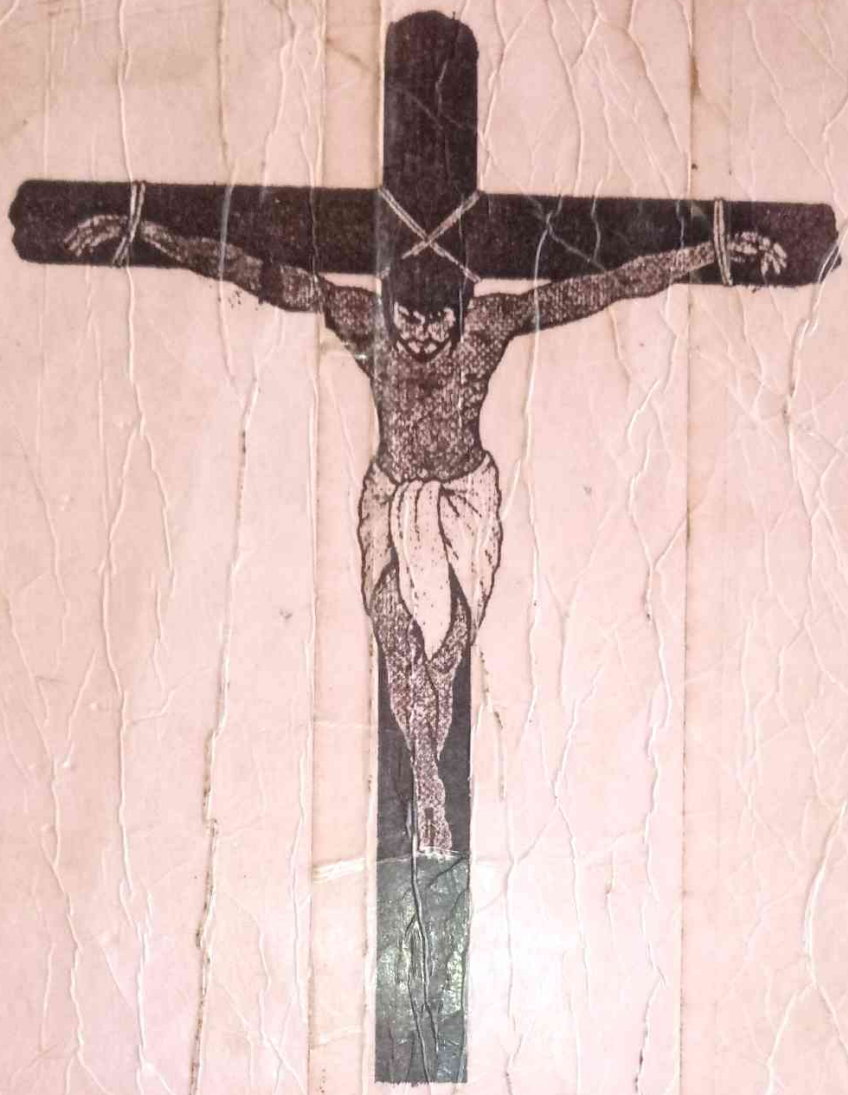
SELECTED LENTEN, EASTER



AND

PENTECOST HYMNS

WITH SOLFA - NOTATIONS

COMPILED BY:-

EMMANUEL IDEM (JR.)
07033116595

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1

Key A♭ 3/4 **Alas! And Did My Saviour Bleed.** (Hugh Wilson 1764 – 1824)

s	d ; – ; l,	s, ; – ; d·r	m ; – ; r	d ; – ; m	s ; – ; m·r	d ; – ; m	r ; – ; –
m	s, ; – ; f,	m, ; – ; m, · f,	s, ; – ; f,	m, ; – ; s,	s, ; – ; s,	s, ; – ; s,	s, ; – ; –
A-	las! and	did my	Sa-viour	bleed And	did my	Sov-reign	die?
d	d ; – ; d	d ; – ; d	d ; – ; t,	d ; – ; d	m ; – ; d·t,	d ; – ; d	t, ; – ; –
d,	m, ; – ; f,	d ; – ; l,	s, ; – ; s,	d, ; – ; d	d ; – ; d, · r,	m, ; – ; d,	s, ; – ; –

s	m ; – ; r	d ; – ; m	f ; – ; m	r ; – ; m	s, ; l, ; d·r	m ; – ; r	d ; – ; –
s,	s, ; – ; f,	m, ; d ; ta,	l, ; – ; s,	s, ; – ; s,	s, ; f, ; m, · f,	s, ; – ; f,	m, ; – ; –
Would	he de-	vote that	Sa-Cred	head for	sin- ners	such as	I?
r	d ; – ; t,	d ; – ; d	d ; – ; d	t, ; – ; d	d ; – ; d	d ; – ; t,	d ; – ; –
t,	d ; – ; s,	l, ; – ; s,	f, ; – ; d,	s, ; – ; d,	m, ; f, ; l,	s, ; – ; s,	d, ; – ; –

2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity, grace unknown, And love beyond degree!

3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glories in,
When Christ the mighty maker died for man the creatures sin.

4. But drops of grief can ne'er repay The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away, 'Tis all that I can do.

2

Key G 4/4 **All The Way To Calvary.** (I. H. Meredith)

s, · , s, ; d · , r | m ; d	d · , r ; d · , l, | s, ; – ·	s, · , s, ; d · , r | m ; d	r ; s | s ; – ·
m, · , m, ; m, · , f, | s, ; s,	l, · , l, ; l, · , f, | m, ; – ·	m, · , m, ; s, · , s, | s, ; s,	t, ; t, | d ; – ·
1. Oh, how dark the night that	wrapt my spi-rit round!	Oh, how deep the woe my	Sa-viour found.
d · , d ; s, · , s, | d ; d	f · , f ; f · , d | d ; –	d · , d ; d · , t, | d ; m	s ; r | m ; – ·
d, · , d, ; d, · , d, | d, ; m,	f, · , f, ; f, · , f, | d, ; –	d, · , d, ; m, · , s, | d ; d	s, ; s, | d ; – ·

l ; s | s ; m	l · , l ; f · , l | s ; m	f · , m ; f · , s | m ; – ·	r · , m
f ; l, · , d | d ; d	d · , d ; l, · , d | d ; d	r · , de ; r · , m | d ; – ·	l, · , l,
night dis-perse and	When He walk'd a-cross the	wa-ters of my soul,	Bade my
d · , f | m ; s	f · , f ; d · , f | m ; s	s · , s ; s · , s | s ; – ·	f · , f
f, · , f, | s, ; s,	f, · , f, ; f, · , f, | d ; d	s, · , s, ; s, · , s, | d ; – ·	f, · , f,

f · , l | s ; m	m ; r | d ; – ·
l, · , d | d ; d	t, ; t, | s, ; – ·
night dis-perse and	made me whole.
d · , f | m ; s	s ; f | m ; – ·
f, · , f, | s, ; s,	s, ; s, | d, ; – ·

Chorus

s · ; s ; s · , l | s · , f ; m · , r	d ; m | m ; – · d	t, ; r | r ; – · t,	d
d · , d ; d · , d | d · , d ; d · , s,	s, ; d | d ; – · s,	s, ; t, | t, ; – · s,	s,
All the way to Cal-va-ry He	went for me, He	went for me, He	went
m · , m ; m · , f | m · , l ; s · , f	m ; s | s ; – · m	r ; s | f ; – · r	m
d · , d ; d · , d | d · , d ; d · , d	d ; d | d ; – · d	s, ; s, | s, ; – · s,	d

; m | s ; –	s · , s ; s · , l | s · , f ; m · , r	d ; m | m ; s	s ; – · f | m ; r
; d | t, ; –	d · , d ; d · , d | d · , d ; d · , s,	s, ; d | d ; d	t, ; – · t, | t, ; s,
for me,	All the way to Cal-va-ry He	went for me, He	died to set me
; s | s ; f	m · , m ; m · , f | m · , l ; s · , f	m ; s | s ; m	r ; – · s | s ; f
; d | s, ; –	d · , d ; d · , d | d · , d ; d · , d	d ; d | d ; d	s, ; – · s, | s, ; s,

d ; – | – ;	(2) Trembling a sinner bow'd before His face,
s, ; – | – ;	Naught I knew of pardon, ~ God's free Grace,
free.	Heard a voice so melting, "Cease thy wild regret,
m ; – | – ;	Jesus bought thy pardon, Paid thy debt.
d ; – | – ;	

(3) Oh, 'twas wondrous love the Saviour show'd for me,
When He left His throne for Calvary,
When He trod the wine-press, trod it all alone,
Praise His name forever, make it known.

3. Key D 4/4 **All You Who Seek A Comfort Sure.** CHB 191

Harmony by – Emmanuel Idem (Jr.)

.l : m . d | r : r	m : – . m | r : –	m : m . f | s : m . r	d : – . d | d . m : s				
: s, : d . s, | t, : t,	d : – . d | t, : –	d : d . r | m : d . t,	s, : – | – : –				
All you who seek a	Com-fort sure	In trouble and dis-	tress;				
What ev-er sor-row	Vex the mind,	Or guilt the soul op-	press } Je-sus who gave				
m : s . m | f : f	s : – . s | f : –	s : s . l | t : s . f	m : – | :				
d : d . d | s, : s,	d : – . d | s, : –	d : m, . f, | s, : s,	d, : – | :				
s : – | l . s : f . m	f . , f : f . f | r . m : f	f : – | s . f : m . r	m . d				
m : – | f . m : r . d	r . , r : r . r | t, . d : r	r : – | m . r : d . t,	d . s,				
Je- sus who gave him	self for you up-on the Cross	up- on the cross to	die; op-				
s : – | d' . t : l . s	l . , l : l . l | :	l : – | t . l : s . f	m .				
d : – | f . m : r . d	r . , r : r . | :	f, : – | s, . s, : s, . s,	d .				
: d . m | s . m : s . s	d : m . d | r : r	m : – . m | r : –	m : m . f | s				
: s, . d | m . d : m . m	s, : d . s, | t, : t,	d : – . d | t, : –	d : d . r | m				
ens to you His Sa-cred,	O- pens to you His	Sa- cred Heart,	Oh to that heart				
: | :	m : s . m | f : f	s : – . s | f : –	s : s . l | t				
: | :	d : d . d | s, : s,	d : – . d | s, : –	d : m, . f, | s,				
: m . r	d : – | – : –						
: d . t,	s, : – | – : –						
draw	nigh.						
: s . f	m : – | – : –						
: s,	d : – | – : –						

(3) You hear how kindly he invites;
You hear his words so blest;
"All you that labour, come to me,
And I will give you rest."

(4) What meeker than the Saviour's heart
As on the Cross he lay?
It did his murderers forgive
And for their Pardon pray.

4 Key A♭ 2/4 **And Can It Be.**

d : d r	m : – . s	f . l, : t, . r	d : – . m,	f, . r : t, . s,	d : r . d	t, : l,	s, : – .	
m, : s, . s,	s, : – . s,	l, : s, . f,	m, : – . d,	d, . f, : r, . s,	s, : s,	s, : fe,	s, : – .	
And can it	be that	I should	gain An	in- terest	in the	Saviour's	blood?	
d : d . t,	d : – . d	d . f : r . t,	d : – . s,	l, : s, . t,	d : f . m	r : – . d	t, : – .	
d . s, : m, . s,	d, : – . m,	f, : s,	d, : – . d,	f, : s, . f,	m, : ta, . d,	r, : r,	s, : – .	
s, : t, . d	d : t, . s,	d : m	r : – . s,	l, . d : – . l,	s, . d : – . r	m : r	d : – .	
s, : s, . s,	s, : – . s,	s, : s,	s, : – . s,	f, . l, : – . f,	s, : – . l,	s, : f,	m, : – .	
Died he for	me who	Caused His	pain? For	me, who	Him to	death Pur-	sued?	
t, : r . m	m : r . t,	d : d	t, : – . d	d : – . d	d : – . d	d : t,	d : – .	
s, : s, . s,	s, : – . f,	m, : d,	s, : – . m,	f, : – . f,	m, : – . f,	s, : s,	d, : – .	
m : r . s,	d : r . m	f . l, : r . d	t, . , l, : s, . s,	m, . s, : d . s,	l, . d : f . l,	t, . r : s, . t,		
s, : s, . s,	s, : s,	l, : l,	s, : – . r,	m, : – . m,	f, . l, : – . l,	s, : – . f,		
A-ma-zing	love how	can it	be that	thou my	God shouldst	die for		
d : t, . t,	d : t, . d	d : l, . r	r . , d : t, . t,	d : – . d	d : – . r	r . d : – . r		
d : s, . f,	m, : r, . d,	f, : fe,	s, : – . s,	d, : – . d,	f, : – . f,	s, : – . s,		
d : – . d	m : m	r : – . r	f : f	m : – . m	l : l	s : f . r	d : t,	
A-	ma-zing	love!	how can it	be, that	thou my	God shouldst	die for	
m, : – .	: s,	s, . s, : s,	: s,	s, . s, : s,	. d : d . d	d : l,	s, : f,	
me.								
d : – .	: d	t, . t, : t,	: t,	d . m : f	. f : f . f	m : r . f	m : r	
d, : – .	A-	mazing love!	how	can it be	that thou my	God shouldst	die for	
	: d,	s, . s, : s,	: s,	d . d : d	. f, : l, . f,	d : f,	s, : s,	

d : –
m, : –
me. (D.S.)
d : –
d, : –

P.T.O.

4 Key A♭ 2/4 And Can It Be. (Contd.)

2. 'Tis mystery all! The immortal die! Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the first born Seraph tries To sound the depth of love divine!
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore, Let angel minds inquire no more.

3. He left His father's throne above So free, so infinite His grace!
Emptied Himself of all but love, And bled for Adam's helpless race!
'Tis mercy all! immense and free, for, O my God, it found out me!

4. Long my imprisoned spirit lay Fast bound in sin and nature's night
Thine eye diffused quickening ray, I woke, the dungeon flamed with light.
My chains fell off, my heart was free I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

5. No condemnation now I dread, Jesus, and all in Him, is mine;
Alive in Him, my living head, And clothed in righteousness divine,
And Claim the Crown, through Christ my own.

5 Key G 4/4 Art Thou Weary. (Sir H.W. Baker, 1821 – 77)

m ;m |m ;r	m ;s |s ;f	m ;m |r ;d	r ;—|— ;	s, ;l, .t, |d ;t,	d
s, ;s, |s, ;s,	s, ;s, |d ;s,	s, ;s, |s, ;s,	s, ;—|— ;	s, ;s, |s, ;s,	s,
1. Art thou wea-ry,	art thou languid,	Art thou sore dis-	tress?	Come to me, saith	one,
d ;d |d ;t,	d ;r |m ;r	d ;m |f ;m	t, ;—|— ;	s ;f |m ;r	m
d, ;m, |s, ;s,	d ;t, |l, ;t,	d ;d |t, ;d	s, ;—|— ;	m ;r |d ;s,	d
;r .m |f ;m	r ;— |r ;—	d ;— |— ;—			
;s, |f, ;s,	l, ;— |s, ;—	m, ;—|— ;—			
and Com- ing	Be at	rest.			
;r |d ;d	d ;— |t, ;—	d ;—|— ;—			
;t, |l, ;s,	f, ;— |s, ;—	d, ;—|— ;—			

2. Hath he marks to lead me to Him,
If he be my guide?
'In His feet and hands are wound prints, And His side.

3. Hath He diadem as monarch, That his brow adorns?
'Yea, a Crown, in very surety, But of Thorns.

4. If I find him, if I follow, What His guerdon here?
Many a sorrow, many a labour, Many a tear.

5. If I still hold closely to Him, What hath he at last?
'Sorrow vanquish'd, labour ended, Jordan past.

6. If I ask him to receive me, Will he say me nay?
'Not till earth, and not till heaven, Pass away.

7. Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is he sure to bless?
Angels, matyrs, prophets, virgins,
Answer, Yes!

6 Key C 4/4 At Calvary. (Daniel B. Towner, 1850–1919)

s :—.s | s . ,f :m . ,f	s :l | s :—	t :—.t | t . ,l :s . ,f	m :l	
m :—.m | m . ,r :d . ,r	m :f | m :—	f :—.f | f . ,f :m . ,r	d :f	
1. Years I spent in va- ni-	ty and pride,	Car-ing not my Lord was	Cru-ci-	
d' :—.d' | d' . ,d' :s . ,s	d' :d' | d' :—	r' :—.r' | r' . ,t :d' . ,s	s :d'	
d :—.d | d . ,d :d . ,d	d :d | d :—	s :—.s | s . ,s :s . ,s	d :d	

s :—	s :—.s | s . ,f :m . ,f	s :l | s :d'	r' :—| t :—	d' :—| — :
m :—	m :—.m | m . ,r :d . ,r	m :f | m :s	f :—| f :—	m :—| — :
fied,	Know-ing not it was for	me He died on	Cal- va-	ry.
d' :—	d' :—.d' | d' . ,d' :s . ,s	d' :d' | d' :d'	l :—| s :—	s :—| — :
d :—	d :—.d | d . ,d :d . ,d	d :d | d :m	f :—| s :—	d :—| — :

Refrain.

d' :—.t | d' . ,t :d' . ,l	l :s | s :—	t :—.l | t . ,l :t . ,l	s :d'	
l :—.se | l . ,s :l . ,f	f :m | m :—	f :—.f | f . ,f :f . ,f	m :m	
Mer- cy there was great, and	grace was free;	Par-don there was mul-ti-	plied to	
d' :—.d' | d' . ,d' :d' . ,d'	d' :d' | d' :—	r' :—.r' | r' . ,r' :r' . ,t	d' :s	
f :—.f | f . ,f :f . ,f	d :d | d :—	s :—.s | s . ,s :s . ,s	d :d	

d' :—	d' :—.t | d' . ,t :d' . ,l	l :s | s :d'	r' :—| t :—	d' :—| — :
m :—	l :—.se | l . ,s :l . ,f	f :m | m :s	f :—| f :—	m :—| — :
me;	There my bur-dened soul found	li-ber-ty, At	Cal- va-	ry.
s :—	f :—.f | f . ,f :f . ,d'	d' :d' | d' :d'	l :—| s :—	s :—| — :
d :—	f :—.f | f . ,f :f . ,f	d :d | d :m	f :—| s :—	d :—| — :

2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned;
Then I trembled at the law I'd spurned,
Till my guilty soul imploring turned to Calvary.

3. Now I've giv'n to Jesus everything,
Now I gladly own Him as my King,
Now my raptured soul can only sing of Calvary.

4. Oh, the love that drew Salvation's plan!
Oh, the grace that brought it down to man!
Oh, the mighty gulf that God did span At Calvary.

7 Key E♭ 4/4 **At The Cross.** (Ralph E. Hudson, 1845-1901)

:d	m :-.r | d :m	s :-.f | m :s	l :s | f :m	r :-|-:r	m :-.r | d :m
:d	d :-.t, | d :d	m :-.r | d :d	d :d | t, :d	t, :-|-:t,	d :-.d | d :d
2. I'm	not ash-am'd to	own my Lord, Or	to de-fend His	cause; Main-	tain the hon-our
:m	s :-.f | m :s	d' :-.d' | d' :d'	d' :d' | s :s	s :-|-:s	s :-.f | m :s
:d	d :-.d | d :d	d :-.d | d :m	f :m | r :d	s, :-|-:s,	d :-.d | d :d

s :-.l | s :d	r :f | m :r	d :-|-
m :-.f | m :d	l, :r | d :t,	d :-|-
of His word, The	glo-ry of His	Cross.
d' :-.d' | d' :m	f :l | s :f	m :-|-
d :-.d | d :d	f :f | s :s,	d :-|-

Chorus

:d . r	m :m .) m | m :f . m	m . r :r .) d | r :r . m	f . f :f .) f
:d . d	d :d .) d | d :d . d	d . t, :t, .) d | t, :t, . d	r . r :r .) r
At the	Cross! at the Cross where I	first saw the light, And the	bur-den of my
:m . f	s :s .) s | s :f . s	s :s .) m | s :s . s	r' . d' :t .) l
:d . d	d :d .) d | d :d . d	s, :s, .) s, | s, :s, . s,	s, . s, :s, .) s,

f :s .) f	m :— | — :m . m	f :f | l, :f . f	m :m . r | d :m
r :m .) r	d :— | — :d . d	d :d | l, :d . d	d :d | d :d
heart roll'd a-	way. It was	there by faith I re-	ceived my sight And
s :d' .) s	s :s .) s | s :s . s	l :l | f :l . l	s :s . f | m :s
s, :s, .) s,	d :d .) d | d :d . d	f, . s, :l, . s, | f, . s, :l, . t,	d :d | d :d

r :r . d | t, . f :m .) r	d :— |—	
l, :l, . l, | s, . r :d .) t,	d :— |—	
now I am hap-py all the	day.	
f :f . f | r . s :s .) f	m :— |—	
f, :f, . f, | s, . s, :s, .) s,	d :— |—	

2. Jesus my God! I know His name;
His name is all I trust; Nor will He put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.

3. Firm as His throne, His promise stand;
And can well secure what I've committed to His hands,
Till the decisive hour.

4. Then will He own my worthless name,
Before His Father's face;
And, in Jerusalem; And point my soul a place.

8 Key B♭ 3/4 Behold The Saviour Of Mankind. (Stephen Jenks)

;s,	d ;– ;m.r	d ;– ;m	r ;d ;l,	s, ;– ;s,	d ;– ;m.r	d ;– .r ;m
;m,	m, ;– ;s,	s, ;– ;s,	f, ;– ;f,	m, ;– ;s,	s, ;– ;s,	s, ;– ;s,
1. Be-	hold the	Sa- viour	of man-	kind Nail'd	to the	shame- ful
;d	s, ;– ;d.t,	d ;– ;d	l, ;– ;d	d ;– ;t,.r	d ;– ;d.t,	d ;– .t, ;d
;d,	d, ;– ;d,.r,	m, ;– ;d,	f, ;– ;f,	d, ;– ;s,.f,	m, ;– ;d,.r,	m, ;– .r, ;d,

s ;– ;s,	d ;– ;m.r	d ;– ;m	r ;d ;l,	s, ;– ;s	s ;m ;d.r	m ;– ;r	d ;–
s, ;– ;s,	s, ;– ;s,	s, ;– ;s,	l, ;– ;f,	m, ;– ;s,	d ;s, ;s,.l,	s, ;– ;f,	m, ;–
tree; How	vast the	love that	Him in-	clined To	bleed and	die for	thee!
t, ;– ;t,	d ;– ;d.t,	d ;– ;d	d ;– ;d	d ;– ;m	m ;d ;d	d ;– ;t,	d ;–
s, ;– ;s,	m, ;– ;d,.r,	m, ;– ;d,	f, ;– ;f,	d, ;– ;d	d ;– ;m,.f,	s, ;– ;s,	d, ;–

2. Hark how He groans, while nature shakes,
And earth's strong pillars bend;
The temple's veil in sunder breaks,
The solid marbles rend.

3. 'Tis done! the precious ransom's paid;
"Receive my soul!" He cries;
See where He bows His sacred head—
He bows His head and dies.

4. But soon He'll break death's envious chain,
And in full glory shine;
O Lamb of God, was ever pain,
Was ever love, like Thine?

9 Key C 6/8 Blessed Lamb! (CHB 192)

Harmony By ~ Emmanuel Idem (Jr.)

Duet; Sopranos and Altos.

;r ;m	f ;– ;– |l ;s ;f	s ;– ;– |m ;r ;m	f ;– ;– |l ;s ;f	s ;– ;–	
;t, ;d	r ;– ;– |f ;m ;r	m ;– ;– |d ;t, ;d	r ;– ;– |f ;m ;r	m ;– ;–	
(1.) Bles-sed	Lamb! On Cal-	vary's moun-	tain, slain to	take our sins a-	way;
– ;s ;s	l ;– ;– |l ;t ;l	s ;– ;– |m ;l ;s	f ;– ;– |r ;s ;f	m ;– ;– |	
– ;m ;m	f ;– ;– |f ;s ;f	m ;– ;– |d ;f ;m	r ;– ;– |t, ;m ;r	d ;– ;– |	
Let the	drops of that rich	foun- tain, Our tre-	men- dous ran-	som pay	

Chorus

s ;s	l ;– ;– |l ;t ;l	s ;– ;– |m ;l ;s	f ;– ;– |r ;s ;f	m ;– ;– |
Sa- cred	Sa- viour! Sa- cred	Sa- viour! Low- ly	at thy feet we	d ;– ;– |
;	f ;f ;f |f ; ;	m ;m ;m |d ;f ;m	r ;– ;– |t, ;m ;r	Pray.
;	d' ;d' ;d' |d' ; ;	s ;s, ;s |s ;s ;s	l ;– ;– |s ;d' ;t	s ;– ;– |
	Sa- cred Sa- viour!	Sacred Sa- viour Low- ly	at thy feet we	d ;– ;– |
;	f ;f ;f |f ; ;	d ;d ;d |d ;d ;d	f, ;– ;– |s, ;l, ;t,	

P.T.O.

2. Blessed Lamb! Vouchsafe us pardon,
In thy love our Souls Confide
By thy groans within the garden,
By the death which thou has died.
Let thy Passion – Let thy Passion,
Evermore with us abide!

3. So shall peace, sweet peace be given,
Purchase of thy Precious Pain,
So shall earth but lead to heaven,
Since for us the Lamb was slain;
Dear Redeemer! Dear Redeemer!
Thou Canst not have died in vain.

