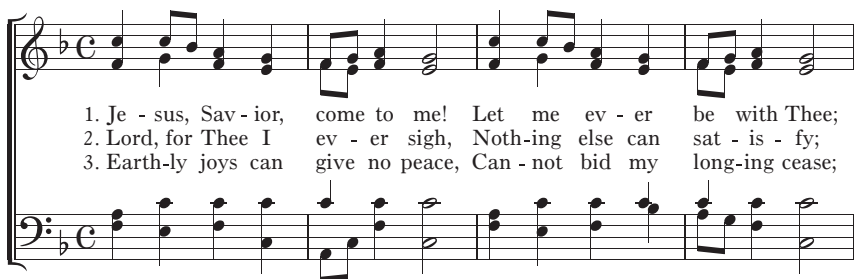
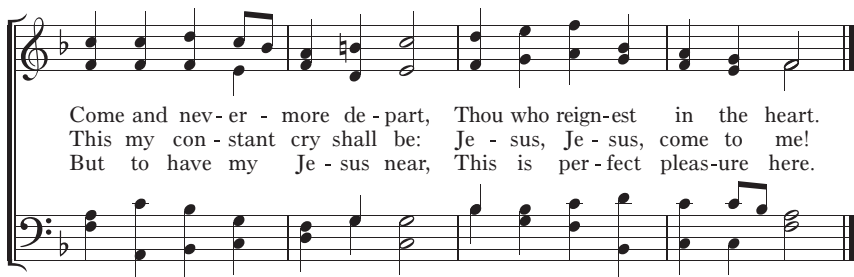


Jesus, Savior, Come to Me!



1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, come to me! Let me ev - er be with Thee;
 2. Lord, for Thee I ev - er sigh, Noth - ing else can sat - is - fy;
 3. Earth - ly joys can give no peace, Can - not bid my long - ing cease;

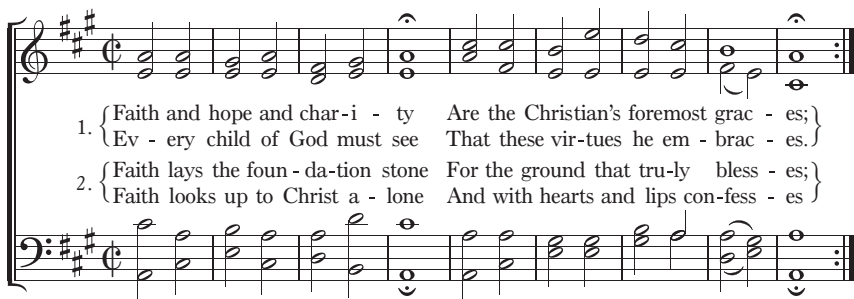


Come and nev - er - more de - part, Thou who reign - est in the heart.
 This my con - stant cry shall be: Je - sus, Je - sus, come to me!
 But to have my Je - sus near, This is per - fect pleas - ure here.

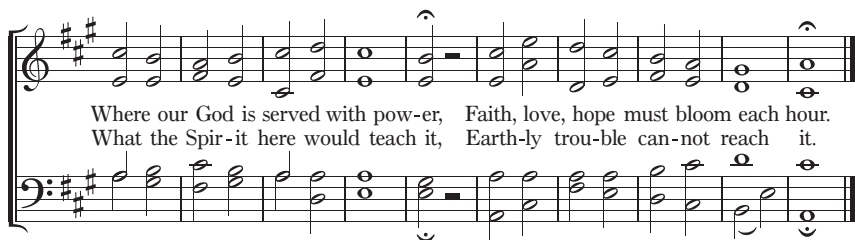
4. Lord, to Thee, whate'er betide,
 Mine own heart I open wide;
 Enter Thou, possess it all,
 Thee alone mine own I call.

5. Thou alone, my God and Lord,
 Art my Glory and Reward;
 Thou, the Lamb, didst die for me,
 Thou alone shalt Bridegroom be.

Faith and Hope and Charity



1. { Faith and hope and char - i - ty Are the Christian's foremost grac - es; }
 { Ev - ery child of God must see That these vir - tues he em - brac - es. }
 2. { Faith lays the foun - da - tion stone For the ground that tru - ly bless - es; }
 { Faith looks up to Christ a - lone And with hearts and lips con - fess - es }



3. Love must show the fruit of faith
 Unto God and to the neighbor,
 Yield itself to Christ till death,
 Never tiring of its labor;
 And no suff'ring here shall ever
 Separate us from the Savior.

4. Hope gives love the bravery
 Every ill and need to conquer;
 And upon life's stormy sea
 Proves a true and steadfast anchor.
 Though our hearts be tempest-beaten,
 Hope all suffering doth sweeten.

5. O preserve this faith in me,
 Gracious Lord, in Thy good pleasure;
 Shame all those who mightily
 Seek to rob me of this treasure:
 Let the bruised reed not be broken,
 Nor be quenched the flax, still smoking!

6. May my charity be pure,
 Not a sham or pretense merely;
 O bestow Thy power sure,
 That my love may shine out clearly;
 Help me love Thee, heav'nly Father,
 And in Thee, my every brother.

7. Set my hope on solid ground;
 Strengthen it in every trial;
 May it flourish and abound,
 And in danger shun denial:
 Let it see past heaven's portal
 And find rest in things immortal.

8. Faith and hope at last shall cease,
 When they are fulfilled by seeing;
 Yet shall charity increase
 Where it has its root and being.
 Charity will flourish ever
 When I love Thee, Lord, forever!