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# Catalog

# P

Normal Notation

Hymn Count: 153

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# Palms Of Victory

F

1. I saw a blood-washed pil-grim, A sin-ner saved by grace, Up-on the  
2. I saw him in the fur-nace, He doubt-ed not, nor feared, And in the  
3. Mid storms, and clouds, and tri-als, In pris-on, at the stake, He leaped for  
4. I saw him o-ver-com-ing, Thru all the swell-ing strife, Un-til he

King's great high-way, With peace-ful, shin-ing face. Temp-ta-tions sore be-  
flames be-side him The Son of God ap-peared. Tho' sev-en times 'twas  
joy, re-joic-ing, 'Twas all for Je-sus' sake. That God should count him  
crossed the thresh-old Of God's E-ter-nal Life. The Crown, the Throne, the

set him, But noth-ing could af-fright, He said, "The yoke is eas-y,  
heat-ed With all the tempt-er's might, He said, "The yoke is eas-y,  
wor-thy, Was such su-preme de-light, He cried, "The yoke is eas-y,  
Scep-ter, The Name, the Stone so White, Were his, who found, in Je-sus,

## Chorus

The bur-den, it is light."  
The bur-den, it is light." The palms of vic-to-ry,  
The bur-den is so light."  
The yoke and bur-den light.

# *Palms Of Victory*



The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Palms Of Victory". It consists of two staves: a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "crown of glo - ry, Palms of vic - to - ry I shall wear." The vocal line begins with a dotted quarter note on the word "crown", followed by eighth notes for "of", "glo - ry," and "Palms". The piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic support with chords and moving lines.

crown of glo - ry, Palms of vic - to - ry I shall wear.

# Paraclete C. M.

1. O Je - sus, when I think of Thee, Thy man - ger,  
 2. I see Thee in Thy weak - ness first; Then, glo - rious  
 3. For me Thou didst be - come a man, For me didst  
 4. O let me share Thy ho - ly birth, Thy faith, Thy  
 5. Then shall I know what means the strain Tri - um - phant

cross, and throne, My spir - it trusts ex - ult - ing -  
 from Thy shame, I see Thee death's strong fet - ters  
 weep and die; For me a - chieve Thy won - drous  
 death to sin! And, strong a - midst the toils of  
 of Saint Paul: "To live is Christ, to die is

ly burst, In Thee, and Thee a - lone.  
 And reach heav'n's might - i'st name.  
 plan, For me as - cend on high.  
 earth, My heav'n - ly life be - gin.  
 gain;" "Christ is - my all in all." A - men.



# Paradise

1. How sweet the word of Christ the Lord, While on the cross He dies,  
2. The dy - ing thief, in full be - lief, On Je - sus fixed his eyes;  
3. By man con - demn'd, with - out a friend, Will Je - sus heed his cries?  
4. Tho' vile as he, O sin - ner, flee While Je - sus calls, be wise,

A word to all who on Him call For life in par - a - dise.  
His on - ly plea, "Re - mem - ber me, O Lord, in par - a - dise."  
O bless - ed Lord, how quick Thy word "To - day in par - a - dise."  
His word be - lieve, and now re - ceive A life in par - a - dise.

## Chorus

From the cross the Sav - ior cries. Come with Me to par - a - dise;

Look to Me, be - lieve and live, Ac - cept the life I free - ly give.

# Pardoned

1. On Je - sus the Sav - ior my sins have been laid, He par - doned a  
2. I saw how He suf - fered and died in my place, He par - doned a  
3. He showed me my sin and the price it had cost, He par - doned a

sin - ner like me, The debt which I owed, by His love has been paid, He  
sin - ner like me; No long - er my heart turns a - way from His grace, He  
sin - ner like me, 'Twas there at the cross all my bur - den I lost, He

## Chorus

par - doned a sin - ner like me.  
par - doned a sin - ner like me. A sin - ner like me, a  
par - doned a sin - ner like me.

sin - ner like me, He par - doned a sin - ner like me, like me, A

## *ad lib...*

sin - ner like me, a sin - ner like me, He par - doned a sin - ner like me.

# Pardon, Peace, And Power

Jer. 33:8, Psa. 29:11, Acts 1:8

1. Would we be joy - ful in the Lord? Then count the rich - es o'er,  
 2. For ev - 'ry sin, by grace di - vine A *par - don* free be - stowed;  
 3. Of grace to break the pow'r of sin, He gives a full sup - ply;  
 4. The *pow'r* to win a soul to God, The Spir - it, too, im - parts;  
 5. These bless - ings we by faith re - ceive, By sim - ple child - like trust;

Re - vealed to faith with - in His Word, And note the bound - less store.  
 And with the *par - don* *peace* is mine, The peace in Je - sus' blood.  
 The Ho - ly Ghost, the heart with - in, From sin doth *pu - ri - fy*.  
 And He, the gift of Christ our Lord, Dwells *now* in all our hearts.  
*In Christ*, 'tis God's de - light to *give*; He prom - ised, and He must.

## Chorus

There is *par - don, peace, and pow'r,* And *pu - ri -*  
*par - don, peace, and pow'r,* *par - don, peace, and pow'r,*

ty, and Par - a - dise; With all of these in  
 And *pu - ri - ty,* and Par - a - dise; With all of these in

Christ for me, Let joy - ful songs of praise to Him a - rise!  
 Christ for me, in Christ for me,

# Parting Hymn (Arr. 1)

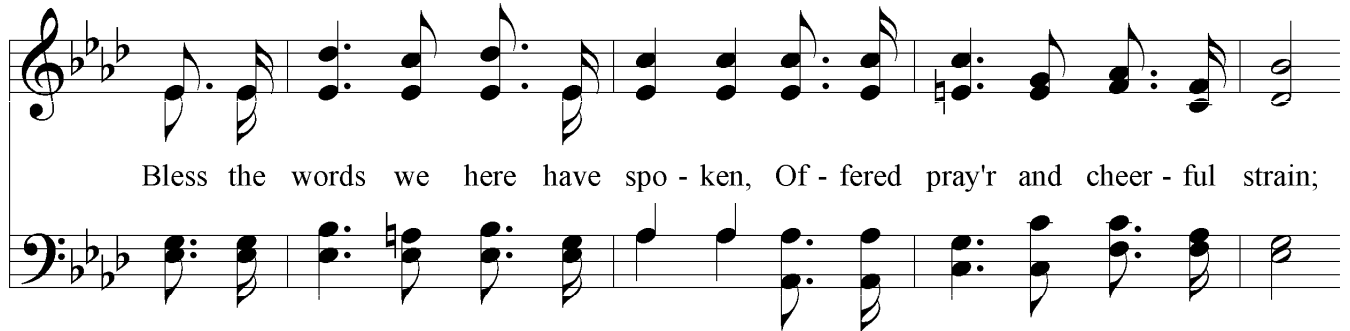


1. Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, we be - seech Thee, Grant Thy bless - ing ere we part;  
2. Lov - ing Sav - ior, go Thou with us, Be our com - fort and our stay;  
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with - in us, May our souls Thy tem - ple be;  
4. Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Lov - ing Sav - ior, Ho - ly Spir - it, Three in One,

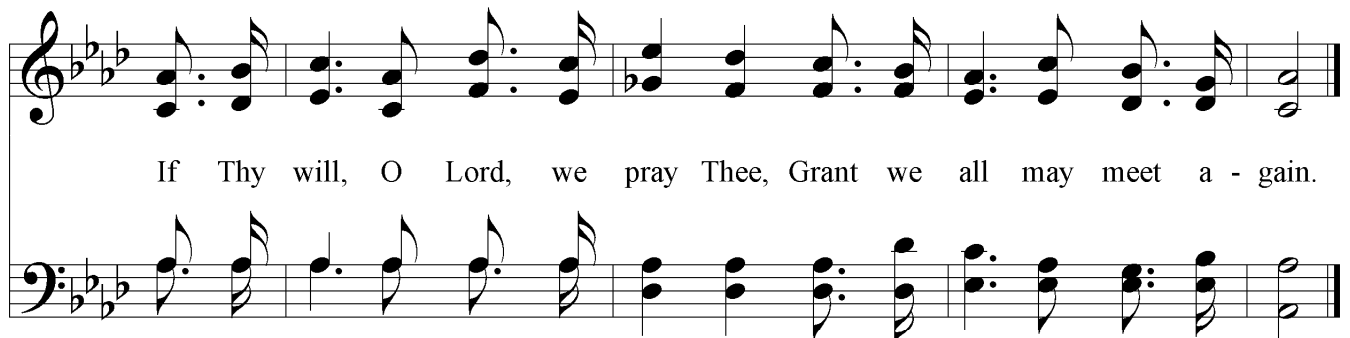


Take us in Thy care and keep - ing, Guard from e - vil ev - 'ry heart.  
Grate - ful praise to Thee we ren - der, For the joy we feel to - day.  
May we tread the path to glo - ry, Led and guid - ed still by Thee.  
As a - mong Thy saints and an - gels, So on earth, Thy will be done.

## Chorus



Bless the words we here have spo - ken, Of - fered pray'r and cheer - ful strain;



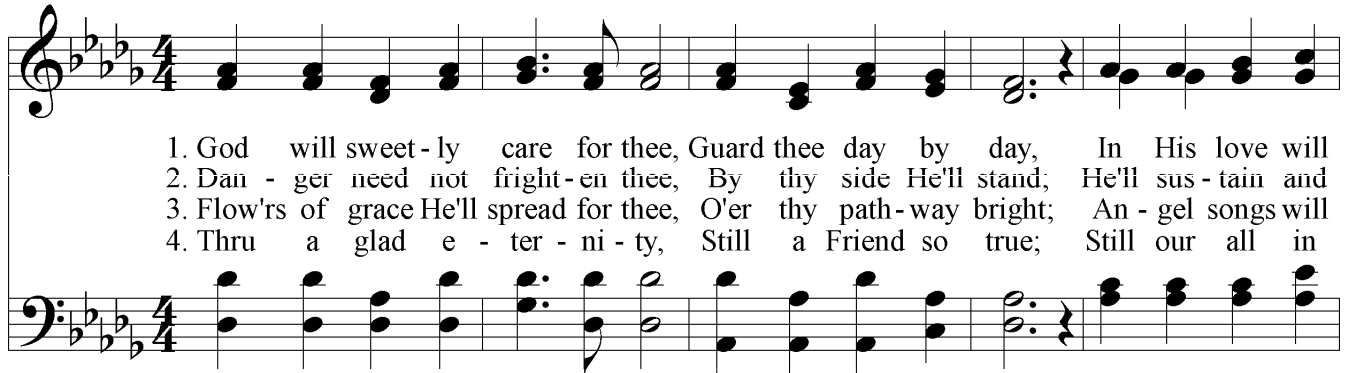
If Thy will, O Lord, we pray Thee, Grant we all may meet a - gain.

# Parting Hymn (Arr. 2)

1. Lord Je - sus, low we bow Be - fore Thy mer - cy - seat,  
2. Thou know - est ev - 'ry need, In ev - 'ry wait - ing heart;  
3. So shall we leave this place, As still "in touch" with Thee;  
4. Be Thou our Sun and Shield, Our safe a - bid - ing Place,

Be - seech - ing Thee to give us now Thy ben - e - dic - tion sweet.  
O, Thou who dost for sin - ners plead, Thy bless - ing now im - part!  
So shall the full - ness of Thy grace, Our light in dark - ness be.  
Un - til in heav'n we see re - vealed The beau - ty of Thy face.

# Parting Song



1. God will sweet-ly care for thee, Guard thee day by day, In His love will  
2. Dan - ger need not fright-en thee, By thy side He'll stand; He'll sus - tain and  
3. Flow'rs of grace He'll spread for thee, O'er thy path-way bright; An - gel songs will  
4. Thru a glad e - ter - ni - ty, Still a Friend so true; Still our all in

*Chorus*



shel - ter thee, When I'm gone a - way.  
strength - en thee, Hold thy trem-bling hand. Fare thee well, we'll meet a - gain,  
com - fort thee, In thy dark - est night. all He'll be, In the life a - new.


*Rit...*



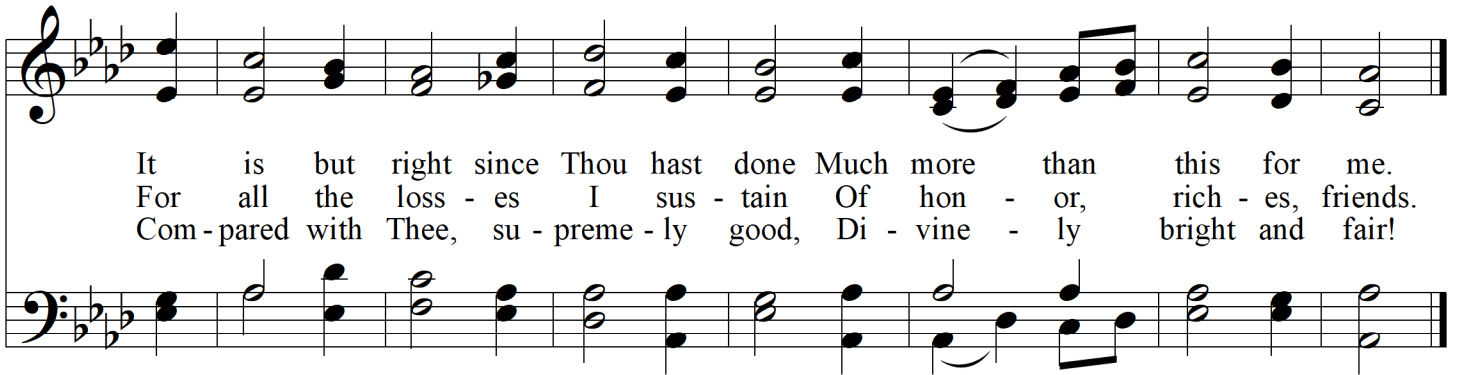
God will be thy stay; He will sweet-ly care for thee. When I'm gone a - way.

# Parting With Self

A $\flat$



1. And must I part with all of self, My dear - est Lord, for Thee?  
2. Yes, let it go; one look from Thee Will more than make a - mends  
3. Ten thou - sand worlds, ten thou - sand lives, How worth - less they ap - pear

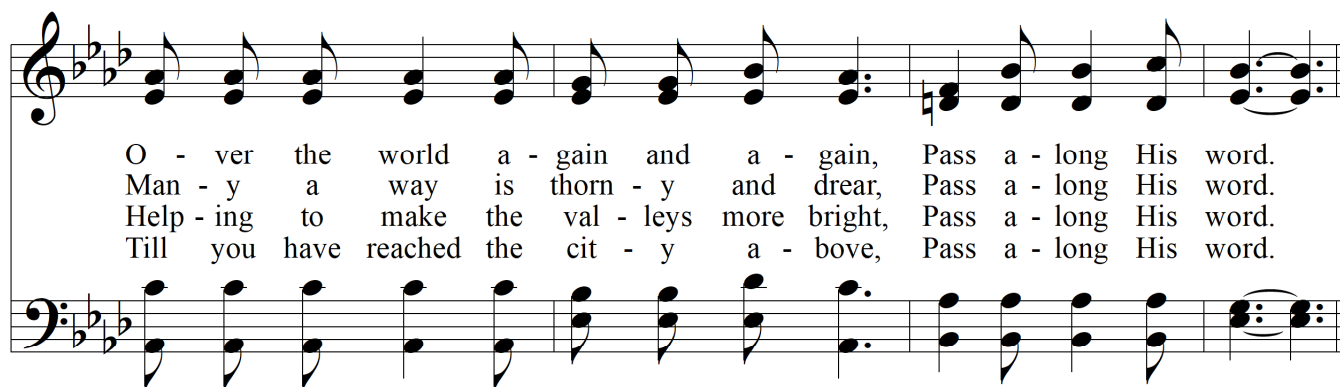


It is but right since Thou hast done Much more than this for me.  
For all the loss - es I sus - tain Of hon - or, rich - es, friends.  
Com - pared with Thee, su - preme - ly good, Di - vine - ly bright and fair!

# Pass Along The Word




1. If you would help your fel - low - men, Pass a - long His word;  
2. Man - y a soul is need - ing its cheer, Pass a - long His word;  
3. Help - ing to spread the glo - ri - ous light, Pass a - long His word;  
4. Spend - ing your life in ser - vice of love, Pass a - long His word;

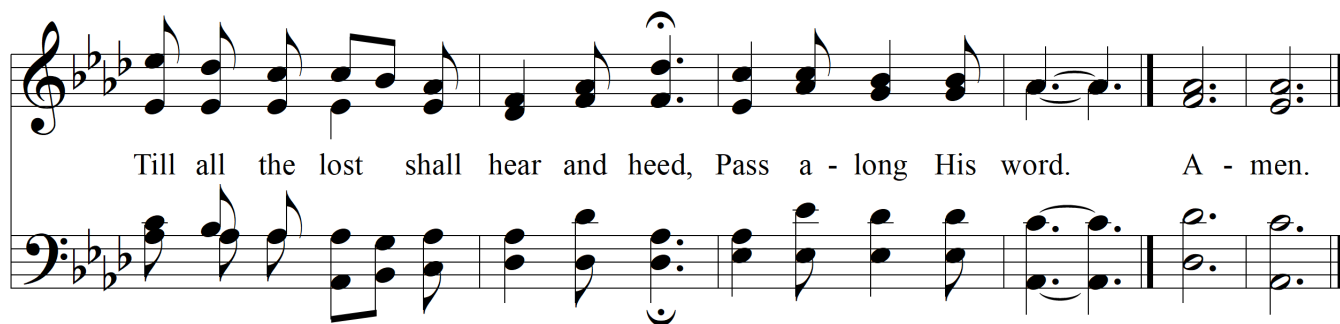


O - ver the world a - gain and a - gain, Pass a - long His word.  
Man - y a way is thorn - y and drear, Pass a - long His word.  
Help - ing to make the val - leys more bright, Pass a - long His word.  
Till you have reached the cit - y a - bove, Pass a - long His word.

## Refrain



Pass it a - long to souls in need, O - ver the world the tid - ings speed;



Till all the lost shall hear and heed, Pass a - long His word. A - men.



# Pass It On

1. Have you had a kind - ness shown? Pass it on, pass it on! 'Twas not  
2. Did you hear the lov - ing word? Pass it on, pass it on! Like the  
3. Save you found the heav'n - ly light? Pass it on, pass it on! Souls are

giv'n for thee a - lone, Pass it on, pass it on! Let it trav - el down the  
sing - ing of a bird? Pass it on, pass it on! Let its mu - sic live and  
grop - ing in the night, Day - light gone, day - light gone! Hold your light - ed lamp on

years, Let it wipe an - oth - er's tears; Till in heav'n the deed ap - pears,  
grow, Let it cheer an - oth - er's woe; You have reaped what oth - ers sow,  
high, Be a star in some - one's sky, He may live who else would die,

*Chorus*  
Pass it on, pass it on! Pass it on, pass it on! Cheer - ful  
Pass it on, pass it on!

# Pass It On

word or lov - ing deed, Pass it on, Live for self, you live in vain; Live for  
Pass it on,  
Christ, you live a - gain, Live for Him, with Him you reign. Pass it on, pass it on!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Pass It On". It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the last two lines. The music is written in a simple, accessible style suitable for a hymn.

# Pass Me Not

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry;  
2. Let me at Thy throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief,  
3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy me - rit, Would I seek Thy face;  
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me,

While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.  
Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion; Help my un - be - lief.  
Heal my wound - ed, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.  
Whom have I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in Heav'n but Thee?

## Chorus

Sav - ior, Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry;

While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

# Pass The Word Along

F



1. Je - sus came to save from sin, Pass the word a - long; He can make us  
 2. To the Sav - ior all may come, Pass the word a - long; All the wan - der -  
 3. With - out mon - ey you can buy, Pass the Word a - long; Wine and milk that  
 4. All the lame, and halt, and blind, Pass the word a - long; Here may full sal -  
 5. All His ben - e - fits em - brace, Pass the word a - long; Free - ly now be



## Chorus



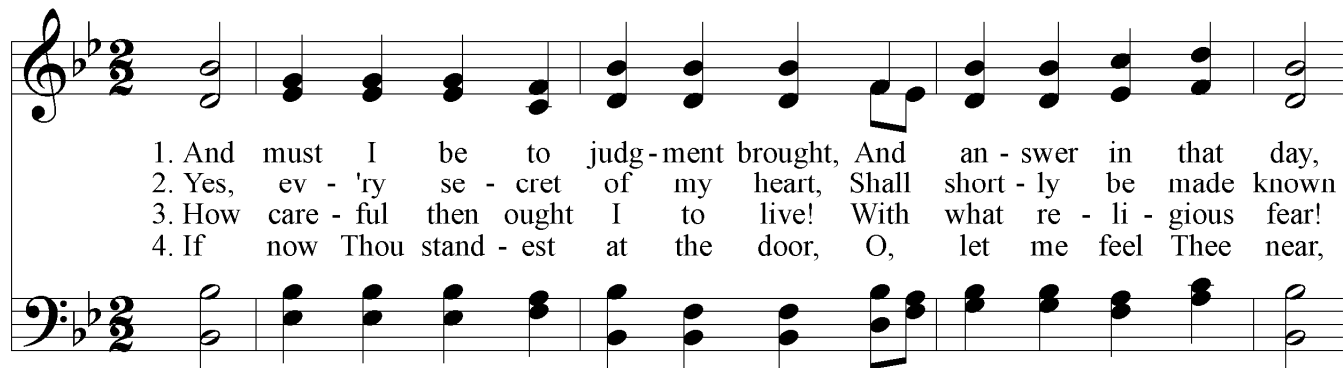
pure with - in, Pass the word a - long. Good news! good news!  
 ers from home, Pass the word a - long.  
 sat - is - fy, Pass the word a - long.  
 va - tion find, Pass the word a - long. Good news! good news!  
 saved by grace, Pass the word a - long.



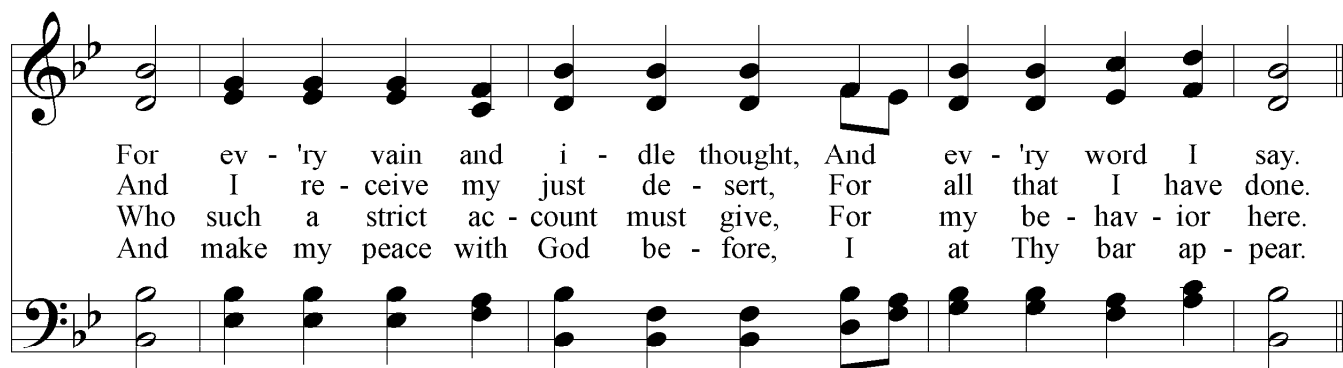
Pass the word a - long; Good news! good news! Pass the word a - long.  
 Good news! good news!



# Passing Away



1. And must I be to judg - ment brought, And an - swer in that day,  
2. Yes, ev - 'ry se - cret of my heart, Shall short - ly be made known  
3. How care - ful then ought I to live! With what re - li - gious fear!  
4. If now Thou stand - est at the door, O, let me feel Thee near,



For ev - 'ry vain and i - dle thought, And ev - 'ry word I say.  
And I re - ceive my just de - sert, For all that I have done.  
Who such a strict ac - count must give, For my be - hav - ior here.  
And make my peace with God be - fore, I at Thy bar ap - pear.

## Chorus



We are pass - ing a - way, To the great judg - ment day;



We are pass - ing a - way, Let us work while we may.

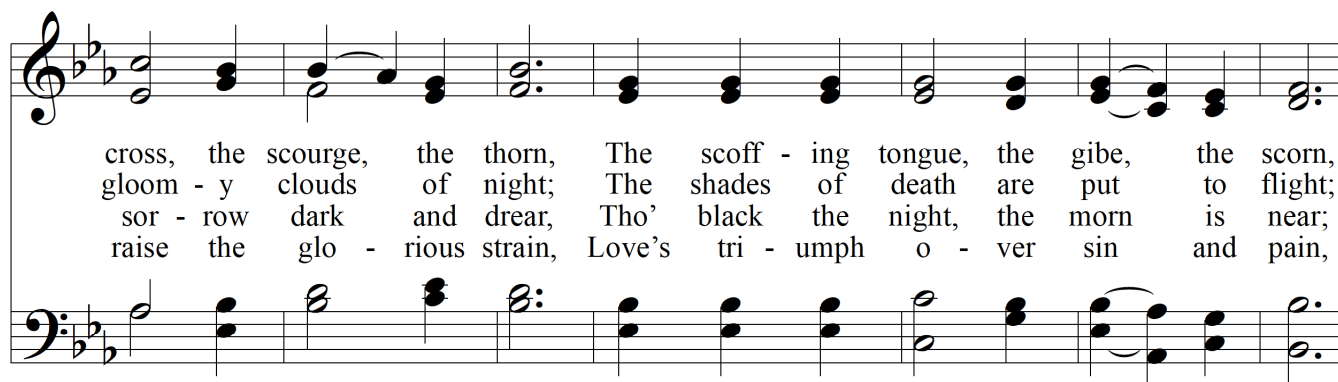
# Past Are The Cross, The Scourge, The Thorn

PALESTRINA 8, 8, 8, 4

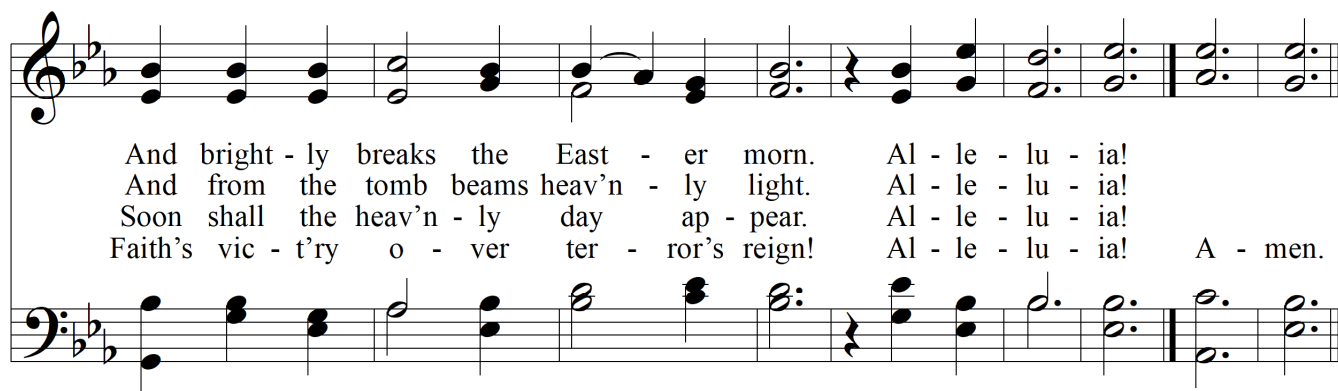


Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

1. Past are the
2. Gone are the
3. And so in
4. Then let us



cross, the scourge, the thorn, The scoff - ing tongue, the gibe, the scorn,  
gloom - y clouds of night; The shades of death are put to flight;  
sor - row dark and drear, Tho' black the night, the morn is near;  
raise the glo - rious strain, Love's tri - umph o - ver sin and pain,



And bright - ly breaks the East - er morn. Al - le - lu - ia!  
And from the tomb beams heav'n - ly light. Al - le - lu - ia!  
Soon shall the heav'n - ly day ap - pear. Al - le - lu - ia!  
Faith's vic - t'ry o - ver ter - ror's reign! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

Words: Alfred C. Jewitt (1879)

Music: Giovanni Pierluigi Da Palestrina (1591), Arranged

# Patience Bids Us Wait

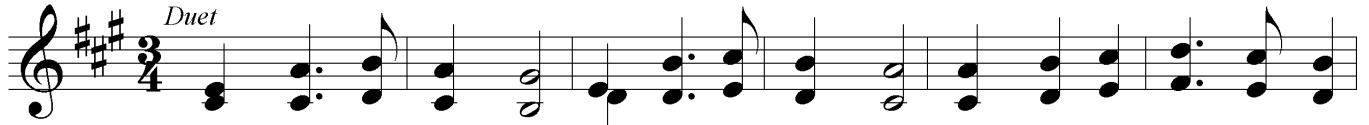
A $\flat$

1. The glo - ries of that heav'n - ly land I've oft - times  
2. Had I the pin - ions of a dove, I'd fly and  
3. But Pa - tience bids us wait a - while! The crown's for

felt be - fore; But what I feel is just a taste,  
be at rest; Then would I go to Christ, my love,  
them that fight; The prize for those that win the race

And makes me long for more, And makes me long for more.  
And dwell a - mong the blest, And dwell a - mong the blest.  
By faith, and not by sight, By faith, and not by sight.

# Patiently Pleading



1. Je - sus is plead - ing, Pa - tient - ly plead - ing, Sweet - ly and ten - der - ly,  
2. Mo - ments are speed - ing, Still He is plead - ing; Much He has suf - fered thy  
3. Je - sus is plead - ing, Ten - der - ly plead - ing; Sin - ner, no long - er re -

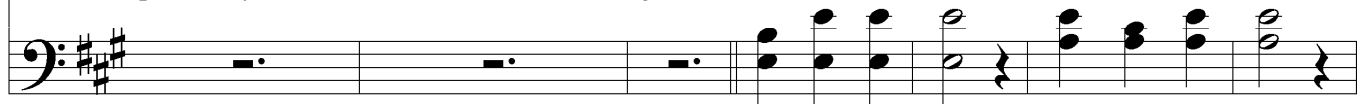


sin - ner with thee; He will re - ceive thee, Com - fort, re - lieve thee, Seek Him this  
soul to re - deem; Sore - ly to need Him, Sure - ly to heed Him, Has - ten at  
sist that sweet voice; Glad - ly He'll meet thee, Lov - ing - ly greet thee; Trust Him com -

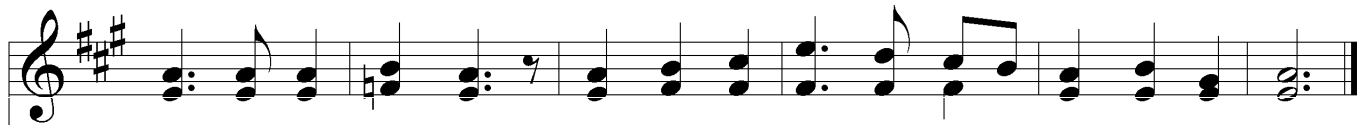
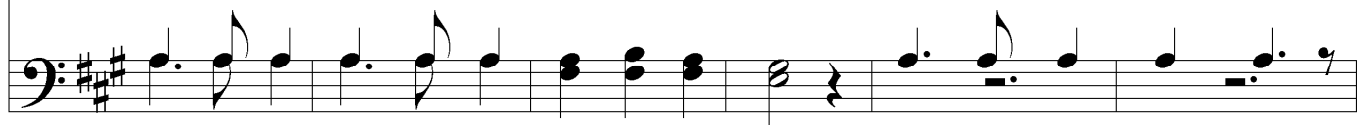
## Chorus



mo - ment, sal - va - tion is free.  
once to the soul - cleans - ing stream. Go not a - way, Seek Him to - day,  
plete - ly, be saved and re - joice.



For He is wait - ing thy Sav - ior to be; Nev - er - more grieve Him,

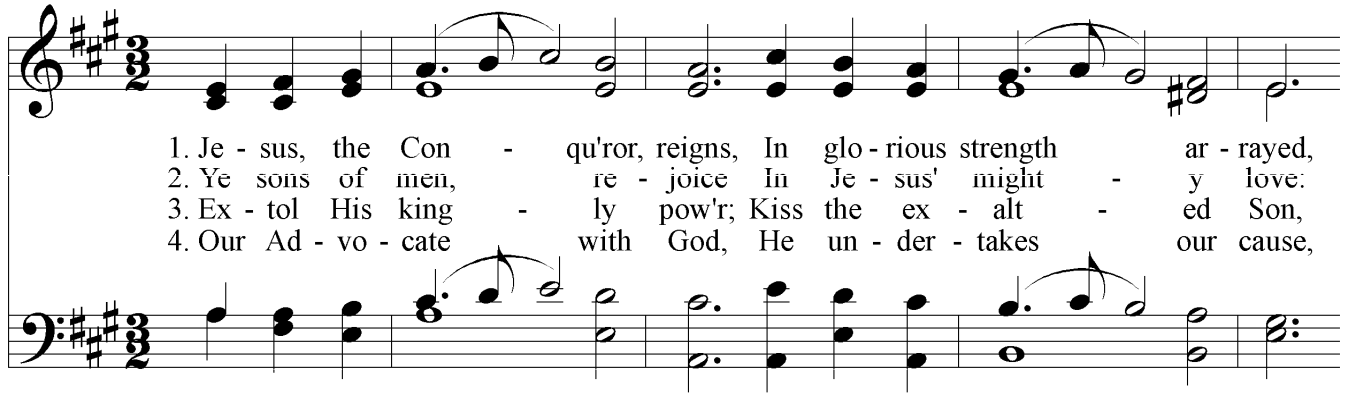


Come and re - ceive Him; Free - ly He of - fers a par - don for thee.






# Paul S. M.



1. Je - sus, the Con - qu'ror, reigns, In glo - rious strength ar - rayed,  
2. Ye sons of men, re - joice In Je - sus' might - y love:  
3. Ex - tol His king - ly pow'r; Kiss the ex - alt - ed Son,  
4. Our Ad - vo - cate with God, He un - der - takes our cause,



His king - dom o - ver all main - tains, And bids the earth be glad!  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice, To Him Who rules a - bove.  
Who died, and lives to die no more, High on His Fa - ther's throne:  
And spreads thru all the earth a - broad The vic - t'ry of His cross.

# Peace Be Still

1. Tho' torn and tossed by wind and wave, O Helms-man, on Thy love I lean;  
 2. Tho' lulled on si - ren - sea to sleep, In dreams I see Thy shad-owy form,  
 3. Tho' all the pow'rs of dark-ness hurled, Burst round my head, I know Thy might,  
 4. And so my soul sails on its way; Both storm and calm Thy love ful - fill;

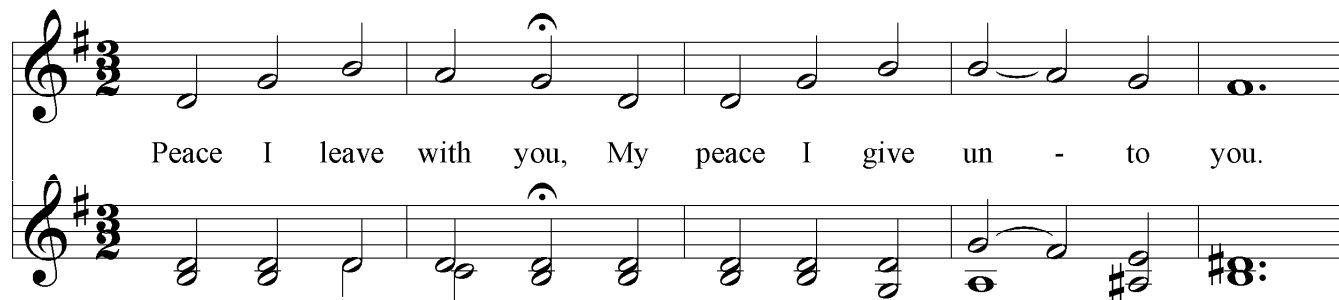
Tho' un - der me a yawn-ing grave- I know Thy mer - cies stand be - tween.  
 For love is cra - dled in the deep, And bos - omed on the sweep - ing storm.  
 And look be - yond time's chang-ing world, And see Thy ha - ven thru the night.  
 I hear Thy voice and I o - bey, And cry un - to my soul. Be still!

## Chorus

I'll trust in Thee; I'll watch and pray; When doubts as - sail me Thou wilt say-

*p* Peace, *p* peace, *m* peace, be still! *p* Peace, *Rit...* peace, be still! *m* Peace be still! *p*

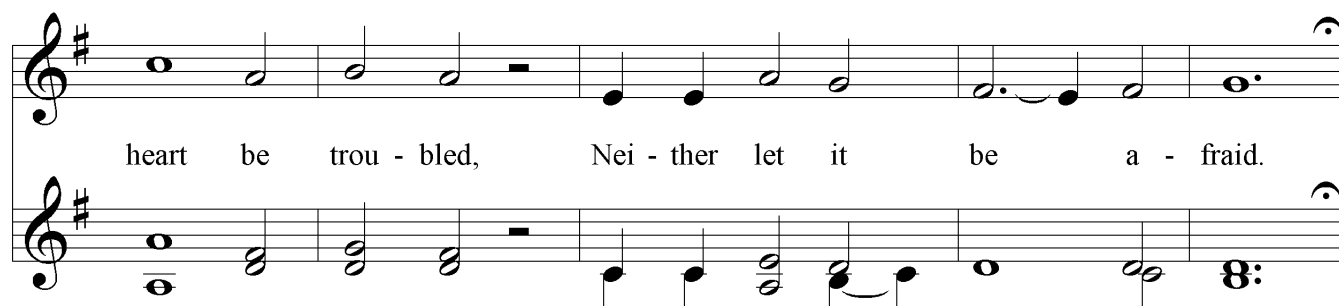
# Peace I Leave With You (Arr. 1)



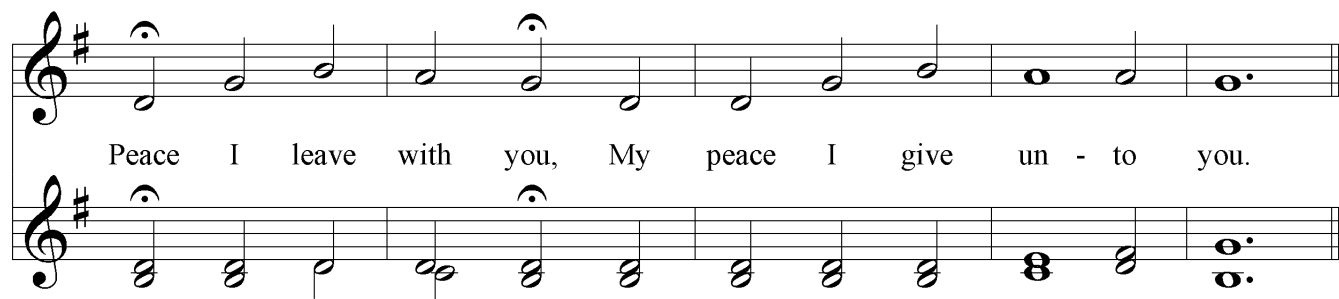
Peace I leave with you, My peace I give un - to you.



Not as the world giv - eth, give I un - to you. Let not your



heart be trou - bled, Nei - ther let it be a - fraid.



Peace I leave with you, My peace I give un - to you.

# Peace I Leave With You (Arr. 2)

John 14:27

D

1. List the words of Je - sus, Wea - ry, bur - dened soul, Heav'n - ly peace He  
2. Thru the lights and shad - ows Which be - tide you here, Safe in Christ your  
3. Ten - der - ness un - bound - ed, Love su - preme - ly kind, Of - fers now this

of - fers, While life's bil - lows roll; Peace that pass - eth knowl - edge,  
Ref - uge, Naught have you to fear; He will be your keep - er,  
com - fort To each trou - bled mind; Not from earth - ly sourc - es

Deep, and sweet, and true; Take, oh, take this bless - ing Je - sus of - fers you!  
He who loves you so! Safe in that dear keep - ing Peace your heart may know.  
Comes this peace to - day, Earth can not be - stow it, Nei - ther take a - way.

## Chorus

Peace I leave with you, My peace I give to you, Not as the world giv - eth

# *Peace I Leave With You*

give I un - to you; Let not your heart be trou - bled, Let not your heart be

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). It contains a melody of quarter and eighth notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment of chords and moving bass lines.

trou - bled, Let not your heart be trou - bled, nei - ther let it be a - fraid.

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, ending with a double bar line. The lower staff continues the accompaniment, also ending with a double bar line.

# Peace Is There, Peace Is There

1. Peace is there, peace is there, pass - ing all un - der - stand - ing; "Come, come,  
 2. Rest is there, rest is there, rest for the soul grown wea - ry; Come, come,  
 3. Heav'n is there, heav'n is there, where fall - eth not the night; Come, come,  
 4. Christ is there, Christ is there, Christ and the blest im - mor - tal; Come, come,

*sf* *p* *mf*  
 sin - ner, come;" Hark! 'tis thy Lord com - mand - ing; Bid - ding thy sin - ful  
 wea - ry one, come from the de - sert drear - y; Rest where the trees of  
 pil - grim, come, thine are those realms of light; Thine are the man - sions by  
 lone - ly one, pass thru the pearl - y por - tal; Sin, nor care, nor

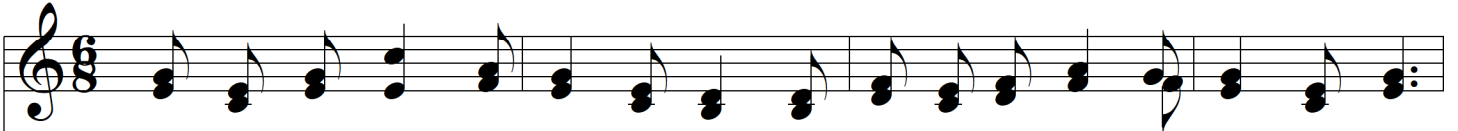
*pp* *f*  
 wan - d'rings cease, Of - fer - ing shel - ter, par - don and peace, Op'n - ing life's  
 heal - ing grow, Rest where re - fresh - ing wa - ters flow; Come, lose thy  
 streets of gold, Thine are those splen - dors yet un - told; Come, and His  
 death can come, Naught shall dim thy soul's bright home; Come, join thy

*p* *Rall. e dim...* *pp*  
 king - dom fair; Come, O sin - ner, come, seek thy Fa - ther's home. (peace is there.)  
 load of care; Come, ye wea - ry one, seek thy Fa - ther's throne. (rest is there.)  
 prom - ise share; Seek thy Fa - ther's face, seek His prof - fered grace. (heav'n is there.)  
 loved ones dear; Joys be - yond de - gree, there are wait - ing thee. (Christ is there.)

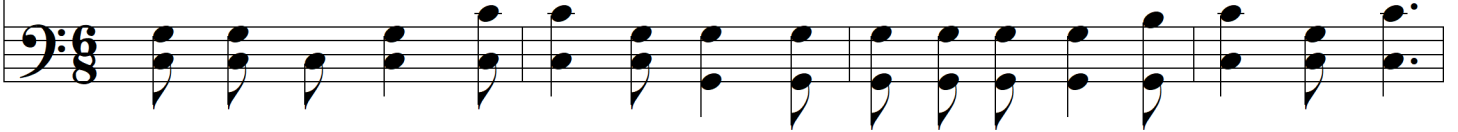
# Peace On Earth

Luke 2:14

C



1. "Peace up - on earth!" the an - gels sang, "Good-will un - to men!" the cho - rus rang,  
2. "Peace up - on earth!" 'tis sound - ing still, "Glo - ry un - to God, to men good - will!"  
3. "Je - sus has come!" it ech - oes wide, Thru val - ley and plain, on moun - tain side;  
4. Yes! let them sing, for Christ has laid His hand with a bless - ing on their head;



"Glo - ry to God!" the Christ has come, His bright star shines in the clear blue dome.  
Beth - le - hem's song, 'tis caught from far, And lift - ed up to that glow - ing star.  
But not a - lone the an - gels sing, For e - ven chil - dren the an - them ring.  
Sweet - er to Him than an - gels' tones Are songs that come from His lit - tle ones.



## Refrain



Joy - ous - ly sing, Joy - ous - ly sing, Joy - ous - ly sing,  
Joy - ous - ly, Joy - ous - ly, Joy - ous - ly,



Joy - ous - ly sing! Shout hal - le - lu - jah to Christ, our King!



# Peace, Peace, Farewell

WATERBURY 4, 8, 8, 4 with Refrain

1. Peace, peace, fare - well, May the grace of God at - tend thee, By His guard - ian  
2. Peace, peace, fare - well, May the love of God en - fold thee, By His Ho - ly

## Refrain

pow'r de - fend thee,      Peace, peace, fare - well. Fare - well, fare-well,      Till a -  
Spir - it mold thee,      Peace, peace, fare - well.      Fare-well,

gain we meet to sing,      Glo-ry to our Lord and King, Peace, peace, fare - well. A - men.



# Peace, Peace Is Mine

“He is our Peace.” – Eph. 2:14

1. God's al - migh - ty arms are round me, Peace, peace is mine;  
2. While I hear life's rug - ged bil - lows? Peace, peace is mine;  
3. Ev - 'ry tri - al draws Him near - er, Peace, peace is mine;  
4. Wel - come ev - 'ry ris - ing sun - light, Peace, peace is mine;

Judg - ment scenes need not con - found me, Peace, peace is mine.  
Why sus - pend my harp on wil - lows? Peace, peace is mine.  
All His strokes but make Him dear - er, Peace, peace is mine.  
Near - er home each roll - ing mid - night, Peace, peace is mine.

Je - sus came Him - self and sought me! Sold to Death, He found and bought me!  
I may sing with Christ be - side me, Tho' a thou - sand ills be - tide me;  
Bless I then the hand that smit - eth Gen - tly, and to heal de - light - eth;  
Death and hell can - not ap - pall me; Safe in Christ what - e'er be - fall me;

Then my bless - ed free - dom taught me, Peace, peace is mine.  
Safe - ly He hath sworn to guide me, Peace, peace is mine.  
'Tis a - gainst my sins He fight - eth, Peace, peace is mine.  
Calm - ly wait I till He call me, Peace, peace is mine.

# Peace, Perfect Peace (3 vs.)

1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin:  
2. Peace, per - fect peace, by thron - ing du - ties pressed:  
3. Peace, per - fect peace, our fu - ture all un - known:

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: 1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin: 2. Peace, per - fect peace, by thron - ing du - ties pressed: 3. Peace, per - fect peace, our fu - ture all un - known:

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.  
To do the will of Je - sus - this is rest.  
Je - sus we know, and He is on the throne.

The second system of music continues the treble and bass staves. The treble staff has lyrics: The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in. To do the will of Je - sus - this is rest. Je - sus we know, and He is on the throne. The bass staff continues the accompaniment.

# Peace, Perfect Peace (4 vs.)

1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin:  
2. Peace, per - fect peace, by throng - ing du - ties pressed:  
3. Peace, per - fect peace, with sor - rows surg - ing round:  
4. Peace, per - fect peace, our fu - ture all un - known:

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a 4/4 time signature. The accompaniment is written in a simple, hymn-like style.

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.  
To do the will of Je - sus - this is rest.  
On Je - sus' bos - om naught but calm is found.  
Je - sus we know, and He is on the throne.

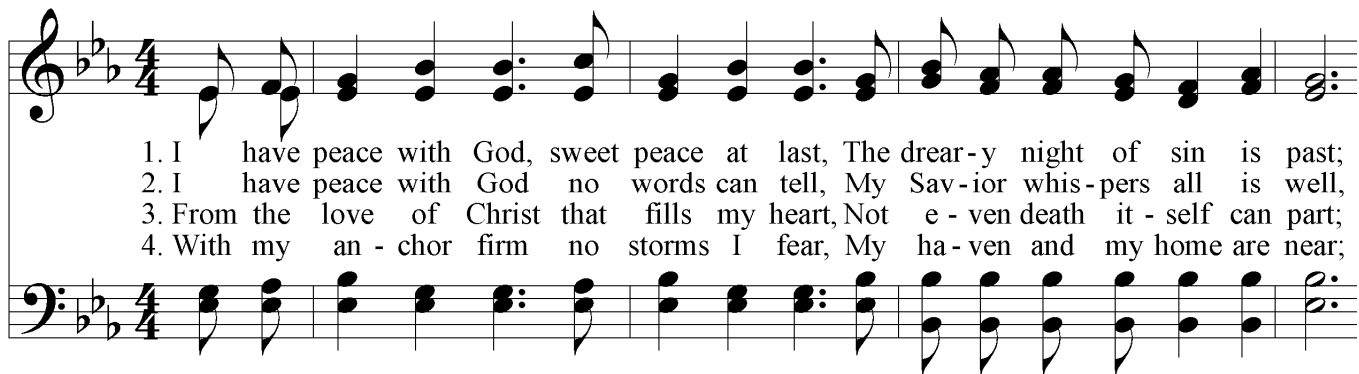
The second system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a 4/4 time signature. The accompaniment is written in a simple, hymn-like style.

# Peace, Perfect Peace (7 vs.)

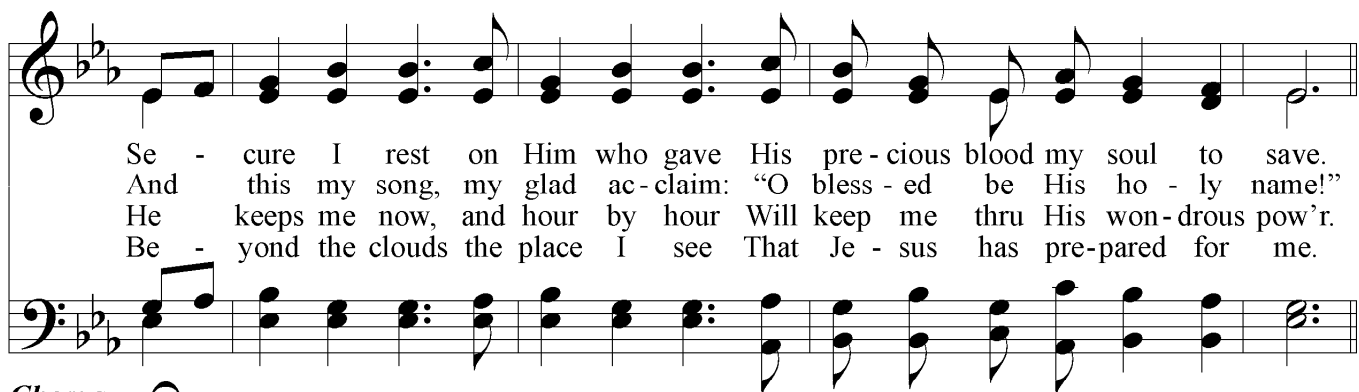
1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin:  
 2. Peace, per - fect peace, by throng - ing du - ties pressed:  
 3. Peace, per - fect peace, with sor - rows surg - ing round:  
 4. Peace! per - fect peace! with loved ones far a - way?  
 5. Peace, per - fect peace, our fu - ture all un - known:  
 6. Peace! per - fect peace! death shad - owing us and ours?  
 7. It is e - nough: earth's strug - gles soon shall cease,

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.  
 To do the will of Je - sus - this is rest.  
 On Je - sus' bos - om naught but calm is found.  
 In Je - sus' keep - ing we are safe, and they.  
 Je - sus we know, and He is on the throne.  
 Je - sus has van - quished death and all its pow'rs.  
 And Je - sus call to heav - en's per - fect peace.

