

Songs of Worship

1

ONLY BELIEVE

Fear not, little flock, from the cross to the throne,
From death into life He went for His own;
All power in earth, all power above,
Is given to Him for the flock of His love.

CHORUS

Only believe, only believe,
All things are possible, only believe;
Only believe, only believe,
All things are possible, only believe.
(Lord, I believe...)
(Lord, I receive...)
(Jesus is here...)

Fear not, little flock, He goeth ahead,
Your Shepherd selecteth the path you must tread;
The waters of Marah He'll sweeten for thee,
He drank all the bitter in Gethsemane.

Fear not, little flock, whatever your lot,
He enters all rooms, "the doors being shut;"
He never forsakes, He never is gone,
So count on His presence in darkness and dawn.

2

AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believe!

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun;
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.

3

THEY COME

They come from the East and West,
They come from the lands afar,
To feast with the King, to dine as His guest;
How blessed these pilgrims are!
Beholding His hallowed face
Aglow with light divine;
Blest partakers of His grace,
As gems in His crown to shine.

CHORUS

Since Jesus has set me free,
I'm happy as heart can be;
No longer I bear the burden of care,
His yoke is so sweet to me.
My soul was as black as night,
But darkness has taken flight;
Now I shout the victory
For Jesus has set me free.

I look on the great white throne,
Before it the ransom'd stand;
No longer are tears, no sorrow is known
Nor death in that goodly land.
My Saviour has gone before,
Preparing the way for me;
Soon we'll meet to part no more
Thru time or eternity.

The gates of that holy place
Stand open by night and day;
O Look to the Lord who "giveth more grace,"
Whose love has prepared the way.
A home in those mansions fair
His hand hath reserved for all.
For the wedding feast prepare,
Obeying the gracious call.

Oh, Jesus is coming soon,
Our trials will then be o'er.
What if our Lord this moment should come
For those who are free from sin?
Then would it bring you joy,
Or sorrow and deep despair?
When our Lord in glory comes,
We'll meet Him up in the air.

I Love Him

4

I LOVE HIM

Gone from my heart the world and all its charms;
Now, through the blood, I'm saved from all alarms;
Down at the cross my heart is bending low;
The precious blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow.

CHORUS

I love Him, I love Him
Because He first loved me
And purchased my salvation
On Calvary's tree.

Once I was lost, and 'way down deep in sin;
Once was a slave to passions fierce within;
Once was afraid to trust a loving God;
But now I'm cleansed from every stain
through Jesus' blood.

Once I was bound, but now I am set free;
Once I was blind, but now the light I see;
Once I was dead, but now in Christ I live,
To tell the world around the peace that he
doth give.

5

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me, at my Father's throne,
Make all my wants and wishes known;
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare.
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
The joy I feel, the bliss I share,
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for thy return!
With such I hasten to the place
Where God, my Saviour, shows His face,
And gladly take my station there,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His Word and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

6

OH, HOW I LOVE JESUS

There is a name I love to hear,
I love to sing its worth;
It sounds like music in mine ear,
The sweetest name on earth.

CHORUS

Oh, how I love Jesus,
Oh, how I love Jesus,
Oh, how I love Jesus,
Because He first loved me.
(I'll never forsake Him...)
(To me He is so wonderful...)

It tells me of a Saviour's love,
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood;
The sinner's perfect plea.

It tells me what my Father hath
In store for every day,
And though I tread a darksome path,
Yields sunshine all the way.

It tells of One whose loving heart
Can feel my deepest woe,
Who in each sorrow bears a part,
That none can bear below.

7

WHEN THE REDEEMED GATHER

I am thinking of the rapture in our
blessed home on high,
When the redeemed are gathering in;
How we'll raise the heavenly anthem in
that city in the sky,
When the redeemed are gathering in.

CHORUS

When the redeemed are gathering in,
Washed like the snow, and free from all
sin;
How we will shout, and how we will sing,
When the redeemed are gathering in.

There will be a great procession over on
the streets of gold,
When the redeemed are gathering in;
O what music, O what singing, o'er the
city will be rolled,
When the redeemed are gathering in.

Saints will sing redemption's story with
their voices clear and strong,
When the redeemed are gathering in;
Then the angels all will listen,
For they cannot join that song,
When the redeemed are gathering in.

Then the Saviour will give orders to
prepare the banquet board,
When the redeemed are gathering in;
And we'll hear His invitation, "Come, ye
blessed of the Lord,"
When the redeemed are gathering in.

OH, I WANT TO SEE HIM

As I journey through the land, singing as I go,
Pointing souls to Calvary, to the crimson flow,
Many arrows pierce my soul from without
within;
But my Lord leads me on, through Him I must
win.

CHORUS

Oh, I want to see Him, look upon His face,
There to sing forever of His saving grace;
On the streets of Glory let me lift my voice;
Cares all past, home at last, ever to rejoice.

When in service for my Lord, dark may be the
night,
But I'll cling more close to Him, He will give me
light;
Satan's snares may vex my soul, turn my
thoughts aside;
But my Lord goes ahead, leads whate'er betide.

When in valleys low I look toward the mountain
height,
And behold my Saviour there, leading in the
fight,
With a tender hand outstretched toward the
valley low;
Guiding me, I can see, as I onward go.

When before me billows rise from the mighty
deep,
Then my Lord directs my bark, He doth safely
keep,
And He leads me gently on through this world
below;
He's a real Friend to me, O I love Him so.

FEELING SO MUCH BETTER

Feeling so much better talking about this good
old Way,
Feeling so much better talking about the Lord;
Let's go on, let's go on talking about this good
old Way,
Let's go on, let's go on talking about the Lord.

The devil he don't like it, talking about this
good old Way,
The devil he don't like it, talking about the Lord;
So, let's go on, let's go on talking about this
good old way,
Let's go on, let's go on talking about the Lord.

TEACH ME, LORD, TO WAIT

Teach me, Lord, to wait down on my knees,
Till in your own good time You answer my pleas;
Teach me not to rely on what others do,
But to wait in prayer for an answer from You.

CHORUS

They that wait upon the Lord, shall renew their
strength,
They shall mount up with wings as an eagle,
They shall run and not be weary, they shall walk
and not faint;
Teach me, Lord, teach me, Lord, to wait.

Teach me, Lord, to wait while hearts are aflame,
Help me humble my pride and call on Your Name;
Keep my faith renewed, keep my eyes on Thee,
Help me be on this earth what You want me to be.

HALLELUJAH, WE SHALL RISE

In the resurrection morning,
When the trump of God shall sound,
We shall rise, (Hallelujah!) we shall rise!
Then the saints will come rejoicing
And no tears will e'er be found,
We shall rise, (Hallelujah!) we shall rise.

CHORUS

We shall rise, (Hallelujah!)
We shall rise! (Amen!)
We shall rise! (Hallelujah!)
In the resurrection morning,
When death's prison bars are broken,
We shall rise, (Hallelujah!) we shall rise.

In the resurrection morning,
What a meeting it will be,
We shall rise, (Hallelujah) we shall rise!
When our fathers and our mothers,
And our loved ones we shall see,
We shall rise, (Hallelujah!) we shall rise.

In the resurrection morning,
Blessed thought it is to me,
We shall rise, (Hallelujah!) we shall rise!
I shall see my blessed Saviour,
Who so freely died for me,
We shall rise, (Hallelujah!) we shall rise.

In the resurrection morning,
We shall meet Him in the air,
We shall rise, (Hallelujah!) we shall rise!
And be carried up to glory,
To our home so bright and fair,
We shall rise, (Hallelujah!) we shall rise.

Teach Me Lord to Wait

Marvelous Grace

12

WEAR A CROWN

Am I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His Name?

CHORUS

And when the battle's over, we shall wear a crown!

Yes, we shall wear a crown! Yes we shall wear a crown

And when the battle's over, we shall wear a crown

In the new Jerusalem.

wear a crown, wear a crown,

Wear a bright and shining crown,

And when the battle's over, we shall wear a crown!

In the new Jerusalem.

Must I be carried to the skies

On flow'ry beds of ease,

While others fought to win the prize,

And sailed through bloody seas?

Are there no foes for me to face?

Must I not stem the flood?

Is this vile world a friend to grace

To help me on to God?

Sure I must fight if I would reign,

Increase my courage, Lord;

I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,

Supported by Thy Word.

13

MARVELOUS GRACE

Marvelous grace of our loving Lord,
Grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt,
Yonder on Calvary's mount outpoured,
There where the Blood of the Lamb was spilt.

CHORUS

Grace, grace, God's grace,

Grace that will pardon and cleanse within;

Grace, grace, God's grace,

Grace that is greater than all our sin.

Sin and despair like the sea waves cold,

Threaten the soul with infinite loss;

Grace that is greater, yes, grace untold,

Points to the Refuge, the Mighty Cross.

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.

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?

14

ZION'S HILL

There waits for me a glad tomorrow,
Where gates of pearl swing open wide,
And when I've passed this vale of sorrow,
I'll camp upon the other side.

CHORUS

Some day beyond the reach of mortal ken,
Some day, God only knows just where and when,

The wheels of mortal life shall all stand still,
And I shall go to dwell on Zion's hill.

Some day I'll hear the angels singing,
Beyond the shadows of the tomb;
And all the bells of heaven ringing,
While saints are singing, "Home, sweet Home."

Some day my labors will be ended,
And all my wand' rings will be o'er,
And all earth's broken ties be mended,
And I shall sigh and weep no more.

Some day the dark clouds will be rifted,
And all the night of gloom be past;
And all life's burdens will be lifted,
The day of rest shall dawn at last.

15

WE'RE MARCHING TO ZION

Come, we that love the Lord,
And let our joys be known,
Join in a song with sweet accord,
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne,
And thus surround the throne.

CHORUS

We're marching to Zion,
Beautiful, beautiful Zion;
We're marching upward to Zion,,
The beautiful city of God.

Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King,
But children of the heavenly King,
May speak their joys abroad,
May speak their joys abroad.

The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets,
Or walk the golden streets.

Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching thru Immanuel's ground,
We're marching thru Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high,
To fairer worlds on high.

CLEANSE ME

Search me, O God, and know my heart today;
Try me, O Saviour, know my thoughts, I pray;
See if there be some wicked way in me;
Cleanse me from every sin, and set me free.

I praise Thee, Lord, for cleansing me from sin;
Fulfil Thy Word, and make me pure within;
Fill me with fire, where once I burned with shame;
Grant my desire to magnify Thy Name.

Lord, take my life, and make it wholly Thine;
Fill my poor heart with Thy great love divine;
Take all my will, my passion, self and pride;
I now surrender; Lord, in me abide.

O Holy Ghost, revival comes from Thee;
Send a revival, start the work in me;
Thy Word declares Thou wilt supply our need;
For blessing now, O Lord, I humbly plead.

MY SHEEP KNOW MY VOICE

My sheep know My voice,
And the path that I take,
They follow wherever I go;
My sheep know My voice
And come at My call,
But a stranger's voice do they not know.

CHORUS

My sheep know My voice,
And day by day,
They abide in the fold,
And go not astray;
They love Me because
I have made them My choice,
And they follow My call,
For My sheep know My voice.

My sheep know My voice,
And the pastures of green,
Where I lead them so often to feed;
My sheep know My voice,
And the cool sparkling stream,
Where beside its still waters I lead.

My sheep know My voice,
And the valley of death,
Thru which I shall lead them some day;
But no danger nor harm
Can touch one of them,
For I will be with them alway.

ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIER

Onward, Christian soldiers!
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before;
Christ, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go!

CHORUS

Onward, Christian soldiers!
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.

Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we;
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.

Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane;
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
Which can never fail.

At the sign of triumph,
Satan's host doth flee;
Oh, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,,
Loud your anthems raise!

Onward, then ye people!
Join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song;
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

Onward Christian Soldiers!

Victory In Jesus

19

LET'S TALK ABOUT JESUS

Let's talk about Jesus,
The King of kings is He,
The Lord of lords supreme,
Throughout all Eternity.
The great I AM, the Way,
The Truth, the Life, the Door,
Let's talk about Jesus More and more.

Let's talk about Jesus,
Let all the world proclaim.
The pow'r and majesty
Of such a wondrous Name.
The Babe of Bethlehem,
The Bright and Morning Star,
Let's sing His praises near and far.

Let's talk about Jesus,
The Bread of Life is He,
The Saviour of the world,
The Man of Galilee.
The Prophet, Priest and King,
The Mighty God is He,
The well of Living water free.

Let's talk about Jesus,
The Prince of peace is He,
The Great Physician too,
Down through all history.
The Lily pure and white,
The Rose of Sharon fair,
The Shepherd of such tender care.

Let's talk about Jesus,
The Rock of ages He,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
That Man of Calvary.
The Great Emmanuel,
The Word of God sublime.,
He is our Bridegroom so Divine.

20

WHEN OUR LORD SHALL COME

When upon the clouds of heaven,
Christ shall come to earth again,
Will the world be glad to see Him,
When our Lord shall come again?

CHORUS

There'll be singing, there'll be shouting,
There'll be sorrow, there'll be pain,
There'll be weeping, there'll be praying,
When our Lord shall come again.

Will His coming bring rejoicing?
Or will it bring tears and pain?
Are you ready to receive Him,
When our Lord shall come again?

Will you join in lamentation?
Or the angel's glad refrain?
Will you help His people crown Him,
When our Lord shall come again?
Work and pray till Jesus calls you,
Help to gather in the grain,
Then with joy you'll meet the Saviour,
When our Lord shall come again.

21

THE FIGHT IS ON

The fight is on, the trumpet sound is ringing out,
The cry "To arms" is heard afar and near;
The Lord of hosts is marching on to victory,
The triumph of the right will soon appear.

CHORUS

The fight is on, O Christian soldiers,
And face to face in stern array,
With armor gleaming, and colors streaming,
The right and wrong engage today;
The fight is on, but be not weary,
Be strong and in his might hold fast;
If God be for us, his banner o'er us,
We'll sing the victor's song at last.

The fight is on, arouse ye soldiers brave and true,
Jehovah leads, and vict'ry will assure;
Go buckle on the armor God has given you.
And in His strength unto the end endure.

