GOSPEL GLORY

15 18

James D. Vaughan
MUSIC PUBLISHER
Lawrenceburg, Tenn.
Come, My Friends and Go With Me

J. L. Morgan

1. I shall never forget the day, Jesus took my sins away, That is why I sing a song as I go my way along;

2. When I need Him He is near, bringing comfort, hope and cheer. Giving and I follow at His call, For I know that He will keep me from the wrong.

3. So with Him I press along, midst this busy, wicked throng, Feeling in the straight and narrow way, helping me to live it here where sin is rife.

D.S. And through all eternity,

and I follow at His call, For I know that He will keep me from the wrong.

D.S. And thru all e-ter-ni-ty,

we will have a ju-bi-lee In that blessed Ho-ly cit-y in the sky.

Chorus.

Come, my friends, and go with me, let Him make you glad and free,

He will give to you a mansion where the soul shall never die;

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GOSPEL GLORY
FOR
Singing Schools, Singing Conventions, Etc.

AUTHORS
G. Kieffer Vaughan  James D. Walbert  W. B. Walbert
Chas. W. Vaughan  Byron G. Faust  Rev. Rupert Cravens
Jesse B. Hardin  L. O. Brock  Luther Drummond
J. E. Marsh  J. C. Cooper  Will L. Matthews
B. F. White  W. S. Tidwell  Mrs. Jesse B. Hardin
John M. Dye  Woodrow Sides  J. Monroe Mobbs
E. F. Purvis  Harvey A. Lewis  Houston L. Thomas
Earl Conway  J. L. Morgan  Herbert E. Pace
L. C. Higdon  R. G. Wilkins  Roy L. Johnson
A. O. Hargett  Curtis Taylor  W. C. Woodward
E. R. Ward  Lawrence Roper  M. D. McWhorter
Perkin Meador  Rance Barkley  J. O. Townsend
G. D. McNair  Gaskell Warren  James W. Poole
J. F. Durden  John E. Hull  William R. Wallace
L. E. Teal  Theo Powell  W. Howard Johnson
Yale E. Payne  Edgar W. O’Dell  A. J. Burchfield
J. L. Freeman  Bryant Johnson  Robert L. Johnson
Mrs. L. W. Carr  Lee M. York  J. Porter Thomason
T. L. Gilley  James D. Vaughan
David Huntley  Rev. Virgil S. Rushing
Walter C. Carter  Mrs. Shiriene Walker
Willie Willmurth  Paul W. Cochran
W. K. Brown  Robert McWhirter
Fred Rich  Bill Edd Dodson
Jimmye Boyd  Fay Jennings
Grady L. Baker  Dr. H. H. Martin
Clyde W. Cox  Ross F. Chambers
Jesse Cook  W. D. Rowland
M. H. Hodges  Doyle Hawkins
J. C. West  Lon Craddock
Oren Adams  Rev. G. C. Morris
W. E. Hinton  L. P. Thigpen
Darius Green  Hollis Taylor
W. H. Nelson  Eloise Carper
Mrs. J. E. Marsh  Cecil Fisher

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JAMES D. VAUGHAN
MUSIC PUBLISHER
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I Want to Live There

Mrs. Novella Black

1. I'm planning some day, to leave this old world, to leave this old world,
2. I'm sending each day, material there, material there,
3. That mansion they say, is great to behold, is great to behold,

And go to that place
Of which He will build
And stand-eth within
where gates are im-peared;
my mansion to fair;
the Cit-y of gold;

D.S. Where mansion of light
will nev-er de-cay;

For Jesus has gone
that place to pre-pare,
that place to pre-pare,

And when He shall call
how hap-py I'll be,
how hap-py I'll be,

Come, quickly, oh, Lord,
and take me up there,
and take me up there,

With Jesus my Lord,
the good and the true,
the good and the true,

And soon He will come
and take me up there.
and take me up there.

To go to that home
for-ev-er to be.
for-ev-er to be.

To live in that home
Thy glo-ry to share.
Thy glo-ry to share.

I want to live there,
and take me up there.
and take me up there.

Chorus.
say how a-bout you?
say how a-bout you?

D.S.
D.S.

I want to live there
some wonder-ful day,
some wonder-ful day,

I want to live there some wonder-ful day, some wonder-ful day,

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1. There's a grand and blessed story, blessed story,
2. 'Tis the story of salvation, of salvation,
3. Let us go with joy and tell it, go and tell it,

Sent to us from heav'n above, from heav'n above;
For the lost ones here below, down here below;
To the whole wide world around, the world around;

D.S. Sing it out to all the race, to all the race;

And 'tis filled with gospel glory, gospel glory,
We should then with jubilation, jubilation,
With a song of victory swell it, gladly swell it,

Sing with pow'r and gospel glory, gospel glory,

Tell - ing of our Saviour's love, our Saviour's love.
Tell it out wher - e'er we go, wher - e'er we go.
Where - so - ev er man is found, where man is found.

Let it ring in ev - 'ry place, in ev - 'ry place.

Chorus.

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No. 2.  
\textbf{The City Four-Square}  
Y. E. P.  

\begin{align*}
1. & \quad \text{O} \text{ver by the crys\-tal rive} \text{r, far a} \text{bove the blue sky, Where the} \\
2. & \quad \text{Streets of gold and walls of jas\-per,} \text{sems of spark\-ling bright hue, Where will} \\
3. & \quad \text{There'll be no more pain nor dy}- \text{ing when we reach that good place, No more}
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{saints shall live for} \quad \text{ev\-er} & \quad \text{and shall nev\-er-more die, Where the birds are ev\-er} \\
\text{come no more dis} \text{as\-ter and no more work to do; fruits of rich and gleaming} & \\
\text{heart-aches, no more sigh\-ing in the light of God's face, Love\-ly flow\-ers send\-ing}
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{sing\-ing sweet\-est mel\-o\-dies rare, With its foun\-tains ev\-er} & \\
\text{splend\-dor will a} \text{dorn the green trees, Ev\-il forc\-es will not} & \\
\text{sweet-ness thru the heav\-en\-ly air, 'Tis a home of sure com-} & \\
\end{align*}

\text{Chorus.}

\begin{align*}
\text{spring\-ing stands the Cit-y four-square, Cit-y} & \\
\text{of light, where comes no night,} & \\
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{Build\-ed for you and me; Oh, how we long for Thee.}
\end{align*}

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No. 3  
On the Hills of Glory Land

L. O. B.  
L. O. Brock

1. Won't we have a happy time when we reach that sunny clime,
2. Flow'rs sweet are bloom'ing there, sending perfume ev'ry where,
3. Praise the Lord, the City fair, we are told, is built four-square,

On the hills of glory land; With the O'er those
O'er on the hills of glory land, glory land; And 'tis

Saviour on His throne, reign-ing o'er His loved and own. On the fields we'll gladly roam in
there we'll shout and sing hal-le-lu-jahs to the King,

happy dwelling place where we'll praise Him for His grace,

FINE CHORUS.

hills of glory land.
O'er on the hills of glory land, glory land. Let us live for Jesus here, with no
doubting and no fear, And we'll have
And we'll have with Him an en-trance grand,

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No. 4.  
Tell it Out  
W. S. Tidwell

1. Oh, my broth-er, there’s a mes-sage that the world should know,
2. When the world was all in dark-ness, Christ, the Sav-iour came,
3. He is now at home in heav-en, reign-ing on His throne,

Tell it out, tell it out; 'Tis the mes-sage of sal-
Tell it out, tell it out; And He died to save the
Tell it out, tell it out; With the Fa-ther He is
va-tion, sin to o-ver-throw, Tell it out, oh, tell it out.
sin-ner from a life of shame, Plead-ing for His loved and own,
plead-ing for His loved and own, Tell it out, oh, tell it, tell it out.

CHORUS
Tell it out to ev-ry na-tion, that the Lord is King, Tell it out,
Tell it out,

Tell it out; Un-till all the world may hear it, let the mes-sage ring,
tell it out;

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No. 5.

Lord, is it I?

W. B. W.

W. B. Walbert

1. Some one is grieving the Saviour today,
2. Some one is wandering out in the cold, Lord, is it I?
3. Some one is turning away from His face,

Some one is carelessly drifting away,
Lord, is it I? Lost from the Shepherd and far from the fold,
Some one is spurning His offer of grace,

Chorus.

Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I?
Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I?
Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I?

Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I?

Some one is drifting away from the fold, Lord, is it I?

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No. 6.  
Let Us Keep on Praying

L. O. B.

1. What we're needing here below, as thru life we onward go,
2. There is much that we should do if to God we would be true,
3. When the world seems going wrong and we've almost lost our song,

Is to kneel and pray ev'ry day; It will help us in the fight 'gainst the
And we need to pray ev'ry day; It will help to keep us straight, till we
Brother, let us then kneel and pray; It will help us press along, fill our

D.S. It will help us on to God, in the

wrong and for the right. Keep the light of heaven shining along the way,
reach the glory gate. So then let us keep on praying along the way,
lives with happy song. Till we reach our home up yonder some glory day,

way the saints have trod. So then let us keep on praying from day to day.

Chorus

Let us kneel and pray, along the glory way,

Let us kneel and pray, each day,

And the Saviour's will obey;

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1. All hail the day for which we yearn, The happy day of Christ's return; He'll surely come to earth again.
2. His wondrous majesty divine From east to west, will brightly shine; Vast multitudes from sea and land.
3. The records will be opened wide And by them we will all be tried; The high, the low, the great and small.

Chorus.
And nations all will see Him then. We shall see Him in His glory,
Shall come and in the judgment stand. If saved will be rewarded, all. We shall see, glory see,

And shall stand among His own; Then we'll go with Him to heaven, Where we'll know as we are known as we are known.
And shall stand among His own; Then we'll go with Him to heaven, Where we'll know as we are known.
No. 8. Why Don’t You Let Jesus Come in?

Rev. V. S. R.

1. If you are weary and laden with care, Why don’t you let Jesus come in?
2. Are you downhearted, by singing made sad? Why don’t you let Jesus come in?
3. Yours sins the master will pardon today, Why don’t you let Jesus come in?

Fine Chorus.

Why don’t you let Jesus come in? Why don’t you let Jesus come in to your heart? He’ll pardon and cleanse you from sin;

D. S.

Have faith in the Savior, today makes the start,

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No. 9.  
Look to the Saviour and Live
R.F.C.  
Rose F. Chambers

1. Our Redeemer and Saviour came from heaven one day,
   Came to save poor lost sinners who are going astray:
   And I'm so glad for that moment when to me Jesus came,
   I was lost and forsaken, yet, He took all my blame;

2. I'm so glad for that moment when Jesus came,
   Keep on talking to Jesus, till from Him you have heard;
   Then He'll fill you with glory, and your soul will be stirred,
   You see, look to the Saviour and live, eternally live.

3. Put your all on the altar and believe on His word,
   And He suffered and died to take the sin clouds away,
   In fine chorus.
   Yes, look to the Saviour and live, forever live.

D.S. All your sins He will pardon and true cleansing will give,
   Oh, look to the Saviour and live, for ever live.

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1. How my heart o'er-flows with rap-ture and glo-ry, When I think of
2. All the blood-washed saints, the pure and the Ho-ly, We shall meet that
3. How I long to see my won-der-ful Saviour, And be-hold His

heav-en, my home, my home; That fair land of joy and won-der-ful glo-ry,
glo-ri-ous day, glad day; In that land of bliss and won-der-ful sto-ry,
beau-ti-ful face, His face; Share the blessings of His sweet lov-ing fa-vor,

CHORUS.

Where we'll nev-er wor-ry nor roam, nor roam. What a day, what
And live on for-ev-er and aye, and aye.
And His great and mar-vel-ous grace, His grace. What a day,

won-der-ful glo-ry, When we meet on heav-en's fair shore, fair shore; There we'll

sing redemption's old sto-ry, And our lov-ing Sav-iour a-dore, a-dore.
There we'll sing

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We Are Going Home to Heaven

1. We are trav-'ling, dai-ly trav-'ling, Toward the set-ting of the sun; Soon our jour-ney will be o-ver,
2. Joy-ous morn-ing, glo-rious dawn-ing, When we gath-er on that shore; Man-ny loved ones there will greet us,
3. Won the bat-tles, gone the tri-als, And re-demp-tion won at last; Joy un-end-ing, bliss of heav-en,
4. Let me meet you in the morn-ing, In that Cit-y bright and fair; 'Twill be glo-ry there to meet you,

And our toil-ing will be done, 'Twill be glo-ry ev-er-more. Je-sus calls us, friends are waiting, Soon we'll meet them o-ver there, o-ver there; We'll be

Trib-u-la-tions will be past, Ev-er-last-ing joys to share.

faith-ful, press-ing on-ward, Till that morn-ing bright and fair.

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No. 12. Oh, Don’t Go Away
Chas. W. V.

1. Oh, don’t go away without Jesus, You need Him so much in your life; No other will do like Jesus for you. When trouble and true; His life He once gave the whole world to save, Included are bove; His grace is so real, the kind you can feel, Oh, don’t go a-

CHORUS.

sor-row are rife. sin-ners like you. Oh, don’t go a-way from Jesus to-day, way from His love.

He’ll lead when the path-way grows dim; When troubles be-fall,

He’ll an-swer your call, Oh, don’t go a-way without Him.

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No. 13. Have You Been Faithful to Jesus?

J. C. Jesse Cook

1. Have you been faithful to Jesus, my friend? Have you been trying some
lost one to win? Have you been telling the story of love?
best that you can? Walking each day in the way Jesus trod,
earth you can stay. Will you hear Jesus say, "Come, faithful one?"

Chorus.
Pointing lost sinners to heaven above.
Trying to be a true servant of God. Have you been faithful to
Come and receive the bright crown you have won.

Jesus each day? Have you been walking the straight narrow way?

Have you been willing His will to obey? Have you been faithful to Jesus always?

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No. 14.  

Wonderful Story

Millard A. Glenn

1. What wonderful joy I'm having today, Since Jesus has rolled the sin-clouds away; No longer in doubt I travel along,

2. The sunlight is shining over my soul, Joy billows of love now over me roll; I'm happy to tell wherever I go,

3. I want all to know this wonderful Friend, Just how He can save and keep to the end; I want all to share His wonderful love,

For Jesus has saved and filled me with song.
That I've been redeemed, made whiter than snow. Wonderful story, full of sunshine and glory, Keeps me telling what He is doing for me, hallelujah; And when I meet Him, wonder, sweetly I'll greet Him,

Fine Chorus.