# Peace With God (Arr. 1)



1. I have peace with God, sweet peace at last, The drear-y night of sin is past;  
2. I have peace with God no words can tell, My Sav-ior whis-pers all is well,  
3. From the love of Christ that fills my heart, Not e - ven death it - self can part;  
4. With my an - chor firm no storms I fear, My ha - ven and my home are near;

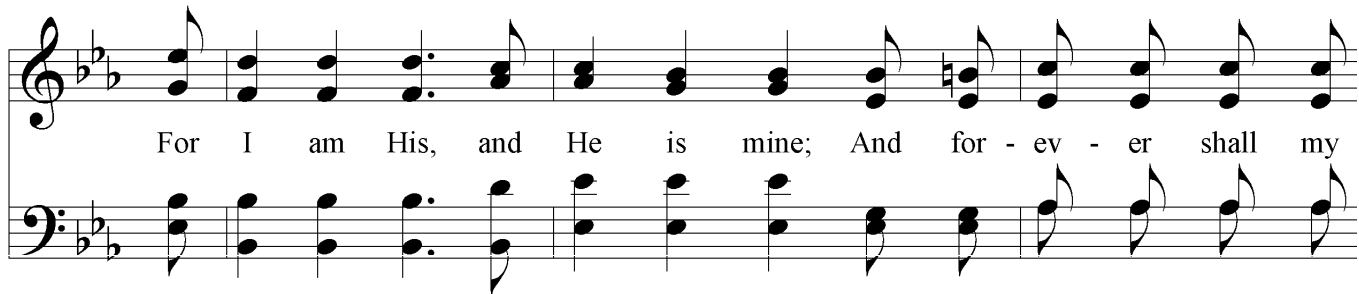


Se - cure I rest on Him who gave His pre - cious blood my soul to save.  
And this my song, my glad ac - claim: "O bless - ed be His ho - ly name!"  
He keeps me now, and hour by hour Will keep me thru His won - drous pow'r.  
Be - yond the clouds the place I see That Je - sus has pre - pared for me.

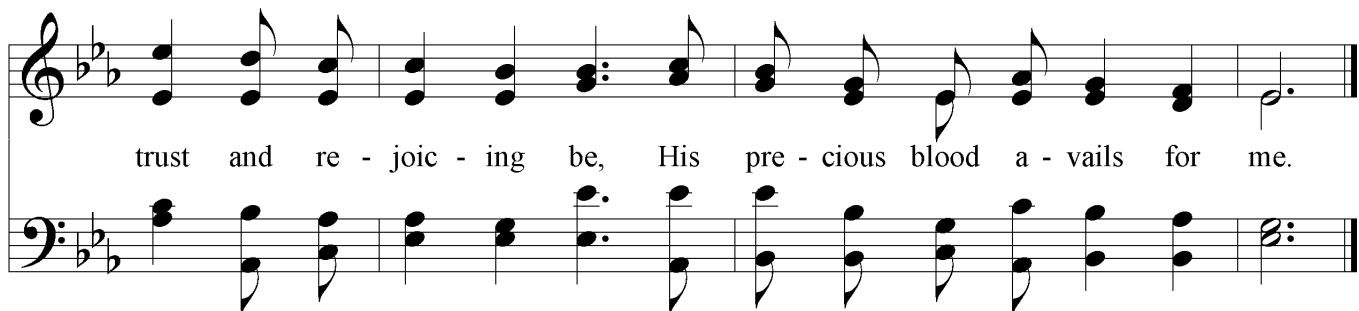
*Chorus*



I am jus - ti - fied by faith thru His grace di - vine,



For I am His, and He is mine; And for - ev - er shall my

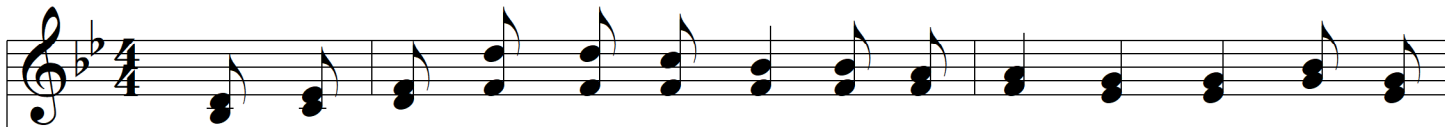


trust and re - joic - ing be, His pre - cious blood a - vails for me.

# Peace With God (Arr. 2)

Rom 5:1

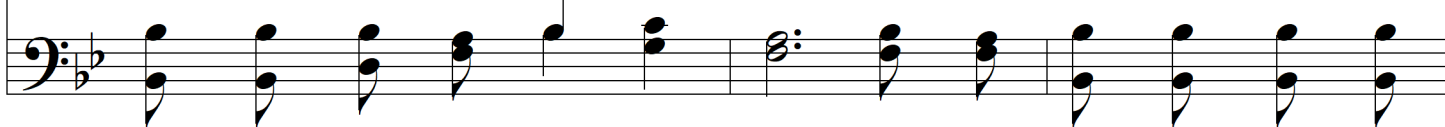
B $\flat$



1. On dark Cal - v'ry's rug - ged brow Je - sus bled and died, There our  
2. From the law He sets us free with His pre - cious blood, Sat - is -  
3. All un - wor - thy tho' we are in His match - less grace, He re -  
4. Naught of good that we have done can His fa - vor claim, For no



guilt and sin on Him were laid; Now by faith in His dear  
fy - ing all its just de - mands; Now our Ad - vo - cate He  
deemed us from the curse of sin; He the Just and Ho - ly  
right - eous - ness to bring have we; 'Tis the fin - ished work of



name we are jus - ti - fied, For our debt the Sav - ior ful - ly paid.  
pleads the a - ton - ing flood, For our Sub - sti - tute He ev - er stands.  
One took the sin - ner's place; Par - don for our guilt - y souls to win.  
Christ thru His might - y name, That se - cures sal - va - tion full and free.



## Chorus



There - fore, there - fore be - ing jus - ti - fied by faith, We have




# *Peace With God*

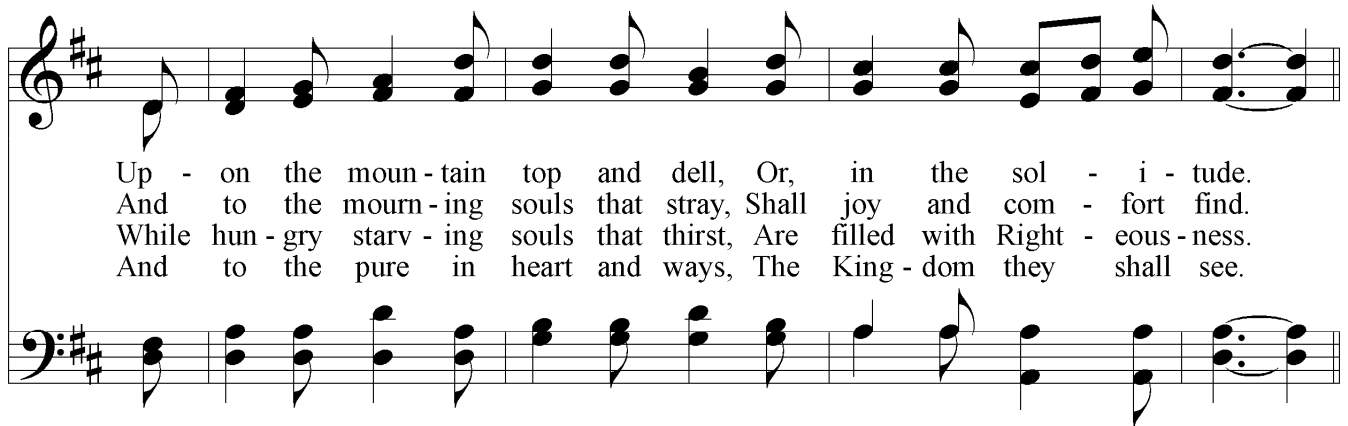
peace with God, we have peace with God, Thru our Lord Je - sus Christ.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Peace With God". 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 music ends with a double bar line.

# Pearls Of Truth In Song

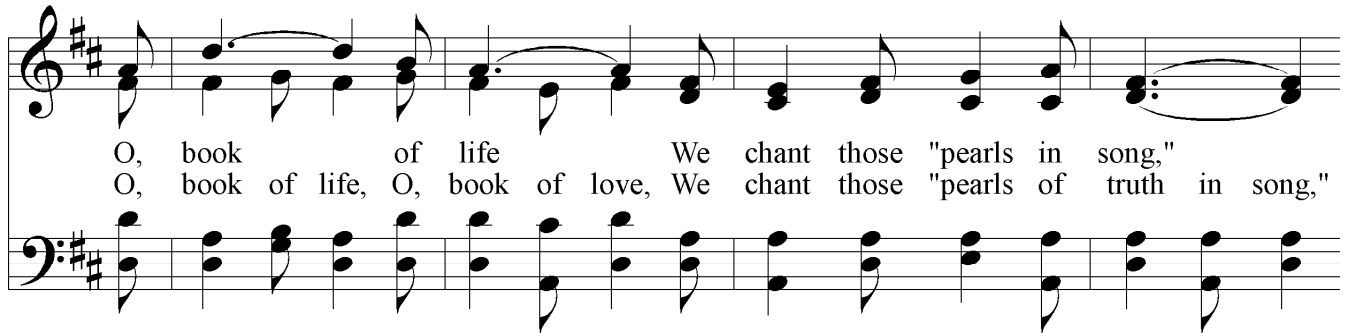


1. Christ's words of truth, like man - na fell, To feed the mul - ti - tude;  
2. Blest are the poor, we hear him say, The King - dom you shall gain;  
3. O, bless - ed are the meek of earth, The earth they shall pos - sess;  
4. Blest are the mer - ci - ful He says, Ye shall ob - tain the same;



Up - on the moun - tain top and dell, Or, in the sol - i - tude.  
And to the mourn - ing souls that stray, Shall joy and com - fort find.  
While hun - gry starv - ing souls that thirst, Are filled with Right - eous - ness.  
And to the pure in heart and ways, The King - dom they shall see.

## Chorus



O, book of life of life We chant those "pearls in song,"  
O, book of life, O, book of love, We chant those "pearls of truth in song,"

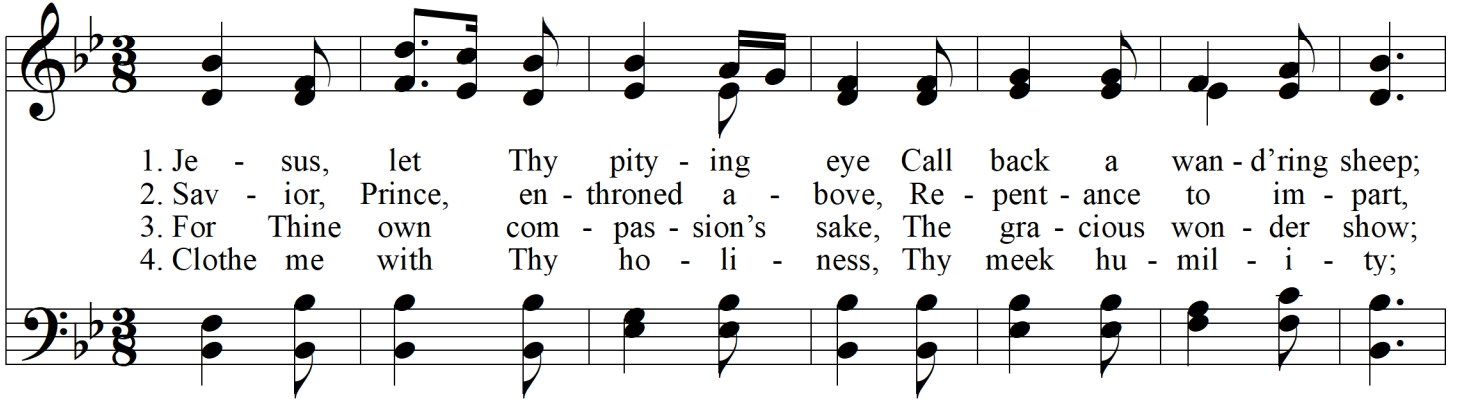


Oh, book di - vine! Our guide to heav'n a - bove!  
Oh, book of love, of love di - vine!



# Penitence

B♭



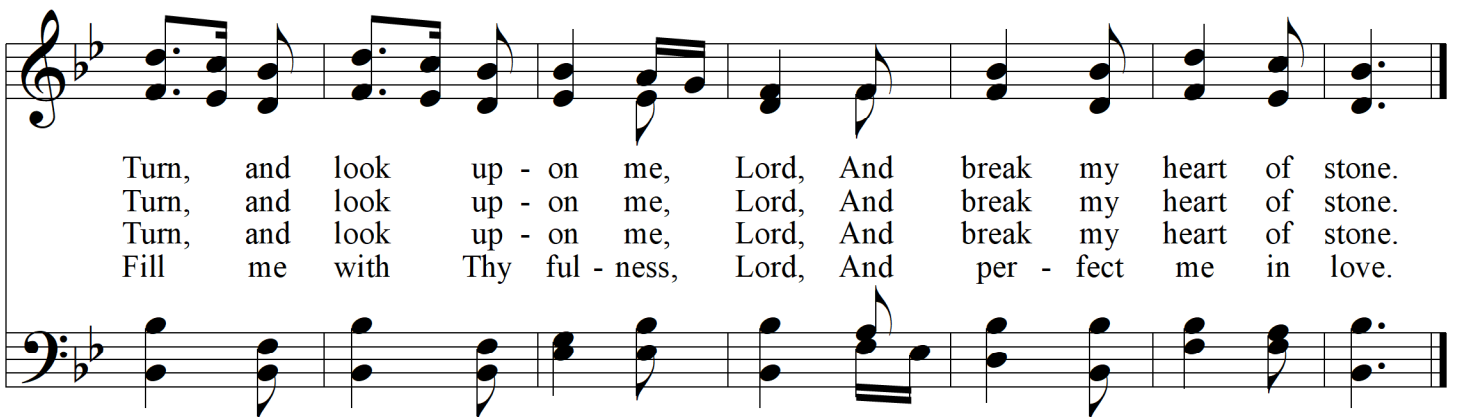
1. Je - sus, let Thy pity - ing eye Call back a wan - d'ring sheep;  
2. Sav - ior, Prince, en - throned a - bove, Re - pent - ance to im - part,  
3. For Thine own com - pas - sion's sake, The gra - cious won - der show;  
4. Clothe me with Thy ho - li - ness, Thy meek hu - mil - i - ty;



False to Thee, like Pe - ter, I Would fain like Pe - ter, weep.  
Give me, thru Thy dy - ing love, The hum - ble, con - trite heart;  
Cast my sins be - hind Thy back, And wash me white as snow:  
Put on me Thy glo - rious dress— En - due my soul with Thee

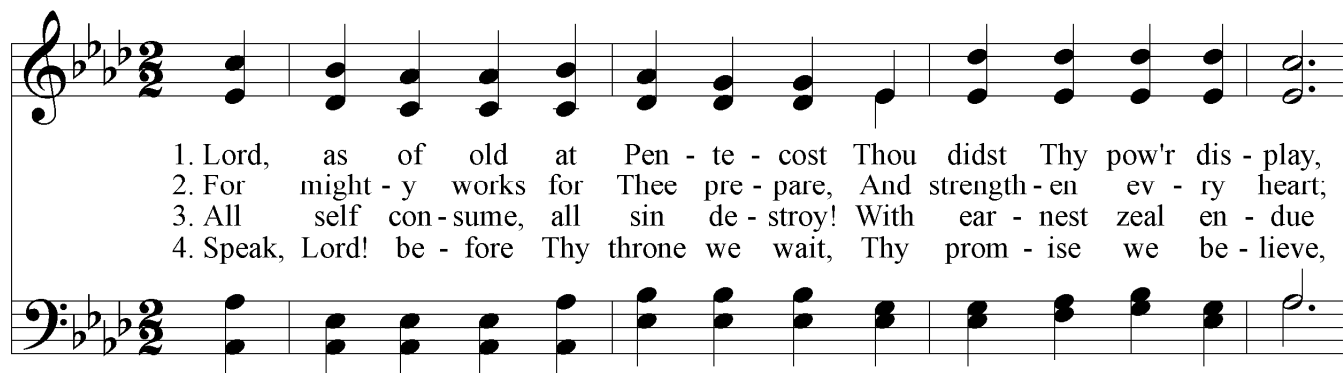


Speak the rec - on - cil - ing word, And let Thy mer - cy melt me down;  
Give what I have long im - plor'd, A por - tion of Thy grief un - known;  
If Thy pit - y now is stirr'd, If now I do my - self be - moan,  
Let Thine im - age be re - stor'd, Thy name and na - ture let me prove;



Turn, and look up - on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.  
Turn, and look up - on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.  
Turn, and look up - on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.  
Fill me with Thy ful - ness, Lord, And per - fect me in love.

# Pentecost Power

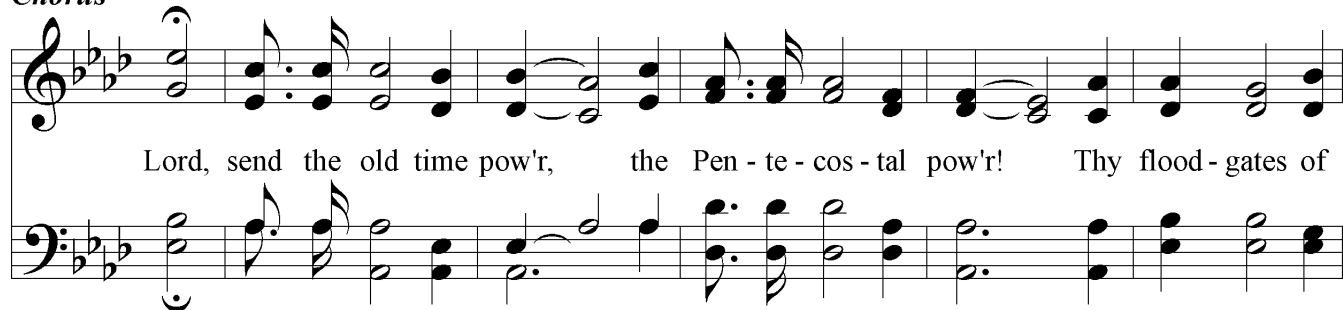


1. Lord, as of old at Pen - te - cost Thou didst Thy pow'r dis - play,  
2. For might - y works for Thee pre - pare, And strength - en ev - ry heart;  
3. All self con - sume, all sin de - stroy! With ear - nest zeal en - due  
4. Speak, Lord! be - fore Thy throne we wait, Thy prom - ise we be - lieve,

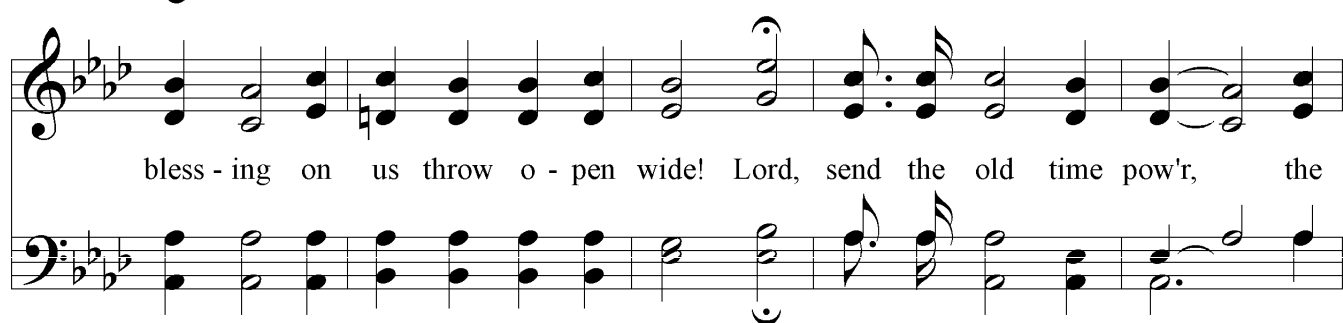


With cleans - ing, pu - ri - fy - ing flame, De - scend on us to - day.  
Come, take pos - ses - sion of Thine own, And nev - er - more de - part.  
Each wait - ing heart to work for Thee; O Lord, our faith re - new!  
And will not let Thee go un - til The bless - ing we re - ceive.

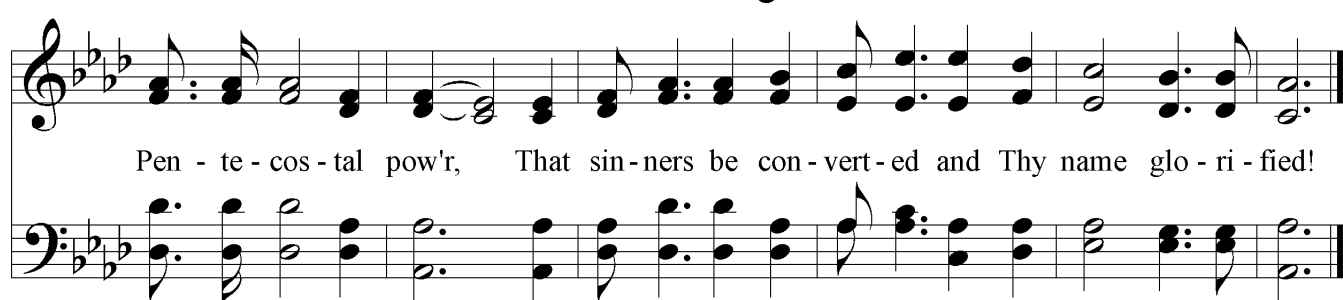
## Chorus



Lord, send the old time pow'r, the Pen - te - cos - tal pow'r! Thy flood - gates of



bless - ing on us throw o - pen wide! Lord, send the old time pow'r, the



Pen - te - cos - tal pow'r, That sin - ners be con - vert - ed and Thy name glo - ri - fied!

# Perfect Peace

*"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace." – Isa. 26:3*

1. Pre - cious words, like mu - sic steal - ing O'er the trou - bled heart oppr - est;  
2. Pre - cious words that cheer us on - ward, When the way is dark and drear;  
3. Pre - cious words of ho - ly prom - ise, From the home of an - gels bright;  
4. Pre - cious words that lift us up - ward, All our earth - ly cares a - bove;

To the wea - ry, faint - ing spir - it, Breath - ing com - fort, hope and rest.  
Light - ing up the path be - fore us, While their lov - ing tones we hear.  
By the Spir - it soft - ly whis - pered, In the si - lent hours of night.  
To the Fount of life e - ter - nal, And the source of end - less love.

## Chorus

Thou wilt keep him in per - fect peace, whose mind is  
wilt, Thou whose mind

stayed on Thee, Be - cause he trust - eth in  
stayed on Thee, be - cause

# Perfect Peace

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Perfect Peace". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The lyrics are: "Thee, trust-eth in Thee, be - cause he trust-eth in Thee. be - cause trust-eth in Thee." The music features a mix of quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, with some rests and a final double bar line.

Thee, trust-eth in Thee, be - cause he trust-eth in Thee. be - cause trust-eth in Thee.

# Perfect Peace And Rest

1. Like a riv - er glo - rious Is God's per - fect peace,  
2. Hid - den in the hol - low Of His bless - ed hand,  
3. Ev - 'ry joy or tri - al Fall - eth from a - bove,

O - ver all vic - to - rious In its bright in - crease;  
Nev - er foe can fol - low, Nev - er trai - tor of stand;  
Traced up - on our di - al By the Sun of Love;

Per - fect, yet it flow - eth Full - er ev - 'ry day;  
Not a surge of wor - ry, Not a shade of care,  
We must trust Him ful - ly, All for us to do;

Per - fect, yet it grow - eth Deep - er all the way.  
Not a blast of hur - ry Touch the spir - it there.  
They who trust Him whol - ly Find Him whol - ly true.

## Chorus

Stayed up - on Je - ho - vah, Hearts are ful - ly blest;

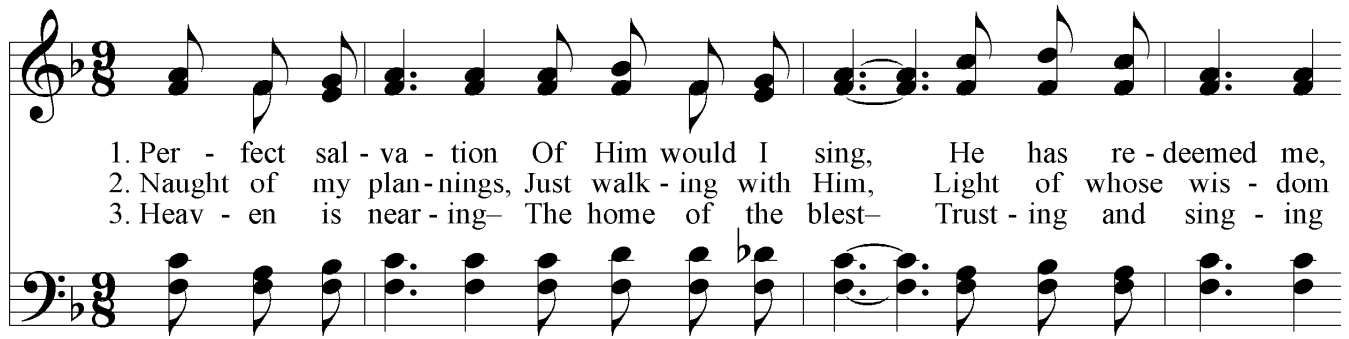
# Perfect Peace And Rest

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Find - ing, as He prom - ised, Per - fect peace and rest." The tempo marking "Rall..." is placed above the final measure of the melody. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

*Rall...*

Find - ing, as He prom - ised, Per - fect peace and rest.

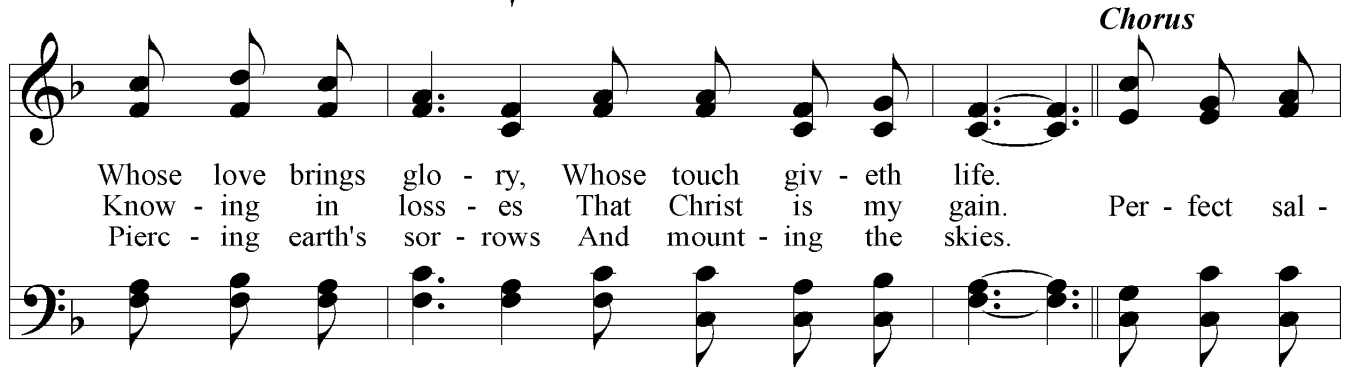
# Perfect Salvation



1. Per - fect sal - va - tion Of Him would I sing, He has re - deemed me,  
2. Naught of my plan - nings, Just walk - ing with Him, Light of whose wis - dom  
3. Heav - en is near - ing - The home of the blest - Trust - ing and sing - ing

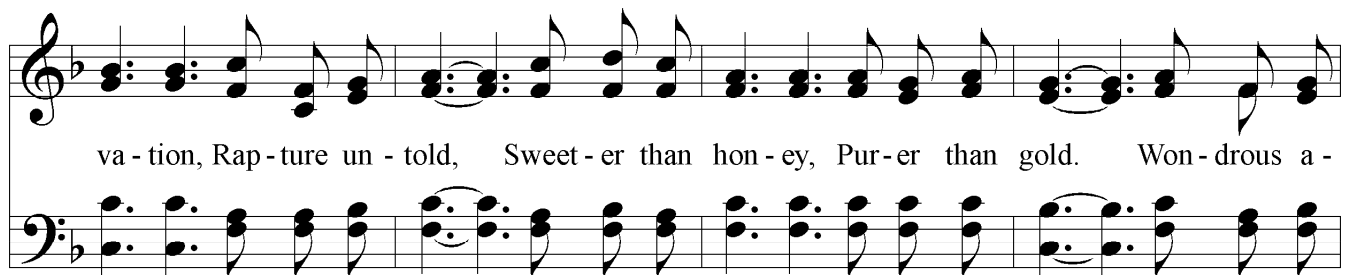


Who reign - eth my King. Whose rule bring - eth glad - ness And con - quer - ing strife,  
Can nev - er grow dim. So sing - ing in shad - ow And trust - ing in pain,  
I wait for its rest. Sweet hope on her pin - ions Of glo - ry doth rise,

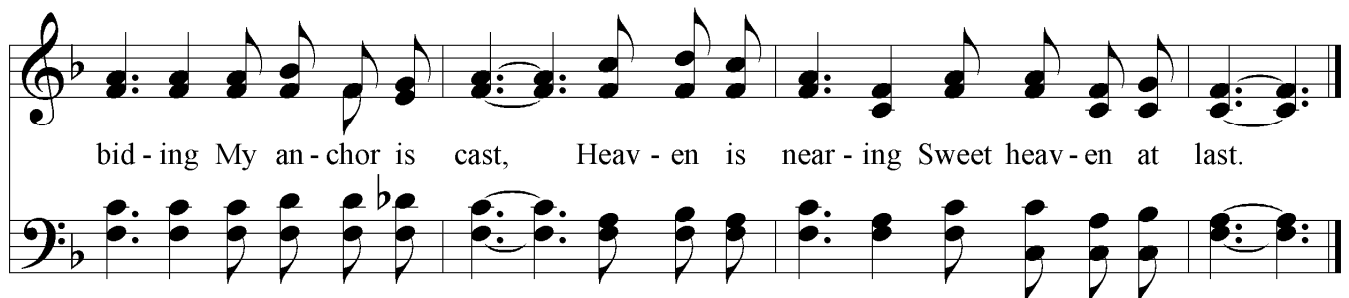


*Chorus*

Whose love brings glo - ry, Whose touch giv - eth life.  
Know - ing in loss - es That Christ is my gain. Per - fect sal -  
Pierc - ing earth's sor - rows And mount - ing the skies.



va - tion, Rap - ture un - told, Sweet - er than hon - ey, Pur - er than gold. Won - drous a -



bid - ing My an - chor is cast, Heav - en is near - ing Sweet heav - en at last.

# Perfect Trust In Thee

1. I ask O Lord, that Thou will lead, My err - ing  
 2. I do not ask a cloud-less sky, Nor yet a  
 3. I would not seek in i - dle mirth, To still one  
 4. O clothe me in Thy right-eous-ness, Hold Thou my

(1.) I ask O Lord, that Thou will lead,

steps a - right, I ask for grace that I may  
 path of rest, But strength to climb the rug - ged  
 throb of care, For what are all the joys of  
 hand in thine, And teach my heart in faith to

My err-ing steps, my err-ing steps a-right, I ask for grace,

walk By faith, and not by sight.  
 steep, Thy wea - ry feet have pressed.  
 earth, With - out Thy pres-ence there?  
 say, Thy will, O Lord, not mine.  
 that I may walk, By faith, and not by sight, By faith, and not by sight.



# Perfect Trust In Thee

## Chorus

O let the lan-guage of my heart, In each pe - ti - tion be. "Take what Thou wilt, but grant me this, A per - fect trust in Thee." "Take what Thou wilt, but grant me this, A per - fect trust in Thee."

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The second system also has a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "O let the lan-guage of my heart, In each pe - ti - tion be. 'Take what Thou wilt, but grant me this, A per - fect trust in Thee.'" The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

# Perishing Souls

G

1. There are souls, per - ish - ing souls, o - ver the sea, Per - ish - ing  
 2. Bless - ed work, beau - ti - ful work, chil - dren of light, Grate - ful - ly  
 3. Lift the cross, Cal - va - ry's cross! near and a - far, Num - ber - less

o - ver the sea,

souls in our own na - tive land; Bear - ing the mes - sage of love ev - er -  
 tell of the Mas - ter we love, Wit - ness - ing dai - ly of Him who hath  
 hearts shall ac - knowl - edge its pow'r; Has - ten the day when the na - tions shall

last - ing and free, Let us reach them a kind, help - ing hand.  
 scat - tered our night, And pre - pares us for man - sions a - bove.  
 fol - low His star, Hail the dawn of the bright, gold - en hour.

Per - ish - ing souls, o - ver the sea; Ju - bi - lant  
 per - ish - ing souls, o - ver the sea;

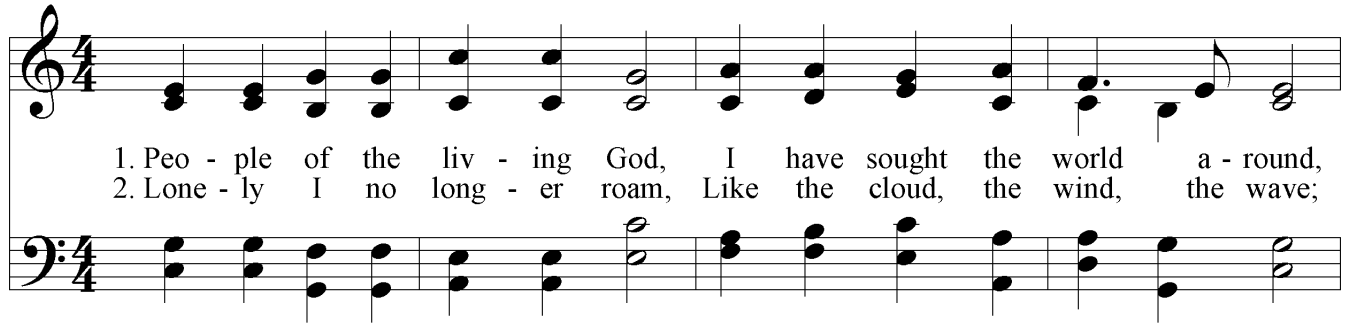
# Perishing Souls

songs float - ing o - ver the waves, Car - ry the joy, won - der - ful  
Car - ry the joy,

joy, Car - ry the news, glo - rious news, Je - sus saves.  
won - der - ful joy, Je - sus saves.

# People Of The Living God

CULFORD 7s D.



1. Peo - ple of the liv - ing God, I have sought the world a - round,  
2. Lone - ly I no long - er roam, Like the cloud, the wind, the wave;



Paths of sin and sor - row trod, Peace and com - fort no - where found,  
Where you dwell shall be my home, Where you die shall be my grave;



Now to you my spir - it turns, Turns, a fu - gi - tive un - bless'd;  
Mine the God whom you a - dore, Your Re - deem - er shall be mine;



Breth - ren, where your al - tar burns, O re - ceive me in - to rest.  
Earth shall fill my heart no more, Ev - 'ry i - dol I re - sign.

# Pierce

1. We speak of the realms of the blest, That coun - try so bright and so fair;  
2. We speak of its free - dom from sin, From sor - row, temp - ta - tion, and care,  
3. We speak of its ser - vice of love, The robes which the glo - ri - fied wear,

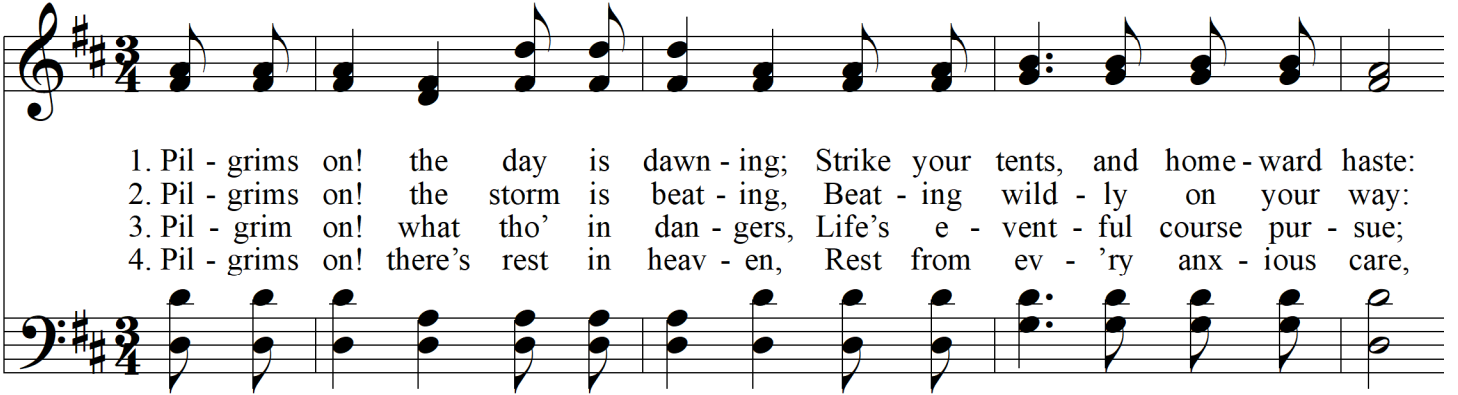
The first system of musical notation for the hymn 'Pierce'. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 3/2 time and B-flat major. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with three verses of lyrics. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The system concludes with a double bar line.

And oft are its glo - ries con - fess'd, But what must it be to be there?  
From tri - als with - out and with - in; But what must it be to be there?  
The Church of the First - born a - bove, But what must it be to be there?

The second system of musical notation for the hymn 'Pierce'. It continues with the treble and bass staves. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with three verses of lyrics. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The system concludes with a double bar line.

# Pilgrims, On!

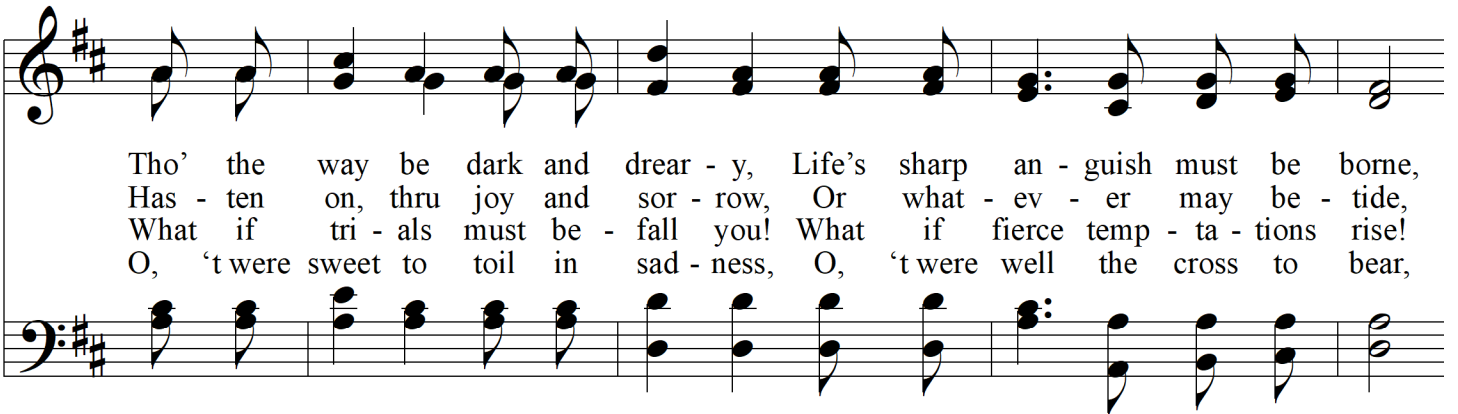
D



1. Pil - grims on! the day is dawn - ing; Strike your tents, and home - ward haste:  
2. Pil - grims on! the storm is beat - ing, Beat - ing wild - ly on your way:  
3. Pil - grim on! what tho' in dan - gers, Life's e - vent - ful course pur - sue;  
4. Pil - grims on! there's rest in heav - en, Rest from ev - 'ry anx - ious care,



Sleep not while the blush of morn - ing Calls you on the des - sert waste.  
Tar - ry not, the time is fleet - ing; Shall the storm your foot - steps stay?  
La - bor on, ye friend - less stran - gers, Grace will guide you safe - ly thru.  
Rest in Je - sus' smiles for - giv - en, Peace - ful and e - ter - nal there.



Tho' the way be dark and drear - y, Life's sharp an - guish must be borne,  
Has - ten on, thru joy and sor - row, Or what - ev - er may be - tide,  
What if tri - als must be - fall you! What if fierce temp - ta - tions rise!  
O, 't were sweet to toil in sad - ness, O, 't were well the cross to bear,



Cour - age, then, ye faint and wea - ry, Lin - ger not to weep and mourn.  
Wait not for the calm to - mor - row, Faith - ful at your work a - bide.  
Shall earth's bit - ter strife ap - pall you While con - tend - ing for the prize?  
If at last in joy and glad - ness We may rest for - ev - er there!

# Pilgrims To The Pearly Gates

Rev. 21:21

B $\flat$

1. Heirs of God with Christ our King, We are pil - grims to the  
2. Thru the drear - y de - sert wide, We are pil - grims to the  
3. Heirs to "Man - y Man - sions" fair, We are pil - grims to the  
4. Soon we'll walk each gold - paved street, We are pil - grims to the

beau - ti - ful pearl - y gates; As we jour - ney let us sing,  
beau - ti - ful pearl - y gates; Trust - ing in our Sav - ior guide,  
beau - ti - ful pearl - y gates; Songs of wel - come wait us there,  
beau - ti - ful pearl - y gates; Soon find rest for toil - worn feet,

We are pil - grims to the beau - ti - ful pearl - y gates.

## Refrain

We are pil - grims to the gates,  
pil - grims to the gates, beau - ti - ful pearl - y gates,

# Pilgrims To The Pearly Gates

To the won - drous pearl - y gates,  
won - drous pearl - y gates, beau - ti - ful pearl - y gates,

Where the ran - somed spir - it waits;  
ran - somed spir - it waits, beau - ti - ful pearl - y gates;

We are pil - grims to the beau - ti - ful pearl - y gates.  
pearl - y gates.



# Pillar Of Fire

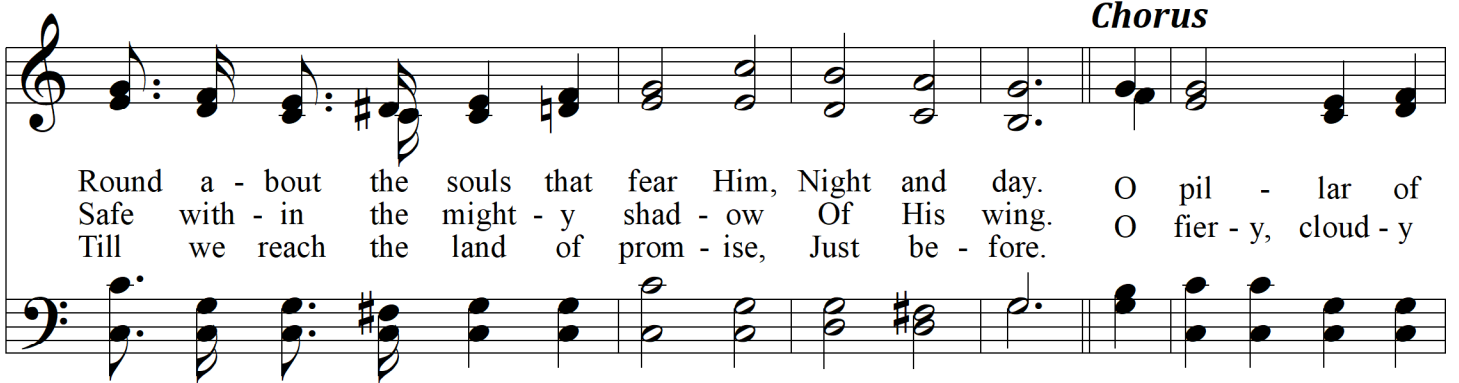
*Psalms 34:7*

C



1. The an - gel of the Lord en - camp - eth Round - a - bout us, round a - bout us;  
2. When dan - ger hov - ers o'er our path - way, He will hide us, He will hide us,  
3. We'll trust Thee as we on - ward jour - ney, God of Is - rael, God of Is - rael,

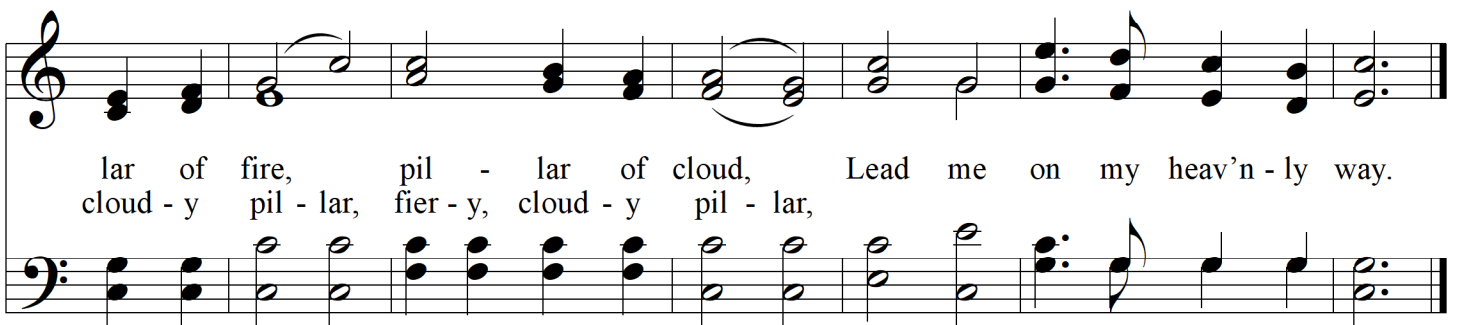
**Chorus**



Round a - bout the souls that fear Him, Night and day. O pil - lar of  
Safe with - in the might - y shad - ow Of His wing. O fier - y, cloud - y  
Till we reach the land of prom - ise, Just be - fore.



fire, pil - lar of cloud, Lead me, lead me ev - 'ry day! O pil -  
pil - lar, fier - y, cloud - y pil - lar, O fier - y,



lar of fire, pil - lar of cloud, Lead me on my heav'n - ly way.  
cloud - y pil - lar, fier - y, cloud - y pil - lar,

# Pilot Of Galilee

F

1. Day - light is past, Shad - ows are cast O - ver the sea and land;  
2. Once down our path, The storm in wrath Lashed the wild foam - ing wave;  
3. O Helms - man true, The voy - age thru, May we but trust Thy hand!

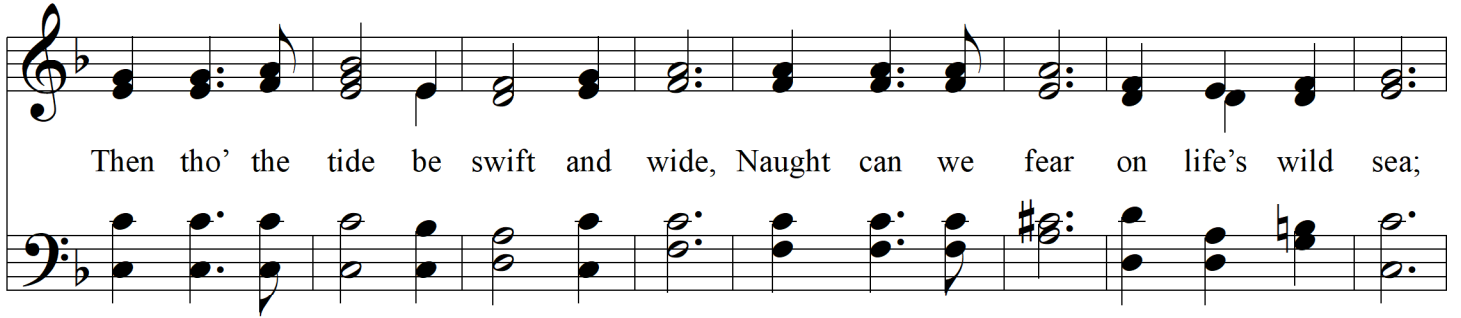
Down in the glade, Night's peace - ful shade Li - eth so near at hand.  
Dark - ness and dread Gath - ered o'er - head, No hu - man arm could save.  
Thine are the isles Where pleas - ure smiles, Thine the fair Beu - lah land.

Full are the nets we've drawn to shore; Joy's mea - sure pressed to o - ver - flow;  
Drift - ing and lost we heard with fear The break - ers' roar where rocks did hide;  
Each strange, new morn un - veils the way To un - known seas where we must go;

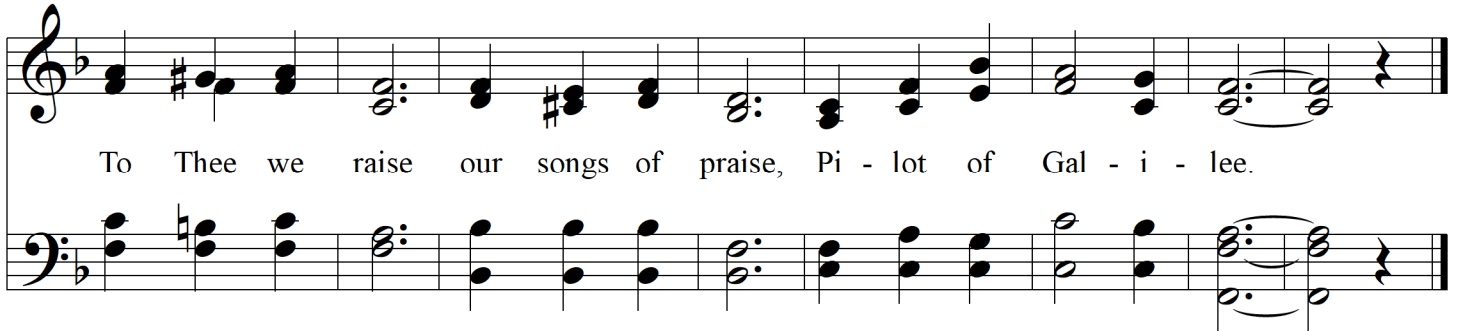
The reefs are passed, the tem - pest's roar Sinks to a whis - per low.  
Till thru the gloom our souls could hear, "Lo, I will be thy guide."  
Thou who didst guide thru yes - ter - day, To - mor - row's path dost know.