The Lord is leading on to certain victory,
The bow of promise spans the eastern sky;
His glorious name in every land shall honored be,
The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

22

VICTORY IN JESUS

I heard an old, old story,
How a Saviour came from glory,
How He gave His life on Calvary
To save a wretch like me;
I heard about His groaning,
Of His precious blood's atoning,
Then I repented of my sins
And won the victory.

CHORUS

O Victory in Jesus,
My Saviour, forever,
He sought me and bought me
With His redeeming blood;
He loved me ere I knew Him
And all my love is due Him,
He plunged me to victory,
Beneath the cleansing flood.

I heard about His healing,
Of His cleansing pow'r revealing,
How He made the lame to walk again
And caused the blind to see;
And then I cried, "Dear Jesus,
Come and heal my broken spirit,"
And somehow Jesus came and brought
To me the victory.

I heard about a mansion
He has built for me in glory,
And I heard about the streets of gold
Beyond the crystal sea;
About the angels singing;
And the old redemption story,
And some sweet day I'll sing up there
The song of victory.

MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE

My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine;
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my sin away,
O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine!

May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My Zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee,
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire!

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
From Thee aside.

LIVING BY FAITH

I care not today what the morrow may bring,
If shadow or sunshine or rain,
The Lord I know ruleth o'er everything,
And all of my worry is vain.

CHORUS

Living by faith, in Jesus above,
Trusting, confiding in His great love;
From all harm safe in His sheltering arm,
I'm living by faith and feel no alarm.

Though tempest may blow and the
stormclouds arise,
Obscuring the brightness of life,
I'm never alarmed at the overcast skies,
The Master looks on at the strife.

I know that He safely will carry me through,
No matter what evils betide,
Why should I then care, though the tempest
may blow,
If Jesus walks close to my side.

Our Lord will return to this earth some sweet
day,
Our trouble will then all be o'er,
The Master so gently will lead us away,
Beyond that blest heavenly shore.

I SURRENDER ALL

All to Jesus I surrender,
All to Him I freely give
I will ever love and trust Him,
In His presence daily live.

CHORUS

I surrender all,
I surrender all,
All to Thee, my blessed saviour,
I surrender all.

All to Jesus I surrender,
Humbly at His feet I bow,
Worldly pleasures all forsaken,
Take me, Jesus, take me now.

All to Jesus I surrender,
Make me, Saviour, wholly Thine;
Let me feel the Holy Spirit,
Truly know that Thou art mine.

All to Jesus I surrender,
Lord, I give myself to Thee;
Fill me with Thy love and power,
Let Thy blessing fall on me.

All to Jesus I surrender,
Now I feel the sacred flame;
Oh, the joy of full salvation!
Glory, glory to His name!

WHEN I REACH THAT CITY

On the top of Mount Zion is a city
And the earth with glory it doth fill;
I shall look on its beauty in the morning
When I reach that city on the hill.

CHORUS

Oh, that city on Mount Zion,
Tho' a pilgrim, yet I love thee still;
I'll not leave thee, through the ages,
When I reach that city on the hill.

I'm invited to come home to that city,
For the Word says, "Whosoever will,"
And I'll find there a mansion for me waiting
When I reach that city on the hill.

Death will never molest me in that city,
Never leave me lying cold and chill;
And I'll enter to live up there forever
When I reach that city on the hill.

So I'll stay here until my Saviour calls me,
Trying daily to perform His will;
Then He'll say unto me, "Well done," up
yonder
When I reach that city on the hill.

I Surrender All

A Song, A Smile

27

FARTHER ALONG

Tempted and tried we're oft made to wonder
Why it should be thus all the day long,
While there are others living about us,
Never molested though in the wrong.

CHORUS

Farther along we'll know all about it,
Farther along we'll understand why;
Cheer up, my brother, live in the sunshine,
We'll understand it all by and by.

When death has come and taken our loved ones,
It leaves our home so lonely and drear;
Then do we wonder why others prosper,
Living so wicked year after year.

Faithful till death said our loving Master,
A few more days to labor and wait;
Toils of the road will then seem as nothing,
As we sweep through the beautiful gate.

When we see Jesus coming in glory,
When He comes from His home in the sky;
Then we shall meet Him in that bright mansion,
We'll understand it all by and by.

28

FILL MY WAY WITH LOVE

Let me walk, blessed Lord, in the way Thou hast gone,
Leading straight to the land above;
Giving cheer everywhere, to the sad and the lone,
Fill my way every day with love.

CHORUS

Fill my way every day with love,
As I walk with the heavenly Dove;
Let me go all the while, with a song and a smile,
Fill my way every day with love.

Keep me close to the side of my Saviour and guide,
Let me never in darkness rove;
Keep my path free from wrath, and my soul satisfied,
Fill my way every day with love.

Soon the race will be o'er, and I'll travel no more,
But abide in my home above;
Let me sing, blessed King, all the way to the shore,
Fill my way every day with love.

29

I AM RESOLVED

I am resolved no longer to linger,
Charmed by the world's delight;
Things that are higher, things that are nobler,
These have allured my sight.

CHORUS

I will hasten to Him,
Hasten so glad and free,
Jesus, greatest, highest,
I will come to Thee.

I am resolved to go to the Saviour,
Leaving my sin and strife;
He is the true one, He is the just one,
He hath the words of life.

I am resolved to follow the Saviour,
Faithful and true each day;
Heed what He sayeth, do what He willeth,
He is the living way.

I am resolved to enter the kingdom,
Leaving the paths of sin;
Friends may oppose me, foes may beset me,
Still will I enter in.

I am resolved, and who will go with me?
Come, friends, without delay,
Taught by the Bible, led by the Spirit,
We'll walk the heavenly way.

30

HIGHER GROUND

I'm pressing on the upward way,
New heights I'm gaining every day;
Still praying as I'm onward bound,
"Lord, plant my feet on higher ground."

CHORUS

Lord, lift me up and let me stand,
By faith, on heaven's table land,
A higher plane than I have found;
Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.

My heart has no desire to stay
Where doubts arise and fears dismay;
Tho' some may dwell where these abound,
My prayer, my aim, is higher ground.

I want to scale the utmost height,
And catch a gleam of glory bright;
But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found,
"Lord, lead me on to higher ground."

STANDING ON THE PROMISES

Standing on the promises of Christ my King,
Through eternal ages let His praises ring;
Glory in the highest I will shout and sing,
Standing on the promises of God.

CHORUS

Standing, standing,
Standing on the promises of God my Saviour;
Standing, standing,
I'm standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises that cannot fail,
When the howling storms of doubt and fear
assail,
By the living Word of God I shall prevail,
Standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises I now can see
Perfect, present cleansing in the blood for me;
Standing in the liberty where Christ makes free,
Standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord,
Bound to Him eternally by love's strong cord,
Overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword,
Standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises I cannot fall,
List'ning every moment to the Spirit's call,
Resting in my Saviour, as my all in all,
Standing on the promises of God.

BY AND BY, MORNING COMES

We are often tossed and driven on the restless
sea of time,
Somber skies and howling tempests oft succeed
a bright sunshine;
In the land of perfect day, when the mists have
rolled away,
We will understand it better by and by.

CHORUS

By and by when the morning comes,
When all the saints of God are gathered home,
We will tell the story how we overcome,
For we'll understand it better by and by.

We are often destitute of the things that life
demands,
Want of food and want of shelter, thirsty hills
and barren lands;
But we're trusting in the Lord, and according to
His Word,
We will understand it better by and by.

Trials dark on every hand, and we cannot
understand,
All the ways that God would lead us to that
blessed promised Land;
But He guides us with His eye and we'll follow
till we die,
For we'll understand it better by and by.

Temptations, hidden snares often take us
unawares,
And our hearts are made to bleed for many a
thoughtless word or deed,
And we wonder why the test when we try to do
our best,
But we'll understand it better by and by.

ROCK OF AGES

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which flowed
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

WHEN I SEE THE BLOOD

Christ our Redeemer died on the cross,
Died for the sinner, paid all His due;
Sprinkle your soul with the blood of the Lamb,
And I will pass, will pass over you.

CHORUS

When I see the blood,
When I see the blood,
When I see the blood,
I will pass, I will pass over you.

Chiefest of sinners, Jesus will save;
All He has promised, that will He do;
Wash in the fountain opened for sin,
And I will pass, will pass over you.

Judgment is coming, all will be there,
Each one receiving justly his due;;
Hide in the saving, sin-cleansing blood,
And I will pass, will pass over you.

Oh, great compassion! O boundless love!
O loving kindness, faithful and true!
Find peace and shelter under the blood,
And I will pass, will pass over you.

Rock Of Ages

Love Lifted Me

35

LOVE LIFTED ME

I was sinking deep in sin,,
Far from the peaceful shore,
Very deeply stained within,
Sinking to rise no more;
But the Master of the sea
Heard my despairing cry,
From the waters lifted me,
Now safe am I.

CHORUS

Love lifted me! Love lifted me!
When nothing else could help, love lifted me.
Love lifted me! Love lifted me!
When nothing else could help, love lifted me.

All my heart to Him I give,
Ever to Him I'll cling,
In His blessed presence live,
Ever His praises sing.
Love so mighty and so true
Merits my soul's best songs;
Faithful, loving service, too,
To Him belongs.

Souls in danger, look above,
Jesus completely saves;
He will lift you by His love
Out of the angry waves.
He's the Master of the sea,
Billows His will obey;
He your saviour wants to be;
Be saved today.

36

SHOWERS OF BLESSING

"There shall be showers of blessing,"
This is the promise of love;
There shall be seasons refreshing,
Sent from the Saviour above.

CHORUS

Showers of blessing,
Showers of blessing we need;
Mercydrops round us are falling,
But for the showers we plead.

"There shall be showers of blessing,"
Precious reviving again;
Over the hills and the valleys,,
Sound of abundance of rain.

"There shall be showers of blessing,"
Send them upon us, O Lord;
Grant to us now a refreshing,
Come, and now honor Thy Word.

"There shall be showers of blessing,"
Oh, that today they might fall,,
Now as to God we're confessing,
Now as on Jesus we call!

37

HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD

Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Thou art the potter;
I am the clay.
Mould me and make me
After Thy will,
While I am waiting,
Yielded and still.

Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Search me and try me,
Master, today!
Whiter than snow, Lord,
Wash me just now,,
As in Thy presence
Humbly I bow.

Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Wounded and weary,
Help me, I pray!
Power, all power,
Surely is Thine!
Touch me and heal me,
Saviour divine!

Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Hold o'er my being
Absolute sway!
Fill with Thy Spirit
Till all shall see
Christ only, always,
Living in me!

38

DRAW ME NEARER

I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice,
And it told Thy love to me;
But I long to rise in the arms of faith
And be closer drawn to Thee.

CHORUS

Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
To the cross where Thou hast died;
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,,
To Thy precious, bleeding side.

Consecrated me now to Thy service, Lord,
By the pow'r of grace divine;
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,
And my will be lost in Thine.

Oh, the pure delight of a single hour
That before Thy throne I spend,
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
I commune as friend with friend.

There are depths of love that I cannot know
Till I cross the narrow sea,
There are heights of joy that I may not reach,
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

I AM MARKED

I have lost my reputation since I turned my back on sin,
And a lot of friends went from me, since I let my saviour in;
Now they pass me by unknown, when they once passed with a smile;
Now they say I'm very foolish, and they say I'm out of style.

CHORUS

I am marked, marked, marked,
I am marked, now wherever I go;
I am marked, marked, marked,
Just what I am everyone seems to know,
I am sealed, sealed, sealed
I am sealed by His Spirit divine;
O glory to God! Hallelujah! Amen!
I am His, and I know He is mine..

Well, they say my life is ruined, and my talent thrown away,
And they cannot understand it, for I had such plans one day;
But I know what I surrendered when I promised I'd go through;
And I gained far more glory since God made me over new.

WON'T IT BE WONDERFUL?

When with the Saviour we enter the gloryland,
Won't it be wonderful there?
Ended the troubles and cares of the storyland,
Won't it be wonderful there?

CHORUS

Won't it be wonderful there,
Having no burdens to bear?
Joyously singing with heart-bells all ringing,
O Won't it be wonderful there?

Walking and talking with Christ, the supernal One,
Won't it be wonderful there?
Praising, adoring the matchless eternal One,
Won't it be wonderful there?

There where the tempest will never be sweeping us,,
Won't it be wonderful there?
Sure that forever the Lord will be keeping us,
Won't it be wonderful there?

WINGS OF A DOVE

Noah had drifted
On the floods many days,
He searched for land
In various ways;
Troubles he had some,
But not from above,
God gave him His sign
On the wings of a dove.

CHORUS

On the wings of a snow-white dove,
God sends down His pure, sweet love,
A sign from above,
On the wings of a dove.

Jesus, our Saviour
Came to earth or day;
He was born in a stable,
In a manger of hay;
Though here rejected,
But not from above,
God gave us His sign
On the wings of a dove.

Though I have suffered
In many a way,
I cried for healing
Both night and day;
Faith wasn't forgotten
By the Father above,
He gave me His sign
On the wings of a dove.

I FEEL LIKE TRAVELING ON

My heavenly home is bright and fair,
I feel like traveling on,
Nor pain, nor death can enter there,
I feel like traveling on.

CHORUS

Yes, I feel like traveling on,
I feel like traveling on;
My heavenly home is bright and fair,
I feel like traveling on.

Its glittering towers the sun outshine,
I feel like traveling on;
That heavenly mansion shall be mine,
I feel like traveling on.

Let others seek a home below,
I feel like traveling on;
Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow,
I feel like traveling on.

The Lord has been so good to me,
I feel like traveling on;
Until that blessed home I see,
I feel like traveling on.

On The Wings Of Dove

Joy Divine

COME AND DINE

Jesus has a table spread where the saints of
God are fed,
He invites His chosen people "Come and dine;"
With His manna He doth feed and supplies our
every need;
O, 'tis sweet to sup with Jesus all the time!

CHORUS

"Come and dine," the Master calleth, "Come and
dine;"
You may feast at Jesus' table all the time;
He who fed the multitude, turned the water into
wine,
To the hungry calleth now, "Come and dine."

The disciples came to land, thus obeying
Christ's command,
For the Master called to them, "Come and dine;"
There they found their hearts' desire, bread and
fish upon the fire;
Thus He satisfies the hungry every time.

