Victory Song Book

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

Mrs. CASSIE HALL

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Main Street, Park Ridge, Bergen Co., New Jersey

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VICTORY SONG BOOK

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— Mrs Cassie Hall —

SEP 18 1919

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GOD BLESS OUR ALLIED NATIONS

Allegro

God bless our Al_ lied Na_ tions, Who fought for sweet lib_er_ by_
God watch o_ver all Un_ ions_ And make them vic_to_ri_ ous_
God save all of the Na_ tions_ One God o'er the World to be._

Down with a_ bom_ in_ a_ tion._ And up with de_moc_ ra_ cy.
God watch o'er all Do_ min_ ions And save us all and keep us.
One friend_ship and Re_ lig_ ion. All through_out E_ ter_ ni_ ty.

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JESUS WILL COME TO US AGAIN

Je_sus will come to us a_gain He'll meet us in the air, He knows what sor_ row

we are in For He is eve_ ry_ where, Come to Je_ sus_ Come to

Him, Come just now, Come to Je_ sus He's wait_ing, wait_ing now.

-2-

Jesus will come to us again,
For he said so when here,
He had to die for our sins,
Have I a cross to bear?

3.

Jesus will come to us again,
Our loved ones went to war,
Some we will never see them in,
This world, no, never more.

4.

Jesus will come to us again,
We must do our part,
And wait for the Melenium,
May we be true in heart.

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5

Jesus will come to us again
Are you ready brother?
Will you decide before the end?
Are you ready sister?

6

Jesus will come to us again,
We'll meet him in the air,
We want to be with Him in Heaven
Our friends are waiting there.

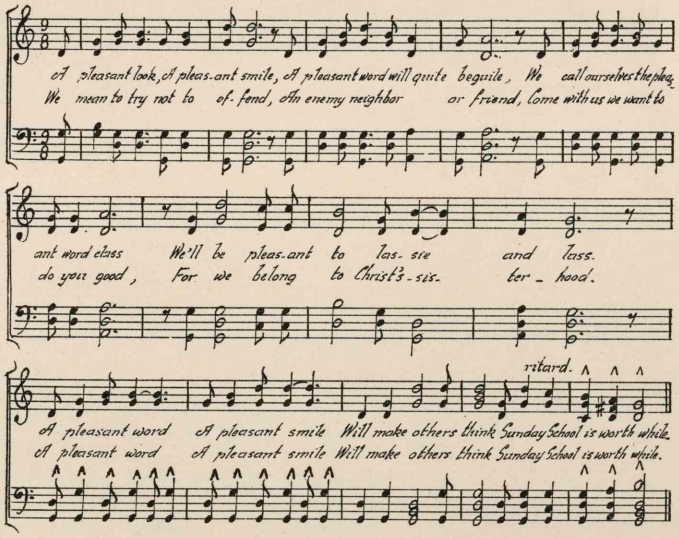
7

Jesus will come to us again,
He wants you in His Fold,
Will you not come to Him my friend?
He's waiting as of old.

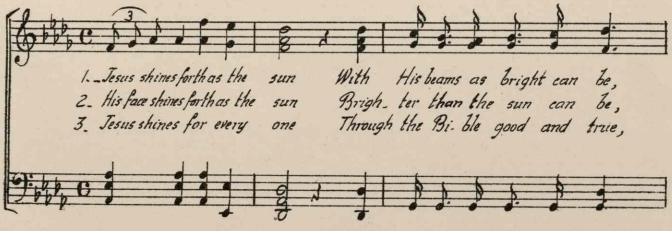
8

Oh, yes, we'll meet him in the air
He is coming again.
He whose Spirit is everywhere
Amen, Amen, Amen.

THE PLEASANT WORD CLASS



JESUS SHINES FORTH AS THE SUN.



Je- sus wants us all to shine With our light as bright as He.
Although he to heaven has gone He is shin- ing bright for me.
Je- sus shines for every tongue He is shin- ing still for you.