# Pilot Of Galilee

## Chorus



Then tho' the tide be swift and wide, Naught can we fear on life's wild sea;



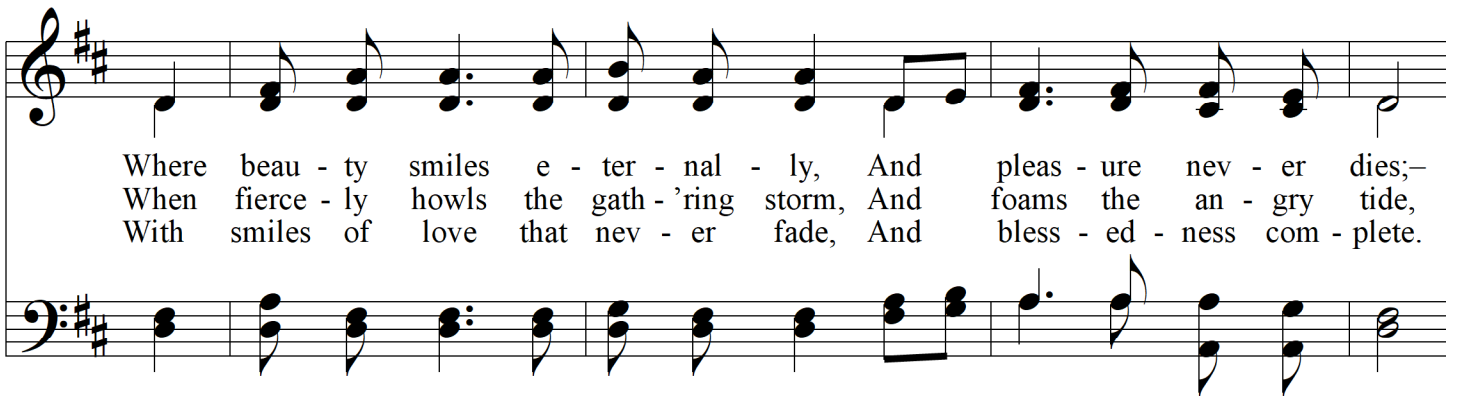
To Thee we raise our songs of praise, Pi - lot of Gal - i - lee.

# Place Of Sacred Rest

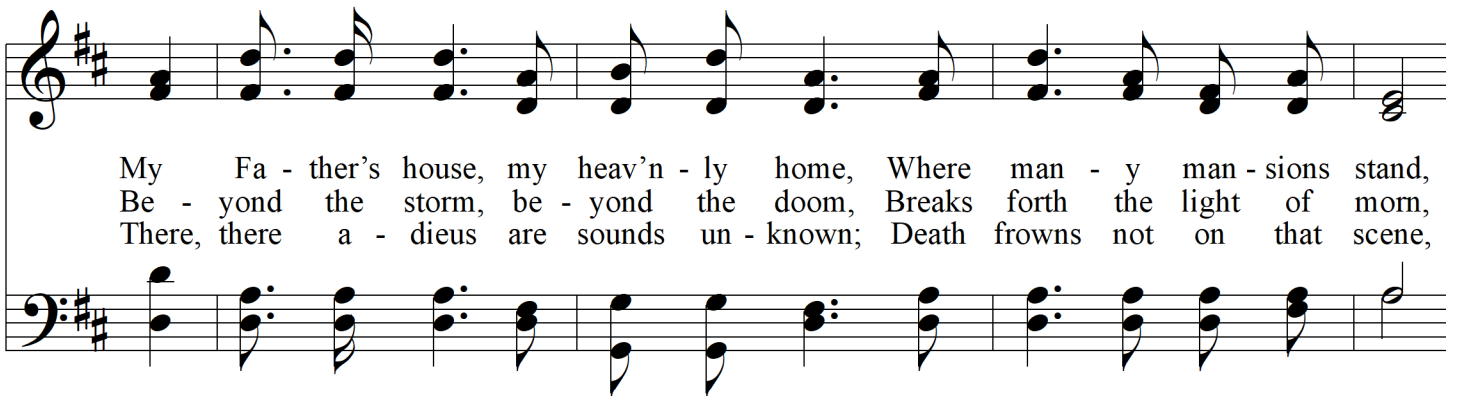
D



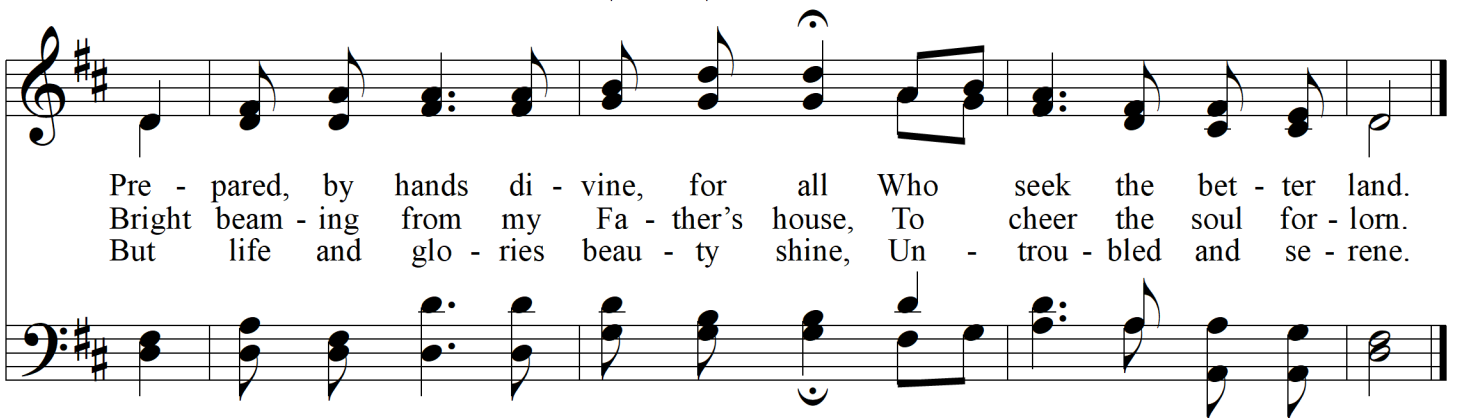
1. There is a place of sa - cred rest, Far, far be - yond the skies,  
2. When tossed up - on the waves of life, With fear on ei - ther side,  
3. In that pure home of tear - less joy Earth's part - ed friends shall meet,



Where beau - ty smiles e - ter - nal - ly, And pleas - ure nev - er dies; -  
When fierce - ly howls the gath - 'ring storm, And foams the an - gry tide,  
With smiles of love that nev - er fade, And bless - ed - ness com - plete.



My Fa - ther's house, my heav'n - ly home, Where man - y man - sions stand,  
Be - yond the storm, be - yond the doom, Breaks forth the light of morn,  
There, there a - dieus are sounds un - known; Death frowns not on that scene,



Pre - pared, by hands di - vine, for all Who seek the bet - ter land.  
Bright beam - ing from my Fa - ther's house, To cheer the soul for - lorn.  
But life and glo - ries beau - ty shine, Un - trou - bled and se - rene.

# Pleading With Thee

1. There is a voice of the ten - der - est love Plead - ing with thee,  
 2. Long He has stood at the door of thy heart, Wait - ing on thee,  
 3. Do you not hear Him as gen - tly He pleads, Call - ing to thee,  
 4. O how He yearns o'er thy sin bur - dened heart, Whisp - 'ring to thee,

plead - ing with thee; It is the voice of the Lord from a - bove,  
 wait - ing on thee; Read - y His grace and His peace to im - part,  
 call - ing to thee? See with what fer - vor the Lord in - ter - cedes,  
 whisp - 'ring to thee; Ear - nest - ly longs His sweet love to im - part,

## Chorus

Say - ing, "O come un - to me." "Come un - to me,  
 "Come un - to me,

come un - to me," come un - to me," Je - sus is ten - der - ly

# Planting Sharon's Rose

A<sup>b</sup>



1. Lord, Thou call - est for the work - ers, Glad we come at Thy com - mand;  
2. Bless our la - bors, God of heav - en, Aid Thy ser - vants, Lord of earth,  
3. Ours is toil that knows no sea - son; Day and night to us are one;  
4. Wake, O North wind! come, O South wind! O'er our gar - den soft - ly blow;



Give us each the work - er's out - fit, Lov - ing heart and read - y hand.  
As we strive to set our gar - den With the plant of price - less worth!  
Win - ter is the same as sum - mer; Ours is an e - ter - nal sun,  
Bid the Ro - se's sa - cred per - fume From our ten - der plants to flow.



Great the hon - or, sweet the du - ty That Thy love on us be - stows,  
Pa - tient all the day we la - bor, Still at night the tempt - er sows  
So when heat of sum - mer scorch - es, And when storm - y win - ter blows.  
Come, Be - lov - ed, to Thy gar - den; All its sweets to Thee it owes;



In the soul, how - e'er un - fer - tile, Plant - ing Sha - ron's fade - less Rose!  
Tares of sin where we had plant - ed Sha - ron's fair and fade - less Rose!  
Still we toil with - in our gar - den, Plant - ing Sha - ron's fade - less Rose!  
Shed Thy ho - ly fra - grance o'er us, Sha - ron's fair and fade - less Rose!

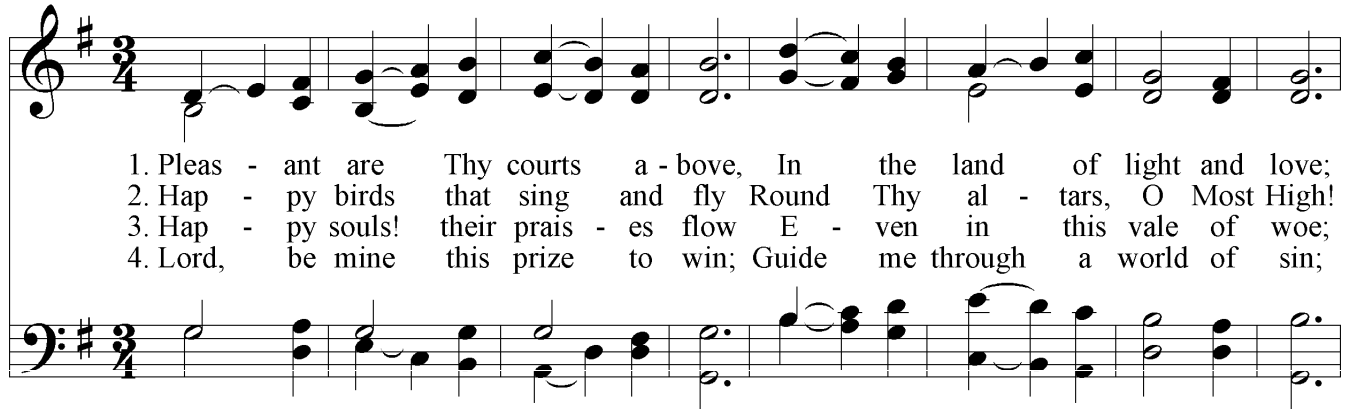


# *Pleading With Thee*

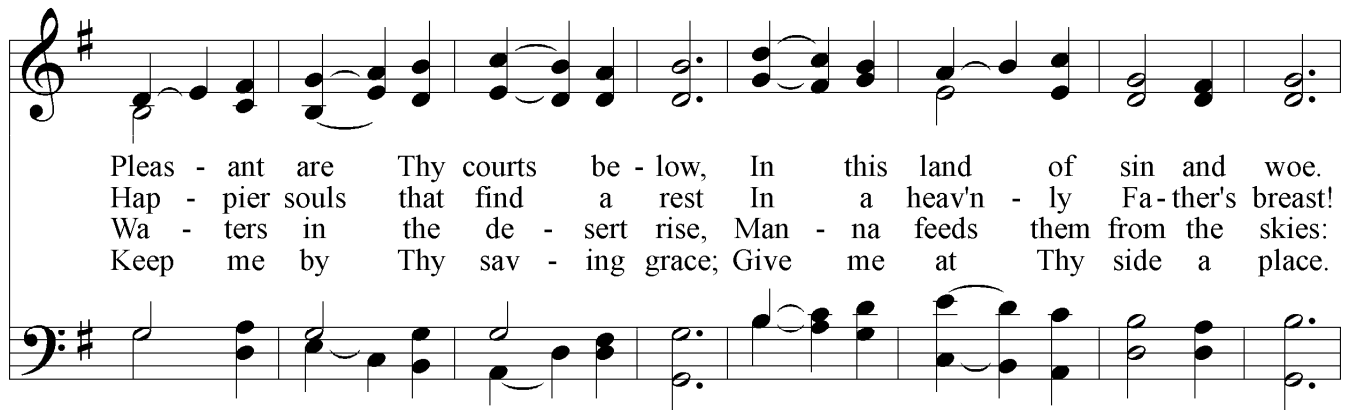
call - ing to thee. "Come un - to me, come un - to  
"Come un - to me,  
me." Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing to thee.  
come un - to me,"

The musical score is written in a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The first system contains the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system contains the remaining lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a steady, rhythmic pattern of chords, primarily using a walking bass line style.

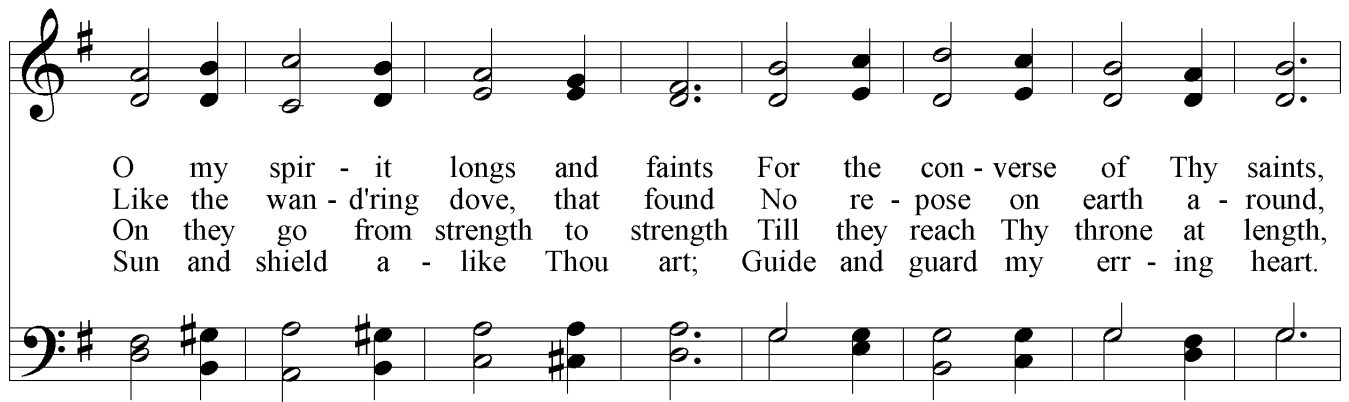
# Pleasant Are Thy Courts Above (Arr. 1)



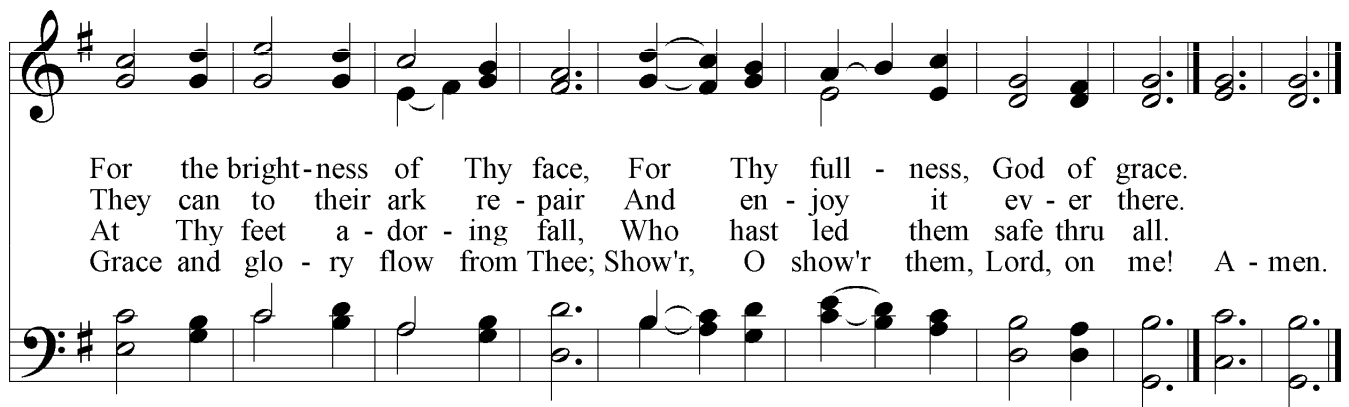
1. Pleas - ant are Thy courts a - bove, In the land of light and love;  
 2. Hap - py birds that sing and fly Round Thy al - tars, O Most High!  
 3. Hap - py souls! their prais - es flow E - ven in this vale of woe;  
 4. Lord, be mine this prize to win; Guide me through a world of sin;



Pleas - ant are Thy courts be - low, In this land of sin and woe.  
 Hap - pier souls that find a rest In a heav'n - ly Fa - ther's breast!  
 Wa - ters in the de - sert rise, Man - na feeds them from the skies:  
 Keep me by Thy sav - ing grace; Give me at Thy side a place.



O my spir - it longs and faints For the con - verse of Thy saints,  
 Like the wan - d'ring dove, that found No re - pose on earth a - round,  
 On they go from strength to strength Till they reach Thy throne at length,  
 Sun and shield a - like Thou art; Guide and guard my err - ing heart.



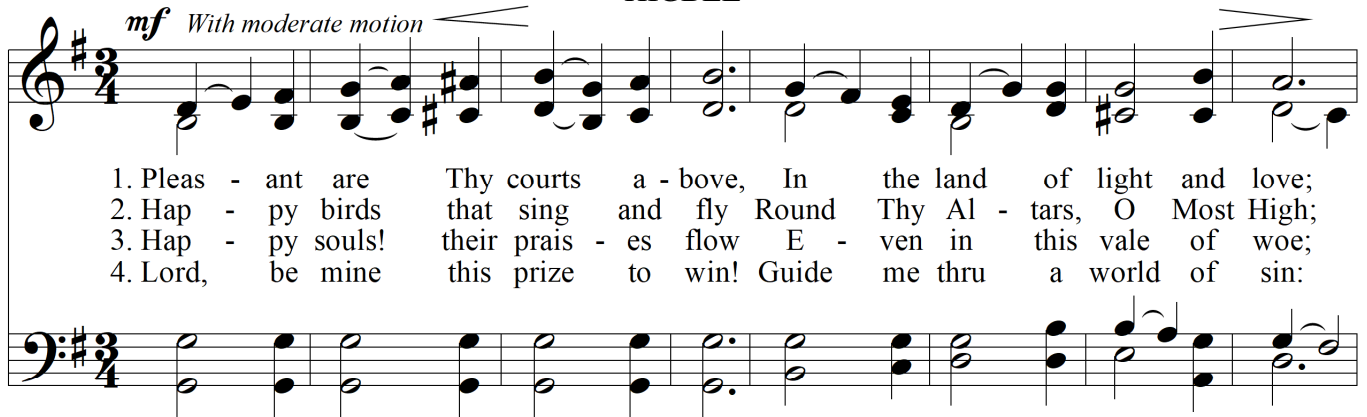
For the bright - ness of Thy face, For Thy full - ness, God of grace.  
 They can to their ark re - pair And en - joy it ev - er there.  
 At Thy feet a - dor - ing fall, Who hast led them safe thru all.  
 Grace and glo - ry flow from Thee; Show'r, O show'r them, Lord, on me! A - men.



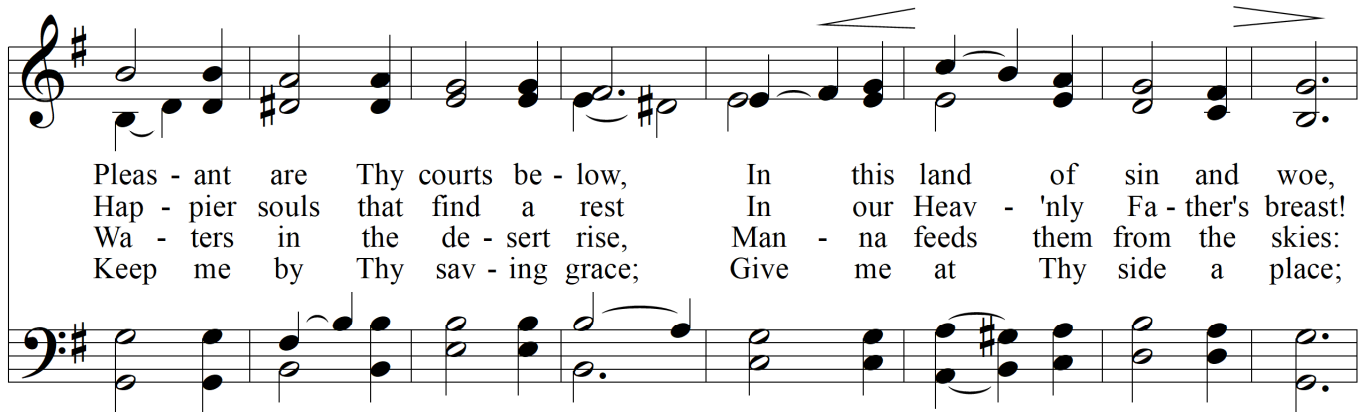
# Pleasant Are Thy Courts Above (Arr. 2)

HIGBEE

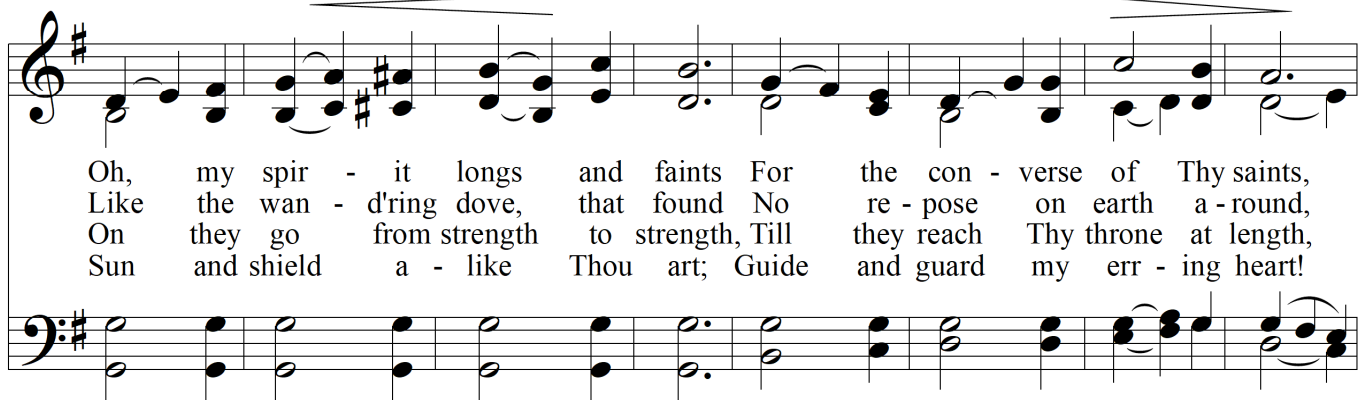
*mf With moderate motion*



1. Pleas - ant are Thy courts a - bove, In the land of light and love;  
2. Hap - py birds that sing and fly Round Thy Al - tars, O Most High;  
3. Hap - py souls! their prais - es flow E - ven in this vale of woe;  
4. Lord, be mine this prize to win! Guide me thru a world of sin:

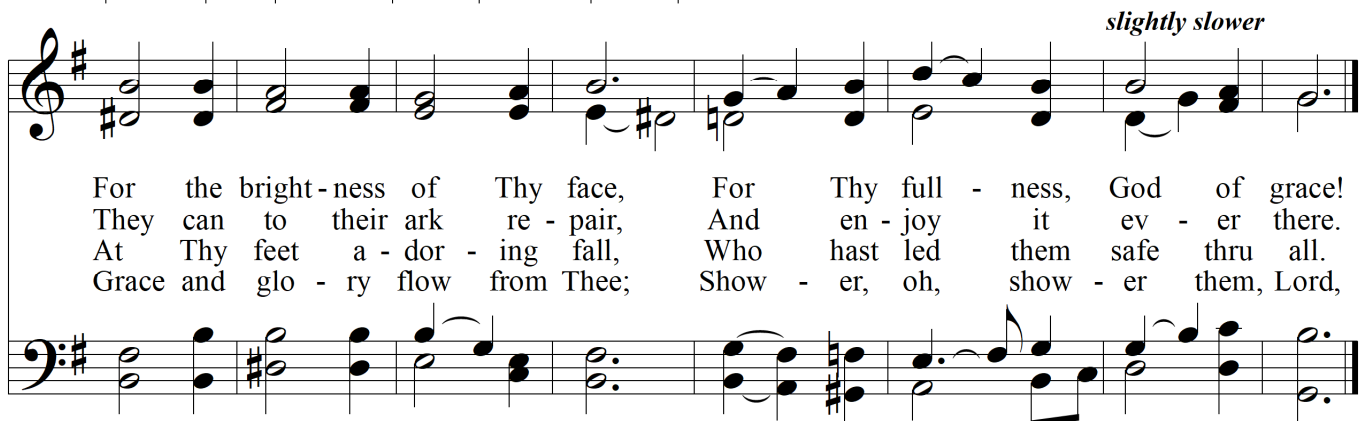


Pleas - ant are Thy courts be - low, In this land of sin and woe,  
Hap - pier souls that find a rest In our Heav - 'nly Fa - ther's breast!  
Wa - ters in the de - sert rise, Man - na feeds them from the skies:  
Keep me by Thy sav - ing grace; Give me at Thy side a place;



Oh, my spir - it longs and faints For the con - verse of Thy saints,  
Like the wan - d'ring dove, that found No re - pose on earth a - round,  
On they go from strength to strength, Till they reach Thy throne at length,  
Sun and shield a - like Thou art; Guide and guard my err - ing heart!

*slightly slower*

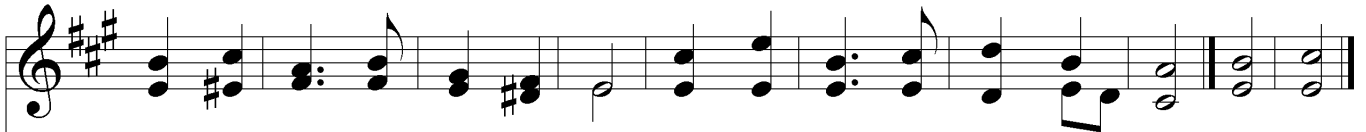


For the bright - ness of Thy face, For Thy full - ness, God of grace!  
They can to their ark re - pair, And en - joy it ev - er there.  
At Thy feet a - dor - ing fall, Who hast led them safe thru all.  
Grace and glo - ry flow from Thee; Show - er, oh, show - er them, Lord,

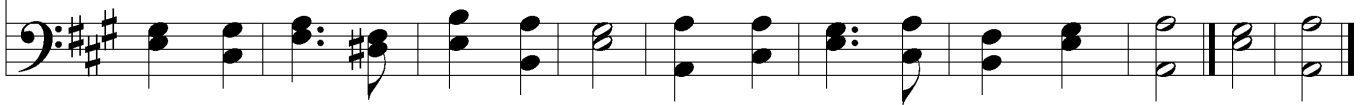
# Pleyel's Hymn 7s (Arr. 1)



1. Steal - ing from the world a - way, We are come to seek Thy face;  
2. Yon - der stars that gild the sky Shine but with a bor - rowed light:  
3. Sun of Right - eous - ness! dis - pel All our dark - ness, doubts, and fears:  
4. Warm our hearts in prayer and praise, Lift our ev - 'ry thought a - bove;



Kind - ly meet us, Lord, we pray, Grant us Thy re - viv - ing grace.  
We, un - less Thy light be nigh, Wan - der, wrapt in gloom - y night.  
May Thy light with - in us dwell, Till e - ter - nal day ap - pears.  
Hear the grate - ful songs we raise, Fill us with Thy per - fect love. A - men.



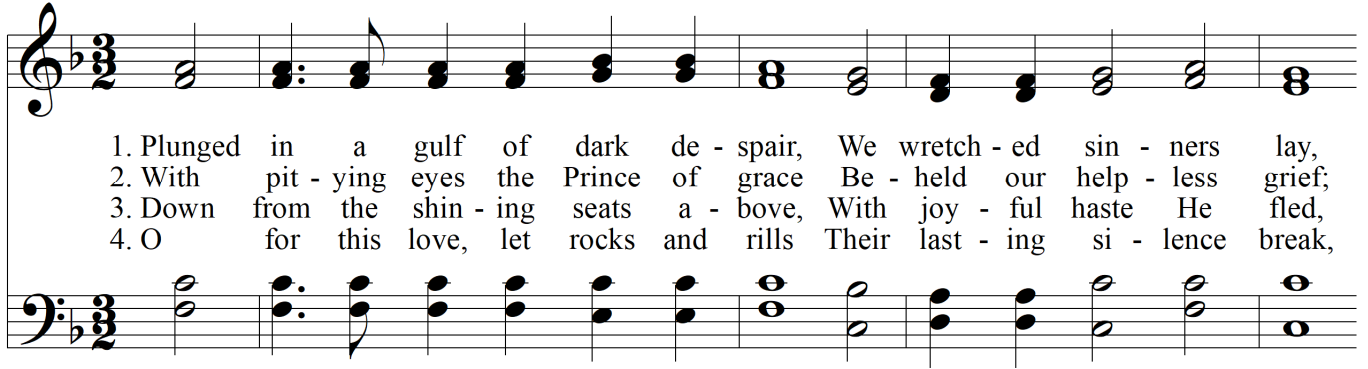
## Pleyel's Hymn (Arr. 2)

1. Has - ten, sin - ner, to be wise! Stay not for the mor - row's sun;  
2. Has - ten, mer - cy to im - plore! Stay not for the mor - row's sun,  
3. Has - ten, sin - ner, to re - turn! Stay not for the mor - row's sun,  
4. Has - ten, sin - ner, to be blest! Stay not for the mor - row's sun,

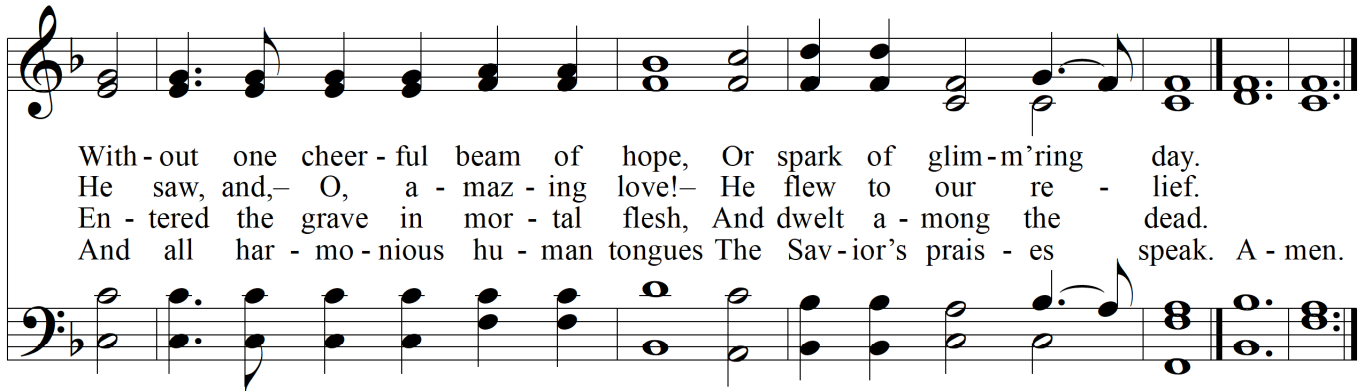
Wis - dom, if you still de - spise, Hard - er is it to be won.  
Lest thy sea - son should be o'er, Ere this eve - ning's stage is run.  
Lest thy lamp should fail to burn, Ere sal - va - tion's work is done.  
Lest per - di - tion thee ar - rest, Ere the sor - row is be - gun.

# Plunged In A Gulf Of Dark Despair

BYEFIELD C. M.



1. Plunged in a gulf of dark de - spair, We wretch - ed sin - ners lay,  
2. With pit - ying eyes the Prince of grace Be - held our help - less grief;  
3. Down from the shin - ing seats a - bove, With joy - ful haste He fled,  
4. O for this love, let rocks and rills Their last - ing si - lence break,



With - out one cheer - ful beam of hope, Or spark of glim - m'ring day.  
He saw, and, - O, a - maz - ing love! - He flew to our re - lief.  
En - tered the grave in mor - tal flesh, And dwelt a - mong the dead.  
And all har - mo - nious hu - man tongues The Sav - ior's prais - es speak. A - men.

Words: Isaac Watts (1707)

Music: Dr. Thomas Hastings (1784-1872)

# Portuguese Hymn 11s

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, tri - um - phant - ly sing!  
 2. True Son of the Fa - ther, He comes from the skies;  
 3. O hark to the an - gels, all sing - ing in heav'n,  
 4. To Thee, then, O Je - sus, this day of Thy birth,

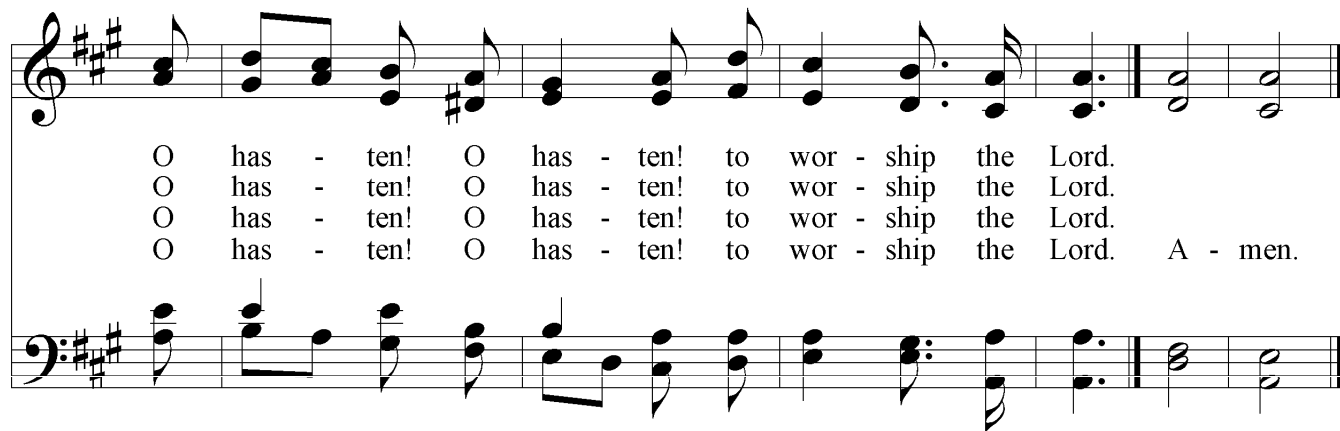
Come, see in the man - ger, the an - gels' dread King!  
 The womb of the Vir - gin, He doth not de - spise;  
 "To God in the high - est, all glo - ry be giv'n!"  
 Be glo - ry and hon - or thru heav - en and earth;

To Beth - le - hem has - ten, with joy - ful ac - cord;  
 To Beth - le - hem has - ten, with joy - ful, ac - cord;  
 To Beth - le - hem has - ten, with joy - ful ac - cord,  
 True God - head In - car - nate, Om - nip - o - tent Word!

O has - ten! O has - ten! to wor - ship the Lord,  
 O has - ten! O has - ten! to wor - ship the Lord,  
 O has - ten! O has - ten! to wor - ship the Lord,  
 O has - ten! O has - ten! to wor - ship the Lord,

Words: Tr. By Edward Caswell (1848)  
 Music: Marcantoine Portogallo

## Portuguese Hymn 11s



O has - ten! O has - ten! to wor - ship the Lord.  
O has - ten! O has - ten! to wor - ship the Lord.  
O has - ten! O has - ten! to wor - ship the Lord.  
O has - ten! O has - ten! to wor - ship the Lord. A - men.

# Power In The Blood

B $\flat$



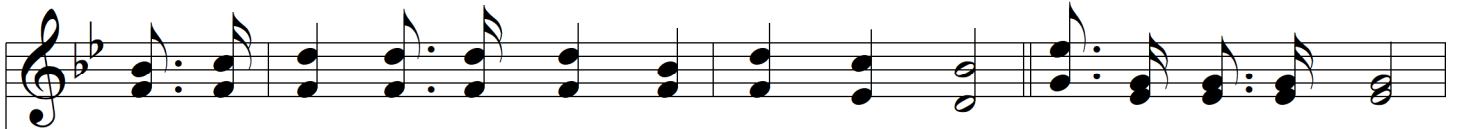
1. There is pow'r in the blood, now, to wash your soul, There is pow'r in the  
2. There is pow'r in the blood, to make you white, There is pow'r in the  
3. There is pow'r in the blood, it's a - ton - ing grace, There is pow'r in the  
4. There is pow'r in the blood, plunge be - neath its wave, There is pow'r in the



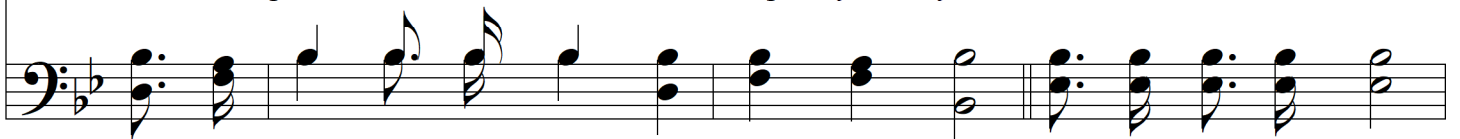
blood to keep you whole, There is pow'r in the blood to help you win,  
blood to keep you right, There is pow'r in the blood to lead you on,  
blood for all the race, There is pow'r in the blood, just look on high,  
blood to keep and save, There is pow'r in the blood, be firm and true,



## Chorus



There is pow'r in the blood to save from sin.  
There is pow'r in the blood of God's dear Son. Glo - ry to the Lamb!  
There is pow'r in the blood, 'tis draw - ing nigh.  
There is pow'r in the blood to help, yes, you.



Glo - ry to the Lamb! For He shed His blood for Thee; He will keep you



# *Power In The Blood*

in the way, And will nev - er let you stray, There is pow'r in the blood.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Power In The Blood". It consists of two staves: a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are: "in the way, And will nev - er let you stray, There is pow'r in the blood." The piano accompaniment starts with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 4/4 time signature. The score includes repeat signs and a double bar line at the end of each line.



# Power To Obey

A $\flat$

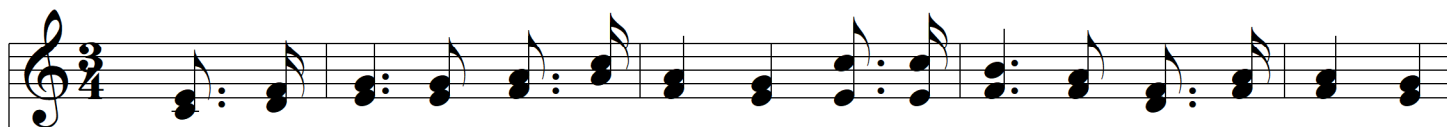
1. Grant thy bless - ing, now, O Lord While we look in - to Thy word:  
2. Sanc - ti - fy us, Lord, we pray, By the les - sons of this day:

To our hearts thy truth re - veal; Fill us with a ho - ly zeal;  
May our souls by thee be fed, And to liv - ing foun - tains led;

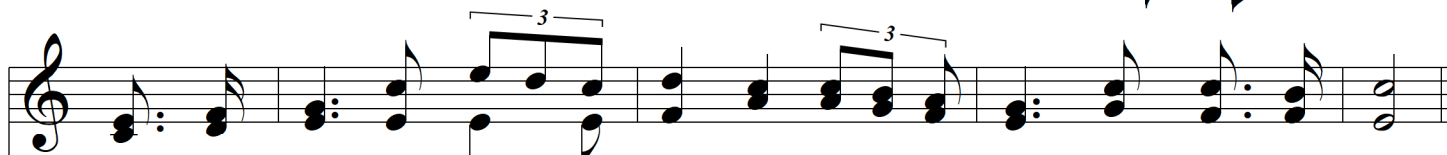
As we learn thy right - eous way, Give us pow - er to o - bey.  
In a world of care and sin, Keep us ev - er pure with - in.

# Power To Save

C



1. There's a song my heart is sing - ing, In my soul its tones are ring - ing,  
2. Oh, that song my soul is thrill - ing, Je - sus saves the soul that's will - ing!  
3. Sin - ner, come, if thou'lt re - ceive Him, Look to Je - sus and be - lieve Him,



Peace and rest and joy 'tis bring - ing, Je - sus Christ has pow'r to save!  
Pre - cious truth! my heart 'tis fill - ing, Je - sus Christ has pow'r to save!  
All your life and ser - vice give Him, Je - sus Christ has pow'r to save!



## Chorus



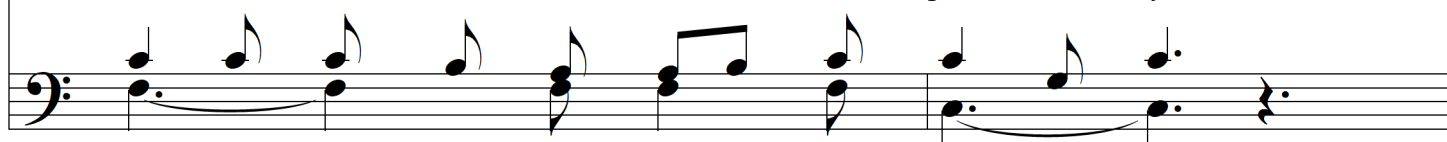
Sing it o - ver and o - ver a - gain to me,



Sing it o'er a - gain to me, In its



In its won - der - ful sweet sim - plic - i - ty; Tell it



sweet sim - plic - i - ty;

# Power To Save

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Power To Save'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The treble staff contains a vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff contains a bass line. The lyrics are: 'o'er the o - cean wave, Je - sus Christ has pow'r to save. Tell it o'er the o - cean wave, Je - sus Christ has pow'r to save.' The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). There are dynamic markings like accents and slurs over the notes.

o'er the o - cean wave, Je - sus Christ has pow'r to save.  
Tell it o'er the o - cean wave, Je - sus Christ has pow'r to save.

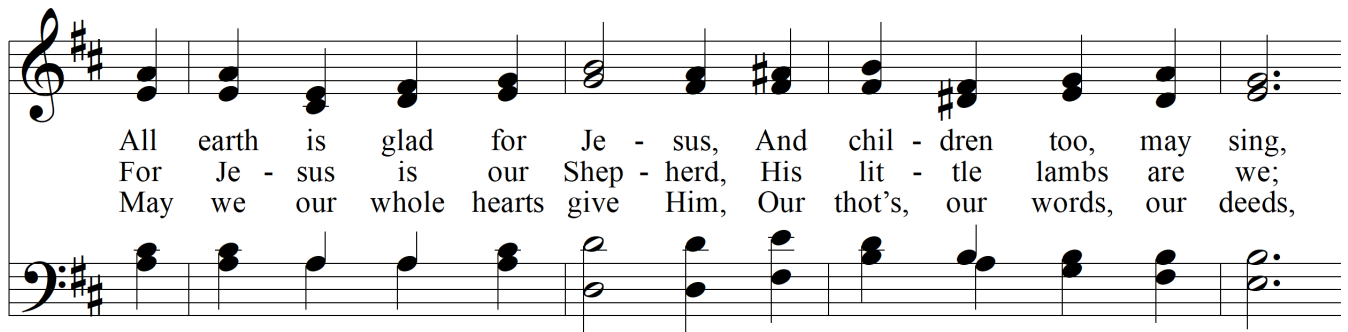
# Praise



1. Sing on, sing on, ye chil - dren, This is your day for song;  
2. Sing on, sing on, ye chil - dren, And let your glad song rise  
3. Sing on, sing on, ye chil - dren, Sing for the Christ a - bove;



The birds, the flow - ers praise Him, Your praise to Him pro - long.  
In joy and glad - ness sing - ing, Till it shall reach the skies;  
When on the earth He blest us, And showed for us His love.



All earth is glad for Je - sus, And chil - dren too, may sing,  
For Je - sus is our Shep - herd, His lit - tle lambs are we;  
May we our whole hearts give Him, Our thot's, our words, our deeds,



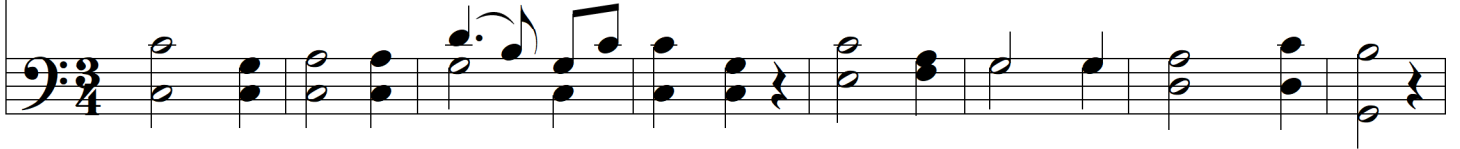
Our hearts are glad He liv - eth, Our prais - es we will sing.  
Then let us sing His prais - es, And joy - ful, hap - py be.  
And strive to be His chil - dren, To fol - low where He leads.

# Praise For Truth

C



1. Praise to Him by whose kind fa - vor Heav'n - ly truth has reached our ears;  
2. Truth! how sa - cred is the treas - ure! Teach us, Lord, its worth to know;  
3. What of truth we have been hear - ing, Fix, O Lord, in ev - 'ry heart;



May its sweet re - viv - ing sa - vor Fill our hearts and calm our fear.  
Vain the hope, and short the pleas - ure Which from oth - er sourc - es flow.  
In the day of Thy ap - pear - ing May we share Thy peo - ple's part.



# Praise God (Arr. 1)

Praise God, from Whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be-low;

Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Praise God, from Whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - low;

Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

# Praise God (Arr. 2)

Praise God! Give thanks to the Fa - ther, In all that you  
Praise God! Give thanks to the Fa - ther, In all that you  
say and do. Well, A - men! Sing glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

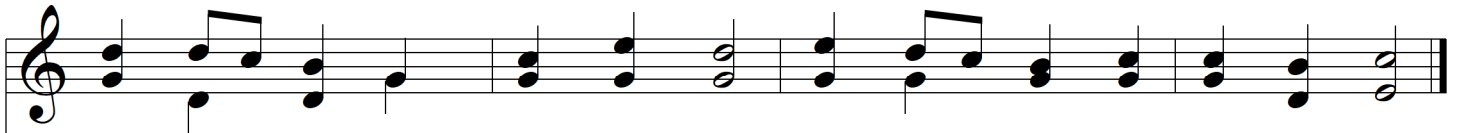
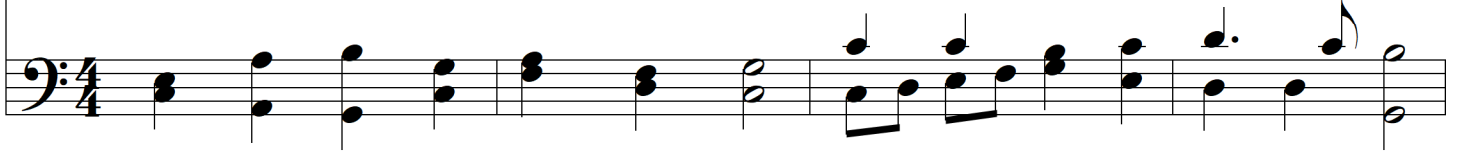
1. Christ the Lord has died for you.  
2. Christ the Lord has ris - en for you.  
3. Christ the Lord is liv - ing for you.  
4. Christ the Lord is com - ing for you.

# Praise Him

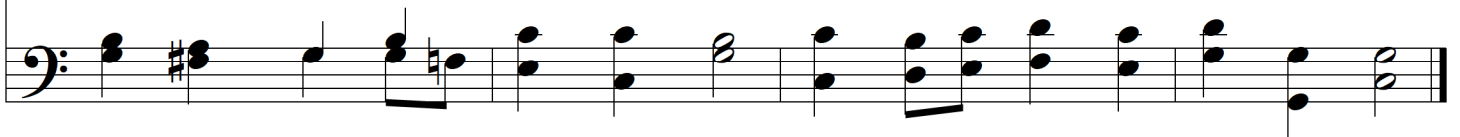
C



1. Praise, O praise our God and King! Hymns of ad - o - ra - tion sing;  
2. Praise Him that He made the sun, Day by day His course to run,  
3. Praise Him for our har - vest - store; He hath fill'd the gar - ner floor;



For His mer - cies still en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.  
And the sil - ver moon by night, Shin - ing with her gen - tle light.  
And for rich - er food than this, Pledge of ev - er - last - ing bliss.





# Praise Him Ever

*Don't hurry*

1. Praise Him! praise Him ev - er, God, the King of Love!  
2. Praise Him! praise Him ev - er, God, the King of Love!  
3. Praise Him! praise Him ev - er, God, the King of Love!

He who guards and guides us From His home a - bove,  
Send - ing down up - on us Bless - ings from a - bove,  
He who hears His chil - dren From His home a - bove,

Praise Him, ev - 'ry na - tion! Praise Him, all cre - a - tion!  
Praise Him, toss - ing o - cean In un - ceas - ing mo - tion,  
Praise Him, an - gels ho - ly! Praise Him, chil - dren low - ly

Clouds of gray, and star - ry ray, O sing His praise!  
Storm - winds wild, and breez - es mild, O sing His praise!  
Earth and sky, and worlds on high, O sing His praise!

# *Praise Him Ever*

## *Chorus*

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily composed of chords and eighth notes. The lyrics are: "Praise Him! songs of glad - ness sing - ing Praise Him! gra - cious King of love! Praise Him! Al - le - lu - ias ring - ing, Thru the heav'n - ly courts a - bove."

Praise Him! songs of glad - ness sing - ing Praise Him! gra - cious King of love!

Praise Him! Al - le - lu - ias ring - ing, Thru the heav'n - ly courts a - bove.

# Praise Him, Hallelujah!

1. I learn'd a pre - cious se - cret, Low down at Je - sus' feet;  
 2. For once I was in dark - ness, And e - vil pressed me round;  
 3. No mat - ter how you've wronged Him, Tho' steeped in wick - ed - ness;

*Chorus*— O praise Him, hal - le - lu - jah! For love so full and free; O

Come to Him, dear trou - bled soul, And hear the sto - ry sweet;  
 But when Je - sus called my soul, It was a wel - come sound;  
 Love and mer - cy beck - on still Your hum - ble soul to bless;

Lamb of God, who saves my soul, All praise I give to Thee;

If hap - pi - ness you're seek - ing, He gives it full and free;  
 Now on the Rock of Ag - es My feet se - cure - ly stand;  
 Come, kneel with all your bur - den Low down at Je - sus' feet;

Up - on the Rock of Ag - es My feet se - cure - ly stand;

## *D. C. for Chorus*

He'll take a - way your load of sin,— He's tak - en mine for me.  
 And day by day I sing my way Up t'ward the heav'n - ly land.  
 And when His par - don you re - ceive, The bless - ed news re - peat.

And day by day I sing my way Up t'ward the heav'n - ly land.