Soon the Lamb will take His bride to be ever at
His side,
All the host of heaven will assembled be;
O, 'twill be a glorious sight, all the saints in
spotless white;
And with Jesus they will feast eternally.

44

GOD LEADS US ALONG

In shady, green pastures, so rich and so sweet,
God leads His dear children along;
Where the water's cool flow bathes the weary
one's feet,
God leads His dear children along.

CHORUS

Some through the waters, some through the
flood,
Some through the fire, but all through the blood;
Some though great sorrow, but God gives a
song,
In the night season and all the day long.

Sometimes on the mount where the sun shines
so bright,
God leads His dear children along;
Sometimes in the valley in the darkest of night,
God leads His dear children along.

Tho' sorrow befall us, and Satan oppose,
God leads His dear children along;
Through grace we can conquer defeat all our
foes,
God leads His dear children along.

Away from the mire, and away from the clay,
God leads His dear children along;
Away up in glory, eternity's day,
God leads His dear children along.

LEANING ON LASTING ARMS

What a fellowship, what a joy divine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine.
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

CHORUS

Leaning, leaning,
Safe and secure from all alarms;
Leaning, leaning,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Oh, how sweet to walk in his pilgrim way,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

What have I to dread, what have I to fear,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

46

SUNLIGHT

I wandered in the shades of night,
Till Jesus came to me,
And with the sunlight of His love
Bid all my darkness flee.

CHORUS

Sunlight, sunlight in my soul today,
Sunlight, sunlight all along the way;
Since the saviour found me, took away my sin,
I have had the sunlight of His love within.

Though clouds may gather in the sky,
And billows 'round me roll,
However dark the world may be,
I've sunlight in my soul.

While walking in the light of God,
I sweet communion find;
I press with holy vigor on,
And leave the world behind.

I cross the wide extended fields,
I journey o'er the plains,
And in the sunlight of His love
I reap the golden grain.

Soon I shall see Him as He is,
The light that came to me;
Behold the brightness of His face,
Throughout eternity.

I KNOW WHOM I BELIEVED

I know not why God's wondrous grace
To me He hath made known,
Nor why, unworthy, Christ in love
Redeemed me for His own.

CHORUS

But "I know whom I have believed,
And am persuaded that He is able
To keep that which I've committed
Unto Him against that day."

I know not how this saving faith
To me He did impart,
Nor how believing in His Word
Wrought peace within my heart.

I know not how the Spirit moves,
Convincing men of sin,
Revealing Jesus through the Word,
Creating faith in Him.

I know not what of good or ill
May be reserved for me,
Of weary ways or golden days,
Before His face I see.

I know not when my Lord may come,
At night or noonday fair,
Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him,
Or "meet him in the air."

BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES

Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of
kindness,
Sowing in the noontide and the dewy eve;
Waiting for the harvest and the time of reaping,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

CHORUS

Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves;
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves;
Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling
breeze;
By and by the harvest and the labor ended,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves

Going forth with weeping, sowing for the Master,
Though the loss sustained, our spirit often
grieves;
When our weeping's over, He will bid us
welcome,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

SOME GOLDEN DAYBREAK

Some glorious morning sorrow will cease,
Some glorious morning all will be peace;
Heartaches all ended, schooldays all done,
Heaven will open, Jesus will come.

CHORUS

Some golden daybreak, Jesus will come;
Some golden daybreak, battles all won,,
He'll shout the victory, break through the blue,
Some golden daybreak for me, for you.

Sad hearts will gladden, all shall be bright,
Good-bye forever to earth's dark night;
Changed in a moment, like Him to be,
Oh, glorious daybreak, Jesus I'll see.

Oh, what a meeting, there in the skies,
No tears nor crying shall dim our eyes;
Loved ones united eternally,
Oh, what a daybreak that morn will be.

SHALL WE GATHER AT RIVER

Shall we gather at the river,
Where bright angel feet have trod,
With its crystal tide forever,
Flowing by the throne of God?

CHORUS

Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river,
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God.

On the bosom of the river,
Where the saviour-King we own,,
We shall meet and sorrow never,
'Neath the glory of the throne.

On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever,
All the happy, golden day.

Ere we reach the shining river,,
Lay we every burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.

At the smiling of the river,
Mirror of the saviour's face,
Saints whom death will never sever
Lift their songs of saving grace.

Soon we'll reach the shining river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

Glorious Morning

GLORY TO HIS NAME

Down at the cross where my Saviour died,
Down where for cleansing from sin I cried;
There to my heart was the blood applied;
Glory to His name!

CHORUS

Glory to His name!
Glory to His name!
There to my heart was the blood applied;
Glory to His name!

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!

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

Come, to this fountain so rich and sweet;
Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet;
Plunge in today, and be made complete;
Glory to His name!

HE BROUGHT ME OUT

My heart was distressed 'neath Jehovah's dread frown,
And low in the pit where my sins dragged me down;
I cried to the Lord from the deep miry clay,
Who tenderly brought me out to golden day.

CHORUS

He brought me out of the miry clay,
He set my feet on the Rock to stay;
He puts a song in my soul today,
A song of praise, hallelujah!

He placed me upon the strong Rock by His side,
My steps were established and here I'll abide;
No danger of falling while here I remain,
But stand by His grace until the crown I gain.

He gave me a song, 'twas a new song of praise,
By day and by night its sweet notes I will raise;
My hearts overflowing, I'm happy and free,
I'll praise my Redeemer, who has rescued me.

I'll sing of his wonderful mercy to me,
I'll praise him till all men his goodness shall see;
I'll sing of salvation at home and abroad,
Till many shall hear the truth and trust in God.

SWEET BY AND BY

There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way,
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

CHORUS

In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

We shall sing on that beautiful shore,
The melodious songs of the blest,
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

To our bountiful father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise,
For the glorious gift of His love,
And the blessings that hallow our days.

Only Believe / Tabernacle Hymns

Glory To His Name

Jesus Never Fails

54

THERE IS A FOUNTAIN

There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.
Lose all their guilty stains,
Lose all their guilty stains;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.
Wash all my sins away,
Wash all my sins away;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.
Be saved, to sin no more,
Be saved, to sin no more;
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.
And shall be till I die,
And shall be till I die;
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.
Lies silent in the grave,
Lies silent in the grave;
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

55

OH, WHAT PRECIOUS LOVE

Oh, what precious love the Father
Had for Adam's fallen race,
Gave His only Son to suffer,
And redeem us by His grace.

56

JESUS NEVER FAIL

Jesus never fails,
Jesus never fails,
Heaven and earth will pass away,
But Jesus never fails.

57

BATTLE HYMN OF REPUBLIC

My eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the
Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of
wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible
swift sword;
His truth is marching on.

CHORUS
Glory! Glory!, hallelujah!
Glory! Glory!, hallelujah!
Glory! Glory!, hallelujah!
His Truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watchfires of a hundred
circling camps;
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews
and damps;
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and
flaring lamps;
His day is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never
sound retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before
His judgment seat;
O be swift, my soul, to answer Him! Be jubilant, my
feet!
Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the
sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and
me;
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men
free;
While God is marching on.

AMEN

Amen! Amen! Amen! Amen! Amen!

Are you going to love Him? Amen!
Are you going to praise Him? Amen!
Are you going to worship Him? Amen!
Amen, Amen!

Do you love Him? Amen!
Will you serve Him? Amen!
Do you believe Him? Amen!
Amen, Amen!

The Bible's true, Amen!
I believe It, Amen!
It's the word of God, Amen!
Amen, Amen!

We believe You're coming, Amen!
We're ready to meet You, Amen!
Come, Lord Jesus, Amen!
Amen, Amen!

THE CIRCUIT RIDER

The circuit-rider preacher went riding
through the land,
With a rifle on his shoulder and a Bible in his
hand;
He told the prairie people of a blessed
Promised Land,
As he went riding, singing along.

*Leaning, leaning,
Leaning on the everlasting arm;
Leaning, leaning,
Leaning on the everlasting arm.*

He preached the coming judgment of fire and
brimstone;
And a glorious, endless Heaven of the
justified alone.
As he rode across the mountains you could
hear him sing this song.
As he went riding on.

*There is power, power, wonder-working
power,
In the blood of the Lamb;
There is power, power, wonder-working
power,
In the precious blood of the Lamb.*

His rifle's old and rusty, and it's hanging on
the wall;
His Bible's worn and dusty, and it's seldom
touched at all;
But his Message from this Bible will meet us
at Judgment Day.
For God's Truth keeps marching on.

*Glory! glory, hallelujah!
Glory! glory, hallelujah!
Glory! glory, hallelujah!
His Truth is marching on.*

EACH STEP OF THE WAY

I'm following Jesus,
One step at a time;
I live for the moment,
In His love divine.
Why think of tomorrow,
Just live for today;
I'm following Jesus,
Each step of the way.

The pathway is narrow,
But He leads me on;
I walk in His shadow,
My fears are all gone.
My spirit grows stronger.
Each moment, each day,
For Jesus is leading
Each step of the way.

I SHALL NOT BE MOVED

Jesus is my Saviour, I shall not be moved;
In His love and favor, I shall not be moved;
Just like a tree that's planted by the waters,
I shall not be moved.

CHORUS

I shall not be, I shall not be moved,
I shall not be, I shall not be moved;
Just like a tree that's planted by the waters,
I shall not be moved.

In my Christ abiding, I shall not be moved;
In His love I'm hiding, I shall not be moved;
Just like a tree that's planted by the waters,
I shall not be moved.

If I trust Him ever, I shall not be moved;
He will fail me never, I shall not be moved;
Just like a tree that's planted by the waters,
I shall not be moved.

On His word I'm feeding, I shall not be moved;
He's the one that's leading, I shall not be moved,
Just like a tree that's planted by the waters,
I shall not be moved.

Glory hallelujah, I shall not be moved;
Anchored in Jehovah, I shall not be moved;
Just like a tree that's planted by the waters,
I shall not be moved.

In His love abiding, I shall not be moved;
And in Him confiding, I shall not be moved;
Just like a tree that's planted by the waters,
I shall not be moved.

Though all hell assail me, I shall not be moved;
Jesus will not fail me, I shall not be moved;
Just like a tree that's planted by the waters,
I shall not be moved.

Though the tempest rages, I shall not be moved;
On the Rock of ages, I shall not be moved;
Just like a tree that's planted by the waters,
I shall not be moved.

Jesus Is The Same

62

YESTERDAY, TODAY, FOREVER

Oh, how sweet the glorious message,
Simple faith may claim;
Yesterday, today, forever,
Jesus is the same.
Still He loves to save the sinful,
Heal the sick and lame;
Cheer the mourner, still the tempest;
Glory to His name!

CHORUS

Yesterday, today, forever,
Jesus is the same;
All may change, but Jesus never!
Glory to His name.
Glory to His name,
Glory to His name;
All may change, but Jesus never!
Glory to His name.

He who was the friend of sinners,
Seeks thee, lost one, now;
Sinner, come, and at His footstool
Penitently bow.
He who said, "I'll not condemn thee,
Go and sin no more;"
Speaks to thee that word of pardon,
As in days of yore.

Oft on earth He healed the suff'rer
By His mighty hand;
Still our sicknesses and sorrows
Go at His command.
He who gave His healing virtue,
To a woman's touch;
To the faith that clams His fullness,
Still will give as much.

He who pardoned erring Peter,
Never need'st thou fear;
He that came to faithless Thomas,
All thy doubt will clear.
He who let the loved disciple
On His bosom rest,
Bids thee still, with love as tender,
Lean upon His breast.

He who 'mid the raging billows,
Walked upon the sea;
Still can hush our wildest tempest
As on Galilee.
He who wept and prayed in anguish,
In Gethsemane,
Drinks with us each cup of trembling,
In our agony.

As of old He walked to Emmaus,
With them to abide;
So through all life's way He walketh,
Ever near our side.
Soon again we shall behold Him,
Hasten, Lord, the day!
But 'twill still be "this same Jesus,"
As He went away.

63

THE OLD-TIME RELIGION

It's the old-time Holy Spirit,
And the devil won't go near It,
That's the reason people fear It;
But It's good enough for me.

CHORUS

Give me that old-time religion,
Give me that old-time religion,
Give me that old-time religion,
It's good enough for me.

It will make you stop your lying;
It will save you when you're dying;
It will start the devil flying;
And It's good enough for me.

It's so good I want no other,
For It makes me love my brother;
And It brings things from under cover,
And It's good enough for me.

(It was good in the fiery furnace ...)
(It was good for Paul and Silas ...)
(It was good for our fathers ...)
(It was good for Brother Branham ...)
(Makes me love everybody ...)
(It will do when I am dying ...)
(It will take us all to Heaven ...)

64

GET ON BOARD

It's the old ship of Zion,
It's the old ship of Zion,
It's the old ship of Zion,
Get on board, get on board.

It has landed my old father,
It has landed my old father,
It has landed my old father,
Get on board, get on board.

65

ON THE OTHER SHORE

I've got a Father over yonder,
I've got a Father over yonder,
I've got a Father over yonder,
On the other shore.

Some bright day I'll go and see Him,
Some bright day I'll go and see Him,
Some bright day I'll go and see Him,
On the other shore.

Won't that be a happy meeting!
Won't that be a happy meeting!
Won't that be a happy meeting!
On the other shore.

That bright day may be tomorrow,
That bright day may be tomorrow,
That bright day may be tomorrow,
On the other shore.

SHINE ON ME

Shine on me, Lord, shine on me,
 Let the Light from the lighthouse shine on me;
 Shine on me, Lord, shine on me,
 Let the Light from the lighthouse shine on me.

67

TO BE LIKE HIM

From Bethlehem's manger came forth a
 Stranger,
 On earth I long to be like Him;
 My faithful Saviour, how rich His favor!
 On earth I long to be like Him.

CHORUS

To be like Jesus, to be like Jesus,
 On earth I long to be like Him;
 All thru life's journey from earth to glory
 I only ask to be like Him.

Serene and holy, obedient, lowly,
 On earth I long to be like Him;
 By grace forgiven, an heir of heaven,
 On earth I long to be like Him.

68

GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS

"Great is Thy faithfulness," O God my
 Father,
 There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
 Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they
 fail not;
 As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.

