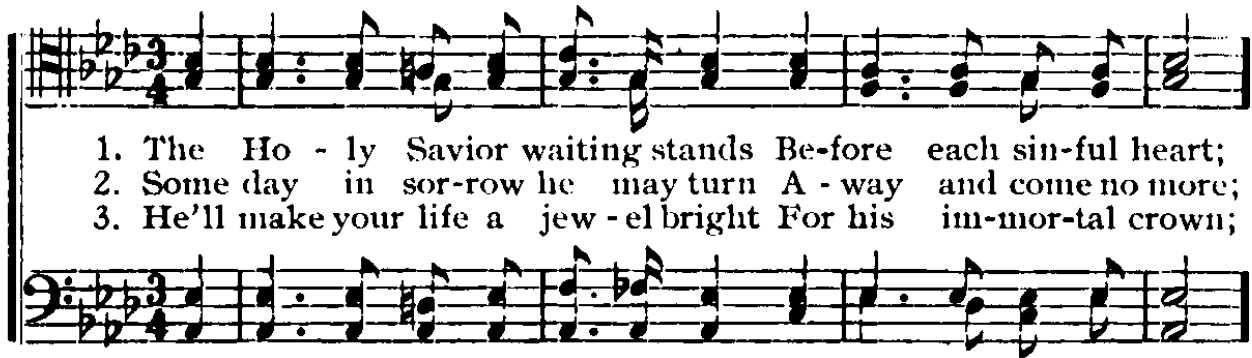
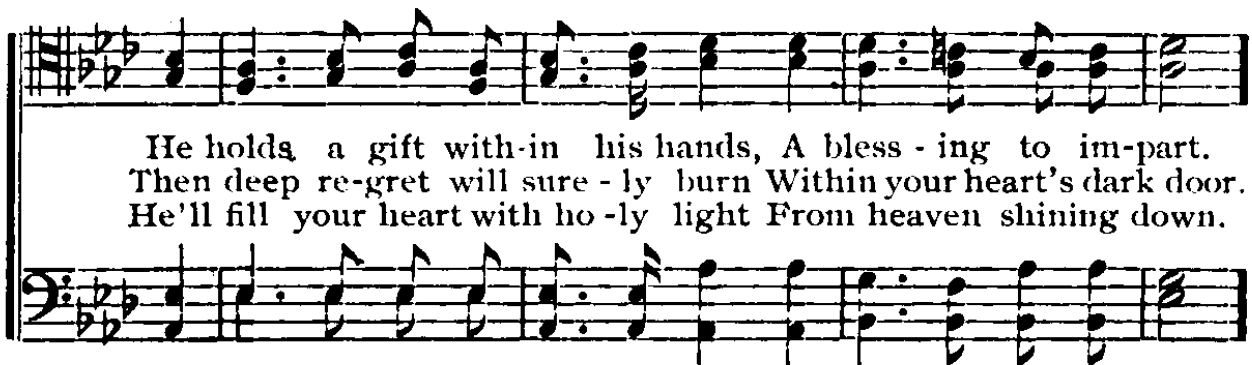


EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

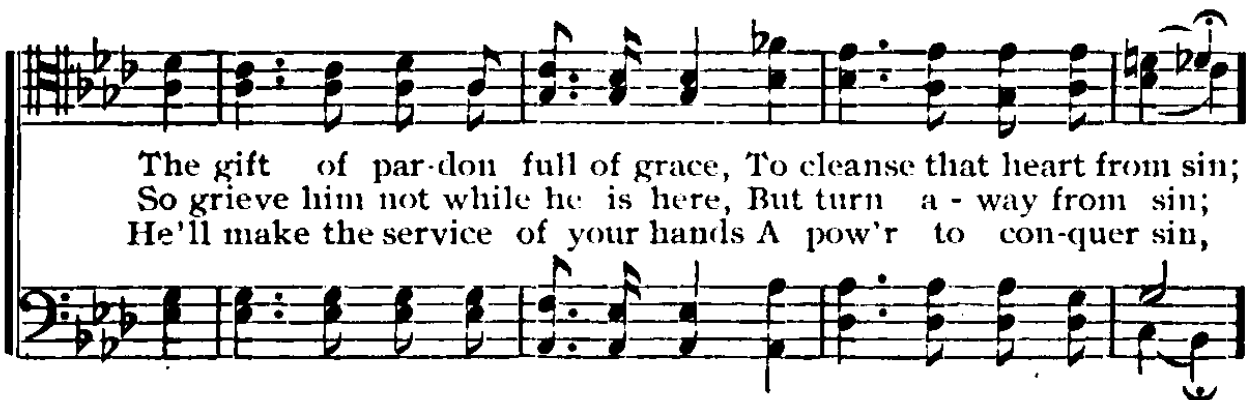
IRA B. WILSON.