# Praise Him! Praise Him!

1. Praise Him! Praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er! Sing, O Earth, His  
 2. Praise Him! Praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er! For our sins He  
 3. Praise Him! Praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er! Heav' n - ly por - tals

won - der - ful love pro - claim! Hail Him! Hail Him! High - est arch - an - gels in  
 suf - fered, and bled, and died. He our Rock, our hope of e - ter - nal sal -  
 loud with hos - an - nas ring! Je - sus, Sav - ior, liv - eth for - ev - er and

*D.S.*—Praise Him! Praise Him! tell of His ex - cel - lent

*Fine*

glo - ry; Strength and hon - or give to His ho - ly Name! Like a shep - herd,  
 va - tion; Hail Him! Hail Him! Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied. Sound His prais - es!  
 ev - er. Crown Him! Crown Him! Proph - et, and Priest, and King! Christ is com - ing!

great - ness; Praise Him! Praise Him! ev - er in joy - ful song!

*D.S. al Fine*

Je - sus will guard His child - ren, In His arms He car - ries them all day long;  
 Je - sus who bore our sor - rows, Love un - bound - ed, won - der - ful, deep and strong;  
 O - ver the world vic - to - rious, Pow' r and glo - ry un - to the Lord be - long;

# Praise His Name (Arr. 1)

1. The Sav - ior is the sin - ner's friend, His blood a ran - som  
 2. O sin - ner hear His lov - ing voice, It speaks to thee and  
 3. He came to earth a sac - ri - fice That He might sin - ners

for He came To die that we might thru Him live, And  
 pleads thy soul Go wash in that soul cleans - ing blood, And  
 here re - claim Oh trust Him now, re - pent, be - lieve, And

## Chorus

I will praise His ho - ly name. I will praise, His ho - ly  
 thou shalt then be ful - ly whole. I will praise His ho - ly name,  
 praise the Sav - ior's ho - ly name.

name His ho - ly name For His own un - ceas - ing love and His

# *Praise His Name*

mer - cy from a - bove, I will praise His ho - ly  
I will praise His ho - ly name

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. It features a melody of eighth and quarter notes, with a long note on the word 'name' that spans across the bar line. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment of chords and single notes.

name, His ho - ly name, I will praise my Sav - ior's ho - ly name.

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

# Praise His Name (Arr. 2)

B $\flat$

1. I've a mes - sage from the Lord, Praise His name,  
 2. Oh, He guides me by His eye, Praise His name,  
 3. I'm a sub - ject of His grace, Praise His name,  
 Praise His name, Praise His name,

Praise His name; And I love the pre - cious word  
 Praise His name; All my needs doth He sup - ply,  
 Praise His name; And I long to see His face,  
 Praise His name; Praise His name,

Praise His name, Praise His name. For it tells His love to me,  
 Praise His name, Praise His name. Day by day He leads me on  
 Praise His name, Praise His name. He's my shel - ter from the blast,-  
 Praise His name, Praise His name.

Tells of mer - cy full and free, Of the death on Cal - va -  
 By the path the saints have gone, And His might I lean up -  
 I shall dwell with Him at last, When af - flic - tions here are

# Praise His Name

ry, Praise His name, Praise His name.  
on, Praise His name, Praise His name.  
past, Praise His name, Praise His name.

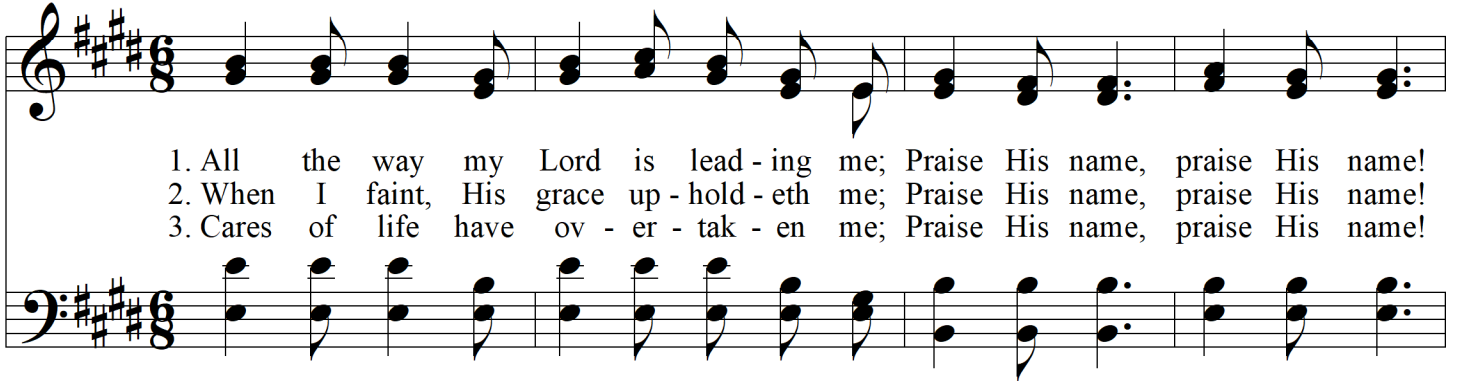
Praise His name, Praise His name, Praise His name.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 3/4 time signature. It features a vocal line with lyrics and two triplet markings. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'ry, Praise His name, Praise His name. on, Praise His name, Praise His name. past, Praise His name, Praise His name. Praise His name, Praise His name, Praise His name.'

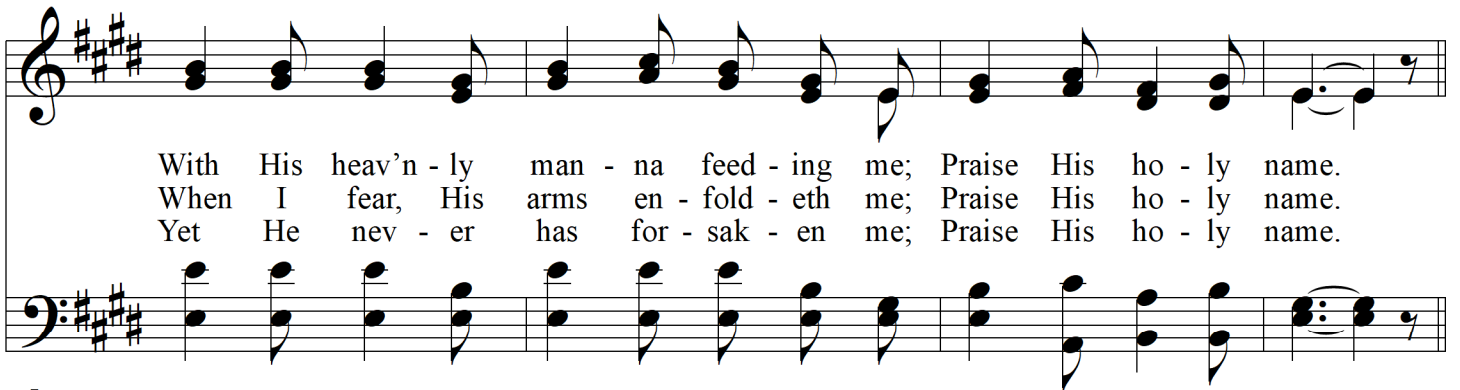


# Praise His Name (Arr. 3)

E

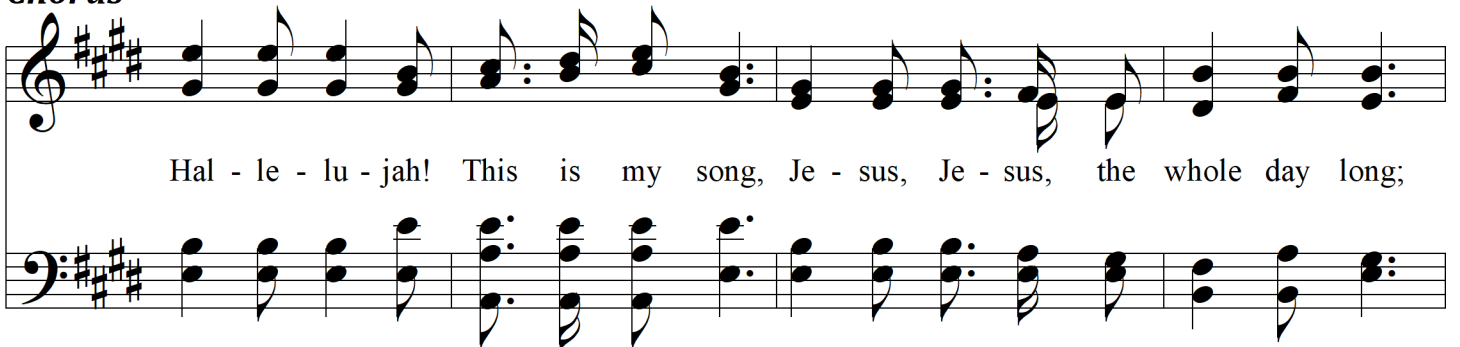


1. All the way my Lord is lead - ing me; Praise His name, praise His name!  
2. When I faint, His grace up - hold - eth me; Praise His name, praise His name!  
3. Cares of life have ov - er - tak - en me; Praise His name, praise His name!

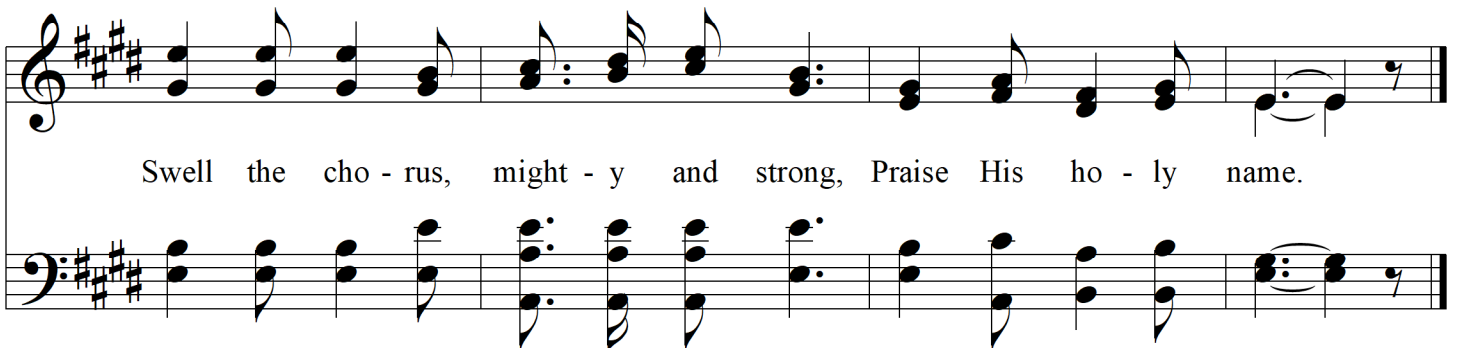


With His heav'n - ly man - na feed - ing me; Praise His ho - ly name.  
When I fear, His arms en - fold - eth me; Praise His ho - ly name.  
Yet He nev - er has for - sak - en me; Praise His ho - ly name.

## Chorus



Hal - le - lu - jah! This is my song, Je - sus, Je - sus, the whole day long;



Swell the cho - rus, might - y and strong, Praise His ho - ly name.

# Praise, Lord, For Thee In Zion Waits (Arr. 1)

SESSIONS L. M.



1. Praise, Lord, for Thee in Zi - on waits;      Pray'r shall be - siege Thy tem - ple gates;  
2. Our spir - its faint; our sins pre - vail;      Leave not our trem - bling hearts to fail;  
3. How blest Thy saints, how safe - ly led,      How sure - ly kept, how rich - ly fed:  
4. Lord, on our souls Thy Spir - it pour;      The mor - al waste with - in re - store;

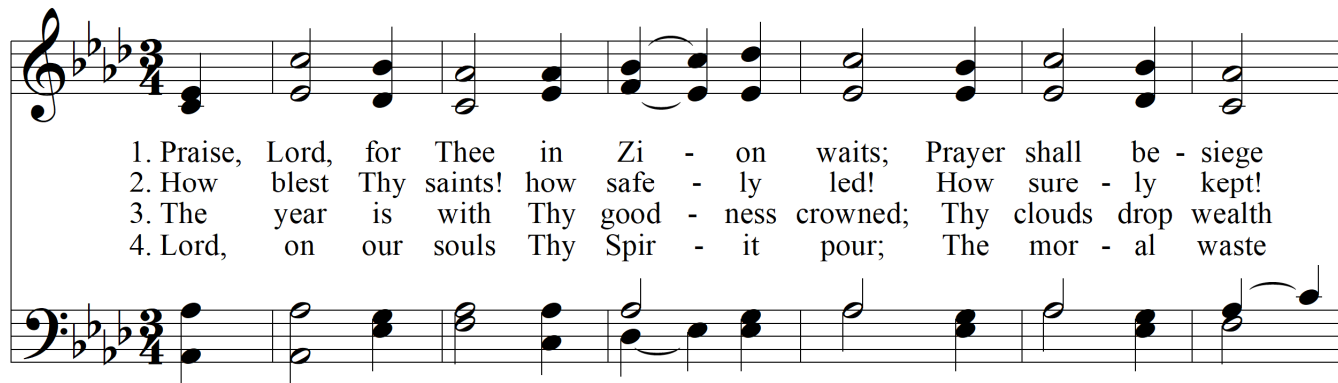


All flesh shall to Thy throne re - pair, And find, thru Christ, sal - va - tion there.  
O Thou that hear - est pray'r, de - scend, And still be found the sin - ner's Friend.  
Sav - ior of all in earth and sea, How hap - py they who rest in Thee.  
O let Thy love our Spring - tide be, And make us all bear fruit to Thee.

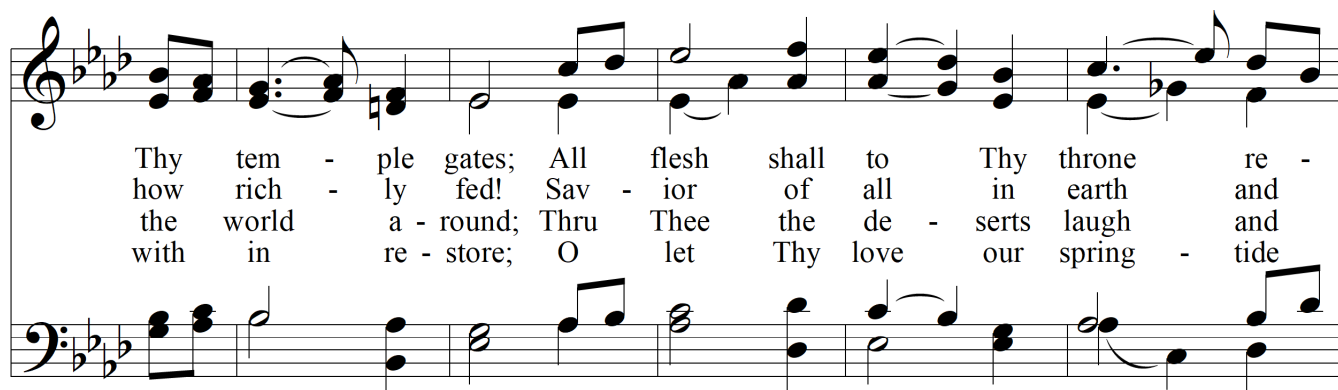


# Praise, Lord, For Thee In Zion Waits (Arr. 2)

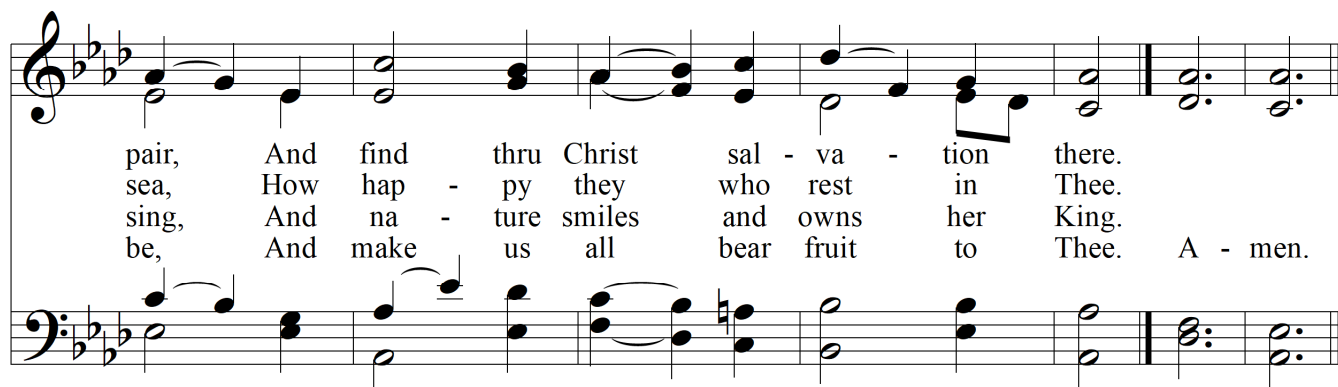
SEASONS L. M.



1. Praise, Lord, for Thee in Zi - on waits; Prayer shall be - siege  
2. How blest Thy saints! how safe - ly led! How sure - ly kept!  
3. The year is with Thy good - ness crowned; Thy clouds drop wealth  
4. Lord, on our souls Thy Spir - it pour; The mor - al waste



Thy tem - ple gates; All flesh shall to Thy throne re -  
how rich - ly fed! Sav - ior of all in earth and  
the world a - round; Thru Thee the de - serts laugh and  
with in re - store; O let Thy love our spring - tide



pair, And find thru Christ sal - va - tion there.  
sea, How hap - py they who rest in Thee.  
sing, And na - ture smiles and owns her King.  
be, And make us all bear fruit to Thee. A - men.

# Praise, My Soul, The King Of Heaven (Arr. 1)

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; To His feet thy  
 2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers  
 3. Fa - ther - like, He tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble  
 4. Frail as sum - mer's flow'r we flour - ish; Blows the wind and  
 5. An - gels, in the height, a - dore Him; Ye be - hold Him

trib - ute bring; Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,  
 in dis - tress; Praise Him, still the same for - ev - er,  
 frame He knows; In His hands He gen - tly bears us,  
 it is gone; But, while mor - tals rise and per - ish,  
 face to face; Sun and moon, bow down be - fore Him;

Who, like me, His praise should sing? Praise Him, praise Him,  
 Slow to chide, and swift to bless; Praise Him, praise Him,  
 Res - cues us from all our foes; Praise Him, praise Him,  
 God en - dures un - chang - ing on: Praise Him, praise Him,  
 Dwell - ers all in time and space, Praise Him, praise Him,

Praise Him, praise Him, Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.  
 Praise Him, praise Him, Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness.  
 Praise Him, praise Him, Wide - ly as His mer - cy goes.  
 Praise Him, praise Him, Praise the high e - ter - nal one.  
 Praise Him, praise Him, Praise with us the God of grace.

Words: Henry F. Lyte  
 Music: John Goss

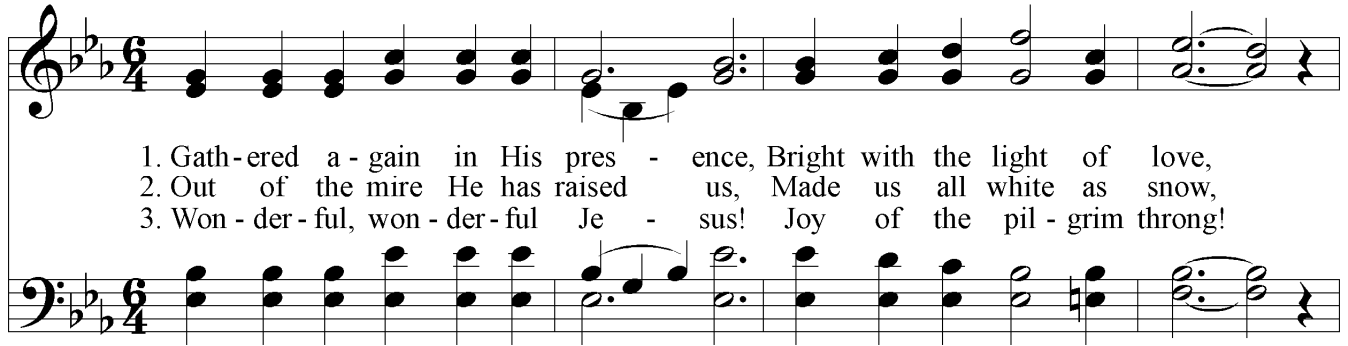
# Praise, My Soul, The King Of Heaven (Arr. 2)

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; To His feet thy trib - ute bring;  
 2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers in dis - tress;  
 3. Fa - ther - like, He tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble frame He knows;  
 4. An - gels help us to a - dore Him; Ye be - hold Him face to face;

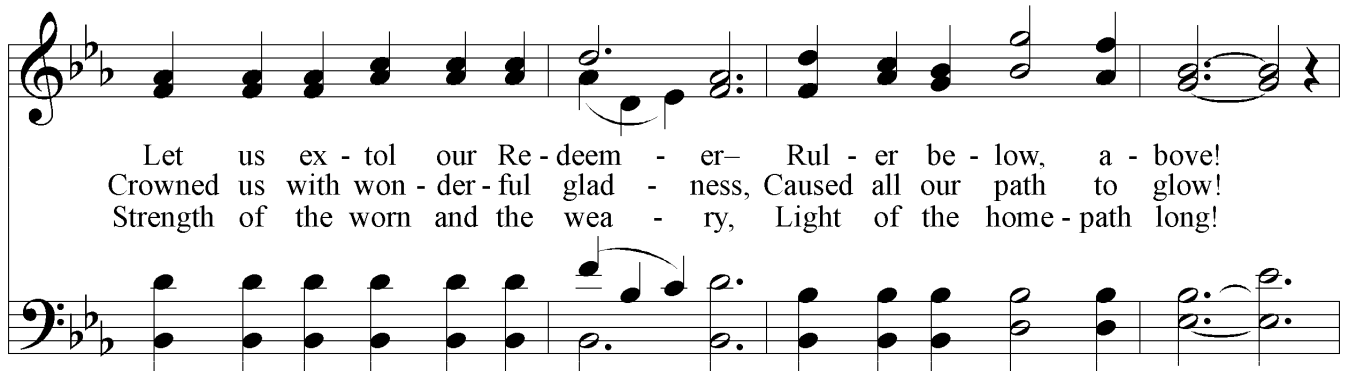
Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, Who like me, His praise should sing?  
 Praise Him still the same for - ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless.  
 In His hands He gen - tly bears us, Res - cues us from all our foes.  
 Sun and moon, bow down be - fore Him, Dwell - ers all in time and space.

Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! Praise the Ev - er - last - ing King!  
 Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness!  
 Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! Wide - ly as His mer - cy flows.  
 Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! Praise with us the God of grace!

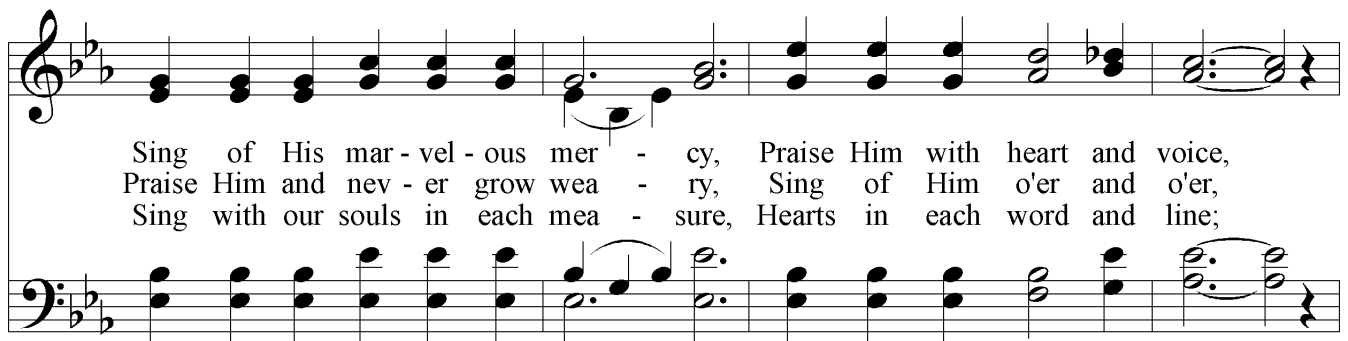
# Praise Our Eternal Friend



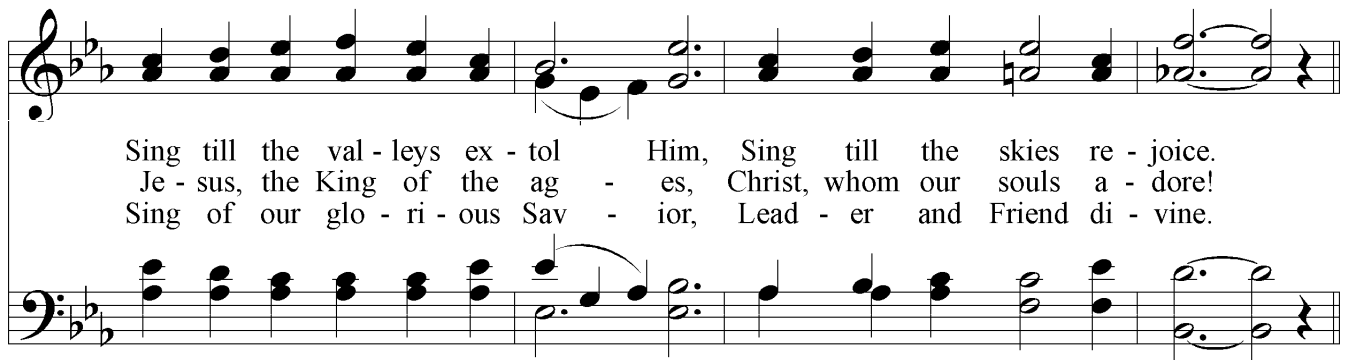
1. Gath-ered a - gain in His pres - ence, Bright with the light of love,  
2. Out of the mire He has raised us, Made us all white as snow,  
3. Won - der - ful, won - der - ful Je - sus! Joy of the pil - grim throng!



Let us ex - tol our Re - deem - er - Rul - er be - low, a - bove!  
Crowned us with won - der - ful glad - ness, Caused all our path to glow!  
Strength of the worn and the wea - ry, Light of the home - path long!



Sing of His mar - vel - ous mer - cy, Praise Him with heart and voice,  
Praise Him and nev - er grow wea - ry, Sing of Him o'er and o'er,  
Sing with our souls in each mea - sure, Hearts in each word and line;



Sing till the val - leys ex - tol Him, Sing till the skies re - joice.  
Je - sus, the King of the ag - es, Christ, whom our souls a - dore!  
Sing of our glo - ri - ous Sav - ior, Lead - er and Friend di - vine.

# Praise Our Eternal Friend

*Chorus* *Voices in Unison*

Praise Him, praise Him, sing of His might - y love, Join the

an - gels prais - ing Him now a - bove; Hal - le - lu - jahs,

joy - ous ho - san - nas send, Praise Him, praise Him, Christ our e - ter - nal Friend.

# Praise The Father, Earth And Heaven

TALMAR 8s & 7s.



Praise the Fa - ther, earth and heav - en, Praise the Son, the Spir - it praise;

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 3/2 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The accompaniment in the lower staff consists of chords: G2-B2-D2, A2-C2-E2, B2-D2-F2, and C3-E3-G3.



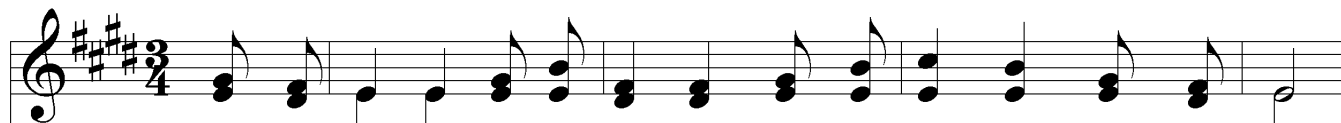
As it was, and is, be giv - en Glo - ry thru e - ter - nal days.

The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, ending with a half note G4. The lower staff continues the accompaniment, ending with a double bar line and repeat sign (8:).



# Praise The God Of All Creation

NETTLETON 8s & 7s D.



Praise the God of all cre - a - tion; Praise the Fa - ther's bound - less love;



Praise the Lamb, our ex - pi - a - tion, Priest and King en - thron'd a - bove:



Praise the Foun - tain of sal - va - tion, Him by whom our spir - its live:



Un - di - vid - ed ad - o - ra - tion To the one Je - ho - vah give.



# Praise The Lord (Arr. 1)

1. Praise the Lord, ye heav'ns a - dore Him! Praise Him, an - gels,  
 2. Praise the Lord, for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might - y  
 3. Praise the Lord, for He is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His  
 4. Praise the God, of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high, His

in the height; Sun and moon re - joice be - fore Him;  
 voice o - beyed; Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken,  
 prom - ise fail; God hath made His saints vic - to - rious;  
 pow'r pro - claim; Heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion,  
 (1. Sun and moon re - joice be - fore Him;

*Chorus*

Praise Him, all ye stars of light.  
 For their guid - ance He hath made. Hal - le -  
 Sin and death shall not pre - vail.  
 Laud and mag - ni - fy His name.  
 Praise Him, all ye stars of light.)

lu - jah! A - men, A - men, A - men.  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, A - men.

# Praise The Lord (Arr. 2)

1. Oh, praise the Lord, sing to His name; Let eve - ry na - tion His  
 2. Oh, praise the Lord, glad - ly a - dore Him, the om - nip - o - tent  
 3. Oh, praise the Lord, chil - dren of men, Give Him your wor - ship a -

glo - ry pro - claim; Gra - cious and kind, lov - ing and true,  
 God, ev - er - more; Kneel at His feet— par - don is there;  
 gain and a - gain; Morn - ing and night, ear - nest - ly raise

*Chorus*

Praise ye the Lord, for He car - eth for you. Oh, praise the  
 Tell Him your bur - den, your sor - row and care. Oh, praise the Lord,  
 Hymns of thanks - giv - ing and an - thems of praise.

Lord, Oh, praise the Lord, Gra - cious and kind,  
 Oh, praise the Lord, Praise Him, praise Him, Oh, praise the Lord,

lov - ing and true, Praise ye the Lord, for He car - eth for you.

# Praise The Lord (Arr. 3)

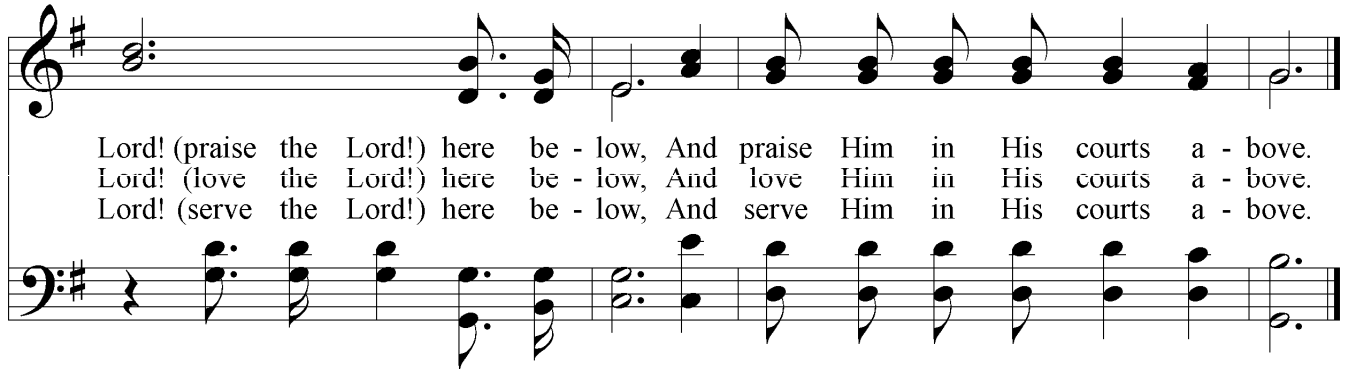
1. Praise the Lord! (praise the Lord!) praise the Lord! (praise the Lord!) Hap - py  
 2. Love the Lord! (love the Lord!) love the Lord! (love the Lord!) Hap - py  
 3. Serve the Lord! (serve the Lord!) serve the Lord! (serve the Lord!) Hap - py

chil - dren now in the tem - ple sing, Praise the Lord! (praise the Lord!)  
 chil - dren, give Him your youth's bright days; Love the Lord! (love the Lord!)  
 chil - dren, serve Him with songs of joy; Serve the Lord! (serve the Lord!)

praise the Lord! Ho - san - na to the Lord our King, O praise Him for the  
 love the Lord! He ev - er lov - eth you, He says, O love Him, for He  
 serve the Lord! And let His work your hands em - ploy, O serve Him, what - so -

flow'rs that grow, O praise Him for the stars that move; Praise the  
 loves us so; O love Him for His won - drous love; Love the  
 e'er ye do; O serve Him where - so - e'er ye move; Serve the

## *Praise The Lord*



Lord! (praise the Lord!) here be - low, And praise Him in His courts a - bove.  
Lord! (love the Lord!) here be - low, And love Him in His courts a - bove.  
Lord! (serve the Lord!) here be - low, And serve Him in His courts a - bove.

# Praise The Lord (Arr. 4)

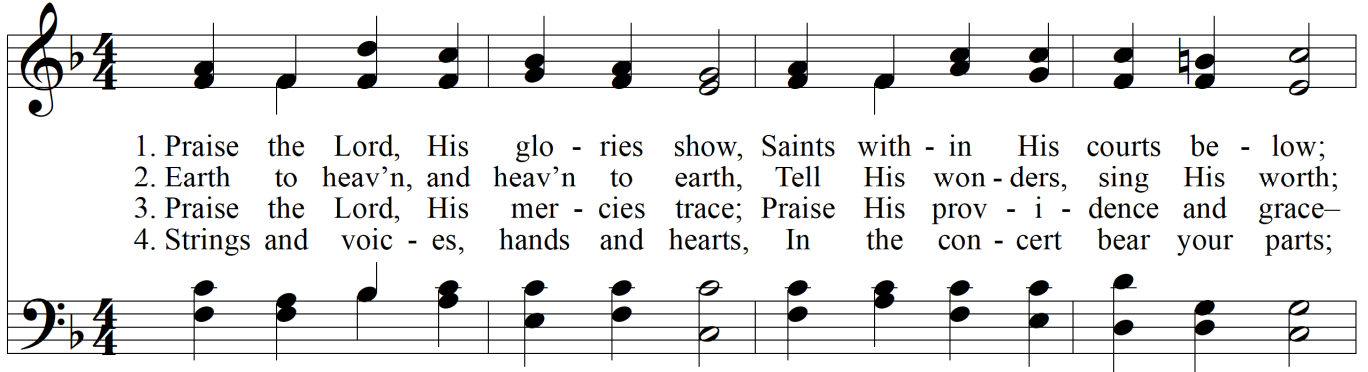
1. O praise the Lord! He loves to hear you  
 2. We bless Thee, Lord, While ev - 'ry heart re -  
 3. Then ev - er more In ev - 'ry land and

sing - ing; In sweet ac - cord Loud let your praise be  
 joic - es; Thy name a - dored We sing with grate - ful  
 na - tion Tell o'er and o'er The tid - ings of sal -

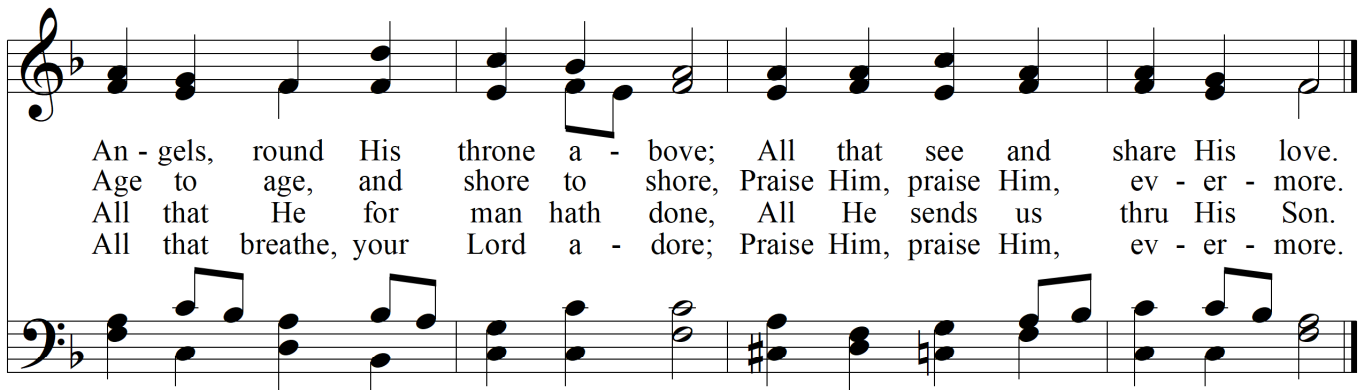
ring - ing: O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord!  
 voic - es; We bless Thee, Lord, We bless Thee, Lord!  
 va - tion For - ev - er more, For - ev - er more.

# Praise The Lord, His Glories Show (Arr. 1)

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE



1. Praise the Lord, His glo - ries show, Saints with - in His courts be - low;  
2. Earth to heav'n, and heav'n to earth, Tell His won - ders, sing His worth;  
3. Praise the Lord, His mer - cies trace; Praise His prov - i - dence and grace—  
4. Strings and voic - es, hands and hearts, In the con - cert bear your parts;

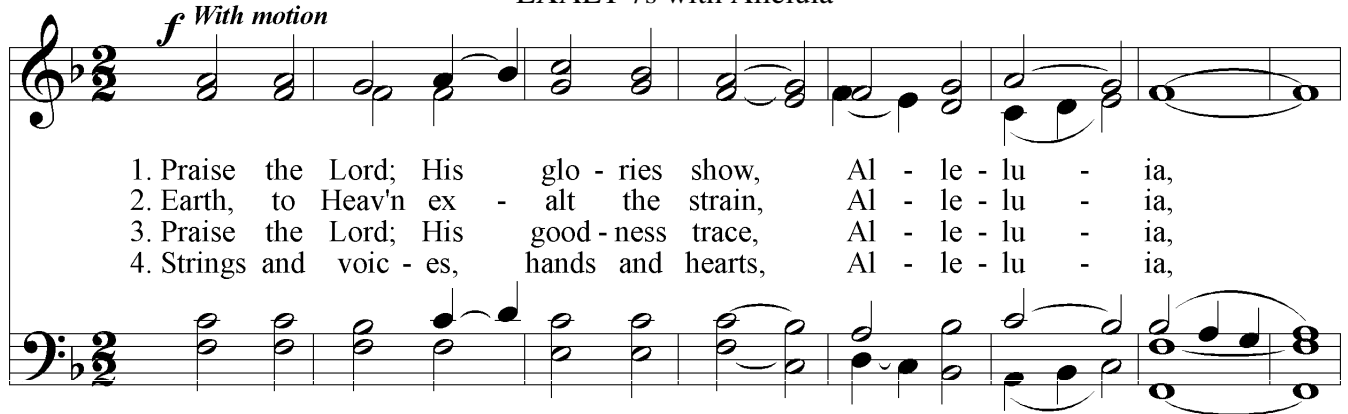


An - gels, round His throne a - bove; All that see and share His love.  
Age to age, and shore to shore, Praise Him, praise Him, ev - er - more.  
All that He for man hath done, All He sends us thru His Son.  
All that breathe, your Lord a - dore; Praise Him, praise Him, ev - er - more.

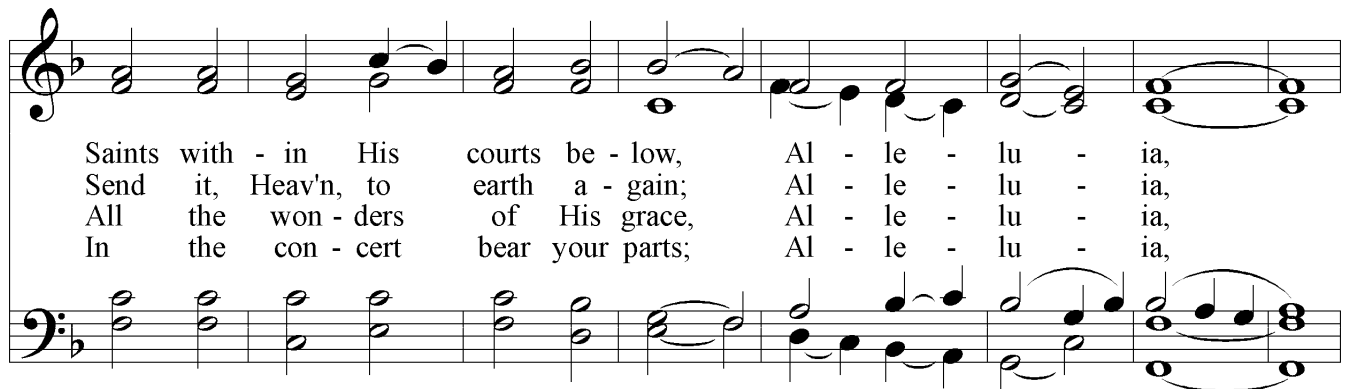
# Praise The Lord; His Glories Show (Arr. 2)

EXALT 7s with Alleluia

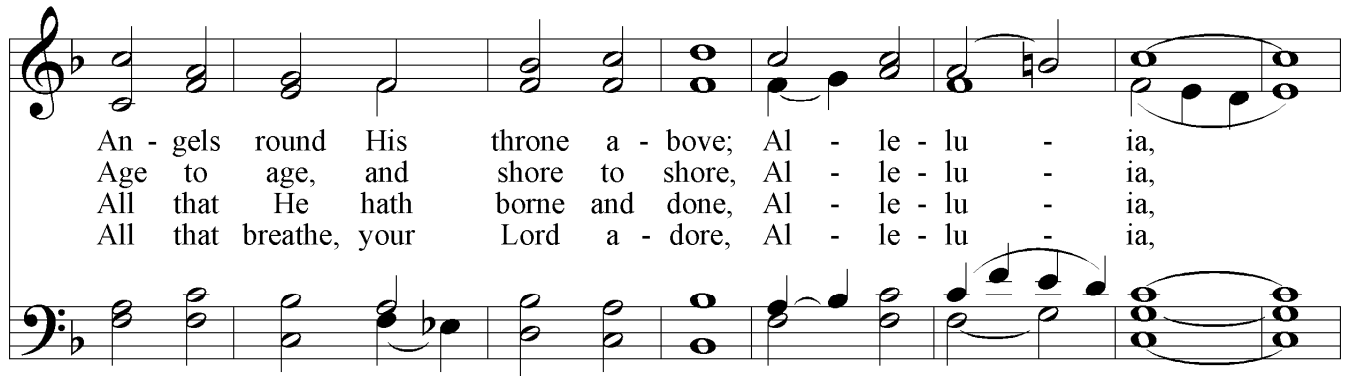
*f With motion*



1. Praise the Lord; His glo - ries show, Al - le - lu - ia,  
2. Earth, to Heav'n ex - alt the strain, Al - le - lu - ia,  
3. Praise the Lord; His good - ness trace, Al - le - lu - ia,  
4. Strings and voic - es, hands and hearts, Al - le - lu - ia,

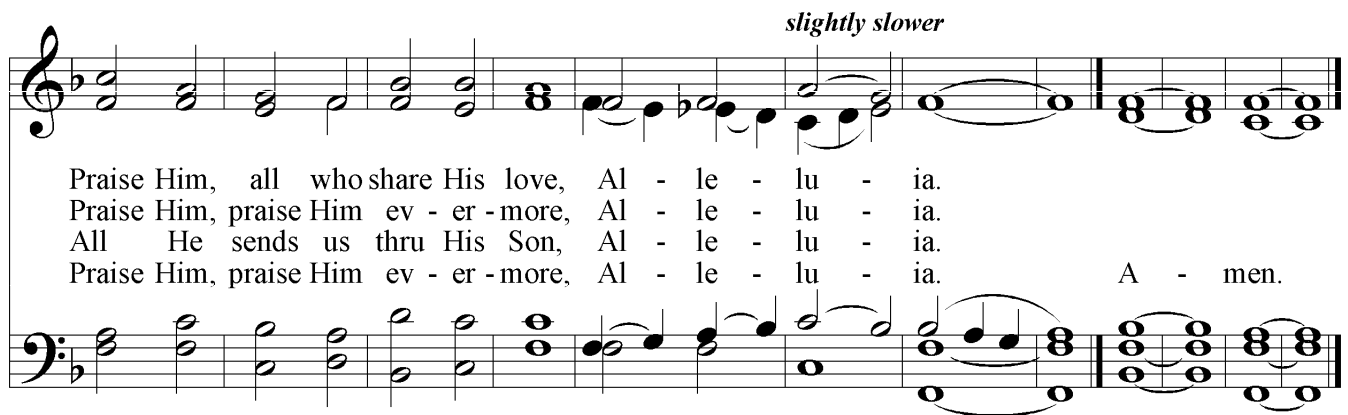


Saints with - in His courts be - low, Al - le - lu - ia,  
Send it, Heav'n, to earth a - gain; Al - le - lu - ia,  
All the won - ders of His grace, Al - le - lu - ia,  
In the con - cert bear your parts; Al - le - lu - ia,



An - gels round His throne a - bove; Al - le - lu - ia,  
Age to age, and shore to shore, Al - le - lu - ia,  
All that He hath borne and done, Al - le - lu - ia,  
All that breathe, your Lord a - dore, Al - le - lu - ia,

*slightly slower*



Praise Him, all who share His love, Al - le - lu - ia.  
Praise Him, praise Him ev - er - more, Al - le - lu - ia.  
All He sends us thru His Son, Al - le - lu - ia.  
Praise Him, praise Him ev - er - more, Al - le - lu - ia. A - men.



# Praise The Lord, His Glories Show (Arr. 3)

C

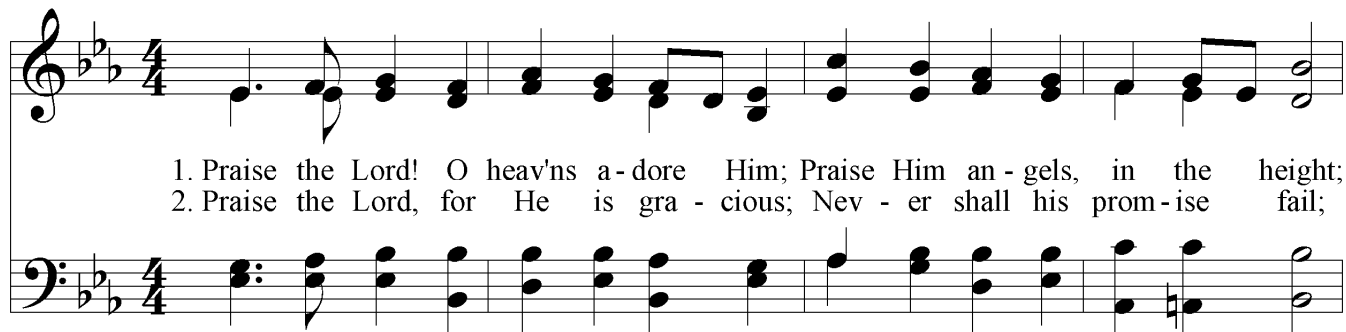
1. Praise the Lord, His glo - ries show, Saints with - in His courts be - low,  
2. Praise the Lord, His mer - cies trace; Praise His prov - i - dence and grace,

An - gels round His throne a - bove, All that see and share His love,  
All that He for men hath done, All He sends us thru His Son.

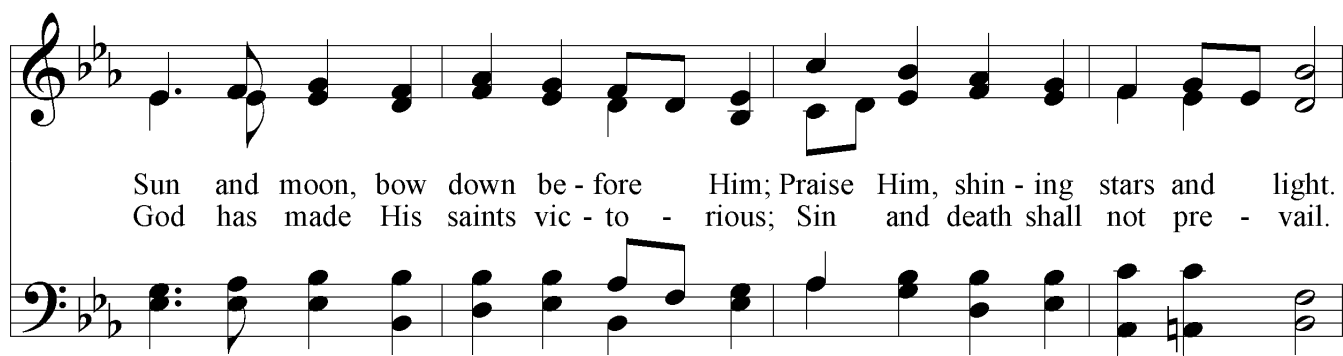
Earth to heav'n and heav'n to earth, Tell His won - ders, sing His worth;  
Strings and voic - es, hands and hearts, In the con - cert bear your parts;

Age to age, and shore to shore, Praise Him, praise Him ev - er - more.  
All that breathe, your Lord a - dore, Praise Him, praise Him ev - er - more. A - men.

# Praise The Lord! O Heavens



1. Praise the Lord! O heav'ns a-dore Him; Praise Him an-gels, in the height;  
2. Praise the Lord, for He is gra-cious; Nev-er shall his prom-ise fail;



Sun and moon, bow down be-fore Him; Praise Him, shin-ing stars and light.  
God has made His saints vic-to-ri-ous; Sin and death shall not pre-vail.



Praise the Lord, for He hath spo-ken; Worlds His might-y voice o-beyed;  
Praise the God of our sal-va-tion; Hosts on high, His pow'r pro-claim;



Laws which nev-er shall be bro-ken For their guid-ance He has made.  
Heav'n and earth, and all cre-a-tion, Laud and mag-ni-fy His name.

# Praise The Lord! Praise Him!

1. Praise the Lord! praise Him! Men and an - gels u - nite in hap - py song;  
 2. Praise the Lord! praise Him! Praise His name, for His prom - is - es are sure;  
 3. Praise the Lord! praise Him! Earth's Re - deem - er, the bless - ed Prince of Peace!

*Chorus*—Praise the Lord! praise Him! Men and an - gels u - nite in hap - py song!

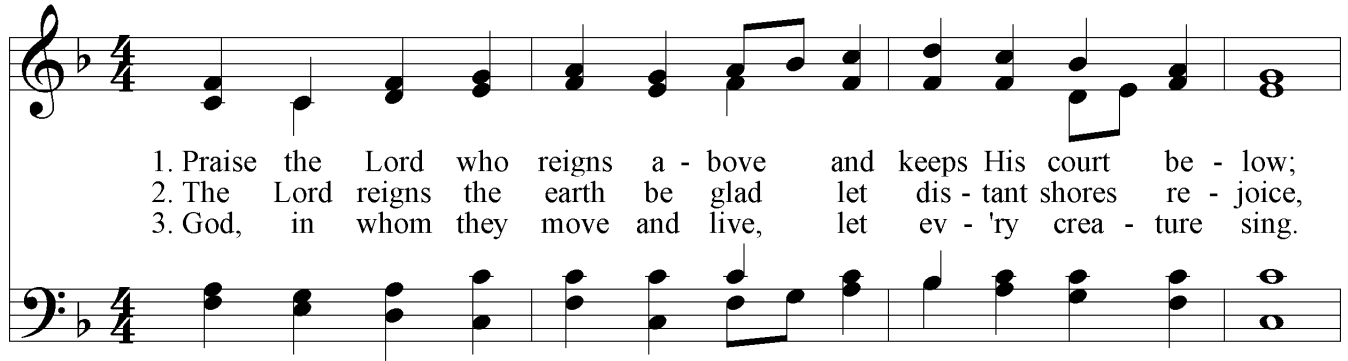
Praise the Lord! praise Him! Sing Je - ho - vah's prais - es loud and long!  
 Praise the Lord! praise Him! For His mer - cies ev - er shall en - dure.  
 Praise the Lord! praise Him! May Je - ho - vah's prais - es nev - er cease!

