

Selected Songs

First Edition

Compiled by
W. M. Branch
Mt. Airy, N. C.

Nov. 15, 1920

Price 25 Cents

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I.

WE SHALL RISE.

When we've told our earthly story,
And the Lord comes in His glory,
We shall rise triumphantly rise;
When from cold deep graves He takes us,
And in glories new awakes us,
We shall rise triumphantly rise.

CHORUS.

We shall rise, We shall rise,
On that great triumphant morning we shall rise;
We shall go to meet our Savior,
And be happy there forever,
We shall rise triumphantly rise.

We will wake then from our slumber,
And be one in that great number,
We shall rise, triumphantly rise;
Then we'll see the saints and sages,
And the King of all the ages,
We shall rise, triumphantly rise.

Blessed tho't we'll see our mothers,
Fathers, sisters, and our brothers,
We shall rise, triumphantly rise;
Then we'll live with Christ forever,
Just across the crystal river,
We shall rise, triumphantly rise.

Won't that be a happy meeting,
Yes 'twill be a joyful greeting,
We shall rise, triumphantly rise;

We'll be carried home to glory,
Where we'll sing redemption's story,
We shall rise, triumphantly rise.

2. I KNOW HE IS MINE.

I'm safe in the love of my Savior divine,
And all the way home will His blessings be mine;
I know He will keep me at peace in His love,
That I may behold Him in heaven above.

CHORUS.

I know He is mine, hallelujah,
My all to His love I resign;
He suffered and died my transgressions to hide,
I know, Oh, I know He is mine.

I'm telling the story of love as I go,
For every one surely my Savior should know;
And so I am making Him known to the sad,
The weary and burdened, that they may be glad.

Some day I shall see Him on heaven's glad shore,
And there with the angels exalt and adore;
And all thro the ages with Him I shall shine,
Assured that forever His love will be mine.

3. WHEN THE REDEEMED
ARE GATHERING IN.

I am thinking of the rapture in our blessed home on high,
When the redeemed are gathering in;

How we'll raise the heavenly anthem in that city in the
sky,
When the redeemed are gathering in.

CHORUS.

When the redeemed . . . are gathering in,
Washed like the snow and free from all sin,
How we'll shout and how we'll sing,
When the redeemed are gathering in.

There will be a great procession over on the streets of
gold,
When the redeemed are gathering in;
O what music, O what singing o'er the city will be rolled,
When the redeemed are gathering in.

Saints will sing redemption's story with their voices clear
and strong,
When the redeemed are gathering in;
Then the angels all will listen, for they cannot join that
song,
When the redeemed are gathering in.

Then the Savior will give orders to prepare the banquet
board,
When the redeemed are gathering in;
And we'll hear His invitation, come ye blessed of the
Lord,
When the redeemed are gathering in.

4. DON'T GRIEVE YOUR MOTHER.

Somebody's mother praying tonight,
For her dear children out of her sight,

Anxiously waiting for them to come in
From the night fall into their home.

CHORUS.

Don't grieve your mother don't grieve her so,
You'll find no other on earth below,
Soon you will miss her how sad and lone,
Far from your presence she will have flown.

Some mother's darling, her own dear boy,
Down at the dram shop, sapping her joy,
O, son remember dear mother's prayers,
How she is waiting burdened with care.

Some precious daughter tho mother is old,
Yet she has wondered far from the fold,
Don't grieve your mother who loves you so,
Soon you will miss her from earth below.

I had a mother loving and true,
But she departed out from my view;
Well I remember Oh, sad the day,
She called us around her then passed away.

Sweet to my memory and fresh today,
When mother taught us to kneel and pray,
Pointing to heaven that home above,
Where I will meet her she whom I love.

5. WILL YOU MEET ME OVER YONDER?

I am bound . . . for that bright city,
Where the streets . . . are paved with gold,

Where in peace....I'll dwell forever,
O the joy.... can ne'er be told.

CHORUS.

Will you meet me over yonder,
And with hap....py millions dwell,
Will you meet....me over yonder,
Where we'll never say farewell.

That will be....a happy meeting,
With the dear ones passed away;
O the joy....of that reunion
In that land....of endless day.

Brother, say,....how are you living?
Should he call....for you to go,
Are you read....y for the summons?
Is your robe....made white as snow?

There a man....sion is awaiting
For the ones....who overcome;
Soon life's storms....will pass forever,
And we'll safe....ly reach our home.

6. THE PENTECOSTAL POWER.

The power that fell at Pentecost,
When in the upper room,
Upon the watching, waiting ones,
The Holy Ghost had come;
Remaineth evermore the same,
Unchanging still, O praise His name.

