

ZION'S GLAD SONGS OF THE MORNING.

The Shining Light.

F. G. BURROUGHS.

M. L. McPHAIL.

1. On the Chris-tian's path a shin - ing light ap-pears, Grow-ing bright and bright - er
 2. Though no eye hath seen, nor mor - tal ear hath heard, All the grace and beau - ty
 3. There is noth - ing cov - ered but shall be re-vealed When the books are o - pened

with the pass - ing years, 'Tis the light of wis - dom from the realms a - bove, Ev - 'ry
 found in God's pure Word; Yet His Ho - ly Spir - it in - to truth will guide All the
 and the rolls un-sealed; So we fol - low on, to know as we are known, Tow'rd the

CHORUS.
 day in - creas - ing like God's gifts of love. } We will fol - low its lead - ing, We will
 trust - ing ones who in His love a - bide. }
 per - fect day when shad - ows will have flown.

fol - low its lead - ing, We will fol - low its lead - ing all the way: For that

bless - ed shin - ing light Will shine more and still more bright, E - ven un - to the per - fect day.

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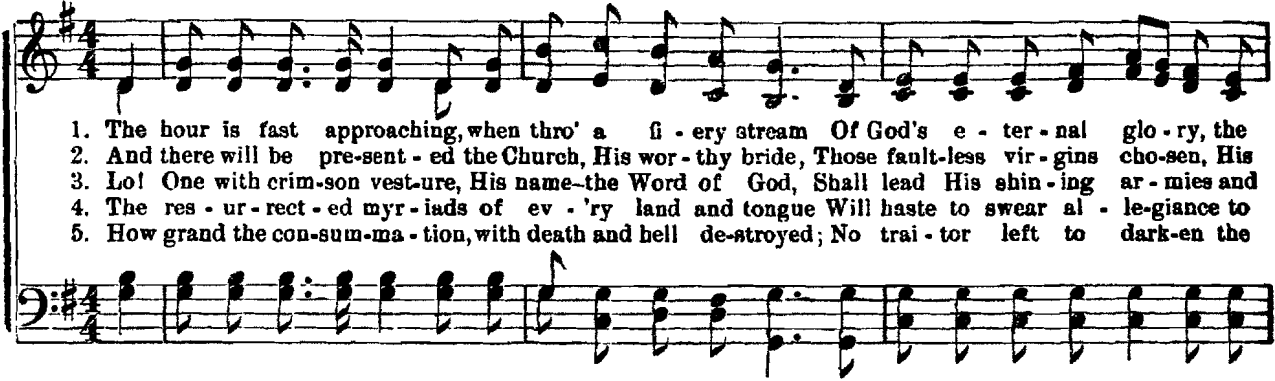
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Before the Great White Throne.

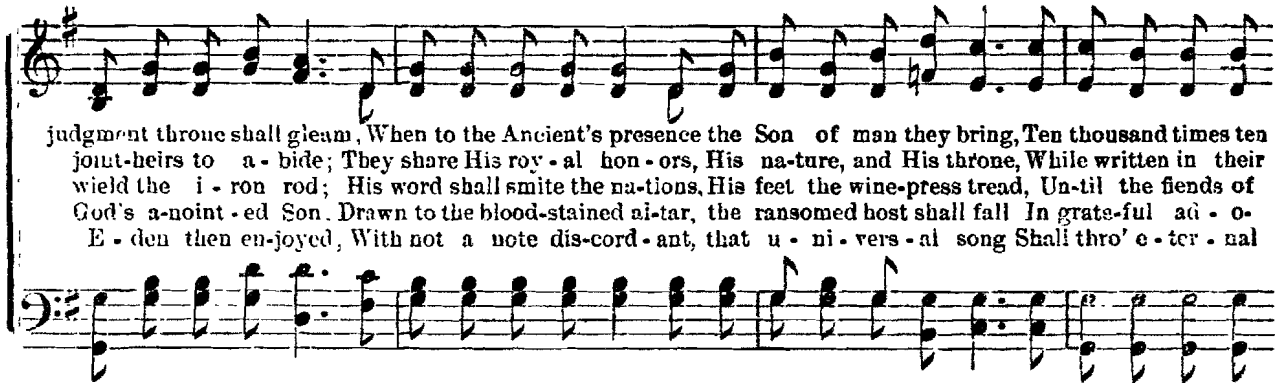
(First verse, Dan. 7: 9-14. Lu 9: 12) (Second verse, Rev. 3: 21. 14: 1-5. 19: 5-9) (Third verse, Rev. 10: 11-16. Ps. 72)
 (Fourth verse, Isa. 25: 6-8. 45: 22-25. Lu. 3: 46.) (Fifth verse, Rev. 21: 3-8. Ps. 67)

