

Supplement to
"The Gospel in Song"

Added by
Henry de Fluiter



A TYPICAL TABERNACLE CHOIR

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NOT IN H.R.

Tabernacle Evangelists



H. M. S. RICHARDS
1 Cor. 2:1, 2



C. C. ELLIS
Phil. 3:10



HENRY DE FLUITER
Phil. 3:13, 14

"O sing unto the Lord a *new song*;
sing unto the Lord, all the earth."

"And they sung as it were a
new song before the throne."

THE BIBLE SAYS —

“All Scripture is given by inspiration of God.”
2 Tim. 3:16; Isa. 40:8.

“Christ died for our sins.”
John 3:16; 1 Cor. 15:3; Acts 4:12; Heb. 10:12.

“I will come again.”
John 14:1-3; Matthew 24; Acts 1:9-11; Matt. 25:31; Dan. 2:44.

“The gift of God is eternal life.”
Rom. 6:23; 1 Tim. 6:16; 2 Tim. 1:10; 1 Cor. 15:51-55.

“The wages of sin is death.”
Rom. 6:23; John 3:16; Mal. 4:1, 3; 2 Thess. 1:7-9.

“Through faith . . . we establish the law.”
Rom. 3:31; 8:1-4; 7:12, 14; Matt. 5:17-19; 1 Cor. 7:19.

“The Son of Man is Lord also of the Sabbath.”
Mark 2:27, 28; Rev. 1:10; Luke 4:16; Matt. 24:20; Heb. 4:4;
Ex. 20:8-11; Gen. 2:1-3; Luke 23:51-56; 24:1.

“Whether therefore ye eat, or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to
the glory of God.”
1 Cor. 10:31; 9:24-27; 1 Tim. 2:8-10; 1 Peter 3:3, 4.

“The tithe . . . is holy unto the Lord.”
Matt. 23:23; Lev. 27:30; Heb. 7:5-9; 1 Cor. 9:7-14; Mal. 3:8-12.

“Render therefore unto Cæsar the things which are Cæsar's; and
unto God the things that are God's.”
Matt. 22:21; Acts 5:29; Rom. 13:1-7.

“He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved.”
Mark 16:16; Matt. 28:19; Rom. 6:3-5; Acts 2:38; 8:36-38;
22:16

Are you, as a sinner, willing to take Jesus Christ
as your Saviour, willing to confess Him before
the world, willing to take the Bible only as your
rule of faith? If so, sign your name below, as
a reminder of your decision and declaration.

Name

Luke 12:8, 9; Mark 8:34-38.

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SUPPLEMENT

INDEX

Always	1	Lo, He Comès	31
Able to Save	10	Lord, I'm Coming Home	39
Always Pray	26		
America, My Country	30		
America	32	My Refuge	13
All Hail the Power	33	My Prayer	21
		My Country, 'Tis of Thee	32
Bringing In the Sheaves	18		
Blessed Assurance	35	No, Not One	36
		Nothing But the Blood	38
Come Quickly	3		
Coming Again	7	Over There, By and By	9
		O, Worship the King	12
Dare to be a Daniel	42		
He's Nearer	14	Pray On, Hold On	28
His Cross and Mine	15	Precious Promise	34
Home	20		
Holy Sabbath Rest	25		
Hallelujah 'Tis Done	29	Ride On, King Jesus	5
Hold the Fort	41		
I Follow On	16	The Golden City	2
It's Real	19	This Same Jesus	6
I Am Not My Own	22	Triumph By and By	11
I'm in the Service	23	Today Is the Day	27
Is It in the Bible	24	The Gate Ajar	37
I Will Follow Thee	40		
Just Waiting	17	When the Day Dawns	4
Jesus Loves Me	43	Wonderful Is He	8
Jewels	44	Jesus Now Is Calling You	45
		O, What A Saviour	46
		That's Where My Heart Is	47
		How Precious Is Jesus	48

Always

"These are they which follow the Lamb whither-so-ever He goeth!"

H. de F.

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1. O, what a bless - ing to know the Lord,
 2. Wait - ing to see Him come from a - bove,
 3. Thru end - less a - ges end - less de - light,
 4. He dwells with - in me, full - ness of love,

1. To own His promise, Be - lieve His word; No con - dem - na - tion,
 2. Wait - ing to wel - come Him whom I love; Wait - ing to hear Him
 3. Gone are all sor - rows, gone is the night; Treasures un - fad - ing,
 4. O, bless - ed one - ness, with heav'n a - bove; He gives a fore - taste

1. joy to the brim, Pull - ing the heart strings, wait - ing for Him.
 2. say un - to me, "Your war - fare's o - ver, come live with me."
 3. glorious, di - vine, Best of all treasures, Je - sus is mine.
 4. what it will be, When in His beau - ty Je - sus I see.

CHORUS

Al - ways with Him, Al - ways with Him,

From Grace to Glo - ry, Al - ways with Him, Thru constella - tions

to worlds un - known, I'll be with Je - sus, Ev - er His own.

The Golden City.

To my fellow serrant, H. M. S. Richards

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Henry de Fluter

H. de F.

1. O, how my heart now is yearn - ing, Yearning for Fath - er and
 2. There the redeemed of all a - ges, Those who have followed His
 3. Chil - dren will play in that Cit - y, No one will ev - er grow
 4. There ev - ry wrong will be right - ed, There true companions will
 5. Come blessed Je - sus, O hast - en, Take us for - ev - er to

home; Home in that Cit - y prepared for me, Beau - ti - ful
 Word, Walk in the glo - ri - ous light of God, Walk with their
 old; E - ter - nal youth in our fa - ces shine, Beau - te - ous
 meet; There ev - ry tear will be wiped a - way, Joy - ful re -
 be Free from all sor - row, from sin and woe, Safe in those

CHORUS. Not too fast.

