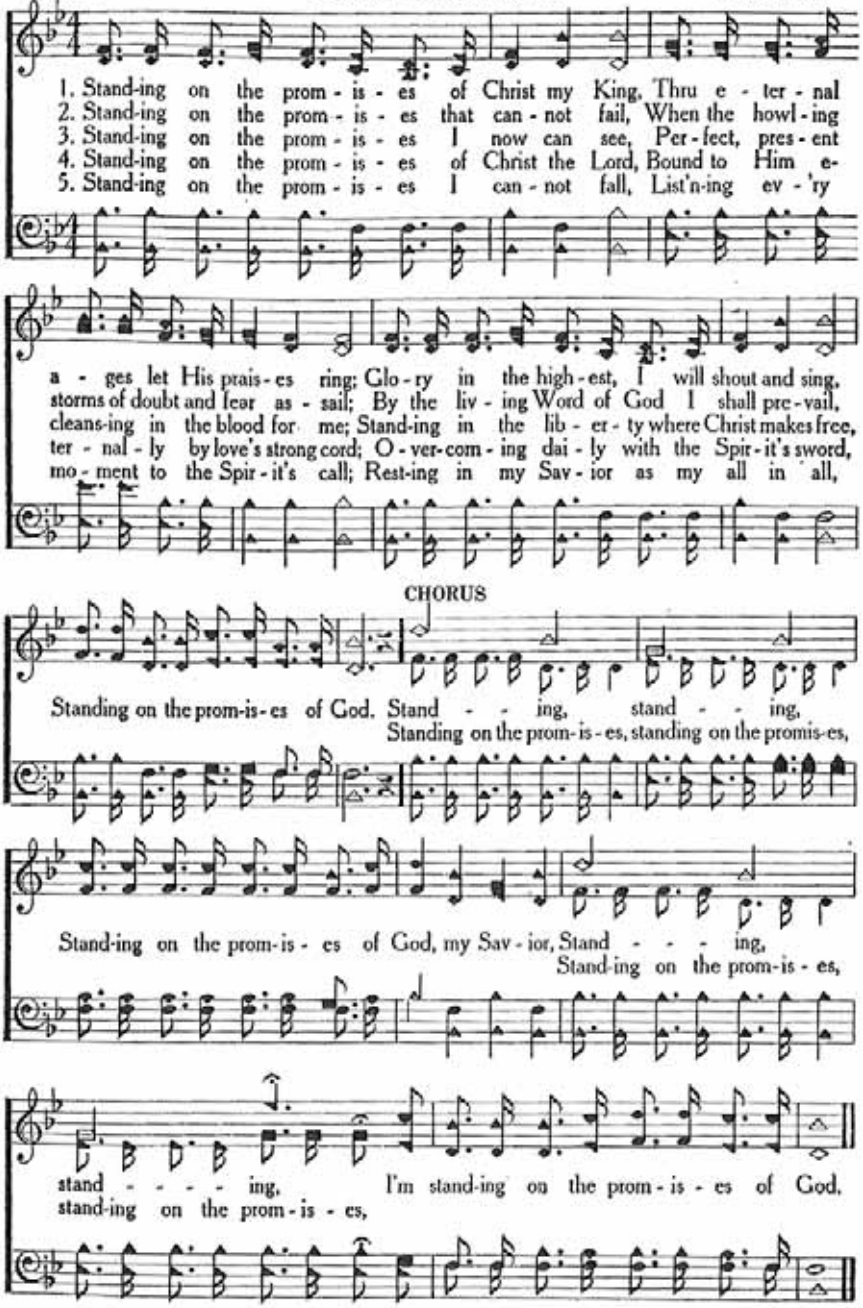
The Glory-Land Way

J. S. T. Assigned, 1943, to R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn. J. S. Torbett



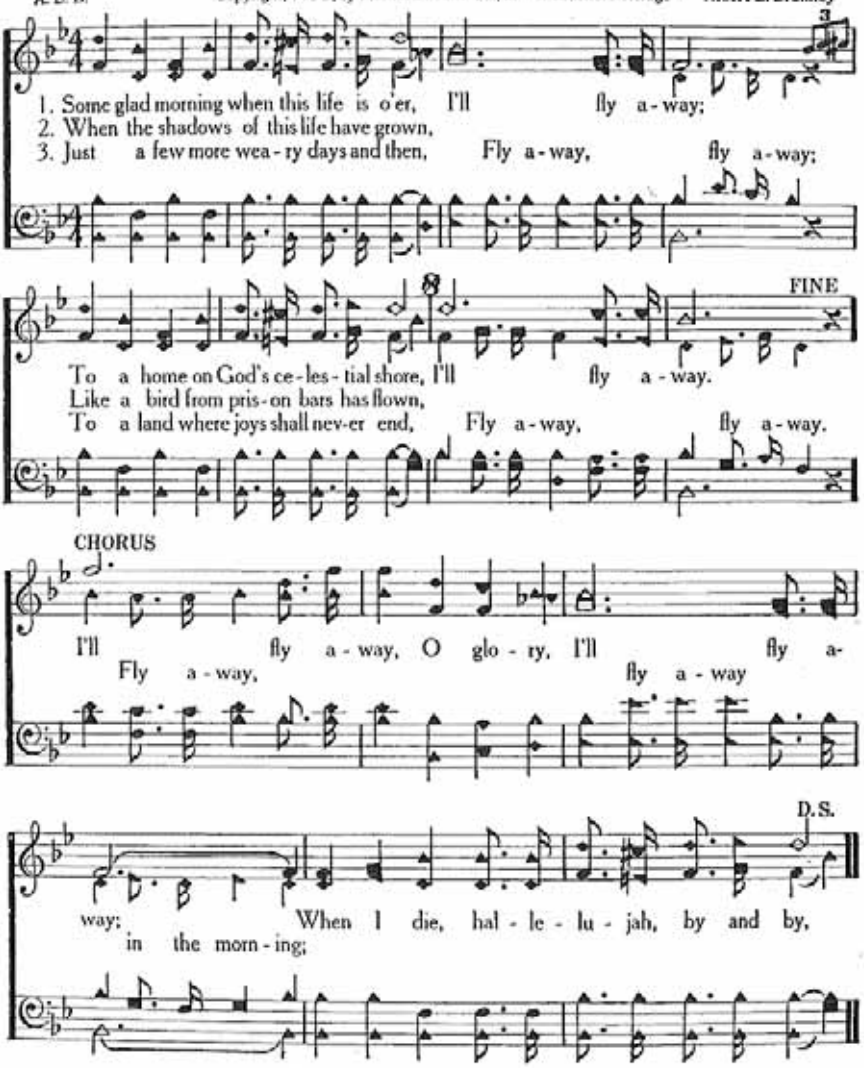
Standing On the Promises

R. K. C. Copyright, 1885, by John J. Hood R. Kelso Carter



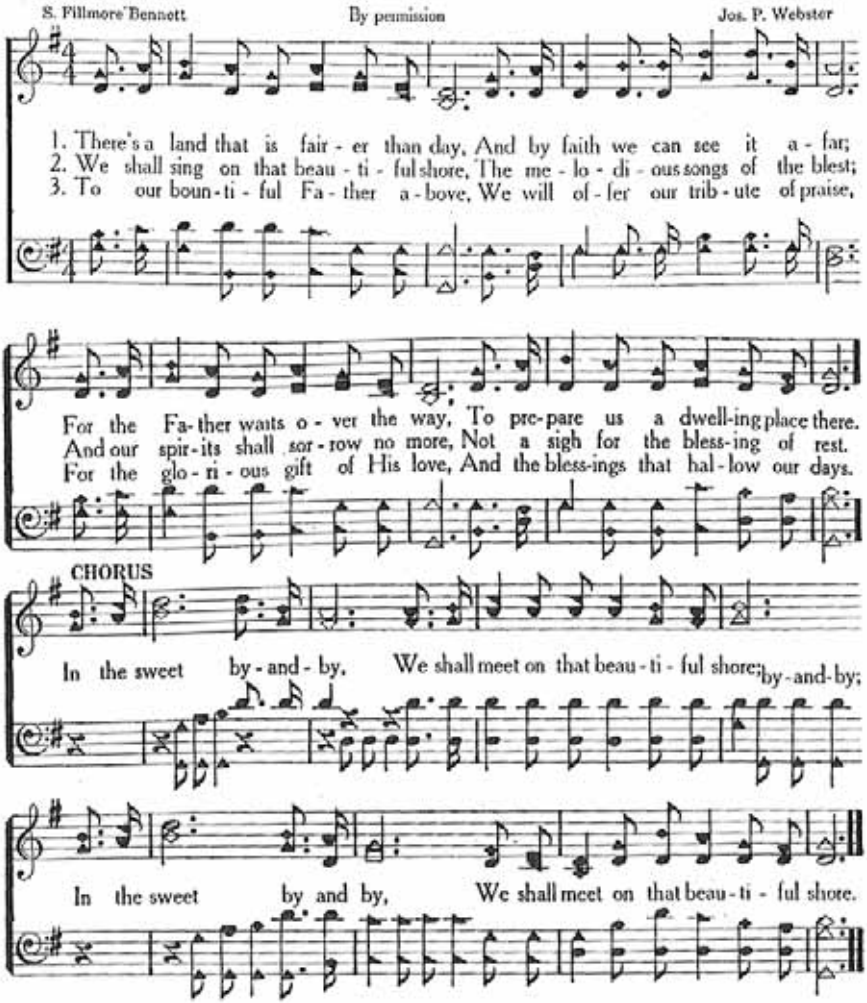
I'll Fly Away

A. E. D. Copyright, 1932, by Hartford Music Co., in "Wonderful Message" Albert E. Brumley



Sweet By-and-By

S. Fillmore Bennett — By permission — Jos. P. Webster

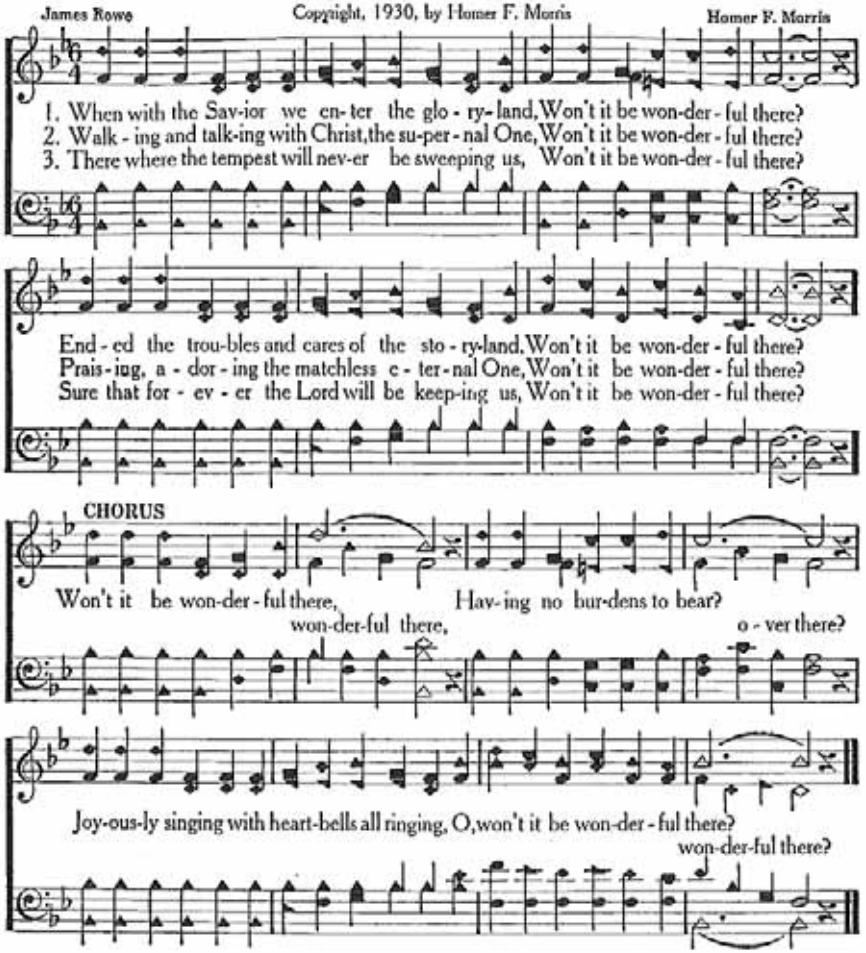


Won't It Be Wonderful There?

James Rowe

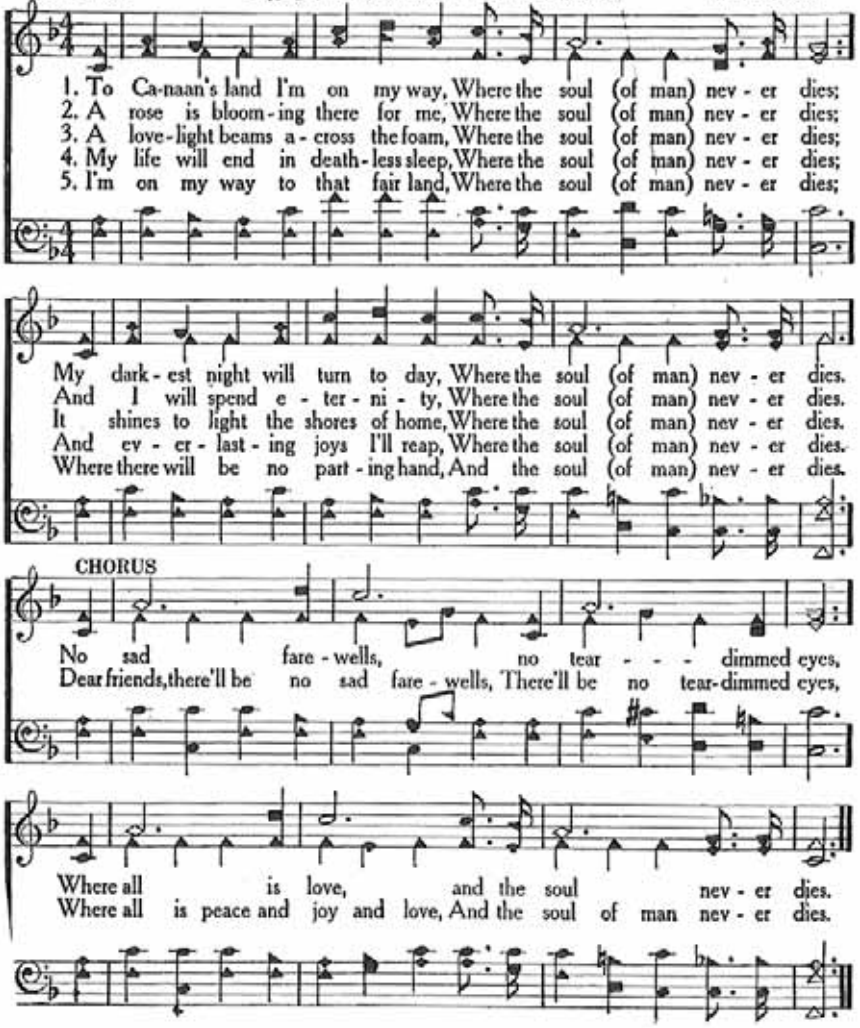
Copyright, 1930, by Homer F. Morris

Homer F. Morris



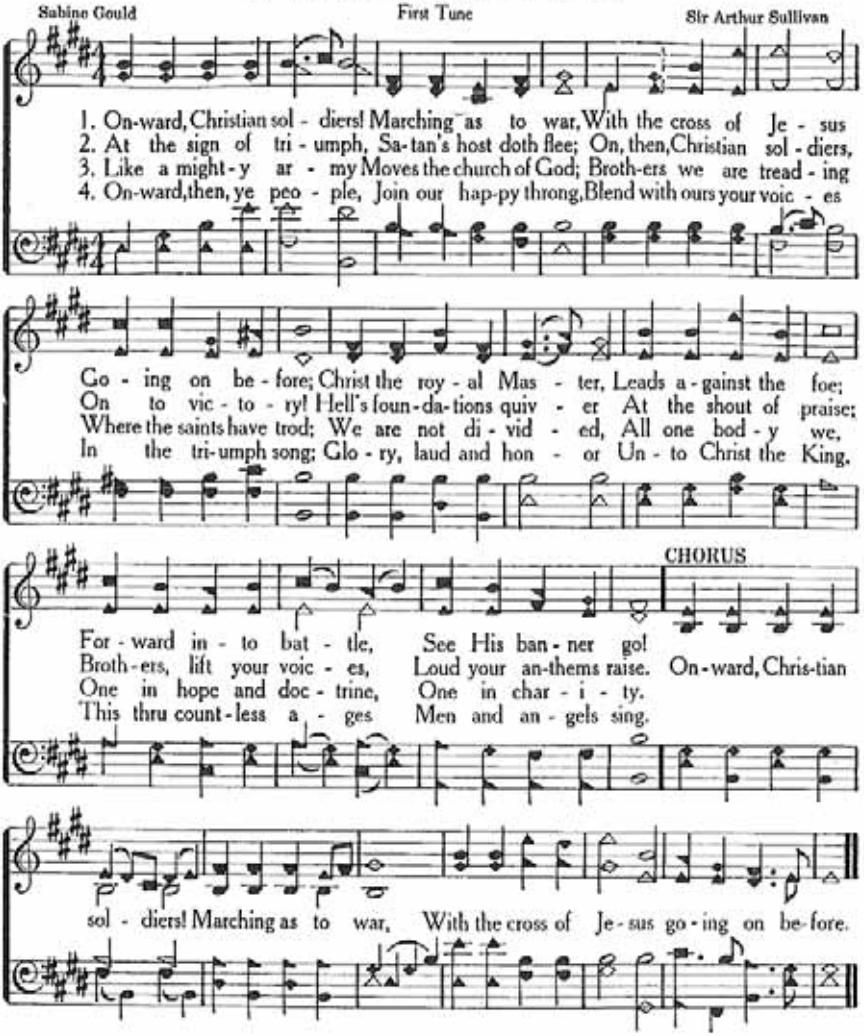
Where the Soul Never Dies

Wm. M. G. Copyright, 1942, Renewal. R. E. Winsett, owner. Wm. M. Golden



Onward, Christian Soldiers

Sabine Gould — First Tune — Sir Arthur Sullivan



Take the Name of Jesus With You

Mrs. Lydia Baxter

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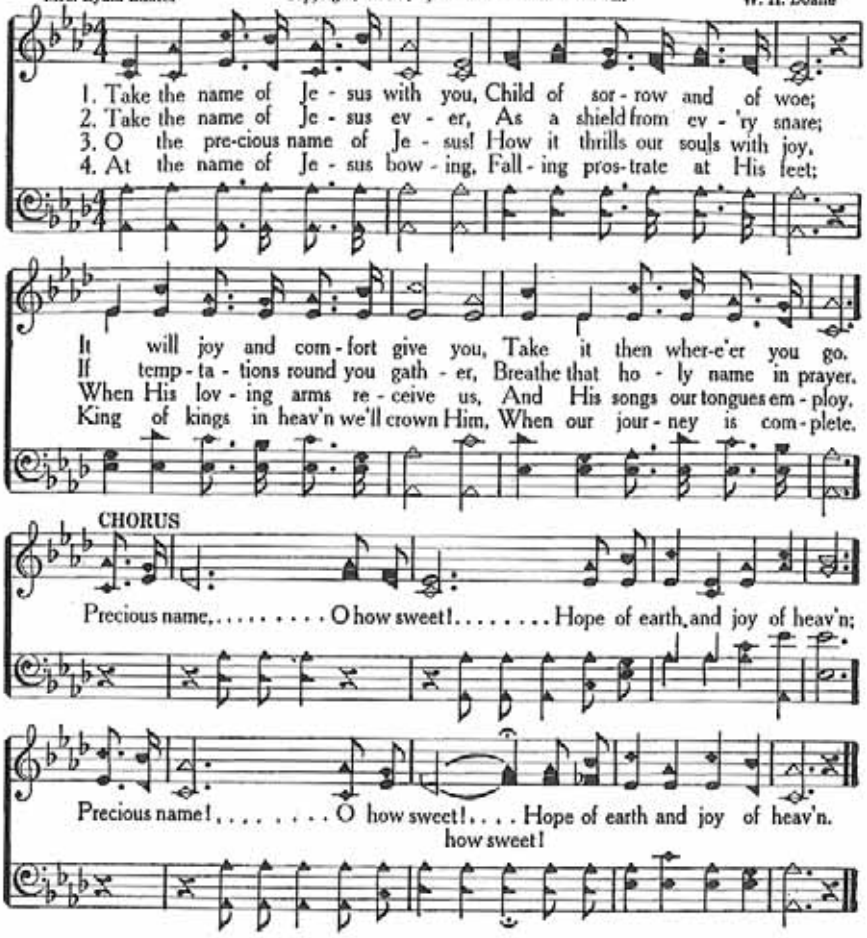
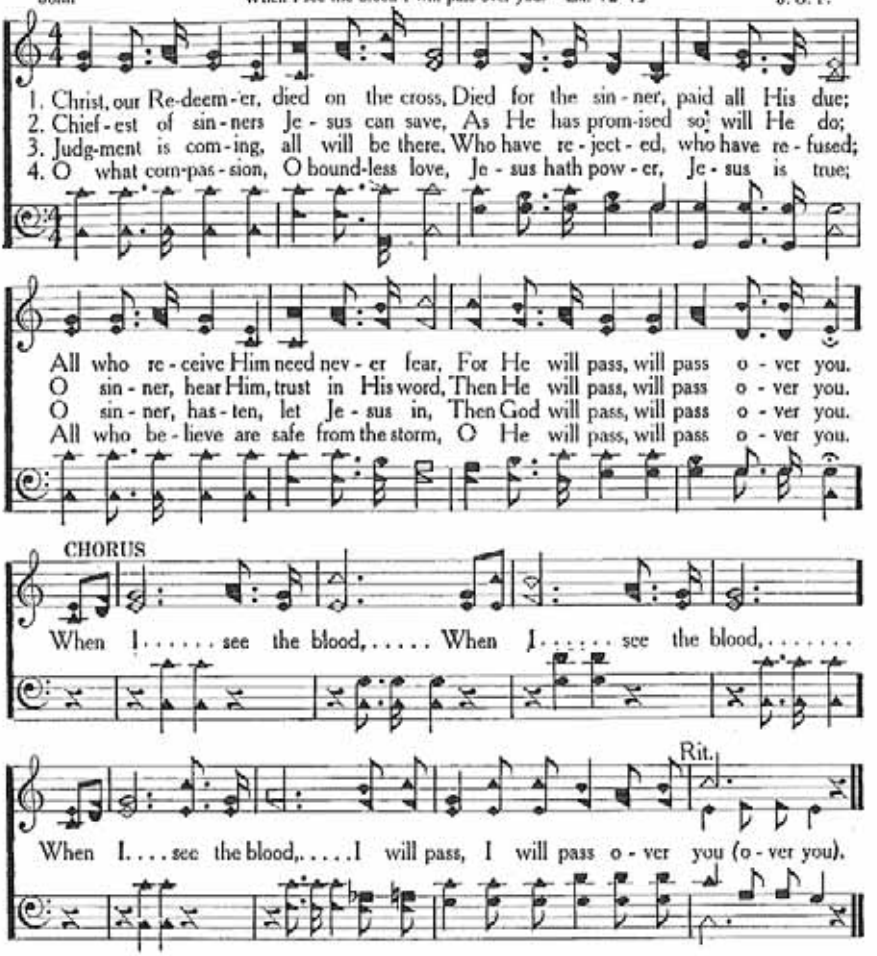
W. H. Doane



When I See the Blood

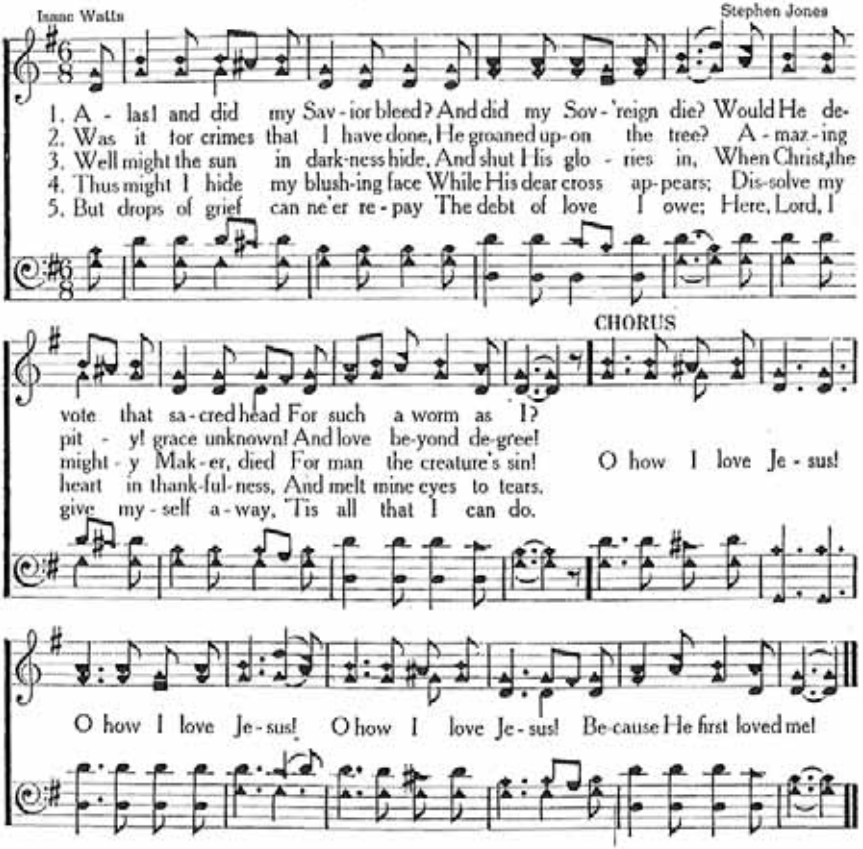
John "When I see the blood I will pass over you."- Ex. 12: 13 J. G. F.



