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# Catalog

# G

Normal Notation

Hymn Count: 337

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# Galilee, Bright Galilee

GALILEE [SHERWIN]. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.



1. Gal - i - lee, bright Gal - i - lee, Hal - lowed thoughts we turn to thee!  
2. Once a - long that rug - ged shore, He, who all our sor - rows bore,  
3. Wild the night on Gal - i - lee; Loud - ly roared the an - gry sea,  
4. Still in lov - ing ten - der - ness Doth the Mas - ter wait to bless;



Wo - ven thru thy his - to - ry, Gleams the charm - ing mys - ter - y  
Jour - neyed oft with wea - ry feet, Thru the storm or burn - ing heat;  
When up - on the toss - ing wave Je - sus walked, His own to save -  
Still His touch up - on the soul Bring - eth balm and mak - eth whole;



Of the life of One who came, Bear - ing grief, re - proach, and shame,  
Heal - ing all who came in faith, Call - ing back the life from death,  
Calmed the tu - mult by His will, On - ly say - ing, "Peace be still!"  
Still He com - forts mourn - ing hearts, Life and joy and peace im - parts;



Sav - ior of the world to be; "God with us" by Gal - i - lee!  
King of kings from heav'n was He, Tho' so poor by Gal - i - lee!  
Rul - er of the storm was He, On the rag - ing Gal - i - lee!  
Still the sin - ner's Friend is He, As of old by Gal - i - lee!





# Gates Of Praise

1. Lift up the gates of praise, That we may enter in,  
2. God's works re - veal His might, His maj - es - ty and grace;  
3. Then let the voice of praise To heav'n - ly courts as - cend,  
4. To Him that hath re - deemed Our souls from sin's dark maze,

And o'er sal - va - tion's walls pro - claim That Christ re - deemed from sin.  
But not the ten - der Fa - ther's love That saves a dy - ing race.  
Till, with the songs the an - gels sing, Our hal - le - lu - jahs blend.  
The hope and Sav - ior of man - kind, Be ev - er - last - ing praise.

## Chorus

The stars may praise the Hand That decks the sky a - bove;  
The stars may praise the Hand That decks the sky a - bove;

But man a - lone can tell the pow'r Of Christ's re - deem - ing love.

# Gather By The River

F



1. When we cross the vale of shad - ow and are safe on Ca - naan's shore, We will  
 2. We will meet with those who've left us, and have joined that glo - rious band When we  
 3. We will meet our dear Re - deem - er, and shall see His lov - ing face, When we  
 4. Ye vic - to - rious hosts of Je - sus, shout a - loud the joy - ful strain, We will



gath - er by the riv - er o - ver there; When we meet to sing the praise of Him who  
 gath - er by the riv - er o - ver there; We will know no more of part - ing when we  
 gath - er by the riv - er o - ver there; O the bless - ed - ness that there a - waits a  
 gath - er by the riv - er o - ver there; Let your prais - es vie with an - gels while we



*D. S.*— There in robes of spot - less white, in the



lives for - ev - er - more, We will gath - er by the riv - er o - ver there.  
 reach that hap - py land, When we gath - er by the riv - er o - ver there.  
 sin - ner saved by grace, When we gath - er by the riv - er o - ver there.  
 sing the glad re - frain, We will gath - er by the riv - er o - ver there.



*cit - y of de - light, We will gath - er by the riv - er o - ver there.*

# Gather By The River

**Chorus**

1. 2. *D. S. al Fine*

We will gath - er by the riv - er o - ver there,  
Where the tree of life is bloom - ing [Omit...] o - ver there,  
bright and fair;

The image shows a musical score for the chorus of 'Gather By The River'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The melody starts with a repeat sign. The first ending (marked '1.') leads to a second ending (marked '2. D. S. al Fine'). The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with some words underlined to indicate syllable placement. There is a bracketed instruction '[Omit...]' in the lyrics, which corresponds to a measure in the melody where the notes are not present in the first ending but are present in the second ending.

# Gather In The Sheaves

"Bringing His sheaves with Him." – Psalm 126:6

1. With the glo - rious morn - ing, Ver - dant fields a - dorn - ing;  
2. When the days are bright - est, When our hearts are light - est;  
3. Should our day be drear - y, Let us nev - er wea - ry;

While the gold - en sun - light, Wakes the dew - y leaves. Haste we now with  
When the love - ly sum - mer, Fair - est beau - ty weaves. In the noon - tide  
Ear - nest, faith - ful la - bor, Great - est joy re - ceives: Tho' we toil in

glad - ness, Ban - ish care and sad - ness, Go and help the reap - ers  
beam - ing, In the twi - light gleam - ing, Go and help the reap - ers  
sor - row, Soon will dawn the mor - row, When we'll cross the riv - er

## Chorus

Gath - er in the sheaves.  
Gath - er in the sheaves. Gath - er in the sheaves, Gath - er in the sheaves,  
Bear - ing home the sheaves.

## *Gather In The Sheaves*

While the voice of na - ture Sweet - est mu - sic breathes: Hear the Mas - ter call - ing,

Hear the ech - oes fall - ing; Go and help the reap - ers, Gath - er in the sheaves.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Gather In The Sheaves". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "While the voice of na - ture Sweet - est mu - sic breathes: Hear the Mas - ter call - ing, Hear the ech - oes fall - ing; Go and help the reap - ers, Gath - er in the sheaves." The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

# Gather The Golden Sheaves

1. Sow - ing be - side all wa - ters, Who - so the word be - lieves,  
 2. Sow - ing be - side all wa - ters, Where - so our lot is cast,  
 3. Sow - ing be - side all wa - ters, He will our bas - kets fill,

From the wide fields of ser - vice, Gath - er the gold - en sheaves.  
 Has - ten - ing hours re - deem - ing, Till the brief day is past.  
 Scat - ter His boun - ty free - ly, More will be giv - en still.

Scat - ter the seeds of bless - ing, Scat - ter them all a - round,  
 Now while the sun is shin - ing, Now while the sky is bright,  
 Gath - er the sheaves for Je - sus, Till He shall bid us "come,"

O - ver the bar - ren hill - side, O - ver the fer - tile ground.  
 Gath - er the sheaves for Je - sus, Toil in the Mas - ter's might.  
 Sing - ing His grace and glo - ry, At the great Har - vest Home.

## Chorus

Joy, joy, joy, Sow - ing be - side all wa - ters,  
 O what joy, heav'n - ly joy,

# Gather The Golden Sheaves

Joy,  
O what joy, joy, joy the heart re - ceives,  
heav'n - ly joy,

Sheaves, sheaves, Gath - er the sheaves for Je - sus,  
Gold - en sheaves, gold - en sheaves,

Sheaves, sheaves, Gath - er the gold - en sheaves.  
Gold - en sheaves, gold - en sheaves, gold - en sheaves.

# Gather The Sheaves

A

1. Har - ves - ter, har - ves - ter, gath - er thy sheaves, The Mas - ter is  
 2. Har - ves - ter, har - ves - ter, faith - ful to God, Go seek by the  
 3. Har - ves - ter, har - ves - ter, loi - ter no more, But think what the

com - ing this way; My heart o'er its fol - ly and  
 way - side and find The wheat that has grain 'mid the  
 Mas - ter would say; Go gath - er the sheaves till the

*D. S.*— soul, if thy hand hath plucked

i - dle - ness grieves, And hours it has squan - dered a - way.  
 bram - bles that nod,— The wheat for the sheaves you would bind.  
 har - vest is o'er; Go work with the reap - ers to - day.

noth - ing but leaves, O what shall the rec - om - pense be?

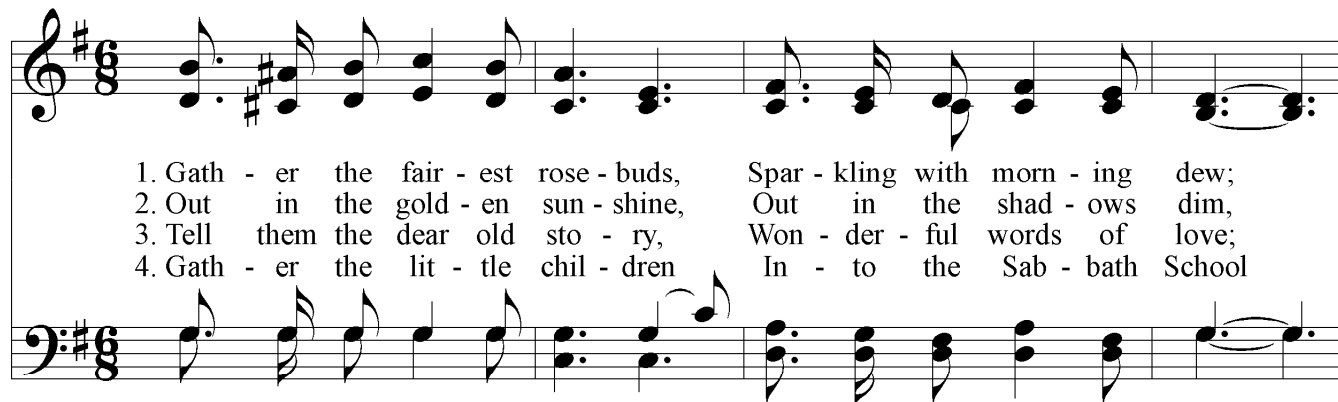
**Chorus**

*D. S. al Fine*

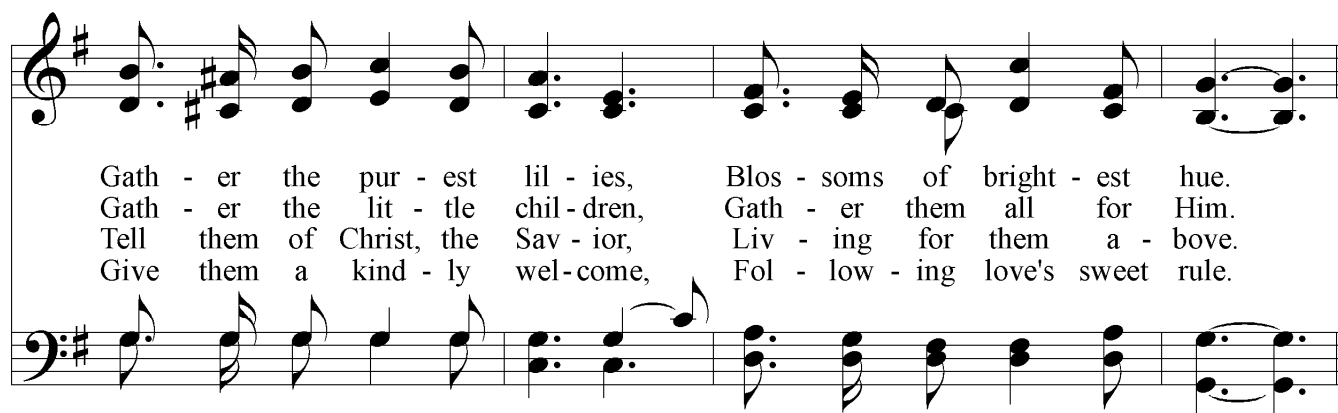
Gath - er, gath - er, gath - er the sheaves, Bound in the har - vest by thee; O



# Gather Them All For Jesus



1. Gath - er the fair - est rose - buds, Spar - kling with morn - ing dew;  
2. Out in the gold - en sun - shine, Out in the shad - ows dim,  
3. Tell them the dear old sto - ry, Won - der - ful words of love;  
4. Gath - er the lit - tle chil - dren In - to the Sab - bath School



Gath - er the pur - est lil - ies, Blos - soms of bright - est hue.  
Gath - er the lit - tle chil - dren, Gath - er them all for Him.  
Tell them of Christ, the Sav - ior, Liv - ing for them a - bove.  
Give them a kind - ly wel - come, Fol - low - ing love's sweet rule.

## Chorus

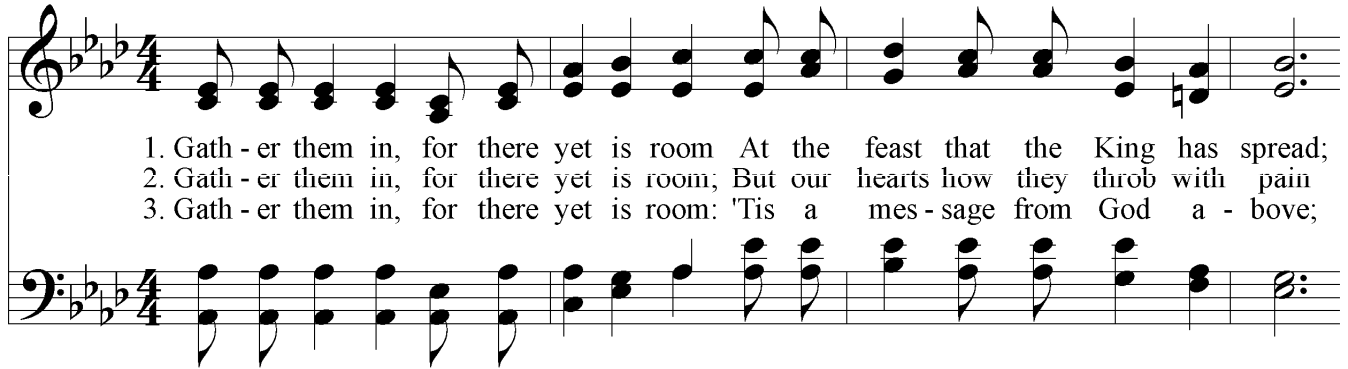


Gath - er them all for Je - sus, Beau - ti - ful sum - mer flow'rs;

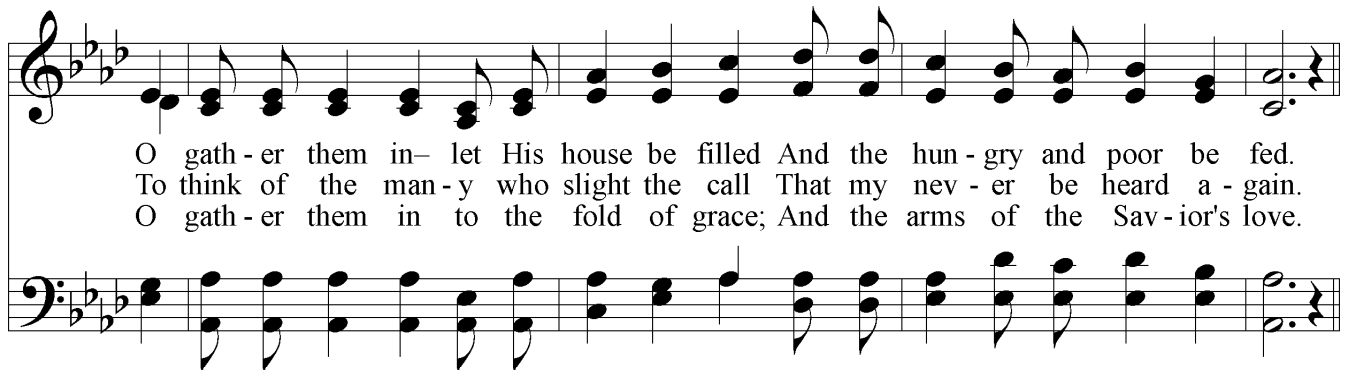


Yet will the sweet - est of - fring, Come from these hearts of ours.

# Gather Them In



1. Gath - er them in, for there yet is room At the feast that the King has spread;  
2. Gath - er them in, for there yet is room; But our hearts how they throbb with pain  
3. Gath - er them in, for there yet is room: 'Tis a mes - sage from God a - bove;



O gath - er them in - let His house be filled And the hun - gry and poor be fed.  
To think of the man - y who slight the call That my nev - er be heard a - gain.  
O gath - er them in to the fold of grace; And the arms of the Sav - ior's love.

## Chorus



Out in the high - way, out in the by - way, Out in the dark paths of sin,



Go forth, go forth, with a lov - ing heart, And gath - er the wan - d'ers in.

# Gathering Home (Arr. 1)

1. Up to the boun - ti - ful Giv - er of life, Gath - er - ing home! Gath - er - ing home!  
 2. Up to the cit - y where fall - eth no night, Gath - er - ing home! Gath - er - ing home!  
 3. Up to the beau - ti - ful man - sions a - bove, Gath - er - ing home! Gath - er - ing home!

Up to the dwell - ing where com - eth no strife, The dear ones are gath - er - ing home.  
 Up where the Sav - ior's own face is the light, The dear ones are gath - er - ing home.  
 Safe in the arms of His in - fi - nite love, The dear ones are gath - er - ing home.

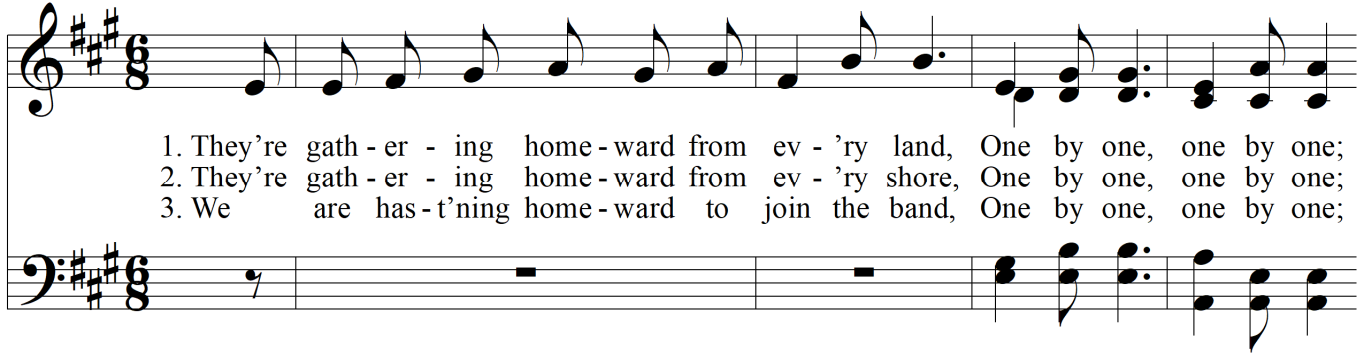
*Chorus*

Gath - er - ing home! Gath - er - ing home! Nev - er to  
 Gath - er - ing home! Gath - er - ing home!

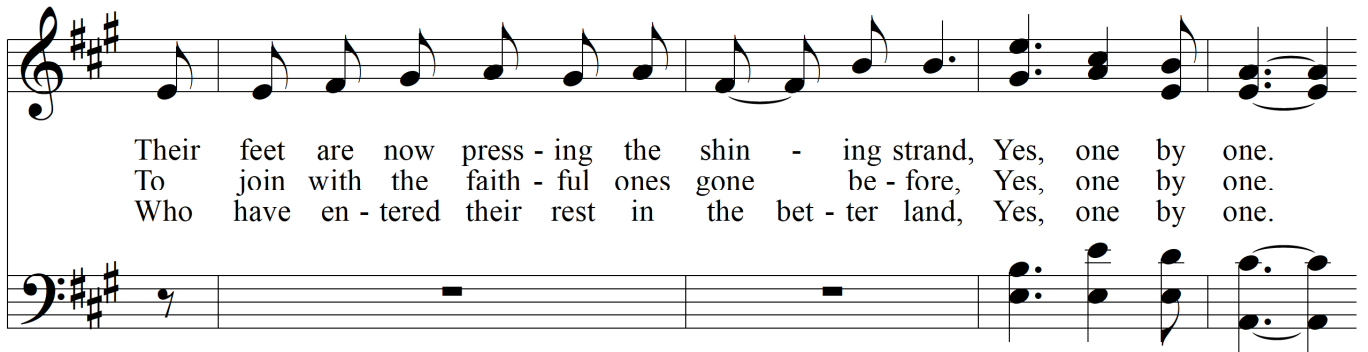
sor - row more, nev - er to roam; Gath - er - ing home! Gath - er - ing home!

Gath - er - ing home! Gath - er - ing home! God's chil - dren are gath - er - ing home!

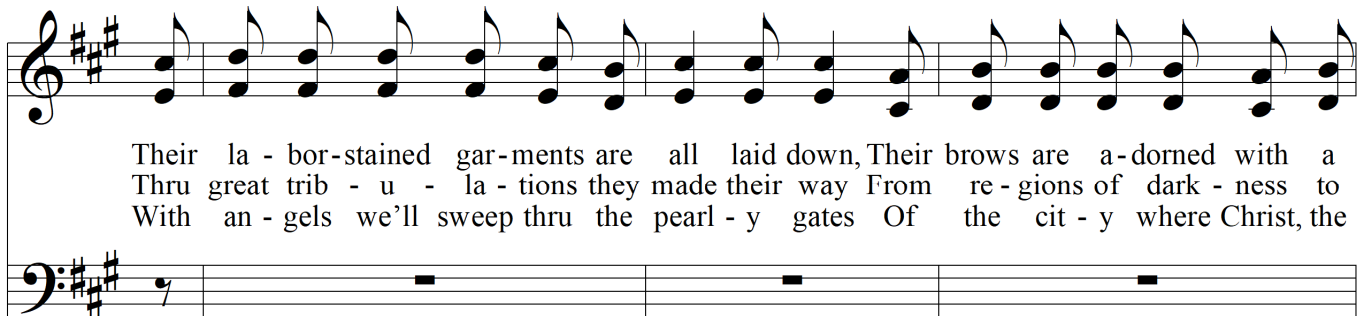
# Gathering Home (Arr. 2)



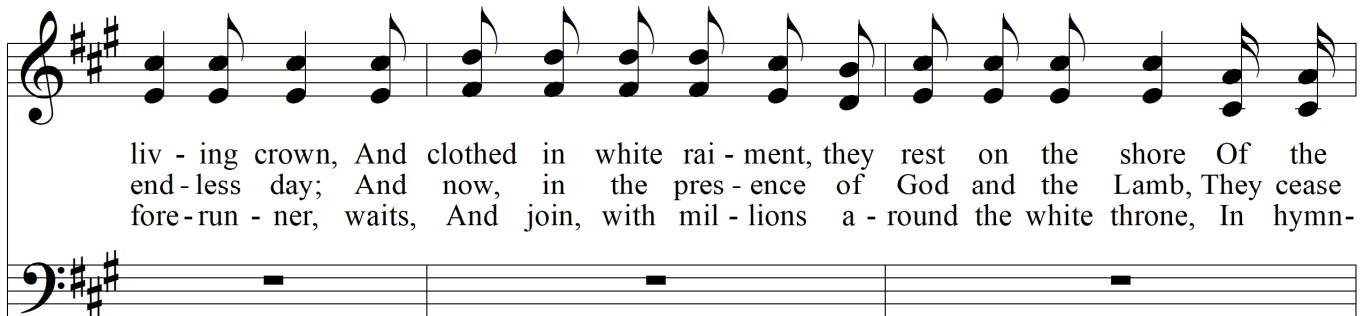
1. They're gath - er - ing home - ward from ev - 'ry land, One by one, one by one;  
2. They're gath - er - ing home - ward from ev - 'ry shore, One by one, one by one;  
3. We are has - t'ning home - ward to join the band, One by one, one by one;



Their feet are now press - ing the shin - ing strand, Yes, one by one.  
To join with the faith - ful ones gone be - fore, Yes, one by one.  
Who have en - tered their rest in the bet - ter land, Yes, one by one.



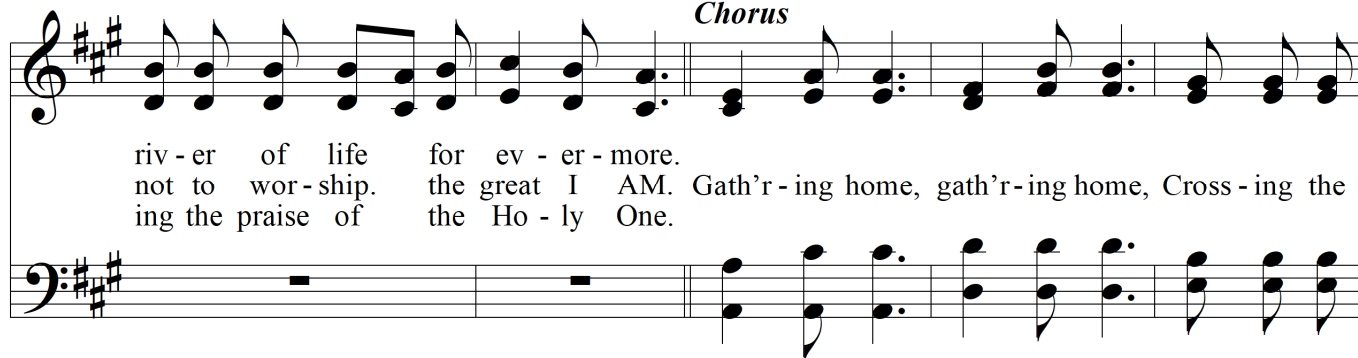
Their la - bor-stained gar - ments are all laid down, Their brows are a - dorned with a  
Thru great trib - u - la - tions they made their way From re - gions of dark - ness to  
With an - gels we'll sweep thru the pearl - y gates Of the cit - y where Christ, the



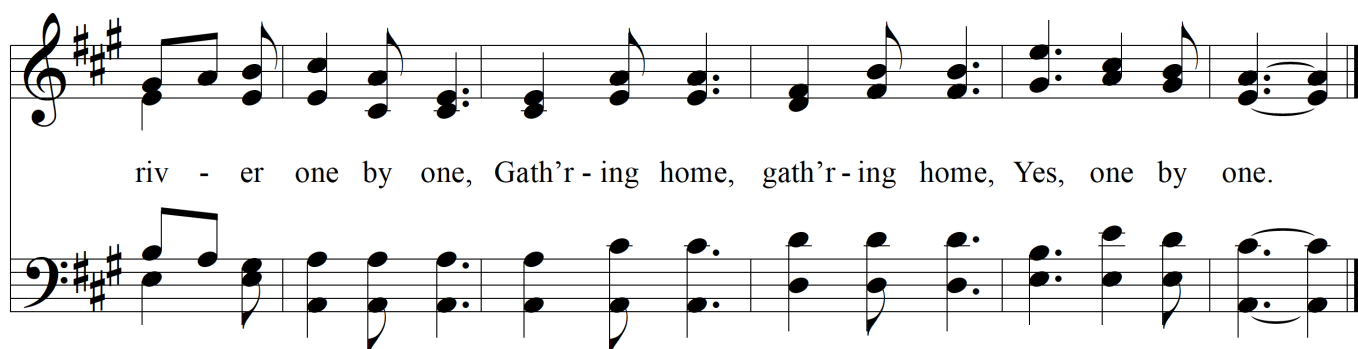
liv - ing crown, And clothed in white rai - ment, they rest on the shore Of the  
end - less day; And now, in the pres - ence of God and the Lamb, They cease  
fore - run - ner, waits, And join, with mil - lions a - round the white throne, In hymn -

# Gathering Home

## Chorus



riv - er of life for ev - er - more.  
not to wor - ship. the great I AM. Gath'r - ing home, gath'r - ing home, Cross - ing the  
ing the praise of the Ho - ly One.



riv - er one by one, Gath'r - ing home, gath'r - ing home, Yes, one by one.

# Gathering Seed 10s

1. Out on the high-ways wher - ev - er we go, Seed we must gath - er and  
2. Out of each mo - ment some good we ob - tain, Some-thing to win - now and  
3. Gath - er - ing seed we must scat - ter as well, God will watch o - ver the

seed we must sow; E - ven the ti - ni - est seed has a pow'r,  
scat - ter a - gain; All that we lis - ten to, all that we read,  
place where it fell; On - ly the grain of the har - vest is ours,

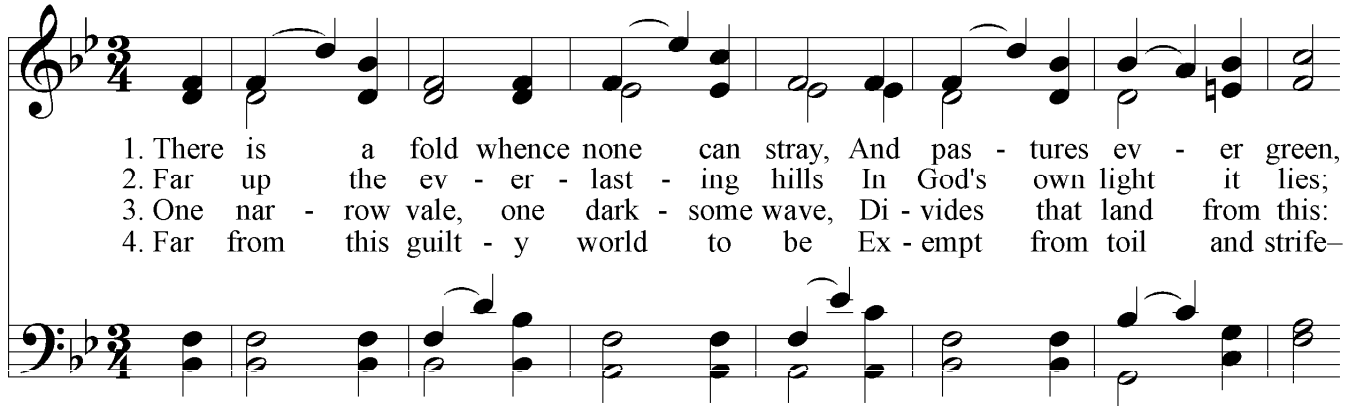
## *Refrain*

Be it a this - tle, or be it a flow'r.  
All that we think of is gath - er - ing seed. That which we gath - er is  
Shall we plant net - tles, or shall we plant flow'rs?

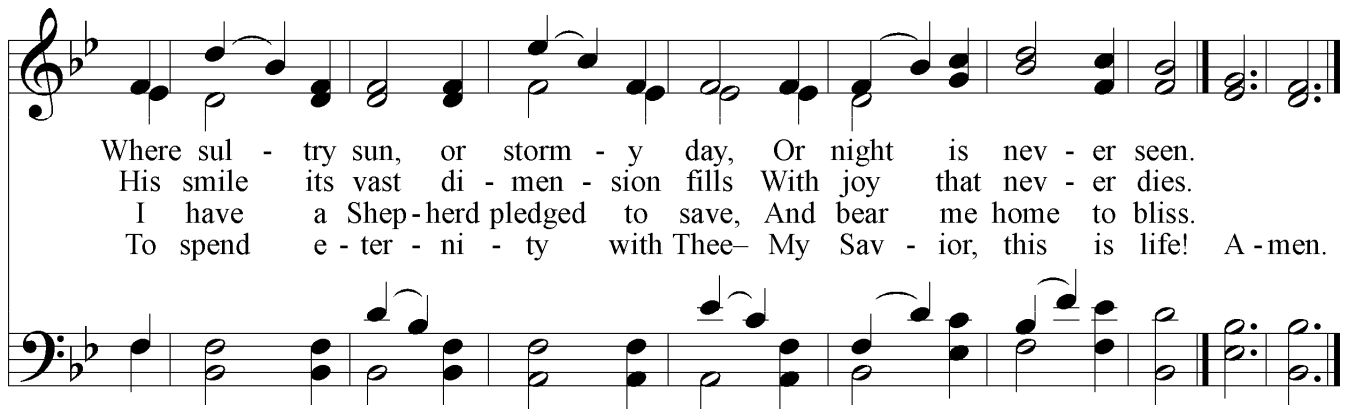
that which we sow, Seed time and har - vest al - ter - nate - ly flow; When we have

fin - ished with time 'twill be known, How we have gath - ered, and how we have sown.

# Geer C. M.

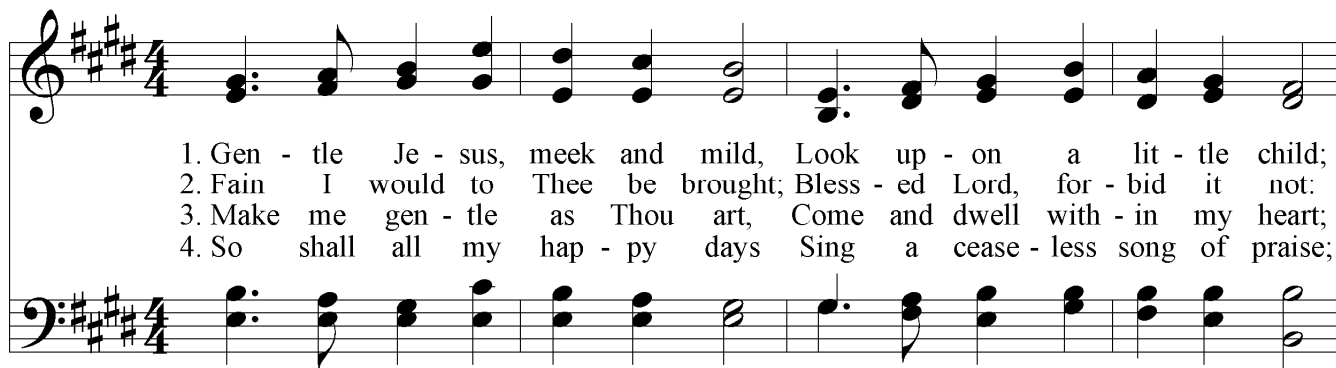


1. There is a fold whence none can stray, And pas - tures ev - er green,  
2. Far up the ev - er - last - ing hills In God's own light it lies;  
3. One nar - row vale, one dark - some wave, Di - vides that land from this:  
4. Far from this guilt - y world to be Ex - empt from toil and strife-

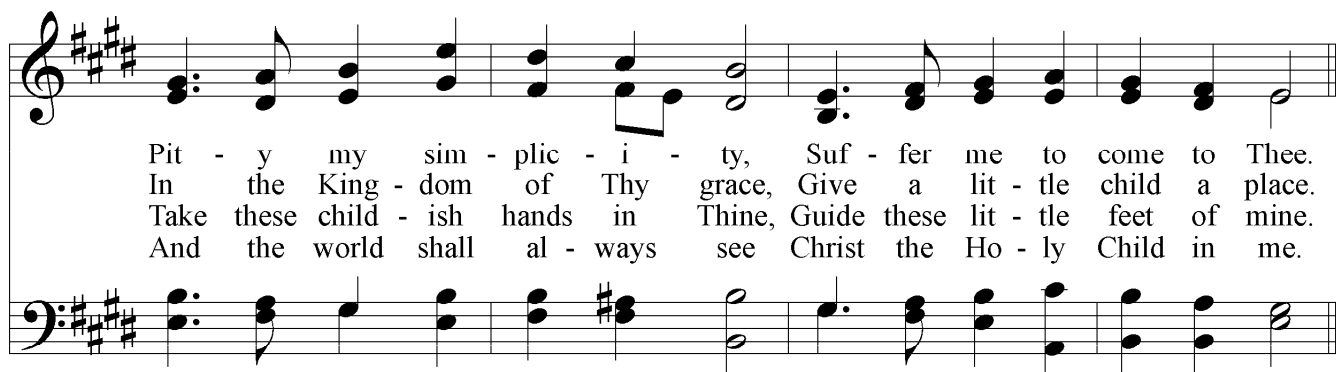


Where sul - try sun, or storm - y day, Or night is nev - er seen.  
His smile its vast di - men - sion fills With joy that nev - er dies.  
I have a Shep - herd pledged to save, And bear me home to bliss.  
To spend e - ter - ni - ty with Thee - My Sav - ior, this is life! A - men.

# Gentle Jesus, Meek And Mild (Arr. 1)



1. Gen - tle Je - sus, meek and mild, Look up - on a lit - tle child;  
2. Fain I would to Thee be brought; Bless - ed Lord, for - bid it not:  
3. Make me gen - tle as Thou art, Come and dwell with - in my heart;  
4. So shall all my hap - py days Sing a cease - less song of praise;

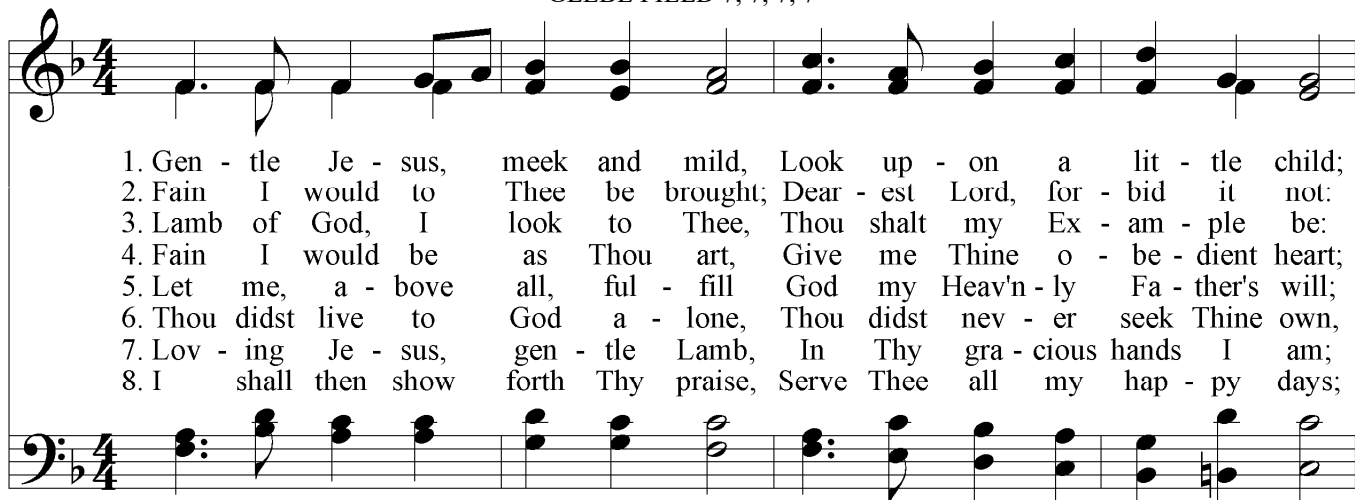


Pit - y my sim - plic - i - ty, Suf - fer me to come to Thee.  
In the King - dom of Thy grace, Give a lit - tle child a place.  
Take these child - ish hands in Thine, Guide these lit - tle feet of mine.  
And the world shall al - ways see Christ the Ho - ly Child in me.

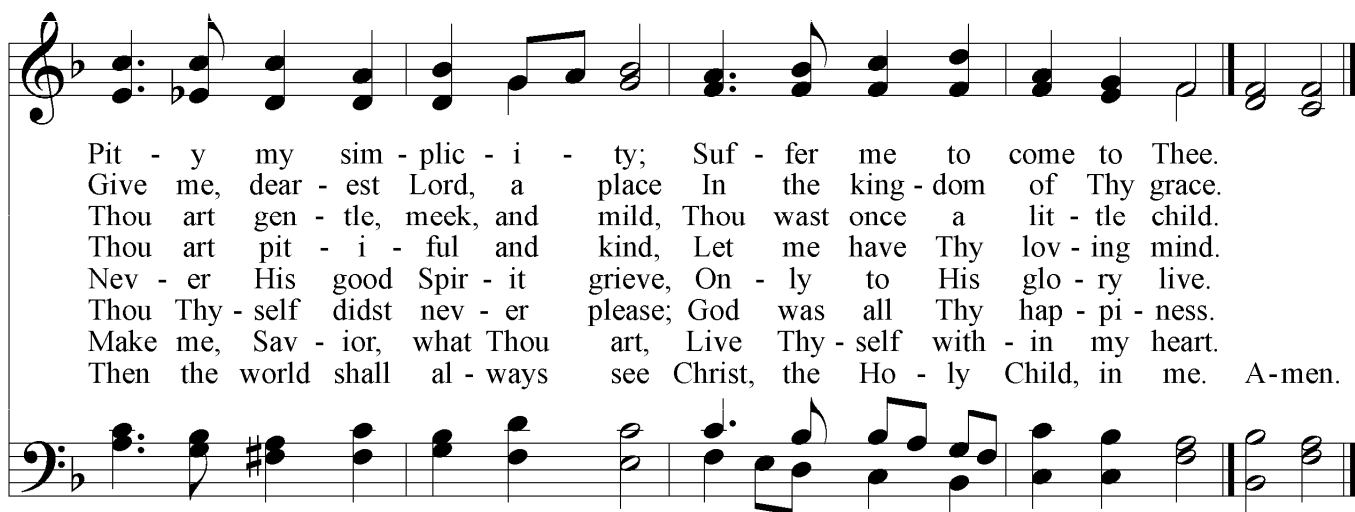


# Gentle Jesus, Meek And Mild (Arr. 2)

GLEBE FIELD 7, 7, 7, 7

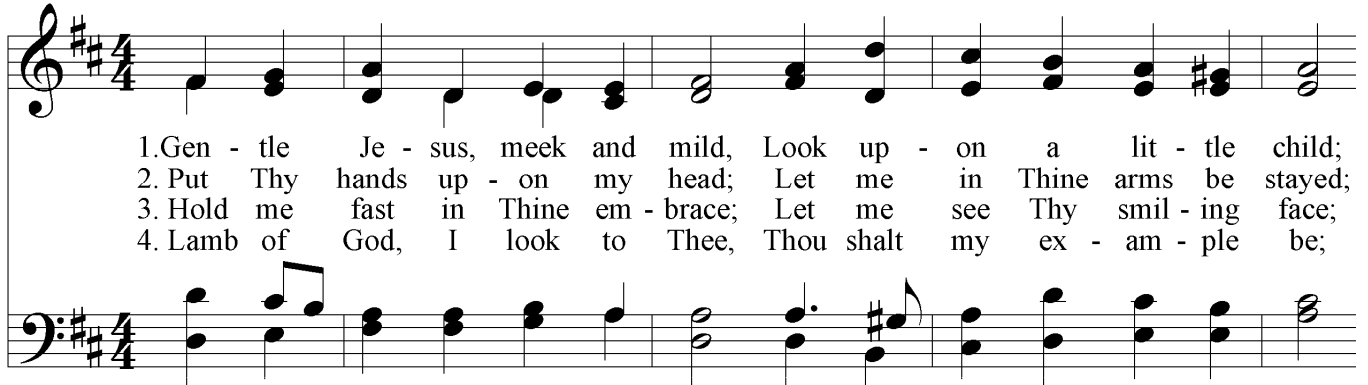


1. Gen - tle Je - sus, meek and mild, Look up - on a lit - tle child;  
2. Fain I would to Thee be brought; Dear - est Lord, for - bid it not:  
3. Lamb of God, I look to Thee, Thou shalt my Ex - am - ple be:  
4. Fain I would be as Thou art, Give me Thine o - be - dient heart;  
5. Let me, a - bove all, ful - fill God my Heav'n - ly Fa - ther's will;  
6. Thou didst live to God a - lone, Thou didst nev - er seek Thine own,  
7. Lov - ing Je - sus, gen - tle Lamb, In Thy gra - cious hands I am;  
8. I shall then show forth Thy praise, Serve Thee all my hap - py days;



Pit - y my sim - plic - i - ty; Suf - fer me to come to Thee.  
Give me, dear - est Lord, a place In the king - dom of Thy grace.  
Thou art gen - tle, meek, and mild, Thou wast once a lit - tle child.  
Thou art pit - i - ful and kind, Let me have Thy lov - ing mind.  
Nev - er His good Spir - it grieve, On - ly to His glo - ry live.  
Thou Thy - self didst nev - er please; God was all Thy hap - pi - ness.  
Make me, Sav - ior, what Thou art, Live Thy - self with - in my heart.  
Then the world shall al - ways see Christ, the Ho - ly Child, in me. A-men.

# Gentle Jesus, Meek And Mild (Arr. 3)



1. Gen - tle Je - sus, meek and mild, Look up - on a lit - tle child;  
2. Put Thy hands up - on my head; Let me in Thine arms be stayed;  
3. Hold me fast in Thine em - brace; Let me see Thy smil - ing face;  
4. Lamb of God, I look to Thee, Thou shalt my ex - am - ple be;

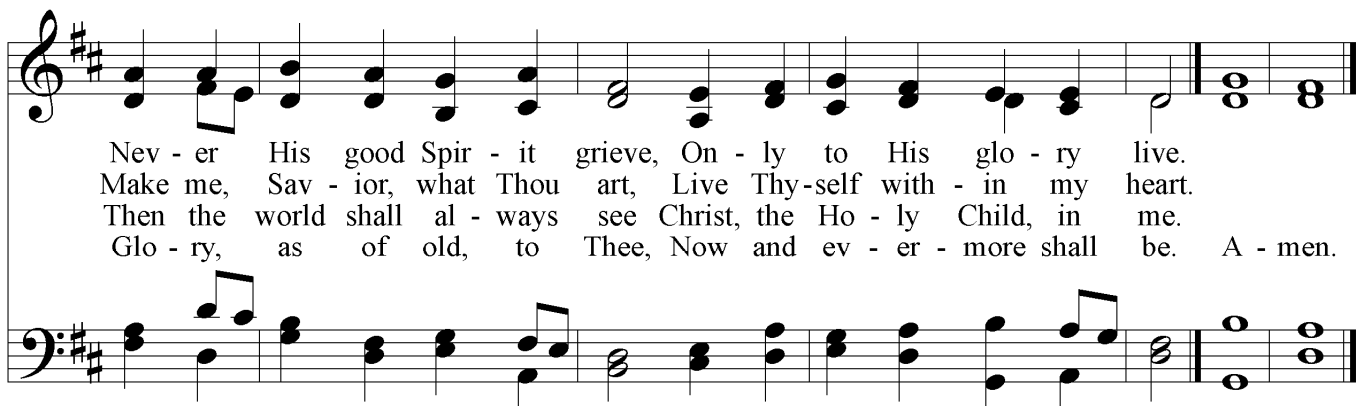


Pit - y my sim - pli - ci - ty; Suf - fer me to come to Thee.  
Let me lean up - on Thy breast; Lull me, lull me, Lord, to rest.  
Give me, Lord, Thy bless - ing give; Pray for me, and I shall live.  
Thou art gen - tle, meek, and mild; Thou wast once a lit - tle Child.

## Verses 5-8



5. Let me, a - bove all, ful - fill God my Heav'n - ly Fa - ther's will;  
6. Lov - ing Je - sus, gen - tle Lamb, In Thy gra - cious hands I am;  
7. I shall then show forth Thy praise, Serve Thee all my hap - py days;  
8. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it, Three in One;



Ne - ver His good Spir - it grieve, On - ly to His glo - ry live.  
Make me, Sav - ior, what Thou art, Live Thy - self with - in my heart.  
Then the world shall al - ways see Christ, the Ho - ly Child, in me.  
Glo - ry, as of old, to Thee, Now and ev - er - more shall be. A - men.

# Gentle Peace

C

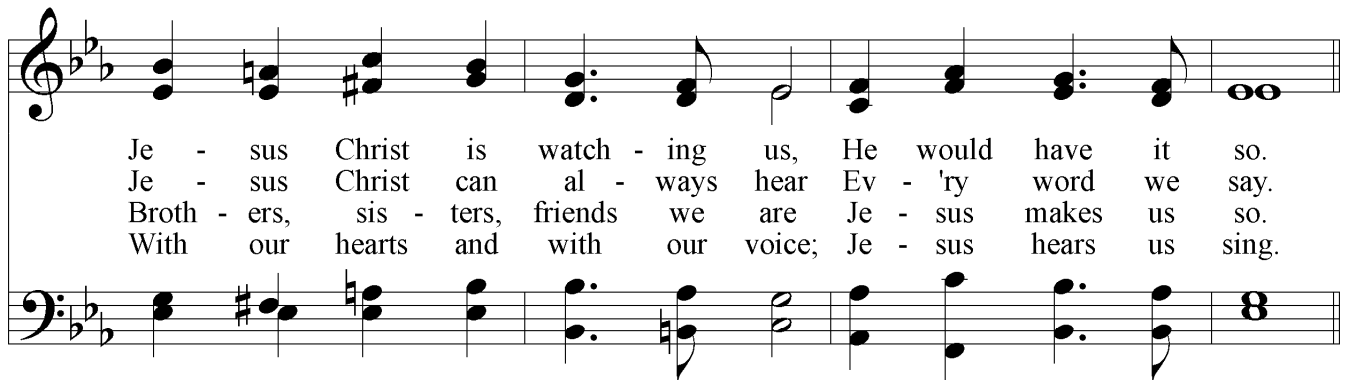
1. Gen - tle Peace, from heav'n de - scend-ed, We would live be - neath Thy law;  
2. Thou hast thrown a smile of beau - ty O'er the mead-ow, hill, and grove;  
3. Stay Thou with as, still re - plen - ish Fields with fruit, our-selves with love;

Thou hast home and life be - friend-ed, Born of nobl - er deeds than war.  
Thou hast quick - ened us to du - ty, Thou hast wanned our hearts to love.  
Dis - cord and dis - sen - sion ban - ish, Peace - ful spir - it from a - bove.

# Gently, Gently Kneel And Pray



1. Gen - tly, gen - tly kneel and pray, Gen - tly come and go;  
2. Kind - ly, kind - ly speak to all, At our work or play;  
3. Dear - ly, dear - ly let us love Ev - 'ry one we know -  
4. Sweet - ly, sweet - ly sing the praise Of our glo - rious King,



Je - sus Christ is watch - ing us, He would have it so.  
Je - sus Christ can al - ways hear Ev - 'ry word we say.  
Broth - ers, sis - ters, friends we are Je - sus makes us so.  
With our hearts and with our voice; Je - sus hears us sing.

## Chorus



Gen - tly, gen - tly shine the stars, Gen - tly grow the flow'rs,



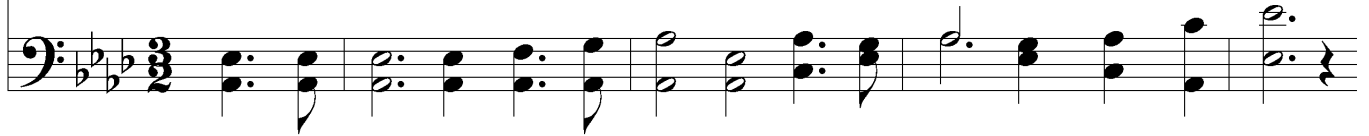
Gen - tly smiles the love of God, And His love is ours! A - men.

# Gently, Lord, Oh, Gently Lead Us (Arr. 1)

AUTUMN



1. Gen - tly, Lord, oh, gen - tly lead us Thru this gloom - y vale of tears;  
2. In the hour of pain and an - guish, In the hour when death draws near,  
3. When this mor - tal life is end - ed, Bid us in Thine arms to rest,



Thru the chang - es thou' st de - creed us, Till our last great change ap - pears.  
Suf - fer not our hearts to lan - guish, Suf - fer not our souls to fear.  
Till, by an - gel bands at - tend - ed, We a - wake a - mong the blest.



When temp - ta - tion's darts as - sail us, When in de - vious paths we stray,  
Let Thy prom - ise to be near us Fill our hearts with joy and peace,  
Then, oh, crown us with Thy bless - ing, Thru the tri - umphs of Thy grace;

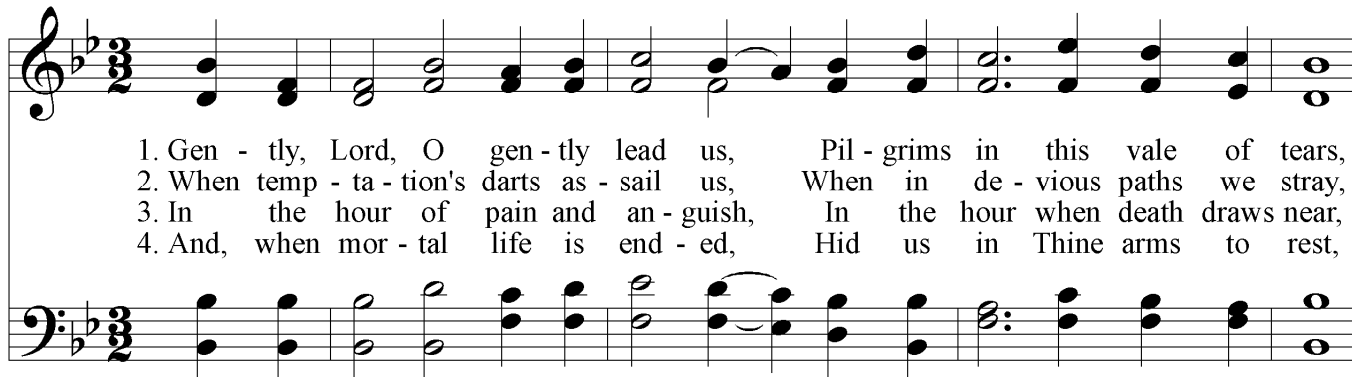


Let Thy good - ness nev - er fail us, Lead us in Thy per - fect way.  
May Thy pres - ence sweet - ly cheer us, Till our con - flicts all shall cease.  
Then shall prais - es, nev - er ceas - ing, Ech - o thru Thy dwell - ing place.



# Gently, Lord, O Gently Lead Us (Arr. 2)

STOCKWELL



1. Gen - tly, Lord, O gen - tly lead us, Pil - grims in this vale of tears,  
2. When temp - ta - tion's darts as - sail us, When in de - vious paths we stray,  
3. In the hour of pain and an - guish, In the hour when death draws near,  
4. And, when mor - tal life is end - ed, Hid us in Thine arms to rest,



Thru the tri - als yet de - creed us, Till our last great change ap - pears.  
Let Thy good - ness nev - er fail us, Lead us in Thy per - fect way.  
Suf - fer not our hearts to lan - guish, Suf - fer not our souls to fear.  
Till, by an - gel bands at - tend - ed, We a - wake a - mong the blest.

# Gently Lord, O Gently Lead Us (Arr. 3)

BARRETT

1. Gen - tly, Lord, O gen - tly lead us, Pil - grims in this vale of tears,  
2. When temp - ta - tion's darts as - sail us, When in de - vious paths we stray,  
3. In the hour of pain and an - guish, In the hour when death draws near,  
4. And, when mor - tal life is end - ed, Bid us in Thine arms to rest,

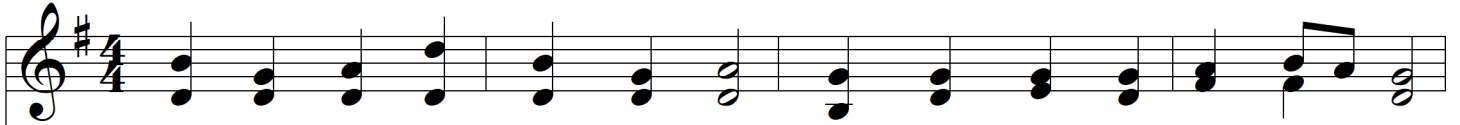
The first system of music features a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily composed of quarter notes and eighth notes, with a triplet of eighth notes in the final measure. The bass line consists of a steady accompaniment of quarter notes.

Thru the tri - als yet de - creed us— Till our last great change ap - pears.  
Let Thy good - ness nev - er fail us, Lead us in Thy per - fect way.  
Suf - fer not our hearts to lan - guish, Suf - fer not our souls to fear.  
Till, by an - gel bands at - tend - ed, We a - wake a - mong the blest.

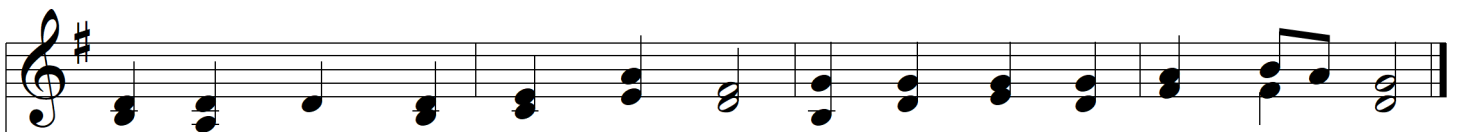
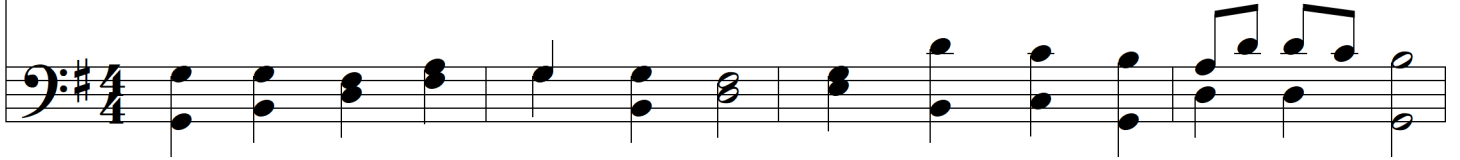
The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a fermata over the final note of the first line of music. The bass line concludes with a final chord and a fermata.

# Gently Think And Speak

G



1. Gen - tly think, and gen - tly speak, Art thou strong? re - spect the weak;  
2. He who know the thoughts of men, Gen - tle was; O let us then  
3. Rain and dews, and sun - shine fall, With un - bound - ed love, on all;  
4. Thou be gen - tle, O my soul, Thoughts and words a - like con - trol;



Art thou weak? from what thou art Gen - tly burn an - oth - er's heart.  
Care - ful be in thought and tone, We, who scarce can read our own.  
Shall my nar - row heart re - fuse Its poor sun, and rain, and dews?  
If thou must in aught de - cide, Err up - on the gen - tle side.





# Georgia S. M.

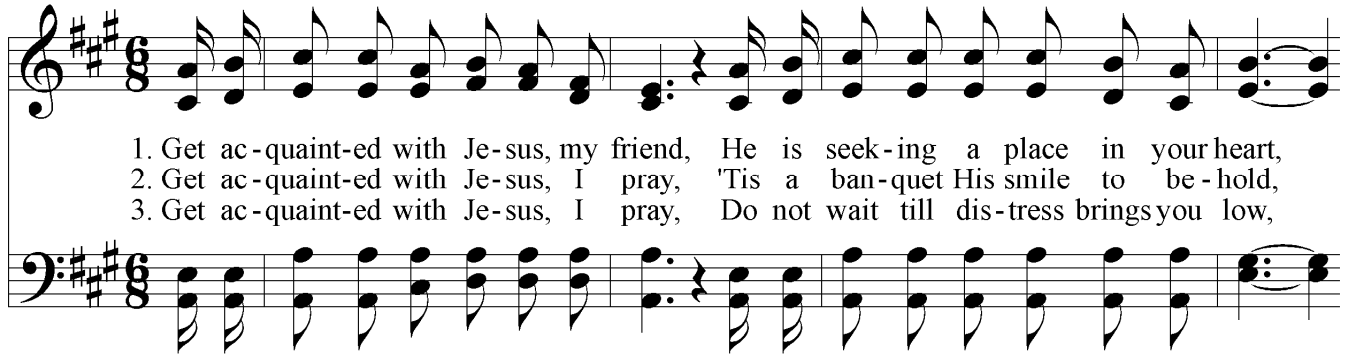
1. Be - hold th'a - maz - ing sight, The Sav - ior lift - ed high:  
2. For whom, for whom, my heart, Were all these sor - rows borne?  
3. For love of us He bled, And all in tor - ture died:  
4. I see, and I a - dore In sym - pa - thy of love:

The first system of musical notation for 'Georgia S. M.' consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and a 3/2 time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and half notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, aligned with the corresponding notes.

Be - hold the Son of God's de - light Ex - pire in ag - o - ny.  
Why did He feel that pierc - ing smart, And meet that var - ious scorn?  
'Twas love that bowed His faint - ing head, And oped His gush - ing side.  
I feel the strong, at - trac - tive pow'r, To lift my soul a - bove.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features the same treble and bass staves as the first system. The treble staff shows the continuation of the melody, ending with a double bar line. The bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, with some lines starting on a new line of text.

# Get Acquainted With Jesus

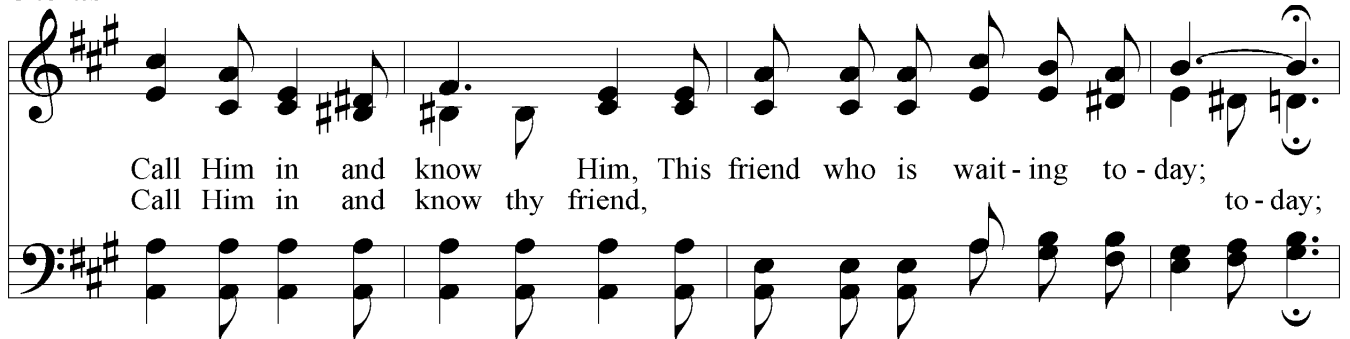


1. Get ac-quaint-ed with Je-sus, my friend, He is seek-ing a place in your heart,  
2. Get ac-quaint-ed with Je-sus, I pray, 'Tis a ban-quet His smile to be-hold,  
3. Get ac-quaint-ed with Je-sus, I pray, Do not wait till dis-tress brings you low,

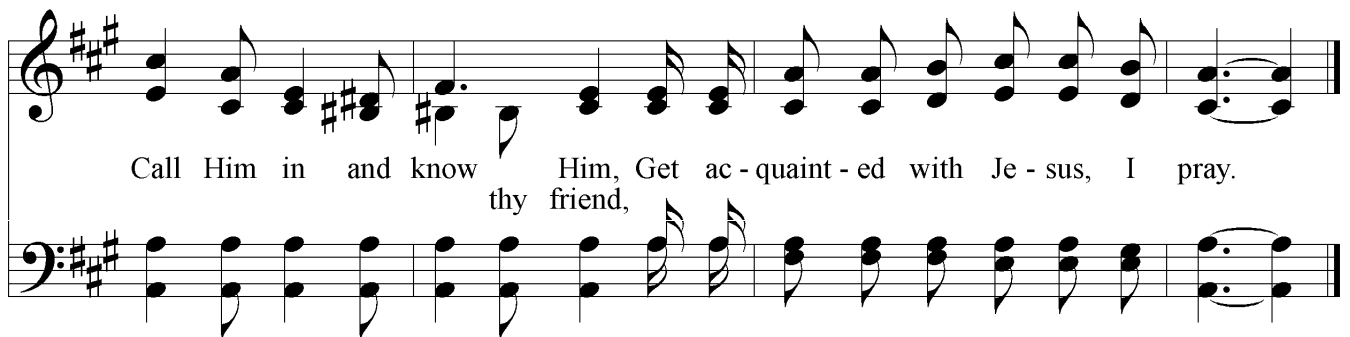


Let Him come all its wan-d'rings to end, And to bid pride and er-ror de-part.  
Those who trust Him, He'll nev-er be-tray, And His love is far bet-ter than gold.  
Lest a stran-ger you find Him in need, And your soul know not whith-er to go.

## Chorus



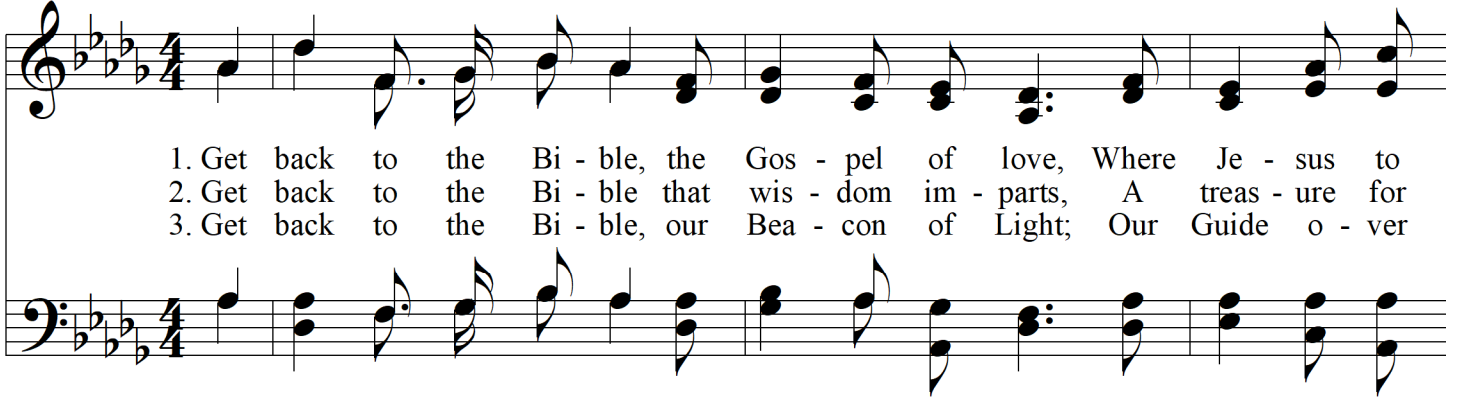
Call Him in and know Him, This friend who is wait-ing to-day;  
Call Him in and know thy friend, to-day;



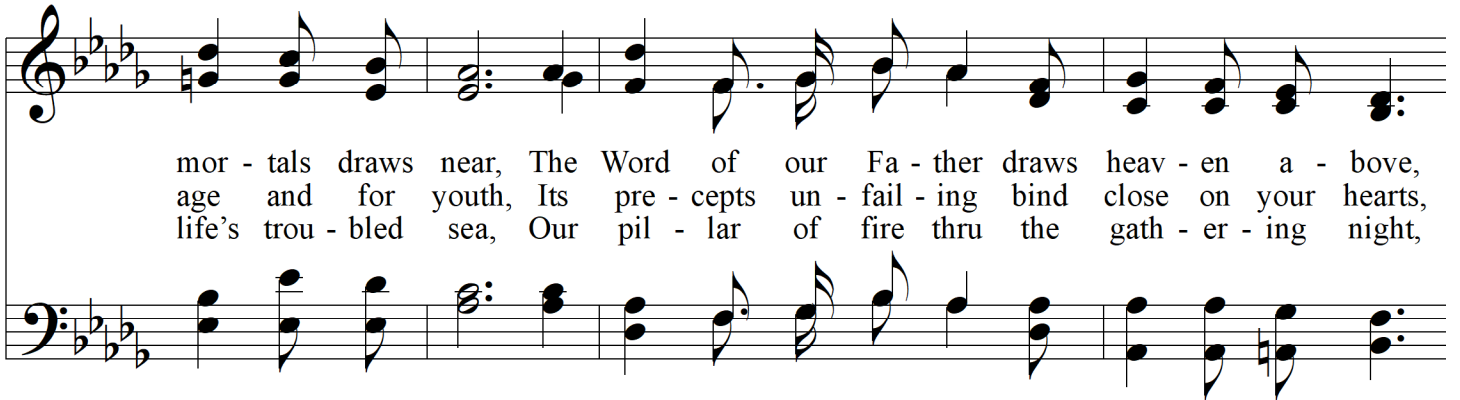
Call Him in and know Him, Get ac-quaint-ed with Je-sus, I pray.  
thy friend,

# Get Back To The Bible

D $\flat$ /A $\flat$

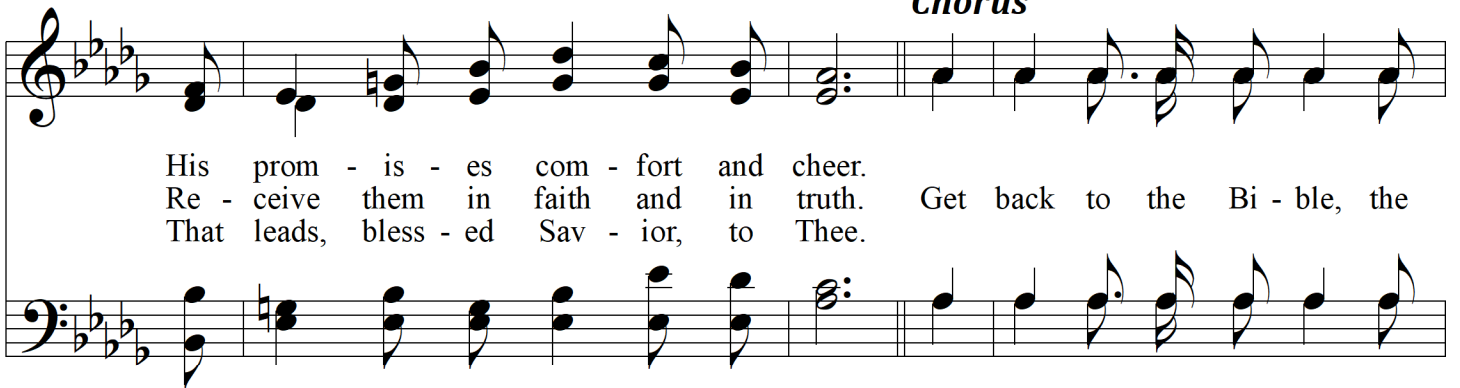


1. Get back to the Bi - ble, the Gos - pel of love, Where Je - sus to  
2. Get back to the Bi - ble that wis - dom im - parts, A treas - ure for  
3. Get back to the Bi - ble, our Bea - con of Light; Our Guide o - ver

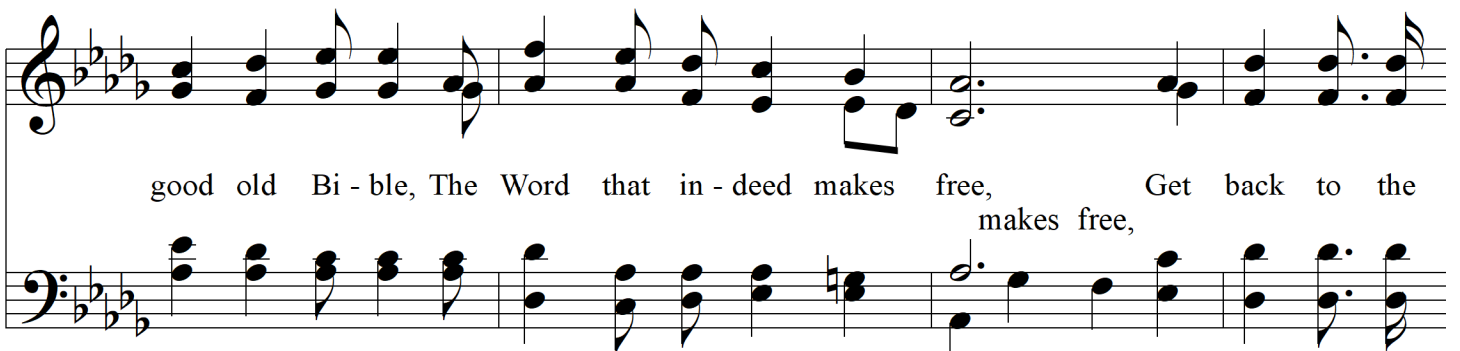


mor - tals draws near, The Word of our Fa - ther draws heav - en a - bove,  
age and for youth, Its pre - cepts un - fail - ing bind close on your hearts,  
life's trou - bled sea, Our pil - lar of fire thru the gath - er - ing night,

## Chorus



His prom - is - es com - fort and cheer.  
Re - ceive them in faith and in truth. Get back to the Bi - ble, the  
That leads, bless - ed Sav - ior, to Thee.



good old Bi - ble, The Word that in - deed makes free, Get back to the  
makes free,

# *Get Back To The Bible*

Bi - ble, the good old Bi - ble, A light to your feet it will be.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Get Back To The Bible". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

# Get God's Sunshine

1. Trust - ing Je - sus, won - der - ful Guide, In His keep - ing  
2. Won - drous prom - ise He will ful - fill, Glad - ly do - ing  
3. Friend of sin - ners, ev - er the same, Will - ing Sav - ior,

safe - ly a - bide, Joys e - ter - nal He will im - part,  
His ho - ly will, Peace un - end - ing He will im - part,  
praise His dear name, Full for - give - ness He will im - part,

## *Chorus*

Get God's sun - shine in - to your heart. Get God's sun - shine in - to your heart,

Get God's sun - shine in - to your heart, It will cheer you all the day, Drive the

gloom of life a - way, If you get God's sun - shine in - to your heart.

# Get Right With God (Arr. 1)

"Is thine heart right?" - 2 Kings 10:15

*Duet: Sop. and Alto*



1. Don't you hear the Sav - ior's voice so sweet - ly call - ing, From the  
2. All a - round you there are dan - gers so ap - pal - ling, There are  
3. Will you heed the Spir - it as with ten - der plead - ing, He is



paths of sin which you so long have trod? On your heart His gen - tle  
pit - falls to al - lure you from the right; But the lov - ing voice of  
call - ing you to leave the path of sin? While the Sav - ior now for



ac - cents now are fall - ing, Heed His plead - ing, and get right with God.  
Je - sus now is call - ing, He'll de - fend you with His arm of might.  
you is in - ter - ced - ing, Will you not the Heav'n - ly Life be - gin?

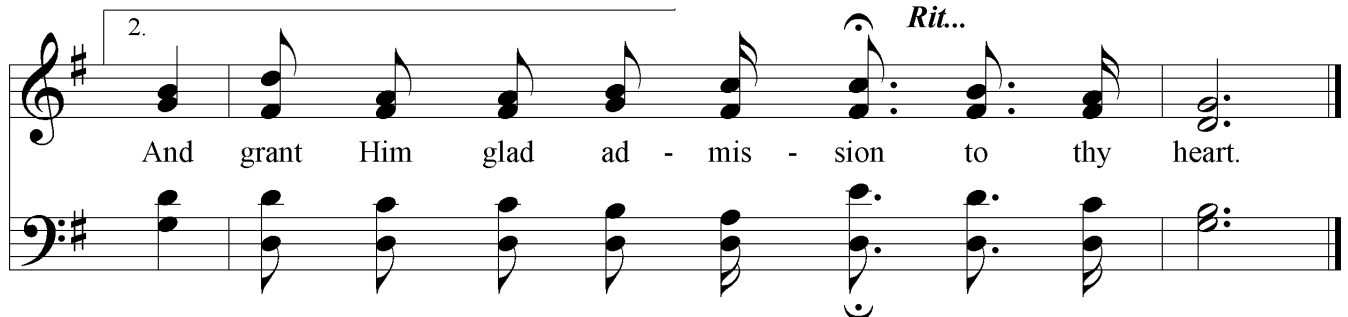
## Chorus



Get right with God, Get right with God, Get right with God,  
Get right with God



O do not let the Spir - it now de - part,  
do not let Him now de - part,



And grant Him glad ad - mis - sion to thy heart.

# Get Right With God (Arr. 2)

Acts 20:21

G

1. In dark - ness I lin - gered 'mid doubt and de - spair,  
2. The world and its pleas - ures did tempt me to stray,  
3. The path - way to Cal - v'ry is toil - some and hard,  
4. Re - pent while He calls thee, while yet it is day,


Sin's bond - age long held me a cap - tive to care;  
I saw not the dan - ger that lurk'd on the way;  
Yet tread it, O faint one, and find thy re - ward;  
Take with thee His gift of free par - don a - way

But Je - sus de - liv - ered my soul from its chains,  
The toils clos'd a - round me, I knew no re - lease,  
Here lay down thy bur - den, and wash in the stream  
Take Christ for thy Sav - ior, Re - deem - er, and Friend,

His pre - cious blood cleans'd me from sin's guilt - y stains.  
But Je - sus has found me and giv'n me His peace.  
That flows like a foun - tain thy soul to re - deem.  
His love will sus - tain thee se - cure to the end.

# Get Right With God

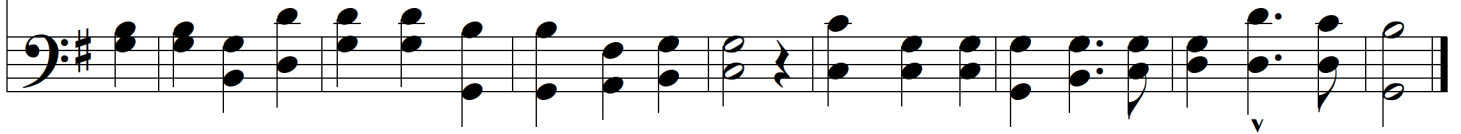
## Chorus



Get right with God! His par-don is free, Get right with God, He's wait-ing for thee;



Our Je-sus is call-ing, "Oh, come un-to me!" Take Him, O sin-ner, and get right with God.





# Get Right With God (Arr. 3)

E♭

1. Get right with God, O broth - er, For life will soon be o'er,  
2. Get right with God, O broth - er, The night is com - ing on;  
3. Get right with God, O broth - er, How do you dare de - lay?

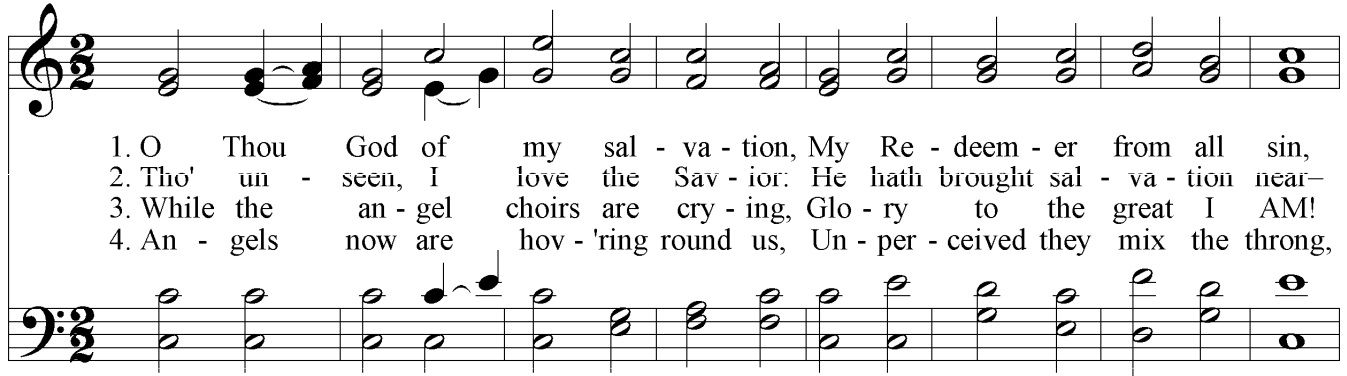
That you may dwell with Je - sus In heav'n for - ev - er - more.  
And then the day of mer - cy Will be for - ev - er gone.  
The Spir - it now is plead - ing, "Get right with Him to - day."

## Chorus

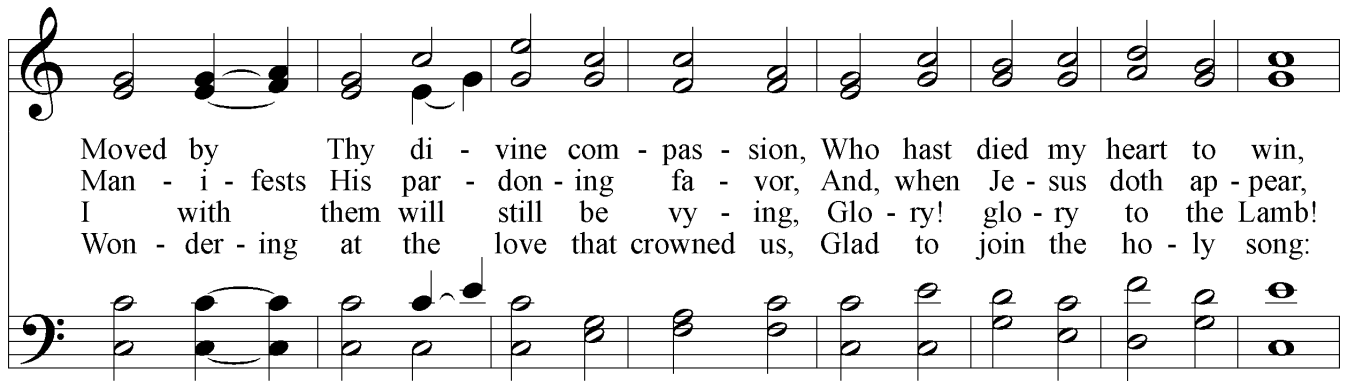
Get right with God, with God, O broth - er, while you may;  
Get right with God, get right with God,

Get right with God, with God, Get right with Him to - day.  
Get right with God, get right with God,

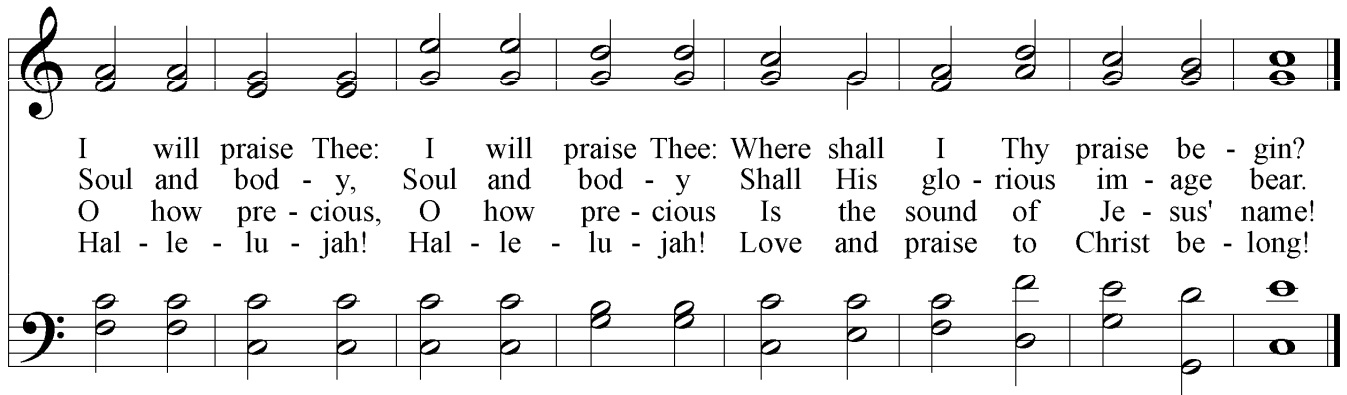
## Gill 8s, 7s, & 4s. (8th P. M.)



1. O Thou God of my sal - va - tion, My Re - deem - er from all sin,  
2. Tho' un - seen, I love the Sav - ior: He hath brought sal - va - tion near -  
3. While the an - gel choirs are cry - ing, Glo - ry to the great I AM!  
4. An - gels now are hov - 'ring round us, Un - per - ceived they mix the throng,



Moved by Thy di - vine com - pas - sion, Who hast died my heart to win,  
Man - i - fests His par - don - ing fa - vor, And, when Je - sus doth ap - pear,  
I with them will still be vy - ing, Glo - ry! glo - ry to the Lamb!  
Won - der - ing at the love that crowned us, Glad to join the ho - ly song:



I will praise Thee: I will praise Thee: Where shall I Thy praise be - gin?  
Soul and bod - y, Soul and bod - y Shall His glo - rious im - age bear.  
O how pre - cious, O how pre - cious Is the sound of Je - sus' name!  
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Love and praise to Christ be - long!

# Gird On The Armor

VICTORS P. M. with REFRAIN

*With spirit*

1. Gird on the ar - mor, brave soul, to - day, Work for the truth and the right;  
2. Storms may as - sail, and dark - ness sur - round, Tem - pests of mal - ice a - rise;  
3. God's truth will con - quer, e'en tho' to - day Er - ror may rule in the land;

Tho' sin and er - ror stand in the way, E - vil will soon take its flight.  
Raise high the ban - ner, shout forth the sound, Cloud - less will soon be the skies.  
Light breaks the dark - ness, drives gloom a - way, Ev - er by truth firm - ly stand.

*Refrain*

Sol - diers of pro - gress, man - ful and true, March to the front 'gainst the wrong;

Those who'd be vic - tors, those who would win, Must be val - iant, cou - ra - geous and strong.

# Give As The Lord Hath Prospered Thee

CHEERFUL GIVING

1. Give as the Lord hath pros - pered thee, Give, give to the Lord;  
2. Give to the poor a - long the way, Give, give to the Lord;  
3. Give, tho' so poor thy gift may seem, Give, give to the Lord;

Give with a will - ing mind and free, Give, give to the Lord;  
Give to the hea - then far a - way, Give, give to the Lord;  
Give but the cup in Je - sus' name, Give, give to the Lord;

He hath sup - plied thee o'er and o'er, Bless'd thee in bas - ket and in store,  
Give to His need - y as they cry, Give to His peo - ple ere they die,  
Cheer - ful then give the good thou hast, Fear - less thy bread on wa - ters cast,

Prom - ised to fill thee more and more, Thy gra - cious Lord.  
Give to His gos - pel that it fly, Oh, give, give, give.  
It will re - turn to thee at last In har - vests great.

# Give As The Lord Hath Prospered Thee

## Chorus

Give, give with a will - ing hand, Give, give with a lib'r - al hand,

Give, (give,) at His blest com - mand Who pros - pered thee,

Give, (give,) at His blest com - mand Who pros - pered thee.

# Give Ear, Ye Children

ST. MARTIN'S C. M.

1. Give ear, ye chil - dren, to My law De -  
2. My tongue, by in - spi - ra - tion taught, Shall  
3. Which we from sa - cred reg - is - ters Of  
4. Let chil - dren learn the might - y deeds, Which

vout at - ten - tion lend, Let the in - struc - tions  
par - a - bles un - fold: Dark or - a - cles but  
an - cient times have known, And our fore - fa - thers'  
God per - formed of old, Which in our young - er

of My mouth Deep in your hearts de - scend.  
un - der - stood, And owned for truths of old,  
pi - ous care To us has hand - ed down.  
years we saw, And which our fa - thers told. A - men.

# Give Jesus Your Heart Today

(Lovingly dedicated by Evangelist C. R. L. Vawter)

A $\flat$



1. My broth - er, the life - blood of Je - sus can cleanse, If  
2. O broth - er, that blood flowed from Cal - va - ry's Cross For  
3. Have you caught the word of the Sav - ior of men? Do you  
4. My broth - er, don't go to the great judg - ment bar With a



on - ly ap - plied to your soul; Sweet - est joy comes to those whose  
you and your com - rades in sin; Cast off the rude shack - les that  
own Him as your bless - ed Lord? Come to Christ, sin - sick soul, in the  
life bend - ing low with sin's blight; Meet God at His throne with



sin - stains are washed, And from sin they are freed and made whole.  
Sa - tan im - posed, Let the life - giv - ing blood en - ter in.  
hour that is yours; Place your trust in His in - fi - nite word.  
Christ as your Guide, While on earth let your life - light shine bright.



## Chorus

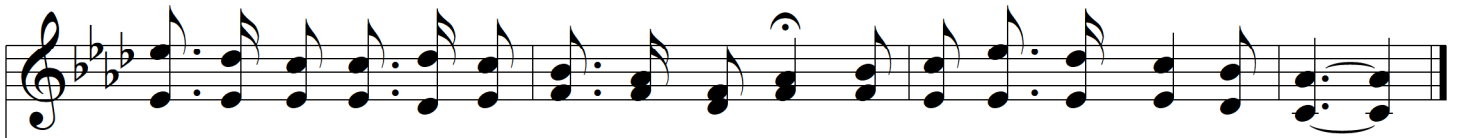


Give Je - sus your heart to - day, Give Je - sus your heart to - day;  
to - day, to - day;



# Give Jesus Your Heart Today

*Rit...*



En - ter the ha - ven of rest, wea - ry one, Give Je - sus your heart to - day.



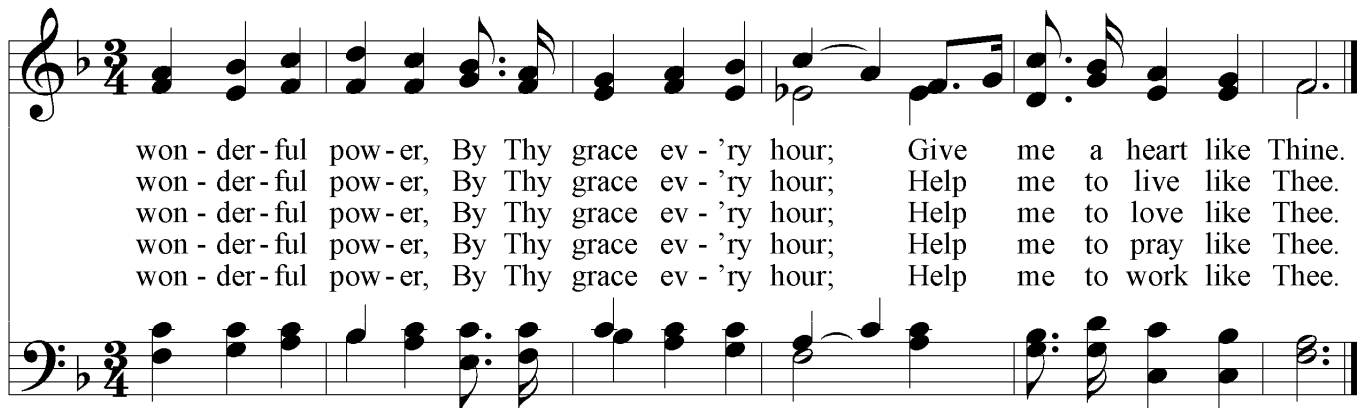


# Give Me A Heart Like Thine (Arr. 1)

*Adagio*



1. Give me a heart like Thine, Give me a heart like Thine; By Thy  
2. Help me to live like Thee, Help me to live like Thee; By Thy  
3. Help me to love like Thee, Help me to love like Thee; By Thy  
4. Help me to pray like Thee, Help me to pray like Thee; By Thy  
5. Help me to work like Thee, Help me to work like Thee; By Thy



won - der - ful pow - er, By Thy grace ev - 'ry hour; Give me a heart like Thine.  
won - der - ful pow - er, By Thy grace ev - 'ry hour; Help me to live like Thee.  
won - der - ful pow - er, By Thy grace ev - 'ry hour; Help me to love like Thee.  
won - der - ful pow - er, By Thy grace ev - 'ry hour; Help me to pray like Thee.  
won - der - ful pow - er, By Thy grace ev - 'ry hour; Help me to work like Thee.

# Give Me A Heart Like Thine (Arr. 2)

*Prayerfully*

1. Sav - ior, I want Thy love to know, That I in love may be like Thee,  
2. I want Thy spot - less pu - ri - ty For - ev - er in my heart to be,  
3. I want Thy Spir - it from a - bove, That I Thy per - fect will may see,  
4. Ev - er in me, O Lord, a - bide, Let ev - 'ry thought be all of Thee,

And let it now my heart o'er - flow And live Thy life in me.  
Em - blem of Thine own ho - li - ness, Liv - ing Thy life in me.  
To fol - low Thee in truth and love, Live Thou Thy life in me.  
In word and deed be Thou my guide, Liv - ing Thy life in me.

**Chorus**

Give me a heart like Thine, Lord, Give me a heart like Thine, Bless - ed

*Rit..*  
Sav - ior, hear me - Be Thou ev - er near me, Give me a heart like Thine.

# Give Me Jesus

1. In the morn - ing, when I rise, in the morn - ing, when I rise,  
2. Dark mid - night was my cry, dark mid - night was my cry,  
3. Oh, when I come to die, oh, when I come to die,

in the morn - ing, when I rise, give me Je - sus.  
dark mid - night was my cry, give me Je - sus.  
oh, when I come to die, give me Je - sus.

## Chorus

Give me Je - sus, give me Je - sus,

you may have all this world, give me Je - sus.

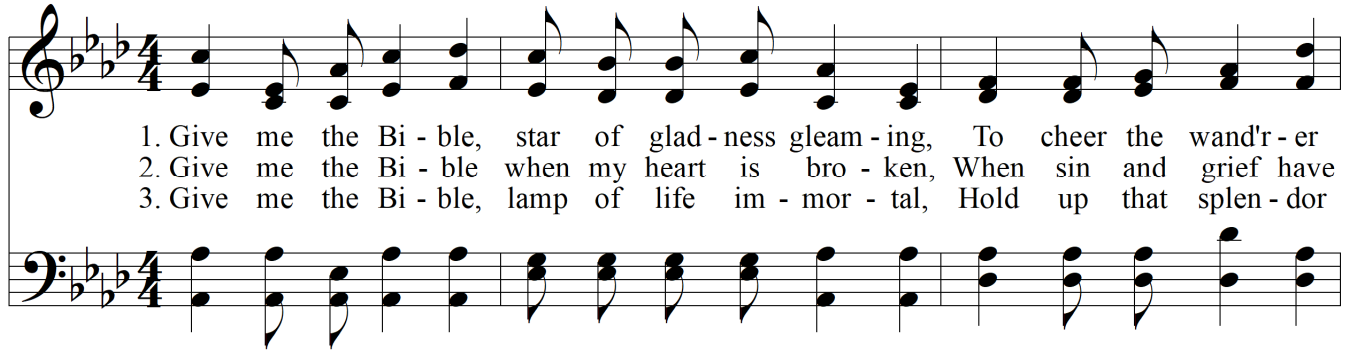
# Give Me Oil In My Lamp

1. Give me oil in my lamp oil in my lamp, Give me oil in my lamp I pray;  
2. Give me joy in my soul, joy in my soul, Give me joy in my soul I pray;

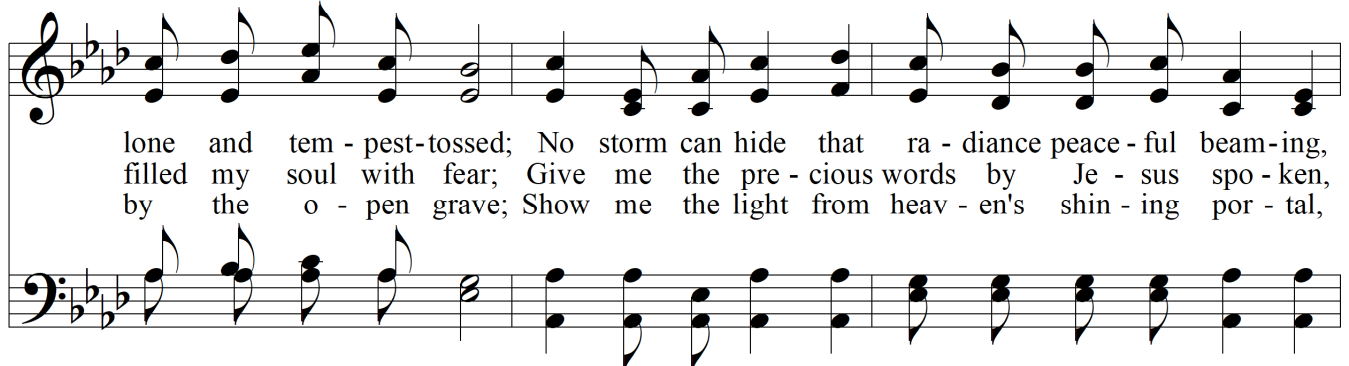
Give me, oil in my lamp, keep me shin-ing in the camp Un - til the break of day.  
Give me joy in my soul, hal - le - lu - jahs then will roll, Un - til the break of day.

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of two systems. The first system has two vocal lines (treble and bass clef) and two piano accompaniment lines (treble and bass clef). The second system also has two vocal lines and two piano accompaniment lines. The lyrics are placed between the vocal lines of each system.

# Give Me The Bible (3 vs.)



1. Give me the Bi - ble, star of glad - ness gleam - ing, To cheer the wand'r - er  
2. Give me the Bi - ble when my heart is bro - ken, When sin and grief have  
3. Give me the Bi - ble, lamp of life im - mor - tal, Hold up that splen - dor



lone and tem - pest-tossed; No storm can hide that ra - diance peace - ful beam - ing,  
filled my soul with fear; Give me the pre - cious words by Je - sus spo - ken,  
by the o - pen grave; Show me the light from heav - en's shin - ing por - tal,

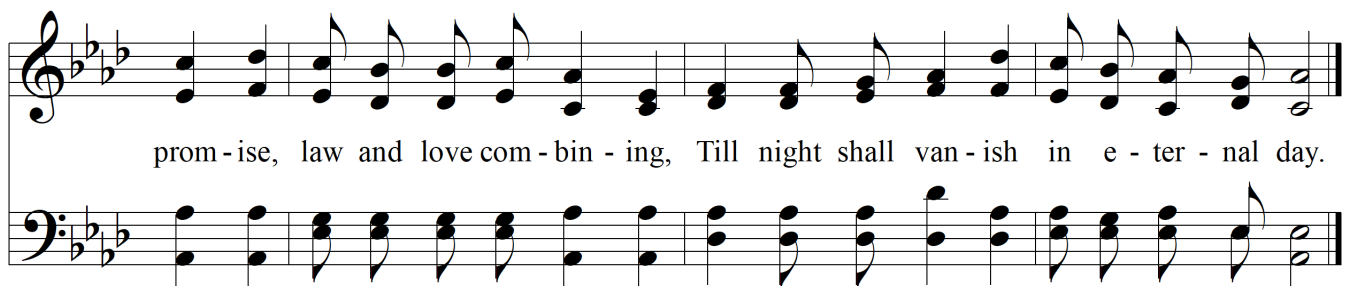


*Chorus*

Since Je - sus came to seek and save the lost.  
Hold up faith's lamp to show my Sav - ior near. Give me the Bi - ble,  
Show me the glo - ry gild - ing Jor - dan's wave.



Ho - ly mes - sage shin - ing; Thy light shall guide me in the nar - row way; Pre - cept and



prom - ise, law and love com - bin - ing, Till night shall van - ish in e - ter - nal day.

# Give Me The Bible (4 vs.)

1. Give me the Bi - ble, star of glad - ness gleam - ing, To cheer the wand'r - er  
 2. Give me the Bi - ble when my heart is bro - ken, When sin and grief have  
 3. Give me the Bi - ble, all my steps en - light - en, Teach me the dan - ger  
 4. Give me the Bi - ble, lamp of life im - mor - tal, Hold up that splen - dor

lone and tem - pest-tossed; No storm can hide that ra - diance peace - ful beam - ing,  
 filled my soul with fear; Give me the pre - cious words by Je - sus spo - ken,  
 of these realms be - low; That lamp of safe - ty o'er the gloom shall bright - en,  
 by the o - pen grave; Show me the light from heav - en's shin - ing por - tal,

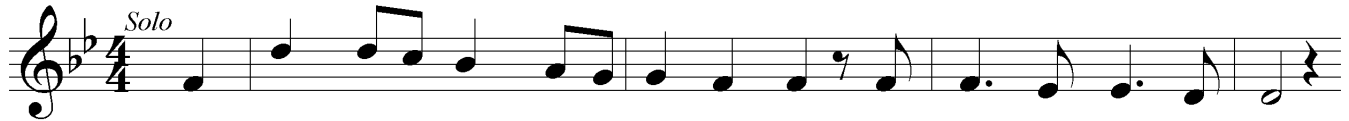
*Chorus*

Since Je - sus came to seek and save the lost.  
 Hold up faith's lamp to show my Sav - ior near. Give me the Bi - ble,  
 That lamp a - lone the path of peace can show.  
 Show me the glo - ry gild - ing Jor - dan's wave.

Ho - ly mes - sage shin - ing; Thy light shall guide me in the nar - row way; Pre - cept and

prom - ise, law and love com - bin - ing, Till night shall van - ish in e - ter - nal day.

# Give Me The Wings Of Faith (Arr. 1)



1. Give me the wings of faith to rise, With - in the veil, and see  
2. Once they were mourn - ers here be - low, And pour'd out cries and tears;  
3. I asked them whence their vic - t'ry came: They, with u - nit - ed breath,



The saints a - bove, how great their joys, How bright their glo - ries be.  
They wres - tled hard, as we do now, With sins, and doubts, and fears.  
As - crite their con - quest to the Lamb, Their tri - umph to His death.

## Chorus



Man - y are the friends who are wait - ing to - day, Hap - py on the gold - en strand,



Man - y are the voic - es call - ing us a - way, To join their glo - rious band.



## Repeat *pp*



Call - ing us a - way, Call - ing us a - way, Call - ing to the bet - ter land.



# Give Me The Wings Of Faith To Rise (Arr. 2)

MATERNA

1. Give me the wings of faith, to rise With - in the veil, and see  
2. They marked the foot - steps that He trod, His zeal in - spired their breast;

The saints a - bove, how great their joys, How bright their glo - ries be,  
And, fol - l'wing their in - car - nate God, Pos - sess the prom - ised rest,

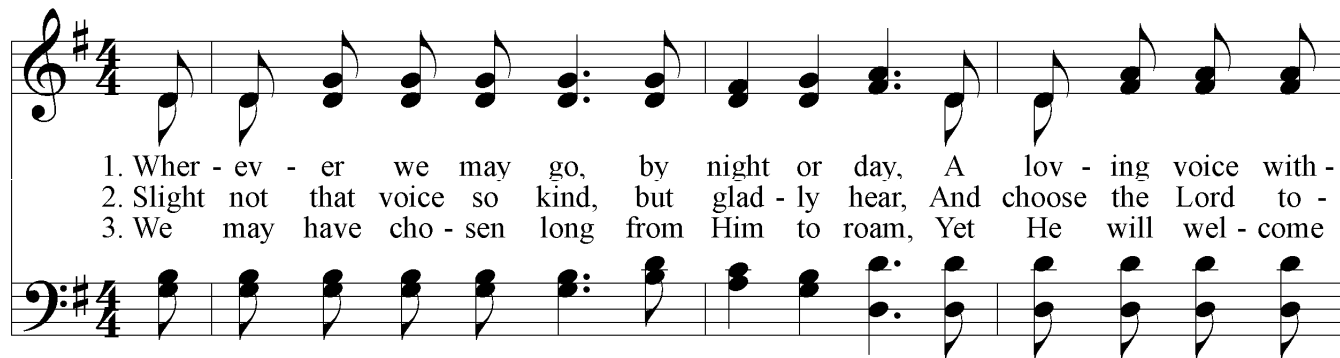
I ask them whence their vic - t'ry came: They, with u - nit - ed breath,  
Our glo - rious Lead - er claims our praise For His own pat - tern giv'n;

As - cribe their con - quest to the Lamb, Their tri - umph to His death.  
While the long cloud of wit - ness - es Show the same path to heav'n.



# Give Me Thine Heart!

“My son, give Me thine heart.” – Prov. 23:26



1. Wher - ev - er we may go, by night or day, A lov - ing voice with -  
2. Slight not that voice so kind, but glad - ly hear, And choose the Lord to -  
3. We may have cho - sen long from Him to roam, Yet He will wel - come

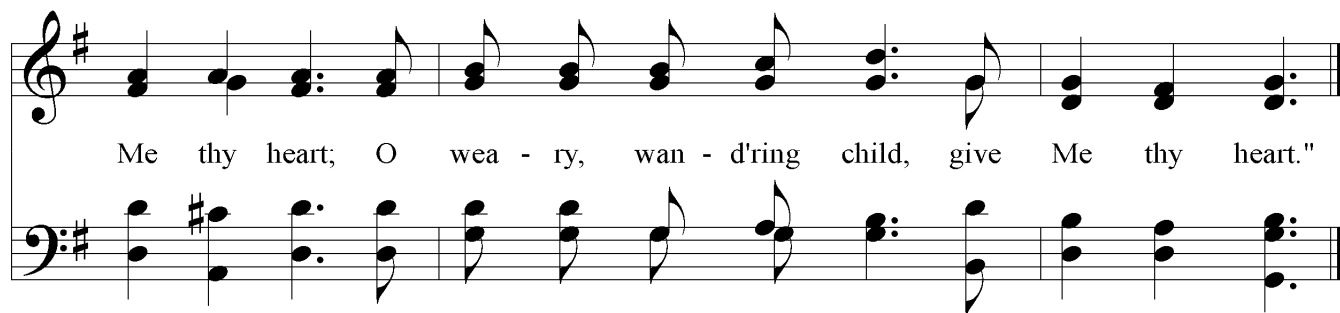


in doth gen - tly say: My son, from ev - 'ry way of sin de - part; Be  
day, while He is near; He will His par - d'ning love to thee im - part; Oh,  
us, if we but come; Oh, may we not de - lay, but quick - ly start - While



*Chorus*

Sa - tan's slave no more, "Give Me thy heart!"  
hear Him call - ing still, "Give Me thy heart!" "Give Me thy heart, give  
Je - sus say - eth still, "Give Me thy heart;"



Me thy heart; O wea - ry, wan - d'ring child, give Me thy heart."

# Give Me Thy Heart (Arr. 1)

1. "Give Me thy heart," says the Fa-ther a - bove, No gift so pre - cious to  
 2. "Give Me thy heart," says the Sav - ior of men, Call - ing in mer - cy a -  
 3. "Give Me thy heart," says the Spir - it di - vine, "All that thou hast, to My

Him as our love, Soft - ly He whis - pers wher - ev - er thou art,  
 gain and a - gain; "Turn now from sin, and from e - vil de - part,  
 keep - ing re - sign; Grace more a - bound - ing is Mine to im - part,

## Chorus

"Grate - ful - ly trust Me, and give Me thy heart."  
 Have I not died for thee? Give Me thy heart." "Give Me thy heart,  
 Make full sur - ren - der and give Me thy heart."

Give me thy heart," Hear the soft whis - per, wher - ev - er thou art; From this dark

world, He would draw thee a - part, Speak - ing so ten - der - ly, "Give Me thy heart."

