


Christ-centered Hymns



Come before His presence with singing—PSALM 100:2

Come Christians Join to Sing

1

Christian H. Bateman, 1843

Madrid, 66.66 D

Arr. by David Evans, 1927

1. Come, Chris - tians, join to sing Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 2. Come, lift your hearts on high, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 3. Praise yet our Christ a - gain, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

Loud praise to Christ our King; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 Let prai - ses fill the sky; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 Life shall not end the strain; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

Let all, with heart and voice, Be - fore His throne re - joice;
 He is our Guide and Friend; To us He'll con - de - scend;
 On hea - ven's bliss - ful shore, His good - ness we'll a - dore,

Praise is His gra - cious choice. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 His love shall nev - er end. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 Sing - ing for - ev - er - more, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

1. Learn the tunes.
2. Sing them as printed.
3. Sing all. If it is a cross to you, take it up and you will find it a blessing.
4. Sing lustily and with a good courage ["lustily" means "heartily, cheerfully"].
5. Sing modestly. Do not bawl [do not bellow].
6. Sing in time. Do not run before or stay behind.
7. Above all, sing spiritually. Have an eye to God in every word you sing. Aim at pleasing Him more than your self or any other creature. In order to this, attend strictly to the sense of what you sing, and see that your heart is not carried away with the sound, but offered to God continually.

—J.W. (1703-1791)

2 Let Us Love and Sing and Wonder

John Newton, 1774

All Saints Old 8.7.8.7.7

Darmstadt Gesangbuch, 1698

1. Let us love, and sing, and won - der, Let us praise the
 2. Let us love the Lord who bought us, Pit - ied us when
 3. Let us sing, though fierce temp - ta - tion Threat - en hard to
 4. Let us won - der; grace and jus - tice Join, and point to
 5. Let us praise, and join the cho - rus Of the saints en-

Sav - iour's name! He has hushed the law's loud thun - der,
 en - e - mies, Called us by His grace, and taught us,
 bear us down! For the Lord, our strong sal - va - tion,
 mer - cy's store; When through grace in Christ our trust is,
 throned on high; Here they trust - ed Him be - fore us,

He has quenched Mount Sin - ai's flame; He has washed us
 Gave us ears and gave us eyes: He has washed us
 Holds in view the con - qu'ror's crown, He who washed us
 Jus - tice smiles, and asks no more: He who washed us
 Now their prais - es fill the sky: "Thou hast washed us

with His blood, He has brought us nigh to God.
 with His blood, He pre - sents our souls to God.
 with His blood, Soon will bring us home to God.
 with His blood, Has se - cured our way to God.
 with Thy blood; Thou art wor - thy, Lamb of God!" A - men.

"O sing unto the LORD a new song: sing unto the LORD, all the earth. Sing unto the LORD, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from day to day" (Psalm 96:1, 2).

A Hymn of Glory Let Us Sing

3

Bede, 673-735

Laast Uns Erfreuen 8.8.4.4.8.8 with alleluias

Geistliche Kirchengesang, 1623

1. A hymn of glo - ry let us sing; New
 2. The ho - ly ap - o - stol - ic band Up-
 3. To whom the an - gels, draw - ing nigh, "Why
 4. "A - gain shall ye be - hold Him so As

songs thro'-out the world shall ring: Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Christ
 on the Mount of Ol - ives stand; Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! And
 stand and gaze up - on the sky? Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! This
 ye to - day have seen Him go, Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! In

by a road be - fore un - trod, As - cend-eth to the throne of
 with his fol - lo - wers they see Je - sus' re - splen-dent ma - jes-
 is the Sav - iour," thus they say; "This is His no - ble tri - umph
 glo - rious pomp as - cend-ing high, Up to the por - tals of the

God. Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le-
 ty. Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le-
 day." Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le-
 sky." Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le-

lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

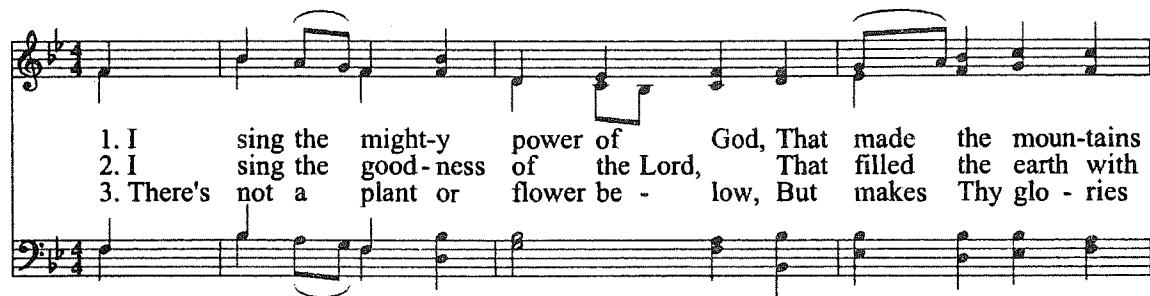
4

I Sing the Mighty Power of God

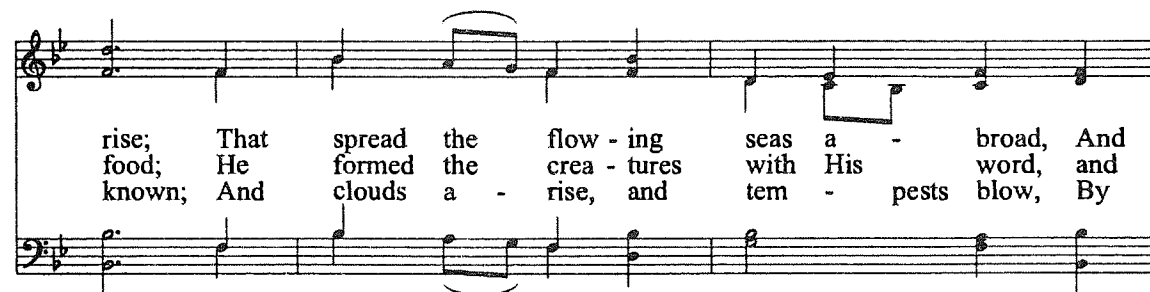
Issac Watts, 1715

Ellacombe, 76.76 D

Adapted by William H. Monk, 1868



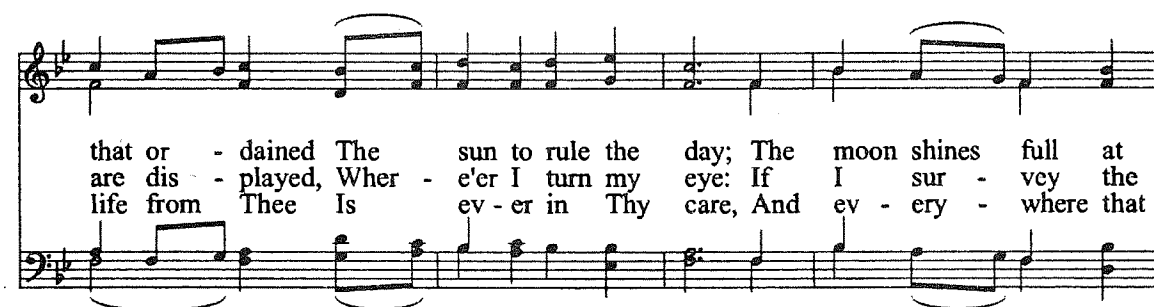
1. I sing the might-y power of God, That made the moun-tains
 2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with
 3. There's not a plant or flower be - low, But makes Thy glo - ries