D. S. And live with Him there so happy and free.

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When Jesus Abides With Me

Rev. Dr. Alfred Barratt

1. I am sailing life's troublesome sea, And the Saviour my Pilot will be; But the storms cannot terrify me, safe ever more; I can steer to eternity's shore, bey His command; I shall reach yonder beautiful strand,

2. When the storm billows rumble and roar, In His keeping I'm a-bides with me. a-bides with me. a-bides with me.

3. I am trusting my life in His hand, For the billows o- When Jesus a-bides with me, There is peace in my soul a-bides with me;

Chorus. When Jesus a-bides with me, When Jesus a-bides with me, a-bides with me. a-bides with me. a-bides with me.

when the storm billows roll, When Jesus a-bides with me. a-bides with me.

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No. 16.  
That Far Away Clime  
W. K. B.  

1. A beautiful tree is standing to-day, On heav'n's ever-flowing stream;  
2. Far out and beyond the sunset of time, A home waits me in the skies;  
3. How glad I will be to live in that home, And rest by the tree of life;  

Lord, give me a place in its cooling shade, And 'twill be the end of my dream.  
And treasures are there that fades not away, Blest home where the soul never dies.  
I'll bask in its shade beneath heaven's dome, Away from all sorrow and strife.  

CHORUS.  

May I feast, blessed Lord, on the fruit of this tree standing  
there in its grandeur sublime; May I drink at the fount  

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No. 17. **When The Saviour Calls Me Home**  
Rev. G. C. M.  
Rev. G. C. Morris

1. There's a beautiful building, in a beautiful land, Where the saved shall assemble in a glorified band; I shall be with that

2. Ev'ry soul of the saved ones, thru His wonderful grace, Will be saved shall assembly in a glorified band; I shall be with that

3. Many friends are in glory, who have gone on before, Tho I saved shall assemblé in a glorified band; I shall be with that

number on the bright golden strand, When the Saviour shall call me home. happy as I look on His face, coming to that heavenly shore, shall call me home.

Chorus.

When the Saviour shall call me home. When the Saviour shall call me home, shall call me home.

home; Ev'ry care will be passed, 'Twill be heaven at last, call me home;

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When the path is lonely and the clouds hang low,
Would you know the fullness of His love divine,
You will find the promises of God are true,
He can still the tempest till the tumults cease;

Just lean on the Everlasting arms;

He will keep His love-light in your heart aglow,
For His grace and glory like a beacon shine,
They will hold you steadfast, bear your burdens too,
In the day of trouble He can give you peace;

D.S. When your heart is heavy with the cross you bear,

FINE CHORUS.

Just lean on the Everlasting arms,

Ev-er-last-ing arms, Just lean on the Ev-er-last-ing arms;

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I'm So Happy

No. 19.

G. D. McN.

I'm so happy since I have found the Saviour, And He is leading me

2. I'll keep singing the grand old gospel story, Of how He keeps me from

3. Soon I'm going, I can't stay here much longer, To live in heaven with

all of the way, to glory; Now I'm living within His blessed favor,

going a-stray, oh, praise Him; He is with me to help me on to glory,

Jesus for aye, oh, glory; Every moment my faith in Him grows stronger,

D. S. Hal-le-lu-jah, I feel His presence near me,

That's why I'm happy, happy, every day.

every passing day.

Chorus.

I'm so happy in this gospel way,

I am oh, so happy in this old gospel way to glory,

D. S.

Serv-ing Jesus, from Him I'll not stray;

Serv-ing blessed Jesus, from Him I will not stray, no, never;

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No. 20.  

A Heaven to Gain

C. W. C.  

Clyde W. Cox

1. I have heard of a beautiful City, Far away o'er the
2. Many times in this world I'm discouraged, And it seems that my
3. The redeemed ones of God soon will gather, Up in heaven with

dark rolling sea; 'Tis a place of sweet rest for the weary,
work is in vain; But there's always one thought that still cheers me,
Jesus to stay; And will praise Him with singing and shouting,

CHORUS.

Who from sorrow and sin are made free. There the Lamb is the light of that
There's a beautiful heaven to gain. When my life here is o'er, I will
On the hills of bright glory for aye. I will join with that throng gladly

City so bright, And He smiles as He sits on His throne; What a
live ever more With the Saviour who died on the tree; That will
sing our song, How we overcame sin and the grave; And we'll

day of rejoicing and singing, When at last He shall call for His own,
be a glad day for His children, And a happy home-coming for me.
praise our dear Saviour forever, For His wonderful power to save.

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1. Since the dear Saviour came and saved me from the old life of sin and shame
2. I was a sinner lost and straying far from the shelter of His fold,
3. When I get home I want to tell Him what His sweet love has done for me,

D.S. Wonderful joy is in my soul;
Wonderful peace and joy is in my soul, is in my soul;

Now I can go my way rejoicing, spreading abroad His wondrous fame,
Now I am on my way to heaven and the bright City made of gold,
And with the saints of all the ages praise Him for all eternity,

Then again yonder I'll repeat it, singing with heaven's happy throng,

Wonderful joy is in my soul.
Wonderful peace and joy is in my soul, is in my soul.

CHORUS.

Glory to God, the whole day long, the story of love will be my song,

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No. 22. Where the Flowers Bloom Forever
W. W.
Willie Willmurth

1. There's a bright and shining river where flowers bloom forever, Just
2. Down beside the river flowing, the tree of life is growing, In
3. On some bright eternal morning, with shining crowns adorning, We're

out across the great divide; There we all shall live together, where
Eden, made for all of God's race; 'Tis a joy to sing and tell it, with
going where the sweet flowers bloom, And I hope to meet you brother, a-

comes no stormy weather, With Jesus we shall be satisfied.
gladness we will swell it, This Garden is a wonderful place.
gain, and know each other, Where flowers shed their sweetest perfume.

CHORUS.

Hallelujahs will be ringing, and the saints will all be singing, Free from
Will you meet me by the river, where the flowers bloom forever, I Will

sorrow and free from all care;

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No. 23.  

Sing Hallelujah  

Charles H. Huff  

M. D. McWhorter  

1. I am so happy as I travel along, Jesus has saved me and has filled me with song; Brother, come join me in this peace and joy the world cannot know; That's why I want to tell it cheer me and His love makes me glad; Glory forever, I will saved me and has filled me with song; Brother, come join me in this peace and joy the world cannot know; That's why I want to tell it cheer me and His love makes me glad; Glory forever, I will

2. He's my companion where ever I go, Giving me a chorus of love, Sing hallelujah, unto Jesus above. Where'er I go, Sing hallelujah, and His true love to show. Tell of His fame, Sing hallelujah, to His wonderful name.

3. When I'm discouraged, and so lonely and sad, He comes to me and has filled me with song; Brother, come join me in this peace and joy the world cannot know; That's why I want to tell it cheer me and His love makes me glad; Glory forever, I will

D. S. Sing hallelujah, 'twas for you and for me.

Chorus.

Sing hallelujah, He's a wonderful King, Sing hallelujah, let His glad praises ring; Tell of His dying on Mount Calvary's tree,

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No. 24.  He Will Meet Me at the Gate
James Rowe

1. With the great Command-er home-ward go-ing to that world a-bove, hap-py heav-en;
2. When I feel His might-y arms a-round me, I can sing and smile, on my jour-ney;
3. Soon will dawn the great e-ter-nal morn-ing, then His face I'll see, my Re-deem-er;

Tru-est faith in Him each day I'm show-ing, trust-ing in His love, to me giv-en;
Knowing that His love that sought and found me, keeps me all the while, hal-le-lu-jah:
With a shin-ing crown my soul a-dorn-ing, praise His love for me, in the glo-ry;

All the way by Him I'll be at-ten-ded, for His kindness great, will be with me,
Dai-ly He will guide and keep from sor-row, in the path called strait, till I see Him,
I will fol-low on and doubt Him nev-er, to that blest es-tate, Hal-le-lu-jah,

D. S. And when I shall en-ter they will greet me, and with rapture great, I shall see them,

And when march-ing here for me is end-ed meet me at the gate, in the morn-ing.
In the glo-ry world some bright to-mor-row at the pearl-ly gate, in His glo-ry,
He will then, that I may praise Him ev-er, meet me at the gate, in the morn-ing,

But the best of all, I know my Lord will meet me at the gate, in the morn-ing.

CHORUS.

He will meet me at the gate, hal-le-lu-jah,
Will be with me in the morn-ing,

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He Will Meet Me at the Gate

D.S.

Where my loved ones for me wait, with a welcome;

In the glory happy story,

No. 25. The Sweetest Music

Yale E. Payne

1. Glory within is welling, that's why I'm gladly telling, Jesus today is mine; He freely gives me a song of gladness, driving away all sadness, bright; With within, the joy-bells are sweetly ringing, glory to me 'tis bringing, gold; And with the millions of earth awaking, glory, we'll all be making.

2. No more my heart is pining; love-light within is shining, making my pathway

3. When I get home to glory, gladly I'll sing the story, walking the streets of

CHORUS.

Music of love divine.
Music of love and light.
Music that never grows old.

Each day it fills me with joy and gladness,

and I am gladly singing, wonderful songs of love; Music from heav'n above.
We'll Still Sing On

A. M. P.

1. When we get home
   some morning bright,
   To that good land
   To gether with
   With all the millions gone before, gone on before,
   We'll praise the Lord
   We'll still sing on, for ev er-more,
   Ten million years,
   Chorus.

2. Oh, won't that be
   a happy day,
   When we get there
   our loved and own, our loved and own,
   We'll sing and shout
   around the throne,
   Ten million years, ten million more,
   Ten million years, ten million years, ten million more, ten million more, ten million more, ten million more, ten million more.

3. No grief nor pain
   no tear-dimmed eyes,
   No dying there,
   have come and gone, have come and gone,
   No dy-ing there,
   no sad good byes;
   No dying there,
   Fine.

Chorus.

Ten million years,
Ten million years, ten million years, ten million years, ten million more,
Ten million years.

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We’ll Still Sing On

And then ten million o’er and o’er, yes, o’er and o’er,

No. 27.

In Glory

Adger M. Pace

1. What a joy ’twill be in glory, For the ransomed of the Lord,
2. On that morning when they meet Him In His majesty on high,
3. Oh, I want to join them singing In that chorus, loud and long,

When they sing the grand old story, Sweetest story ever heard.
Shouts of joy will rise to greet Him, Filling all the earth and sky.
While the bells of heav’n are ringing, That eternal glory song.

CHORUS.

That will be a day of glory, In the City bright and fair;

Sing-ing out the grand old story, Of the Saviour o-ver there.

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I'll Reach My Long Sought Home

Rev. Rupert Cravens  Theme by J. C. W.,

J. C. West

1. Here my stay is transient, I am only passing through,
2. Through the years I've labored, going at the Lord's command,
3. With the journey ended, I'll be happy, glad, and free,
4. Those who left me lonely in this world of death and pain,

I've a home much better waiting out beyond the blue; Every day I'm
He has led me gently over hills and desert sand; I have passed the
In the home of glory Jesus has prepared for me; There with all re-
Now abide with Jesus, and I'll meet them once again; We shall live in

near-er, as the journey I pursue,
milestones on the road to glory-land, Soon I'll reach my long sought home,
deemed ones I shall shout the vict-ory,
glory as in peace with Him we reign,

Chorus

At setting sun I shall be going, shall be going,

To my sweet home across the foam, across the foam;

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I'll Reach My Long Sought Home

My heart with joy is overflow, overflow,

No. 29. Goodby

JAMES D. VAUGHAN:

1. Saviour, bless us as we part, Fill our souls with love divine;
2. If on earth no more we meet, Let us meet at God's right hand;
3. Here's my hand that I'll be true, For that blessed home prepare;
4. That will be a happy time, When ever free from pain;
5. While eternity rolls on, And new glories e'er unfold;

Comfort every troubled heart, May we feel that we are Thine.
Where we shall each other greet, 'Mid the glories of that land.
Will you promise me that you will meet me over there?
In that pure celestial clime, All our friends we meet again.
We shall greet our loved ones there, On the streets of shining gold.

Chorus:

Good-bye, good-bye,
Good-bye, dear friends, good-bye,

Good-bye, good-bye, If on earth we meet no more;
Good-bye, dear friends, good-bye, no more;

Good-bye, good-bye, May we meet on heaven's shore.
Good-bye, dear friends, good-bye, bright shore.

James D. Vaughan, owner.
No. 30. I Will Not Be Left to Travel Alone
Adger M. Pace

J Monroe Mobbs

1. When the time shall come for me to go from this world of wickedness below,
   I will not be left to travel alone;
   For my Lord will surely pilot me till I cross the dark and stormy sea,
   D. S. I will rise above this wicked world and go sweeping thru the gates impearled.

2. When the sun turns dark, the moon turns red and the trumpet sound wakes up the dead,
   I will not be left to travel alone, alone;
   In the twink-le of these mortal eyes, with the Lord, I'll rise up in the skies,
   FINE

3. When the saints shall leave this world of sin, on a shining cloud of glory, then,
   I will not be left to travel alone;
   For with them I'll ride a-cross the blue to the land where lives the good and true,

CHORUS.

I will not be left to travel alone,

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No. 31. God Be With You

J. E. Rankin W. G. Tomer

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His counsel guide, up-hold you,
   With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you,
   Dai-ly man-na still pro-vide you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.

2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Neath His wings se-cure-ly hide you,
   Put His arms un-fail-ing round you,
   Smite death's threat'ning waves be-fore you,

3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, When life's per-ils thick con-found you,
   When life's per-ils thick con-found you,
   Put His arms un-fail-ing round you,

4. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's banner wav-ing o'er you,
   Keep love's banner wav-ing o'er you,
   Keep love's banner wav-ing o'er you,

CHORUS.

Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet at Je-sus' feet;
Till we meet, a-gain, till we meet;

Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Till we meet, a-gain,
No. 32.  
Wake Up, Christians  
Lon Craddock  
M. H. Hodges

1. Sin is all a-round us as we travel life's road,
2. He has called the harvest, but the reapers are few, Oh, let us
3. If we have been faithful, and are saved by His love,

Wake up Christians, work for the Lord;  
wake up, Christians, work for the Lord of glory;

If we do His will He'll surely lighten our load,  
If we fail Him here, in judgment what will we do? Oh, let us
We will have a mansion in that City above,

D.S. To the lost and lonely, let His message be heard,  
FINE CHORUS.

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Wake Up, Christians

Wake up, Christians, trusting the word;
Wake up, Christians, trusting the word of Jesus;

No. 33. What A Friend We Have In Jesus

1. What a Friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble any where?
3. Are we weak and heavy laden, Cumbered with a load of care?

What a privilege to carry Ev'rything to God in pray'r!
We should never be discouraged. Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
Precious Saviour still our Refuge, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!

O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faithful Who will all our sorrows share?
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;

All because we do not carry Ev'rything to God in pray'r!
Jesus knows our ev'ry weakness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a solace there.

