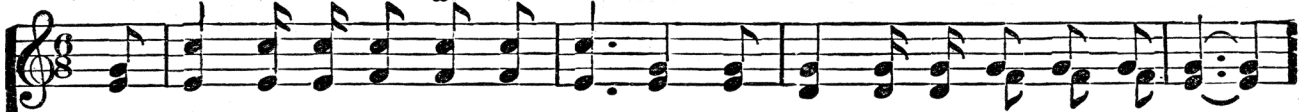


The Great Judgment Morning

2 Page Spread - Turn Page

The Great Judgment Morning

Slow and solemn. Effective as a solo.



1. I dreamed that the great Judgment Morning Had dawned, and the trumpet had blown;
2. The rich man was there, but his mon-ey Had melt-ed and van-ish-ed a - way;
3. The wid - ow was there and the orphans, God heard and remembered their cries;
4. The mor-al man came to the judgment, But his self-righteous rags would not do;



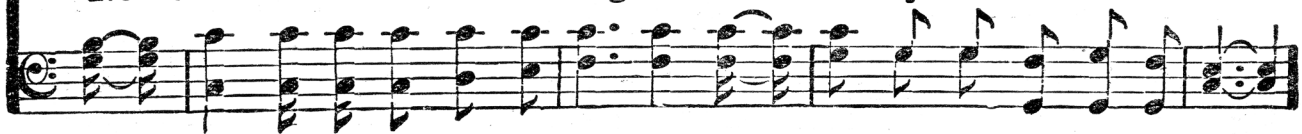
I dreamed that the nations had gathered To judg-ment before the white throne.
A pau-per he stood in the judg-ment, His debts were too heav-y to pay.
No sor - row in heav-en for - ev - er, God wiped all the tears from their eyes.
The men who had cru-ci-fied Je - sus Had passed off as mor-al men too,



From the throne came a bright shining angel And stood on the land and the sea,
The great man was there, but his greatness When death came was left far behind,
The gambler was there and the drunkard, And the man who had sold them the drink;
The souls that had put off salvation—"Not to-night; I'll get saved by-and-bye;



And swore with his hand raised to heaven, That time was no long-er to be.
The an - gel that opened the re-cords, Not a trace of his greatness could find.
With the people who gave him the license— To - geth - er in hell they did sink.
No time now to think of re - li-gion!" At last they had found time to die.



The Great Judgment Morning (Continued)

CHORUS.



And oh, what a weep-ing and wail-ing, As the lost were told of their fate;



They cried for the rocks and the mauntains, They prayed, but their prayer was too late.



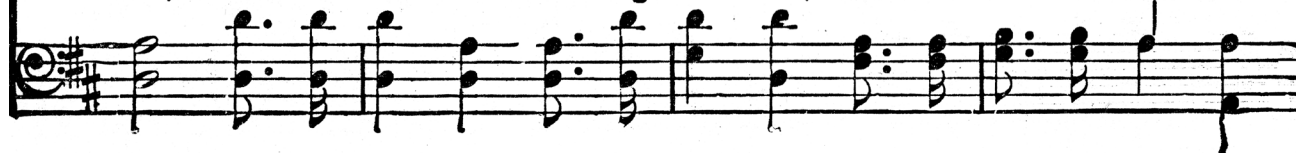
Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah



1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain Whence the heal - ing wa - ters
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub -



land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y, Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful
flow; Let the fi - ery, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney
side; Bear me thro' the swell - ing cur - rent, Land me safe on Ca - naan's



hand: Bread of Heav - en, Feed me till I want no more;
thro': Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my Strength and Shield;
side: Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee;



Bread of Heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.
Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee. A - MEN.



Hallelujah For The Cross

2 Page Spread - Turn Page

Hallelujah For The Cross

1. The cross it stand-eth fast, Hal-le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah! De - fy - ing
 2. It is the old cross still, Hal-le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah! Its tri-umph
 3. 'Twas herethe debt was paid, Hal-le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah! Our sins on

ev-'ry blast, Hal-le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah! The winds of hell have blown, The
 let us tell, Hal-le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah! The grace of God hereshone, Thro'
 Je-sus laid, Hal-le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah! So round the cross we sing, Of

world its hate hath shown, Yet it is not o-ver-thrown, Hal-le - lu - jah for the cross!
 Christ the bless-ed Son, Who did for sin a - tone, Hal-le - lu - jah for the cross!
 Christ our of - fer - ing, Of Christ our liv-ing King, Hal-le - lu - jah for the cross!

* SOLO. SOP. OR TENOR, OR DUET.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -
 SOPRANO AND ALTO.

CHORUS. *mp.* Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -
 TENOR AND BASS.

*If desired, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper staff, omitting the middle staff.