Praise the Lord! praise Him! Sing Je - ho - vah's prais - es loud and long!

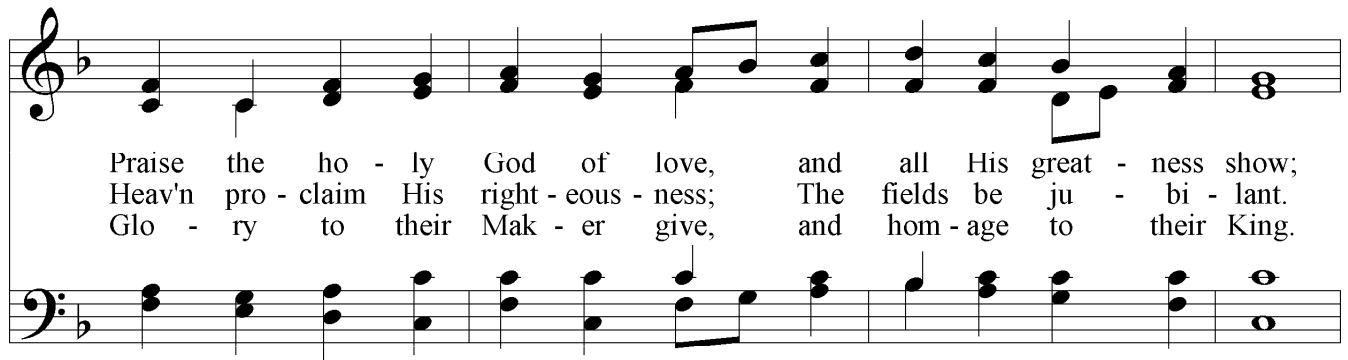
*Duet*  
 Praise Him, ye heav - ens! Praise Him, ye stars of light!  
 Praise Him, ye chil - dren! Men, maid - ens, old and young!  
 Sing ye His glo - ry, Send forth His name a broad;

*D. C. for Chorus*  
 Praise Him, ye moun - tains! Oh, praise Him day and night!  
 Kings bow be - fore Him From ev - 'ry land and tongue.  
 Tell the glad sto - ry Of this our might - y God.

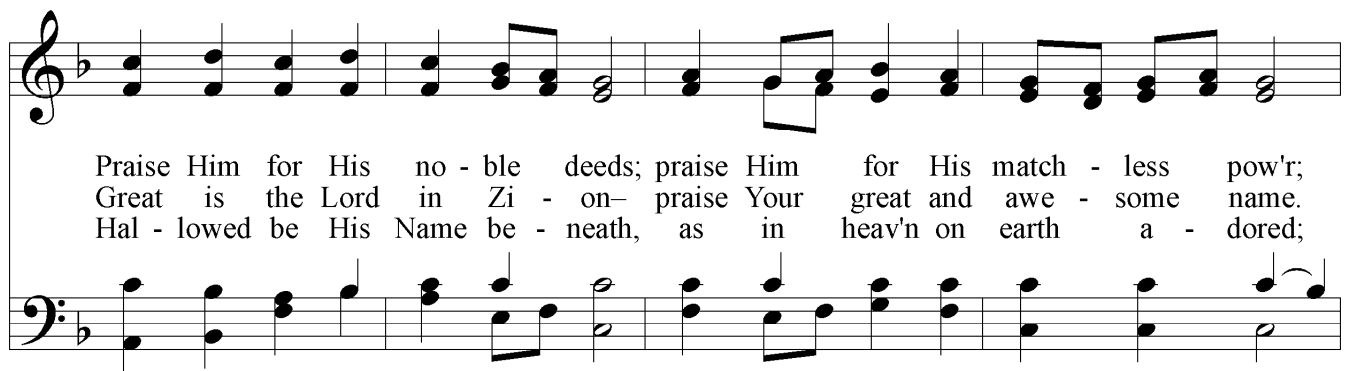
# Praise The Lord Who Reigns



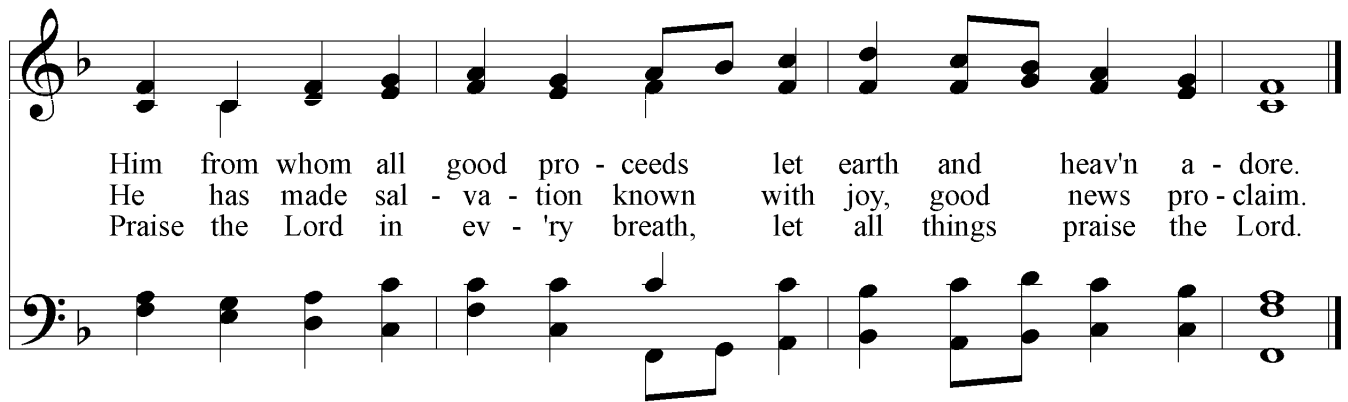
1. Praise the Lord who reigns a - bove and keeps His court be - low;  
2. The Lord reigns the earth be glad let dis - tant shores re - joice,  
3. God, in whom they move and live, let ev - 'ry crea - ture sing.



Praise the ho - ly God of love, and all His great - ness show;  
Heav'n pro - claim His right - eous - ness; The fields be ju - bi - lant.  
Glo - ry to their Mak - er give, and hom - age to their King.

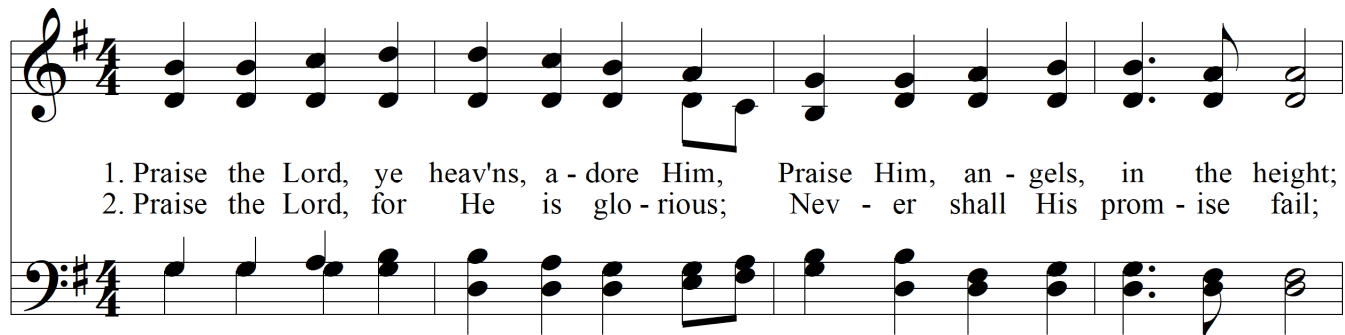


Praise Him for His no - ble deeds; praise Him for His match - less pow'r;  
Great is the Lord in Zi - on—praise Your great and awe - some name.  
Hal - lowed be His Name be - neath, as in heav'n on earth a - dored;

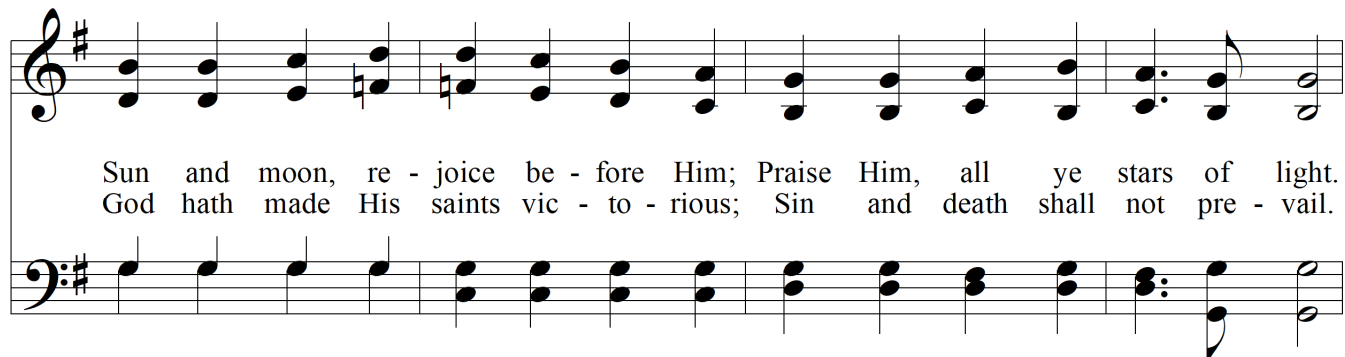


Him from whom all good pro - ceeds let earth and heav'n a - dore.  
He has made sal - va - tion known with joy, good news pro - claim.  
Praise the Lord in ev - 'ry breath, let all things praise the Lord.

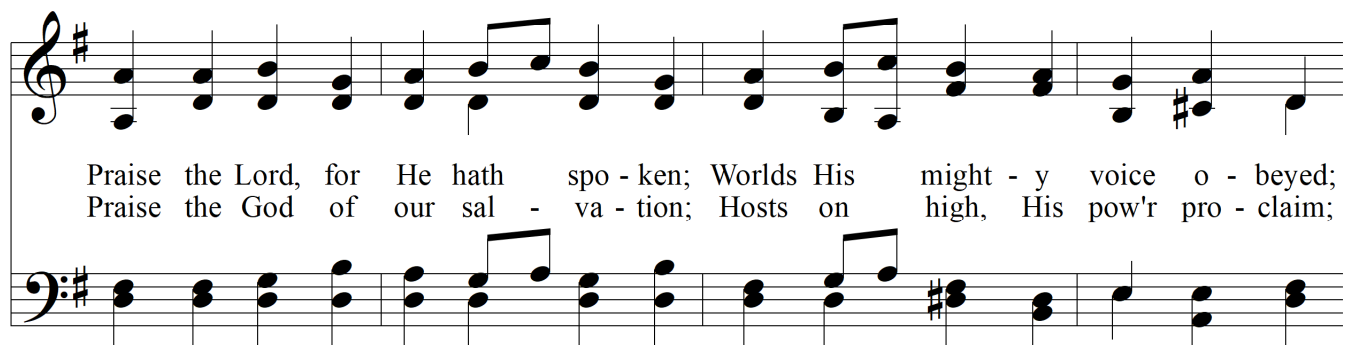
# Praise The Lord, Ye Heavens, Adore Him (Arr. 1)



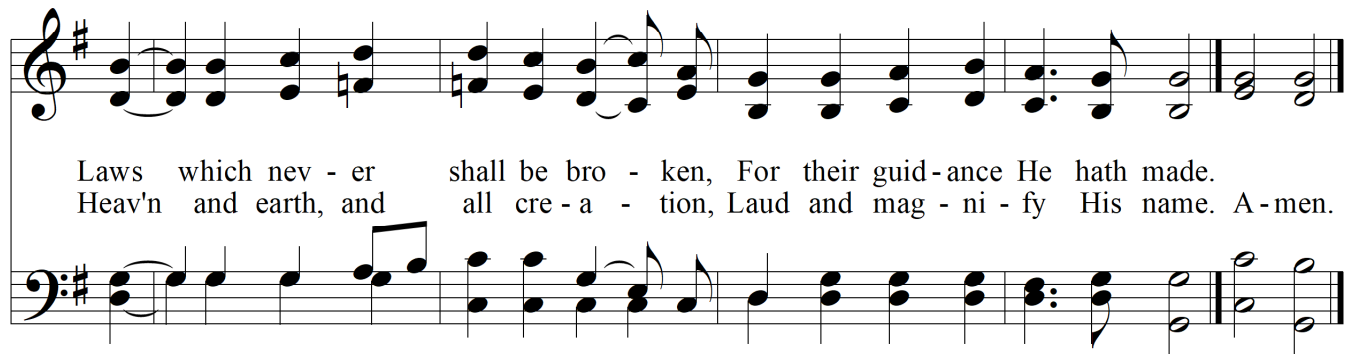
1. Praise the Lord, ye heav'ns, a - dore Him, Praise Him, an - gels, in the height;  
2. Praise the Lord, for He is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His prom - ise fail;



Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.  
God hath made His saints vic - to - rious; Sin and death shall not pre - vail.



Praise the Lord, for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might - y voice o - beyed;  
Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high, His pow'r pro - claim;

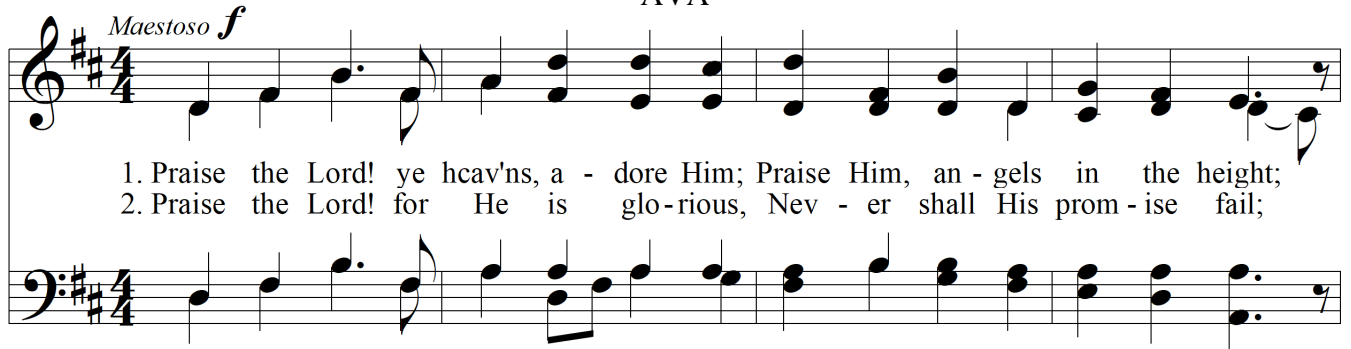


Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken, For their guid - ance He hath made.  
Heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy His name. A - men.

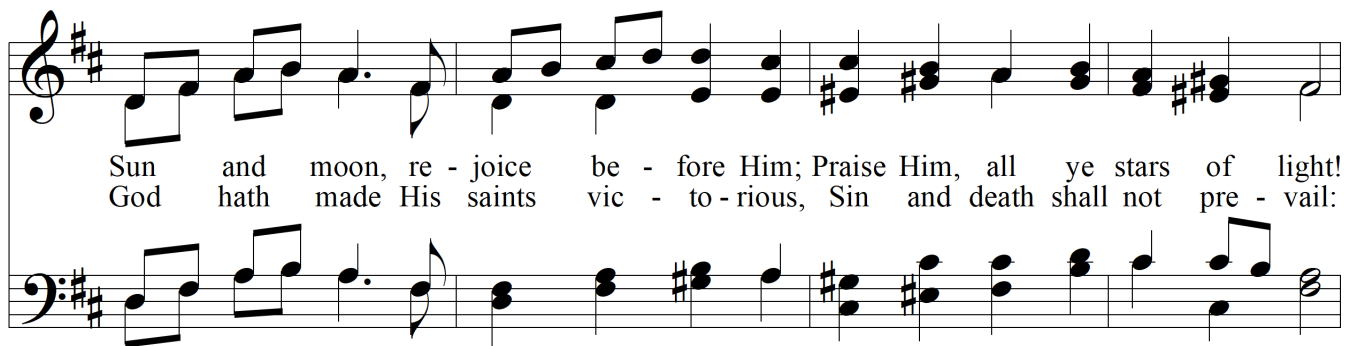
# Praise The Lord! Ye Heavens, Adore Him (Arr. 2)

AVA

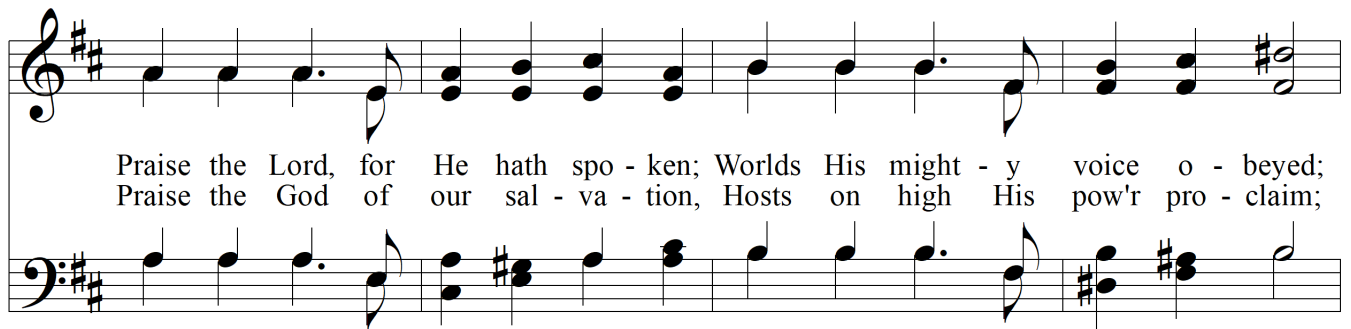
*Maestoso f*



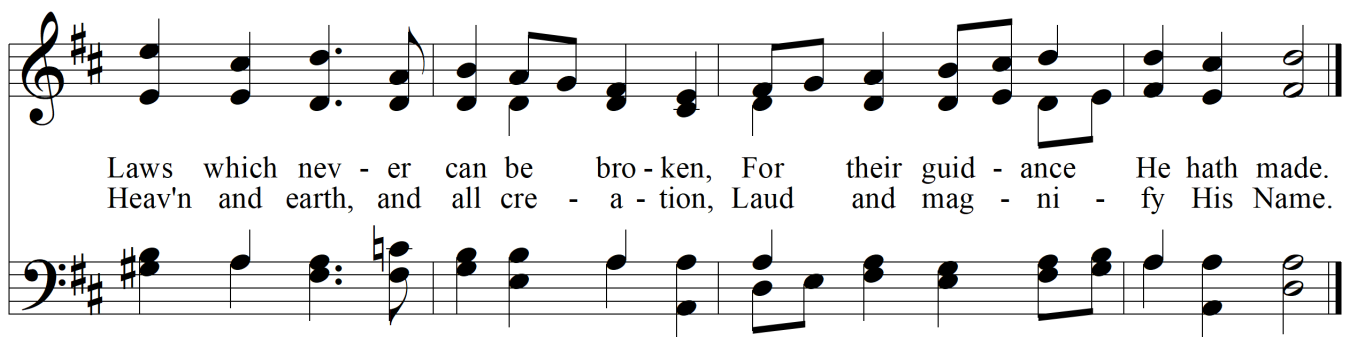
1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns, a - dore Him; Praise Him, an - gels in the height;  
2. Praise the Lord! for He is glo - rious, Nev - er shall His prom - ise fail;



Sun and moon, re - jice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light!  
God hath made His saints vic - to - rious, Sin and death shall not pre - vail:



Praise the Lord, for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might - y voice o - beyed;  
Praise the God of our sal - va - tion, Hosts on high His pow'r pro - claim;



Laws which nev - er can be bro - ken, For their guid - ance He hath made.  
Heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy His Name.

# Praise The Lord, Ye Heavens, Adore Him (Arr. 3)

BETHANY 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

1. Praise the Lord, ye heav'ns, a - dore Him, Praise Him, an - gels, in the height;  
2. Praise the Lord, for He is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His prom - ise fail;  
3. Wor - ship, hon - or, glo - ry, bless - ing, Lord, we of - fer un - to Thee;

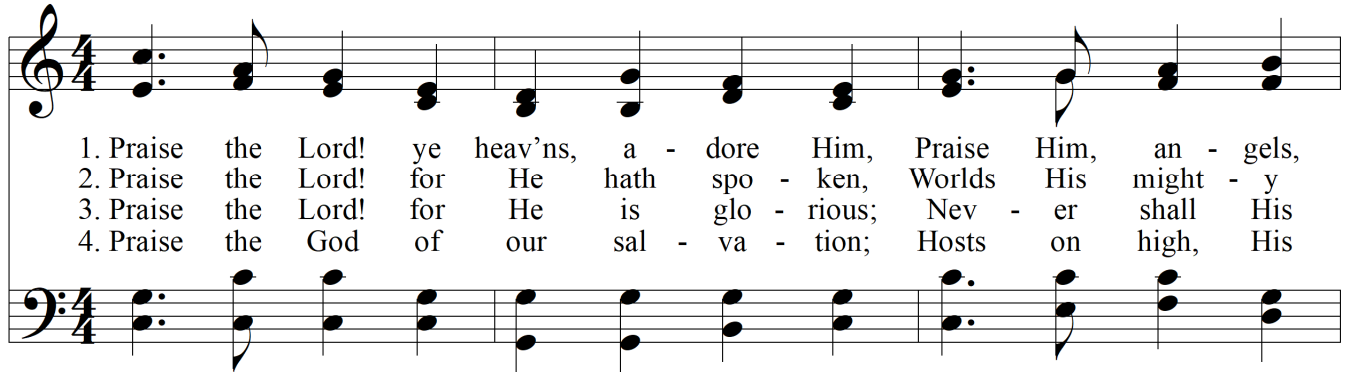
Sun and moon re - joice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.  
God hath made His saints vic - to - rious; Sin and death shall not pre - vail.  
Young and old, Thy praise ex - press - ing, In glad hom - age bend the knee.

Praise the Lord, for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might - y voice o - beyed;  
Praise the God, of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high, His pow'r pro - claim;  
All the saints in heav'n a - dore Thee; We would bow be - fore Thy throne:

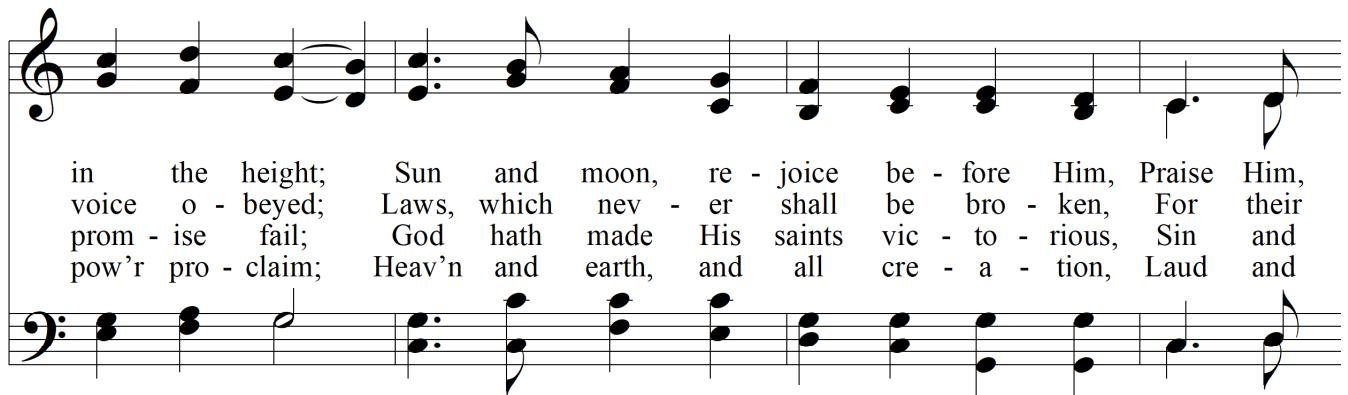
Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken, For their guid - ance He hath made.  
Heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy His name.  
As Thine an - gels serve be - fore Thee, So on earth Thy will be done. A - men.

# Praise The Lord! Ye Heavens, Adore Him (Arr. 4)

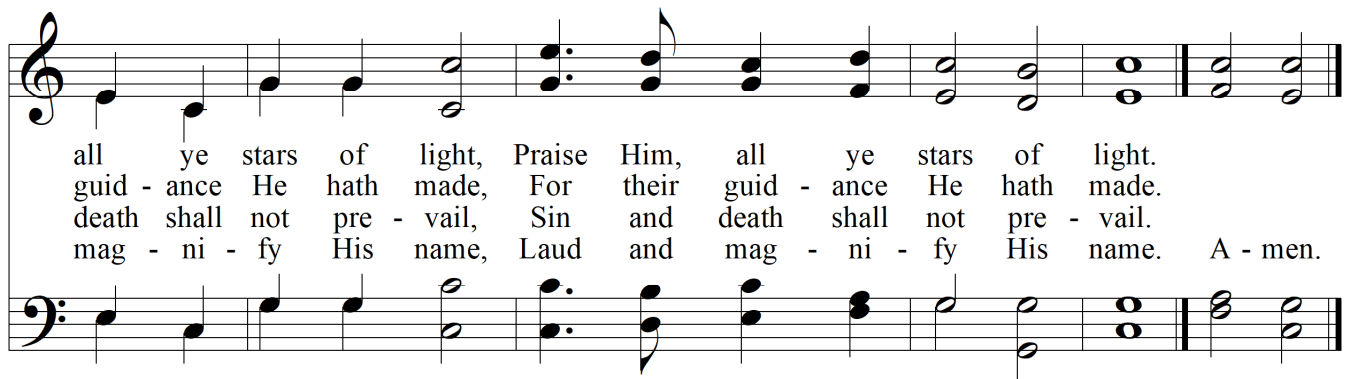
ESSEX 8s, 7s



1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns, a - dore Him, Praise Him, an - gels,  
2. Praise the Lord! for He hath spo - ken, Worlds His might - y  
3. Praise the Lord! for He is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His  
4. Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high, His



in the height; Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him, Praise Him,  
voice o - beyed; Laws, which nev - er shall be bro - ken, For their  
prom - ise fail; God hath made His saints vic - to - rious, Sin and  
pow'r pro - claim; Heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion, Laud and



all ye stars of light, Praise Him, all ye stars of light.  
guid - ance He hath made, For their guid - ance He hath made.  
death shall not pre - vail, Sin and death shall not pre - vail.  
mag - ni - fy His name, Laud and mag - ni - fy His name. A - men.

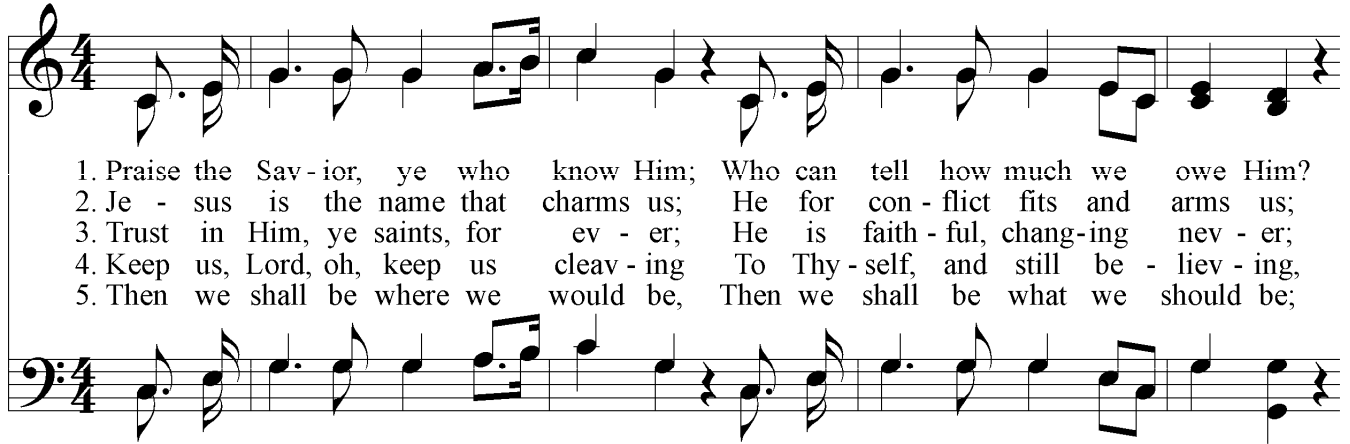
Words: J. Kemphorne (1775-1838)

Music: Thomas Clark (1775-1859)

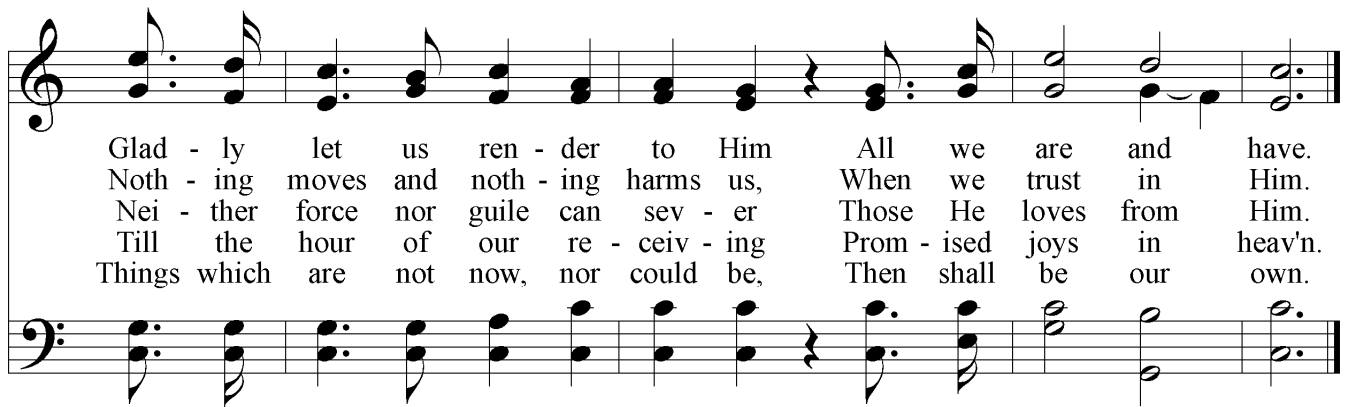


# Praise The Savior

Heb. 13:15




1. Praise the Sav - ior, ye who know Him; Who can tell how much we owe Him?  
2. Je - sus is the name that charms us; He for con - flict fits and arms us;  
3. Trust in Him, ye saints, for ev - er; He is faith - ful, chang - ing nev - er;  
4. Keep us, Lord, oh, keep us cleav - ing To Thy - self, and still be - liev - ing,  
5. Then we shall be where we would be, Then we shall be what we should be;



Glad - ly let us ren - der to Him All we are and have.  
Noth - ing moves and noth - ing harms us, When we trust in Him.  
Nei - ther force nor guile can sev - er Those He loves from Him.  
Till the hour of our re - ceiv - ing Prom - ised joys in heav'n.  
Things which are not now, nor could be, Then shall be our own.

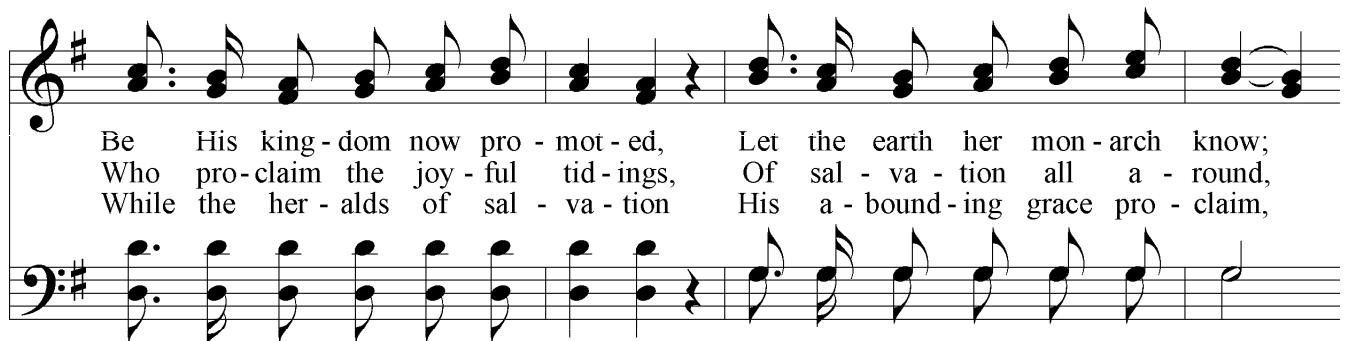
# Praise The Savior, All Ye Nations



1. Praise the Sav - ior, all ye na - tions, Praise Him, all ye hosts a - bove;  
2. See how beau - teous on the moun - tains Are their feet, whose grand de - sign  
3. With my sub - stance I will hon - or My Re - deem - er and my Lord;



Shout, with joy - ful ac - cla - ma - tion His di - vine, vic - to - rious love.  
Is to guide us to the foun - tains, That o'er - flow with bliss di - vine;  
Were ten thou - sand worlds my man - or, All were noth - ing to His word:



Be His king - dom now pro - mot - ed, Let the earth her mon - arch know;  
Who pro - claim the joy - ful tid - ings, Of sal - va - tion all a - round,  
While the her - als of sal - va - tion His a - bound - ing grace pro - claim,



Be my all to Him de - vot - ed, To my Lord my all I owe.  
Dis - re - gard the world's de - rid - ings, And in works of love a - bound.  
Let His friends, of ev - 'ry sta - tion, Glad - ly join to spread His fame.

# Praise The Savior, Ye Who Know Him!



1. Praise the Sav - ior, ye who know Him! Who can tell how much we  
2. Je - sus is the name that charms us; He for con - flict fits and  
3. Trust in Him ye saints for - ev - er; He is faith - ful chang - ing  
4. Keep us, Lord, O keep us cleav - ing To thy - self and still be -  
5. Then we shall be where we would be, Then we shall be what we



owe Him? Glad - ly lets us ren - der to Him All we are and have.  
arms us; Noth - ing moves and noth - ing harms us While we trust in Him.  
nev - er; Nei - ther force nor guile can sev - er Those He loves from Him.  
liev - ing, Till the hour of our re - ceiv - ing Prom - ised joys with Thee.  
should be; Things that are not now, now could be, Soon shall be our own.

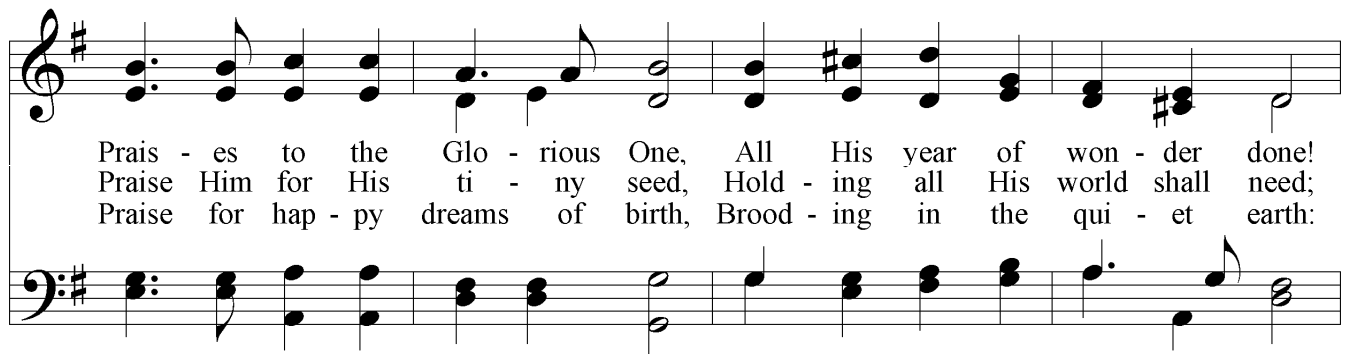


# Praise To God And Thanks We Bring (Arr. 1)

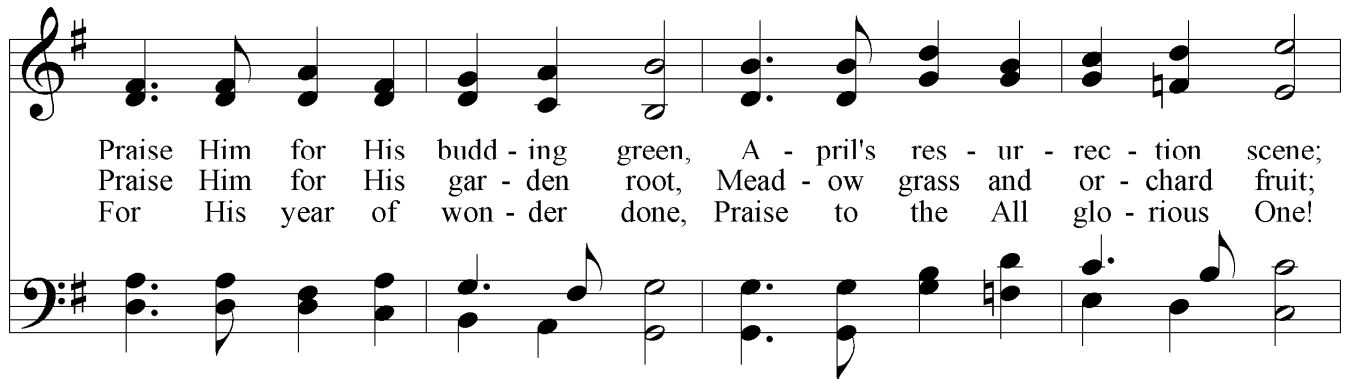
ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7, 7, 7, D.



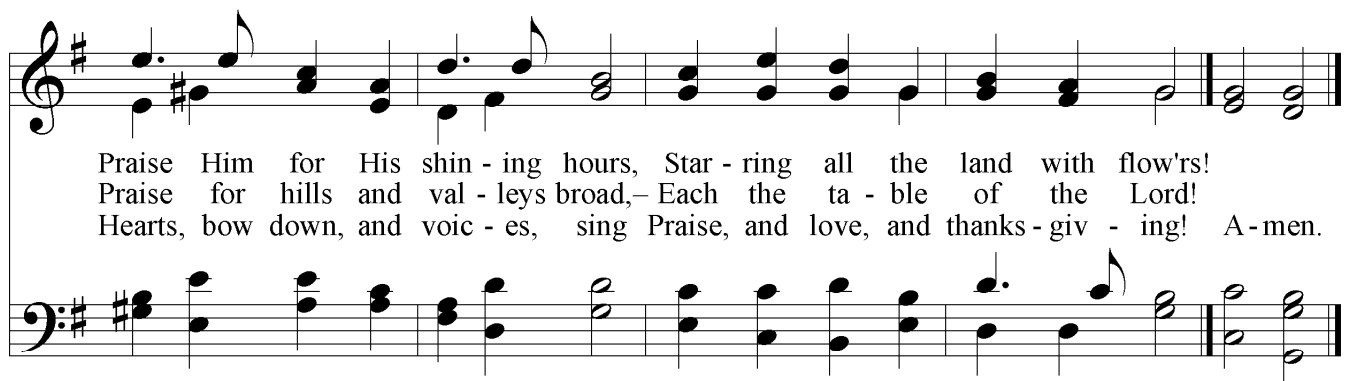
1. Praise to God and thanks we bring,— Hearts, bow down, and voices, sing!  
2. Praise Him for His summer rain, Feed - ing day and night the grain;  
3. Praise Him now for snow - y rest, Fall - ing soft on na - ture's breast;



Prais - es to the Glo - rious One, All His year of won - der done!  
Praise Him for His ti - ny seed, Hold - ing all His world shall need;  
Praise for hap - py dreams of birth, Brood - ing in the qui - et earth:



Praise Him for His budd - ing green, A - pril's res - ur - rec - tion scene;  
Praise Him for His gar - den root, Mead - ow grass and or - chard fruit;  
For His year of won - der done, Praise to the All glo - rious One!



Praise Him for His shin - ing hours, Star - ring all the land with flow'rs!  
Praise for hills and val - leys broad,— Each the ta - ble of the Lord!  
Hearts, bow down, and voices, sing Praise, and love, and thanks - giv - ing! A - men.

# Praise To God And Thanks We Bring (Arr. 2)

HOLLINGSIDE Eight 7s

1. Praise to God and thanks we bring, - Hearts, bow down, and voices sing!  
2. Praise Him for His summer rain, Feed - ing day and night the grain;  
3. Praise Him now for snow - y rest, Fall - ing soft on na - ture's breast;

Prais - es to the Glo - rious One, All His year of won - der done!  
Praise Him for His ti - ny seed, Hold - ing all His world shall need;  
Praise for hap - py dreams of birth, Brood - ing in the qui - et earth!

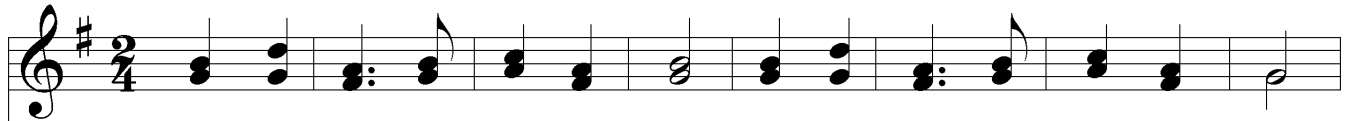
Praise Him for His budd - ing green, A - pril's res - ur - rec - tion - scene;  
Praise Him for His gar - den root, Mead - ow grass and or - chard fruit;  
For His year of won - der done, Praise to the All - glo - rious One!

Praise Him for His shin - ing hours, Star - ring all the land with flow'rs!  
Praise for hills and val - leys broad, Each the ta - ble of the Lord!  
Hearts, bow down, and voices, sing Praise, and love, and thanks - giv - ing! A - men.

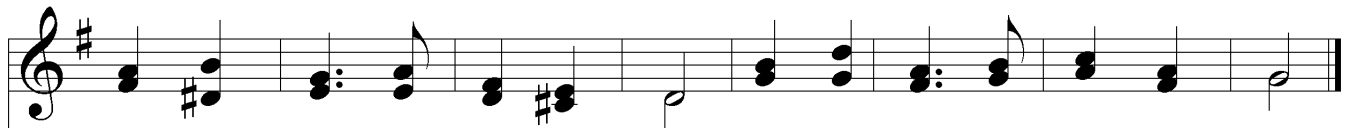
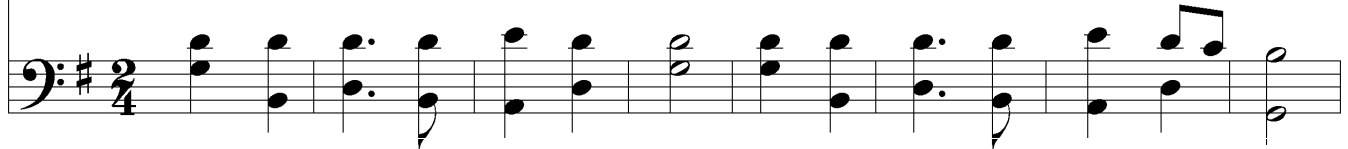
Words: William C. Gannett (1882)

Music: John B. Dykes (1861)

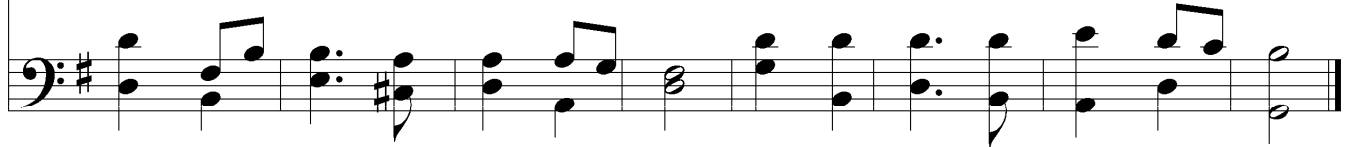
# Praise To God, Immortal Praise (Arr. 1)



1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;  
2. For the bless - ing of the field, For the stores the gar - dens yield,  
3. As Thy pros-p'ring hand hath blest, May we give Thee of our best;



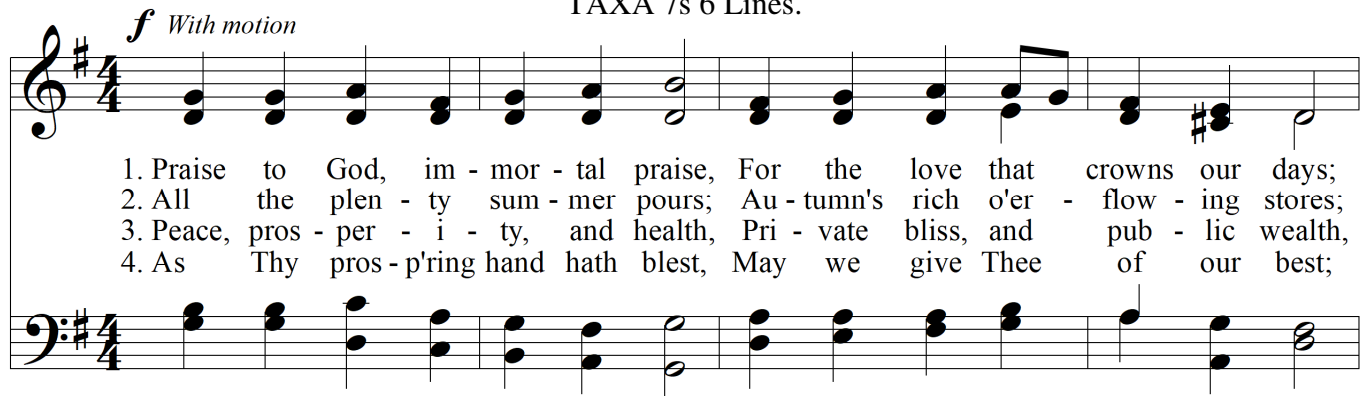
Boun-teous Source of ev - 'ry joy; Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy.  
For the joy which har - vests brings, Grate - ful prais - es now we sing.  
And by deeds of kind - ly love For Thy mer - cies grate - ful prove.



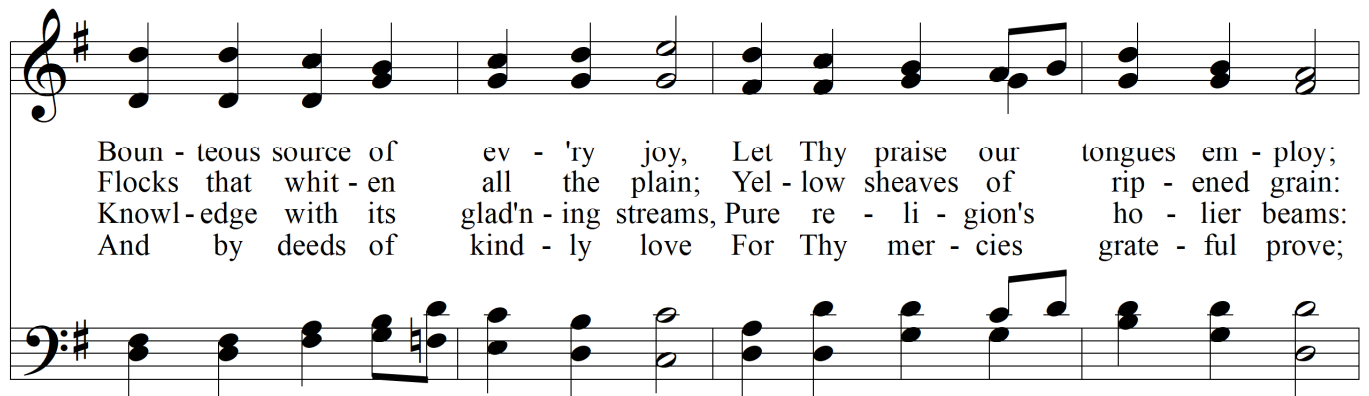
# Praise To God, Immortal Praise (Arr. 2)

TAXA 7s 6 Lines.

