

# PDHymns.com

# Catalog

## N

Normal Notation

Hymn Count: 150

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# Nailed To The Cross

1. There was One who was will - ing to die in my stead, That a soul so un -  
2. He is ten - der and lov - ing and pa - tient with me, While He cleans - es my  
3. I will cling to my Sav - ior and nev - er de - part, I will joy - ful - ly

wor - thy might live; And the path to the cross He was will - ing to tread,  
heart of its dross, But "there's no con - dem - na - tion" - I know I am free,  
jour - ney each day, With a song on my lips and a song in my heart,

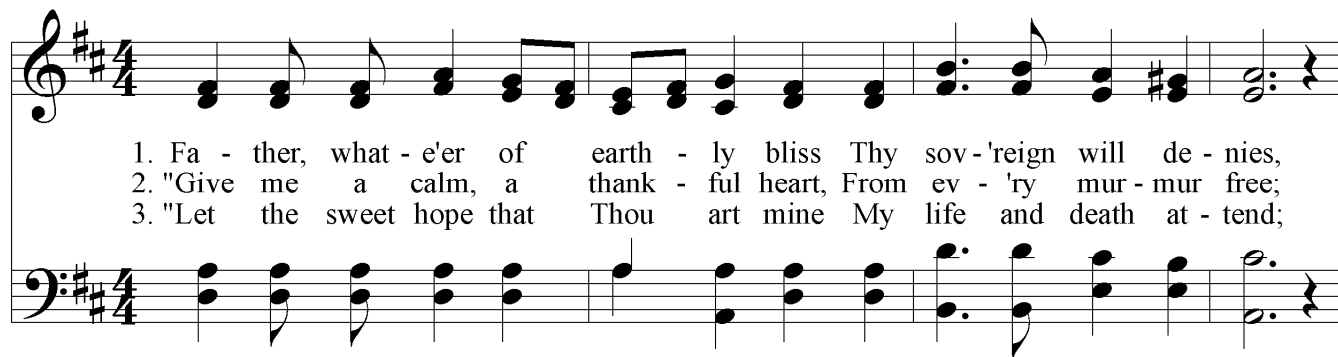
## Chorus

*f*  
All the sins of my life to for - give.  
For my sins are all nailed to the cross. They are nailed to the cross!  
That my sins have been tak - en a - way.

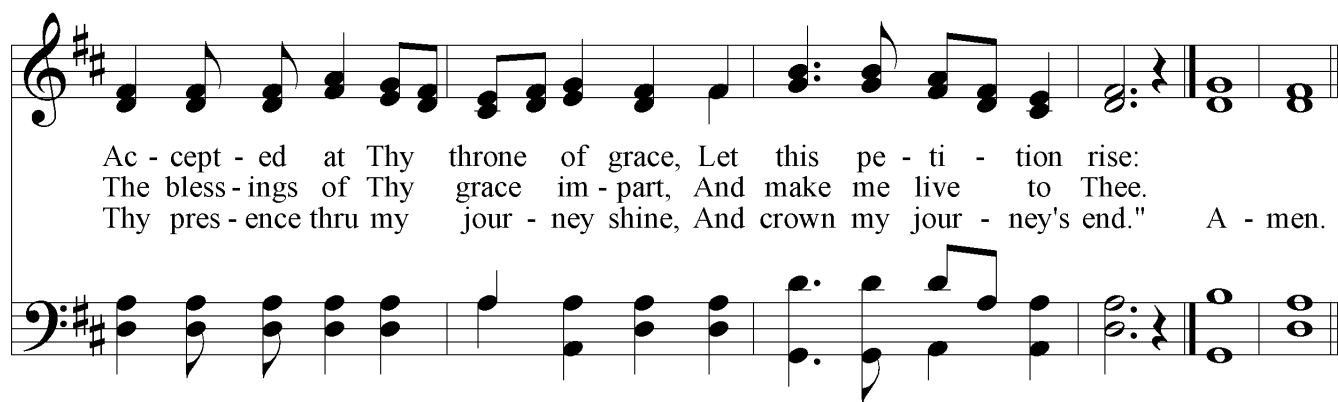
*p* *ff*  
They are nailed to the cross! O how much He was will - ing to bear! With what an - guish and

*mp* *p* *Rit...*  
loss, Je - sus went to the cross! But He car - ried my sins with Him there.

# Naomi C. M. (Arr. 1)



1. Fa - ther, what - e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sov - 'reign will de - nies,  
2. "Give me a calm, a thank - ful heart, From ev - 'ry mur - mur free;  
3. "Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My life and death at - tend;



Ac - cept - ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:  
The bless - ings of Thy grace im - part, And make me live to Thee.  
Thy pres - ence thru my jour - ney shine, And crown my jour - ney's end." A - men.

Words: Anne Steel

Music: Arr. From Hans G. Naegeli, by Lowell Mason

## Naomi C. M. (Arr. 2)

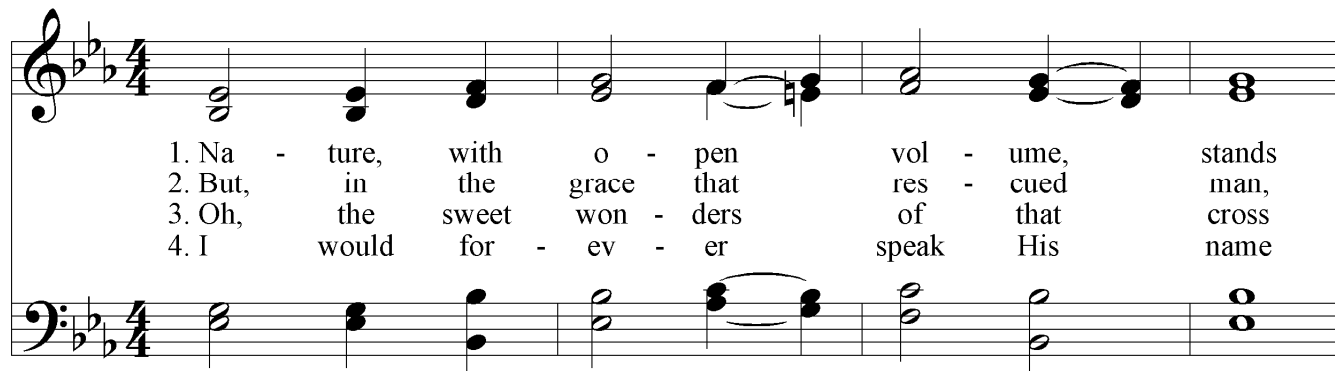
1. There is an eye that nev - er sleeps Be - neath the wing of night;  
2. There is an arm that nev - er tires, When hu - man strength gives way;  
3. But there's a pow'r which man can wield When mor - tal aid is vain,  
4. That pow'r is prayer, which soars on high, Thru Je - sus to the throne;

There is an ear that nev - er shuts, When sink the beams of light.  
There is a love that nev - er fails, When earth - ly loves de - cay.  
That eye, that arm, that love to reach, That lis - t'ning ear to gain.  
And moves the hand which moves the world, To bring sal - va - tion down. A - men.

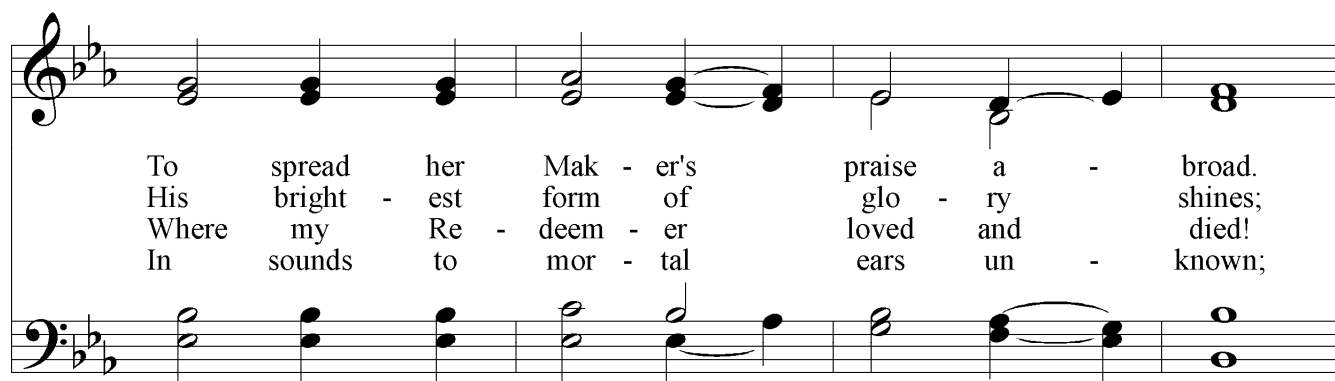


# Nature With Open Volume, Stands

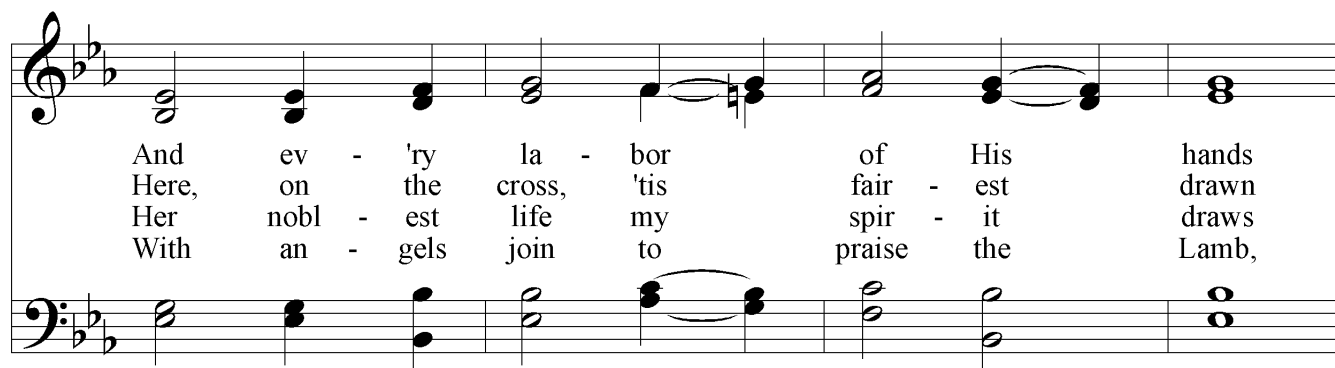
HAMBURG



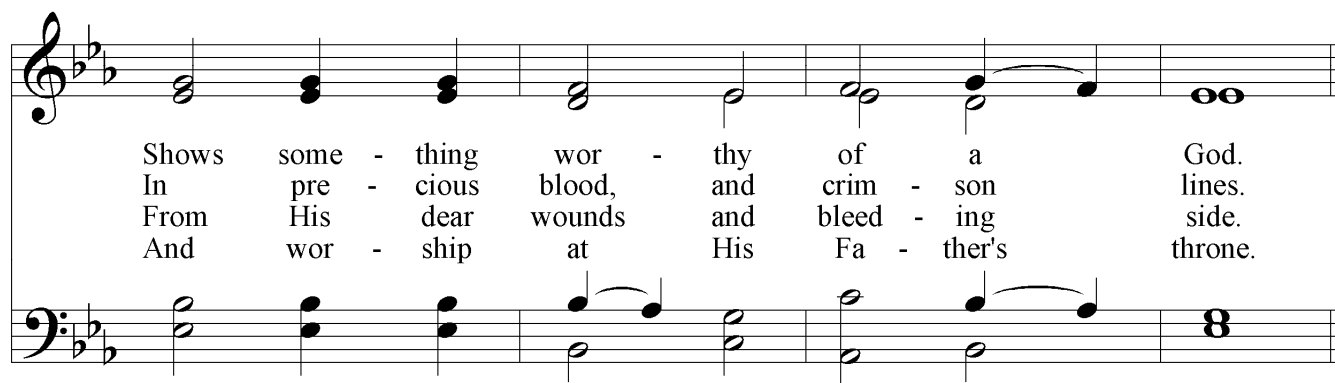
1. Na - ture, with o - pen vol - ume, stands  
2. But, in the grace that res - cued man,  
3. Oh, the sweet won - ders of that cross  
4. I would for - ev - er speak His name



To spread her Mak - er's praise a - broad.  
His bright - est form of glo - ry shines;  
Where my Re - deem - er loved and died!  
In sounds to mor - tal ears un - known;



And ev - 'ry la - bor of His hands  
Here, on the cross, 'tis fair - est drawn  
Her nobl - est life my spir - it draws  
With an - gels join to praise the Lamb,



Shows some - thing wor - thy of a God.  
In pre - cious blood, and crim - son lines.  
From His dear wounds and bleed - ing side.  
And wor - ship at His Fa - ther's throne.

# Near The Cross (3 vs.)

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross; There a pre - cious foun - tain,  
2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;  
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;

Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.  
There the bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.  
Help me walk from day to day With its shad - ows o'er me.

## Chorus

In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;

Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

# Near The Cross (4 vs.)

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross; There a pre - cious foun - tain,  
2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;  
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;  
4. Near the corss I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing, ev - er,

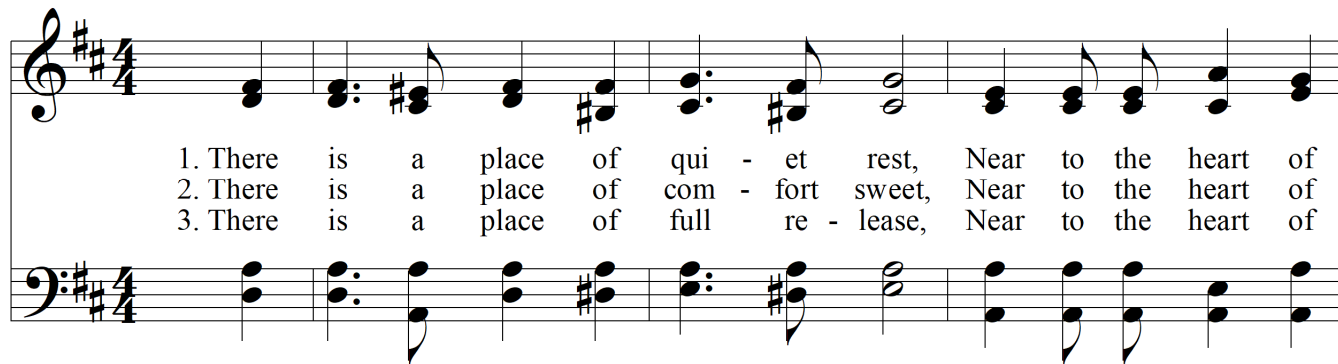
Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.  
There the bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.  
Help me walk from day to day With its shad - ows o'er me.  
Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

## Chorus

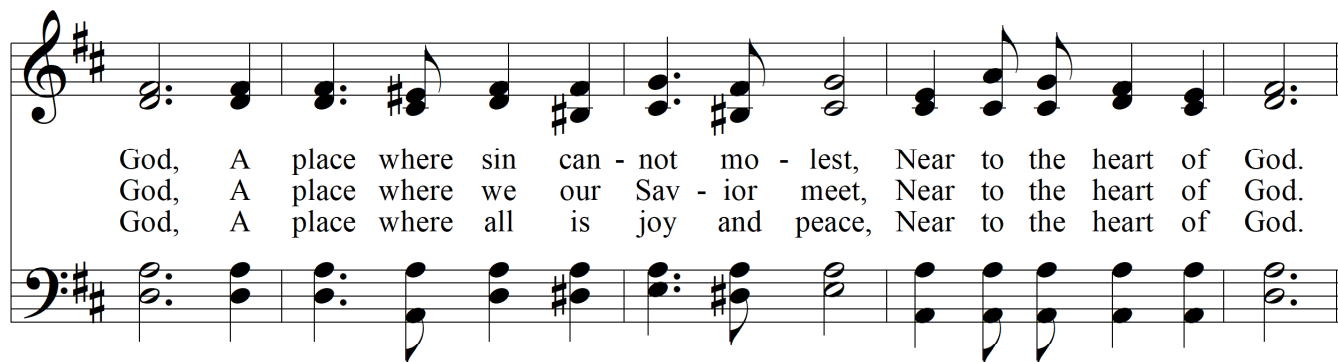
In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;

Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

# Near To The Heart Of God

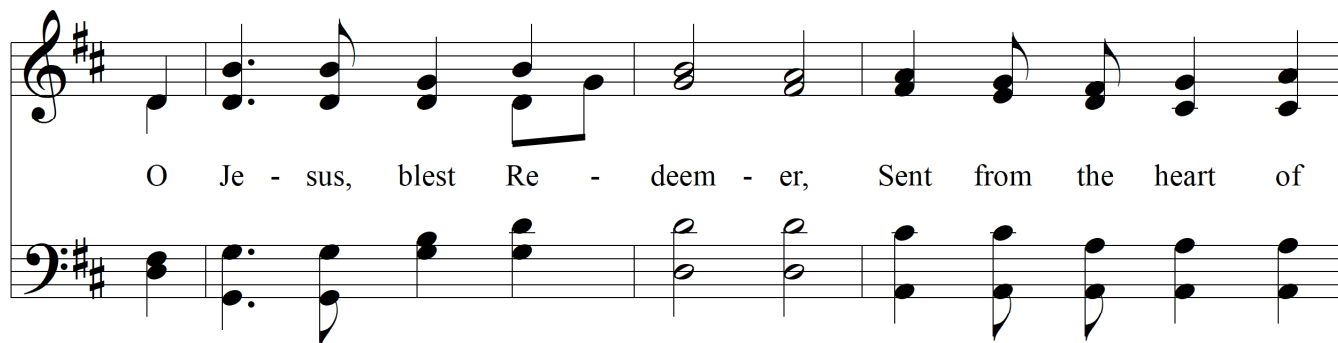


1. There is a place of quiet rest, Near to the heart of  
2. There is a place of comfort sweet, Near to the heart of  
3. There is a place of full release, Near to the heart of

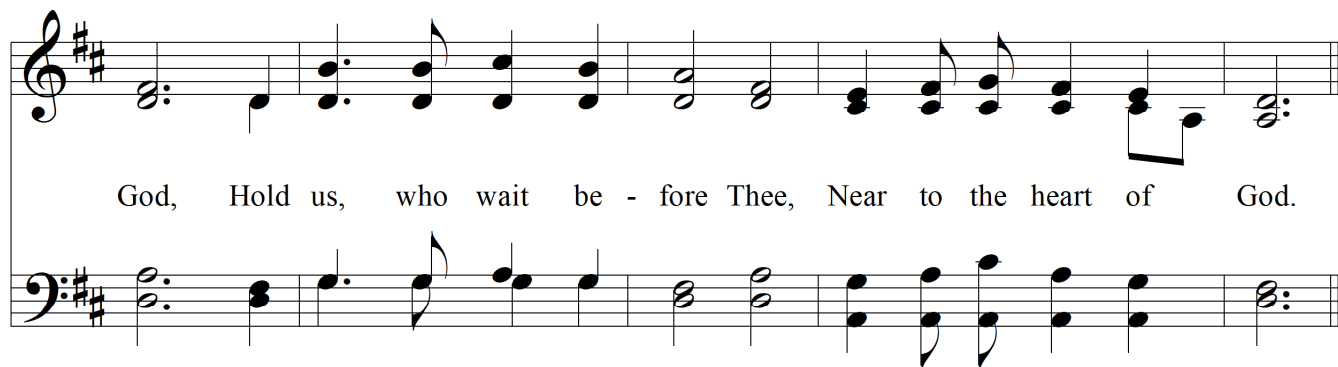


God, A place where sin cannot molest, Near to the heart of God.  
God, A place where we our Savior meet, Near to the heart of God.  
God, A place where all is joy and peace, Near to the heart of God.

## Chorus



O Je - sus, blest Re - deem - er, Sent from the heart of



God, Hold us, who wait be - fore Thee, Near to the heart of God.

# Near To Thee

*"He will draw nigh to you." – James 4:8*

1. Thou, whose hand thus far hath led me, Where so-e'er my path may be;  
2. When the way is dark and cheer-less, When no ray of light I see,  
3. Thou in whom my seal is trust-ing, Hope of life and joy to me;

Lord, I pray that Thou wilt ev-er Draw, and keep me near to Thee.  
May Thine arms of love and mer-cy Draw me ev-er near to Thee.  
While on earth a pil-grim stran-ger, Draw me ev-er near to Thee.

Near to Thee, O Lord, to Thee, Draw me o-ver near to Thee.

# Nearer Each Moment

1. Je - sus I bless Thee, Sav - ior Di - vine, Thou hast re - deemed me, O  
 2. I have no trib - ute, noth - ing to bring, Yet Thou hast made me, the  
 3. This my re - joic - ing, this my de - light, Crowned with Thy glo - ry, tran -

Lord I am Thine, Once I was lone - ly, now I am blest, Un - der Thy  
 child of a King, Sealed by a - dop - tion, ran - somed by love, Heir to a  
 scend - ent - ly bright, Soon with the mil - lions, chant - ing Thy praise, I shall a -

*Chorus*

shad - ow, peace - ful I rest.  
 man - sion wait - ing a - bove. Near - er each mo - ment, near - er to  
 dore Thee, An - cient of days.

Thee, Je - sus my Sav - ior, Still I would be, Near - er each

mo - ment, near - er to Thee, Je - sus my Sav - ior still I would be.

# Nearer Home

1. Ev - 'ry day brings us near - er to the bet - ter land, Near - er  
 2. Ev - 'ry day brings us near - er to the land of love, Near - er  
 3. Ev - 'ry day brings us near - er to the pearl - y gates, Near - er

home, (Near - er home,) near - er home, (near - er home,) Ev - 'ry  
 home, (Near - er home,) near - er home, (near - er home,) Ev - 'ry  
 home, (Near - er home,) near - er home, (near - er home,) Ev - 'ry

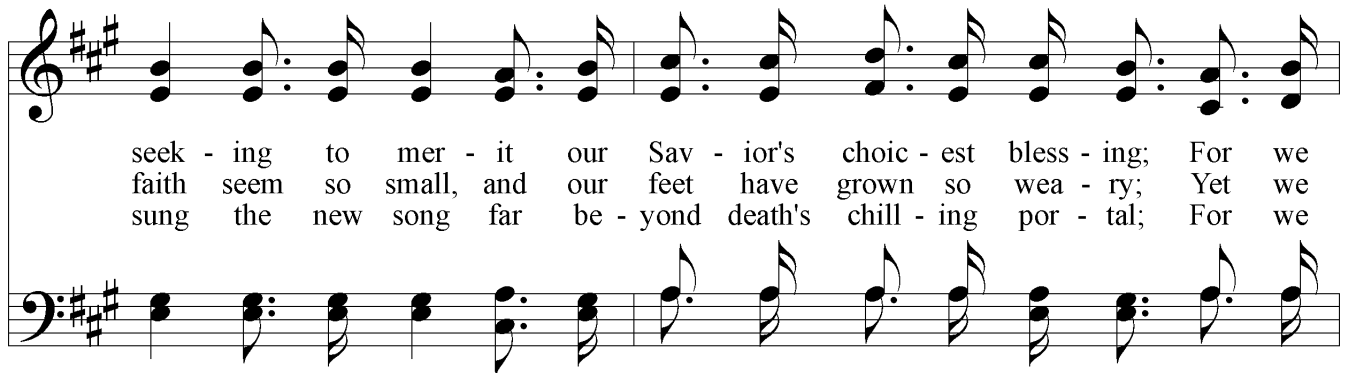
day brings us near - er to the Lord's right hand, Near - er  
 day brings us near - er to the fields a - bove, Near - er  
 day brings us near - er where the Sav - ior waits, Near - er

home, (Near - er home,) near - er home, (near - er home,) We will  
 home, (Near - er home,) near - er home, (near - er home,) Oh, the  
 home, (Near - er home,) near - er home, (near - er home,) Oh, the

# Nearer Home



sing and re - jice while the days are quick - ly pass - ing, Ev - er  
way of - ten - times may seem lone - ly, dark, and drear - y, And our  
joy we shall know when we reach the land im - mor - tal, And have



seek - ing to mer - it our Sav - ior's choic - est bless - ing; For we  
faith seem so small, and our feet have grown so wea - ry; Yet we  
sung the new song far be - yond death's chill - ing por - tal; For we



know ev - 'ry day brings us near - er home, Near - er home, near - er home.



# Nearer, My God, To Thee (Arr. 1 / 4vs.)

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The treble staff begins with a repeat sign. The lyrics are:

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross  
 2. Tho' like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be o - ver me,  
 3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou send - est me,  
 4. Or, if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for - got,

*D.S.*— Near - er, my God, to Thee,

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes the word *Fine* above the treble staff and *D.S. al Fine* above the bass staff. The lyrics are:

That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,  
 My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee,  
 In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee,  
 Up - ward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,

Near - er to Thee!

# Nearer, My God, To Thee (Arr. 1 / 5vs.)

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross  
 2. Tho' like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be o - ver me,  
 3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou send - est me,  
 4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my ston - y griefs  
 5. Or, if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for - got,

*D.S.*— Near - er, my God, to Thee,

That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,  
 My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee,  
 In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee,  
 Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,  
 Up - ward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,

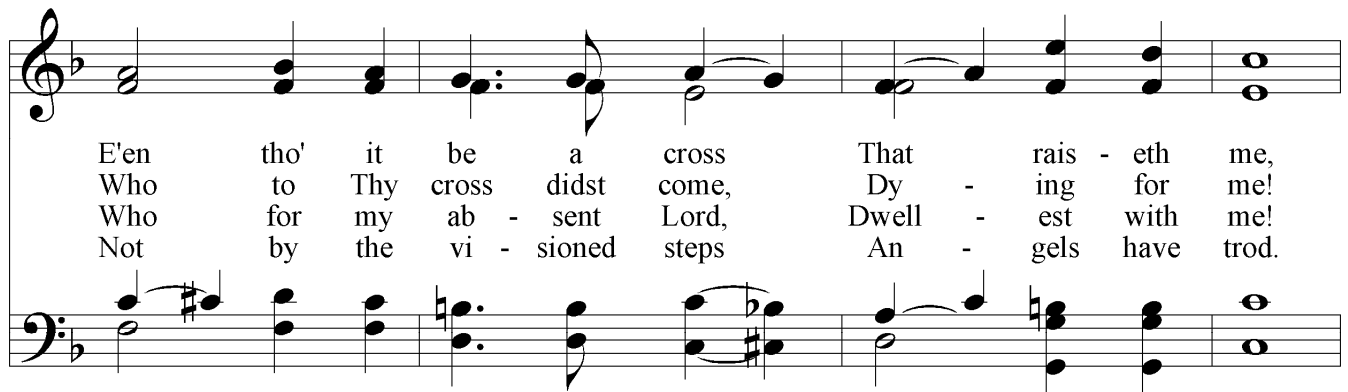
Near - er to Thee!

# Nearer, My God, To Thee (Arr. 2)

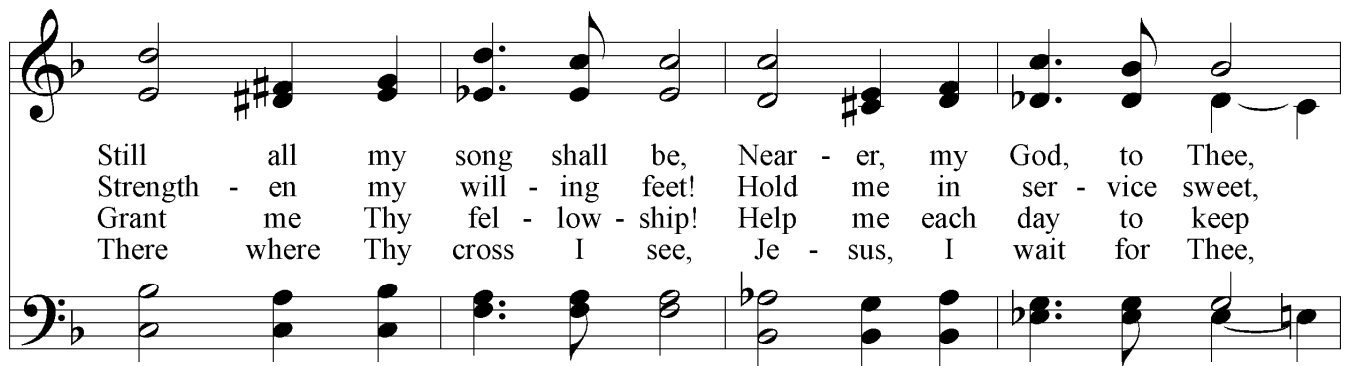
GANSE



1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!  
2. Near - er, my Lord, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!  
3. Near - er, O Com - fort - er, Near - er to Thee!  
4. But to be near - er still, Bring me, O God!



E'en tho' it be a cross That rais - eth me,  
Who to Thy cross didst come, Dy - ing for me!  
Who for my ab - sent Lord, Dwell - est with me!  
Not by the vi - sioned steps An - gels have trod.



Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,  
Strength - en my will - ing feet! Hold me in ser - vice sweet,  
Grant me Thy fel - low - ship! Help me each day to keep  
There where Thy cross I see, Je - sus, I wait for Thee,



Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.  
Near - er, O Christ, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.  
Near - er, my Guide, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.  
Thence ev - er - more to be Near - er to Thee.

# Nearer, My God (Arr. 3)

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee! Near - er to Thee, E'en tho' it  
2. Tho' like a wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be  
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n, All that Thou

be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,  
o - ver me, My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'll be  
send - est me, In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to

# Nearer, My God, To Thee (Arr. 4)

HORBURY 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!  
 2. Tho' like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down,  
 3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n;  
 4. Then with my wak - ing thoughts Bright with Thy praise,  
 5. Or if on joy - ful wing Cleav - ing the sky,

E'en tho' it be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my  
 Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my  
 All that Thou send - est me, In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to  
 Out of my ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my  
 Sun, moon, and stars for - got, Up - wards I fly, Still all my

song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!  
 dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!  
 beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!  
 woes to be Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!  
 song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! A - men.

# Nearer, My God, To Thee (Arr. 5)

ST. EDMUND 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

1. Near - er, my God, to, Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en tho' it  
2. Tho' like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be  
3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou  
4. Then, with my wak - ing thoughts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my  
5. Or if on joy - ful wing Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

be a cross That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my  
o - ver me, My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near - er, my  
send - est me In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my  
ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near - er, my  
stars for - got, Up - wards I fly, Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my

God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee Near - er to Thee! A - men.

# Nearer, My God, To Thee (Arr. 6)

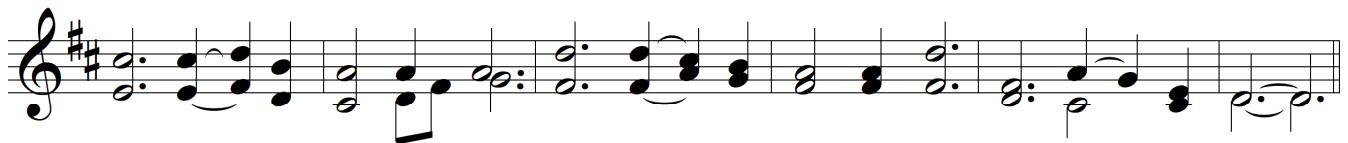
WHISPERING HOPE



1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en, tho' it  
2. Tho' like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be  
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n: All that Thou  
4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my  
5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and



be a - cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,  
o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be  
send'st to me, In mer - cy giv'n: An - gels to beck - on me  
ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be  
stars for - got, Up - wards I fly, Still all my song shall be,



Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

## Refrain



Near - er to Thee, Oh, near - er to Thee,  
Near - er to Thee, near - er to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, to Thee,



Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee. A - men.  
to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee.

# Nearer, O God, To Thee

HOW

1. Near - er, O God, to Thee, Hear Thou our pray'r;  
2. If, where they led the Lord, We, too, are borne;  
3. And when Thee, Lord, once more, Glo - rious shall come;

E'en tho' a heav - y cross, Faint - ing we bear;  
Plant - ing our steps in His; Wea - ry and worn;  
Oh, for a dwell - ing place In Thy bright home

Still all our pray'r shall be, Near - er to Thee,  
There let us ev - er be; Near - er to Thee;  
Thru all e - ter - ni - ty! Near - er to Thee;

Near - er, O God, to Thee; Near - er to Thee.  
Near - er, O God, to Thee; Near - er to Thee.  
Near - er, O God, to Thee; Near - er to Thee.



# Nearer The Cross

1. Near - er the cross, my heart can say, I am com - ing near - er;  
 2. Near - er the Chris - tian's mer - cy seat, I am com - ing near - er;  
 3. Near - er in pray'r my hope as - pires, I am com - ing near - er;

Near - er the cross from day to day, I am com - ing near - er; Near - er the  
 Feast - ing my soul on man - na sweet, I am com - ing near - er; Strong - er in  
 Deep - er the love my soul de - sires, I am com - ing near - er; Near - er the

cross where Je - sus died, Near - er the foun - tain's crim - son tide, Near - er my  
 faith, more clear I see Je - sus, who gave Him - self for me; Near - er to  
 end of toil and care, Near - er the joy I long to share, Near - er the

Sav - ior's wound - ed side, I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near - er.  
 Him I still would be, Still I'm com - ing near - er, Still I'm com - ing near - er.  
 crown I soon shall wear; I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near - er.

# Nearer To Jesus



1. O to be near - er to Je - sus, O to be like Him in mind;  
2. O to be meet for His ser - vice, Ev - er my du - ty to see;  
3. O to be free from all doubt - ings, Nev - er give place to a fear;



O to be near, and for - ev - er Sub - mis - sive, un - self - ish and kind.  
O to do just as He bids me - Be just what He wants me to be.  
O to feel dai - ly and hour - ly That Je - sus is pre - cious - ly near.

## Chorus



Come to my heart, Ho - ly Spir - it, Come, all the dross to con - sume,



That I may be like dear Je - sus, Come, this poor heart to il - lume.

# Nearer To Me

1. Fa - ther, draw near to me, Near - er to me; I can not  
2. Lone were this world and drear, How could I stay, Did not Thy  
3. All thru death's val - ley dark Stand by my side, There with "Thy

in the flesh, Mount up to Thee. O come and ev - er be,  
pres - ence here Bright - en the way? O heed my ear - nest plea,  
rod and staff" Com - fort and guide. O how I'll cling to Thee,

Dear Fa - ther, near - er me- Near - er to me, to me!  
Draw, Fa - ther, near - er me- Near - er to me, to me!  
Dear Fa - ther, near - er Thee- Near - er to Thee, to Thee!

# Nearer To Thee

1. Thru all the dan - gers and tri - als of life, In joy, in sor - row, in  
 2. When I am sore op - pressed, tempt - ed, dis - mayed, Sweet - ly He whis - pers, "O  
 3. Oh, con - so - la - tion sweet, com - fort di - vine, I know that I am His,

peace and in strife, Ev - er I'm pray - ing and long - ing to be "Near - er, my  
 be not dis - mayed," Fills me with cour - age and an - swers the plea, "Near - er, my  
 that He is mine! Still this one prayer I make on bend - ed knee: "Near - er, my

*Chorus*

God, to Thee, near - er to Thee!"  
 God, to Thee, near - er to Thee!" Pa - tient, ne - glect - ed One, Sav - ior di - vine,  
 God, to Thee, near - er to Thee!"

Ho - ly, re - ject - ed One, Now seal me Thine; Since Thou hast died for me,

My song of songs shall be, "Near - er, my God, to Thee, near - er to Thee."

# Nearer, Still Nearer

1. Near - er, still near - er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my  
 2. Near - er, still near - er, noth - ing I bring, Naught as an  
 3. Near - er, still near - er, Lord, to be Thine; Sin with its  
 4. Near - er, still near - er, while life shall last, Till safe in

Sav - ior, so pre - cious Thou art; Fold me, O fold me  
 of - fr'ing to Je - sus, my King, On - ly my sin - ful,  
 fol - lies, I glad - ly re - sign, All of its pleas - ures,  
 glo - ry my an - chor is cast; Thru end - less a - ges,

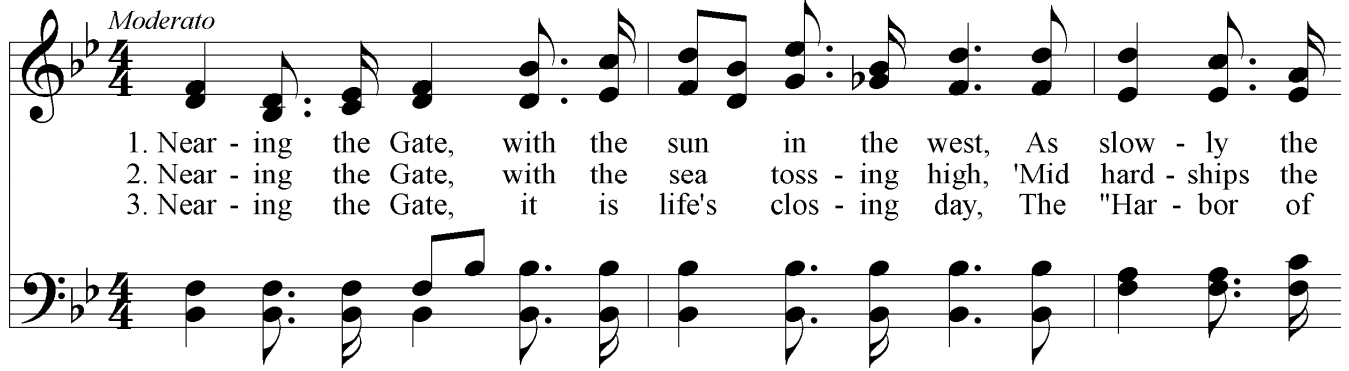
close to Thy breast, Shel - ter me safe in that ha - ven of rest,  
 now con - trite heart; Grant me the cleans - ing Thy blood doth im - part,  
 pomp and its pride; Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied,  
 ev - er to be Near - er, my Sav - ior, still near - er to Thee,

Shel - ter me safe in that hav - en of rest.  
 Grant me the cleans - ing Thy blood doth im - part.  
 Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied.  
 Near - er, my Sav - ior, still near - er to Thee.

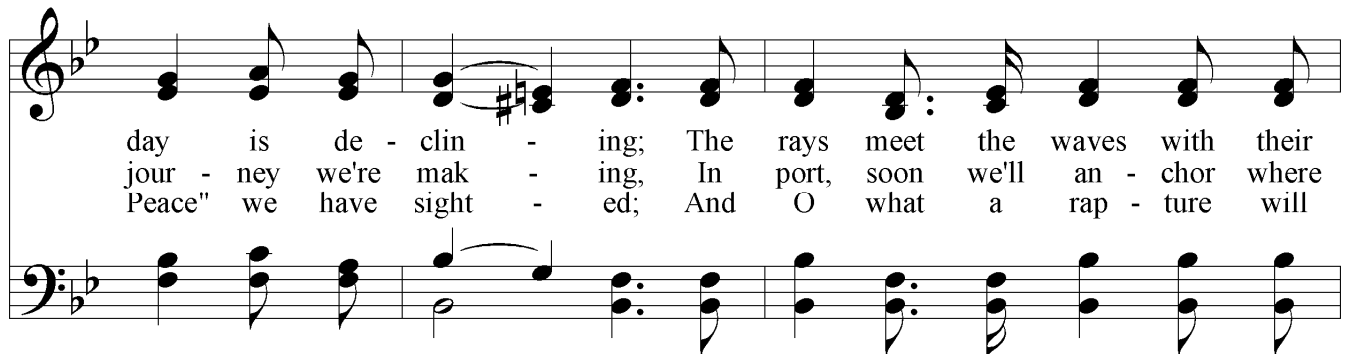
# Nearing The Golden Gate

"The city had twelve gates." – Rev. 21:12

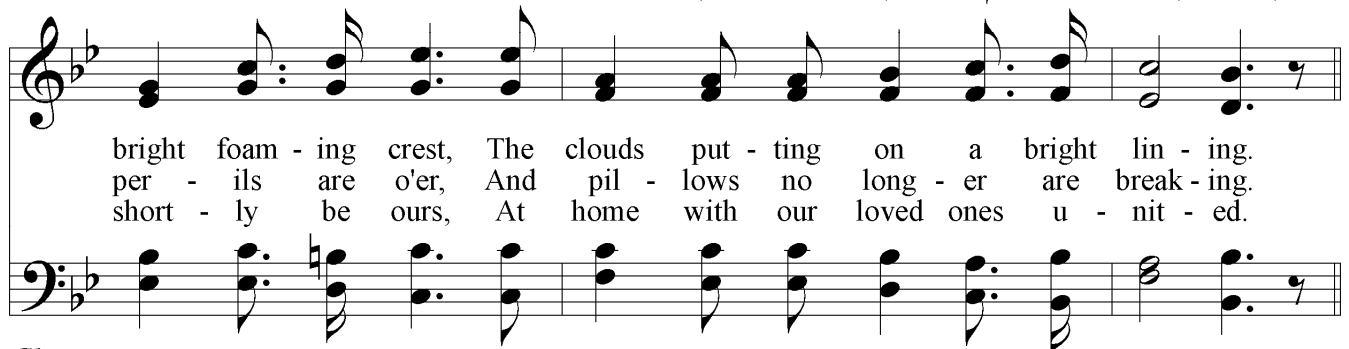
*Moderato*



1. Near - ing the Gate, with the sun in the west, As slow - ly the  
2. Near - ing the Gate, with the sea toss - ing high, 'Mid hard - ships the  
3. Near - ing the Gate, it is life's clos - ing day, The "Har - bor of

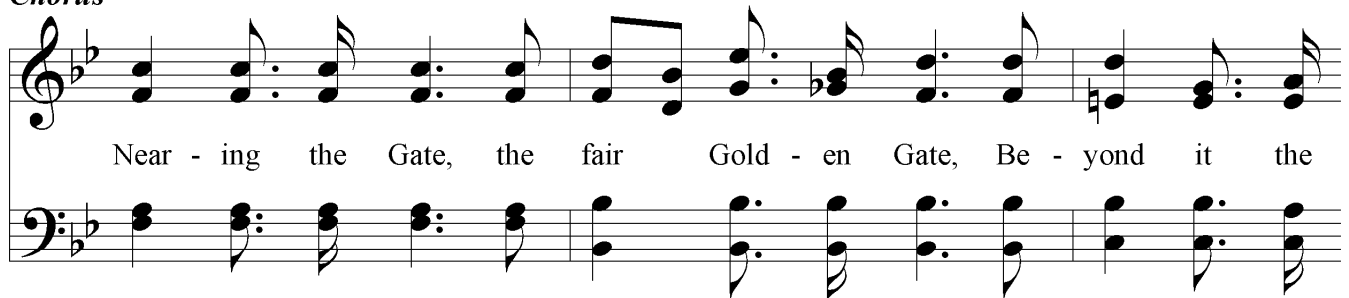


day is de - clin - ing; The rays meet the waves with their  
jour - ney we're mak - ing, In port, soon we'll an - chor where  
Peace" we have sight - ed; And O what a rap - ture will

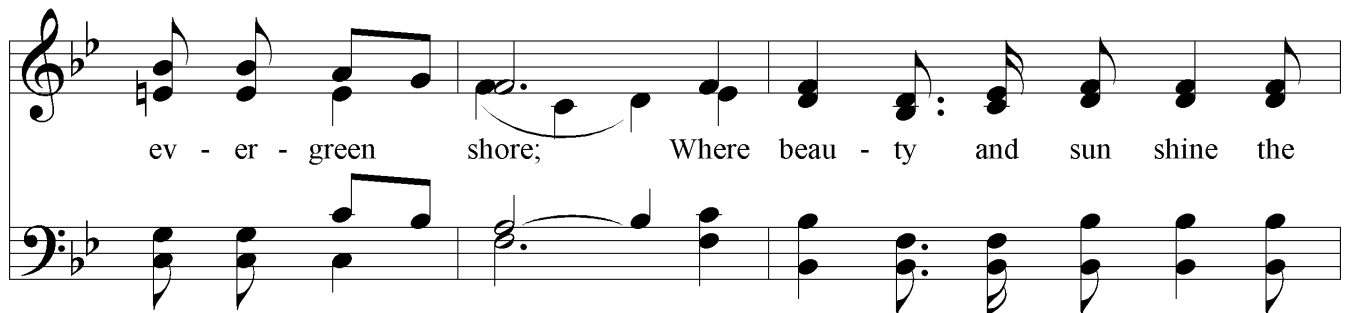


bright foam - ing crest, The clouds put - ting on a bright lin - ing.  
per - ils are o'er, And pil - lows no long - er are break - ing.  
short - ly be ours, At home with our loved ones u - nit - ed.

## Chorus



Near - ing the Gate, the fair Gold - en Gate, Be - yond it the



ev - er - green shore; Where beau - ty and sun shine the

## *Nearing The Golden Gate*

val - leys a - dorn, And sor - row shall come nev - er more. nev - er more,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Nearing The Golden Gate". 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 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff. The lyrics are: "val - leys a - dorn, And sor - row shall come nev - er more. nev - er more,". The music ends with a double bar line.

# “Neither Do I Condemn Thee” (Arr. 1)

1. "Nei - ther do I con - demn thee,"- O words of won - drous grace;  
2. "Nei - ther do I con - demn thee,"- For there is there - fore now  
3. "Nei - ther do I con - demn thee,"- I came not to con - demn;  
4. "Nei - ther do I con - demn thee,"- O praise the God of grace;

Thy sins were borne up - on the cross, Be - lieve, and go in peace.  
No con - dem - na - tion for thee, As at the cross you bow.  
I came from God to save thee, And turn thee from thy sin.  
O praise His Son our Sav - ior, For this His word of peace.

## Chorus

"Nei - ther do I con - demn thee," O sing it o'er and o'er;

"Nei - ther do I con - demn thee, Go and sin no more."



# "Neither Do I Condemn Thee" (Arr. 2)

John 8:11

E♭

1. By the proud wor - ship - ers Scorned for her sin, Was the poor  
2. Told of her wan - der - ings, Mark - ing each flaw, Spoke they of  
3. Still cried the Phar - i - sees, "Pray, Mas - ter, pray, What shall we  
4. Cheeks flush - ing red with shame, Turned each a - bout, And from His  
5. Spoke He most ten - der - ly, "Pray, wom - an, pray, Hast thou ac -

wan - der - er Rude - ly brought, in. Scribes came and Phar - i - sees,  
pun - ish - ment, Quot - ing the law. Sat He un - heed - ing - ly,  
do with her, What dost Thou say?" Spoke He re - buk - ing - ly,  
pres - ence went Si - lent - ly out. Then saw He stand - ing there,  
cus - ers none?" "Nay, Mas - ter, nay." "Nei - ther do I con - demn,

Ea - ger to see What the meek Naz - a - rene's Ver - dict would be.  
Head bow - ing low, Writ - ing the ground up - on, Sad - ly and slow.  
"Let the first stone Come from a sin - less hand, And thence a - lone."  
Head bend - ing low, Her whom the world de - spised, Saw her tears flow.  
Soul sick and sore; Go, for I par - don thee, Go, sin no more."

