

161. THERE IS CONSTANT JOY ABIDING

O ISUSE U TEBI SPASENJE NAĐOH

p

1. There is con - stant joy a - bid - ing in Christ my Lord and King; Of His
 2. When my path is veiled in sha - dows, And clouds a - bove me roll, I can

love that pass - eth know - ledge my heart and tongue shall sing. He is all in all to me. And my
 smile a - mid the tem - pest, His glo - ry fills my soul.

f

song shall ev - er be. Hal - le - lu - jah, O my Sav - ior, I am trust - ing on - ly Thee.

mf *decresc.* *p*

3. I can see His bow of promise thro' tears and trials deep;
 I can hear His voice like music, That lulls my cares to sleep.
 He is all...

4. I shall yet behold and praise Him, And dwell in perfect peace,
 In the golden land of beauty, Where cloud and wave shall cease.
 He is all...

162. REDEEMED, HOW I LOVE TO PROCLAIM IT

U BOGU SAM NAŠAO MIR

p

1. Re - deemed, how I love to pro - claim it! Re - deemed by the blood of the
 2. Re - deemed and so hap - py in Je - sus, No lan - guage my rap - ture can
 3. I think of my bless - ed Re - deem - er, I think of Him all the day
 4. I know I shall see in His beau - ty The King in whose law I de

mf *f* *decresc.* *p*