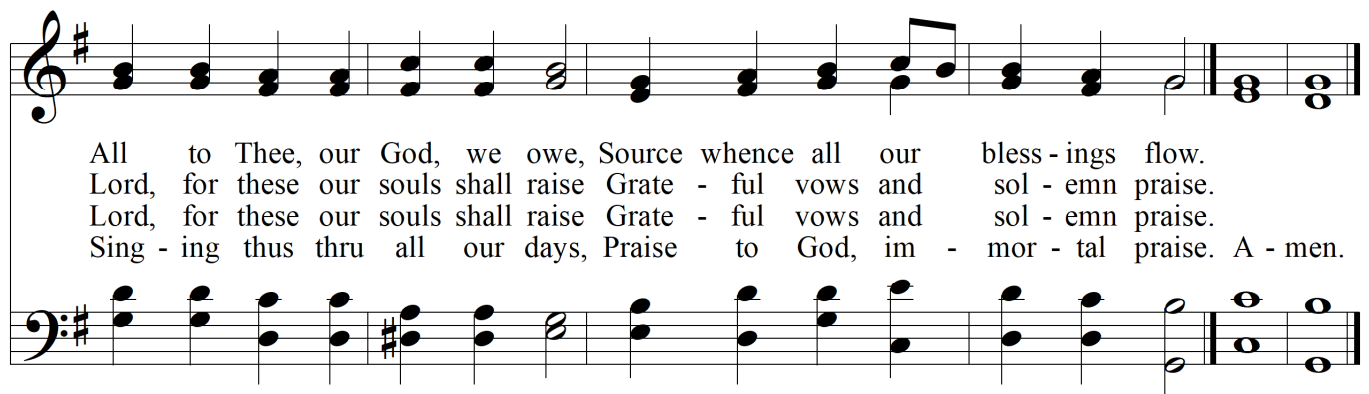
*f* With motion



1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;  
2. All the plen - ty sum - mer pours; Au - tumn's rich o'er - flow - ing stores;  
3. Peace, pros - per - i - ty, and health, Pri - vate bliss, and pub - lic wealth,  
4. As Thy pros - p'ring hand hath blest, May we give Thee of our best;



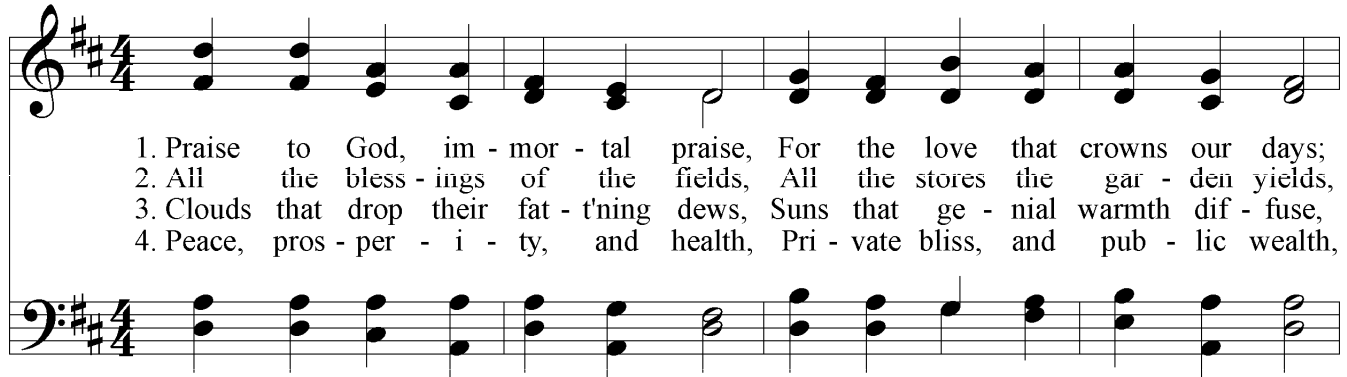
Boun - teous source of ev - 'ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy;  
Flocks that whit - en all the plain; Yel - low sheaves of rip - ened grain:  
Knowl - edge with its glad'n - ing streams, Pure re - li - gion's ho - lier beams:  
And by deeds of kind - ly love For Thy mer - cies grate - ful prove;



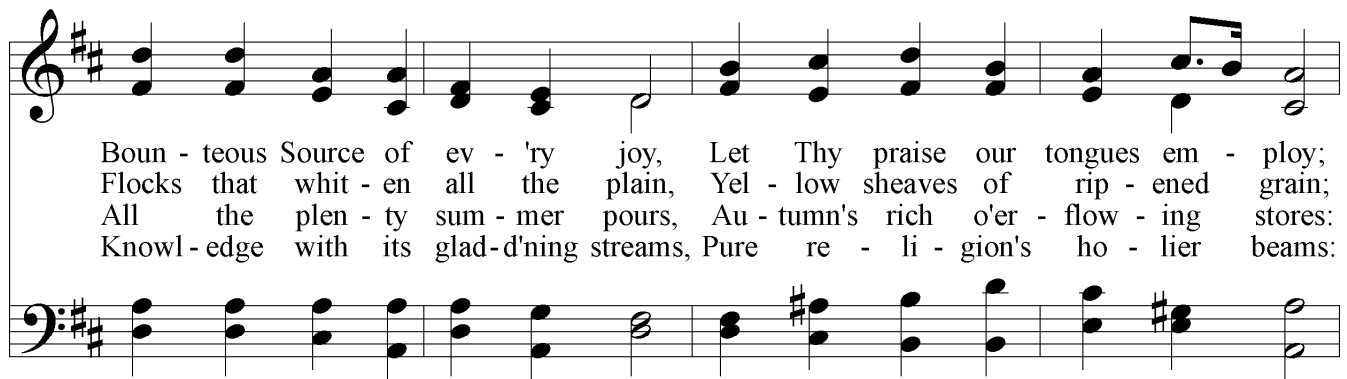
All to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless - ings flow.  
Lord, for these our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.  
Lord, for these our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.  
Sing - ing thus thru all our days, Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise. A - men.

# Praise To God, Immortal Praise (Arr. 3)

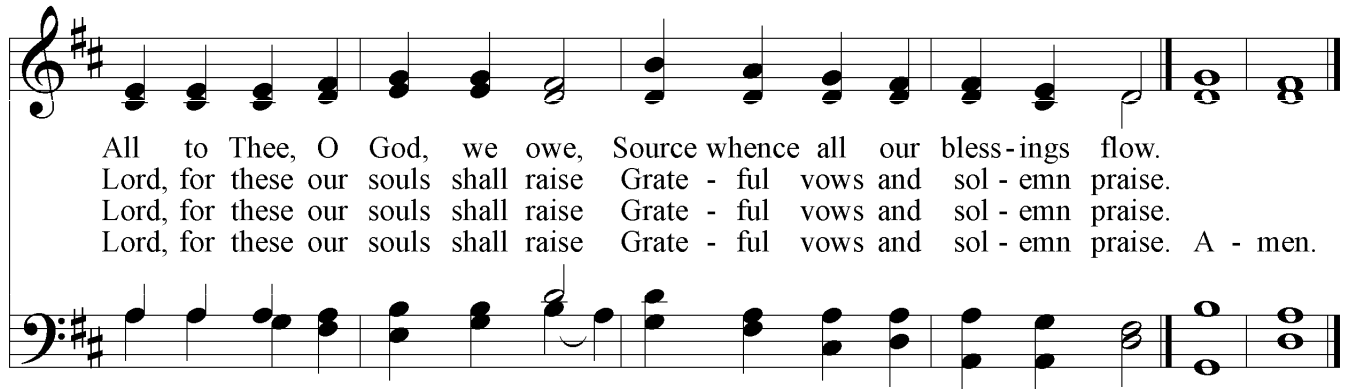
DAY-SPRING 7s, 6 lines.



1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;  
2. All the bless - ings of the fields, All the stores the gar - den yields,  
3. Clouds that drop their fat - t'ning dews, Suns that ge - nial warmth dif - fuse,  
4. Peace, pros - per - i - ty, and health, Pri - vate bliss, and pub - lic wealth,



Boun - teous Source of ev - 'ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy;  
Flocks that whit - en all the plain, Yel - low sheaves of rip - ened grain;  
All the plen - ty sum - mer pours, Au - tumn's rich o'er - flow - ing stores:  
Knowl - edge with its glad - d'ning streams, Pure re - li - gion's ho - lier beams:



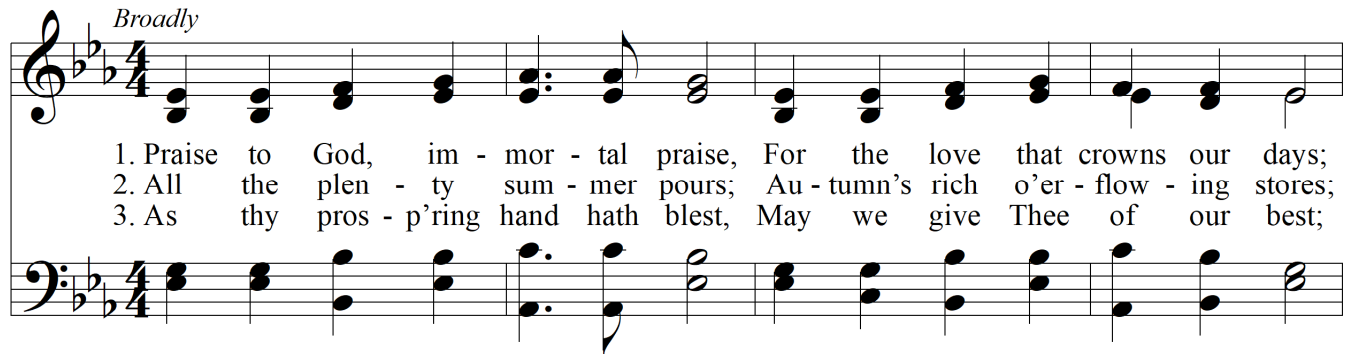
All to Thee, O God, we owe, Source whence all our bless - ings flow.  
Lord, for these our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.  
Lord, for these our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.  
Lord, for these our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise. A - men.



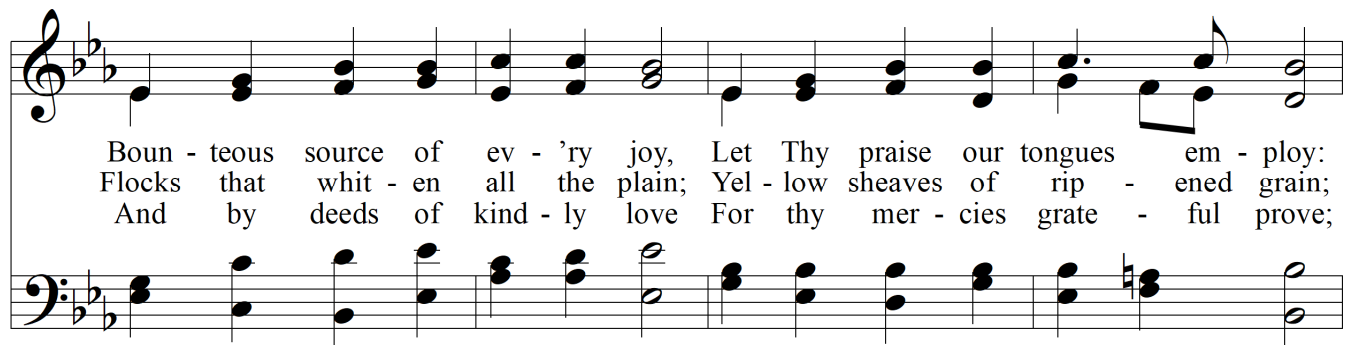
# Praise To God, Immortal Praise (Arr. 4)

REDHEAD No. 76, Six 7s

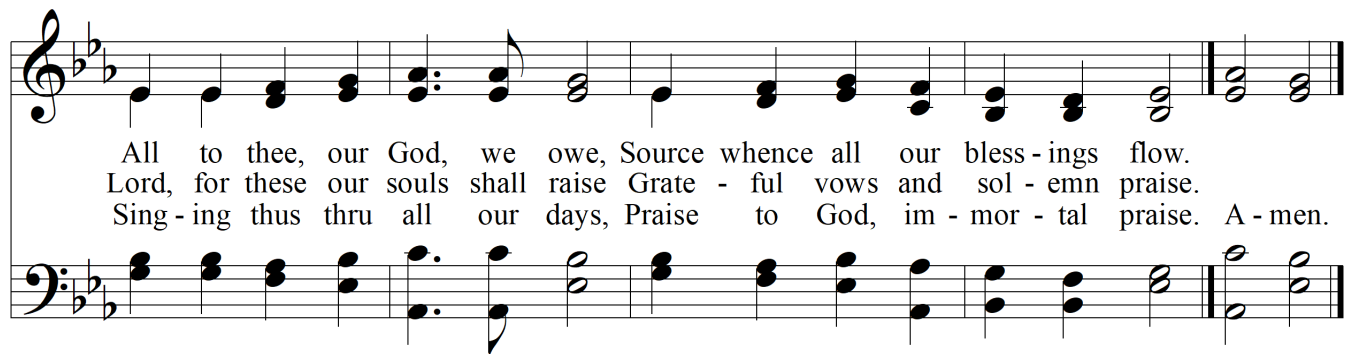
*Broadly*



1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;  
2. All the plen - ty sum - mer pours; Au - tumn's rich o'er - flow - ing stores;  
3. As thy pros - p'ring hand hath blest, May we give Thee of our best;



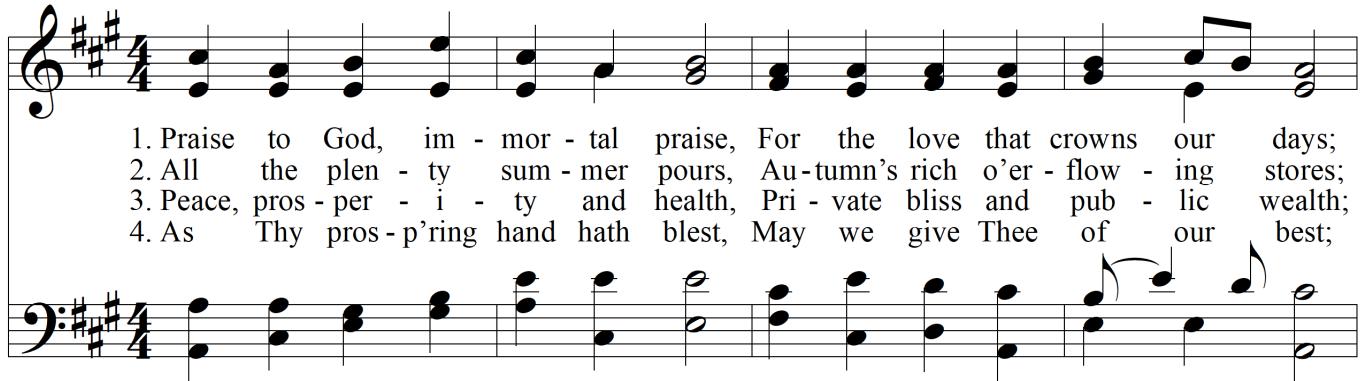
Boun - teous source of ev - 'ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy:  
Flocks that whit - en all the plain; Yel - low sheaves of rip - ened grain;  
And by deeds of kind - ly love For thy mer - cies grate - ful prove;



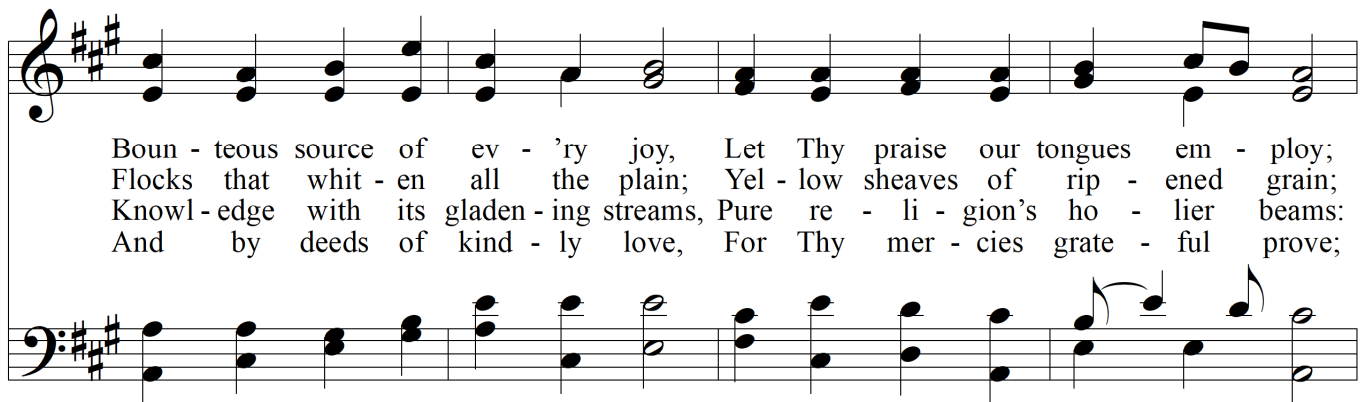
All to thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless - ings flow.  
Lord, for these our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.  
Sing - ing thus thru all our days, Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise. A - men.

# Praise To God, Immortal Praise (Arr. 5)

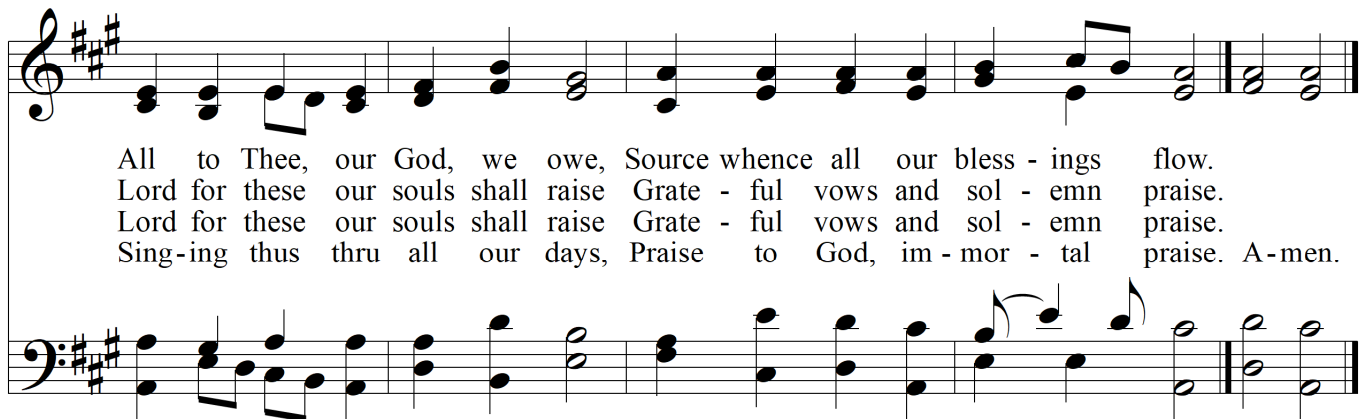
NUREMBERG 7, 7, 7, 7



1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;  
2. All the plen - ty sum - mer pours, Au - tumn's rich o'er - flow - ing stores;  
3. Peace, pros - per - i - ty and health, Pri - vate bliss and pub - lic wealth;  
4. As Thy pros - p'ring hand hath blest, May we give Thee of our best;

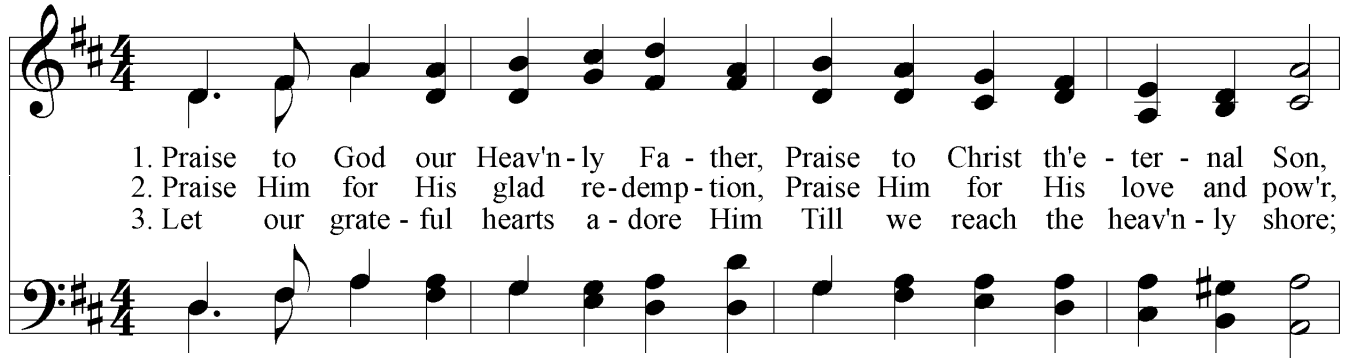


Boun - teous source of ev - 'ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy;  
Flocks that whit - en all the plain; Yel - low sheaves of rip - ened grain;  
Knowl - edge with its gladen - ing streams, Pure re - li - gion's ho - lier beams:  
And by deeds of kind - ly love, For Thy mer - cies grate - ful prove;



All to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless - ings flow.  
Lord for these our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.  
Lord for these our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.  
Sing - ing thus thru all our days, Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise. A - men.

# Praise To God, Our Heavenly Father



1. Praise to God our Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, Praise to Christ th'e - ter - nal Son,  
2. Praise Him for His glad re-demp-tion, Praise Him for His love and pow'r,  
3. Let our grate - ful hearts a - dore Him Till we reach the heav'n - ly shore;



Praise be to the Ho - ly Spir - it, Great Je - ho - vah, three in one.  
Praise Him for His kind pro - tec - tion Thrown a - round us to this hour.  
Then in one long hal - le - lu - jah Praise His name for ev - er - more.



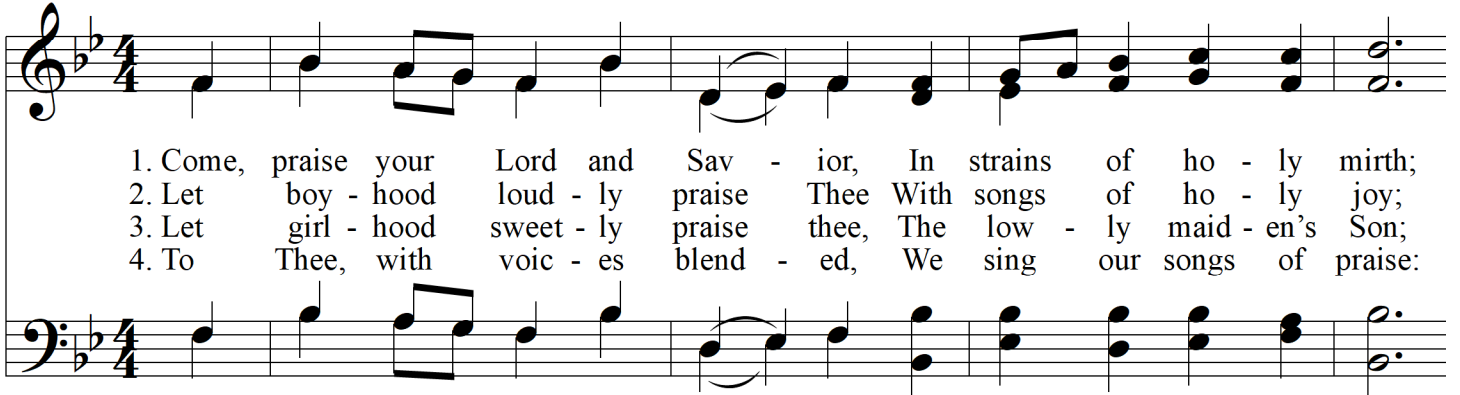
Prais - es, prais - es, cease - less prais - es, Waft the an - them to the throne



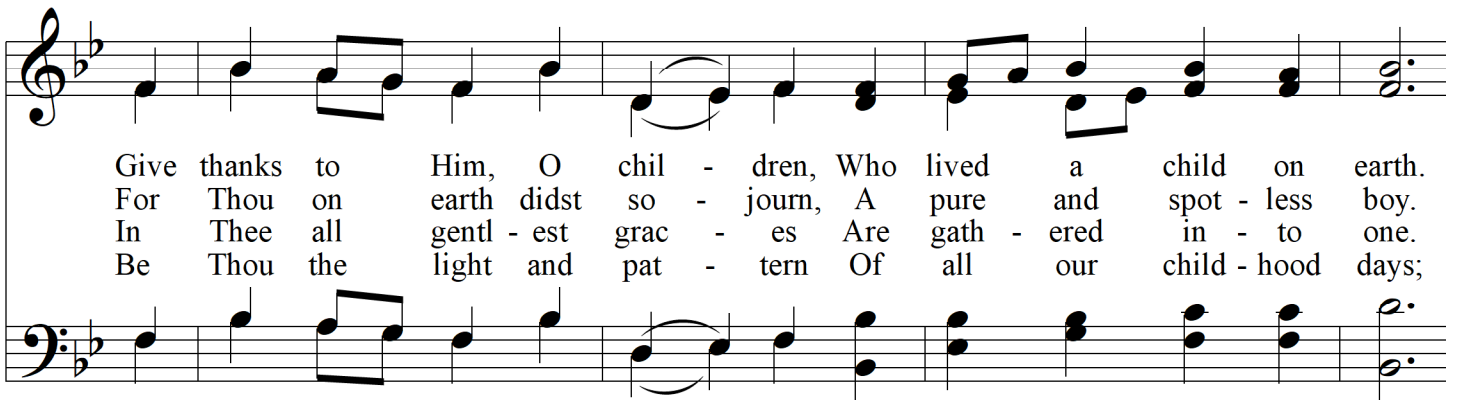
*Rit...*  
In a grand, tri - um - phant cho - rus For the work which He has done.

# Praise To Jesus

B $\flat$



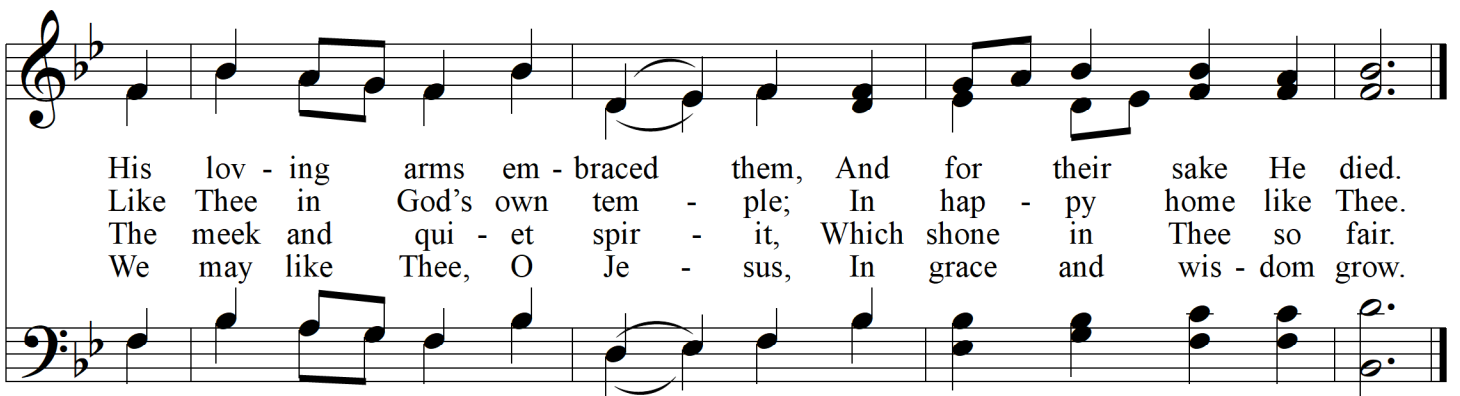
1. Come, praise your Lord and Sav - ior, In strains of ho - ly mirth;  
2. Let boy - hood loud - ly praise Thee With songs of ho - ly joy;  
3. Let girl - hood sweet - ly praise thee, The low - ly maid - en's Son;  
4. To Thee, with voic - es blend - ed, We sing our songs of praise:



Give thanks to Him, O chil - dren, Who lived a child on earth.  
For Thou on earth didst so - journ, A pure and spot - less boy.  
In Thee all gentl - est grac - es Are gath - ered in - to one.  
Be Thou the light and pat - tern Of all our child - hood days;



He loved the lit - tle chil - dren And call'd them to His side,  
Make us like Thee o - be - dient, Like Thee from e - vil free;  
O give that best a - dorn - ment Which Chris - tian maid can wear,  
And lead us ev - er on - ward, That, while we stay be - low,



His lov - ing arms em - braced them, And for their sake He died.  
Like Thee in God's own tem - ple; In hap - py home like Thee.  
The meek and qui - et spir - it, Which shone in Thee so fair.  
We may like Thee, O Je - sus, In grace and wis - dom grow.

# Praise To The Father Be

ST. THOMAS S. M.

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The first system contains the lyrics: "Praise to the Fa - ther be, Praise to His On - ly Son,". The second system contains the lyrics: "Praise to the bless - ed Par - a - clete, While end - less ag - es run. A - men." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

Praise to the Fa - ther be, Praise to His On - ly Son,

Praise to the bless - ed Par - a - clete, While end - less ag - es run. A - men.

# Praise To The Lord, The Almighty

1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre - a -  
 2. Praise to the Lord, Who o'er all things so won - drous - ly reign -  
 3. Praise to the Lord, Who doth pros - per thy work and de - fend  
 4. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a - dore

tion! O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and sal -  
 eth, Shel - ters thee un - der His wings, yea, so gen - tly sus -  
 thee, Sure - ly His good - ness and mer - cy here dai - ly at -  
 Him! All that hath life and breath, come now with prais - es be -

va - tion! All ye who hear, now to His  
 tain - eth! Hast thou not seen how thy de -  
 tend thee. Pon - der a - new what the Al -  
 fore Him! Let the a - men sound from His

tem - ple draw near; Join me in glad ad - o - ra - tion!  
 sires e'er have been Grant - ed in what He or - dain - eth?  
 might - y can do, If with His love He be - friend thee.  
 peo - ple a - gain; Glad - ly for ev - er a - dore Him.

# Praise To The Lord! He Is King

LOBE DEN HERREN P. M.

1. Praise to the Lord! He is King o - ver all the cre -  
2. Praise thou the Lord, who in glo - ri - ous maj - es - ty  
3. Praise thou the Lord, who with hon - or and bless - ing hath  
4. Praise to the Lord, and let all that is in me a -

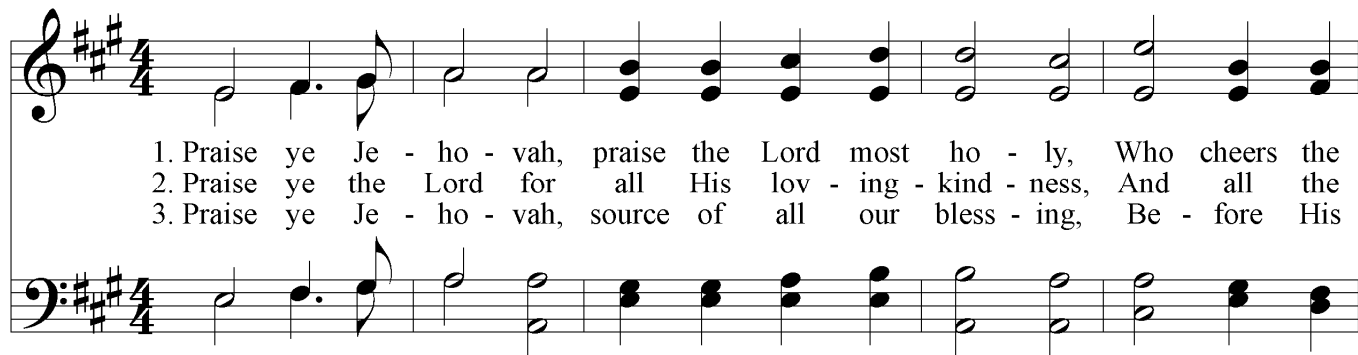
a - tion; Praise, O my soul, with the an - gels, the  
reign - ing, Guid - eth thee on - ward, in ev - er - y  
crowned thee, Pour - ing His gifts out of heav - en like  
dore Him! All that have breath, with His ran - somed ones

God of sal - va - tion! Join in their song; Psal - tery and  
per - il sus - tain - ing! Thee to up - hold Arms of His  
show - ers a - round thee! Think of it too What the Al -  
wor - ship be - fore Him! He is our light, Foun - tain of

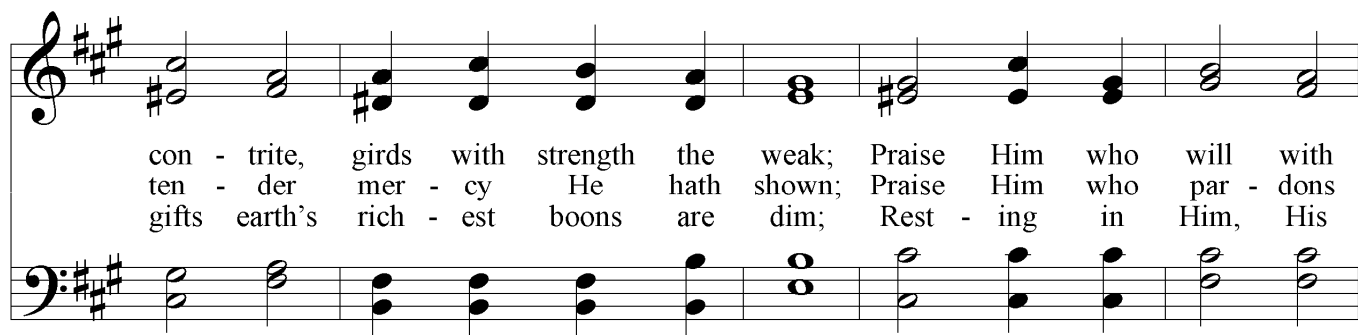
harp, roll a - long, Praise in each sol - emn vi - bra - tion.  
mer - cy en - fold, Pa - tient 'mid all thy com - plain - ing.  
might - y can do - How by His love He hath bound thee.  
glo - ry and might. Come, let us kneel and a - dore Him!

Words: Rev. Joachim Neander, Tr. by Thomas C. Porter  
Music: Peter Sohren (1660), Arr. by F. C. Moyer

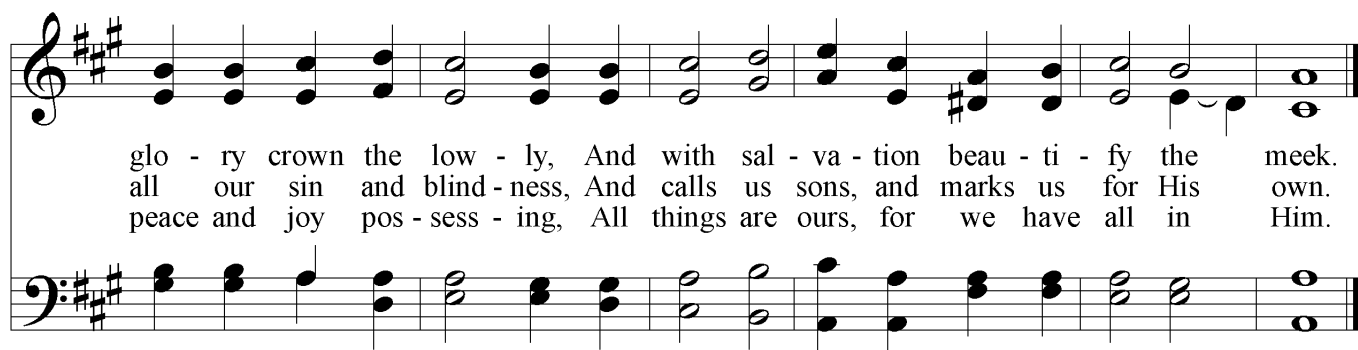
# Praise Ye Jehovah (Arr. 1)



1. Praise ye Je - ho - vah, praise the Lord most ho - ly, Who cheers the  
2. Praise ye the Lord for all His lov - ing - kind - ness, And all the  
3. Praise ye Je - ho - vah, source of all our bless - ing, Be - fore His



con - trite, girds with strength the weak; Praise Him who will with  
ten - der mer - cy He hath shown; Praise Him who par - dons  
gifts earth's rich - est boons are dim; Rest - ing in Him, His



glo - ry crown the low - ly, And with sal - va - tion beau - ti - fy the meek.  
all our sin and blind - ness, And calls us sons, and marks us for His own.  
peace and joy pos - sess - ing, All things are ours, for we have all in Him.



# Praise Ye Jehovah (Arr. 2)

*Maestoso*

Praise ye Je - ho - vah, O praise the Lord who reigns a - bove, Praise ye Je -  
 Glo - ry and hon - or to God our heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Praise and a -

ho - vah, the Rul - er great, the God of love; Praise ye Je - ho - vah, O praise the  
 dore Him who reigns in might and maj - es - ty. Tell of His good - ness pro - claim His

Lord who reigns a - bove, Praise ye Je - ho - vah, the Rul - er great, the God of love.  
 name to ev - 'ry land, 'Till all the na - tions shall own Him King for ev - er - more.

Praise be to God, Let the cho - rus loud - ly swell, Let ev - ry voice sing His  
 O praise to God, sing praise,  
 Sing and give praise to the Lord the King of kings, For He is good, He is  
 O sing, give praise, is good,

praise, who doth crown with lov - ing kind - ness. Sing un - to God, source of  
 sing praise, O sing to God,  
 good, and His mer - cy ev - er - last - ing. Sing to the Lord, tho' a  
 is good, O sing, O sing,

Words: J. H. E. - Flora Kirkland  
 Music: Arr. from Goumod by J. H. E.

# Praise Ye Jehovah

ev - 'ry joy and bless - ing, Lift the voice in a glad, tri - um - phant shout, Re -  
host en - camp a - gainst thee, For His pow'r and His love o'er - shad - ow thee, Sing

joice, and praise ye the Fa - ther! Praise ye, praise the Fa - ther, He is God o'er  
praise to the God of bat - tles, Glo - ry and hon - or to the God of

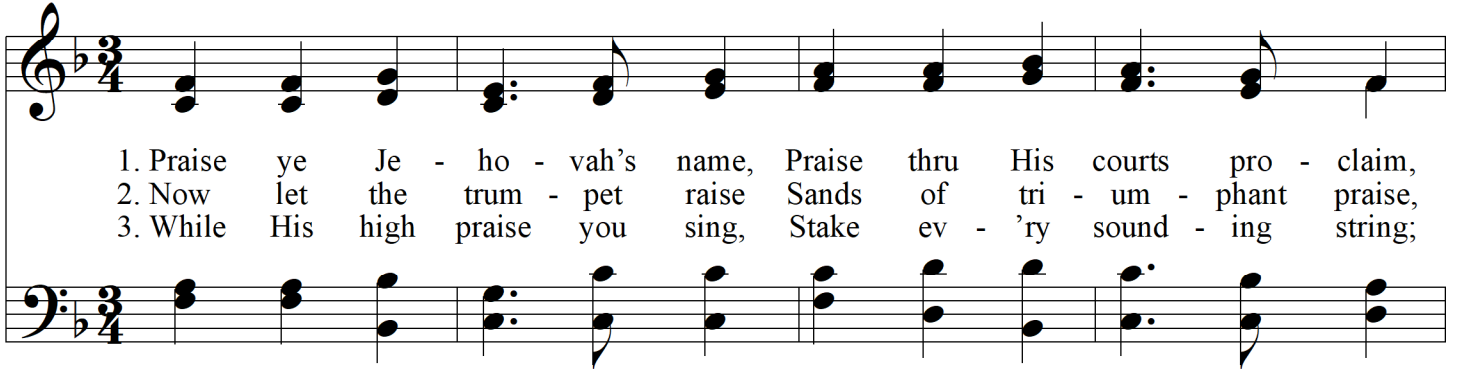
all vic - to - rious, Praise ye, praise the Fa - ther, for the gift of His on - ly Son;  
our sal - va - tion! Glo - ry and hon - or un - to God our Sun and Shield!

Praise His for His won - d'rous works, Let the glad tri - um - phant an - them ring, Laud and  
O lift joy - ous songs of praise, Praise for all His lov - ing kind - ness - es. Give to

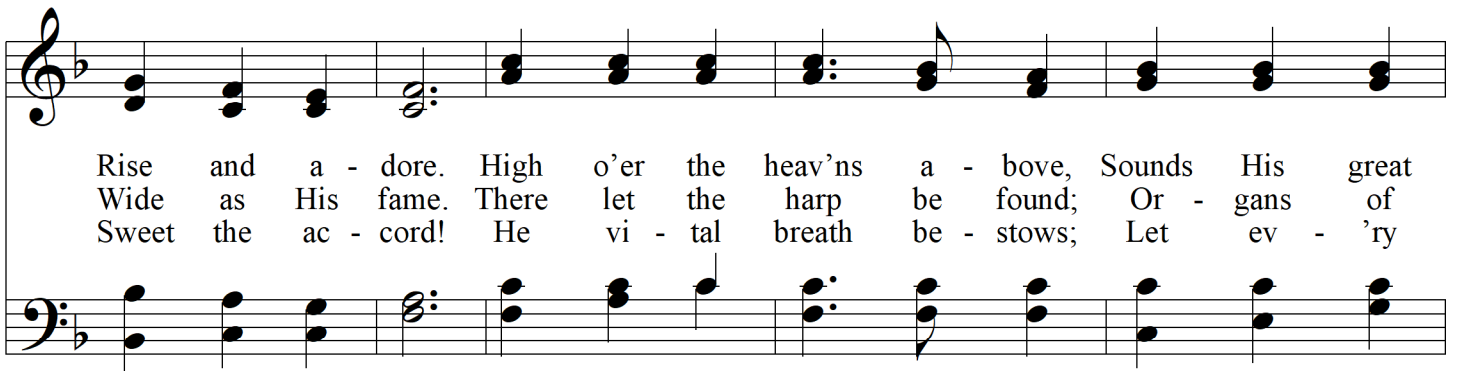
1. mag - ni - fy His great and glo - rious name, O praise ye the Lord; praise ye the Lord.  
God the wor - ship due His ho - ly name, Give glo - ry and praise, praise for ev - er - more.  
2.

# Praise Ye Jehovah's Name

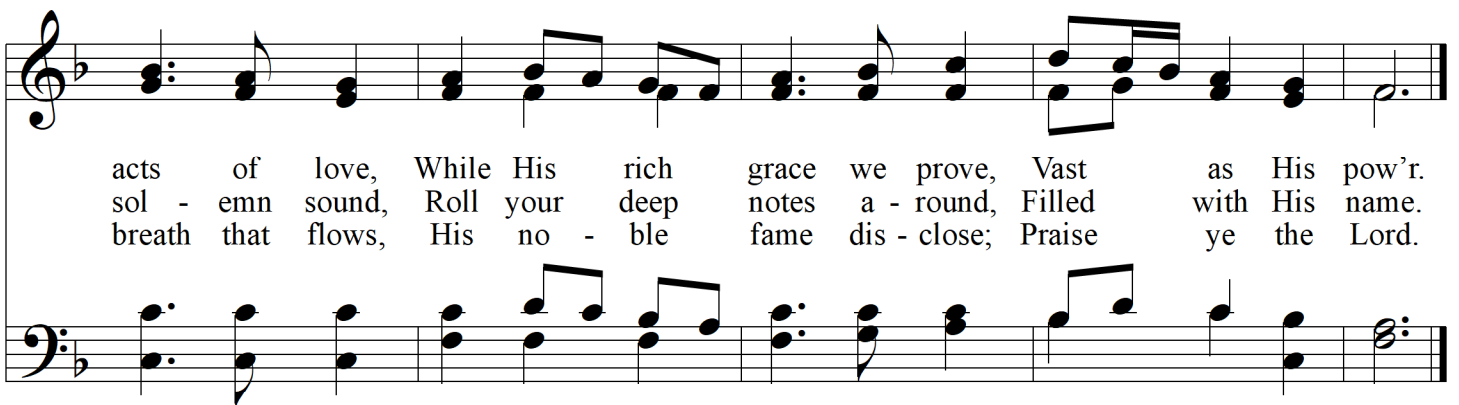
F



1. Praise ye Je - ho - vah's name, Praise thru His courts pro - claim,  
2. Now let the trum - pet raise Sands of tri - um - phant praise,  
3. While His high praise you sing, Stake ev - 'ry sound - ing string;



Rise and a - dore. High o'er the heav'ns a - bove, Sounds His great  
Wide as His fame. There let the harp be found; Or - gans of  
Sweet the ac - cord! He vi - tal breath be - stows; Let ev - 'ry



acts of love, While His rich grace we prove, Vast as His pow'r.  
sol - emn sound, Roll your deep notes a - round, Filled with His name.  
breath that flows, His no - ble fame dis - close; Praise ye the Lord.

# Praise Ye The Father

1. Praise ye the Fa - ther, for His lov - ing kind - ness; Ten - der - ly  
2. Praise ye the Sav - ior, great is His com - pas - sion, Gra - cious - ly  
3. Praise ye the Spir - it, Com - fort - er of Is - rael, Sent of the

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The melody is primarily composed of chords in the treble staff, with some eighth-note movement in the bass staff.

cares He for His lov - ing chil - dren; Praise Him, ye an - gels,  
cares He for His cho - sen peo - ple; Young men and maid - ens,  
Fa - ther and the Son to bless us; Praise ye the Fa - ther,

The second system continues the musical notation with similar chordal textures and some melodic lines in the treble staff.

praise Him in the heav - ens, Praise ye Je - ho - vah!  
ye old men and chil - dren, Praise ye the Sav - ior!  
Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Praise ye the Tri - une God!

The third system concludes the piece with sustained chords and a final cadence in both staves.

# Praise Ye The Lord (Arr. 1)

1. Praise ye the Lord; for it is good Praise to our God to sing:  
2. Those that are bro - ken in their heart, And trou - bled in their minds,  
3. He counts the num - ber of the stars; He names them ev - 'ry one:

For it is pleas - ant, and to praise It is a come - ly thing.  
He heal - eth, and their pain - ful wounds, He ten - der - ly up - binds.  
Our Lord is great, and of great pow'r, His wis - dom search can none.

## Chorus

Praise the Lord, it is good Praise to our God to sing:  
Praise ye the Lord, for it is good Praise to sing,

For it is pleas - ant, and to praise It is a come - ly thing.

# Praise Ye The Lord (Arr. 2)

1. Praise ye the Lord! let the glad car - ols ring! Sweet - est in - cense of  
2. Praise ye the Lord! while the fir - ma - ment high, Won - drous work of His  
3. Praise ye the Lord! let the grand an - them swell Like the sound of the

praise while we wor - ship the King. Praise ye His Name and His  
hand, ech - oes back the re - ply. Let His great Name from re -  
sea, all His glo - ry to tell. Hon - or His Name, laud and

good - ness a - dore, Let us sing and re - joice ev - er - more.  
joic - ing lips fall, Bless - ed Sav - ior and Mas - ter of all.  
wor - ship the King, While the joy - bells of vic - to - ry ring.

## Chorus

Hal - le - lu - jah to Him who is Lord o - ver all, Let His glo - ri - ous

# *Praise Ye The Lord*

praise from re - joic - ing lips fall; Hal - le - lu - jah! pro - claim He is

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. It contains a vocal melody with lyrics: "praise from re - joic - ing lips fall; Hal - le - lu - jah! pro - claim He is". The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with block chords and moving bass lines.

com - ing a - gain, He is com - ing in glo - ry to reign.  
in glo - ry to reign.

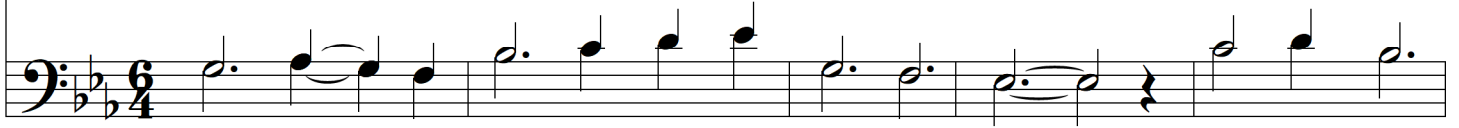
The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the vocal melody with lyrics: "com - ing a - gain, He is com - ing in glo - ry to reign. in glo - ry to reign." The lower staff continues the harmonic accompaniment. The system concludes with a double bar line.

# Praise Ye The Lord (Arr. 3)

E $\flat$



1. Praise ye the Lord! Tim - brel and harp em - ploy; Lift the voice,  
2. Praise ye the Lord! Wor - thy of praise is He; Sun and rain,  
3. Praise ye the Lord! Her - ald His name a - broad! Vale and hill,



sing, re - joice, Pub - lish His great - ness and glo - ry; His ser - vice shall  
joy and pain, Un - to the earth He is send - ing; He hold - eth the  
rock and rill, Join in the song with cre - a - tion; Je - ho - vah is



be fraught with an end - less joy; Day and night be  
stars, gov - erns the an - gry sea; Moun - tain peak and  
He - there is no oth - er God! Worlds un - known are



thy de - light, Tell - ing the won - der - ful sto - ry.  
de - sert bleak Tell of His glo - ry un - end - ing.  
His a - lone; Give Him your heart's ad - o - ra - tion.





# Praise Ye The Lord

## Chorus

Great and glo - ri - ous! He is King for - ev - er - more!

Great is He, might - y and glo - ri - ous! He is King, is King for - ev - er - more!

O - ver all He is vic - to - ri - ous, We His ho - ly name a - dore!

All vic - to - ri - ous, We His ho - ly name a - dore!

Reign, reign o - ver us, Keep us ev - er, leave us nev - er,

Reign - ing in maj - es - ty o - ver us, Keep us ev - er, leave us nev - er,

*Cres...* Till "Thine be the glo - ry" Shall be the glad sto - ry From shore to shore. *ff*

# “Praise Ye The Lord” (Anthem)

(for the close of services)

Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord; O ye ser-vants of the Lord! Praise ye the

name of the Lord! Bless-ed be the name of the Lord, (of the Lord,) Bless-ed be the name of the

Bless-ed be the name of the Lord, of the Lord, Lord, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord, of the Lord,

From this time forth for - ev - er - more! From the ris - ing of the sun, to the

set - ting of the same, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, All ye Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord,

# “Praise Ye The Lord” (Anthem)

na - tions of earth For great - ly to be praised, is the  
Great-ly to be praised, Great - ly to be praised,

Lord our God, Who is high a - bove all na - tions! O, praise ye the Lord!

*Rit...*

The image shows a musical score for the anthem "Praise Ye The Lord". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The first system contains the lyrics: "na - tions of earth For great - ly to be praised, is the Great-ly to be praised, Great - ly to be praised,". The second system contains the lyrics: "Lord our God, Who is high a - bove all na - tions! O, praise ye the Lord!". A "Rit..." marking is placed above the piano accompaniment line of the second system. The music is written in a key with one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature.

# Praises, Happy Praises

1. Praise to Thee, our Fa - ther, In life's bloom - ing hours; Bright - er than the  
 2. Praise to Thee, dear Sav - ior; Thou hast been a child; Full of grace and  
 3. Praise, O Ho - ly Spir - it! Help us while we sing; For Thy ten - der  
 4. Prais - es, hap - py prais - es To the God of Love! Hon - or, might and

sun - shine, Mer - cy's gold - en show'rs; Joys, like sum - mer blos - soms,  
 wis - dom, Lov - ing, meek, and mild. From Thy throne in glo - ry,  
 guid - ance, Grate - ful thanks we bring. Teach us more of Je - sus,  
 bless - ing, An - gels sing a - bove. Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it,

Clus - ter 'round our way; May our lov - ing ser - vice, Thank Thee ev - 'ry day.  
 All Thy chil - dren see; Grant - ing us Thy bless - ing, Make us more like Thee.  
 Teach us thru Thy Word, Let Thy gen - tle whis - per In our hearts be heard.  
 Ho - ly Trin - i - ty, One in pow'r and glo - ry, We will wor - ship Thee.

## Chorus

Prais - es, hap - py prais - es, As we march a - long;

Hearts and voic - es rais - ing, Glad tri - um - phant song.