## Chorus

*pp*

*p*

"Nei - ther do I con - demn thee," Pre - cious words di - vine! Fall - ing from lips of

# "Neither Do I Condemn Thee"

mer - cy, Like the sweet - est chime; Won - der - ful words of Je - sus! Sing them

o'er and o'er; "Nei - ther do I con - demn thee, Go, and sin no more."

*f* *Cres...*

*ff* *Rit...*

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with the lyrics 'mer - cy, Like the sweet - est chime; Won - der - ful words of Je - sus! Sing them'. The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines in both hands. The second system continues the vocal line with 'o'er and o'er; "Nei - ther do I con - demn thee, Go, and sin no more."' and the piano accompaniment. Dynamic markings include *f* (forte), *Cres...* (crescendo), *ff* (fortissimo), and *Rit...* (ritardando). The key signature has two flats, and the time signature is 4/4.

# Nettleton 8s, 7s, D

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;  
 2. Let the world de - spise and leave me; They have left my Sav - ior too;  
 3. Go, then, earth - ly fame and treas - ure; Come dis - as - ter, scorn and pain;  
 4. Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;  
 5. Soul, then know thy full sal - va - tion; Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;  
 6. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and wing'd by pray'r;

*Fine*  
 Na - ked, poor, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be.  
 Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me— Thou art not, like them, un - true;  
 In Thy ser - vice pain is pleas - ure; With Thy fa - vor loss is gain.  
 Life with tri - als hard may press me; Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest.  
 Joy to find in ev - 'ry sta - tion Some - thing still to do or bear.  
 Heav'n's e - ter - nal days be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.

*D. S.*— Yet how rich is my con - di - tion! God and heav'n are still my own.  
*D. S.*— Foes may hate and friends dis - own me; Show Thy face and all is bright.  
*D. S.*— Storms may howl and clouds may gath - er; All must work for good to me.  
*D. S.*— O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un - mixed with Thee!  
*D. S.*— Think that Je - sus died to win thee: Child of heav'n, canst thou re - pine?  
*D. S.*— Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and pray'r to praise.

*D. S. at Fine*  
 Per - ish, ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;  
 And while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,  
 I have called Thee, Ab - ba, Fa - ther, I have set my heart on Thee:  
 O 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me!  
 Think what Spir - it dwells with - in thee; Think what Fa - ther's smiles are thine;  
 Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion, Soon shall pass thy pil - grim days;

# Never Alone (Arr. 1)

1. Lone - ly? no, not lone - ly While Je - sus stand - eth by; His pres - ence al - ways  
 2. Wea - ry? no, not wea - ry, While lean - ing on His breast; My soul hath full en -  
 3. Wait - ing? oh, yes, wait - ing; He bade me watch and wait; I on - ly won - der

cheers me; I know that He is nigh. Friend - less? no, not friend - less, For Je - sus  
 joy - ment, 'Tis His e - ter - nal rest. Help - less? yes, so help - less, But I am  
 of - ten What makes my Lord so late. Joy - ful? yes, so joy - ful; With joy too

is my Friend; I change, but He re - main - eth The same un - to the end.  
 lean - ing hard On the might - y arm of Je - sus, And He is keep - ing guard.  
 deep for words; A pre - cious, sure foun - da - tion, The joy that is my Lord's.

## Chorus

No, nev - er a - lone, no, nev - er a -  
 No, no, nev - er a - lone, no, no,

# Never Alone

lone, He has prom - ised nev - er to leave me,  
nev - er a - lone,

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and contains a melody with a long note at the beginning, followed by several eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains a bass line with chords and moving lines. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

1. Nev - er to leave me a - lone; 2. Nev - er to leave me a - lone.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and contains a melody with two distinct phrases, labeled '1.' and '2.'. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains a bass line with chords and moving lines. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

# Never Alone (Arr. 2)

1. "Fear not, I am with thee;" Bless - ed gold - en ray,  
2. Ros - es fade a - round me, Lil - ies bloom and die,  
3. Steps un - seen be - fore me, Hid - den dan - gers near;

Like a star of glo - ry, Light - ing up my way!  
Earth - ly sun - beams van - ish— Ra - diant still the sky!  
Near - er still my Sav - ior, Whisp - 'ring, "Be of cheer,"

Thru the clouds of mid - night, This bright prom - ise shone,  
Je - sus, Rose of Sha - ron, Bloom - ing for His own,  
Joys, like birds of spring - time, To my heart have flown,

"I will nev - er leave thee, Nev - er will leave thee a - lone."  
Je - sus, Heav - en's sun - shine, Nev - er will leave me a - lone.  
Sing - ing all so sweet - ly, "He will not leave me a - lone."

# Never Alone

## Chorus

The musical score for the chorus of 'Never Alone' is presented in two systems. The first system contains the first two lines of the chorus, and the second system contains the final two lines. Each line consists of a vocal melody in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system includes a fermata over the first two measures of the vocal line. The second system includes first and second endings, indicated by '1.' and '2.' above the vocal line.

No, nev - er a - lone, No, nev - er a - lone, He prom - ised nev - er to  
Nev - er a - lone, nev - er a - lone,

1. leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone. 2. Nev - er to leave me a - lone.

# Never Give Up

1. Nev - er be sad or de - spond - ing If thou hast faith to be - lieve;  
2. What if thy bur - dens op - press thee; What tho' thy life may be drear;  
3. Nev - er be sad or de - spond - ing, There is a mor - row for thee;

Grace for the du - ties be - fore thee Ask of thy God and re - ceive.  
Look on the side that is bright - est, Pray and thy path will be clear.  
Soon thou shalt dwell in its bright - ness There with the Lord thou shalt be.

## Chorus

Nev - er give up, Nev - er give up,  
Nev - er give up, nev - er give up, Nev - er give up, nev - er give up,

Nev - er give up to thy sor - rows, Je - sus will bid them de - part;



# Never Give Up

Trust in the Lord, in the Lord, Trust in the Lord, in the Lord,  
Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord,

Sing when your tri - als are great - est, Trust in the Lord and take heart.

The musical score is written in G minor (one flat) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The vocal line features a melody with a mix of quarter and eighth notes, and some longer notes with ties. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes. The second system also has a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues the melody, ending with a double bar line. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support throughout.

# Never Forget To Pray

A $\flat$

*With expression*

1. Friend, nev - er for - get to pray, What - ev - er ill be - fall;  
2. Friend, nev - er for - get to pray, In time of sore dis - tress;  
3. Friend, nev - er for - get to pray, Tho' bright the sun may shine;  
4. Friend, nev - er for - get to pray, In ev - 'ry hour of need;

The Lord is gra - cious, and will hear Thy hum - ble, con - trite call.  
The Lord can make the bit - ter sweet, And give thee hap - pi - ness.  
For all thy mer - cies and thy joys Come from His hand di - vine.  
The Lord to thy re - lief will haste, And be a Friend in - deed.

## Chorus

Nev - er, nev - er, Nev - er for - get to pray;  
Nev - er for - get, nev - er for - get,

Car - ry to Je - sus all your care, And all your need to - day.

# Never Lose Sight Of Jesus

1. Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus, As His ra - diant face you see; Nev - er lose  
 2. Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus, As thru the shade you go; Nev - er lose  
 3. Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus, When the end is draw - ing near; Nev - er lose

sight of Je - sus, As He looks on you and me: He died for your sal -  
 sight of Je - sus, He will ban - ish ev - 'ry woe: He came to be your  
 sight of Je - sus, He will calm all doubt and fear: He prom - ised to be

va - tion, He yearns to set you free; Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus,  
 Shep - herd, As you jour - ney on the way; Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus,  
 near you, He watch - es o - ver all; Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus,

## Refrain

He'll give you vic - to - ry. Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus, "The Bright and Morn - ing  
 He'll be your con - stant stay.  
 He will not let you fall.

*Affectionately dedicated to my friend, Rev. L. G. Farley, and my beloved wife, Mrs. M. M. Barnwell.*

# *Never Lose Sight Of Jesus*

Star," O nev - er lose sight of Je - sus, He'll guide you o'er the bar. A - men.

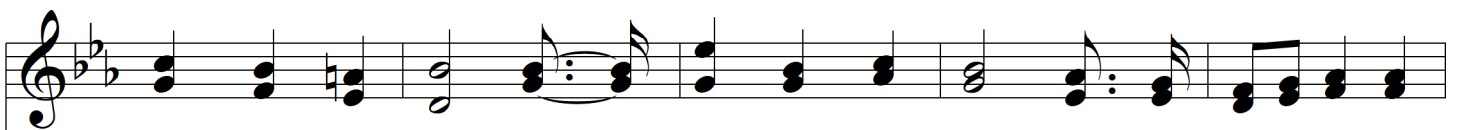
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Never Lose Sight Of Jesus". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the vocal line and a bass clef staff for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Star," O nev - er lose sight of Je - sus, He'll guide you o'er the bar. A - men.

# Never Stand Still

E♭



1. Come, let us a - new our jour - ney pur - sue, Roll  
2. His a - dor - able will let us glad - ly ful - fill, And our  
3. Our life as a dream, our time as a stream Glide  
4. O, that each in the day of His com - ing may say, "I have  
5. O, that each from his Lord may re - ceive the glad word: "Well and



round with the year, And nev - er stand still till the Mas - ter ap -  
tal - ents im - prove, By the pa - tience of hope and the la - bor of  
swift - ly a - way, And the fu - gi - tive mo - ment re - fus - es to  
fought my way thru; I have fin - ished the work Thou didst give me to  
faith - ful - ly done! En - ter in - to My joy and sit down on my

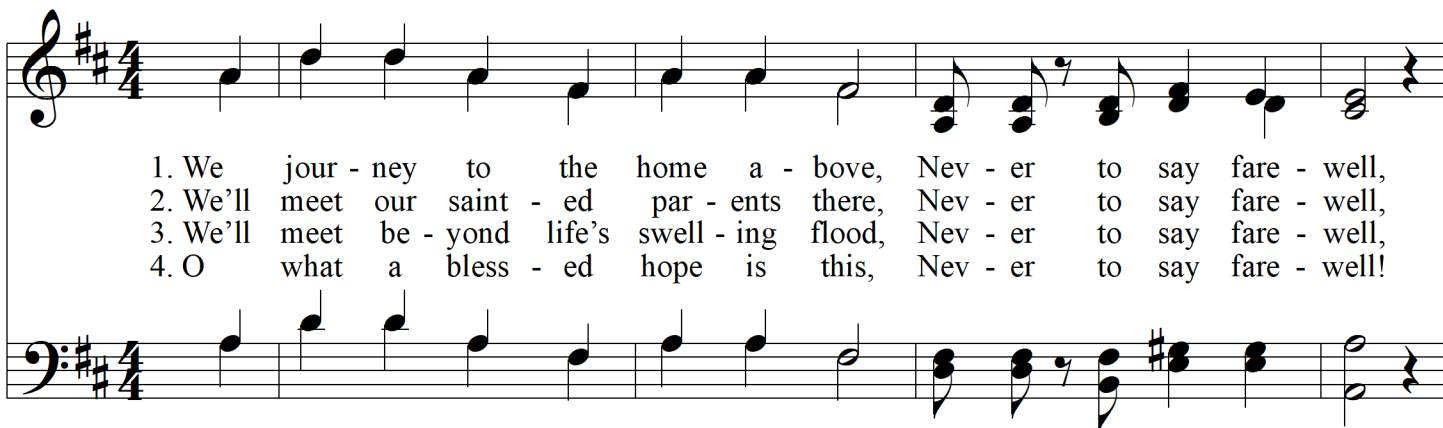


pear, And nev - er stand still till the Mas - ter ap - pear.  
love, By the pa - tience of hope and the la - bor of love.  
stay; And the fu - gi - tive mo - ment re - fus - es to stay.  
do, I have fin - ished the work Thou didst give me to do."  
throne; En - ter in - to My joy and sit down on my throne."

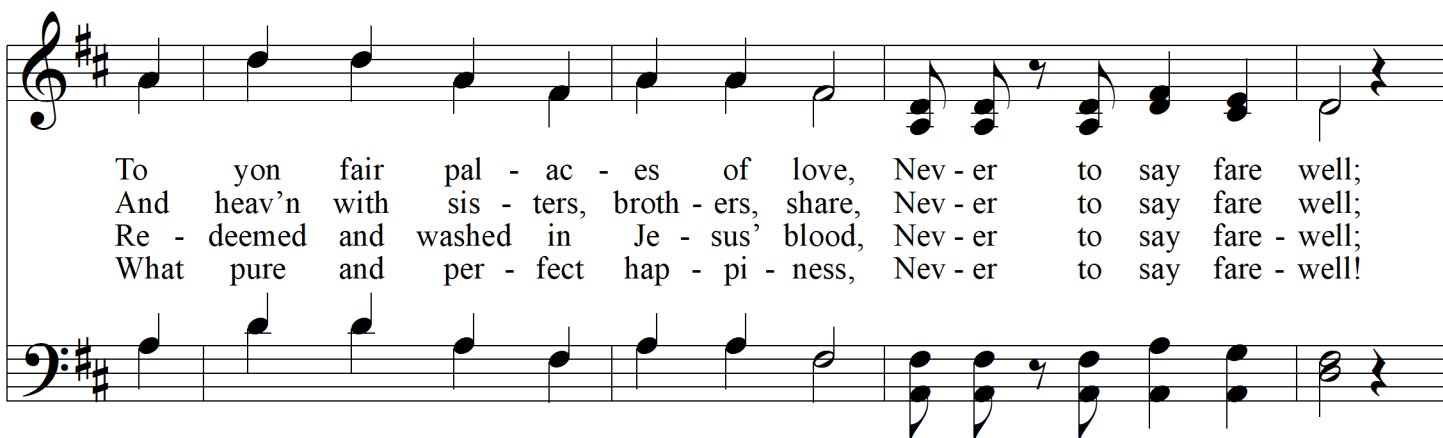


# Never To Say Farewell

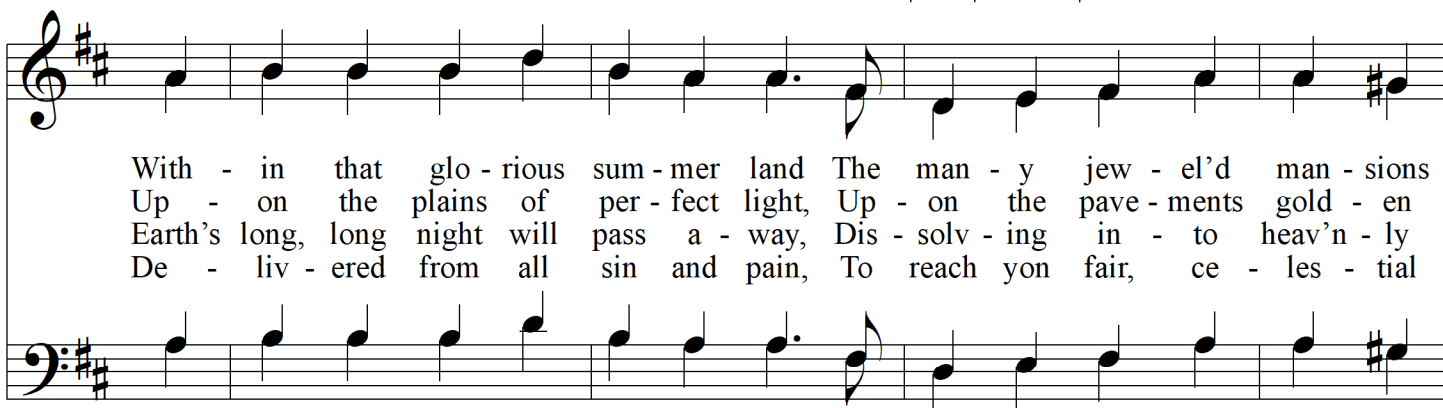
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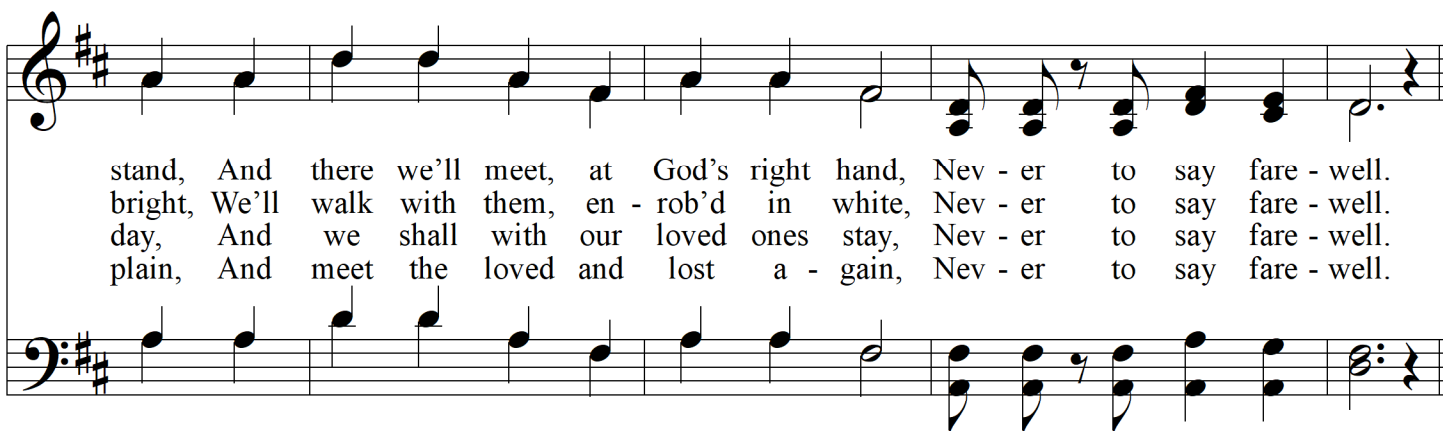
1. We jour - ney to the home a - bove, Nev - er to say fare - well,  
2. We'll meet our saint - ed par - ents there, Nev - er to say fare - well,  
3. We'll meet be - yond life's swell - ing flood, Nev - er to say fare - well,  
4. O what a bless - ed hope is this, Nev - er to say fare - well!



To yon fair pal - ac - es of love, Nev - er to say fare well;  
And heav'n with sis - ters, broth - ers, share, Nev - er to say fare well;  
Re - deemed and washed in Je - sus' blood, Nev - er to say fare - well;  
What pure and per - fect hap - pi - ness, Nev - er to say fare - well!



With - in that glo - rious sum - mer land The man - y jew - el'd man - sions  
Up - on the plains of per - fect light, Up - on the pave - ments gold - en  
Earth's long, long night will pass a - way, Dis - solv - ing in - to heav'n - ly  
De - liv - ered from all sin and pain, To reach yon fair, ce - les - tial



stand, And there we'll meet, at God's right hand, Nev - er to say fare - well.  
bright, We'll walk with them, en - rob'd in white, Nev - er to say fare - well.  
day, And we shall with our loved ones stay, Nev - er to say fare - well.  
plain, And meet the loved and lost a - gain, Nev - er to say fare - well.

# Never To Say Farewell

## Chorus

Nev - er to say fare - well, Nev - er to say fare - well,

The first system of the chorus consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. There is a quarter rest, then a quarter note D5, followed by quarter notes E5 and F#5. The phrase ends with a half note G5. The bottom staff is a bass line in bass clef with the same key signature. It begins with a quarter note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, B2, and C3. There is a quarter rest, then a quarter note D3, followed by quarter notes E3 and F#3. The phrase ends with a half note G3.

O we shall meet at God's right hand, Nev - er to say fare - well.

The second system of the chorus also consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. There is a quarter rest, then a quarter note D5, followed by quarter notes E5 and F#5. The phrase ends with a half note G5. The bottom staff is a bass line in bass clef with the same key signature. It begins with a quarter note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, B2, and C3. There is a quarter rest, then a quarter note D3, followed by quarter notes E3 and F#3. The phrase ends with a half note G3.

# Never Will I Cease To Love Him

*Gently*

1. Je - sus washed my sins a - way, Bless - ed be His name for - ev - er;  
 2. Je - sus' blood has made me whole, Bless - ed be His name for - ev - er;  
 3. What a gift of grace di - vine, Bless - ed be His name for - ev - er;  
 4. There's a crown laid up for me, Bless - ed be His name for - ev - er;

Je - sus taught me how to pray, Bless - ed be His name for - ev - er.  
 There is glo - ry in my soul, Bless - ed be His name for - ev - er.  
 I am His and He is mine, Bless - ed be His name for - ev - er.  
 Soon my Sav - ior I shall see, Bless - ed be His name for - ev - er.

*Chorus*

Nev - er will I cease to love Him, Nev - er will I cease to praise Him;

Nev - er will I cease to love Him, Be - cause He first loved me.



# New Every Morning Is The Love (Arr. 1)

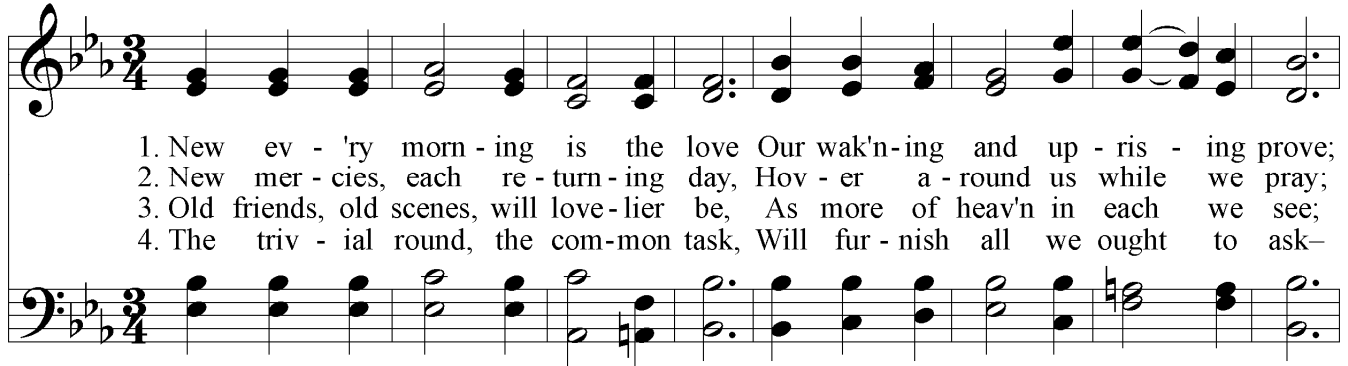
1. New ev - 'ry morn - ing is the love Our wak - 'ning  
 2. New mer - cies, each re - turn - ing day, Hov - er a -  
 3. If on our dai - ly course our mind Be set to  
 4. Old friends, old scenes, will love - lier be, As more of  
 5. The triv - ial round, the com - mon task, Will fur - nish

and up - ris - ing prove; Thru sleep and dark - ness  
 round us while we pray; New per - ils past, new  
 hal - low all we find, New treas - ures still, of  
 heav'n in each we see; Some soft - 'ning gleam of  
 all we ought to ask - Room to de - ny our -

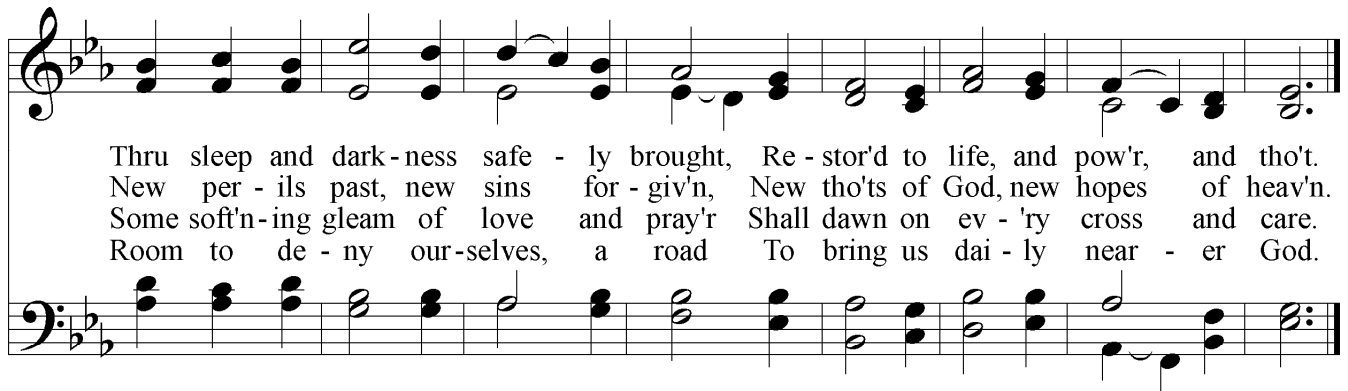
safe - ly brought, Re - stored to life, and pow'r, and thought.  
 sins for - giv'n, New thoughts of God, new hopes of heav'n.  
 count less price, God will pro - vide for sac - ri - fice.  
 love and prayer Shall dawn on ev - 'ry cross and care.  
 selves, a road To bring us dai - ly near - er God. A - men.

# New Every Morning Is The Love (Arr. 2)

PERCY



1. New ev - 'ry morn - ing is the love Our wak'n-ing and up - ris - ing prove;  
2. New mer - cies, each re - turn - ing day, Hov - er a - round us while we pray;  
3. Old friends, old scenes, will love-lier be, As more of heav'n in each we see;  
4. The triv - ial round, the com-mon task, Will fur - nish all we ought to ask-



Thru sleep and dark-ness safe - ly brought, Re - stor'd to life, and pow'r, and tho't.  
New per - ils past, new sins for - giv'n, New tho'ts of God, new hopes of heav'n.  
Some soft'n-ing gleam of love and pray'r Shall dawn on ev - 'ry cross and care.  
Room to de - ny our-selves, a road To bring us dai - ly near - er God.

# New Every Morning Is Thy Love

E♭

1. New ev - 'ry morn - ing is Thy love, This our a - wak - 'ning pow - ers prove,  
2. New mer - cies each re - turn - ing day Hov - er a - round us while we pray,  
3. O may we thank - ful - ly re - ceive, And right - ly use what Thou dost give,

Thru sleep and dark - ness safe - ly bro't Back in - to life and strength and tho't.  
New per - ils past, new sins for - giv'n, New tho'ts of God, new hopes of heav'n.  
So shall new bless - ings still be ours, New con - se - cra - tion claim our pow'rs.

## New Haven 6s & 4s

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, in love Shed on us from a - bove  
 2. Come, ten - d'rest Friend, and best, Our most de - light - ful guest,  
 3. Come, Light se - rene, and still Our in - most bos - oms fill;  
 4. Ex - alt our low de - sires; Ex - tin - guish pas - sions fires;  
 5. Come, all the faith - ful bless; Let all who Christ con - fess,

Thine own bright ray! Di - vine - ly good Thou art; Thy sa - cred  
 With sooth - ing pow'r: Rest, which the wea - ry know, Shade, 'mid the  
 Dwell in each breast; We know no dawn but Thine; Send forth Thy  
 Heal ev - 'ry wound: Our stub - born spir - its bend; Our i - cy  
 His praise em - ploy: Give vir - tue's rich re - ward; Vic - t'ri - ous

gifts im - part To glad - den each sad heart; O come to - day!  
 noon - tide glow, Peace, where deep griefs o'er - flow, Cheer us, this hour!  
 beams di - vine, On our dark souls to shine, And make us blest!  
 cold - ness end; Our de - vious steps at - tend, While heav'n - ward bound.  
 death ac - cord, And, with our glo - rious Lord, E - ter - nal joy!

# New Jerusalem Home

1. The sun shines bright in our new Je - ru - sa - lem home, 'Tis sum - mer all the  
 2. The an - gels sing and the bands of glo - ry play, All mer - ry, all  
 3. They weep no more, all their tears are wiped a - way, No sor - row can  
 4. I think they'll tell of the bat - tles here be - low, The com - rades who're

time I am told; The foun - tains play and the  
 hap - py and bright; They march thru the streets in the  
 come to that shore; 'Tis peace and joy for they  
 fight - ing still to - day; But all they do is not

flow - ers ev - er bloom, As they grow on the bright hills far a - way.  
 hal - le - lu - jah way, In our new Je - ru - sa - lem home far a - way.  
 praise Him all the day, And the new song they will sing ev - er - more.  
 giv - en us to know, In our new Je - ru - sa - lem home far a - way.

## Chorus

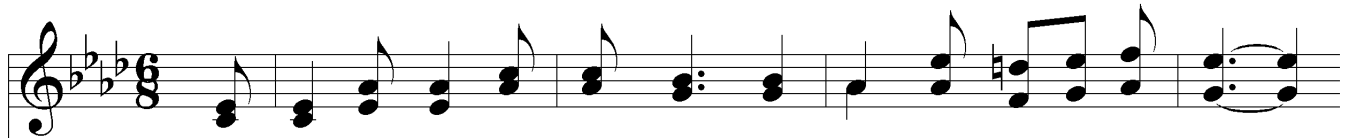
We'll be gone to - mor - row, we're on - ly here to - day, Let us sing one song for our

# *New Jerusalem Home*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "New Jerusalem Home". 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 staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: "new Je - ru - sa - lem home, For our new Je - ru - sa - lem home far a - way." There are two triplets in the melody, one over the first "Je - ru - sa - lem" and another over the second "Je - ru - sa - lem". The bass line features a triplet under the first "Je - ru - sa - lem" and a triplet under the second "Je - ru - sa - lem". The piece ends with a double bar line.

new Je - ru - sa - lem home, For our new Je - ru - sa - lem home far a - way.

# New Year



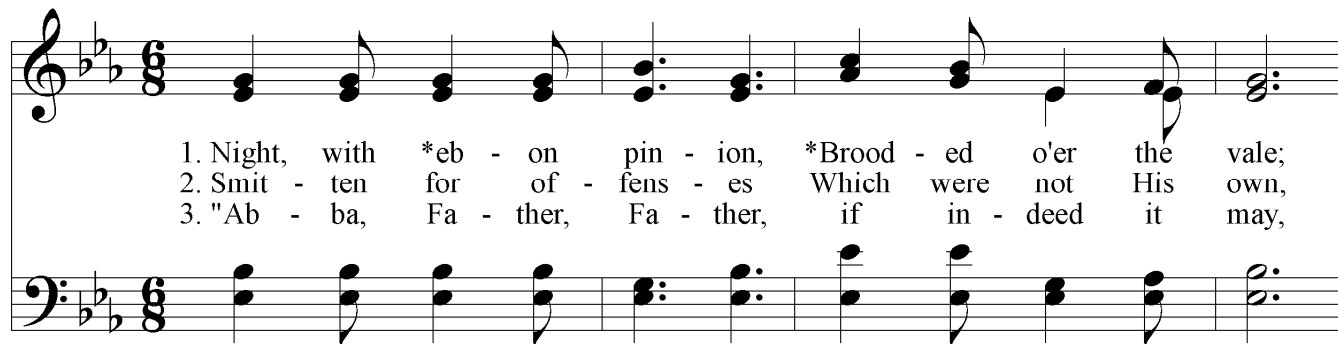
1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, Dear Fa - ther let it be;  
2. An - oth - er year of lean - ing, Up - on Thy lov - ing breast,  
3. An - oth - er year of pro - gress, An - oth - er year of praise;  
4. An - oth - er year of ser - vice, To wit - ness for thy love;



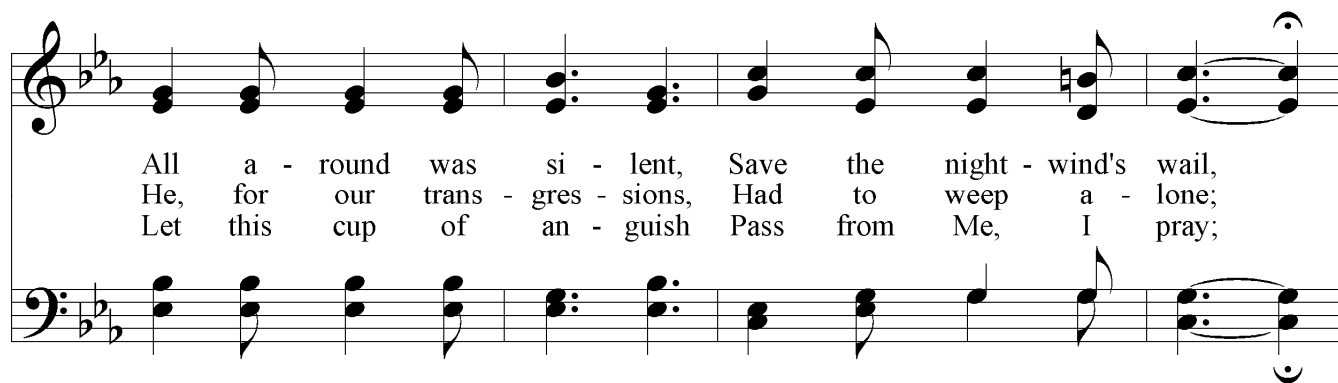
In work - ing, or in wait - ing, An - oth - er year for Thee.  
Of e'er in - creas - ing trust - ing, Of qui - et peace - ful rest.  
An - oth - er year of prov - ing, The pres - ence all the days.  
An - oth - er year of train - ing, For hap - pi - ness a - bove.



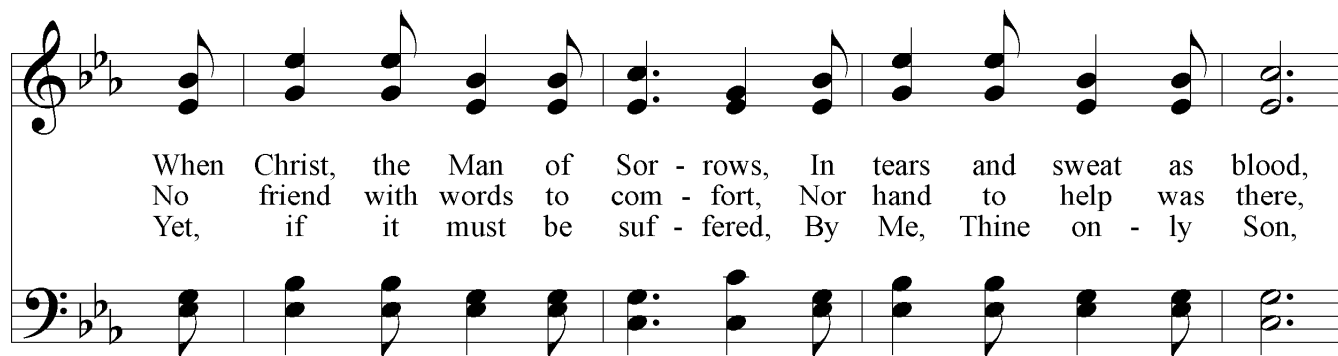
# Night, With Ebon Pinion



1. Night, with \*eb - on pin - ion, \*Brood - ed o'er the vale;  
2. Smit - ten for of - fens - es Which were not His own,  
3. "Ab - ba, Fa - ther, Fa - ther, if in - deed it may,



All a - round was si - lent, Save the night - wind's wail,  
He, for our trans - gres - sions, Had to weep a - lone;  
Let this cup of an - guish Pass from Me, I pray;



When Christ, the Man of Sor - rows, In tears and sweat as blood,  
No friend with words to com - fort, Nor hand to help was there,  
Yet, if it must be suf - fered, By Me, Thine on - ly Son,



Pros - trate in the gar - den, Raised His voice to God.  
When the Meek and Low - ly Hum - bly bowed in prayer.  
Ab - ba, Fa - ther, Fa - ther, Let Thy will be done."



# No Abiding City Here

F

1. We've no a - bid - ing cit - y here; Sad truth, were this to  
2. We've no a - bid - ing cit - y here, We seek a cit - y  
3. O sweet a - bode of peace and love, Where pil - grims freed from  
4. But hush, my soul! nor dare re - pine; The time my God ap -

be our home; But let this thought our spir - its cheer, We seek a  
out of sight; Zi - on its name, the Lord is there, It shines with  
toil, are blest! Had I the pin - ions of a dove, I'd fly to  
points is best: While here, to do His will be mine, And His to

cit - y yet to come, We seek a cit - y yet to come.  
ev - er - last - ing light, It shines with ev - er - last - ing light.  
Thee, and be at rest, I'd fly to Thee, and be at rest.  
fix my time of rest, And His to fix my time of rest.

# No Book Is Like The Bible

1. No book is like the Bi - ble, For child - hood, youth and age;  
2. It tells of man's cre - a - tion, His sad, pri - me - val fall,  
3. Oh, let us love the Bi - ble, And praise it more and more;

Our du - ty, plain and sim - ple, We find on ev - 'ry page.  
It tells of man's re - demp - tion, Thru Christ, who died for all.  
Our life is like a shad - ow, Our days will soon be o'er.

It came by in - spi - ra - tion, A light to guide our way,  
In sa - cred words of wis - dom, It bids us watch and pray,  
But if we close - ly fol - low The coun - sel God has giv'n,

A voice from Him who gave it, Re - prov - ing when we stray.  
And ear - ly come to Je - sus, The Life, the Truth, the Way.  
We then may hope with an - gels To sing His praise in heav'n.

# No Book Is Like The Bible

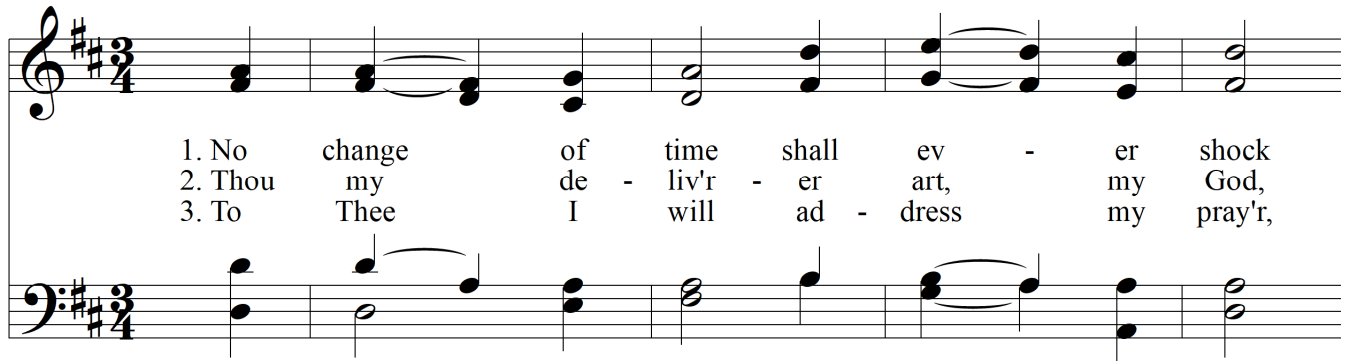
## Chorus

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "No book is like the Bi - ble, The bless - ed book we love; The pil - grim's chart of glo - ry, It leads, it leads, It leads to God a - bove." The piano part consists of chords and single notes, often with rests in the vocal line.

No book is like the Bi - ble, The bless - ed book we love; The pil - grim's chart of  
glo - ry, It leads, it leads, It leads to God a - bove.  
It leads, it leads,

# No Change Of Time Shall Ever Shock

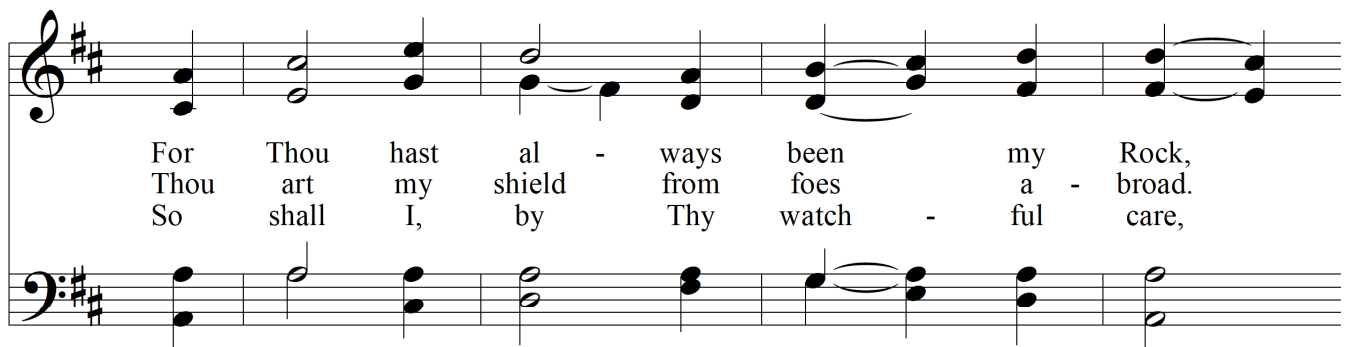
KIRKE L. M.



1. No change of time shall ev - er shock  
2. Thou my de - liv'r - er art, my God,  
3. To Thee I will ad - dress my pray'r,



My firm af - fec - tion, Lord, to Thee;  
My trust is in Thy might - y pow'r;  
To Whom all praise we just - ly owe;



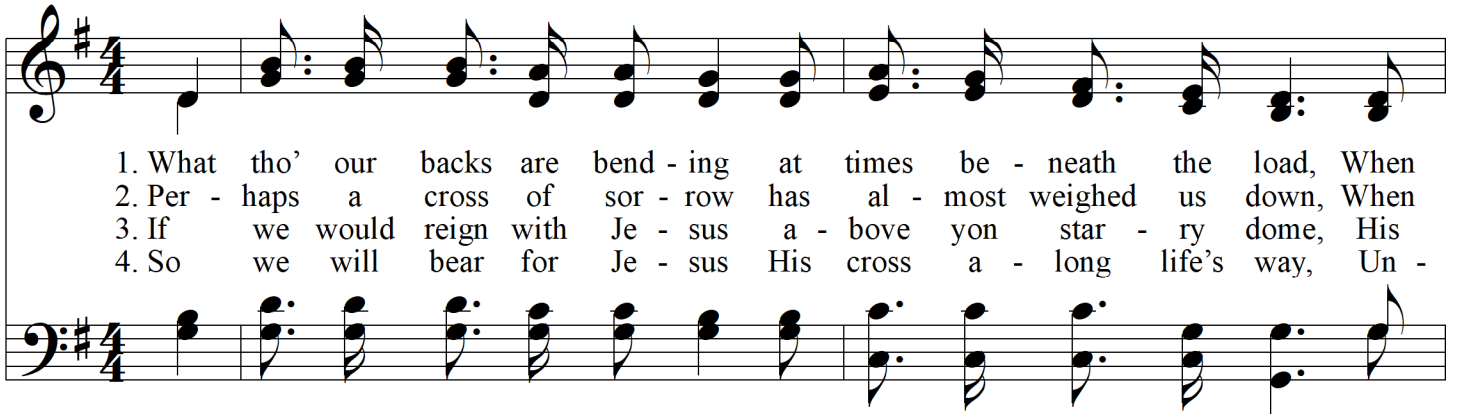
For Thou hast al - ways been my Rock,  
Thou art my shield from foes a - broad.  
So shall I, by Thy watch - ful care,



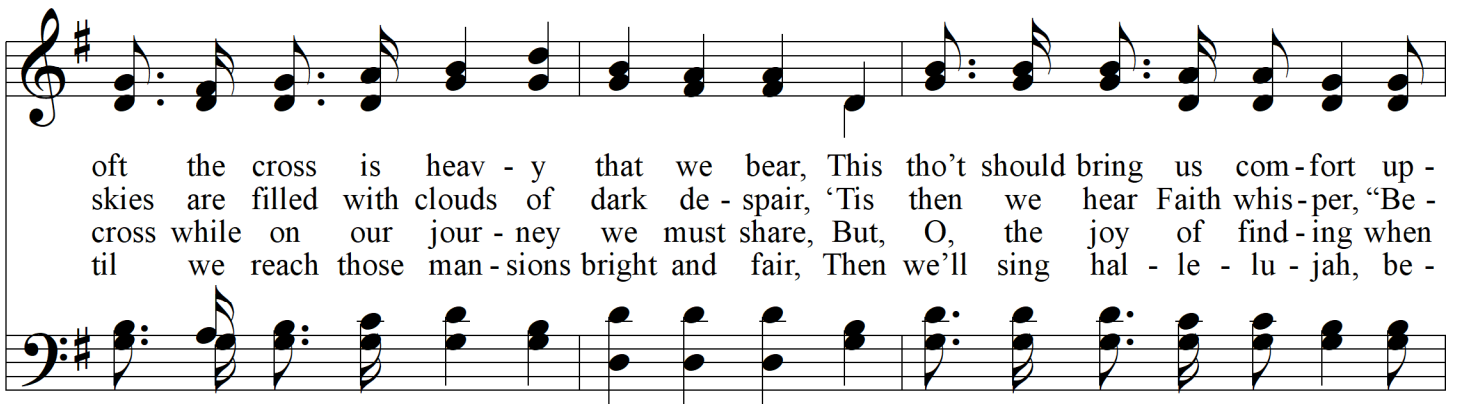
A for - tress and de - fense to me.  
At home my safe - guard and my tow'r.  
Be guard - ed safe from ev - 'ry foe. A - men.

# No Cross To Carry Over There

G



1. What tho' our backs are bend - ing at times be - neath the load, When  
2. Per - haps a cross of sor - row has al - most weighed us down, When  
3. If we would reign with Je - sus a - bove yon star - ry dome, His  
4. So we will bear for Je - sus His cross a - long life's way, Un -



oft the cross is heav - y that we bear, This tho't should bring us com - fort up -  
skies are filled with clouds of dark de - spair, 'Tis then we hear Faith whis - per, "Be -  
cross while on our jour - ney we must share, But, O, the joy of find - ing when  
til we reach those man - sions bright and fair, Then we'll sing hal - le - lu - jah, be -



on life's wea - ry road, There'll be no cross to car - ry o - ver there.  
yond the *Cross* the *Crown*, There'll be no cross to car - ry o - ver there."  
we are safe at home, There'll be no cross to car - ry o - ver there.  
cause for end - less days There'll be no cross to car - ry o - ver there.

## Chorus



There'll be no cross to car - ry o - ver there, Not a bur - den,  
There'll be no cross to car - ry o - ver there, Not a bur -

# *No Cross To Carry Over There*

not a sor - row, not a care; Tho' here we faint and fal -  
den, not a sor - row, not a care,

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some notes beamed together. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and the same key signature. It features a steady accompaniment of quarter notes, often in a chordal texture.

ter and bend be - neath the load, There will be no cross to car - ry o - ver there.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. The treble staff shows the melody concluding with a final note held over a bar line. The bass staff provides a consistent accompaniment throughout. The piece ends with a double bar line.

