

FIGHT the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown eternally.

Run the straight race through God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face; Life with its way before us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide; His boundless mercy will provide: Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

Faint not, nor fear, His arms are near, He changeth not, and thou art dear; Only believe, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee.

WHEN I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of Glory died. My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my God; All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to His blood.

See! from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down! Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were an off'ring far too small: Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

SONGS &

THAT HELP

SOLDIERS

USED BY

GEO. PEARCE,

(Soldiers' Christian Association Camp Evangelist.)

What a Friend we have in Jesus,.
All our sins and griefs to bear! What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer! Oh, what peace we often forfeit, Oh, what needless pain we bear-All because we do not carry Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere? We should never be discouraged; Take it to the Lord in prayer. Can we find a friend so faithful, Who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our every weakness— Take it to the Lord in prayer!

Are we weak and heavy-laden, Cumbered with a load of care? Precious Saviour, still our refuge-Take it to the Lord in prayer! Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?

Take it to the Lord in prayer: In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

ABIDE with me! fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide: When other helpers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me!

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; Change and decay in all around I see; O Thou, Who changes not, abide with me!

I need Thy presence every passing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's

Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me!

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?

I triumph still if Thou abide with me.

Be Thou Thyself before my closing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the skies, Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me

JESUS, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last!

Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, oh, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me!
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick and lead the blind:
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

6.

ROCK of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee; Let the water and the blood, From Thy riven side which flowed, Be of sin the double cure, Save me from its guilt and power.

Not the labour of my hands Can fulfil Thy law's demands; Could my zeal no respite know, Could my tears for ever flow, All for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring; Simply to Thy Cross I cling! Naked, come to Thee for dress; Helpless, look to Thee for grace: Foul, I to the fountain fly; Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyes shall close in death, When I soar to worlds unknown, See Thee on Thy Judgment-throne; Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.

7.

Just the same, just the same, God is just the same to-day Just the same, just the same, God is just the same to-day. "It is finished."—John xix., 30:

OH what did I find when my trouble was great?
When burdened by sin, with a terrible weight?

OH what did I find when my trouble was great? When burdened by sin, with a terrible weight? When ruin'd and bankrupt, with nothing to pay? Before God quite guilty, with nothing to say?

Ev'rything paid! Ev'rything done! Settled and finished by God's only Son. Whatever was needed to do or to pay, The Saviour has done in His own blessed way!

The debt has been paid the price was the blood!
The payment Christ made brought me nigh unto
God:

His blood that was shed is more precious than gold:

God's love to the sinner can never be told!

There's nothing to do! for the law has been met!
God's Son satisfied it and cancelled the debt!
I'm freed from the curse, and tho' weak through
the fall,

The Saviour will help me whenever I call!

There's nothing to pay! I'm so glad it is true; The receipt is now offered by Jesus to you! To take it, my brother, brings joy to the heart! Such peace as the world can never impart!

Music and Words by Mr. Geo. Pearce, L.C.M.

Lousie Harris

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!

10.

COUNT your blessings, name them one by one, Count your blessings, see what God hath done: Count your blessings, name them one by one, And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done

11.

GET right with God! And do it now; Get right with God, He tells you how; Oh, come to Christ, Who shed His blood; And at the cross Get right with God!

12.

I know He's mine, this Friend so dear; He lives with me, He's ever near; Ten thousand charms around Him shine— And best of all, I know He's mine

13.

"It's altered now! It's altered now! Instead of being sad
I never was so glad
It's altered now! It's altered now! Since I've been converted
It's altered now!"

For those who desire to know the Lord Jesus Christ as their own personal Saviour read John 6, 47; John 1, 12; Romans 6, 23; John 3, 16; John 10, 9; Romans 10, 9-10.