Interlude

4.- Jesus wants us all to shine In this beloved land of ours, Jesus wants us all to turn From the ways of wickedness.
5.- Will you to this Jesus come In his footsteps daily walk Also shine forth as the sun In your daily walk and talk.
6.- Keep Him daily at your side Do not loose His Shining Face Ever in His love abide Ever keep His loving Grace.

DO YOUR DUTY

Introduction & Interlude — ritard.

Solo

1.- Ev- er be your neigh- bor friend Ev- er lov- ing deeds to do
2.- Ev- er love your en- e- mies Ev- er teach them how to go
3.- If you cannot go a- broad You can teach the sin- ner home

Ev- er seek to gain the end Of a right- eous life in view.
Send them to E- ter- ni- ty Je- sus teaches so to do.
You can tell them of your Lord, Save them in the years to come.

(⌊⌋) means two syllabes to one note.

4

If you would only try to find,
The lost, of your Community
You would find them near at hand
In the very Church to be

6

Let our light shine for Jesus, Let us worship only Him,
For we know He ever sees us, He has us the Spirit given.

-5-

Heathens worship other Gods,
Some a God of stone may be
Others with their Worldliness
Daily worship what they see.

7

In your mission everywhere, Go in earnest and in love,
You at last, a crown shall wear, In the Holy Realms above

I'M A POOR LITTLE ORPHAN.

To be sung as a Solo

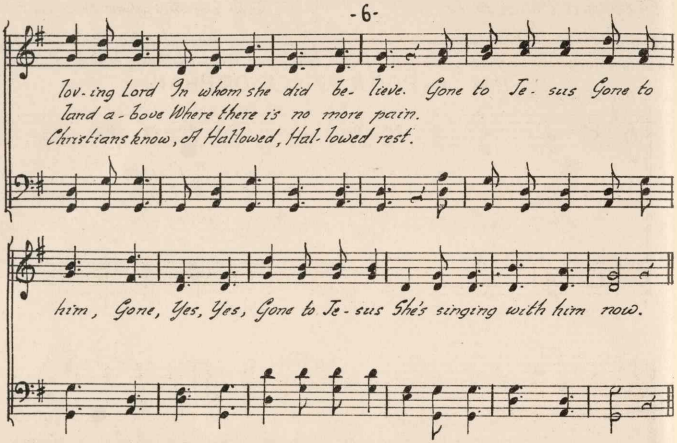
I'm a poor lit-tle or-phan That's who I be,
My dear Fa-ther in Hea-ven Will give me bread,
I'm a poor lit-tle or-phan That's who I be,

My Fa-ther in Heav-en Takes care of me. His Spirit goes with me
He does guard me at night When sleeping in bed My father in Heaven
My Fa-ther in Heav-en, Takes care of me. In trouble he's with me

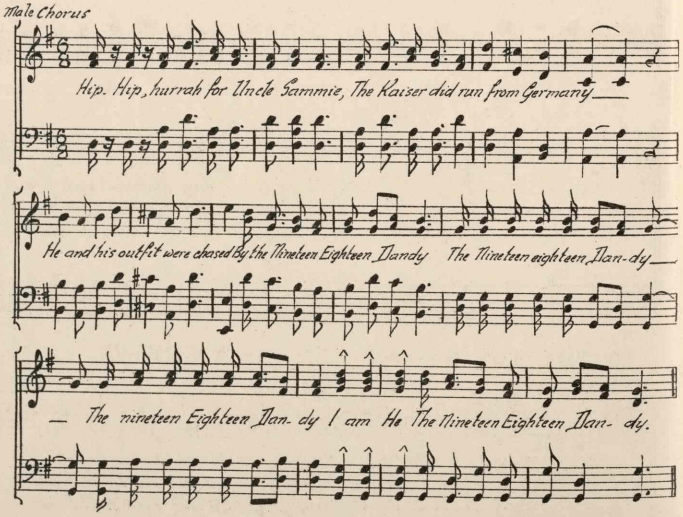
Where-ev-er I go He will lead me a-long This whole world through.
Knows all that I do My constant compan-ion This whole world through.
In pain he is there My whole burden of life He seems to bear.