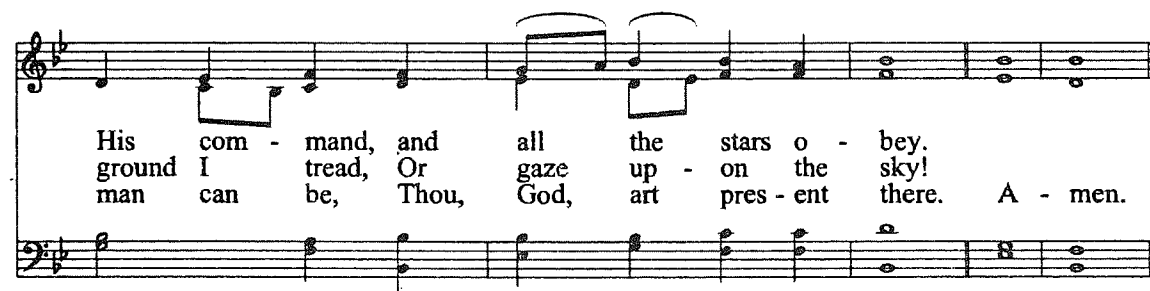
rise; That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, And
 food; He formed the crea - tures with His word, and
 known; And clouds a - rise, and tem - pests blow, By



built the lof - ty skies. I sing the wis - dom
 then pro - nounced them good. Lord, how Thy won - ders
 or - der from Thy throne; While all that bor - rows



that or - dained The sun to rule the day; The moon shines full at
 are dis - played, Wher - e'er I turn my eye: If I sur - vey the
 life from Thee Is ev - er in Thy care, And ev - ery - where that



His com - mand, and all the stars o - bey.
 ground I tread, Or gaze up - on the sky!
 man can be, Thou, God, art pres - ent there. A - men.

I Sing the Mighty Power of God

5

Issac Watts, 1715

Forest Green, CMD

Arr. by Ralph Vaughn Williams, 1906



1. I sing the might-y power of God that made the moun-tains
 2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with
 3. There's not a plant or flower be-low, But makes Thy glo-ries

rise; That spread the flow-ing seas a-broad and
 food; He formed the crea-tures with His word, And
 known; And clouds a-rise, and tem-pests blow, By

built the loft-y skies. I sing the wis-dom
 then pro-nounced them good. Lord, how Thy won-ders
 or-der from Thy throne; While all that bor-row

that or-dained the sun to rule the day; The moon shines full at
 are dis-played, Wher-e'er I turn my eye: If I sur-vey the
 life from Thee is ev-er in Thy care, And ev-ery-where that

His com-mand, and all the stars o-bey.
 ground I tread, Or gaze up-on the sky!
 man can be, Thou, God, art pres-ent there. A-men.