# Give Me Thy Heart (Arr. 2)



1. A lov - ing voice is call - ing from on high, O hear It gen - tly  
2. So ten - der - ly that voice is call - ing yet, O child of er - ror,  
3. My pre - cious blood I shed to ran - som Thee, To wash thy sins a -



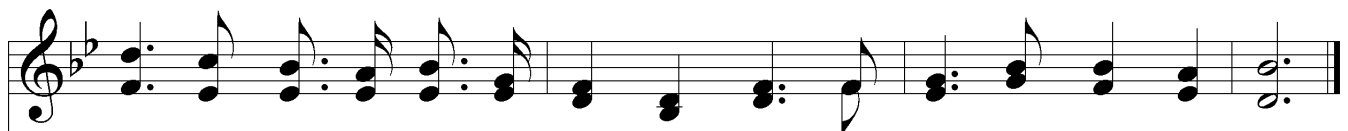
say, Give Me thy heart, O wea - ry, wan - d'ring child, Give Me thy heart to - day.  
stay! Why from the sun - shine of my love still roam? Give Me thy heart to - day.  
way; Ac - cept the par - don, peace I of - fer now; Give Me thy heart to - day.



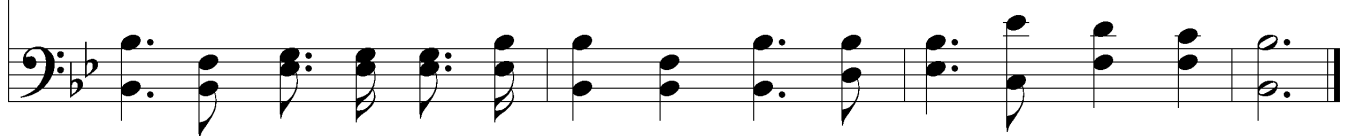
## Chorus



O, hear that lov - ing voice, Ten - der - ly say, Give



Me thy heart, O wea - ry, wan - d'ring child, Give Me thy heart to - day.



# Give, O Give!

(Primary)



1. Give, said the lit - tle stream, Give, O give, give, O give, Give, said the lit - tle stream,  
2. Give, said the lit - tle rain, Give, O give, give, O give, Give, said the lit - tle rain,  
3. Give, said the vio - let sweet, Give, O give, give, O give, Give, said the vio - let sweet,



As it hur - ried down the hill; I'm small, I know, but where - e'er I go, Give, O give,  
As it fell up - on the flow'rs; I'll raise the droop - ing heads a - gain, Give, O give,  
In its gen - tle spring - like voice; From cot and hall they will hear my call, Give, O give,



give, O give; I'm small, I know, but where - e'er I go, The fields grow green - er still.  
give, O give, I'll raise the droop - ing heads a - gain, And fresh - en sum - mer bow'rs.  
give, O give, From cot and hall they will hear my call, They will find me and re - joice.



## Chorus



Sing - ing, sing - ing, all the day, Give a - way, give a - way;  
Sing - ing, sing - ing, all the day, \_\_\_\_\_ Give, O give a - way.



# Give Of Your Best To The Master

1. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;  
 2. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give Him first place in your heart;  
 3. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Naught else is wor - thy His love;

*D.C.*— Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;

Throw your soul's fresh, glow - ing ar - dor In - to the bat - tle for truth.  
 Give Him first place in your ser - vice, Con - se - crate ev - 'ry part.  
 He gave Him - self for your ran - som, Gave up His glo - ry a - bove;

Clad in sal - va - tion's full ar - mor, Join in the bat - tle for truth.

Je - sus has set the ex - am - ple; Daunt - less was He, young and brave;  
 Give, and to you will be giv - en; God His be - lov - ed Son gave;  
 Laid down His life with - out mur - mur, You from sin's ru - in to save;

Give Him your loy - al de - vo - tion, Give Him the best that you have.  
 Grate - ful - ly seek - ing to serve Him, Give Him the best that you have.  
 Give Him your heart's ad - o - ra - tion, Give Him the best that you have.

# Give Thanks To God

Psalm 118

1. Give thanks to God for He is good, His mer - cy ev - er doth en - dure;  
2. Let now the house of Aa - ron say His mer - cy ev - er doth en - dure;  
3. In my dis - tress I called on God, Je - ho - vah heard my ear - nest pray'r;

Let all of Is - ra - el now say His mer - cy ev - er - more is sure.  
Let them that fear the Lord now say His mer - cy ev - er doth en - dure.  
And since the Lord is on my side What man can do I will not fear.

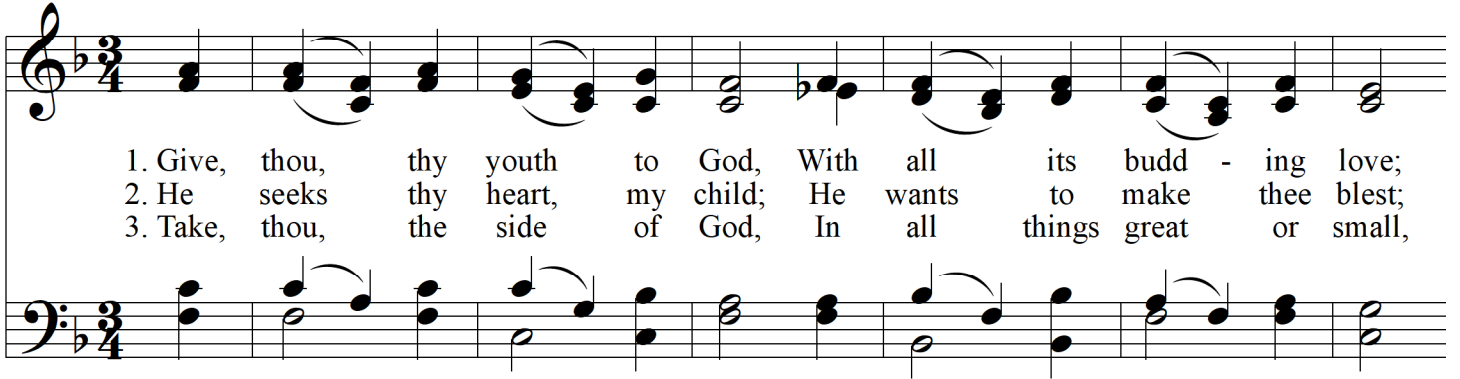
## Chorus

It is bet - ter to trust in the Lord, It is bet - ter to trust in the Lord,  
Our God, our God,

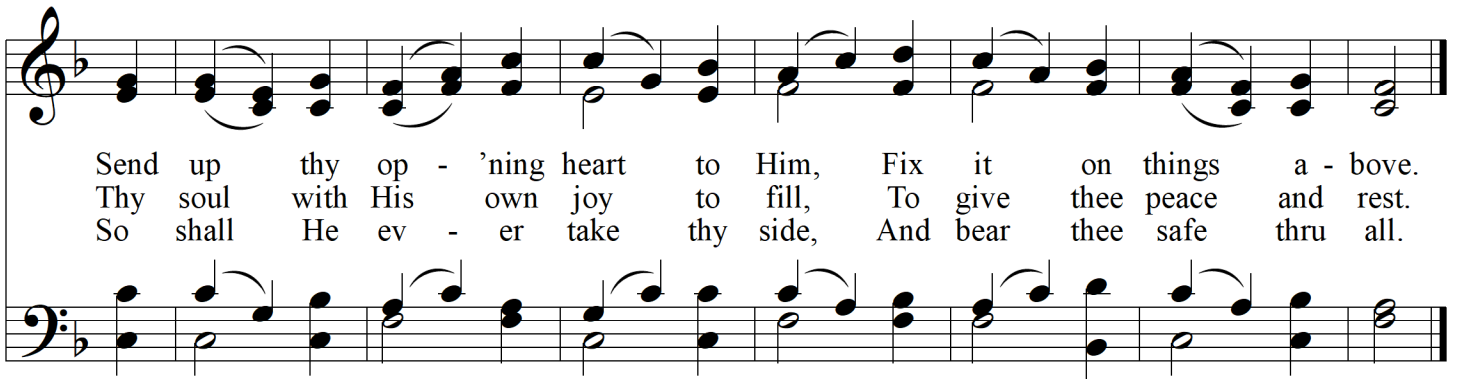
It is bet - ter to trust in the Lord Than to put your con - fi - dence in man.  
our God,

# Give Thy Youth To God

F

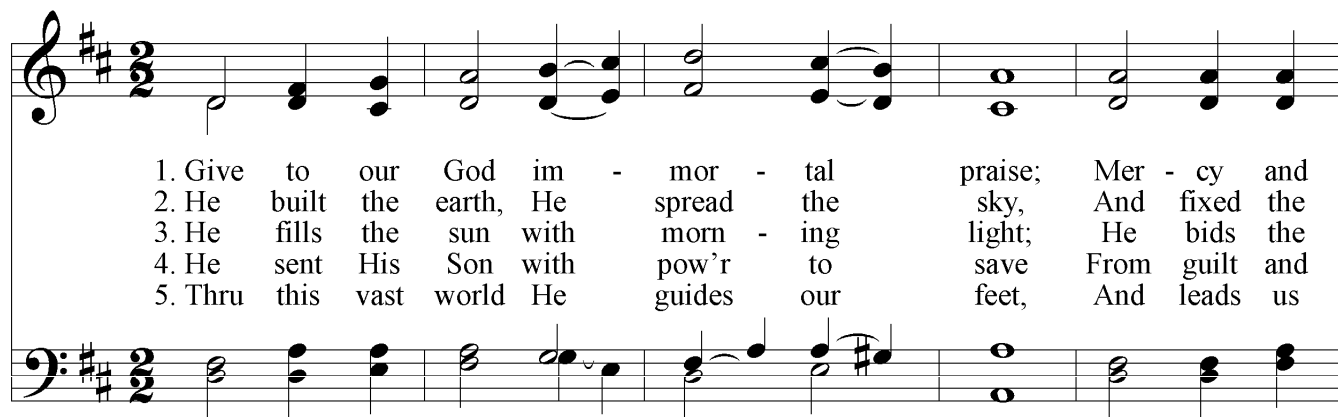


1. Give, thou, thy youth to God, With all its budding love;  
2. He seeks thy heart, my child; He wants to make thee blest;  
3. Take, thou, the side of God, In all things great or small,

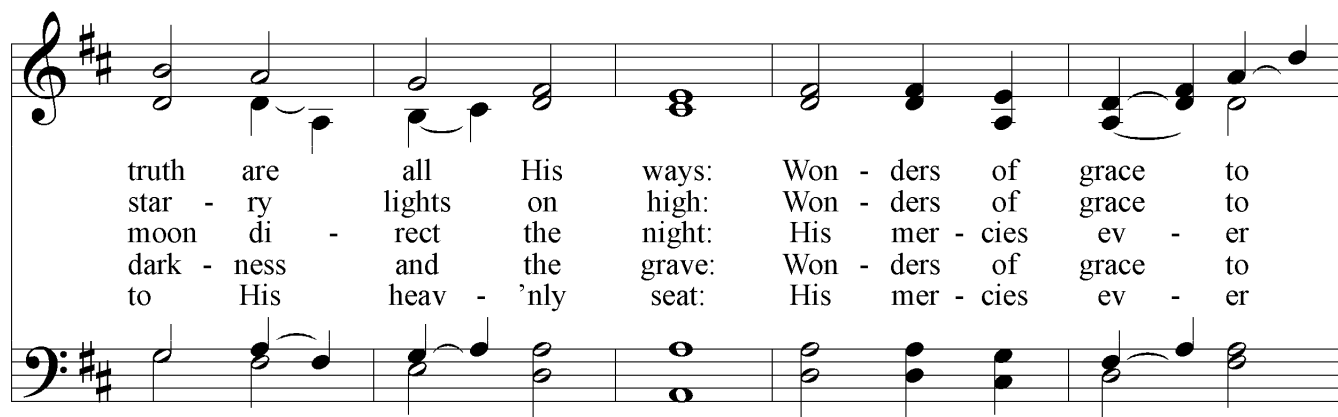


Send up thy opening heart to Him, Fix it on things above.  
Thy soul with His own joy to fill, To give thee peace and rest.  
So shall He ever take thy side, And bear thee safe thru all.

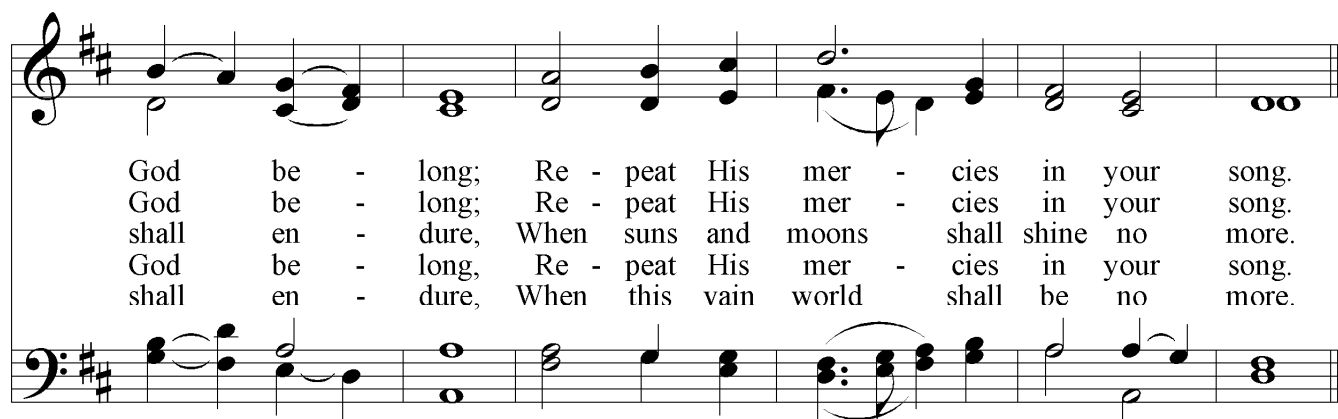
# Give To Our God Immortal Praise



1. Give to our God im - mor - tal praise; Mer - cy and  
 2. He built the earth, He spread the sky, And fixed the  
 3. He fills the sun with morn - ing light; He bids the  
 4. He sent His Son with pow'r to save From guilt and  
 5. Thru this vast world He guides our feet, And leads us



truth are all His ways: Won - ders of grace to  
 star - ry lights on high: Won - ders of grace to  
 moon di - rect the night: His mer - cies ev - er  
 dark - ness and the grave: Won - ders of grace to  
 to His heav - 'nly seat: His mer - cies ev - er



God be - long; Re - peat His mer - cies in your song.  
 God be - long; Re - peat His mer - cies in your song.  
 shall en - dure, When suns and moons shall shine no more.  
 God be - long, Re - peat His mer - cies in your song.  
 shall en - dure, When this vain world shall be no more.



# Give To The Winds Thy Fears (Arr. 1)

NEWLAND

1. Give to the winds thy fears; Hope, and be un - dis - mayed:  
2. Thru waves, and clouds, and storms, He gen - tly clears thy way;  
3. Far, far a - bove thy thought His coun - sel shall ap - pear,  
4. What tho' thou rul - est not! Yet heav'n, and earth, and hell

God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears; God shall lift up thy head.  
Wait thou His time, so shall this night Soon end in joy - ous day.  
When ful - ly He the work hath wrought That caused thy need - less fear.  
Pro - claim, God sit - teth on the throne, And rul - eth all things well.

# Give To The Winds Thy Fears (Arr. 2)

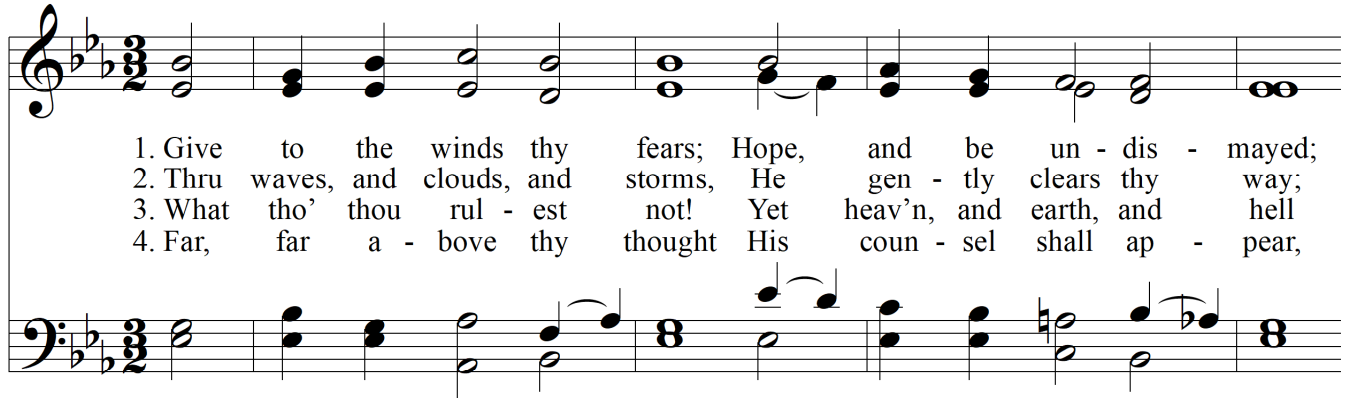
THACHER S. M.

1. Give to the winds thy fears; Hope, and be un - dis - mayed:  
2. Thru waves, and clouds, and storms, He gen - tly clears thy way;  
3. Still heav - y is thy heart? Still sink thy spir - its down?  
4. What tho' thou rul - est not, Yet Heav'n, and earth, and hell  
5. Far, far a - bove thy thought His coun - sel shall ap - pear,

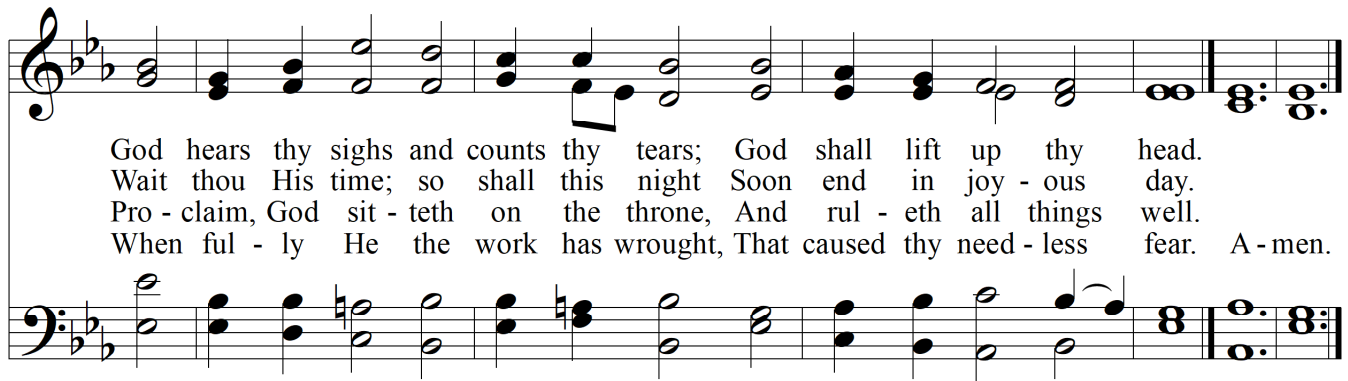
God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears; God shall lift up thy head.  
Wait thou His time, so shall this night Soon end in joy - ous day.  
Cast off the weight, let fear de - part, Bid ev - 'ry care be - gone.  
Pro - claim, God sit - teth on the throne, And rul - eth all things well.  
When ful - ly He the work hath wrought, That caused thy need - less fear. A - men.

# Give To The Winds Thy Fears (Arr. 3)

NORWOOD S. M.



1. Give to the winds thy fears; Hope, and be un - dis - mayed;  
2. Thru waves, and clouds, and storms, He gen - tly clears thy way;  
3. What tho' thou rul - est not! Yet heav'n, and earth, and hell  
4. Far, far a - bove thy thought His coun - sel shall ap - pear,



God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears; God shall lift up thy head.  
Wait thou His time; so shall this night Soon end in joy - ous day.  
Pro - claim, God sit - teth on the throne, And rul - eth all things well.  
When ful - ly He the work has wrought, That caused thy need - less fear. A - men.

# Give To The Winds Your Fears

1. Give to the winds your fears, In hope be un - dis - mayed;  
2. Far, far a - bove thy tho't His coun - sel shall ap - pear,

The first system of music is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

God hears thy sighs and counts your tears, God shall lift up thy head;  
When ful - ly He the work has wrought That caused your need - less fear.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Thru waves and clouds and storms, He gen - tly clears thy way;  
Leave to His sov - reign will To choose and to com - mand;

The third system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Wait for His time, so shall the night Soon end in joy - ous day.  
With won - der filled you then shall own How wise, how strong His hand.

The fourth system of music concludes the piece. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

# Give To Us Peace

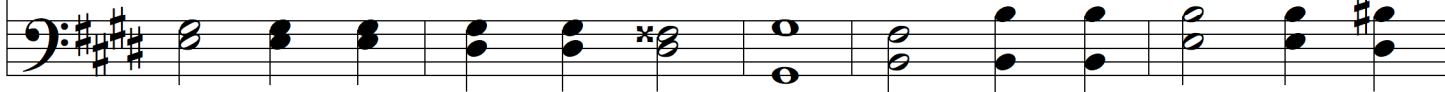
E



1. God the all - ter - ri - ble! King who or - dain - est, Great winds Thy  
 2. God the all - mer - ci - ful! earth hath for - sak - en Thy pre - cepts  
 3. God the all - right - eous One! man hath de - fied Thee, Yet to e -  
 4. So shall we ren - der Thee thank - ful de - vo - tion, For Thy de -



clar - ions, the light - nings Thy sword; Show forth Thy pit - y on  
 ho - ly, and slight - ed Thy word; Bid not Thy wrath in its  
 ter - ni - ty stand - eth Thy word; False - hood and wrong shall not  
 liv - 'rance from per - il and sword, Sing - ing in cho - rus from



high where Thou reign - est, Give to us peace, O most mer - ci - ful Lord.  
 ter - rors a - wak - en; Give to us peace, O most mer - ci - ful Lord.  
 tar - ry be - side Thee; Pros - per the right, O most mer - ci - ful Lord.  
 o - cean to o - cean, "Thine is the pow'r and the glo - ry, O Lord."




# Give Ye To Jehovah, O Sons Of The Mighty

1. Give ye to Je - ho - vah, O sons of the might - y, Give ye to Je -  
 2. The voice of Je - ho - vah comes down on the wa - ters; In thun - der the

ho - vah the glo - ry and pow'r: Give ye to Je - ho - vah the  
 God of the glo - ry draws nigh; Lo, o - ver the waves of the

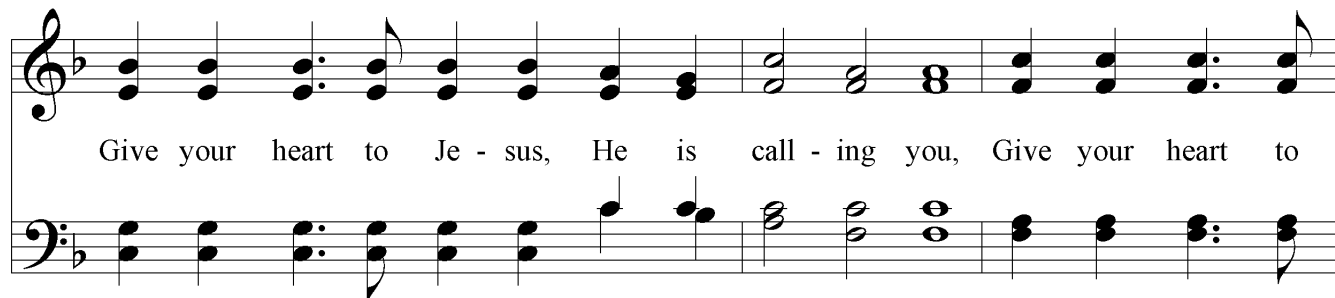
hon - or and glo - ry; In beau - ty of ho - li - ness kneel and a - dore.  
 wide - flow - ing wa - ters Je - ho - vah as King is en - thron - ed on high!

# Give Your Heart To Jesus (Arr. 1)



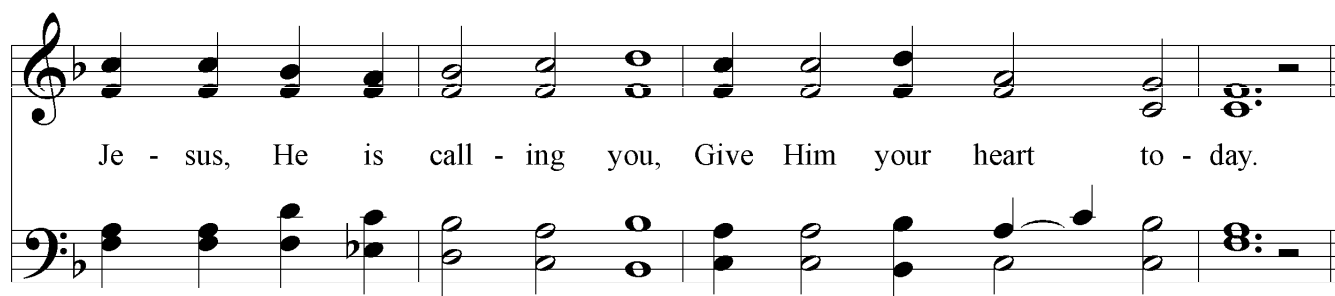
Give your heart to Je - sus, He is call - ing you,

The first system of music features a treble and bass clef in 4/4 time. The melody is primarily composed of chords, with some eighth notes in the treble staff. The lyrics are centered under the notes.



Give your heart to Je - sus, He is call - ing you, Give your heart to

The second system continues the melody with similar chordal structures. The lyrics are centered under the notes.

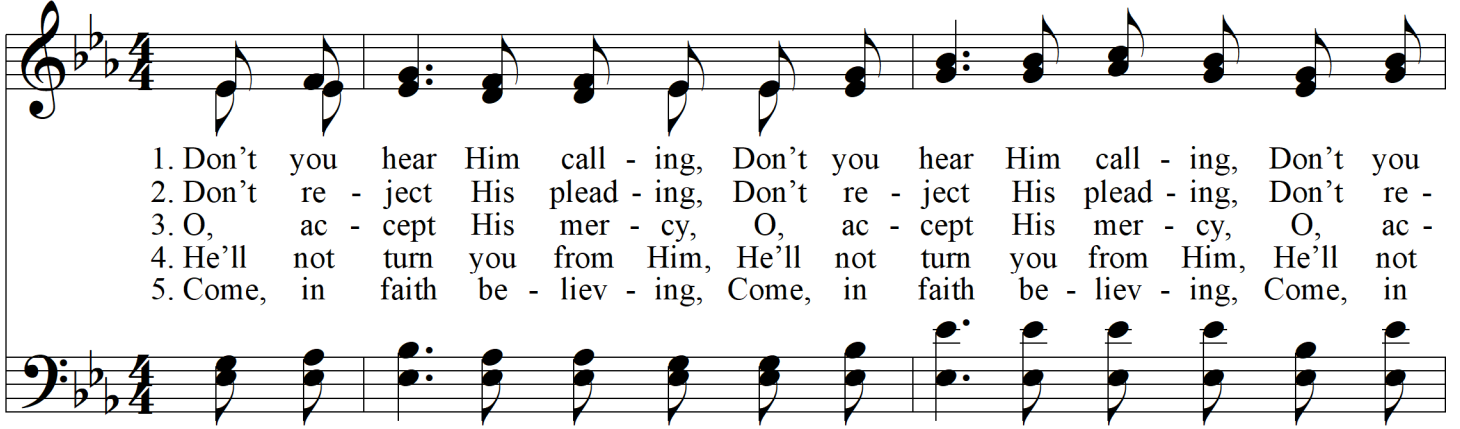


Je - sus, He is call - ing you, Give Him your heart to - day.

The third system concludes the piece with a final chord and a double bar line. The lyrics are centered under the notes.

# Give Your Heart To Jesus (Arr. 2)

E♭




1. Don't you hear Him call - ing, Don't you hear Him call - ing, Don't you  
2. Don't re - ject His plead - ing, Don't re - ject His plead - ing, Don't re -  
3. O, ac - cept His mer - cy, O, ac - cept His mer - cy, O, ac -  
4. He'll not turn you from Him, He'll not turn you from Him, He'll not  
5. Come, in faith be - liev - ing, Come, in faith be - liev - ing, Come, in

## Chorus



hear Him call - ing, Je - sus waits to save.  
ject His plead - ing, Je - sus waits to save.  
cept His mer - cy, Je - sus waits to save. Give your heart to Je - sus, Give your  
turn you from Him, Je - sus waits to save.  
faith be - liev - ing, Je - sus waits to save.



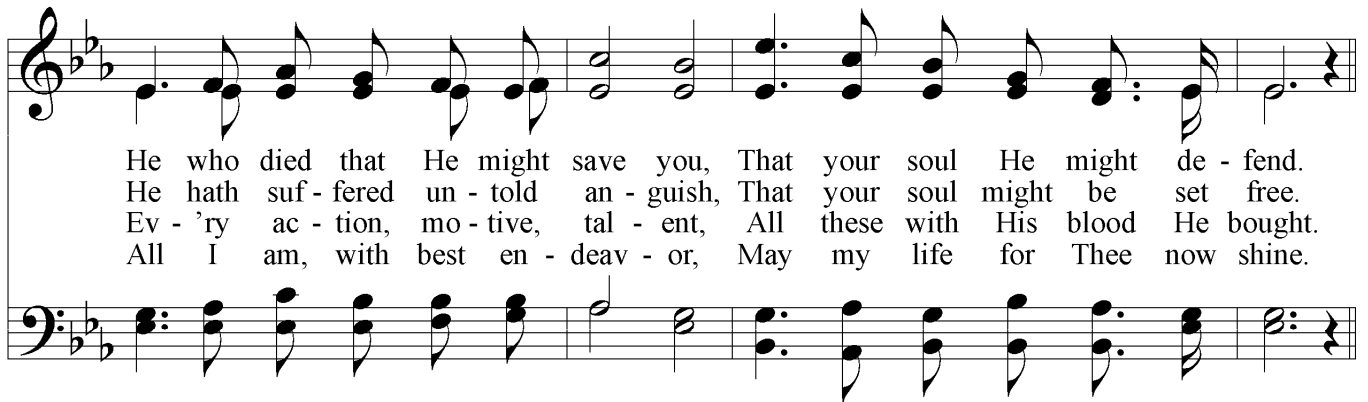
heart to Je - sus, Give your heart to Je - sus, For He waits to save.



# Give Your Very Best To Jesus

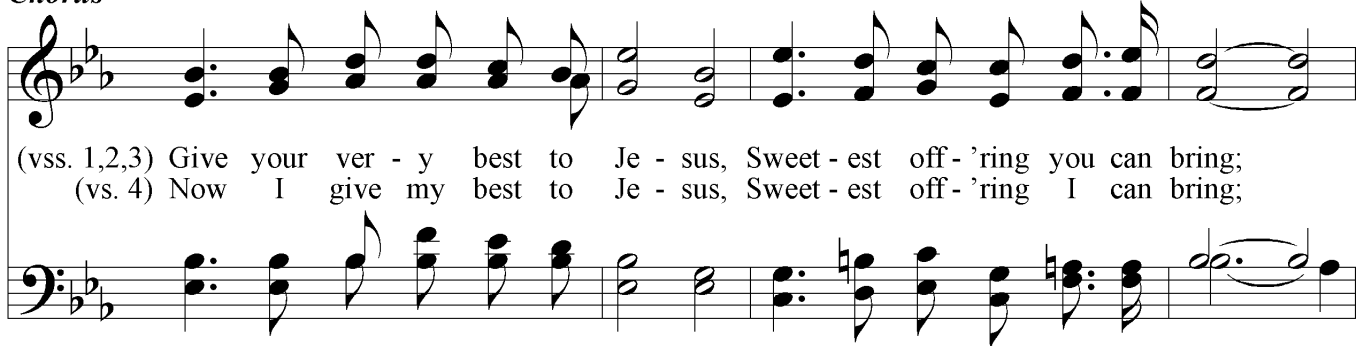


1. Give your ver - y best to Je - sus, He, who is the sin - ner's Friend;  
2. Give your ver - y best to Je - sus, For He gave His life for thee;  
3. Give your ver - y best to Je - sus, All your life and heart and thought;  
4. Now I give my best to Je - sus, Take me, Lord, and make me Thine,



He who died that He might save you, That your soul He might de - fend.  
He hath suf - fered un - told an - guish, That your soul might be set free.  
Ev - 'ry ac - tion, mo - tive, tal - ent, All these with His blood He bought.  
All I am, with best en - deav - or, May my life for Thee now shine.

## Chorus



(vss. 1,2,3) Give your ver - y best to Je - sus, Sweet - est off - 'ring you can bring;  
(vs. 4) Now I give my best to Je - sus, Sweet - est off - 'ring I can bring;



Give your ver - y best to Je - sus. Your Re - deem - er, Lord, and King.  
Now I give my best to Je - sus, My Re - deem - er, Lord, and King.

# Give Yourself To Jesus

1. Would you feel your heart grow light - er ev - 'ry day? Give your - self to  
 2. Would you lose the bur - den that has bent you low? Give your - self to  
 3. If from pride and pas - sion long - ing to be free, Give your - self to  
 4. Are you worn and wea - ry? are you stain'd with sin? Give your - self to

Je - sus, give your - self to Je - sus; Would you be re - joic - ing  
 Je - sus, give your - self to Je - sus; Would you find a broth - er  
 Je - sus, give your - self to Je - sus; It from pow'rs of dark - ness  
 Je - sus, give your - self to Je - sus; Would you find sal - va - tion,

all a - long the way? Give your - self to Je - sus, to Je - sus.  
 who will share your woe? Give your - self to Je - sus, to Je - sus.  
 res - cued you would be, Give your - self to Je - sus, to Je - sus.  
 would you par - don win? Give your - self to Je - sus, to Je - sus.

## Chorus

Give your - self to Je - sus, let Him have con - trol;

## *Give Yourself To Jesus*



He will not de - ceive you, safe will be your soul; He will pu - ri - fy you,

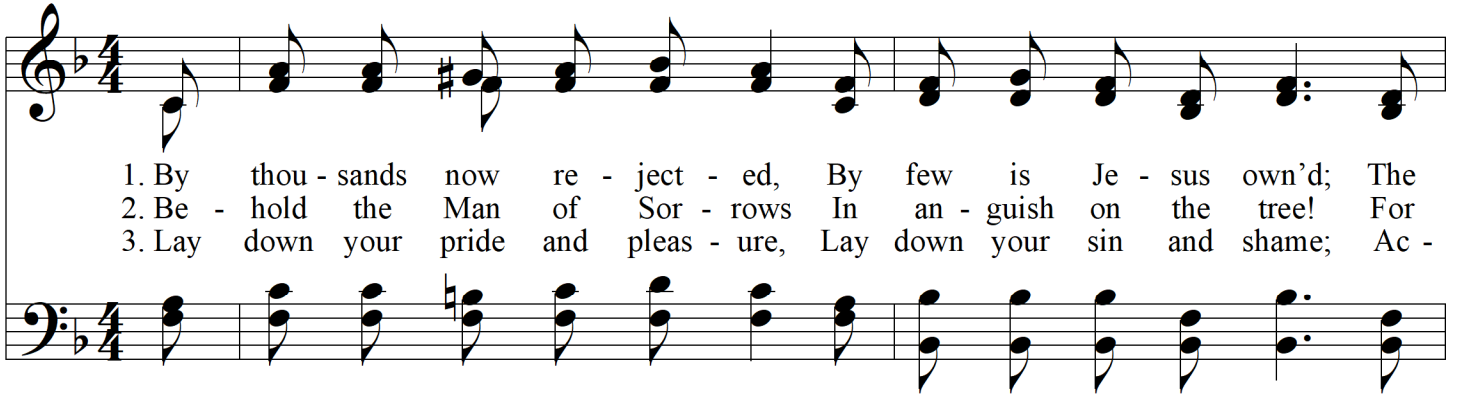


guide and keep you whole; Give your - self to Je - sus, to Je - sus.

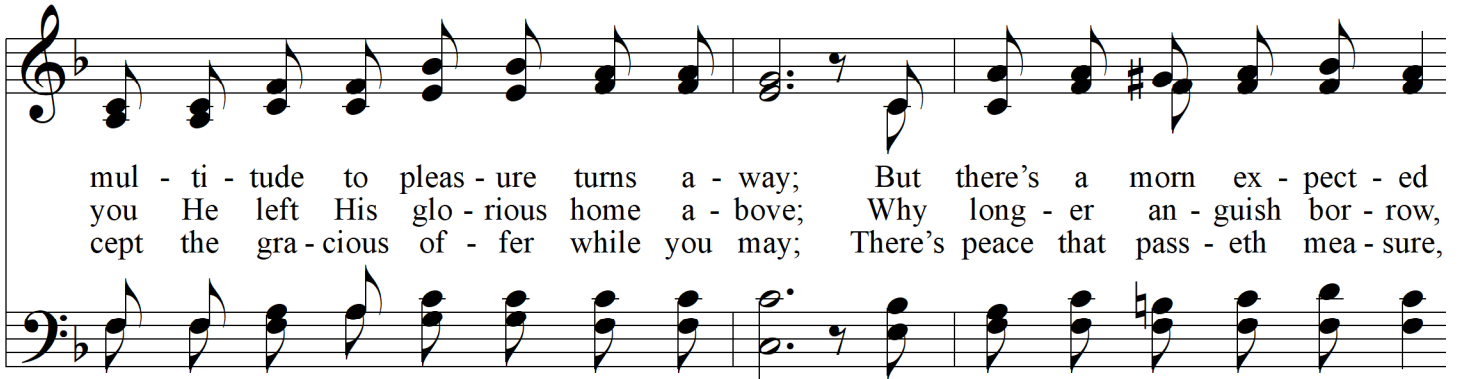


# Glad Crowning Day

F



1. By thou - sands now re - ject - ed, By few is Je - sus own'd; The  
2. Be - hold the Man of Sor - rows In an - guish on the tree! For  
3. Lay down your pride and pleas - ure, Lay down your sin and shame; Ac -



mul - ti - tude to pleas - ure turns a - way; But there's a morn ex - pect - ed  
you He left His glo - rious home a - bove; Why long - er an - guish bor - row,  
cept the gra - cious of - fer while you may; There's peace that pass - eth mea - sure,



When He shall be en - throned, The King E - ma - nuel's glo - rious crown - ing day.  
If He has made you free By of - f'ring up Him - self in ten - der love.  
Be - liev - ing on His name, There's safe - ty in the glo - rious crown - ing day.

## Chorus



That dread - ful day is com - ing, That fear - ful day is com - ing; O

# Glad Crowning Day

sin - ner, dare you still de - lay? That joy - ful day is com - ing,  
why de - lay?

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a common time signature (C). It contains a melody with various note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, along with rests. The lower staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a bass line with chords and individual notes. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, with some words aligned under specific notes.

That hap - py day is com - ing, The day of fi - nal sum - ming, Glad Crown - ing Day!

The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a common time signature (C). It continues the melody from the first system. The lower staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It continues the bass line. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, with some words aligned under specific notes. The system ends with a double bar line.

# Glad Tidings Of Salvation

1. Tell the glad sto-ry how Je-sus can save, Save from all e - vil and woe,  
2. Tell the glad sto-ry how Je-sus will save, Save ev - er - more from thy sin;  
3. Tell the glad sto-ry how Je-sus has saved, Saved thru His in - fi - nite grace;

And from the shad-ows of sin and the grave, Tell it wher-ev - er you go.  
Yes, He will give you the par-don you crave, If you will bid Him come in.  
Tak - en thy soul long by e - vil en-slaved In - to His lov-ing em - brace.

## Chorus

O tell the glad tid - ings, Tell of this great sal - va - tion,  
O tell the glad tid-ings, tell the glad tid-ings,

Tell how the Sav - ior For us His life free - ly gave, Then

# Glad Tidings Of Salvation

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Glad Tidings Of Salvation'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn, and the second system contains the last two lines. The lyrics are printed below the vocal lines.

sing it with glad - ness, Shout it and sing it for - ev - er,  
sing it with glad-ness, sing it with glad-ness,

How the Re - deem - er is might - y to save.  
Tell how the bless - ed is might - y to save.

# Gladly We Will Go

1. The Lord is our Shep - herd, pre - cious Friend and Guide, We'll trust Him ev - er,  
2. Thru sun - shine or tem - pest, o - ver land or sea, What - e'er be - falls us,  
3. The Lord is our keep - er, watch - ing ev - er near, In Him con - fid - ing,

trust Him ev - er, walk - ing by His side; Be this our en - deav - or faith - ful -  
where He calls us, quick - ly we would be; The toils that a - wait us tho' we  
firm a - bid - ing, where - fore should we fear? We'll cling to the prom - ise left us

ly to show, Where Je - sus leads our will - ing feet be - side Him we will go.  
can - not know, At His com - mand with heart and hand be - side Him we will go.  
here be - low, And where - so - e'er He lead - eth us be - side Him we will go.

## Chorus

We'll go, we'll go, we'll glad - ly, glad - ly go, Tho' skies are  
We'll go, we'll go, Tho' skies



# Gladly We Will Go

dark and chil - ly winds may blow, The lost to find, or  
are dark The lost to find

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a common time signature. It contains a vocal melody with lyrics: "dark and chil - ly winds may blow, The lost to find, or". The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics "are dark" and "The lost to find" are positioned below the first and second measures of the lower staff, respectively.

brave - ly meet the foe, Wher - ev - er Je - sus calls us we'll glad - ly, glad - ly go.

The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a common time signature. It contains a vocal melody with lyrics: "brave - ly meet the foe, Wher - ev - er Je - sus calls us we'll glad - ly, glad - ly go.". The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics "brave - ly meet the foe, Wher - ev - er Je - sus calls us we'll glad - ly, glad - ly go." are positioned below the upper staff.

# Gladness And Home

1. Out thru the dark - ness the gleam - ing of morn - ing Glad - dens our  
 2. Beau - ti - ful fields with their beau - ti - ful flow - ers, Beau - ti - ful  
 3. Beau - ti - ful mu - sic the val - leys are fill - ing, An - gels are

eyes so wea - ry with night, So man - y o - mens fore - to - ken its  
 trees with their fruit - age and shade, Beau - ti - ful walks to the turf - seat - ed  
 list - ning to hear the new strain Waft - ed from lips out of hearts that are

dawn - ing, Preach it and sing it as al - most in sight. Com - eth this  
 bow - ers, Where beau - ti - ful hills slope a - way to the glade. Beau - ti - ful  
 thrill - ing With rap - ture im - mor - tal for Him that was slain. Beau - ti - ful

day o'er earth's hill - tops and moun - tains Bright - er than time ev - er  
 cit - y and beau - ti - ful riv - er, Mor - tals have fail - ed their  
 King on the throne of His glo - ry Smil - ing a wel - come to

# Gladness And Home

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Gladness And Home'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the last two lines. The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines that support the vocal melody.

brought to our eyes. Joy in the sun-shine, and peace in the  
parts to fore-tell. Ev-'ry-thing per-fect, a-bid-ing for  
all that shall come. Saved thru be-liev-ing re-demp-tion's sweet

shad-ows, Play-ing to-geth-er 'neath love-li-er skies.  
ev-er, So shall the new earth this old earth ex-cel.  
sto-ry, Out of earth's dark-ness to glad-ness and home.

# Glams Of The Golden Morning

G

1. The gold - en morn - ing is fast ap - proach - ing; Je - sus soon will come  
2. The gos - pel sum - mons will soon be car - ried To the na - tions round;  
3. At - tend - ed by all the shin - ing an - gels, Down the flam - ing sky  
4. The lov'd of earth who have long been part - ed, Meet in that glad day;

To take His faith - ful and hap - py chil - dren To their prom - ised home.  
The Bride - groom then will cease to tar - ry And the trum - pet sound.  
The Judge will come, and will take His peo - ple Where they will not die.  
The tears of those who art bro - ken heart - ed Shall be wiped a - way.

## Chorus

O we see the gleams of the gold - en morn - ing

1. Pierc - ing thru this night of gloom! 2. That will burst the tomb.

# Gloria Patri

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son and to the

The first system of musical notation for 'Gloria Patri' consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody in the treble clef begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The bass line consists of chords: a triad of G2, Bb2, and D3, followed by a triad of G2, Bb2, and D3, and then a triad of G2, Bb2, and D3.

Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, Is

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. The treble clef melody has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4 and Bb4. The bass line continues with chords: a triad of G2, Bb2, and D3, followed by a triad of G2, Bb2, and D3, and then a triad of G2, Bb2, and D3.

now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end; A - men, A - men.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The treble clef melody has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4 and Bb4. The bass line continues with chords: a triad of G2, Bb2, and D3, followed by a triad of G2, Bb2, and D3, and then a triad of G2, Bb2, and D3.

# Glorious Day



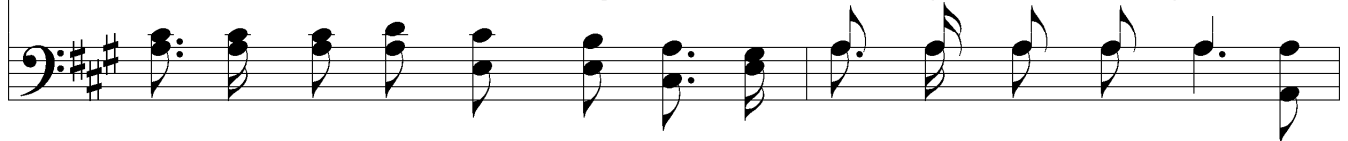
1. A glo - rious day is com - ing when the earth with joy shall ring, A  
2. O bright will be that morn - ing when the Sun of Right - eous - ness Shall  
3. Ring, bells of ev - 'ry stee - ple, ring a mer - ry peal and chime! In  
4. O sweet will be the mu - sic that in rap - ture we shall hear, When



day of won - drous beau - ty for the com - ing of the King; The  
rise and shine with heal - ing in His wings the world to bless; The  
cho - rus loud - ly swell - ing, oh, ring in that hap - py time! When  
eyes at last are o - pened, and we see the an - gels near, And,



stars shall sing to - geth - er, and the floods shall clap their hands, And  
wea - ry shall be strength - ened, all the toil - worn shall re - joice, And  
sor - row shall be o - ver, and when ev - 'ry woe shall cease, And  
oh, the bliss of meet - ing with the dear - ly loved of yore, And



shouts of might - y glad - ness roll thru earth's re - mot - est lands.  
de - serts blos - som as the rose, to hear the Mas - ter's voice. Glo - rious day!  
all the na - tions bow be - fore the won - drous Prince of Peace.  
then to feel that sin and death and part - ing are no more.



# *Glorious Day*

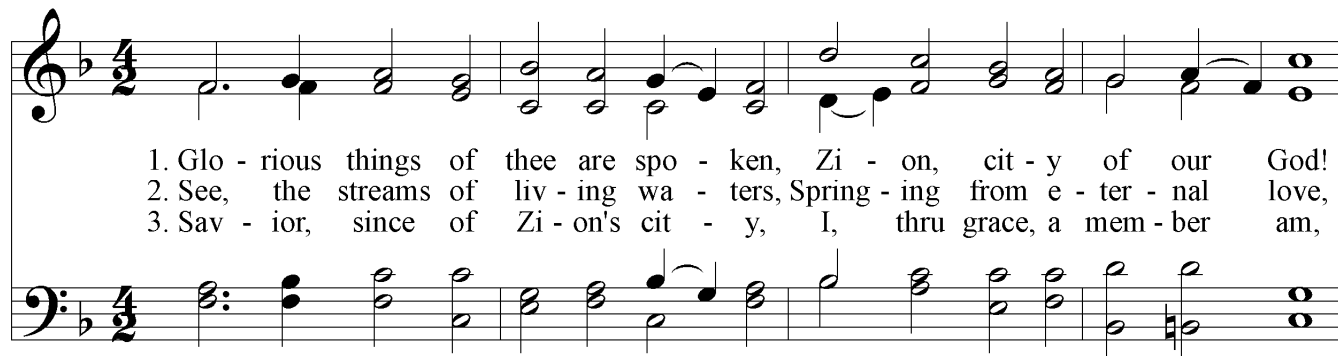
earth with joy shall ring, Glo - rious day! When the na - tions sing Je - sus reigns!

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The melody in the upper staff begins with a dotted quarter note, followed by eighth notes, and then a half note. The lyrics are printed below the upper staff.

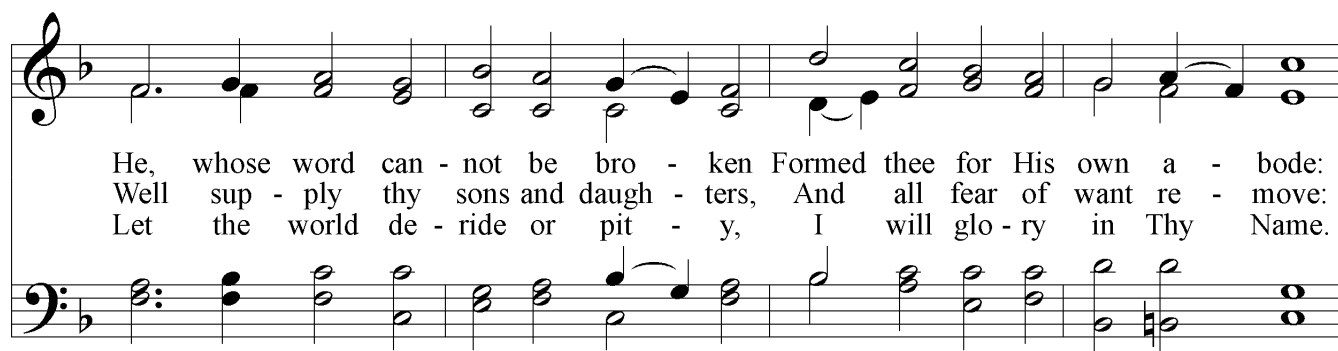
He is the Lord and King! Glo - ry, glo - ry be to God on high!

The second system of music also consists of two staves in the same key signature and clefs as the first system. The melody continues in the upper staff, ending with a double bar line. The lyrics are printed below the upper staff.

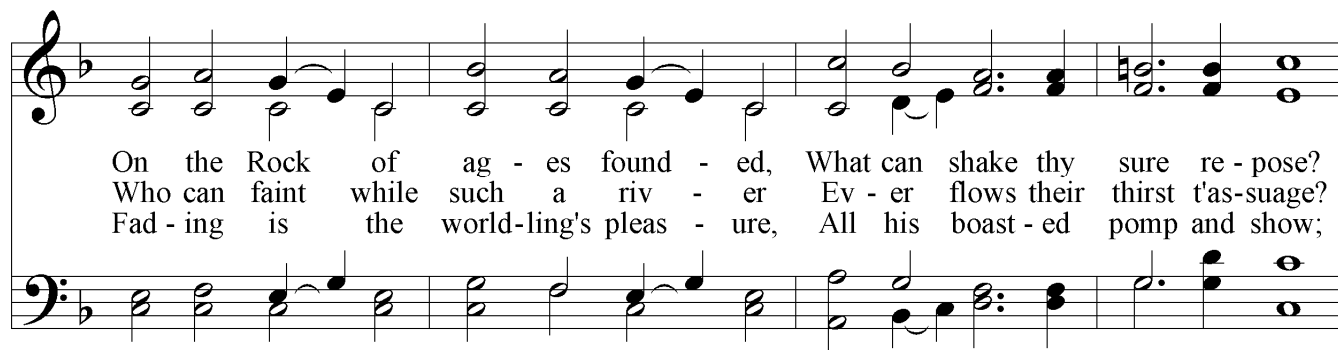
# Glorious Things Of Thee Are Spoken (Arr. 1)



1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God!  
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring - ing from e - ter - nal love,  
3. Sav - ior, since of Zi - on's cit - y, I, thru grace, a mem - ber am,



He, whose word can - not be bro - ken Formed thee for His own a - bode:  
Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters, And all fear of want re - move:  
Let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in Thy Name.



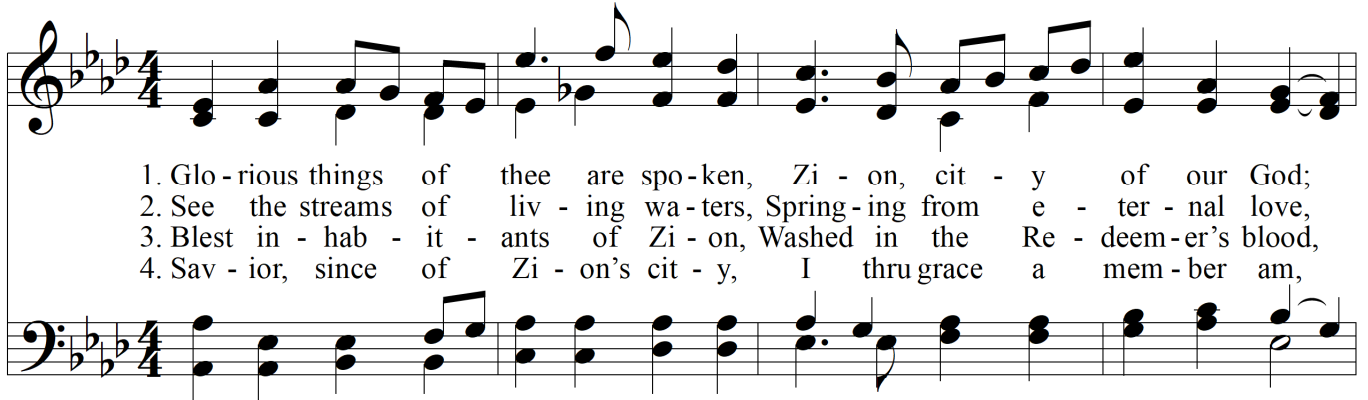
On the Rock of ag - es found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?  
Who can faint while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst t'as - suage?  
Fad - ing is the world - ling's pleas - ure, All his boast - ed pomp and show;



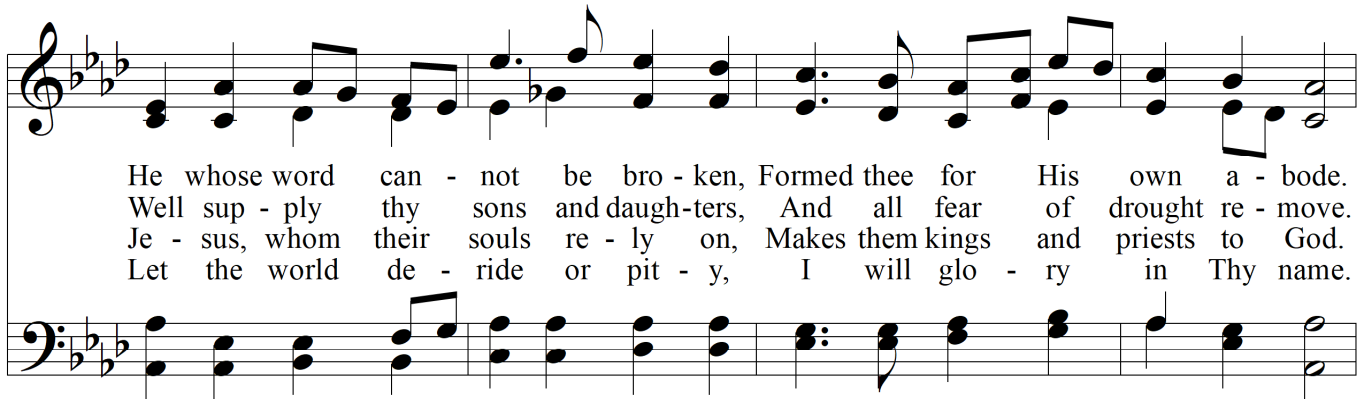
With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.  
Grace, which, like the Lord the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age.  
Sol - id joys and last - ing treas - ure None but Zi - on's chil - dren know.



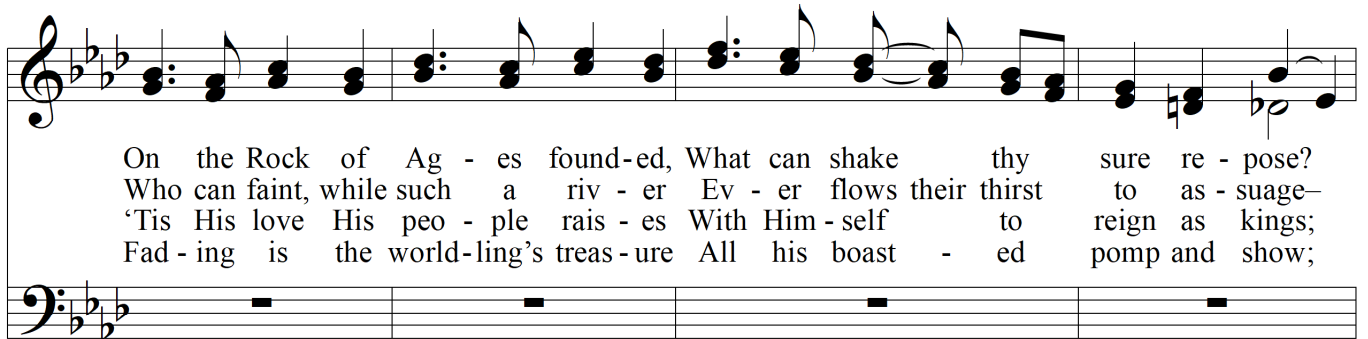
# Glorious Things Of Thee Are Spoken (Arr. 2)



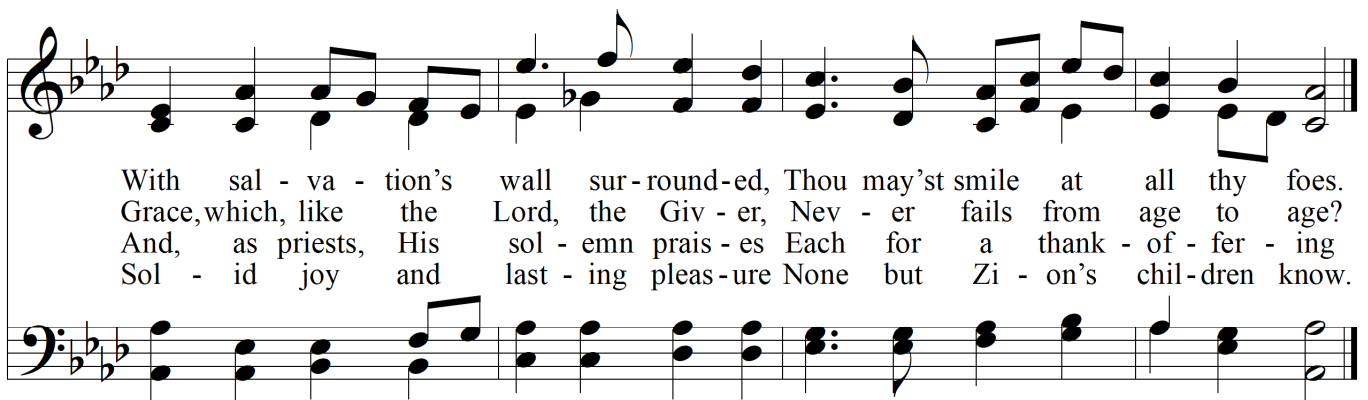
1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;  
 2. See the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring - ing from e - ter - nal love,  
 3. Blest in - hab - it - ants of Zi - on, Washed in the Re - deem - er's blood,  
 4. Sav - ior, since of Zi - on's cit - y, I thru grace a mem - ber am,



He whose word can - not be bro - ken, Formed thee for His own a - bode.  
 Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters, And all fear of drought re - move.  
 Je - sus, whom their souls re - ly on, Makes them kings and priests to God.  
 Let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in Thy name.



On the Rock of Ag - es found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?  
 Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to as - suage—  
 'Tis His love His peo - ple rais - es With Him - self to reign as kings;  
 Fad - ing is the world - ling's treas - ure All his boast - ed pomp and show;



With sal - va - tion's wall sur - round - ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.  
 Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age?  
 And, as priests, His sol - emn prais - es Each for a thank - of - fer - ing  
 Sol - id joy and last - ing pleas - ure None but Zi - on's chil - dren know.

# Glory!

1. Life may bring sor-row and wea-ri-ness now, Un-der the weight of the  
2. When time is end-ed and heav-en be-gun, Earth's tri-als o-ver, its  
3. When I shall see the dear Lord I have known Once more ex-alt-ed, a

cross I may bow; When Je-sus plac-es the crown on my brow, That will be  
vic-to-ries won; When Je-sus plac-es the crown on my brow, That will be  
King on His throne; When I shall hear Him con-fess me His own, That will be

*Chorus*  
glo-ry, be glo-ry for me! Oh, that will be glo-ry for  
Oh, that will be glo-ry for

glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me!  
me, glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me! Saved by His

*ad lib...*  
grace, and be-hold-ing His face, That will be glo-ry, be glo-ry for me!

# Glory All The Way!

1. Saved by grace a - lone, God's own Word be - liev - ing— It is glo - ry  
 2. Not a care have I since my Sav - ior car - eth— It is glo - ry  
 3. Sev - ered from the world, His dear name con - fess - ing— It is glo - ry  
 4. Sin - ner, put your trust in this lov - ing Sav - ior— It is glo - ry  
 5. Work - ing day by day, mind - ed that He sees us— It is glo - ry

all the way! Walk - ing in the light, dai - ly grace re - ceiv - ing—  
 all the way! Guid - ed by His eye, while with me He far - eth—  
 all the way! Tak - ing up the cross, shar - ing in the bless - ing—  
 all the way! Free - ly He for - gives all our past be - hav - ior—  
 all the way! Watch and wait and pray, Look - ing un - to Je - sus—

*Chorus*

It is glo - ry all the way! Glo - ry! Glo - ry!  
 Glo - ry all the way, yes, glo - ry all the way!

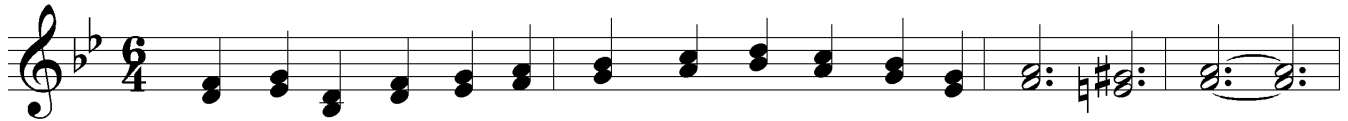
It is glo - ry all the way!  
 It is glo - ry, glo - ry all the way! Glo - ry!  
 Glo - ry all the way, yes,

# *Glory All The Way!*

Glo - ry! It is glo - ry all the way!  
glo - ry all the way, It is glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry all the way!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Glory All The Way!". It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style. The vocal line is written on the top staff, and the piano accompaniment is written on the bottom staff. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The score is divided into two systems by a double bar line. The first system contains the first two lines of music, and the second system contains the remaining two lines. The lyrics are: "Glo - ry! It is glo - ry all the way!" on the first line, and "glo - ry all the way, It is glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry all the way!" on the second line.

# Glory And Honor



1. Raise we our voic - es, the whole world re - joic - es, In Christ the King,  
 2. Tell we the sto - ry, the news of His glo - ry, O'er land and sea,  
 3. Rul - er e - ter - nal, ma - jes - tic, su - per - nal, Is Christ the Lord,



Tell we the love of the Sav - ior a - bove In the songs we sing;  
 Val - ley and hill re - ech - o - ing still, With His joy so free;  
 Rev - 'rent - ly bow, while we wor - ship Him now, As with one ac - cord;



An - gels a - dore Him, ac - knowl - edge be - fore Him His match - less worth,  
 Rev - 'rence com - mand - ing, be - yond un - der - stand - ing, His won - drous ways,  
 Hope of the ag - es, fore - told by the sage - es, In days of old,



Je - sus is King, and His prais - es shall ring, O - ver all the earth.  
 He rules a - lone, and His pow'r we will own, As we sing His praise.  
 Thy light di - vine on our path - way doth shine, And Thy love we hold.

## Chorus



Glo - ry, glo - ry and hon - or to Christ the King!  
 Give to Him glo - ry and hon - or, Give glo - ry and hon - or to Je - sus the King!



Praise Him, glad is the wor - ship to Him we bring;  
 Praise Him with rev - er - ent wor - ship, He's wor - thy the trib - ute, the trib - ute we bring;



# Glory And Honor

Glo - ry! An - gels in heav-en His name a - dore;  
An - gels in heav-en-ly glo - ry Bow down at His feet while His name they a-dore;

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. It features a melody with a final long note. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Hail Him, Je - sus, our Sav-ior for - ev - er - more.  
Hail-ing Him Je - sus the Sav - ior, the Sav - ior and King ev - er - more, ev - er - more.

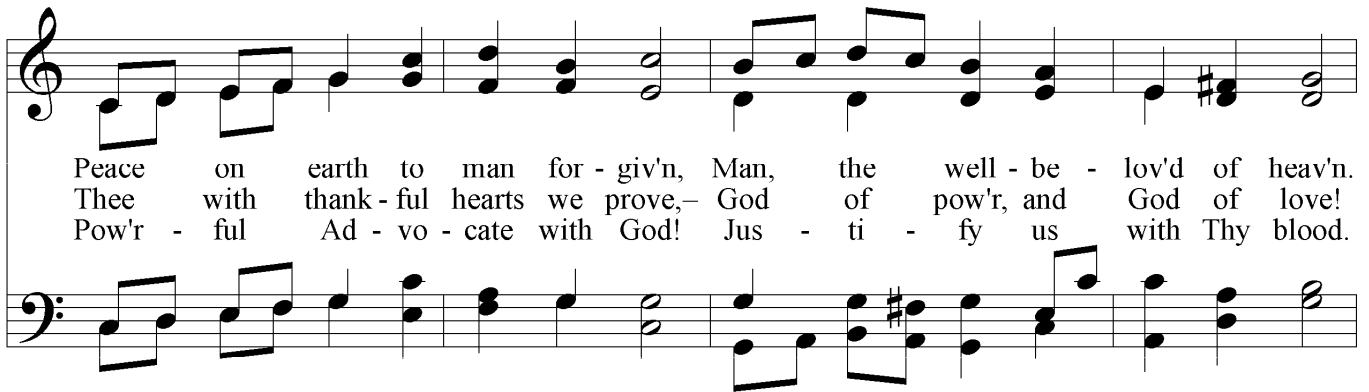
The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, ending with a final note. The lower staff continues the accompaniment, ending with a final chord. The lyrics are aligned with the notes in both staves.

# Glory Be To God On High (Arr. 1)

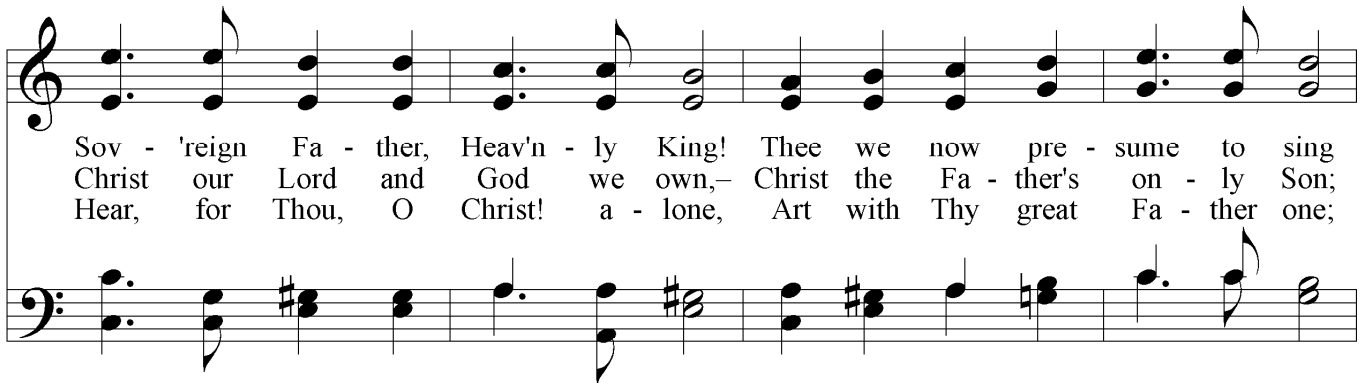
HARGRAVE



1. Glo - ry be to God on high, God whose glo - ry fills the sky;  
2. Hail, by all Thy works a - dored! Hail, the ev - er - last - ing Lord!  
3. Je - sus! in Thy Name we pray, Take, oh, take our sins a - way!



Peace on earth to man for - giv'n, Man, the well - be - lov'd of heav'n.  
Thee with thank - ful hearts we prove, - God of pow'r, and God of love!  
Pow'r - ful Ad - vo - cate with God! Jus - ti - fy us with Thy blood.



Sov - 'reign Fa - ther, Heav'n - ly King! Thee we now pre - sume to sing  
Christ our Lord and God we own, - Christ the Fa - ther's on - ly Son;  
Hear, for Thou, O Christ! a - lone, Art with Thy great Fa - ther one;



Glad Thine at - trib - utes con - fess, Glo - rious all, and num - ber - less.  
Lamb of God, for sin - ners slain, Sav - ior of of - fend - ing man.  
One the Ho - ly Ghost with Thee; - One su - preme e - ter - nal Three. A - men.

# Glory Be To God On High (Arr. 2)

Glo - ry be to God on high; God, whose glo - ry fills the sky;

Peace on earth and man for - giv'n, Man, the well - be - lov'd of heav'n.



# Glory Be To God The Father (Arr. 1)

1. Glo - ry be to God the Fa - ther, Glo - ry be to God the Son,  
 2. Glo - ry be to Him Who loved us, Washed us from each spot and stain;  
 3. Glo - ry, bless - ing, praise e - ter - nal! Thus the choir of an - gels sings!

Glo - ry be to God the Spir - it— Great Je - ho - vah, Three in One!  
 Glo - ry be to Him who bought us, Made us kings with Him to reign!  
 Hon - or, rich - es, pow'r, do - min - ion! Thus its praise cre - a - tion brings!

Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, While e - ter - nal ag - es  
 Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, To the Lamb that once was  
 Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry to the King of

run, (ag - es run,) While e - ter - nal ag - es run!  
 slain, (once was slain,) To the Lamb that once was slain!  
 Kings, (King of Kings,) Glo - ry to the King of Kings!

# Glory Be To God The Father (Arr. 2)

REGENT SQUARE 8s, 7s, 4s

1. Glo - ry be to God the Fa - ther, Glo - ry be to God the Son,  
2. Glo - ry be to Him who loved us, Washed us from each spot and stain;  
3. "Glo - ry, bless - ing, praise e - ter - nal!" Thus the choir of an - gels sings;

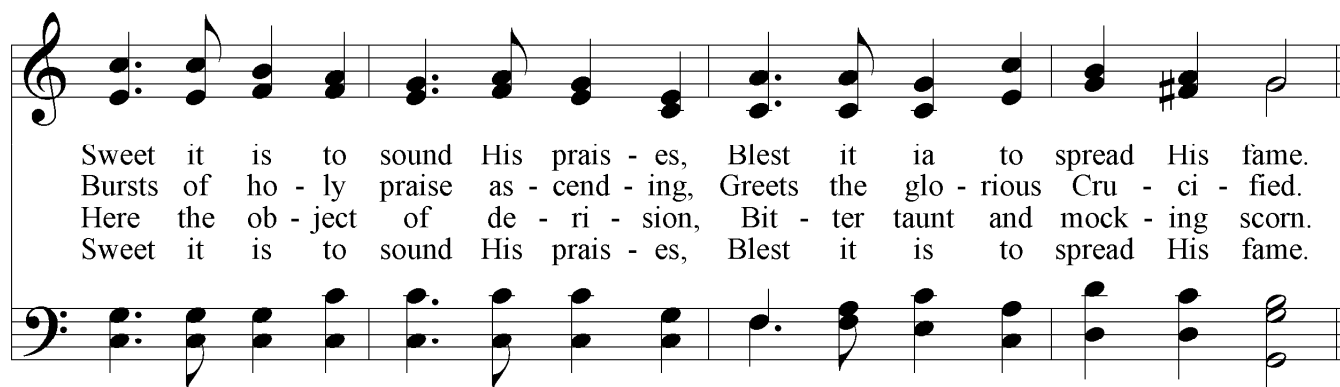
Glo - ry be to God the Spir - it, Great Je - ho - vah, Three in One;  
Glo - ry be to Him who bought us, Made us kings with Him to reign;  
"Hon - or, rich - es, pow'r, do - min - ion!" Thus its praise cre - a - tion brings;

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, While e - ter - nal ag - es run.  
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, To the Lamb that once was slain!  
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Glo - ry to the King of kings! A - men.

# Glory Be To Jesus' Name



1. Glo - ry, glo - ry be to Je - sus, Glo - ry to His pre - cious name;  
2. In the place of His re - jec - tion, Where He suf - fered, where He died,  
3. Here was marred His bless - ed vis - age, Here His brow was wreathed with thorn,  
4. Yes, tri - um - phant hal - le - lu - jahs Still a - rise to greet His name;



Sweet it is to sound His prais - es, Blest it is to spread His fame.  
Bursts of ho - ly praise as - cend - ing, Greets the glo - rious Cru - ci - fied.  
Here the ob - ject of de - ri - sion, Bit - ter taunt and mock - ing scorn.  
Sweet it is to sound His prais - es, Blest it is to spread His fame.

## Chorus



Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry be to Je - sus' name,



Sweet it is to sound His prais - es Blest it is to spread His fame.

# Glory Be To The Father (Arr. 1)

The musical score is arranged in four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains the first line of the vocal melody and its accompaniment. The second system contains the second line of the vocal melody and its accompaniment. The third system contains the third line of the vocal melody and its accompaniment. The fourth system contains the final line of the vocal melody and its accompaniment, ending with a double bar line and a fermata over the final chord.

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it was in the be-

gin-ning, is now and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men, A - men.

# Glory Be To The Father (Arr. 2)

The musical score is written in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily composed of chords and simple rhythmic patterns. The lyrics are: "Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the beg - in - ning, is now and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men, A - men."

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it

was in the beg - in - ning, is now and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men, A - men.

# Glory Ever Be To Jesus

“Give unto the Lord glory and strength.” – Psa. 96:7



1. Glor - y ev - er be to Je - sus, God's own well - be - lov - ed Son;  
2. Oh the wea - ry days of wan - d'ring, Long - ing, hop - ing for the light;  
3. In His safe and ho - ly keep - ing, 'Neath the shad - ow of His wing,



By His grace He hath re - deemed us, "It is fin - ished," all is done.  
These at last lie all be - hind us, Je - sus is our strength and might.  
Glad - ly in His love con - fid - ing, May our souls His prais - es sing.

## Chorus



Saved by grace thru faith in Je - sus, Saved by His own pre - cious blood,



May we in His love a - bid - ing, Fol - low on to know the Lord.

# Glory For Me

1. When in His glo - ry the Sav - ior I see, And in His like - ness for -  
 2. When I shall see Him de - scend - ing the skies, See the dead mil - lions from  
 3. When I shall stand on the right of His throne, When I shall know as I

ev - er shall be; There from the tri - als of earth to be free,  
 slum - ber a - rise, Hear their glad shouts as the Sav - ior they see,  
 al - so am known, Meet with my loved ones I've longed so to see,

*Fine Chorus*

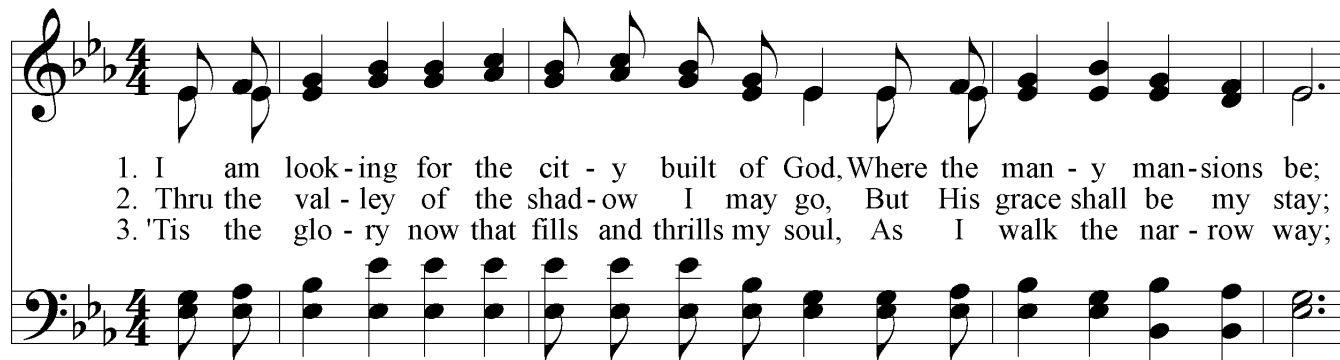
That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me. That will be glo - ry for me,  
 be glo - ry for me,

*D.S.*—That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me.

*D.S. al Fine*

That will be glo - ry for me,  
 be glo - ry for me, There at His side in His love to a - bide,

# Glory Gates

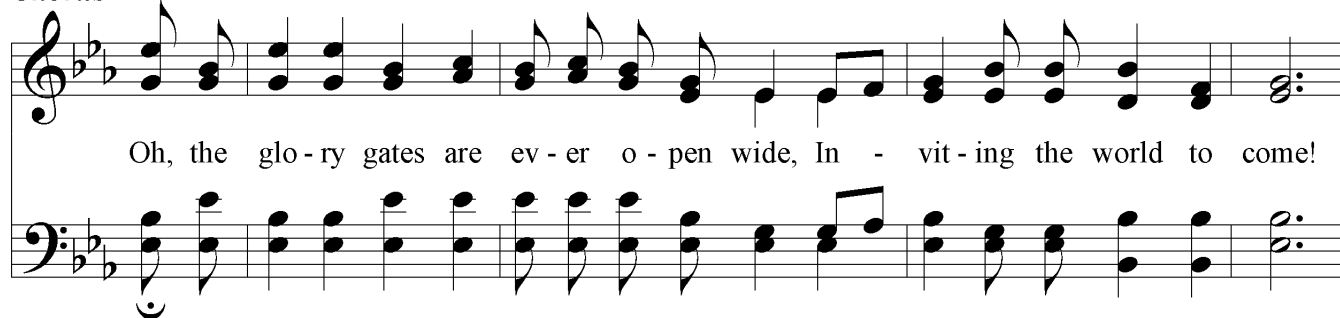


1. I am look - ing for the cit - y built of God, Where the man - y man - sions be;  
2. Thru the val - ley of the shad - ow I may go, But His grace shall be my stay;  
3. 'Tis the glo - ry now that fills and thrills my soul, As I walk the nar - row way;

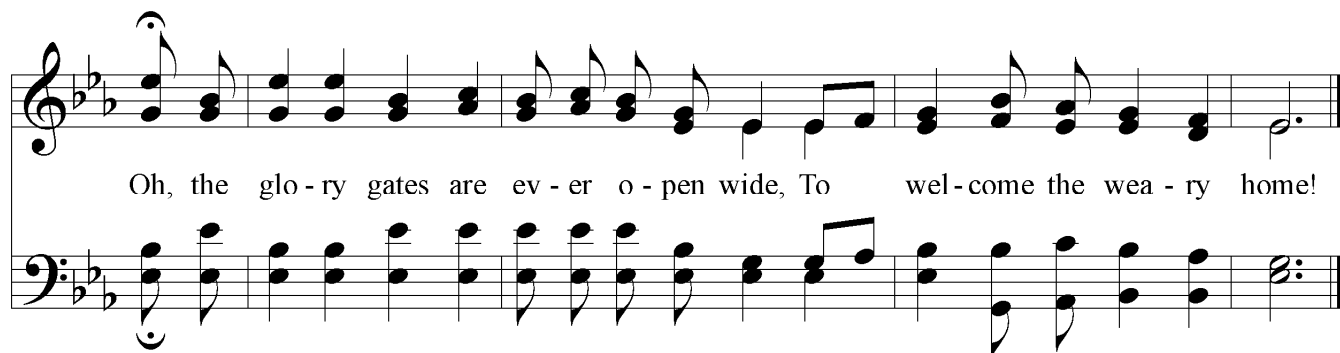


I am walk - ing now the path that Je - sus trod, And His face I soon shall see.  
Tho' the path be dark and dan - ger - ous, I know He will guide me all the way.  
I am look - ing for the heav'n - ly light to dawn, That shall rise in end - less day.

## Chorus



Oh, the glo - ry gates are ev - er o - pen wide, In - vit - ing the world to come!



Oh, the glo - ry gates are ev - er o - pen wide, To wel - come the wea - ry home!



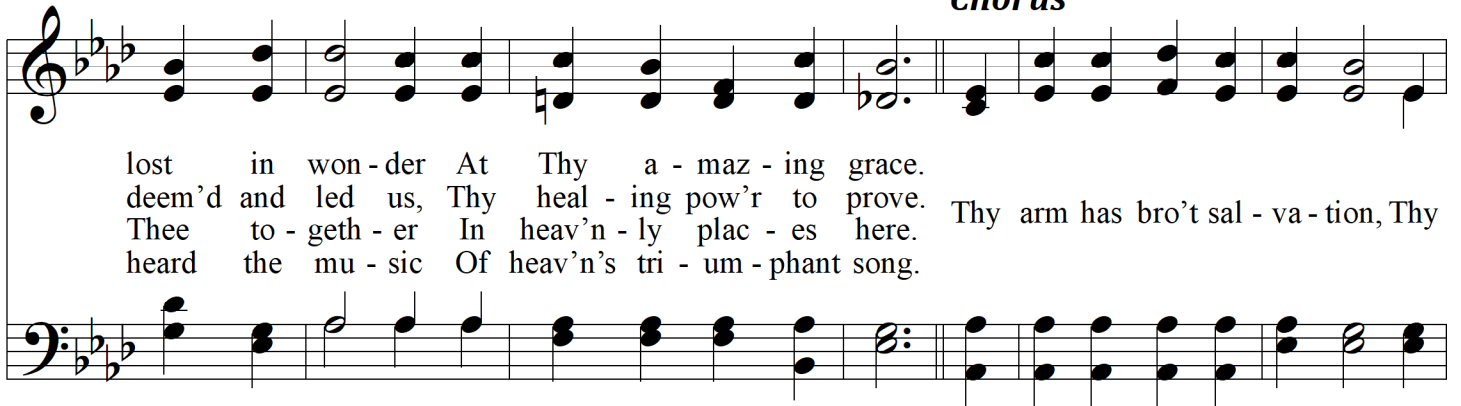
# Glory! Glory! Glory!

A $\flat$

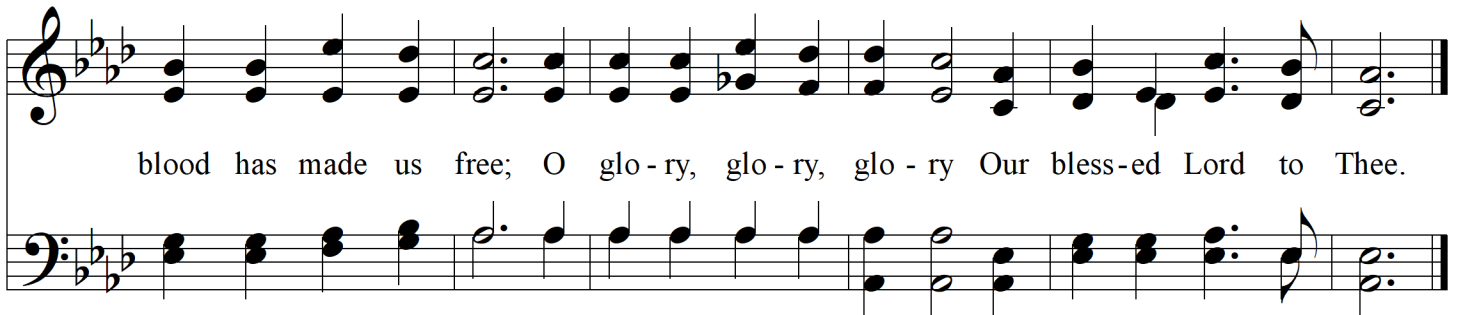


1. O Thou whose eye in pit - y Be - held our ru - ined race, Our souls are  
2. Our souls are lost in won - der At Thy un - bound - ed love, That sought, re -  
3. The sun - shine of Thy pres - ence Dis - pels our ev - 'ry fear; We sit with  
4. Our souls are lost in won - der, Our hearts break forth in song; Our faith has

## Chorus



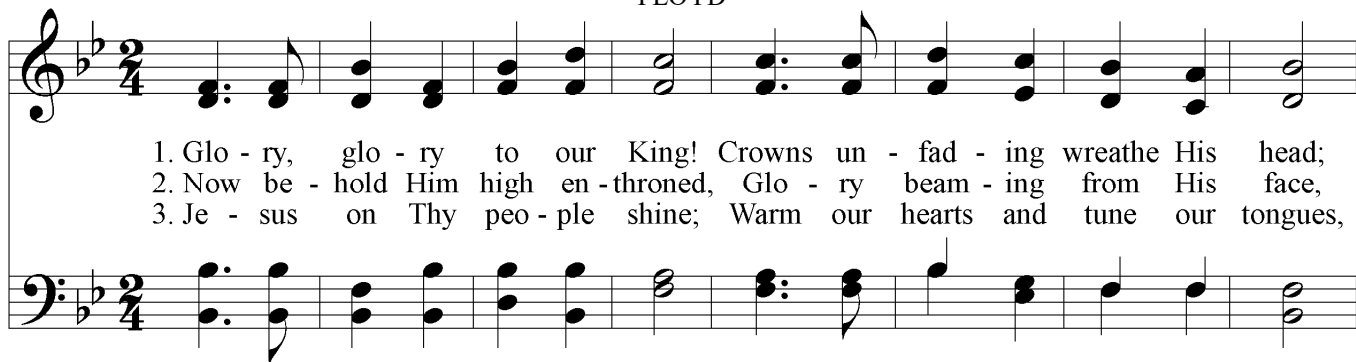
lost in won - der At Thy a - maz - ing grace.  
deem'd and led us, Thy heal - ing pow'r to prove. Thy arm has bro't sal - va - tion, Thy  
Thee to - geth - er In heav'n - ly plac - es here.  
heard the mu - sic Of heav'n's tri - um - phant song.



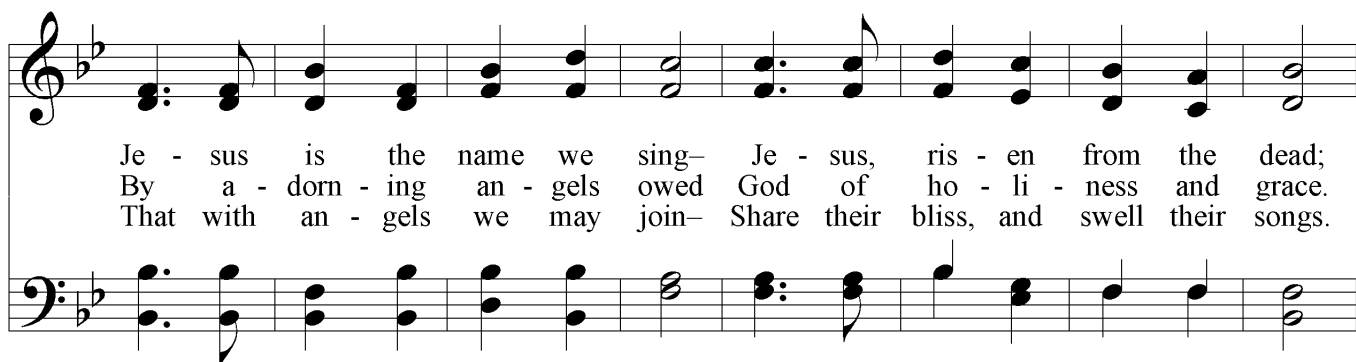
blood has made us free; O glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry Our bless - ed Lord to Thee.

# Glory, Glory To Our King!

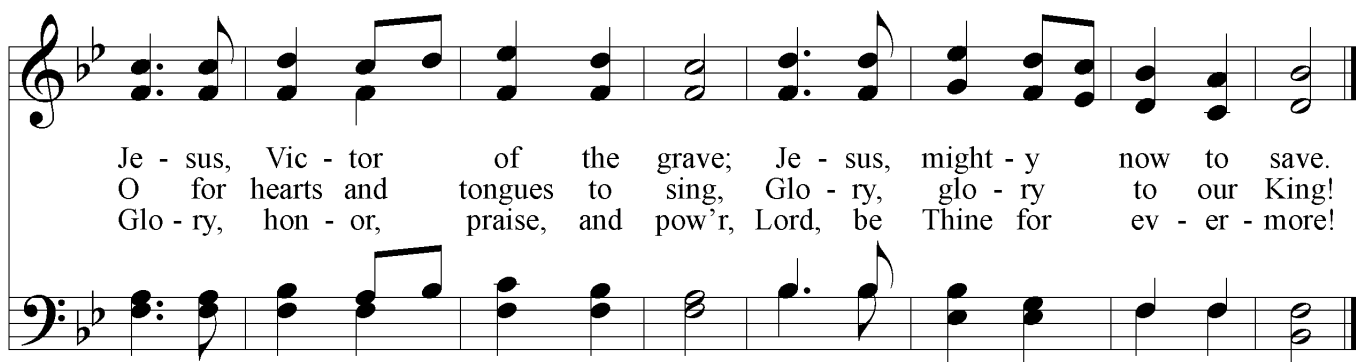
FLOYD



1. Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King! Crowns un - fad - ing wreath His head;  
2. Now be - hold Him high en - throned, Glo - ry beam - ing from His face,  
3. Je - sus on Thy peo - ple shine; Warm our hearts and tune our tongues,



Je - sus is the name we sing - Je - sus, ris - en from the dead;  
By a - dorn - ing an - gels owed God of ho - li - ness and grace.  
That with an - gels we may join - Share their bliss, and swell their songs.



Je - sus, Vic - tor of the grave; Je - sus, might - y now to save.  
O for hearts and tongues to sing, Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!  
Glo - ry, hon - or, praise, and pow'r, Lord, be Thine for ev - er - more!

# Glory In The Cross



1. In the cross of Christ I'll glo - ry, and e'er keep its flag un - furled,  
2. In the cross of Christ I'll glo - ry, while I run the Chris - tian race,  
3. In the cross of Christ I'll glo - ry, oth - er glo - ry - ing is vain,



For I love the sa - cred sto - ry, 'tis sal - va - tion to the world;  
As I do my mas - ters ser - vice, by His rich un - bound - ing grace;  
We are taught by scrip - tures, ho - ly that this cause should be life's aim;



I will tell to care - less sin - ners of its won - d'rous pow'r to save:  
For the cross of Christ has saved me, and I know its match - less worth;  
For the cross of Christ doth save me, bless - ed be His ho - ly name;



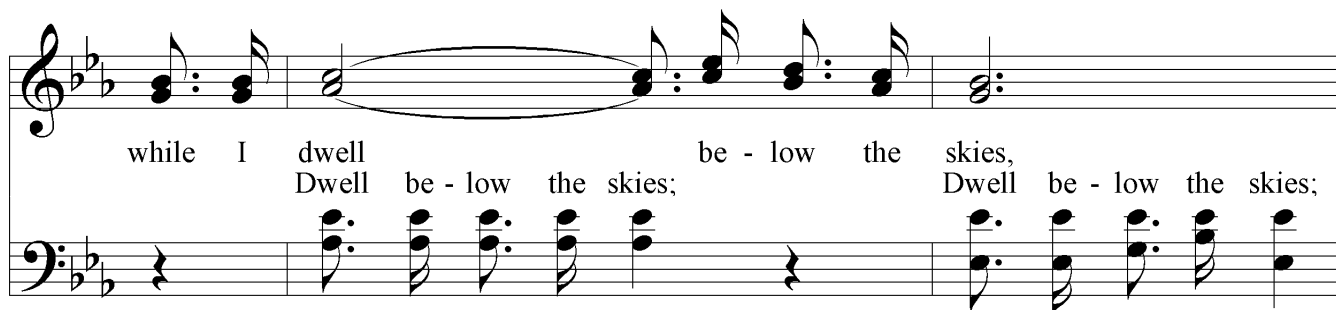
Up a - bove in heav'n - ly man - sions, a bright home be - yond the grave.  
May it ev - er be our glo - ry, to ad - vance its pav - ing truth.  
It a - lone to heav'n will bring us When from earth and sin re - leased.

# Glory In The Cross

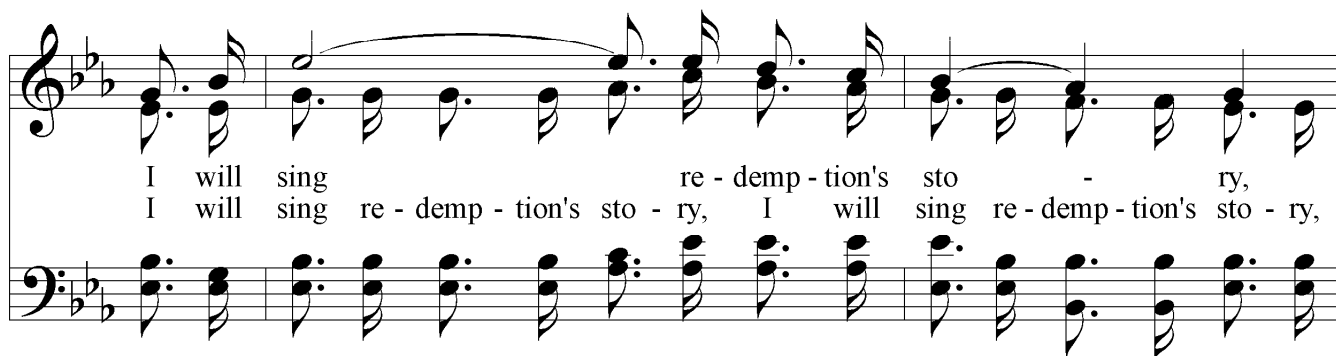
## Chorus



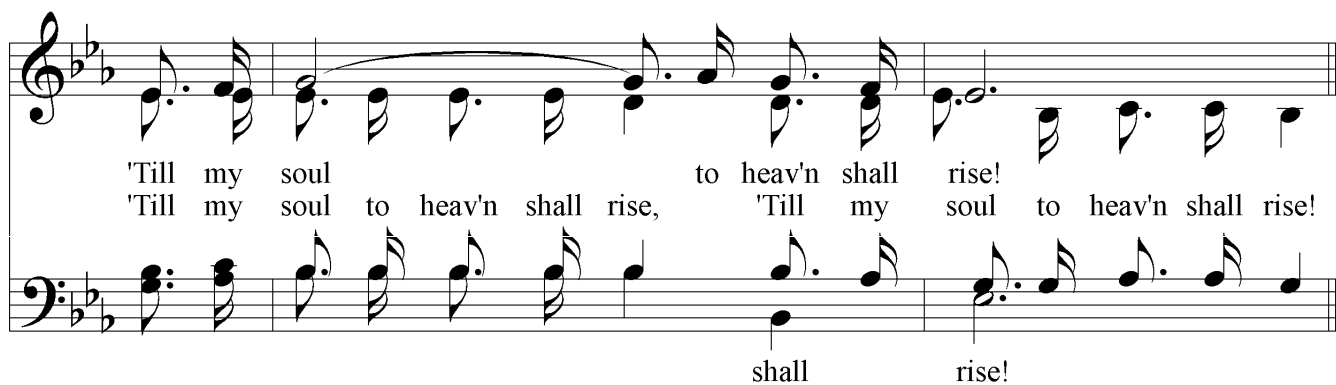
In the cross of Christ I'll glo - ry  
In the cross of Christ I'll glo - ry, In the cross of Christ I'll glo - ry;



while I dwell be - low the skies,  
Dwell be - low the skies;  
Dwell be - low the skies;



I will sing re - demp - tion's sto - ry,  
I will sing re - demp - tion's sto - ry, I will sing re - demp - tion's sto - ry,



'Till my soul to heav'n shall rise!  
'Till my soul to heav'n shall rise,  
'Till my soul to heav'n shall rise!  
shall rise!

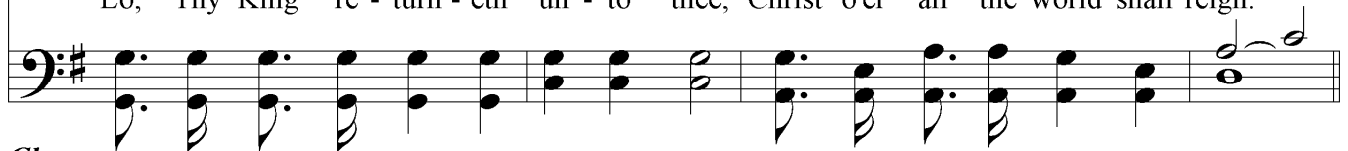
# Glory In The Highest



1. Hark! I hear ten thou-sand voic-es sing, Glo-ry be to God on high!  
2. Now o'er all the world His ban-ner waves, Let the saints glad voic-es raise;  
3. Sound the proc-la-ma-tion loud and grand, Spread the tid-ings far and near,  
4. Haste, pro-claim the year of ju-bi-lee, Shout a-loud the glad re-frain,



While the choirs of an-gels hail their King, "Glo-ry!" let the earth re-ply.  
Hail the prom-ised Christ who Is-rael saves, Swell the notes of ho-ly praise.  
Tell the joy-ful news to ev-'ry land, Let the wait-ing na-tions hear.  
"Lo, Thy King re-turn-eth un-to thee, Christ o'er all the world shall reign."



## Chorus



Glo-ry in the high-est, glo-ry in the high-est, Sound His



match-less praise from shore to shore; Glo-ry in the high-est,



# *Glory In The Highest*

glo - ry in the high - est, Glo - ry, glo - ry ev - er - more!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Glory In The Highest". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings like accents (>).

# Glory, Jesus Saves!

1. { I have bathed in the fount for the cleans - ing of sin, Glo - ry,  
 I have found sweet re - lief and a pure joy with in, Glo - ry,  
 2. { I am ful - ly re - deemed by the blood of the Lamb, Glo - ry,  
 I will wit - ness for Je - sus wher - ev - er I am; Glo - ry,  
 3. { At the cross of my Sav - ior I first found the light, Glo - ry,  
 I was blind, but 'twas there I re - ceiv - ed my sight; Glo - ry,

1. glo - ry, Je - sus saves! saves! O that won - der - ful foun - tain of  
 glo - ry, Je - sus saves! saves! By His won - der - ful grace and His  
 glo - ry, Je - sus saves! saves! I re - joice that by faith I in

2.

mer - cy free, Flow - ing so sweet - ly from Cal - va - ry; Now the  
 pow'r di - vine, Je - sus has changed this poor heart of mine, Now with  
 Him a - bide, Je - sus, my Lord, the once cru - ci - fied, With His

soul cleans - ing pow'r reach - es e - ven me, Glo - ry, glo - ry, Je - sus saves!  
 joy I can say, I am whol - ly Thine, Glo - ry, glo - ry, Je - sus saves!  
 peace in my soul I am sat - is - fied, Glo - ry, glo - ry, Je - sus saves!

# Glory Over There

1. There is a land of pure de - light, Where we shall be gath - ered by and  
 2. Its skies are not like earth - ly skies, Where we shall be gath - ered by and  
 3. There rests no shad - ow, falls no stain, Where we shall be gath - ered by and  
 4. O - ver in that se - rene a - bode, Where we shall be gath - ered by and

by; In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, Where we shall be gath - ered  
 by; It hath no need of sun to rise, Where we shall be gath - ered  
 by; And those long part - ed meet a - gain, Where we shall be gath - ered  
 by; There we will meet and live with God, Where we shall be gath - ered

## Chorus

by and by. O - ver there, O - ver there  
 o - ver there. by and by, by and by,

O won't that be glo - ry by and by, O - ver there,  
 O - ver there, by and by,



# Glory Over There

O - ver there, O won't that be glo - ry by and by. o - ver there.

by and by,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Glory Over There". It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and contains the vocal melody. The bottom staff is in bass clef and contains the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The music is written in a simple, clear style suitable for a hymn book.

# Glory, Praise And Honor

1. Glo - ry and praise, and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,  
2. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,  
3. Thou went - est to Thy pas - sion A - mid their shouts of praise;

To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.  
Who in the Lord's name com - est The King and bless - ed One.  
Thou reign - est now in glo - ry, While we our an - thems raise.

## Chorus

Glo - ry and praise, and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,

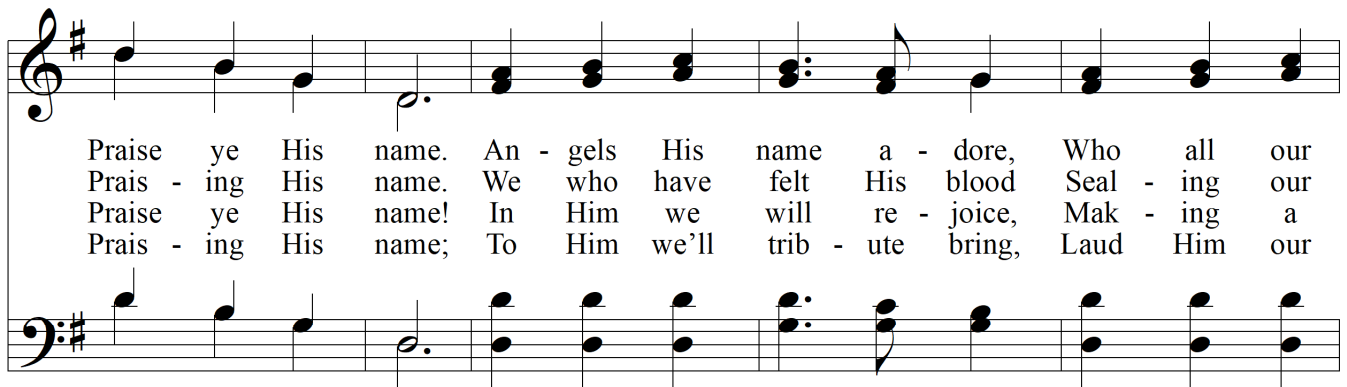
To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.

# Glory To God On High

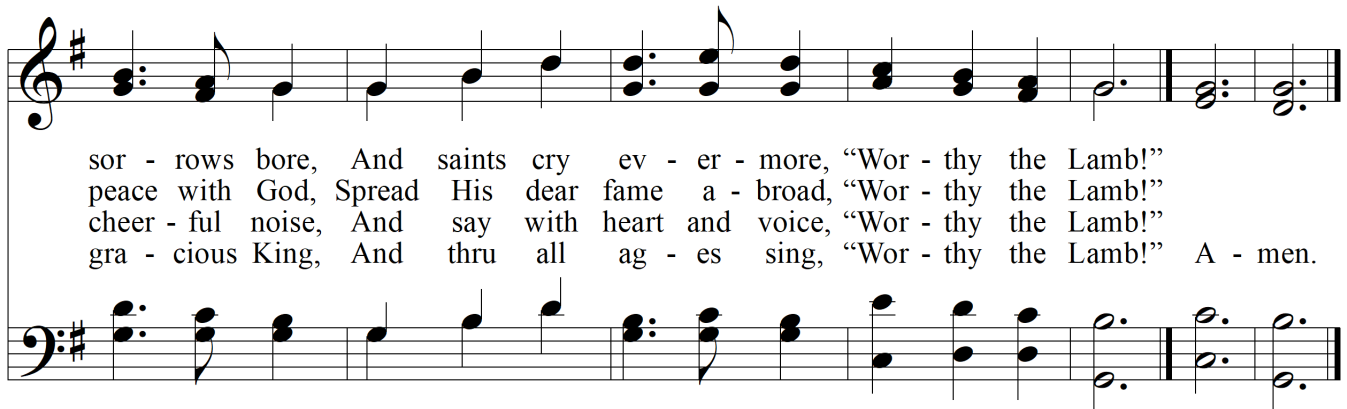
ITALIAN HYMN 6s, 4s



1. Glo - ry to God on high, Let prais - es fill the sky!  
2. All they a - round the throne Cheer - ful - ly join in one,  
3. Join all the hu - man race, Our Lord and God to bless;  
4. Tho' we must change our place, Our souls shall nev - er cease



Praise ye His name. An - gels His name a - dore, Who all our  
Prais - ing His name. We who have felt His blood Seal - ing our  
Praise ye His name! In Him we will re - joice, Mak - ing a  
Prais - ing His name; To Him we'll trib - ute bring, Laud Him our



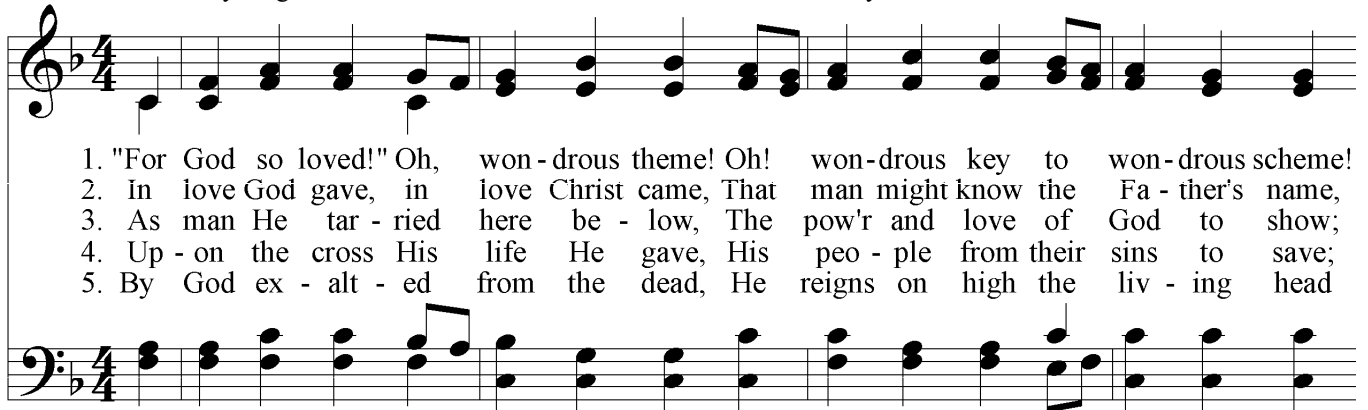
sor - rows bore, And saints cry ev - er - more, "Wor - thy the Lamb!"  
peace with God, Spread His dear fame a - broad, "Wor - thy the Lamb!"  
cheer - ful noise, And say with heart and voice, "Wor - thy the Lamb!"  
gra - cious King, And thru all ag - es sing, "Wor - thy the Lamb!" A - men.