ND Key E♭ 9/8 BLESSED REDEEMER. (Harry Dixon Loes)

s :s :s | s :-:-|m :-:-|s :f :m | r :-:-|r :-:-|f :f :f
m :m :m | m :-:-|d :-:-|m :r :d | t,:-:-|t, :-:-|r :r :r
1. Up Cal-v'ry's moun-tain One dread-ful morn, walk'd Christ my
d' :d' :d' | d' :-:-|s :-:-|s :s :s | s :-:-|s :-:-|t :t :t
d :d :d | d :-:-|d :-:-|d :d :d | s, :-:-|s, :-:-|s, :s, :s,

f :-:-|r :-:-|L :s :f | m :-:-|m :-:-|s :s :s | s :-:-|m :-:-
r :-:-|t, :-:-|f :m :r | d :-:-|d :-:-|m :m :m | m :-:-|d :-:-
Sa-viour wea-ry and worn; Fac-ing for sin-ners
t :-:-|s :-:-|s :s :s | s :-:-|s :-:-|d' :d' :d' | d' :-:-|s :-:-
s, :-:-|s, :-:-|s, :t, :t, | d :-:-|d :-:-|d :d :d | d :-:-|d :-:-

m :f :s | L :-:-|L :-:-|d' :t :L | s :-:-|m :-:-|s :r :m
d :d :d | d :-:-|d :-:-|d :d :d | d :-:-|d :-:-|t, :t, :t,
death on the Cross, ~ That He might save them from end-less
s :f :m | f :-:-|f :-:-|L :s :f | m :-:-|s :-:-|r :f :s
ta, :t, :s, | f, :-:-|f, :-:-|f, :f, :f, | s, :-:-|s, :-:-|s, :s, :s,

d :-:-|d :-:- | R | L :L :L | L :-:-|f :-:-|L :L :L | s :-:-
d :-:-|d :-:- | e | d :d :d | d :-:-|d :-:-|f :f :f | m :-:-
loss. | f | Bles-sed Re-deem-er! Pre-cious Re-deem-
m :-:-|m :-:- | r | f :f :f | f :-:-|L :-:-|d' :d' :d' | d' :-:-
d :-:-|d :-:- | a | f :f :f | f :-:-|f :-:-|f :f :f | d :-:-
in.

m :-:-|s :s :s | s :-:-|r :-:-|s :t :t | s :-:-|s :-:-
d :-:-|m :m :m | r :-:-|t, :-:-|t, :r :r | t, :-:-|f :-:-
er! Seems now I see Him on Cal-va-ry's tree;
s :-:-|s :L :le | t :-:-|s :-:-|r :s :m | s :-:-|t :-:-
d :-:-|d :d :de | r :-:-|r :-:-|r :r :r | s, :-:-|s, :-:-

m :f :fe | s :-:-|m :-:-|m :f :s | L :-:-|d' :-:-|d' :t :L
d :r :re | m :-:-|d :-:-|d :r :m | f :-:-|L :-:-|L :s :f
Wounded and bleed-ing, for Sin-ners plead-ing - Blind and un-
s :s :s | d' :-:-|s :-:-|s :s :d' | d' :-:-|d' :-:-|d' :d' :d'
d :d :d | d :-:-|d :-:-|d :d :d | f :-:-|f :-:-|f :f :f

s :-:-|m :-:-|s :r :m | d :-:-|d :-:-
m :-:-|d :-:-|t, :t, :t, | s, :-:-|s, :-:-
heed-ing dy-ing for me!
d' :-:-|s :-:-|f :f :s | m :-:-|m :-:-
d :-:-|d :-:-|s, :s, :s, | d :-:-|d :-:-

2. "Father, forgive them!" thus did He pray, E'en while His life-blood flowed fast away; Praying for sinners while in such woe — No one but Jesus ever loved so.

3. O how I love Him Saviour and Friend,
How can my praises ever find end!
Thro' years un-numbered on heaven's shore,
My tongue shall praise Him forevermore.

11 Key D $\frac{3}{4}$ Christ Receiveth Sinful Men (J. Mc Granahan)

1.
:m . : f | s : — . l : m . : l | s : — : s . : d' | t : — . l : s . : f | m : — : m . : f
:d . : r | m : — . f : d . : f | m : — : m . : m | r : — . f : m . : r | d : — : d . : r
Sin-ners Je-sus will re- ceive; Sound this word of grace to all Who the
:s . : s | d' : — . d' : d' . : d' | d' : — : d' . : s | s : — . s : s . : s | s : — : s . : s
:d . : d | d : — . d : d . : d | d : — : d . : d | s, : — . s, : s, . : s, | d : — : d . : d

s : — . l : m . : l | s : — : s . : d' | t : — . s : l . : t | d' : —
m : — . f : d . : f | m : — : m . : m | r : — . m : f . : f | m : —
heavn-ly Path-way leave, All who ling-er, all who fall!
d' : — . d' : d' . : d' | d' : — : d' . : s | s : — . s : s . : s | s : —
d : — . d : d . : d | d : — : d . : d | s, : — . s, : s, . : s, | d : —

Refrain (Four times to the measure)

:m :f :s | l : — : — | — : — : — | — : d' : d' | d' : t : l | s : — : — | — : — : —
Sing it o'er - - - - - - and o'er a- gain;
:d :r :m | f : — : — | — : — : — | — : l : l | l : s : f | m : — : — | — : — : —
: : : | d' : — : d' | d' : — : d' | d' : : | : : | d' : — : d' | d' : — : d'
Sing it o'er a- gain Sing it o'er a-
: : : | f : — : f | f : — : f | f : : | : : | d : — : d | d : — : d

— : — : — | s : l : m | s : — : — | — : — : — | — : — : s | s : l : m | s : — : —
Christ re- ceiv- - - - - - - - - - eth sin-ful men;
— : — : — | m : — : m | f : — : f | f : — : f | m : — : — | m : — : m | r : — : m
d' : — : — | d' : — : d' | t : — : t | t : — : t | d' : — : — | d' : — : d' | t : — : d'
gain; Christ re- ceiv-eth sin- ful men, Christ re- ceiv-eth
d : — : — | d : — : d | r : — : r | s, : — : s, | d : — : — | d : — : d | s, : — : s,

— : — : — | — : — : — | m : f : s | l : — : — | — : — : — | — : d' : d' | d' : t : l
Make the mes- - - - - - sage clear and
f : — : f | m : — : — | d : r : m | f : — : — | — : — : — | — : l : l | l : s : f
r' : — : r' | d' : — : — | : : | d' : — : d' | d' : — : d' | d' : — : — | : :
sin-ful men; Make the mes- sage plain;
s, : — : s, | d : — : — | : : | f : — : f | f : — : f | f : — : — | : :

s : — : — | — : — : — | — : — : — | d' : — : d' | r' : — : — | — : — : r'
Plain; Christ re- ceiv- eth
m : — : — | — : — : — | — : — : — | s : — : s | f : — : — | — : — : f
d' : — : d' | d' : — : d' | d' : — : — | ta : — : ta | l : — : — | l : — : —
Make the mes- sage plain; Christ re- ceiv- eth
d : — : d | d : — : d | d : — : — | m : — : m | f : — : — | r : — : —

d' : — : — | t : — : — | d' : — : — | — : — : — | — : — : —
m : — : — | r : — : f | m : — : — | — : — : — | — : — : —
sin- ful men.
s : — : — | s : — : — | s : — : — | — : — : — | — : — : —
s : — : — | s, : — : — | d : — : — | — : — : — | — : — : —

2. Come; and He will give you rest;
Trust Him; for His word is plain;
He will take the sinfulest; Christ receiveth sinful men.

3. Now my heart condemns me not, Pure before the law I stand;
He who cleansed me from all spot, satisfied its last demand.

4. Christ receiveth sinful men, Even me with all my sin;
Purged from every spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I enter In.

11 Key D 3/4 Christ Receiveth Sinful Men. (J. Mc Granahan)

1.
:m . :f | s :-.l :m . :l | s :-:s . :d' | t :-.l :s . :f | m :-:m . :f
:d . :r | m :-.f :d . :f | m :-:m . :m | r :-.f :m . :r | d :-:d . :r
Sin-ners Je-sus will re- ceive; Sound this word of grace to all Who the
:s . :s | d' :-.d' :d' . :d' | d' :-:d' . :s | s :-.s :s . :s | s :-:s . :s
:d . :d | d :-.d :d . :d | d :-:d . :d | s, :-.s, :s, . :s, | d :-:d . :d

s :-.l :m . :l | s :-:s . :d' | t :-.s :l . :t | d' :-
m :-.f :d . :f | m :-:m . :m | r :-.m :f . :f | m :-
heav'n-ly Path-way leave, All who ling-er, all who fall!
d' :-.d' :d' . :d' | d' :-:d' . :s | s :-.s :s . :s | s :-
d :-.d :d . :d | d :-:d . :d | s, :-.s, :s, . :s, | d :-

Refrain (Four times to the measure)

:m :f :s | l :-:-|-:-:-|-:d' :d' |d' :t :l | s :-:-|-:-:-
Sing it o'er - - - - - - and o'er a- gain;
:d :r :m | f :-:-|-:-:-|-:l :l |l :s :f | m :-:-|-:-:-
: : : | d' :-:d' |d' :-:d' |d' : : | : : | d' :-:d' |d' :-:d'
Sing it o'er a- gain Sing it o'er a-
: : : | f :-:f |f :-:f |f : : | : : | d :-:d |d :-:d

-:-:- | s :l :m | s :-:-|-:-:-|-:-:s | s :l :m | s :-:-
Christ re- ceiv- - - - - - - - - - eth sin-ful men;
-:-:- | m :-:m | f :-:f |f :-:f |m :-:-|m :-:m | r :-:m
d' :-:- | d' :-:d' | t :-:t |t :-:t |d' :-:-|d' :-:d' | t :-:d'
gain; Christ re- ceiv-eth sin- ful men, Christ re- ceiv-eth
d :-:- | d :-:d | r :-:r |s, :-:s, |d :-:-|d :-:d | s, :-:s,

-:-:- | -:-:-|m :f :s | l :-:-|-:-:-|-:d' :d' |d' :t :l
Make the mes- - - - - - sage clear and
f :-:f |m :-:-|d :r :m | f :-:-|-:-:-|-:l :l |l :s :f
r' :-:r' |d' :-:-| : : | d' :-:d' |d' :-:d' |d' :-:-| : :
sin-ful men; Make the mes- sage plain;
s, :-:s, |d :-:-| : : | f :-:f |f :-:f |f :-:-| : :

s :-:-|-:-:-|-:-:-|-:-:-|d' :-:d' | r' :-:-|-:-:r'
Plain; Christ re- ceiv- eth
m :-:-|-:-:-|-:-:-|-:-:-|s :-:s | f :-:-|-:-:f
d' :-:d' |d' :-:d' |d' :-:-|ta :-:ta | l :-:-|l :-:-
Make the mes- sage plain; Christ re- ceiv- eth
d :-:d |d :-:d |d :-:-|m :-:m | f :-:-|r :-:-

d' :-:-|t :-:- | d' :-:-|-:-:-|-:-:-
m :-:-|r :-:f | m :-:-|-:-:-|-:-:-
sin- ful men.
s :-:-|s :-:- | s :-:-|-:-:-|-:-:-
s :-:-|s, :-:- | d :-:-|-:-:-|-:-:-

2. Come; and He will give you rest;
Trust Him; for His word is plain;
He will take the sinfulest; Christ receiveth sinful men.

3. Now my heart condemns me not, Pure before the law I stand;
He who cleansed me from all spot, satisfied its last demand.

4. Christ receiveth sinful men, Even me with all my sin;
Purged from every spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I enter In.

12 Key C 4/4 Come, Great Deliv'rer, Come. (W. H. Doane)

;s . ,f	m ;s | d' ;— . d'	r' . d' ;t . l | l ;—	(ff) s ;t . , d' | t ;d' . r'	d' ;—| —
;m . ,r	d ;m | m ;— . m	f . f ;f . f | f ;—	m ;s . , s | s ;s	s ;—| —
1. Oh,	hear my cry, be	gracious now to me!	Come great De-li-v'rer	Come!
;s	d' ;s | s ;— . s	l . l ;t . d' | d' ;—	d' ;r' . , m' | r' ;m' . f'	m' ;—| —
;d	d ;d | d ;— . d	f . f ;f . f | f ;—	s ;s . , s | s ;s	d ;—| —
;s . ,f	m ;s | d' ;— . d'	r' . d' ;t . l | l ;—	s ;t . , d' | t ;d' . r'	d' ;—| —
;m . ,r	d ;m | m ;— . m	f . f ;f . f | f ;—	m ;s . , s | s ;s	s ;—| —
My	soul bow'd down is	longing now for Thee,	Come, great De-li-v'rer	come!
;s	d' ;s | s ;— . s	l . l ;t . d' | d' ;—	d' ;r' . , m' | r' ;m' . f'	m' ;—| —
;d	d ;d | d ;— . d	f . f ;f . f | f ;—	s ;s . , s | s ;s,	d ;—| —

Chorus.

;d'	t . , l ;t . , d' | r' ;t	l ;s | d' ;d'	d' . , t ;d' . , r' | m' ;d'
;m	f . , f ;f . , m | f ;f	f ;f | m ;m	r . , r ;m . , f | s ;s
I've	wandered far a-way o'er	mountains cold, I've	wander'd far a-way from
;d'	r' . , d' ;r' . , d' | t ;r'	d' ;r' | m' ;s	s . , s ;s . , s | d' ;d'
;d	s . , s ;s . , s | s ;s	l ;t | d' ;m	f . , f ;m . , r | d ;s

m' ;— | r' ;s . ,f	m ;s | d' ;— . d'	r' . d' ;t . l | l ;—	(ff) s ;t . , d'
s ;— | — ;r	d ;m | m ;— . m	f . f ;f . f | f ;—	m ;s . , s
home — — Oh,	take me now, and	bring me to Thy fold,	Come, Great De-
d' ;— | t ;t	d' ;d' | s ;— . s	l . l ;t . d' | d' ;—	d' ;r' . , m'
s ;— | — ;s	d ;d | d ;— . d	f . f ;f . f | f ;—	s ;s . , s

t ;d' . r'	d' ;—| —
s ;s	s ;—| —
li-v'rer,	come.!
r' ;m' . f'	m' ;—| —
s ;s	d ;—| —

2. I have no place, nor shelter from the night,
Come, Great Deliv'rer, come!
One looked from Thee would give me life and light,
Come, Great Deliv'rer, come!

3. My path is lone, and weary are my feet,
Come, Great Deliv'rer, come!
Mine eyes looked up Thy loving smile to meet!
Come, Great Deliv'rer, come.

4. Thou wilt not spurn contritions broken sigh,
Come, Great Deliv'rer, come!
Regard my pray'r, and hear my humble cry,
Come, Great Deliv'rer, come!

13 Key D $\frac{3}{4}$

Come To Him Now. (C. F. Green)

m ;m ;m	s ;-.l ;s	s ;r ;f	m ;-:-	l ;l ;l	s ;-.f ;m
d ;d ;d	d ;-.d ;d	t_1 ;t_1 ;t_1	d ;-:-	d ;d ;d	m ;-.r ;d
Je-sus is	wait-ing, oh	sin-ner, for	thee,	Call-ing so	ten-der-ly,
s ;s ;s	m ;-.f ;m	s ;s ;s	s :-:-	f ;f ;f	s ;-.s ;s
d ;d ;d	d ;-.d ;d	s_1 ;s_1 ;s_1	d :-:-	f ;f ;f	d ;-.d ;d
s ;f ;m	r ;-:-	r ;s ;r	m ;-.f ;m	s ;d' ;s	l ;-:-
r ;r ;d	t_1 ;-:-	t_1 ;t_1 ;t_1	d ;-.r ;d	m ;m ;m	f ;-:-
"Come un-to	me,"	waiting His	mer-cy and	Peace to im-	Part,
s ;s ;s	s :-:-	s ;r ;s	s :-.s ;s	d' ;s ;d'	d' ;-:-
t_1 ;t_1 ;d	s_1 ;-:-	s_1 ;s_1 ;s_1	d ;-.d ;d	d ;d ;d	f ;-:-
d' ;t ;l	s ;-.f ;m	f ;m ;r	d ;-:-		
f ;f ;f	m ;-.r ;d	t_1 ;t_1 ;t_1	d ;-:-		
Come then, oh	wan-der-er,	give Him thy	heart.		
l ;t ;d'	d' ;-.s ;s	s ;s ;f	m ;-:-		
f ;f ;f	s ;-.s ;s	s_1 ;s_1 ;s_1	d ;-:-		

Chorus

s ;s ;s	d' ;-:d'	t ;l ;t	d' ;-:-	d' ;t ;l	s ;-.f ;m
m ;m ;m	m ;-:m	f ;f ;f	m ;-:-	m ;s ;f	m ;-.r ;d
Come to Him	now, He's	waiting for	thee,	turn not a-	way from His
d' ;d' ;d'	s ;-:s	r' ;r' ;r'	d' ;-:-	s ;s ;d'	d' ;-.s ;s
d ;d ;d	d ;-:d	s_1 ;s_1 ;s_1	d ;-:-	d ;d ;d	d ;-.d ;d
l ;s ;m	r ;-:-	s ;l ;t	d' ;-:d'	t ;l ;t	d' ;-:-
d ;d ;d	t_1 ;-:-	f ;f ;f	m ;-:m	f ;f ;f	m ;-:-
mer-cy so	free,	Je-sus is	wait-ing,	waiting for	thee,
f ;m ;s	s ;-:-	t ;d' ;r'	d' ;-:s	s ;s ;s	s ;-:-
d ;d ;d	s_1 ;-:-	s_1 ;s_1 ;s_1	d ;-:d	s ;s ;s	d ;-:-
d' ;t ;l	s ;-.f ;m	f ;m ;r	d ;-:-		
m ;s ;f	m ;-.r ;d	t_1 ;t_1 ;t_1	d ;-:-		
Call-ing so	ten-der-ly,	"Come un-to	me."		
s ;s ;d'	d' ;-.s ;s	s ;s ;f	m ;-:-		
d ;d ;d	d ;-.d ;d	s_1 ;s_1 ;s_1	d ;-:-		

2. Come from the Path that seems pleasant and wide,
Narrow the way if thou walk by His side
Narrow, yet brighten'd with blessings untold,
Leading home to the City of gold.

3. Come to the Saviour whose grace is so free,
Come to Him now while He Calleth for thee,
Enter the fold by the only true door,
Come, quickly come, let He Calls thee no more.

14. Key A♭ 4/4 Down At The Cross. (Elisha H. Stockton 1813 – 77)

m ;m . ,r | d ;d . ,t,	L, ;d | s, ;—	m ;m . ,m | s ;s . ,m	d ;m | r ;—	
s, ;s, . ,f, | m, ;s, . ,s,	f, ;f, | m, ;—	s, ;s, . ,s, | d ;d . ,d	s, ;s, | s, ;—	
1. Down at the Cross where my	Sa-viour died,	Down where for cleansing from	sin I Cried,	
d ;d . ,d | d ;d . ,d	d ;d | d ;—	d ;d . ,d | m ;m . ,m	m ;d | t, ;—	
d, ;d, . ,d, | d, ;m, . ,m,	f, ;L, | d, ;—	d ;d . ,d | d ;d . ,d	d ;d | s, ;—	
m ;m . ,r | d ;d . ,t,	L, ;d | s, ;—	m ;—.d | m ;r	d ;—|—;	
s, ;s, . ,f, | m, ;s, . ,s,	f, ;f, | m, ;—	s, ;—.m, | s, ;f,	m, ;—|—;	
There to my heart was the	blood ap-plied;	Glo-ry to His	name.	
d ;d . ,d | d ;d . ,d	d ;d | d ;—	d ;—.d | d ;t,	d ;—|—;	
d, ;d, . ,d, | d, ;m, . ,m,	f, ;L, | d, ;—	s, ;—.s, | s, ;s,	d, ;—|—;	

Chorus.

d ;—.d | d ;L,	s, ;—.L, | d ;	m ;—.m | m ;d	r ;—.m | r ;	m ;m . ,r | d
f, ;—.f, | L, ;f,	m, ;—.f, | m, ;	s, ;—.s, | s, ;s,	s, ;— | — ;	s, ;s, . ,f, | m,
Glo-ry to His	name,	Glo-ry to His	name;	There to my heart
L, ;—.L, | d ;d	d ;— | — ;	d ;—.d | d ;d	t, ;—.d | t, ;	d ;d . ,d | d
f, ;—.f, | f, ;f,	d, ;— | — ;	d ;—.d | d ;m,	s, ;— | — ;	d, ;d, . ,d, | d,

;d . ,t,	L, ;d | s, ;—	m ;—.d | m ;r	d ;—|—;	
;s, . ,s,	f, ;f, | m, ;—	s, ;—.m, | s, ;f,	m, ;—|—;	
was the	blood ap-plied;	Glo-ry to His	name.	
;d . ,d	d ;d | d ;—	d ;—.d | d ;t,	d ;—|—;	
;m, . ,m,	f, ;L, | d, ;—	s, ;—.s, | s, ;s,	d, ;—|—;	

2. I am so wondrously saved from sin, Jesus so sweetly abides within; There at the Cross where He took me in; Glory to His name.

3. Oh, precious fountain that saved from sin, I am so glad I have entered in; There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean; Glory to His name.

4. Oh, precious fountain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet; Plunge in today, and be complete; Glory to His name.

15. Key D 4/4 Full Surrender.

s ;—.L | s ;m	d' ;—.L | s ;m	L ;—.t | d' ;d'	t ;L | s ;—	s ;—.L
d ;—.d | d ;d	m ;—.f | m ;d	d ;—.f | m ;m	r ;d | t, ;—	d ;—.d
1. Sa-viour 'tis a	full sur-ren-der,	all I leave to	fol-low thee;	Thou my
m ;—.f | m ;s	s ;—.d' | d' ;s	f ;—.s | s ;s	s ;fe | s ;f	m ;—.f
d ;—.d | d ;d	d ;—.d | d ;d	f ;—.r | d ;d	r ;r | s, ;—	d ;—.d

s ;m	d' ;—.L | s ;m	d ;—.r | m ;s	m ;r | d ;—	
d ;d	m ;—.f | m ;d	d ;—.d | d ;m	d ;t, | d ;—	
lead-er	and de-fen-der,	from this hour shall	ev-er be.	
m ;s	s ;—.d' | d' ;s	s ;—.L | s ;d'	s ;f | m ;—	
d ;d	d ;—.d | d ;d	m ;—.f | s ;s	s ;s, | d ;—	

Chorus

s ;—.m | s ;d'	t ;— | — ;	f ;—.r | f ;L	s ;— | — ;	
I sur-ren-der	all,	I sur-ren-der	all;	
m ;—.d | m ;m	f ;— | — ;	r ;—.t, | r ;f	m ;— | — ;	
d' ;—.d' | d' ;s	s . s ;s . t | r' ;	t ;—.s | t ;t	d' . d' ;d' . d' | d' ;	
I sur-ren-der,	I surren-der all;	I surrender,	I surren-der all;	
d ;—.d | d ;d	s . s ;s . s | s ;	s ;—.s | s ;s	d . d ;d . d | d ;	

d' ;—.d' | t ;L	s ;—.L | s ;f	m ;—.s | m ;r	d ;—|—;—	
m ;—.m | s ;f	m ;—.f | m ;r	d ;—.m | d ;t,	d ;—|—;—	
All I have I	bring to Je-sus,	I surrender	all.	
s ;—.s | s ;L.t	d' ;—.d' | d' ;L	s ;—.d' | s ;f	m ;—|—;—	
d ;—.d | d ;d	d ;—.d | m ;f	s ;—.s | s ;s,	d ;—|—;—	

D.T.O.

Full Surrender. Contd.

2. As I come in deep contrition,
At this consecrated hour.
Hear, O Christ my heart's petition,
Let me feel the spirit's power.

4. Be this theme my song and story,
Now and until life is o'er.
This my rapture, this my glory,
Till I reach the shining shore.

(3) No witholding full confession,
Pleasure, riches all must be.
Holy spirit take possession,
I no more, but you in me.

(5) On, the joy of full salvation,
On the peace of love divine.
On the bliss of consecration,
I am His and He is mine.

16 Key F 4 Glory Be To Jesus. (CHB. 193) (F. Filitz 1804 - 76)

f	m :m |r :r	d :— |t, :—	d :d |r :r	m :— |— :—
	d :d |d :t,	t, :l, |se, :—	l, :d |d :t,	d :— |— :—
1.	Glo-ry be to	Je- sus,	Who, in bit-ter	pains,
	s :s |s :s	m :— |m :—	m :m |s :s	s :— |— :—
	d :d |s, :s,	l, :— |m, :—	l, :l, |s, :s,	d :— |— :—
	s :s |f :f	m :— |r :—	m :m |r :r	d :— |— :—
	t, :d |l, :r	r :d |t, :—	d :d |d :t,	d :— |— :—
	Pour'd for me the	life - blood	From his Sa-cred	veins.
	s :m |f :s	s :— |s :—	s :s |l :s	m :— |— :—
	m :d |r :t,	d :— |s, :—	d :m, |f, :s,	d :— |— :—

mf 2. Grace and life eternal
In that Blood I find;
Blest be his Compassion
Infinitely Kind.

3. Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torments
Did the world redeem.

4. Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies;
But the blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.

5. Oft as it is sprinkled
On our guilty hearts,
Satan in confusion
Terror - struck departs.

(f) 6. Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel - hosts rejoicing
Make their glad reply.

7. Lift ye then your voices;
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still and louder
Praise the precious Blood.