O How I Love Jesus

Isaac Watts

Stephen Jones



When We all Get to Heaven

E. E. Hewitt

Copyright, 1898, by Mrs. J. G. Wilson

Mrs. J. G. Wilson

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

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

CHORUS

When we all get to heav-en, What a day of re - joic - ing that will be!
When we all see Je-sus, We'll sing and shout the vic - to - ry.

1. for us a place.

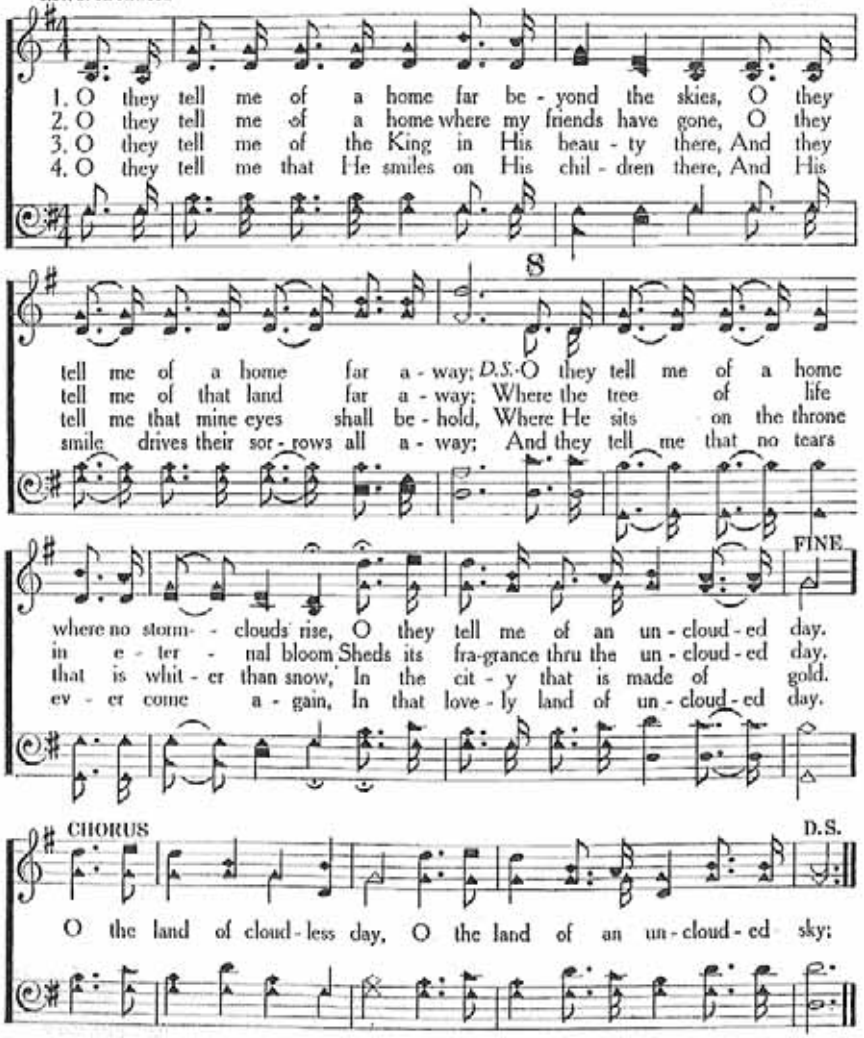
When we all What a day of re - joic - ing that will be!

When we all and shout the vic - to - ry.

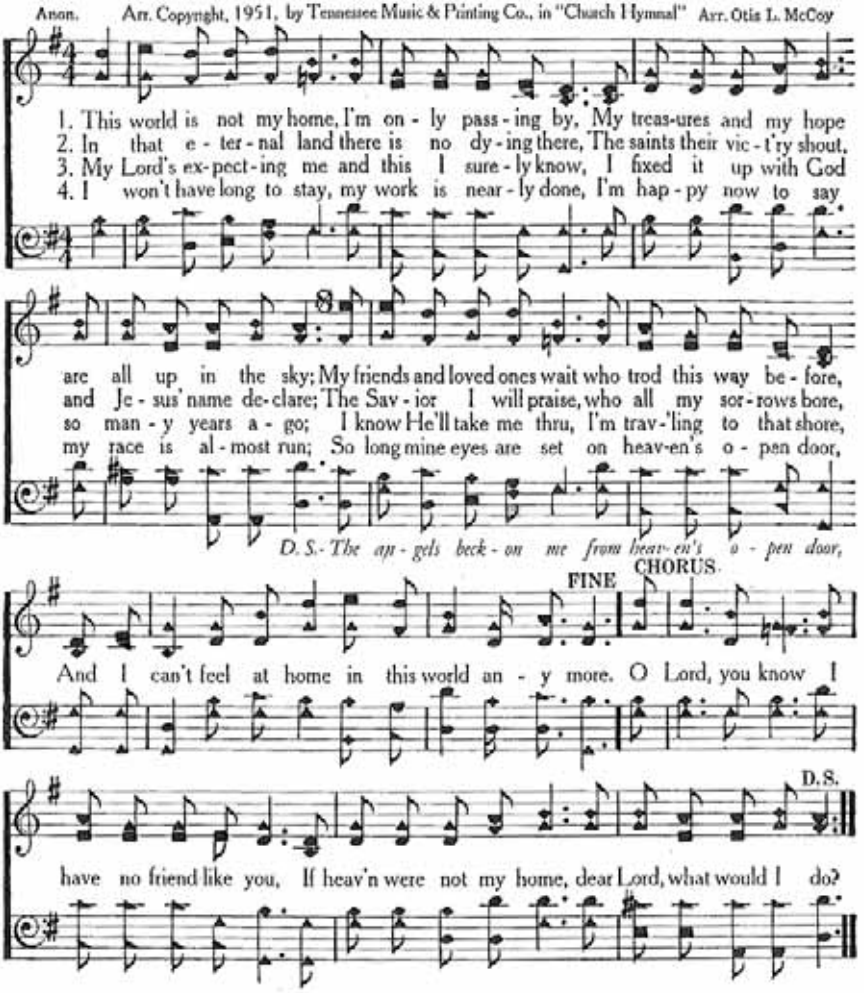
The Unclouded Day

Rev. J. K. Alwood

E. O. E.



I Can't Feel at Home In this World



The Comforter Has Come

(I will pray the Father, and He shall give you another Comforter, that He may abide with you forever.-John 14:16).

Rev. F. Bottome, D. D.

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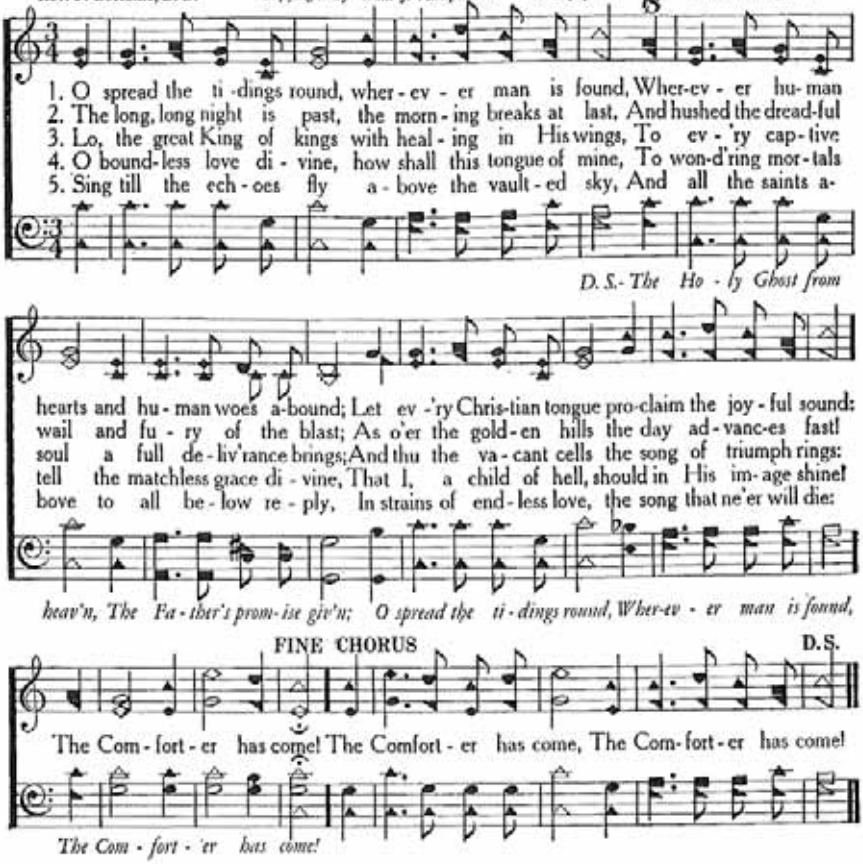
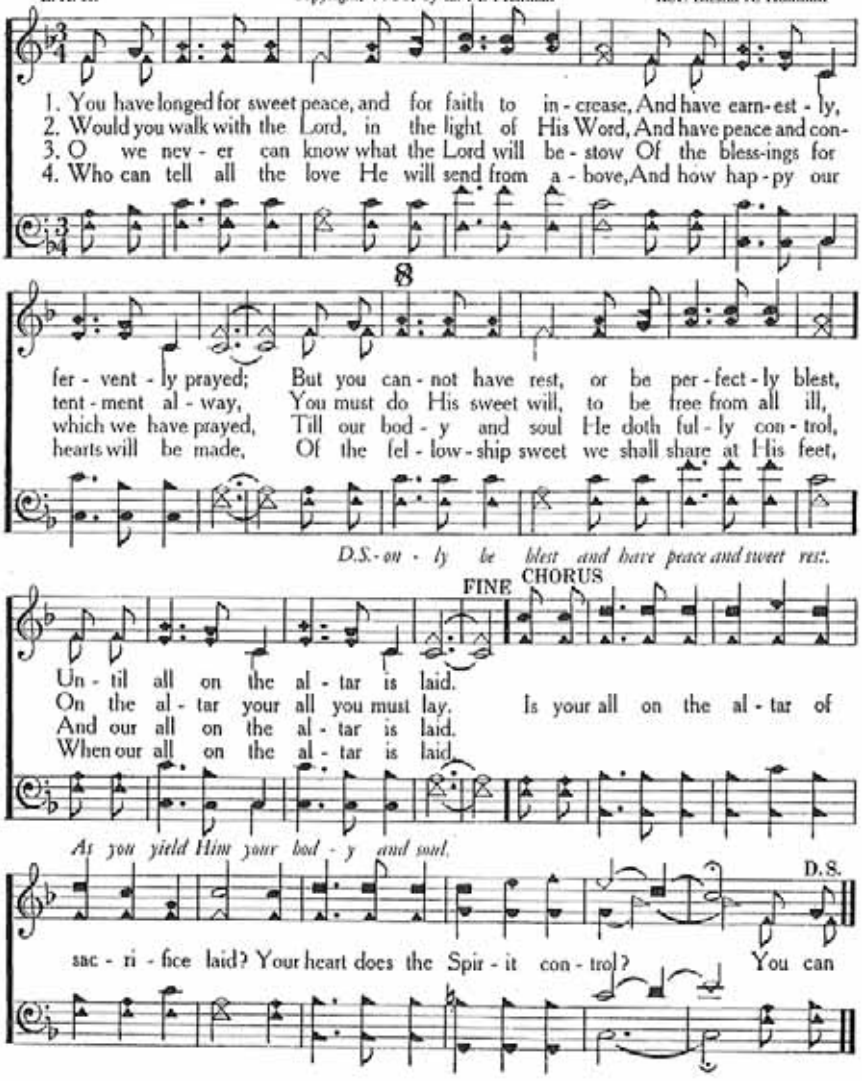
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



Is Your All On the Altar?

E. A. H. Copyright, 1900, by E. A. Hoffman Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman



GOD'S WONDERFUL BOOK DIVINE

What light is this shining so brightly for me?
That gives me such courage the right way to be?
What hope for my trusting soul ever shall be?
God's wonderful book divine.

Chorus
(And) I love the old Bible, the precious old Bible
A light on my pathway to shine.
And it keeps me so happy, always so happy,
God's wonderful book divine.

What hope for the traveler his strength almost gone,
That makes him determined to keep trodding on.
What sweet consolation from Heaven's bright throne,
God's Wonderful book divine.

Chorus

(And) what chart can you trust as a light for the soul?
When tempests would strand you on some dreadful shore,
What compass will point you to Heaven's bright door?
God's wonderful book divine.

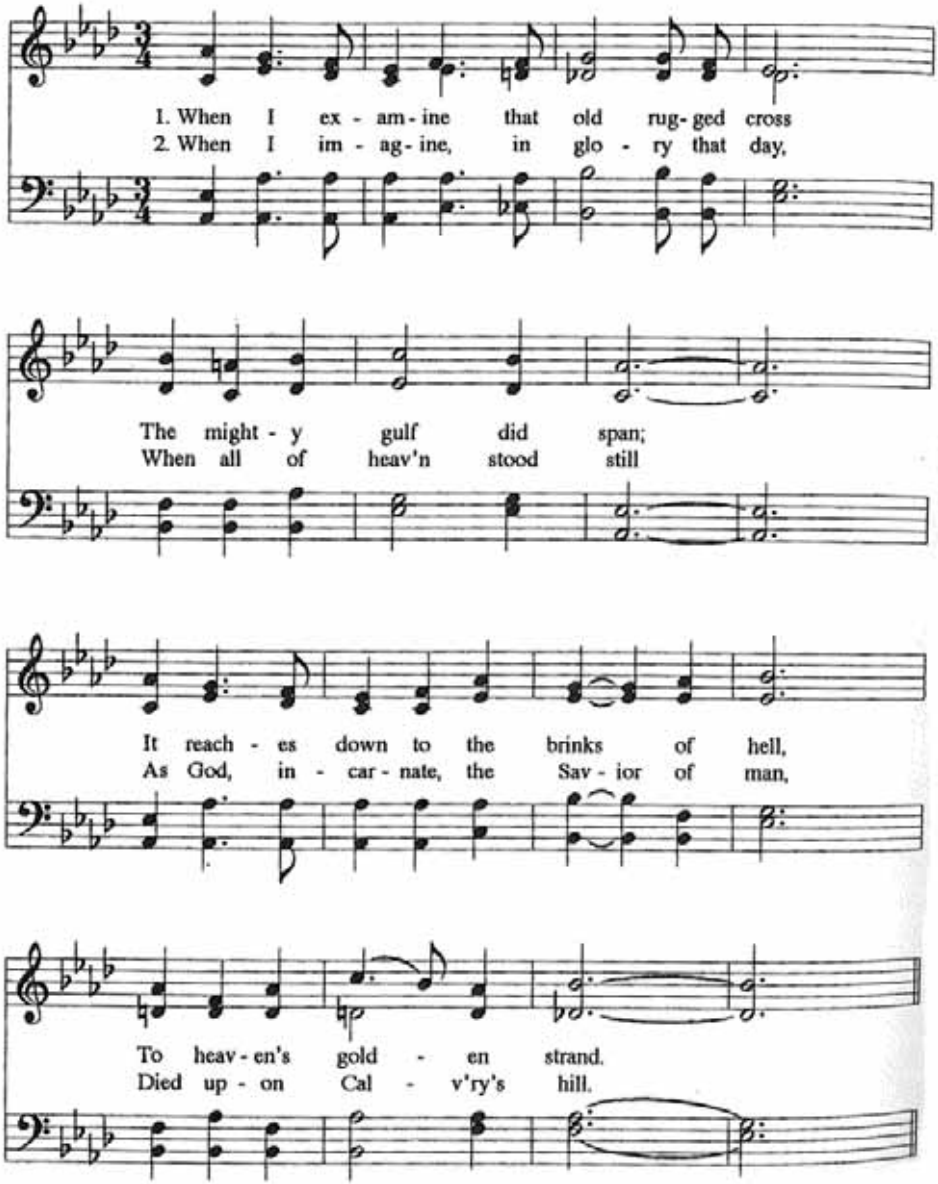
Chorus

And in case you were wondering of what book I sing,
It's the same one the old time revivals did bring.
It's the only one version authorized by the king,
God's wonderful book divine.

Chorus (twice)

I Stand Amazed

SQUIRE PARSONS, JR. SQUIRE PARSONS, JR.



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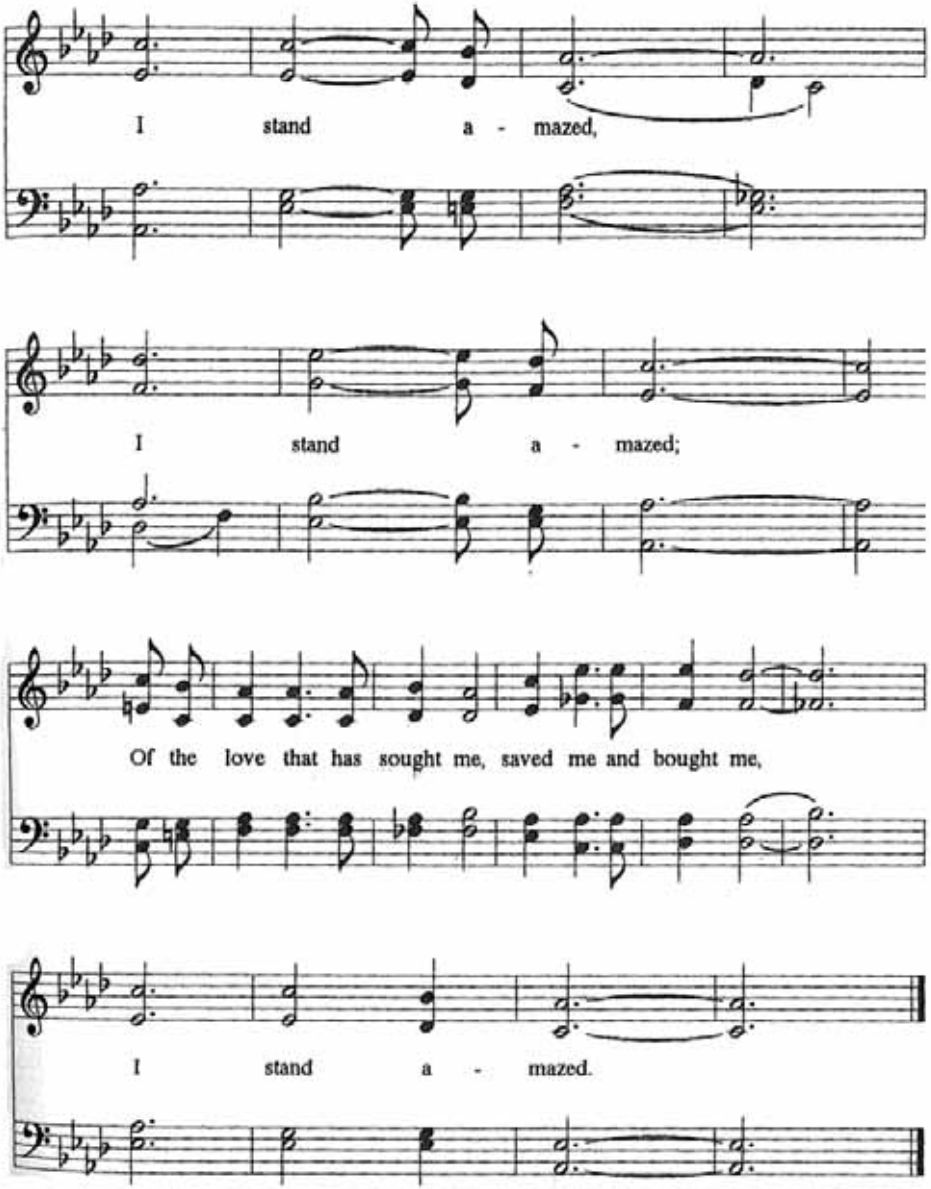
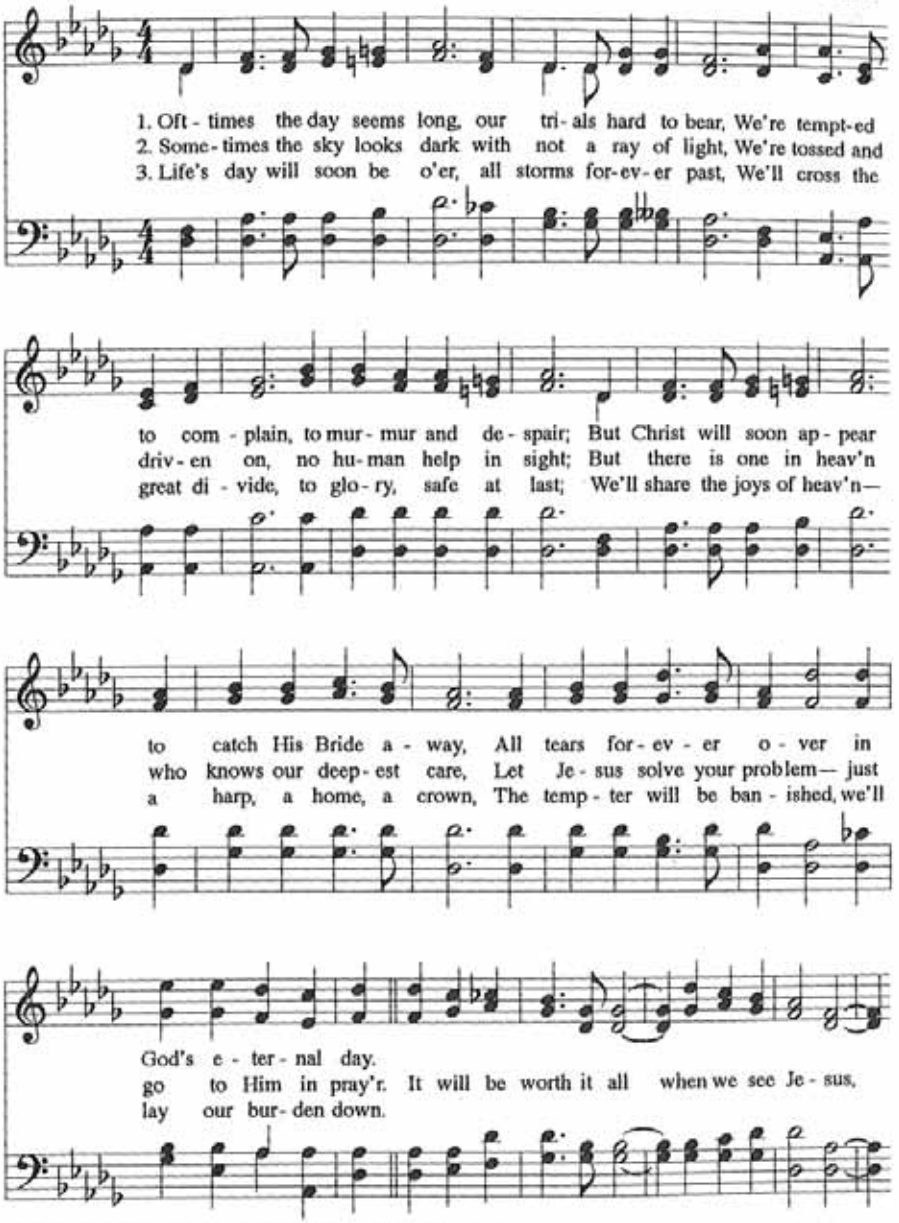

I stand a - mazed,
I stand a - mazed;
Of the love that has sought me, saved me and bought me,
I stand a - mazed.