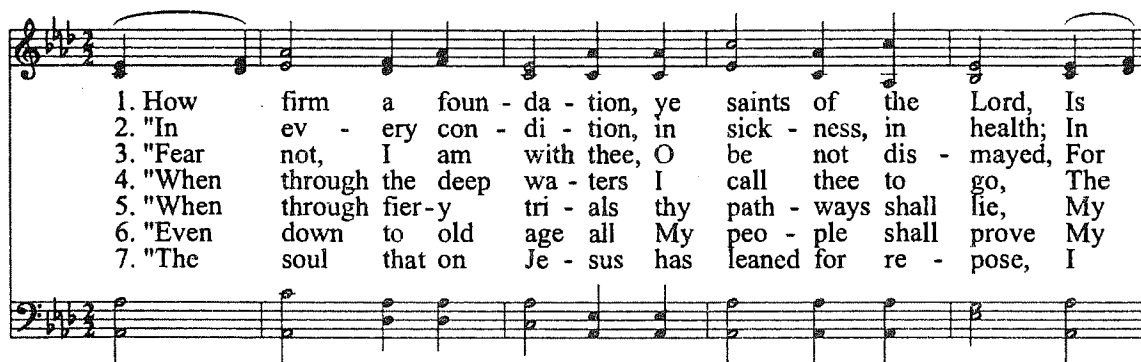
6

How Firm a Foundation

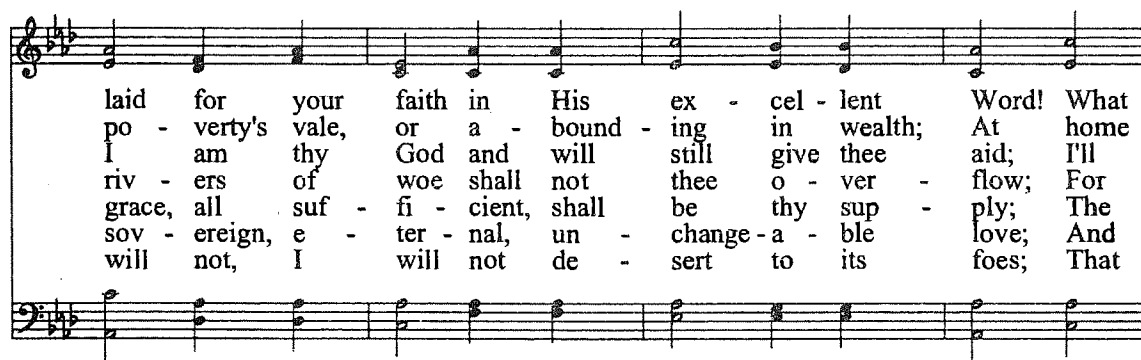
"K" in Rippon's Selections, 1787

Foundation 11.11.11.11.

unknown: probably 18th century



1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is
 2. "In ev - ery con - di - tion, in sick - ness, in health; In
 3. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed, For
 4. "When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The
 5. "When through fier-y tri - als thy path - ways shall lie, My
 6. "Even down to old age all My peo - ple shall prove My
 7. "The soul that on Je - sus has leaned for re - pose, I



laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent Word! What
 po - verty's vale, or a - bound - ing in wealth; At home
 I am thy God and will still give thee aid; I'll
 riv - ers of woe shall not thee o - ver - flow; For
 grace, all suf - fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply; The
 sov - ereign, e - ter - nal, un - change - a - ble love; And
 will not, I will not de - sert to its foes; That



more can He say than to you He hath said, You,
 and a - broad, on the land, on the sea, As thy
 strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand Up -
 I will be with thee, thy trou - bles to bless, And
 flame shall not hurt thee; I o - nly de - sign Thy
 when hoar - y hairs shall their tem - ples a - dorn, Like
 soul, though all hell should en - deav - or to shake, I'll



who un - to Je - sus for re - fuge have fled?
 days may de - mand, shall thy strength ev - er be."
 - held by My right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand."
 sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress."
 dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine."
 lambs they shall still in My bos - om be borne."
 nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake." A - men.


"Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord" (Colossians 3:16).

Sing Praise to God Who Reigns Above 7

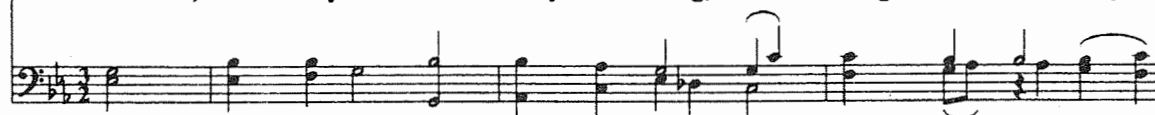
Johann J. Schütz

Mit Freuden Zart 87.87.887

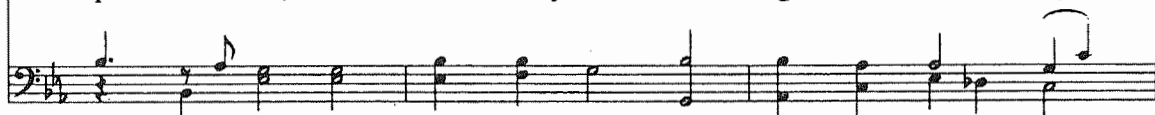
Bohemian Brethren Kirchengesän



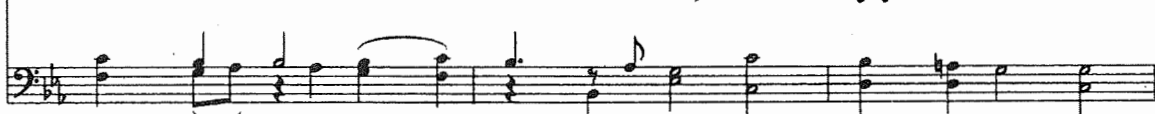
1. Sing praise to God Who reigns a - bove, The God of all cre-
 2. What God's al - might-y pow'r hath made, His gra - cious mer - cy
 3. The Lord is nev - er far a - way, But, through all grief dis-
 4. Thus, all my toil - some way a - long, I sing a - loud Thy



