

PERSONAL APPEARANCE

OF CANADA'S OWN NATION-WIDE

"BACK TO THE BIBLE HOUR"

*conducted
by*



THE HONOURABLE E.C.

MANNING

PREMIER OF ALBERTA

BROADCAST COAST-TO-COAST

Don't miss this opportunity to meet in person
the cast you have heard each Sunday on this
National Radio Programme.



MARY SHORTT
Violinist



MADGE THOMAS
Organist



MARY DIVER
Contralto



MRS. E. C. MANNING
Musical Director



IAN SMITH
Baritone

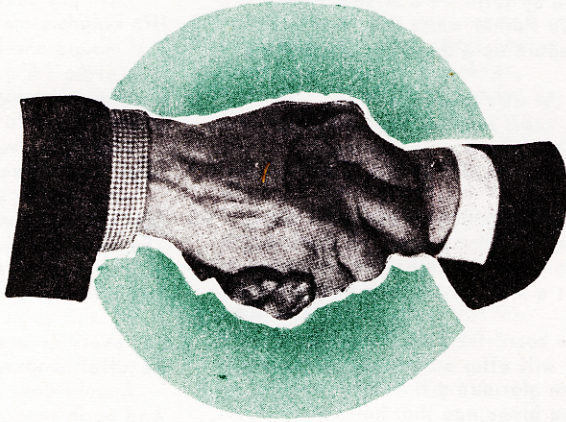
JUNE 10-2:30 P.M.

DOORS OPEN 1:30 P.M.

WINNIPEG

AUDITORIUM

W E L C O M E



To the
MASS RADIO RALLY

of
CANADA'S NATION-WIDE

Back to the Bible Hour

*An all-out all-Canadian effort to call the people
of this Great Dominion **Back to the Bible as the
Word of God and Back to the Christ of the Old
Rugged Cross** in this hour of crisis.*

Conducted by

HON. E. C. MANNING *Premier of Alberta*

"Holding forth the Word of Life"

ARMOURIES AUDITORIUM

REGINA, SASKATCHEWAN

SUNDAY JULY 22nd. 1951.

Souvenir Song Sheet

DIRECTOR



Hon. E. C. Manning

1 There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way,
To prepare us a dwelling-place there

*In the sweet -- by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore
In the sweet -- by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.*

We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest,
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise,
For the glorious gift of His love,
And the blessings that hallow our days.

2 Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
Oh, receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none:
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stay'd,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within;
Thou of Life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

3 Rock of Ages cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee!
Let the water and the blood
From Thy riven side which flow'd
Be of sin the double cure;
Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands:
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

Blessings abound where'er He reigns:
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the long Amen.

5 Onward, Christian soldiers!
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus,
Going on before;
Christ, the Royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See His banners go.

*Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus,
Going on before.*

Like a mighty army
Moves the church of God:
Brothers, we are treading,
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we --
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.

Onward then, ye people,
Join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song:
"Glory, praise and honour,
Unto Christ the King!"
This, through countless ages,
Men and angels sing.

6 Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come:
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.

VIOLINIST



Mary L. Shortt

CONTRALTO



Mary Diver

7 When all my labours and trials
are o'er,
And I am safe on that beautiful
shore,
Just to be near the dear Lord I adore,
Will thro' the ages be glory for me.

*Oh, that will be -- glory for me,
Glory for me, - glory for me,
When, by His grace I shall look on His face,
That will be glory, - be glory for me.*

When by the gift of His infinite grace
I am accorded in heaven a place,
Just to be there, and to look on His
face,
Will thro' the ages be glory for me.

Friends will be there I have lov'd
long ago;
Joy like a river around me will flow;
Yet, just a smile from my Saviour,
I know,
Will thro' the ages be glory for me.

8 Will your anchor hold in the storms
of life,

When the clouds unfold their wings
of strife?
When the strong tide lifts, and the
cables strain,
Will your anchor shift, or firm remain?