CHORUS

"Great is Thy Faithfulness! Great is thy
 faithfulness!"
 Morning by morning new mercies I see;
 All I have needed Thy hand hath provided;
 "Great is Thy faithfulness," Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter, and springtime and
 harvest,
 Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
 Join with all nature in manifold witness,
 To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
 Thy own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
 Strength for today and bright hope for
 tomorrow,
 Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

OPEN MY EYES, THAT I SEE

Open my eyes, that I may see
 Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me;
 Place in my hands the wonderful key
 That shall unclasp, and set me free.

CHORUS

Silently now I wait for Thee,
 Ready, my God, Thy will to see;
 Open my eyes, illumine me,
 Spirit Divine!

Open my ears, that I may hear
 Voices of truth Thou sendest clear;
 And while the wave-notes fall on my ear,
 Everything false will disappear.

Open my mouth, and let me bear
 Gladly the warm truth everywhere;
 Open my heart, and let me prepare,
 Love with Thy children thus to share.

70

HE'S EVERYTHING TO ME

He's everything, He's everything to me;
 He's everything, He's everything to me;
 For He's my Father, my mother, my sister and my
 brother,
 He's everything to me.

71

I KNOW IT WAS THE BLOOD

I know it was the Blood, I know it was the Blood,
 I know it was the Blood for me;
 One day when I was lost, He died upon the Cross,
 I know it was the Blood for me.

72

OH, WON'T YOU WATCH?

Oh, won't you watch with me one hour,
 While I go yonder, while I go yonder?
 Oh, won't you watch with me one hour,
 While I go yonder and pray?

73

I'M OVERCOMING

I'm overcoming, I'm overcoming,
 I'm overcoming, I'm overcoming,
 For I love Jesus, He's my Saviour,
 And He smiles and He loves me too.

To Be Like Jesus

Jesus Is The One

74

SPIRIT OF THE LIVING GOD

Spirit of the living God, fall fresh on me;
Spirit of the living God, fall fresh on me;
Break me! Melt me! Mould me! Fill me!
Spirit of the living God, fall fresh on me.

75

THE BEAUTY OF JESUS

Let the beauty of Jesus be seen in me,
All His wonderful passion and purity;
O Thou Spirit divine, all my nature refine,
Till the beauty of Jesus is seen in me.

76

SHUT IN WITH GOD

Shut in with God in the secret place,
There in the Spirit beholding His face,
Gaining new power to run in the race,
I love to be shut in with God.

77

TURN YOUR EYES UPON JESUS

O soul, are you weary and troubled?
No light in the darkness you see?
There's light for a look at the Saviour,
And life more abundant and free!

CHORUS

Turn your eyes upon Jesus,
Look full in His wonderful face;
And the things of earth will grow strangely dim
In the light of His glory and grace.

Through death into life everlasting
He passed, and we follow Him there;
Over us sin no more hath dominion,
For more than conquerors we are!

His Word shall not fail you, He promised;
Believe Him, and all will be well;
Then go to a world that is dying,
His perfect salvation to tell!

78

WE'LL GIVE GLORY TO JESUS

We'll give the glory to Jesus,
And tell of His love, and tell of His love;
We'll give the glory to Jesus,
And tell of His wonderful love.

79

SWEEP OVER MY SOUL

Sweep over my soul, sweep over my soul,
Sweet Spirit, sweep over my soul;
My rest is complete while I sit at your feet;
Sweet Spirit, sweep over my soul.

80

FRIENDSHIP WITH JESUS

A friend of Jesus, O what bliss,
That one so vile as I
Should ever have a friend like this
To lead me to the sky.

CHORUS

Friendship with Jesus,
Fellowship divine,
O what blessed, sweet communion,
Jesus is a friend of mine.

A friend when other friendships cease,
A friend when others fail,
A friend who gives me joy and peace,
A friend when foes assail.

A friend when sickness lays me low,
A friend when death draws near,
A friend as through the vale I go,
A friend to help and cheer.

A friend when life's short race is o'er,
A friend when earth is past,
A friend to meet on heaven's shore,
A friend when home at last.

81

JESUS IS THE ONE

When the day is dark before you,
And the clouds are hanging low,
There is One who watches o'er you,
Everywhere that you may go.

CHORUS

Jesus is the one, yes, He's the only one,
Let Him have His way until the day is done;
When He speaks, you know the clouds will
have to go,
Just because He loves you so.

O if you are sad and lonely,
Life is but an empty tomb,
Breathe a prayer to Jesus only,
He will drive away the gloom.

When you come to cross the river,
He will be your Friend and guide;
You can live with Him forever,
Over on the other side.

HE'S COMING AGAIN

Would you be numbered as one of His fold?
 Would you be numbered as one of His fold?
 Be spotless within, be watching and waiting
 that sight to behold;
 He's coming again.

THE LILY OF THE VALLEY

I've found a friend in Jesus, He's everything to
 me.
 He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul;
 The Lily of the Valley in Him alone I see,
 All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole.
 In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my
 stay,
 He tells me every care on Him to roll.
 Hallelujah!
 He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and
 Morning Star,
 He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

He all my griefs has taken, and all my sorrows
 born;
 In temptation He's my strong and mighty tow'r;
 I have all for Him forsaken, and all my idols torn
 From my heart, and now He keeps me by His
 power.
 Though all the world forsake me, and Satan
 tempt me sore,
 Through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal.
 Hallelujah!
 He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and
 Morning Star,
 He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

He'll never, never leave me, nor yet forsake me
 here,
 While I live by faith and do His blessed will;
 A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to
 fear;
 With His manna He my hungry soul shall fill.
 Then sweeping up to glory, we'll see His
 blessed face,
 Where rivers of delight shall ever roll.
 Hallelujah!
 He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and
 Morning Star,
 He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

HE CARETH FOR YOU

He careth for you,
 He careth for you,
 Through sunshine or shadow,
 He careth for you

WHEN I GET TO THE END

The sands have been washed in the footprints
 Of the Stranger on the Galilee's shore,
 And the voice that subdued the rough billows,
 Will be heard in Judea no more.
 But the path of that lone Galilean
 With joy I will follow today.
 And the toils of the road will seem nothing,
 When I get to the end of the way,
 And the toils of the road will seem nothing,
 When I get to the end of the way.

There are so many hills to climb upward,
 I often am longing for rest,
 But He who appoints me my pathway,
 Knows just what is needful and best,
 I know in His word He hath promised
 That my strength, "it shall be as my day."
 And the toils of the road will seem nothing,
 When I get to the end of the way,
 And the toils of the road will seem nothing,
 When I get to the end of the way.

He loves me too well to forsake me
 Or give me one trial to much,
 All His people have been dearly purchased,
 And Satan can never claim such.
 By and by I shall see Him and praise Him,
 In the city of unending day.
 And the toils of the road will seem nothing,
 When I get to the end of the way,
 And the toils of the road will seem nothing,
 When I get to the end of the way.

When the last feeble step has been taken,
 And the gates of that city appear,
 And the beautiful songs of the angels
 Float out on my listening ear.
 When all that now seems so mysterious
 Will be bright and as clear as the day.
 Then the toil of the road will seem nothing,
 When I get to the end of the way,
 Then the toil of the road will seem nothing,
 When I get to the end of the way.

The Lily Of The Valley

His Chosen Ones

86

ROOM AT THE CROSS

The cross upon which Jesus died
Is a shelter in which we can hide,
And its grace so free is sufficient for me,
And deep is its fountain, as wide as the sea.

CHORUS

There's room at the cross for you,
There's room at the cross for you,
Though millions have come, there's still room
for one,
Yes, there's room at the cross for you.

Though millions have found Him a friend
And have turned from the sins they have
sinned.
The Saviour still waits to open the gates,
And welcome a sinner before it's too late.

The hand of my Saviour is strong
And the love of my Saviour is long,
Through sunshine or rain, through loss or in
gain.
The blood flows from Calv'ry to cleanse every
stain.

87

WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound,
and time shall be no more.
And the morning breaks eternal, bright and
fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather over on
the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

CHORUS

When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

On that bright and cloudless morning when
the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of His resurrection share;
When His chosen ones shall gather to their
home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till
setting sun,
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care;
Then when all of life is over, and our work on
earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

88

THE HAVEN OF REST

My soul in sad exile was out on life's sea,
So burdened with sin and distressed,
Till I heard a sweet voice saying,
"Make Me your choice;"
And I entered the "Haven of Rest!"

CHORUS

I've anchored my soul in the haven of rest,
I'll sail the wild seas no more;
The tempest may sweep o'er the wild, stormy deep,
In Jesus I'm safe evermore.

I yielded myself to His tender embrace,
And faith taking hold of the Word,
My fetters fell off, and I anchored my soul;
The Haven of Rest is my Lord.

The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole,
Has been the old story, so blest,
Of Jesus, who'll save whosoever will have
A home in the "Haven of Rest!"

How precious the thought that we all may recline,
Like John, the beloved and blest,
On Jesus' strong arm, where no tempest can harm,
Secure in the "Haven of Rest!"

O come to the Saviour,
He patiently waits
To save by His power divine;
Come, anchor your soul in the haven of rest,
And say, "My Beloved is mine."

89

MUST JESUS BEAR ALONE?

Must Jesus bear the cross alone,
And all the world go free?
No, there's a cross for every one,
And there's a cross for me.

The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free,
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

Upon the crystal pavement, down
At Jesus' pierced feet,
With joy I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear name repeat.

O precious cross! O glorious crown,
O resurrection day!
Ye angels from the stars come down
And bear my soul away.

BLESSED BE THE NAME

All praise to him who reigns above
In majesty supreme;
Who gave his Son for man to die,
That he might man redeem.

CHORUS

Blessed be the name, blessed be the name,
Blessed be the name of the Lord;
Blessed be the name, blessed be the name,
Blessed be the name of the Lord.
(Jesus is the Name ...)
(Magnify His Name ...)
(There's Healing in the Name...)
(Sing glory to His Name...)

His name above all names shall stand,
Exalted more and more,
At God the Father's own right hand,
Where angel hosts adore.

Redeemer, Savior, Friend of men
Once ruined by the fall;
Thou hast devised salvation's plan,
For thou hast died for all.

His name shall be the Counselor,
The mighty Prince of Peace,
Of all earth's kingdoms Conqueror,
Whose reign shall never cease.

I'M GOING THROUGH

Lord, I have started to walk in the light,
Shining upon me from heaven so bright;
I bade the world and its follies adieu,
I've started in Jesus and I'm going through.

CHORUS

I'm going through, yes, I'm going through,,
I'll pay the price whatever others do,
I'll take the way with the Lord's despised few,
I'm going through, Jesus, I'm going through.

O there are many who start in the race,
But with the light refuse to keep pace;
Others accept it because it is new,
But not very many expect to go through.

I'd rather walk with Jesus alone,
Have for a pillow, like Jacob a stone;
Living each moment with His face in view,
Than shrink from my pathway and fail to go through.

O brother, now will you take up the cross?
Give up the world and count it as dross;
Sell all thou hast and give to the poor,
Then go through with Jesus and those who endure.

SPEAK, MY LORD

Hear the Lord of harvest sweetly calling,
"Who will go and work for Me today?
Who will bring to Me the lost and dying?
Who will point them to the narrow way?"

CHORUS

Speak, my Lord, speak, my Lord,
Speak, and I'll be quick to answer Thee;
Speak, my Lord, speak, my Lord,
Speak and I will answer, "Lord, send me."

When the coal of fire touched the prophet,
Making him as pure as pure can be,
When the voice of God, said "who'll go for us?"
Then he answered, "Here I am, send me."

Millions now in sin and shame are dying;
Listen to their sad and bitter cry;
Hasten, brother, hasten to the rescue;
Quickly answer, "Master, here am I."

Soon the time for reaping will be over;
Soon we'll gather for the harvest home;
May the Lord of harvest smile upon us,
May we hear His blessed, "Child well done."

THE LOVE OF GOD

The love of God is greater far
Than tongue or pen can ever tell;
It goes beyond the highest star,
And reaches to the lowest hell.
The guilty pair, bowed down with care,
God gave His son to win;
His erring child He reconciled,
And pardoned from his sin.

CHORUS

Oh, love of God, how rich and pure!
How measureless and strong!
It shall forevermore endure,
The saints and angels' song.

When hoary time shall pass away,
And earthly thrones and kingdoms fall;
When men who here refuse to pray,
On rocks and hill and mountains call;
God's love, so sure, shall still endure,
All measureless and strong;
Redeeming grace to Adam's race,
The saints and angels' song.

Could we with ink the ocean fill,
And were the skies of parchment made;
Were every stalk on earth a quill,
And every man a scribe by trade;
To write the love of God above
Would drain the ocean dry;
Nor could the scroll contain the whole,
Though stretched from sky to sky.

All Praise To Him

Meeting In The Air

94

THE MEETING IN THE AIR

You have heard of little Moses in the bulrush,
You have heard of fearless David and his sling;
You have heard the story told of dreaming
Joseph,
And of Jonah and the whale you often sing.
There are many, many others through the Bible,
I should like to meet them all, I do declare!
By and by the Lord will surely let us meet them
At the meeting in the air.

CHORUS

There is going to be a meeting in the air,
In the sweet, sweet by and by;
I am going to meet you, meet you there
In that home beyond the sky;
Such singing you will hear, never heard by
mortal ear,
'Twill be glorious, I do declare!
And God's own Son will be the leading One
At the meeting in the air.

Many things will there be missing, in that
meeting;
For the mourners bench will have no place at all;
There will never be a sermon preached to
sinners,
For the sinner had refused to heed the call.
There will be no mourning over wayward loved
ones,
There will be no lonely nights of pleading
prayer;
All our burdens and our anguish will be lifted
At the meeting in the air.

There the doubters will be missing altogether,
All the skeptics will be absent on that day;
There will be no grumblers present to disturb
us,
And the Achans will be busy far away
There the saints will have His "seal upon their
foreheads,"
Dressed in raiment none but ransomed ones can
wear;
All who have the wedding garments will be
present
At the meeting in the air.

95

IT'S DRIPPING WITH BLOOD

The first one to die for this Holy Ghost plan,
Was John the Baptist, but he died like a man;
Then came the Lord Jesus, they crucified Him,
He taught that the Spirit would save men from sin.

