

Great Hymns

Great Hymns

Great Hymns is a collection of hymns that many have grown up singing in churches, meetings, revivals, signings, in the home, etc. The majority of the hymns were written prior to 1923 with just a handful that are of a later date and all should be in the public domain and are free to be sung in any type of assembly or group and can be reproduced.

“Speaking to yourselves in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord;”
Ephesians 5:19

Shaped Note Edition



(Normal Note Edition also available)

Compiled by N. B. Chumbley

This hymnal freely available for download at PDHymns.com.

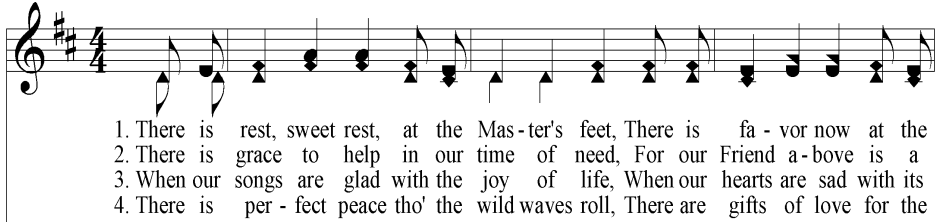
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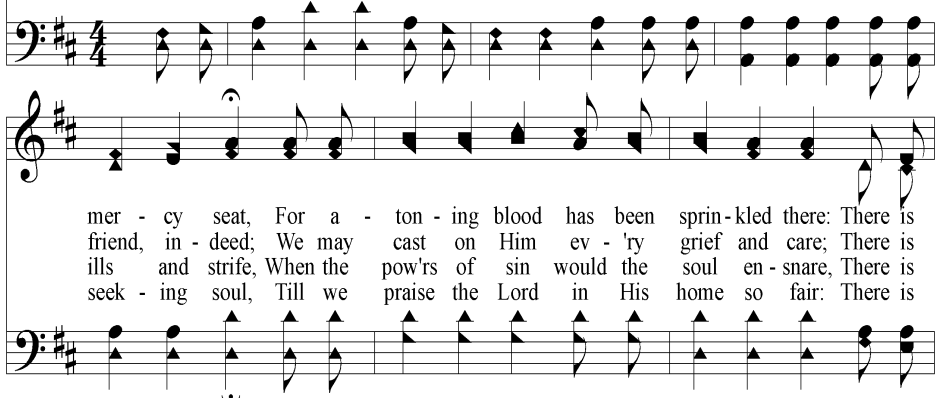
Music projection files (PPT) freely available for download at PDHymns.com.

A Blessing in Prayer ~ 1


D/D - DO



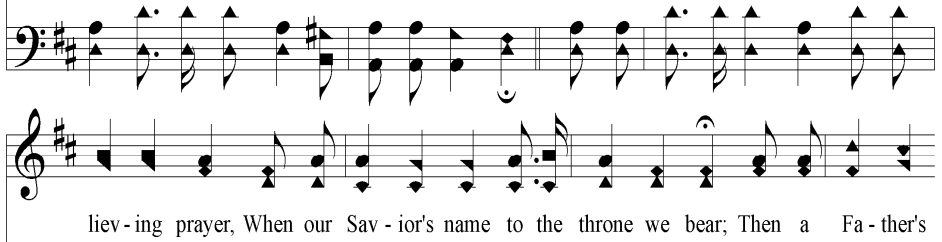
1. There is rest, sweet rest, at the Mas-ter's feet, There is fa - vor now at the
2. There is grace to help in our time of need, For our Friend a - bove is a
3. When our songs are glad with the joy of life, When our hearts are sad with its
4. There is per - fect peace tho' the wild waves roll, There are gifts of love for the



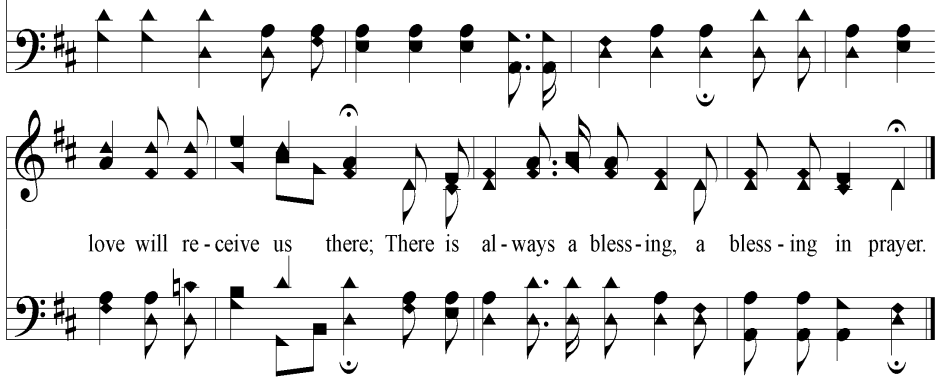
mer - cy seat, For a - ton - ing blood has been sprin - kled there: There is
friend, in - deed; We may cast on Him ev - 'ry grief and care; There is
ills and strife, When the pow'rs of sin would the soul en - snare, There is
seek - ing soul, Till we praise the Lord in His home so fair: There is



Chorus
al - ways a bless - ing, a bless - ing in prayer. There's a bless - ing in prayer, in be -



liev - ing prayer, When our Sav - ior's name to the throne we bear; Then a Fa - ther's



love will re - ceive us there; There is al - ways a bless - ing, a bless - ing in prayer.

Words: Eliza E. Hewitt (1887)
Music: William J. Kirkpatrick (1887)

2 ~ A Beautiful Life

C/C - DO



1. Each day I'll do a gold - en deed, By help - ing
 2. To be a child of God each day, My light must
 3. The on - ly life that will en - dure, Is one that's
 4. I'll help some - one in time of need, And jour - ney
 5. While go - ing down life's wea - ry road, I'll try to



those who are in need; My life on earth is but a
 shine a - long the way; I'll sing His praise while ag - es
 kind and good and pure; And so for God I'll take my
 on with rap - id speed; I'll help the sick and poor and
 lift some trav - 'ler's load; I'll try to turn the night to



span, And so I'll do the best I can. (the best I can.)
 roll And strive to help some trou - bled soul. (some trou - bled soul.)
 stand, Each day I'll lend a help - ing hand. (a help - ing hand.)
 weak, And words of kind - ness to them speak. (kind words I'll speak.)
 day, Make flow - ers bloom a - long the way. (the lone - ly way.)



Chorus



Life's eve - ning sun is sink - ing low, A few more days
 Life's eve - ning sun is sink - ing low, A few more days



and I must go and I must go To meet the deeds that I have done,
 To meet the deeds that I have done,
 Where there will be no set-ting sun.
 Where there will be no set-ting sun.

A Charge to Keep ~ 3

C/G - SOL

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
 2. To serve the pre - sent age, My call - ing to ful - fill - ly,
 3. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,
 A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
 O may it all my pow'rs en - gage To do my Mas - ter's will!
 As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for ev - er die.

4 ~ A Mighty Fortress

D/D - DO

1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;
2. Did we in our own strength con - fide Our striv - ing would be los - ing;
3. And tho' this world, with e - vil filled, Should threat - en to un - do us;

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 2/4 time and D major. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff contains the bass line. The lyrics are: 1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing; 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide Our striv - ing would be los - ing; 3. And tho' this world, with e - vil filled, Should threat - en to un - do us;

Our help - er He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
Were not the right One on our side The Man of God's own choos - ing.
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph thru us.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: Our help - er He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing. Were not the right One on our side The Man of God's own choos - ing. We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph thru us.

For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sab - aoth is His
Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may

The third system of musical notation continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sab - aoth is His Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may

great, And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
kill: God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is for - ev - er.

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the piece. The lyrics are: great, And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual. name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle. kill: God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is for - ev - er.

A Shelter in Time of Storm ~ 5

F/C - SOL

1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A Shelter in the time of storm;
2. A shade by day, defense by night, A Shelter in the time of storm;
3. The raging storms may round us beat, A Shelter in the time of storm;

Se - cure what - ev - er ill be - tide, A Shelter in the time of storm.
No fears a - larm, no foes af - fright, A Shelter in the time of storm.
We'll nev - er leave our safe re - treat, A Shelter in the time of storm.

Chorus

O, Je - sus is a Rock in a wea - ry land, A wea - ry land, a wea - ry land;

O, Je - sus is a Rock in a wea - ry land, A Shelter in the time of storm.

6 ~ A Soul Winner for Jesus

Bb/F - SOL

1. I want to be a soul win-ner for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, He
 2. I want to be a soul win-ner and bring the lost to Christ, That
 3. I want to be a soul win-ner till Je - sus calls for me, To

does so much for me; I want to aid the lost sin - ner to
 they His grace may know; I want to live for Christ ev - er, and
 lay my bur - dens down; I want to hear Him say, "Serv - ant, you've

leave his err - ing way, And be from bond - age free.
 do His bless - ed will, Be - cause He loves me so.
 gath - ered man - y sheaves, Re - ceive a shin - ing crown."

Chorus

A soul win - ner for Je - sus, A soul
 A soul win - ner for Je - sus Christ the Lord, A soul win - ner for

win - ner for Je - sus, O let me be each day;
 Je - sus Christ the Lord,

A soul winner for Je - win-ner for Je - sus for Christ the Lord, A soul winner for Je - sus for Christ the Lord, He's done so much for me.

The musical score consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line and a bass line. The second system also has a vocal line and a bass line. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. There are triplets in the vocal line of the first system and the bass line of the second system.

All People That on Earth Do Dwell ~ 7

G/G - DO

1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice;
 2. Know that the Lord is God in - deed; With - out our aid He did us make;
 3. O en - ter then His gates with praise, Ap - proach with joy His courts un - to;
 4. Be - cause the Lord our God is good; His mer - cy is for - ev - er sure;
 5. Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow: Praise Him all crea - tures here be - low;

Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell; Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.
 We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
 Praise, laud, and bless His name al - ways, For it is seem - ly so to do.
 His truth at all times firm - ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.
 Praise Him a - bove ye heav'n - ly hosts; Praise Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

The musical score consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line and a bass line. The second system also has a vocal line and a bass line. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style.

Words: William Kethe (1561)

Music: Louis Bourgeois (Genevan Psalter) (1551)

8 ~ A Wonderful Savior

D/A - SOL



1. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful
2. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my
3. When clothed in His bright - ness, trans - port - ed I rise To meet Him in



Sav - ior to me; He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where
bur - den a - way, He hold - eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He
clouds of the sky, His per - fect sal - va - tion, His won - der - ful love, I'll



Chorus



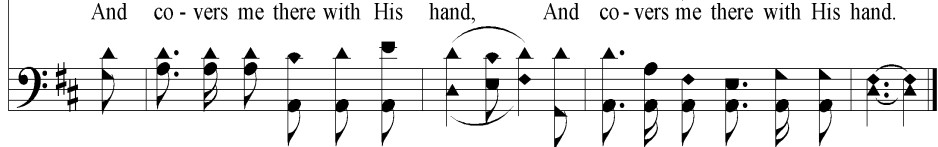
riv - ers of pleas - ure I see.
giv - eth me strength as my day. He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock
shout with the mil - lions on high.



That shad - ows a dry, thirst - y land; He hid - eth my life in the depths of His love,



And co - vers me there with His hand, And co - vers me there with His hand.



Words: Fanny J. Crosby (1890)

Music: William J. Kirkpatrick (1890)

Abide with Me ~ 9

F/A - MI

1. A - bid e with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour: What but Thy

The first system of music is in 4/4 time, F major. It consists of a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The vocal line begins with a half note 'A' on the first line, followed by a quarter note 'bid' on the second line, and then a half note 'e' on the second line. The piano accompaniment starts with a half note 'F' on the first line, followed by a half note 'A' on the second line, and then a half note 'MI' on the second line.

deep - ens: Lord, with me a - bid e! When oth - er help - ers
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my

The second system of music continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a half note 'deep' on the second line, followed by a quarter note 'ens' on the second line, and then a half note 'a' on the second line. The piano accompaniment has a half note 'MI' on the second line, followed by a half note 'MI' on the second line, and then a half note 'MI' on the second line.

fail, and com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bid e with me!
all a - round I see; O Thou who chang - est not, a - bid e with me!
guide and stay can be? Thru cloud and sun - shine, O a - bid e with me!

The third system of music concludes the piece. The vocal line has a half note 'fail' on the second line, followed by a quarter note 'and' on the second line, and then a half note 'a' on the second line. The piano accompaniment has a half note 'MI' on the second line, followed by a half note 'MI' on the second line, and then a half note 'MI' on the second line.

10 ~ Abide with Me; 'Tis Even Tide

Eb/G - MI

1. A - bide with me, 'tis e - ven - tide! The day is past and gone,
2. A - bide with me, 'tis e - ven - tide! Thy walk to - day with me,
3. A - bide with me, 'tis e - ven - tide! And lone will be the night,

The shad - ows of the eve - ning fall, The night is com - ing on!
Has made my heart with - in me burn, As I com - muned with Thee,
If I can - not com - mune with Thee, Nor find in Thee my light.

With - in my heart a wel - come guest, With - in my home a - bide;
Thy ear - nest words have filled my soul And kept me near Thy side;
The dark - ness of the world, I fear, Would in my home a - bide;

Chorus

O Sav - ior, stay this night with me; Be - hold, 'tis e - ven - tide!

O Sav - ior, stay this night with me; Be - hold, 'tis e - ven - tide!

Above the Bright Blue ~ 11

A/C# - MI

1. There's a beau - ti - ful place called heav - en, It is hid - den a -
2. This land of sweet rest a - waits us, Some day it will
3. We know not when He shall call us, Wheth - er soon, the glad

bove the bright blue, Where the good, who from earth - ties are riv - en,
break on our view, 'Tis prom - ised by Christ the Re - dee - mer,
sum - mons shall be, But we know, when we pass o'er the riv - er,

Chorus

Live and love an e - ter - ni - ty thru.
To His fol - low - ers faith - ful and true. A - bove the bright blue, the
The glo - ry of Je - sus we'll see.

beau - ti - ful blue, Je - sus is wait - ing for me and for you;

Heav - en is there, not far from our sight, Beau - ti - ful ci - ty of light.

12 ~ All Creatures of Our God and King

E♭/E♭ - DO

1. All crea - tures of our God and King, Lift up your voice
2. Thou rush - ing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail
3. And all ye men of ten - der heart, For - giv - ing oth -
4. Let all things their Cre - a - tor bless, And wor - ship Him

and with us sing Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou burn - ing sun
in heav'n a - long, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou ris - ing morn
ers, take your part, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Ye who long pain
in hum - ble - ness, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise, praise the Fa -

with gold - en beam, Thou sil - ver moon with soft - er gleam,
in praise re - joice; Ye lights of eve - ning find a voice,
and sor - row bear, Praise God and on Him cast your care,
ther, praise the Son, And praise the Spir - it, three in one,

Chorus

Oh, praise Him, oh, praise Him, Al - le - lu - ia,

al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name ~ 13

Ab/Eb - SOL

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall,
 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran - somed from the fall,
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
 4. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall,

Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
 Ye ran - somed from the fall; Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
 On this ter - res - trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
 We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,

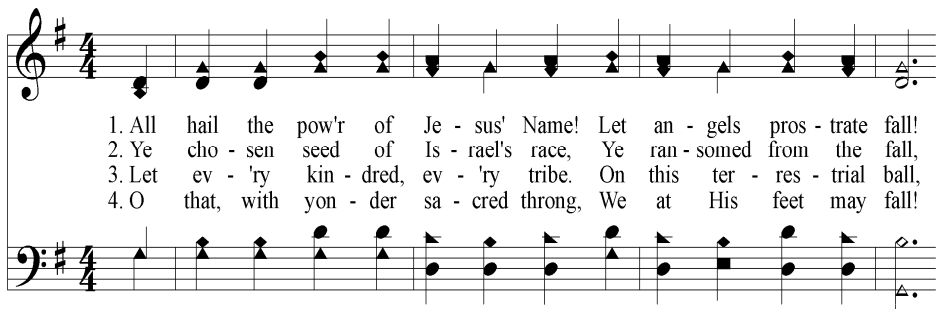
Chorus

And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
 And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
 crown

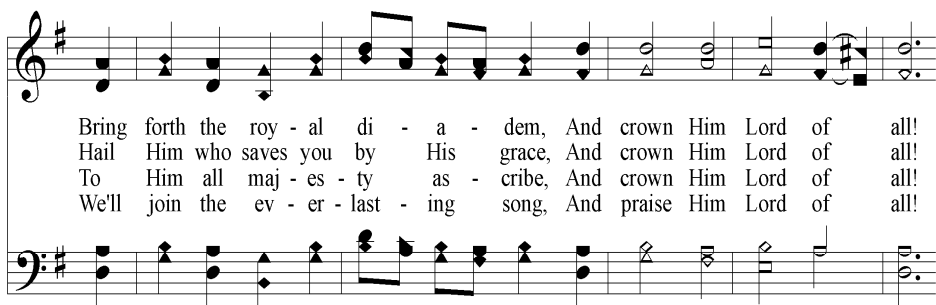
crown Him, crown Him, and crown Him Lord of all.
 Him, and crown Him Lord of all.

14 ~ All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

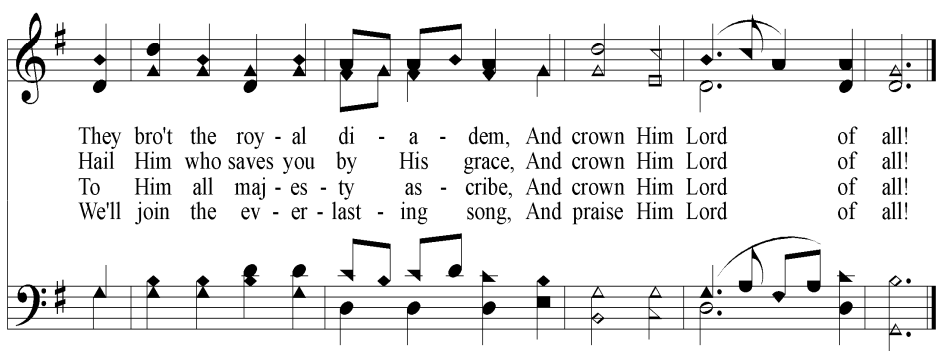
G/D - SOL



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall!
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran - somed from the fall,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe. On this ter - res - trial ball,
4. O that, with you - der sa - cred throng, We at His feet may fall!



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And praise Him Lord of all!



They bro't the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And praise Him Lord of all!

All the Way My Savior Leads Me ~ 15

Ab/C - MI

1. All the way my Sav - ior leads me; What have I to ask be - side?
2. All the way my Sav - ior leads me; Cheers each wind - ing path I tread,
3. All the way my Sav - ior leads me; O, the full - ness of His love!

Can I doubt His ten - der mer - cy, Who thru life has been my guide?
Gives me grace for ev - 'ry tri - al, Feeds me with the liv - ing bread.
Per - fect rest to me is prom - ised In my Fa - ther's house a - bove.

Heav'n - ly peace, di - vin - est com - fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
Tho' my wea - ry steps may fal - ter, And my soul a - thirst may be,
When my spir - it, clothed im - mor - tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,

For I know, what - e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well; well.
Gush - ing from the Rock be - fore me, Lo! A spring of joy I see; see.
This my song thru end - less a - ges: Je - sus led me all the way; way.

16 ~ All Things Are Ready

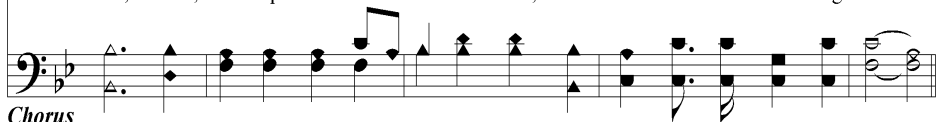
Bb/F - SOL



1. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the ta-ble now is
2. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o-pen
3. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Leave ev-'ry care and world-ly



spread; Ye fam-ish-ing, ye wea-ry, come, And thou shalt be rich-ly fed.
wide; A place of hon-or is re-served, For you at the Mas-ter's side.
strife; Come, feast up-on the love of God, And drink ev-er-last-ing life.



Chorus



Hear the in-vi-ta-tion, Come,
Hear the in-vi-ta-tion, "Who-so-ev-er will;"



"who so-ev-er will;" Praise
Hear the in-vi-ta-tion, "Who-so-ev-er will;" Praise



God for full sal-va-tion, For "who-so-ev-er will."
God for full sal-va-tion, "who-so-ev-er will,"

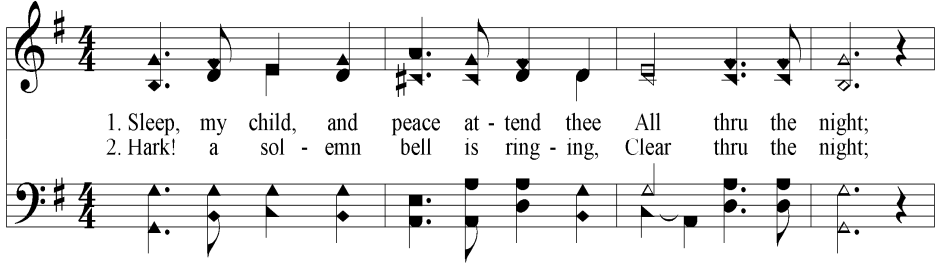


Words: Charlotte G. Homer (1895)

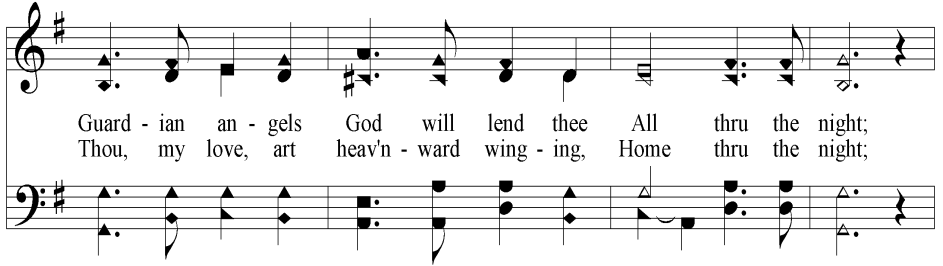
Music: W. A. Ogden

All Through the Night ~ 17

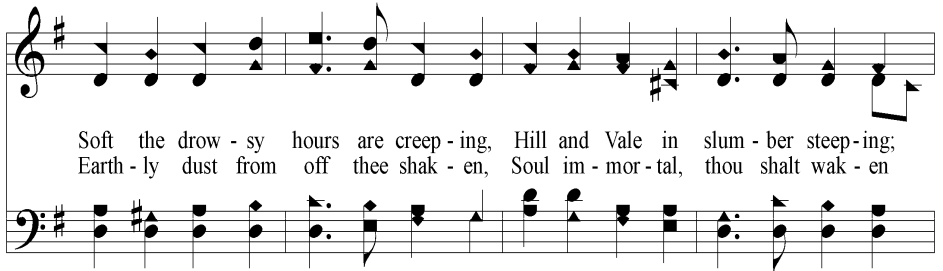
G/G - DO



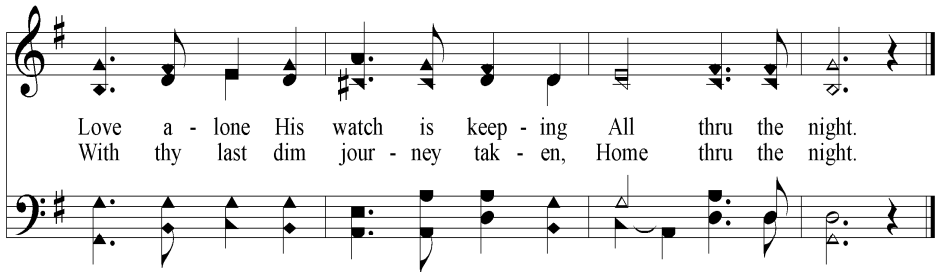
1. Sleep, my child, and peace at - tend thee All thru the night;
2. Hark! a sol - emn bell is ring - ing, Clear thru the night;



Guard - ian an - gels God will lend thee All thru the night;
Thou, my love, art heav'n - ward wing - ing, Home thru the night;



Soft the drow - sy hours are creep - ing, Hill and Vale in slum - ber steep - ing;
Earth - ly dust from off thee shak - en, Soul im - mor - tal, thou shalt wak - en



Love a - lone His watch is keep - ing All thru the night.
With thy last dim jour - ney tak - en, Home thru the night.

18 ~ All to Jesus I Surrender

D/F# - MI

1. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give;
2. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, Humb - ly at His feet I bow;
3. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, Make me, Sav - ior, whol - ly Thine;
4. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee;

I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres - ence dai - ly live.
World - ly pleas - ures all for - sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
Let me know the joy of liv - ing, Tru - ly know that Thou art mine.
Fill me with Thy love and pow - er, Let Thy bless - ings fall on me.

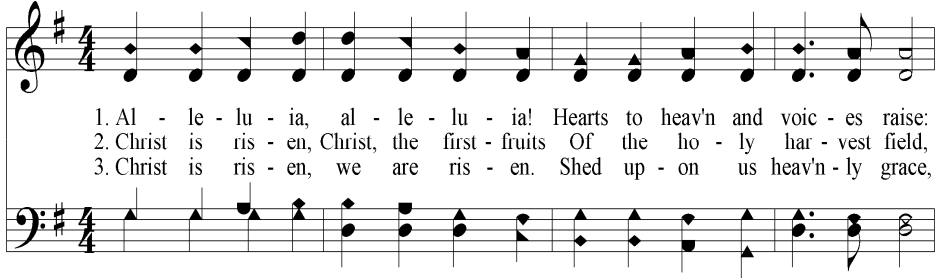
Chorus

I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all;
I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all;


All to Thee, my bles - sed Sav - ior, I sur - ren - der all.

Alleluia, Alleluia! Hearts to Heaven ~ 19

G/B - MI



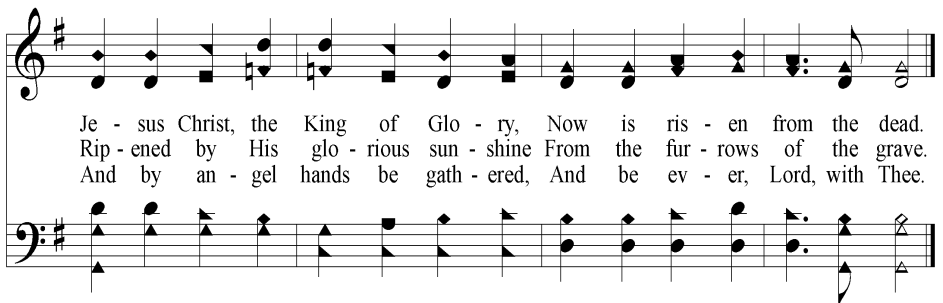
1. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heav'n and voic - es raise:
2. Christ is ris - en, Christ, the first - fruits Of the ho - ly har - vest field,
3. Christ is ris - en, we are ris - en. Shed up - on us heav'n - ly grace,



Sing to God a hymn of glad - ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise;
Which will all its full a - bun - dance At His sec - ond com - ing yield.
Rain and dew and gleams of glo - ry From the bright - ness of Thy face;



He, who on the cross a ran - som, For the world's sal - va - tion bled,
Then the gold - en ears of har - vest Will their heads be - fore Him wave,
That we, Lord, with hearts in heav - en, Here on earth may fruit - ful be,



Je - sus Christ, the King of Glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.
Rip - ened by His glo - rious sun - shine From the fur - rows of the grave.
And by an - gel hands be gath - ered, And be ev - er, Lord, with Thee.

Words: Christopher Wordsworth (1862)

Music: Ludwig van Beethoven (1824), Adapt. by Edward Hodges (1864)

20 ~ Almost Persuaded

G/B - MI

1. "Al - most per - suad - ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per - suad - ed"
2. "Al - most per - suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per - suad - ed,"
3. "Al - most per - suad - ed," har - vest is past! "Al - most per - suad - ed,"

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is

go Thy way; Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
lin - g'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear; O wand - 'rer, come.
but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail - "Al - most, but lost!"

Words and Music: Phillip P. Bliss (1871)

21 ~ Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

D/D - DO

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - l'wer of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - ery beds of ease,
3. Sure I must fight, in Je - sus' name; In - crease my cour - age, Lord;

Words: Isaac Watts (1724)
Music: Thomas A. Arne (1762)

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His Name?
 While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thru blood - y seas?
 I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy Word.

All Things Praise Thee ~ 22

A/A - DO

1. All things praise Thee, Lord most high, Heav'n and earth, and sea and sky;
 2. All things praise Thee— night to night Sings in si - lent hymns of light;
 3. All things praise Thee: heav'n's high shrine Rings with mel - o - dy di - vine;

All were for Thy glo - ry made, That Thy great - ness, thus dis - played.
 All things praise Thee— day by day Chants Thy pow'r in burn - ing ray;
 Low - ly bend - ing at Thy feet, Ser - aph and arch - an - gel meet;

Should all wor - ship bring to Thee; All things praise Thee— Lord, may we!
 Time and space are prais - ing Thee; All things praise Thee— Lord, may we!
 This their high - est bliss, to be Ev - er prais - ing— Lord, may we!

Words: G. W. Conder (1853)

Music: Conrad Kocher (1838), Arr. William Monk (1861)

23 ~ Angels from the Realms of Glory

Bb/F - SOL



1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
2. Shep - herds, in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,
3. Sag - es, leave your con - tem - pla - tions; Bright - er vi - sions beam a - far:
4. Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear,



Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth!
God with man is now re - sid - ing, Yon - der shines the in - fant - light:
Seek the great De - sire of na - tions, Ye have seen His na - tal star:
Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear:



Chorus

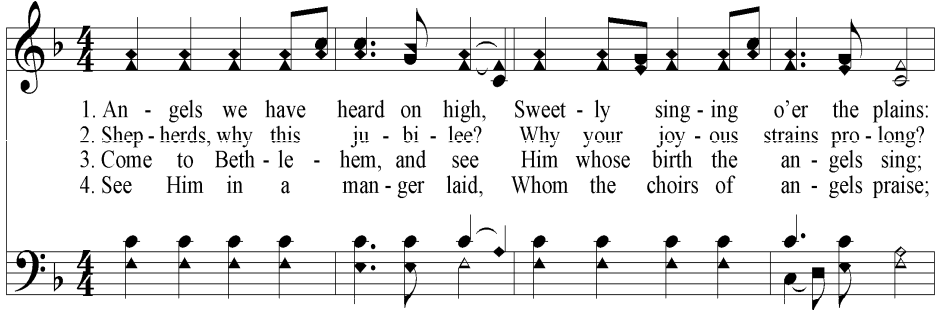


Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King. A - men.



Angels We have Heard on High ~ 24

F/A - MI

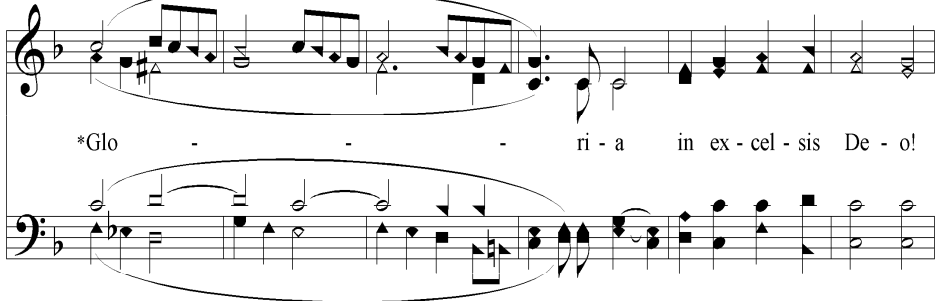


1. An - gels we have heard on high, Sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains:
2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?
3. Come to Beth - le - hem, and see Him whose birth the an - gels sing;
4. See Him in a man - ger laid, Whom the choirs of an - gels praise;

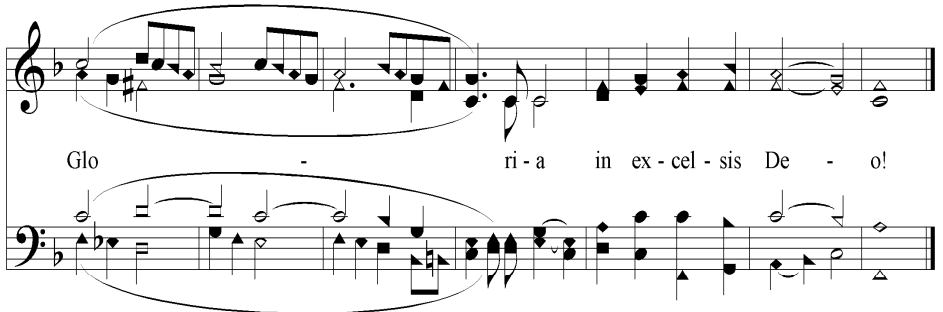


And the moun - tains in re - ply, Ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains.
What the glad - some tid - ings be Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?
Come, a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ the Lord, the new - born King.
Ma - ry, Jo - seph, lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise?

Chorus



*Glo - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o!



Glo - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o!

*(Chorus) *Gloria in excelsis Deo: Glory to God in the highest*

25 ~ Angry Words (Love One Another)

Eb/Bb - SOL

1. An - gry words! O let them nev - er From the tongue un - bri - dled slip;
2. Love is much too pure and ho - ly, Friend - ship is too sa - cred far,
3. Let our words be sweet - ly spo - ken, Let kind tho'ts be great - ly stirred;

May the heart's best im - pulse ev - er Check them ere they soil the lip.
For a mo - ment's reck - less fol - ly Thus to des - o - late and mar.
Show our love to one an - oth - er With a - bun - dance of kind words.

Chorus

"Love one an - oth - er," thus saith the Sav - ior; Chil - dren o -
Love each oth - er, love each oth - er,

bey the Fa - ther's blest com - mand. "Love one an - oth - er," thus saith the
'tis the Fa - ther's blest com - mand. Love each oth - er,

Sav - ior; Chil - dren o - bey His blest com - mand.
love each oth - er, 'tis His blest com - mand.

Anywhere with Jesus ~ 26

D/A - SOL

1. An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go, An - y - where He
2. An - y - where with Je - sus I am not a - lone; Oth - er friends may
3. An - y - where with Je - sus, o - ver land and sea, Tell - ing souls in

leads me in this world be - low; An - y - where with - out Him dear - est
fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver
dark - ness of sal - va - tion free; Read - y as He sum - mons me to

joys would fade; An - y - where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
drear - est ways, An - y - where with Je - sus is a house of praise.
go or stay, An - y - where with Je - sus when He points the way.

Chorus

An - y - where, an - y - where! Fear I can - not know;

An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

27 ~ Are You Coming to Jesus Tonight?

Eb/Bb - SOL



1. The voice of the Sav - ior says "Come," The cross where He died is in sight,
2. The voice of the Fa - ther im - plores, From mer - cy's most won - der - ful height,
3. O who to him - self will be true, Of all whom these voic - es in - vite?



E'en now at the cross there is room, Are you com - ing to Je - sus to - night?
His love in that call He out - pours, Are you com - ing to Je - sus to - night?
Who an - swers, my broth - er, do you? I am com - ing to Je - sus to - night?



Chorus



Are you com - ing to Je - sus to - night? (to - night?) Are you



com - ing to Je - sus to - night? (to - night?) The Bride and the



Spir - it in - vite, Are you com - ing to Je - sus to - night?



Are You Washed in the Blood? ~ 28

Ab/C - MI

1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans - ing pow'r? Are you washed in the
2. Are you walk - ing dai - ly by the Sav - ior's side? Are you washed in the
3. When the Bride - groom com - eth will your robes be white, pure and white in the
4. Lay a - side the gar - ments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the

blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust - ing in His grace this hour? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo - ment in the Cru - ci - fied? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the man - sions bright, And be
blood of the Lamb; There's a foun - tain flow - ing for the soul un - clean, O be

Chorus

washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood,
Are you washed in the blood,
in the soul - cleans - ing blood of the Lamb? Are your gar - ments spot - less?
of the Lamb?

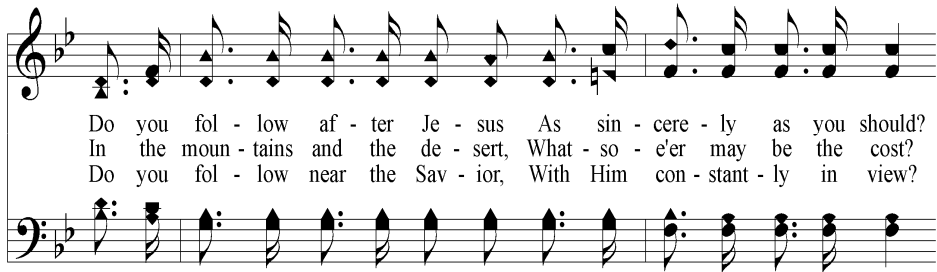
Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

29 ~ Are You Walking in His Footsteps

Bb/D - MI




1. Are you walk - ing in His foot - steps, Are you al - ways do - ing good,
2. Are you walk - ing in His foot - steps, Do you ev - er seek the lost
3. Are you walk - ing in His foot - steps, As He bids you dai - ly do,



Do you fol - low af - ter Je - sus As sin - cere - ly as you should?
In the moun - tains and the de - sert, What - so - e'er may be the cost?
Do you fol - low near the Sav - ior, With Him con - stant - ly in view?



Do you trav - el in the path - way That will shine with bright - er light,
In the high - ways and the by - ways, Are your foot - steps ev - er found,
In the sun - shine and the shad - ow, In the dark - ness and the light,



Till you reach the man - sions yon - der In the land of pure de - light?
Where His wea - ry feet, so foot - sore, Left their marks up - on the ground?
Are you press - ing in your jour - ney To the land of pure de - light?

Chorus

Are you walk - ing in His foot - steps?
Are you walk - ing in His foot - steps? Are you walk - ing in His foot - steps?

Are you al - ways do - ing good?
Are you al - ways do - ing good? Are you al - ways do - ing good?

Do you fol - low af - ter Je - sus?
Do you fol - low af - ter Je - sus? Do you fol - low af - ter Je - sus?

Rit...
As sin - cere - ly as you should?
As sin - cere - ly as you should? As sin - cere - ly as you should?

30 ~ As the Life of a Flower

Bb/D - MI

1. As the life of a flow'r, As a breath or a sigh, So the
2. As the life of a flow'r, Be our lives pure and sweet; May we
3. While we tar - ry be - low Let us trust and a - dore Him who

years that we live As a dream has - ten by; True, to - day we are here,
bright - en the way For the friends that we greet; And sweet in - cense a - rise,
leads us each day Tow'rd the ra - di - ant shore Where the sun nev - er sets,

But to - mor - row may see Just a grave in the vale,
From our hearts as we live Close to Him who doth teach death
And the flow'rs nev - er fade, Where no sor - row or death

Chorus

And a mem - 'ry of me. As the life of a
Us to love and for - give. As the life of a
May its bor - ders in - vade. As the life

flow'r, As a breath, or a sigh, So the years
of a flow'r, As a breath, or a sigh, So the years

glide a - way, And a - las, we must die.
glide a - way, And a - las, we must die.

Amazing Grace ~ 31

Ab/Eb - SOL

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound! That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved.
3. Thru man - y dan - gers, toils and snares I have al - read - y come.
4. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun,
5. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound! That saved a wretch like me!

I once was lost, but now I'm found; Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we'd first be - gun.
I once was lost, but now I'm found; Was blind, but now I see.

32 ~ At the Cross

E/E - DO

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov - 'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe,

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head, For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
When Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died, For man the crea - ture's sin.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'Tis all that I can do.

Chorus

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the

bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, rolled a - way, It was there by faith

I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day.

Again the Lord of Light and Life ~ 33

G/G - DO

1. A - gain the Lord of light and life A - wakes the kin - dling ray,
2. Oh, what a night was that which wrapt The hea - then world in gloom!
3. This day be grate - ful hom - age paid, And loud ho - san - nas sung;
4. Ten thou - sand dif - frent lips shall join To hail this wel - come morn,

Un - seals the eye - lids of the morn, And pours in - creas - ing day.
Oh, what a Sun which rose this day Tri - um - phant from the tomb!
Let glad - ness dwell in ev - 'ry heart, And praise on ev - 'ry tongue.
Which scat - ters bless - ings from its wings To na - tions yet un - born.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/8 time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics printed below the notes.

Words: Anna L. Barbauld (1772)

Music: Thomas A. Arne (1772), Arr. Ralph Harrison (1784)

Awake, and Sing the Song ~ 34

G/D - SOL

1. A - wake, and sing the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb;
2. Sing of His dy - ing love, Sing of His ris - ing pow'r;
3. Sing, on your heav'n - ly way, Ye ran - somed sin - ners, sing;
4. Soon shall you hear Him say, "Ye bless - ed chil - dren, come!"

Wake, ev - 'ry heart and ev - 'ry tongue, To praise the Sav - ior's name.
Sing how He in - ter - cedes a - bove For those whose sins He bore.
Sing on, re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day In Christ, the glo - rious King.
Soon will He call you hence a - way, And take His pil - grims home.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is more rhythmic and energetic than the previous piece, with lyrics printed below the notes.

Words: William Hammond (1745)

Music: Aaron Williams (1763)

35 ~ Battle Hymn of the Republic

Bb/F - SOL

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;
2. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er sound re - treat;
3. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea,

He is tram - pling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg - ment seat.
With a glo - ry in His bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me;

He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword;
O be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him, be ju - bi - lant, my feet!
As He died to make men ho - ly, let us teach to make men free;

Chorus

His truth is march - ing on.
Our God is march - ing on. Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!
While God is march - ing on.

Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! Glo - ry!

Hal - le - lu - jah! While God is march - ing on.

Baptized into Our Savior's Death ~ 36

Ab/Eb - SOL

1. Bap - tized in - to our Sav - ior's death, Our souls to sin must die;
 2. There by His Fa - ther's side He sits, En - throned di - vine - ly fair;
 3. Rise from these earth - ly tri - fles, rise On wings of faith and love;
 4. Let not earth's plea - sures draw us down; Lord, give us strength to rise,

With Christ our Lord we live a - new, With Christ as - cend on high.
 Yet owns Him - self our Broth - er still, And our fore - run - ner there.
 A - bove, our choic - est trea - sure lies, And be our hearts a - bove.
 And thru Thy strong, at - trac - tive pow'r, At last to gain the prize.

Words: Philip Doddridge

Music: Lowell Mason, Arr. by William H. Havergal (1846)

37 ~ Be a Light for Jesus

E/E - DO

1. O, ye Chris - tian sol - diers as you march a - long, Be a light for
2. Keep your lamps trimmed, burn - ing so that all may see, Be a light for
3. Thou - sands grope in dark - ness that can nev - er see, Be a light for
4. Keep the light bright, shin - ing all the world a - round, Be a light for

Je - sus ev - 'ry day; Keep His ban - ner hoist - ed all the whole day long,
Je - sus ev - 'ry day; Let the world see Je - sus and from sin be free,
Je - sus ev - 'ry day; Un - til we point them up to Mount Cal - va - ry,
Je - sus ev - 'ry day; 'Till, re - leased from dark - ness, all the Lord have found,

Chorus

Be a light for Je - sus ev - 'ry day. Be a light, be a
Bright, shin - ing light,

light, Be a light for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, Be a
bright, shin - ing light, ev - 'ry day,

light, be a light, Be a light for Je - sus ev - 'ry day.
Bright, shin - ing light, be a shin - ing light,

Be Not Dismayed Whate'er Betide ~ 38

Bb/D - MI

1. Be not dis - mayed what - e'er be - tide. God will take care of you;
2. Thru days of toil when heart doth fail God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro - vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;

Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dan - gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth - ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wea - ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.

Chorus

God will take care of you, Thru ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way;

He will take care of you, God will take care of you.
take care of you.

39 ~ Be Still and Know

D/A - SOL

1. Be still and know that I am God. Be still and know that
2. I am the Lord that strength - ens thee. I am the Lord that
3. In Thee O Lord I put my trust. In Thee O Lord I

I am God, Be still and know that I am God.
strength - ens thee. I am the Lord that strength - ens thee.
put my trust. In Thee O Lord I put my trust.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is simple and contemplative, with lyrics printed below the notes.

Words: Anonymous, Based On Psalm 46:10, Exodus 15:26

Music: Anonymous

40 ~ Blest Be the Tie That Binds

F/A - MI

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent prayers;
3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
And of - ten for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one flat (F) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is simple and contemplative, with lyrics printed below the notes.

Words: John Fawcett (1782)

Music: Hans G. Naegeli (1828), Lowell Mason (1845)

Be Still My Soul ~ 41

F/A - MI

1. Be still, my soul; the Lord is on thy side. Bear pa - tient -
2. Be still, my soul; thy God doth un - der - take To guide the
3. Be still, my soul. The hour is hast'n - ing on When we shall

ly the cross of grief or pain; Leave to thy God to
fu - ture as He has the past. Thy hope, thy con - fi -
be for - ev - er with the Lord; When dis - ap - point - ment,

or - der and pro - vide. In ev - 'ry change He faith - ful
dence let noth - ing shake; All now mys - te - rious shall be
grief, and fear are gone; Sor - row for - got, love's pur - est

will re - main. Be still, my soul; thy best, thy heav'n - ly
bright at last. Be still, my soul; the waves and winds still
joys re - stored. Be still, my soul; when change and tears are

Friend Thru thorn - y ways leads to a joy - ful end.
know His voice who ruled them while He dwelt be - low.
past, All safe and bless - ed we shall meet at last.

42 ~ Be Thou My Vision

F/F - DO

1. Be Thou my Vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
 2. Be Thou my Wis - dom, and Thou my true Word;
 3. Be Thou my Breast - plate, my Sword for the fight;
 4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise;
 5. High King of heav - en, Thou heav - en's bright Sun,

be all else but naught to me, save that Thou art;
 be Thou ev - er with me, and I with Thee, Lord;
 be Thou my whole Ar - mor, be Thou my true Might;
 be Thou mine in - her - it - ance, now and al - ways;
 O grant me its joys, af - ter vic - t'ry is won;

be Thou my best thought in the day and the night,
 be Thou my great Fa - ther, and I Thy true son;
 be Thou my soul's Shel - ter, be Thou my strong Tow'r,
 be Thou and Thou on - ly the first in my heart,
 Great Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

both wak - ing and sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.
 be Thou in me dwell - ing, and I with Thee one.
 O raise Thou me heav'n - ward, great Pow'r of my pow'r.
 O High King of heav - en, my Treas - ure Thou art.
 still be Thou my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

Beautiful Isle of Somewhere ~ 43

A/C# - MI

1. Some-where the sun is shin - ing, Some-where the song - birds dwell;
2. Some-where the day is long - er, Some-where the task is done;
3. Some-where the load is lift - ed, Close by an o - pen gate;

Hush, then, thy sad re - pin - ing, God lives, and all is well.
Some-where the heart is strong - er, Some-where the *guer - don won.
Some-where the clouds are rift - ed, Some-where the an - gels wait.

Chorus

Some - where, Some - where, Beau - ti - ful Isle of Some - where!
Some - where, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Isle,

Land of the true, where we live a - new, Beau - ti - ful Isle of Some - where!

*(vs. 2) *guerdon*: reward

44 ~ Beautiful

Db/Db - DO

1. Beau - ti - ful robes so white, Beau - ti - ful land of light, Beau - ti - ful
2. Beau - ti - ful tho't to me, We shall for - ev - er be Thine in e -
3. Beau - ti - ful things on high, O - ver in yon - der sky, Thus I shall

home so bright, Where there shall come no night; Beau - ti - ful crown I'll wear,
ter - ni - ty, When from this world we're free; Free from its toil and care,
leave this shore, Count - ing my treas - ures o'er; Where we shall nev - er die,

Shin - ing and bright o'er there Yon - der in man - sions fair, Gath - er us
Heav - en - ly joys to share, Let me cross o - ver there; This is my
Car - ry me by and by, Nev - er to sor - row more, Heav - en - ly

Chorus

there. Beau - ti - ful robes, Beau - ti - ful
prayer. store. Beau - ti - ful robes of white,

land, Beau - ti - ful home, Beau - ti - ful
 Beau - ti - ful land of light, Beau - ti - ful home so bright,

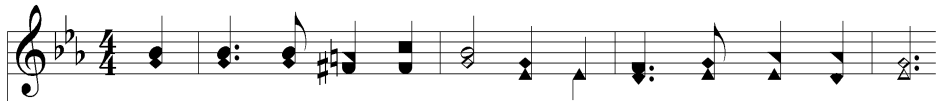
band, Beau - ti - ful crown,
 Beau - ti - ful band of might, Beau - ti - ful, Beau - ti - ful crown,

Shin - ing so fair, Beau - ti - ful
 Shin - ing, yes, shin - ing so fair,

man - sion bright, Gath - er us there.
 Beau - ti - ful man - sion bright, Gath - er us there, yes, gath - er us there.

45 ~ Beneath the Cross of Jesus

E♭/B♭ - SOL



1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;



The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;



A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart, with tears, Two won - ders I con - fess -
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain or loss,

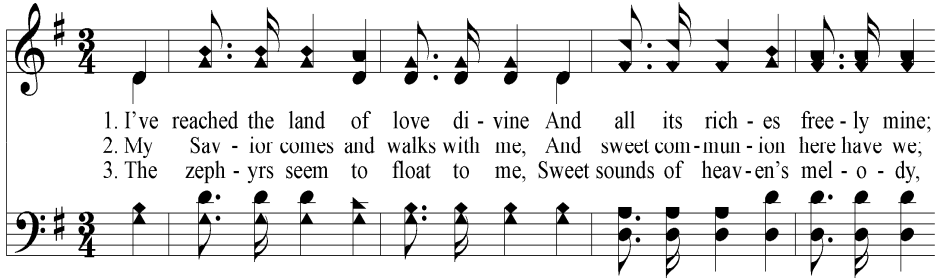


From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
The won - ders of His glo - ri - ous love, And my own worth - less - ness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

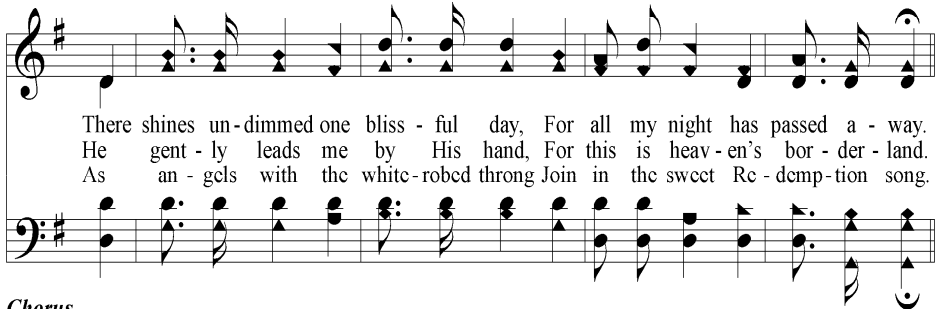


Beulah Land ~ 46

G/D - SOL



1. I've reached the land of love di - vine And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
2. My Sav - ior comes and walks with me, And sweet com - mun - ion here have we,
3. The zeph - yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heav - en's mel - o - dy,



There shines un - dimmed one bliss - ful day, For all my night has passed a - way.
He gent - ly leads me by His hand, For this is heav - en's bor - der - land.
As an - gels with the whit - robed throng Join in the sweet Re - demp - tion song.

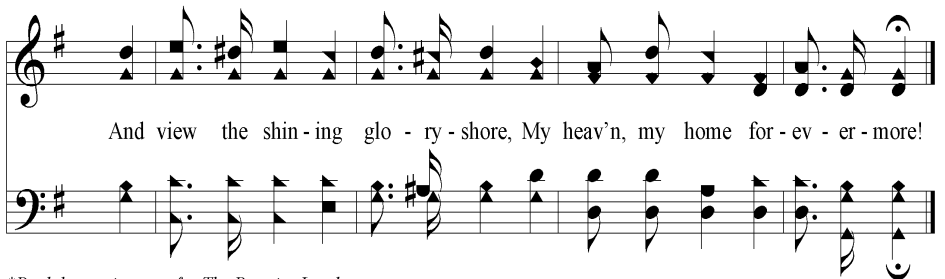
Chorus



O Beu - lah Land, sweet Beu - lah Land, As on thy high - est mount I stand,



I look a - way a - cross the sea, Where man - sions are pre - pared for me,



And view the shin - ing glo - ry - shore, My heav'n, my home for - ev - er - more!

**Beulah: poetic name for The Promise Land*

47 ~ Beyond the Sunset's Radiant Glow

E♭/E♭ - DO

1. Be - yond the sun - set's ra - diant glow There is a bright - er
2. Be - yond the sun - set's pur - ple rim, Be - yond the twi - light,
3. Be - yond the des - ert, dark and drear, The gold - en cit - y

world, I know, Where gold - en glo - ries ev - er shine, - Be -
deep and dim, Where clouds and dark - ness nev - er come, My
will ap - pear; And morn - ing's love - ly beams a - rise Up -

Chorus

yond the tho't of day's de - cline.
soul shall find its heav'n - ly home. Be - yond the sun - set's ra - diant
on my man - sion in the skies.

glow, There is a bright - er world, I know; Be - yond the
ra - diant glow,

sun - set I may spend De - light - ful days that nev - er end.

Beyond This Land of Parting ~ 48

G/B - MI

1. Be - yond this land of part - ing, los - ing and leav - ing, Far be - yond the
2. Be - yond this land of toil - ing, sow - ing and reap - ing, Far be - yond the
3. Be - yond this land of wait - ing, seek - ing and sigh - ing, Far be - yond the

loss - es dark - en - ing this, And far be - yond the tak - ing and the be - reav - ing
shad - ows dark - en - ing this, And far be - yond the sigh - ing, moan - ing and weep - ing,
sor - rows dark - en - ing this, And far be - yond the pain and sick - ness and dy - ing

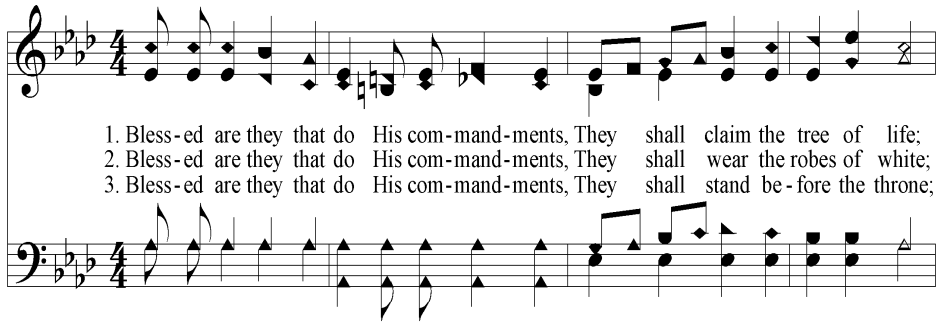
Chorus
Lies the sum - mer - land of bliss. Land be - yond, so fair and bright!
Land be - yond, so fair and bright!

Land be - yond, where is no night! Sum - mer - land, God
Land be - yond, where is no night! Sum - mer - land,

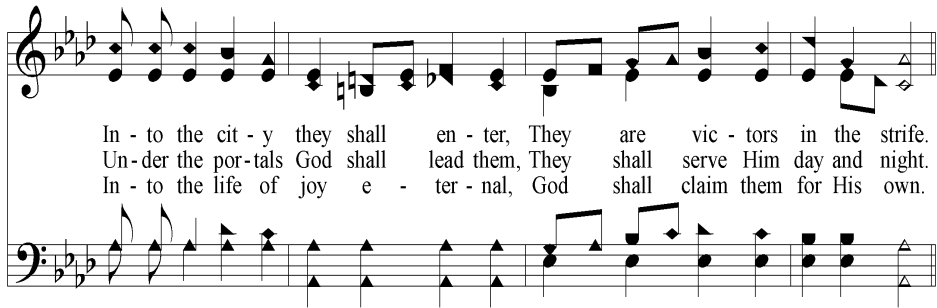
is its Light, O hap - py sum - mer - land of bliss!

49 ~ Blessed Are They That Do His Commandments

A/C# - MI



1. Bless-ed are they that do His com-mand-ments, They shall claim the tree of life;
2. Bless-ed are they that do His com-mand-ments, They shall wear the robes of white;
3. Bless-ed are they that do His com-mand-ments, They shall stand be-fore the throne;



In - to the cit - y they shall en - ter, They are vic - tors in the strife.
Un - der the por - tals God shall lead them, They shall serve Him day and night.
In - to the life of joy e - ter - nal, God shall claim them for His own.

Chorus



Bless - ed, bless - ed, bless - ed are they,
Bless-ed are they who do His com - mand - ments, Bless-ed are they, bless-ed are they,



In-to the cit - y they shall en - ter, Bless - ed, bless-ed, bless-ed are they.

Blessed Assurance ~ 50

Db/F - MI

1. Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore - taste of
2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vi - sions of rap - ture now
3. Perf - ect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest; I in my Sav - ior am

glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God,
burst on my sight; An - gels de - scend - ing bring from a - bove,
hap - py and blest; Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,

Chorus

Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my song,
Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.

Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my sto - ry,

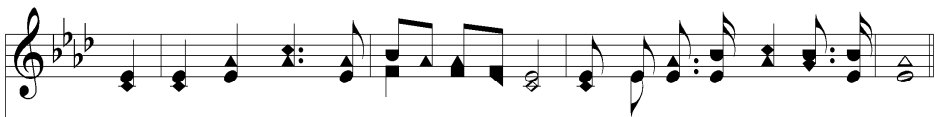
this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

51 ~ Blessed Be the Name

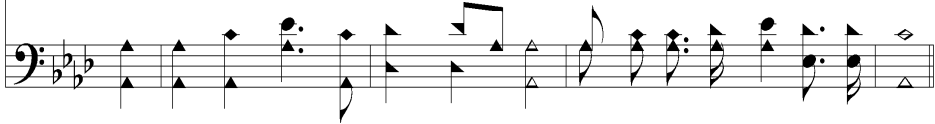
Ab/Eb - SOL



1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!
2. Je - sus, the name that calms our fears, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!
3. He breaks the pow'r of can - celed sin, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!
4. I nev - er shall for - get that day, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!



The glo - ries of my God and King, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!
'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!
His blood can make the foul - est clean, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!
When Je - sus washed my sins a - way, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!



Chorus



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



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



Words: Charles Wesley (1739)

Music: Anonymous, Arr. by Ralph E. Hudson (17887)

Break Thou the Bread of Life ~ 52

Eb/G - MI

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, to me, to me, As Thou didst
3. Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me, Thy ho - ly

break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page,
bless the bread by Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,
Word the truth That sav - eth me; Give me to eat and live

I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!
All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, my All in All.
With Thee a - bove; Teach me to love Thy truth, For Thou art love.

53 ~ Brighten the Corner Where You Are

Eb/G - MI

1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great - ness you may do, Do not
2. Just a - bove the cloud - ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not
3. Here for all your ta - lent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re -

wait to shed your light a - far, To the man - y du - ties ev - er near you
nar - row self your way de - bar, Tho' in - to one heart a - lone may fall your
flect the bright and morn - ing star, E - ven from your hum - ble hand the bread of

now be true,
song of cheer, Bright - en the cor - ner where you are. Bright - en the cor - ner
life may feed,

where you are! Bright - en the cor - ner where you are! Some one far from
Shine for Je - sus where you are!

har - bor you may guide a - cross the bar, Bright - en the cor - ner where you are.

har - bor you may guide a - cross the bar, Bright - en the cor - ner where you are.

har - bor you may guide a - cross the bar, Bright - en the cor - ner where you are.

har - bor you may guide a - cross the bar, Bright - en the cor - ner where you are.

har - bor you may guide a - cross the bar, Bright - en the cor - ner where you are.


har - bor you may guide a - cross the bar, Bright - en the cor - ner where you are.

Bring Them In ~ 54

Ab/Eb - SOL

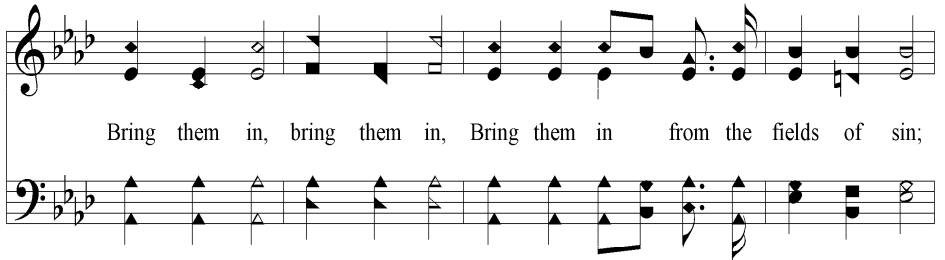


1. Hark! 'tis the Shep-herd's voice I hear, Out in the de - sert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shep-herd kind, Help Him the wan - d'ring ones to find?
3. Out in the de - sert hear their cry Out on the moun - tains wild and high;

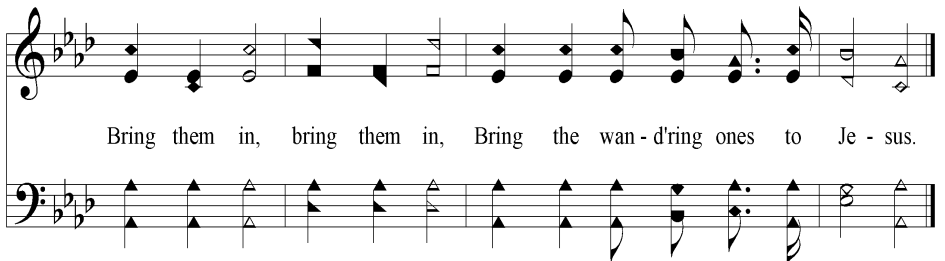


Call - ing the sheep who've gone a - stray Far from the Shep-herd's fold a - way.
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be shel - tered from the cold?
Hark! 'tis the Mas - ter speaks to thee, "Go find My sheep wher - e'er they be."

Chorus



Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;



Bring them in, bring them in, Bring the wan - d'ring ones to Je - sus.

Words: Alexcenah Thomas (1885)

Music: William A. Ogden (1885)

55 ~ Bringing the Sheaves

C/G - SOL



1. Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the noon-tide
2. Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fear-ing neith-er clouds nor
3. Go then e - ven weep - ing, sow-ing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the loss sus-tained our



and the dew - y eyes; Wait - ing for the har - vest and the time of reap - ing,
win - ter's chill - ing breeze; By and by the har - vest, and the la - bor end - ed,
spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weep - ing's o - ver, He will bid us we - lcome,



Chorus

We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves. Bring - ing in the sheaves,



bring - ing in the sheaves, We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves; Bring - ing



in the sheaves, bring - ing in the sheaves, We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves.



Words: Knowles Shaw (1874)

Music: George A. Minor (1879)

Can You Count the Stars? ~ 56

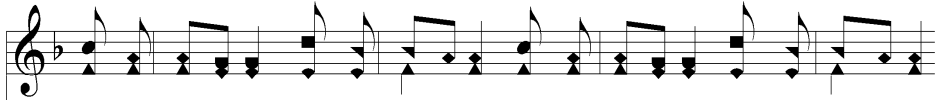
F/F - DO



1. Can you count the stars of eve - ning That are shin - ning in the sky?
2. Can you count the birds that war - ble In the sun - shine all the day?
3. Can you count the man - y chil - dren In their lit - tle beds at night,



Can you count the clouds that dai - ly O - ver all the world go by?
Can you count the lit - tle fish - es That in sparkl - ing wa - ters play?
Who with - out a tho't of sor - row Rise a - gain at morn - ing light?



God, the Lord, who doth not slum - ber, Keep - eth all the bound - less num - ber:
God the Lord, their num - ber know - eth, For each one His care He show - eth:
God the Lord, who dwells in heav - en, Lov - ing care to each has giv - en:



But He car - eth more for thee, But He car - eth more for thee.
Shall He not re - mem - ber thee? Shall He not re - mem - ber thee?
He has not for - got - ten thee, He has not for - got - ten thee.



57 ~ By Christ Redeemed

Eb/G - MI

1. By Christ re-deemed, in Christ re-stored, We keep the Sup-per of the Word,
2. His bod-y giv-en in our stead Is seen in this me-mo-rial bread,
3. And thus that dark be-tray-al night With the last ad-vent we u-nite,

And show the death of our dear Lord, Un-til He come.
And as we drink we see the blood, Un-til He come.
By one bright chain of lov-ing rite, Un-til He come.

Words Arr. from George Rawson (1857)

Music from A. H. Troyte's Chant (1860)

58 ~ Closer to Thee

Bb/F - SOL

1. Clos-er to Thee, near to Thy side, Clos-er, dear Lord,
2. Clos-er to Thee, near to Thy breast, Clos-er to Thee;
3. Clos-er to Thee, hap-py and free, Grant me, O Lord,

I would a-bide; Hold me in Thy em-brace, 'Neath ev-'ry
Lord, let me rest; Guide me when I would stray, Keep me from
ev-er to be; Hear me in ev-'ry cry, Stand near when

Words and Music: Austin Taylor (1911)

smile of grace; Grant me, Thy child, a place Clos - er to Thee.
 sin each day, Draw me, dear Lord, I pray, Clos - er to Thee.
 I must die; Then take me home on high, Clos - er to Thee.

Christ for the World We Sing ~ 59

G/D - SOL

1. Christ for the world! we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
 2. Christ for the world! we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
 3. Christ for the world! we sing; The world to Christ we bring,

With lov - ing zeal; The poor and them that mourn, The faint and
 With fer - vent prayer; The way - ward and the lost, By rest - less
 With one ac - cord, With us the work to share, With us re -

o - ver - borne, Sin - sick and sor - row worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
 pas - sions tossed, Re - deemed at count - less cost From dark de - spair.
 proach to dare, With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord.

60 ~ Child of the King

E/G# - MI

1. My Fa - ther is rich in hous - es and lands, He hold - eth the
2. My Fa - ther's own Son, the Sav - ior of men, Once wan - dered o'er
3. A tent or a cot - tage, why should I care? They're build - ing a

wealth of the world in His hands! Of ru - bies and dia - monds, of
earth as the poor - est of them; But now He is reign - ing in
pal - ace for me o - ver there! Tho' here I'm a stran - ger yet

sil - ver and gold, His cof - fers are full - He has rich - es un - told.
glo - ry on high, Pre - par - ing a place for the sweet by and by.
still I may sing: All glo - ry to God, I'm a child of the King!

Chorus

I'm a child of the King, A child of the King!

With Je - sus my Sav - ior, I'm a child of the King.

Christ Liveth in Me ~ 61

G/D - SOL

1. Once far from God and dead in sin, No light my heart could see;
2. As rays of light from yon - der sun, The flow'rs of earth set free,
3. With long - ing all my heart is filled, That like Him I may be,

But in God's Word the light I found, Now Christ liv - eth in me.
So life and light and love came forth From Christ liv - ing in me.
As on the won - drous tho't I dwell That Christ liv - eth in me.

Chorus

Christ liv - eth in me, Christ liv - eth in me,
Christ liv - eth in me, Christ liv - eth in

Oh! What a sal - va - tion this, That Christ liv - eth in me.
me. Oh!

62 ~ Christ Receiveth Sinful Men

D/F# - MI

1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive; Sound this word of grace to all
2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His Word is plain;
3. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;

Who the heav'n - ly path - way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
Purged from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.

Chorus

Sing it o'er and o'er a - gain; Christ re -
Sing it o'er a - gain, sing it o'er a - gain; Christ re -

ceiv - - eth sin - ful men; Make the mes - - - sage
ceiv-eth sin-ful men, Christ re- ceiv-eth sin- ful men; Make the mes-sage plain,

clear and plain: Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
make the mes - sage plain:

Christ Returneth ~ 63

D/D - DO

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak - ing, When
2. It may be at mid - day, it may be at twi - light, It
3. While His hosts cry, "Ho - san - na," from heav - en de - scend - ing, With
4. O, joy! O, de - light! Should we go with - out dy - ing, No

sun - light thru dark - ness and shad - ow is break - ing, That Je - sus will
may be, per - chance, that the black - ness of mid - night Will burst in - to
glo - ri - fied saints and the an - gels at - tend - ing, With grace on His
sick - ness, no sad - ness, no dread and no cry - ing, Caught up thru the

come in the full - ness of glo - ry To re - ceive from the world His own.
light in the blaze of His glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives His own.
brow, like a ha - lo of glo - ry, Will Je - sus re - ceive His own.
clouds with our Lord in - to glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives His own.

Chorus

O Lord Je - sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song? Christ re -

turn - eth! Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men. *Rit...*

Words: H. L. Turner (1878)

Music: James McGranahan (1878)

64 ~ Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

D/D - DO

1. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day, Hal - le - lu - jah!
2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Hal - le - lu - jah!
3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Hal - le - lu - jah!
4. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King, Hal - le - lu - jah!

Sons of men and an - gels say, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Christ hath burst the gate of hell, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Hal - le - lu - jah!

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Lo! our sun's e - clipse is o'er, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Death in vain for - bids Him rise, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Once he died our souls to save, Hal - le - lu - jah!

Sing, ye heav'ns; thou earth re - ply, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Lo! He set in blood no more, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Christ has o - pened par - a - dise, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Where's thy vic - t'ry, boast - ing grave? Hal - le - lu - jah!

Words: Charles Wesley (1739)

Music: 14th Century Air, Revised in Walsh's Lyra Davidica

Christ, We Do All Adore Thee ~ 65

C/C - DO

Christ, we do all a - dore Thee, and we do praise Thee for ev - er;

The first system of the score is in 4/4 time. The vocal line begins with a quarter rest, followed by quarter notes G4, A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment consists of quarter notes G2, B1, and D2 in the bass, and quarter notes G4, B4, and C5 in the treble.

Christ, we do all a - dore Thee, and we do praise Thee for

The second system continues the melody. The vocal line has quarter notes G4, A4, B4, and C5, followed by a quarter rest and a half note G4. The piano accompaniment continues with quarter notes G2, B1, and D2 in the bass, and quarter notes G4, B4, and C5 in the treble. A *Cresc...* marking is placed above the final notes.

ev - er, for on the ho - ly cross hast Thou the world from

The third system features a vocal line with quarter notes G4, A4, B4, and C5, followed by quarter notes G4, A4, and B4. The piano accompaniment has quarter notes G2, B1, and D2 in the bass, and quarter notes G4, B4, and C5 in the treble. Dynamic markings *mf* and *p* are placed above the vocal line.

sin re - deem - ed; Christ, we do all a - dore Thee,

The fourth system continues with a vocal line of quarter notes G4, A4, B4, and C5, followed by quarter notes G4, A4, and B4. The piano accompaniment has quarter notes G2, B1, and D2 in the bass, and quarter notes G4, B4, and C5 in the treble. A *pp* marking is placed above the vocal line.

And we do praise Thee for ev - er; Christ we do all a - dore Thee!

The fifth system concludes the piece. The vocal line has quarter notes G4, A4, B4, and C5, followed by quarter notes G4, A4, and B4. The piano accompaniment has quarter notes G2, B1, and D2 in the bass, and quarter notes G4, B4, and C5 in the treble. Dynamic markings *ppp*, *p*, and *ppp* are placed above the vocal line.

66 ~ Close to Thee

G/D - SOL

1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me;
2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my pray'r shall be;
3. Lead me thru the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

Chorus

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee!

All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

Come, Sinner, Come ~ 67

F/A - MI

1. While thru His Word He calls you, Come, sin - ner, come!
2. Are you too heav - y lad - en? Come, sin - ner, come!
3. O hear His ten - der plead - ing, Come, sin - ner, come!

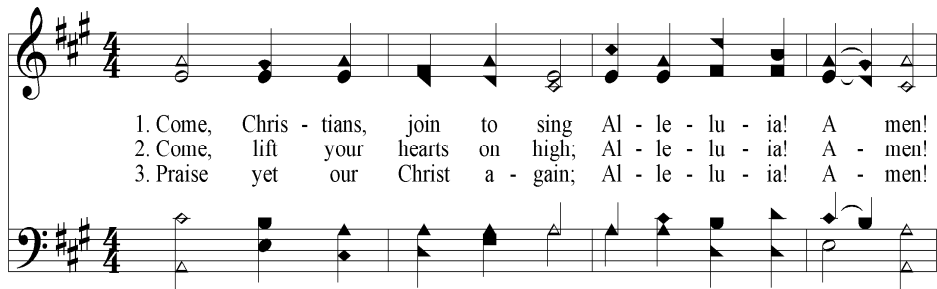
While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!
Je - sus will bear your bur - den, Come, sin - ner, come!
Come and re - ceive the bless - ing, Come, sin - ner, come!

Now is the time to own Him, Come, sin - ner, come!
Je - sus will not de - ceive you, Come, sin - ner, come!
While Je - sus now in - vites you, Come, sin - ner, come!

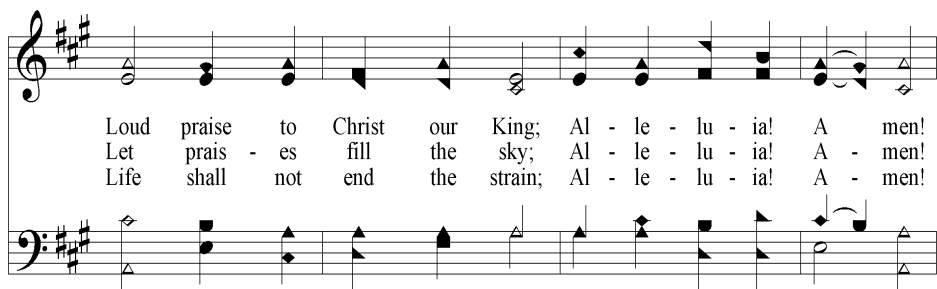
Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin - ner, come!
Je - sus can now re - deem you, Come, sin - ner, come!
While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!

68 ~ Come, Christians, Join to Sing

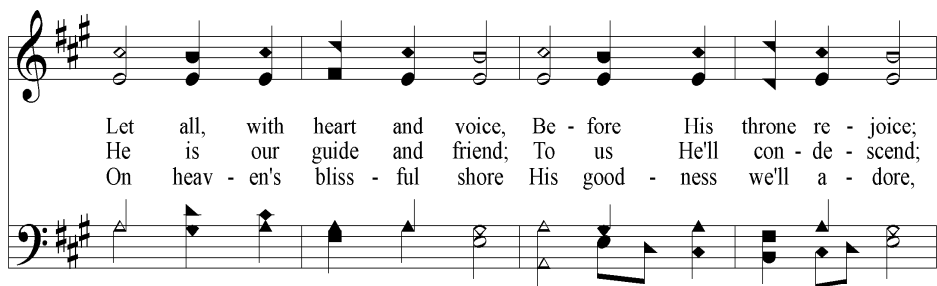
A/A - DO



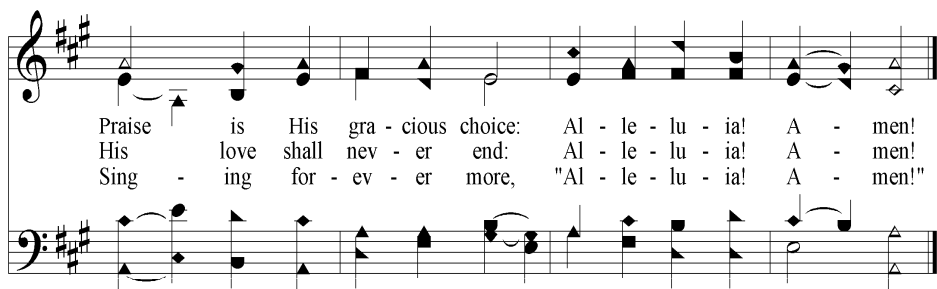
1. Come, Chris - tians, join to sing Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
2. Come, lift your hearts on high; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
3. Praise yet our Christ a - gain; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!



Loud praise to Christ our King; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
Let prais - es fill the sky; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
Life shall not end the strain; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!