G. M. BILLS.

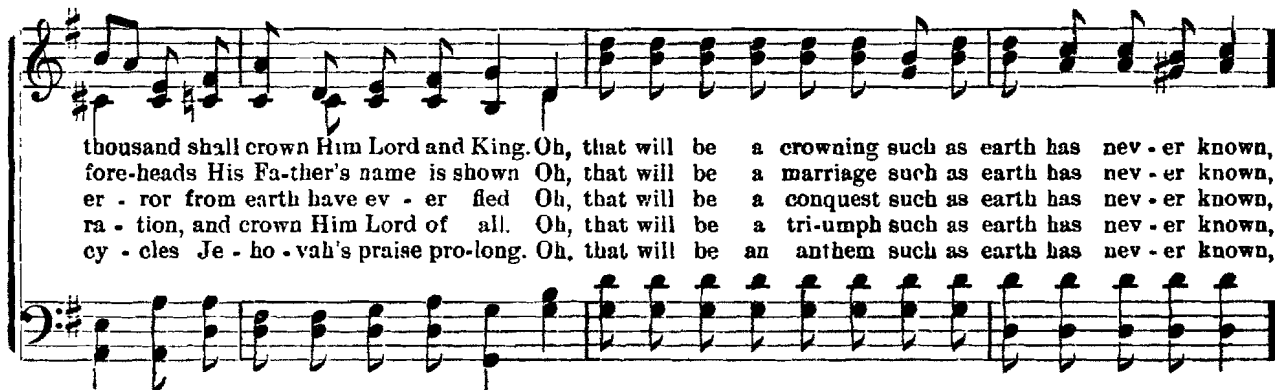
M. L. McPHAIL.



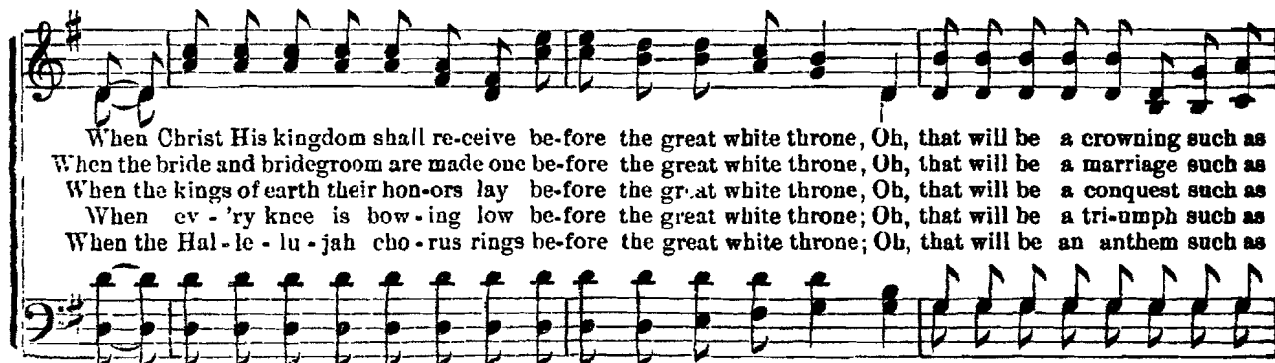
1. The hour is fast approaching, when thro' a fi - ery stream Of God's e - ter - nal glo - ry, the
 2. And there will be pre - sent - ed the Church, His wor - thy bride, Those fault - less vir - gins cho - sen, His
 3. Lo! One with crim - son vest - ure, His name - the Word of God, Shall lead His shin - ing ar - mies and
 4. The res - ur - rect - ed myr - iads of ev - 'ry land and tongue Will haste to swear al - le - giance to
 5. How grand the con - sum - ma - tion, with death and hell de - stroyed; No trai - tor left to dark - en the



judgment throne shall gleam, When to the Ancient's presence the Son of man they bring, Ten thousand times ten
 joint - heirs to a - bide; They share His roy - al hon - ors, His na - ture, and His throne, While written in their
 wield the i - ron rod; His word shall smite the na - tions, His feet the wine - press tread, Un - til the fiends of
 God's a - noint - ed Son. Drawn to the blood - stained al - tar, the ransomed host shall fall In grate - ful ad - o -
 E - den then enjoyed, With not a note dis - cord - ant, that u - ni - vers - al song Shall thro' e - ter - nal



