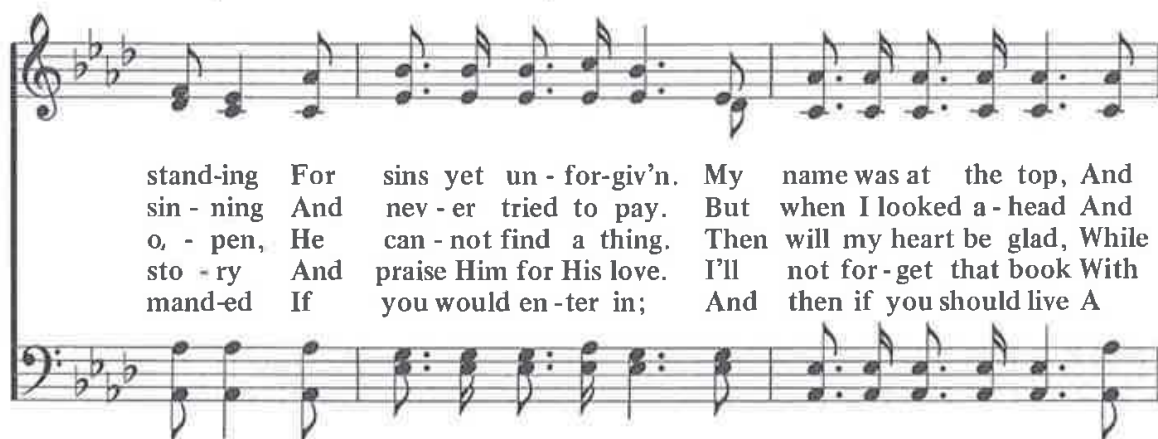
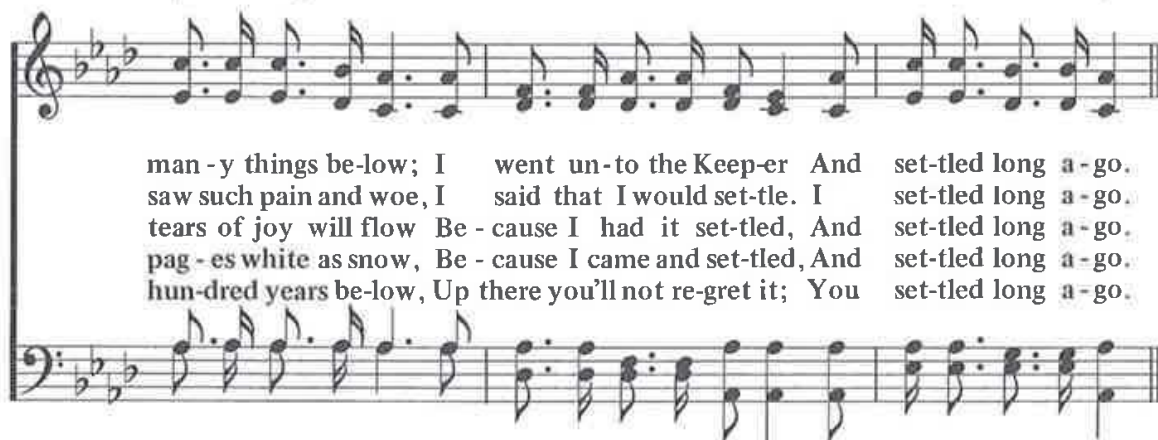


1. There was a time on earth When in the book of heav'n An old ac-count was
 2. The old ac-count was large, And grow-ing ev - 'ry day; For I was al - ways
 3. When at the judg-ment bar I stand be-fore my King, And He the book will
 4. When in that hap-py home, My Sav-ior's home a-bove, I'll sing re-demp-tion's
 5. O sin-ner, seek the Lord; Re - pent of all your sin, For thus He hath com-