When We See Christ

ESTHER KERR RUSTHOI ESTHER KERR RUSTHOI



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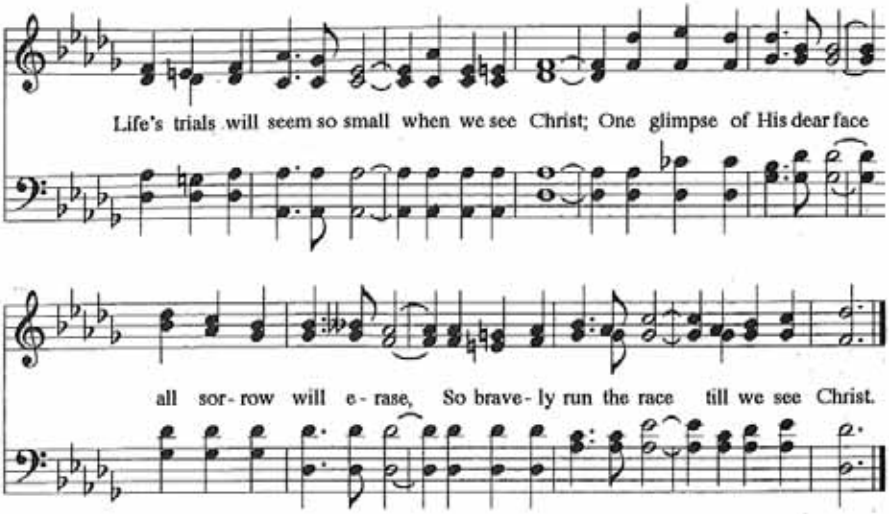
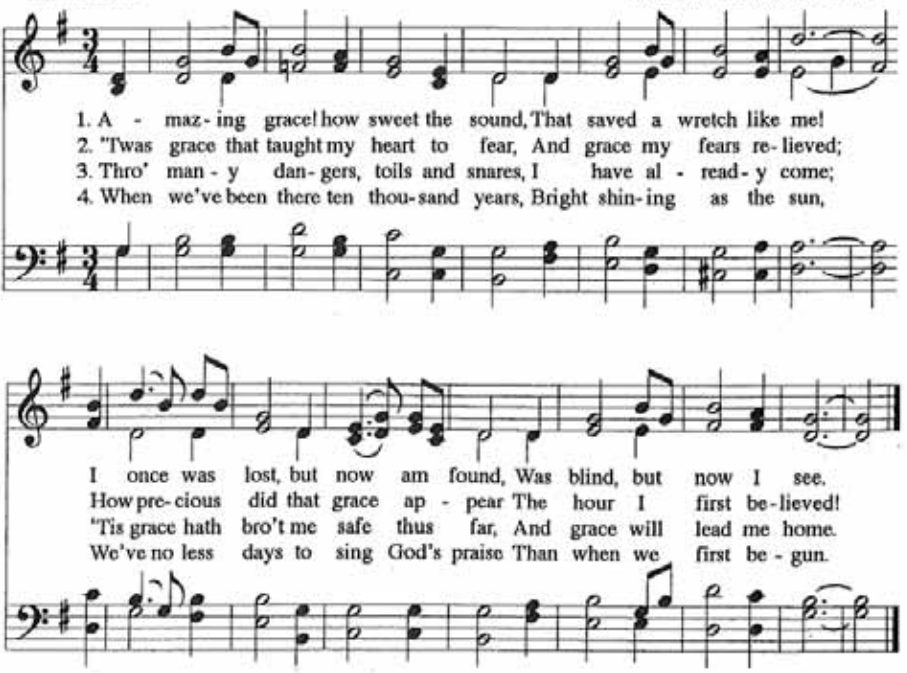
Favorite song of Dr. Jack Trieber


Life's trials will seem so small when we see Christ; One glimpse of His dear face
all sor - row will e - rase, So brave - ly run the race till we see Christ.

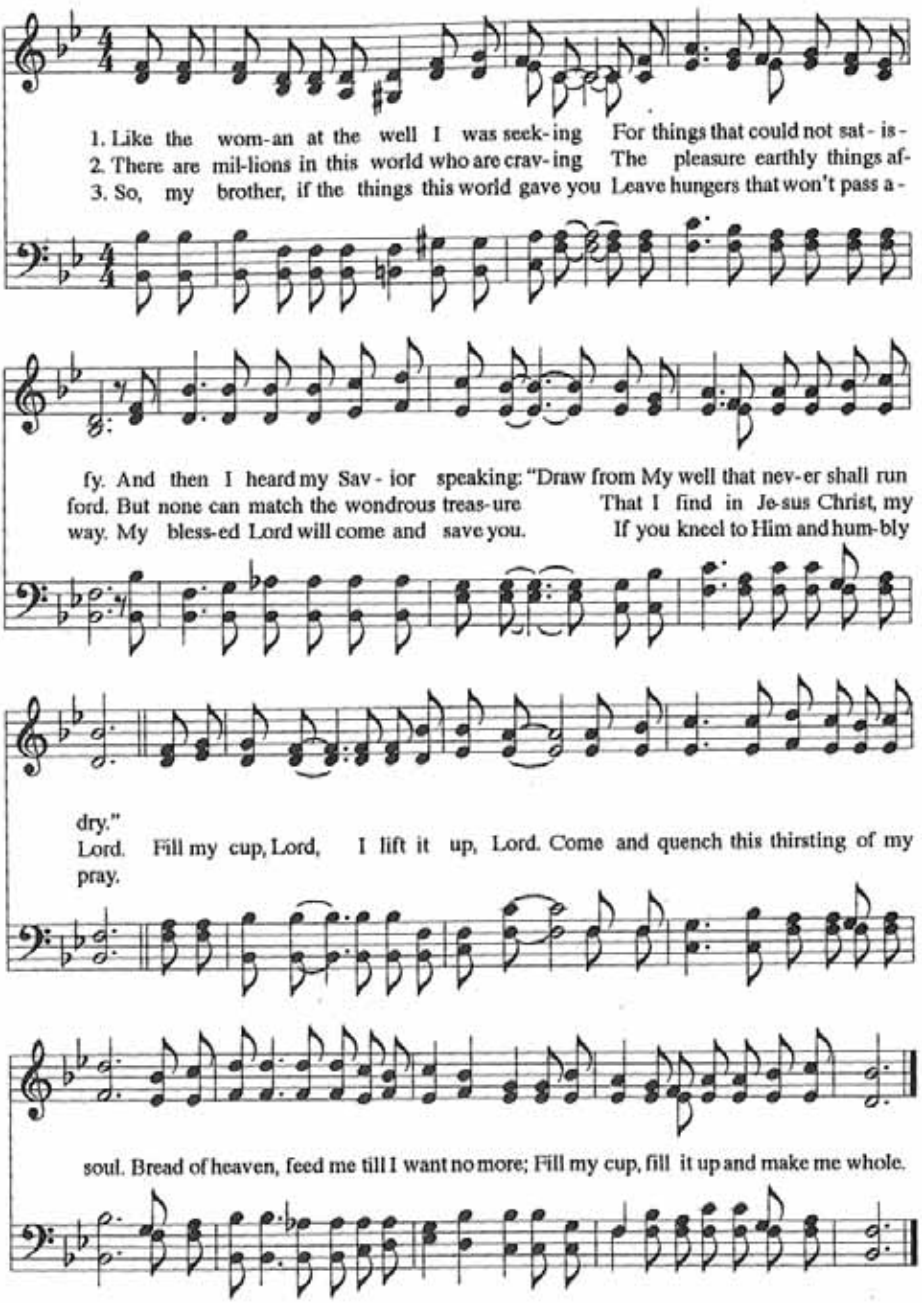
Amazing Grace

JOHN NEWTON ARRANGED BY MIKE D. ZACHARY



Fill My Cup, Lord

RICHARD BLANCHARD RICHARD BLANCHARD



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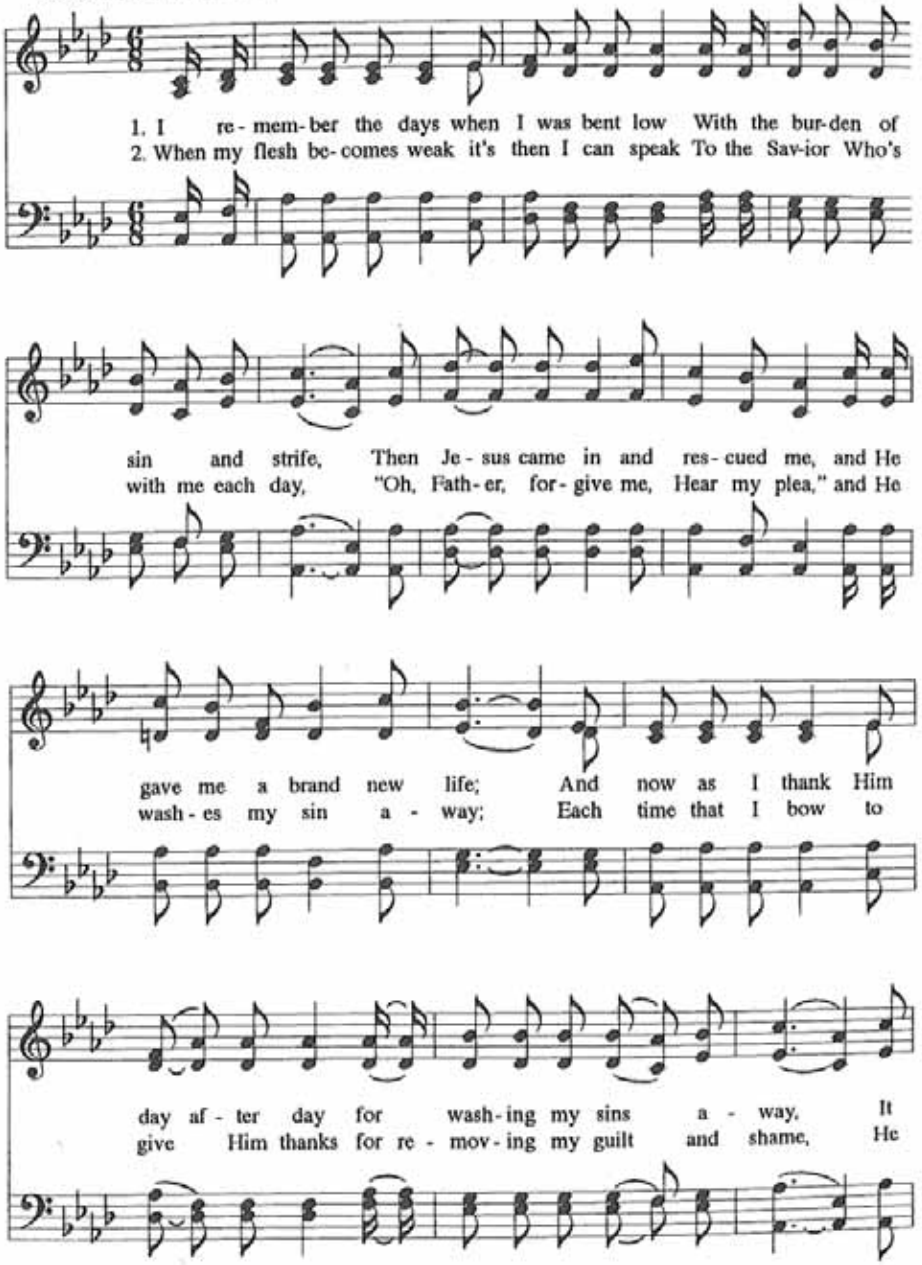
What Sins Are You Talking About?

HAROLD LANE AND BEN L. SPEER

HAROLD LANE AND BEN L. SPEER



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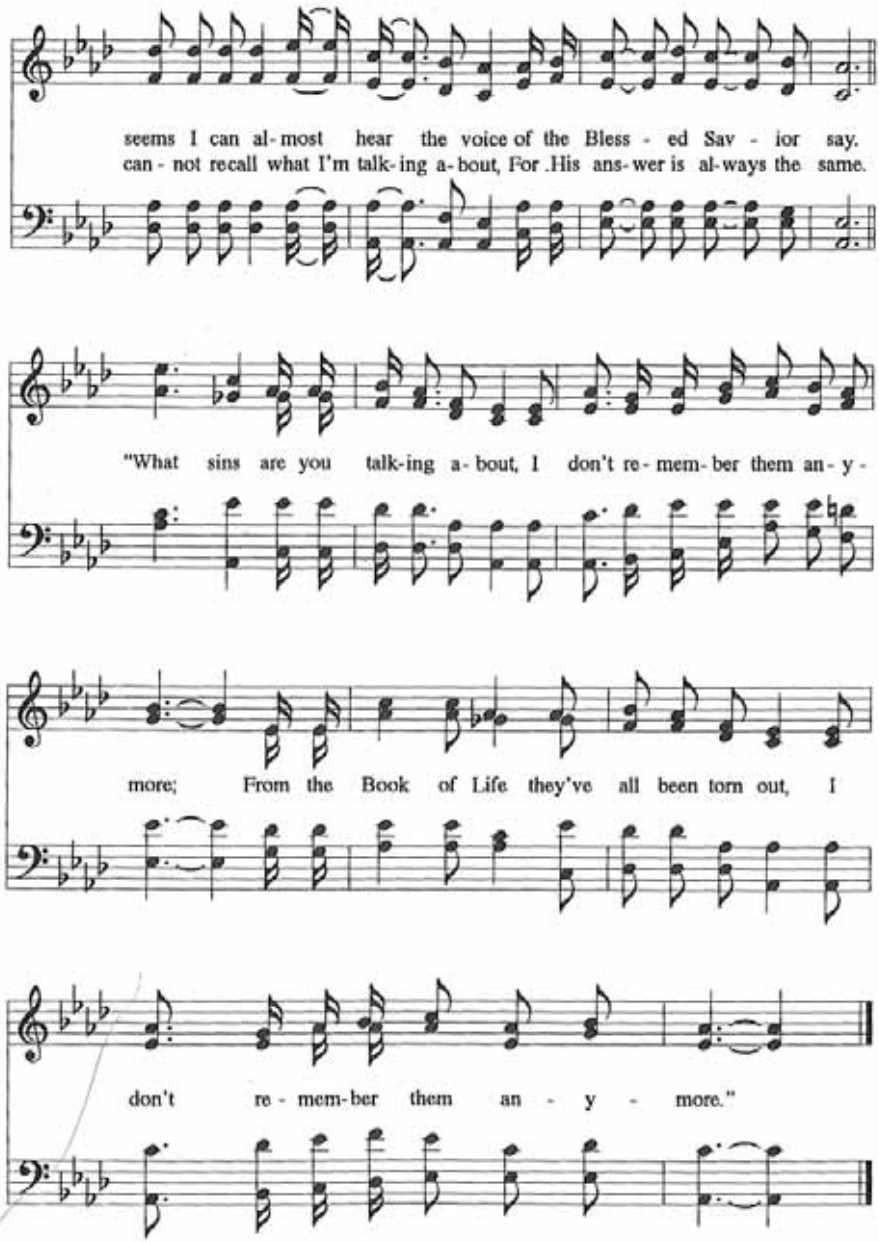
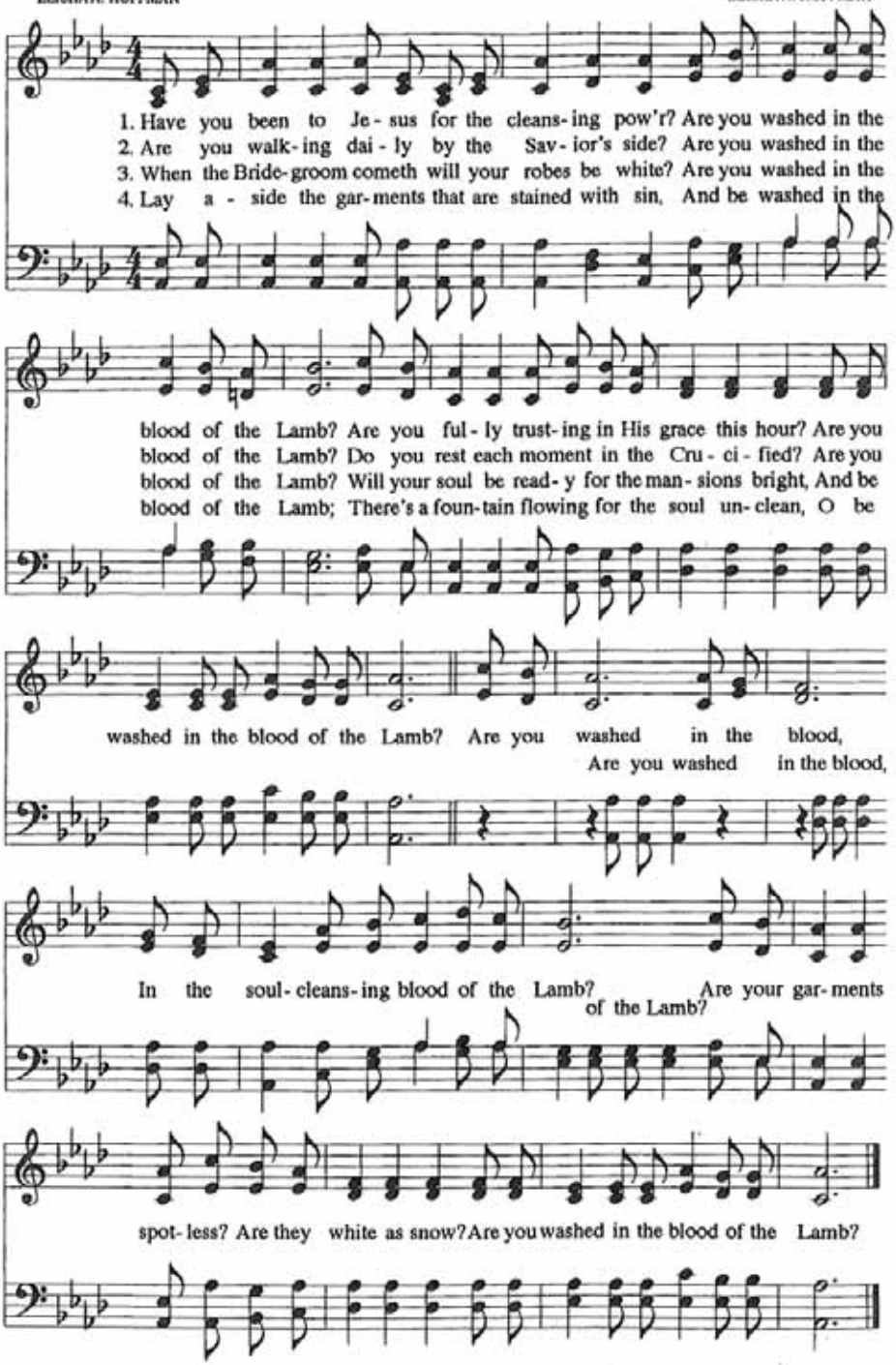

seems I can al - most hear the voice of the Bless - ed Sav - ior say.
can - not recall what I'm talk - ing a - bout, For His ans - wer is al - ways the same.
"What sins are you talk - ing a - bout, I don't re - mem - ber them an - y -
more; From the Book of Life they've all been torn out, I
don't re - mem - ber them an - y - more."

Are You Washed in the Blood?