The Inner Voice

No. 34

Rev. Walter E. Isenhour

R. G. Wilkins

1. An inner voice is speaking so sweetly to my soul,
2. The inner voice is blessing my heart from day to day,
3. The inner voice is telling me I should watch and pray.

And bids me keep on seeking until I find the goal;
And bids me keep on pressing along the heav'n-ly way;
I feel its sweet impelling along the glory way;

Beyond this world of sorrow, where saints for ever reign,
For there's a home awaiting just in the by and by,
Where many saints and sag-es by faith have humbly trod

D.S. To where there is no weeping, no heart-aches and no sighs,

And where a glad tomorrow will set me free from pain.
Where there's no sin nor hating, and not a care nor sigh.
Throut the by-gone ages, and made it thru to God.

Where saints are in God's keeping, and glory fills the skies.

Chorus.

The inner voice divine-ly, is bless-ing day by day,
The inner voice so divine-ly,
The Inner Voice

And ev-er sweet and kind-ly, leads up the shin-ing way;
And ev-er sweet and so kind-ly,

No. 35. God Plans the Best for Me
Lizzie DeArmond

1. I can-not tell, I do not know What in the fu-ture days may be,
2. The pres-ent time is all I own, If trou-bles come my Lord is there,
3. So on my way I joy-ful sing, His hand di-vine is hold-ing me,

If joy or pain my lot be-low, God plans the ver-y best for me.
I do not bear them all a-lone, He lifts my heart a-bove de-spair.
What e'er the com-ing years may bring, God plans the ver-y best for me.

CHORUS.

God plans the - best, He cares for me. In ev-ry thing His love I see,

God plans the best, what-e'er be-fall, I'm safe with Him who knows it all.

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When We Reach Our Home in Glory

Rev. Rupert Cravens

1. Press a-long and meet each test, soon will come the day of rest,
2. Life up there will sweet-er be, liv-ing with the saints so free,
3. Loved ones of the days of old, we shall meet on streets of gold,

Keep your eyes on heaven's homeland in the sky; Ev-er trust the bless-ed Lord,
In the glo-ry light of heav-en.ne'er to die; Dreams of home will all come true,
Brok-en ties will there be mend-ed in the sky; We shall see their smiles once more,

feast up-on His Ho-ly word, Till
and the jour-ney will be thru. When we reach our home in glo-ry by and by,
on the shin-ing glo-ry shore,

CHORUS.

Press a-long and look to heav-en, where the crown will soon be giv-en,

Lay up treasures in the Cit- y in the sky; Nev-er faint nor fall a- wea-ry

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When We Reach Our Home in Glory

When—

Christ will keep when days are dear-ly, We shall reach our home in glo-ry, by and by.

No. 37. Light From the Middle Cross

A. M. P. Adger M. Pace.

1. On a lone hill-side three were cru-ci-fied, And to-day, and to-day
2. There between two thieves, for the world He grieves, What a load, what a load
3. Je-sus bled and died on a lone hill-side, Just to make, just to make

I see, I see One in an-guish toss, from the mid-dle cross, There’s a has He, has He; While the one re-viled, yet, the oth-er smiled, There’s a men free, men free; Oh, be-lieve to-day, and you too can say, There’s a

D. S.—Je-sus paid the loss on the mid-dle cross,

FINE. CHORUS.

Light, for me. There’s a Light, bless-ed
there’s a Light, for me. There’s a Light,

Light, From the cross I see; bless-ed Light, From the cross I see, I see;

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No. 38. When We Hear the Welcome Bells

E. R. W.

1. There's coming a happy glad to-morrow, after our toil-ing here is o'er, oh, glo-ry, And old death has lost its sting, lost its sting; near that peaceful shore, in glo-ry, With our Saviour, Lord and King, Lord and King; Lord shall come a-gain, from glo-ry, And our tributes to Him bring, to Him bring;

2. Such won-der-ful, joy-ous sing-ing, shout-ing, when we shall And we shall be free from pain and sor-row, go-ing with There'll be no more sin and no more doubt-ing, heav-en is With Him we shall go with ju-bi-lat-ing, ev-er with

3. So let us be read-y, watch-ing, wait-ing, when the dear D. S. For-ev-er with Je-sus, our Re-deem-er, praise-ing Him Christ to heaven's shore, up yon-der, ours for-ev-er-more, oh, praise Him, When we hear the welcome bells ring, sweetly ring, Him to live and reign, in heav-en,

as we march a-bout, in heav-en, CHORUS.

When we shall hear the wel-come bells ring out, Hear the bells ring out,

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When We Hear the Welcome Bells

We'll raise a song of joy and happy shout;

Glad and happy shout;

No. 39. I Feel Like Traveling On

WM. HUNTER, D. D. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. My heav'nly home is bright and fair, I feel like traveling on;
2. Its glit'ring towers the sun out-shine, I feel like traveling on;
3. Let others seek a home below, I feel like traveling on;
4. The Lord has been so good to me, I feel like traveling on;

Nor pain, nor death can enter there, I feel like traveling on.
That heav'nly mansion shall be mine, I feel like traveling on.
Which flames de-void, or waves o'er-flow, I feel like traveling on.
Until that blessed home I see, I feel like traveling on.

CHORUS.

Yes, I feel like traveling on, I feel like traveling on;
My heav'nly home is bright and fair, I feel like traveling on.

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No. 40. **Going to the City Fair**
Millard A. Glenn

1. When we hear the trumpet sound-ing in the sky, And we see the
2. It will be a joy to meet Him on that day, And go home to
3. Oh, I would not miss it friend, for all the gold, And for all the

Sav- iour com-ing from on high, All the saints will rise to meet Him in the air,
glo - ry land with Him to stay; With our friends and loved ones there no more to die,
wealth that this old world can hold; I have set-tled all with Je-sus to go there,

Chorus.

And go home to live within the cit-y fair. When we
It will be a grand home-com-ing in the sky.
Won't you meet me broth-er, in that Cit-y fair? When we see Him

see Him on a cloud of light, With His an-gels
com-ing on a cloud of light, With His Ho-ly an-gels in their

in their glo-ry bright, Broth-er will you join us
glo-ry bright, Broth-er will you join that meet-ing in the

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Going to the City Fair

in the air? Going to that City bright and fair.
air? Going home to glory in the City fair.

No. 41. Lead Me Shepherd
HENRY H. TILSON.

1. Lead me through the fields of sunshine, And the pastures green;
2. Lead me, Shepherd, through the valleys, Lest I go astray;
3. Lead me through the night's grim shadows, To the perfect dawn;

On Thy arms of love and mercy, Let me ever lean.
Lead me, kindly Shepherd, lead me, To the perfect day.
Of the day to which we're hastening, Lead me kindly on.

CHORUS.

Lead me, lead me, O Thou blessed One;
Lead me, lead me, gently lead me,

Lead me, lead me, ever lead me,
Lead me gently on.

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1924.
No. 42.  Let The Light Shine On Me

Fred Rich

Chorus.

Let the bless-ed light from heav-en shine on me, shine on me,
Let The Light Shine On Me

Guide me safely till I cross the mystic sea, mystic sea;

No. 43. Be Still And Know


1. Fear not, O soul, along life's way, Thro' rough the path that thou dost plod;
2. God is thy strength in time of need, A present help when troubles come;
3. He maketh wars and strife to cease, The spear He cuts, the bow He breaks;
4. The Lord is with thee on thy way, Fear not the path that thou must plod;

Let not the winds thy soul dismay, "Be still and know that I am God,"
He is a wondrous friend in deed, And guides His trusting children home.
He bringeth everlasting peace, The sleeping nations He awakes.
Take heart and press along each day, Be still and know that He is God.

CHORUS.

"Be still and know that I am God, Be still and know that I am God;"

When cares dismay, I hear Him say, "Be still and know that I am God."

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No. 44.  My Lord is Watching Over Me
Arr. C. T.

1. Oh, I feel so glad today, I'm shouting on the way;
2. I am sure He loves me too, because His word is true;
3. When my voice no more you hear, dear friend don't shed a tear,

I know my Lord is watching over me, yes, over me;

And His loving voice I hear in tones so sweet and clear,
I will ever do my best to win in every test,
For I'll be on heaven's shore where sorrows are no more,

D.S. Where-so-ev-er I may be, on land or on the sea,

Oh, I know my Lord is watching over me, yes, over me.

CHORUS.

I know my Lord, is watching me,
I know my Lord, is watching me,

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My Lord is Watching Over Me

And ev'rything I do He'll surely see, He'll surely see;

No. 45. Tell it Everywhere You Go

JAMES ROWE. W. E. WALBERT.

1. Jesus saves from sin, maketh pure within, Salvation free He doth bestow;
2. Jesus keeps the true, leads them safely thru, And hides them ev'ry from the foe;
3. There are mansions bright in a world of light, For all who do His will be low;

All will be received and of guilt relieved, So tell it ev'rywhere you go.
Cheers them on their way to the land of day, So tell it ev'rywhere you go.
And for ev'er there they the crown shall wear, So tell it ev'rywhere you go.

Chorus.

Oh, tell it out, And let the weak and way-ward know;
Oh, tell it out and sing it out,

Oh, sing and shout, And tell it ev'rywhere you go.
Oh, sweet-ly sing and glad-ly shout,

No. 46.  I'm Holding to His Hand

C.F.  Cecil Fisher

1. I'm walking with my Lord along this pilgrim way,
2. Tho all my friends for sake and leave me lone and sad,
3. Al tho the path be rough and burdens bend me low,

That leads me to that bright, better land; And as I journey on,
More firmly for my Lord I will stand; And ev'ry where I go,
I'll do my best, and He'll understand; And whatso ever may come,

He leads me day by day,
He'll keep me free and glad, I'm holding to His mighty hand.
I'm safe with Him I know,

Chorus.

I'm walking now with Christ my blessed Lord,
I'm walking each day with

And talking with Him on this high-way grand;
And talking yes, with Him

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I'm Holding to His Hand

D.S.

I'm trusting in His blessed Holy word,

No. 47. I Shall be at Home With Jesus

JENNIE WILSON.

With feeling.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Years of time are swiftly passing, Bring-ing near-er heav-en's goal;
2. After all the days of waiting, For His voice to bid me come,
3. After leaving earth-ly pathways, Which my wea-ry feet have pressed,
4. After lastfare-wells are spoken, I shall meet dear ones I've known,

Soon I'll be at home with Je-sus, While e-ter-nal a-ges roll.
I shall walk be-side my Sav-iour, 'Mid bright scenes where an-gels roam.
I shall stray by life's fair riv-er, Find-ing ho-ly peace and rest.
In the pres-ence of our Sav-iour, When we stand be-fore His throne.

Chorus.

O how pre-cious is the prom-i-se, That with glad-ness fills my soul!

I shall be at home with Je-sus, While e-ter-nal a-ges roll.

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No. 48. I'll Live With Him Yonder
Words and melody by Jimmye Boyd
Harmony by Fay Jennings

1. So of-ten I've heard of the Sav-iour who came from His heav-en a-bove,
2. He died on the cross and was bur-ied and yet He a-rose from the grave,
3. He lift-ed me out of my sor-row and took all my bur-dens a-way,

Of how He was born in a man-ger and suf-fered to show His great love;
And for-ty days walked with His chos-en,thus show-ing His pow-er to save;
He light-ed my path-way with sun-shine,gave hope of a bright-er new day;

He came to re-deem the lost sin-ners and bring them back in-to the fold,
The rea-son I'm tell-ing this sto-ry, He sought me and saved me one day,
I'm look-ing now for His soon com-ing to take me a-bove the blue sky,

D. S. I'll walk with Him down by the riv-er that flows thru the Cit-y of gold,
And now He is back in His heav-en, for us in-ter-ced-ing we're told.
And now I am head-ed for glo-ry to live with my Sav-iour for aye.
Thank God, I shall live with Him yon-der in mansions of glo-ry on high.

I'll live with Him yon-der for-ev-er, in rap-ture that's nev-er been told.

Chorus

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I'll Live With Him Yonder  

And love will grow fond-er for Him on that beau-ti-ful shore;
And love will grow fond-er in glo-ry so fair.

No. 49.  
Jesus is His Name  
Fay Wallington  
L. E. Teal

1. When you need a friend, help-ing hands to lend, As you jour-ney a-long;
2. When you're pressed with care, bur-dens hard to bear, You can call on this
3. When with sor-rows past, you shall come at last, To cross o-ver the

D.S. Till with those we love, in that home a-bove,
FINE CHORUS.

And will fill you with song, sweet song.
On Him you can de-pend, de-pend.
Jesus is His name,
There with Him to a-bide a-bide.

Crown Him Savi-our and king, our king.
D.S.

always just the same, Let us praise Him and sing;
sweet-ly sing:

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No. 50.  I Have No More Hills to Climb

H. A. L.

1. Once the sinful way seemed right to me,
2. I am living now on higher ground,
3. Farther on I see my future home,

But I've had a change sublime, sublime;
Far above the sands of time, of time;
In a land of sweet spring-time, spring-time;

And today the glory light I see,
Hap-py in this land, from chains un-bound,
There some day I'll sing 'neath heav-en's dome,

I have no more hills to climb, to climb.

CHORUS.

I have no more hills to climb, to climb,

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I Have No More Hills to Climb.

In this Canaan land sublime, sublime;

But I'm looking farther on, to that land of perfect dawn,

No. 51. I Hear Thy Welcome Voice

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy
   tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure, Thou dost my vileness
   'Tis Jesus calls me on, To perfect faith and love, To perfect hope, and

   Chorus.

   precious blood That flowed on Calvary.
   ful - ly cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure. I am com-ing, Lord! Coming
   peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n above.

now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Calvary!
I'll Fly Away

1. When my Lord comes again to this earth here to reign,
   I'll rise and fly away;
   I'll rise and fly away, I'll fly away;

On a cloud ride away, go with Him, home to stay,
   Then with all of the blest, north and south, east and west,
   Always ready I'll be, when He comes back for me,

I'll rise and fly away,
   I'll rise and fly away, I'll fly away.

Chorus.

I'll rise and fly away,
   Go home with
I'll rise and fly away, I'll fly away,
   Go home with
I'll Fly Away

Him to stay, with Him to stay; With that snow white angel band, going
home to glory land, I'll rise and fly away. I'll rise and fly away, I'll fly away.

No. 53. Lord, I'm Coming Home

W. J. Kirkpatrick

1. I've wandered far away from God, Now I'm coming home;
2. I've wasted many precious years, Now I'm coming home;
3. I've tired of sin and straying Lord, Now I'm coming home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm coming home;

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm coming home.
I now repent with bitter tears, Lord, I'm coming home.
I'll trust Thy love, believe Thy word, Lord, I'm coming home.
My strength renewed, my hope restored, Lord, I'm coming home.