Let all, with heart and voice, Be - fore His throne re - joice;
He is our guide and friend; To us He'll con - de - scend;
On heav - en's bliss - ful shore His good - ness we'll a - dore,



Praise is His gra - cious choice: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
His love shall nev - er end: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
Sing - ing for - ev - er more, "Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!"

Come to Jesus Today! ~ 69

D/F# - MI

1. Come to Je - sus, He will save you, Tho' your sins as crim - son glow;
2. Come to Je - sus do not tar - ry, En - ter in at mer - cy's gate;
3. Come to Je - sus, dy - ing sin - ner, Oth - er Sav - ior there is none;

If you give your heart to Je - sus, He will make it white as snow.
O, de - lay not till the mor - row, Lest Thy com - ing be too late.
He will share with you His glo - ry, When your pil - grim - age is done.

Chorus

Come to Je - sus! Come to Je - sus! Come to
Come, come to - day! Come, come to - day! Come to

Je - sus! Come to - day! Come to Je - sus! Come to
Je - sus! come, yes, come, come to - day! Come, come to - day!

Je - sus! Come to Je - sus! Come, come to - day!
Come, come to - day!

70 ~ Come Unto Me

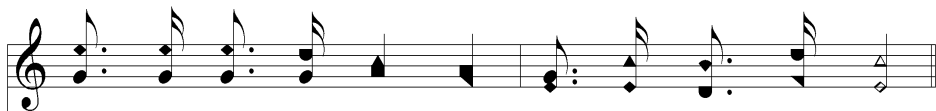
C/E - MI



1. Hear the bless - ed Sav - ior call - ing the op - pressed, "O ye heav - y la - den,
2. Have your cares of bus - 'ness, cares of press - ing debt? Cares of so - cial life or



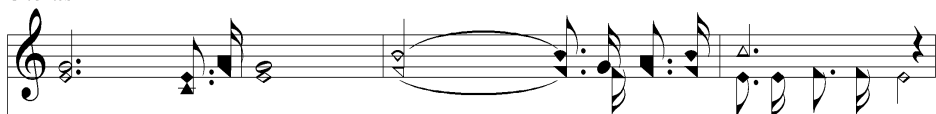
come to me and rest; Come, no long - er tar - ry, I your load will bear,
cares of hopes un - met? Are you by re - morse or sense of guilt de - pressed?



Bring me ev - 'ry bur - den, bring me ev - 'ry care."
Come right now to Je - sus, He will give you rest.



Chorus



Come un - to me, I will give your rest;
Come un - to me, come un - to me, I will give you rest, I will give you rest;



Take my yoke up - on you, Hear me and be
 Take my yoke up-on you, Take my yoke up-on you, Hear me and be blest,

blest; I am meek and low - - - ly,
 hear me and be blest, For I am meek and low - ly, I am meek and low-ly;

Come and trust my might; Come, my yoke is
 Come and trust my might, Come and trust my might; Come, O come,

eas - - - y, And my bur - den's light.
 Come, my yoke is eas - y, Come, O come, yes, Come, my bur - den's light.

71 ~ Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

G/B - MI

1. Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home;
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har - vest - home;
4. E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come To Thy fi - nal har - vest - home;

All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown;
From His field shall in that day All of - fens - es purge a - way;
Gath - er Thou Thy peo - ple in, Free from sor - row, free from sin;

God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied;
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear;
Give His an - gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast;
There, for - ev - er pu - ri - fied, In Thy pres - ence to a - bide:

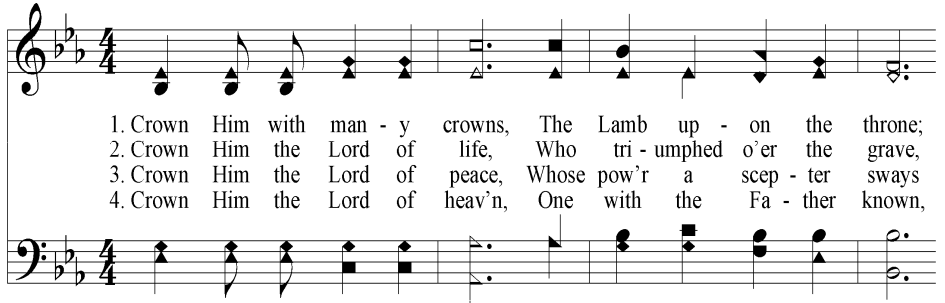
Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home.
Lord of har - vest, grant that we Whole - some grain and pure may be.
But the fruit - ful ears to store In His gar - ner ev - er - more.
Come, with all Thine an - gels, come, Raise the glo - rious har - vest - home.

Words: Henry Alford (1844)

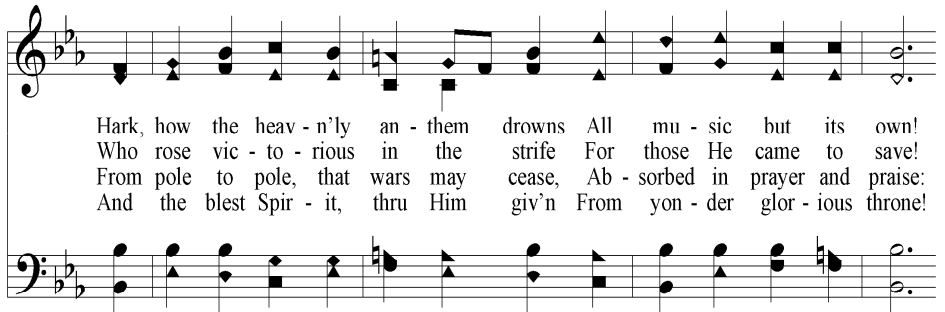
Music: George J. Elvey (1858)

Crown Him with Many Crowns ~ 72

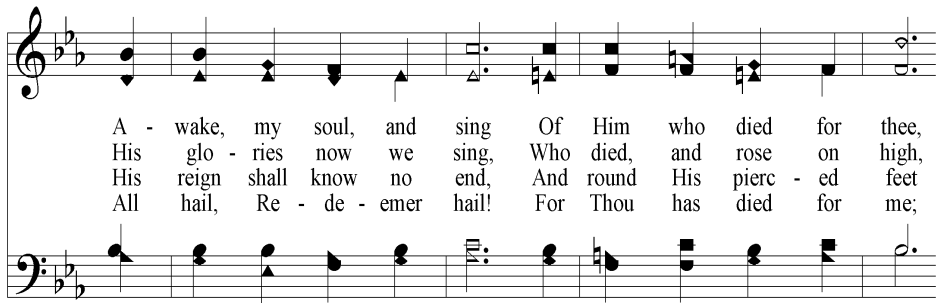
E♭/E♭ - D♭



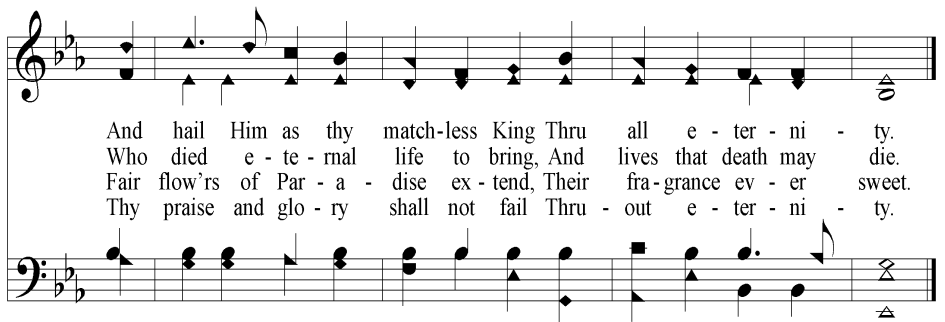
1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on the throne;
2. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave,
3. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - ter sways
4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n, One with the Fa - ther known,



Hark, how the heav - n'ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
Who rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save!
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab - sorbed in prayer and praise:
And the blest Spir - it, thru Him giv'n From yon - der glor - ious throne!



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
His glo - ries now we sing, Who died, and rose on high,
His reign shall know no end, And round His pierc - ed feet
All hail, Re - de - emer hail! For Thou has died for me;



And hail Him as thy match-less King Thru all e - ter - ni - ty.
Who died e - te - rnal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
Fair flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend, Their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
Thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail Thru - out e - ter - ni - ty.

Words: Matthew Bridges (1851), vs. 2 Godfrey Trthing (1874)

Music: George J. Elvey (1868)

73 ~ Count Your Blessings

Eb/G - MI

1. When up - on life's bil - lows you are tem - pest - tossed,
2. Are you ev - er bur - dened with a load of care?
3. So, a - mid the con - flict, wheth - er great or small,
(1. When up - on life's bil - lows you are tem - pest - tossed,

When you are dis - cour - aged, think - ing all is lost,
Does the cross seem heav - y you are called to bear?
Do not be dis - cour - aged, God is o - ver all;
When you are dis - cour - aged, think - ing all is lost,

Count your man - y bless - ings, name them one by one,
Count your man - y bless - ings, ev - 'ry doubt will fly,
Count your man - y bless - ings, an - gels will at - tend,
Count your man - y bless - ings, name them one by one,

And it will sur - prise you what the Lord hath done.
And you will be sing - ing as the days go by.
Help and com - fort give you to your jour - ney's end.
And it will sur - prise you what the Lord hath done.)

Chorus

Count your bless - ings, name them one by one;
Count your man - y bless - ings, name them one by one;

Count your bless - ings, see what God hath done;
Count your man - y bless - ings, see what God hath done;

Rit...
Count your bless - ings, name them one by one;
Count your man - y bless - ings,

a tempo
Count your man - y bless - ings, see what God hath done.

74 ~ Day by Day

E/G# - MI

1. Day by day and with each pass - ing mo - ment, Strength I find to
2. Ev - 'ry day the Lord Him - self is near me With a spe - cial
3. Help me then in ev - 'ry trib - u - la - tion So to trust Thy

meet my tri - als here; Trust - ing in my Fa - ther's wise be - stow - ment,
mer - cy for each hour; All my cares He fain would bear, and cheer me,
prom - is - es, O Lord, That I lose not faith's sweet con - so - la - tion

I've no cause for wor - ry or for fear. He whose heart is kind
He whose name is Coun - se - lor and Pow'r. The pro - tec - tion of
Of - fered me with - in Thy ho - ly Word. Help, me, Lord, when toil

be - yond all meas - ure Gives un - to each day what He deems best. Lov - ing -
His child and treas - ure Is a charge that on Him - self He laid: "As your
and trou - ble meet - ing, E'er to take, as from a Fa - ther's hand, One by

ly, its part of pain and pleas - ure, Min - gling toil with peace and rest.
days, your strength shall be in meas - ure," This the pledge to me He made.
one, the days, the mo - ments fleet - ing, Till I reach the prom - ised land.

Words: Carolina Sandell Berg (1865), Tr. by A. L. Skoog (1931)
Music: Oscar Ahnfelt (1872)

Day Is Dying in the West ~ 75

Ab/Ab - DO

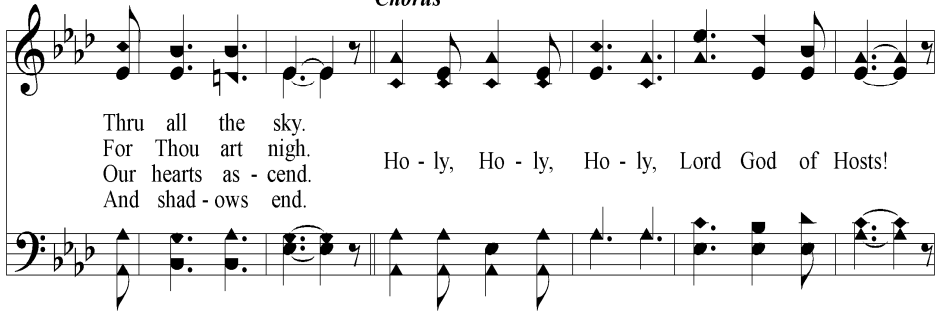


1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touch - ing earth with rest;
2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, Thy home,
3. While the deep - 'ning shad - ows fall, Heart of love, en - fold - ing all,
4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night,

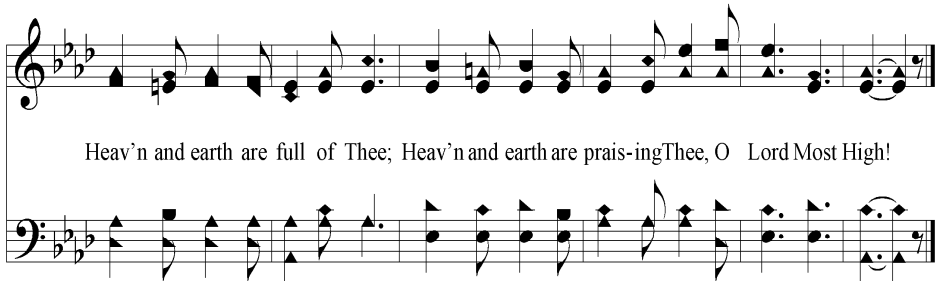


Wait and wor - ship while the night Sets the eve - ning lamps a - light
Gath - er us who seek Thy face To the fold of Thy em - brace,
Thru the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face,
Lord of an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morn - ing rise,

Chorus



Thru all the sky.
For Thou art nigh. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts!
Our hearts as - cend.
And shad - ows end.



Heav'n and earth are full of Thee; Heav'n and earth are prais - ing Thee, O Lord Most High!

76 ~ Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

D/F# - MI

1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fool - ish
2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian
3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee, O calm of hills a -
4. Drop Thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our striv - ings

ways; Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind, In pur - er
sea, The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let us, like
bove, Where Je - sus knelt to share with Thee The si - lence
cease; Take from our souls the strain and stress, And let our

lives Thy ser - vice find, In deep - er rev - 'rence, praise.
them, with - out a word Rise up and fol - low Thee.
of e - ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love!
or - dered lives con - fess The beau - ty of Thy peace.

Words: John G. Whittier (1872)

Music: Frederick C. Maker (1887)

Did You Think to Pray? ~ 77

F/A - MI

1. Ere you left your room this morn-ing, Did you think to pray? In the name of
2. When your heart was filled with an - ger, Did you think to pray? Did you plead for
3. When sore tri - als came up - on you, Did you think to pray? When your soul was

Christ, our Sav - ior, Did you sue for lov - ing fa - vor, As a shield to - day?
grace, my broth - er, That you might for - give an - oth - er Who had crossed your way?
bowed in sor - row, Balm of Gil - ead did you bor - row At the gates of day?

Chorus

O how pray - ing rests the wea - ry! Prayer will change the night to day;

So when life seems dark and drear - y, Don't for - get to pray.

78 ~ Do All in the Name of the Lord

G/G - DO



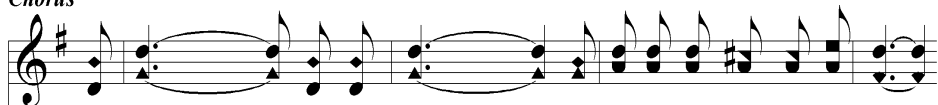
1. What - e'er you do in word or deed, Do all in the name of the Lord;
2. Be not de - ceived by world - ly greed, Do all in the name of the Lord;
3. Till toils and la - bors here are done, Do all in the name of the Lord;



Do naught in name of man or creed, Do all in the name of the Lord.
The Spir - it says "in word or deed," Do all in the name of the Lord.
Dear Chris - tian friends, if you'd be one, bless - ed Lord.



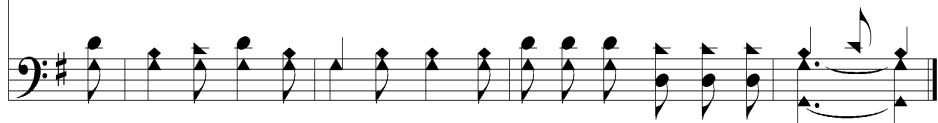
Chorus



Do all in His name, Do all in the name of the Lord;
Do all in His name, the name of the Lord,



In word or deed, as God de - creed, Do all in the name of the Lord.
bless - ed Lord.



Does Jesus Care? ~ 79

Db/Ab - SOL

1. Does Je - sus care when my heart is pained Too
2. Does Je - sus care when my way is dark With a
3. Does Je - sus care when I've tried and failed To re -
4. Does Je - sus care when I've said "good - bye" To the

deep - ly for mirth or song; As the bur - dens press, and the
name - less dread and fear? As the day - light fades in - to
sist some temp - ta - tion strong; When for my deep grief I find
dear - est on earth to me, And my sad heart aches till it

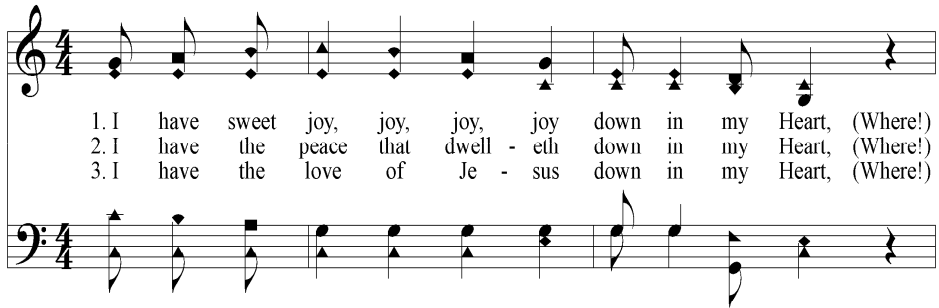
cares dis - tress, And the way grows wea - ry and long?
deep night shades, Does He care e - nough to be near?
no re - lief, Tho' my tears flow all the night long?
near - ly breaks - Is it aught to Him? Does He see?

Chorus
Oh yes, He cares; I know He cares, His heart is touched with my grief;

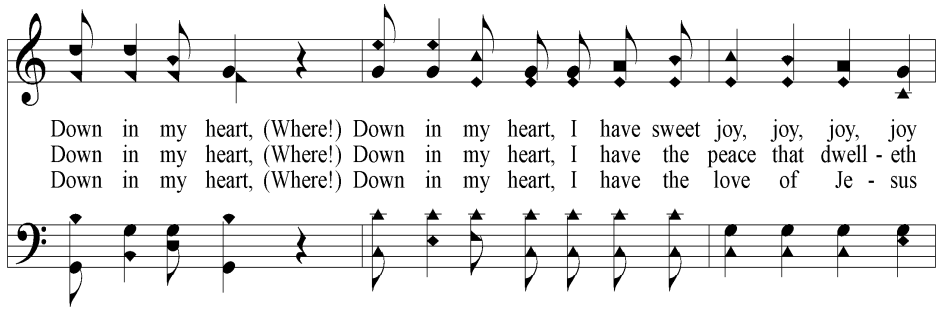
When the days are wea - ry, the long nights drear-y, I know my Sav-ior cares. He cares.

80 ~ Down in My Heart

C/G - SOL



1. I have sweet joy, joy, joy, joy down in my Heart, (Where!)
2. I have the peace that dwell - eth down in my Heart, (Where!)
3. I have the love of Je - sus down in my Heart, (Where!)



Down in my heart, (Where!) Down in my heart, I have sweet joy, joy, joy, joy
Down in my heart, (Where!) Down in my heart, I have the peace that dwell - eth
Down in my heart, (Where!) Down in my heart, I have the love of Je - sus



down in my heart, (Where!) Down in my heart to stay.
down in my heart, (Where!) Down in my heart to stay.
down in my heart, (Where!) Down in my heart to stay.

Face to Face ~ 81

Bb/F - SOL



1. Face to face with Christ my Sav - ior, Face to face, what will it be,
2. On - ly faint - ly now I see Him, With the dark - ling veil be - tween,
3. Face to face! O bliss - ful mo - ment! Face to face - to see and know;



When with rap - ture I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ, who died for me?
But a bless - ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.
Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ, who loves me so.



Chorus



Face to face shall I be - hold Him, Far be - yond the star - ry sky;



Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!

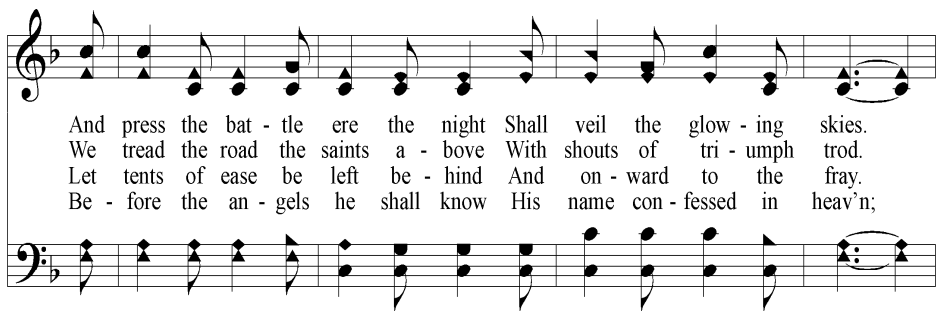


82 ~ Faith Is the Victory

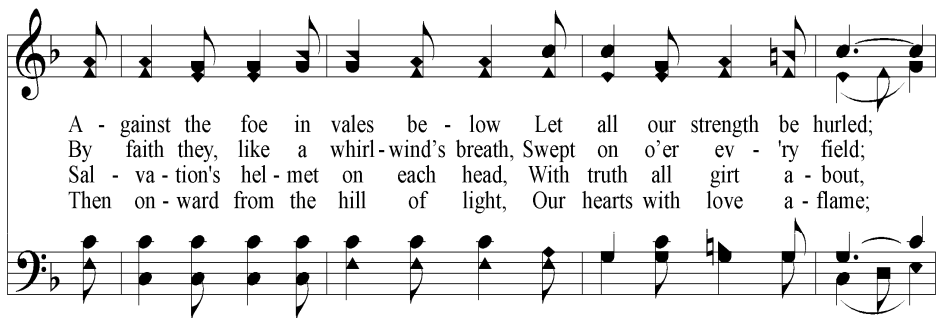
F/C - SOL



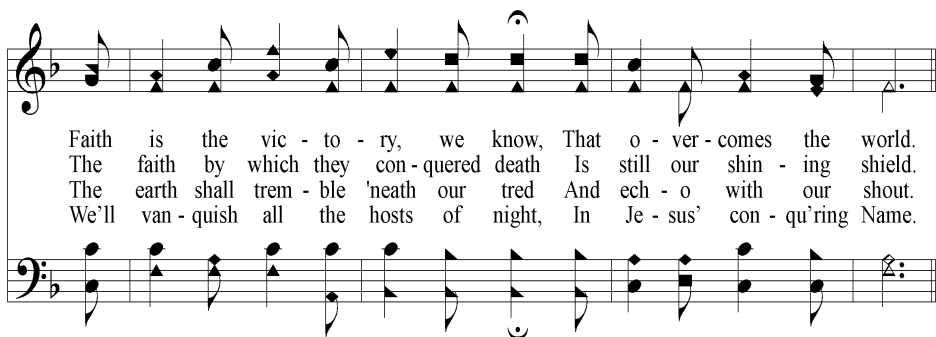
1. En - camped a - long the hills of light, Ye Chris - tian sol - diers, rise,
2. His ban - ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God;
3. On ev - 'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar - ray;
4. To him that o - ver - comes the foe White rai - ment shall be giv'n;



And press the bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow - ing skies.
We tread the road the saints a - bove With shouts of tri - umph trod.
Let tents of ease be left be - hind And on - ward to the fray.
Be - fore the an - gels he shall know His name con - fessed in heav'n;

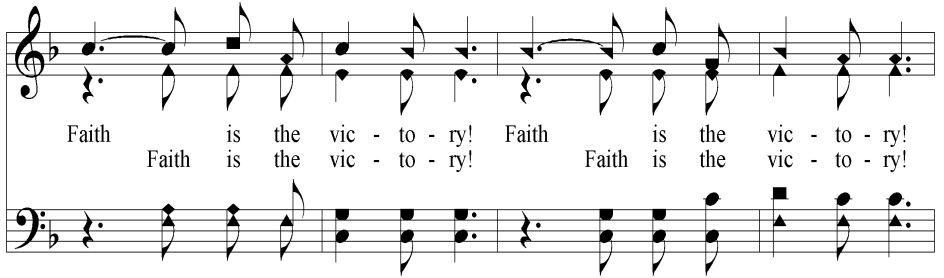


A - gainst the foe in vales be - low Let all our strength be hurled;
By faith they, like a whirl - wind's breath, Swept on o'er ev - 'ry field;
Sal - va - tion's hel - met on each head, With truth all girt a - bout,
Then on - ward from the hill of light, Our hearts with love a - flame;



Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know, That o - ver - comes the world.
The faith by which they con - quered death Is still our shin - ing shield.
The earth shall trem - ble 'neath our tread And ech - o with our shout.
We'll van - quish all the hosts of night, In Je - sus' con - qu'ring Name.

Chorus



Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!
Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!



Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry That o - ver - comes the world.

Doxology ~ 83

G/G - DO



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!

84 ~ Fairest Lord Jesus

E/E - DO

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Ru - ler of all na - ture!
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,

O Thou of God and man the Son!
Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring:
And all the twin - kling star - ry host;

Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I hon - or,
Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er,
Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines pur - er,

Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.
Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast.

Faith of Our Fathers ~ 85

Ab/C - MI

1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still, In spite of
2. Our fa - thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and

dun - geon, fire, and sword; O how our hearts beat
heart and con - science free; How sweet would be their
foe in all our strife; And preach thee, too, as

high with joy When - e'er we hear that glo - rious word:
chil - dren's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
love knows how, By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life:

Chorus

Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

Words: Frederick W. Faber (1845)

Music: Henri F. Hemy (1864), Arr. James G. Walton (1874)

86 ~ Far and Near

G/B - MI

1. Far and near the fields are teem - ing With the
2. Send them forth with morn's first beam - ing, Send them
3. O thou, whom thy Lord is send - ing, Gath - er

waves of rip - ened grain; Far and near their
in the noon - tide's glare; When the sun's last
now the sheaves of gold; Heav'n - ward then at

gold is gleam - ing O'er the sun - ny slope and plain.
rays are gleam - ing, Bid them gath - er ev - 'ry - where.
eve - ning wend - ing, Thou shalt come with joy un - told.

Chorus

Lord of har - vest, send forth reap - ers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry;

Send them now the sheaves to gath - er, Ere the har - vest time pass by.

Words: John O. Thompson (1885)

Music: J. B. O. Clemm (1885)

Farther Along ~ 87

F/A - MI

1. Temp - ted and tried, we're oft made to won - der Why it should be thus
2. Faith - ful till death said our lov - ing Mas - ter, A few more days to
3. When we see Je - sus com - ing in glo - ry, When He comes from His

all the day long, While there are oth - ers liv - ing a - bout us,
la - bor and wait; Toils of the road will then seem as noth - ing,
home in the sky; Then we shall meet Him in that bright man - sion,

Chorus

Nev - er mo - lest - ed tho' in the wrong.
As we sweep thru the beau - ti - ful gate. Far - ther a - long we'll
We'll un - der - stand it all by and by.

know all a - bout it, Far - ther a - long we'll un - der - stand why; Cheer up, my

broth - er, live in the sun - shine, We'll un - der - stand it all by and by.

88 ~ Fear Not, Little Flock

Ab/Eb - SOL



1. Fear not, lit - tle flock, says the Sav - ior di - vine; The Fa - ther has
2. Far whit - er than snow, and as fair as the day, For Christ is the
3. Ride o - ver temp - ta - tion and cease your a - larms: Your Shep - herd is



willed that the king - dom be thine; O soil not your gar - ments with
foun - tain to wash guilt a - way; O give Him, poor sin - ner, that
Je - sus, your ref - uge His arms; He'll nev - er for - sake you, a



sin here be - low; My sheep and my lambs must be whit - er than snow
bur - den of thine, And en - ter the fold with the nine - ty and nine.
Broth - er and Friend, But love you and save you in worlds with - out end.



Chorus



Whit - er than the snow, I long to be, dear Sav - ior,



Whit - er than the snow, er than snow, I long to be,

Whit - er than the snow, er than snow, I long to be, dear Sav - ior,

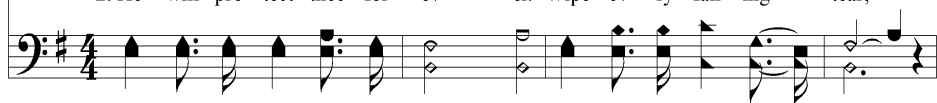
Whit - er than the snow, yes, Whit - er than the snow.

89 ~ Flee As a Bird

Em/E - LA



1. Flee as a bird to your moun - tain, Thou who art wea - ry of sin;
2. He will pro - tect thee for ev - er. Wipe ev - 'ry fall - ing tear;



Go to the clear flow - ing foun - tain Where you may wash and be clean.
He will for - sake thee, O nev - er, Shel - tered so ten - der - ly there.



Fly, for th'a - ven - ger is near thee; Call, and the Sav - ior will
Haste, then, the hours are fly - ing, Spend not the mo - ments in



hear thee; He on His bos - om will bear thee, O
sigh - ing. Cease from your sor - row and cry - ing: The

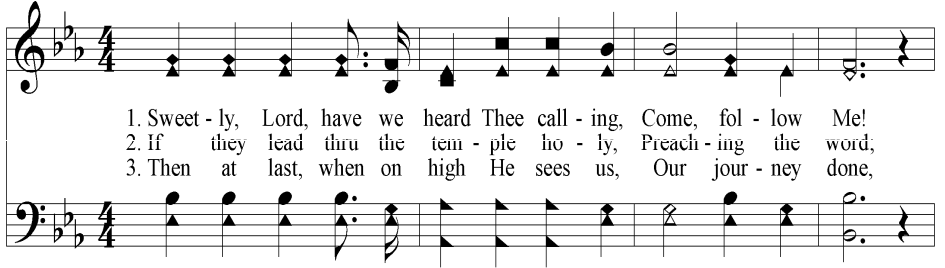


thou who art wea - ry of sin, O thou who art wea - ry of sin.
Sav - ior will wipe ev - 'ry tear, The Sav - ior will wipe ev - 'ry tear.

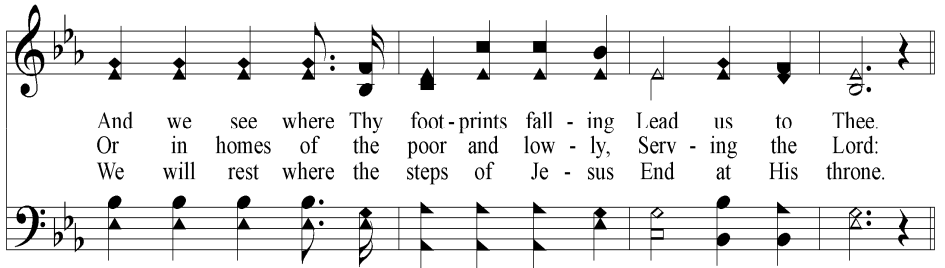


Footprints of Jesus ~ 90

Eb/G - MI

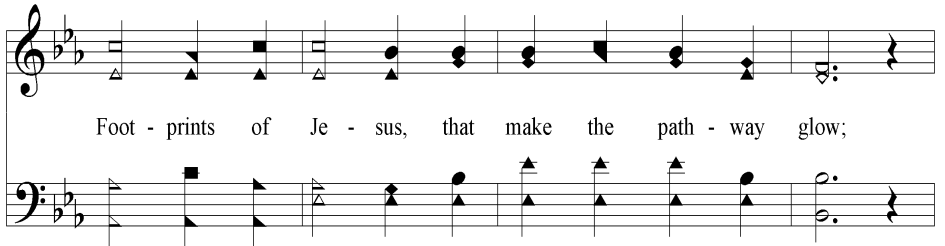


1. Sweet - ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call - ing, Come, fol - low Me!
2. If they lead thru the tem - ple ho - ly, Preach - ing the word,
3. Then at last, when on high He sees us, Our jour - ney done,



And we see where Thy foot - prints fall - ing Lead us to Thee.
Or in homes of the poor and low - ly, Serv - ing the Lord:
We will rest where the steps of Je - sus End at His throne.

Chorus



Foot - prints of Je - sus, that make the path - way glow;



We will fol - low the steps of Je - sus Wher - e'er they go.

91 ~ For the Beauty of the Earth

Ab/Ab - DO

1. { For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies, }
1. { For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies, }
2. { For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and of the night, }
2. { Hill and vale, and tree, and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light: }
3. { For Thy church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove, }
3. { Of - fring up on ev - 'ry shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love, }

Chorus

Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.

Words: Follitt S. Pierpoint (1864)

Music Conrad Kocher (1838), Adpt. William H. Monk (1861)

92 ~ From Every Stormy Wind

C/E - MI

1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell - ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad - ness on our heads,
3. There is a scene where spir - its blend, Where friend holds fel - low-ship with friend;
4. There, there on ea - gle's wings we soar, And sin and sense seem all no more,

Rit...
There is a calm, a sure re - treat; 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy-seat.
A place than all be - sides more sweet; It is the blood - bo't mer - cy-seat.
Tho' sun - dered far, by faith they meet A - round one com - mon mer - cy-seat.
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy-seat.

Words: Hugh Stowell (1828)

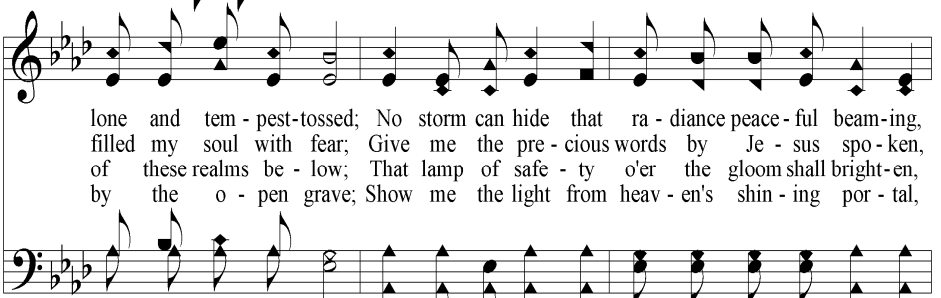
Music: Thomas Hastings (1842)

Give Me the Bible ~ 93

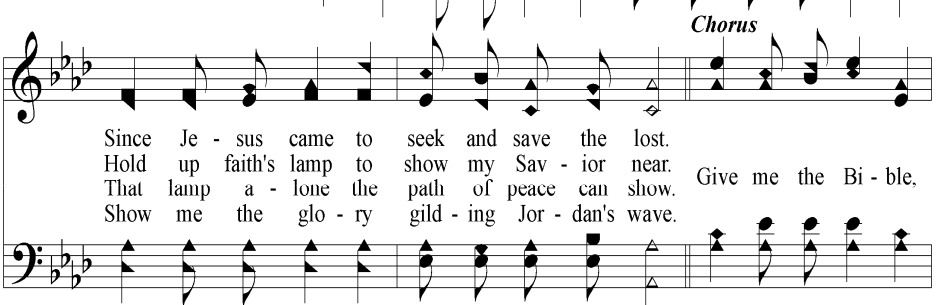
Ab/C - MI



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



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



Chorus

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



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



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

94 ~ Give Me Thy Heart

F/C - SOL

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

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

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

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

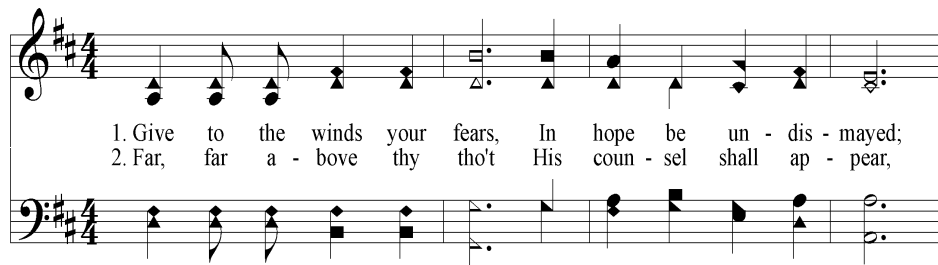
world, He would draw thee a - part, Speak - ing so ten - der - ly, "Give Me thy heart."

Words: Eliza E. Hewitt (1898)

Music: William J. Kirkpatrick (1898)

Give to the Winds Your Fears ~ 95

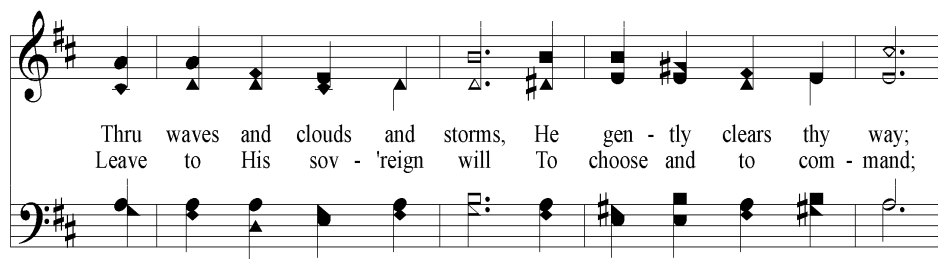
D/D - DO



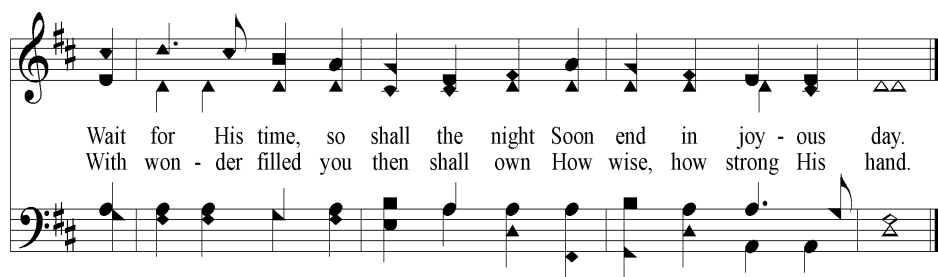
1. Give to the winds your fears, In hope be un - dis - mayed;
2. Far, far a - bove thy tho't His coun - sel shall ap - pear,



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



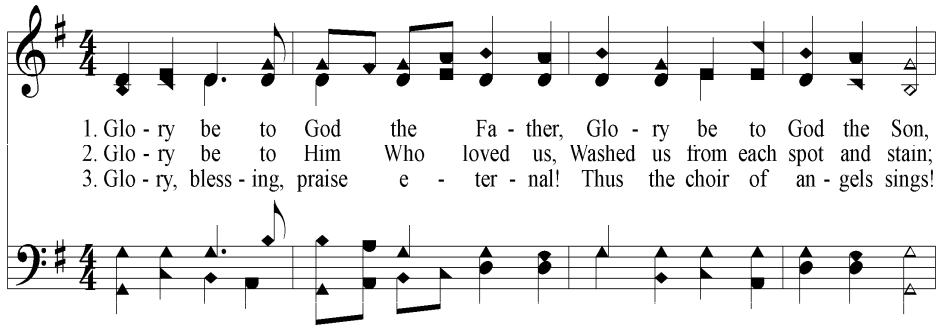
Thru waves and clouds and storms, He gen - tly clears thy way;
Leave to His sov - 'reign will To choose and to com - mand;



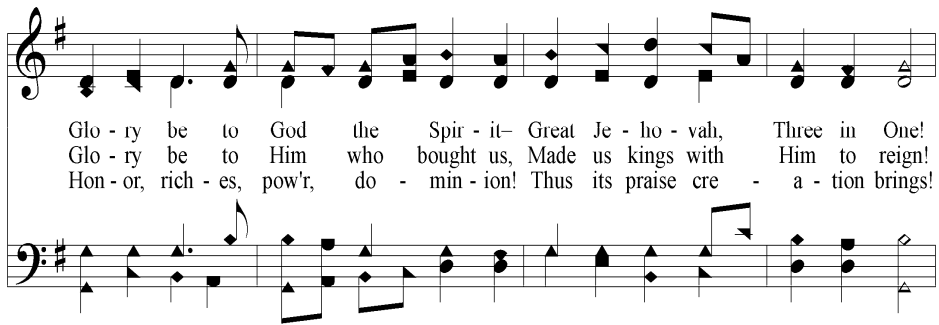
Wait for His time, so shall the night Soon end in joy - ous day.
With won - der filled you then shall own How wise, how strong His hand.

96 ~ Glory Be to God the Father

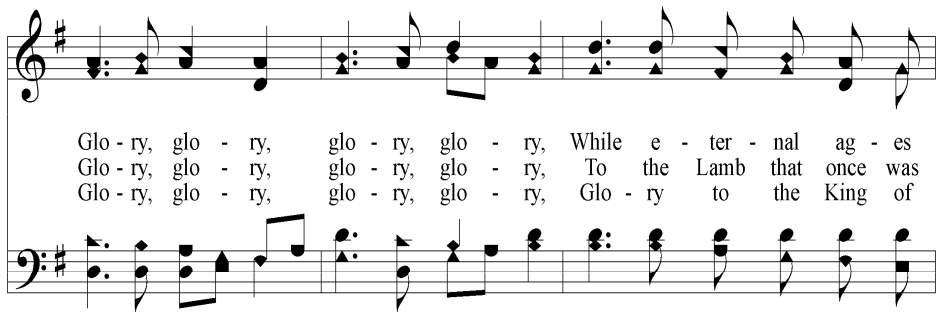
G/D - SOL



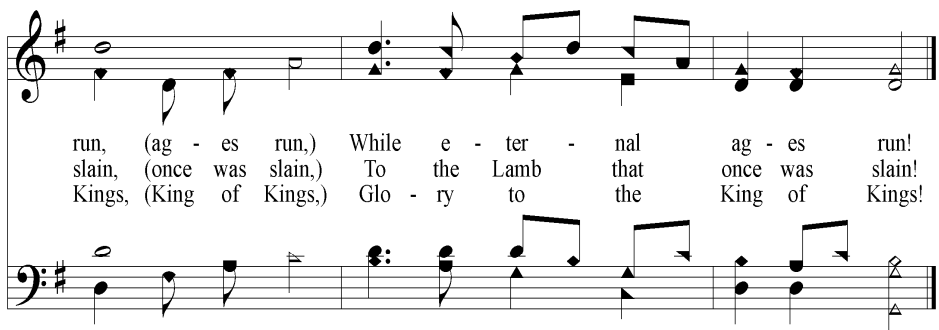
1. Glo - ry be to God the Fa - ther, Glo - ry be to God the Son,
2. Glo - ry be to Him Who loved us, Washed us from each spot and stain;
3. Glo - ry, bless - ing, praise e - ter - nal! Thus the choir of an - gels sings!



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



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



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

Glory to His Name ~ 97

Ab/C - MI

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

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

Chorus

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

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

98 ~ Go into the Field

D/D - DO

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

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

Chorus

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

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

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

gain the great re - ward.

Words: Brown Roland (1916)

Music: Samuel W. Beazley (1916)

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

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

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

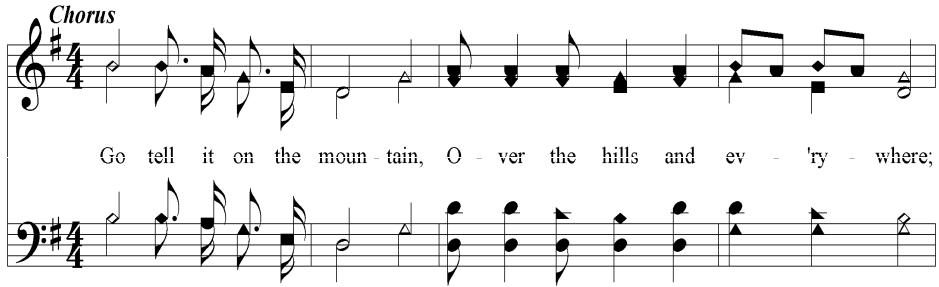
true to Je - sus be; Love for the Mas - ter show - ing,
true to Je - sus be;

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

99 ~ Go Tell It on the Mountain

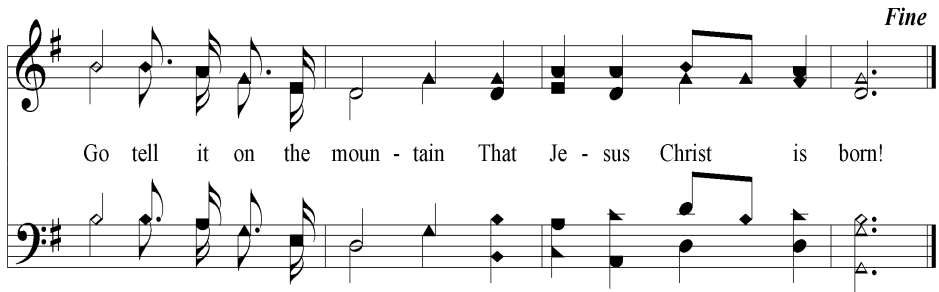
G/B - MI

Chorus



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

Fine

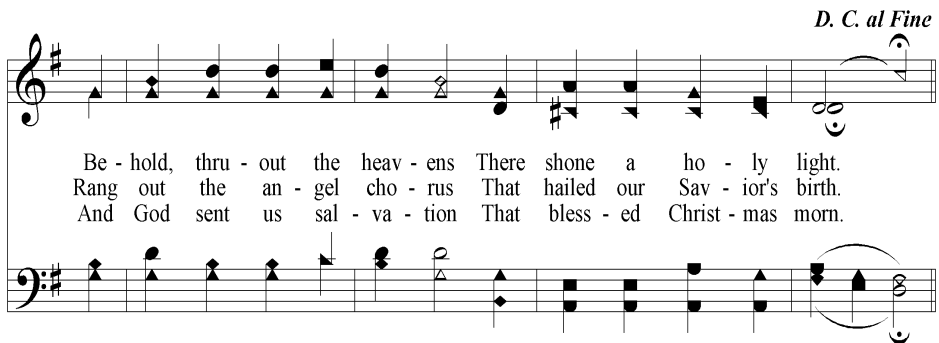


Go tell it on the moun - tain That Je - sus Christ is born!



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

D. C. al Fine



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

God Be with You ~ 100

Db/F - MI



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



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



Chorus



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



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



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



101 ~ God Calling Yet

Bb/F - SOL



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



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



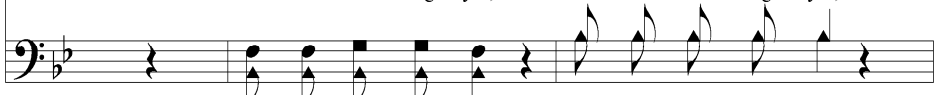
Chorus



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



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



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



Words: Gerhard Tersteegen (1735), Tr. Sarah Findlater (1855)

Music: John G. Foote (19th century)

This hymn is FREE to be used for the glory of God.

God Has Smiled on Me ~ 102

Ab/C - MI

God has smiled on me. He has set me free.

God has smiled on me. He's been good to me. *Fine*

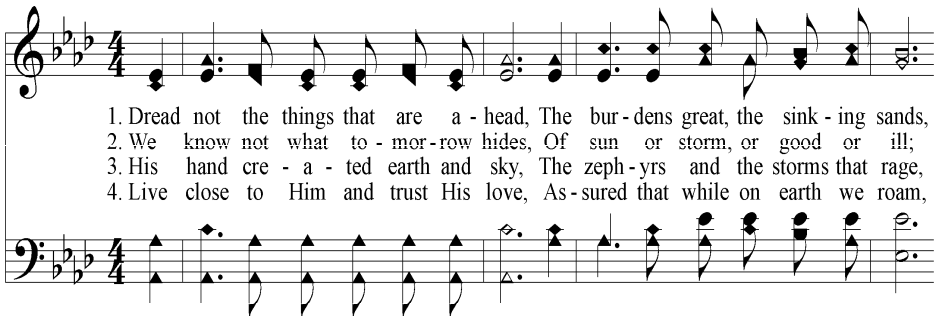
A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound

that saved a wretch like me. I once was lost,

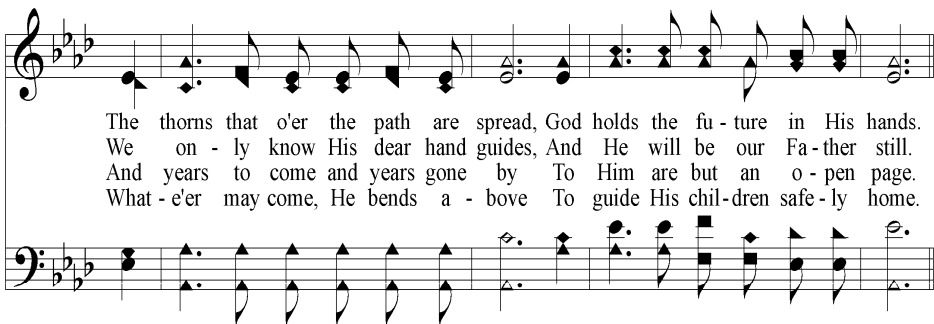
but now I'm found, was blind but now I see. *D.C. al Fine*

103 ~ God Holds the Future in His Hands

Ab/Eb - SOL

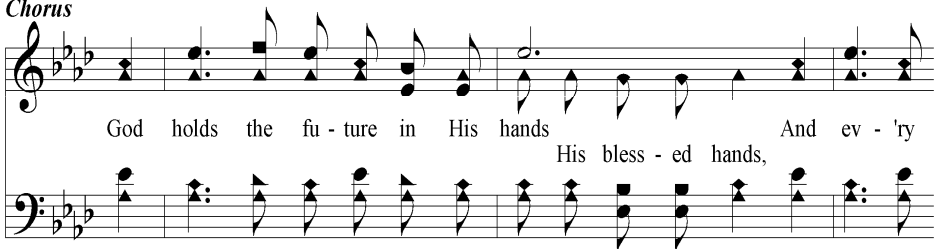


1. Dread not the things that are a - head, The bur - dens great, the sink - ing sands,
2. We know not what to - mor - row hides, Of sun or storm, or good or ill;
3. His hand cre - a - ted earth and sky, The zeph - yrs and the storms that rage,
4. Live close to Him and trust His love, As - sured that while on earth we roam,

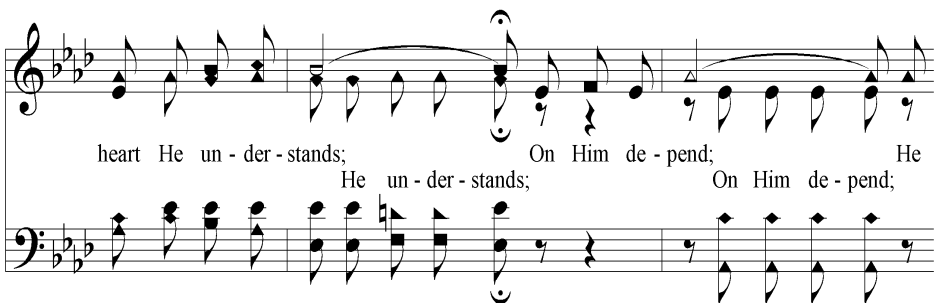


The thorns that o'er the path are spread, God holds the fu - ture in His hands.
We on - ly know His dear hand guides, And He will be our Fa - ther still.
And years to come and years gone by To Him are but an o - pen page.
What - e'er may come, He bends a - bove To guide His chil - dren safe - ly home.

Chorus



God holds the fu - ture in His hands And ev - 'ry
His bless - ed hands,



heart He un - der - stands; On Him de - pend; He
He un - der - stands; On Him de - pend;

(vs. 3) zephyrs: gentle breezes

Words: James Rowe (1922)

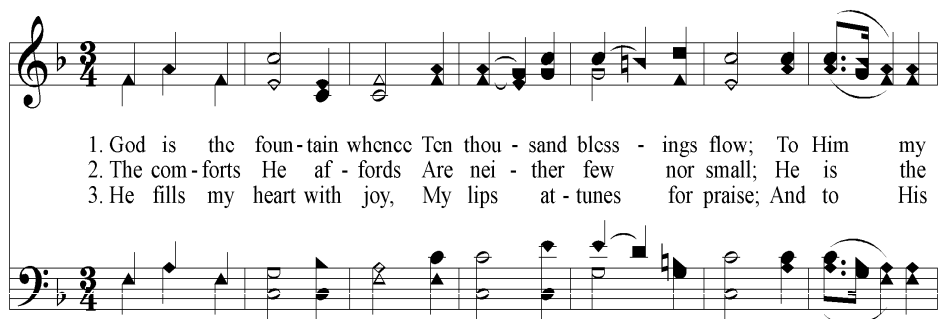
Music: James D. Vaughan (1922)



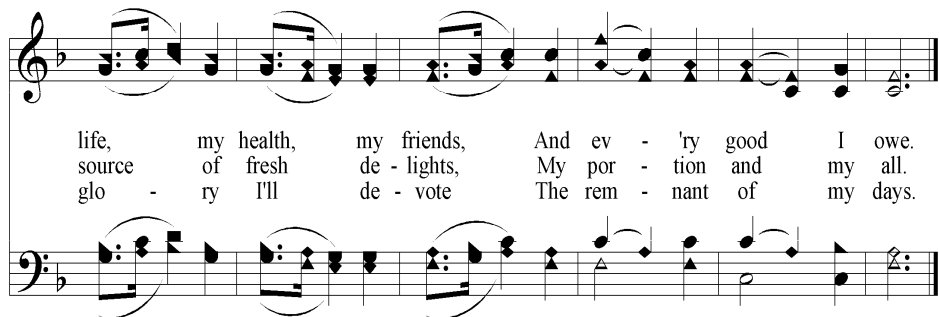
is your Friend; He is your friend; He holds the fu - ture in His hands.

God Is the Fountain Whence ~ 104

F/F - DO



1. God is the foun-tain whence Ten thou - sand bless - ings flow; To Him my
 2. The com-forts He af-fords Are nei-ther few nor small; He is the
 3. He fills my heart with joy, My lips at-tunes for praise; And to His



life, my health, my friends, And ev - 'ry good I owe.
 source of fresh de - lights, My por - tion and my all.
 glo - ry I'll de - vote The rem - nant of my days.

105 ~ God Is Calling the Prodigal

Bb/F - SOL

1. God is call - ing the prod - i - gal; come with - out de - lay;
 2. Pa - tient, lov - ing, and ten - der - ly still the Fa - ther pleads; Hear, O hear Him
 3. Come, there's bread in the house of thy Fa - ther, and to spare;

call - ing, call - ing now for thee; Tho' you've wan - dered so far from His
 O re - turn while the Spir - it in
 for thee; Lo! The ta - ble is spread and the

pres - ence, come to - day; Hear His lov - ing voice call - ing still. Call - ing still.
 mer - cy in - ter - cedes;
 feast is wait - ing there;

Chorus

Call - ing now for thee, O
 Call - ing now for thee, Call - ing now for thee,

wea - ry prod - i - gal come;
 Wea - ry prod - i - gal, come, wea - ry prod - i - gal, come;

Call - ing now for thee, ing now for thee, O
 Call - ing now for thee, Call - ing now for thee,

wea - ry prod - i - gal, come. ry prod - i - gal come.
 Wea - ry prod - i - gal, come, wea - ry prod - i - gal, come.

God Is So Good ~ 106

Eb/Eb - DO

1. God is so good, God is so good,
 2. He cares for me, He cares for me,
 3. I love Him so, I love Him so,
 4. He an - swers prayer, He an - swers prayer,

God is so good, He's so good to me!
 He cares for me, He's so good to me!
 I love Him so, He's so good to me!
 He an - swers prayer, He's so good to me!

107 ~ God Is Love

Db/Db - DO

1. Come, let us all u - nite to sing, God is love; Let heav'n and
2. O, tell to earth's re - mot - est bound, God is love; In Christ we
3. How hap - py is our por - tion here, God is love; His prom - is -

earth their prais - es bring, God is love; Let ev - 'ry soul from
have re - demp - tion found, God is love; His blood has washed our
es our spir - its cheer, God is love; He is our sun and

sin a - wake, Each in his heart sweet mu - sic make, And sing with
sins a - way, His Spir - it turned our night to day, And now we
shield by day, Our help, our hope, our strength and stay, He will be

Chorus

us for Je - sus' sake, For God is love. God is love!
can re - joice to say, That God is love. God is love!
with us all the way, Our God is love. God is love!

God is love! Come, let us all u - nite to sing That God is love.
God is love!

Words: Millard's & Badger's Hymns (1849)

Music: E. S. Lorenz (1886), Arr. Edmund S. Lorenz (1886)

God of Our Fathers ~ 108

F/F - DO

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y hand
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past;
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly, pest - i - lence,
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some way;

Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;
Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;

Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor thru the skies,
Be Thou our rul - er, guar - dian, guide and stay,
Thy true re - li - gion in our hearts in - crease,
Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,

Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise. A - men.
Thy Word our law, Thy path our cho - sen way.
Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er thine.

109 ~ Grace Greater Than Our Sin

G/G - DO



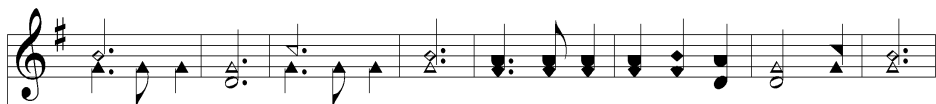
1. Mar - vel - ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex - ceeds our sin and our guilt,
2. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide, What can a - vail to wash it a - way?
3. Mar - vel - ous, in - fi - nite, match-less grace, Free - ly bes-towed on all who be-lieve;



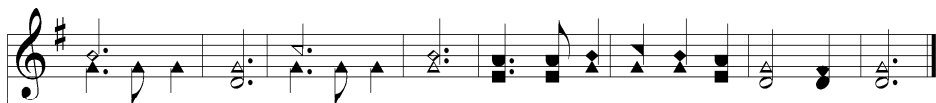
Yond - er on Cal - va-ry's mount out-poured, There where the blood of the Lamb was shed.
Look! there is flow-ing a crim-son tide: Whit - er than snow you may be to - day.
You that are long-ing to see His face, Will you this mo-ment His grace re-ceive?



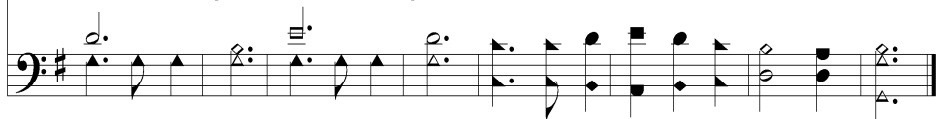
Chorus



Grace, grace, God's grace, Grace that will par-don and cleanse with - in;
Mar-vel-ous grace, in - fin-ite grace,



Grace, grace, God's grace. Grace that is great-er than all our sin.
Mar-vel-ous grace, in - fin-ite grace,



Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah ~ 110

D/A - SOL

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thru this bar - ren
 2. O - pen now the cys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing wa - ters
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub -

land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y, Hold me
 flow; Let the fier - y, cloud - y pil - lar, Lead me
 side; Bear me thru the swell - ing cur - rent, Land me

p
 with Thy pow'r - ful hand; Bread of hea - ven, Feed me till I want no
 all my jour - ney thru; Strong De - liv'r - er, Be Thou still my strength and
 safe on Ca - naan's side; Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to

f
 more: bread of hea - ven, Feed me till I want no more.
 shield: strong De - liv'r - er, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
 Thee; Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee.

111 ~ Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

G/D - SOL



1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thru this bar - ren land;
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun-tain, Whence the heal-ing stream doth flow;
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx-ious fears sub-side;



I am weak, but Thou art might - y- Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand:
Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney thru:
Bear me thru the swell - ing cur - rent, Land me safe on Ca - naan's side:



Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no
Strong De - liv - 'rer, Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and
Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais - es, I will ev - er give to



more, (want no more), Feed me till I want no more.
shield, (strength and shield), Be Thou still my strength and shield.
Thee, (give to Thee), I will ev - er give to Thee.



Hallelujah We Shall Rise ~ 112

Bb/F - SOL

1. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, When the trump of God shall sound,
 2. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, What a meet - ing it will be,
 3. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, We shall meet Him in the air,

We shall rise! We shall rise! Then the saints will come re - joic - ing,
 We shall rise! We shall rise! When our fa - thers and our moth - ers
 We shall rise! We shall rise! And be car - ried up to glo - ry

Hal - le - lu - jah!

Fine

and no tears will e'er be found,
 and our loved ones we shall see, We shall rise! We shall rise!
 to our home so bright and fair, Hal - le - lu - jah! in that morn - ing we shall rise.

Chorus

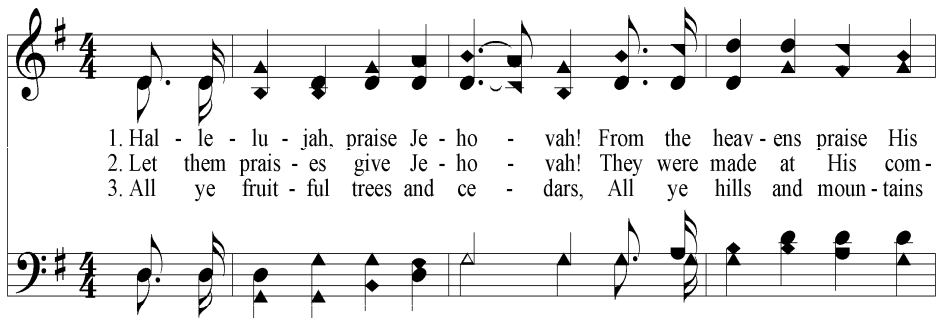
We shall rise, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! We shall rise, Hal - le - lu - jah!
 We shall rise! We shall rise!

D.S. al Fine

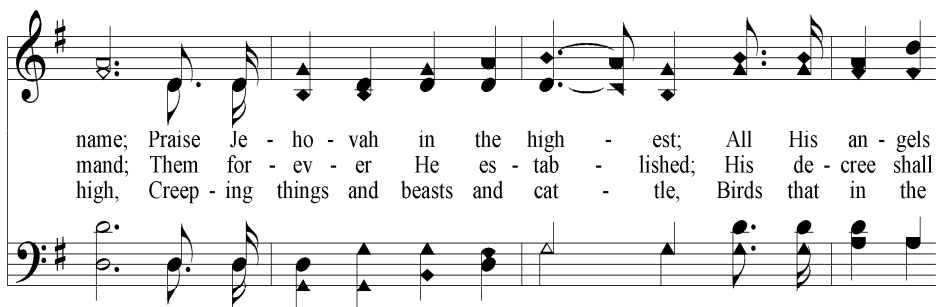
In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing When death's pris - on bars are bro - ken,

113 ~ Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah

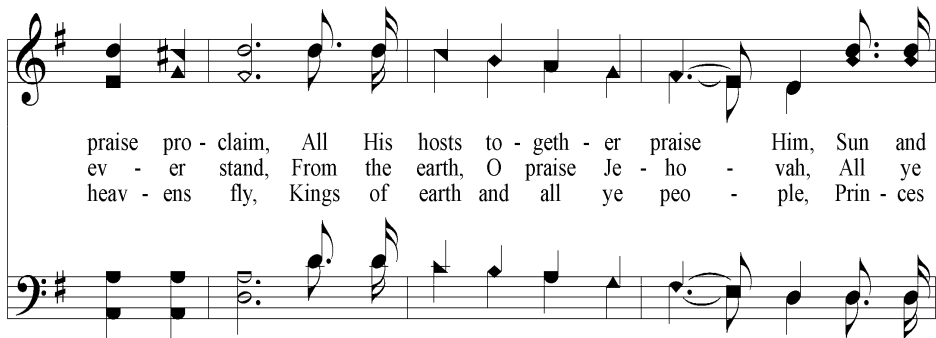
G/D - SOL



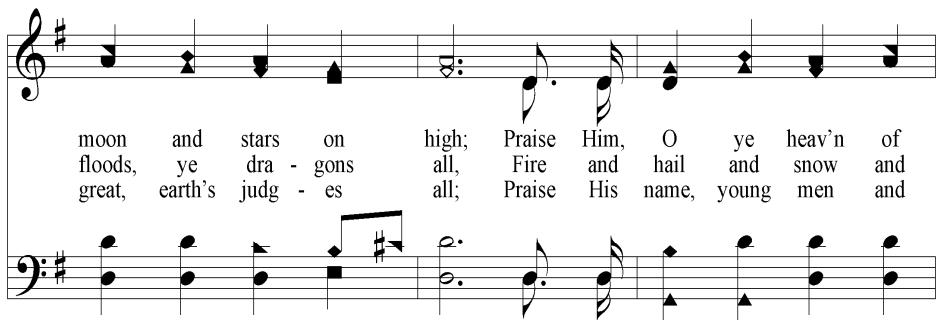
1. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah! From the heav - ens praise His
2. Let them prais - es give Je - ho - vah! They were made at His com -
3. All ye fruit - ful trees and ce - dars, All ye hills and moun - tains



name; Praise Je - ho - vah in the high - est; All His an - gels
mand; Them for - ev - er He es - tab - lished; His de - cree shall
high, Creep - ing things and beasts and cat - tle, Birds that in the



praise pro - claim, All His hosts to - geth - er praise Him, Sun and
ev - er stand, From the earth, O praise Je - ho - vah, All ye
heav - ens fly, Kings of earth and all ye peo - ple, Prin - ces



moon and stars on high; Praise Him, O ye heav'n of
floods, ye dra - gons all, Fire and hail and snow and
great, earth's judg - es all; Praise His name, young men and

heav - ens, And ye floods a - bove the sky.
 va - pors, Storm - y winds that hear Him call
 maid - ens, A - ged men and chil - dren small.

Chorus

Let them prais - es give Je - ho - vah, For His name
 Let them prais - es

pp
 a - lone is high, And His glo - ry is ex - alt - ed,
 And His glo - ry

p And His glo - ry is ex - alt - ed, And His glo - ry
 And His glo - ry And His glo - ry

is ex - alt - ed Far a - bove the earth and sky.

114 ~ Hallelujah! What a Savior

C/G - SOL

1. "Man of Sor - rows," what a name For the Son of God, Who came
2. Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude, In my place con - demned He stood,
3. Guilt - y vile and help - less we; Spot - less Lamb of God was He;
4. Lift - ed up was He to die, "It is fin - ished," was His cry;
5. When He comes, our glo - rious King, All His ran - somed home to bring,

Ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! What a Sav - ior!
Sealed my par - don with His blood; Hal - le - lu - jah! What a Sav - ior!
"Full a - tone - ment!" can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! What a Sav - ior!
Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high, Hal - le - lu - jah! What a Sav - ior!
Then a - new this song we'll sing, Hal - le - lu - jah! What a Sav - ior!

Words and Music: Phillip P. Bliss (1875)

115 ~ He Is Lord!

F/E - TI

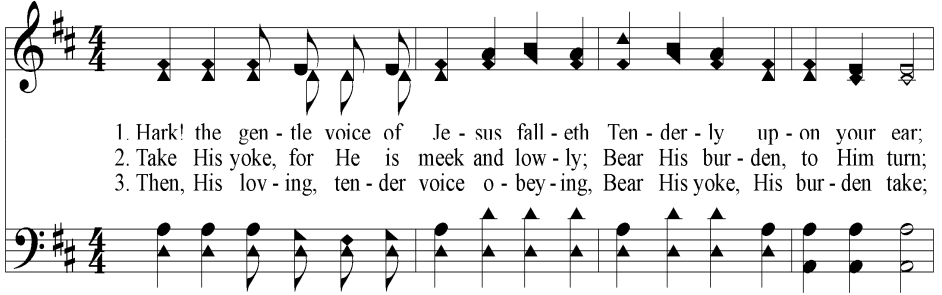
1. He is Lord, He is Lord! He is ris - en from the dead and He is Lord!
2. We will praise We will praise, We will lift our voice in praise to Christ the Lord.

Ev - 'ry knee shall bow, ev - 'ry tongue con - fess That Je - sus Christ is Lord.
On our knees we'll bow, with our tongue con - fess That Je - sus Christ is Lord.

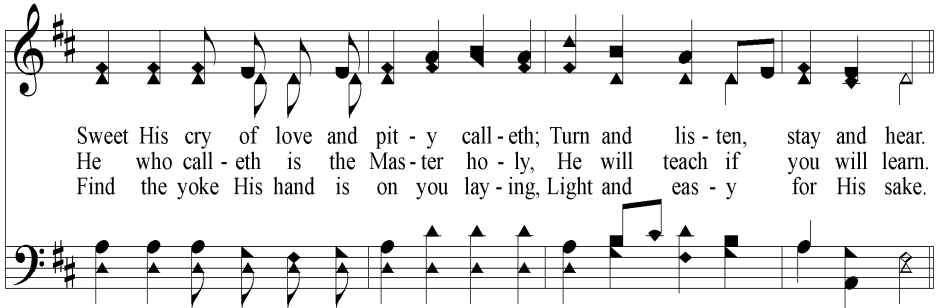
Words: vs. 1 based On Philippians 2:11, vs. 2 by N. B. Chumbley
Music: Traditional

Hark! the Gentle Voice ~ 116

D/F# - MI

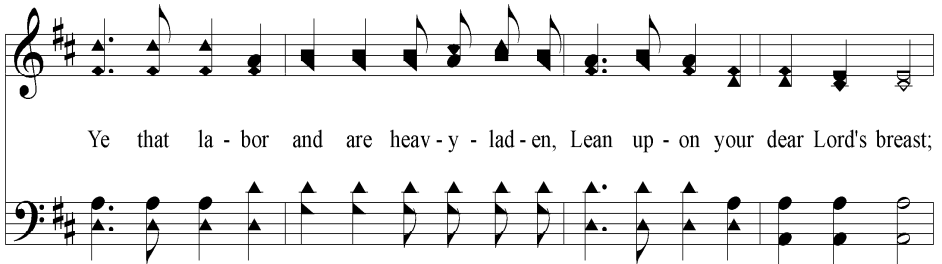


1. Hark! the gen - tle voice of Je - sus fall - eth Ten - der - ly up - on your ear;
2. Take His yoke, for He is meek and low - ly; Bear His bur - den, to Him turn;
3. Then, His lov - ing, ten - der voice o - bey - ing, Bear His yoke, His bur - den take;



Sweet His cry of love and pit - y call - eth; Turn and lis - ten, stay and hear.
He who call - eth is the Mas - ter ho - ly, He will teach if you will learn.
Find the yoke His hand is on you lay - ing, Light and eas - y for His sake.

Chorus



Ye that la - bor and are heav - y - lad - en, Lean up - on your dear Lord's breast;



Ye that la - bor and are heav - y - lad - en, Come, and I will give you rest.

117 ~ Harvest Time

G/D - SOL



1. A - rise! the Mas - ter calls for thee, The har - vest days are here!
2. Go seek the lost and err - ing ones, Who nev - er knew the Lord;
3. The mes - sage bear to dis - tant lands Be - yond the roll - ing sea;

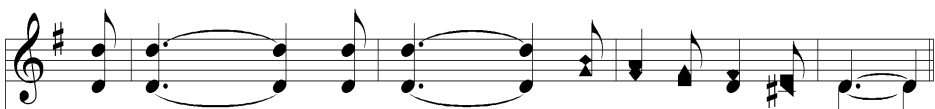


No long - er sit with fold - ed hands, But gath - er, far and near.
Go lead them from the ways of sin, And thou shalt have re - ward.
Go tell them of the Sav - ior's love The Lamb of Cal - va - ry.



The no - ble ranks of vol - un - teers Are dai - ly grow - ing ev - 'ry - where,
Go out in - to the hedg - es, where The care - less drift up - on the tide,
A - rise! the Mas - ter calls for thee! Sal - va - tion full and free pro - claim,

A - rise! A - rise! A - rise!



A - rise! A - rise!

But still there's work for mil - lions more! Then for the field pre - pare.
And from the high - ways bring them in Let no one be de - nied.
Till ev - 'ry kin - dred, tribe and tongue Ex - alt the Sav - ior's name!



Words: Mary Brown (1892)

Music: Charles H. Gabriel (1892)

Chorus

A - rise! A - rise! A - rise! The Mas - ter calls for thee,

A - rise! A - rise! A - rise! A faith - ful reap - er be, A - rise!

The field The field is white, is white, and days are go - ing by, A - rise!

Rit...
A - wake, a - wake, a - wake, And an - swer: "Here am I!"

118 ~ He Is Able to Deliver Thee

Bb/F - SOL

1. 'Tis the grand - est theme, thru the a - ges rung; 'Tis the
 2. 'Tis the grand - est theme, in the earth or main; 'Tis the
 3. 'Tis the grand - est theme, let the ti - dings roll To the

grand - est theme, for a mor - tal tongue; 'Tis the grand - est theme that the
 grand - est theme for a mor - tal strain; 'Tis the grand - est theme tell the
 guilt - y heart, to the sin - ful soul; Look to God in faith, He will

world e'er sung,
 world a - gain, "Our God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee."
 make thee whole,

Chorus

He is a - ble to de - liv - er thee, He is a - ble
 He is a - ble, He is a - ble He is a - ble, He is a - ble

to de - liv - er thee; Tho' by sin op - prest, Go to Him for rest,

He Is Wonderful ~ 119

Bb/D - MI

2 *Soprano*
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

1 *Alto*
All prais - es be to the King of

3 *Tenor*
Hal - le - lu - jah, sal - va - tion and glo -

4 *Bass*
For the Lord our God is migh - ty, the Lord our God is

lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! He is won - der - ful.

kings, and the Lord our God, He is won - der - ful.

ry, hon - or and pow - er, He is won - der - ful.

om - ni - po - tent, our God He is won - der - ful.

Sing 5 times: 1st +Altos, 2nd +Sopranos, 3rd +Tenors, 4th +Bass, then repeat

120 ~ He Keeps Me Singing

Ab/C - MI

1. There's with - in my heart a mel - o - dy Je - sus whis - pers
2. Feast - ing on the rich - es of His grace, Rest - ing 'neath His
3. Soon He's com - ing back to wel - come me Far be - yond the

sweet and low, Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still,
shel - t'ring wing, Al - ways look - ing on His smil - ing face,
star - ry sky; I shall wing my flight to worlds un - known,

Chorus

In all of life's ebb and flow. Je - sus, Je - sus,
That is why I shout and sing. Je - sus, Je - sus,
I shall live with Him on high.

Je - sus, Sweet - est name I know, Fills my ev - 'ry

long - ing, Keeps me sing - ing as I go.

He Leadeth Me ~ 121

D/A - SOL

1. He lead - eth me: O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav-'nly com-fort fraught!
2. Some-times 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Some-times where E - den's bow - ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the vic-t'ry's won,

What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
By wa - ters still, o'er trou-bled sea Still 'tis His hand that lead - eth me.
Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thru Jor - dan lead - eth me.

Chorus

He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me, By His own hand He lead - eth me;

His faith - ful fol - low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.

122 ~ He Lifted Me

G/D - SOL



1. In lov - ing - kind - ness Je - sus came My soul in mer - cy to re - claim,
2. He called me long be - fore I heard, Be - fore my sin - ful heart was stirred,
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru - el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high - er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;



And from the depths of sin and shame Thru grace He lift - ed me.
But when I took Him at His word, For - giv'n He lift - ed me.
When from my guilt and grief for - lorn, In love He lift - ed me.
Yet how or why, I can - not tell, He should have lift - ed me.

He lift - ed me.



Chorus



From sink - ing sand, He lift - ed me, With ten - der hand, He lift - ed me,



From shades of night to planes of light, O praise His name, He lift - ed me!



Words: Charlotte G. Homer (1905)

Words: Charles H. Gabriel (1905)

He Loves Me ~ 123

Ab/Eb - SOL

1. Why did the Sav - ior heav - en leave And come to earth be - low
2. Why did the Sav - ior mark the way, And why temp - ta - tions know?
3. Why feel the gar - den's dread - ful dross? Why thru His tri - als go?

Where men His grace would not re - ceive? Be - cause He loves me so!
Why teach and toil and plead and pray? Be - cause He loves me so!
Why suf - fer death up - on the cross? Be - cause He loves me so!

Chorus

He loves me! He loves me! He loves me this I know!

He gave him - self to die for me, Be - cause He loves me so!