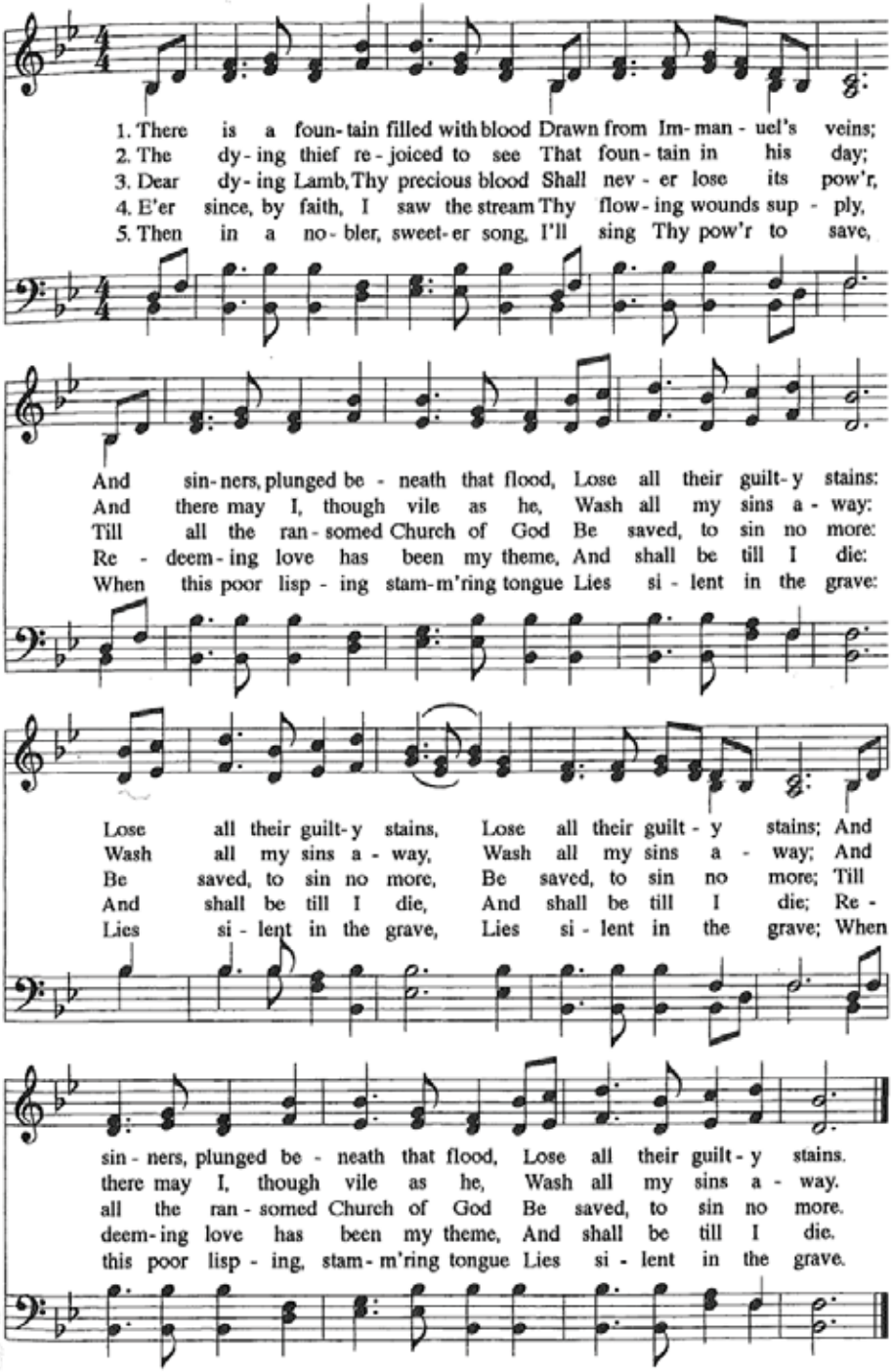
ELISHA A. HOFFMAN ELISHA A. HOFFMAN



There Is a Fountain

WILLIAM COWPER

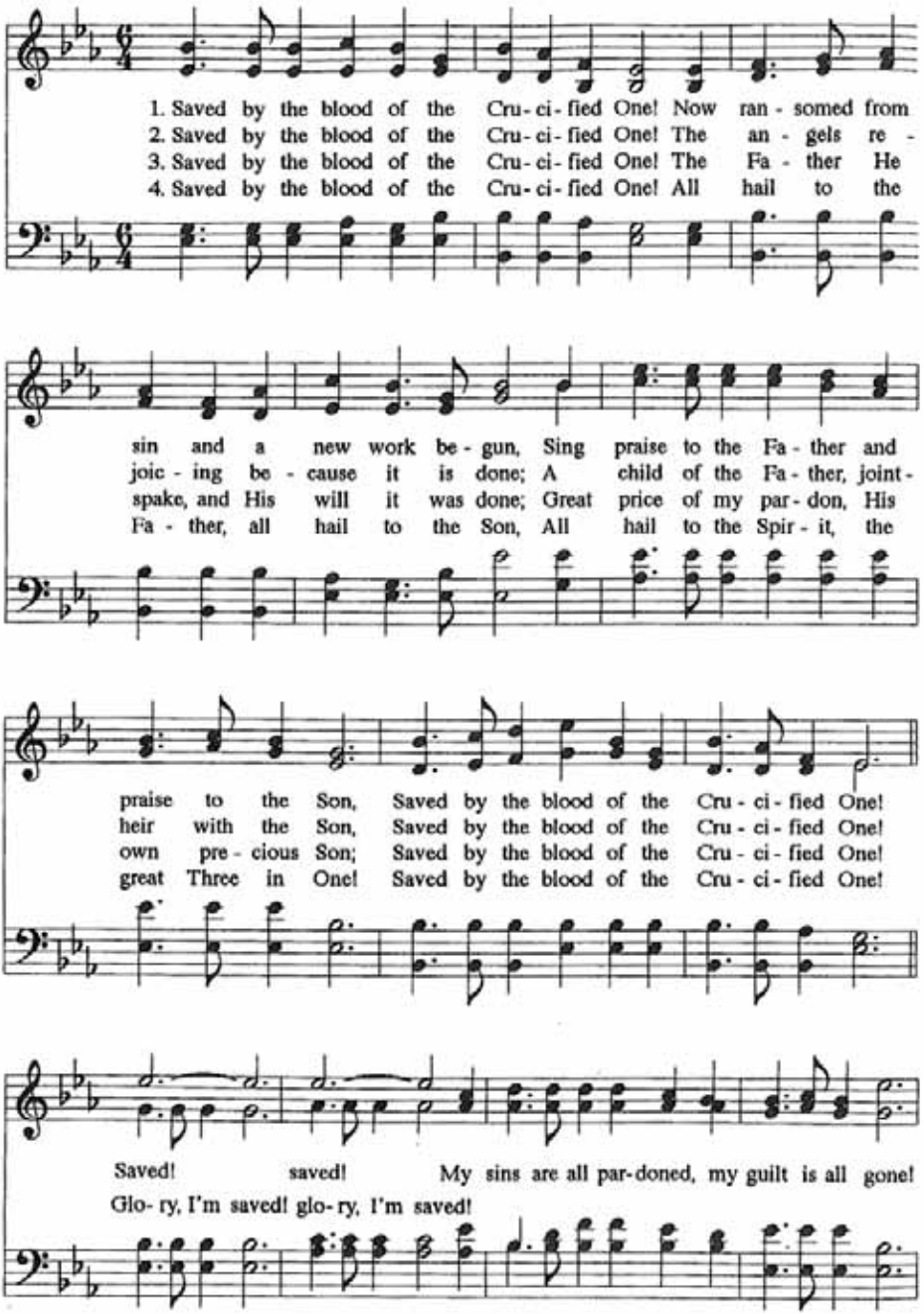
EARLY AMERICAN MELODY

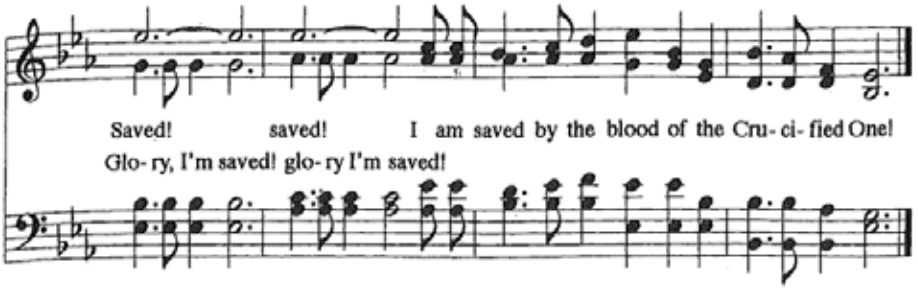


Saved by the Blood

S. J. HENDERSON

DANIEL B. TOWNER





Nothing but the Blood

ROBERT LOWRY ROBERT LOWRY

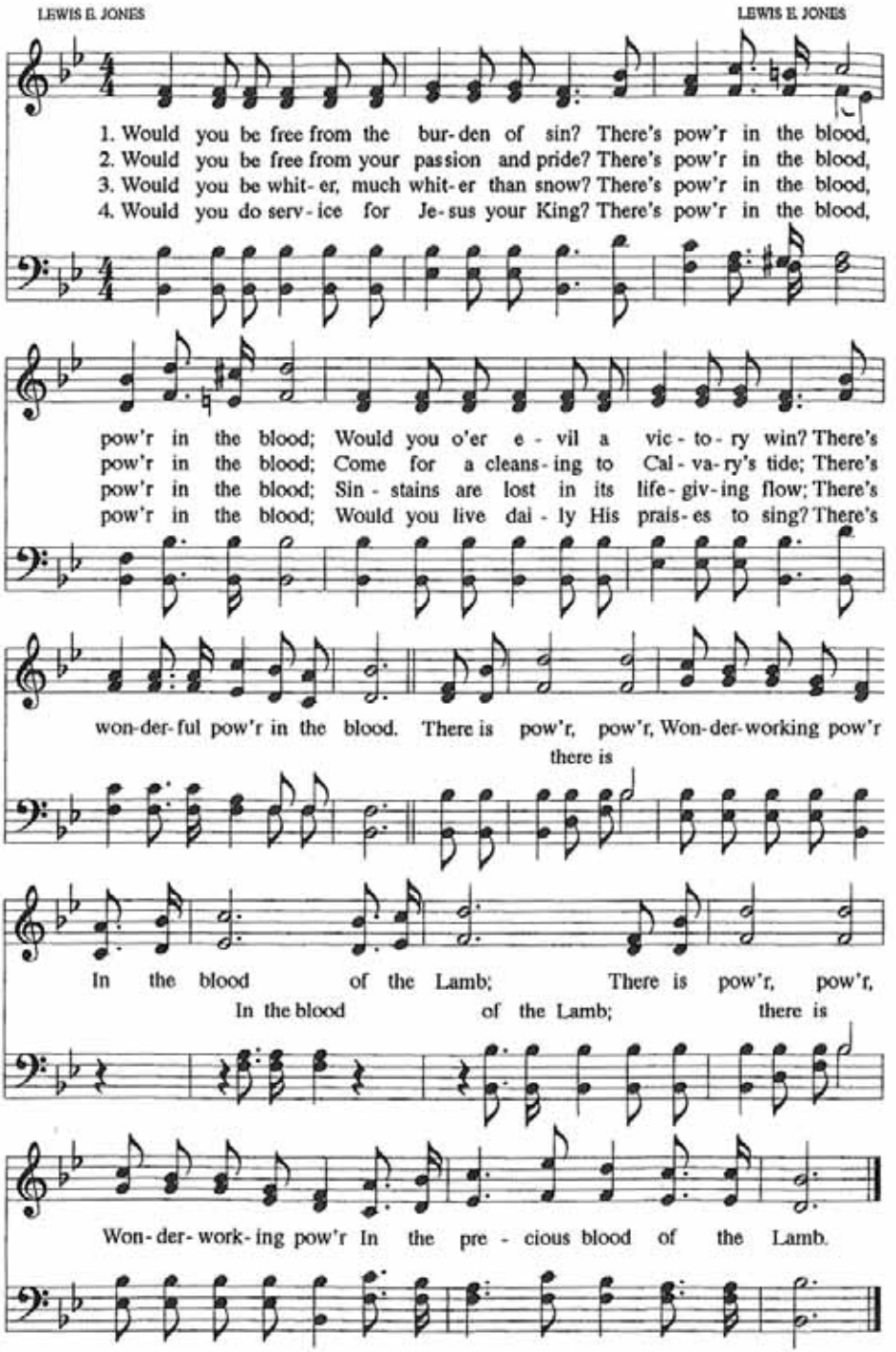
1. What can wash a-way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus;
2. For my par-don this I see— Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus;
3. Noth-ing can for sin a-tone— Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus;
4. This is all my hope and peace— Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus;

What can make me whole a-gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus.
For my cleans-ing, this my plea— Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus.
Naught of good that I have done— Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus.
This is all my right-eous-ness— Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus.

Oh! pre-cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;

No oth-er fount I know, Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus.

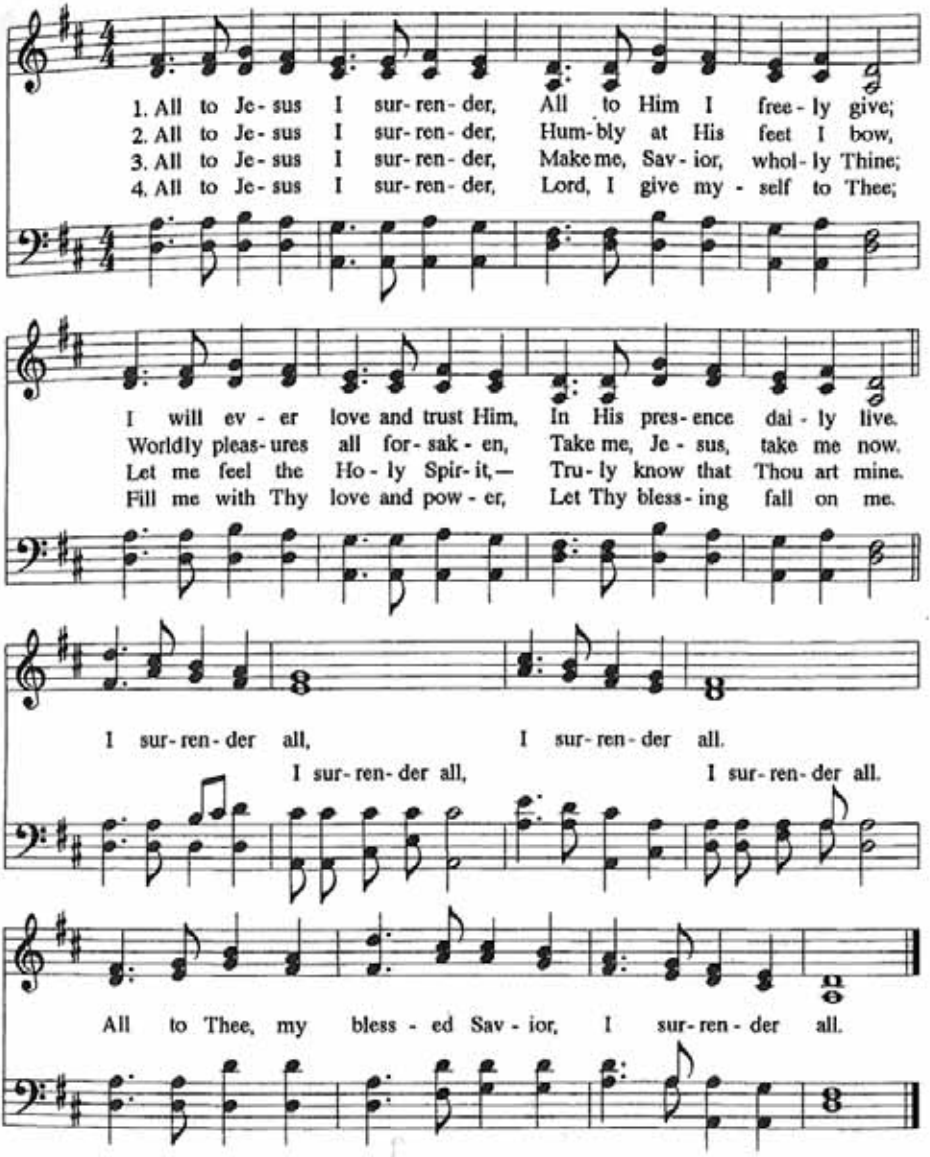
There Is Power in the Blood



I Surrender All

JUDSON W. DEVENTER

WINFIELD S. WEEDEN



Mansion Over the Hilltop

IRA F. STANPHILL

IRA F. STANPHILL

1. I'm sat - is - fied with just a cot - tage be - low, A lit - tle
2. Tho oft - en tempt - ed, tor - men - ted and test - ed And, like the
3. Don't think me poor or de - sert - ed or lone ly—I'm not dis -

sil - ver and a lit - tle gold; But in that cit - y where the
proph - et, my pil - low a stone, And tho I find here no
cour - aged, I'm heav - en - bound; I'm just a pil - grim in

ran - somed will shine, I want a gold one that's sil - ver - lined.
per - ma - nent dwell - ing, I know He'll give me a man - sion my own.
search of a cit - y, I want a man - sion, a harp and a crown.

I've got a man - sion just o - ver the hill - top, In that bright

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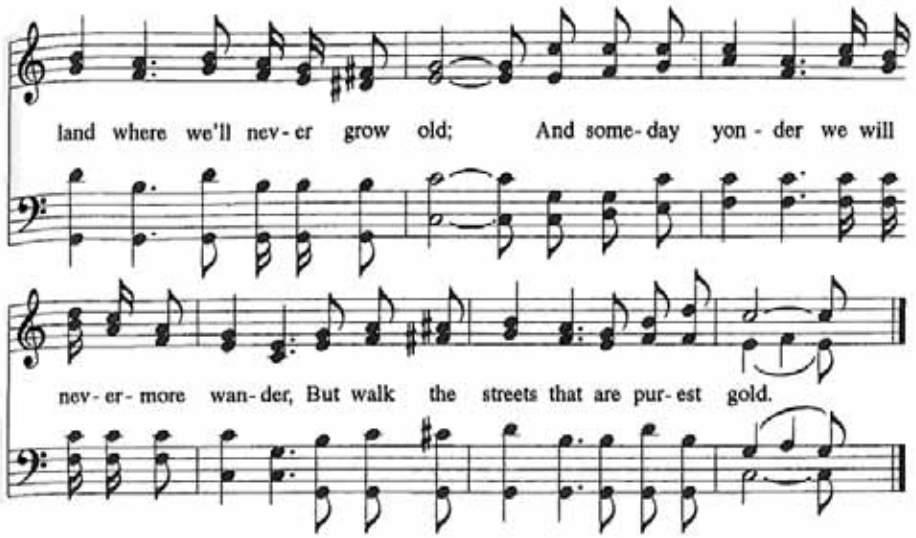
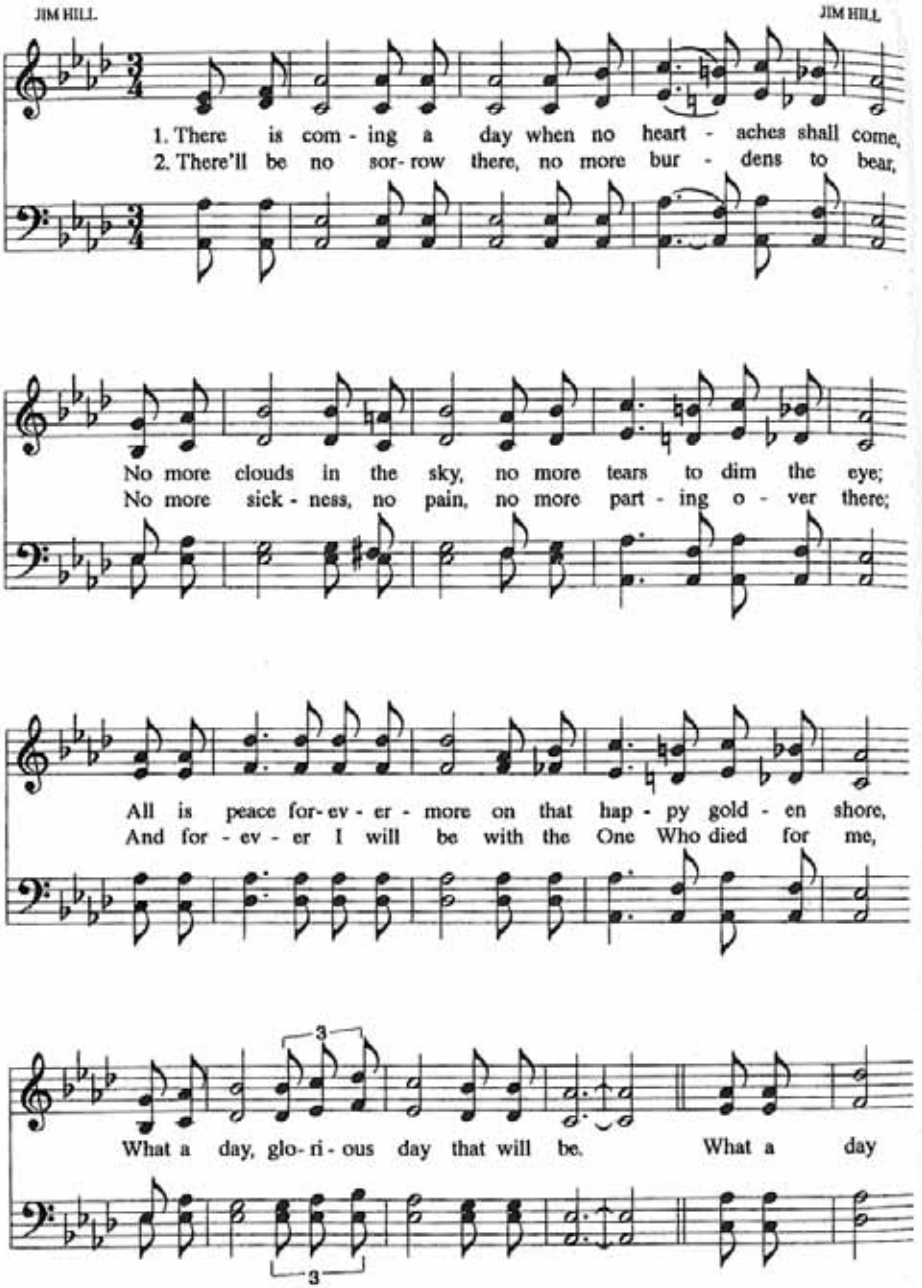

land where we'll nev-er grow old; And some-day yon-der we will
nev-er-more wan-der, But walk the streets that are pur-est gold.

What a Day That Will Be



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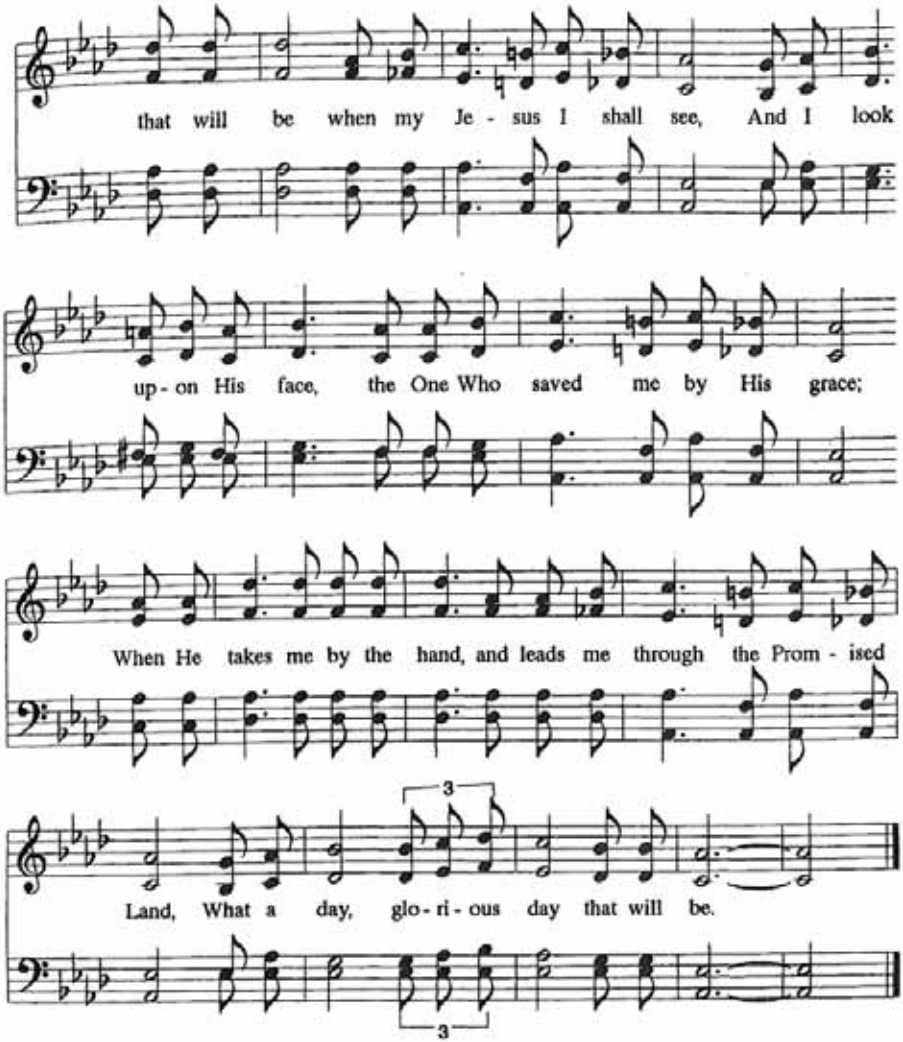
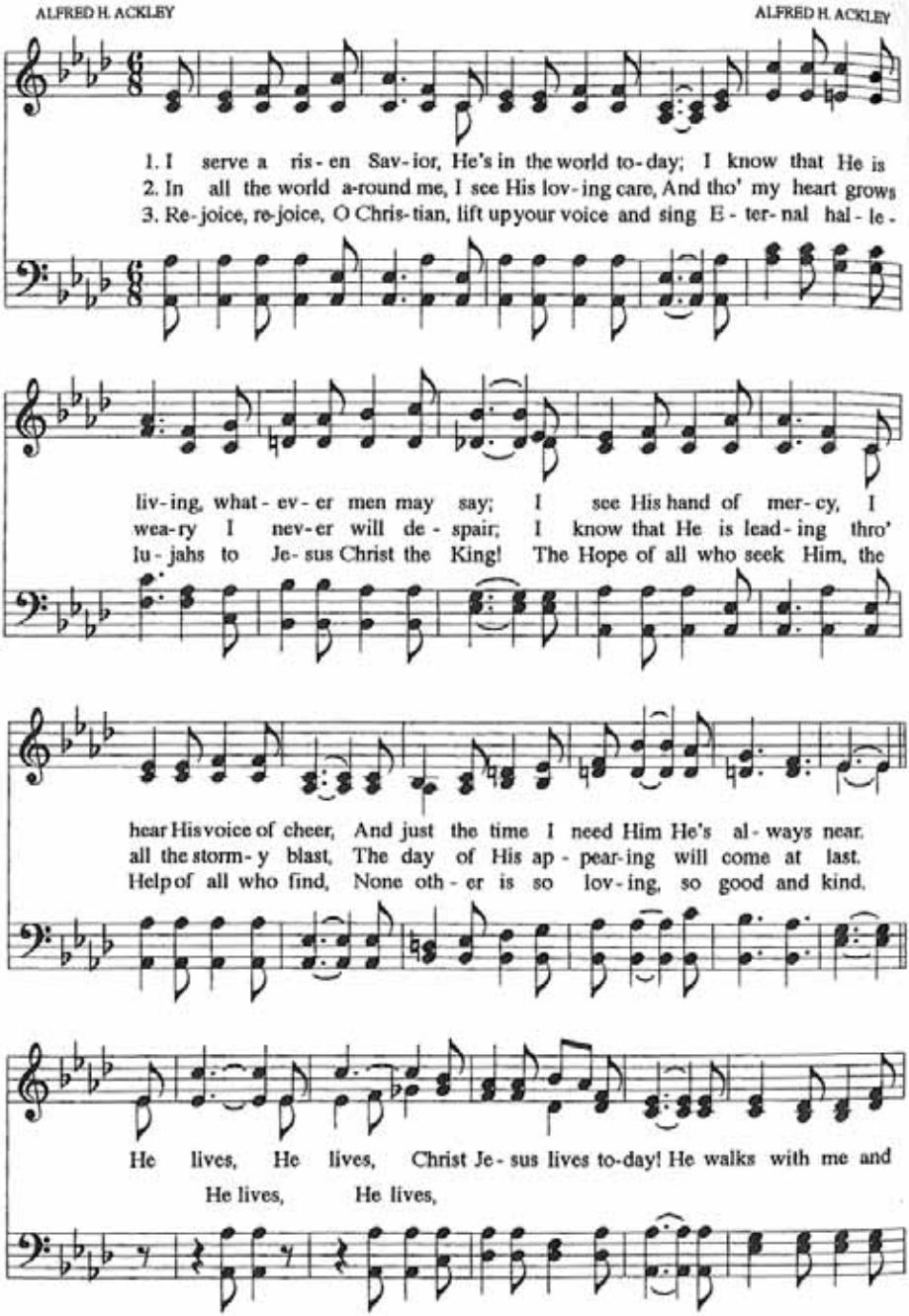


And in the midst of the seven candlesticks one like unto the Son of man, clothed with a garment down to the foot, and girt about the paps with a golden girdle. His head and his hairs were white like wool, as white as snow; and his eyes were as a flame of fire; and his feet like unto fine brass, as if they burned in a furnace; and his voice as the sound of many waters.