TO THE LOVING MEMORY OF A FRIEND.

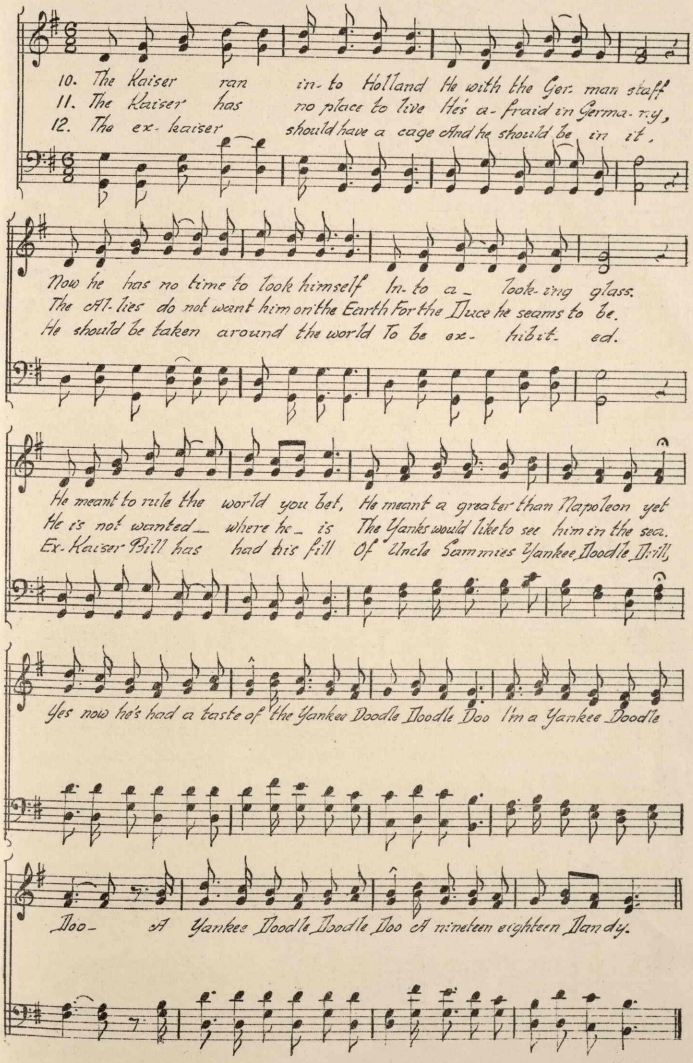
1. Gone to the grave is our loved one, Gone in a ripe old age Gone to be with her
2. Her friends and loved ones will miss her, Their loss will be her gain Gone to the lovely
3. Gone to that bles-sed blessed rest, oh rest a sainted rest oh rest that only



THE 1918 DANDY.



THE YANKEE OF 1918.



JESUS IS THE ROCK ON WHICH TO BUILD

1. Je- sus is the Rock on which to build My house of Righteousness Who ever builds upon this Rock,
2. This dear house of mine al though I built, It on this Blessed Rock Must ever be swept and dusted
3. Have you built upon this blessed rock? And found that precious rest? Have you found that heaven below

Can nev- er yield to wickedness When the foundation is firm And the house is securely set.
And it must ever clean to look Must ever be clean from sin. In every corner ever and nook.
Have you found it sweet and blessed Have you found the dear Saviour And in his precious name confessed?

Then the storms of ev- il cannot thrust it from its precious rest.
And its dearest treasure is the Bible The choice of all books.
Have you had your daily walk and talk with his heaven- ly guest.

Chorus

Jesus is the Rock on which I built Jesus is the Rock of Righteousness.

Jesus is the Rock on which I built He is the Rock of Righteousness.

-4-

Once my house was built upon
the sands of sin and wickedness
When young I thought I was happy
In a house filled with worldliness
The foundation was not firm
Worldliness brought on sin richness
When the storms of evil
Burst against that house
It fell to pieces. - Chorus

-5-

Alone and in fear I went to Him Who teaches how to build
Thou shalt build up on my solid Rock Though your will is not my will
And your ways are not my ways I have a place for you to fill
Your house shall never fall you: I will lead you by waters still.
Chorus.

