

Hymns of Edward Cooney

Edward Cooney – Hymns

Early Workers

Revised Dec. 17, 2016

Hymns by "E.C." (Edward Cooney)

THE UNACKNOWLEDGED HYMN AUTHOR: We have Ed Cooney to thank for five (5) very well known hymns found in Hymns Old & New. He is the author of the following:

1922 1951 1987 Hymn Name

128 10 not Jesus Died for Sinners (omitted from 1987 edition)
 01 318 179 As We Gather
 129 322 183 Our God, Our Father
 49 143 184 Here We Come
 173 320 182 Lord, We Are Met Together

The first Two by Two hymn book, the **Go-Preacher's Hymn Book**, contained 130 hymns (words only—no music), and does not list a publisher or date. There are no names given for the hymn authors; however, twelve (12) hymns have the initials E.C. beside them.

The author believes that E.C. stands for Edward Cooney because a poem written by E. Cooney is reprinted on Page 118 in Patricia Roberts' book **The Life and Ministry of Edward Cooney**; and this same poem is also Hymn No. 130 in the *Go-Preacher's Hymn Book* with the "E. C." notation beside it.

Click Here to read hymns by E.C. They are Nos. 14, 16, 57, 91, 92, 95, 98, 99, 100, 110, 115, 130. None of these hymns are the five listed above, contained in the 1951 and 1987 Hymns Old and New.

Read Cooney's hymns on website: **Hymns Old and New**

Only one of Cooney's hymns in the *Go-Preacher's Hymnbook* (No. 57) was included in the subsequent hymnbook published in 1913: Hymns Old and New. None of the hymns in the **Go-Preacher's Hymn Book** by E.C. are contained in the 1987 Edition of *Hymns Old and New*.

The notation "C.M." is listed twice at the top of two hymns, but is not the initials of an author. C.M. refers to "Common Metre" or "Common Measure." **Wikipedia:** *It is a poetic metre consisting of four lines which alternate between iambic tetrameter (four metrical feet per line, with each foot consisting of an unstressed syllable followed by a stressed syllable) and iambic trimeter (three metrical feet per line, with each foot consisting of an unstressed syllable followed by a stressed syllable), rhyming in the pattern a-b-a-b. The metre is denoted by the syllable count of each line, i.e. 8.6.8.6, 86.86, or 86 86, depending on style, or by its shorthand abbreviation "CM".*

See **1951 Hymn Author List**

See **1987 Hymn Author List**

EDITOR'S NOTE: Interesting that the hymns Cooney wrote are the **ONLY** hymns on the **LIST OF HYMN AUTHORS** for Hymns Old & New in which the author's name was left off or blank. Cooney's initials E. C. are the only indications of any hymn authors' names in the *Go-Preacher's Hymn Book*.

Hymns Written by Ed Cooney in the Go-Preacher's Hymn Book

There is no music contained in the *Go-Preacher's Hymnbook*, and an introductory comment states:

"NOTE: Unless otherwise specified the numbers in brackets refer to *"Songs of Victory."* The *Go-Preacher's Hymnbook* contained 130 hymns and did not list a date or a publisher. **See Index for List of Hymns.** According to the *Impartial Reporter & Farmers Journal*, the *Go-Preacher's Hymnbook* was used prior to 1914. The hymns in this hymnal are the subject of discussion in the *Impartial Reporter* article dated October 7, 1909, under the heading of *"TRAMP HYMNS."* **(Click here to read article)**

The **Go-Preacher's Hymn Book** is divided into (6) sections with the headings:

Conviction: 1-21

Invitation: 22-42

After Meeting: 43-57

Saints: 58-93

Servants: 94-110

Solos: 111-130

EDITORS NOTES:

3 hymns mention the workers being hungry

8 hymns mention true prophets, preachers, disciples, shepherds, brethren

5 hymns mention false prophets

4 hymns mention Matthew Ten (Nos. 91, 95, 99, 100)

7 hymns mention suits (context: way that suits others)

6 hymns mention times have changed

There are no authors' names given in the ***Go-Preacher's Hymn Book***. However, a number of the hymns have the initials E.C. at the top of them, (Nos. 14, 16, 57, 91, 92, 95, 98, 99, 100, 110, 115, 130.) The Editor believes that E.C. stands for Edward Cooney because a poem written by Cooney is reprinted on Page 118 in Patricia Roberts' book ***The Life and Ministry of Edward Cooney***; and this same poem is also Hymn No. 130 in the ***Go-Preacher's Hymn Book*** with the "E. C." notation beside it.