Words: James Allen (1761)

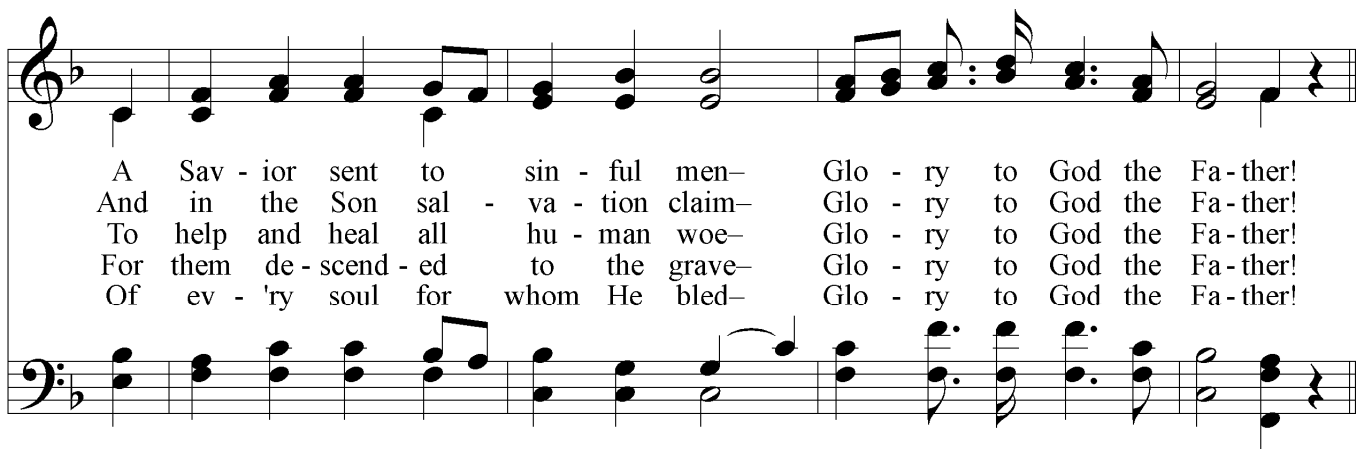
Music: Felici Giardini (1716-1796)

# Glory To God, The Father

“Every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord to the Glory of God the Father.” – Phil. 11




1. "For God so loved!" Oh, won-drous theme! Oh! won-drous key to won-drous scheme!  
2. In love God gave, in love Christ came, That man might know the Fa-ther's name,  
3. As man He tar-ried here be-low, The pow'r and love of God to show;  
4. Up-on the cross His life He gave, His peo-ple from their sins to save;  
5. By God ex-alt-ed from the dead, He reigns on high the liv-ing head

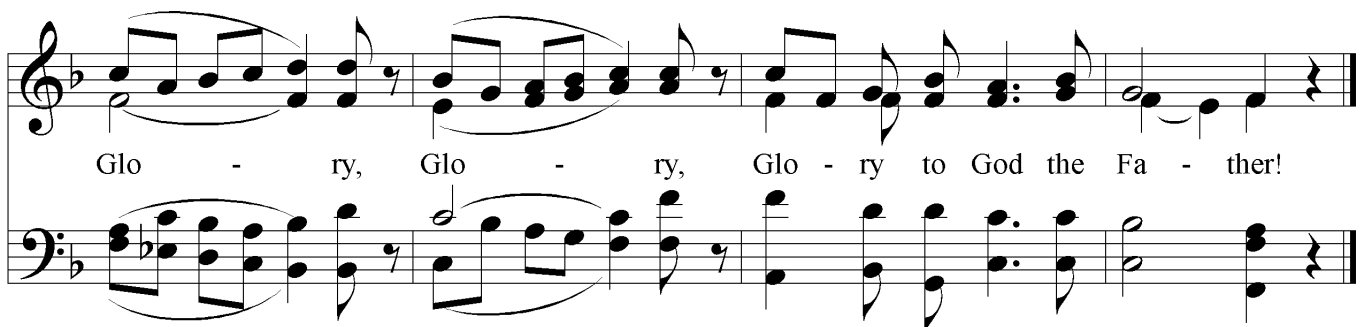


A Sav-ior sent to sin-ful men- Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther!  
And in the Son sal-va-tion claim- Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther!  
To help and heal all hu-man woe- Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther!  
For them de-scend-ed to the grave- Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther!  
Of ev-'ry soul for whom He bled- Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther!

## Chorus



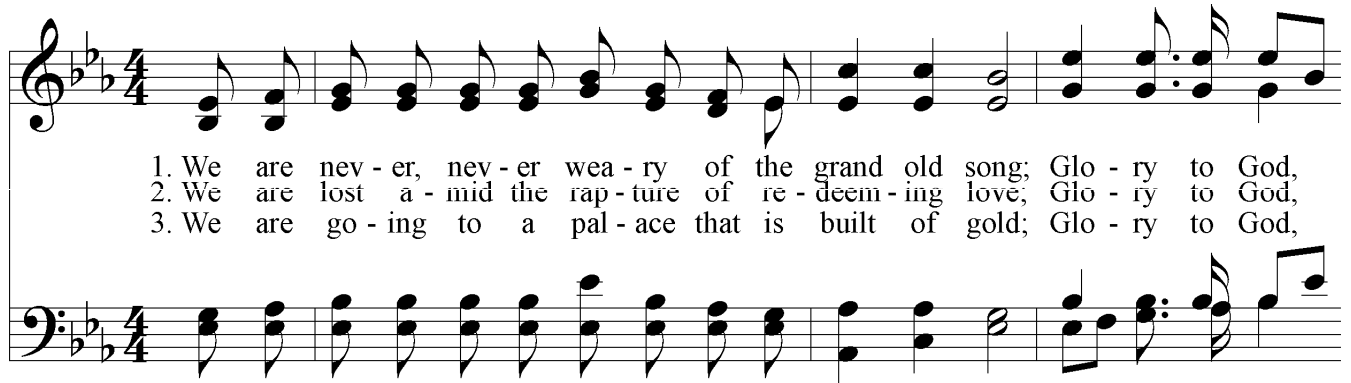
Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther! Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther!  
Glo-ry, Glo-ry, Glo-ry to the Fa-ther! Glo-ry, Glo-ry, Glo-ry to the Fa-ther!



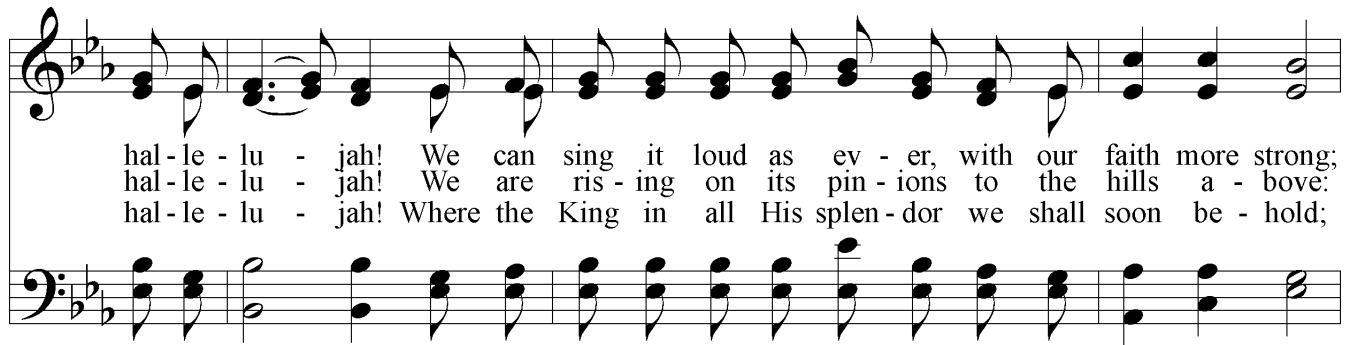
Glo-ry, Glo-ry, Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther!

Words: El Nathan  
Music: James McGranahan

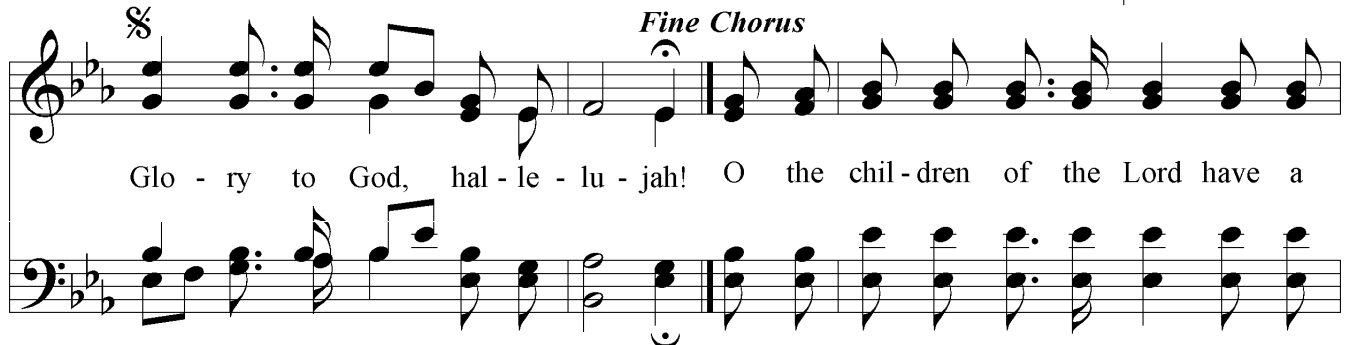
# Glory To God, Hallelujah



1. We are nev - er, nev - er wea - ry of the grand old song; Glo - ry to God,  
2. We are lost a - mid the rap - ture of re - deem - ing love; Glo - ry to God,  
3. We are go - ing to a pal - ace that is built of gold; Glo - ry to God,

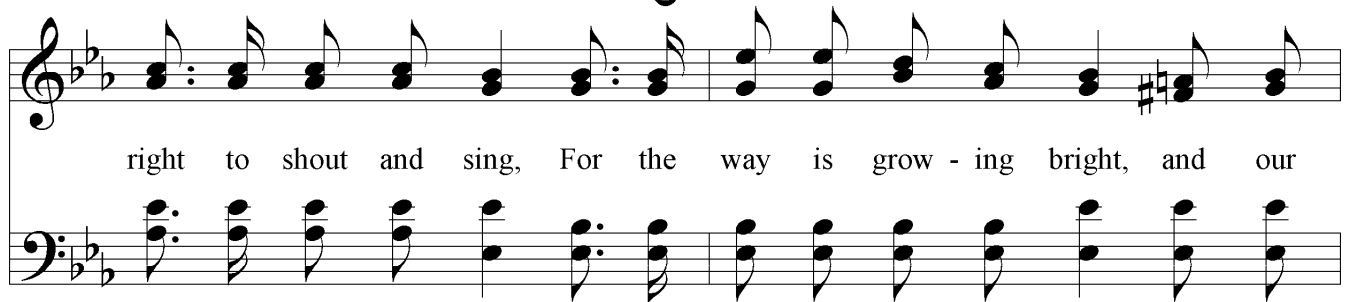


hal - le - lu - jah! We can sing it loud as ev - er, with our faith more strong;  
hal - le - lu - jah! We are ris - ing on its pin - ions to the hills a - bove:  
hal - le - lu - jah! Where the King in all His splen - dor we shall soon be - hold;

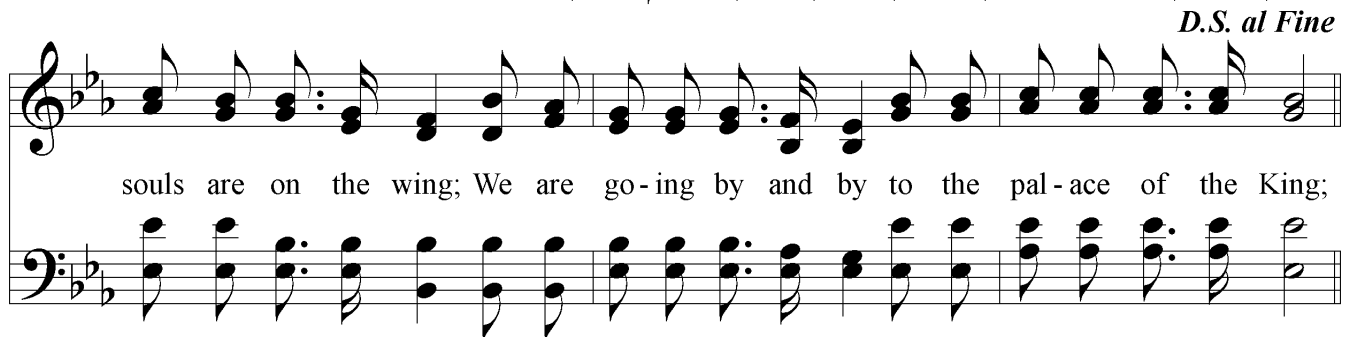


*Fine Chorus*

Glo - ry to God, hal - le - lu - jah! O the chil - dren of the Lord have a



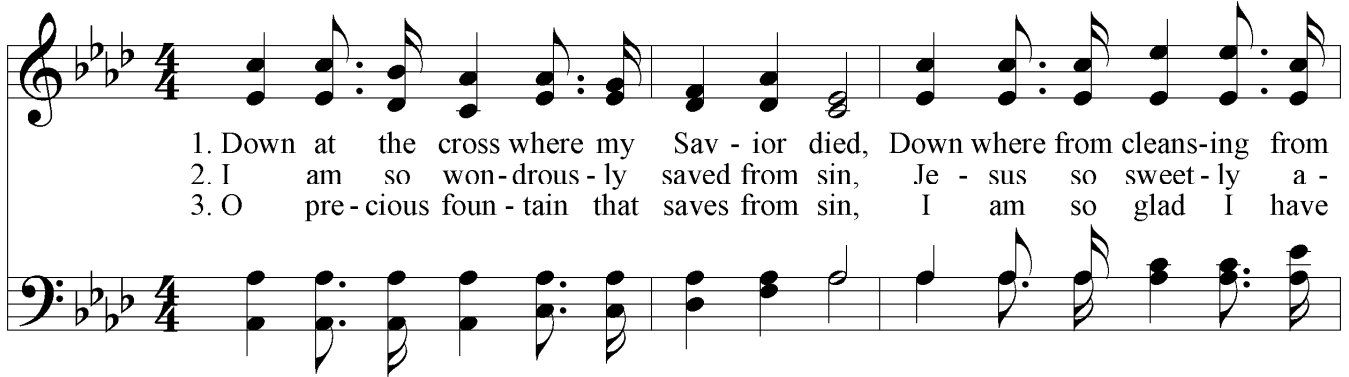
right to shout and sing, For the way is grow - ing bright, and our



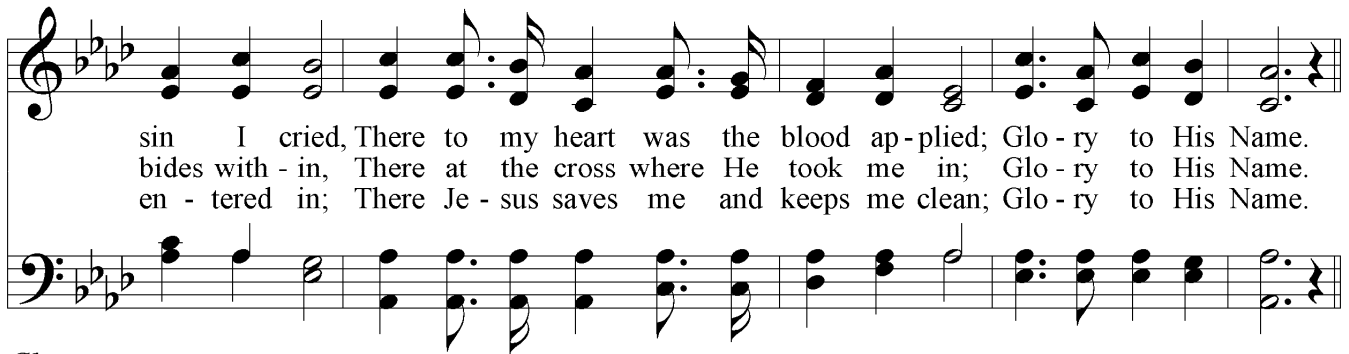
*D.S. al Fine*

souls are on the wing; We are go - ing by and by to the pal - ace of the King;

# Glory To His Name (3 vs.)

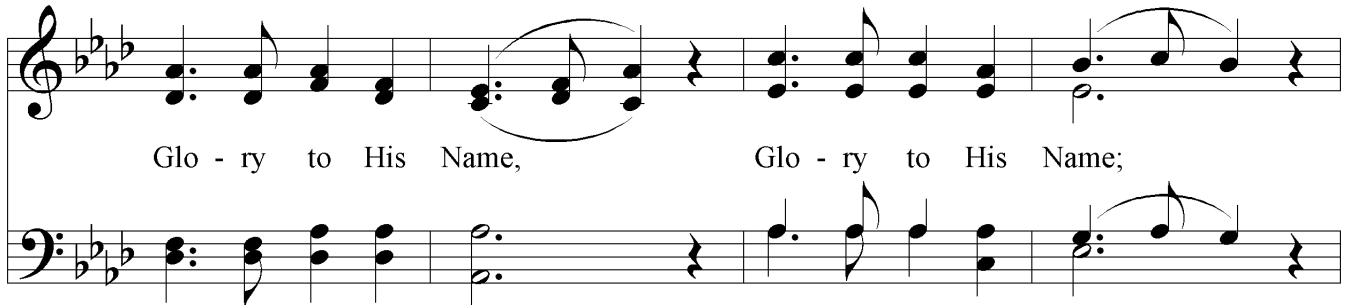


1. Down at the cross where my Sav - ior died, Down where from cleans-ing from  
2. I am so won-drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a -  
3. O pre - cious foun - tain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have

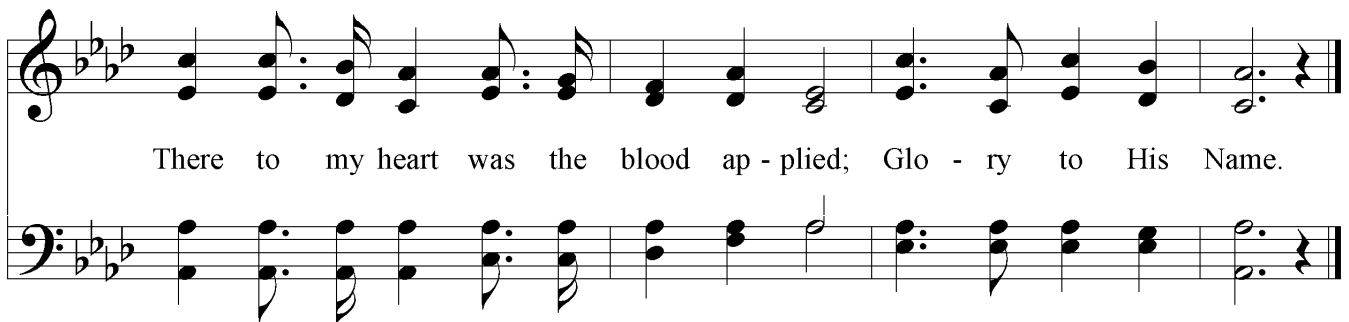


sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap - plied; Glo - ry to His Name.  
bides with - in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His Name.  
en - tered in; There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo - ry to His Name.

## Chorus

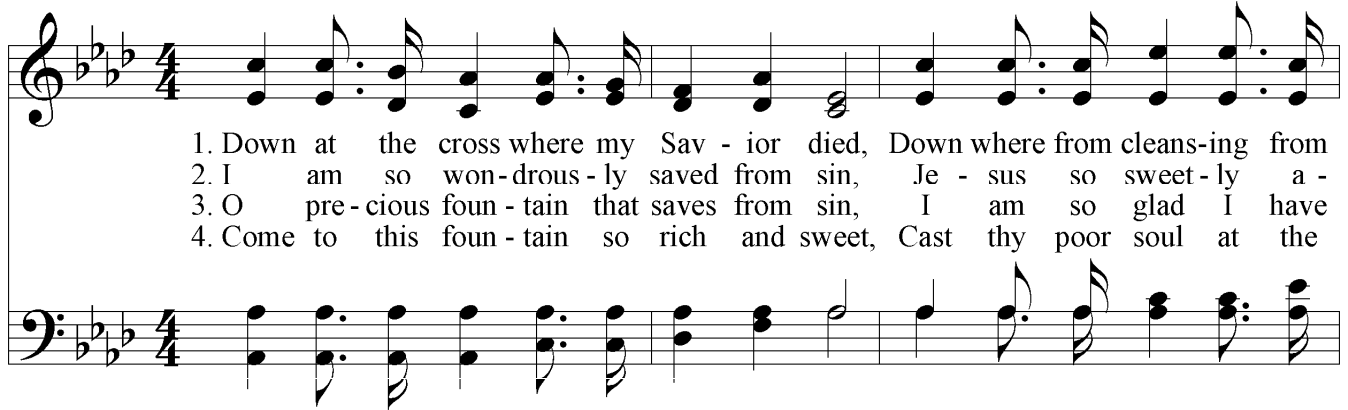


Glo - ry to His Name, Glo - ry to His Name;

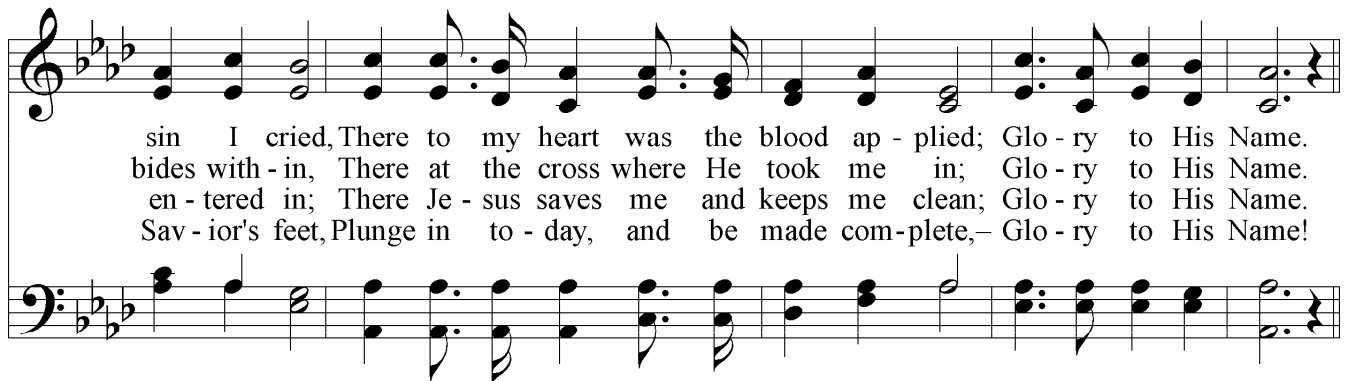


There to my heart was the blood ap - plied; Glo - ry to His Name.

# Glory To His Name (4vs.)

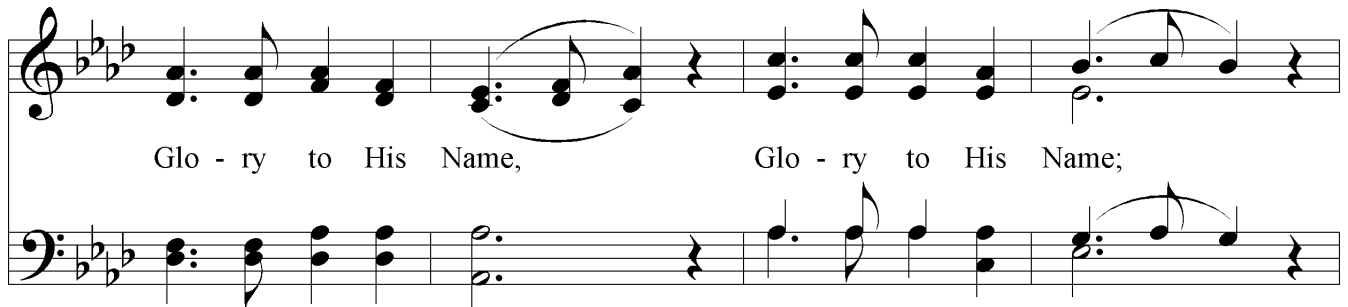


1. Down at the cross where my Sav - ior died, Down where from cleans-ing from  
2. I am so won-drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a -  
3. O pre - cious foun - tain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have  
4. Come to this foun - tain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul at the

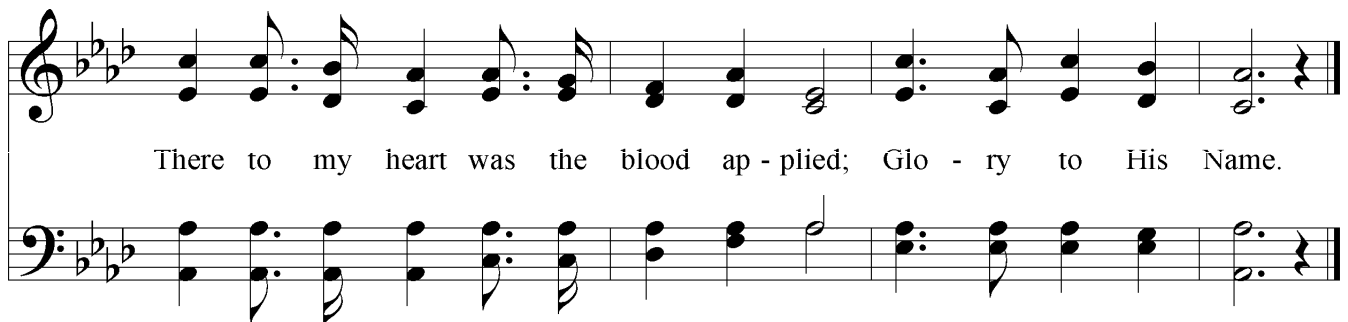


sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap - plied; Glo - ry to His Name.  
bides with - in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His Name.  
en - tered in; There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo - ry to His Name.  
Sav - ior's feet, Plunge in to - day, and be made com - plete, - Glo - ry to His Name!

## Chorus



Glo - ry to His Name, Glo - ry to His Name;



There to my heart was the blood ap - plied; Glo - ry to His Name.

# Glory To Jesus (Arr. 1)



1. If you want par - don, if you want peace, If you want sor - row and  
2. Liv - ing be - neath the shade of the cross, Count - ing the jew - els of  
3. If you want bold - ness, take part in the fight; If you want pu - ri - ty,  
4. If you want Je - sus to reign in your soul, Plunge in the foun - tain and



sigh - ing to cease, Look to the Sav - ior who died on the tree; Je - sus can  
earth all as dross, Cleans'd in the blood flow - ing free from His side, Je - sus can  
walk in the light; If you want lib - er - ty, shout and be free; Je - sus can  
yon shall be whole; Wash'd in the blood of the One, cru - ci - fied, Je - sus can



## Chorus



save you, for He saved me.  
save you, for you He died. Glo - ry to Je - sus, He sat - is - fies me!  
cleans you, for He cleans'd me.  
cleans you, for you He died.



Glo - ry to Je - sus, I'm free, I am free! Glo - ry to Je - sus, I'll





# Glory To Jesus



shout it, I will, Glo - ry to Je - sus! I can - not keep still.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Glory To Jesus". It consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef, and the bottom staff is a piano accompaniment line in bass clef. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a steady rhythm.

# Glory To Jesus (Arr. 2)

1. Glo - ry to Je - sus who died on the tree, Paid the great price that my  
 2. Once in my heart there was sin and de - spair, Now the dear Sav - ior Him -  
 3. Come then, ye wea - ry, who long to be free, Come to the Sav - ior, He

soul might be free; Now I can sing hal - le - lu - jah to God,  
 self dwell - eth there, And from His pres - ence comes peace to my soul,  
 wait - eth for thee, Then with the ran - som'd this song you can sing,

## Chorus

Glo - ry! He saves, He saves. Glo - ry! He saves, glo - ry! He saves,

Saves a poor sin - ner like me; Glo - ry! He saves,

glo - ry! He saves, Saves a poor sin - ner like me. like me.

# Glory To Jesus, He Saves

1. Je - sus has loved me - won - der - ful Sav - ior! Je - sus has  
 2. Je - sus has saved me - won - der - ful Sav - ior! Je - sus has  
 3. Je - sus will lead me - won - der - ful Sav - ior! Je - sus will  
 4. Je - sus will crown me - won - der - ful Sav - ior! Je - sus will

*Chorus* - Glo - ry to Je - sus - won - der - ful Sav - ior! Glo - ry to

loved me, I can - not tell why; He came to res - cue  
 saved me, I can - not tell how; All that I know is  
 lead me, I can - not tell where; But I will fol - low  
 crown me, I can - not tell when; White throne of splen - dor

Je - sus, the One I a - dore, Glo - ry to Je - sus -

## *D. C. for Chorus*

sin - ners all worth - less; My heart He con - quer'd, for Him I would die.  
 He was my ran - som, Dy - ing on Cal - v'ry, with thorns on His brow.  
 thru joy or sor - row, Sun - shine or tem - pest, since He leads me there.  
 I hail with glad - ness, Crown'd 'mid the plau - dits of an - gels and men.

won - der - ful Sav - ior! Glo - ry to Je - sus, and praise ev - er - more.

# Glory To The Eternal One

HENDON 7s.

Glo - ry to th'E - ter - nal One, Glo - ry to His

The first system of music is written in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/2 time signature. The melody in the treble clef consists of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass clef provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

On - ly Son, Glo - ry to the Spir - it be Now, and

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble clef features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, and the bass clef continues with a steady accompaniment.

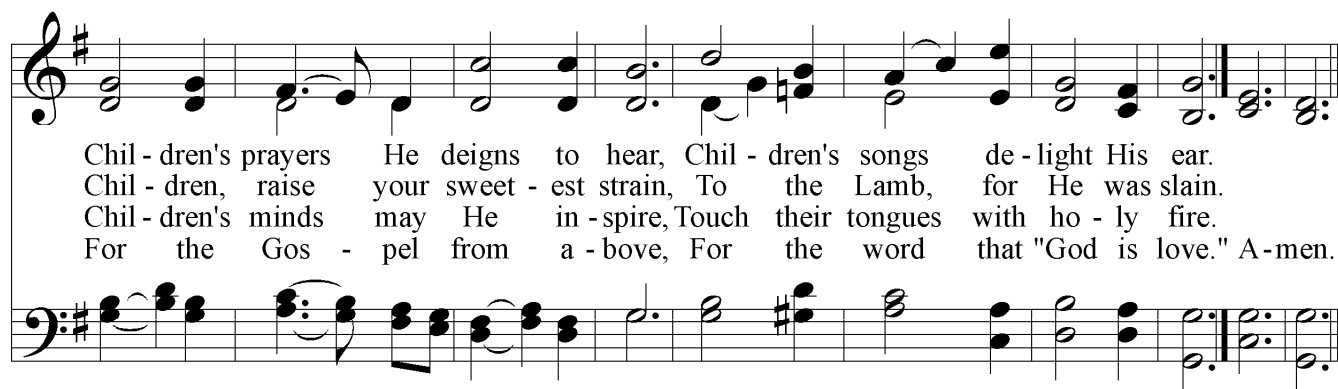
thru e - ter - ni - ty, Now, and thru e - ter - ni - ty.

The third system concludes the piece with a final cadence. The treble clef melody ends with a quarter note, and the bass clef accompaniment ends with a whole note chord.

# Glory To The Father Give



1. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther give, God in whom we move and live;  
2. Glo - ry to the Son we bring, Christ our Proph - et, Priest, and King;  
3. Glo - ry to the Ho - ly Ghost, He re - claims the sin - ner lost;  
4. Glo - ry in the high - est be To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty,



Chil - dren's prayers He deigns to hear, Chil - dren's songs de - light His ear.  
Chil - dren, raise your sweet - est strain, To the Lamb, for He was slain.  
Chil - dren's minds may He in - spire, Touch their tongues with ho - ly fire.  
For the Gos - pel from a - bove, For the word that "God is love." A - men.

# Glory To The Lamb



1. I have a hope di-vine, sal-va-tion's joy is mine, Glo-ry to the Lamb!  
2. The blood once shed for me, from guilt has set me free, Glo-ry to the Lamb!  
3. While in this world I roam, I'm on my jour-ney home, Glo-ry to the Lamb!  
4. Where saint-ly throngs re-joice I'll sing with grate-ful voice, Glo-ry to the Lamb!



Glo-ry to the Lamb! With sins all wash'd a-way, my song shall be for aye.  
Glo-ry to the Lamb! Now thru His sav-ing name, e-ter-nal life I claim,  
Glo-ry to the Lamb! In realms of light and love my soul shall dwell a-bove,  
Glo-ry to the Lamb! Thru all e-ter-ni-ty my hap-py song shall be,



Glo-ry to the Lamb! Glo-ry to the Lamb! Glo-ry to the Lamb whom



heav'n-ly hosts a-dore! Glo-ry to the Lamb who suf-fring for us bore! And



now up-on His throne He reigns for ev-er-more, Glo-ry to the Lamb, Glo-ry to the Lamb!



# Glory To Thee, My God, This Night

EVENING HYMN

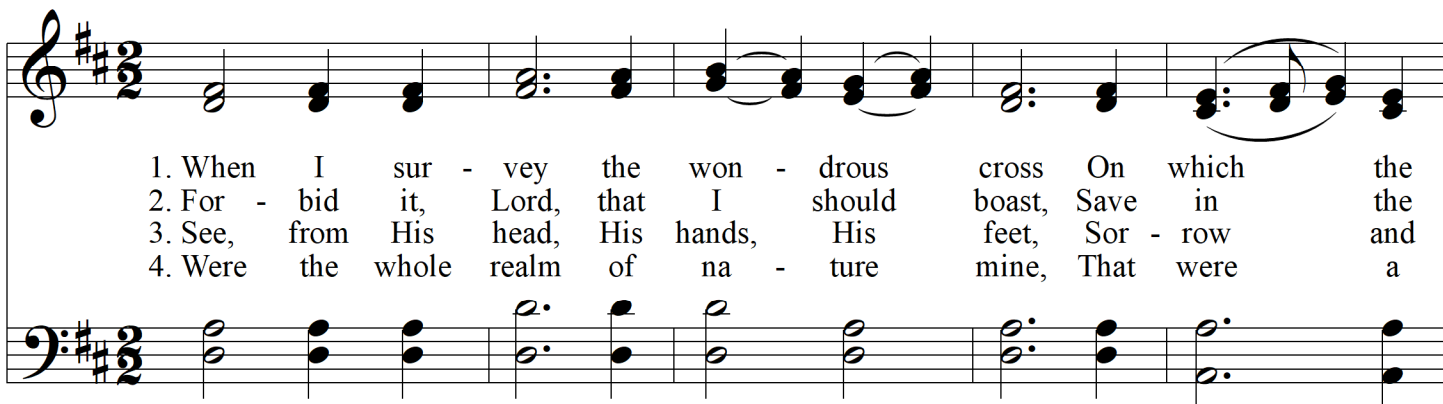
The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of two systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The lyrics are printed between the staves.

1. Glo - ry to Thee, my God, this night, For all the bless-ings of the light;  
2. For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill which I this day have done;  
3. Be Thou my Guard-ian while I sleep, Thy watch - ful sta - tion near me keep;  
4. Lord, let my soul for - ev - er share The bliss of Thy pa - ter - nal care

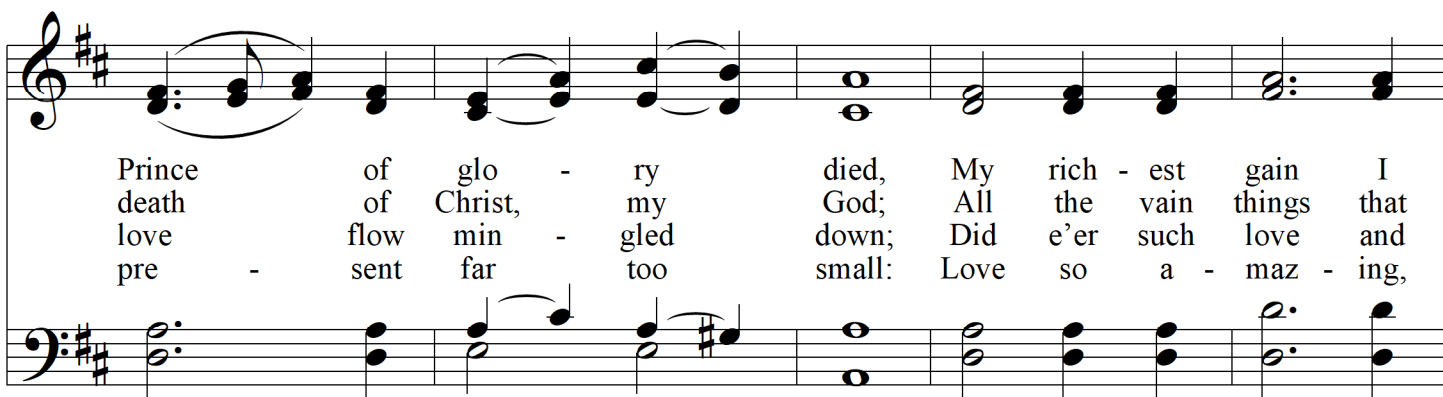
Keep me, oh, keep me, King of kings, Be - neath Thine own al - might - y wings.  
That with the world, my - self, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.  
My heart with love ce - les - tial fill, And guard me from th'ap - proach of ill.  
'Tis heav'n on earth, 'tis heav'n a - bove, To see Thy face, and sing Thy love!

# Glorying In The Cross

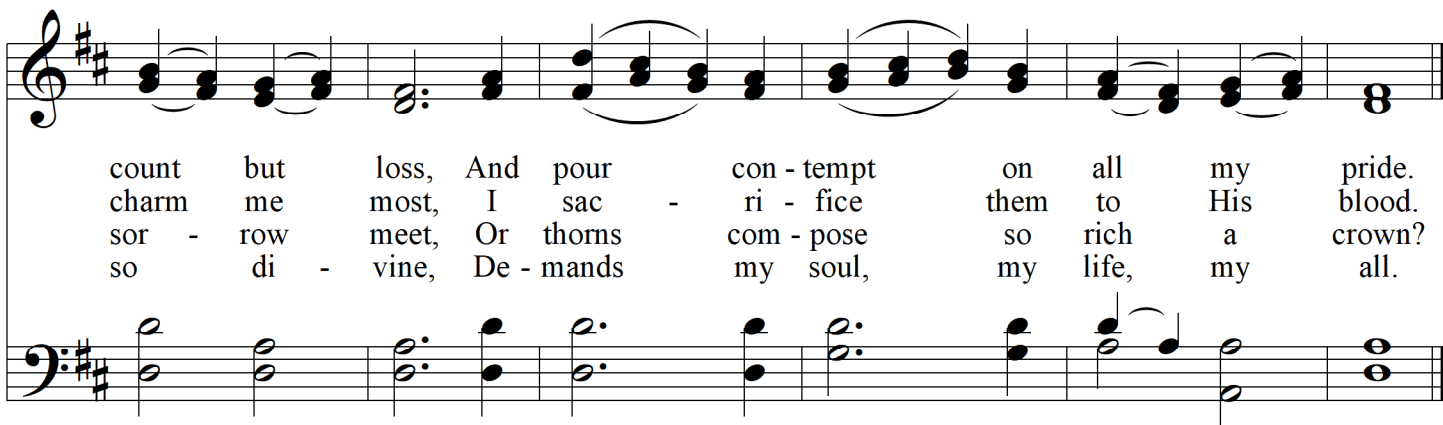
D



1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the  
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the  
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and  
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a



Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I  
death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that  
love flow min - gled down; Did e'er such love and  
pre - sent far too small: Love so a - maz - ing,



count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.  
sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.



# Go And Inquire

1. Search - ing the Scrip - tures, the bless - ed Scrip - tures, Seek - ing the  
 2. Search - ing the Scrip - tures, the bless - ed Scrip - tures, Seek - ing to  
 3. Search - ing the Scrip - tures, the bless - ed Scrip - tures, Seek - ing the

Sav - ior day by day, Striv - ing to learn the won - drous  
 know the heav'n - ly way Try - ing to reach the gold - en  
 wan - d'ers by the way, Try - ing to point a soul to

sto - ry,- What does the bless - ed Bi - ble say?  
 cit - y,- What does the bless - ed Bi - ble say?  
 Je - sus,- What does the bless - ed Bi - ble say?

## Chorus

Go and in - quire the King com - mand - eth, Ask of the  
 Go and in - quire,

# Go And Inquire

Lord for me and thee; Knock at the o - pen  
Ask of the Lord Knock at the o - pen

door of mer - cy Where there is par - don full and free.  
Where there is par - don

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Go And Inquire'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'Lord for me and thee; Knock at the o - pen Ask of the Lord Knock at the o - pen door of mer - cy Where there is par - don full and free. Where there is par - don'. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

# Go And Tell

A

1. Go and tell un - to all the gos - pel sto - ry, They wait for the  
2. Tar - ry not, for the day - light hours are fleet - ing, The shades of the  
3. There is One who is stand - ing, wait - ing, plead - ing, He points to His

light of His word; They wait for the Mes - sen - ger of glo - ry, Of  
night gath - er fast; To - day in - to yes - ter - day re - treat - ing, But  
hands and His side; His wounds for the world are in - ter - ced - ing, Go

**Chorus**

whom they as yet have not heard. O who will tell the sto - ry old,  
warns thee that time can - not last. save them for whom He has died.

The sto - ry of re - demp - tion ev - er new? O who will

bring them to the fold? The Lord is wait - ing for you. for you.

# Go And Tell Others The Story



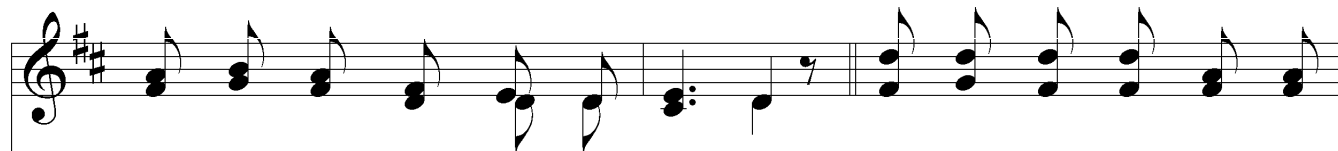
1. Have you found Je - sus a Sav - ior in - deed? Go, and tell oth - ers the  
2. Tell of the Shep - herd, still seek - ing to save, Go, and tell oth - ers the  
3. Tell of the light that shines down on your way, Go, and tell oth - ers the  
4. Tell of the home He has gone to pre - pare, Go, and tell oth - ers the



sto - ry; Is He suf - fi - cient for life's ev - 'ry need?  
sto - ry; Tell how His life as a ran - som He gave,  
sto - ry; Com - fort and strength free - ly giv - en each day,  
sto - ry; Tell of the bliss all His lov'd ones will share,



## *Chorus*



Sing of His grace and His glo - ry. Go, and tell oth - ers the



sto - ry, Won - der - ful, won - der - ful sto - ry! Sing of His



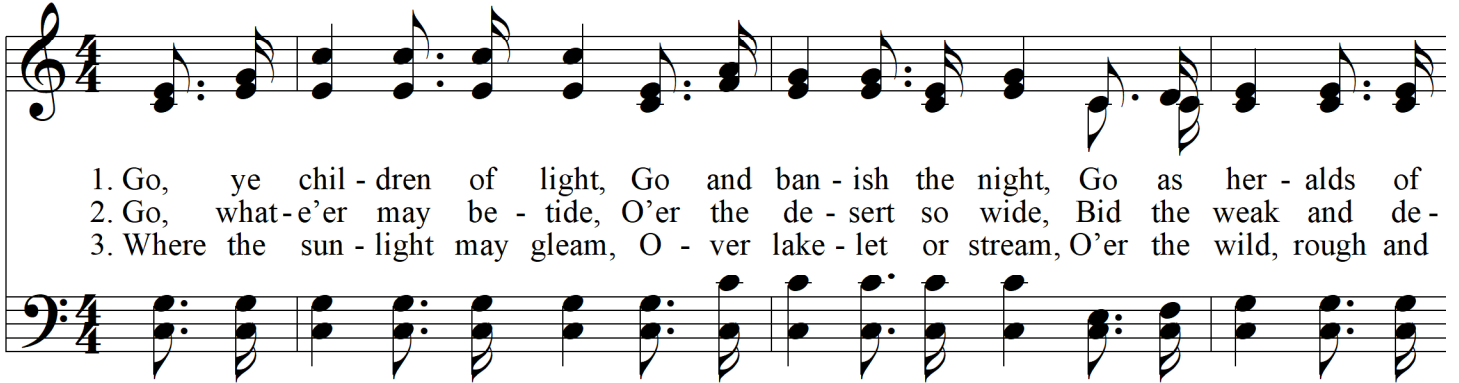
## *Go And Tell Others The Story*

grace and His glo - ry, Christ is a Sav - ior in - deed.

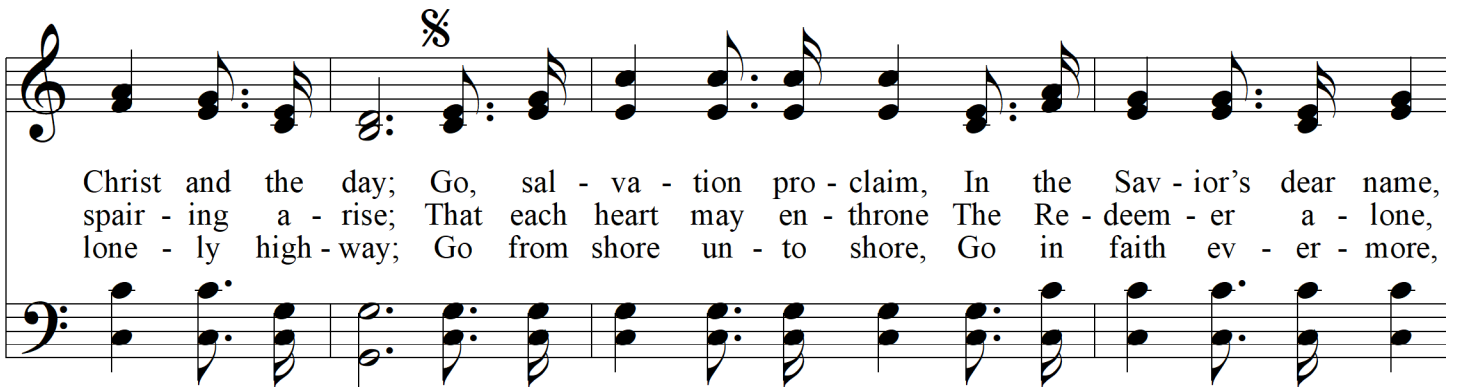
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Go And Tell Others The Story". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves. The music ends with a double bar line.

# Go Banish The Night

C



1. Go, ye chil - dren of light, Go and ban - ish the night, Go as her - alds of  
2. Go, what - e'er may be - tide, O'er the de - sert so wide, Bid the weak and de -  
3. Where the sun - light may gleam, O - ver lake - let or stream, O'er the wild, rough and



Christ and the day; Go, sal - va - tion pro - claim, In the Sav - ior's dear name,  
spair - ing a - rise; That each heart may en - throne The Re - deem - er a - lone,  
lone - ly high - way; Go from shore un - to shore, Go in faith ev - er - more,

*D. S.*— Till o'er val - ley and plain, Our Re - deem - er shall reign,

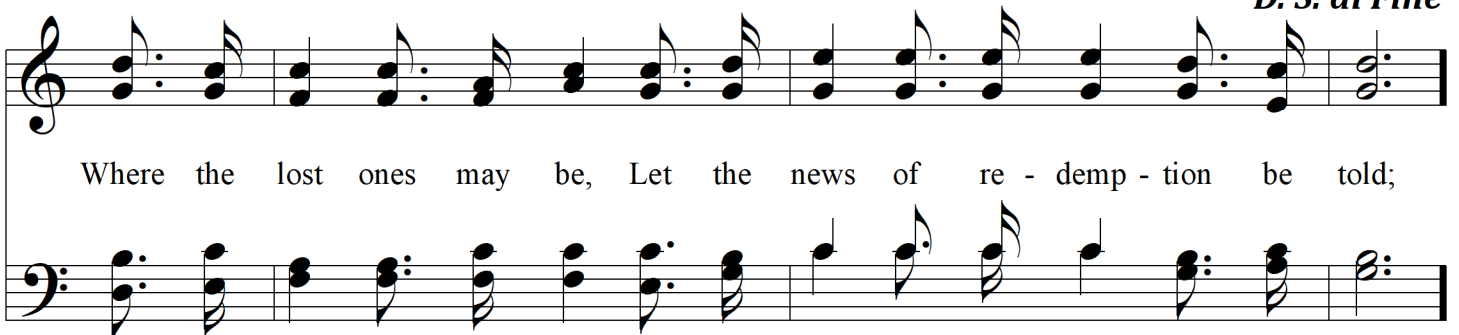
## *Fine Refrain*



Go and drive all the dark - ness a - way.  
And to Him lift their sin - dark - ened eyes. O - ver moun - tain and sea,  
Bear the light of the glad gos - pel day.

*And the wan - d'ring are bro't to the fold.*

## *D. S. al Fine*



Where the lost ones may be, Let the news of re - demp - tion be told;

# Go, Bring Them Back



1. We hear the plea for try - ing to keep The lambs of the  
 2. 'Twas not a lamb that wan - d' red a - way, In the par - a - ble  
 3. Out in the de - sert, out in the cold, A sheep the Good  
 4. And why should we so ear - nest - ly, long, For sheep of the  
 5. For lambs will fol - low af - ter the sheep As far as the  
 6. So with the sheep we ear - nest - ly plead For the sake of the



flock in the fold, And well we may; but what of the sheep, Shall  
 Je - sus told; A grown - up sheep had gone far a - stray From  
 Shep - herd sought; Back to the flock, safe in - to the fold, A  
 flock weep and pray? Be - cause there's dan - ger if they go wrong: They'll  
 sheep stray a - way; If sheep go wrong it will not be long Till  
 lambs to - day; If lambs are lost, what ter - ri - ble cost Will



## Chorus

they be left out in the cold?  
 nine - ty and nine in the fold. 1. No! bring them back to-day, No! bring them  
 wan - der - ing sheep He brought. 2. Go! bring them back to-day, Go! bring them  
 lead the young lambs a - stray. 3. Who'll bring them back to-day, Who'll bring them  
 lambs are as wrong as they.  
 fall on the sheep to pay.



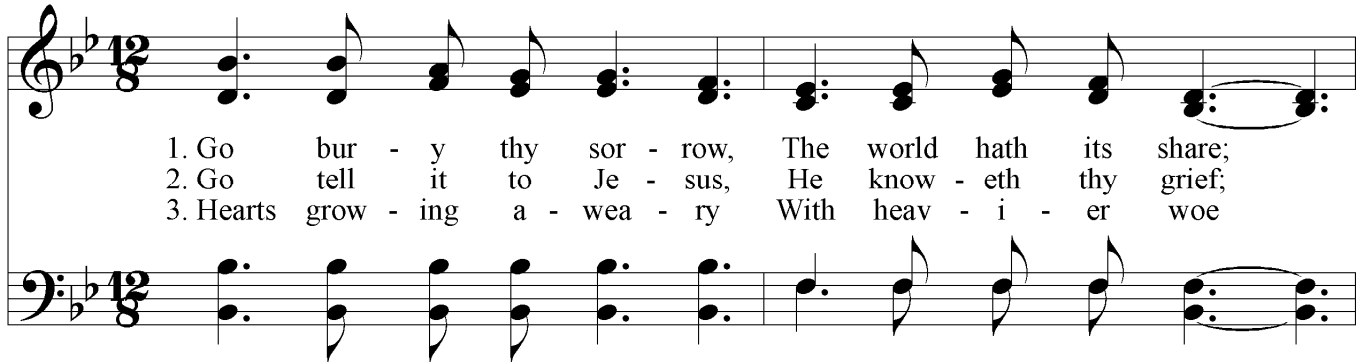
# Go, Bring Them Back

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Go, Bring Them Back'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

back to - day; No! bring them back to - day, Bring the wan - d'ring back.  
back to - day; Go! bring them back to - day, Bring the wan - d'ring back.  
back to - day; Who'll bring them back to - day, Bring the wan - d'ring back?



# Go Bury Thy Sorrow



1. Go bur - y thy sor - row, The world hath its share;  
2. Go tell it to Je - sus, He know - eth thy grief;  
3. Hearts grow - ing a - wea - ry With heav - i - er woe



Go bur - y it deep - ly, Go hide it with care, Go think of it calm - ly,  
Go tell it to Je - sus, He'll send thee re - lief, Go gath - er the sun - shine  
Now droop 'mid the dark - ness— Go com - fort them go! Go bur - y thy sor - rows,



*Rit...*  
When cur - tain'd by night, Go tell it to Je - sus, And all will be right.  
He sheds on the way; He'll light - en thy bur - den, Go, wea - ry one, pray.  
Let oth - ers be blest; Go give them the sun - shine Tell Je - sus the rest.

# Go Forth, Go Forth



1. The field is great, the grain is white, The day is fading in - to night;  
2. Go forth, and reap with will - ing hands, The gold - en grain a - wait - ing stands;  
3. Go forth, the la - bor - ers are few, There's much for will - ing hands to do;



*Rit...*  
Go forth, go forth, nor i - dle be, The Lord of har - vest need - eth thee.  
Go forth, go forth, and gar - ner in, The wan - d'ring ones from paths of sin.  
Go forth, go forth, do not de - lay, The Mas - ter bids you haste a - way.

## Chorus



Go forth, go forth, and reap to - day, The field is read - y, haste a - way;



*Rit...*  
Go forth, some pre - cious soul to win, Go bid them quick - ly en - ter in.

# Go Forth! O Soldier Now

1. Go forth! go forth! O sol - dier now, Nor e'er for -  
 2. Go forth to fight as sol - diers must, Nor ev - er  
 3. Go forth to win - the day is thine, By guid - ing  
 (1. O sol - dier now,

get thy sol - emn vow; Hence - forth thy life is not thine own -  
 let thine ar - mor rust; Thy Lead - er to the front has gone,  
 strength and grace di - vine; For mar - tyrs, saints, and an - gels see,  
 is not thine own.)

*Chorus*

Thou liv - est for Thy King a - lone.  
 And heav'n - ly voic - es whis - per, "On!" Go forth! go forth!  
 And wait thy cry of "Vic - to - ry!" Go forth! go forth!

O sol - dier strong and brave, strong and brave! Go forth! go forth! nor

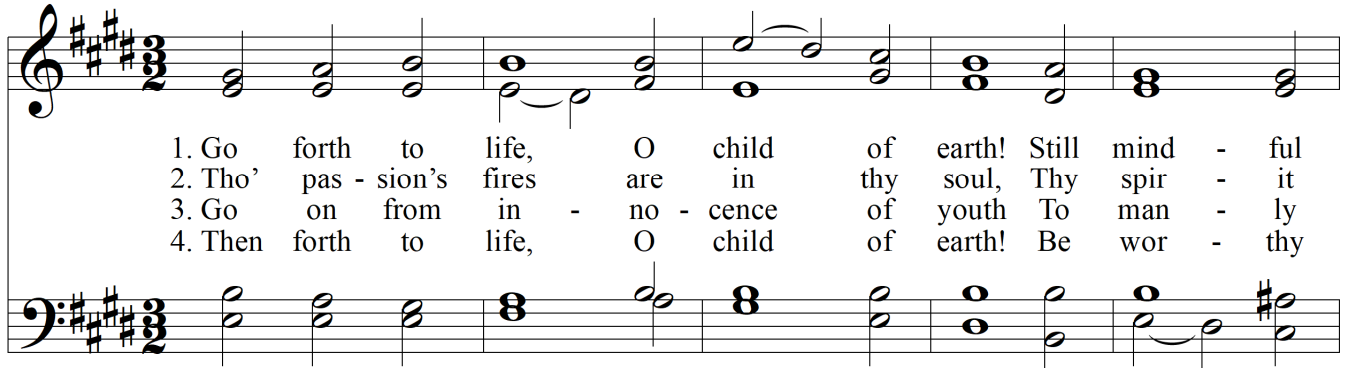
## *Go Forth! O Soldier Now*

let thine ar - dor fail, The weak to lift, the lost to save.

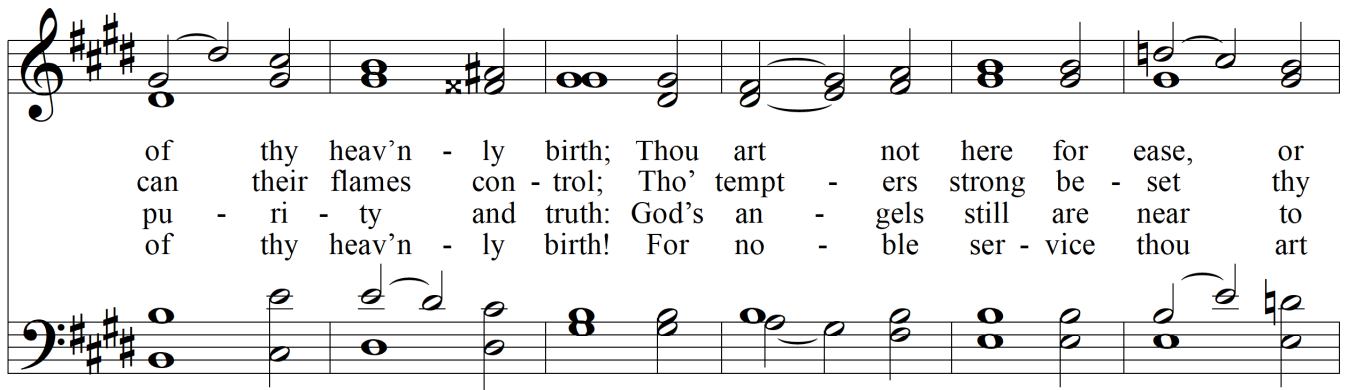
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Go Forth! O Soldier Now". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The treble staff contains a melody line with notes and rests, and the bass staff contains a bass line with notes and rests. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The music is in a key with one flat (B-flat major or D minor) and a common time signature. The piece ends with a double bar line.

# Go Forth To Life, O Child Of Earth

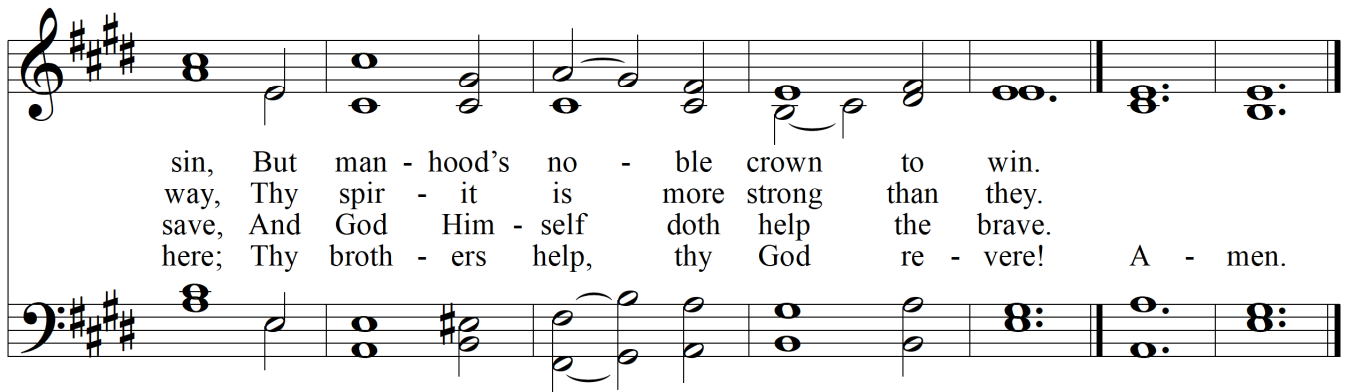
PIXHAM L. M.



1. Go forth to life, O child of earth! Still mind - ful  
2. Tho' pas - sion's fires are in thy soul, Thy spir - it  
3. Go on from in - no - cence of youth To man - ly  
4. Then forth to life, O child of earth! Be wor - thy



of thy heav'n - ly birth; Thou art not here for ease, or  
can their flames con - trol; Tho' tempt - ers strong be - set thy  
pu - ri - ty and truth: God's an - gels still are near to  
of thy heav'n - ly birth! For no - ble ser - vice thou art



sin, But man - hood's no - ble crown to win.  
way, Thy spir - it is more strong than they.  
save, And God Him - self doth help the brave.  
here; Thy broth - ers help, thy God re - vere! A - men.



## *Go Forth To The Field*

har - vest, Go forth to the vine - yard to - day.  
the vine - yard to - day.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Go Forth To The Field". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The melody starts with a dotted quarter note, followed by eighth notes, and ends with a long note that spans across the end of the line.

# Go Forth To-Day

1. The voice of God is call - ing thee to la - bor, Earth's fields  
2. Go forth with faith that Christ thy work will pros - per: 'Tis yours to  
3. Go forth with pray'r; most sure - ly God will guide thee; Faint not but  
4. The fields are white and read - y for the har - vest: The Mas - ter

need thee, the fal - low ground to break; Yield now thy - self, to  
do the work which He doth show. 'Tis God's to bless, ac -  
till, with lov - ing heart, the soil. The har - vest comes, with  
seeks for lab - 'ers who will reap. Hear now His voice and

go wher - e'er He bids thee: Go forth to - day, for Christ, thy Sav - ior's sake.  
cord - ing to His prom - ise; His Word is true, as all His faith - ful know.  
sheaves, a - bun - dant, gold - en; Doubt not tho' of - ten fruit - less seems thy toil.  
has - ten to His vine - yards: His wis - dom leads, His love will safe - ly keep.

## Chorus

Hark! Hark! thy Sav - ior calls thee, Go thou forth to - day,



## *Go Forth To-Day*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Go Forth To-Day". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is written in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

'Tis to thine own heart He call - eth, Think not to de - lay.

# Go Forth, Ye Valiant Soldiers

*In strong martial style*

1. Go forth, ye val - iant sol - diers, The Cap - tain's call o - bey; Forth to the might - y  
2. Your Cap - tain goes be - fore you, O, heed His gra - cious voice, He lead - eth on to  
3. Put on the heav'n - ly ar - mor, Let faith your hel - met shine, While o'er you floats in

con - quest, With ar - dor haste a - way; The hosts of sin are press - ing hard, To  
vic - t'ry, In Him we may re - joice, A - bove the dark - some pow'rs of sin His  
beau - ty, The ban - ner "Love di - vine!" Your gir - dle must be spot - less truth, Your

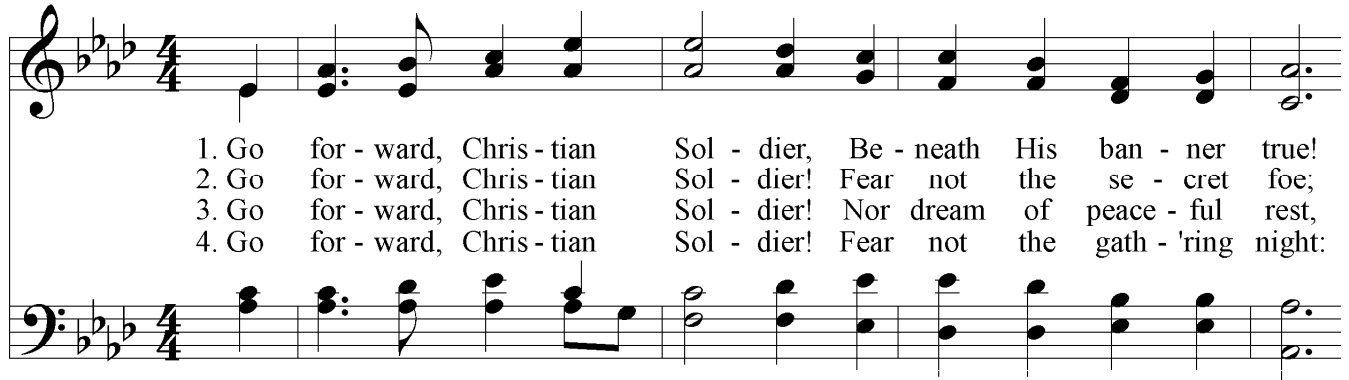
turn thee from the way, But Christ shall be your true Re - ward, The  
grace and glo - ry rise, A - bove the bat - tle's rage and din Let  
breast - plate pure and bright, O, gird them on in ear - nest youth, Ye

## Chorus

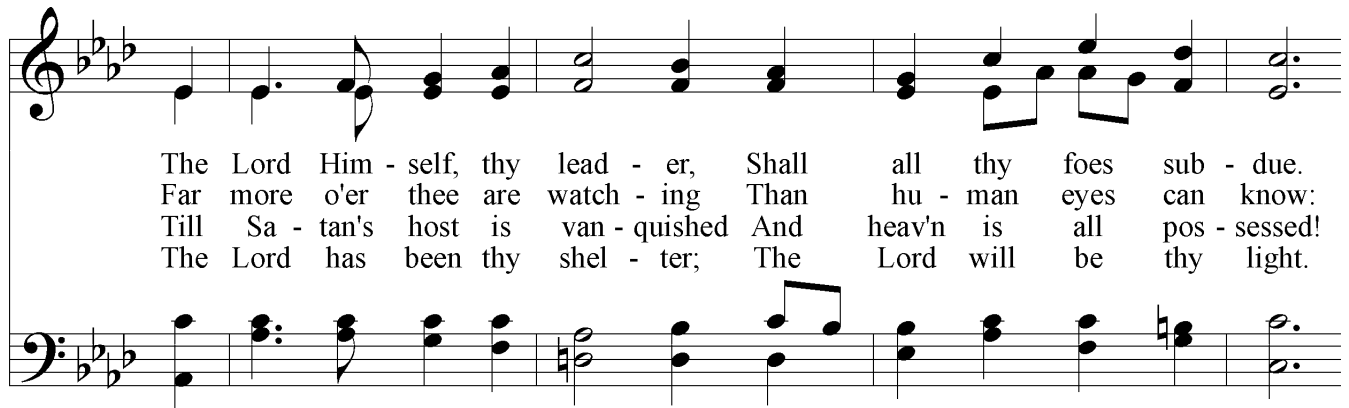
call "To Arms" o - bey. Go forth to bat - tle, Ye sol - diers of the  
prais - es reach the skies. Go forth  
sol - diers of the light.

Lord, Well girt with Chris - tian ar - mor, To wield the Spir - it's sword.

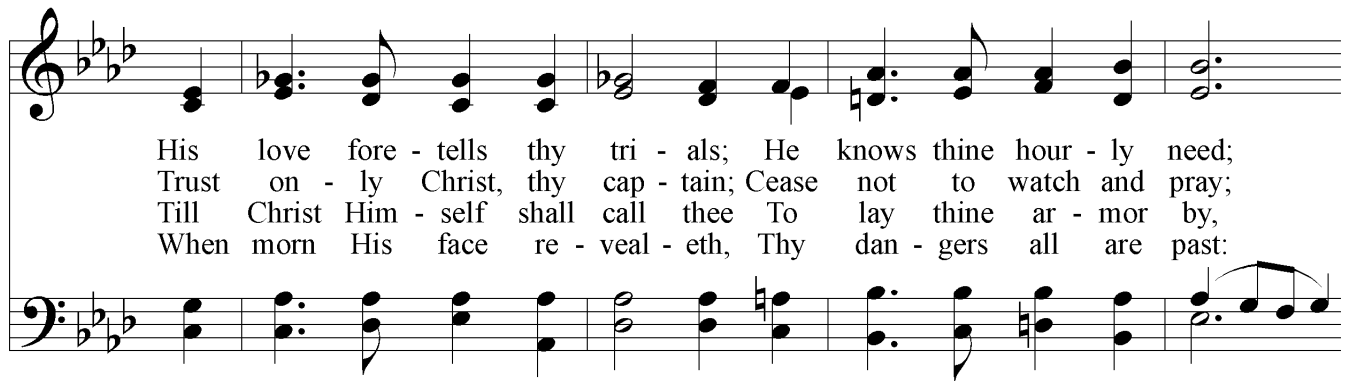
# Go Forward, Christian Soldier (Arr. 1)



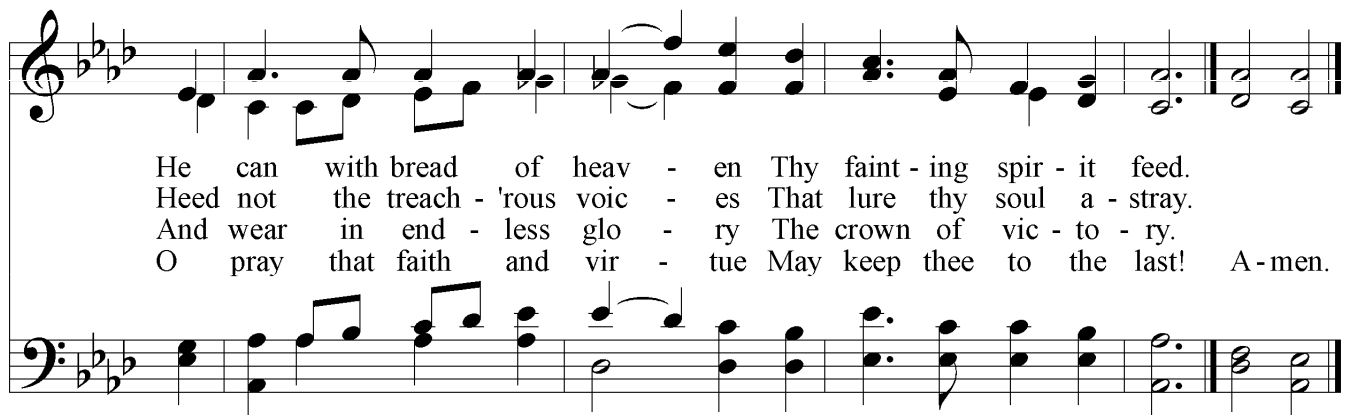
1. Go for - ward, Chris - tian Sol - dier, Be - neath His ban - ner true!  
2. Go for - ward, Chris - tian Sol - dier! Fear not the se - cret foe;  
3. Go for - ward, Chris - tian Sol - dier! Nor dream of peace - ful rest,  
4. Go for - ward, Chris - tian Sol - dier! Fear not the gath - 'ring night:



The Lord Him - self, thy lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due.  
Far more o'er thee are watch - ing Than hu - man eyes can know:  
Till Sa - tan's host is van - quished And heav'n is all pos - sessed!  
The Lord has been thy shel - ter; The Lord will be thy light.



His love fore - tells thy tri - als; He knows thine hour - ly need;  
Trust on - ly Christ, thy cap - tain; Cease not to watch and pray;  
Till Christ Him - self shall call thee To lay thine ar - mor by,  
When morn His face re - veal - eth, Thy dan - gers all are past:



He can with bread of heav - en Thy faint - ing spir - it feed.  
Heed not the treach - 'rous voic - es That lure thy soul a - stray.  
And wear in end - less glo - ry The crown of vic - to - ry.  
O pray that faith and vir - tue May keep thee to the last! A - men.

# Go Forward, Christian Soldier (Arr. 2)

TUTTIETT 7s & 6s D.

*With motion and accent.*



1. Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Be - neath His ban - ner true!
2. Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier! Fear not the se - cret foe;
3. Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier! Nor dream of peace - ful rest,
4. Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier! Fear not the gath - 'ring night:



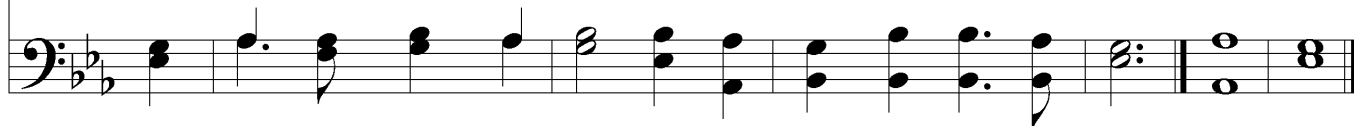
The Lord Him - self, thy lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due.  
Far more o'er thee are watch - ing Than hu - man eyes can know:  
Till Sa - tan's host is van - quish'd And heav'n is all pos - sessed;  
The Lord has been thy shel - ter; The Lord will be thy light.



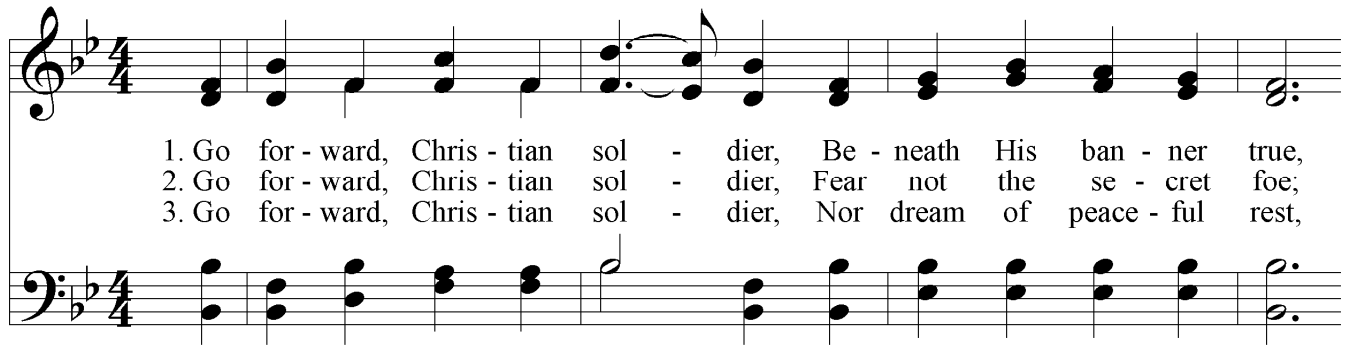
His love fore - tells thy tri - als; He knows thy hour - ly need;  
Trust on - ly Christ, thy cap - tain; Cease not to watch and pray;  
Till Christ Him - self shall call thee To lay thine ar - mor by,  
When morn His face re - veal - eth, Thy dan - gers are all past;



He can with bread of heav - en Thy faint - ing spir - it feed.  
Heed not the treach - 'rous voic - es That lure thy soul a - stray.  
And wear in end - less glo - ry The crown of vic - to - ry.  
O pray that faith and vir - tue May keep thee to the last. A - men.




# Go Forward Christian Soldier (Arr. 3)



1. Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Be - neath His ban - ner true,  
2. Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Fear not the se - cret foe;  
3. Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Nor dream of peace - ful rest,



The Lord Him - self thy Lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due.  
Far more are o'er thee watch - ing Than hu - man eyes can know.  
Till Sa - tan's host is van - quish'd, And heav'n is all pos - sessed;



His love fore - tells thy tri - als, He knows thine hour - ly need;  
Trust on - ly Christ, thy Cap - tain, Cease not to watch and pray;  
Till Christ Him - self shall call thee To lay thine ar - mor by,



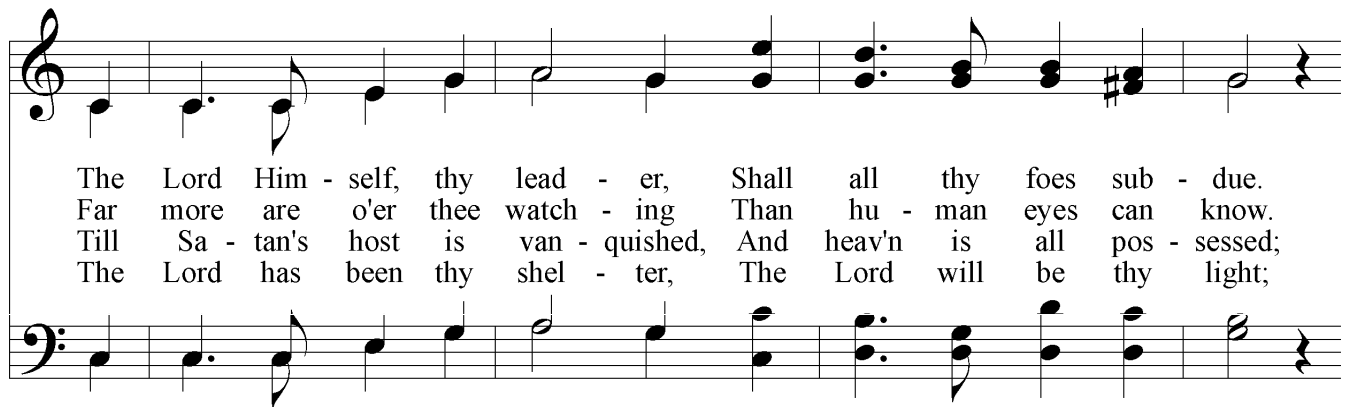
He can, with bread of heav - en, Thy faint - ing spir - it feed.  
Heed not the treach - 'rous voic - es That lure thy soul a - stray.  
And wear in end - less glo - ry The crown of vic - to - ry.

# Go Forward, Christian Solider (Arr. 4)

*"Endure hardness, as a good solider." – II Tim. 2:3*



1. Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Be - neath His ban - ner true:  
2. Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Fear not the se - cret foe;  
3. Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Nor dream of peace - ful rest,  
4. Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Fear not the gath - 'ring night;



The Lord Him - self, thy lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due.  
Far more are o'er thee watch - ing Than hu - man eyes can know.  
Till Sa - tan's host is van - quished, And heav'n is all pos - sessed;  
The Lord has been thy shel - ter, The Lord will be thy light;



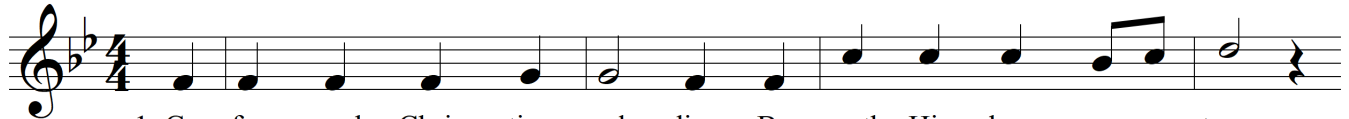
His love fore tells thy tri - als, He knows thine hour - ly need;  
Trust on - ly Christ, thy cap - tain, Cease not to watch and pray;  
Till Christ Him - self shall call thee To lay thine ar - mor by,  
When morn His face re - veal - eth, Thy dan - gers all are past;



He can, with bread of heav - en, Thy faint - ing spir - it feed.  
Heed not the treach - 'rous voic - es That lure thy soul a - stray.  
And wear, in end - less glo - ry, The crown of vic - to - ry.  
O pray that faith and vir - tue May keep thee to the last.

# Go Forward, Christian Soldier (Arr. 5)

MARTINEAU 7, 6, 7, 6, D



1. Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Be - neath His ban - ner true,  
2. Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Fear not the se - cret foe,  
3. Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Fear not the gath - 'ring night,



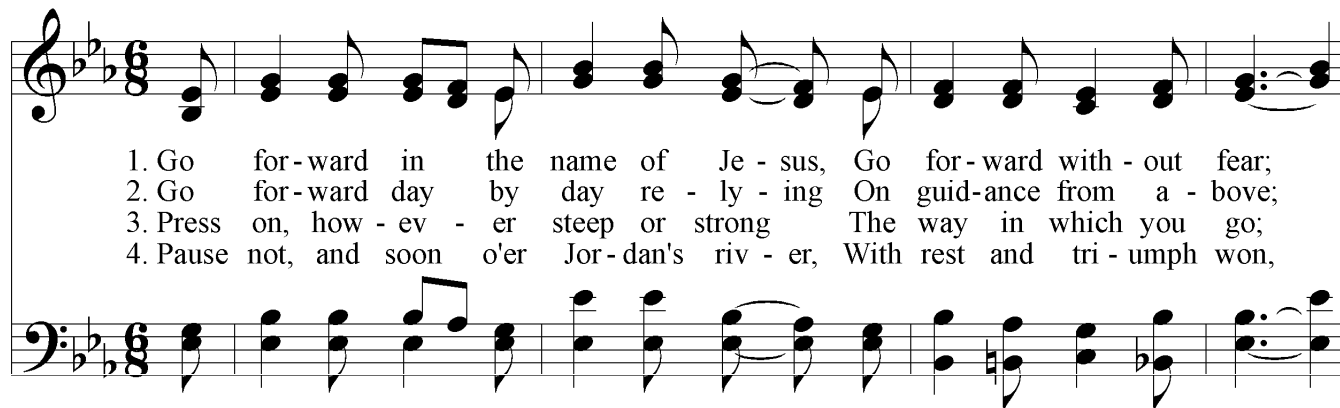
The Lord Him - self, thy Lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due.  
Far more o'er thee are watch - ing Than hu - man eyes can know.  
The Lord has been thy shel - ter, The Lord will be thy light.

*Harmony*

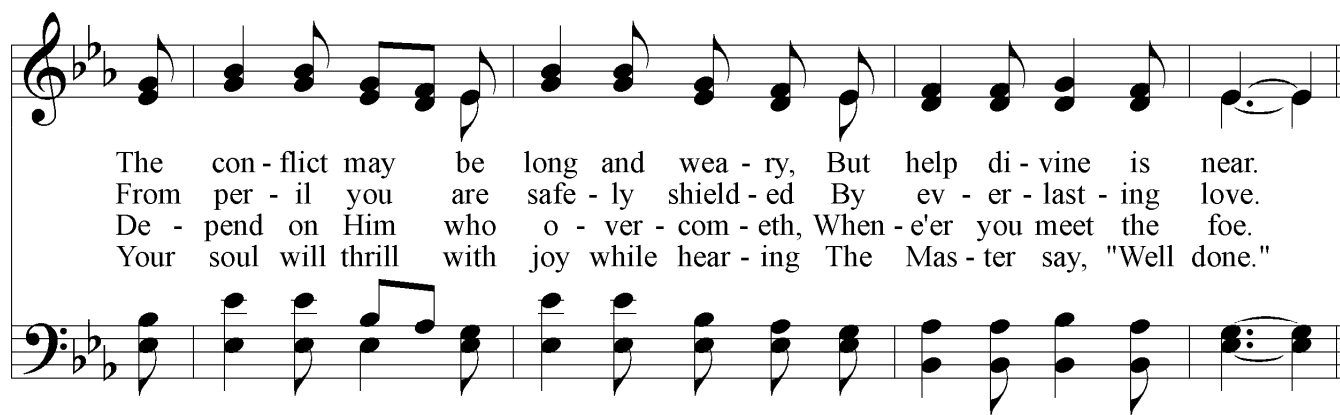
His love fore - tells thy tri - als, He knows thine hour - ly need,  
Trust on - ly Christ, thy Cap - tain, Cease not to watch and pray,  
When morn His face re - veal - eth, Thy dan - gers all are past;

He can with bread of heav - en Thy faint - ing spir - it feed.  
Heed not the treach - 'rous voic - es That lure thy soul a - stray.  
O pray that faith and vir - tue May keep thee to the last! A - men.

# Go Forward In The Name Of Jesus



1. Go for-ward in the name of Je - sus, Go for-ward with - out fear;  
2. Go for-ward day by day re - ly - ing On guid-ance from a - bove;  
3. Press on, how - ev - er steep or strong The way in which you go;  
4. Pause not, and soon o'er Jor-dan's riv - er, With rest and tri - umph won,

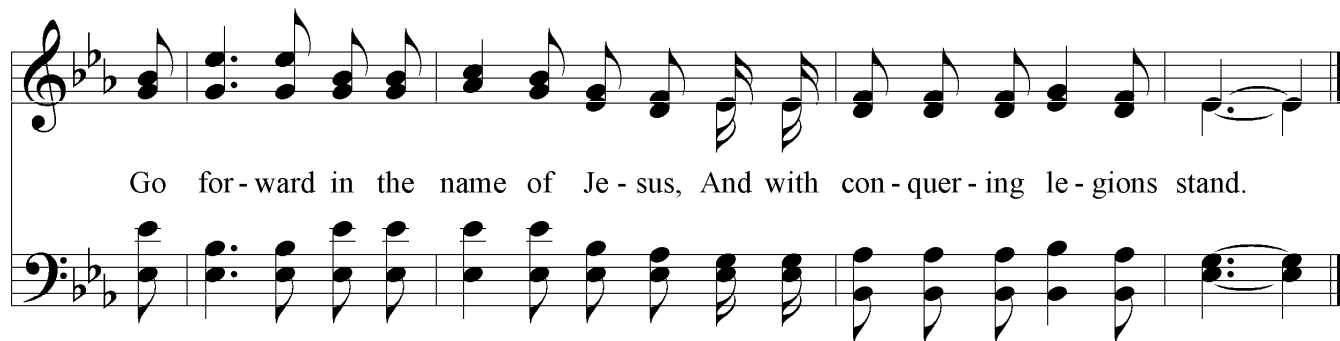


The con - flict may be long and wea - ry, But help di - vine is near.  
From per - il you are safe - ly shield - ed By ev - er - last - ing love.  
De - pend on Him who o - ver - com - eth, When - e'er you meet the foe.  
Your soul will thrill with joy while hear - ing The Mas - ter say, "Well done."

## Chorus



Go for-ward in the name of Je - sus, Till you en - ter the prom - ised land;



Go for-ward in the name of Je - sus, And with con - quer - ing le - gions stand.



# Go Gather The Golden Grain

*Vigoroso*

1. The fields are ripe with the har - vest, And the Mas - ter tails a - gain:  
 2. In youth's bright gold - en morn - ing, Hear the Sav - ior's voice so plain:  
 3. While suf - fring is a - round us, Shall the Mas - ter call in vain?  
 4. If we would dwell in heav - en With the ho - ly an - gel train,

"Why stand here i - dly wait - ing? Go gath - er the gold - en grain!"  
 "If you love not one an - oth - er, Who'll gath - er the gold - en grain?"  
 Lend - ing aid for fall - en broth - ers, Is gath - er - ing gold - en grain.  
 We must la - bor in the vine - yard, Must gath - er the gold - en grain.

## Chorus

Go work, go work, in My vine - yard, It  
 Go work, go work, work, It

Go work, work, work in My vine - yard, It

will not be, will not be vain, The fields are  
 will not be, will not be vain,

# *Go Gather The Golden Grain*

ripe with the har - vest, Go gath - er the gold - en grain.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Go Gather The Golden Grain". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, aligned with the notes. The melody starts with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass line starts with a quarter note G2, followed by quarter notes F2, E2, and D2. The lyrics are: "ripe with the har - vest, Go gath - er the gold - en grain." The music ends with a double bar line.

# Go Home And Tell



1. Go home and tell to those you love How Christ hath set you free;
2. Go home and tell them how you met With One who un - der - stood,
3. Go forth and tell to those a - round That He can meet their need,
4. Go forth and tell to those a - far That they too may he bless'd,



The won - drous change which grace hath wrought, Let all your neigh - bors see.  
Who knew your need and saw your sin, And shed for you His blood.  
That 'twas for them He came to earth, On Cal - va - ry to bleed.  
Till in the ut - most bounds of earth, Your Lord you have con - fessed.

## Chorus



Go home and tell, go home and tell What God hath done for you;  
Go home and tell, go home and tell,



Go home and tell, go home and tell, That they may want Him too.  
Go home and tell, go home and tell,



# Go Into The Field

1. Stand no long - er i - dle, heed the call; Go to work for Je - sus, one and all;  
 2. There to shield and help you He will be; Fruit - age of your la - bors you shall see;  
 3. Je - sus will re - ward for what you do, Life's fair crown of glo - ry give to you,

Fields are wait - ing for your hands to - day; Take up your sick - les and speed a - way.  
 His dear voice shall cheer you thru the day; Sing - ing a car - ol, O speed a - way.  
 Per - fect rest when ends life's lit - tle day; Reap - ers, get read - y and speed a - way.

## Chorus

Go in - to the field, gath - er up the yield, La - bor for the Lord,  
 Go, Go,

Go in - to the field, gath - er up the yield, La - bor for the Lord,

gain the great re - ward. Reap - ers, the hours are speed - ing,  
 gain the great re - ward.

# Go Into The Field

Je - sus your help is need - ing, Shall He call in vain? in vain?

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in the key of D major. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Je - sus your help is need - ing, Shall He call in vain? in vain?"

Go in-to the field, gath-er up the yield, Heed His lov-ing plea, Go

Go in - to the field, gath - er up the yield, Heed His lov-ing plea,

The second system continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: "Go in-to the field, gath-er up the yield, Heed His lov-ing plea, Go" and "Go in - to the field, gath - er up the yield, Heed His lov-ing plea,". The bass line has a long note with a fermata over the first two measures.

true to Je - sus be; Love for the Mas - ter show - ing,

true to Je - sus be;

The third system continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: "true to Je - sus be; Love for the Mas - ter show - ing," and "true to Je - sus be;".

work while the sun is glow - ing, gath - er now the grain. gold - en grain.

The fourth system concludes the hymn. The lyrics are: "work while the sun is glow - ing, gath - er now the grain. gold - en grain." The melody ends with a final cadence.

# Go Labor On (Arr. 1)

1. Go, la - bor on: spend, and be spent  
 2. Go, la - bor on: 'tis not for naught  
 3. Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray;  
 4. Toil on, and in thy toil re - joice;

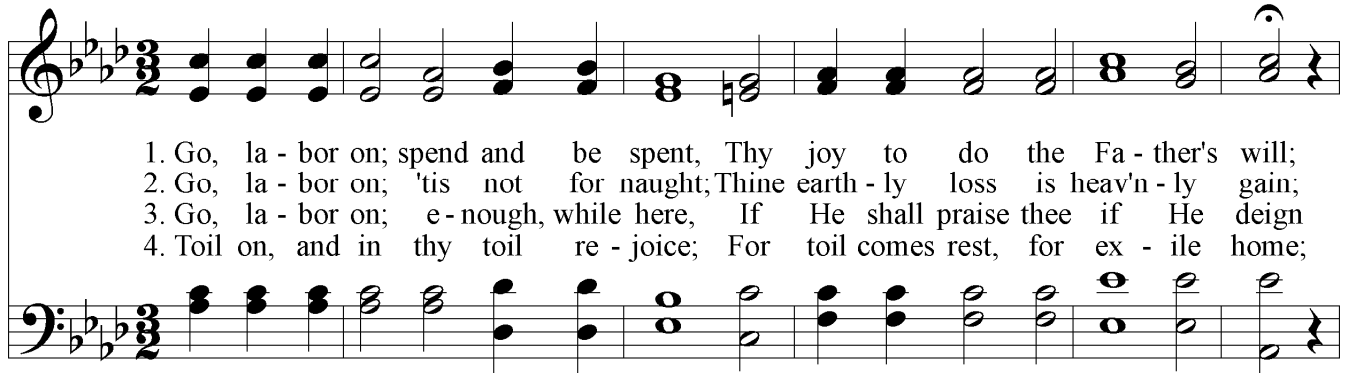
Thy joy to do the Fa - ther's will;  
 Thy earth - ly loss is heav'n - ly gain;  
 Be wise the err - ing soul to win;  
 For work comes rest, for ex - ile home;

It is the way the Mas - ter went:  
 Men heed thee, love thee, thee not;  
 Go forth in - to the the world's high way,  
 Soon shalt thou hear the Bride - groom's voice,

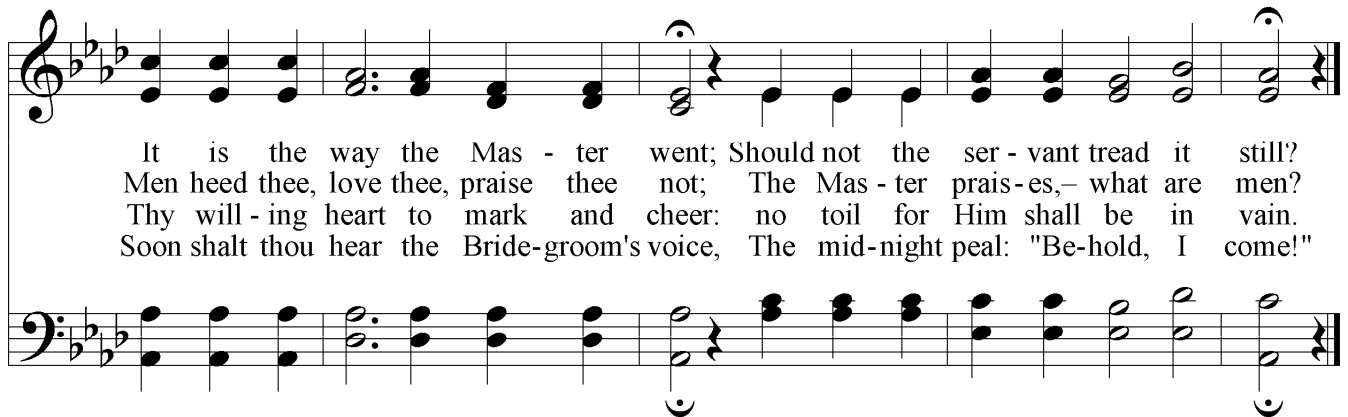
Should not the ser - vant tread it still?  
 The Mas - ter prais - es: what are men?  
 Com - pel the wan - d'rer to come in.  
 The mid - night peal, "Be - hold, I come."

# Go Labor On; Spend And Be (Arr. 2)

MISSIONARY CHANT



1. Go, la - bor on; spend and be spent, Thy joy to do the Fa - ther's will;  
2. Go, la - bor on; 'tis not for naught; Thine earth - ly loss is heav'n - ly gain;  
3. Go, la - bor on; e - nough, while here, If He shall praise thee if He deign  
4. Toil on, and in thy toil re - joice; For toil comes rest, for ex - ile home;



It is the way the Mas - ter went; Should not the ser - vant tread it still?  
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not; The Mas - ter prais - es, - what are men?  
Thy will - ing heart to mark and cheer: no toil for Him shall be in vain.  
Soon shalt thou hear the Bride-groom's voice, The mid-night peal: "Be-hold, I come!"

# Go, Labor On! Spend And Be Spent (Arr. 3)

1. Go, la - bor on! spend and be spent! Thy joy to do the Fa - ther's will;  
2. Go, la - bor on! 'tis not for nought; Thine earth - ly loss is heav'n - ly gain;  
3. Go, la - bor on! e - nough, while here, If He shall praise thee, if He deign  
4. Go, la - bor on, while it is day! The world's dark night is has - t'ning on:  
5. Toil on, and in thy toil re - joice! For toil comes rest, for ex - ile, home;

It is the way the Mas - ter went; Should not the ser - vant tread it still?  
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not; The Mas - ter prais - es, - what are men?  
The will - ing heart to mark and cheer: No toil for Him shall be in vain.  
Speed, speed thy work! cast sloth a - way! It is not thus that souls are won.  
Soon shalt thou hear the Bride-groom's voice, The mid-night peal, "Be-hold I come!"



# Go, Labor On, While It Is Day

WIMBORNE

1. Go, la - bor on, while it is day;  
2. Men die in dark - ness at your side,  
3. Toil on, faint not; keep watch and pray!  
4. Go, la - bor on; your hands are weak;

The world's dark night is has - t'ning on:  
With - out a hope to cheer the tomb:  
Be wise the err - ing soul to win;  
Your knees are faint, your soul cast down,

Speed, speed thy work, - cast sloth a - way!  
Take up the torch and wave it wide -  
Go forth in - to the world's high - way;  
Yet fal - ter not; the prize you seek

It is not thus that time's souls are won.  
The torch that lights the wan - der - er to gloom.  
Com - pel the wan - der - er to come  
Is near, - a king - dom and a crown!

Words: H. Bonar  
Music: J. Whitaker

# Go On Rejoicing

KENSINGTON 7s & 6s.

1. Go on, go on re - joic - ing, Ye Her - alds of the cross,  
2. Go on, go on re - joic - ing, To speed the cause of right,  
3. Where In - dia's palms are wav - ing, A - mid the fra - grant air,  
4. Go on, go on re - joic - ing, With trum - pet tongue pro - claim

To la - bor for the Mas - ter And count the world but dross.  
And o'er the realms of dark - ness, To pour ce - les - tial light.  
The way of life e - ter - nal, Un - wea - ried still de - clare.  
The sto - ry of re - demp - tion, Thru Christ the Sav - ior's name.

## Refrain

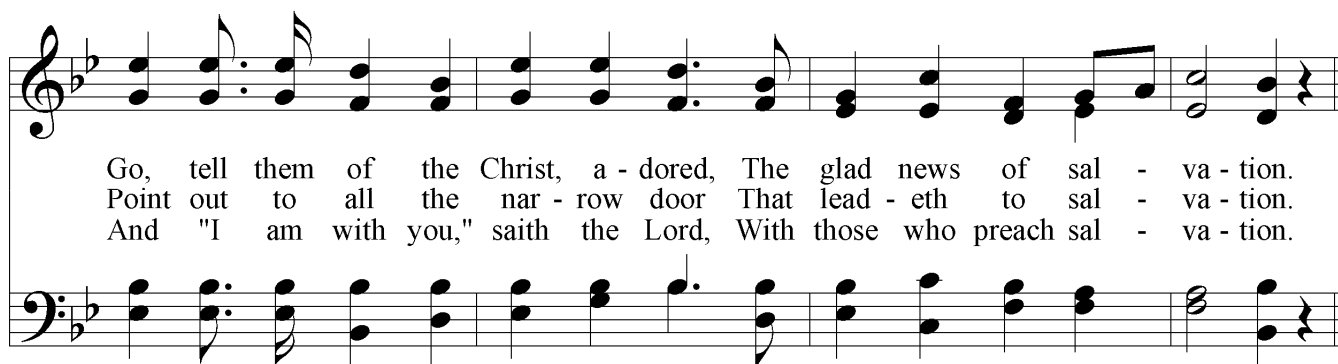
For you He left the prom - ise, Up - on its truth de - pend,

That He is with you al - way, Un - til the world shall end.

# Go, Preach My Gospel (Arr. 1)



1. "Go, preach My Gos - pel," saith the Lord, Go, tell to all His gra - cious word;  
2. Go, heal the sick, go, help the poor, Un - to the blind his sight re - store;  
3. Go, teach to all His bless - ed word, Tell of the joy it may af - ford;



Go, tell them of the Christ, a - dored, The glad news of sal - va - tion.  
Point out to all the nar - row door That lead - eth to sal - va - tion.  
And "I am with you," saith the Lord, With those who preach sal - va - tion.

## *Chorus*



Go forth, go forth and preach sal - va - tion, Tell the glad news to ev - 'ry na - tion;



Go, preach My gos - pel, Go, preach My gos - pel, Go, preach My gos - pel, saith the Lord.

# Go, Preach My Gospel (Arr. 2)

1. Far down the ag - es comes that voice, Ma - jes - tic with com - mand,  
2. The voice of mil - lions, lost in sin, Rolls up like o - cean waves;  
3. The end of ag - es bring - eth near The com - ing of the Lord-

"Pro - claim My grace to all the race In ev - 'ry dis - tant land."  
A dearth of bread o'er earth is spread, And on - ly Je - sus saves.  
Be - hold He stands; and, in His hands, The crowns of His re - ward.

And shall Thy blood for sin - ners shed, In vain, my Sav - ior, flow?  
With bread to spare shall we not heed This cry of want and woe?  
O Lord, a - rouse our slug - gish souls, The rap - ture may we know,

O let Thy call be heard by all: "Go, preach My Gos - pel, go!"  
Time runs to waste; He bids us haste: "Go, preach My Gos - pel, go!"  
Quick to o - bey, when Thou dost say "Go, preach My Gos - pel, go!"

# Go, Preach My Gospel

## Refrain

"Go preach, "Go preach, go preach, go, preach my Gos - pel, go."

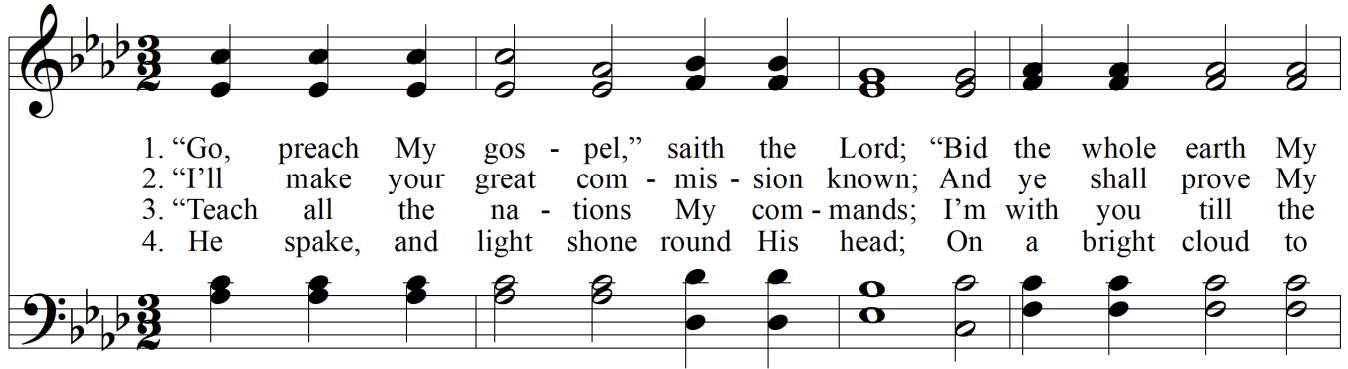
The Refrain is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Go preach, "Go preach, go preach, go, preach my Gos - pel, go." The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes, with a final cadence. The bass line provides harmonic support with chords and single notes.

*Cres...*  
Ring out, ring out the Lord's com - mand, "Go, preach my Gos - pel, go."

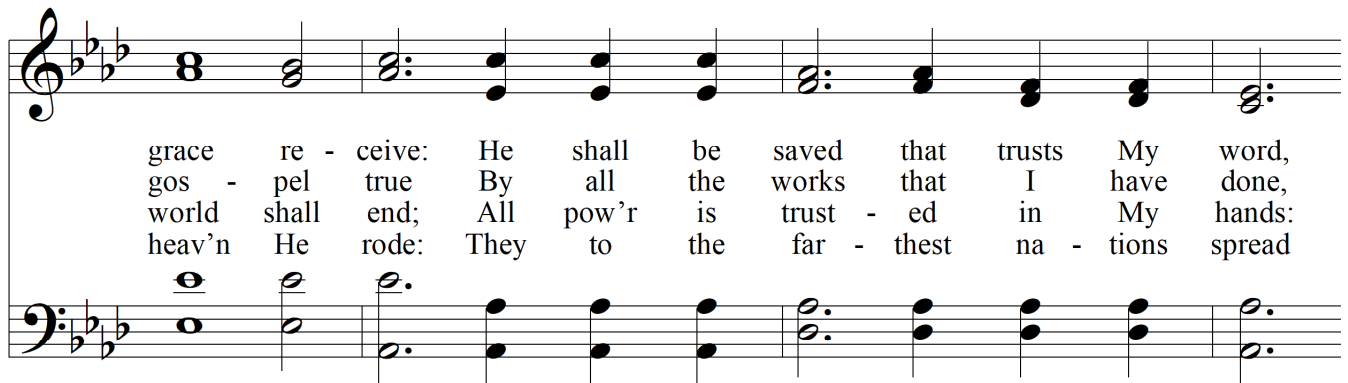
The Crescendo section is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Ring out, ring out the Lord's com - mand, "Go, preach my Gos - pel, go." The melody features a series of eighth notes that rise in pitch, followed by a final cadence. The bass line provides harmonic support with chords and single notes.

# “Go Preach My Gospel,” Saith The Lord (Arr. 3)

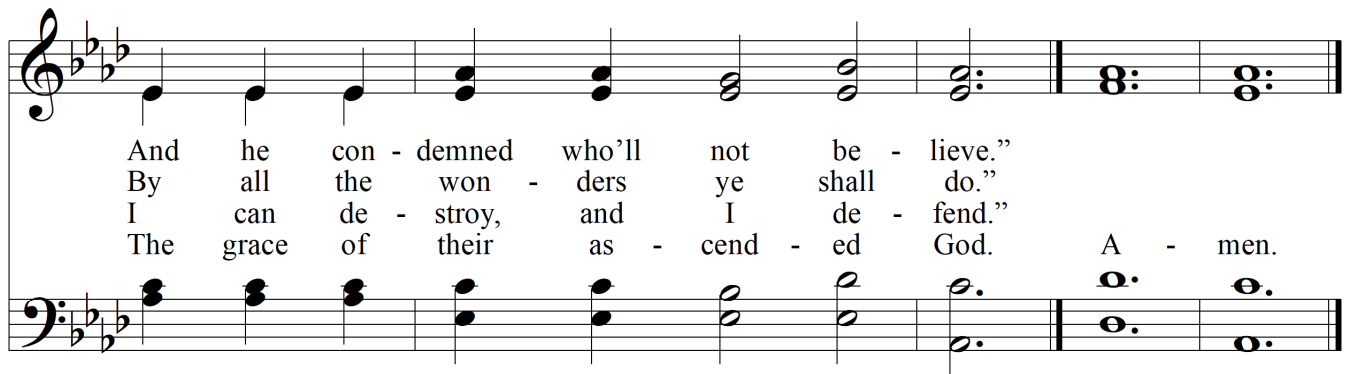
MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.