Key F 4/4 (Allegro, Moderato) GOD BE MERCIFUL. (W. YOUKNE) (Ps. 67) 1

d :-|r :-	m :-·m|r :f	m :s|l :r'	t :-|-:d'	d' :-|-:-	mp d :-|r :-
S	Y M	P H	O N	Y.	s, :-|t, :-
					God be
					m :-|s :-
					d :-|s, :-

m :-·r|d :- 2	m :r|d :t, 3	d :-|d :- 4	Cres. m :-|f :- 5	s :-·f|m :- 6		
d :-·t,|d :-	d :l,|s, :s,	s, :-|s, :-	d :-|r :-	m :-·r|d :-		
mer-ci-ful	un-to us, and	bless us,	God be	mer-ci-ful		
s :-·f|m :-	s :f|m :r	m :-|m :-	s :-|s :-	s :-·s|s :-		
d :-·d|d :-	d :f,|s, :s,	d :-|d :-	d :-|t, :-	d :-·d|d :-		
s :f|m :r 7	m :-|m :- 8	ff d' :-|t :l 9	s :-·f|m :- 10	l :s|s :m 11	m :-	
m :r|d :t,	d :-|d :-	m :-|d :-	d :-·t,|d :-	d :d|d :d	d :-	
un-to us and	bless us,	Good be	mer-ci-ful	un-to us and	bless	
s :l|s :s	s :-|s :-	s :-|s :f	m :-·f|s :-	f :s|d' :s	s :-	
d :f,|s, :s,	d :-|d :-	d :-|d :-	d :-·d|d :-	f :m|m :d	s, :-	
r :r 12	m :-·m|m :m 13	fe :-|-:fe 14	p s :s|d' :l 15	s :-·f|m :- 16		
t, :t,	d :-·d|d :d	d :-|-:d	t, :t,|d :d	d :-·t,|d :-		
us; and	Cause Thy face to	shine up-	on us: God be	mer-ci-ful		
s :s	s :-·s|s :d'	l :-|-:r	r :r|s :f	s :-·s|s :-		
s, :s,	d :-·d|d :d	r :-|-:r	s, :s,|m :f	m :-·r|d :-		
ritard- - -						
m :r|d :t, 17	d :-|d :- 18	mp : |s :l 19	s :-|m :-·s 20	s :f|m :r 21		
d :l,|s, :s,	s, :-|s, :-	: |m :f	m :-|d :-·m	m :r|d :t,		
un-to us and	bless us.	That thy	way may be	Known up-on		
s :f|m :r	m :-|m :-	: |d' :d	d' :-|s :-·s	l :-|s :s		
d :f,|s, :s,	d :-|d :-	: |d :d	d :-|d :-·d	f :-|s :s,		
n m :-|s :t 22	d' :-|t :d' 23	r' :d'|t :l 24	s :-|s :- 25	d' :l|r' :t 26		
d :-|t, :r	d :-|r :m	r :-|r :d	t, :-|r :-	d :-|r :-		
earth, that thy	way may be	Known up-on	earth, thy	Sav-ing		
s :-|s :s	s :-|s :s	s :-|s :fe	s :-|s :-	s :l|t :s		
d :-|s :f	m :-|r :d	t, :d|r :r	s, :-|f :-	m :f|r :s		
d' :t·l|s :f 27	m :r|d :t, 28	d :-|d 29	m' r' :d'|t :l	s :f|m :f	m :r|d :t,	
d :s·f|m :d	d :s,|s, :-	s, :-|s,	S Y M	P	H O	
health- - a-	mong all	na-tions.				
m :f|s :l	s :f|m :r	m :-|m				
d :r|m :f	s :-|s, :-	d :-|d				
d :-|d :-						
N Y.						

FULL CHORUS. JOYFULLY.

ff s :-·s|s :s 30	d' :-|t :t 31	d' :-|d' :d' 32	t :-·l|s :fe 33	s :-|s :- 34	
t, :-·r|d :t,	d :m|r :f	m :-|d :m	r :-·d|t, :l,	t, :-|t, :-	
Let the peo-ple	Praise Thee, O	God; yea, let	all the peo-ple	Praise Thee.	
s :-·s|s :f	m :s|s :s	s :-|s :s	s :-·m|r :r	r :-|r :-	
s :-·f|m :r	d :-|s, :s,	d :-|m :d	s, :-·d|r :r,	s, :-|s, :-	
d' :-|s :m 35	l :-|f :r 36	s :-|m :d 37	mp s :-|-:s 38	l :s|l :f 39	s :fe|s :m 40
d :-|s :m	l :-|f :r	s :-|m :d	s, :-|-:m	f :m|f :r	m :re|m :d
O let the	na-tions re-	joice and be	glad, for	Thou, - O	Lord, shalt
d' :-|s :m	l :-|f :r	s :-|m :d	s :-|-:	: | :	: | :
d :-|s :m	l :-|f :r	s :-|m :d	s, :-|-:d	d :-|d :-	d :-|-:d

Volti Subito (V.S.)

Key F 4/4 (Allegro, Moderato) GOD BE MERCIFUL. Contd.

41	42	ff 43	44	45
f : m | f : r	m : - . f | s : s	d' : - | s : m	l : - | t : d'	m : - | r : -
r : de | r : t,	d : - . r | m : d	d : - | d : d	d : - | f : m	d : - | t, : -
Judge the Peo-ple	right-eous-ly, and	go-vern the	na-tions	up-on
: . s | s : s	s : - . d' | d' : m	s : - | m : s	f : - | s : -	s : - | f : -
s, : - . s, | s, : s,	d : - . d | d : d	m : - | d : m	f : - | r : d	s : - | s, : -

46	ff 47	48	49	50
d : - | :	s : - . s | s : s	d' : - | t : t	d' : - | d' : d'	t : - . l | s : fe
d : - | :	t, : - . r | d : t,	d : m | r : f	m : - | d : m	r : - . d | t, : l,
earth.	Let the peo-ple	Praise Thee, O	God; yea, let	all the peo-ple
m : - | :	s : - . s | s : f	m : s | s : s	s : - | s : s	s : - . m | r : r
d : - | :	s : - . f | m : r	d : - | s, : s,	d : - | m : d	s, : - . d | r : r,

51	52	53	54	mp 55
s : - | s : -	: | :	: |	: | :	: | : d'
t, : - | t, : -	: | :	: |	: | :	: | : d
Praise Thee,	Then shall the	earth bring	forth her	in-crease, and
r : - | r : -	s : - | s : f	m : - | l : -	r : - | s : -	m : d | : s
s, : - | s, : -	s : - | s : f	m : - | l : -	r : - | s : -	m : d | : m

56	57	58	ff 59	60
t : - | l : s	l : l | s : fe	s : - | s : -	: | :	: | :
r : - | d : t,	d : d | t, : l,	t, : - | t, : -	: | :	: | :
God ev-en	our own God shall	bless us;	Then shall the	earth bring
s : - | fe : s	m : m | r : r	r : - | r : -	s : - | s : f	m : - | l : -
r : - | r : m	d : d | r : r,	s, : - | s, : -	s : - | s : f	m : - | l : -

61	mp 62	63	64	65
: | :	: | : m	l : - | l . l : t	d' : t | l : se	l : - | l : -
: | :	: | : r	d : - | d . d : t,	m : r | d : t,	d : - | d : -
forth her	in-crease, and	God, ev-en our	own God, shall	bless us;
r : - | s : -	m : d | : se	l : - | m . m : se	l : se | l : m	m : - | m : -
r : - | s : -	m : d | : t,	l, : - | d . d : m	m : - | m, : m,	l, : - | l, : -

ff 66	67	68	69	70
s : - | s : -	d' : - | d' : t	l : s | f : m	r : d | t, : d	m : - | - : r
t, : r | d : t,	d : m | d : d	d : - | t, : d	t, : d | s, : s	d : - | - : t,
God shall	bless us, and	all the	ends of the	earth shall
s : - | s : f	m : - | m : s	f : s | s : -	l : s | f : m	s : - | f : -
s : f | m : r	d : - | d : m	f : m | r : d	f : m | r : d	s : - | s, : -

71	72	73
d : - | d :	d : - | - : -	d : - | - : -
d : - | d :	l, : - | - : -	s, : - | - : -
fear Him.	A -	men.
m : - | m :	f : - | - : -	m : - | - : -
d : - | d :	f, : - | - : -	d : - | - : -

COMPILED BY ~
BRO. EMMANUEL IDEM (JR.)

19 Key G $\frac{3}{4}$ Grace Greater Than Our Sin. (Daniel B. Towner)

d :-.t,:d	r :d :r	m :-:r	d :-:-	t, :t, :d	r :-:t,	d :d :r
s, :-.s,:s,	t, :l, :s,	s, :-:s,	s, :-:-	s, :s, :s,	t, :-:s,	s, :s, :s,
1. Mar-vel-ous	grace of our	lov-ing	Lord,	Grace that ex-	ceeds our	sin and our
m :-.r :m	f :m :r	d :-:f	m :-:-	r :r :m	f :-:r	m :m :m
d :-.d :d	s, :l, :t,	d :-:s,	d :-:-	s, :s, :s,	s, :-:s,	d :d :d

m :-:-	d :-.t, :d	r :d :r	m :-:r	d :-:-	r :-.r :m	f :m :r
d :-:-	s, :-.s, :s,	t, :l, :s,	s, :-:t,	l, :-:-	l, :-.l, :d	d :d :l,
guilt,	Yon-der on	Cal-va-ry's	mount out-	poured;	There where the	blood of the
s :-:-	m :-.r :m	f :m :r	d :-:f	m :-:-	f :-.f :s	l :s :f
d :-:-	d :-.d :d	s, :l, :t,	d :-:s,	l, :-:-	f, :-.f, :m,	r, :m, :f,

d :-:t,	d :-:-
s, :-:s,	s, :-:-
Lamb was	spilt.
m :-:r	m :-:-
s, :-:s,	d, :-:-

Chorus.

m :- :-	d :-:-	f :- :-	m :-:-	r :-.r :r	r :m :r
Grace,	grace,	God's	grace,	Grace that will	par-don and
d :-.d :d	d :-:-	d :-.d :d	d :- :-	t, :-.t, :t,	t, :t, :s,
Mar-ve-lous	grace,	in-fi-nite	grace,	Grace that will	Pardon and
s :- :-	m :-:-	l :- :-	s :-:-	f :-.f :f	f :s :f
d :-.d :d	d :-:-	d :-.d :d	d :-:-	s, :-.s, :s,	s, :s, :s,

d :- :f	m :-:-	m :-:-	d :-:-	f :-:-	m :-:-
s, :- :d	d :-:-	d :-.d :d	s, :-:-	d :-.d :d	d :-:-
cleanse with	in;	Mar-ve-lous	grace,	in-fi-nite	grace
m :- :l	s :-:-	s :- :-	m :-:-	l :- :-	s :-:-
cleanse with-	in;	Grace,	grace,	God's	grace,
d :-:d	d :-:-	d :-.d :d	d :-:-	d :-.d :d	d :-:-

r :-.r :m	f :m :r	d :-:t,	d :-:-
s, :-.s, :d	d :d :l,	s, :-:s,	s, :-:-
Grace that is	greater than	all our	sin.
f :-.f :s	l :s :f	m :-:r	m :-:-
f, :-.f, :m,	r, :m, :f,	s, :-:s,	d, :-:-

2. Dark is the stain that we cannot hide,
What can avail to wash it away?
Look there is flowing a crimson tide;
Whiter than snow you may be today.

3. Marvelous, infinite, matchless grace,
Freely bestowed on all who believe;
You that are longing to see His face,
Will you this moment His grace receive.

4. Sin and despair like the sea waves cold,
Threaten the soul with infinite loss.
Grace that is greater yes grace withold,
Point to the refuge the mighty cross.

20 Key A♭ 3/4 I Need Thee Every Hour. (Rev. R. Lowry)

:d	m :-.r :d.t,	d :-:d	d :-.r :d.l,	s, :-:s,	r :-.m :r.s,
:m,	s, :-.f, :m, .r,	m, :-:m,	f, :- :f,	m, :-:s,	s, :-.s, :s, .s,
1. I	need Thee ev- 'ry	hour, Most	gra -	cious	Lord; No	ten-der voice like
:s,	d :-.l, :s, .s,	s, :-:s,	l, :- :l, .d	d :-:d,	t, :-.d :t, .t,
:d,	d, :-.f, :s, .s,	d, :-:d,	f, :- :f,	d, :-:s,	s, :-.s, :s, .s,

m :-:d	t, :-.d :t, .l,	s, :-
s, :-:s,	s, :-.l, :s, .fe,	s, :-
Thine can	Peace	af- ford.
d :-:m	r :- :r.d	t, :-
d :-:d,	r, :- :r,	s, :-

Refrain.

:m	m :-.d :f.m	m :r :-	r :-.d :m.f	r :d :d	d :-.r :d.l,
:d	d :-.s, :d.d	d :t, :-	s, :-.s, :s, .s,	s, :s, :s,	l, :-.l, :l, .f,
I	need Thee, oh, I	need Thee,	Ev - 'ry hour I	need Thee; oh,	bless me now, my
:s	s :-.m :l.s	s :s :-	f :-.m :s.f	f :m :d	d :-.d :d.d
:d	d :-.d :d.d	s, :s, :-	s, :-.s, :s, .s,	d, :d, :m,	f, :-.f, :f, .f,

s, :d :r	m :-.d :r	d :-
m, :s, :l,	s, :-.m, :f,	m, :-
Sa-viour, I	Come to	Thee.
d :d :d	d :- :t,	d :-
d, :m, :f,	s, :- :s,	d, :-

2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Stay thou near by;
Temptations lose their Power When Thou art nigh.

3. I need Thee every hour, In joy or in pain;
Come quickly and abide, Or life is vain.

4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich Promises In me fulfil.

5. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most holy One;
Oh, make me Thine indeed, Thou blessed Son.

21 Key C 3/4 In The Cross I Glory. (John Bowring 1792-1872)

s :-:d'	m' :-:d'	t :l :s	d' :s :-	s :-:l	m :-:r	m :-:fe
m :-:m	s :-:s	f :-:f	m :m :-	d :-:d	d :-:t,	d :m :r
1. In the	Cross of	Christ I	glo-ry,	Tow'r-ing	o'er the	wrecks of
s :-:s	d' :-:d'	r' :d' :t	s :d' :-	d' :-:l	s :-:s	s :d' :d'
d :-:d	d :-:m	s :-:s	d :d :-	m :-:f	s :-:s,	d :l, :r

s :-:-	s :-:d'	m' :-:d'	r' :d'.t :l.s	d' :s :-	s :-:l	s :-:d'
r :-:-	m :-:m	s :-:s	f :- :f	m :m :-	d :-:f	m :-:m
time,	All the	light of	Sa -	cred	sto-ry	Gath-ers round its
t :-:-	d' :-:s	s :d' :d'	t :r' :t	s :d' :-	d' :-:d'	d' :-:s
s, :-:-	d :-:d	d :-:m	s :-:s	d :d :-	m :-:f	d :-:d.m

m :-:r	d :-:-
d :-:t,	d :-:-
head sub-	lime.
s :-:f	m :-:-
s :-:s,	d :-:-

2. When the woes of life o'er-take me,
Hopes deceive and fears annoy,
Never shall the Cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with Peace and joy.

3. When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love upon my way,
From the Cross the radiance streaming Adds new Luster
to the day.

4. Bane and blessing, Pain and pleasure,
By the Cross are Sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that thro' all time abide.

22 Key F 6/8 It Pays To Serve Jesus.

1.
:s | s ;-.f ;m |r ;d ;r | m ;d ;l, |s, ;-.s, | d ;-.t, ;d |l ;s ;m
:d | d ;-.d ;d |s, ;s, ;t, | d ;s, ;f, |m, ;-.m, | s, ;-.s, ;s, |d ;d ;d
It | Pays to serve Je-sus, I | speak from my heart; He'll | al-ways be with us, if
:m | m ;-.l ;s |f ;m ;s | s ;m ;d |d ;-.d | m ;-.r ;m |f ;m ;s
:d | d ;-.d ;d |d ;d ;s, | d ;d ;d |d ;-.d | d ;-.d ;d |d ;d ;d

d ;f ;m |r ;-.s | s ;-.f ;m |r ;d ;r | m ;d ;l, |s, ;-.s,
d ;t, ;d |t, ;-.t, | d ;-.d ;d |s, ;s, ;t, | d ;s, ;f, |m, ;-.m,
we do our part; There's | naught in this wide world can | plea-sure af-ford, There's
s ;s ;s |s ;-.f | m ;-.l ;s |f ;m ;s | s ;m ;d |d ;-.d
m ;r ;d |s, ;-.s, | d ;-.d ;d |d ;d ;s, | d ;d ;d |d ;-.d

d ;-.t, ;d |l ;s ;m | r ;l, ;t, |d ;-
s, ;-.s, ;s, |d ;d ;d | l, ;l, ;s, |s, ;-
Peace and con-tent-ment in | serv-ing the Lord.
m ;-.r ;m |f ;m ;s | f ;f ;f |m ;-
d ;-.d ;d |d ;d ;d | f, ;f, ;s, |d ;-

Chorus

:m | r ;-.m ;f |f ;m ;r | m ;d ;l |s ;-.m | r ;-.m ;f |f ;m ;r
:d | t, ;-.d ;r |r ;d ;t, | d ;d ;d |d ;-.d | t, ;-.d ;r |r ;d ;t,
I | love Him far bet-ter than | in days of yoke, I'll | serve Him more tru-ly than
:s | s ;-.s ;s |s ;s ;s | s ;m ;f |m ;-.s | s ;-.s ;s |s ;s ;s
:d | s, ;-.s, ;s, |s, ;s, ;s, | d ;d ;d |d ;-.d | s, ;-.s, ;s, |s, ;s, ;s,

m ;d ;l |s ;-.s | s ;-.f ;m |r ;d ;r | m ;d ;l, |s, ;-.s,
d ;d ;d |d ;-.d | d ;-.d ;d |s, ;s, ;t, | d ;s, ;f, |m, ;-.m,
ev-er be-fore, I'll | do as He bids me what | ev-er the cost, I'll
s ;m ;f |m ;-.m | m ;-.l ;s |f ;m ;s | s ;m ;d |d ;-.d
d ;d ;d |d ;-.d | d ;-.d ;d |d ;d ;s, | d ;d ;d |d ;-.d

d ;-.t, ;d |l ;s ;m | r ;l, ;t, |d ;-
s, ;-.s, ;s, |d ;d ;d | l, ;l, ;s, |s, ;-
be a true sold-ier, I'll | die at my post.
m ;-.r ;m |f ;m ;s | f ;f ;f |m ;-
d ;-.d ;d |d ;d ;d | f, ;f, ;s, |d ;-

2. And oft when I'm tempted to turn from the track,
I think of my Saviour, – my mind wanders back,
To the place where they nailed Him on Calvary's tree –
I hear a voice saying, I suffered for thee.

3. A place I remember where I was set free,
'Twas where I found pardon, a heaven to me;
There Jesus spoke sweetly to my weary soul,
My sins were forgiven, He made my heart whole.

4. How rich is the blessing, the world cannot give,
I'm satisfied fully for Jesus to live.
Though friends may forsake me and trials arise,
I'm trusting in Jesus His love never dies.

5. There's no one like Jesus can cheer me today,
His love and His kindness can ne'er fade away,
In winter, in summer, in sunshine and rain,
His love and affection are always the same.

6. Will you have this blessing that Jesus bestows,
A free, full salvation for sin's bitter throes?
O come to the Saviour, to Calvary flee,
The fountain is opened, is flowing for thee.

23 Key E♭ 6/8 Just As I Am. (W. B. Bradbury)

:d·r	m :- :m | s :-·f :m	r :-·m :f | m :- :s	s :f :m | f :- :l
:d	d :- :d | m :-·r :d	t, :-·d :r | d :- :m	r :- :d | r :- :f
1. Just	as I am ~ with-	out one plea, But	that Thy blood was
:m·f	s :- :s | s :- :s	s :- :s | s :- :d'	t :- :s | s :- :t
:d	d :- :d | d :- :d	s, :- :s, | d :- :d	s :- :s | s :- :s,

l :- :s | m :- :d·r	m :- :m | s :-·f :m	l :- :l | d' :-·t :l	s :- :s
f :- :m | d :- :d	d :- :d | m :-·r :d	f :- :f | f :- :f	m :- :m
shed for me, And	that Thou bidst me	Come to Thee, O	Lamb of
d' :- :d' | s :- :m·f	s :- :s | s :- :d'	d' :- :d' | l :-·t :d'	d' :- :d'
d :- :d | d :- :d	d :- :d | d :-·r :m	f :- :f | f :- :f	d :- :d

s :-·f :m	r :- :- | s :- :-	m :- :- | - :-
m :-·r :d	t, :- :- | t, :- :-	d :- :- | - :-
God, I	Come, I	Come.
s :- :s	s :- :- | s :- :-	s :- :- | - :-
d :- :d	s :- :- | s, :- :-	d :- :- | - :-

2. Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, etc.

3. Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, etc.

4. Just as I am Thy love unknown,
Has broken ev-'ry barrier down;
Now to be Thine, Yes Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, etc.

5. Just as I am, tho' tossed about With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within and fears without, O Lamb of God, I Come! I Come!

6. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, healing of the mind;
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I Come! I Come!

24 Key A♭ 4/4 Lord, I'm Coming Home. (Wm. J. Kirkpatrick).

:s,	m :-.m | d :-.d	l,.d :-.l, | s, :-.	d :d | m.m :-	r :-:-
:m,	s, :-.s, | m, :-.s,	f,.l, :-.f, | m, :-.	m, :m, | s, .s, :-	s, :-:-
1. I've	wan-der'd far a-	way from God,	Now I'm com-ing	home;
:d	d :-.d | s, :-.d	d :-.d | d :-.	s, :s, | d.d :-	t, :-:-
:d,	d, :-.d, | d, :-.m,	f, :-.f, | d, :-.	d, :d, | d, .d, :-	s, :-:-
:s,	m :-.m | d :-.d	l,.d :-.l, | s, :-.	d :d | r.r :-	d :-:-
:s,	s, :-.s, | m, :-.s,	f,.l, :-.f, | m, :-.	m, :m, | f, .f, :-	m, :-:-
:t,	The Paths of sin too	long I've trod,	Lord, I'm com-ing	home.
:s,	d :-.d | s, :-.d	d :-.d | d :-.	d :d | t, .t, :-	d :-:-
	d, :-.d, | d, :-.m,	f, :-.f, | d, :-.	l, :l, | s, .s, :-	d, :-:-

Chorus

m.m :-|d :-	d.d :-|l, :-	s, :m | m :d	r :-|-:	m :-.m	
s, .s, :-|m, :-	l, .l, :-|f, :-	m, :s, | s, :s,	s, :-|-:	s, :-.s,	
Com-ing home,	Com-ing home,	Ne-ver more to	roam;	Op- en	
d.d :-|d :-	d.d :-|d :-	d :d | d :d	t, :-|-:	d :-.d	
d, .d, :-|d, :-	f, .f, :-|f, :-	d, :d, | d, :m,	s, :-|-:	d, :-.d,	
d :-:d	l,.d :-.l, | s, :-.	d :d | r.r :-	d :-|-		
m, :-.s,	f,.l, :-.f, | m, :-.	m, :m, | f, .f, :-	m, :-|-		
wide Thine	arms of love,	Lord, I'm com-ing	home.		
s, :-.d	d :-.d | d :-.	d :d | t, .t, :-	d :-|-		
d, :-.m,	f, :-.f, | d, :-.	l, :l, | s, .s, :-	d, :-|-		

2. I've wasted many precious years, Now I'm coming home;
I now repent with bitter tears, Lord I'm coming home.

3. I'm tired of sin and straying, Lord, Now I'm coming home;
I'll trust thy love, believe thy word, Lord I'm coming home.

4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm coming home;
My strength renew, my hope restore, Lord I'm coming home.

25 Key B♭ 3/4 Love Is His Word. (SWJ 123)

Harmony by ~ Emmanuel Idem (Jr.)

s, :m, :s,	d :-:-	m :r :d	l, :-:-	d :t, :l,	s, :-:-	m, :d, :m,
m, :d, :m,	s, :-:-	s, :s, :s,	f, :-:-	l, :s, :f,	m, :-:-	d, :l, :d,
1. Love is His	word,	love is His	way,	feasting with	men,	fast-ing a-
d :s, :d	m :-:-	d :t, :d	d :-:-	m :r :d	d :-:-	s, :m, :d
s, :m, :s,	d, :-:-	d, :r, :m,	f, :-:-	f, :f, :f,	d, :-:-	d, :m, :m,
r, :-:-	s, :m, :s,	d :d :-	m :r :d	l, :-:-	d :t, :l,	s, :d :-
t, :-:-	m, :d, :m,	s, :s, :-	s, :s, :s,	f, :-:-	l, :s, :f,	m, :s, :-
lone,	Liv-ing and	dying,	rising a-	gain,	Love on-ly	love,
t, :-:-	d :s, :d	m :m :-	d :t, :d	d :-:-	m :r :d	d :m :-
s, :-:-	s, :m, :s,	d, :d, :-	d, :r, :m,	f, :-:-	f, :f, :r,	s, :-:-
r :d :t,	d :-:-					
s, :-:s,	s, :-:-					
is His	way.					
f :m :r	m :-:-					
s, :-:s,	d, :-:-					

Chorus

s, :m, :s,	d :d :d	m :r :d	l, :-:-	d :t, :l,	s, :d :-	r :d :t,
m, :d, :m,	s, :s, :s,	s, :s, :s,	f, :-:-	l, :s, :f,	m, :s, :-	s, :l, :s,
Richer than	gold is the	love of my	Lord,	Bet-ter than	splendour	and ~ ~
d :s, :d	m :m :m	d :t, :d	d :-:-	m :r :d	d :m :-	f :m :r
s, :m, :s,	d, :d, :d,	d, :r, :m,	f, :-:-	f, :f, :r,	s, :s, :-	s, :-:-

P.T.O.

Love Is His Word. (Contd.)

d :-:- s_1 :-:- wealth. m :-:- d_1 :-:-	*Suitable for : Holy Thursday*	② Love is His way, love is His mark, Sharing His last passover feast, Christ at His table, host to the twelve Love, only Love, is His mark.

3. Love is His mark, Love is His sign,
Bread for our strength, wine for our joy,
"This is my Body, this is my Blood"
Love, only love, is His sign.

4. Love is His sign, Love is His news
Do this, He said, lest you forget
All my deep sorrow, all my dear blood
Love, only love, is His news.

5. Love is His news, Love is His name,
We are His own, Chosen and Called
Family, brethren, Cousins and Kin,
Love, only love, is His name.

6. Love is His name, Love is His law
Hear His Command, all who are His
"Love, one another as I've loved you"
Love, only love, is His law.

7. Love is His law, Love is His word,
Love of the Lord, father and Word,
Love of the Spirit, God ever one,
Love, only love, is His word.