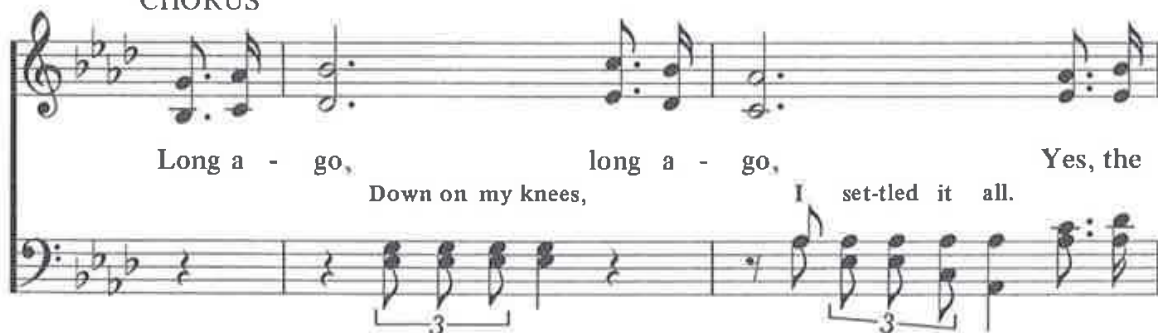


stand-ing For sins yet un - for-giv'n. My name was at the top, And
 sin - ning And nev - er tried to pay. But when I looked a - head And
 o - pen, He can - not find a thing. Then will my heart be glad, While
 sto - ry And praise Him for His love. I'll not for-get that book With
 mand-ed If you would en - ter in; And then if you should live A

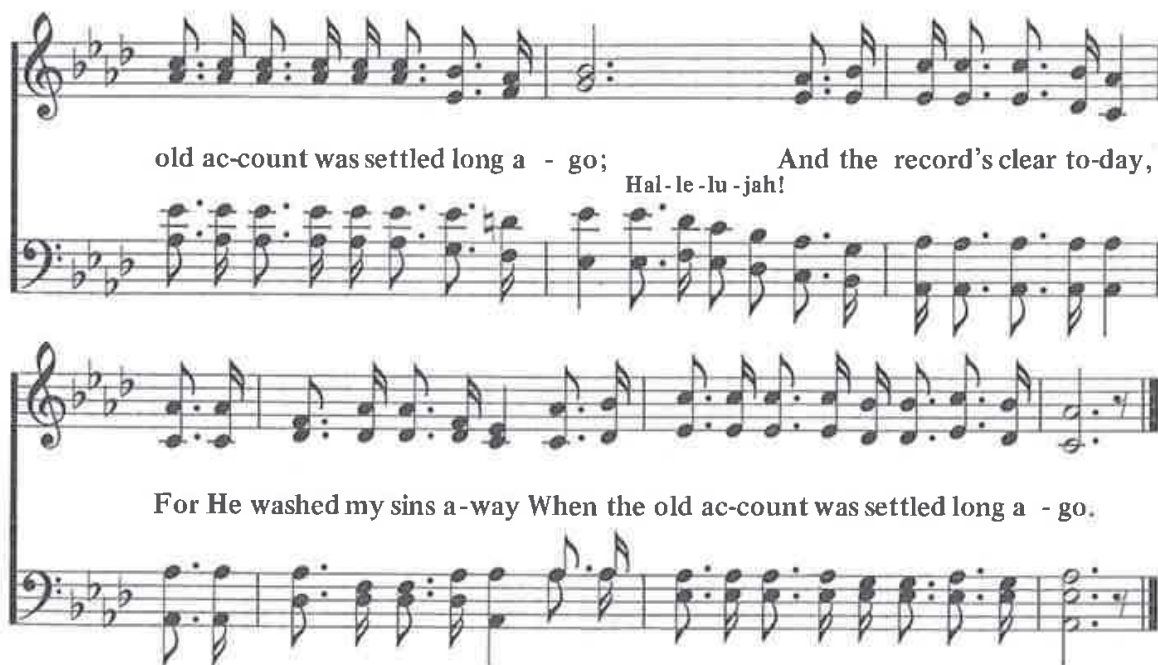


man - y things be-low; I went un-to the Keep-er And set-tled long a - go.
 saw such pain and woe, I said that I would set-tle. I set-tled long a - go.
 tears of joy will flow Be - cause I had it set-tled, And set-tled long a - go.
 pag - es white as snow, Be - cause I came and set-tled, And set-tled long a - go.
 hun-dred years be-low, Up there you'll not re-gret it; You set-tled long a - go.