1. “Go, preach My gos - pel,” saith the Lord; “Bid the whole earth My  
2. “I’ll make your great com - mis - sion known; And ye shall prove My  
3. “Teach all the na - tions My com - mands; I’m with you till the  
4. He spake, and light shone round His head; On a bright cloud to



grace re - ceive: He shall be saved that trusts My word,  
gos - pel true By all the works that I have done,  
world shall end; All pow’r is trust - ed in My hands:  
heav’n He rode: They to the far - thest na - tions spread



And he con - demned who’ll not be - lieve.”  
By all the won - ders ye shall do.”  
I can de - stroy, and I de - fend.”  
The grace of their as - cend - ed God. A - men.

Words: Isaac Watts (1707)

Music: H. C. Zeuner (1795-1857)

# Go Quickly

D

1. Go quick - ly, go quick - ly, and bring them in, They wan - der in by  
2. Go quick - ly, go quick - ly, the hour is late; The Lord has com - mand -  
3. The glad in - vi - ta - tion rings out for all, There's room at the feast,  
4. O glo - ri - ous day, when the gra - cious King Shall sit at the feast,

ways of want and sin; The souls which the Sav - ior has bid you seek,  
ed, how dare you wait? You car - ry a light that will show the way;  
in the ban - quet hall. But mul - ti - tudes nev - er have heard the word;  
while the glad harps ring; But this is the day when the Lord a - bove

*Chorus*

O has - ten to find them, His mes - sage speak.  
Go, bear it to those who have gone a - stray. All things are read - y, Come  
Go, car - ry the mes - sage, for you have heard.  
Com - mis - sions His ser - vants to tell His love.

in, come in, Come from the high - ways and by - ways of sin; Haste with the

# Go Quickly

mes - sage the stray - ing to win, Je - sus is call - ing, Come in, come in.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Go Quickly". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music ends with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note.



# Go Tell It On The Mountain

## Chorus

Go tell it on the moun - tain, O - ver the hills and ev - 'ry - where;

## Fine

Go tell it on the moun - tain That Je - sus Christ is born!

1. While shep - herds kept their watch - ing O'er si - lent flocks by night,  
2. The shep - herds feared and trem - bled When, lo, a - bove the earth  
3. Down in a lone - ly man - ger The hum - ble Christ was born;

## D. C. al Fine

Be - hold, thru - out the heav - ens There shone a ho - ly light.  
Rang out the an - gel cho - rus That hailed our Sav - ior's birth.  
And God sent us sal - va - tion That bless - ed Christ - mas morn.

# Go Tell It To Jesus



1. Go bur - y thy sor - row, The world has its share: Go bur - y it  
2. Go tell it to Je - sus, He know - eth thy grief; Go tell it to  
3. Hearts grow - ing a - wea - ry With heav - i - er woe Now droop 'mid the



deep - ly, Go hide it with care; Go think of it calm - ly, When  
Je - sus, He'll send thee re - lief, Go gath - er the sun - shine He  
dark - ness— Go com - fort them, go; Go bur - y thy sor - row, Let



cur - tain'd by night, Go tell it to Je - sus, And all will be right.  
sheds on the way; He'll light - en thy bur - den, Go, wea - ry one, pray.  
oth - ers be blest; To give them the sun - shine— Tell Je - sus the rest.



# Go Tell The World Of His Love

F



1. Heirs to the king - dom of Je - sus the Lord, Go tell the world of His  
 2. Think how He la - bor'd that we might have rest, Go tell the world of His  
 3. Plead with the lost ones to come while they may, Go tell the world of His



love; Pub - lish the bless - ings that flow from his word, Go tell the  
 love; Think how He suf - fer'd that we might be bless'd, Go tell the  
 love; Je - sus is wait - ing, He'll save them to - day, Go tell the



world of His love; Love that has pur - chased re - demp - tion from sin,  
 world of His love; Saved by His mer - cy, up - held by His care,  
 world of His love; Love that is near - est when earth joys are past,



Love that makes hap - py the spir - it with - in, Love that will  
 Tell of the good - ness we con - stant - ly share; Fill'd with His  
 Light - ing our path - way by clouds o - ver - cast; Love that will



# Go Tell The World Of His Love



help us our con - quest to win, Go tell the world of His love.  
full - ness, no long - er for - bear, Go tell the world of His love.  
bring us to glo - ry at last, Go tell the world of His love.



## Chorus



Go tell the world, Go tell the world, Go tell the world of His love,  
of His love,



Heirs to the king - dom of Je - sus the Lord, Go tell the world of His love.



# Go To Dark Gethsemane (Arr. 1)

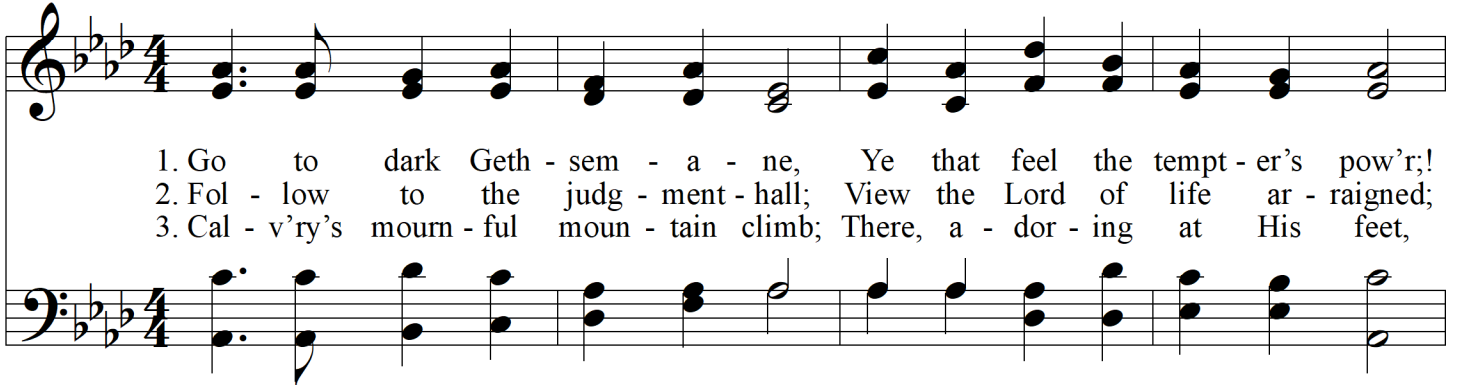
1. Go to dark Geth - sem - a - ne; You who feel the tempt - er's pow'r;  
2. Fol - low to the judg - ment hall; View the Lord of life ar - rained  
3. Cal - v'ry's mourn - ful moun - tain climb; There, a - dor - ing at His feet,  
4. Ear - ly has - ten to the tomb Where they laid His breath - less clay;

Your Re - deem - er's con - flict see; Watch with Him one bit - ter hour;  
Oh, the worm - wood and the gall! Oh, the pangs His soul sus - tained!  
Mark that mir - a - cle of time, God's own sac - ri - fice com - plete;  
All is sol - i - tude and gloom; Who hath tak - en Him a - way?

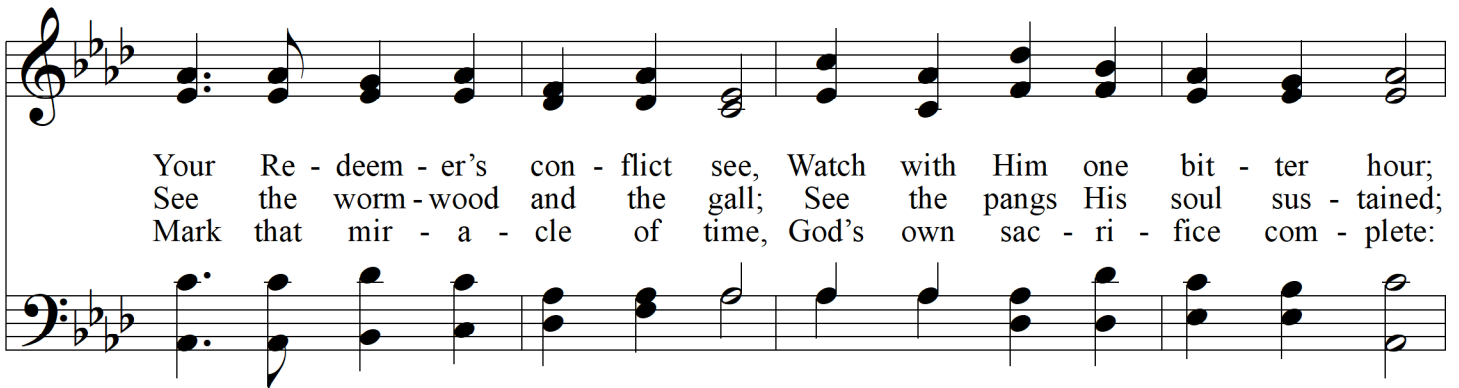
Turn not from His friends a - way; Learn of Je - sus Christ to pray.  
Shun not suf - fring, shame, or loss; Learn of Him to bear the cross.  
"It is fin - ished!" Hear the cry; Learn of Je - sus Christ to die.  
Christ is ris'n! He meets our eyes; Sav - ior, teach us so to rise.

# Go To Dark Gethsemane (Arr. 2)

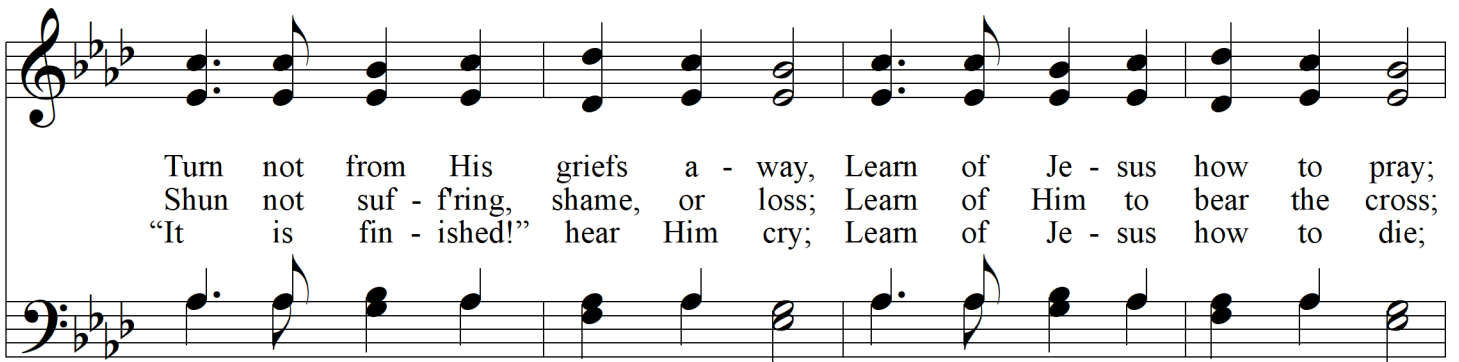
A $\flat$



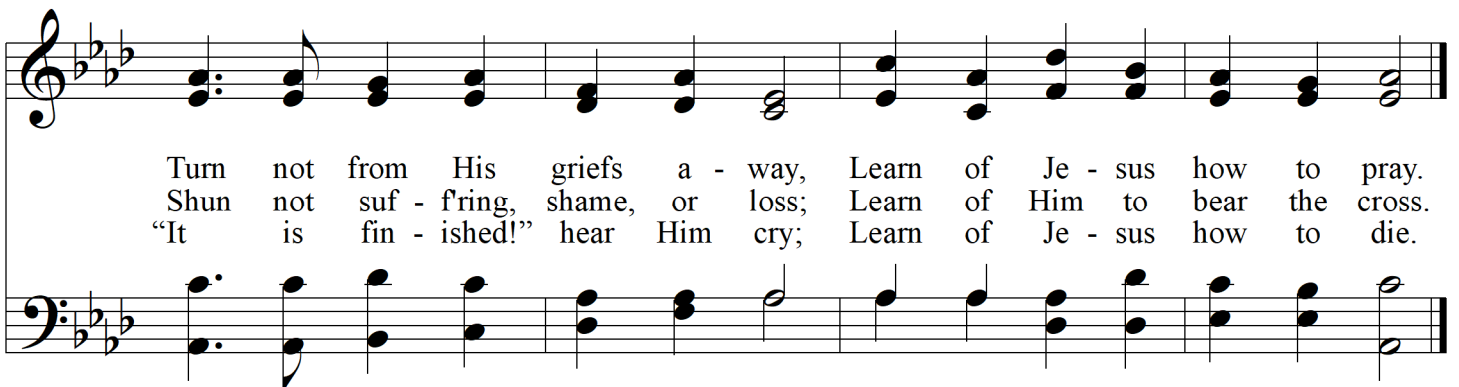
1. Go to dark Geth - sem - a - ne, Ye that feel the tempt - er's pow'r;!  
2. Fol - low to the judg - ment - hall; View the Lord of life ar - raigned;  
3. Cal - v'ry's mourn - ful moun - tain climb; There, a - dor - ing at His feet,



Your Re - deem - er's con - flict see, Watch with Him one bit - ter hour;  
See the worm - wood and the gall; See the pangs His soul sus - tained;  
Mark that mir - a - cle of time, God's own sac - ri - fice com - plete:



Turn not from His griefs a - way, Learn of Je - sus how to pray;  
Shun not suf - fring, shame, or loss; Learn of Him to bear the cross;  
"It is fin - ished!" hear Him cry; Learn of Je - sus how to die;



Turn not from His griefs a - way, Learn of Je - sus how to pray.  
Shun not suf - fring, shame, or loss; Learn of Him to bear the cross.  
"It is fin - ished!" hear Him cry; Learn of Je - sus how to die.

# Go To The Deeps Of God's Promise

1. Go to the deeps of God's promise; Ask freely of  
 2. Go to the deeps of God's promise, And know of His  
 3. Go to the deeps of God's promise; The blessing is  
 4. Go to the deeps of God's promise, And claim what - so -

Him and receive; All good may be had for the asking,  
 won - der - ful might; What - ev - er would be a true blessing,  
 nev - er de - nied; He loves, and re - mem - bers His chil - dren,  
 ev - er ye will; The blessing of God will not fail thee,

*Chorus*

If, seek - ing, ye tru - ly be - lieve.  
 For Je - sus' sake, comes as thy right. Go to the deeps of God's  
 And ev - 'ry good thing is sup - plied.  
 His word He will sure - ly ful - fill.

promise; There's wide - ness of mean - ing un - told In the prom - is - es

## *Go To The Deeps Of God's Promise*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Go To The Deeps Of God's Promise". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "giv - en His peo - ple, And the treas - ures they ev - er un - fold." The music ends with a double bar line.

giv - en His peo - ple, And the treas - ures they ev - er un - fold.



# Go To Thy Rest, Fair Child

BURBER



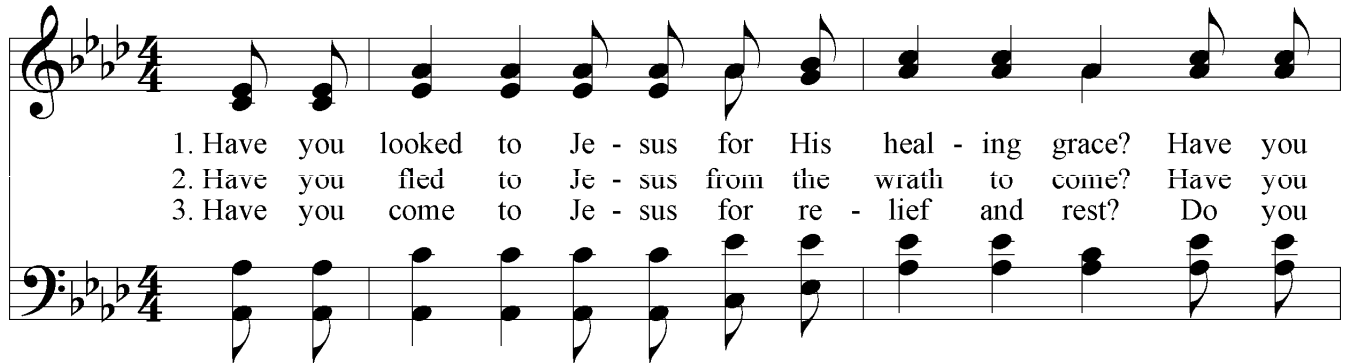
1. Go to thy rest, fair child, Go to thy dream-less bed, While  
2. Be - fore thy heart had learn'd In way - ward - ness to stray; Be -  
3. Ere sin had seared the breast, Or sor - row woke the tear; Rise  
4. Be - cause thy smile was fair, Thy lip and eye so bright; Be -  
5. Shall love, with weak em - brace, Thy up - ward wing de - tain? No!



yet so gen - tle, un - de - filed, With bless - ings on thy head.  
fore thy feet had ev - er turned The dark and down - ward way;  
to thy home of change - less rest In yon ce - les - ti - al  
cause thy lov - ing cra - dle - care Was such a dear de - light,  
gen - tle an - gel, seek thy place A - mid the cher - ub train.



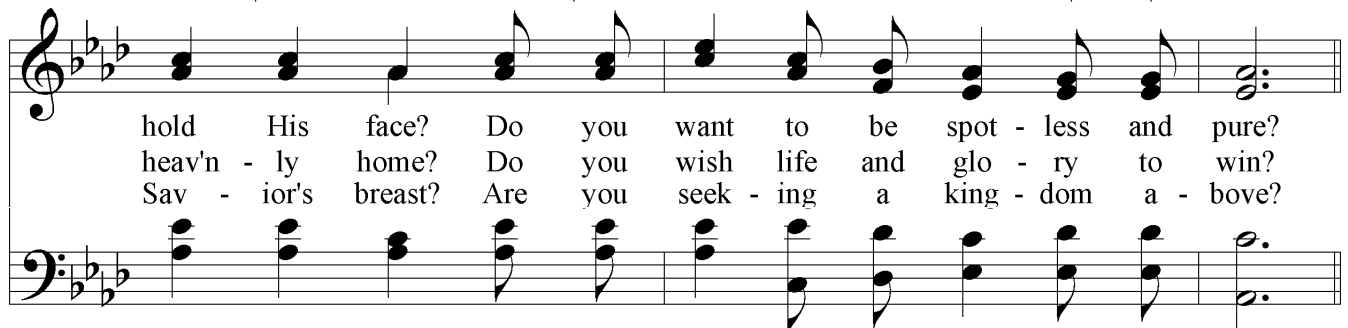
# Go Wash In The Blood



1. Have you looked to Je - sus for His heal - ing grace? Have you  
2. Have you fled to Je - sus from the wrath to come? Have you  
3. Have you come to Je - sus for re - lief and rest? Do you

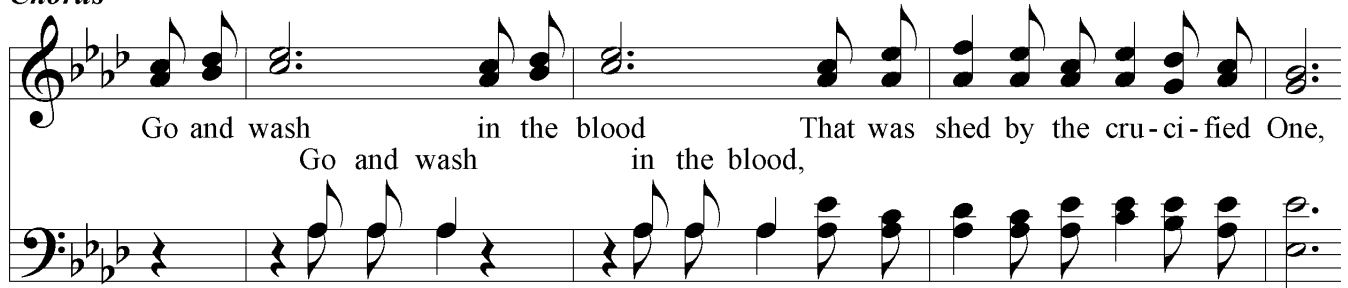


gone to the Lord for a care? Are you long - ing, thirst - ing to be -  
sought the for - give - ness of sin? Are you toil - ing, striv - ing for a  
trust in His mer - cy and love? Are you hum - bly lean - ing on the



hold His face? Do you want to be spot - less and pure?  
heav'n - ly home? Do you wish life and glo - ry to win?  
Sav - ior's breast? Are you seek - ing a king - dom a - bove?

## Chorus



Go and wash in the blood That was shed by the cru - ci - fied One,  
Go and wash in the blood,



In the cleans - ing foun - tain, In the heal - ing blood, That was shed by the cru - ci - fied One.

# Go When The Morning Shineth

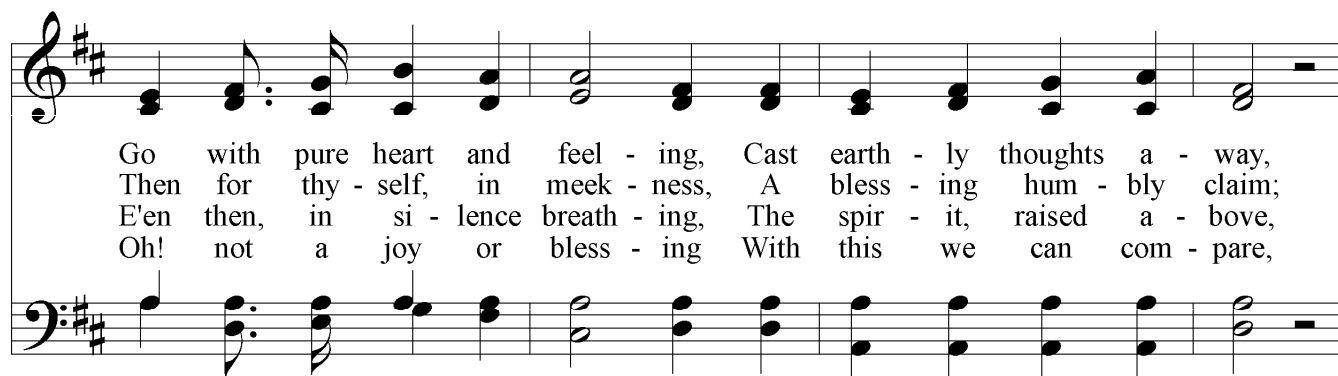
GARDINER. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.



1. Go when the morn - ing shin - eth, Go when the noon is bright;  
2. Re - mem - ber all who love thee; All who are loved by thee;  
3. But if 'tis e'er de - nied thee In sol - i - tude to pray,  
4. When - e'er thou pinest in sick - ness, Be - fore His foot - stool fall;



Go when the day de - clin - eth, Go in the hush of night;  
Pray, too, for those who hate thee, If an - y such there be.  
Should ho - ly thoughts come o'er thee, When friends are round thy way -  
Re - mem - ber in thy glad - ness, His love who gave thee all.

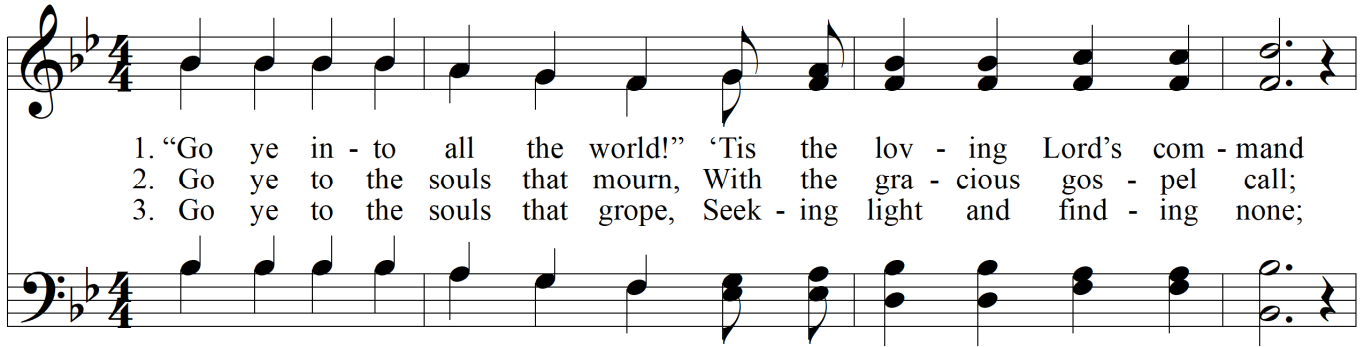


Go with pure heart and feel - ing, Cast earth - ly thoughts a - way,  
Then for thy - self, in meek - ness, A bless - ing hum - bly claim;  
E'en then, in si - lence breath - ing, The spir - it, raised a - bove,  
Oh! not a joy or bless - ing With this we can com - pare,

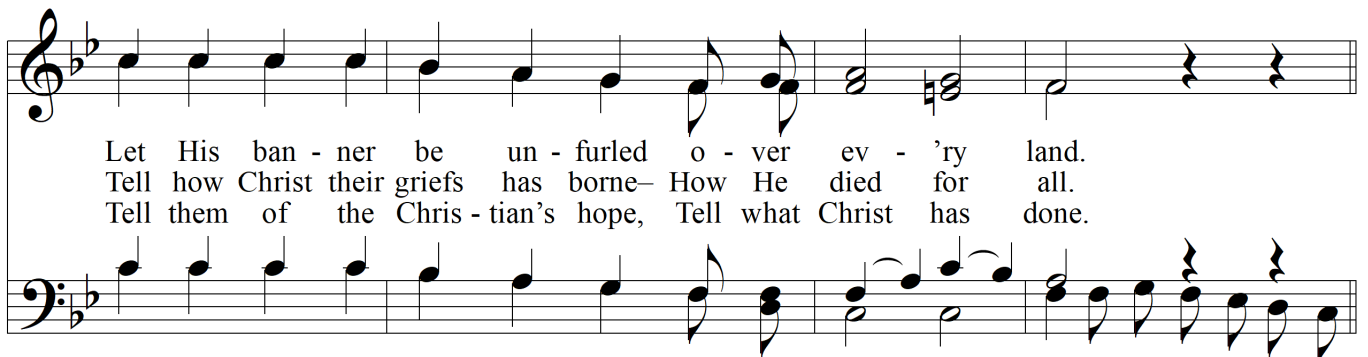


And in thy cham - ber kneel - ing, Do thou in se - cret pray.  
And link with each pe - ti - tion Thy great Re - deem - er's name.  
Will reach the throne of glo - ry, Of mer - cy, truth, and love.  
The pow'r which He has giv - en, T'ap - proach His throne of prayer. A - men.

# Go Ye Into All The World (Arr. 1)



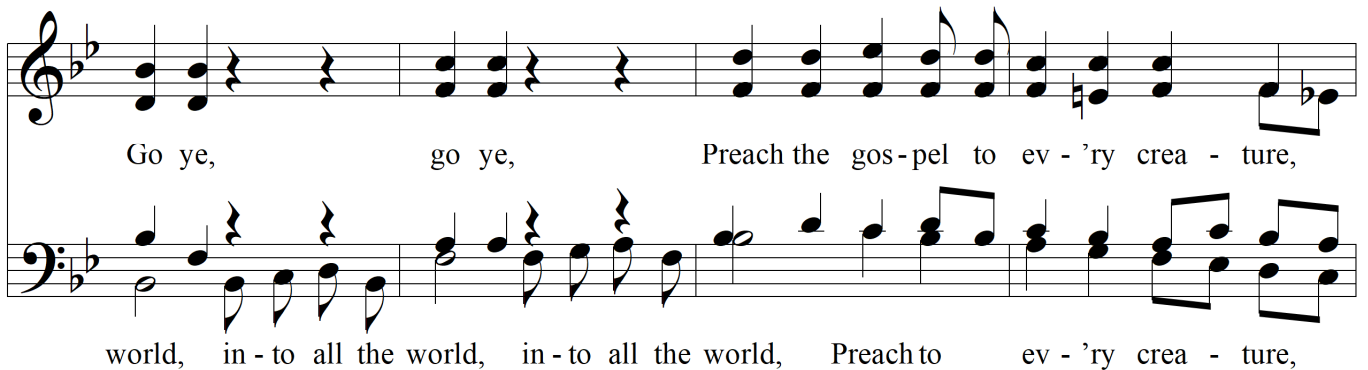
1. "Go ye in - to all the world!" 'Tis the lov - ing Lord's com - mand  
2. Go ye to the souls that mourn, With the gra - cious gos - pel call;  
3. Go ye to the souls that grope, Seek - ing light and find - ing none;



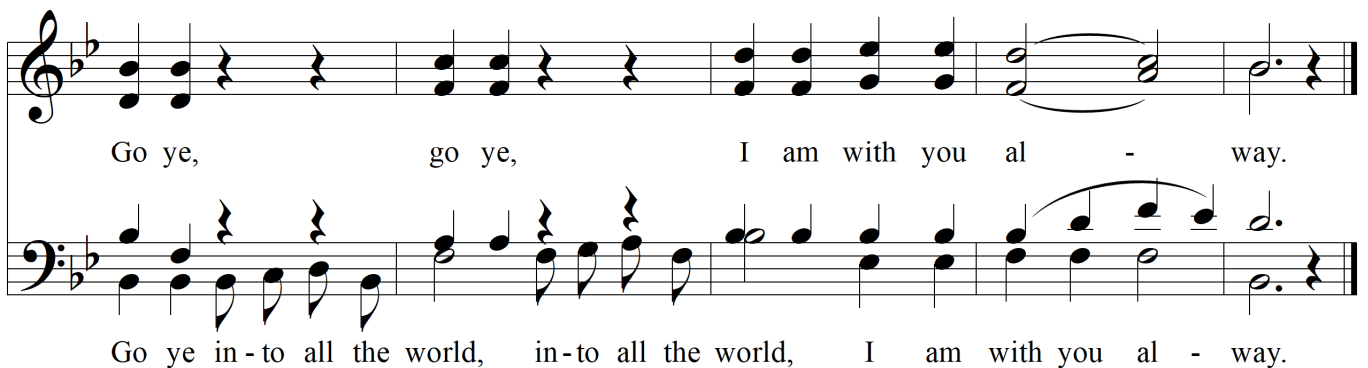
Let His ban - ner be un - furled o - ver ev - 'ry land.  
Tell how Christ their griefs has borne - How He died for all.  
Tell them of the Chris - tian's hope, Tell what Christ has done.

Go ye in - to all the

## Chorus



Go ye, go ye, Preach the gos - pel to ev - 'ry crea - ture,  
world, in - to all the world, in - to all the world, Preach to ev - 'ry crea - ture,



Go ye, go ye, I am with you al - way.  
Go ye in - to all the world, in - to all the world, I am with you al - way.

# Go Ye Into All The World (Arr. 2)

1. Far, far a - way, in hea - then dark - ness dwell - ing, Mil - lions of souls for -  
 2. See o'er the world the o - pen doors in - vit - ing, Sol - diers of Christ, a -  
 3. "Why will ye die?" the voice of God is call - ing, "Why will ye die?" re -  
 4. God speed the day, when those of ev - 'ry na - tion "Glo - ry to God!" tri -

ev - er may be lost; Who, who will go, sal - va - tion's sto - ry tell - ing,  
 rise and en - ter in! Breth - ren, a - wake! our forc - es all u - nit - ing,  
 ech - o in His name; Je - sus hath died to save from death ap - pal - ling,  
 um - phant - ly shall sing; Ran - somed, re - deemed, re - joic - ing in sal - va - tion,

## Chorus

Look - ing to Je - sus, heed - ing not the cost?  
 Send forth the gos - pel, break the chains of sin. "All pow'r is  
 Life and sal - va - tion, there - fore, go pro - claim.  
 Shout "Hal - le - lu - jah, for the Lord is King!"

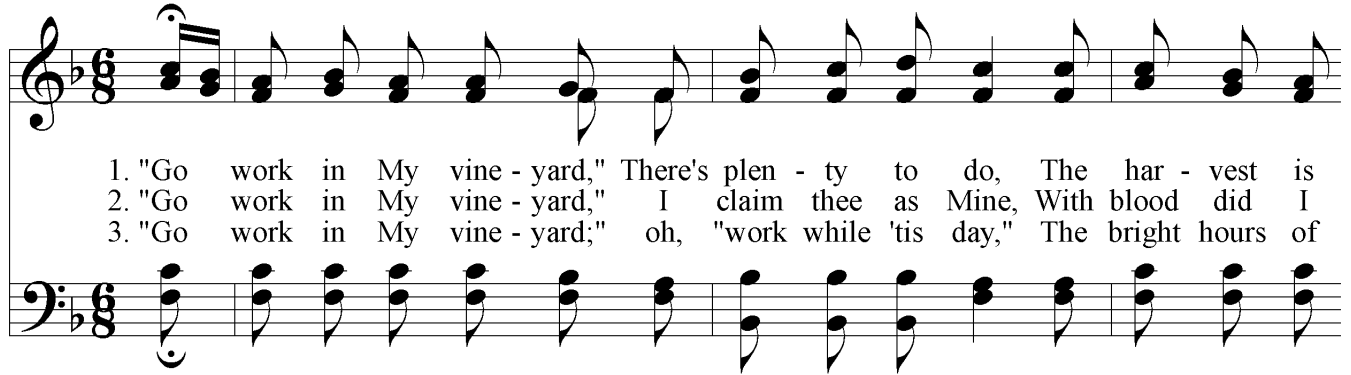
giv - en un - to Me, All pow'r is giv - en un - to Me, Go ye in - to

## *Go Ye Into All The World*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Go Ye Into All The World". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. Both staves are in the key of D major, indicated by two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music is in 4/4 time and ends with a double bar line.

all the world and preach the gos - pel, And lo, I am with you al - ways."

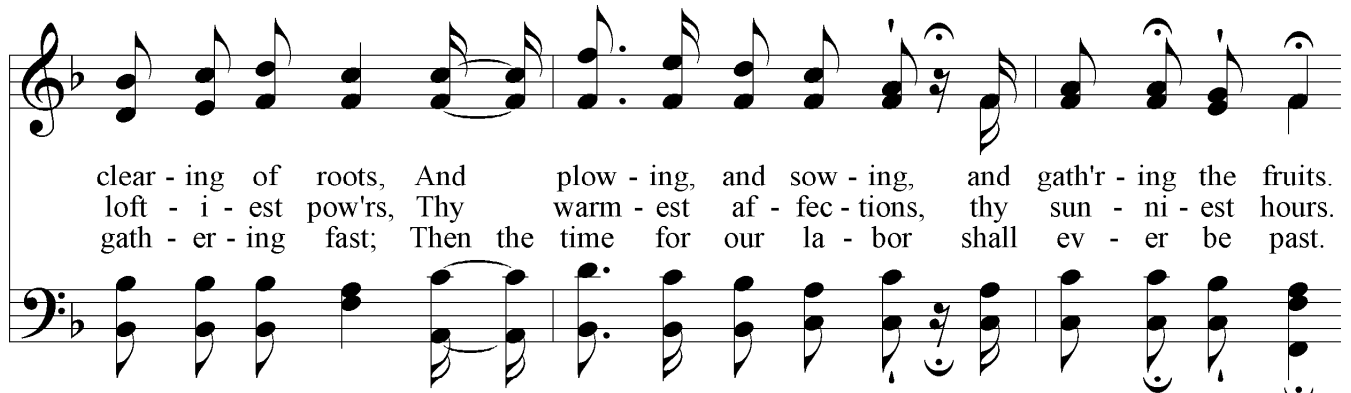
# Go Work In My Vineyard



1. "Go work in My vine - yard," There's plen - ty to do, The har - vest is  
 2. "Go work in My vine - yard," I claim thee as Mine, With blood did I  
 3. "Go work in My vine - yard;" oh, "work while 'tis day," The bright hours of



great and the la - b'ers are few; There's weed - ing and fenc - ing, and  
 buy thee, and all that is thine; Thy time and thy tal - ents, thy  
 sun - shine are has - t'ning a - way; And night's gloom - y shad - ows are



clear - ing of roots, And plow - ing, and sow - ing, and gath'r - ing the fruits.  
 loft - i - est pow'rs, Thy warm - est af - fec - tions, thy sun - ni - est hours.  
 gath - er - ing fast; Then the time for our la - bor shall ev - er be past.



There are fox - es to take, there are wolves to de - stroy, All ag - es and  
 I will - ing - ly yield - ed My king - dom for thee, The song of arch -  
 Be - gin in the morn - ing, and toil all the day, Thy strength I'll sup -

# Go Work In My Vineyard

ranks I can ful - ly em - ploy. I've sheep to be tend - ed, and lambs to be  
 an - gels - to hang on the tree; In pain and temp - ta - tion, in an - guish and  
 ply and thy wag - es I'll pay; And bless - ed, thrice bless - ed the dil - i - gent

fed, The lost must be gath - ered, the wea - ry ones led.  
 shame, I paid thy full ran - som; My pur - chase I claim.  
 few, Who fin - ish the la - bor I've giv'n them to do.

**Chorus**

Go work, go work, go  
 Go work in My vine - yard, go work in My vine - yard, go

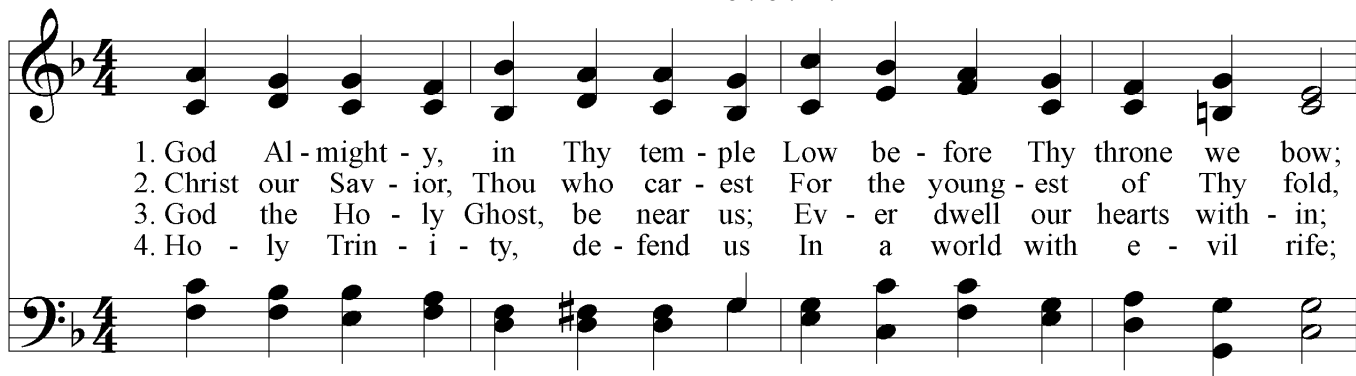
work in My vine - yard; there's plen - ty to do, Go work, go  
 Go work, work, work,

work, work, work, The har - vest is great and the la - b'ers are few.



# God Almighty, In Thy Temple

ETON COLLEGE 8.7.8.7.4.7.



1. God Al - might - y, in Thy tem - ple Low be - fore Thy throne we bow;  
2. Christ our Sav - ior, Thou who car - est For the young - est of Thy fold,  
3. God the Ho - ly Ghost, be near us; Ev - er dwell our hearts with - in;  
4. Ho - ly Trin - i - ty, de - fend us In a world with e - vil rife;



From Thy dwell - ing place in glo - ry Hear our sup - pli - ca - tions now,  
Give us now Thy heav'n - ly bless - ing, As Thou didst in days of old;  
Keep them pure, and brave, and ear - nest, Give us grace to con - quer sin,  
Let Thine an - gel - guards sur - round us In each sore and bit - ter strife:



While we of - fer Ear - nest pray'r and sol - emn vow.  
Price - less treas - ure, Rich - er far than gems or gold.  
And thru Je - sus, Heav'n's e - ter - nal crown to win.  
O pre - serve us Un - to ev - er - last - ing life. A - men.

# God Be In My Head

God be in my head, And in my un-der - stand-ing; God be in mine eyes, And in my

look - ing; God be in my mouth, And in my speak-ing; God be in my

heart, And in my think-ing; God be at mine end, And at my de - part-ing. A - men.

The musical score is written in treble and bass clefs, 3/8 time, with a key signature of two sharps (D major). It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are placed between the vocal and piano lines.

# God Be With Us

(PRAYER SONG)

*Moderato*

1. God be with us here to - day, Hear, oh, hear us while we pray, Let Thy Spir - it  
2. God be with us here to - day, Be in all we do and say, Fit us for each  
3. God be with us here to - day, Show to us the nar - row way, Lead us in - to

guide us thru the hap - py hour, That this ser - vice here may be One that tru - ly  
du - ty as it shall ap - pear. May an in - spi - ra - tion sweet Make us for Thy  
ser - vice that shall help - ful be. We have heard Thy lov - ing call, We have gath - ered

*Chorus*

pleas - es Thee, Fill us with Thy zeal, en - due us with Thy pow'r.  
ser - vice meet, May Thy smile be on us as we gath - er here. God be with us,  
one and all, That some pre - cious les - son we may learn from Thee.

God be with us, Bless us as we meet to - day, Let Thy face up - on us shine,

# God Be With Us



Fill our hearts with love di - vine, God be with us, God be with us here to - day.



# God Be With You (3 vs.)

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By His coun - sels guide, up - hold you,  
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain; 'Neath His wings pro - tect - ing hide you,  
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's ban - ner float - ing o'er you,

With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 Smite death's threat'n - ing wave be - fore you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.

## Chorus

Till we meet, Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet,  
 till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet,

meet at Je - sus' feet; till we meet, Till we meet, Till we meet,  
 till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet,

till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 till we meet a - gain,

# God Be With You (4 vs.)



1. God be with you till we meet a-gain; By His coun-sels guide, up - hold you,  
 2. God be with you till we meet a-gain; 'Neath His wings pro - tect - ing hide you,  
 3. God be with you till we meet a-gain; When life's per - ils thick con-found you,  
 4. God be with you till we meet a-gain; Keep love's ban - ner float - ing o'er you,



With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 Put His arms un - fail - ing 'round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 Smite death's threat'n - ing wave be - fore you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.



## Chorus



Till we meet, Till we meet, till we meet, Till we  
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we



meet at Je - sus' feet; till we meet; Till we meet, Till we meet,



till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 till we meet a - gain,



# God Bless My Boy

1. When shin - ing stars their vig - ils keep,  
2. I know not where his head may lie,  
3. As pass the days, the months and years,  
4. And when at last his work is o'er,

1. When shin - ing stars their vig - ils keep,

And all the world is hushed in sleep,  
Per - chance be - neath the o - pen sky;  
With all the change, the hopes and fears,  
And earth - ly toil shall be no more,

And all the world is hushed in sleep,

'Tis then I breathe this pray'r so deep,  
But this I ween God's watch - ful eye  
God make each step of du - ty clear,  
May an - gels guide him to the shore

'Tis then I breathe this pray'r so deep

# God Bless My Boy

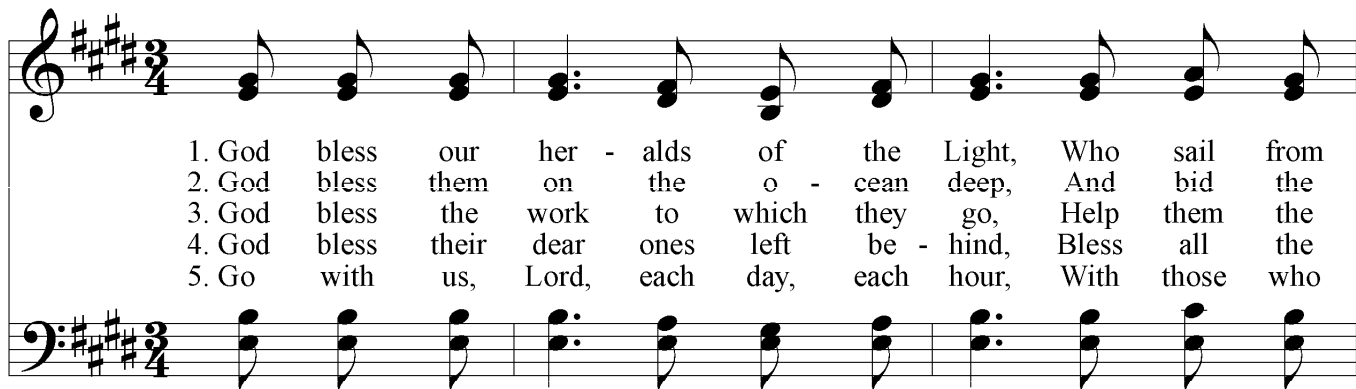
God bless my boy to - night.  
Can see my boy to - night.  
And keep his hon - or bright. God bless my boy, oh,  
Where there shall be no night.

*Chorus*  
oh, bless to - night.

bless my boy, And keep and keep his foot - steps right; God bless my  
boy, Oh, bless my boy, God save oh, save my boy to - night. to-night.



# God Bless Our Heralds Of The Light



1. God bless our her - als of the Light, Who sail from  
 2. God bless them on the o - cean deep, And bid the  
 3. God bless the work to which they go, Help them the  
 4. God bless their dear ones left be - hind, Bless all the  
 5. Go with us, Lord, each day, each hour, With those who



home and land a - way, To find Thy chil - dren lost in  
 winds and waves be still; In peace and joy their spir - its  
 Christ to live and teach; May Thine own love their hearts o'er -  
 Chris - tians of our land; Rouse them to pray, to give, to  
 go, with us who stay; Fit us for ser - vice by Thy



night, And bring them to Christ's glo - rious day.  
 keep, And all Thy words to them ful - fill.  
 flow, To heal and bless each soul they reach.  
 find Their high - est joy Thy last com - mand.  
 pow'r To win the world to own Thy sway. A - men.

# God Bless Our Native Land (Arr. 1)


HARLAN 6s & 4s.

1. God bless our na - tive land! Firm may she ev - er stand Thru storm and  
2. For her our prayer shall rise To God a - bove the skies; On Him we

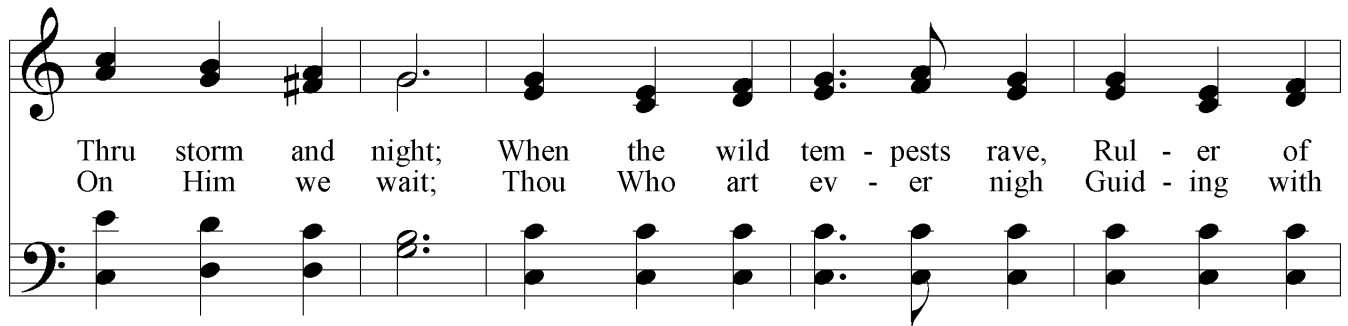
night; When the wild tem - pests rave, Rul - er of winds and wave,  
wait; Thou Who art ev - er nigh Guid - ing with watch - ful eye,

Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great might.  
To Thee a - loud we cry, God save the State! A - men.

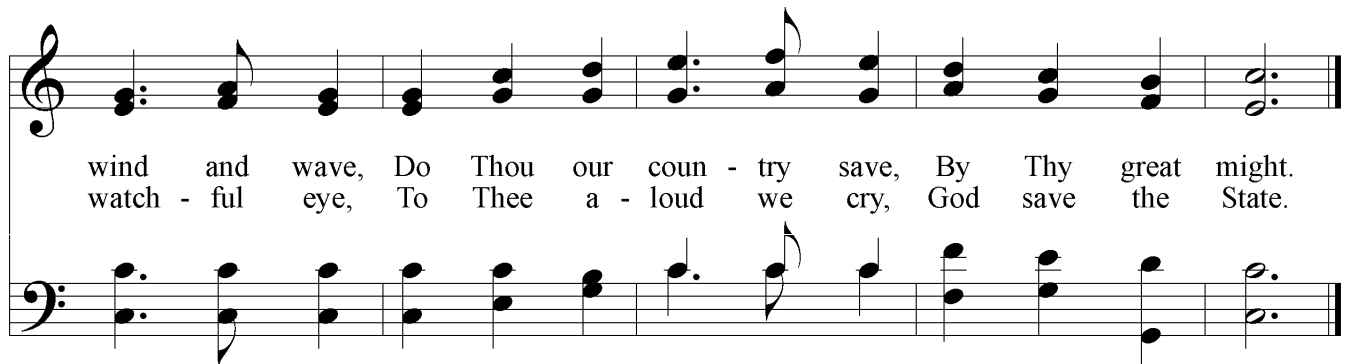
# God Bless Our Native Land (Arr. 2)



1. God bless our na - tive land; Firm may she ev - er stand  
2. For her our prayer shall rise To God a - bove the skies;



Thru storm and night; When the wild tem - pests rave, Rul - er of  
On Him and we wait; Thou Who art ev - er nigh Guid - ing with



wind and wave, Do Thou our coun - try save, By Thy great might.  
watch - ful eye, To Thee a - loud we cry, God save the State.

# God Bless Our Native Land (Arr. 3)

1. God bless our na - tive land! Firm may she ev - er stand,  
2. For her our prayers shall rise To God, a - bove the skies;

The first system of music is in G major and 3/4 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with a simple bass accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Thru storm and night! When the wild tem - pests rave, Rul - er of  
On Him we wait; Thou who art ev - er nigh, Guard - ing with

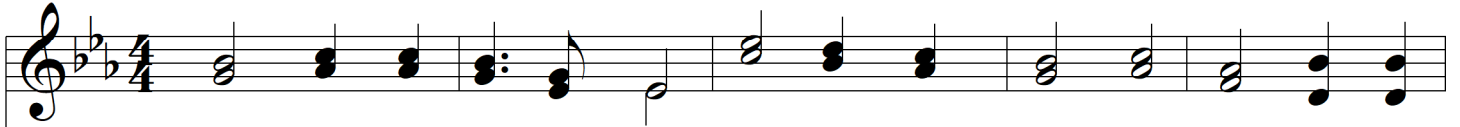
The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

wind and wave, Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great might.  
watch - ful eye, To Thee a - loud we cry, God save the state!

The third system concludes the piece. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

# God Bless Our School

E♭



1. God bless our Sab - bath - school! Christ su - p'rin - tend it, Source of true  
2. Search - ing Thy ho - ly word, here we as - sem - ble, Par - ents and  
3. Pow'r both to will and do, Lord Thou hast prom - ised, Will thou hast



wis - dom, yet rul - ing by love; Our great Ex - am - ple and Shep -  
chil - dren, the a - ged and youth, Won - der - ful Coun - se - lor, our  
giv'n, now the pow - er be - stow, Vain - ly we call Thee our Lord



herd we fol - low, Till Thy great fold we shall en - ter a - bove.  
minds en - light - en, Thy Ho - ly Spir - it re - veal - ing Thy truth.  
and our Mas - ter, Un - less we live out the truth that we know.



# God Bless The Home

LORLEI. 9, 6, 9, 6, 9, 6, 8, 6.

1. God bless the home, tho' hum - ble, So full of love's sweet light;  
2. God bless the home, where dai - ly The songs of praise a - rise;  
3. A - las! for homes, where sor - row Like night must ev - er brood;

God bless the lit - tle chil - dren, With their sweet fac - es bright;  
Where all kneel round the al - tar, And of - fer sac - ri - fice.  
Where chil - dren lack for cloth - ing, And for their dai - ly food.

God bless the moth - er ten - der, God bless the fa - ther, too;  
A - las! for homes where nev - er Is heard the voice of prayer;  
God bless the home He gives us, The home that gave us birth;

God make us fond and faith - ful, God keep us kind and true.  
A - las! for homes, when Je - sus Is nev - er men - tioned there!  
God keep us fond and faith - ful, And make it heav'n on earth. A - men.

# God Calling Yet (Arr. 1 / 3 vs.)

1. God call - ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleas - ures shall I still hold dear?  
 2. God call - ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov - ing voice de - spise,  
 3. God call - ing yet! I can - not stay; My heart I yield with - out de - lay;

Shall life's swift pass - ing years all fly, And still my soul in slum - ber lie?  
 And base - ly His kind care re - pay? He calls me still; can I de - lay?  
 Vain world, fare - well! from thee I part; The voice of God has reach'd my heart.

## Chorus

God is call - ing yet, God is call - ing yet, Heed His plead - ing voice,  
 ing yet, God is call - ing yet, God is call - ing yet, is  
 call - ing yet, Sin - ner, heed His plead - ing voice."  
 God is call - ing yet,

# God Calling Yet (Arr. 1 / 4 vs.)

1. God call - ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleas - ures shall I still hold dear?  
 2. God call - ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov - ing voice de - spise,  
 3. God call - ing yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in bond - age live?  
 4. God call - ing yet! I can - not stay; My heart I yield with - out de - lay;

Shall life's swift pass - ing years all fly, And still my soul in slum - ber lie?  
 And base - ly His kind care re - pay? He calls me still; can I de - lay?  
 I wait, but He does not for - sake; He calls me still; my heart, a - wake!  
 Vain world, fare - well! from thee I part; The voice of God has reach'd my heart.

## Chorus

God is call - ing yet, is call - ing yet, call  
 God is call - ing yet, God is call - ing yet, Heed His plead - ing voice,

ing yet, God is call - ing yet, God is call - ing yet, is

call - ing, Sin - ner, heed His plead - ing voice."  
 God is call - ing yet,



# God Calling Yet (Arr. 2)

1. God call - ing yet! shall I not hear?  
 2. God call - ing yet! shall I not rise?  
 3. God call - ing yet! and shall He knock,  
 4. God call - ing yet! I can - not stay;

Earth's pleas - ures shall I still hold dear?  
 Can I His lov - ing voice de - spise,  
 And I my heart the clos - er lock?  
 My heart I yield with - out de - lay;

Shall life's swift pass - ing years all fly,  
 And base - ly His kind care re - pay?  
 He still is wait - ing to re - ceive,  
 Vain world, fare - well! from thee I part;

And still my soul in slum - bers lie?  
 He calls me still; can I de - lay?  
 And shall I dare His Spir - it grieve?  
 The voice of God has reached my heart.

# God Calling Yet! (Arr. 3)

ARCHDALE



1. God call - ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleas - ures shall I still hold dear?  
2. God call - ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov - ing voice de - spise,  
3. God call - ing yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the clos - er lock?  
4. God call - ing yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in bond - age live?  
5. God call - ing yet! I can not stay, My heart I yield with - out de - lay;



Shall life's swift pass - ing years all fly, And still my soul in slum - ber lie.  
And base - ly His kind care re - pay? He calls me still— can I de - lay?  
He still is wait - ing to re - ceive; And shall I dare His Spir - it grieve?  
I wait—but He does not for - sake; He calls me still— my heart, a - wake!  
Vain world, fare-well! from thee I part; The voice of God has reached my heart!

# God Calling Yet (Arr. 4)

1. God call - ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleas - ures shall I still hold dear?  
 2. God call - ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov - ing voice de - spise?  
 3. God call - ing yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the clos - er lock?  
 4. God call - ing yet! I can - not stay; My heart I yield with - out de - lay;

Shall life's swift pass - ing years now fly, And still my soul in slum - ber lie?  
 And base - ly His kind care re - pay? He calls me still, can I de - lay?  
 He still is wait - ing to re - ceive, And shall I dare His Spir - it grieve?  
 Vain world, fare - well, from thee I part; The voice of God has reached my heart.

## Chorus

Call - ing, call - ing, God is call - ing, "Come to Me,"  
 God is call - ing, God is call - ing, "Come to Me,"

Call - ing, call - ing, God is call - ing, call - ing thee.  
 God is call - ing, God is call - ing,

# God Calling Yet (Arr. 5)

1. God call - ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleas - ures  
 2. God call - ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His  
 3. God call - ing yet! and shall He knock, And I my  
 4. God call - ing yet! and shall I give No heed, but  
 5. God call - ing yet! I can - not stay; My heart I

shall I still hold dear? Shall life's swift pass - ing  
 lov - ing voice de - spise, And base - ly His kind  
 heart the clos - er lock? He still is wait - ing  
 still in bond - age live? I wait, but He does  
 yield with - out de - lay; Vain world, fare - well, from

years all fly, And still my soul in slum - ber lie?  
 care re - pay? He calls me still; can I de - lay?  
 to re - ceive, And shall I dare His Spir - it grieve?  
 not for - sake; He calls me still; my heart, a - wake!  
 thee I part; The voice of God hath reached my heart.

# God Calling Yet (Arr. 7)

1. God call - ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleas - ures shall I still hold dear?  
2. God call - ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov - ing voice de - spise,  
3. God call - ing yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the clos - er lock?  
4. God call - ing yet! I can - not stay; My heart I yield with - out de - lay:

*Rit...*

Shall life's swift pass - ing years all fly, And still my soul in slum - bers lie?  
And base - ly His kind care re - pay? He calls me still; can I de - lay?  
He still is wait - ing to re - ceive, And shall I dare His Spir - it grieve?  
Vain world, fare - well! from thee I part; The voice of God hath reached my heart.

# God Calling Yet! Shall I Not Hear? (Arr. 6)

CLOLATA

1. God call - ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleas - ure shall I  
 2. God call - ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov - ing  
 3. God call - ing yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the  
 4. God call - ing yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in  
 5. God call - ing yet! I can - not stay; My heart I yield with -

still hold dear? Shall life's swift pass - ing years all fly,  
 voice de - spise, And base - ly His kind care re - pay?  
 clos - er lock? He still is wait - ing to re - ceive,  
 bond - age live? I wait, but He does not for - sake;  
 out de - lay; Vain world, fare - well, from thee I part;

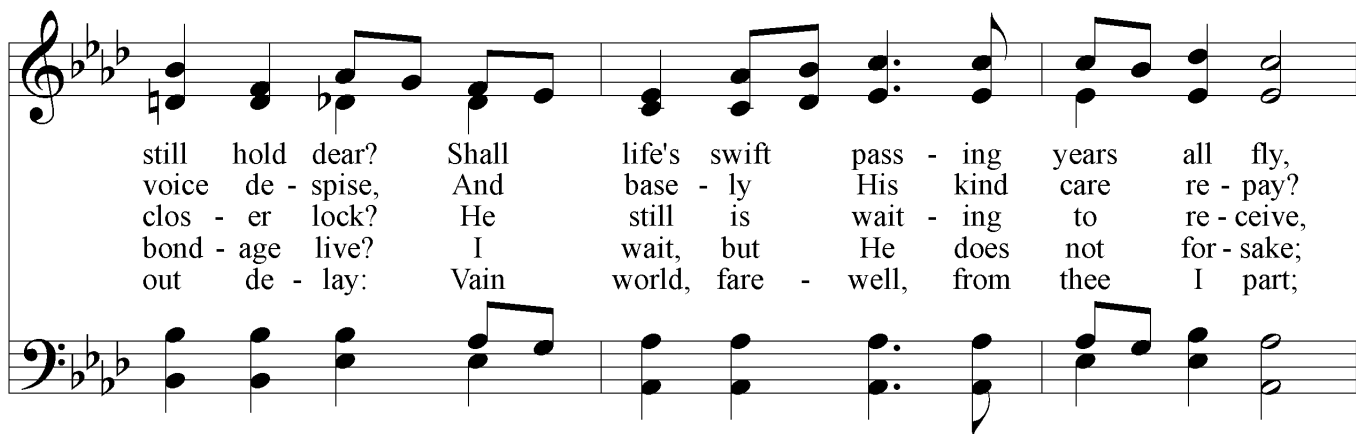
And still my soul in slum - bers lie?  
 He calls me still; can I de - lay?  
 And shall I dare His Spir - it grieve?  
 He calls me still; my heart a - wake!  
 The voice of God hath reached my heart. A - men.

# God Calling Yet (Arr. 8)

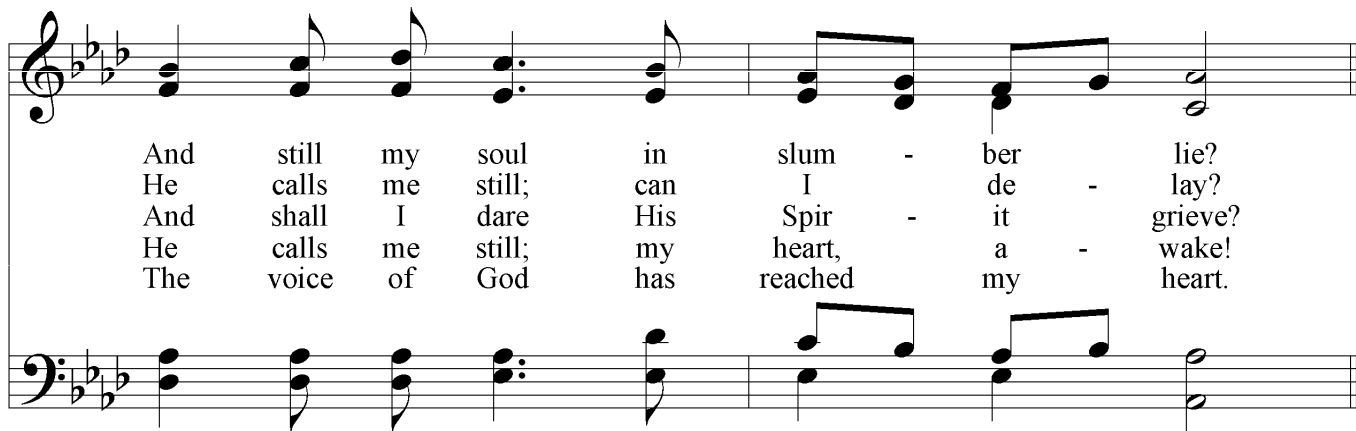
“My spirit shall not always strive with man.” – Gen. 6:3



1. God call - ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleas - ures shall I  
2. God call - ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov - ing  
3. God call - ing yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the  
4. God call - ing yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in  
5. God call - ing yet! I can - not stay; My heart I yield with -



still hold dear? Shall life's swift pass - ing years all fly,  
voice de - spise, And base - ly His kind care re - pay?  
clos - er lock? He still is wait - ing to re - ceive,  
bond - age live? I wait, but He does not for - sake;  
out de - lay: Vain world, fare - well, from thee I part;



And still my soul in slum - ber lie?  
He calls me still; can I de - lay?  
And shall I dare His Spir - it grieve?  
He calls me still; my heart, a - wake!  
The voice of God has reached my heart.

## Chorus



Call - ing, oh, hear Him, Call - ing, oh, hear Him, God is  
God is call - ing yet, God is call - ing yet,

# God Calling Yet

call - ing yet, oh, hear Him call - ing, call - ing, Call - ing, oh, hear Him,  
God is call - ing yet,

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. It contains a vocal melody with lyrics. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment.

Call - ing, oh, hear Him, God is call - ing yet, oh, hear Him call - ing yet.  
God is call - ing yet,

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the vocal melody with lyrics. The lower staff continues the harmonic accompaniment. The system concludes with a double bar line.

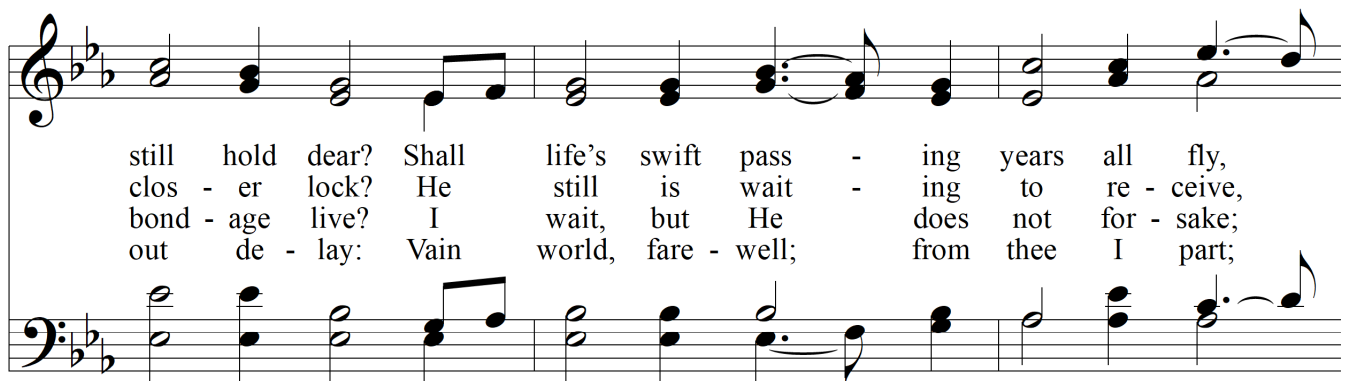


# God Calling Yet! Shall I Not Hear? (Arr. 9)

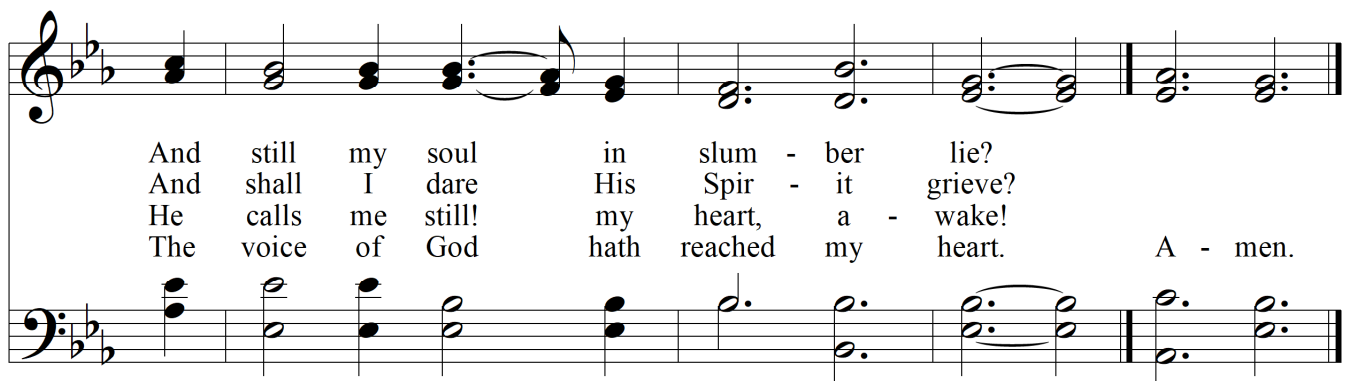
WOODWORTH L. M.



1. God call - ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleas - ures shall I  
2. God call - ing yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the  
3. God call - ing yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in  
4. God call - ing yet! I can - not stay; My heart I yield with -



still hold dear? Shall life's swift pass - ing years all fly,  
clos - er lock? He still is wait - ing to re - ceive,  
bond - age live? I wait, but He does not for - sake;  
out de - lay: Vain world, fare - well; from thee I part;



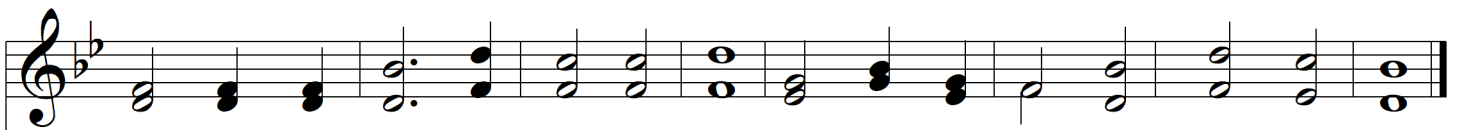
And still my soul in slum - ber lie?  
And shall I dare His Spir - it grieve?  
He calls me still! my heart, a - wake!  
The voice of God hath reached my heart. A - men.

# God Calling Yet (Arr. 10)

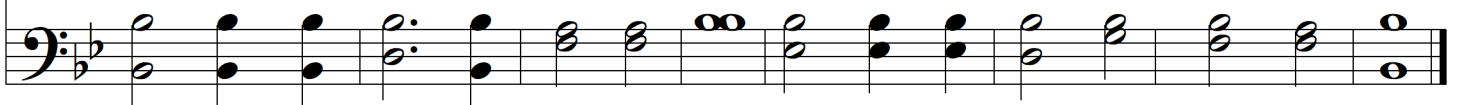
B♭



1. God call-ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleas-ures shall I still hold dear?  
2. God call-ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov-ing voice de-spise,  
3. God call-ing yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the clos-er lock?  
4. God call-ing yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in bond-age live?  
5. God call-ing yet! I can-not stay; My heart I yield with out de-lay;



Shall life's swift pass-ing years all fly, And still my soul in slum-ber lie?  
And base-ly His kind care re-pay? He calls me still; can I de-lay?  
He still is wait-ing to re-ceive, And shall I dare His Spir-it grieve?  
I wait, but He does not for-sake: He calls me still; my heart, a-wake!  
Vain world, fare-well! from thee I part; The voice of God hath reached my heart.



# God Gives Us The Flowers



1. God gives us the flow'rs, the ra - diant flow'rs; What joy to our lives they bring!  
2. God gives us the flow'rs, the cheer - ful flow'rs: Their les - son we all may read:  
3. God gives us the flow'rs, the pure, white flow'rs, He car - eth for me and you;



With glad - ness they crown our bright - est hours, In - spir - ing our hearts to sing.  
To smile thru the show'rs, life's storm - y show'rs, And praise Him in word and deed.  
His joy and His peace may both be ours! If we are His chil - dren true.



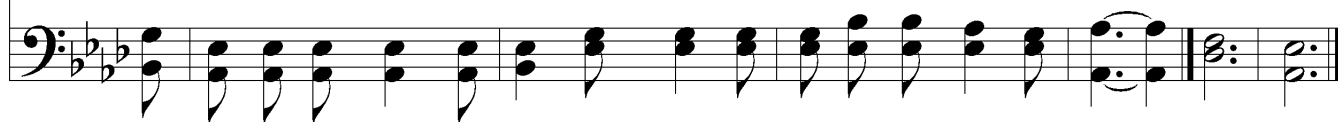
## Chorus



God gives us the flow'rs, the beau - ti - ful flow'rs, His won - der - ful love to show;



And we may be flow'rs, His own bright flow'rs, If true to His word we grow. A - men.

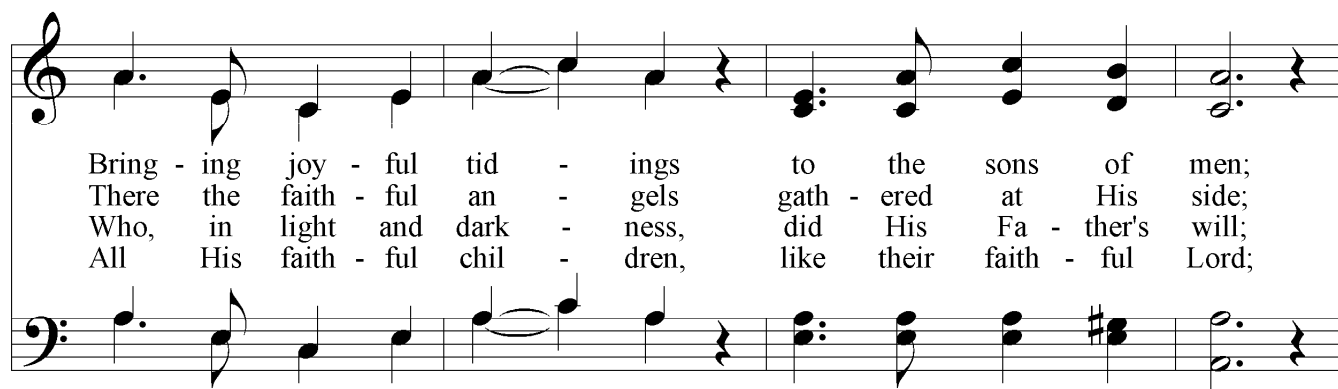


# God Hath Sent His Angels (Arr. 1)

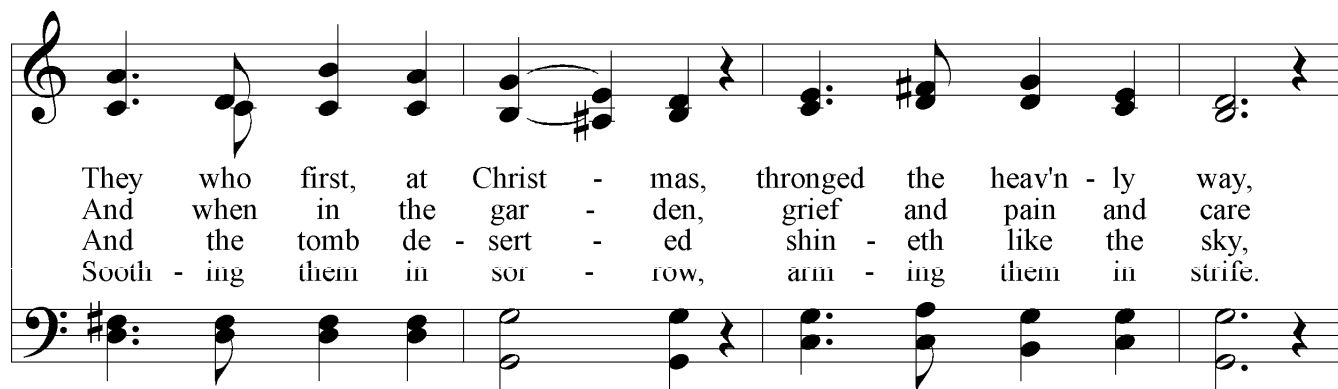
EASTER ANGELS. 11, 11, 11, 11, with CHORUS



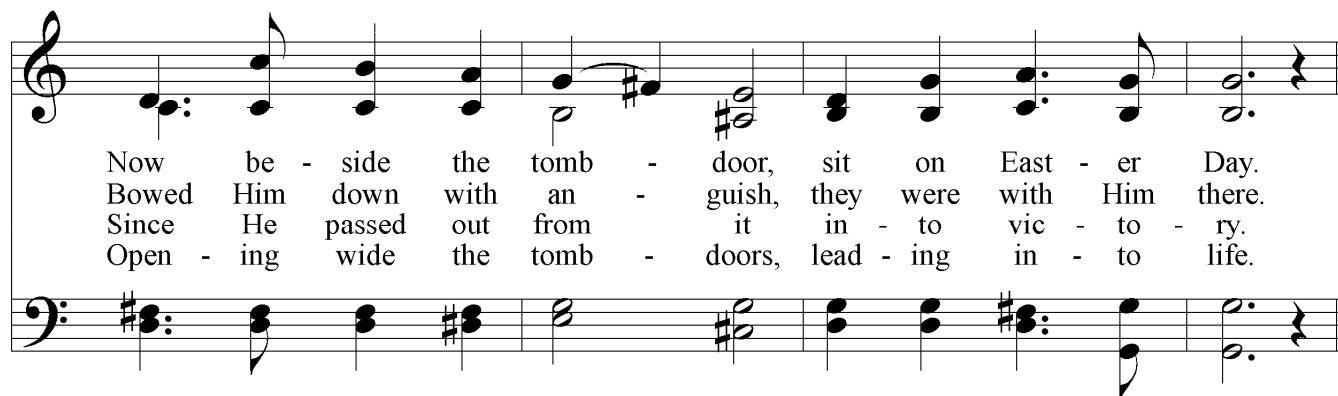
1. God hath sent His an - gels to the earth a - gain,  
2. In the dread - ful de - sert, where the Lord was tried,  
3. Yet the Christ they hon - or is the same Christ still,  
4. God has still His an - gels, help - ing, at His word.



Bring - ing joy - ful tid - ings to the sons of men;  
There the faith - ful an - gels gath - ered at His side;  
Who, in light and dark - ness, did His Fa - ther's will;  
All His faith - ful chil - dren, like their faith - ful Lord;



They who first, at Christ - mas, thronged the heav'n - ly way,  
And when in the gar - den, grief and pain and care  
And the tomb de - sert - ed shin - eth like the sky,  
Sooth - ing them in sor - row, arm - ing them in strife.



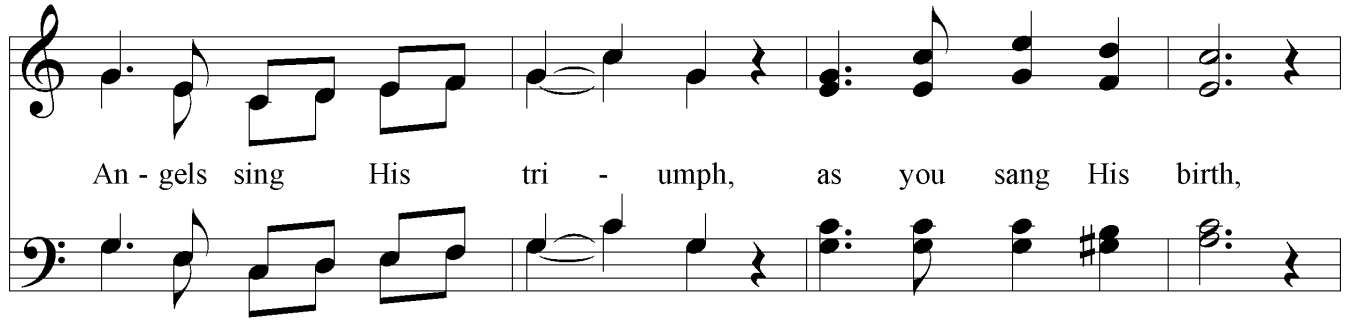
Now be - side the tomb - door, sit on East - er Day.  
Bowed Him down with an - guish, they were with Him there.  
Since He passed out from it in - to vic - to - ry.  
Open - ing wide the tomb - doors, lead - ing in - to life.

Words: Phillips Brooks (1877)

Music: James C. D. Parker (1828-)

# God Hath Sent His Angels

## Chorus



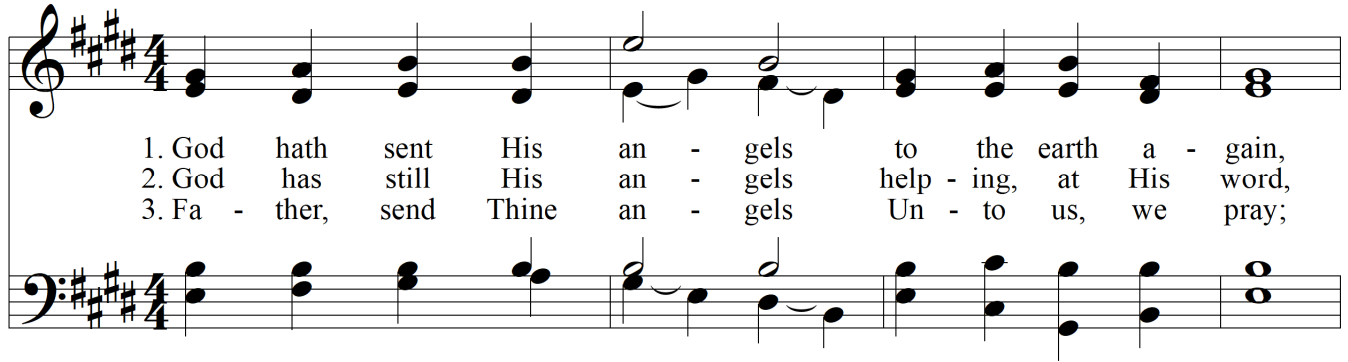
An - gels sing His tri - umph, as you sang His birth,



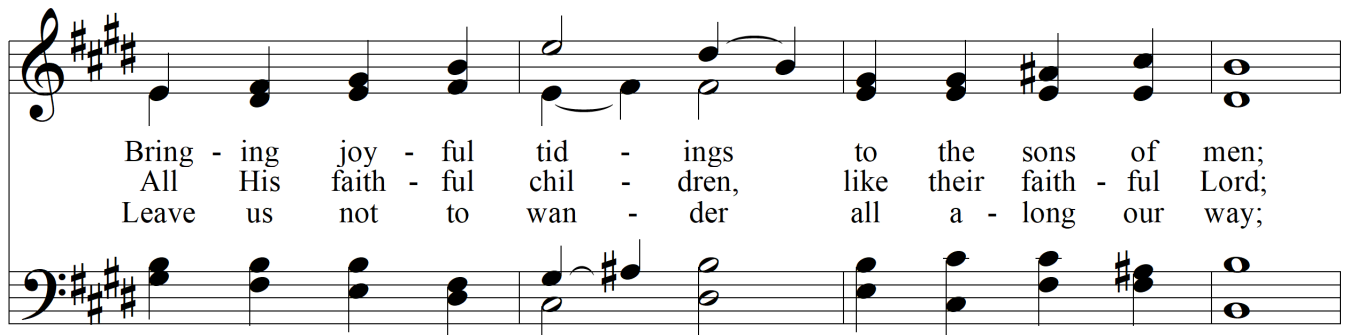
"Christ the Lord is ris - en. Peace, good - will on earth!" A - men.

# God Hath Sent His Angels (Arr. 2)

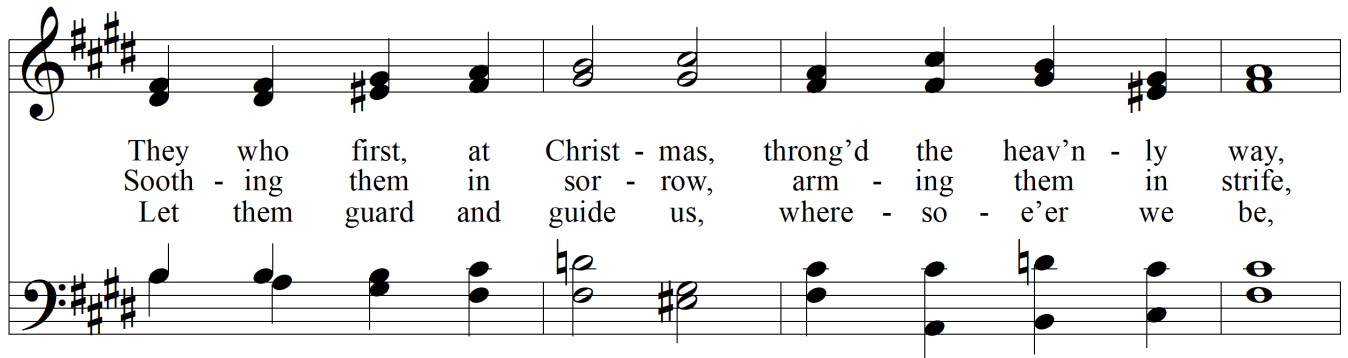
VEXILLUM Six 11s



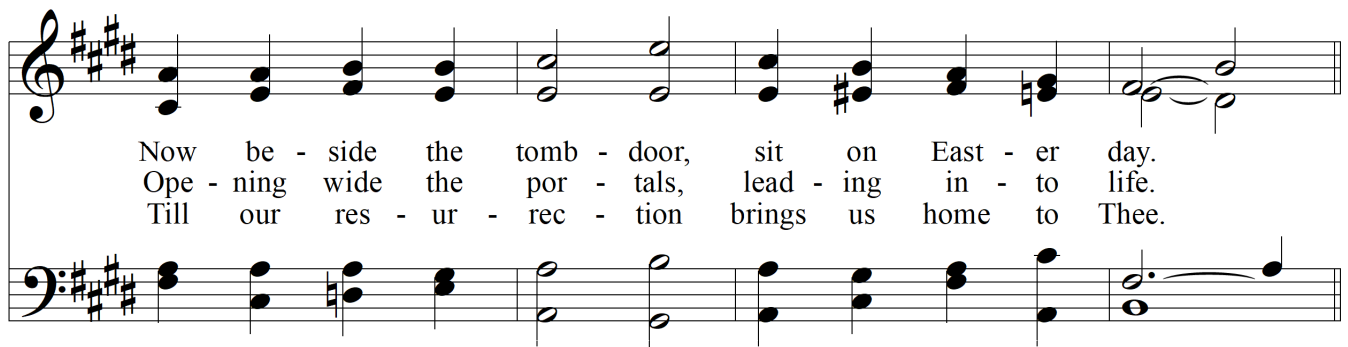
1. God hath sent His an - gels to the earth a - gain,  
2. God has still His an - gels help - ing, at His word,  
3. Fa - ther, send Thine an - gels Un - to us, we pray;



Bring - ing joy - ful tid - ings to the sons of men;  
All His faith - ful chil - dren, like their faith - ful Lord;  
Leave us not to wan - der all a - long our way;



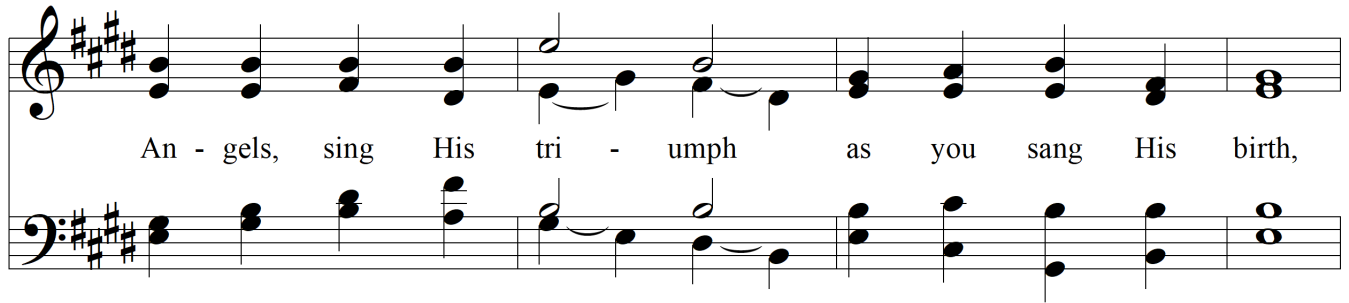
They who first, at Christ - mas, throng'd the heav'n - ly way,  
Sooth - ing them in sor - row, arm - ing them in strife,  
Let them guard and guide us, where - so - e'er we be,



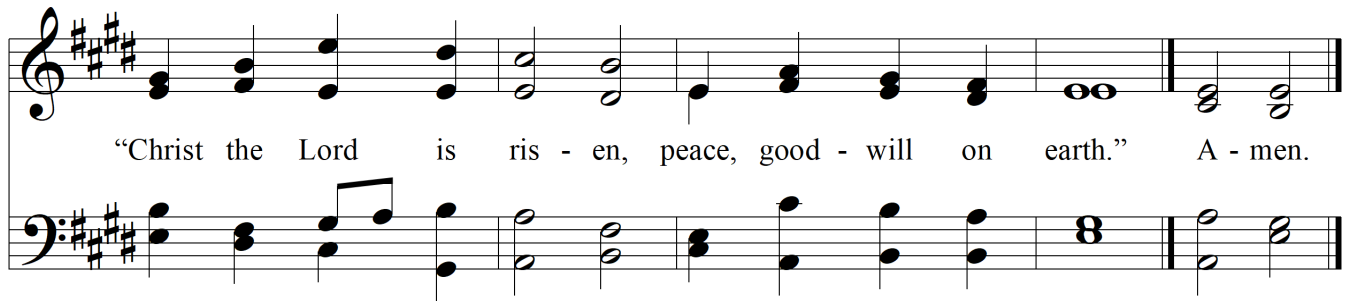
Now be - side the tomb - door, sit on East - er day.  
Ope - ning wide the por - tals, lead - ing in - to life.  
Till our res - ur - rec - tion brings us home to Thee.

# God Hath Sent His Angels

## Refrain

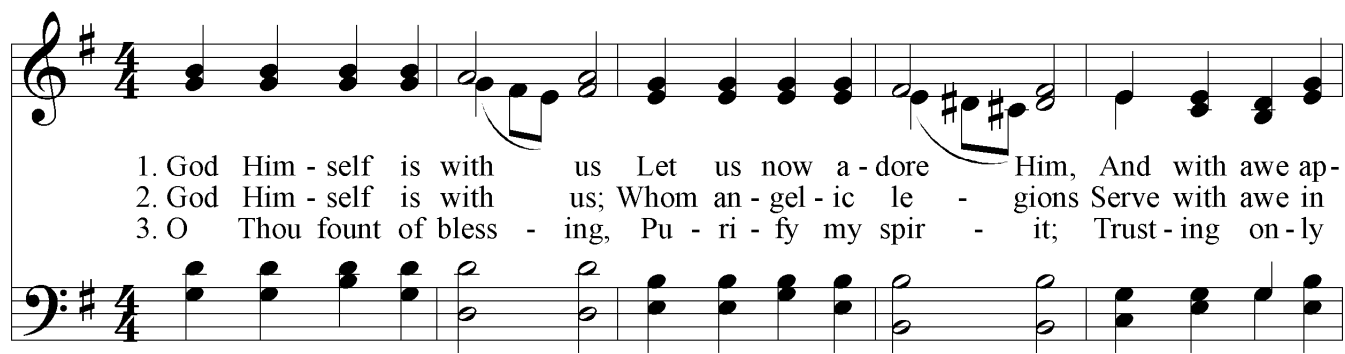


An - gels, sing His tri - umph as you sang His birth,

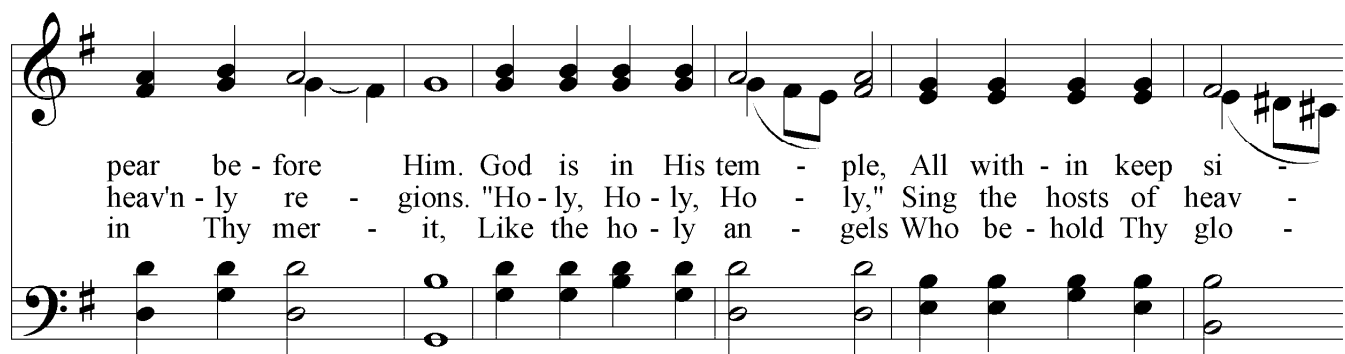


“Christ the Lord is ris - en, peace, good - will on earth.” A - men.

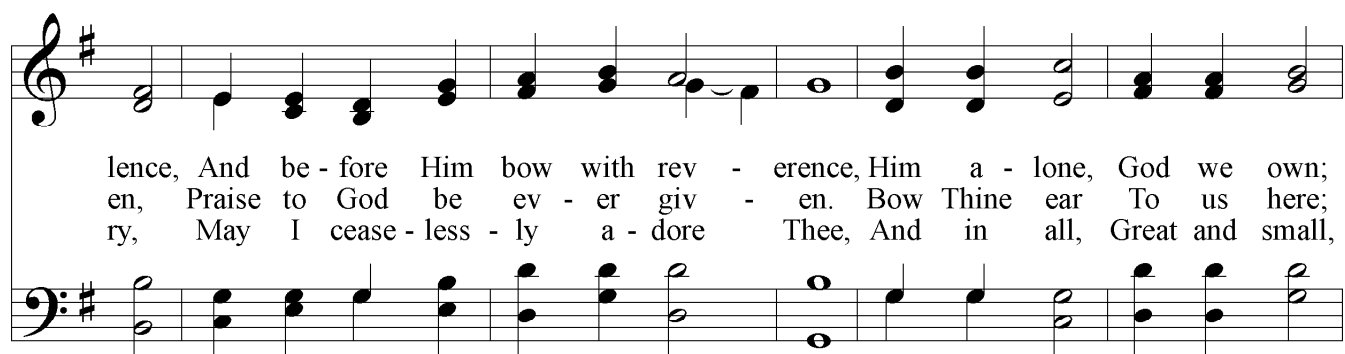
# God Himself Is With Us



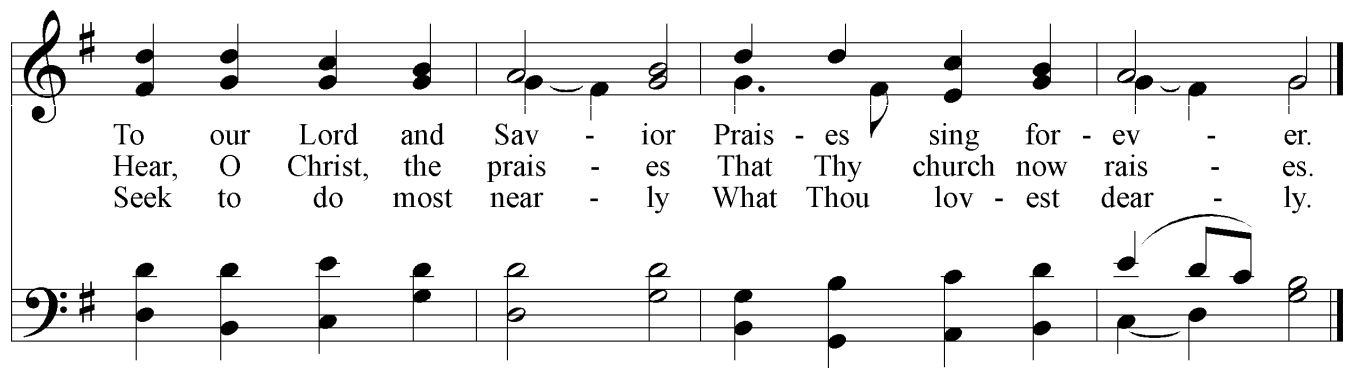
1. God Him - self is with us Let us now a - dore Him, And with awe ap -  
2. God Him - self is with us; Whom an - gel - ic le - gions Serve with awe in  
3. O Thou fount of bless - ing, Pu - ri - fy my spir - it; Trust - ing on - ly



pear be - fore Him. God is in His tem - ple, All with - in keep si  
heav'n - ly re - gions. "Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly," Sing the hosts of heav -  
in Thy mer - it, Like the ho - ly an - gels Who be - hold Thy glo -



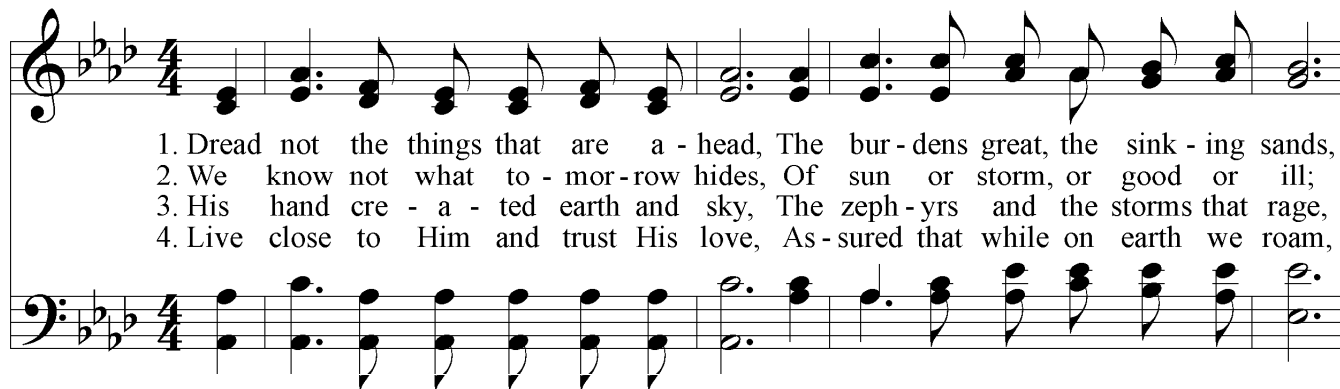
lence, And be - fore Him bow with rev - erence, Him a - lone, God we own;  
en, Praise to God be ev - er giv - en. Bow Thine ear To us here;  
ry, May I cease - less - ly a - dore Thee, And in all, Great and small,



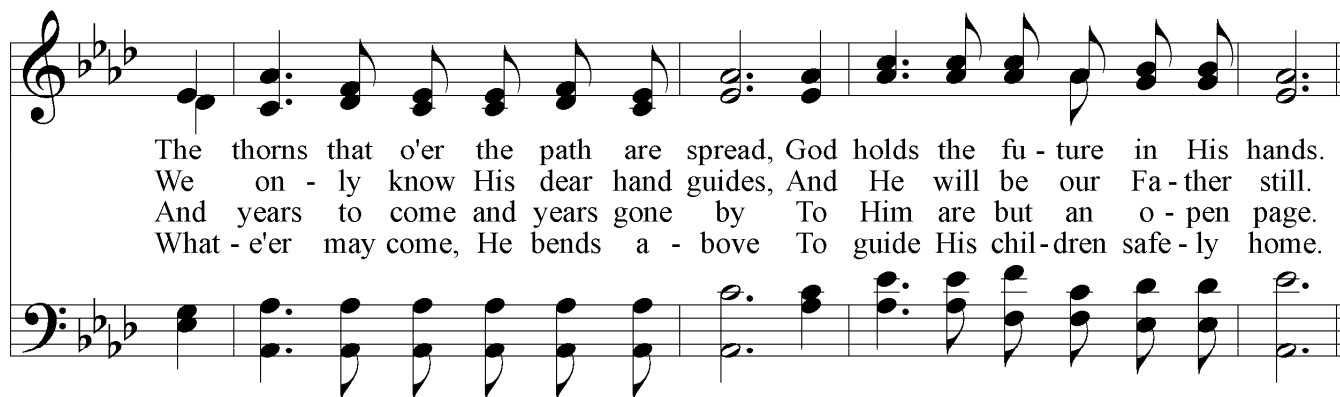
To our Lord and Sav - ior Prais - es sing for - ev - er.  
Hear, O Christ, the prais - es That Thy church now rais - es.  
Seek to do most near - ly What Thou lov - est dear - ly.



# God Holds The Future In His Hands



1. Dread not the things that are a - head, The bur - dens great, the sink - ing sands,  
2. We know not what to - mor - row hides, Of sun or storm, or good or ill;  
3. His hand cre - a - ted earth and sky, The zeph - yrs and the storms that rage,  
4. Live close to Him and trust His love, As - sured that while on earth we roam,




The thorns that o'er the path are spread, God holds the fu - ture in His hands.  
We on - ly know His dear hand guides, And He will be our Fa - ther still.  
And years to come and years gone by, To Him are but an o - pen page.  
What - e'er may come, He bends a - bove To guide His chil - dren safe - ly home.

## Chorus



God holds the fu - ture in His hands And ev - 'ry  
His bless - ed hands,



heart He un - der - stands; On Him de - pend; He  
He un - der - stands; On Him de - pend;

(vs. 3) zephyrs: gentle breezes

# *God Holds The Future In His Hands*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "God Holds The Future In His Hands". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 7/8. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The first line of lyrics is "is your Friend; He holds the fu - ture in His hands." The second line of lyrics is "He is your friend;". The music ends with a double bar line.

is your Friend; He holds the fu - ture in His hands.  
He is your friend;

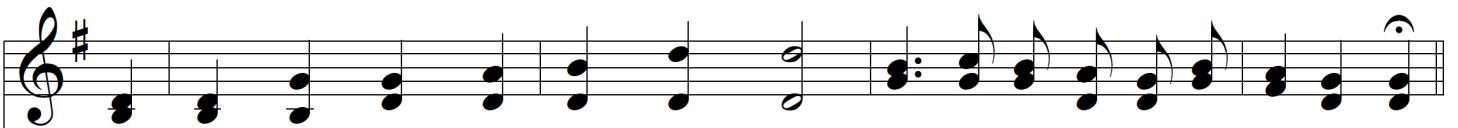


# God Is Able To Deliver

G



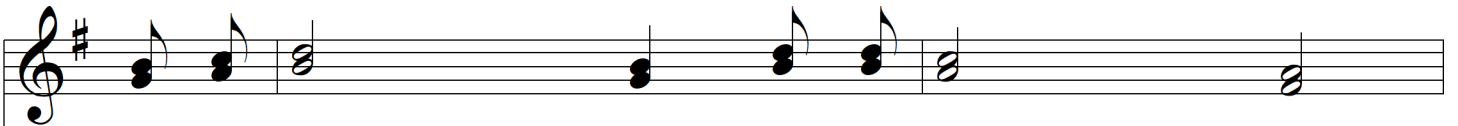
1. From ev - 'ry dan - ger, doubt and fear, God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee!  
2. From fierce temp - ta - tions' sub - tle snares, God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee!  
3. In sor - row's dark and heav - y night, God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee!  
4. Then trust Him e'en thru flood and flame God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee!  
5. When pass - ing thru the val - ley chill, God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee!



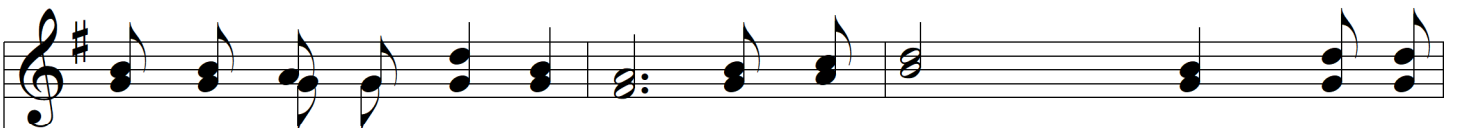
His might - y pres - ence ev - er near, God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee!  
His love is swift - er than thy pray'rs, God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee!  
His word com - mands the day - spring bright, God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee!  
He liv - eth ev - er - more the same, God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee!  
His love will be a - round thee still, God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee!



## Chorus



He is a - ble, He is a - ble,  
a - ble to de - liv - er, a - ble to de - liv - er,



A - ble to de - liv - er thee; He is a - ble, He is  
a - ble to de - liv - er,



# God Is Able To Deliver

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "God Is Able To Deliver". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written between the two staves.

a - ble, God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee.  
a - ble to de - liv - er,

# God Is Calling The Prodigal

1. God is call - ing the prod - i - gal; come with - out de - lay;  
 2. Pa - tient, lov - ing, and ten - der - ly still the Fa - ther pleads; Hear, O hear Him  
 3. Come, there's bread in the house of thy Fa - ther, and to spare;

call - ing, call - ing now for thee; Tho' you've wan - dered so far from His  
 for thee; O re - turn while the Spir - it in  
 Lo! The ta - ble is spread and the

pres - ence, come to - day;  
 mer - cy in - ter - cedes; Hear His lov - ing voice call - ing still. Call - ing still.  
 feast is wait - ing there;

## Chorus

Call - ing now for thee, ing now for thee, O  
 Call - ing now for thee, Call - ing now for thee,

wea - ry prod - i - gal, come, ry prod - i - gal come;  
 Wea - ry prod - i - gal, come, wea - ry prod - i - gal, come;

# God Is Calling The Prodigal

Call - ing now for thee, ing now for thee, O  
Call - ing now for thee, Call - ing now for thee,

wea - ry prod - i - gal, come, ry prod - i - gal come.  
Wea - ry prod - i - gal, come, wea - ry prod - i - gal, come.

The musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal line, with the first staff in treble clef and the second in bass clef. The bottom two staves are for the piano accompaniment, with the third staff in treble clef and the fourth in bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

# God Is Calling You

1. God is call - ing you, in tones of love; God is call - ing you!  
2. God is call - ing you, O sin - ner, hear; God is call - ing you!  
3. God is call - ing you, O come to - day, God is call - ing you!

He in - vites you to His home a - bove, God is call - ing you!  
Lis - ten to Him, while He is so near, God is call - ing you!  
Time is pass - ing, pass - ing fast a - way, God is call - ing you!

*Chorus*

Call - ing you, call - ing you, Sin - ner, God is call - ing you!  
God is call - ing you, God is call - ing you!

Call - ing you, call - ing you, God is call - ing you!  
God is call - ing you, God is call - ing you!



# God Is Ever Good

1. See the shin - ing dew - drops On the flow - ers strew'd, Prov - ing as they spar - kle,  
2. See the morn - ing sun - beams Light - ing up the wood, Si - lent - ly pro - claim - ing,  
3. In the leaf - y tree - tops, Where no fears in - trude, Mer - ry birds are sing - ing -  
4. Bring, my heart, thy trib - ute, Songs of grat - i - tude, While all na - ture ut - ters -

## Chorus

God is ev - er good. God is ev - er good, God is ev - er good;

Ev - 'ry - thing a - round us Says God is ev - er good.

# God Is For Us

1. There's a glad song rings thru - out the world to - day: It is vic - to - ry,  
2. "Peace on earth, good will to men" He brings to all: It is vic - to - ry,  
3. He shall reign from sea to sea, and shore to shore: It is vic - to - ry,

it is vic - to - ry! To the con - quest of the cross we haste a - way:  
it is vic - to - ry! Pris - on doors swing wide, and i - ron fet - ters fall:  
it is vic - to - ry! Ev - 'ry mor - tal tongue con - fess His sov - 'reign pow'r:

## *Chorus Unison*

It is vic - to - ry for our King! God is for us: who can be a - gainst us?