# No Disappointment In Heaven

E♭



1. There's no dis - ap - point - ment in Heav - en, No wea - ri - ness, sor - row or pain;  
2. We'll nev - er pay rent for our man - sion, The tax - es will nev - er come due,  
3. There'll nev - er be crepe on the door - knob, No fu - ner - al train in the sky;



No hearts that are bleed - ing and bro - ken, No song with a mi - nor re - frain.  
Our gar - ments will nev - er grow thread - bare, But al - ways be fade - less and new,  
No graves on the hill - sides of glo - ry, For there we shall nev - er - more die.



The clouds of our earth - ly ho - ri - zon Will nev - er ap - pear in the sky,  
We'll nev - er be hun - gry or thirst - y, Nor lan - guish in pov - er - ty there,  
The old will be young there for - ev - er, Trans - formed in a mo - ment of time;



For all will be sun - shine and glad - ness, With nev - er a sob or a sigh.  
For all the rich boun - ties of Heav - en His sanc - ti - fied chil - dren will share.  
Im - mor - tal we'll stand in His like - ness, The stars and the sun to out - shine.



# No Disappointment In Heaven

## Chorus

I'm bound for that beau - ti - ful cit - y, My Lord has pre - pared for His own;

Where all the re - deemed of all ag - es Sing Glo - ry! a - round the white throne;

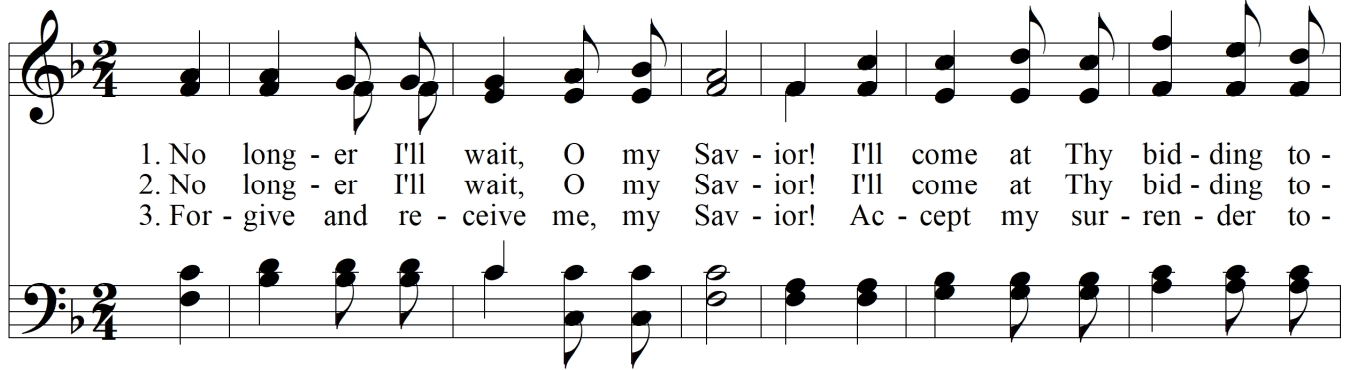
Some-times I grow home-sick for Heav - en, And the glo - ries I there shall be - hold;

What a joy that will be when my Sav - ior I see, In that beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold.

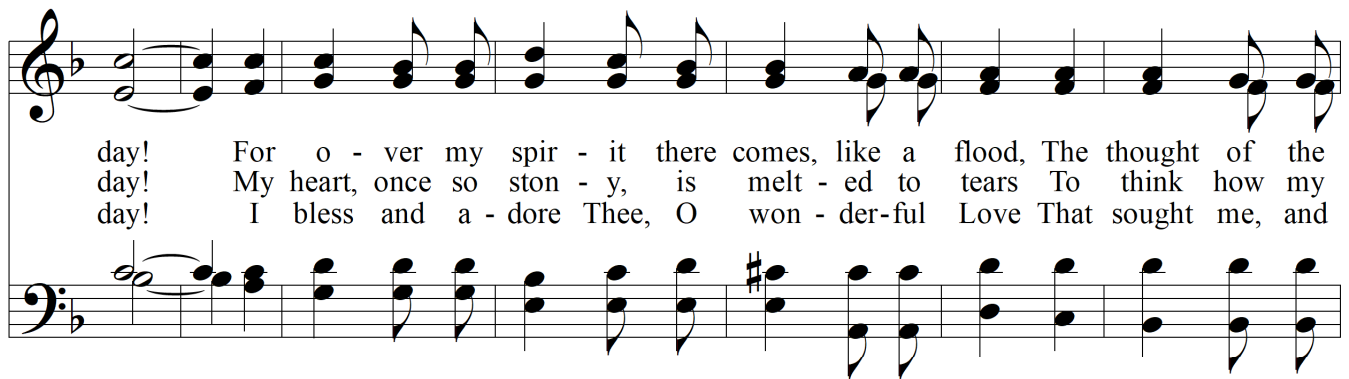


# No Longer, I'll Wait, O My Savior

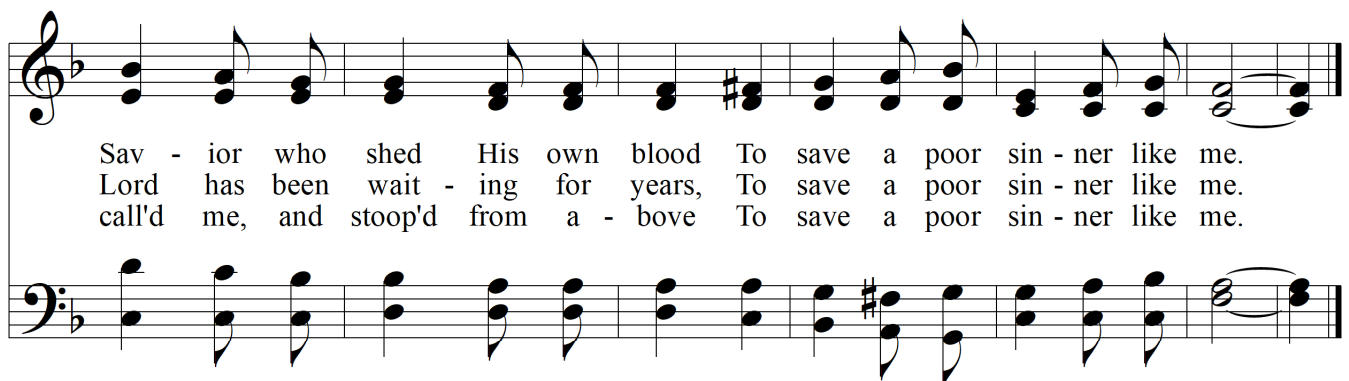
TOWER P. M.



1. No long - er I'll wait, O my Sav - ior! I'll come at Thy bid - ding to -  
2. No long - er I'll wait, O my Sav - ior! I'll come at Thy bid - ding to -  
3. For - give and re - ceive me, my Sav - ior! Ac - cept my sur - ren - der to -



day! For o - ver my spir - it there comes, like a flood, The thought of the  
day! My heart, once so ston - y, is melt - ed to tears To think how my  
day! I bless and a - dore Thee, O won - der - ful Love That sought me, and



Sav - ior who shed His own blood To save a poor sin - ner like me.  
Lord has been wait - ing for years, To save a poor sin - ner like me.  
call'd me, and stoop'd from a - bove To save a poor sin - ner like me.

# No Longer Lonely



1. On life's path - way I am nev - er lone - ly, My Lord is with me, my Lord di -  
 2. I shall not be lone - ly in my sor - row, He will sus - tain me un - til the  
 3. I shall not be lone - ly in the val - ley Tho' shad - ows gath - er, I will not



vine; Ev - er pre - sent Guide, I trust Him on - ly, No long - er  
 end; Dark - est night He turns to bright - est mor - row, No long - er  
 fear; He has prom - ised ev - er to up - hold me, No long - er

*Chorus*

lone - ly, for He is mine.  
 lone - ly! He is my Friend. No long - er lone - ly, No long - er lone - ly, For  
 lone - ly! He will be near.

Je - sus is the Friend of friends to me; No long - er lone - ly, No long - er  
 to me;

lone - ly, For Je - sus is the Friend of friends to me.  
 of friends to me.

# "No More"

1. "No more the curse," O Christ, we praise Thee, Thy blood the tri - umph wins;  
2. "No more of pain" and care - worn fac - es, No forms bowed with dis - ease;  
3. "No more of night," the day is dawn - ing: The Lord is draw - ing near;  
4. "No more the curse," no more the cry - ing, All thirst and hun - ger o'er;

The cross to which Thy love did raise Thee, Hath put a - way our sins.  
O'er all the earth the Lord re - plac - es His Par - a - dise of Peace.  
With Him shall come the longed - for morn - ing When night shall dis - ap - pear.  
No more the night, no more the dy - ing, No tears or sor - row more.

## Chorus

"There shall be no more curse, Nei - ther sor - row nor cry - ing;

There shall be no more pain, Nei - ther dark - ness nor dy - ing;

And God shall wipe a - way All tears from their eyes."

# No More Farewells

1. Dear friends and kin - dred, soon must part, With whom they lov'd to dwell;  
2. We all must pass thru death's cold wave How soon no one can tell;  
3. Per - haps some dear one un - pre - pared, Will soon be doom'd to hell!

This sol - emn thought oft grieves our hearts, 'Twill be a sad fare - well!  
Our bod - ies moul - der in the grave, 'Twill be a sad fare - well!  
Who with us here our pleas - ure shared, O, what a sad fare - well!

## Chorus

No more fare-wells, No more fare-wells, My lov - ing  
No more fare-wells, No more fare-wells,

friends, My lov - ing friends No more fare - wells! Pre - cious thought!  
no sad fare - wells!

We hope to meet you, Where there'll be no more fare - wells!

# No More Good-Byes

“And there shall be no night there.” – Rev. 22:5

1. Where life's crys - tal stream doth flow, And the tree of life doth bloom,  
2. There the good a - gain shall meet, Who have clasped the part - ing hand  
3. Where no signs of age are seen, And they nev - er sor - row more,

Where no chill - ing frost can fall On flow'rs that sweet - ly bloom;  
Fa - thers, moth - ers, chil - dren dear, A - round the throne shall stand;  
Where no sick - ness e'er can come, Where death has lost his pow'r,

Where the glo - ry of the Lord Shines thru all the cloud - less skies,  
There no tem - pest e'er shall blow, There no dis - mal cloud a - rise,  
Where they feel no weight of care, And no tears be - dim the eyes;

There, as end - less ag - es roll, Shall be no more good - byes.  
And in that e - ter - nal home Shall be no more good - byes.  
All the good shall meet a - gain, And speak no more good - byes.

# No More Good-Byes

## Chorus

No more good-byes, No more good-byes, No more good - byes, O  
No more good-byes, No more good - byes, No more good - byes,

bles - ed thought! O bles - ed thought! No more good - byes,  
O bles - ed thought!

'Midst the glo - ry of the Lord, In that home be - yond the skies,

When the end - less ag - es roll, Shall be no more good - byes.

# No Night When Jesus Comes

1. There'll be no night in that beau - ti - ful land That the sweet by and  
 2. There'll be no night in that beau - ti - ful home That our Sav - ior has  
 3. There'll be no night, - when our Sav - ior shall come, For the dark - ness will  
 4. There'll be no night when the earth is made new And robed in per -

by will un - fold; For the light of His pres - ence so bright and so  
 gone to pre - pare, For the ra - di - ance beam - ing from Christ on the  
 all dis - ap - pear, And the mists and the shad - ows, the sor - row and  
 en - ni - al light; While the flow - ers of Par - a - dise blos - som and

## Chorus

grand, Will il - lu - mine with glo - ries un - told.  
 throne Will out - shine all of earth's beau - ties rare. Then has - ten, blest Sav - ior, and  
 gloom, Will all van - ish when He shall ap - pear.  
 grow On and on thru e - ter - ni - ty bright.

bring the glad day, And drive a - way earth's drear - y night; Then has - ten, blest

# No Night When Jesus Comes

Musical score for the hymn "No Night When Jesus Comes". The score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the vocal line and a bass clef staff for the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Sav - ior, and bring the glad day, And drive a - way earth's drear - y night." The piece concludes with a "Rit..." (ritardando) marking. The piano accompaniment features a triplet of eighth notes in the final measure of the vocal line.

Sav - ior, and bring the glad day, And drive a - way earth's drear - y night.



# No, Not Despairingly

1. No one like Je - sus can make my heart clean; No one like Je - sus can  
 2. No one like Je - sus, in glo - ry or shame; No one like Je - sus, in  
 3. No one like Je - sus, in dark - ness or light; No one like Je - sus, in  
 4. No one like Je - sus, and soon He may come, Bring - ing our loved ones to

keep me from sin. The Lamb that was slain on Cal - va - ry's cross,  
 tri - als the same. Com - pas - sion - ate love! O mor - tal, so blest,  
 weak - ness or might. His Spir - it can teach me to be kind and true, For  
 take us all home, No pow - er on earth or in heav - en can show, How

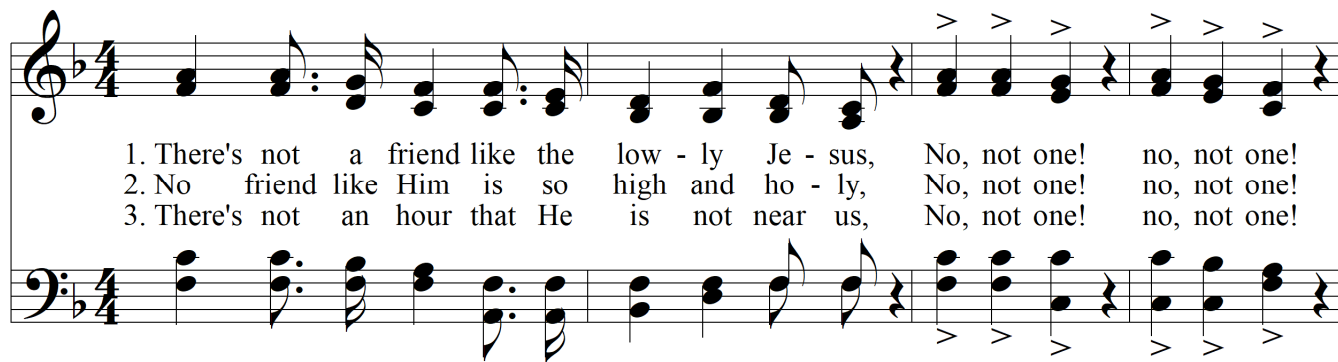
*Refrain*

He is my gain, I'll suf - fer no loss.  
 No one like Je - sus can give thee sweet rest. Je - sus, my Sav - ior,  
 if we love Je - sus we'll love our friends too.  
 much He loves us, or the joys we shall know.

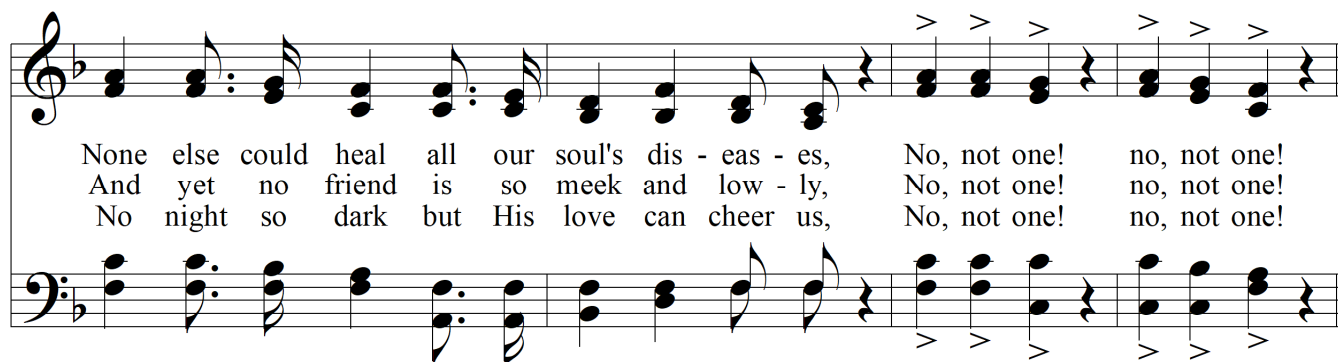
*Rit...*

True to the end, "Oh, I love Je - sus, For He is my friend."

# No, Not One (3 vs.)

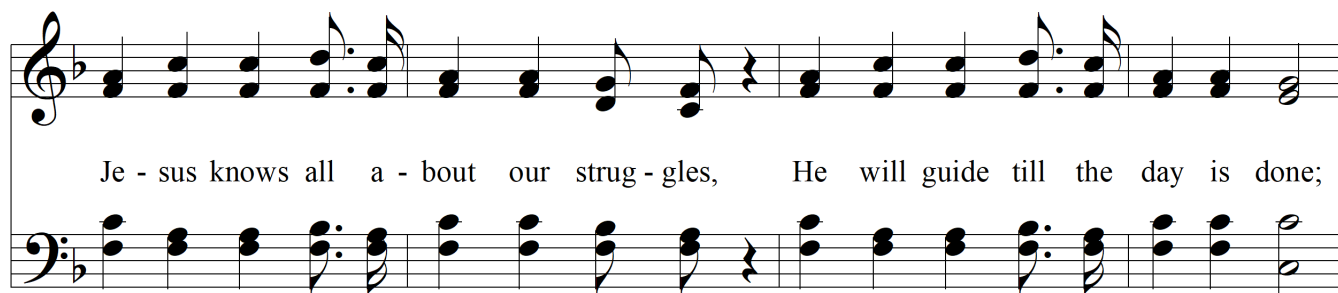


1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!  
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!  
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!

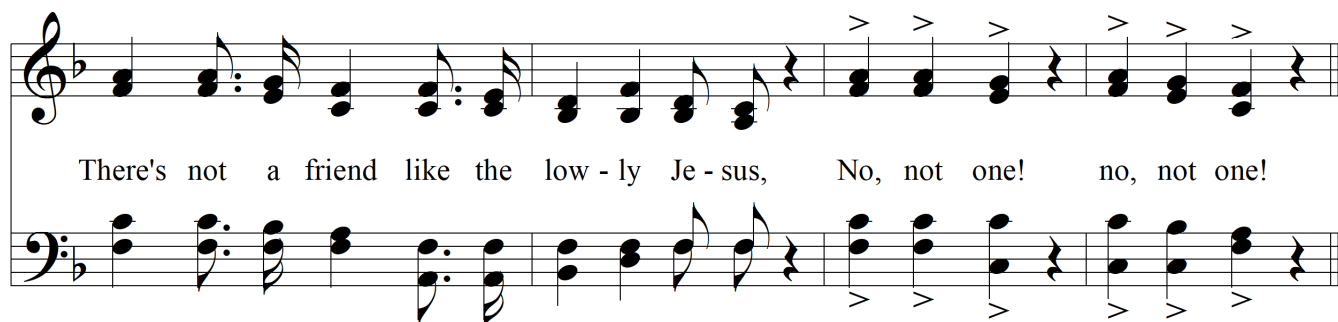


None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!  
And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!  
No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!

## Chorus



Je - sus knows all a - bout our strug - gles, He will guide till the day is done;



There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!

# No, Not One (4 vs.)

1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!  
 2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!  
 3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!  
 4. Was e're a gift like the Sav - ior giv - en? No, not one! no, not one!

None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!  
 And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!  
 No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!  
 Will He re - fuse saints a home in heav - en? No, not one! no, not one!

## Chorus

Je - sus knows all a - bout our strug - gles, He will guide till the day is done;

There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!

# No, Not One (5 vs.)

1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!  
 2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!  
 3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!  
 4. Did ev - er saint find this Friend for - sake him? No, not one! no, not one!  
 5. Was e're a gift like the Sav - ior giv - en? No, not one! no, not one!

None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!  
 And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!  
 No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!  
 Or sin - ner find that He would not take Him, No, not one! no, not one!  
 Will He re - fuse saints a home in heav - en? No, not one! no, not one!

## Chorus

Je - sus knows all a - bout our strug - gles, He will guide till the day is done;

There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!

# No Other Friend Like Jesus

1. There is not an - oth - er friend so dear, No oth - er like  
 2. When trou - ble as - sails, to Him I flee, And find Him a  
 3. No oth - er such com - fort can be - stow; No oth - er my  
 4. No dark - ness can veil His face from me, Or hin - der His  
 5. Has ev - er this friend for - sak - en one, Or left him to

Christ to me so near, As He up - on whom for help I lean,  
 shel - tring rock to me; There is not an hour He is not near,  
 needs so well doth know; No oth - er can soothe my trou - bled heart,  
 love so rich and free; He prom - ised He ne'er would me for - sake,  
 walk the way a - lone? Of this I am ev - 'ry mo - ments sure,

*Chorus*

The Lord who my rock and stay has been. He know - eth it all,  
 My fears to al - lay, my hopes to cheer.  
 And such per - fect rest to me im - part.  
 And Je - sus His word will nev - er break.  
 His love will for - ev - er - more en - dure.

He know - eth it all,

my strug - gle and care,  
 my strug - gle and care, And al - ways is

# No Other Friend Like Jesus

And al - ways is near, my bur - dens to share.

near my bur - dens to share. Oh, what would I

Oh, what would I do, in tri - al and woe,

do, in tri - al and woe, With - out this dear

With - out this dear friend to whom I can go? (to whom I can go?)

friend, to whom I can go?

# No Other Grace

E♭

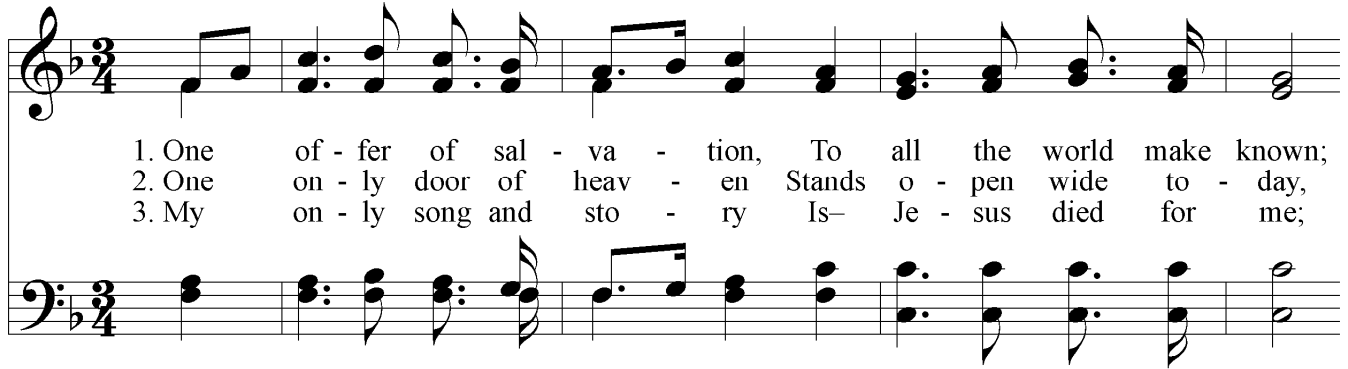
1. I want no oth - er grace than Thine, O may it fill this heart of  
 2. I want no oth - er peace than Thine To rest me in the life di -  
 3. I want no oth - er love than Thine, For this, O Lord, my heart in -  
 4. I want no oth - er cross than Thine, To bear it, Lord, my heart in -

mine, And ev - 'ry im - pulse there re - fine, Un - til con - formed to Thee.  
 vine; Oh, may thy peace be ev - er mine Now and e - ter - nal - ly.  
 cline, For this the world I would re - sign, And rest my soul on Thee.  
 cline, Till crown'd at last by love di - vine, In im - mor - tal - i - ty.

No oth - er grace, no oth - er grace To help me in the Chris - tian race,  
 No oth - er grace, no oth - er grace To help me in the Chris - tian race,  
 No oth - er love, no oth - er grace, To cheer me in the Chris - tian race,  
 No oth - er love, no oth - er grace, Can help me on my pil - grim race,

No oth - er grace, dear Lord, than Thine To help me on my way.  
 No oth - er peace or grace than Thine To help me on my way.  
 I want no oth - er love than Thine To help me on my way.  
 I want no oth - er cross but Thine To help me on my way.

# No Other Name (Arr. 1)



1. One of - fer of sal - va - tion, To all the world make known;  
2. One on - ly door of heav - en Stands o - pen wide to - day,  
3. My on - ly song and sto - ry Is - Je - sus died for me;

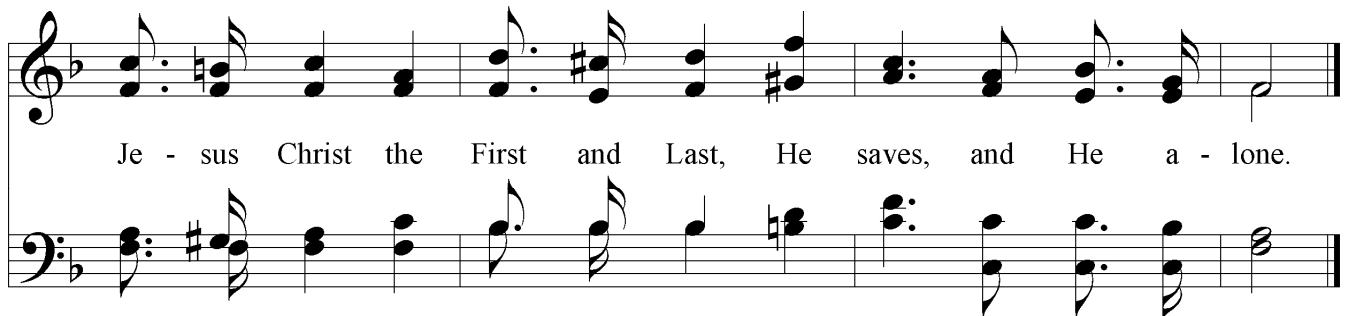


The on - ly sure foun - da - tion Is Christ the Cor - ner - Stone.  
One sac - ri - fice is giv - en, 'Tis Christ, the liv - ing way.  
My on - ly hope of glo - ry, The Cross of Cal - va - ry.

## Chorus



No oth - er name is giv - en, No oth - er way is known, 'Tis



Je - sus Christ the First and Last, He saves, and He a - lone.



# No Other Name (Arr. 2)

1. No oth - er name found on earth or in heav'n, No oth - er name but Je - sus;  
 2. No oth - er name can put e - vil to flight, No oth - er name but Je - sus,  
 3. No oth - er name has the pow - er to save, No oth - er name but Je - sus,  
 4. No oth - er name is ex - alt - ed as high, No oth - er name but Je - sus,

No oth - er name where by sins are for - giv'n, No oth - er name but Je - sus.  
 No oth - er name chang - es dark - ness to light, No oth - er name but Je - sus.  
 No oth - er name con - quers death and the grave, No oth - er name but Je - sus.  
 No oth - er name is the song of the sky, No oth - er name but Je - sus.

## Chorus

No oth - er name! No oth - er name!  
 No oth - er name! No oth - er name!

There is no oth - er by which we are saved; There is no oth - er name, oth - er name.

# No Other Name (Arr. 3)

G

1. There's no oth - er name like Je - sus, 'Tis the dear - est name we know,  
 2. There's no oth - er name like Je - sus When the heart with grief is sad,  
 3. 'Tis the hope that I shall see Him, When in glo - ry He ap - pears,  
 4. If He wills that I should la - bor In His vine - yard day by day,  
 5. If He wills that death's cold fin - ger Touch my fee - ble, mor - tal clay,

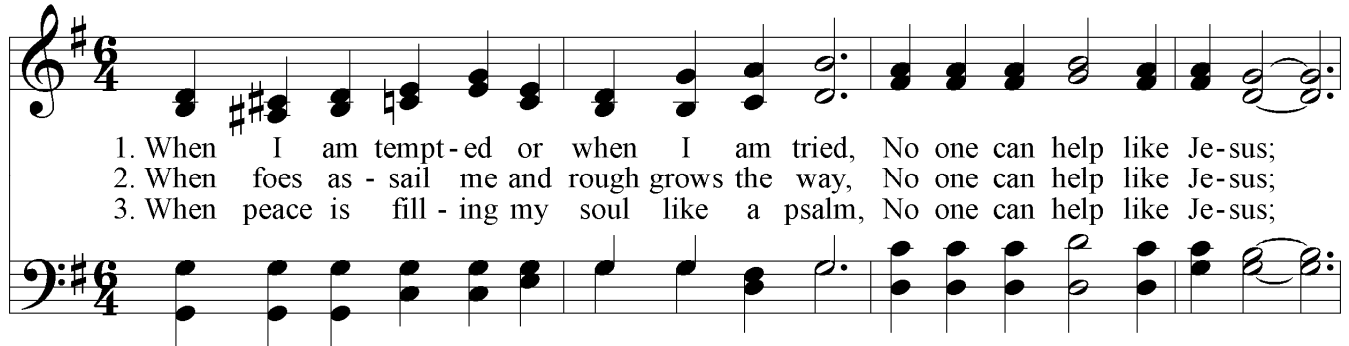
'Tis the an - gels' joy in heav - en, 'Tis the Chris - tian's joy be - low.  
 There's no oth - er name like Je - sus, When the heart is free and glad.  
 'Tis the hope to hear His wel - come, That my faint - ing spir - it cheers.  
 Then 'tis well if on - ly Je - sus Bless - es all I do or say.  
 Then 'tis well if on - ly Je - sus Is my dy - ing trust and stay.

## Refrain

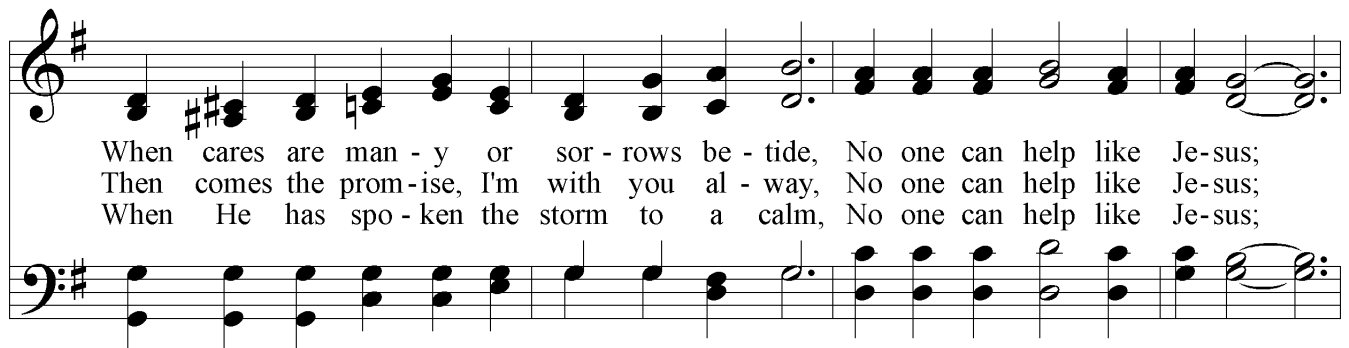
Sweet name, dear name, There's no oth - er name like Je - sus;  
 Sweet name, dear name,

Sweet name, dear name, There's no oth - er name like Je - sus.  
 Sweet name, dear name,


# No One Can Help Like Jesus



1. When I am tempt-ed or when I am tried, No one can help like Je-sus;  
2. When foes as - sail me and rough grows the way, No one can help like Je-sus;  
3. When peace is fill - ing my soul like a psalm, No one can help like Je-sus;



When cares are man - y or sor - rows be - tide, No one can help like Je-sus;  
Then comes the prom-ise, I'm with you al - way, No one can help like Je-sus;  
When He has spo - ken the storm to a calm, No one can help like Je-sus;



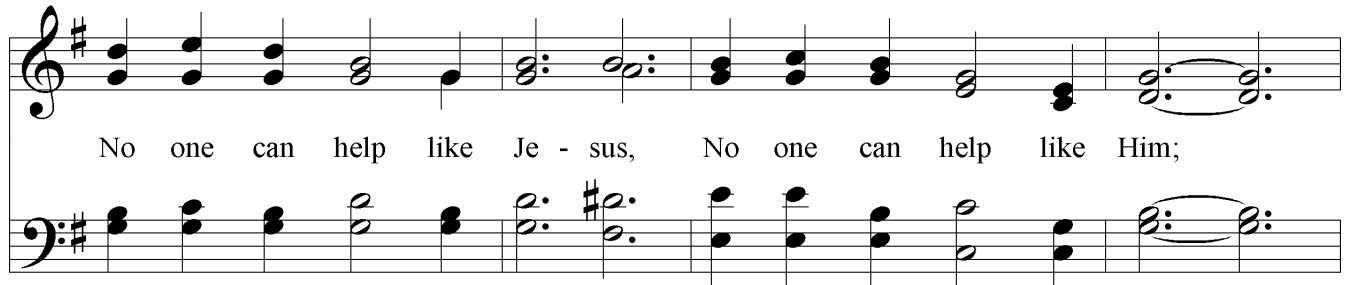
No - bod - y knows or can just un - der - stand, Like the dear Sav - ior who's hold - ing my hand,  
Yes, He is with me thru sun - shine and storm, Ev - er will guide me and keep me from harm,  
O He can give such a won - der - ful peace, Joy - ful thanks - giv - ings which nev - er shall cease,



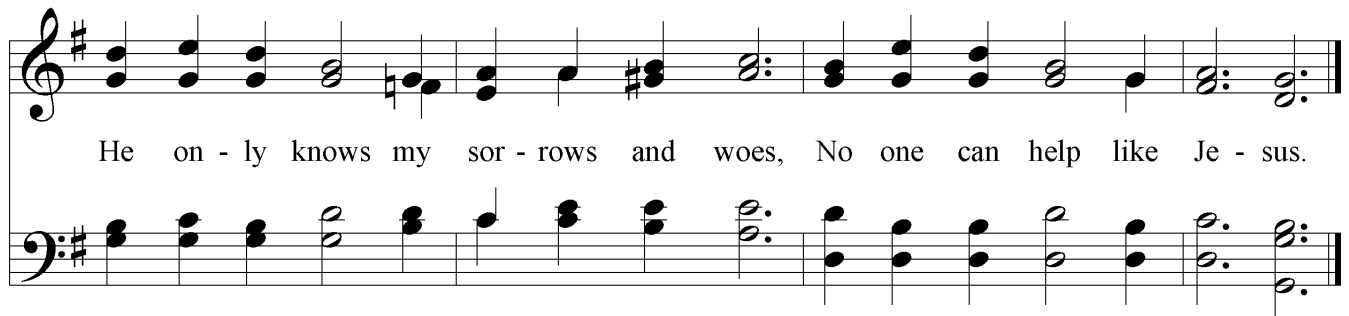
He knows my weak - ness and helps me to stand, No one can help like Je-sus.  
Dai - ly I lean on His strong, lov - ing arm, No one can help like Je-sus.  
How from my bur - dens He gave me re - lease, No one can help like Je-sus.

# No One Can Help Like Jesus

## Chorus

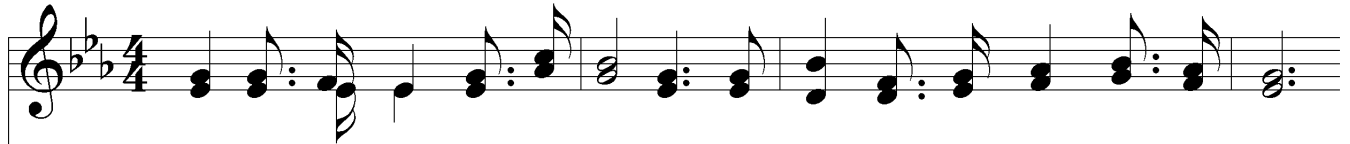


No one can help like Je - sus, No one can help like Him;

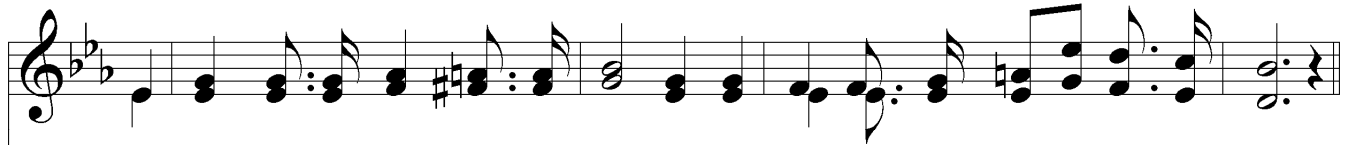


He on - ly knows my sor - rows and woes, No one can help like Je - sus.

# No One Can Help You But Jesus



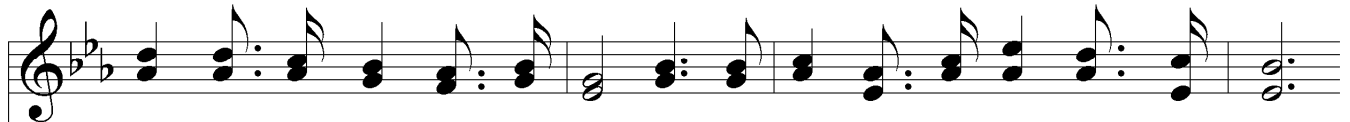
1. No one can help you but Je - sus! Your sins may be scar - let, I know,  
2. No one can help you but Je - sus! His name is your weap - on and shield;  
3. No one can help you but Je - sus! No heart is so ten - der and true;  
4. No one can help you but Je - sus! Go seek for Him then in His Word;



But red - der the blood of your ran - som On Cal - va - ry stream'd long a - go.  
Be - fore it the dark hosts of Sa - tan In ter - ror shall trem - ble and yield.  
All judg - ment to Him is com - mit - ted, And He is your ad - vo - cate, too.  
The voic - es of earth may mis - lead you, But nev - er the voice of your Lord.



## Chorus



No one can help you but Je - sus, For no one but Je - sus knows how;



He sees all the past and the fu - ture, And just what the trou - ble is now.



# No One Like Jesus

1. No, not des - pair - ing - ly, Come I to Thee: No, not dis -  
2. Lord, I con - fess to Thee Sad - ly my sin; All I am  
3. Faith - ful and just art Thou, For - giv - ing all; Lov - ing and  
4. Then all is peace and light This soul with - in; Thus shall I

trust - ing - ly, Bend I the knee; Sin hath gone o - ver me;  
tell I Thee, All I have been; Purge Thou my sin a - way,  
kind art Thou When poor ones call; Lord, let the cleans - ing blood,  
walk with Thee The loved Un - seen; Lean - ing on Thee, my God,

*Rit...*  
Yet is this still my plea, Je - sus hath died.  
Wash Thou my soul this day, Lord, make me clean.  
Blood of the Lamb of God, Pass o'er my soul.  
Guid - ed a - long the road, Noth - ing be - tween.

# No One Like My Savior

A

1. There's no one like my Sav - ior; No friend can be like Him; My nev - er  
2. There's no one like my Sav - ior; In sea - sons of dis - tress, He draws me  
3. There's no one like my Sav - ior, He par - dons all my sin; And gives His  
4. There's no one like my Sav - ior; Come now, and find it true; He gave His

fail - ing sun - shine When earth - ly lights grow dim; When sum - mer flow'rs are  
clos - er to Him, To com - fort and to bless; He gives me, in temp -  
Ho - ly Spir - it, A spring - ing well with - in; He leads me out to  
life a ran - som; His blood was shed for you; Then when we reach the

bloom - ing, The bright - ness of my joy, O, may His hap - py ser - vice My  
ta - tion, The strength of His right arm; His an - gels camp a - round me, To  
ser - vice, With gen - tle touch and mild; O, won - der of all won - ders, That  
Cit - y Of ev - er - last - ing light, We'll sing with saints and an - gels, All

## Refrain

heart and life em - ploy!  
keep me from all harm. No one, no one like my pre - cious Sav - ior,  
I should be His child.  
hon - or, pow'r and might.

# No One Like My Savior

1. *Rit...*

No one, no one such a friend can be; Glo - ry, glo - ry, Je - sus cares for me.

2.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "No One Like My Savior". 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 first staff has a first ending bracket over the first four measures, followed by a repeat sign. The second staff has a second ending bracket over the last four measures, with the instruction "Rit..." above it. The lyrics "No one, no one such a friend can be; Glo - ry, glo - ry, Je - sus cares for me." are written below the first staff. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.



# No Refuge Like Thee

1. Je - sus my Sav - ior, my Rock and my For - tress, To Thee for sure  
2. Je - sus my Sav - ior, my Life, my De - liv - 'rer, My Ref - uge so  
3. Je - sus my Sav - ior, my King, He is com - ing Re - splend - ent in

Ref - uge I flee; When Sa - tan as - sails me and dares to mo - lest me,  
strong and so free; While lean - ing on Thee, peace flows like a riv - er,  
glo - ry and pow'r; We'll see Him, with an - gels, on that bless - ed morn - ing,

*Chorus*

I find there's no Ref - uge like Thee.  
I've found se - cure Ref - uge in Thee. For there's safe - ty when hid in the  
And with Him we'll dwell ev - er - more.

Rock; Oh, the safe - ty I find in the Rock; No tempt - er, no  
in the Rock; in the Rock;

# *No Refuge Like Thee*

foe, can my life o - ver-throw, When se - cure - ly I'm hid in the Rock.  
in the Rock.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "No Refuge Like Thee". 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 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves. The first line of lyrics is "foe, can my life o - ver-throw, When se - cure - ly I'm hid in the Rock." and the second line is "in the Rock." The music ends with a double bar line and a 7-measure rest symbol.

# No Room In The Inn

G



1. No beau - ti - ful cham - ber, No soft cra - dle bed, No place but a man - ger,  
2. No sweet con - se - cra - tion, No seek - ing His part, No hu - mil - i - a - tion,  
3. No one to re - ceive Him, No wel - come while here, No balm to re - lieve Him,

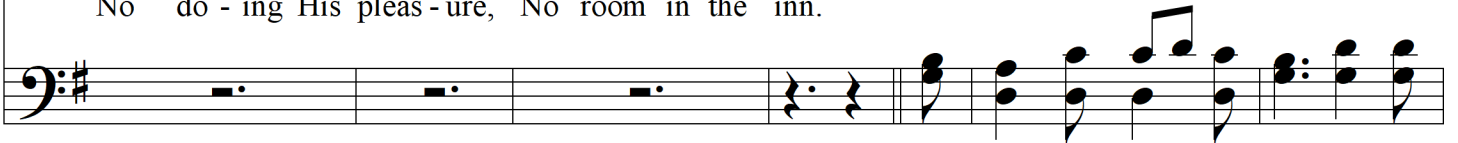


No - where for His head; No prais - es of glad - ness, No tho't of their sin,  
No place in the heart; No tho't of the Sav - ior, No sor - row for sin,  
No staff but a spear; No seek - ing His treas - ure, No weep - ing for sin,

## Chorus



No glo - ry but sad - ness, No room in the inn.  
No prayer for His fa - vor, No room in the inn. No room, no room for Je - sus, Oh,  
No do - ing His pleas - ure, No room in the inn.



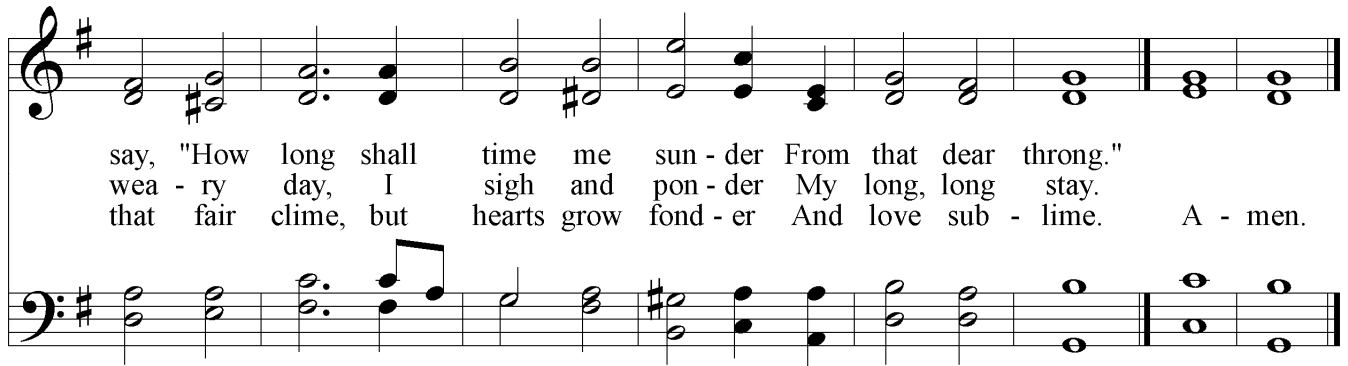
give Him wel - come free, Lest you should hear at Heav - en's gate, "There is no room for thee."



# No Shadows Yonder



1. No shad - ows yon - der, All light and song! Each day I won - der And  
2. No weep - ing yon - der, Tears wiped a - way! While here I wan - der Each  
3. No part - ing yon - der! No space of time Shall saints e'er sun - der In



say, "How long shall time me sun - der From that dear throng."  
wea - ry day, I sigh and pon - der My long, long stay.  
that fair clime, but hearts grow fond - er And love sub - lime. A - men.

# No Sorrow There

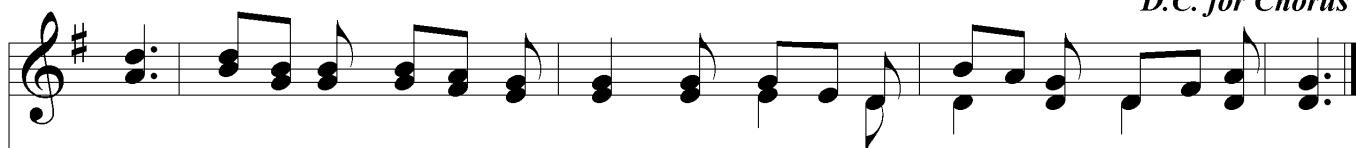


1. I love to think of heav'n, Where white - robed an - gels are;  
2. I love to think of heav'n, Where my Re - deem - er reigns;  
3. I love to think of heav'n, The saints' e - ter - nal home;  
4. I love to think of heav'n, The greet - ings there we'll meet:  
5. I love to think of heav'n, That prom - ised land so fair;



*Chorus*— There'll be no sor - row there, There'll be no sor - row there;

*D.C. for Chorus*



Where man - y a friend is gath - ered safe, From fear, and toil, and care.  
Where rap - tur - ous songs of tri - umph rise, In end - less, joy - ous  
Where palms, and robes, and crowns ne'er fade, And all our joys are one.  
The harps— the songs for ev - er ours— The walks— the gold - en streets.  
O, how my rap - tured spir - it longs To be for ev - er there.



In heav'n a - bove, where all is love, There'll be no sor - row there.