CHORUS

It's dripping with blood, yes, it's dripping with
blood,
This Holy Ghost Gospel is dripping with blood,
The blood of disciples who died for the Truth,
This Holy Ghost Gospel is dripping with blood.

There was Peter and Paul, and John the divine,
They gave up their lives so this Gospel could
shine;
They mingled their blood, like the prophets of old.
So the true Word of God could honest be told.

Then they stoned Stephen, he preached against
sin,
He made them so angry, they dashed his head in;
But he died in the Spirit, and gave up the ghost,
And went to join others, in that life-giving host.

There's souls under the altar, crying "How long?"
For the Lord to punish those who've done wrong;
But there's going to be more who'll give their life's
blood
For this Holy Ghost Gospel and its crimson flood.

96

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of hosts.
Heaven and earth are full of Thee,
Heaven and earth are praising Thee,
O Lord Most High.

97

THIS WORLD CAN'T HOLD ME

This old world can never hold me,
Any moment I'll be gone,
For I've made my consecration,
And I have the wedding garment on.

OUR LORD'S RETURN

I am watching for the coming of the glad
millennial day,
When our blessed Lord shall come and catch
His waiting Bride away;
Oh! My heart is filled with rapture as I labor,
watch and pray,
For our Lord is coming back to earth again.

CHORUS

Oh! Our Lord is coming back to earth again,
Yes, our Lord is coming back to earth again,
Satan will be bound a thousand years, we'll
have no tempter then,
After Jesus shall come back to earth again.

Jesus' coming back will be the answer to
earth's sorr'wing cry,
For the knowledge of the Lord shall fill the
earth and sea and sky;
God shall take away all sickness and the
suff'rer's tears will dry,
When our Saviour shall come back to earth
again.

Yes, the ransomed of the Lord shall come to
Zion then with joy,
And in all His holy mountain nothing hurts or
shall destroy;
Perfect peace shall reign in every heart, and
love without alloy,
After Jesus shall come back to earth again.

Then the sin and sorrow, pain and death of this
dark world shall cease,
In a glorious reign with Jesus of a thousand
years of peace;
All the earth is groaning, crying for that day of
sweet release,
For our Jesus to come back to earth again.

I SHALL KNOW HIM

Standing somewhere in the shadows you'll
find Jesus,
He's the One who always cares and
understands;
Standing somewhere in the shadows you will
find Him,
And you'll know Him by the nail prints in His
hands.

CHORUS

I shall know Him, I shall know Him,
As redeemed by His side I shall stand;
I shall know Him, I shall know Him
By the prints of the nails in His hands.

THEN JESUS CAME

One sat alone beside the highway begging,
His eyes were blind, the light he could not see;
He clutched his rags and shivered in the shadows,
Then Jesus came and bade his darkness flee.

CHORUS

When Jesus comes the tempter's pow'r is broken;
When Jesus comes the tears are wiped away.
He takes the gloom and fills the life with glory,
For all is changed when Jesus comes to stay.

From home and friends the evil spirits drove him,
Among the tombs he dwelt in misery;
He cut himself as demon pow'rs possessed him,
Then Jesus came and set the captive free.

Unclean! Unclean! the leper cried in torment,
The deaf, the dumb, in helplessness stood near;
The fever raged, disease had gripped its victim,
Then Jesus came and cast out every fear.

So men today have found the Saviour able,
They could not conquer passion, lust and sin;
Their broken hearts had left them sad and lonely,
Then Jesus came and dwelt Himself within.

WHEN I SURVEY THE CROSS

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

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.

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?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all!

Evening Light

102

THE WATER WAY

Long ago the maids drew water
In the evening time, they say.
One day Isaac sent his servant
To stop Rebekah on her way.
“My master sent me here to tell thee:
See these jewels rich and rare;
Would’st thou not his lovely bride be
In that country over there?”

CHORUS

It shall be light in the evening time,
The path to glory you will surely find;
Thru the water way, It is the light today,
Buried in the precious Name of Jesus Christ.
Young and old, repent of all your sin,
The Holy Ghost will surely enter in;
The evening Light has come,
It is a fact that God and Christ are one.

So God’s servants come to tell you
Of a Bridegroom in the sky,
Looking for a holy people
To be His bride soon, by and by;
He sends to us refreshing water
In this wondrous latter day;
They who really will be raptured
Must go thru the water way.

Are you on your way to ruin,
Cumbered with a load of care?
See the quick work God is doing
That so His glory you may share.
At last the faith He once delivered
To the saints, is ours today;
To get in the Church triumphant
You must go the water way.

Have you looked and often wondered
Why the power is slack today?
Will you stay in that back number
And go on in the man-made way?
O saints who never have been buried
In the blessed name of God
Let the truth now sanctify you;
It’s the way apostles trod.

103

DON’T FORGET PRAYER

Don’t forget the family prayer,
Jesus wants to meet you there;
He will take your every care,
Oh, don’t forget the family prayer.

104

STAND ON THAT ROCK

Crying “Holy” unto the Lord,
Crying “Holy” unto the Lord,
If I could, I surely would
Stand on that rock where Moses stood.

105

OH, THAT MAN FROM GALILEE

In a manger long ago, I know it’s really so,
A Babe was born to save men from their sin.
John saw Him on the shore, the Lamb forevermore,
Oh, Christ, the Crucified of Calvary.

CHORUS

Oh, I love that Man from Galilee, from Galilee,
For He’s done so very much for me.
He’s forgiven all my sins, placed the Holy Ghost
within;
Oh, I love, I love that Man from Galilee.

That publican went to pray in the temple there one
day,
He cried, “O Lord, be merciful to me!”
He was forgiven of every sin, and a deep peace placed
within;
He said “Come see this Man from Galilee.”

The lame was made to walk, the dumb was made to
talk,
That power was spoken with love upon the sea;
The blind was made to see, I know it could only be
The mercy of this Man from Galilee.

Nicodemus came by night, to know the way of right,
He asked the Son of man what must he do.
These words He said to him, “Ye must be born again,”
By the Spirit of that Man from Galilee.

The woman at the well, He all her sins did tell,
How five husbands she had at that time.
She was forgiven of every sin, and a deep peace came
within;
Then she cried, “Come see that Man from Galilee!”

106

REACH OUT, TOUCH THE LORD

Reach out and touch the Lord as He passes by,
You’ll find He’s not too busy to hear your heart’s cry;
He’s passing by this moment, your needs to supply,
Reach out and touch the Lord as He goes by.

IN THAT CITY, LAMB IS THE LIGHT

There's a country far beyond the starry sky,
 There's a city where there never comes a
 night;
 If we're faithful we shall go there by and by,
 It's the city where the Lamb is the light.

CHORUS

In that city where the Lamb is the light
 The city where there cometh no night;
 I've a mansion over there, and when free from
 toil and care,
 I am going where the Lamb is the light.

Here we have our days of sunshine, but we
 know
 That the sun which shines upon us now so
 bright
 Will be changed to clouds and rain until we go
 To the city where the Lamb is the light.

There the flowers bloom forever and the day
 Shall be one eternal day without a night;
 And our tears shall be forever wiped away,
 In that city where the Lamb is the light.

Here we have our disappointments all the
 while,
 And our fondest hopes but meet with bitter
 blight;
 Though by night we weep, the morning brings
 a smile,
 In that city where the Lamb is the light.

Then let sunlight fade, let twilight bring its
 gloom,
 Not a shadow can my blissful soul affright;
 For I know that up in heaven there is room,
 In that city where the Lamb is the light.

JESUS SET ME FREE

I'm so glad Jesus set me free,
 I'm so glad Jesus set me free,
 I'm so glad Jesus set me free,
 Glory, hallelujah, Jesus set me free.
 (I'm so glad Jesus lifted me...)
 (I'm on my way to Heaven, shouting victory...)
 (Satan had me bound, but Jesus set me free...)

WHEN I TAKE MY VACATION

Here so many are taking vacation,
 To the mountains, the lakes or the sea;
 Where they rest from their cares and their worries,
 What a wonderful time that must be!
 But it seems not my lot to be like them,
 I must toil thru the heat and the cold,
 Seeking out the lost sheep on the mountains,
 Bringing wanderers back to the fold.

CHORUS

When I take my vacation in heaven,
 What a wonderful time that will be;
 Hearing concerts by the heavenly Chorus,
 And the face of my Savior I'll see;
 Sitting down by the banks of the river;
 'Neath the shade of the ever green tree,
 I shall rest from my burdens forever,
 Won't you spend your vacation with me.

Now some day I shall take my vacation
 To the city John tells us about;
 With its foundation walls all so precious,
 Where from gladness of heart I shall shout!
 O no sights ever witnessed by mortals,
 Can compare with the glories up there
 I shall spend my vacation with Jesus,
 In the place He went on to prepare.

There the weather will always be perfect,
 Not a cloud shall sweep over the sky;
 And no earthquakes or cyclones shall threaten,
 In the land of the "Sweet by and by";
 Soon there's going to be an excursion,
 I am booked for a ride in the air,
 You're invited to share my vacation,
 And the feast with our Bridegroom to share.

Here on earth when we take our vacation,
 We return to our homes by and by;
 When I take my vacation in heaven,
 In those mansions of gold in the sky.,
 I shall dwell with my Savior forever,
 With Him sit on His Heavenly Throne;
 All the days will be one, long vacation,
 When my Savior takes me to His home.

OH, IT IS JESUS

Oh, it is Jesus! Yes, it is Jesus!
 It is Jesus in my soul;
 For I have touched the hem of His garment,
 And His blood has made me whole.

Jesus Set Me Free

I Do Believe

111

WHAT THEN?

When the great plants of our cities have
turned out their last finished work,
When our merchants have sold their last
yard of goods and dismissed the last tired
clerk,
When our banks have raked in their last dollar
and paid the last dividends,
When the Judge of the earth says, "closed for
the night," and asks for balance—
What Then?

CHORUS

What then? What then?
When the great Book is opened, what then?
When the ones that's rejecting this Message
tonight,
Will be asked to give a reason—
What Then?

When the choir has sung its last song and the
preacher has said his last prayer,
When the people have heard their last sermon
and the sound has died out in the air,
When the Bible lies closed on the altar and
the pews are all empty of folks,
And each one stands facing his record and
the great Book is opened— What Then?

When the actors have played their last drama
and the mimic has made his last fun,
When the film has flashed its last film and the
billboard displayed its last run,
When the crowds seeking pleasure have
vanished and all the liquor stores and beer
joints have been closed,
And the salesman sold his last drink and gone
out in the darkness,
When the trumpet of ages is sounded and we
stand before Him—What Then?

When the bugle call sinks into silence and the
long marching columns stand still,
And the captain repeats his last orders,
And the flag has been hauled from the mast,
And the wounded afield checked in and a
world that rejects its Saviour is asked for a
reason – What then?

112

FAITH IN JEHOVAH

Faith in the Father, faith in the Son,
Faith in the Holy Ghost, these three are One;
Demons will tremble, and sinners awake;
Faith in Jehovah makes anything shake.

113

LEAVE IT THERE

If the world from you withhold of its silver and
its gold,
And you have to get along with meager fare,
Just remember, in His Word, how He feeds the
little bird;
Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.

CHORUS

Leave it there, leave it there,
Take your burden to the Lord and leave it
there;
If you trust and never doubt, He will surely
bring you out;
Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.

If your body suffers pain and your health you
can't regain,
And your soul is almost sinking in despair,
Jesus knows the pain you feel, He can save
and He can heal;
Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.

When your enemies assail and your heart
begins to fail,
Don't forget that God in heaven answer prayer;
He will make a way for you and will lead you
safely through;
Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.

When your youthful days are gone and old age
is stealing on,
And your body bends beneath the weight of
care;
He will never leave you then, He'll go with you
to the end;
Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.

114

I CAN, I WILL, I DO BELIEVE

I can, I will, I do believe;
I can, I will, I do believe;
I can, I will, I do believe
That Jesus heals me now.
(I'm trusting only in the Lord...)

115

ISN'T HE WONDERFUL!

Isn't He wonderful, wonderful, wonderful?
Isn't Jesus my Lord wonderful?
Eyes have seen, ears have heard, what's recorded in
God's Word;
Isn't Jesus my Lord wonderful?

THE LIFEBOAT

We're floating down the stream of time,
 We have not long to stay;
 The stormy clouds of darkness
 Will turn to brightest day.
 Then let us all take courage,
 For we're not left alone;
 The lifeboat soon is coming
 To gather the Jewels home.

CHORUS

Then cheer, my brother, cheer,
 Our trials will soon be o'er,
 Our loved ones we shall meet, shall meet,
 Upon the golden shore.
 We're pilgrims and we're strangers here,
 We're seeking a city to come,
 The lifeboat soon is coming,
 To gather the Jewels home.

Sometimes the Devil tempts me,
 And says it's all in vain
 To try to live a Christian life
 And walk in Jesus' name;
 But then we hear the Master say,
 "I'll lend you a helping hand,
 And if you'll only trust Me,
 I'll guide you to that land."

The lifeboat soon is coming,
 By eyes of faith I see
 As she sweeps through the waters
 To rescue you and me,
 And land us safely in the port
 With friends we love so dear.
 "Get ready," cries the Captain;
 "Oh, look, she's almost here."

Oh, now's the time to get on board,
 While she is passing by;
 But if you stand and wait too long,
 You shall forever die;
 The fare is paid for one and all,
 The Captain bids you come,
 And get on board the lifeboat,
 She'll carry you safely home.

IT SHALL FLOW LIKE A RIVER

It shall flow like a river, It shall fall like the rain,
 It shall rise as the dew in morning o'er the
 plain;
 For the knowledge of the Lord shall fill all the
 earth
 When the Spirit of the Lord shall fall.

Flow, river, flow; flow, river, flow;
 Flow out through the nations wherever man
 may go;
 Cause life to spring forth, that all men may
 know
 That you're the river of the Spirit;
 Oh, flow, river, flow.

THE GREAT JUDGMENT

I dreamed that the great judgment morning
 Had dawned and the trumpet had blown;
 I dreamed that the nations had gathered
 To judgment before the white throne;
 From the throne came a bright shining angel,
 And stood on the land and the sea,
 And swore with his hand raised to heaven,
 That time was no longer to be.