Cit - y to come. Take me to that gold - en Cit - y,
 Sa - viour and Lord. gold - en Cit - y,
 forms to be - hold.
 un - ion com - plete.
 mansions with Thee.

Take me to the saint's a - bode; To that fair land so bright, nev - er night,

Rit.

For Christ is all the light, Beau - ti - ful Cit - y of God.....
 the Cit - y of God.

Come Quickly

H. de F.

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1. How glo-ri-ous is the bless-ed hope, That Je-sus soon will come;
2. Long time we've wait-ed for the day, But now it's draw-ing near;
3. Soon rocks shall rend, and mountains quake, And ev-'ry eye shall see
4. O let me ev-er faith-ful be, And watch-ing un-to pray'r;

To take the wear-y pil-grims to Their longed for E-den home.
And soon the long dark night will end, When Je-sus shall ap-pear.
The glo-ri-ous com-ing of our Lord In won-drous maj-es-ty.
That when He comes to claim His own I may His glo-ry share.

CHORUS

Lord Je-sus come quick-ly and take me for-ev-er-more,

To man-sions in glo-ry, where an-gels Thee now a-dore,

Where sick-ness nor sor-row, nor sin shall ev-or be,

But per-fect love, in realms a-bove for-ev-er-more with Thee.

When the Day Dawns

H. de F.

To My Faithful Co-laborer for God
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HENRY de FLUITER

1. What a glo-ri-ous hope for the Saints of God, Who are
2. How our hearts beat high for the bless-ed hope Of His
3. Then the sleep-ing Saints and the liv-ing ones Meet the
4. Let us la-lor on, let us watch and pray, Let us

faith-ful to their King; Who have washed their robes in His
com-ing by and by; For the Lord Him-self shall de-
Sav-ior in the air; Nev-er more to part, nev-er
ev-er faith-ful be; When the Sav-ior comes to re-

prec-ious blood, And re-demp-tion's sto-ry now can sing.
scend from heavn, As the clar-ion trum-pet rends the sky.
more to weep, Nev-er sor-row in that land so fair.
ceive His own, With re-joic-ing we His face may see.

CHORUS

When the day dawns in the morn-ing, Then shall
When the day dawns in the morn-ing,

I see my Broth-er Friend;
Then I'll see my Broth-er Friend, Sin and sor-row past, safe

home at last, Home in glo-ry that shall nev-er end.

Ride On, King Jesus.

H. de F.

(Rev. 19:11-16.)

Henry de Fluiter

1. Who are these in shin-ing ar-mor, Whence the glo-ry so bright? Ah, they
 2. Sing for joy ye remnant peo-ple! Your redemption draws near; Soon your
 3. For the long, long night is end-ed, 'Tis the dawning of day; See the
 4. Hast-en on glad day e-ter-nal, Sweetest prospect to me; When the

CHORUS

come from yon-der ci-ty, Where Christ is all the light.
 tri-als will be end-ed, When Je-sus shall ap-pear. Ride on, King
 conq'ring hosts advanc-ing, They meet Him on the way.
 King in all His beau-ty, For-ev-er-more I'll see.

Je-sus, to vic-to-ry, ride on. In glo-ry, and pow-er, and
 vic-to-ry, ride on, ride on.

maj-es-ty sub-lime; Ride on, King Je-sus, to vic-to-ry, ride
 ride on; vic-to-ry, ride

on, Till Heav'n and earth shall own Thee Lord, O, conq'ring One, ride on,
 on, ride on, ride on.

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This Same Jesus.

H. de F.

John 14:1-3; Acts 1:11.

Henry de Fluiter

1. "Let not your heart be trou-bled, And nev-er let it be a-
 2. "For in my Fath-er's dwell-ing, 'Tis there the man-y man-sions
 3. "I go a place pre-par-ing, For you in yon-der ci-ty
 4. "For I my-self will take you, To be with Me for-ev-er-

fraid;" These are the words of sweet con-so-la-tion,
 be;" Sweet is the thot, when sor-rows are end-ed,
 bright;" There nev-er heart-ache, no dis-ap-point-ment,
 more;" Fare-well, te-res-tial, wel-come ce-les-tial,

CHORUS

Blessed words the Mas-ter said.
 Bless-ed words the Mas-ter said.
 There a pal-ace waits for me. This same Je-sus, the
 In that won-der land of light.
 Safe on that e-ter-nal shore.

ver-y same Je-sus, Shall come in like manner as He went away; For He

comes in glory—With all the shining angels, To take me home for aye.

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Coming Again.

To L. E. Froom, in response to his book "The Coming of the Comforter."

C. C. E.

C. Clyde Ellis

1. Won-der-ful prom-ise of Je-sus my Lord, "I will re-turn un-to
 2. "I will en-due you with pow'r from on high," His Ho-ly Spir-it is
 3. Fits us for ser-vice His mes-sage to give, Gives us the pow-er His
 4. Now it is fall-ing on hun-ger-ing hearts, Showers of bless-ing to

you' is His word; Send you My Spir-it, un-bound-ed and free,
 now draw-ing nigh; Giv-eth a peace that the world can-not know,
 life here to live; This is the man-na from Heav-en a-bove,
 all He im-parts; Flooding the earth with its pow-er di-vine,

CHORUS.