Words: Showalter's Song Land Messenger No. 2 (1898)

Music Showalter's Song Land Messenger No. 2 (1898), Arr. by Loyd O. Sanderson (1948)

124 ~ He Paid a Debt

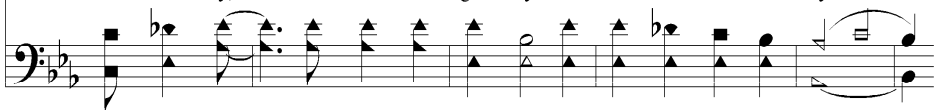
E♭/B♭ - SOL



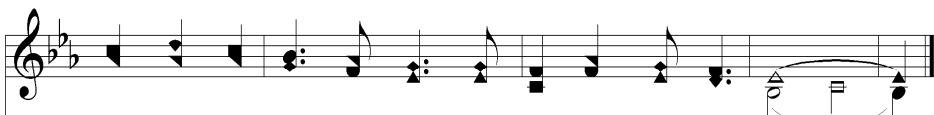
1. He paid a debt He did not owe, I owed a debt I
2. He paid that debt at Cal - va - ry, He cleansed my soul and
3. One day He's com - ing back for me To live with Him e -



could not pay. I need - ed some - one to wash my sins a - way.
set me free, I'm glad that Je - sus did all my sins e - rase;
ter - nal - ly, Won't it be glo - ry to see Him on that day!



And now I sing a brand new song: All day long.
I now can sing a brand new song: "A - maz - ing Grace"
I then will sing a brand new song:



Christ Je - sus paid the debt that I could nev - er pay.



Heavenly Father, We Appreciate You ~ 125

Bb/D - MI

1. Heav - en - ly Fa - ther we ap - pre - ci - ate You;
2. Son of God, what a won - der You are;
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, what a com - fort You are;

Heav - en - ly Fa - ther we ap - pre - ci - ate You.
Son of God, what a won - der You are,
Ho - ly Spir - it, what a com - fort You are.

We love You, a - dore You, we bow down
You've cleansed my soul from sin; sent the Spir - it
You lead us, You guide us, You live right

be - fore You, Heav - en - ly Fa - ther we ap - pre - ci - ate You.
with - in. Son of God, what a won - der You are.
in - side us; Ho - ly Spir - it, what a com - fort You are.

126 ~ Hear, O Israel

Cm/Eb - MI

Fine

1. Hear, O Is - ra - el. The Lord thy God, is one God.
2. Hear, O Is - ra - el. Thou shalt love thy neigh - bor as thy - self.

Chorus

And thou shalt love the Lord, thy
And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all of thy heart,

God, with all of thy heart, And
And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all of thy

thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all of thy soul,
soul, And thou shalt love the Lord, thy

And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all of thy
God, with all of thy strength And

Second time D.C. al Fine

strength thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all of thy And thy mind.

Have Thine Own Way ~ 127

Eb/G - MI

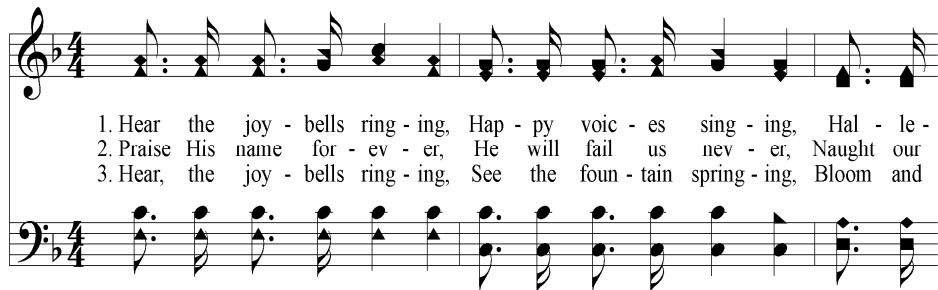
1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
 2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
 3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my

Pot - ter, I am the clay. Mold me and make me Af - ter Thy
 try me, Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me just
 be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall

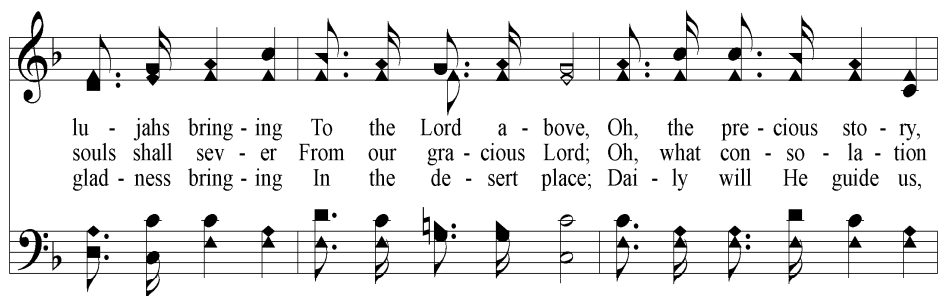
will, While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still.
 now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
 see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

128 ~ Hear The Joy-Bells Ringing

F/A - MI



1. Hear the joy - bells ring - ing, Hap - py voic - es sing - ing, Hal - le -
2. Praise His name for - ev - er, He will fail us nev - er, Naught our
3. Hear, the joy - bells ring - ing, See the foun - tain spring - ing, Bloom and

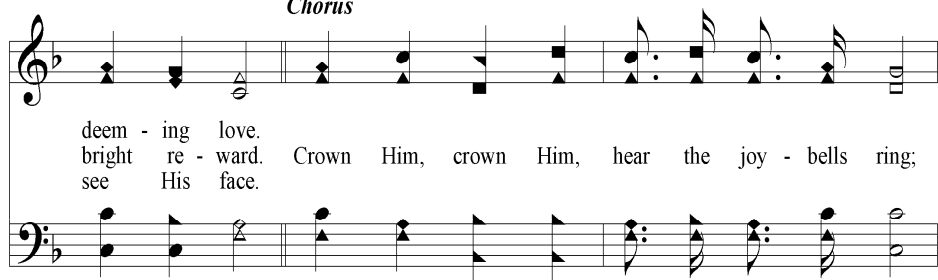


lu - jahs bring - ing To the Lord a - bove, Oh, the pre - cious sto - ry,
souls shall sev - er From our gra - cious Lord; Oh, what con - so - la - tion
glad - ness bring - ing In the de - sert place; Dai - ly will He guide us,



Life, and peace, and glo - ry, Bless - ed Gos - pel sto - ry Of re -
In His great sal - va - tion! He our ex - pec - ta - tion, And our
Need - ful good pro - vide us, In the Rock will hide us, Till we

Chorus



deem - ing love,
bright re - ward. Crown Him, crown Him, hear the joy - bells ring;
see His face.

Words: E. E. Hewitt

Music: Fred Degen, Arr. by P. P. Bilhorn

Crown Him, crown Him, Hear His peo - ple sing; Come and swell the cho - rus,

Love is watch - ing o'er us, See the Home be - fore us, Praise our Sav - ior King.

129 ~ Heavenly Sunlight

G/D - SOL

1. Walk - ing in sun - light, all of my jour - ney; O - ver the
2. Shad - ows a - round me, shad - ows a - bove me, Nev - er con -
3. In the bright sun - light, ev - er re - joic - ing, Press - ing my

moun - tains, thru the deep vale; Je - sus has said, "I'll nev - er for -
ceal my Sav - ior and Guide; He is the light, in Him is no
way to man - sions a - bove; Sing - ing His prais - es, glad - ly I'm

sake thee," Prom - ise di - vine that nev - er can fail.
dark - ness, Ev - er I'm walk - ing close to His side.
walk - ing, Walk - ing in sun - light, sun - light of love.


Chorus

Heav - en - ly sun - light, heav - en - ly sun - light, Flood - ing my

soul with glo - ry di - vine; Hal - le - lu - jah! I am re -

Words: H. J. Zelle (1899)

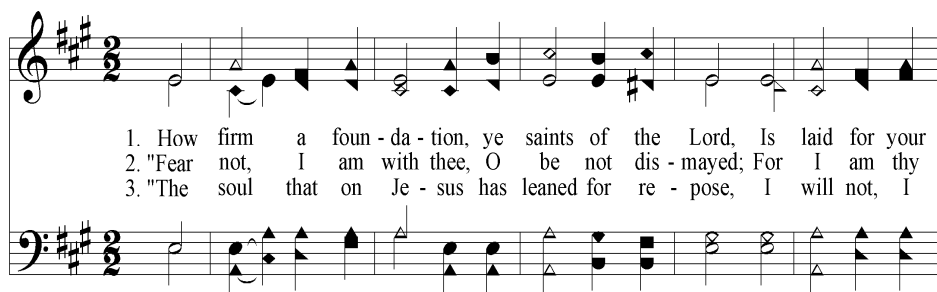
Music: G. H. Cook (1899)



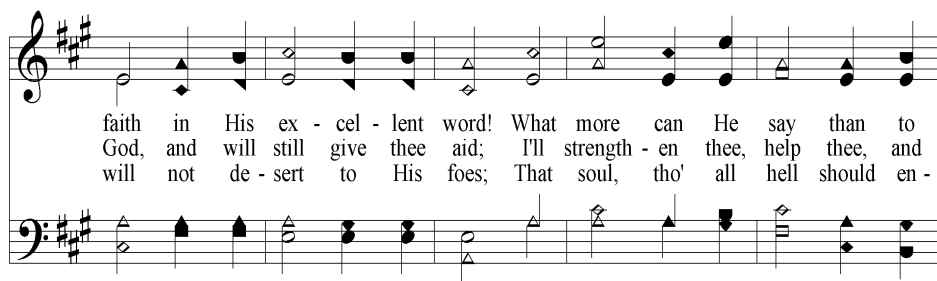
joic - ing, Sing - ing His prais - es, Je - sus is mine.

How Firm a Foundation ~ 130

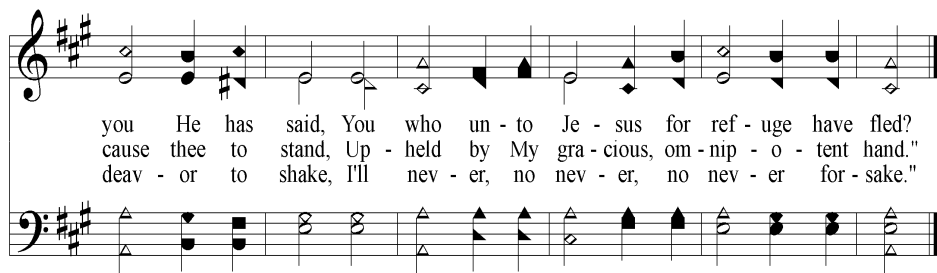
A/E - SOL



1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed; For I am thy
 3. "The soul that on Je - sus has leaned for re - pose, I will not, I



faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
 God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and
 will not de - sert to His foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en -



you He has said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
 cause thee to stand, Up - held by My gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent hand."
 deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake."

Words: George Keith (1787)

Music from Funks Genuine Church Music (1832)

131 ~ Here We Are But Straying Pilgrims

G/G - DO

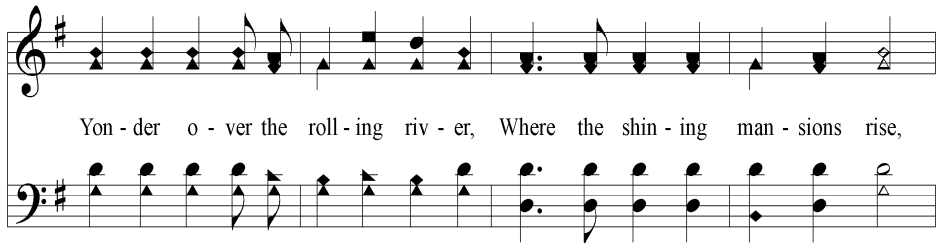


1. Here we are but stray - ing pil - grims; Here our path is of - ten dim;
2. Here our feet are of - ten wea - ry On the hills that throng our way;
3. Here our souls are of - ten fear - ful Of the pil - grim's lurk - ing foe;



But to cheer us on our jour - ney, Still we sing this way - side hymn:
Here the temp - est dark - ly gath - ers, But our hearts with - in us say:
But the Lord is our de - fend - er, And He tells us we may know:

Chorus



Yon - der o - ver the roll - ing riv - er, Where the shin - ing man - sions rise,



Soon will be our homes for - ev - er, And the smile



of the bless - ed Giv - er Glad - dens all our long - ing eyes.

Hide Me, O My Savior, Hide Me ~ 132

Ab/C - MI

1. Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide me In Thy ho - ly place;
2. Hide me, when the storm is rag - ing O'er life's trou - bled sea;
3. Hide me, when my heart is break - ing With its weight of woe;

Rest - ing there be - neath Thy glo - ry, O let me see Thy face.
Like a dove on o - cean's bil - lows, O let me fly to Thee.
When in tears I seek the com - fort Thou canst a - lone be - stow.

Chorus

Hide me, hide me, O bless - ed Sav - ior hide me;
Hide me, hide me, safe - ly hide me,

O Sav - ior, keep me, Safe - ly, O Lord, with Thee.
O my Sav - ior, keep Thou me,

133 ~ He's a Wonderful Savior to Me

Eb/G - MI

1. I was lost in sin, but Je - sus res - cued me,
2. He's a Friend so true, so pa - tient and so kind,
3. Dear - er grows the love of Je - sus day by day,

He's a won - der - ful Sav - ior to me; I was
Ev - 'ry -
Sweet - er
so won - der - ful!

bound by fear, but Je - sus set me free,
thing I need in Him I al - ways find, He's a won - der - ful
is His grace while press - ing on my way,

Chorus
Sav - ior to me; so won - der - ful! For He's a won - der - ful Sav - ior to

me, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to me; I was
won-der-ful! won-der-ful!

lost in sin, but Je-sus took me in, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to me.

How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds ~ 134

Bb/F - SOL

1. How sweet the name of Je-sus sounds In a be-liev-er's ear! It soothes his
2. It makes the wound-ed spir-it whole, And calms the trou-bled breast; 'Tis man-na
3. Weak is the ef-fort of my heart, And cold my warm-est tho't; But when I
4. Till then, I would Thy love pro-claim With ev-'ry fleet-ing breath; And may the

sor-rows, heals his wounds, And drives a-way his fear, And drives a-way his fear.
to the hun-gry soul, And to the wea-ry, rest, And to the wea-ry, rest.
see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought, I'll praise Thee as I ought.
mu-sic of Thy name Re-fresh my soul in death, Re-fresh my soul in death.

135 ~ He's My King

Ab/Ab - DO



1. All day long of Je - sus I am sing - ing, He my song of
2. Streams of love a - round my soul are flow - ing, From His heart, love's
3. In His light, I'm go - ing home to glo - ry, With the souls who



joy will ev - er be; All the while He keeps my heart - bells ring - ing,
ev - er - last - ing spring; That is why my faith in Him I'm show - ing,
trust His sav - ing grace; Go - ing home to tell and sing His sto - ry,



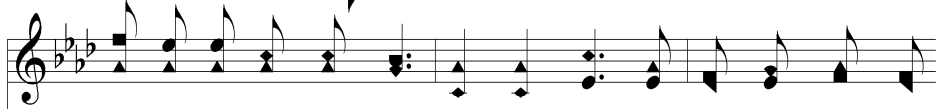
Chorus



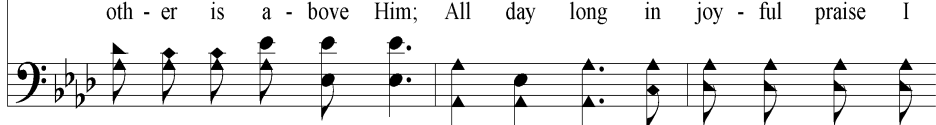
For His love is ev - 'ry - thing to me. He's my King, and
That is why an end - less song I sing. He's my pre - cious King, and
In the bless - ed sun - shine of His face.



O I dear - ly love Him; He's my glo - my King, no
He's my glo - rious King, no



oth - er is a - bove Him; All day long in joy - ful praise I



Words: James Rowe (1911)

Music: James D. Vaughan (1911)

sing, He's my Sav - ior, He's my King!
 I sing, He's my bless - ed Sav - ior, He's my King! my bless - ed King!

Hear Me Now ~ 136

Ab/C - MI

1. Hear me now, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble plea; While to
 2. Let me at Thy throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief, Kneel - ing
 3. Trust - ing al - ways in Thy me - rit, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my
 4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me, Whom have

Chorus

God in pray'r I'm call - ing, in - ter - ceed for me.
 there in deep con - tri - tion; Help my un - be - lief. Sav - ior, Sav - ior,
 wound - ed, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
 I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

Hear my hum - ble cry; While to God in pray'r I'm call - ing, Thou art al - ways nigh.

137 ~ Higher Ground

Ab/Eb - SOL



1. I'm press - ing on the up - ward way, New heights I'm
2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts a -
3. I want to live a - bove the world, Tho' Sa - tan's
4. I want to scale the ut - most height, And catch a



gain - ing ev - 'ry day; Still pray - ing as I'm on - ward
rise and fears dis - may; Tho' some may dwell where these a -
darts at me are hurled; For faith has caught the joy - ful
gleam of glo - ry bright; But still I'll pray till heav'n I've



bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground."
bound, My prayer, my aim is high - er ground.
sound, The song of saints on high - er ground.
found, "Lord, lead me on to high - er ground."



Chorus



Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heav - en's ta - ble - land,



A high - er plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground.



Words: Johnson Oatman (1892)

Music: Charles H. Gabriel (1898)

Hold to God's Unchanging Hand ~ 138

Ab/Ab - DO



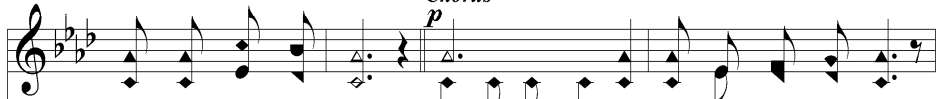
1. Time is filled with swift tran - si - tion - Naught of earth un - moved can
2. Trust in Him who will not leave you, What - so - ev - er years may
3. When your jour - ney is com - plet - ed, If to God you have been



stand - Build your hopes on things e - ter - nal, Hold to
bring, If by earth - ly friends for - sak - en, Still more
true, Fair and bright the home in glo - ry, Your en -



Chorus



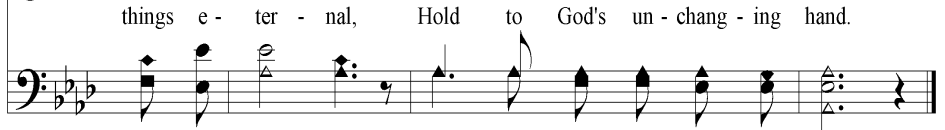
God's un - chang - ing hand. Hold to God's un - chang - ing hand!
close - ly to Him cling. Hold to His hand
rap - tured soul will view. Hold to His hand



Hold to His hand to God's un - chang - ing hand! Build your hopes on
Hold to His hand



things e - ter - nal, Hold to God's un - chang - ing hand.

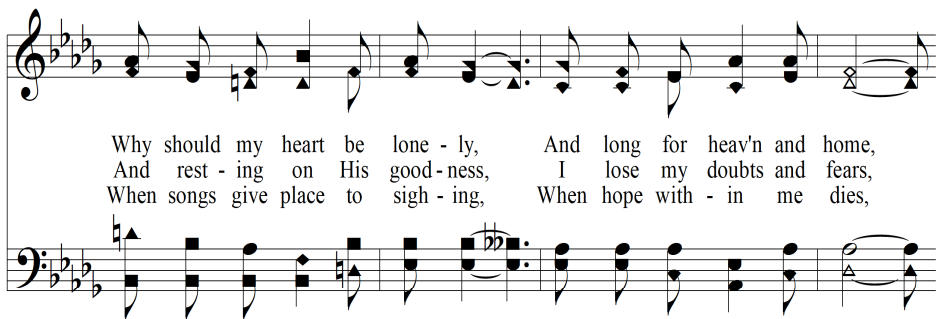


139 ~ His Eye Is on the Sparrow

Db/Ab - SOL



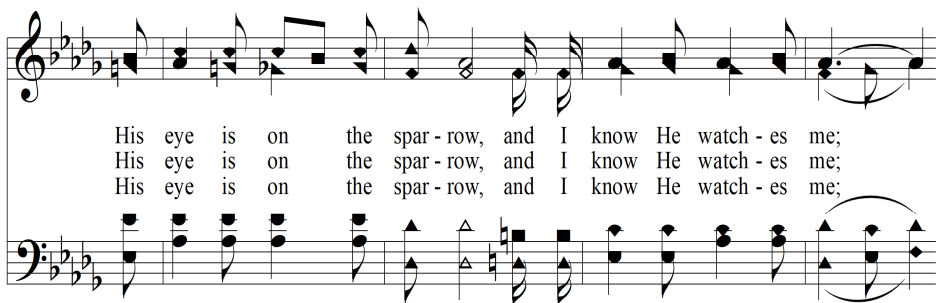
1. Why should I feel dis-courag-ed, Why should the shad-ows come,
2. "Let not your heart be troubl-ed," His ten-der word I hear,
3. When-ev-er I am tempt-ed, When-ev-er clouds a-rise,



Why should my heart be lone-ly, And long for heav'n and home,
And rest-ing on His good-ness, I lose my doubts and fears,
When songs give place to sigh-ing, When hope with-in me dies,



When Je-sus is my por-tion? My con-stant friend is He:
Tho' by the path He lead-eth, But one step I may see;
I draw the clos-er to Him, From care He sets me free;



His eye is on the spar-row, and I know He watch-es me;
His eye is on the spar-row, and I know He watch-es me;
His eye is on the spar-row, and I know He watch-es me;

His eye is on the spar-row, and I know He watch-es me.
 His eye is on the spar-row, and I know He watch-es me.
 His eye is on the spar-row, and I know He cares for me.

Chorus

I sing be-cause I'm hap-py, I sing be-cause I'm free,
 I'm hap-py, I'm free,

For His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me.

140 ~ Holy Is the Lord

D/F# - MI

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Ho - ly is the Lord.
2. Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, we will praise the Lord.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Ho - ly is the Lord.
Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, we will praise the Lord.

Ho - ly is the Fa - ther, Ho - ly is the Son,
We will praise the Fa - ther, We will praise the Son,

Ho - ly is the Spir - it; Bles - sed Three in One.
We will praise the Spir - it; Bles - sed Three in One.

Holy, Holy, Holy ~ 141

E♭/E♭ - D♭

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore Thee,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark - ness hide Thee,
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the crys - tal sea;
Tho' the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see;
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y!
Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
On - ly Thou art ho - ly! there is none be - side Thee,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y!

God o - ver all, and blest e - ter - nal - ly.
Who wast, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
God o - ver all, and blest e - ter - nal - ly.

142 ~ Home of the Soul

G/B - MI

1. If for the prize we have striv - en, Af - ter our la - bors are o'er,
2. Yes, a sweet rest is re - main - ing For the true chil - dren of God,
3. Soon, the bright home - land a - dorn - ing, We shall be - hold the glad dawn;

Rest to our souls will be giv - en, On the e - ter - nal shore.
Where there will be no com - plain - ing, Nev - er a chast - 'ning rod.
Lean on the Lord till the morn - ing, Trust till the night is gone.

Chorus

Home of the soul, beau - ti - ful home, there we shall rest,
Home of the soul, bless - ed king - dom of

nev - er to roam; Free from all care, hap - py and bright,
light, Free from all care, from all care, and where

Words: James Rowe (1912)

Music: Samuel W. Beazley (1912)

Je - sus is there, He is the light! Oft, in the storm,
 tall - eth no night! Oft, in the

lone - ly are we, sigh - ing for home, long - ing for Thee,
 storm, we are sigh - ing for Thee,

Beau - ti - ful home of the ran - somed, be - side the crys - tal sea.
 crys - tal sea, the crys - tal sea.

143 ~ How Beautiful Heaven Must Be

G/D - SOL



1. We read of a place that's called heav - en, It's made for the pure and the
2. in heav - en no droop - ing, nor pin - ing, No wish - ing for else - where to
3. Pure wa - ters of life there are flow - ing, And all who will drink may be



free; These truths in God's word He has giv - en, How
be, God's light is for - ev - er there shin - ing, How
free; Rare jew - els of splen - dor are glow - ing, How



Chorus

beau - ti - ful heav - en must be. How beau - ti - ful heav - en must



be, Sweet home of the hap - py and free; Fair ha - ven of
must be,



rest for the wea - ry, How beau - ti - ful heav - en must be.



How Shall the Young Secure Their Hearts? ~ 144

E/B - SOL

1. How shall the young se - cure their hearts, And guard their
 2. 'Tis, like the sun, a heav'n - ly light, That guides us
 3. Thy Word is ev - er - last - ing truth; How pure is

lives from sin? Thy Word the choic - est rules im - parts
 all the day; And, thru the dan - gers of the night
 ev - 'ry page! That ho - ly book shall guide our youth,

To keep the con - science clean, To
 A lamp to lead our way, A
 And well sup - port our age, And
 (1. To keep the con - science

(1. To keep the con - science

keep lamp the con - science clean.
 lamp to sup - port our way.
 well sup - port our age.
 clean, To keep the con - science clean.)
 clean, To keep the con - science clean.)

145 ~ Holy Bible, Book Divine

E/G# - MI

1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine;
2. Mine to chide me when I rove; Mine to show a Sav - ior's love;
3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, Suf - fering in this wil - der - ness;
4. Mine to tell of joys to come, And the reb - el sin - ner's doom;

Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to teach me which I am;
Mine thou art to guide and guard; Mine to pun - ish or re - ward;
Mine to show, by liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death;
O thou ho - ly book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine.

Words: John Burton (1803)

Music: William B. Bradbury (1858)

146 ~ How Sweet, How Heavenly

Ab/Eb - SOL

1. How sweet, how heav'n - ly, is the sight, When those that love the Lord
2. When each can feel his broth - er's sigh, And with him bear a part;
3. When, free from en - vy, scorn, and pride, Our wish - es all a - bove,
4. When love in one de - light - ful stream Thru ev - 'ry bos - om flows;
5. Love is the gold - en chain that binds The hap - py souls a - bove;

In one an - oth - er's peace de - light, And so ful - fill the word.
When sor - row flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart.
Each can his broth - er's fail - ings hide, And show a broth - er's love.
When un - ion sweet and dear es - teem In ev - 'ry ac - tion glows.
And he's an heir of heav'n who finds His bos - om glow with love.

Words: J. Swain (1792)

Music: William B. Bradbury (1844)

I Am a Poor Wayfaring Stranger ~ 147

Fm/D - LA

1. I am a poor way-far-ing stran-ger While trav-'ling thru this world of woe,
2. I know dark clouds will ga-ther round me, I know my way is rough and steep;
3. I'll soon be free from ev-'ry tri-al, My bod-y sleep in the church yard;

Yet there's no sick-ness, toil or dan-ger In that bright world to which I go.
But gold-en fields lie out be-fore me Where God's re-deemed shall ev-er sleep.
I'll drop the cross of self-de-ni-al And en-ter on my great re-ward.

I'm go-ing there to see the Fa-ther, I'm go-ing there no more to roam;
I'm go-ing there to see the saved ones, Who passed be-fore me one by one;
I'm go-ing there to see my Sav-ior, To sing His praise for-ev-er-more;

I am just go-ing o-ver Jor-dan, I am just go-ing o-ver home.

148 ~ I Am a Stranger Here

E/B - SOL



1. I am a stran - ger here, with - in a for - eign land; My home is
2. This is the King's com - mand: that all men, ev - 'ry - where, Re - pent and
3. My home is bright - er far than Shar - on's ros - y plain, E - ter - nal



far a - way, up - on a gold - en strand; Am - bas - sa - dor to be of realms be -
turn a - way from sin's se - duc - tive snare; That all who will o - bey, with him shall
life and joy thru - out its vast do - main; My Sov - reign bids me tell how mor - tals



yond the sea, I'm here on busi - ness for my King.
reign for aye, And that's my busi - ness for my King. This is the
there may dwell, And that's my busi - ness for my King.



mes - sage that I bring, A mes - sage an - gels fain would sing: "O be ye



(Chorus) fain: gladly

rec-on-ciled," Thus saith my Lord and King, "O be ye rec-on-ciled to God."

If I Have Wounded Any Soul ~ 149

A/E - SOL

1. If I have wound-ed an-y soul to-day If I have
 2. If I have ut-tered i-dle words or vain, If I have
 3. If I have been per-verse or hard or cold, If I have
 4. For-give the sins I have con-fessed to Thee; For-give the

caused one foot to go a-stray, If I have walked in my own
 turned a-side from want or pain, Lest I my-self shall suf-fer
 longed for shel-ter in Thy fold, When Thou hast giv-en me some
 se-cret sins I do not see; O guide me, love me, and my

will-ful way, Dear Lord, for-give.
 thru the strain, Dear Lord, for-give.
 fort to hold, Dear Lord, for-give.
 keep-er be, In Je-sus' Name. A-men.

150 ~ I Am Praying for You

G/D - SOL

1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear lov - ing
2. I have a Fa - ther: to me He has giv - en A hope for e -
3. I have a robe: 'tis re - splen - dent in white - ness, A - wait - ing in

Sav - ior, tho' earth - friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in
ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon He will call me to
glo - ry my won - der - ing view; O when I re - ceive it all

ten - der - ness o'er me; But O that my Sav - ior were your Sav - ior too!
meet Him in heav - en, But O that He'd let me bring you with me too!
shin - ing in bright - ness, Dear friend, could I see you re - ceiv - ing one, too!

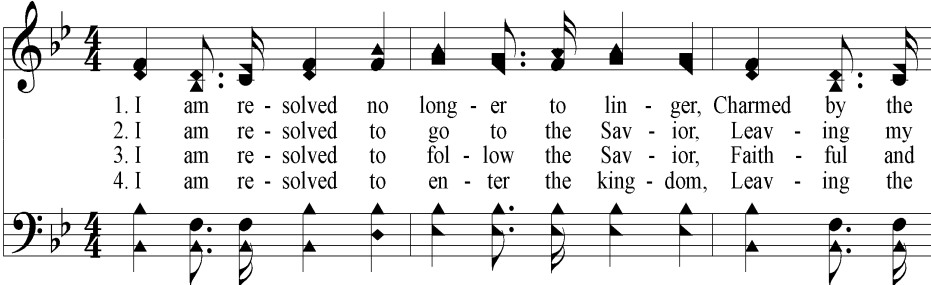
Chorus

For you I am pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing, For

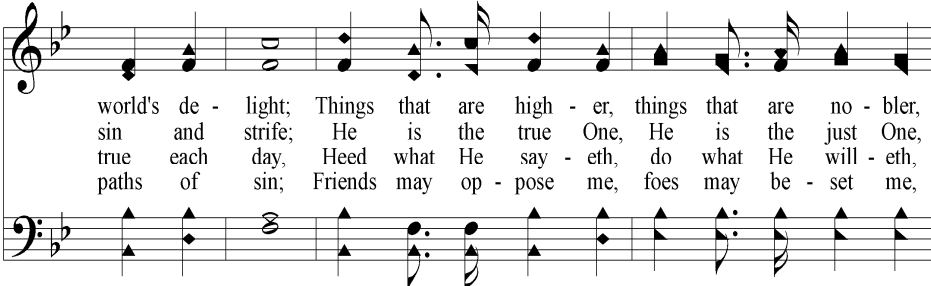
you I am pray - ing, I'm pray - ing for you.

I Am Resolved ~ 151


Bb/F - SOL



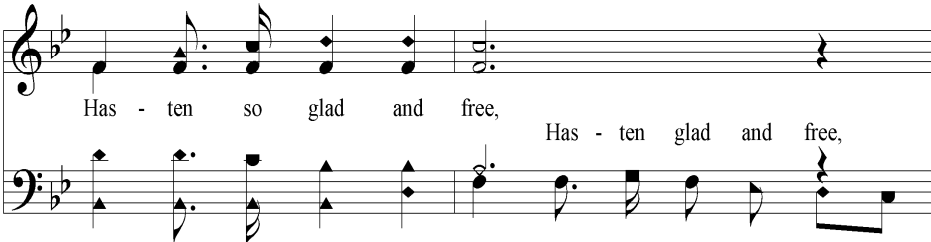
1. I am re - solved no long - er to lin - ger, Charmed by the
2. I am re - solved to go to the Sav - ior, Leav - ing my
3. I am re - solved to fol - low the Sav - ior, Faith - ful and
4. I am re - solved to en - ter the king - dom, Leav - ing the



world's de - light; Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler,
sin and strife; He is the true One, He is the just One,
true each day, Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth,
paths of sin; Friends may op - pose me, foes may be - set me,



Chorus
These have al - lured my sight.
He hath the words of life. I will has - ten to Him,
He is the liv - ing way. I will has - ten, has - ten to Him,
Still will I en - ter in.



Has - ten so glad and free, Has - ten glad and free,



Je - sus, great - est, high - est, I will come to Thee.
Je - sus, Je - sus,

152 ~ I Am So Glad

F/C - SOL



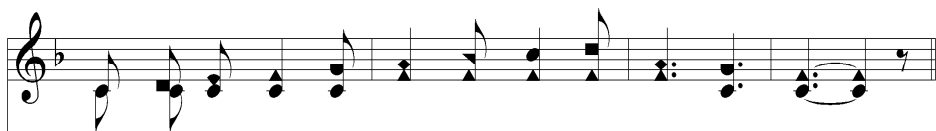
1. I am so glad sal - va - tion's free to all who will re - ceive it,
2. I am so glad that I can tell to way - ward souls the sto - ry,
3. I am so glad that all my heart to Je - sus I have giv - en,



Glad that the news was bro't to me when I was lost and sad;
Glad that by grace from day to day a help - er I may be;
Glad that at e - ven - tide my soul true sheaves to Him may bring;



Praise His dear name, I can pro - claim that tru - ly I be - lieve it.
Find - ing de - light in ser - vice true, my soul is win - ning glo - ry,
I will be true un - til with all the hap - py throng in heav - en,



For I am now His child, I know, and I'm so glad.
Glo - ry for Him who gave His life to res - cue me.
Sweet - er and nobl - er praise I give to Christ, my King.



Chorus

Glo - ry, hon - or be to His name for - ev - er,
Glo - ry to Je - sus, glo - ry and hon - or,

Nev - er a great - er Friend the sin - ful race has had;

Love Him, praise Him; Je - sus, the match - less Sav - ior;
Love Him and serve Him, love Him and praise Him;

He has re - deemed this soul of mine, and I'm so glad.

153 ~ I Am the Vine

D/D - DO

1 "I am the vine and ye are the branch - es." Bear pre - cious fruit for
2. "Now you are clean thru words I have spo - ken, Liv - ing in Me, much
3. Yes, by your fruits the world is to know you, Walk - ing in love as

Je - sus to - day, Branch - es in Him no fruit ev - er bear - ing, Je - sus hath
fruit ye shall bear; Dwell - ing in you My prom - ise un - bro - ken, Glo - ry in
chil - dren of day; Fol - low your Guide, He pass - eth be - fore you, Lead - ing to

Chorus

said, "He tak - eth a - way."
heav'n with Me ye shall share." "I am the vine and ye are the
realms of glo - ri - ous day.

branch - es; I am the vine, be faith - ful and true; Ask what ye

will, your prayer shall be grant - ed, The Fa - ther loved Me, so I have loved you."

I Am Thine, O Lord ~ 154

Ab/C - MI

1. I am Thine, O Lord; I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy ser - vice, Lord, By the pow'r of
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the

love to me, But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope,
throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach

Chorus

And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
And my will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er, near - er,
I com - mune as friend with friend. near - er, near - er,
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

near - er, bless - ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near - er,

near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious bleed - ing side.

Words: Frances Jane Van Alstyne (1875)
Music: William H. Doane (1875)

155 ~ I Come to the Garden Alone

Ab/Eb - SOL



1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, While the dew is
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice, Is so sweet the
3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him, Tho' the night a -



still on the ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear,
birds hush their sing - ing; And the mel - o - dy That He gave to me,
round me be fall - ing, But He bids me go; Thru the voice of woe



Chorus



The Son of God dis - clos - es.
With - in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
His voice to me is call - ing.



And He tells me I am His own; And the joy we share as we



tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.



I Gave My Life for Thee ~ 156

C/G - SOL

1. I gave My life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa - ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne,
3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have bro't to thee, Down from My home a - bove,

That thou might'st ran - som be, And quick - ened from the dead;
I left for earth - ly night, For wan - d'rings sad and lone;
Of bit - t'rest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love;

Chorus

I gave, I gave My life for thee: What hast thou giv - en for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee: Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee: What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee: What hast thou bro't for Me?

I gave, I gave My life for thee: What hast thou giv - en for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee: Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee: What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee: What hast thou bro't for Me?

157 ~ I Have Heard of a Land

F/F - DO

1. I have heard of a land On a far - a - way strand, In the
2. There are ev - er green trees That bend iow in the breeze, And their
3. There's a home in that land, At the Fa - ther's right hand, There are

Bi - ble the sto - ry is told, Where cares nev - er come,
fruit - age is bright - er than gold; There the throne of God stands,
man - sions whose joys are un - told; And per - en - ni - al spring,

Nev - er dark - ness nor gloom,
In that fair - est of lands, And noth - ing shall ev - er grow old.
Where the saints ev - er sing,

Chorus

In that beau - ti - ful land, On the far - a - way strand, No storms

with their blasts ev - er frown; The street, I am told, is



paved with pure gold, And the sun, it shall nev - er go down.

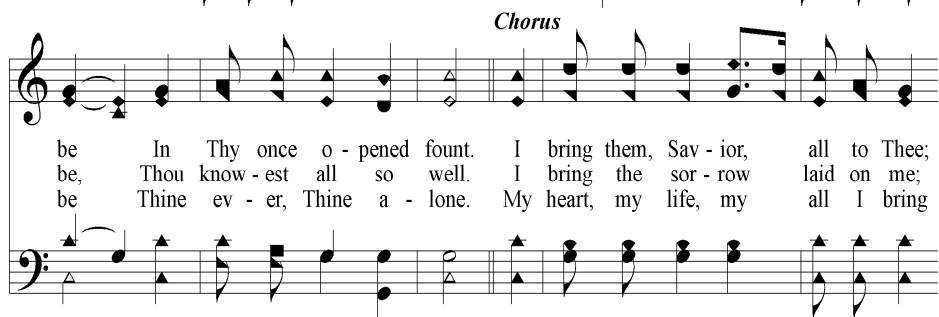
I Bring My Sins to Thee ~ 158

C/G - SOL




1. I bring my sins to Thee, The sins I can-not count, That all may cleans-ed
 2. I bring my grief to Thee, The grief I can-not tell; No word shall need-ed
 3. My life I bring to Thee, I would not be my own; O, Sav - ior let me

Chorus



be In Thy once o - pened fount. I bring them, Sav - ior, all to Thee;
 be, Thou know - est all so well. I bring the sor - row laid on me;
 be Thine ev - er, Thine a - lone. My heart, my life, my all I bring



The bur - den is too great for me, The bur - den is too great for me.
 O, suf - fring Sav - ior, all to Thee, O, suf - fring Sav - ior, all to Thee.
 To Thee, my Sav - ior and my King, To Thee my Sav - ior, and my King.

159 ~ I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

D/A - SOL



1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light;



Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
The liv - ing wa - ter: thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live."
Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright!"



I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad;
I came to Je - sus and I drank Of that life giv - ing stream:
I came to Je - sus and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;



I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
And in that light of life I'll walk Till trav' - ling days are done.



I Know That My Redeemer Lives ~ 160

Bb/D - MI

1. I know (I know) that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er
2. He wills (He wills) that I should ho - ly be, In word, in
3. I know (I know) that un - to sin - ful men His sav - ing
4. I know (I know) that o - ver yon - der stands A place pre -

prays (and ev - er prays) for me; I know (I know) e - ter - nal
tho't, (in word, in tho't,) in deed; Then I (then I) His ho - ly
grace (His sav - ing grace) is nigh; I know (I know) that He will
pared (a place pre - pared) for me; A home, (a home) a house not

Chorus

life He gives, From sin and sor - row free.
face may see, When from this earth - life freed. I know, I know that
come a - gain To take me home on high.
made with hands, Most won - der - ful to see.

my Re - deem - er lives, I know, I know e - ter - nal life He gives;

I know, I know that my Re - deem - er lives.
I know that my Re - deem - er lives, that

161 ~ I Know That My Redeemer Liveth

D/A - SOL

1. I know that my Re - deem - er liv - eth, And that His
2. I know His prom - ise nev - er fail - eth, The Word He
3. I know my man - sion He pre - par - eth, That where He

throne shall ev - er stand; I
speaks, it can - not die; Tho'
is, there I may be; O
(1. And that His throne shall ev - er stand;

know e - ter - nal life He giv - eth, That grace and pow'r
cru - el death my flesh as - sail - eth, Yet I shall see
won - drous tho't, for me He car - eth, And He at last
That grace and pow'r)

Chorus
are in His hand. I know, I know that Je - sus
Him by and by. I know, I know
will come for me.

liv - eth, And that His throne shall ev - er
And that His throne

stand; I know, I know I know, I know that life He
giv - eth, That grace and pow'r are in His hand.
That grace and pow'r

I Am Mine No More ~ 162

Eb/Eb - DO

1, 4. I am mine no more, I am mine no more;
2. Je - sus is my Lord, Je - sus is my Lord;
3. He will come a - gain, He will come a - gain;
(1. I am mine no more, I am mine no more.)

I've been bought with blood, I am mine no more.
And He rules my life, Je - sus is my Lord.
And He'll take me home, He will come a - gain.
(I've been bought with blood, I am mine no more.)

163 ~ I Know the Lord Will Find a Way

F/C - SOL

1. I know the Lord will find a way for me.
2. The Lord has said, "Go teach the Word to all the world."
3. Won't it be grand to hear Him say, "Well done,"

I know the Lord will find a way for me.
The Lord has said, "Go teach the Word to all the world."
Won't it be grand to hear Him say, "Well done,"

If I walk in heav - en's light, Shun the wrong and do the right,
If I walk in heav - en's light, Shun the wrong and do the right,
If I walk in heav - en's light, Shun the wrong and do the right,

I know the Lord will find a way for me.
I know the Lord will find a way for me.
Won't it be grand to hear Him say, "Well done."

I Know Whom I Have Believed ~ 164

Eb/Eb - DO



1. I know not why God's won-drous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,
3. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon - day fair,



Nor why, un-wor - thy, Christ in love Re-deemed me for His own.
Of wea-ry ways or gold-en days, Be-fore His face I see.
Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."



Chorus



But "I know whom I have be-liev-ed, And am per-suad-ed that He is



a-ble To keep that which I've com-mit-ted Un-to Him a-gainst that day."

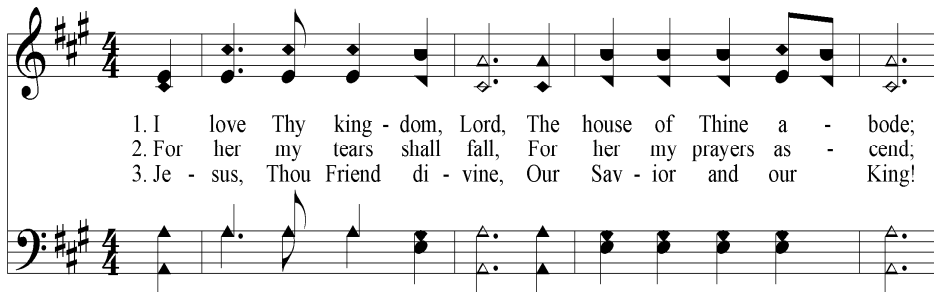


Words: El Nathan (1883)


Music: James McGranahan (1883)

165 ~ I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

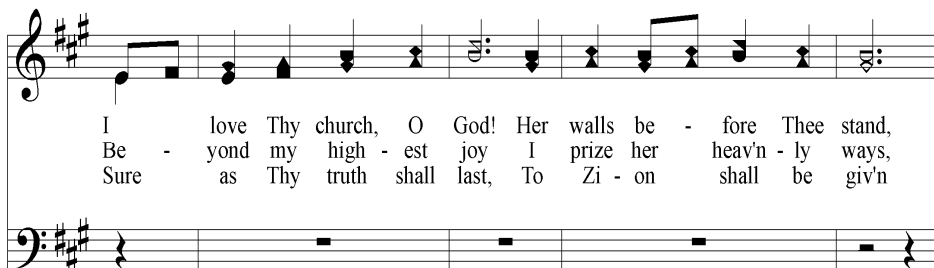
A/E - SOL



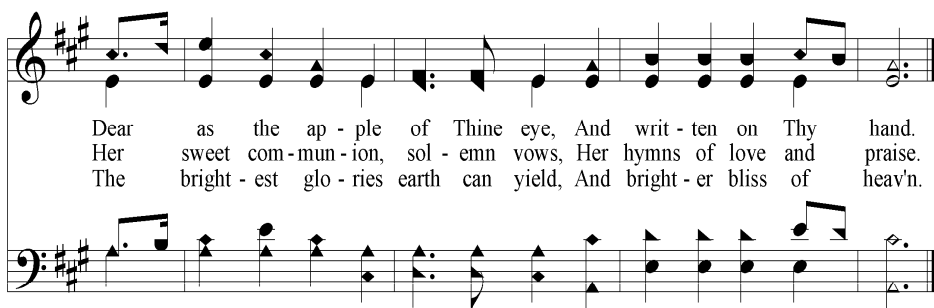
1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode;
2. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend;
3. Je - sus, Thou Friend di - vine, Our Sav - ior and our King!



The church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
Thy hand from ev - 'ry snare and foe Shall great de - liv - 'rance bring.



I love Thy church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways,
Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n



Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And writ - ten on Thy hand.
Her sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heav'n.

I Love to Tell the Story ~ 166

Ab/Eb - SOL

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What
3. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem

Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; I love to
seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet; I love to
hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it like the rest; And when, in

tell the sto - ry Be - cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my
tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal -
scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old

Chorus
long - ings As noth - ing else can do.
va - tion From God's own ho - ly word. I love to tell the sto - ry! 'Twill
sto - ry That I have loved so long.

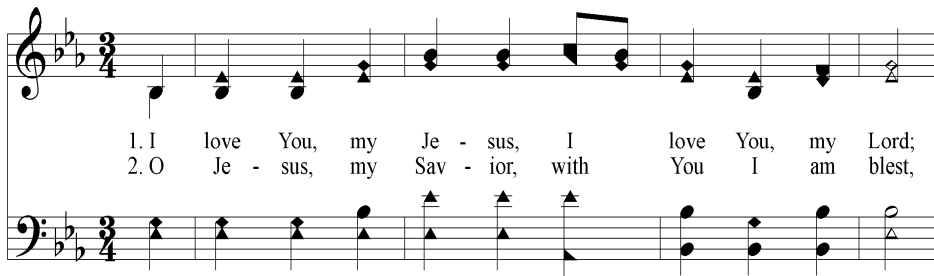
be my theme in glo - ry To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

Words: Catherine Hankey (1866)

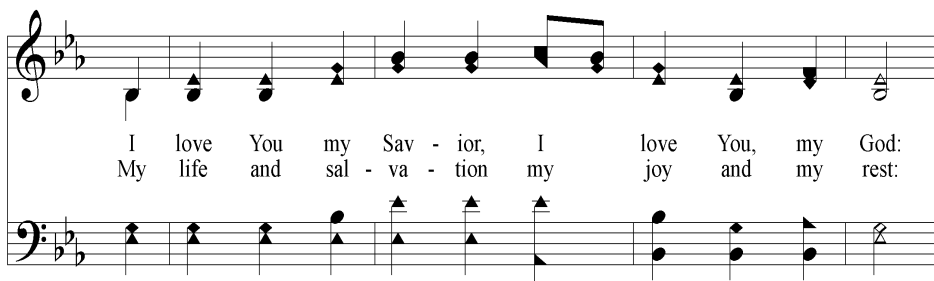
Music: William G. Fischer (1869)

167 ~ I Love You, My Jesus

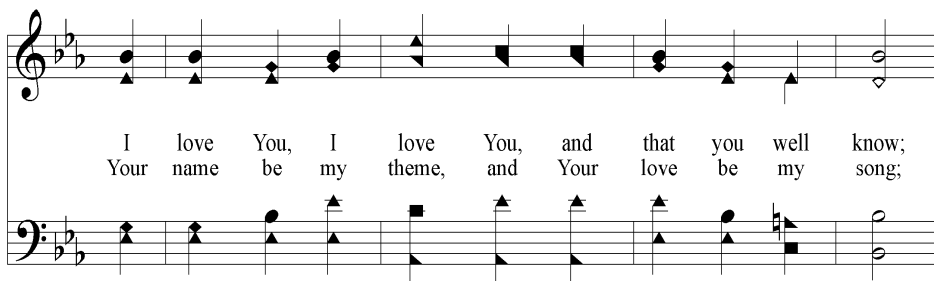
Eb/Bb - SOL



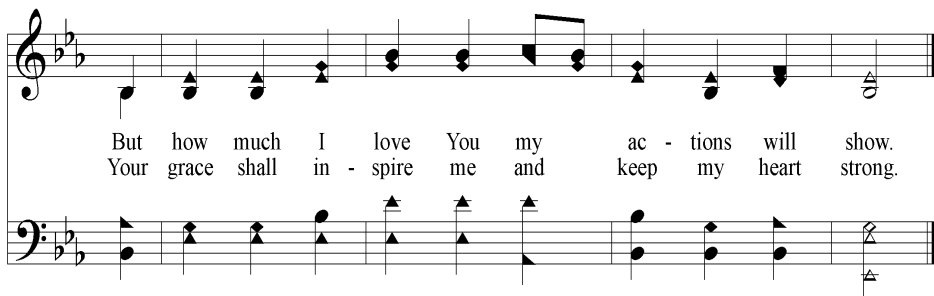
1. I love You, my Je - sus, I love You, my Lord;
2. O Je - sus, my Sav - ior, with You I am blest,



I love You my Sav - ior, I love You, my God:
My life and sal - va - tion, my joy and my rest:



I love You, I love You, and that you well know;
Your name be my theme, and Your love be my song;



But how much I love You my ac - tions will show.
Your grace shall in - spire me and keep my heart strong.

I Must Tell Jesus ~ 168

Eb/Eb - DO

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can - not bear these
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my trou - bles; He is a kind, com -
3. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is

bur - dens a - lone; In my dis - tress He kind - ly will help me;
pas - sion - ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,
tempt - ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me

Chorus

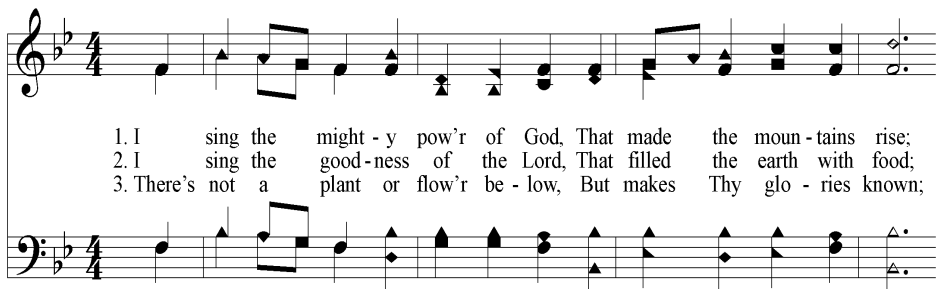
He ev - er loves and cares for His own.
Make of my trou - bles quick - ly an end. I must tell Je - sus!
O - ver the world the vic - t'ry to win.

I must tell Je - sus! I can - not bear my bur - dens a - lone;

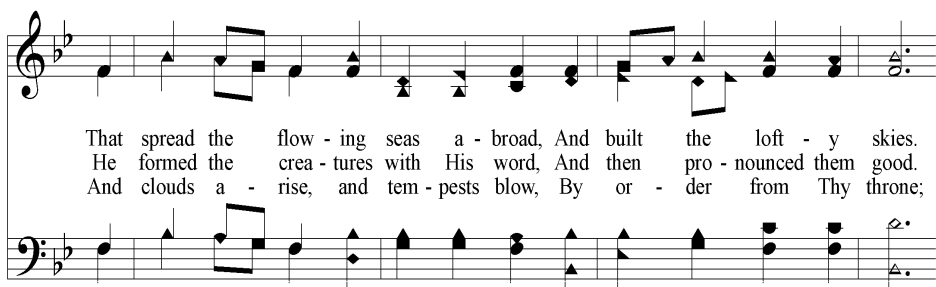
I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.

169 ~ I Sing the Mighty Power of God

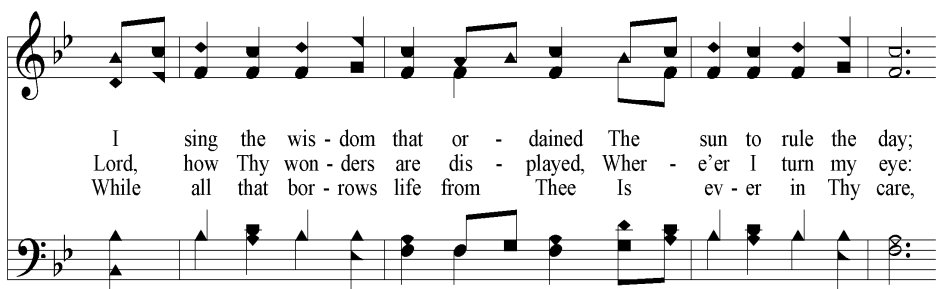
Bb/F - SOL



1. I sing the might - y pow'r of God, That made the moun - tains rise;
2. I sing the good - ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;
3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low, But makes Thy glo - ries known;



That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, And built the loft - y skies.
He formed the crea - tures with His word, And then pro - nounced them good.
And clouds a - rise, and tem - pests blow, By or - der from Thy throne;



I sing the wis - dom that or - dained The sun to rule the day;
Lord, how Thy won - ders are dis - played, Wher - e'er I turn my eye:
While all that bor - rows life from Thee Is ev - er in Thy care,



The moon shines full at His com - mand, And all the stars o - bey.
If I sur - vey the ground I tread, Or gaze up - on the sky!
And ev - 'ry - where that we can be, Thou, God art pres - ent there.

Words: Isaac Watts (alt. 1715)

Music: Gesangbuch der Herogl, Württemberg (1874)

I Stand Amazed ~ 170

Ab/Eb - SOL

1. I stand a - mazed in the pres - ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed, "Not My will, but Thine,"
3. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ver - y own;
4. When with the ran - sored in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,

And won - der how He could love me, A sin - ner con - demned, un - clean.
He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat - drops of blood for mine.
He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf - fered and died a - lone.
'Twill be my joy thru the a - ges To sing of His love for me.

Chorus

How mar - vel - ous! how won - der - ful! And my song shall ev - er be:
O how mar - vel - ous! O how won - der - ful!

How mar - vel - ous! how won - der - ful! Is my Sav - ior's love for me!
O how mar - vel - ous! O how won - der - ful!

171 ~ I Want to Be a Worker

Ab/Eb - SOL

1. I want to be a work - er for the Lord; I want to love and
2. I want to be a work - er ev - 'ry day; I want to lead the
3. I want to be a work - er strong and brave; I want to trust in
4. I want to be a work - er, help me, Lord, To lead the lost and

trust His ho - ly Word; I want to sing and pray, and be bus - y ev - 'ry day,
err - ing in the way That leads to heav'n a - bove, where all is peace and love,
Je - sus' pow'r to save; All who will tru - ly come shall find a hap - py home,
err - ing to Thy word That points to joys on high, where pleas - ures nev - er die

Chorus

In the vine - yard of the Lord. I will work, I will pray,
In the king - dom of the Lord. I will work and pray, I will work and pray,
In the king - dom of the Lord. I will work and pray, I will work and pray,
In the king - dom of the Lord.

In the vine - yard, in the vine - yard of the Lord; I will
of the Lord;

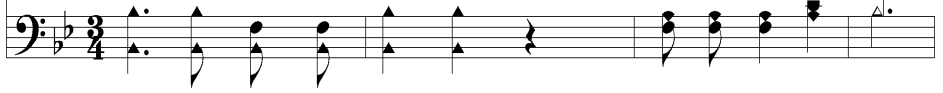
work, I will pray, I will la - bor ev - 'ry day, In the vine - yard of the Lord.

I Will Pray ~ 172

Bb/D - MI



1. Fa - ther, in the morn - ing un - to Thee I pray;
2. At the bus - y noon - tide, pressed with work and care,
3. When the eve - ning shad - ows chase a - way the light,
4. Thus in life's glad morn - ing, in its bright noon - day,
(1. Un - to Thee I pray;



Let Thy lov - ing - kind - ness keep me thru this day.
Then I'll wait with Je - sus till He hear my prayer.
Fa - ther, then I'll pray Thee, bless Thy child to - night.
In the shad - 'wy eve - ning, ev - er will I pray.
(Keep me thru this day.)



Chorus



I will pray, I will pray, ev - er will I pray;
I will pray, I will pray, Ev - er will I pray;

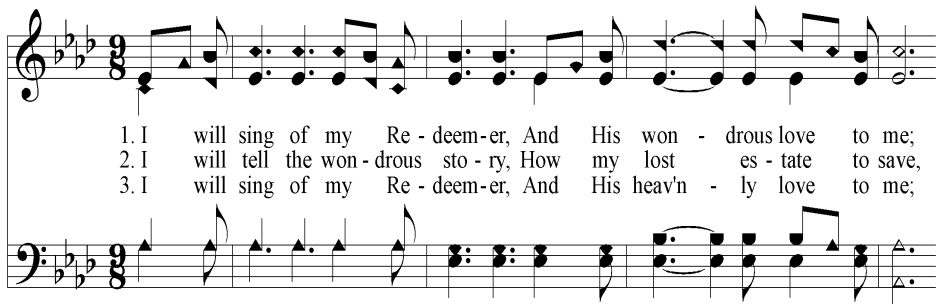


Morn - ing, noon and eve - ning un - to Thee I'll pray.
Un - to Thee I'll pray.

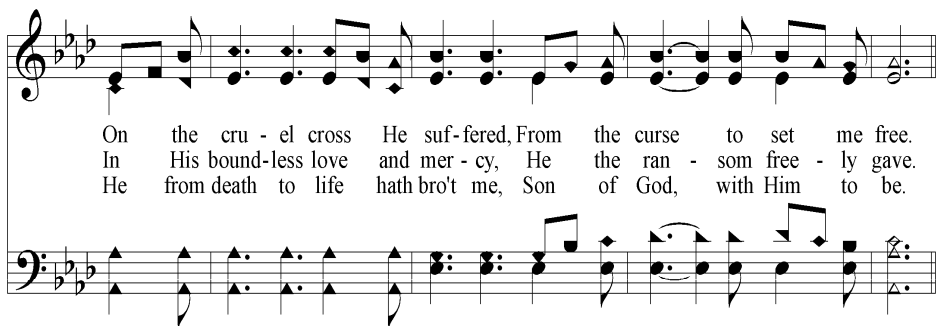


173 ~ I Will Sing of My Redeemer

Ab/Eb - SOL

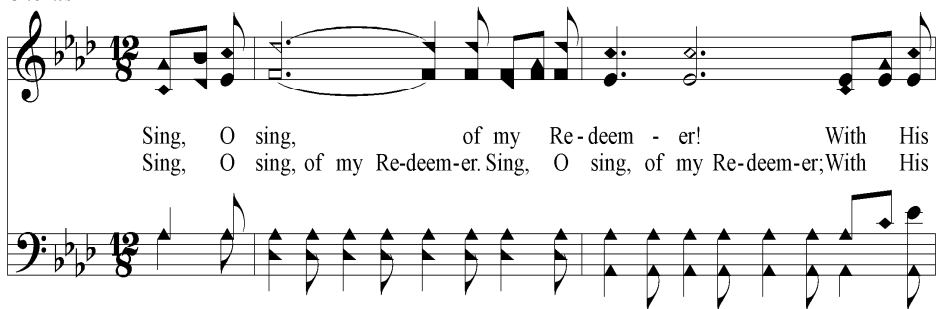


1. I will sing of my Re - deem-er, And His won - drous love to me;
2. I will tell the won - drous sto - ry, How my lost es - tate to save,
3. I will sing of my Re - deem-er, And His heav'n - ly love to me;

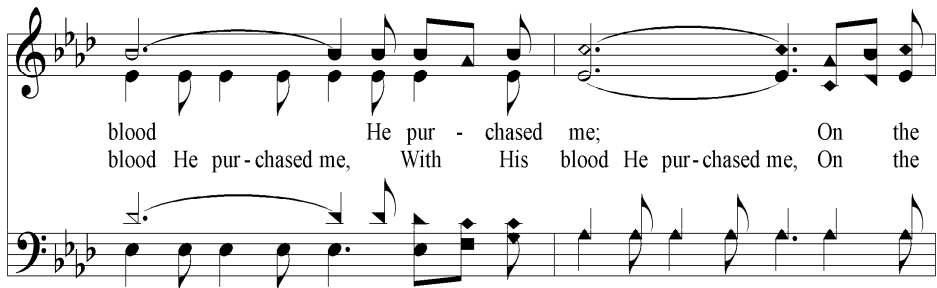


On the cru - el cross He suf - fered, From the curse to set me free.
In His bound - less love and mer - cy, He the ran - som free - ly gave.
He from death to life hath bro't me, Son of God, with Him to be.

Chorus



Sing, O sing, of my Re - deem - er! With His
Sing, O sing, of my Re-deem-er. Sing, O sing, of my Re-deem-er; With His



blood He pur - chased me; On the
blood He pur - chased me, With His blood He pur - chased me, On the

Words: Phillip P. Bliss (1877)

Music: James McGranahan (1877)

cross He sealed my par - don, Paid the
 cross He sealed my par - don, On the cross He sealed my par - don, Paid the
 debt and made me free. debt, and made me free, and made me free, and made me free.

I'll Live for Him ~ 174

F/A - MI

1. My life, my love, I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, Who died for me;
 2. I now be - lieve Thou dost re - ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;

Chorus—I'll live for Him who died for me: How hap - py then my life shall be!

D.C. for Chorus

Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!
 And now hence - forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!

175 ~ I Will Sing of the Mercies of the Lord

D/D - DO

I will sing of the mer - cies of the Lord for - ev - er, I will

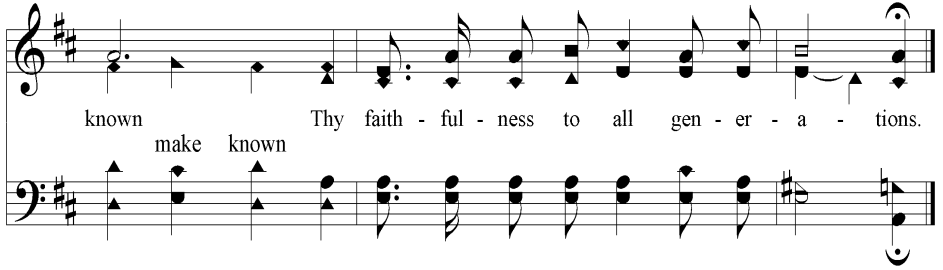
sing, I will sing, I will sing, I will sing, I will sing of the mer - cies of the

Lord for - ev - er, I will sing of the mer - cies of the Lord. *Fine*

With my mouth my mouth will I make known make known Thy

faith - ful - ness, Thy faith - ful - ness With my mouth my mouth will I make

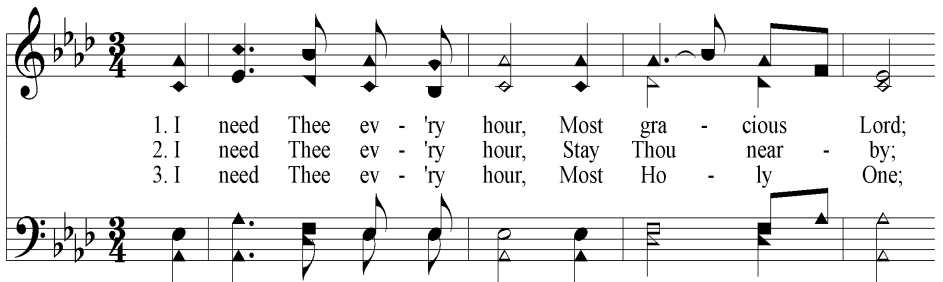
D.C. al Fine



known make known Thy faith - ful - ness to all gen - er - a - tions.

I Need Thee Every Hour ~ 176

A/A - DO



1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord;
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near - by;
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One;

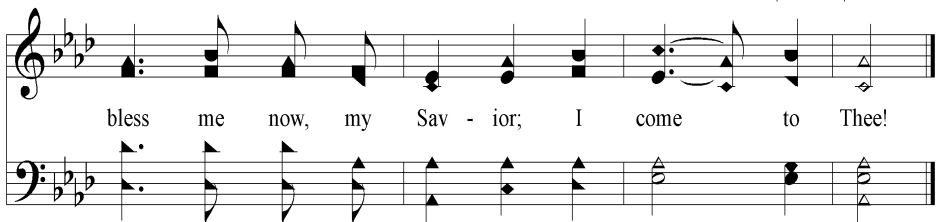


No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
Temp - ta - tions lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh
O make me Thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son!

Chorus



I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee! O



bless me now, my Sav - ior; I come to Thee!

177 ~ I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

Eb/G - MI



1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray,
3. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;



How He left His home in glo - ry For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
Threw His lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.



Chorus



Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the
Yes, I'll sing the won - drous sto - ry



Christ who died for me, Sing it with the saints in
Of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with



glo - ry, Gath-ered by the crys - tal sea.
the saints in glo - ry, Gath-ered by the crys - tal sea.

I Am Coming Lord ~ 178

Eb/Eb - DO

1. I hear Thy wel - come voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee,
2. Tho' com - ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as - sure,
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love,

For cleans - ing in Thy pre - cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
Thou dost my vile - ness ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure.
To per - fect hope, and peace and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.

Chorus

I am com - ing, Lord! Com - ing now to Thee!

Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!

179 ~ If Jesus Goes with Me

C/E - MI

1. It may be in the val - ley, where count - less dan - gers hide;
2. It may be I must car - ry the bless - ed Word of life,
3. It is not mine to ques - tion the judg - ment of my Lord,

It may be in the sun - shine that I, in peace, a - bide;
A - cross the burn - ing de - serts to those in sin - ful strife;
It is but mine to fol - low the lead - ings of His Word;

But this one thing I know if it be dark or fair,
And tho' it be my lot to bear my col - ors there,
But if to go or stay, or wheth - er here or there,

If Je - sus is with me, I'll go an - y - where!
If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go an - y - where!
I'll be, with my Sav - ior, con - tent an - y - where!

Chorus

If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go. I'll go. An - y - where!

'Tis heav - en to me, Where e'er I may be, if He is there!

I count it a priv - i - lege here. His cross, His cross, to bear; His cross, His cross, to bear;

If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go An - y - where!

180 ~ I'll Be a Friend to Jesus

F/F - DO

1. They tried my Lord and Mas - ter, With no one
2. The world may turn a - gainst Him, I'll love Him
3. To all who need a Sav - ior, My friend I
(1. They tried my Lord and Mas - ter,

to de - fend; With - in the halls of
to the end, And while on earth I'm
rec - om - mend, Be - cause He bro't sal -
With no one to de - fend; With - in the halls of

Pi - late He stood with - out a friend.
liv - ing, My Lord shall have a friend.
va - tion, Is why I am His friend.
Pi - late He stood with - out a friend.)

Chorus

I'll be a friend I'll be a friend to Je - sus, My life for
to Je - sus,

Him My life for Him I'll spend; I'll be a friend to
 My life for Him I'll spend; I'll be a friend to

Je - sus, Un - til my years shall end.
 Je - sus, Un - til my years shall end.

I'm Not Ashamed to Own My Lord ~ 181

Ab/Eb - SOL

1. I'm not a - shamed to own my Lord, Nor to de - fend His cause;
 2. Firm as His throne His prom - ise stands, And He can well se - cure
 3. Then will He own my worth - less name Be - fore His Fa - ther's face,

Main - tain the hon - ors of His word, The glo - ry of His cross.
 What I've com - mit - ted to His hands, Till the de - ci - sive hour.
 And in the new Je - ru - sa - lem Ap - point for me a place.

Words: Isaac Watts (1707)

Music: Carl Glaser (1839), Arr. Lowell Mason (1839)

182 ~ I'll Be List'ning

G/G - DO



1. When my Sav - ior calls I will an - swer, When He calls for me I will
2. If my heart is right when He calls me, If my heart is right I will
3. If my robe is white when He calls me, If my robe is white I will



hear; When the Sav - ior calls I will an - swer, I'll be some - where
hear; If my heart is right when He calls me, I'll be some - where
hear; If my robe is white when He calls me, I'll be some - where



lis - t'ning for my name.
lis - t'ning for my name. I'll be some - where lis - t'ning, I'll be some - where lis - t'ning,
lis - t'ning for my name.



I'll be some - where lis - t'ning for my name; I'll be some - where
yes, for my name;



lis - t'ning, I'll be some - where lis - t'ning, I'll be some - where lis - t'ning for my name.



Words: American Spiritual - Traditional

Music: American Spiritual - Traditional, Arr. V. O. Stamps

I'll Be Satisfied ~ 183

Ab/Eb - SOL

1. When my soul is sing - ing in that prom - ised land a - bove,
2. Liv - ing in a cit - y where the soul shall nev - er die,
3. When I meet the ran - somed o - ver on the gold - en shore,

I'll be sat - is - fied; Prais - ing Christ my Sav - ior for re -
I'll be sat - is - fied; There to meet with saved ones, nev - er -
I'll be sat - is - fied; There I'll join the an - gels sing - ing

Chorus
deem - ing grace and love, I'll be sat - is - fied.
more to say good - by, I'll be sat - is - fied. I'll be sat - is -
prais - es ev - er - more, I'll be sat - is - fied.

fied, I'll be sat - is - fied; When my soul is
sat - is - fied, sat - is - fied;

rest - ing in the pres - ence of the Lord, I'll be sat - is - fied.

184 ~ I'll Live On

Bb/F - SOL

1. 'Tis a sweet and glo - r'ous tho't that comes to me, I'll live on,
2. When my bod - y's ly - ing in the cold, cold clay, I'll live on,
3. In the glo - ry - land, with God up - on the throne, I'll live on,

Je - sus saved my soul from death and now I'm free,
yes, I'll live on; I will meet my Je - sus in the judg - ment day,
Thru e - ter - nal a - ges sing - ing, home, sweet, home.

Chorus

I'll live on, yes, I'll live on. I'll live on, and on, yes, I'll live
I'll live on,
on, and on, Thru e - ter - ni - ty I'll live on, and on, I'll live on,
and on, and on,

yes, I'll live on, and on, Thru e - ter - ni - ty I'll live on. yes I'll live on.

I'm Happy Today ~ 185

Eb/Bb - SOL

1. I'm hap - py to - day, oh yes, I'm
 2. I'm sing - ing to - day, oh yes, I'm
 3. I'm pray - ing to - day, oh yes, I'm
 4. I'm liv - ing to - day, oh yes, I'm
 5. I'm hap - py to - day, oh yes, I'm

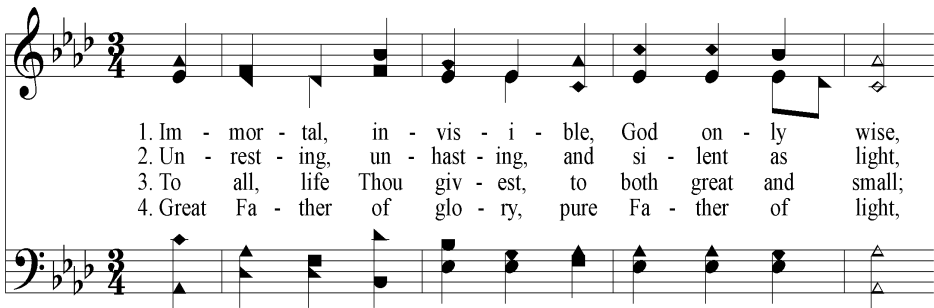
hap - py to - day; In Je - sus Christ I'm
 sing - ing to - day; In Je - sus Christ I'm
 pray - ing to - day; In Je - sus Christ I'm
 liv - ing to - day; In Je - sus Christ I'm
 sing - ing to - day; In Je - sus Christ I'm

hap - py to - day, be - cause He's ta - ken all my
 sing - ing to - day, be - cause He's ta - ken all my
 pray - ing to - day, be - cause He's ta - ken all my
 liv - ing to - day, be - cause He's ta - ken all my
 pray - ing to - day, be - cause He's ta - ken all my

sins a - way and that's why I'm hap - py to - day.
 sins a - way and that's why I'm sing - ing to - day.
 sins a - way and that's why I'm pray - ing to - day.
 sins a - way and that's why I'm liv - ing to - day.
 sins a - way and that's why I'm liv - ing to - day.

186 ~ Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

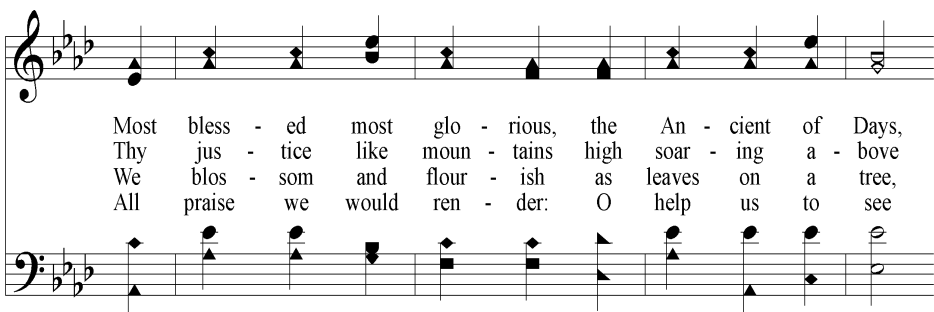
Ab/Ab - DO



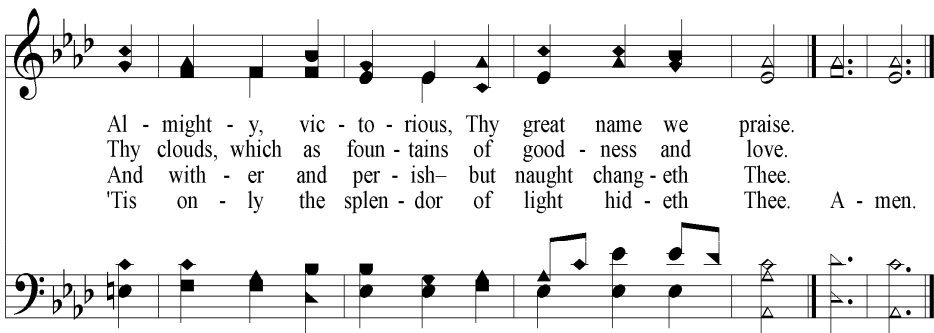
1. Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,
2. Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light;
3. To all, life Thou giv - est, to both great and small;
4. Great Fa - ther of glo - ry, pure Fa - ther of light,



In light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,
Nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, Thou rul - est in might;
In all life Thou liv - est, the true life of all;
Thine an - gels a - dore Thee, all veil - ing their sight;



Most bless - ed most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days,
Thy jus - tice like moun - tains, high soar - ing a - bove
We blos - som and flour - ish as leaves on a tree,
All praise we would ren - der: O help us to see



Al - might - y, vic - to - rious, Thy great name we praise.
Thy clouds, which as foun - tains of good - ness and love.
And with - er and per - ish - but naught chang - eth Thee.
'Tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth Thee. A - men.

In Heavenly Love Abiding ~ 187

E♭/B♭ - SOL

1. In heav'n - ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear;
2. Wher - ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
3. Green pas - tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;

And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here.
My Shep - herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack.
Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where the dark clouds have been.

The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,
His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim;
My hope I can - not meas - ure, My path to life is free;

But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?
He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
My Sav - ior has my treas - ure, And He will walk with me.
(1. And can I be dis-maycd?)

