

MRS. C. H. M

MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Who but the great E - ter - nal One Could e'er conceive sal - va - tion's  
 2. Up - on his might - y mis - sion now Be - hold the Prince of glo - ry  
 3. For us the thorn - y crown he wears; For us his precious blood was  
 4. From glo - ry down to Cal - va - ry, This aw - ful dis - tance who can

plan, And by the death of Christ his Son From death to life the  
 go; With bloody sweat - drops on his brow, He sinks beneath this  
 spilt, And in his bro - ken bod - y bears Our con - dem - na - tion  
 know? What fear - ful depths of a - gon - y His dy - ing love for

## CHORUS.

chasm span. From glo - - - ry down to  
 lost world's love.  
 and our guilt.  
 man to show. From glo - ry Je - sus came to

Cal - va - ry, 'Tis mar - vel - ous, how  
 cru - el Cal - va - ry, 'Tis mar - vel - ous and great, how

could it be? From glo - - - ry down to  
 could it ev - er be? From glo - ry Je - sus came to

## From Glory to Calvary—Concluded.

*rit.*

Cal - va - ry, To die for sin - ners such as we (as we.)  
cru - el Cal - va - ry,

## 77. Quit You like Men.

HANNAH THURSTON.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. Brave men are needed for Christ to-day, Out where the battle is long;
2. Seeking not ease nor applause of men, En-ter the fight against wrong;
3. What tho' you suffer, do not complain, Cheer your faint heart with a song;
4. Steadfast, unyielding, the bat-tle press, You to God's ar-m-y be - long;

Forth at the summons, the call o-bey, Quit you like men, be strong!  
Suff'ring de-feat but to rise again, Quit you like men, be strong!  
Let not your courage grow slack and wane, Quit you like men, be strong!  
Clad in his ar-mor of righteousness, Vict'ry's as-sured, be strong!

**CHORUS.**

Quit you like men, be strong, Hard is the fight and long,  
be strong, and long,

*ff*

Onward and fail not, Forward and quail not, Quit you like men, be strong.