# No Tears In Yonder Home (Male Voices)

1. No tears in yon - der home, There, all se - rene and bright, Sor - row and  
 2. Blest home be - yond death's sea, What sa - cred pleas - ures there! There, on the  
 3. Je - sus, my all in all, Keep me till life is past; Tho' shad - ows

pain are o'er, Sick-ness and death—no more; No tears, no tears, but peace and light.  
 gold - en street, Kin-dred and friends to greet; Blest home blest home, so bright and fair!  
 round me fall, No dark-ness can ap - pall; No fears, no fears with - in Thy fold.

# No Tears Up Yonder

G

1. No tears up yon - der! God hath spo - ken! No sin, no curse, no  
2. No soul un - blest that isle em - bow - ers; No long - ing there un -  
3. No fare - well there! O bless - ed mor - row! No go - ing out a -  
4. No tears up yon - der! all are near - er Than here the near - est

cloud - ed way; No heav - y - lad - ened, no heart - bro - ken!  
sat - is - fied; No fall - ing leaves, no fad - ing flow - ers,  
gain to roam; No child of sin, no child of sor - row,  
friend could be; No dear - est love will there be dear - er,-

*Chorus*

E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal day!  
No hope de - ferred, no joy de - nied. No tears up yon - der!  
For there is love, and there is home.  
But more than all is Christ to see.

no more sigh - ing, For sor - row there shall have no place; There bro - ken

# *No Tears Up Yonder*

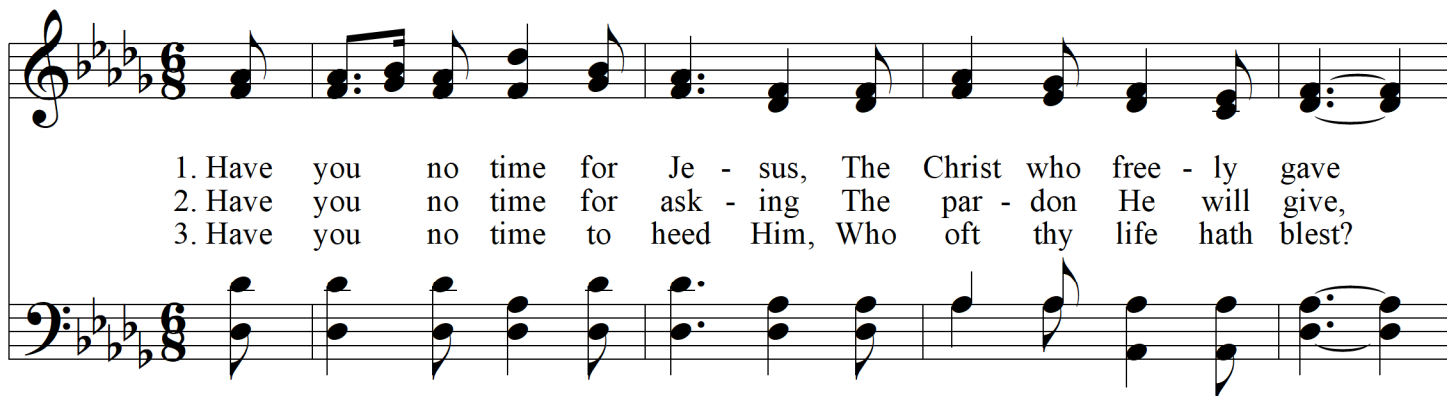
hearts are healed, and nev - er Shall shad - ow mar one smil - ing face.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "No Tears Up Yonder". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. Both staves are in the key of D major, indicated by a sharp sign on the F line. 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, aligned with the notes. The music is in 4/4 time and ends with a double bar line.

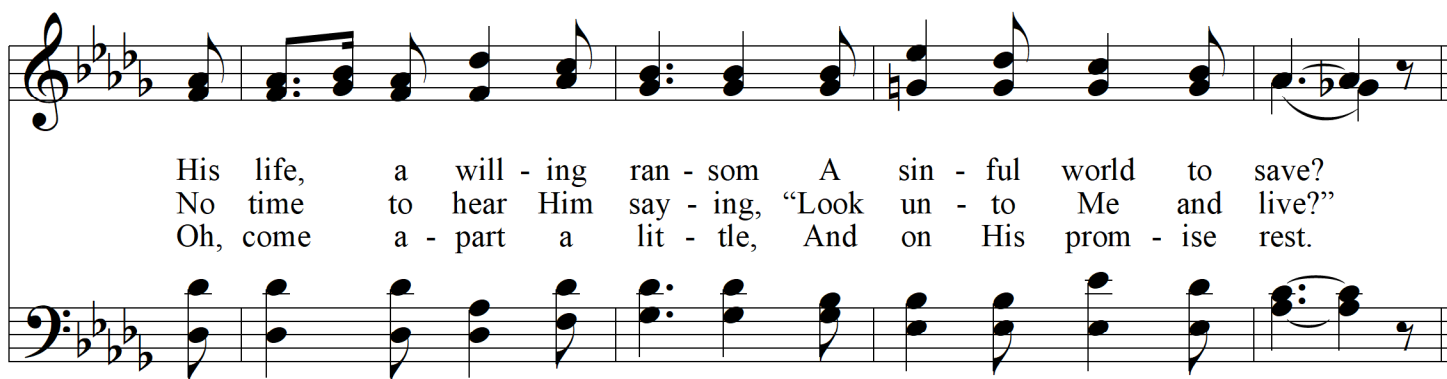


# No Time For Jesus?

D $\flat$



1. Have you no time for Je - sus, The Christ who free - ly gave  
2. Have you no time for ask - ing The par - don He will give,  
3. Have you no time to heed Him, Who oft thy life hath blest?

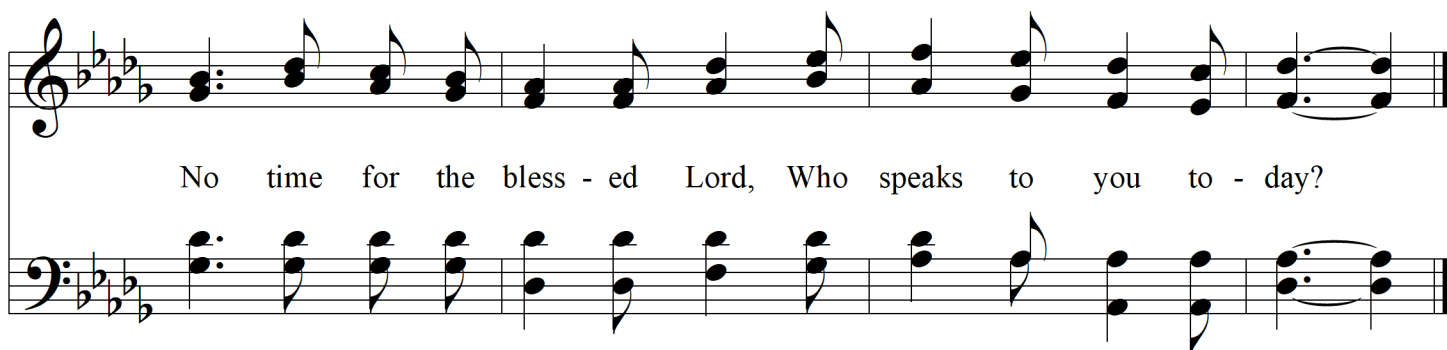


His life, a will - ing ran - som A sin - ful world to save?  
No time to hear Him say - ing, "Look un - to Me and live?"  
Oh, come a - part a lit - tle, And on His prom - ise rest.

## Refrain



No time for Je - sus, No time to pray,



No time for the bless - ed Lord, Who speaks to you to - day?

# No Time For The Savior

*Andante*



1. No time for the Sav - ior, no heed - ing His call, No time to re - ceive Him, the  
2. No time for the Sav - ior, oh what does it mean? So full of life's pleas - ure that  
3. On Cal - va - ry's moun - tain His own life He gave To bring in the lost ones and

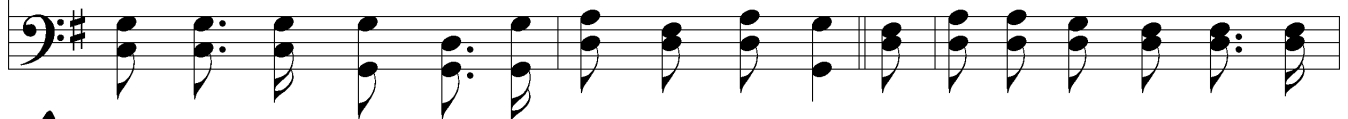


world has it all; Not e - ven a mo - ment for Je - sus to spare, Be -  
He is not seen; Oh, why stand ye i - dle when Je - sus says "Come," Be -  
sin - ners to save; For you He is plead - ing, oh, turn not a - way, Trust



*Chorus*

hold He stands wait - ing thy bur - dens to bear.  
lieve Him, re - ceive Him, the Fa - ther's own Son. For Je - sus will keep you when  
Je - sus com - plete - ly, ac - cept Him to - day.



all else will fail, He will shield you from dan - ger when trou - bles as - sail; So

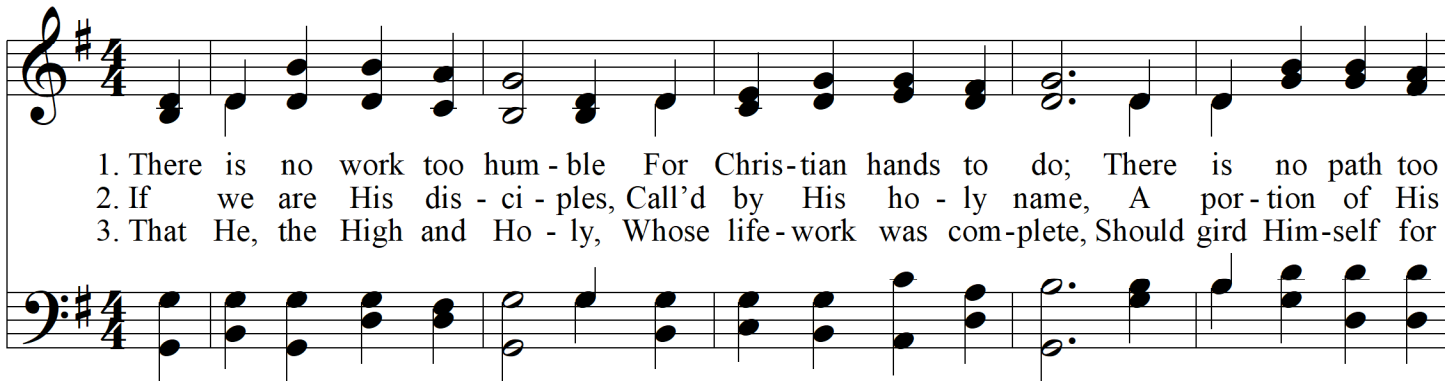


trust Him each mo - ment by night and by day, Look ev - er to Je - sus, Oh look while you may.



# No Work Too Humble

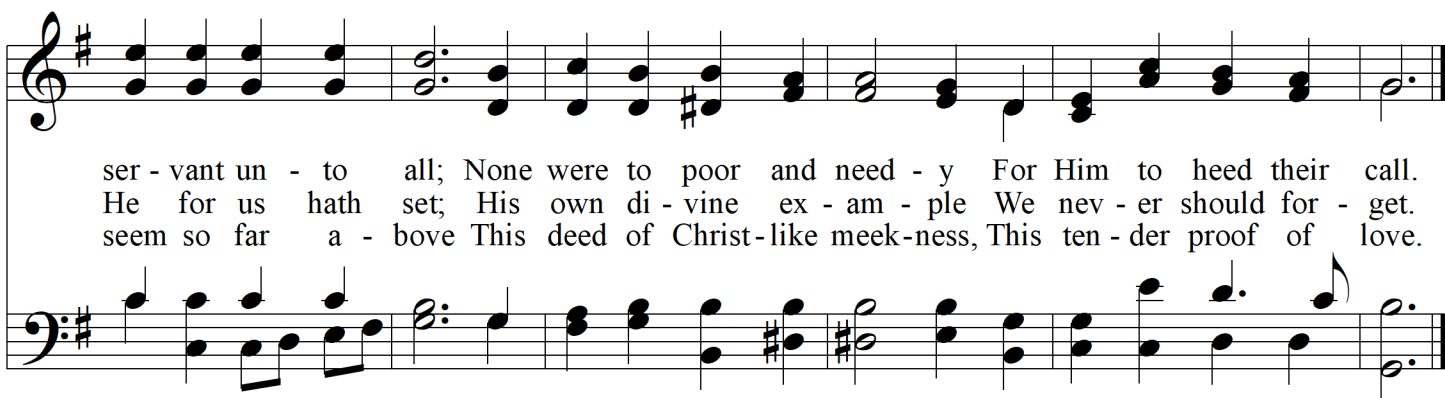
G



1. There is no work too hum - ble For Chris - tian hands to do; There is no path too  
2. If we are His dis - ci - ples, Call'd by His ho - ly name, A por - tion of His  
3. That He, the High and Ho - ly, Whose life - work was com - plete, Should gird Him - self for



low - ly For our feet to pur - sue; Our bless - ed Lord and Mas - ter Was  
Spir - it We sure - ly ought to claim. And tho' the task be me - nial Which  
la - bor, And washed those hum - ble feet! And yet we shrink from du - ties Which



ser - vant un - to all; None were to poor and need - y For Him to heed their call.  
He for us hath set; His own di - vine ex - am - ple We nev - er should for - get.  
seem so far a - bove This deed of Christ - like meek - ness, This ten - der proof of love.

# Nobody Knows But Jesus

1. No - bod - y knows but Je - sus; 'Tis but an old re - frain,  
2. No - bod - y knows but Je - sus; 'Tis mu - sic for to - day;  
3. Bur - dens might be so heav - y That dear ones could not bear  
4. No - bod - y knows but Je - sus; My Lord, I bless Thee now

But it is new to my heart, Now as it comes a - gain.  
And thro' the hard - est tri - als. Helps me a - long the way.  
To know the bit - ter heart - aches: They could not come and share.  
For the great gift of sor - row, That no one knows but Thou.

## Chorus

No - bod - y knows but Je - sus: It is not bet - ter so?

That no one else but Je - sus My own dear Lord, shall know.

# Nobody Knows The Trouble I See

## Chorus



No-bod-y knows the trou-ble I see, No-bod-y knows but Je-sus; No-bod-y

## Fine



knows the trou-ble I see, Glo-ry, hal-le - lu - jah!

1. Some-times I'm up, some-  
2. I want to go to  
3. If you get there be -

## D.C. al Fine

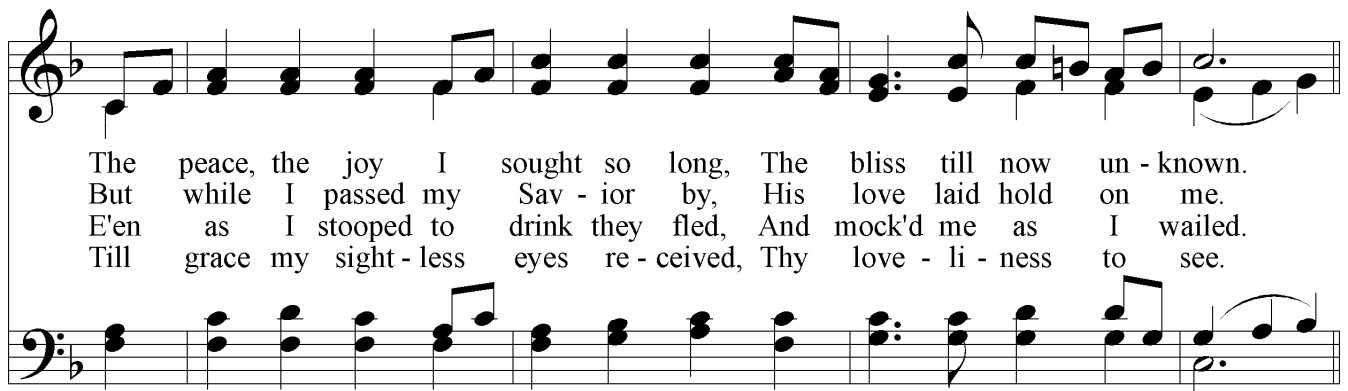


times I'm down, O yes, Lord; Some-times I'm al - most to the ground, O yes, Lord, O  
Ca - naan's shore, O yes, Lord; Where all my sor - rows will be o'er, O yes, Lord, O  
fore I do, O yes, Lord; Tell all my friends I'm com-ing too, O yes, Lord, O

# None But Christ Can Satisfy



1. O Christ, in Thee, my soul hath found, And found in Thee a - lone,  
2. I sighed for rest and hap - pi - ness, I yearned for them, not Thee;  
3. I tried the bro - ken cis - terns, Lord, But ah! the wa - ters failed!  
4. The pleas - ures lost I sad - ly mourn'd, But nev - er wept for Thee,

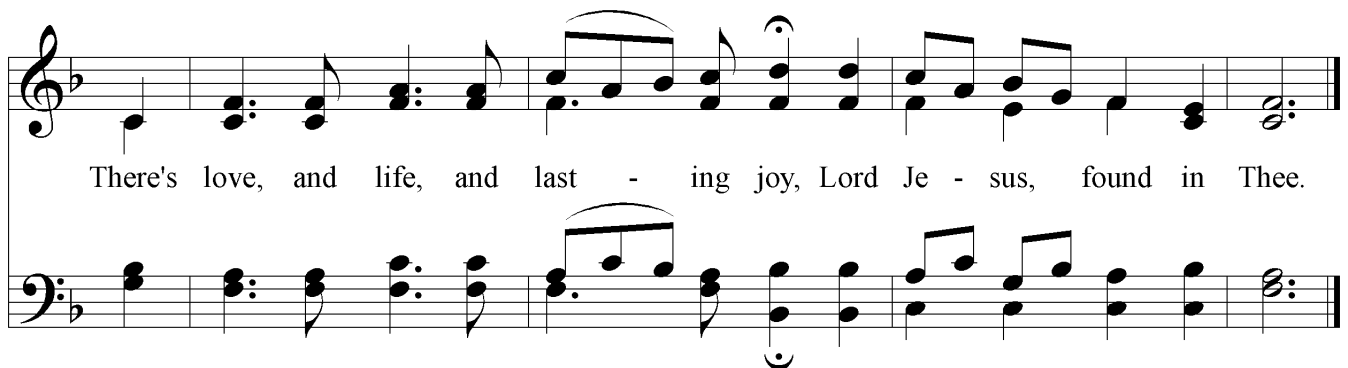


The peace, the joy I sought so long, The bliss till now un - known.  
But while I passed my Sav - ior by, His love laid hold on me.  
E'en as I stooped to drink they fled, And mock'd me as I wailed.  
Till grace my sight - less eyes re - ceived, Thy love - li - ness to see.

## Chorus



Now none but Christ can sat - is - fy, None oth - er name for me,  
for me,



There's love, and life, and last - ing joy, Lord Je - sus, found in Thee.

# None Of Self And All Of Thee (Arr. 1)

*Not too fast*

1. O, the bit - ter pain and sor - row That a time could ev - er be,  
 2. Yet He found me; I be - held Him Bleed - ing on th'ac - curs - ed tree,  
 3. Day by day His ten - der mer - cy Heal - ing, help - ing full and free,  
 4. High - er than the high - est heav - ens, Deep - er than the deep - est sea,

When I proud - ly said to Je - sus "All of self, and none of Thee,"  
 And my wist - ful heart said faint - ly, "Some of self, and some of Thee,"  
 Bro't me low - er while I whis - pered "Less of self, and more of Thee,"  
 Lord, Thy love at last hath con - quered "None of self, and all of Thee,"

*mf* *f*

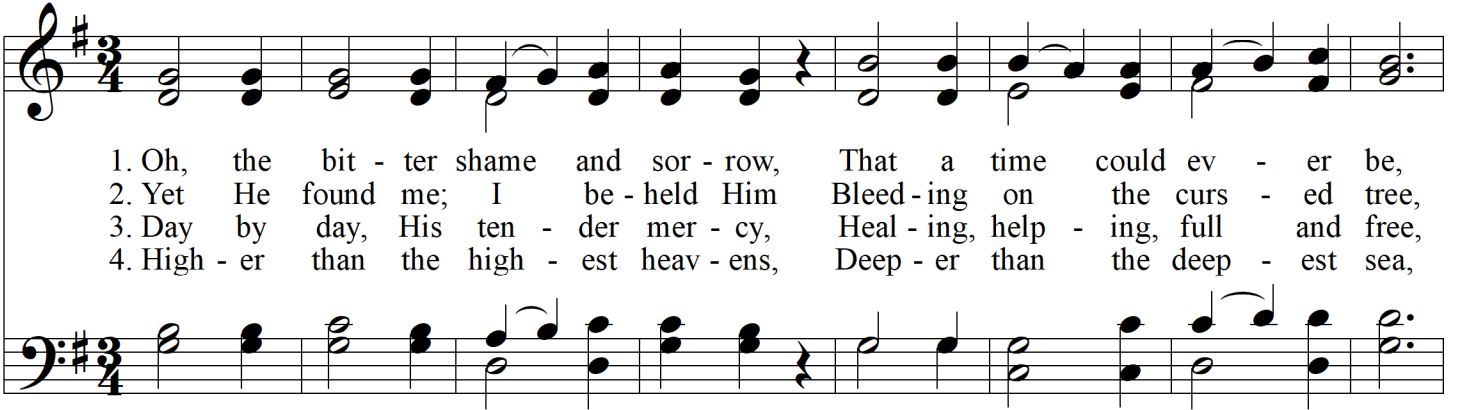
All of self and none of Thee, All of self and none of Thee,  
 Some of self and some of Thee, Some of self and some of Thee,  
 Less of self and more of Thee, Less of self and more of Thee,  
 None of self and all of Thee, None of self and all of Thee,

*ff* *Rit.*

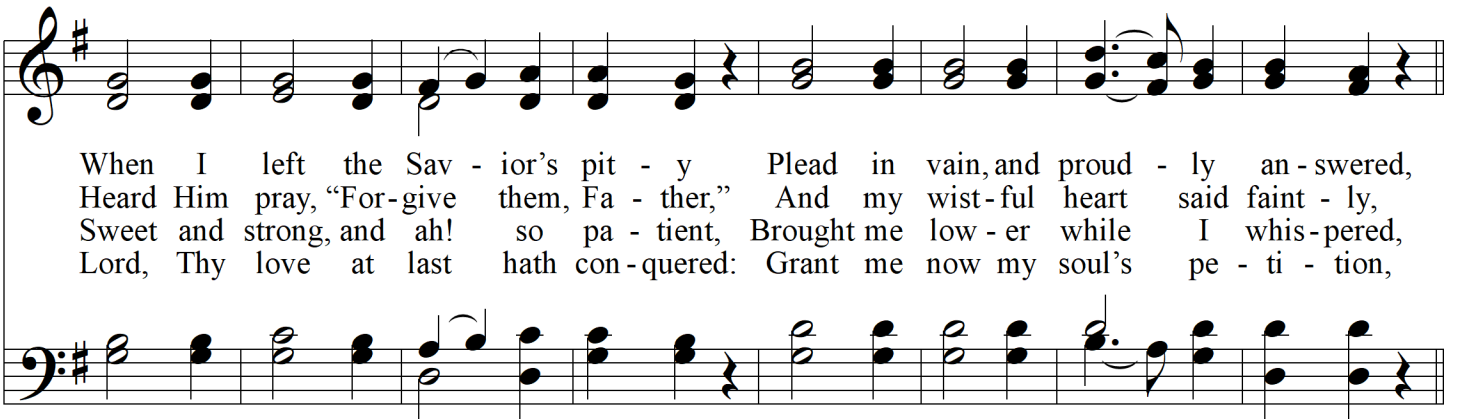
When I proud - ly said to Je - sus, "All of self, and none of Thee."  
 And my wist - ful heart said faint - ly, "Some of self, and some of Thee."  
 Bro't me low - er while I whis - pered, "Less of self, and more of Thee."  
 Lord, Thy love at last hath con - quered, "None of self, and all of Thee."

# None Of Self And All Of Thee (Arr. 2)

G



1. Oh, the bit - ter shame and sor - row, That a time could ev - er be,  
2. Yet He found me; I be - held Him Bleed - ing on the curs - ed tree,  
3. Day by day, His ten - der mer - cy, Heal - ing, help - ing, full and free,  
4. High - er than the high - est heav - ens, Deep - er than the deep - est sea,



When I left the Sav - ior's pit - y Plead in vain, and proud - ly an - swered,  
Heard Him pray, "For - give them, Fa - ther," And my wist - ful heart said faint - ly,  
Sweet and strong, and ah! so pa - tient, Brought me low - er while I whis - pered,  
Lord, Thy love at last hath con - quered: Grant me now my soul's pe - ti - tion,

## Refrain



"All of self, and none of Thee," "All of self, and none of Thee."  
"Some of self, and some of Thee," "Some of self, and some of Thee."  
"Less of self, and more of Thee," "Less of self, and more of Thee."  
"None of self, and all of Thee," "None of self, and all of Thee."



# Nor Silver Nor Gold

1. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob - tained my re - demp - tion, No  
 2. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob - tained my re - demp - tion, The  
 3. Nor sil - ver nor gold bath ob - tained my re - demp - tion, The  
 4. Nor sil - ver nor gold bath ob - tained my re - demp - tion, The

rich - es of earth could have saved my poor soul; The blood of the cross  
 guilt on my con - science too heav - y had grown; The blood of the cross  
 ho - ly com - mand - ment for - bade me draw near; The blood of the cross  
 way in - to heav - en could not thus be bought; The blood of the cross

is my on - ly foun - da - tion, The death of my Sav - ior now  
 is my on - ly foun - da - tion, The death of my Sav - ior could  
 is my on - ly foun - da - tion, The death of my Sav - ior re -  
 is my on - ly foun - da - tion, The death of my Sav - ior re -

## Chorus

mak - eth me whole. I am re - deemed, but not with  
 on - ly a - tone. I am re - deemed, I am re -  
 mov - eth my fear. I am re - deemed, I am re -  
 demp - tion hath wrought.

# Nor Silver Nor Gold

sil - ver, I am bought, but not with  
deemed, but not with sil - ver, I am bought, I am

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff in the key of D major. The treble staff contains a melody with a triplet of eighth notes and a long note. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

gold; Bought with a price- the blood of  
bought, but not with gold; Bought with a price- the

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a triplet of eighth notes in the treble staff and a triplet of eighth notes in the bass staff. The lyrics are split across two lines.

Je - sus, Pre - cious price of love un - told!  
pre - cious blood of Je - sus,

The third system concludes the piece with a final cadence. The treble staff ends with a whole note chord, and the bass staff ends with a sustained chord. The lyrics are split across two lines.

# Not A Step Without Jesus

1. Not a step will I take with - out Je - sus, Is the vow that my  
 2. Not a step will I take with - out Je - sus, As I trav - el up -  
 3. Not a step will I take with - out Je - sus; Where He leads I can

heart has made; Tho' I of - ten am tempt - ed to leave Him, Yet un -  
 on life's way; Tho' temp - ta - tions may be all a - round me, I will  
 nev - er stray, From the path that will lead me to glo - ry, To that

## Chorus

to Him my heart is staid. Not a step will I take,  
 fol - low my Lord each day. Not a step will I take,  
 land of e - ter - nal day.

Not a step with - out Him will I go; He will lead  
 will I go; He will lead

# *Not A Step Without Jesus*

me a - long, To that beau - ti - ful home o - ver there.  
me a - long, o - ver there.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Not A Step Without Jesus". 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 written below the treble staff. The first line of lyrics is "me a - long, To that beau - ti - ful home o - ver there." and the second line is "me a - long, o - ver there." The music ends with a double bar line.

# Not A Wasted Moment

Romans 12:11

G

1. Not a wast - ed mo - ment in the morn - ing fair, Not an  
2. Where the soul is sin - sick with its weight of woe, Where the  
3. Where the home is cheer - less and the board is bare, Where the  
4. Where the toil - ers hur - ry neath the lash of Cain, Where the

i - dle in - stant in the noon - day glare, Not a mis - spent eve - ning let the  
tears of pen - i - tence in si - lence flow, Where the hand of sick - ness lays the  
chil - dren nev - er hear the voice of pray'r, Where the drunk - ard ra - ges o'er the  
i - dlers gath - er in the street and lane, Where the war - riors lan - guish on the

*D. S.* - May my an - gel's re - cord, ev - 'ry

## *Fine Refrain*

re - cord bear, Not a Christ - less mis - sion an - y - where.  
loved one low, His co - work - er, glad - ly I will go. Gold - en  
wife's de - spair, With my Sav - ior I must has - ten there.  
field of pain, Let me go and whis - per His dear name.

*clos - ing day, Shine with love's bright mo - ments all the way.*

## *D. S. al Fine*

grains how fast they flow! Soon the last of life must go;  
Gold - en grains, how fast they flow! Soon the last Life must go;

# Not All The Blood Of Beasts

1. Not all the blood of beasts On Jew - ish al - tars slain,  
2. But Christ, the heav'n - ly Lamb, Takes all our sins a - way;  
3. My faith would lay her hand On that dear head of thine,  
4. My soul looks back to see The bur - den thou didst bear,

Could give the guilt - y con - science peace, Or wash a - way the stain.  
A sac - ri - fice of nobl - er name And rich - er blood than they.  
While like a pen - i - tent I stand, And there con - fess my sin.  
While hang - ing on the curs - ed tree, And knows her guilt was there.

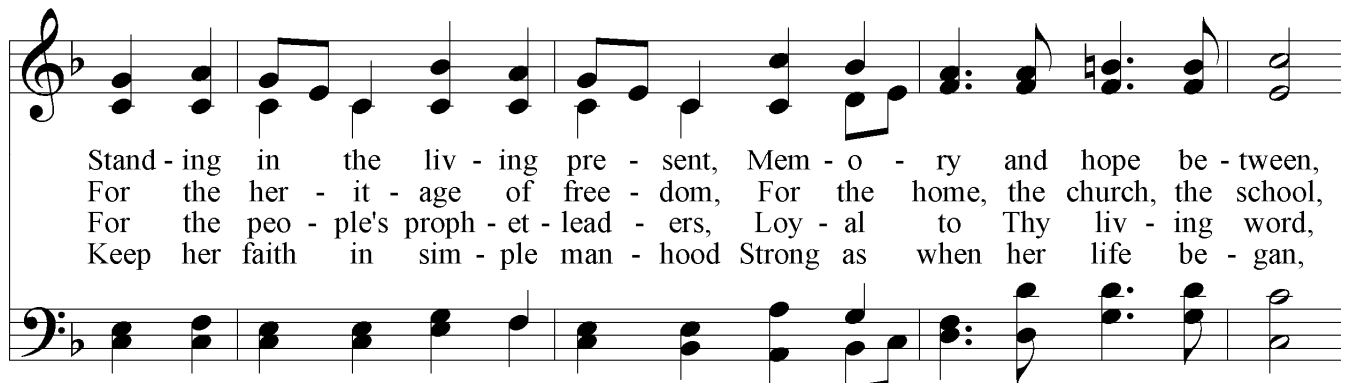
# Not Alone For Mighty Empire (Arr. 1)



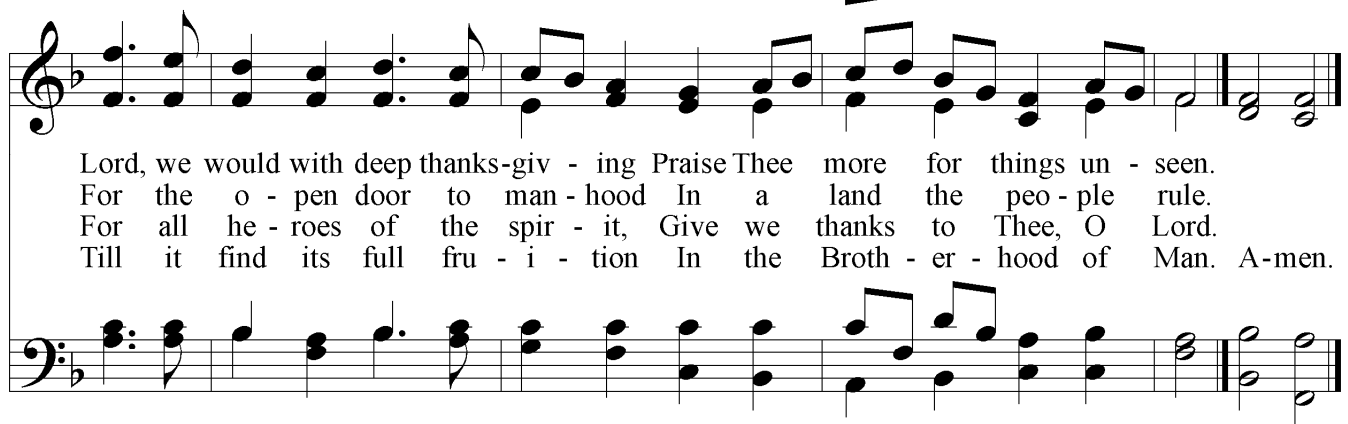
1. Not a - lone for might - y em - pire, Stretch - ing far o'er land and sea,  
2. Not for bat - tle - ships and for - tress, Not for con - quests of the sword,  
3. For the ar - mies of the faith - ful Lives that passed and left no name;  
4. God of jus - tice, save the peo - ple From the war of race and creed,



Not a - lone for boun - teous har - vests, Lift we up our hearts to Thee.  
But for con - quests of the spir - it Give we thanks to Thee, O Lord;  
For the glo - ry that il - lu - mines Pa - triot souls of death - less fame;  
From the strife of class and fac - tion, Make our na - tion free in - deed;



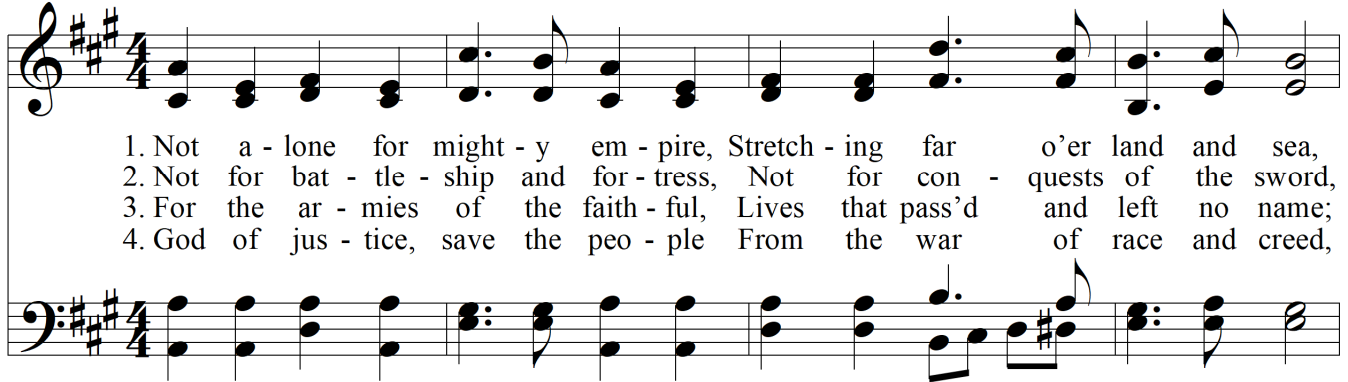
Stand - ing in the liv - ing pre - sent, Mem - o - ry and hope be - tween,  
For the her - it - age of free - dom, For the home, the church, the school,  
For the peo - ple's proph - et - lead - ers, Loy - al to Thy liv - ing word,  
Keep her faith in sim - ple man - hood Strong as when her life be - gan,



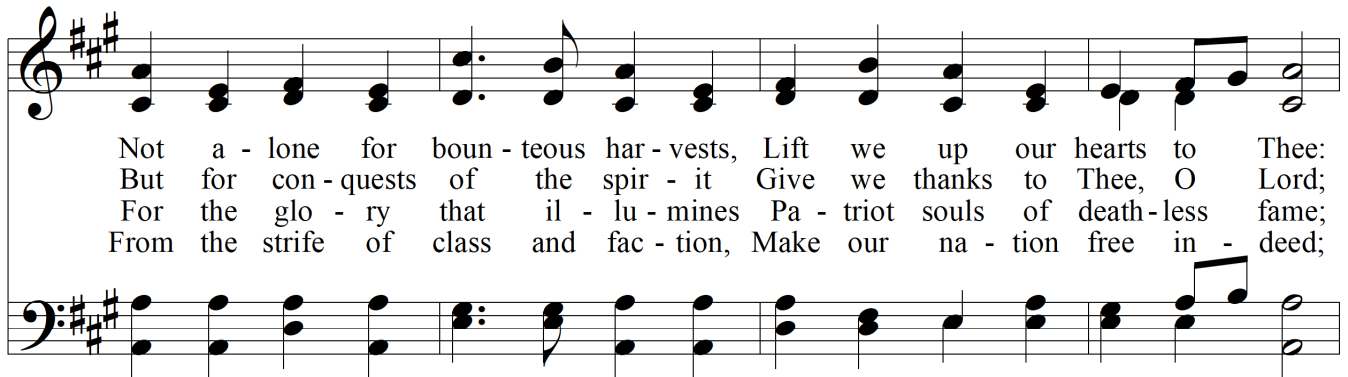
Lord, we would with deep thanks - giv - ing Praise Thee more for things un - seen.  
For the o - pen door to man - hood In a land the peo - ple rule.  
For all he - roes of the spir - it, Give we thanks to Thee, O Lord.  
Till it find its full fru - i - tion In the Broth - er - hood of Man. A - men.

# Not Alone For Mighty Empire (Arr. 2)

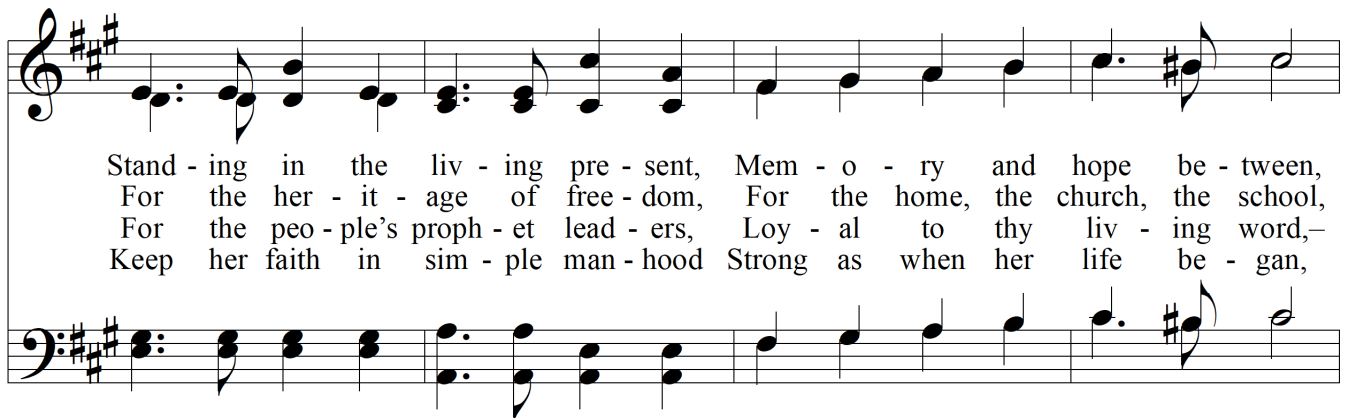
CARMEL 8, 7, 8, 7, D



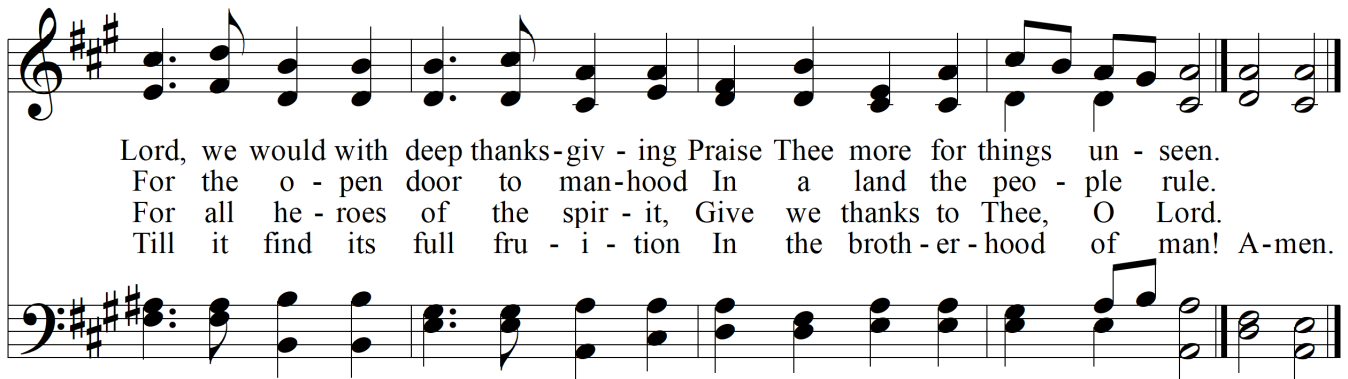
1. Not a - lone for might - y em - pire, Stretch - ing far o'er land and sea,  
2. Not for bat - tle - ship and for - tress, Not for con - quests of the sword,  
3. For the ar - mies of the faith - ful, Lives that pass'd and left no name;  
4. God of jus - tice, save the peo - ple From the war of race and creed,



Not a - lone for boun - teous har - vests, Lift we up our hearts to Thee:  
But for con - quests of the spir - it Give we thanks to Thee, O Lord;  
For the glo - ry that il - lu - mines Pa - triot souls of death - less fame;  
From the strife of class and fac - tion, Make our na - tion free in - deed;



Stand - ing in the liv - ing pre - sent, Mem - o - ry and hope be - tween,  
For the her - it - age of free - dom, For the home, the church, the school,  
For the peo - ple's proph - et lead - ers, Loy - al to thy liv - ing word,-  
Keep her faith in sim - ple man - hood Strong as when her life be - gan,

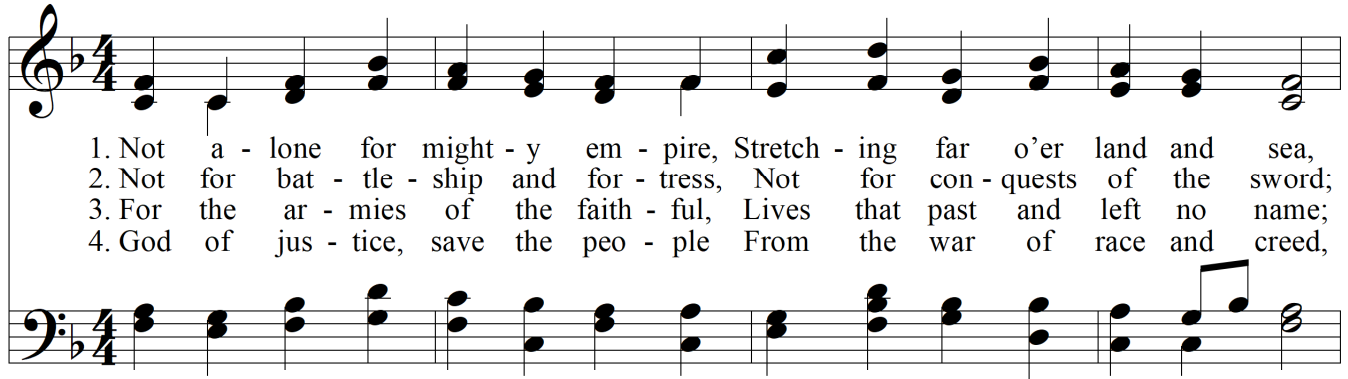


Lord, we would with deep thanks - giv - ing Praise Thee more for things un - seen.  
For the o - pen door to man - hood In a land the peo - ple rule.  
For all he - roes of the spir - it, Give we thanks to Thee, O Lord.  
Till it find its full fru - i - tion In the broth - er - hood of man! A - men.