CONVICTION

E.C.

(384)

14 THERE is a gate that seemeth right,
'Tis wide and pleasing to men's sight;
So it appeals to those who fear
The scoff of men, the worldling's jeer.
But all who pass its portals miss
The cross and suffering that brings bliss.

2 When men say they salvation find,
And give up sins of grosser kind;
No more they drink, or curse and swear
Their outward conduct seems all fair.
Yet pride and greed are clearly seen,
And for the praise of men they're keen.

3 This sort gives testimony loud,
And of their holy life are proud,
'Tis true that man esteems them high,
As heirs to mansions in the sky.
But God who sees the hearts of all,
Knows they have never heard Christ's call.

4 This class have peace and joy and light,
And think they walk in God's own sight,
They preach and pray, they sing and shout,
Their claim on heaven never doubt.
Yet do not see they must come down,
And bear the cross to win the crown.

5 The prophet false they pay to preach,
He makes it easy heaven to reach,
The times have changed, the way is broad,
You need not suffer to please God.
'Tis easy now to take the name
Of Him who bore the cross and shame.

6 The preachers who the gate make wide,
Find many who in them confide,
Blind leaders of the blind are they,
Because through it they earn their pay.
Yet sad will be their awful fate,
When Christ's true way they see too late.

* * * * *

E.C.
(384)

16 WHEN before Christ all nations stand,
To right and left, at His command;
What man esteems so very high,
Will then be loathsome 'neath Christ's eye.
The first are last, the last are first,
The cursed are blest, the blest are cursed,

2 On that great day when goats and sheep,
What they've been sowing sure shall reap;
Their treatment of His brethren true,
Will show if Jesus Christ they knew.
As His ambassadors they fed,
Or gave the prophet true a bed.

3 If they rejected whom He sent
Men who had gone just as He went;
Among the goats they'll have to go,
For slighting shepherds true below.
Who heeding their dear Lord's command,
Went poor and **hungry** through the land.

4 When saw we Thee an **hungry**, Lord,
And fed Thee not shall be their word;
We lived below upon the earth,
Years after Mary gave Thee birth.
But my poor preachers, Christ shall say,
Ye scorned and prophets false did pay.

5 Depart ye cursed, Christ shall say,
To all who brethren turned away;
When purseless, scriptless forth they went,
Like twelve and seventy whom He sent.
Because ye have not them received,
I see ye ne'er on me believed.

6 Then come, ye blessed, Christ shall say,
For I was homeless in your day,
And in My brethren's bodies came,
To prove if ye would bear My shame.
In housing preachers who like Me
Refused to take a salary,

INVITATION

E.C.
Tune—" Sweet Belmahone."
57 SINNER, thou hast wandered far,
Satan's ways thy life doth mar,
Yet for thee doth Jesus care,
Come to Him now.

Come to Jesus, Come away,
I hear Him whisper, don't delay,
He will cleanse you while you pray,
Whiter than the snow.

2 Heed not Satan's wily voice,
Now's the time to make your choice,
Yield to Christ and then rejoice,
Find In Him thy home.
Trust me sinner, hear Him cry,
Love of thee led Me to die,
To My arms of mercy fly,
Never more to roam.

3 Friend, to-night may seal the doom,
Through refusing Jesus' room,
As He comes to lift the gloom.
From thy dark heart.
Brother, yield to Him thine all,
Trusting Christ thou wilt not fall,
This may be the final call,
Hear lest He depart.

4 Sayest thou no? how sad thy fate
Turning back from heaven's gate,
Almost saved, but yet too late,
Heeding not God's call.
Thou wilt gnash thy teeth and weep,
What thou sowest thou shalt reap.
Pause before that darkness deep
Stealeth o'er thy soul.