- a - tion, The God of pow'r, the God of love, The
 - keep - eth; By morn - ing glow or eve - ning shade His
 - stress - ing, An ev - er - pre - sent help and stay, Our
 prais - es, That men may hear the grate - ful sound My



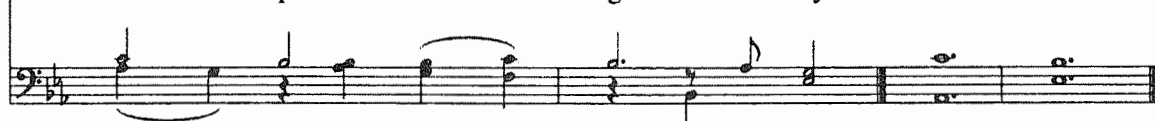
God of our sal - va - tion; With heal - ing balm my
 watch - ful eye ne'er sleep - eth; With - in the king - dom
 peace, and joy, and bless - ing; As with a moth - er's
 voice un - wea - ried rais - es, Be joy - ful in the



soul He fills, And ev - ery faith - less mur - mur stills: To
 of His might, Lo! all is just and all is right: To
 ten - der hand, He leads His own, His cho - sen band: To
 Lord, my heart, Both soul and bod - y bear your part: To



God all praise and glo - ry.
 God all praise and glo - ry.
 God all praise and glo - ry.
 God all praise and glo - ry. A - men.



We Believe in One True God

Tobias Clausnitzer, 1668

Ratisbon, 77.77.77

Johann Gottlob Werner, 1815

1. We be - lieve in one true God Fa - ther, Son, and
 2. We be - lieve in Je - sus Christ, Son of God and
 3. We con - fess the Ho - ly Ghost, Who from both for-

Ho - ly Ghost, Ev - er - pre - sent help in need,
 Ma - ry's Son, Who de - scend - ed from His throne
 e'er pro - ceeds, Who up - holds and com - forts us

Praised by all the heav'n - ly host, By whose might - y
 And for us sal - va - tion won, By whose cross and
 In all tri - als, fears, and needs. Blest and ho - ly

pow'r a - lone All is made and wrought and done.
 death are we Res - cued from sin's mis - er - y.
 Trin - i - ty, Praise for - ev - er be to Thee. A - men.

"If singing is tempered to a gravity befitting the presence of God and angels, it both gives dignity and grace to sacred actions, and has a very powerful tendency to stir up the mind to true zeal and ardor in prayer. We must, however, carefully beware, lest our ears be more intent on the music than our minds on the spiritual meaning of the words . . . on the other hand, songs composed merely to tickle and delight the ear are unbecoming the majesty of the Church, and cannot but be most displeasing to God."

—John Calvin (1509-1564)

Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

9

Thomas Kelly, 1804

O Mein Jesu, Ich Muss Sterben 8.7.8.7.D.

Geistliches Volkslied, 1850

1. Strick - en, smit - ten, and af - flict - ed, See Him
 2. Tell me, ye who hear Him groan - ing, Was there
 3. Ye who think of sin but light - ly, Nor sup -
 4. Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, Here the

dy - ing on the tree! 'Tis the Christ by man re-
 ev - er grief like His? Friends thro' fear His cause dis-
 pose the e - vil great Here may view its na - ture
 ref - uge of the lost; Christ's the Rock of our sal-

ject - ed; Yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He! 'Tis the
 own - ing, Foes in - sult - ing His dis - tress; Man - y
 right - ly, Here its guilt may es - ti - mate. Mark the
 va - taion, His the name of which we boast. Lamb of

long - ex - pect - ed Proph - et, Da - vid's Son, yet Da - vid's
 hands were raised to wound Him, None would in - ter - pose to
 Sac - ri - fice ap - point - ed, See who bears the aw - ful
 God, for sin - ners wound - ed, Sac - ri - fice to can - cel

Lord; By His Son God now has spok - en: 'Tis the
 save: But the deep - est stroke that pierced Him Was the
 load; 'Tis the Word, the Lord's A - noint - ed, Son of
 guilt! None shall ev - er be con - found - ed Who on

true stroke and faith - ful Word.
 stroke that Jus - tice gave.
 Man and Son of God.
 Him their hope have built. A - men.