Open wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm coming home.

CHORUS.

Coming home, coming home, Never more to roam.

D. S.
No. 54.

Help Us in the Fight

Mrs. J. M. Hunter

Paul W. Cochran

1. There's a battle fierce to wage, it should all our pow'rs engage, For we
2. See the veterans are scarred, for the foe has fought them hard, Yet they
3. Follow where the Captain leads, He, who follows close, succeeds, And the

know the foe is strong, the foe is strong; A decision you must make,
press on with a song, a happy song; Heed the call for volunteers,
strife will not be long, will not be long; Soon the last of foes we'll rout,

there's no neutral ground to take,
lay aside your doubts and fears, Come and help us fight the wrong, yes, fight the wrong.
oh, how glad the victor's shout,

Chorus.

Come and help
Help us carry the fight,
Help us carry the fight,

Join the valiant throng;
Gladly join the valiant throng, the heaven bound throng;

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Help Us in the Fight

Be a hero in the strife,
Be a fighter for right, in this terrible strife,

Help us fight the wrong,
Come and help us fight the wrong, in fighting the wrong.

No. 55.

I Need the Prayers

J. D. V.

With feeling.

1. I need the prayers of those I love, While trav'ling o'er life's rugged way, That
2. I need the prayers of those I love, To help me in each trying hour, To
3. I want my friends to pray for me, To hold me up on wings of faith, That

Fine. Chorus.

I may true and faithful be, And live for Jesus ev'ry day,
Bear my tempted soul to Him, That He may keep me by His pow'r. I want my friends to
I may walk the narrow way, Kept by our Father's glorious grace.

D. S.—I need the prayers of those I love.

D. S.

pray for me, To bear my tempted soul above, And intercede with God for me;

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I'll Soon Be Going

1. On that happy, glad to-mor-row, when I'm thru with pain and sor-row, I shall
2. There'll be shouting, there'll be singing, heaven's bells will all be ring-ing, Glory
3. What a happy ju-bil-a-tion, when the saved of ev'-ry na-tion all go

leave for mansions yon-der in the sky, up in the sky;
hal-le-lu-jahs loud will fill the air, will fill the air;
march-ing down the shin-ing streets of gold, the streets of gold;

There to sing the bless-ed sto-ry of the might-y King of glo-ry,
Voic-es sweet will all be blend-ing, thru the a-ges there un-end-ing,
Safe at home to part no, nev-er, there we'll sing and shout for-ev-er,

In that love-ly land where peo-ple nev-er die, they nev-er die.
'Twill be glo-ry, end-less glo-ry o-ver there, yes, o-ver there.
Where the countless a-ges there shall e-ver roll, shall e-ver roll.

D.S. Call-ing me to join them o-ver there, yes, o-ver there.

Chorus.

Go-ing, I'm go-ing, yes, go-ing, I'm go-ing up yon-der,
I'll soon be go-ing, go-ing o-ver yon-der,
I'll Soon Be Going

To that happy land so bright and fair; so bright and fair;

D. S.

Call ing, call ing,
I hear them now call ing, from heaven they're calling.
I hear them calling, gentle call ing.

No. 57.

Glory to His Name

Elisha A. Hoffman

J. H. Stockton

1. Down at the cross where my Saviour died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried;
2. I am so wonderfully saved from sin, Jesus so sweetly abides within;
3. Oh! precious fountain that saves from sin! I am so glad I have entered in;
4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet;

There to my heart was the blood applied,
There at the cross where He took me in, Glory to His name. Glory to His name,
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean,
Plunge in to-day and be made complete,

name, Glory to His name; There to my heart was the blood applied,
It is Sweet to Walk With Jesus

Rev. Rupert Cravens
Eloise Carper

1. 'Tis sweet to walk with the Saviour ev'ry hour of the day,
   And have Him guide us what-er may be-fall, be-fall;
   He is our shepherd so gentle, ev-er watch-ing His own,
   In love so tender He hears our faint-est call, our call.

2. 'Tis sweet to live in His pres-ence, safe from dan-gers of life,
   Delivered safe from the fow-ler's an-gry snare, the snare;
   Be-neath the wings of His love, for-ev-er we may a-bide,
   Assured each mo-men-t of His pro-tect-ing care, His care.

3. 'Tis sweet to trust Him thru life, mid chang-ing scene of the way,
   He nev-er chang-es, but e'er a-bides the same, the same;
   E'en tho' death's wa-ters may roll, there'll be no cause for a-larm,
   We'll cling to Je-sus, still trust-ing in His name, His name.

D.S. 'Tis sweet to walk with our Saviour all the way, the way.

CHORUS.

'Tis sweet to walk with Christ in love,

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It is Sweet to Walk With Jesus

And let Him lead us home above;
Let Him lead us home above;

He guides us on, ward day by day,
Guides us on, day by day,

No. 59.

Pray, Pray, Pray,

Vida Munden Nixon

Adger M. Pace

1. When the way is dark before you, And the skies are gray;
2. When it seems the sun is hiding, Fading far away;
3. Let no doubt the brightness borrow, From life's passing day;

Thou' the clouds are heavy o'er you, Pray, pray, pray. Pray,
In the Saviour still abiding,
Even in the vale of sorrow, Pray, pray, pray. Pray, oh, pray

D.S. With a hopeful heart that's cheery.

D.S.

When the days are dreary, Pray, When you're faint and weary;
Pray, yes, pray

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No. 60. What A Happy Time
Chas. H. Huff

1. What a happy time we will have in glory, have in glory,
2. What a happy time we will have that morning, have that morning,
3. What a happy time we will have forever, have forever,

When we gather there for the meeting grand, for the meeting grand:
When we hear the Lord say-ing enter in, say-ing enter in:
When we see the Lord in His glory bright, in His glory bright:

With a happy song we'll repeat the story, grand old story,
With a shout of joy and with crowns adorning, crowns adorning,

We will raise a song by the shining river, shining river,

How the dear Lord brought us to that land, brought us to that land,
We will go in praising His name, where there is no sin, where there is no sin,
Prais-ing His name, heav'n's Holy light, heav'n's Holy light.

B.S. And we shall sing with the angel band, with the angel band,

Chorus.

What a happy time we will have my brother,
What a happy time we will have my brother,
What A Happy Time

On the bright Hills, in the glory land;
On, the bright Hills, in the glory land, in the glory land;

Glo-ry be to God, we will know each other,
Glo-ry be to God, we will know each other,

No. 61, Almost Pursuaded
P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

1. "Almost persuad-ed" now to be-lieve; "Almost persua-ded;"
2. "Almost persua-ded," come, come to-day; "Almost persua-ded;"
3. "Almost persua-ded," har-vest is past; "Almost persua-ded;"

Christ to re-cive: Seems now some soul to say, "Go Spir-it,
turn not a-way; Je-sus in-vites you here; An-gels are
doom comes at last; "Almost can-not a-vail;" "Almost" is
go Thy way, Some-more con-ven-ient day, On Thee I'll call.
lin-g'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear; O wan-d'rer com-
but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit-ter wall, "Almost but lost;"
No. 62.  
I'll Fly Away Some Morning

Grady L. Baker

1. On some morning bright and fair, I will fly away, Going to my home somewhere, in that land of day; Jesus will be with me then.

2. That will be a happy time when with friends I love, I shall meet in that fair clime in that home above; Nothing there will harm the soul, friends of mine who before have gone: Then I'll join them in the sky guiding me along, Going where there is no sin, happy land of song, troubles will be o'er, We'll be glad while ages roll, on that peaceful shore, praising Christ our King, Never more to say good-by, but we'll shout and sing.

Chorus.

I'll fly away, on some glad happy morning, Fly away, fly away,

And go to meet, to meet my loved ones on that day;

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I'll Fly Away Some Morning

I'll sing and shout the praises of my Saviour,
Sing and shout, sing and shout

To heav'n above where all is love, with Him I'll fly away.

No. 63. Only Trust Him

Rev. J. H. S. Rev. J. H. Stockton

1. Come, every soul by sin oppressed, There's mercy with the Lord;
2. For Jesus shed His precious blood, Rich blessings to bestow;
3. Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the way That leads you into rest;
4. Come, then, and join this holy band And on to glory go;

And He will surely give you rest, By trusting in His word.
Plunge now into the crimson flood That washes white as snow.
Believe in Him without delay, And you are fully blest.
To dwell in that celestial land, Where joys immortal flow.

D.S.—He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

CHORUS.

Only trust Him, only trust Him, Only trust Him now;
The Glory Land

Adger M. Pace

1. There's a happy land of joy, supernatural, over the rolling tide, in glory,
2. In that Holy land there'll be no sorrow, nothing to tempt the soul, oh, glory,
3. In that love-ly land with gran-deur stands the City that's built four-square, in glory,

It is a land of bliss e-ter-nal, where all the saints abide, forever:
There we shall have a glad to-mor-row, it we have been made whole, thru Jesus;
And I am told my Saviour plans a man-sion for me up there, oh, praise Him;

'Tis the place that Jesus is pre-par-ing for His re-deemed and
Liv-ing with the Lord up there for-ev-er, nev-er from Him to
And some glory day I'll oc- cu-py it, un-der the shin-ing

D. S. And some hap-py morn-ing I will join them, nev-er a-gain to

own, oh, praise Him beau-ti-ful land di- vine-ly planned, it is my home,
roam no, nev-er, Will be so sweet with joy com-plete, in that sweet home.
dome, with rap-ture, Sing-ing His praise thru end-less days, in that new home.

roam, oh, glo-ry, Sing-ing a song both loud and long, in our new home.

Chorus.

I have man-y loved ones in that land, oh, glory,

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The Glory Land

Waitng for me to come, and join them, In their songs of love

Sing to the King a-bove, 'neath the shining heav'n-ly dome;
songs, beneath the shining heav'n-ly dome, up you-der;

No. 65. Jesus Paid it All
Mrs. Elvina M. Hall

1. I hear the Sav-iour say, "Thy strength in-deed is small. Child of weak-ness
2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a-lone, Can change the
3. Since noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim, I'll wash my

watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all,"
lep-er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je-sus paid it all.
gar-ments white, In the blood of Cal-vry's Lamb.

All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain; He washed it white as snow.

Chorus.

D. S.
1. I'm traveling a long the royal road that leads to heaven's glory land,
2. Sometimes I get so tired of this old world, and long to fly away to rest,
3. I'm glad that I can say I'm on my way to meet the King upon the throne,

I'm going to that City built four-square, to join the holy angel band;
I want to be at home with Christ my Lord and all the happy, good and blest;
There sorrow never shall come to me again, nor death shall ever claim His own;

Twill be a joy to live in that sweet home that Jesus has prepared for me,
And when my pilgrim journey here is o'er I'll go to heaven's blest abode,
A happy jubilee is waiting there, the blessed morning soon shall dawn,

D.S. I know He has a place for me up there among the saints in that abode.

Oh, what a happy time I'll have up there with Jesus through eternity.
I'm singing happy praises all the way and pressing on the Royal road.
So I will press along thru toil and care, to heaven I will travel on,

Oh, brother, come along and go with me and travel on the Royal road.

Chorus.

I'm on the Royal road to glory land, and
I'm on the road glorious land, and
Traveling the Royal Road

singing all along the way, I'm letting Jesus ever
singing all along the way, Letting the Lord

hold my hand, and guide me every passing day;
hold to my hand, guide me on each passing day;

No. 67. Whiter than Snow

James Nicholson

Whiter than Snow—Wm. G. Fischer

1. Lord, Jesus, I want to be perfectly whole, I want Thee forever to
2. Lord, Jesus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, and help me to make a com-
3. Lord, Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat, I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy
4. Lord, Jesus, thou seest I patiently wait, Come now, and within me a

live in my soul; Break down every idle, cast out every foe,
plete sacrifice; I give up myself, and whatever I know,
cru-cified feet; By faith for my cleansing I see Thy blood flow,
new heart create; To those who have sought Thee, Thou never saidst no,

Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow. Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow;
He Made a New Creature of Me

Chas. W. V.

Chas. W. Vaughan

I was wand'ring sad and lone, with no place to call my own,

Noth-ing here can change my love for my Lord who reigns a bove,

It will not be ver- y long till I join the bloodwashed throng,

Jesus came and saved my soul, made the ha-le-lu-jahs roll,

For He keeps me by His pow'r ev- ry day and ev- ery hour,

There for ev- er-mo re to sing hap- py prais-es to the King,

He made a new crea-ture out of me.

Made a new crea-ture out of me, out of me.

Chorus.

Je-sus made a new crea-ture out of me,

Made a new crea-ture out of me, out of me,
He Made a New Creature of Me

That is why I am happy, glad and free;
That is why I am happy, glad and free, so happy and free

His wonderful joy is flooding my soul since the dear Saviour came and made me whole,

No. 69. Fill Me Now

E. H. Stokes

1. Hover o'er me, Holy Spirit, Bathe my trembling heart and brow;
2. Thou canst fill me, gracious Spirit, Tao! I cannot tell Thee how;
3. I am weakness, full of weakness, At Thy Sacred feet I bow;
4. Cleanse and comfort, bless and save me, Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow;

Fill me with Thy hallowed presence, Come, O come, and fill me now.
But I need Thee, greatly need Thee, Come, O come, and fill me now.
Blest divine, eternal Spirit, Fill with pow'r, and fill me now.
Thou art comforting and saving, Thou art sweetly filling now.

D.S.-Fill me with Thy hallowed presence, Come, O come, and fill me now.

Fill me now, fill me now, Jesus, come, and fill me now;
No. 70.  
My Saviour Will be Near

Adger M. Pace  
James D. Walbert

1. When I'm wea-ry and oh, so lone-ly and sad,
   'Tis then my bless-ed Saviour comes near and mak-eth me glad, so glad,

2. When it seems that there's none to call me their own,
   And with my heav-y bur-den I have to trav-el a-lone, a-lone,

3. When my life on this earth is near-ing the end,
   And as I cross the riv-er, I see I'm need-ing a Friend, a Friend,

And all the bur-dens of life are car-ried a-way,
'Tis then I hear my dear Saviour say-ing to me,

And light of hope shines o-ver my soul and brings a new day.
Look up and lay your bur-den on me, and you shall be free.

Chorus.
My Saviour will be so near, Whatever the task may be,

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My Saviour Will be Near

that when I have cause to fear, I'm sure He will comfort me;
shrink with fear com-fort me:

And When He shall call me over the tide at closing of day,

On wings of love I'll sail away home for-ev-er to stay, with Him there to stay.

No. 71.