188 ~ In Gethsemane Alone

Bb/F - SOL



1. Oh, what won - drous love I see, Free - ly shown for you and me,
2. "Tar - ry here," He told the three, "Tar - ry here and watch for Me,"
3. Long in an - guish deep was He, Weep - ing there for you and me,



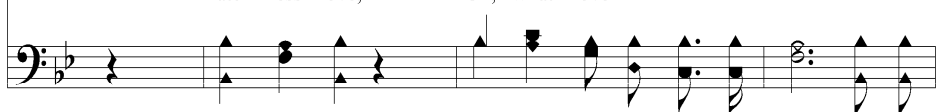
By the One who did a - tone! Just to show His match - less grace, Je - sus
But they heard no bit - ter moan; For the three dis - ci - ples slept While my
For our sin to Him was known; We should love Him ev - er - more For the



suf - fered for the race,
lov - ing Sav - ior wept In Geth - sem - a - ne, a - lone. Oh, what love,
an - guish that He bore Oh, what love,



match - less love, Oh, what love for me was shown His for -
match - less love, Oh, what love





Rit..

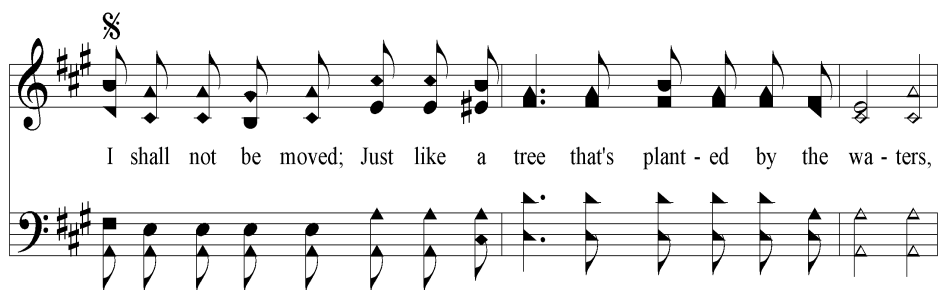
ev - er I will be, For the love He gave to me, When He suf - ered all a - lone.

I Shall Not Be Moved ~ 189

A/C# - MI



1. Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! I shall not be moved, An - chored in Je - ho - vah,
 2. In His love a - bid - ing, I shall not be moved, And in Him con - fid - ing,
 3. Tho' all hell as - sail me, I shall not be moved, Je - sus will not fail me,
 4. Tho' the tem - pest rag - es, I shall not be moved, On the Rock of A - ges,



I shall not be moved; Just like a tree that's plant - ed by the wa - ters,



Fine Chorus *D.S. al Fine*

I shall not be moved. I shall not be, I shall not be moved, I shall not be,

190 ~ In Sorrow I Wandered

G/D - SOL



1. In sor - row I wan - dered, my spir - it op - strife, But now I am
2. For years in the fet - ters of sin I was bound; The world could not
3. O soul near de - spair in the low - lands of strife, Look up and let



hap - py se - cure - ly I rest; From morn - ing till eve - ning glad
help me no com - fort I found. But now, like the birds and the
Je - sus come in - to your life; The joy of sal - va - tion to



car - ols I sing, And this is the rea - son: I walk with the King.
sun - beams of spring, I'm free and re - joic - ing; I walk with the King.
you He would bring; Come in - to the sun - light and walk with the King.



Chorus



I walk with the King, hal - le - lu - jah! I walk with the King, praise His name!



No long - er I roam, my soul fac - es home, I walk and I talk with the King.



Words: James Rowe (1913)

Music: Bently D. Ackley (1913)

In the Desert of Sorrow and Sin ~ 191

C/C - DO

1. In the des - ert of sor - row and sin. Lo! I faint as I
2. In my weak - ness I turn to the fount, From the Rock that was
3. O Thou God of com - pas - sion, I pray, Let me ev - er a -

jour - ney a - long; With the war - fare with - out and with - in, See my
smit - ten for me; And I drink, and I joy - ful - ly count All my
bide in Thy sight; Let me drink of the fount day by day, Till I

Chorus

strength and my hope near - ly gone. I thirst, let me drink, Of the
tri - als a bless - ing to be. I thirst, let me drink,
join Thee in man - sions of light.

life - giv - ing stream let me drink; let me drink; 'Tis the Rock, 'Tis the Rock,

cleft for me, cleft for me, 'Tis the wa - ter, the wa - ter of life.

Words: Henry R. Trickett (1887)

Music: Fred A. Fillmore (1887)

192 ~ In That Home of the Soul

Ab/Eb - SOL

1. Soon the toils of life will cease, Then no sor - row we shall know,
2. There the Sav - ior we shall see, And His glo - ry ev - er share,
3. While the a - ges on - ward roll, 'Round the shin - ing throne we'll stand,

In that home of the soul; There we'll
In that home of the soul; Re - u -
With the

dwell in joy and peace, Robed in gar - ments white as snow.
nit - ed we shall be, With the ran - somed o - ver there,
an - gels we'll ex - tol, Christ who was our Lord, and King,

Chorus
In that home of the soul. Bless - ed thought, there to
In that home Bless - ed tho't, there to

dwell, In that home of the soul; End - less
ev - er dwell, In that home, of the soul;

praise we shall swell, In that home of the soul.
End - less praise glad - ly swell, In that home of the soul.

In Memory of the Savior's Love ~ 193

F/F - DO

1. In mem - 'ry of the Sav - ior's love We keep the sa - cred feast,
2. By faith we take the bread of life With which our souls are fed,
3. Be - neath His ban - ner thus we sing The won - ders of His love;

Where ev - 'ry hum - ble, con - trite heart Is made a wel - come guest.
The cup in to - ken of His blood That was for sin - ners shed.
And here an - tic - i - pate by faith The heav'n - ly feast a - bove.

Words: Thomas Cotterill (1805)
Music: Este's Psalter (1592)

194 ~ In the Hour of Trial

Db/F - MI

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me,
2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm,
3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil and woe,

Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from Thee;
Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm;
Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low,

When Thou seest me wa - ver, With a look re - call,
Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth - sem - a - ne,
Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy hand to see;

Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross - crowned Cal - va - ry.
Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.

Words: James Montgomery (1834)

Music: Spencer Lane (1835)

In the Land of Fadeless Day ~ 195

E♭/E♭ - DO

1. In the land of fade-less made Lies the cit - y four - square;
2. All the gates of pearl are made In the cit - y four - square;
3. And the gates shall nev - er close To the cit - y four - square;
4. There they need no sun - shine bright, In the cit - y four - square;

It shall nev - er pass a - way, And there is no night there.
And the streets with gold are laid, And there is no night there.
There life's crys - tal riv - er flows, And there is no night there.
For the Lamb is all the light, And there is no night there.

Chorus

God shall wipe a - way all tears; There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
God shall wipe a - way all tears; There's no death, no pain, nor fears;

And they count not time by years, For there is no night there.
And they count not time by years, by years, For there is no night there.

f *Dim...* *mf*

196 ~ In the Kingdom of the Lord

E/B - SOL

Duet: Alto & Tenor

1. In the king-dom of the Lord, Dwell the good, dwell the blest, In the king-dom of the
 2. In the king-dom of the Lord, Finds my tho'ts its em-ploy, In the king-dom of the
 3. In the king-dom of the Lord, Thru the bow'rs I shall roam, In the king-dom of the

Quartet

Lord, There is peace, there is rest.
 Lord, Is my hope, is my joy.
 Lord, In my bright heav'n-ly home.

To that land
 Of that land
 To that land

my soul shall
 so fair and
 are my de-

glad my soul shall fly,
 land so fair and bright,
 Thine are my de-sires,
 fly,
 bright
 sires,

When this pil-grim-age,
 Trav-el-ing a-long,
 Sav-ior's blest a-bode,
 When this pil-
 As I'm trav-
 There's my Sav-

grim-age, this pil-grim-age is
 el-ing, am trav-el-ing a-
 ior's blest, my Sav-ior's blest a-

o'er, Dwell be-yond the sky,
 long, Al-most catch the sight,
 bode, Thee, my heart as-pires,
 o'er, I shall dwell
 long, I can al-
 bode, Un-to Thee

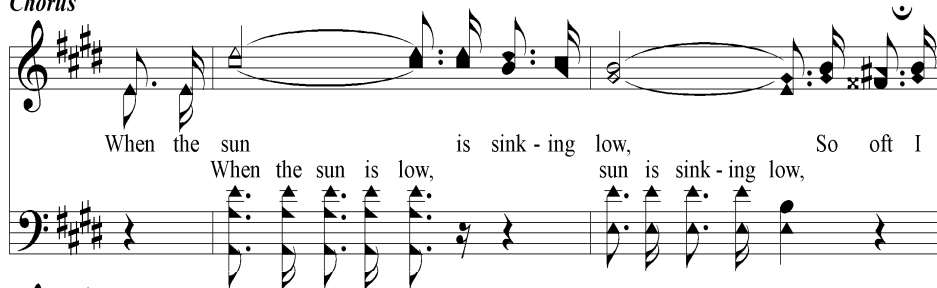
be-yond the sky,
 most catch the sight,
 my heart as-pires,



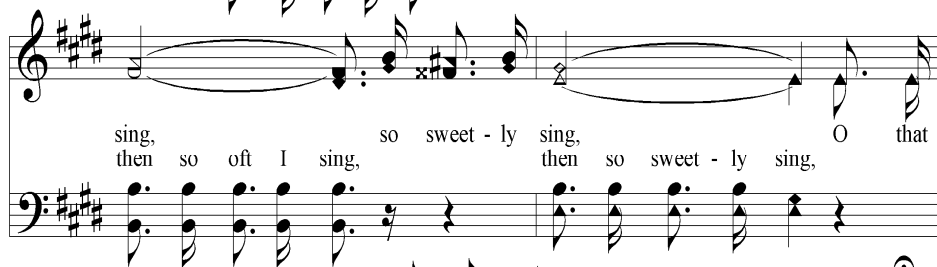
With my Sav - ior blest, blest for ev - er - more.
 Al - most hear the song, al - most hear the song.
 Home - land of my God, home - land of my God.

With my Sav - ior ev - er - more.
 I can al - most hear the song.
 Dear - est home - land of my God.

Chorus



When the sun is sink - ing low, So oft I
 When the sun is low, sun is sink - ing low,
 sing, then so oft I sing, so sweet - ly sing, then so sweet - ly sing, O that
 land, that bless - ed land, to which I go, land to which I go.



Where my Fa - ther is the King. He is the King.



Where my Fa - ther is the King. He is the King.



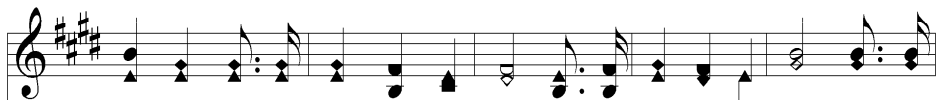
Where my Fa - ther is the King. He is the King.

197 ~ In the Morning of Joy

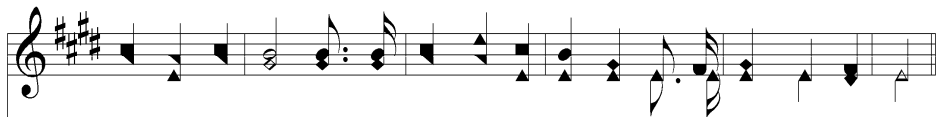
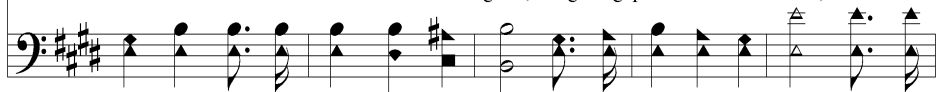
E/E - DO



1. When the trum - pet shall sound, And the dead shall a - rise, And the splen - dors im -
2. When the King shall ap - pear, In His beau - ty on high, And shall sum - mon His
3. Oh, the bliss of that morn When our loved ones we meet, With the songs of the



mor - tal Shall en - ve - lope the skies, When the an - gel of death Shall no
chil - dren To the courts of the sky, Shall the cause of the Lord Have been
ran - somed We each oth - er shall greet, Sing - ing praise to the Lamb, Thru e -



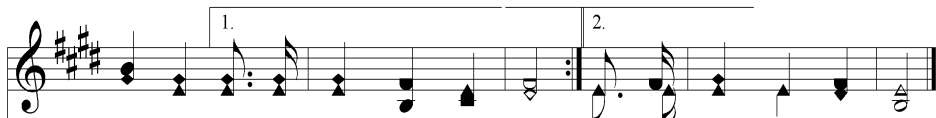
long - er de - stroy, And the dead shall a - wak - en In the morn - ing of joy.
all your em - ploy, That your soul may be spot - less In the morn - ing of joy?
ter - ni - ty's years, With the past all for - got - ten With its sor - rows and tears.



Chorus



In the morn - ing of joy, In the morn - ing of joy, We'll be gath - ered to



glo - ry In the morn - ing of joy; In the morn - ing of joy.



Words: Mrs. R. A. Evilsizer (1895)

Music: A. J. Showalter (1895)

Into the Heart of Jesus ~ 198

D/F# - MI

1. In - to the heart of Je - sus, deep - er and deep - er I go,
2. In - to the will of Je - sus, deep - er and deep - er I go,
3. In - to the cross of Je - sus, deep - er and deep - er I go,
4. In - to the joy of Je - sus, deep - er and deep - er I go,

Seek - ing to know the rea - son why He should love me so,
Pray - ing for grace to fol - low, seek - ing His way to know,
Fol - low - ing thru the gar - den, fac - ing the dread - ed foe,
Ris - ing, with soul en - rap - tured far from the world be - low;

Why He should stoop to lift me up from the mir - y clay,
Bow - ing in full sur - ren - der low at His bless - ed feet,
Drink - ing the cup of sor - row, sob - bing with bro - ken heart;
Joy in the place of sor - row, peace in the midst of pain,

Sav - ing my soul, mak - ing me whole, Tho' I had wan - dered a - way.
Bid - ding Him take, Break me and make, Till I am mold - ed and meet.
"O Sav - ior, help! dear Sav - ior, help! Grace for my weak - ness im - part!
Je - sus will give, Je - sus will give; He will up - hold and sus - tain.

199 ~ In the Service of My King

Ab/Eb - SOL

1. To the har - vest fields I will glad - ly go, In the serv - ice
2. Let me ev - er work with a will - ing hand,
3. Let me win some soul that his life may be, In the bless - ed serv - ice
4. Just a kind - ly word or a song or pray'r,

of my King; With a song of love to the faint and
Guid - ed by His word, heed - ing each com -
of my King; Let me sing some song that will make me
That the lost may turn and His glo - ry

Chorus
low, In the serv - ice of my King. In the
mand, In the bless - ed serv - ice of my King. In the
free, share,
share,

serv - ice serv - ice of my King, In the
bless - ed serv - ice of my King, my heav - en - ly King! In the

serv - ice of my King! It is glo - ry here,
 bless - ed ser - vice of my King! of my King!

joy be - yond com - pare, In the serv - ice of my King!
 In the bless - ed serv - ice of my King!

I've Got Peace Like a River ~ 200

G/D - SOL

1. I've got peace like a riv - er, I've got peace like a riv - er, I've got
 2. I've got joy like a foun - tain, I've got joy like a foun - tain, I've got
 3. I've got love like a o - cean, I've got love like a o - cean, I've got
 4. I've got peace like a riv - er, I've got joy like a foun - tain, I've got

1. peace like a riv - er in my soul. I've got riv - er in my soul.
 joy like a foun - tain in my soul. I've got foun - tain in my soul.
 love like a o - cean in my soul. I've got o - cean in my soul.
 love like a o - cean in my soul. I've got o - cean in my soul.

201 ~ In the Shadow of His Wings

F/A - MI

1. In the shad-ow of His wings There is rest, sweet rest; There is rest from care and
2. In the shad-ow of His wings There is peace, sweet peace, Peace that pass-eth un-der-
3. In the shad-ow of His wings There is joy, glad joy; There is joy to tell the

la - bor, There is rest for friend and neigh-bor; In the shad - ow of His wings
stand - ing, Peace, sweet peace that knows no end - ing; In the shad - ow of His wings
sto - ry, Joy ex - ceed - ing, full of glo - ry; In the shad - ow of His wings

There is rest, sweet rest, In the shad - ow of His wings There is rest. (sweet rest).
There is peace, sweet peace, In the shad - ow of His wings There is peace. (sweet peace).
There is joy, glad joy, In the shad - ow of His wings There is joy. (glad joy).

Chorus

There is rest, There is peace, There is joy, In the
sweet rest, sweet peace, glad joy,

p *f*

shad - ow of His wings; There is rest, sweet rest, There is
 peace, sweet peace, There is joy, glad joy, In the shad - ow of His wings.

Jesus Calls Us ~ 202

Bb/D - MI

1. Je - sus calls us: o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild rest - less sea,
 2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold - en store;
 3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil, and hours of ease;

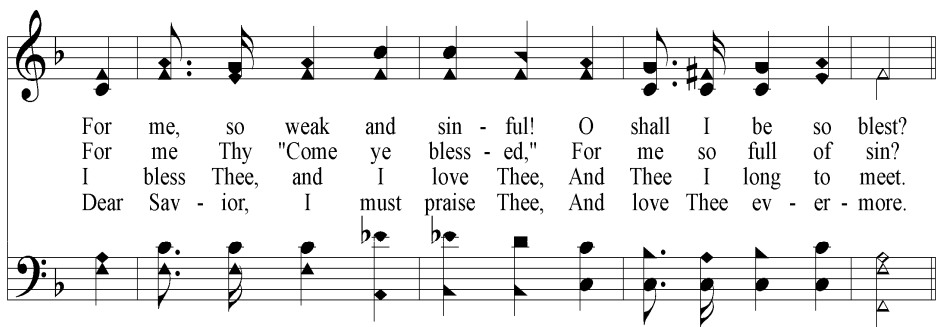
Day by day His sweet voice sound - eth, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low Me."
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, love Me more."
 Still He calls, in cares and pleas - ures, "Chris - tian, love Me more than these."

203 ~ Is It for Me?

F/F - DO

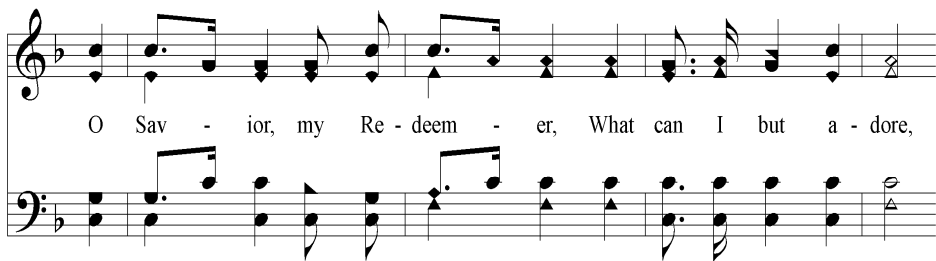


1. Is it for me, dear Sav - ior, Thy glo - ry and Thy rest
2. Is it for me, Thy wel - come, Thy gra - cious "En - ter in"
3. O Sav - ior, pre - cious Sav - ior, My heart is at Thy feet;
4. I'll be with Thee for - ev - er, And nev - er grieve Thee more;

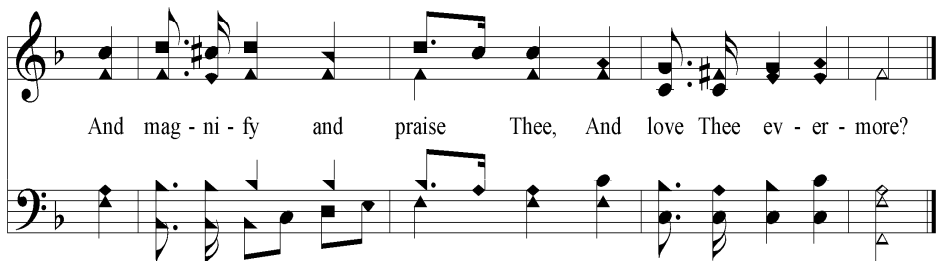


For me, so weak and sin - ful! O shall I be so blest?
For me Thy "Come ye bless - ed," For me so full of sin?
I bless Thee, and I love Thee, And Thee I long to meet.
Dear Sav - ior, I must praise Thee, And love Thee ev - er - more.

Chorus



O Sav - ior, my Re - deem - er, What can I but a - dore,



And mag - ni - fy and praise Thee, And love Thee ev - er - more?

Words: Frances R. Havergal (1871)

Music: Tullius C. O'Kane (1871)

Is It Well with Your Soul? ~ 204

D/F# - MI

1. 'Mid the toil and strife of this bus - y life, Is it well
2. Have you lost your sin, are you pure with - in?
3. Do you praise the love of the One a - bove? Is it well

with your soul? Are you liv - ing right should you die to - night?
with your soul? Are you at the side of the Cru - ci - fied?
Will the crown be won and the Lord's "well done?"

(D.S.)- Are you liv - ing right should you die to - night?

Fine Chorus
Is it well with your soul? Is it well
Is it well with your soul?

D.S. al Fine
with your soul, Are you free, glad and whole?
with your soul, Are you free, glad and whole?

205 ~ Is My Name Written There

Ab/Eb - SOL

1. Lord, I care not for rich - es, Nei - ther sil - ver nor gold;
2. Lord, my sins they are ma - ny, Like the sands of the sea,
3. O! that beau - ti - ful cit - y, With its man - sions of light,

I would be sure of heav - en, I would en - ter the fold,
But Thy blood, O, my Sav - ior, Is suf - fi - cient for me;
With its glo - ri - fied be - ings, In pure gar - ments of white;

In the book of Thy king - dom, With its page white and fair,
For Thy prom - ise is writ - ten, In bright let - ters that glow,
Where no e - vil things com - eth, To de - spoil what is fair;

Fine
Tell me, Je - sus, my Sav - ior, Is my name writ - ten there?
"Tho' your sins be as scar - let, I will make them like snow."
Where the an - gels are watch - ing, Is my name writ - ten there?

D.S. - In the book of Thy king - dom, Is my name writ - ten there?

Chorus

D.S. al Fine
Is my name writ - ten there, On the page white and fair?

Is Thy Heart Right with God? ~ 206

Bb/F - SOL

1. Have thine af - fec - tions been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou do - min - ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Are all thy pow'rs un - der Je - sus' con - trol? Is thy heart right with God?

Dost thou count all things for Je - sus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
O - ver all e - vil with - out and with - in? Is thy heart right with God?
Does He each mo - ment a - bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?

Chorus

Is thy heart right with God? Washed in the crim - son flood,

Cleansed and made ho - ly, hum - ble and low - ly, Right in the sight of God
of God?

207 ~ It Is Good to Sing Your Praises

G/D - SOL

1. It is good to sing Your praises and to thank You, O Most
2. You have filled my heart with glad-ness thru the works Your hands have
3. But the good shall live be - fore You, plant - ed in Your dwell - ing

High, Show - ing forth Your lov - ing kind - ness when the morn - ing
wrought; You have made my life vic - to - rious, great Your works and
place, Fruit - ful tress and ev - er ver - dant, nour - ished by Your

lights the sky. It is good when night is fall - ing
deep Your tho't. You, O Lord, on high ex - alt - ed,
bound - less grace. In His good - ness to the right - eous

of Your faith - ful - ness to tell, While the sweet, me -
reign - ing ev - er - more in might; All your en - e -
God His right - eous - ness dis - play; God my Rock, my

lo - dious prais - es songs of ad - o - ra - tion swell.
mies shall per - ish, sin be ban - ished from Your sight.
Strength, my Ref - uge, just and true are all Your ways.

Words: Psalm 92, Psalter (1912)

Music: William P. Rowlands (1905)

It Is Well with My Soul ~ 208

D/A - SOL

1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, When sor - rows like
2. My sin - Oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't - My sin, not in
(faster) 3. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled

sea - bil - lows roll; What ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
part but the whole, Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more;
back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall de - scend,

(cues: vs. 3 only)

Chorus

"It is well, it is well with my soul." It is well
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! It is well
"E - ven so" it is well with my soul. It is well

with my soul, with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.

209 ~ It Pays to Serve Jesus

E♭/B♭ - SOL

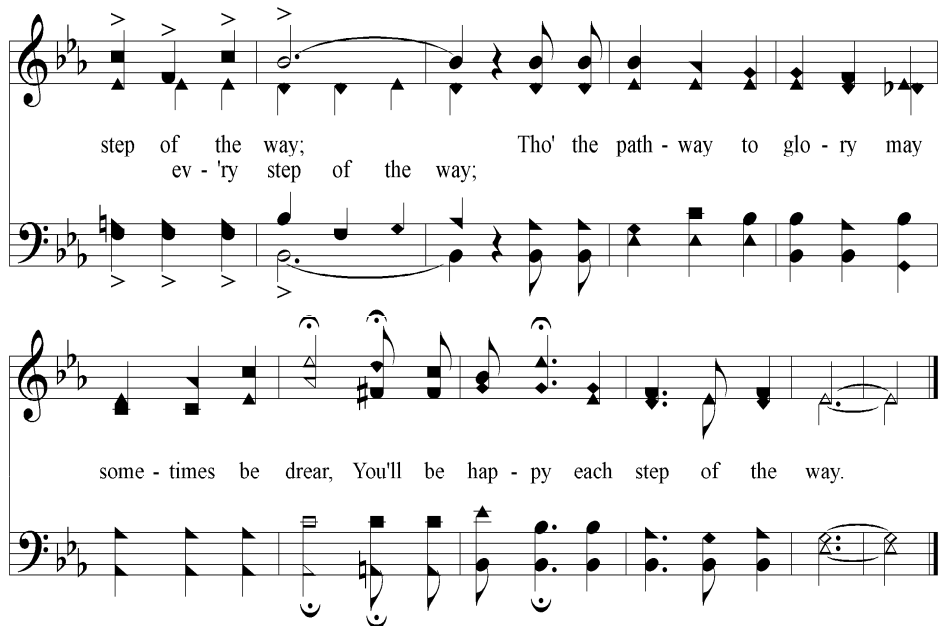
1. The ser - vice of Je - sus true pleas - ure af - fords, In pays there is
2. It pays to serve Je - sus what - e'er may be - tide, It pays to be
3. Tho' some-times the shad - ows may hang o'er the way, And sor - rows may

joy with - out an al - loy; 'Tis heav - en to trust Him and
true what - e'er you may do; 'Tis rich - es of mer - cy in
come to beck - on us home, Our pre - cious Re - deem - er each

rest on His words; It pays to serve Je - sus each day.
Him to a - bide; It pays to serve Je - sus each day.
toil will re - pay; It pays to serve Je - sus each day.

Chorus

It pays to serve Je - sus, it pays ev - 'ry day, It pays ev - 'ry

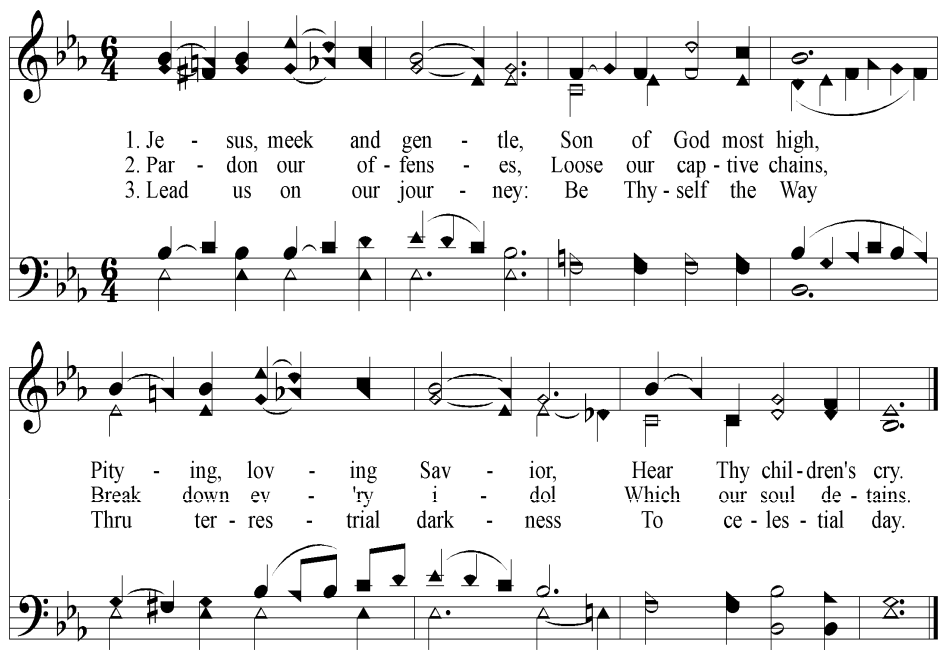


step of the way; Tho' the path-way to glo-ry may
 ev-'ry step of the way;

some-times be drear, You'll be hap-py each step of the way.

Jesus, Meek and Gentle ~ 210

Eb/Bb - SOL



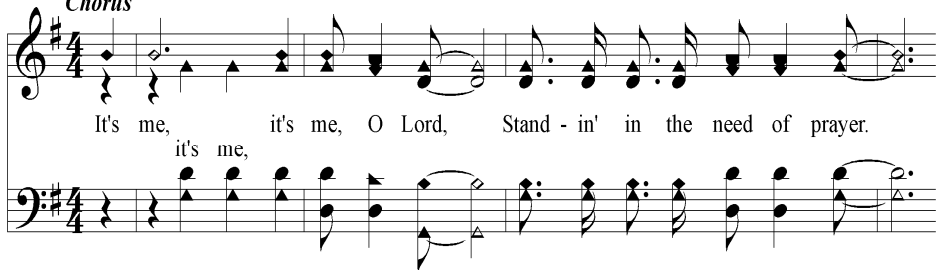
1. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God most high,
 2. Par - don our of - fens - es, Loose our cap - tive chains,
 3. Lead us on our jour - ney: Be Thy - self the Way

Pity - ing, lov - ing Sav - ior, Hear Thy chil - dren's cry.
 Break down ev - 'ry i - dol Which our soul de - tains.
 Thru ter - res - trial dark - ness To ce - les - tial day.

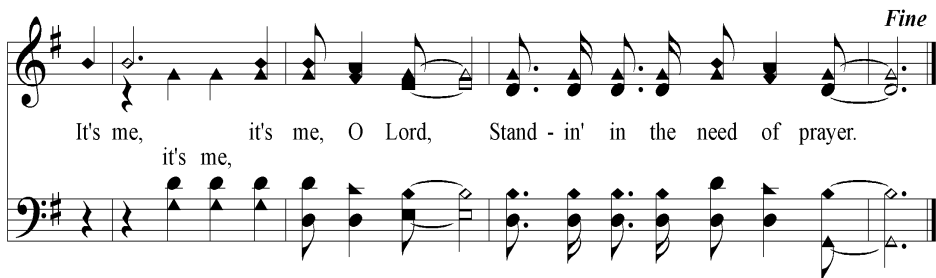
211 ~ It's Me

G/B - MI

Chorus

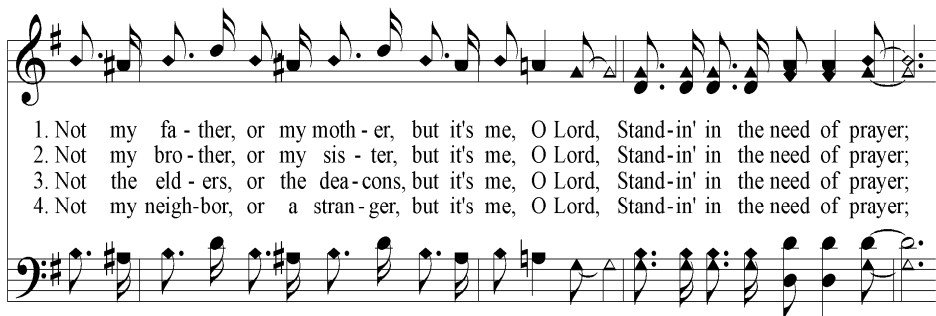


It's me, it's me, O Lord, Stand - in' in the need of prayer.
it's me,



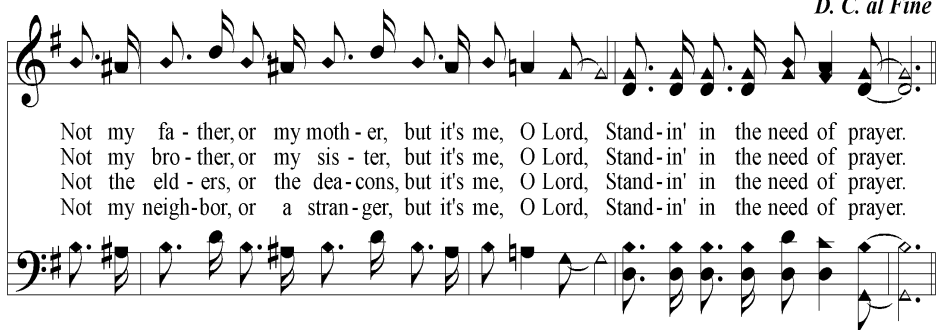
It's me, it's me, O Lord, Stand - in' in the need of prayer.

Fine



1. Not my fa - ther, or my moth - er, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-in' in the need of prayer;
2. Not my bro - ther, or my sis - ter, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-in' in the need of prayer;
3. Not the eld - ers, or the dea - cons, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-in' in the need of prayer;
4. Not my neigh - bor, or a stran - ger, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-in' in the need of prayer;

D. C. al Fine



Not my fa - ther, or my moth - er, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-in' in the need of prayer.
Not my bro - ther, or my sis - ter, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-in' in the need of prayer.
Not the eld - ers, or the dea - cons, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-in' in the need of prayer.
Not my neigh - bor, or a stran - ger, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-in' in the need of prayer.

Ivory Palaces ~ 212

Eb/Bb - SOL

1. My Lord has gar - ments so won - drous fine, And myrrh their tex - ture fills;
2. His life had al - so its sor - rows sore, For *al - oes had a part;
3. In gar - ments glo - ri - ous He will come, To o - pen wide the door;

Its fra - grance reached to this heart of mine With joy my be - ing thrills.
And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tear - drops start.
And I shall en - ter my heav'n - ly home To dwell for - ev - er - more.

Chorus

Out of the i - vo - ry pal - a - ces, In - to a world of woe,

On - ly His great e - ter - nal love Made my Sav - ior go.

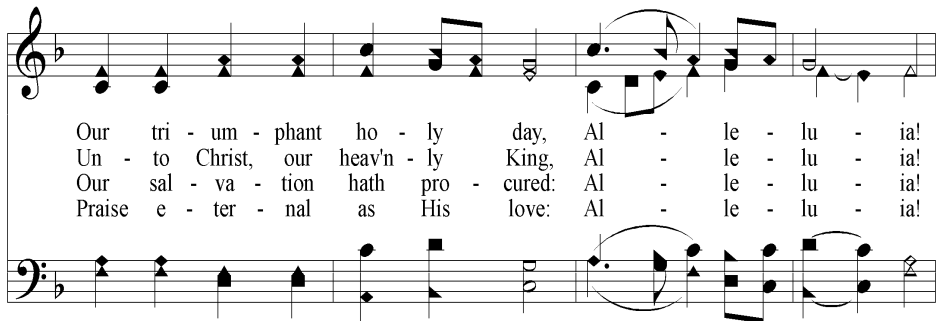
*(vs. 2) aloes: bitterness

213 ~ Jesus Christ Is Risen Today

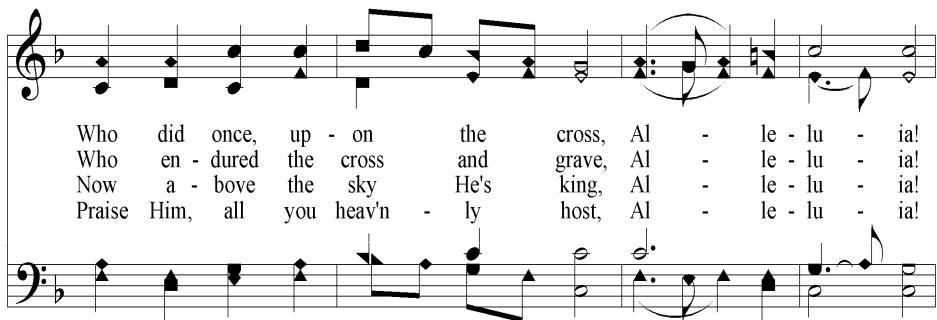
F/F - DO



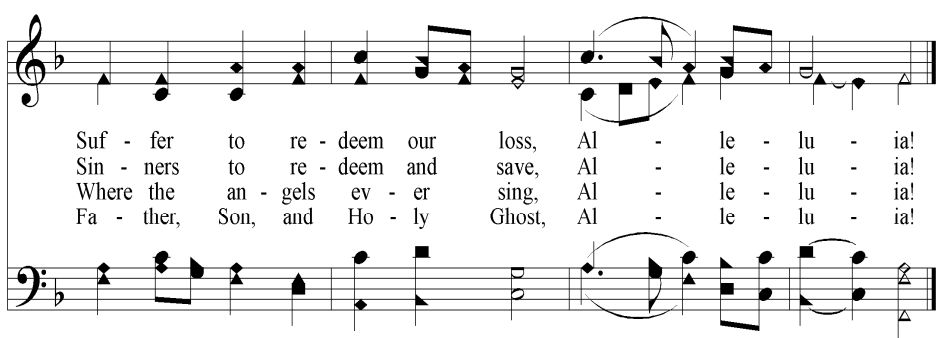
1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia!
3. But the pain which He en - dured, Al - le - lu - ia!
4. Sing we to our God a - bove, Al - le - lu - ia!



Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!
Un - to Christ, our heav'n - ly King, Al - le - lu - ia!
Our sal - va - tion hath pro - cured: Al - le - lu - ia!
Praise e - ter - nal as His love: Al - le - lu - ia!



Who did once, up - on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!
Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!
Now a - bove the sky He's king, Al - le - lu - ia!
Praise Him, all you heav'n - ly host, Al - le - lu - ia!



Suf - fer to re - deem our loss, Al - le - lu - ia!
Sin - ners to re - deem and save, Al - le - lu - ia!
Where the an - gels ev - er sing, Al - le - lu - ia!
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, Al - le - lu - ia!

Jesus, I Come ~ 214

A/E - SOL

1. Out of my bond - age, sor - row, and night, Je - sus, I come,
 2. Out of my shame - ful fail - ure and loss, Je - sus, I come,
 3. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je - sus, I come,

Je - sus, I come; In - to Thy free - dom, glad - ness and light,
 Je - sus, I come; In - to the glo - rious gain of Thy cross,
 Je - sus, I come; In - to the joy and light of Thy home,

Je - sus, I come to Thee; Out of my sick - ness,
 Je - sus, I come to Thee; Out of earth's sor - rows,
 Je - sus, I come to Thee; Out of the depths of

in - to Thy health, Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth,
 in - to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in - to Thy calm,
 ru - in un - told, In - to the peace of Thy shel - ter - ing fold,

Out of my sin and in - to Thy - self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Out of dis - tress to ju - bi - lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Ev - er Thy glo - rious face to be - hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

Words: W. T. Sleeper (1887)

Music: George C. Stebbins (1887)

215 ~ Jesus Is All the World to Me

Ab/C - MI

1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore,
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter Friend;

He is my strength from day to day With - out Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless - ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet - ing days shall end.

When I am sad to Him I go; No oth - er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sun - shine and the rain; He sends the har - vest's gold - en grain;
Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend, Beau - ti - ful life that has no end;

ff *pp*
When I am sad He makes me glad: He's my Friend.
Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my Friend.
E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy: He's my Friend.

Jesus Is Calling, Calling, Calling ~ 216

C/G - SOL

1. Je - sus is call - ing, call - ing, call - ing; Je - sus is call - ing to - day;
2. Je - sus is plead - ing, plead - ing, plead - ing; Why should I wan - der in sin,
3. Je - sus is wait - ing, wait - ing, wait - ing; O - pen now stand - eth the door;

Why should I lin - ger, lin - ger, lin - ger? I will a - rise and a - way.
While to His glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, Glad He would wel - come me in?
Soon the night fall - eth, fall - eth, fall - eth; Closed are the gates ev - er - more.

Chorus

They are so hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, Who do their Sav - ior o - bey;
(o - bey;)

Why should I lin - ger, lin - ger, lin - ger? I will a - rise and a - way.

217 ~ Jesus Is Mine

Eb/Bb - SOL

1. Fade, fade, each earth - ly joy, Je - sus is mine! Break ev - 'ry
2. Tempt not my soul a - way, Je - sus is mine! Here would I
3. Fare - well, mor - tal - i - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come, e -

ten - der tie, Je - sus is mine! Dark is the wil - der - ness,
ev - er stay, Je - sus is mine! Per - ish - ing things of clay,
ter - ni - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come, oh, loved and blest,

Earth has no rest - ing place, Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!
Born but for one brief day, Pass from my heart a - way, Je - sus is mine!
Wel - come sweet scenes of rest, Wel - come, my Sav - ior's breast, Je - sus is mine!

The musical score is written for Eb/Bb and SOL. It features a treble and bass clef with a 6/8 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are arranged in three systems, each with a corresponding musical staff. The first system has three lines of lyrics. The second system has three lines of lyrics. The third system has three lines of lyrics. The music is a simple, hymn-like melody with a steady bass line.

Words: James C. Bonar (1845)

Music: Theodore E. Perkins (1858)

218 ~ Just As I Am

Eb/Eb - DO

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With man - y a con - flict, man - y a doubt,
4. Just as I am - Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve;

The musical score is written for Eb/Eb and DO. It features a treble and bass clef with a 6/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are arranged in four systems, each with a corresponding musical staff. The music is a simple, hymn-like melody with a steady bass line.

Words: Charlotte Elliott (1834)

Music: William B. Bradbury (1849)

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Fight-ings and fears with-in with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts ~ 219

Eb/G - MI

1. Je - sus, Thou joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou fount of life, Thou light of men,
 2. Thy truth un - changed hath ev - er stood; Thou sav - est those that on Thee call;
 3. On Thee we feed, Thou liv - ing bread, And long to feast up - on Thee still;
 4. Our rest - less spir - its yearn for Thee, Wher - e'er our change - ful lot is cast
 5. O Je - sus, ev - er with us stay, Make all our mo - ments calm and bright;

From all the bliss that earth im - parts We turn un - filled to Thee a - gain.
 To them that seek Thee, Thou art good; To them that find Thee, all in all.
 We drink of Thee, Thou foun - tain - head, Whose streams each thirst - ing souls can fill.
 Glad when Thy gra - cious smile we see, Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.
 Chase the dark night of sin a - way, Shed o'er the world Thy ho - ly light.

220 ~ Jesus Is Tenderly Calling

C/G - SOL



1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home, Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day;
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest, Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day,
3. Je - sus is wait - ing, O come to Him now, Wait - ing to - day, wait - ing to - day;
4. Je - sus is plead - ing, O list to His voice: Hear Him to - day, hear Him to - day;



Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam Far - ther and far - ther a - way?
Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shall be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.
Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow; Come and no long - er de - lay.
They who be - lieve in His name shall re - joice; Quick - ly a - rise and o - bey.



Chorus



Call - ing to - day! Call - ing to - day!
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day! Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!



Je - sus is call - ing, Is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.
Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day,



Jesus, Lover of My Soul ~ 221

D/F# - MI

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high.
Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life be past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart; Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

222 ~ Jesus Loves Me

Eb/Bb - SOL



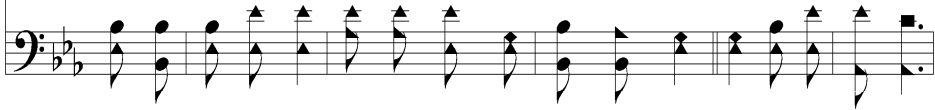
1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so; Lit - tle
2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heav - en's gate to o - pen wide; He will
3. Je - sus, take this heart of mine, Make it pure and whol - ly Thine; Thou hast



Chorus



ones to Him be long, They are weak but He is strong.
wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in. Yes, Je - sus loves me;
bled and died for me, I will hence - forth live for Thee.



Yes, Je - sus loves me; Yes, Je - sus loves me; The Bi - ble tells me so.



Words: Anna B. Warner (1860)

Music: William B. Bradbury (1862)

223 ~ Jesus Loves the Little Children

Ab/C - MI



Je - sus loves the lit - tle child - ren, All the child - ren of the world.



Words: Traditional

Music: George F. Root

Red and yel - low, black and white, All are pre - cious in His sight-

Je - sus loves the lit - tle child - ren of the world.

Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee ~ 224

G/B - MI

1. Je - sus, the ver - y tho't of Thee With sweet - ness fills the breast;
 2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find
 3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,
 4. But what to those who find? Ah, this no tongue or pen can show;
 5. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our Prize wilt be;

But sweet - er far Thy face to see And in Thy pres - ence rest.
 A sweet - er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav - ior of man - kind!
 To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
 The love of Je - sus, what it is, None but His loved ones know.
 Je - sus, be Thou our glo - ry now And thru e - ter - ni - ty.

225 ~ Jesus, Lover of My Soul

F/A - MI

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me;
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in;

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed; All my help from Thee I bring;
Thou of life the foun - tain art; Free - ly let me take of Thee;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

Jesus Paid It All ~ 226

Eb/Eb - DO

1. I hear the Sav - ior say, "Thy strength in - deed is small;
2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone,
3. And when be - fore the throne I stand in Him com - plete,

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff in Eb major, 3/4 time. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

Child of weak - ness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."
Can change the lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone.
I'll lay my tro - phies down, All down at Je - sus' feet.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics describe the power of Jesus to heal and transform.

Chorus

Je - sus paid it all, All to Him I owe;

The chorus begins with the treble staff showing the vocal line and the bass staff showing the accompaniment. The lyrics are "Je - sus paid it all, All to Him I owe;"

Sin had left a crim - son stain, He washed it white as snow.

The second part of the chorus continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are "Sin had left a crim - son stain, He washed it white as snow."

227 ~ Jesus Paid It All

C/E - MI

1. Gone is all my debt of sin, A great change is bro't with - in,
2. O I hope to please Him now, Light of joy is on my brow,
3. Sin - ner, not for me a - lone Did the Son of God a - tone;

And to live I now be - gin, Ris - en from the fall;
As at His dear feet I bow, Safe with - in His love,
Your debt, too, He made His own, On the cru - el tree.

Yet the debt I did not pay, Some - one died for me one day,
Mak - ing His the debt I owed, Free - dom true He has be - stowed;
Come to Him with all your sin; Be as white as snow with - in;

Sweep - ing all the debt a way, Je - sus paid it all.
So I'm sing - ing on the road, To my home a - bove.
Full sal - va - tion you may win And re - joice with me.

Words: M. S. Shaffer (1917)

Music: Samuel W. Beazley (1917)

Chorus

Je - sus died and paid it all, yes, On the cross of Cal - va - ry, O

Je - sus died and paid it On the cross of Cal - va-ry,

And my ston - y heart was melt - ed At His dy - ing, dy - ing call,

And my heart was melt - ed At His dy - ing call;

O His heart in shame was bro - ken On the tree for you and me, yes,

O His heart was bro - ken On the tree for you and me,

And the debt, the debt is can - celled, Je - sus paid it, paid it all.

And the debt is can - celled, Je - sus paid it all.

228 ~ Jesus Saves


G/D - SOL



1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
4. Give the winds a might - y voice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



Spread the tid - ings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Let the na - tions now re - joice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea; Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves;



On - ward! 'tis our Lord's com - mand: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
This our song of vic - to - ry: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Words: Priscilla J. Owens (1882)

Music: William J. Kirkpatrick (1882)

Jesus, Savior Pilot Me ~ 229

Bb/D - MI

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes - tuous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar

Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach -'rous shoal;
Bois - 'trous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
"Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

Chart and com - pass come from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
Won - drous Sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

230 ~ Jesus, the Loving Shepherd

F/F - DO

1. Je - sus, the lov-ing Shep-herd, Call - eth thee now to come In - to the fold of
2. Je - sus, the lov-ing Shep-herd, Gave His dear life for thee; Ten - der-ly now He's
3. Lin-ger-ing is but fol - ly, Wolves are a - broad to - day, Seek-ing the sheep who're

safe - ty, Where there is rest and room; Come in the strength of man - hood,
call - ing, "Wan - der - er, come to Me;" Haste! for with - out is dan - ger,
stray-ing, Seek - ing the lambs to slay; Je - sus, the lov - ing Shep - herd,

Come in the morn of youth, En-ter the fold of safe-ty, En - ter the way of truth.
"Come," cries the Shep-herd blest; En-ter the fold of safe-ty, En - ter the place of rest.
Call - eth thee now to come; En-ter the fold of safe-ty, Where there is rest and room.

Chorus

Lov - ing - ly, ten - der - ly, call - ing is He, "Wan - der - er, wan - der - er, come un - to Me."

Rit... *a tempo...*
Pa - tient - ly wait - ing, there stand - ing I see Je - sus, my Shep - herd di - vine.

Jesus Will Give You Rest ~ 231

G/D - SOL

1. Will you come, will you come, With your poor brok - en heart, Bur - dened and
2. Will you come, will you come, There is mer - cy for you, Balm for your
3. Will you come, will you come, You have noth - ing to pay; Je - sus, who
4. Will you come, will you come, How He pleads with you now; Fly to His

sin - op - pressed? Lay it down at the feet of your Sav - ior and Lord,
ach - ing breast; O - bey Je - sus your Lord, heed His ev - 'ry com - mand,
loves you best, By His death on the cross pur - chased life for your soul,
lov - ing breast, And what - ev - er your sin or your sor - row may be,

Chorus
Je - sus will give you rest. O, hap - py rest, sweet, hap - py rest!

Je - sus will give you rest. (hap - py rest.) O, why won't you come in

sim - ple, trust - ing faith? Je - sus will give you rest.

232 ~ Joy to the World

D/D - DO

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive her
 2. Joy to the earth, the Sav - ior reigns! Let men their songs em -
 3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions

King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And
 ploy, While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Re -
 prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness, And

heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing,
 peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing joy,
 won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His love,

(1. And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n

And heav'n, and heav'n, and na - ture sing.
 Re - peat, re - peat, the sound - ing joy.
 And won - ders, won - ders, of His love.

and na - ture sing.)

Words: Isaac Watts (1719)

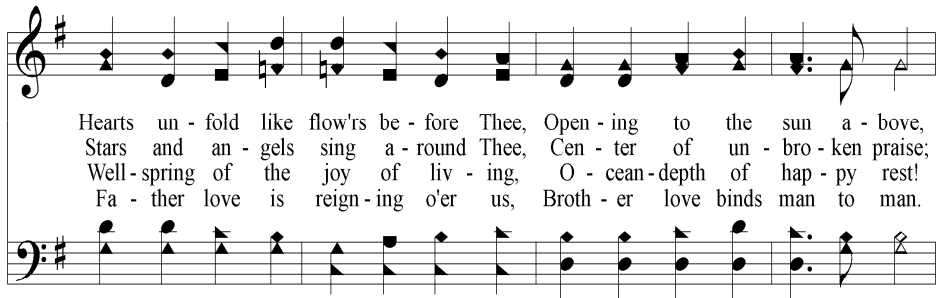
Music: Lowell Mason (1848) based on Handel (1742)

Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee ~ 233

G/B - MI



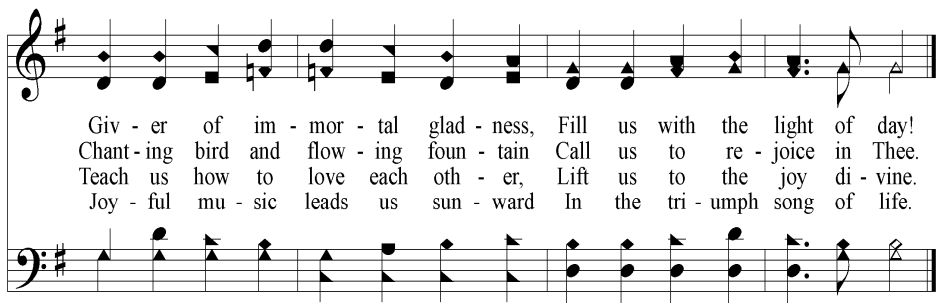
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All Thy works with joy sur - round Thee, Earth and heav'n re - flect Thy rays,
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor - tals join the hap - py cho - rus, Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;



Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee, Open - ing to the sun a - bove,
Stars and an - gels sing a - round Thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise;
Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean - depth of hap - py rest!
Fa - ther love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth - er love binds man to man.



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, Flow - ery mead - ow, flash - ing sea,
Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our broth - er, All who live in love are Thine;
Ev - er sing - ing, march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife,



Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with the light of day!
Chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain Call us to re - joi - ce in Thee.
Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the joy di - vine.
Joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun - ward In the tri - umph song of life.

Words: Henry van Dyke (1907)

Music: Ludwig van Beethoven (1824), Arr. by Edward Hodges

234 ~ Just a Closer Walk with Thee

C/G - SOL



1. I am weak but Thou art strong; Je - sus, keep me from all wrong.
2. Thru this world of toil and snares, If I fal - ter, Lord, who cares?
3. When my fee - ble life is o'er, Time for me will be no more,



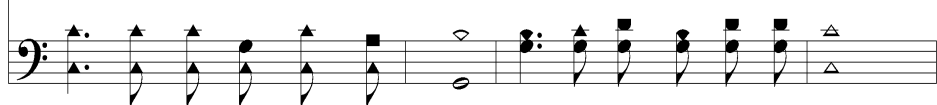
I'll be sat - is - fied as long As I walk, dear Lord, close to Thee.
Who with me my bur - den shares? None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.
Guide me gen - tly, safe - ly o'er To Thy king - dom shore, to Thy shore.



Chorus



Just a clos - er walk with Thee, Grant it, Je - sus, is my plea.



Dai - ly walk - ing close to Thee, Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.



Just Over in the Glory Land ~ 235

Bb/F - SOL

1. I've a home pre - pared where the saints a - bide, Just o - ver in the
2. I am on my way to those man - sions fair, Just o - ver in the
3. What a joy - ful tho't that my Lord, I'll see, Just o - ver in the
4. With the blood-washed throug I will shout and sing, Just o - ver in the

glo - ry land; And I long to be by my Sav - ior's side,
glo - ry land; There to sing God's praise, and His glo - ry share,
glo - ry land; And the kin - dred saved, there for - ev - er be
glo - ry land; Glad ho - san - nas to Christ, the Lord and King,

Chorus
Just o - ver in the glo - ry land. Just o - ver in the glo - ry land, I'll
o - ver, o - ver

join the hap - py an - gel band, Just o - ver in the glo - ry land; Just o - ver in the
yes, join o - ver, o - ver

glo - ry land, There with the might - y host I'll stand, just o - ver in the glo - ry land.
yes, with

236 ~ Kneel at the Cross

Bb/F - SOL



1. Kneel at the cross, Christ will meet you there, He in - ter - cedes for you;
2. Kneel at the cross, There is room for all Who will His glo - ry share;
3. Kneel at the cross, Give your i - dols up, Look un - to realms a - bove;



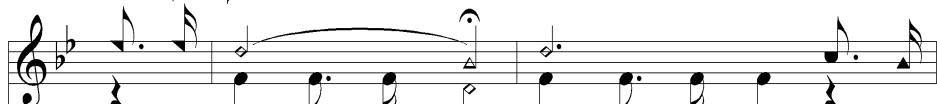
Lift up your voice, Leave with Him your care And be - gin life a - new.
Bliss there a - waits, Harm can ne're be - fall Those who are an - chored there.
Turn not a - way To life's spar - kling cup; Trust on - ly in His love.



Chorus



Kneel at the cross, Leave ev - 'ry care,
Kneel at the cross, Kneel at the cross, Leave ev - 'ry care,



ev - 'ry care, Leave ev - 'ry care, Kneel at the cross, at the
Leave ev - 'ry care, Kneel at the cross,

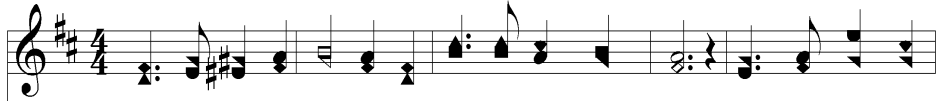


cross, Kneel at the cross, Jc - sus will meet you there.
Kneel at the cross, will meet you there.



Lead Me Gently Home, Father ~ 237

D/F# - MI



1. Lead me gent-ly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gent - ly home, When life's toils are
2. Lead me gent-ly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gent - ly home, When life's dark - est
3. Lead me gent-ly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gent - ly home, In temp - ta - tion's



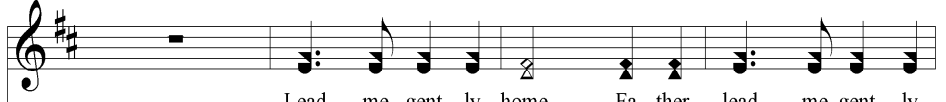
end - ed, and part - ing days have come; Sin no more shall tempt me,
hours, Fa - ther, when life's trou - bles come, Keep my feet from wan - d'ring,
hour, Fa - ther, when sore tri - als come; Be Thou near to keep me,



Ne'er from Thee I'll roam, If Thou'lt on - ly lead me, Fa - ther, Lead me gent-ly home.
Lest from Thee I roam, Lest I fall up - on the way - side, Lead me gent-ly home.
Take me as Thine own, For I can-not live with-out Thee, Lead me gent-ly home.



Chorus



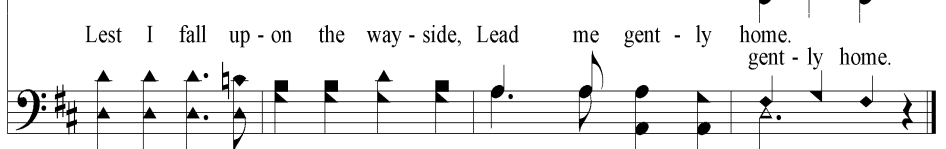
Lead me gent - ly home, Fa - ther, lead me gent - ly



Lead me gent-ly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gent - ly home, Fa - ther,



Lest I fall up - on the way - side, Lead me gent - ly home.
gent - ly home.

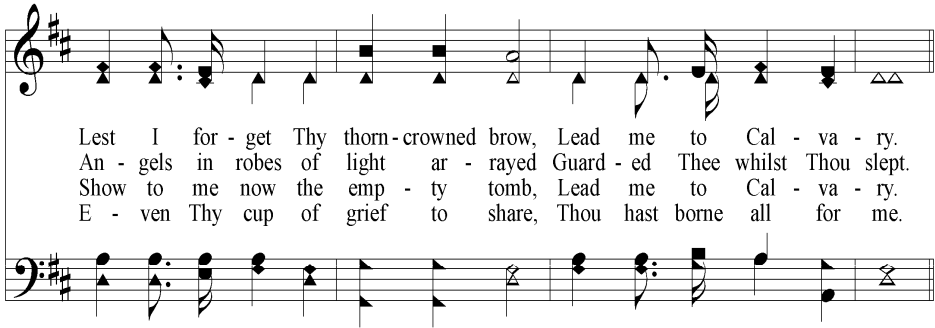


238 ~ Lead Me to Calvary

D/F# - MI



1. King of my life, I crown Thee now, Thine shall the glo - ry be;
2. Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid, Ten - der - ly mourned and wept;
3. Let me like Ma - ry, thru the gloom, Come with a gift to Thee;
4. May I be will - ing, Lord, to bear Dai - ly my cross for Thee;

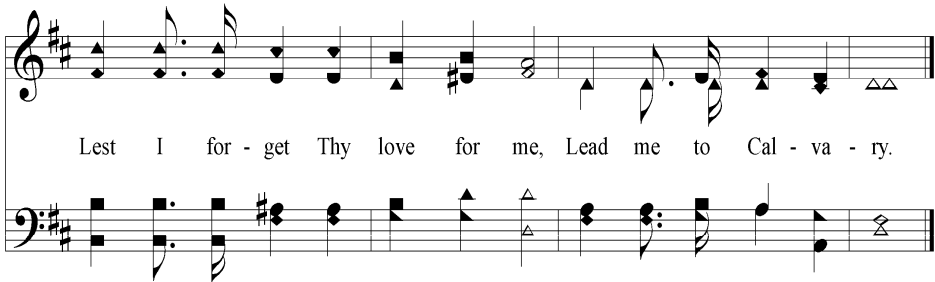


Lest I for - get Thy thorn - crowned brow, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.
An - gels in robes of light ar - rayed Guard - ed Thee whilst Thou slept.
Show to me now the emp - ty tomb, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.
E - ven Thy cup of grief to share, Thou hast borne all for me.

Chorus



Lest I for - get Geth - sem - a - ne; Lest I for - get Thine ag - o - ny;



Lest I for - get Thy love for me, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms ~ 239

A/C# - MI

1. What a fel - low-ship, what a joy di - vine, Lean-ing on the ev-er - last-ing arms;
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the ev-er - last-ing arms;
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev-er - last-ing arms;

What a bless - ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Lean-ing on the ev-er - last-ing arms.
O how bright the path grows from day to day, Lean-ing on the ev-er - last-ing arms.
I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near, Lean-ing on the ev-er - last-ing arms.

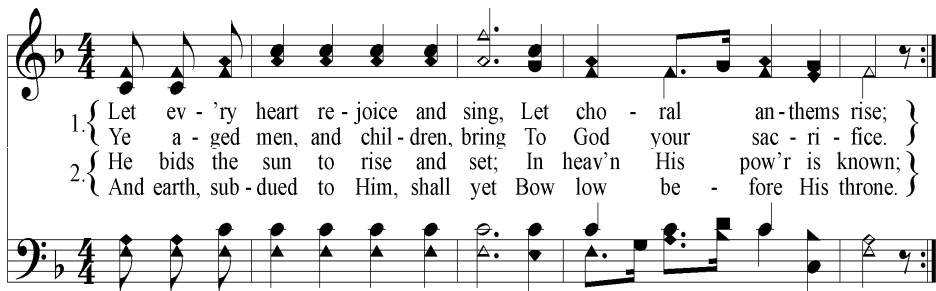
Chorus

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and se - cure from all a - larms;
Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,

240 ~ Let Every Heart Rejoice and Sing

F/F - DO

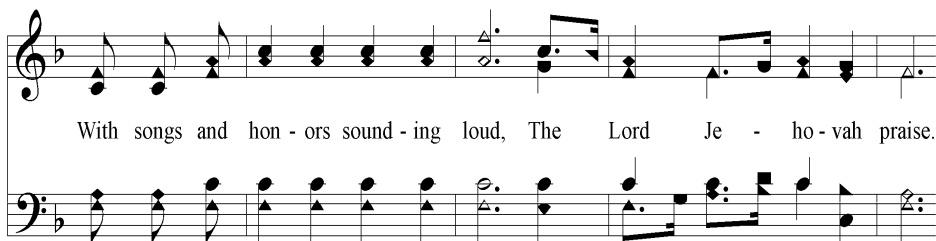


1. { Let ev - 'ry heart re - joice and sing, Let cho - ral an - thems rise; }
Ye a - ged men, and chil - dren, bring To God your sac - ri - fice. }
2. { He bids the sun to rise and set; In heav'n His pow'r is known; }
And earth, sub - dued to Him, shall yet Bow low be - fore His throne. }

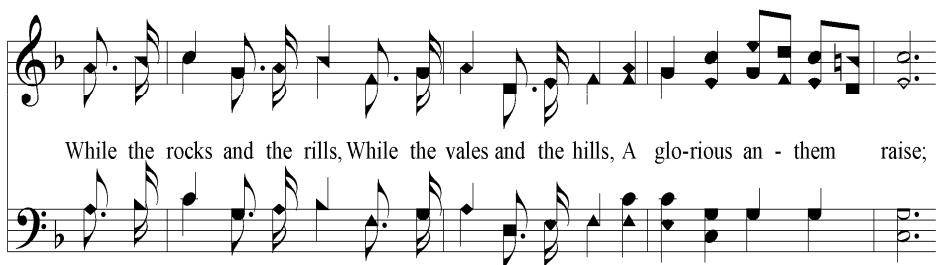
Chorus



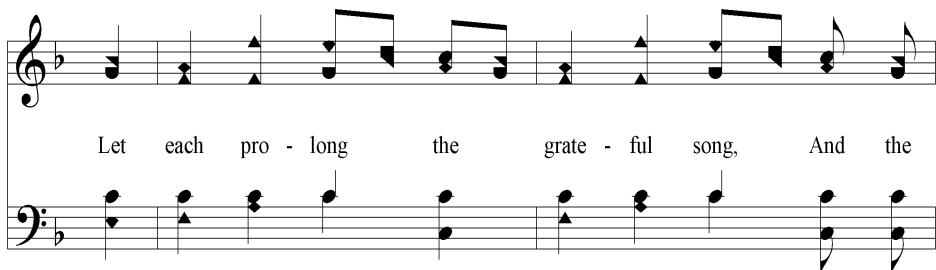
For He is good, the Lord is good, And kind as all His ways;



With songs and hon - ors sound - ing loud, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise.



While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A glo - rious an - them raise;



Let each pro - long the grate - ful song, And the

God of our fa - thers praise, And the God of our fa - thers praise.

Lord, Take Control ~ 241

F/C - SOL

My heart, my mind, my bod - y, my soul I

give to You, take con - trol. I give my bod - y a

liv - ing sac - ri - fice. Lord, take con - trol, take con - trol.

242 ~ Let Him Have His Way with Thee

G/D - SOL



1. Would you live for Je - sus, and be al - ways pure and good? Would you walk with
2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol - low at His call? Would you know the
3. Would you in His king - dom find a place of con - stant rest? Would you prove Him



Him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear your bur - den, car - ry
peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that you can
true each prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His serv - ice la - bor al - ways



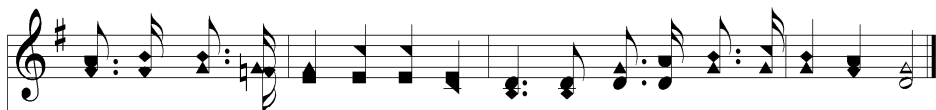
Chorus



all your load?
nev - er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you what you
at your best?



ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can



fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.



Let Him In ~ 243

C/E - MI

1. There's a Stran - ger at the door, Let Him in;
 2. O - pen now to Him your heart, Let Him in;
 3. Hear you now His lov - ing voice? Let Him in;
 Let the Sav - ior in, Let the Sav - ior in;

He has been there oft be - fore, Let Him in;
 If you wait He will de - part, Let Him in;
 Now, O now make Him your choice, Let Him in;
 Let the Sav - ior in, Let the Sav - ior in;

Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Ho - ly One,
 Let Him in, He is your Friend, He your soul will sure de - fend,
 He is stand - ing at your door, Joy to you He will re - store,

Je - sus Christ, the Fa - ther's Son, Let Him in.
 He will keep you to the end, Let Him in.
 And His Name you will a - dore, Let Him in.
 Let the Sav - ior in, Let the Sav - ior in.

244 ~ Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

Bb/F - SOL



1. Bright - ly beams our Fa - ther's mer - cy From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar,
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth - er! Some poor sail - or, tem-pest-tossed,



But to us He gives the keep - ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watch - ing, long - ing For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark - ness may be lost.



Chorus



Let the low - er lights be burn - ing, Send a gleam a - cross the wave!

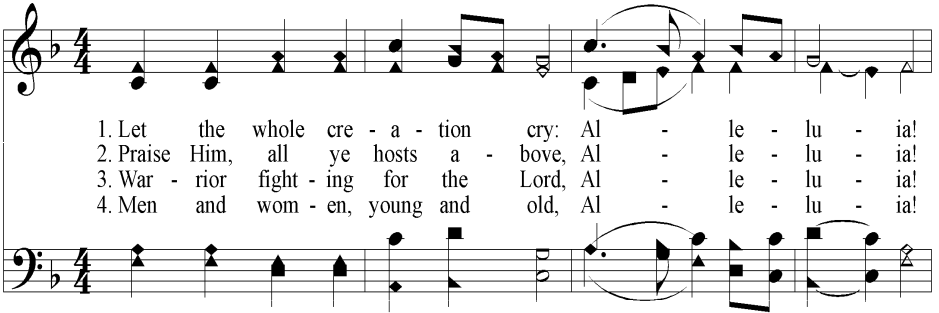


Some poor faint - ing, strug - gling sea - man You may res - cue, you may save.

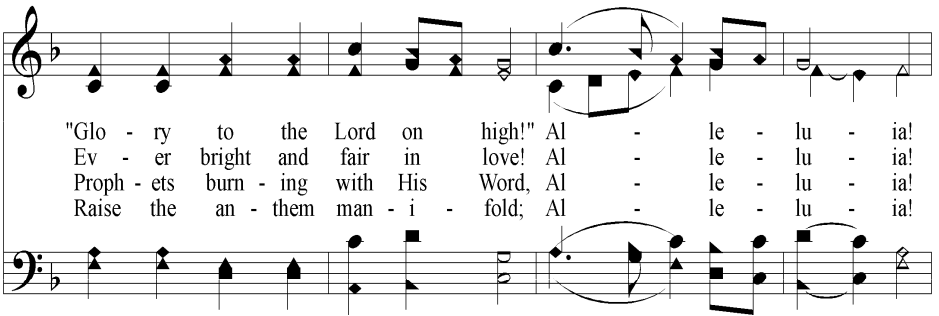


Let the Whole Creation Cry ~ 245

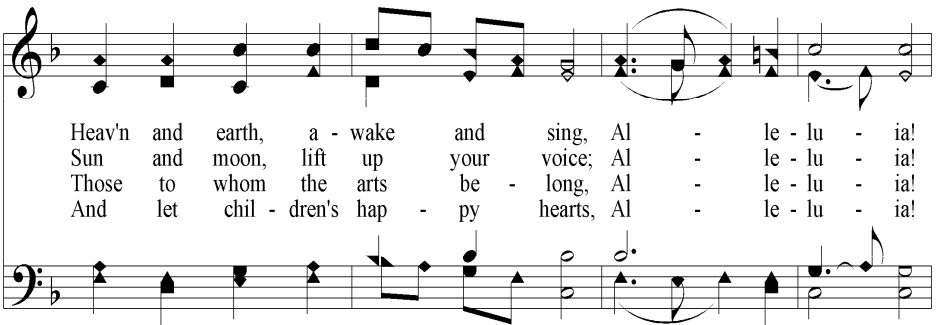
F/F - DO



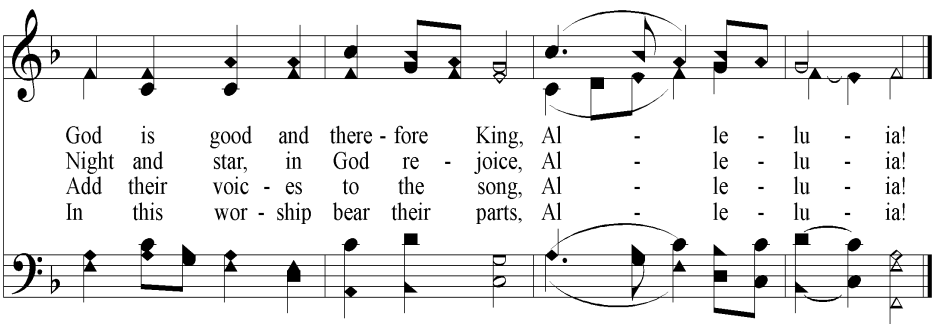
1. Let the whole cre - a - tion cry: Al - le - lu - ia!
2. Praise Him, all ye hosts a - bove, Al - le - lu - ia!
3. War - rior fight - ing for the Lord, Al - le - lu - ia!
4. Men and wom - en, young and old, Al - le - lu - ia!



"Glo - ry to the Lord on high!" Al - le - lu - ia!
Ev - er bright and fair in love! Al - le - lu - ia!
Proph - ets burn - ing with His Word, Al - le - lu - ia!
Raise the an - them man - i - fold; Al - le - lu - ia!



Heav'n and earth, a - wake and sing, Al - le - lu - ia!
Sun and moon, lift up your voice; Al - le - lu - ia!
Those to whom the arts be - long, Al - le - lu - ia!
And let chil - dren's hap - py hearts, Al - le - lu - ia!



God is good and there - fore King, Al - le - lu - ia!
Night and star, in God re - joice, Al - le - lu - ia!
Add their voic - es to the song, Al - le - lu - ia!
In this wor - ship bear their parts, Al - le - lu - ia!

Words: Stopford A. Brooke (1881)

Music: Robert Williams (1817), Arr. John Roberts (1837)

246 ~ Like a River Glorious

F/F - DO

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 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 may 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 blessed;

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

Words: Frances R. Havengal (1874)

Music: James Mountain (1876)

Live for Jesus ~ 247

E/G# - MI

1. Live for Je-sus, O my broth - er, His dis - ci - ple ev - er be;
2. Live for Je-sus, wan - d'ring sin - ner, Un - der Sa - tan serve no more;
3. Live for Je-sus in life's morn - ing; At the noon - tide hour be His,

Ren - der not to an - y oth - er, What a - lone the Lord's should be.
Of the prom - ised prize a win - ner Thou may'st be, when life is o'er.
And at eve, when day is turn - ing, And in - her - it end - less bliss.

Chorus

Live for Je - sus, live for Je - sus; Give Him all thou hast to give;

On the cross the world's Re - deem - er, Gave His life that thou mightst live.

248 ~ Living by Faith

E♭/E♭ - DO



1. I care not to - day what the mor - row may bring, If shad - ow or
2. Tho' tem - pests may blow and the storm clouds a - rise, Ob - scur - ing the
3. I know that He safe - ly will car - ry me thru, No mat - ter what
4. Our Lord will re - turn to this earth some sweet day, Our trou - bles will



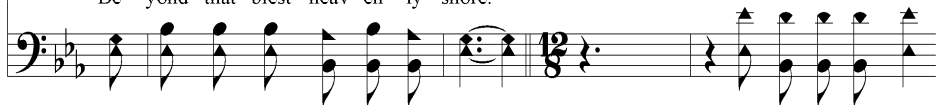
sun - shine or rain, The Lord I know rul - eth o'er ev - er - y - thing,
bright - ness of life, I'm nev - er a - larmed at the o - ver - cast skies,
e - vils be - tide, Why should I then care tho' the tem - pest may blow,
then all be o'er, The Mas - ter so gen - tly will lead us a - way,



Chorus



And all of my wor - ry is vain. Liv - ing by faith,
The Mas - ter looks on at the strife. Yes, liv - ing by faith,
If Je - sus walks close to my side.
Be - yond that blest heav - en - ly shore.



in Je - sus a - bove, in Je - sus a - bove, Trust - ing, con - fid - ing
Trust - ing, con - fid - ing



in His great love; yes, in His great love; From all harm safe From all harm safe

In His shel - ter - ing arm, His shel - ter - ing arm, I'm liv - ing by

faith I'm liv - ing by faith and feel no a - larm. and feel no a - larm.

249 ~ Living for Jesus

F/A - MI

1. Liv - ing for Je - sus a life that is true, Striv - ing to please Him in
2. Liv - ing for Je - sus who died in my place, Bear - ing on Cal - v'ry my
3. Liv - ing for Je - sus thru earth's lit - tle while, My dear - est treas - ure, the

all that I do; Yield - ing al - le - giance, glad heart - ed and free,
sin and dis - grace; Such love con - strains me to an - swer His call,
light of His smile; Seek - ing the lost ones He died to re - deem,

Chorus (a little faster)


This is the path - way of bless - ing for me.
Fol - low His lead - ing and give Him my all. O Je - sus, Lord and
Bring - ing the wea - ry to find rest in Him.

Sav - ior, I give my - self to Thee, For Thou in Thy a - tone - ment, Didst

give Thy - self for me; I own no oth - er Mas - ter, My heart shall be Thy

Words: T. O. Chisholm (1892)


Music: C. Harold Lowden (1892)



throne; My life I give, hence - forth to live, O Christ, for Thee a - lone.