26 Key E♭ 4/4 My Faith Looks Up To Thee. (Dr. L. Mason)

d :-|m :s d :-|d :m	s :-.f|m :- r :-.t₁|d :-	r :-|r :f t_1 :-|t_1 :r	f :-.m|r :- r :-.d|t_1 :-	m :-|r :fe d :-|t_1 :d
1. My faith looks	up to Thee,	Thou Lamb of	Cal-va-ry,	Sa-viour Di-
m :-|s :m d :-|d :d	s :-.s|s :- t_1 :-.s₁|d :-	s :-|s :s s_1 :-|s_1 :s_1	s :-.s|s :- t_1 :-.d|s_1 :-	s :-|s :L d :-|r :r
s :-|- :- t_1 :-|- :-	s :-|m :f d :-|d :d	s :-.L|s :- d :-.d|d :-	s :-|m :f d :-|d :d	s :-.L|s :- d :-.d|d :-
Vine;	Now hear me	while I Pray;	Take all my	guilt a-way;
s :-|- :- s_1 :-|- :-	m :-|d :r d :-|d :d	m :-.f|m :- d :-.d|d :-	m :-|d :r d :-|d :d	m :-.f|m :- d :-.d|d :-
d' :-|t :l d :-|d :d	s :-.f|m :d d :-.t_1|d :d	r :-|t_1 :- L_1 :-|s_1 :-	d :-|- :- s_1 :-|- :-	
Oh let me	from this day Be	whol-ly	Thine.	
m :L|s :f d :-|d :d	m :-.r|d :s d :-s_1|L_1 :m_1	f :-|r :- f_1 :-|s_1 :-	m :-|- :- d :-|- :-	

2. May thy rich grace impart strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire;
As thou hast died for me, oh, may my love to thee;
Pure, warm and Changeless be ~ A living fire.

3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide: Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away: Nor let me ever stray free Thee aside.

4. When ends life's transient dream - When death's cold sullen stream,
Shall o'er me roll ~ Blest Saviour, then in love, fear and distress
remove; oh, hear me safe above ~ A ransom'd soul.

27 Key B♭ 4/4 (Allegro) "MY SUFFERING JESUS". BY - Jude Nnam.

Refrain

:s, | d :r
O!
:m, | — :f,
: | :
: | :

m :—.m | m :r
Je- sus Christ you
s, :—.s, | s, :f,
d :—.d | d :t,
d :—.d | d :s,
Je- sus Christ you

d :d | s, :s,
Suf-fered on the
m, :m, | — :
L, :L, | — :
Suf-fered on the

L, :— | — :
Cross
f, :—.f, | f, :m,
on the Cross you
d :—.d | d :s,
f, :— | — :d,
Cross you

r, :r, | — :
Suf-fered,
L, :L, | — :
f, :f, :—:
Suf-fered,

f :—.f | f :m
L, :—.L, | L, :s,
Cru-ci-fied to
r :—.r | r :d
L, :—.L, | L, :L,

r :r | r :L,
f, :f, | L, :f,
Save a sin-ner
L, :L, | d :d
r, :r, | m, :fe,

t, :—|—:—
s, :—|—:—
me —
r :—|—:—
s, :—|—:—

— :s, | d :r
— :m, | — :f,
O!
— : | :
— : | :

m :—.m | m :r
s, :—.s, | s, :f,
See Him bleed-ing
d :—.d | d :t,
d :—.d | d :s,

d :d | — :s,
m, :m, | — :t,
dy-ing for
L, :L, | — :d
L, :L, | — :m,

L, :—|—:—
d, :—|—:—
me —
f :—|—:m
f, :—|—:—

— : | f :m
: | L, :s,
O! I
r :—|r :d
—: | L, :d

r :r | — :d
f, :f, | — :m,
Love you dear
t, :t, | — :L,
s, :s, | — :s,

t, :—|r:—
r, :m, | f, :—
Je- sus
s, :—|s, :—
s, :—|s, :—

d :—|—:—
m, :—|—:—
mine.—
d :—|—:—
d, :—|—:—

—: | :
—: | :
—: | :
—: | :
(D.C.)

: | s, : s,
: | m, : m,
(1) O!
(2) Please don't
(3) See how

s, :s, | s, :s,
m, :m, | m, :m,
See the sol-diers
tell me how you
ruth-less-ly they

L, :L, | t, :t,
f, :f, | s, :s,
mocking Lord
felt — Mo-ther
nailed Him hands &

d :d | — :—
L, :L, | — :—
Je- sus
Ma-ry —
feet —

— : | d :t,
— : | m, :s,
O!
Your
See how

L, :L, | L, :L,
f, :f, | f, :f,
1 See the soldiers
2 dearest Son Je-
3 wicked-ly they

s, :s, | f, :f,
m, :m, | r, :r,
scour-ging Lord
sus — to
left Je-sus to

m, :m, | — :—
d, :d, | — :—
Je - sus —
be - hold —
die —

: | s, :s,
: | m, :m,
Pon-tius
What
See Him

s, :s, | s, :s,
m, :m, | m, :m,
Pi - late Condemned
brui-ses and —
Call-ing, weep-ing

L, :L, | t, :t,
f, :f, | s, :s,
Je-sus to —
pains — He en-
sighing and —

d :d | — :—
L, :L, | — :—
die —
dur-eth —
dy-ing —

— : | d :t,
— : | m, :s,
To —
O!
On the

L, :L, | L, :L,
f, :f, | f, :f,
die a shame-ful
Mo-ther you were
Cross — — of

s, :—|t, :t,
s, :—|f, :f,
death on the
so — Heart —
Cal- va —

d :d | — :—
m, :m, | — :—
Cross
brok-en
ry —

Arranged By -
Emmanuel Idem (Jr.)

28 Key F 4/4 Nailed To The Cross.

Duet: Treble and Tenor Only.

;m . , m	m ;d . , r | m . m ;- . m	f ;d . , r | m ;m . , m	m ;r . , d	
;s . , s	s ;m . , f | s . s ;- . ta	l ;la . , la | s ;s . , s	s ;f . , m	
1. There was	one who was will-ing to	die in my stead That a	soul so un-	
t, ;d . , r	d ;-|- ;m . , m	m ;d . , r | m ;m . , s	f ;d . , r | m	
r ;m . , f	m ;-|- ;s . , s	s ;m . , f | s ;d' . , t	l ;l . , la | s	
wor-thy might	live, And the	Path to the Cross He was	will-ing to tread,	
;m . , m	m ;r . , d | t, ;m . , r	d ;-|-		
;s . , s	s ;f . , m | r ;s . , f	m ;-|-		
All the	sins of my life to for-	give.		

Chorus *pp*

;s . , s	s ;fe . , l | s ;m . , m	m ;re . , f | m ;m . , m	m ;r . , r	
;m . , m	m ;re . , f | m ;d . , d	d ;d . , d | d ;d . , d	d ;d . , d	
They are	nail'd to the Cross, they are	nail'd to the cross, O how	much He was	
;s . , s	s ;l . , t | d' ;s . , s	s ;fe . , l | s ;s . , s	fe ;fe . , fe	
;d . , d	d ;d . , d | d ;d . , d	d ;d . , d | d ;d . , d	r ;r . , r	
r . m ;- . fe	s ;-|- ;l . , t	d' ;t . , l | s ;s . , s	l ;s . , f	
d . d ;- . d	t, ;-|- ;f . , f	m ;s . , f | m ;d . , d	d ;d . , t,	
will-ing to	bear! With what	an-guish and loss Je- sus	went to the	
fe . s ;- . l	s ;-|- ;s . , s	s ;l . , t | d' ;s . , s	f ;s . , s	
r . r ;- . r	s, ;-|- ;s, . , s,	d ;d . , d | d ;m . , m	f ;m . , r	

rit - - -

m ;m . , m	m ;r . , r | d ;t, . , t,	d ;-|-	
d ;d . , ta,	l, ;l, . , la, | s, ;s, . , s,	s, ;-|-	
Cross! And He	car-ried my sins with Him	there!	
s ;s . , s	f ;f . , f | m ;r . , f	m ;-|-	
d ;d . , d	f, ;f, . , f, | s, ;s, . , s,	d(1) ;-|-	

2. He is tender and loving, and patient with me,
While He cleanses my heart of its dross,
But "there's no Condemnation I know I am free,
For my sins are all nailed to the cross.

3. I will cling to my Saviour and never depart,
I will joyfully journey each day,
With a song on my lips and a song in my heart,
That my sins have been taken away.

29 Key F 3/4 Near The Cross. (Wm. H. Doane, 1832-1915)

m ;-|f	m ;-|r	d ;-|l,	l, ;-|	s, ;-|d	d ;-|m	m ;-|-	r ;-|
d ;-|d	d ;-|t,	l, ;-|l,	f, ;-|	s, ;-|s,	s, ;-|d	d ;-|-	t, ;-|
1. Je-sus	Keep me	near the	Cross,	there a	Pre-cious	foun-	tain,
s ;-|l	s ;-|f	m ;-|f	d ;-|	m ;-|m	s ;-|s	s ;-|-	s ;-|
d ;-|d	d ;-|s,	l, ;-|f,	f, ;-|	d ;-|d	m ;-|d	s, ;-|-	s, ;-|
m ;-|f	m ;-|r	d ;-|l,	l, ;-|	s, ;-|d	d ;-|t,	r ;-|-	d ;-|
d ;-|d	d ;-|t,	l, ;-|l,	l, ;f, |	m, ;-|s,	s, ;-|s,	s, ;-|-	s, ;-|
free to	all a	heal-ing	stream,	flows from	Cal-v'ry's	moun-	tain.
s ;-|l	s ;-|f	m ;-|f	d ;-|	d ;-|m	m ;-|r	f ;-|-	m ;-|
d ;-|d	d ;-|s,	l, ;-|f,	f, ;-|	s, ;-|s,	s, ;-|s,	s, ;-|-	d ;-|

Chorus

m ;-|s	s ;-|-	f ;-|l	l ;-|-	s ;-|l	s ;-|m	m ;-|-	r ;-|
d ;-|d	d ;-|-	d ;-|d	f ;-|-	d ;-|d	m ;-|d	d ;-|-	t, ;-|
In the	Cross,	In the	Cross,	be my	glo-ry	ev-	er,
s ;-|m	m ;-|-	f ;-|f	f ;-|-	m ;-|f	s ;-|s	s ;-|-	s ;-|
d ;-|d	d ;-|-	l, ;-|f,	f, ;-|-	d ;-|d	d ;-|d	s, ;-|-	s, ;-|

Near The Cross. (Contd.)

m :-:f	m :-:r	d :-:l_1	l_1 :-:	s_1 :-:d	d :-:t_1	r :-:-	d :-:-
d :-:d	t_1 :-:se_1	l_1 :-:f_1	f_1 :-:	m_1 :-:s_1	s_1 :-:s_1	s_1 :-:-	s_1 :-:-
till my	rap- ture	soul shall	find,	rest be-	yond the	ri -	ver.
s :-:d	m :-:t	l :-:d	d :-:	d :-:m	m :-:r	f :-:-	m :-:-
d :-:l_1	se_1 :-:m_1	f_1 :-:f_1	f_1 :-:	s_1 :-:s_1	s_1 :-:s_1	s_1 :-:-	d :-:-

2. Near the Cross a trembling soul, love and mercy found me,
There the bright and morning star, shed its beam around me.

3. Near the Cross & Lamb of God, bring its scenes before me,
Help me walk from day to day, with its shadows o'er me.

4. Near the Cross I'll watch and wait, trusting ever in Him,
Till I reach the golden strand, just beyond the river.

30 Key G $\frac{6}{8}$ Nearer, My God, To Thee! (Dr. L. Mason)

m :-:-|r :-:d	d :-:l_1 |l_1 :-:-	s_1 :-:-|d :-:m	r :-:-|- :-:
s_1 :-:-|f_1 :-:m_1	l_1 :-:f_1 |f_1 :-:-	s_1 :-:-|s_1 :-:l_1	s_1 :-:-|- :-:
1. Near - er my	God to Thee!	near - er to	Thee!
d :-:-|t_1 :-:d	f :-:d |d :-:-	m :-:-|d :-:d	t_1 :-:-|- :-:
d :-:-|s_1 :-:l_1	f_1 :-:f_1 |f_1 :-:-	d_1 :-:-|m_1 :-:d_1	s_1 :-:-|- :-:
m :-:-|r :-:d	d :-:l_1 |l_1 :-:-	s_1 :-:d |t_1 :-:r	d :-:-|- :-:
s_1 :-:-|f_1 :-:f_1	l_1 :-:f_1 |f_1 :-:-	m_1 :-:s_1 |s_1 :-:s_1	s_1 :-:-|- :-:
E'en though it	be a Cross	that rais-eth	me.
d :-:-|t_1 :-:d	f :-:d |d :-:-	d :-:m |r :-:f	m :-:-|- :-:
d :-:-|s_1 :-:l_1	f_1 :-:f_1 |f_1 :-:-	s_1 :-:-|s_1 :-:s_1	d_1 :-:-|- :-:
s :-:-|l :-:s	s :-:m |s :-:-	s :-:-|l :-:s	s :-:m |r :-:-
d :-:-|d :-:d	d :-:d |d :-:-	d :-:-|d :-:d	s_1 :-:s_1 |s_1 :-:-
Still all my	Song shall be.	Near - er my	God to Thee!
m :-:-|f :-:m	m :-:d |m :-:-	m :-:-|f :-:m	r :-:d |t_1 :-:-
d :-:-|d :-:d	d :-:d |d :-:-	d :-:-|f_1 :-:d	t_1 :-:d |s_1 :-:-
m :-:-|r :-:d	d :-:l_1 |l_1 :-:-	s_1 :-:d |t_1 :-:r	d :-:-|- :-:
s_1 :-:-|f_1 :-:m_1	l_1 :-:f_1 |f_1 :-:-	m_1 :-:s_1 |s_1 :-:s_1	s_1 :-:-|- :-:
Near - er, my	God, to Thee!	Near - er to	Thee!
d :-:-|t_1 :-:d	f :-:d |d :-:-	d :-:m |r :-:f	m :-:-|- :-:
d :-:-|s_1 :-:l_1	f_1 :-:f_1 |f_1 :-:-	s_1 :-:-|s_1 :-:s_1	d_1 :-:-|- :-:

2. Deep in Thy Sacred Heart, Let me abide
Thou that hast bled for me, sorrowed and died.
Sweet shall my weeping be, Grief surely leading me.
Nearer, my God, to Thee; Nearer to Thee!

3. Friends may depart from me, Night may come down;
Clouds of adversity, Darken and frown;
Still through my tears I'll see, Hope gently leading me.
Nearer, my God, to Thee; Nearer to Thee!

31 Key A♭ 3/4 No Other Plea. (Arr. By Wm. J. Kirkpatrick)

s,	s, . l, : s, : d	t, . l, : l, : l,	f . r : d : t,	d : — : s,
m,	m, . f, : m, : m,	s, . f, : f, : f,	l, . l, : s, : s,	s, : — : m,
My	faith has found a	rest-ing place, Not	in de-vice nor	creed; I
d	d . d : d : d	d . d : d : d	r . f : m : r	m : — : d
d,	d, . d, : d, : d,	f, . f, : f, : f,	r, . r, : s, : s,	d, : — : d,
s, . l, : s, : d	t, . l, : l, : l,	f . r : d : t,	d : —	
m, . f, : m, : m,	s, . f, : f, : f,	l, . l, : s, : s,	s, : —	
trust the ev-er	liv-ing one, His	wounds for me shall	plead.	
d . d : d : d	d . d : d : d	r . f : m : r	m : —	
d, . d, : d, : d,	f, . f, : f, : f,	r, . r, : s, : s,	d : —	

Chorus

s,	d . m : s : m	m . r : f : m	d . t, : l, : r	d : t, : s,	s, . l, : s,	
s,	s, . d : d : s,	s, . s, : s, : s,	s, . s, : f, : l,	s, : — : f,	m, . f, : m,	
I	need no oth-er	ar-gu-ment, I	need no oth-er	plea, It	is e-nough	
m	m . s : m : d	d . t, : t, : d	d . d : d : f	m : r : t,	d . d : d	
d	d . d : d : d	s, . s, : s, : d	m, . m, : f, : f,	s, : — : s,	d, . d, : d,	
d	t, . l, : l, : l,	f . r : d : t,	d : —			
m,	s, . f, : f, : f,	l, . l, : s, : s,	s, : —			
that	Je-sus died, And	that He died for	me.			
d	d . d : d : d	r . f : m : r	m : —			
d,	f, . f, : f, : f,	r, . r, : s, : s,	d, : —			

2. Enough for me that Jesus saves, This ends my fears and doubt;
A sinful soul I come to Him, He'll never cast me out.
3. My heart is leaning on the word, the written word of God,
Salvation by my Saviour's Name, Salvation through His blood.
4. My great physician heals the sick, The lost He came to save;
For me His precious blood He shed, For me His life He gave.

32 Key G 4/4 Nothing But Thy Blood. (Rev. R. Lowry)

s : s | m : s	r : — . m | f : —	m . m : r . d | r : l,	t, : — | d : —	
d : d | d : d	l, : — . l, | l, : —	s, . s, : s, . s, | l, : f,	s, : — | s, : —	
1. Je-sus, See me	at Thy feet,	Noth-ing but Thy blood can	save me;	
m : m | s : m	f : — . de | r : —	m . m : f . m | r : r	r : m . f | m : —	
d : d | d : d	r : — . l, | r : —	s, . s, : t, . d | f, : r,	s, : — | d : —	
s : s | m : s	r : — . m | f : —	m . m : r . d | r : l,	t, : — | d : —	
d : d | d : d	l, : — . l, | l, : —	s, . s, : s, . s, | l, : f,	s, : — | s, : —	
Thou a-lone my	need canst meet,	Noth-ing but Thy blood can	save me.	
m : m | s : m	f : — . de | r : —	m . m : f . m | r : r	r : m . f | m : —	
d : d | d : d	r : — . l, | r : —	s, . s, : t, . d | f, : r,	s, : — | d : —	

Chorus

l : — | s : —	f . r : t, . l, | s, : —	l : — . l | s : m	m : — | r : —	
d : — | d : —	t, . s, : s, . f, | m, : —	d : — . d | d : d	d : — | t, : —	
No! No!	Noth-ing do I bring,	But by faith I'm	cling-ing	
f : — | s : —	s . f : r . t, | d : —	f : — . f | s : s	s : — | s . f	
f : — | m : —	r . t, : s, . s, | d : —	f : — . f | m : d	s, : — | s, : —	
s : s | m : s	r : — . m | f : —	m . m : r . d | r : l,	t, : — | d : —	
d : d | d : d	l, : — . l, | l, : —	s, . s, : s, . s, | l, : f,	s, : — | s, : —	
To Thy Cross, O	Lamb of God!	Nothing but Thy blood can	save me.	
m : m | s : m	f : — . de | r : —	m . m : f . m | r : r	r : m . f | m : —	
d : d | d : d	r : — . l, | r : —	s, . s, : t, . d | f, : r,	s, : — | d : —	

P.T.O

Nothing But Thy Blood. (Contd.)

2. See my heart, Lord, torn my grief,
Nothing but Thy blood can save me;
Me un-pardoned do not leave,
Nothing but Thy blood can save me.

3. Dark, indeed, the Past has been,
Nothing but Thy blood can save me;
Yet in mercy take me in,
Nothing but Thy blood can save me.

4. As I am, oh, hear me pray,
Nothing but Thy blood can save me;
I can come no other way
Nothing but Thy blood can save me.

5. All that I can do is vain,
Nothing but Thy blood can save me;
I can ne'er remove a stain,
Nothing but Thy blood can save me.

6. Lord, I cast myself on Thee,
Nothing but Thy blood can save me;
From my guilt, oh, set me free,
Nothing but Thy blood can save me.

33 Key F $\frac{2}{4}$ O Come And Mourn With me. (CHB. 200)

d :d . r	m :r . m	f :m . r	m :—	m :m . m	f :m . f	d :t₁ . d	f :—
s₁ :s₁ . t₁	d :r . de	r :d . t₁	d :—	d :d . d	d :d . t₁	d :s₁	t₁ :—
1. O come and	mourn with	me a-	while,	See Ma-ry	calls us	to her	side;
m :m . s	s :l . s	l :s	s :—	s :s . s	l :s	s :f . m	s :—
d :d . s₁	d :f . m	r :s₁	d :—	d :d . d	d :d . f	m :r . d	s₁ :—
d :d . r	m :r . m	f :m . r	m :—	m :m . m	r :d	r :m . r	d :—
s₁ :s₁ . t₁	d :r . de	r :d . t₁	d :—	d :d . d	t₁ :d	d :t₁	d :—
O come and	let us	mourn with	her,	Je-sus, our	love, is	Cru-ci-	fied.
m :m . s	s :l . s	l :s	s :—	s :s . s	s . f :m	l :s . f	m :—
d :d . s₁	d :f . m	r :s₁	d :—	d :d . d	s₁ :l₁	f₁ :s₁	d :—

2. Have we no tears to shed for Him;
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride?
Ah; look how patiently hangs;
Jesus, our Love is crucified.

3. How fast His feet and hands are nailed;
His blessed tongue with thirst is tied;
His failing eyes are blind with blood;
Jesus, our Love is crucified.

4. Sev'n times He spoke, sev'n words of love,
And all three hours His silence cried
for mercy on the souls of men;
Jesus, our Love is crucified.

5. O break, O break hard heart of mine;
Thy weak self-love and guilty pride
His Pilate and His Judas were;
Jesus, our Love is crucified.

6. A broken heart, a fount of tears,
Ask and they will not be denied;
A broken heart love's cradle is;
Jesus, our Love is crucified.

7. O Love of God! O Sin of Man!
In this dread act your strength is tried
And victory remains with love;
Jesus, Our Love, is Crucified.

34 Key G 6/8 OH, HAPPY DAY. (BY - P. DODDRIDGE) (CHB. 257)

1a. Oh, hap-py day that fixed my choice, O Thee, my Sa-vour and my

1b. We may this glow-ing heart re-joice, And tells its rap-tures all a-

CHORUS: God! broad. Hap-py day, hap-py day, When Je-sus washed my sins a-way! He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re-joic- ing ev-ry day. fine.

2. 'Tis done, the great transaction's done! I am my Lord's,
And He is mine; And drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

3. Now rest, my long-divided heart, Fixed on the blissful Centre, rest;
Nor even from thy Lord depart, With Him of every good possessed.

4. High heav'n that heard the solemn vow, That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear.

35 Key B♭ 4/4 ON CALVARY. (BY - JNO. R. SWENEY)

1. On Cal-v'rys brow my Sa-viour died, 'Twas there my Lord was Cru-ci-fied; 'Twas on the Cross He bled for me And Pur-chased there my Par-don

On Cal-v'rys brow My Sa-viour died, 'Twas there my Lord was Cru-ci-fied; 'Twas on the Cross He bled for me And Pur-chased there my Par-don

Key B♭ 4 On Calvary. (Contd.)

d : — | —
m_1 : — | —
free.
d : — | —
d_1 : — | —

Suitable for :
Good Friday.

Chorus.

mf	p	m	p	⌒
:s_1	r . , de : r | — : m	d . , l_1 : s_1 | — : s_1	l_1 . l_1 : f . m | r : d	t_1 : — | —
:s_1	f_1 . , m_1 : f_1 | — : s_1	m_1 . , f_1 : m_1 | — : m_1	f . f_1 : l_1 . s_1 | l_1 : l_1	s_1 : — . fe | f
O	Cal - va - ry! dark	Cal - va - ry! Where	Je - sus shed His blood for	me (for me)
:s_1	t_1 . , l_1 : t_1 | — : s_1	s_1 . , d : d | — : d	d . d : r . d | f : r	t_1 : — . d | r
:s_1	s_1 . , s_1 : s_1 | — : s_1	d_1 . , d_1 : d_1 | — : d_1	f_1 . f_1 : f_1 . m_1 | f_1 : fe	s_1 : — . l_1 | t_1
mf	ff	mp	rit --- p	
:s_1	m . , r : d | — : t_1	l_1 . , d : f | — : l_1	s_1 : — . d | t_1 . d : m . , r	d : — | —
:s_1	s_1 . , f_1 | m_1 | — : s_1	f_1 . , l_1 : l_1 | — : f_1	m_1 : — . s_1 | s_1 . s_1 : s_1 . , f_1	m_1 : — | —
O	Cal - va - ry! blest	Cal - va - ry! Twas	there my Sa - viour died for	me.
:s_1	d . , s_1 | s_1 | — : d	d . , d : d | — : d	d : — . m | f . m : d . , t_1	d : — | —
:s_1	d_1 . , d_1 | d_1 | — : m_1	f_1 . , f_1 : f_1 | — : f_1	s_1 : — . s_1 | s_1 . s_1 : s_1 . , s_1	d_1 : — | —

2. 'Mid rending rocks and dark'ning skies,
My Saviour bows His head and dies;
The opening veil reveals the way
To heaven's joys and endless day.

3. O Jesus, Lord, how can it be,
That thou shouldst give Thy life for me,
To bear the cross and agony,
In that dread hour on calvary!