Rest in Peace

J. P. T.

1. Rest in peace, si-lent-ly, Now thy earth-ly days are o'er;
2. Sleep in peace, sweet re-pose, While thy spir-it mounts on high;
3. Thou shalt wake, from thy sleep, Life will then have just be-gun;

Born a-way, as on wings, There to rest for-ev-er more.
There to be with the saints, Nev-er more to say good-by.
Death shall come nev-er more, When the crown of life is won.

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No. 72.  I Want to Join in Singing There
Theo. P.  Theo Powell

1. There will be a won-drous sing-ing o-ver in the glo-ry land,
2. Hap-py songs will then be ring-ing when that choir be-gins to sing,
3. There with all the saints and sag-es gath-ered on the glo-ry shore,

I want to join in sing-ing there;  I want to join in sing-ing there, in sing-ing there;

All the saint-ed, white robed sing-ers will be in that cho-rus grand,
Teeming mil-lions will be sing-ing prai-ses to the Sav-iour, King,
Sing-ing songs of joy and tri-umph, prai-sing God for-ev-er-more,

I want to join in sing-ing there.
I want to join in sing-ing there, in sing-ing there.

CHORUS.
I want to join in sing-ing there.
I want to join in sing-ing there, in sing-ing there.

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I Want to Join in Singing There

The song of love, in glory fair;
The song of love in glory fair, in glory fair;

With all the saints from ev'rywhere,
With all the saints from ev'rywhere.

I want to join in singing there.
I want to join in singing there, in singing there.

No. 73. God is Present Everywhere

J. H. Fillmore.

1. They who seek the throne of grace Find that throne in ev'ry place;
2. In our sickness, in our health, In our want or in our wealth;
3. When our earthly comforts fail, When the woes of life prevail,

If we live a life of pray'r, God is present ev'rywhere.
If we look to God in pray'r, God is present ev'rywhere.
'Tis the time for earnest pray'r, God is present ev'rywhere.
I'm Glory Bound

1. I am walking in the light, in the path that's always bright,

2. When my work on earth is done and the victory has been won,

3. Oh, my brother, come along, join me in my happy song,

It will lead me home to heaven some sweet day;
I will meet Him over yonder face to face,
Let the Saviour fill you with His perfect love;

For I've made the Lord my choice and in Him I now rejoice,
In that land of pure delight, where there comes no shades of night,
Then at last, when we get home, underneath the shining dome,

As I travel in this lovely glory way,
And I'll praise Him for His wondrous saving grace,
We will sing His praises with the saints above,

Chorus.

I'm glory bound, oh, praise the Lord,
I'm glory bound, oh, praise the Lord, oh, praise the Lord,

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I'm Glory Bound

I'm trusting now, His Holy word; I'm trusting now, His Holy word;

Oh, won't you join me in this way, Oh, won't you join me in this way,

I'm glory bound, with Him to stay. I'm glory bound with Him to stay, with Him to stay.

No. 75. How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

John Newton

Rev. Thomas Hastings

1. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds, In a believer's ear! It soothes his
2. It makes the wounded spirit whole, And calms the troubled breast; 'Tis manna
3. By Him my prayer's acceptance gain, Altho' with sin defiled, Satan ac-

sorrows, heal his wounds, And drives away his fear, And drives away his fear.
to the hungry soul, And to the weary rest, And to the weary rest.
cus-es me in vain, And I am owned a child, And I am owned a child.
1. When the sun of life is setting, and my work on earth is done,
I'll away to rest, and receive the crown I've won;
Cares of life I'll leave behind me, sorrows all will fade away,
I'll away to rest, in the land of perfect day.
I'll away to rest, at the setting of the sun,
I'll away to rest, in the land of perfect day.
I'll away to rest, and in heaven take my place;
'Tis a joy to know, some morning when the harps begin to play,
When the Lord shall say come higher, enter in with me to stay,
Chorus.
I'll away to rest, at the setting of the sun,
I'll away to rest, set ting of the sun,

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I'll Away to Rest

With the good and blest, wear the crown that I have won;
With the good and blest, that I have won;

With a shout of joy, when the clouds have passed a-way,
With a shout of joy, Clouds have passed a-way,

I'll a-way, I'll a-way, I'll a-way, to the land of per-fect day.
I'll a-way, I'll a-way, I'll a-way, per-fect day.

No. 77. I Shall Reach Home

JAMES ROWE.
Solo or Quartet.

1. Foes may be-tide me, Darkness may hide me, Christ is be-side me; I shall reach home.
2. Storms may a-fright me, Dear ones may slight me, Sin try to blight me; I shall reach home.
3. Bur-dens may bend me, Grief oft-times read me, Strength He will lend me; I shall reach home.
4. Heav-en is near-ing, Clouds dis-appear-ing, Ang-els are cheering; I shall reach home.

CHORUS.

He will not grief me; Slight or de-ceive me; He will not leave me; I shall reach home.
No. 78.  Stay in the Middle of the Road

W. B. W.

W. B. Walbert

1. Brother, as you travel in this world below, So often
2. There are many detours on this gospel way, And many
3. Keep your eyes upon the bright and shining goal, And ever,

struggling 'neath a heavy load, a heavy load; Look up, and
snares of sin on them are sowed, on them are sowed; But if you
strive to reach that blest abode, that blest abode; Remember,

keep in step with Jesus as you onward go,
want to reach that land of never ending day,
Satan's bidding high for your immortal soul,

My brother, stay in the middle of the road.

Chorus.

Stay in the middle of the road,
Stay in the middle, the middle of the road, Brother,

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Stay in the Middle of the Road

Stay in the middle of the road; Don't let old
stay in the middle, the middle of the road;

Satan turn you round, but keep your feet on solid ground,

My brother, stay in the middle of the road.

No. 79. My Faith Looks Up to Thee

RAY PALMER.

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

while I pray, Take all my sins a-way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine!
died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm and changeless be A liv-ing fire,
turn to-day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee a-side.
No. 80.  
Over the Tide  
Fay Wallington  

1. I'm so glad I have found the way leading to that eternal day,
2. Thru the pow'r of His saving grace, some day I'll look up on His face,
3. When I reach that eternal land, I will sing with the angel band,

Where my soul with Jesus shall abide, with Him abide forever;
Far beyond the rolling ocean, wide, the ocean, wide, in glory;
Praises unto Him who for me died, who for me died, on Calv'ry;

There is no condemnation now, light of love shines upon my brow,
For I'm saved to the utter-most, thru the pow'r of the Holy Ghost,
That is why I'm so happy here, that good day is so very near;

And I'm on my journey home, over the tide.

Chorus.

I am now on my journey home, never-more from my Lord to roam,

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Over the Tide

He is with me as my Friend and Guide, my Friend and Guide, forever;

And I know He will take me thru, If to Him I will e'er be true,

And I'm on my journey home, over the tide.

No. 81. Pass Me Not

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1. Pass me not, O gentle Saviour, Hear my humble cry; While on others
2. Let me at a throne of mercy, Find a sweet relief; Kneeling there in
3. Trusting only in Thy merit, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded
4. Thou the spring of all my comfort, More than life to me; Whom have I on

D.S.—While on others

D.S. Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

depth con-tri-tion, Help my un-be-lief. Saviour, Sav-iour, hear my humble cry;
bro-ken spir-its, Save me by Thy grace.
earth be-side Thee? Whom in hea'n but Thee?

FINE CHORUS.

D.S.
What a Joy to Know

1. What a joy to know as we onward go toward the setting of the sun,
That the Lord is near, bringing hope and cheer to His children, ev’ry one;
Driving out the night, making pathways bright, all the way to courts above,
Till the glad heart sings of the joy it brings, and the wonders of His love.

2. What a joy to know in this world below, we can have Him by our side,
Filling us with song as we press along, tho’ the world may us deride;
Making hearts, now sad, happy, free and glad, when they find His saving grace,
Start for glory land with our happy band, there to see Him face to face.

3. What a joy to know that He loves us so, He is bidding us come home,
To the land of light and the City bright, underneath the cloudless dome;
Where we’ll sing His praise thru unnumbered days, with the saints and angels fair,
Looking on His face in that happy place, we shall live forever there.

Chorus.

What a joy, what a joy, just to know we shall see,
What a joy, what a joy, just to know see His face.

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What a Joy to Know

And with saints on high, far above the sky, sing about His love and grace;

What a joy it will be, with the pure and the free;

Just to praise Him there in the City fair, throughout all eternity.

No. 83. Holy Ghost With Light Divine
A. Reed.

1. Holy Ghost, with light divine, Shine upon this heart of mine;
2. Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine, Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
3. Holy Ghost, with joy divine, Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
4. Holy Spirit, all divine, Dwell within this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night away, Turn my darkness into day.
Long hath sin without control, Held dominion o'er my soul.
Bid my many woes depart, Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.
Cast down every idle throne, Reign supreme, and reign alone.
No. 84.  We'll Sing the Glory Song
Mrs. L. W. Carr

1. There's a home of peace and happiness waiting, it is waiting,
   In that home the saints and angels are singing, sweetly singing,
   Soon the time will come for me to be going, upward going,

Just beyond the dreary dark border line, dark line;
In that happy praises to the Saviour divine, divine;
And some to that country, with them ever to shine, to shine;
Where the

land there's many beautiful mansions, lovely mansions, And I happy day I surely will join them, I will join them, And their saints a crown of glory is given, crown is given, And I

Chorus.

truly know that one shall be mine, be mine. Some happy song of joy will ever be mine, be mine.
surely know that one shall be mine, be mine.

day, some golden morning, I'm going
Some happy day, and free from care,

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We'll Sing the Glory Song

there and join that throng; In our beau-ti-ful
There and join that throng, the blood-washed throng;

robes and crowns with a-dorn-ing,
In our beau-ti-ful robes so love-ly and fair.

All to-geth-er, we'll sing the glo-ry song.
We'll sing the glad hap-py glo-ry song.

No. 85. Arlington

Isaac Watts. Thomas A. Arne.

1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol- ler of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow’ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight, If I would reign; In-crease my cour-age, Lord!

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro’ blood-y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I’ll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy Word.
No. 86.  
My Saviour Will Lead Me

1. When my work on earth is ended, work is ended,
2. When the shades of night are falling, shades are falling,
3. When I've crossed the silent river, silent river,

And the sun is sinking low, is sinking low;
And I'm waiting for the call, my Saviour's call;
Into that sweet home above, sweet home above;

I will have a hand to lead me, hand to lead me
I will have the sweet assurance, sweet assurance
I will sing the praise of Jesus, praise of Jesus

In the way that I should go, that I should go,
That He'll lead me thru it all, yes, thru it all.
For His everlasting love, His lasting love.

- Chorus.

Yes, my Lord will surely lead me,
Yes, my Lord will surely lead me, He will lead me,

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My Saviour Will Lead Me

Lead me by His hand of love;
Lead me by His hand of love, His hand of love;

Till I cross the chilly river,
Till I cross the chilly river, chilly river,

And I reach my home above.
And I reach my home above, my home above.

No. 87

Enough for Me

1. O love surpassing knowledge! O grace, so full and free!
2. O wonderful salvation! From sin He makes me free!
3. O blood of Christ, so precious, Poured out on Calvary!

Cho. And that's enough for me, O that's enough for me;

I know that Jesus saves me, And that's enough for me.
I feel the sweet assurance, And that's enough for me.
I feel its cleansing power, And that's enough for me.

I know that Jesus saves me, And that's enough for me.
Glory, Hallelujah, I Am Saved

R. B. and A. M. P.  
Rance Barkley

1. Once when I was lost in sin, had no hope of heav’n within,
2. As I walked that downward road trying hard to bear my load,
3. I’m so glad to me He came, glory to His Holy name,

Seeking pleasures of this world that cannot last, cannot last;
Soon I fell beneath the heavy weight of care, weight of care; 
Giving me the joy the world could never give, never give.

Then I sought the Saviour’s face, trusted Him for love and grace,
Then I heard my Saviour’s plea, saying leave it all to me,
Now I’m praising Him for love and the hope of heav’n above,

And He came and blotted out my sinful past, sinful past.
So I laid it on the Lord and left it there, left it there. 
Where some day, with Him and loved ones I shall live, I shall live.

Chorus

Glory, hallelujah, Jesus came, took away my guilt of sin and shame,

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Glory. Hallelujah, I Am Saved

Giv- ing me the joy and peace that I so long had craved, I had craved;

Now I want to sing and shout His praise as I travel here, thru all my days,

Sing and tell it to the whole wide world that I am saved, I am saved.

No. 89. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

Rev. Edward Hopper

1. Jesus, Saviour, pilot me, Over life's tempest- eous sea;
2. As a mother stills her child, Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fearful break- ers roar;

D.C. Chart and compass come from Thee, Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.
D.C. Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea, Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.
D.C. May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pilot thee."

Unknown waves before me roll, Hid- ing rocks and treach'rous shoals
Boist'rous waves obey Thy will, When Thou sayst to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then while lean-ing on Thy breast,
Sing Out The Story

1. Sing out the blessed story, how Jesus came from glory,
2. Sing of His love eternal, coming from realms supernal,
3. Sing hallelujah, glory, tell out the Grand Old Story,

Tell it o'er land and sea, o'er land and over sea;
Down to the fallen race, to all the fallen race;
Crown Him your Lord and King, your blessed Lord and King;

Sing of His great salvation, for every tribe and nation,
Banishing gloom and sadness, bringing great joy and gladness,
Praise His great name forever, love and adore Him ever,

CHORUS.

Purchased on Calvary, on Calvary.
All thru His matchless Grace, His matchless Grace.
Highest hosannas sing, hosannas sing.

Oh, brother,

Sing, Sing out the wondrous story, praise Him, the King of glory,
sing the story, praise His glory,

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Sing Out The Story

Je - sus, your Lord a - dore, your bless - ed Lord a - dore;

Sing, Sing of His great sal - va - tion, bro't to each tribe and na - tion,

Sing sal - va - tion to each na - tion,

Praise Him for - ev - er - more, praise Him ev - er - more.

No. 91. There is a Fountain

WILLIAM COWPER.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood drawn from Im - manuei's vein's, And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day; And there may I, tho' vile as he,
3. Dear dying Lamb! Thy precious blood Shall never lose its pow'r, Till all the ransomed church of God
4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, When this poor lisping stam - m'ring tongue

Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains,
Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way,
Be saved to sin no more. Be saved to sin no more Be saved to sin no more,
Lies si - lent in the grave. Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave,
1. So of-ten I think of heaven a-bove where dwelleth the saints and those that I love,
2. The Saviour has gone a place to prepare for all the redeemed His glo-ry to share,
3. The riv-er of life is flowing near by, and there we shall live and nev-er-more die,

I want to go there, that Cit-y to view;
I want to go there, that Cit-y to view.