CHORUS

And O, what a weeping and wailing,
 As the lost were told of their fate;
 They cried for the rocks and the mountains,
 They prayed, but their prayers were too late.

The rich man was there, but his money
 Had melted and vanished away;
 A pauper he stood in the judgment,
 His debts were too heavy to pay;
 The great man was there, but his greatness,
 When death came, was left far behind.
 The angel that opened the records,
 Not a trace his greatness could find.

The widow was there with the orphans,
 God heard and remembered their cries;
 No sorrow in heaven forever,
 God wiped all the tears from their eyes;
 The gambler was there and the drunkard,
 And the man that had sold them the drink,
 With the people who gave him the license,
 Together in hell they did sink.

The moral man came to the judgment,
 But his self-righteous rags would not do;
 The men who had crucified Jesus
 Had passed off as moral men too;
 The soul that had put off salvation,
 "Not tonight; I'll get saved by and by,
 No time now to think of religion!"
 At last they had found time to die.

Room At The Fountain

119

I HAVE CROSSED RIVEN VIEL

I've believed the true report,
Hallelujah to the Lamb,
I have passed the outer court,
O glory be to God,
I am all on Jesus' side on the altar sanctified,
To the world and sin I've died,
Hallelujah to the Lamb.

CHORUS

I have crossed the riven veil
where the glory never fails,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah;
I have crossed the riven veil
where the glory never fails,
For I'm living in the presence of the King.

I'm a king and priest to God,
Hallelujah to the Lamb,
By the cleansing of the Blood,
O glory be to God,
By the Spirit's pow'r and Light,
I am living day and night,
In the holiest place so bright,
Hallelujah to the Lamb.

I have passed the outer veil,
Hallelujah to the Lamb,
Which did once God's light conceal,
O glory be to God,
But the Blood has brought me in,
To God's holiness so clean,
Where there's death to self and sin.
Hallelujah to the Lamb.

I'm within the holiest place,
Hallelujah to the Lamb,
I have passed the inner veil,
O glory be to God,
By the power of the Blood,
I am sanctified to God,
Now the Lord is my abode,
Hallelujah to the Lamb.

120

ROOM AT THE FOUNTAIN

I heard my loving Savior say,
There's room at the fountain for thee,
Come, wash the stains of sin away,
There's room at the fountain for thee.

CHORUS

Room, room, yes, there is room,
Room at the fountain for thee;
Room, room, yes, there is room,
There's room at the fountain for thee.

I came to Him, my sins confessed,
There was room at the fountain for me;
When I gave up, my heart was blest,
There's room at the fountain for thee.

I plunged beneath the crimson tide,
There was room at the fountain for me;
And now by faith am sanctified,
There's room at the fountain for thee.

I found the crimson stream I know,
There was room at the fountain for me;
His blood has washed me white as snow,
There's room at the fountain for thee.

He cleansed my heart from inbred sin,
There was room at the fountain for me;
And now He keeps me pure within,
There's room at the fountain for thee.

I'll praise Him while He gives me breath,
There was room at the fountain for me;
He saved me from an awful death,
There's room at the fountain for thee.

His blood was shed but once for all,
There was room at the fountain for me;
Oh, don't reject sweet Mercy's call,
There's room at the fountain for thee.

We'll sing with all the saints above,
There was room at the fountain for me;
And praise him for redeeming love,
There's room at the fountain for thee.

121

COME AND GO WITH ME

Come and go with me to my Father's House,
To my Father's House, to my Father's House,
Come and go with me to my Father's House,
Where there's peace, peace, peace.

(Jesus will be there....)

(There'll be no sorrow there)

122

JUST ANOTHER TOUCH, LORD

Just another touch, Lord, from You,
To help in hard trials I go through;
Though dark may be the night,
You've sent a ray of light,
When I get a touch, Lord, from You.

THE PEARLY WHITE CITY

There's a holy and beautiful city,
Whose builder and ruler is God.
John saw it descending from heaven
When Patmos, in exile, he trod;
Its high, massive wall is of jasper,
The city itself is pure gold;
And when my frail tent here is folded,
Mine eyes shall its glory behold.

CHORUS

In that bright city, pearly white city,
I have a mansion, a harp, and a crown;
Now I am watching, waiting and longing,
For the white city John saw coming down.

No sin is allowed in that city,
And nothing defiling nor mean;
No pain and no sickness can enter,
No crape on the doorknob is seen;
Earth's sorrows and cares are forgotten,
No tempter is there to annoy;
No parting words ever are spoken,
There's nothing to hurt and destroy.

No heartaches are known in that city,
No tears ever moisten the eye,
There's no disappointment in heaven,
No envy and strife in the sky;
The saints are all sanctified wholly,
They live in sweet harmony there;
My heart is now set on that city,
And some day its blessing I'll share.

My loved ones are gathering yonder,
My friends, too, are passing away;
And soon I shall join their bright number,
And dwell in eternity's day;
They're safe now in glory with Jesus,
Their trials and battles are past;
They overcome sin and the tempter,
They've reached that fair city at last.

JUST A CLOSER WALK

I am weak but Thou art strong,
Jesus keep me from all wrong;
I'll be satisfied as long
As I walk let me walk close to Thee.

CHORUS

Just a closer walk with Thee,
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea;
Daily walking close to Thee,
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

Thru this world of toil and snares,
If I falter, Lord, who cares?
Who with me my burden shares?
None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.

When my feeble life is o'er,
Time for me will be no more;
Guide me gently, safely o'er,
To Thy kingdom shore, to Thy shore.

THE MESSAGE OF HIS COMING

We're looking for His coming, in the clouds of
heaven,
Coming back to earth to catch away His own;
Then may we all be ready, when midnight cry is
given,
To go and reign with Christ on His throne.

CHORUS

Gladly may we herald the message of His blessed
appearing,
Soon He's coming in glory, tell to one and all;
Then awake, ye saints of the Lord, why slumber
when the end is nearing,
But get ready for the final call.

We're longing for the glory that awaits the faithful,
Who shall overcome, and every conflict win;
Press ever bravely onward, the prize is life eternal
To all who win the fight over sin.

We're praying for the advent of our blessed
Saviour,
Who has promised life to all who trust His grace;
His coming now is pending, the message being
given,
And soon we'll see our Lord face to face.

We see the signs appearing of His blessed coming,
Lo, behold the fig leaves now becoming green;
The gospel of His kingdom has gone to every
nation;
That we are near the end can be seen.

THE SHEEP OF HIS PASTURE

The sheep of His pasture have gathered
To hear what the Shepherd would say,
His voice like the sound of slow waters,
Came rippling through vessels of clay.

'Tis the voice that brought forth creation
And set all the stars in array,
And speaks words of Life and of wisdom,
In the midst of His people today.

Through prophets, by precious blood purchased,
Cleansed and surrendered and filled.
And set in the Body for service,
As the Head of the Body hath willed.

Herald The Message

Jesus Loves Me

127

ARE YOU WASHED IN BLOOD?

Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing
pow'r?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

CHORUS

Are you washed in the blood,
In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb?
Are your garments spotless? Are they white
as snow?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Are you walking daily by the Savior's side?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Do you rest each moment in the Crucified?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

When the Bridegroom cometh, will your
robes be white,
Pure and white in the blood of the Lamb?
Will your soul be ready for the mansions
bright
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Lay aside the garments that are stained with
sin,
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?
There's a fountain flowing for the soul
unclean,
Oh, be washed in the blood of the Lamb.

128

JESUS LOVES ME

Jesus loves me! This I know,
For the Bible tells me so;
Little ones to Him belong,
They are weak but He is strong.

CHORUS

Yes, Jesus love me,
Yes, Jesus love me,
Yes, Jesus love me,
The Bible tells me so.

Jesus loves me! He who died,
Heaven's gates to open wide;
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child come in.

Jesus loves me! Loves me still,
Though I'm very weak and ill;
From His shining throne on high,
Comes to watch me where I lie.

129

BAPTIZED INTO THE BODY

Have you been baptized into the Body?
Baptized with the Holy Ghost;
There is but one way to enter in it,
Just as they did on Pentecost.

CHORUS

Are you in the Church triumphant?
Are you in the Saviour's Bride?
Come and be baptized into the Body,
And forevermore abide.

There is but one Church, Bride or Body,
And into it we're all baptized;
By the one, true, promised Holy Spirit;
Though by the world we're all despised.

Every creed has claimed to be the Body,
But the "plumb line" proved untrue
All their dreams,, for God has so determined
To bring His Son's true Bride to view.

Many thought that they were in the Body,
'Till the Holy Ghost had come;
When the Word of God was opened to them,
They entered in, and yet there's room.

Those who died before the Holy Spirit
Came upon us from on high,
May, by faith with Saints of old departed,
Arise to meet Him in the sky.

When the Bridegroom comes, will you be
ready;
And your vessel all filled and bright?
You will be among the foolish virgins
If you do not walk in the light.

130

THIS IS LIKE HEAVEN TO ME

We find many people who can't understand
Why we are so happy and free;
We've crossed over Jordan to Canaan's fair land
And this is like Heaven to me.

CHORUS

Oh, this is like Heaven to me; (Praise God)
Yes, this is like Heaven to me;
I've crossed over Jordan to Canaan's fair land,
And this is like Heaven to me.

Oh, when I get happy, I sing and I shout,
The devil don't believe It, I see;
But I'm filled with the Spirit, there isn't a doubt,
And that's what's the matter with me.

WHAT WOULD YOU EXCHANGE

Brother a-far from the Saviour today,
 Risking your soul for the things that decay,
 Oh, if today God should call it away,
 What would you give in exchange for your soul?

CHORUS

What would you give? What would you give?
 What would you give in exchange for your soul?
 Oh, if today God should call it away,
 What would you give in exchange for your soul?

Mercy is calling you, won't you give heed?
 Must the dear Saviour still tenderly plead?
 Risk not your soul, it is precious indeed;
 What would you give in exchange for your soul?

More than the silver and gold of the earth,
 More than all jewels thy spirit is worth!
 God, the Creator, has given it birth!
 What would you give in exchange for your soul?

If, when you stand at the bar by and by,
 When you are weighed in the balance on high,
 You should be sentenced forever to die,
 What would you give in exchange for your soul?

A WONDERFUL TIME

A wonderful time is just ahead,
 The Lord Whom we love and own
 Will open the gates of gloryland
 Revealing His glory throne.

CHORUS

A wonderful time for you,
 A wonderful time for me;
 If we are prepared to meet Jesus the King,
 A wonderful time it will be.

A wonderful time is just ahead,
 Our conflicts and trials passed;
 Our wilderness journey at an end,
 Safe home everyone at last.

A wonderful time is just ahead,
 The groans of creation cease;
 And all that is held in bondage now
 The Lord will that day release.

WHEN HE REACHED DOWN

Once my soul was astray from the heavenly way,
 And was wretched and vile as could be;
 But my Saviour above, gave me peace, joy and love,
 When He reached down His hand for me,
 for me.

CHORUS

When He reached down His hand for me,
 When He reached down His hand for me;
 I was lost and undone, without God or His Son,
 When He reached down His hand for me,
 for me.

I was nearing despair, when He came to me there,
 And He showed me that I could be free;
 Then He lifted my feet, gave me glory complete,
 When He reached down His hand for me,
 for me.

How my heart doth rejoice since I made Him my choice,
 From the tempest to Him now I flee;
 Now I lean on His arm, I'm secure from all harm,
 Since He reached down His hand for me,
 for me.

Since the Lord gave me peace, heavenly joys never cease;
 Lord, I give all my life unto Thee;
 Guide my feet, hold my hand, grant with Thee I may stand,
 For You reached down Your hand for me,
 for me.

BRING THEM IN

Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear,
 Out in the desert dark and drear,
 Calling the sheep who've gone astray,,
 Far from The Shepherd's fold away.

CHORUS

Bring them in, bring them in,
 Bring them in from the fields of sin;
 Bring them in, bring them in,
 Bring the wand'ring (Little) ones to Jesus.

Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind,
 Help Him the wand'ring (little) ones to find?
 Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold,
 Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?

Out in the desert hear their cry,
 Out on the mountains wild and high;
 Hark! 'tis the Master speaks to thee,
 "Go find My sheep where'er they be."

Then Sings My Soul

135

HOW GREAT THOU ART

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed.

CHORUS

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I
wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain
grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.

And when I think that God, His Son not
sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come with shout of
acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou
art!

136

OLD-TIME POWER

They were in an upper chamber,
They were all with one accord,
When the Holy Ghost descended
As was promised by our Lord.

CHORUS

O Lord, send the power just now,
O Lord, send the power just now,
O Lord, send the power just now,
And baptize every one.

Yes, this power from heaven descended
With the sound of rushing wind;
Tongues of fire came down upon them,
As the Lord said He would send.

Yes, this "old-time" power was given
To our fathers who were true;
This is promised to believers,
And we all may have it too.

137

THERE IS POWER IN BLOOD

Would you be free from your burden of sin?
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;
Would you o'er evil a victory win?
There's wonderful power in the blood.

CHORUS

There is power, power, wonder-working power
In the blood of the Lamb,
There is power, power, wonder-working power
In the precious blood of the Lamb.

Would you be free from your passion and pride?
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;
Come for a cleansing to Calvary's tide,
There's wonderful power in the blood.

Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow?
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;
Sin's stains are lost in its life-giving flow,
There's wonderful power in the blood.

Would you do service for Jesus your King?
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;
Would you live daily, His praises to sing?
There's wonderful power in the blood.

138

THE SOLID ROCK

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

CHORUS

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness seems to hide His face,
I rest on his unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.

His oath, His covenant. His blood,
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

When He shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh, may I then in Him be found;
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

HE ABIDES

I'm rejoicing night and day,
As I walk the pilgrim way,
For the hand of God in all my life I see,
And the reason of my bliss,
Yes, the secret all is this:
That the Comforter abides with me.

CHORUS

He abides, He abides,
Hallelujah, He abides with me!
I'm rejoicing night and day,
As I walk the narrow way,
For the Comforter abides with me.

Once my heart was full of sin,
Once I had no peace within,
Till I heard how Jesus died upon the tree;
Then I fell down at His feet,
And there came a peace so sweet,
Now the Comforter abides with me.