36 Key B♭ 6/8 That Man Of Calvary.

s_1 : s_1 : s_1 | s_1 : — : s_1	d : — : s_1 | s_1 : — : —	l_1 : l_1 : l_1 | l_1 : — : l_1	s_1 : — : f_1 | m_1 : — : —
m_1 : m_1 : m_1 | m_1 : — : m_1	m_1 : — : m_1 | m_1 : — : —	f_1 : f_1 : f_1 | f_1 : — : f_1	r_1 : — : r_1 | d_1 : — : —
1. Fair - est of all the	earth be - side,	Chiefest of all un -	to Thy bride,
d : d : d | d : — : d	s_1 : — : d | d : — : —	d : d : d | d : — : d	t_1 : — : t_1 | s_1 : — : —
d_1 : d_1 : d_1 | d_1 : — : d_1	d_1 : — : d_1 | d_1 : — : —	f_1 : f_1 : f_1 | f_1 : — : f_1	s_1 : — : s_1 | d_1 : — : —
s_1 : s_1 : s_1 | m : — : r	d : — : l_1 | l_1 : — : —	s_1 : s_1 : s_1 | t_1 : — : r	r : — : d | d : —
m_1 : m_1 : m_1 | s_1 : — : se	l_1 : — : f_1 | f_1 : — : —	m_1 : m_1 : m_1 | f_1 : — : f_1	f_1 : — : m_1 | m_1 : —
Ful - ness di - vine in	Thee I see,	won - der - ful man of	Cal - va - ry!
d : d : d | d : — : t_1	l_1 : — : d | d : — : —	d : d : d | r : — : t_1	t_1 : — : s_1 | s_1 : —
d_1 : d_1 : d_1 | d_1 : — : m_1	f_1 : — : f_1 | f_1 : — : —	s_1 : s_1 : s_1 | s_1 : — : s_1	s_1 : — : s_1 | d_1 : —

Chorus

:s_1	l_1 : — : l_1 | d : — : l_1	s_1 : — : — | — : — : s_1	l_1 : — : l_1 | s_1 : — : f_1	m_1 : — : — | — : — : s_1
:m_1	f_1 : — : f_1 | f_1 : — : f_1	m_1 : — : — | — : — : m_1	f_1 : — : f_1 | r_1 : — : r_1	d_1 : — : — | — : — : m_1
That	man of Cal - va -	ry! Has	won my heart from	me, And
:d	d : — : d | l_1 : — : d	d : — : — | — : — : d	d : — : d | t_1 : — : t_1	s_1 : — : — | — : — : d
:d_1	f_1 : — : f_1 | f_1 : — : f_1	d_1 : — : — | — : — : d_1	f_1 : — : f_1 | s_1 : — : s_1	d_1 : — : — | — : — : d_1
		rit ---		
m : — : r | d : — : l_1	$\dot{s}_1$: — : — | — : — : f	m : — : d | r : — : t_1	d : — : — | — : —
s_1 : — : se | l_1 : — : f_1	m_1 : — : — | — : — : l_1	s_1 : — : m_1 | f_1 : — : f_1	m_1 : — : — | — : —
died to set me	free, Blest	man of cal - va -	ry!
d : — : t_1 | l_1 : — : d	d : — : — | — : — : d	d : — : s_1 | t_1 : — : r	d : — : — | — : —
d_1 : — : m_1 | f_1 : — : f_1	d_1 : — : — | — : — : f_1	s_1 : — : s_1 | s_1 : — : s_1	d_1 : — : — | — : —

2. Granting the sinner new life and peace, Granting the captive sweet release.
Shedding His blood to make us free, Merciful man of Calvary.

P.T.O.

3. Giving the gifts obtained for men, Pouring out love beyond our Ken,
Giving us spotless Purity, Bountiful man of Calvary!

4. Comfort of all my earthly way, Jesus, I'll meet Thee sweet Some Day;
Centre of glory, Thee I'll see, Wonderful man of Calvary!

37 Key B♭ 6/8 The Old Rugged Cross. (George Benard)

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross the em-blem of suf-fring and shame; And I love that old cross where-the dear-est and best for a world of lost sin-ners was slain.

Refrain.

So I che-rish the old rug-ged cross, Till my tro-phies at last I lay down --- I will cling to the old rug-ged cross
So I che-rish the cross, the old rug-ged cross, Till my tro-phies at last I lay down --- I will cling to the cross, the old rug-ged cross;
And ex-change it some-day for a crown.

2. Oh, that old rugged cross so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above,
To bear it to dark Calvary.

3. In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so Divine,
A wondrous beauty I see;
For 'twas on that old Cross Jesus suffered and died,
To pardon and sanctify me.

P.T.O.

The Old Rugged Cross. (Contd)

4. To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.

38 Key C 4/4 There Is Joy. (W. A. Ogden)

;s . , l	m ;s | s ;s . , d'	l ;r' | r' ;d' . , d'	t ; — | — . l ;s . , l
;m . , m	d ;m | m ;m . , m	f ;f | f ;l . , l	s ; — | — . f ;m . , f
1. When a	sin-ner comes, as a	sin-ner may, there is	joy - - - - - there is
;d' . , d'	s ;d' | d' ;d' . , d'	d' ;l | l ;	;s . , s | r' ;
;d . , d	d ;d | d ;d . , d	f ;f | f ;	there is joy, ;
			;s . , s | s ;
s ; —	| — ;s . , l	m ;s | s ;s . , d'	l ;r' | r' ;d' . , d'
joy;	When he	turns to God in the	gos-pel way, there is
m ; —	| — ;m . , m	d ;m | m ;m . , m	f ;f | f ;l . , l
;d' . , d'	d' ;d' . , d'	s ;d' | d' ;d' . , d'	d' ;l | l ;
there is joy			
;d . , d	d ;d . , d	d ;d | d ;d . , d	f ;f | f ;

t ; —	| — ;l . , t	d' ; — | —	C	;d' . , r'	m' ;d' | s ;m	l ;s
joy,	there is	joy.	H	;m . , f	s ;m | m ;d	f ;m
s ; —	| — ;f . , f	m ; — | —	O	There is	joy a-mong the	an-gels
;s . , s | r' ;	s . , s	s ; — | —	R	;s . , s	d' ;s | d' ;s	d' ;d'
there is joy,	there is	joy.	U			
;s . , s | s ;s . , s		d ; — | —	S	;d . , d	d ;d | d ;d	d ;d

| — ;s . , s	s ;f | r ;l	s ; — | — ;d' . , r'	m' ;d' | s ;m	l ;s
| — ;m . , m	m ;r | t, ;f	m ; — | — ;m . , f	s ;m | m ;d	f ;m
And their	harps with mu-sic	ring; When a	sin-ner comes re-	pent-ing,
| — ;s . , s	s ;s | s ;t	d' ;d' | d' ;s . , s	d' ;s | d' ;s	d' ;d'
		mu-sic ring;		
| — ;d . , d	s, ;s, | s, ;s,	d ;d | d ;d . , d	d ;d | d ;d	d ;d

| — ;d' . , r'	d' ;t | l ;t	d' ; — | —	(2) When a soul is born in the Kingdom
| — ;s . , f	m ;r | f ;f	m ; — | —	bright, There is joy, there is joy;
Bend-ing	low be-fore our	King.	When it walks by faith in the gospel light,
| — ;d' . , l	s ;s | s ;s	s ; — | —	There is joy, there is joy.
| — ;m . , f	s ;s | s ;s,	d ; — | —	

(3) When a pilgrim comes to the river wide, There is joy, there is joy;
When he dwells secure on the other side, There is joy, there is joy.

39 Key D 4/4 Throughout These Forty Days. (SWJ 283)

	s	:m	|l	:s	d'	:d'	|t	:d'	s	:d'	|s	:l	fe	:s	|	—	:	—
	d	:d	|—	:r	:m	m	:r	|r	:m	m	:m	|m	:r	r	:r	|	—	:—
1.	Throughout these for-					ty days, O Lord,				With you we fast				and pray;				
	m	:s	|l.t	:d'	d'	:l	|s	:s	d'	:d'	|t	:l	l	:t	|	—	:	—
	d	:d	|f	:m	l	:f	|s	:d	d	:l,	|m	:d	r	:s,	|	—	:—	
	t	:d'	|l	:r'	t	:d'	|l	:t	s	:l	|d'	:r'	t	:d'	|	—	:—	
	r	:m	|d	:f	r	:m	|r	:d	d	:f	|m	:r	r	:m	|	—	:—	
	That flesh sub-dued				and spi-rit freed.				Thy will we may				o-bey.					
	s	:s	|l	:l	s	:s	|l	:se	s	:f	|s	:l	s	:s	|	—	:	—
	s,	:d	|f	:r	s,	:d	|f	:m	m	:r	|d	:f	s	:d	|	—	:—	

2. As thou repelled temptation, Lord,
And Conquered Satan reign.
Give us the strength to Conquer sin,
And live by grace again.

3. Throughout these days of Penitance,
Through lent and passion-tide.
Take up thy Cross in us again,
In us be crucified.

4. Do not abandon us, O Lord,
But Keep us at Thy side;
That they may rise to life anew,
Redeemed and glorified.

5. Abide with us until this life,
Of Suffering once past;
And Easter of un-ending joy,
We may attain at last.

4D Too Sacred For Mortal Eyes To See.

Key E $\frac{S}{4}$

:d . r	m : — . re : m . f	s : — : m . m	r . d : — : L_1	d : —
:s_1 . s_1	d : — . L_1 : d . d	d : — : ta_1 . ta_1	L_1 : — : L_1	s_1 : —
1. To the	gar - den Je - sus	went, His dis -	ci — ples	too
:m . f	s : — . fe : s . r	m : — : s . s	f : — : d	m : —
:d . d	d : — . d : d . d	d : — : d . d	f_1 : — : f_1	d : —
:d . r	m : — :	: : d . d	r : — : m	r : —
:s_1 . s_1	d : — :		L_1 : — : d	t_1 : —
He with-	drew from them a	stone thro' : d . d And knelt	down to	pray;
:m . f	s : — . s : L . s	m : s : s . s	fe : — : fe	s : —
:d . d	d : — :	: : m . m	r : — : r	s_1 : —
:d . r	m : — . re : m . f	s : — : m . m	r . d : — : L_1	d : —
:s_1 . s_1	d : — . L_1 : d . d	d : — : ta_1 . ta_1	L_1 : — : L_1	s_1 : —
As His	time was al - most	spent ~~to~~ they	came to	view
:m . f	s : — . fe : s . r	m : — : s . s	f : — : d	m : —
:d . d	d : — . d : d . d	d : — : d . d	f_1 : — : f_1	d : —
:m . f	s : — :	: : f . f	m : — : r	d : —
:d . r	m : — . re : m . r	d : m : r . r	d : — : t_1	s_1 : —
An - gel	bright from God to	strengthen Him a -	long the	way.
:s . s	d' : — :	: : L . L	s : — : f	m : —
:d . d	d : — :	: : f_1 . f_1	s_1 : — : s_1	d : —

Chorus

:	s : — . L : s . , L	m : — :	: . f : f . f	m : —
:s_1 . d	m : — : m	d : — . m : m . r	d : — : L_1	d : —
'Twas too	sa - cred	there for mor - tal	eyes to	see
:	d' : — . d' : d' . , d'	s : — . s : s . se	L : — : d'	t . s : —
:	d : — . d : d . , d	d : :	: . f_1 : f_1 . f_1	d : —
	'Twas too sa - cred	there	for eyes to	see
:d . r	m : — :	: : d . d	r : — : m	r : — :
:s_1 . s_1	d : — :	: : d . d	L_1 : — : d	t_1 : — : d . r
When He	prayed	Take this	cup from	me His dis -
:m . f	s : — . s : ta . L	s : m : s . s	fe : — : fe	s : — :
When He	prayed to His dear	Fa - ther Take this	cup from	me
:d . d	d : — :	: : m . m	r : — : r	s_1 : — :
s : — . L : s . , L	m : — :	: . f : f . f	m : —	
m : — : m	d : — . m : m . r	d : — : L_1	d : —	
ci — ples	all so slee - py	seemed to	be	
d' : — . d' : d' . , d'	s : — . s : s . se	L : — : d'	t . s : —	
His dis - ci - ples	all			
d : — . d : d . , d	d : — :	: . f_1 : f_1 . f_1	d : —	
		Too slee - py	be	
:m . f	s : — :	: : f . f	m : — : r	d : — : —
:d . r	m : — . re : m . r	d : m : r . r	d : — : t_1	s_1 : — : L_1
For that	scene was far too	sa - cred for the	eyes to	see. (to
:s . s	d' : — :	: : L . L	s : — : f	m : — : f
:d . d	d : — :	: : f_1 . f_1	s_1 : — : s_1	d : — : —

— : —	
s_1 : —	
see).	
m : —	
d : — : —	

2. His disciples fell asleep when the Lord withdrew
They could not behold the beauty of that sacred place;
Tho' they had a watch to keep that they did not do
We believe that eyes of mortals should not see His face.

3. Take the Saviour with you friend go aside and pray
He will give you grace to carry every burden here;
He will keep you to the end of this pilgrim way
You may look upon this glory with a vision clear.

*Note: Suitable for Holy Thursday.

41 Key F 4/4 (Moderato) Were You There? Traditional. (Arr. Joe E. Parks)

1. :s, :d | m :-|m :m | r :d |m :-.r | d :-|- :- | d :-|d :m
:s, :s, | d :-|t, :ta, | l, :d |t, :-.t, | s, :-|l, :l, | s, :-|d :d
Were you there when they Cru-ci-fied my Lord? (Were you there?) Were you
:m :m | s :-|s :s | f :f |s :-.f | m :-|f :f | m :-|m :s
:d :d | d :-|d :d | f, :l, |s, :-.s, | d :-|f, :f, | d :-|d :d

s :-|s :s | l :s |s :-.m | r :-|- :- | r :-|- :- | s :-|d' :-.l
d :-|d :d | d :d |d :-.d | t, :-|d :d | t, :-|- :- | d :-|- :-
there when they Cru-ci-fied my Lord? (Were you there?) Oh! - - - -
m :-|m :m | f :m |m :-.s | s :-|fe :f | s :-|- :- | m :-|l :-.f
d :-|d :d | d :d |d :-.d | s, :-|l, :l, | s, :-|- :- | d :-|- :-

s :-|- :- | l :s |- :m | m :-.m |d :d | r :d |- :- | d :d |- :-
d :-|- :- | d :d |- :t, | ta, :-.t, |t, :t, | l, :l, |- :- | l, :l, |- :-
- - Sometimes it Caus-es me to tremble, tremble,
m :-|- :- | f :m |- :s | s :-.s |m :m | f :f |- :- | f :f |- :-
d :-|- :- | d :d |- :d | d :-.d |d :d | f, :f, |- :- | f, :f, |- :-

l, :s, |d :f | m :-|m :m | r :d |m :-.r | d :-|- :- | d :-
f, :m, |d :d | d :-|d :d | l, :d |t, :-.t, | s, :-|l, :l, | s, :-
tremble. Were you there when they Cru-ci-fied my Lord? (Were you there?)
d :d |m :l | s :-|s :s | f :f |s :-.f | m :-|f :f | m :-
d :d |d :d | d :-|d :d | f, :l, |s, :-.s, | d :-|f, :f, | d :-

2). Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? (Were you there?)
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? (Were you there?)
Oh! Sometimes it Causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? (Were you there?)

3) Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? (Were you there?)
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? (Were you there?)
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? (Were you there?)

4) Were you there when He rose up from the grave? (Were you there?)
Were you there when He rose up from the grave? (Were you there?)
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when He rose up from the grave? (Were you there?)

42 Key C 4/4 When I See The Blood.

1. s :s .,l |s :m | l :l .,d' |s :- | s :f .,s |f :r | l :s .,f |m :-
m :m .,f |m :d | d :f .,f |m :- | r :r .,r |r :t, | f :m .,r |d :-
Christ our Re-deem-er died on the Cross, Died for the Sinner Paid all his due;
d' :d' .,d' |d' :s | f :d' .,d' |d' :- | s :s .,s |s :s | s :s .,s |s :-
d :d .,d |d :d | f :f .,l |d' :- | s :s .,s |s :s | s :s .,s |d :-

s :s .,l |s :m | l :l .,t |d' :- | d' :t .,l |s :-.s | l :t .,t |d' :-
m :m .,f |m :d | d :f .,f |f :- | f :f .,f |m :-.m | f :r .,r |m :-
All who re-ceive Him need ne-ver fear, Yes He will pass, will pass o-ver you.
d' :d' .,d' |d' :d' | f :d' .,t |l :- | l :r' .,d' |d' :-.d' | r' :s .,s |s :-
d :d .,d |d :d | f :f .,f |f :- | f :f .,f |s :-.s | s :s .,s |d :-

Chorus

:m .,f | s :-|l :s | d' :-|l :s .,d' | t :-|l :s .,s | s :-
When I See the blood, When I See the blood,
:d .,r | m :-|f .,m | m :-|l :m .,s | f :-|f .,f | m :-
:d' |d' : :s .,s |s : :r' |r' : :d' .,d'
When I See the blood, When I See the
: :d |d : :d .,d |d : :s |s : :d .,d

Key C 4/4 When I See The Blood. (Contd.)

;m . ;f when ;d . ;r d' ; blood d ;	s ; —	l ; —	s ;d' . d' | t ;l . t
	I ;d' . ;s See the	blood. I will	Pass, I will Pass o- ver
	m ; — | ;m . ;m	f ; — | ;f . f	m ;m . m | f ;f . f
	;d' | d' ; When I	;d' . ;d' | d' ;se . l see the blood, I will	d' ;d' . d' | r' ;r' . r' Pass, I will Pass o- ver
	;d | d ;	;f . ;f | f ;f . f	s ;s . s | s ;s . s
d' ; — | — m ;f . f | m you. (o- ver you.) d' ;l . l | s d ; — | —	② Chiefest of Sinners, Jesus will save, As He has promised, so will He do. Oh, Sinner hear Him, trust in His word Then He will pass, will pass over you.		

3. Judgement is coming, all will be there;
Who have rejected, who have refused.
Oh, Sinner hasten, let Jesus in;
Then God will Pass, will Pass over you.

4. Oh, what compassion, Oh, boundless love,
Jesus has pow'r, Jesus is true.
All who believe are safe from the storm;
Oh, He Will Pass, will Pass over you.

Note: Suitable for Holy Thursday.

43 Key G 3/4 (Lento) When I Survey.

Adapted by – (E. Miller, 1781–1807)

s_1 ;d ;r	m ; — ;f	r ; — ;t_1	d ; — ; —	s ;s ;s	s ; — ;m	f ; — ;m
s_1 ;s_1 ;s_1	d ; — ;r	t_1 ; — ;s_1	s_1 ; — ; —	m ;m . ;m	m ; — ;d	r ; — ;d
When I Sur-	vey a	won-drous	Cross,	On which the	Prince of	Glo — ry
d ;m ;m	s ; — ;l	f ; — ;r	m ; — ; —	s ;s ;s	s ; — ;s	s ; — ;s
d ;d ;d	d ; — ;f_1	s_1 ; — ;s_1	d ; — ; —	d ;d ;d	d ; — ;d	r ; — ;d
r ; — ; —	m ;f ;m	r ; — ;m	d ; — ;t_1	l_1 ; — ; —	s_1 ;d ;r	m ; — ;f
t_1 ; — ; —	d ;r ;d	t_1 ; — ;d	l_1 ; — ;s_1	f_1 ; — ; —	s_1 ;s_1 ;s_1	d ; — ;r
died;	My richest	gain I	Count but	Loss,	And poor con-	tempt on
s ; — ; —	s ;l ;s	f ; — ;s	m ;f ;m	r ;d ;r	m ;m ;m	s ; — ;l
s_1 ; — ; —	d ;r ;d	s_1 ; — ;d	f_1 ; — ;m_1	r_1 ; — ; —	s_1 ;s_1 ;s_1	d ;l_1 ;f_1
r ; — ;t_1	d ; — ; —					
t_1 ; — ;s_1	s_1 ; — ; —					
all my	Pride.					
f ; — ;r	m ; — ; —					
s_1 ; — ;s_1	d(d) ; — ; —					

Music By; Emmanuel Idem (Jr.)

2. Forbid it Lord that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my God;
All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to His Blood.

3. See! from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a Crown.

4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small:
Love so amazing, so Divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

44 Key C 4

All Glory, Laud And Honour (MELCHIOR TESCHNER)

:d	s :s | L :t	d' :– | d' :m'	r' :d' | d' :t	d' :– | – :d	s :s	
:d	r :d | d :f	f :m·r | m :s	s·f :m | r :r	m :– | – :d	r :d	
1. All	glo-ry, laud, and	hon-our To	thee, Re-deem-er	King To	whom the	
:m	s :m | f :s	s :– | s :d'	t :d' | L :s	s :– | – :m	s :m	
:d	t, :d | f :r	d :– | d :d	s :L | f :s	d :– | – :d	t, :d	
l, :t	d' :– | d' :m'	r' :d' | d' :t	d' :– | –			
d :f	f :m·r | m :s	s·f :m | r :r	m :– | –			
lips of	Child-ren made	sweet Ho-san-nas	ring.			
f :s	s :– | s :d'	t :d' | L :s	s :– | –			
f :r	d :– | d :d	s :L | f :s	d :– | –			
Refrain d'	m' :m' | r' :d'	t :L | s :t	d' :t | L :L	s :– | –		
m	s :L | L :fe	s :fe | r :s	m :s | s :fe	s :– | –		
All	glo-ry, laud, and	hon-our To	thee, Re-deem-er	King.		
s	d' :d' | r' :r'	r' :d' | t :m'	d' :r' | m' :r'·d'	t :– | –		
d	d'·t :L·s | fe :r	s :f | s :m	l, :t, | d :r	s, :– | –		
:s	m :s | L :s	s :f | m :s	f :m | r :r	d :– | –		
:r	d :d | d :d	r :t, | d :d	d :d | d :t,	d :– | –		
To	whom the lips of	Chil-dren made	sweet Ho-san-nas	ring.		
:s	s :s | f :m	s :– | s :s	l :s | s :– ·f	m :– | –		
:t,	d :m | f :d	t, :s, | d :m	f :d | s, :s,	d :– | –		

2. True King art thou, Lord Jesus
Of David's royal line!
Our King by right eternal
Both human and divine. All glory, etc.

3. The saints and angels praise thee,
While men on earth proclaim
Thy rule of love and mercy
In hearts that bless thy name! All glory, etc.

4. The company of angels
Are praising thee on high,
And mortal men and all things
Created make reply. All glory, etc.

5. The people of the Hebrews
With palms before thee went:
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before thee we present. All glory, etc.

6. To thee before thy passion
They sang their hymns of praise:
To thee now high exalted
Our melody we raise. All glory, etc.

45 Key B♭ 3/4 All Hail The Power. (JAMES ELLOR, 1819 – 1899)

:s,	d :–:r	m.,f :s	:d	r :d :t,	d :– :t,.l,	s, :–.l, :s,.f,	m, :s, :d
:m,	s, :–:s,	s, :–	:s,	l, :s, :s,	s, :– :s,	m, :–.f, :m,.r,	m, :s, :s,
1. All	hail the	Pow'r ---	of	Je – sus'	name! Let	an-gels Pros-trate	fall, Let
:d	m :d :t,	d.,r :m	:m	f :m :r	m :– :r	m :–.d :d.d	d :m :m
:d,	d, :m, :s,	d :–	:d	f, :s, :s,	d, :– :	: :	: :d,

l, :f :f	m :– :r	d :– :d.r	m :– :m	m :r :d	r :d :t,	d.,r :m :s	
f, :l, :l,	s, :– :s,.f,	m, :– :m,.f,	s, :– :s,	s, :– :s,	l, :s, :s,	s, :– :s,	
an- gels	Pros-trate	fall; Bring	forth the	ro- yal	di – a-	dem,	And
r :– :r	d :– :t,	d :– :m.r	m :– :m	d :r :m	f :m :r	m.,r :d :m	
f, :– :f,	s, :– :s,	d, :– :d,	d :– :d	d :t, :d	f, :s, :s,	d, :– :d	

Crown – –	– –	– –	– –	– –	
f :–.m :r.f	m :–.r :d.m	r :–.d :t,.r	d :d :	Crown Him, f :f :	
l, :l, :	s, :s, :	s, :s, :	s, :s, :	l, :l,.s, :f,.m,	
Crown Him,	Crown Him,	Crown Him,	Crown Him,	Crown Him, – – –	
r :–.d :t,.r	d :–.r :m.d	t, :–.d :r.f	m :m :	r :r :	
Crown – – –	– – –	– – – –	– Him,	Crown Him,	
f, :f, :	d, :d, :	s, :s, :	d :–.t, :l,.s,	f, :–.m, :r,.d,	
Crown Him,	Crown Him,	Crown Him,	Crown – – –	– – – – – –	
r :r :	m :m :s	d.,r :m :r	d :– :t,	d :–	
s, :s, :	s, :s, :s,	s, :– :l,	s, :– :f,	m, :–	
Crown Him,	Crown Him, And	Crown Him	Lord of	all.	
t, :t, :	d :d :m	m.,f :s :f	m :– :r	d :–	
s, :–.l, :t,.s,	d :d :d	d :– :f,	s, :– :s,	d, :–	
– – – –	– Him, And	Crown Him	Lord of	all.	

2. Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God,
Who from His altar call, (2x)
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And Crown Him Lord of all.

3. You chosen seed of Israel's race,
A remnant weak and small, (2x)
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And Crown Him Lord of all.

4. Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget,
The wormwood and the gall; (2x)
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And Crown Him Lord of all.

5. Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terristrial ball, (2x)
To Him all majesty scribe,
And Crown Him Lord of all.

6. O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall, (2x)
Join in the everlasting song,
And Crown Him Lord of all.

46 Key E♭ 4/4 Children Of Jerusalem.

d :d.m | m.r :f.r	d :t, | d :—	m :m.s | s.m :d'.L	s :fe | s :—
d :d | L, :L,	s, :s, | s, :—	d :s, | r.d :d.m	r :r.d | t, :—
1. Children of Je-	ru-sa-lem	Sang the Praise of	Je-sus' name:
m :m | f :r.f	m :r | m :—	s :m | r.m :m.d'	t :L | s :—
d :d | f, :f,	s, :s, | d :—	d :d | t, .d :L, .d	r :r | s, :—
s :r.m | f :—.s	L :L | s :—	d' :s | L :s.f	m :r | d :—
d :t, .d | r :—.d	d :d.r | m :—	d :d | d.t, :d.r	d :t, | d :—
Children, too, of	mo-dern days	Join to sing the	Sa-viour's Praise
s :s | L :—.s	f.s :L.t | d' :—	s :m | f :s.L	s :f | m :—
m :s | r :—.m	f :f, | d :—	m :d | f.r :m.f	s :s, | d :—
d' :r' | m' :.t,	d.d :r.r | m :—	m' :f' | s' :.r	m.m :fe.fe | s :—
d :t, | d :.s,	s, .d :d.t, | d :—	d :d | r :.t,	d.d :r.r | r :—
Hark, Hark, Hark while	infant voices sing	Hark, Hark, Hark while	in-fant voices sing
m :s | s :.s	s .m :f.f | s :—	s :f | r :.s	s.s :s.d' | t :—
L, :s, | d :.f	m.m :r.r | d :—	d :L, | t, :.s,	d.d :L, .r | s, :—
d' :—.s | L :s	d' :—.s | L :s	d' :s | L :s.f	m :r | d :—
d :—.d | d :d	s.m :f.s | f :m	m :r.d | d.t, :d.r	d :t, | d :—
Loud Ho-san-nas,	Loud Ho-san-nas	Loud Ho-san-	nas, to our King.
s.m :f.s | f :m	d' :—.d' | d' :d'	d' :t.d' | f :s.L	s :f | m :—
m.d :r.m | f :d	m.d :r.m | f :d	L.s :f.m | r :m.f	s :s, | d :—

2. We are taught to love the Lord, We are taught to read the words
We are taught the way to heav'n: Praise for all to God be giv'n.