*We have an anchor that keeps the soul
Steadfast and sure while the billows roll,
Fasten'd to the Rock which cannot move,
Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love.*

It is safely moor'd, 'twill the storm
withstand,
For 'tis well secured by the Saviour's
hand;
And the cables, passed from His heart
to mine,
Can defy the blast, thro' strength divine.

When our eyes behold, thro' the gather-
ing night,
The city of gold, our harbour bright,
We shall anchor fast by the heavenly
shore;
With the storms all past for evermore.

9 When the trumpet of the Lord shall
sound, and time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright,
and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather
over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll
be there.

*When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder, -
I'll be there.*

On that bright and cloudless morning,
when the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of His resurrection share;
When His chosen ones shall gather to
their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there.

Let us labour for the Master from the
dawn till setting sun.
Let us talk of all His wondrous love
and care,
Then, when all of life is over, and our
work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there.

10 We have heard a joyful sound,
Jesus Saves! Jesus Saves!
Spread the tidings all around,
Jesus Saves! Jesus Saves!
Bear the news to ev'ry land,
Climb the steeps and cross the waves,
Onward! 'tis our Lord's command
Jesus Saves! Jesus Saves!

Waft it on the rolling tide,
Jesus Saves! Jesus Saves!
Tell to sinners far and wide,
Jesus Saves! Jesus Saves!
Sing ye islands of the sea,
Echo back, ye ocean waves,
Earth shall keep her Jubilee,
Jesus Saves! Jesus Saves!

Give the wind a mighty voice,
Jesus Saves! Jesus Saves!
Let the nations now rejoice,
Jesus Saves! Jesus Saves!
Shout salvation full and free,
Highest hills and deepest caves,
This our song of victory,
Jesus Saves! Jesus Saves!

11 Our blessed Lord was slain,
The Christ who came to reign,
And in a grave He lay,
To wait the coming day.

*He rose triumphantly, In power and majesty,
The Saviour rose no more to die;
O let us now proclaim, the glory of His name,
And tell to all, He lives today.*

They sorrowed when He died,
Nor sought their tears to hide;
But soon their bitter pain
Was turned to joy again.

The stone was rolled away,
For Christ was raised that day;
And now He lives above
To manifest His love.

PIANIST
MUSICAL DIRECTOR



Mrs. E. C. Manning

BARITONE



Ian F. Smith

ORGANIST



Madge Thomas

VICTORIA
CKDA - 8am

VANCOUVER
CKWX - 10am

VERNON
CJIB - 8.30am

Gde. PRAIRIE
CFGP - 9am

EDMONTON
CFRN - 1pm

CALGARY
CFCN - 2.30pm

REGINA
CKCK - 8.30am

WINNIPEG
CKY - 9.30am

SARNIA
CKOK - 3.30pm

BARRIE
CKBB - 2.30pm

OTTAWA
CKOY - 8am

HALIFAX
CJCH - 8am

12 WHEN I survey the wondrous Cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

13 What a fellowship, what a joy divine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
What a blessedness, what a peace is
mine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

*Leaning, leaning, safe and secure
from all alarms,
Leaning, leaning, - leaning on the
everlasting arms.*

Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim
way,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
Oh, how bright the path grows from
day to day,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

What have I to dread, what have I
to fear,
Leaning on the everlasting arms?
I have blessed peace with my Lord
so near,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

14 O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!

Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

18 Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me
Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me
Break me, melt me, mould me, fill me;
Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me.

15 HOW firm a foundation, ye saints of
the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent
Word!

What more can He say than to you He
hath said,
To you who for refuge to Jesus have fled.

Fear not, I am with thee, O be not
dismayed!
For I am thy God, and will still give
thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent
hand.

The soul that on Jesus hath leaned
for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to 'ts foes;
That soul, though all hell should
endeavour to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake!

16 ALL hail the power of Jesu's name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

17 JUST as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot;
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse
each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse
relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come

Just as I am, - Thy love unknown
Has broken ev'ry barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

MARY L SHORTT L.R.S.M. A.R.C.M.



Radio listeners to the All-Canadian Back to the Bible Hour have come to look forward to the 'spot' on the program occupied by Mary Shortt and her violin. Her beautiful rendition of the well-loved hymns of the faith is a constant joy and blessing to all who hear them.

