

269. WILL THERE BE ANY STARS IN MY CROWN?

DUŠA MOJA TEŽI

354 U CRVENOJ ZBIRCI

p *Allegro moderato*

1. I am think - ing to - day of that beau - ti - ful land I shall
 2. In the strength of the Lord let me la - bor and pray, Let me
 3. Oh, what joy of it will be when His face I be - hold, Liv - ing

reach when the sun go - eth down; When thro' won - der - ful grace by my
 watch as a win - ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the
 gems at His feet to lay down; It would sweet - en my bliss in the

Sav - ior I stand, Will there be an - y stars in my crown? Will there
 glor - i - ous day, When His praise like the sea bil - low rolls. Will there
 cit - y of gold, Should there be an - y stars in my crown.

be an - y stars, an - y stars in my crown When at eve - ning the sun go - eth

down, go - eth down? When I wake with the blest In the man - sions of rest, Will there

be an - y stars in my crown? (In my crown?)

mf *f* *rit.* *a tempo* *p* *pp*

270. GOD IS MERCIFUL AND GRACIOUS

NJEGOVO J' SRCE MILOSNOST

1. { God is mer - ci - ful in and gra - cious; He re - ceives you joy - ful - ly! }
 Liv - ing for Him, in Him dy - ing, great - er bless - ing can - not be! }

O when He your heart a - wak - ens, Rise, and serve Him will - ing - ly.

2. Forward ever keep the vision Of your faith! On! Heavenward!
 Fear not Satan's opposition; Be a hero for the Lord!
 Battle on in fearless measure, Follow after sanctity!
 Well preserve your priceless treasure Till you gain the victory!

271. I KNOW MY JESUS LIVES

DOK ŽIVI ISUS SPAS

1. I know my Je - sus lives, My Shep - herd and my Guide. I
 2. To mead - ows green and fair, Where rich a - bun - dance grows, He
 3. And when the sun - light fades, And wolves round me would slay, Though

bid fare - well to anx - ious fears; My needs are all sup - plied.
 leads me with His gen - tle hand; My and guards me from my foes.
 dark - ness all a - round I see; My Sav - ior watch - es me.

4. Dear Shepherd, if I stray,
 My wand'ring feet would rove,
 To Thy fair pastures lead Thou me
 And let me rove no more.

5. To Him my praise shall flow,
 My Savior and my God.
 For Jesus loves me, this I know;
 This thought is paradise.