Till all the world My sal-va-tion shall see,
 Arms for the conflict with sin here be-low. Coming again, yes, He's coming a-
 blest Holy Spir-it, God's won-der-ful love.
 Praise Him for-ev-er, I know He is mine.

gain, 'Tis the promise so true, "I will come unto you," See the showers o'erflow

for the hun-ger-ing soul 'Tis the promise of love trembling now from above.

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Wonderful Is He.

H. de F.

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Henry de Fluiter

1. O blessed as-sur-ance, to know that Christ Has ta-ken a-way my
2. A sin-ner undone, by the law condemned, God's righteousness there re-
3. No longer condemned, for by faith I live, Christ liv-eth His life in
4. His Word is my council, my soul's great need, I treasure it more each

sin; And jus-ti-fies free-ly, His grace He bestows, His peace now a-
 vealed; His life as a ran-som was giv-en for mine, And now with His
 me; There's no con-dem-na-tion, He's taken my guilt, From bondage my
 day; My comfort in sor-row, my joy in the night, My guide to the

CHORUS

bi-deth with-in.
 stripes I am healed. Wonderful is He, won-der-ful to me,
 soul is set free.
 end of the way.

Won-der-ful His love, par-don full and free; Won-der-ful the

glo-ry to see His blessed face, Wonderful, glo-ri-ous, mar-vel-ous grace.

Over There Bye and Bye

Lest we forget the songs of "Yesterday"

H. de F.

Copyright, 1927, by Henry de Flutter HENRY de FLUITER

1. I have heard of a land on a far gold-en strand, A
 2. On - ly those will be there, all His glo - ry to share, Whose
 3. O how hap - py are they, who the Sav - ior o - bey, For
 4. By and by we shall meet, by and by. we shall greet With

land that is fair - er than day, Where no cares ev - er come, nev - er
 sins are made whit - er than snow, Like the stars of the morn, they His
 Je - sus will call them His own; In that cit - y of light, In pure
 Je - sus to reign by and by, In that cit - y of gold, We shall

dark - ness nor gloom; And sad - ness shall flee a - way. (shall flee a - way.)
 bright crown a - dorn, Like gems in their beau - ty glow. (their beauty glow.)
 gar - ments of white, 'Tis thus they sur - round the throne. (surround the throne.)
 nev - er grow old, And there nev - er more to die. (no more to die.)

CHORUS

"O - ver there, o - ver there," bless - ed land, bright and fair, I'll

soon be at home "o - ver there." "o - ver there" In the sweet by and by, nev - er

tear nor sigh, My own "Beu - lah land" "o - ver there."

NOTE: Sing familiar choruses in addition to the regular chorus as follows:
 After 1st Verse: "Over There" After 3rd Verse: "O Beulah Land"
 After 2nd Verse: "In the Sweet Bye and Bye" After 4th Verse: "Bye and Bye We Shall Meet Him."

Able To Save

H. de F.

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HENRY de FLUITER

1. I have a Sav - ior who came from a - bove,
 2. I have a Sav - ior who's might - y to keep,
 3. I have a Sav - ior whose grace will en - dure,
 4. I have a Sav - ior mine eyes shall be - hold,

His life for mine, free - ly He gave; And by His mer - cy through
 This pow'r di - vine, free - ly He gave; And though He leads through the
 This grace di - vine, free - ly He gave; And in the con - flict the
 This faith di - vine, free - ly He gave; Sweet - er the thought when His

in - fi - nite love, He is a - bun - dant - ly a - ble to save.
 dark wa - ters deep, He is a - bun - dant - ly a - ble to save.
 vic - t'ry is sure, He is a - bun - dant - ly a - ble to save.
 glo - ries un - fold, He is a - bun - dant - ly a - ble to save.

CHORUS

A - ble to save, O praise His name,
 A - ble to save, O praise His

Je - sus my Lord ev - er the same, His life for mine,
 name, Je - sus my Lord ev - er the same, His life for

free - ly
 mine, He gave and He is a - bun - dant - ly a - ble to save.

Triumph By and By.

"I press toward the mark."—Phil. 3:14.

Dr. C. R. Blackall

H. R. Palmer, by per.

1. The prize is set be-fore us, To win, His words implore us, The
2. We'll fol-low where He lead-eth, We'll pas-ture where He feedeth, We'll
3. Our home is bright a-bove us, No tri-als dark to move us, But

eye of God is o'er us From on high, from on high; His
yield to Him who plead-eth From on high, from on high; Then
Je-sus dear to love us There on high, there on high; We'll

lov-ing tones are call-ing While sin is dark, ap-pall-ing, 'Tis
naught from Him shall sev-er, Our hope shall brighten ev-er, And
give Him best en-deav-or, And praise His name for-ev-er, His

Je-sus gent-ly call-ing, He is nigh, He is nigh.
faith shall fail us nev-er, He is nigh, He is nigh.
pre-cious words can nev-er, Nev-er die, nev-er, die.

CHORUS

By and by we shall meet Him, By and by we shall greet Him, And with

Triumph By and By. Concluded.

Jesus reign in glory, By and by, by and by; By and by we shall meet Him, By and

by we shall greet Him, And with Je-sus reign in glo-ry, By and by.

O Worship the King.

Sir Robert Grant

Francis Joseph Haydn

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

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

An-cient of Days, Pa-vil-ioned in splendor, and gird-ed with praise,
thunder-clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
scends to the plain, And sweetly dis-fills in the dew and the rain,
firm to the end! Our Mak-er, De-fend-er, Re-deemer, and Friend.