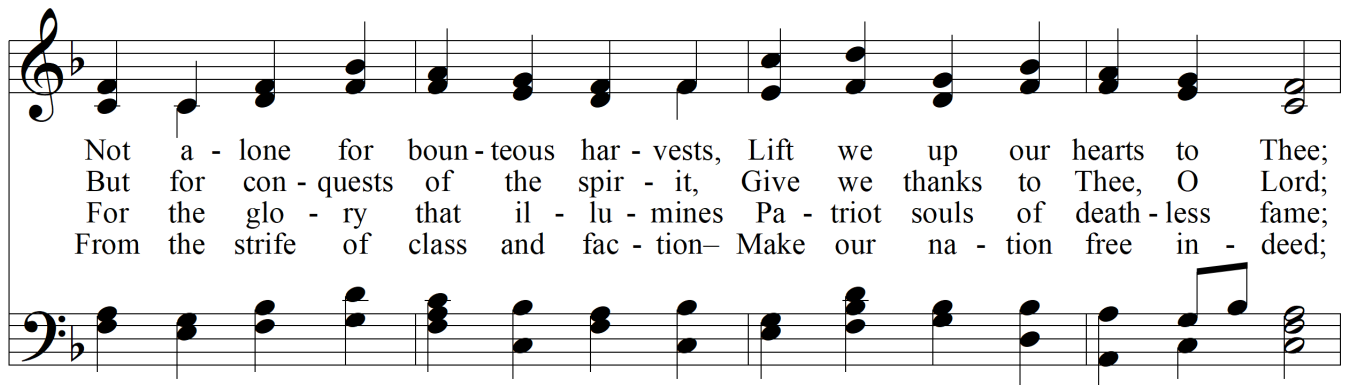


# Not Alone For Mighty Empire (Arr. 3)

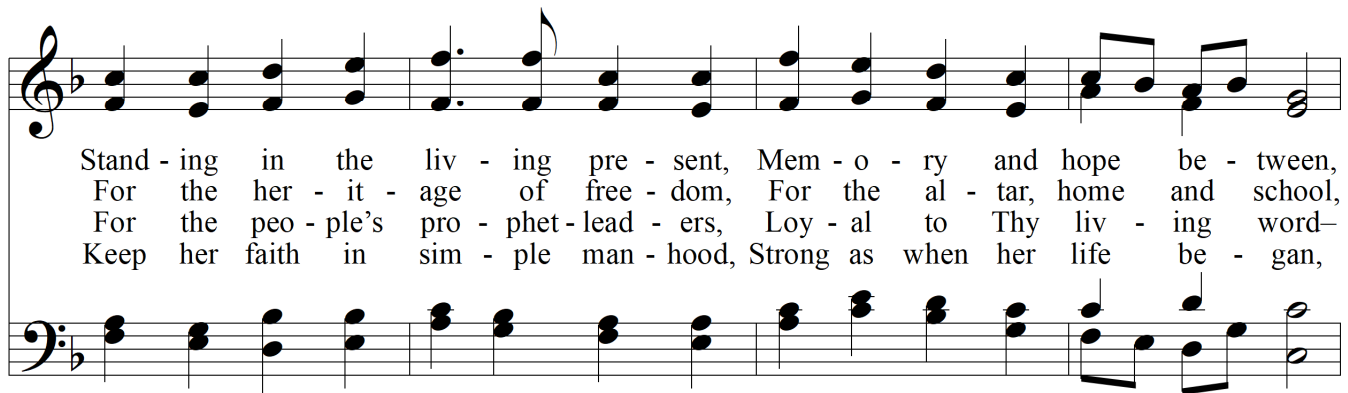
MOOR ZUR 8, 7, 8, 7, D



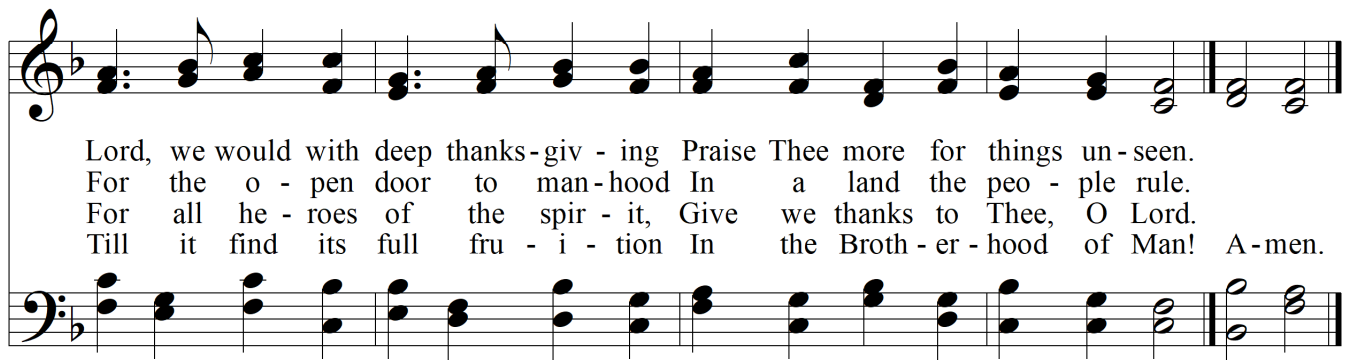
1. Not a - lone for might - y em - pire, Stretch - ing far o'er land and sea,  
2. Not for bat - tle - ship and for - tress, Not for con - quests of the sword;  
3. For the ar - mies of the faith - ful, Lives that past and left no name;  
4. God of jus - tice, save the peo - ple From the war of race and creed,



Not a - lone for boun - teous har - vests, Lift we up our hearts to Thee;  
But for con - quests of the spir - it, Give we thanks to Thee, O Lord;  
For the glo - ry that il - lu - mines Pa - triot souls of death - less fame;  
From the strife of class and fac - tion— Make our na - tion free in - deed;



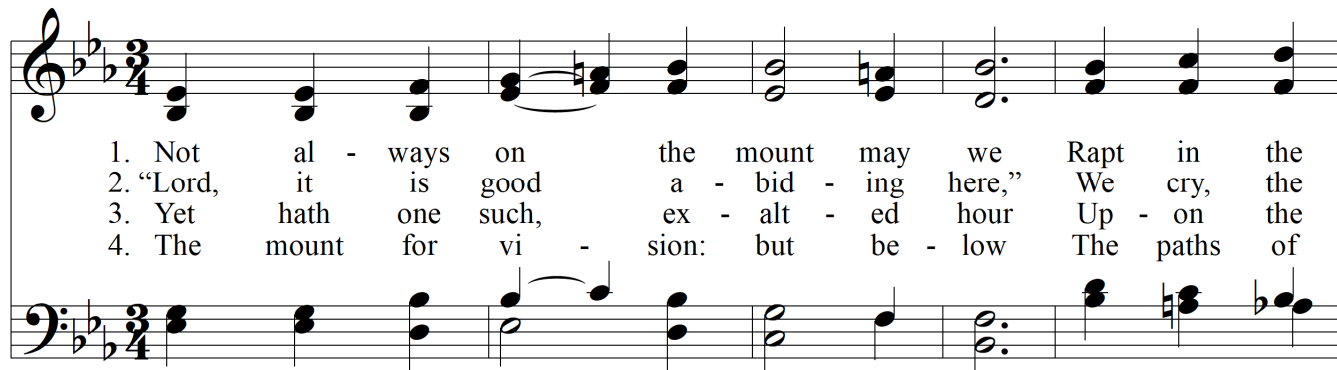
Stand - ing in the liv - ing pre - sent, Mem - o - ry and hope be - tween,  
For the her - it - age of free - dom, For the al - tar, home and school,  
For the peo - ple's pro - phet - lead - ers, Loy - al to Thy liv - ing word—  
Keep her faith in sim - ple man - hood, Strong as when her life be - gan,



Lord, we would with deep thanks - giv - ing Praise Thee more for things un - seen.  
For the o - pen door to man - hood In a land the peo - ple rule.  
For all he - roes of the spir - it, Give we thanks to Thee, O Lord.  
Till it find its full fru - i - tion In the Broth - er - hood of Man! A - men.

# Not Always On The Mount

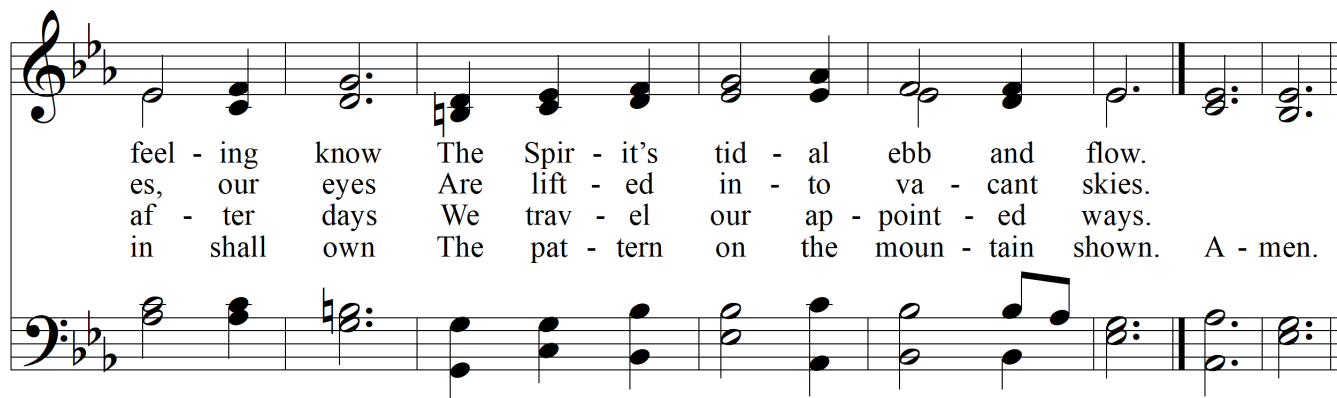
ANGELUS L. M.



1. Not al - ways on the mount may we Rapt in the  
2. "Lord, it is good a - bid - ing here," We cry, the  
3. Yet hath one such, ex - alt - ed hour Up - on the  
4. The mount for vi - sion: but be - low The paths of



heav'n - ly vi - sion be: The shores of thought and  
heav'n - ly pres - ence near; The vi - sion van - ish -  
soul, re - deem - ing pow'r, And in its strength thru  
dai - ly du - ty go, And nobl - er life there -



feel - ing know The Spir - it's tid - al ebb and flow.  
es, our eyes Are lift - ed in - to va - cant skies.  
af - ter days We trav - el our ap - point - ed ways.  
in shall own The pat - tern on the moun - tain shown. A - men.

# Not Empty-Handed

1. Not emp-ty-hand-ed would I go; To Him whose love has bless'd me so;  
2. Not emp-ty-hand-ed would I go; In life's great field, some seed I'd sow;  
3. Not emp-ty-hand-ed would I go; His grace will hid-den treas-ures show,  
4. Not emp-ty-hand-ed would I go; Thru sum-mer's bloom, thru win-ter's snow,

Some pre-cious jew-el would I bring To shine for-ev-er for my King.  
Some gold-en sheaf for Him would bind; Some blos-soms tend, some fruit-age find.  
O, may I win them for His sake, And, day by day, love's of-f'rings make.  
I'll work for Him who died for me; Till, by and by, His face I see.

## Chorus

Not emp-ty-hand-ed would I go, To Him whose  
hand-ed would I go;

love hath bless'd me so; Some hum-ble trib-ute may I  
hath bless'd me so;

bear, With-in those gates so bright and fair.

Words: Eliza E. Hewitt  
Music: William J. Kirkpatrick

# Not Far Away

1. Not far a - way it li - eth, the land of peace and rest; The long - sought  
 2. Not far a - way it li - eth, the cit - y won - drous fair, Whose walls and  
 3. Not far a - way it li - eth, 'tis near - ing day by day, The bor - ders  
 4. Not far a - way it li - eth, not far, "just o - ver there," The "place" with

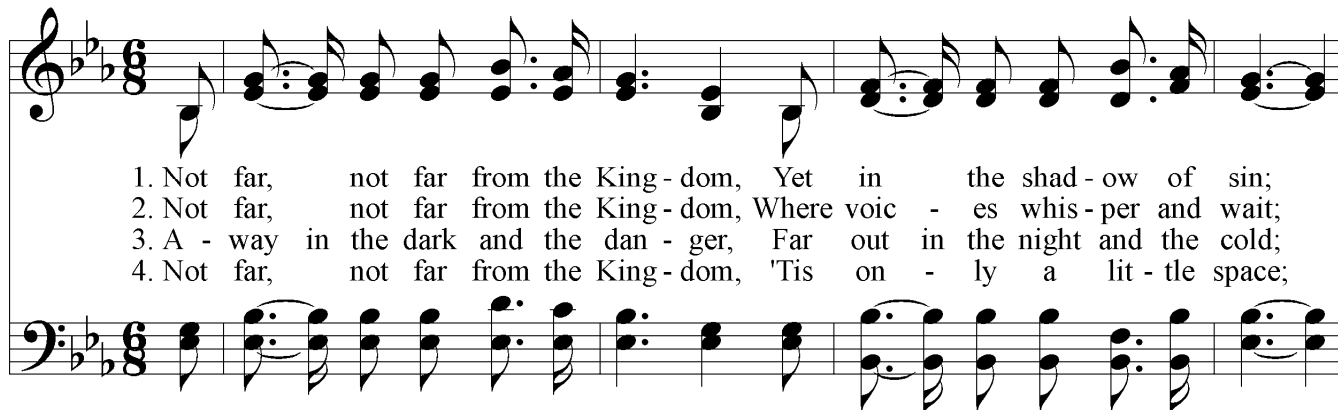
"bet - ter coun - try" - God's prom - ise to the blest, The home with joys e - ter - nal,  
 firm foun - da - tions are built of jew - els rare, With gates of pearl re - splend - ent,  
 of the Home - land, end of the Pil - grim way. On - ly the roll - ing Jor - dan  
 "man - y man - sions," Christ left us to pre - pare; The veil that hides Him from us,

with E - den beau - ty bright, That hath no pain or sor - row, no  
 with streets of shin - ing gold, With tree of life un - fad - ing, and  
 seems now to in - ter - vene, On - ly the mists of morn - ing, like  
 soon rent in twain will be, And earth's long - ab - sent Sov'r - eign our

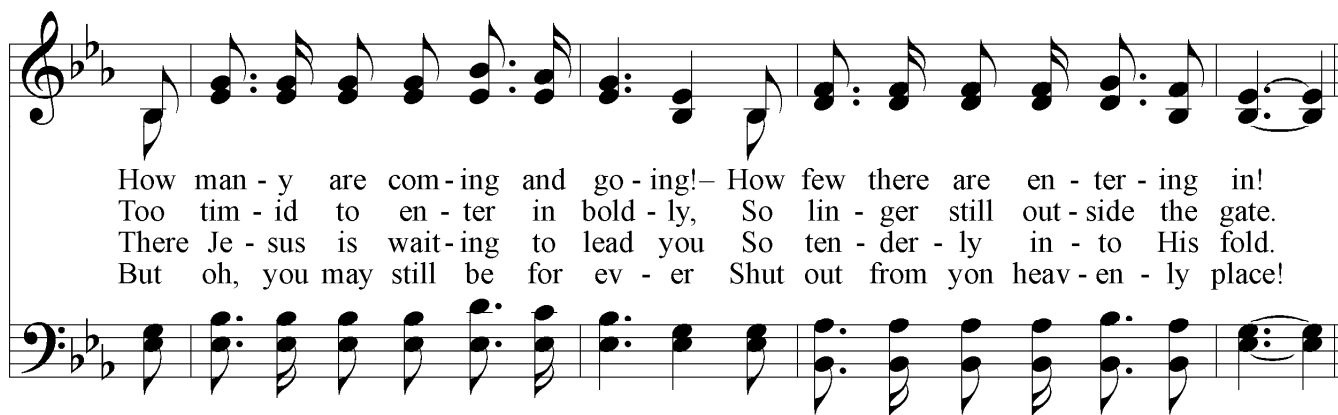
shad - ow and no night - Not far a - way it li - eth, the land of peace and rest.  
 glo - ries still un - told - Not far a - way it li - eth, the cit - y won - drous fair.  
 shad - ows lie be - tween - Not far a - way it li - eth, 'tis near - ing day by day.  
 long - ing eyes shall see - Not far a - way it li - eth, not far, "just o - ver there."

# Not Far From The Kingdom (Arr. 1)

“Thou art not far from the Kingdom of God.” – Mark 12:34

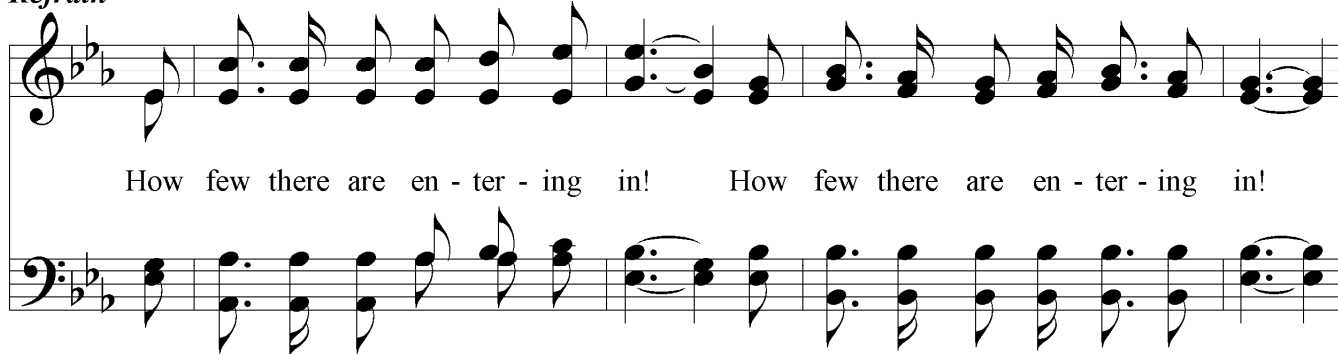


1. Not far, not far from the King - dom, Yet in the shad - ow of sin;  
2. Not far, not far from the King - dom, Where voic - es whis - per and wait;  
3. A - way in the dark and the dan - ger, Far out in the night and the cold;  
4. Not far, not far from the King - dom, 'Tis on - ly a lit - tle space;

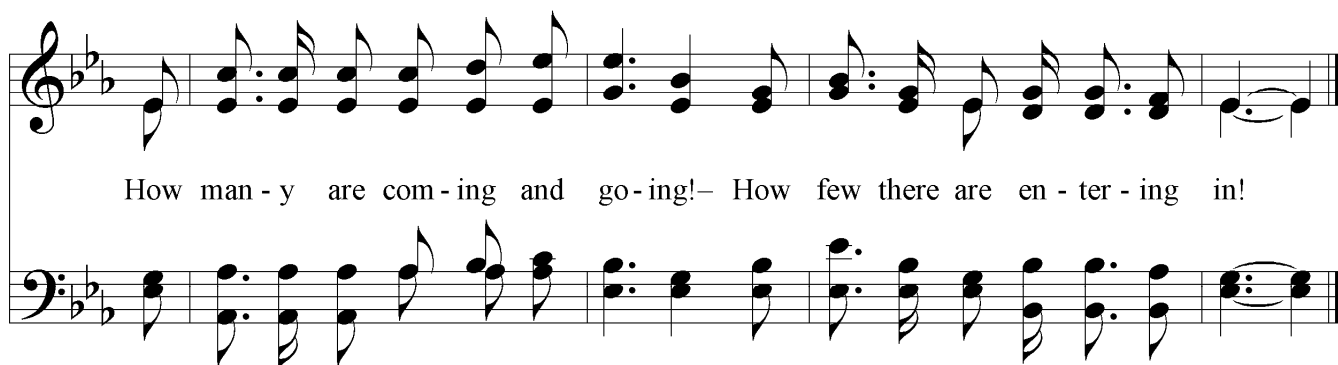


How man - y are com - ing and go - ing! – How few there are en - ter - ing in!  
Too tim - id to en - ter in bold - ly, So lin - ger still out - side the gate.  
There Je - sus is wait - ing to lead you So ten - der - ly in - to His fold.  
But oh, you may still be for ev - er Shut out from yon heav - en - ly place!

## Refrain



How few there are en - ter - ing in! How few there are en - ter - ing in!



How man - y are com - ing and go - ing! – How few there are en - ter - ing in!

# Not Far From The Kingdom (Arr. 2)

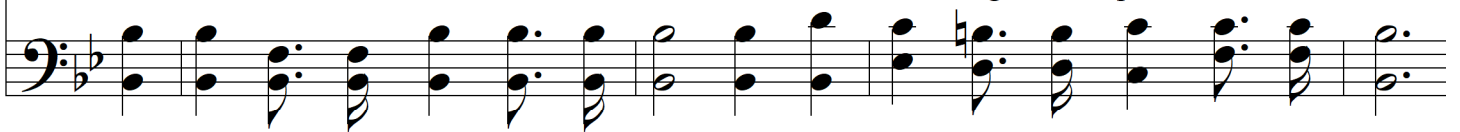
B $\flat$



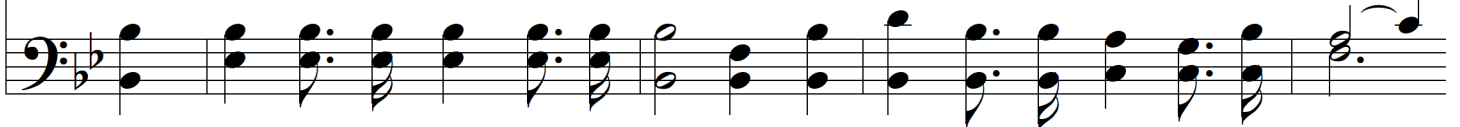
1. Not far from the king - dom of heav - en, - The king - dom of heav - en with men,  
2. Not far from the king - dom of heav - en, - The king - dom of peace and of love,  
3. Not far from the king - dom of heav - en, Yet will not on Je - sus be - lieve!



And yet in the bond - age of Sa - tan, And yet in the shad - ow of sin!  
Yet out on the edge of the de - sert, The prod - i - gal's for - tune to prove!  
O sin - ner, what ter - rors a - wait thee! The bless - ing of par - don re - ceive!



Not far from the path that is nar - row, And lead - eth to glo - ry on high;  
Oh, rise, and re - turn to thy Fa - ther, And crave in His mer - cy a share!  
The por - tal of mer - cy is o - pen, Poor prod - i - gal, do not de - lay!



Yet tread - ing the broad road to ru - in, - Oh, why is it, sin - ner? oh why?  
Far off He will see thee and know thee, And res - cue thy soul from de - spair!  
A - rise, and re - turn to thy Fa - ther! Oh, en - ter the king - dom to - day!



# Not Far From The Kingdom

## Chorus

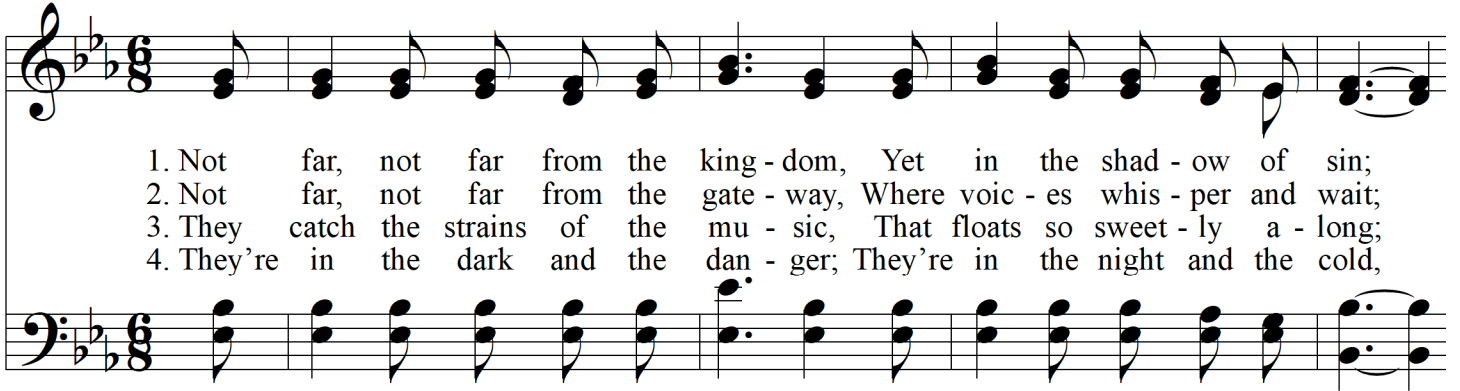
Not far, not far, Not far from the king-dom of heav'n!  
Not far, not far, the king-dom of heav'n!

Still tread - ing the broad road to ru - in, Yet near to the king-dom of heav'n!

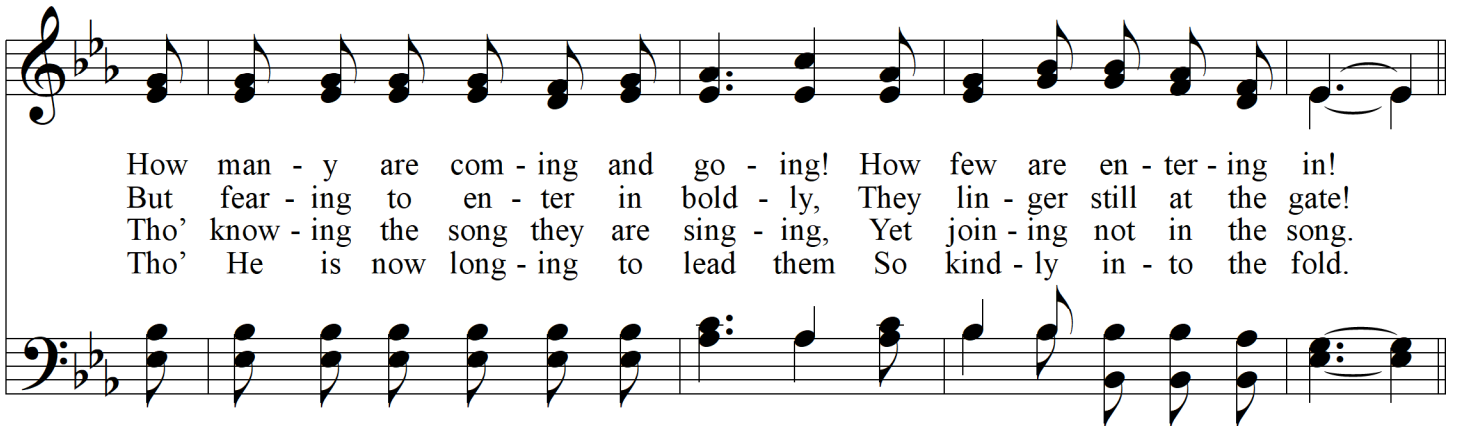
*Rit...*

# Not Far From The Kingdom (Arr. 3)

E♭



1. Not far, not far from the king - dom, Yet in the shad - ow of sin;  
2. Not far, not far from the gate - way, Where voic - es whis - per and wait;  
3. They catch the strains of the mu - sic, That floats so sweet - ly a - long;  
4. They're in the dark and the dan - ger; They're in the night and the cold,

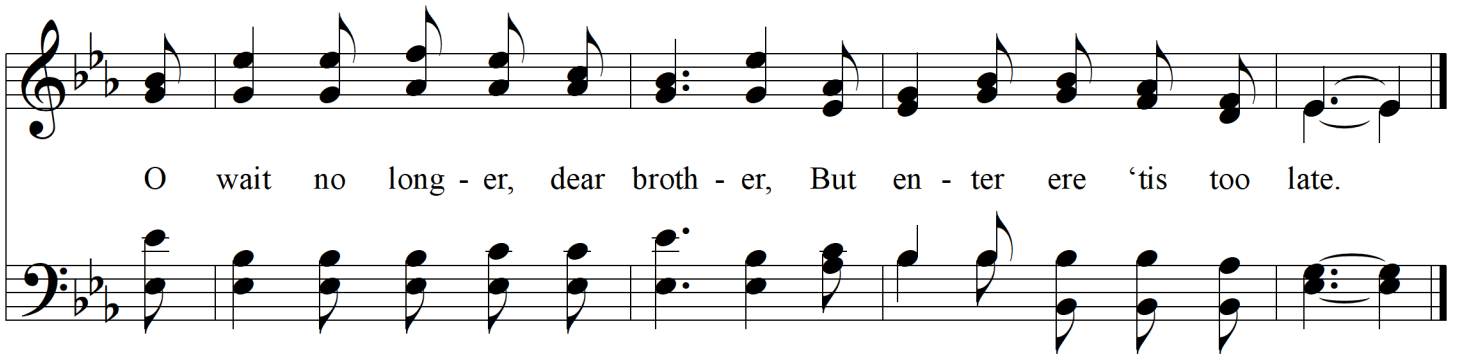


How man - y are com - ing and go - ing! How few are en - ter - ing in!  
But fear - ing to en - ter in bold - ly, They lin - ger still at the gate!  
Tho' know - ing the song they are sing - ing, Yet join - ing not in the song.  
Tho' He is now long - ing to lead them So kind - ly in - to the fold.

## Refrain



Not far, not far from the king - dom, Yet lin - ger - ing still at the gate;



O wait no long - er, dear broth - er, But en - ter ere 'tis too late.



# Not Half Has Ever Been Told



1. I have read of a beau - ti - ful cit - y, Far a -  
 2. I have read of bright man - sions in Heav - en, Which the  
 3. I have read of white robes for the right - eous, Of bright  
 4. I have read of a Christ so for - giv - ing, That vile



way in the king - dom of God; I have read how its walls are of  
 Sav - ior has gone to pre - pare; And the saints who on earth have been  
 crowns which the glo - ri - fied wear, When our Fa - ther shall bid them "Come,  
 sin - ners may ask and re - ceive Peace and par - don from ev - 'ry trans -



jas - per, How its streets are all gold - en and broad, In the  
 faith - ful, Rest for - ev - er with Christ o - ver there; There no  
 en - ter, And my glo - ry e - ter - nal - ly share;" How the  
 gres - sion, If when ask - ing they on - ly be - lieve, I have



midst of the street is life's riv - er, Clear as crys - tal and pure to be  
 sin ev - er en - ters, nor sor - row, The in - hab - it - ants nev - er grow  
 right - eous are ev - er - more bless - ed As they walk thru the streets of pure  
 read how He'll guide and pro - tect us, If for safe - ty we en - ter His



hold; But not half of that cit - y's bright glo - ry To mor - tals has ev - er been told.  
 old; But not half of the joys that a - wait them To mor - tals has ev - er been told.  
 gold; But not half of the won - der - ful sto - ry To mor - tals has ev - er been told.  
 fold; But not half of His good - ness and mer - cy To mor - tals has ev - er been told.

# Not Half Has Ever Been Told

## Chorus

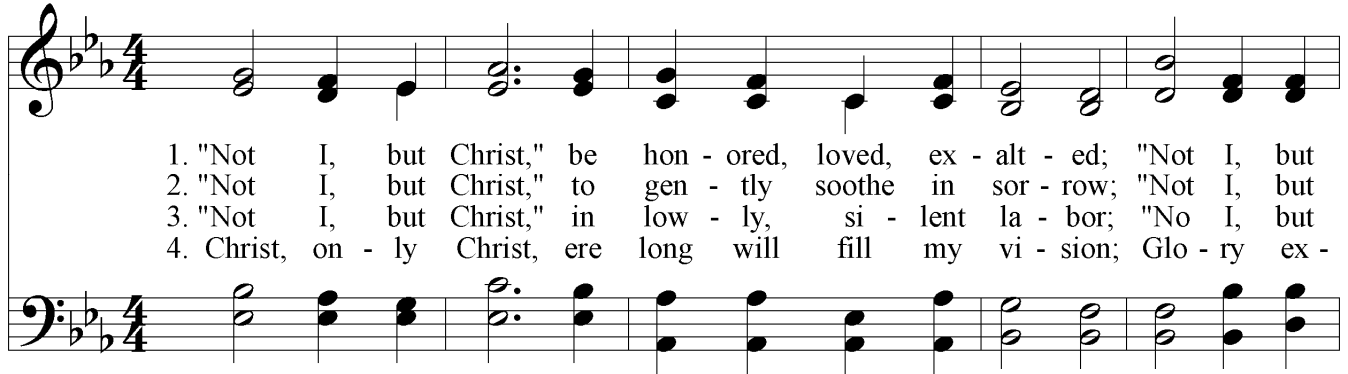
Not half has ev - er been told; Not half has ev - er been told; Not  
been told; been told; been told;

## Repeat the Chorus *p*

half of that cit - y's bright glo - ry To mor - tals has ev - er been told.

# “Not I, But Christ” (Arr. 1)

“Yet not I, but Christ liveth in me.” – Gal. 2:20



1. "Not I, but Christ," be hon - ored, loved, ex - alt - ed; "Not I, but  
2. "Not I, but Christ," to gen - tly soothe in sor - row; "Not I, but  
3. "Not I, but Christ," in low - ly, si - lent la - bor; "No I, but  
4. Christ, on - ly Christ, ere long will fill my vi - sion; Glo - ry ex -



Christ," be seen, be known, be heard; "Not I, but Christ," in ev - 'ry look and  
Christ," to wipe the fall - ing tear: "Not I, but Christ," to lift the wea - ry  
Christ," in hum - ble, ear - nest toil: Christ, on - ly Christ! no show, no os - ten -  
cel - ling soon, full soon I'll see - Christ, on - ly Christ! my ev - 'ry wish ful -



ac - tion; "Not I, but Christ," in ev - 'ry thought and word.  
bur - den; "Not I, but Christ," to hush a - way all fear.  
ta - tion; Christ, none but Christ, the gath - 'rer of the spoil.  
fil - ling - Christ, on - ly Christ, my All in All to be.

# Not I, But Christ (Arr. 2)

*Galatians 2:20*

E♭



1. Not I but Christ, be hon - ored, loved, ex - alt - ed; Not I, but  
2. Not I, but Christ, to gen - tly soothe in sor - row, Not I, but  
3. Christ, on - ly Christ! no i - dle words e'er fall - ing, Christ, on - ly  
4. Not I, but Christ, my ev - 'ry need sup - ply - ing, Not I, but



Christ, be seen, be known, be heard; Not I, but Christ, in ev - 'ry  
Christ, to wipe the fall - ing tear; Not I, but Christ, to lift the  
Christ; no need - less bus - tling sound; Christ, on - ly Christ; no self - im -  
Christ, my strength and health to be: Christ, on - ly Christ, for bod - y,



took and ac - tion, Not I, but Christ, in ev - 'ry tho't and word.  
wea - ry bur - den, Not I, but Christ, to hush a - way all fear.  
por - tant bear - ing; Christ, on - ly Christ; no trace of "I" be found.  
soul, and spir - it, Christ, on - ly Christ, here and e - ter - nal - ly.



# Not In The Hour Of Death

*Psalms 6:5*

E♭

*Slowly*

1. Not in the hour of death, Not when the pulse is low,  
2. Not when the frost of time Has changed the gold to gray;  
3. Not when the noon of care Has robbed the flow'rs of dew;

Not with the fail - ing breath, Not when you fear to go;  
Come in the gold - en prime Of man - hood's sum - mer day.  
Come in the morn - ing fair, Of life's glad spring - time new.

**Refrain**

Come to Him now, come, Come to Him now, Je - sus can save, O

*Cres...* *Dim...* *Rit... pp*  
come to Him now; Je - sus will save, O come to Him now.

# Not Less To Bear

G



1. I ask not, Lord, for less to bear Here in the nar - row way, But that I  
2. With Thee to lead, I will not fear In scenes with dan - ger rife, While still Thy  
3. Then help me to im - prove with care, These pre - cious mo - ments giv'n; For they a

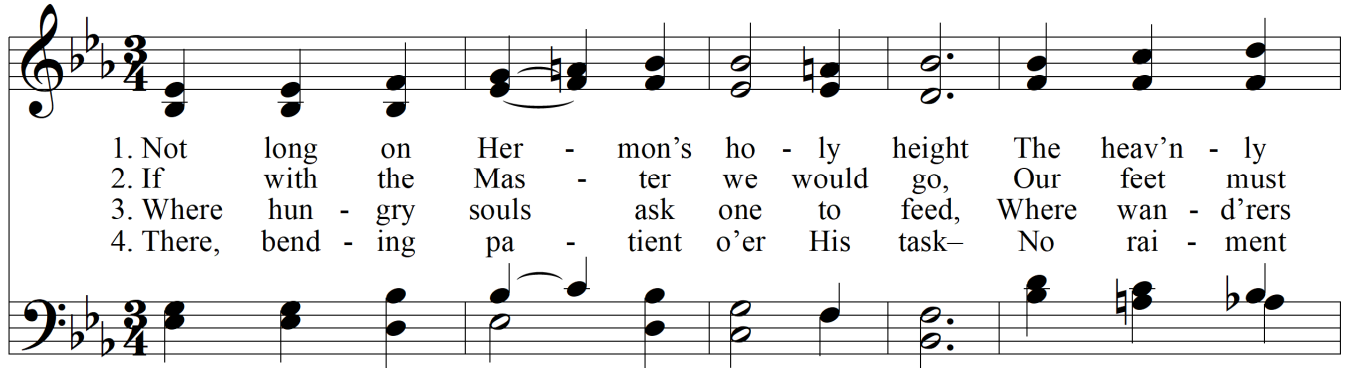


may Thy bless - ing share In all I do or say, In all I do or say.  
cheer - ing voice I hear, "I am the Way, the Life, I am the Way, the Life."  
faith - ful re - cord bear, Of good or ill, to Heav'n, Of good or ill, to Heav'n.



# Not Long On Hermon's Holy Height

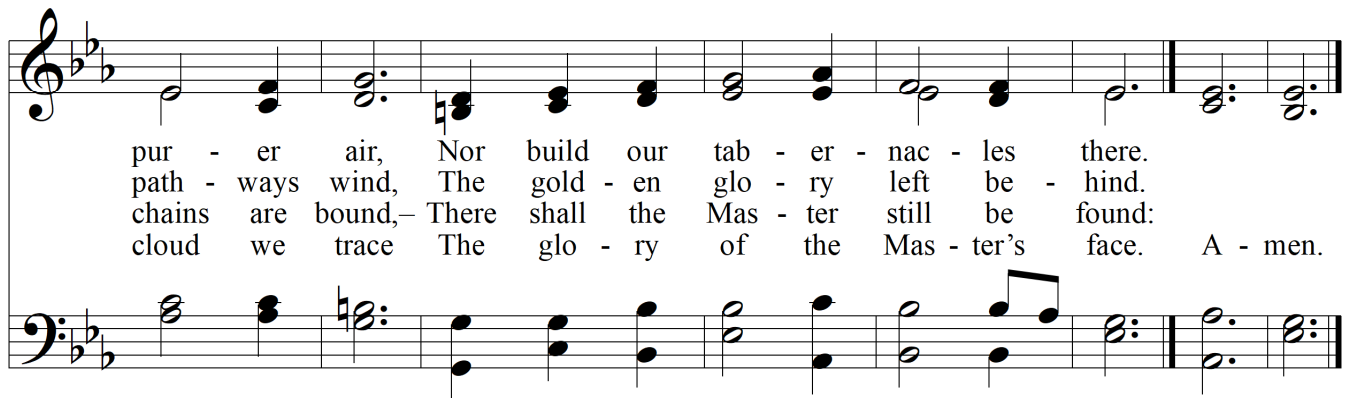
ANGELUS L. M.



1. Not long on Her - mon's ho - ly height The heav'n - ly  
2. If with the Mas - ter we would go, Our feet must  
3. Where hun - gry souls ask one to feed, Where wan - d'ers  
4. There, bend - ing pa - tient o'er His task - No rai - ment



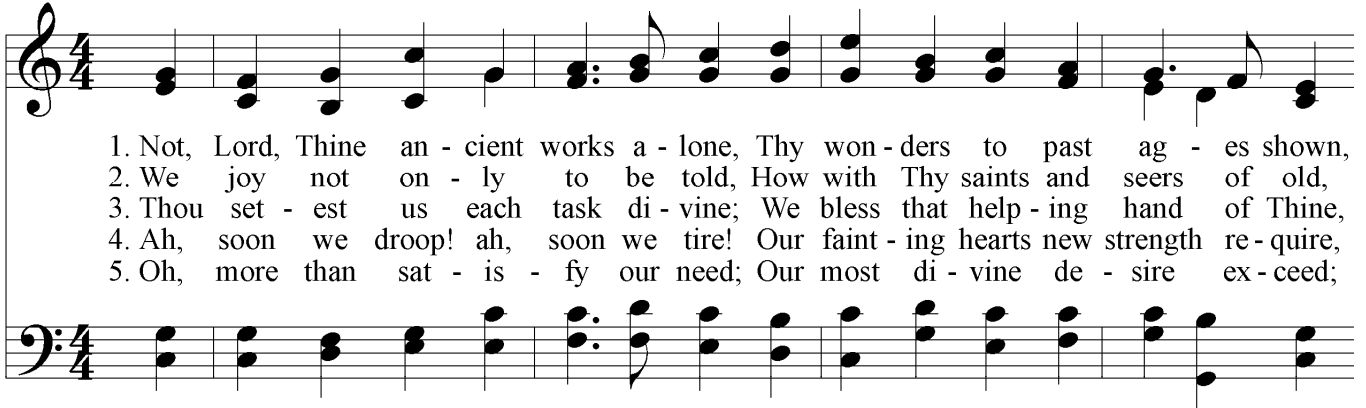
vi - sion fills our sight; We may not breathe that  
thread the vale be - low, Where dark the lone - ly  
cry for one to lead, Where help - less hearts in  
white our eyes shall ask, Con - tent, while thru each



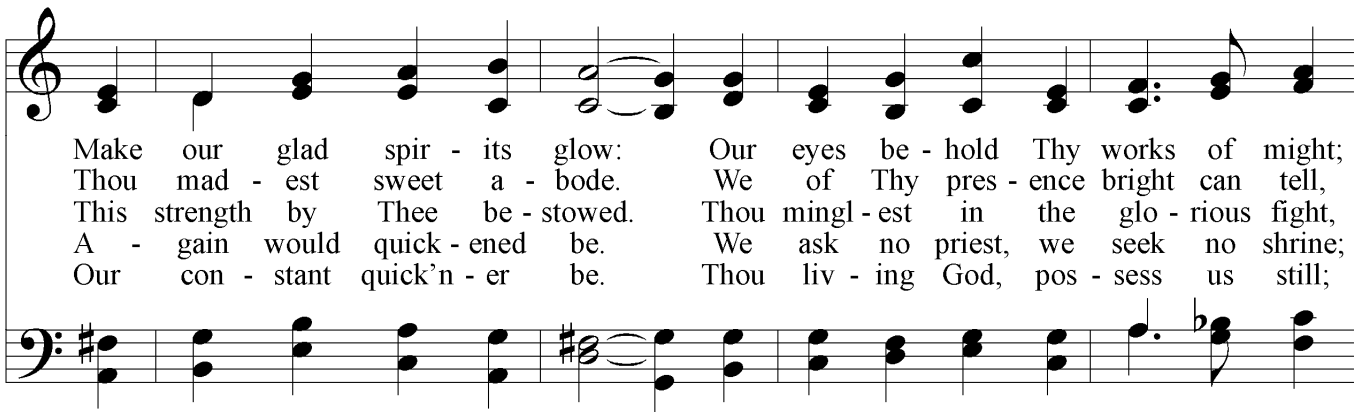
pur - er air, Nor build our tab - er - nac - les there.  
path - ways wind, The gold - en glo - ry left be - hind.  
chains are bound, - There shall the Mas - ter still be found:  
cloud we trace The glo - ry of the Mas - ter's face. A - men.

# Not, Lord, Thine Ancient Works Alone

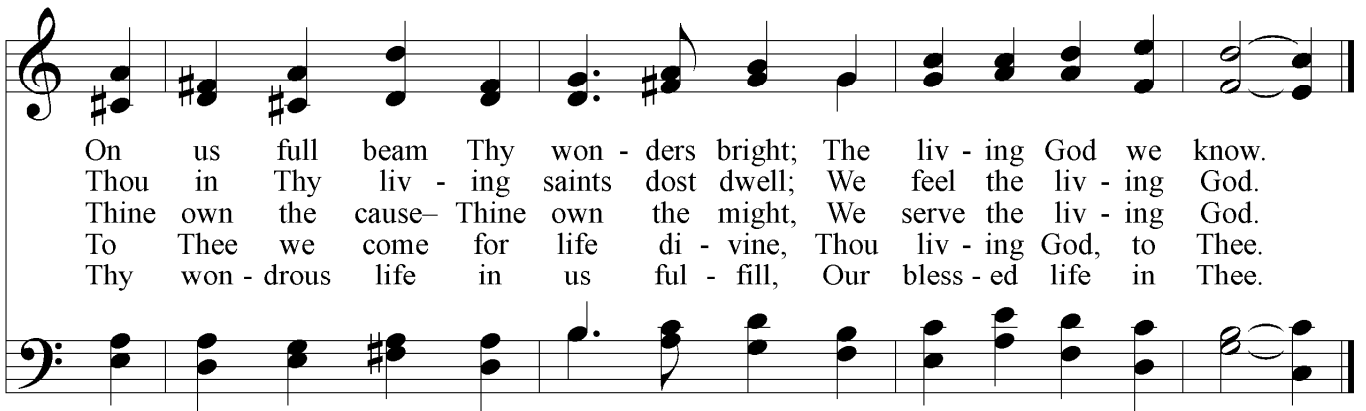
WEST HEATH



1. Not, Lord, Thine an - cient works a - lone, Thy won - ders to past ag - es shown,  
2. We joy not on - ly to be told, How with Thy saints and seers of old,  
3. Thou set - est us each task di - vine; We bless that help - ing hand of Thine,  
4. Ah, soon we droop! ah, soon we tire! Our faint - ing hearts new strength re - quire,  
5. Oh, more than sat - is - fy our need; Our most di - vine de - sire ex - ceed;



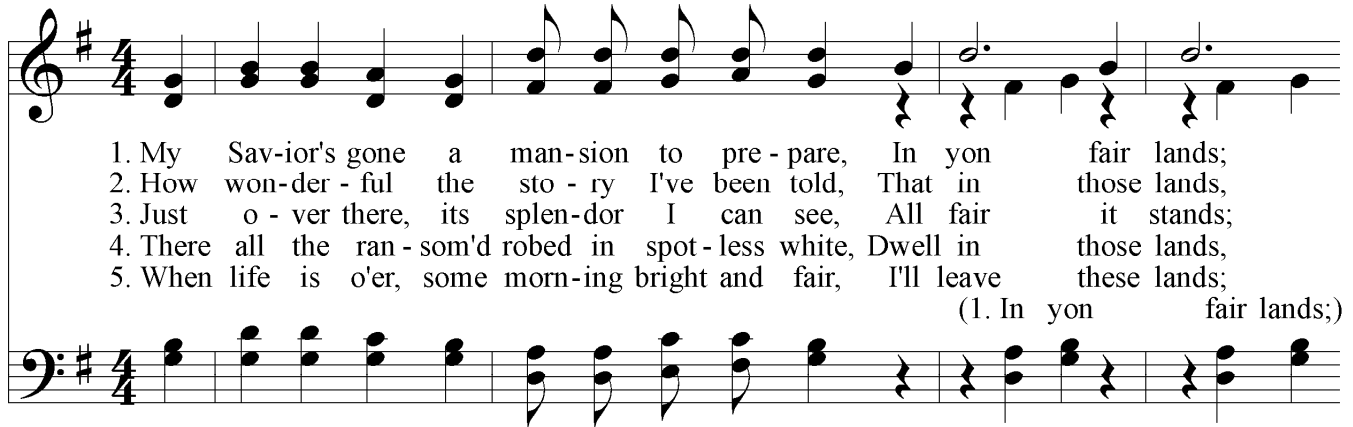
Make our glad spir - its glow: Our eyes be - hold Thy works of might;  
Thou mad - est sweet a - bode. We of Thy pres - ence bright can tell,  
This strength by Thee be - stowed. Thou mingl - est in the glo - rious fight,  
A - gain would quick - ened be. We ask no priest, we seek no shrine;  
Our con - stant quick'n - er be. Thou liv - ing God, pos - sess us still;



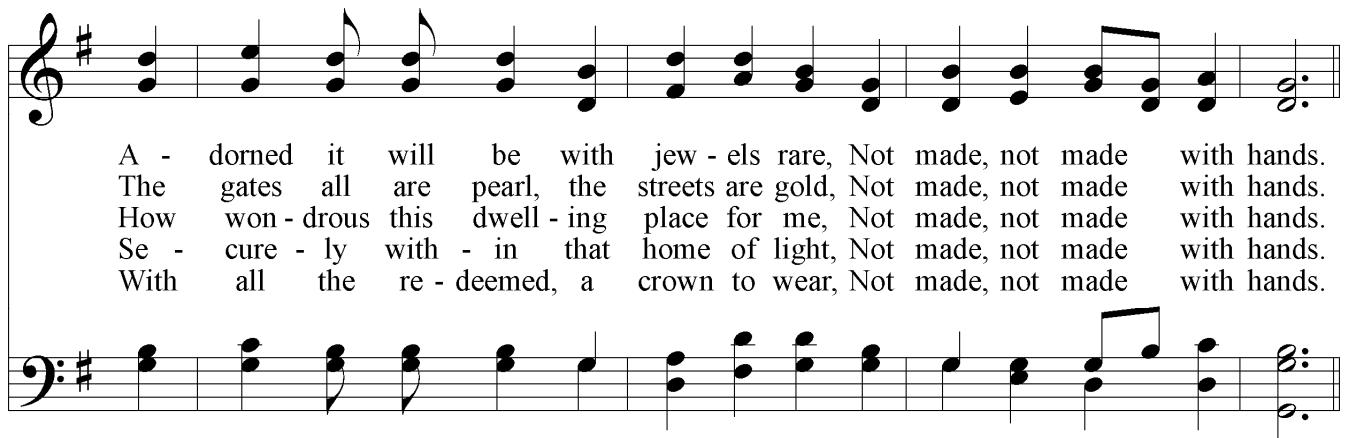
On us full beam Thy won - ders bright; The liv - ing God we know.  
Thou in Thy liv - ing saints dost dwell; We feel the liv - ing God.  
Thine own the cause—Thine own the might, We serve the liv - ing God.  
To Thee we come for life di - vine, Thou liv - ing God, to Thee.  
Thy won - drous life in us ful - fill, Our bless - ed life in Thee.