Hallelujah For The Cross (Continued)

lu - - jah for the cross, Hal - le - lu - jah,
 lu - jah for the cross, hal - le - lu - jah for the cross, Hal - le - lu - jah,

Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev - er suf - fer loss.
 Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev - er suf - fer, nev - er suf - fer loss.

***f* FULL CHORUS.**

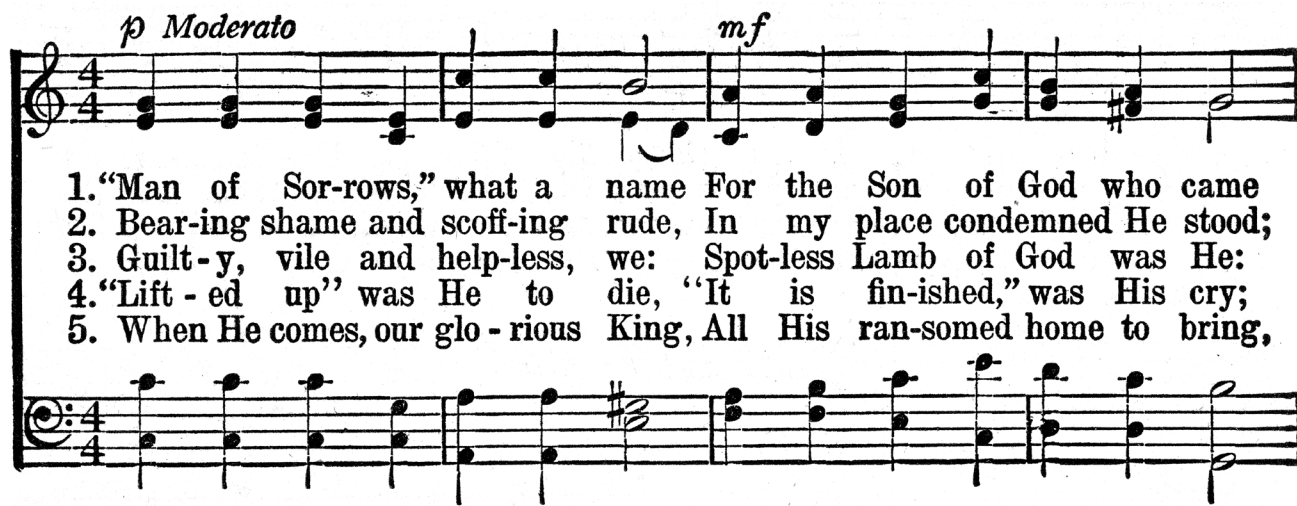
*Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah for the cross;

cres. Hal - le - lu - jah, *ff* hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev - er suf - fer loss.

*For a final ending, all the voices may sing the melody in unison through the last eight measures—the instrument playing the harmony.

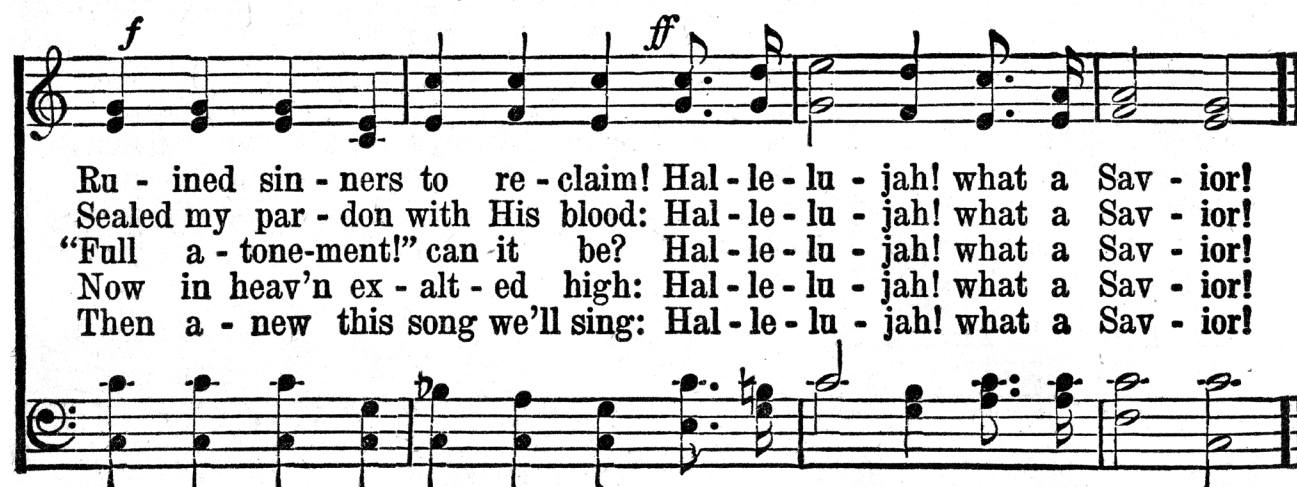
Hallelujah! What A Savior!

p *Moderato* *mf*



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

f *ff*



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

The Hallowed Spot

1. There is a spot to me more dear Than nat-ive vale or mount-ain;
 2. Hard was my toil to reach the shore, Long tossed up-on the o - cean:
 3. Sink - ing and pant - ing as for breath I knew not help was near me;
 4. O sa - cred hour! O hal - lowed spot! Where love di - vine first found me;

A spot for which af - fec - tion's tear Springs grateful from its fount - ain.
 A - bove me was the thunder's roar, Beneath the waves' com - mo - tion.
 I cried, "Oh, save me, Lord, from death, Im - mor - tal Je - sus, hear me;
 Wher - ev - er falls my dis - tant lot My heart shall lin - ger round thee.