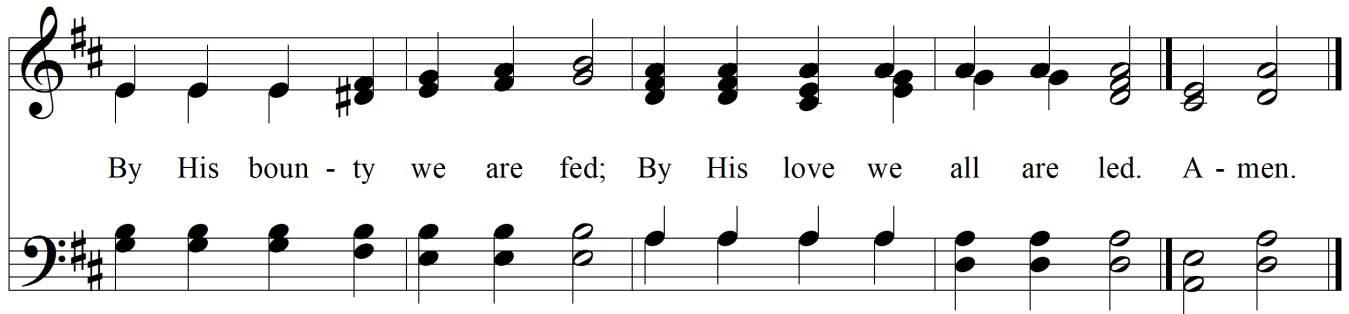
Ral - ly, Chris - tian sol - diers, ral - ly at His call! In His name shall



# God Is Great And God Is Good



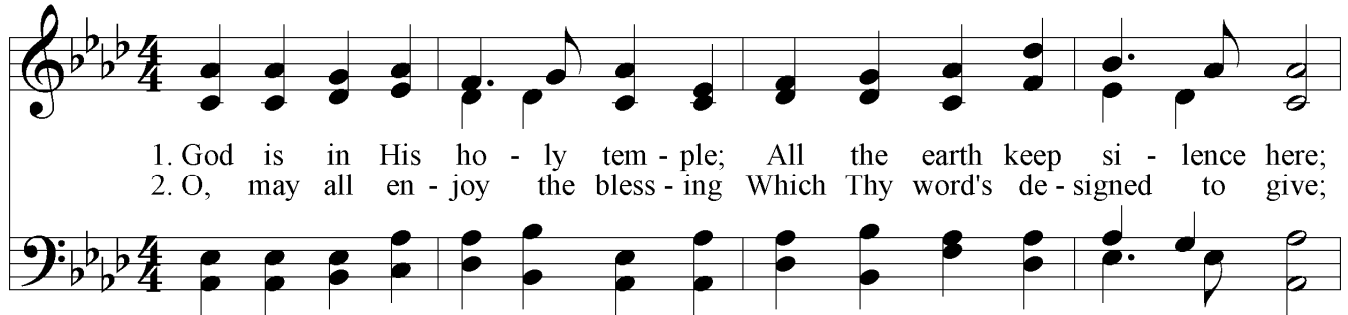
God is great, and God is good, Him we thank for dai - ly food.



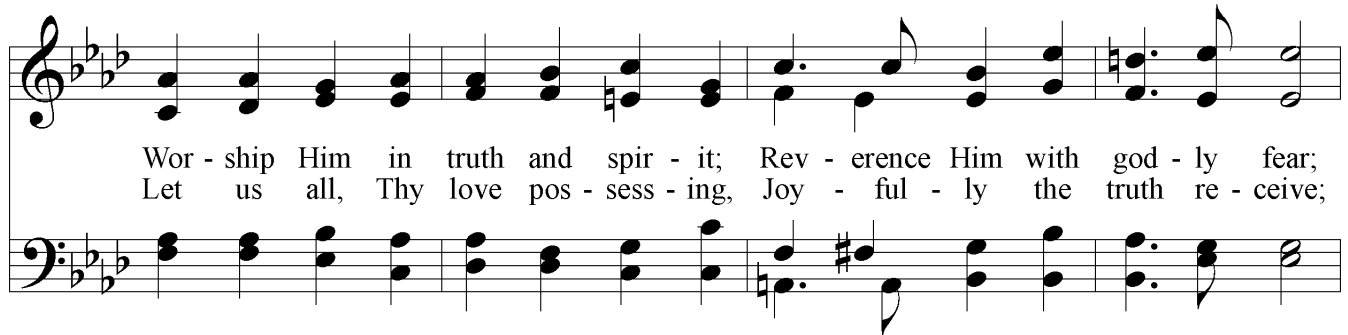
By His boun - ty we are fed; By His love we all are led. A - men.

# God Is In His Holy Temple (Arr. 1)

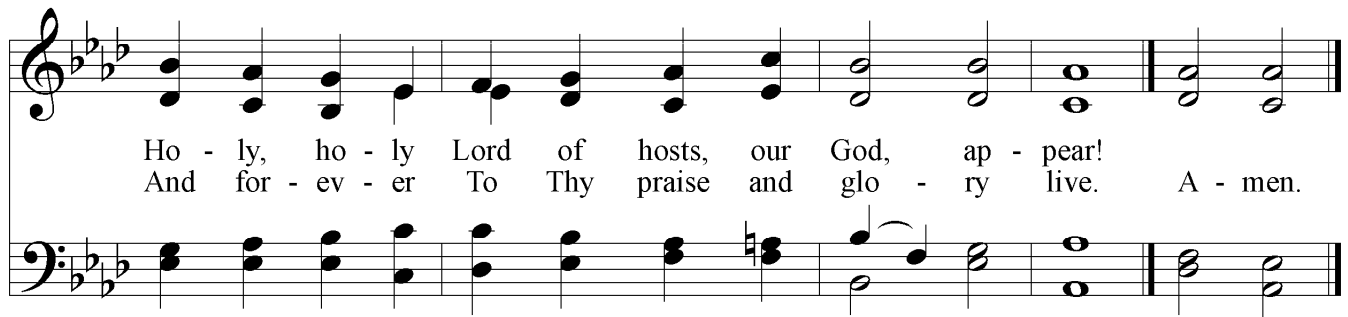
ST. RAPHAEL 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7



1. God is in His ho - ly tem - ple; All the earth keep si - lence here;  
2. O, may all en - joy the bless - ing Which Thy word's de - signed to give;



Wor - ship Him in truth and spir - it; Rev - erence Him with god - ly fear;  
Let us all, Thy love pos - sess - ing, Joy - ful - ly the truth re - ceive;



Ho - ly, ho - ly Lord of hosts, our God, ap - pear!  
And for - ev - er To Thy praise and glo - ry live. A - men.

# God Is In His Holy Temple (Arr. 2)

ST. SYLVESTER 8, 7, 8, 7

*With dignity*

1. God is in His ho - ly tem - ple: Earth - ly that's be si - lent now,  
2. He is with us now and ev - er, When we call up - on His name,  
3. God is in His ho - ly tem - ple, - In the pure and ho - ly mind;  
4. Then let ev - 'ry low e - mo - tion Ban - ished far and si - lent be,

While with rev - 'rence we as - sem - ble, And be - fore His pres - ence bow.  
Aid - ing ev - 'ry good en - deav - or, Guid - ing ev - 'ry up - ward aim.  
In the rev - 'rent heart and sim - ple; In the soul from sense re - fined.  
And our souls in pure de - vo - tion, Lord, be tem - ples wor - thy Thee! A - men.

Words: *Hymns of the Spirit* (1864)

Music: John B. Dykes (1862)

# God Is Love (Arr. 1)

1. Come, let us all u - nite to sing, God is love; Let heav'n and  
 2. O, tell to earth's re - mot - est bound, God is love; In Christ we  
 3. How hap - py is our por - tion here, God is love; His prom - is -

earth their prais - es bring, God is love; Let ev - 'ry soul from  
 have re - demp - tion found, God is love; His blood has washed our  
 es our spir - its cheer, God is love; He is our sun and

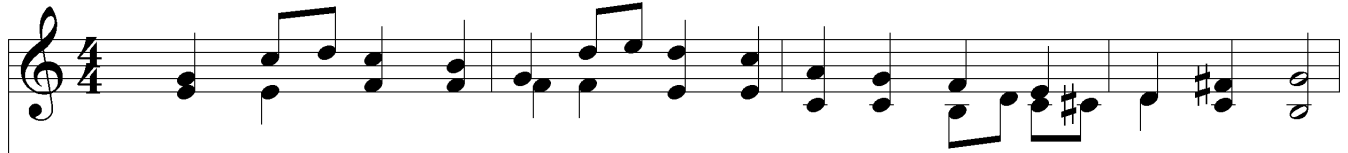
sin a - wake, Each in his heart sweet mu - sic make, And sing with  
 sins a - way, His Spir - it turned our night to day, And now we  
 shield by day, Our help, our hope, our strength and stay, He will be

## Chorus

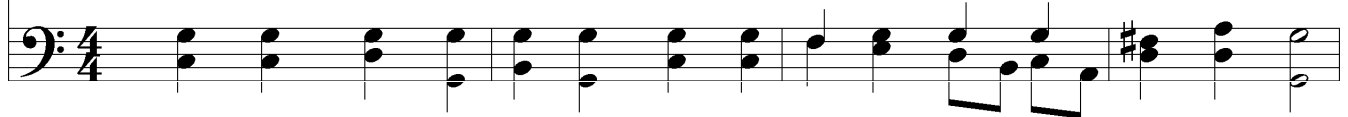
us for Je - sus' sake, For God is love. God is love!  
 can re - joice to say, That God is love. God is love!  
 with us all the way, Our God is love. God is love!

God is love! Come, let us all u - nite to sing That God is love.  
 God is love!

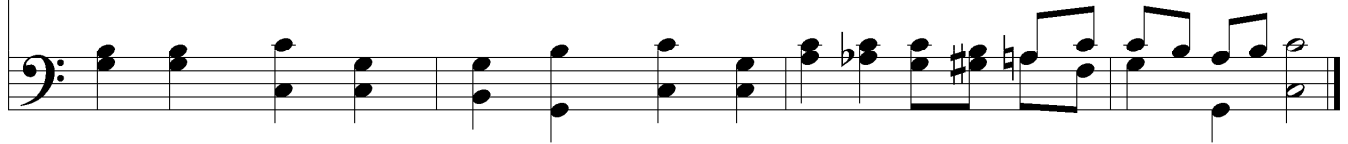
# God Is Love (Arr. 2)



1. God is love: His mer - cy bright - ens All the path in which we rove;  
2. Chance and change are bus - y ev - er; Man de - cays, and ag - es move;  
3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth Will His change - less good - ness prove;  
4. He with earth - ly care en - twin - eth Hope and com - fort from a - bove;



Bliss He wakes and woe He light - ens: God is wis - dom, God is love.  
But His mer - cy wan - eth nev - er: God is wis - dom, God is love.  
From the gloom His bright ness stream - eth: God is wis - dom, God is love.  
Ev - 'ry - where His glo - ry shin - eth: God is wis - dom, God is love.





# God Is Love (Arr. 3)

1. God is love: His mer - cy bright - ens All the path in which we rove;  
2. Chance and change are bus - y ev - er; Man de - cays, and ag - es move;  
3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth Will His change - less good - ness prove;  
4. He with earth - ly care en - twin - eth Hope and com - fort from a - bove;

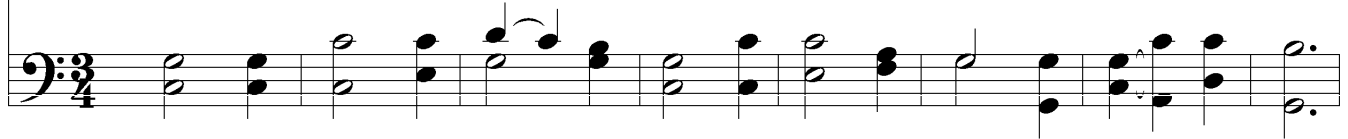
Bliss He wakes and woe He light - ens: God is wis - dom, God is love.  
But His mer - cy wan - eth nev - er: God is wis - dom, God is love.  
From the gloom His bright - ness stream - eth: God is wis - dom, God is love.  
Ev - 'ry - where His glo - ry shin - eth: God is wis - dom, God is love.

# God Is Love (Arr. 4)

RATHBURN. 8, 7, 8, 7.



1. God is Love; His mer - cy bright - ens All the path in which we rove;  
2. Chance and change are bus - y ev - er; Man de - cays, and ag - es move;  
3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth Will His change - less good - ness prove;  
4. He with earth - ly cares ent - win - eth Hope and com - fort from a - bove;



Bliss He makes, and woe He light - ens: God is wis - dom, God is Love.  
But His mer - cy wan - eth nev - er: God is wis - dom, God is Love.  
From the mist His bright - ness stream - eth: God is wis - dom, God is Love.  
Ev - 'ry - where His glo - ry shin - eth: God is wis - dom, God is Love.



# God Is Love (Arr. 5)

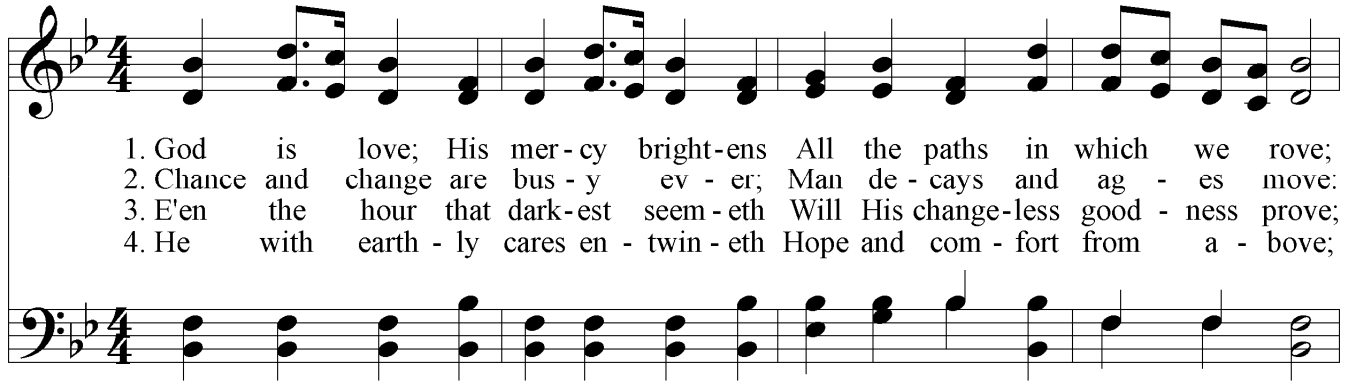
“He that loveth not knoweth not God, for God is love.” I John 4: 8

1. I can not al - ways trace the way Where Thou, Al - might - y  
2. When my - st'ry clouds my dark - ened path, I'll check my dread, my  
3. When fear her chill - ing man - tle flings O'er earth; my soul to

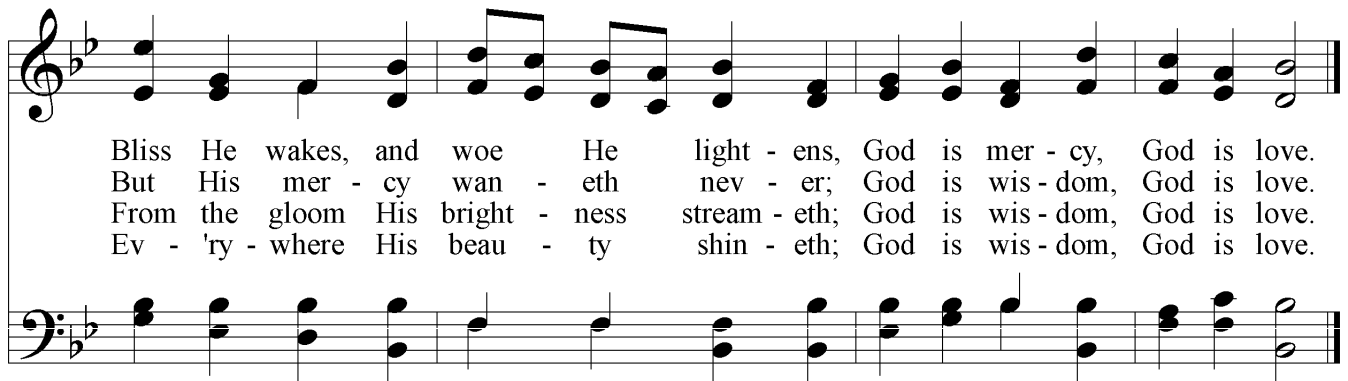
One, dost move; But I can al - ways, al - ways say That God is Love.  
doubts re - prove; In this my soul sweet com - fort hath That God is Love.  
heav'n a - bove, As to her na - tive home, up - springs, For God is Love.

# God Is Love (Arr. 6)

WILMOT



1. God is love; His mer - cy bright - ens All the paths in which we rove;  
2. Chance and change are bus - y ev - er; Man de - cays and ag - es move;  
3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth Will His change - less good - ness prove;  
4. He with earth - ly cares en - twin - eth Hope and com - fort from a - bove;



Bliss He wakes, and woe He light - ens, God is mer - cy, God is love.  
But His mer - cy wan - eth nev - er; God is wis - dom, God is love.  
From the gloom His bright - ness stream - eth; God is wis - dom, God is love.  
Ev - 'ry - where His beau - ty shin - eth; God is wis - dom, God is love.

# God Is Love (Arr. 7)

AGAPE



1. God is love: His mer - cy bright - ens All the path in which we rove;  
2. Chance and change are bus - y ev - er; Man de - cays, and ag - es move;  
3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth, Will His change - less good - ness prove;  
4. He with earth - ly cares en - twin - eth Hope and com - fort from a - bove:

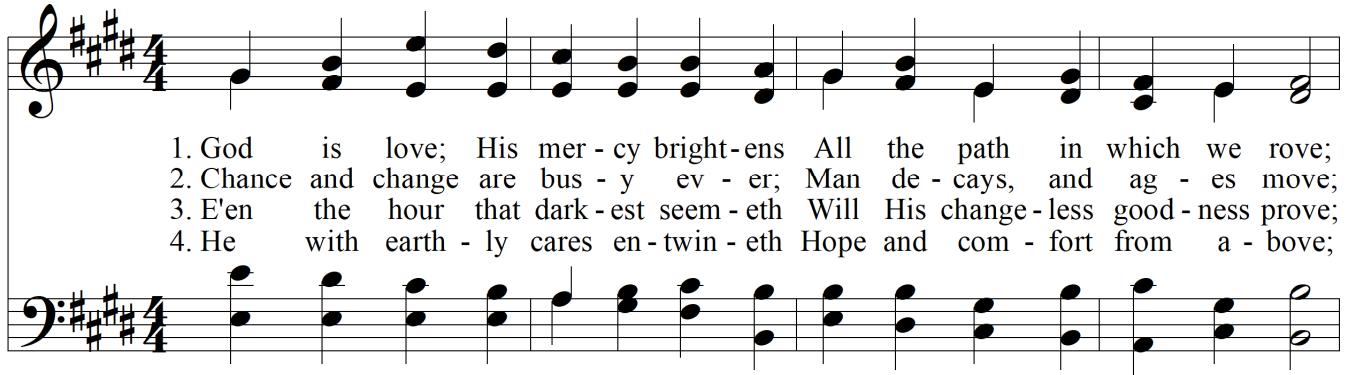


Bliss He wakes, and woe He light - ens; God is wis - dom, God is love.  
But His mer - cy wan - eth nev - er; God is wis - dom, God is love.  
From the gloom His bright - ness stream - eth; God is wis - dom, God is love.  
Ev - 'ry - where His glo - ry shin - eth; God is wis - dom, God is love. A - men.



# God Is Love; His Mercy Brightens (Arr. 1)

LYTHE

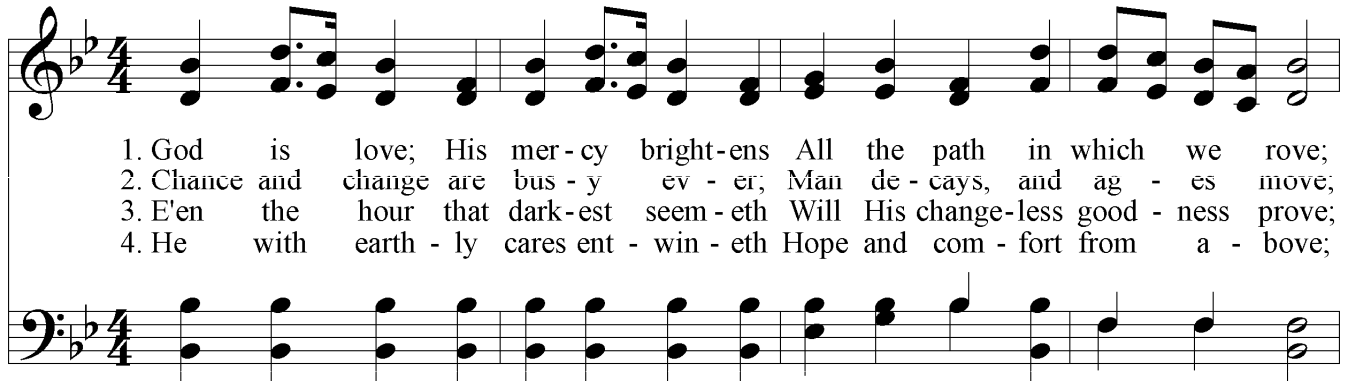


1. God is love; His mer - cy bright - ens All the path in which we rove;  
2. Chance and change are bus - y ev - er; Man de - cays, and ag - es move;  
3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth Will His change - less good - ness prove;  
4. He with earth - ly cares en - twin - eth Hope and com - fort from a - bove;

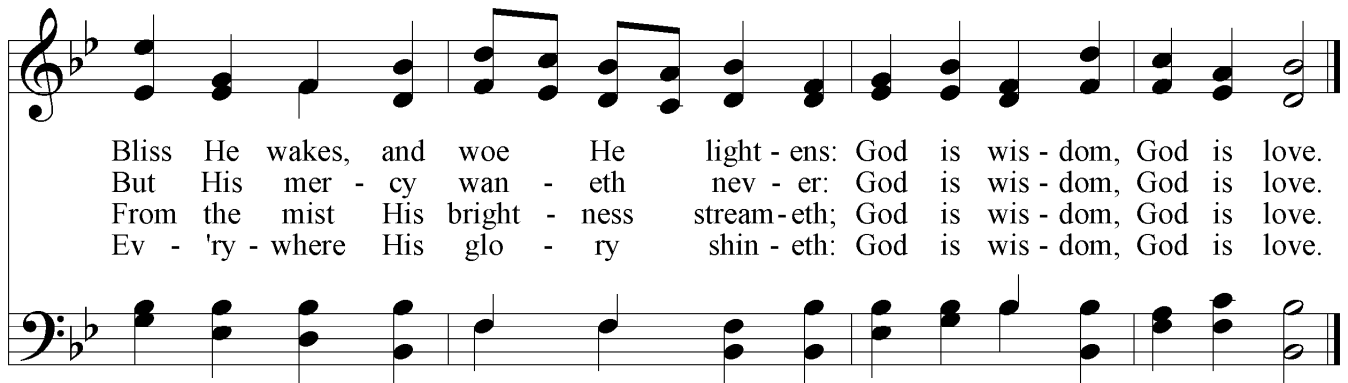


Bliss He wakes, and woe He light - ens: God is wis - dom, God is love.  
But His mer - cy wan - eth nev - er: God is wis - dom, God is love.  
From the cloud His bright - ness stream - eth; God is wis - dom, God is love.  
Ev - 'ry - where His glo - ry shin - eth: God is wis - dom, God is love.

# God Is Love; His Mercy Brightens (Arr. 2)



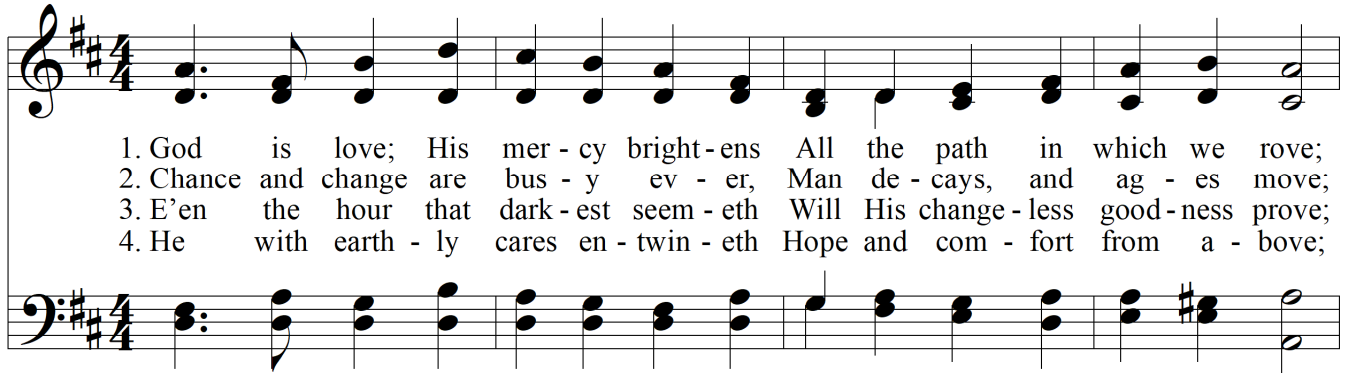
1. God is love; His mer-cy bright-ens All the path in which we rove;  
2. Chance and change are bus-y ev-er; Man de-cays, and ag-es move;  
3. E'en the hour that dark-est seem-eth Will His change-less good-ness prove;  
4. He with earth-ly cares ent-win-eth Hope and com-fort from a-bove;



Bliss He wakes, and woe He light-ens: God is wis-dom, God is love.  
But His mer-cy wan-eth nev-er: God is wis-dom, God is love.  
From the mist His bright-ness stream-eth; God is wis-dom, God is love.  
Ev-'ry-where His glo-ry shin-eth: God is wis-dom, God is love.

# God Is Love; His Mercy Brightens (Arr. 3)

ST. OSWALD 8, 7, 8, 7



1. God is love; His mer - cy bright - ens All the path in which we rove;  
2. Chance and change are bus - y ev - er, Man de - cays, and ag - es move;  
3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth Will His change - less good - ness prove;  
4. He with earth - ly cares en - twin - eth Hope and com - fort from a - bove;

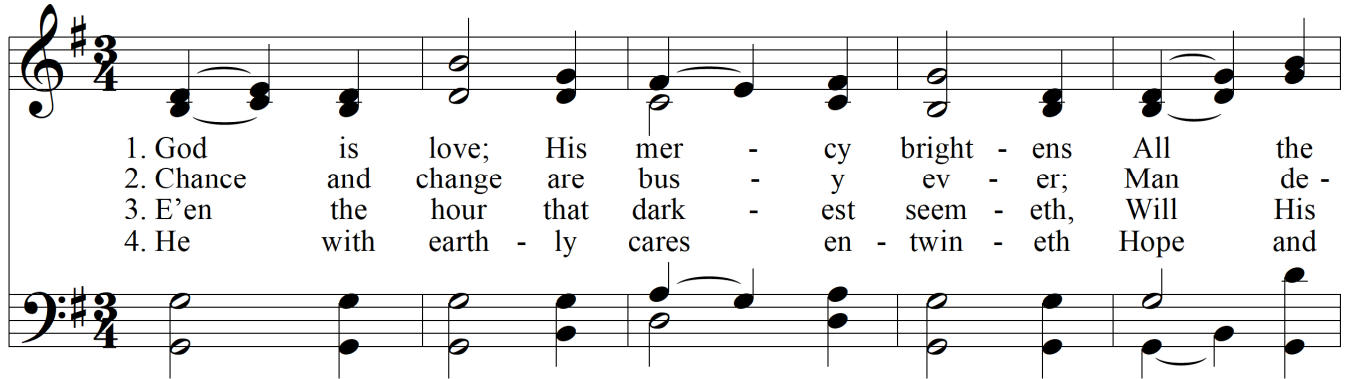


Bliss He wakes, and woe He light - ens: God is wis - dom, God is love.  
But His mer - cy wan - eth nev - er: God is wis - dom, God is love.  
From the mist His bright - ness stream - eth: God is wis - dom, God is love.  
Ev - 'ry - where His glo - ry shin - eth: God is wis - dom, God is love. A - men.

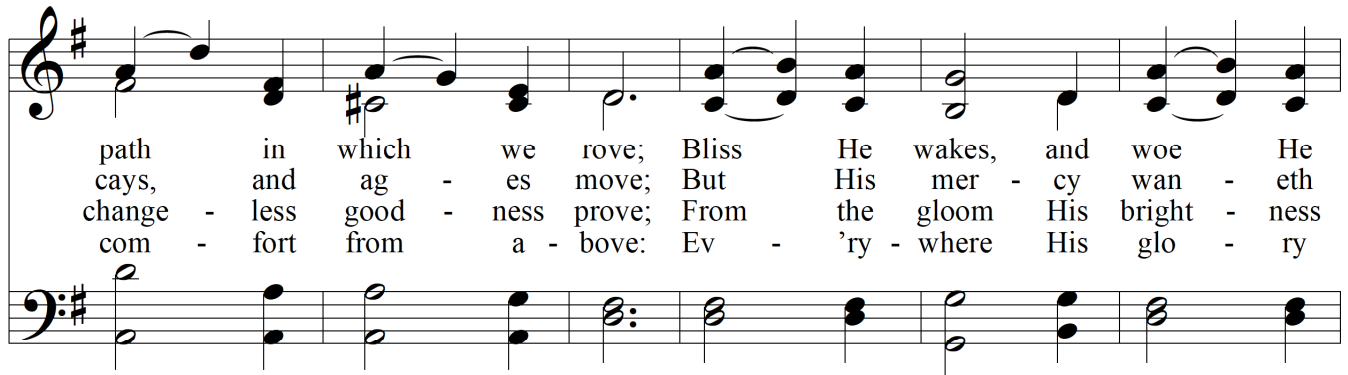


# God Is Love His Mercy Brightens (Arr. 4)

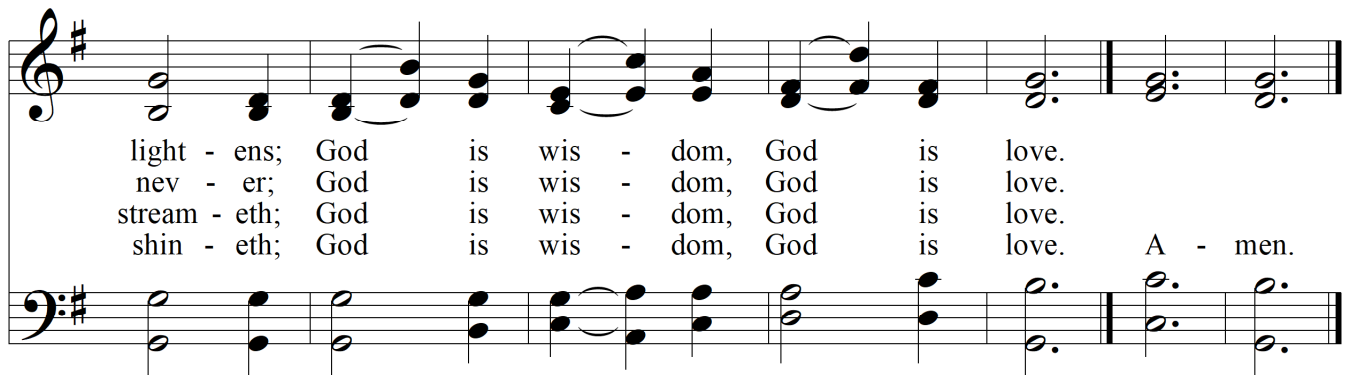
BOWRING 8s, 7s



1. God is love; His mer - cy bright - ens All the  
2. Chance and change are bus - y ev - er; Man de -  
3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth, Will His  
4. He with earth - ly cares en - twin - eth Hope and



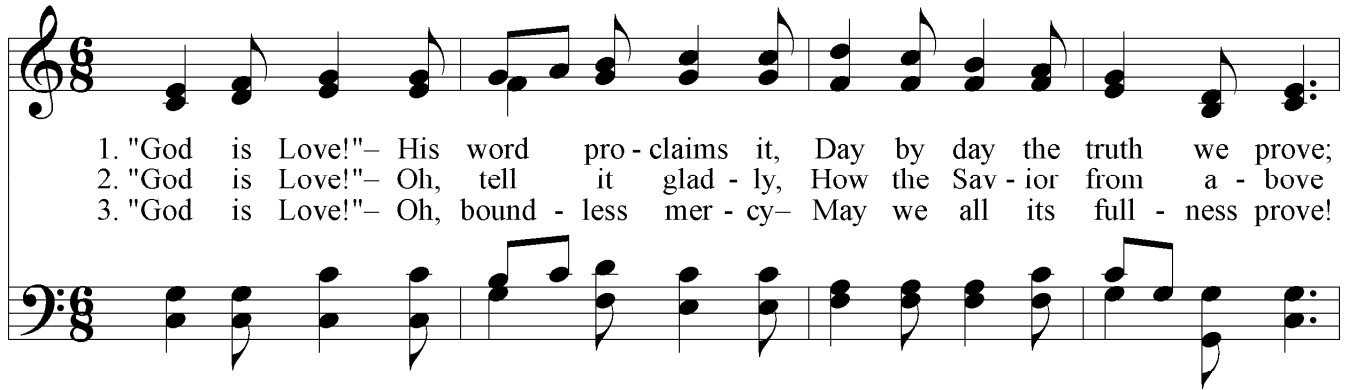
path in which we rove; Bliss He wakes, and woe He  
cays, and ag - es move; But His mer - cy wan - eth  
change - less good - ness prove; From the gloom His bright - ness  
com - fort from a - bove: Ev - 'ry - where His glo - ry



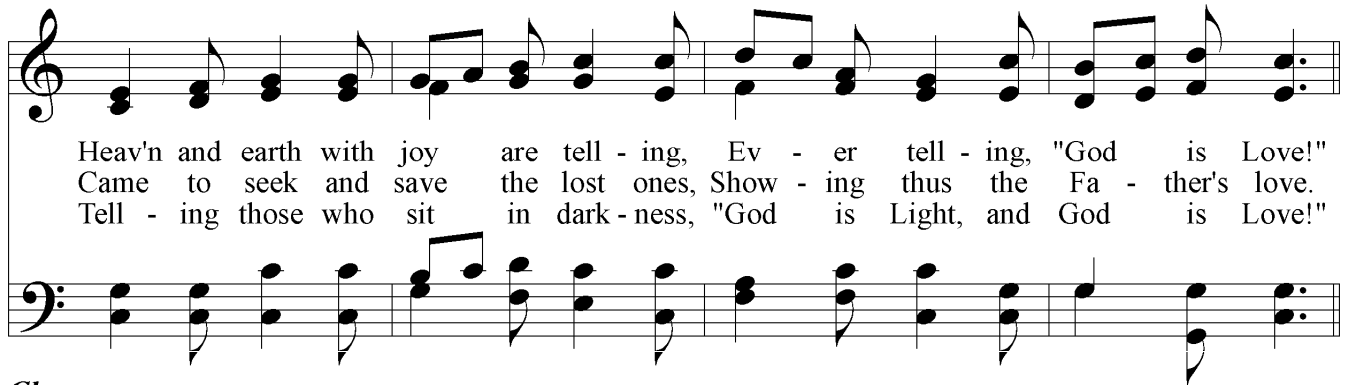
light - ens; God is wis - dom, God is love.  
nev - er; God is wis - dom, God is love.  
stream - eth; God is wis - dom, God is love.  
shin - eth; God is wis - dom, God is love. A - men.

# "God Is Love" - His Word Proclaims It

GOD IS LOVE

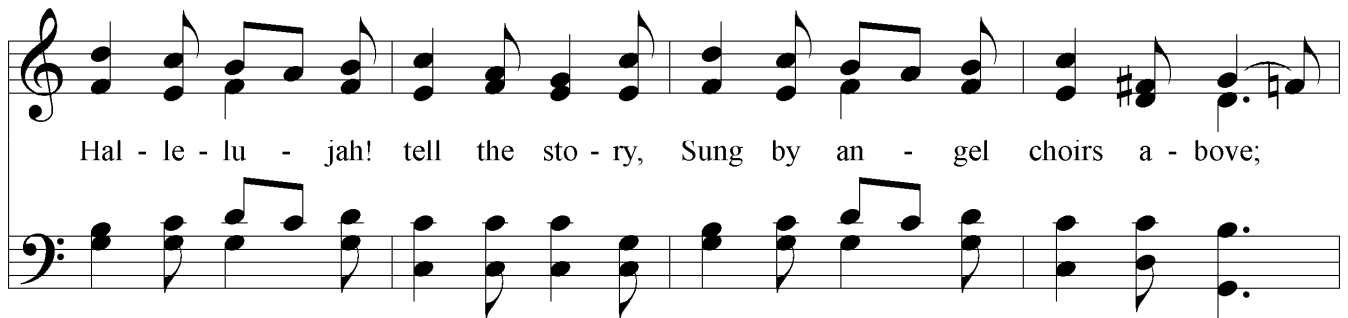


1. "God is Love!"- His word pro - claims it, Day by day the truth we prove;  
2. "God is Love!"- Oh, tell it glad - ly, How the Sav - ior from a - bove  
3. "God is Love!"- Oh, bound - less mer - cy- May we all its full - ness prove!

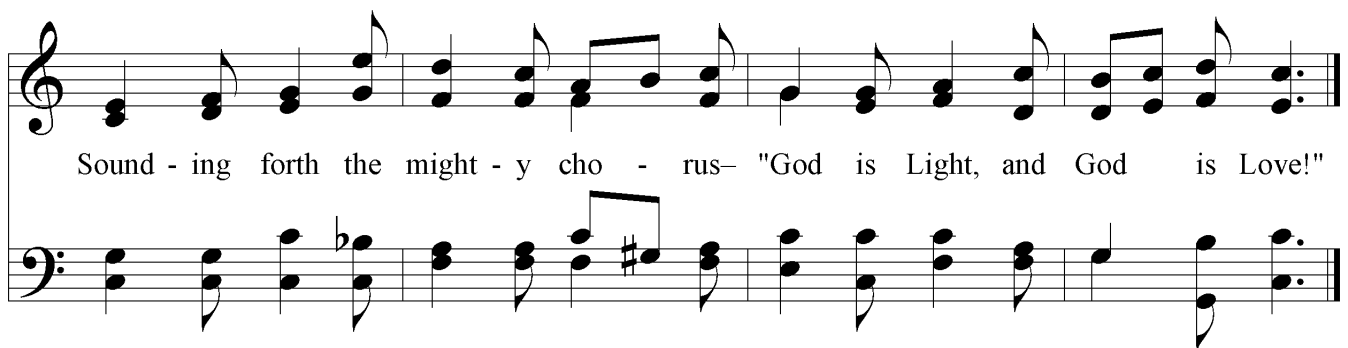


Heav'n and earth with joy are tell - ing, Ev - er tell - ing, "God is Love!"  
Came to seek and save the lost ones, Show - ing thus the Fa - ther's love.  
Tell - ing those who sit in dark - ness, "God is Light, and God is Love!"

## Chorus



Hal - le - lu - jah! tell the sto - ry, Sung by an - gel choirs a - bove;



Sound - ing forth the might - y cho - rus- "God is Light, and God is Love!"

# God Is My Strong Salvation (Arr. 1)

CHENIES

1. God is my strong Sal - va - tion; What foe have I to fear?  
2. Place on the Lord re - li - ance, My soul, with cour - age wait;

The first system of music is in 4/4 time, featuring a treble and bass clef. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes.

In dark - ness and temp - ta - tion My Light, my Help is near:  
His truth be thine af - fi - ance, When faint and des - o - late:

The second system of music continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Tho' hosts en - camp a - round me, Firm to the fight I stand;  
His might thy heart shall strength - en, His love thy joy in - crease;

The third system of music continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

What ter - ror can con - found me, With God at my right hand?  
Mer - cy thy days shall length - en; The Lord will give thee peace.

The fourth system of music concludes the piece with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

# God Is My Strong Salvation (Arr. 2)

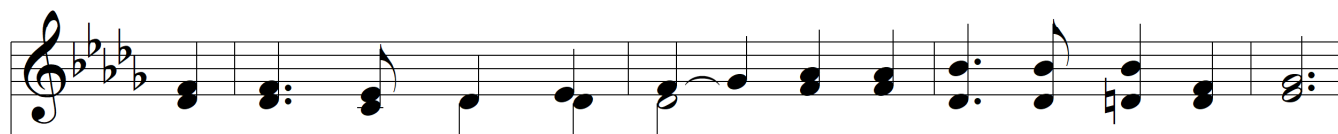
ST. CHRISTOPHER 7, 6, 7, 6, D



1. God is my strong sal - va - tion: What foe have I to fear?  
2. Place on the Lord re - li - ance, My soul, with cour - age wait;



In dark - ness and temp - ta - tion, My light, my help, is near.  
His truth be thine af - fi - ance, When faint and des - o - late.



Tho' hosts en - camp a - round me, Firm to the fight, I stand:  
His might thine heart shall strength - en, His love thy joy in - crease,

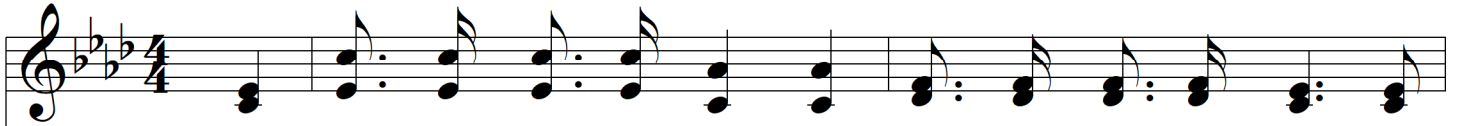


What ter - ror can con - found me With God at my right hand?  
Mer - cy thy days shall length - en, The Lord will give thee peace. A - men.

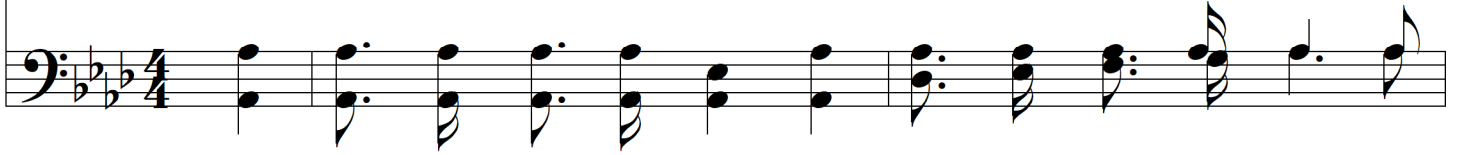


# God Is On His Throne

A $\flat$



1. Let not your heart be trou - bled, Nei - ther be a - fraid; If  
2. Let not your heart be trou - bled! Noth - ing can be - tide To  
3. Temp - ta - tions may be - set you, Tri - als ver - y sore With



ye be - lieve in God, be - lieve al - so in Me; I will not leave you  
do you ill and harm, to fill you with a - larm; For in His bless - ed  
ev - 'ry dawn - ing day may meet you on the way; Let not your heart be



com - fort - less, I will come to aid; A Friend and Help - er I will be.  
fel - low - ship, safe you shall a - bide, Se - cure be - neath His shel - t'ring arm.  
trou - bled, but trust Him more and more, For He will be with you al - way.



## Chorus



Fear not, fear not, God is on His throne; Trust Him, He who



# God Is On His Throne



car - eth for His own; He is a faith - ful Friend, and



you He will de - fend, And nev - er leave His child to walk a - lone.



# God Is Present Everywhere (Arr. 1)

1. They who seek the throne of grace Find that throne in ev - 'ry place,  
2. In our sick - ness, in our health, In our want or in our wealth;  
3. Men our earth - ly com - forts fail, When the woes of life pre - vail,

If we live a life of pray'r, God is pre - sent ev - 'ry - where.  
If we look to God in pray'r, God is pre - sent ev - 'ry - where.  
'Tis the time for ear - nest pray'r, God is pre - sent ev - 'ry - where.

# God Is Present Everywhere (Arr. 2)

1. They who seek the throne of grace, Find that throne in ev - 'ry place;  
2. In our sick - ness and our health, In our want, or in our wealth,  
3. When our earth - ly com - forts fail, When the foes of life pre - vail,  
4. Then, my soul, in ev - 'ry strait, To thy Fa - ther come, and wait;

If we live a life of prayer, God is pre - sent ev - 'ry - where.  
If we look to God in prayer, God is pre - sent ev - 'ry - where.  
'Tis the time for ear - nest prayer, God is pre - sent ev - 'ry - where.  
He will an - swer ev - 'ry prayer, God is pre - sent ev - 'ry - where.

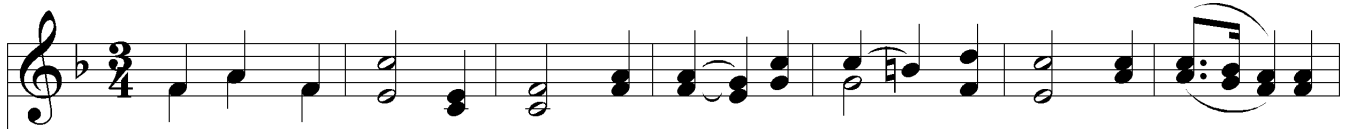


# God Is So Good

1. God is so good, God is so good,  
2. He cares for me, He cares for me,  
3. I love Him so, I love Him so,  
4. He an - swers prayer, He an - swers prayer,

God is so good, He's so good to me!  
He cares for me, He's so good to me!  
I love Him so, He's so good to me!  
He an - swers prayer, He's so good to me!

# God Is The Fountain Whence



1. God is the foun-tain whence Ten thou - sand bless - ings flow; To Him my  
2. The com - forts He af - fords Are nei - ther few nor small; He is the  
3. He fills my heart with joy, My lips at - tunes for praise; And to His

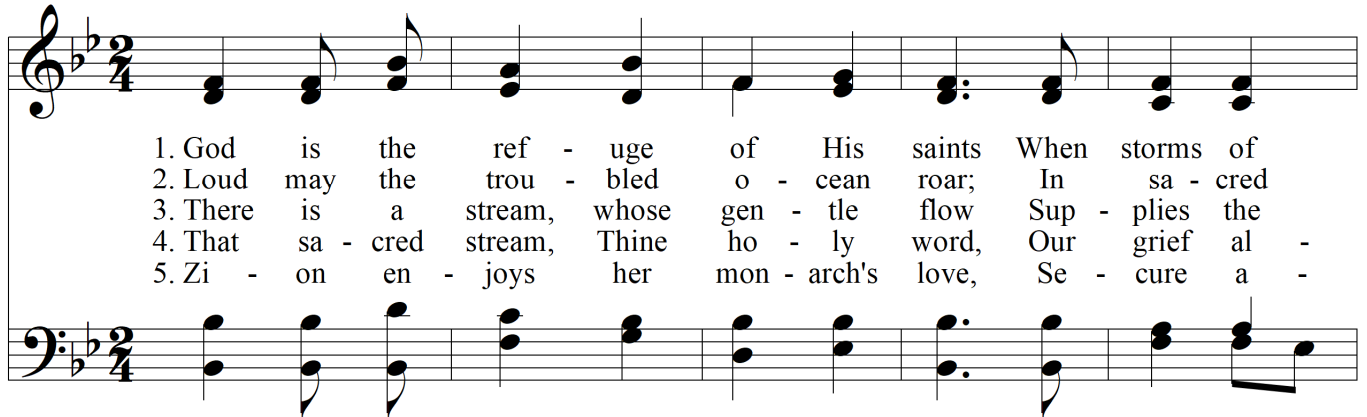


life, my health, my friends, And ev - 'ry good I owe.  
source of fresh de - lights, My po - tion and my all.  
glo - ry I'll de - vote The rem - nant of my days.

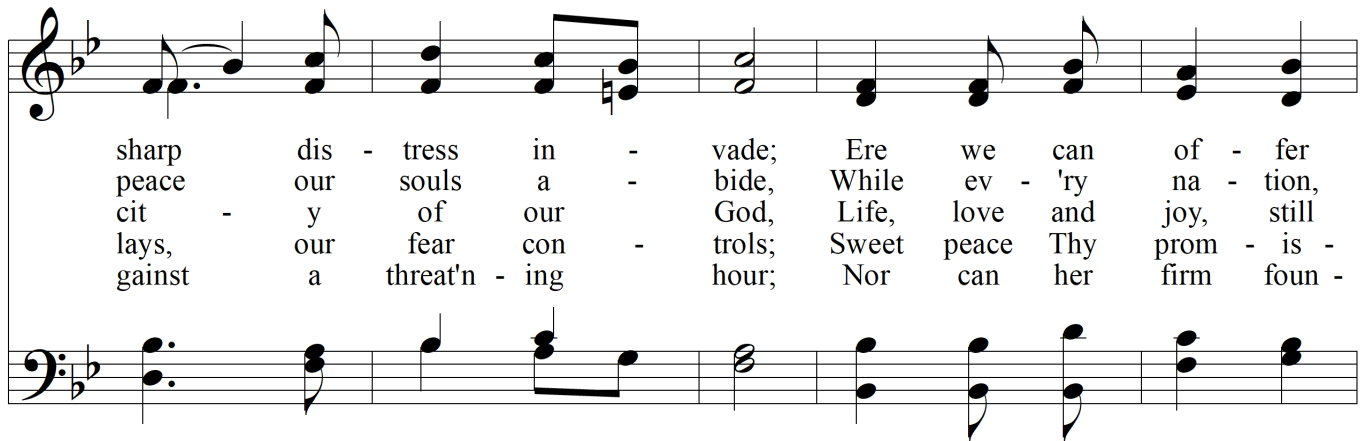


# God Is The Refuge Of His Saints

WARD L. M.



1. God is the ref - uge of His saints When storms of  
2. Loud may the trou - bled o - cean roar; In sa - cred  
3. There is a stream, whose gen - tle flow Sup - plies the  
4. That sa - cred stream, Thine ho - ly word, Our grief al -  
5. Zi - on en - joys her mon - arch's love, Se - cure a -



sharp dis - tress in - vade; Ere we can of - fer  
peace our souls a - bide; While ev - 'ry na - tion,  
cit - y of our God, Life, love and joy, still  
lays, our fear con - trols; Sweet peace Thy prom - is -  
gainst a threat'n - ing hour; Nor can her firm foun -



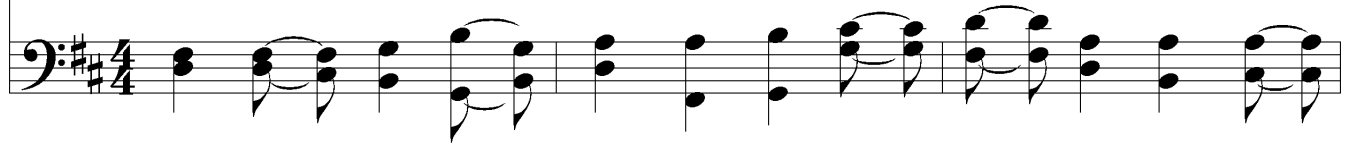
our com - plaints, Be - hold Him pre - sent with His aid.  
ev - 'ry shore, Trem - bles, and dreads the swell - ing tide.  
glid - ing thru, And wa - t'ring our di - vinc a - bodc.  
es af - ford, And give new strength to faint - ing souls.  
da - tions move, Built on His truth, and arm'd with pow'r.

# God Is Working His Purpose Out (Arr. 1)

STOKE-ON-TERN, Irregular



1. God is work - ing His pur - pose out, As year suc - ceeds to  
2. What can we do to work God's work, To pros - per and in -  
3. March we forth in the strength of God, With the ban - ner of Christ un -  
4. All we can do is noth - ing worth, Un - less God bless - es the



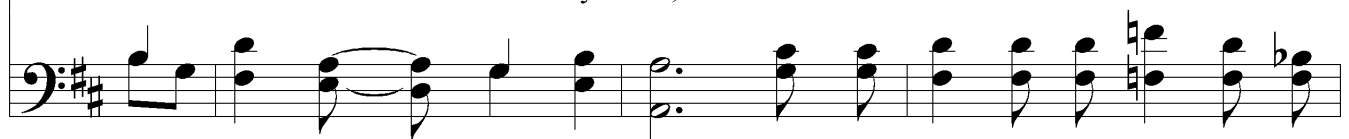
year: God is work - ing His pur - pose out, And the  
crease The broth - er - hood of all man - kind, And the  
furl'd, That the light of the glo - rious gos - pel of truth May  
deed; Vain - ly we hope for the har - vest tide, Till



time is draw - ing near; Near - er and near - er draws the time,  
reign of the Prince of Peace? What can we do to has - ten the time,  
shine thru - out the world: Fight we the fight with sor - row and sin  
God gives life to the seed; Near - er and near - er draws the time,



The time that shall sure - ly be, When the earth shall be filled with the  
The time that shall sure - ly be, When the earth shall be filled with the  
To set their cap - tives free, That the earth shall be filled with the  
The time that shall sure - ly be, When the earth shall be filled with the



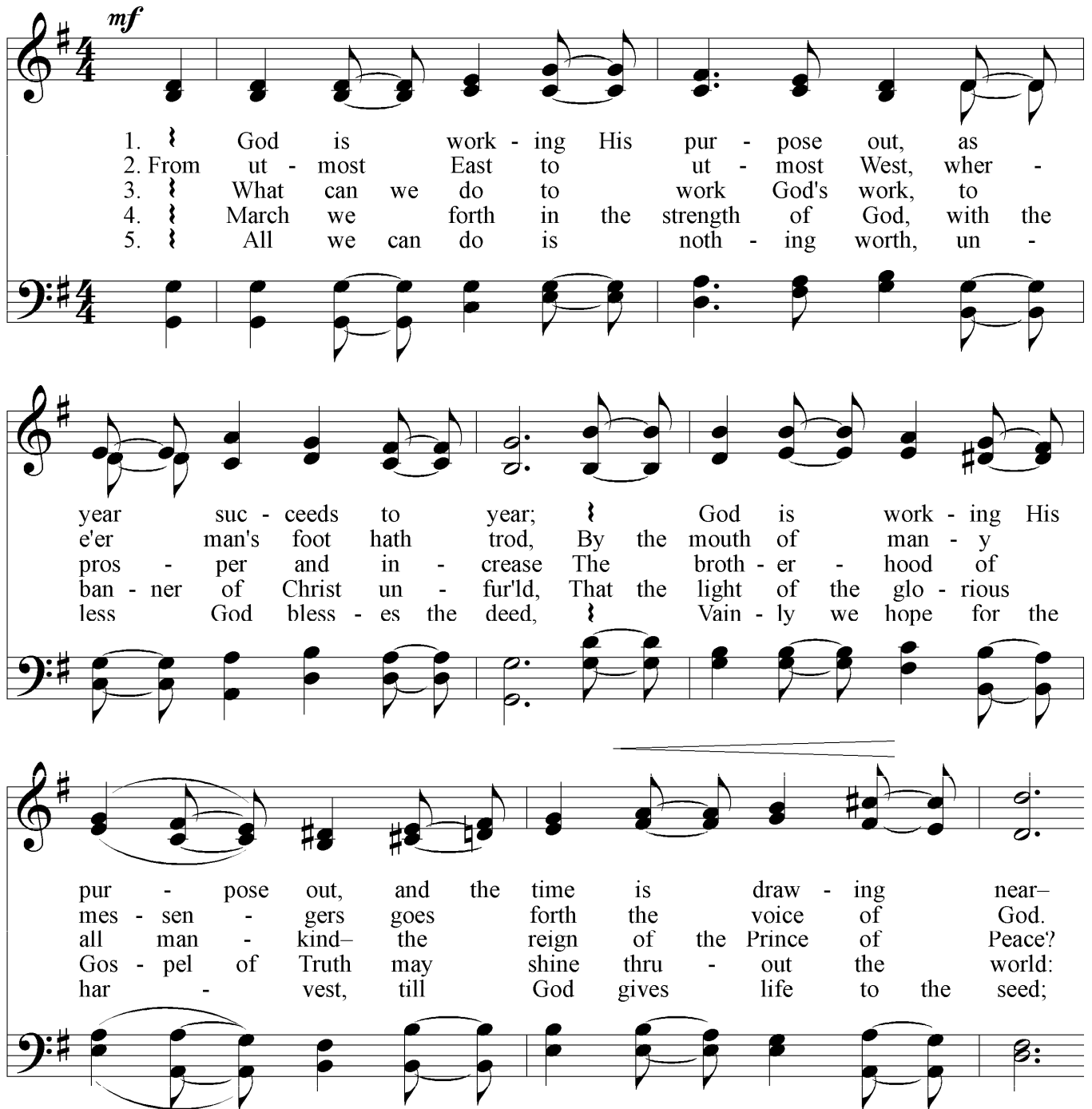
# God Is Working His Purpose Out

glo - ry of God As the wa - ters cov - er the sea. A - men.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "God Is Working His Purpose Out". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with some accompaniment in the bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

# God Is Working His Purpose Out (Arr. 2)

*mf*



1. } God is work - ing His pur - pose out, as  
 2. From ut - most East to ut - most West, wher -  
 3. } What can we do to work God's work, to  
 4. } March we forth in the strength of God, with the  
 5. } All we can do is noth - ing worth, un -

year suc - ceeds to year; } God is work - ing His  
 e'er man's foot hath trod, By the mouth of man - y  
 pros - per and in - crease The broth - er - hood of  
 ban - ner of Christ un - fur'ld, That the light of the glo - rious  
 less God bless - es the deed, } Vain - ly we hope for the

pur - pose out, and the time is draw - ing near -  
 mes - sen - gers goes the forth the voice of God.  
 all man - kind - the reign of the Prince of Peace?  
 Gos - pel of Truth may shine thru - out the world:  
 har - vest, till God gives life to the seed;

# God Is Working His Purpose Out

*mf*

{ Near - er and near - er draws the time, the time that  
 Give ear to Me, ye con - ti - nents - ye isles, give  
 { What can we do to has - ten the time, the time that shall  
 { Fight we the fight with sor - row and sin to set their  
 Yet near - er and near - er draws the time, the time that shall

*Cres...* *ff*

shall sure - ly be, When the earth shall be filled with the glo - ry of  
 ear to Me, That the earth shall be filled with the glo - ry of  
 sure - ly be, When the earth shall be filled with the glo - ry of  
 cap - tives free, That the earth shall be filled with the glo - ry of  
 sure - ly be, When the earth shall be filled with the glo - ry of

*Dim...*

God, as the wa - ters cov - er the sea. A - men.  
 cov - er the

# God Keep Thee Free



1. Ark of Free - dom, glo - ry's dwell - ing, Na - tive Land, God keep thee free;  
2. Land of high, he - ro - ic glo - ry, Land whose torch bids sla - v'ry flee;  
3. Vain - ly 'gainst thine arm con - tend - ing, Ty - rants know thy might and flee;



When the storms are round thee swell - ing, Let thy heart be strong in thee;  
Land whose name is writ in sto - ry, Rock and ref - uge of the free;  
Free - dom's cause on earth de - fend - ing, Man has set his hopes on thee;



God is with thee, wrong re - pel - ling, He a - lone thy cham - pion be;  
Ours thy great - ness, ours thy glo - ry, We will e'er be true to thee;  
Wid'n - ing glo - ry, peace un - end - ing, Thy re - ward and por - tion be;



Ark of Free - dom, glo - ry's dwell - ing, Na - tive Land, God keep thee free.  
Ark of Free - dom, glo - ry's dwell - ing, Na - tive Land, God keep thee free.  
Ark of Free - dom, glo - ry's dwell - ing, Na - tive Land, God keep thee free.



# God Knows Thy Need

1. Oh hearts that ache, and bleed, and break God knows the  
 2. Tho' oth - er eyes be dull and blind To mark thy  
 3. Tho' dark the clouds a - bove thy head, The heav'ns be-

(1. Oh hearts that ache, and bleed and break,

depths, of all thy woes; He will Him - self  
 grief, to note thy tear He sees; His heart  
 yond are full of light; Dis - miss thy fears,

God knows the depths of all thy woes, He will Him-self

thy bur - dens take and shield thee from  
 is true and kind, He ev - 'ry pray'r,  
 sup - press thy dread; For thee the days

thy bur - dens take, And shield thee from

*Chorus*

the heav - iest blows. God knows thy need, He will sup -  
 is swift to hear. God knows thy need,  
 are bright a - head. the heav-iest blows.)

# God Knows Thy Need

ply He will sup-ply, He know - eth what for thee is best,  
He will sup-ply, He know - eth what for thee is best,

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. It contains a melody with a long note on the first measure, followed by eighth notes and quarter notes. The lower staff is in bass clef and provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

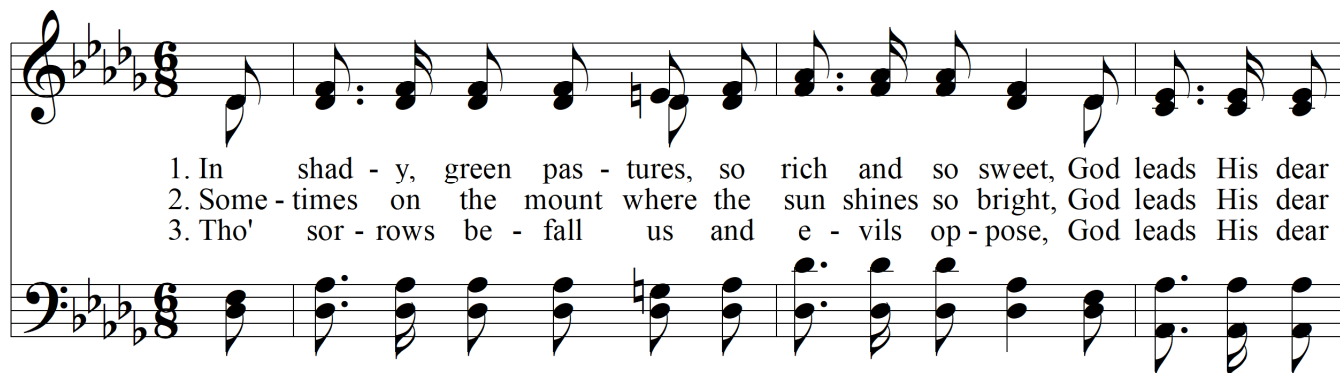
Soon thou shalt see with clear - er eye,  
Soon thou shalt see with clear - er eye,

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The upper staff features a long note on the first measure, followed by eighth notes and quarter notes. The lower staff continues the harmonic accompaniment.

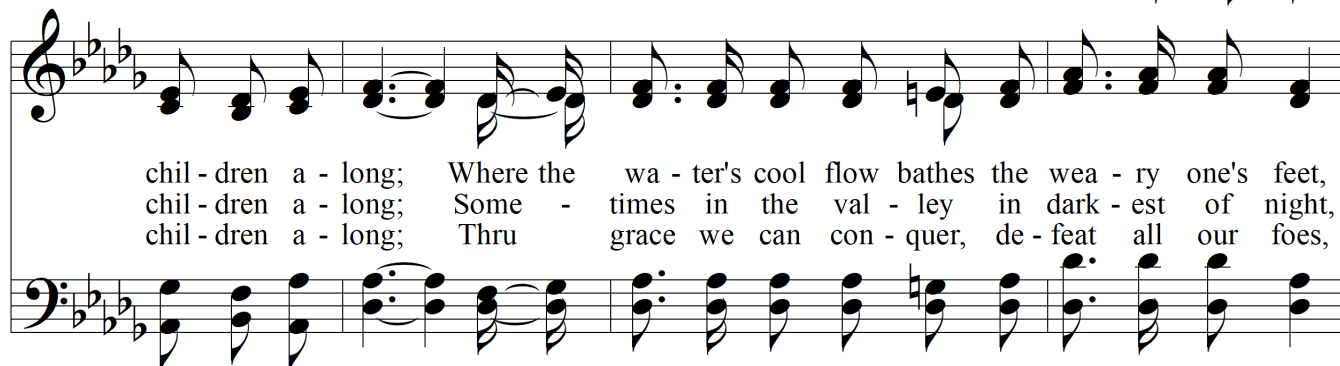
Soon en - ter His, e - ter - nal rest.  
Soon en - ter His e - ter - nal rest.

The third system of music concludes the piece. The upper staff features a long note on the first measure, followed by eighth notes and quarter notes. The lower staff continues the harmonic accompaniment, ending with a final chord.

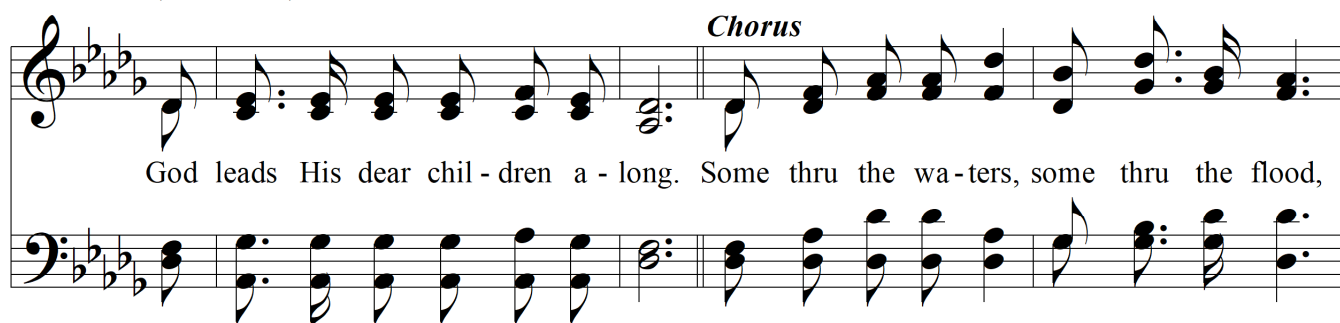
# God Leads Us Along



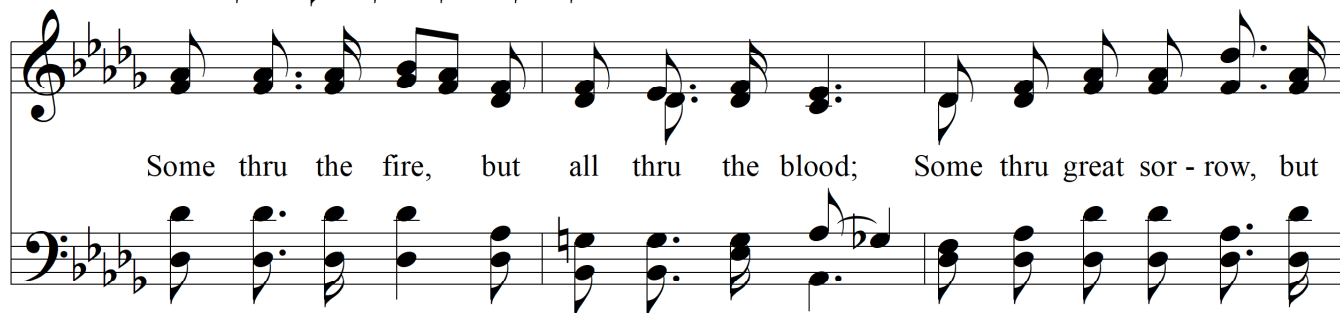
1. In shad - y, green pas - tures, so rich and so sweet, God leads His dear  
2. Some - times on the mount where the sun shines so bright, God leads His dear  
3. Tho' sor - rows be - fall us and e - vils op - pose, God leads His dear



chil - dren a - long; Where the wa - ter's cool flow bathes the wea - ry one's feet,  
chil - dren a - long; Some - times in the val - ley in dark - est of night,  
chil - dren a - long; Thru grace we can con - quer, de - feat all our foes,



*Chorus*  
God leads His dear chil - dren a - long. Some thru the wa - ters, some thru the flood,



Some thru the fire, but all thru the blood; Some thru great sor - row, but



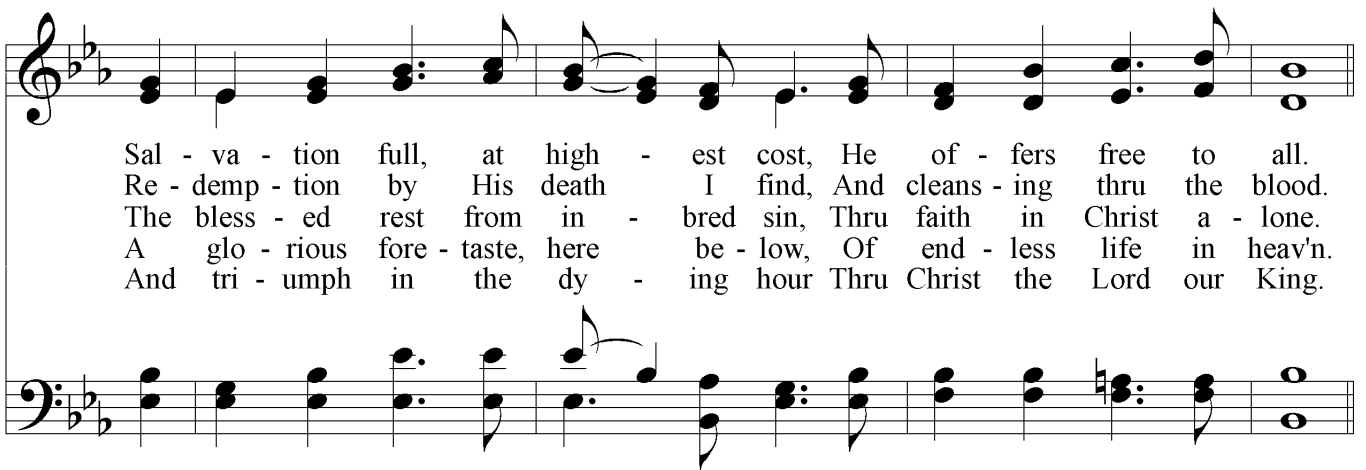
God gives a song, In the night sea - son and all the day long.

# God Loved The World Of Sinners

WONDROUS LOVE

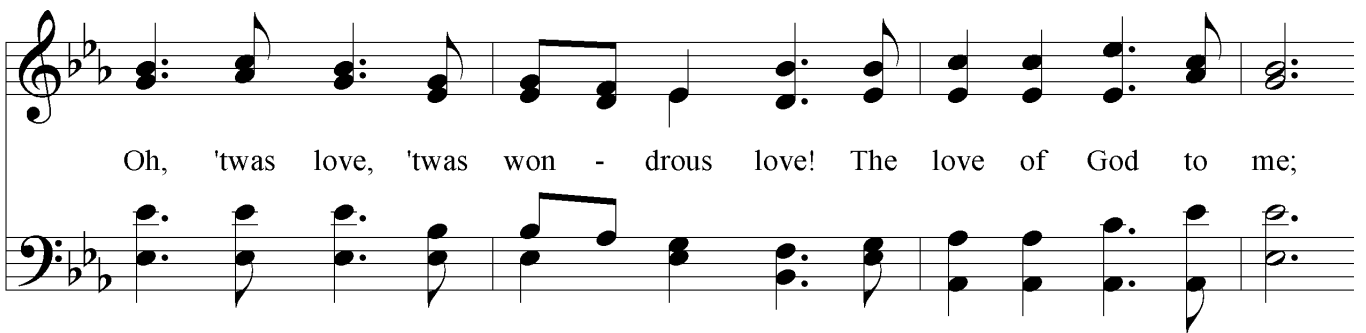


1. God loved the world of sin - ners lost And ru - ined by the fall;  
2. E'en now by faith I claim Him mine The ris - en Son of God;  
3. Love brings the glo - rious full - ness in, And to His saints makes known  
4. Be - liev - ing souls, re - joic - ing go; There shall to you be giv'n  
5. Of vic - t'ry now o'er Sa - tan's pow'r Let all the ran - somed sing,

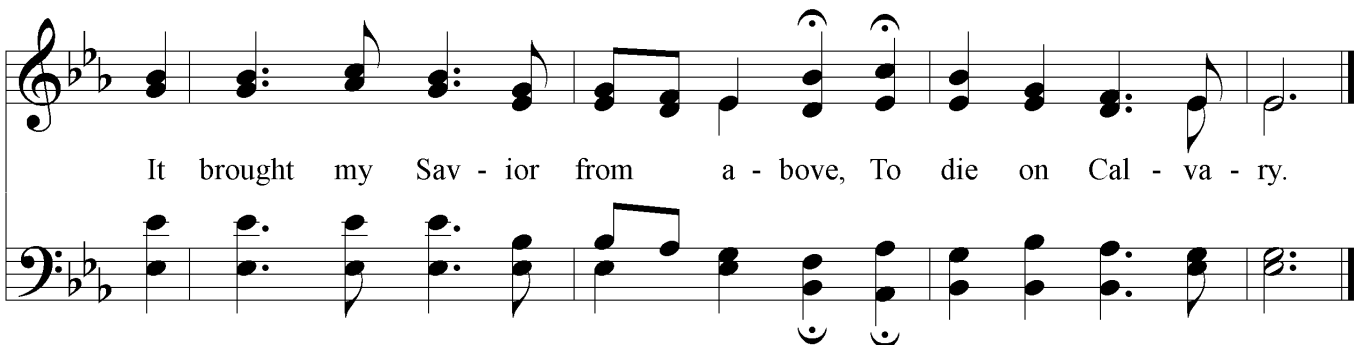


Sal - va - tion full, at high - est cost, He of - fers free to all.  
Re - demp - tion by His death I find, And cleans - ing thru the blood.  
The bless - ed rest from in - bred sin, Thru faith in Christ a - lone.  
A glo - rious fore - taste, here be - low, Of end - less life in heav'n.  
And tri - umph in the dy - ing hour Thru Christ the Lord our King.

## Chorus



Oh, 'twas love, 'twas won - drous love! The love of God to me;



It brought my Sav - ior from a - bove, To die on Cal - va - ry.

# God Loves Us

B $\flat$

1. How dear - ly God doth love us, And this poor world of ours,  
2. He bids the sun to warm us, And light the path we tread;  
3. The Bi - ble, too, He gave us, That tells how Je - sus came,

To spread blue skies a - bove us, And dock the earth with flow'rs!  
At night, lest aught should harm us, He guards our low - ly bed.  
Whose word can save and cleanse us From guilt and sin and shame.

There's not a blos - som low - ly, Nor bird that cleaves the air,  
He gives our need - ful cloth - ing, And sends our dai - ly food;  
O may God's mer - cies move us To serve Him with our pow'rs;

But tells, in ac - cents ho - ly, His kind - ness and His care.  
His love de - nies us noth - ing His wis - dom deem - eth good.  
For O, how He doth love us, And this poor world of ours!

# God Made Them

D

1. Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings;  
2. The pur - ple - head - ed moun - tain, The riv - er run - ning by,  
3. The cold wind in the win - ter, The pleas - ant sum - mer sun,  
4. He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell

God made their glow - ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings;  
The sun - set and the morn - ing, That bright - en up the sky;  
The ripe fruits in the gar - den, God made them ev - 'ry one.  
How great is God Al - might - y, Who has made all things well.

# God Moves In A Mysterious Way (Arr. 1)

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'God Moves In A Mysterious Way (Arr. 1)'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is two flats (Bb and Eb) and the time signature is 2/4. The music is primarily composed of chords. The lyrics are printed below the treble clef staves.

1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way, His won - ders to per - form;  
2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble minds Of nev - er fail - ing skill,  
3. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take, The clouds ye so much dread  
4. His pur - pos - es will rip - en fast, Un - fold - ing ev - 'ry hour;  
5. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, And scan His work in vain;

He plants His foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.  
He treas - ures up His bright de - signs, And works His gra - cious will.  
Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless - ings on your head.  
The bud may have a bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flower.  
God is His own in - ter - pret - er, And He will make it plain.

Words: William Cowper

Music: Hart's Psalms Of David, Walt Ravenscroft

# God Moves In A Mysterious Way (Arr. 2)

FARRANT C.M.

1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form;  
2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble minds Of nev - er - fail - ing skill,  
3. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; The clouds ye so much dread  
4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;  
5. His pur - pos - es will rip - en fast, Un - fold - ing ev - 'ry hour;  
6. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, And scan His work in vain;

He plants His foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.  
He treas - ures up His bright de - signs, And works His sov - 'reign will.  
Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless - ings on your head.  
Be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face.  
The bud may have a bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flow'r.  
God is His own in - ter - pret - er, And He will make it plain. A - men.



# God Moves In A Mysterious Way (Arr. 3)

LONDON NEW C. M.

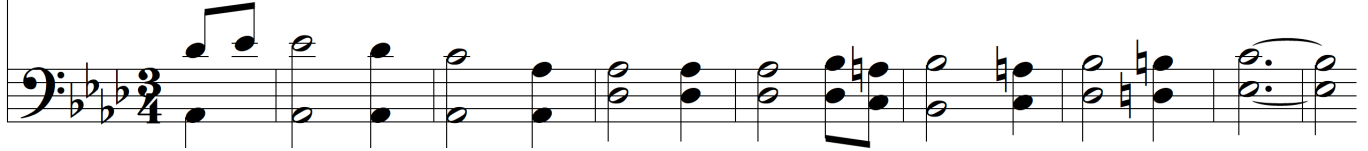


# God Moves In A Mysterious Way (Arr. 4)

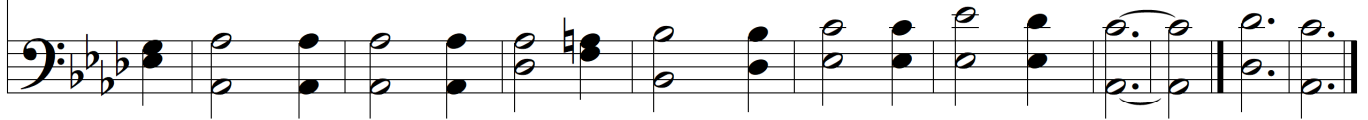
MANOAH C. M.



1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form;  
2. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; The clouds ye so much dread  
3. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;

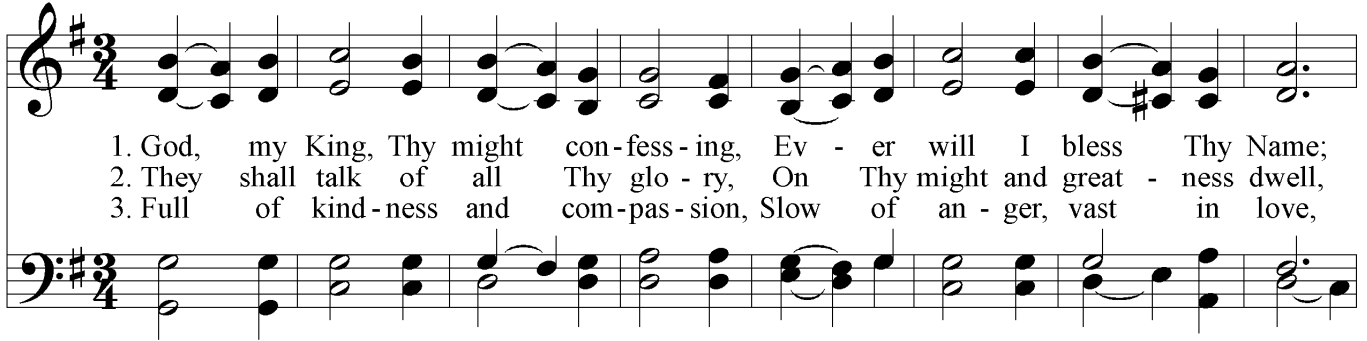


He plants His foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.  
Are big with mer - cy, and shall break With bless - ing on your head.  
Be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face. A - men.



# God, My King, Thy Might Confessing (Arr. 1)

MANT. 8s & 7s, D.



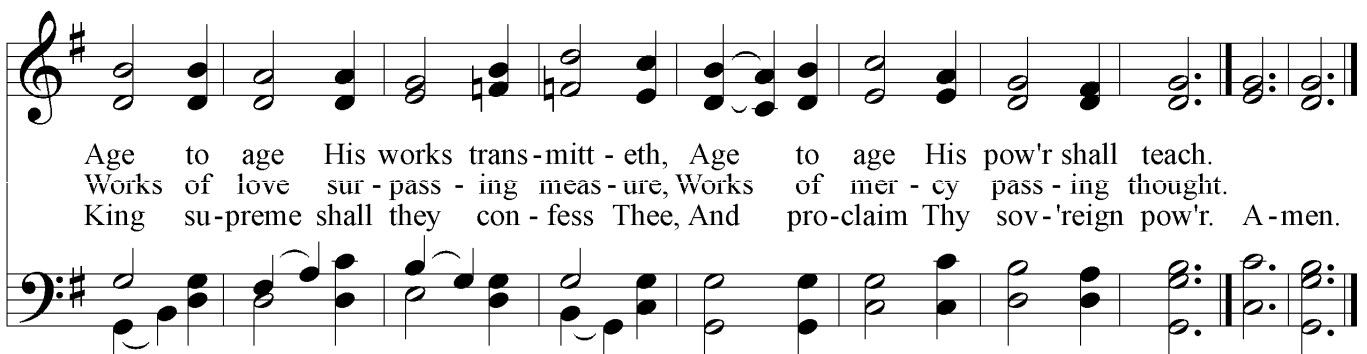
1. God, my King, Thy might con-fess-ing, Ev - er will I bless Thy Name;  
2. They shall talk of all Thy glo - ry, On Thy might and great - ness dwell,  
3. Full of kind-ness and com-pas-sion, Slow of an - ger, vast in love,



Day by day Thy throne ad - dress - ing, Still will I Thy praise pro - claim.  
Speak of Thy dread acts the sto - ry, And Thy deeds of won - der tell.  
God is good to all cre - a - tion; All His works His good-ness prove.



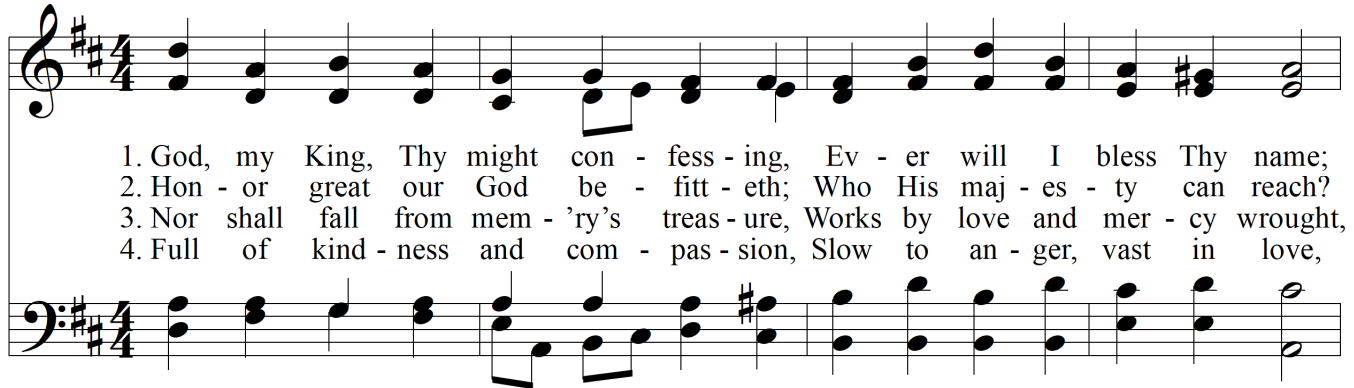
Hon - or great our God be - fit - teth; Who His maj - es - ty can reach?  
Nor shall fail from mem-'ry's treas - ure, Works by love and mer - cy wrought,  
All Thy works, O Lord, shall bless Thee; Thee shall all Thy saints a - dore:



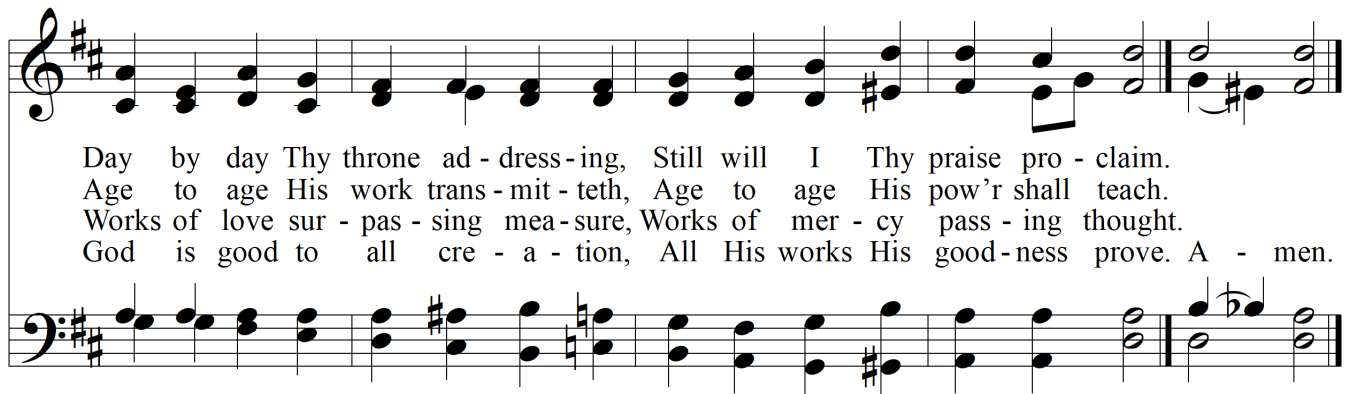
Age to age His works trans-mitt - eth, Age to age His pow'r shall teach.  
Works of love sur - pass - ing meas - ure, Works of mer - cy pass - ing thought.  
King su-preme shall they con - fess Thee, And pro-claim Thy sov-'reign pow'r. A-men.

# God, My King, Thy Might Confessing (Arr. 2)

LAKESIDE 8s, 7s



1. God, my King, Thy might con - fess - ing, Ev - er will I bless Thy name;  
2. Hon - or great our God be - fitt - eth; Who His maj - es - ty can reach?  
3. Nor shall fall from mem - 'ry's treas - ure, Works by love and mer - cy wrought,  
4. Full of kind - ness and com - pas - sion, Slow to an - ger, vast in love,



Day by day Thy throne ad - dress - ing, Still will I Thy praise pro - claim.  
Age to age His work trans - mit - teth, Age to age His pow'r shall teach.  
Works of love sur - pas - sing mea - sure, Works of mer - cy pass - ing thought.  
God is good to all cre - a - tion, All His works His good - ness prove. A - men.

# God Needs You



1. Have you e'er a thought once giv - en To the need God has of you?  
2. In the fields stand rip - ened har - vests Wait - ing for the reap - er's care;  
3. Yes, God needs you now to gath - er Sheaves of pre - cious, gold - en grain,  
4. Dark - ness deep - ens, souls are dy - ing; Seek them, win them for your King;



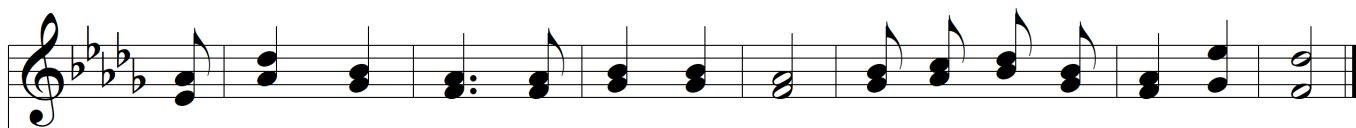
Now He seeks you, calls for work - ers, For the la - bor - ers are few.  
You are need - ed: why not has - ten? With the Lord His bur - den share.  
Has - ten, lest the shades of eve - ning, Rob thee of thy rich - est gain.  
Give thy wealth, and self, to save them: To the cross earth's lost ones bring.



## Chorus



God needs you, yes, God needs you: Needs you in His fields to - day. Yes, God needs you,



For God needs you, yes, God needs you, Has - ten forth to toil and pray.



# God Of Eternity

1. God of e - ter - ni - ty, Sav - ior and King,  
 2. God of e - ter - ni - ty, An - cient of Days,  
 3. God of e - ter - ni - ty, Rul - er di - vine,  
 4. God of e - ter - ni - ty, Love is Thy name,

Help us to hon - or Thee, Help while we sing;  
 Glo - rious in maj - es - ty, Au - thor of Praise;  
 Strength of the might - y hills, All pow'r is Thine;  
 God of the earth and sea, Thee we pro - claim;

Now may the clouds of night Break in - to splen - dor bright,  
 Hear Thou our ear - nest call, While at Thy feet we fall,  
 Bound - less Thy reign shall be, Won - drous Thy vic - to - ry,  
 Love, thru Thine on - ly Son, Thy work of grace hath done;

Je - sus, our life and light, Our Lord and King!  
 Je - sus, our all in all, Our Lord and King!  
 Earth shall be filled with Thee, Our Lord and King!  
 O bless - ed Three in One, Our Lord and King!

Words: Fanny J. Crosby  
 Music: Ira Allan Sankey

# God Of Grace And God Of Glory

1. God of grace and God of glo - ry, On Thy peo - ple  
 2. Lo! the hosts of e - vil round us Scorn Thy Christ, as -  
 3. Cure Thy chil - dren's war - ring mad - ness; Bend our pride to  
 4. Set our feet on loft - y plac - es, Gird our lives that

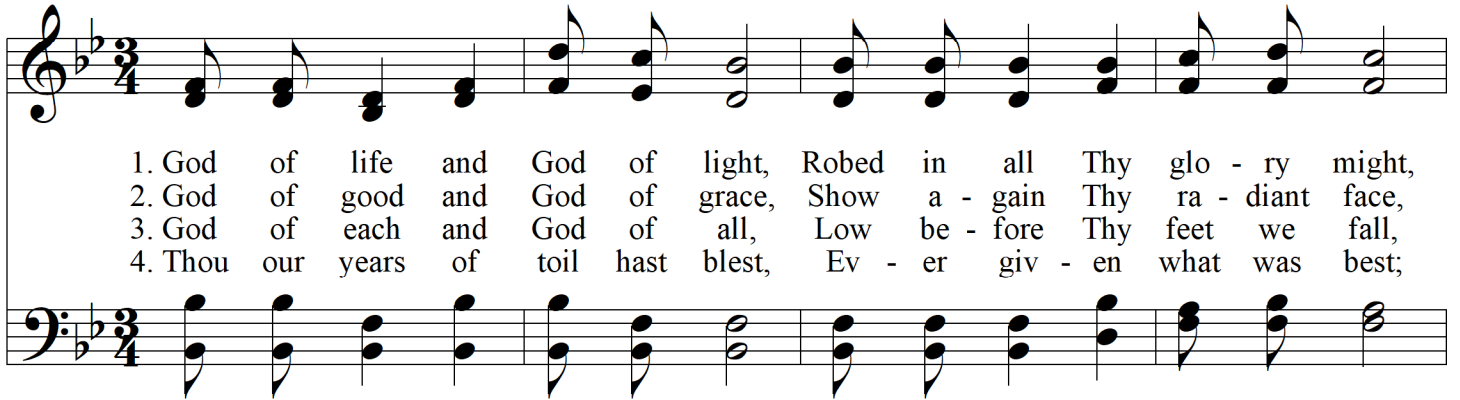
pour Thy pow'r; Crown Thine an - cient church - 's sto - ry,  
 sail His ways! From the fears that long have bound us,  
 Thy con - trol; Shame our wan - ton, self - ish glad - ness,  
 they may be Ar - mored with all Christ - like grac - es

Bring her bud to glo - rious flow'r. Grant us wis - dom, Grant us cour - age,  
 Free our hearts to faith and praise. Grant us wis - dom, Grant us cour - age,  
 Rich in things and poor in soul. Grant us wis - dom, Grant us cour - age,  
 In the fight to set men free. Grant us wis - dom, Grant us cour - age,

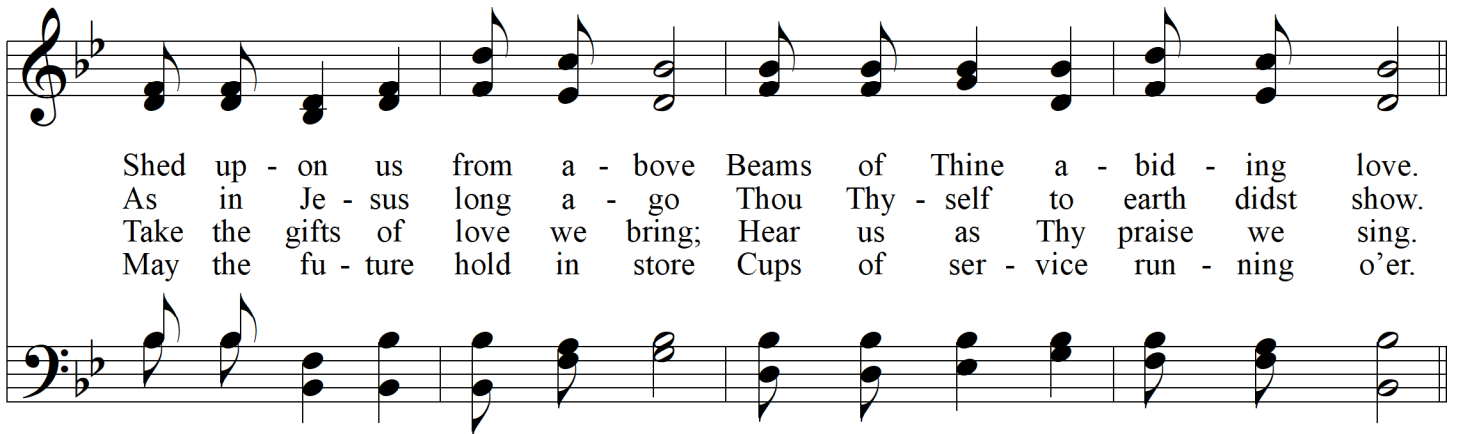
For the fac - ing of this hour, For the fac - ing of this hour.  
 For the liv - ing of these days, For the liv - ing of these days.  
 Lest we miss Thy king - dom's goal, Lest we miss Thy king - dom's goal.  
 That we fail not man nor Thee, That we fail not man nor Thee. A - men.

# God Of Life And Light

B $\flat$

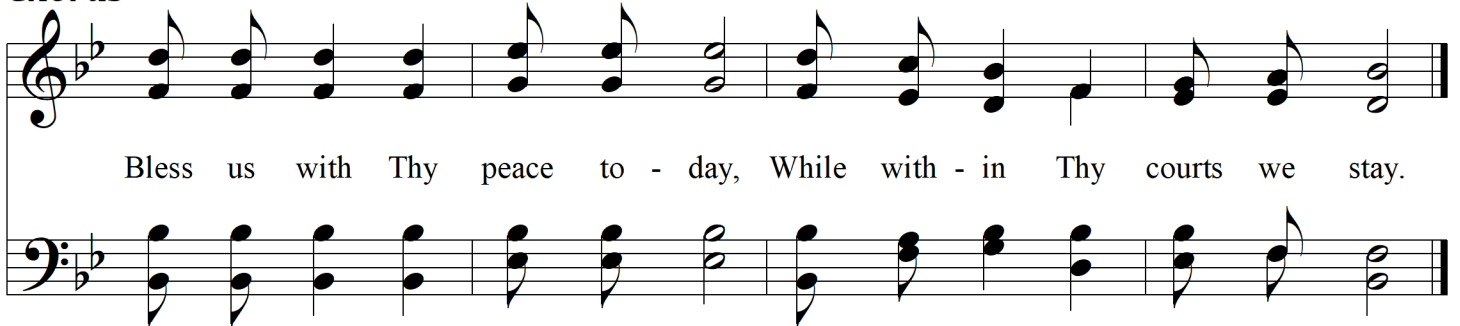


1. God of life and God of light, Robed in all Thy glo - ry might,  
2. God of good and God of grace, Show a - gain Thy ra - dant face,  
3. God of each and God of all, Low be - fore Thy feet we fall,  
4. Thou our years of toil hast blest, Ev - er giv - en what was best,



Shed up - on us from a - bove Beams of Thine a - bid - ing love.  
As in Je - sus long a - go Thou Thy - self to earth didst show.  
Take the gifts of love we bring; Hear us as Thy praise we sing.  
May the fu - ture hold in store Cups of ser - vice run - ning o'er.

## Chorus



Bless us with Thy peace to - day, While with - in Thy courts we stay.



# God Of Light

C

1. God of light and match - less splen - dor, Fee - ble tho' the praise we bring,  
2. Heav'n a - bove can - not con - tain Thee; At Thy pres - ence earth would flee;  
3. Grate - ful praise my tongue shall of - fer, 'Neath Thy smile or neath Thy rod;

Let Thy Spir - it touch and ten - der Ev - 'ry heart as now we sing.  
And tho' ev - 'ry sin doth pain Thee; Still Thy mer - cy spar - eth me!  
Take the hum - ble gift I prof - fer, - Heart, and mind, and strength, O God!

# God Of Mercy And Compassion



1. God of mer - cy and com - pas - sion! Look with pit - y on my pain;  
2. Sav - ior, look on Thy be - lov - ed, Tri - umph o - ver all my foes;  
3. When temp - ta - tions fierce as - sult me, When my en - e - mies I find.



Hear a mourn - ful, bro - ken spir - it Pros - trate at Thy feet com - plain;  
Turn to heav'n - ly joy my mourn - ing; Turn to glad - ness all my woes;  
Sin and guilt, and death and Sa - tan, All a - gainst my soul com - bined,



Man - y are my foes and might - y; Strength to con - quer I have none;  
Live or die, or work or suf - fer, Let my wea - ry soul a - bide,  
Hold me up in might - y wa - ters, Keep my eyes on things a - bove,



Noth - ing can up - hold my go - ings, But Thy bless - ed self a - lone.  
In all chang - es what - so - ev - er, Sure and stead - fast by Thy side.  
Right - eous - ness, di - vine a - tone - ment, Peace, and ev - er - last - ing love.



# God Of Might, We Praise Thy Name

GROSSER GOTT. 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 7.

1. God of might, we praise Thy name For Thy deeds of  
2. Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim Praise Thy name with  
3. All Thy Church in ev - 'ry land Lifts its voice in  
4. Look up - on Thy chil - dren here Who, their love for

strength and glo - ry, Heav'n and earth ex - tol Thy fame,  
joy un - ceas - ing; Proph - ets and a - pos - tles are  
ad - o - ra - tion Un - to Thee, O God of Love,  
Thee pro - fess - ing, And in Je - sus' name a - lone,

And pro - claim the bless - ed sto - ry: As Thou art, Thou  
Ev - er - more Thy praise in - creas - ing, And the mar - tyrs,  
For Thy work of man's sal - va - tion; Thou art King of  
Ask of Thee a Fa - ther's bless - ing; When the course of

e'er wilt be Un - to all e - ter - ni - ty.  
brave and true, Wor - ship Thee, with prais - es new.  
Life and Love In Thy heav'n - ly realms a - bove.  
life is o'er, Bring us home, for - ev - er - more.

Words: Tr. J. H. Horstmann (1908)

Music: Peter Ritter (1798)

# God Of My Life

E♭

1. God of my life, whose gra - cious pow'r Thru var - ied scenes my soul hath led,  
2. I have no skill the snare to shun, But Thee, O God, my wis - dom art,  
3. I rest be - neath Thy kind - ly shade; My griefs ex - pire, my trou - bles cease;

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in E-flat major and 4/4 time. The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Or turned a - side the fa - tal hour, Or lift - ed up my sink - ing head.  
I ev - er in - to dan - ger run, But Thou art great - er than my heart.  
Thou, Lord, on whom my soul is stayed, Wilt keep me still in per - fect peace.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

# God Of Our Fathers (Arr. 1)

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y hand  
 2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past;  
 3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly, pest - i - lence,  
 4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some way;

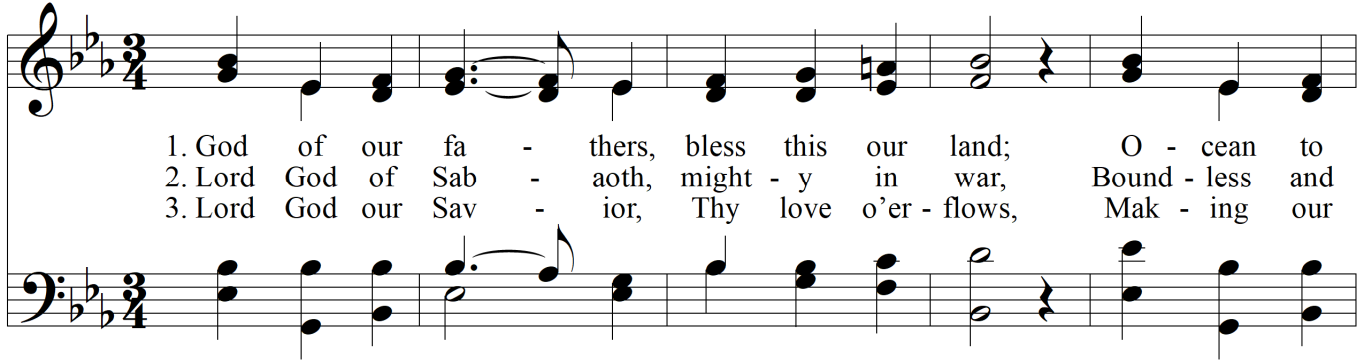
Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band  
 In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;  
 Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;  
 Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;

Of shin - ning worlds in splen - dor thru the skies,  
 Be Thou our rul - er, guar - dian, guide and stay,  
 Thy true re - li - gion in our hearts in - crease,  
 Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,

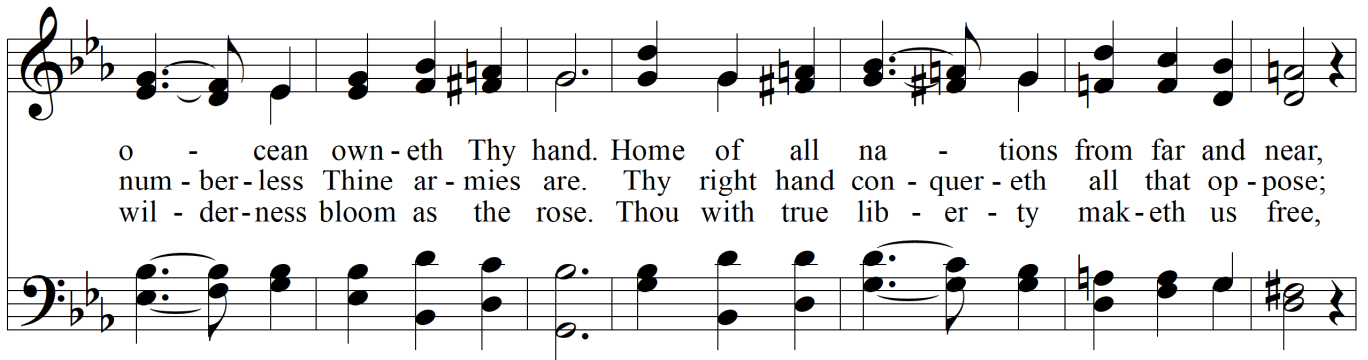
Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.  
 Thy Word our law, Thy path our cho - sen way.  
 Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.  
 And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er thine. A - men.

# God Of Our Fathers (Arr. 2)

SABAOOTH



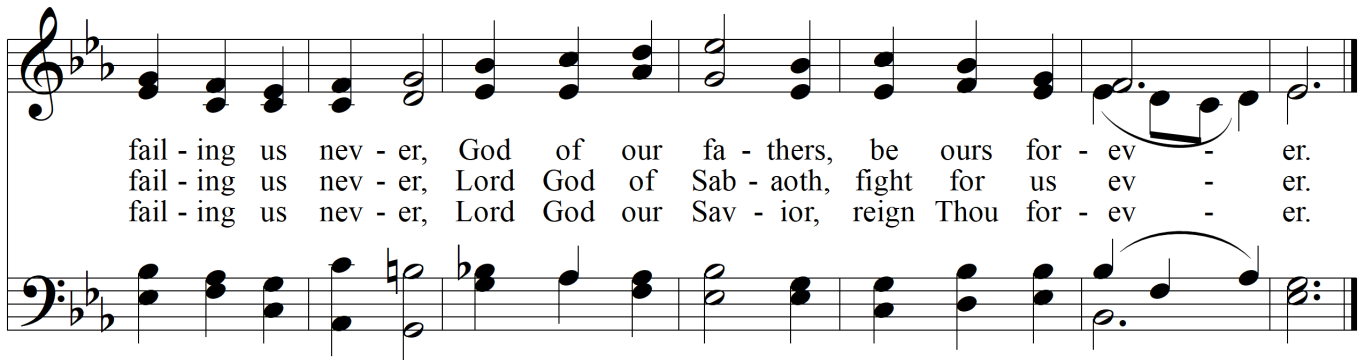
1. God of our fa - thers, bless this our land; O - cean to  
2. Lord God of Sab - aoth, might - y in war, Bound - less and  
3. Lord God our Sav - ior, Thy love o'er - flows, Mak - ing our



o - cean own - eth Thy hand. Home of all na - tions from far and near,  
num - ber - less Thine ar - mies are. Thy right hand con - quer - eth all that op - pose;  
wil - der - ness bloom as the rose. Thou with true lib - er - ty mak - eth us free,



Give, to u - nite us, Thy faith and fear, God of our fa - thers,  
Launch forth Thy thun - der - bolts, smite down our foes, Lord God of Sab - aoth,  
Know - ing no mas - ter, no king, but Thee; Lord God our Sav - ior,



fail - ing us nev - er, God of our fa - thers, be ours for - ev - er.  
fail - ing us nev - er, Lord God of Sab - aoth, fight for us ev - er.  
fail - ing us nev - er, Lord God our Sav - ior, reign Thou for - ev - er.