My Refuge.

Henry de Fluitter

Psalm 91.

C. Clyde Ellis

1. How great is Je - ho - vah, our Rock of defense, When tri - als and
 2. In days that are e - vil, in times of distress, When men's hearts shall
 3. Tho' famine and war-fare sweep o - ver the land, And the pow'r of the

storm-bil-lows roll;..... His won-der-ful love, from Heaven a - bove, In
storm billows roll;
 fail them for fear;..... How sweet then to know, wher-ev-er we go, That
shall fail them for fear;
 might-y op - press;..... Our God then will be, a Refuge to me, His
the mighty op-press:

CHORUS

show-ers sweep o - ver my soul.....
sweep o-ver my soul.
 Je - sus our Ref-uge is near..... For He is my Co-vert, then
our Refuge is near.
 presence will comfort and bless.....
will comfort and bless.

why should I fear, Tho' a thousand should fall at my side;..... He'll
at my side:

hold me, enfold me, His presence will cheer; In Him I shall safely a - bide.....
shall safe-ly abide.

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He's Nearer.

H. de F.

Henry de Fluitter

1. How precious is Je - sus to one who knows His pow'r to save and keep;
 2. He's tak - en my bur - den and set me free, He's pardoned all my sin;
 3. No harm can be - fall me, no foes a-fright, With Je - sus by my side;
 4. I long to be - hold Him in glo - ry bright, To see Him face to face;

How bless-ed to know, where ev - er we go, His love so deep.
 Un - speak-a - ble joy, with - out an al - loy, A - bides with - in.
 His ban-ner of love, is ev - er a - bove, Whate'er be - tide.
 To hear His sweet voice, to sing and re-joice, O, won - drous grace.

CHORUS

He's near - er, and dear - er, Je - sus my Saviour and
near-er and dearer, He's near-er and dear-er, is Je - sus my

Friend;..... I'll love Him, and trust Him, Trust Him to the end.
Saviour and Friend;

His Cross and Mine

H. de F.

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HENRY de FLUITER

1. Bless-ed fel-low-ship with Je-sus, Who from bond-age set me free; Gave His
 2. O, the joy of full sal-va-tion, That I find in Him com-plete; In the
 3. Now He bids me come and fol-low, In the path that leads back home; Share
 with

all on Cal-v'ry's mountain, Just to ran-som a sin-ner like me. (like me.)
 se-cret of His pres-ence, I find com-fort, and blessing so sweet. (so sweet.)
 Him the joy of la-lor, And the rich-es in glo-ry to come. (to come.)

CHORUS

His cross and mine, com-pan-ions here, His crown and
 His cross and mine, com-pan-ions here, His

mine in glo-ry there; All earth-ly gain I count but
 crown and mine in glo-ry there; All earth-ly gain

loss, I deem no glo-ry, save on-ly, the cross.
 I count but loss, (the cross)

I Follow On.

H. de F.

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Henry de Fluitier

1. Where the Saviour leads I'll fol-low, His voice is mu-sic to my soul;
 2. O the height and depth of mer-cy, and love unmeasured full and free;
 3. Tho' He leads me thru the val-ley, of shadows deep, and tri-als sore;

All I have to Him I've giv-en, my yield-ed life He shall con-trol;
 Gift to us so free-ly giv-en, to save a sin-ner lost, like me;
 Tho' the way be rough and thorny, I'll on-ly trust Him more and more;

For the Cross is all my glo-ry, for me the vic-t'ry there He won.
 Now He lives in me for-ev-er, no long-er I, but Him a-lone,
 Soon the journey will be end-ed, and soon that glorious day will dawn,

Now He leads the way to end-less day, I'll fol-low, fol-low on.
 Blessed Lord, di-vine, for-ev-er mine, I'll fol-low, fol-low on.
 Now to haste and tell, the sto-ry well, I'll fol-low, fol-low on.

D.S. dark-est night, or sunshine bright, I'll fol-low, fol-low on.

CHORUS

Where He leads me, I'll follow; where He bids me, I'll go. Thru
 I'll go.

Just Waiting.

H. de F.

Not too fast

Henry de Fluiter

1. Some times I grow a - wea - ry, At His so long de -
 2. His love is so a - lur - ing, It won my sin - ful
 3. I can - not doubt His prom - ise, His Word is ev - er
 4. Oh, hast - en bliss - ful mo - ment, When, all earth's sor - rows

lay; To see Him come in glo - ry, And take me home for aye.
 heart; And now I long to see Him, And ne'er from Him to part.
 true; "If I re - turn to Heav - en, I'll sure - ly come for you."
 past, I join in loud ho - san - nas, Safe home in Heav'n at last.

CHORUS

Just wait - ing to see Him, Who died for me on Cal - va - ry -

For a Friend true and ten - der, Is Je - sus to me.

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Bringing in the Sheaves.

Knowles Shaw

George A. Minor

1. Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the noon - tide
 2. Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows, Fearing neither clouds nor
 3. Going forth with weeping, sowing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the loss sustained our

and the dew - y eve; Wait - ing for the har - vest, and the time of reap - ing,
 win - ter's chill - ing breeze; By and by the har - vest, and the la - bor end - ed,
 spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weeping's o - ver, He will bid us wel - come,

CHORUS

We shall come, rejoic - ing, bringing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves, bringing
 We shall come, rejoic - ing, bringing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves, bringing
 We shall come, rejoic - ing, bringing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves, bringing

in the sheaves, We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves; bringing in the sheaves.
 in the sheaves, We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves; bringing in the sheaves.
 in the sheaves, We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves; bringing in the sheaves.