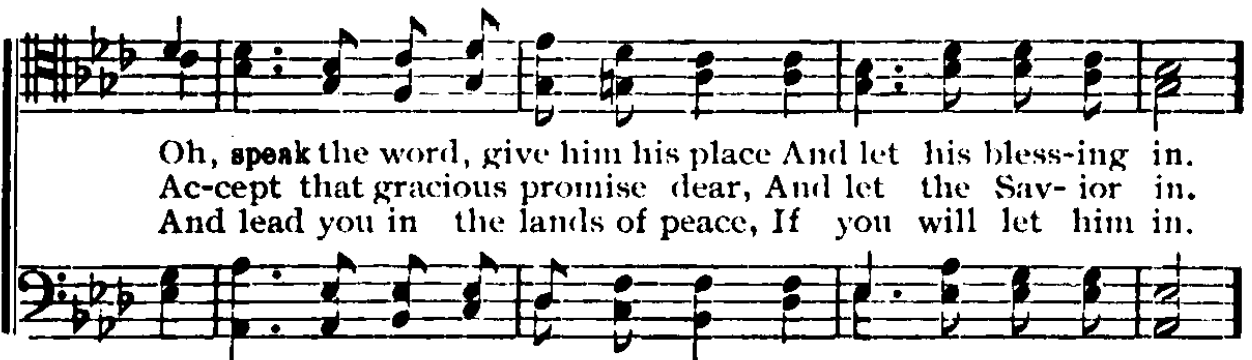
1. The Ho - ly Savior waiting stands Be-fore each sin-ful heart;
 2. Some day in sor-row he may turn A - way and come no more;
 3. He'll make your life a jew - el bright For his im-mor-tal crown;



He holds a gift with-in his hands, A bless - ing to im-part.
 Then deep re-gret will sure - ly burn Within your heart's dark door.
 He'll fill your heart with ho - ly light From heaven shining down.

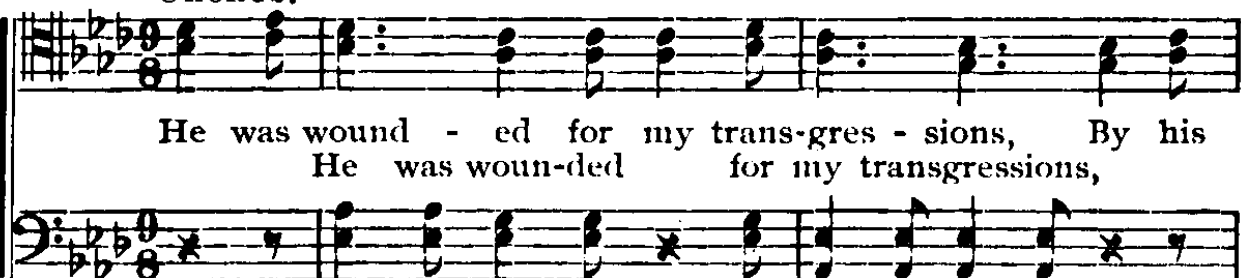


The gift of par-don full of grace, To cleanse that heart from sin;
 So grieve him not while he is here, But turn a - way from sin;
 He'll make the service of your hands A pow'r to con-quer sin,



Oh, speak the word, give him his place And let his bless-ing in.
 Ac-cept that gracious promise dear, And let the Sav-ior in.
 And lead you in the lands of peace, If you will let him in.

CHORUS.



He was wound - ed for my trans-gres - sions, By his
 He was woun-ded for my transgressions,

For My Transgressions--Concluded.

stripes... I now am healed; In his gos - pel
By his stripes I now am healed; In his gos - pel

I am trust - ing, By his Spir - it I am healed.
I am trusting,

106. No, Not One.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.
(Melody in 2d Tenor.)

Geo. C. Hugg.

1. There's not a friend like the lowly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that he is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
4. Did ev - er saint find this Friend for - sake him, No, not one! no, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift, like the Sav - ior giv - en, No, not one! no, not one!

FINE.

None else could heal all our soul's diseases, No, not one! no, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
No night so dark but his love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
Or sinner find that he would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
Will he re - fuse us a home in heav - en? No, not one! no, not one!

D. S. - There's not a friend like the lowly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!

CHORUS. D. S.

Je - sus knows all about our struggles; He will guide till the day is done;