# God Of Our Fathers (Arr. 3)

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y hand  
 2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past;  
 3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly, pest - i - lence,  
 4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some way;

(1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y hand

Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band  
 In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;  
 Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;  
 Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;

Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band

Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor thru the skies,  
 Be Thou our rul - er, guar - dian, guide and stay,  
 Thy true re - li - gion in our hearts in - crease,  
 Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,

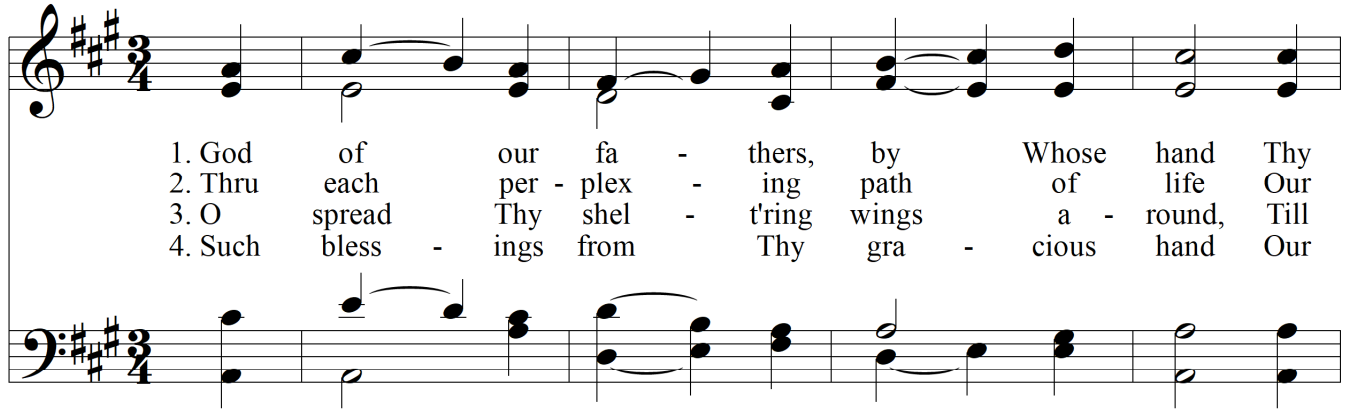
Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor thru the skies,

Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise. A - men.  
 Thy Word our law, Thy path our cho - sen way.  
 Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.  
 And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er thine.

Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.)

# God Of Our Fathers, By Whose Hand

ASYLUM C. M.



1. God of our fa - thers, by Whose hand Thy  
2. Thru each per - plex - ing path of life Our  
3. O spread Thy shel - t'ring wings a - round, Till  
4. Such bless - ings from Thy gra - cious hand Our



peo - ple still are blest, Be with us thru our  
wan - d'ring foot - steps guide; Give us each day our  
all our wan - d'rings cease, And at our Fa - ther's  
hum - ble pray'rs im - plore; And Thou, the Lord, shall



pil - grim - age; Con - duct us to our rest.  
dai - ly bread, And rai - ment fit pro - vide.  
lov'd a - bode Our souls ar - rive in peace.  
be our God, And por - tion ev - er - more. A - men.



# God Of Our Fathers, Known Of Old (Arr. 1)

KIPLING 8s, 6 Lines.

*f* With motion and accent

1. God of our fa - thers, known of old— Lord of our far - flung  
2. The tu - mult and the shout - ing dies— The cap - tains and the  
3. Far - called our na - vies melt a - way— On dune and head - land  
4. If, drunk with sight of pow'r, we loose Wild tongues that have not  
5. For hea - then heart that puts her trust In reek - ing tube and

bat - tle - line— Be - neath Whose aw - ful Hand we hold  
kings de - part— Still stands Thine an - cient Sac - ri - fice,  
sinks the fire— Lo, all our pomp of yes - ter - day  
Thee in awe— Such boast - ing as the Gen - tiles use  
i - ron shard— All val - iant dust that builds on dust,

Do - min - ion o - ver palm and pine— Lord God of Hosts, be  
An hum - ble and a con - trite heart. Lord God of Hosts, be  
Is one with Ni - ne - veh and Tyre! Judge of the Na - tions,  
Or less - er breeds with - out the Law— Lord God of Hosts, be  
And guard - ing calls not Thee to guard— For fran - tic boast and

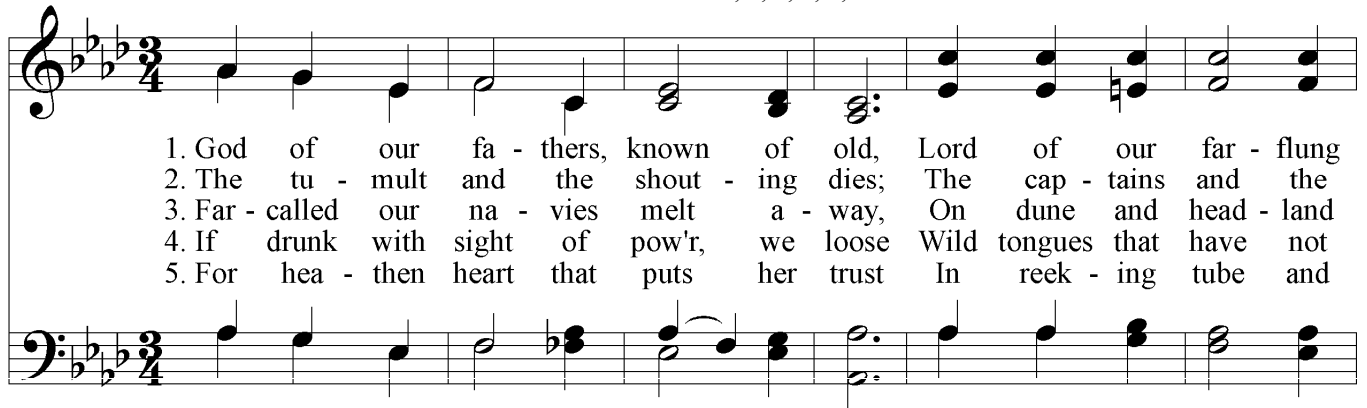
with us yet, Lest we for - get— lest we for - get!  
with us yet, Lest we for - get— lest we for - get!  
spare us yet, Lest we for - get— lest we for - get!  
with us yet, Lest we for - get— lest we for - get!  
fool - ish word, Thy Mer - cy on Thy Peo - ple, Lord! A - men.

*rit. e dim.*

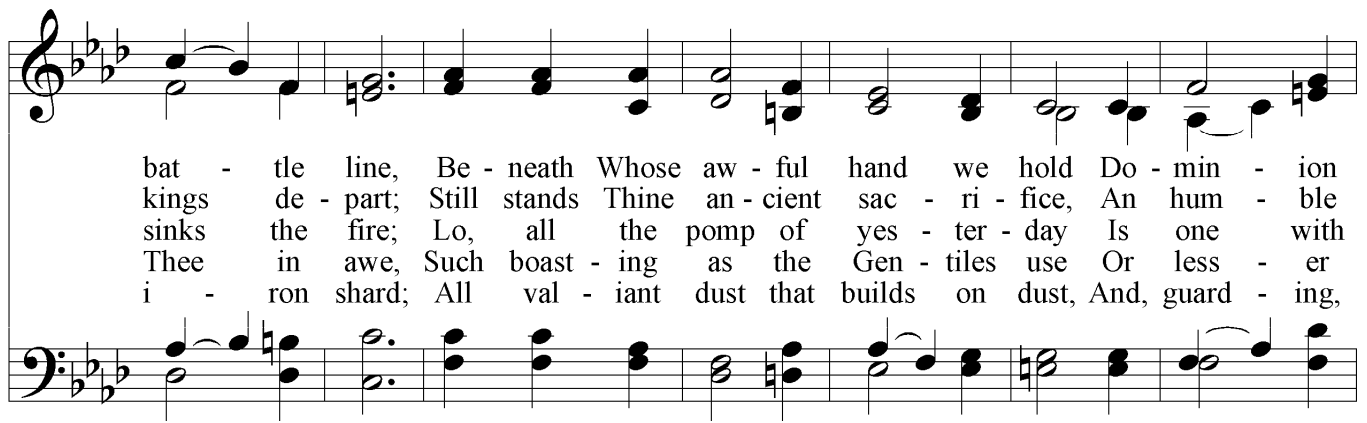
Words: Rudyard Kipling  
Music: Frank N. Shepperd, 1899

# God Of Our Fathers, Known Of Old (Arr. 2)

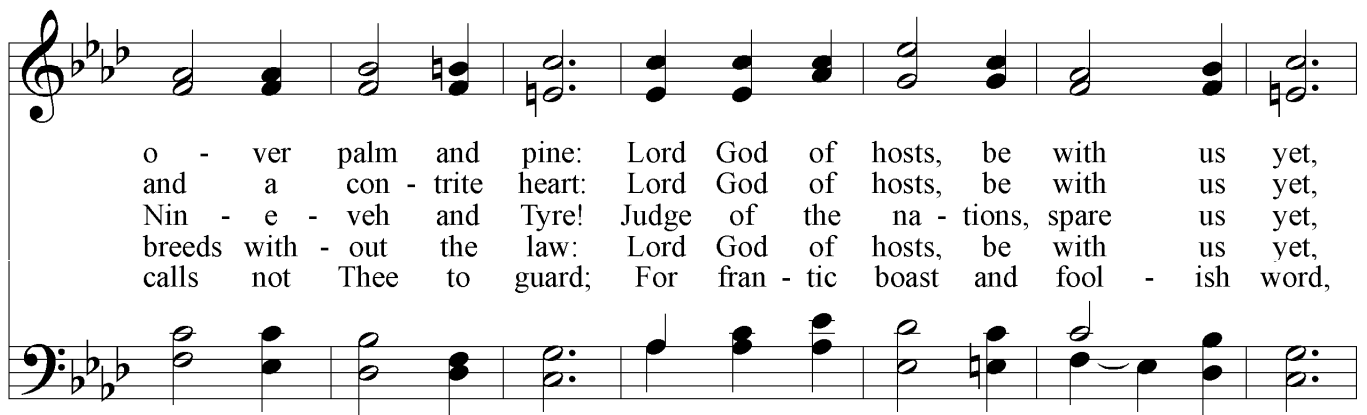
LEST WE FORGET 8, 8, 8, 8, 8



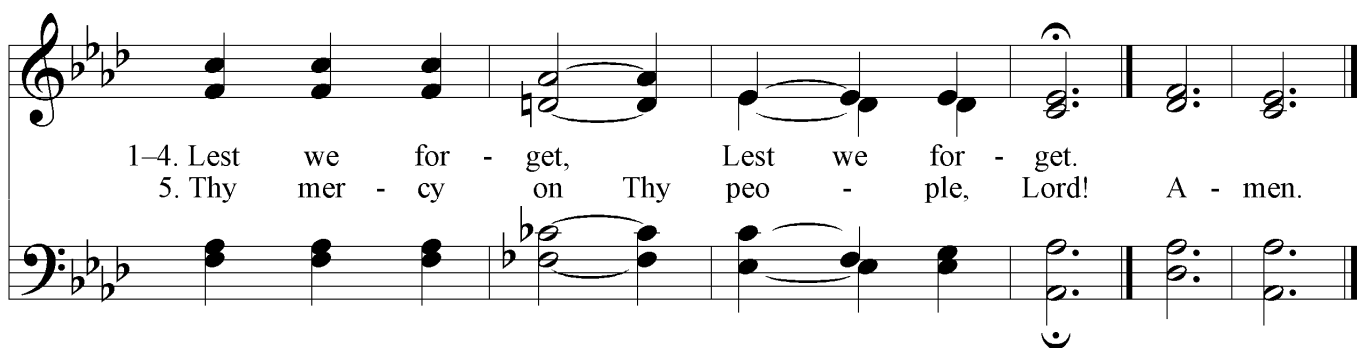
1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our far - flung  
2. The tu - mult and the shout - ing dies; The cap - tains and the  
3. Far - called our na - vies melt a - way, On dune and head - land  
4. If drunk with sight of pow'r, we loose Wild tongues that have not  
5. For hea - then heart that puts her trust In reek - ing tube and



bat - tle line, Be - neath Whose aw - ful hand we hold Do - min - ion  
kings de - part; Still stands Thine an - cient sac - ri - fice, An hum - ble  
sinks the fire; Lo, all the pomp of yes - ter - day Is one with  
Thee in awe, Such boast - ing as the Gen - tiles use Or less - er  
i - ron shard; All val - iant dust that builds on dust, And, guard - ing,



o - ver palm and pine: Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,  
and a con - trite heart: Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,  
Nin - e - veh and Tyre! Judge of the na - tions, spare us yet,  
breeds with - out the law: Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,  
calls not Thee to guard; For fran - tic boast and fool - ish word,



1-4. Lest we for - get, Lest we for - get.  
5. Thy mer - cy on Thy peo - ple, Lord! A - men.

# God Of Our Fathers, Who Didst Guide

TRURO



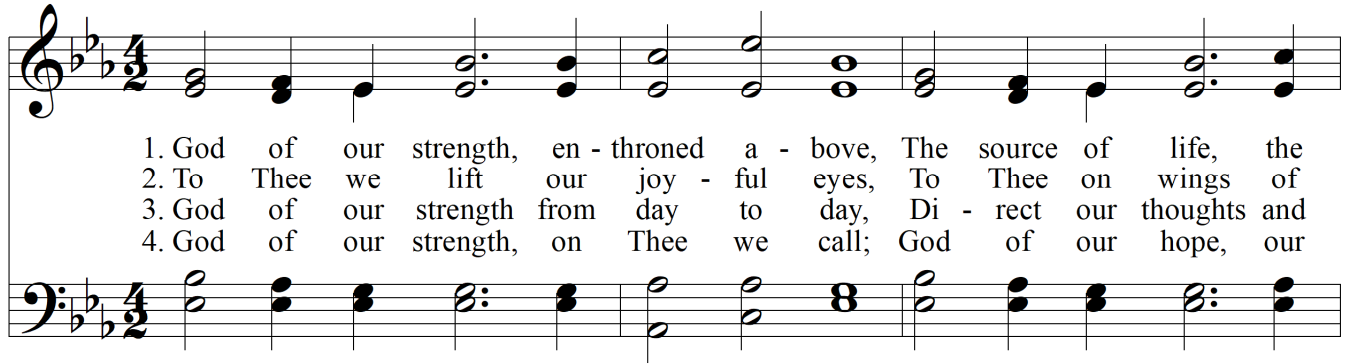
1. God of our fa - thers, Who didst guide, O'er path - less seas and o - ceans wide.
2. In per - ils of the land and sea, Our fa - thers were up - held by Thee,
3. Thou know - est how with faith sub - lime, They fought for free - dom in their time;
4. Great God, our fa - ther's God, de - fend Our land from all her foes, and send



To these fair shores, Thy ser - vants' way, To Thee our debt of praise we pay.  
And ev - 'ry pass - ing year has brought Its to - kens of Thy low - ing thought.  
Their cour - age fed by heav'n - ly flame, Their tal - is - man Thy ho - ly name.  
On us, Thy ser - vants, streams of grace, And guide our feet in paths of peace.



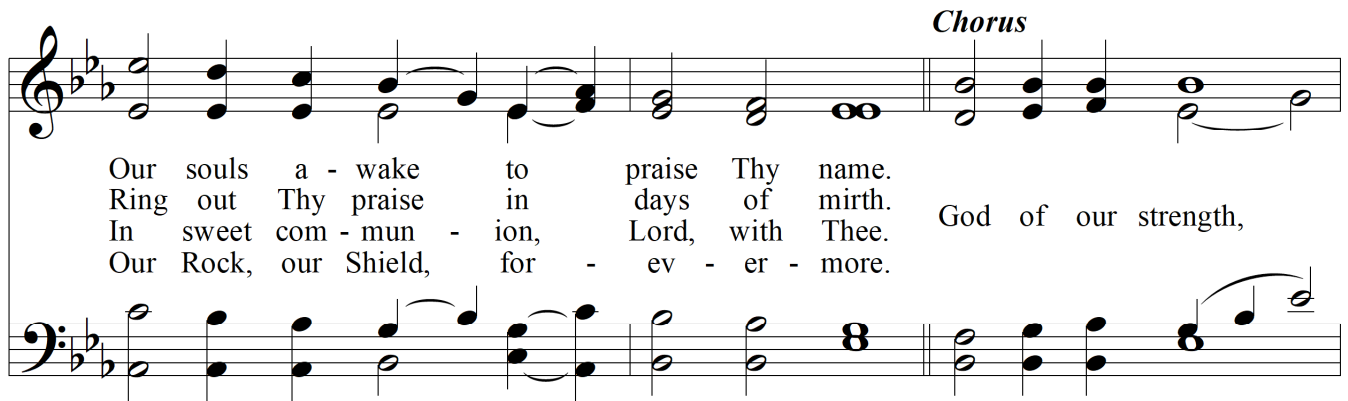
# God Of Our Strength, Enthroned Above



1. God of our strength, en - throned a - bove, The source of life, the  
2. To Thee we lift our joy - ful eyes, To Thee on wings of  
3. God of our strength from day to day, Di - rect our thoughts and  
4. God of our strength, on Thee we call; God of our hope, our



fount of love; O let de - vo - tion's sa - cred flame,  
faith we rise; Come Thou, and let Thy courts on earth,  
guide our way; O may our hearts u - nit - ed be,  
light, our all, Thy name we praise, Thy love a - dore,



*Chorus*

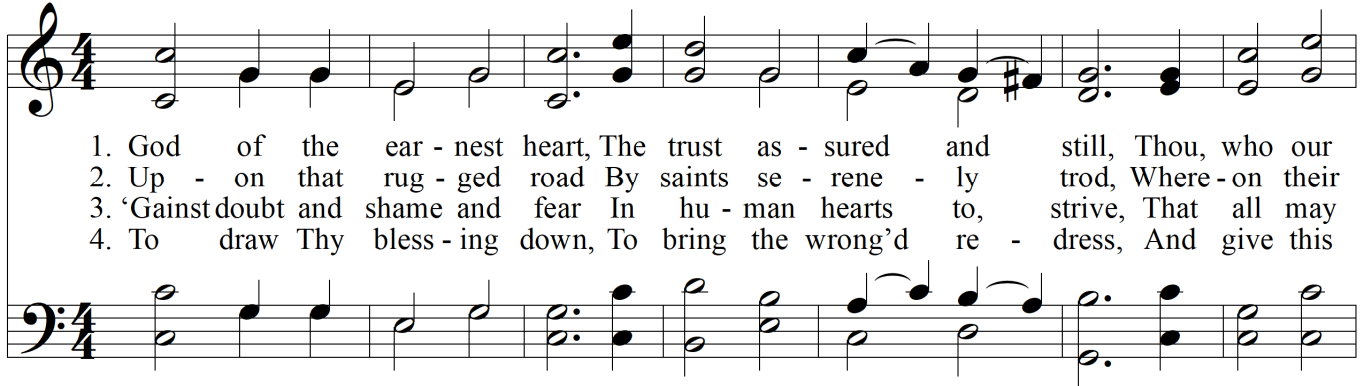
Our souls a - wake to praise Thy name.  
Ring out Thy praise in days of mirth. God of our strength,  
In sweet com - mun - ion, Lord, with Thee.  
Our Rock, our Shield, for - ev - er - more.



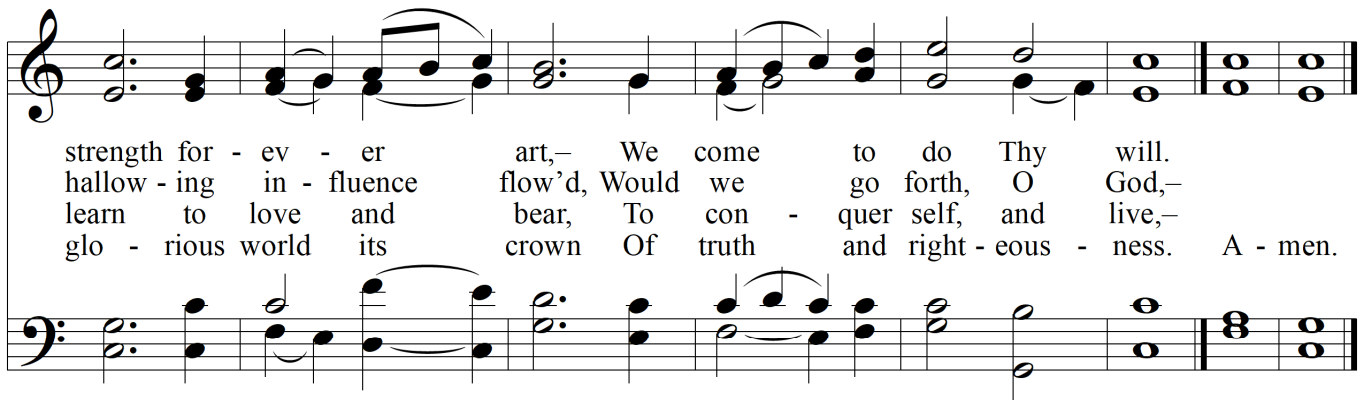
we wait on Thee, Our sure de - fense for - ev - er be. A - men.

# God Of The Earnest Heart

SILVER STREET S. M.



1. God of the ear - nest heart, The trust as - sured and still, Thou, who our  
2. Up - on that rug - ged road By saints se - rene - ly trod, Where - on their  
3. 'Gainst doubt and shame and fear In hu - man hearts to, strive, That all may  
4. To draw Thy bless - ing down, To bring the wrong'd re - dress, And give this



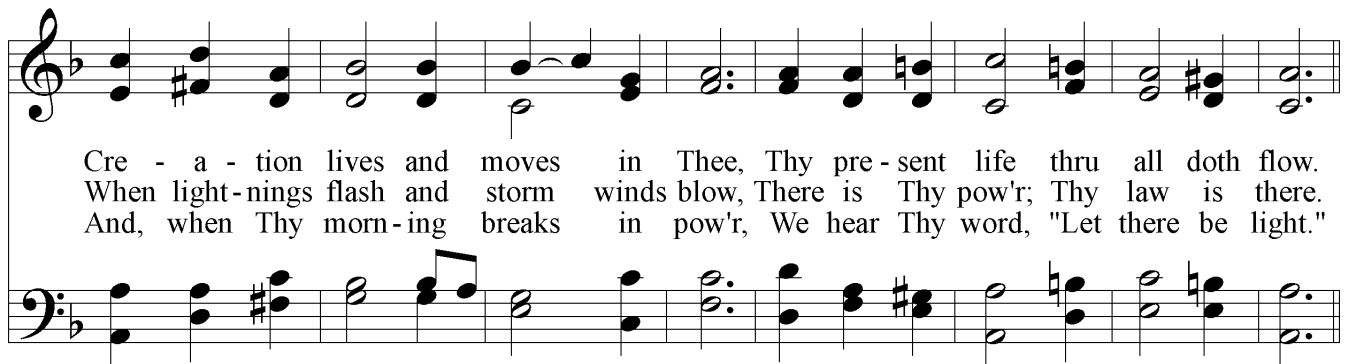
strength for - ev - er art, - We come to do Thy will.  
hallow - ing in - fluence flow'd, Would we go forth, O God, -  
learn to love and bear, To con - quer self, and live, -  
glo - rious world its crown Of truth and right - eous - ness. A - men.

# God Of The Earth, The Sky, The Sea (Arr. 1)

PATER OMNIUM L. M. with CHORUS



1. God of the earth, the sky, the sea! Mak - er of all a - bove, be - low!  
2. Thy love is in the sun - shine's glow, Thy life is in the quick'n - ing air;  
3. We feel Thy calm at eve - ning's hour, Thy gran - deur in the march of night;



Cre - a - tion lives and moves in Thee, Thy pre - sent life thru all doth flow.  
When light - nings flash and storm winds blow, There is Thy pow'r; Thy law is there.  
And, when Thy morn - ing breaks in pow'r, We hear Thy word, "Let there be light."

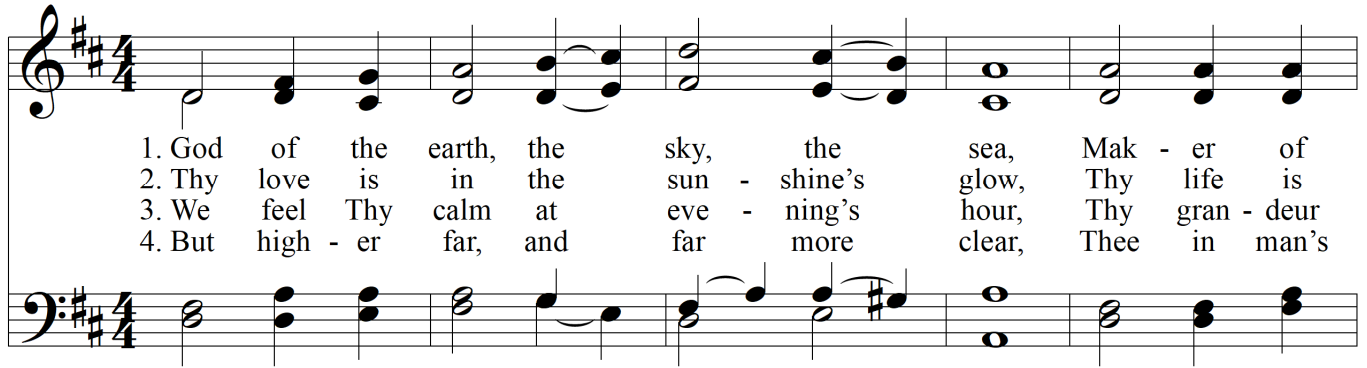
## Chorus



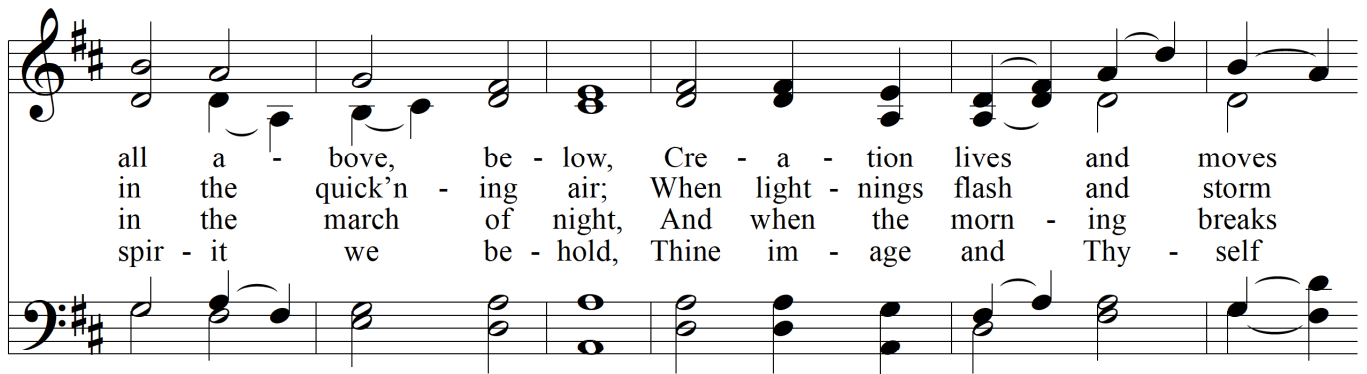
We give Thee thanks, Thy name we sing, Al - might - y Fa - ther, heav'n - ly King. A - men.

# God Of The Earth, The Sky, The Sea (Arr. 2)

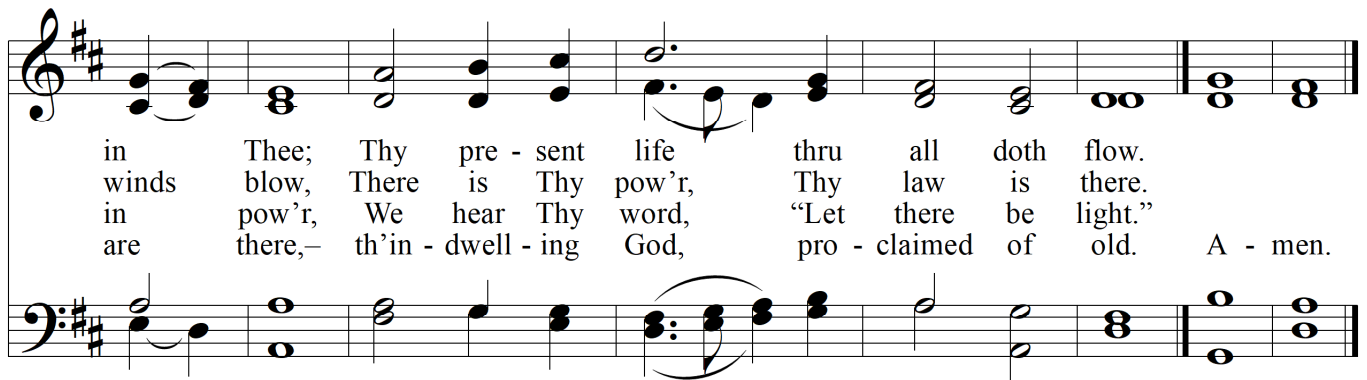
DUKE ST. L. M.



1. God of the earth, the sky, the sea, Mak - er of  
2. Thy love is in the sun - shine's glow, Thy life is  
3. We feel Thy calm at eve - ning's hour, Thy gran - deur  
4. But high - er far, and far more clear, Thee in man's



all a - bove, be - low, Cre - a - tion lives and moves  
in the quick'n - ing air; When light - nings flash and storm  
in the march of night, And when the morn - ing breaks  
spir - it we be - hold, Thine im - age and Thy - self



in Thee; Thy pre - sent life thru all doth flow.  
winds blow, There is Thy pow'r, Thy law is there.  
in pow'r, We hear Thy word, "Let there be light."  
are there, - th'in - dwell - ing God, pro - claimed of old. A - men.

# God Of The Harvest

1. God of the har - vest, Prais - es to Thee, Thanks for Thy boun - ties,  
2. God of the har - vest, Stead - fast and true, Thine is the sun - shine,

The first system of music is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. The lyrics are aligned with the notes in the treble staff.

Gra - cious and free; Thine is the glo - ry, Thine is the praise,  
Thine is the dew. All the swift sea - sons, To - kens of Thine,

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. It features similar rhythmic patterns and chordal structures. The lyrics continue to be aligned with the treble staff.

*Chorus*

Per - fect and right - eous, All of Thy ways. God of the har - vest,  
Pledg - es of mer - cies, Sure and di - vine.

The third system is the beginning of the chorus. It starts with a double bar line. The melody and accompaniment continue with the same style as the previous systems.

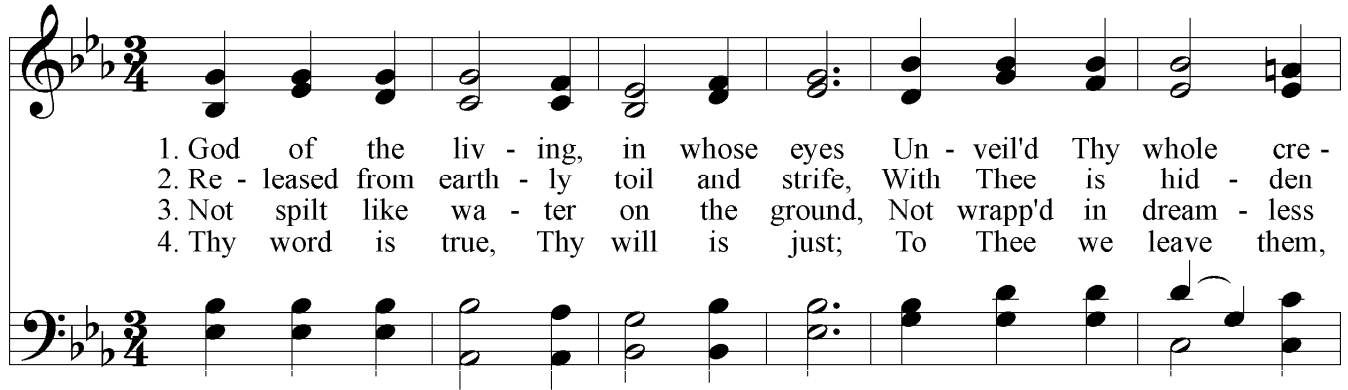
Great ev - er - more, God of the har - vest, Thee we a - dore.

The fourth system concludes the chorus. It ends with a double bar line. The final notes of the melody and accompaniment are clearly visible.



# God Of The Living, In Whose Eyes

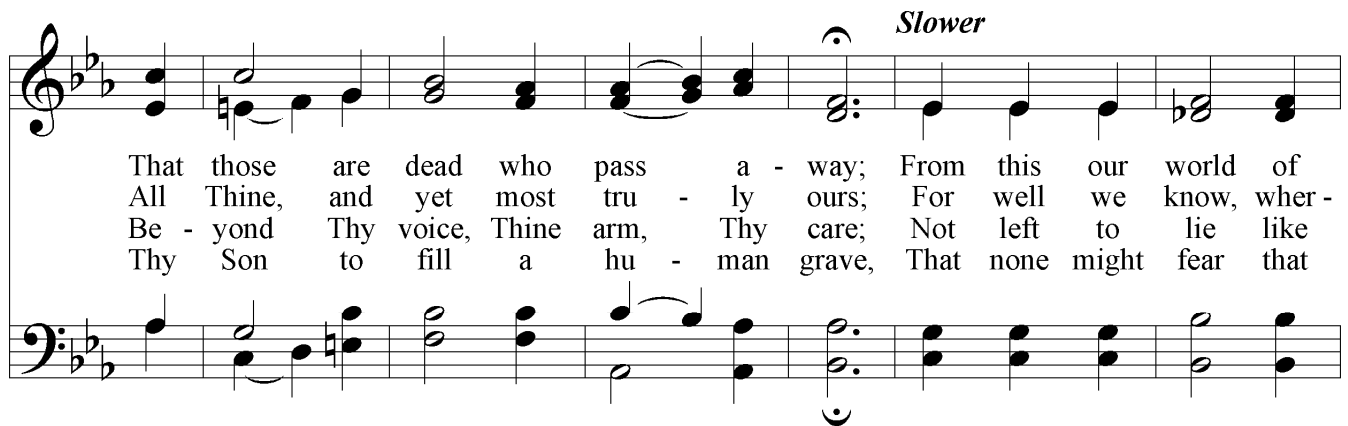
ADORO L. M., Six Lines.



1. God of the liv - ing, in whose eyes Un - veil'd Thy whole cre -  
2. Re - leased from earth - ly toil and strife, With Thee is hid - den  
3. Not spilt like wa - ter on the ground, Not wrapp'd in dream - less  
4. Thy word is true, Thy will is just; To Thee we leave them,



a - tion lies, All souls are Thine: we must not say  
still their life; Thine are their thoughts, their works, their pow'rs,  
sleep pro - found, Not wan - d'ring in un - known de - spair  
Lord, in trust; And bless Thee for the love which gave



*Slower*

That those are dead who pass a - way; From this our world of  
All Thine, and yet most tru - ly ours; For well we know, wher -  
Be - yond Thy voice, Thine arm, Thy care; Not left to lie like  
Thy Son to fill a hu - man grave, That none might fear that



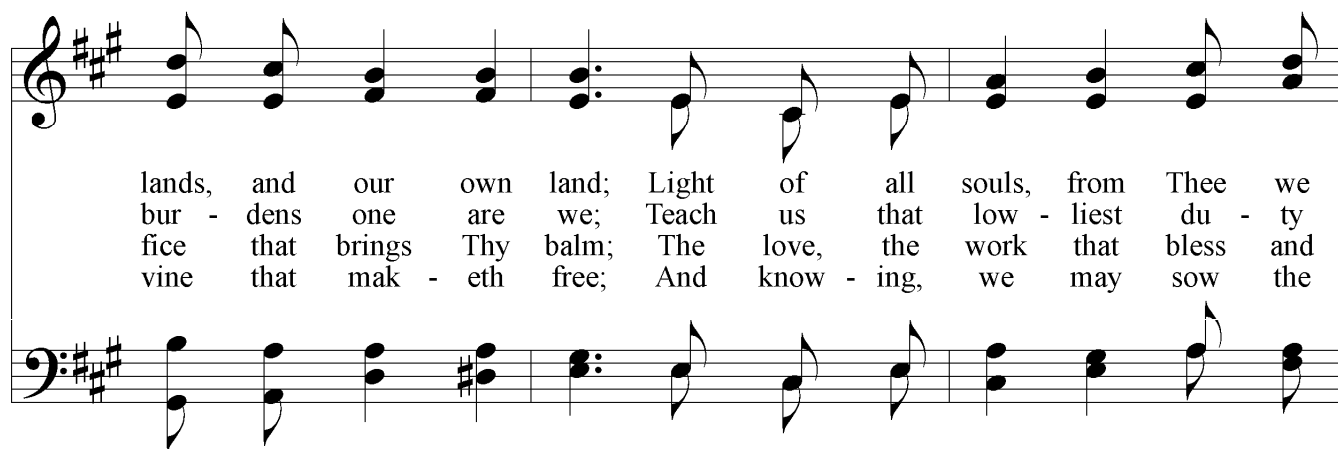
flesh set free, We know them liv - ing un - to Thee.  
e'er they be, Our dead are liv - ing un - to Thee.  
fall - en tree: Not dead, but liv - ing un - to Thee.  
world to see, Where all are liv - ing un - to Thee. A - men.

# God Of The Strong, God Of The Weak

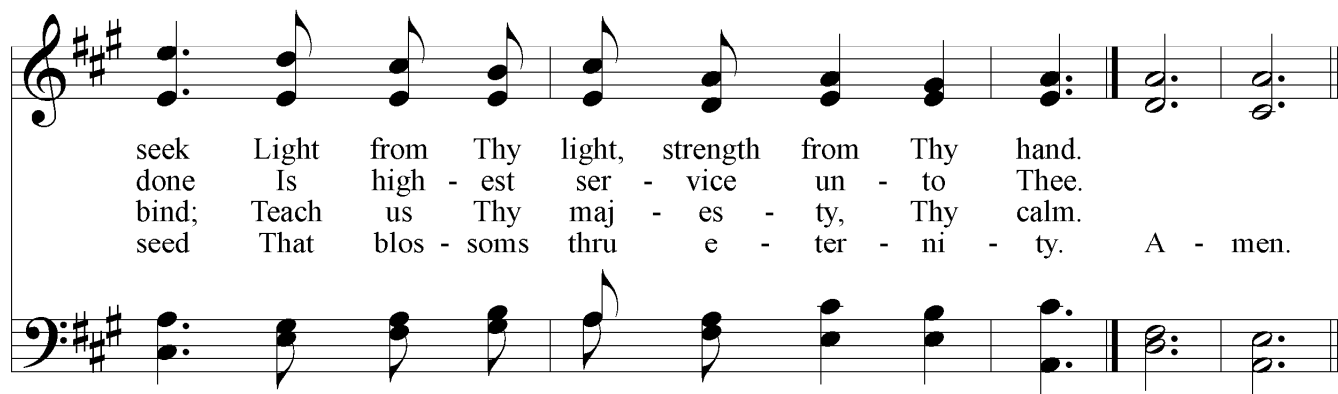
NIAGARA L. M.



1. God of the strong, God of the weak, Lord of all  
2. In suf - fring Thou hast made us one, In might - y  
3. Teach us, great Teach - er of man - kind, The sac - ri -  
4. Teach Thou, and we shall know, in - deed The truth di -



lands, and our own land; Light of all souls, from Thee we  
bur - dens one are we; Teach us that low - liest du - ty  
fice that brings Thy balm; The love, the work that bless and  
vine that mak - eth free; And know - ing, we may sow the



seek Light from Thy light, strength from Thy hand.  
done Is high - est ser - vice un - to Thee.  
bind; Teach us Thy maj - es - ty, Thy calm.  
seed That blos - soms thru e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

# God, Our Keeper

C

1. God of love that hear - est prayer, Kind - ly for Thy peo - ple care,  
2. Save us in the pros - p'rous hour, From the flat - t'ring tempt - er's pow'r,  
3. Cut off our de - pend - ence vain On the help of fee - ble man;  
4. Men of world - ly, low de - sign, Let not these Thy peo - ple join;

Who on Thee a - lone de - pend; Love us, save us to the end.  
From his un - sus - pect - ed wiles, From the world's per - ni - cious smiles.  
Ev - 'ry arm of flesh re - move; Stay us on - ly on Thy love!  
Save us from the great and wise, Till they sink in their own eyes.

# God, Our Refuge

E♭

1. God is the refuge of His saints, When storms of  
2. Loud may the troubled ocean roar; In sacred  
3. Zi - on en - joys her Mon - arch's love, Se - cure a -

sharp dis - tress in - vade; Ere we can of - fer  
peace our souls a - bide, While ev - 'ry na - tion,  
gainst a threat'n - ing hour; Nor can her firm foun -

our com - plaints, Be - hold Him pre - sent with His aid.  
ev - 'ry shore, Trem - bles, and dreads the swell - ing tide.  
da - tion move, Built on His truth, and armed with pow'r.

# God Save America

RUSSIAN HYMN 11, 10, 11, 10

1. God save A - mer - i - ca! New world of glo - ry, New - born to  
2. God save A - mer - i - ca! Here may all rac - es Min - gle to -  
3. God save A - mer - i - ca! Broth - er - hood ban - ish Wail of the  
4. God save A - mer - i - ca! Bear - ing the ol - ive, Hers be the  
5. God save A - mer - i - ca! 'Mid all her splen - dors, Save her from

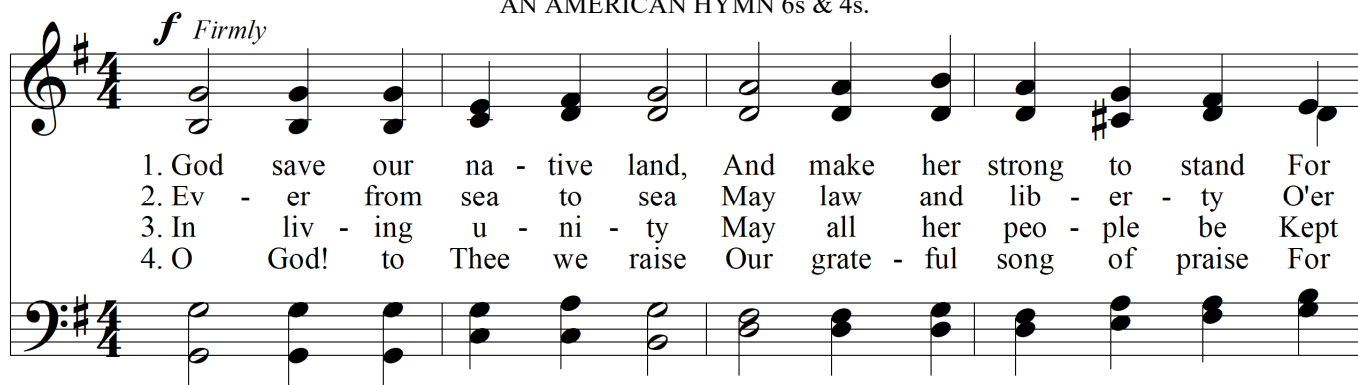
free - dom and knowl - edge and pow - er, Lift - ing the tow'rs of her light - ning - lit  
geth - er as chil - dren of God; Found - ing an em - pire on broth - er - ly  
work - er and curse of the crushed; Joy break in songs from her ju - bi - lant  
bless - ing the peace - mak - ers prove, Call - ing the na - tions to glad fed - er -  
pride and from lux - u - ry; Throne in her heart the un - seen and e -

cit - ies Where the flood tides of hu - man - i - ty roar.  
kind - ness, E - qual in lib - er - ty, made of one blood.  
mil - lions, Hail - ing the day when all dis - cords are hushed.  
a - tion, Lead - ing the world in the tri - umph of love.  
ter - nal; Right be her might and the truth make her free. A - men.

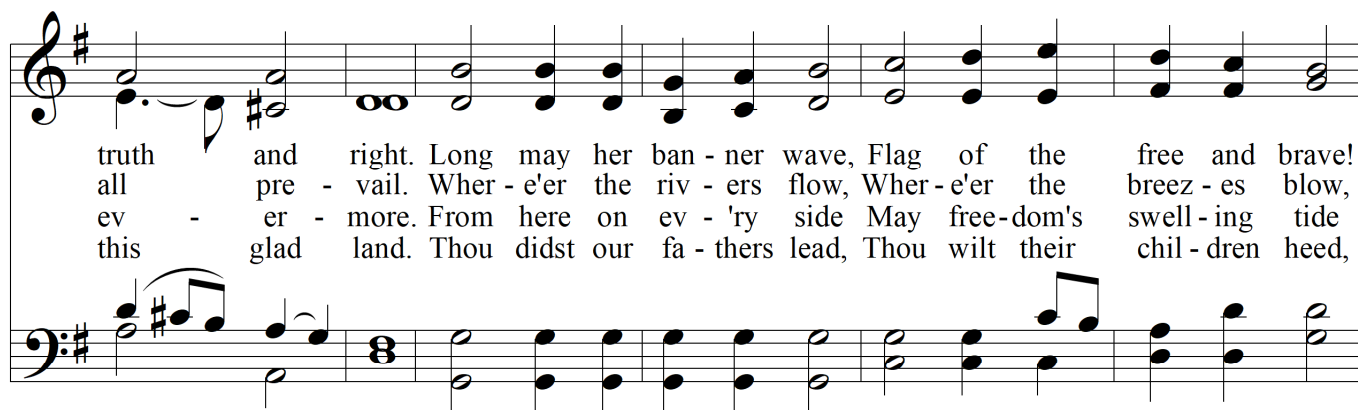
# God Save Our Native Land

AN AMERICAN HYMN 6s & 4s.

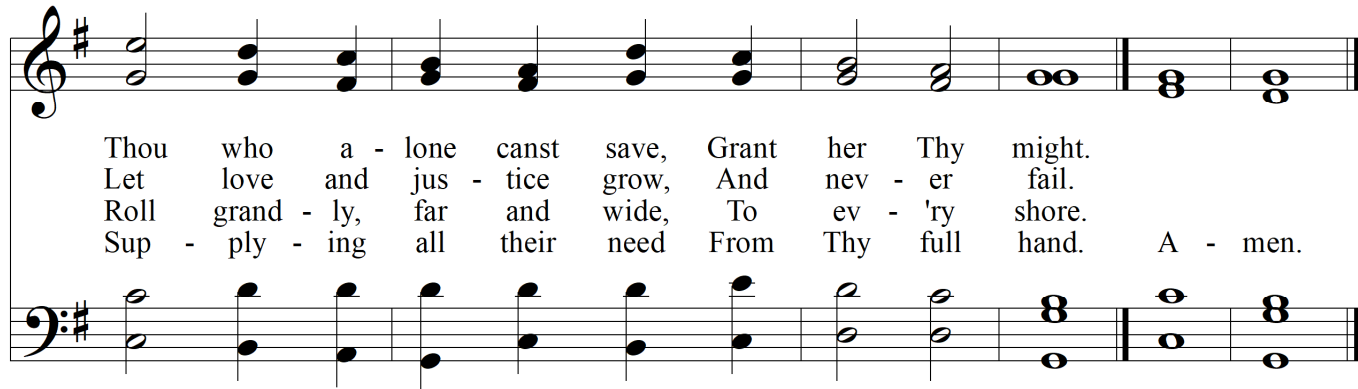
*f* *Firmly*



1. God save our na - tive land, And make her strong to stand For  
2. Ev - er from sea to sea May law and lib - er - ty O'er  
3. In liv - ing u - ni - ty May all her peo - ple be Kept  
4. O God! to Thee we raise Our grate - ful song of praise For



truth and right. Long may her ban - ner wave, Flag of the free and brave!  
all pre - vail. Wher - e'er the riv - ers flow, Wher - e'er the breez - es blow,  
ev - er - more. From here on ev - 'ry side May free - dom's swell - ing tide  
this glad land. Thou didst our fa - thers lead, Thou wilt their chil - dren heed,



Thou who a - lone canst save, Grant her Thy might.  
Let love and jus - tice grow, And nev - er fail.  
Roll grand - ly, far and wide, To ev - 'ry shore.  
Sup - ply - ing all their need From Thy full hand. A - men.

# God Send Us Men

MELROSE L. M.

1. God send us men whose aim 'twill be, Our Lord and Mas - ter's call to heed,  
2. God send us men a - lert and quick His loft - y pre - cepts to trans - late,  
3. God send us men! God send us men! Pa - tient, cou - ra - geous, strong and true,  
4. God send us men with hearts a - blaze, All truth to love, all wrong to hate;

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 3/4 time. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass staff begins with a bass clef and the same key signature. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support through chords and bass lines.

And to live out the laws of Christ In ev - 'ry tho't, and word, and deed.  
Un - til the laws of Christ be - come The laws and hab - its of the State.  
With vi - sion clear and mind e - quipped, His will to learn, His work to do.  
These are the pa - triots na - tions need, These are the bul - warks of the State. A - men.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots. The treble staff ends with a final chord, and the bass staff provides a solid harmonic foundation.

# God Shall Be First

G

1. God shall be first in ev - 'ry - thing; No oth - er gods be - fore Him;  
 2. First when with ros - y morn I wake, - His pow'r mine eyes un - seal - ing;  
 3. First when the crowd - ing cares of day Im - pa - tient press up - on me;  
 4. First when I leave mor - tal - i - ty, The glad new song up - rais - ing;

Cre - a - tor and Re - deem - er King, 'Tis pleas - ure to a - dore Him.  
 First when His boun - teous gifts I take, - His Fa - ther love re - veal - ing.  
 First when the gen - tle twi - light ray With peace - ful calm falls on me.  
 First all E - ter - ni - ty, where we Shall dwell who here are prais - ing.

Dedicated to my Redeemer, with the prayer that it may lead thousands to join the Prayer Band, consisting of those who cheerfully devote at least the first and the last half hour of every day to the study of His word and to secret prayer, thus being strengthened for continual service; remembering that His work can be done only in His strength whose words are "spirit and life,"

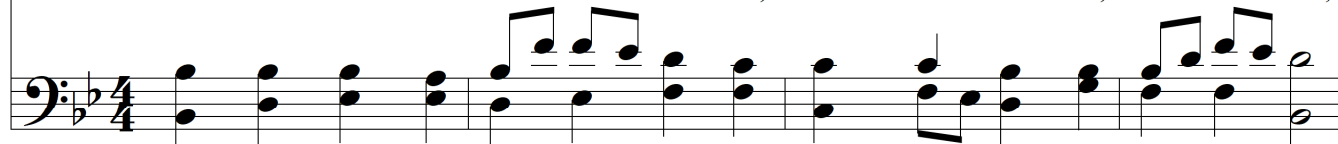


# God Shall Charge His Angel-Legions

TRUST



1. God shall charge His an - gel - le - gions Watch and ward o'er thee to keep;  
2. On the li - on vain - ly roar - ing, On his young, thy foot shall tread;  
3. Since, with pure and firm af - fec - tion, Thou on God has set thy love,  
4. Thou shalt call on Him in trou - ble, He will heark - en, He will save;



Tho' thou walk thru hos - tile re - gions, Tho' in de - sert wilds thou sleep.  
And the dra - gon's den ex - plor - ing, Thou shalt bruise the ser - pent's head.  
With the wings of His pro - tec - tion He will shield thee from a - bove.  
Here for grief re - ward thee dou - ble, Crown with life be - yond the grave.



# God Shall Wipe All Tears Away

1. God shall wipe all tears a - way, By and by, by and by,  
 2. God shall wipe all tears a - way,  
 3. God shall wipe all tears a - way,  
 4. God shall wipe all tears a - way, By and by, by and by


When earth's night has passed a - way, By and by, by and by,  
 In that res - ur - rec - tion day,  
 All earth's sor - rows will re - pay,  
 We shall sing His praise for aye, By and by, by and by

In that land that knows no night, But where Je - sus is the light,  
 In that land so bright and fair, With our loved ones we shall share  
 No more part - ings, no more tears, No more sigh - ing, no more fears,  
 We shall nev - er know a care, Nor a grief nor bur - den bear,

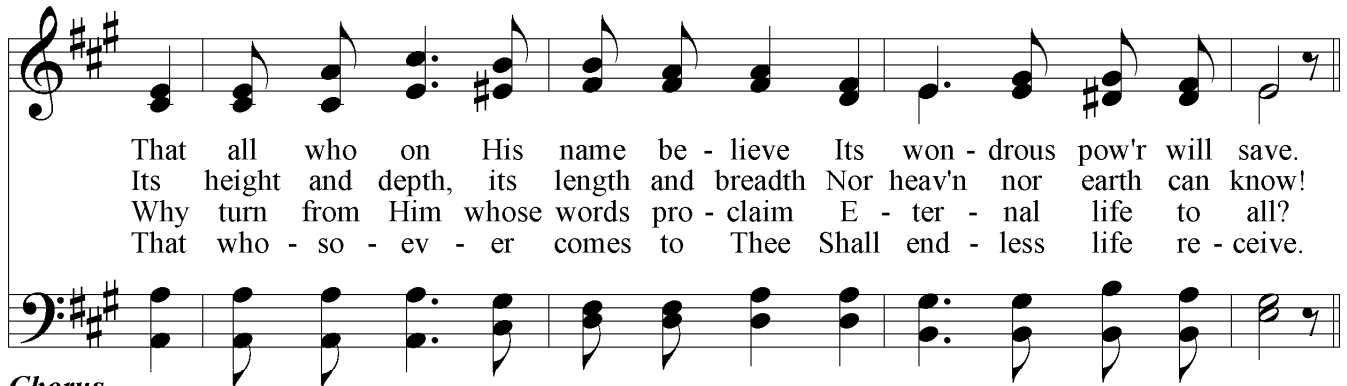
*Rit. e dim...*

We shall walk in robes of white, By and by, by and by.  
 All the glo - ries o - ver there,  
 Spend with Christ the hap - py years,  
 Al - ways hap - py o - ver there, By and by, by and by.

# God So Loved The World (Arr. 1)

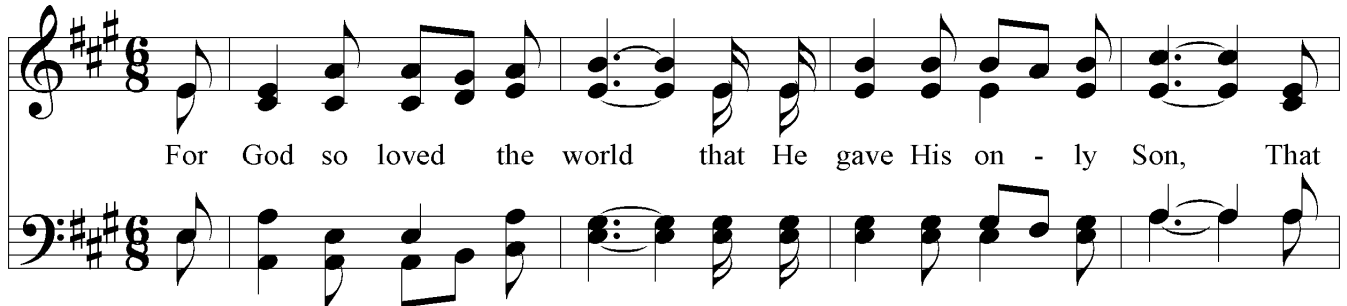


1. God loved the world so ten - der - ly His on - ly Son He gave,  
2. Oh, love that on - ly God can feel, And on - ly He can show!  
3. Why per - ish, then ye ran - somed ones? Why slight the gra - cious call?  
4. O Sav - ior, melt these hearts of ours, And teach us to be - lieve

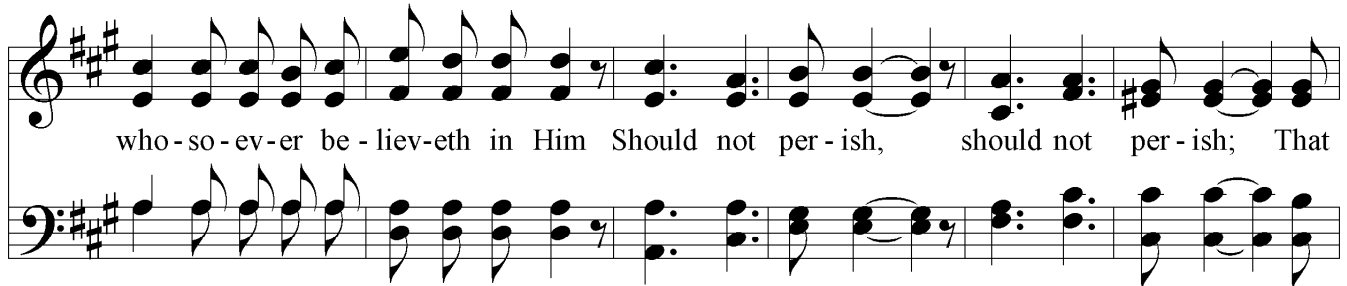


That all who on His name be - lieve Its won - drous pow'r will save.  
Its height and depth, its length and breadth Nor heav'n nor earth can know!  
Why turn from Him whose words pro - claim E - ter - nal life to all?  
That who - so - ev - er comes to Thee Shall end - less life re - ceive.

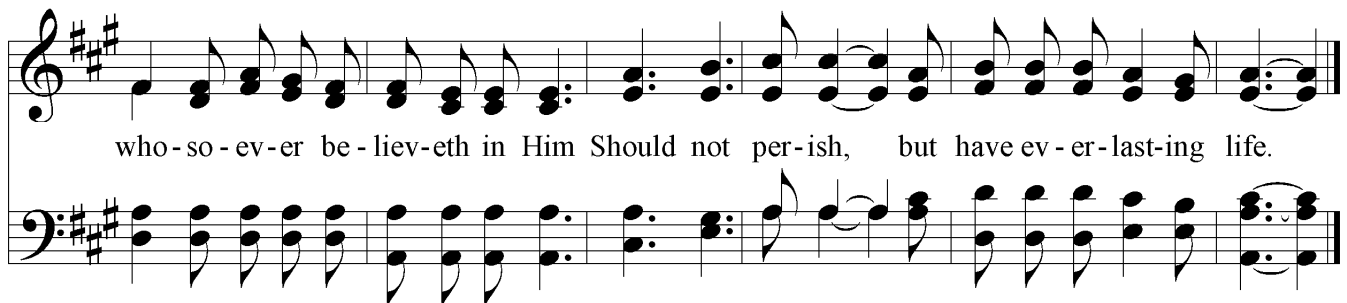
## Chorus



For God so loved the world that He gave His on - ly Son, That



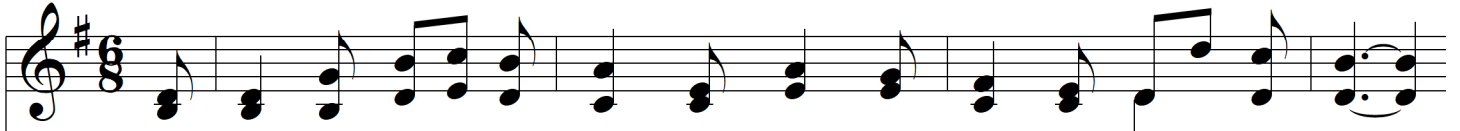
who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth in Him Should not per - ish, should not per - ish; That



who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth in Him Should not per - ish, but have ev - er - last - ing life.

# God So Loved The World (Arr. 2)

G



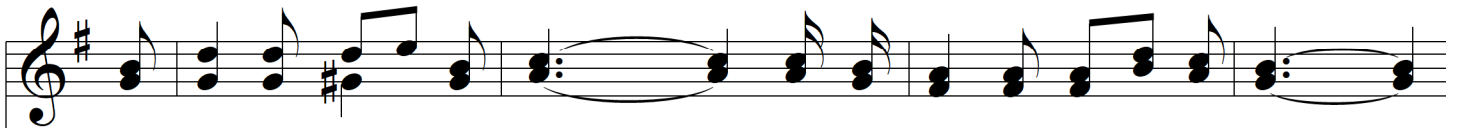
1. How great the love of God to me, When He so free - ly gave  
2. O love be - yond the tho't of man! How must my glad heart sing!  
3. Pro - claim to ev - 'ry dis - tant isle A Sav - ior's lov - ing call!  
4. Let an - gels on the heights of heav'n, Let saints and ser - a - phim



His Son, my sac - ri - fice to be, My sin - ful soul to save!  
The won - drous beau - ty of the plan That bro't from heav'n my King!  
Pro - claim a Fa - ther's par - d'ning smile - Sal - va - tion free to all.  
Cry out, let praise to God be giv'n, And let us wor - ship Him!



## Chorus



For God so loved the world That He gave His on - ly Son  
so loved the world, His on - ly be - got - ten Son,



That who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth in Him, That who - so - ev - er be -



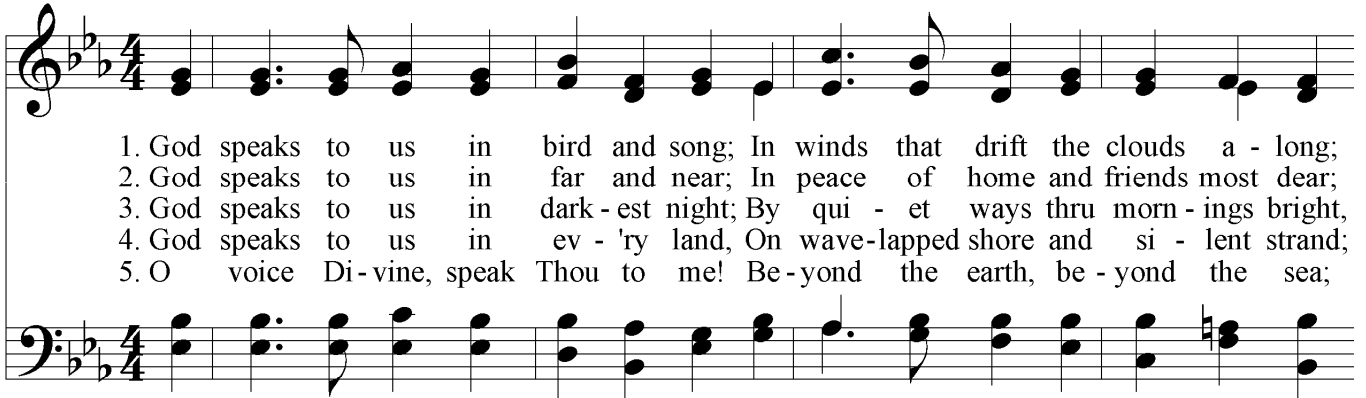
# *God So Loved The World*

liev - eth in Him, Should not per - ish but have ev - er - last - ing life.

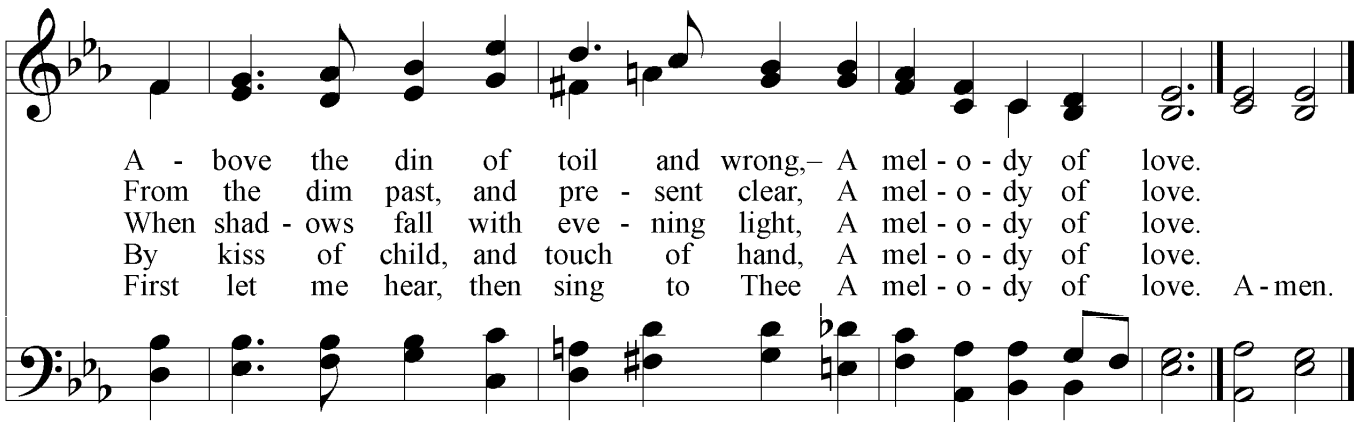
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "God So Loved The World". It consists of two staves: a vocal line on a treble clef and a piano accompaniment line on a bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords that support the vocal melody. The vocal line begins with a half note on G4, followed by quarter notes on A4, B4, and C5, then a half note on B4, and continues with a series of quarter and eighth notes. The piano accompaniment starts with a quarter note on G2, followed by chords on A2, B2, and C3, then a half note on B2, and continues with a series of quarter and eighth notes.

# God Speaks To Us In Bird And Song

ELMHURST, 8, 8, 8, 6.



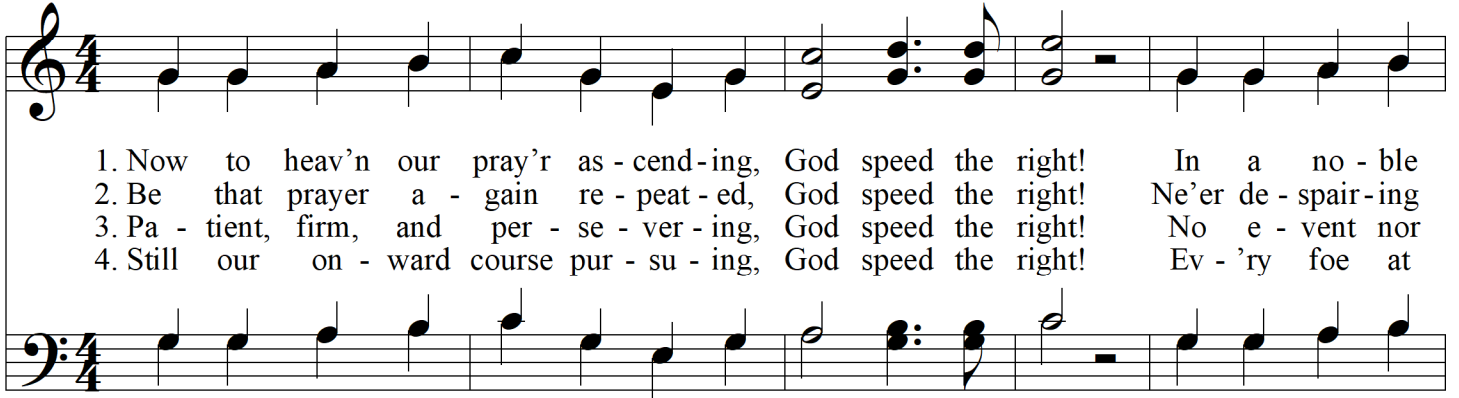
1. God speaks to us in bird and song; In winds that drift the clouds a - long;  
2. God speaks to us in far and near; In peace of home and friends most dear;  
3. God speaks to us in dark - est night; By qui - et ways thru morn - ings bright,  
4. God speaks to us in ev - 'ry land, On wave-lapped shore and si - lent strand;  
5. O voice Di - vine, speak Thou to me! Be - yond the earth, be - yond the sea;



A - bove the din of toil and wrong, - A mel - o - dy of love.  
From the dim past, and pre - sent clear, A mel - o - dy of love.  
When shad - ows fall with eve - ning light, A mel - o - dy of love.  
By kiss of child, and touch of hand, A mel - o - dy of love.  
First let me hear, then sing to Thee A mel - o - dy of love. A - men.

# God Speed The Right

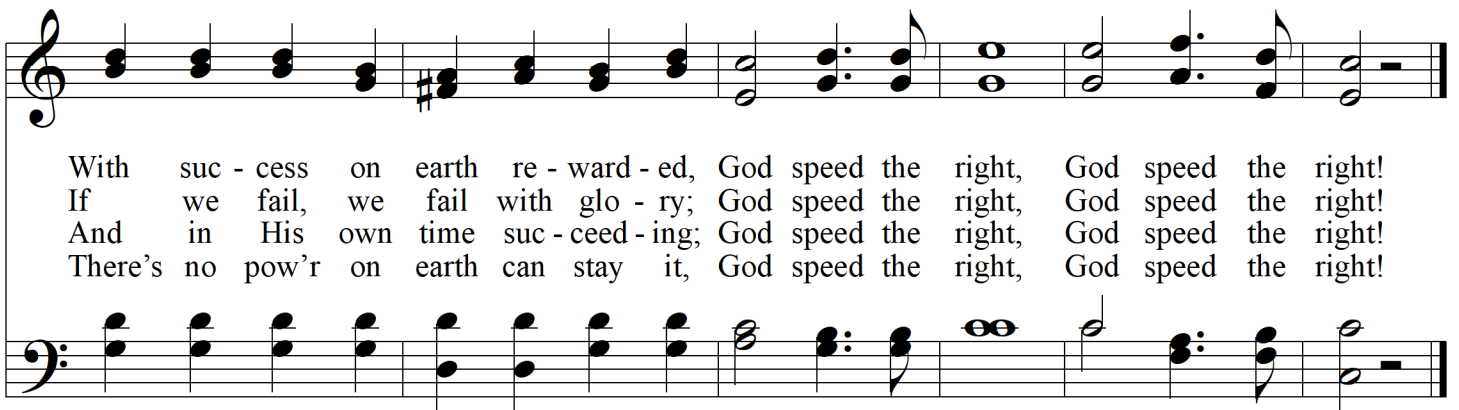
C



1. Now to heav'n our pray'r as - cend - ing, God speed the right! In a no - ble  
2. Be that prayer a - gain re - peat - ed, God speed the right! Ne'er de - spair - ing  
3. Pa - tient, firm, and per - se - ver - ing, God speed the right! No e - vent nor  
4. Still our on - ward course pur - su - ing, God speed the right! Ev - 'ry foe at



cause con - tend - ing, God speed the right! Be our zeal in heav'n re - cord - ed,  
tho' de - feat - ed, God speed the right! Like the good and great in sto - ry,  
dan - ger fear - ing, God speed the right! Pain, nor toil, nor tri - al heed - ing,  
length sub - du - ing, God speed the right! Truth, our cause, what - e'er de - lay it,



With suc - cess on earth re - ward - ed, God speed the right, God speed the right!  
If we fail, we fail with glo - ry; God speed the right, God speed the right!  
And in His own time suc - ceed - ing; God speed the right, God speed the right!  
There's no pow'r on earth can stay it, God speed the right, God speed the right!

# God That Madest Earth And Heaven (Arr. 1)

AR HYD Y NOS 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 8, 8, 4

1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;  
2. When the con - stant sun re - turn - ing Un - seals our eyes,

Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;  
May we, born a - new like morn - ing, To la - bor rise;


May Thine an - gel - guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us,  
Gird us for the task that calls us, Let not ease and self en - thrall us,

Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.  
Strong thru Thee what - e'er be - fall us, O God most wise! A - men.



# God, That Madest Earth And Heaven (Arr. 2)

TEMPLE 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 8, 8, 4



1. God, That mad - est Earth and Heav - en, Dark - ness and light!  
2. And when morn a - gain shall call us To run life's way,  
3. Guard us wak - ing, guard us sleep - ing, And, when we die,  
4. Ho - ly Fa - ther, throned in Heav - en, All Ho - ly Son,



Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;  
May we still, what - e'er be - fall us, Thy will o - bey,  
May we in Thy might - y keep - ing, All peace - ful lie;  
Ho - ly Spir - it, free - ly giv - en! Blest Three in One!



May Thine an - gel guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us,  
From the pow'r of E - vil hide us, In the nar - row path - way guide us,  
When the last dread Call shall wak - ens, Do not Thou our God for - sake us,  
Grant Thy grace, we now im - plore Thee, Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee,



Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.  
Nor Thy Smile be e'er de - nied us The live - long day.  
But to reign in Glo - ry take us With Thee on high.  
And in worthi - er strains a - dore Thee, Whilst ag - es run. A - men.

Words: The Rt. Rev. Reginald Heber, D. D. (1783-1826), vs. 1;  
The Most Rev. Richard Whateley D. D. (1787-1863), 1860, vs. 3;  
The Rev. William Mercer (1811-1873), 1864, vss 2, 4.  
Music: Edward John Hopkins (1818-1901), 1867

# God The All-Merciful

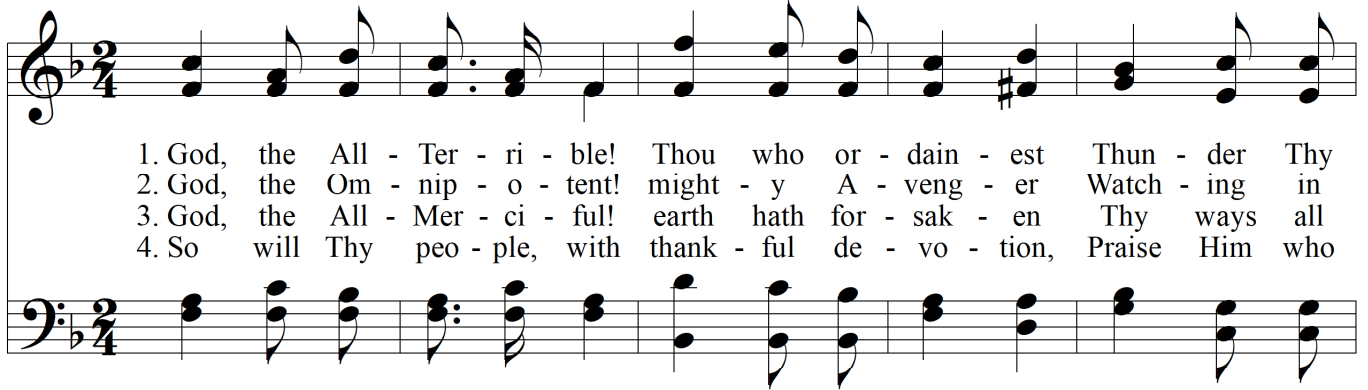
1. God, the All - Ter - ri - ble! Thou who or - dain - est Thun - der Thy  
 2. God, the Om - nip - o - tent! might - y A - veng - er Watch - ing in  
 3. God, the All - Mer - ci - ful! earth hath for - sak - en Thy ways all  
 4. So will Thy peo - ple, with thank - ful de - vo - tion, Praise Him who

clar - ion, and light - ning Thy sword! Show forth Thy pit - y on  
 vis - i - ble judg - ing un - heard! Save us in mer - cy, O  
 ho - ly, and slight - ed Thy word; Let not Thy wrath in its  
 sav'd them from per - il and sword! Shout - ing in cho - rus, from

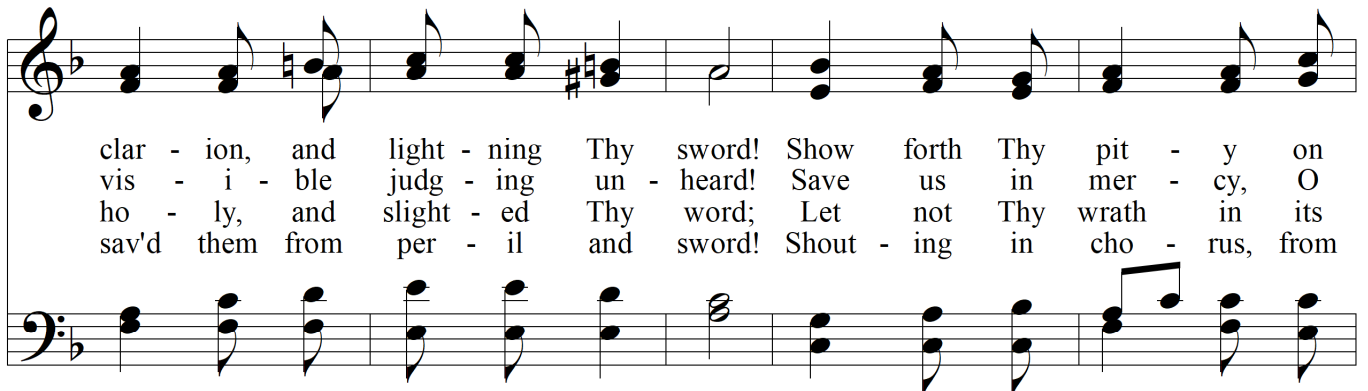
high where Thou reign - est; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!  
 save us from dan - ger; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!  
 ter - ror a - wak - en; Give to us par - don and peace, O Lord!  
 o - cean to o - cean, Peace to th' na - tions and praise to the Lord!

# God, The All-Terrible!

RUSSIAN HYMN P. M.



1. God, the All - Ter - ri - ble! Thou who or - dain - est Thun - der Thy  
2. God, the Om - nip - o - tent! might - y A - veng - er Watch - ing in  
3. God, the All - Mer - ci - ful! earth hath for - sak - en Thy ways all  
4. So will Thy peo - ple, with thank - ful de - vo - tion, Praise Him who



clar - ion, and light - ning Thy sword! Show forth Thy pit - y on  
vis - i - ble judg - ing un - heard! Save us in mer - cy, O  
ho - ly, and slight - ed Thy word; Let not Thy wrath in its  
sav'd them from per - il and sword! Shout - ing in cho - rus, from



high where Thou reign - est; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!  
save us from dan - ger; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!  
ter - ror a - wak - en; Give to us par - don and peace, O Lord!  
o - cean to o - cean, Peace to th' na - tions and praise to the Lord!

# God The Father's Only Son

GLASTONBURY



1. God the Fa - ther's on - ly Son, Yet with Him in glo - ry One,  
2. Preach - er of e - ter - nal peace, Christ, a - noint - ed to re - lease,  
3. Low in sad Geth - sem - a - ne, High on dread - ful Cal - va - ry,  
4. Rul - er of Thy ran - somed race, And Pro - tec - tor by Thy grace,



One in wis - dom, One in might, Ab - so - lute and In - fi - nite:  
Set - ting wide the dun - geon door, Un - to sin - ners chained be - fore,  
In the gar - den, on the cross, Mak - ing good our ut - ter loss,  
Lead - er in the way we \*wend, And Re - ward - er at the end,



Je - sus, I be - lieve in Thee, Thou art Lord and God to me.  
Je - sus, I be - lieve in Thee, Proph - et sent from God to me.  
Je - sus, I be - lieve in Thee, Priest and Sac - ri - fice for me.  
Je - sus, I be - lieve in Thee, Christ, the King of kings to me. A - men.

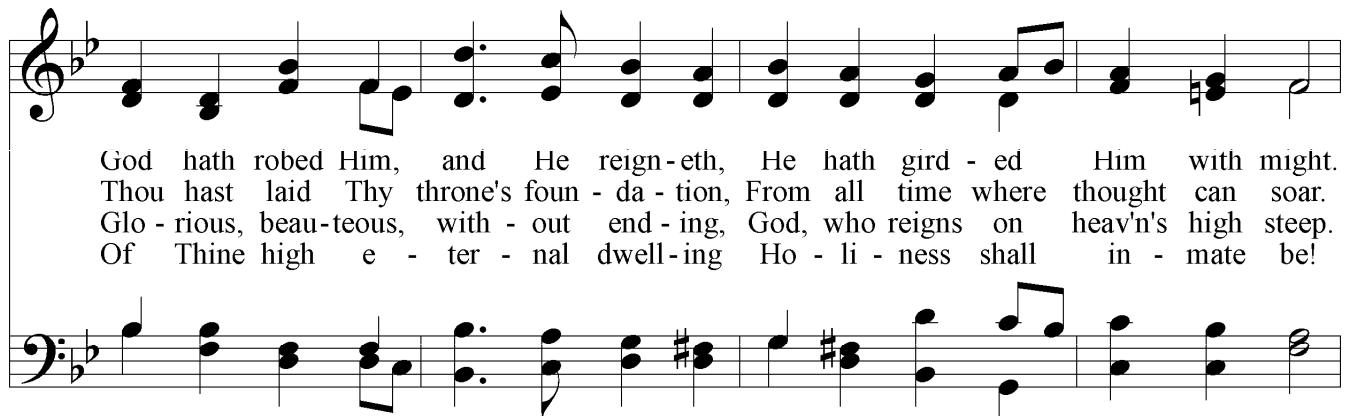


\*wend (vs. 4) = wander

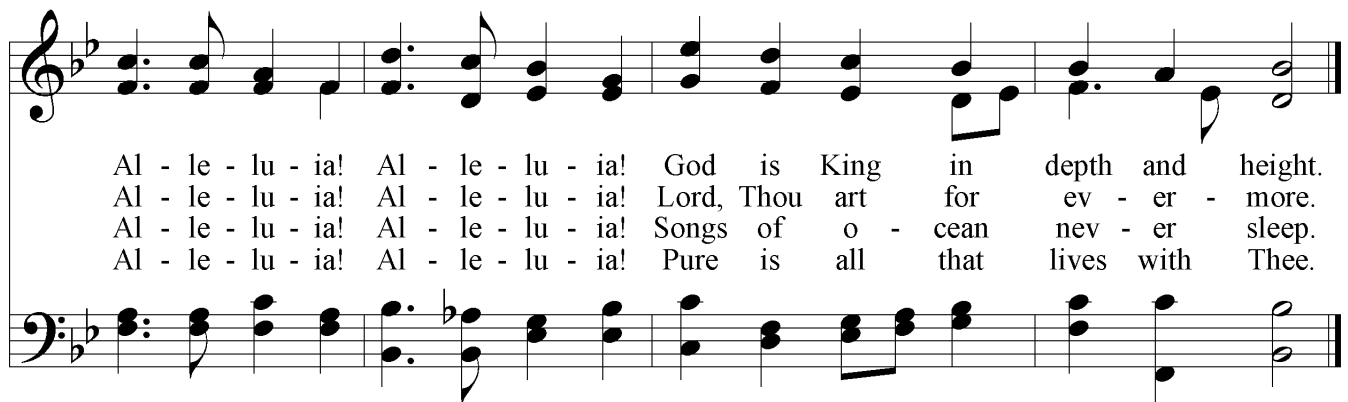
# God The Lord, A King Remaineth



1. God the Lord, a King re-main-eth, Robed in His own glo-rious light;  
2. In her ev-er-last-ing sta-tion Earth is poised, to swerve no more;  
3. With all tones of wa-ters blend-ing, Glo-rious is the break-ing deep;  
4. Lord, the words Thy lips are tell-ing Are the per-fect ver-i-ty;



God hath robed Him, and He reign-eth, He hath gird-ed Him with might.  
Thou hast laid Thy throne's foun-da-tion, From all time where thought can soar.  
Glo-rious, beau-teous, with-out end-ing, God, who reigns on heav'n's high steep.  
Of Thine high e-ter-nal dwell-ing Ho-li-ness shall in-mate be!



Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! God is King in depth and height.  
Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Lord, Thou art for ev-er-more.  
Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Songs of o-cean nev-er sleep.  
Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Pure is all that lives with Thee.

# God The Omnipotent

1. God the om - nip - o - tent! King, who or - dain - est  
 2. God the all mer - ci - ful! Earth hath for - sak - en  
 3. God the all - right - eous One! Man hath de - fied Thee;  
 4. God the al - might - y One! Wise - ly or - dain - ing

Thun - der Thy clar - ion, the light - ning Thy sword,  
 Thy ways all ho - ly, and slight - ed Thy Word;  
 Yet to e - ter - ni - ty stand - eth Thy Word;  
 Judg - ments un - search - a - ble, fam - ine and sword;

Show forth Thy pit - y on high, where Thou reign - est:  
 Bid not Thy wrath in its ter - rors a - wak - en:  
 False - hood and wrong shall not tar - ry be - side Thee:  
 O - ver the tu - mult of war Thou art reign - ing,

Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

(vs. 1) clarion: trumpet

# God Wants The Boys And Girls

1. God wants the boys, the mer - ry, mer - ry boys, The nois - y boys, the  
 2. God wants the girls, the hap - py - heart - ed girls, The lov - ing girls, the

fun - ny boys, The tho't - less boys. God wants the boys with all their joys, That  
 best of girls, The worst of girls- God wants to make the girls His pearls, And

He as gold may make them pure, And teach them tri - als to en - dure,  
 so re - flect His ho - ly face, And bring to mind His won - drous grace,

His he - roes brave, He'll have them be, Fight - ing for  
 That beau - ti - ful, The world may be, And filled with

His he - roes brave, He'll have them be,  
 That beau - ti - ful, The world may be,

# God Wants The Boys And Girls

truth and pu - ri - ty, "God wants the boys, God wants the boys."  
love and pu - ri - ty, "God wants the girls, God wants the girls."

Fight - ing for truth and pu - ri - ty.  
And filled with love and pu - ri - ty.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "God Wants The Boys And Girls". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The treble staff contains a melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff contains a bass line with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "truth and pu - ri - ty, 'God wants the boys, God wants the boys.'" and "love and pu - ri - ty, 'God wants the girls, God wants the girls.'" followed by "Fight - ing for truth and pu - ri - ty." and "And filled with love and pu - ri - ty." The music is in a 2/4 time signature and a key signature of one flat (B-flat).



# God Who Hath Made The Daisies

HOOD 7s & 6s, D.



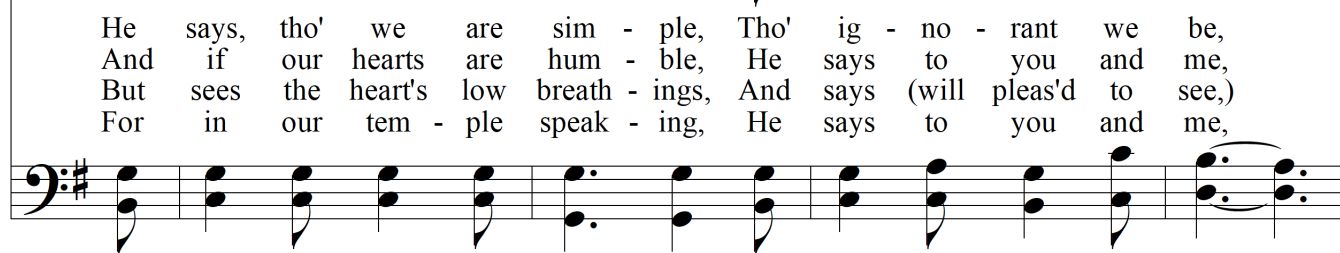
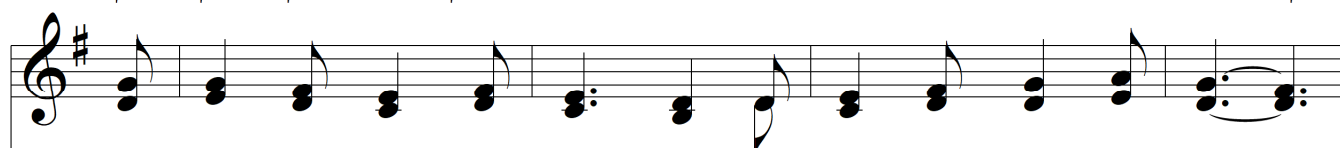
1. God who hath made the dai - sies, And ev - 'ry love - ly thing,  
2. Tho' we are young and sim - ple, In praise we may be bold;  
3. He sees the bird that wing - eth Its way o'er earth and sky;  
4. There - fore we will come near Him, And sol - emn - ly we'll sing;



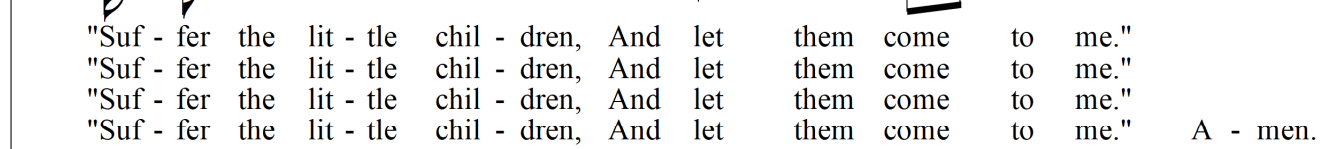
He will ac - cept our prais - es And hear - en while we sing.  
The chil - dren in the tem - ple He heard in days of old.  
He hears the lark that sing - eth Up in the heav'n so high;  
No cause to shrink or fear Him, We'll make our voic - es ring;



He says, tho' we are sim - ple, Tho' ig - no - rant we be,  
And if our hearts are hum - ble, He says to you and me,  
But sees the heart's low breath - ings, And says (will pleas'd to see,)  
For in our tem - ple speak - ing, He says to you and me,



"Suf - fer the lit - tle chil - dren, And let them come to me."  
"Suf - fer the lit - tle chil - dren, And let them come to me."  
"Suf - fer the lit - tle chil - dren, And let them come to me."  
"Suf - fer the lit - tle chil - dren, And let them come to me." A - men.



# God, Who Made The Earth (Arr. 1)

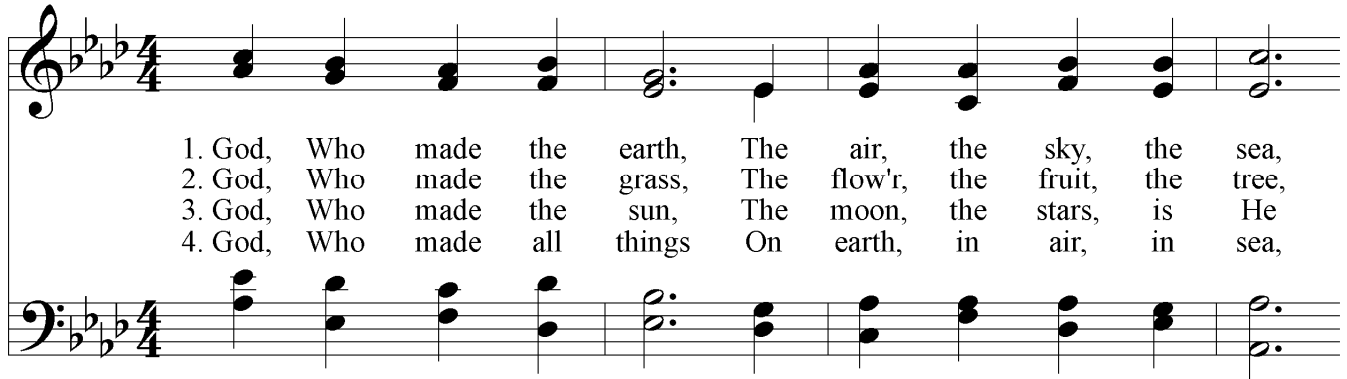
The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a treble clef staff with a melody and a bass clef staff with a bass line. The second system also has a treble clef staff with a melody and a bass clef staff with a bass line. The lyrics are printed below the treble clef staves.

1. God, Who made the earth, The air, the sky, the sea,  
2. God, Who made the grass, The flow'r, the fruit, the tree,  
3. God, Who made the sun, The moon, the stars, is He

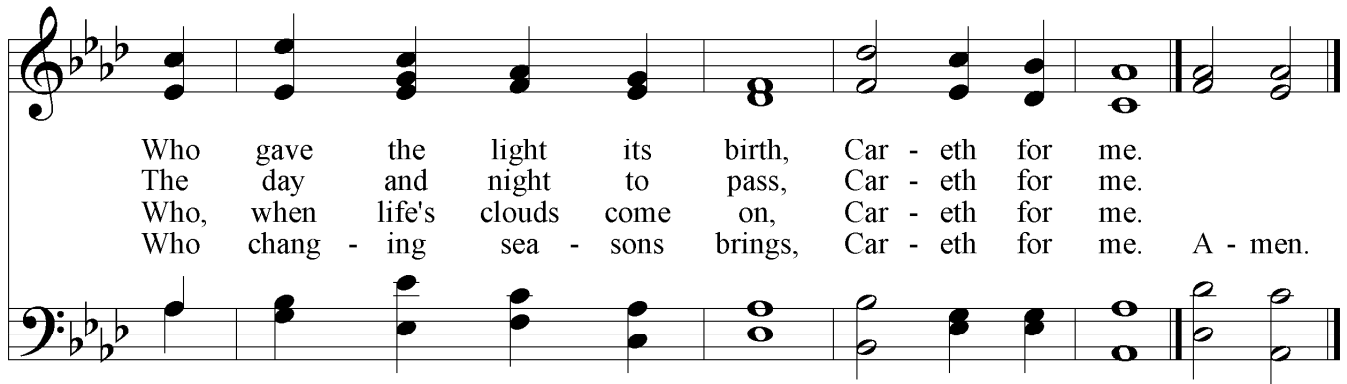
Who gave the light its birth, Car - eth for me.  
The day and night to pass, Car - eth for me.  
Who, when life's clouds come on, Car - eth for me. A - men.

# God, Who Made The Earth (Arr. 2)

BEECHWOOD 5, 6, 6, 4



1. God, Who made the earth, The air, the sky, the sea,  
2. God, Who made the grass, The flow'r, the fruit, the tree,  
3. God, Who made the sun, The moon, the stars, is He  
4. God, Who made all things On earth, in air, in sea,



Who gave the light its birth, Car - eth for me.  
The day and night to pass, Car - eth for me.  
Who, when life's clouds come on, Car - eth for me.  
Who chang - ing sea - sons brings, Car - eth for me. A - men.

# God, Who Made The Earth And Heaven

1. God, who made the earth and heav - en, dark - ness and light:  
 2. And when morn a - gain shall call us to run life's way,  
 3. Guard us wak - ing, guard us sleep - ing, and, when we die,  
 4. Ho - ly Fa - ther, throned in heav - en, all ho - ly Son,

You the day for work have giv - en, for rest the night.  
 May we still, what e're be - fall us, Your will o - bey.  
 May we in Your might - y keep - ing all peace - ful lie.  
 Ho - ly Spir - it, free - ly giv - en, blest Three in One:

May Your an - gel guards de - fend us, slum - ber sweet Your mer - cy  
 From the pow'r of e - vil hide us, in the nar - row path - way  
 When the last dread call shall wake us, then, O Lord, do not for -  
 Grant us grace, we now im - plore You, till we lay our crowns be -

send us, Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us all thru the night.  
 guide us, Nev - er be Your smile de - nied us all thru the day.  
 sake us, But to reign in glo - ry take us with You on high.  
 fore You, And in wor - th'er strains a - dore You while ag - es run.

# God Will Give His Children Peace

1. Like sweet mu - sic soft - ly break - ing On the trou - bled  
 2. Far a - bove the din and striv - ing Of life's wide and  
 3. All my doubts and ques - tions still - ing, All the fears that  
 4. When the day has reached its twi - light, And my bark its

dream - er's sleep, Comes the prom - ise down from heav - en  
 rest - less sea, Thru the sing - ing and the sob - bing  
 press the soul, Tell - ing of a love un - chang - ing  
 ha - ven nears, Still the prom - ise lives un - bro - ken

*Chorus*

God will all His chil - dren keep. "Per - fect peace,  
 Comes this mes - sage sweet to me. Per - fect peace,  
 Does this ech - o ev - er roll.  
 In the glad e - ter - nal years.

per - fect peace, God will give His chil - dren peace."  
 per - fect peace,

# God Will Take Care Of You (Arr. 1)

RYLAND 10s.

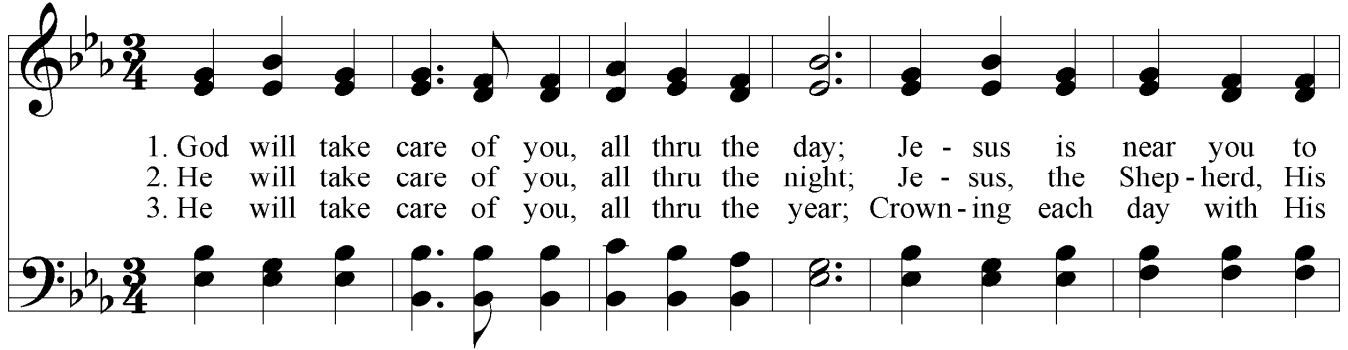
1. God will take care of you, All thru the day Je - sus is  
2. He will take care of you, All thru the night Je - sus, the  
3. He will take care of you, All thru the year Crown - ing each  
4. He will take care of you, Yes, to the end Noth - ing can

near you to keep you from ill; Wak - ing or rest - ing, at  
Shep - herd, His lit - tle one keeps; Dark - ness to Him is the  
day with His kind - ness and love, Send - ing you bless - ings, and  
al - ter His love for His own; Chil - dren, be glad that you


work or at play, Je - sus is with you, and watch - ing you still.  
same as the light, He nev - er slum - bers, and He nev - er sleeps.  
shield - ing from fear, Lead - ing you on to the bright home a - bove.  
have such a Friend; He will not leave you one mo - ment a - lone.

# God Will Take Care Of You (Arr. 2)

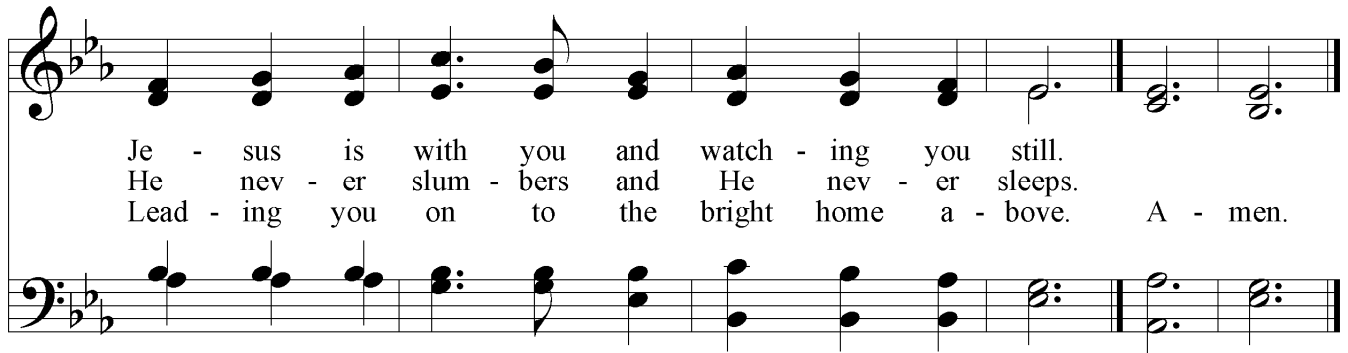
CARITAS 10, 10, 10, 10



1. God will take care of you, all thru the day; Je - sus is near you to  
2. He will take care of you, all thru the night; Je - sus, the Shep - herd, His  
3. He will take care of you, all thru the year; Crown - ing each day with His




keep you from ill; Wak - ing or rest - ing, at work or at play,  
chil - dren safe keeps: Dark - ness to Him is the same as the light,  
kind - ness and love, Send - ing you bless - ings, and shield - ing from fear,



Je - sus is with you and watch - ing you still.  
He nev - er slum - bers and He nev - er sleeps.  
Lead - ing you on to the bright home a - bove. A - men.

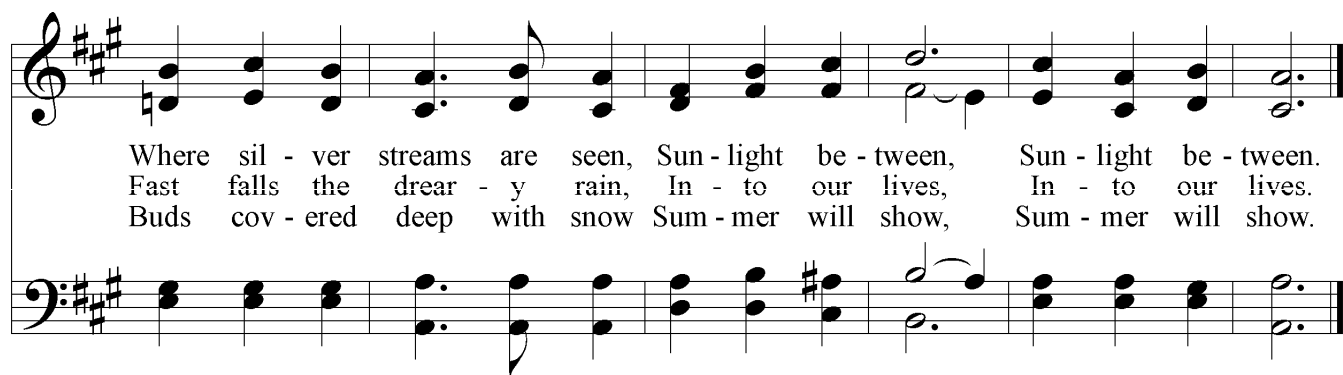
# God's Care



1. Back - ward my heart doth turn, That I may see How all the  
2. All life His love doth plan, Send - ing the best, Not al - ways  
3. This thought our hearts will cheer All thru the night, Dark - ness He



way a - long God lead - eth me, Some - times in pas - tures green  
peace and joy, Not al - ways rest; Oft - times the bit - ter pain,  
would not send Could we bear light; In pain sweet things will grow,



Where sil - ver streams are seen, Sun - light be - tween, Sun - light be - tween.  
Fast falls the drear - y rain, In - to our lives, In - to our lives.  
Buds cov - ered deep with snow Sum - mer will show, Sum - mer will show.



# God's Hand Doth Lead Me On



1. 'Tis God's own hand that lead - eth me A - long my pil - grim way,  
2. 'Tis God's own hand that lead - eth me A - long my toil - some way;  
3. 'Tis God's own hand that lead - eth me A - long my wea - ry way,




But not be - cause He need - eth me, I need Him for my stay.  
And since in love He feed - eth me, I'll trust Him day by day.  
And ev - 'ry day He speed - eth me, To - ward e - ter - nal day.

## *Refrain*



So God's own hand doth lead me on Thru dark - ness and thru gloom,



And well I know where e'er I go His hand will lead me home.

# God's Hand Is In It All

1. When skies are clear and friends are dear, When joys possess the soul—  
2. When storm and cloud the earth en-shroud, Or sor-row casts her pall,  
3. When life is o'er and on that shore We answer to the call,

'Mid for-tune's day we free-ly say: "God's hand is in it all."  
When dark the way we're loath to say: "God's hand is in it all."  
At home with Thee, we'll clear-ly see Thy hand was in it all.

## Chorus

God's hand is in it all, God's hand is in it all;  
God's hand is in it all, God's hand is in it all;

With faith sc-rone 'tis plain-ly seen, God's hand is in it all.

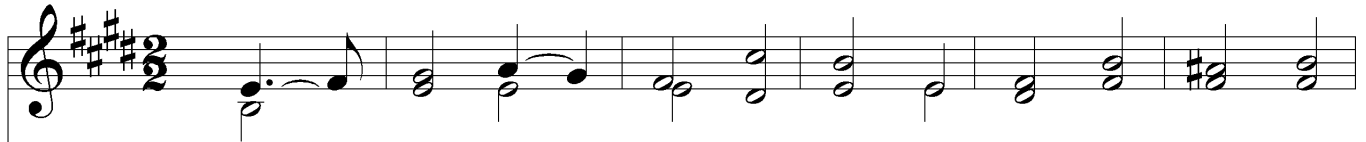
# God's Great Love

1. Let not my faith be weak, Nor deem the thought too high,  
2. Love is His glo - rious crown, And love His roy - al - ty,  
3. Let me not think it strange, Or far my pow'rs a - bove,  
4. Let me not won - der why Love reigns in all His ways,  
5. Love is no mys - ter - y, Its faith is clear and bright,

That God's great love my love should seek From all e - ter - ni - ty.  
The sym - bol of His shin - ing throne And its re - al - i - ty.  
That He Whom height nor depth can change Is change - less in His love.  
But let me look with lov - ing eye Till won - der ends in praise.  
It needs no oth - er leave to be Than its e - ter - nal right.

# God's Perfect Law Converts The Soul

BURLINGTON C. M.



1. God's per - fect law con - verts the soul, Re - claims from  
2. The stat - utes of the Lord are just, And bring sin -  
3. His per - fect wor - ship here is fix'd, On sure foun -  
4. Of more es - teem than gold - en mines, Or gold re -  
5. My trust - y coun - sel - lers they are, And friend - ly



false de - sires; With sa - cred wis - dom His sure  
cere de - light; His pure com - mands, in search of  
da - tions laid; His e - qual laws are in the  
fined with skill; More sweet than hon - ey, or the  
warn - ing give; Di - vine re - wards at - tend on



word The ig - no - rant in - spires.  
truth, As - sists the feebl - est sight.  
scales Of truth and jus - tice weigh'd.  
drops That from the comb dis - til.  
those Who by Thy pre - cepts live. A - men.



# God's Promise

1. God has not prom - ised skies al - ways blue,  
 2. But God has prom - ised strength as our day,  
 3. Tho' we have min - gled sun - shine and rain,

Flow - er strewn path - way All our lives thru  
 rest when we la - bor Light on the way,  
 Clouds decked with rain - bows, Joy mixed with pain,

God has not prom - ised sun with - out rain,  
 Grace for our tri - als help from a - bove,  
 Let us still trust His mer - cies right on

Peace with - out sor - row, joy with - out pain.  
 Un - fad - ing kind - ness, un - dy - ing love.  
 And sing His prais - es all the day long.