It's Real.

H. de F.

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Henry de Fluiter

1. How pre-cious is the Word of God, 'Tis a light up-on my way;
 2. It tells me that my Saviour's real, And His Word will e'er pre - vail,
 3. It tells me of a home prepared For all those who love the Lord;
 4. We'll be real folks in that fair land, And we'll know each oth - er there;
 5. Lord now we pray, come, quickly come, Come and take us home to Thee;

It guides me on the road to Heav'n, E - ter - nal per - fect day.
 And those who trust in Him a - lone He'll nev - er, nev - er fail.
 For those who fol - low in His steps, Who treas - ure all His Word.
 Real trees and flow - ers, hills and dales, And liv - ing wa - ters fair.
 A - way from un - real things of earth, For - ev - er hap - py, free.

CHORUS

I know it's real, For Christ is real and
 know it's real, it's real, I know,

Heav'n is real, I know it's real; Praise God I know it's real.
 know it's real, it's real, I know,

Home.

H. de F.

Henry de Fluiter

1. I'm wait - ing for the day when He shall come, To take me to
 2. He's gone to build for me a man - sion fair, The like on earth
 3. There God shall wipe all tears from ev - 'ry eye, No part - ing there,
 4. O, let me watch and ev - er faith - ful be, To Him who died

my heav'nly home; In that fair land no pain or sor - row, O, glad to -
 cannot com - pare; No need of sun or moon up yon - der, O, land of
 no sad good - bye; Sweet fel - lowship and joys im - mor - tal, With - in that
 to set me free; And now the longed - for day is near - ing, Sweet hope en -

CHORUS.

mor - row, for me.
 won - der, for me. We're go - ing home,..... we're go - ing
 por - tal, for me.
 dear - ing, for me.

home,..... Our hearts cry out for home, our heav - en - ly home;... When Jesus
 out for home, our heav'nly home;

comes..... in that "tomorrow," We're going home, home, home....
 When Jesus comes We're going home, home, home, sweet home.

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My Prayer.

C. W. E. B.

Carol W. E. Bond

1. Lord, take my heart to - day And make it Thine..... Take ev - 'ry-
 2. O, still my soul for me That I may hear..... A message
 3. O, make my mind as pure As Thine a - bove..... May all my

Sva.

thing a - way I've counted mine;.....Then con - se - crate..... and hal low
 straight from Thee Of hope and cheer,..... Of calm as - sur - ance, joy and
 thots en - dure Up - on Thy love..... Then stir me, Lord..... that I may

Sva.

me..... That thru no care-less ser-vice Might I dis-hon-or Thee.
 peace;... And thus my faith in Je - sus Shall day by day in - crease.
 see..... The joy of lov-ing ser-vice In working here for Thee.

D. S.—Then come and make Thy home, Thy dwelling, Thy throne in me.

CHORUS

Come, Lord, and take..... my guilt a - way..... May I Thy

law..... and will o - bey,..... From this old world... Oh, set me free.....

D. S.

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I Am Not My Own.

H. de F.

(1 Cor. 6; 19, 20.)

Henry de Fluitter

1. There's a bless-ed peace with-in my heart, Je - sus is mine;(He is mine);
 2. Out of mi - ry clay He lift - ed me, Je - sus is mine;(He is mine);
 3. Ser - vice now for Him is sweet to me, Je - sus is mine;(He is mine);
 4. Where-so-e'er He leads I fol - low on, Je - sus is mine;(He is mine);

'Tis a joy the world can ne'er im-part, Je - sus is mine.....
 Je - sus is mine.
 Now a child of God I'm called to be, Je - sus is mine.....
 Tell-ing oth - ers how He set me free, Je - sus is mine.....
 Till with Him at last the prize is won, Je - sus is mine.....

CHORUS

I am not my own, for He has bought me,
 I am not my own, for He has bought me,

Fills me with His love di - vine;(divine;) Now no longer "I" but Je - sus

on - ly, I am His and He is mine.....
 He is mine.

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I'm In the Service.

H. de F.

Henry de Fluitier

1. I'm in the ser - vice of the King of Glo - ry, For He has
2. I've been commissioned ev - 'ry-where to tell it, That Je - sus
3. Now ring it out to ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion, Sol - diers of

bought me by His precious blood; Now ev - 'ry-where I tell the sto - ry,
came to seek and save the lost; Sal - va - tion free, I can - not sell it,
Je - sus, sound it far and near; I help spread abroad the in - vi - ta - tion,

CHORUS

O, be ye rec - on - ciled to God.
Je - sus on Cal - v'ry paid the cost. Joyful, joyful, let the anthem ring,
Tell of the love of Christ so dear.

We're in ser - vice for our Lord and King; If but an

armor - bearer, I keep singing Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.

Follow with familiar Chorus: "O, precious is the flow."

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Is it in the Bible?

H. de F.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Holy Sabbath Rest.

H. de F.

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Henry de Fluitier

Alto and Tenor Duet. Play both voices with R. H.

1. Aft-er the bus-y day is done, When ev'ning greets the set-ting sun,
2. Six days of toil have been our own, God's mer-cy hath to us been shown;
3. Help us, our Fa-ther, lest we stray, In-spire our hearts to keep Thy day

All na-ture en-ter in-to rest, 'Tis the day that God hath blest.
Glad-ly we en-ter in-to rest On this day that God hath blest.
Ho-ly and un-de-filed, the best, Sa-cred day that Thou hast blest.

