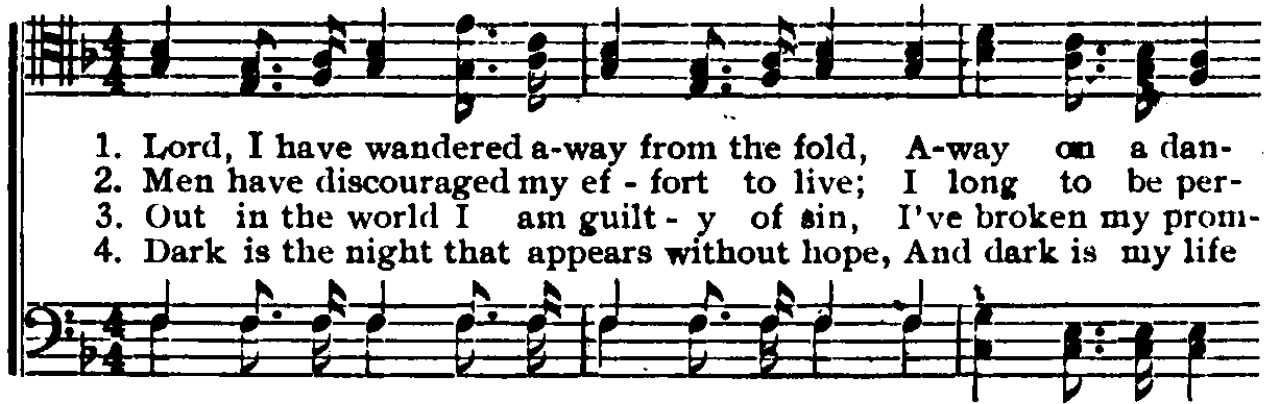
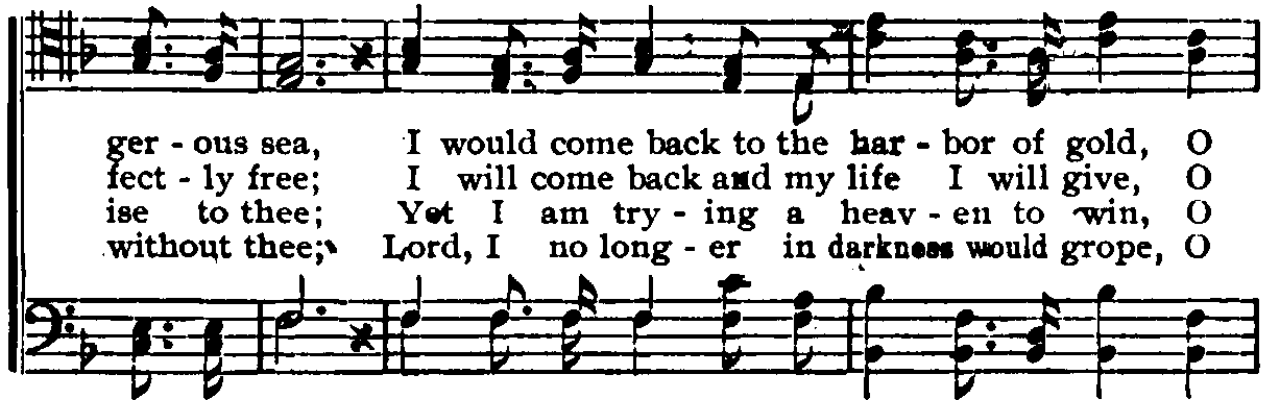


CARLYSLE HOLCOMB.

JOHN D. CRESWELL.

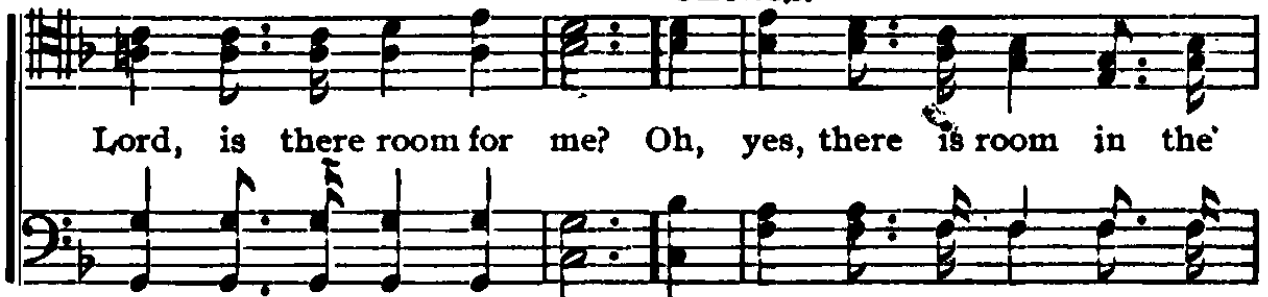


1. Lord, I have wandered a-way from the fold, A-way on a dan-
 2. Men have discouraged my ef - fort to live; I long to be per-
 3. Out in the world I am guilt - y of sin, I've broken my prom-
 4. Dark is the night that appears without hope, And dark is my life