CHORUS.

The power, the power, the Pentecostal power,
Is just the same today, is just the same today;
The power, the power, the Pentecostal power,
Is just the same today.

Ye shall have power Jesus said,
When the Holy Ghost is come;
Your loosened tongues shall speak His praise,
Your lips no more be dumb,
The timid, shrinking ones be brave,
To reach a hand the lost to save.

The wavering shall steadfast become,
The weak in faith be strong;
With holy boldness going forth,
Denouncing sin and wrong,
With burning zeal each heart aflame,
A whole salvation to proclaim.

Breathe on us now the Holy Ghost,
The young and old inspire;
Let each receive his Pentecost,
Send hearts and tongues of fire;
Thou wonderful transforming power,
Come now in this accepted hour.

I once was lost but now I am found,
Was blind but now I see:
I once was far away from God,
As far as a sinner could be;
But when I heard my Savior call,
I answered, Lord, here I am save me.

Ever since I have been living in this world of sin,
I have found hard trials every day,
Always something more or less to destroy my happiness,
But this is how I came all the way.

CHORUS.

I have started out to find a better home,
Where the trials of the world never come,
There with relatives and friends I shall be happy then,
In the presence of the Lord all the time.

It was when I was young,
I began to think upon my condition as a sinner un-
saved;

I at once made up my mind I had sufficient time,
That I would bow upon my knees and pray.

When I realized that I had found the Lord,
I was glad, I thought my trials would be done,
I thought my way would be one continuous jubilee,
But have found out my trials just begun.

Old Satan tried to get me to live a hypocrite,
And only to have an outward form;
He said that times had changed in this enlightened day,
I could do what ever I pleased it was no harm.

I tried it for a while, keeping up with every style,
I was trying to get the crown without the cross,
But I found it would not do for the Word of God was
true,

Unless I lived upright I would be lost.

Then I put the world aside, taking Jesus for my guide,
I began to walk the narrow way;
It is tedious I admit, but I am not tired yet,
I will travel on until the perfect day.

And when life's journey is over down to Jordan I will go,
There to meet my blessed Lord;
He will take me home to glory there to tell the story,
How I came thro this troublesome world.

8. I'LL BE THERE ANYWAY.

I hope to live till Jesus comes
back to this earth again,
And catches up His chosen Bride,
A thousand years to reign;
But should I die before that time,
I know the empty clay
Shall be caught up to meet the Lord, and
I'll be there anyway.

CHORUS.

O, praise the Lord for this great hope,
That cheers me day by day,
For if I'm not caught up alive,
I'll be there anyway.

It may be at the midnight hour,
The still hush of the night,
While we so soundly sleep in peace,
There bursts the warning light;

It may be in the early morn,
Or at the bright midday,
But tho at morning, noon and night,
I'll be there anyway.

Some say 'tis all an idle dream,
Some vain delusion rare,
To look for Jesus soon to come,
They say 'tis Satan's snare,
The Bible says these scoffers would
These very same things say;
No matter what the world declares,
I'll be there anyway.

So farewell friends if we should part
On earth to meet no more,
I'll meet you in the skies some day,
When earthly trials are o'er,
And should I die before that time,
And you're alive that day,
Just look for me for I intend
To be there anyway.

9. THE GLORY OF HIS COMING.

Oh, the Lord will come....in the clouds with glory....
For to catch His wait....ing Bride away,
And then I'll leave....this world of sorrow....
For to reign with Him....thro eternity.

CHORUS.

Oh, that will be....a happy meeting....
With the dear....ones gone before....

There to spend....the countless ages
There to sing and shout.... forevermore.

I am so glad....that Jesus found me....
And He saved....me thro and thro....
He sanctified....and made me holy....
Made me all....within anew.

If you want to be....with that glad number...
Over on the streets of gold....
Come to Jesus....let Him save you....
And then you will have.... the joy untold.

God is speak....ing to the people....
In stammering lips....and other tongues....
Warning us....that Jesus is coming....
For His blessed....waiting ones.

When we meet....in that bright city,...
Where the streets....are paved with gold....
We will sing....redemption's story....
O, the joy....can ne'er be told.

By W. M. Branch, Mt. Airy, N. C., Oct. 31, 1920.

10. COMING IN THE CLOUDS.

When the Lord shall come in glory,
In the clouds from heaven descending,
What rejoicing that will be;
All the saved shall rise to meet Him
On that bright and cloudless morning,
At His coming in the clouds.

CHORUS.

He is coming, in the clouds,
Hallelujah shout hosannas,
All the saved shall rise to meet Him,
At His coming . . . in the clouds.