10 O Sacred Head Now Wounded

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1153

Passion Chorale, 76.76 D

Hans Leo Hassler, 1601

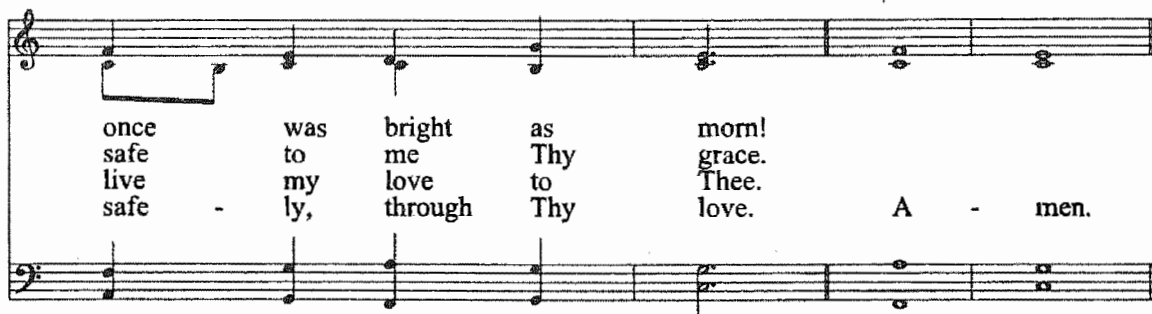
1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, with
 2. What Thou, - my Lord, hast suf - fered, was
 3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row to
 4. Be near when I am dy - ing, O

grief and shame weigh'd down, Now scorn - ful - ly sur -
 all for sin - ners' gain; Mine, mine was the trans -
 thank Thee, dear - est Friend, For this Thy dy - ing
 show Thy cross to me: And for my suc - cor

round - ed with thorns, Thine only crown; How
 gres - sion, but Thine the dead - ly pain. Lo,
 sor - row, Thy pi - ty with - out end? O
 fly - ing, Come, Lord, to set me free: These

pale Thou art with an - guish, with sore a - buse and scorn! How
 here I fall, my Sa - vior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place; Look
 make me Thine for - e - ver, and should I faint - ing be, Lord,
 eyes, new faith re - ceiv - ing, From Je - sus shall not move; For

does that vi - sage lan - guish, which
 on me with Thy fa - vor, vouch -
 let me ne - ver, ne - ver out -
 he who dies be - liev - ing, Dies



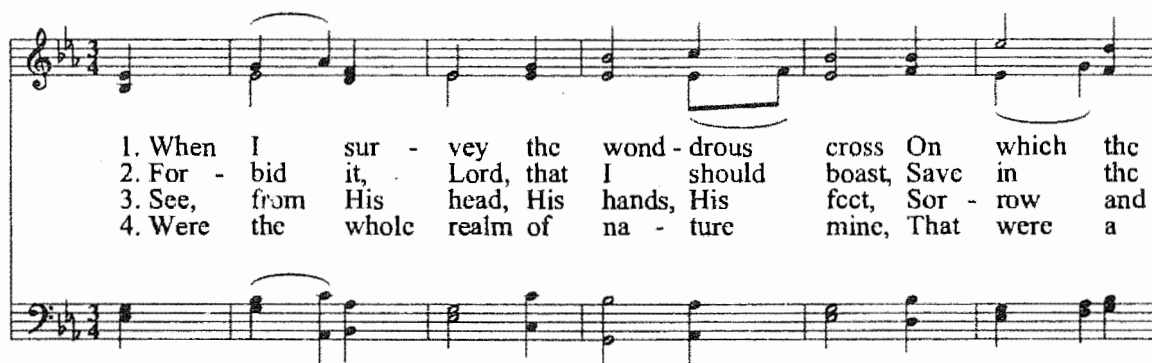
once safe live safe - was to my ly, bright me love through as Thy to Thy morn! grace. Thee. love. A - men.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross 11