Lord, We Come Before Thee Now ~ 250

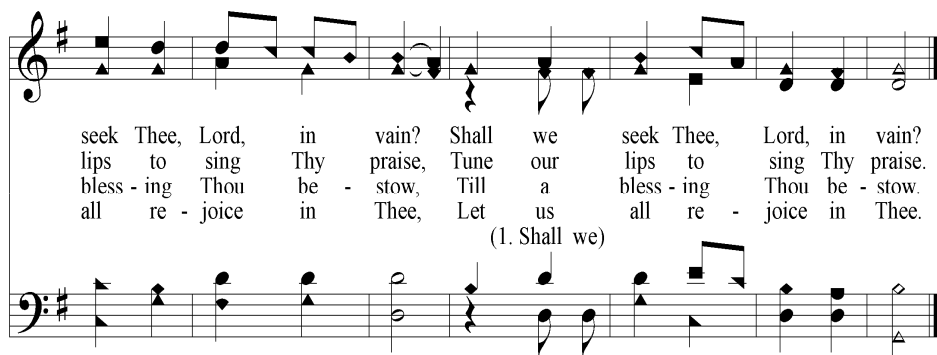
G/G - DO



1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now; At Thy feet we
 2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend: In com - pas - sion
 3. In Thine own ap - point - ed way, Now we seek Thee,
 4. Grant that all may seek and find Thee a God su -



hum - bly bow: Oh, do not our suit dis - dain; Shall we
 now de - scend; Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace, Tune our
 here we stay; Lord, we know not how to go, Till a
 preme - ly kind; Heal the sick, the cap - tive free; Let us



seek Thee, Lord, in vain? Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
 lips to sing Thy praise, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.
 bless - ing Thou be - stow, Till a bless - ing Thou be - stow.
 all re - joice in Thee, Let us all re - joice in Thee.

(1. Shall we)

Words: W. Hammond (1745)

Music: C. H. A. Malan (1823), Arr. Lowell Mason (1841)

251 ~ Looking to Thee

A/E - SOL



1. Look - ing to Thee from day to day, Trust - ing Thy grace a - long the way,
2. Look - ing to Thee for all I need, Find - ing in Thee a friend in - deed,
3. Af - ter a while in heav - en bright, Where there is neith - er sin nor night,



Know - ing that Thou wilt safe - ly keep all that is Thine; Sure of Thy soul re -
All of the bur - dens of the day meek - ly I bear; Nei - ther the foe nor
I shall be - hold Thee, face to face, Je - sus my own; Then with the saved ones



deem - ing love, Sure of a crown of life a - bove, Sing - ing Thy praise I press a -
storm I fear, Sav - ior di - vine, for Thou art near; Read - y my cares and trou - bles
gone be - fore, I shall with rap - ture, more and more, Praise Thee for - ev - er, near the



Chorus



long, Sav - ior di - vine. Look - ing to Thee,
all free - ly to share. Con - stant - ly look - ing to Thee,
bright beau - ti - ful throne. Near - ing my own
Near - ing, dear Sav - ior, my own



Trust-ing Thy grace I am as hap-py as a true
 heav-en-ly place, Trust-ing Thy won-de-rful grace,
 Trust-ing Thy love I press a-long,
 beau-ti-ful heav-en-ly place,

sold-ier can be; ev-er can be; look-ing to Thee.
 yes, look-ing to Thee.

Love, Love ~ 252

Gm/G - LA

To be sung as a round

1. Love, love, love, love, the gos-pel in a word is love,
 2. Peace, peace, peace, peace, the gos-pel in a word is peace,
 3. Joy, joy, joy, joy, the gos-pel in a word is joy,
 4. Christ, Christ, Christ, Christ, the gos-pel in a word is Christ,

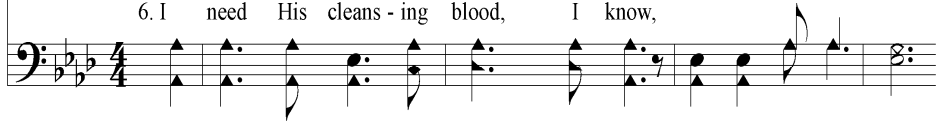
Love thy neigh- bor as thy broth-er, love, love, love.
 Peace that pass-es un-der-stand-ing, peace, peace, peace.
 Joy that fills to ev-er-flow-ing, joy, joy, joy.
 Love Him, serve Him, and a-dore Him, Christ, Christ, Christ.

253 ~ Lord I'm Coming Home

Ab/Eb - SOL



1. I've wan - dered far a - way from God,
2. I've wast - ed man - y pre - cious years;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com - ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore,
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea,
6. I need His cleans - ing blood, I know,



The paths of sin too long I've trod,
I now re - pent with bit - ter tears,
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy Word, Now I'm com - ing home.
My strength re - new, my hope re - store,
That Je - sus died, and died for me,
O, wash me whit - er than the snow,



Chorus



Com - ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam;

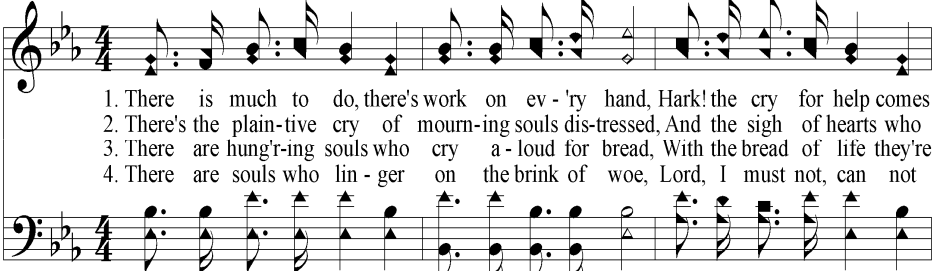


O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com - ing home.



Lord, Send Me ~ 254

Eb/G - MI



1. There is much to do, there's work on ev - 'ry hand, Hark! the cry for help comes
2. There's the plain-tive cry of mourn-ing souls dis-tressed, And the sigh of hearts who
3. There are hung'r-ing souls who cry a - loud for bread, With the bread of life they're
4. There are souls who lin - ger on the brink of woe, Lord, I must not, can not



ring - ing thru the land; Je - sus calls for reap - ers, I must ac - tive be,
seek but find no rest; These should have my love and ten - der sym - pa - thy,
long - ing to be fed; Shall they starve and fam - ish while a feast is free?
bear to let them go; Let me go and tell them, broth - er, turn and flee,

Chorus



What wilt Thou, O Mas - ter? Here am I, send me. Here am
Read - y at Thy bid - ding, Here am I, send me. Here am
I must be more faith - ful, Here am I, send me. Here am I, send me,
Mas - ter, I would save them, Here am I, send me.



I, Lord, send me, Here am I, send me, Lord, send me, Here am I, send me,
Lord, send me, Here am I, send me, Lord, send me, Here am I, send me,



I, Lord, send me, Read - y at Thy bid - ding, Lord, send me.

255 ~ Love Divine

Bb/F - SOL



1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry trou - bled breast;
3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, May we all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion, Pure, un - spot - ted, may we be;



Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown;
May we all in Thee in - her - it; May we find the prom - ised rest;
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more thy tem - ples leave;
May we see our whole sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly se - cured by Thee;



Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
Take a - way the love of sin - ning, Take our load of guilt a - way;
Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,



Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart!
End the work of Thy be - gin - ning, Bring us to e - ter - nal day.
Pray, and praise Thee, with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise.



Love for All ~ 256

A/E - SOL

1. Love for all and can it be? Can I hope it is for me
2. I, the dis - o - be - dient child, Way - ward, pas - sion - ate, and wild
3. I, who spurned His lov - ing hold; I, who would not be con - trolled
4. To my Fa - ther can I go? At His feet my - self I'll throw;
5. See! my Fa - ther wait - ing stands; See! He reach - es out His hands:

I, who strayed so long a - go, Strayed so far, and fell so low?
I, who left my Fa - ther's home, In for - bid - den ways to roam.
I, who would not hear His call; I, the will - ful prod - i - gal.
In His house there yet may be Place a ser - vant's place for me.
God is love, I know, I see, Love for me, yes, e - ven me.

The musical score consists of two systems. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 3/4. The first system contains five verses of lyrics. The second system contains a single paragraph of lyrics.

Words: Samuel Longfellow (1864)

Music: Xavier Schnyder von Wartensee (1826)

Lord, Dismiss Us ~ 257

F/F - DO

1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
2. Thanks we give, and ad - o - ra - tion, For Thy Gos - pel's joy - ful sound;

Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace.
May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound. A - men.

The musical score consists of two systems. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is two flats (Bb, Eb) and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains two verses of lyrics. The second system contains a single paragraph of lyrics.

Words: John Faecett (1773)

Arrangement: J. G. Bitthauer (1842)

258 ~ Love Lifted Me

Bb/F - SOL



1. I was sink - ing deep in sin, Far from the peace - ful shore, Ver - y deep - ly
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, in His bless - ed
3. Souls in dan - ger, look a - bove, Je - sus com - plete - ly saves; He will lift you



stained with - in, Sink - ing to rise no more; But the Mas - ter of the sea
pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais - es sing. Love so might - y and so true
by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas - ter of the sea,



Heard my de - spair - ing cry, From the wa - ters lift - ed me Now safe am I.
Mer - its my soul's best songs; Faith - ful, lov - ing ser - vice too, To Him be - longs.
Bil - lows His will o - bey; He your Sav - ior wants to be, Be saved to - day.



Chorus



Love lift - ed me! e - ven me! Love lift - ed me! e - ven me!



When noth - ing else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift - ed me.



Words: James Rowe (1912)

Music: Howard E. Smith (1912)

Low in the Grave He Lay ~ 259

C/G - SOL

Slowly and Quiet

1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus, my Sav - ior! Wait - ing the com - ing day—
 2. Vain - ly they watch His bed— Je - sus, my Sav - ior! Vain - ly they seal the dead—
 3. Death can - not keep His prey— Je - sus, my Sav - ior! He tore the bars a - way—

Chorus (Quickly and Loud)

Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose with a
 Je - sus, my Lord! He a - rose
 Je - sus, my Lord!

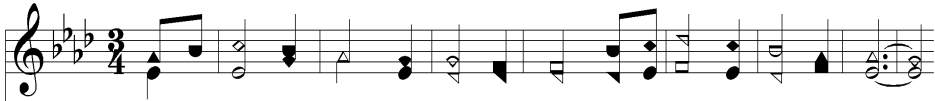
might - y tri - umph o'er His foes, He a - rose a Vic - tor from the
 He a - rose,

dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign:

He a - rose! He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!
 He a - rose! He a - rose!

260 ~ Majestic Sweetness

Ab/Ab - DO



1. Ma - jes - tic sweet - ness sits en - throned Up - on the Sav - ior's brow;
2. No mor - tal can with Him com - pare A - mong the sons of men;
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis - tress, And flew to my re - lief;
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have;
5. Since from Thy boun - ty I re - ceive Such proofs of love di - vine,



His head with ra - diant glo - ries crowned, His lips with grace o'er - flow.
Fair - er is He than all the fair Who fill the heav'n - ly train.
For me He bore the shame - ful cross, And car - ried all my grief.
He makes me tri - umph o - ver death, And saves me from the grave.
Had I a thou - sand hearts to give, Lord, they should all be Thine.



Words: Samuel Stennett (1787)

Music: Greatorex (1851)

261 ~ More Love to Thee

Ab/Eb - SOL



1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a -
3. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise; This be the



Words: Elizabeth Prentiss (1856)

Music: W. H. Doane (1870)

prayer I make, On bend - ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea,
 lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be,
 part - ing cry My heart shall raise, This still its prayer shall be,

Chorus

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee! More love to Thee.

Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone? ~ 262

A/C# - MI

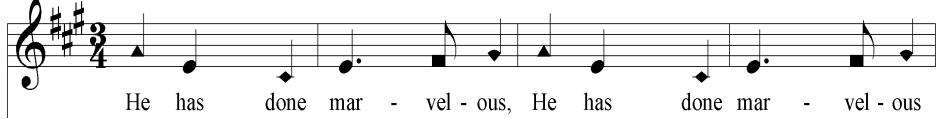
1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?—
 2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free,
 3. O pre - cious cross! O glo - rious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day!

No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
 And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
 Ye an - gels, from the stars come down And bear my soul a - way.

263 ~ Marvelous Things

A/A - DO

SOPRANO: Begin singing first time thru



He has done mar - vel - ous, He has done mar - vel - ous

ALTO: Begin singing second time thru



Mar - vel - ous, mar - vel - ous, mar - vel - ous, Mar - vel - ous

TENOR: Begin singing third time thru

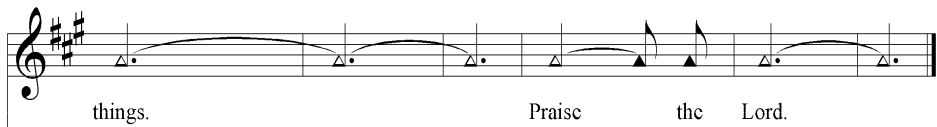


He's done mar - vel - ous, He has done

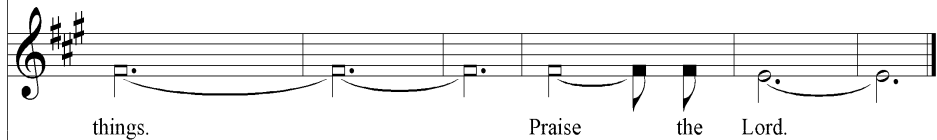
BASS: Begin singing fourth time thru



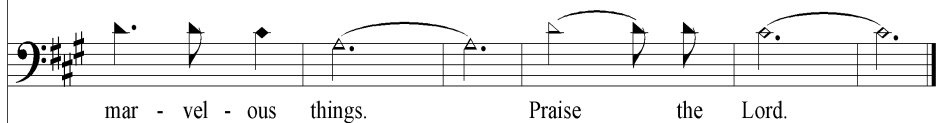
He has done mar - vel - ous



things. Praise the Lord.



things. Praise the Lord.



mar - vel - ous things. Praise the Lord.



things. Praise the Lord.

More About Jesus ~ 264

Ab/Eb - SOL



1. More a - bout Je - sus would I know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;
2. More a - bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis - cern;
3. More a - bout Je - sus in His Word, Hold - ing com - mun - ion with my Lord;
4. More a - bout Je - sus; on His throne, Rich - es in glo - ry all His own;



More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.
Spir - it of God, my teach - er be, Show - ing the things of Christ to me.
Hear - ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak - ing each faith - ful say - ing mine.
More of His king - dom's sure in - crease; More of His com - ing, Prince of Peace.



Chorus



More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;



More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.



265 ~ Master, the Tempest Is Raging

C/G - SOL



1. Mas - ter, the tem - pest is rag - ing! The bil - lows are toss - ing high!
2. Mas - ter, with an - guish of spir - it I bow in my grief to - day;
3. Mas - ter, the ter - ror is o - ver, The el - e - ments sweet - ly rest;



The sky is o'er - shad - owed with black - ness, No shel - ter or help is nigh;
The depths of my sad heart are trou - bled; O wak - en and save, I pray!
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir - rored, And heav - en's with - in my breast.



Car - est Thou not that we per - ish? How canst Thou lie a - sleep,
Tor - rents of sin and of an - guish Sweep o'er my sink - ing soul!
Lin - ger, O bless - ed Re - deem - er, Leave me a - lone no more;



When each mo - ment so mad - ly is threat - ning A grave in the an - gry deep?
And I per - ish! I per - ish, dear Mas - ter; O has - ten, and take con - trol!
And with joy I shall make the blest har - bor, And rest on the bliss - ful shore.



Chorus

p *pp*

The winds and the waves shall o - bey Thy will, Peace, be still! be still!
Peace, be still! peace, be still!

Cresc...

Wheth - er the wrath of the storm - tossed sea, Or de - mons, or men, or what-

ev - er it be, No wa - ter can swal - low the ship where lies The Mas - ter of

ff *mf*

o - cean and earth, and skies; They all shall sweet - ly o - bey Thy will, Peace, be still!

p *mp* *p* *pp*

Peace, be still! They all shall sweet - ly o - bey Thy will, Peace, peace, be still!

266 ~ Matchless Love

Ab/Eb - SOL

1. It was match-less love that found me, When the bands of sin had
 2. What a ten-der lov-ing-kind-ness, That sought me in my
 3. What a won-der-ful re-la-tion That I, in low-ly

bound me, It was love that planned es-cape for me When I was
 blind-ness, And a mar-vel-ous re-demp-tion wro't That mor-tals
 sta-tion, Am called a "son un-to God," what more Could hu-man

lost, un-done; It was love in sad plight, saw me, It was
 might be free! What an act in its com-plete-ness! What a
 heart de-sire? By His ten-der love o'er-shad-ed, I'll be

love that reached out for me, 'Twas the pre-cious love of Je-sus
 love in ten-der sweet-ness! What a won-der-ful sal-va-tion
 kept till earth has fad-ed From my sight, and I shall en-ter

Chorus

Christ The might-y, ho-ly One. Love, 'twas love,
 now A-bounds for you and me!
 in To join the heav'n-ly choir.

'Twas love, 'Twas match-less

match - less love, Love, 'twas love, match - less love, Up
love, That caused my Sav - ior there

on the cru - el cross to choose A death of
death of shame for e - ven

shame for me; Love, 'twas love, match - less love,
me; How can I e'er re - pay The

Love, 'twas love, love I owe, For His sal - va - tion
debt of love I owe,

full and free, Giv'n thru love, love, match - less love?
won - der - ful love, match - less love?

267 ~ Meet Me There

Eb/Eb - DO



1. On the hap - py, gold - en shore, where the faith - ful part no more, When the
 2. Here our fond - est hopes are vain, dear - est links are rent in twain, But in
 3. Where the songs of an - gels ring, and the blest for - ev - er sing, In the



storms of life are o'er meet me there, Where the night dis - solves a - way
 heav'n no throb of pain meet me there, By the riv - er spark - ling bright
 pal - ace of the King, meet me there, Where in sweet com - mun - ion blend



D.S.—When the storms of life are o'er,



in - to pure and per - fect day, I am go - ing home to stay,
 in the cit - y of de - light, Where our faith is lost in sight,
 heart with heart, and friend with friend, In a world that ne'er shall end,

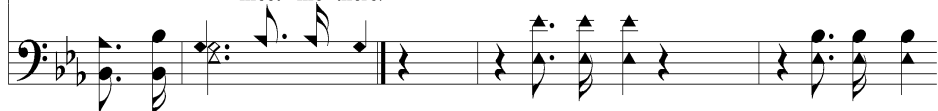


on the hap - py, gold - en shore, Where the faith - ful part no more,

Fine Chorus



meet me there. Meet me there, meet me there,
 meet me there. Meet me there, meet me there,
 meet me there. meet me there.



meet me there.

Words: Fanny J. Crosby (1885)

Music: William J. Kirkpatrick (1885)

D.S. al Fine

Where the tree of life is bloom - ing, meet me there, meet me there,

My Faith Looks Up to Thee ~ 268

Eb/Eb - DO

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,

Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me while I pray; Take all my
 My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
 Be Thou my guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's

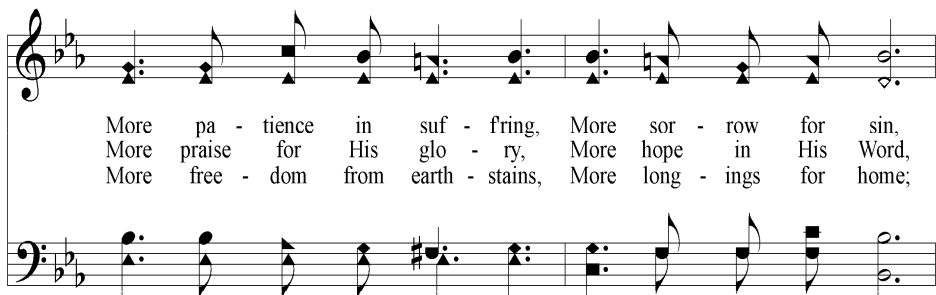
sins a - way; O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
 love to Thee, Pure warm, and change - less be, A liv - ing fire.
 tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.

269 ~ More Holiness Give Me

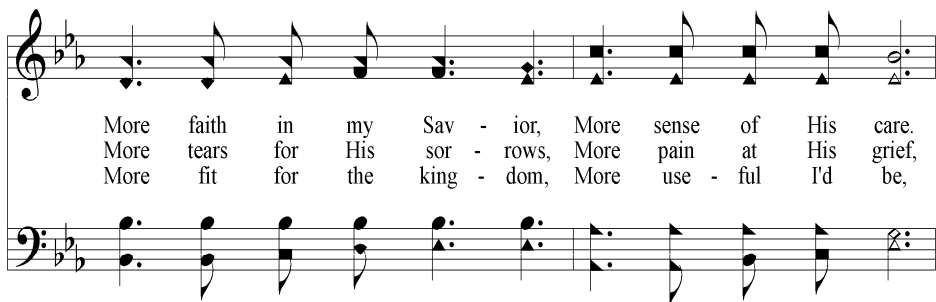
Eb/G - MI



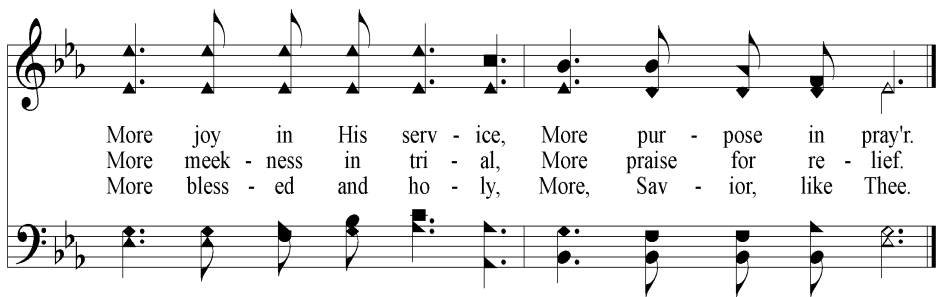
1. More ho - li - ness give me, More striv - ings with - in,
2. More grat - i - tude give me, More trust in the Lord,
3. More pu - ri - ty give me, More strength to o'er - come,



More pa - tience in suf - fring, More sor - row for sin,
More praise for His glo - ry, More hope in His Word,
More free - dom from earth - stains, More long - ings for home;



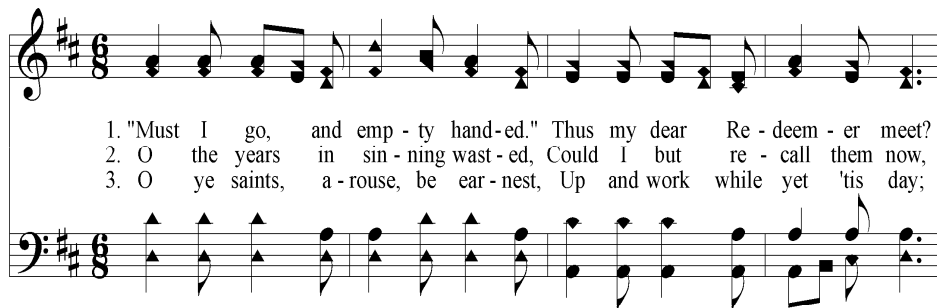
More faith in my Sav - ior, More sense of His care,
More tears for His sor - rows, More pain at His grief,
More fit for the king - dom, More use - ful I'd be,



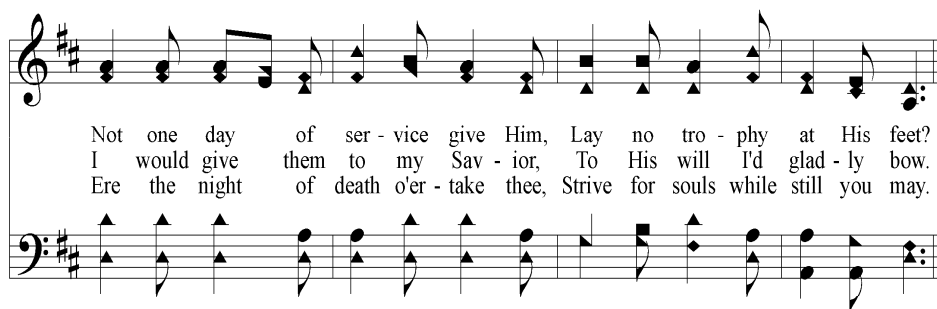
More joy in His serv - ice, More pur - pose in pray'r,
More meek - ness in tri - al, More praise for re - lief,
More bless - ed and ho - ly, More, Sav - ior, like Thee.

Must I Go, and Empty-Handed? ~ 270

D/A - SOL

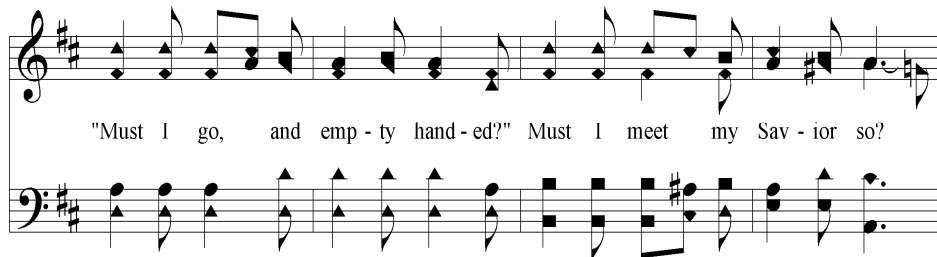


1. "Must I go, and emp - ty hand-ed." Thus my dear Re - deem - er meet?
2. O the years in sin - ning wast-ed, Could I but re - call them now,
3. O ye saints, a - rouse, be ear - nest, Up and work while yet 'tis day;

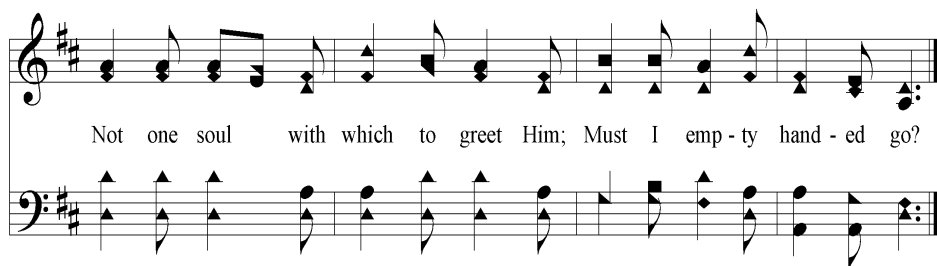


Not one day of ser - vice give Him, Lay no tro - phy at His feet?
I would give them to my Sav - ior, To His will I'd glad - ly bow.
Ere the night of death o'er - take thee, Strive for souls while still you may.

Chorus



"Must I go, and emp - ty hand - ed?" Must I meet my Sav - ior so?



Not one soul with which to greet Him; Must I emp - ty hand - ed go?

271 ~ My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

G/D - SOL



1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and right - eous - ness;
2. When dark - ness veils His love - ly face, I rest on His un - chang - ing grace;
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, Sup - port me in the whelm - ing flood;
4. When He shall come with trum - pet sound, O may I then in Him be found,



I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My an - chor holds with - in the veil.
When all a - round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
Dressed in His right - eous - ness a - lone, Fault - less to stand be - fore the throne.



Chorus



On Christ, the Sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is



sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.



My Jesus, As Thou Wilt ~ 272

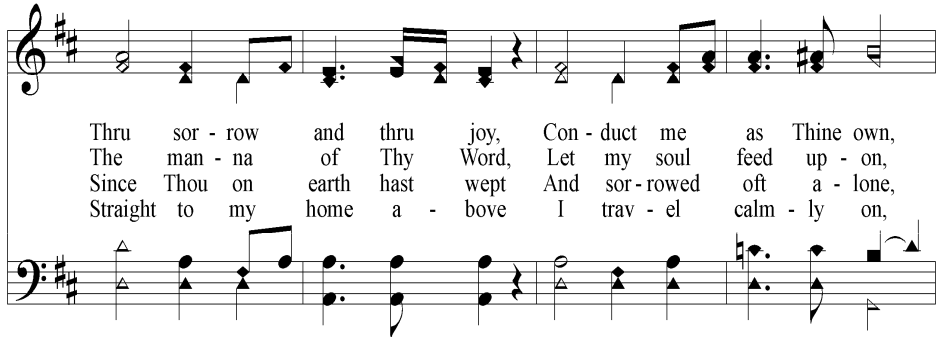
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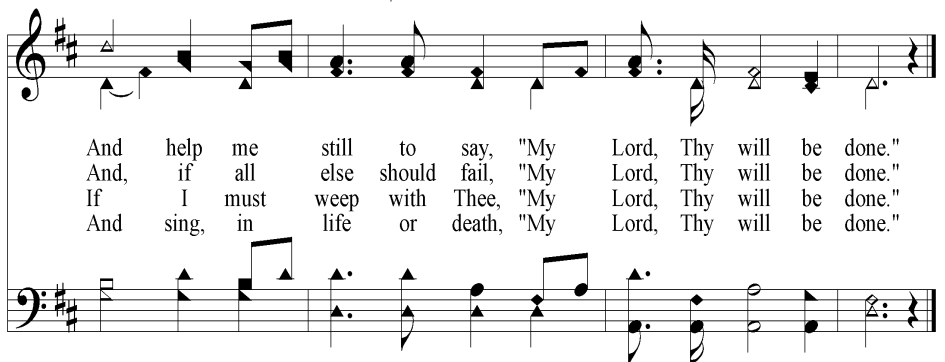
1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! O may Thy will be mine;
2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! If need - y here and poor,
3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Tho' seen thru many a tear,
4. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well with me;



In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign;
Give me Thy peo - ple's bread, Their por - tion rich and sure;
Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear;
Each chang - ing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee;



Thru sor - row and thru joy, Con - duct me as Thine own,
The man - na of Thy Word, Let my soul feed up - on,
Since Thou on earth hast wept, And sor - rowed oft a - lone,
Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el calm - ly on,



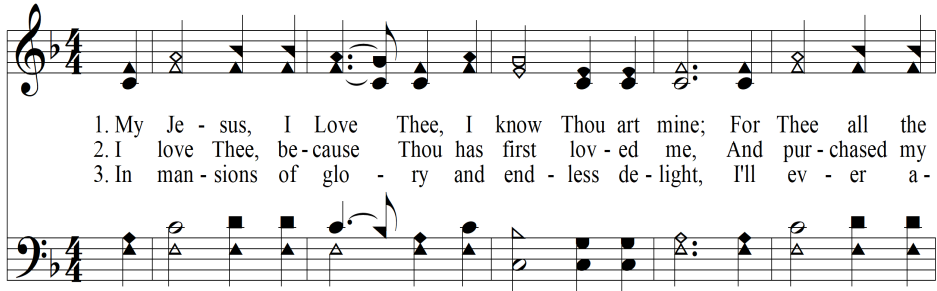
And help me still to say, "My Lord, Thy will be done."
And, if all else should fail, "My Lord, Thy will be done."
If I must weep with Thee, "My Lord, Thy will be done."
And sing, in life or death, "My Lord, Thy will be done."

Words: Benjamin Schmolke (1704), Tr. Jane Borthwick (1854)

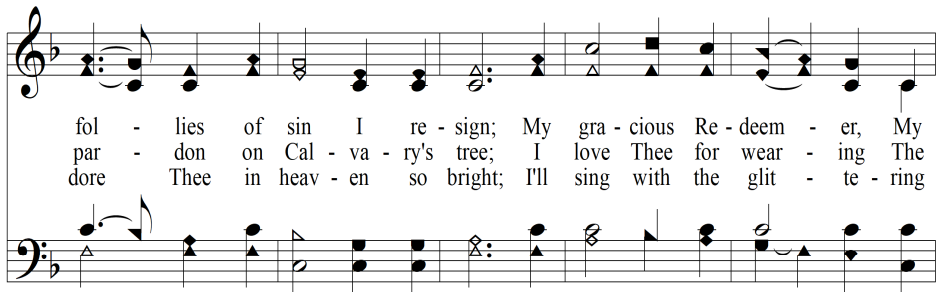
Music: Carl von Weber (1820). Arr. Joseph P. Holbrook (1862)

273 ~ My Jesus, I Love Thee

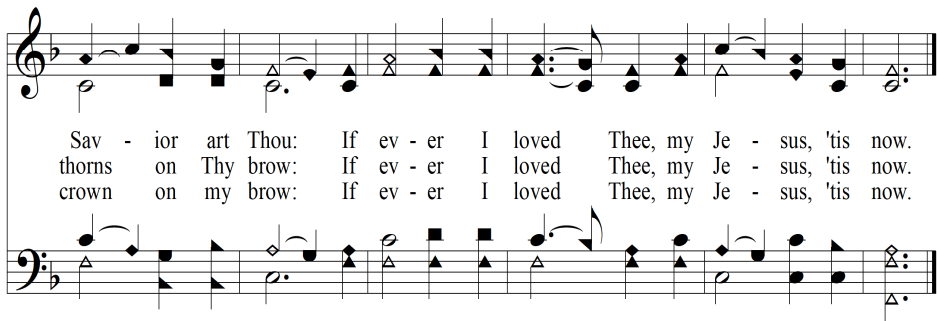
F/F - DO



1. My Je - sus, I Love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the
2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou has first lov - ed me, And pur - chased my
3. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -



fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, My
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing The
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - te - ring



Sav - ior art Thou: If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on Thy brow: If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
crown on my brow: If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

Nailed to the Cross ~ 274

F/A - MI

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

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

Chorus

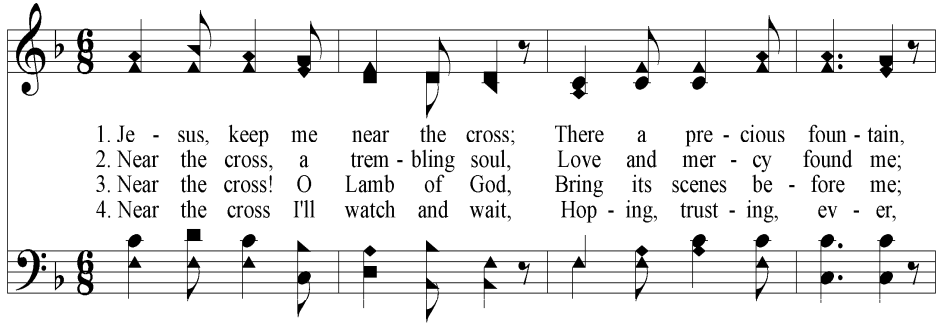
All the sins of my life to for - give.
 For my sins are all nailed to the cross. They are nailed to the cross!
 That my sins have been tak - en a - way.

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

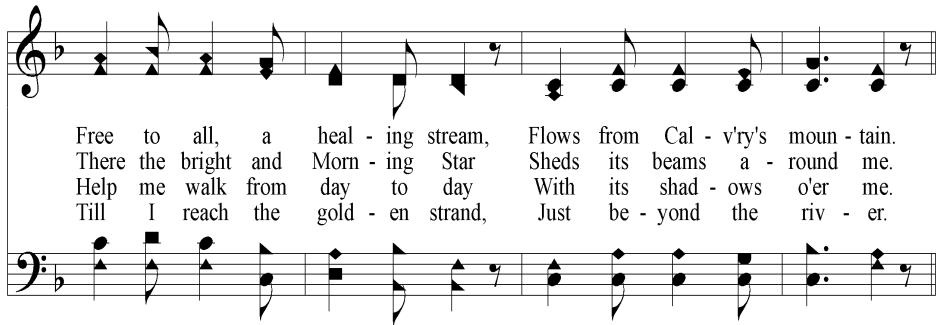
mp loss, Je - sus went to the cross! But He car - ried my sins with Him there. *p* *Rit...*

275 ~ Near the Cross

F/A - MI

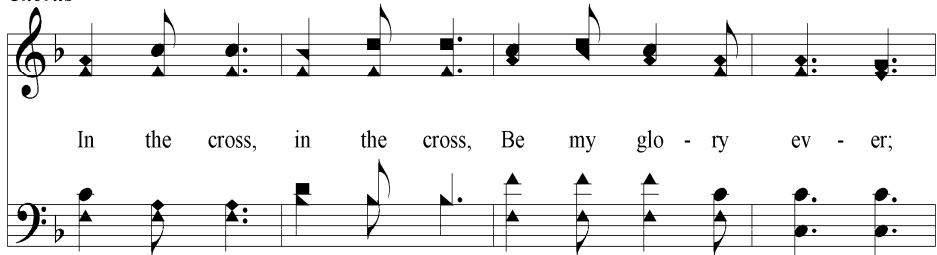


1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross; There a pre - cious foun - tain,
2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing, ev - er,

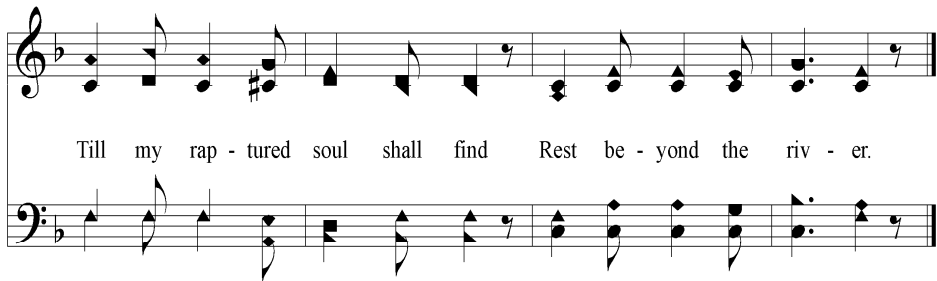


Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.
There the bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day With its shad - ows o'er me.
Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

Chorus



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



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

Near to the Heart of God ~ 276

D/F# - MI

1. There is a place of qui - et rest, Near to the heart of God,
2. There is a place of com - fort sweet, Near to the heart of God,
3. There is a place of full re - lease, Near to the heart of God,

A place where sin can - not mo - lest, Near to the heart of God.
A place where we our Sav - ior meet, Near to the heart of God.
A place where all is joy and peace, Near to the heart of God.

Chorus

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

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

277 ~ Nearer, My God, to Thee

G/B - MI

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

D.S.—Near - er, my God, to Thee,

Fine *D.S. at Fine*

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

Near - er to Thee!

Words: Sarah F. Adams (1840)

Music: Lowell Mason (1856)

278 ~ Nothing But the Blood

F/F - DO

Fine

1. { What can wash a - way my sin? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus; }
 { What can make me whole a - gain? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus; }
2. { For my par - don this I see Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus; }
 { For my cleans - ing this my plea Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus; }
3. { Noth - ing can for sin a - tone Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus; }
 { Naught of good that I have done Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus; }

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

Words and Music: Robert Lowry (1876)

Chorus

D.S. al Fine

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

Nobody Knows the Trouble I See ~ 279

G/B - MI

Chorus

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

Fine

knows the trou-ble I see, Glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! 1. Some-times I'm up, some- 2. I want to go to 3. If you get there be-

D.C. al Fine

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

Words: Traditional

Music: Southern U.S. Spiritual

280 ~ Nearer, Still Nearer

Db/F - MI

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

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

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

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

Night, With Ebon Pinion ~ 281

Eb/G - MI

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

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

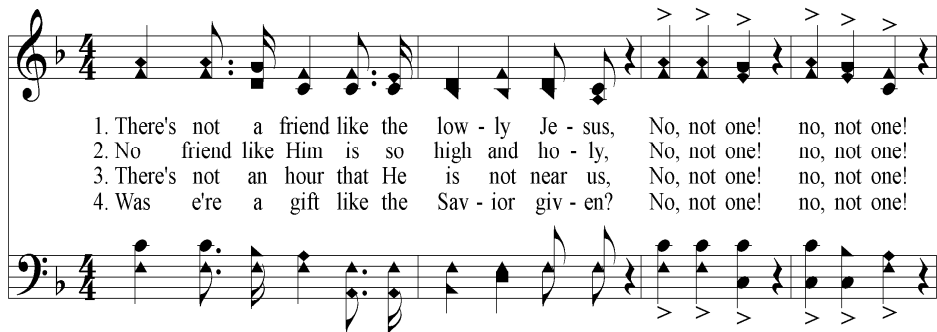
When Christ, the Man of Sor - rows, In tears and sweat as blood,
No friend with words to com - fort, Nor hand to help was there,
Yet, if it must be suf - fered, By Me, Thine on - ly Son,

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

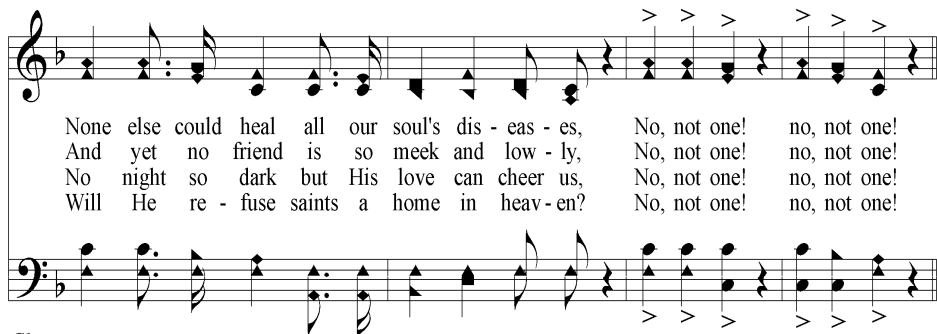
**(vs. 1) night like a dark wing (ebon pinion) covered the garden (brooded vale)*

282 ~ No, Not One

F/A - MI

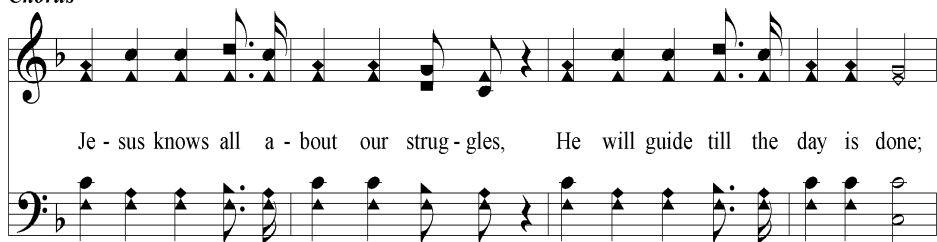


1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
4. Was e're a gift like the Sav - ior giv - en? No, not one! no, not one!

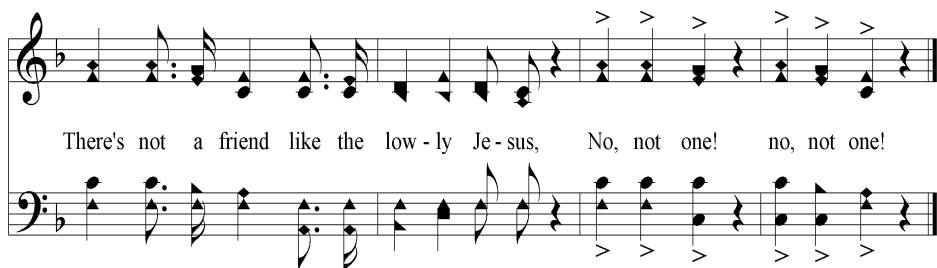


None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
Will He re - fuse saints a home in heav - en? No, not one! no, not one!

Chorus



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



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

None of Self and All of Thee ~ 283

C/E - MI

Not too fast

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

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

mf *f*

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

ff *Rit.*

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

284 ~ Now the Day Is Over

A/E - SOL

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh;
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

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

The musical score is written in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 4/4 time signature. It includes three systems of music with lyrics underneath. The first system contains three verses of lyrics. The second system contains two lines of lyrics. The third system contains a line of lyrics and a parenthetical instruction.

Words: Sabine Baring-Gould (1865)

Music: Joseph Barnby (1868)

285 ~ O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

E/G# - MI

1. O Mas - ter let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of ser - vice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win - ning word of love;
3. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the fu - ture's broad - 'ning way,

Tell me Thy se - cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the way - ward feet to stay, And guide them in the home - ward way.
In peace that on - ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas - ter, let me live.

The musical score is written in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 3/4 time signature. It includes two systems of music with lyrics underneath. The first system contains three verses of lyrics. The second system contains three lines of lyrics.

Words: W. Gladden (1879)

Music: H. P. Smith (1874)

O Come, All Ye Faithful ~ 286

G/G - DO

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant,
2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing,

O come ye, O come ye, to Beth - le - hem!
O sing, all ye bright hosts of heav'n a - bove!
Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - ry giv'n;

Come and be - hold Him, born the King of an - gels!
Glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the high - est!
Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing!

Chorus

O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him,

O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord!

287 ~ O Come Angel Band

C/G - SOL



1. My lat - est sun is sink - ing fast, My race is near - ly run;
2. I know I'm near the ho - ly ranks Of friends and kin - dred dear:
3. I've al - most gained my heav'nly home, My spir - it loud - ly sings;



My strong - est tri - als now are past, My tri - umph is be - gun.
I brush the dews on Jor - dan's banks: The cross - ing must be near.
Thy ho - ly ones, be - hold, they come! I hear the noise of wings.



Chorus



O come, an - gel band, Come and a - round me stand;



O bear me a - way on your snow - y wings To my im - mor - tal home;



O bear me a - way on your snow - y wings To my im - mor - tal home.



Words: Jefferson Hascall (1860)

Music: William B. Bradbury (1862)

O Come, O Come Emmanuel ~ 288

Em/E - LA

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive
2. O come, Thou Day - spring, come and cheer Our spir - its by Thine
3. O come, O Wis - dom from on high, And or - der all things,
4. O come, De - sire of na - tions, bind All peo - ples in one

Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here,
ad - vent here; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night,
far and nigh; To us the path of knowl - edge show,
heart and mind; Bid en - vy, strife, and quar - rels cease;

Chorus

Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
And death's dark shad - ows put to flight. Re - joice! Re - joice!
And cause us in her ways to go.
Fill the whole world with heav - en's peace.

Em - man - u - el shall come to Thee, O Is - ra - el.

Words: Medieval Latin Hymn (c. 1150)

Music: French Processional (c. 1450), Arr. Helmore's Hymnal Noted (1854)

289 ~ O Fill My Cup

Bb/F - SOL

1, 4. O fill my cup let it ov - er - flow.
 2. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound!
 3. When we've been there ten thou - sand years,

1, 4. O fill my cup let it ov - er - flow.
 2. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound!
 3. When we've been there ten thou - sand years,

O fill my cup let it ov - er - flow.
 That saved a wretch like me!
 Bright shin - ing as the sun,

O fill my cup let it ov - er - flow.
 That saved a wretch like me!
 Bright shin - ing as the sun,

O fill my cup let it ov - er - flow,
 I once was lost, but now am found,
 We've no less days to sing God's praise

O fill my cup let it ov - er - flow,
 I once was lost, but now am found,
 We've no less days to sing God's praise

Let it ov - er - flow with love.
 Was blind but now I see.
 Than when we've first be - gun.

Let it ov - er - flow with love.
 Was blind but now I see.
 Than when we've first be - gun.

O Happy Day ~ 290

G/D - SOL

1. O, hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God!
2. O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!
3. 'Tis done, the great trans - ac - tion's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine!

Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad!
Let cheer - ful an - thems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move.
He drew me, and I fol - lowed on, Charmed to con - fess the voice di - vine.

Chorus

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way.

He taught me how to watch and pray, and live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day;

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way.

291 ~ O Heart Bowed Down with Sorrow

C/G - SOL

1. O heart bowed down with sor - row! O eyes that long for sight!
2. Di - vin - est con - so - la - tion Doth Christ the Heal - er give;
3. His peace is like a riv - er, His love is like a song;

There's glad - ness in be - liev - ing; In Je - sus there is light.
Art thou in con - dem - na - tion? Be - lieve, re - pent and live.
His yoke's a bur - den nev - er, 'Tis eas - y all day long.

Chorus

Come un - to Me, un - to Me, all
Come, O, come, come un - to Me,

ye that la - bor
Come, O, come, that all ye that la - bor,

and are heav - y la - den, and
Come, O, come, la - den souls,

p

I will give you rest, Take My yoke up -
 I will give you rest, give you rest,

I will give you rest. Come, O, come,

on you, and learn of Me; for
 Come, take My yoke, Come, O, come, come, learn of Me;

I am meek and low - ly in heart:
 I am meek and low - ly in heart:

Rit...

and ye shall find rest un - to your souls.

292 ~ O Holy Night!

C/E - MI

1. O ho - ly night! the stars are bright - ly shin - ing, It is the
2. Led by the light of faith se - rene - ly beam - ing, With glow - ing
3. Tru - ly He taught us to love one an - oth - er; His law is

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with three lines of lyrics. The bass staff contains the piano accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8.

night of the dear Sav - ior's birth; Long lay the world in
hearts by His cra - dle we stand; So led by light of a
love and His gos - pel is peace; Chains shall He break, for the

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. It features the same treble and bass clef staves as the first system.

sin and er - ror pin - ing, Till He ap - peared and the soul felt its
star sweet - ly gleam - ing, Here came the wise men from O - ri - ent
slave is our broth - er, And in His name all op - pres - sion shall

The third system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. It features the same treble and bass clef staves as the first system.

worth. A thrill of hope the wea - ry soul re - joic - es, For
land. The King of kings lay thus in low - ly man - ger, In
cease. Sweet hymns of joy in grate - ful cho - rus raise we, Let

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the melody and accompaniment. It features the same treble and bass clef staves as the first system.

yon - der breaks a new and glo - rious morn; Fall on your
 all our tri - als born to be our Friend; He knows our
 all with - in us praise His ho - ly name; Christ is the

knees, Oh, hear the an - gel voic - es! O
 need, To our weak - ness is no stran - ger. Be -
 Lord, Oh, praise His name for - ev - er! His

night di - vine, O night when Christ was
 hold your King, be - fore Him low - ly
 pow'r and glo - ry ev - er - more pro -

born! O night, O ho - ly night, O night di - vine!
 bend! Be - hold your King, be - fore Him low - ly bend!
 claim! His pow'r and glo - ry ev - er - more pro - claim!

293 ~ O How Love I Thy Law

F/C - SOL



1. Un - spot - ted is the fear of God, And ev - er doth en - dure;
2. They more than gold, yea, much find gold, To be de - sir - ed are,
3. More - o - ver they, Thy ser - vant warn, How he his life should frame,

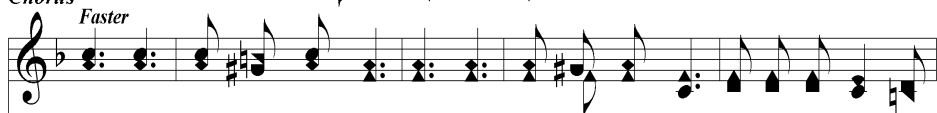


The judg - ments of the Lord are truth And right - eous - ness most pure.
Than hon - ey from the hon - ey - comb That drop - peth sweet - er far.
A great re - ward pro - vid - ed is For them that keep the same.



Chorus

Faster



"O how love I Thy law, O how love I Thy law; It is my med - i -



ta - tion all the day; O how love I Thy law, O how
all the day;



love I Thy law; It is my med - i - ta - tion all the day." all the day."



O Jesus, I Have Promised ~ 294

G/B - MI

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
2. O let me feel Thee near me: The world is ev - er near;
3. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee,

Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend:
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear;
That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy ser - vant be;

I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in:
And Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end:

Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend.

295 ~ O Jesus, My Savior

E♭/B♭ - SOL

1. O Je - sus, my Sav - ior, with Thee I am blest,
2. Oh, who's like my Sav - ior, He's Sa - lem's bright King;
3. I'm hap - py, I'm hap - py, oh, won - drous ac - count!

My life and sal - va - tion, my joy and my rest:
He smiles and He loves me and helps me to sing:
My joys are im - mor - tal, I stand on the mount:

Thy name be my theme, and Thy love be my song;
I'll praise Him, I'll praise Him with notes loud and clear,
I gaze on my treas - ure and long to be there,

Thy grace shall in - spire both my heart and my tongue.
While riv - ers of pleas - ure my spir - it shall cheer.
With Je - sus and an - gels and kin - dred so dear.

Words: Anonymous

Music: Jeremiah Ingall's Christian Harmony (1805)

O Listen to Our Wondrous Story ~ 296

Db/Db - DO

1. O lis - ten to our won - drous sto - ry, Count - ed once a -
2. No an - gel could His place have tak - en, High - est of the
3. Will you sur - ren - der to this Sav - ior? To His scep - ter

mong the lost: Yet, One came down from heav - en's glo - ry,
high tho' He; The loved One on the cross for - sak - en
hum - bly bow? You, too, shall come to know His fa - vor,

Chorus

Sav - ing us at aw - ful cost!
Was one of the God - head three! Who saved us from e -
He will save you, save you now.

ter - nal loss? What did He do? Where
Who but God's Son up - on the cross? He died for you!

is He now? In heav - en in - ter - ced - ing!
Be - lieve it thou, In heav - en in - ter - ced - ing!

297 ~ O Lord, Our Lord

Eb/Bb - SOL

Alto
O Lord, our lord, how ex - cel - lent Thy name; How ex - cel - lent is Thy
Alto und Tenor
name in all the earth; Who has set Thy glo - ry a -
bove the heav - 'ns! We'll praise Thy ho - ly name for ev - er, ev - er - more.

Chorus

O Lord, our Lord, how ex - cel - lent Thy
We will praise Thy name for ev - er - more, how ex - cel - lent Thy
name; O Lord, our Lord, how
glo - rious name; We will praise Thy name for ev - er - more, how
ex - cel - lent Thy name.
ex - cel - lent Thy name. We'll praise and mag - ni -

Words: Psalm 8:1

Music: H. R. Palmer (1874)

We will praise Thy name for ev - er - more, We will praise Thy name for
 fy Thy name for ev - er - more, We'll

ev - er - more, We will laud and mag - ni - fy Thy name for ev - er - more.
 laud and mag - ni - fy Thy ho - ly name for ev - er - more.

For ev - er, and ev - er, We will mag - ni - fy
 We will praise Thy ho - ly name for ev - er, We will laud and mag - ni - fy Thy

Thy name. A - men, A - men, A - men.
 name for ev - er - more, For ev - er - more, for ev - er - more, A - men, and A - men.

298 ~ O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

Ab/Eb - SOL

1. O Love that will not let me go, I rest my wea - ry
2. O Light that fol - low'st all my way, I yield my flick - 'ring
3. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to

soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,
torch to Thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray,
hide from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead,

That in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
That in Thy sun - shine's glow its day May bright - er, fair - er be.
And from the ground there blos - soms red, Life that shall end - less be.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go'. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is Ab major (three flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are provided below each system of music.

Words: George Matheson (1842)

Music: Albert L. Peace (1884)

299 ~ O Perfect Love

Eb/Eb - DO

1. O per - fect Love, all hu - man tho't tran - scend - ing, Low - ly we
2. O per - fect Life, be Thou their full as - sur - ance, Of ten - der
3. Grant them the joy which bright - ens earth - ly sor - row; Grant them the

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'O Perfect Love'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is Eb major (three flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are provided below each system of music.

Words: Dorothy B. Gurney (1884)

Music: John Bamby (1889). Arr. John Stainer (1893)

kneel in prayer be - fore Thy throne, That theirs may be the love which
 char - i - ty and stead - fast faith, Of pa - tient hope and qui - et,
 peace which calms all earth - ly strife, And to life's day the glo - rious

knows no end - ing, Whom Thou for - ev - er - more dost join in one.
 brave en - dur - ance, With child - like trust that fears nor pain nor death.
 un - known mor - row That dawns up - on e - ter - nal love and life.

O Worship the King ~ 300

Ab/Eb - SOL

1. O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove, And grate - ful - ly
 2. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
 3. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we

sing His won - der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the
 air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de -
 trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der! how

An - cient of Days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 scends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
 firm to the end! Our Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!

Words: Robert Grant (1833)

Music Attr Joseph Michael Haydn, in William Gardiner's Sacred Melodies (1815)

301 ~ O Sacred Head

C/E - MI

1. O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down;
2. What Thou, My Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ner's gain;
3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,

Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown:
Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.
For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?

How art Thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn;
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;
O make me Thine for - ev - er; And, should I faint - ing be,

How does that vis - age lan - guish, Which once was bright as morn!
Look on me with thy fa - vor, Vouch - safe to me Thy grace.
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.

Words Attr. Bernard of Clairvaux (12th Century),
Tr. (German) Paul Gerhardt (1656), Tr. (English) James W. Alexander (1830)
Music: Hans L. Hassler (1601), Arr. J. S. Bach (1729)

O Spread the Tidings 'Round ~ 302

C/G - SOL

1. O spread the tid - ings 'round, wher - ev - er man is found,
2. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal - ing in His wings,
3. O bound - less love di - vine! How shall this tongue of mine

Wher - ev - er hu - man hearts and hu - man woes a - bound; Let ev - 'ry
To ev - 'ry cap - tive soul a full de - liv - 'rance brings; And thru the
To wond - 'ring mor - tals tell the match - less grace di - vine- That I, in

D.S. - His name, the sweet - est heard; His will re - demp - tion brings; O spread the

Chris - tian tongue pro - claim the joy - ful sound: Our Lord is Lord of lords.
va - cant cells the song of tri - umph rings; Our Lord is King of kings.
earth's de - cline should in His im - age shine! In Him, the Word of heav'n.

tid - ings 'round, wher - ev - er man is found- The Lord is King of kings.

Chorus

Of lords, He is the Lord! Di - vine, the liv - ing Word!

Words: F. Bottome (1890)

Music: William J. Kirkpatrick (1890)

303 ~ O Think of the Home Over There

A/E - SOL

1. O think of the home o - ver there, By the side of the riv -
2. O think of the saints o - ver there, Who be - fore us the jour -
3. I'll soon be at home o - ver there, For the end of my jour -

er of light, Where the saints all im - mor - tal and
ney have trod, Of the songs that they breathe on the
ney I see; o - ver there, All the saints and the an - gels up

fair Are robed in their gar - ments of white.
air, In their home in the pal - ace of God.
there Are watch - ing and wait - ing for me. o - ver there.

Chorus

1. O - ver there, o - ver there, O think of the home
2. O - ver there, o - ver there, O think of the saints
3. O - ver there, o - ver there, I'll soon be at home
O - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there,

o - ver there, O - ver there,
o - ver there, O - ver there,
o - ver there, o - ver there, O - ver there, O - ver there,
o - ver there, O - ver there, O - ver there,

o - ver there, o - ver there, O think of the home o - ver there.
o - ver there, o - ver there, O think of the saints o - ver there.
o - ver there, o - ver there, I'll soon be at home o - ver there.

O for a Faith That Will Not Shrink ~ 304

Ab/Eb - SOL

1. O for a faith that will not shrink, Tho' pressed by ev - 'ry foe,
2. That will not mur - mur nor com - plain Be - neath the chast - ning rod,
3. A faith that shines more bright and clear When tem - pests rage with - out;
4. Lord, give me such a faith as this; And then, what - e'er may come,

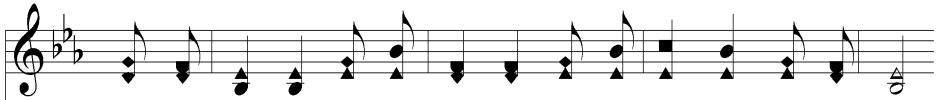
That will not trem - ble on the brink Of an - y earth - ly woe.
But, in the hour of grief or pain, Will lean up - on its God.
That when in dan - ger knows no fear, In dark - ness feels no doubt!
We'll taste, e'en here the hal - low'd bliss Of an e - ter - nal home.

305 ~ O Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Eb/G - MI



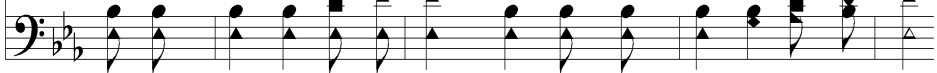
1. O, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I raise my Eb - e - ne - zer: Hith - er by Thy help I've come;
3. O, to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!



Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
And I hope by Thy good pleas - ure Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
Let Thy good - ness like a fet - ter Bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee.



Teach me ev - er to a - dore Thee; May I still Thy good - ness prove,
Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God;
Nev - er let me wan - der from Thee, Nev - er leave the God I love;



While the hope of end - less glo - ry Fills my heart with joy and love.
He to res - cue me from dan - ger In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.



Words: Robert Robinson (1758)

Music: Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music (1813)

O Why Not Tonight? ~ 306

Eb/Eb - DO



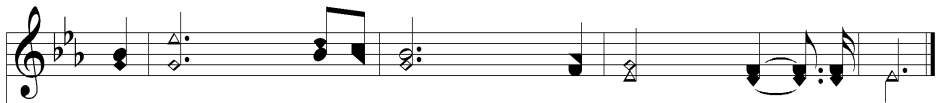
1. O do not let the word de-part. And close thine eyes a- gainst the light;
2. To - mor - row's sun may nev - er rise To bless thy long de - lud - ed sight;
3. Our bless - ed Lord re - fus - es none Who would to Him their souls u - nite;



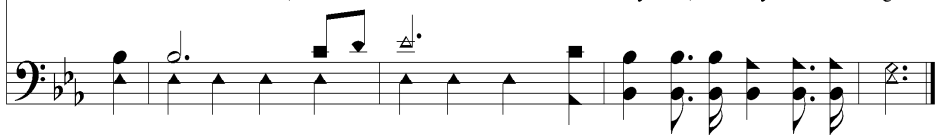
Poor sin - ner, hard - en not thy heart, Be saved, O to - night.
This is the time, O then be wise: Be saved, O to - night. O
Be - lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to - night. O



why not to-night? O why not to-night?
why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night? why not to-night?



Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to - night?
Wilt thou be saved, wilt thou be saved? Then why not, O why not to - night?



307 ~ Oh, How I Love Jesus

Ab/Ab - DO



1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;
2. It tells me of a Sav-ior's love, Who died to set me free;
3. It tells of One whose lov-ing heart Can feel my deep-est woe;



It sounds like mu-sic in my ear, The sweet-est name on earth.
It tells me of His pre-cious blood, The sin-ner's per-fect plea.
Who in each sor-row bears a part, That none can bear be-low.



Chorus



Oh, how I love Je-sus, Oh, how I love Je-sus,



Oh, how I love Je-sus, Be-cause He first loved me.



Oh, Praise the Lord! ~ 308

C/C - DO

Oh, praise the Lord, all ye na - tions; Praise Him all ye peo - ple,

praise Him, all ye peo - ple. Oh, praise the Lord, Praise Him all ye

p peo - ple, For He is mer - ci - ful kind - ness is great tow'rd us, is *p*

f great tow'rd us; And truth of the Lord en - dur - eth for - ev - er, for -

f ev - er and ev - er, ev - er and ev - er: Praise ye the Lord.

309 ~ Oh, That Will Be Glory

Ab/Eb - SOL

1. When all my la - bors and tri - als are o'er, And I am safe on that
2. When by the gift of His in - fi - nite grace, I am ac - cord - ed in
3. Friends will be there I have loved long a - go; Joy like a riv - er a -

beau - ti - ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a - dore
heav - en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face
round me will flow; Yet just a smile from my Sav - ior I know

Chorus

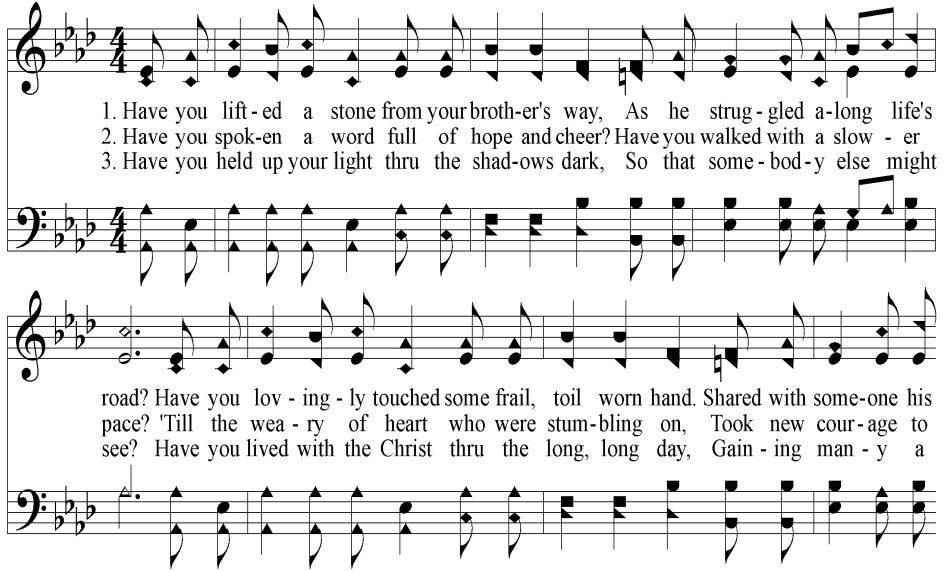
Will thru the ag - es be glo - ry for me. Oh, that will be
Oh, that will be

glo - ry for me, Glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me; When by His grace
be glo - ry for me, Glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me;

I shall look on His face, That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me.

Oh, the Things We May Do ~ 310

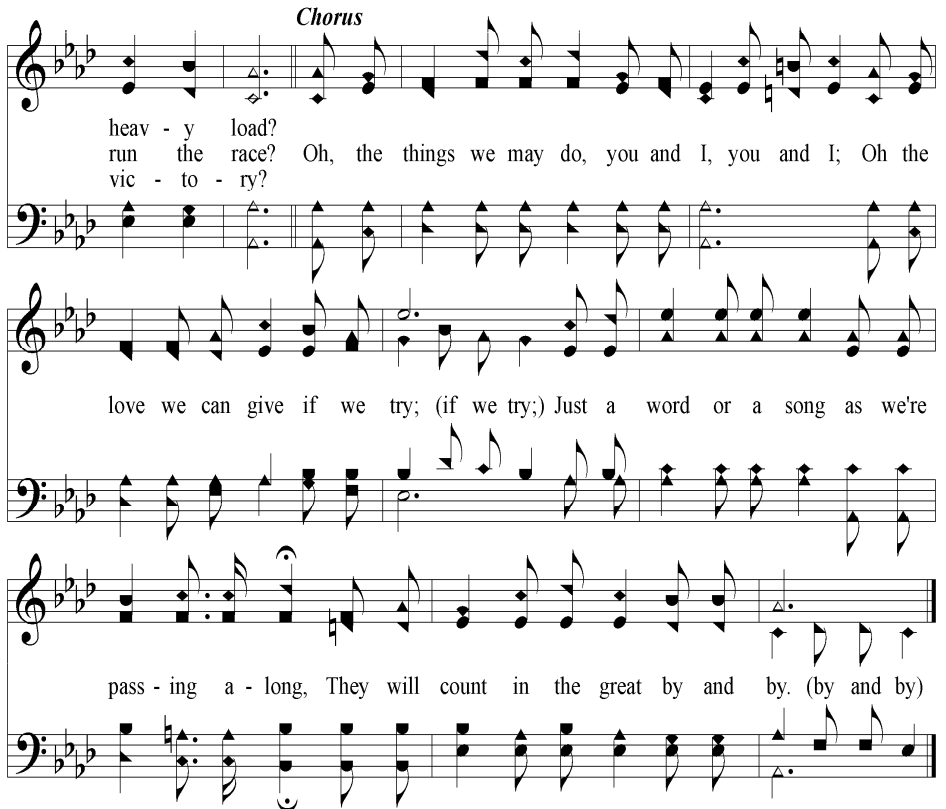
Ab/Eb - SOL



1. Have you lift - ed a stone from your broth - er's way, As he strug - gled a - long life's
2. Have you spok - en a word full of hope and cheer? Have you walked with a slow - er
3. Have you held up your light thru the shad - ows dark, So that some - bod - y else might

road? Have you lov - ing - ly touched some frail, toil worn hand. Shared with some - one his
pace? 'Till the wea - ry of heart who were stum - bling on, Took new cour - age to
see? Have you lived with the Christ thru the long, long day, Gain - ing man - y a

Chorus



heav - y load?
run the race? Oh, the things we may do, you and I, you and I; Oh the
vic - to - ry?

love we can give if we try; (if we try;) Just a word or a song as we're

pass - ing a - long, They will count in the great by and by. (by and by)

311 ~ Oh, to Be Like Thee

D/D - DO

1. Oh to be like Thee! Bles - sed Re - deem - er; This is my con - stant
2. Oh to be like Thee! full of com - pas - sion, Lov - ing, for - giv - ing,
3. Oh to be like Thee! Lord, I am com - ing, Now to re - ceive th'a -

long - ing and prayer; Glad - ly I'll for - feit all of earth's treas - ures,
ten - der and kind, Help - ing the help - less, cheer - ing the faint - ing,
noint - ing di - vine; All that I am and have I am bring - ing;

Chorus
Je - sus, Thy per - fect like - ness to wear.
Seek - ing the wan - d'ring sin - ner to find. Oh to be like Thee!
Lord, from this mo - ment all shall be Thine.

Oh to be like Thee, Bles - sed Re - deem - er, pure as Thou art, Come in Thy

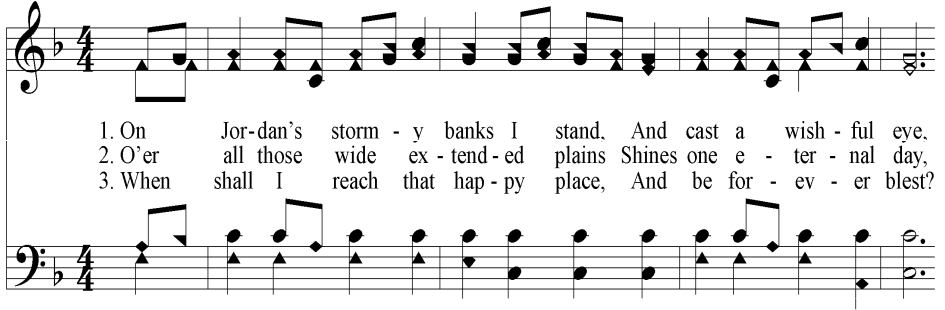
Rit...
sweet - ness, come in Thy full - ness; Stamp Thine own im - age deep on my heart.

Words: T. O. Chisholm (1897)

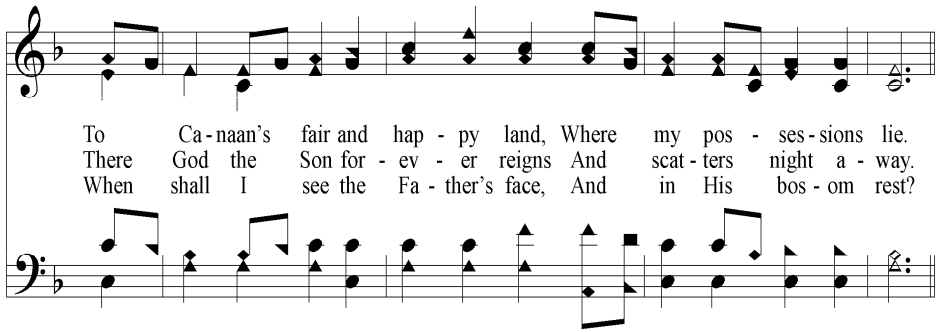
Music: William J. Kirkpatrick (1897)

On Jordan's Stormy Banks ~ 312

F/F - DO



1. On Jor-dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye.
2. O'er all those wide ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day,
3. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?



To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
There God the Son for - ev - er reigns And scat - ters night a - way.
When shall I see the Fa - ther's face, And in His bos - om rest?

Chorus



I am bound for the prom - ised land, I am bound for the prom - ised land;
prom - ised land,



Oh, who will come and go with me? I am bound for the prom - ised land.

313 ~ On Jordan's Stormy Banks

G/G - DO

1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
2. O'er all those wide ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter-nal day,
3. Filled with de-light, my rap-tured soul Would here no long-er stay;

To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
There God, the Son, for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.
Tho' Jor-dan's waves a-round me roll, Fear-less I'd launch a-way.

Chorus

We will rest in the fair and hap-py land, by and by, Just a -

cross on the ev-er-green shore, Sing the song of
ev-er-green shore,

Mo-ses and the Lamb, by and by, And dwell with Je-sus ev-er-more.

Once for All ~ 314

E♭/E♭ - DO

1. Free from the law, O hap - py con - di - tion, Je - sus hath
 2. Now are we free - there's no con - dem - na - tion, Je - sus pro -
 3. "Chil - dren of God," O, glo - ri - ous call - ing, Tru - ly His

bled, and there is re - mis - sion; Cursed by the law and bruised by the
 vides a per - fect sal - va - tion; "Come un - to Me," O, hear His sweet
 grace will keep us from fall - ing; Pass - ing from death to life at His

Chorus

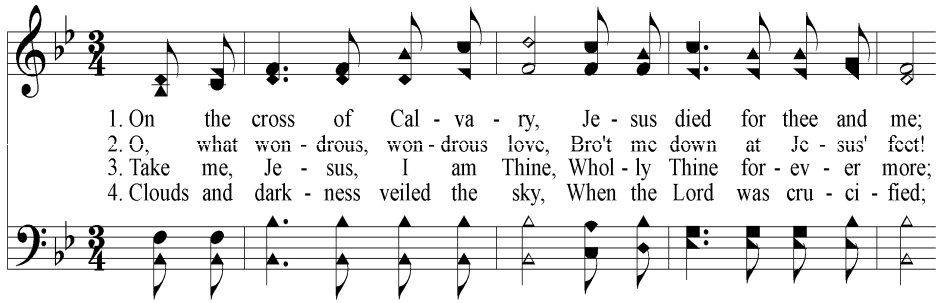
fall, Grace hath re - deemed us once for all.
 call, Come, un - to Je - sus once for all. Once for all, O, sin - ner, re -
 call, Bless - ed sal - va - tion once for all.

ceive it; Once for all, O, friend, now be - lieve it; Cling to the

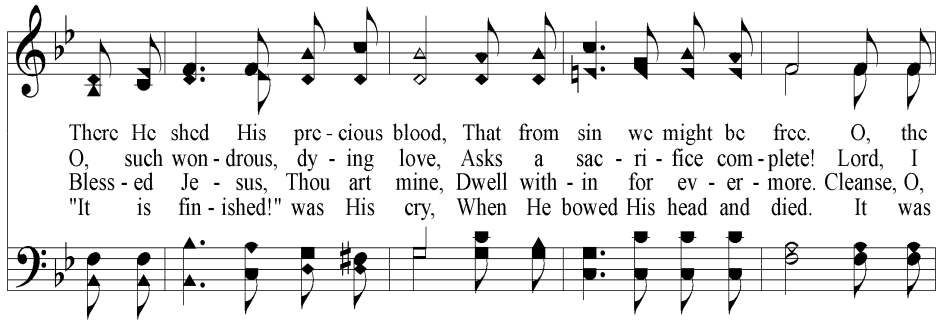
Sav - ior, o - bey His call, Christ hath re - deemed us once for all.

315 ~ On the Cross of Calvary

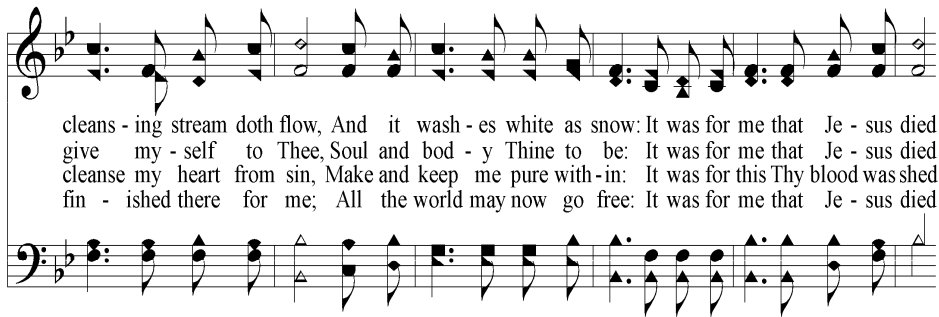
Bb/D - MI



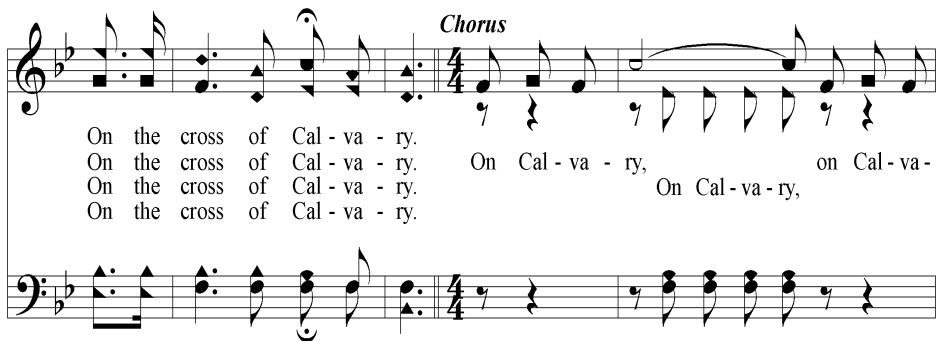
1. On the cross of Cal - va - ry, Je - sus died for thee and me;
2. O, what won - drous, won - drous love, Bro't me down at Je - sus' feet!
3. Take me, Je - sus, I am Thine, Whol - ly Thine for - ev - er more;
4. Clouds and dark - ness veiled the sky, When the Lord was cru - ci - fied;



There He shed His pre - cious blood, That from sin we might be free. O, the
O, such won - drous, dy - ing love, Asks a sac - ri - fice com - plete! Lord, I
Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou art mine, Dwell with - in for ev - er - more. Cleanse, O,
"It is fin - ished!" was His cry, When He bowed His head and died. It was



cleans - ing stream doth flow, And it wash - es white as snow: It was for me that Je - sus died
give my - self to Thee, Soul and bod - y Thine to be; It was for me that Je - sus died
cleanse my heart from sin, Make and keep me pure with - in: It was for this Thy blood was shed
fin - ished there for me; All the world may now go free: It was for me that Je - sus died



Chorus

On the cross of Cal - va - ry.
On the cross of Cal - va - ry. On Cal - va - ry, on Cal - va -
On the cross of Cal - va - ry. On Cal - va - ry,
On the cross of Cal - va - ry.

