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# I'm Glad I'm Ready!

Words and Music by H. H. Bootu.

1. There's a gol - den day, And 'tis not far a - way, When the Prince of all the  
Then the hosts shall raise Loud their voi - ces in praise, While with "Right-eous-ness of

earth shall no lon - ger de-lay, But shall send forth the call To the na-tions all For the  
saints" the Bride her-self ar - rays; And with rap - turous song They will march along To the

1st time. | 2nd time. | CHORUS.

Royal Marriage Supper of the Lamb! Oh, I'm glad I'm ready! Oh, I'm glad I'm ready!  
Royal Marriage Supper of the Lamb! Lamb!

1st time. | 2nd time.

Ready with the "wedding garment" on! Fighting till I join the happy throng!

2. There's a Cross you must bear,  
And a Robe you must wear,  
If the glories of the Marriage Supper you would  
share;  
You must be quite sure  
That for Him you'll endure  
Till the Royal Marriage Supper of the Lamb!  
There must not one stain  
On your garment remain  
If you wish to seek the favour of the Bride-  
groom to gain!  
For no sin shall enter in  
To the Palace of the King  
At the Royal Marriage Supper of the Lamb!

3. When the fighting's o'er,  
And I reach the shore;  
Where wickedness and misery shall be no  
more!  
With a joyful heart  
I shall then take part  
In the Royal Marriage Supper of the Lamb!  
To the Lamb that was slain;  
Power and honour proclaim,  
For o'er both earth and Heaven He has right  
to reign!  
Yet my heart is His throne,  
And my life is His own;  
Till to share the Marriage Supper I shall go!

# There Flows a Stream.

Words and Music by R. Slater, T.H.S.

SOLO. CHORUS.

1. There flows a stream from my riv-en side, Ten-der-ly the Lord is speaking;

SOLO. CHORUS.

For sin-stained hearts is the cleans-ing tide. Will you heed the gracious words?

CHORUS.

The precious Blood is flow-ing o'er my heart; It is cleans-ing, it is cleans-ing Be-

-fore its waves my sin and fear de-part; It is flow-ing o'er my heart.

- 2. "Your will as throne will you yield to me?  
"As King am I o'er your soul to be?"
- 3. "My peace I'll give, it shall guard your heart;  
"My presence ne'er shall from you depart.
- 4. "Upon your heart I my laws will write,  
"Your darkened soul I will fill with light.
- 5. "I trod a path thorn-strown for thee;  
"The cross-bound way will you tread for me?"
- 6. "In love my life was laid down for thee;  
"A sin-cleansed heart will you give to me?"

# Speak, Saviour, Speak!

Words by H. H. Booth.

1. Let me hear Thy voice now speaking, Let me hear and I'll o-bey; While before Thy Cross I'm

seeking, Oh, chase my fears a-way. Oh, let the light now falling Re-veal my

CHORUS.

ev-ery need; Now hear me while I'm call-ing, Oh! speak, and I will heed. Speak, Saviour,

speak! O-bey Thee I will ev-er; Now at Thy Cross I seek From all that's wrong to sever.

- 2. Let me hear and I will follow,  
Though the path be strewed with thorns;  
It is joy to share Thy sorrow,  
Thou makest calm the storm.  
Now my heart Thy temple making,  
In Thy fullness dwell with me;  
Every evil way forsaking,  
Thine only I will be.
- 3. Let the Blood of Christ for ever  
Flood and cleanse my heart within;  
That to grieve Thee I may never  
More stain my soul with sin.  
Farewell to worldly pleasure,  
Farewell to self and pride;  
How wondrous is my treasure,  
With Jesus at my side!

# One with my Lord!

Words and Music by Mr. Herbert H. Booth.

1. One with my Lord! 'tis glorious to know! The barriers are broken and gone; Where-

-ev-er He leadeth, there glad-ly I'll go; Yes, I and my Je-sus are ONE.

### CHORUS.

Je-sus with me is u - nit - ed, Doubtings and fears they are gone; With

Him now my soul is de - light - ed, I and King Je - sus are one.

2. One with my Lord! With His purpose and will—  
So ONE that I ne'er can complain;  
My business down here His words to fulfil,  
My PURPOSE to honour His Name.

3. One with my Lord! with His toil and His care,  
In seeking and saving the lost,  
Remembering when looking on those in despair,  
How to save them His life-blood it cost.

4. One with my Lord! with His Cross and His shame,  
With the mocking, the spear, and the thorn;  
Won by His love, I have taken His name—  
Should I leave Him because of earth's scorn?

5. One with my Lord! When time has gone by  
And eternity opens to view,  
On His grace and His strength I then will rely,  
And trust Him to carry me through.

6. One with my Lord! On the Throne of His  
  night  
I shall take my place by His side,  
And then in that land of rapture and light  
With HIM I'll for ever abide'

# A call to Arms!

Words and music by R. Slater. [ T. H. S. ]

1. A call to arms from heaven to earth is sounding, And sin-free souls are rousing at the call; Tho

banner of the Cross the host surrounding, Bravely to vic - to - ry they fol-low their Re - deem-er.

### CHORUS.

Hark! stead-i - ly onward! Hark! stead-i - ly onward! To the battle's front now march the le-gions, With

heaven-born courage burning, From foes that know no turning, All prepared till death to fight for Je-sus.

2. In every land are captive spirits sighing,  
And hellish chains are holding many bound;  
But onward march the troops with colours flying,  
Fetters to break, and free each soul from hell's dominion.

3. Of war's fierce strife and perils they are fearless,  
They loyalty to Christ their King have sworn;  
In loss or pain for Him their eyes are tearless,  
Willingly all to Him in love have they surrendered.

4. Ye soldiers of the Saviour's conquering legions,  
With heaven-formed armour bravely girded on,  
Oh, rest not till in earth's remotest regions  
All that are bound have freedom found in our Redeemer.

## At the Cross when a Soul is Pleading.

Words and music by R. Slater. [ T. H. S. ]

1. At the Cross when a soul is pleading, Heard in Heaven is each heart-breathed sigh ;

To the soul that sin's way is leaving God in pard'ning love is ev - er migh.

CHORUS.

Sin - ner come, by sin un - done, And

with the bur - den of thy sin, Kneel at the Cross and pray.

2. At the Cross by all those heart-broken  
Healing balm from the Lord is gained ;  
There is peace for all those storm-beaten,  
Freedom for each soul that sin has chained.
3. At the Cross ev'ry soul defeated -  
That gave way when temptation came -  
By the Lord will be yet accepted,  
His forgiving love we all may claim.
4. At the Cross God descends in mercy,  
There to meet each repentant heart ;  
Sins forgiving, and loving freely,  
Shedding light in souls by sin made dark.

## Hallelujah !

Words and music by R. Slater, T. H. S.