He is coming, Christ is coming,
With the heavenly host descending,
Hallelujah, praise His name,
Will you be among that number,
That shall rise to meet and greet Him,
At His coming . . . in the clouds.

When He comes in clouds descending,
And the dead who loved and served Him,
From their graves, with joy come forth;
Souls and bodies reunited,
Clothed in garments bright immortal,
At His coming . . . in the clouds.

No more sorrow, no more sighing,
No more sickness no more dying,
No more gloom our visions shroud;
But a day of glory dawning,
Far above the sun in brightness,
At His coming . . . in the clouds.

II. I AM DETERMINED TO HOLD OUT.

When I first found Jesus something o'er me stole,
Like lightning it went thro me and glory filled my soul;
Salvation made me happy and took my fears away,
And when I meet old Satan to him I always say:

CHORUS.

I am determined to hold out to the end,
Jesus is with me on Him I can depend,
And I know I have salvation for I feel it in my soul,
I am determined to hold out to the end.

Satan he was angry, said he'd soon be back,
Just let the path get narrow, and he will lose the track,
But I'm so full of glory, my Lord I always find,
And I just say to Satan, "Old man get thee behind."

This old time religion makes me sometimes shout,
I don't have time to gossip nor any time to pout;
They say I am too noisy, but when these blessings flow,
I shout O, hallelujah, I want the world to know.

When I hear the trumpet sounding in the sky,
And see the mountains trembling to heaven I will fly;
For Jesus will be calling, there'll be no time to mend,
With joy I'll go up singing, I've held out to the end.

12. THE CALL FOR MESSENGERS.

Christians, the Lord says forward go to the harvest,
Look and behold the fields are waiting white;
I will be with you till your labors are ended,
Soon O soon will fall the shades of night.

CHORUS.

The Spirit within.... says: forward go....
be not afraid.... my child to sow....

For I will go with....you to the end,....

Speak boldly the word,....my truth defend....

Why should you live in ease while others perish?

Ye who now in God's truth and grace abound;

Give to the world the Gospel of God's kingdom,

List the call for help the world around.

Brother the harvest day will soon be ended,

Then will the Master say to you, Well done,

That you may dwell with God and Christ forever,

In His kingdom shine forth as the sun.

Brother, the Lord is needing Christian soldiers,

Those who will dare to stand for truth and right;

Those who can demonstrate God's wondrous pow'r,

Those who ne'er retreat will win the fight.

Lord I will go and labor in the harvest,

Gathering precious golden sheaves for Thee;

Sowing the needed Gospel seed and reaping,

Souls for my labors then the hire shall be.

13. THE SON HATH MADE ME FREE.

I was once....in Egypt's bondage,

But deliverance came to me;

And I'm living now in Canaan,

For the Son hath made me free.

CHORUS.

I am dwelling now in Canaan, now in Canaan,

Jesus' blood avails for me, yes for me,

I am free from condemnation, condemnation,
For the Son hath made me free.

I was once....a slave to Satan,
And he worked his will in me,
But I'm bound....by sin no longer,
For the Son....hath made me free.

Ere I en....tered into Canaan,
Inbred sin....remained in me,
But from it....I've found a cleansing,
For the Son....hath made me free.

All my fear,....all condemnation,
All that stood....twix God and me,
Praise His name....are left behind me,
For the Son....hath made me free.

14. JUST OVER IN THE GIORY LAND.

I've a home prepared where the saints abide,
Just over in the glory land;
And I long to be by my Savior's side,
Just over in the glory land.

CHORUS.

Just over in the glory land, I'll join the happy angel band,
Just over in the glory land;
Just over in the glory land, There with the might host
I'll stand,
Just over in the glory land.

I am on my way to those mansions fair,
Just over in the glory land;
There to sing God's praise and His glory share,
Just over in the glory land.

What a joyful tho't that my Lord I'll see,
Just over in the glory land;
And with kindred saved, there forever be,
Just over in the glory land.

With the blood washed throng, I will shout and sing,
Just over in the glory land;
Glad hosannas to Christ, the Lord and King,
Just over in the glory land.

15. WHEN OUR LORD SHALL COME AGAIN.

When upon...the clouds of heaven,
Christ shall come to earth again,
Will the world....be glad to see Him,
When our Lord shall come again.

CHORUS.

There'll be singing....there'll be shouting....
There'll be sorrow....there'll be pain....
There'll be weeping....there'll be praying....
When the Lord...shall come again.

Will His com....ing bring rejoicing?
Or will it....bring tears and pain?
Are you read....y to receive Him,
When our Lord shall come again.

