

34. ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

On-ward Chris-tian sol-diers,
Mar-ching as to war,
With the cross of Je-sus.
Go-ing on be-fore!
Christ, the royal Mas-ter,
Leads a-against the foe;
For-ward in-to bat-tle,
See His ban-ner go!
On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers,
Mar-ching as to war,
With the cross of Je-sus.
Go-ing on be-fore!

35. LET THE LOWER LIGHTS BE BURNING

Brightly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy
From His light-house ever-more;
But to us He gives the keep-ing
Of the lights a-long the shore.

CHORUS

Let the low-er lights be bur-ning!
Send a gleam across the wave!
Some poor, faint-ing, strug-gling sea-man
You can res-cue, you can save.

36. JESUS SAVES, JESUS SAVES

We have heard the joy-ful sound:
Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves!
Spread the ti-dings all around:
Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves!
Bear the news to ev-ery land,
Climb the steep-s and cross the waves;
On-ward! 'Tis our Lord's com-mand;
Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves!

37. RESCUE THE PERISHING

Res-cue the per-i-shing, care for the dy-ing
Snatch them in pi-ty from sin and the grave;
Weep o'er the er-ting one, lift up the fal-len
Tell them of Je-sus the mi-ghty to save.
Res-cue the per-i-shing, care for the dy-ing
Je-sus is mer-ci-ful, Je-sus will save!

38. THROW OUT THE LIFELINE

Throw out the life-line a-cross the dark wave,
There is a bro-ther whom some-one should save;
Some-body's brother! Oh, who then will dare
To throw out the life-line, his peril to share?

CHORUS

Throw out the life-line! Throw out the lifeline
Some-one is drift-ting a-way;
Throw out the lifeline! Throw out the lifeline
Some-one is sin-king to-day.

39. I AM A STRANGER HERE

I am a stran-ger here, within a foreign land,
My home is far a-way, up-on a gold-en strand
Am-bas-sa-dor to be of realms be-yond the sea,
I'm here on business for my King!

CHORUS

This is the mes-sage that I bring,
A mes-sage an-gels fain would sing:
O, be ye re-con-ciled,
Thus saith my Lord and King,
O, be ye re-con-ciled to God.

40. BRING THEM IN! BRING THEM IN!

Mark! 'Tis the shep-herd's voice I hear
Out in the desert dark and drear,
Cal-ling the sheep who've gone a-stray,
Far from the Shep-herd's fold a-way.

CHORUS

Bring them in (in love)
Bring them in (with sweetness)
Bring them in from the fields of sin;
Bring them in (with your sample)
Bring them in (with your light)
Bring the wan-der-ing ones to Je-sus.

41. SOUND THE BATTLE CRY

Sound the battle cry! See the foe is nigh!
Raise the stan-dard high for the Lord.
Gird your ar-mour on, stand firm ev-ery-one,
Rest your cause up-on His Ho-ly Word.

CHORUS

Rouse then, sol-diers, ral-ly round the ban-ner.
Ready, steady, pass the word a-long.
On-ward, for-ward, shout a-loud Ho-san-nas,
Christ is Cap-tain of our High-ty throng!

42. O, ZION, HASTE, THY MISSION

O, Zion, haste, Thy mis-sion, high ful-fill-ing
To tell to all the world that God is light;
That He who made all na-tions is not wil-ling
One soul should per-ish, lost in shades of night.
Pub-lish glad ti-dings, ti-dings of peace,
Ti-dings of Je-sus, re-demp-tion and re-lease.

43. BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES

Sow-ing in the mor-ning,
Sow-ing seeds of kind-ness,
Sow-ing in the noon-ride and the dew-y eve,
Wal-ting for the har-vest,
And the time of reas-ping,
We shall come re-joic-ing
Bring-ing in the sheaves!

CHORUS

Bring-ing in the sheaves!
Bring-ing in the sheaves!
We shall come re-joic-ing
Bring-ing in the sheaves (repeat Chorus)

44. SEND THE LIGHT

There's a call come ring-ing
Send the light! Send the light!
There are souls to res-cue,

CHORUS

Send the light! The bles-sed gos-pel light;
Let it shine from shore to shore!
Send the light! The bles-sed gos-pel light;
Let it shine for-ev-er more, for-ev-er more!