# Not Made With Hands (Arr. 1)

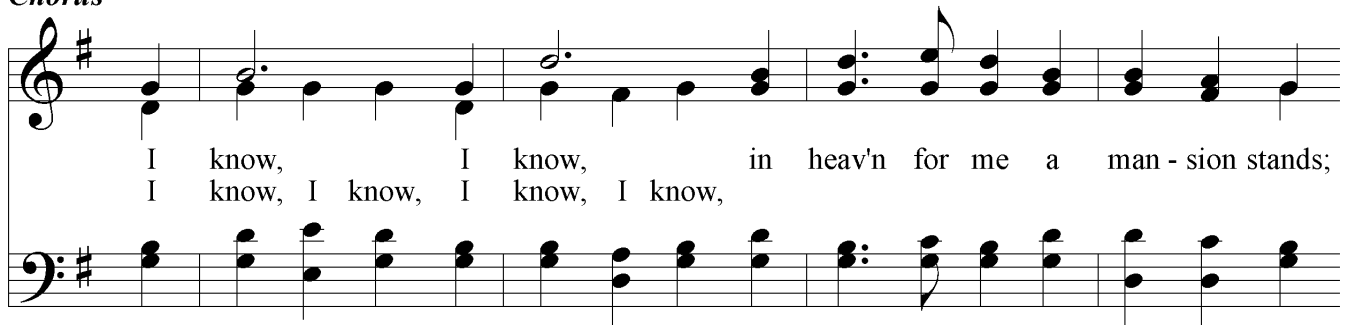


1. My Sav-ior's gone a man-sion to pre - pare, In yon fair lands;  
2. How won-der - ful the sto - ry I've been told, That in those lands,  
3. Just o - ver there, its splen-dor I can see, All fair it stands;  
4. There all the ran - som'd robed in spot - less white, Dwell in those lands,  
5. When life is o'er, some morn-ing bright and fair, I'll leave these lands;  
(1. In yon fair lands;)



A - dorned it will be with jew - els rare, Not made, not made with hands.  
The gates all are pearl, the streets are gold, Not made, not made with hands.  
How won - drous this dwell - ing place for me, Not made, not made with hands.  
Se - cure - ly with - in that home of light, Not made, not made with hands.  
With all the re - deemed, a crown to wear, Not made, not made with hands.

## Chorus



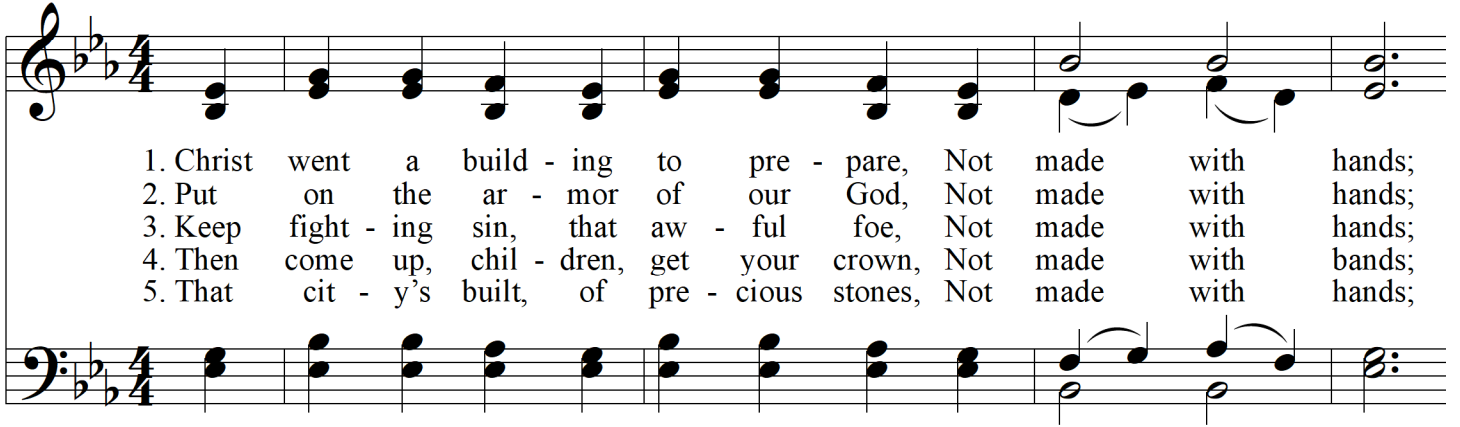
I know, I know, in heav'n for me a man - sion stands;  
I know, I know, I know, I know,



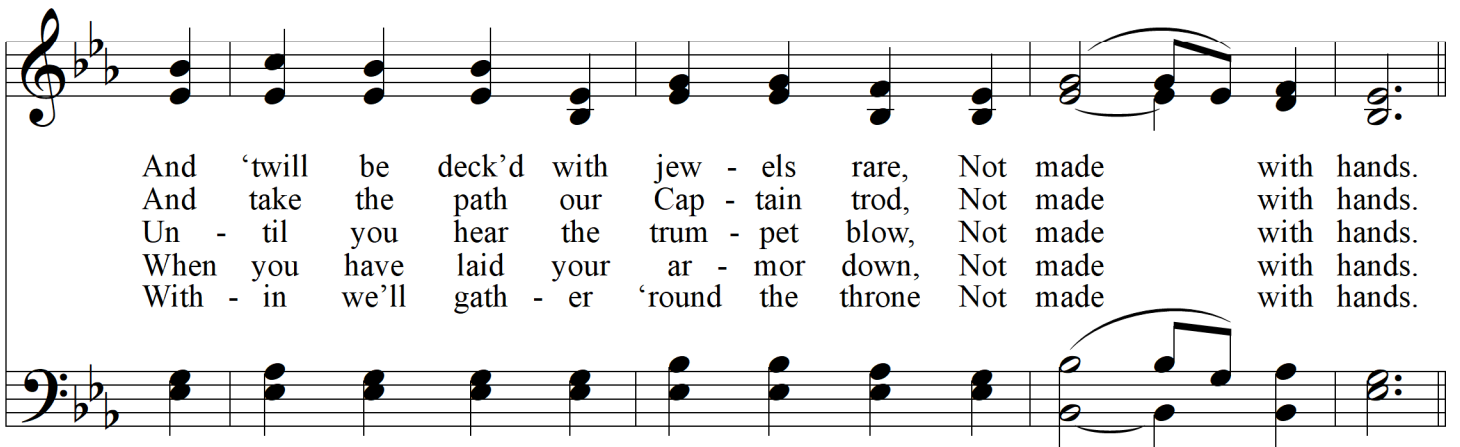
A home, a home, Not made with hands.  
A home, a home, a home, a home, Not made, not made with hands.

# Not Made With Hands (Arr. 2)


E♭



1. Christ went a build - ing to pre - pare, Not made with hands;  
2. Put on the ar - mor of our God, Not made with hands;  
3. Keep fight - ing sin, that aw - ful foe, Not made with hands;  
4. Then come up, chil - dren, get your crown, Not made with hands;  
5. That cit - y's built, of pre - cious stones, Not made with hands;



And 'twill be deck'd with jew - els rare, Not made with hands.  
And take the path our Cap - tain trod, Not made with hands.  
Un - til you hear the trum - pet blow, Not made with hands.  
When you have laid your ar - mor down, Not made with hands.  
With - in we'll gath - er 'round the throne Not made with hands.



I know, I know, I know, I know, I have an - oth - er build - ing;



I know, I know, I know, I know, 'Tis not made with hands.

# Not My Own

1. "Not my own," but saved by Je - sus, Who re - deemed me by His blood,  
 2. "Not my own!" to Christ, my Sav - ior, I be - liev - ing, trust my soul;  
 3. "Not my own!" my time, my tal - ent, Free - ly all to Christ I bring,  
 4. "Not my own!" the Lord ac - cepts me, One a - mong the ran - somed throng,

Glad - ly I ac - cept the mes - sage, I be - long to Christ the Lord.  
 Ev - 'ry - thing to Him com - mit - ted, While e - ter - nal ag - es roll.  
 To be used in joy - ful ser - vice For the glo - ry of my King.  
 Who in heav'n shall see His glo - ry, And to Je - sus Christ be - long.

## Chorus

"Not my own!" Oh, "not my own!" Je - sus, I be - long to be -  
 Oh no! Oh no! Je - sus, I be - long, be -

Thee! All I have, and all I hope for, Thine for all e - ter - ni - ty.  
 long to Thee!  
 long to Thee!

# Not My Way

D $\flat$

1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be;  
2. The king - dom that I seek Is thine; so let the way  
3. Choose Thou for me my friends, My sick - ness or my health;

Lead me by Thine own hand, And choose the path for me.  
That leads to it be Thine, Else I must sure - ly stray.  
Choose Thou my cares for me, My pov - er - ty or wealth.

I dare not choose my lot; I would not if I might;  
Hold Thou my cup of life; With joy or sor - row fill  
Not mine, not mine the choice, In ei - ther great or small;

Choose Thou for me, my God, So shall I walk a - right.  
As best to Thee may seem: Choose Thou my good and ill.  
Be Thou my Guide, my Strength, My Wis - dom, and my All.

# Not Now My Child

1. Not now, my child,— a lit - tle more rough toss - ing, A  
 2. Not now; for I have wan - d'ers in the dis - tance, And  
 3. Not now; for I have loved ones sad and wea - ry; Wilt  
 4. Not now: for wound - ed hearts are sore - ly bleed - ing, And  
 5. Go, with the name of Je - sus, to the dy - ing, And  
 6. One lit - tle hour! and then the glo - rious crown - ing, The

lit - tle long - er on the bil - lows' foam; A few more jour - n'ings  
 thou must call them in with pa - tient love; Not now, for I have  
 thou not cheer them with a kind - ly smile? Sick ones, who need thee  
 thou must teach those wid - owed hearts to sing: Not now: for or - phans'  
 speak that Name in all its liv - ing pow'r; Why should thy faint - ing  
 gold - en harp - strings, and the vic - tor's palm; One lit - tle hour! and

in the de - sert dark - ness, And then, the sun - shine of thy Fa - ther's Home!  
 sheep up - on the moun - tains, And thou must fol - low them wher - e'er they rove.  
 in their lone - ly sor - row; Wilt thou not tend them yet a lit - tle while?  
 tears are quick - ly fall - ing, They must be gath - ered 'neath some shel - t'ring wing.  
 heart grow chill and wea - ry? Canst thou not watch with Me one lit - tle hour?  
 then the hal - le - lu - jah! E - ter - ni - ty's long, deep, thanks - giv - ing psalm!

# Not One Forgotten

1. There's a word of ten - der beau - ty In the say - ings of our Lord,  
2. Tho' I'm least of all His chil - dren, So un - wor - thy of His love,  
3. O the wound - ed hands of Je - sus All the springs of life con - trol,

How it stirs the heart to mu - sic, Wak - ing grat - i - tude's sweet chord;  
Yet, for me there's kind re - mem - brance In the Fa - ther - heart a - bove;  
Is there an - y ill can harm me While His blood is on my soul?

For it tells me that "Our Fa - ther," From His throne of roy - al might,  
He will ev - er save and keep me; He will guide me on the way,  
Let me, like the lit - tle spar - row, Trust Him where I can - not see,

Bends to note a fall - ing spar - row, For 'tis pre - cious in His sight.  
For my Sav - ior gen - tly whis - pers, "Are ye not much more than they?"  
In the sun - shine and the shad - ow, Sing - ing, He will care for me.

# Not One Forgotten

## Chorus

In my Fa - ther's bless - ed keep - ing I am hap - py, safe, and free;

While His eye is on the spar - row I will not for - got - ten be.

# Not Servants, But Friends

1. I think that a - mong the most pre - cious Of the prom - is - es  
 2. "Hence - forth will I call you not ser - vants; For the ser - vant, a -  
 3. Oh, think, when the way seems so lone - ly, That some - time we  
 4. Go forth then the good seed to scat - ter, 'Tis for - ev - er your

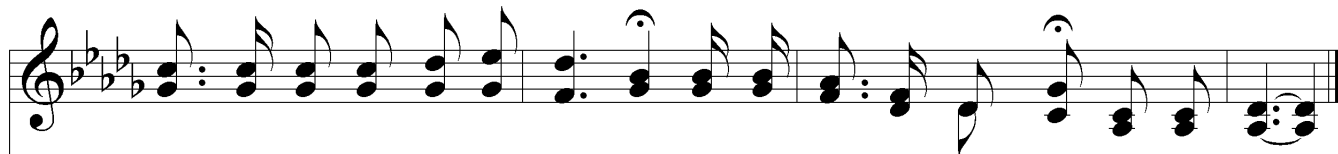
writ - ten of old, Are the ones that we find in John's gos - pel,  
 lone, may not know Of - ten - times what his lord may be do - ing;  
 shall see His face, And shall join with the ran - som'd in glo - ry,  
 fruit shall re - main, And, what - ev - er ye ask of the Fa - ther

Which our Lord to His fol - low - ers told; "If ye do what - so -  
 Be with you it shall nev - er be so: For what - e'er I have  
 As they sing of His won - der - ful grace; Where no more as the  
 In My name, ye shall ask not in vain, When our la - bor and

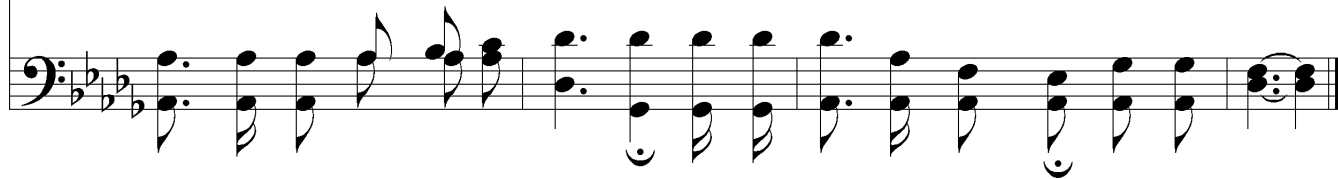
ev - er I bid you, Ye are al - ways My friends," said He, And this  
 heard of My Fa - ther, I to you have made man - i - fest; I have  
 Mas - ter and ser - vants We shall meet, but as friend with friend; Where no  
 sor - row is end - ed, Than our eyes shall at last be - hold The Re -



## *Not Servants, But Friends*

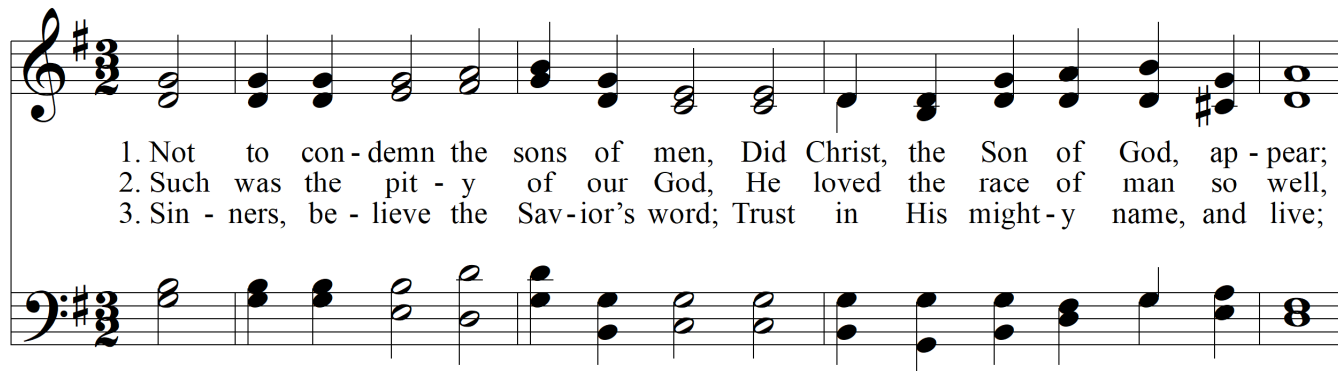


won - der - ful mes - sage was giv - en To His chil - dren - to you and to me.  
cho - sen you and have or - dained you To show oth - ers My love and sweet rest."  
clouds shall e'er dark - en our vi - sion, And e - ter - nal years nev - er shall end.  
deem - er and King in His beau - ty, And the cit - y whose streets are pure gold.

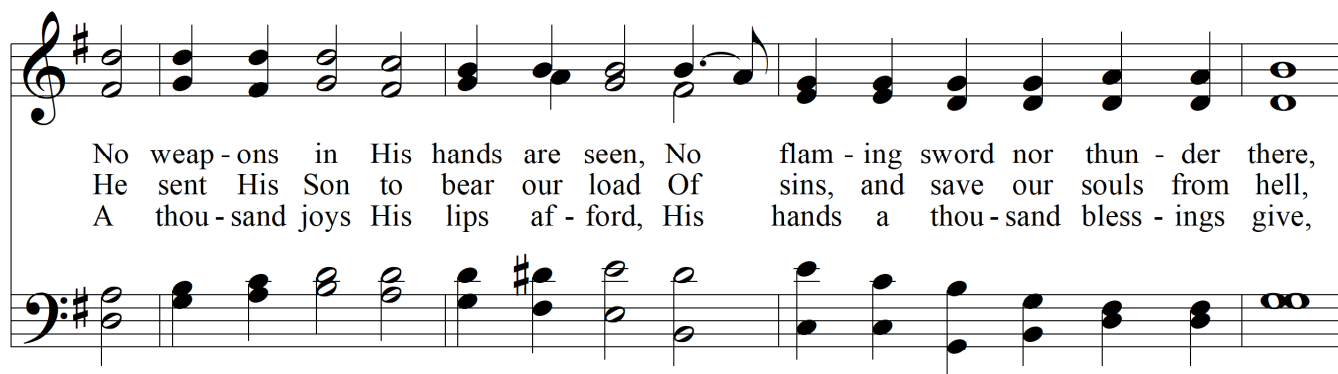


# Not To Condemn The Sons Of Men

ROLLAND L. M.



1. Not to con-demn the sons of men, Did Christ, the Son of God, ap-pear;  
2. Such was the pit-y of our God, He loved the race of man so well,  
3. Sin-ners, be-lieve the Sav-ior's word; Trust in His might-y name, and live;



No weap-ons in His hands are seen, No flam-ing sword nor thun-der there,  
He sent His Son to bear our load Of sins, and save our souls from hell,  
A thou-sand joys His lips af-ford, His hands a thou-sand bless-ings give,



No flam-ing and sword nor thun-der there.  
Of sins, and save our souls from hell.  
His hands a thou-sand bless-ings give. A-men.

Words: Isaac Watts (1709)

Music: W. B. Bradbury (1816-1868)

# Not Try, But Trust

A $\flat$

1. Not saved are we by try - ing, From self can come no aid: 'Tis  
2. 'Twas vain for Is - rael bit - ten By ser - pents on their way, To  
3. No deeds of ours are need - ed To make Christ's mer - it more; No

on the blood re - ly - ing, Once for our ran - som paid; 'Tis look - ing  
look to their own do - ing, That aw - ful plague to stay; The rem - e -  
frames of mind, or feel - ings, Can add to His great store, 'Tis sim - ply

un - to Je - sus, The ho - ly One and just; 'Tis His great work that sates us,  
dy and heal - ing, When hum - bled in the dust, Was of the Lord's re - veal - ing,  
to re - ceive Him, The ho - ly One and just, 'Tis on - ly to be - lieve Him,

*D. S.* - 'Tis His great work that saves us;

## *Fine Chorus*


*D. S. al Fine*

It is not Try, but Trust. It is not Try, but Trust, It is not Try, but Trust;  
*It is not Try, but Trust.*

# Not What These Hands Have Done



1. Not what these hands have done, Can save this guilt - y soul;  
2. Not what I feel or do, Can give me peace with God;  
3. Thy love to me, O God, Not mine, O Lord, to Thee,  
4. No oth - er work save Thine, No mean - er blood, will do;  
5. I praise the God of grace, I trust His love and might;

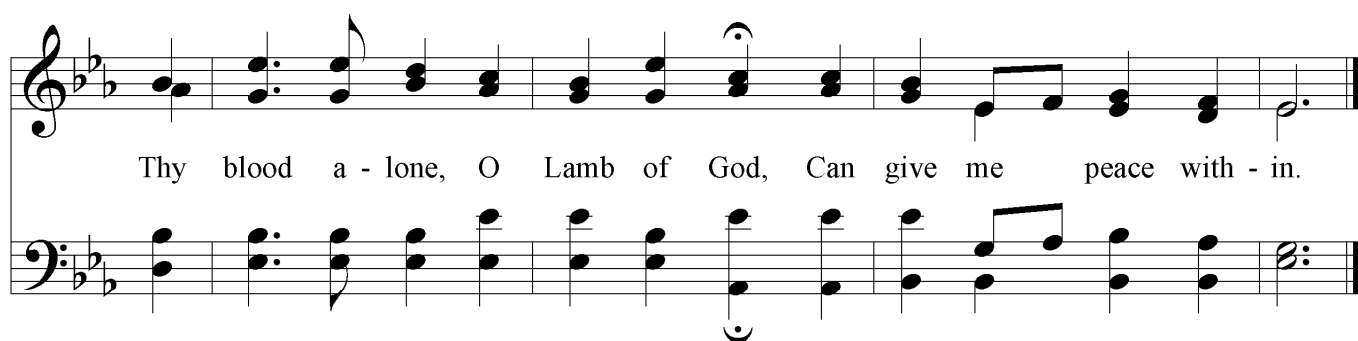


Not what this toil - ing flesh has borne, Can make my spir - it whole.  
Not all my prayers, or sighs, or tears, Can ease my aw - ful load.  
Can rid me of this dark un - rest, And set my spir - it free.  
No strength, save that which is di - vine, Can bear me safe - ly thru.  
He calls me His, I call Him mine; My God, my joy, my light!

## Chorus



Thy work a - lone, my Sav - ior, Can ease this weight of sin;



Thy blood a - lone, O Lamb of God, Can give me peace with - in.

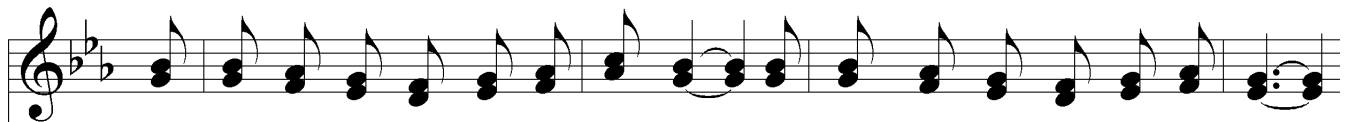
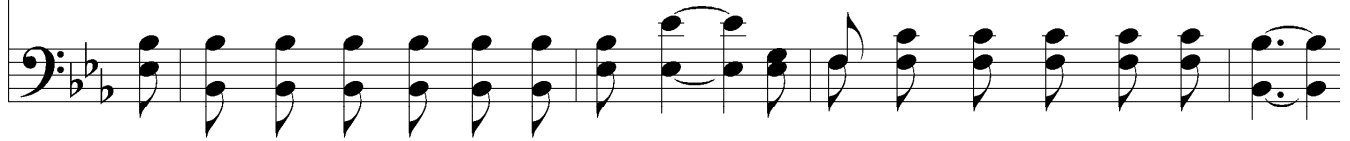
# Not Worthy, But Willing



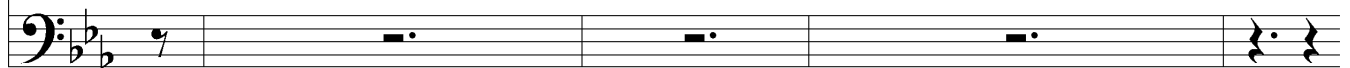
1. Not wor- thy, O Lord! of Thy par - don, Not fit to par- take of Thy grace;  
2. It is not be- cause I have asked Thee, Tho' Thou hast en - cour- aged my prayer;  
3. Still high - er, as on - ward I jour - ney, My will ris - es up tow'rd Thine own;



Not wor - thy, my Sav - ior, but long - ing To live in the light of Thy face.  
But Thou, Who dost love me, hast of - fered My sins and my sor - rows to bear.  
For God has ac - cept - ed a sin - ner, And I have been giv - en a throne.



Not wor - thy to cling to Thy prom - ise Of cleans - ing and heal - ing di - vine,  
God of - fered and I have ac - cept - ed The cleans - ing, the joy, and the light,  
There nev - er was soul so un - wor - thy To meet with com - pas - sion like Thine,



But ea - ger to come at Thy bid - ding, And claim all Thou giv - est as mine.  
And in - to my life there is flow - ing, A won - der - ful beau - ty and might.  
That I should be heir to a king - dom, And God, the e - ter - nal, be mine.



# Nothing Between

1. Noth - ing be - tween my soul and my Sav - ior, Naught of this world's de -  
 2. Noth - ing be - tween like world - ly pleas - ure; Hab - its of life, tho'  
 3. Noth - ing be - tween like pride or sta - tion; Self or friends shall  
 4. Noth - ing be - tween, e'en man - y hard tri - als, Tho' the whole world a -

lu - sive dream; I have re - nounced all sin - ful pleas - ure;  
 harm - less they seem, Must not my heart from Him ev - er sev - er;  
 not in - ter - vene; Tho' it may cost me much trib - u - la - tion,  
 gainst me con - vene; Watch - ing with pray'r and much self de - ni - al, I'll

*D. S.*— The least of his fa - vor,

## *Fine Chorus*

Je - sus is mine, there's noth - ing be - tween.  
 He is my all, there's noth - ing be - tween. Noth - ing be - tween my soul and the  
 I am re - solved, there's noth - ing be - tween.  
 tri - umph at last, there's noth - ing be - tween.

Keep the way clear! Let noth - ing be - tween.

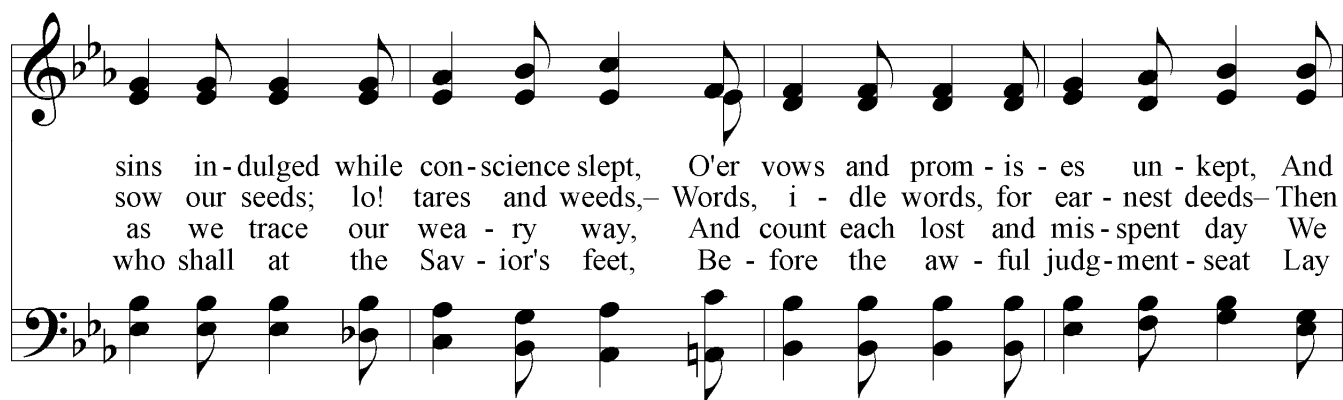
*D.S. al Fine*

Sav - ior, So that His bless - ed face my be seen; Noth - ing pre - vent - ing


# Nothing But Leaves



1. Noth-ing but leaves! The Spir - it grieves O'er years of wast - ed life; O'er  
 2. Noth-ing but leaves! No gath - ered sheaves, Of life's fair rip'n - ing grain: We  
 3. Noth-ing but leaves! Sad mem - 'ry weaves No veil to hide the past: And  
 4. Ah, who shall thus the Mas - ter meet, And bring but with - ered leaves? Ah,



sins in - dulged while con - science slept, O'er vows and prom - is - es un - kept, And  
 sow our seeds; lo! tares and weeds, - Words, i - dle words, for ear - nest deeds - Then  
 as we trace our wea - ry way, And count each lost and mis - spent day We  
 who shall at the Sav - ior's feet, Be - fore the aw - ful judg - ment - seat Lay



reap from years of strife                      Noth - ing but leaves!                      Noth - ing but leaves!  
 reap, with toil and pain,                      Noth - ing but leaves!                      noth - ing but leaves!  
 sad - ly find at last -                      Noth - ing but leaves!                      noth - ing but leaves!  
 down for gold - en sheaves,                      Noth - ing but leaves!                      noth - ing but leaves!

# Nothing But The Blood (3 vs.)

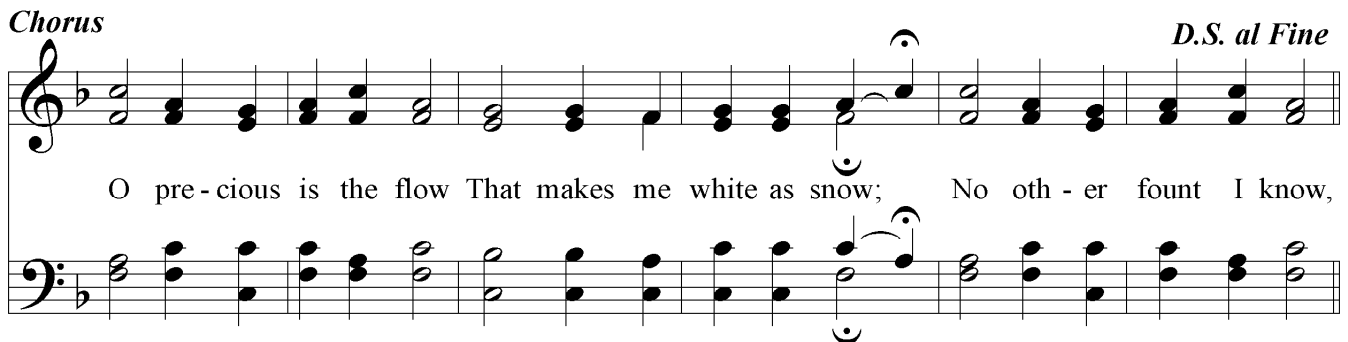


1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
2. For my par - don this I see Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
3. Noth - ing can for sin a - tone Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;



What can make me whole a - gain? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
For my cleans - ing this my plea Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
Naught of good that I have done Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;

(D.S.)— Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.



*Chorus* *D.S. al Fine*

O pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow; No oth - er fount I know,



# Nothing But The Blood (6 vs.)

1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 2. For my par - don this I see Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 3. Noth - ing can for sin a - tone Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 4. This is all my hope and peace Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 5. Now by this I'll o - ver - come Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 6. Glo - ry! glo - ry! thus I sing Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;

What can make me whole a - gain? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 For my cleans - ing this my plea Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 Naught of good that I have done Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 This is all my right - eous - ness Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
 Now by this I'll reach my home Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
 All my praise for this I bring Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

(D.S.)— Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

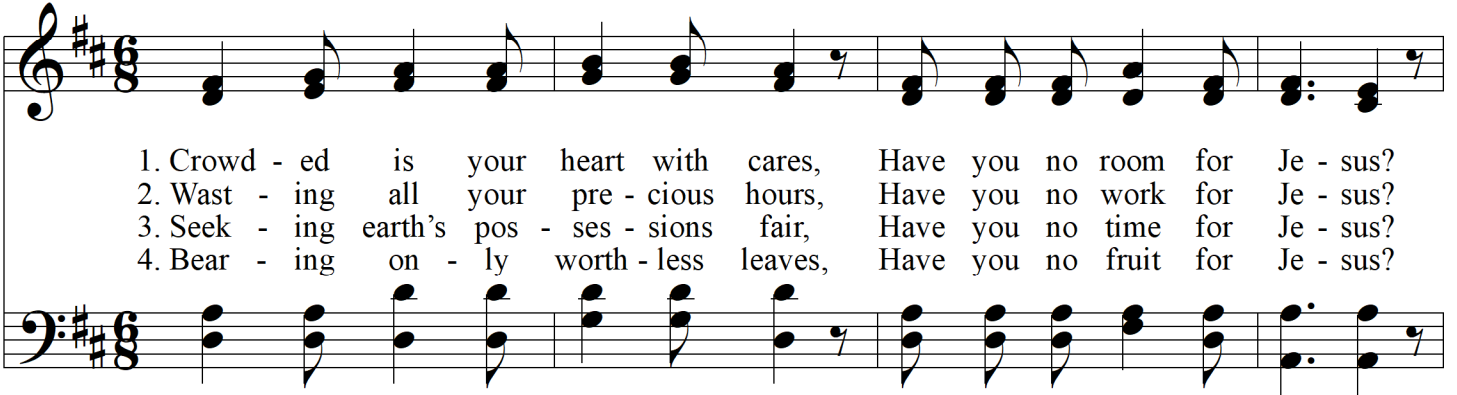
## Chorus

O pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow; No oth - er fount I know,

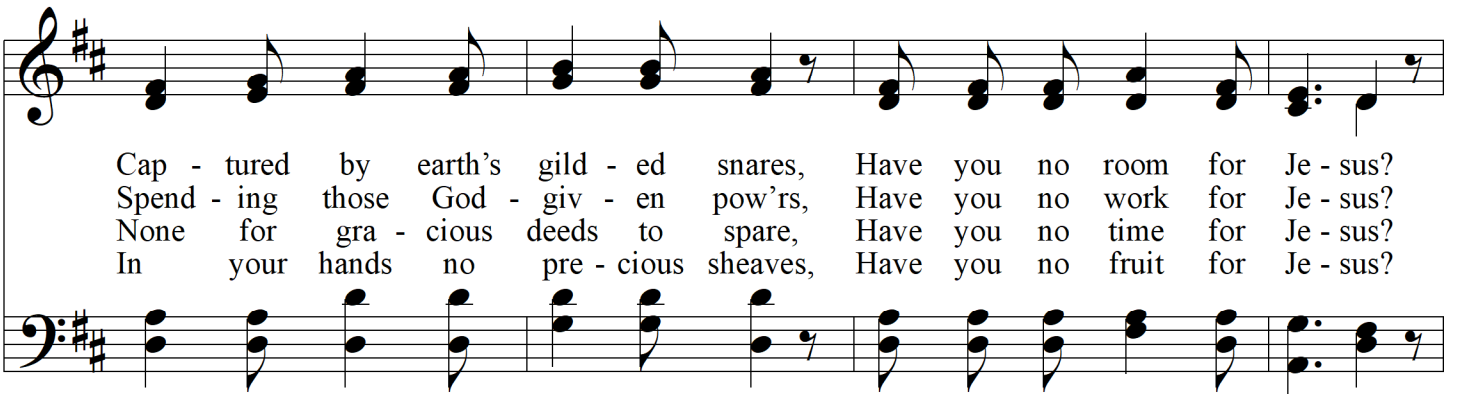
*D.S. al Fine*

# Nothing For Jesus

D



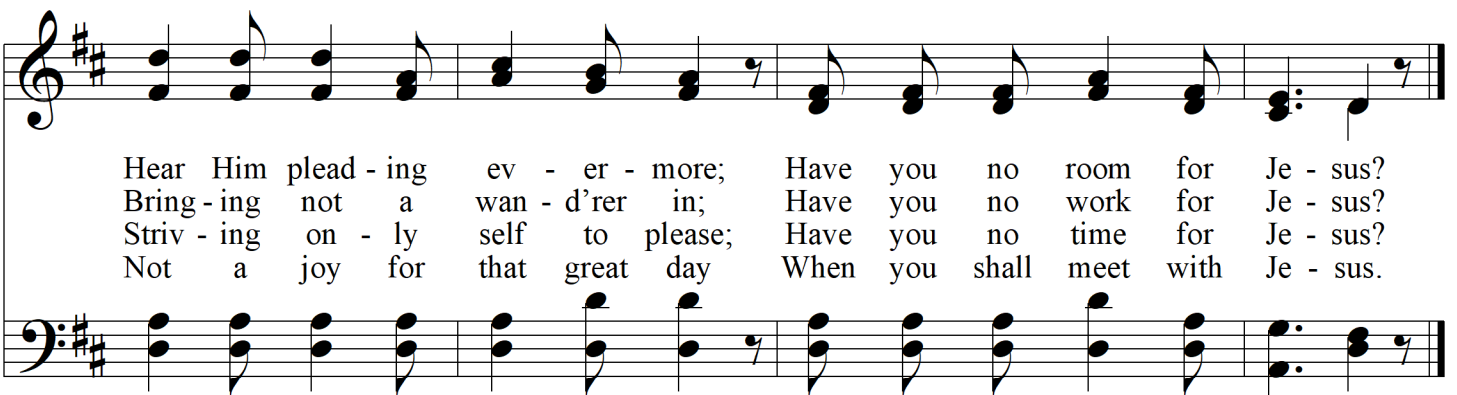
1. Crowd - ed is your heart with cares, Have you no room for Je - sus?  
2. Wast - ing all your pre - cious hours, Have you no work for Je - sus?  
3. Seek - ing earth's pos - ses - sions fair, Have you no time for Je - sus?  
4. Bear - ing on - ly worth - less leaves, Have you no fruit for Je - sus?



Cap - tured by earth's gild - ed snares, Have you no room for Je - sus?  
Spend - ing those God - giv - en pow'rs, Have you no work for Je - sus?  
None for gra - cious deeds to spare, Have you no time for Je - sus?  
In your hands no pre - cious sheaves, Have you no fruit for Je - sus?

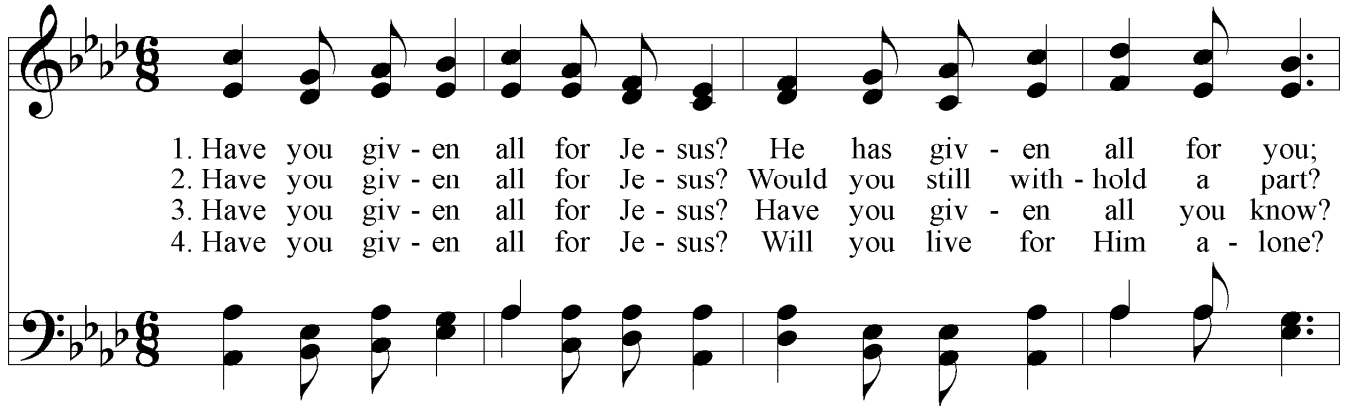


Lo! He's stand - ing at your door, Knock - ing, knock - ing, o'er and o'er;  
Striv - ing not to con - quer sin, Seek - ing not a soul to win,  
World - ly pleas - ures, wealth, and ease, Seek - ing grasp - ing toys like these,  
Not a grain to store a - way, Naught your la - bor to re - pay,

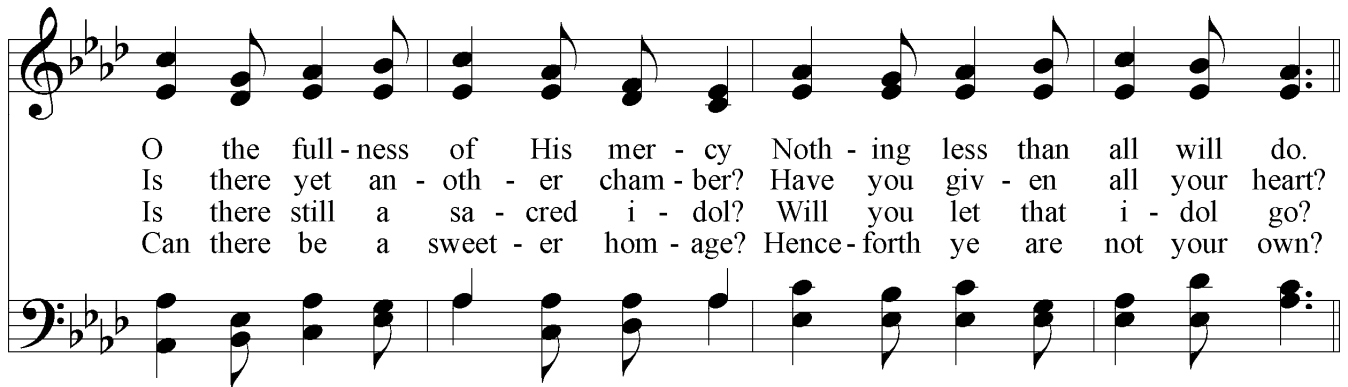


Hear Him plead - ing ev - er - more; Have you no room for Je - sus?  
Bring - ing not a wan - d'rer in; Have you no work for Je - sus?  
Striv - ing on - ly self to please; Have you no time for Je - sus?  
Not a joy for that great day When you shall meet with Je - sus.

# Nothing Less Than All Will Do

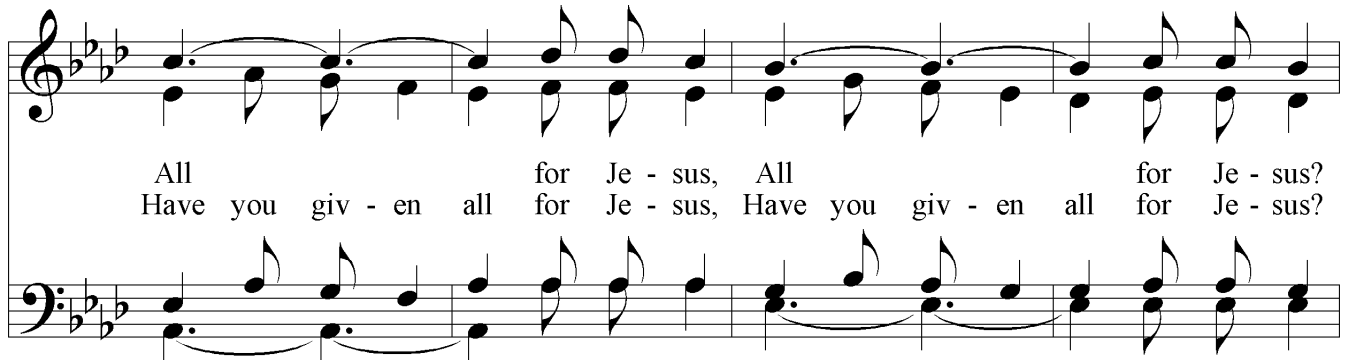


1. Have you giv - en all for Je - sus? He has giv - en all for you;  
2. Have you giv - en all for Je - sus? Would you still with - hold a part?  
3. Have you giv - en all for Je - sus? Have you giv - en all you know?  
4. Have you giv - en all for Je - sus? Will you live for Him a - lone?



O the full - ness of His mer - cy Noth - ing less than all will do.  
Is there yet an - oth - er cham - ber? Have you giv - en all your heart?  
Is there still a sa - cred i - dol? Will you let that i - dol go?  
Can there be a sweet - er hom - age? Hence - forth ye are not your own?

## Chorus



All  
Have you giv - en all for Je - sus, All  
Have you giv - en all for Je - sus, Have you giv - en all for Je - sus?



Noth - ing less than all will do, Have you giv - en all?

# Nothing Matters

1. Clouds may hov - er o - ver me and hide my view, Sin may seek in  
 2. There is naught that stands be - tween my Lord and me For my sins are  
 3. Such a love as Je - sus gives shall con - quer fear, Such a hope as  
 4. Tho' I try to love him as I real - ly ought, All my love be -

me its e - vil work to do; E - ven try to con - quer me, but  
 hid - den now in Love's great sea; While the bil - lows cov - er them from  
 He be - stows shall dry each tear; Won - der - ful it is that such a  
 fore His cross must seem as naught; Thru the tears I'm al - ways pray - ing

*Chorus*

nev - er will, While I trust my Sav - ior still.  
 mor - tal eyes, Heav - en - ward my song shall rise. For noth - ing real - ly mat - ters  
 thing should be, But the King of heav'n loves me.  
 o'er and o'er, "Teach me, Lord, to love Thee more."

if the Lord loves me, And He does, O yes! He does! No!  
 And He does, Yes, He does! No!

# Nothing Matters

Not - ing real - ly mat - ters if the Lord loves me, And He does, He does,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Nothing Matters". 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 staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, aligned with the notes. The score ends with a double bar line.

# Nothing Satisfies But Jesus

F

1. Noth - ing sat - is - fies but Je - sus, Bread of life to mor - tals giv'n;  
2. Since I heard the voice of Je - sus, Since mine eyes be - held the King,  
3. With His joy my heart is thrill - ing, All my hope in Him I see;

May His pres - ence now re - fresh us Like the morn - ing dew from heav'n!  
All my love, my heart's af - fec - tion, All I have, to Him I bring.  
Doubt, and gloom, and fear dis - pel - ling, Christ is All in all to me.