CHORUS



Long a - go, long a - go, Yes, the
 Down on my knees, I set-tled it all.



old ac-count was settled long a - go; Hal-le-lu-jah! And the record's clear to-day,

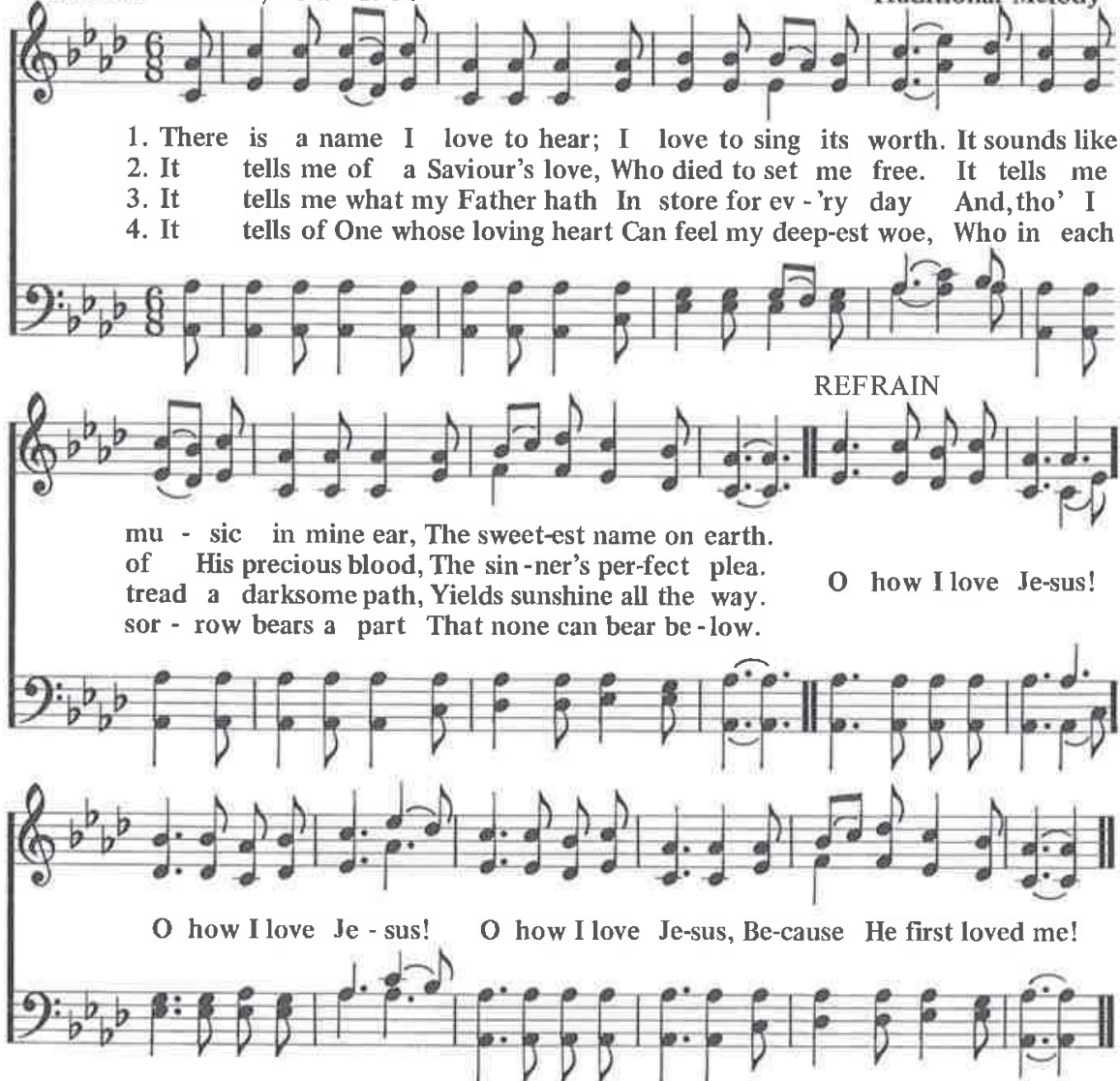
For He washed my sins a-way When the old ac-count was settled long a - go.

54

O How I Love Jesus

Frederick Whitfield, 1829 - 1904

Traditional Melody



1. There is a name I love to hear; I love to sing its worth. It sounds like
 2. It tells me of a Saviour's love, Who died to set me free. It tells me
 3. It tells me what my Father hath In store for ev-'ry day And, tho' I
 4. It tells of One whose loving heart Can feel my deep-est woe, Who in each

REFRAIN

mu - sic in mine ear, The sweet-est name on earth.
 of His precious blood, The sin-ner's per-fect plea. O how I love Je-sus!
 tread a darksome path, Yields sunshine all the way.
 sor - row bears a part That none can bear be-low.

O how I love Je - sus! O how I love Je-sus, Be-cause He first loved me!