SOLO. CHORUS. SOLO. CHORUS. SOLO.

1. My soul by Christ is saved, Halle - lu - jah ! No longer I'm en-slaved, Halle - lu - jah ! His

CHORUS.

gracious pardon now I own, And heaven is my home, Halle - lu - jah ! Hal - le - lu - jah !

CHORUS.

I shall be there ! I shall be there ! Oh, yes, I know I shall be  
I shall be there ! I shall be there !

there ! For my sins are all forgiven, So my title's clear for heaven. Halle-lu-jah ! Hal-le - lu - jah !

2. God wipes all tears away, Hallelujah !  
His love makes endless day, Hallelujah !  
No thirst or hunger ere is known  
By those around the Throne,  
Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !
3. The weary there find rest, Hallelujah !  
Heaven's peace nought can molest, Hallelujah !  
The broken-hearted find a balm  
Where sin no more can harm,  
Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !
4. Our lost ones we shall see, Hallelujah !  
For ever there we'll be, Hallelujah !  
Where streams of living waters flow,  
And trees for healing grow,  
Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !
5. For every soul there's room, Hallelujah !  
In that eternal home, Hallelujah !  
But all must have their robes washed white  
To know its joy and light,  
Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !

# Out on the Sea of Eternity!

Words by H. H. Booth.

1. You're drawing nearer the Judgement Day, You're drawing nearer, you're drawing nearer; And

soon your soul will pass a - way; And soon your soul will pass a - way; The

Great White Throne you then will see, And ev - er in joy or pain you'll be -

*p* Floating— Floating— Out on the sea of e - ter - ni - ty

2. When time forever has passed away;  
The thought of the grace you spurn to-day  
Will fill your soul with deep despair.  
Oh, awful thought, to be ever there—  
Thinking—  
Out on the sea of eternity.

4. Along the river of Time you glide,  
You have no hope, no friend to guide.  
Oh, think how soon the end you'll see  
And how in horror you may be—  
Sinking—  
Out on the sea of eternity.

# I'm Believing and Receiving.

Words and music by H. H. Booth.

1. Sins of years are washed a - way, Blackest stains be - come as snow; Darkest

CHORUS.  
night is changed to day, When you to the ri - ver go. I'm be - liev-ing and re-

ceiving, While I to the riv - er go; And my heart its waves are cleansing, Whiter than the driven snow.

2. Doubts and fears are borne along  
On the current's ceaseless flow;  
Sorrow changes into song,  
When you to the river go.

3. Ease and wealth become as dross,  
Worthless, earth's delight and show;  
All your boast is in the Cross,  
When you to the river go.

4. Selfishness is lost in love,  
Love for Him whose love you know;  
All your treasure is above,  
When you to the river go.

5. Fighting is a great delight,  
Never will you fear the foe;  
Armed by King Jehovah's might,  
When you to the river go.

## Will your lamps be trimmed and burning ?

Words and music by R. Slater. ( T. H. S. )

1. I am waiting with my burning lamp to hear the warning cry That shall tell the Bridegroom cometh whose ap-  
I shall ready be to enter in and when my Lord draws nigh To the brightness of the Banquet Hall I

1st time. 2nd time CHORUS.

-proach I long to see; know He'll welcome me. Will your lamps be trimmed and burning when the Bridegroom

comes? Will your lamps be trimmed and burning when the Bridegroom comes? When the door shall open stand, With the

hap-py bri-dal band Will you en-ter, or but come to find it closed for ev-er more?

2. Though my Lord delays His coming, yet I patiently will wait,  
And my lamp kept brightly burning, I will ever have in hand ;  
Then, though He should come at midnight, I shall enter through the gate--  
To the hall of light and gladness with the joyous bridal band.
3. While I'm waiting through the lonely hours, my heart with hope is cheered .  
And the weariness of watching shall forgotten be I know  
In the presence of my Master, when night's gloom has disappeared,  
And I share the bounties of the feast He will in love bestow.
4. I'll be ready for the Bridegroom as I know not when He'll come,  
For I long to enter in with Him, so willingly I wait ;  
Should I sleep, or not have oil enough, when wide the gate is swung,  
I may have the endless grief to bear of standing there too late !

## Who's that Knocking at the Door ?

F. W. Fry. ( T. H. S. )

1. You have oft heard the call to sur - ren - der, God's Spir - it with you oft has

striven ; Now a - gain to your heart He is speaking, And an - other blest of - fer is given.

CHORUS.

Who's that knocking at the door, at the door? Who's that knocking at the door, at the door? 'Tis

Je - sus there, oh, sin - ner hear, Let Him in while He's waiting at the door.

2. His voice you have long disregarded,  
Unheeded, He's knock'd at the door ;  
Sinner, now open wide to thy Saviour,  
Lest He leave thee, to knock never more.
3. There's a time coming on when you'll want Him  
To bear you safe over death's stream ;  
Then be wise, and in time seek His favour,  
And just now while He knocks let Him in.
4. When He comes as a Bridegroom at midnight,  
No time to prepare you will find ;  
Then you'll knock, but in vain for admittance,  
He will leave you in darkness behind.



Who's that Knocking at the Door? (Continued.)

Last Chorus.

Who's that knocking at the door, at the door? Who's that knocking at the door, at the door? Oh,  
sad, sad state, to be just too late, To be left in darkness just out - side the gate; Then it's  
no use knocking at the door any more— It's no use knocking at the door.

I'll be There!

1st time. 2nd time.  
1. My Jesus bore the Cross for me, — The general roll is called, I'll be there!  
And His a-lone I mean to be, — The general roll is called, I'll be there!  
I'll be there! I'll be there! Oh, when the general roll is called, I'll be there!

2. I mean to be faithful in the fight,  
To live for God, and do the right.

3. With armour bright, with sword and shield,  
A conqueror from the battle-field.

4. King Jesus then will say, " Well done !"  
To all who have the battle won.

5. And when the victory is complete,  
I'll lay my weapons at His feet.

In the Narrow Way.

Words and music by R. Slater. [ T. H. S. ]

1. From the broad and crowded way by sinners trodden Christ has drawn me by His love; Now with

CHORUS.

joy I tread the way that leads to heaven, Where my Saviour reigns. In the narrow way I'm treading from the

Cross to Heaven; In the narrow way I'm treading that doth lead to God. In the narrow way I'm

rit.

treading. As a - round the news I'm spreading; All may wash and make their garments white in Jesus' Blood.

2. On the broad highway of sin are many speeding,  
Hastening on to pain and woe;  
While the narrow, heaven-bound way but few are heeding,  
Though it leads to God.

3. All in sorrow ending, bringing pain and sadness,  
Vain are joys which sinners know;  
But the narrow way doth lead to peace and gladness,  
Bliss without alloy.