Revelation 1:13-15

He Lives



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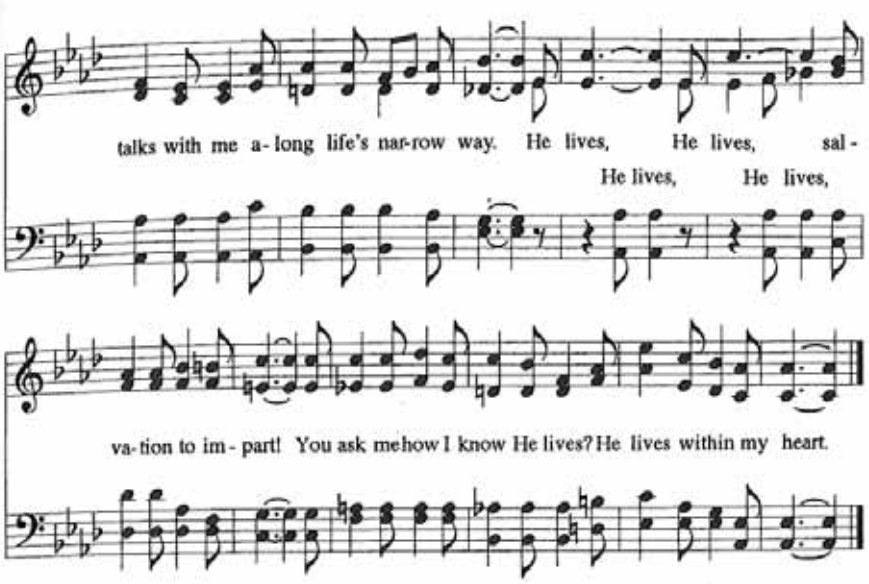


Just As I Am

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

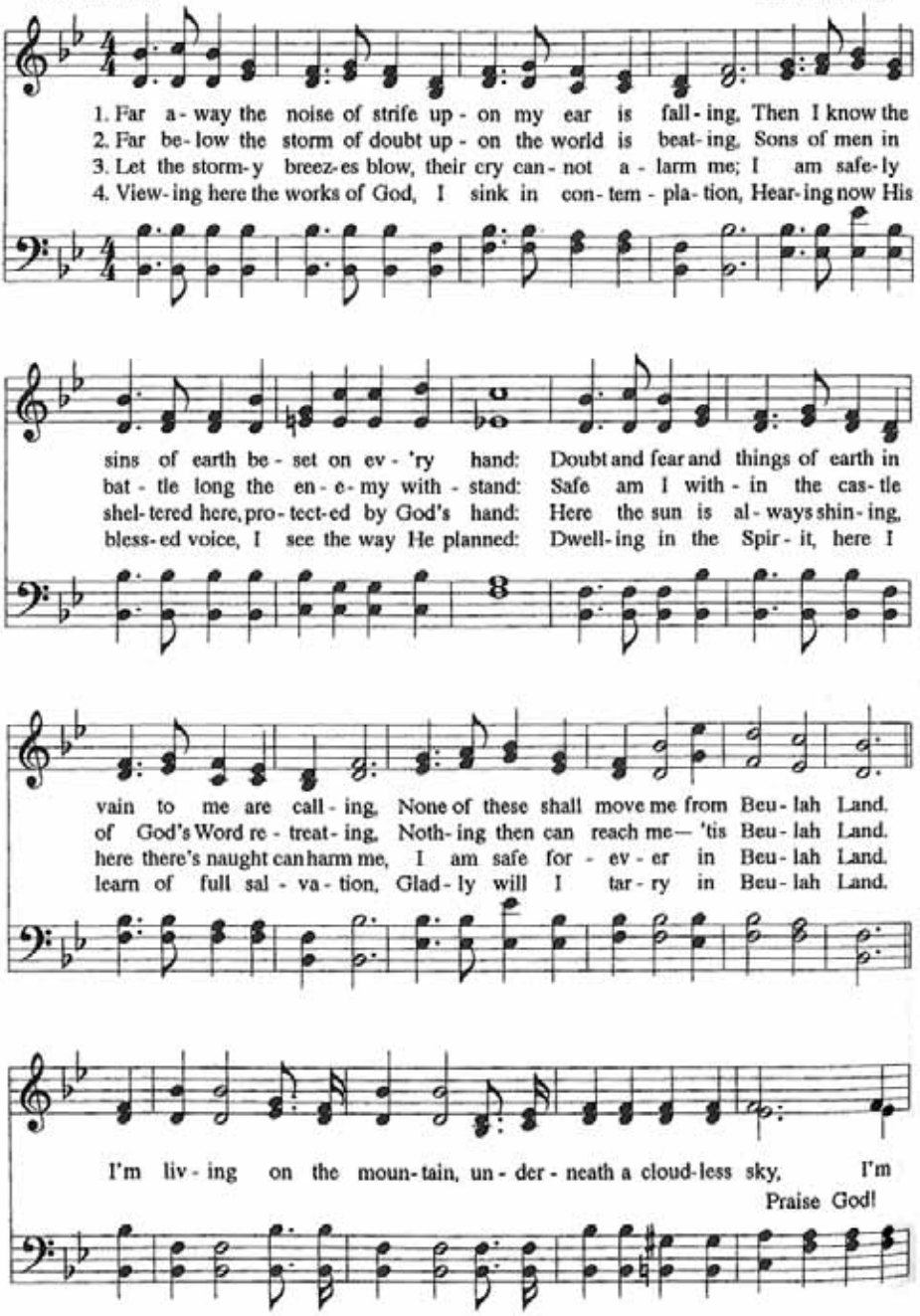
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

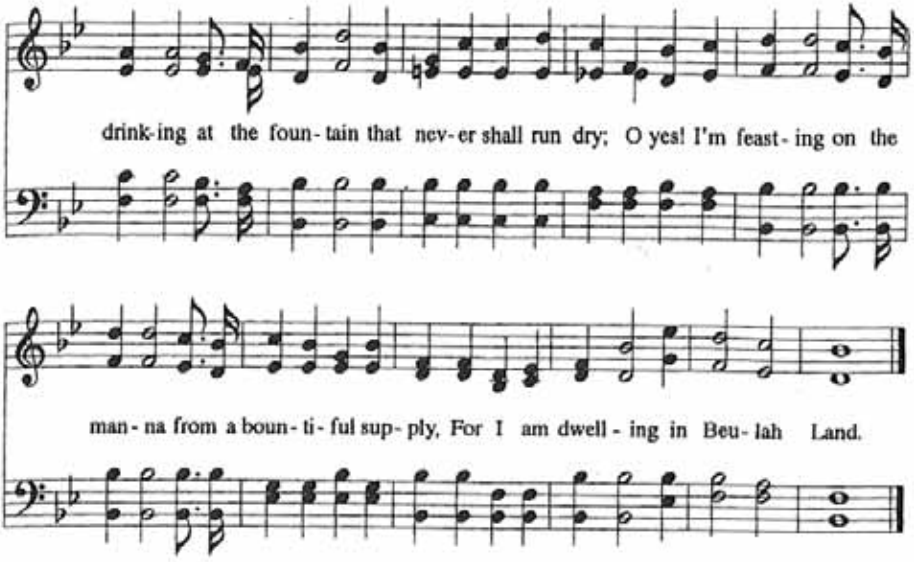
1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot.
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With many a conflict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich-es, healing of the mind,
5. Just as I 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 prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Dwelling in Beulah Land

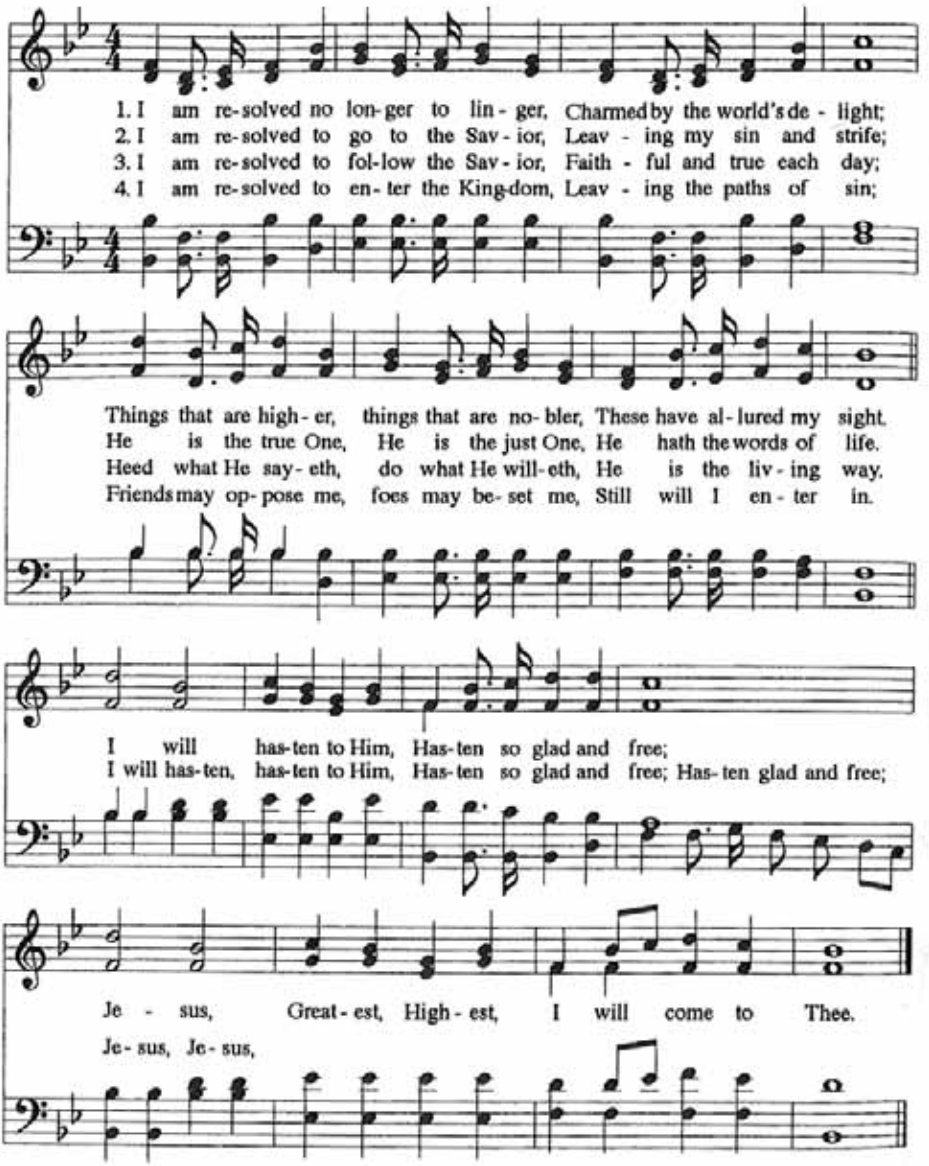
C. AUSTIN MILES C. AUSTIN MILES




drink-ing at the foun-tain that nev-er shall run dry; O yes! I'm feast-ing on the
man-na from a boun-ti-ful sup-ply, For I am dwell-ing in Beu-lah Land.

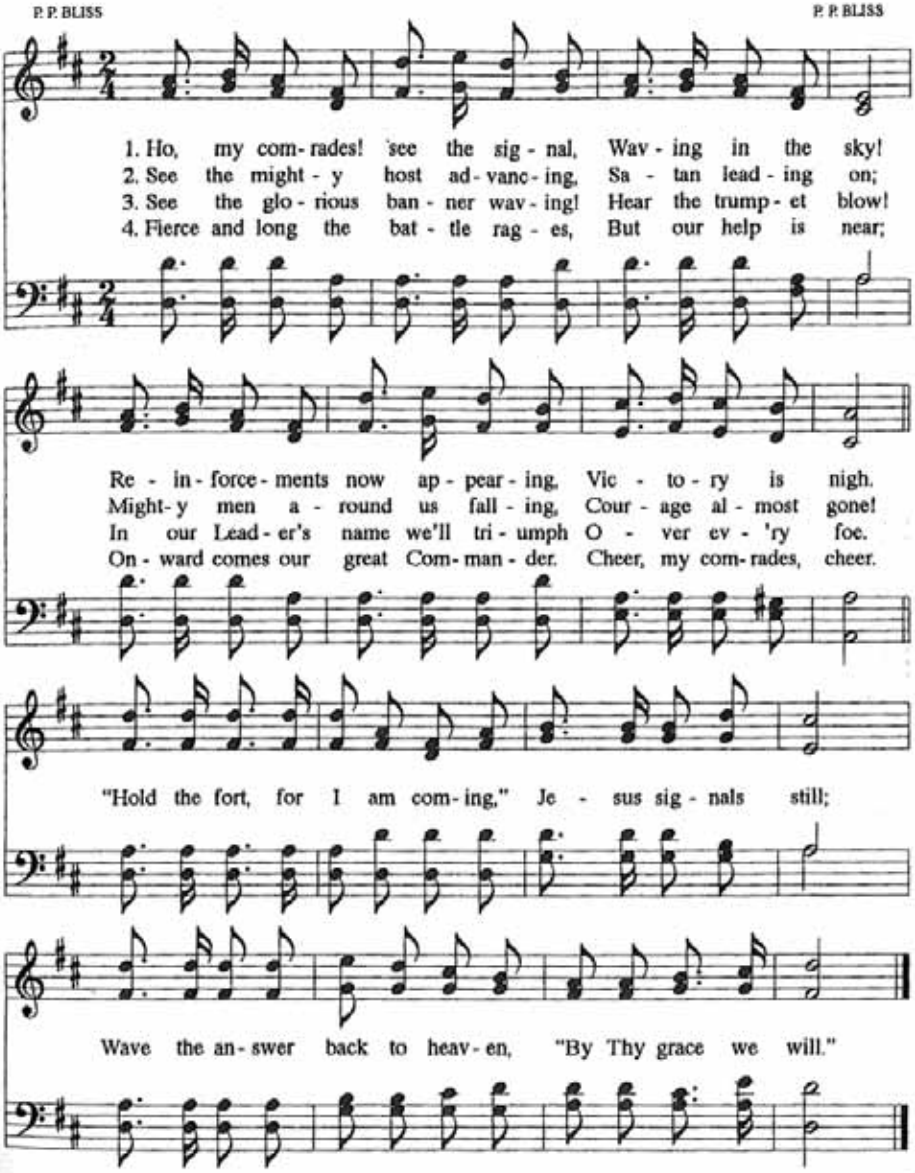
I Am Resolved

PALMER HARTSOUGH JAMES H. GILLMORE



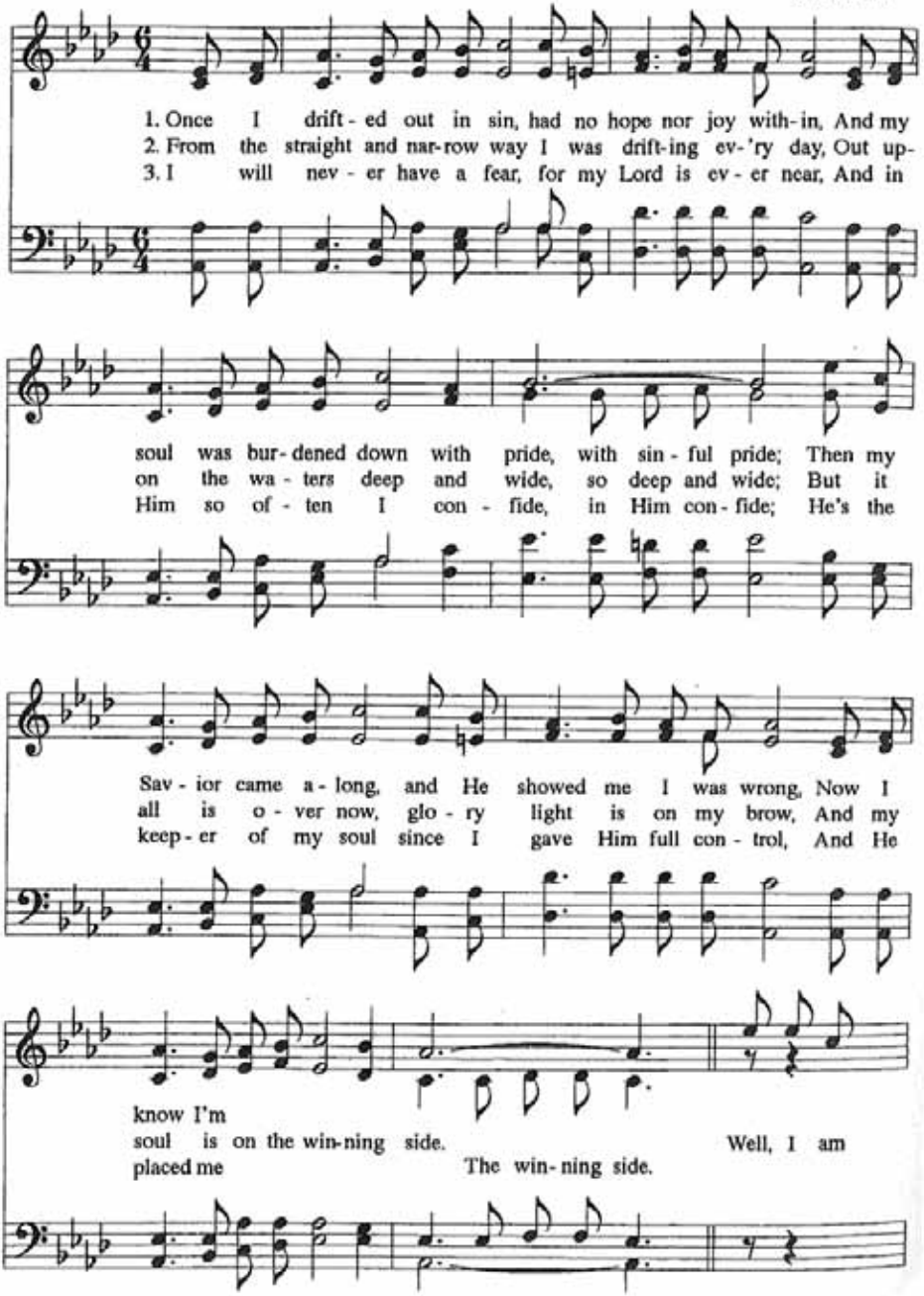
Hold the Fort

P. P. BLISS P. P. BLISS



I'm on the Winning Side

HALE REEVES HALE REEVES



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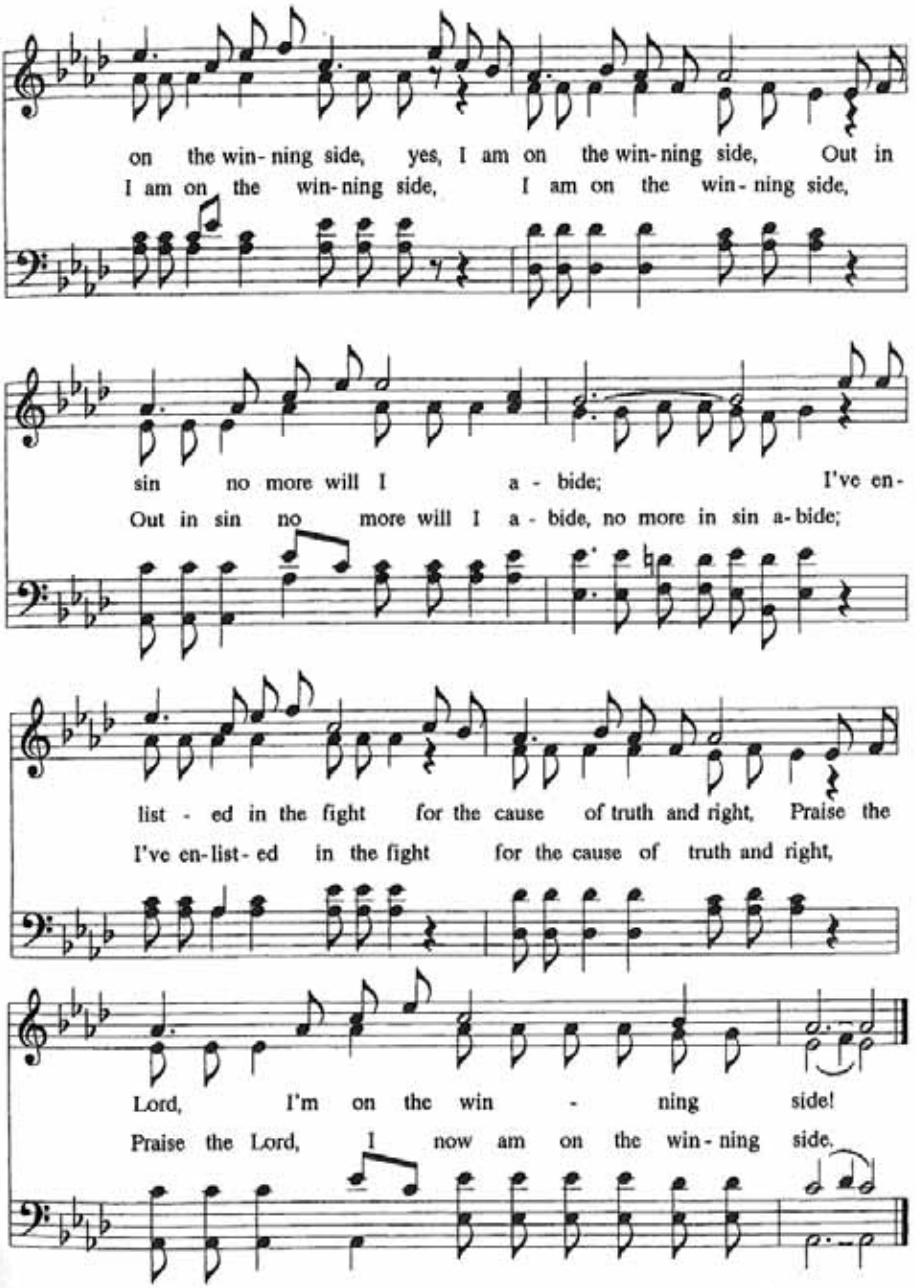
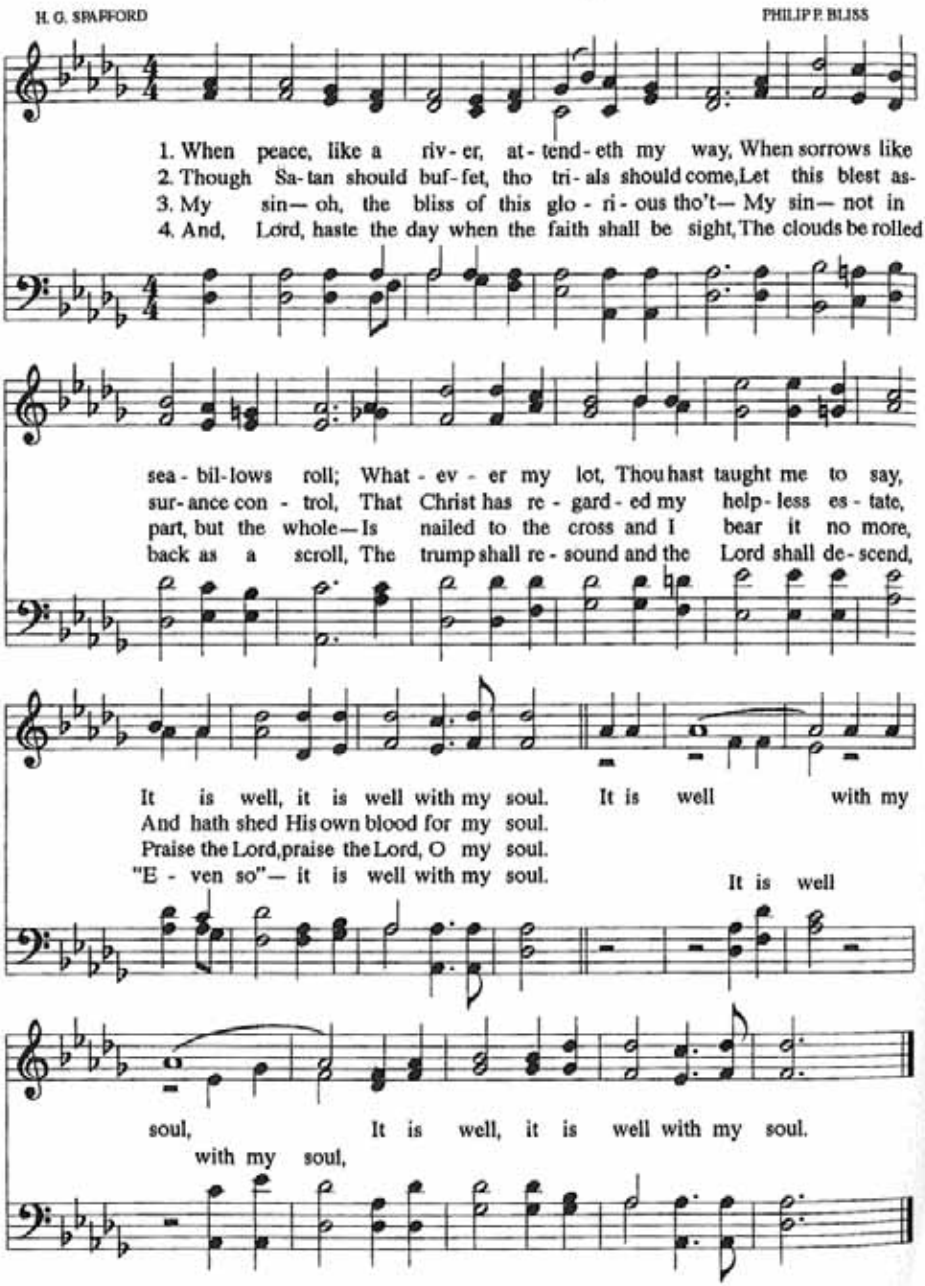
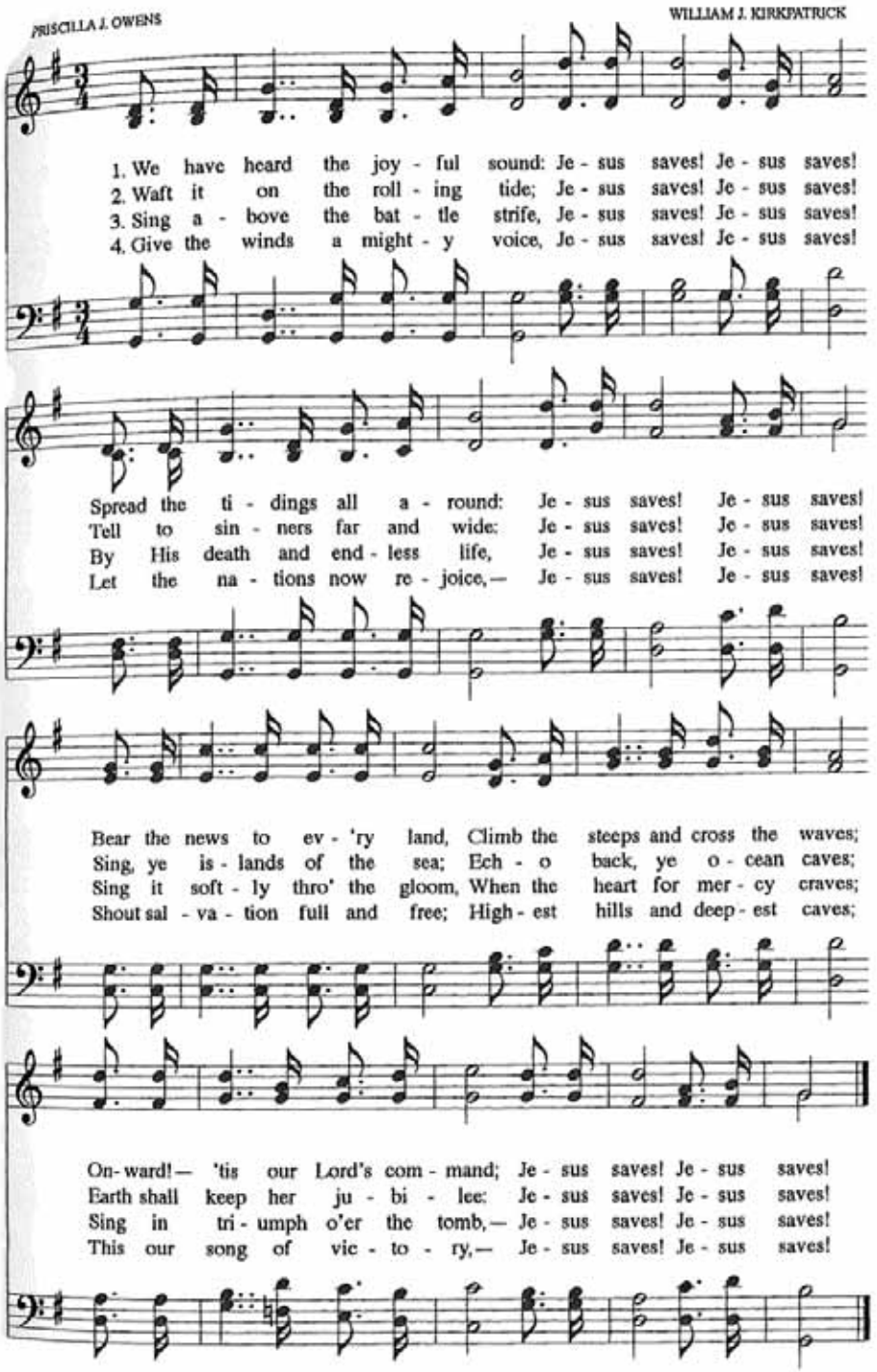

on the win- ning side, yes, I am on the win- ning side, Out in
I am on the win- ning side, I am on the win- ning side,
sin no more will I a - bide; I've en-
Out in sin no more will I a - bide, no more in sin a- bide;
list - ed in the fight for the cause of truth and right, Praise the
I've en- list- ed in the fight for the cause of truth and right,
Lord, I'm on the win - ning side!
Praise the Lord, I now am on the win- ning side.