# God's Promises

G

1. Oh, glo - rious prom - is - es of God! Each one a price - less gem!  
 2. No fail - ure in His prom - is - es, But stead - fast, firm and sure,  
 3. Be - liev - ing them the Spir - its pow'r Re - news and pu - ri - fies,

The rich - est dia - monds of the earth Are naught com - pared to them;  
 The Word of our un - chang - ing God For - ev - er shall en - dure.  
 Thru Christ's all - cleans - ing, pre - cious blood, Our per - fect sac - ri - fice.

Most bless - ed boon to mor - tals giv'n, To cheer life's drear - y way;  
 Tho' heav'n and earth shall pass a - way, And all we love may die,  
 Oh, glo - rious leg - a - cy of heav'n, So rich, so vast and free,

*§* *Fine*  
 Bright lights let down to show the path To ev - er - last - ing day.  
 God's prom - is - es to us re - main, - On these we may re - ly.  
 These pre - cious prom - is - es di - vine, se - cur - ing all to me.

*D. S.* - these I'm rich with these se - cure, While end - less ag - es roll.

# God's Promises

Chorus

*D. S. al Fine*

Sweet prom - is - es! God's prom - is - es! Dear treas - ures of my soul; With

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It contains a vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Sweet prom - is - es! God's prom - is - es! Dear treas - ures of my soul; With". The music concludes with a double bar line.

# God's Time Now

"Behold, now is the accepted time." – 2 Cor. 6:2



1. Choose I must, and soon must choose Ho - li - ness, or heav - en lose;  
2. End - less sin means end - less woe; In - to end-less sin I go,  
3. As the stream its chan - nel grooves, And with - in that chan - nel moves,  
4. Light o - bey'd in - creas - eth light, Light re - sist - ed bring - eth night;  
5. Speed, my soul; this in - stant yield; Let the Light its scep - ter wield;



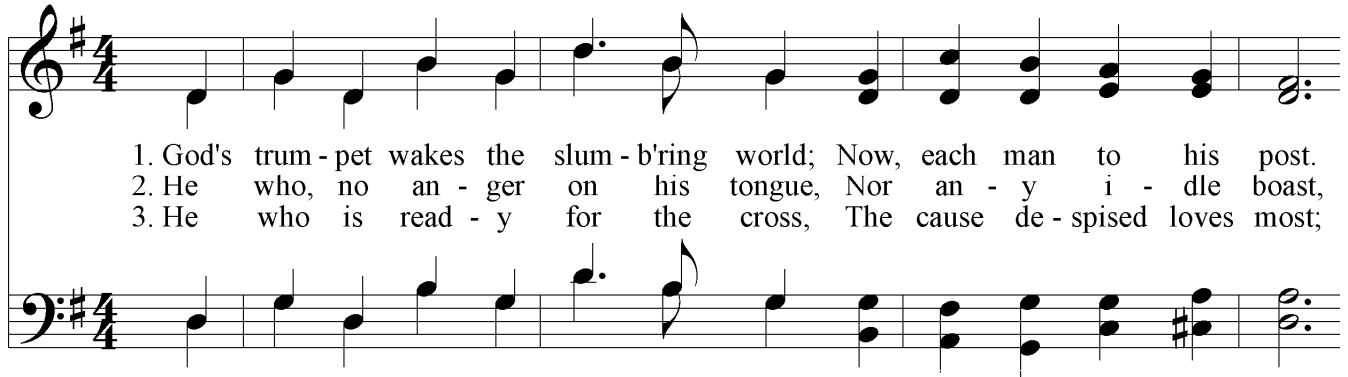
While what heav - en loves I hate, Shut for me is heav - en's gate.  
If my soul, from rea - son rent, Takes from sin its fi - nal bent.  
So doth hab - it's deep - est tide Groove its bed, and there a - bide.  
Who shall give me will to choose, If the love of light I lose?  
While thy God pro - long - eth grace, Haste thee t'ward His ho - ly face!



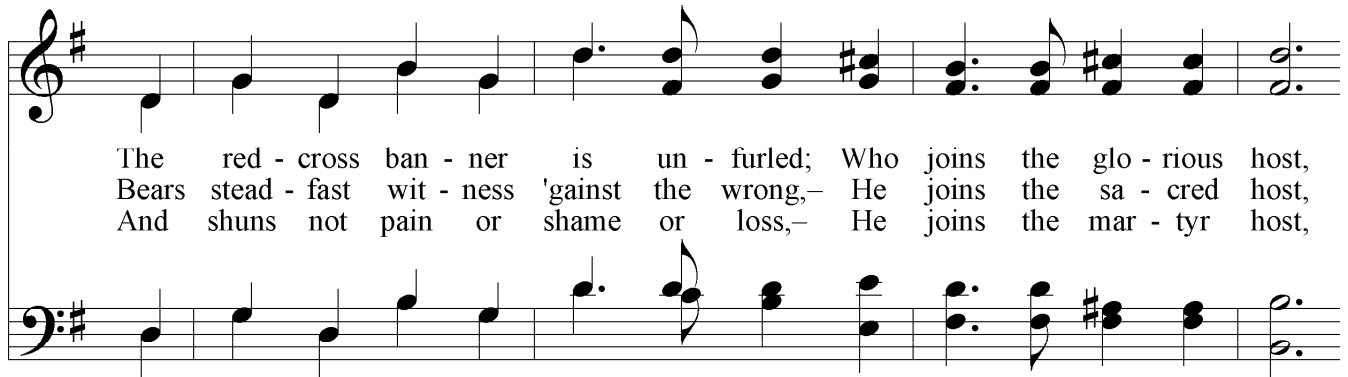


# God's Trumpet Wakes The Slumbering World (Arr. 1)

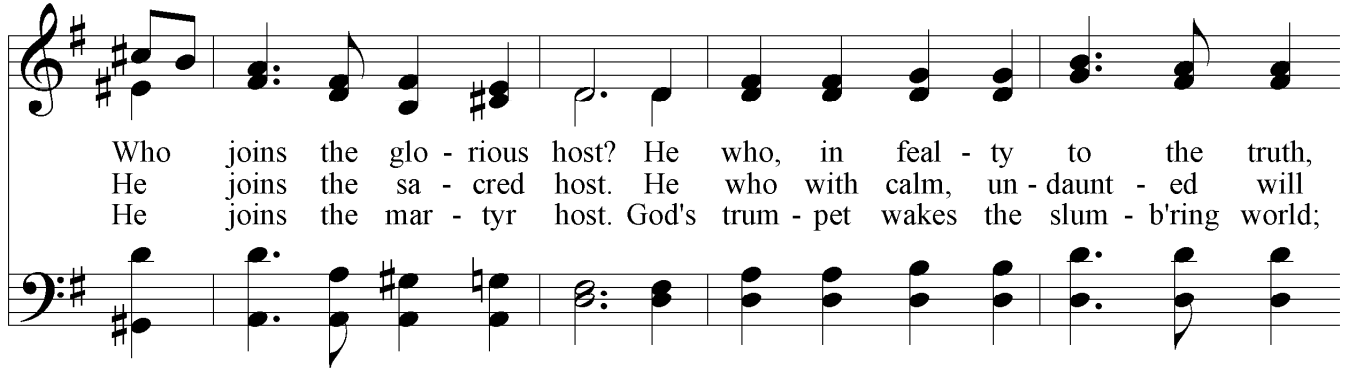
CORWIN C. M. D.



1. God's trum - pet wakes the slum - b'ring world; Now, each man to his post.  
2. He who, no an - ger on his tongue, Nor an - y i - dle boast,  
3. He who is read - y for the cross, The cause de - spised loves most;



The red - cross ban - ner is un - furled; Who joins the glo - rious host,  
Bears stead - fast wit - ness 'gainst the wrong, - He joins the sa - cred host,  
And shuns not pain or shame or loss, - He joins the mar - tyr host,



Who joins the glo - rious host? He who, in feal - ty to the truth,  
He joins the sa - cred host. He who with calm, un - daunt - ed will  
He joins the mar - tyr host. God's trum - pet wakes the slum - b'ring world;



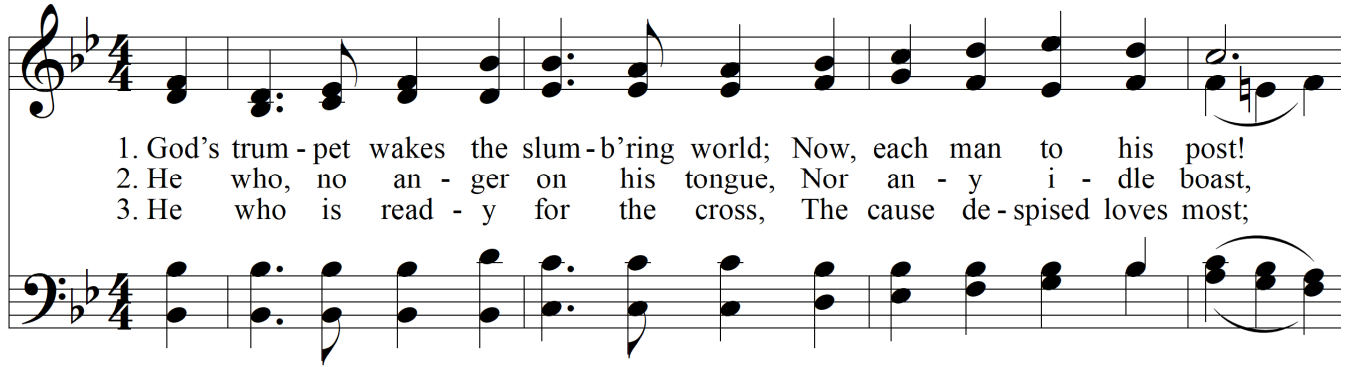
And count - ing all the cost; Doth con - se - crate his gen - erous youth, -  
Ne'er counts the bat - tle lost, But tho' de - feat - ed, bat - tles still, -  
Now each man to his post, The red - cross ban - ner is un - furled;

*God's Trumpet Wakes The Slumbering World*

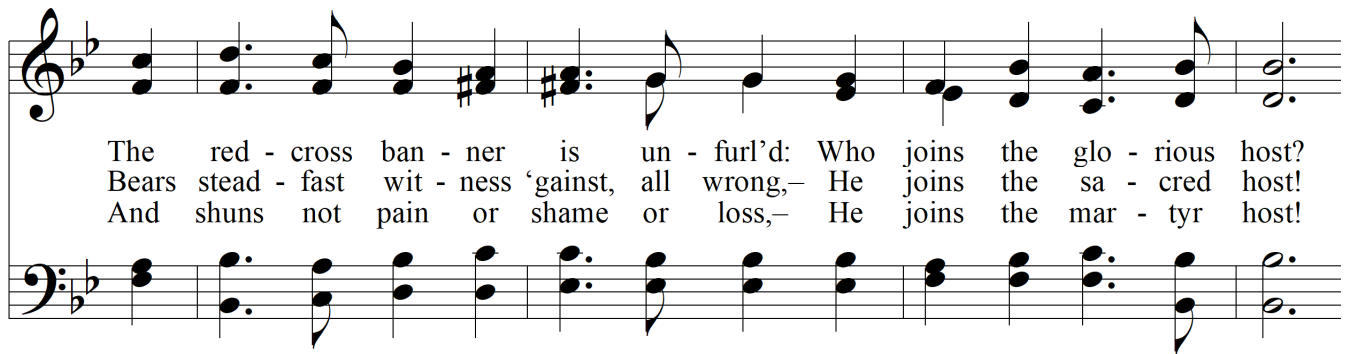
He joins the no - ble host,                      He joins the no - ble host.  
He joins the faith - ful host,                    He joins the faith - ful host.  
We join the glo - rious host,                    We join the glo - rious host.                    A - men.

# God's Trumpet Wakes The Slumbering World (Arr. 2)

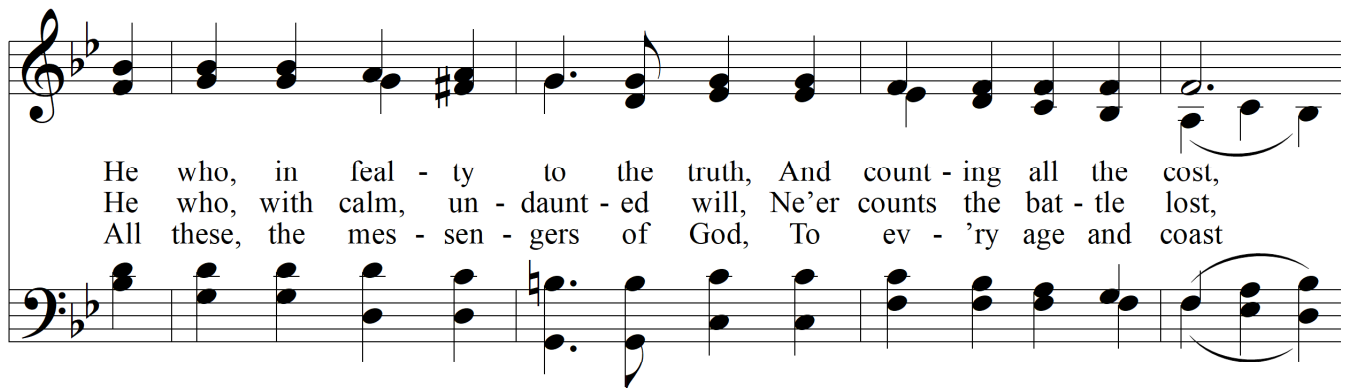
ALL SAINTS NEW C. M. D.



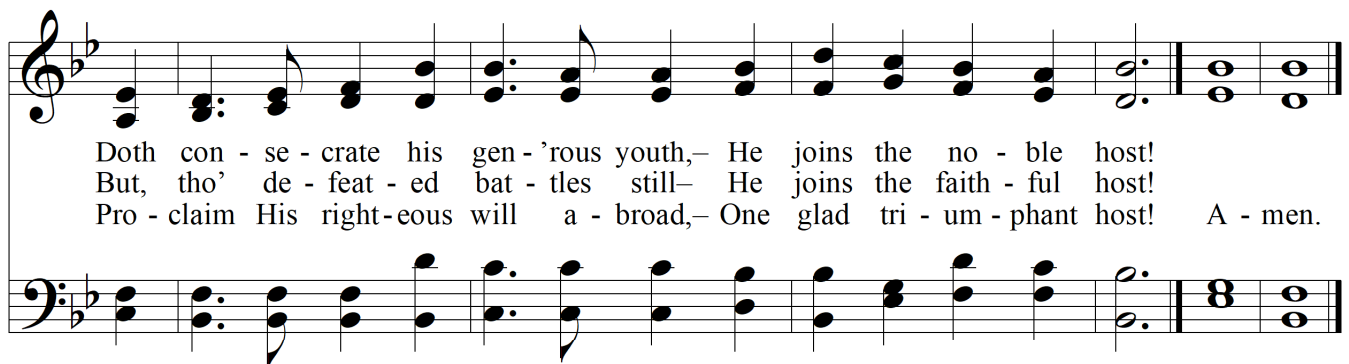
1. God's trum - pet wakes the slum - b'ring world; Now, each man to his post!  
2. He who, no an - ger on his tongue, Nor an - y i - dle boast,  
3. He who is read - y for the cross, The cause de - spised loves most;



The red - cross ban - ner is un - furl'd: Who joins the glo - rious host?  
Bears stead - fast wit - ness 'gainst, all wrong, - He joins the sa - cred host!  
And shuns not pain or shame or loss, - He joins the mar - tyr host!



He who, in feal - ty to the truth, And count - ing all the cost,  
He who, with calm, un - daunt - ed will, Ne'er counts the bat - tle lost,  
All these, the mes - sen - gers of God, To ev - 'ry age and coast



Doth con - se - crate his gen - 'rous youth, - He joins the no - ble host!  
But, tho' de - feat - ed bat - tles still - He joins the faith - ful host!  
Pro - claim His right - eous will a - broad, - One glad tri - um - phant host! A - men.

# God's Way

*Duet Espressivo*

1. God's way is the best way, Tho' I may not see Why sor-rows and tri - als  
2. God's way is the best way, My path He has plann'd, I'll trust in Him al - way  
3. God's way shall be my way, He know - eth the best; And lean - ing up - on Him,

Oft gath - er 'round me; He ev - er is seek - ing My gold to re - fine,  
While hold - ing His hand. In shad - ow or sun - shine He ev - er is near,  
Sweet, sweet is my rest. No harm can be - fall me, Safe, safe shall I be,


*Chorus Animato*

So hum - bly I trust Him, My Sav - ior di - vine.  
With Him for my ref - uge, I nev - er need fear. God's way is the best way,  
I'll cling to Him ev - er, So pre - cious is He.

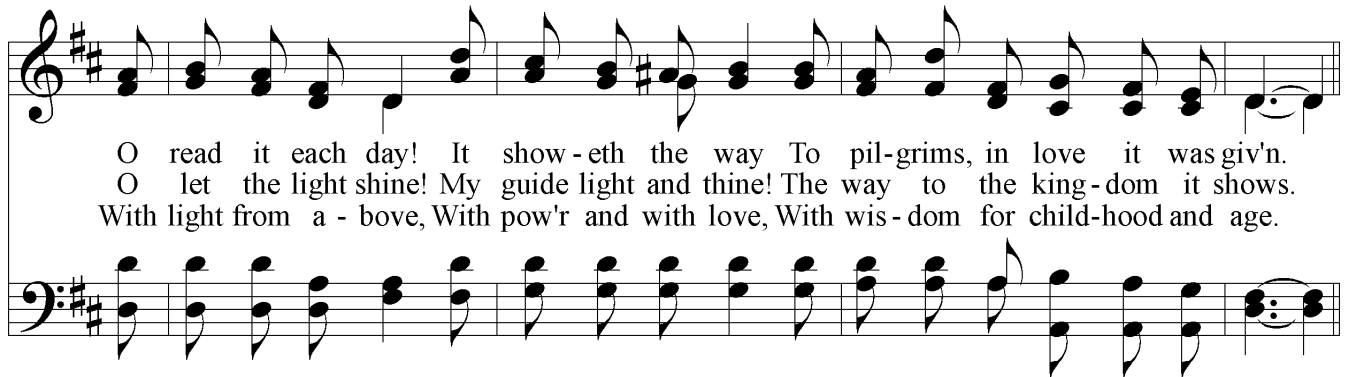
*Rit...*

God's way is the right way, I'll trust in Him al - way, He know - eth the best.

# God's Word Is A Light



1. God's Word is a light, A won-der-ful light, That shines on the path-way to heav'n;  
2. God's Word is a lamp, A lamp to the feet, A lamp that with heav'n-ly light glows;  
3. God's Word is di-vine, Its beau-ty doth shine, The Spir - it il - lu-mines the page

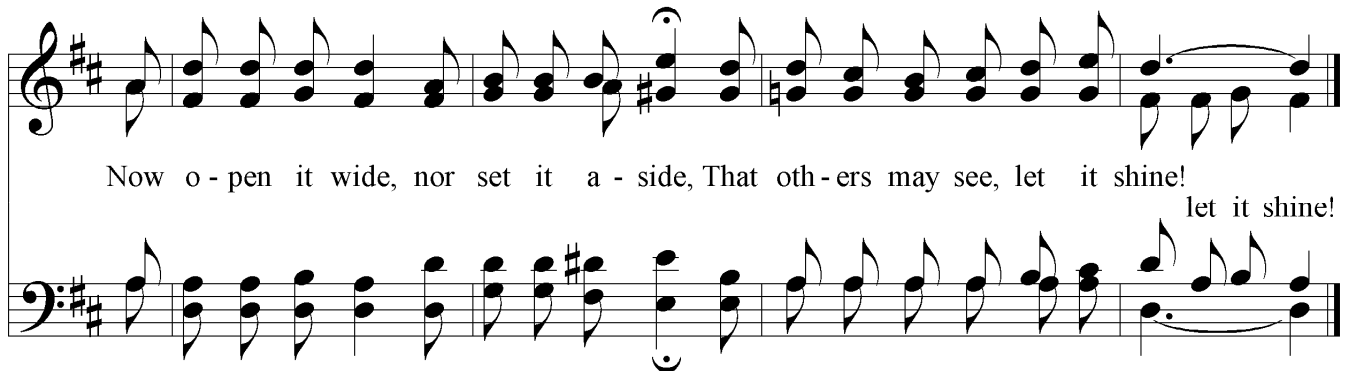


O read it each day! It show-eth the way To pil-grims, in love it was giv'n.  
O let the light shine! My guide light and thine! The way to the king-dom it shows.  
With light from a - bove, With pow'r and with love, With wis-dom for child-hood and age.

## Chorus



God's Word is a light, a won-der-ful light! O live in its ra-diance di-vine;



Now o - pen it wide, nor set it a - side, That oth-ers may see, let it shine!  
let it shine!

# Going Home (Arr. 1)

1. The day is done, its tasks are o'er, The eve - ning shades un -  
2. The day held cares, its paths were rough, The mo - ments wore on  
3. Life's day wears on with rap - id stride, 'Mid scenes of earth I'll

bid - den come; I'm wea - ry, still my heart is glad, For  
wea - ri - some; I'm hap - py, now its strife is past, And  
cease to roam; I'm hap - py in the thought that then I'll

## Chorus

I am go - ing home.  
I am go - ing home. Home, home, yes, "Home, sweet  
just be go - ing home.

## Rit...

home;" There's no joy like that of go - ing home.

# Going Home (Arr. 2)

1. To that "heav'n - ly home," blest tho't to me, I am go - ing by  
 2. No tear - drops there to dim the eyes, go - ing, go - ing home,  
 3. Nor death nor pain can en - ter there, go - ing, go - ing home,

and by, I am go - ing by and by; I soon shall be at rest in Thee,  
 No clouds o'er - cast the heav'n - ly skies, A - mid the shin - ing hosts up there,

I am go - ing go - ing by and by. I am go - ing by and by.

*Slow, and with strong accent*

I've no a - bid - ing cit - y here, I seek for one to come,  
 This earth - ly home is fair and bright, Re - grets will of - ten come,  
 I know I ne'er shall wor - thy be To dwell 'neath heav - en's dome,

# Going Home

And tho' my pil - grim - age be drear, I know there's rest at home.  
And, oh, I long to see the light That gilds my heav'n - ly home.  
But Christ, my Sav - ior, died for me, And now He calls me home.

*f*

**Chorus** *ff*

I am go - ing home by and by, I am  
go - ing, go - ing; home, go - ing, go - ing home,

go - ing, ing home by and by, In  
go - ing, go - ing home, by and by;

heav'n a - bove Where all is love, I'm go - ing by and by.



# Going Home By And By

1. I am go - ing home, there to live with Christ, I am go - ing home by and by!  
 2. In that home a - bove, there shall be no night, I am go - ing home by and by!  
 3. Man - y loved ones there, in that heav'n - ly land, I am go - ing home by and by!  
 4. Sin - ner won't you go, to that home a - bove! I am go - ing home by and by!

Where the wea - ry soul shall for - ev - er rest, I am go - ing home by and by.  
 But e - ter - nal day, sun - ny land of light, I am go - ing home by and by.  
 And they bid me come, join their an - gel band, I am go - ing home by and by.  
 There we'll shout and sing prais - es to the Lamb! I am go - ing home by and by.

## Chorus

Go - ing home by and by! Where the tri - als and temp - ta - tions will be o'er!  
 Go - ing home by and by, go - ing home by and by!

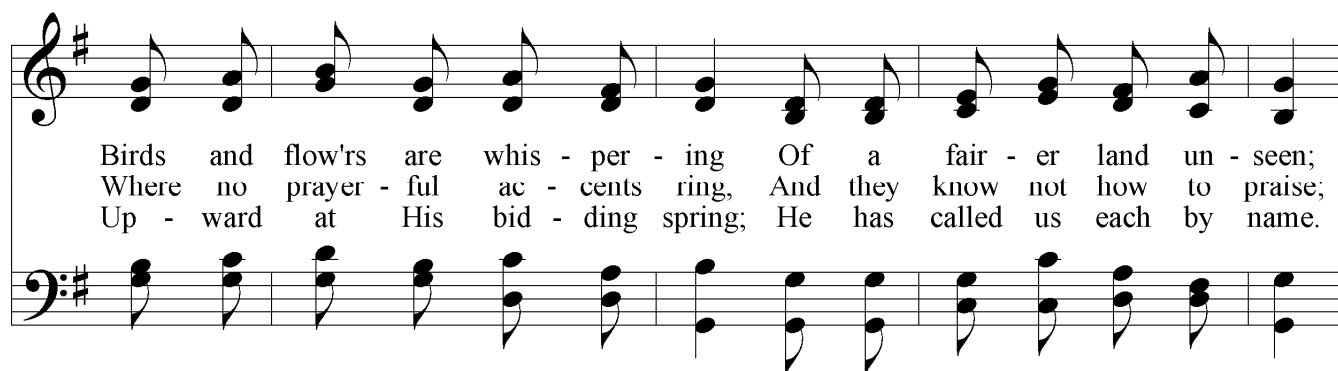
Go - ing home by and by, There to dwell in peace ev - er - more.  
 Go - ing home, by and by,

# Going To The King

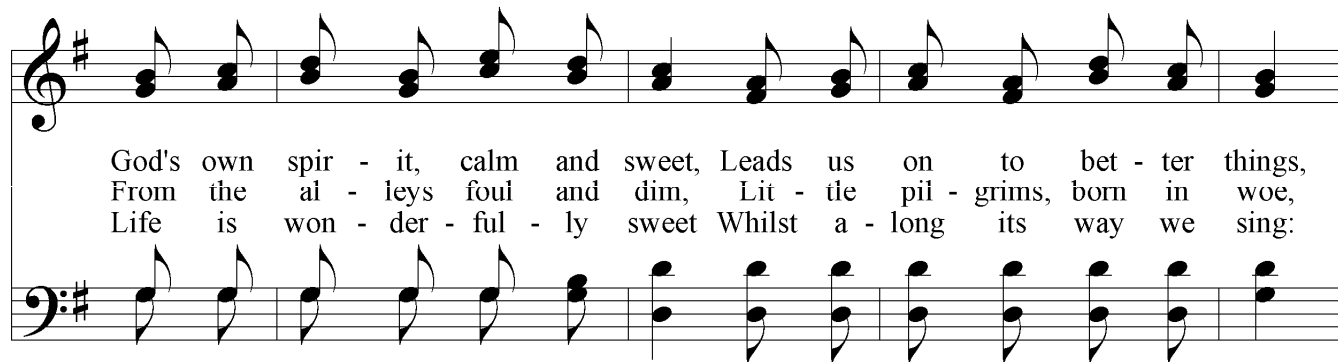
"Of such is the kingdom."



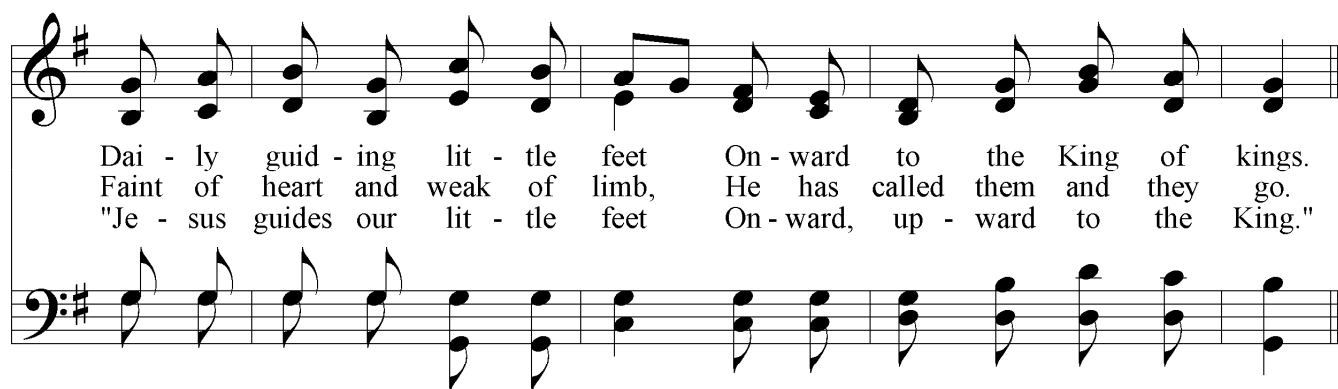
1. We are go - ing to the King, O - ver pas - tures smooth and green,  
2. They are go - ing to the King, Thru the dark and mir - y ways,  
3. We are go - ing to the King, Lit - tle hearts with love a - flame



Birds and flow'rs are whis - per - ing Of a fair - er land un - seen;  
Where no prayer - ful ac - cents ring, And they know not how to praise;  
Up - ward at His bid - ding spring; He has called us each by name.



God's own spir - it, calm and sweet, Leads us on to bet - ter things,  
From the ai - leys foul and dim, Lit - tle pil - grims, born in woe,  
Life is won - der - ful - ly sweet Whilst a - long its way we sing:



Dai - ly guid - ing lit - tle feet On - ward to the King of kings.  
Faint of heart and weak of limb, He has called them and they go.  
"Je - sus guides our lit - tle feet On - ward, up - ward to the King."

# Golden Dawning

"Waiting for the coming of our Lord, Jesus Christ." - 1 Cor. 1:7

G

1. I am wait - ing for the morn - ing Of the day that brings re - lease,  
 2. O'er the hill - tops bright - ly break - ing, Sun of Right - eous - ness a - rise,  
 3. End - less joy for hours of cry - ing, Ev - er - last - ing peace for care;

Wait - ing for the gold - en dawn - ing Of God's ev - er - last - ing peace.  
 Ev - 'ry soul from slum - ber wak - ing As God's glo - ry gilds the skies.  
 Im - mor - tal - i - ty for dy - ing, Hal - le - lu - jahs glad, for prayer!

*Rit...*

## Chorus

Has - ten on, day e - ter - nal! Bid the night  
 Has - ten on, O day e - ter - nal! Bid the night of sor - row

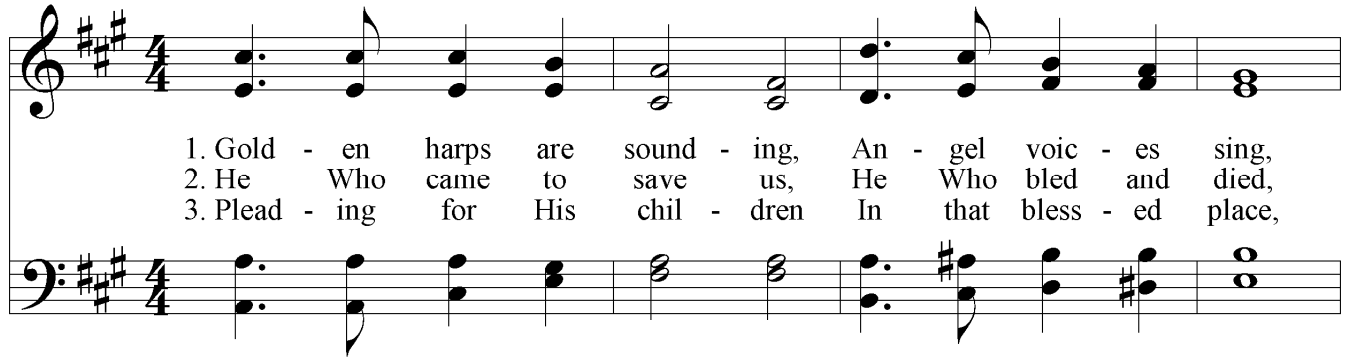
of sor - row cease; Ush - er in love su - per - nal,  
 cease; Ush - er in love's reign su - per - nal, Bring the

# Golden Dawning

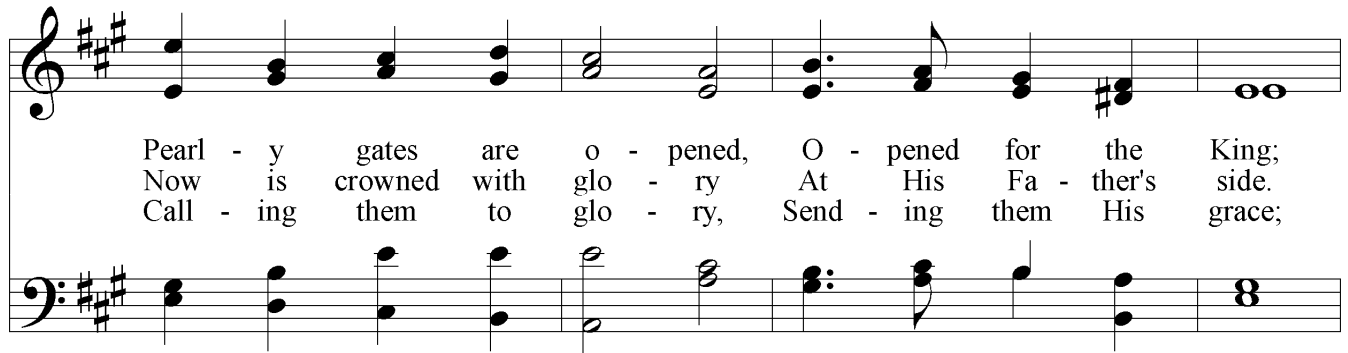
gold Bring the gold - en, gold - en dawn of peace. dawn of peace.

*Rit...*

# Golden Harps Are Sounding



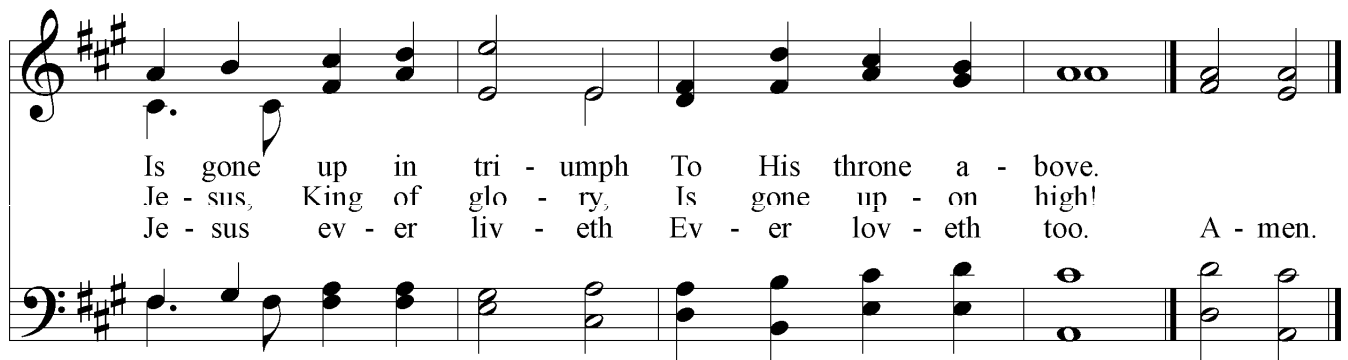
1. Gold - en harps are sound - ing, An - gel voic - es sing,  
2. He Who came to save us, He Who bled and died,  
3. Plead - ing for His chil - dren In that bless - ed place,



Pearl - y gates are o - pened, O - pened for the King;  
Now is crowned with glo - ry, At His Fa - ther's side.  
Call - ing them to glo - ry, Send - ing them His grace;



Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Je - sus, King of love,  
Nev - er - more to suf - fer, Nev - er - more to die;  
His bright home pre - par - ing, Faith - ful ones, for you;



Is gone up in tri - umph To His throne a - bove.  
Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Is gone up - on high!  
Je - sus ev - er liv - eth Ev - er lov - eth too. A - men.

# Gone To Rest

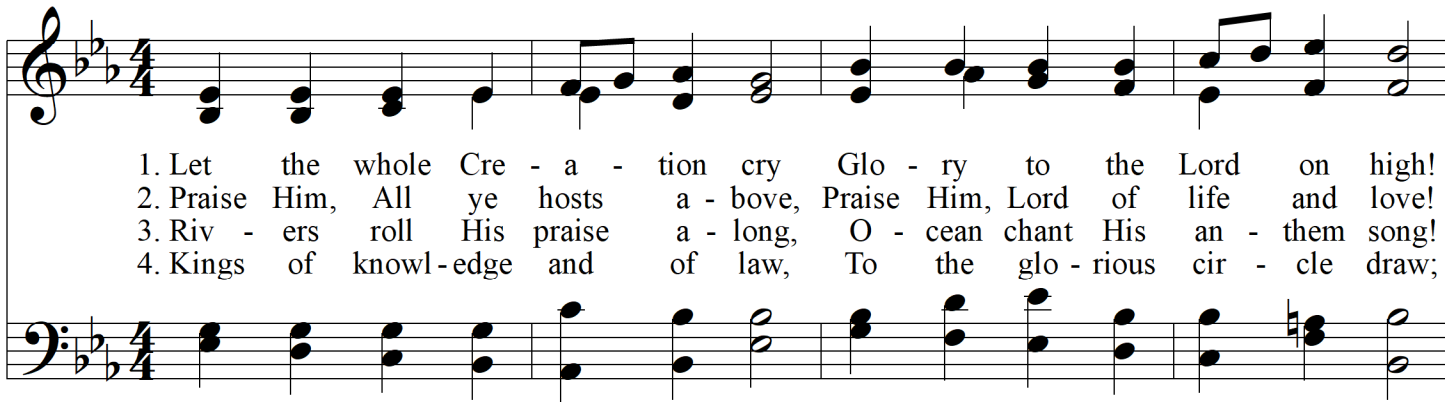
C

1. She } hath passed death's chill - ing bil - low, And gone to rest;  
He }  
2. When the morn of glo - ry, break - ing, Shall light the tomb,  
3. Where no win - try winds are blow - ing, No bur - ial train,

Je - sus smoothed {her} dy - ing pil - low, - O slum - ber blest!  
his }  
Beau - ti - ful will be thy wak - ing In fade - less bloom;  
Crown'd with life's ce - les - tial glow - ing, We'll meet a - gain.

# Good And Great

E♭



1. Let the whole Cre - a - tion cry Glo - ry to the Lord on high!  
2. Praise Him, All ye hosts a - bove, Praise Him, Lord of life and love!  
3. Riv - ers roll His praise a - long, O - cean chant His an - them song!  
4. Kings of knowl - edge and of law, To the glo - rious cir - cle draw;



Heav'n and earth, A - wake and sing "God is good, and there - fore King."  
Sun and moon, up - lift your voice, Night and stars in God re - joice.  
Sun - shine, dark - ness cloud and storm, Rain and snow His praise per - form.  
All who work and all who wait, Sing, "The Lord is good and great."

# Good-By

*With feeling*

1. Sav - ior, bless us as we part, Fill our souls with love di - vine,  
 2. If on earth we meet no more, Let us meet at God's right hand,  
 3. Here's my hand that I'll be true, For that bless - ed home pre - pare,  
 4. That will be a hap - py time, When for - ev - er free from pain,  
 5. While e - ter - ni - ty rolls on, And new glo - ries e'er un - fold,

Com - fort ev - 'ry trou - bled heart, May we feel that we are Thine.  
 Where we shall each oth - er greet, 'Mid the glo - ries of that land.  
 Will you prom - ise me that you Will meet me o - ver there?  
 In that pure, ce - les - tial clime All our friends we meet a - gain.  
 We shall greet our loved ones there, On the streets of shin - ing gold.

## *Refrain*

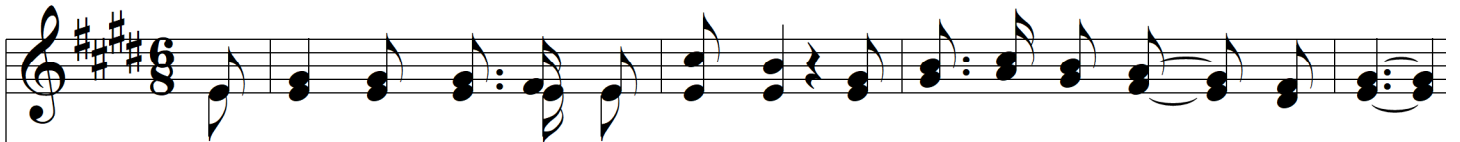
Good - by, good - by, If on earth we meet no more;  
 Good - by, good-by, dear friends, good - by, no more;

Good - by, good - by, May we meet on heav-en's shore. A - men.  
 Good - by, good-by, dear friend, good-by, bright shore.



# Good-Bye! God Bless You

E



1. Good - bye, good - bye, and God bless you! We say it in joy - ful tone;  
2. Good - bye, good - bye, and God bless you! The har - vest im - mor - tal stands  
3. Good - bye, good - bye, and God bless you! A - gain we u - nite heart and hand,



*Refrain*— Good - bye, good - bye, and God bless you! We say it in joy - ful tone;



For safe in the Fa - ther's keep - ing We sure - ly can trust His own.  
All glow - ing with gold - en prom - ise, And ripe for the reap - ers' hands,  
And prom - ise that true to our Mas - ter, God help - ing us, ev - er we'll stand.



For safe in the Fa - ther's keep - ing We sure - ly can trust His own.



Good - bye! it is but for a mo - ment; The way to our home lies straight;  
And he that go - eth forth weep - ing To scat - ter the pre - cious seed,  
No harm shall touch His be - lov - ed, No pes - ti - lence dread draw near;



*D. C. for Refrain*  
We'll en - ter it, some in the morn - ing, And some in the eve - ning late.  
Shall doubt - less come with re - joic - ing, Well - lad - en with shin - ing sheaves.  
His hand shall shield from all e - vil, His pres - ence shall ban - ish fear.



# Good Morning In Glory

1. The night is fast pass - ing, The day is at hand, Day is at hand;  
2. The Lamb on Mt. Zi - on With nail - pierc-ed hand, Nail - pierc-ed hand,  
3. Then sing, wea - ry pil - grims, You're near - ing the strand, Near - ing the strand,

We've sight - ed the moun-tains of Beu - lah land, Sweet Beu - lah land.  
I has o - pened the por - tals of Beu - lah land, Sweet Beu - lah land.  
Where loved ones a - wait you in Beu - lah land, Sweet Beu - lah land.

## Chorus

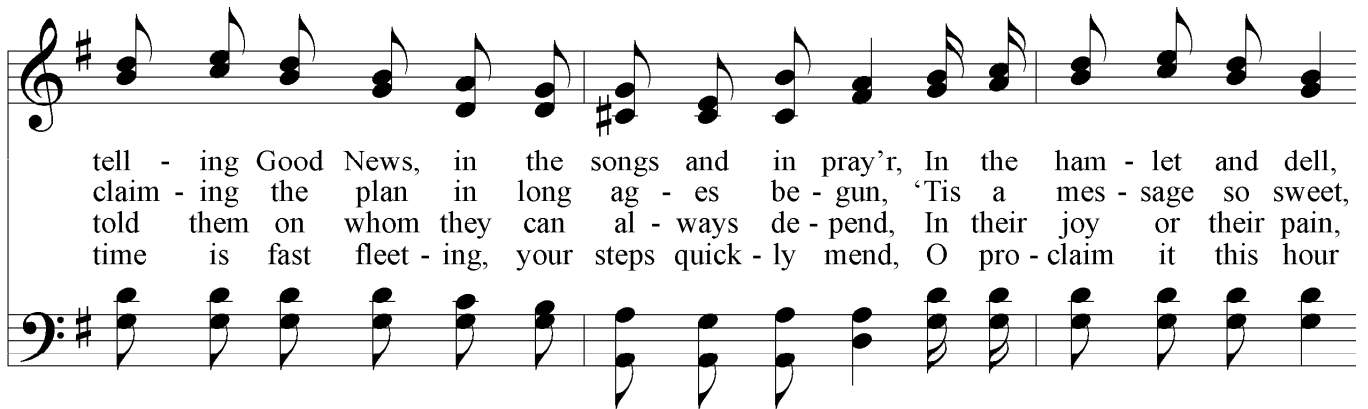
We'll say good morn - ing in glo - ry, Good morn - ing in glo - ry;

We'll say good morn - ing in glo - ry, When the dark - ness has turned to day.

# Good News (Arr. 1)



1. They are spread - ing Good News in this world ev - 'ry - where; They are  
2. They are tell - ing Good News a - bout Je - sus the Son, They're pro -  
3. Have you car - ried this mes - sage of love to your friends? Have you  
4. O de - liv - er this mes - sage in haste to all men, For the

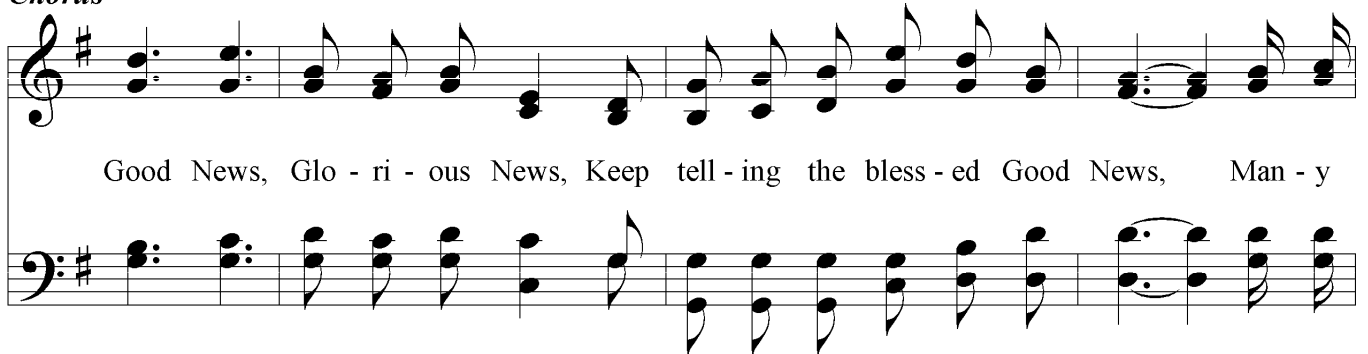


tell - ing Good News, in the songs and in pray'r, In the ham - let and dell,  
claim - ing the plan in long ag - es be - gun, 'Tis a mes - sage so sweet,  
told them on whom they can al - ways de - pend, In their joy or their pain,  
time is fast fleet - ing, your steps quick - ly mend, O pro - claim it this hour



in the cit - y as well, They are spread - ing this glo - rious Good News.  
'tis Sal - va - tion com - plete, They are tell - ing this glo - rious Good News.  
in their loss or their gain, Have you told them this glo - rious Good News?  
with His love and His pow'r, O keep tell - ing this glo - rious Good News.

## Chorus



Good News, Glo - ri - ous News, Keep tell - ing the bless - ed Good News, Man - y

# Good News

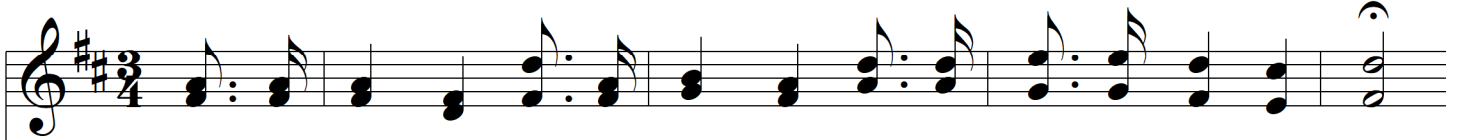


The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Good News". It consists of two staves: a vocal line in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a treble clef, a sharp sign, and a common time signature. The melody starts on a G4 note, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes, ending with a half note on G4. The bass line starts with a bass clef, a sharp sign, and a common time signature. It features a steady accompaniment of eighth and quarter notes, ending with a half note on G2. The lyrics "souls are now wait-ing, O make no de - lay, Go tell of this glo - rious Good News." are written below the vocal line.

souls are now wait-ing, O make no de - lay, Go tell of this glo - rious Good News.

# Good News (Arr. 2)

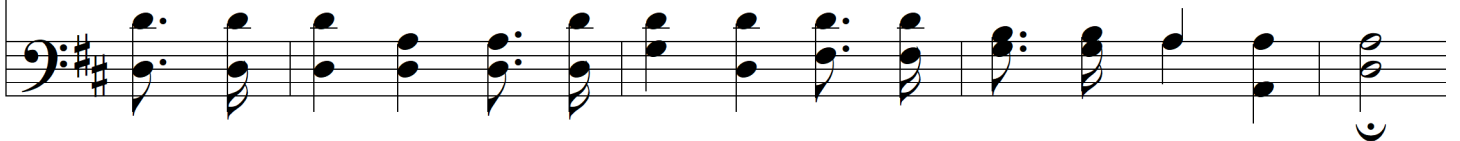
D



1. On the moun-tain's top ap-pear-ing, Lo! the sa-cred her-ald stands,  
2. Has thy night been long and mourn-ful? Have thy friends un-faith-ful proved?  
3. God, thy God, will now re-store thee; He him-self ap-pears thy Friend;



Wel-come news to Zi-on bear-ing, Zi-on, long in hos-tile lands:  
Have thy foes been proud and scorn-ful, By thy sighs and tears un-moved?  
All thy foes shall flee be-fore thee; Here their boasts and tri-umphs end:



Mourn-ing cap-tive! God Him-self shall loose thy bands;  
Cease thy mourn-ing; Zi-on still is well be-lov'd;  
Great de-liv-erance Zi-on's King will sure-ly send;



Mourn-ing cap-tive! God Him-self shall loose thy bands.  
Cease thy mourn-ing; Zi-on still is well be-lov'd  
Great de-liv-erance Zi-on's King will sure-ly send.



# Good News Gone To Canaan

1. I've left the land of sor - row, I've left the land of  
 2. I'm bound to go to Ca - naan, I'm bound to go to  
 3. I seek the heav'n - ly cit - y, I seek the heav'n - ly  
 4. I'm glad I've got re - li - gion, I'm glad I've got re -  
 5. I'm goin' to join my lov'd ones, I'm goin' to join my  
 6. When we get home to glo - ry, When we get home to  
 7. We'll praise the name of Je - sus, We'll praise the name of

sor - row, I've left the land of sor - row, I'm on my way.  
 Ca - naan, I'm bound to go to Ca - naan, I'm on my way.  
 cit - y, I seek the heav'n - ly cit - y, I'm on my way.  
 li - gion, I'm glad I've got re - li - gion, I'm on my way.  
 lov'd ones, I'm goin' to join my lov'd ones, I'm on my way.  
 glo - ry, When we get home to glo - ry, I'm on my way.  
 Je - sus, We'll praise the name of Je - sus, I'm on my way.

## Chorus

Good news gone to Ca - naan, Good news gone to Ca - naan,

(continue to next page for vss. 8-13)

Good news gone to Ca - naan, I'm on my way.

# Good News Gone To Canaan

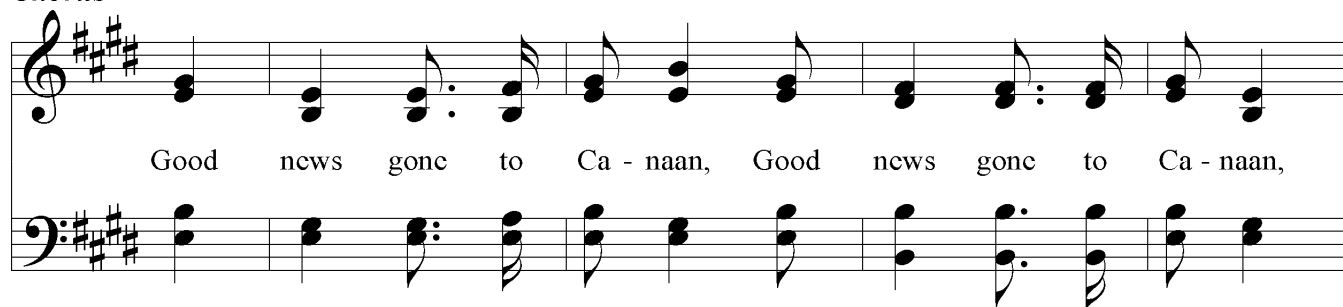


8. I'm near the land of Beu - lah, I'm near the land of  
9. The an - gels are re - joic - ing, The an - gels are re -  
10. The lov'd ones there are wait - ing, The lov'd ones there are  
11. The gates of heav'n are o - pen, The gates of heav'n are  
12. Oh, sin - ner, come to Je - sus, Oh, sin - ner, come to  
13. Oh, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, Oh, glo - ry hal - le -



Beu - lah, I'm near the land of Beu - lah, I'm on my way.  
joic - ing, The an - gels are re - joic - ing, I'm on my way.  
wait - ing, The lov'd ones there are wait - ing, I'm on my way.  
o - pen, The gates of heav'n are o - pen, I'm on my way.  
Je - sus, Oh, sin - ner, come to Je - sus, I'm on my way.  
lu - jah, Oh, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, I'm on my way.

## Chorus



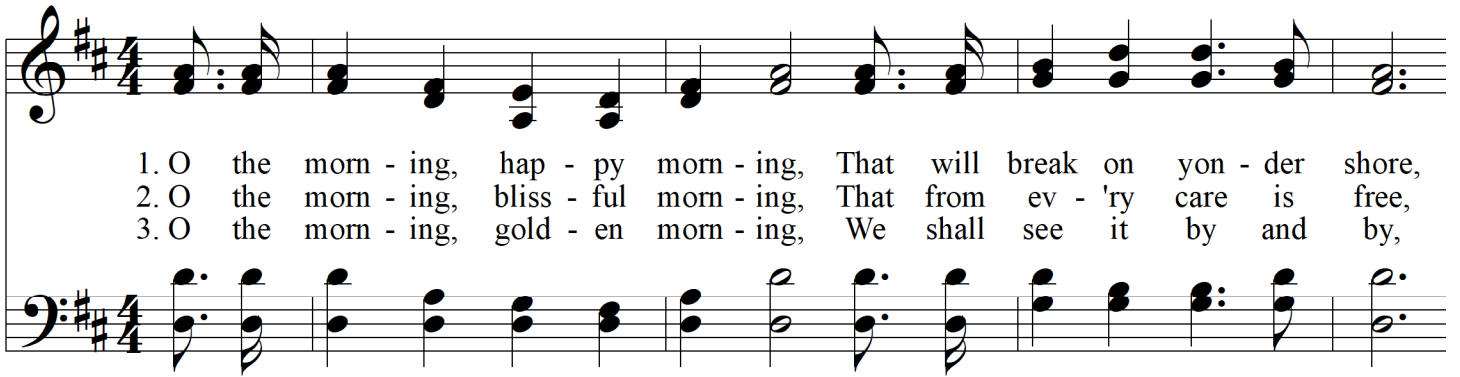
Good news gone to Ca - naan, Good news gone to Ca - naan,



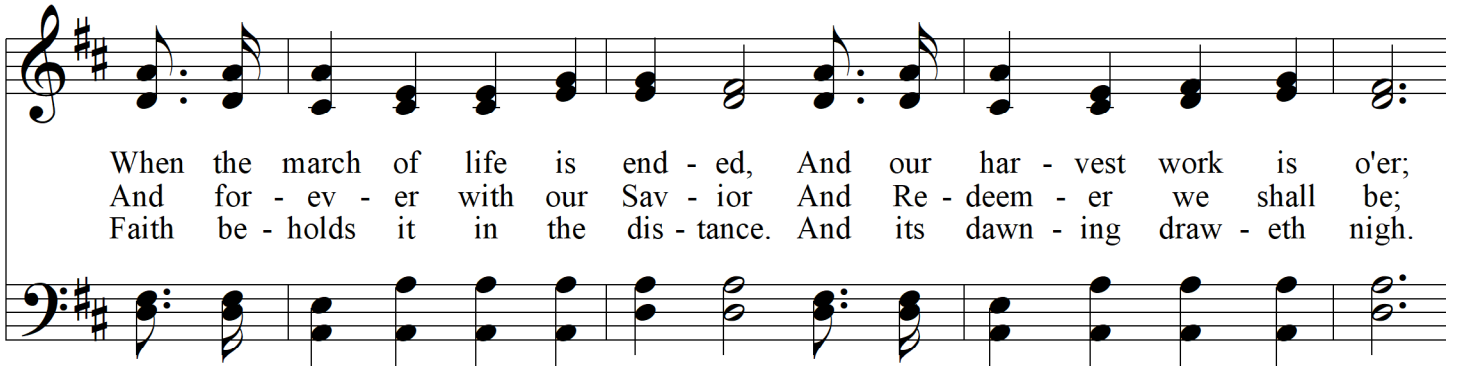
Good news gone to Ca - naan, I'm on my way.

# Good Night (Arr. 1)

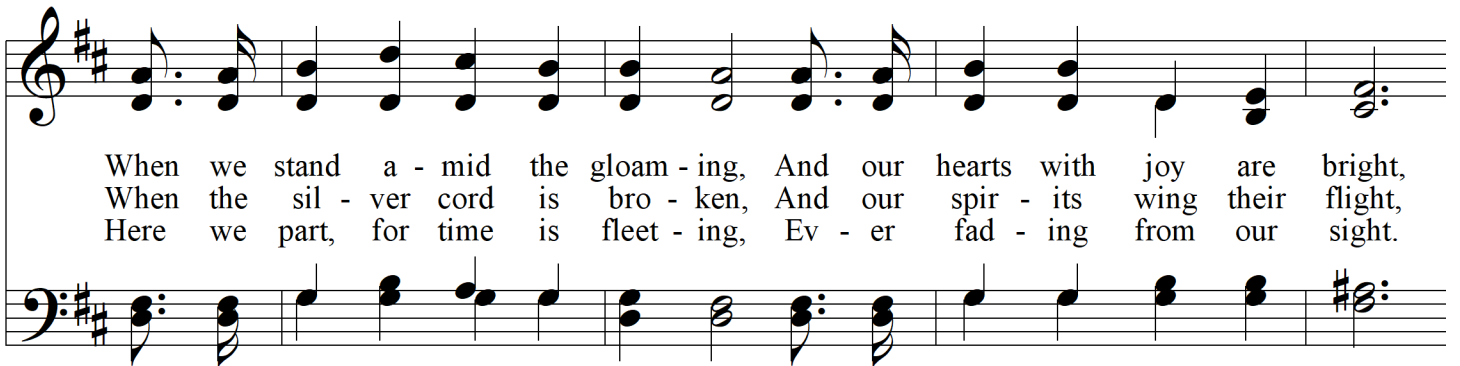
D



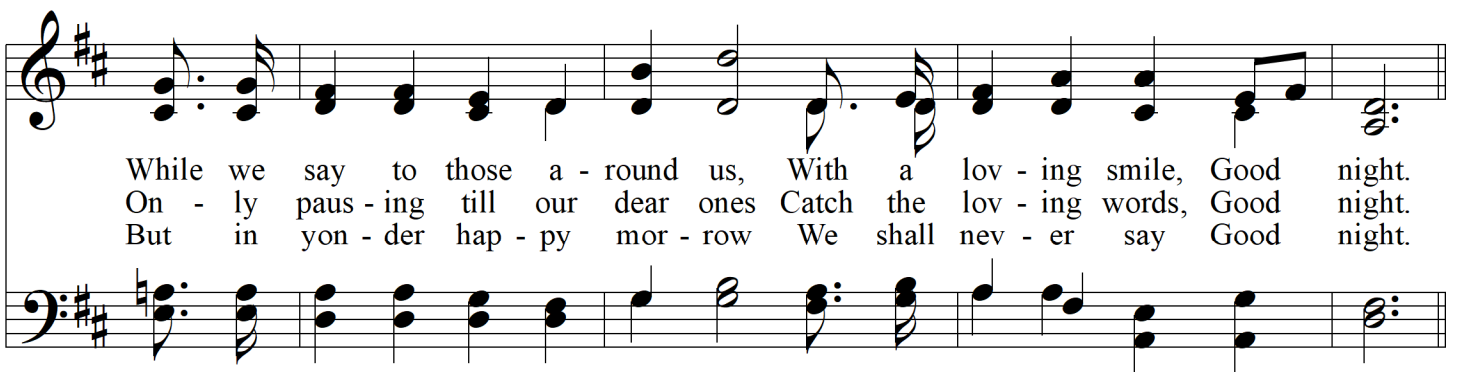
1. O the morn - ing, hap - py morn - ing, That will break on yon - der shore,  
2. O the morn - ing, bliss - ful morn - ing, That from ev - 'ry care is free,  
3. O the morn - ing, gold - en morn - ing, We shall see it by and by,



When the march of life is end - ed, And our har - vest work is o'er;  
And for - ev - er with our Sav - ior And Re - deem - er we shall be;  
Faith be - holds it in the dis - tance. And its dawn - ing draw - eth night.



When we stand a - mid the gloam - ing, And our hearts with joy are bright,  
When the sil - ver cord is bro - ken, And our spir - its wing their flight,  
Here we part, for time is fleet - ing, Ev - er fad - ing from our sight.



While we say to those a - round us, With a lov - ing smile, Good night.  
On - ly paus - ing till our dear ones Catch the lov - ing words, Good night.  
But in yon - der hap - py mor - row We shall nev - er say Good night.



# Good Night

**Chorus** *A little faster*

Good night, good night, Till we meet in the morn - ing light; Good  
Good night, good night, good night;

night till we meet at the Sav - ior's feet, In that land where all is bright.

# Good Night (Arr. 2)

Proverbs 3:24

G

1. When soft - ly fades the dy - ing day,                      And mor - tal cares we fold a - way,  
2. And when the deep - er shad - ows fall,                      And na - ture veil as with a pall,  
3. O      Fa - ther, give us sweet re - pose                      From all our earth - ly cares and woes,

Then with the last faint ray of light                      All na - ture seems to say Good night.  
Then pray'rs of eve - ning take their flight                      From lips that soft - ly say Good night.  
And grant that heav'n may greet our sight                      When we have said our last Good night.

## Refrain

Good night,                      good night,                      May an - gels  
Good night, good night,                      Good night, good night,                      May an - gels ev - er

bright,                      Their vig - ils keep till, morn - ing light,  
bright, pure and bright,                      Their vig - ils keep till morn - ing light,

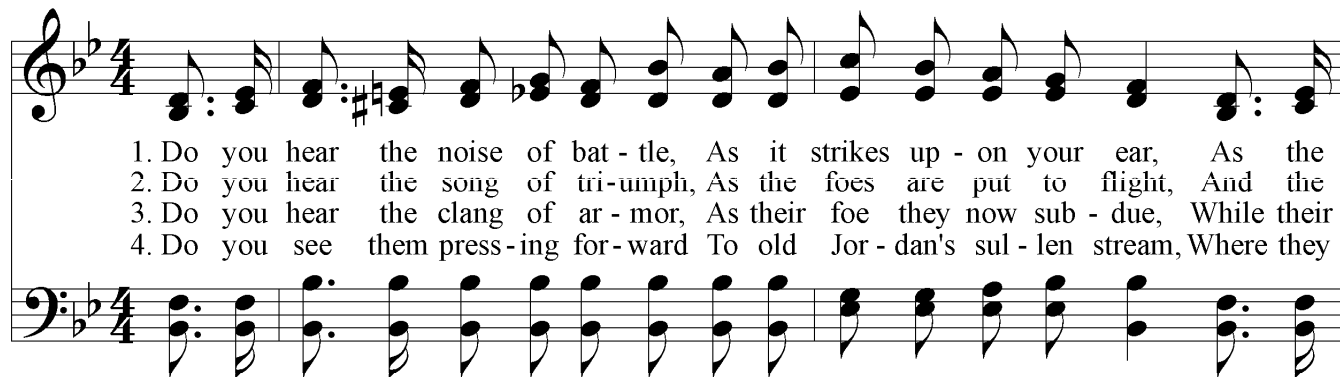
# Good Night

The musical score for 'Good Night' is presented in two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff uses a bass clef and the same key signature. The melody in the top staff consists of eighth and quarter notes, with a fermata over the final note. The lyrics are written below the top staff, with two lines of text per measure. The bottom staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. A 'Rit...' marking is placed above the final measure of the top staff.

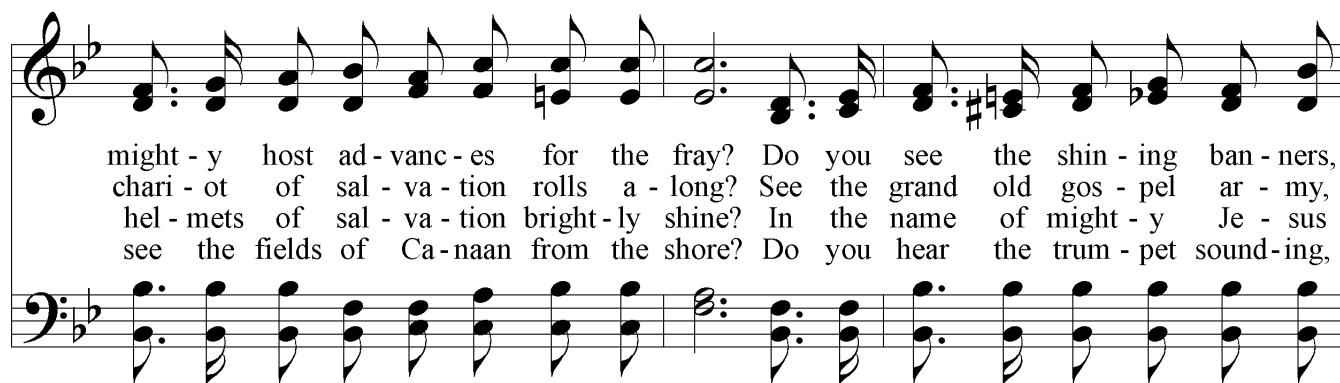
*Rit...*

Good night, good night, Good night, good night, good night, good night.  
Good night, good night, Good night, good night, good night, good night.

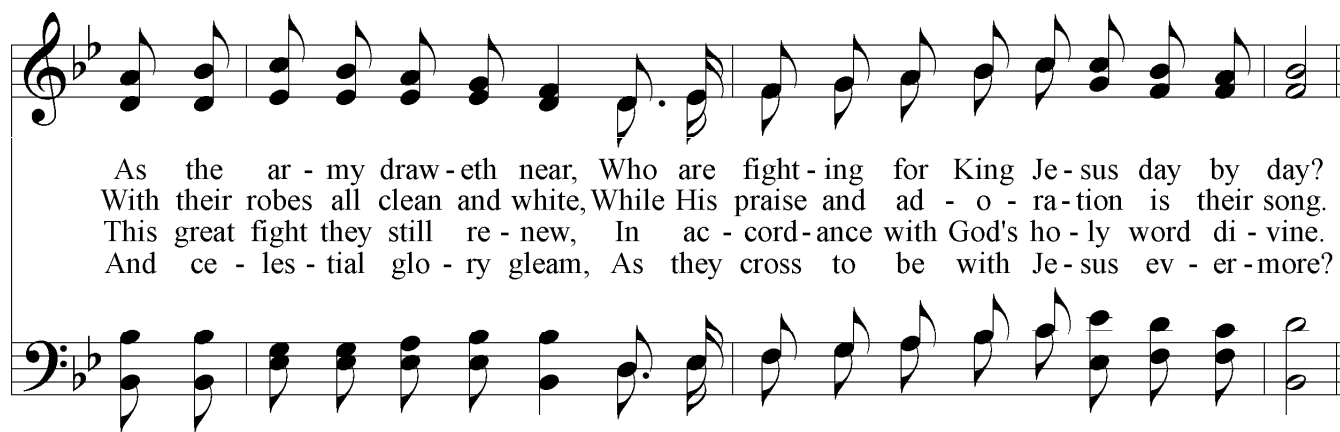
# Gospel Army



1. Do you hear the noise of bat - tle, As it strikes up - on your ear, As the  
2. Do you hear the song of tri - umph, As the foes are put to flight, And the  
3. Do you hear the clang of ar - mor, As their foe they now sub - due, While their  
4. Do you see them press - ing for - ward To old Jor - dan's sul - len stream, Where they

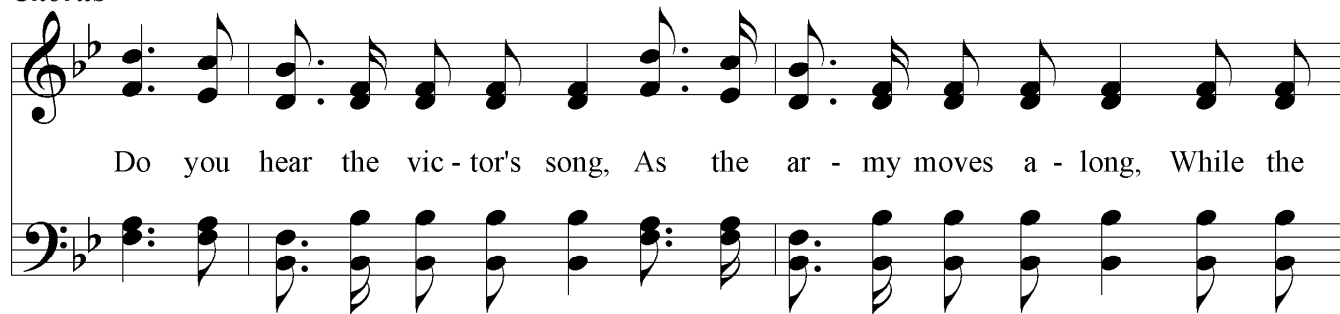


might - y host ad - vanc - es for the fray? Do you see the shin - ing ban - ners,  
chari - ot of sal - va - tion rolls a - long? See the grand old gos - pel ar - my,  
hel - mets of sal - va - tion bright - ly shine? In the name of might - y Je - sus  
see the fields of Ca - naan from the shore? Do you hear the trum - pet sound - ing,



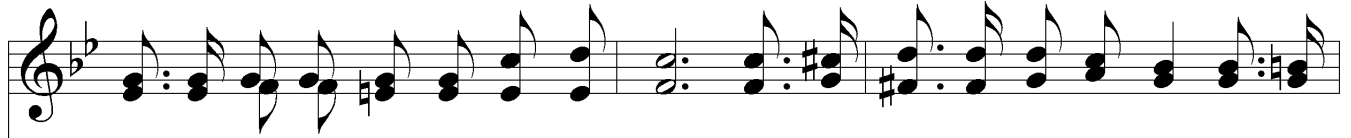
As the ar - my draw - eth near, Who are fight - ing for King Je - sus day by day?  
With their robes all clean and white, While His praise and ad - o - ra - tion is their song.  
This great fight they still re - new, In ac - cord - ance with God's ho - ly word di - vine.  
And ce - les - tial glo - ry gleam, As they cross to be with Je - sus ev - er - more?

## Chorus



Do you hear the vic - tor's song, As the ar - my moves a - long, While the

# Gospel Army



ban - ner of the cross on high they wave? They are work - ing for the Lord, In ac -



cord - ance with His word, And the souls that are in bond age they will save.



# Grace Abounding



1. Up! a - way! help tell the sto - ry Of this grace - a - bound-ing glo - ry,  
2. Up! a - way! the time re - deem-ing; Noon-tide light e'en now is beam-ing,  
3. Grace - a - bound-ing, on - ward go - ing, Just for sin - ners o - ver - flow-ing;  
4. All thru grace are robes made whit - er Than the snow, and crowns are bright-er;  
5. Up! a - way! help tell the sto - ry Of this grace - a - bound-ing glo - ry,



Ran-somed ones, with much for - giv - en; Point the way to peace and heav - en.  
They who long have slept, are wak - ing, Na - tions from sin's thrall - dom break - ing.  
Woo - ing, cleans - ing, ev - er heal - ing, Love of heav'n to hearts re - veal - ing.  
That are God's be - lov'd a - dorn - ing, Than the bright - est star of morn - ing.  
Soft - ly speak of Cal - v'ry's moun - tain, Shout be - side the cleans - ing foun - tain.



## Chorus



Hal - le - lu - jah grace - a - bound-ing, This the news thru earth re - sound-ing,



Christ be - stow - ing - glo - rious Giv - er - Grace is flow - ing - bless - ed riv - er.



# Grace Before Meals

God is great, and God is good, And we thank Him for this food:

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody in the treble staff consists of quarter and eighth notes, while the bass staff provides a simple accompaniment of chords and single notes.

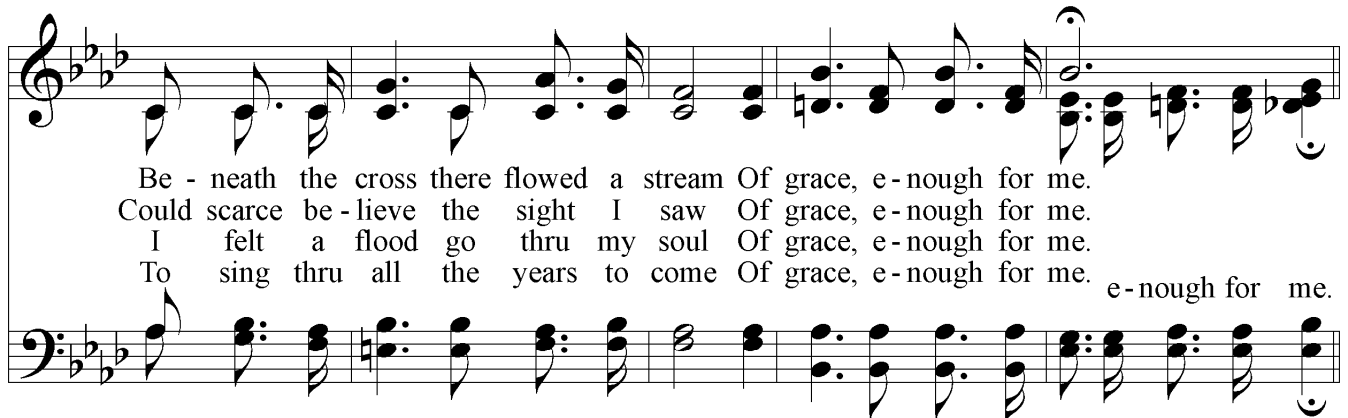
By His hand must all be fed, Give us, Lord, our dai - ly bread.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system, ending with a double bar line. The lyrics are aligned with the notes in the treble staff.

# Grace, Enough For Me



1. In look - ing thru my tears one day, I saw Mount Cal - va - ry;  
2. While stand - ing there, my trem - bling heart, Once full of ag - o - ny,  
3. When I be - held my ev - 'ry sin Nailed to the cru - el tree,  
4. When I am safe with - in the veil, My por - tion there will be,



Be - neath the cross there flowed a stream Of grace, e - nough for me.  
Could scarce be - lieve the sight I saw Of grace, e - nough for me.  
I felt a flood go thru my soul Of grace, e - nough for me.  
To sing thru all the years to come Of grace, e - nough for me. e - nough for me.

## Chorus



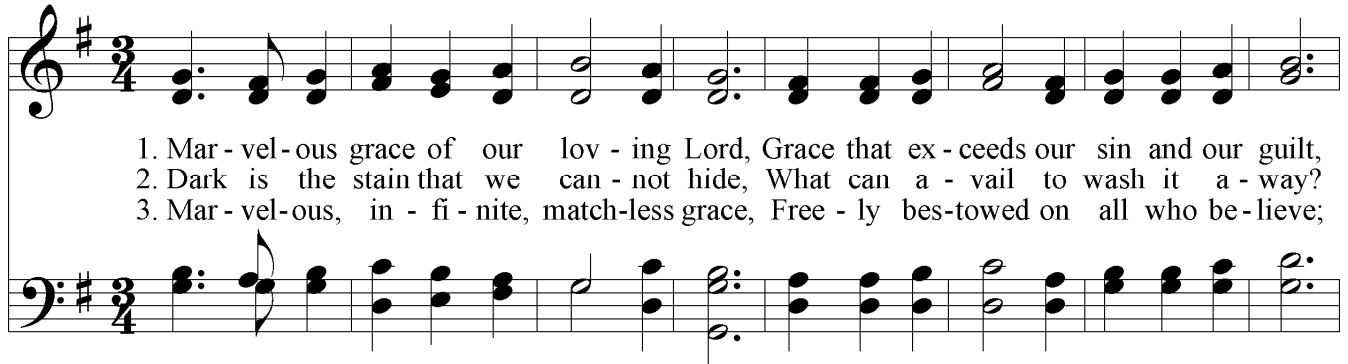
Grace is flow - ing from Cal - va - ry, Grace as fath - om - less as the sea,  
Grace is flow - ing from Cal - va - ry for me, Grace as fath - om - less as the roll - ing sea,



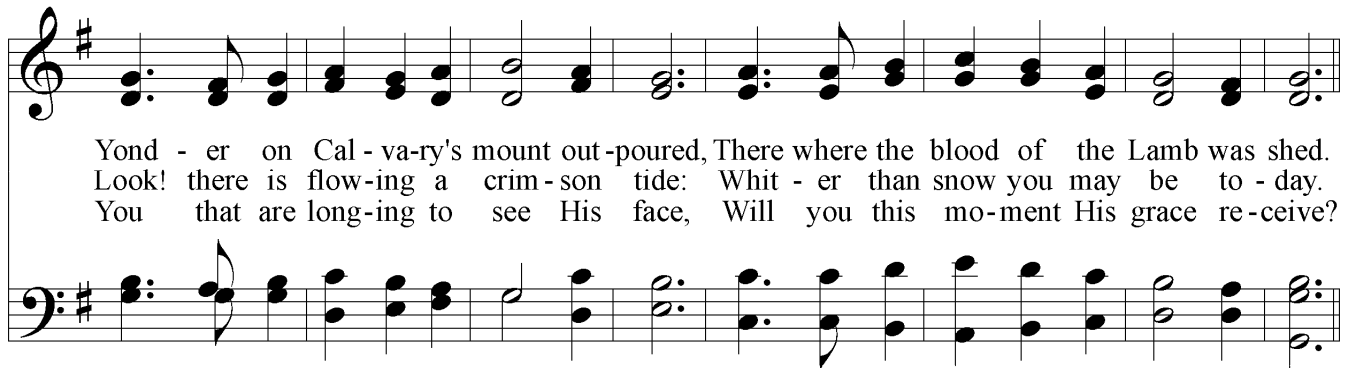
Grace for time and e - ter - ni - ty, Grace, e - nough for me.  
Grace for time and e - ter - ni - ty, His a - bun - dant grace I see, e - nough for me.



# Grace Greater Than Our Sin

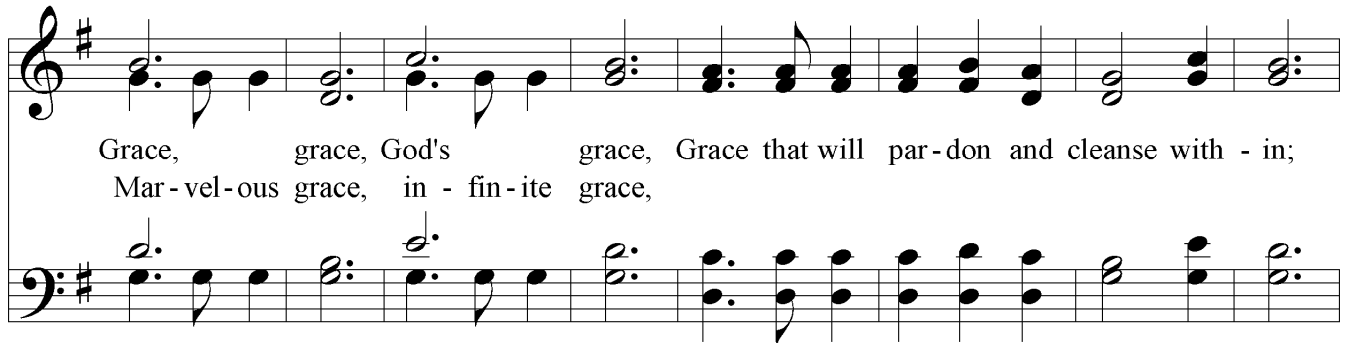


1. Mar - vel - ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex - ceeds our sin and our guilt,  
2. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide, What can a - vail to wash it a - way?  
3. Mar - vel - ous, in - fi - nite, match-less grace, Free - ly bes - towed on all who be - lieve;

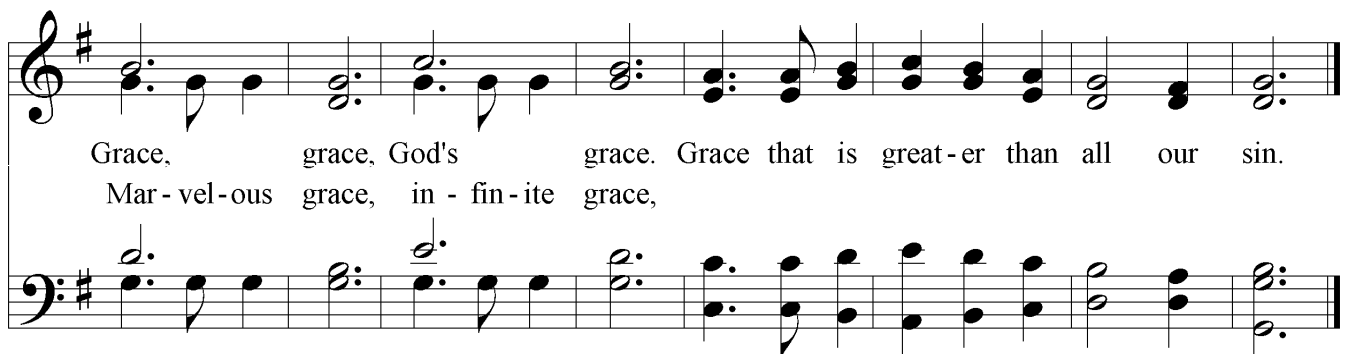


Yond - er on Cal - va - ry's mount out - poured, There where the blood of the Lamb was shed.  
Look! there is flow - ing a crim - son tide: Whit - er than snow you may be to - day.  
You that are long - ing to see His face, Will you this mo - ment His grace re - ceive?

## Chorus



Grace, grace, God's grace, Grace that will par - don and cleanse with - in;  
Mar - vel - ous grace, in - fin - ite grace,



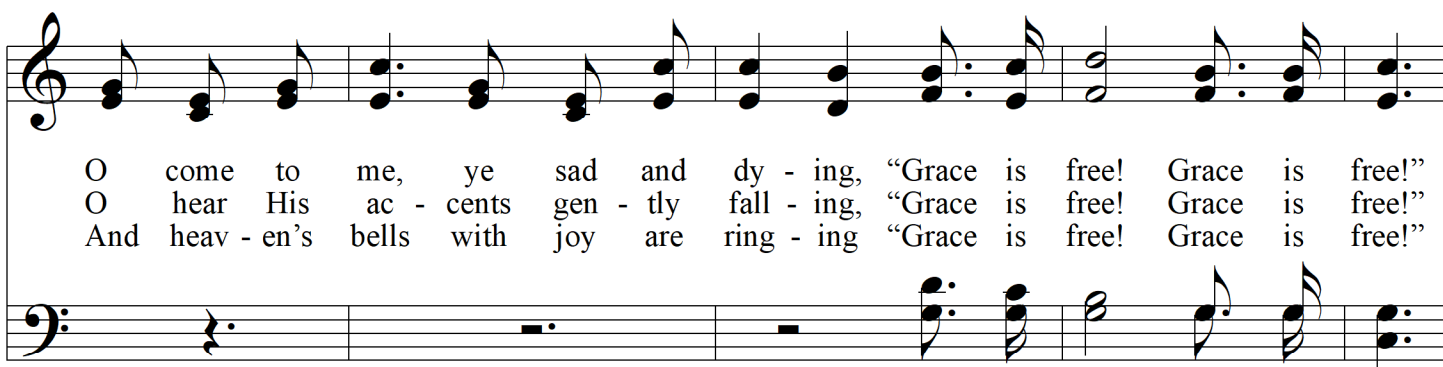
Grace, grace, God's grace. Grace that is great - er than all our sin.  
Mar - vel - ous grace, in - fin - ite grace,

# Grace Is Free

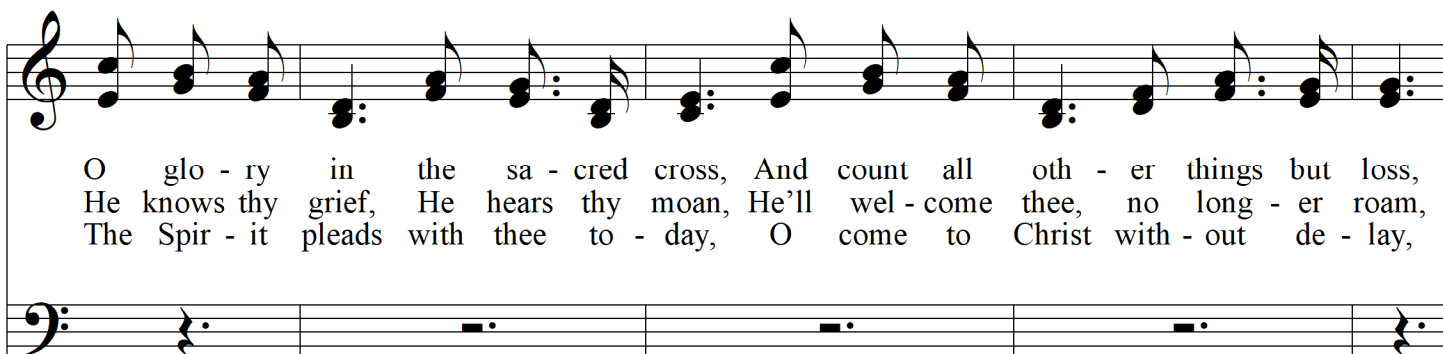
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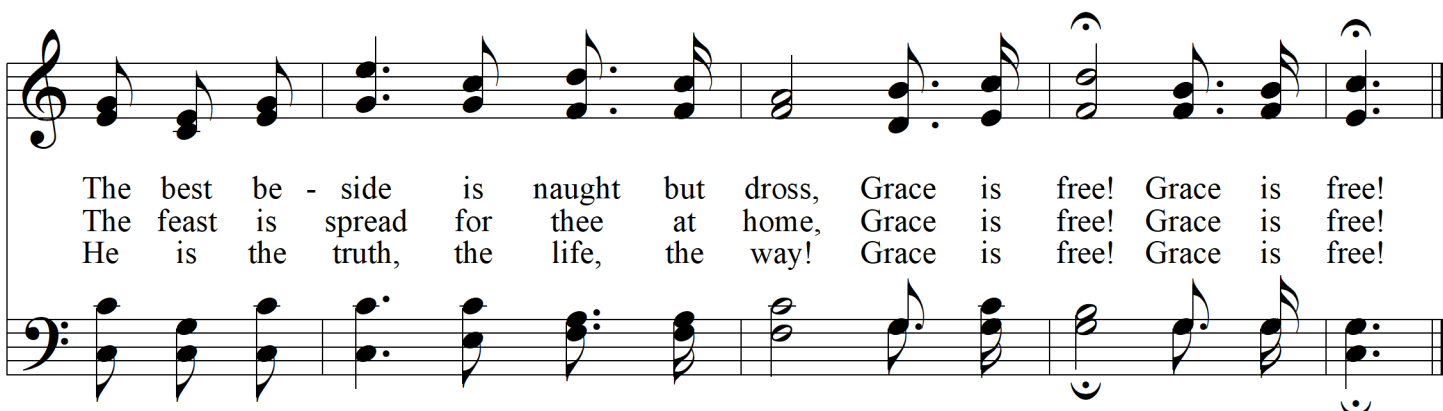
1. The voice of Christ to thee is cry - ing "Grace is free! Grace is free!"  
2. Our Fa - ther now to thee is call - ing "Grace is free! Grace is free!"  
3. Our loved in glo - ry now are sing - ing "Grace is free! Grace is free!"



O come to me, ye sad and dy - ing, "Grace is free! Grace is free!"  
O hear His ac - cents gen - tly fall - ing, "Grace is free! Grace is free!"  
And heav - en's bells with joy are ring - ing "Grace is free! Grace is free!"



O glo - ry in the sa - cred cross, And count all oth - er things but loss,  
He knows thy grief, He hears thy moan, He'll wel - come thee, no long - er roam,  
The Spir - it pleads with thee to - day, O come to Christ with - out de - lay,



The best be - side is naught but dross, Grace is free! Grace is free!  
The feast is spread for thee at home, Grace is free! Grace is free!  
He is the truth, the life, the way! Grace is free! Grace is free!

# Grace! 'Tis A Charming Sound (Arr. 1)

1. Grace! 'tis a charm - ing sound, Har - mo - nious to mine ear;  
 2. Grace first con - trived the way To save re - bel - lious man;  
 3. Grace led our wan - d'ring feet To tread the heav'n - ly road;  
 4. Grace all the work shall crown Thru ev - er - last - ing days;

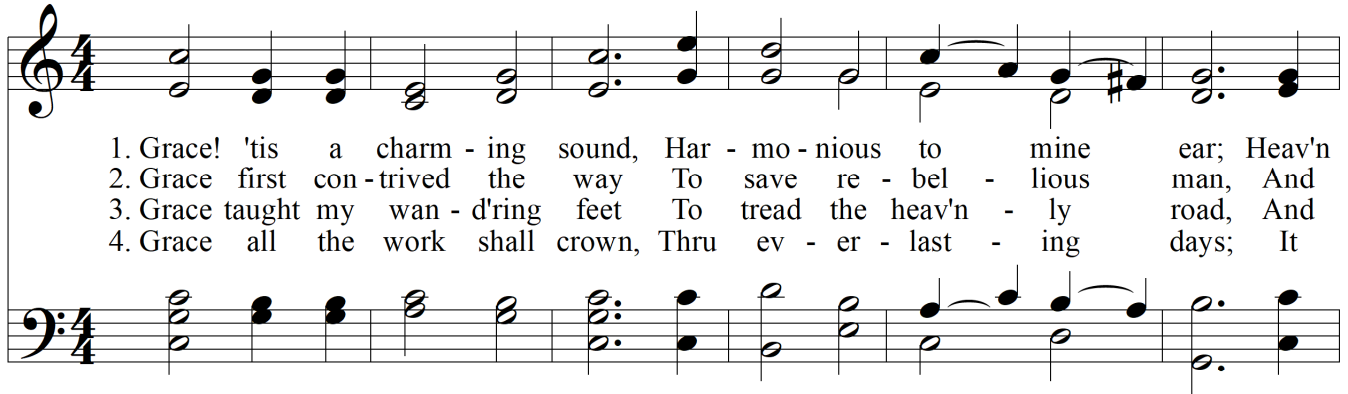
Heav'n with the ech - o shall re - sound,  
 And all the steps that grace dis - play,  
 And new sup - plies each hour we meet,  
 It lays in heav'n the top - most stone,  
 (1. Heav'n with the ech - o shall re -

Heav'n with the ech - o shall re - sound, And all the earth shall  
 And all the steps that grace dis - play, Which drew the won - drous  
 And new sup - plies each hour we meet, While press - ing on to  
 It lays in heav'n the top - most stone, And well de - serves the  
 sound, Heav'n with the ech - o shall re - sound, And

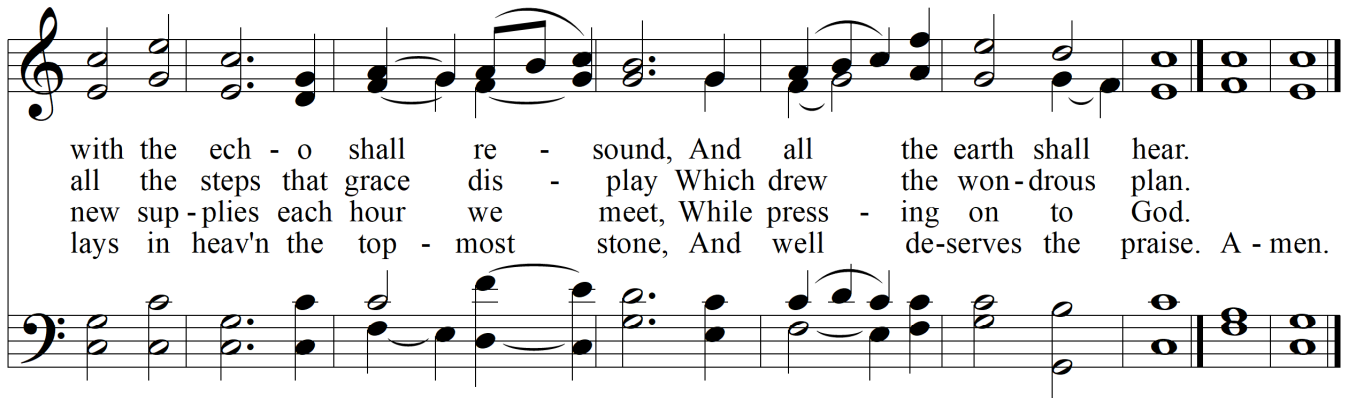
hear, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear.  
 plan, Which drew the won - drous plan, Which drew the won - drous plan.  
 God, While press - ing on to God, While press - ing on to God.  
 praise, And well de - serves the praise, And well de - serves the praise.  
 all the earth shall hear, And all the earth, And all the earth shall hear.)

# Grace, 'Tis A Charming Sound (Arr. 2)

SILVER STREET S. M.



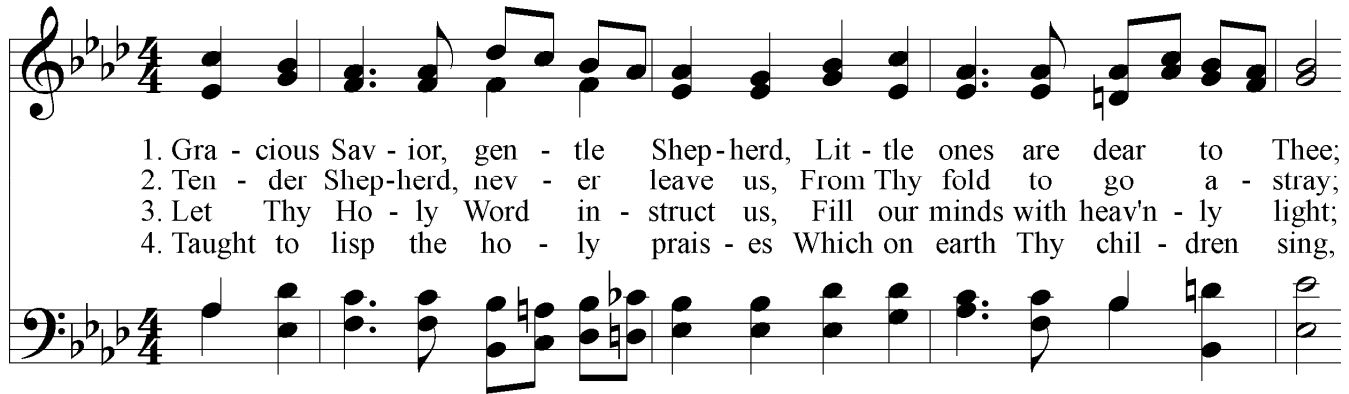
1. Grace! 'tis a charm - ing sound, Har - mo - nious to mine ear; Heav'n  
2. Grace first con - trived the way To save re - bel - lious man, And  
3. Grace taught my wan - d'ring feet To tread the heav'n - ly road, And  
4. Grace all the work shall crown, Thru ev - er - last - ing days; It



with the ech - o shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear.  
all the steps that grace dis - play Which drew the won - drous plan.  
new sup - plies each hour we meet, While press - ing on to God.  
lays in heav'n the top - most stone, And well de - serves the praise. A - men.

# Gracious Savior, Gentle Shepherd (Arr. 1)

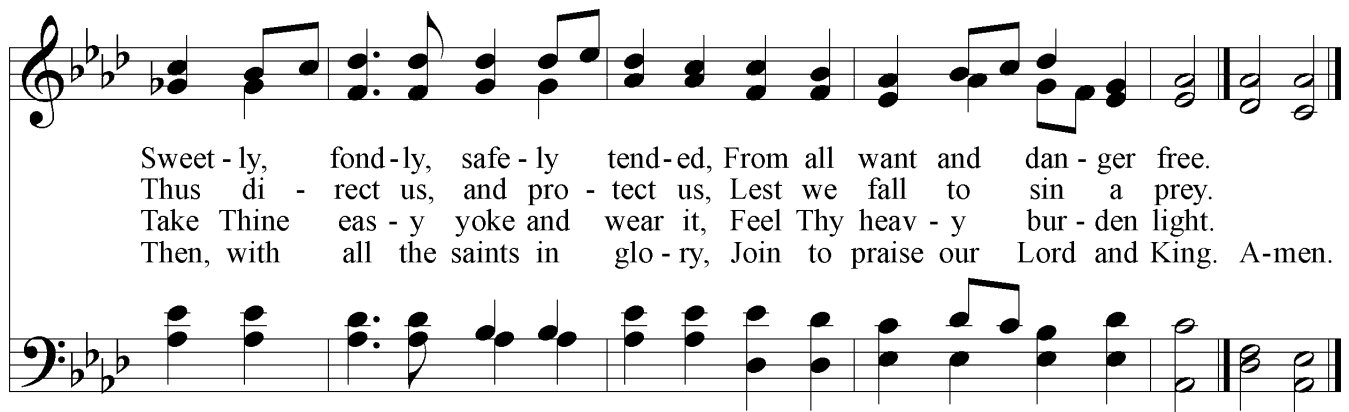
REQUIEM 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7



1. Gra - cious Sav - ior, gen - tle Shep - herd, Lit - tle ones are dear to Thee;  
2. Ten - der Shep - herd, nev - er leave us, From Thy fold to go a - stray;  
3. Let Thy Ho - ly Word in - struct us, Fill our minds with heav'n - ly light;  
4. Taught to lisp the ho - ly prais - es Which on earth Thy chil - dren sing,



Gath - ered with Thine arms, and car - ried In Thy bos - om may we be;  
By Thy look of love di - rect - ed May we walk the oth - er way;  
Let Thy love and grace con - strain us To ap - prove what - e'er is right,  
Both with lips and hearts un - feign - ed May we our thank - off'r - ings bring;



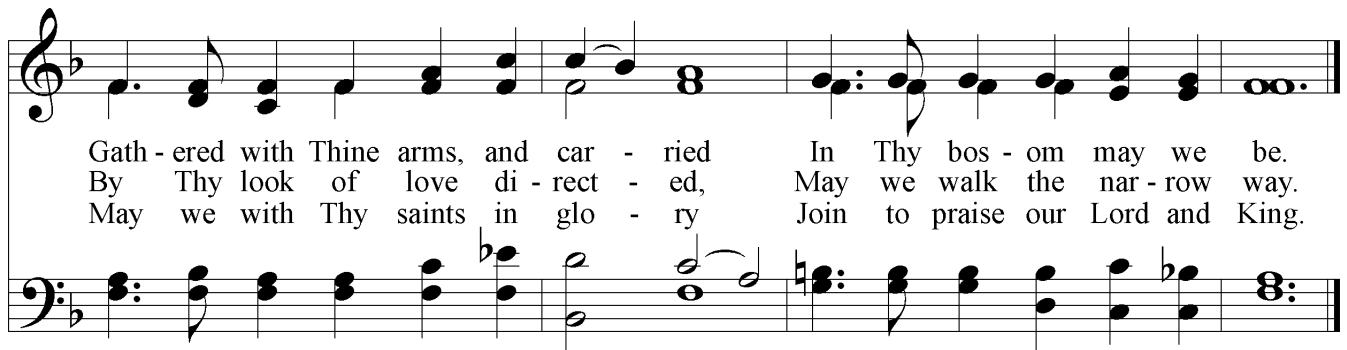
Sweet - ly, fond - ly, safe - ly tend - ed, From all want and dan - ger free.  
Thus di - rect us, and pro - tect us, Lest we fall to sin a prey.  
Take Thine eas - y yoke and wear it, Feel Thy heav - y bur - den light.  
Then, with all the saints in glo - ry, Join to praise our Lord and King. A - men.

# Gracious Savior, Gentle Shepherd (Arr. 2)

ST. SYLVESTER P. M.

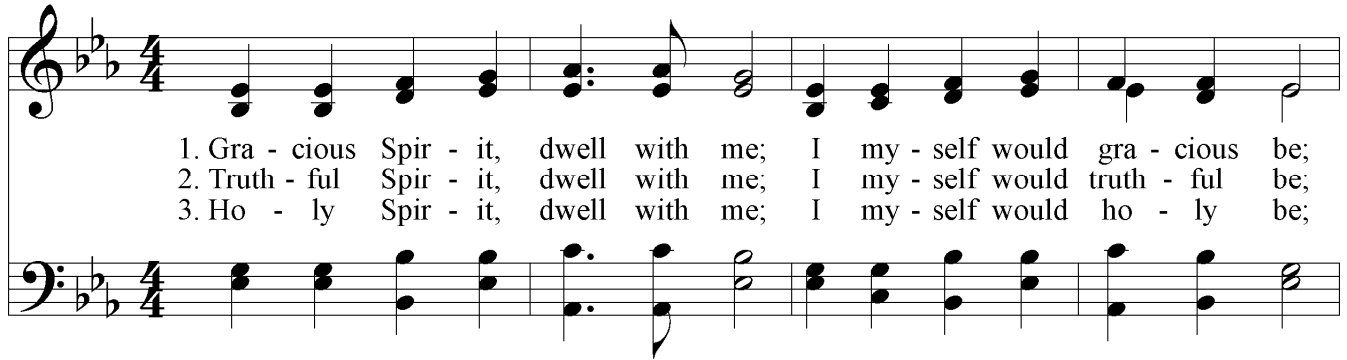


1. Gra - cious Sav - ior, gen - tle Shep - herd, Lit - tle ones are dear to Thee;  
2. Ten - der Shep - herd, nev - er leave us From Thy fold to go a - stray;  
3. Taught to lisp the ho - ly prais - es Which on earth Thy chil - dren sing,

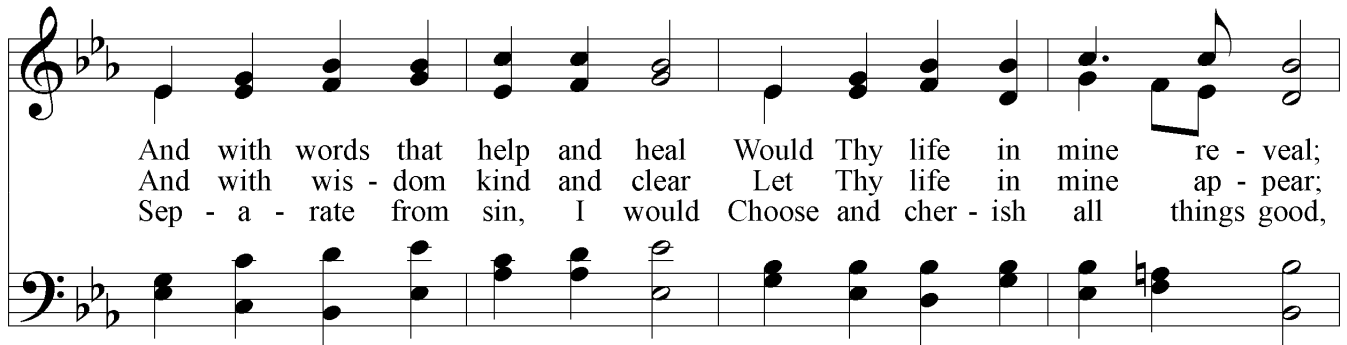


Gath - ered with Thine arms, and car - ried In Thy bos - om may we be.  
By Thy look of love di - rect - ed, May we walk the nar - row way.  
May we with Thy saints in glo - ry Join to praise our Lord and King.

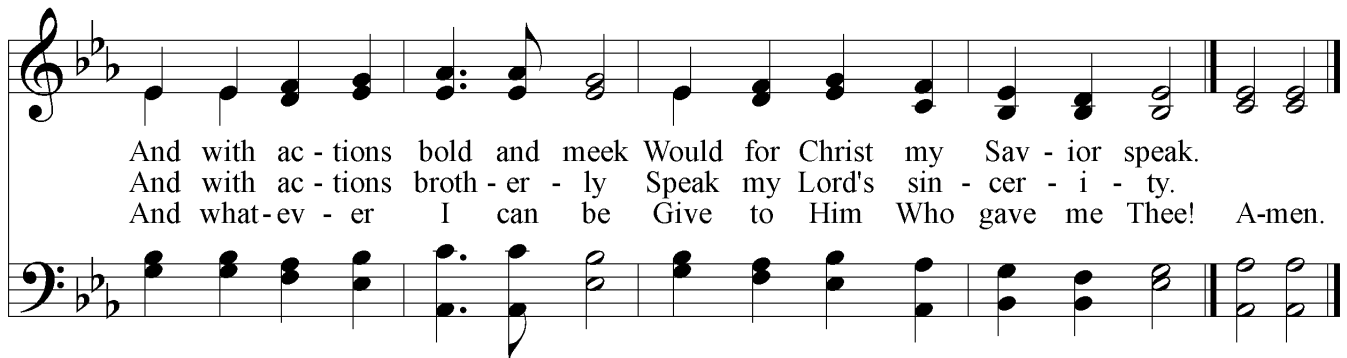
# Gracious Spirit, Dwell With Me (Arr. 1)



1. Gra - cious Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would gra - cious be;  
2. Truth - ful Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would truth - ful be;  
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would ho - ly be;



And with words that help and heal Would Thy life in mine re - veal;  
And with wis - dom kind and clear Let Thy life in mine ap - pear;  
Sep - a - rate from sin, I would Choose and cher - ish all things good,



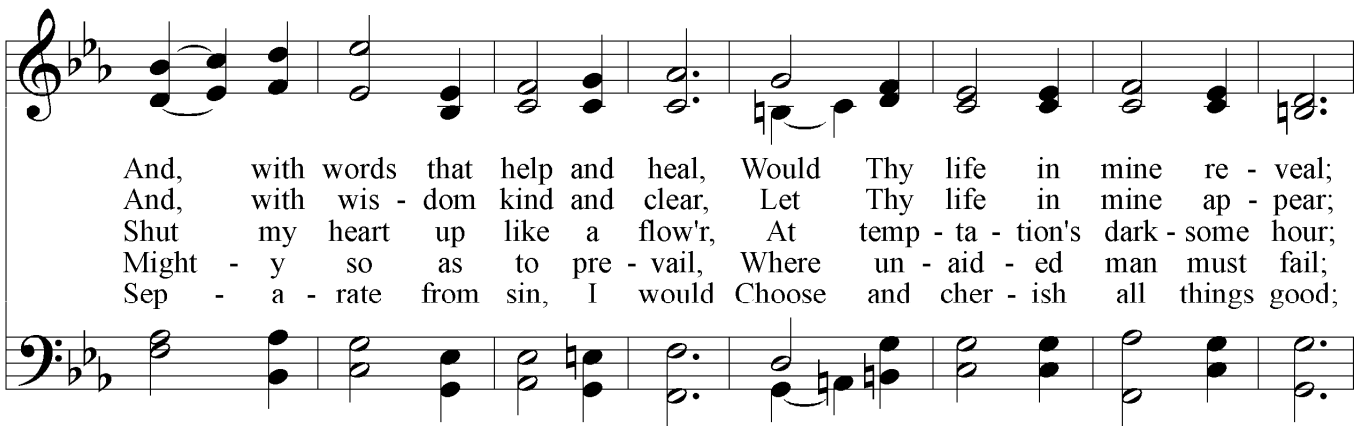
And with ac - tions bold and meek Would for Christ my Sav - ior speak.  
And with ac - tions broth - er - ly Speak my Lord's sin - cer - i - ty.  
And what - ev - er I can be Give to Him Who gave me Thee! A - men.