4. On the narrow way with steadfast zeal I'm pressing,  
Though thorn-strewn and steep my way;  
All along my journey I've my Father's blessing,  
And His loving smile.

# I will Sing of my Saviour.

Words and music by R. Slater. [ T. H. S. ]

1. I will sing the story of Je-sus, Spreading the tidings of His great love; I will bear the

message so precious, He's waiting each sinner to save. The sto-ry of re-dem-ing love I'll spread around where'er I move; So

CHORUS.

sad and sin-stricken souls I'll bring to the feet of Christ my King. I will sing of my Saviour,

Telling how He has loved me; Himself He gave freely. That He might save me, Dying on Calvary's tree.

2. Far away in darkness I wandered,  
Straying from Heaven in the ways of sin;  
Tears will flow whenever is pondered  
The measureless grace of the Lord.  
But doubt and fear, deep grief and pain,  
An aching heart, the blush of shame,  
Were all I gathered, yet still I strayed,  
Till with God my peace was made.

3. Sinner, you may find the Lord Je-sus,  
He will speak peace to your trou-b'ed heart;  
He is ever ready to bless us,  
He'll welcome each sinner's return.  
The contrite heart to Him is dear,  
And seen is each repentant tear  
That flows from those who for pardon seek  
At the loving Saviour's feet.

# All I Need I in my Saviour Find.

Words and Music by R. Slater. ( T. H. S. )

1. For par - don to the Cross I came, Je - sus par - don gave; I

cleansing sought from sin's dread stain, And for my need I found the crimson wave.

CHORUS.

All I need I in my Saviour find, All I need I in my Saviour find,

He has washed me throughly, I will love Him truly, All my need is ful-ly met in Him.

2. With sad and weary heart I came,  
Jesus gave relief;  
My soul was troubled, filled with shame;  
But needed balm I gained to banish grief.

3. Through hours of pain and loneliness,  
Jesus peace bestows;  
When sorrows on the spirit press,  
All needed comfort from my Saviour flows.

4. When for my daily path I seek,  
Needed light He gives;  
When I for my life's work feel weak,  
All needed strength my soul from Him receives.

5. For every need I ere shall know,  
Jesus will suffice;  
And when through death's dark stream I go,  
My needed guide will He be to the skies.

### It's True there's a Beautiful City.

1. It's true there's a beau-ti-ful ci-ty, That it's streets are paved with

gold; No earth-ly tongue can des-cribe it, Its glories can ne-ver be told-

CHORUS.  
But I know! I know!  
I know! I know! I know I shall be

I know! I know!  
there! I know! I know! I know I shall be there!

- 2. Those loved ones dwell in that city  
Whom you placed beneath the sod,  
When your heart felt nigh the breaking,  
And you promised you'd serve your God—  
Will you? will you?  
Say, will you meet them there?
- 3. There none but the pure and holy  
Can ever enter in;  
You have no hope of it's glory,  
If still you're the servant of sin—  
Bless God! Bless God!  
Bless God, you may be there!

- 4. Yes, you can go there, my brother,  
For Jesus has died on the tree;  
And that same precious Blood is now flowing  
That washed a poor sinner like me—  
Will you? will you?  
Will you now wash and be clean?
- f. All who enter that glorious city,  
Have made their garments white;  
Have trod in the Saviour's footsteps,  
They've battled for God and the right—  
I long! I long!  
I long to meet you there!

### Will you Not to Jesus go?

Words and music by H. H. Booth.

1. Will you not to Je-sus go? He will Sa-tan's power o'er-throw,

And you shall His free-dom know Ev-er Ev-er-more.

CHORUS.  
Ev-er-more. Ev-er-more.  
Ev-er-more Ev-er-more.

And you shall His free-dom know Ev-er Ev-er-more.

- 2. Think how He endured the pain  
Of the Cross, 'midst earth's disdain,  
That thou mightest with Him reign  
Ever-more.
- 3. All the past of sin and shame  
May be blotted from your name,  
To be brought 'gainst you again  
Never-more.
- 4. Will you still His love defy?  
Soon your soul's last chance will fly;  
Vain for mercy then your cry,  
Ever-more.
- 5. Ended then your day of grace,  
You must awful Judgement face,  
For your ways you can retrace  
Never-more.
- 6. Then in Satan's deadly grip,  
Lute dark despair you slip—  
Lashed by conscience' bitter whip  
Ever-more.

# Christ the loving Friend of Men.

Words and music by R. Slater. ( T. H. S. )

1. Christ the loving Friend of men Left His Father's house on high; He the Cross to bear for

CHORUS.  
Out of love . . . . . From a-  
them Glad-ly laid His glo-ry by. Out of love

bove . . . . . To be slain . . . . . Je - sus came ; . . . . . On the  
From a - bove To be slain Je - sus came ;

Cross . . . . . He it was . . . . .  
On the Cross He it was Who for the sin - ner bled and died.

2. He a refuge came to be  
For the troubled guilty soul  
'Mid the storms of life's rough sea  
And when Justice' thunders roll.

3. O'er His soul grief's waves have swept,  
He whole nights has spent in prayer,  
And in anguish He has wept  
So that God might sinners spare.

6. To His cross each soul may bring  
All it's sorrow, all it's care ;  
And the burden of it's sin  
May be lost forever there.

4. Full of tenderness was He  
Though but hatred He did gain ;  
And His prayer upon the tree  
Was that men might grace obtain.

5. All who turn from sin away  
And with true repentance mourn,  
They shall hear the Saviour say  
" I for you sin's curse have borne. "

# Mighty to Keep.

Words and music by H. H. Booth.

1. Sometimes I'm tried with toil and care, Sometimes I'm weak and worn, Sometimes it looks so

dark everywhere, In - stead of the rose, the thorn. These are the times, when tempted sore, A

voice in my ear doth speak - "Unsheathe thy sword, there's vict'ry before, Thy Saviour is

CHORUS.  
mighty to keep." I have a Saviour who's mighty to keep, Mighty to keep,

mighty to keep; I have a Saviour who's mighty to keep, Mighty to keep ever more.

2. Never I've known a cloud so dark,  
Never a power so strong,  
Never a wolf so fiercely to bark,  
Never a night so long—  
But they all vanished, and fell, and fled,  
And left me to wonder, not weep,  
How I could ever have doubted at all  
A Saviour so mighty to keep.

3. Jesus, I'll trust Thee more and more,  
Trust where I cannot trace,  
Trust when I hear the ocean's roar,  
Trust when the foe I face.  
Thou wilt be more than life to me,  
So broad, so high, so deep,  
Changing the thunder into glee,  
Able to save and to keep.

### A Friend eber Faithful.

Words and music by R.Slater.

1. I have a friend in whom I find rest; With peace un - bro - ken I am blest;

Doubt - ing and fear no long - er mo - lest - But joy born of heav-en is mine.