Words: C. F. G., Arr. Lizzie Dearmond (1886)

Music: Gills and McLaughlin's Good news (1886), Arr. William J. Kirkpatrick (1906)

ry, It was for me that Je-sus died On the cross of Cal - va - ry.
on Cal - va - ry,

Oft in Sorrow, Oft in Woe ~ 316

Eb/G - MI

- Oft in sor - row, oft in woe, On - ward, Chris - tian, on - ward go;
- On - ward, Chris - tian, on - ward go; Join the war, and face the foe.
- Let your droop - ing heart be glad; March in heav'n - ly ar - mor clad;
- Let not sor - row dim your eye: Soon shall ev - 'ry tear be dry;

Fight the fight, main - tain the strife, Strength - ened with the bread of life.
Will you flee in dan - ger's hour? Know you not your Cap - tain's pow'r?
Fight, nor think the bat - tle long: Soon shall vic - t'ry tune your song.
Let not fears your course im - pede: Great your strength, if great your need.

317 ~ On Zion's Glorious Summit

Ab/Eb - SOL

1. On Zi - on's glo - rious sum - mit stood A num - 'rous host re -
2. Here all who suf - fered sword or flame For truth, or Je - sus'
3. While ev - er - last - ing a - ges roll, E - ter - nal love shall

deemed by blood! They hymned their King in strains di - vine;
love - ly name, Shout vic - t'ry now and hail the Lamb,
feast their soul, And scenes of bliss, for ev - er new,

I heard the song and strove to join,
And bow be - fore the great I AM,
Rise in suc - ces - sion to their view,

p
I heard the song and strove to join.
And bow be - fore the great I AM.
Rise in suc - ces - sion to their view.

SANCTUS (to be sung at the close of the Hymn)

p

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of hosts, on high a - dored!

The first system of the Sanctus consists of two staves. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and a common time signature. The melody starts with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and accompaniment consisting of quarter notes G2, B-flat2, and D3, followed by quarter notes E3, F3, and G3. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

Cresc...

Who like me thy praise should sing, O Al - might - y King!

The second system continues the musical piece. The treble staff has a melody of quarter notes D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B-flat4, and C5. The bass staff has a melody of quarter notes G2, B-flat2, and D3, followed by quarter notes E3, F3, and G3. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff. The dynamic marking *Cresc...* is positioned above the treble staff.

f

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of hosts, on

The third system continues the musical piece. The treble staff has a melody of quarter notes D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B-flat4, and C5. The bass staff has a melody of quarter notes G2, B-flat2, and D3, followed by quarter notes E3, F3, and G3. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff. The dynamic marking *f* is positioned above the treble staff.

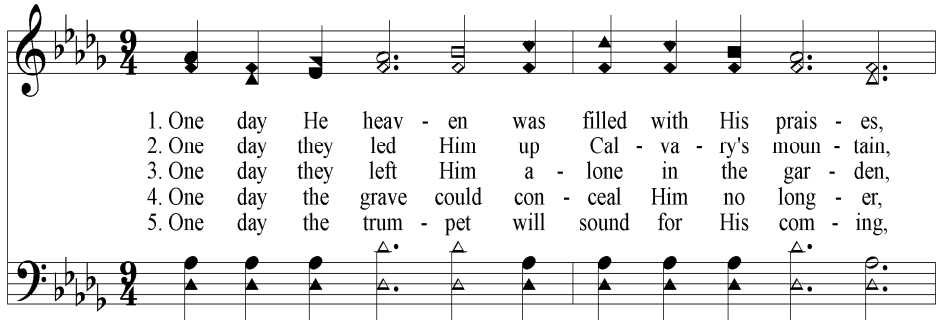
Decresc...

high a - dored! Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly.

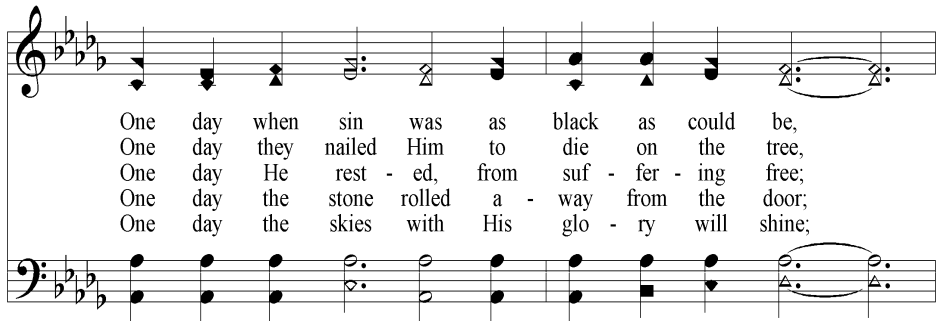
The fourth system concludes the Sanctus. The treble staff has a melody of quarter notes D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B-flat4, and C5. The bass staff has a melody of quarter notes G2, B-flat2, and D3, followed by quarter notes E3, F3, and G3. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff. The dynamic marking *Decresc...* is positioned above the treble staff.

318 ~ One Day!

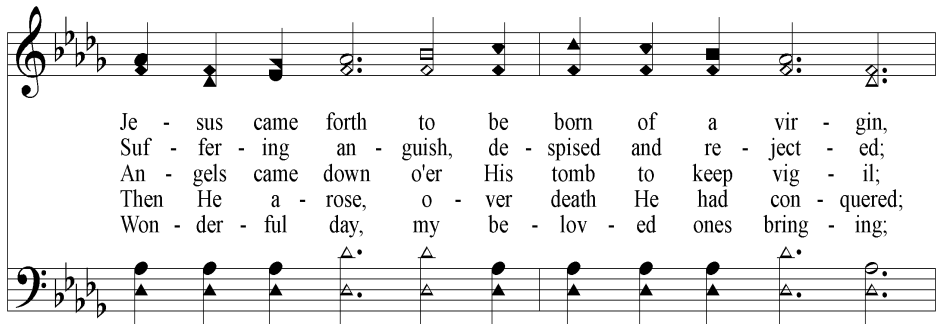
Db/Ab - SOL



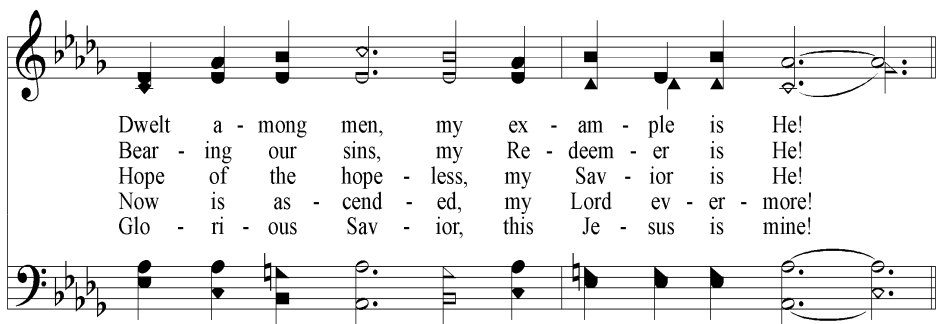
1. One day He heav - en was filled with His prais - es,
2. One day they led Him up Cal - va - ry's moun - tain,
3. One day they left Him a - lone in the gar - den,
4. One day the grave could con - ceal Him no long - er,
5. One day the trum - pet will sound for His com - ing,



One day when sin was as black as could be,
One day they nailed Him to die on the tree,
One day He rest - ed, from suf - fer - ing free;
One day the stone rolled a - way from the door;
One day the skies with His glo - ry will shine;



Je - sus came forth to be born of a vir - gin,
Suf - fer - ing an - guish, de - spised and re - ject - ed;
An - gels came down o'er His tomb to keep vig - il;
Then He a - rose, o - ver death He had con - quered;
Won - der - ful day, my be - lov - ed ones bring - ing;



Dwelt a - mong men, my ex - am - ple is He!
Bear - ing our sins, my Re - deem - er is He!
Hope of the hope - less, my Sav - ior is He!
Now is as - cend - ed, my Lord ev - er - more!
Glo - ri - ous Sav - ior, this Je - sus is mine!

Chorus

Liv - ing, He loved me; dy - ing, He saved me;

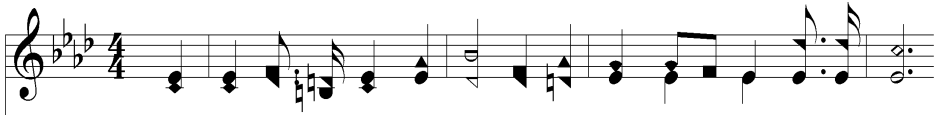
Bur - ied, He car - ried my sins far a - way;

Ris - ing, He jus - ti - fied free - ly for - ev - er:

Cresc... One day He's com - ing, oh, *Rit...* glo - ri - ous day!

319 ~ One Step at a Time

Ab/Eb - SOL



1. One step at a time, dear Sav - ior, I can - not take an - y more;
2. One step at a time, dear Sav - ior, I am not walk - ing by sight;
3. One step at a time, dear Sav - ior, Oh, guard my fal - ter - ing feet!



The flesh is so weak and hope-less, I know not what is be - fore.
Keep step with my soul, dear Sav - ior, I walk by faith in Thy might.
Keep hold of my hand, dear Sav - ior, Till I my jour - ney com - plete.



Chorus



One step at a time, dear Sav - ior, Till faith grows strong - er in Thee;
in Thee;



One step at a time, dear Sav - ior, Till hope grows strong - er in me.



Only a Step ~ 320

E♭/G - MI



1. Hear the sweet voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me, I am the way;"
2. Cast - ing your heav - y bur - den down, Come to the cross, the world may frown;
3. O - pen, for you, the pearl - y gate; Loved ones for you now watch and wait;



Hark - en, the lov - ing call o - bey; Come, for He loves you so.
Yet you shall wear a glo - rious crown, When He makes up His own.
Ter - ri - ble tho't, to cry "too late" - "Je - sus, I come to Thee."



Chorus



On - ly a step, on - ly a step: Come, for He bled for you and died;



He's the same lov - ing Sav - ior yet, Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied.



321 ~ Only in Thee

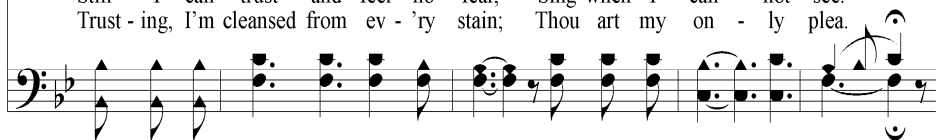
Bb/D - MI



1. On-ly in Thee, O Sav - ior mine, Dwell - eth my soul in peace di - vine.
2. On-ly in Thee a ra - diance bright, Shines like a bea - con in the night,
3. On-ly in Thee, when days are drear, When nei - ther sun nor stars ap - pear,
4. On-ly in Thee, dear Sav - ior, slain, Los - ing Thy life my own to gain,



Peace that the world, tho' all com - bine, Nev - er can take from me.
Guid - ing my pil - grim bark a - right, O - ver life's track - less sea.
Still I can trust and feel no fear, Sing when I can - not see.
Trust - ing, I'm cleansed from ev - 'ry stain; Thou art my on - ly plea.



Pleas - ures of earth, so seem - ing - ly sweet, Fail at the last my long - ings to
On - ly in Thee, when trou - bles mo - lest, When with temp - ta - tion I am op -
On - ly in Thee, what - ev - er be - tide, All of my need is free - ly sup -
On - ly in Thee my heart will de - light, Till in that land where com - eth no



meet; On - ly in Thee my bliss is com - plete, On - ly, dear Lord, in Thee!
pressed, There is a sweet pa - vil - ion of rest, On - ly, dear Lord, in Thee!
plied; There is no hope nor help - er be - side, On - ly, dear Lord, in Thee!
night Faith will be lost in heav - en - ly sight, On - ly, dear Lord, in Thee!



Words: T. O. Chisholm (1905)

Music: Charles H. Gabriel (1905)

Only Trust Him ~ 322

G/D - SOL

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin op - pressed, There's mer - cy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood, Rich bless - ings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,

And He will sure - ly give you rest By trust - ing in His word.
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

Chorus

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;

He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

323 ~ Onward, Christian Soldiers

Eb/Bb - SOL



1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers! March - ing as to war, With the cross of
2. At the sign of tri - umph, Sa - tan's host doth flee; On, then Chris-tian
3. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng; Blend with ours your



Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
sol - diers, On to vic - to - ry; Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er
voic - es In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or



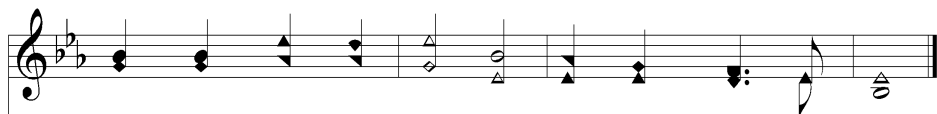
Leads a - gainst the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ners go!
At the shout of praise; Bro - thers, lift your voic - es, Loud your an - thems raise!
Un - to Christ the King, This thru count - less ag - es Men and an - gels sing.



Chorus



On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers! March - ing as to war,



With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.



Open My Eyes, That I May See ~ 324

Ab/Eb - SOL



1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimp - es of truth Thou hast for me;
2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Thy word of truth Thou send - est clear;
3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev - 'ry - where;



Place in my hands the won - der - ful key That shall un - clasp, and
And while the wave - notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry - thing false will
O - pen my heart, and let me pre - pare Love with Thy chil - dren



Chorus



set me free. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy
dis - ap - pear. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy
thus to share. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy



will to see: O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Sav - ior Di - vine!
will to see: O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Sav - ior Di - vine!
will to see: O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Sav - ior Di - vine!



325 ~ Our King Immanuel

F/C - SOL

1. See! the Mon - arch of mon - archs Come in maj - es - ty!
2. Like the waves of the o - cean Roils His praise to - day,
3. O the joy that will thrill us Some glad day on high,

Let us bow down and wor - ship Him Who do - eth all things well;
For His won - der - ful love has helped So man - y to ex - cel;
When we see Him in glo - ry, where Ce - les - tial prais - es swell;

He leads the na - tions out of sin And caus - es foes to flee:
He sends the cap - tives, free from chains, All sing - ing on their way:
Where cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim Now join us when we cry:

All hail, Our King Im - man - u - el!
All hail our King Im - man - u - el!

Chorus

O hon - or His name for - ev - er For what His grace has done;
O hon - or His name For - ev - er for

Words: James Rowe (1914)

Music: Samuel W. Beasley (1914)

His might-y love in ev - 'ry Heart should dwell,
His might-y love in Ev-'ry heart should ai - ways dweil,

For He is the world's Re-deem - er, Je - ho-vah's on - ly Son!
For He is the world's Re-deem-er, Je - ho-vah's

All hail, All hail, our King Im - man - u - el!
Our King Im - man - u - el!

All hail, All hail, our King Im - man - u - el!
Our King Im - man - u - el!

326 ~ Pass Me Not

Ab/C - MI

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.

Praise Him! Praise Him! ~ 327

Ab/C - MI

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 biess - 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;

328 ~ Peace, Perfect Peace

C/G - SOL

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 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 image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Peace, Perfect Peace'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are provided below the notes. The first system contains four verses of the hymn. The second system contains the concluding lines of the hymn.

Words: Edward H. Bickersteth (1875)

Music: George T. Caldbeck (1877)

329 ~ Praise God

D/F# - MI

Praise God! In all
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!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Praise God'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The key signature is two sharps (D and F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are provided below the notes. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn. The second system contains the final two lines of the hymn.

Words and Music: traditional

Arrangement: David Sexton

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 to God, Immortal Praise ~ 330

G/B - MI

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.

331 ~ Praise the Lord

A/E - SOL

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 - joyce 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 - joyce 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! O Heavens ~ 332

E♭/E♭ - D♭



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-tor-ious; 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.



333 ~ Precious Words (Precious Forever)

A/E - SOL



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,



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 ~ 334

Bb/D - MI

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.

335 ~ Prince of Peace! Control My Will

Eb/G - MI



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.

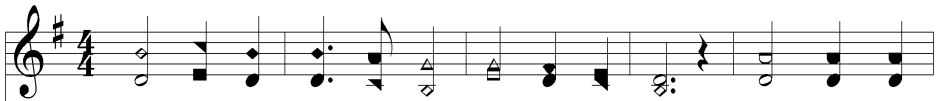


Words: Mary A. S. Barber (1838)

Music: W. T. Porter (1874)

336 ~ Purer in Heart, O God

G/B - MI



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,



Words: Mrs. A. L. Davison (1877)

Music: J. H. Fildore (1877)

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.

Purer Yet and Purer ~ 337

Ab/Eb - SOL

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 - fring 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.

Words: J. W. Von Goethe (1851)

Music: S. J. Vail (1883)

338 ~ Ready

F/A - MI

1. Read - y to suf - fer grief or pain, Read - y to stand the test,
2. Read - y to go, Read - y to bear, Read - y to watch and pray,
3. Read - y to speak, Read - y to think, Read - y with heart and brain;
4. Read - y to speak, Read - y to warn, Read - y o'er souls to yearn,

Read - y to stay at home and send Oth - ers if He sees best.
Read - y to stand a - side and give, Till He shall clear the way.
Read - y to stand where He sees fit, Read - y to bear the strain.
Read - y in life, Read - y in death, Read - y for His re - turn.

Chorus

Read - y to go, read - y to stay, Read - y my place to fill;

Read - y for ser - vice, low - ly or great, Read - y to do His will.

Words: A. C. Palmer (1845-1882)

Music: Charlie D. Tillman (1903)

Redeemed ~ 339

Ab/Eb - SOL

1. Re-deemed how I love to pro-claim it! Re-deemed by the blood of the Lamb;
2. Re-deemed and so hap-py in Je-sus, No lan-guage my rap-ture can tell;
3. I know I shall see in His beau-ty The King in whose law I de-light;

Re-deemed thru His in-fi-nite mer-cy, His child, and for-ev-er I am.
I know that the light of His pres-ence With me doth con-tin-ual-ly dwell.
Who lov-ing-ly guard-eth my foot-steps, And giv-eth me songs in the night.

Chorus

Re-deemed, re-deemed, Re-deemed by the blood of the Lamb;
re-deemed, re-deemed,

Re-deemed, re-deemed, His child, and for-ev-er, I am.
re-deemed, re-deemed,

340 ~ Redeemed

Bb/F - SOL

1. Sweet is the song
2. Great is my joy
3. Pre-cious in - deed

(1. Sweet is the song
I'm sing-ing to - day;
as on-ward I go;
my Sav-ior to me;

I'm re deemed!
I'm re deemed!
I'm re deemed!

I'm re - deemed!
I'm re - deemed!
I'm re - deemed!

Trou - ble and
All the way
Hap - py in

sor - row
home - ward
glo - ry

have van-ished a - way;
my prais-es shall flow;
some day I shall be;

Trou - ble and sor-row
have van-ish a-way;)

Chorus

I have
I have been re - deemed!
I have been re - deemed!
I have been re - deemed!

re-deemed!
I'm re - deemed!
I'm re-deemed

by love di -

been

vine,
by love di-vine,
Glo-ry, glo-ry, Christ is mine, Christ is mine,
All to
Christ is mine,

Him All to Him I now re-sign, I now re-sign, I have been re-deemed. re-deemed. I have been

Rock of Ages ~ 341

Bb/F - SOL

1. Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
 2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no *lan - guor know,
 3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
 These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:
 When I soar to worlds un - known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
 In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
 Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

**(vs. 2) languor = lack of activity*

342 ~ Rescue the Perishing

Bb/F - SOL



1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slight - ing Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu - man heart, Crushed by the tempt - er, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de - mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the



sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive. Plead with them ear - nest - ly, Plead with them gen - tly:
grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing hand, Wak - ened by kind - ness,
Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;



Tell them of Je - sus, the Might - y to save.
He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sav - ior has died.



Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.



Words: Fanny J. Crosby (1869)

Music: William H. Doane (1869)

Revive Us Again ~ 343

G/D - SOL



1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God, for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us and
5. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re -



Chorus



died, and is now gone a - bove.
Sav - ior, and scat - tered our night.
sins, and has cleansed ev - 'ry stain. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -
sought us and guid - ed our ways.
kin - dled with fire from a - bove.



lu - jah! A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry; Re - vive us a - gain.



344 ~ Resurrection

C/E - MI

p

{ They cru - ci - fied my Lord, Laid Him in the tomb,
The Man of grief and toil There is si - lence lies;

Now lies the Son of God In death's sa - ble gloom.
Death has with - in its coil God of earth and skies.

Sopranos & Altos

But be - hold there was an earth - quake, For from heav'n there came an an - gel,

With a coun - te - nance like light - ning, And a rai - ment white as snow.

All

When at dawn came Mar - y Mag - da - lene, 'Twas the an - gel's voice which said:
the voice which said:

"Lo, He is not here, but ris - en!" Christ is ris - en from the dead.

Bass only

He who for the world's sal - va - tion bled, Now is ris - en, ris - en from the dead;



Glo - ry, hon - or we will ev - er sing, Praise to our ris - en, ris - en King.



Chorus

Accel.



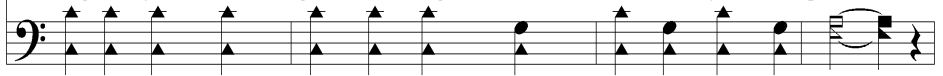
Hal - le - lu - jah, sing, with hearts to heav'n and voic - es raise,
Hal - le - lu - jah, sing with hearts to heav'n and voic - es, voic - es raise, And



Ev - er shout, ye ran - somed ones for you His blood was shed;
ev - er shout, ye ran - somed ones, for you His blood was shed;



Sing a hymn of glad - ness, sing to God a hymn of praise,
Sing a hymn of glad - ness, sing to God a hymn of praise,



Christ the Lord is ris'n in - deed, is ris - en from the dead.
Christ the Lord is ris'n in - deed, is ris - en from the dead.



345 ~ Ring Out the Message

Eb/Eb - DO

1. There's a mes - sage true and glad For the sin - ful and the sad, Ring it
2. Tell the world of sav - ing grace, Make it known in ev - 'ry place Ring it
3. Sin and doubt to sweep a - way, Till shall dawn the bet - ter day, Ring it

out, ring it out; It will give them cour - age new,
out, ring it out; Help the need - y ones to know
out, ring it out; Till the sin - ful world be won
Ring it out, ring it out;

It will help them to be true; Ring it out, ring it out.
Him from whom all bless - ings flow; Ring it out, ring it out.
For Je - ho - vah's might - y Son; Ring it out, ring it out;
Ring it out, ring it out.

Chorus

Mer - ri - ly ring, Speed it a - way, Mes - sage di - vine,

Ring out the word o'er land

Words: James Rowe (1911)

Music: Samuel W. Beazley (1911)

send it to - day; Let it cheer the
and sea, Still far from Je - sus man - y live in

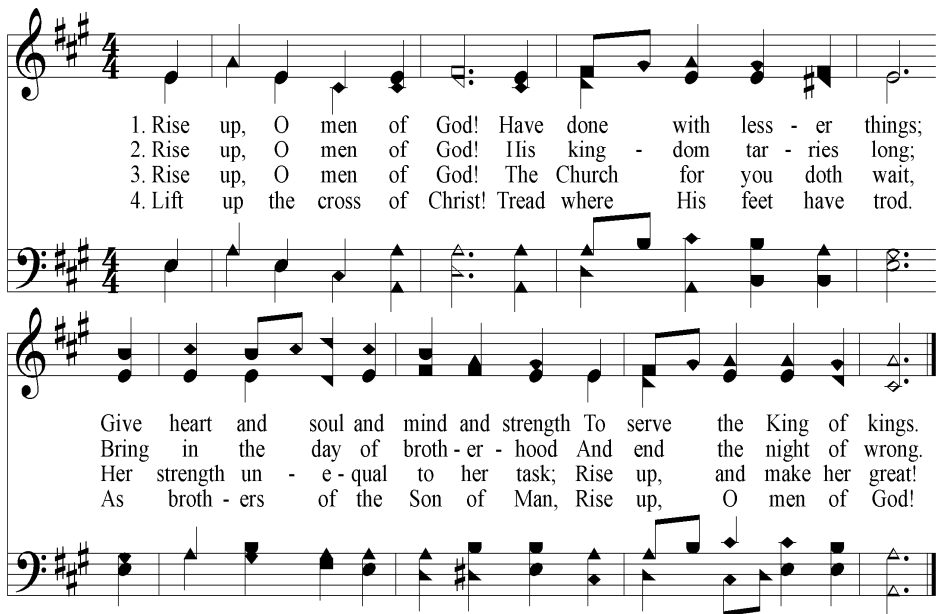
lost and those in doubt, dark-ness and doubt; Mer - ri - ly ring,
sin and doubt Ring out the

won - der - ful news, Mak - ing men free, hap - py and free,
news that makes men free,

Ring, ring, ring, ring, Ring the mes - sage out. ring it out.
To all the lost of ev - 'ry na - tion, Ring it out.

346 ~ Rise Up, O Men of God!

A/E - SOL



1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less - er things;
2. Rise up, O men of God! His king - dom tar - ries long;
3. Rise up, O men of God! The Church for you doth wait,
4. Lift up the cross of Christ! Tread where His feet have trod.

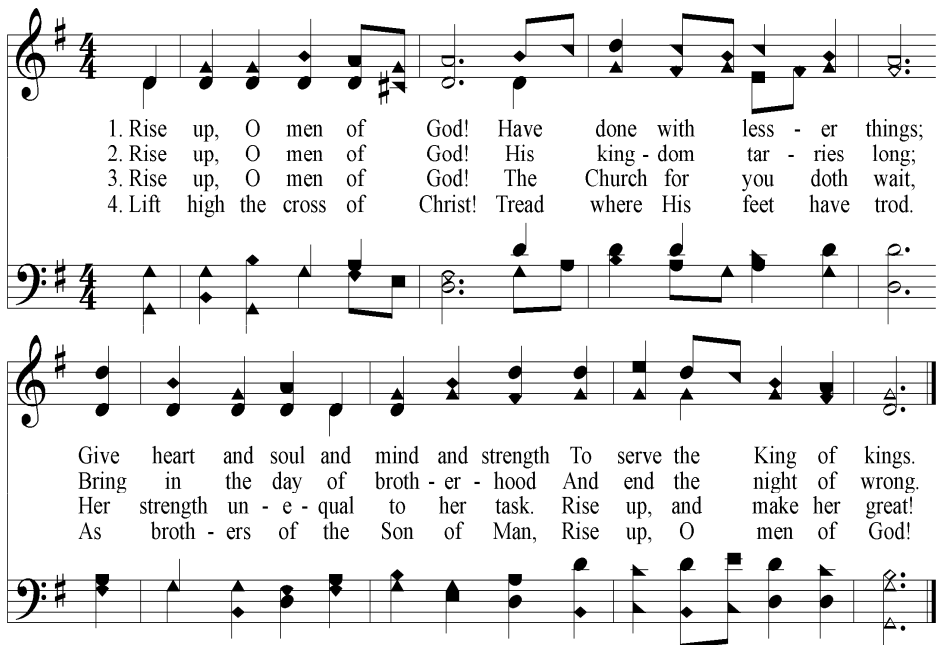
Give heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings.
Bring in the day of broth - er - hood And end the night of wrong.
Her strength un - e - qual to her task; Rise up, and make her great!
As broth - ers of the Son of Man, Rise up, O men of God!

Words: William P. Merrill (1911)

Music: William H. Walter (1894)

347 ~ Rise Up, O Men of God!

G/D - SOL



1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less - er things;
2. Rise up, O men of God! His king - dom tar - ries long;
3. Rise up, O men of God! The Church for you doth wait,
4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where His feet have trod.

Give heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings.
Bring in the day of broth - er - hood And end the night of wrong.
Her strength un - e - qual to her task. Rise up, and make her great!
As broth - ers of the Son of Man, Rise up, O men of God!

Words: William P. Merrill (1911)

Music: Aaron Williams (1763)

Safe in the Arms of Jesus ~ 348

G/B - MI

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care,
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me;

D.C.—Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,

There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.
Safe from the world's temp - ta - tions, Sin can - not harm me there.
Firm on the Rock of Ag - es, Ev - er my trust shall be.

There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.

Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;
Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;

D.C. al Fine

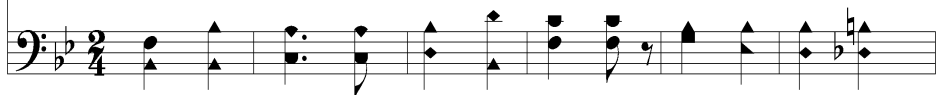
O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea:
On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears:
Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold - en shore:

349 ~ Savior, Breathe an Evening Blessing

Bb/F - SOL



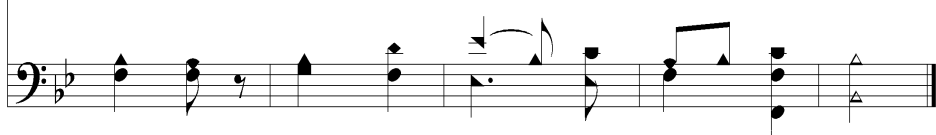
1. Sav - ior, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing Ere re - pose our
2. Tho' the night be dark and drear - y, Dark - ness can - not
3. Should swift death this night o'er - take us, And our couch be -



spir - its seal; Sin and want we come con -
hide from Thee; Thou art He who, nev - er
come our tomb, May the morn in heav'n a -



fess - ing, Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.
wea - ry, Watch - est where Thy peo - ple be.
wake us, Clad in bright and death - less bloom.



Words: James Edmeston (1820)

Music: George C. Stebbins (1878)

Saved by the Blood of the Crucified One ~ 350

D/A - SOL

1. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! Now ran - somed from
2. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! The an - gels re -
3. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! The fa - ther He
4. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! All hail to the

sin and a new work be - gun, Sing praise to the Fa - ther and
joic - ing be - cause it is done; A child of the Fa - ther, joint
spake, and His will it was done; Great price of my par - don, His
Fa - ther, all hail to the Son, All hail to the Spir - it, the

praise to the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
heir with the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
own pre - cious Son; Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
great Three in One! Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!

Chorus

Saved! Saved! My sins are all par-doned, my guilt is all gone!
Saved, I'm saved! glo - ry, I'm saved!

Saved! Saved! I am saved by the blood of the Cru-ci - fied One!
Saved, I'm saved! glo - ry, I'm saved!

351 ~ Savior, Lead Me Lest I Stray

Db/Ab - SOL

1. Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly lead me all the
2. Thou, the ref - uge of my soul, When life's storm - y bil - lows
3. Sav - ior, lead me, then at last, When the storm of life is
(1. Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly

way;
roll;
past,
lead me all the way;

I am safe when by Thy side,
I am safe when Thou art nigh,
To the land of end - less day,
I am safe when by Thy side,

Chorus

I would in Thy love a - bide.
All my hopes on Thee re - ly. Lead me,
Where all tears are wiped a - way.
I would in Thy love a - bide.)

lead me, Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray; Gen - tly down the
Sav - ior, lest I stray; Gen - tly

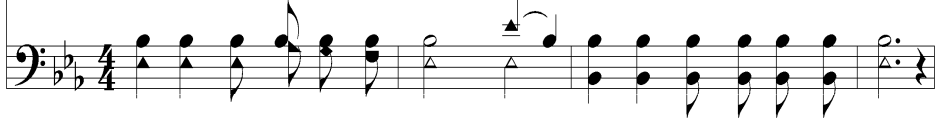
stream of time, Lead me, Sav - ior, all the way.
stream of time, all the way.

Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us ~ 352

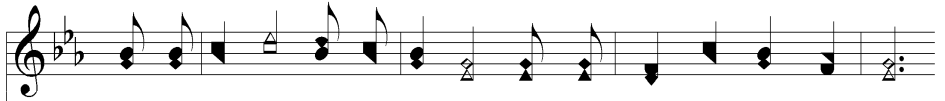
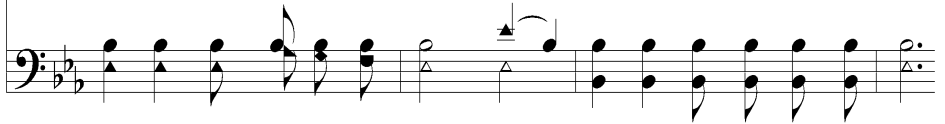
E♭/G - M1



1. Sav - ior, like a shep-herd lead us: Much we need Thy ten-d'rest care;
2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us; Be the Guard-ian of our way;
3. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do Thy will;



In Thy pleas - ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare:
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - ior, With Thy love our bos - oms fill:



Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray;
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;



Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.



353 ~ Savior, More Than Life to Me

Ab/C - MI



1. Sav - ior, more than life to me, I am cling - ing, cling - ing close to Thee;
2. Thro' this chang - ing world be - low, Lead me gen - tly, gen - tly, as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet - ing, fleet - ing life is o'er;



Let Thy pre - cious blood ap - plied, Keep me ev - er, ev - er near Thy side.
Trust - ing Thee, I can - not stray, I can nev - er, nev - er lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright - er, bright - er world a - bove.



Chorus



Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleans - ing pow'r;
Ev - 'ry day and hour, ev - 'ry day and hour,



May Thy ten - der love to me Bind me clos - er, clos - er, Lord, to Thee.



Seeking the Lost ~ 354

Bb/F - SOL

1. Seek - ing the lost, yes, kind - ly en - treat - ing, Wan - der - ers
 2. Seek - ing the lost, and point - ing to Je - sus, Souls that are
 3. Thus would I go on mis - sions of mer - cy, Fol - low - ing

on the moun - tain a - stray; "Come un - to Me," His mes - sage re -
 weak and hearts that are sore; Lead - ing them forth in ways of sal -
 Christ from day un - to day; Cheer - ing the faint, and rais - ing the

peat - ing, Words of the Mas - ter speak - ing to - day.
 va - tion, Show - ing the path to life ev - er - more.
 fall - en; Point - ing the lost to Je - sus, the Way.

Chorus

Go - ing a - far up - on the moun - tain,
 In - to the fold of my Re - deem - er,
 Go - ing a - far up - on the moun - tain, Bring - ing the
 In - to the fold of my Re - deem - er, Je - sus the

Bring - ing the wan - d'r'er back a - gain, back a - gain,
 Je - sus the Lamb for sin - ners slain, for sin - ners slain.
 1. wan Lamb - d'r'er back a - gain.
 2. Lamb for sin - ners slain.

355 ~ Scattering Precious Seed

Ab/Eb - SOL

1. Scat - ter - ing pre - cious seed by the way - side, Scat - ter - ing pre - cious
2. Scat - ter - ing pre - cious seed for the grow - ing, Scat - ter - ing pre - cious
3. Scat - ter - ing pre - cious seed, doubt - ing nev - er, Scat - ter - ing pre - cious

seed by the hill - side; Scat - ter - ing pre - cious seed o'er the
seed, free - ly sow - ing, Scat - ter - ing pre - cious seed, trust - ing,
seed, trust - ing ev - er; Sow - ing the word with prayer and en -

field, wide, Scat - ter - ing pre - cious seed by the way.
know - ing, Sure - ly the Lord will send it the rain.
deav - or, Trust - ing the Lord for growth and for yield.

Chorus

Sow - ing in the morn - ing,
Sow - ing in the eve - ning,
Sow - ing the pre - cious seed, Sow - ing the pre - cious seed,

1.
Sow - ing at the noon - tide; Sow - ing the pre - cious seed;

2.
Sow - ing the pre - cious seed by the way. by the way.

Savior, Teach Me ~ 356

F/A - MI

1. Sav - ior, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey:
2. With a child - like heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move,
3. Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace,

Sweet - er les - son can - not be - Lov - ing Him Who first loved me.
Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee - Lov - ing Him Who first loved me.
Learn - ing how to love from Thee - Lov - ing Him Who first loved me.

Words: Jane E. Leeson (1842)

Music: Carl von Weber (1825), Arr. Henry W. Greatorex (1851)

357 ~ Send the Light

Ab/Eb - SOL

1. There's a call comes ring - ing o'er the rest - less wave: Send the light!
2. We have heard the Mac - e - do - nian call to - day: Send the light!
3. Let us pray that grace may ev - 'ry - where a - bound: Send the light!
4. Let us not grow wea - ry in the work of love: Send the light!

Send the light! There are souls to res - cue, there are souls to save:
Send the light! And a gold - en of - fring at the cross we lay:
Send the light! And a Christ - like spir - it ev - 'ry - where be found:
Send the light! Let us gath - er jew - els for a crown a - bove:

Chorus

Send the light! Send the light! Send the light! the
Send the light! Send the light! Send the light! Send the light!

1. bless - ed gos - pel light; Let it shine from shore to
the bless - ed gos - pel light; Let it shine

2. shore!
from shore to shore! shine for - ev - er - more. Let it shine for - ev - er - more.

Shall I Crucify My Savior? ~ 358

D/A - SOL



1. Shall I cru - ci - fy my Sav - ior, When for me He bore such loss?
2. Are temp - ta - tions so al - lur - ing? Do earth's pleas - ures so en - thrall
3. 'Twas my sins that cru - ci - fied Him: Shall they cru - ci - fy Him yet?
4. Oh, the kind - ly hands of Je - sus, Pour - ing bless - ings on all men,



Shall I put to shame my Sav - ior? Can I nail Him to the cross?
That I can - not love my Sav - ior Well e - nough to leave them all?
Black - est day of name - less an - guish, Can my thank - less soul for - get?
Bleed - ing, nail - scarred hands of Je - sus! Can I nail them once a - gain?



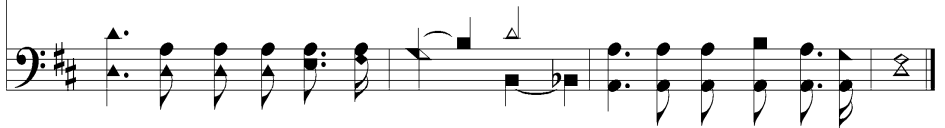
Chorus



Shall I cru - ci - fy my Sav - ior? Cru - ci - fy my Lord a - gain?



Once, oh once, I cru - ci - fied Him: Shall I cru - ci - fy a - gain?



359 ~ Shall We Gather at the River?

Eb/G - MI



1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel feet have trod,
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;
4. Soon we'll reach the sil - ver riv - er, Soon our pil - grim - age will cease;



With its cry - stal tide for - ev - er Flow - ing by the throne of God?
We will talk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown.
Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of grace.



Chorus



Yes, we'll gath - er at the riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er,

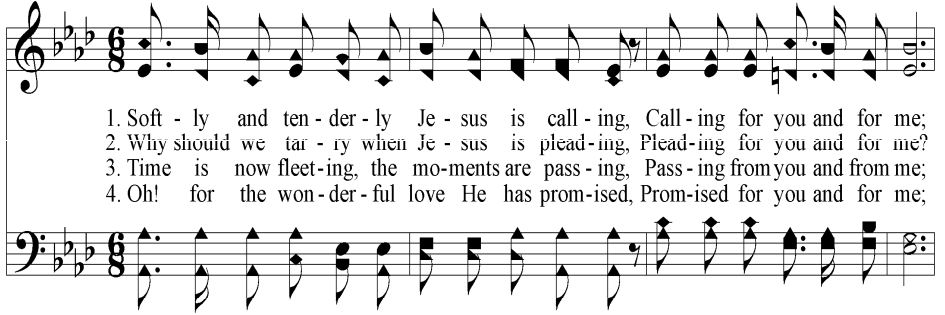


Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er, That flows by the throne of God.

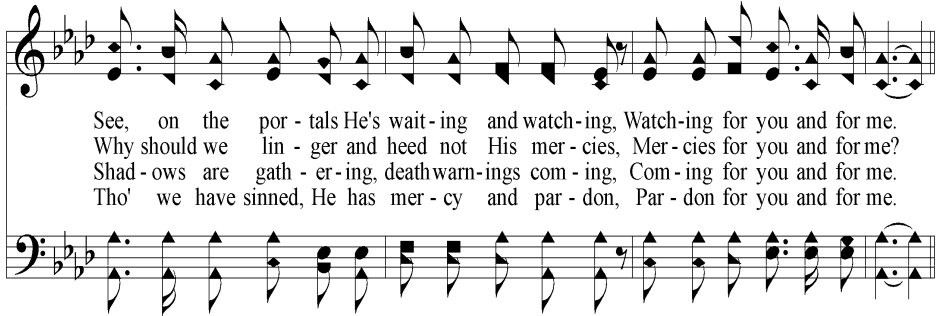


Softly and Tenderly ~ 360

Ab/C - MI



1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the won - der - ful love He has prom - ised, Prom - ised for you and for me;

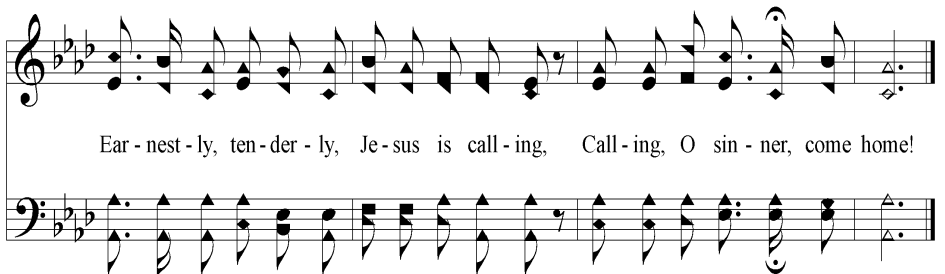


See, on the por - tals He's wait - ing and watch - ing, Watch - ing for you and for me.
Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me?
Shad - ows are gath - er - ing, death warn - ings com - ing, Com - ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinned, He has mer - cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me.

Chorus



Come home, come home, Ye who are wea - ry, come home;
Come home, come home,



Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

361 ~ Since I Have Been Redeemed

G/D - SOL

1. I have a song I love to sing,
2. I have a Christ who sat - is - fies, Since I have been re-deemed,
3. I have a home pre - pared for me,

Of my Re - deem - er, Sav - ior King,
To do His will my high - est prize, Since I have been re - deemed.
Where I shall dwell e - ter - nal - ly,

Chorus

Since I have been re-deemed, Since I have been re-
Since I have been re-deemed, Since I have been re-deemed,

deemed, I will glo - ry in His name; Since I have been re -
Since I have been re - deemed, Since

deemed,
I have been re - deemed, I will glo - ry in my Sav - ior's name.

Softly Now the Light of Day ~ 362

F/A - MI

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
2. Thou, whose all per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,
3. Soon for us the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;
4. Thou who, sin - less, yet hast known all of man's in - fir - mi - ty;

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord we would com - mune with Thee!
Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault and se - cret sin!
Then from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with Thee!
Then, from thine e - ter - nal throne; Je - sus, look with pity - ing eye.

Words: George W. Doane (1824)

Music: Carl M Von Weber (1825), Arr. Henry W. Greatorex (1851)

363 ~ Sing On, Ye Joyful Pilgrims

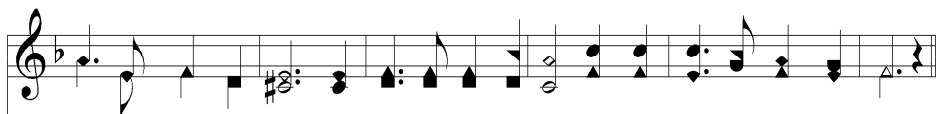
F/C - SOL



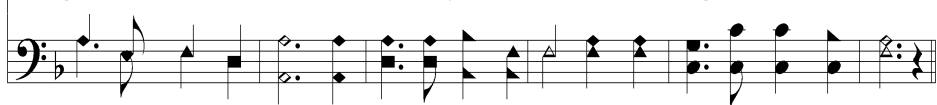
1. Sing on, ye joy-ful pil-grims, Nor think the mo-ments long; My faith is heav'n-ward
2. Sing on, ye joy-ful pil-grims, While here on earth we stay; Let songs of home and
3. Sing on, ye joy-ful pil-grims, The time will not be long, Till in our Fa-ther's



ris - ing With ev - 'ry tune-ful song; Lo! on the mount of bless - ing, The
Je - sus Be - guile each fleet-ing day; Sing on the grand old sto - ry Of
king - dom We swell a nobl - er song, Where those we love are wait - ing To



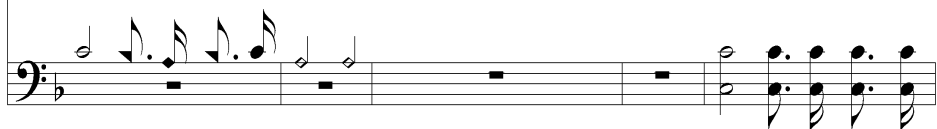
glo-rious mount, I stand; And look-ing o - ver Jor-dan, I see the prom-ised land.
His re - deem-ing love, The ev - er-last-ing cho-rus That fills the realms a - bove.
greet us on the shore, We'll meet be-yond the riv - er, Where surg-es roll no more.



Chorus



Sing on, O bliss-ful mu-sic! With ev - 'ry note you raise My heart is filled with



rap - ture, My soul is lost in praise. Sing on, O bliss - ful mu - sic!
Sing on, bliss - ful, bliss - ful mu - sic!

With ev - 'ry note you raise My heart is filled with rap - ture, My soul is lost in praise.

Savior, Grant Me Rest and Peace ~ 364

G/D - SOL

Slowly

1. Sav - ior, grant me rest and peace, Let my trou - bled dream - ings cease;
2. I would trust my all with Thee, All my cares and sor - rows flee,
3. I would seek Thy ser - vice, Lord, Lean - ing on Thy prom - ise - word;

With the chim - ing mid - night bell, Teach my heart that "All is well."
Till the break - ing light shall tell, Night is past, and "All is well."
Let my hour - ly la - bors tell, I am Thine, and "All is well."

365 ~ Sing to Me of Heaven

G/B - MI



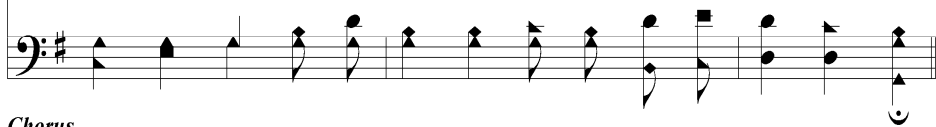
1. Sing to me of heav - en, sing that song of peace, From the toils that
2. Sing to me of heav - en, as I walk a - lone, Dream - ing of the
3. Sing to me of heav - en, ten - der - ly and low, Till the shad - ows



bind me it will bring re - lease; Bur - dens will be lift - ed that are
com - rades that so long have gone; In a fair - er re - gion 'mong the
o'er me rise and swift - ly go; When my heart is wea - ry, when the



press - ing so, Show - ers of great bles - sing o'er my heart will flow.
an - gel throng, They are hap - py as they sing that old, sweet song.
day is long, Sing to me of heav - en, sing that old, sweet song.



Chorus

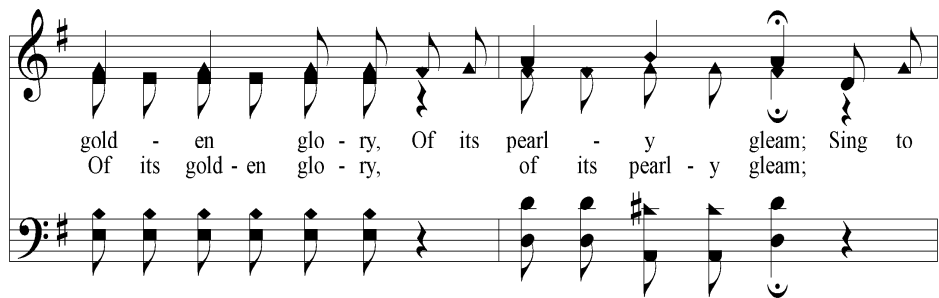


Sing to me of heav - en, let me fond - ly dream Of its
Sing to me of heav - en, let me fond - ly dream

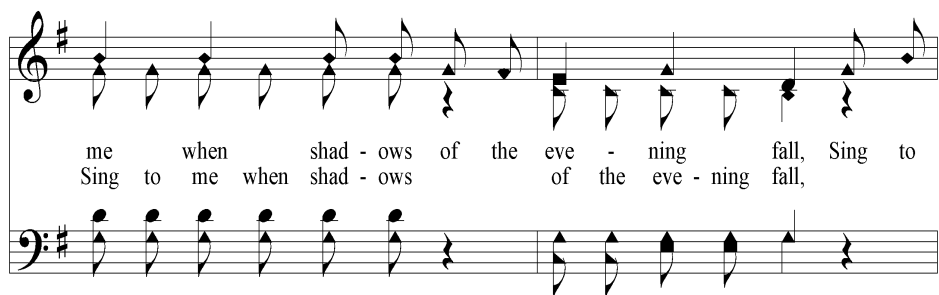


Words: Ada Powell (1914)

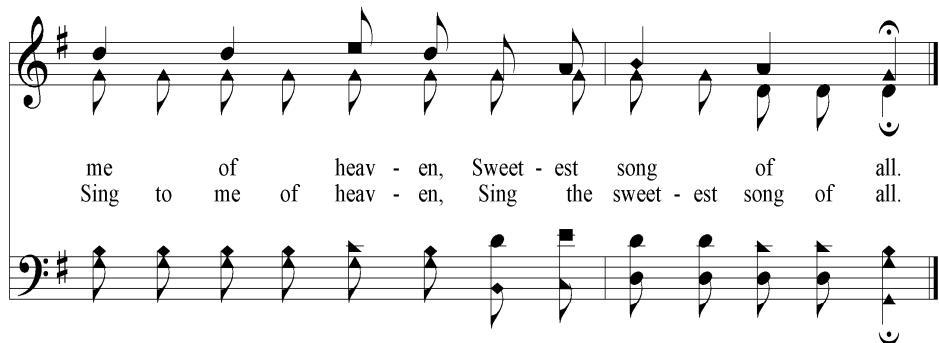
Music: Benjamin B. Beall (1914)



gold - en glo - ry, Of its pearl - y gleam; Sing to
Of its gold - en glo - ry, of its pearl - y gleam;



me when shad - ows of the eve - ning fall, Sing to
Sing to me when shad - ows of the eve - ning fall,



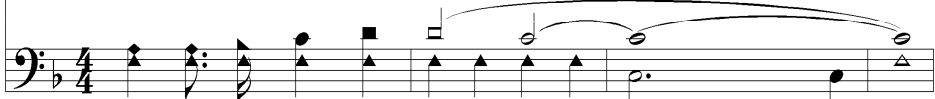
me of heav - en, Sweet - est song of all.
Sing to me of heav - en, Sing the sweet - est song of all.

366 ~ Soldiers of Christ Arise

F/F - DO



1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise And put your ar - mor on;
 2. Strong in the Lord of hosts And in His might - y power;
 3. Stand then, in His great might, With all His strength en - dued;
 4. Leave no un - guard - ed place, No weak - ness of the soul;
 5. That hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts past,
 (1. a - rise.)



(1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise And put your ar - mor on;



Strong in the strength which God sup - plies,
 Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts,
 But take, to arm you for the fight,
 Take ev - 'ry vir - tue, ev - 'ry grace,
 You may o'er - come thru Christ a - lone,
 Strong in the strength which God sup - plies,)



Strong in the strength which God sup - plies Thru His be - lov - ed Son.
 Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts, Is more than con - quer - or.
 But take, to arm you for the fight, The *pan - o - ply of God.
 Take ev - 'ry vir - tue, ev - 'ry grace, And for - ti - fy the whole.
 You may o'er - come thru Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last.



**(vs. 3) panoply: a full suit of armor*

Some Day the Silver Cord Will Break ~ 367

F/A - MI

1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall I can - not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day, when fades the gold - en sun Be - neath the ros - y - tint - ed west,
4. Some day - till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burn - ing bright,

But O the joy when I shall wake With - in the pal - ace of the King!
But this I know: My All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.
My bless - ed Lord will say, "Well done!" And I shall en - ter in to rest.
That when my Sav - ior op'ns the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.

Chorus

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto - ry - saved by grace;
shall see to face,

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto - ry - saved by grace.
shall see to face,

368 ~ Somebody Did a Golden Deed

D/F# - MI



1. Some - bod - y did a gold - en light, Prov - ing him - self a friend in - deed;
2. Some - bod - y made a lov - ing gift, Cheer - ful - ly tried a load to lift;
3. Some - bod - y filled the days with light, Con - stant - ly chased a - way the night.



Some - bod - y sang a cheer - ful song, Bright'n - ing the sky the whole day long,
Some - bod - y fought a val - iant fight, Brave - ly he lived to shield the right,
Some - bod - y told the love of Christ, Told how His will was sac - ri - ficed,



Chorus



Was that some - bod - y you? Was that some - bod - y you?



Soul, a Savior Thou Art Needing ~ 369

F/C - SOL

1. Soul, a Sav - ior thou art need - ing! Soul, a Sav - ior waits for thee!
2. He has died for thy trans - gres - sion, If thou wilt, thou canst be free;
3. Do not lin - ger till the mor - row, Let thy lov - ing an - swer be,

Hear His words of ten - der plead - ing, Hear His gra - cious "Come to Me."
Soul He waits for thy con - fes - sion, "Sav - ior, I will go to Thee."
"Sav - ior, in my joy or sor - row, I will ev - er go to Thee."

Chorus

He is call - ing, soft - ly call - ing, On thine ear His voice is
He is call - ing, soft - ly call - ing, On thine ear His voice is

fall - ing; He is call - ing, soft - ly call - ing, "Come to Me and be at rest."
fall - ing; He is call - ing, soft - ly call - ing, "Come to Me and be at rest."

370 ~ Sound the Battle Cry

Bb/F - SOL

Vigorously, in march time



1. Sound the bat - tle cry! See, the foe is nigh; Raise the stand - ard high
2. Strong to meet the foe, March - ing on we go, While our cause we know
3. Oh! Thou, God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us, one and all,



For the Lord; Gird your ar - mor on, Stand firm, ev - 'ry one,
Must pre - vail; Shield and ban - ner bright Gleam - ing in the light,
By Thy grace; When the bat - tle's done, And the vic - tory won,



Chorus
ff



Rest your cause up - on His ho - ly Word.
Bat - tling for the right, We ne'er can fail, Rouse, then, sol - diers!
May we wear the crown Be - fore Thy face.



Ral - ly 'round the ban - ner! Read - y, stead - y, pass the word a - long;



On - ward, for - ward, shout a - loud, Ho - san - na! Christ is Cap - tain of the might - y throng.



Sowing the Seed of the Kingdom ~ 371

D/D - DO

1. Are you sow - ing the seed of the king - dom, broth - er, In the morn - ing
2. Are you sow - ing the seed of the king - dom, broth - er, In the still and
3. Are you sow - ing the seed of the king - dom, broth - er, All a - long the

bright and fair? Are you sow - ing the seed of the king - dom, broth - er, In the
sol - emn night? Are you sow - ing the seed of the king - dom, broth - er, For a
fer - tile way? Are you sow - ing the seed of the king - dom, broth - er, You must

Chorus

heat of the noon - day's glare? For the har - vest time is com - ing on,
har - vest pure and white? For the har - vest time is com - ing on,
reap at the last great day!

And the reap - ers' work will soon be done; Will your sheaves be
soon be done;

man - y? Will you gar - ner an - y, For the gath - ring at the har - vest home?

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The score is divided into three systems. The first system contains the first three lines of the verse. The second system contains the continuation of the verse and the beginning of the chorus. The third system contains the remainder of the chorus. The piano accompaniment consists of a bass line and a treble line, with various chords and melodic lines. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line, with some words in italics for emphasis.

372 ~ Stand by Me

E♭/E♭ - DO



1. When the storms of life are rag - ing, Stand by me,
2. In the midst of trib - u - la - tions, stand by me,
3. In the midst of faults and fail - ures,
4. In the midst of per - se - cu - tion, by me,
5. When I'm grow - ing old and fee - ble,



When the storms of life are rag - ble, Stand by me,
In the midst of trib - u - la - tions,
In the midst of faults and fail - ures,
In the midst of per - se - cu - tion, stand by me;
When I'm grow - ing old and fee - ble,



When the world is toss - ing me Like a ship up - on the sea,
When the hosts of hell as - sail, And my strength be - gins to fail,
When I do the best I can, And my friends mis - un - der - stand,
When my foes in bat - tle ar - ray, Un - der - take to stop my way
When my life be - comes a bur - den, And I'm near - ing chil - ly Jor - dan,

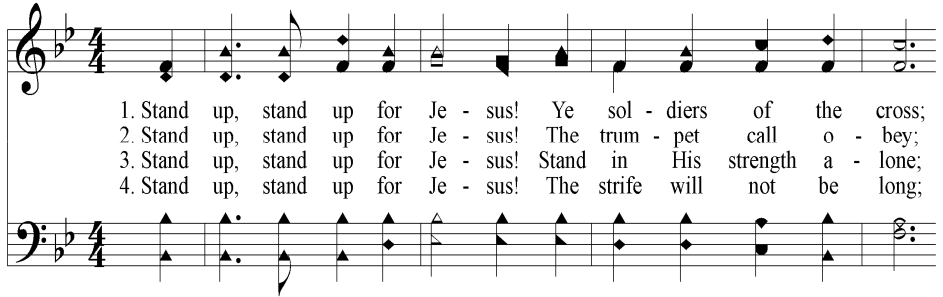


Thou who rul - est wind and wa - ter, Stand by me.
Thou who nev - er lost a bat - tle, stand by me.
Thou who know - est all a - bout me,
Thou who saved Paul and Si - las,
O Thou "Lil - y of the val - ley," by me.



Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus ~ 373

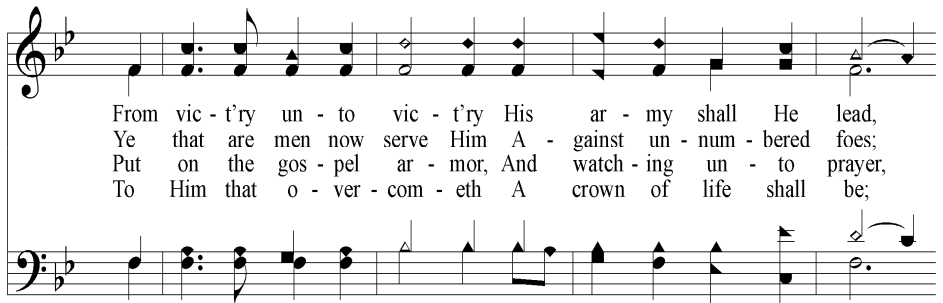
Bb/F - SOL



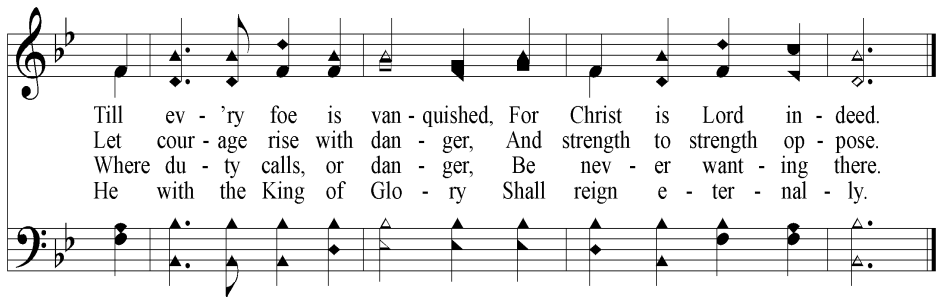
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trum - pet call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;



Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
Forth to the might - y con - flict In this His glo - rious day;
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song;



From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
Ye that are men now serve Him A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And watch - ing un - to prayer,
To Him that o - ver - com - eth A crown of life shall be;



Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, For Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

374 ~ Standing on the Promises

Bb/F - SOL



1. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ my King, Thru e - ter - nal ag - es
2. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es that can - not fail, When the howl - ing storms of
3. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e - ter - nal -



let His prais - es ring; Glo - ry in the high - est, I will shout and sing,
doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv - ing word of God I shall pre - vail,
ly by love's strong cord, O - ver - com - ing dai - ly with the Spir - it's sword,



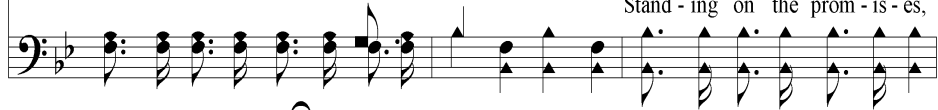
Chorus



Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing,
Stand - ing on the prom - is - es, stand - ing on the prom - is - es,



Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God my Sav - ior; Stand - ing,
Stand - ing on the prom - is - es,




stand - ing, I'm stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.
stand - ing on the prom - is - es,




Stepping in the Light ~ 375


Db/Ab - SOL



1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Try - ing to fol - low our
2. Press - ing more close - ly to Him who is lead - ing, When we are tempt - ed to
3. Walk - ing in foot - steps of gen - tle for - bear - ance, Foot - steps of faith - ful - ness,
4. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Up - ward, still up - ward we'll



Sav - ior and King; Shap - ing our lives by His bless - ed ex - am - ple,
turn from the way; Trust - ing the arm that is strong to de - fend us,
mer - cy and love; Look - ing to Him for the grace free - ly prom - ised,
fol - low our Guide; When we shall see Him, "the King in His beau - ty,"



Chorus

Hap - py, how hap - py, the songs that we bring.
Hap - py, how hap - py, our prais - es each day.
Hap - py, how hap - py, our jour - ney a - bove! How beau - ti - ful to walk in the
Hap - py, how hap - py, our place at His side!



steps of the Sav - ior, Step - ping in the light, Step - ping in the light; How



beau - ti - ful to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Led in paths of light!

Words: Eliza E. Hewitt (1889)

Music: William J. Kirkpatrick (1889)

376 ~ Sunlight, Sunlight

G/G - DO

1. I wan - dered in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me.
2. Tho' clouds may gath - er in the sky, And bil - lows 'round me roll,
3. Soon I shall see Him as He is, The Light that came to me;

And with the sun - light of His love Bid all my dark - ness flee.
How - ev - er dark the world may be, I've sun - light in my soul.
Be - hold the bright - ness of His face, Thru - out e - ter - ni - ty.

Chorus

Sun - light, sun - light in my soul to - day, Sun - light, sun - light
to - day, yes

all a - long the way; Since the Sav - ior found me, took a - way my
nar - row way,

sin, I have had the sun - light of His love with - in.
load of sin,

Sweet By and By ~ 377

E/B - SOL

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous songs
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove We will of - fer our trib -

it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre -
 of the blest; And our spir - its shall sor - row no more - Not a
 ute of praise For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

Chorus

pare us a dwell - ing place there. In the sweet In the sweet by and
 sigh for the bless - ings of rest. In the sweet
 bless - ings that hal - low our days.

by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; In the
 by and by, by and by,

sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.
 In the sweet by and by, by and by;

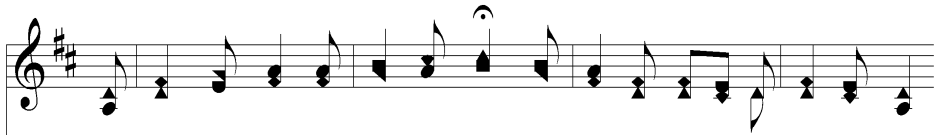
Words: S. Fillmore Bennett (1868)
 Music: Joseph P. Webster (1868)

378 ~ Sweet Hour of Prayer

D/D - DO



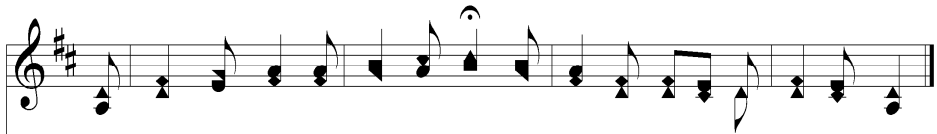
1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer, May I thy con - so - la - tion share



And bids me at my Fa - ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known;
To Him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless;
Till, from Mount Pis - gah's loft - y height, I view my home, and take my flight;



In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word, and trust His grace,
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize;



And oft es - caped the tempt - er's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for Thee, sweet hour of prayer.
And shout, while pass - ing thru the air, Fare - well, fare - well sweet hour of prayer.



Words: W. W. Walford (1845)

Music: William B. Bradbury (1861)

Sweet Peace, the Gift of Gods Love ~ 379

A/E - SOL

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, A glad and a joy-ous re-frain,
2. Thru Christ on the cross peace was made; My debt by His death was all paid;
3. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide, And as I keep close to His side, (1. sweet strain, re-frain,)

I sing it a - gain and a - gain: Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
No oth - er foun - da - tion is laid For peace, the gift of God's love.
There's noth - ing but peace doth be - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

Chorus

Peace, peace, sweet peace! Won - der - ful gift from a - bove!
a - bove!

Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

380 ~ Sweet Is the Promise

Ab/Eb - SOL

1. Sweet is the prom-ise, "I will not for - get thee;" Noth - ing can mo - lest or
2. Trust - ing the prom-ise, "I will not for - get thee." On - ward will I go with
3. When at the gold - en por - tals I am stand - ing, All my trib - u - la - tions,

turn my soul a - way; E'en tho' the night be dark with - in the val - ley,
 songs of joy and love, Tho' earth de - spise me, tho' my friends for - sake me,
 all my sor - rows past, How sweet to hear the bless - ed proc - la - ma - tion,

Chorus

Just be - yond is shin - ing an e - ter - nal day. I will
 I shall be re - mem - bered in my home a - bove. I will not for - get
 "En - ter faith - ful serv - ant, wel - come home at last."

not for - get thee or leave thee, In my hands I'll hold thee,
 thee; I will nev - er leave thee,

In my arms I'll fold thee, I will not for - get thee, will not for -
 I will not for - get thee, for -

get thee or leave thee; I am thy Re-deem-er, I will care for thee.

Something for Thee ~ 381

G/B - MI

1. Sav-ior, Thy dy-ing love Thou gav-est me; Nor should I aught with-hold,
 2. Give me a faith-ful heart- Like-ness to Thee- That each de-part-ing day
 3. All that I am and have- Thy gifts so free- In joy, in grief, thru life,

Dear Lord, from Thee: In love my soul would bow, My heart ful -
 Hence - forth may see Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of
 Dear Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see, My ran-somed

fill its vow, Some of - fring bring Thee now, Some - thing for Thee.
 kind - ness done, Some wand - 'rer sought and won, Some - thing for Thee.
 soul shall be, Thru all e - ter - ni - ty, Some - thing for Thee.

382 ~ Sweet Will of God

E/E - DO



1. My stub - born will at last hath yield - ed; I would be
2. I'm tired of sin, foot - sore and wea - ry; The dark - some
3. Thy prec - ious will, O con - qu'ring Sav - ior, Doth now em -
4. Shut in with Thee, O Lord, for - ev - er, My way - ward



Thine and Thine a - lone; And this the prayer my lips are bring - ing,
path hath drear - y grown; But now a light has ris'n to cheer me:
brace and com - pass me; All dis - cords hushed, my peace a riv - er,
feet no more to roam; What pow'r from Thee my soul can sev - er?



Chorus

"Lord, let in me Thy will be done."
I find in Thee my Star, my Sun. Sweet will of God, still
My soul, a pris - oned bird set free.
The cen - ter of God's will my home.



fold me clos - er, Till I am whol - ly lost in Thee; Sweet will of



God, still fold me clos - er, Till I am whol - ly lost in Thee.



Sweeter Than All ~ 383

Bb/F - SOL

1. Christ will me His aid af-ford, Nev - er to fall, nev - er to fall;
2. Tho' a ves - sel I may be, Bro - ken and small, bro - ken and small,
3. When I reach the crys - tal sea, Voic - es will call, voic - es will call;

While I find my pre - cious Lord Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
Yet His bless - ings fall on me, Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
But my Sav - ior's voice will be Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.

Chorus

Je - sus is now, and ev - er will be, Sweet - er than all the world to me,

Since I heard His lov - ing call, Sweet - er than all, sweet - er than all.

384 ~ Sweeter As the Years Go By

Bb/F - SOL

1. Of Je - sus' love that sought me, When I was lost in sin;
2. He trod in old Ju - de - a Life's path - way long a - go;
3. 'Twas won - drous love which led Him For us to suf - fer loss-

Of won - drous grace that bro't me Back to His fold a - gain;
The peo - ple throug'd a - bout Him, His sav - ing grace to know;
To bear with - out a mur - mur The an - guish of the cross;

Of heights and depths of mer - cy, Far deep - er than the sea,
He healed the bro - ken heart - ed, And caused the blind to see;
With saints re - deemed in glo - ry, Let us our voic - es raise,

And high - er than the heav - ens, My theme shall ev - er be.
And still His great heart yearn - eth In love for e - ven me.
Till heav'n and earth re - ech - o With our Re - deem - er's praise.

Chorus

Sweet - er as the years go by, Sweet - er as the
Sweet - er as the years go by, 'Tis sweet - er

years go by; Rich - er, full - er, deep - er,
as the years go by;

Je - sus' love is sweet - er, Sweet - er as the years go by.

Sun of My Soul ~ 385

F/F - DO

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ried eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with - out Thee I can - not live;
4. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thru the world our way we take;

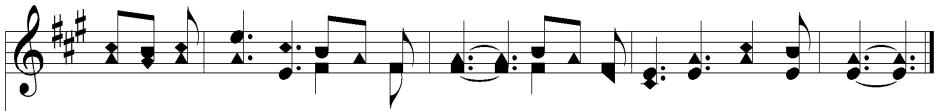
O may no earth - born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes!
Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast.
A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with - out Thee I dare not die.
Till in the o - cean of Thy love, We lose our - selves in heav'n a - bove.

386 ~ Take My Life, and Let It Be

A/E - SOL



1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no long - er mine;
3. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure store;
4. Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for - ev - er - more to be;



Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.
Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for - ev - er - more to be.



Words: Miss Frances E. Havergal (1874)
Music Arranged by R. M. McIntosh (1879)

387 ~ Take My Life, and Let It Be

G/G - DO



1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;
3. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King;
4. Take my will, and make it Thine: It shall no long - er be mine;



Words: Frances R. Havergal (1874)
Music: Attr. Wolfgang A. Mozart (1821)

Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise.
 Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
 Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee.
 Take my heart it is Thine own: It shall be Thy roy - al throne.

The Old-Time Religion ~ 388

Bb/F - SOL

1. Makes me love ev - 'ry - bod - y, Makes me love ev - 'ry -
 2. It was good for our moth - ers, It was good for our
 3. It was good for our fa - thers, It was good for our
 4. It will do when I am dy - ing, It will do when I am
 5. It will take us all to heav - en, It will take us all to

Chorus- 'Tis the old time re - li - gion, 'Tis the old time re -

D.C. for Chorus

bod - y, Makes me love ev - 'ry - bod - y, It's good e - nough for me.
 moth - ers, It was good for our moth - ers, It's good e - nough for me.
 fa - thers, It was good for our fa - thers, It's good e - nough for me.
 dy - ing, It will do when I am dy - ing, It's good e - nough for me.
 heav - en, It will take us all to heav - en, It's good e - nough for me.

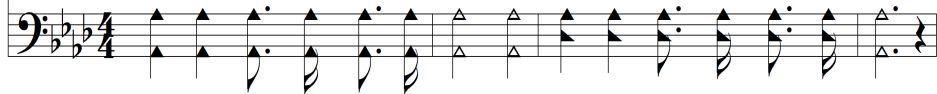
li - gion, 'Tis the old time re - li - gion, It's good e - nough for me.

389 ~ Take the Name of Jesus with You

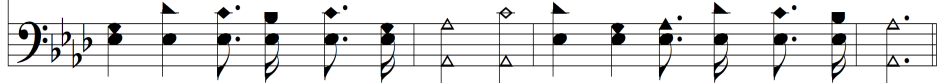
Ab/Eb - SOL



1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er As a shield from ev - 'ry snare;
3. O the pre - cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy.



It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it then wher - e'er you go.
If temp - ta - tions 'round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues em - ploy!



Chorus



Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
Pre - cious name, O how sweet!



Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
Pre - cious name, O how sweet, how sweet,



Take the World But Give Me Jesus ~ 390

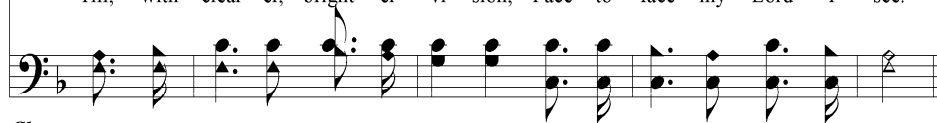
F/F - DO



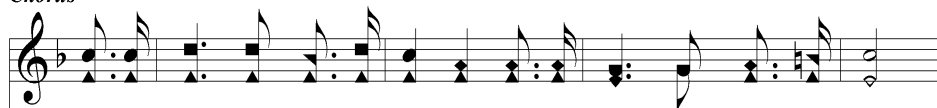
1. Take the world, but give me Je - sus: All its joys are but a name;
2. Take the world, but give me Je - sus, Sweet - est com - fort of my soul;
3. Take the world, but give me Je - sus, In His cross my trust shall be,



But His love, a - bid - eth ev - er, Thru e - ter - nal years the same.
With my Sav - ior watch - ing o'er me, I can sing tho' bil - lows roll.
Till, with clear - er, bright - er vi - sion, Face to face my Lord I see.



Chorus



O, the height and depth of mer - cy! O, the length and breadth of love!

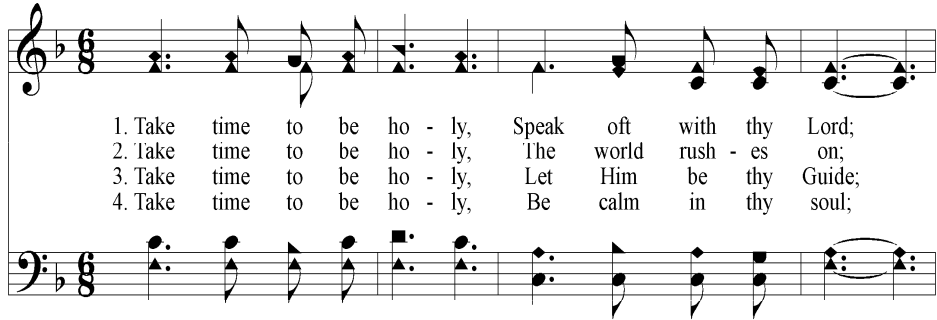


O, the full - ness of re - demp - tion, Pledge of end - less life a - bove!