6 Say'st thou yea? then God's own light,
Now shall dawn o'er nature's night,
Jesus Christ will make thee right,
He will take thy part.
Halt no more, but say the word
From thy heart that makes Him Lord.
This alone can peace afford
To thy sad heart.

SAINTS

E.C.

(315)

91 THERE is a gate, 'tis very strait;
So few go through it, for they hate
To lay aside their earthly pride
And follow Jesus crucified.

2 Not many care to hear to-day,
That they must walk the narrow way,
If they would hear from Christ, "well done"
When they their earthly course have run.

3 So prophets false delight to tell
The soothing Gospel most love well,
And while they will not do but say,
The multitudes are led astray.

4 None are to be like Christ today;
He preached for naught, but we'll take pay;
He said, give freely, live like Me,
But we must get a salary.

5 For times have changed, and we must go
The way that suits as here below;
So prophets false that please the crowd
Won't live like Christ because they're proud.

6 He lived the slave life, they are gents;
He freely gave, they charge pew rents;
He went about, they settle down;
They get man's smile, He get men's frown.

7 Therefore the Prophet true men hate,
Because He says strait is the gate,
And lives the way before men's eyes,
The narrow way that most despise.

8 So few profess through prophets true,
They're numbered with transgressors too;
Whilst thousands say Lord, Lord, through men
Who preach, but won't live **Matthew Ten**.

C. M. & E. C.

92 FULL nineteen hundred years ago,
There dwelt upon the earth,
A Child of common parentage,
A Child of lowly birth.

2 And as He grew He looked around,
Seeking in vain to see
A heart in tune to some extent
With His heart's harmony.

3 He grew from year to year,
Amidst the clashing views of creeds,
Claiming to be the truth of God,
Producing poisonous weeds.

4 At length arrived at man's estate,
He heard the strange report,
Of one who dared to differ from
Preachers of every sort.

5 Down to the river bank He went,
To hear this preacher strange,
Whose reputation was that he
The people did derange.

6 He saw before Him one whose garb
Was but of camel's hair,
Who cried make straight the way of God,
The path of life prepare.

7 'Twas God in man that stood beside
That river bank to hear
One brave enough to sound the note

That brought an early bier.

8 His heart went forth in sympathy,
That true man's heart to meet,
Forth stepped He to his side to show
That fellowship so sweet.

9 So sweet to lonely hearts that break
For lack of sympathy,
As from their lips pour forth
God's words In midst of apathy.

10 Baptise Me, Jesus said,
And light flashed on the Baptist's heart
'Tis the God man, the God sent one,
Who comes to take my part.

11 Oh sweet reward for mourning days
Spent midst the surging crowd
Of critics, triflers, sneering scribes,
And Pharisees purse proud.

12 Thus ever to the lonely heart,
That seeks the face of God.
The light shines in, then shineth out,
Upon the world abroad.

13 All children of the light draw near,
For fellowship with one,
Who dares with single eye to tread,
The path of truth alone.

SERVANTS

E.C.

Tune—"The Boys of Wexford."

95 WE are the slaves of Jesus, set free from chains of sin,
Sent forth by Him who bought us, the souls of men, to win,
The love that sought and found us, impels us now to give
Our lives for men a ransom, that they through Christ may live.

(Chorus)

We are the slaves of Jesus, set free from chains of sin.
Sent forth by him who bought us, the souls of men to win.

2 We are the slaves of Jesus, we find His service sweet,
He leads the way from day to day, He keeps our wavering feet;
As on we press there's much distress, yet trusting in His might,
The foe we face, and by His Grace we conquer in the fight.

3 We are the slaves of Jesus, we glory In the cross,
Which puts to death our selfishness, and brings us earthly loss;
For as self dies the life of Christ shines out, through us to all
Who grope their way in sin's dark night, held fast by Satan's thrall.

4 We are the slaves of Jesus, we'll therefore onward go.
And preach the truth, though scribes, forsooth, say we should not do so;
For well we ken, through **Matthew Ten**, the way that pleases God
Christ's way is right, for it we'll fight till put beneath the sod.