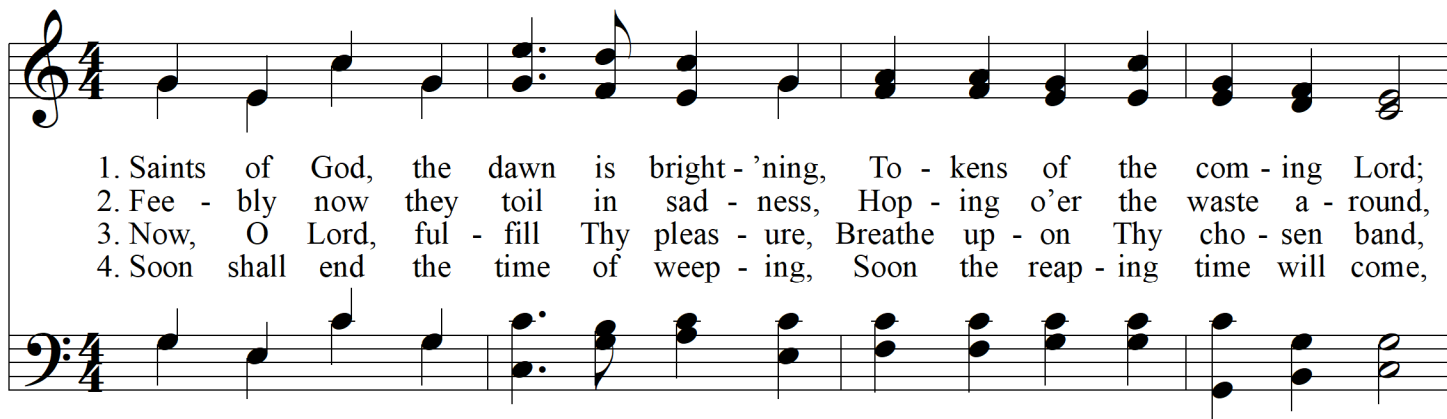
# Pray, Always Pray

1. Pray, al - ways pray; the Ho - ly Spir - it pleads  
 2. Pray, al - ways pray; be - neath sin's heav - y load  
 3. Pray, al - ways pray; tho' wea - ry, faint, and lone,  
 4. Pray, al - ways pray; a - mid the world's tur - moil  
 5. Pray, al - ways pray; if joys thy path - way throng,  
 6. All earth - ly things with earth shall fade a - way;

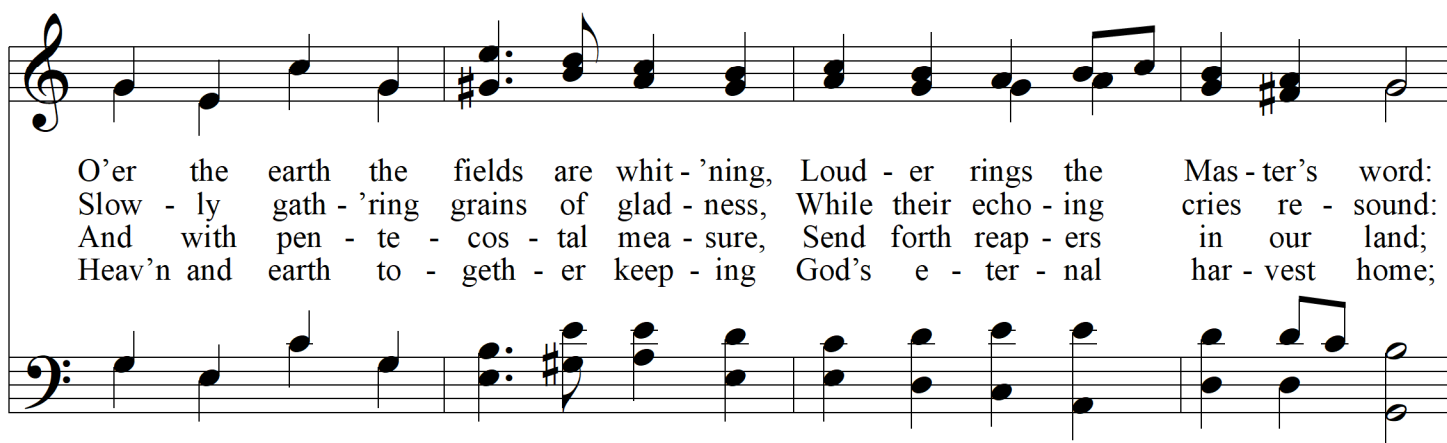
With - in thee all thy dai - ly, hour - ly needs.  
 Prayer sees the blood from Je - sus' side that flowed.  
 Prayer nes - tles by the Fa - ther's shel - t'ring throne.  
 Prayer keeps the heart at rest, and nerves for toil.  
 Prayer strikes the harp, and sings the an - gel's song.  
 Prayer grasps e - ter - ni - ty; pray, al - ways pray. A - men.

# Pray For Reapers

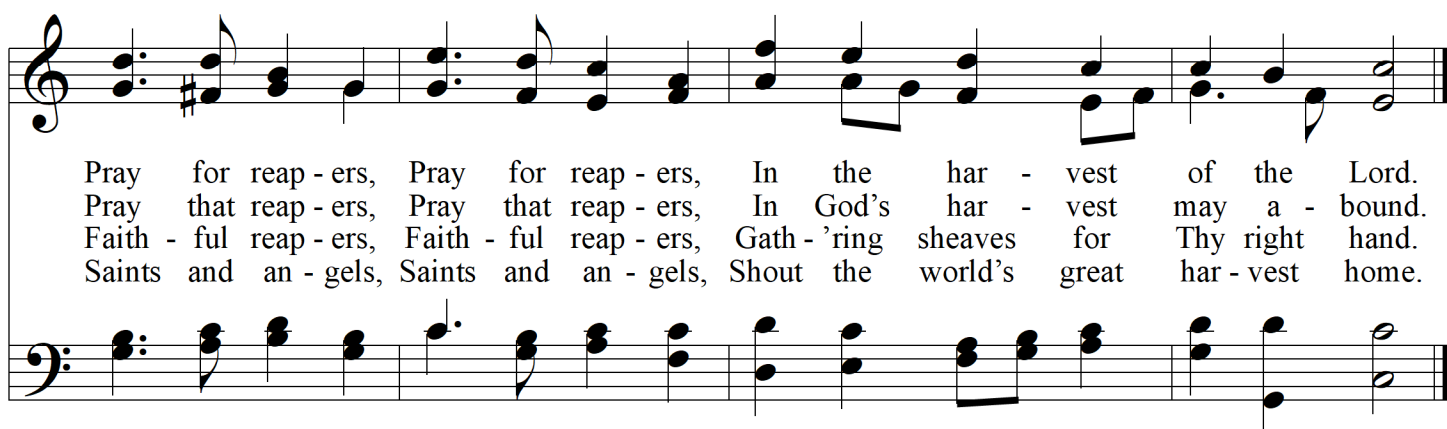
C



1. Saints of God, the dawn is bright - 'ning, To - kens of the com - ing Lord;  
2. Fee - bly now they toil in sad - ness, Hop - ing o'er the waste a - round,  
3. Now, O Lord, ful - fill Thy pleas - ure, Breathe up - on Thy cho - sen band,  
4. Soon shall end the time of weep - ing, Soon the reap - ing time will come,



O'er the earth the fields are whit - 'ning, Loud - er rings the Mas - ter's word:  
Slow - ly gath - 'ring grains of glad - ness, While their echo - ing cries re - sound:  
And with pen - te - cos - tal mea - sure, Send forth reap - ers in our land;  
Heav'n and earth to - geth - er keep - ing God's e - ter - nal har - vest home;

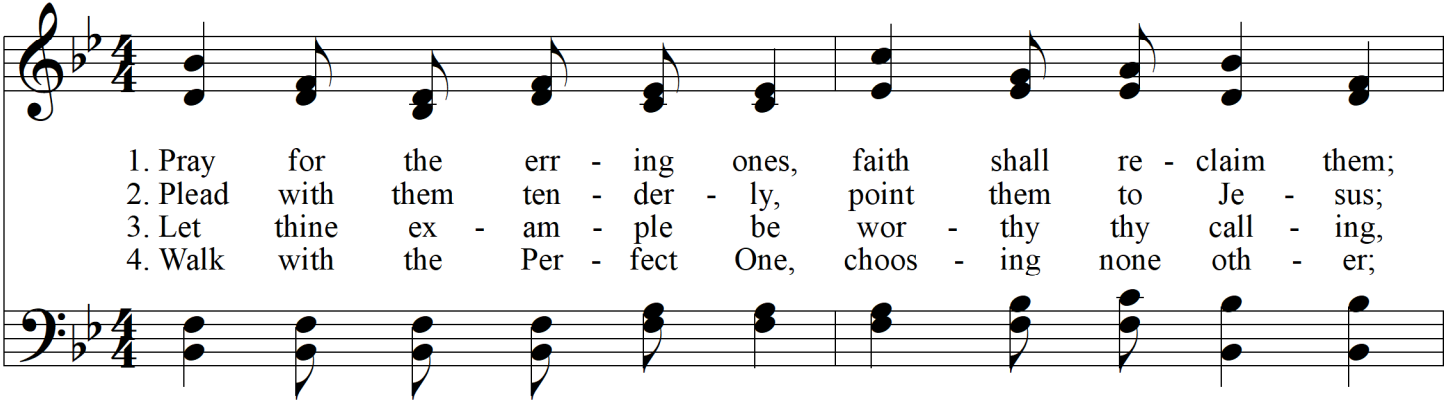


Pray for reap - ers, Pray for reap - ers, In the har - vest of the Lord.  
Pray that reap - ers, Pray that reap - ers, In God's har - vest may a - bound.  
Faith - ful reap - ers, Faith - ful reap - ers, Gath - 'ring sheaves for Thy right hand.  
Saints and an - gels, Saints and an - gels, Shout the world's great har - vest home.

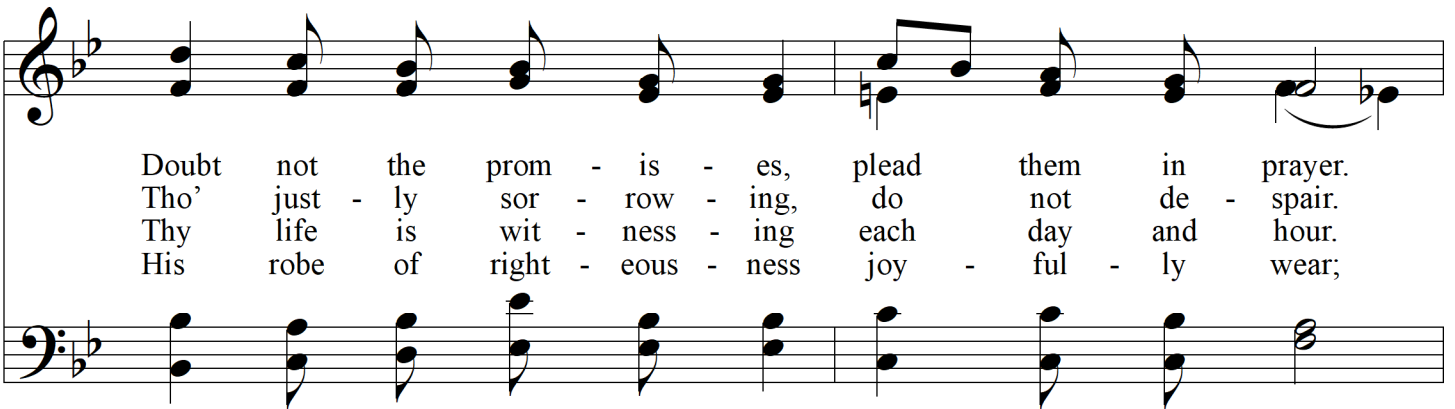
# Pray For The Erring

John 15:7

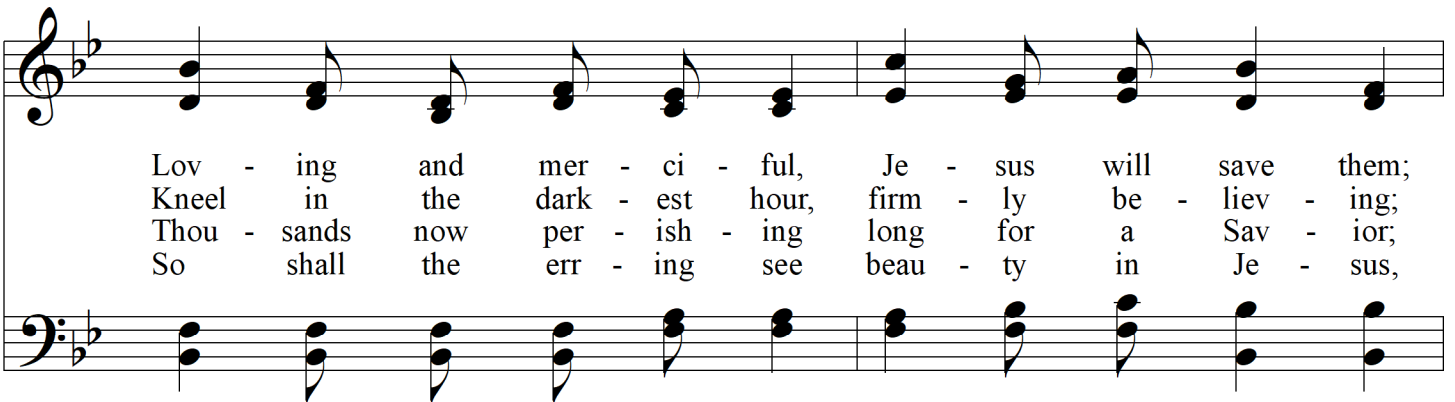
B $\flat$



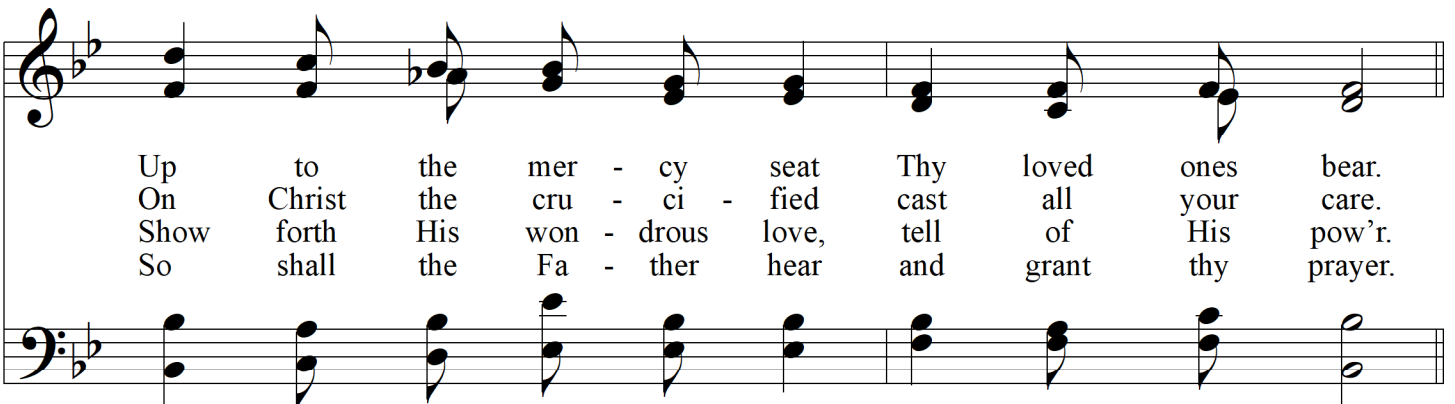
1. Pray for the err - ing ones, faith shall re - claim them;  
2. Plead with them ten - der - ly, point them to Je - sus;  
3. Let thine ex - am - ple be wor - thy thy call - ing,  
4. Walk with the Per - fect One, choos - ing none oth - er;



Doubt not the prom - is - es, plead them in prayer.  
Tho' just - ly sor - row - ing, do not de - spair.  
Thy life is wit - ness - ing, each day and hour.  
His robe of right - eous - ness joy - ful - ly wear;



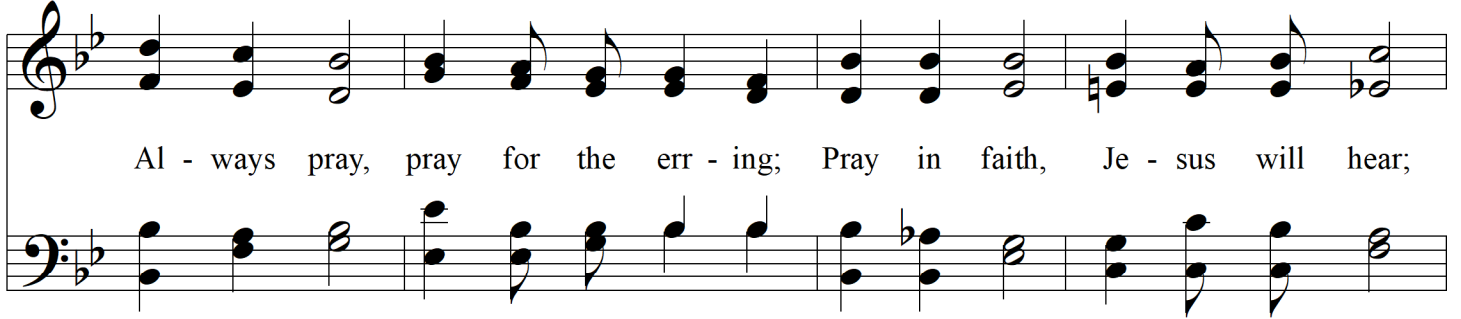
Lov - ing and mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save them;  
Kneel in the dark - est hour, firm - ly be - liev - ing;  
Thou - sands now per - ish - ing, long for a Sav - ior;  
So shall the err - ing see beau - ty in Je - sus,



Up to the mer - cy seat Thy loved ones bear.  
On Christ the cru - ci - fied cast all your care.  
Show forth His won - drous love, tell of His pow'r.  
So shall the Fa - ther hear and grant thy prayer.

# Pray For The Erring

## Refrain



Al - ways pray, pray for the err - ing; Pray in faith, Je - sus will hear;



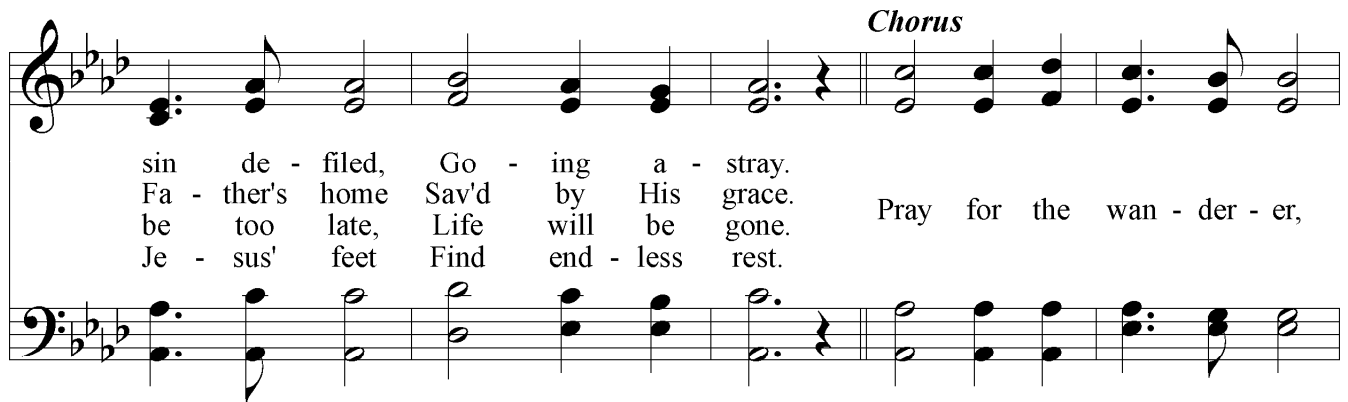
Al - ways pray, pray for the err - ing; Prayer brings the wan - d'ers near.



# Pray For The Wanderer

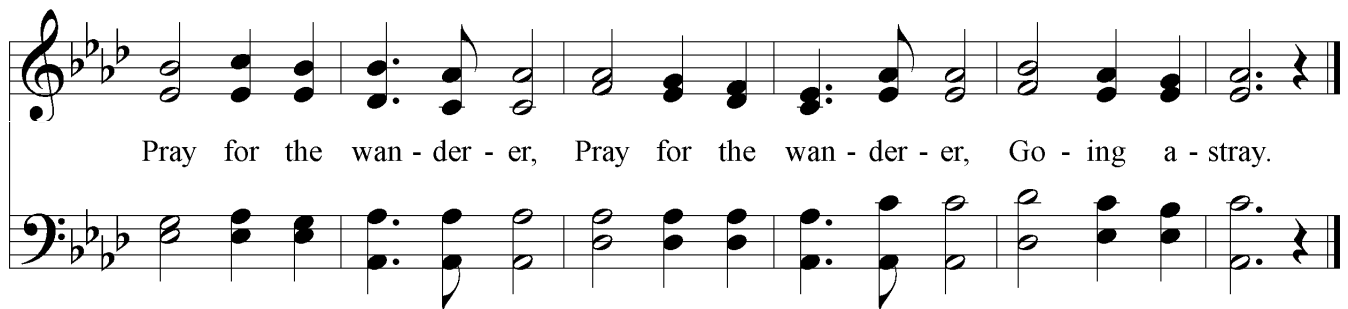


1. Far in the de - sert wild, Walk - ing a drear - y way; Suf - fring and  
2. Ten - der - ly bid them come Back from sin's wil - der - ness; Come to our  
3. Plead now at mer - cy's gate For each poor wan - d'ring one; Soon it will  
4. Pray, and with love en - treat All who by sin are press'd; Bid them at



*Chorus*

sin de - filed, Go - ing a - stray.  
Fa - ther's home Sav'd by His grace. Pray for the wan - der - er,  
be too late, Life will be gone.  
Je - sus' feet Find end - less rest.



Pray for the wan - der - er, Pray for the wan - der - er, Go - ing a - stray.

# Pray On; Nor Faint, Nor Cease

PETITION 6.6.8.6.4.6.6.6.4.

1. Pray on; nor faint, nor cease, Nor ev - er wea - ry grow,  
2. Pray on; in faith and love, Be - liev - ing in His pow'r

Un - til the an - swer come in peace; Faint not, pray on.  
To hear thee from His throne a - bove; Faint not, pray on.

Pray on; it is the way He takes to suc - cor thee  
Pray on; the prom - ise rests Up - on un - ceas - ing pray'r;

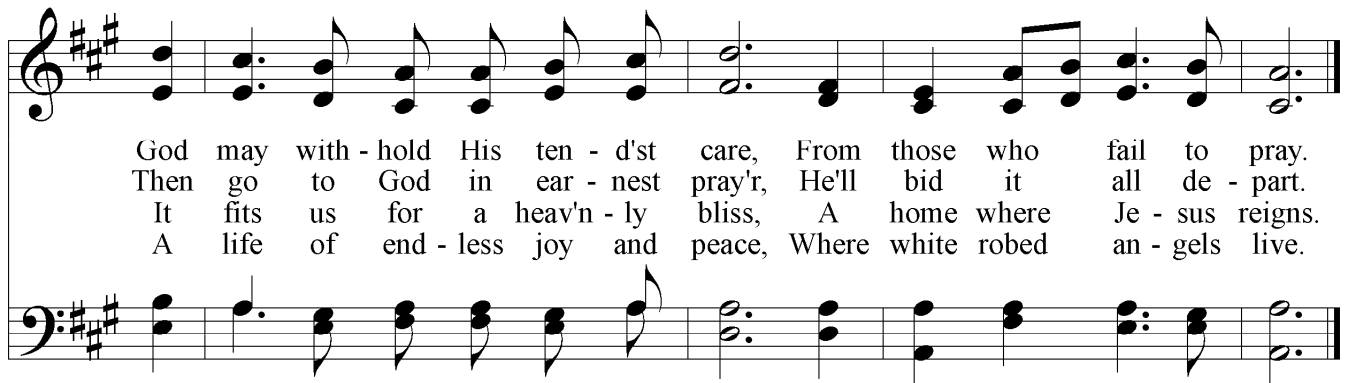
With strength for ev - 'ry day; Faint not, pray on.  
Twill win thy soul's re - quests; Faint not, pray on.

# “Pray Without Ceasing” S. M.

(Prayer)



1. Keep close to God in pray'r, And watch - ful - ness each day;  
2. When ills be - fall you here, And sin creeps in your heart;  
3. Pray'r brings a bless - ed - ness, That we should ask and gain;  
4. Then pray and nev - er cease, And God to you will give;



God may with - hold His ten - d'rst care, From those who fail to pray.  
Then go to God in ear - nest pray'r, He'll bid it all de - part.  
It fits us for a heav'n - ly bliss, A home where Je - sus reigns.  
A life of end - less joy and peace, Where white robed an - gels live.

# Pray Your Troubles Away

1. When you are wea - ry and sore op - prest, When sor - rows dark - ens the day,  
 2. When strong temp - ta - tions in you com - bine To lead your foot - steps a - stray,  
 3. Be not dis - cour - aged, but press a - long, And live for Je - sus to - day;  
 4. Oh, soul in bond - age, why long - er roam In sin's un - end - ing dis - may?

Have faith in Je - sus, He know - eth best, And pray your trou - bles a - way.  
 Just go to Je - sus your Friend di - vine, And pray your trou - bles a - way.  
 He'll turn your sigh - ing in - to a song, And pray your trou - bles a - way.  
 Just trust in Je - sus, He'll lead you home. And pray your trou - bles a - way.

## Chorus

Just pray your trou - bles a - way; Just pray your trou - bles a - way;  
 a - way; a - way;

Have faith in Je - sus from day to day, And pray your trou - bles a - way.

# Prayer (Arr. 1)

1. Rest this wea - ry heart, Blest Christ om - nip - o - tent, Soothe this burn - ing  
2. Stay these burn - ing tears, Change - less, om - nis - ci - ent Friend, Ban - ish cru - el

smart Of mor - tal dis - con - tent. Shine thru gloom - y grief, Ex -  
fears, My help - less - ness de - fend. Nerve for cease - less strife, Thou

haust - less Source of Light, Send, oh, send re - lief From sor - row's pain - ful blight.  
con - quer - or di - vine, Sanc - ti - fy this life, And seal it ev - er Thine.

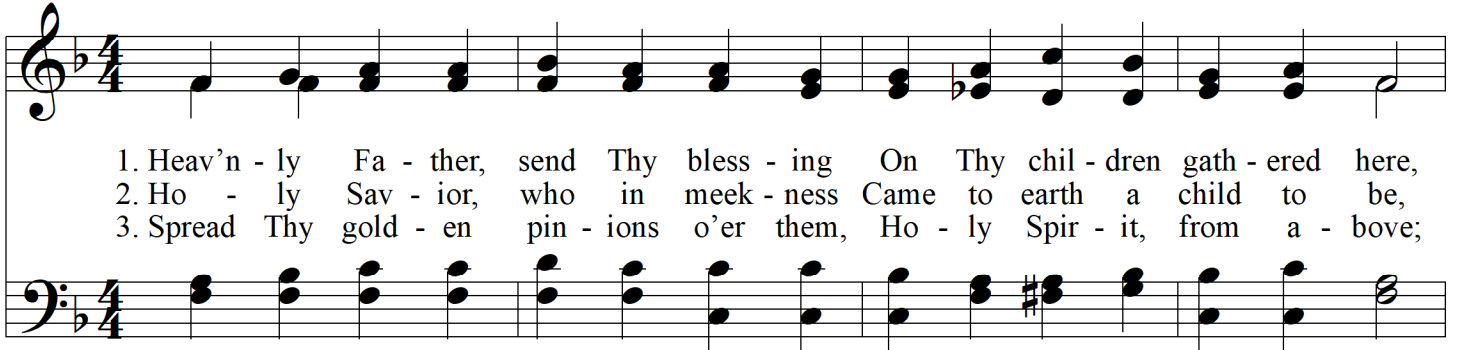
## Prayer S. M. (Arr. 2)

1. Oh, per - fect life of love, All, all is fin - ished now,  
2. No work is left un - done, Of all the Fa - ther willed;  
3. No pain that we can share But He has felt the smart;  
4. And on His thorn - crowned head, And on His sin - less soul,  
5. In per - fect love He dies; For me He dies, for me;

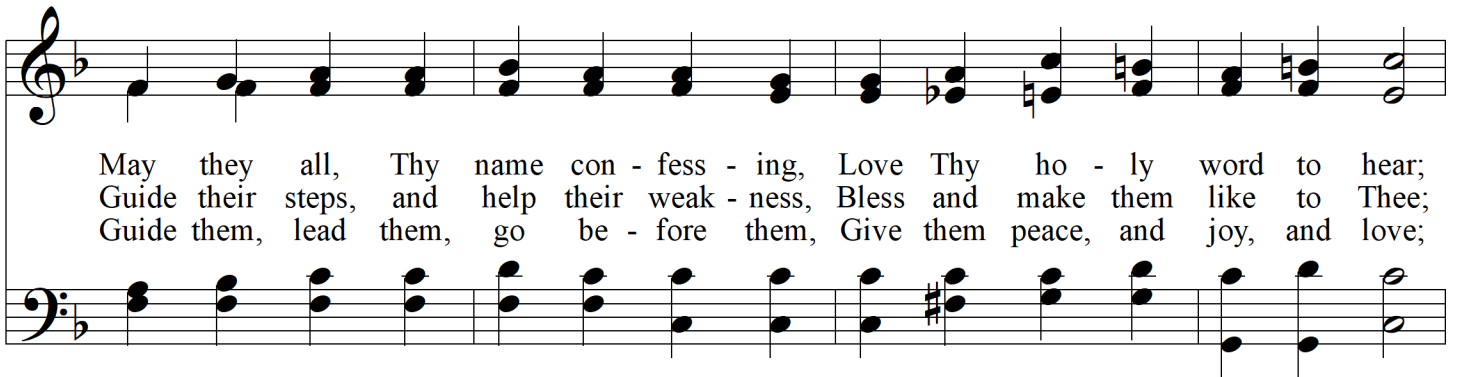
All that He left His throne a - bove To do for us be - low.  
His toil, His sor - rows, one by one, The Scrip - ture have ful - filled.  
All forms of hu - man grief and care Have pierced that ten - der heart.  
Our sins in all their guilt were laid, That He might make us whole.  
O all - a - ton - ing Sac - ri - fice, I cling by faith to Thee! A - men.

# Prayer For The Children

F



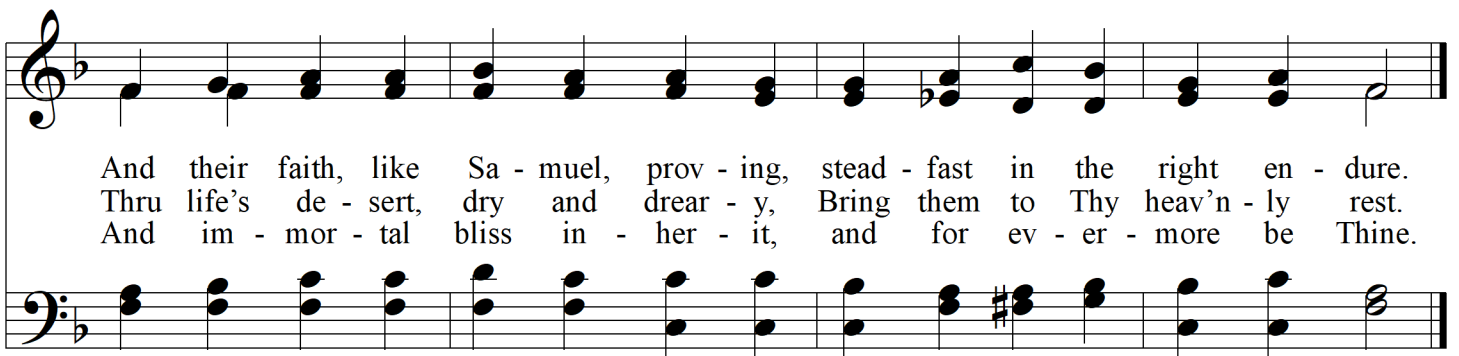
1. Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, send Thy bless - ing On Thy chil - dren gath - ered here,  
2. Ho - ly Sav - ior, who in meek - ness Came to earth a child to be,  
3. Spread Thy gold - en pin - ions o'er them, Ho - ly Spir - it, from a - bove;



May they all, Thy name con - fess - ing, Love Thy ho - ly word to hear;  
Guide their steps, and help their weak - ness, Bless and make them like to Thee;  
Guide them, lead them, go be - fore them, Give them peace, and joy, and love;



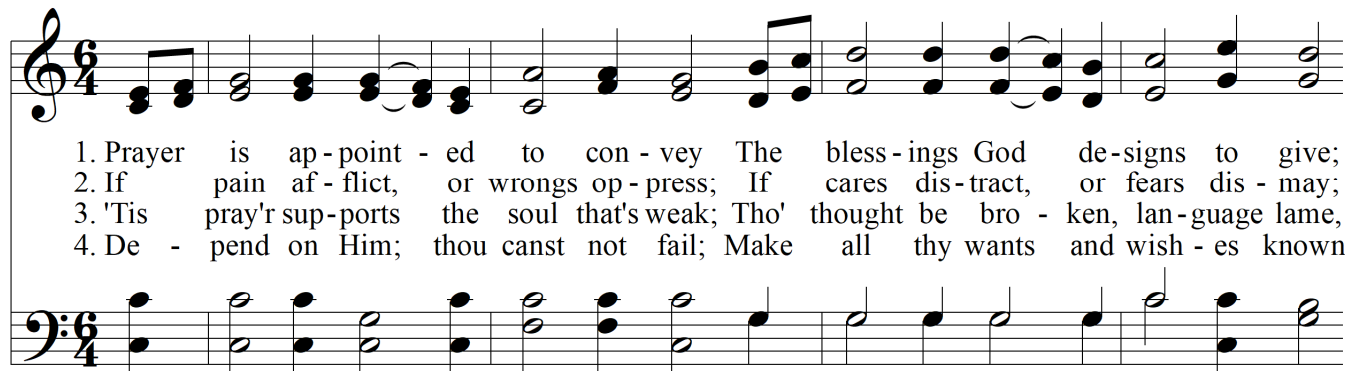
May they be, like Jo - seph, lov - ing, Du - ti - ful, and chaste, and pure;  
Bear Thy lambs, when they are wea - ry, Safe up - on Thy lov - ing breast;  
Tem - ples of Thy glo - rious God - head, May they with Thy pres - ence see,



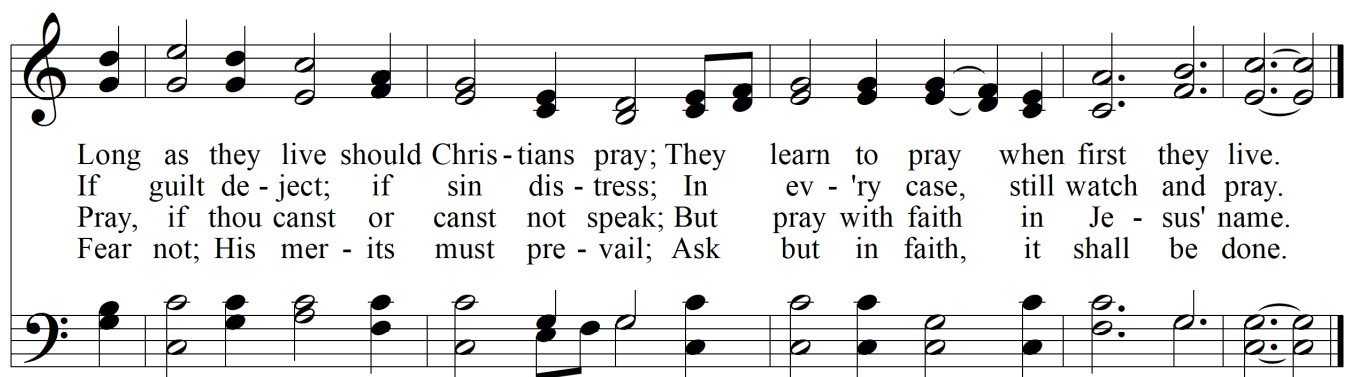
And their faith, like Sa - muel, prov - ing, stead - fast in the right en - dure.  
Thru life's de - sert, dry and drear - y, Bring them to Thy heav'n - ly rest.  
And im - mor - tal bliss in - her - it, and for ev - er - more be Thine.

# Prayer Is Appointed To Convey

RETREAT L. M.



1. Prayer is ap - point - ed to con - vey The bless - ings God de - signs to give;  
2. If pain af - flict, or wrongs op - press; If cares dis - tract, or fears dis - may;  
3. 'Tis pray'r sup - ports the soul that's weak; Tho' thought be bro - ken, lan - guage lame,  
4. De - pend on Him; thou canst not fail; Make all thy wants and wish - es known:



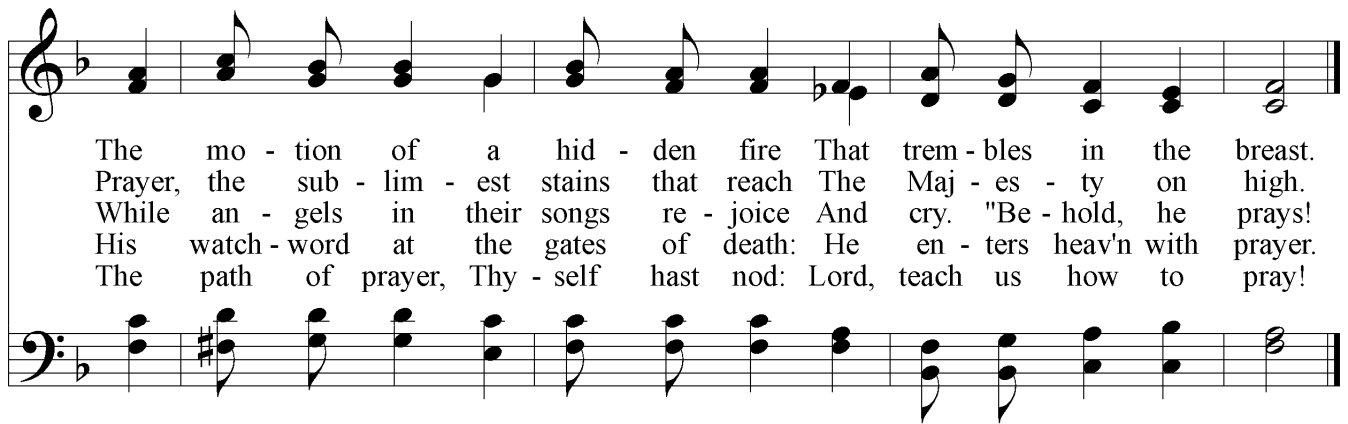
Long as they live should Chris - tians pray; They learn to pray when first they live.  
If guilt de - ject; if sin dis - tress; In ev - 'ry case, still watch and pray.  
Pray, if thou canst or canst not speak; But pray with faith in Je - sus' name.  
Fear not; His mer - its must pre - vail; Ask but in faith, it shall be done.



# Prayer Is The Soul's Sincere Desire (Arr. 1)



1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - ut - tered or ex - pressed;  
2. Prayer is the sim - plest form of speech That in - fant lips can try;  
3. Prayer is the con - trite sin - ner's voice, Re - turn - ing from his ways;  
4. Prayer is the Chris - tian's vi - tal breath, The Chris - tian's na - tive air,  
5. O Thou, by whom we come to God, The Life, the Truth, the Way,



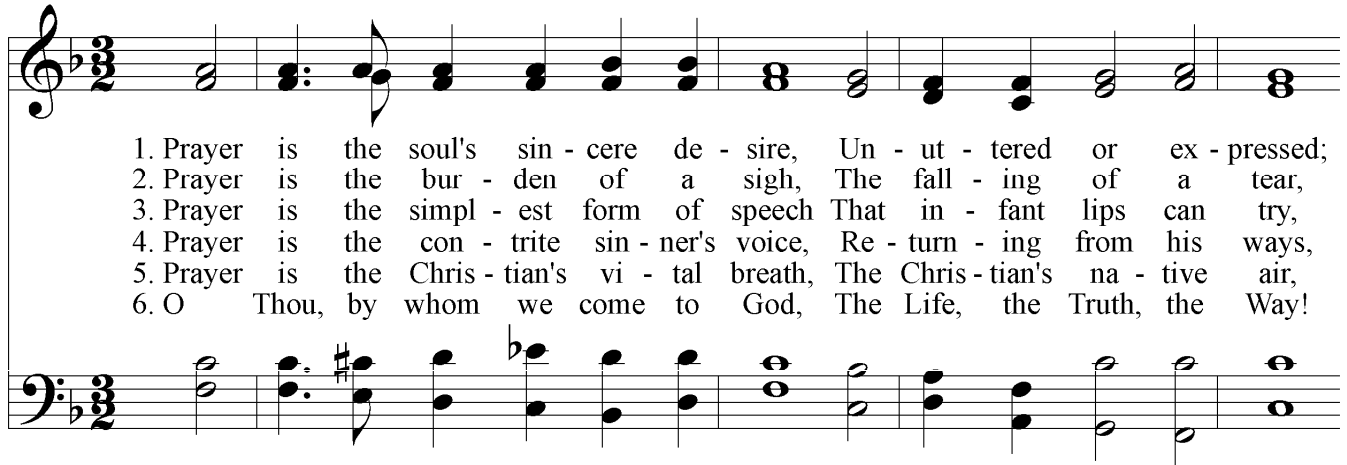
The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem - bles in the breast.  
Prayer, the sub - lim - est stains that reach The Maj - es - ty on high.  
While an - gels in their songs re - jice And cry. "Be - hold, he prays!  
His watch - word at the gates of death: He en - ters heav'n with prayer.  
The path of prayer, Thy - self hast nod: Lord, teach us how to pray!

Words: James Montgomery

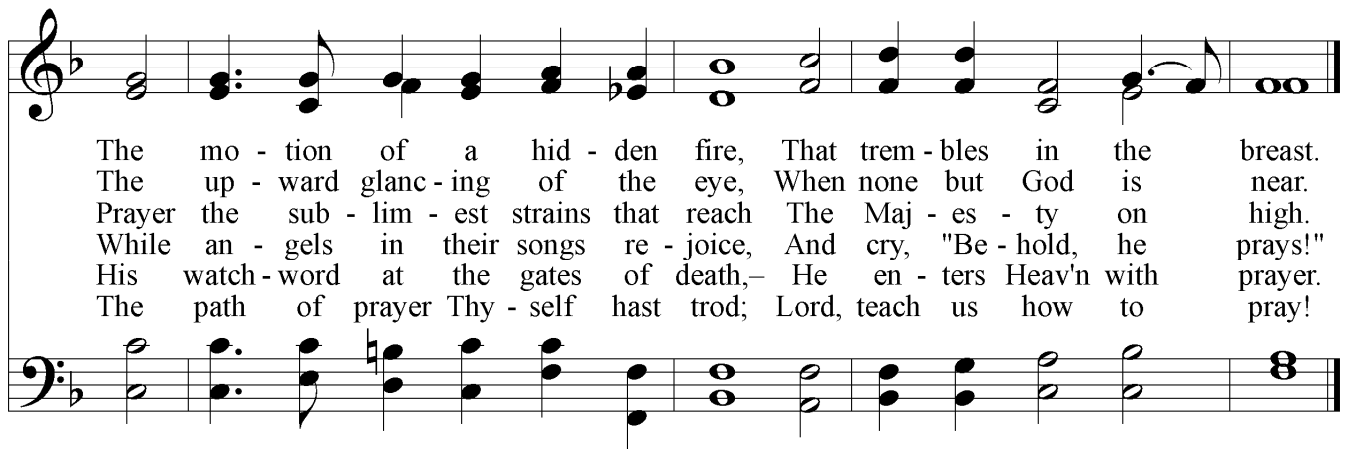
Music: Traditional American Melody, Arr. by Robert G. McCutchan

# Prayer Is The Soul's Sincere Desire (Arr. 2)

BYEFIELD C. M.



1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - ut - tered or ex - pressed;  
2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall - ing of a tear,  
3. Prayer is the simpl - est form of speech That in - fant lips can try,  
4. Prayer is the con - trite sin - ner's voice, Re - turn - ing from his ways,  
5. Prayer is the Chris - tian's vi - tal breath, The Chris - tian's na - tive air,  
6. O Thou, by whom we come to God, The Life, the Truth, the Way!



The mo - tion of a hid - den fire, That trem - bles in the breast.  
The up - ward glanc - ing of the eye, When none but God is near.  
Prayer the sub - lim - est strains that reach The Maj - es - ty on high.  
While an - gels in their songs re - joice, And cry, "Be - hold, he prays!"  
His watch - word at the gates of death, - He en - ters Heav'n with prayer.  
The path of prayer Thy - self hast trod; Lord, teach us how to pray!

Words: James Montgomery, 1819

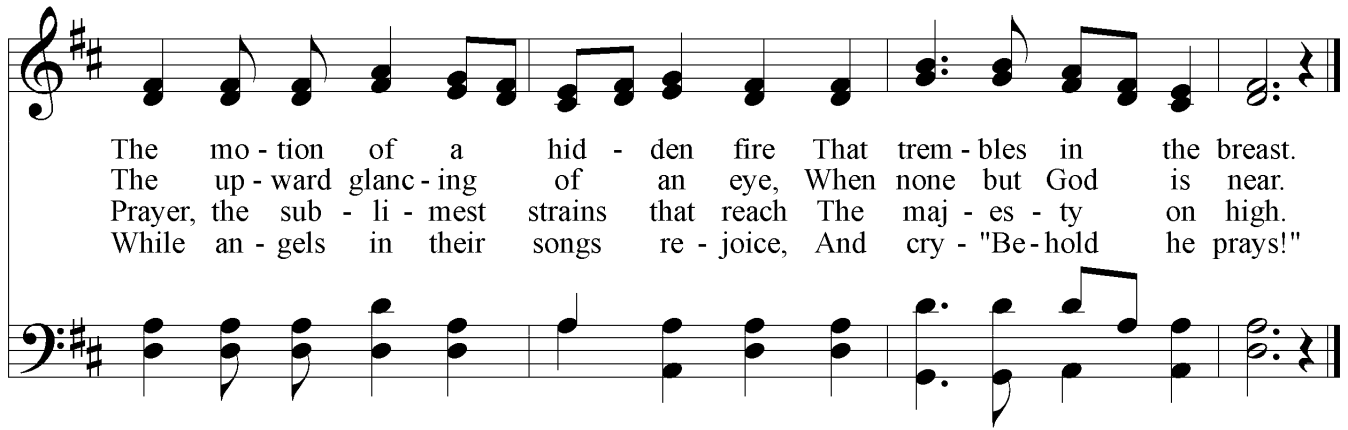
Music: Thomas Hastings, 1843, Har. H. P. Main, 1881

# Prayer Is The Soul's Sincere Desire (Arr. 3)

NAOMI



1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - ut - tered or ex - pressed;  
2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall - ing of a tear,  
3. Prayer is the simpl - est form of speech That in - fant lips can try;  
4. Prayer is the con - trite sin - ner's voice, Re - turn - ing from his ways;



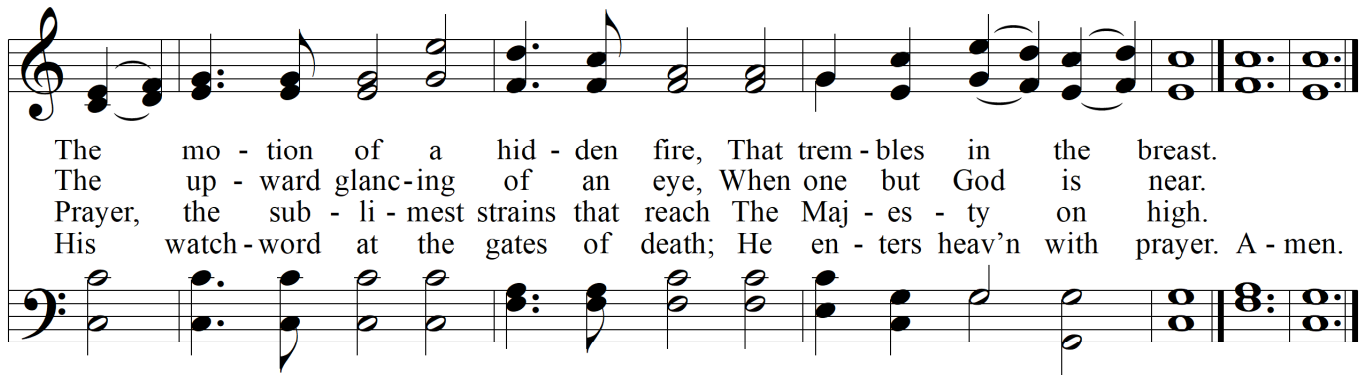
The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem - bles in the breast.  
The up - ward glanc - ing of an eye, When none but God is near.  
Prayer, the sub - li - mest strains that reach The maj - es - ty on high.  
While an - gels in their songs re - joice, And cry - "Be - hold he prays!"

# Prayer Is The Soul's Sincere Desire (Arr. 4)

HEBER C. M.



1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - ut - tered or ex - pressed,  
2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall - ing of a tear,  
3. Prayer is the simpl - est form of speech That in - fant lips can try;  
4. Prayer is the Chris - tian's vi - tal breath, The Chris - tian's na - tive air,



The mo - tion of a hid - den fire, That trem - bles in the breast.  
The up - ward glanc - ing of an eye, When one but God is near.  
Prayer, the sub - li - mest strains that reach The Maj - es - ty on high.  
His watch - word at the gates of death; He en - ters heav'n with prayer. A - men.

# Preach My Gospel

D

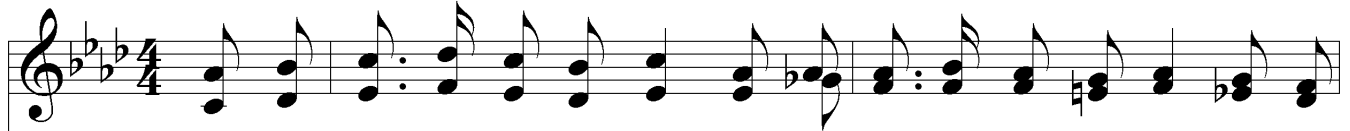
1. "Go, preach My gos - pel," saith the Lord; "Bid the whole  
2. "I'll make Your great com - mis - sion known; And Ye shall  
3. "Teach all the na - tions My com - mands; I'm with you

earth My grace re - ceive; He shall be saved that trusts  
prove My gos - pel true By all the works that I  
till the world shall end; All pow'r is vest - ed in

My word, And they con - demned who dis - be - lieve."  
have done, By all the won - ders Ye shall do."  
My hands; I can de - stroy, and I de - fend."

# Precious Blessings

*"There shall be showers of blessing." – Eze. 34:26*



1. O the bless - ings we re - ceive, When on Je - sus we be - lieve, And are  
2. Pre - cious bless - ings shall de - scend, When be - fore His throne we bend, And the  
3. When the world is o - ver - come, And its bat - tles fought and won, When we



walk - ing in the Spir - it day by day; When His word is our de - light,  
glo - ry - cloud is rest - ing o'er us there; Ev - 'ry heart with joy is fill'd,  
see our Lord and Sav - ior in the sky; How our hearts will o - ver - flow,



And our path is grow - ing bright, While by faith we learn to trust Him and o - bey.  
Ev - 'ry wave of sor - row still'd, While we feel the hal - low'd bliss of an - swer'd pray'r.  
With the rap - ture we shall know, When we meet Him in His king - dom by and by.



## Chorus



O praise the Lord, for He is good; O praise the  
O praise the Lord, for He is good;



# Precious Blessings

Lord, O praise the Lord, our God a - bove, our God a - bove, For He keeps us ev - 'ry hour,

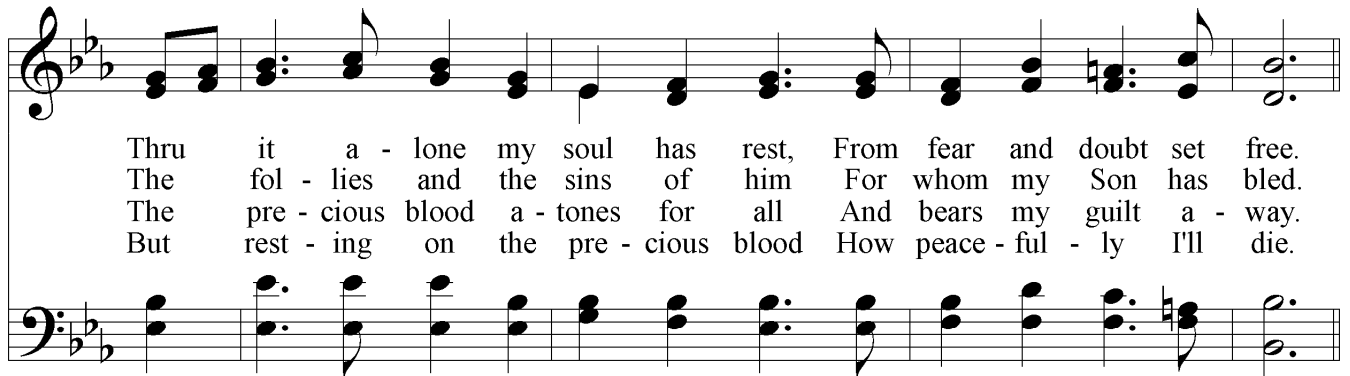
And up - holds us by His pow'r, While we dwell with - in the sun - shine of His love.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Precious Blessings'. It consists of four staves. The first two staves are for the first line of lyrics, and the last two staves are for the second line. Each line has a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The music is in a key with three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. The lyrics are: 'Lord, O praise the Lord, our God a - bove, our God a - bove, For He keeps us ev - 'ry hour,' and 'And up - holds us by His pow'r, While we dwell with - in the sun - shine of His love.'