45. JESUS SHALL REIGN

Je-sus shall reign where'er the sun
Does His suc-ces-sive jour-neys run;
His King-dom spreads from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2. To Him shall end-less prayer be made,
And end-less praise-as crown His head;
His name like sweet per-fume shall rise
With ev-ry morn-ing sac-ri-fice.

46. FROM GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNTAINS

From Green-land's icy moun-tains,
From In-di-a's cor-al strand,
Where Af-ri-ca's sun-ny foun-tains
Roll down their gold-en sand,
From many an an-cient riv-er,
From many a pal-my plain,
They call us to de-liv-er
Their land from er-ror's chain.

47. ARE YE ABLE

Are ye able, said the Mas-ter,
To be cru-ci-fied with Me?
Yes, the stur-dy dream-ers an-swered,
To the death we follow Thee!

CHORUS

Lord, we are a-ble, and spir-its are Thine,
Re-mold them, make us, like Thee, di-vine:
Thy guid-ing ra-di-ance a-bove us shall be
A bea-con to God, to faith and loy-al-ty!

48. TRUST AND OBEY

When we walk with the Lord
In the light of His Word
What a glo-ry He sheds on our way!
While we do His good will,
He a-bides with us still,
And with all who will trust and ob-ey.
Trust and ob-ey for there's no oth-er way
To be hap-py in Je-sus, but to trust and ob-ey.

49. I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE

I gave my life for Thee
My pre-cious blood I shed,
That thou might'st be ransomed be,
And quick-en-ed from the dead;
I gave, I gave my life for thee,
What hast thou given for Me?
I gave, I gave my life for thee,
What hast thou given for Me?

50. IS YOUR ALL ON THE ALTAR?

You have longed for sweet peace,
And for faith to in-crease,
And have ear-nest-ly, fer-vent-ly prayed;
But you can-not have rest or be per-fect-ly blest
Un-till all on the al-tar is laid.
Is your all on the al-tar of sac-ri-fice laid?
Your heart does the Spir-it con-trol?
You can on-ly be blest
And have peace and sweet rest,
As you yield Him your body and soul.

51. JESUS PAID IT ALL

I hear the Sa-viour say,
"Thy strength in-deed is small,
Child of weak-ness, watch and pray,
Find in me thine all in all."
Je-sus paid it all.
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crim-son stain:
He washed it white as snow.

52. I SURRENDER ALL

All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der,
All to Him I free-ly give;
I will ev-er love and trust Him,
In His pres-ence dai-ly live.
I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all,
All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der all,
All to Him I free-ly give;
I will ev-er love and trust Him,
In His pres-ence dai-ly live.

53. I'LL LIVE FOR HIM

My life, my love, I give to Thee,
Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
Oh, may I ev-er faith-ful be,
My Sav-iour and my God!
I'll live for Him who died for me,
How happy then my life shall be!
I'll live for Him who died for me,
My Sav-iour and my God!

54. JESUS CALLS ME O'ER THE TUMULT

Je-sus calls me o'er the Tumult,
Of this life's wild rest-less sea;
Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth,
Say-ing, "Chris-tian, follow Me".

55. OPEN MINE EYES THAT I MAY SEE

O-pen mine eyes that I may see,
Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me;
Place in my hands the won-der-ful key
That shall un-clasp and set me free:
Sti-lent-ly now, I wait for Thee,
Rea-dy, my God, Thy will to see;
O-pen mine eyes, ill-u-mine me, Spir-it Di-vine!

56. MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE

My Je-sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
For Thee all the fol-lies of sin I re-sign;
My gra-cious Re-deem-er, my Sa-viour art Thou;
If ev-er I loved Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis now.

57. WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN

Sing the won-drous love of Je-sus,
Sing his mer-cy and his grace;
In the man-sions, bright and bless-ed,
He'll pre-pare for us a place.

CHORUS

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