Its walls are of jasper, streets of pure gold and all is so love-ly there to be-hold,
They say that we'll know as we shall be known and worship the Lord around the white throne,
I'm read-y to go, it can-not be long till I shall go there and join the glad song,

I want to go there, oh, yes, I do.
I want to go there, oh, yes, I do, oh, yes, I do.

Chorus.

I want to go there, I want to go there,
I want to go there, I want to go there,
I want to go there, I want to go there,

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I Want to Go Home

And live in that land with all of the true;
And live in that land with all of the true, the good and the true;

To be with my friends and loved ones of old will surely for me, be glory untold,

I want to go there, oh, yes, I do.

No. 93.

America

My country 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died, Land of the Pilgrim's pride, From every mountain side.

My native country thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem'pled hills, My heart with rapture thrills.

Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees, Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.

Our Father's God! to thee, Author of liberty, To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light, Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

Samuel Francis Smith

Henry Carey
No. 94.

The Tree of Life

Rev. G. C. Morris

1. There's a Tree in heav'en's gar-den where the wea-ry find sweet rest,
   And the shadow of its branches nev-er fade;
   And there is a wel-come wait-ing for the faith-ful and the blest,
   In the shel-ter of its love-ly cool-ing shade.

2. Man-y wea-ry foot-sore trav-lers come from dust-y lands a-far,
   Some are bleed-ing from the bruis-es on the way;
   But we see this tree up-lift-ed like a love-ly bea-con star,
   And its shad-ow there will mean e-ter-nal day.

3. Yes, the Tree of Life is stand-ing in the par-a-dise of God,
   'Tis a bless-ed place of rest which He hath made;
   It will shel-ter all the pil-grims who the long rough way have trod,
   And there's room for ev-ry Chris-tian in its shade.

Chorus.

The Tree of Life is wait-ing there,

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The Tree of Life

And it shelters from the burning sands of time, the sands of time;

There's nothing can with it compare,

'Tis the ever-lasting Tree of Life sublime, of life sublime.

No. 95.

Just As I Am

1. Just as I am! without one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am! and waiting not, To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd a-bout, With many a conflict many a doubt,
4. Just as I am! poor wretched blind, Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
5. Just as I am! Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
With fears within and foes without, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
Because Thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
That Wonderful Day

Charles H. Huff

1. When the Saviour comes for us some wonderful day, some eternal day,
2. I am looking on ahead His glory to see, glory light to see,
3. When we land upon the shore of glory land fair, of that land so fair,

We will sail away with Him forever to stay, with the Lord to stay;
Looking for the day when He'll be coming for me, coming down for me;
And we look upon the face of Jesus up there, on His face up there,

And we'll ride upon a cloud so wondrously fair, wondrously fair,
It will be a happy day and wondrously sweet, it will all be sweet;
We will sing a-loud His praises with that glad band, with that happy band,

We'll be going home with Him, His glory to share, glory love to share.
Just to know our friends, and all our loved ones to meet, all our dear ones meet.
Glory, glory hallelujah, it will be grand, it will all be grand.

Chorus.

Oh, glory to God, He's coming again, yes, again,
To our God,
That Wonderful Day

Un-to the whole world now pro-claim;
To the world this mes-sage pro-claim;

There with Him for-ev-er we'll reign,
In rap-ture with Him we shall reign,

Let us praise His won-der-ful name.
Oh, let us then praise His won-der-ful name, His won-der-ful name.

No. 97. Asleep in Jesus

Mrs. Margaret M. Kay W. B. Bradbury

1. A-sleep in Je-sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev-er wake to weep!
2. A-sleep in Je-sus! O how sweet, To be for such a slum-ber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je-sus! peace-ful rest, Whose wak-ing is su-preme-ly blest!
4. A-sleep in Je-sus! O for me May such a bliss-ful re-fuge be!

A calm and un-dis-turbed re-pose, Un-brok-en by the last of foes.
With ho-ly con-fi-dence to sing That death has lost its venomed sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man-i-fests the Saviour's pow'r.
Se-cure-ly shall my ash-es lie, Wait-ing the sumsmons from on high.
1. When Jesus left
2. A crown of thorns
3. He's coming back

His throne on high,
was on His head,
some glory day,

To this old earth
His side was pierced
To take us home

He came to die;
until He bled;
with Him to stay;

He paid our debt
And then they laid
And then we'll join

and rose again,
Him in the tomb,
that bloodwashed throng,

And went back home
But He arose
In praising Him

to live and reign.
and broke the gloom.
thru ages long.

CHORUS.

He's coming back
He's coming back just as He said,

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He's Coming Back Again

To wake the saint-ed sleeping dead;
To wake the saint-ed sleeping dead, the sleeping dead;

And then we'll rise
And then we'll rise in jubilee,

Go home and with Him ever be.
Go home and with Him ever be, and ever be.

No. 99.

Blest Be the Tie

Hans Georg Nageli.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love;
2. Before our Father's throne We pour our ardent pray'ss;
3. We share our mutual woes, Our mutual burdens bear;
4. When we a-sunder part, It gives us inward pain;

The fellowship of kindred minds Is like to that above.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our comforts and our cares.
And often for each other flows The sympathizing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet again.
I'll Pray My Way to Heaven

Bill Edd Dodson

1. While trav'ling down life's rug- ged way,
2. I want to do my Lord's command,
3. When bowed to Him in earn- est prayer,

To God I love to kneel and pray;
While go - ing thru this wea - ry land;
I seem to lose my ev - 'ry care;

It helps me bear my heav- y load,
That's why I talk with Him each day,
I seem to lose and helps me stand

And keeps me on the up-ward road.
When I be - fore Him hum - bly pray.
On high - er ground while in this land.

CHORUS.

Oh, yes, I'll pray my way to heav - en,
Oh, yes, I'll pray my way to heav - en, glo - ry land,

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I'll Pray My Way to Heaven

I want to meet my friends up there;
I want to meet my friends up there, my friends up there;

Oh, yes, I'll pray my way to heaven,
Oh, yes, I'll pray my way to heaven, there to stand;

Blessed Jesus hear my prayer.
Lord, hear my humble prayer.

No. 101. Where He Leads Me

1. I can hear my Saviour calling, I can hear my Saviour calling,
2. I'll go with Him thru the garden, I'll go with Him thru the garden,
3. He will give me grace and glory, He will give me grace and glory,

Cho. Where He leads me I will follow, Where He leads me I will follow,

I can hear my Saviour calling, Take thy cross and follow, follow me.
I'll go with Him thru the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glory, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will follow, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I've Left Old Egypt

1. In my heart a song of praise is ringing to-day, is ringing to-day,
2. I have left old Egypt and it's garlic behind, its garlic behind,
3. "Ev'ry bridge is burned behind me" praise the dear Lord, oh, praise the dear Lord,

All my sins have been forgiven, taken away, yes, taken away;
Now I'm feasting on fair Canaan's honey and wine, it's honey and wine;
With my Saviour now I walk in perfect accord, in perfect accord;

And my heart is bubbling over, rivers of joy are flooding my soul,
Where the gentle Zephyrs blow and loveliest flowers there to behold,
Underneath the cleansing tide I know that my Lord will care for my soul,

Oh, glory to God! Oh, glory to God! I'm happy and whole,
A wonderful land, a wonderful land of beauties untold, of beauties untold,
Until I shall reach, until I shall reach the heavenly goal, the heavenly goal.

D.S. To sing and rejoice, to sing and rejoice beneath the bright dome, the heavenly dome.

Chorus.

My soul is redeemed, I'm happy and
I've Left Old Egypt

I'm happy and whole, sweet billows of joy are flooding my soul; No longer in darkness now I roam, I'm traveling the road to "Home, sweet Home,"

No. 103. Amazing Grace

1. Amazing grace how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me;
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved;
3. Thru many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already come;
4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun;

I once was lost but now I'm found, Was blind but now I see.
How precious did that grace appear, The hour I first believed.
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
We've no less days to sing God's praise, Than when we first begun.
When We Meet Up There

1. When the days are long and you've lost your song, and the way is dark and drear,
2. Oh, it will be sweet man-y friends to meet, in that land so bright and fair,

Wheth-er weal or woe, as a-long you go, look ye up and never fear; 
Never-more to sigh, never-more to die, it will all be glory there:

Just a-cross the way is a bright-er day for the ransomed saved by grace,
There we'll shout and sing praises to the King, while the cease-less ages roll,

When we meet up there in that fii-y fair and be-hold our Saviour's face.
When we meet up there we'll be free from care, in that home-land of the soul.

Chorus.

When we meet up there in that home beyond the sky, 
When we meet, meet up there star-ry sky,

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When We Meet Up There

Never more to roam, never more to say good-by;
Never more sadly roam, to say good-by;

There to live on high with the happy, glad and free,
Sweetly live there on high the glad and free,

There to sing and rejoice thru the long eternity,
There to sing and rejoice thru the long eternity,

No. 105.

Give Me Oil in My Lamp

Unknown

Arr. by Adger M. Pace

1. Give me oil in my lamp, oil in my lamp, Give me oil in my lamp I pray;
2. Give me joy in my soul, joy in my soul, Give me joy in my soul I pray;

Give me oil in my lamp, keep me shining in the camp, Until the break of day.
Give me joy in my soul, hal-le-lu-jahs then will roll, Until the break of day.
No. 106.  
Adger M. Pace

“Follow Thou Me”  
B. F. White

1. In the dear old Bi - ble we read the bless - ed sto - ry,
2. He is say - ing un - to the sin - ner now, from heav - en,
3. Oh, my wea - ry broth - er, the Lord to you is say - ing,

How the Sav - iour said, “Come, fol - low me, Come, fol - low thou me,”
“Leave the ways of sin and fol - low me, yes, fol - low thou me,” Hal - le - lu - jah:
“Lay your bur - den down and fol - low me, oh, fol - low thou me,”

Pe - ter, James and John the be - lov - ed, saw His glo - ry,
You will find that un - to your soul there will be giv - en
Give to Him your ev - er - y weight and cease de - lay - ing,

And they said, dear Lord, we’ll fol - low Thee, we will fol - low Thee.
Rest and peace to thrill and set you free, that will set you free.
And some day you shall His glo - ry see, shall His glo - ry see.

CHORUS.

“Come a - long and fol - low me,” our Sav - iour
“Come and fol - low me,” our bless - ed Sav - iour
“Fol - low, me,” our Sav - iour

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"Follow Thou Me"

said, and I will give you rest;
said, and I will surely give you rest, I will give you rest;
said, and I will give you rest;
said, and I will give you rest;

Truly shall be given over yonder,
And truly you shall be given on a-

head, a sweet happy home with all the blest.

No. 107. Bethany

S. F. ADAMS. LOWELL MASON.

1. Near-er, my God to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like a wan-der-er, Daylight all gone, Darkness be o-ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,

D. S.—Near-er, my God to Thee!

That rais-eth me! Still all my songs shall be, Nearer, my God to Thee!
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be, Nearer, my God to Thee!
In mer-cy giv'n; An-gels to beck-on me, Nearer, my God to Thee!

Near-er to Thee!
No. 108.  He's a Friend of Mine

Adger M. Pace

1. Oh, the joy and peace that is in my breast,
2. I was lone and sad when He came to me,
3. There is nothing now for my soul to dread,

Since the Lord came in and my heart has blest;
And I had no hope of e-ter-ni-ty;
For I now can see bet-ter things a-head;

Tak-ing all my cares and my doubts a-way,
But I let Him in, and He saved my soul,
I've a home with Him on the oth-er shore,

Giv-ing me the song that I sing to-day.
And I leaped for joy when He made me whole.
And I mean to live there for-ev-er-more.

Chorus.

I'm so glad to know He's a Friend of mine,
I'm so glad to know He's a Friend of mine,

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He's a Friend of Mine

And He saves my soul thru His grace divine;
And He saves my soul thru His grace divine, thru His grace divine;

And when I some day, shall His glory see,
And when I some day shall His glory see, shall His glory see,

I will praise His name thru eternity;
I will praise His name thru eternity, thru eternity.

No. 109. Rock of Ages


1. Rock of ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee;
2. Not the labor of my hands Can fill the law's demands;
3. While I draw this fleeting breath. When my eyes shall close in death;

D.C. Be of sin the double cure. Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
D.C. All for sin could not atone, Thou must save and Thou alone.
D.C. Rock of ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.

Let the water and the blood, From Thy wounded side which flowed,
Could my zeal no respite know, Could my tears for ever flow,
When I soar to worlds unknown. See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
No. 110. Just Beyond the Sunset

A. M. P. Adger M. Pace

1. Just beyond the golden sunset, golden sunset,
   And across the raging foam, the raging foam,
   Stands a man-sion bright with glory, bright with glory,
   It is my eternal home, eternal home.

2. Just beyond the golden sunset, golden sunset,
   After night has passed away, has passed away,
   I'll behold that lovely man-sion, lovely man-sion,
   At the break ing of the day, that better day.

3. Just beyond the golden sunset, golden sunset,
   On that morn ing bright and fair, so bright and fair,
   I shall enter that fair man-sion, heav'n-ly man-sion,
   And my Lord will greet me there, will greet me there.

Chorus.

Just beyond the golden sunset,
Just beyond the golden sunset, golden sunset,

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Just Beyond the Sunset

Just beyond the golden shore,
Just beyond the golden shore, the golden shore,

I've a mansion waiting for me,
I've a mansion waiting for me, waiting for me,

And 'tis mine forevermore.
And 'tis mine forevermore, forevermore.

CODA.

Just beyond the golden sunset time,
Beyond the sunset time, the golden sunset time,

Is a mansion bright, and it is mine.
A happy mansion bright and it is mine, forever, it is mine.
No. 111.
W. B. Walbert

The Love of Jesus

James D. Walbert

1. Oh, the love of Jesus, How it thrills my soul,
   high-er than the moun-tain, Deep-er than the sea,

   growing still more pre-cious, keep-ing glad and whole:
   Sparkling like a foun-tain, keep-ing glad and free;

2. Love that bro’t the dear Sav-iour to dark Cal - va-ry,
   Thru the a - ges e - ter-nal, al - ways just the same,

   Love that nev-er chang-es, bound-less, full and free.
   Love of Christ, su - per-nal, praise His Ho-ly name.

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Chorus.

His love, oh, such wonderful love,
His love eternal, yes, His love is supernatural,

Love, sent from heaven above;
Great love was sent to us from heav’n above;

Grace, oh, such marvelous grace,
Free grace and glory, and ’tis such a sweet story,

D. S. Love, (forever) flowing, glory (and) love, (on us) unchangeable love, bestowing,

Purchased for all the lost race,
Keeps the soul so happy,

From the great City above, from the throne above.