Will you join...in lamentation?

Or the angels glad refrain?

Will you help...His people crown Him,

When our Lord shall come again?

Work and pray...till Jesus calls you,

Help to gath...er in the grain,

Then with joy...you'll meet the Savior,

When our Lord shall come again.

16.

YOU MUST UNLOAD.

The burden of sinfulness is weighing you down,

You must unload, you must unload;

If you want to go to heaven and wear a crown,

You must, you must unload.

CHORUS.

Straight is the gate and narrow is the road,

Brother and sister, there is no other mode;

If you want to make heaven your future abode,

You must, you must unload.

That multitude of lies on the end of your tongue,

You must unload, you must unload;

There'll be no time for gossip when the heavenly songs
are sung,

You must, you must unload.

Those follies of society with which your heart abounds,

You must unload, you must unload;

We'll all be on a level when we're laid beneath the ground,

You must, you must unload.

That pile of golden shekels for which you daily slave,
You must unload, you must unload;
You can't take with you when you go to the grave,
You must, you must unload.

The card playing professor your fate is very sure,
You must unload, you must unload;
There'll be no progressive euchre in that land so pure,
You must, you must unload.

You stingy church member, who won't pay up your share,
You must unload, you must unload;
You're trying to get to heaven on the cheapest kind of
fare,
You must, you must unload.

17.

LOOKING TO THEE.

Looking to Thee from day to day,
Trusting Thy grace along the way,
Knowing that Thou wilt safely keep all that is thine;...
Sure of Thy souls redeeming love,
Sure of a crown of life above,
Singing Thy praise I press along, Savior divine.

CHORUS.

Looking to Thee...trusting Thy grace...
I am as happy as a true soldier can be...
Nearing my own...heavenly place...
Trusting Thy love I press along, looking to Thee.

Looking to Thee for all I need,
Finding in Thee a friend indeed,

All of the burdens of the day meekly I bear....
Neither the foe nor storm I fear,
Savior divine, for Thou art near,
Ready my cares and troubles all freely to share....

After awhile, in heaven bright,
Where there is neither sin nor night,
I shall behold Thee face to face, Jesus my own....
Then with the dear ones gone before,
I shall with rapture, more and more,
Praise Thee forever, near Thy bright, beautiful throne.

18. MANSIONS IN HEAVEN.

My Savior has gone to prepare me a place,
A home where the saints never die;
I'll reach it some day by abundance of grace,
My home up in heaven beyond the blue sky.

CHORUS.

I am going over there,
To a mansion bright and fair;
With my Savior I'll be there,
And His glory I will share.

In John the fourteenth I read with delight,
How Jesus has gone to prepare;
Bright mansions in heav'n where cometh no night;
Oh, won't that be glory forever up there.

He said to not fear, but to believe on Him too,
He's the truth and the life, and the way;

And if I'd be faithful He'd bring me safe thro,
And give me a crown at the great judgment day.

Those mansions above, I'll see them some day,
If found in the soul saving grace;
I'm looking for one at the end of the way,
When I'll see the builder and talk face to face.

19 I WOULD NOT BE DENIED.

When pangs of death seized on my soul,
Unto the Lord I cried,
Till Jesus came and made me whole,
I would not be denied.

CHORUS.

I would not be denied,
I would not be denied,
Till Jesus came and made me whole.
I would not be denied.

As Jacob in the days of old,
I wrestled with the Lord,
And instant with a courage bold,
I stood upon His Word.

Old Satan said my Lord was gone,
And would not hear my prayers;
But praise the Lord the work is done,
And Christ the Lord is here.

I heard the people singing, and testifying, too;
They seemed to love their Savior, as Christians ought to
do.

CHORUS.

We'll sing and we'll preach,
We'll preach the way of holiness so true;
We'll sing and we'll preach,
Till our precious loving Savior's face we view.

I went to a camp meeting and heard them preach and
sing;

They surely preached the Bible and made the welkin ring.
It made me think of heaven, the Christians home on high,
Where they will live forever, and never, never die.

I little thought of joining, I said I could not stand
To be among that people that's called the holy band;
The world looked down upon them, and said they were
so rash,

They often spoke against them, and said they were but
trash.

But as I went to hear them, and saw the way they did,
I saw they had a treasure from worldly people hid;
They seemed to be so happy, and filled with Christian
love;

When the people talked about them they only looked
above.

My heart began to hunger, and thirst and burn within;
I wanted full salvation, a freedom from all sin.

I went to God for holiness, and called upon His name;
He cleansed my heart completely, and filled it with the
same.