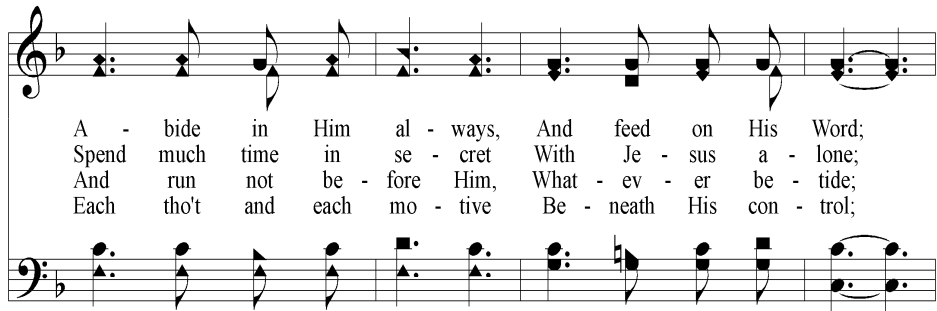


391 ~ Take Time to Be Holy

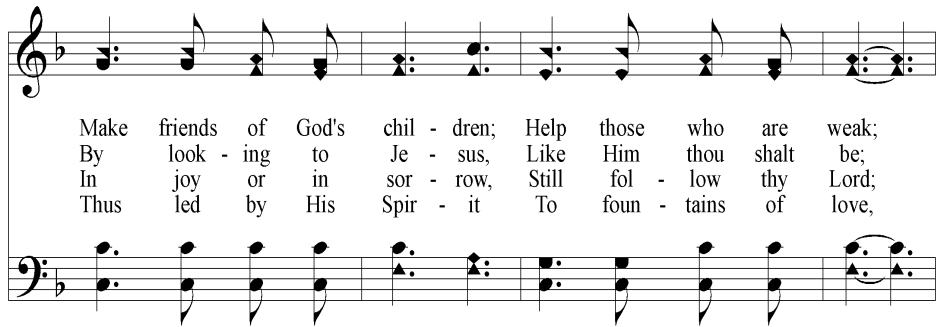
F/A - MI



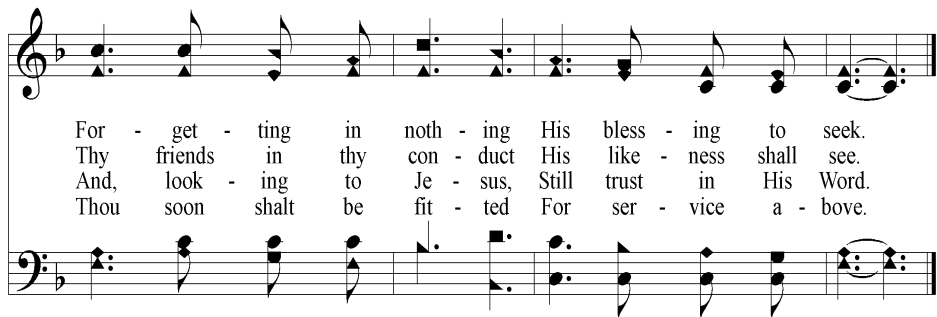
1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord;
2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on;
3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide;
4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul;



A - bide in Him al - ways, And feed on His Word;
Spend much time in se - cret With Je - sus a - lone;
And run not be - fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide;
Each tho't and each mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol;



Make friends of God's chil - dren; Help those who are weak;
By look - ing to Je - sus, Like Him thou shalt be;
In joy or in sor - row, Still fol - low thy Lord;
Thus led by His Spir - it To foun - tains of love,



For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.
Thy friends in thy con - duct His like - ness shall see.
And, look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.
Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For ser - vice a - bove.

Words: W. D. Longstaff (1882)

Music: George C. Stebbins (1890)

Tarry with Me, O My Savior ~ 392

Eb/Eb - DO

1. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - ior. For the day is pass - ing by;
2. Deep - er, deep - er grow the shad - ows, Pal - er now the glow - ing west;
3. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - ior; Lay my head up - on Thy breast

See, the shades of eve - ning gath - er, And the night is draw - ing nigh.
Swift the night of death ad - vanc - es: Shall it be the night of rest?
Till the morn - ing; then a - wake me, Morn - ing of e - ter - nal rest.

Chorus

Tar - ry with me, bless - ed Sav - ior; Leave me not till morn - ing light:

For I'm lone - ly here with - out Thee: Tar - ry with me thru the night.

393 ~ Tell It to Jesus Alone

Bb/Bb - DO



1. Are you wea - ry, are you heav - y - heart - ed? Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus;
2. Do your tears flow down your cheeks un - bid - den? Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus;
3. Do you fear the gath - ring clouds of sor - row? Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus;



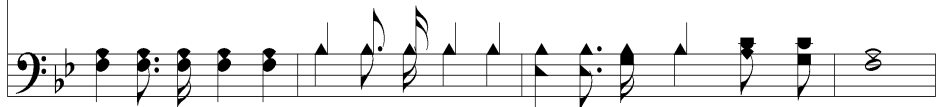
Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus; Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.
Have you sins that to man's eyes are hid - den? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.
Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus; Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.



Chorus



Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus; He is a Friend that's well known;



You have no oth - er such a friend or broth - er; Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.



Tell Me the Story of Jesus ~ 394

Eb/G - MI

1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;
2. Fast - ing a - lone in the de - sert, Tell of the days that are past.
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writh - ing in an - guish and pain;

Fine
Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard;
How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri - um - phant at last;
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain.

D.S.— Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.

Tell how the an - gels in cho - rus, Sang as they wel - comed His birth;
Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore,
Love, in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see;

“Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good tid - ings on earth.”
He was de - spised and af - flict - ed, Home - less, re - ject - ed and poor:
Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, “Love paid the ran - som for me.”

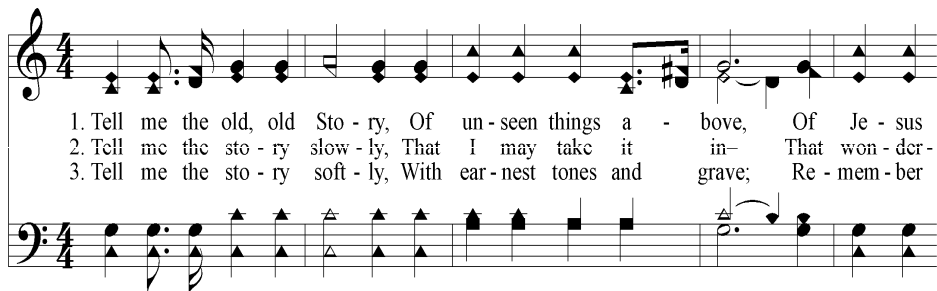
Chorus

D.S. al Fine

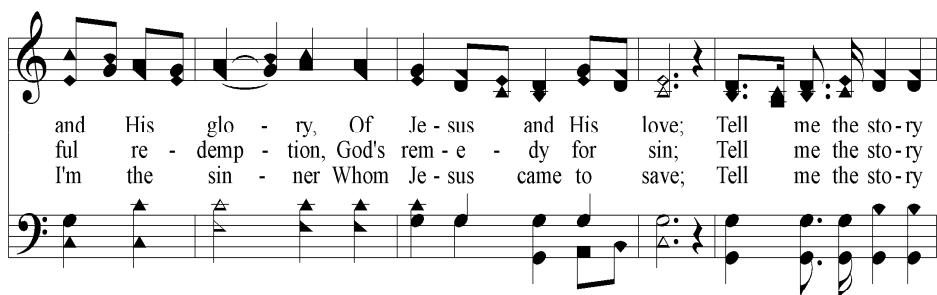
Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word:

395 ~ Tell Me the Old, Old Story

C/E - MI



1. Tell me the old, old Sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in - That won - der -
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear - nest tones and grave; Re - mem - ber

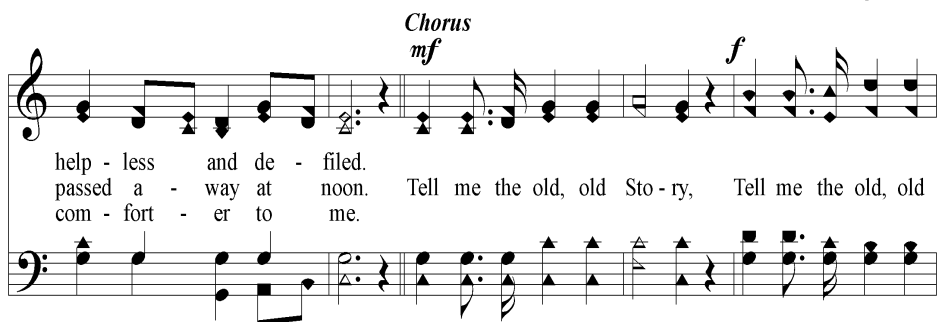


and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; Tell me the sto - ry
ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin; Tell me the sto - ry
I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save; Tell me the sto - ry



sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry, And
of - ten, For I for - get so soon: The "ear - ly dew" of morn - ing Has
al - ways, If you would real - ly be, In an - y time of trou - ble, A

Chorus
mf *f*



help - less and de - filed.
passed a - way at noon. Tell me the old, old Sto - ry, Tell me the old, old
com - fort - er to me.

Words: Kate Hankey (1866)

Music: William H. Doane (1867)

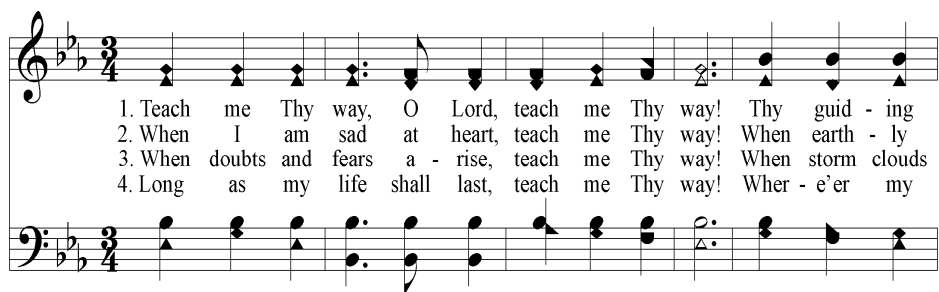
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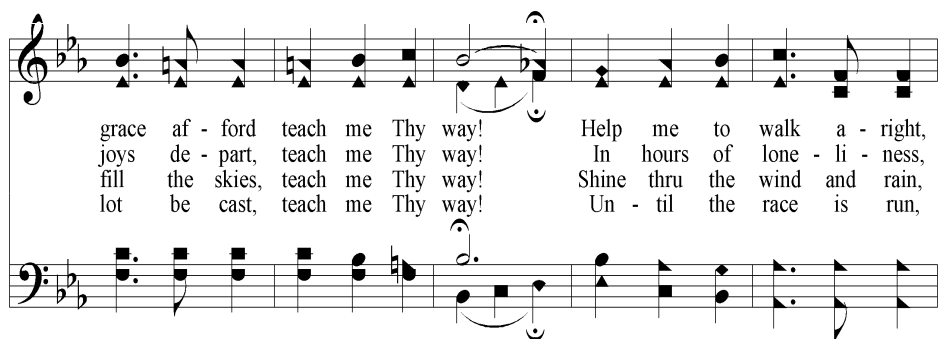
Sto - ry, Tell me the old, old Sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.

Teach Me Thy Way, O Lord ~ 396


Eb/G - MI



1. Teach me Thy way, O Lord, teach me Thy way! Thy guid - ing
 2. When I am sad at heart, teach me Thy way! When earth - ly
 3. When doubts and fears a - rise, teach me Thy way! When storm clouds
 4. Long as my life shall last, teach me Thy way! Wher - e'er my



grace af - ford teach me Thy way! Help me to walk a - right,
 joys de - part, teach me Thy way! In hours of lone - li - ness,
 fill the skies, teach me Thy way! Shine thru the wind and rain,
 lot be cast, teach me Thy way! Un - til the race is run,



more by faith, less by sight; Lead me with heav'n - ly light, teach me Thy way!
 in times of dire dis - tress, In fail - ure or suc - cess, teach me Thy way!
 thru sor - row, grief and pain; Make now my path - way plain, teach me Thy way!
 un - til the jour - ney's done, Un - til the crown is won, teach me Thy way!

397 ~ The Christian's Welcome Home

C/G - SOL

1. How sweet will be the wel - come home, (wel - come home,) When this short
2. When we the love - ly prom - ised land, (prom - ised land,) With spir - it
3. If we are faith - ful we shall gain, (safe - ly gain,) The land of

life is o'er; When pain and sor - row, grief and care, (grief and care.)
eyes shall see; We'll join the ho - ly an - gel band, (an - gel band.)
prom - ised rest; Where with the Sav - ior, we shall live, (we shall live.)

Chorus

Shall trou - ble us no more. Wel - come home, sweet wel - come
In praise, dear Lord, to Thee. Wel - come home,
And be for - ev - er blest. Wel - come home,

home, My home, sweet home, Wel - come
sweet wel - come home, My home, my heav'n - ly home, sweet home,

home, sweet wel - come home, The Chris - tian's wel - come home.
Wel - come home, sweet wel - come home,

The Church's One Foundation ~ 398

Bb/F - SOL

1. The Church - 's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord
2. E - lecti from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth;
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
4. Tho' with a scorn - ful won - der Men see her sore op - pressed,

She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word;
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion: One Lord, one faith, one birth;
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;
Her doc - trine rent a - sun - der, By names and creeds dis - tressed.

From Heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry: "How long, how long?"

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she press - es With eve - ry grace en - dued.
And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song!

399 ~ The Church in the Wildwood

Bb/F - SOL

1. There's a church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, No love - li - er spot
2. Oh, come to the church in the wild - wood, To the trees where the wild
3. From the church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, When day fades a - way

in the dale; No place is so dear to my child - hood
flow - ers bloom; Where the part - ing hymn will be chant - ed,
in - to night, I will fain from this spot of my child - hood

Chorus

As the lit - tle brown church in the vale.
We will weep by the side of the tomb. Oh, come, come, come, come,
Wing my way to the man - sions of light.

Come to the church in the wild - - - wood, Oh
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come,

come to the church in the vale;
 come, come, come, come, come, come, come, No
 spot is so dear to my child - hood As the lit - tle brown church in the vale.

The Lord My Shepherd Is ~ 400

Eb/Bb - SOL

1. The Lord my Shep-herd is: I shall be well sup-plied; Since He is
 2. He leads me to the place Where heav'n - ly pas-ture grows, Where liv - ing
 3. If e'er I go a-stray, He doth my soul re - claim, And guides me

(1. The Lord my Shep-herd is: I shall be well sup - plied;)

mine and I am His, What can I want be - side? What can I want be - side?
 wa - ters gen - tly pass, And full sal - va - tion flows, And full sal - va - tion flows.
 in His own right way, For His most ho - ly name, For His most ho - ly name.

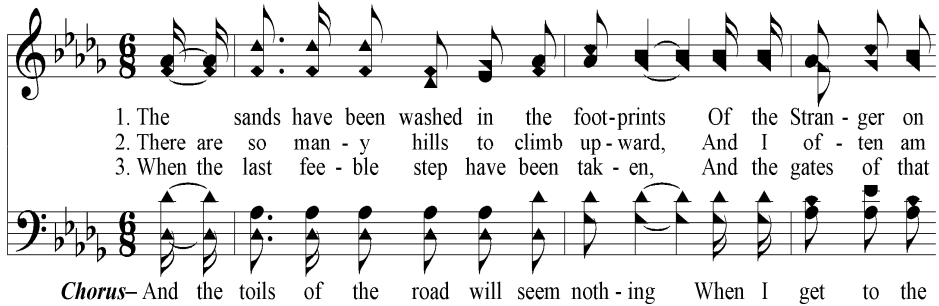
(1. What can I want be - side?)

Words: Isaac Watts (1719)

Music: William B. Bradbury (1858)

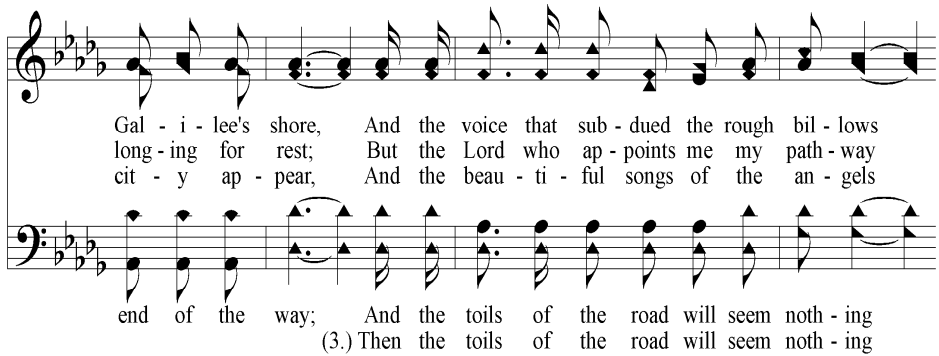
401 ~ The End of the Way

Db/Ab - SOL



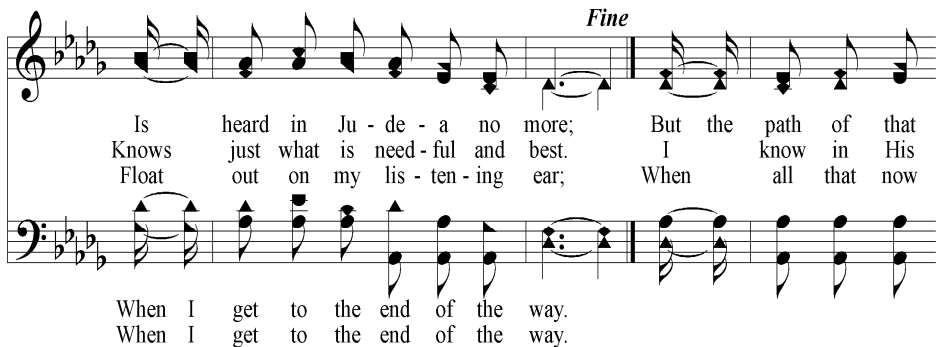
1. The sands have been washed in the foot-prints Of the Stran - ger on
2. There are so man - y hills to climb up - ward, And I of - ten am
3. When the last fee - ble step have been tak - en, And the gates of that

Chorus— And the toils of the road will seem noth - ing When I get to the



Gal - i - lee's shore, And the voice that sub - dued the rough bil - lows
long - ing for rest; But the Lord who ap - points me my path - way
cit - y ap - pear, And the beau - ti - ful songs of the an - gels

end of the way; And the toils of the road will seem noth - ing
(3.) Then the toils of the road will seem noth - ing



Fine

Is heard in Ju - de - a no more; But the path of that
Knows just what is need - ful and best. I know in His
Float out on my lis - ten - ing ear; When all that now

When I get to the end of the way.
When I get to the end of the way.



D. C. al Fine

lone Gal - i - le - an Will I joy - ful - ly fol - low to - day;
Word He hath prom - ised That my strength it shall be as my day;
seems so mys - te - rious Will be bright and as clear as the day;

The First Noel ~ 402

D/F# - MI

1. The first No - el, the an - gel did say, Was to cer - tain poor
2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing in the
3. And by the light of that same star The wise Men
4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er Beth - le -

shep - herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep - ing their
east, be - yond them far, And to the earth it gave great
came from coun - try far; To seek for a King was their in -
hem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and

sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
tent, And to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.
stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.

Chorus

No - el, No - el, No - el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

Words: Traditional English Carol

Music: W. Sandy's CHRISTMAS CAROLS (1883), Arr. John Stainer (1871)

403 ~ The Gate Ajar

C/G - SOL

1. There is a gate that stands a - jar, And thru its por - tals gleam - ing,
2. That gate a - jar stands free for all Who seek thru it sal - va - tion;
3. Press on - ward, then, tho' foes may frown, While mer - cy's gate is o - pen;

A ra - diance from the crown a - far, The Sav - ior's love re - veal - ing.
The rich and poor, the great and small, Of ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion.
Ac - cept the cross, and win the crown, Love's ev - er - last - ing to - ken.

Chorus

Yes, in the blood of Christ I see The gate that stands a - jar for me,

For me, for me, for me, That stands a - jar for me.
For me, for me, for me,

The Gospel Is for All ~ 404

Ab/Eb - SOL

1. Of one the Lord has made the race, Thru one has come the fall;
2. Say not the hea - then are at home, Be - yond we have no call,
3. Re - ceived ye free - ly, free - ly give, From ev - 'ry land they call;

Where sin has gone must go His grace; The Gos - pel is for all.
For why should we be blest a - lone? The Gos - pel is for all.
Un - less they hear they can - not live: The Gos - pel is for all.

Chorus

The bless - ed Gos - pel is for all, The Gos - pel is for all;

Where sin has gone must go His grace; The Gos - pel is for all.

Words: J. M. McCaleb (1921)

Music: McIntosh's Good News (1876), Arr. Rigdon M. McIntosh (1876)

405 ~ The Great Redeemer

D/A - SOL

1. How I love the great Re-deem - er Who is do - ing so much for me;
2. He has pur - chased my re - demp - tion, Rolled my bur - den of sin a - way,
3. Glo - ry be to Him for - ev - er! End - less prais - es to Christ the Lamb!

With what joy I tell the sto - ry Of the love that makes men free.
And is walk - ing on be - side me, Grow - ing dear - er day by day.
He has filled my life with sun - shine, He has made me what I am.

(1. I will send songs a - bove,)
Till my earth - ly life is end - ed, I will send songs a - bove,
That is why I sing His prais - es, That is why joy is mine,
O that ev - 'ry one would know Him, O that all would a - dore!

Then be - side the crys - tal sea More and more my soul shall be Prais - ing
That is why for - ev - er more On the ev - er - last - ing shore I shall
O that all would trust the love Of the might - y Friend a - bove And be

Chorus

Je - sus and His love. He is ev - 'ry - thing to me, to me,
sing of love di - vine.
His for - ev - er more.

He is

He is ev - 'ry - thing to me, And ev - 'ry - thing shall
 ev - 'ry-thing to me, And ev - 'ry-thing shall al - ways

al - ways be; I will nev - er cease to raise A
 be; I will nev - er cease to raise A song of

song of glad - ness in His praise; Here, and in the
 glad - ness in His praise; Here, and in the world a -

world a - bove, My soul shall sing of sav - ing love;
 bove, My soul shall sing of sav - ing love; Life and

Life and light and joy is He, The pre-cious Friend who died for me.
 light and joy is He, The pre-cious Friend who died for me.

406 ~ The Great Physician

Eb/Bb - SOL



1. The great Phy - si - cian now is near. The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus;
2. His name dis - pels my guilt and fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus;
3. And when to that bright world a - bove We rise to see our Je - sus;




He speaks the droop - ing heart to cheer: O hear the voice of Je - sus.
O how my soul de - lights to hear The charm - ing name of Je - sus.
We'll sing a - round the throne of love His name, the name of Je - sus.



Chorus



Sweet - est note in ser - aph song, Sweet - est name on mor - tal tongue,



Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.



The Haven of Rest ~ 407

Ab/Eb - SOL

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So bur - dened with
2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, In faith tak - ing
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old
4. How pre - cious the tho't that we all may re - cline, Like John, the be-

sin and dis-tressed, I heard a sweet voice, say - ing, "Make Me your choice;"
hold of the Word, My fet - ters fell off, and I an - chored my soul:
sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus, who'll save who - so - ev - er will have
lov - ed and blest, On Je - sus' strong arm, where no tem - pest can harm,

Chorus

And I en - tered the Ha - ven of Rest.
The Ha - ven of Rest is my Lord. I've an - chored my soul in the
A home in the Ha - ven of Rest.
Se - cure in the Ha - ven of Rest.

Ha - ven of Rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more; The tem - pest may

sweep o'er the wild, storm - y, deep, In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

408 ~ The Hollow of God's Hand

C/C - DO

1. I am safe, what - ev - er may be - tide me; I am safe, who -
 2. What tho' fierce the storm - y blasts roar round me; What tho' sore life's
 3. Ev - er - last - ing arms of love en - fold me; Words of peace the

ev - er may de - ride me; I am safe, as long as I con - fide me
 tri - als oft con - found me; I am safe, for naught of ill can wound me
 voice di - vine has told me; I am safe, while God Him - self doth hold me

Chorus

In the hol - low of God's hand. In the hol - low, hol - low of His
 In the hol - low of God's hand. In the hol - low, in the
 In the hol - low of His hand.

hand, In the hol - low, hol - low of His hand;
 hol - low of His hand, In the hol - low, in the hol - low of His hand;

I am safe while God Him - self doth hold me In the hol - low of His hand.

The Last Mile of the Way ~ 409

F/F - DO

1. If I walk in the path - way of du - ty, If I work till the
2. If for Christ I pro - claim the glad sto - ry, If I seek for His
3. And if here I have ear - nest - ly striv - en And have tried all His

close of the day, I shall see the great King in His beau - ty
sheep gone a - stray, I am sure He will show me His glo - ry
will to o - bey, 'Twill en - hance all the rap - ture of heav - en

⌘ *Fine Chorus*
When I've gone the last mile of the way. When I've gone the last

mile of the way, I will rest at the close of the
the last mile of the way, at the

D.S. al Fine
day close of the day, And I know there are joys that a - wait me

410 ~ The Kingdoms of Earth Pass Away

A/E - SOL

March time

1. The king - doms of earth pass a - way one by one, But the king -
2. The tem - pest may rage and the hur - ri - cane roar, Yes, the wind
3. The king - dom of God is now o - pen to all, E'en the vil -

dom of heav - en re - mains; It is built on a rock and the
and the tor - rents de - scend, And the strong gates of hell may as -
est may now en - ter in; There's a wel - come for all who will

lord is its King, Till all foes Christ shall con - quer He reigns.
sail it in vain, For the king - dom shall stand till the end.
turn to the Lord, Full sal - va - tion and par - don for sin.

lord is its King, Till all foes Christ shall con - quer He reigns.
sail it in vain, For the king - dom shall stand till the end.
turn to the Lord, Full sal - va - tion and par - don for sin.

lord is its King, Till all foes Christ shall con - quer He reigns.
sail it in vain, For the king - dom shall stand till the end.
turn to the Lord, Full sal - va - tion and par - don for sin.

lord is its King, Till all foes Christ shall con - quer He reigns.
sail it in vain, For the king - dom shall stand till the end.
turn to the Lord, Full sal - va - tion and par - don for sin.

Chorus

It shall stand, It shall stand, For - ev - er and ev - er and
It shall stand, It shall stand,

412 ~ The Law of the Lord

E♭/E♭ - DO

1. The law of the Lord is perfect, con - vert - ing the
2. The stat - utes of the Lord are right, re - joic - ing the
3. The fear of the Lord is clean, en - dur - ing for -

soul, The tes - ti - mo - ny of the Lord is sure, mak - ing
heart, The com - mand - ment of the Lord is pure, en -
ev - er, The judg - ments of the Lord are true, and

Chorus

wise the sim - ple.
light - 'ning the eyes. More to be de - sired are
right - eous al - to - geth - er.

they than gold, yea, than much fine gold, sweet - er

al - so than hon - ey and the hon - ey comb.

The Lily of the Valley ~ 413

F/A - MI

1. I have found a friend in Je - sus, He's ev - 'ry - thing to me, He's the
 2. O He all my grief has tak - en, and all my sor - rows borne; In temp -
 3. He will nev - er, nev - er leave me, nor yet for - sake me here, While I

fair - est of ten - thou - sand to my soul; The Lil - y of the Val - ley, in
 ta - tion He's my strong and might - y tow'r; I have all for Him for - sak - en, and
 live by faith and do His bless - ed will; A wall of fire a - bout me, I've

Him a - lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me ful - ly whole.
 all my i - dols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r.
 noth - ing now to fear, With His man - na He my hun - gry soul shall fill.

Fine

D.S.—Bright and Morn - ing Star, He's the fair - est of ten - thou - sand to my soul.

In sor - row He's my com - fort, in trou - ble He's my stay, He
 Tho' all the world for - sake me, and Sa - tan tempt me sore, Thru
 Then sweep - ing up to glo - ry to see His bless - ed face, Where

D.S. al Fine

tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll. He's the Lil - y of the Val - ley, the
 Je - sus I shall safe - ly reach the goal. He's the Lil - y of the Val - ley, the
 riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er roll. He's the Lil - y of the Val - ley, the

414 ~ The Lord Bless You and Keep You

C/G - SOL

The Lord bless you and keep you, The Lord lift His coun-ten-ance up-

on you, and give you peace

and give you peace and give you

and give you peace. The Lord The Lord make His face to shine up -
peace The Lord make His face to shine up -

on you, and be gra - cious un - to you, and be gra - cious
on you, and be gra - cious

The Lord be gra - cious, gra - cious un - to you.

Seven-fold Amen Ending

p A - men, A - men, A -

mp A -

p A - men, A - men, A -

cresc... men, A - *f* men, A - men, A - men, A -

Dim. poco a poco rit. men, A -

men, A - men, A - men. *pp*

A - men, men, A - men. A - men.

men, A - men, A - men.

(*Dim poco a poco rit* - getting softer and slower little by little)

415 ~ The Lord Our Rock

E/B - SOL

1. O the Rock! 'tis a cleft and a strong, sure de - fense From the
2. O the Rock! safe - ly shields from the foes that sur - round, Tho' the
3. O the Rock, bless - ed Rock, what a calm, blest re - treat, We will

dark gath - 'ring tem - pest so threat - ning and dense; In the Rock we are safe,
per - ils are man - y, and tempt - ers a - bound; In the Rock, all se - cure,
rest in the Shade all se - cure from the heat; In the Rock we're con - tent -

we will suf - fer no fear, But in peace that is change - less, we
from all harms we a - bide; Since He shields us and keeps us, no
ed, we're hap - py and free; Sin - ner, flee for thy life, O to

Chorus

rest sweet - ly here. For the Lord is our
ill can be - tide. For the Lord is our Rock, for the
this Ref - uge flee. For the Lord is our Rock, for the

Rock
Lord is our Rock, and is might - y and strong, and is

strong, And in Him we are safe
 might - y and strong, And in Him we are safe, and in Him we are safe,

He's our help and our song,
 He's our help and our song, He's our help and our song,

In the Rock we will rest till the storms
 In the Rock we will rest till the storms all are

all are past; He will guide thru the gloom, He will guide thru the gloom,
 past; He will guide thru the gloom

Rit...
 'till the light dawns at last dawns at last.
 'till the light dawns at last.
 'till the light dawns at last.

416 ~ The Lord's My Shepherd

Bb/F - SOL

1. The Lord's my Shep - herd I'll not want: He makes me
 2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain, And me to
 3. Yea, tho' I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I
 4. My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nish - ed In pres - ence
 5. Good - ness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure - ly

down to lie. In pas - tures green; He
 walk doth make With - in the paths of
 fear none ill; For Thou art with me,
 of my foes; My head Thou dost with
 fol - low me; And in God's house for -

lead - eth me In pas - tures green, He
 right - eous - ness, With - in the paths of
 and Thy rod, For Thou art with me,
 oil a - noint, My head Thou dost with
 ev - er - more, And in God's house for -

lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
 right - eous - ness, E'en for His own name's sake.
 and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.
 oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.
 ev - er - more My dwell - ing place shall be.

The Lord's My Shepherd ~ 417

F/C - SOL

1. The Lord's my Shep - herd. I'll not want; He
2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain; And
3. Yea, tho' I walk in death's dark vale, Yet
4. My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nish - ed In
5. Good - ness and mer - cy all my life Shall

makes me down to lie In pas - tures green; He
me to walk doth make With - in the paths of
will I fear none ill; For Thou art with me,
pres - ence of my foes; My head Thou dost with
sure - ly fol - low me, And in God's house for

lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
right - eous - ness, E'en for His own name's sake.
and Thy rod And staff my com - fort still.
oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.
ev - er - more, My dwell - ing place shall be.

Words: Psalm 23

Music: Jessie Seymour Irvine (1871), Arr. Francis Rous (1646)

418 ~ The Love of God

D/F# - MI

1. Since the love of God has shed price-less bless-ings on my head, I have
 2. Since the Son of God came down with His love our lives to crown, He with
 3. While His love burns true and bright, we are walk-ing in the light, He has

made it my own; I will hide it in my heart,
 us would re-main; Great-er love there could not be,
 shown us the road; We His glo-ry must re-lect,

(I have made it my own,

that it may nev-er de-part, It shall rule there a-
 Je-sus died for you and me, In our hearts, He would
 lest our dim-ness and ne-glect Keep some soul from its

It shall rule

Chorus

lone. The love of God, with-in the
 reign. there a-lone.) The love of God,
 God.

heart, with-in the heart, Will kind-li-ness Will kind-li-ness and warmth im-

Words: Laurene Highfield (1917)

Music: Samuel W. Beazley (1917), Arr. Claudia Lehman Mays (1917)

part, The soul will glow like Je - sus in His ten - der mer - cy,
and warmth im - part,

If the heart is made His dwell - ing place; The love of
His dwell - ing place;

God The love of God glows like a flame, Thru end - less
glows like a flame,

years Thru end - less years it is the same, The love of
it is the same,

God will nev - er fail nor lose its glo - ry Till we see Him face to face.

419 ~ The Love of God

Eb/Eb - DO

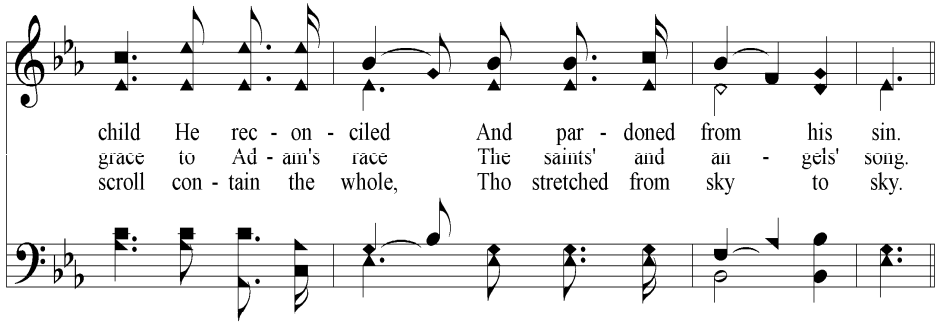
1. The love of God is great - er far Than tongue or
2. When *hoar - y time shall pass a - way, And earth - ly
3. Could we with ink the o - cean fill, And were the

pen can ev - er tell; It goes be - yond the high - est star,
thrones and king - doms fall; When men who here re - fuse to pray,
skies of parch - ment made; Were ev - 'ry stalk on earth a quill,

And reach - es to the low - est hell; The guilt - y pair,
On rocks and hills and moun - tains call; God's love, so sure,
And ev - 'ry man a scribe by trade; To write the love

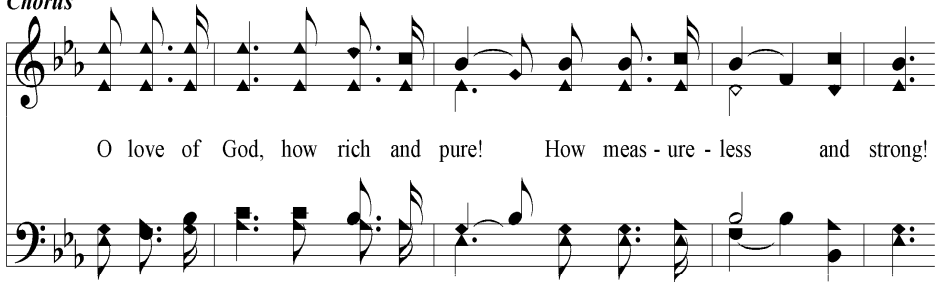
bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win; His err - ing
shall still en - dure, All meas - ure - less and strong; Re - deem - ing
of God a - bove Would drain the o - cean dry; Nor could the

*(vs. 2) hoary: olden

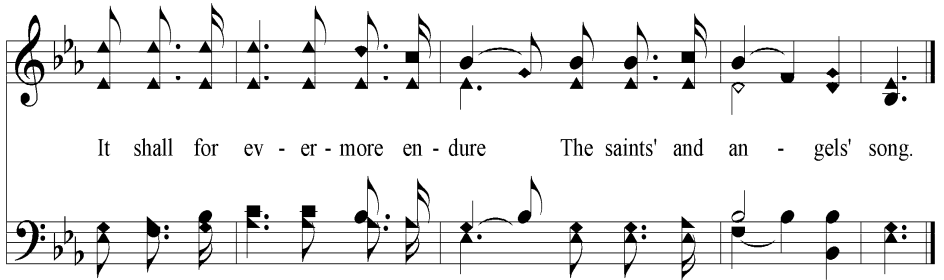


child He rec - on - ciled And par - doned from his sin.
grace to Ad - am's race The saints' and an - gels' song.
scroll con - tain the whole, Tho stretched from sky to sky.

Chorus



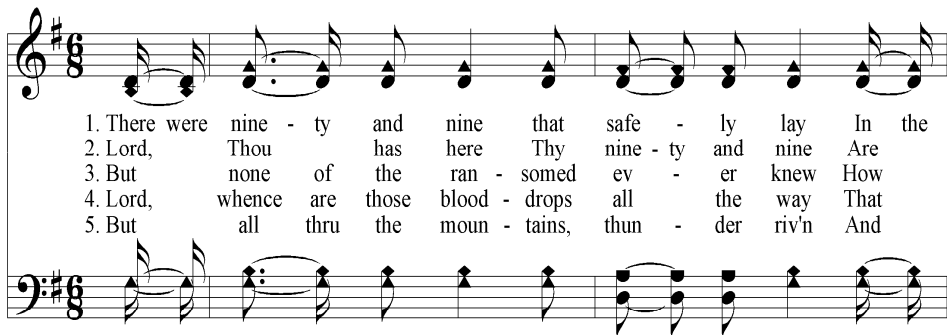
O love of God, how rich and pure! How meas - ure - less and strong!



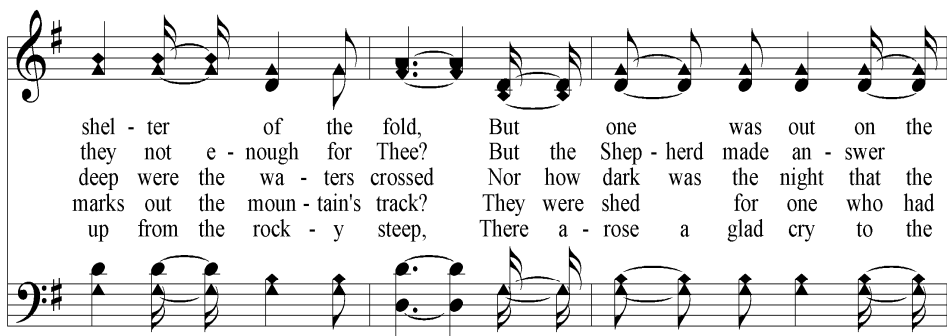
It shall for ev - er - more en - dure The saints' and an - gels' song.

420 ~ The Ninety and Nine

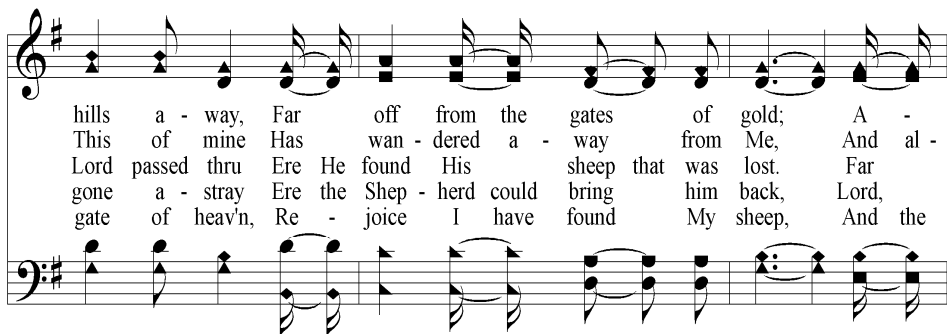
G/D - SOL



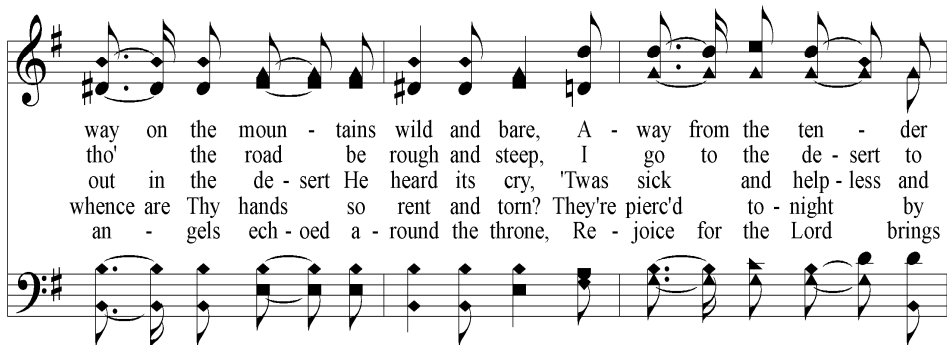
1. There were nine - ty and nine that safe - ly lay In the
2. Lord, Thou has here Thy nine - ty and nine Are
3. But none of the ran - somed ev - er knew How
4. Lord, whence are those blood - drops all the way That
5. But all thru the moun - tains, thun - der riv'n And



shel - ter of the fold, But one was out on the
they not e - nough for Thee? But the Shep - herd made an - swer
deep were the wa - ters crossed Nor how dark was the night that the
marks out the moun - tain's track? They were shed for one who had
up from the rock - y steep, There a - rose a glad cry to the



hills a - way, Far off from the gates of gold; A -
This of mine Has wan - dered a - way from Me, And al -
Lord passed thru Ere He found His sheep that was lost. Far
gone a - stray Ere the Shep - herd could bring him back, Lord,
gate of heav'n, Re - joice I have found My sheep, And the



way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A - way from the ten - der
tho' the road be rough and steep, I go to the de - sert to
out in the de - sert He heard its cry, 'Twas sick and help - less and
whence are Thy hands so rent and torn? They're pierc'd to - night by
an - gels ech - oed a - round the throne, Re - joice for the Lord brings

Shep - herd's care, A - way from the ten - der Shep - herd's care.
 find My sheep, I go to the de - sert to find My sheep.
 read - y to die. 'Twas sick and help - less and read - y to die.
 man - y a thorn, They're pierc'd to - night by man - y a thorn.
 back His own, Re - joice for the Lord brings back His own.

To Love Some One More Dearly (My Task) ~ 421

Eb/G - MI

1. To love some one more dear - ly ev - 'ry day, To help a wan - d'ring
 2. To fol - low truth as blind men long for light, To do my best from
 3. And then my Sav - ior by and by to meet, When faith hath made her

child to find his way, To pon - der o'er a no - ble tho't and pray,
 dawn of day till night, To keep my heart fit for His ho - ly sight,
 task on earth com - plete, And lay my hom - age at the Mas - ter's feet,

And smile when eve - ning falls, And smile when eve - ning falls: This is my task.
 And an - swer when He calls, And an - swer when He calls: This is my task.
 With - in the jas - per walls, With - in the jas - per walls: This crowns my task.

Words: Maude Louise Ray (1903), F. H. Pickup, vs. 3 (1913)

Music: E. L. Ashford (1903)

422 ~ The Old Rugged Cross

Bb/D - MI



1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug - ged cross, The em - blem of
2. O that old rug - ged cross, so de - spised by the world, Has a won - drous at -
3. In that old rug - ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine, A won - drous
4. To the old rug - ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re -



suf - fring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear - est and best
trac - tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove,
beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf - fered and died,
proach glad - ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,



Chorus

For a world of lost sin - ners was slain.
To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry. So I'll cher - ish the old rug - ged
To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me. So I'll cher - ish the cross, the
Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.



cross, Till my tro - phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
old rug - ged cross,



old rug - ged cross, And ex - change it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rug - ged cross,



The Old Ship of Zion ~ 423

Ab/Eb - SOL

'Tis the old ship of Zi - on, 'Tis the old ship of Zi - on, 'Tis the

Fine

old ship of Zi - on, Get on board, get on board!

1. It has land - ed man - y a
2. It was good for my dear
3. It was good for my dear
4. It will take us all to

thou - sand, It has land - ed man - y a thou - sand, It has
 moth - er, It was good for my dear moth - er, It was
 fa - ther, It was good for my dear fa - ther, It was
 heav - en, It will take us all to heav - en, It will

D.C. al Fine

land - ed man - y a thou - sand, Get on board, get on board.
 good for my dear moth - er, Get on board, get on board.
 good for my dear fa - ther, Get on board, get on board.
 take us all to heav - en, Get on board, get on board.

424 ~ The Pearly White City

Eb/Eb - DO

Moderato

Chorus
Slower

Mine eyes shall its glo - ry be - hold.
There's noth - ing to hurt and de - stroy. In that bright ci - ty, pearl - y white
And some day its bles - sings I'll share.

ci - ty, I have a man - sion, a robe, and a crown; Now I am

watch - ing, wait - ing, and long - ing, For the white ci - ty John saw com - ing down. *Rit...*

425 ~ The Rock That Is Higher Than I

Ab/Eb - SOL



1. O some-times the shad - ows me deep, And rough seems the path to the goal;
2. O some-times how long seems the day, And some-times how wea - ry my feet;
3. O near to the Rock let me keep, Or bless - ings or sor - rows pre - vail,



And sor - rows, some-times how they sweep Like tem - pests down o - ver the soul.
But toil - ing in life's dust - y way, The Rock's bless - ed shad - ow, how sweet!
Or climb - ing the moun - tain way steep, Or walk - ing the shad - ow - y vale.



Chorus



Oh, then to the Rock let me fly, let me fly, To the



Rock that is high - er than I; Oh, then to the Rock
is high - er than I;



let me fly, let me fly, To the Rock that is high - er than I.



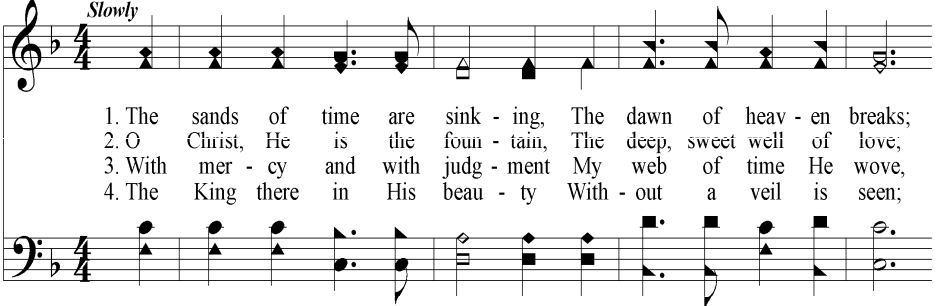
Words: E. Johnson (1873)

Music: William G. Fischer (1873)

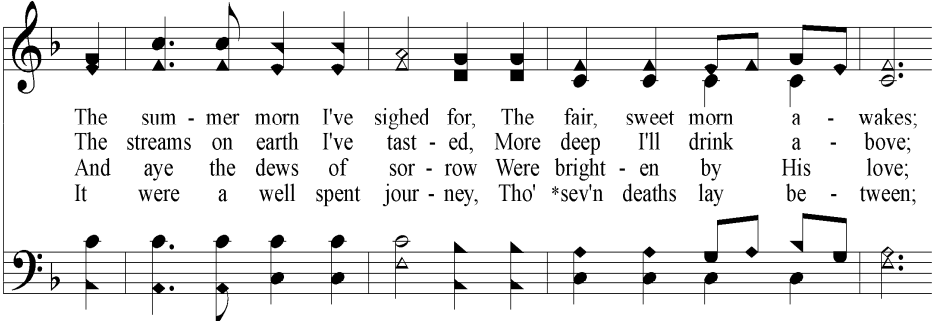
The Sands of Time ~ 426

F/A - MI

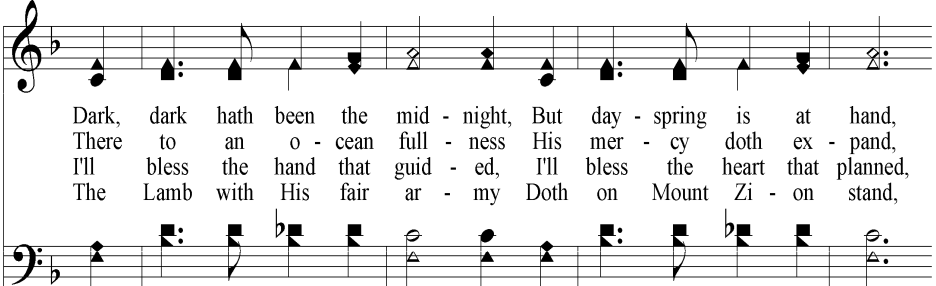
Slowly



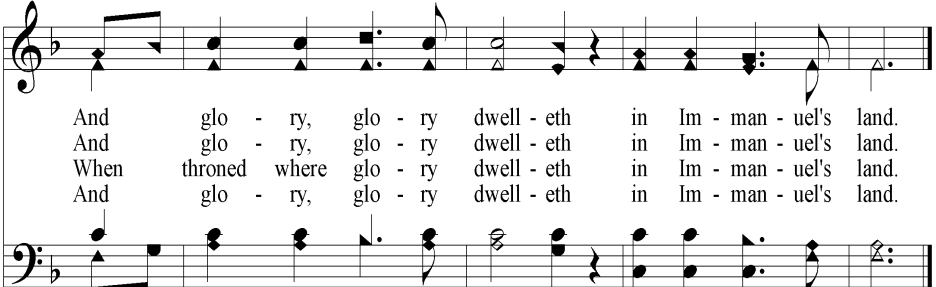
1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks;
2. O Christ, He is the foun - tain, The deep, sweet well of love;
3. With mer - cy and with judg - ment My web of time He wove,
4. The King there in His beau - ty With - out a veil is seen;



The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair, sweet morn a - wakes;
The streams on earth I've tast - ed, More deep I'll drink a - bove;
And aye the dews of sor - row Were bright - en by His love;
It were a well spent jour - ney, Tho' *sev'n deaths lay be - tween;



Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,
There to an o - cean full - ness His mer - cy doth ex - pand,
I'll bless the hand that guid - ed, I'll bless the heart that planned,
The Lamb with His fair ar - my Doth on Mount Zi - on stand,



And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth in Im - man - uel's land.
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth in Im - man - uel's land.
When throned where glo - ry dwell - eth in Im - man - uel's land.
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth in Im - man - uel's land.

(vs. 4) *sev'n deaths: severely tested many times

Words: Anne R. Cousin (1857)

Music: Chretien D'Urhan (1834) and Edward F. Rimbault (1867)

427 ~ The Spacious Firmament on High

Bb/F - SOL

1. The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the
2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - veil, The moon takes
3. What tho' in sol - emn si - lence all Move round this

blue, e - the - real sky, And span - gled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, Their
up the won - drous tale, And night - ly to the lis - t'ning earth Re -
dark ter - res - trial ball? What tho' no re - al voice nor sound A -

great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim: Th'un - wea - ried sun from day to
peats the sto - ry of her birth; While all the stars that round her
mid the ra - diant orbs be found? In rea - son's ear they all re -

day Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis - play, And pub - lish -
burn, And all the plan - ets in their turn, Con - firm the
joice, And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice, For - ev - er

es to ev - 'ry land The work of an al - might - y hand.
tid - ings as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
sing - ing as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine."

Words: Joseph Addison (1812)

Music: Franz Joseph Haydn (1798)

The Sunset Gate ~ 428

A/C# - MI

1. When the toils of earth are o'er, I shall dwell for ev - er - more,
 2. Tho' my heart is some - times sad, I've a hope that makes me glad,
 3. O, what bliss it will af - ford, When I see my lov - ing Lord,
 4. There will be no more good - byes, No more sad and weep - ing eyes,

In a land free from fear and hate; I shall see my Sav - ior's face,
 For the path - way I tread is straight; And I know that I shall be
 And re - joice in that glo - ry great; How my heart with joy will thrill,
 In that land where the saved ones wait; I shall dwell for ev - er - more,

And in heav - en take my place, When I come to the sun - set gate.
 From all sin and sor - row free, When I come to the sun - set gate.
 And my soul with rap - ture fill, When I come to the sun - set gate.
 On that hap - py gold - en shore, When I come to the sun - set gate.

Fine

Chorus *D.S.*— When I come to the sun - set gate.

When I come to the sun - set gate, Where the saved ones in glo - ry
 sun - set gate,

D.S. al Fine

wait; I shall lay my bur - den down, And re - ceive a gold - en crown,
 glo - ry wait;

429 ~ The Unclouded Day

G/D - SOL

1. O they tell me of a home far be - yond the skies, O they
2. O they tell me of a home where the saints have gone, O they
3. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil - dren there, And His

tell me of a home far a - way; O they tell me of a home where no
tell me of that land far a - way, Where the tree of life in e -
smile drives their sor - rows all a - way; And they tell me that no tears ev - er

D.S.— O they tell me of a home where no

storm clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud - ed day.
ter - nal bloom Sheds its fra - grance thru the un - cloud - ed day.
come a - gain, In that love - ly land of un - cloud - ed day.

storm clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud - ed day.

Chorus

D.S. al Fine

O the land of cloud - less day, O the land of an un - cloud - ed sky;

The Way of the Cross Leads Home ~ 430

Ab/Eb - SOL

1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross: There's no oth-er
2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprin-kled way, The path that the
3. Then I bid fare-well to the way of the world, To walk in it

way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light
Sav-ior trod, If I ev-er climb to the heights sub-lime,
nev-er more; For my Lord says, "Come," and I seek my home,

Chorus

If the way of the cross I miss.
Where the soul is at home with God. The way of the cross leads
Where He waits at the o-pen door.

home, leads home, The way of the cross leads home; It is
leads home; leads home;

sweet to know, as I on-ward go, The way of the cross leads home.

Words: Jessie Brown Pounds (1906)
Music: Charles H. Gabriel (1906)

431 ~ There Is a Balm in Gilead

F/A - MI

There is a balm in *Gil - e - ad to make the wound - ed whole;

The first system of musical notation is in 4/4 time, featuring a treble and bass clef. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are: "There is a balm in *Gil - e - ad to make the wound - ed whole;"

There is a balm in Gil - e - ad to heal the sin - sick soul.

Fine

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "There is a balm in Gil - e - ad to heal the sin - sick soul." The system concludes with the word "Fine" in the upper right corner.

1. Some - times I feel dis - cour - aged, And think my work's in vain,
2. If you can - not preach like Pe - ter, If you can - not pray like Paul,

The third system of musical notation provides accompaniment for two verses of lyrics. The lyrics are: "1. Some - times I feel dis - cour - aged, And think my work's in vain, 2. If you can - not preach like Pe - ter, If you can - not pray like Paul,"

But then the Ho - ly Spir - it Re - vives my soul a - gain.
you can tell the love of Je - sus, And say, "He died for all."

D.C. at Fine

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the piece. The lyrics are: "But then the Ho - ly Spir - it Re - vives my soul a - gain. you can tell the love of Je - sus, And say, "He died for all." The system concludes with the instruction "D.C. at Fine" in the upper right corner.

*Gilead: a region famous for medicine (balm)

There Is a Fountain ~ 432

C/C - DO

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood. Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
2. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r,
3. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,

And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
Till all the ran-somed church of God Be saved, to sin no more.
Re-deem-ing love has been my theme And shall be till I die.

Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains;
Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more;
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;

And sin-ners plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
Till all the ran-somed church of God Be saved, to sin no more.
Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.

Words: William Cowper (1771)

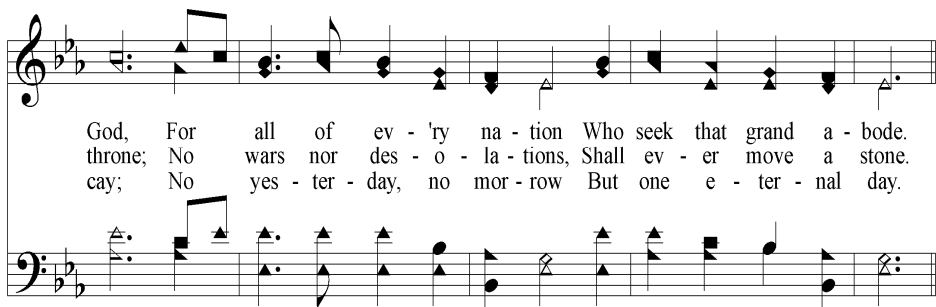
Music: Traditional American Melody, Arr. Lowell Mason (1830)

433 ~ There Is a Habitation

E♭/E♭ - DO

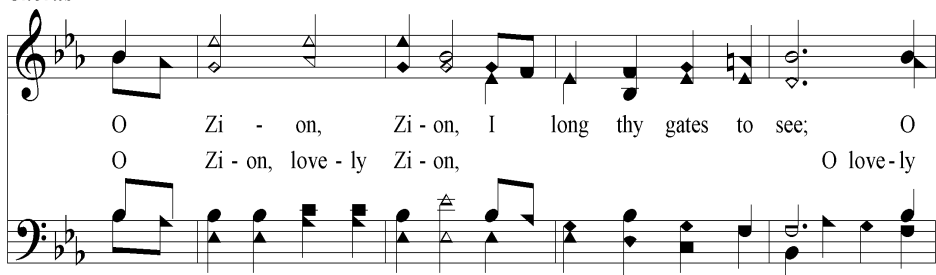


1. There is a hab - i - ta - tion, Built by the liv - ing
2. A cit - y with foun - da - tions, Firm as th'e - ter - nal
3. No night is there, no sor - row, No death, and no de -

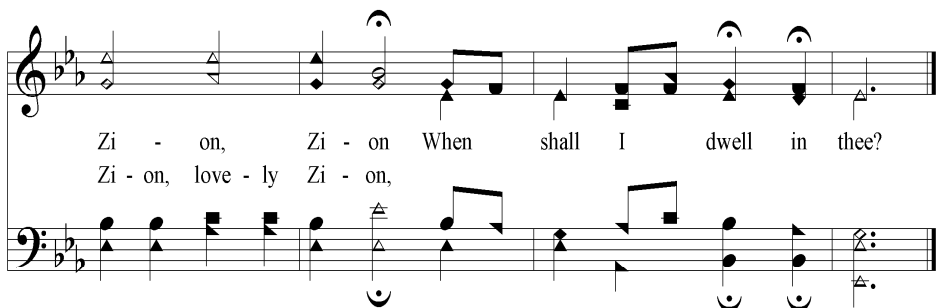


God, For all of ev - 'ry na - tion Who seek that grand a - bode.
throne; No wars nor des - o - la - tions, Shall ev - er move a stone.
cay; No yes - ter - day, no mor - row But one e - ter - nal day.

Chorus



O Zi - on, Zi - on, I long thy gates to see; O
O Zi - on, love - ly Zi - on, O love - ly



Zi - on, Zi - on When shall I dwell in thee?
Zi - on, love - ly Zi - on,

Words: Love H. Jameson (1882)

Music: James H. Rosecrans (1882)

There Is Power in the Blood ~ 434

Bb/F - SOL

1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
 2. Would you be free from your pas - sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
 3. Would you be whit - er, much whit - er than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
 4. Would you do ser - vice for Je - sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win? There's
 pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide; There's
 pow'r in the blood; Sin - stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow; There's
 pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing? There's

Chorus

won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r, Won - der work - ing pow'r
 there is pow'r,

In the blood of the Lamb; There is pow'r, pow'r,
 In the blood of the Lamb; there is pow'r,

Won - der work - ing pow'r In the pre - cious blood of the Lamb.

435 ~ There Is a Sea

Eb/G - MI

1. There is a sea which day by day Re - ceives the rip - pling
 2. There is a sea which day by day Re - ceives a full - er
 3. Which shall it be for you and me, Who God's good gifts ob -

rills, And streams that spring from wells of God, Or fall from
 tide; But all its store it keeps, nor gives To shore nor
 tain? Shall we ac - cept for self a - lone, Or take to

ce - dared hills; (1. But what it thus re - ceives it
 sea be - side; But what it thus re - ceives it
 give a - gain? It's Jor - dan stream, now turned to
 For He who once was rich in -

re - ceives it gives With glad un - spar - ing, ing
 gives brine, Lies heavy as spar - ing
 deed Laid all His glo - ten
 ry

un - spar - ing hand: A stream more wide, A stream more wide,
 hand: A stream more wide, with deep - er
 lead; Its dread - ful name doth e'er pro -
 down; That by His grace, our ran - somed

with deep - er tide, Flows on, flows on to low - er land.)
 tide, Flows on to low - er land.
 claim That sea is waste and dead.
 race Should share His wealth and crown.

Rit..

The Lord Is in His Holy Temple ~ 436

D/D - DO

The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple: Let all the earth keep

si - lence be - fore Him; Keep si - lence, keep si - lence, Keep si - lence be - fore Him.

p *Rall.*

Words: Habakkuk 2:20

Music: William J. Kirkpatrick (1900)

437 ~ There Is Sunshine in My Soul

Ab/Ab - DO



1. There is sun - shine in my soul to - day, More glo - ri - ous and bright
2. There is mu - sic in my soul to - day, A car - oi to my King,
3. There is glad - ness in my soul to - day, And hope and praise and love,



Than glows in an - y earth - ly sky, For Je - sus is my Light.
And Je - sus, lis - ten - ing, can hear The songs I can - not sing.
For bless - ings which He gives me now, For joys laid up a - bove.



Chorus



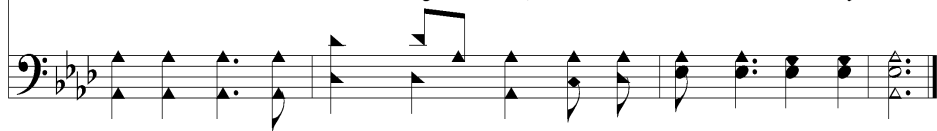
O there's sun - shine, bless - ed sun - shine,
O there's sun - shine in my soul, bless - ed sun - shine in my soul,



While the peace - ful, hap - py mo - ments roll; When
hap - py mo - ments roll;



Je - sus shows His smil - ing face, There is sun - shine in my soul.

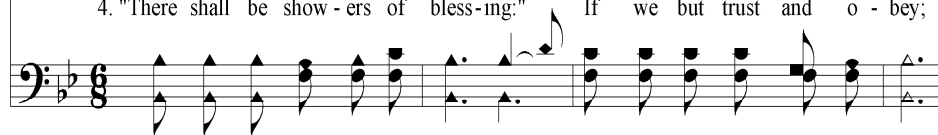


There Shall Be Showers of Blessings ~ 438

Bb/F - SOL



1. "There shall be show - ers of bless - ing:" This is the prom - ise of love;
2. "There shall be show - ers of bless - ing:" Pre - cious, re - viv - ing a - gain;
3. "There shall be show - ers of bless - ing:" O that to - day they might fall,
4. "There shall be show - ers of bless - ing:" If we but trust and o - bey;



There shall be sea - sons re - fresh - ing, Sent from the Sav - ior a - bove.
O - ver the hills and the val - leys, Sound of a - bun - dance of rain.
Now as to God we're con - fess - ing, Now as on Je - sus we call!
There shall be sea - sons re - fresh - ing, When we let Him have His way.



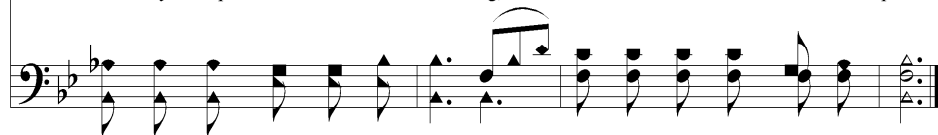
Chorus



Show - ers of bless - ing, Show - ers of bless - ing we need:
Show - ers, show - ers of bless - ing



Mer - cy drops round us are fall - ing, But for the show - ers we plead.



439 ~ There Stands a Rock

G/B - MI

1. There stands a Rock on shores of time, That rears to heav'n its
2. That Rock's a cross, its arms out - spread, Ce - les - tial glo - ry
3. That Rock's a tow'r, whose loft - y height, Il - lumed with heav'n's un -

head sub-lime; That Rock is cleft, and they are blest Who find with-in this
bathes its head; To its firm base my all I bring, And to the cross of
cloud - ed light, Opes wide its gates be - neath the dome, Where saints find rest with

Chorus

cleft a rest:
Ag - es cling. Some build their hopes on the ev - er - drift - ing sand, Some on their
Christ at home.

fame or their treas - ure or their land; Mine's on the Rock

that for - ev - er shall stand, Je - sus, the "Rock of Ag - es."

There's a Fountain Free ~ 440

G/G - DO



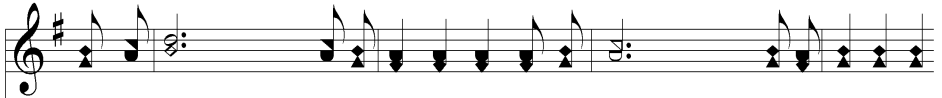
1. There's a foun-tain free, 'tis for you and me: Let us haste, O, haste to its brink;
2. There's a liv - ing stream, with a crys-tal gleam: From the throne of life now it flows;
3. There's a rock that's cleft and no soul is left, That may not its pure wa-ters share;



'Tis the fount of love from the Source a - bove, And He bids us all free-ly drink.
While the wa - ters roll let the wea - ry soul Hear the call that forth free-ly goes.
'Tis for you and me, and its stream I see: Let us has - ten joy - ful - ly there.



Chorus



Will you come to the foun-tain free? Will you come? 'tis for you and me;
Will you come, Will you come,



Thirst-y soul, hear the wel-come call: 'Tis a foun-tain o-pened for all.
Thirst - y soul,



441 ~ There's a Great Day Coming

G/D - SOL

1. There's a great day com - ing, A great day com - ing,
2. There's a bright day com - ing, A bright day com - ing,
3. There's a sad day com - ing, A sad day com - ing,

There's a great day com - ing by and by; When the saints and the
There's a bright day com - ing by and by; But its bright - ness shall
There's a sad day com - ing by and by; When the sin - ner shall

sin - ners shall be part - ed right and left,
on - ly come to them that love the Lord, Are you read - y for that
hear his doom, "De - part, I know ye not,"

Chorus

day to come? Are you read - y? Are you read - y?

1. *mf* Are you read - y for the judg - ment day? for the judg - ment day?
2. *mf*

There's a Royal Banner ~ 442

Bb/D - MI

1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis - play To the sol - diers
 2. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo - rious
 3. When the Great Com - mand - er, from the vault - ed sky, Sounds the res - ur -

of the King; As an en - sign fair we lift it up to - day,
 tid - ings known; Of the crim - son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,
 rec - tion day, Then be - fore our King the faint and foe shall die

Chorus

While as ran - somed ones we sing. March - ing on! march - ing
 While the Lord shall claim His own. March - ing on and on! March - ing
 And the saints shall march a - way.

on! For Christ count ev - 'ry - thing but loss, For the
 on and on! For Christ count ev - 'ry - thing, ev - 'ry - thing but loss, For the

King of kings, toil and sing 'Neath the ban - ner of the cross!
 King of kings, we'll toil and sing Be - neath the ban - ner of the cross!

Words: El Nathan (1887), vs. 3 by L. O. Sanderson (1948)

Music: James McGranahan (1887)

443 ~ This Is My Father's World

Eb/Eb - DO

1. This is my Fa - ther's world, And to my list'n - ing ears, All
2. This is my Fa - ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise, The
3. This is my Fa - ther's world, O, let me ne'er for - get That

na - ture sings, and 'round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres. This
morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Mak - er's praise. This
tho' the wrong seems oft' so strong, God is the rul - er yet. This

is my Fa - ther's world, I rest me in the tho't Of
is my Fa - ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
is my Fa - ther's world, In bat - tle we must trod Je -

rocks and trees, of skies and seas His hand the won - ders wrought.
rus - tling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev - 'ry - where.
sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, The king - dom turns back to God.

Words: Maltbie D. Babcock (1901)

Music: Traditional English Melody, Arr. by Frank L. Sheppard (1915)

Thou Art the Way ~ 444

Bb/Bb - DO

1. Thou art the Way, to Thee a - lone, From sin and death we flee;
2. Thou art the Truth: Thy Word a - lone True wis - dom can im - part;
3. Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life; Grant us that way to know,

And he who would the Fa - ther seek, Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.
Thou on - ly canst in - struct the mind, And pu - ri - fy the heart.
That truth to keep, that life to win, Whose joys e - ter - nal flow.

Words: G. W. Doane (1824)

Music: James Walch (1860)

Two Little Hands ~ 445

D/F# - MI

Unison
1. Two lit - tle hands to work for Je - sus, One lit - tle tongue his praise to tell,
2. Two lit - tle feet to tread the path - way, Up to the heav'n - ly courts a - bove;
3. One lit - tle heart to give to Je - sus, One lit - tle soul for Him to save,

Two lit - tle ears to hear His coun - sel, One lit - tle voice a song to swell.
Two lit - tle eyes to read the Bi - ble, Tell - ing of Je - sus' won - drous love.
One lit - tle life for His dear serv - ice, One lit - tle self that He must have.

1. 2.
Lord, we come, Lord, we come, In our child - hood's ear - ly morn - ing; Come to learn of Thee.

Words and Music: Traditional

446 ~ Thou Thinkest Lord of Me

G/D - SOL



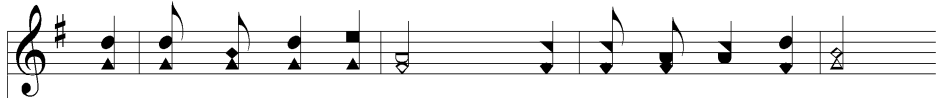
1. A - mid the tri - als which I meet, A - mid the thorns which pierce my feet,
2. The cares of life come throng - ing fast, Up - on my soul their shad - ow cast;
3. Let shad - ows come, let shad - ows go, Let life be bright or dark with woe,



One thought re - mains su - preme - ly sweet, Thou think - est, Lord, of me.
Their gloom re - minds my heart at last, Thou think - est, Lord, of me.
I am con - tent, for this I know, Thou think - est, Lord, of me.



Chorus



Thou think - est, Lord, of me, Thou think - est, Lord, of me;
of me, of me;



What need I fear when Thou art near And think - est, Lord, of me?



Though Your Sins Be As Scarlet ~ 447

Ab/Eb - SOL

1. "Tho' your sins be as scar - let, They shall be as white as snow;
 2. Hear the voice that en - treats you, Oh, re - turn ye un - to God!
 3. He'll for - give your trans - gres - sions, And re - mem - ber them no more;

as snow; Tho' they be red like crim - son, They shall
 to God! He is of great com - pas - sion, And of
 no more; "Look un - to Me, ye peo - ple," Saith the
 (1. Tho' they be red,)

be as wool;" "Tho' your sins be as scar - let, Tho' your sins be as
 won - drous love; Hear the voice that en - treats you, Hear the voice that en -
 Lord your God; He'll for - give your trans - gres - sions, He'll for - give your trans -

scar - let, They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
 treats you, Oh re - turn ye un - to God! O re - turn ye un - to God!
 gres - sions, And re - mem - ber them no more, And re - mem - ber them no more.

448 ~ Throw Out the Life-Line

G/D - SOL



1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave; There is a broth - er whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line to dan - ger - fraught men, Sink - ing in an - guish where
3. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e -



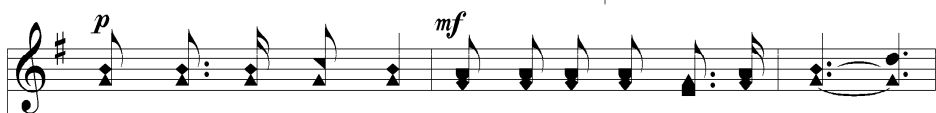
some - one should save; Some - bod - y's broth - er! O who then will dare To
you've nev - er been; Winds of temp - ta - tion and bil - lows of woe Will
ter - ni - ty's shore; Haste then, my broth - er, no time for de - lay, But



Chorus



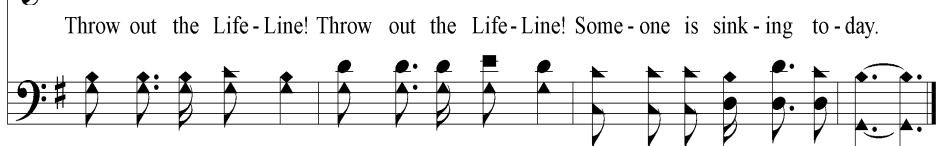
throw out the Life - Line, his per - il to share?
soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow. Throw out the Life - Line!
throw out the Life - Line and save them to - day.



Throw out the Life - Line! Some - one is drift - ing a - way;



Throw out the Life - Line! Throw out the Life - Line! Some - one is sink - ing to - day.



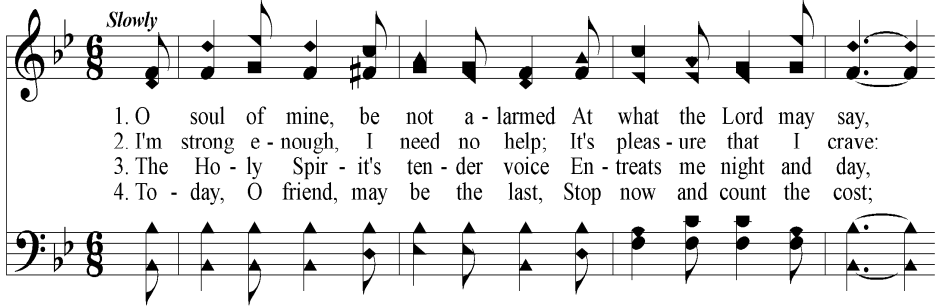
Words: E. S. Ufford (1886)

Music: Edward S. Ufford (1886), Arr. George C. Stebbins (1888)

Time Enough Yet ~ 449

Bb/F - SOL *A false promise - Yesterday is forever gone, - Tomorrow may never come, - Today is the day of all days.*

Slowly

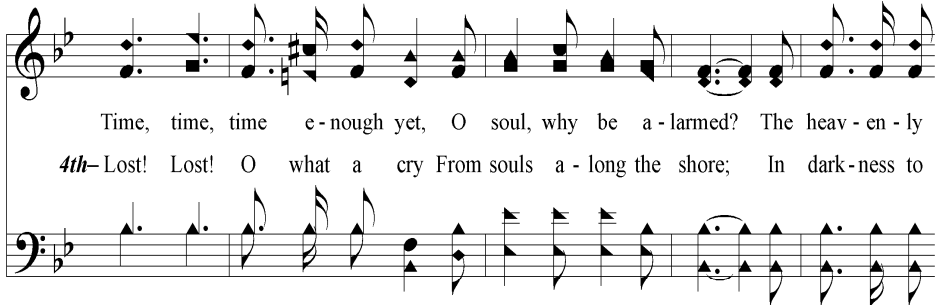


1. O soul of mine, be not a-larmed At what the Lord may say,
2. I'm strong e-nough, I need no help; It's pleas-ure that I crave:
3. The Ho-ly Spir-it's ten-der voice En-treats me night and day,
4. To-day, O friend, may be the last, Stop now and count the cost;

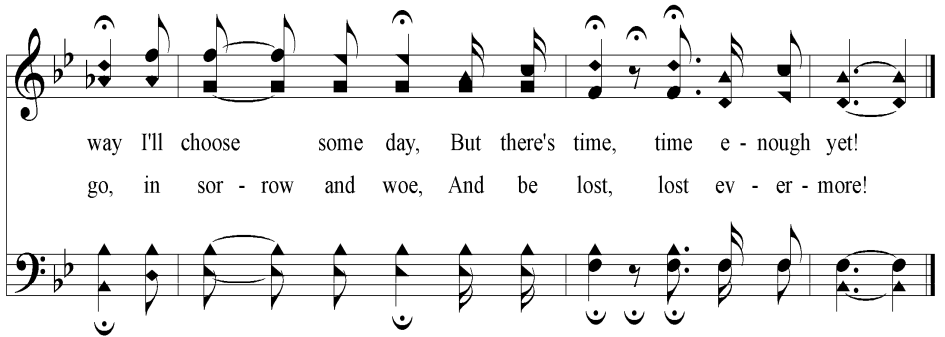


Some fu-ture time, when I am old, I'll choose the heav'n-ly way.
When I have drunk life's spar-king cup, I'll call on Christ to save.
And ere I go in sin too far I'll turn and Him o-bey.
You stand con-demned be-fore the throne, Your soul for-ev-er lost.