5 We are the slaves of Jesus, we've proved His plan is best,
Though clerics say "wont suit to-day, for It disturbs their nest;
Self-love doth blind men of that kind, but all who preach Christ's way,
Though oft cast out, can always shout—Through Him we'll win the day I

6 We are the slaves of Jesus, fast bound by cords of love,
We'll do His will though men may kill and send us home above;
They slew our Blessed Master, and those who follow near
May share His fate, and through that gate go home without a tear.

7 We are the slaves of Jesus, He'll soon come back again,
And with Him for a thousand years we hope on earth to reign ;
Then Satan's bound, the beast dethroned, no longer to oppose,
Jesus Is King, the saints shall sing, His footstool is His foes.

8 We are the slaves of Jesus, on that Millennial day
He'll start a glorious mission, when false prophets are away;
The Prophet true, whom worldlings slew, shall teach us how to win
Earth's teeming millions to His side, who died to, save from sin.

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E.C.
Tune—" Home Sweet Home."

98 WE look for a revival, like John the Baptist had,
When those who had two coats gave to the poorly clad,
And they who had food to give, gave gladly of their store,
Knowing full well when it was done that God would send them more.

(CHORUS)
Oh, when will it begin,
God's own true revival,
Men turning from all sin.

2 We look for a revival, like that of Pentecost,
When preachers like Jesus sought to rescue the lost;
They left home and kindred, gave alms of all they had,
But dared to follow Jesus tho' many called them mad.

3 We look for a revival, like what is in the Book,
When all true disciples their money bags forsook,
And gave to the needy what they had stored away,
Content to live like Jesus, just living day by day.

4 We look for a revival to turn things upside down,
And make men unselfish in this selfish town,
Where pride and profession go stalking hand in hand,
And many say and do not, just building on the sand.

5 We look for a revival, like that of Peter's Day,
When thousands were willing to do as well as say;
'Tis easy to talk love and put the money by,
But those who follow Jesus, lay treasure up on high.

6 We look for a revival, like that of Pentecost,
When over three thousand their reputation lost,
For standing by preachers who had no house or land,
And tramped the earth like Jesus, a poor but happy band.

7 We look for a revival, when saints their debts will pay,
And cease to spend their money on getting clothing gay,

For some deck their bodies and run up traders' bills,
And this when people know it their testimony kills.

8 We look for a revival, when those who smoke the weed,
And teach men to follow Christ in every word and deed,
Will get right themselves first and walk the Jesus' way,
For Pharisees at all times would never do but say.

9 So, for this revival we mean to preach and live,
For Jesus Christ's plain teaching was not to get but give;
We'll spend and be spent then to save our fellow men,
And though we shall suffer now, we'll reign with Jesus then.

* * * * *

E.C.
(378)

99 JESUS the preacher poor is right,
Therefore will we stand by those
Who preach His way though worldlings fight
And seek to hinder and oppose.

(CHORUS)

So we'll fight for the Jesus way.
Whether it suits or not,
Never mind what the Pharisees say,
Those who preach should get what Jesus got.

2 Scribes say that it won't suit to-day,
Jesus never said 'twould suit;
When preachers want more than workman's pay,
Selfishness is sure to be the root.

3 Jesus got a bit just here and there,
As He tramped and preached the Word;
Martha was willing with Him to share
All that God had spread upon her board.

4 Live the way I live was what Jesus said
To the men who went forth then;
Tramp about and preach, saints will give you, bread;
This you'll find described in **Matthew Ten**.

5 Every sect unites to oppose this plan,
For their power it overthrows;
What glorifies God surely humbles man,
This explains why opposition grows.

6 Though the fight is keen, we will still go on;
God and Mammon can't agree;
We shall suffer much ere the victory's won,
Bringing Jesus Christ's own liberty,

* * * * *

E.C.
Tune—"Oh, Paradise."

100 THERE is a plan the Son of Man arranged to save the world,
He went about and worked it out though scoffs at Him were hurled;
Some said He had gone mad, but honest hearts were glad
To see the truth in Jesus who gave up all He had.

2 About two thousand years ago Jesus said, "Go and preach,"

Disciples make, the good seed sow, all that I tell you teach;
 He said this to poor men who left their homes and then
 Launched out to live like Jesus as told in **Matthew Ten**.