CHORUS. (Quartet.)

Ho-ly rest, Sab-bath rest, As the sun sinks in the west

rest.....
Comes the day our God hath blest, Ho-ly Sab-bath, (Sab-bath rest.)
rest.....

Always Pray.

"Men ought always to pray, and not to faint." Lk. 18:1.

H. de F.

Henry de Fluitier

1. There's a path by us un-seen, Lead-ing straight a-bove;
2. He gives com-fort, ho-ly joy, Heaven's bless-ings rare;
3. Clouds of doubt may round you roll, Let your faith take wing;
4. Trust-ing tho' you can-not see All His plans for you,
5. Strength for du-ty, all your needs, Free-ly He'll be-stow;

'Tis the path of earn-est prayer, To the God of love.
Bids us take our bur-dens all To the Lord in prayer.
Rise a-bove earth's sor-did care, Pray in faith and sing.
Leave it all to Him who knows, Prayer will take you thru.
Ask in faith, He sure-ly will Set your heart a-glow.

CHORUS

Prayer will chase all the gloom a-way, Pray in faith, for He fail-eth

nev-er; God is true, He will answer you, Pray in faith, ev-er pray.

To-Day Is the Day.

H. de F.

Henry de Fluiter

1. The Sa-viour is call-ing, come to-day, In ten-der-est
 2. He'll free-ly for-give your man-y sins, His par-don and
 3. Why fear that you can-not true remain, His strength He will
 4. So oft-en the Spir-it you have grieved, When knocking at

tones so sweet; Your bur-den of sin and ev-'ry care, Come
 peace be-stow; He said: "Tho your sin's like crim-son red, I'll
 now im-part; Just take Him by faith and say, dear Lord, I
 your heart's door; Some day He will knock just once a-gain, And

CHORUS

lay them all at His feet.....
 make them whit-er than snow.".. To-day,..... to-
 yield, and give Thee my heart.... To-day,
 then re-turn no more....

day,.... To-day if you hear His voice,..... To-day is the
 to-day, To-day if you hear His voice,

day, no long-er de-lay, O, make Him your choice to-day.

Pray On, Hold On.

"Ye let go of the arm of the Lord too soon," E. G. W.

H. de F.

Henry de Fluiter

1. O, praise the Lord for the vic-to-ry, That o-vercomes the
 2. We lose our hold on the Lord too soon, For in Him our trust must
 3. Un-answered yet tho' your prayer may be, 'Tis the test-ing time for
 4. We'll share with Him in the joys to come, In the glo-ry land on

world; Knows no defeat, sounds no re-treat, Hold on by faith, hold on.
 be; Do not let go, His grace He'll bestow; Hold on by faith, hold on.
 you; In love a-bide, He's close by your side, Hold on by faith, hold on.
 high; Then trust and pray, for He leads the way, Hold on by faith, hold on.

CHORUS

For faith is the vic-to-ry, Yes, faith is the vic-to-ry, Pray
 faith is the vic-to-ry, Yes, faith is the vic-to-ry,

on, hold on till the crown is won, For faith is the vic-to-ry.

Hallelujah, 'tis Done!

"For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on Him, should not perish, but have everlasting life."—John 3:16.

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss, by per.

1. 'Tis the prom - ise of God, full sal - va - tion to give
 2. Tho' the path-way be lone - ly, and dan - ger - ous too,
 3. Man - y loved ones will be in that heav - en - ly throng,
 4. Lit - tle chil-dren I'll see stand - ing close by their King,
 5. There's a part in that cho - rus for you and for me,

Un - to him who on Je - sus, His Son, will be - lieve.
 Sure - ly Je - sus is a - ble to car - ry me through.
 Ev - er safe in the glo - ry - land this is their song:
 He will smile as their song of sal - va - tion they sing:
 And the theme of our prais - es for - ev - er will be:

Hal - le - lu - jah, 'tis done! I be - lieve on the Son; I am

saved by the blood of the cru - ci - fied One; cru - ci - fied One.

America—My Country.

H. de F.

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Henry de Fluiter

1. All hail to the land with its freedom for all, Of great-est renown in the
 2. Thy shores and thy hills ring with justice and right, No ty-rant shall e'er o'er thy
 3. To thee, those opprest turn for ref-uge and aid, It makes thee a land of a
 4. O land doubly blessed may thy sun never set, May righteousness e'er grace thy

world's con-stel-lation; Where peace ever reigns, and the boun-ties that fall Bless thy
 land hold do-min-ion; Thy sons spring to arms in the pow'r of their might To de-
 great min-gled peo-ple; With hearts firmly bound in af - fec - ticn is made Such a
 un - sul - lied banner; Let true humbleness cause thee ne'er to for-get That in

chil-dren who glad - ly respond to thy call. I love thee for thy freedom, I
 fend their domain 'gainst all tyr - an - ny's blight. I love thee for thy jus-tice, I
 won-der-ful pow'r which none ev - er has stayed. I love thee for thy ref - uge, I
 thee man as e - qual for - ev - er has met. I love thee for thy jus - tice, I

love thee, for thou art A - mer - i - ca, my coun-try— the pride of my heart.
 love thee, for thou art A - mer - i - ca, my coun-try— the pride of my heart.
 love thee, for thou art A - mer - i - ca, my coun-try— the pride of my heart.
 love thee, for thou art A - mer - i - ca, my coun-try— the pride of my heart.

Lo! He Comes.