CHORUS

A Friend ever faithful is Jesus my Saviour, For in His love He never doth waver;

And as in joy, I've in sorrow His favour - Jesus for ever is mine.

- 2. He in my sorrow brings me relief,  
His love assuages all my grief;  
Calm is my resting, for me beneath  
His arms everlasting are held.
- 3. All that I think and feel He doth know;  
Marked by His hand my path below,  
All will be well, come joy or come woe -  
For mine are His wisdom and love.
- 4. Death now for me possesses no sting.  
Nor can the grave a victory win;  
Safe, me to heaven, my Saviour will bring,  
Though dark and storm-beaten my way

### My Sins are Under the Blood.

Words, and music by F. W. Fry. ( T. H. S. )

1. God's an - ger now is turned a - way, My sins are un - der the Blood. My

dark - ness He has changed to day, My sins are un - der the Blood.

CHORUS

My sins, ..... my sins, ..... my sins are un - der the Blood; .....

My sins, my sins are under the Blood, My guilt is gone, and my soul is free; My  
peace, ..... my peace .... my peace is made with God.  
peace, my peace is made with God, For the Lord has par - doned me.

- 2. My doubts are gone, the past forgiven, My sins, etc.  
My title's clear, I'm bound for heaven. My sins, etc.
- 3. How sweet the Lord's alone to be; My sins, etc.  
What joy to know He cleanses me. My sins, etc.
- 4. When sorrow's waves around me roll, My sins, etc.  
In perfect peace He keeps my soul. My sins, etc.
- 5. In every step His hand doth lead, My sins, etc.  
And He supplies my every need. My sins etc.
- 6. What though the way I cannot see, My sins, etc.  
Still this I know, He leadeth me My sins, etc.
- 7. He'll keep me faithful to the end, My sins, etc.  
And when in death He'll be my friend. My sins, etc.

## Onward, yes, Onward.

Words by Herbert. H. Booth.

1. Onward, yes, onward, does time in its flight Bear you a - long to e-

-ter - ni - ty's night; Sin-ner, when once on the ec - ho - less shore

Answers to prayer will come nev-er more. Tear from your soul now the

dark demon's snare, Come to the Cross with your woe and des - pair,

Down at the feet of the Sa - viour, oh, cry, " Par-don the past, Saviour,

## Onward, yes, Onward. (Continued.)

save or I die." Par-don the past, Saviour, save or I die.

## CHORUS.

Then shall the waves of the wild tem - pest cease, For through Thy Blood, Saviour,

I shall find peace. For through Thy Blood, Saviour, I shall find peace.

2. Onward, yes, onward, you're borne on sin's years  
Till you've grown weary of toil and of tears,  
Toil without recompense, tears all in vain;  
Will you not come to your Father again?  
You have grown weary of things that decay—  
Weary of flinging your soul's wealth away;  
Weary of sowing what soon you must reap;  
Jesus will hear, sinner — speak, sinner, speak!

3. Tired of the hollow, the base, and untrue,  
Sinner, oh, sinner, 'tis Jesus calls you,  
For many years your sorrow He's seen,  
God's righteous anger and you stood between.  
Yet with strong yearning, and filled with sin's pain,  
His favour and love you're longing to gain.  
Come from your darkness, oh, now to Him cry,  
" Pardon the past, Saviour; save, or I die."

4. Backslider, backslider, the time has been long  
Since last in your mouth was heard the new song;  
Come to the Cross, and again it will seem  
That all your backslidings are gone like a dream.  
Now, in repentance, come back to the place  
Where, like the prodigal, you shall find grace;  
Speak, while in sorrow before Him you lie;  
" Pardon the past, Saviour; save or I die!"

### There's no one like Jesus.

1. I've travelled the rough paths of life in my day, But Je - sus, He met me up-

-on the broad way; He pardoned my sins, my soul He's set free, And the

CHORUS.

broad way to death is now vacant for me. There's no one like Jesus can cheer me to-day, His

love and His kindness can ne'er fade a - way; In win - ter, in sum-mer, in

sun-shine, or rain, My Saviour's af - fec - tions are al - ways the same.

2. The joys of this world I have left far behind,  
They brought to me sorrow and care to my mind.  
The heart that was once in misery and pain,  
To-day is rejoicing in Jesus's name.

3. Oh, turn sinner, turn ye, for why will ye die?  
'Tis Jesus, your Saviour, is asking you why,  
For now He is waiting your pardon to give,  
Oh, turn sinner, turn unto Jesus and live.

### Under the Flag of our Army Brave.

Words and music by R. Slater. (T. H. S.)

1. Far and wide in many a re - gion, Now is the Ar-my flag wav - ing;

And in spite of foes who have ris-en, By it the Lord still is sav - ing.

CHORUS.

Under the flag of our Ar - my brave, Hell we shall vanquish, And  
On we are marching the lost to save;

free those who languish, In sin's bitter thraldom, through Je - sus our Lord.

2. Far and near are those who are pardoned,  
Who unto God our flag guided;  
And whose hearts, which sin had so darkened,  
With heavenly joy are now lighted.

3. Firm and true for right ever daring,  
Following Christ our Redeemer,  
We will prove as to the despairing  
We tell His love for the sinner.

4. Fearless, on through paths marked by danger,  
We will go forward as saviours;  
For the lost and fallen we'll labour,  
Glad that our toiling God favours.

# The Golden Street.

Words, and music by H H Booth.

1. From the toil and strife Of the bat-tle life, I shall fly a-way, On the  
And the An-gel on guard, He will look very hard, But will let me in When He

crowning day; And be-fore the Gate Of the Ci-ty wait, For to walk up the Gol-den  
finds no sin; With a bounding heart, I shall then make a start, For to walk up the Gol-den

1st time. 2nd time CHORUS.

street. street. Oh, I am so happy, Oh, I am so happy;

All the sins I had, He's washed them all a-way. He's washed them all a-way, He's

washed them all a-way, And I am going to glo-ry, Up-on the crowning day.

2. Now the first of all,  
I shall want to fall  
At my Saviour's feet,  
And His love repeat;  
For His precious Blood,  
It has made me good,  
For to walk on the Golden Street;

Then I'll see some more  
Whom I've known before  
As my comrades dear,  
In the war down here;  
Many saints I'll meet,  
Who in love I'll greet,  
As I walk up the Golden Street.

## THE GOLDEN STREET (continued).

3 I shall soon find out  
That without a doubt  
I'm an heir as well  
As a bright angel,  
For a King in grace  
Will grant me a place  
For to live in the Golden Street.  
'Tis a house not made  
With the things that fade,  
And there'll be no lease,  
For an angel of peace  
Will present for my needs  
All the "title deeds"  
Of a Palace in the Golden Street.