-6-

Will you trust in me? I heard him say And let me lead you on,
You want to meet your friends in Heaven, And others who have gone. Will you be a child of God And have him live with you at home. Then on this Rock I built, And I found at last sweet peace had come. - Chorus.

1. - Jesus is the Rock on which to build - Your house of Righteousness.
The only place that will prove true - Jesus the Rock of perfect peace
Oh come to this solid Rock - This Blessed Rock of Perfectness, - Has Jesus
spoke to you, Then build you a home of Happiness.

THE CHURCH IS A BEAUTIFUL GARDEN OF GOD.

1. The Church is a beau-ti-ful Garden of God, The Plants are His Peo-ple on Earth,
2. Let the Sunlight of God shine forth in our midst, The Weeds are of no use at all,

The Ones that Bloom are His workers for Good, They are by the Spirit in Birth,
And should be pulled from the Garden of Peace, That the Sunlight on may fall.

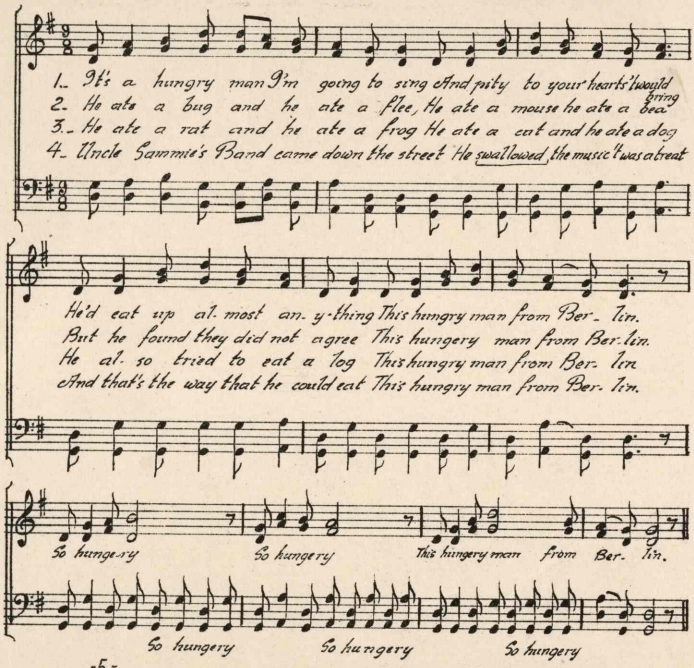
The Weeds are the People who do not prove true. They try to imi- tate the Plant
(Omit for 2nd Verse - - - -

And they take the Sun from the just that do try to do the work that God has sent

2. The Earthly Garden with no Weeds there in - And the roots have plenty of room

If the sunlight of Heaven on Them has shone, They will have a Beauti- ful Bloom.

THE HUNGRY MAN FROM BERLIN



-5-

He tried to eat an old pair of boots
Newspaper and old soldiers suits
Old cartridges he'd persecute
This hungry man from Berlin

6

He ate cabbage stalks, sunflower seed
He ate turnip tops rag weed,
He ate door mats and chicken feed
This hungry man from Berlin

7

The way he'd eat it could not be beat
All kinds of things both sour and sweet
He even (ate Uncle Sammies) reat
This hungry man from Berlin

8

He ate umbrella and (he ate) a drum
He ate a knapsack he ate a Bomb
And he even tried to eat his thumb
This hungry man from Berlin

9.

Upon my word this hungry glutton,
Would chew old hats and eat raw (mutton)
He even went and ate a (button)
This hungry man from Berlin

10

He ate an axe, and he ate a knife,
He ate a bagpipe and a kite
He ate himself went clear (out of sight)
This hungry man from Berlin

11

He cant eat anymore (His name) wass Bill
He's gone that is the Yankees will
The whole world has had its fill
Of this Glutton from Berlin.

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