D. S.

Free and whole, oh, praise Him,
Free and whole, praise His wonderful name forevermore,

Glory, hal-le-lu-jah,
No. 112.  
Press On, Pilgrim Band  
W. B. Walbert  
Earl Conway

1. As you journey here below, happy pilgrim band,
2. There is glory just ahead, for the tried and true,

Walk every day within the straight and narrow way, with Jesus;
Press ever on, my brother, with a happy song, and praise Him;

Sing hallelujah to His name with heart and voice, and gladly
There is a bright and shining crown waiting for you, Up yonder

Magnify and praise Him, make Him now your choice.
in that City just beyond the azure blue.

Chorus.

Press on, oh, pilgrim band, to that sweet summer land, Home of the
Press on, to that

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Press On, Pilgrim Band

ransomed soul, ransomed soul,

Praising
Praising Him who died to save us,

Jesus, the mighty King, making your praises ring, loudly ring, forever;

Tell of His matchless love, coming from heav'n above,

Tell of coming

Yes, and

Gladly

Gladly sing, Bow down before Him,

Gladly sing, oh, look up and sing,

shout aloud and sing,

worship, adore Him, He is our Saviour, King, Saviour, Lord and King.
No. 113. Watch the Light Just Ahead
W. C. C.
Walter C. Carter

1. As you go along thru life's busy throng, Watch the light just ahead, just ahead, just a head; When it warns you stop, Watch the light just a-head, a-head, When it warns you stop, Watch the light just a-head, a-head, When it warns you stop, Watch the light just a-head, a-head.

2. When the way is clear there is naught to fear, Watch the light just ahead, just a head, just a head, When it warns you stop, Watch the light just a-head, a-head, When it warns you stop, Watch the light just a-head, a-head, When it warns you stop, Watch the light just a-head, a-head.

3. Brother, stop and look, listen to the book, Watch the light just ahead, just a head, just a head; When it warns you stop, Watch the light just a-head, a-head, When it warns you stop, Watch the light just a-head, a-head, When it warns you stop, Watch the light just a-head, a-head.

and the gate bars drop, Oh, "Be ware," is the word Jesus said. He said, Do not to the One who helps, Our Redeemer, the Christ, who hath said, hath said, "Follow to the pearl-y gate, And our home where no sin is to dread, to dread, What a

venture thru till the light bids you, Oh, my friend watch the light just a-head, me," a-long and "in Me be strong. And with faith, watch the light just a-head, a-head. joy 'will be thru e-ter-ni-ty, Just to live in that light just a-head.

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Watch the Light Just Ahead

**Chorus.**

Watch the light that is just ahead, Watch the light and by
Watch the light
Watch the light

it by led, Watch the light ev'ry night and day, you will find
Watch the light you will find

it will pay; Follow on, in the way of love,
it will surely pay; Gladly follow on,

Till you're safe with the saints above, Travel on,
Till you're resting safe Brother, travel on,

never dread, keep your faith, watch the light just ahead.
there is naught to dread, that is just ahead.
1. I'm walking the highway that leads me up to the glory land fair,
   And Jesus is leading me onward each passing day;
   The light of His glory is o'er me, shining with beauty so rare,
   That's why I am singing and shouting along my way.

2. This wonderful highway to glory is the great highway of love,
   And Jesus has called it the highway of Holiness;
   'Tis leading me onward and upward into that City above,
   Where I shall be given a life-crown my heart to bless.

3. I'll travel this highway to heaven, beautiful home of the soul,
   With Jesus my Saviour, Redeemer and King divine;
   And there I shall live in His presence while the long ages shall roll,
   And praise Him for saving and keeping this soul of mine.

Chorus.

This wonderful Highway grand,
   This old gospel Highway, blessed Highway rich and grand,
The Highway Grand

Will lead me to glory land,
It will lead me on and upward to the glory land,

Where Jesus is reigning with glory upon His throne;

And I shall keep singing there,
I shall then His happy praises keep on singing there,

With all the redeemed ones fair,
With the angels in their glory and redeemed ones fair,

Forever and ever with Jesus my King, my own.
No. 115.  I'll Rise and Fly Away
(In Memory of Rev. C. C. Holtclaw, who went to heaven, March 7, 1947)
E. W. O.
Edgar W. O'Dell

1. Going up yonder, never to wander, gonna meet my Lord and King, my Saviour,
2. Some of these mornings and without warnings. He will surely split the skies, I'll see Him,

Sing-ing the sto-ry, shout-ing His glo-ry, prais-ing Him in ev-rything, Oh glo-ry;
Com-ing in glo-ry, won-der-ful sto-ry, and the saints will all a-rise, to meet Him;

Go-na re-joice with heart and with voice and walk a-long the streets of gold, with Jesus,
Heaven-ly sing-ing then will be ring-ing when I meet them in the air, up yon-der,

Chorus.

What a glad time I'll have in that clime, His hap-py prais-es to ex-tol.
Glad-ly re-joic-ing, praise to Him voic-ing, go-ing to the Cit-y fair. Oh lis-ten,

On some to-mor-row, I'll rise and fly a-
Some e-ter-nal, on some glad to-mor-row, oh I'll rise and fly a-

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I'll Rise and Fly Away

To that fair City, that fair Holy City,
way, fly away up high with Jesus, To the City, that fair Holy City,

Then I'll be happy, no more in sin to roam;
I'll be oh, so happy, and no more in sin to roam;
Safe thru the ages, in my eternal home.
endless ages, yes, in my eternal home, my eternal happy home.
He Will Roll the Shadows Away

Mrs. S. W.

1. Often times in this life we grow discouraged, And our burden are heavy to bear; Many friends turn against us, the them seems so empty and drear; But if they would but trust the dear seems that we cannot go on; But if we will trust Jesus and world is all wrong, And no one comes our burdens to bear. Saviour each day, All the shadows would soon disappear. hold to His hand, He will lead us to heaven our home.

CHORUS

There is One who knows just when your heart is breaking, One who knows your heart is breaking,

There is One who knows just when you are blue, He knows just when you are blue,

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He Will Roll the Shadows Away

When the shadows hover near, And there's no one comes to cheer,
Shadows near, No one cheer,

Go to Him and He'll help you ev'ry hour of the day;
Him ev'ry hour of the day;

It is Jesus, our Redeemer, blessed Saviour,
Jesus, Saviour, blessed Saviour,

He's the truest best Friend to you, In the time of great need He's a true Friend indeed, And I know He'll roll the shadows away.
Friend indeed, Know He'll roll the shadows away.
1. In a home of pure delight, built of many mansions bright,
2. In that city of the soul, my eternal shining goal,
3. Jasper walls and streets of gold, beauty that can ne'er be told,

Far beyond the restless surge of time, the surge of time;
There are joys no mortal man has known, no man has known;
I shall see within that city fair, that city fair;

Those I've loved and lost a while, greeting me with tender smile,
And when traveling here is done, at the setting of the sun,
But the best of all to me, Jesus' face I there shall see,

I shall meet to know in love sublime, in love sublime.
I shall go to live around the throne, around the throne.
And shall live with loved ones over there, yes, over there.

Chorus.

I'll be going in the morning, going in the morning,

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I Am Going To That City

Je-sus saves me and I'm ready to go, 'Twill be glo-ry
Saves me, I'm ready to go, Glo-ry then to greet Him,

just to greet Him, And to leave all trib-u-lation be-low;
glo-ry just to greet Him, Leave all life's suffer-ing be-low;

For that Cit- y I am long-ing, Oh, so
Cit-y I am long-ing wait-ing and I'm long-ing,

man-y there are wait-ing for me, Bless-ed Sav-iour,
Man-y are wait-ing for me, Je-sus, I am read-y,

I am read-y, I'll keep work-ing, ev-er looking for Thee.
wait-ing and I'm read-y, Work-ing and look-ing for Thee.
No. 118.  Oh, The Glory of the Story

James Rowe

1. Years I wandered, free-ly squandered all my sub-stance day by day,
2. Life grows brighter, burdens light-er, as the days and years go by,
3. Oh, the glo-ry of the sto-ry of my Lord's re-deem-ing grace,

Seeking pleasure for my leis-ure, in the drear-y downward way;
Je-sus near-er, grow-ing dear-er, nev-er fails to sat-is- fy;
How its pag-es thru the a-ges I shall tell and sing a-bove;

Till when sigh-ing, sin-ful dy-ing, I was told of love di- vine,
So I'm sing-ing, com-fort bring-ing to the trou-bled and the sad,
Joy for sor-row all may bor-row, per-fect peace and rest com- plete,

Of the glo-ry of the sto-ry which has changed this life of mine.
Prais-ing, ev-er, Christ my Sav-iour, who a-lone can make them glad.
Com-fort ev-er, fail-ing nev-er, from its pag-es pure and sweet.

Chorus.

Oh, the glo-ry of the sto-ry, Of my

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Oh, The Glory of the Story

Saviour's matchless love, no one slighting, all delighting.
No one slighting,

lighting, with a hope of heav'n above;
all delighting

How I love it, none above it, Ever
How I love it, none above it,

in my heart shall be; Oh, the glory
Oh, the glory

of the story, Of my Saviour's love for me.
of the story,
I'll Not Deny My Saviour

No. 119.  I'll Not Deny My Saviour

Byron Faust

1. As thru this world and its sorrow, I slowly wind my way.
   I want the blessed favor of Jesus day by day;

2. I fall before Him confessing, forgive, oh, Lord, forgive,
   Oh, take me now and use me while here on earth I live:

Be it today or tomorrow, I'm called to take my stand,
   I'll not deny my Saviour, I'm holding to His hand.

Thank God, I now have the blessing,
   Tho' all the world abuse me, Him, I will not deny.

I'm called to take my stand, salvation from on high,
   I'll not deny my Saviour, I'm holding to His hand.

I'll not deny, I'll not deny my Saviour, Lord and King,
   He came from I'll not deny my Saviour.

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I'll Not Deny My Saviour

Heaven above, I'll not deny Him
He came from heaven above, heaven above, I'll not deny Him

Saving and setting me free;
Saving, sweetly saving and setting me, yes, setting me free;

I'll not deny His favor,
I'll not deny His favor while I sing,

Deeming, great love,
I'll not deny His
And His redeeming love, wondrous love,

Presence now living in me.
Presence, Holy presence now living, sweetly living in me.
No. 120. Traveling on With Jesus

Adger M. Pace

Houston L. Thomas

1. Wonderful glory I'm having to-day, walking with Jesus my
   King, and Saviour, And as I travel this beautiful way, on, with Jesus, More of His glory I clearly can see, day, oh, praise Him, There I shall never more sorrow or roam,

2. Loveliest flowers are blooming for me, as I go traveling
   happiest praises I sing unto Him; Over the mountains and facing the heavenly dawn, up yonder; It is so wonderful never grow aged nor gray, no, never; Won't it be wonderful

3. Gladly I'll walk with Him till I reach home, yonder in heaven some
   valleys so dim, happy, yes, all the day long, oh, praise Him, hearing Him say, trusting, "Follow me on to glory,"
   living up there with the redeemed ones for aye, in heaven?

Nothing to fear with Him, singing a beautiful song, a glad and happy song. Unto the perfect day, where the glad saints have all gone, where all the saints have gone. Glory and love to share, with the dear Saviour to stay, with Him up there to stay.

Traveling on With Jesus

Chorus.

Traveling on, traveling
I’m traveling on, on with Jesus, traveling on,

on, Morning until the set of sun;
on, He sees us From morning until the set of sun, set, He sees us;

Traveling on, traveling on,
Traveling on, on to glory, traveling on, on, sweet story,

Going up home to rest when the great victory is won, the victory is won.
I'm Going Home

Robert L. Johnson

1. There is a home a-wait-ing the faithful and the true Beyond this veil of sorrow, a-bore the azure blue;
2. To that good land up yonder with Jesus as my Guide, I'll travel on and up-ward till there I shall abide;
3. My friend, why stand ye waiting? the time is passing by, You'll need my blessed Saviour before you come to die;

So many friends and loved ones have gone to live up there, And there with all the millions I'll shout and sing for aye, Just come along and join me and to that home-land go,

It makes me want to join them and glory with them share. Oh, glory, hallelujah, I'm going there to stay. And you will not regret it when you get there I know.

D.S. I'll sing glad hallelujahs forever, over there.

Chorus.

I'm going, yes, going, I'm going home,

No more I'll never, to roam,

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I'm Going Home

Away from sin and sadness, to joy and peace and gladness,

I'm going, yes, I'm going, I'm going home;

God's love to share, and matchless, great love to share,

With all the sainted millions, within that City fair,
1. As you travel thru life daily, you're broad in your daily of the cleansing.

2. Does your life reflect Christ? In your daily of the cleansing.

3. Are you telling the lost. Let the lost hear you living.

casting, here below, Has the world heard you living? at His call, Has your soul been washed fountain, in His side? Do you show the way.

Do you tell of that life? Speak of Jesus yet? Speak of Jesus yet?

Do you speak of His love, in the cleansing flood? in the cleansing flood?

Are you living, my friend, that the Saviour trod? that the Saviour trod?

that is everlasting? this we know, For the souls who are how His life was given? for us all? Thru His marvelous on salvation's mountain? high and wide? Are you ready my.

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oh, you are somebody's radio, their radio,

and broadcasting where'er you go, where'er you go;

every broadcast you begin, someone tunes your program

in, oh, you are somebody's radio, their radio.
Happy Glory Land

1. Just beyond the sunset glowing, is a land of wondrous hue,
2. I am longing, some glad morning, to arrive in that good land,

And the flowers there are growing, sending out their perfume too;
With a crown of bright adorning, join that happy sainted band;

All the lovely scenes of beauty far beyond mortals to compare,
And to walk with them in splendor, on the streets of the City fair,

Wait for all if true to duty, when the Saviour shall call us there.
Sharing in the love so tender, of the Saviour, who reigns up there.

Chorus.

Happy land, glory land, Where the saints
Happy land, glory land, Where the saints and the

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Happy Glory Land

and angels stand, Living in the Saviour's smile,

Will be glory all the while; Not a care

will be there, Glory love will be ours to share,

To this hope, oh, let us cling,

And we'll sing to Christ our King.

Vill be glory all the while; Not a care

will be there, Glory love will be ours to share,

To this hope, let us ever clinging,

And we'll sing to Christ our King.
1. Christ the Saviour pardoned me, cleansed my heart and set me free, Now thru love He
2. Since I trusted in my Lord and relied upon His word, I've been walking

keeps me in the upward way to glory: And if I will trust His grace, daily in the narrow way to glory; I'll keep holding to His hand,

I shall look upon His face When I cross the river, to that land of day,
Till I reach the golden strand, Where I'll live forever, in that land of day.