4 'Tis a thing unknown,  
So it can't be shown  
All the glories there  
Of that country fair;  
But there's one or two things  
That a longing brings,  
For to get to the Golden Street.

I shall see Jeremiah,  
And the good Nehemiah,  
And the true Samuel,  
And the brave Daniel,  
And I'll shout all I can  
When I meet Abraham,  
As I'm walking up the Golden Street.

5 All the prophets there  
Will the glory share,  
And the soldiers of old,  
Who were true and bold.  
And good David so well  
With his harp will tell,  
There'll be music on the Golden Street.  
We will sing a "New Song,"  
And to shout won't be wrong.  
There'll be meetings all day  
Our experience to say,  
And it won't be thought a sin  
For us all to "fall in,"  
For a march up the Golden Street.

## A Favourite Chorus.

Words and music by H. H. Booth.

CHORUS.

All I have I am bringing to Thee. All I have I am bringing to Thee.

In Thy steps I will follow, come joy or come sorrow, Dear Saviour I'm fol-low-ing Thee.



# Rolled Away.

Words and music by H. H. Booth.

1. Out up-on the broad way speeding, With the husks my poor soul feed-ing  
 Je-sus came, and sought, and found me, And my bur-den, all my bur-den, All my  
 CHORUS.  
 Rolled a-way,..... rolled a-way,.....  
 burden rolled a-way. Rolled away, rolled away, Oh, the  
 Rolled a-way,..... rolled a-  
 bur-den of my heart rolled a-way, rolled a-way, Rolled a-way,  
 way, .....  
 rolled a-way, Oh, the bur-den of my heart, Of my heart rolled a-way.

2. Fast from hope and mercy sinking,  
 I the bitter cup was drinking;  
 Till in love my Saviour met me,  
 And my darkness, all my darkness turned to light.

3. I had wandered long in sadness,  
 Blinded by my sin and madness;  
 Till by love my heart was broken,  
 And my sorrow, all my sorrow changed to song.

# Haste Away to Jesus.

Words and music by Baudinaster Hill. (T. H. S.)

1. The An-gel of the Lord shall stand, While thousand thunders roar, And  
 swear by Heaven's e-ter-nal Throne That time shall be no more; The earth and every-  
 thing therein Shall me't with fervent heat, And sinners wailing in their sins Will  
 CHORUS.  
 have their God to meet. Haste a-way. .... to Je-sus, Oh, hear the warning  
 Haste a-way  
 cry; Haste a-way ..... to Je-sus For death is draw-ing nigh.  
 Haste a-way

2. In vain they'll cry for rocks to hide  
 Them from Jehovah's face;  
 But, cursed by sin, they'll be denied—  
 They'll have no hiding-place;  
 Before God's bar we all must go,  
 And hear the sentence given,  
 "Depart, ye cursed, into Hell;"  
 Or, "Come with Me to Heaven."

3. When once the Judgement-day is past,  
 'Twill be in vain to pray;  
 Wherever then your lot is cast,  
 For ever you must stay.  
 Oh! awful thought, when time's no more  
 This is God's firm decree,  
 In happiness or woe you'll dwell  
 Through all eternity.

# Down at the Saviour's Feet.

Melody by permission of Mr. J. Bath, 23. Berners St., London, W.  
Harmonised by R. S.

1. I'm glad I ev - er heard the blessed story Of that love so vast and free; That

gave up all the heaven and the glory, And bore all the suf - fer - ing for

me. I'm glad that e'er with bro - ken heart I sought the mer - cy seat; To

find re - lief from my load of sin and grief, While kneeling at the Saviour's feet. Oh

CHORUS.

Down at the Saviour's feet, Love finds its heaven all com - plete;

Burdens roll a - way, Darkness turns to day, Down at the Saviour's feet.

# Calling for the Wanderer Home.

1. Jesus stands, and knocks, and pleads, Calling for the wand'r'er home; And for sinners

CHORUS.

in - ter - cedes, Calling for the wand'r'er home. Boundless love, be - yond de - gree,

Call - ing for the wand'r'er home; Je - sus longs to set you free,

Calling for the wand'r'er home.

- 2. As a lamb to slaughter led, Calling, etc.  
On the Cross His Blood was shed. Calling, etc.
- 3. He has often called before, Calling, etc.  
Now He's waiting at the door. Calling, etc.
- 4. Come, oh, come, while yet He stands, Calling, etc.  
While in love He spreads His hands. Calling, etc.
- 5. Soon His mercy will be o'er, Calling, etc.  
Thou shalt hear His voice no more. Calling, etc.

## Down at the Saviour's Feet. Continued.

2. A sense of deepest shame and sorrow filled me,  
I wept as ne'er before;  
Till Jesus said in tones that strangely thrilled me—  
"Arise, go in peace and sin no more."  
My blind eyes saw, my fetters fell,  
A joy supremely sweet  
Filled all my soul, as every whit made whole,  
I tarried at the Saviour's feet.

3. The world with all its joys no longer charms me,  
For a purer bliss is mine;  
The devil with his darts no longer harms me,  
While kept by a power that's divine;  
From inward strife and fear set free,  
My victory is complete;  
In joy or pain, in earthly loss or gain  
I have heaven at the Saviour's feet.

### Ere the Sun goes down.

Words by F. W. Fry. (T. H. S.)

1. You must get your sins for - given, Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down; If you

wish to go to heaven, When the sun, when the sun goes down. Oh, now to God be crying, For you

time is swiftly flying, In the grave you'll soon be ly-ing, When the sun goes down.

#### CHORUS.

Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down, goes down, Ere the sun, ere the sun goes

down, goes down, Oh, sin-ner come to Je - sus, Ere the sun goes down.

2. Every chance will soon be past, When, etc.  
 Even this may be the last, When, etc.  
 If this offer be rejected,  
 And Salvation still neglected,  
 Death may come when least expected,  
 When the sun goes down,

### Here am I, Lord, Send Me.

Words, and music by R. Slater. (T. H. S.)

1. The Saviour died for sinners, 'tis a blessed sto-ry, To the Cross in love did Je-sus  
 To seek and save the fallen was the Saviour's glory; Who will go to tell the world of

#### CHORUS.

go; Him. Here am I, Lord, send me; I'll go in glad-ness to bear the

tidings. Here am I, Lord, send me; I as Thy mes-sen-ger will go.

2. The tidings will bring comfort, hung'ring hearts supplying,  
 Leading weary souls to needed rest.  
 A cry the wide world over rises from the dying;  
 Who will help by telling of the Cross?  
 3. The dying love of Jesus has my proud heart conquered,  
 Humbly I will follow where He leads.  
 His love was full and tender, when I from Him wandered;  
 Henceforth I in love will live for Him.  
 4. The coal from off Thy altar, to my lips apply, Lord,  
 Purge them, making them for service fit;  
 Then I Thy erring children may in love lead heavenward,  
 Telling how Thou wilt their sins forgive.