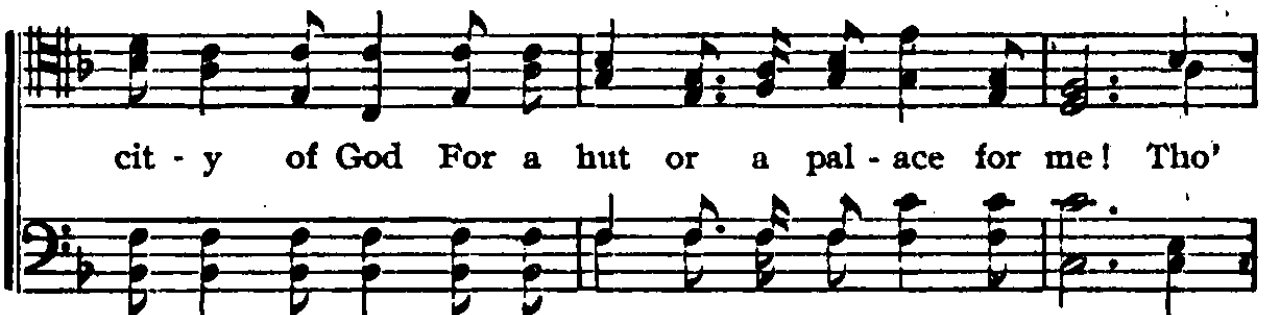


ger - ous sea, I would come back to the har - bor of gold, O
 fect - ly free; I will come back and my life I will give, O
 ise to thee; Yet I am try - ing a heav - en to win, O
 without thee; Lord, I no long - er in darkness would grope, O

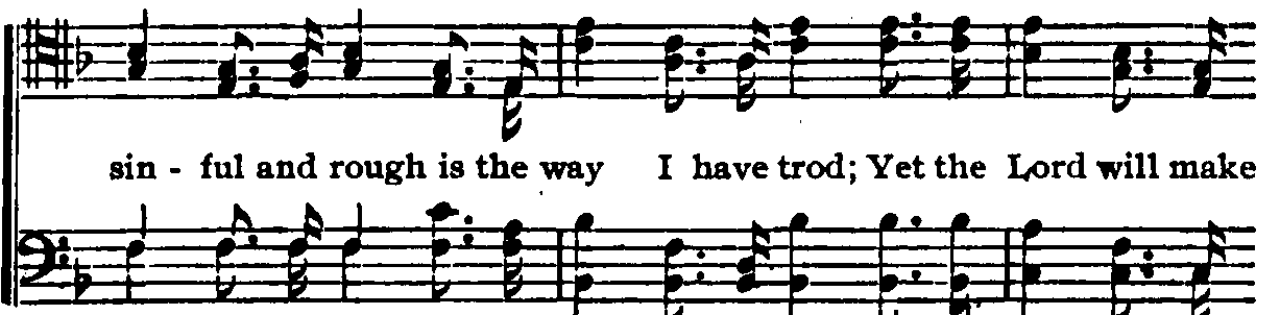
CHORUS.



Lord, is there room for me? Oh, yes, there is room in the'



cit - y of God For a hut or a pal - ace for me! Tho'



sin - ful and rough is the way I have trod; Yet the Lord will make

Is There Room for Me?—Concluded.

read-y for me! Yes, the Lord will make ready for me!
make ready for me!

Yes, the Lord will make ready for me! Tho' sin - ful and
make ready for me!

rough is the way I have trod, Yet the Lord will make ready for me!

115. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide. M. M. WELLS. FINE.

1. { Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side: }
2. { Gent - ly lead us by the hand, Pilgrims in a des - ert land; }
3. { Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near thine aid to lend, }
4. { Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear; }
5. { When our days of toil shall cease, Waiting still for sweet re - lease. }
6. { Nothing left but heav'n and pray'r, Wond'ring if our names are there: }

D. C.—Whisper soft - ly, Wand'rer, come! Follow me, I'll guide thee home.
D. C.

Wea - ry souls for - e'er rejoice, While they hear that sweetest voice,
When the storms are raging sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wad - ing deep the dismal flood, Pleading naught but Jesus' blood,