3. This simple plan the Son of Man lived out men's eyes;
 "I am the way," they heard Him say, the victory in this lies,
 If preachers live like Me, My love the world will see,
 In those whose lives are broken to give men liberty.

4 First twelve and then the seventy He sent to walk this way;
 They left their all at Jesus' call, determined to obey;
 The Scribes said it was queer, the Pharisees did jeer,
 But preachers, trusting Jesus went off without a fear.

5 They came rejoicing back to Christ, His promise they had tried;
 Seek first the Kingdom, He had said, your needs shall be supplied;
 They scattered all they had, though people thought 'twas bad,
 But when they proved His Word was true, their hearts were surely glad.

6 Thus Jesus and His preachers true lived out this life of trust;
 A common bag they had, and shared alike the common trust;
 Sometimes they **hungry** were, yet God for them did care,
 And so their tests and trials they joyfully could bear.

7 But Satan got Christ's followers at one time off the track,
 And Jesus, who could read their hearts, saw they were going back;
 They left the heavenly source, so He said take your purse,
 Gird on your sword; they thought it right, but found it proved much worse.

8 But soon restored by their dear Lord; they got upon the way,
 And lived in sweet dependence on their Father day by day;
 No salary had they, none did their stipend pay,
 But God, their Father, fed them, they walked the Jesus' way.

9 But now doth Satan triumph, he's altered Christ's own plan,
 He makes men say, 'twont suit to-day to please the heart of man;
 They tell that times have changed, and so what Christ arranged.
 Is followed out by very few, and these are thought deranged.

10 So clergymen and manses are scattered o'er the land,
 And ministers, like Jesus, are thought a foolish band,
 Because they go Christ's way, no matter what men say,
 Believing that He meant it to be the same to-day.

11 Because Christ's plan is set aside, the devil filleth Hell;
 Jesus said, "go;" Satan says, "stay and for yourself do well;
 Look after number one, 'tis what the most have done;
 Whate'er doth pay is now the way for all wise Scribes to run."

* * * * *

E.C.

110 WHEN as I run in the heavenly race,
 Living a life termed by men a disgrace,
 When there's approval in Jesus Christ's face—
 That will be glory, be glory for me.

(CHORUS)

Oh, that will be glory for me,
 Glory for me, glory for me,
 When the scribes fight,
 And Christ tells me I'm right

That will be glory, be glory for me.

2 When for His sake men on me heap their scorn,
And I am reckoned despised and forlorn,
Though in my flesh I may feel Satan's thorn—
That will be glory, be glory for me.

3 When others slight me for going this way,
And all is failure the wiseacres say,
When from the world's standpoint nought seems to pay—
That will be glory, be glory for me.

4 When as I strive for the heavenly crown,
My reputation comes steadily down,
When on my life the majority frown—
That will be glory, be glory for me.

5 When as God opens my blind eyes to see,
And from tradition's chain I am set free,
When to get rid of me clerics agree—
That will be glory, be glory for me.

6 When as I go in the name of the Lord,
And find that it brings me the sectarian sword,
When persecution throws light on Christ's word—
That will be, glory be glory for me.

7 When for the Christ way I daily contend,
And the scribes systems men try to defend,
When a few see God and mammon don't blend—
That will be glory, be glory for me.

8 When for His sake I start losing my life,
Having said no to a home and a wife,
That I may spend all my time in the strife—
That will be glory, be glory for me.

9 When I go forth without wallet or purse,
And my friends think that 'tis from bad to worse,
When needs are met from the heavenly source—
That will be glory, be glory for me.

10 When as they watch me to see how 'twill do,
One dry I'm half-clad and **hungry** too,
When even then I can say I don't rue—
That will be glory, be glory for me.

11 When I am told that no woman should preach,
And that to go forth's a serious breach,
When yet I'm used the poor sinners to reach—
That will be glory, be glory for me.

SOLOS

E.C

115 WHEN midst the shades of sins dark night,
I longed for one to put me right,
Jesus appeared to be my light.

2 When in that light I saw my sin,

And ceased to trust in ought within,
Jesus to save me did begin.