#### Other words to— Ere the Sun goes down.

<p>1. I must speak a loving word, Ere, etc.        I must let my voice be heard, Ere, etc.        Every cry of pity heeding,        For the sinner interceding,        To the light the lost ones leading,        Ere the sun goes down.</p>	<p>2. I must fight while yet 'tis day, Ere, etc.        Soon my voice will pass away, When, etc.        All my life to Jesus giving,        Ever for this purpose living,        Leading precious souls to Heaven,        Ere the sun goes down.</p>
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# Shining as the Stars.

Words and music by H. H. Booth.

1. Much of what this world can boast, I have lived to count as  
 dress; And the sight that charms me most, Is a sin-ner at the Cross.

CHORUS.  
 They that turn ma-ny to righteousness, Shall shine forth as the stars for  
 ev-er. Shin-ing as the stars— for ev-er Shin-ing as the stars— for  
 ev-er. A-way to be with Je-sus, Shin-ing as the stars.

2. Sounds of rapture, earthly glee,  
 Thunder's roll and ocean's wave,  
 These I've heard—but give to me  
 Sinners asking Christ to save.

3. Charms and joys once felt and known,  
 Backward through my life I trace:  
 But this joy stands out alone—  
 Sinners found and saved by grace.

# I am a Soldier, Glory to God!

Words by R. Slater. (T. H. S.)

1. Roused from my slumber, called forth to war, I fol-low now my Saviour;  
 Chorus. I am a soldier! Glo-ry to God! Fighting for Christ who bought me;

Fine.  
 I tread the path that He trod be-fore, Winning for me God's fa-vour,  
 I am a sol-dier! washed in the Blood, Marching along to glo-ry.

Danger and hardship, sorrow and pain, I'll bear with joy for my Saviour's name;

D. C. for Chorus.  
 Though fierce the conflict, yet this I know I shall the vic-t'ry gain. Oh!

2. I will be daring, fighting for God,  
 True to the charge He gives me;  
 Gladly I'll stand where Jesus has stood,  
 Though it my life may cost me.  
 Now sin's enticements I'll treat with scorn,  
 My heart from Jesus no power shall turn;  
 For Him who suffered death me to save,  
 My soul with love shall burn.

3. Glory to Jesus, praise to His name,  
 For He of praise is worthy;  
 He frees the captive, breaks every chain,  
 Pard'ning the rebel freely;  
 Glad are the tidings I have to bear,  
 Sinners around me of Christ shall hear,  
 As I proclaim the grace of my Lord,  
 To whom each soul is dear.

# Oh, so Gently o'er me Stealing.

Words by R. S.

Music arranged, and partly composed by R. Slater. (T. H. S.)

1st time

1. Oh, so gently, calming troubled feeling, O'er my heart my Saviour's voice is steal - ing,  
And it's tones with joy my soul is filling As they speak a sin - ful past for -

2nd time

-given. All the past, sin-stained by thought and deed, By wrong motives, selfish aims, As

cloud is blotted out for - ev - er— This the tid-ings that my Saviour's voice pro - claims

CHORUS.

Perfect love all fear ex - pell - ing Now fills all my heart with its rest; I've a

joy be - yond all tell - ing, No e - vil can now my peace mo - lest.

2. Now my heart is made my Saviour's dwelling,  
With His presence He my soul is filling,  
Fear repelling, anxious thought repressing,  
Comes the peace which He alone can give.  
Though upon my way dark shadows fall,  
Though the sea be tempest-tossed,  
By His word, the storm's wild raging stilling,  
I shall guarded be— no good shall ere be lost.

# Yield to the Strivings of the Spirit.

Words by F. W. Fry. (T. H. S.)

Solo. Chorus.

1. You've heard God's voice with-in your soul; Yield to the strivings of the Spir-it now.  
He waits to save and make you whole; Yield to the strivings of the Spir-it now.

CHORUS.

Oh, give way,..... sin - ner,.....  
Give way, sin - ner, Give way to Je - sus;

give way.... sin - ner;..... rit.  
Give way sin-ner; Yield to the strivings of the Spir - it now.

2. You feel your guilt and helplessness;  
With sorrow now your sins confess.  
3. Your every evil way forsake;  
And from your old companions break.

4. Oh, give your heart just now to Him,  
He'll cleanse from every stain of sin.  
5. The past, though dark, He'll wash away,  
And keep you true from day to day.

## Oh, so Gently o'er me Stealing. Continued—

3. When the mem'ries of the past come o'er me—  
Days of sadness, nights so lone and dreary—  
Tears will flow as bending low before Thee—  
I my love and gratitude confess.  
Language offers not my heart the means  
All the change that's wrought to show,  
But through life, in deeds of faithful service  
Until death my soul's devotion forth shall flow.

4. Here myself in full surrender bringing,  
Never more to sinful purpose clinging,  
But to live with joy Thy will fulfilling,  
Blessed Saviour, at Thy feet I bow.  
In Thy life of willing sacrifice  
Now I see my earthly course;  
And that path I'll tread though dark and thorny,  
Though it lead me, Saviour, like Thee to the Cross.

### A. Testimony in Song.

Words and music by R. Slater. ( T. H. S. )

1. I'm always glad to tes-ti-fy that I, thank God, am saved; Though bad I've been, yet by my sin,

lon-ger I'm en - slaved. The change is great which God has wrought, all glory be to Him! No

#### CHORUS.

in His sight my heart is right, from every stain made clean. I'm glad I'm saved! I'm glad I'm saved!

feel, I know, I'm sure I'm saved; And though some people get quite vexed, Because they hear so

off this text, At what they say I'm not at all per-plexed; I know I'm nice-ly saved!

- 2. Since I have been converted I have trials known, of course ;  
And if you look in God's own book, it tells us that our cross  
We each must bear to follow Christ, if we a crown would win ;  
So I right on my way have gone, and never will give in.
- 3. I have a joy in Jesus that the world could never give ;  
The fact is this that, till you're His, you have not learnt to live.  
It would be vain to seek to tell what Christ I find to be—  
In all my need a friend indeed does Jesus prove to me.

### Calling for thee.

Words and music by F. W. Fry. ( T. H. S. )

1 Je-sus has come from His Throne a - bove, Calling, poor sinner, for thee ;

Gave up His life in His wondrous love, Caling, poor sinner, for thee.

#### CHORUS.

Calling for thee, calling for thee, Je-sus is calling for thee, for thee ;

Come, sinner, now to the Saviour bow, Come while He's calling for thee.

