

249. O MY SOUL, BY PAIN SURROUNDED

DA ME LJUBIŠ

1. O my soul, by pain sur-round-ed, firm-ly trust Thy God in-

2. O let not thy heart be van-quished By the Sa-tan's e-vil

3. Wouldst thou whol-ly live with Je-sus, Then all self must dis-ap-

4. There-fore, let all doubt-ing van-ish; Cling to Christ with all thy

5

deed; might. pear. might. He Lo, Wouldst For thy thou His on bless - en - child ly make Sav - ior's in His hath thee Sior's in - worth - y ser - vice, tend - ed By this Al - so But by On - ly

8

fear led death what and through canst is dire dark - est thou draw good and need. night. near. right. Fear thou not when days are drear - y, O de -

12

spair not of God's Word; What He saith will be ac - comp-lished. Trust thou ev-er in the Lord!

This musical score is for a hymn in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two systems. The first system contains measures 1 through 6, and the second system contains measures 7 through 12. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'spair not of God's Word; What He saith will be ac - comp-lished. Trust thou ev-er in the Lord!'. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots in the final measure of the second system.

250. YESTERDAY, TODAY, FOREVER

JUČE, DANAS I DOVEKA

Yes-ter-day, to-day, for-ev-er, Je-sus is the same. All may change, but Je-sus nev-er!

Glo-ry to His name! Glo-ry to His name! Glo-ry to His name! All may change but

Je-sus nev-er! Glo-ry to His name!

251. 'TIS THE FINAL HOUR

NASTUPILA TAMA

1. 'Tis the fi-nal ho-ur, time is now at hand. Spir-it-ual the slum-ber,
2. Sud-den-ly a trum-pet: Rise ye dead, a-wake! 'Tis the time for judg-ment,
3. All the books were o-pened then be-fore the King. For all works the Lord will
4. I was in thy midst, thou didst not want to hear, And my ho-ly law was

dark-ness o'er the land. Dark-ness o'er the land, Dark-ness o'er the land.
all the earth doth quake. All the earth doth quake, all the earth doth quake,
right-eous judg-ment bring. Right-eous judg-ment bring, right-eous judg-ment bring,
nev-er to thee dear. Nev-er to thee dear, nev-er to thee dear,

Spir-it-ual the slum-ber, dark-ness o'er the land.
'Tis the time for judg-ment, all the earth doth quake.
For all works the Lord will right-eous judg-ment bring.
And my ho-ly law was nev-er to thee dear.

5. For I was a stranger, ye took me not in,
Hungry, naked, never didst Thou help therein.
6. When I spoke ye turned away from me thine ear,
Me upon the cross ye hung in pain severe.
7. Now depart from me, ye cursed into the fire,
Nothing else are ye now worthy to acquire.
8. Come, ye blesséd ones into the House of God,
Enter in the kingdom, great will be thy laud!