3. Parents, teachers, old and young, All unite to swell the song,
Higher and yet higher rise, Till hosannas reach the skies.

47 Key A 4/4 Hail, Redeemer King Divine.

d :—.d | t, :d	L, :d | s, :—	m :d | f :r	d :t, | d :—
s, :—.s, | s, :s,	f, :f, | m, :—	s, :s, | L, :L,	s, :f, | s, :—
1. Hail, Re-deem-er	King di-vine,	Priest and lamb the	throne is thine;
m :—.m | r :d	d :d | d :—	d :m | r :f	m :r | m :—
d :—.d | s, :m,	f, :L, | d :—	d :d | f, :f,	s, :s, | d, :—
d :—.d | t, :d	L, :d | s, :—	m :d | f :r	d :t, | d :—
s, :—.s, | s, :s,	f, :f, | m, :—	s, :s, | L, :L,	s, :f, | s, :—
King whose reign shall	ne-ver cease,	Prince of e-ver-	last-ing Peace!
m :—.m | r :d	d :d | d :—	d :m | r :f	m :r | m :—
d :—.d | s, :m,	f, :L, | d :—	d :d | f, :f,	s, :s, | d, :—
m :—.m | r :m	f :m | r :—	m :—.m | r :m	f :m | r :—
s, :—.s, | s, :s,	L, :s, | s, :—	s, :—.s, | s, :s,	f, :s, | s, :—
An-gels, saints and	na-tion sing	Praised be Je-sus	Christ our King
d :—.d | f :m	d :d | t, :—	d :—.d | t, :d	L, :d | t, :—
d :—.d | t, :d	L, :d | s, :—	d, :—.d, | s, .f, :m,	r, :m, .f, | s, :—
d :—.d | t, :d	L, :d | s, :—	m :d | f :r	d :t, | d :—
s, :d, | r, :s,	L, :f, | s, :—	s, :L, | L, :L,	s, :f, | s, :—
Lord of life, earth	sky and sea;	King of love on	cal-va-ry.
m :s | f :m	d :d | r :t,	d :m | r :f	m :r | m :—
d, :m, | r, :d,	f, :L, | t, :s,	d :L, | f, :f,	s, :s, | d, :—

2. King, whose name creation thrills,
Rule our minds, our hearts and souls,
Till Peace each nation rings
With Thy Praises, King of Kings

3. King most holy King of truth
Guide the lowly, guide the youth
Christ, O King of glory bright
Be to us eternal light.

48 Key E♭ 4/4

From Salemns Plain.

·,d ;d ·,r	m ;—|—·,d ;m ·,f	s ;—|—·,s ;l ·,s	s ;—|m ·,s ;f ·,m
·,s, ;s, ·,s,	d ;—|—·,s, ;d ·,r	m ;—|—·,m ;f ·,m	m ;—|d ;r ·,d
1. What are the	souls re-viv-ing	strains which e-cho	thus from sa-lemns
·,m ;m ·,f	s ;—|—·,m ;s ·,s	d' ;—|—·,d' ;d' ·,d'	d' ;—|s ;s ·,s
·,d ;d ·,d	d ;—|—·,d ;d ·,d	d ;—|—·,d ;d ·,d	d ;—|d ;t, ·,d
r ;—|—·,d ;m ·,f	s ;—|—·,m ;f ·,s	l ;—|l ·,s ;f ·,m	r ;—|s ·,f
t, ;—|—·,s, ;d ·,r	m ;—|—·,d ;d ·,m	f ;—|f ·,m ;r ·,d	t, ;—|d ·,t,
Plain, What an-thems	Loud and loud-er	still, so sweet-ly	Sound from Zi-
s ;—|—·,m ;s ·,s	d' ;—|—·,s ;d' ·,d'	d' ;—|d' ·,d' ;s ·,s	s ;—|m ·,r
s, ;—|—·,d ;d ·,d	d ;—|—·,d ;d ·,d	f ;—|f ·,m ;r ·,d	s, ;—|s, ·,s,
;m ·,r	d ;—|—		
;d ·,s,	s, ;—|—		
on's Plain	hills.		
;m ·,f	m ;—|—		
;s, ·,s,	d ;—|—		

(2) Lo! 'tis a youthful Chorus sing,
Hosanna to the King of Kings;
Now these alone their voices shall,
raise for we will join these our songs of Praise.

Chorus.

·,s	s ·,s ;s |·,s |s ;m ·,s	l ·,l ;l ·,l |l ;f	l, l, l
·,m	m ·,m ;m ·,m |m ;d ·,m	f ·,f ;f ·,f |f ;d	f, f, f
Ho-	san-na in the high-est,	Ho-	san-na in the high-est	Bles-sed is
·,d'	d' ·,d' ;d' ·,d' |d' ;s ·,d'	d' ·,d' ;d' ·,d' |d' ;l	
·,d	d ·,d ;d ·,d |d ;d ·,d	f ·,f ;f ·,f |f ;d	

;d', t, l |s ·,s ;m ·,s	s ;f, m, r |m ;—	l, l, l ;d', t, l |s ·,s
;l, s, f |m ·,m ;d ·,m	m ;r, d, t, |d ;—	f, f, f ;l, s, f |m ·,m
He that com-eth in the	Name of the Lord.	Blessed is He that com-eth
		d', d', d' ;d' ·,d'	d' ·,d'
		f, f, f ;f ·,f	d ·,d

;m ·,s	s ;t, l, t |d' ;—	; ·,d' |d' ;s	; ·,d' |d' ;s
in the	name of the Lord.	Ho-san- na,	Ho-san-na
;d ·,m	r ;r, d, r |m ;—	m, m, m ;f ·,f |m ·,r ;d ·,r	m ;l, s, f |m ;—
in the	name of the Lord.	Bles-sed is He that com-eth in the	name of the Lord,
;s ·,d'	t ;s ·,s |s ;—	s, s, s ;l ·,l |s ·,f ;m ·,f	s ;d', t, l |s ;—
;d ·,d	s, ;s, ·,s, |d ;—	d, d, d ;d ·,d |d ·,d ;d ·,d	d ;d ·,d |d ;—

; ·,s |s ;s	; ·,s |s ;s, —·,d'	d' ;t, —·,d'
Ho-san- na,	Ho-san-na, Ho-	san- na, Ho-
r, r, r ;m ·,m |r ·,d ;t, ·,d	r ;f, m, r |d ;—	m, m, m ;f ·,f
Blessed is He that com-eth in the	name of the Lord,	Blessed is He that
f, f, f ;s ·,s |f ·,m ;r ·,m	f ;l, s, f |m ;—	s, s, s ;l ·,l
s, s, s, ;s, ·,s, |s, ·,s, ;s, ·,s,	d ;d, —·,s, |d ;—	d, d, d ;d ·,d

d' ;s, —·,d'	d' ;—	—— ;t	d' ;—|— ; —	— ;—|—;—
San- na, Ho-	San — — — —	na	
m ·,r ;d ·,m	m ;m ·,f |m, —·,m ;f	m, —·,m ;f |m, —·,m ;f	m ;—|—;—
s ·,f ;m ·,s	s ;s ·,s |s, —·,s ;l	s, —·,s ;l |s, —·,s ;l	s ;—|—;—
Com-eth in the	name of the Lord. Ho-san-	na, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-	na.
d ·,d ;d ·,d	s, ;s, ·,s, |s, —·,d ;d	s, —·,d ;d |s, —·,d ;f	d ;—|—;—

3. Messiah's name shall joy impress,
Alike to Jews and Gentiles heart;
He bled for you and bled for me,
And we will sing Hosanna too.

4. Proclaim Hosanna loud and clear,
See David's Son and Lord appear;
All praise on earth to Him be giv'n,
And glory shout through highest heaven.

49 KeyF 6/8

Hosanna To Jesus.

m d Ho- d' d	s :-:-|-:l :s m :-:-|-:f :m san - na to d' :-:-|-:d' :d' d :-:-|-:d :d	m :-:-|d :-:m d :-:-|d :-:d Je - sus our d' :-:-|s :-:s d :-:-|d :-:d	r :-:-|-:d :r t, :-:-|-:l, :t, Sa - vious and s :-:-|-:s :s s, :-:-|-:s, :s,	m :-:-|-: d :-:-|-: King, s :-:-|-: d :-:-|-:
m d His s d	s :-:-|-:l :s m :-:-|-:f :m Cross and His d' :-:-|-:d' :d' d :-:-|-:d :d	m :-:-|d :-:m d :-:-|d :-:d tri - umph we d' :-:-|m :-:s d :-:-|d :-:d	r :-:-|-:d :r t, :-:-|-:l, :t, Joy - ful - ly s :-:-|-:s :f s, :-:-|-:s, :s,	d :-:-|-: d :-:-|-: Sing m :-:-|-: d :-:-|-:
s m Hit d' d	l :-:-|-:s :l f :-:-|-:m :f hearts and with d' :-:-|-:d' :d' f :-:-|-:f :f	s :-:-|m :-:s m :-:-|d :-:m voi - ces to- d' :-:-|s :-:s d :-:-|d :-:d	f :-:-|-:m :r r :-:-|-:d :t, ge - ther we'll s :-:-|-:s :s s, :-:-|-:s, :s,	m :-:-|-: d :-:-|-: raise s :-:-|-: d :-:-|-:
s m A d' d	l :-:-|-:s :l f :-:-|-:s :f Cho - rus of d' :-:-|-:d' :d' f :-:-|-:f :f	s :-:-|m :-:d m :-:-|d :-:d high soun - ding d' :-:-|s :-:m d :-:-|d :-:d	s :-:-|-:f :r t, :-:-|-:t, :t, notes to His r :-:-|-:r :f s, :-:-|-:s, :s,	d :-:-|-: d :-:-|-: Praise. m :-:-|-: d :-:-|-:

Chorus

s Yes m d Yes s d	d' :-:-|-:t :d' mu - sic sweet m :m :m|m :m :m d :d :d|d :d :d music sweet music, sweet s :s :s|s :s :s d :d :d|d :d :d	l :-:-|r' :d' mu - sic with f :f :f|f :f d :d :d|d :d music we'll bring, yes l :l :l|l :l f :f :f|f :f	t :-:-|-:l :t glad - ness we'll r :r :r|r :m :f t, :t, :t,|t, :d :r music sweet music with s :s :s|s :s :s s :s :s|s :s :s	d' :-:-|-: bring m :m :m|m : d :d :d|d : gladness we'll bring s :s :s|s : d :d :d|d :
:s And :m :d And :d' :d	l :-:-|-:s :l lay on the f :f :f|f :f :f d :d :d|d :d :d lay on the altar, and l :l :l|d' :d' :d' f :f :f|f :f :f	s :-:-|m :-:s al - tar of m :m :m|m :m :m d :d :d|d :d :d lay on the al-tar, of s :s :s|s :s :s d :d :d|d :d :d	f :-:-|-:m :r Je - sus our r :r :r|r :d :t, t, :t, :t,|t, :s, :s, Je-sus, of Je-sus our s :s :s|s :s :s s, :s, :s,|s, :s, :s,	m :-:-|-: King d :-:-|-: s, :-:-|-: King. s :-:-|-: d :-:-|-:
:s We'll :m :d We'll :s :d	d' :-:-|-:t :d' loud and ex- m :m :m|m :m :m d :d :d|d :d :d loud and extol His a- s :s :s|s :s :s d :d :d|d :d :d	l :-:-|r' :d' tol His a- f :f :f|f :f d :d :d|d :d dorable name, We'll l :l :l|l :l f :f :f|f :f	t :-:-|-:l :t do - ra-ble r :r :r|r :m :f t, :t, :t,|t, :d :r loud and ex-tol His a- s :s :s|s :s :s s :s :s|s :s :s	d' :-:-|-: name, m :m :m|m : d :d :d|d : dorable name, s :s :s|s : d :d :d|d :
:s And :m :d And :d' :d	d' :-:-|m' :-:s shout to His s :s :s|s :s :s m :m :m|m :m :m shout to His honour, and d' :d' :d'|d' :d' :d' d :d :d|d :d :d	l :-:-|r' :-:d' ho - nour with f :f :f|l :l :l d :d :d|f :f :f. shout to His honour with l :l :l|d' :d' :d' f :f :f|f :f :f	t :-:-|-:l :t joy - ful ac- s :s :s|f :f :f m :m :m|r :r :r joy-ful, with joyful ac- s :s :s|s :s :s s :s :s|s, :s, :s,	d' :-:-|-: claim. m :-:-|-: d :-:-|-: claim. s :-:-|-: d :-:-|-:

2. For Jesus is worthy all praise to receive,
He came in His mercy our woes to relieve,
He died to redeem us from sin and from hell,
That we with angels in glory might dwell.

3. For us He thus suffered was wounded and slain,
For us He was subject to anguish and pain,
In love and compassion He poured out His blood,
And laid down His life a rich ransom to God.

50 Key C 4/4 RIDE ON IN MAJESTY. (H. H. MILMAN)

.s	d' :d' |L :—.L	S.L :S.f |m :—.s	L.s :L.t |d :—.d'
.s	m.f :s.m | f :—.f	r :r |d :—.m	f :f |m :—.s
1. Ride	on! ride on in	ma-jes-ty! Hark	all the tribes Ho-
2. Ride	on! ride on in	ma-jes-ty! The	an-gel ar- mies
3. Ride	on! ride on in	ma-jes-ty! The	last and fiet- cest
4. Ride	on! ride on in	ma-jes-ty! In	low-ly pomp ride
.s	s :d' |d' :—.d	d' :t |s :—.d'	d' :r' |d' :—.d'
.s	d.r :m.d |r :—.r	s :s |d :—.d	f :r |L :—.m

d'.t :d' |r' :—.r'	d' :d' |L :—.L	S.L :S.f |m :—.s	L.s :L.t
fe :fe |s :—.f	m.f :s.m |f :—.f	r :r |d :—.m	f :f
1 San- na Cry! O	Sa-viour meek, Pur-	sue Thy road with	palms and
2 of the Sky; Look	down with sad and	won-d'ring eyes To	see th'ap-
3 strife is nigh; The	Fa-ther on His	sap-phire throne A-	waits His
4 on to die; Bow	Thy meek head to	mor-tal pain, Then	take, O
r' :L |t :—.t	d' :d' |d' :—.d'	t :t |s :—.d'	d' :d'
r :d |s :—.s	d.r :m.d |r :—.r	s :s |d :—.d	f :r

|d' :d'.f'	m' :r' |d' :—	C :.d'	d' : .d' | d' : .d'	d' .d'
|s :L	s :f |m :—	H : Ride	on! Ride on! Ride	on in
1. Scat-ter'd	gar-ment strew'd.		.f :m. | .f :m.	.f
2. Pear-ing	Sa-cri-fice.	O :	.L :s | .L :s.	.L
3 own a-	noin-ted Son.	R	Ride on! Ride on!	in
4 God, Thy	Pow'r and reign.	U :	.f :d. | .f :d.	.f
|d' :d'	d' :t |d' :—	S	Ride on! Ride on!	in
|m :f	s :s |d :—			

:d' .d' |d' : .r'	r' : .r' |r' : .r'	r' .r' :r' :r' |r' : .m'	
ma-jes-ty! Ride	on! ride on! Ride	on in ma-jes-ty! Ride	
:f .f |m :	.fe :s . | .fe :s.	.fe :fe . fe |s :	
:L .L |s :	.L :t . | .L :t.	.L :L . L |t :	
ma-jes-ty!	Ride on! Ride on!	in ma-jes-ty!	
:f .f :d :	.r :s . | .r :s.	.r :r . r |s :	
		rit. - - - -	

m' : .m' |m' . : .m'	f' :f' |r' :—.f'	m'.r' :m'.d' |r' :—.d'	d' :t
on! Ride on! in	ma-jes-ty in	low-ly pomp ride	on to
.se :L . | .se :L.s	l :L |s :—.s	s :s.fe |s :—.m	L :s
.t :d' . | .t :d'.d'	r' :r' |t :—.t	d'.r' :d'.r' |t :—.d'	f' :r'
Ride on! Ride on in	ma-jes-ty in	low-ly pomp ride	on to
.m :L . | .m :L.s	r :r |s :—.s	d'.t :d'.L |s :—.L	f :s

d' : —
s : —
die.
m' : —
d : —

Q.E.D.

Suitable for "Palm Sunday".

Arranged by ~
Bro. Emmanuel Idem (Jr.)

51 Key A♭ 4/4 (Allegro) CHRIST IS RISEN. By ~ Jude Nnam.

Chorus

d :-|-:-	: |r :-	m :m |-:	: | :	f :-|-:-
s, :-|-:-	L, :-|t, :-	d :d |-:	s, :-|ta, :-	L, :-|-:-
Christ	Lord is	ri-sen	Oh ~	Je-
m :-|-:s	f :-|f :-	s :s |s :f	m :-|s :-	d :-|r :-
Christ the	Lord is	ri-sen, He is	ri-sen	Je-sus
d :-|-:m	r :-|s, :-	d :d |m :r	d :-|m, :-	f, :-|f, :-
m :-|d :-	r :r | :s,	t, :L, |s, :	s :-|m :-	d :-|s, :-
s, :-|L, :-	t, :t, | :s,	t, :L, |s, :	d :-|t, :-	L, :-|m, :-
sus is	ri-sen, Al-	le-lu-ia	Vic-to-	ry is
m :-|f :m	r :r | :s,	t, :L, |s, :	m :-|s :-	m :-|d :-
d :-|L, :-	s, :s, | :s,	t, :L, |s, :	d :-|r :-	m :-|m, :-
Christ is	ri-sen, Al-	le-lu-ia,	Vic-to-	ry is
L, :-|-:-	:f |m :r	d :-|-:-	r :m |f :-	m :-|-:-
here	Death is no	more	Al-le-lu-	ia ~
f, :-|-:-	L, :d |t, :L,	s, :-|L, :-	t, :-|-:-	d :-|t, :-
here	Death is no	more ~	Al-	le- lu-
d :-|-:-	: | :	:m |r :d	s :-|-:-	s :s |s :-
f, :-|-:-	: | :	Death is no	more	Al-le-lu-
		|m, :f,	s, :-|-:-	d :-|m, :-
		Al-le-	lu-	ia oh
:f |m :r	d :-|-:-	t, :d |r :-	d :-|-:-	- : |
death is no	more ~	Al-le-lu-	ia	
L, :d |t, :L,	s, :-|-:-	s, :L, |t, :-	s, :-|-:-	- : |
ia, death is no	more	Al-le-lu-	ia ~	(D.C.)
d :L |s :f	m :-|-:-	r :m |f :-	m :-|-:-	- : |
f, :-|f, :f,	s, :-|L, :L,	s, :-|-:-	d, :-|-:-	- : |
death is no	more, Al- le-	lu ~	ia ~	
: |m, :s,	d :d | :s,	d :d | :r	m :-|-:r	d :-|s, :-
(1) : $ |m, :s,	s, :s, | :s,	s, :s, | :t,	d :-|-:t,	L, :-|m, :-
: |m :s	m :m | :r	m :m | :d	s :-|-:f	m :-|d :-
: |m, :s,	d :d | :t,	d :d | :s,	d :-|-:s,	L, :-|d, :m,
When the	Sol-diers were	beat-ing my	Lord Je-	sus they
When the	Sol-diers were	kill-ing my	Lord Je-	sus they
When they	Pier-ced the	side of my	Lord Je-	sus they
L, :-| :r	d :-|t, :-	d :-|-:-		
f, :-| :L,	s, :-|s, :-	s, :-|-:-		
r :-| :d	m :-|r :-	(D.S.) m :-|-:-		
f, :-| :f,	s, :-|s, :-	d, :-|-:-		
thought it	was His	end.		
thought it	was His	end.		
thought it	was His	end.		
s :s |s :f	m :d | :m	s :s | :f	m :d |t, :d	r :-| :d
(2) d :d |t, :L,	s, :s, | :t,	d :d |t, :L,	s, :s, |s, :ta,	L, :-| :L,
Ear-ly in the	mor-ning, the	wo-men came	call-ing; to a-	noint, His
m :m |m :r	d :m | :r	m :m | :r	d :m |m :s	f :-| :m
d :d |d :s,	d, :d, | :s,	d :d | :s,	d, :d, |r, :m,	f, :-| :f,
t, :s, |d :r	m : |m :r	d :-| :	s :s |s :f	m :d |m :f
s, :s, |L, :t,	d : |d :t,	s, :-| :	d :d |t, :L,	s, :s, |L, :t,
bo-dy in the	tomb where He	lay ~	"Ma-ry do not	touch me for I've
r :r |m :f	s : |s :f	m :-| :	m :m |m :r	d :d |d :r
s, :s, |s, :s,	d : |d :s,	d, :-| :	d :d |d :s,	d, :d, |m, :s,

CHRIST IS RISEN. (Contd.)

By – Jude Nnam.

s :s | s :f d :d | t, :L, not been to my	m :d | t, :d s, :s, | s, :ta, fa-ther, we shall	r : | r :d L, : | L, :L, see, in Ga-	t, :s, | m :r s, :s, | d :t, li-lee" Je-sus	d :-|-:- s, :-|-:- said.
m :m | m :r d :d | d :s,	d :d | m :s d, :d, | r, :m,	f : | f :m f, : | f, :f,	r :s | s :f s, :s, | s, :s,	m :-|-:- d, :-|-:-
(3) s :s | – :m Ma-ry will	f :-| r :- cry no	d :-|-:- more ~	s :-| r :m oh the dis-	f :f | – :r ci-ples will
: | : : | : : | :	: | t, :- : | r :- : | s, :-	L, :-|-:- m :-|-:- L, :-|-:-	s, :L, | ta, :- d :-| m :- m, :-| s, :-	L, :L, | – :- d :d | – :- f, :f, | – :-
m :-| d :- weep no	t, :-|-:- more	d :-|-: Yes	s :s | – :m Christians will	f :-| r :- cry no
: | L, :- : | f :m : | f, :- no	s, :-|-:- r :m | f :- s, :-|-:- more	s, :s, | – : m :m | – :- d, :d, | – :- weep-ing	: | : : | : : | :	: | t, :- : | r :- : | s, :- no
d :-|-:- more	s :-| r :m oh the be-	f :f | – :r liev-ers will	m :-| d :- weep no	t, :-| t, :t, more He is
L, :-|-:- m :-|-:- L, :-|-:- more	s, :L, | ta, :- d :-| m :- m, :-| s, :- no more	L, :L, | – :- d :d | – :- f, :f, | – :- cry-ing ~	: | L, :- : | f :m : | f, :- no	s, :-| s, :s, r :m | f :f s, :-| s, :s, more He is
d :d | : ri-sen	s :-|-:m Death oh	f :-.r | – :t,	d :-|-:-	: | r :m oh ~
s, :s, | : m :m | : d, :d, | : ri-sen	: | : : | : : | :	where is thy : | t, :- : | r :- : | s, :- no	strength L, :-|-:- m :-|-:- L, :-|-:- more	s, :L, | ta, :- d :-| m :- m, :-| s, :- no more
f :-|-:r death oh	m :-.d | – :L,	t, :-|-:- sting ~	d :-| m :f Yes Al-le-	s :s | – :m lu-ia oh
L, :L, | – :- d :d | – :- f, :f, | – :- cry-ing	where is thy : | L, :- : | f :m : | f, :- no	s, :-|-:- r :m | f :- s, :-|-:- more	s, :s, | – :- m :m | – :- d, :d, | – :- weep-ing	: | : : | : : | :
f :-| r :- cry no	d :-|-:- more	: | r :m Al-le-	f :f | – :r lu-ia oh	m :-| d :- weep no
: | t, :- : | r :- : | s, :- no	L, :-|-:- m :-|-:- L, :-|-:- more	s, :L, | ta, :- d :-| m :- m, :-| s, :- no more	L, :L, | – :- d :d | – :- f, :f, | – :- cry-ing	: | L, :- : | f :m : | f, :- no
t, :-| t, :t, s, :-| s, :s, more He is r :m | f :f s, :-| s, :s,	d :d | : s, :s, | : ri-sen. m :m | : d, :d, | :			

Scripted By Emmy Idem

52 Key C 4/4 Christ The Lord Is Risen Today. (Charles Wesley, 1707 – 1788)

d :m | s :d	f :l | l :s	m·f :s·d | f :m·f	m :r | d :—
d :d | r :d	d :f | f :m	d :— | d·t₁ :d	d :t₁ | d :—
Christ the Lord is	rish to - day	Al — — le -	lu — ia!
m :s | s :m	d' :d' | d' :—	s :— | l·f :s·f	s :—·f | m :—
d :d | t₁ :d	l :f | d :—	d·r :m | r :d·t₁	s₁ :— | d :—
f :s | l :s	f :m | m :r	m·f :s·d | f :m·f	m :r | d :—
d :d | d :d	d·t₁ :d | d :t₁	d :— | d·r :d	d :t₁ | d :—
Christians haste your	vows to pay ~	Al — le -	lu - ia!
f :m | f :s	l·f :s | s :—	s :— | l·f :s·f	s :—·f | m :—
l₁ :d | f :m	r :d | s₁ :—	d·r :m | r :d·t₁	s₁ :— | d :—
t :d' | r' :s	d' :r' | m' :—	t·d' :r'·s | d' :t·d'	t :l | s :—
s :—·fe | s :s	s :f | m :—	s :— | s·fe :s	s :fe | s :—
Of - fer ye your	Prais-es meet	Al — le -	lu - ia!
r' :d' | t :t	d' :—·t | d' :—	r' :— | r' :r'·d'	r' :—·d' | t :—
s₁ :l₁ | t₁ :s·f	m :r | d :—	s·l :t | l :s·m	r :— | s₁ :—
s·l :t·s | d' :m	f :l | l :s	d'·t :d'·s | l·t :d'·r'	d' :t | d' :—
t₁·d :r·t₁ | d :d	d :f | f :m	m·f :s·m | f :s·f	m :s·f | m :—
At the Pasch - al	vic-tim's feet ~	Al — le -	lu - ia!
s :s·s | d' :t	d' :d' | d' :—	s :—·d' | d'·r' :d'·l	s :— | s :—
s :—·f | m :d'·t	l :f | d :—	d·r :m·d | f·r :m·f	s :s₁ | d :—

2. For the sheep the lamb hath bled, Allelu-ia!
Sinless in the sinners stead, Allelu-ia!
Christ the Lord is risen on high, Allelu-ia!
Now He lives no more to die, Allelu-ia!