It Is Well with My Soul

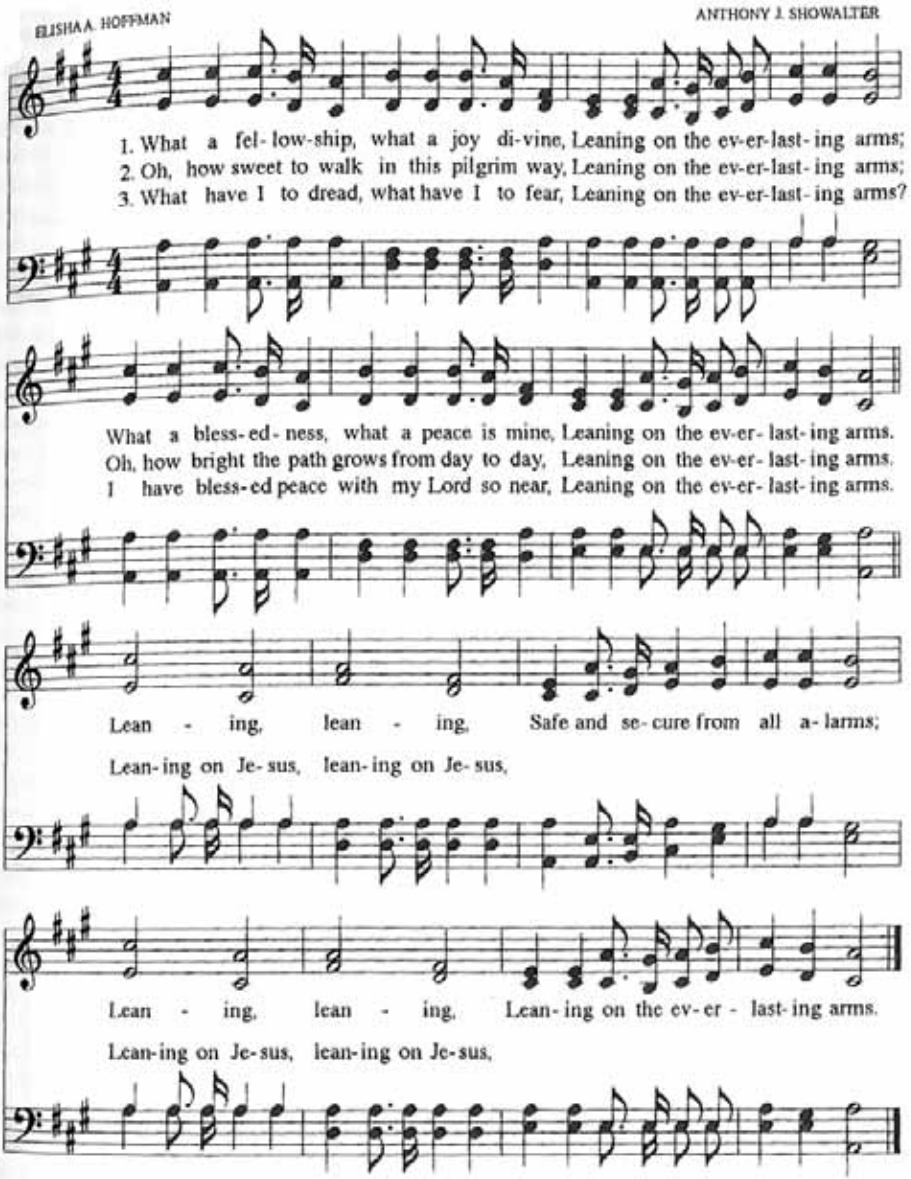
H. G. SPAFFORD PHILIP P. BLISS



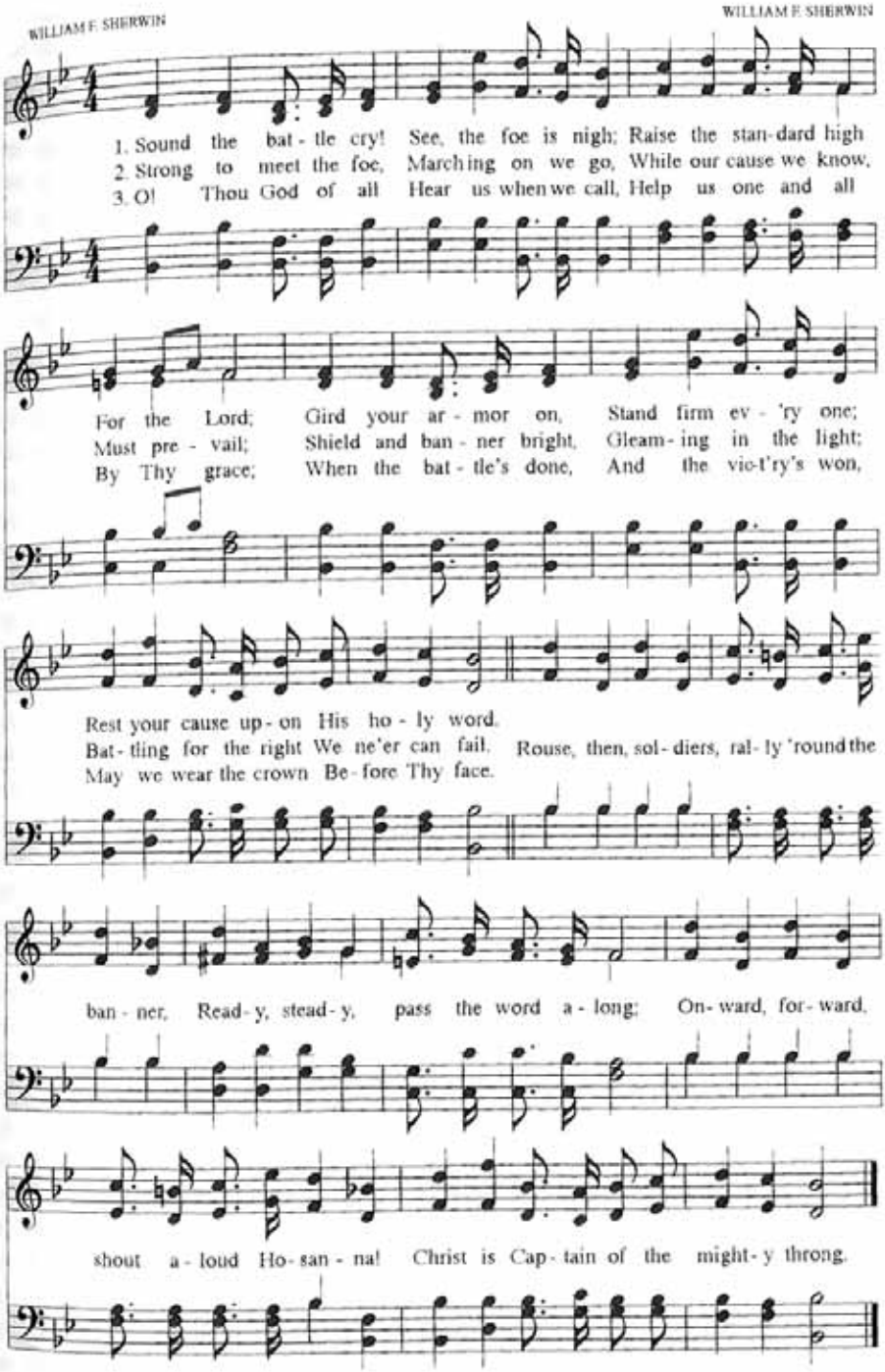
Jesus Saves


PRISCILLA J. OWENS
WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK
1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Spread the ti - dings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Let the na - tions now re - joice,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea; Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
Shout sal - va - tion full and free; High - est hills and deep - est caves;
On - ward!— 'tis our Lord's com - mand; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
This our song of vic - to - ry,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

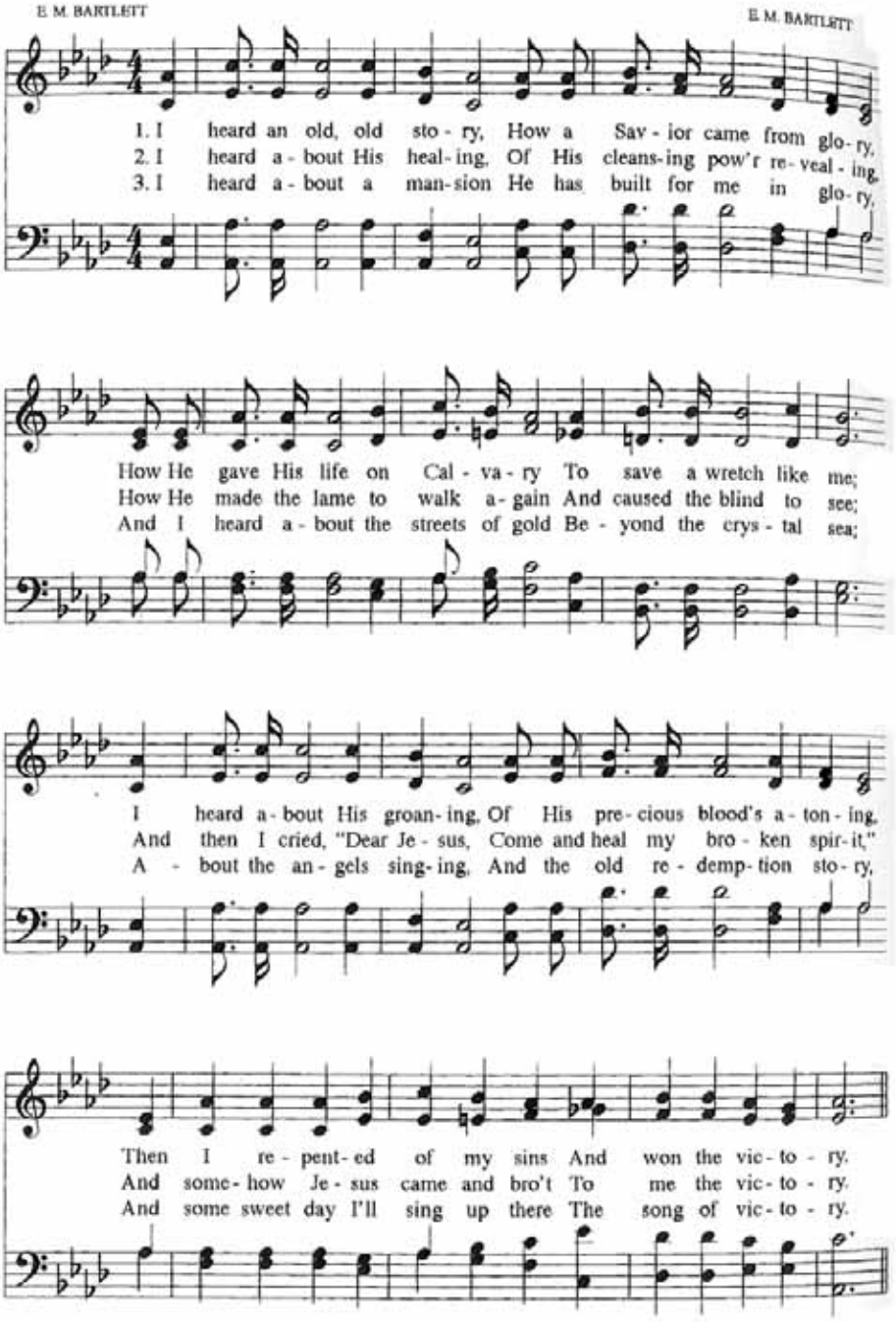
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms



Sound the Battle Cry



Victory in Jesus



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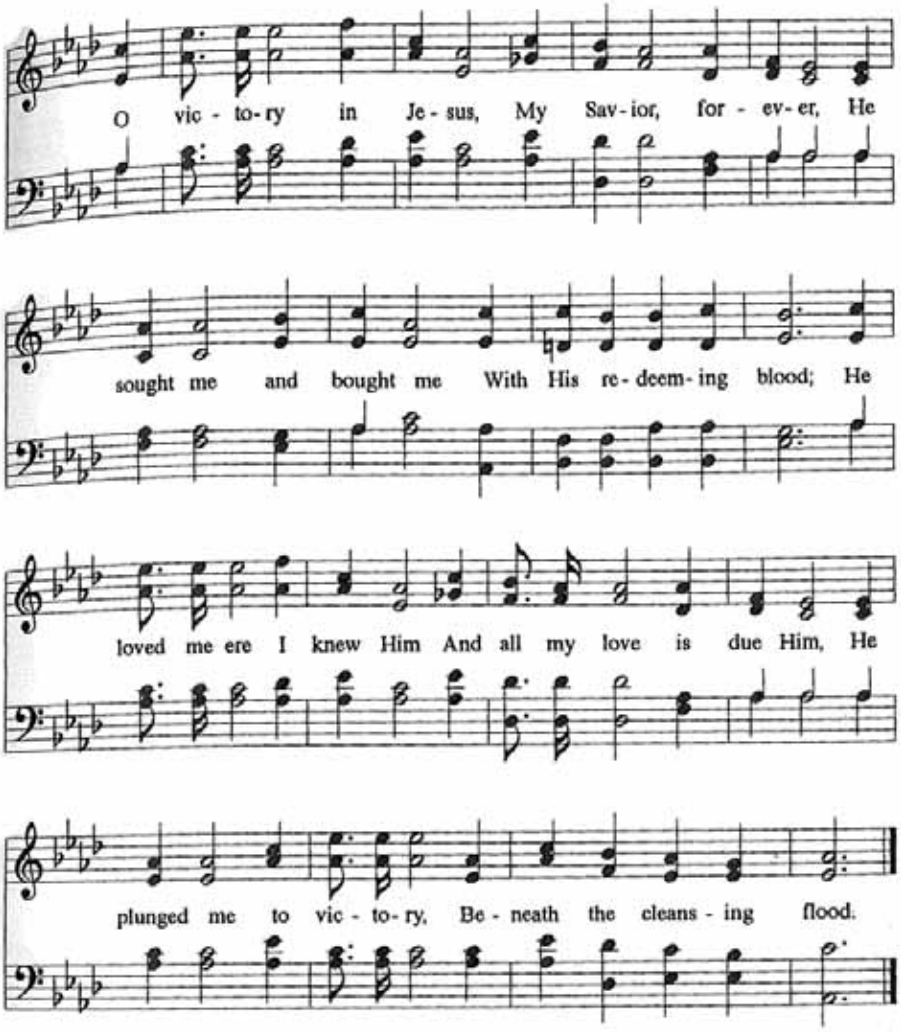
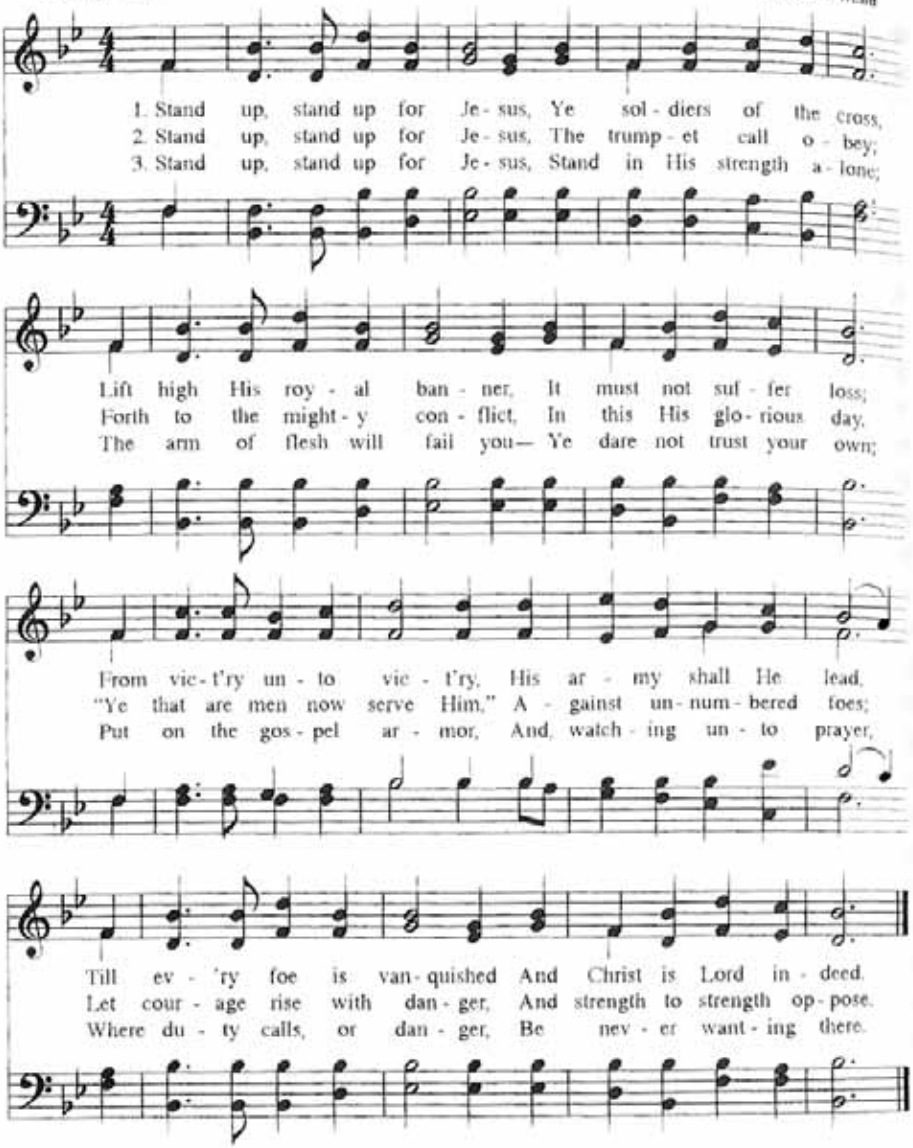

O vic - to-ry in Je - sus, My Sav-ior, for - ev-er, He
sought me and bought me With His re-deem-ing blood; He
loved me ere I knew Him And all my love is due Him, He
plunged me to vic - to-ry, Be - neath the cleans - ing flood.