Miss Shortt is one of Calgary's most accomplished musicians, having studied abroad for four years at the Royal College of music in London, England. As well as having achieved success as a violinist she is equally at home on either pipe-organ or piano. In addition to her own concert and radio work through which she has become well known to Western C.B.C. audiences, Mary is also one of the leading teachers of violin in the City of Calgary.

Her devotion to and interest in the Christian testimony as offered by the Back to the Bible Hour is best expressed in her own words. Mary says "It is a great pleasure to play for you on the Back to the Bible Hour and to have some small share in this great work at a time when it is so necessary that the real truths of the Bible be known."

Advance Notice

FOUR MASS RADIO RALLIES
of the
CANADA NATION — WIDE

Back To The Bible Hour

WINNIPEG

Municipal Auditorium — Sunday Afternoon 2:30 o'clock.....June 10th

REGINA

Armories Auditorium — Sunday Afternoon 2:30 o'clockJuly 22nd

CALGARY

Chinook Drive-in Theatre — Sunday afternoon 2:30 o'clockJuly 8th.

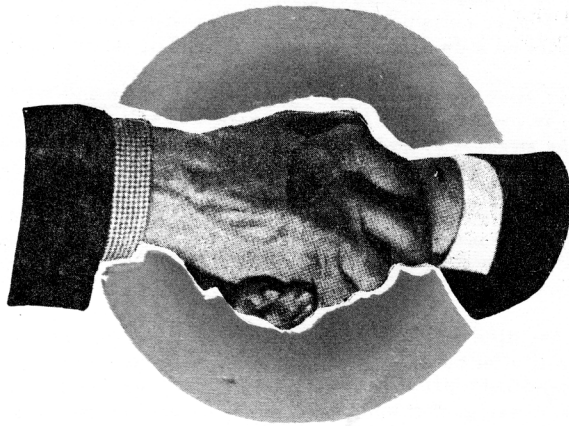
VANCOUVER

The Forum, Exhibition Grounds — Sunday afternoon 2:30 o'clockAugust 5th.

●
Make your plans NOW to attend a Rally in your district.

Write for our RADIO LOG of stations and times when the BACK to the BIBLE HOUR may be heard in your locality.

W E L C O M E



To the
MASS RADIO RALLY

of
CANADA'S NATION-WIDE

Back to the Bible Hour

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HON. E. C. MANNING Premier of Alberta

"Holding forth the Word of Life"

CHINOOK DRIVE-IN THEATRE

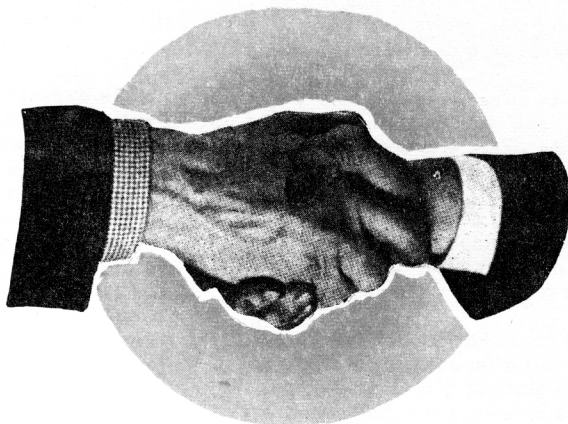
CALGARY ALBERTA

SUNDAY

JULY 8th. 1951

Souvenir Song Sheet

W E L C O M E



To the

MASS RADIO RALLY

of

CANADA'S NATION-WIDE

Back to the Bible Hour

*An all-out all-Canadian effort to call the people of this Great Dominion **Back to the Bible** as the Word of God and **Back to the Christ of the Old Rugged Cross** in this hour of crisis.*

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HON. E. C. MANNING Premier of Alberta

"Holding forth the Word of Life"

EXHIBITION GROUNDS FORUM
VANCOUVER, B. C.

SUNDAY AUGUST 5th. 1951

Souvenir Song Sheet