3 First He wiped out the guilty past,
My trespasses behind Him cast,
Pardon for all had I at last.

4 He came to dwell within my heart,
Gainst fearful odds to take my part,
Jesus the sinner's friend Thou art.

5 Then as perplexed from day to day,
Midst many creeds and what men say,
I found in Jesus, God's true way.

8 I follow now this narrow road,
'Tis reckoned a peculiar mode,
Yet 'tis the way that pleaseth God.

7 Since the first hour I saw 'twas meet,
To watch for prints of His blest feet,
The worldling ceaseth me to greet.

8 Yet I have fellowship divine,
Jesus I know I call Him mine,
His cross I see as the true sign.

9 I follow on prepared to bear,
His sufferings and His glory share,
Reign with Him I shall here, and there.

10 Here o'er men's hearts I have control,
As He holds empire in my soul,
And I His slave press toward the goal.

11 There on that bright millennial morn,
When faithful ones who bore the scorn,
His glorious kingdom shall adorn.

12 This joy before me makes the cross
A glory, and all earthly loss
Seem to me but as worthless dross.

* * * * *

E.C.

Tune—"What is truth?"

130 OFT riseth to men's hearts the query, say, "What is truth?"
As, oft perplexed by many a theory and creed uncouth.
They muse and meditate to find soul rest,
Seeking for some sure rock, standing the eternal test.

2 Where Is safe footing to be found where man may walk;
Is there some sure and solid ground, not men's mere talk,
Is there a proved and tested path infallible;
Is there a leader in the eternal sense reliable?

3 One, only One, there is who rightly lived the truth;
If so, let's follow Him, but men forsooth!
Say times have changed and none are now expected
To be by choice despised, cast out rejected.

4 Times change, truth changeth never
And He who said, "I am the truth,"
Still liveth o'er again His life unchanging,
Though human wisdom saith 'tis life deranging.

5 The truth is still the poor and lowly Jesus
Living through men a life that fails to please us;
If popular conceptions carry sway
And we forget He saith, "I am the way."

6 From those who their bodies for His home,
The truth shines forth, for He to them has come
To show the world through them that He will never
Change to suit times, but is to-day for ever.

7 We eat His flesh and drink His blood,
As we receive His life, and through our lives men see
That He within us dwells so manifest.
That devil world and flesh wage fiercest contest.

Author Unknown; probably written by a Two by Two:

111 STRAIT is the path, and often very thorny;
Oft it is dark, and I can scarcely see;
Yet I press on, for Christ has gone before me
And in His footsteps there's vict'ry for me.

(CHORUS)

The path is very narrow, but I'll follow, I will,
Follow, I will, follow, I will,
The path is very narrow, but I'll follow, I will,
I will follow in the footsteps of my Lord.

2 Many I've found who would not tread this pathway,
Choosing instead to disobey the word;
Far, far away in paths of sin they've wandered,
Yet while He leads me, I'll follow my Lord.

3. On, on I go, I hear the Master calling,
Jesus is near, I see Him day by day;
Weary or sore He always stays to help me,
Carries my burdens and shows me the way.

In the ***Go-Preacher's Hymn Book***, four of the twelve hymns Edward Cooney wrote mention Matthew Ten (Nos. 91, 95, 99, 100), illustrating the importance they gave to following Jesus' instructions to the disciples in Matthew Ten:

(No. 91)

*"So few profess through prophets true,
They're numbered with transgressors too;
Whilst thousands say Lord, Lord, through men
Who preach, but won't live **Matthew Ten**."*

(No. 95)

*"We are the slaves of Jesus,
We'll therefore onward go,
And preach the truth though scribes, forsooth,
Say we should not do so.
For well we ken, through **Matthew Ten**,
The way that pleases God
Christ's way is right,
For it we'll fight
Till put beneath the sod."*

(No. 99)

*"Live the way I live was what Jesus said
To the men who went forth then;
Tramp about and preach. Saints will give you bread
This you'll find full described in **Matthew Ten.**"*

(No. 100)

*"About two thousand years ago Jesus said, 'Go and preach,'
Disciples make, the good seed sow, all that I tell you teach;
He said this to poor men who left their homes and then
Launched out to live like Jesus as told in **Matthew Ten.**"*