'Tis not where kin - dred souls a - bound, Tho' that is al - most heav - en,
 Dark - ly the pall of night was thrown A - round me faint with ter - ror;
 Then quick as tho't I felt Him mine, My Sav - iour stood be - fore me;
 And when from earth I rise, to soar Up to my home in heav - en,

But where I first my Sav - iour found, And felt my sins for - giv - en.
 In that dark hour how did my groan As - cend for years of er - ror.
 I saw His brightness round me shine, And shouted "Glo - ry, glo - ry."
 Down will I cast my eyes once more, Where I was first for - giv - en.

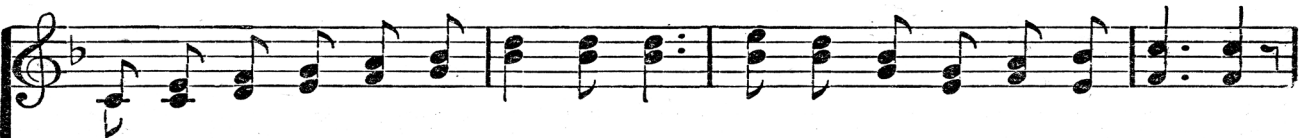
Harvest-Time Is Here

2 Page Spread - Turn Page

Harvest-Time Is Here



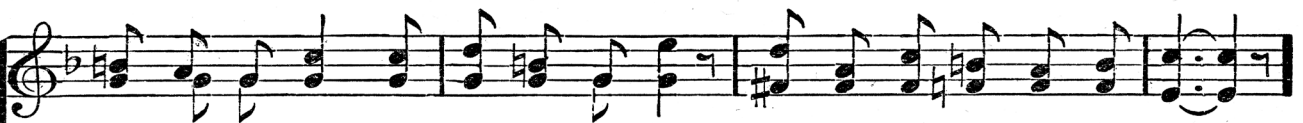
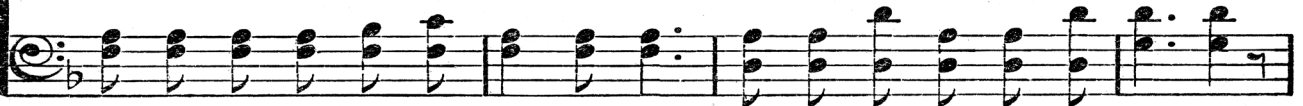
1. Glad is the song that the reap-ers sing, As they are joy - ful - ly mow-ing!
2. Bright is the sun, and the sky is clear, Swift-ly the mo-ments are fly - ing;
3. Look ye, the har - vest is tru - ly great, Gold-en and ripe it is gleam-ing!



Hith-er and thith-er they bend and swing, Zeal to the ef - fort be - stow-ing;
Hark-en! the voice of the Mas - ter hear, Loud-ly for la - bor-ers cry - ing;
Won-drous-ly wide is thy Lord's es-tate, In its mag-ni - fi - cence teem-ing;



Loud-er and sweet-er the ech - oes ring, Pa-tience and loy - al - ty show-ing,
While in the mark-ets, a - far and near, Man - y are wait-ing, de - ny - ing
Reap-ers are need-ed, and still you wait, I - dle and care-less-ly dream-ing!



As in the field the sick - le they wield, Gath-er-ing sheaves for the King.
Service they might, with joy and de - light, Give ere the shad-ows ap - pear.
Go ye to - day, and reap while you may! Go, ere you en - ter too late!



Harvest-Time Is Here (Continued)

CHORUS.

Far and wide, in its wav - ing pride, Does the
 Far and wide, yea, far and wide, in its wav - ing pride, its wav - ing pride,

Does the

field all gold - en, rich and ripe ap - pear; And lo! the

field all gold - en, field all gold - en,

sun is high in the cloud - less sky; Then a -
 sun is high, the sun is high in the cloud-less sky, the cloud-less sky; Then a -

wake, . . . and a - rouse, . . . For the har - vest-time is here; A - wake, . . . a -
 wake, a - rouse, a - wake, a - rouse, A - wake, a - wake, a -

1st & 2d verses. *After last verse only.*
 wake, . . . For the har - vest-time is here. har - vest-time is here.
 wake, a - wake,