## Chorus

Give me Je - sus, give me Je - sus, Take the world, but give me Je - sus,  
Give me Je - sus, give me Je - sus,

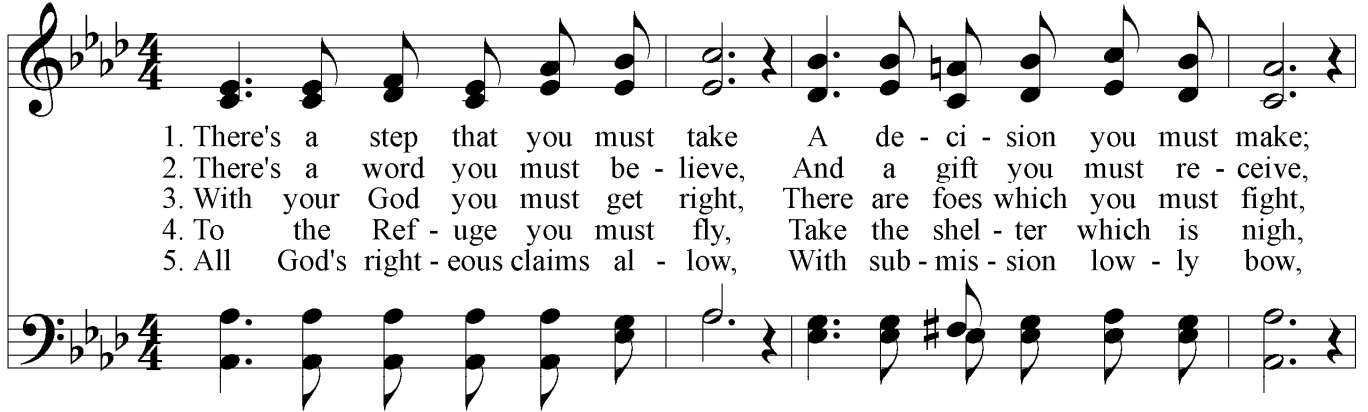
To sat - is - fy with ev - 'ry bless - ing, His love and peace my soul pos - sess - ing;

# *Nothing Satisfies But Jesus*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Nothing Satisfies But Jesus". 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), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The accompaniment is written in a simple, hymn-like style with chords and single notes.

To all be - side, my heart re - plies: There's naught but Je - sus sat - is - fies!

# Now



1. There's a step that you must take      A de - ci - sion you must make;  
2. There's a word you must be - lieve,      And a gift you must re - ceive,  
3. With your God you must get right,      There are foes which you must fight,  
4. To the Ref - uge you must fly,      Take the shel - ter which is nigh,  
5. All God's right - eous claims al - low,      With sub - mis - sion low - ly bow,



From your dan - ger quick - ly wake,      Do it now,      just now.  
There are sins which you must leave;      Do it now,      just now.  
Leave the dark - ness for the light;      Do it now,      just now.  
Just o - bey, not ask - ing why,      Do it now,      just now.  
As His own your - self a - vow,      Do it now,      just now.  
Do it now.

## Chorus



Now, can on - ly be to - day,      to - day,      Now, im - plies



no more de - lay,      no more de - lay,      Yes - ter - day is gone for - ev - er



# Now

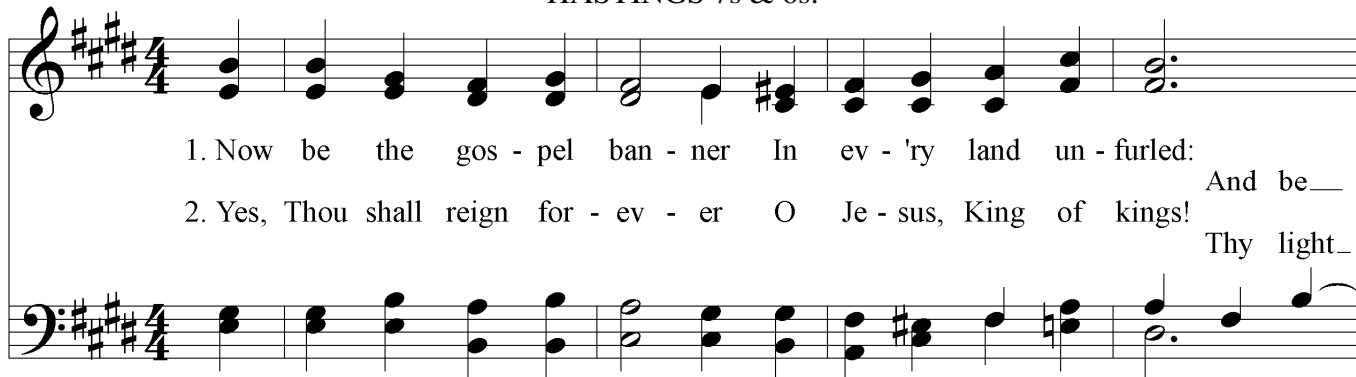
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Now". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody begins with a dotted half note on G4, followed by quarter notes on A4, B-flat4, and C5. The accompaniment consists of chords: G4-B-flat4, G4-B-flat4, G4-B-flat4, and G4-B-flat4. The lyrics are: "And to - mor - row may mean nev - er, Do it now, do it now. Do it now, do it now." The word "Rit..." is written above the final measure of the melody. The score ends with a double bar line.

*Rit...*


And to - mor - row may mean nev - er, Do it now, do it now.  
Do it now, do it now.

# Now Be The Gospel Banner (Arr. 1)

HASTINGS 7s & 6s.



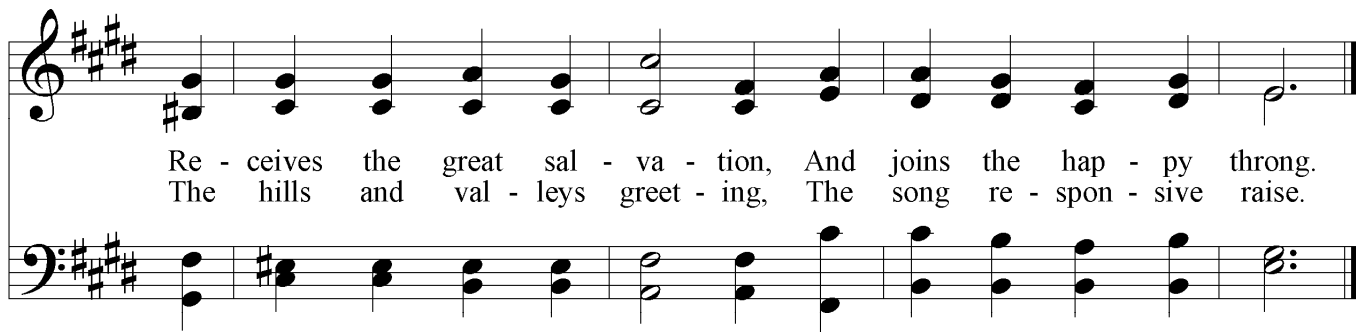
1. Now be the gos - pel ban - ner In ev - 'ry land un - furled: And be—  
2. Yes, Thou shall reign for - ev - er O Je - sus, King of kings! Thy light—



And be the shout,— "Ho - san - na!" Re - ech - oed thru the world;  
Thy light, Thy love, Thy fa - vor, Each ran - somed cap - tive sings:  
Thy



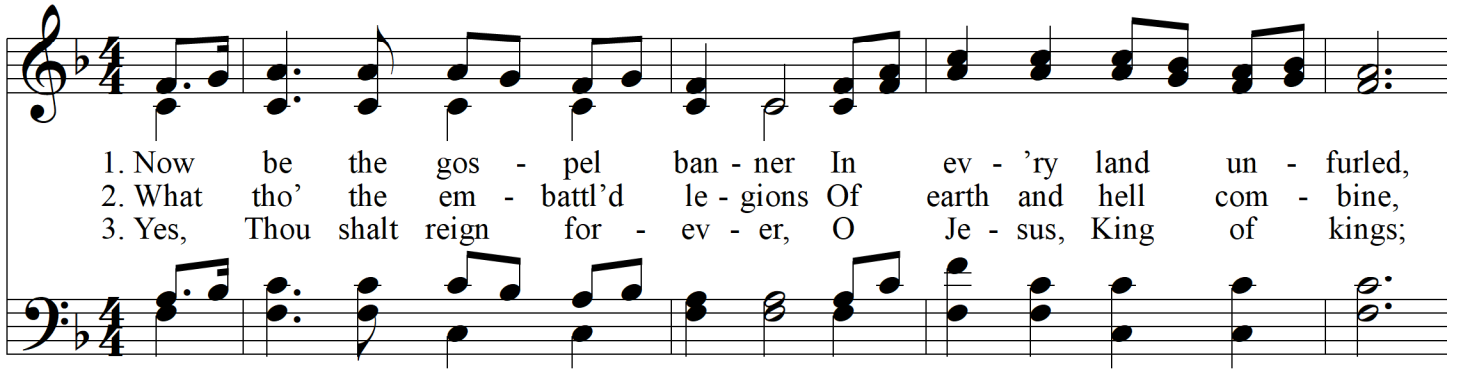
Till ev - 'ry isle and na - tion, Till ev - 'ry tribe and tongue,  
The isles for Thee are wait - ing, The de - serts learn Thy praise,



Re - ceives the great sal - va - tion, And joins the hap - py throng.  
The hills and val - leys greet - ing, The song re - spon - sive raise.

# Now Be The Gospel Banner (Arr. 2)

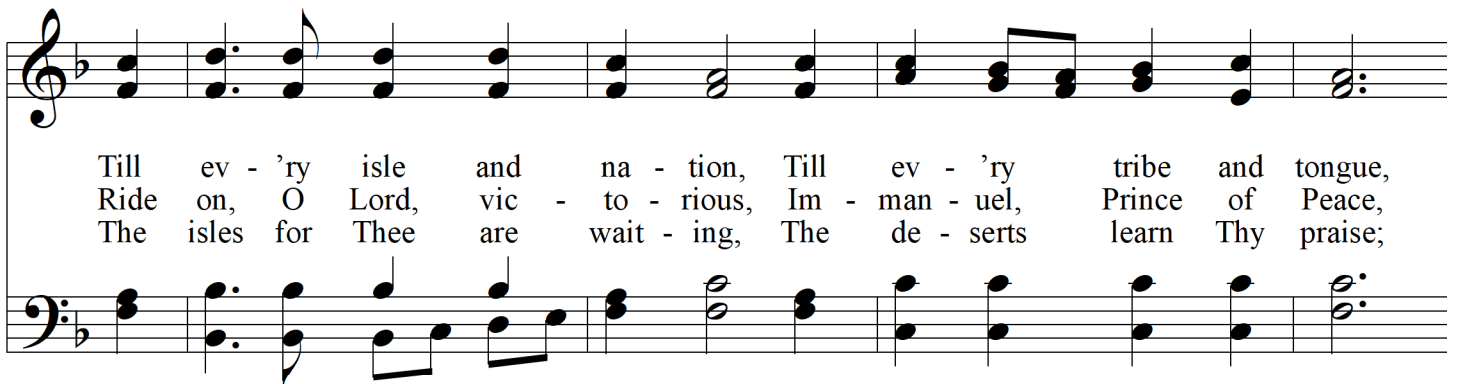
F



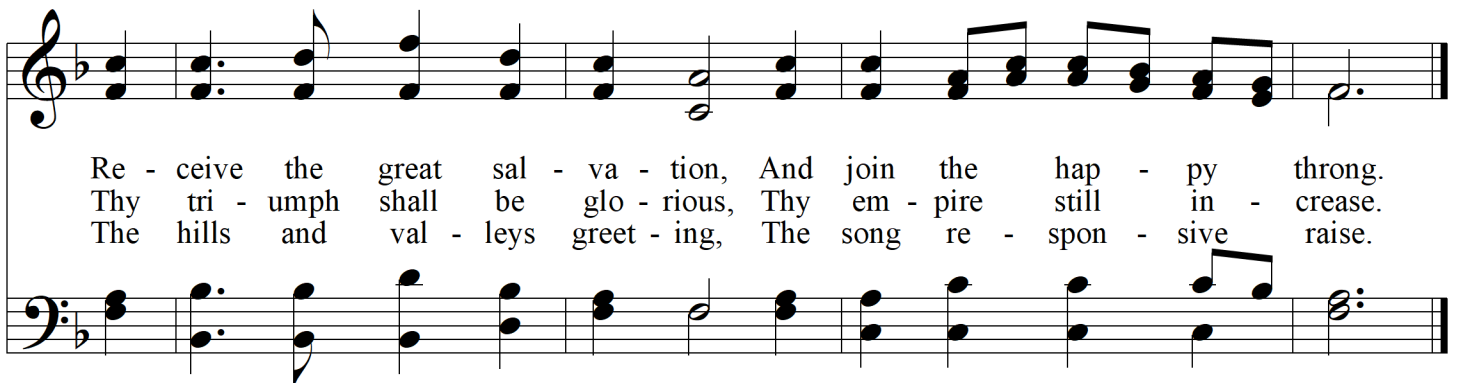
1. Now be the gos - pel ban - ner In ev - 'ry land un - furled,  
2. What tho' the em - battl'd le - gions Of earth and hell com - bine,  
3. Yes, Thou shalt reign for - ev - er, O Je - sus, King of kings;



And be the shout, Ho - san - na! Re - ech - oed thru the world;  
His arm thru - out their re - gions Shall soon re - splend - ent shine;  
Thy light, Thy love, Thy fa - vor. Each ran - somed cap - tive sings:



Till ev - 'ry isle and na - tion, Till ev - 'ry tribe and tongue,  
Ride on, O Lord, vic - to - rious, Im - man - uel, Prince of Peace,  
The isles for Thee are wait - ing, The de - serts learn Thy praise;



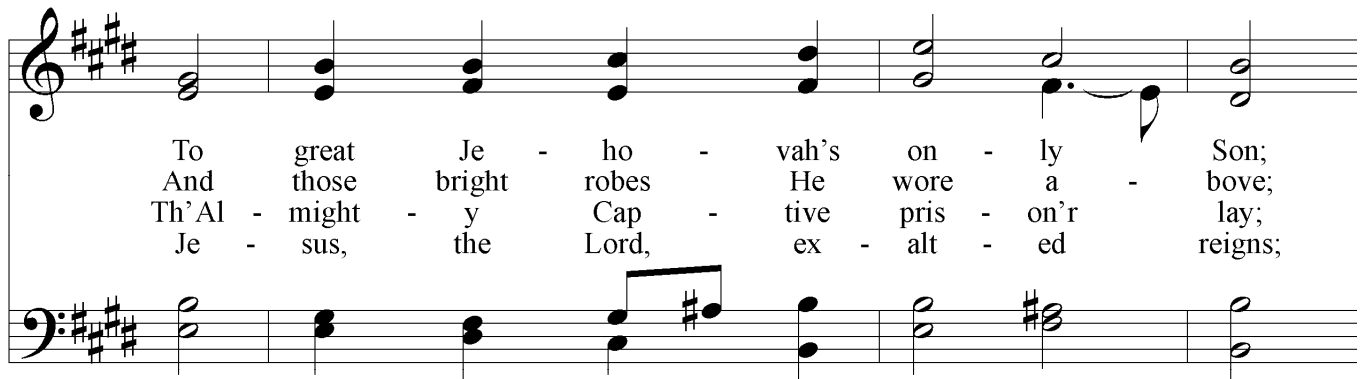
Re - ceive the great sal - va - tion, And join the hap - py throng.  
Thy tri - umph shall be glo - rious, Thy em - pire still in - crease.  
The hills and val - leys greet - ing, The song re - spon - sive raise.

# Now For A Song Of Lofty Praise

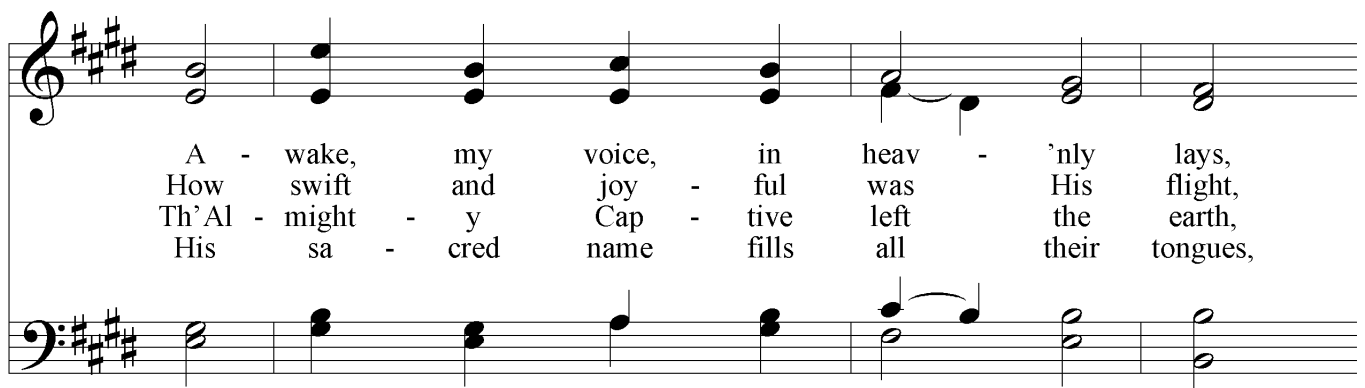
UXBRIDGE



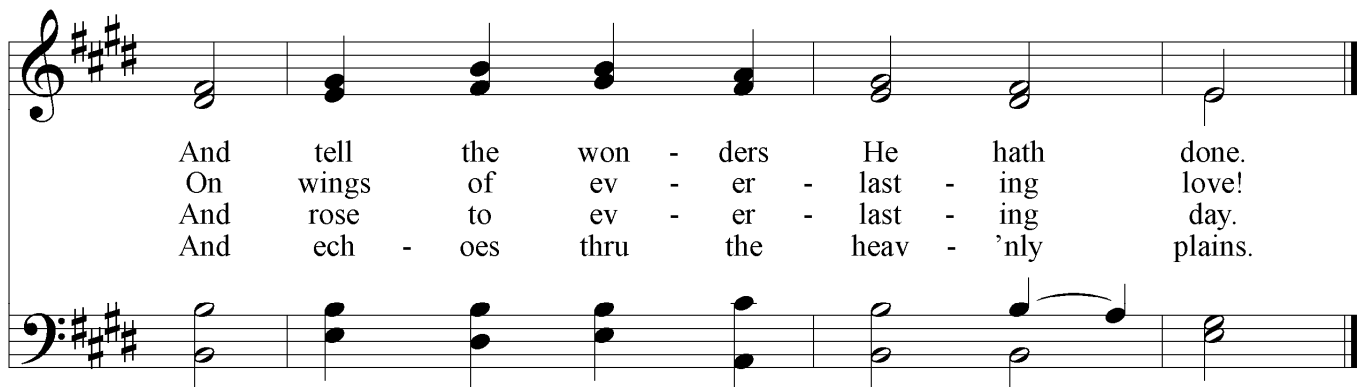
1. Now for a song of lofty praise  
2. Sing how He left the worlds of light,  
3. Deep in the shades of gloom - y death  
4. A - mong a thou - sand harps and songs,



To great Je - ho - vah's on - ly Son;  
And those bright robes He wore a - bove;  
Th'Al - might - y Cap - tive pris - on'r lay;  
Je - sus, the Lord, ex - alt - ed reigns;

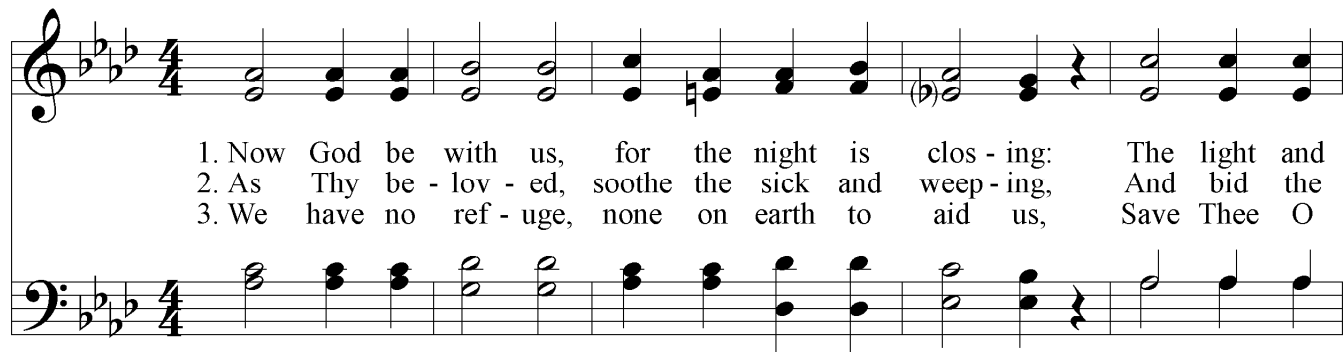


A - wake, my voice, in heav - 'nly lays,  
How swift and joy - ful was His flight,  
Th'Al - might - y Cap - tive left the earth,  
His sa - cred name fills all their tongues,

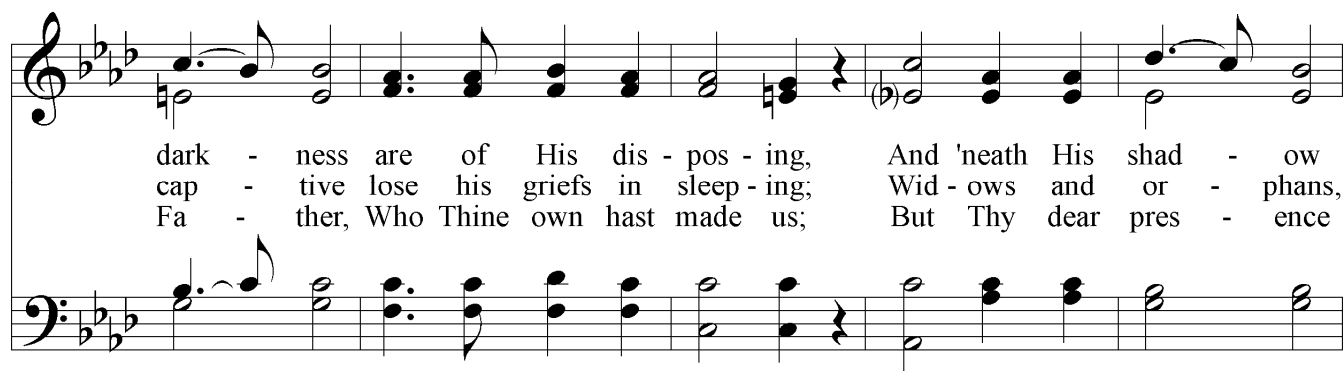


And tell the won - ders He hath done.  
On wings of ev - er - last - ing love!  
And rose to ev - er - last - ing day.  
And ech - oes thru the heav - 'nly plains.

# Now God Be With Us, For The Night Is Closing (Arr. 1)



1. Now God be with us, for the night is clos - ing: The light and  
2. As Thy be - lov - ed, soothe the sick and weep - ing, And bid the  
3. We have no ref - uge, none on earth to aid us, Save Thee O



dark - ness are of His dis - pos - ing, And 'neath His shad - ow  
cap - tive lose his griefs in sleep - ing; Wid - ows and or - phans,  
Fa - ther, Who Thine own hast made us; But Thy dear pres - ence



here to rest we yield us, For He will shield us.  
we to Thee com - mend them, Do Thou be - friend them.  
will not leave them lone - ly Who seek Thee on - ly. A-men.



# Now I Have Found The Ground Wherein

ROTHE 8s, Eight lines.

1. Now I have found the ground where - in Sure my soul's an - chor  
2. O Love, thou bot - tom - less a - byss, My sins are swal - lowed  
3. Tho' waves and storms go o'er my head, Tho' strength, and health, and  
4. Fixed on this ground will I re - main, Tho' my heart fail and

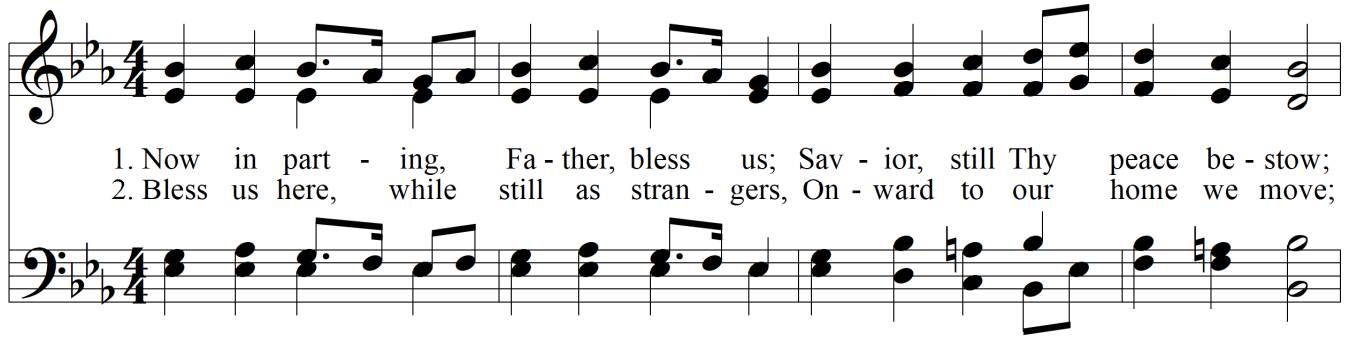
may re - main; The wounds of Je - sus, for my sin Be -  
up in Thee! Cov - ered is my un - right - eous - ness, Nor  
friends be gone, Tho' joys be with - ered all and dead, Tho'  
flesh de - cay; This an - chor shall my soul sus - tain, When

fore the world's foun - da - tion slain; Whose mer - cy shall un -  
spot of guilt re - mains on me, While Je - sus' blood, thru -  
ev - 'ry com - fort be with - drawn, On this my stead - fast  
earth's foun - da - tions melt a - way; Mer - cy's full pow'r I

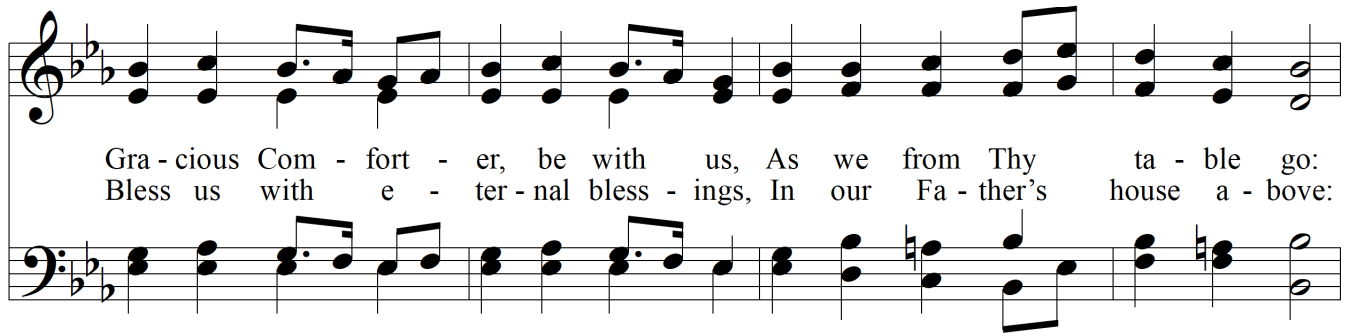
sha - ken stay, When heav'n and earth are fled a - way.  
earth and skies, Mer - cy, free, bound - less mer - cy, cries.  
soul re - lies, - Fa - ther, Thy mer - cy nev - er dies.  
then shall prove, Loved with an ev - er - last - ing love.

# Now In Parting, Father, Bless Us

SCILIAN HYMN 8s, 7s, 4s



1. Now in part - ing, Fa - ther, bless us; Sav - ior, still Thy peace be - stow;  
2. Bless us here, while still as stran - gers, On - ward to our home we move;



Gra - cious Com - fort - er, be with us, As we from Thy ta - ble go:  
Bless us with e - ter - nal bless - ings, In our Fa - ther's house a - bove:

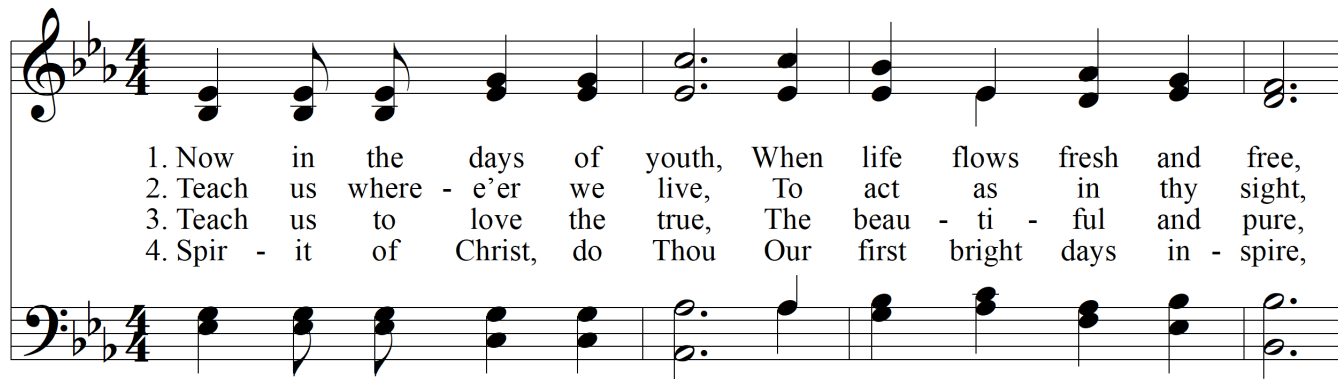


Bless us, bless us, Bless us, bless us, Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it now.  
Ev - er, ev - er, Ev - er, ev - er, Dwell - ing in the light of love. A - men.



# Now In The Days Of Youth

DIADEMATA S. M. D.



1. Now in the days of youth, When life flows fresh and free,  
2. Teach us where - e'er we live, To act as in thy sight,  
3. Teach us to love the true, The beau - ti - ful and pure,  
4. Spir - it of Christ, do Thou Our first bright days in - spire,



Thou Lord of all our hearts and lives We give our - selves to Thee;  
And do what Thou wouldst have us do With ra - di - ant de - light;  
And let us not for one short hour An e - vil thought en - dure.  
That we may live the life of love And loft - i - est de - sire;



Our fer - vent gift re - ceive, And fit us to ful - fil,  
Not choos - ing what is great, Nor spurn - ing what is small,  
But give us grace to stand De - cid - ed, brave and strong,  
And be by Thee pre - pared For larg - er years to come;

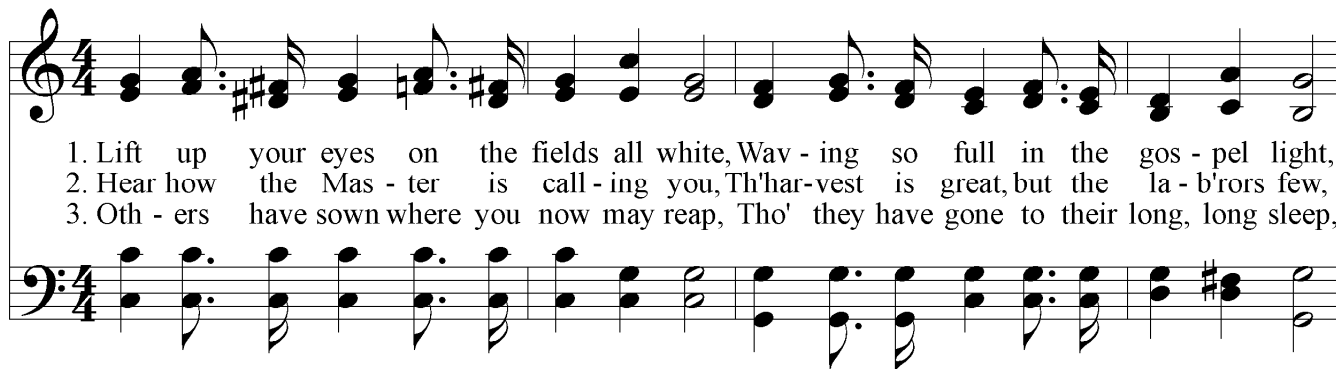


Thru all our days, in all our ways, Our Heav'nly Fa - ther's will.  
But take as from Thy hands our tasks And glo - ri - fy them all.  
The lov - ers of all ho - ly things, The foes of all things wrong.  
And for the life in - ef - fa - ble With - in the Fa - ther's home. A - men.

Words: Walter J. Mathams (1913)

Music: George J. Elvey (1868)

# Now Is The Harvest Time



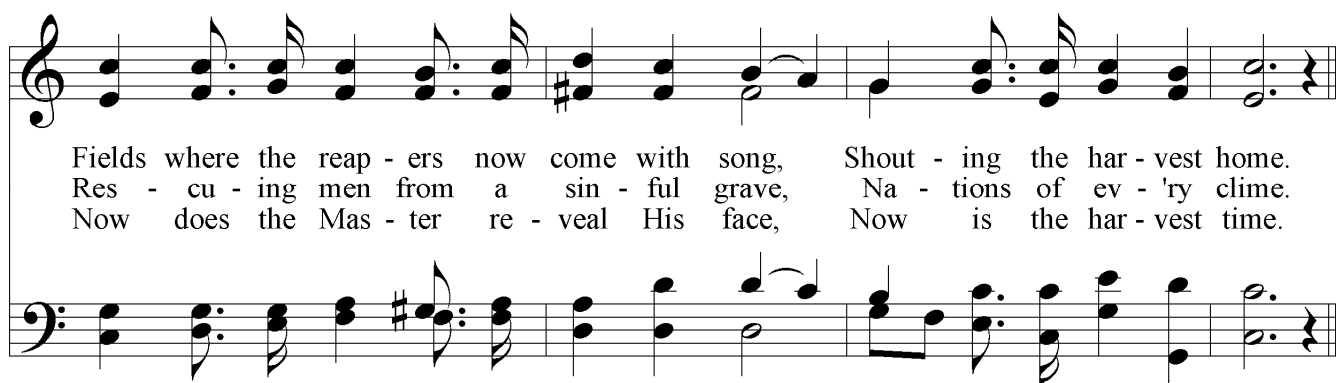
1. Lift up your eyes on the fields all white, Wav - ing so full in the gos - pel light,  
2. Hear how the Mas - ter is call - ing you, Th'har-vest is great, but the la - b'rors few,  
3. Oth - ers have sown where you now may reap, Tho' they have gone to their long, long sleep,



Gold - en the grain in the sun - shine bright, The great har - vest time has come.  
Reap - ers are want - ed, faith - ful ones, true, For now is the har - vest time.  
Je - sus His prom - is - es all will keep, Be - hold now the har - vest time.



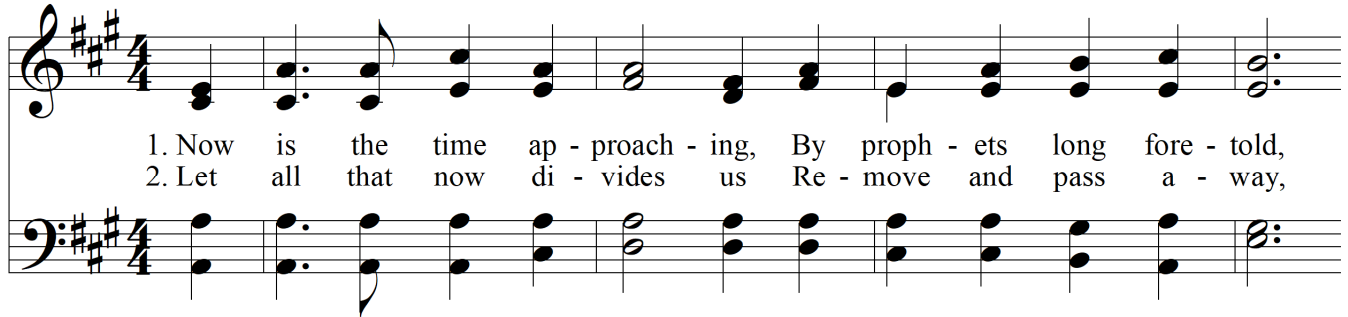
Fields where the seed has been scat - tered long, Fields where tile tall stalks are grow - ing strong,  
Wag - es of life for the strong and brave, Wheat for the gar - ner of life to save,  
Now is the joy of the fall - en race, Now is the full - ness of gos - pel grace,



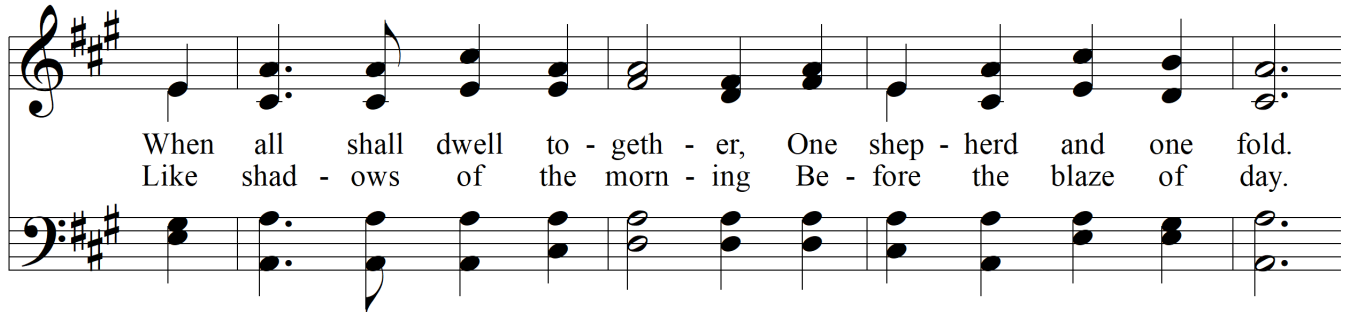
Fields where the reap - ers now come with song, Shout - ing the har - vest home.  
Res - cu - ing men from a sin - ful grave, Na - tions of ev - 'ry clime.  
Now does the Mas - ter re - veal His face, Now is the har - vest time.

# Now Is The Time Approaching

WEBB 7, 6, 7, 6, D



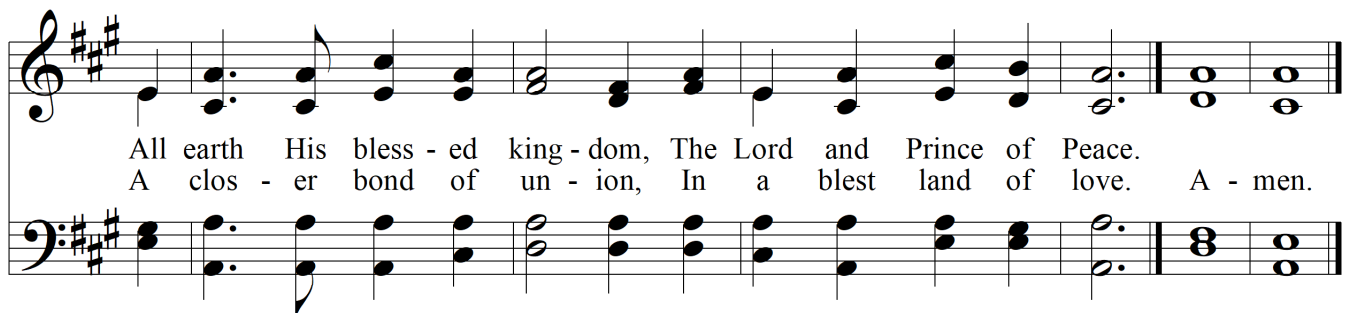
1. Now is the time ap - proach - ing, By proph - ets long fore - told,  
2. Let all that now di - vides us Re - move and pass a - way,



When all shall dwell to - geth - er, One shep - herd and one fold.  
Like shad - ows of the morn - ing Be - fore the blaze of day.



Let war be learned no long - er, Let strife and tu - mult cease,  
Let all that now u - nites us More sweet and last - ing prove,



All earth His bless - ed king - dom, The Lord and Prince of Peace.  
A clos - er bond of un - ion, In a blest land of love. A - men.

# Now Let Our Cheerful Eyes Survey

CLAREMONT

1. Now let our cheer - ful eyes sur - vey Our great High Priest a - bove,  
2. Tho' raised to heav'n's ex - alt - ed throne, Where an - gels bow a - round,  
3. The names of all His saints He bears Deep grav - en on His heart;  
4. So, gra - cious Sav - ior! on my breast May Thy dear name be worn,

And cel - e - brate His con - stant care And sym - pa - thet - ic love.  
And high o'er all the hosts of light, With match - less hon - ors crowned—  
Nor shall the weak - est Chris - tian say That He has lost his part.  
A sa - cred or - na - ment and guard, To end - less ag - es borne.

# Now, On Land And Sea Descending

CHANGELESS LOVE 8s & 7s D.

*Moderato pp* *cre . . . . . scen . . . . . do . . . . .*

1. Now, on land and sea de - scend - ing, Brings the night its peace pro - found,  
2. Now, our wants and bur - dens leav - ing To His care, who cares for all,

*f* *dim. . . . . al . . . . . p*

Let out ves - per hymn be blend - ing With the ho - ly calm a - round.  
Cease we fear - ing, cease we griev - ing; At His touch our bur - dens fall.

*pp* *p*

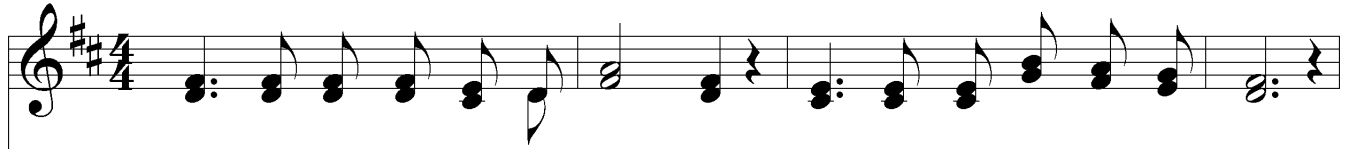
Soon as dies the sun - set's glo - ry Stars of heav'n shine out a - bove,  
As the dark - ness deep - ens o'er us, Lo! e - ter - nal stars a - rise;

*cre . . . . . scen . . . . . do . . . . . al . . . . . f*

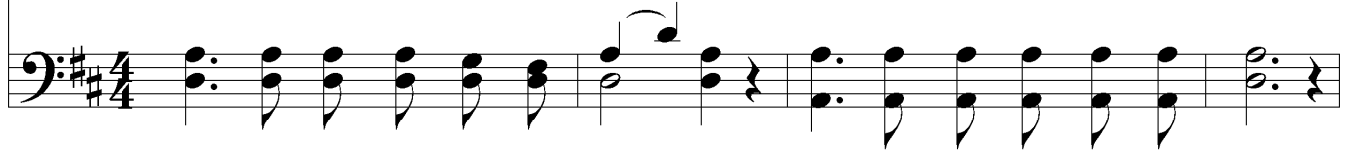
Tell - ing still the an - cient sto - ry- Their Cre - a - tor's change - less love.  
Hope, and faith, and love rise glo - rious, Shin - ing in the Spir - it's skies.

# Now Our Service Ending

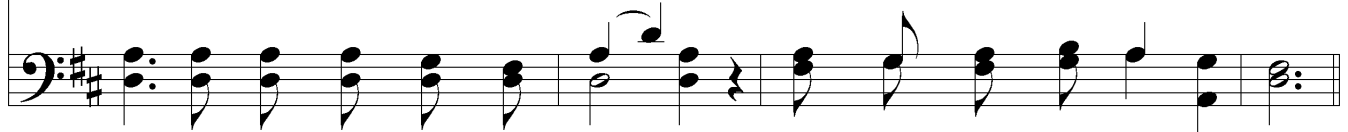
(CLOSING SONG)



1. Now our Sab - bath ser - vice end - ing,      Low we bow for clos - ing prayer;  
2. Of - ten do we read the sto - ry,      Of Thy life on earth be - low;  
3. Keep us in the path of learn - ing,      As we jour - ney thru the week;



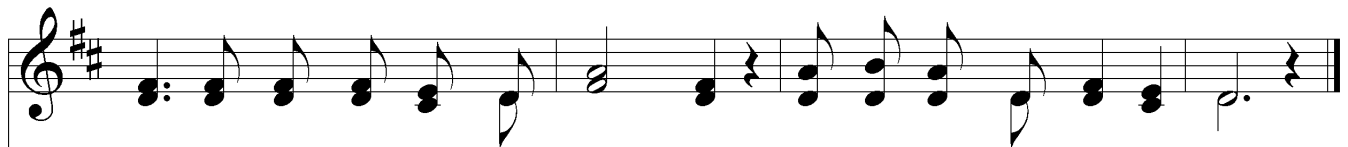
May the pre - cious hour we're spend - ing      Spread its les - son ev - 'ry - where.  
Let us live to share Thy glo - ry,      That Thou free - ly wilt be - stow.  
Let our hearts and minds be yearn - ing      That more knowl - edge we may seek.



## Chorus



Bless - ed Sav - ior, Ho - ly Sav - ior, Let us serve Thee, more and more;



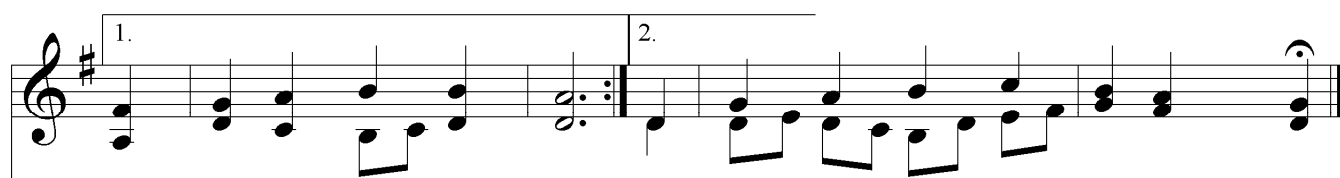
Let us heed Thy gra - cious teach - ings,      Ev - er love Thee, and a - dore.