And now I'm one who bears that name, that happy holy
band;

I've crossed the river Jordan, and in the Canaan land.
The atmosphere is pleasant, and fruit of every kind,
When you reach heaven's portals I'll not be far behind.

22. WE'LL UNDERSTAND IT
BETTER BY AND BY.

Here we're often tossed and driv'n on the restless sea
of time,

Rolling clouds and howling tempest oft succeed a bright
sunshine;

In that land of perfect day, when the mist is rolled away,
We will understand it better by and by.

CHORUS.

By and by, O when the morning comes,
All the saints of God are gathered home;
We'll tell the story how we overcome,
And we'll understand it better by and by.

We are often destitute of the things that life demands,
Want of shelter and of food with thirsty hills and barren
land,

But we're trusting in the Lord, and according to His
Word,

We will understand it better by and by.

Trials hard on every hand, and we cannot understand
All the ways that God will lead us to that blessed
promised land;

But He'll guide us with His eye, and we'll follow till we
die,

We will understand it better by and by.

Here temptation's hidden snare often takes us unaware,
and our hearts are made to bleed with some thoughtless
word or deed,

And we wonder why the test when we try to do our best,
But will understand it better by and by.

23. HE'S COMING AGAIN.

O would you be numbered as one of His fold?

Be spotless within;.....

Be watching and waiting that sight to behold;

He's coming again.

CHORUS.

He's coming again, He's coming again,

Be watching and waiting

That sight to behold;

He's coming again.

Not known is the moment when He shall appear,

To gather them in....

The souls who followed Him faithfully here;

He's coming again.

The voice of His Spirit says, ready then be;

O will you begin....

If peace in His presence, you hope then to see;
He's coming again.

Risk not acceptance of Him in that day,
All covered with sin....

Be robed and all ready, the Spirit doth say;
He's coming again.

24. HICK'S FAREWELL. C. M.

The time is swiftly rolling on,
When I must faint and die;
My body to the dust return,
And there forgotten lie.

Let persecution rage around,
And Antichrist appear;
My silent dust beneath the ground;
There's no disturbance there.

Thro heats and colds I've often went,
And wonder'd in despair,
To call poor sinners to repent,
And seek the Savior dear.

My brother preachers, boldly speak,
And stand on Zion's wall,
To revive the strong, confirm the weak,
And after sinners call.

My brother preachers, fare you well,
Your fellowship I love;
In time no more I shall you see,
But soon we'll meet above.

My little children near my heart,
And nature seems to bind,
It grieves me sorely to depart,
And leave you all behind.

O Lord a father to them be,
And keep them from all harm,
That they may love and worship thee,
And dwell upon the charms.

My loving wife, my bosom friend,
The object of my love,
The time's been sweet I've spent with you,
My sweet and harmless dove.

My loving wife, don't grieve for me,
Neither lament nor morn;
For I shall with my Jesus be,
When you are left alone.

How often you have looked for me,
And oftentimes seen me come;
But now I must depart from thee,
And never more return.

For I can never come to thee;
Let not this grieve your heart,
For you will shortly come to me,
Where we shall never part.

25. THE CHILD OF THE KING.

My Father is rich in houses and lands;
He holdeth the wealth of the world in His hands.

Of rubies and diamonds, of silver and gold
His coffers are full, He has riches untold.

CHORUS.

I'm a child of the King, a child of the King,
With Jesus my Savior, I'm a child of the King.

A tent or a cottage, why should I care?
They're building a palace for me over there,
Though exiled from home, yet still I may sing,
All glory to God, I'm a child of the King.

26. I'M GOING TO WALK
THE STREETS OF GLORY.

I'm going to see my blessed Savior,
I'm going to see my blessed Savior some of these days,
Hallelujah, I'm going to see my blessed Savior,
Going to see my blessed Savior some of these days.

CHORUS.

I'm going to walk the streets of glory,
I'm going to walk the streets of glory some of these days,
Hallelujah, I'm going to walk the streets of glory,
Going to walk the streets of glory some of these days.

I'm going to see my blessed mother,
I'm going to see my blessed mother some of these days,
Hallelujah, I'm going to see my blessed mother,
Going to see my blessed mother some of these days.

I'm going to walk and talk with Jesus,
I'm going to walk and talk with Jesus some of these days,

Hallelujah, I'm going to walk and talk with Jesus,
Going to walk and talk with Jesus some of these days.

I will be with Him in glory,
I will be with Him in glory some of these days,
Hallelujah, I will be with Him in glory,
Will be with Him in glory, some of these days.

Last verse by W. M. Branch.

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