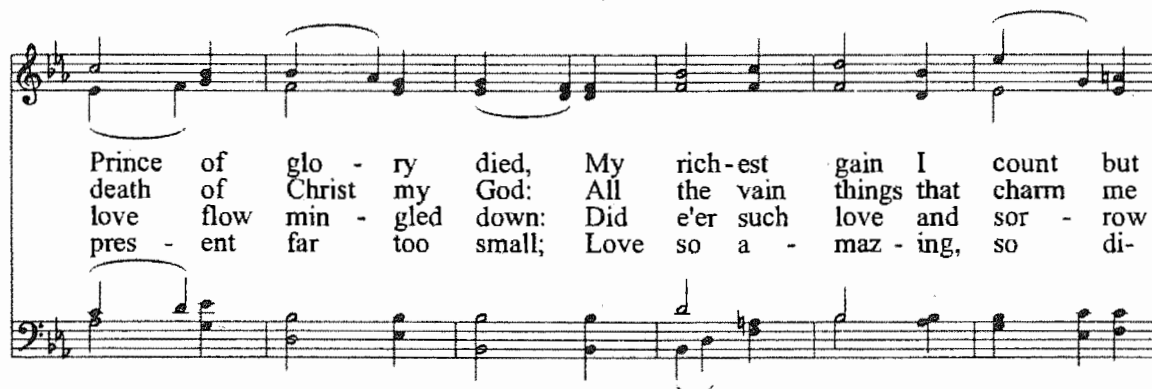
Issac Watts, 1707

Rockingham (Miller), LM


Carl P.E. Bach, Arr. by Edward Mille



1. When I sur - vey the wond - drous cross On which the
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a



Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I count but
death of Christ my God: All the vain things that charm me
love flow min - gled down: Did e'er such love and sor - row
pres - ent far too small; Love so a - maz - ing, so di-



loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
meet, Or thorn com - pose so rich a crown?
vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all. A - men.

12 Beyond the Glittering, Starry Skies

James Fanch, 1776

Dundee, CM

Scottish Psalter, 1615

1. Be - yond the glit - t'ring star - ry skies, Far
 2. Le - gions of an - gels strong and fair, In
 3. "Hail, Prince!" they cry, "for ev - er hail! Whose
 4. While He did con - de - scend on earth To
 5. Through all His trav - els here be - low They
 6. They saw His heart trans - fixed with wounds, His
 7. They brought His char - iot from a - bove, To

as th'e - ter - nal hills, There, in those bound - less
 count - less arm - ies shine, At His right hand with
 un - ex - am - pled love Moved Thee to quit those
 suf - fer rude dis - dain, They cast their hon - ors
 did His steps at - tend! Oft gazed and won - dered
 crim - son sweat and gore, They saw Him break the
 bear Him to His throne, Clapped their tri - um - phant

worlds of light, Our great Re - deem - er dwells.
 gold - en harps, To of - fer songs di - vine.
 glo - rious realms, And roy - al - ties a - bove."
 at His feet, And wait - ed in His train.
 where at last This scene of love would end.
 bars of death, Which none e'er brake be - fore.
 wings and cried, "The glo - rious work is done!" A - men.

"... next to the Word of God, music deserves the highest praise. She is a mistress and governess of those human emotions . . . which as master govern men or more often overwhelm them. No greater commendation than this can be found—at least not by us. For whether you wish to comfort the sad, to terrify the happy, to encourage the despairing, to humble the proud, to calm the passionate, or to appease those full of hate—and who could number all these masters of the human heart, namely, the emotions, inclinations, and affections that impel men to evil or good?—what more effective means than music could you find? The Holy Ghost Himself honors her as an instrument for His proper work when in His Holy Scriptures He asserts that through her His gifts were instilled in the prophets, namely, the inclination to all virtues, as can be seen in Elisha (2Ki 3:15). On the other hand, she serves to cast out Satan, the instigator of all sins, as is shown in Saul, the king of Israel (1Sa 16:23)."