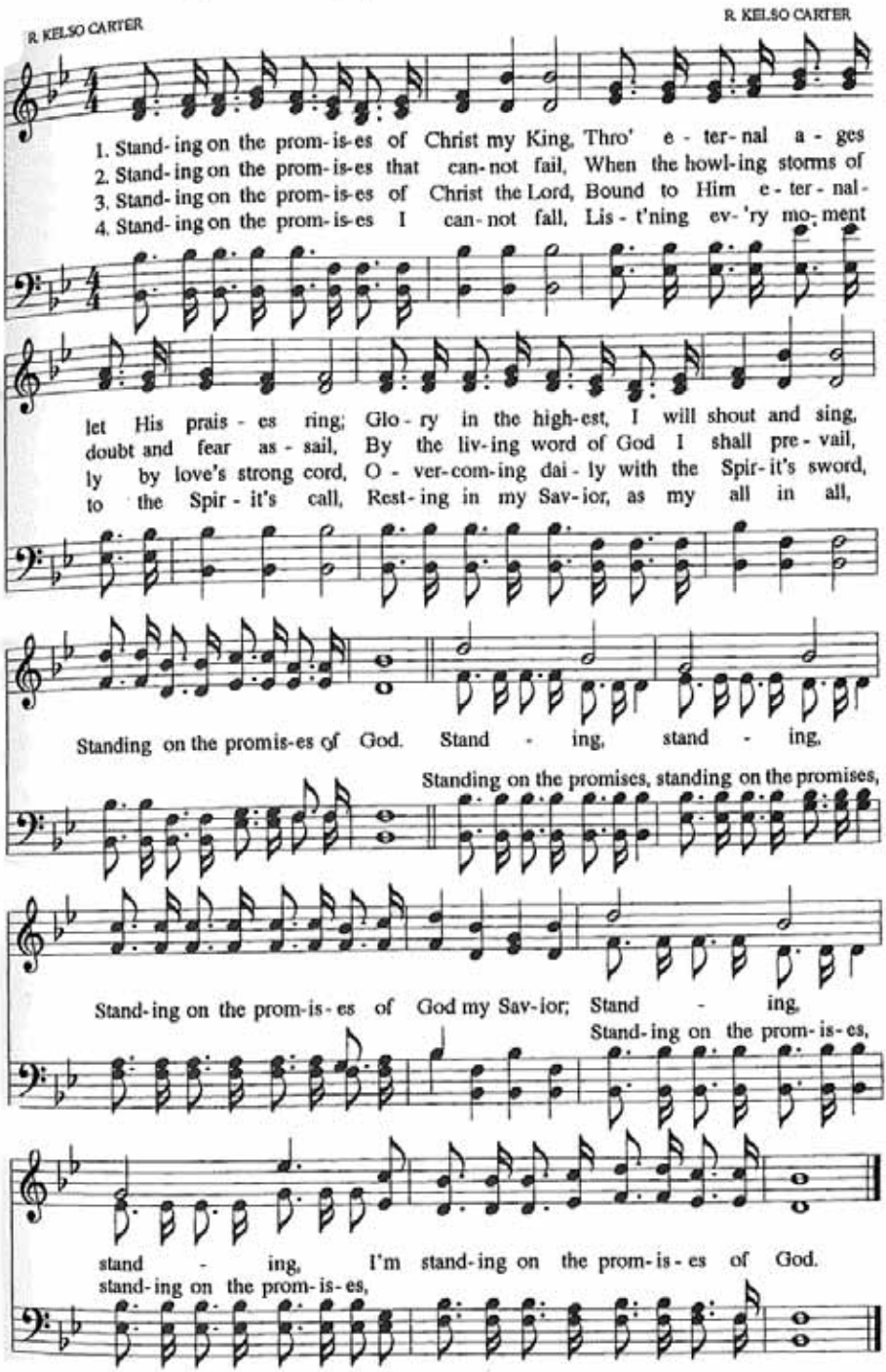
Stand Up for Jesus

GEORGE DUFFIELD

GEORGE J. WEBB

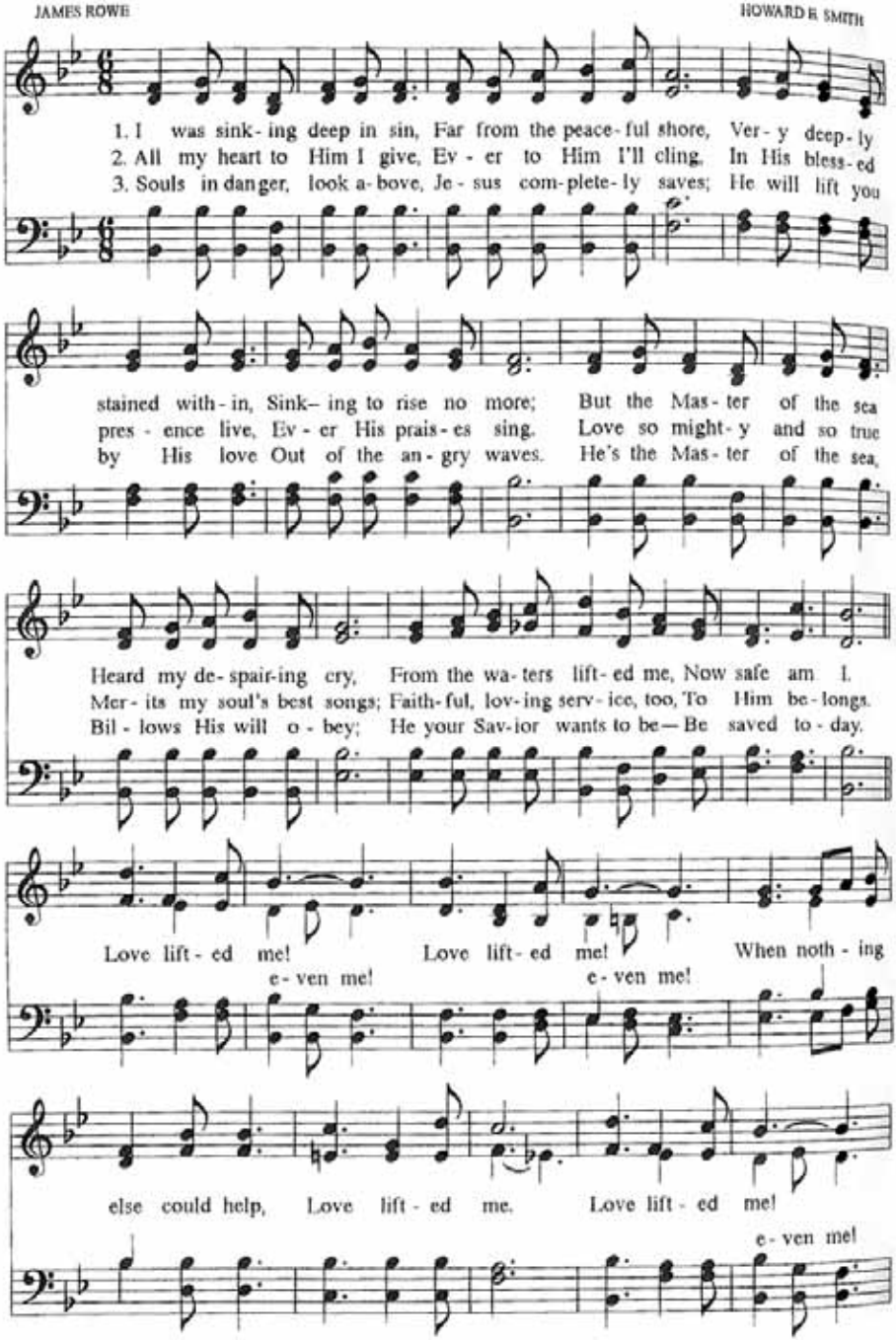


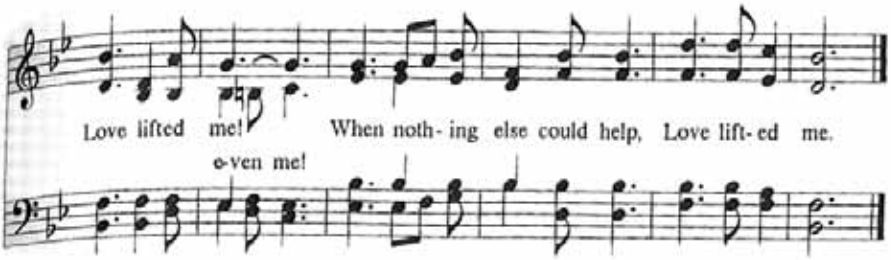
Standing on the Promises



Love Lifted Me

JAMES ROWE HOWARD E. SMITH





Have Thine Own Way

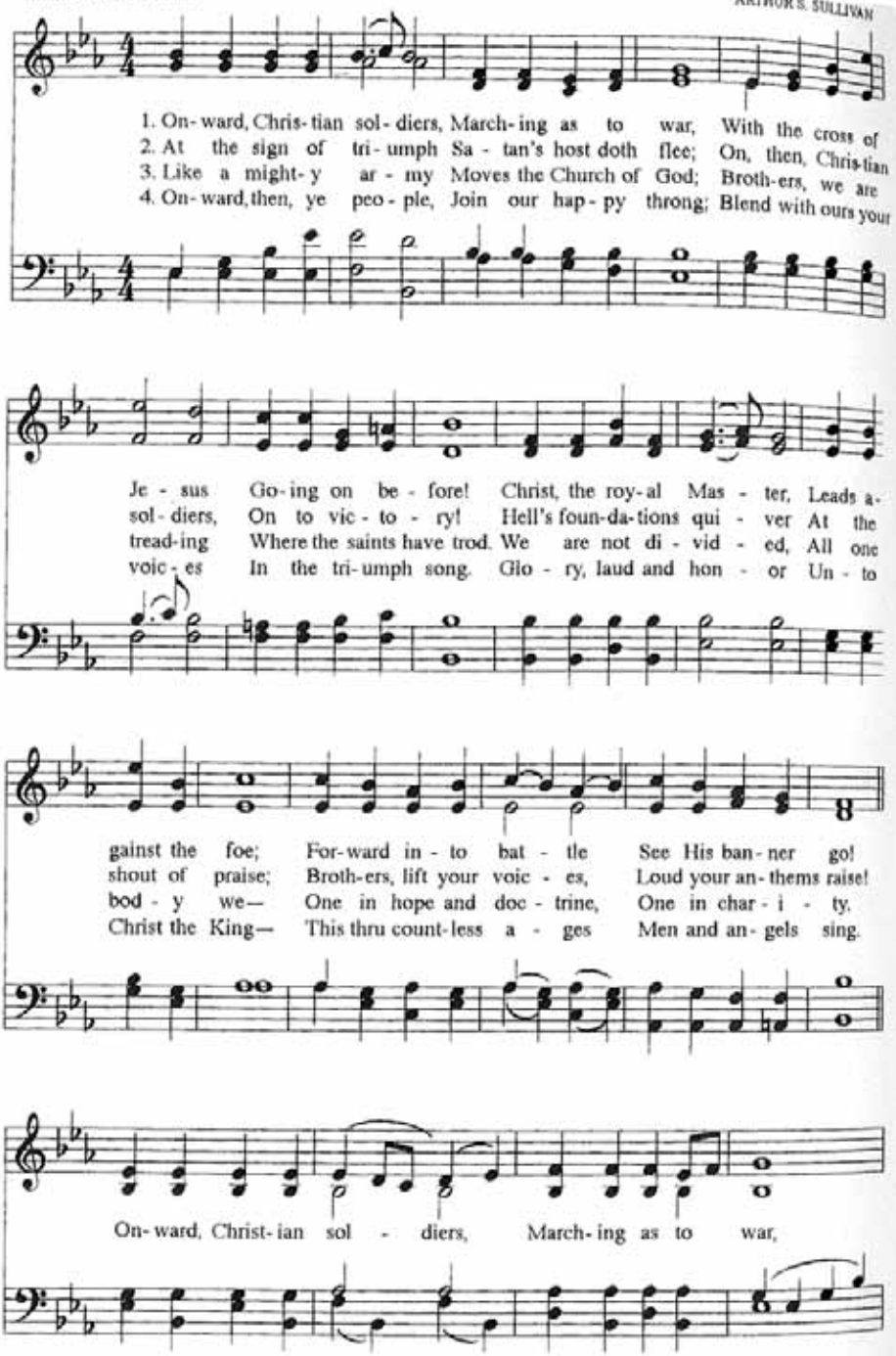
ADELAIDE A. POLLARD GEORGE C. STEBBINS

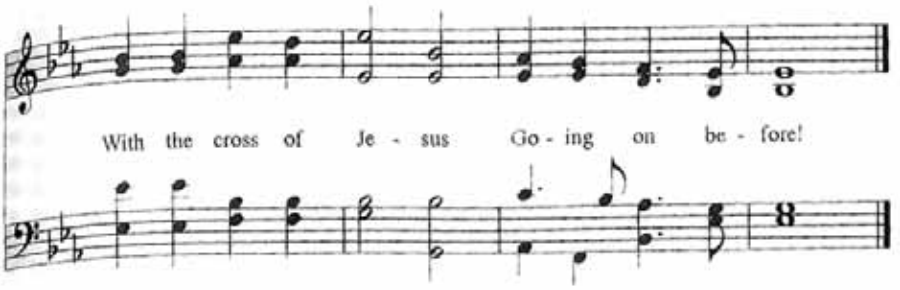
1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the Pot-ter; I am the clay Mould me and make me Af-ter Thy will, While I am wait-ing, Yield-ed and still.
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and try me, Mas-ter, to-day! Whit-er than snow, Lord, Wash me just now, As in Thy pres-ence Hum-bly I bow.
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound-ed and wea-ry, Help me, I pray! Pow-er— all pow-er— Sure-ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav-ior di-vine!
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my be-ing Ab-so-lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir-it Till all shall see Christ on-ly, al-ways, Liv-ing in me!

Onward, Christian Soldiers

SABINE BARING-GOULD

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN





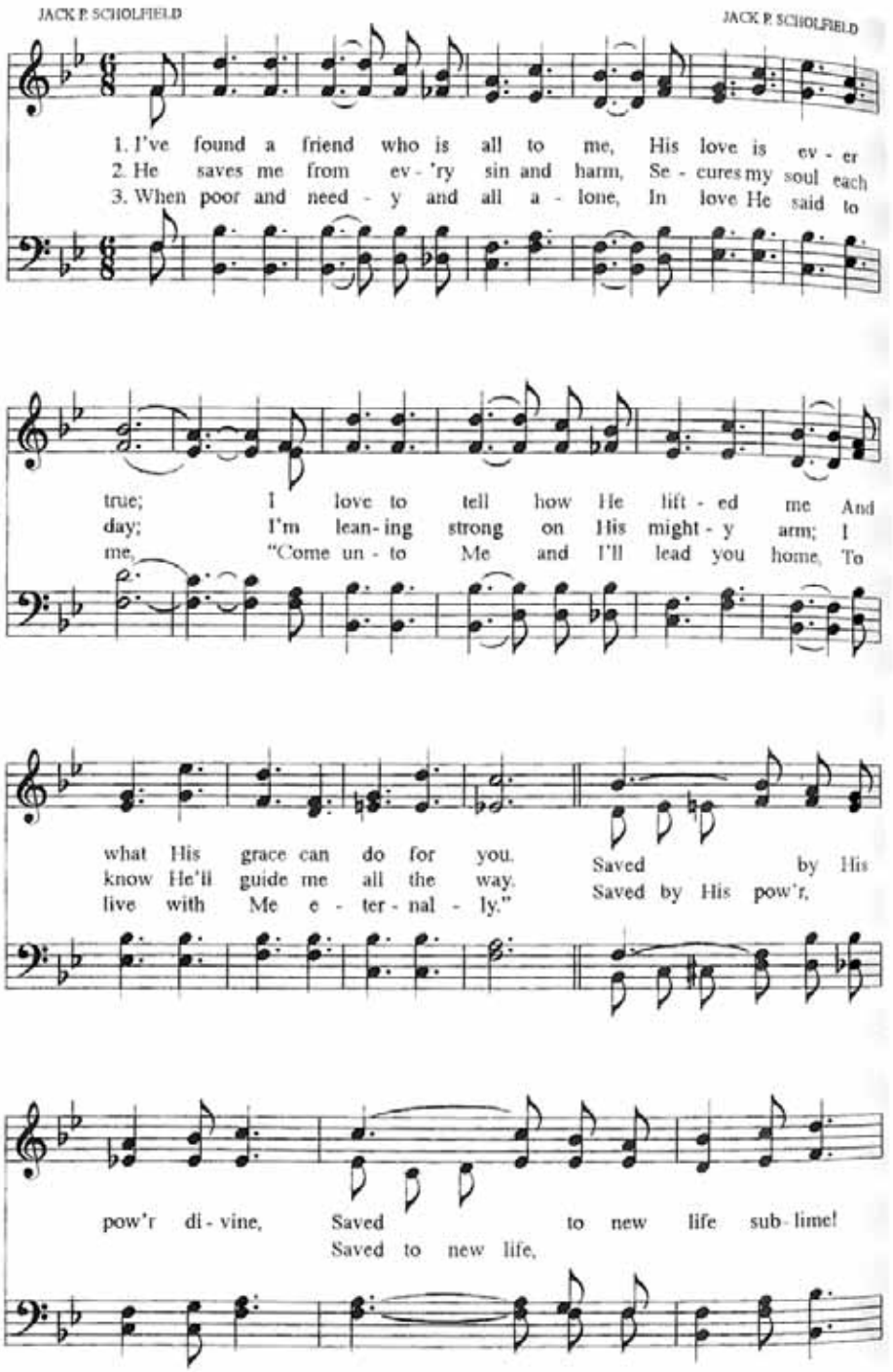
At Calvary

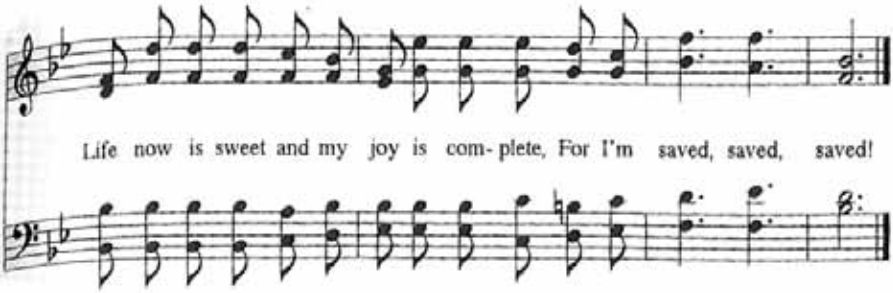
WILLIAM R. NEWELL D. B. TOWNER

1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was cru - ci - fied, Know - ing not it was for me He died On Cal - va - ry.
2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem - bled at the law I'd spurned, Till my guilt - y soul im - plor - ing turned To Cal - va - ry.
3. Now I've giv'n to Je - sus ev - 'ry - thing, Now I glad - ly own Him as my King, Now my rap - tured soul can on - ly sing Of Cal - va - ry.
4. Oh, the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan! Oh, the grace that bro't it down to man! Oh, the might - y gulf that God did span At Cal - va - ry!

Mer - cy there was great, and grace was free; Par - don there was mul - ti - plied to me; There my burdened soul found lib - er - ty, At Cal - va - ry.

Saved, Saved!


JACK P. SCHOLFIELD
JACK P. SCHOLFIELD
1. I've found a friend who is all to me, His love is ev - er
2. He saves me from ev - 'ry sin and harm, Se - cures my soul each
3. When poor and need - y and all a - lone, In love He said to
true; I love to tell how He lift - ed me And
day; I'm lean-ing strong on His might - y arm; I
me, "Come un - to Me and I'll lead you home, To
what His grace can do for you. Saved by His
know He'll guide me all the way. Saved by His pow'r,
live with Me e - ter - nal - ly."
pow'r di - vine, Saved to new life sub - lime!
Saved to new life,



Arise, My Soul, Arise

Charles Wesley

Lewis Edson

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise; Shake off thy guilt-y fears; The bleeding Sac-ri-
2. He ev - er lives a - bove, For me to in - ter-cede; His all-re-deem-ing
3. Five bleeding wounds He bears, Re-ceived on Cal-va - ry, They pour ef-fec-tual
4. The Fa-ther hears Him pray, His dear a-noint-ed One; He can not turn a-
5. My God is rec - on-ciled; His pard'ning voice I hear, He owns me for His

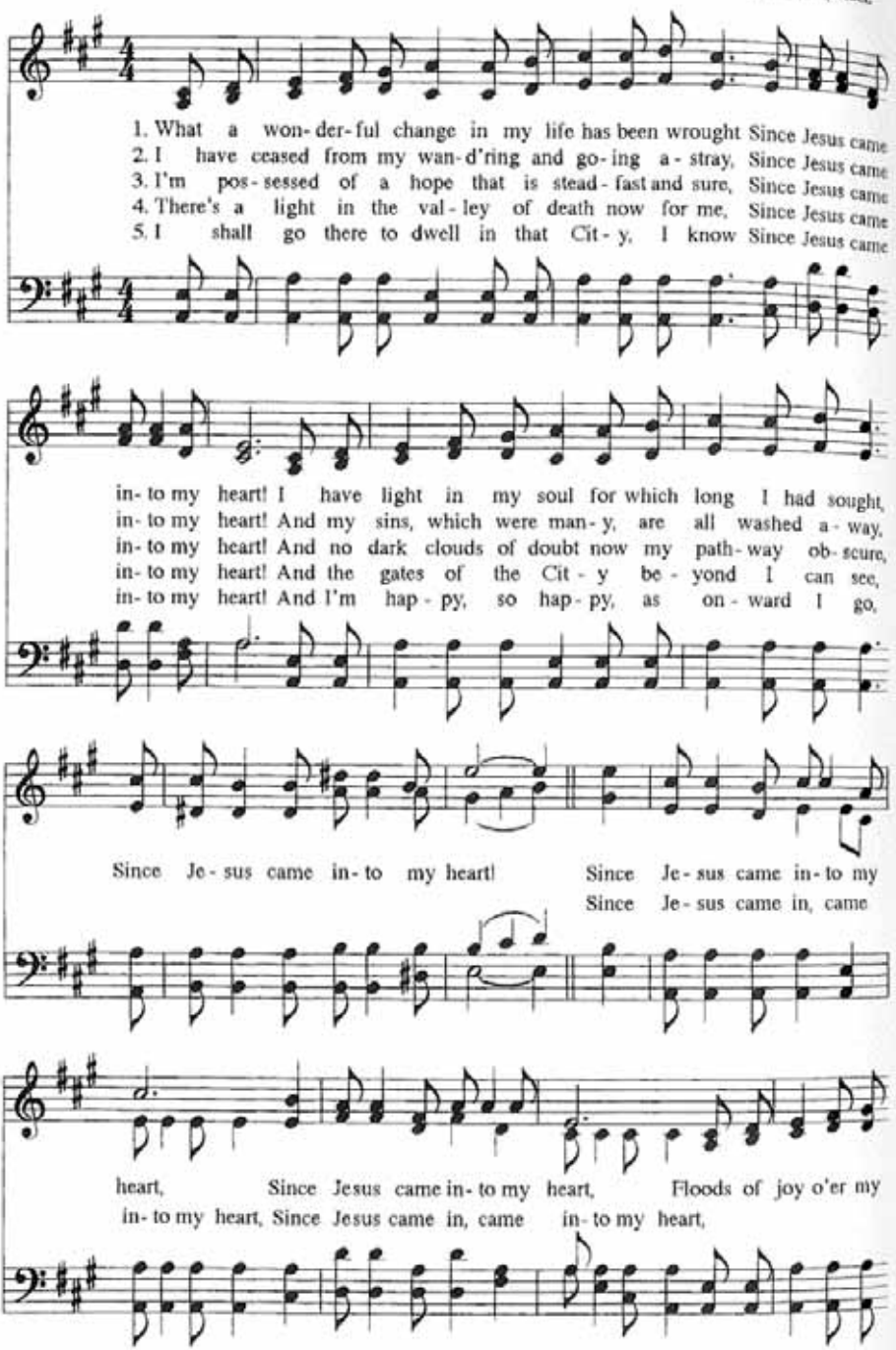
fice In my be-half ap-pears: Be - fore the throne my Surety stands, Be-
love, His pre-cious blood to plead; His blood a-toned for all our race, His
prayers, They strongly plead for me: "For-give him, O for-give," they cry, "For-
way The pres-ence of His Son; His Spir - it an-swers to the blood, His
child, I can no long-er fear; With con - fi-dence I now draw nigh, With

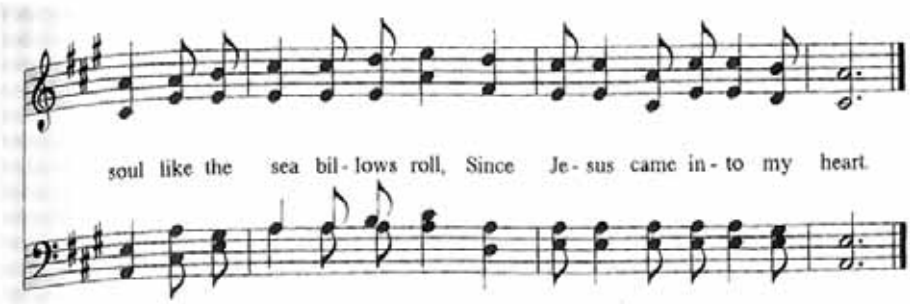
fore the throne my Sure-ty stands My name is writ-ten on His hands.
blood a-toned for all our race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
give him, O for-give," they cry, "Nor let that ransomed sin - ner die!"
Spir - it an-swers to the blood, And tells me I am born of God.
con - fi-dence I now draw nigh, And, "Fa-ther, Ab-ba, Fa - ther," cry.

Since Jesus Came Into My Heart

RUFUS H. MCDANIEL

CHARLES H. GABRIEL





I Need Thee Every Hour

ANNIE S. HAWKS — 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-

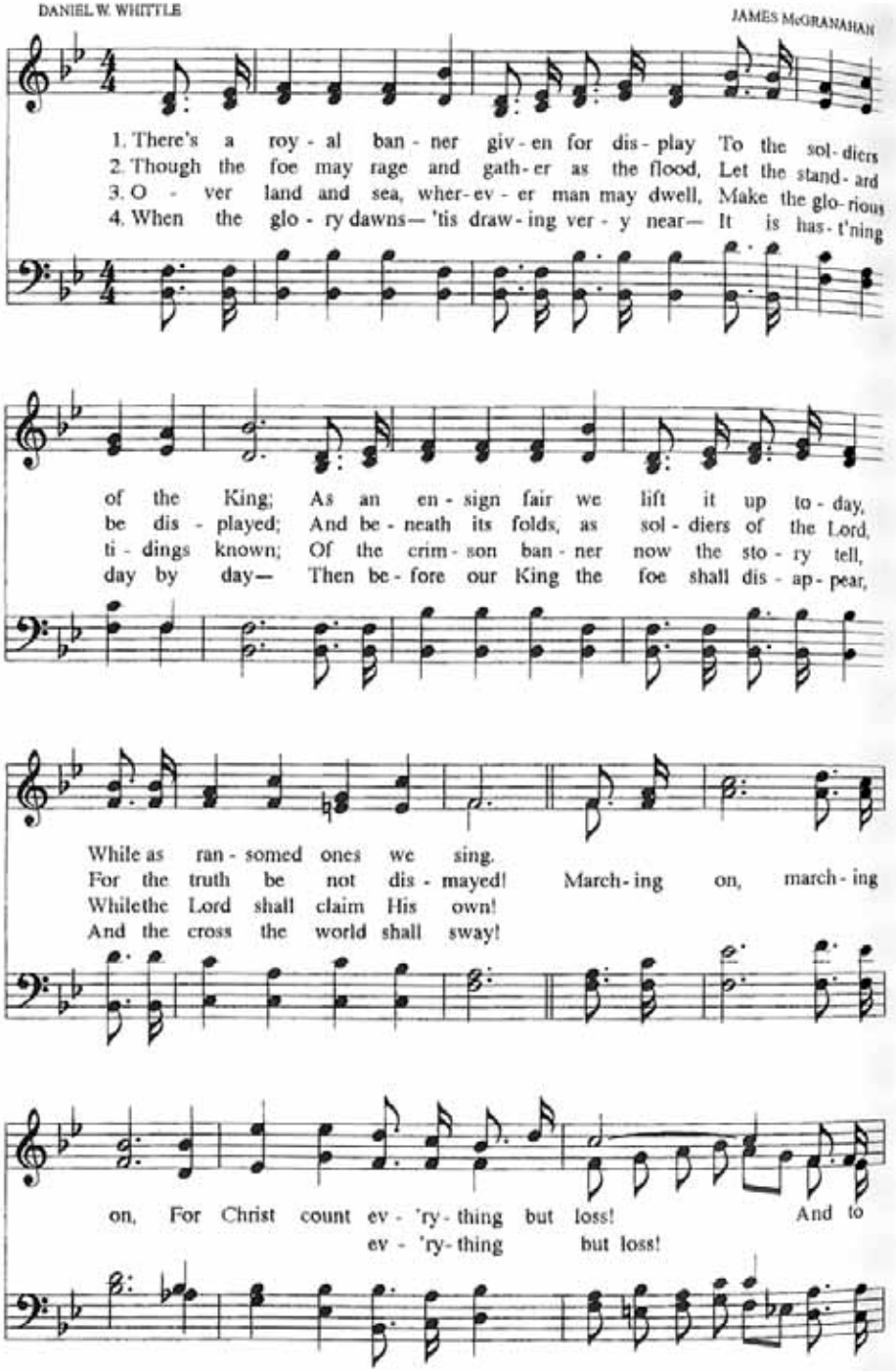
Thine Can peace af - ford.
pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev'ry hour I
bide, Or life is vain.
deed, Thou bless - ed Son!