thousand shall crown Him Lord and King. Oh, that will be a crowning such as earth has nev - er known,
 fore - heads His Fa - ther's name is shown Oh, that will be a marriage such as earth has nev - er known,
 er - ror from earth have ev - er fled Oh, that will be a conquest such as earth has nev - er known,
 ra - tion, and crown Him Lord of all. Oh, that will be a tri - umph such as earth has nev - er known,
 cy - cles Je - ho - vah's praise pro - long. Oh, that will be an anthem such as earth has nev - er known,



When Christ His kingdom shall re - ceive be - fore the great white throne, Oh, that will be a crowning such as
 When the bride and bridegroom are made one be - fore the great white throne, Oh, that will be a marriage such as
 When the kings of earth their hon - ors lay be - fore the gr. at white throne, Oh, that will be a conquest such as
 When ev - 'ry knee is bow - ing low be - fore the great white throne; Oh, that will be a tri - umph such as
 When the Hal - le - lu - jah cho - rus rings be - fore the great white throne; Oh, that will be an anthem such as

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earth has nev - er known, When Christ His king - dom shall re - ceive be - fore the great white throne.
 earth has nev - er known, When the bride and bride - groom are made one be - fore the great white throne.
 earth has nev - er known, When the kings of earth their hon - ors lay be - fore the great white throne.
 earth has nev - er known, When ev - 'ry knee is bow - ing low be - fore the great white throne.
 earth has nev - er known, When the Hal - le - lu - jah cho - rus rings be - fore the great white throne

Oh, I Am So Happy.

F G BURROUGHS

M. L. McPHAIL

1 Oh, I am so hap - py all the day, My bur - dens have all rolled a - way, I
 2 Oh, I am so hap - py all the time, Hope's bells of joy so sweet - ly chime; And
 3 Oh, I am so hap - py in the Lord, He is my shield and my re - ward, No

cast all my care on Christ, my Lord, And I'm trust - ing in His pre - cious word.
 good - ness and mer - cy shall at - tend All my jour - ney to its bliss - ful end.
 val - ley of shad - ow will I fear While my Com - fort - er and Guide is near.

REFRAIN

I know I am His and He is mine, My all to His care I now re - sign,

No foe can my peace - ful spir - it harm While I lean on my Be - lov - ed's arm.

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I'm Nearing the Goal.

G. M. BILLS.

M. L. McPHAIL.

Not too fast.

1 While on the broad road to de - struction I strayed, The Spir - it my vile - ness re - vealed;... I
 2. When Je - sus a - noint - ed my eyes to be - hold The prize that the faith - ful may win;..... I
 3. Let lov - ers of pleasure in - tent - ly pur - sue The phantoms of fol - ly and pride;.... E -
 4. The serv - ants of mammon may gather in mirth To jeer at my sta - tion un - known;... My
 5. Tho' de - mons are strewing my pathway with thorns, Determined to cause my de - lay;..... My
 6. The yoke of my Mas - ter is eas - y to wear; The cross that I'm bear - ing is light;..... His

saw all my woes on Im - man - u - el laid, And knew by His stripes I was healed....
 en - tered the race for a cit - y of gold, And fled from the pleasures of sin.....
 ter - ni - ty's joys I am keep - ing in view, As on - ward to glo - ry I glide.....
 lot may be cast with the hum - ble of earth, Yet I am an heir to a throne....
 soul their de - vic - es of cru - el - ty scorns, And hast - eth to fin - ish her way.....
 love ev - er - last - ing is sooth - ing my care, And giv - ing me songs in the night.....

CHORUS.

I'm near - ing the goal, yes, near - ing the goal, The goal of e - ter - nal re - ward;

I soon will be there, for - ev - er to share The glo - ry of Je - sus, my Lord

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Jubilee Echoes.

G. M. BILLS.

M. L. McPHAIL.

1. List - en to the voice ce - les - tial, Ye whose eyes with weep - ing fail,
 2. Ev - 'ry tomb shall be de - sert - ed, Harps of ju - bi - lee shall ring;
 3. No more wid - owed hearts re - pin - ing, No more hun - gry, home - less souls,
 4. With the liv - ing wa - ters flow - ing, And His sav - ing health made known,

God re - veals His gra - cious pur - pose, To the soul in sor - row's vale:
 "Ruth - less grave, where is thy tri - umph? Cru - el death, where is thy sting?"
 When the earth shall bloom as E - den, And the "Prince of Peace" con - trols;
 Ev - 'ry cheek with beau - ty glow - ing; Ev - 'ry friend of e - vil floun.