3. Christ the victim undefiled, Allelu-ia!
Man to God had reconciled, Allelu-ia!
When in strange and awful strife ~ Allelu-ia!
Met together death to life, Allelu-ia!

4. Christians on this [redacted] happy day, Allelu-ia!
Haste with joy your vows to pay, Allelu-ia!
Christ the Lord is risen on high, Allelu-ia!
Now He lives no more to die, Allelu-ia.

5. Say, O wond'ring Mary, say, Allelu-ia!
What thou sawest on the way, Allelu-ia!
It beheld where Christ had lain, Allelu-ia!
Empty tomb and angels twain, Allelu-ia.

6. I beheld the glory bright, Allelu-ia,
Of the risen Lord of light, Allelu-ia,
Christ my hope is risen again, Allelu-ia,
Now He lives and lives to reign ~ Allelu-ia!

7. Christ who once for sinners bled, Allelu-ia!
Now the first born from the death, Allelu-ia
Throned in endless might and pow'r, Allelu-ia
Lives and reigns forevermore, Allelu-ia!

8. Hail eternal hope on high, Allelu-ia,
Hail [redacted] thou King victory, Allelu-ia,
Hail thou Prince of Life adored, Allelu-ia,
Help and save us gracious Lord, Allelu-ia!

53 He Arose! (Rev. R. Lowry)

Key C 4/4

s : -| s : L	L : s | s : —	s : —| f : L	L : —| s : —	L : — | t : d'
m : -| m : f	f : m | m : —	r : —| r : f	f : —| m : —	f : — | s : L
Low in the	grave He lay —	Je- sus, my	Sa- viour!	Wait — ing the
d' : -| d' : d'	d' : d' | d' : —	t : —| t : t	d' : —| d' : —	d' : — | d' : d'
d : -| d : d	d : d | d : —	s, : —| s, : s,	d : —| d : —	f : — | f : f

d' : s | s : —	L : —| s : fe	s : —| — : —	
s : m | m : —	m : —| r : d	t, : —| — : —	
Com-ing day-	Je- sus my	Lord!	
d' : d' | d' : —	d' : —| t : L	s : —| — : —	
m : d | d : —	L, : —| r : r	s, : —| — : —	

Chorus. Faster.

d : d ·, d | m : s ·, s	d' : — | — : d' ·, r'	m' : d' | r' ·, d' : t ·, l	s : — | —	
d : d ·, d | m : s ·, s	m : — | — : m ·, f	s : s, | l ·, l : s ·, f	m : — | —	
Up from the grave He a-	rose, - - - - With a	migh-ty tri-umph O'er His	foes:	
d : d ·, d | m : s ·, s	s : s ·, s | s : d' ·, d'	d' : d' | d' ·, d' : d' ·, d'	d' : d' ·, d' | d'	
d : d ·, d | m : s ·, s	d : d ·, d | d : d ·, d	d : m | f ·, f ·, f ·, f	He a-rose	

t : d' | r' : s ·, s	r' : r' | r' ·, d' : r' ·, m'	d' : l | s : s ·, s	l : l | l ·, r' : r' ·, d'	
r ·, m	f : f | f ·, m : f ·, s	m : f | m : m ·, m	f : f | fe ·, fe : fe ·, l	
He a-	rose a vic-tor from the	dark do-main, And He	lives for-e-ver with His	
s ·, s	s : s | s ·, s : s ·, s	d' : d' | d' : d' ·, d'	d' : d' | d' ·, l : l ·, r'	
s ·, s	s : s | s ·, s : s ·, s	l : f | d : d ·, d	f : f | r ·, r : r ·, r	

t : d' | r' : s ·, s	m' : — | — : r' ·, d'	f' : — | — : m' ·, r'	d' : s	
s.f : m | s : s ·, s	s : — | — : f ·, m	l : — | — : s ·, f	m : m	
Saints to reign: He a-	rose!	rose!	Hal-le-	lu- jah!
r' : d' | t :	: d' ·, d' | d' : He a-	: d' ·, d' | d' : d' ·, l	s : d'	
	He a-rose!	He a-rose!		
s : l | s :	: d' ·, d' | d' :	: f ·, f | f : f ·, f	s : s	

m' : r'	d' : —| — : —	(2) Vainly they watch His bed — Jesus, my Saviour!
s : f	m : —| — : —	Vainly they seal the dead — Jesus, my Lord!
Christ a-	rose!	(3) Death cannot keep His prey — Jesus, my Saviour!
d' : t	d' : —| — : —	He tore the bars away — Jesus, my Lord!
s : s	d : —| — : —	

54 Hallelujah! What A Saviour! (P. P. Bliss)

Key C 4/4

p s : s | s : m	d' : d' | t : —	l : l | s : d'	t : l | s : —	
m : m | m : d	m : m | m : r	d : d | s : l	s : fe | s : —	
(1) "Man of Sor-row",	what a name;	For the Son of	God, who came,	
d' : d' | d' : s	l : l | se : —	l : t | d' : m'	r' : d' | t : —	
d : d | d : d	l : l | m : —	f : f | m : d	r : r | s, : —	

f s : s | s : m	d' : d' | d' : d' ·, r'	m' : — | r' : d' ·, l	l : — | s : —	
m : m | m : d	m : f | s : s ·, s	s : — | f : m ·, m	f : — | m : —	
Ruin-ed Sin-ners	to re-claim! Halle-	lu- jah! What a	Sav- iour!	
d' : d' | d' : s	s : l | s : d' ·, t	d' : — | t : d' ·, d'	d' : — | d' : —	
d : d | d : d	d : d | d : m ·, s	d' : — | s, : l ·, l	f : — | d : —	

2. Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
In my place condemned He stood;
Sealed my pardon with His blood;
Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

3. Guilty, vile, and helpless, we,
Spotless Lamb of God was He,
"Full atonement", can it be?
Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

4. Lifted up was He to die,
It is finished, "Was His cry,
Now in heaven exalted high;
Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

5. When He comes, our glorious King,
All His ransomed home to bring,
Then a-new this song we'll sing:
Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

55 Key B♭ 4/4

Salvation Has Been Brought Down

s, · s, : s, · L, | d · d : d · d
m, · m, : m, · f, | m, · r, : m, · s,
1. Je-sus gave His life a tan-some
2. All a-lone with-out a friend He
3. There's a bles-sed home Pre-pared way
d · d : d · d | s, · L, : s, · d
d, · d, : d, · d, | d, · d, : d, · m,

m · m, m : r · d | d :
s, · s, , s, : f, · m, | m, :
Yon-der on Cal-va-ry,
Suf-fered to pay it all,
O-ver in glo-ry land,
d · d, d : t, · s, | s, :
s, · s, , s, : s, · s, | d, · d, : r, · m,

L, · L, : L, · L, | L, :
f, · f, : f, · f, | f, :
On mount Cal-va-ry,
Yes He paid it all,
In bright glo-ry land,
d · d : d · d | d :
f, · f, : f, · f, | f, :

d · d : L, · s, | s, :
m, · m, : f, · m, | m, :
1 Cre-el Cal-va-ry.
2 Je-sus paid it all.
3 Bles-sed glo-ry land.
d · d : d · d | d :
d, · d, : d, · d, | d, :

s, · s, : s, · L, | d · d : d · d
m, · m, : m, · f, | m, · r, : m, · s,
Pave the way by blood that we might
In His bless-ed Pro-mis-es sweet
I have trus-ted in His love and
d · d : d · d | s, · L, : s, · d
d, · d, : d, · d, | d, · d, : d, · m,

m · m, m : r · d | d :
s, · s, , s, : f, · m, | m, :
win a bright shin-ing crown.
Vic-to-ry can be found.
now I am heav-en bound.
d · d, d : t, · s, | s, :
s, · s, , s, : s, · s, | d, :

Chorus

d · d : d · d | m :
s, · L, : s, · L, | s, :
Praise His Ho-ly Name
m · m : m · m | d :
d · L, : d · L, | d · L, : d · s,
Praise His Ho-ly bless-ed name sal-

L, · se, , L, : s, · m, | d, · s, : L, · t,
va-tion has been brought down O glo-ry

m : — · d
s, : — · m,
Praise the
d · d : d
Praise the Lord,
d · d : d
Praise the Lord,

| m : — · d
| s, : — · m,
Lord sal-
| d · d : d · d
blessed Lord sal-
| d · d : d · m,

m · m, m : r · d | d :
s, · s, , s, : f, · m, | m, · d : t, · ta,
va-tion has been brought down from heaven
d · d, d : t, · s, | s, · :
va-tion has been brought down
s, · s, , s, : s, · s, | d, · d, : r, · m,

d : — · L, | d : — · L,
L, : — · f, | L, : — · f,
go and shout and
f · f : f | f · f : f · d
go and shout, go and shout and
f, · f, : f, | f, · f, : f, · d,

d · d, d
m, · m, , m,
tell it the
d · L, , s,
tell it the
d, · d, , d,

; L, · s, | s, :
; f, · m, | m, :
world a-round
; L, · d | d :
; d, · d, | d, · d : L, s, · m,
world a-round go Preach it and

d · d, d : d
s, · s, , s, : s, · L, | d · d, d : L, · s,
tell it to-day to peo-ple in Sor-row,
m · m, m : m · d | L, · L, , L, : d · m
d, · d, , d, : d, |
tell it to-day

m · m, m : m
d · d, d : d · d
tell it to-day and
s · s, s : s · m
d · d, d : d
tell it to-day

| ;
| t, · t, , d : r · d
tell it to-mor-row
| r · r, r : f · m
tell it to-mor-row
| ;

m · r : r · r | m · r : r · r
f, · f, : f, · f, | f, · f, : f, · f,
Preach the word of God that we might
d · d : d · d | d · d : L, · L,
Preach the word of God that we might
r, · r, : r, · r, | r, · r, : r, · r,

m : r | r :
s, · fe, : s, · fe, | s, :
win a crown.
t, · d : r · d | t, :
win a shin-ing crown in Hea-ven
s, · L, : t, · L, | s, · s, : L, · t,

m : — · d | m : — · d
s, : — · m, | s, : — · m,
Tell the lost sal-
d · d : d | d · d : d · d
Tell the lost, all the lost sal-
d · d : d | d · d : d · m,

m · m, m : r · d | d :
s, · s, , s, : f, · m, | m, · d : t, · ta,
va-tion is full and free to sin-ners,
d · d, d : t, · s, | s, :
va-tion is full and free to sin-ners
s, · s, , s, : s, · s, | d, · d, : r, · m,

d : — · L,
L, : — · f,
Spread the
f · f : f
spread the news
f, · f, : f,

| d : — · L,
| L, : — · f,
news all
| f · f : f · d
blessed news all
| f, · f, : f, · d,

d · d, d : L, · s, | s, :
m, · m, , m, : f, · m, | m, :
O-ver the land and sea
d · L, , s, : L, · d | d :
O-ver the land and sea Go teach it and
d, · d, , d, : d, · d, | d, · d : L, · s, , m,

d · d, d : d
s, · s, , s, : s, · L, | d · d : L, · s,
tell it a-far in ev-ery na-tion
m · m, m : m · d | L, · L, : d · m
tell it a-far in ev-ery nation
d, · d, , d, : d, |

m · m, m : m |
d · d, d : d · d | t, · t, , d : r · d
tell it a-far all o-ver cre-a-tion
s · s, s : s · m | r · r, r : f · m
tell it a-far all o-ver cre-a-tion
d · d, d : d · |

s : — · m | s : — · d
Praise the Lord sal-
d · d : d | d · d : d · d
m · m : m | m · m : m · m
Praise the Lord, Blessed Lord sal-
d · d : d | d · d : d · m,

m · m, m : r · d
va-tion has been brought
s, · s, , s, : f, · m,
d · d, d : t, · s,
va-tion has been brought
s, · s, , s, : s, · s,

| d : —
| m, : —
down.
| s, : —
| d, : —

56 Key E 3/4

THE MATCHLESS LOVE.

Duet: Sopranos and Tenors Sing The Stanzas.

m : — :m	d :r :m	f : — :f	m : — :d	r : — :r	d : — :r
s : — :m	m :f :s	L : — :L	s : — :m	f : — :f	m : — :f
1. What a	wonder-ful	bound-less	love the	fa- ther	has bes-
2. Je ~ sus	love is a	Pre- cious	love so	bound- less	Pure and
m : — : —	— : :	m :m :m	d :r :m	f : — :f	m : — :d
s : — : —	— : :	s :s :s	m :f :s	L : — :L	s : — :m
towed		up- on the	sinful and	worth- less	soul who
free		There is no	love like the	love of	Christ ne-
r :d :r	m : — :r	d : — : —	— : :	f :f :f	L :s :f
f :m :f	s : — :f	s : — : —	— : :	L :L :L	d' :t :L
from this	Path way	Stray'd		He sent His	son to
ver to	fade or	fall		Till He has	gath ~ ered
m : — :m	d : — : —	r : — :r	t, : — :f	m : — :m	d : — : —
s : — :s	n : — : —	f : — :f	r : — :L	s : — :s	m : — : —
die for	us	on the	Cross on	Cal- va-	ry
us at	last	to the	fold of	Peace of	God
f :f :f	L :s :f	m : — :m	d : — : —	r : — :r	d :r :m
L :L :L	d' :t :L	s : — :s	m : — : —	f : — :f	m :f :s
That He our	sins may	all for-	Give	through His	death at cal-
Till He has	made us	rest safe-	ly	On His	lov-ing breast
s : — : —	f : — : —	m : — :m	d :r :m	f : — :f	m : — :d
t : — : —	L : — : —	s : — :s	m :f :s	L : — :L	s : — :m
va -	ry	That we	may now and	ev - er	more be
a ~	bove	There's no	heart like the	heart of	Christ so
r : — :r	d : — :r	m : — : —	— : — : —	m :m :m	d :r :m
f : — :f	m : — :f	s : — : —	— : — : —	s :s :s	m :f :s
called the	Son of	God		And share the	joy of His
filled With	tend - er	Love		And let us	hark to the
f : — :f	m : — :d	r :d :r	m : — :r	d : — : —	— : :
L : — :L	s : — :m	f :m :f	s : — :f	m : — : —	— : :
end - less	grace that	flows in the	Pre- cious	blood.	
voice of	Christ to	win this His	match- less	Love.	

CHORUS

m :m :m	d :r :m	f :f :f	f : — : —	m :m :m	d :r :m
Oh what a	greater and	wonderful	Love	Mar-ve-lous	deepest and
d :d :d	d : — : —	L, :L, :L,	L, : — : —	d :d :d	d : — :
Oh what a	Love,	a greater	Love	wonderful	Love
: :	: :	L :L :L	d' :t :L	s :s :s	s : — :
		Oh what a	greater and	wonderful	Love.
d :d :d	d : :	f, :f, :f,	f, :L, :t,	d :d :d	d : — :
r : — :d	r : — : —	m :m :m	d :r :m	f :f :f	f : — :f
high - est	Love	Love that for-	ev-er and	ev-er shall	be is
t, :t, :t,	t, : — :	d :d :d	d : :	L, :L, :L,	L, : — :L,
marvelous	love	the deepest	Love	the high-est	Love is
s :s :s	s :L :s	s : — :s	s : :	L : — :L	d' :t :L
marvelous	deepest and	high - est	Love	Love that	greatest is
s, :s, :s,	s, :L, :s,	d :d :d	d : :	f, :f, :f,	f, : — :f,
Marvelous	deepest and	the deepest	Love	the greatest	Love is

P.T.O.

Page 1.

Key E THE MATCHLESS Contd. (Page 2).

m : — : d found at s, : — : s, found at s : — : m found at s, : — : s,	m : — : r Cal — va- s, : — : s, Cal — va- s : — : f Cal — va- s, : — : s,	d : — : — ry. s, : — : — ry m : — : — ry. d : — : —	— : — : — — : — : — — : — : — — : — : —	m : — : — No, d : : d No there s : — : — No, d : : d No there	d : r : m no oth — er d : : d is no m : f : s no oth — er d : : d is no
f : — : — love L, : : L, oth — er L : — : — love f, : : f, oth — er	L : s : f greater than L, : : d love no d' : t : L greater than f, : : d love no	m : — : m this has d : : d oth — er s : — : s this has d : : d oth — er	d : r : m ev — er been d : : d love so m : f : s ev — er been d : : d love so	r : — : — found t, : : t, great, so f : — : — found s, : : s, great, so	— : — : — t, : : t, free, no — : — : — s, : : s, free, no
m : — : — no d : : d oth — er s : — : — no d : : r oth — er	d : r : m no other s, : : s, love on m : f : s there is no m : : d love on	f : — : — love f, : : f, earth can L : — : — love f : : f earth can	L : s : f can match the L, : : L, match the d' : t : L can match the f : : f match the	m : — : f end — less s, : — : s, end — less s : — : L end — less s : — : s end — less	r : — : r love of s, : — : s, love of f : — : f love of s, : — : s, love of
d : — : — s, : — : — God. m : — : — d : — : —	— : — : — — : — : — — : — : — — : — : —				

57 Key E $\frac{3}{4}$ The Strife Is O'er. (P. da Palestrina, 1525-94).

;m ;m	f ;-:-	m ;s ;s	l ;-:-	s ;s ;d'	t ;-:-	d' ;-:-	
;d ;d	d ;-:-	d ;d ;d	d ;-:-	d ;d ;m	r ;-:-	m ;-:-	
Al- le-	lu -	ia! Al- le-	lu -	ia! Al- le-	lu -	ia!	
;s ;s	l ;-:-	s ;m ;m	f ;-:-	m ;s ;s	s ;-:-	s ;-:-	
;d ;d	f, ;-:-	d ;d ;d	f, ;-:-	d ;m ;d	s, ;-:-	d ;-:-	

;S:

s ;s ;s	l ;-:s	s ;f ;m	s ;-:-	m ;m ;m	m ;-:m	m ;f ;d	r ;-:-
d ;m ;d	d ;-:d	d ;t, ;d	r ;-:-	d ;d ;d	d ;-:t,	d ;l, ;l,	t, ;-:-
1. The strife is	o'er, the	bat - tle	done;	Now is the	vic - tor's	tri - umph	won;
m ;s ;m	f ;-:m	s ;l ;d'	t ;-:-	s ;s ;s	l ;-:s	s ;f ;m	s ;-:-
d ;d ;d	f ;-:d	m ;r ;l	s ;-:-	d ;d ;d	l, ;-:m	d ;r ;l,	s, ;-:-
s ;s ;s	l ;-:s	s ;f ;m	s ;-:-	;s ;d'	t ;-:-	d' ;-:-	
t, ;d ;d	d ;-:d	d ;t, ;d	r ;-:-	;d ;m	r ;-:-	m ;-:-	
Now let the	song of	praise be	sung;	Al- le-	lu -	ia!	
s ;m ;m	f ;-:m	s ;l ;d'	t ;-:-	;d' ;s	s ;-:-	s ;-:-	
m ;d ;d	f ;-:d	m ;r ;l	s ;-:-	;m ;d	s, ;-:-	d ;-:-	

2. Death mightiest powers have done their worst,
And Jesus hath His foes dispersed;
Let shout of praise and joy outburst: Alleluia!

3. On the third morn He rose again
Glorious in majesty to reign;
O let us swell the joyful strain: Alleluia!

4. Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee
From death's dread sting the servants free,
That we may live, and sing to Thee: Alleluia!

58 Key E♭ $\frac{4}{4}$ "Thine Be The Glory..." Heb. 2:9 (G. F. Handel)

s ;-|m ;-.f	s ;-|d ;-	r.m ;f.s |f ;m	r ;-|-:-	m.f ;s.l |s ;s	d' ;-|s ;-
d ;-|d ;-.t,	d ;-|s, ;-	t, .d ;r.m |r ;d	t, ;-|-:-	d ;d |d ;t,	d ;-|d ;-
Thine be the	glo- ry	ris - en, conqu'ring	son.	End - less is the	vic - tory
m ;-|s ;-.m	m ;-|s ;-	s ;s |s ;s	s ;-|-:-	s ;s.f |s ;f	s ;-|m ;-
d ;-|m ;-.r	d ;-|m ;-	s ;s |t, ;d	s, ;-|-:-	d.r ;m.f |m ;r	m ;-|m ;-

f ;m.r |r ;-.d	d ;-|-:-	m.r ;m.f |m ;m	r ;-|d ;-	f ;m |r ;d	t, ;-|-:-
t, ;d |t, ;-.s,	s, ;-|-:-	d.t, ;d.r |d ;d	d ;-|t, ;-	se, ;l, |l, ;l,	se, ;-|-:-
Thou o'er death has	won;	An- gels in bright	rai - ment	rolld the stone a-	way.
f ;s |s ;-.m	m ;-|-:-	s ;s |s ;s	f ;-|m ;-	r ;m |f ;m	m ;-|-:-
r ;d |s, ;-.d	d ;-|-:-	d ;d |d ;d	s, ;-|l, ;-	t, ;d |r ;l,	m, ;-|-:-

d.t, ;d.r |d ;d	l ;-|fe ;-	s ;l.s |fe ;-.s	s ;-|-:-
l, .se, ;l, .t, |l, ;d	d ;-|d ;-	t, ;m |r ;r	r ;-|-:-
Kept the fold - ed	grave clothes	where Thy bo - dy	lay.
m ;m |l ;l	l ;-|l ;-	s ;m |l ;l	t ;-|-:-
l, ;l, |l ;s	fe ;-|r ;-	m ;d |r ;r	s, ;-|-:-

Refrain

s ;-|m ;-.f	s ;-|d ;-	r.m ;f.s |f ;m	r ;-|-:-	m.f ;s.l |s ;s	
m ;-|d ;-.t,	d ;-|s, ;-	t, .d ;r.m |r ;d	t, ;-|-:-	d ;d |d ;t,	
Thine be the	glo - ry,	ris - en con - qu'ring	son	end - less is the	
d' ;-|s ;-.f	m ;-|s ;-	s ;s |s ;s	s ;-|-:-	s ;s.f |s ;f	
d ;-|d ;-.r	m ;-|m, ;-	s, ;s, |t, ;d	s, ;-|-:-	d.r ;m.f |m ;r	

d' ;-|s ;-	f ;m.r |r ;-.d	d ;-|-:-
d ;-|d ;-	t, ;d |t, ;-.s,	s, ;-|-:-
vic - try,	Thou o'er death hast	won.
s ;-|m ;-	f ;s.l |s ;-.m	m ;-|-:-
m ;-|m ;-	r ;m.f |s ;-.d	d ;-|-:-

P.T.O.

2. Lo! Jesus meets, risen from the tomb;
Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
Let the Church with gladness, hymns of triumph sing,
For her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its stings.

3. No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life;
Life is nought without Thee, aid us in our strife;
Make us more than Conquerors, through the deathless love
Bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above.

59 Key D $\frac{4}{4}$ Worthy Is The Lamb.

d' . d' : d' . d' | t . l : s .
m . m : m . m | s . f : m .
1. Wor-thy, wor-thy is the Lamb,
s . s : s . s | s . d' : d' .
d . d : d . d | d . d : d .

l . l : l . l | s . f : m .
f . f : f . f | d . t, : d .
Wor-thy, wor-thy is the Lamb;
d' . d' : d' . d | s . s : s .
f . f : f . f | m . r : d .

d' . d' : d' . d'
m . m : m . m
wor-thy, wor-thy
s . s : s . s
d . d : d . d

t . l : s .
s . f : m .
is the lamb,
s . d' : d' .
d . d : d .

l : t | d' : —
f : r | m : —
that was slain.
d' : s | s : —
f : s | d : —

Chorus

s . > f : m . > d' | l : s
m . > r : d . > m | f : m
Praise Him, hal-le-lu-jah!
s . > s : s . > s | d' : d'
d . > d : d . > d | d : d

f . m : r . s
r . m : r . t,
Praise Him, hal-le-
t . t : s . s
s . s : s, . s,

f : m
r : d
lu-jah!
s : s
d : d

s . > f : m . > d' | l : s
m . > r : d . > m | f : m
Praise Him, hal-le-lu-jah!
s . > s : s . > s | d' : d'
d . > d : d . > d | d : d

l : t | d' : —
f : r | m : —
Praise the lamb.
d' : s | s : —
f : s | d : —

2. We the Crown of life shall wear,
We the palm of victory bear,
All our father's blessings share
In the Lamb.

3. And when landed safe above,
In the Kingdom of His love;
We shall all the fulness prove,
Of the lamb.

4. Now revive Thy work, O Lord,
By the Spirit and Thy word;
Now revive Thy work, O Lord,
Through the Lamb.

5. Strike the stoutest sinner through,
Start the cry, "What must I do?"
Make him weep till born a-new,
Through the Lamb.

60 Key G 4/4

Hail The Day That Sees Him Rise. W. H. Monk, 1823-89.