He is with me everywhere,
And He knows my every care,
I'm as happy as a bird and just as free;
For the Spirit has control,
Jesus satisfies my soul,
Since the Comforter abides with me!

There's no thirsting for the things
Of the world, they've taken wings;
Long ago I gave them up, and instantly
All my night was turned to day,
All my burdens rolled away,
Now the Comforter abides with me!

REDEEMED

Redeemed, how I love to proclaim it!
Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
Redeemed through His infinite mercy,
His child, and forever, I am.

CHORUS

Redeemed, redeemed,
Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
Redeemed, redeemed,
His child, and forever, I am.

Redeemed and so happy in Jesus,
No language my rapture can tell;
I know that the light of His presence
With me doth continually dwell.

I think of my blessed Redeemed,
I think of Him all the day long;
I sing, for I cannot be silent;
His love is the theme of my song.

I know I shall see in His beauty
The King in whose law I delight;
Who lovingly guardeth my footsteps,
And giveth me songs in the night.

NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD

What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

CHORUS

Oh, precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

For my cleansing this I see,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
For my pardon this my plea,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Nothing can for sin atone,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Naught of good that I have done,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

This is all my hope and peace,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Now by this I'll overcome,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Now by this I'll reach my home,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Glory! Glory! Thus I sing,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
All my praise for this I bring,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

JESUS, THE LIGHT

All ye saints of light proclaim,
Jesus, the light of the world;
Life and mercy in His name,
Jesus, the light of the world.

CHORUS

We'll walk in the light, beautiful light,
Come where the dewdrops of mercy are bright;
Shine all around us by day and by night,
Jesus, the light of the world.

Hear the savior's earnest call,
Jesus, the light of the world;
Send the Gospel truth to all,
Jesus, the light of the world.

Why not seek Him then today,
Jesus, the light of the world;
Go with truth the narrow way,
Jesus, the light of the world.

Come, confess Him as your King,
Jesus, the light of the world;
Then the bells of heaven will ring,
Jesus, the light of the world.

I'm Rejoicing

Crown Him Lord

143

WHEN WE SEE CHRIST

Of times the day seems long, our trials
hard to bear;
We're tempted to complain, to murmur and
despair;
But Christ will soon appear, to catch His
bride away,
All tears forever over, in God's eternal day.

CHORUS

It will be worth it all, when we see Jesus;
Life's trials will seem so small, when we see
Christ;
One glimpse of His dear face, all sorrow will
erase,
So bravely run the race till we see Christ.

Sometimes the sky looks dark, with not a ray
of light;
We're tossed and driven on, no human help
in sight;
But there is One in heaven, who knows our
deepest care,
Let Jesus solve your problem, just go to
Him in prayer.

Life's day will soon be o'er, all storms
forever past;
We'll cross the great divide, to glory safe at
last;
We'll share the joys of heaven, a harp, a
home, a crown;
The tempter will be banished, we'll lay our
burden down.

144

WHITER THAN THE SNOW

Blessed be the Fountain of blood,
To a world of sinners revealed;
Blessed be the dear Son of God;
Only by His stripes we are healed.
Though I've wandered far from His fold,
Bringing to my heart pain and woe,
Wash me in the blood of the Lamb,
And I shall be whiter than snow.

CHORUS

Whiter than the snow!
Whiter than the snow!
Wash me in the blood of the Lamb,
And I shall be Whiter than snow.

Father, I have wandered from Thee,
Often has my heart gone astray;
Crimson do my sins seem to me
Water cannot wash them away,
Jesus, to that Fountain of Thine,
Leaning on Thy promise, I go;
Cleanse me by Thy washing divine,
And I shall be Whiter than snow.

145

ALL HAIL JESUS' NAME

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed from the fall;
Hail Him, who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all;
Hail Him, who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all;
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

146

AT THE CROSS

Alas! And did my Saviour bleed,
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

CHORUS

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw
the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled away,
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day!

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

Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died
For man, the creature's sin.

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!

THE GREAT I AM

I AM that spoke to Moses in the burning
bush of fire,
I AM the God of Abraham, the Bright and
Morning Star.
I AM the Rose of Sharon, from beginning
whence I came;
I AM the whole creation, and Jesus is my
Name.

CHORUS

Oh, who do you say I am, and whence do you
say I came,
Do you know the Father, and can you tell His
Name?
In Jesus dwells the fullness of the Godhead,
don't you see;
Jesus is the great I AM, and the Lord of lords
is He.

I AM was before old Abraham, "He rejoiced
to see My day."

When Jesus spoke these precious words,
they stoned Him right away.

"Why do you stone Me?" Jesus said, in a
holy, sweet command.

"Because you say you're the great I AM,
we believe you're just a man."

It was on the Day of Pentecost, oh, how the
fire did fall;
The Holy Ghost descended and filled them
one and all.

Then Peter told the multitude, "Repent of all
your sins."

About three thousand souls were buried in
Jesus' precious Name.

ALMOST PERSUADED

"Almost persuaded" now to believe;
"Almost persuaded" Christ to receive;
Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spirit, go
Thy way;
Some more convenient day, on Thee I'll call."

"Almost persuaded," come, come today;
"Almost persuaded," turn not away;
Jesus invites you here, Angels are ling'ring
near,
Prayers rise from hearts so dear;
O wand'rer, come.

"Almost persuaded," harvest is past!
"Almost persuaded," doom comes at last!
"Almost" cannot avail "Almost" is but to
fail!
Sad, sad, that bitter wail: "Almost—but lost!"

NO DISAPPOINTMENT

There's no disappointment in heaven,
No weariness, sorrow or pain;
No hearts that are bleeding and broken,
No song with a minor refrain.
The clouds of our earthly horizon
Will never appear in the sky,
For all will be sunshine and gladness,
With never a sob nor a sigh.

CHORUS

I'm bound for that beautiful city
My Lord has prepared for His own;
Where all the redeemed of all ages
Sing "Glory!" around the white throne; Sometimes
I grow homesick for heaven,
And the glories I there shall behold:
What a joy that will be when my Saviour I see,
In that beautiful city of gold!

We'll never pay rent for our mansion,
The taxes will never come due;
Our garments will never grow threadbare,
But always be fadeless and new.
We'll never be hungry nor thirsty,
Nor languish in poverty there,
For all the rich bounties of heaven
His sanctified children will share.

There'll never be crape on the doorknob,
No funeral train in the sky;
No graves on the hillsides of glory,
For there we shall nevermore die.
The old will be young there forever,
Transformed in a moment of time;
Immortal we'll stand in His likeness,
The stars and the sun to outshine.

HAPPY DAY

O happy day, that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

CHORUS

Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day.
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!

O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

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

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.

Happy Day

O Lamb Of God

151

ONE OF THEM

There are people almost everywhere,
Whose hearts are all aflame
With the fire that fell at Pentecost,
Which cleansed and made them clean;
It is burning now within my heart,
All glory to His name!
I'm so glad that I can say I'm one of them.

CHORUS

One of them, one of them,
I am glad that I can say I'm one of them;
One of them, one of them,
I'm so glad that I can say I'm one of them.

Though these people may not learned be,
Nor boast of worldly fame,
They have all received their Pentecost,
Baptized in Jesus' name;
And are telling now, both far and wide,
His power is yet the same,
I'm so glad that I can say I'm one of them.

They were gathered in the upper room,
All praying in His name,
They were baptized with the Holy Ghost,
And pow'r for service came;
Now what He did for them that day
He'll do for you the same,
I'm so glad that I can say I'm one of them.

Come, my brother, seek this blessing
That will cleanse your heart from sin,
That will start the joy-bells ringing
And will keep the soul aflame;
It is burning now within my heart,
All glory to His name,
I'm so glad that I can say I'm one of them.

152

I'LL BE LISTENING

When the Saviour calls I will answer,
When He calls for me I will hear;
When the saviour calls I will answer,
I'll be somewhere list'ning for my name.

CHORUS

I'll be somewhere list'ning,
I'll be somewhere list'ning,
I'll be somewhere list'ning for my name;
I'll be somewhere list'ning,
I'll be somewhere list'ning,
I'll be somewhere list'ning for my name.

If my heart is right when He calls me,
If my heart is right I will hear;
If my heart is right when He calls me,
I'll be somewhere list'ning for my name.

If my robe is white when He calls me,
If my robe is white I will hear;
If my robe is white when He calls me,
I'll be somewhere list'ning for my name.

153

THE HOMECOMING WEEK

Upon our journey here below we meet with
pain and loss;
Sometimes there is a crown of thorns,
sometimes the heavy cross.
The dreary road to Calvary, the bitter goad and
sting,
But what's inside those gates of pearl will be
worth everything.

CHORUS

When we're inside the gates of pearl,
We'll learn a lot of things,
We'll have a harp that's made of gold,
Perhaps a thousand strings;
We'll sing and shout and dance about,
The Lamb will dry our tears;
We'll have a grand homecoming week,
The first ten thousand years.

The shadows now begin to fall, the time is
drawing nigh,
When Christ our Lord shall come again like
lightning from the sky.
And while we wait and suffer here, praise God,
we'll shout and sing,
For one glimpse through those gates of pearl
will be worth everything.

The precious blood of God's own Son has
saved and sanctified
A wondrous people for His name and they are
called the bride.
Though here neglected and despised, one day
the Lord will bring
His chosen ones within the gates, and that's
worth everything.

154

JUST AS I AM

Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee.
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

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, I come! I come!

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

Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Hath broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

PEACE IN THE VALLEY

Well, I'm tired and so weary, but I must go along;
Till the Lord comes and calls me away, oh, yes;
Well the morning is bright, and the Lamb is the Light;
And the night, night is as fair as the day, oh, yes.

CHORUS

There will be peace in the valley for me some day;
There will be peace in the valley for me, oh, Lord, I pray;
There'll be no sadness, no sorrow, no trouble I'll see;
There will be peace in the valley for me.

There the flow'rs will be blooming, and the grass will be green;
And the skies will be clear and serene, oh, yes;
Well the sun ever beams, in this valley of dreams;
And no clouds there will ever be seen, oh, yes.

Well, the bear will be gentle, and the wolf will be tame;
And the lion shall lay down by the lamb, oh, yes;
Well the beast from the wild, shall be led by a lit'le child;
And I'll be changed changed from this creature that I am, oh, yes.

GREAT IS THE LORD

There is a Name I love to hear, it falls like music on my ear,
It's the Name of Jesus Christ the Lord,
He came from the Father in Heaven above, He died on the cross just to show us His love;
Jesus, yes, Jesus is His Name.

CHORUS

Great is the Lord! Great is the Lord!
Great is the Father, great is the Son,
Great is the Holy Ghost, and these three are One;
Jesus, yes, Jesus is His Name.

He is the dear Saviour of men, He gave His own life just to free us from sin,
It's the Name of Jesus Christ the Lord;
The wonderful Counselor, the Man from Galilee, He calmed the angry waters and He walked on the sea;
Jesus, yes, Jesus is His Name.

I'VE ANCHORED IN JESUS

Upon life's boundless ocean where mighty billows roll,
I've fixed my hope in Jesus, blest anchor of my soul;
When trials fierce assail me as storms are gath'ring o'er,
I rest upon His mercy and trust Him more.

CHORUS

I've anchored in Jesus, the storms of life I'll brave,
I've anchored in Jesus, I fear no wind or wave;
I've anchored in Jesus, for He hath pow'r to save,
I've anchored in the Rock of Ages.

He keeps my soul from evil and gives me blessed peace;
His voice has stilled the waters and bid their tumult cease.
My pilot and deliv'rer to Him I all confide,
For always when I need Him, He's at my side.

He is my Friend and Savior, in Him my anchor's cast,
He drives away my sorrows and shields me from the blast;
By faith I'm looking upward beyond life's troubled sea,
There I behold a haven prepared for me.

BEYOND THE SUNSET

Beyond the sunset, O blissful morning,
When with our Saviour heaven is begun,
Earth's toiling ended, O glorious dawning;
Beyond the sunset, when day is done.

Beyond the sunset no clouds will gather,
No storms will threaten, no fears annoy.
O day of gladness, O day unending;
Beyond the sunset, eternal joy.

Beyond the sunset, a hand will guide me
To God, the Father, whom I adore;
His glorious presence, His words of welcome,
Will be my portion on that fair shore.

Beyond the sunset, O glad reunion,
With our dear loved ones who've gone before.
In that fair homeland we'll know no parting,
Beyond the sunset forevermore.

Great Is The Lord

All Glory To God

159

A CHILD OF THE KING

My Father is rich in houses and lands,
He holdeth the wealth of the world in His hands!
Of rubies and diamonds, of silver and gold,
His coffers are full, He has riches untold.

CHORUS

I'm a child of the King!
A child of the King!
With Jesus my Savior,
I'm a child of the King!

My Father's own Son, the Savior of men,
Once wandered o'er earth as the poorest of them;
But now He is reigning forever on high.
And will give me a home in heav'n by and by.

I once was an outcast, stranger on earth,
A sinner by choice, an alien by birth!
But I've been adopted, my name's written down,
An heir to a mansion, a robe, and a crown!

A tent or a cottage, why should I care?
They're building a palace for me over there!
Though exiled from home, yet still I may sing:
All glory to God, I'm a child of the King!

160

HOLD TO GOD'S HAND

Time is filled with swift transition,
Naught of earth unmoved can stand,
Build your hopes on things eternal,
Hold to God's unchanging hand!

CHORUS

Hold to God's unchanging hand!
Hold to God's unchanging hand!
Build your hopes on things eternal,
Hold to God's unchanging hand!

Trust in Him who will not leave you,
Whatsoever years may bring,
If by earthly friends forsaken,
Still more closely to Him cling!

Covet not this world's vain riches,
That so rapidly decay,
Seek to gain the heavenly treasures,
They will never pass away!

When your journey is completed,
If to God you have been true,
Fair and bright the home in glory,
Your enraptured soul will view!

161

THE DAY OF REDEMPTION

Nations are breaking, Israel's awaking,
The signs that the prophets, foretold;
The Gentile days numbered, with horrors
encumbered;
Eternity soon will unfold.

CHORUS

The day of redemption is near,
Men's hearts are failing for fear;
Be filled with the Spirit, your lamps trimmed
and clear,
Look up! Your redemption is near.