# Precious Blood



1. The blood has al - ways pre - cious been, 'Tis pre - cious now to me;  
2. I will re - mem - ber now no more, God's faith - ful Word has said,  
3. Not all my well re - mem - bered sins Can star - tle or dis - may;  
4. Per - haps this fee - ble frame of mine Will soon in sick - ness lie



Thru it a - lone my soul has rest, From fear and doubt set free.  
The fol - lies and the sins of him For whom my Son has bled.  
The pre - cious blood a - tones for all And bears my guilt a - way.  
But rest - ing on the pre - cious blood How peace - ful - ly I'll die.

## Chorus



Oh, won - drous is the crim - son tide Which from my Sav - ior flowed;



And still in heav'n my song shall be The pre - cious, pre - cious blood.



# Precious Hope

1. Oh, the pre - cious prom - is - es in Je - sus' name, Giv - ing  
2. There are none so sad in all this vale of tears, 'Mid earth's  
3. Oh, the time will come when you and I shall go Thru the

hope and joy di - vine; Wake the an - thems sweet, In ev - 'ry heart com - plete,  
sor - rows, grief, and pain, As are those who know No hope in Christ be - low;  
val - ley dark and drear; But our heads may rest On Je - sus' pre - cious breast,

*Chorus*  
Let the prais - es all be Thine. Pre - cious hope, Bless - ed  
In His dy - ing love no gain. pre - cious hope,  
And our hearts know not a fear.

hope In Je - sus' name is mine to - day; My heart grows light, My  
bless - ed hope,

# *Precious Hope*

pros - pects bright, For ev - 'ry tear His hand shall wipe a - way.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Precious Hope'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. The bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

# Precious Is The Blood

1 Pet. 1:18-19

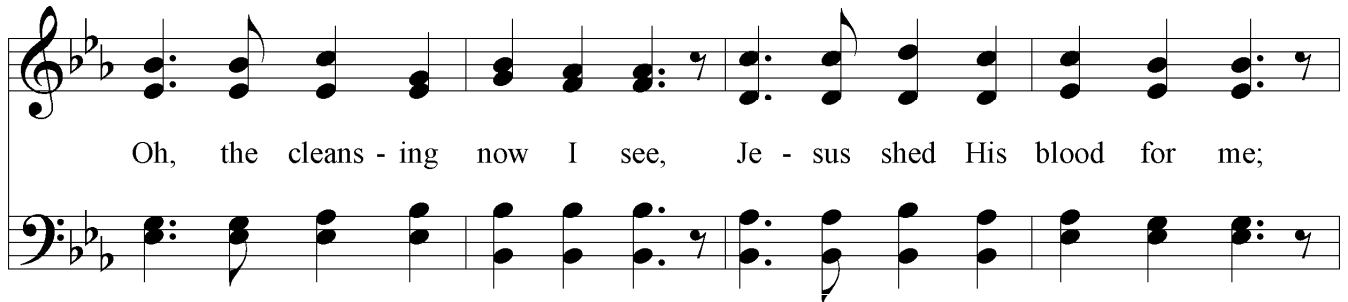


1. Naught have I to make my plea, Pre-cious is the cleans-ing blood;  
2. While I wan-dered far in sin, Pre-cious is the cleans-ing blood;  
3. Once in sor-row sin and woe, Pre-cious is the cleans-ing blood;  
4. Till I see my Sav-ior King, Pre-cious is the cleans-ing blood;

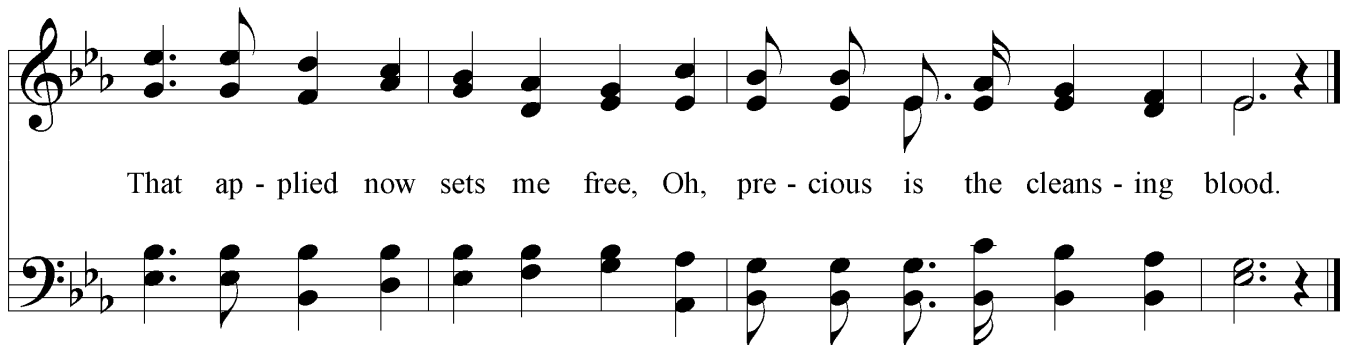


But that Je-sus died for me, Oh, pre-cious is the cleans-ing blood.  
Je-sus found and took me in, Oh, pre-cious is the cleans-ing blood.  
Now in paths of peace I go, Oh, pre-cious is the cleans-ing blood.  
Still my soul in joy shall sing, Oh, pre-cious is the cleans-ing blood.

## Chorus



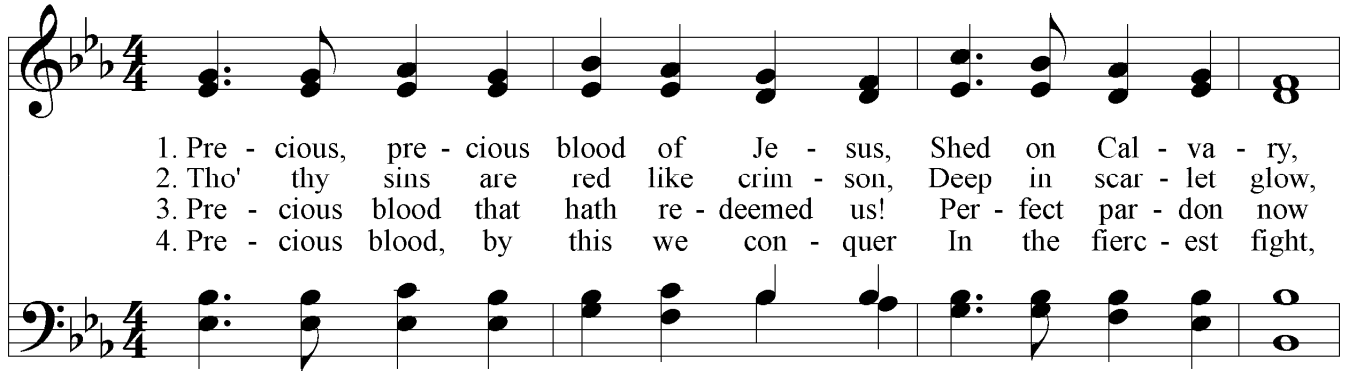
Oh, the cleans-ing now I see, Je-sus shed His blood for me;



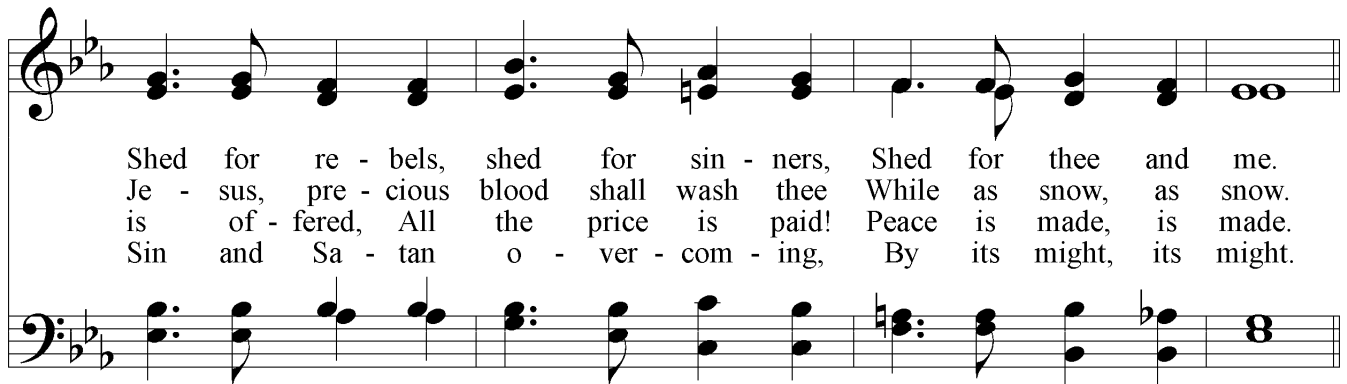
That ap-plied now sets me free, Oh, pre-cious is the cleans-ing blood.

# Precious, Precious Blood Of Jesus

PARDON

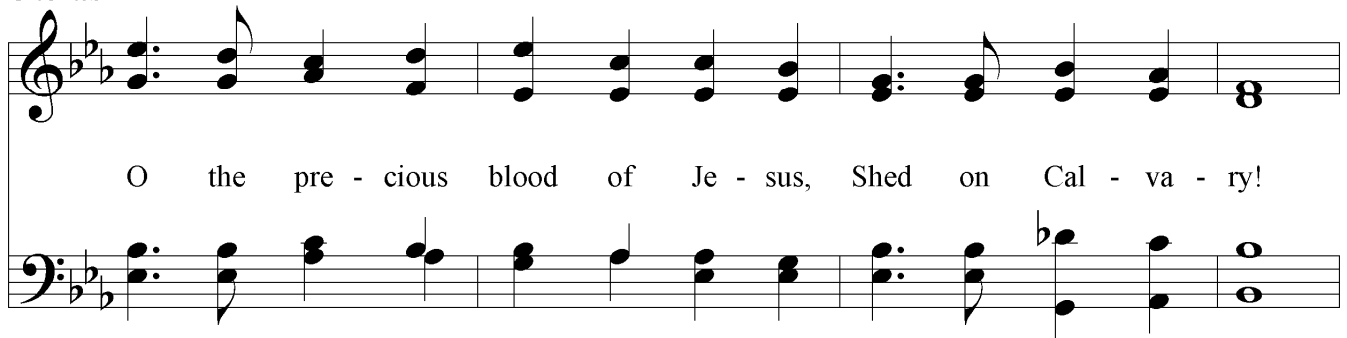


1. Pre - cious, pre - cious blood of Je - sus, Shed on Cal - va - ry,  
2. Tho' thy sins are red like crim - son, Deep in scar - let glow,  
3. Pre - cious blood that hath re - deemed us! Per - fect par - don now  
4. Pre - cious blood, by this we con - quer In the fierc - est fight,

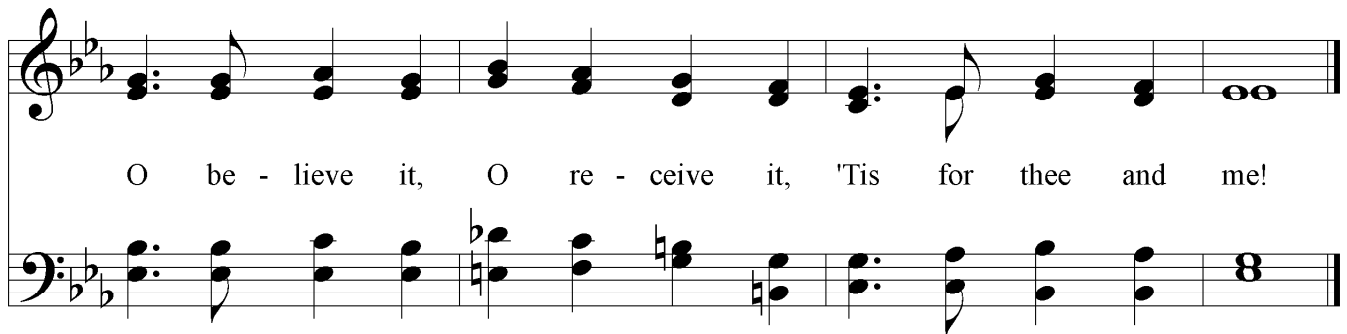


Shed for re - bels, shed for sin - ners, Shed for thee and me.  
Je - sus, pre - cious blood shall wash thee While as snow, as snow.  
is of - fered, All the price is paid! Peace is made, is made.  
Sin and Sa - tan o - ver - com - ing, By its might, its might.

## Chorus

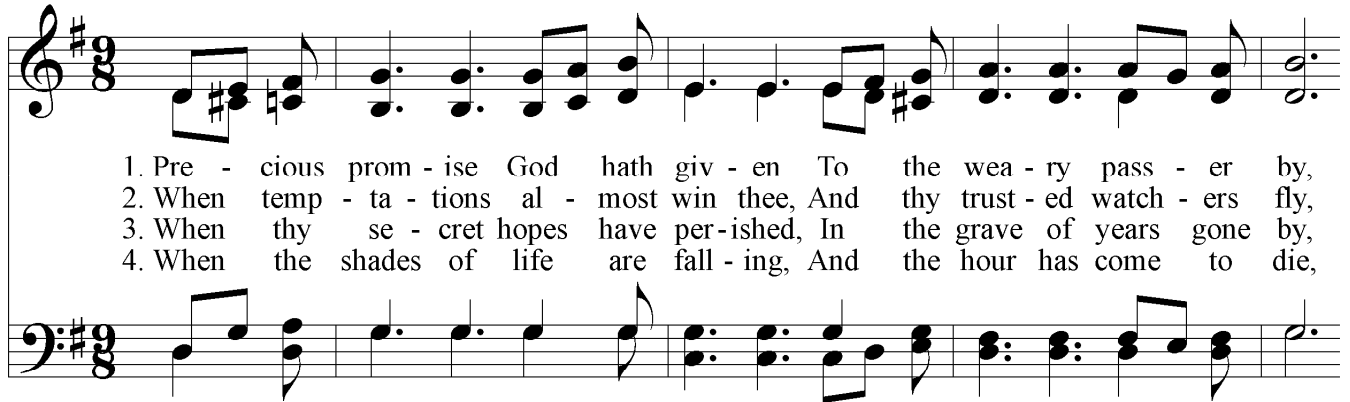


O the pre - cious blood of Je - sus, Shed on Cal - va - ry!



O be - lieve it, O re - ceive it, 'Tis for thee and me!

# Precious Promise



1. Pre - cious prom - ise God hath giv - en To the wea - ry pass - er by,  
2. When temp - ta - tions al - most win thee, And thy trust - ed watch - ers fly,  
3. When thy se - cret hopes have per - ished, In the grave of years gone by,  
4. When the shades of life are fall - ing, And the hour has come to die,



On the way from earth to heav - en, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."  
Let this prom - ise ring with - in thee, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."  
Let this prom - ise still be cher - ished, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."  
Hear thy trust - y Pi - lot call - ing, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."

## Chorus

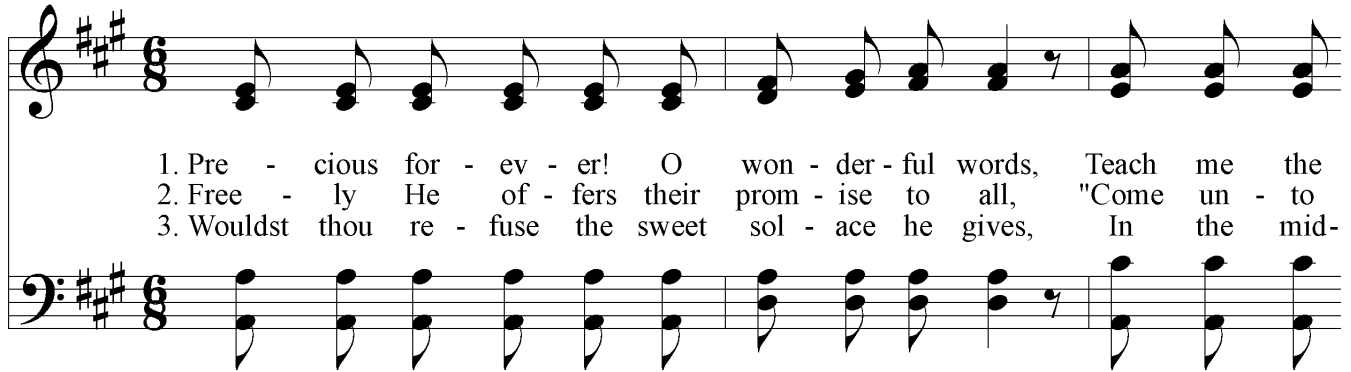


I will guide thee, I will guide thee, I will guide thee with Mine eye;



On the way from earth to heav - en, I will guide thee with mine eyes.

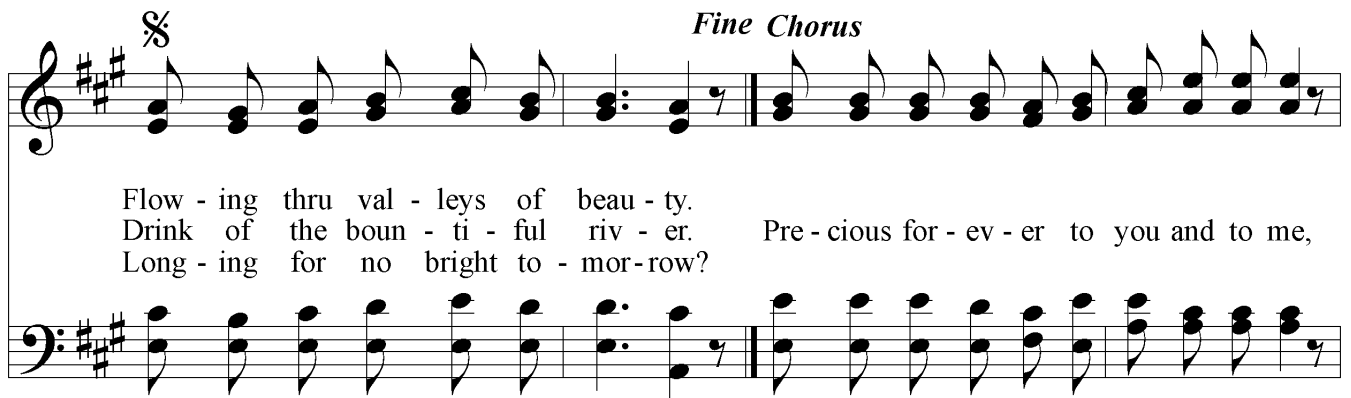
# Precious Words (Precious Forever)



1. Pre - cious for - ev - er! O won - der - ful words, Teach me the  
2. Free - ly He of - fers their prom - ise to all, "Come un - to  
3. Wouldst thou re - fuse the sweet sol - ace he gives, In the mid-



path - way of du - ty; Lead me be - side the still wa - ters of life,  
me who - so - ev - er," Sin - ners op - pressed with a bur - den of woe,  
night of Thy sor - row? Wouldst thou go on in the dark - ness of sin,



*Fine Chorus*

Flow - ing thru val - leys of beau - ty.  
Drink of the boun - ti - ful riv - er. Pre - cious for - ev - er to you and to me,  
Long - ing for no bright to - mor - row?

*D.S.*— Heal - ing the hearts that are bro - ken!



*D.S. al Fine*

Words that our Sav - ior has spo - ken, Bear - ing sal - va - tion far o - ver the sea,

# Prepare To Meet Thy God

1. Care-less soul, why will you lin - ger, Wand-'ring from the fold of God?  
 2. Why so tho't-less are you stand - ing While the fleet - ing years go by,  
 3. If you spurn the in - vi - ta - tion Till the Spir - it shall de - part,

Hear you not the in - vi - ta - tion? O pre - pare to meet thy God.  
 And your life is spent in fol - ly? O pre - pare to meet thy God.  
 Then you'll see your sad con - di - tion, Un - pre - pared to meet thy God.

## Chorus

Care-less soul, O heed the warn-ing, For your  
 O care-less soul, heed the warn-ing,

life will soon be gone; O how sad to  
 will soon be gone, O yes your life will soon be gone; to face the judg-ment

face the judg-ment, Un-pre-pared to meet thy God.  
 O how sad to face the judg-ment, Un - pre - pared to meet thy God.

# Prepare Ye The Way Of The Lord

*Animato*

1. A voice thru the world is sound-ing, From God by His Spir - it and word,  
2. Re - pent! 'tis a cry of warn - ing, Give heed! 'tis the word of the Lord,  
3. Bring forth from your earth - ly treas - ure, The best which your la - bor has stored,

Pro - claim - ing in tones re - sound - ing, Pre - pare ye the way of the Lord.  
Re - pent! e'er the judg - ment morn - ing, Pre - pare ye the way of the Lord.  
Bring forth all the tithes with pleas - ure, Pre - pare ye the way of the Lord.

*Chorus*

Pre - pare ye the way of the Lord, Pre - pare ye the way of the Lord,  
Lord, of the Lord, Lord, of the Lord,

Make straight in the de - sert, Make straight in the de - sert, A high - way for our God.



# Press On, Press On, Ye Sons Of Light

REDHEAD No. 76, Six 7s

*Spirited*

1. Press on! press on! ye sons of light, Un - tir - ing in Your ho - ly fight,  
2. Press on! press on! thru toil and woe, Calm - ly re - solved to tri - umph go,  
3. Press on! press on! still look in faith To Him who van - quish'd sin and death,

Still tread - ing each temp - ta - tion down, And bat - tling for a bright - er crown.  
And make each dark and threat - 'ning ill Yield but a high - er glo - ry still.  
And, till you hear His high "Well done," True to the last, press on! press on! A - men!

# Press Onward!

1. Press on - ward, oh, Chris - tian, and leave not the race, You must val - iant - ly  
2. The tempt - er may smile as an an - gel of light, While he tempts you a -  
3. Your sor - rows and tri - als may now weigh you down; But you must bear the

fight ere you see God's face; He's prom - ised to give you His grace, day by day;  
way from the paths of right; Our Sav - ior was tempt - ed, but bade Sa - tan flee,  
Cross if you'd wear the Crown; The wea - ry and lad - en who come to the Lord,

*Chorus*

So ask Him for help, and go on your way.  
And brought free sal - va - tion for you and me. Sing then, sing then,  
Find rest, this we know from His Ho - ly Word.

sing as on you go, Joy - ful, joy - ful jour - ney here be - low; The way may be

toil - some while here you a - bide, - But, oh, there is rest on the oth - er side.

# Press Onward, Heirs Of Glory

1. Press on - ward, heirs of glo - ry! What tho' the way be steep!  
2. True fel - low - ship in Je - sus, Have they who love His name;  
3. Press on - ward, heirs of glo - ry, His pal - ace is your goal;

Your Fa - ther's ev - er - last - ing arms Will sure - ly save and keep;  
They sing His all - a - bound - ing grace, His might - y love pro - claim.  
Let songs of joy and shouts of praise Re - vive the droop - ing soul.

An - gel - ic guards sur - round you, Sweet voic - es urge you on;  
To - geth - er let us fol - low His foot - steps left be - low;  
The gold - en bells of E - den, In chimes of glad - ness ring;

In nev - er fail - ing ar - mor clad, The vic - t'ry will be won.  
His gen - tle smile, His word of cheer, Will keep the heart a - glow.  
Press on - ward till in robes of white You stand be - fore the King.

# Press Onward, Heirs Of Glory

## Chorus

Press on - ward, press on - ward, Strong in the fight with sin!  
Press on - ward, press on - ward,

Wide o - pen stands the gold - en gate To let the vic - tors in!

# Pressing On

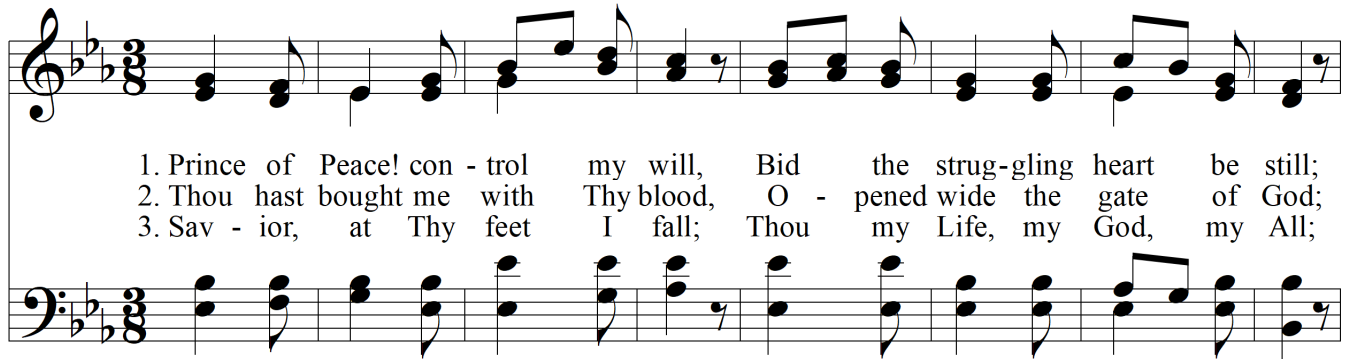
1. This is the day of toil Be - neath earth's sul - try noon, This is the day of  
2. Spend and be spent would we, While last - eth time's brief day; No turn - ing back in  
3. On - ward we press in haste, Up - ward our jour - ney still; Ours is the path the  
4. The way may rough - er grow, The wea - ri - ness in - crease, We gird our loins and

*Chorus*

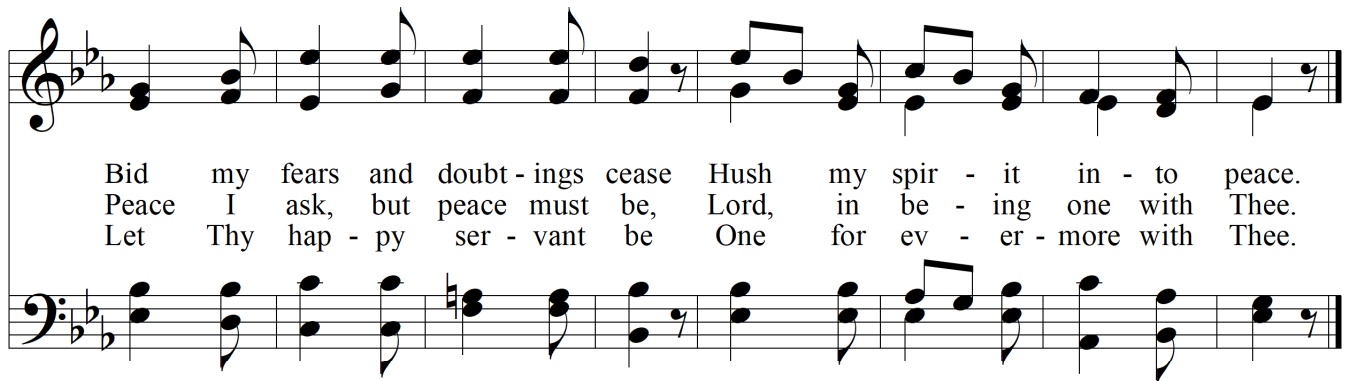
ser - vice true, But rest - ing com - eth soon.  
cow - ard fear, No lin - g'ring by the way. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!  
Mas - ter trod Thru good re - port and ill.  
has - ten on, - The end, the end is peace.

There re - mains a rest for us. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! There re - mains a rest for us.

# Prince Of Peace! Control My Will (3 vs.)



1. Prince of Peace! con - trol my will, Bid the strug-gling heart be still;  
2. Thou hast bought me with Thy blood, O - pened wide the gate of God;  
3. Sav - ior, at Thy feet I fall; Thou my Life, my God, my All;



Bid my fears and doubt - ings cease Hush my spir - it in - to peace.  
Peace I ask, but peace must be, Lord, in be - ing one with Thee.  
Let Thy hap - py ser - vant be One for ev - er - more with Thee.

# Prince Of Peace! Control My Will (4 vs.)



1. Prince of Peace! con - trol my will, Bid the strug - gling heart be still;  
2. Thou hast bought me with Thy blood, O - pened wide the gate of God;  
3. May Thy will, not mine, be done; May Thy will and mine be one;  
4. Sav - ior, at Thy feet I fall; Thou my Life, my God, my All;

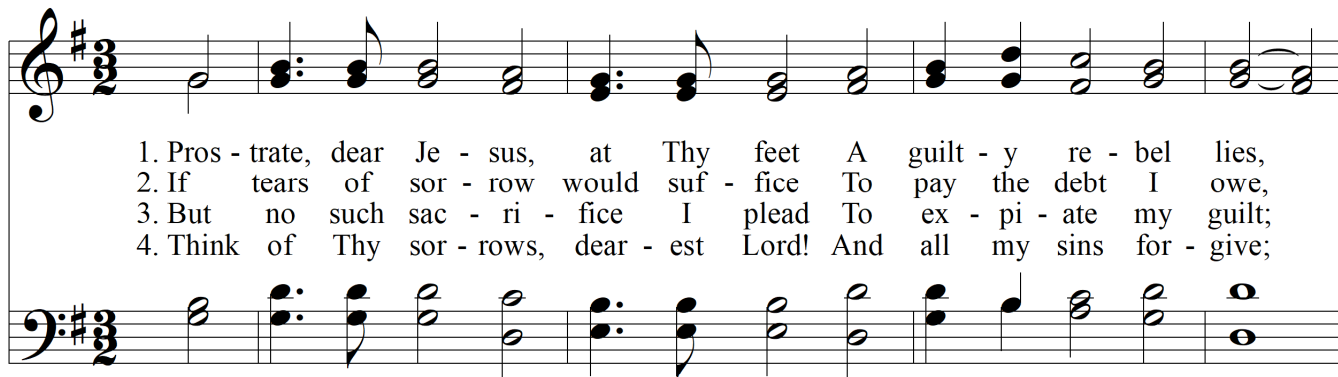


Bid my fears and doubt - ings cease Hush my spir - it in - to peace.  
Peace I ask, but peace must be, Lord, in be - ing one with Thee.  
Chase these doubt - ings from my heart; Now Thy per - fect peace im - part.  
Let Thy hap - py ser - vant be One for ev - er - more with Thee.

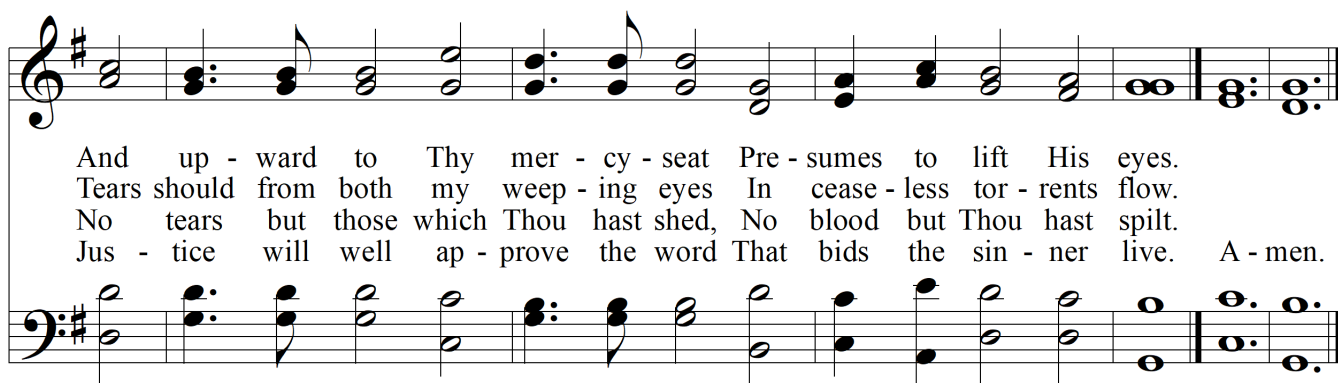


# Prostrate, Dear Jesus, At Thy Feet

ARLINGTON C. M.



1. Pros - trate, dear Je - sus, at Thy feet A guilt - y re - bel lies,  
2. If tears of sor - row would suf - fice To pay the debt I owe,  
3. But no such sac - ri - fice I plead To ex - pi - ate my guilt;  
4. Think of Thy sor - rows, dear - est Lord! And all my sins for - give;



And up - ward to Thy mer - cy - seat Pre - sumes to lift His eyes.  
Tears should from both my weep - ing eyes In cease - less tor - rents flow.  
No tears but those which Thou hast shed, No blood but Thou hast spilt.  
Jus - tice will well ap - prove the word That bids the sin - ner live. A - men.



# Psalm Of Praise

E♭

1. God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the world,  
2. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea;  
3. Lord, up - on our blind - ness, Thy pure ra - diance pour;  
4. We will nev - er doubt Thee, Tho' Thou veil Thy light;

And His ban - ner gleam - eth, By His church un - furled;  
Hap - py light is flow - ing, Boun - ti - ful and free;  
For Thy lov - ing kind - ness We would love Thee more;  
Life is dark with - out Thee, Death with Thee is bright;

Broad and deep and glo - rious, As the heav'n a - bove,  
Ev - 'ry - thing re - joic - es In the mel - low rays;  
And when clouds are drift - ing Dark a - cross the sky,  
Light of light, shine o'er us On our pil - grim way,

Shines in might vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal love.  
Earth's ten thou - sand voic - es Swell the psalm of praise.  
Then, the veil up - lift - ing, Fa - ther, be Thou night.  
Go Thou still be - fore us To the end less day.

# Pull For The Shore

*Unison*

1. Light in the dark - ness, sail - or, day is at hand! See o'er the foam - ing  
 2. Trust in the life - boat, sail - or, all else will fail, Strong - er the surg - es  
 3. Bright gleams the morn - ing, sail - or, up lift the eye; Clouds and dark - ness dis -

bil - lows fair Ha - ven's land, Drear was the voy - age, sail - or,  
 dash and fierc - er the gale, Heed not the storm - y winds, tho'  
 ap - p'aring, glo - ry is nigh! Safe in the life - boat, sail - or,

now al - most o'er, Safe with - in the life - boat, sail - or, pull for the shore.  
 loud - ly they roar; Watch the "bright and morn - ing star," and pull for the shore.  
 sing ev - er - more; "Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!" pull for the shore.

**Chorus**

Pull for the shore, sail - or, pull for the shore!

Heed not the roll - ing waves, but bend to the oar;

## *Pull For The Shore*

Safe in the life - boat, sail - or, cling to self no more!

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

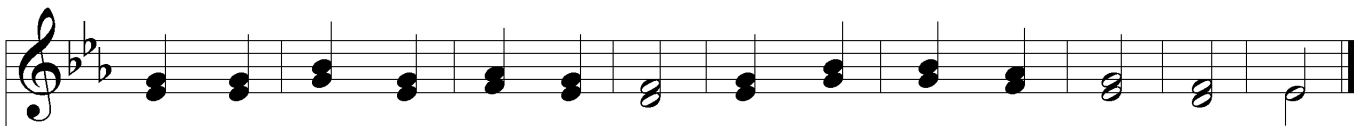
Leave the poor old strand - ed wreck, and pull for the shore.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It also features a treble and bass staff with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

# Pumroy 7s



1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now, At Thy feet we hum - bly bow;  
2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend; In com - pas - sion now de - scend;  
3. In Thine own ap - point - ed way, Now we seek Thee, here we stay;  
4. Send some mes - sage from Thy word, That may joy and peace af - ford:  
5. Com - fort those who weep and mourn, Let the time of joy re - turn;  
6. Grant that all may seek and find Thee a gra - cious God, and kind;



O do not our suit dis - dain: Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?  
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.  
Lord, we know not how to go Till a bless - ing Thou be - stow.  
Let Thy Spir - it now im - part Full sal - va - tion to each heart.  
Those that are cast down lift up, Make them strong in faith and hope.  
Heal the sick, the cap - tive free; Let us all re - joice in Thee.



# Pure As The Streamlet

1. Thank God for the foun-tains, the life - giv - ing rills That spring, pure as  
 2. Thank God for the vine-yards that smile in the sun, For au - tumn's full  
 3. Our Fa - ther knows well what His chil - dren should drink, And gives us much  
 4. In paths true and ho - ly, Lord, may we be led, Thru - out the wide

crys - tal, a - mong the green hills; They bring to the val - leys re -  
 gar - ners, when har - vest is done; O turn not to poi - son God's  
 more than we ask or can think; A - way, then, a - way with the  
 world may Thy king - dom be spread; All e - vil en - tice - ments our

fresh - ment and wealth, They rip - ple with glad - ness, they spar - kle with health.  
 beau - ti - ful fruit, De - file not His boun - ty with sin's bit - ter root.  
 sin - curs - ed bowl! A - way with the liq - uor that poi - sons the soul.  
 hearts would dis - own, A - thirst for the riv - er that flows from the throne.

## Chorus

Mur - mur - ing rills Hear their sweet mu - sic a - mong the green hills;  
 Mur - mur - ing rills, mur - mur - ing rills,

## Pure As The Streamlet

Keep, bless-ed Sav-ior, our souls Pure as the stream as it rolls.  
Keep, bless-ed Sav-ior, our lips and our souls

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff features a melody with a long note on the first measure, followed by eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

Thank God for the foun-tains, the life-giv-ing rills That spring, pure as

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff shows a series of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass staff maintains a steady accompaniment.

crys-tal, a-mong the green hills; They bring to the val-leys re-

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, and the bass staff provides a consistent accompaniment.

fresh-ment and wealth, They rip-ple with glad-ness, they spar-kle with health.

The fourth system concludes the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff ends with a final note, and the bass staff provides a concluding accompaniment.

# Pure Gold

Psalm 21:3

C



1. Why la - bor for treas - ures that rust and de - cay, That spar - kle a  
2. Each prom - ise con - tain'd in the Book He has giv'n, Di - rect - ing the  
3. The gift of the Spir - it, which all may re - ceive— The rap - ture of



mo - ment, then van - ish a - way? Go ra - ther to Je - sus, with ear - nest de -  
soul in its path - way to heav'n, Is price - less, e - ter - nal, un - bound - ed, and  
par - don to all who be - lieve— An an - swer to pray'r when the heart is op -



sire, And buy of Him "gold that is tried in the fire;" Sal - va - tion's a  
free, More pre - cious than dia - monds, or gems of the sea; God's word is a  
press'd— The hope of a crown, and a man - sion of rest— All these are bright



treas - ure of val - ue un - told; Be wise to ob - tain it, for this is **Pure Gold.**  
treas - ure of val - ue un - told; O fail not to gain it, for this is **Pure Gold.**  
treas - ures of val - ue un - told; Make haste to se - cure them for they are **Pure Gold.**



# Pure In Heart

F

1. Sav - ior, keep me pure in heart, By thy pow'r re - new - ing;  
2. In Thy sin - less life I see Match - less grace and beau - ty;  
3. One with Thee! thus would I live, Till the morn im - mor - tal;

Seal my life of Thine a part, All my tho'ts be - dew - ing.  
Per - fect Pat - tern, guide for me, Teach - ing love for du - ty.  
Thus my - self for oth - ers give, - With them pass the por - tal.

Pure in heart, pure in heart, - Je - sus, on - ly giv - er;

Seal my life of Thine a part, Here and then for - ev - er.



# Purer In Heart, O God

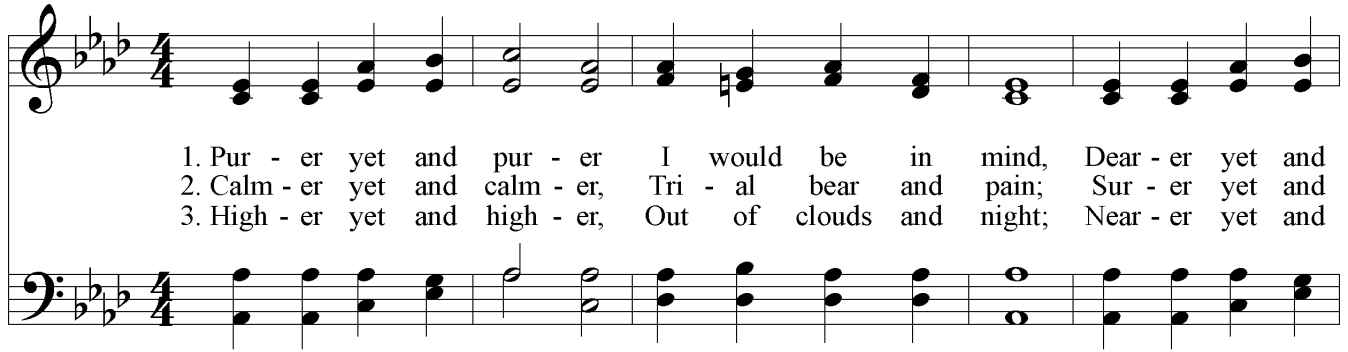
1. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; May I de -  
2. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; Teach me to  
3. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; That I Thy

vote my life Whol - ly to Thee. Watch Thou my way - ward feet,  
do Thy will Most lov - ing - ly. Be Thou my Friend and Guide,  
ho - ly face One day may see. Keep me from se - cret sin,

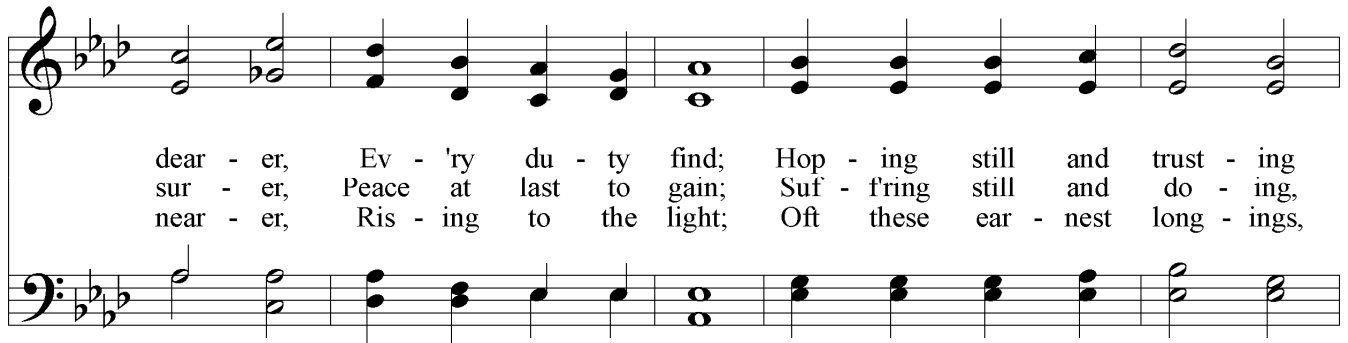
Guide me with coun - sel sweet; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be.  
Let me with Thee a - bide; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be.  
Reign Thou my soul with - in; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be.

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

# Purer Yet And Purer (Arr. 1)



1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind, Dear - er yet and  
2. Calm - er yet and calm - er, Tri - al bear and pain; Sur - er yet and  
3. High - er yet and high - er, Out of clouds and night; Near - er yet and



dear - er, Ev - 'ry du - ty find; Hop - ing still and trust - ing  
sur - er, Peace at last to gain; Suf - f'ring still and do - ing,  
near - er, Ris - ing to the light; Oft these ear - nest long - ings,



God with - out a fear, Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear.  
To His will re - signed; And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.  
Swell with - in my breast; Yet their in - ner mean - ing Ne'er can be ex - pressed.

# Purer Yet And Purer (Arr. 2)

VON GOETHE



1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind, Dear - er yet and  
2. Calm - er yet and calm - er, In the hours of pain; Sur - er yet and  
3. High - er yet and high - er, Out of clouds and night; Near - er yet and  
4. Swift - er yet and swift - er Ev - er on - ward run, Firm - er yet and



dear - er, Ev - 'ry du - ty find; Hop - ing still and trust - ing God with - out a  
sur - er, Peace at last to gain; Suf - fring still and do - ing, To His will re -  
near - er, Ris - ing to the light, - Light se - rene and ho - ly, Where my soul may  
firm - er Step as I go on. Oft these ear - nest long - ings, Swell with - in my



fear, Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear.  
sign'd; And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.  
rest, Pu - ri - fied and low - ly, Sanc - ti - fied and blest.  
breast; Yet their in - ner mean - ing Ne'er can be ex - pressed. A - men.



# Purer Yet, And Purer (Arr. 3)

*"Blessed are the pure in heart." – Matt. 5:8*

1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind,  
2. Calm - er yet and calm - er In the hours of pain,  
3. Swift - er yet and swift - er Ev - er on - ward press,

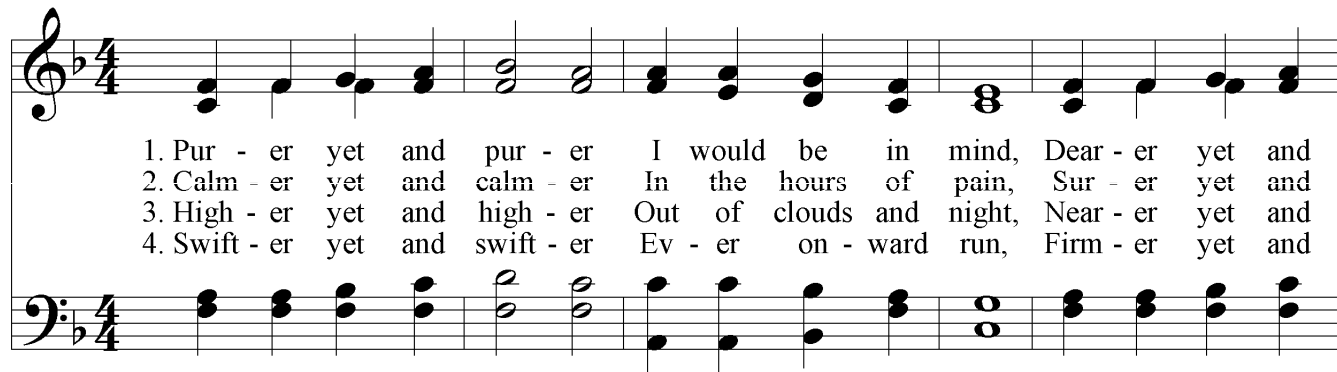
Dear - er yet and dear - er Ev - 'ry du - ty find;  
Sur - er yet and sur - er Peace at last to gain;  
Firm - er yet and firm - er Step as I pro - gress;

Hop - ing still, and trust - ing God with - out a fear,  
Suf - fring still and do - ing, To his will re - signed,  
High - er yet and high - er Out of clouds and night,

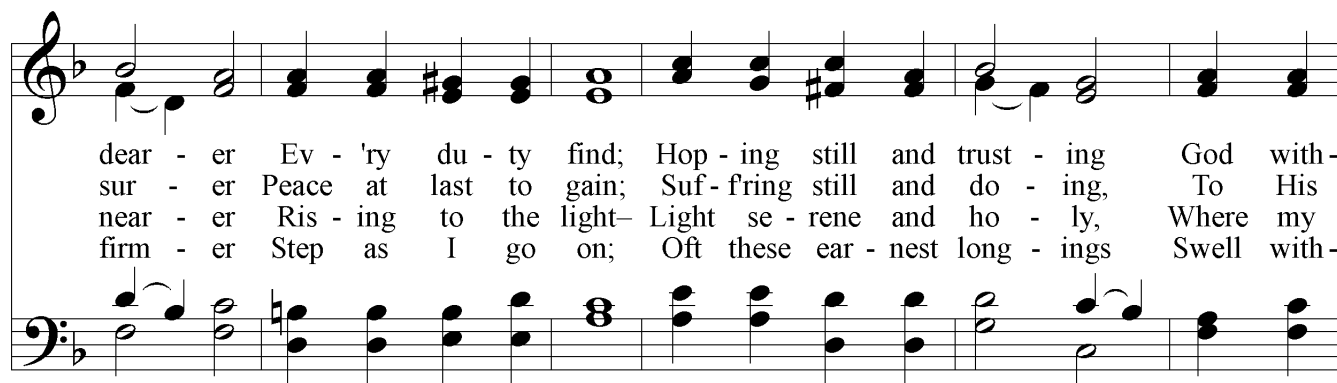
Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear.  
And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.  
Near - er yet and near - er, Ris - ing to the light.

# Purer Yet And Purer (Arr. 4)

MARY MAGDALENE 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5



1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind, Dear - er yet and  
2. Calm - er yet and calm - er In the hours of pain, Sur - er yet and  
3. High - er yet and high - er Out of clouds and night, Near - er yet and  
4. Swift - er yet and swift - er Ev - er on - ward run, Firm - er yet and



dear - er Ev - 'ry du - ty find; Hop - ing still and trust - ing God with -  
sur - er Peace at last to gain; Suf - fring still and do - ing, To His  
near - er Ris - ing to the light - Light se - rene and ho - ly, Where my  
firm - er Step as I go on; Oft these ear - nest long - ings Swell with -



out a fear, Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear.  
will re - signed, And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.  
soul may rest, Pu - ri - fied and low - ly, Sanc - ti - fied and blest.  
in my breast, Yet their in - ner mean - ing Ne'er can be ex - pressed. A - men.

# Put Your Hand To The Plow

NEVER LOOK BACK

1. Put your hand to the plow and go straight a - head, But nev - er,  
2. Put your hand to the plow, the goal is in sight, - But nev - er,  
3. Put your hand to the plow, there's much to be done, But nev - er,

nev - er look back! For you can not a gain live the years that are fled,  
nev - er look back! You must trust in the, Lord, and be true to the right,  
nev - er look back! For the work of the Mas - ter is on - ly be - gun,

So nev - er, nev - er look back. Be - fore you is work for the  
So nev - er, nev - er look back. Be - hind is the past, with its  
So nev - er, nev - er look back. Be - fore you are tears you may

Cru - ci - fied One, Be - fore you is rest when your day's work is done; Be -  
sin and de - spair; Be - hind are the years, filled with sor - row and care; Be -  
help wipe a - way; Be - fore you are hearts filled with doubt and dis - may; Go,

# Put Your Hand To The Plow

fore you a crown, when the race you have run, So nev - er, nev - er look back.  
fore you is life in that coun - try so fair, Then nev - er, nev - er look back.  
point them to Je - sus and help on the way, But nev - er, nev - er look back.

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4.

## Chorus

Nev - er, no, nev - er look back! Nev - er, no, nev - er look back!  
Nev - er look back, Nev - er look back,

The chorus section features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a vocal line with lyrics. The bass staff has a supporting accompaniment. The key signature remains three flats and the time signature is 4/4.

If a crown you would wear, There's a cross you must bear, So nev - er, nev - er look back!

The final system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature is three flats and the time signature is 4/4.