Chorus



Time, time, time e-nough yet, O soul, why be a-larmed? The heav-en-ly
4th- Lost! Lost! O what a cry From souls a-long the shore; In dark-ness to



way I'll choose some day, But there's time, time e-nough yet!
go, in sor-row and woe, And be lost, lost ev-er-more!

This song is free to all music publishers

450 ~ 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

Ab/C - MI



1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His Word,
2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleans - ing blood,
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease,
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre - cious Je - sus, Sav - ior, Friend;



Just to rest up - on His prom - ise, Just to know, "Thus says the Lord."
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleans - ing flood.
Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.



Chorus



Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!



Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!



'Tis the Bible ~ 451

G/D - SOL

1. There's a book which sur-pass-es the sag-es, A vol-ume of wis-dom di-vine;
2. 'Tis the light which will guide us to glo-ry, The Sword of the Spir-it of might;
3. It re-veals where a foun-tain is flow-ing Which wash-es the soul from its stain;

And the glo-ry that gleams from its pag-es No splen-dor of earth can out-shine.
And to dwell on its beau-ti-ful sto-ry Is of heav-en the sweet-est de-light.
Age and sor-row are com-fort-ed, know-ing With earth they shall part with all pain."

Chorus

'Tis the Bi-ble! the Bi-ble! Our
'Tis the bless-ed, bless-ed Bi-ble! the bless-ed, bless-ed Bi-ble! Our

guid-ing star that leads from earth to heav'n; The Bi-ble! the
The bless-ed, bless-ed Bi-ble! the

Bi-ble! We love the pre-cious Book of Truth which God has giv'n.
bless-ed, bless-ed Bi-ble! We

452 ~ 'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer

Eb/Eb - DO

1. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of pray'r, when our hearts low - ly bend, And we
2. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of pray'r, when the tempt - ed and tried, To the
3. At the bless - ed hour of pray'r, trust - ing Him, we be - lieve That the

gath - er to Je - sus, our Sav - ior and Friend; If we come to Him in
Sav - ior who loves them their sor - row con - fide, With a sym - pa - thiz - ing
bless - ing we're need - ing we'll sure - ly re - ceive; In the full - ness of this

faith, His pro - tec - tion to share, What a balm for the wea - ry,
heart He re - moves ev - 'ry care, What a balm for the wea - ry,
trust we shall lose ev - 'ry care; What a balm for the wea - ry,

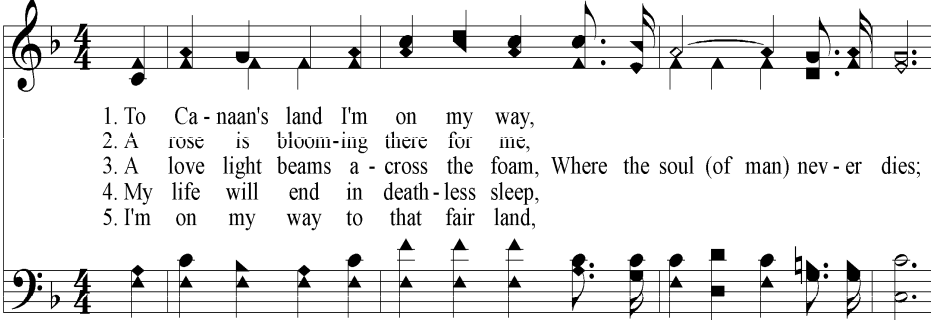
Chorus

O how sweet to be there! Bless - ed hour of pray'r, Bless - ed hour of

pray'r, What a balm for the wea - ry! O how sweet to be there!

To Canaan's Land I'm on My Way ~ 453

F/F - DO

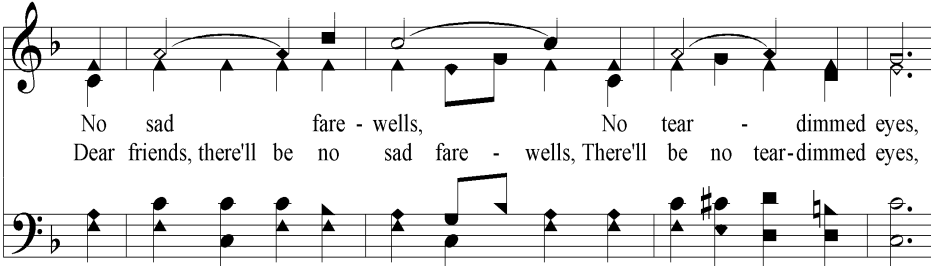


1. To Ca - naan's land I'm on my way,
2. A rose is bloom - ing there for me,
3. A love light beams a - cross the foam, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
4. My life will end in death - less sleep,
5. I'm on my way to that fair land,

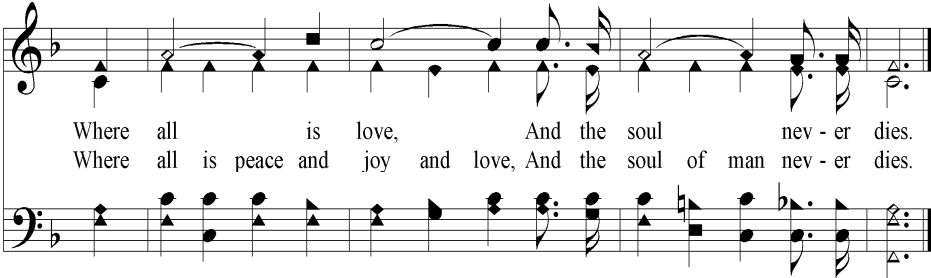


My dark - est night will turn to day,
And I will spend e - ter - ni - ty,
It shines to light the shores of home, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.
And ev - er - last - ing joys I'll reap,
Where there will be no part - ing hand,

Chorus



No sad fare - wells, No tear - dimmed eyes,
Dear friends, there'll be no sad fare - wells, There'll be no tear - dimmed eyes,



Where all is love, And the soul nev - er dies.
Where all is peace and joy and love, And the soul of man nev - er dies.

454 ~ To Christ Be True

C/E - MI

1. To Christ be loy - al and be true; His ban - ner be un - furled,
2. To Christ be loy - al and be true; He needs brave vol - un - teers
3. To Christ be loy - al and be true; In no - ble ser - vice prove

And borne a - loft till is se - cured The con - quest of the world.
To stand a - gainst the pow'rs of sin, Moved not by frowns or fears.
Your faith and your fi - del - i - ty, The fer - vor of your love.

Chorus

To Christ the Lord be true, For He will go with you,
ev - er true, For He will ev - er go with you,

And help you all your con - flicts thru; To Christ the Lord be true.

To the Harvest Fields ~ 455

Ab/Eb - SOL

1. To the har - vest fields I will glad - ly go, In the ser - vice
2. Let me ev - er work with a will - ing hand,
3. Let me win some soul that his life may be, In the bless - ed ser - vice
4. Just a kind - ly word or a song of pray'r,

of my King, With a song of love to the faint and low, In the
Guid - ed by His word, heed - ing each com - mand, In the
of my King, Let me sing some song that will make me free, In the
That the lost may turn and His glo - ry share, In the

Chorus
ser - vice of my King! In the ser - vice of my King,
bless - ed ser - vice of my King! In the bless - ed ser - vice of my King, my heav - en - ly King!

In the ser - vice of my King! It is glo - ry
In the bless - ed ser - vice of my King! of my King!

here, joy be - yond com - pare, In the ser - vice of my King!
In the bless - ed ser - vice of my King!

456 ~ To God Be the Glory

G/D - SOL

1. To God be the glo - ry, great things He hath done; So loved He the
2. O per - fect re - demp - tion, the pur - chase of blood; To ev - 'ry be -
3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re -

world that He gave us His Son, Who yield - ed His life an a -
liev - er the prom - ise of God; The vil - est of - fend - ers who
joic - ing thru Je - sus the Son; But pur - er, and high - er, and

tone - ment for sin, And o - pened the life - gate that all may go in.
tru - ly o - bey, That mo - ment may en - ter the heav - en - ly way.
great - er will be Our won - der, our trans - port, when Je - sus we see.

Chorus

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord,
praise the

Let the peo - ple re - joice! O come to the Fa - ther, thru
Lord,

Je - sus the Son, And give Him the glo - ry, great things He hath done.

This Little Light of Mine ~ 457

C/G - SOL

1. This lit - tle light of mine, Yes!
 2. Hide it un - der a bush - el? No! I'm gon - na let it shine;
 3. Won't let Sa - tan blow it out,
 4. Let it shine till Je - sus comes,

This lit - tle light of mine, Yes!
 Hide it un - der a bush - el? No! I'm gon - na let it shine;
 Won't let Sa - tan blow it out,
 Let it shine till Je - sus comes,

Let it shine, let it shine, all the time.

458 ~ To the Work

F/A - MI

1. To the work! To the work! We are serv-ants of God, Let us fol-low the
2. To the work! To the work! Let the hun-gry be fed; To the foun-tain of
3. To the work! To the work! There is la-lor for all; For the king-dom of

path that our Mas-ter has trod; With the balm of His coun-sel our
life let the wea-ry be led; In the cross and its ban-ner our
dark-ness and er-ror shall fall; And the love of Je-ho-vah ex-

strength to re-new, Let us do with our might what our hands find to do.
glo-ry shall be, While we her-ald the ti-dings, "Sal-va-tion is free!"
alt-ed shall be, In the loud-swel-ling cho-rus, "Sal-va-tion is free!"

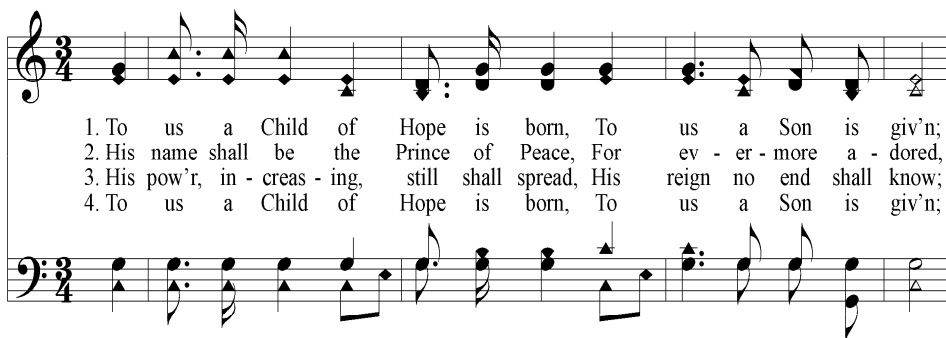
Chorus

Toil-ing on, toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, toil-ing on;
Toil-ing on, toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, toil-ing on;

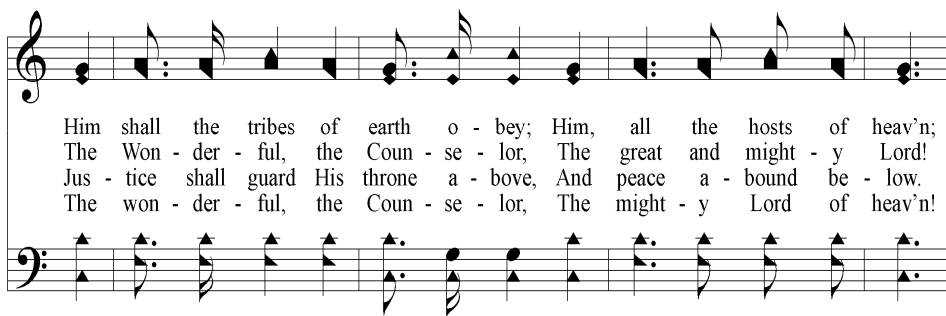
Let us hope, let us watch, And la-lor till the Mas-ter comes.
and trust, and pray,

To Us a Child of Hope Is Born ~ 459

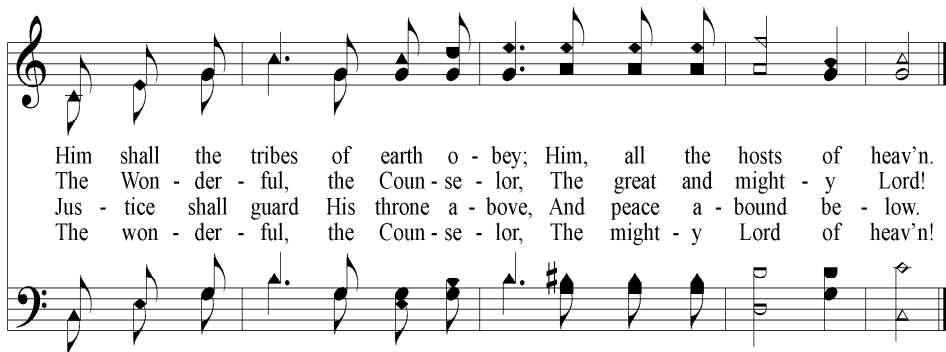
C/G - SOL



1. To us a Child of Hope is born, To us a Son is giv'n;
2. His name shall be the Prince of Peace, For ev - er - more a - dored,
3. His pow'r, in - creas - ing, still shall spread, His reign no end shall know;
4. To us a Child of Hope is born, To us a Son is giv'n;



Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey; Him, all the hosts of heav'n;
The Won - der - ful, the Coun - se - lor, The great and might - y Lord!
Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low.
The won - der - ful, the Coun - se - lor, The might - y Lord of heav'n!



Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey; Him, all the hosts of heav'n.
The Won - der - ful, the Coun - se - lor, The great and might - y Lord!
Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low.
The won - der - ful, the Coun - se - lor, The might - y Lord of heav'n!

460 ~ True-Hearted Whole-Hearted

F/ - DO

1. True - heart - ed, whole-heart-ed, faith-ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by Thy
2. True - heart - ed, whole-heart-ed, full - est al - le - giance Yield - ing hence - forth to our
3. True - heart - ed, whole-heart-ed, Sav - ior all glo - rious! Take Thy great pow - er and

grace we will be; Un - der the stand - ard ex - alt - ed and roy - al, Strong in Thy
glo - ri - ous King; Val - iant en - deav - or and lov - ing o - be - dience, Free - ly and
reign there a - lone. O - ver our wills and af - fec - tions vic - to - rious, Free - ly sur -

Chorus

strength we will bat - tle for Thee. Peal out the watch - word! si - lence it nev - er!
joy - ous - ly now would we bring. Peal out the watch - word! si - lence it nev - er!
ren - dered and whol - ly Thine own.

Song of our spir - its, re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the watch - word!
Song of our spir - its, re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the watch - word!

loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.

Trust and Obey ~ 461

F/F - DO



1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word, What a glo - ry He
2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quick - ly
3. Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev - er can prove The de - lights of His love Un - til all on the
5. Then in fel - low - ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His



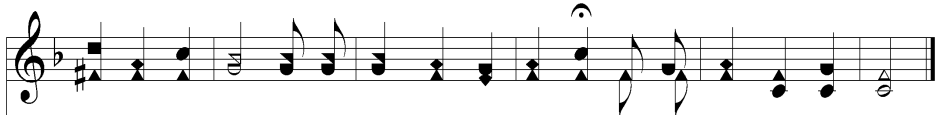
sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us still,
drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross,
al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be - stows,
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go -



Chorus



And with all who will trust and o - bey,
Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
But is blest if we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, for there's
Are for those who will trust and o - bey.
Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.



no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus, but to trust and o - bey.

462 ~ Walking Alone at Eve

E♭/B♭ - SOL



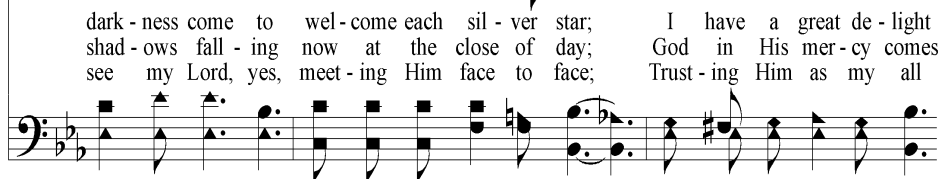
1. Walk - ing a - lone at eve and view - ing the skies a - far, Bid - ding the
2. Sit - ting a - lone at eve and dream - ing the hours a - way, Watch - ing the
3. Clos - ing my eyes at eve and think - ing of heav - en's grace, Long - ing to



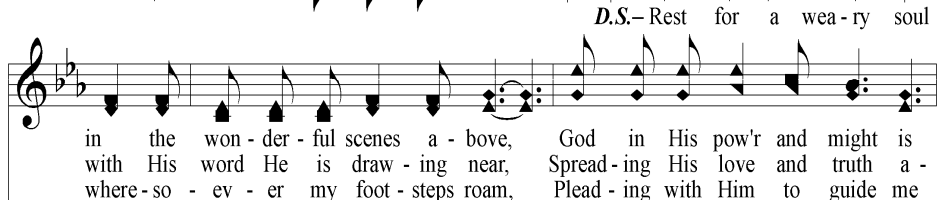
dark - ness come to wel - come each sil - ver star; I have a great de - light
shad - ows fall - ing now at the close of day; God in His mer - cy comes
see my Lord, yes, meet - ing Him face to face; Trust - ing Him as my all



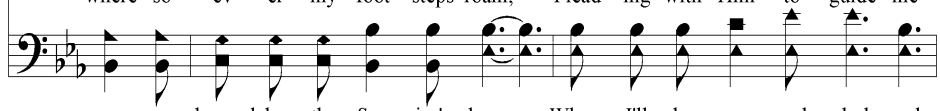
D.S. - Rest for a wea - ry soul



in the won - der - ful scenes a - bove, God in His pow'r and might is
with His word He is draw - ing near, Spread - ing His love and truth a -
where - so - ev - er my foot - steps roam, Plead - ing with Him to guide me



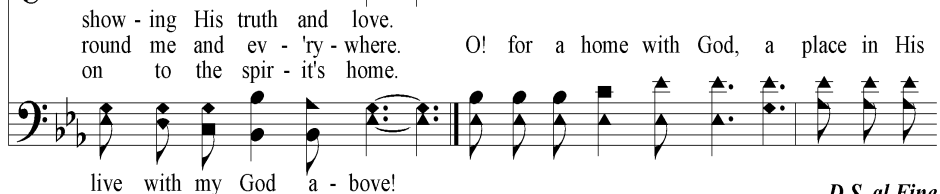
once re - deemed by the Sav - ior's love, Where I'll be pure and whole and




Fine Chorus



show - ing His truth and love.
round me and ev - 'ry - where. O! for a home with God, a place in His
on to the spir - it's home.



live with my God a - bove!



D.S. al Fine



courts to rest, Sure in a safe a - bode with Je - sus and the blest;

Watching You ~ 463

F/F - DO

1. All a - long on the road to the soul's true a - bode, There's an Eye
2. As you make life's great flight, keep the path-way of right,
3. Fix your mind on the goal, that sweethome of the soul, There's an Eye

watch - ing you; Ev - 'ry step that you take this great Eye is a - wake,
watch - ing you; God will warn not to go in the path of the foe,
watch - ing you; Nev - er turn from the way to the king - dom of day,

Chorus

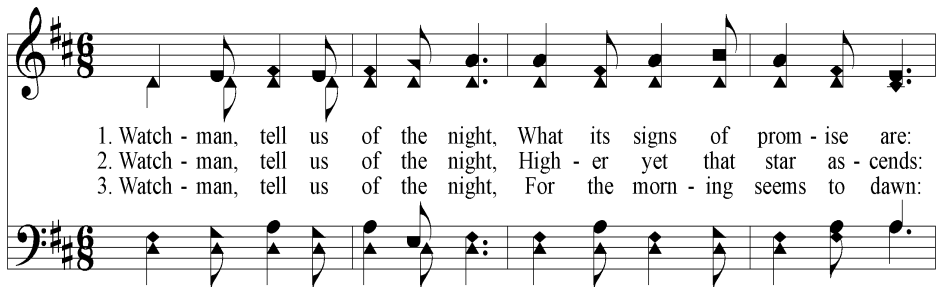
There's an Eye watch - ing you. Watch - ing you, watch - ing
There's an Eye watch - ing you. Watch - ing you,

you, Ev - 'ry day mind the course you pur - sue; Watch - ing you,
watch - ing you, Watch - ing you,

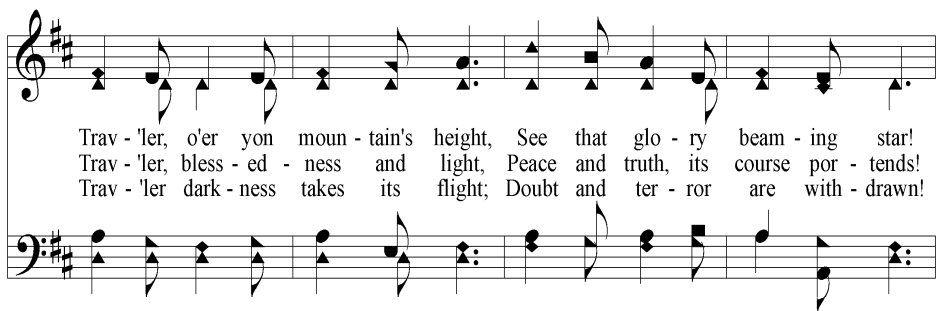
watch - ing you, There's an all - see - ing Eye watch - ing you.
watch - ing you,

464 ~ Watchman, Tell Us of the Night

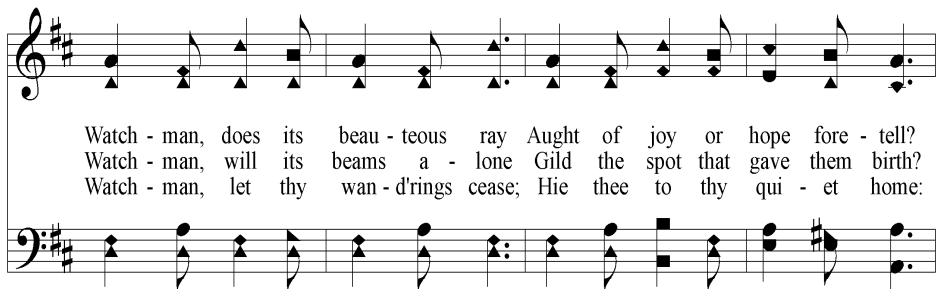
D/D - DO



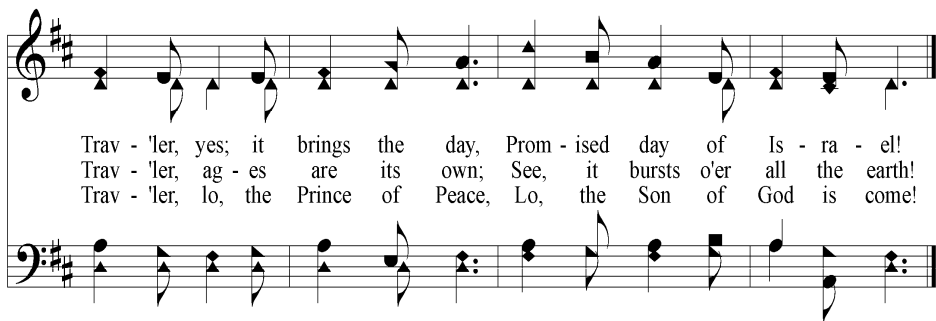
1. Watch - man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom - ise are:
2. Watch - man, tell us of the night, High - er yet that star as - cends:
3. Watch - man, tell us of the night, For the morn - ing seems to dawn:



Trav - 'ler, o'er yon moun - tain's height, See that glo - ry beam - ing star!
Trav - 'ler, bless - ed - ness and light, Peace and truth, its course por - tends!
Trav - 'ler dark - ness takes its flight; Doubt and ter - ror are with - drawn!



Watch - man, does its beau - teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore - tell?
Watch - man, will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Watch - man, let thy wan - d'rings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home:



Trav - 'ler, yes; it brings the day, Prom - ised day of Is - ra - el!
Trav - 'ler, ag - es are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the earth!
Trav - 'ler, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come!

We Gather Together ~ 465

D/A - SOL

1. We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's
2. Be - side us to guide us, our God with us
3. We all do ex - tol Thee, Thou King of the

bless - ing, He chas - tens and has - tens His will to make
join - ing, Or - dain - ing, main - tain - ing His king - dom di -
na - tion; And pray that Thou still our De - fend - er wilt

known; The wick - ed op - press - ing now cease from dis -
vine; So from the be - gin - ning the fight we were
be; May Thy con - gre - ga - tion es - cape trib - u -

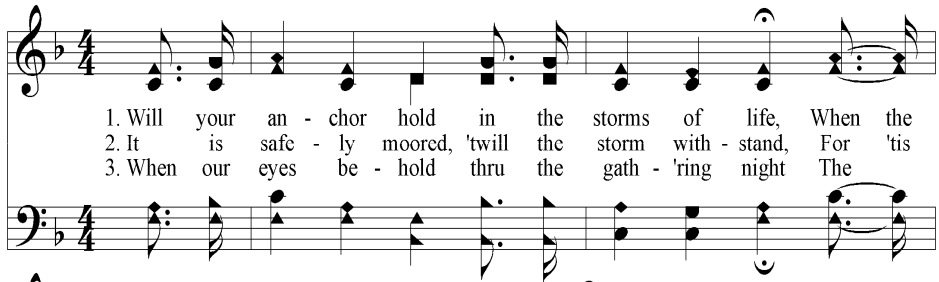
ress - ing: Sing prais - es to His Name— He fails not His own!
win - ning: Lord, Thine be all the glo - ry— The vic - t'ry is Thine!
la - tion: Be Thou for ev - er prais - ed, Thou God of the free!

Words Valerius' Collection (1626), Tr. Theodore Baker (1894)

Music: Valerius' Collection (1626), Arr. Edward Kremser (1877)

466 ~ We Have an Anchor

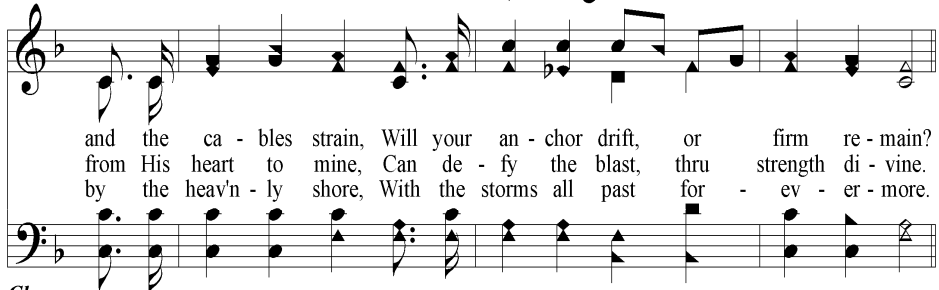
F/F - DO



1. Will your an - chor hold in the storms of life, When the
2. It is safe - ly moored, 'twill the storm with - stand, For 'tis
3. When our eyes be - hold thru the gath - 'ring night The

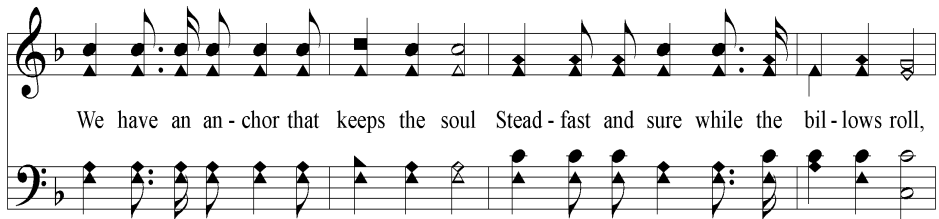


clouds un - fold their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift,
well se - cured by the Sav - ior's hand; And the ca - bles passed
cit - y of gold, our har - bor bright, We shall an - chor fast

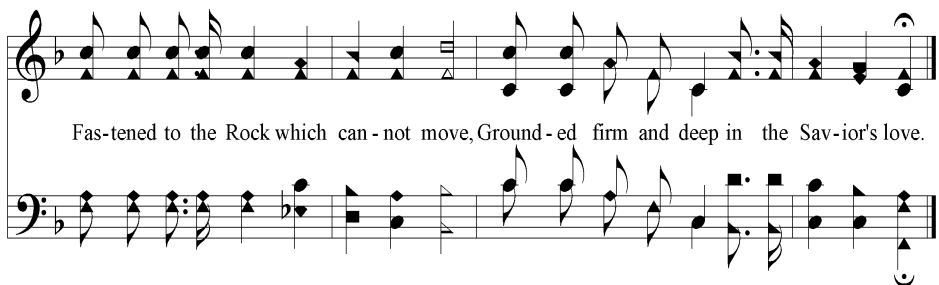


and the ca - bles strain, Will your an - chor drift, or firm re - main?
from His heart to mine, Can de - fy the blast, thru strength di - vine?
by the heav'n - ly shore, With the storms all past for - ev - er - more.

Chorus



We have an an - chor that keeps the soul Stead - fast and sure while the bil - lows roll,



Fas - tened to the Rock which can - not move, Ground - ed firm and deep in the Sav - ior's love.

Words: Priscilla J. Owens (1874)

Music: William J. Kirkpatrick (1882)

We Lift Our Lives ~ 467

C/E - MI

The musical score is written in 4/4 time and consists of four systems. Each system includes a vocal melody line, a descant line, and a bass line. The lyrics are: "We lift our voices in praise and adoration. We lift our hearts to worship You our Lord. O Awesome God, You're worthy of our honor. We give You honor. O Awesome God, You're worthy of our love. We lift our hands to give our love. Alleluia. We give our love. Alleluia. We give our love. Alleluia. Lord. We lift our lives to magnify Your name Lord. Alleluia. Lord." The descant line features triangle and inverted triangle symbols above the notes, indicating specific rhythmic patterns. The bass line provides harmonic support with chords and single notes.

Melody
We lift our voi - ces in praise and ad - or - a - tion. We lift our hearts to

Descant
Al - le - lu - ia. Al - le -

wor - ship You our Lord. O Awe - some God, You're wor - thy of our ho - nor.

lu - ia. We give You ho - nor.

O Awe - some God, You're wor - thy of our love. We lift our hands to

We give our love. Al - le -

glo - ri - fy our Sav - ior. We lift our lives to mag - ni - fy Your name Lord.

lu - ia. Al - le - lu - ia. Lord.

All sing melody softly 1st time, add Descant and louder 2nd time

468 ~ We Saw Thee Not

E♭/Eb - DO



1. We saw Thee not when Thou didst come To this poor world of sin and death;
2. We saw Thee not when lift - ed high, A - mid that wild and sav - age crew;
3. We gazed not in the o - pen tomb, Where once Thy man - gled bod - y lay;
4. We walked not with the cho - sen few, Who saw Thee from the earth as - cend;



Nor yet be - held Thy cot - tage home, In that de - spis - ed Naz - a - reth;
Nor heard we that im - plor - ing cry, "For - give, they know not what they do!"
Nor saw Thee in that "up - per room," Nor met Thee on the o - pen way;
Who raised to heav'n their won - d'ring view, Then low to earth all pros - trate bend;



Chorus



But we be - lieve Thy foot - steps trod Its streets and plains, Thou Son of God:
But we be - lieve the deed was done, That shook the earth and veiled the sun;
But we be - lieve that an - gels said, "Why seek the liv - ing with the dead?"
But we be - lieve that hu - man eyes Be - held that jour - ney to the skies;



But we be - lieve Thy foot - steps trod Its streets and plains, Thou Son of God.
But we be - lieve the deed was done, That shook the earth and veiled the sun.
But we be - lieve that an - gels said, "Why seek the liv - ing with the dead?"
But we be - lieve that hu - man eyes Be - held that jour - ney to the skies.



We Shall See the King Some Day ~ 469

Db/Ab - SOL

1. Tho' the way we jour - ney may, be of - ten drear,
2. Af - ter pain and an - guish, af - ter toil and care, We shall see the King some
3. Af - ter foes are con- quered, af - ter bat - tles won,

On that bless - ed morn - ing clouds will dis - ap - pear;
day; (some day;) Thru the end - less a - ges joy and bless - ing share,
Af - ter strife is o - ver, af - ter set of sun,

Chorus

We shall see the King some day. We shall see the King some day,
some day,

We shall shout and sing some day, some day Gath - ered 'round the throne When

He shall call His own, We shall see the King some day.

470 ~ We Worship and Adore You

G/G - DO

We wor - ship and a - dore You, Bow - ing down be - fore You,
Songs of prais - es sing - ing, Hal - le - lu - jahs ring - ing.
hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men.

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) with piano accompaniment. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are: "We wor - ship and a - dore You, Bow - ing down be - fore You, Songs of prais - es sing - ing, Hal - le - lu - jahs ring - ing. hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men."

Words and Music: Anonymous

471 ~ Why Keep Jesus Waiting?

D/A - SOL

1. Why keep Je - sus wait - ing, Wait - ing in the cold?
2. Why keep Je - sus wait - ing, Wait - ing at the door?
3. Why keep Je - sus wait - ing- Knock - ing at the door?

He will bear you gen - tly, Gen - tly to His fold;
Oft He knock - eth soft - ly, Soft - ly, o'er and o'er,
Soon He'll cease His plead - ing, Yes, for - ev - er - more;

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) with piano accompaniment. It features a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 6/8 time signature. The lyrics are: "1. Why keep Je - sus wait - ing, Wait - ing in the cold? 2. Why keep Je - sus wait - ing, Wait - ing at the door? 3. Why keep Je - sus wait - ing- Knock - ing at the door? He will bear you gen - tly, Gen - tly to His fold; Oft He knock - eth soft - ly, Soft - ly, o'er and o'er, Soon He'll cease His plead - ing, Yes, for - ev - er - more;"

Words and Music: C. C. Cline (1882)

Rit... I im - plore.

See Him, soul, and o - pen,
 Hear Him, soul, and o - pen, O - pen I im - plore.
 Come, poor soul, o - bey Him, O - pen I im - plore.
 O - pen I im - plore.

Work, for the Night Is Coming ~ 472

F/C - SOL

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thru the morn - ing hours; Work while the dew is
 2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thru the sun - ny noon; Fill bright - est hours with
 3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies; While their bright tints are

spar - kling, Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs. Work when the day grows bright - er, Work in the
 la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute, Some - thing to
 glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies. Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to

glow - ing sun; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
 keep in store; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
 shine no more; Work while the night is dark - ning, When man's work is o'er.

473 ~ Welcome, Delightful Morn

G/D - SOL

1. Wel - come, de - light - ful morn, Thou day of sa - cred rest!
2. To spend on sa - cred day Where God and saints a - bide
3. Now may the King de - scend And fill His throne with grace;

I hail thy kind re - turn: Lord, make these mo - ments blest;
Af - fords di - vin - er joy Than thou - sand days be - side;
Thy scep - ter, Lord, ex - tend, While saints ad - dress Thy face;

From the low train of mor - tal toys, I soar to reach im -
I love it more where God re - sorts, To keep the door than
Let sin - ners feel Thy quick - 'ning word And learn to know and

mor - tal joys, I soar to reach (I soar to reach) im - mor - tal joys.
shine in courts, To keep the door (To keep the door) than shine in courts.
fear the Lord, And learn to know (And learn to know) and fear the Lord.

We'll Never Say Good-Bye ~ 474

Bb/F - SOL

1. With friends on earth we meet in glad-ness, While swift the mo - ments fly,
2. How joy - ful is the hope that lin - gers, When loved ones cross death's sea,
3. No part - ing words shall e'er be spo - ken, In yon - der home so fair,

Yet ev - er comes the tho't of sad-ness, That we must say, "Good - bye."
That we, when all earth's toils are end - ed, With Thee shall ev - er be.
But songs of joy, and peace, and glad-ness, We'll sing for - ev - er there.

Chorus

We'll nev - er say good - bye in heav'n, We'll nev - er say good - bye,
good - bye,

For in that land of joy and song We'll nev - er say good - bye.

475 ~ We'll Be Like Him

Bb/D - MI

1. When the Sav - ior comes for His cho - sen ones, We'll be like
2. Let the mes - sage ring o - ver hill and plain,
3. He's the One we love, He's the One we prove, We'll be like our
4. Tho' He tar - ry long, this will be our song,


Him, We'll be like Him; When the bright day breaks and the
Send it far and wide on the
King when He comes a - gain; He's the One who cheers thru the
Tho' the path be dim we will

dead a - wakes; We'll be like Him when He comes.
gos - pel tide; We'll be like Him when He comes.
wea - ry years; We'll be like Him when He comes.
cling to Him; We'll be like Him when He comes. when He comes,

Chorus

We'll be like Him, sing the glad re - frain; We'll be
We'll be like our King,

like Him when He comes a - gain; Bless - ed tho't to me that His
our King



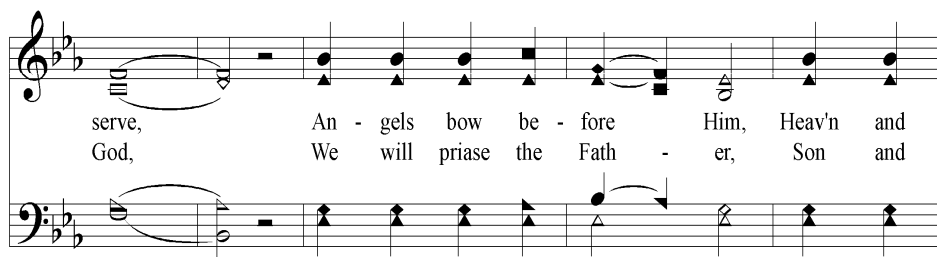
face I'll see, And be like Him when He comes. when He comes.

What a Mighty God We Serve ~ 476

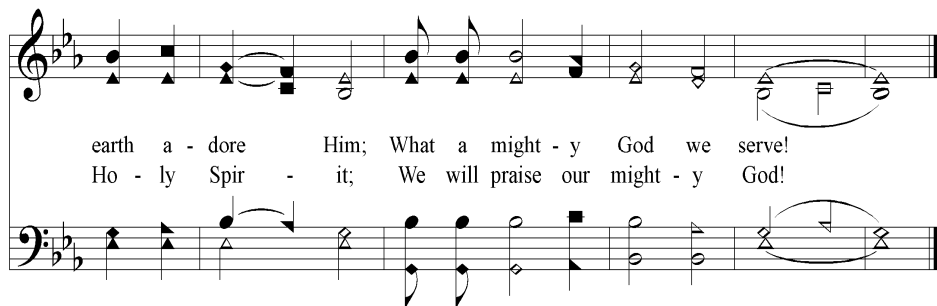
Eb/Bb - SOL



1. What a might - y God we serve, What a might - y God we
2. We will praise our might - y God, We will praise our might - y



serve, An - gels bow be - fore Him, Heav'n and
God, We will praise the Fath - er, Son and



earth a - dore Him; What a might - y God we serve!
Ho - ly Spir - it; We will praise our might - y God!

477 ~ We'll Work Till Jesus Comes

F/F - DO

1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh; When will the mo - ment come.
2. To Je - sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
3. I sought at once my Sav - ior's side: No more my steps shall roam,

When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
And lean for suc - cor on His breast, Till He con - duct me home.
With Him I'll brave death's chill - ing tide, And reach my heav'n - ly home.

Chorus

We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes,
We'll work, We'll work

We'll work till Je - sus comes, And we'll be gath - ered home.
We'll work

We're Marching to Zion ~ 478

G/G - DO

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets Be -
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're

in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,
chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King,
fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields,
march - ing thru Im - man - uel's ground We're march - ing thru Im - man - uel's ground,

And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
(1. And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.)

Chorus

We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're
We're march - ing on to Zi - on,

march - ing up - ward to Zi - on, on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

479 ~ Were You There?

F/C - SOL

1. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? (*Were you there?*)
2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? (*Were you there?*)
3. Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? (*Were you there?*)
4. Were you there when He rose up from the grave? (*Were you there?*)
5. I'll be there when the Sav - ior calls my name. (*I'll be there.*)

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? (*Were you there?*)
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? (*Were you there?*)
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? (*Were you there?*)
Were you there when He rose up from the grave? (*Were you there?*)
I'll be there when the Sav - ior calls my name. (*I'll be there.*)

p
Oh, _____ Some-times it caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble.

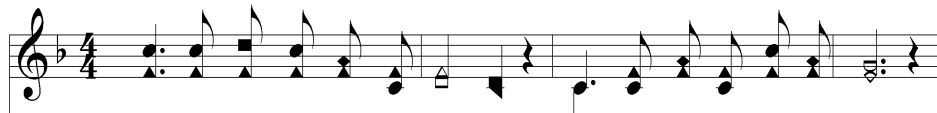
Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? (*Were you there?*)
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? (*Were you there?*)
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? (*Were you there?*)
Were you there when He rose up from the grave? (*Were you there?*)
I'll be there when the Sav - ior calls my name. (*I'll be there.*)

Words: Barton's Old Plantation Hymns (1899)

Music: Barton's Old Plantation Hymns (1899), Arr. Work's Folk Songs of the American Negro (1907)

What a Friend We Have in Jesus ~ 480

F/C - SOL



1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear:
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y lad - en, Cum - bered with a load of care?



What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer.
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge, - Take it to the Lord in prayer.



O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,
Can we find a Friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;



All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer.
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness: Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.



481 ~ What Shall It Profit?

Bb/F - SOL



1. Not all earth's gold and sil - ver Can make a sin - ner whole;
2. The heap - ing up of rich - es To man - y seems life's goal;
3. This sol - emn ques - tion an - swer; Is world - ly gain thy goal?



What shall it prof - it thee, O man, If thou should'st lose thy soul?
But in the ea - ger rush for wealth, For - got - ten is the soul.
Can fleet - ing rich - es be com - pared To an im - mor - tal soul?



Chorus



What shall it prof - it a man, What shall it prof - it a man,



If He gain the whole world, And lose his own soul?



When He Comes in Glory By and By ~ 482

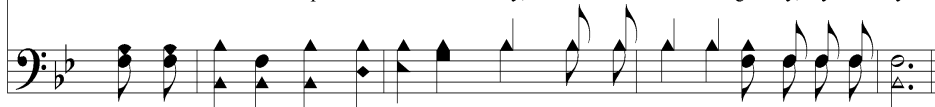
Bb/F - SOL



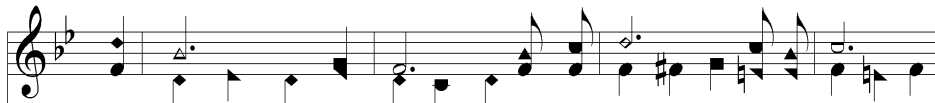
1. Oh, how sweet 'twill be to meet the Lord, When He comes in glo-ry, by and by;
2. I am long - ing for that hap - py day, When He comes in glo-ry, by and by;



What a song of praise will be out - pored, When He comes in glo - ry, by and by.
For with Him I hope to soar a - way, When He comes in glo - ry, by and by.




Chorus



How sweet! how sweet! When He comes in the sky!
'twill be! 'twill be! a - gain love - lit sky!



What joy! what joy! When He comes in glo - ry, by and by.
'twill be! 'twill be!



483 ~ When Days of Toil Have All Gone By

Db/Db - DO

1. When days of toil have all gone by, And I my dear Lord shall see,
2. The Fa - ther'shouse, the man - sions fair, My home shall for ev - er be;
3. He saved me from my lost es - tate, From sin He has set me free,

A word of wel - come when we shall meet I know will make heav'n for me.
But one sweet word from the Lord I love I know will make heav'n for me.
And just to see Him when He shall come I know will be heav'n for me.

Chorus

faster
Heav - en for me, oh, it will be!
Heav - en for me, oh it will be! Heav - en for me, oh it will be!

1.
When Je - sus whis - pers a wel - come to me;
When Je - sus gives a wel - come to me, a smile and a wel - come to me, to me;

2.

When Je - sus whis - pers a wel - come to me.
 When Je - sus gives a wel - come to me, a smile and a wel - come to me.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross ~ 484

G/G - DO

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

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

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

Words: Isaac Watts (1707)

Music Gregorian Chant, Arr. Lowell Mason (1824)

485 ~ When the Morning Comes

E♭/E♭ - D♭



1. Tri - als dark on ev - 'ry hand, and we can - not un - der - stand All the
2. We are of - ten des - ti - tute of the things that life de - mands, Want of
3. Temp - ta - tions, hid - den snares, of - ten take us un - a - wares, And our



ways that God would lead us to that bless - ed prom - ised land; But He'll
shel - ter and of food, thirst - y hills and bar - ren land; But we're
hearts are made to bleed for some tho't - less word or deed; And we



guide us with His eye, and we'll fol - low till we die, We will un - der - stand it
trust - ing in the Lord, and ac - cord - ing to His Word, We will un - der - stand it
won - der why the test, when we try to do our best, But will un - der - stand it



Fine Chorus

D.S. - We will un - der - stand it



bet - ter by and by.
bet - ter by and by. By and by when the morn - ing comes, All the saints of
bet - ter by and by.



bet - ter by and by.

D. S. al Fine



God are gath - er - ing home, We will tell the sto - ry how we've o - ver - come,



When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder ~ 486

Ab/Ab - DO

1. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more,
2. On that bright and cloud-less morn - ing when the dead in Christ shall rise,
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun,

And the morn - ing breaks e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gath - er
And the glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; When His cho - sen ones shall gath - er
Let us talk of all His won - drous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver

o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the
to their home be - yond the skies, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.
and our work on earth is done, And the

Fine

Chorus

When the roll is called up yon - der, When the roll is
When the roll is called up yon - der I'll be there, When the roll is

D.S. al Fine

called up yon - der, When the roll is called up yon - der, When the
called up yon - der I'll be there, When the roll is called up yon - der,

487 ~ When We All Get to Heaven

Db/Ab - SOL

1. Sing the won-drous love of Je-sus, Sing His mer-cy and His grace:
2. While we walk the pil-grim path-way, Clouds will o-ver-spread the sky;
3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trust-ing, serv-ing ev-ry day;

In the man-sions bright and bless-ed, He'll pre-pare for us a place.
But when trav-ling days are o-ver, Not a shad-ow, not a sigh.
Just one glimpse of Him in glo-ry Will the toils of life re-pay.
(1. He'll pre-pare for us a place.)

Chorus

When we all get to heav-en, What a day of re-joic-ing
When we all What a day

that will be! When we all see Je-sus,
of re-joic-ing that will be! When we all

We'll sing and shout the vic-to-ry.
and shout the vic-to-ry.

Words: E. E. Hewitt (1898)

Music: Mrs. J. G. Wilson (1898)

Where He Leads I'll Follow ~ 488

E/E - DO

1. Sweet are the prom - is - es, Kind is the word; Dear - er far than
 2. Sweet is the ten - der love Je - sus hath shown, Sweet - er far than
 3. List to His lov - ing words, "Come un - to Me!" Wea - ry, heav - y -

an - y mes - sage man ev - er heard; Pure was the mind of Christ,
 an - y love that mor - tals have known; Kind to the err - ing one,
 lad - en, there is sweet rest for thee; Trust in His prom - is - es,

Sin - less, I see; He the great ex - am - ple is, and pat - tern for me.
 Faith - ful is He; He the great ex - am - ple is, and pat - tern for me.
 Faith - ful and sure; Lean up - on the Sav - ior and thy soul is se - cure.

Chorus

Where He leads I'll fol - low,
 Where He leads I'll fol - low,
 Where He leads I'll fol - low,

1. Fol - low all the way;
 Fol - low all the way, yes, fol - low all the way;

2. Fol - low Je - sus ev - 'ry day.

489 ~ When They Ring Those Golden Bells

F/C - SOL

1. There's a land be - yond the riv - er, That we call the sweet for - ev - er,
2. We shall know no sin or sor - row, In that ha - ven of to - mor - row,
3. When our days shall know their num - ber, When in death we sweet - ly slum - ber,

And we on - ly reach that shore by faith's de - cree; One by one we'll gain the por - tals,
When our barque shall sail be - yond the sil - ver sea; We shall on - ly know the bless - ing
When the King com - mands the spir - it to be free; Nev - er - more with an - guish lad - en,

There to dwell with the im - mor - tals,
Of our Fa - ther's sweet ca - ress - ing, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.
We shall reach that love - ly E - den,

Chorus

Don't you hear the bells now ring - ing? Don't you hear the an - gels sing - ing?

'Tis the glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah Ju-bi-lee. In that far off sweet for-ev-er,
 Ju-bi-lee,
 Just be-yond the shin-ing riv-er, When they ring the gold-en bells for you and me.
 you and me.

When My Love to Christ Grows Weak ~ 490

C/E - MI

1. When my love to Christ grows weak, When for deep - er faith I seek,
 2. There I walk a - mid the shades, While the ling - 'ring twi - light fades,
 3. When my love for man grows weak, When for strong - er faith I seek,
 4. There be - hold His ag - o - ny, Suf - fered on the bit - ter tree;
 5. Then to life I turn a - gain, Learn - ing all the worth of pain,

Then in tho't I go to Thee, Gar - den of Geth - sem - a - ne!
 See that suf - fring, friend - less One, Weep - ing, pray - ing there a - lone.
 Hill of Cal - va - ry! I go To thy scenes of fear and woe.
 See His an - guish, see His faith Love tri - um - phant still in death.
 Learn - ing all the might that lies In a full self - sac - ri - fice.

Words: J. R. Wreford (1837)

Music: Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp (1908)

491 ~ Where the Gates Swing Outward Never

Ab/Eb - SOL



1. Just a few more days to be filled with praise, And to tell the
2. Just a few more years with their toil and tears, And the jour - ney
3. What a joy 'twill be when I wake to see Him for Whom my



old, old sto - ry; Then, when twi - light falls, and my Sav - ior calls,
will be end - ed; Then I'll be with Him, where the tide of time
heart is burn - ing! nev - er - more to sigh, nev - er - more to die



Chorus



I shall go to Him in glo - ry.
With e - ter - ni - ty is blend - ed. I'll ex - change my cross for a
For that day my heart is yearn - ing.



star - ry crown, Where the gates swing out - ward nev - er; At His feet I'll



lay ev - 'ry bur - den down, And with Je - sus live for - ev - er.



While We Pray and While We Plead ~ 492

D/A - SOL



1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wan - dered far a - way: Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for trou - bled mind;
4. Come to Christ, con - fes - sion make; Come to Christ and par - don take;



While our Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth - er, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But to - day ac - cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.



Chorus



Why not now? Why not now? Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now? Why not now?

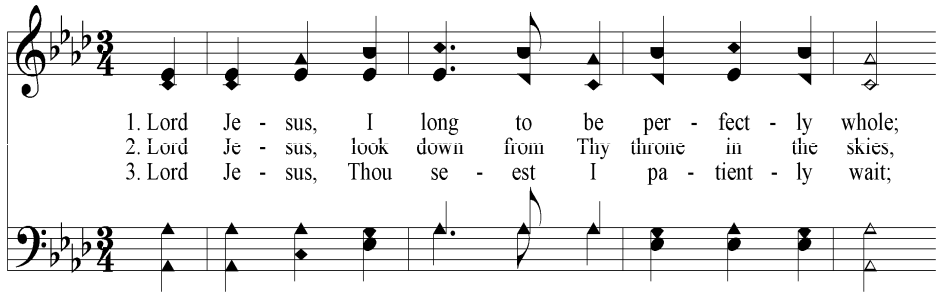


Why not now? Why not now? Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now? Why not now?

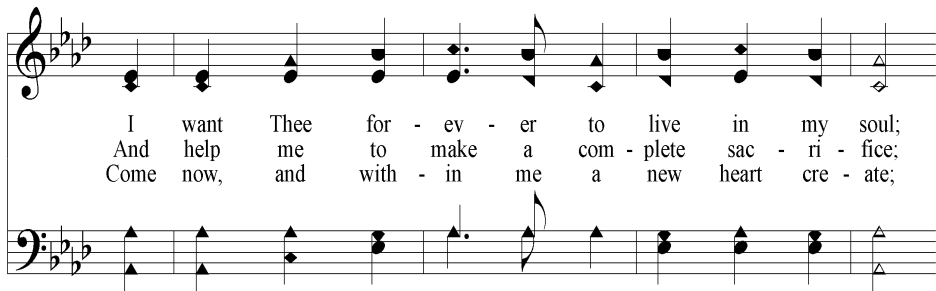


493 ~ Whiter Than Snow


Ab/Eb - SOL



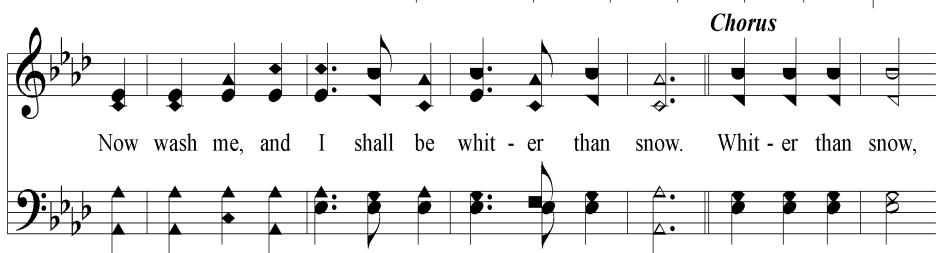
1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole;
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies,
3. Lord Je - sus, Thou se - est I pa - tient - ly wait;



I want Thee for - ev - er to live in my soul;
And help me to make a com - plete sac - ri - fice;
Come now, and with - in me a new heart cre - ate;

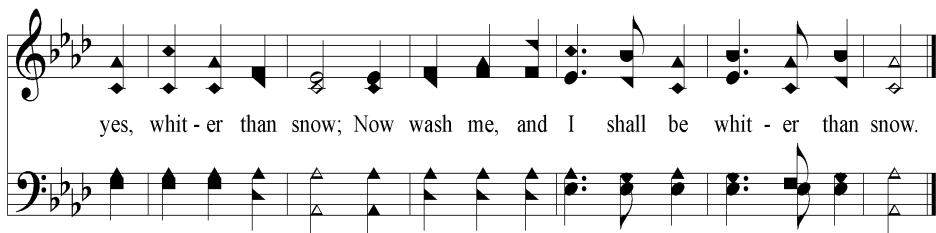


Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe:
I give up my - self and what - ev - er I know:
To those who have sought Thee, Thou nev - er saidst "No:"



Chorus

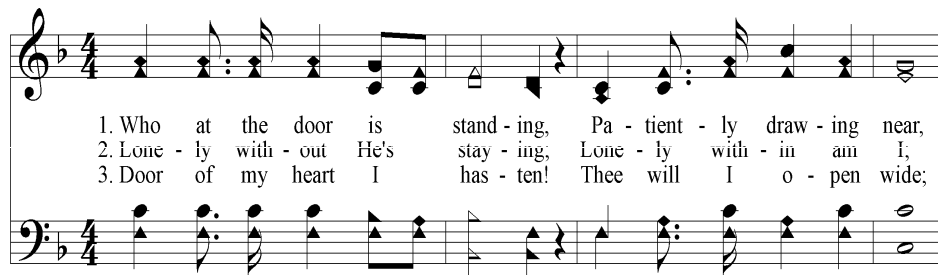
Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow,



yes, whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

Who at the Door Is Standing ~ 494

F/A - MI

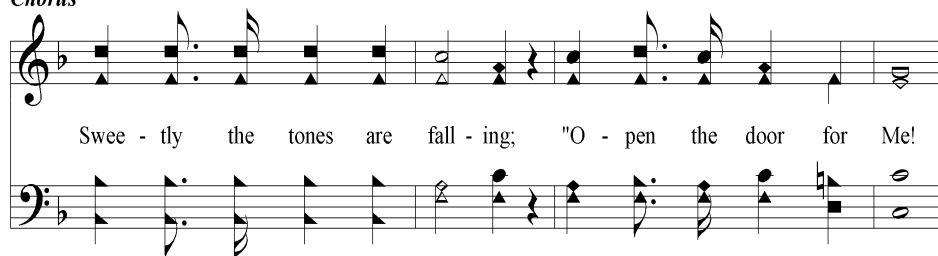


1. Who at the door is stand - ing, Pa - tient - ly draw - ing near,
2. Lone - ly with - out He's stay - ing; Lone - ly with - in am I,
3. Door of my heart I has - ten! Thee will I o - pen wide;

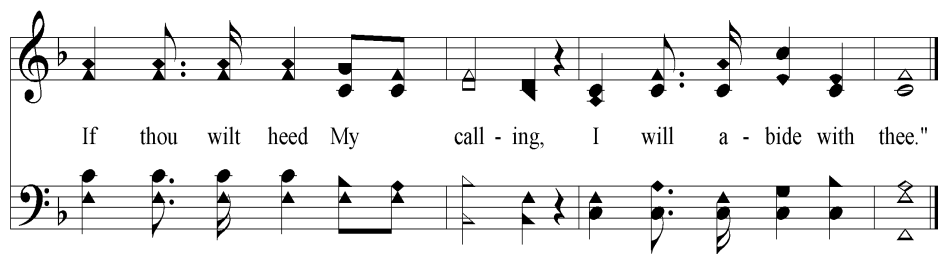


En - trance with - in de - mand - ing? Whose is the voice I hear?
While I am still de - lay - ing, I am con - demned to die!
Tho' He re - buke and chas - ten, He shall with me a - bide.

Chorus



Swee - tly the tones are fall - ing; "O - pen the door for Me!



If thou wilt heed My call - ing, I will a - bide with thee."

495 ~ Whispering Hope

C/G - SOL

1. Soft as the voice of an an - gel, Breath - ing a les - son un - heard,
2. If, in the dusk of the twi - light, Dim be the re - gion a - far,
3. Hope, as an an - chor so stead - fast, Rends the dark veil for the soul,

Hope with a gen - tle per - sua - sion, Whis - pers her com - fort - ing word;
Will not the deep - en - ing dark - ness, Bright - en the glim - mer - ing star?
Whith - er the Mas - ter has en - tered, Rob - bing the grave of its goal;

Wait till the dark - ness is o - ver, Wait till life's tem - pest is done,
Then when the night is up - on us, Why should the heart sink a - way?
Come, then, O come, glad fru - i - tion, Come to my sad wea - ry heart,

Hope for the sun - shine to - mor - row, Af - ter the show - er is gone.
When the dark mid - night is o - ver, Watch for the break - ing of day.
Come, O Thou blest hope of glo - ry, Nev - er, O nev - er de - part.

Chorus

Whis - per - ing hope, O how wel - come thy
Whis - per - ing hope, whis - per - ing hope, Wel - come thy voice, O how

voice;
wel - come thy voice; Mak - ing my heart, ing my
heart mak - ing my heart in its sor - row re - joice.
mak - ing my heart in its sor - row, its sor - row re - joice.

Where He Leads Me I Will Follow ~ 496

F/C - SOL

1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thru the gar - den, I'll go with Him thru the gar - den,
3. I'll go with Him thru the judg - ment, I'll go with Him thru the judg - ment,

Chorus— Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,

D.C. for Chorus

I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low Me."
I'll go with Him thru the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thru the judg - ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him, all the way.

497 ~ Who Will Follow Jesus?

D/A - SOL



1. Who will fol - low Je - sus, Stand - ing for the right, Hold - ing up His ban - ner
2. Who will fol - low Je - sus, In life's bus - y ways, Work - ing for the Mas - ter,
3. Who will fol - low Je - sus, In His work of love, Lead - ing oth - ers to Him,



In the thick - est fight? Lis - t'ning for His or - ders, Read - y to o - bey,
Giv - ing Him the praise; Ear - nest in His vine - yard, Hon - or - ing His laws,
Lift - ing pray'rs a - bove? Cour - age, faith - ful serv - ant! In His Word we see,



Chorus

Who will fol - low Je - sus, Ser - ving Him to - day?
Faith - ful to His coun - sel, Watch - ful for His cause? Who will fol - low Je - sus? Who will
On our side for - ev - er Will this Sav - ior be.



make re - ply, "I am on the Lord's side; Mas - ter, here am I?" Who will fol - low



Je - sus? Who will make re - ply, "I am on the Lord's side; Mas - ter, here am I?"



Words: E. E. Hewitt (1891)

Music: William J. Kirkpatrick (1891)

Whosoever Meaneth Me ~ 498

Bb/D - MI

1. I am hap - py to - day and the sun shines bright, The clouds have been
2. All my hopes have been raised, O His name be praised, His glo - ry has
3. O what won - der - ful love, O what grace di - vine, That Je - sus should

rolled a - way; For the Sav - ior said "Who - so - ev - er will" May
filled my soul; I've been lift - ed up and from sin set free, His
die for me; I was lost in sin, for the world I pined, But

Chorus
come with Him to stay. (to stay.)
blood hath made me whole. (me whole.) "Who - so - ev - er" sure - ly mean - eth me,
now I am set free. (set free.)

Sure - ly mean - eth me, O sure - ly mean - eth me; "Who - so - ev - er"

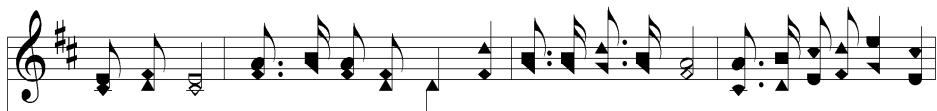
sure - ly mean - eth me, "Who - so - ev - er" mean - eth me.
mean - eth me.

499 ~ Whosoever Will

D/A - SOL



1. Who - so - ev - er hear-eth, shout, shout the sound! Spread the bless-ed tid-ings all the
2. Who - so - ev - er com-eth need not de - lay; Now the door is o - pen, en - ter
3. "Who - so - ev - er will" - the prom - ise se - cure - "Who - so - ev - er will" for - ev - er



world a - round; Spread the joy - ful news wher - ev - er man is found: "Who - so - ev - er will may while you may; Je - sus is the true, the on - ly Liv - ing Way; "Who - so - ev - er will may must en - dure; "Who - so - ev - er will" - 'tis life for - ev - er - more: "Who - so - ev - er will may



Chorus



come."
come." "Who - so - ev - er will, who - so - ev - er will!" Send the proc - la - ma - tion o - ver
come."



vale and hill; 'Tis a lov - ing Fa - ther calls the wan - d'r'er home: "Who - so - ev - er will, may come."



Why Did My Savior Come to Earth? ~ 500

F/C - SOL

1. Why did my Sav - ior come to earth, And to the hum - ble go?
2. Why did He drink the bit - ter cup Of sor - row, pain and woe?
3. Till Je - sus comes I'll sing His praise, And then to glo - ry go,

Why did He chose a low - ly birth? Be - cause He loved me so!
Why on the cross be lift - ed up? Be - cause He loved me so!
And live with Him thru end - less days, Be - cause He loved me so!

Chorus

He loved me so, He loved me so;
He loved, He loved me so, He loved, He loved me so;

He gave His pre - cious life for me, for me, Be - cause He loved me so.

501 ~ Why Do You Wait?

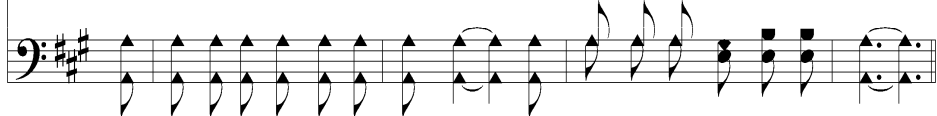
A/E - SOL



1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, Oh, why do you tar - ry so long?
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur - ther de - lay?
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir - it now striv - ing with - in?
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? The har - vest is pass - ing a - way;



Your Sav - ior is wait - ing to give you A place in His sanc - ti - fied throng.
There's no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no oth - er way but His way.
O why not ac - cept His sal - va - tion, And throw off thy bur - den of sin?
Your Sav - ior is long - ing to bless you: There's dan - ger and death in de - lay.



Chorus



Why not? Why not? Why not come to Him now?



Why not? Why not? Why not come to Him now?



Will Jesus Find Us Watching? ~ 502

Bb/F - SOL

1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His serv - ants, Wheth - er it be
2. If at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us
3. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watch - ing, In His Glo - ry

noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch - ing,
one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid - night,

Chorus

With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
Will He an - swer thee, "Well done?" O can we say, we are read - y,
Will He find us watch - ing there?

broth - er? Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say will He find you and

me still watch - ing, Wait - ing, wait - ing when the Lord shall come?

503 ~ Will You Not Tell It Today?

Eb/Eb - DO



1. If the name of the Sav - ior is pre - cious to you, If His care has been
2. If your faith in the Sav - ior has bro't its re - ward, If a strength you have
3. If the souls all a - round you are liv - ing in sin, If the Mas - ter has



con - stant and ten - der and true, If the light of His pres - ence has
found in the strength of your Lord, If the hope of a rest in His
told you to bid them come in, If the sweet in - vi - ta - tion they



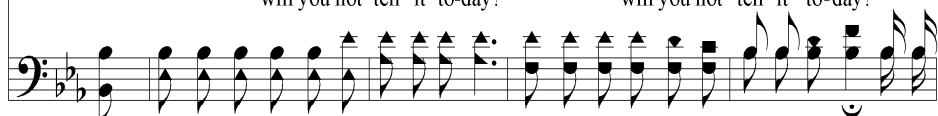
bright - en your way, O will you not tell of your glad - ness to - day?
pal - ace is sweet, O will you not, broth - er, the sto - ry re - peat?
nev - er have heard, O will you not tell them the cheer - bring - ing word?



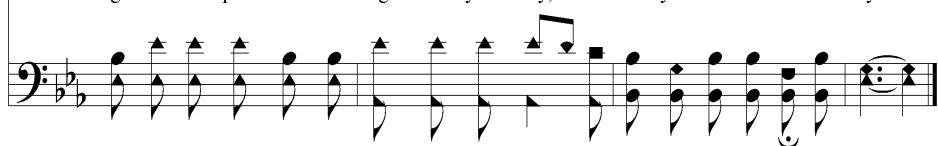
Chorus



O will you not tell it to-day? Will you not tell it to-day? If the
will you not tell it to-day? will you not tell it to-day?



light of His pres - ence has bright - ened your way, O will you not tell it to - day?



Wonderful City ~ 504

G/D - SOL

1. O - ver the riv - er, shin - ing for - ev - er, There is a
2. Home of the sag - es, saints of the a - ges, Mar - tyrs and
3. Has - ten to - mor - row, end of all sor - row, When this glad

ci - ty, I know, Won - der - ful sto - ry! man - sions of glo - ry
an - gels of light; Free from all sad - ness, ci - ty of glad - ness,
home I shall see; When with my Sav - ior, hap - py for - ev - er,

Chorus
Wait - ing for pil - grims be - low.
Al - ways so peace - ful and bright! Won - der - ful ci - ty; beau - ti - ful
Rest - ing a - bove I shall be.

ci - ty, Built with - out hands by our King; Mar - vel - ous

ci - ty, glo - ri - ous ci - ty, Where we for - ev - er shall sing.

505 ~ Wonderful City of God

Ab/Eb - SOL

1. There's a won - der - ful place we call home, 'Tis a cit - y of
2. O how sweet it will be there to dwell, With the Sav - ior and
3. When the jew - els of Je - sus are brought, There to shine on that

glo - ry di - vine, It is built in the gar - den of rest, And that
Fa - ther of all, In a pal - ace of dia - mond and gold, Where no
land of sweet song, What a beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful thought That

beau - ti - ful home shall be mine, O that won - der - ful E - den, so blest,
e - vil to us can be - fall; There no sor - row that home shall in - vade,
I shall be there in that throng; Sweet - est praise to my soul it will be,

Where Je - sus, the Mas - ter has gone To pre - pare us this
And our loved ones no more there shall die; One ce - les - tial, un -
To be - hold such a glo - ri - ous sight, Where the sun and the

glo - ri - ous home. There He bids us a wel - come to come.
bro - ken, sweet day, While e - ter - ni - ties' ag - es roll by.
moon nei - ther shine, But the glo - ry of God is the light.

Chorus

O won - der - ful cit - y of God, Just a - cross in that beau - ti - ful
O won - der - ful cit - y of God, Just a - cross in that

clime, Where the an - gels' sweet ech - o of song In
beau - ti - ful clime, Where the an - gels' sweet ech - o of song In

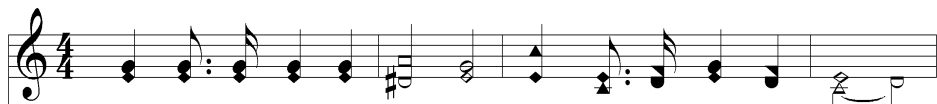
mu - si - cal ca - den - cies chime, O won - der - ful cit - y of God,
mu - si - cal ca - den - cies chime, O won - der - ful cit - y of God,

By faith in the dis - tance I see, There's a man - sion pre - pared o - ver
By faith in the dis - tance I see, There's a man - sion pre -

there, Yes, a place in that cit - y for me.
pared o - ver there. Yes a place in that cit - y for me.

506 ~ Wonderful Grace of Jesus

C/G - SOL



1. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Great - er than all my sin;
2. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reach - ing to all the lost,
3. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reach - ing the most de - filed,



How shall my tongue de - scribe it? Where shall its praise be - gin?
By it I have been par - doned, Saved to the ut - ter - most.
By its trans - form - ing pow - er Mak - ing him God's dear child,



Tak - ing a - way my bur - den, Set - ting my spir - it free;
Chains have been torn a - sun - der, Giv - ing me lib - er - ty;
Pur - chas - ing peace and heav - en, For all e - ter - ni - ty;



For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
And the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.



Chorus



Won - der - ful the match - less grace, the match - less grace of Je - sus, Deep - er than the
Won - der - ful the match - less grace of Je - sus, Deep - er than the



might - y roll - ing sea, the roll - ing sea; Won - der - ful
might - y roll - ing sea; High - er than the moun - tain,

grace all suf - fi - cient for
spark - ling like a foun - tain, All suf - fi - cient grace for e - ven

me, for e - ven me, Broad - er than the scope of my trans -
me, Broad - er than the scope of my trans -

gres - sions, Great - er far than all my sin and shame,
gres - sions, sing it! Great - er far than all my sin and shame, my sin and shame,

O mag - ni - fy the pre - cious name of Je - sus, Praise His name!

507 ~ Wonderful Jesus

G/B - MI



1. Won - der - ful Je - sus! glo - ri - ous Friend! He will be with me
2. Won - der - ful Je - sus! show - ing the way In - to the bless - ed
3. Won - der - ful Je - sus! all thru the night He will en - fold me,



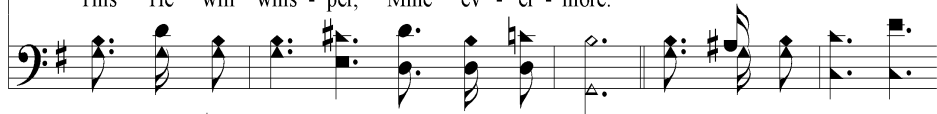
un - to the end, Cheer - ing, up - hold - ing, keep - ing me strong,
king - dom of day; Guid - ing my foot - steps, hold - ing con - trol,
giv - ing me light; Then when the morn - ing breaks on the shore,



Chorus



Fear - less and loy - al, shield - ing from wrong.
Mak - ing me hap - py, keep - ing me whole. Won - der - ful Je - sus!
This He will whis - per, "Mine ev - er - more."



Mar - vel - ous King! Ev - er His praise my spir - it shall sing. When I be -



hold His glo - ri - fied face, How I shall praise His won - der - ful grace!



Wonderful Love of Jesus ~ 508

C/G - SOL



1. In vain in high and ho - ly lays My soul her grate - ful voice will raise; For
2. A joy by day, a peace by night, In storms a calm, in dark - ness light; In
3. My hope for par - don when I call, My trust for lift - ing when I fall; In



who can sing the wor - thy praise Of the won - der - ful love of Je - sus!
pain a balm, in weak - ness might Is the won - der - ful love of Je - sus.
life, in death, my all in all, Is the won - der - ful love of Je - sus.



Chorus



Won - der - ful love! won - der - ful love! Won - der - ful love of Je - sus!



Won - der - ful love! won - der - ful love! Won - der - ful love of Je - sus!



509 ~ Wonderful Peace

Ab/Ab - DO

1. Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night Rolls a
2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied
3. And I think when I rise to that Cit - y of peace, Where the

mel - o - dy sweet - er than psalm; In ce - les - tial - like strains it un -
deep in the heart of my soul; So se - cure that no pow - er can
Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the

ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.
mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll!
ran - somed will sing In that heav - en - ly king - dom will be:

Chorus

Peace!, Peace!, Won - der - ful peace, Com - ing down from the Fa - ther a - bove! Sweep

o - ver my spir - it for - ev - er, I pray, In fath - om - less bil - lows of love!

Words: W. D. Cornell (1889)

Music: W. G. Cooper (1889)

Wonderful Story of Love ~ 510

C/C - DO

1. Won - der - ful sto - ry of love: Tell it to me a - gain; Won - der - ful sto - ry of
2. Won - der - ful sto - ry of love: Tho' you are far a - way; Won - der - ful sto - ry of
3. Won - der - ful sto - ry of love: Je - sus pro - vides a rest; Won - der - ful sto - ry of

love: Wake the im - mor - tal strain! An - gels with rap - ture an - nounce it,
love: Still He doth call to - day; Call - ing from Cal - va - ry's moun - tain,
love: For all the pure and blest; Rest in those man - sions a - bove us,

Shep - herds with won - der re - ceive it; Sin - ner, O won't you be - lieve it?
Down from the crys - tal bright foun - tain, E'en from the dawn of cre - a - tion,
With those who've gone on be - fore us, Sing - ing the rap - tur - ous cho - rus,

Chorus
Won - der - ful sto - ry of love. Won - der - ful!
Won - der - ful sto - ry of love!

Won - der - ful! Won - der - ful! Won - der - ful sto - ry of love!
Won - der - ful sto - ry of love! Won - der - ful sto - ry of love!

511 ~ Wonderful Words of Life

G/B - SOL



1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life;
2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all, Won - der - ful words of Life;
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life;



Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of Life.
Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life.



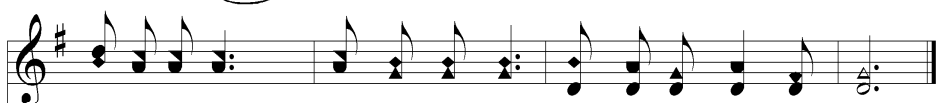
Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en;
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er;



Chorus



Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life;



Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life.



Ye Are the Light of the World ~ 512

F/F - DO

1. Oh, Chris - tian, do not hide your light! For ye are the light of the
2. Go show to all the path of right, For ye are the light of the
3. Oh, do not let your light burn low, For ye are the light of the

world, Then keep it trimmed and burn - ing bright, For ye are the
world, Go bring the stray - ing back to light, For ye are the
world, But keep it bright and on - ward go, For ye are the

Chorus

light of the world. For ye are the light of the world,
For ye are the light, the light of the world,

For ye are the light of the world; Then
For ye are the light, the light of the world;

keep your lamps all burn - ing bright, For ye are the light of the world.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 6/8. The score includes three verses of lyrics, a chorus, and a final line of lyrics. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands.

513 ~ Years I Spent in Vanity

C/G - SOL

1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was
2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem - bled at the
3. Now I've giv'n to Je - sus ev - 'ry - thing; Now I glad - ly own Him
4. Oh, the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan! Oh, the grace that brought it

cru - ci - fied, Know - ing not it was for me He died on Cal - va - ry.
law I'd spurned, Till my guilt - y soul im - plor - ing turned to Cal - va - ry.
as my King; Now my rap - tured soul can on - ly sing of Cal - va - ry.
down to man! Oh, the might - y gulf that God did span at Cal - va - ry!

Chorus

Mer - cy there was great, and grace was free; Par - don there was mul - ti -

plied to me; There my bur - dened soul found lib - er - ty, At Cal - va - ry.

Yield Not to Temptation ~ 514

Bb/D - MI

1. Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield - ing is sin; Each vic - t'ry will
2. Shun e - vil com - pan - ions Bad lan - guage dis - dain; God's name hold in
3. To him that o'er - comm - eth God giv - eth a crown; Thru faith we shall

help you Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,
rev - 'rence Nor take it in vain; Be thought - ful and ear - nest,
con - quer, Tho' oft - en cast down; He, who is our Sav - ior,

Dark pas - sions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus: He will car - ry you thru.
Kind heart - ed and true; Look ev - er to Je - sus: He will car - ry you thru.
Our strength will re - new; Look ev - er to Je - sus: He will car - ry you thru.

Chorus

Ask the Sav - ior to help you, Com - fort, strength - en, and keep you;

He is wil - ling to aid you, He will car - ry you thru.

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