Descant

f

1. m : s | d : d
Hail the day that
m : s | d : d
d : t₁ | L₁ : s₁
s : s | m : d
d : s₁ | L₁ : m₁

r : f | m : —
sees him rise,
r : f | m : —
L₁ : s₁ | s₁ : —
d : t₁ | d : —
f₁ : s₁ | d₁ : —

m : s . L | t : d'
AL — le-
m : — | s : d
s₁ : — | — : d
d : — | r : m
d : — | t₁ : L₁

s : — | m : —
lu — ia!
r : — | d : —
d : t₁ | d : —
f : — | m : —
s₁ : — | d : —

m : s | d : d
To his throne a-
m : s | d : d
d : t₁ | L₁ : s₁
s : s | m : d
d : s₁ | L₁ : m₁

r : f | m : —
bove the skies;
r : f | m : —
L₁ : s₁ | s₁ : —
d : t₁ | d : —
f₁ : s₁ | d₁ : —

m : s . L | t : d'
AL — le-
m : — | s : d
s₁ : — | — : d
d : — | r : m
d : — | t₁ : L₁

s : — | m : —
lu — ia!
r : — | m : —
d : t₁ | d : —
s : — | s : —
s₁ : — | d : —

r : m | d : r
Christ, the lamb for
r : m | d : r
s₁ : se₁ | l₁ : f₁
t₁ : m | m : r
s₁ : m₁ | L₁ : r₁

t₁ : r | L₁ : —
sin-ners giv'n
t₁ : r | L₁ : —
s₁ : s₁ | f₁ : —
r : r | r : —
s₁ : t₂ | r₁ : —

s : r | t : L . s
t₁ : — | r : s₁
AL — le-
s₁ : — | — : s₁
r : — | t₁ : t₁
s : — | t₁ : m₁

m : fe | s : —
L₁ : — | s₁ : —
lu — ia!
f₁ : m₁ | s₁ : —
d : — | t₁ : —
r₁ : — | s₁ : —

s₁ : L₁ . t₁ | d : r
s₁ : L₁ . t₁ | d : r
En-ters now the
s₁ : f₁ | m₁ : s₁
d : f | d : t₁
m₁ : r₁ | L₁ : s₁

m : f | s : —
m : f | s : —
high-est heav'n.
s₁ : d | t₁ : —
d : d | r : —
d : L₁ | s₁ : —

m : s . L | t : d'
m : — | s : d
AL — le-
s₁ : — | — : d
d : — | r : m
d : — | t₁ : L₁

d' : t | d' : —
l : s . f | m : —
lu — ia!
r : — | d : —
d : t₁ | d : —
f : — | m : —
s₁ : — | d : —

(2) There for him high triumph waits; Alleluia!
Lift your heads, eternal gates! Alleluia!
He hath conquered death and Sin; Alleluia!
Take the King of Glory in! Alleluia!

3. Lo, the heaven its Lord receives, Alleluia!
Yet he loves the earth he leaves; Alleluia!
Though returning to his throne, Alleluia!
Still he Calls mankind his own. Alleluia!

4 mf See! he lifts his hands above above; Alleluia!
See! he shews the Prints ~~of love~~; Alleluia!
Hark! his gracious lips bestow, Alleluia!
Blessings on his Church below. Alleluia!

5. Still for us he intercedes, Alleluia!
His Prevailing Death he pleads; Alleluia!
Near himself prepares our place, Alleluia!
He the first-fruits of our race. Alleluia!

6 Lord, though Parted from our sight, Alleluia!
Far above the starry height, Alleluia!
f Grant our hearts may thither rise, Alleluia!
Seeking thee above the skies. Alleluia!

<u>Note</u>: The Descant may be Sung for verses 3 and 6.

61 Key A♭ 4/4

Lift Him Up.

1. :s₁ . s₁ | d :d | d . t₁ : | t₁ . t₁ : l₁ . t₁ | d :d . r | m . m : | m . r
:m₁ . m₁ | m₁ : m₁ | f₁ . f₁ : | f₁ . f₁ : f₁ . f₁ | m₁ : s₁ . s₁ | s₁ . s₁ : | s₁ . s₁
How to reach the mas-ses, men of ev-ery birth. For an an-swer Je-sus
:d . d | s₁ : s₁ | s₁ . s₁ : | r . r : r . r | d : d . t₁ | d . d : | d . t₁
:d₁ . d₁ | d₁ : d₁ | r₁ . r₁ : | s₁ . s₁ : s₁ . s₁ | d₁ : m₁ . s₁ | d . d : | d . s₁

:d . r | m : — | — : m . f | s : — . s | s . m : d . m | s : s . s | s : f
:s₁ . s₁ | s₁ : — | — : d | d : — . d | d . d : s₁ . d | d : t₁ . t₁ | d : t₁
gave the Key: "And I, if I be lift-ed up from the earth, Will
:d . t₁ | d : — | — : d . r | m : — . m | m . s : m . s | m : f . f | s : s
:m₁ . s₁ | d : — | — : d | d : — . d | d . d : d . d | d : r . r | m : r

m : r | d : t₁ . t₁ | d : — | —
d : l₁ | s₁ : s₁ . s₁ | s₁ : — | —
draw all men un-to Me."
s : f | m : r . r | m : — | —
d : f₁ | s₁ : s₁ . s₁ | d₁ : — | —

Refrain

:s₁ . s₁ | d : — | d : d . r | m : f | m : s . s | L
Lift Him | up, - - - - - - | Lift Him | up, - - - - - still He | speaks
:m₁ . m₁ | s₁ . s₁ : l₁ . l₁ | s₁ | :s₁ . s₁ | d . d : d . d | d : d . d | d
:d . d | m . m : f . f | m | :m . f | s . s : l . l | s : s . s | f
Lift the | Precious Sa-viour up, | Lift the | Precious Sa-viour up, still He | speaks
:d₁ . d₁ | d₁ . d₁ : f₁ . f₁ | d₁ | :d . d | d . d : f₁ . f₁ | d : m . m | f

:s . s | f : m | r : — | — : m . f | s : — . s | s . m : d . m | s : s . s
:d . d | t₁ : d | t₁ : — | — : d | d : — . d | d . d : s₁ . d | d : t₁ . t₁
from e-ter-ni- by: "And I, if I be lift-ed up from the
:s . s | s : s | s : — | — : d . r | m : — . m | m . s : m . s | m : f . f
:m . m | r : d | s₁ : — | — : d | d : — . d | d . d : d . d | d : r . r

| s : f | m : r | d : t₁ . t₁ | d : — | —
| d : t₁ | d : l₁ | s₁ : s₁ . s₁ | s₁ : — | —
earth, Will | draw all men un-to | Me."
| s : s | s : f | m : r . r | m : — | —
| m : r | d : f₁ | s₁ : s₁ . s₁ | d₁ : — | —

2. Oh! the world is hungry for the living bread; Lift the Saviour up for them to see; Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He said, "I'll draw all men unto Me."

3. Don't exalt the preacher, don't exalt the pew, Preach the Gospel simple, full and free; Prove Him and you will find that Promise is true, "I'll draw all men unto Me."

4. Lift Him up by living as a Christian ought, Let the world in you the Saviour see; Then men will gladly follow Him who once taught, "I'll draw all men unto Me."

62 Key A♭ 3/4 New Praises Be Given. (Tune: Welsh Hymn Melody.)

:d	l₁	:f₁	:r	t₁	:s₁	:d	m	:m	:r	d	:—	d	l₁	:f₁	:r	t₁	:s₁
:m₁	f₁	:f₁	:l₁	s₁	:s₁	:m₁	s₁	:s₁	:s₁.f₁	m₁	:—	m₁	f₁	:f₁	:l₁	s₁	:s₁
1. New	Praises	be	gi-ven	to			Christ	new-	ly	Crown'd,		Who	back	to	his	hea-ven	a
:d	d	:l₁	:f	r	:t₁	:d	d	:d	:t₁	d	:—	d	d	:l₁	:f	r	:t₁
:d₁	f₁	:f₁	:r₁	s₁	:s₁	:l₁	s₁	:s₁	:s₁	d₁	:—	d₁	f₁	:f₁	:r₁	s₁	:s₁

:d	:t₁	d	:—	d	m	:m	:s	m	:d	:d	m	:m	:s	r	:—	m	d
:s₁	:s₁	m₁	:—	m₁	s₁	:s₁	:s₁	s₁	:s₁	:l₁	s₁	:s₁	:s₁	s₁	:—	s₁	l₁
way	hath	found,		God's	bless-ed-ness			Shar-ing	be-		fore	us	He	goes;		What	man-sions
:s₁	:s₁	d₁	:—	d₁	d	:d	:r	m	:m	:m	m	:m	:d	t₁	:—	d	d
					d	:d	:t₁	d	:d	:l₁	d	:d	:m₁.f₁	s₁	:—	d₁	f₁

:l₁	:f₁	:r	t₁	:s₁	:d	m	:m	:r	d	:—	(2) His glory still praising on thrice ho'ly ground,						
:f₁	:l₁	s₁	:s₁	:m₁	s₁	:s₁	:s₁.f₁	m₁	:—	The apostles stood gazing, his mother around,							
pre-		Pa-ring,	what		end-less		re-	pose.		With hearts that beat faster, With eyes full of love,							
:d	:d	:f	r	:t₁	:d	d	:d	:t₁	d	:—	The watched while their Master ascended above.						
:f₁	:f₁	:r₁	s₁	:s₁	:l₁	s₁	:s₁	:s₁	d₁	:—							

(3) No star can disclose Him," The bright angels said;
Eternity Knows Him, your Conquering head
Those high habitations He leaves not again,
Till judging all nations, On earth Shall reign.

4. Thus spoke they, and straightway, where legions defend ~
Heaven's glittering gateway, Their Lord they attend,
And Cry, looking thither, you portals let down
For Him who rides hither, in Peace and renown.

63 Key G 3/4 Revive Us Again.

:s₁	d	:d	:d	d	:—	:d	.r	m	:m	:m	m	:—	:d.m	s	:s	:s	l
:s₁	s₁	:s₁	:s₁	s₁	:—	:s₁	.s₁	s₁	:s₁	:s₁	s₁	:—	:s₁	d	:d	:d	d
1. We	Praise	thee,	O	God,		for the		Son	of thy		love,		for	Je-sus		who	died, And is
:m	m	:m	:m	m	:—	:s	.f	m	:d	:d	d	:—	:m	m	:m	:m	f
:d	d	:s₁	:m₁	d₁	:—	:d	.t₁	d	:s₁	:m₁	d₁	:—	:d	d	:d	:d	d

:s	:d	:s	:m	:d	:s	:s	:m	:r	:r	:—	CHORUS	:s	.s	L	:s	:m	.r
:s₁	:s₁	:s₁	:s₁	:s₁	:—	:m	.m	d	:d	:s₁	.s₁	:m	.m	d	:d	:s₁	.s₁
now	gone	a-		bove.		Al-	le-	lu-	ia.	Thine the				glo-	ry,	Al-	le-
:d	:t₁	:t₁	t₁	:—		:m	.m	f	:m	:d	.d	:s₁	.s₁	:d	.d	:d	:s₁
:s₁	:s₁	:s₁	s₁	:—		:d	.d	f₁	:s₁	:s₁	.s₁	d₁	:d₁	:d	.d	f₁	:s₁

:d	:s	.s	L	:s	:m	.r	d	:d	:m	f	:m	:r	d	:—			
:d	:m	.m	d	:d	:s₁	.s₁	s₁	:s₁	:s₁	L₁	:s₁	:L₁	s₁	:—	(DC.)		
lu-	Al-	le-	lu-	ia	Thine the		glo-	ry	Re-	vive	us	a-	gain.				
:d	:m	.m	f	:m	:d	.r	m	:m	:m	r	:m	:f	m	:—			
:d	:d	.d	f₁	:s₁	:s₁	.s₁	d₁	:d₁	:d₁	f₁	:s₁	:s₁	d₁	:—			

2. We Praise Thee, O God, for the Spirit of Light,
Who has shown us our Saviour, And Scattered our night.

3. All glory and Praise, To the lamb that was slain,
And hath cleansed every Stain from all His Children.

4. Revive us again, fill each Soul with thy love,
May each Soul be rekindled with fire from above.

64 Key B♭ 3/4 (slowly) Blessed Quietness. (Mrs. Nancie Ferguson)

m, : , f,	s, : , d : d : m : , r	d : , l, : d : t, : , l,	s, : - : m, : s, : d	r : -
d : , r,	m, : m, : s, : , s,	l, : , f, : l, : s, : , f,	m, : - : d, : m, : m,	s, : -
Joys are	flow - ing like a	riv - er, since the	com - for - ter has	come;
s, : , s,	d : , s, : s, : d : , m	f : f : d : , d	d : - : s, : d : d	t, : -
d, : , d,	d, : d, : d, : , d,	f, : f, : f, : , f,	d, : - : d, : d, : d,	s, : -
t, : , l,	s, : , d : d : m : , r	d : , l, : d : t, : , l,	s, : - : d : t, : r	d : -
s, : , f,	m, : m, : s, : , s,	l, : , f, : l, : s, : f,	m, : - : m, : f, : f,	m, : -
He a -	bides with us for -	ev - er, makes the	trust - ing heart his	home.
r : , t,	d : , s, : s, : d : , m	f : f : d : d	d : - : d : r : t,	d : -
s, : , s,	d, : d, : d, : , d,	f, : f, : f, : , f,	s, : - : s, : s, : s,	d, : -

Refrain

m, : , f,	s, : , m, : s, : d : , t,	l, : , f, : l, : d : l,	s, : - : m, : s, : d	r : -
d, : , d,	m, : , d, : m, : m, : , s,	f, : , f, : f, : l, : f,	m, : - : d, : m, : m,	f, : -
Bles - sed	qui - et - ness, ho - ly	qui - et - ness what as -	sur - ance in my	soul!
s, : , s,	d : , s, : d : d : , d	d : , l, : d : d : d	d : - : s, : d : d	t, : -
d, : , d,	d, : , d, : d, : d, : , d,	f, : , f, : f, : f, : f,	d, : - : d, : d, : d,	s, : -
t, : , l,	s, : , m, : s, : d : , t,	l, : , f, : l, : d : l,	s, : s, : - : t, : , r	d : -
f, : , f,	m, : , d, : m, : m, : , s,	f, : , f, : f, : l, : f,	m, : m, : - : f, : , f,	m, : -
On the	stor - my sea, He speaks	peace to me, How the	bil - lows cease to	roll.
r : , t,	d : , s, : d : d : , d	d : , l, : d : d : d	d : d : - : r : , t,	d : -
s, : , s,	d, : , d, : d, : d, : , d,	f, : , f, : f, : f, : f,	s, : s, : - : s, : , s,	d, : -

2. Bringing life, and health and gladness, All around this heav'nly guest,
Banished unbelief and sadness, Changed our weariness to rest.

3. Like the rain that falls from heaven, Like the sunlight from the sky;
So the holy ghost is given, Coming on us from on high.

4. See a fruitful field is growing, Blessed fruits of righteousness;
And so streams of life are flowing, In the lonely wilderness.

5. What a wonderful salvation, Where we always see His face;
What a perfect habitation, What a quiet resting place!

65 Key E♭ 4 BREATHE ON ME. (B. B. McKINNEY)

m : re : m | f : - : d	m : - : r | d : - :	s : fe : s | l : - : s	r : - : - | - : - :
d : - : d | d : - : d	t, : - : t, | d : - :	d : d : d | d : - : d	t, : - : - | - : - :
1. Ho - ly spi - rit	breathe on me	Un - til my heart is	clean
s : fe : s | l : - : la	s : - : f | m : - :	m : re : m | f : - : s	s : - : - | - : - :
d : - : d | d : - : d	s, : - : s, | d : - :	d : d : d | d : - : m,	s, : - : - | - : - :
m : re : m | f : - : f	s : - : d | l : - : l	s : m : d | m : - : r	d : - : - | - : - :
d : d : d | t, : - : t,	d : - : d | d : - : d	d : - : d | t, : - : t,	d : - : - | - : - :
Let sun shine fill its	in - most part, with	not a cloud be -	tween.
s : fe : s | s : - : s	s : - : s | f : - : re	m : s : m | s : - : f	m : - : - | - : - :
d : d : d | r : - : r	m : - : m, | f : - : fe,	s, : - : s, | s, : - : s,	d : - : - | - : - :

CHORUS

s : m : f | s : - :	f : d : r | m : - :	l : - : l | s : - : m	f : m : f | s : - :
m : d : r | m : - :	d : - : d | d : - :	d : - : f | m : - : d	d : - : r : d | t, : - :
Breathe on me,	Breathe on me;	Ho - ly spi - rit	breathe on me
d' : s : s | d' : t : ta	l : - : la | s : - :	f : l : d' | d' : - : s	re : f : l | s : - : f
d : - : d | d : - :	f : - : f | d : - :	f : - : f | d : - : d	r : - : r | s, : - :

P.T.O

Key E♭ 6/4 **Breathe On Me. Contd.**

s ; m ; f | s ; — ;	d' ; t ; d' | l ; — ;	d' ; t ; l | s ; m ; d	m ; — ; r | d ; — ;
d ; d ; r | m ; — ;	m ; f ; s | f ; — ;	re ; — ; re | m ; d ; d	t_1 ; — ; t_1 | d ; — ;
Take Thou my heart	Cleanse every part	Ho ~ ly spi – rit	Breathe on me.
m ; s ; s | d' ; — ;	s ; s ; d' | d' ; — ;	l ; t ; d' | d' ; s ; fe	s ; — ; f | m ; — ;
d ; ; d | d ; — ;	d ; r ; m | f ; — ;	fe ; — ; fe | s ; d ; l_1	s_1 ; — ; s_1 | d ; — ;

2. Holy spirit breathe on me. My stubborn will subdue
Teach me in words of living flame,
What Christ would have me do.

3. Holy spirit breathe on me, fill me with power divine;
Kindle a flame of love and zeal,
Within this heart of mine.

4. Holy spirit breathe on me, Till I am all Thine own
Until my will is lost in Thine, To live for Thee alone.

66 Key E♭ 4/4 Come Holy Ghost.

; d	m ; f	l s ; s	l ; l	l s	s	d' ; t	l l ; l	s ; — | —	; d	m ; f	s ; s	l ; l	l s	d' ; t	l l ; l	s ; — | —	; d	m ; f
; d	d ; d	| r ; m	f ; f	l m	m	m ; r	| r ; r	t_1 ; — | —	; d	d ; d	t_1 ; s_1	d ; d	| d ; d	d ; s	| d ; d	d ; — | —	; d	d ; d
1. Come	Ho – ly Ghost	Cre –	a – tor come,		From	Thy bright	Heav'n – ly	throne	Come,	take pos –	ses –	sion		of our	souls,			
; d	s ; l	| t ; s	d' ; d'	| d'	d	m ; s	| s ; fe	s ; — | —	; s	s ; d	t_1 ; s_1	d ; d	| d ; d	r ; m	f ; f	l m	r ; m	f ; f	l m
; d	d ; l_1	| s_1 ; d	f_1 ; f_1	| d	d	d ; s_1	| r ; r	s_1 ; — | —	; d	d ; d	s_1 ; s_1	d ; d	| d ; d	s_1 ; d	f_1 ; f_1	l d	s_1 ; d	f_1 ; f_1	l d

s ; s	l ; l	l s	d	f ; m	l r ; r	d ; — | —											
t_1 ; s_1	d ; d	| d	d	d ; d	| d ; t_1	d ; — | —											
ses – sion	of our	souls,	And	make them	all Thine	own.											
r ; m	f ; f	l m	m	l ; s	| s ; s	m ; — | —											
s_1 ; d	f_1 ; f_1	| d	d	f_1 ; d	| s_1 ; s_1	d ; — | —											

2. Thou who art called the paraclete ~ Best gift of God above,
The living [redacted] spring, the living fire; Sweet unction and true love.

3. Thou who art sev'n fold in Thy grace ~ Finger of God's right hand;
His promise, teaching little ones; To speak and understand.

4. O guide our minds with Thy blest light, With Love our hearts inflame;
And with Thy strength, which ne'er decays ~ Conform our mortal frame.

5. All glory to the father be, With His co-equal son;
The same to Thee, great paraclete, While endless ages run.

68 Key F 4/4 See The Paraclete..

m :s | f :s	m :s | r :s	m :s | f :r	d :t, | d :—
d :d | d :t,	d :d | t, :t,	d :d | d :t,	s, :s, | s, :—
1. See the Pa- ra-	clete des-cen-ding	burning with cel-	es- tial fire; (D.C.)
s :s | s :s	s :s | s :s	s :s | l :s	s :f | m :—
d :m | r :s,	d :m | s :s,	d :m | r :f,	m :r | d :—
Grace and truth on	him at-tend- ing,	Man with heav'n-ly	love in-spire.

Chorus

d' :t | d' :s	f :r | m :s	d' :t | d' :s	f :r | d :—
m :r | d :d	d :t, | d :d	m :r | d :d	d :t, | d :—
Let us al- le-	lu- ia sing- ing,	of-fer him our	grate-ful praise
s :s | s :s	s :s | s :s	s :s | s :s	l :s.f | m :— (D.C.)
d :s.f | m :d	r :s, | d :m	d :s.f | m :d	r :s, | d :—
He all heav'n-ly	graces bring-ing,	Me-rits ev- er-	lasting praise.

2. Timid souls no longer fearing, now the greatest danger scorn,
Midst their sorrows perserving, show themselves in Christ new born.

3. Source of love and heart inflaming, With true zeal and virtue pure:
Grant we may in heaven singing, Sing the praise forevermore.

69 Key B♭ 3/4 Spirit Of Mercy, Truth, And Love. (R. Harrison 1810 / 1748 -)

s, :s, :f,	m, :s, :d	d :—.r :t,	d :— :m	r :— :r	m :— :r.d
m, :m, :r,	m, :r, :m,	f, :— :r,	m, :— :s,	s, :— :s,	s, :fe, :s, .l,
Spi-rit of	mer- cy,	truth, and	love, O	shed thine in-	fluence
d :d :t,	d :r :d	l, :— :s,	s, :— :d	d :t, :t,	d :— :r.m
d, :m, :s,	d :t, :l,	f, :r, :s,	d, :— :d,	s, :— :s,	d, :l, :t, .d,
t, :— :l,	s, :— :—	d :d :s,	l, :— :d	f :—.m :r.d	d :t, :l,
s, :— :fe,	s, :— :—	m, :s, :m,	f, :— :s,	f, :—.s, :l,	s, :— :f,
from a-	bove,	And still from	age to	age con-	vey the
r :— :r.d	t, :— :—	d :d :d	d :— :d	r :l, :r	m :r :d.r
r, :— :r,	s, :— :—	d, :m, :d,	f, :— :m,	r, :—.m, :f,	s :— :l, t,
s, :— :f,	m, :s, :d	d :—.r :t,	d :— :—		
m, :— :r,	m, :— :m, f,	s, :l, :s,	s, :— :—		
won- ders	of this	sa- cred	day.		
m :d :t,	d :— :d.r	m :f :r	m :— :—		
d :m, :s,	d, :m, :l,	s, :f, :s,	d, :— :—		

2. In every clime, by every tongue,
By God's surpassing glory sung;
Let all the listening earth be taught
The acts our great Redeemer wrought.

3. Unfailing comfort, heavenly guide,
Still o'er the holy church preside;
Still let mankind thy blessings prove,
Spirit of Mercy, truth, and love.

Key C $\frac{3}{4}$ THE COMFORTER HAS COME! (Wm. J. KIRKPATRICK.)

:s	s :-.l :s . m	s :-:d'	d' :-.r' :d' . l	d' :-:l	s :-.l :s . m
:m	m :-.f :m . d	m :-:m	f :-.f :f . f	f :-:f	m :-.f :m . d
Oh,	Spread the ti-dings	round, wher-	ev-er man is	found, wher-	ev-er hu-man
:d'	d' :-.d' :d' . s	d' :-:s	l :-.l :l . d'	l :-:d'	d' :-.d' :d' . s
:d	d :-.d :d . d	d :-:d	f :-.f :f . f	f :-:f	d :-.d :d . d

s :-:m	m :-.m :r . d	r :-:s	s :-.l :s . m	s :-:d'	
m :-:d	d :-.d :d . d	t_1 :-:f	m :-.f :m . d	m :-:s	
hearts and	hu-man woes a-	bound; Let	ev-ry christian	tongue Pro-	
d' :-:s	l :-.l :fe . fe	s :-:t	d' :-.d' :d' . s	d' :-:ta	
d :-:d	l_1 :-.l_1 :r . r	s_1 :-:s_1	d :-.d :d . d	d :-:m	

d' :-.r' :d' . l	d' :-:l	s :-:d'	m' :-:r'	d' :-:d	
f :-.f :f . f	f :-:f	m :-:m	s :-:f	m :-	
claim the joy-ful	sound: The	Com-for-	ter has	come!	
l :-.l :l . d'	l :-:d'	d' :-:d'	d' :-:t	d' :-	
f :-.f :f . f	f :-:f	s :-:s	s :-:s	d :-	

CHORUS

:d'	m' :-.r' :d' . r'	m' :-:d'	d' :-.r' :d' . l	d' :-:l	s :-.l :s . m
:m	s :-.f :m . f	s :-:m	f :-.f :f . f	f :-:f	m :-.f :m . d
The	Com-for-ter has	come, the	Com-for-ter has	come! The	Ho-ly ghost from
:s	d' :-.s :s . s	d' :-:s	l :-.l :l . d'	l :-:d'	d' :-.d' :d' . s
:d	d :-.d :d . d	d :-:d	f :-.f :f . f	f :-:f	d :-.d :d . d

s :-:m	m :-.m :r . d	r :-:s	s :-.l :s . m	s :-:d'	
m :-:d	d :-.d :d . d	t_1 :-:f	m :-.f :m . d	m :-:s	
heav'n, the	Fa-ther's Pro-mise	giv'n! oh!	Spread the ti-dings	round wher-	
d' :-:s	l :-.l :fe . fe	s :-:t	d' :-.d' :d' . s	d' :-:ta	
d :-:d	l_1 :-.l_1 :r . r	s_1 :-:s_1	d :-.d :d . d	d :-:m	

d' :-.r' :d' . l	d' :-:l	s :-:d'	m' :-:r'	d' :-:d	
f :-.f :f . f	f :-:f	m :-:m	s :-:f	m :-	
ev-er man is	found: The	Com-for-	ter has	come!	
l :-.l :l . d'	l :-:d'	d' :-:d'	d' :-:t	d' :-	
f :-.f :f . f	f :-:f	s :-:s	s :-:s	d :-	

2. The long, long night is past, the morning breaks at last;
And hush'd the dreadful wail and fury of the blast,
As o'er the golden hills the day advances fast: The Comforter has Come!

3. The mighty King of Kings, with healing in His wings,
To every Captive Soul a full deliv'rance brings;
And thro' the vacant Cells the Song of triumph rings:
The Comforter has Come!

4. Oh, boundless love Divine! how shall this tongue of mine
To wondering mortals tell the matchless grace Divine —
That I may with Him dwell, and in His image shine! —
The Comforter has Come!

5. Oh, let the echoes fly above The vaulted sky,
And all the Saints above to all below reply
In strains of endless love, the Song that ne'er will die:
The Comforter has Come!