- 2 He to deliver hath shed His Blood,  
Flowing, poor sinner, for thee ;  
Now from His side streams the crimson flood,  
Flowing, poor sinner, for thee.
- 3 Many a time has His voice been heard  
Calling, poor sinner, for thee ;  
Now He's inviting, obey His word -  
Calling, poor sinner, for thee.

- 4 Sinful and wretched, and fallen so low,  
Jesus is calling for thee ;  
With no other refuge, where wilt thou go ?  
Jesus is calling for thee,
- 5 Canst thou reject Him, His love despise ?  
Pardon He offers to thee ;  
Wilt thou refuse such a glorious prize ?  
Wilt thou neglect it, so free ?

## The Golden Crown.

Words and music by H. H. Booth

In the thuck-est fight I can find de-light, In the fiercest storm I  
 onward borne; But sometimes when sad, It helps make me glad Just to look at my Gol-  
 Crown. Yes it helps to inspire, And to lift me higher. When the de-vil tries With  
 spite and lies, Far a-way he doth flee When I take him with me For a look at my Golden Crown.

## The Golden Crown, Continued.

CHORUS.  
 Oh, my Golden Crown, Oh, my Golden Crown, Oh, my Golden Crown, It's waiting there for me. I'll wear it just up  
 there, When I the glory share. I'll fight while I live, And then He will give A Golden Crown to me.

2. There'll be many a sight  
 That will fill with delight,  
 When I'm upward borne  
 Where the Crowns are worn;  
 But 'twill interest me,  
 When I look for to see  
 Who are wearing the Golden Crowns.  
 There's an angel there,  
 Looking bright and fair,  
 Who I helped through her trials  
 When she lived in Seven Dials;  
 And my dear old friend  
 From the dirty East End,  
 Over there with a Golden Crown.

3. There's an angel pure,  
 Ah, how changed to be sure,  
 When I knew her last,  
 But a poor outcast!  
 Oh, it pays for the tears  
 And the toil of years,  
 Seeing her with a Golden Crown.  
 And there's poor Drunken Joe,  
 As they called him below;  
 I remember the night  
 When he first saw the light,  
 How his face it shone,  
 How he laboured on,  
 Till they fetched him to wear his Crown.

4. If you please dont suppose  
 That I'm one of those  
 Whose aim alone  
 Is to seek their own.  
 My opinions are,  
 That this sort are far  
 From wearing a Golden Crown.

5. 'Tis no use to believe  
 That you're going to receive  
 A Crown for to wear,  
 If you dont take your share  
 In the battle's fray;  
 For it's true what I say—  
 Cowards never wear Golden Crowns.  
 All the Crowns are reserved  
 For the soldiers who've served,  
 Not the folks you most please,  
 When you stand them "At ease";  
 But the bold and brave  
 Who leave all to save,—  
 They're the sort for the Golden Crown.

6. Shall I tell you how  
 You may wear on your brow  
 Such a glorious Crown  
 Of the best renown?  
 First, be sure to be clear  
 There's no sin or fear,  
 Then you're right for a Golden Crown.  
 Then the very next thing,  
 Set to work and begin  
 In the street and lane  
 Where there's woe and pain;  
 Stoop to serve the worst,  
 And to save the lost—  
 They'll be jewels in your Golden Crown.

### Ever Thine.

Words and music by R. Slater. (T. H. S.)

1. Here before Thee, Lord, I'm bending,  
Ev'ry barrier broken by Thy love,

And my heart that love con - strain - ing-- Love re - turned to Thee would pro

#### CHORUS.

Ev - er Thine, Thine a - lone, Henceforth, Saviour, I will be; This my hope, my life!

2. Be like Thine my words and actions:  
Be like Thine my motives and my  
So that all may see, with Jesus  
I have been, and learned of Him.

3. By Thy footsteps, dear Redeemer,  
I will trace my pathway here below,  
Deep in valley, high on mountains,  
Anywhere with Thee I'll go.

4. If e'er grief my heart oppresses,  
Pain and weariness bring me my cross,  
May I, Saviour, Thee remember,  
Who didst suffer every loss.

### Harvest is Past!

Words and music by H. H. Booth.

1. Lasting as for - ev - er, Sounding ev - er - more; Mercy quenched by Justice, These

#### CHORUS

words proclaim it o'er, Harvest is past, I'm not saved! Harvest is past, I'm not saved!

2. Deeper than the ocean,  
Further than the grave;  
Down to depths unending,  
For then no power can save.

3. Chances bright with prospects,  
Hours of priceless worth;  
Wasted—gone, now sounding,  
The cry that ends thy mirth.

4. A mother's prayers unheeded,  
A death-bed scene past by;  
On, on, to strains of music,  
Till, hark! the ghastly cry—

5. Mouths now filled with laughter,  
Lips now curl'd in scorn!  
Repeat, then, blanched with terror,  
In eternity's morn.

### God gave His Son for Me.

Words by the late Bandmaster Fry.

1. God gave His Son for me, Oh, won - drous love!  
From sin to set me free, Oh, won - drous love! A guilty re - bel I,

Bound and con - demned to die— He did not pass me by, Oh, won - drous love!

Repeat for Chorus.

2. Jesus paid all my debt,  
Oh, wondrous love!  
Widest extremes He met,  
Oh, wondrous love!  
Justice is satisfied,  
Heaven's gate thrown open wide,  
God now is glorified,  
Oh, wondrous love!

3. There, there at God's right hand,  
Oh, wondrous love!  
I see my surety stand,  
Oh, wondrous love!  
He makes my nature pure,  
In Him I am secure,  
Whatever I endure,  
Oh, wondrous love!

4. He'll give me needful grace,  
Oh, wondrous love!  
Soon I shall see His face,  
Oh, wondrous love!  
Join those who've gone before,  
Sorrow and pain all o'er;  
Heaven, heaven, for evermore,  
Oh, wondrous love!



### Hallelujah for the Victories.

Words and music by R. Slater. (T. H. S.)

1. From vic'try un-to vic'try does our Army move, And our labours by His blessing does the

Lord approve; We've His fa-vour as a shield; As His own by Him we're sealed, And through

CHORUS.

Him o'er ev'ry foe we're sure to conquer. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! for the

vict'ries we are winning by the Blood; Through the world we mean to go Till each

sin-ner here be-low Has been par-don'd and cleans'd by Je-sus.

2. The march has been through rugged ways by darkness veiled,  
But in times of greatest trial ne'er has Jesus failed;  
He has led His Army on  
Till the vict'ry has been won,  
And the foes of God and man have been defeated.

3. With hope that's bright and steady we will still fight on,  
In the battle faithful proving and so gain the crown;  
We will glory in the Cross,  
Dare to suffer pain and loss,  
Seeking by our lives to glorify our Saviour.

### Down Among the Lost Ones.

Words by C. A. Narracott. (T. H. S.)