Chorus

I will follow Jesus, Though the way
I will follow Jesus, Jesus, blessed Jesus, Though the way be

be dark and drear,
Thru the vale of
lone-ly, dark and drear, be dark and drear, I'll follow, Thru the vale of sorrow,
That Land of Day

sorrow, And no e- vil will I fear;
thru the vale of sorrow, And no tho't of e-vil will I ev-er fear; He'll lead me

When the night is fall-ing, And I can-
when the night is fall-ing, fall-ing, night is fall-ing, And I can-not

not see my way,
see my way, I can-not see my way, I know that His dear hand will
dear hand will guide me,
guide me, guides me, sure-ly guide me,

reach that land of day.
Till I reach that bless-ed land of day, that land of day.
No. 125. If Jesus Holds My Hand
A. M. P. [I WILL MAKE IT ALL RIGHT] Adger M. Pace

1. Tho' the way be rough that I have to climb,
2. As I trudge a-long thru the valleys drear,
3. When I reach the top of the mountain steep,

O-ver mountains steep,
With a heart bent low,
And I view that land

thru the hills of time;
with no one to cheer,
o'er the waters deep;

There is one glad tho't,
I am blest to know,
I will fear no harm,

what-so-e'er my plight,
thru the darkest night,
when I take my flight,

If Jesus holds my hand,
I will make it all right, all right.

Chorus.

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If Jesus Holds My Hand

Over mountains bleak, thru the stormy dark night;
Over mountains bleak, thru the stormy dark night;

All the way up home, to the City bright,
All the way up home, to the City bright,

If Jesus holds my hand, I will make it all right, all right.
If Jesus holds my hand, I will make it all right.

Coda.

To the glory land, where there cometh no night,
To the glory land, where there cometh no night,

If Jesus holds my hand I will make it all right.
If Jesus holds my hand I will make it all right, I will make it all right.
1. Over the deep and rolling sea, there is a home prepared for me,
2. Jesus is waiting for us there, in that bright home so lovely, fair,
3. There we shall never know a sigh, never again shall say goodbye,

Beautiful home of the happy and
Beautiful, beautiful home of the happy, the

blest;
Love-ly and bright beyond compare,
home of the happy and blest; Singing and shouting all day long,

And it is built of jewels rare, Beautiful home
when we together there shall meet,
praising the Lord in happy song, Beautiful, beautiful

where the weary find rest,
home where the weary find wonderful glory and rest.

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Beautiful Home

Chorus.

Beautiful home, beautiful, beautiful home,

home, Haven of rest for all the blest, waiting up
wonderful, marvelous home,

there; Beautiful home, waiting God's children up there;
beautiful, beautiful home,

glorious home, glorious, heavenly home,

paradise
glorious, heavenly home,

sweet, so lovely and fair.

Wonderful paradise sweet so lovely and it is so lovely and fair.
No. 127.  His Love Shines Within
W. B. Walbert

1. I'm walking with Christ from day unto day, And singing His praise
   along the bright way; The light of His love is shining on me,
   sunlight from heaven shines within,
   Lord saved and cleansed my heart from sin,
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2. No longer in sin and darkness I roam, By faith I can see
   the lights of sweet home; And soon I shall reach that wondrous place,
   since Christ my

3. And when I shall reach that City of gold, I then shall live on
   and never grow old; No sorrow nor pain can enter up there,
   saved and cleansed my heart from sin, every sin, He is my
His Love Shines Within

Saviour, King, I will sing, All glory and
own Saviour, King, His happy praise I will sing,

honour to His name, precious name;
Gently leads

all the way,
To that fair land of perfect

me all the way,
That fair land of perfect

day,
And whatsoever betide me, He will

day, happy day,

stay close beside me, My Saviour, Redeemer, Lord and King, Lord and King.
No. 128.

Marvelous Love

J. E. Marsh

1. Marvelous was the love that Jesus had for sinners, When He was dying on the
   cross of Calvary; With a thorn crown upon His head, there are the
   sins and set us free, to set us free; And if we'll to His will be true, please Him in
   we thru Him might live, that we might live; Making for us a home on high, where we shall

2. Marvelous was the love that brought Him down from glory, Just to a tone for all our
   lives; And if we'll to His will be true, please Him in
   we thru Him might live, that we might live; Making for us a home on high, where we shall

3. There is no love that can compare with that of Jesus, When He laid down His life that
   ten-der words He said, "Father, forgive them," now and set them free, oh, set them free.
   ev'-ry thing we do, On some glad morning we His face shall see, His face shall see.
   live and nev-er die, Wear a bright crown that He to us will give, to us will give.

Chorus.

Marvelous love that our Saviour was showing, When He was dying
   Wondrous love Jesus showed, When He died

on Calvary's tree, It was because He loved us so, that to the cross our Lord did go,
   on the tree, Loved us so, cross did go,

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Marvelous Love

There to redeem us from all our sins and set us free;
From our sins and set us free, and set us free;

There is none other such grace and compassion, there is none other
none other such great love in the earth

in earth or above, None that could suffer on the tree, giving His life that we go free,
or above, On the tree, we go free,

Wonderful, marvelous is the dear Saviour's love.
our Saviour's love.
I Am Saved

1. I'm so glad to tell you now my brother, I am saved,
   Like my blessed Lord there is no other,
   I am saved;
   Liv'ing on the mountain top of blessing, I am saved,
   I am saved.

2. I was just a stranger to my Saviour,
   But thru His eternal grace and favor,
   I am sweetly saved;
   Road to heaven, much I love Him, I am saved, oh, glory,
   Where a shining crown I shall be given,
   I am saved.

3. When the glory gates some day I'm near- ing, I am saved,
   I will join the saints, my Saviour cheering,
   Then I want to tell how much I love Him,
   Tell it out with joy, there's none above Him. I am sweetly saved.

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I Am Saved

CHORUS.

Glo-ry be to God, I'll sing and shout it, I am saved, oh, hal-le-lu-jah,

And I want to tell the world a-bout it, I am saved;

When I get to heav'n, oh, won-drous story, saved, and oh, so hap-py;

I am saved, I will sing it out with grace and glo-ry, I am saved.

I am saved, and saved for-ev-er.
1. Oh, my brother, are you saved from a life by sin depraved? Are you walking where the saints have tred? If the Lord should come to-day, tell me what will you do?

2. Would your soul go home with Him when you pass thru shadows dim? And your body's laidneath the sod? When He calls your name on high, what will you say?

3. Could you answer, "Here am I" on that morning by and by? Saved and sanctified through Jesus' blood? If you can, with Him you'll live and a crown to you He'll give.

Chorus.

Do you know that you are saved? Do you know today, that you are saved, my brother?

Know the peace and joy that you have craved, Know the joy that you have craved,
Have You Balanced Your Account

[With God?]

Are your sins all covered by the blood?
the cleansing blood of Jesus?

Are you living on the mount?
Are you living now high on the mount of blessing?

Drinking at the glory fount,
Drinking at the fount, the glory fount,

Have you balanced your account with God?
account with God?
Sing Hosannas

1. Oh, sing hosannas to the Lord, who leads us on our way, Let songs of gladness be poured to Him from day to day; His love is wonderful in us from sin and shame, and now He leads us home; The angels all His name a lift to Him the voice in realms of bliss above; The temple still our souls as-deed, His loving kindness great, He freely fills our every need and guides us
dore and ever sing His praise, So praise His mercy evermore throughout our sails, our burdens oft are great, But He whose mercy never fails will lead us

2. Oh, sing hosannas to His name and never from Him roam, He lifted up our gladness to Him from day to day; His love is wonderful in us from sin and shame, and now He leads us home; The angels all His name a lift to Him the voice in realms of bliss above; The temple still our souls as-deed, His loving kindness great, He freely fills our every need and guides us
dore and ever sing His praise, So praise His mercy evermore throughout our sails, our burdens oft are great, But He whose mercy never fails will lead us

3. Oh, sing hosannas and rejoice in His redeeming love, Then we shall

Chorus.

to the gate. Hosannas sing unto the King,
earthly days. throu the gate.

Gladly sing to the King,

And make the hills Make the hills

valleys ring, valleys ring,

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Sing Hosannas

When to His word we sweet-ly cling,
To His word sweet-ly cling, His name oh,

let us wor-ship and a-dore, Him a-dore; And let ho-san-nas in the

high-est ev-er rise and swell, For Him who lives and reigns a-bove and do-eth

all things well; Then in His pre-cious Ho-ly love for-ev-er, we shall dwell,

And glad-ly sing His hap-py praise on heav-en’s beau-ti-ful shore.
No. 132. Since the Saviour Set Me Free
Charles H. Huff

1. Wonderful songs of love are ringing in my soul, ringing in my soul,
2. Wonderful satisfactory peace is in my soul, peace is in my soul,

in my happy soul, Heavenly joy like mighty billows o'er me roll,
in my new-born soul, And I am headed now for my eternal goal,

Since the Saviour set me free, He set me free; Glory to God, I now can
Over the stars and moon I'll

talk with Him each day, talk with Him each day, every passing day,
live with Him some day, live with Him some day, some eternal day,

Sing ing and shouting as I go along my way, Since the Saviour set me
For I am ready now to go with Him to stay,

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Since the Saviour Set Me Free
FINE CHORUS.

free, He set me free. Beau-ti-ful songs are ring-ing in my soul,
Songs to-day, are ring-ing in my soul,

For I am saved and made com-plete-ly whole, Won-der-ful joy like
Saved I am and made com-plete-ly whole, Joy like mighty

bil-lows o'er me roll, giv-ing me the vic-to-ry, the vic-to-ry;

I will keep sing-ing as I go a-long, tell-ing the world this
Sing-ing, sing-ing whole wide world this

me-sage glad in song, Read-y am I to sing with heaven's throng,
me-sage glad in song, Read-y now to D. S.
On That Happy Glory Day

Millard A. Glenn

1. Oh, my hopes grow fonder
   of a home up yonder, in the sky,
   And my heart is glad,

2. On that bright to-morrow,
   free from pain and sorrow, bless the Lord,
   Happy glory day,

With my blessed Saviour, some glad wonderful day, some wonderful day;
I will have a mansion in that City of gold, that City of gold;

And I mean to go there,
   when this life is over, by and by,
   And no more be sad,

And with voices blended,
   with the saints ascended, in accord,
   While the harpers play,

With my friends and loved ones there forever to stay, there to stay.
I will sing God's praises there and never grow old, ne'er grow old.

Chorus.

On that happy glory day,

On that happy glory day,
On That Happy Glory Day

When I get to glory land,

I will join with all the saints, singing, happy praises to the

great Saviour, King; While the ages pass away,

Saviour, King; While they pass away,

With that mighty chorus grand, with that chorus grand, Unto Christ, my

Lord, Praises forever I'll sing, forever I'll sing.
INDEX

No.

A Heaven to Gain
Almost Persuaded
Amazing Grace
America
Arlington
Asleep in Jesus

Be Still and Know
Beautiful Home
Bethany
Blest Be the Tie

Come My Friends and Go... In F. Cover
Enough For Me
Fill Me Now
Fellow Thou Me

Give Me Oil in My Lamp
Glory, Hallelujah, I Am Saved
Glory to His Name
God Be With You
God is Present Everywhere
Going to the City Fair
Goodbye

Gospel Glory

Happy Glory Land
Have you Balanced Your Account?
Have you Been Faithful to Jesus?
He Made a New Creature of Me
He Will Meet Me at the Gate
He Will Roll the Shadows Away
Help Us in the Fight
He's a Friend of Mine
He's Coming Back Again
He Is Just Sittin' for Me
Holy Ghost with Light Divine
How Sweet the Name of Jesus.

I Am Going to That City
I Am Saved
I Feel Like Traveling On
I Have No More Hills to Climb
I Hear Thy Welcome Voice
I Need the Prayers
I Shall Be at Home with Jesus
I Shall Reach Home
I Want to Go Home
I Want to Join in Singing There
I Want to Live There

Oh I'm Martin Dies Left to Travel Alone
If Jesus Holds My Hand
I'll Away to Rest
I'll Fly Away
I'll Fly Away Some Morning
I'll Live with Him Yonder
I'll Not Deny my Saviour
I'll Reach My Long Sought Home
I'll Rise and Fly Away
I'll Soon Be Going
I'm Glory Bound
I'm Going Home
I'm Holding to His Hand.
I'm So Happy
It is Sweet to Walk with Jesus
I've Left Old Egypt.

Jesus is His Name
Jesus Is More than a Friend
Jesus Paid It All
Jesus Saviour Pilot Me.
Just As I Am.
Just Beyond the Sunset.

Lead Me Shepherd
Lean on the Everlasting Arms.
Let the Light Shine on Me.
Let Us Keep on Praying.
Light from the Middle Cross
Look to the Saviour and Live.
Lord, I'm Coming Home.
Lord, Is It I?

Marvelous Love
My Faith Looks Up to Thee.
My Lord Is Watching Over Me.
My Saviour Will be Near.
My Saviour Will Lead Me.

Oh, Don't Go Away
Oh, the Glory of the Story
On That Happy Glory Day
On The Hills of Glory Land
Only Trust Him
Over the Tide

Pass Me Not
Pray, Pray, Pray
Press On, Pilgrim Band.

Rest in Peace
Rock of Ages.

Since the Saviour Set Me Free
Sing Hallelujah
Sing Hosannas
Sing Out the Story

Stay in the Middle of the Road.

Tell It Everywhere You Go
Tell It Out
That Far Away Clime

That Land of Day

That Wonderful Day

The City Four-Square
The Glory Land
The Highway Grand

The Inner Voice

The Love of Jesus.

The Sweetest Music
The Tree of Life.

There is a Fountain

Traveling On with Jesus

Traveling the Royal Road.

Wake Up, Christians
Watch the Light Just Ahead.
We Are Going Home to Heaven.
We'll Sing the Glory Song
We'll Still Sing On
What a Friend We Have in Jesus
What a Happy Time
What Joy!

What Wonderful Glory

When Christ Shall Come
When Jesus Abides With Me
When the Saviour Calls Me Home
When We Hear the Welcome Bells

When We Meet Up There

When We Reach Our Home in Glory

Where He Leads Me

Where the Flowers Bloom Forever

Whiter than Snow

Why Don't You Let Jesus Come In?

Wonderful Joy is in My Soul
Wonderful Story

You are Somebody's Radio.
Jesus is More Than A Friend

W. H. J. W. Howard Johnson

1. Jesus left heaven, that beautiful place. And to this world did de-
   scend;  Suffered and died for the sins of the race,

2. Jesus was nailed to the old rugged cross, On no one could He de-
   pend;  Yet, He had pity and suffered the loss,

3. Then He was buried, a rose from the grave, Back home He then did as-
   cend;  Now He is pleading the whole world to save,

CHORUS

Jesus is more than a Friend  Jesus is more than a

Friend,  More than this world may contend;

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