# Gracious Spirit, Dwell With Me (Arr. 2)

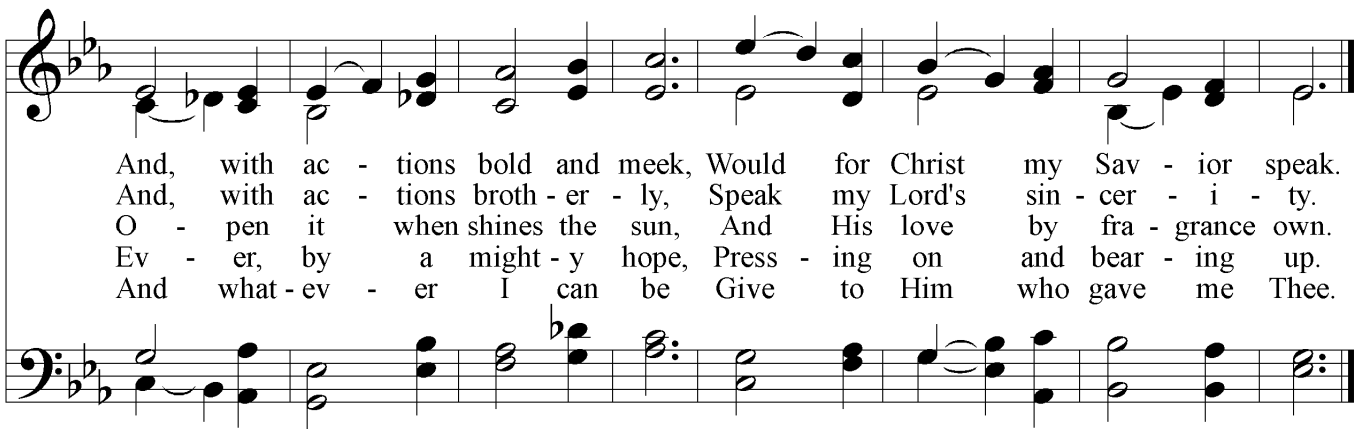
ASHBURTON 7s. 6 LINES



1. Gra - cious Spir - it, dwell with me— I my - self would gra - cious be;  
2. Truth - ful Spir - it, dwell with me— I my - self would truth - ful be;  
3. Ten - der Spir - it, dwell with me— I my - self would ten - der be;  
4. Might - y Spir - it, dwell with me— I my - self would might - y be;  
5. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with me— I my - self would ho - ly be;



And, with words that help and heal, Would Thy life in mine re - veal;  
And, with wis - dom kind and clear, Let Thy life in mine ap - pear;  
Shut my heart up like a flow'r, At temp - ta - tion's dark - some hour;  
Might - y so as to pre - vail, Where un - aid - ed man must fail;  
Sep - a - rate from sin, I would Choose and cher - ish all things good;



And, with ac - tions bold and meek, Would for Christ my Sav - ior speak.  
And, with ac - tions broth - er - ly, Speak my Lord's sin - cer - i - ty.  
O - pen it when shines the sun, And His love by fra - grance own.  
Ev - er, by a might - y hope, Press - ing on and bear - ing up.  
And what - ev - er I can be Give to Him who gave me Thee.



# Gracious Spirit, Dwell With Me (Arr. 3)

BREAD OF HEAVEN 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

1. Gra - cious Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would  
2. Truth - ful Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would  
3. Might - y Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would  
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would

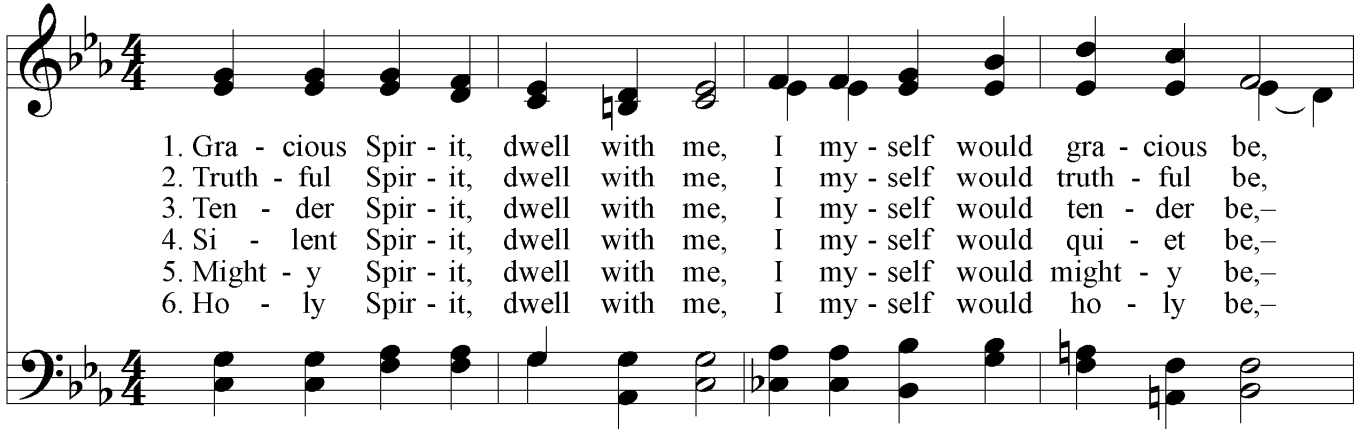
gra - cious be; And, with words that help and heal,  
truth - ful be; And, with wis - dom kind and clear,  
might - y be, Might - y so as to pre - vail  
ho - ly be; Sep - a - rate from sin, I would

Would Thy life in mine re - veal; And, with ac - tions  
Let Thy life in mine ap - pear; And, with ac - tions  
Where un - aid - ed man must fail; Ev - er by a  
Choose and cher - ish all things good, And what - ev - er

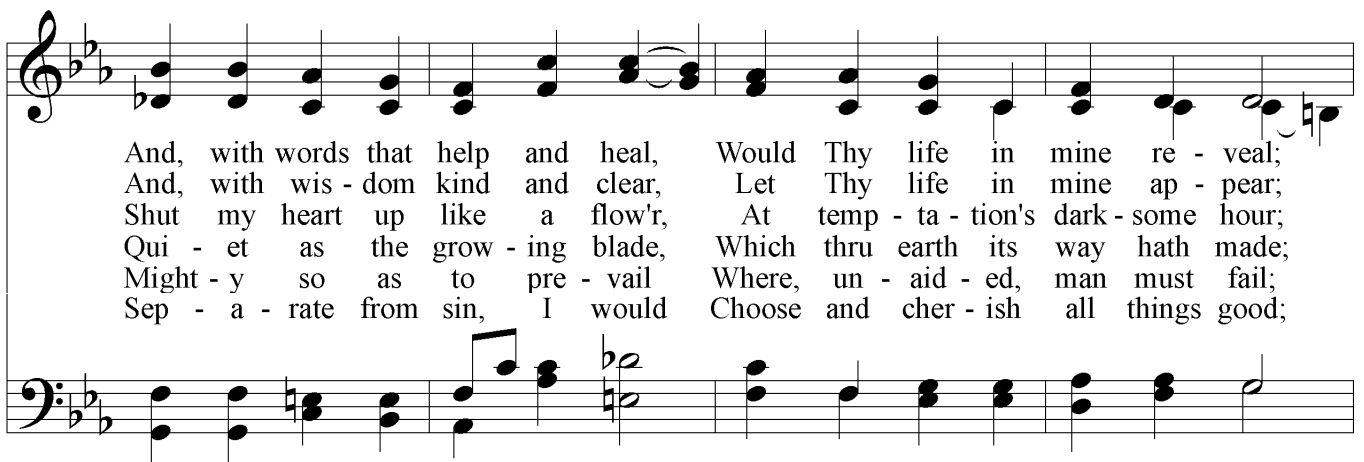
bold and meek, Would for Christ my Sav - ior speak.  
broth - er - ly, Speak my Lord's sin - cer - i - ty.  
might - y hope Press - ing on and bear - ing up.  
I can be Give to Him Who gave me Thee. A - men.

# Gracious Spirit, Dwell With Me (Arr. 4)

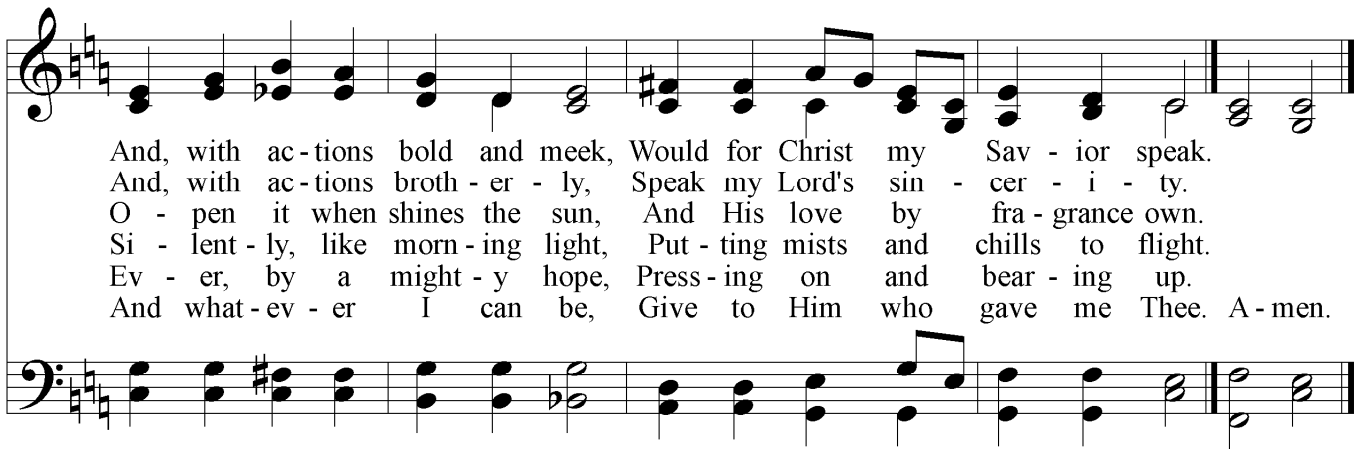
HURST LEIGH 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7



1. Gra - cious Spir - it, dwell with me, I my - self would gra - cious be,  
2. Truth - ful Spir - it, dwell with me, I my - self would truth - ful be,  
3. Ten - der Spir - it, dwell with me, I my - self would ten - der be,-  
4. Si - lent Spir - it, dwell with me, I my - self would qui - et be,-  
5. Might - y Spir - it, dwell with me, I my - self would might - y be,-  
6. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with me, I my - self would ho - ly be,-



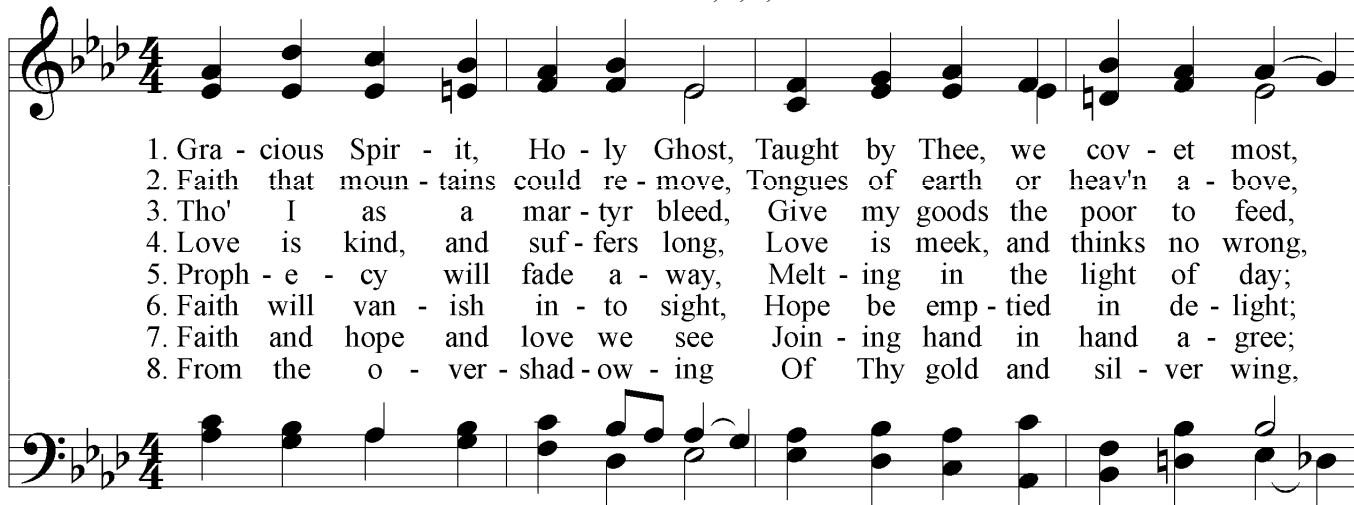
And, with words that help and heal, Would Thy life in mine re - veal;  
And, with wis - dom kind and clear, Let Thy life in mine ap - pear;  
Shut my heart up like a flow'r, At temp - ta - tion's dark - some hour;  
Qui - et as the grow - ing blade, Which thru earth its way hath made;  
Might - y so as to pre - vail Where, un - aid - ed, man must fail;  
Sep - a - rate from sin, I would Choose and cher - ish all things good;



And, with ac - tions bold and meek, Would for Christ my Sav - ior speak.  
And, with ac - tions broth - er - ly, Speak my Lord's sin - cer - i - ty.  
O - pen it when shines the sun, And His love by fra - grance own.  
Si - lent - ly, like morn - ing light, Put - ting mists and chills to flight.  
Ev - er, by a might - y hope, Press - ing on and bear - ing up.  
And what - ev - er I can be, Give to Him who gave me Thee. A - men.

# Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost

CHARITY 7, 7, 7, 5



1. Gra - cious Spir - it, Ho - ly Ghost, Taught by Thee, we cov - et most,  
2. Faith that moun - tains could re - move, Tongues of earth or heav'n a - bove,  
3. Tho' I as a mar - tyr bleed, Give my goods the poor to feed,  
4. Love is kind, and suf - fers long, Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,  
5. Prop - e - cy will fade a - way, Melt - ing in the light of day;  
6. Faith will van - ish in - to sight, Hope be emp - tied in de - light;  
7. Faith and hope and love we see Join - ing hand in hand a - gree;  
8. From the o - ver - shad - ow - ing Of Thy gold and sil - ver wing,



Of Thy gifts at Pen - te - cost, Ho - ly, heav'n - ly love.  
Knowl - edge - all things - emp - ty prove With - out heav'n - ly love.  
All is vain, if love I need: There - fore, give me love.  
Love than death it - self more strong: There - fore, give us love.  
Love will ev - er with us stay: There - fore, give us love.  
Love in heav'n will shine more bright; There - fore, give us love.  
But the great - est of the three, And the best, is love.  
Shed on us, who to Thee sing, Ho - ly, heav'n - ly love! A - men.

# Gracious Spirit, Love Divine

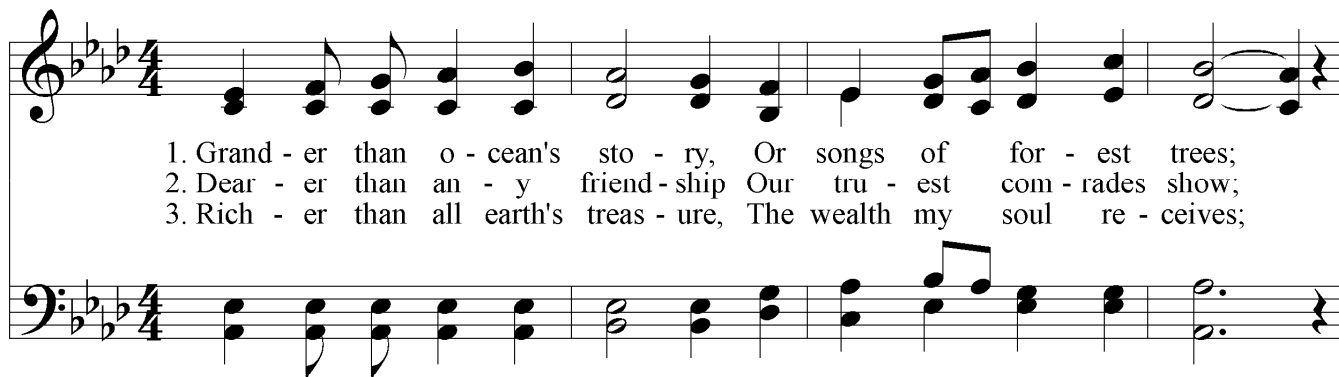
WELBROOK 7s.

1. Gra - cious Spir - it, Love di - vine, Let Thy light with - in me shine!  
2. Speak Thy pard'n - ing grace to me; Set the bur - den'd sin - ner free;  
3. Life and peace to me im - part; Seal sal - va - tion on my heart;  
4. Let me nev - er from Thee stray; Keep me in the nar - row way;

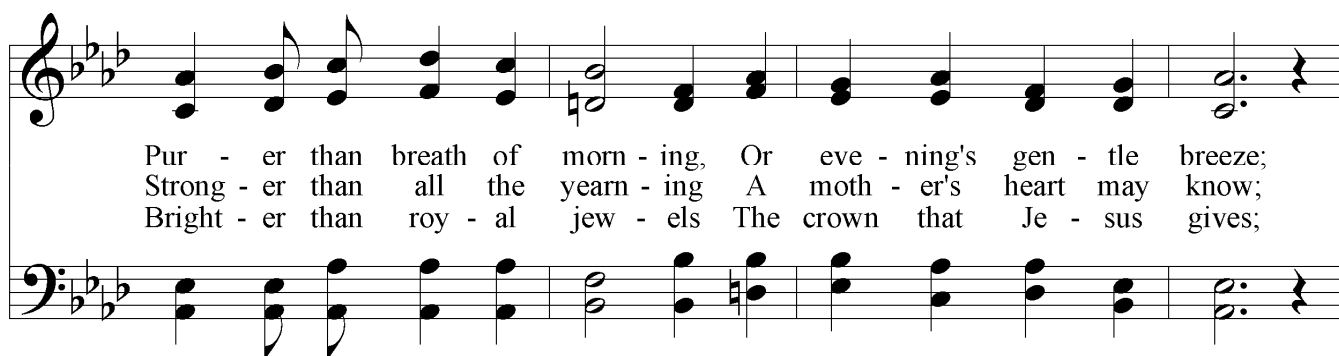
All my guilt - y fears re - move; Fill me with Thy heav'n - ly love.  
Lead me to the Lamb of God; Wash me in His pre - cious blood.  
Breathe Thy - self in - to my breast, Ear - nest of im - mor - tal rest.  
Fill my soul with joy di - vine; Keep me, Lord, for - ev - er Thine.

# Grander Than Ocean's Story

GOD'S LOVE 7, 6, 7, 6, D



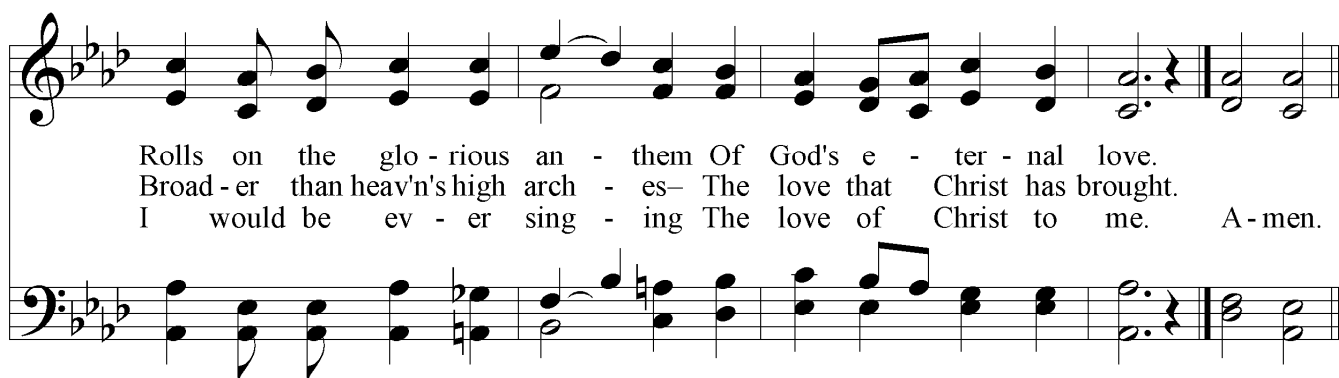
1. Grand - er than o - cean's sto - ry, Or songs of for - est trees;  
2. Dear - er than an - y friend - ship Our tru - est com - rades show;  
3. Rich - er than all earth's treas - ure, The wealth my soul re - ceives;



Pur - er than breath of morn - ing, Or eve - ning's gen - tle breeze;  
Strong - er than all the year - ning A moth - er's heart may know;  
Bright - er than roy - al jew - els The crown that Je - sus gives;



Clear - er than moun - tain ech - oes Ring out from peaks a - bove,  
Deep - er than earth's foun - da - tions, And far a - bove all thought;  
Won - drous the con - de - scen - sion, And grace be - yond de - gree;



Rolls on the glo - rious an - them Of God's e - ter - nal love.  
Broad - er than heav'n's high arch - es— The love that Christ has brought.  
I would be ev - er sing - ing The love of Christ to me. A - men.

# Grant Thy Spirit's Power

1. Lord, we be - seech Thee, grant Thy Spir - it's pow'r, Our Com - fort - er to  
2. Thy gra - cious self to us may He re - veal, Thy lov - ing pres - ence  
3. This prom - ised gift wilt Thou not rich - ly shed; Breathe on us, Lord, ere

be in sor - row's hour, Our Guide to be to point the  
ev - er make us feel; Oh, may He show the rich - es  
all our hopes are dead, Then thru these bound - ing hearts new

heav'n - ly way, And light our souls with love's di - vin - er ray.  
of Thy word, And may He for our help Thy strength af - ford.  
life shall thrill, And joy di - vine shall all Thy ser - vice fill.

# Grant Us, O Our Heavenly Father

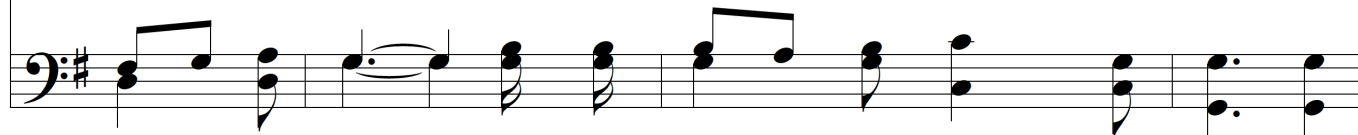
DAWNING 8.7.



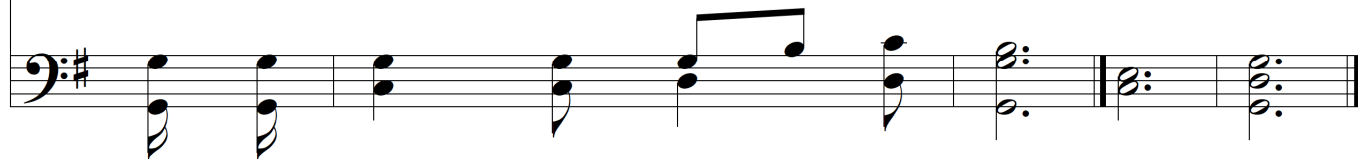
1. Grant us, O our heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Now in these our  
2. Draw - ing near - er still and near - er, May we close and  
3. Blest in joy, up - held in sor - row, At our work as  
4. Serv - ing Thee, our Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, From the dawn to  
5. Till the shad - ows of the eve - ning Shall for - ev - er



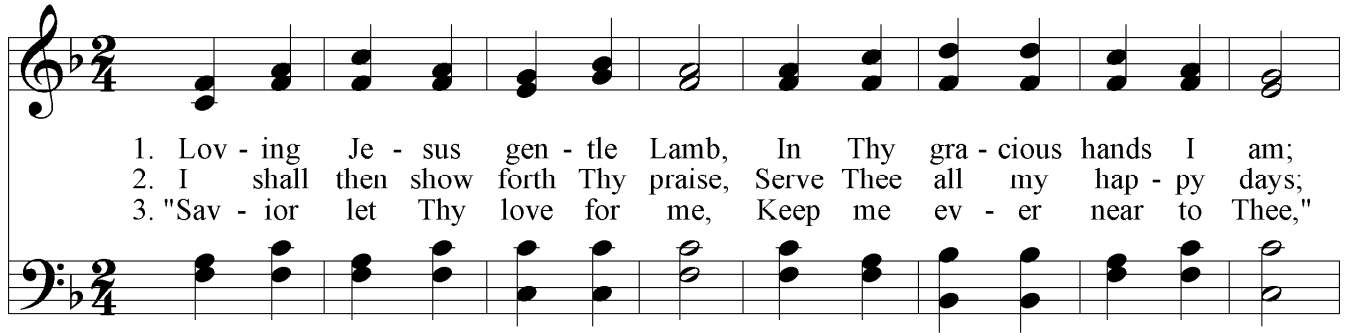
ear - ly days, Thee in all things to re - mem - ber,  
clos - er cling To our Lord and to His al - tar  
in his sight, May His pres - ence still be with us  
set - ting sun, Serv - ing Thee in life's young morn - ing,  
pass a - way, And the Res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing



Thee to serve and Thee to praise.  
There our - selves an of - fring bring.  
As we do it with our might.  
Till our work on earth is done.  
Kin - dle in - to per - fect day. A - men.



# Gravelly Hill



1. Lov - ing Je - sus gen - tle Lamb, In Thy gra - cious hands I am;  
2. I shall then show forth Thy praise, Serve Thee all my hap - py days;  
3. "Sav - ior let Thy love for me, Keep me ev - er near to Thee,"



Make me Sav - ior what Thou art, Live Thy - self with - in my heart.  
Then the world shall al - ways see, Christ the ho - ly child in me.  
Let me love Thee more and more, Till I rest on Ca - naan's shore.



# Graven On Thy Palms

1. If grav - en on thy palm, Dear Lord, I be,  
 2. When grav - en on thy palm, Lord, I shall be  
 3. If grav - en on thy palm, Lord, I am sure,

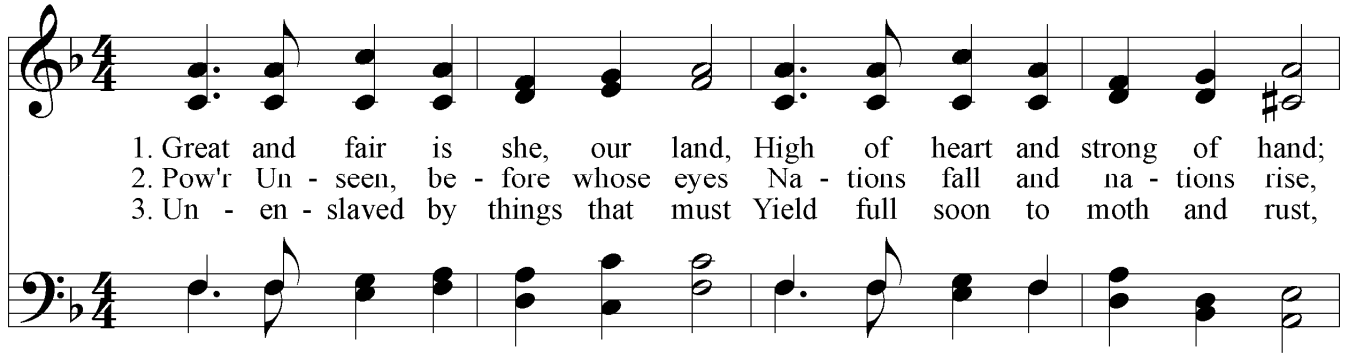
If from Thine o - pen hand Thy face I see;  
 Held in Thy lov - ing hand From dan - ger free;  
 What - ev - er may be - tide, My hope se - cure

No oth - er face than Thine Shall fix my sight,  
 All e - vil ways I leave, Lord, Thee to own,  
 That I shall ev - er be, Kept by thy love,

Or fill my rap - tured soul With heav'n - ly light.  
 My - self I free - ly give To Thee a - lone.  
 Till thy dear face I see In realms a - bove.

# Great And Fair Is She, Our Land

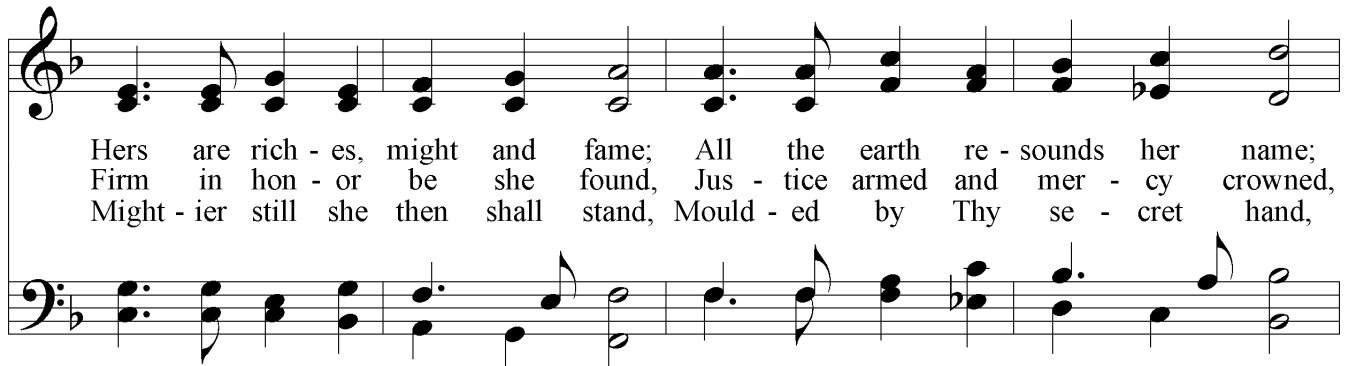
ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7, 7, 7, D



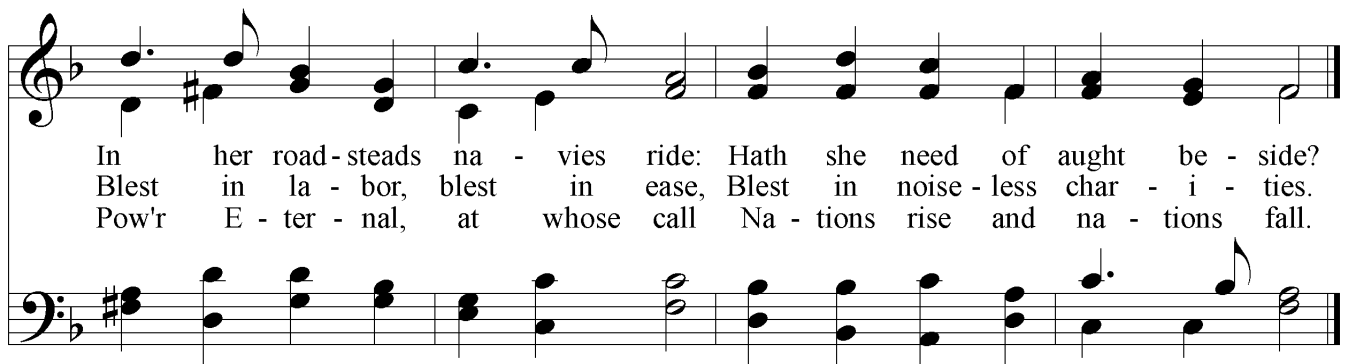
1. Great and fair is she, our land, High of heart and strong of hand;  
2. Pow'r Un - seen, be - fore whose eyes Na - tions fall and na - tions rise,  
3. Un - en - slaved by things that must Yield full soon to moth and rust,



Dawn is on her fore - head still, In her veins youth's ar - rowy thrill.  
Grant she climb not to her goal All for - get - ful of the soul.  
Let her hold a light on high Men un - born may trav - el by.



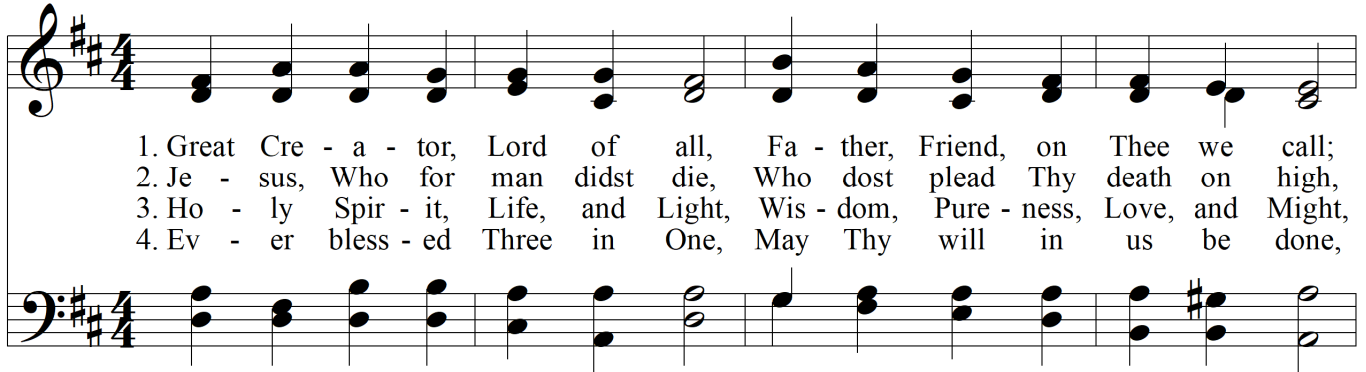
Hers are rich - es, might and fame; All the earth re - sounds her name;  
Firm in hon - or be she found, Jus - tice armed and mer - cy crowned,  
Might - ier still she then shall stand, Mould - ed by Thy se - cret hand,



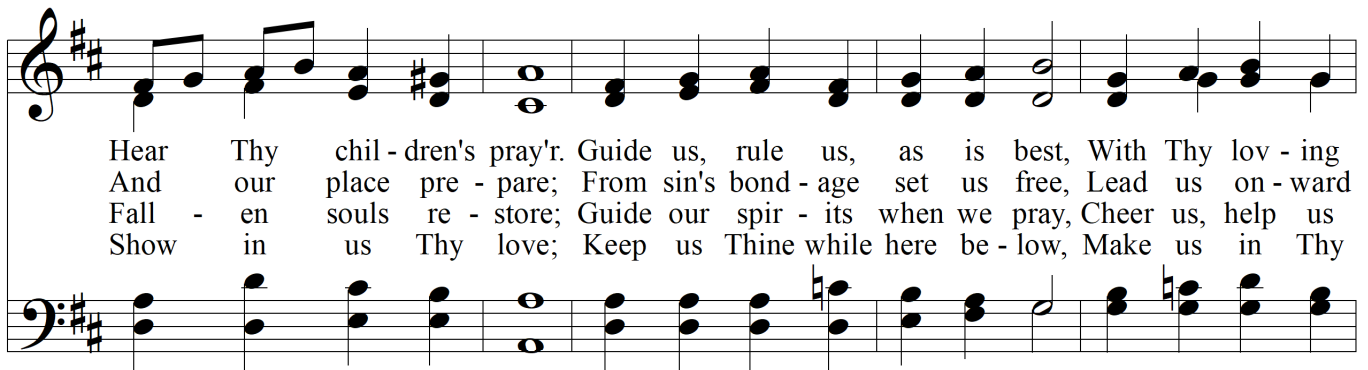
In her road - steds na - vies ride: Hath she need of aught be - side?  
Blest in la - bor, blest in ease, Blest in noise - less char - i - ties.  
Pow'r E - ter - nal, at whose call Na - tions rise and na - tions fall.

# Great Creator, Lord Of All

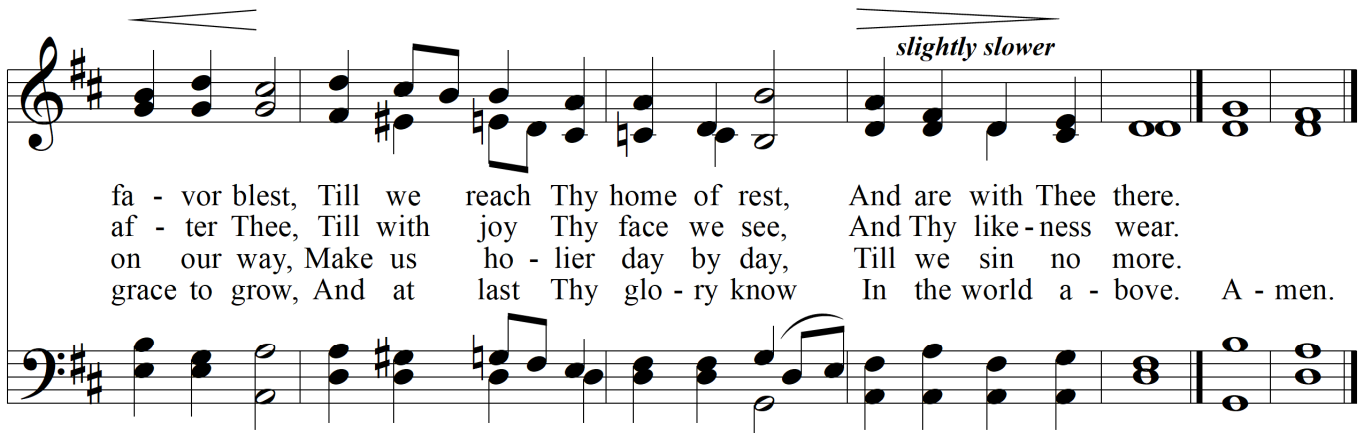
POLLOCK



1. Great Cre - a - tor, Lord of all, Fa - ther, Friend, on Thee we call;  
2. Je - sus, Who for man didst die, Who dost plead Thy death on high,  
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, Life, and Light, Wis - dom, Pure - ness, Love, and Might,  
4. Ev - er bless - ed Three in One, May Thy will in us be done,



Hear Thy chil - dren's pray'r. Guide us, rule us, as is best, With Thy lov - ing  
And our place pre - pare; From sin's bond - age set us free, Lead us on - ward  
Fall - en souls re - store; Guide our spir - its when we pray, Cheer us, help us  
Show in us Thy love; Keep us Thine while here be - low, Make us in Thy

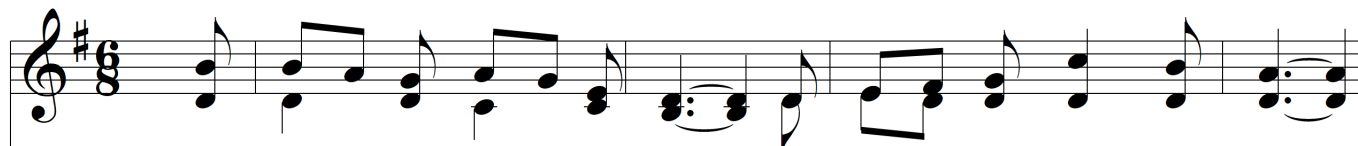


*slightly slower*

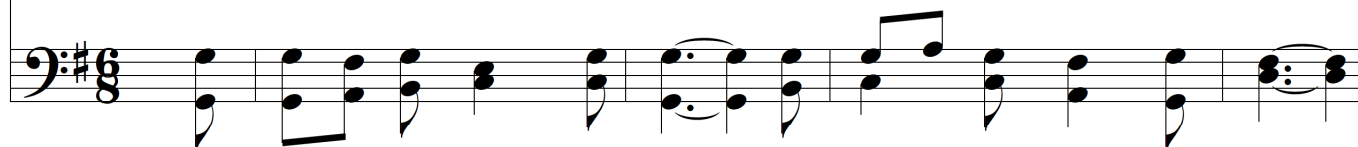
fa - vor blest, Till we reach Thy home of rest, And are with Thee there.  
af - ter Thee, Till with joy Thy face we see, And Thy like - ness wear.  
on our way, Make us ho - lier day by day, Till we sin no more.  
grace to grow, And at last Thy glo - ry know In the world a - bove. A - men.

# Great Giver Of All Good

BUERMAYER S. M. D.



1. Great Giv - er of all good, To Thee our thanks we yield  
2. The fields on ev - 'ry side, The trees on ev - 'ry hill,  
3. These liv - ing hearts of ours Thy ho - ly Name would bless;



For all the beau - ties of the wood, Of hill, and dale, and field.  
The glo - rious sun, the roll - ing tide, Pro - claim Thy won - ders still.  
The blos - soms of the thou - sand flow'rs Would please the Sav - ior less.



Ten thou - sand var - ious flow'rs To Thee sweet of - frings bear,  
But trees, and fields, and skies Still praise a God un - known;  
While earth it - self de - cays, Our souls can nev - er die;

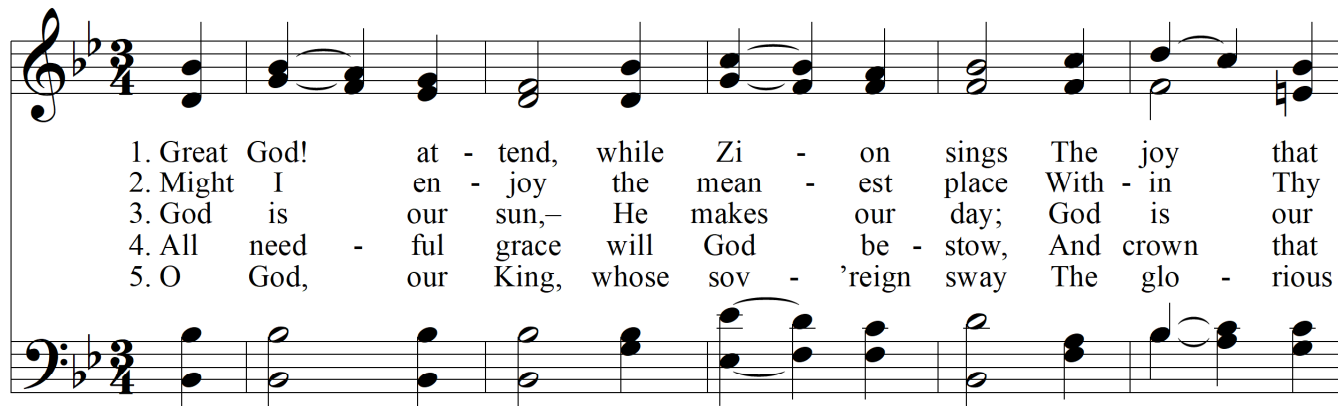


And joy - ous birds in wood - land bow'rs Sing forth Thy ten - der care.  
For grat - i - tude and love can rise From liv - ing hearts a - lone.  
O tune them all to sing Thy praise In bet - ter songs on high. A - men.

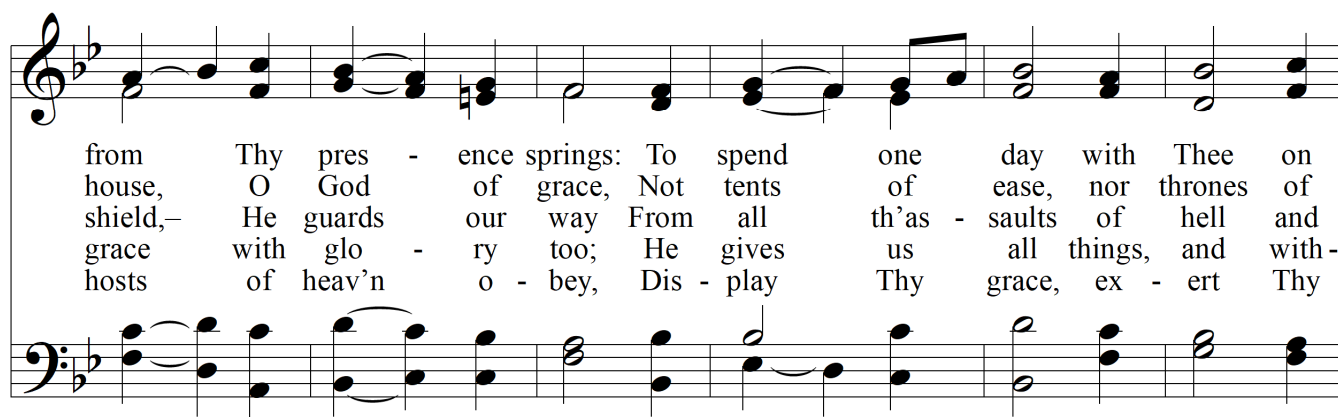


# Great God! Attend, One Zion Sings

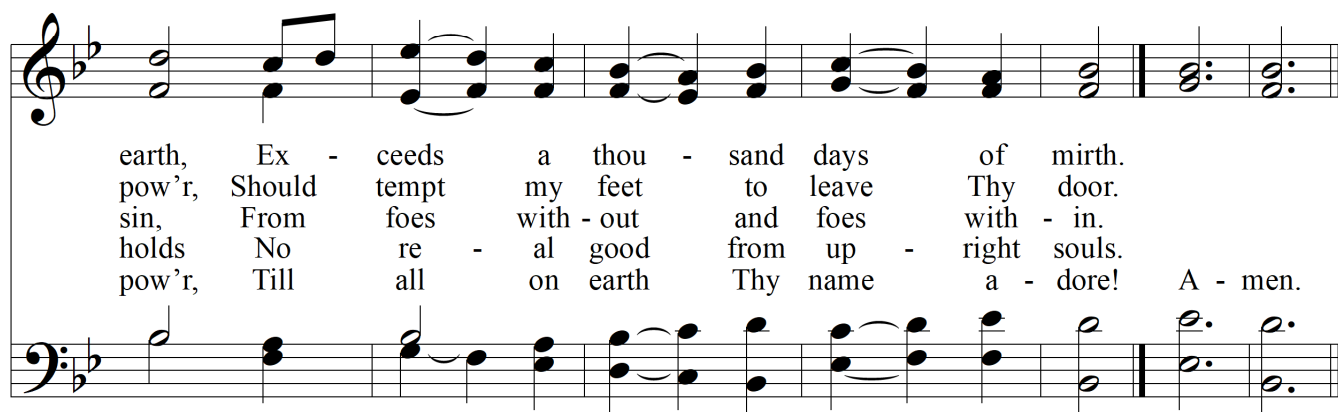
ALL SAINTS L. M.



1. Great God! at - tend, while Zi - on sings The joy that  
2. Might I en - joy the mean - est place With - in Thy  
3. God is our sun, - He makes our day; God is our  
4. All need - ful grace will God be - stow, And crown that  
5. O God, our King, whose sov - 'reign sway The glo - rious



from Thy pres - ence springs: To spend one day with Thee on  
house, O God of grace, Not tents of ease, nor thrones of  
shield, - He guards our way From all th'as - saults of hell and  
grace with glo - ry too; He gives us all things, and with -  
hosts of heav'n o - bey, Dis - play Thy grace, ex - ert Thy



earth, Ex - ceeds a thou - sand days of mirth.  
pow'r, Should tempt my feet to leave Thy door.  
sin, From foes with - out and foes with - in.  
holds No re - al good from up - right souls.  
pow'r, Till all on earth Thy name a - dore! A - men.

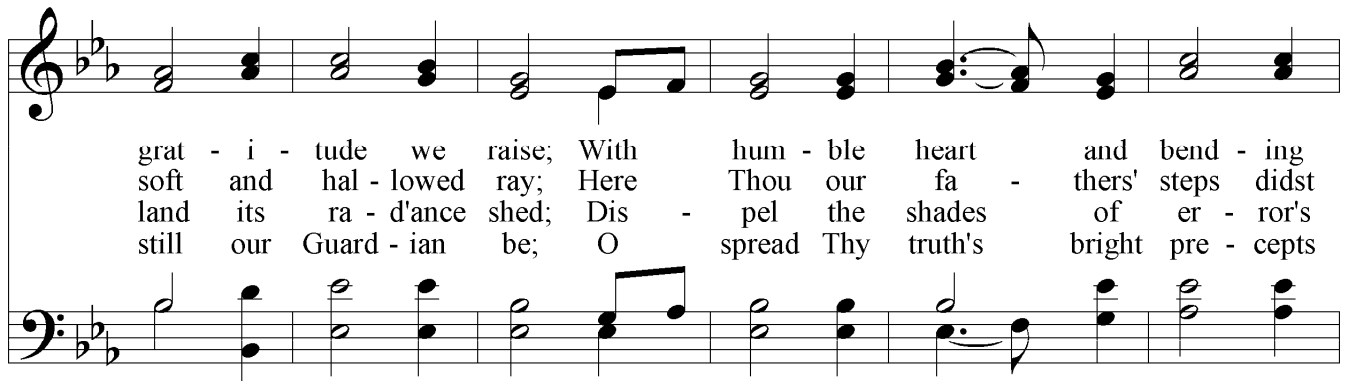
Words: Isaac Watts (1719)

Music: William Knapp (1698-1768)

# Great God Of Nations



1. Great God of na - tions, now to Thee Our hymn of  
2. Here free - dom spreads her ban - ner wide And casts her  
3. We pray Thee let the gos - pel light Through all our  
4. Great God, pre - serve us in Thy fear; In dan - ger



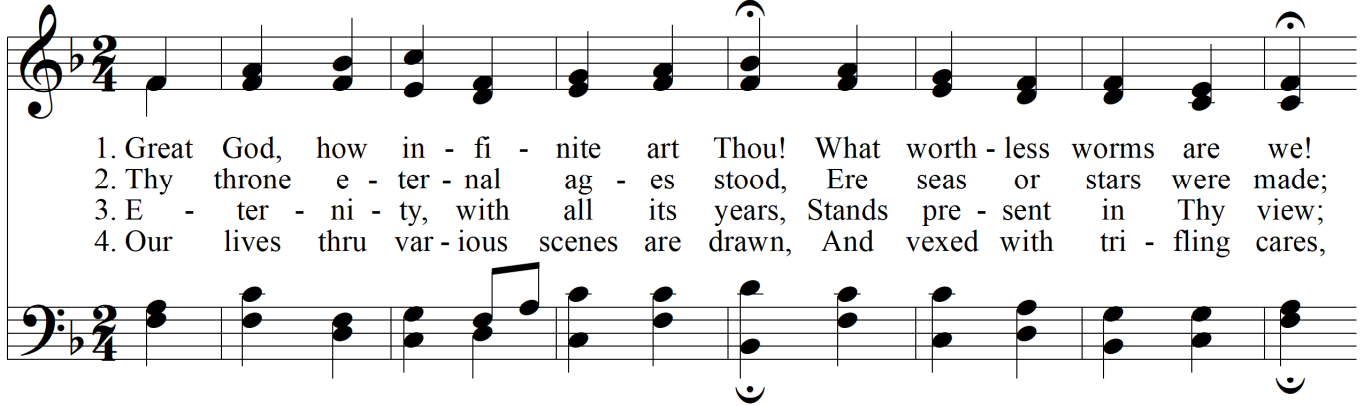
grat - i - tude we raise; With hum - ble heart and bend - ing  
soft and hal - lowed ray; Here Thou our fa - thers' steps didst  
land its ra - d'ance shed; Dis - pel the shades of er - ror's  
still our Guard - ian be; O spread Thy truth's bright pre - cepts



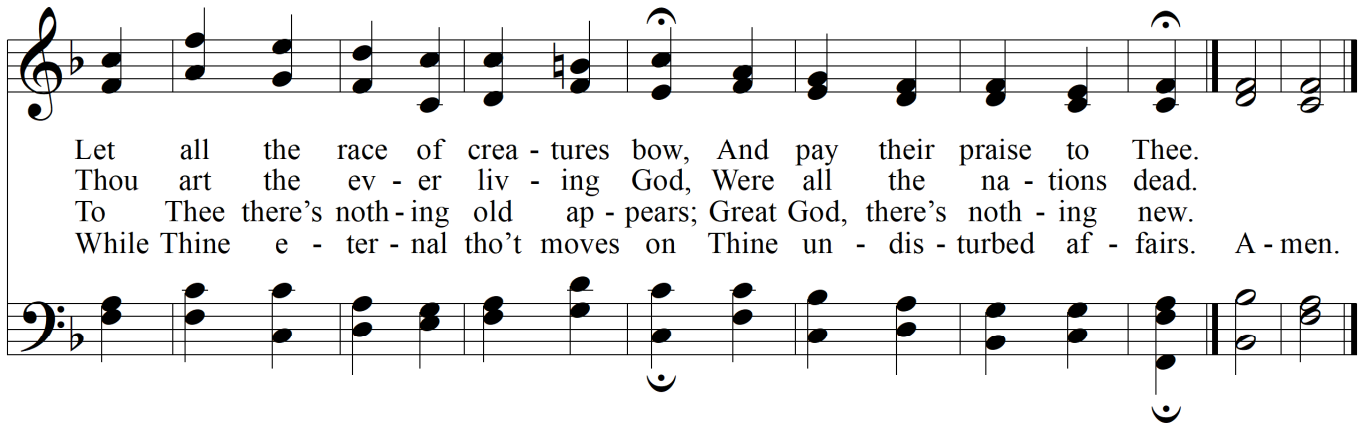
knee We of - fer Thee our song of praise.  
guide In safe - ty through their dan - g'rous way.  
night, And heav - 'n - ly bless - ings round us  
here; Let all the peo - ple wor - ship Thee.

# Great God, How Infinite Art Thou!

DUNDEE C. M.



1. Great God, how in - fi - nite art Thou! What worth - less worms are we!  
2. Thy throne e - ter - nal ag - es stood, Ere seas or stars were made;  
3. E - ter - ni - ty, with all its years, Stands pre - sent in Thy view;  
4. Our lives thru var - ious scenes are drawn, And vexed with tri - fling cares,



Let all the race of crea - tures bow, And pay their praise to Thee.  
Thou art the ev - er liv - ing God, Were all the na - tions dead.  
To Thee there's noth - ing old ap - pears; Great God, there's noth - ing new.  
While Thine e - ter - nal tho't moves on Thine un - dis - turbed af - fairs. A - men.

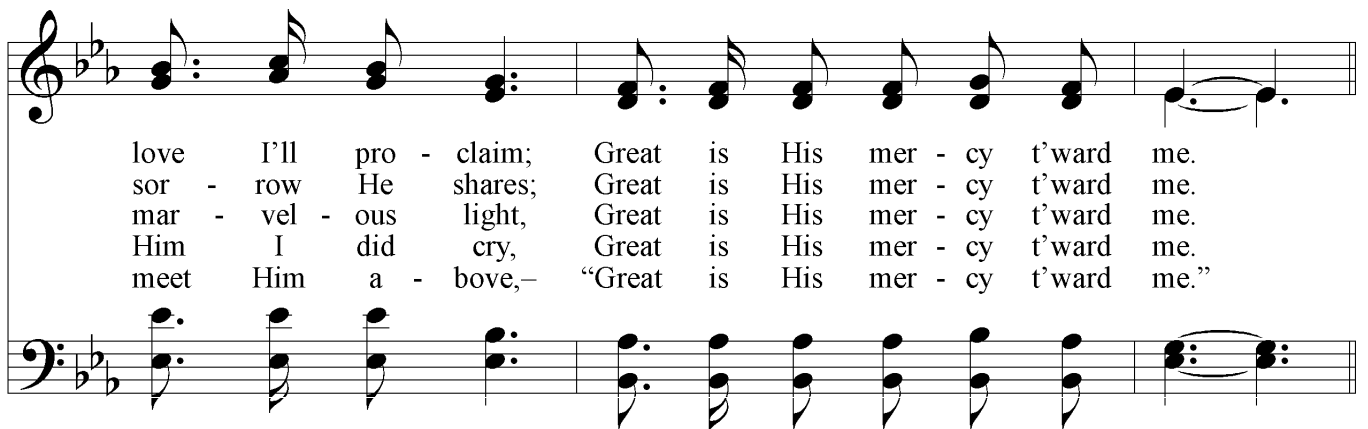
# Great Is His Mercy



1. I'll sing and re - jice in my Sav - ior's dear name;  
 2. In all that be - falls me, I know Je - sus cares;  
 3. He sought me when wand - 'ring in sin's dread - ful night;  
 4. Tho' oft' with ne - glect this dear Friend I passed by,  
 5. It can - not be told, all His good - ness and love;



Great is His mer - cy t'ward me; And ev - er His won - der - ful  
 Great is His mer - cy t'ward me; He light - ens each bur - den, each  
 Great is His mer - cy t'ward me; He brought me from dark - ness to  
 Great is His mer - cy t'ward me; He o - pened His arms when to  
 Great is His mer - cy t'ward me; Oh, this is my song when I



love I'll pro - claim; Great is His mer - cy t'ward me.  
 sor - row He shares; Great is His mer - cy t'ward me.  
 mar - vel - ous light, Great is His mer - cy t'ward me.  
 Him I did cry, Great is His mer - cy t'ward me.  
 meet Him a - bove, - "Great is His mer - cy t'ward me."



# Great Is His Mercy

## Chorus

Great is His mer - cy t'ward me, Yes, Great is His  
me, t'ward me, Yes,

mer - cy t'ward me, He par - dons my sin, Gives  
me, t'ward me, He

glo - ry with - in; Oh, great is His mer - cy t'ward me.

# Great Is Thy Faithfulness

1. Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, O God my Fa - ther, There is no  
2. Sum - mer and win - ter, and spring - time and har - vest, Sun, moon, and  
3. Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth, Thine own dear

shad - ow of turn - ing with Thee; Thou chang - est not, Thy com -  
stars in their cours - es a - bove Join with all na - ture in  
pres - ence to cheer and to guide; Strength for to - day and bright

pas - sions, they fail not; As Thou hast been, Thou for - ev - er will be.  
man - i - fold wit - ness To Thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy and love.  
hope for to - mor - row, Bless - ings all mine, with ten thou - sand be - side!

## Chorus

Great is Thy faith - ful - ness! Great is Thy faith - ful - ness! Morn - ing by

morn - ing new mer - cies I see; All I have need - ed Thy hand hath pro -

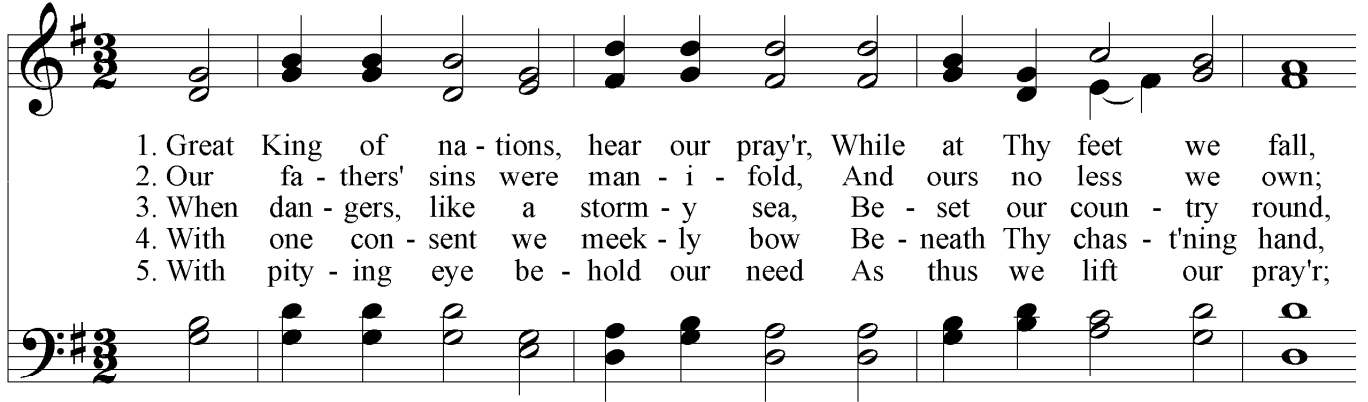
# *Great Is Thy Faithfulness*

vid - ed; Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, Lord, un - to me!

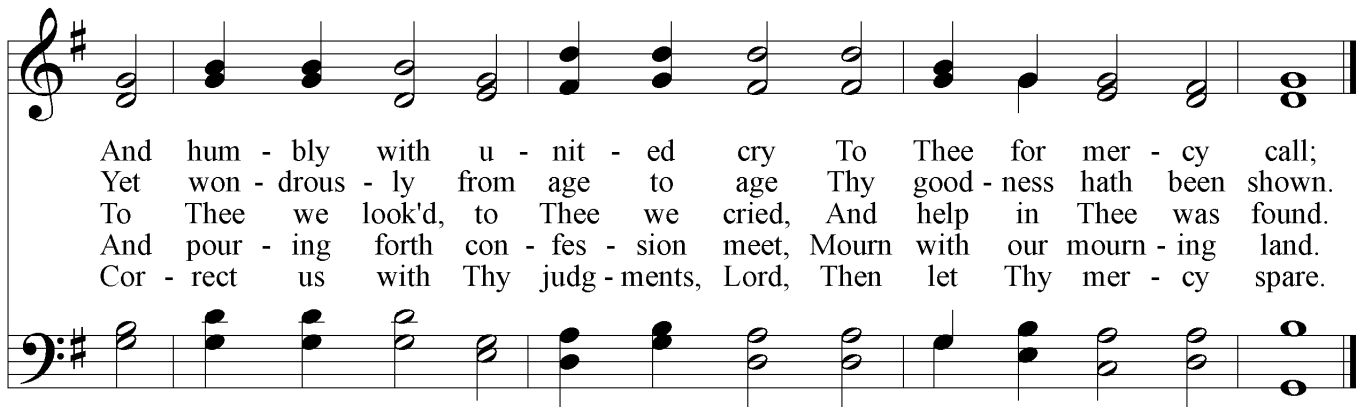
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Great Is Thy Faithfulness". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The melody in the treble staff starts with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a quarter note C5, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note G4, and a quarter note F4. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

# Great King Of Nations (Arr. 1)

MARLOW C. M.



1. Great King of na - tions, hear our pray'r, While at Thy feet we fall,  
2. Our fa - thers' sins were man - i - fold, And ours no less we own;  
3. When dan - gers, like a storm - y sea, Be - set our coun - try round,  
4. With one con - sent we meek - ly bow Be - neath Thy chas - t'ning hand,  
5. With pity - ing eye be - hold our need As thus we lift our pray'r;



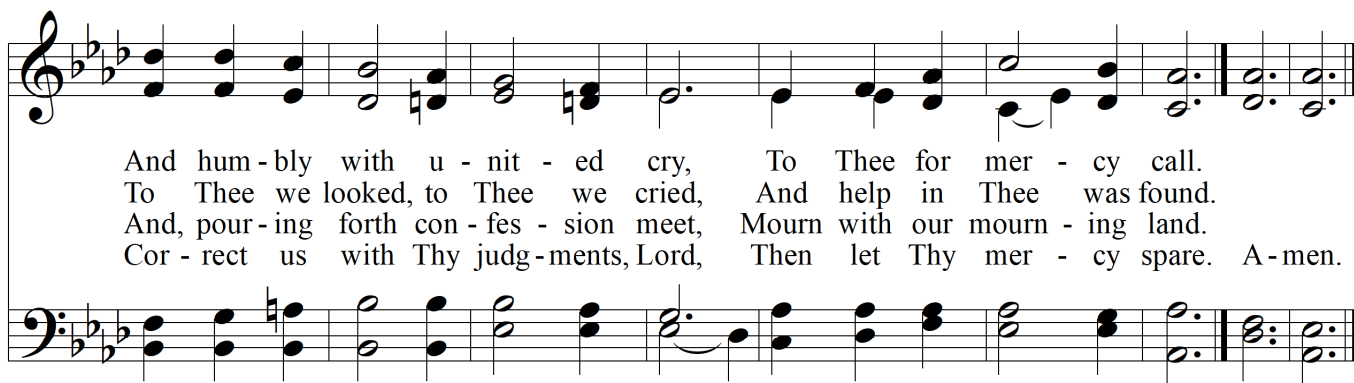
And hum - bly with u - nit - ed cry To Thee for mer - cy call;  
Yet won - drous - ly from age to age Thy good - ness hath been shown.  
To Thee we look'd, to Thee we cried, And help in Thee was found.  
And pour - ing forth con - fes - sion meet, Mourn with our mourn - ing land.  
Cor - rect us with Thy judg - ments, Lord, Then let Thy mer - cy spare.

# Great King Of Nations (Arr. 2)

ST. AGNES C. M.



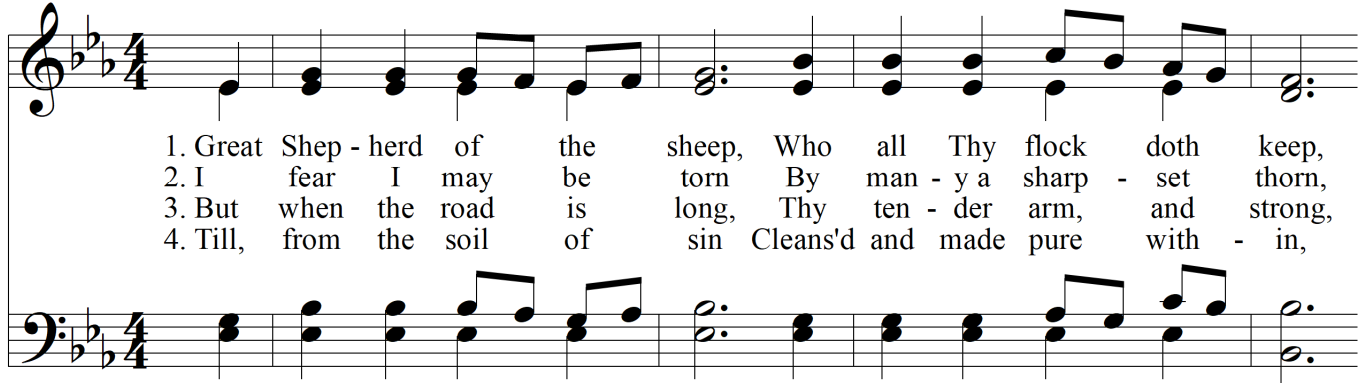
1. Great King of na - tions, hear our prayer, While at Thy feet we fall;  
2. When dan - gers, like a storm - y sea, Be - set our coun - try round,  
3. With one con - sent we meek - ly bow Be - neath Thy chas - t'ning hand,  
4. With pit - ying eye be - hold our need, As thus we lift our prayer;



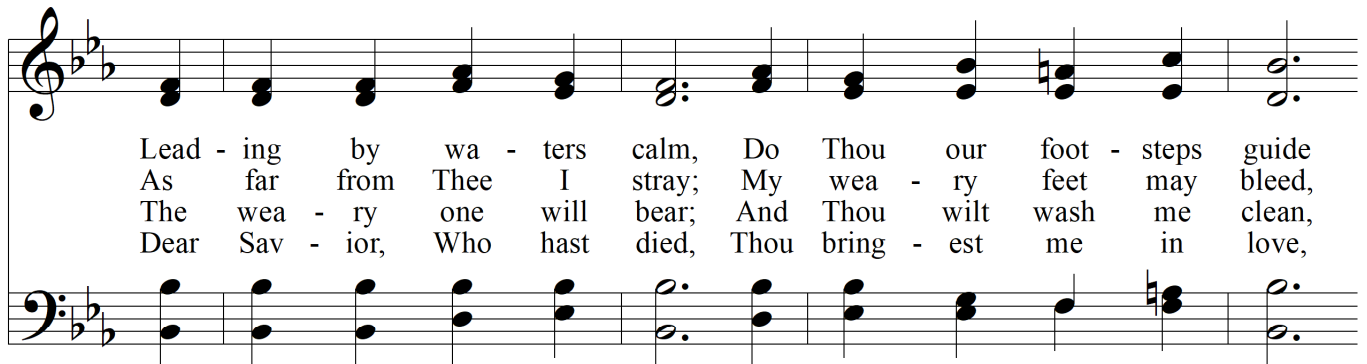
And hum - bly with u - nit - ed cry, To Thee for mer - cy call.  
To Thee we looked, to Thee we cried, And help in Thee was found.  
And, pour - ing forth con - fes - sion meet, Mourn with our mourn - ing land.  
Cor - rect us with Thy judg - ments, Lord, Then let Thy mer - cy spare. A - men.

# Great Shepherd Of The Sheep (Arr. 1)

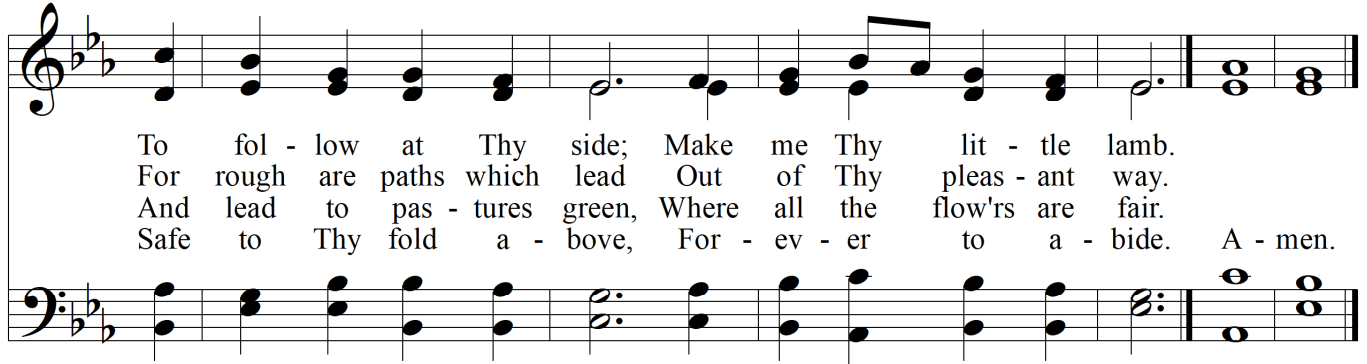
MAKELEY 6s. 6 Lines.



1. Great Shep - herd of the sheep, Who all Thy flock doth keep,  
2. I fear I may be torn By man - y a sharp - set thorn,  
3. But when the road is long, Thy ten - der arm, and strong,  
4. Till, from the soil of sin Cleans'd and made pure with - in,



Lead - ing by wa - ters calm, Do Thou our foot - steps guide  
As far from Thee I stray; My wea - ry feet may bleed,  
The wea - ry one will bear; And Thou wilt wash me clean,  
Dear Sav - ior, Who hast died, Thou bring - est me in love,



To fol - low at Thy side; Make me Thy lit - tle lamb.  
For rough are paths which lead Out of Thy pleas - ant way.  
And lead to pas - tures green, Where all the flow'rs are fair.  
Safe to Thy fold a - bove, For - ev - er to a - bide. A - men.

# Great Shepherd Of Thy Sheep (Arr. 2)

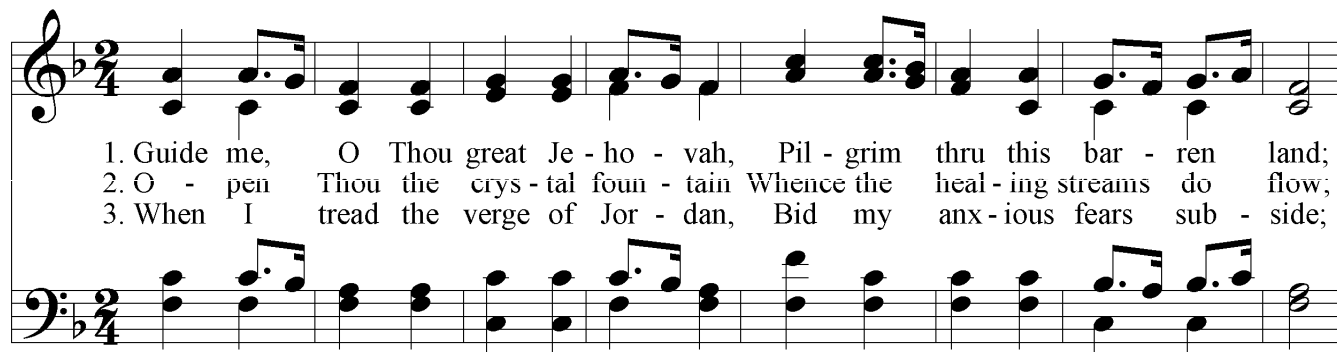
GREAT SHEPHERD

1. Great Shep - herd of Thy sheep, Who all Thy flock dost keep,  
2. I fear I may be torn By man - y a sharp - set thorn,  
3. But when the road is long, Thy ten - der arm, and strong,  
4. Till, from the soil of sin Cleansed and made pure with - in,

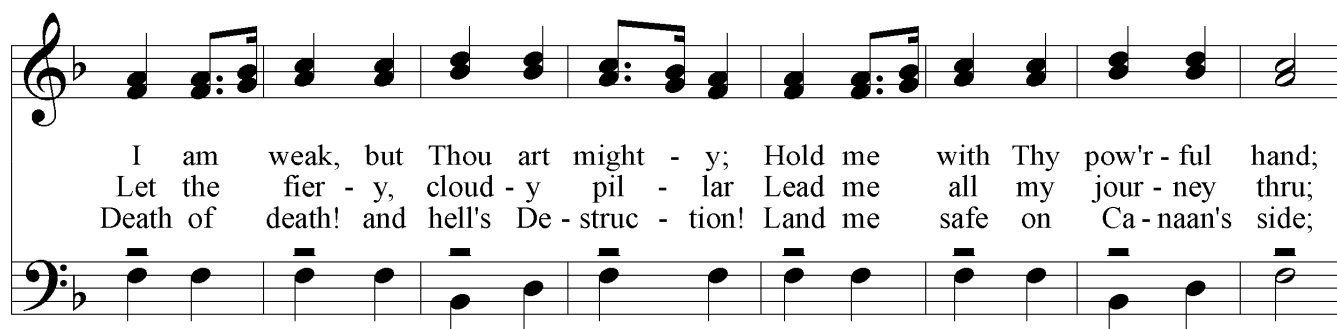
Lead - ing by wa - ters calm, Do Thou my foot - steps guide,  
As far from Thee I stray; My wea - ry feet may bleed,  
The wea - ry one will bear; And Thou wilt wash me clean,  
Dear Sav - ior, whose I am, Thou bring - est me in love,

To fol - low by Thy side, Make me Thy lit - tle lamb.  
For rough are paths which lead Out of Thy pleas - ant way.  
And lead to pas - tures green Where all the flow'rs are fair.  
To Thy sweet fold a - bove, A lit - tle snow - white lamb. A - men.

# Greenville 8s, 7s, 4s



1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thru this bar - ren land;  
2. O - pen Thou the crys - tal foun - tain Whence the heal - ing streams do flow;  
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side;



I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand;  
Let the fier - y, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney thru;  
Death of death! and hell's De - struc - tion! Land me safe on Ca - naan's side;



Bread of heav-en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.  
Strong De - liv'r - er, Strong De - liv'r - er, Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.  
Songs of prais-es, Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee. A - men.



# Greenwood S. M. (Arr. 1)

1. Come, Lord, and tar - ry not, Bring the long - looked - for day;  
2. Come! for cre - a - tion groans, Im - pa - tient of Thy stay,  
3. Come, and make all things new; Build up this ru - ined earth,  
4. Come, and be - gin Thy reign Of ev - er - last - ing peace,

O why these years of wait - ing here, These ag - es of de - lay?  
Worn out with these long years of ill, These ag - es of de - lay.  
Re - store our fad - ed Par - a - dise, Cre - a - tion's sec - ond birth!  
Come, take the king - dom to Thy - self, Great King of Right - eous - ness! A - men.

# Greenwood (Arr. 2)

1. O where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea - ry soul?  
2. The world can nev - er give The bliss for which we sigh:  
3. Be - yond this vale of tears There is a life a - bove,

'Twere vain the o - cean - depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole.  
'Tis not the whole of life to live, Nor all of death to die.  
Un - meas - ured by the flight of years; And all that life is love.

# Gregory

1. Be it my on - ly wis - dom here To serve the Lord with fil - ial fear,  
2. O may I still from sin de - part; A wise and un - der - stand - ing heart,

The first system of music is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with a bass line in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

With lov - ing grat - i - tude; Su - pe - rior sense may I dis - play,  
Je - sus, to me be giv'n! And let me thru Thy spir - it know

The second system continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

By shun - ning ev - 'ry e - vil way, And walk - ing in the good.  
To glo - ri - fy my God be - low, And find my way to heav'n.

The third system concludes the piece with a double bar line. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

# Growing Dearer Each Day

1. How sweet is the love of my Sav - ior! 'Tis bound - less and deep as the  
 2. I know He is ev - er be - side me! E - ter - ni - ty on - ly will  
 3. Wher - ev - er He leads I will fol - low, Thru sor - row, or shad - ow, or  
 4. Some day face to face I shall see Him, And oh, what a joy it will

sea; And best of it all, it is dai - ly Grow - ing sweet - er and sweet - er to  
 prove The height and the depth of His mer - cy, And the breadth of His in - fi - nite  
 sun; And tho' I be tried in the fur - nace, I can say, "Lord, Thy will be it  
 be To know that His love, now so pre - cious, Will for - ev - er grow sweet - er to

## Chorus

me.  
 love. Sweet - er and sweet - er to me,  
 done." Sweet - er to me, grow - ing sweet - er to me,  
 me!

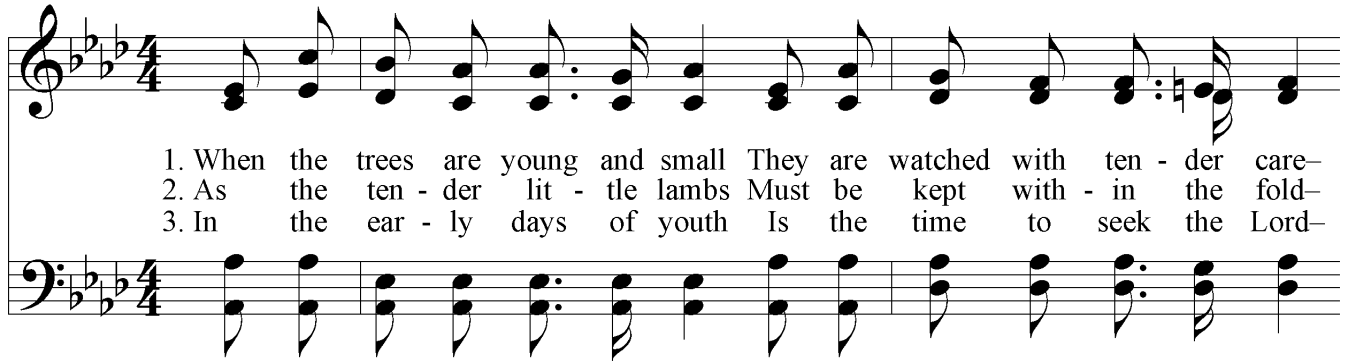
Dear - er and dear - er each day; Oh, won - der - ful  
 Dear - er each day, grow - ing dear - er each day; Oh, won - der - ful love,

## *Growing Dearer Each Day*

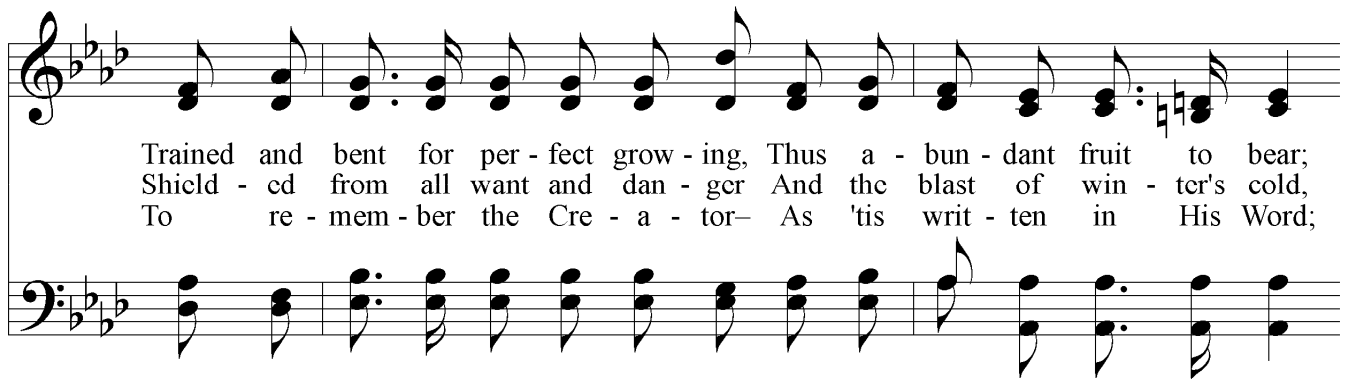
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Growing Dearer Each Day". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written between the two staves.

love of my Sav - ior, Grow - ing dear - er each step of the way!  
love of my Sav - ior, Grow - ing dear - er and dear - er each step of my way!

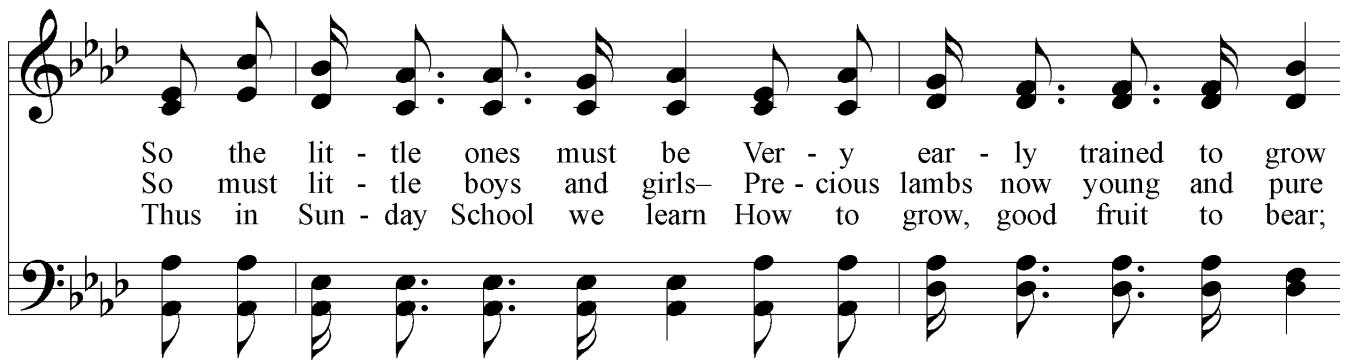
# Growing Up For Jesus



1. When the trees are young and small They are watched with ten - der care -  
2. As the ten - der lit - tle lambs Must be kept with - in the fold -  
3. In the ear - ly days of youth Is the time to seek the Lord -



Trained and bent for per - fect grow - ing, Thus a - bun - dant fruit to bear;  
Shield - cd from all want and dan - ger And the blast of win - ter's cold,  
To re - mem - ber the Cre - a - tor - As 'tis writ - ten in His Word;



So the lit - tle ones must be Ver - y ear - ly trained to grow  
So must lit - tle boys and girls - Pre - cious lambs now young and pure  
Thus in Sun - day School we learn How to grow, good fruit to bear;



Strong and up - right for the Mas - ter In His gar - den here be - low.  
Be with - in the fold of Je - sus From all en - e - mies se - cure.  
Here we're kept in per - fect safe - ty Where the foe can - not en - snare.

# Growing Up For Jesus

## Chorus

The musical score is written in a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The first system contains the first two lines of the chorus, and the second system contains the last two lines. The piano accompaniment is primarily chordal, with some eighth-note patterns in the bass line.

To the Sav - ior we be - long, Now we sing our hap - py song;

We are grow - ing up for Je - sus, We will al - ways shun the wrong.

# Guard The Bible Well

BIBLE SONG

1. Guard the Bi - ble well, All its foes re - pel, The sweet sto - ry tell  
2. Book of love di - vine, Pre - cious word of Thine, Let it ev - er shine  
3. Shout the Bi - ble song, Swell the might - y throng, In the cause be strong,  
4. Oh, ye Chris - tian band, For this Bi - ble stand, By the Lord's com - mand,

Of the Lord; Guard what God re - vealed, As our sun and shield; Nev - er,  
All a - broad; In the Spir - it's might, We must win the fight, For this  
Of the right; Look to God in prayer, When the foe you dare, And for -  
Ne'er give o'er; Lead the ar - my on, Till the strife is done, And the

*Chorus*

nev - er yield His ho - ly word.  
Gos - pel light, The truth of God. Rouse then, Chris - tians, Ral - ly for the Bi - ble!  
ev - er wear His ar - mor bright.  
cause is won, For ev - er - more.

Work on, pray on, Spread the truth a - broad; Stand, then, like men,



## *Guard The Bible Well*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Guard The Bible Well". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

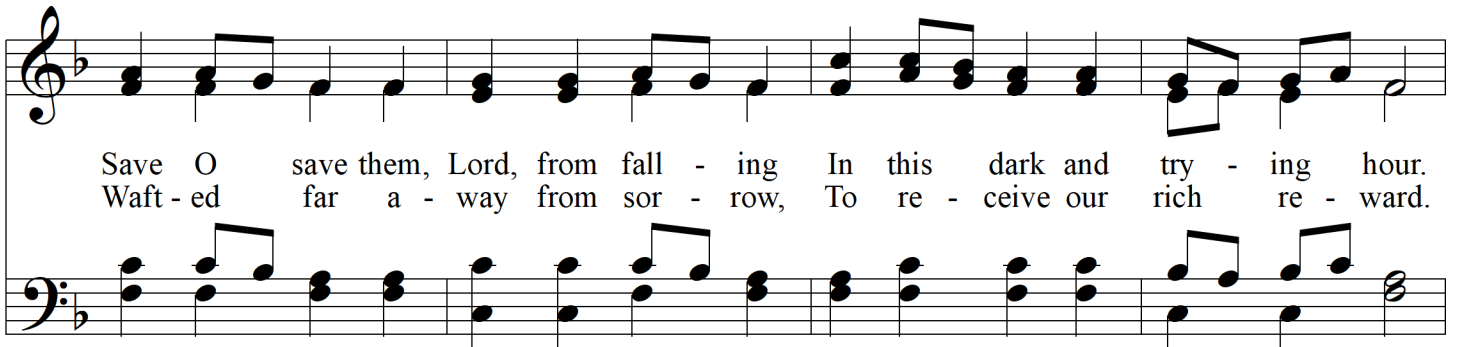
In the cause tri - um - phant, For the Bi - ble is the Word of God.

# Guard Thy Children

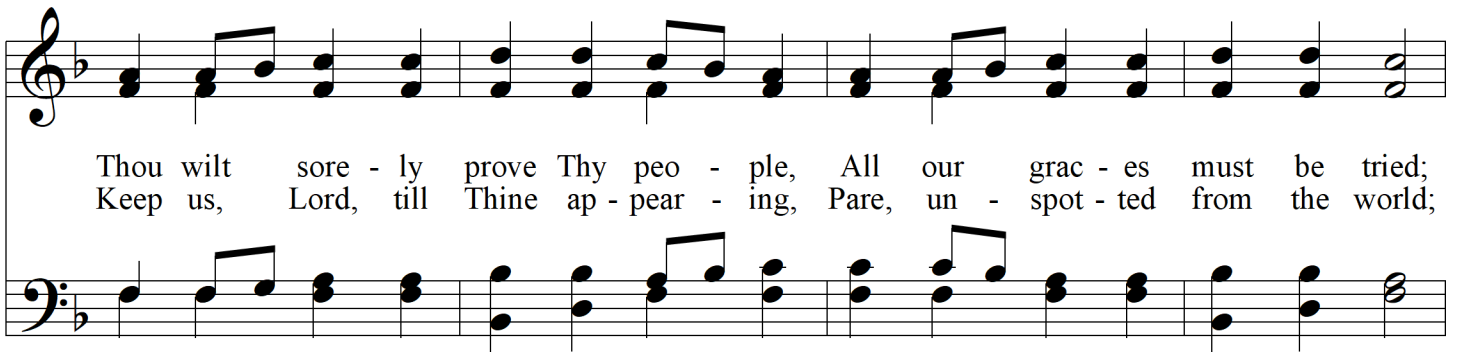
F



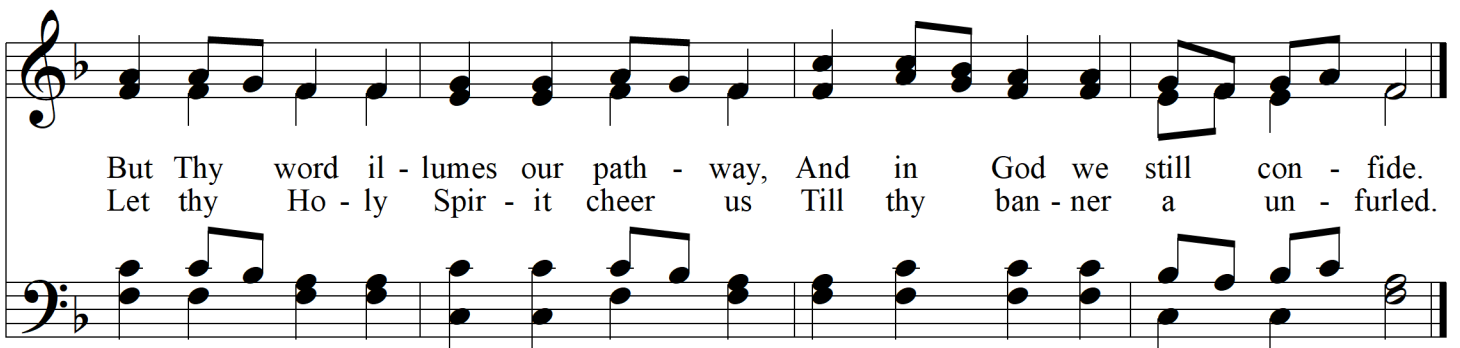
1. Gra - cious Fa - ther, guard Thy chil - dren From the foe's de - struc - tive pow'r  
2. We are in the time of wait - ing; Soon we shall be - hold our Lord,



Save O save them, Lord, from fall - ing In this dark and try - ing hour.  
Waft - ed far a - way from sor - row, To re - ceive our rich re - ward.



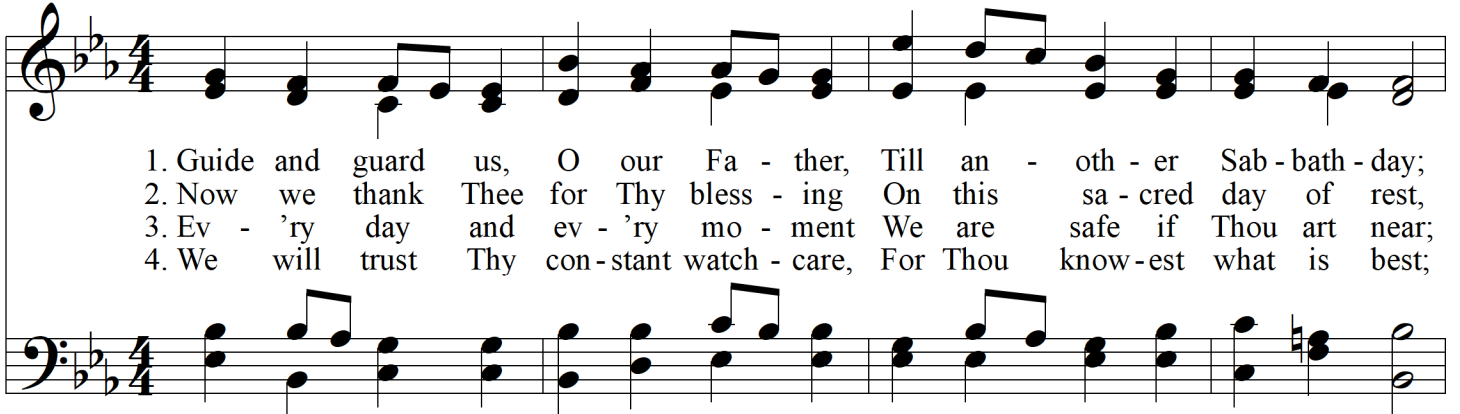
Thou wilt sore - ly prove Thy peo - ple, All our grac - es must be tried;  
Keep us, Lord, till Thine ap - pear - ing, Pare, un - spot - ted from the world;



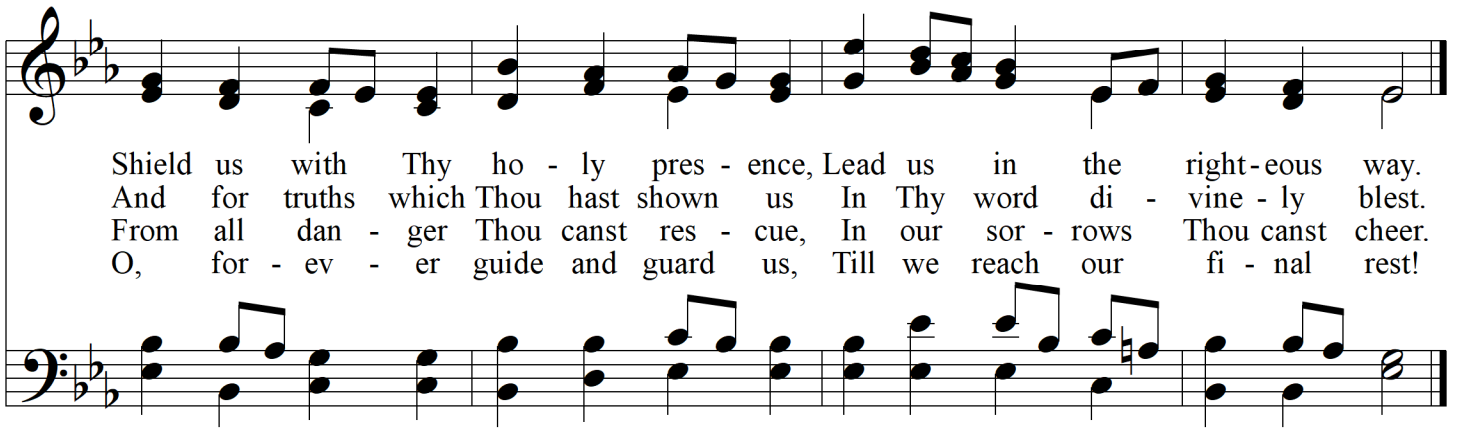
But Thy word il - lumes our path - way, And in God we still con - fide.  
Let thy Ho - ly Spir - it cheer us Till thy ban - ner a un - furled.

# Guide And Guard Us

E♭

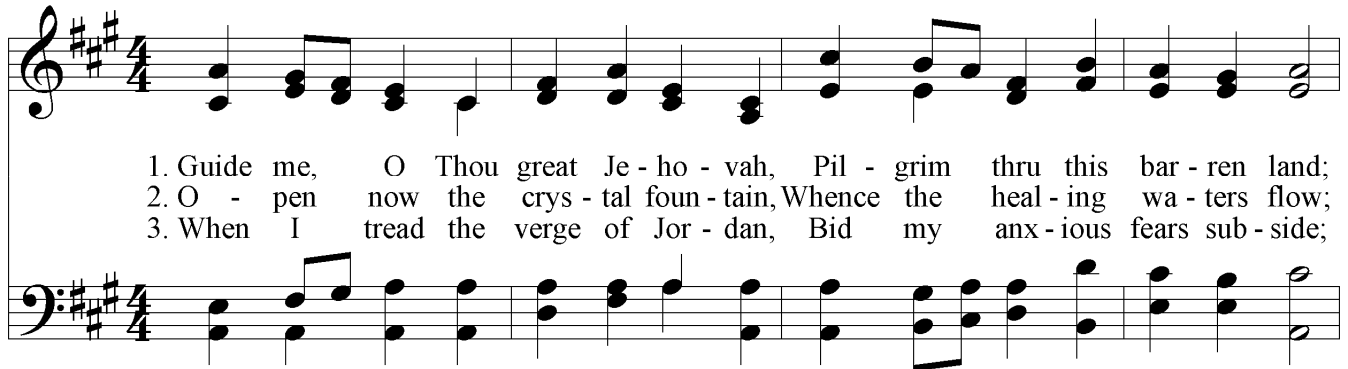


1. Guide and guard us, O our Fa - ther, Till an - oth - er Sab - bath - day;  
2. Now we thank Thee for Thy bless - ing On this sa - cred day of rest,  
3. Ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry mo - ment We are safe if Thou art near;  
4. We will trust Thy con - stant watch - care, For Thou know - est what is best;



Shield us with Thy ho - ly pres - ence, Lead us in the right - eous way.  
And for truths which Thou hast shown us In Thy word di - vine - ly blest.  
From all dan - ger Thou canst res - cue, In our sor - rows Thou canst cheer.  
O, for - ev - er guide and guard us, Till we reach our fi - nal rest!

# Guide Me



1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thru this bar - ren land;  
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing wa - ters flow;  
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side;



I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand:  
Let the fier - y, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney thru:  
Bear me thru the swell - ing cur - rent, Land me safe on Ca - naan's side:



Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.  
Strong De - liv - 'rer, Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.  
Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee.

# Guide Me, O My Savior, Guide Me

BOURNE

*mf* With moderate motion and expression

1. Guide me, O my Sav - ior, guide me! Let me clasp Thy hand!  
2. Guide me, O my Sav - ior, guide me! Hold my way - ward heart,  
3. Guide me, O my Sav - ior, guide me! Let me hear Thy voice,

Choose my path, and guide my foot-steps To the heav'n - ly land.  
Clasp me clos - er to Thy bos - om, Nev - er - more to part.  
In the light or thru the shad - ow Make my soul re - joice.

Guide me, O my Sav - ior, guide! Keep me close to Thee!  
Guide me, O my Sav - ior, guide! Keep me, Lord, with Thee!  
Guide me, O my Sav - ior, guide! Keep me safe with Thee!

Guide me, O my Sav - ior, guide! Keep me close to Thee!  
Guide me, O my Sav - ior, guide! Keep me, Lord, with Thee!  
Guide me, O my Sav - ior, guide! Keep me safe with Thee! A - men.

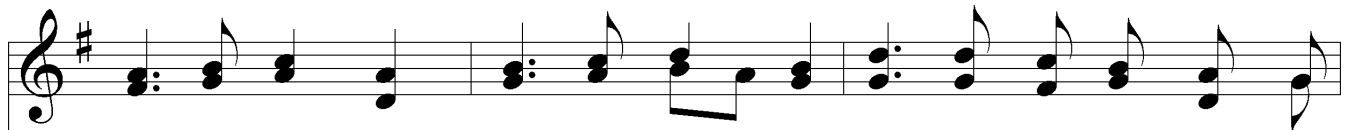
# Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah (Arr. 1)



1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thru this bar - ren land;  
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun-tain, Whence the heal-ing stream doth flow;  
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx-ious fears sub - side;



I am weak, but Thou art might - y- Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand:  
 Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney thru:  
 Bear me thru the swell - ing cur - rent, Land me safe on Ca - naan's side:



Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no  
 Strong De - liv - 'rer, Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and  
 Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais - es, I will ev - er give to



more, (want no more), Feed me till I want no more.  
 shield, (strength and shield), Be Thou still my strength and shield.  
 Thee, (give to Thee), I will ev - er give to Thee.



# Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah (Arr. 2)

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thru this bar - ren  
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing wa - ters  
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub -

land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y, Hold me  
 flow; Let the fier - y, cloud - y pil - lar, Lead me  
 side; Bear me thru the swell - ing cur - rent, Land me

with Thy pow'r - ful hand; Bread of hea - ven, Feed me till I want no  
 all my jour - ney thru; Strong De - liv'r - er, Be Thou still my strength and  
 safe on Ca - naan's side; Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to

more: bread of hea - ven, Feed me till I want no more.  
 shield: strong De - liv'r - er, Be Thou still my strength and shield.  
 Thee; Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee.

# Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah (Arr. 3)



1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thru this bar - ren land;  
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tains Whence the liv - ing wa - ters flow;  
3. Feed me with the heav'n - ly man - na In this bar - ren wil - der - ness;



I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand.  
Let the fier - y, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney through.  
Be my sword, and shield, and ban - ner, Be the Lord my right - eous - ness. A - men



# Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah (Arr. 4)

GUIDE ME



1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thru this bar - ren land;  
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain Whence the heal - ing wa - ters flow;  
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub-side;



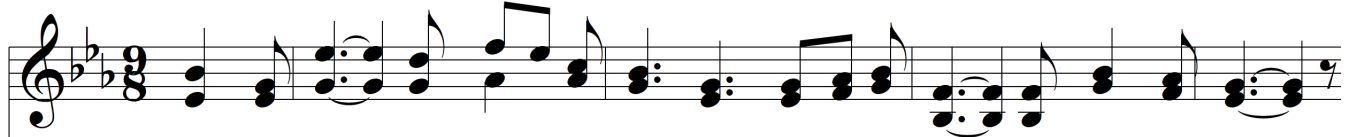
I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy pow - er - ful hand:  
Let the fier - y, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney thru:  
Bear me thru the swell - ing cur - rent; Land me safe on Ca - naan's side:



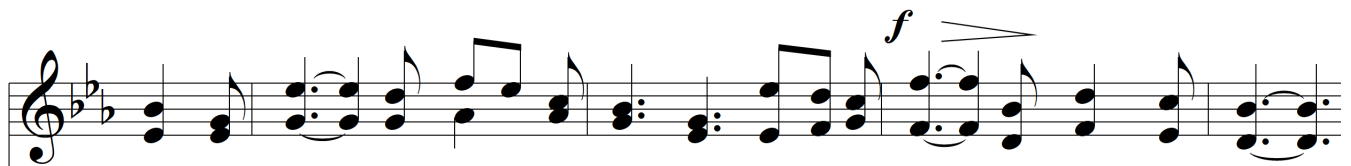
Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.  
Strong De - liv - 'rer, Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.  
Songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee.

# Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah (Arr. 5)

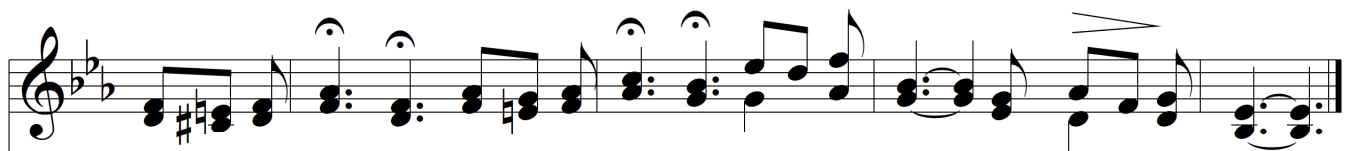
SEGUR



1. Guide me, O, Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thru this bar - ren land;  
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing streams do flow;  
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side;



I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand;  
Let the fier - y, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney thru;  
Death of death, and hell's de - struc - tion Land me safe on Ca - naan's side;



Bread of heav - en, bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.  
Strong de - liv - 'rer, strong de - liv' - rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.  
Songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es, I will ev - er give to Thee.



# Guide Me, Savior

1. Sav - ior, with Thy ho - ly coun - sel, guide me In  
 2. Guide me, Sav - ior while my foes are near me Nev -  
 3. While I walk life's lone - ly pil - grim jour - ney, Guide

In the nar - row way,  
 Nev - er let me stray,  
 Guide me day by day,

the nar - row way;  
 er let me stray;  
 me day by day;

From all dan - ger and temp - ta - tion  
 O'er these snares and se - cret dan - gers,  
 Lead me when the way grows dark and

In the nar - row way;  
 Nev - er let me stray;  
 Guide me day by day;

hide me, Guide me all the way, all the way.  
 bear me, Guide me all the way, all the way.  
 thorn - y, Sav - ior, lead my way, lead my way.

Guide me all the way,  
 Guide me all the way,  
 Sav - ior, lead my way,

Guide me all the way.  
 Guide me all the way.  
 Sav - ior, lead my way.

# Guide Me, Savior

In Thy ho - ly way, keep me ev - 'ry day,  
 Nev - er let me stray from the nar - row way,  
 Nev - er let me stray, lead me day by day,

In Thy ho - ly heav'n - ly way, keep me, Sav - ior, ev - 'ry day,  
 Nev - er let me wan - d'ring stray, from the straight and nar - row way,  
 Nev - er let me wan - d'ring stray, lead me, Sav - ior, day by day,

Guide, me all the way, Lead me where no  
 Guide, me all the way, As I jour - ney,  
 Guide, me all the way, While I walk life's

Guide me all the way, Guide me all the way,

e - vil can be - tide me; Guide, me all the way, all the way.  
 let Thy pres - ence cheer me; Guide, me all the way, all the way.  
 lone - ly pil - grim jour - ney; Guide, me all the way, all the way.

Guide me all the way, Guide me all the way.