Lento.

1. The Fountain now is op-en wide, Plunge in-to the crimson tide;

lon-ger on the brink de-lay, But come and wash your sins a-way. If

CHORUS.

un-for-giv-en you should die, Down among the lost ones, Down among the

Repeat for Chorus.

lost ones, Down, down, down, down, Down among the lost ones you must lie.

2. But Christ, the Saviour of all men,  
Came from Heaven to die for them,  
That they might be the sons of God  
Through cleansing in His precious Blood.  
But those who will God's claims deny  
Down among the lost ones they must lie.

3. For me Christ died, I do believe,  
From sin's stain to set me free;  
And I with Him in Heaven shall reign,  
If from all evil I refrain;  
But he who will his God defy  
Down among the lost ones he must lie.

## A Saviour's Love.

1. I have heard of a Saviour's love, And a won-der-ful love it must

be; But did He come down from a - bove Out of love and compassion for me?

## CHORUS.

Yes, oh, yes, Out of love and com-pas - sion for me.

Yes, oh, yes, Out of love and com-pas - sion for me.

2. I have heard how He suffered and bled,  
How He languish'd and died on the tree;  
But, oh, is it anywhere said  
That He languish'd and suffered for me?

3. I've been told of a heaven on high,  
Which the children of Jesus shall see;  
But is there a place in the sky  
Made ready, and furnish'd for me?

4. Lord, answer these questions of mine;  
To whom shall I go but to Thee?  
And say by Thy Spirit divine,  
There's a Saviour, and heaven for me.

## A Wonderful Saviour is Jesus.

Words and music by R. Slater. ( T. H. S. )

1. I have glor-i-ous tidings of Jesus to tell, How He unto me has done all things well; And I

love Him for stooping, in sin when I fell, Where His strong arm of mer-cy did reach me.

## CHORUS.

A won-der-ful Saviour is Je - sus, Cleansing the soul, Making it whole; A

won-der - ful Saviour is Je - sus, I've proved He is mighty to save.

2. I have found that from fear He can freedom bestow;  
And over dark sorrow joy's radiance can throw;  
As a friend He can cheer one in grief, this I know,  
He indeed is a wonderful Saviour.

3. All the wealth of the blessing in Jesus I hold,  
No words ever spoken could ere unfold,  
Like the waves of an ocean upon me are rolled,  
Of His love all the riches unbounded.

4. I am glad that the blessings the Lord gives to me,  
To all who will ask Him are just as free;  
In His pity unmeasured He gracious will be  
Unto all who will seek His Salvation.

## Full of Sin and bitter Sorrow.

Words by H. H. Booth.

1. Full of sin and bit - ter sor - row, Sinner, you have been too long ; Wont you come and find in Je - sus Your hope, and joy, and song ? Dont re - ject this lov - ing Sav - iour, Who this mo - ment of - fers thee, In His

## Full of Sin and bitter Sorrow. *Continued.*

bound-less love and fa - vour, Pardon, peace, and pu - ri - ty.

CHORUS.

Sin-ner, death to you is speeding, And the aw - ful Judgment too ! Down be - fore your Saviour kneeling, Ask Him now to par-don you.

2. Would you find a perfect freedom  
From the chains your soul that bind,  
And receive from Him this moment  
True peace for heart and mind ?  
Bring your heart, so full of sorrow,  
To your blessed Saviour's feet ;  
By His Blood—oh, precious Fountain !  
He will make you all complete.

3. Would you die in perfect safety,  
Face your God without a fear,  
Live with Him in Heaven for ever,  
Without a single tear ?  
Now renounce the world and Satan,  
From the giddy croud come forth ;  
Oh, be quick and seek your Saviour,  
Lest He meet you in His wrath.

## I have Read of Men of Faith.

Words by Blind. Mark.

1. I have read of men of faith, Who have brave-ly fought till death,

Who now the crown of life are wear-ing; Then the thought comes back to

me, Can I not a soldier be, Like to those martyrs bold and dar-ing?

### CHORUS.

I'll gird on my ar-mour and rush to the field, De-ter-mined to

conquer and ne-ver to yield; So the en-em-y shall know, Whereso-

-ev-er I may go, That I am fighting for Je-ho-vah.

## One more River to Cross.

1. A-long the way to Heaven I go, One more river to cross; I safe shall reach my

home I know, One more riv-er to cross. One more riv-er, It

is the riv-er of Jordan; One more riv-er, There's one more riv-er to cross.

2. I safe through streams have often passed,  
And fear not now to cross the last.
3. Not yet the river's banks I see,  
But near, when crossing, Christ will be.

4. Oh, heedless sinner, stop and think,  
Who'll help you when on Jordan's brink?
5. The time is quickly passing by,  
Come, now, in Jesus Christ rely.

### I have Read of Men of Faith. Continued.

2. I, like them, will take my stand  
With the sword of God in hand,  
Smiling amid opposing legions;  
I the victor's crown will gain,  
And at last go home to reign  
In Heaven's bright and sunny regions.

3. I will join at once the fight,  
Leaning on my Saviour's might,  
Who's strong and mighty to deliver;  
From my post I will not shrink,  
Though I of death's cup should drink—  
Hell to defeat is my endeavour.

4. Will you not enlist with me  
And a gallant soldier be?  
Vain 'tis to waste your time in slumber;  
Jesus calls for men of war  
Who will fight and not give o'er,  
Routing hell's hosts in fear and wonder.

## Tirtha Natra.

AN ORIGINAL INDIAN MELODY.

Allegro.

Súr-ya chon-dra gro-ha tá-re Pruthvi á-pa tey-ja vá-re  
Sun, and moon, and stars, and planets, Earth, and air, and fire, and wa-ter,

Só-ne rú-pe dhon-de yá-sá Dey-va mán-i-tá  
Birds, and beasts, and bats, and liz-ards; These ye count as gods.

CHORUS.

Ká-rey tum-hi ok-o-ná-ka To-lo-mo-lo-tá  
Like the ev-er rest-less sea-waves, Tossing to and fro.

The following, by Staff Captain Smith, late of Gujerat, is a rough paraphrase, adapted to the customs of English heathendom, of the Indian hymn, a stanza of which is given above.

- |                                                                                                                                                        |                                                                                                                                             |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1. Swearing, drinking, gambling, racing,<br/>Dancing, joking, pleasure chasing,<br/>All the wrath of God defying,<br/>Rushing down to hell.</p>     | <p>2. Money, friendship, ease position,<br/>Going to better your condition,<br/>God forgotten, Bible slighted,<br/>All the way to hell.</p> |
| <p>3. Reading psalms, and prayers on Sunday,<br/>Worshipping the devil on Monday,<br/>Creed and conscience both unheeded,<br/>Down you go to hell.</p> |                                                                                                                                             |

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