The fig tree is growing; Jerusalem's restoring
Her national life, long dethroned;
Today she is calling, her latter rain's falling,
"Return, O dispersed, to your own."

Heaven's powers are shaking, and many are
mistaking
God's meaning to be of the sky;
God's Church is the power that's shaking this
hour;
The day of redemption is nigh.

False prophets are lying, God's Truth they're
denying,
That Jesus the Christ is our God;
Though this generation spurns God's
revelation,
We'll walk where the apostles have trod.

162

ONLY TRUST HIM

Come, every soul by sin oppressed,
There's mercy with the Lord,
And He will surely give you rest,
By trusting in His Word.

CHORUS

Only trust Him, only trust Him,
Only trust Him now:
He will save you, He will save you,
He will save you now.

For Jesus shed His precious blood
Rich blessings to bestow:
Plunge now into the crimson flood
That washes white as snow.

Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way,
That leads you into rest;
Believe in Him without delay,
And you are fully blest.

Come, then, and join this holy band,
And on to glory go,
To dwell in that celestial land,
Where joys immortal flow.

ONE DAY!

One day when heaven was filled with His praises,
 One day when sin was as black as could be,
 Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin—
 Dwelt amongst men, my example is He!

CHORUS

Living, He loved me; dying, He saved me;
 Buried, He carried my sins far away;
 Rising, He justified freely forever:
 One day He's coming—oh, glorious day!

One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain,
 One day they nailed Him to die on the tree;
 Suffering anguish, despised and rejected:
 Bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He!

One day they left Him alone in the garden,
 One day He rested, from suffering free;
 Angels came down o'er His tomb to keep vigil;
 Hope of the hopeless, my Saviour is He!

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer,
 One day the stone rolled away from the door;
 Then He arose, over death He had conquered;
 Now is ascended, my Lord evermore!

One day the trumpet will sound for His coming,
 One day the skies with His glories will shine;
 Wonderful day, my beloved ones bringing;
 Glorious saviour, this Jesus is mine!

SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT

I looked over Jordan and what did I see
 Coming for to carry me home;
 A band of angels coming after me.
 Coming for to carry me home.

CHORUS

Swing low, sweet chariot,
 Coming for to carry me home;
 Swing low, sweet chariot,
 Coming for to carry me home.

If you get there before I do,
 Coming for to carry me home;
 Tell all my friends I'm a-coming too,
 Coming for to carry me home.

WHEN THEY RING THE BELLS

There's a land beyond the river,
 That we call the sweet forever,
 And we only reach that shore by faith's decree;
 One by one we'll gain the portals,
 There to dwell with the immortals,
 When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

CHORUS

Don't you hear the bells now ringing?
 Don't you hear the angels singing?
 'Tis the glory hallelujah Jubilee.
 In that far-off sweet forever,
 Just beyond the shining river,
 When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

We shall know no sin or sorrow,
 In the haven of tomorrow,
 When our barque shall sail beyond the silver sea;
 We shall only know the blessing
 Of our Father's sweet caressing,
 When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

When our days shall know their number,
 When in death we sweetly slumber,
 When the King commands the spirit to be free;
 Nevermore with anguish laden,
 We shall reach that lovely aiden,
 When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
 Sing His mercy and His grace;
 In the mansions, bright and blessed,
 He'll prepare for us a place.

CHORUS

When we all get to heaven,
 What a day of rejoicing that will be!
 When we all see Jesus,
 We'll sing and shout the victory.

While we walk the pilgrim pathway,
 Cloud will overspread the sky;
 But when trav'ling days are over,
 Not a shadow, not a sigh.

Let us then be true and faithful,
 Trusting, serving, every day;
 Just one glimpse of him in glory
 Will the toils of life repay.

Onward to the prize before us!
 Soon his beauty we'll behold;
 Soon the pearly gates will open,
 We shall tread the streets of gold.

Sing His Mercy

The Old Rugged Cross

167

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suff'ring and shame,
And I love that old cross where the Dearest
and Best,
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

CHORUS

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.

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.

In the 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.

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.

168

WHERE HE LEADS ME

I can hear my Saviour calling,
I can hear my Saviour calling,
I can hear my Saviour calling,
"Take thy cross, and follow, follow Me."

CHORUS

Where He leads me I will follow,
Where He leads me I will follow,
Where He leads me I will follow,
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

I'll go with Him through the garden,
I'll go with Him through the garden,
I'll go with Him through the garden,
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

I'll go with Him through the judgment,
I'll go with Him through the judgment,
I'll go with Him through the judgment,
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

He will give me grace and glory,
He will give me grace and glory,
He will give me grace and glory,
And go with me, with me all the way.

169

WONDERFUL

O my heart sings today, sings for joy and gladness,
Jesus saves, satisfies, banishes my sadness;
Guilt is gone, peace is mine, peace like to a river,
Jesus is wonderful, mighty to deliver.

CHORUS

Wonderful, wonderful, Jesus is to me,
Counselor, Prince of Peace, Mighty God is He;
Saving me, keeping me from all sin and shame,
Wonderful is my Redeemer, praise His name!

Once a slave, now I'm free, free from condemnation,
Jesus gives liberty and a full salvation;
Now the sins of the past have been all, forgiven,
And my name is inscribed on the book of heaven.

Living here with my Lord in a holy union,
Day by day, all the way holding sweet communion;
O what change grace hath wrought in my lowly station!
Since my soul has received full and free salvation.

170

WHERE COULD I GO?

Living below in this old sinful world,
Hardly a comfort can afford;
Striving alone to face temptations sore,
Where could I go but to the Lord?

CHORUS

Where could I go, O where could I go?
Seeking a refuge for my soul?
Needing a friend to help me in the end,
Where could I go but to the Lord?

Neighbors are kind, I love them every one,
We get along in sweet accord;
But when my soul needs manna from above,
Where could I go but to the Lord?

Life here is grand with friends I love so dear,
Comfort I get from God's own word;
Yet when I face the chilling hand of death,
Where could I go but to the Lord?

WONDERFUL PEACE

Far away in the depth of my spirit tonight
Rolls a melody sweeter than psalm;
In celestial-like strains it unceasingly falls
O'er my soul like an infinite calm.

CHORUS

Peace! Peace! Wonderful peace,
Coming down from the Father above;
Sweep over my spirit forever, I pray,
In fathomless billows of love.

What a treasure I have in this wonderful
peace,
Buried deep in the heart of my soul;
So secure that no power can mine it away,
While the years of eternity roll.

I am resting tonight in this wonderful peace,
Resting sweetly in Jesus' control;
For I'm kept from all danger by night and by
day,
And His glory is flooding my soul.

And methinks when I rise to that City of peace,
Where the Author of peace I shall see,
That one strain of the song which the
ransomed will sing,
In that heavenly kingdom shall be.

Ah! Soul, are you here without comfort and
rest,
Marching down the rough pathway of time?
Make Jesus your fiend ere the shadows grow
dark;
Oh, accept this sweet peace so sublime.

THE SUN, NEVER GO DOWN

The sun, it will never go down, in that city,
The sun, it will never go down;
The flowers are blooming forever,
And the sun, it will never go down.

I feel like traveling on, I do,
I feel like traveling on;
The flowers are blooming forever,
And the sun, it will never go down.

I feel like shouting, sometimes I do,
I feel like shouting, I do;
The flowers are blooming forever,
And the sun, it will never go down.

I BOWED AND CRIED, "HOLY"

I dreamed I went to that city called glory,
So bright and so fair,
When I entered the gate I cried, "Holy,"
The angels all met me there;
They showed me from mansion to mansion,
And oh, the sights I saw,
But I said, "I want to see Jesus,
The One who died for all."

CHORUS

Then I bowed on my knees and cried,
"Holy, Holy, Holy,"
I clapped my hands and sang, "Glory,
Glory to the Son of God."

I thought when I entered that city
My friends knew me well,
They showed me all through heaven,
The scenes are too num'rous to tell;
They showed me Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Mark,
Luke, and Timothy,
But I said, "I want to give praise,
To the One who died for me."

I thought when I saw my Saviour,
Oh! Glory to God!
I just fell right down before Him.
Singing, "Praise to the name of the Lord;"
I bowed down and worshipped Jehovah,
My friend of Calvary,
For I wanted to give praise to Jesus
For saving a sinner like me.

WHEN THE SAINTS MARCH IN

I'm a pilgrim and a stranger
Wand'ring through this world of sin,
On my way to that fair city,
When the Saints go marching in.

CHORUS

When the saints go marching in,
When the saints go marching in,
Lord, I want to be in that number
When the Saints go marching in.

Oh, I know I'll see my Saviour
If my life is free from sin,
Heaven's doors will open for me
When the saints go marching in.

When we gather 'round the Throne
And the gates are closed within,
I'll be shouting "Glory, Glory"
When the Saints go marching in.

I'm waiting for the chariot
To swing low and I'll step in,
On the clouds I'll ride to Heaven
When the Saints go marching in.

Wonderful Peace

Blessed Assurance

175

I'D RATHER BE CHRISTIAN

In this world I've tried most everything,
And I'm happy now to say
There is nothing like religion
In the good old-fashioned way;
I am walking in the old-time ways
And I want the world to know
That I'd rather be an old-time Christian
Than anything I know.

CHORUS

I'd rather be an old-time Christian
Than anything I know
There's nothing like an old-time Christian
With a Christian love to show;
I'm walking in the grand old highway,
And I'm telling everywhere I go,
That I'd rather be an old-time Christian
Than anything I know.

There are many things I'd like to be
As my journey I pursue,
I have longed to be a leader
Like a mortal man would do;
I would like to be a millionaire,
With a million to bestow,
But I'd rather be an old-time Christian
Than anything I know.

All the world is bright since I got right,
Now I sing and pray and shout,
All my burden have been lifted
Since the saviour brought me out;
I will tell the world both far and near
As I travel here below,
That I'd rather be an old-time Christian
Than anything I know.

176

BLESSED ASSURANCE

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchased of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His Blood.

CHORUS

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

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THE CLOUD AND FIRE

As of old, when the hosts of Israel
Were compelled in the wilderness to dwell,
Trusting they in their God to lead the way
To the light of perfect day.

CHORUS

So the sign of the fire by night,
And the sign of the cloud by day
Hovering o'er, just before,
As they journey on their way,
Shall a guide and a leader be,
Till the wilderness be past,
For the Lord, our God, in own good time
Shall lead to the light at last.

To and fro, as a ship without a sail,
Not a compass to guide them through the vale,
But the sign of their God was ever near,
Thus their fainting hearts to cheer.

All the days of their wand'rings they were fed,
To the land of the promise they were led;
By the hand of the Lord in guidance sure,
They were brought to Canaan's shore.

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I WON'T CROSS ALONE

When I come to the river at ending of day,
When the last winds of sorrow have blown;
There'll be somebody waiting to show me the way,
I won't have to cross Jordan alone.

CHORUS

I won't have to cross Jordan alone,
Jesus died all my sins to atone;
When the darkness I see, He'll be waiting for me,
I won't have to cross Jordan alone.

Oftentimes I'm forsaken, and weary and sad,
When it seems that my friends have all gone;
There is one thought that cheers me and makes my
hearts glad,
I won't have to cross Jordan alone.

Though the billows of sorrow and trouble may
sweep,
Christ the Saviour will care for His own;
Till the end of the journey, my soul He will keep,
I won't have to cross Jordan alone.

SOFTLY AND TENDERLY

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,
 Calling for you and for me,
 See on the portals He's waiting and watching,
 Watching for you and for me.

CHORUS

Come home, come home,
 Ye who are weary, come home;
 Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,
 Calling, O sinners, come home!

Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,
 Pleading for you and for me?
 Why should we linger and heed not His
 mercies,
 Mercies for you and for me?

Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing,
 Passing from you and from me;
 Shadows are gathering, death's night is
 coming,
 Coming for you and for me.

Oh! For the wonderful love He has promised,
 Promised for you and for me;
 Though we have sinned, He has mercy and
 pardon,
 Pardon for you and for me.

CLOSE TO THEE

Thou, my everlasting portion,
 More than friend or life to me,
 All along my pilgrim journey,
 Savior, let me walk with Thee.
 Close to Thee, close to Thee,
 Close to Thee, close to Thee;
 All along my pilgrim journey,
 Savior, let me walk with Thee.

Not for ease or worldly pleasure,
 Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
 Gladly will I toil and suffer,
 Only let me walk with Thee.
 Close to Thee, close to Thee,
 Close to Thee, close to Thee;
 Gladly will I toil and suffer,
 Only let me walk with Thee.

Lead me through the vale of shadows,
 Bear me o'er life's fitful sea;
 Then the gate of life eternal
 May I enter, Lord, with Thee.
 Close to Thee, close to Thee,
 Close to Thee, close to Thee;
 Then the gate of life eternal
 May I enter, Lord, with Thee.

GOT ANY RIVERS?

“Be of good courage, “ God spake unto Joshua,
 When o'er the river God pointed the way;
 Jordan uncrossable! Things seemed impossible,
 Waters divide as they march and obey.

CHORUS

Got any rivers you think are uncrossable?
 Got any mountains you can't tunnel through?
 God specializes in things thought impossible,
 And He will do what no other power can do.

Battles to win! They would meet with their
 obstacles,
 Jericho's walls, too, must fall to the ground.
 God never failed; He stood back of His promises,
 Walls had to crumble as they marched around.

God is the same and His Word is dependable,
 He'll make a way through the waters for you;
 Life's situations by Him are amendable,
 Mountains and hills He will part for you too.

WHERE WE NEVER GROW OLD

I have heard of a land on the far away strand,
 'Tis a beautiful home of the soul;
 Built by Jesus on high, there we never shall die,
 'Tis a land where we never grow old.

CHORUS

Never grow old, never grow old,
 In a land where we'll never grow old;
 Never grow old, never grow old,
 In a land where we'll never grow old.

In that beautiful home where we'll nevermore roam,
 We shall be in the sweet by and by;
 Happy praise to the King, through eternity sing,
 'Tis a land where we'll never shall die.

When our work here is done and the life-crown is
 won,
 And our troubles and trials are o'er,
 All our sorrow will end, and our voices will blend,
 With the loved ones who've gone on before.

Close To Thee