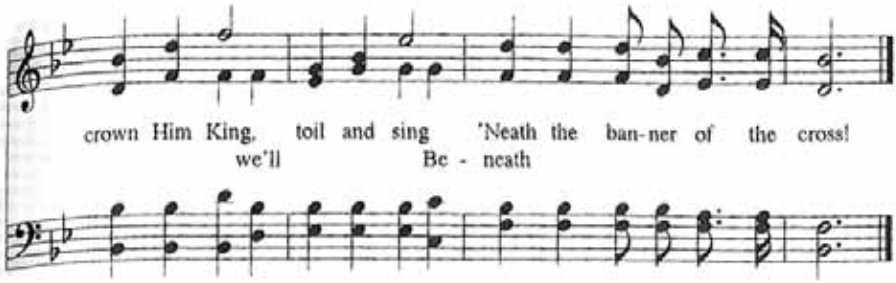
need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee!

The Banner of the Cross

DANIEL W. WHITTLE

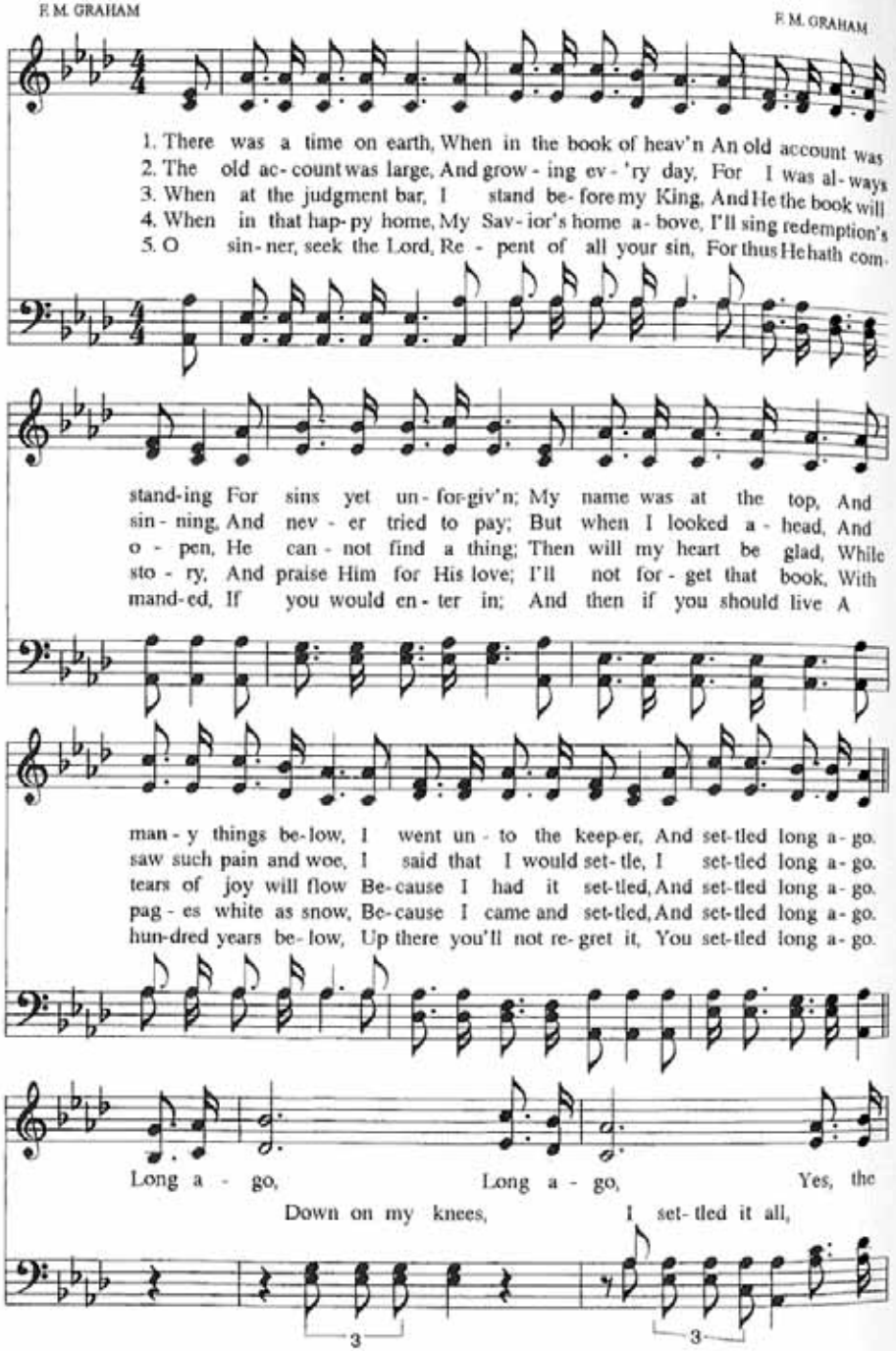
JAMES McGRANAHAN

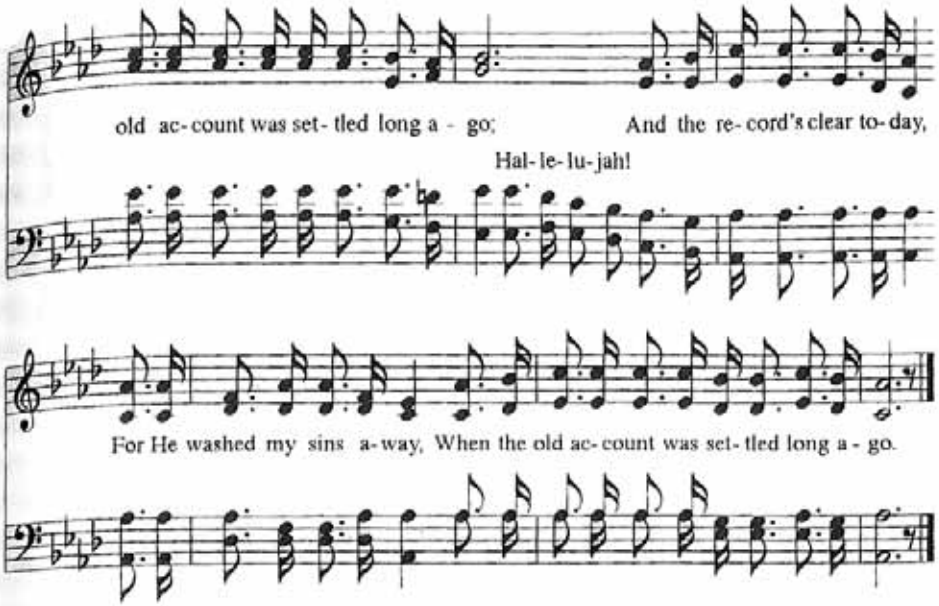



crown Him King, toil and sing 'Neath the ban-ner of the cross!
we'll Be - neath

The Old Account Was Settled

F. M. GRAHAM F. M. GRAHAM

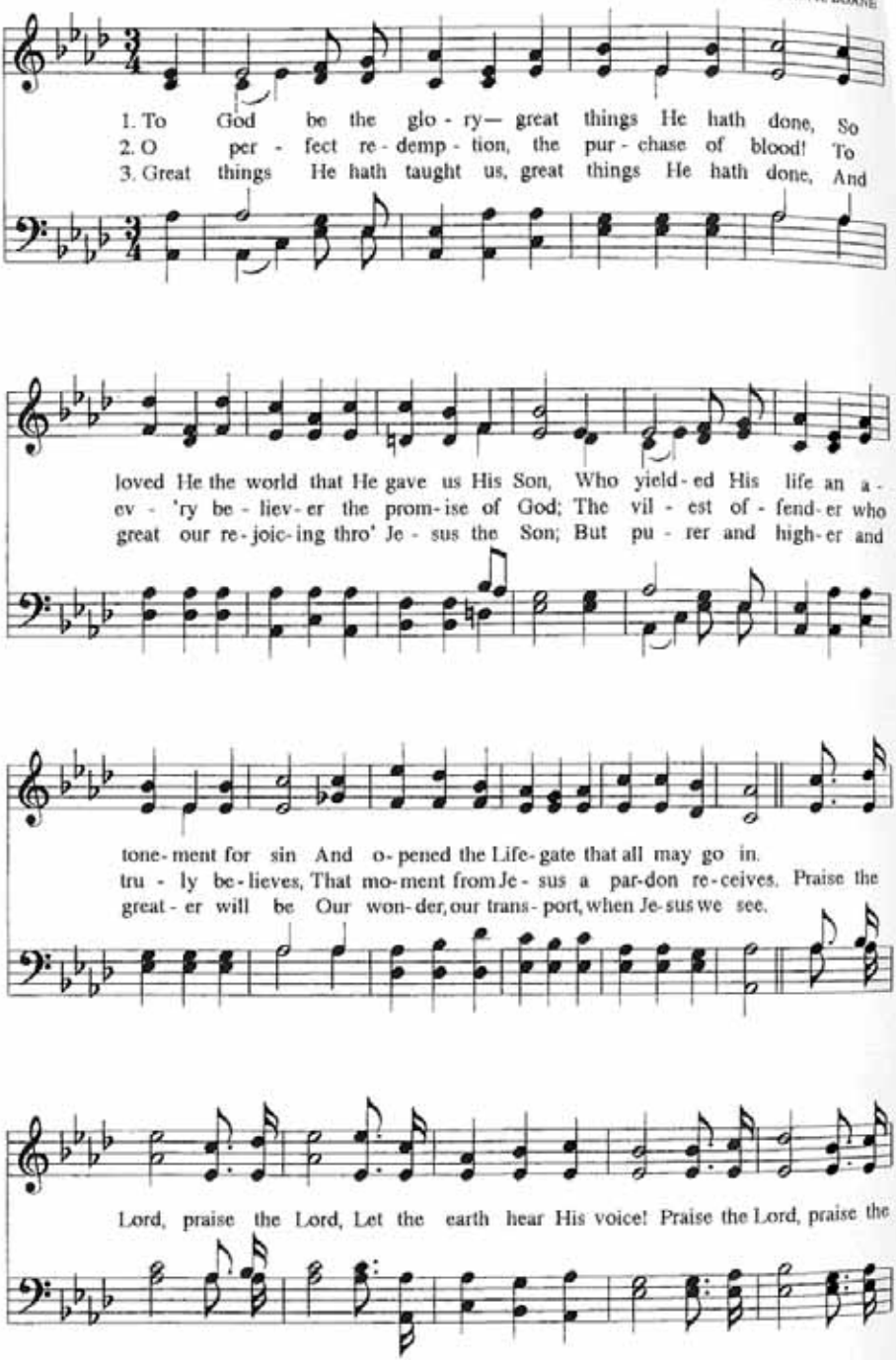


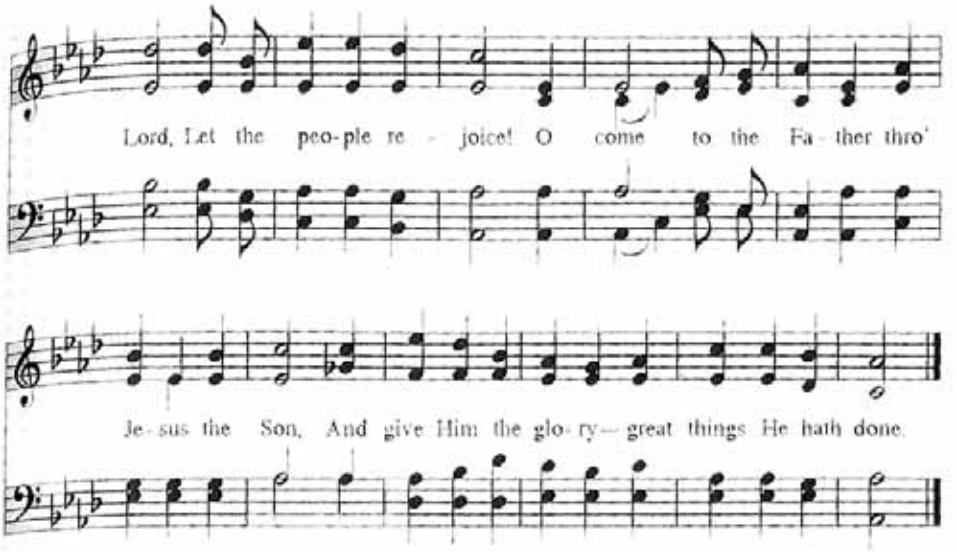

old ac- count was set- tled long a - go; And the re- cord's clear to- day,
Hal- le- lu- jah!
For He washed my sins a- way, When the old ac- count was set- tled long a - go.

To God Be the Glory

FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM H. DOANE

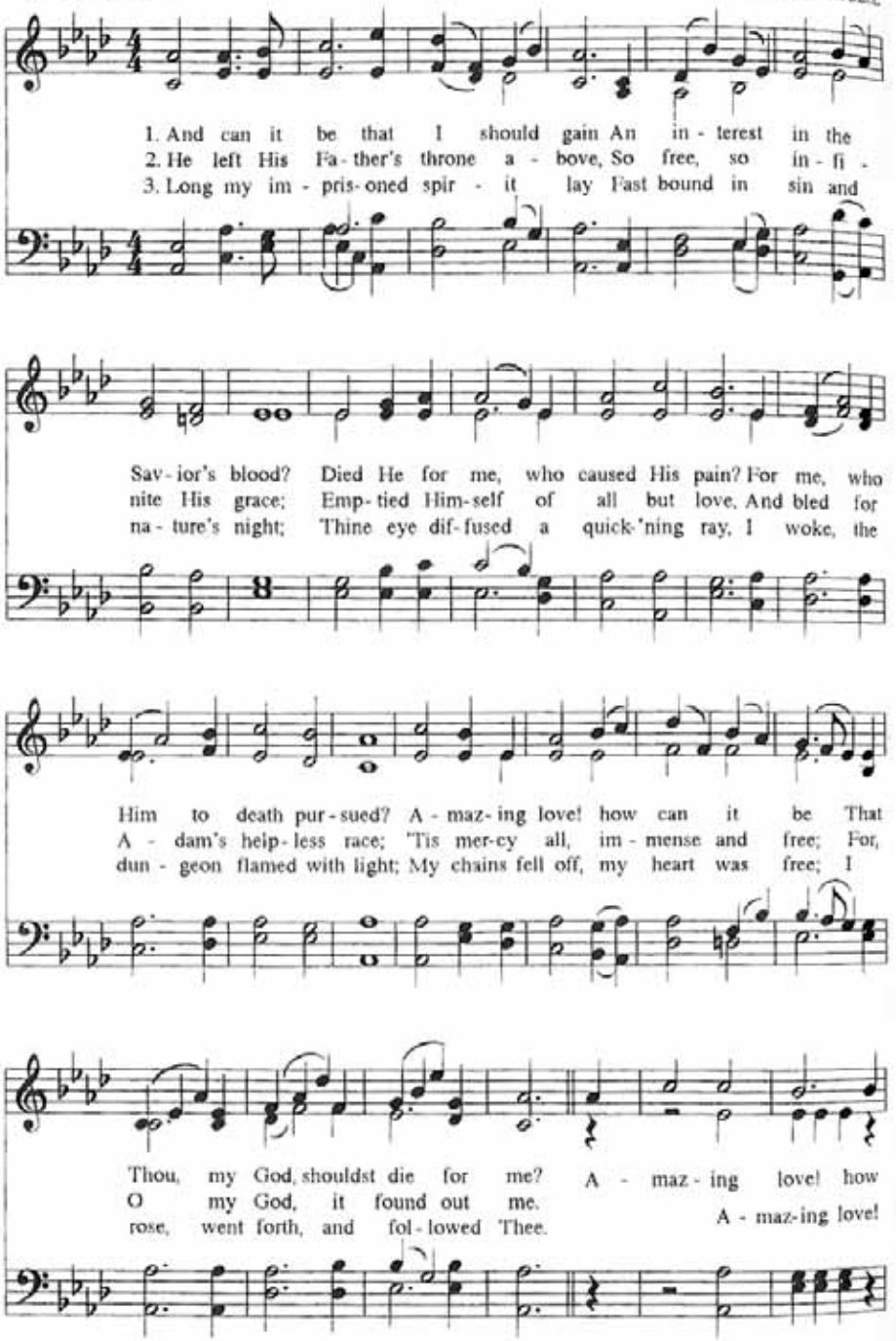


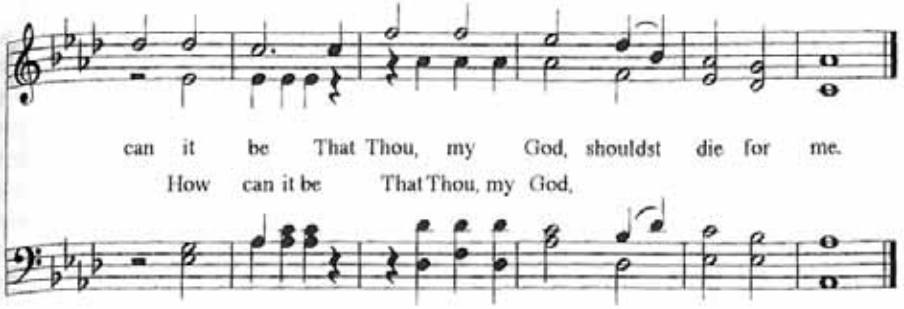

Lord, Let the peo-ple re - joice! O come to the Fa-ther thro'
Je-sus the Son, And give Him the glo-ry— great things He hath done.

And Can It Be?

CHARLES WESLEY

THOMAS CAMPBELL

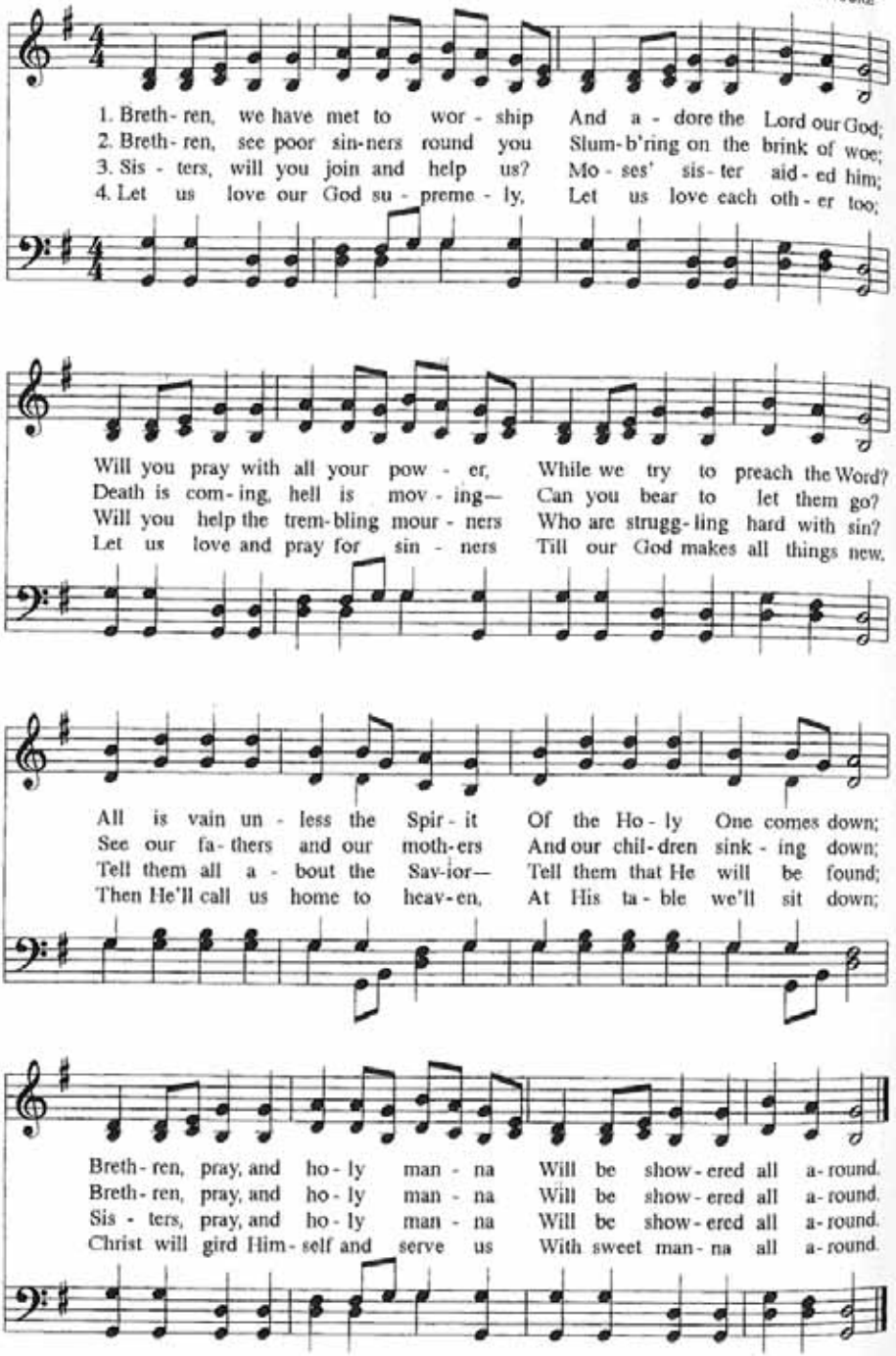



can it be That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me.
How can it be That Thou, my God,

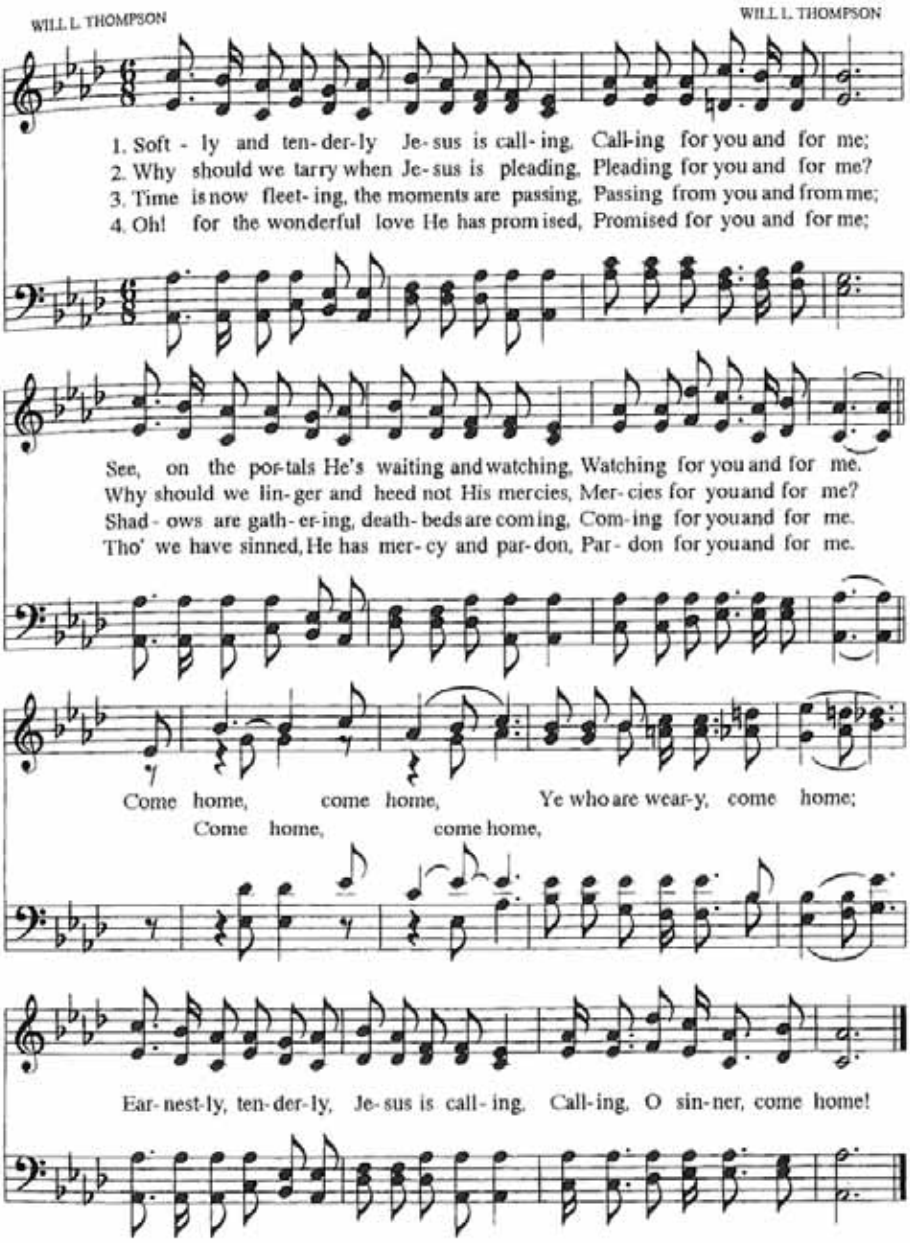
Brethren, We Have Met to Worship

GEORGE ATKINS

ATTRIBUTED TO WILLIAM MOORE



Softly and Tenderly



BACK COVER