There will be no hope - less sad - ness, In the new earth's gold - en years,
 Sing the blest e - man - ci - pa - tion, Ev - 'ry creat - ure that hath breath,
 When the ran - somed hosts are sing - ing, Not an ech - o of de - spair
 God will scat - ter leaves of heal - ing, For each loy - al heart and brain,

Bliss - ful years re - plete with glad - ness, "God shall wipe a - way all tears,"
 Life shall quick - en all cre - a - tion, There shall thence - forth be no death,
 In His vast do - min - ion ring - ing, "There shall be no sor - row there,"
 All His match - less love re - veal - ing, "There shall hence - forth be no pain,"

Bliss - ful years re - plete with glad - ness, "God shall wipe a - way all tears."
 Life shall quick - en all cre - a - tion, There shall thence - forth be no death.
 In His vast do - min - ion ring - ing, "There shall be no sor - row there."
 All His match - less love re - veal - ing, "There shall hence - forth be no pain."

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When the Crowning Day Shall Come.

G. M. BILLS.

"The marriage of the Lamb is come, and his wife hath made herself ready."—Rev. 19: 6-9.

M. L. MCPHAIL.

1. When the crown-ing day shall come, "Hal-le - lu - jah!" And the an - gel of the har-vest shall bring
 2. When the crown-ing day shall come, "Hal-le - lu - jah!" And His lov - ing smile with rapt-ure shall thrill
 3. When the crown-ing day shall come, "Hal-le - lu - jah!" And the saints the judg-ment scep-ter shall take,
 4. Oh, the crown-ing day shall come, "Hal-le - lu - jah!" 'Tis this bless - ed hope that fill - eth my soul;

All "His jew - els" that are sealed in their fore - heads, To the grand e - ter - nal home of the King;
 All the ho - ly ones who stand with the Bride-groom, On the heights of Zi - on's glo - ri - ous hill;
 All earth's ty - rants and their schemes of op - pression, As a curs - ed pot-ter's ves - sel to break;
 It is now my dai - ly aim and am - bi - tion To be pure, and free from world - ly con - trol;

Oh, what ra - di - ance will light ev - 'ry feat - ure, That was once with thorns of suf - fer - ing scarred;
 Then the eyes that see the King in His beau - ty, Nev - er - more a tear of sor - row shall shed;
 Then the slaves of er - ror, freed from their blind - ness, Shall with glad - ness leave their bondage and strife,
 Well as - sured of an e - ter - nal sal - va - tion, If the path of con - se - cra - tion I tread,

And what maj - es - ty shall crown the "New Creat - ure," When the ev - er - last - ing gates are un - barred.
 While the feet that trod the thorn - path of du - ty, Shall the heights of im - mor - tal - i - ty tread.
 And be wel - comed by the Spir - it of Kind - ness, To the ev - er - flow - ing wa - ters of life.
 I am look - ing for my blest re - cre - a - tion, In the like - ness of my heav - en - ly Head.

CHORUS.

When the crown-ing day shall come, "Hal-le - lu - jah!" And the saints of God are gathered a - bove,

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"Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!"

above, gathered above.

Will we join the shining ranks of the faith - - ful? Shall we wear the blessed seal of His love?
 Last One—We shall join the shining ranks of the faith - - ful. We shall wear the blessed seal of His love.

faithful, of the faithful,

love, of His love.

Fullness of Joy.

Mrs. M. L. HERR.

Ps. 16: 11

M. L. McPHAIL.

1. 'Tis sweet in the pres-ence of Je-sus to dwell, Tho' troubles and tri - als an - noy,
2. A - bun - dant - ly furnished with grace for our needs, When Sa - tan at-tempts to de - coy,
3. To work for our Lord is a priv - i - lege rare, Each mo-ment of time to em - ploy;
4. O glo - ri - ous pros-pect—if faith-ful till death—Of bliss that no foe can de - stroy!

To con-stant-ly feel His ap-prov-al and smiles:—In this there is full-ness of joy!
 Christ flies to our res-cue—to vic-to-ry leads:—In this there is full-ness of joy!
 Co-reap-ers with Him in the har-vest to share:—In this there is full-ness of joy!
 Made one with the Bridegroom, all na-tions to bless:—In this there is full-ness of joy!