H. de F.
Marziale

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Henry de Fluiter

1. And be-hold I saw a ri - der from afar; Once the Lamb for sinners slain,
2. And His searching eyes burn as a flame of fire, see-ing se - cret sins of men,
3. And His name is call'd the Wondrous Word of God, True and faithful witness He;

On a charg - er white, with a state-ly mien, And an arm - y in His train.
And His voice strikes fear as a sharpened sword, Where rejoicing might have been.
Wearing not the curse of the earth in thorns, But a vic - tor's crown I see.

As a King He go - eth forth to war, As a Judge He summons to the bar,
And a ves - ture dipped in blood He wears, Hallowed wounds in hands and feet He bears,
And the fierceness and the wrath of God, In the wine press He a - lone has trod;

And a - wards to them who have faith-ful been, Life e - ter - nal ev - er - more.
Thus the King of Kings, and the Lord of Lords In His glo - ry now ap - pears,
Now e - ter - nal life He be - stows on us Thru His own re - deem - ing blood.

Lo! He Comes. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Lo, He comes! Lo, He comes! As a King and a Vic - tor He comes!

With a might - y arm - y in bright ar - ray, 'Tis the glorious crown - ing day.

My Country, 'Tis of Thee.

S. F. Smith

AMERICA

Henry Carey

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

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

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

ALL HAIL THE POWER

Key of G

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all;
(Repeat last two lines)
2. Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all;
(Repeat last two lines)
3. Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all;
(Repeat last two lines)

PRECIOUS PROMISE

Key of G

1. Precious promise God hath given
To the weary passer by,
On the way from earth to heaven,
"I will guide thee with Mine eye."
- Refrain:**
I will guide thee, I will guide thee,
I will guide thee with Mine eye;
On the way from earth to heaven,
I will guide thee with Mine eye.
2. When temptations almost win thee,
And thy trusted watchers fly,
Let this promise ring within thee,
"I will guide thee with Mine eye."
 3. When thy secret hopes have perished,
In the grave of years gone by,
Let this promise still be cherished,
"I will guide thee with Mine eye."
 4. When the shades of life are falling,
And the hour has come to die,
Hear thy trusty Pilot calling,
"I will guide thee with Mine eye."

BLESSED ASSURANCE

Key of D

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O, what a fore-taste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, wash'd in His blood.
- Chorus:**
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.
2. Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight.
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.
 3. Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest.
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

NO, NOT ONE

Key of F

1. There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus,
No, not one! no, not one!
None else could heal all our souls'
diseases,
No, not one! no, not one!
- Chorus:**
Jesus knows all about our struggles,
He will guide till the day is done;
There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus,
No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like Him is so high and holy,
No, not one! no, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and lowly,
No, not one! no, not one!
 3. There's not an hour that He is not
near us,
No, not one! no, not one!
No night so dark but His love can
cheer us,
No, not one! no, not one!
 4. Did ever saint find this Friend forsake
him?
No, not one! no, not one!
Or sinner find that He would not take
him?
No, not one! no, not one!

THE GATE AJAR FOR ME

Key of C

1. There is a gate that stands ajar,
And through its portals gleaming,
A radiance from the Cross afar,
The Saviour's love revealing.
- Refrain:**
Oh, depth of mercy! can it be
That gate was left ajar for me?
For me, for me?
Was left ajar for me?
2. That gate ajar stands free for all
Who seek through it salvation;
The rich and poor, the great and small,
Of every tribe and nation.
 3. Press onward then, though foes may
frown,
While mercy's gate is open:
Accept the cross, and win the crown,
Love's everlasting token.
 4. Beyond the river's brink we'll lay
The cross that here is given,
And bear the crown of life away,
And love Him more in heaven.

NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD OF
JESUS

Key of G

1. What can wash away my stain?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
- Refrain:**
Oh, precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
2. For my cleansing this I see—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
For my pardon this my plea—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
 3. Nothing can for sin atone—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Naught of good that I have done—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
 4. This is all my hope and peace—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

LORD, I'M COMING HOME

Key of A

1. I've wandered far away from God,
Now I'm coming home;
The paths of sin too long I've trod;
Lord, I'm coming home.
- Chorus:**
Coming home, coming home
Never-more to roam;
Open wide Thine arms of love;
Lord, I'm coming home.
2. I've wasted many precious years,
Now I'm coming home;
I now repent with bitter tears;
Lord, I'm coming home.
 3. I'm tired of sin and straying, Lord,
Now I'm coming home;
I'll trust Thy love, believe Thy word;
Lord, I'm coming home.
 4. My only hope, my only plea,
Now I'm coming home;
That Jesus died, and died for me;
Lord, I'm coming home.

I WILL FOLLOW THEE

Key of A flat

1. I will follow Thee, my Saviour,
Wheresoe'er my lot may be.
Where Thou goest I will follow;
Yes, my Lord, I'll follow Thee.
- Chorus:**
I will follow Thee, my Saviour,
Thou didst shed Thy blood for me;
And though all men should forsake Thee,
By Thy grace I'll follow Thee.
2. Though the road be rough and thorny,
Trackless as the foaming sea,
Thou hast trod this way before me,
And I'll gladly follow Thee.
 3. Though I meet with tribulations,
Sorely tempted though I be;
I remember Thou wast tempted,
And rejoice to follow Thee.
 4. Though Thou lead'st me through
affliction,
Poor, forsaken, though I be;
Thou wast destitute, afflicted,
And I only follow Thee.

HOLD THE FORT

Key of D

1. Ho! my comrades, see the signal
Waving in the sky!
Reinforcements now appearing,
Victory is nigh!

Chorus:

"Hold the fort, for I am coming,"
Jesus signals still,
Wave the answer back to Heaven—
"By Thy grace we will."