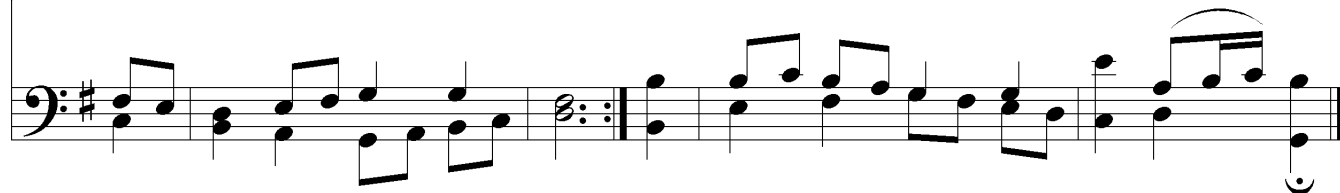
# Now Rest Beneath Night's Shadow



1. { Now rest be - neath night's shad - ow The wood - land, field and mead - ow:  
But thou, my heart, a - wake thee, To prayer and song be - take thee,  
2. { Lord Je - sus, who does love me, O spread Thy wings a - bove me,  
Tho' Sa - tan would de - vour me, Let an - gel - guards sing o'er me:

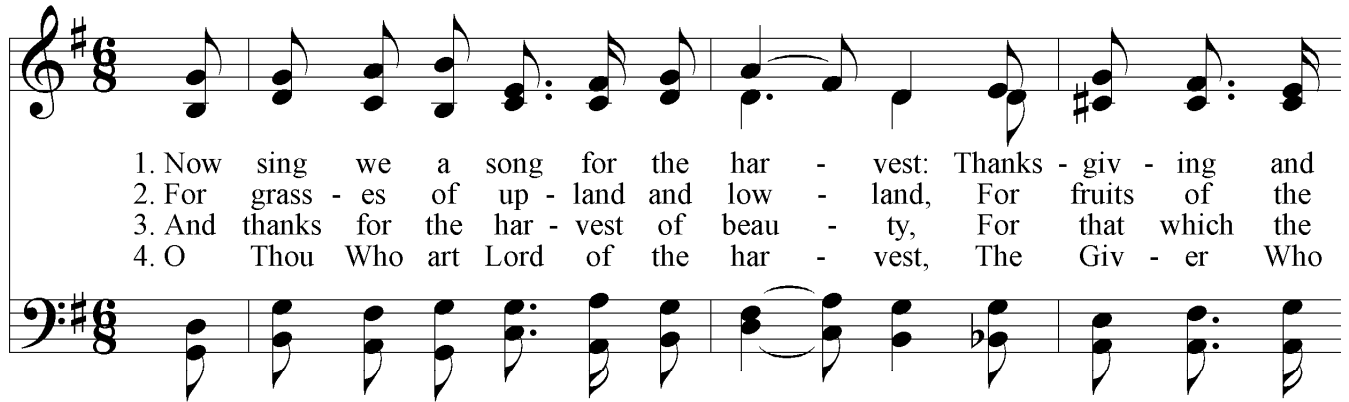


The world in slum - ber lies; Let praise to thy Cre - a - tor rise.  
And shield me from a - larm; "This child of God shall meet no harm."



# Now Sing We A Song For The Harvest

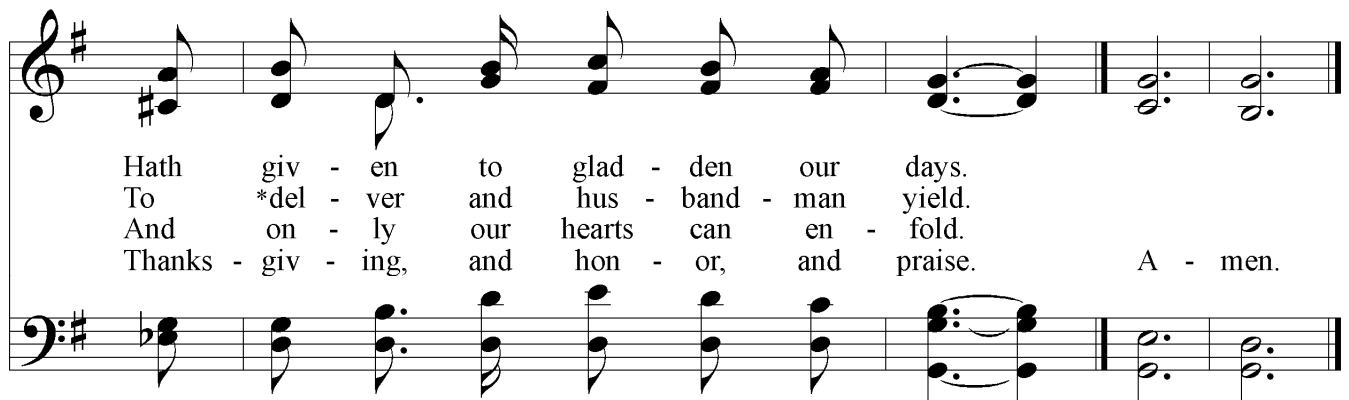
CALVERT 9, 8, 9, 8



1. Now sing we a song for the har - vest: Thanks - giv - ing and  
2. For grass - es of up - land and low - land, For fruits of the  
3. And thanks for the har - vest of beau - ty, For that which the  
4. O Thou Who art Lord of the har - vest, The Giv - er Who



hon - or and praise, For all that the boun - ti - ful Giv - er  
gar - den and field, For gold which the mine and the fur - row  
hands can - not hold; The har - vest, eyes on - ly can gath - er,  
glad - dens our days, Our hearts are for - ev - er re - peat - ing,

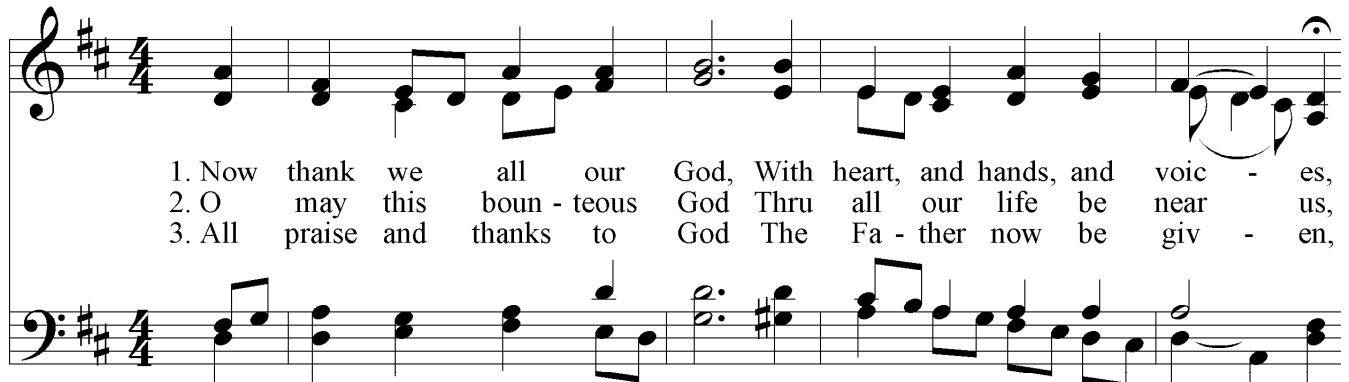


Hath giv - en to glad - den our days.  
To \*del - ver and hus - band - man yield.  
And on - ly our hearts can en - fold.  
Thanks - giv - ing, and hon - or, and praise. A - men.

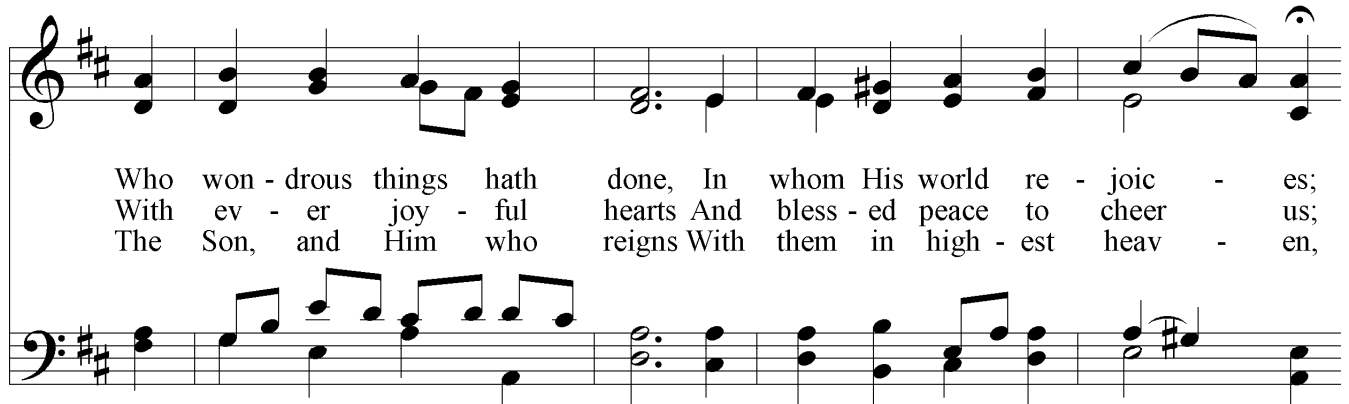
\*vs. 2: delver = to dig



# Now Thank We All Our God (Arr. 1)



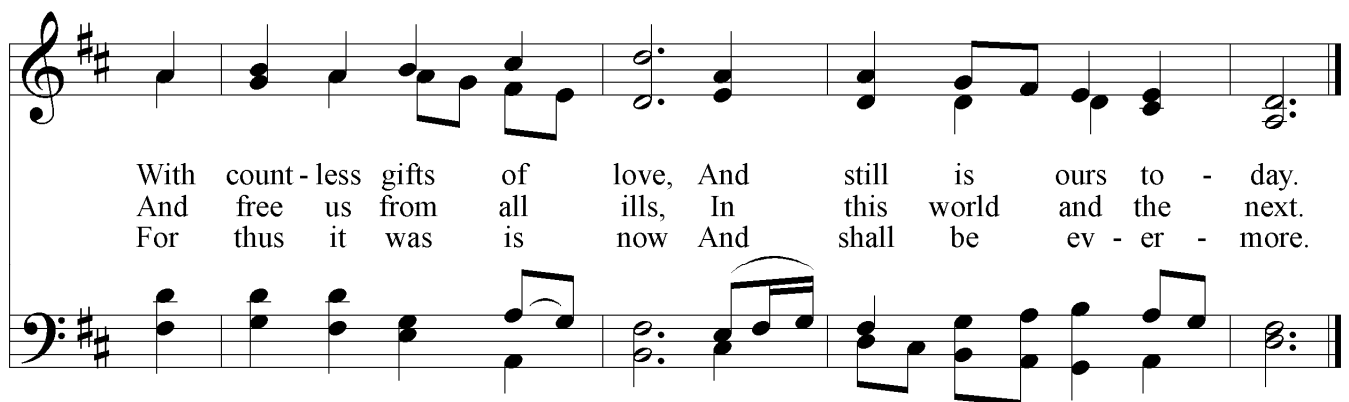
1. Now thank we all our God, With heart, and hands, and voices,  
2. O may this bounteous God Thru all our life be near us,  
3. All praise and thanks to God The Father now be given,



Who wondrous things hath done, In whom His world rejoices;  
With ever joyful hearts And blessed peace to cheer us;  
The Son, and Him who reigns With them in highest heaven,



Who from our mother's arms Hath bless'd us on our way  
And keep us in His grace, And guide us when perplexed,  
The one eternal God, Whom earth and heav'n adore;



With countless gifts of love, And still is ours to-day.  
And free us from all ills, In this world and the next.  
For thus it was is now And shall be evermore.

# Now Thank We All Our God (Arr. 2)

1. Now thank we all our God, With heart, and hands, and voices,  
 2. O may this bounteous God Thru all our life be near us,  
 3. All praise and thanks to God The Father now be given,

Who wondrous things hath done, In whom His world rejoices;  
 With ever joyful hearts And blessed peace to cheer us;  
 The Son, and Him who reigns With them in highest heaven,

Who from our mother's arms Hath bless'd us on our way  
 And keep us in His grace, And guide us when perplexed,  
 The one eternal God, Whom earth and heav'n adore;

With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to-day.  
 And free us from all ills, In this world and the next.  
 For thus it was is now And shall be ever-more.

# Now The Day Is Dying

*Slowly, with expresion*



1. Now the day is dy - ing in the gold - en west, Lit - tle birds are  
2. In God's care so ten - der they will fall a - sleep, For the Lord doth  
3. When the morn is break - ing in the ros - y east, They will thank the



fly - ing home - ward to their nest; Lit - tle chil - dren gath - er round the  
safe - ly lit - tle chil - dren keep; Gives them sweet - est slum - bers, guards them  
Fa - ther for their pleas - ant rest; Hap - py, hap - py chil - dren in His



hearth - stone bright, Sweet - ly they are say - ing now, "Good - night, good - night."  
in their bed, And from ev - 'ry dan - ger shields each lit - tle head.  
lov - ing care, They need fear no dan - ger, God is ev - 'ry - where.

# Now The Day Is Over (Arr. 1 / 4 vs.)

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh;  
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;  
3. Thru the long night - watch - es, May Thine an - gels spread  
4. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.  
With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.  
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.  
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

(1. eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.)

# Now The Day Is Over (Arr. 1 / 6 vs.)

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh;  
 2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;  
 3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi - sions bright of Thee;  
 4. Thru the long night - watch - es, May Thine an - gels spread  
 5. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise  
 6. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, Glo - ry to the Son,

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.  
 With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.  
 Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep, blue sea.  
 Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.  
 Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.  
 And to Thee, blest Spir - it, Whilst all ag - es run.

(1. eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.)

# Now The Day Is Over (Arr. 2)




1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,  
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;  
3. Thru the long night - watch - es May Thine an - gels spread  
4. When the morn - ing wak - ens Then may I a - rise  
5. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, Glo - ry to the Son,




Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.  
With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.  
Their white wings a - bove us, Watch - ing round each bed.  
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less, In Thy ho - ly eyes.  
And to Thee, blest Spir - it, Whilst all ag - es roll.

# Now The Day Is Over (Arr. 3)

WYCOMBE 6, 5, 6, 5

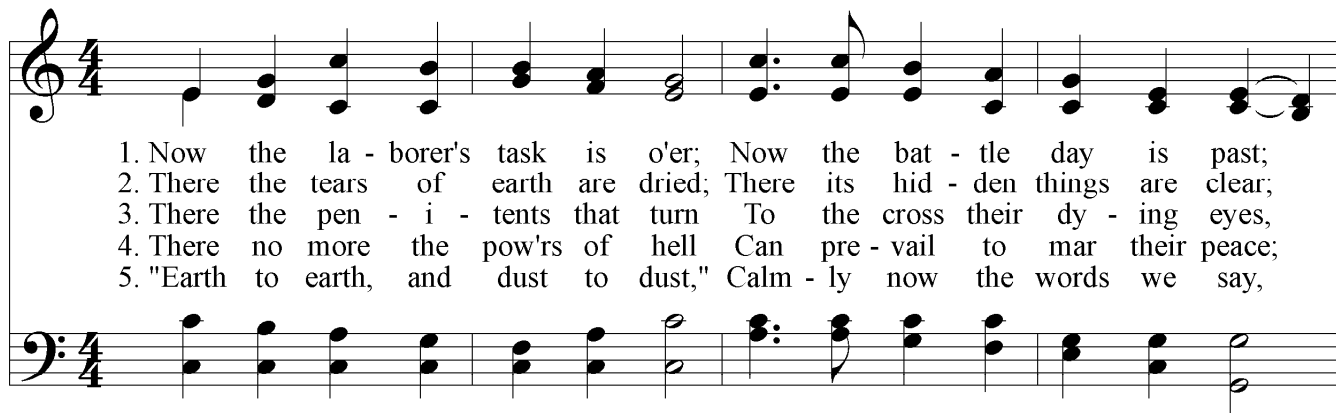


1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,  
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose,  
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi - sions bright of Thee;  
4. Com - fort ev - 'ry suf - frer, Watch - ing late in pain;  
5. Thru the long night - watch - es May Thine an - gels spread  
6. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise



Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.  
With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.  
Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.  
Those who plan some e - vil, From their sin re - strain.  
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.  
Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes. A - men.

# Now The Laborer's Task Is O'er



1. Now the la - borer's task is o'er; Now the bat - tle day is past;  
2. There the tears of earth are dried; There its hid - den things are clear;  
3. There the pen - i - tents that turn To the cross their dy - ing eyes,  
4. There no more the pow'rs of hell Can pre - vail to mar their peace;  
5. "Earth to earth, and dust to dust," Calm - ly now the words we say,



Now up - on the far - ther shore Lands the voy - ag - er at last.  
There the work of life is tried By a just - er Judge than here.  
All the love of Je - sus learn At His feet in par - a - dise.  
Christ the Lord shall guard them well, He Who died for their re - lease.  
Leav - ing him to sleep in trust Till the res - ur - rec - tion day.

## Chorus



Fa - ther, in Thy gra - cious keep - ing Leave we now Thy ser - vant sleep - ing. A - men.



# Now The Light Has Gone Away

EVENING PRAYER 7, 7, 7, 7



1. Now the light has gone a - way,      Sav - ior, lis - ten while I pray,  
2. Je - sus, Sav - ior, wash a - way      All that has been wrong to - day,  
3. Let my near and dear ones be      Al - ways near and dear to Thee:  
4. Thou, my best and kind - est Friend;      Thou wilt love me to the end!



Ask - ing Thee to watch and keep,      And to send me qui - et, sleep.  
Help me ev - 'ry day to be      Good and gen - tle, more like Thee.  
O bring me and all I love      To Thy hap - py home a - bove!  
Let me love Thee more and more,      Al - ways bet - ter than be - fore!      A - men.



# Now, The Sowing, And The Weeping (Arr. 1)

WALMISLEY 8s & 7s D.

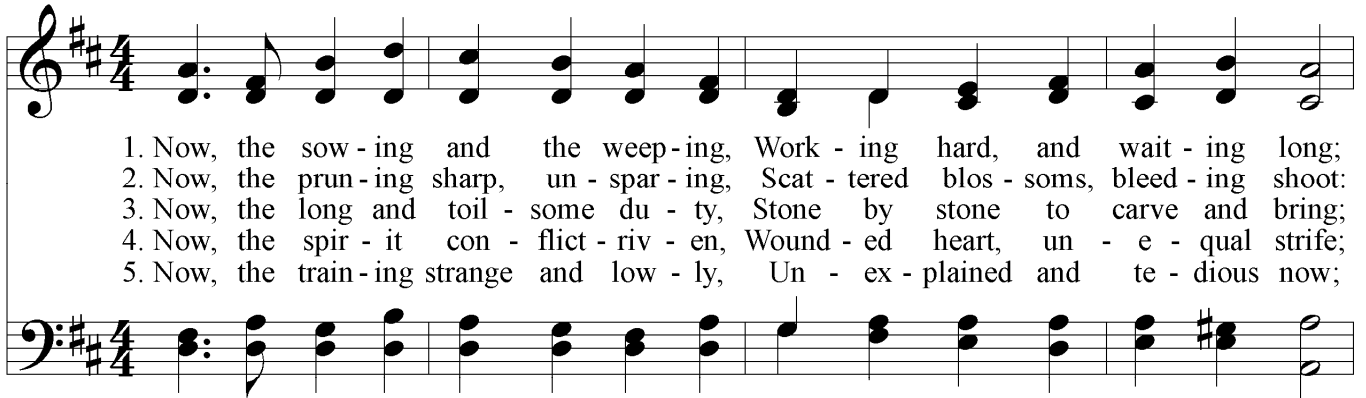
1. Now, the sow - ing, and the weep - ing, Work - ing hard, and wait - ing long;  
2. Now, the spir - it con - flict riv - en, Wound - ed heart, and pain - ful strife;

Af - ter - ward, the gold - en reap - ing, Har - vest home and grate - ful song.  
Af - ter - ward, the tri - umph giv - en, And the vic - tor's crown of life.

Now, the long and toil - some du - ty, Stone by stone to carve and bring;  
Now, the train - ing, hard and low - ly, Wea - ry feet and ach - ing brow;

Af - ter - ward, the per - fect beau - ty Of the pal - ace of the King.  
Af - ter - ward, the ser - vice ho - ly, And the Mas - ter's "En - ter Thou!"

# Now, The Sowing And The Weeping (Arr. 2)



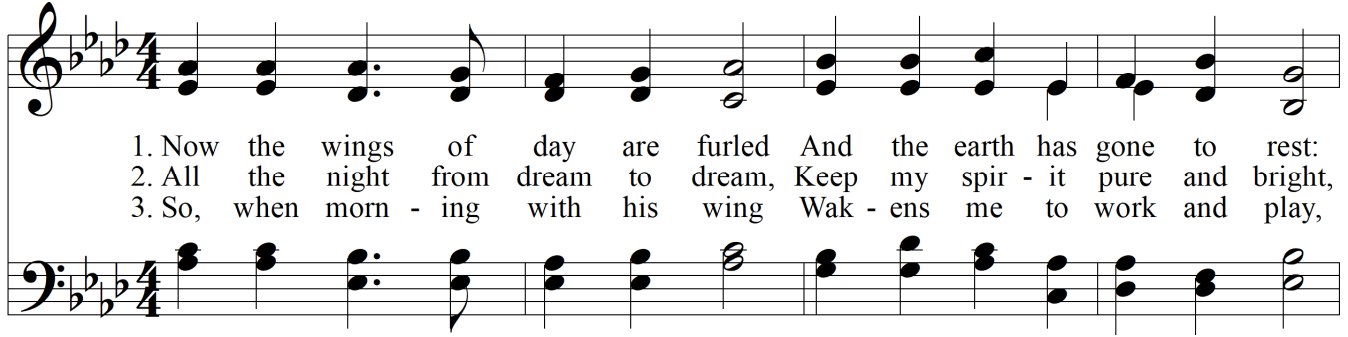
1. Now, the sow - ing and the weep - ing, Work - ing hard, and wait - ing long;  
2. Now, the prun - ing sharp, un - spar - ing, Scat - tered blos - soms, bleed - ing shoot;  
3. Now, the long and toil - some du - ty, Stone by stone to carve and bring;  
4. Now, the spir - it con - flict - riv - en, Wound - ed heart, un - e - qual strife;  
5. Now, the train - ing strange and low - ly, Un - ex - plained and te - dious now;



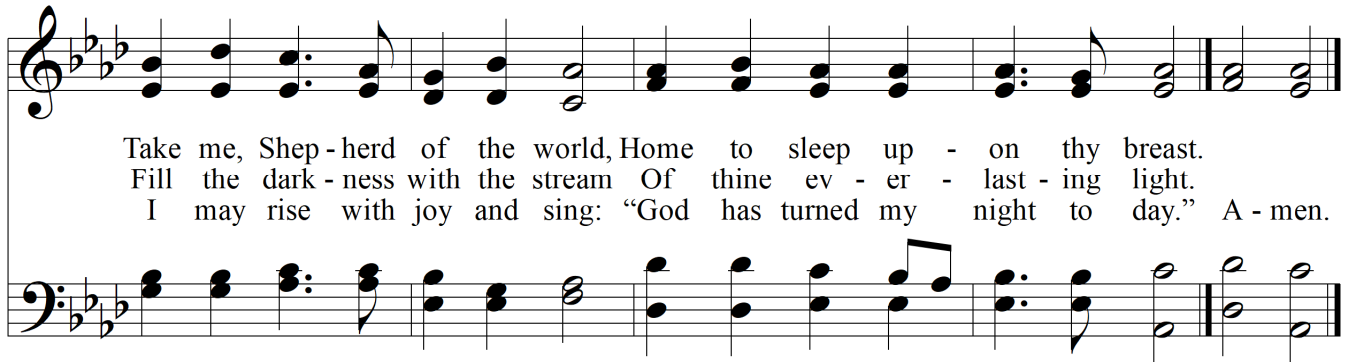
Af - ter - ward, the gold - en reap - ing, Har - vest home and grate - ful song.  
Af - ter - ward, the plen - teous bear - ing Of the Mas - ter's pleas - ant fruit.  
Af - ter - ward, the per - feet beau - ty Of the pal - ace of the King.  
Af - ter - ward, the tri - umph giv - en, And the vic - tor's crown of life.  
Af - ter - ward, the ser - vice ho - ly, And the Mas - ter's "En - ter Thou."

# Now The Wings Of Day Are Furled

ST. BEES Four 7s



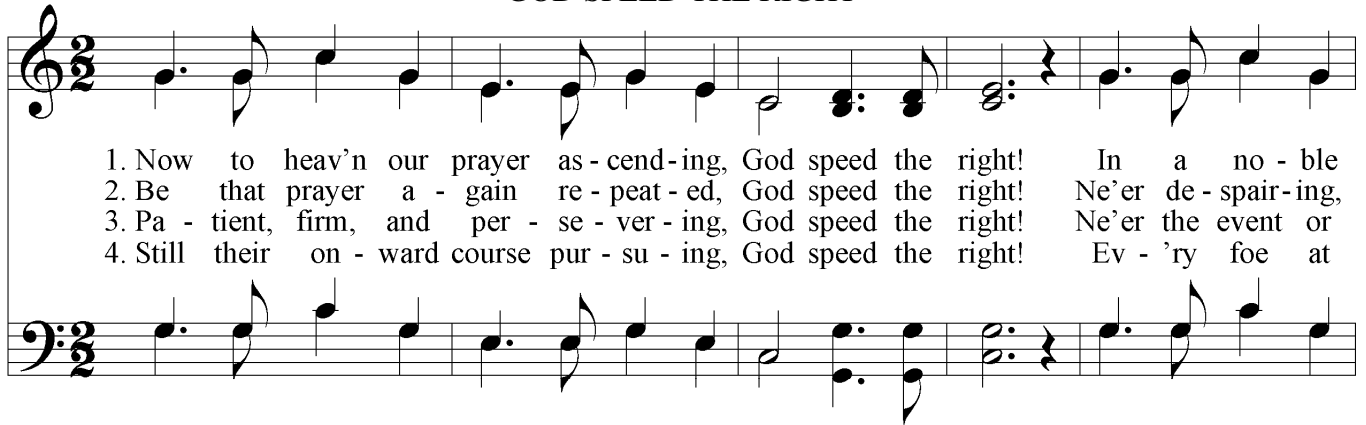
1. Now the wings of day are furled And the earth has gone to rest:  
2. All the night from dream to dream, Keep my spir - it pure and bright,  
3. So, when morn - ing with his wing Wak - ens me to work and play,



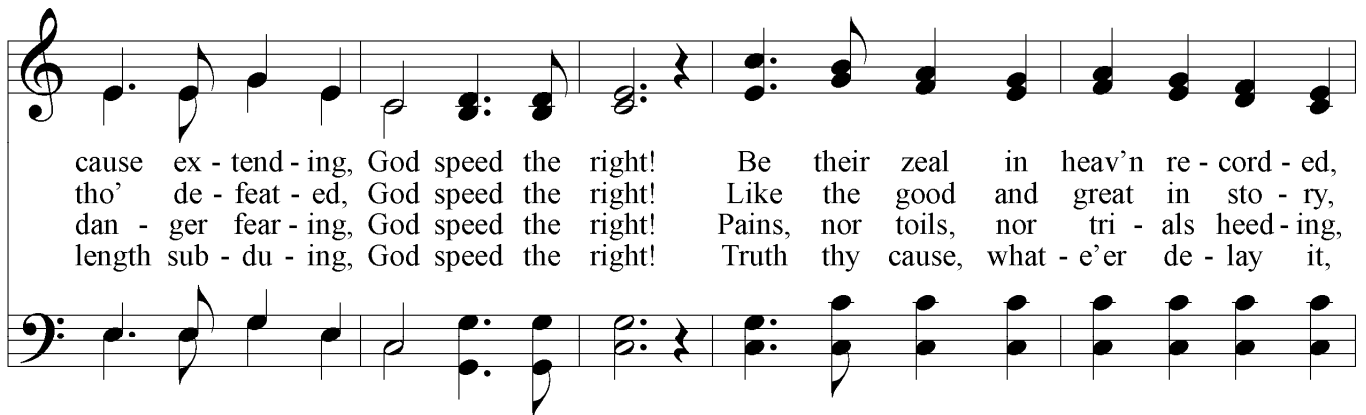
Take me, Shep - herd of the world, Home to sleep up - on thy breast.  
Fill the dark - ness with the stream Of thine ev - er - last - ing light.  
I may rise with joy and sing: "God has turned my night to day." A - men.

# Now To Heaven Our Prayer Ascending (Arr. 1)

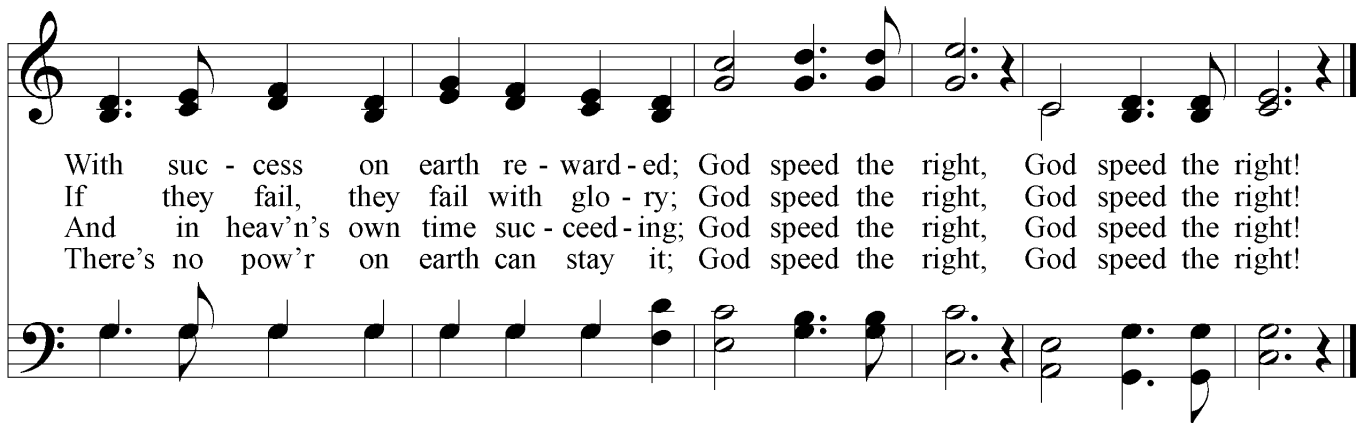
GOD SPEED THE RIGHT



1. Now to heav'n our prayer 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! Ne'er the event or  
4. Still their on - ward course pur - su - ing, God speed the right! Ev - 'ry foe at



cause ex - tend - ing, God speed the right! Be their 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! Pains, nor toils, nor tri - als heed - ing,  
length sub - du - ing, God speed the right! Truth thy cause, what - e'er de - lay it,



With suc - cess on earth re - ward - ed; God speed the right, God speed the right!  
If they fail, they fail with glo - ry; God speed the right, God speed the right!  
And in heav'n's 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!

# Now To Heaven Our Prayer Ascending (Arr. 2)

WEIMAR 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 8, 8, 4

1. Now to heav'n our prayer as - cend - ing, God speed the right!  
 2. Pa - tient, firm, and per - se - ver - ing, God speed the right!  
 3. Still our on - ward course pur - su - ing, God speed the right!

In a no - ble cause con - tend - ing, God speed the right!  
 No e - vent or dan - ger fear - ing, God speed the right!  
 Ev - 'ry foe at length sub - du - ing, God speed the right!

May we live our lives be - fore Thee, Like the good and great in sto - ry,  
 Pains, nor toils, nor tri - als heed - ing, Nev - er from the truth re - ced - ing,  
 Truth, Thy cause, what - e'er de - lay it, There's no pow'r on earth can stay it;

If we fail we fail with glo - ry;— God speed the right!  
 And in heav'n's own time suc - ceed - ing;— God speed the right!  
 Proud - ly let us then o - bey it,— God speed the right! A - men.

Words: William E. Hickson, 1810-1870

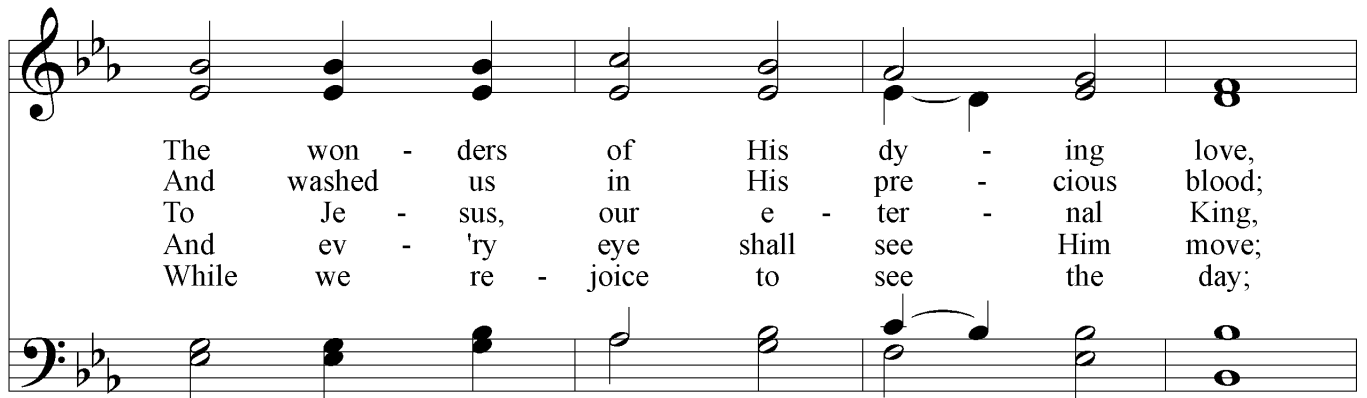
Music: Arranged from a German Chorale by E. R. B., 1905

# Now To The Lord, Who Makes Us Know

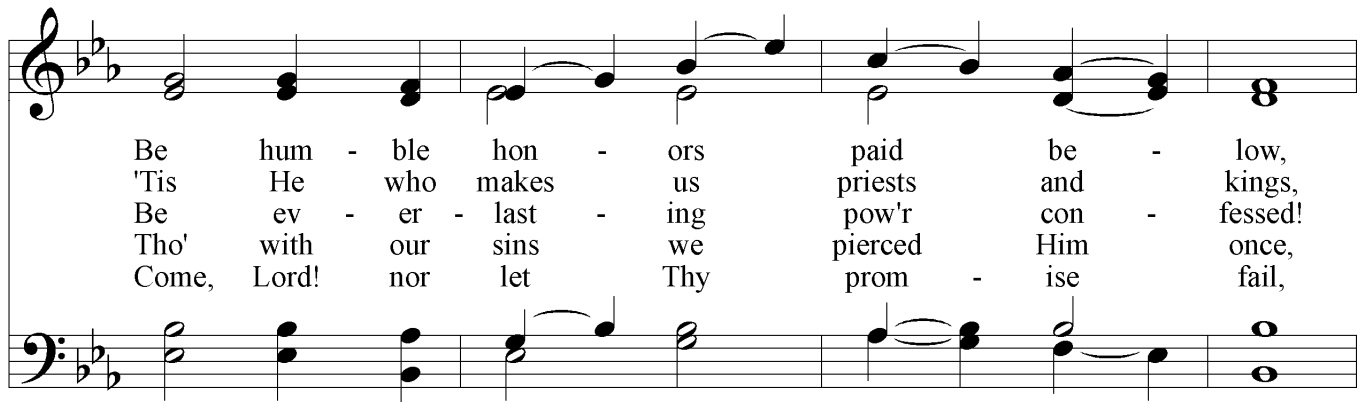
DUKE STREET



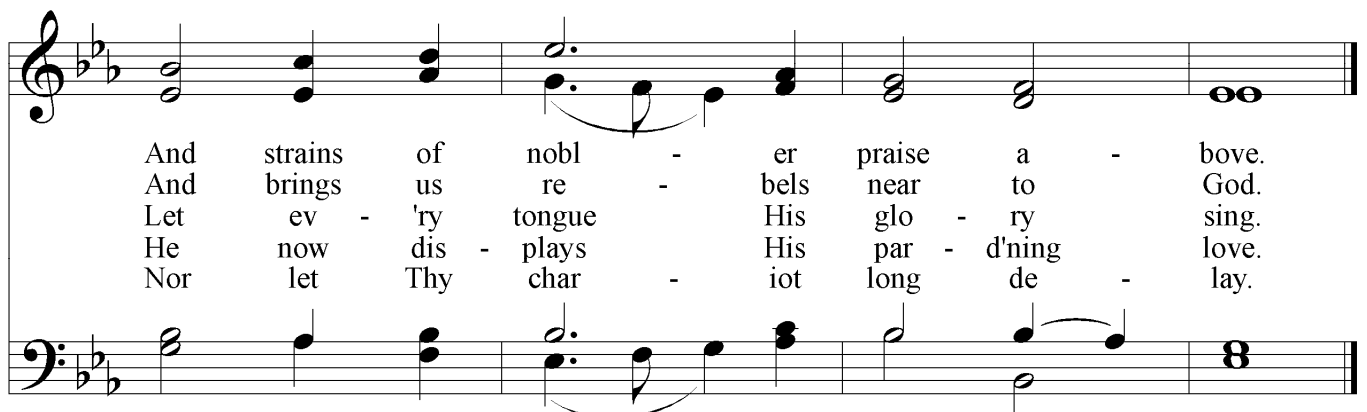
1. Now to the Lord who makes us know  
2. 'Twas He who cleansed our foul - est sins,  
3. To Je - sus, our a - ton - ing Priest,  
4. Be - hold! on fly - ing clouds He comes,  
5. The un - be - liev - ing world shall wail,



The won - ders of His dy - ing love,  
And washed us in His pre - cious blood;  
To Je - sus, our e - ter - nal King,  
And ev - 'ry eye shall see Him move;  
While we re - joice to see the day;



Be hum - ble hon - ors paid be - low,  
'Tis He who makes us priests and kings,  
Be ev - er - last - ing pow'r con - fessed!  
Tho' with our sins we pierced Him once,  
Come, Lord! nor let Thy prom - ise fail,



And strains of nobl - er praise a - bove.  
And brings us re - bels near to God.  
Let ev - 'ry tongue His glo - ry sing.  
He now dis - plays His par - d'ning love.  
Nor let Thy char - iot long de - lay.

# Now We Sing Our Closing Hymn

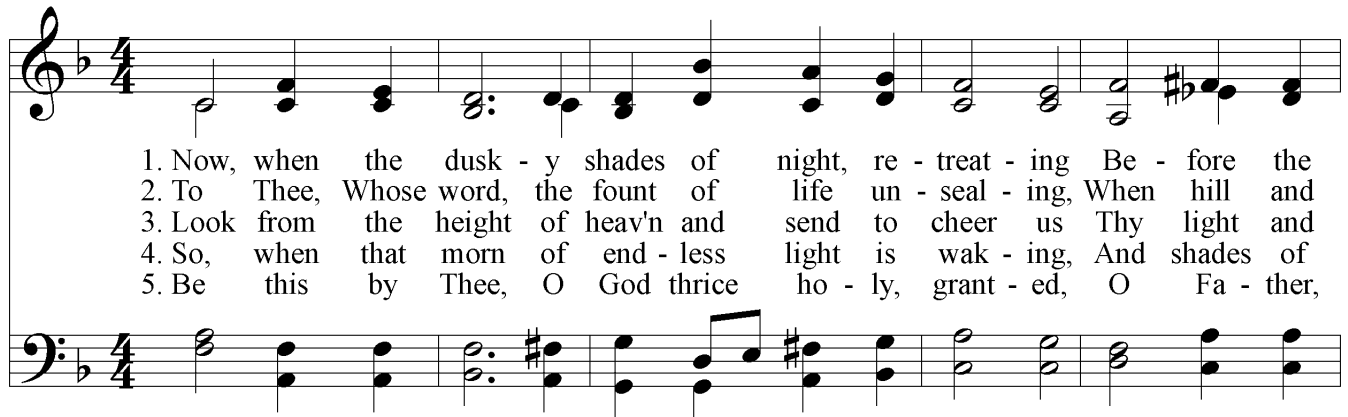
1. Now while we sing our clos - ing psalm With rev - erent lips and  
2. May light to guide us ev - 'ry hour, From Thee, e - ter - nal

glow - ing heart, May peace from out th'e - ter - nal calm  
Sun, de - scend; And strength from Thee, al - might - y Pow'r,

Rest on our spir - its as we part.  
Be with us now and to the end. A - men.



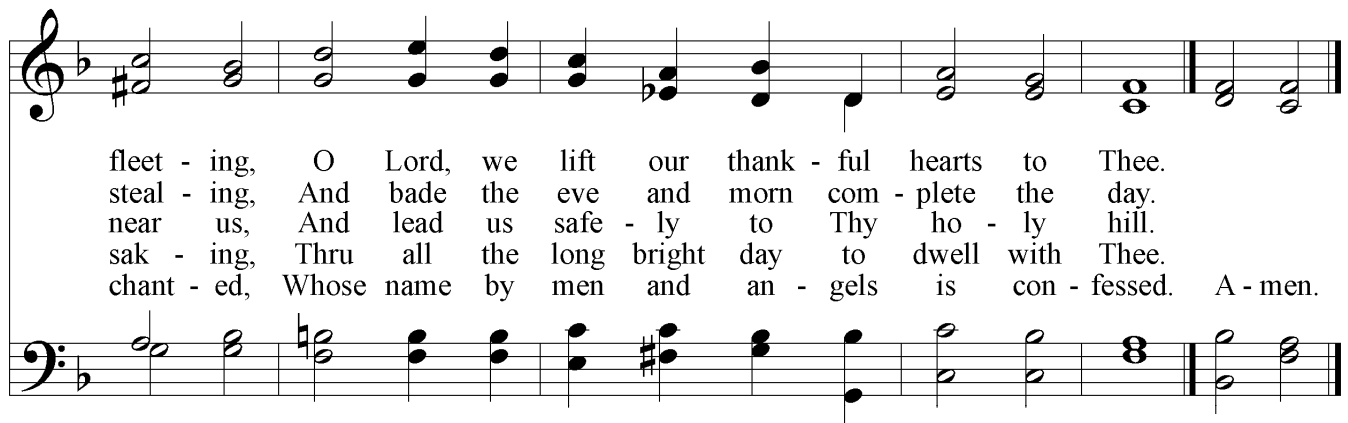
# Now, When the Dusky Shades Of Night (Arr. 1)



1. Now, when the dusk - y shades of night, re - treat - ing Be - fore the  
 2. To Thee, Whose word, the fount of life un - seal - ing, When hill and  
 3. Look from the height of heav'n and send to cheer us Thy light and  
 4. So, when that morn of end - less light is wak - ing, And shades of  
 5. Be this by Thee, O God thrice ho - ly, grant - ed, O Fa - ther,



sun's red ban - ner, swift - ly flee; Now, when the ter - rors of the dark are  
 dale in thick - est dark - ness lay, A - woke bright rays a - cross the dim earth  
 truth and guide us on - ward still; Still let Thy mer - cy, as of old, be  
 e - vil from its splen - dors flee, Safe may we rise, this earth's dark vale for -  
 Son, and Spir - it, ev - er blest; Whose glo - ry by the heav'n and earth is



fleet - ing, O Lord, we lift our thank - ful hearts to Thee.  
 steal - ing, And bade the eve and morn com - plete the day.  
 near us, And lead us safe - ly to Thy ho - ly hill.  
 sak - ing, Thru all the long bright day to dwell with Thee.  
 chant - ed, Whose name by men and an - gels is con - fessed. A - men.

# Now, When The Dusky Shades Of Night (Arr. 2)

MORNING PRAISE

1. Now, when the dusk - y shades of night, re - treat - ing  
2. Look from the height of heav'n and send to cheer us  
3. So, when that morn of end - less light is wak - ing,

Be - fore the and sun's red ban - ner, swift - ly flee;  
Thy light and of truth, and guide us on - ward still;  
And shades of e - vil from its splen - dors flee;

Now, when the ter - rors of the dark are fleet - ing,  
Still let Thy mer - cy, as of old, be near us,  
Safe may we rise, this earth's dark vale for - sak - ing,

O Lord, we lift our thank - ful hearts to Thee.  
And lead us safe - ly to Thy ho - ly hill.  
Thru all the long bright day to dwell with Thee.

# Now While The Day In Trailing Splendor

ST. CLEMENT 9, 8, 9, 8

*Moderate time*

1. Now while the day in trail - ing splen - dor Gives way to  
2. Touch Thou our eyes, their blind - ness heal - ing, Un - til the  
3. Till sto - ried mar - vel, sign and to - ken, All pale be -

glo - ries of the night, Thanks - giv - ing to Thy name we  
com - mon earth and air To our il - lu - mined sight and  
fore the near - er thought Of the vast mir - a - cle un -

ren - der, O Lord of dark - ness and of light!  
feel - ing Thy glo - ry and Thy - self de - clare.  
bro - ken From hour to hour a - round us wrought. A - men.

# Numberless As The Sands

“The number shall be as The sand of The sea.” – Hosea 1:10

1. When we gath - er at last o - ver Jor - dan, And the ran - som'd in glo - ry we  
2. When we see all the saved of the ag - es, Who from sor - row and tri - als are  
3. When we stand by the beau - ti - ful riv - er, 'Neath the shade of the life - giv - ing  
4. When at last we be - hold our Re - deem - er And His glo - ry tran - scend - ent we

see, As the num - ber - less sands of the sea - shore— What a won - der - ful  
free, Meet - ing there with a heav - en - ly greet - ing— What a won - der - ful  
tree, Gaz - ing o - ver the fair land of prom - ise— What a won - der - ful  
see, While as King of all king - doms He reign - eth— What a won - der - ful

*Chorus*  
sight that will be!  
sight that will be! Num - ber - less as the sands of the sea - shore!  
sight that will be!  
sight that will be!

Num - ber - less as the sands of the shore! Oh, what a sight 'twill be,  
of the shore!

# *Numberless As The Sands*

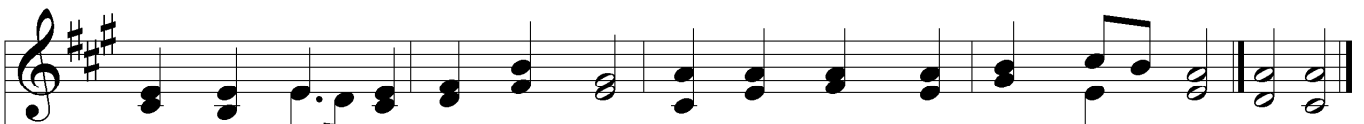
When the ran-som'd host we see, As num-ber-less as the sands of the sea shore!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Numberless As The Sands". 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 placed between the two staves. There are two triplet markings, one in the treble staff and one in the bass staff, both labeled with the number '3'.

# Nuremburg 7s



1. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day, Sons of men, and an - gels, say;  
2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Fought the fight, the bat - tle won:  
3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Christ hath burst the gates of hell!  
4. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Where, O Death, is now thy sting?  
5. Soar we now where Christ has led, Fol - low our ex - alt - ed Head;



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high; Sing, ye heav'ns, - and earth, re - ply!  
Lo! the sun's e - clipse is o'er; Lo! he sets in blood no more.  
Death in vain for - bids his rise; Christ hath o - pened Par - a - dise!  
Once He died, our souls to save: Where thy vic - t'ry, boast - ing Grave?  
Made like Him, like Him we rise; Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. A-men.