CHORUS.

Full-ness of joy! yes, full-ness of joy! Serv-ing our Mas-ter with hearts full of joy!

Soon we will fin-ish our work here be-low, With full-ness of joy un-to Him we shall go!

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I'm Running for the Prize Divine.

G. M. BILLS.

M. L. McPHAIL.

1. I once re-clined in Sa-tan's coils, Quite will - ing to re - main; I cov - et - ed earth's
 2. God called me while I wan-dered still, His voice my spir - it charmed; The trag - ic scenes on
 3. My blest e - lec - tion to re - tain, My call - ing to make sure, I still must run thro'
 4. Earth's roy - al pal - a - ces may fall, Her mar - ble turn to dust, Her sweet-est pleas - ure

sin - ful spoils, I sought its gold - en gains; But now its charms have passed a - way, Its
 Cal - v'ry's hill My reb - el will dis - armed: The Sav - ior whis - pered to my soul—"Be -
 toil and pain, And to the end en - dure; An earth - ly home may not be mine, Yet
 change to gall, Her gold and sil - ver rust; But for a cit - y I am bound Whose

treas - ures are but dross, I'm in the Chris - tian race to - day, I start - ed at the cross.
 lieve and fol - low me;" Im - mor - tal heir - ship is thy goal, Since "I have chos - en Thee."
 in ex - change there stands For me a build - ing all di - vine— A home not made with hands.
 walls e - ter - nal shine; Where with my dear Re - deem - er crowned, "The kingdom" shall be mine.

CHORUS.

I'm run - ning for the prize - di - vine, Joint heir - ship with my Lord;

Eartu and its hon - ors I re - sign To gain this great re - ward.

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"Now are We the Sons of God.

11

F. G. BURROUGHS.

"Beloved, now are we the sons of God,"—1 John 3: 2

M. L. McPHAIL.

1. Now are we the sons of God, Heirs with Je - sus Christ, our Lord; Now for Him the
2. "Now are we the sons of God;" Oh, what bliss these words re - cord! All the Fa - ther
3. "Now are we the sons of God," Bought and sealed with Je - sus' blood; And when gath-ered

CHORUS.

cross we bear, That we may His glo - ry share.
hath we claim, Thro' the dear Re-deem-er's Name. } Hal - le - lu - jah! what a prize Faith be-holds be-
home a - bove, We shall be like Him we love. }

yond the skies! Hal - le - lu - jah! praise the Lord! Now are we the sons of God.

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J. McPHAIL.

In That Day.

JOHN McPHAIL.

1 All those who love and o - bey my word, In that day, In that day, They shall re-ceive a
2. They shall be mine, saith the Lord of hosts, In that day, In that day, When I shall make my
3. They shall be with me for - ev - er - more, In that day, In that day, And all their tri - als

CHORUS.

great re - ward In that day. }
jew - els up In that day. } They to my pre-cepts are al - ways true, Do - ing my
will be o'er In that day }

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In That Day—Concluded.

will in the work they do, I shall be with them and crown them too, In that day.

O Christ, Our Immortality.

"And this is the record, that God hath given to us eternal life, and this life is in his Son. He that hath the Son of God hath life: and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life"—1 John 5: 11, 12.

F. G. BURROUGHS

M. L. MCPHAIL.

1 O Christ, our im - mor - tal - i - ty, We have no life ex - cept in Thee;
 2 O Christ, our im - mor - tal - i - ty, A - mid earth's storms to Thee we flee!
 3 O Christ, our im - mor - tal - i - ty, Our safe - ty is to hide in Thee;
 4 O Christ, our im - mor - tal - i - ty, Death has no sting nor vic - to - ry,
 5 O Christ, our im - mor - tal - i - ty, No dark - ness can be found in Thee;

Thou art our res - ur - rec - tion breath, And with - out Thee is end - less death.
 No wind this Sol - id Rock can break, No flood this Sure Foun - da - tion shake.
 Thy blest Re - demp - tion now we claim And life re - ceive thro' Je - sus' name.
 Since for Thy peo - ple Thou didst win The great sal - va - tion from all sin.
 And in to ev - 'ry trust - ing heart Thou dost the light and life im - part.

CHORUS.

Im - mor - tal - i - ty, Im - mor - tal - i - ty Is Je - sus' gift to me;

Life and light di - vine, thro' the blood are mine; And end - less vic - to - ry.

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