2. See the mighty host advancing,
Satan leading on:
Mighty men around us falling,
Courage almost gone.
3. See the glorious banner waving,
Hear the bugle blow;
In our Leader's name we'll triumph
Over every foe.
4. Fierce and long the battle rages,
But our Help is near;
Onward comes our Great Commander,
Cheer, my comrades, cheer!

DARE TO BE A DANIEL

Key of B flat

1. Standing by a purpose true,
Heeding God's command,
Honor them the faithful few!
All hail to Daniel's Band!

Chorus:

Dare to be a Daniel,
Dare to stand alone!
Dare to have a purpose firm!
Dare to make it known!

2. Many mighty men are lost,
Daring not to stand,
Who for God had been a host,
By joining Daniel's Band.
3. Hold the gospel banner high!
On to vict'y grand!
Satan and his hosts defy,
And shout for Daniel's Band.

JESUS LOVES ME!

Key of E flat

1. Jesus loves me! this I know,
For the Bible tells me so:
Little ones to Him belong;
They are weak, but He is strong.

Chorus:

Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me!
The Bible tells me so!

2. Jesus from His throne on high,
Came into this world to die;
That I might from sin be free,
Bled and died upon the tree.
3. Jesus loves me! He who died
Heaven's gates to open wide!
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child come in.
4. Jesus, take this heart of mine;
Make it pure, and wholly Thine;
Thou hast bled and died for me,
I will henceforth live for Thee.

JEWELS

Key of E

1. When He cometh, when He cometh
To make up His jewels,
All His jewels, precious jewels,
His lov'd and His own.

Chorus:

Like the stars of the morning,
His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
Bright gems for His crown.

2. He will gather, He will gather
The gems for His kingdom;
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His lov'd and His own.
3. Little children, little children,
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His lov'd and His own.

Jesus Now Is Calling You.

H. de F.

Henry de Fluiter

1. Je - sus now is call - ing you, Call - ing you to
2. Tho' your sins like crim - son red, Par - don He'll be -
3. There is joy in ser - vice here, Bless - ings day by
4. And the Spir - it and the Bride, Now are say - ing

come; He will bring you safe - ly thru, Back to your
stow; Thru the blood on Cal - v'ry shed He'll make them
day; Life e - ter - nal waits you there, Thru Christ the
come; Heav - en's gates are o - pen wide, Where there is

CHORUS

Fath - er's home. Who - so - ev - er hear - eth, Let him come;
white as snow. liv - ing way. rest and room.

Who - so - ev - er thirsteth, let him come; Blessed in - vi - ta - tion,
Who - so - ev - er will, Who - so - ev - er will may come.

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O, What a Saviour.

H. de F.

Henry de Fluiter

1. Je - sus is the dear - est Friend, Constant true is He;
 2. I am His and He is mine, Trusting day by day;
 3. When the storms are rag - ing 'round, Al - most o - ver - whelm;
 4. Yes, I'll trust Him, come what may, Whether good or ill;

For His love can nev - er fail, He is all in all to me.
 Je - sus keeps me by His pow'r, He is with me all the way.
 O, how bless - ed then to know 'Tis the Mas - ter at the helm.
 If I may but see His smile, And to hear His "Peace be still."

CHORUS

O, what a Saviour, What a constant Friend is He, He fail - eth

never, He is always true to me; Thru cloud and sunshine, I can
 He is always true;

trust Him all the way, Je - sus is ev - er, and on - ly, my stay.

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That's Where My Heart Is.

H. de F.

Henry de Fluiter

Duet and Full Chorus

1. Precious words by Je - sus spo - ken, Fills my soul with joy;
 2. Tho' at times my faith seems fee - ble, Fear - clouds veil the blue;
 3. This as - sur - ance cheers me onward, Lightens ev - 'ry care;
 4. Fare - well worldly pride and hon - or, Gain but for a day;

rit.

"Lay your treasures up in Heaven, Where nothing can de - stroy."
 O how sweet to hear Him whisper, "I'll bring you safe - ly through."
 That my Saviour walks be - side me, Doth ev - 'ry bur - den share.
 I am sat - is - fied with Je - sus, His love en - dures al - way.

CHORUS *Faster*

Up in the glory land, there's a place prepared for me, There's where my
 place pre - pared for me,

heart is, and my treasure is there awaiting, Up in the glo - ry land, in the

Father's house on high, There's where I'm going with Jesus by and by.
 Fath - er's house on high,

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How Precious Is Jesus.

H de F.

Henry de Fluiter

1. How precious is Je - sus, how gra - cious a Sav - iour. To res - cue a
2. I care not for rich - es, nor earth's vain al - lurements, I on - ly want
3. And sweet - er than all is the blest con - tem - pla - tion, To see Him, to

sin - ner from death and dis - pair; Be - fore I e'er knew Him. He loved me so
Je - sus, He fills ev - 'ry need; His love so a - maz - ing can nev - er be
know Him, to have Him for aye; Why should I not give Him my heart's ad - o -

CHORUS

deep - ly, How can I but love Him, this Je - sus so fair.
measured, A help - er is Je - sus, a Sa - viour indeed. I'm waiting, and
ra - tion, 'Twas Je - sus that saved me, and led all the way.

watching, and hoping, and trusting, And longing to see Him, my Sav - iour and King; He'll

send forth the an - gels to gather His loved ones In glory for - ev - er, His praises to sing.

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