

# 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 feasts 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 prayers 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**

**F**aith 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!**

**I**sn'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**

**T**here'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.

177

## 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.

178

## 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*