—Martin Luther (1483-1546)

Jesus Christ Is Risen Today

13

14th Century Latin Bohemian Carol

Lannfair, 77.77 alleluias

Robert Williams, 1817

1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day Al - le - lu - ia!
 2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3. But the pains which He en - dured, Al - le - lu - ia!
 4. Sing we to our God a - bove, Al - le - lu - ia!

Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day Al - le - lu - ia!
 Un - to Christ our heav'n - ly King, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured; Al - le - lu - ia!
 Praise e - ter - nal as His love; Al - le - lu - ia!

Who did once, up - on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Now a - bove the sky He's king, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Praise Him, all ye heaven - ly host, Al - le - lu - ia!

Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Where the an - gels ev - er sing, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Al - le - lu - ia! A-men.

"Is not Jesus Christ in the midst of the congregation, gathering up all the notes which come from sincere lips, to put them into the golden censer, and to make them rise as precious incense before the throne of the infinite majesty? So that He is the great singer, rather than we. He is the chief player on our stringed instruments, the great master of true music. The worship of earth comes up to God through Him, and He, He is the accepted channel of all the praise of all the redeemed universe."

—Charles Spurgeon (1834-1892)

Wilson T. Hogue, 1910

St. Michael, SM

Genevan Psalter, 1551

1. The Lord is risen in - deed! And are the ti - dings
 2. The Lord is risen, in - deed! Then Jus - tice asks no
 3. The Lord is risen in - deed! Then is His work per-
 4. The Lord is risen in - deed! Then hell has lost his
 5. The Lord is risen in - deed! He lives, to die no
 6. The Lord is risen in - deed! At - tend - ing an - gels,
 7. Then take your gol - den lyres, And strike each cheer - ful

true? Yes, we be - held the Sav - ior bleed, And
 more; Mer - cy and Truth are now a - greed Who
 formed; The cap - tive sure - ly now is freed, And
 prey; With Him is ris'n the ran - som seed To
 more; He lives, the sin - ner's cause to plead, Whose
 hear! Up to the courts of heav'n with speed The
 chord; Join, all ye bright cel - est - ial choirs, To

saw Him liv - ing, too.
 stood op - posed be - fore.
 death, our foe, dis - armed.
 reign in end - less day.
 curse and shame He bore
 joy - ful tid - ings bear.
 sing our ri - sen Lord. A - men.

“Blessing, and honor, and glory, and power, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb for ever’ (Rev 5:13). Thus God’s name is hallowed and sanctified in heaven; the angels and glorified saints are singing hallelujahs. Let us begin the work of heaven here. David sang forth God’s praises and doxologies in a most melodious manner, and was, therefore, called the sweet singer of Israel (2Sa 23:1). Praising God is hallowing His name; it spreads His renown; it displays the trophies of His excellency; it exalts Him in the eyes of others. ‘Whoso offereth praise glorifieth me’ (Psa 50:23). This is one of the highest and purest acts of religion. In prayer we act like men; in praise we act like angels.”

—Charles Spurgeon (1834-1892)

O Love Divine, What Hast Thou Done? 15

Charles Wesley, 1742

Selena, LMD

Issac Baker Woodbury, 1850

1. O Love di - vine, what hast Thou done! Th'in - car - nate
 2. Be - hold Him, all ye that pass by, The bleed - ing
 3. Is cru - ci - fied for such as you To bring poor
 4. Then let us sit be - neath His cross, and glad - ly

God hath died for me! The Fa - ther's co - e - tern - al
 Prince of life and peace! Come, sin - ners, see your Sa - vior
 re - bells back to God: Be - lieve, be - lieve the re - cord
 catch the heal - ing stream; All things for Him ac - count but

Son Bore all my sins up - on the tree! The Son of
 die, And say, "Was e - ver grief like His?" Come, feel with
 true, Sin - ners are bought with Je - sus' blood; Par - don for
 loss, And give up all our hearts to Him; Of noth - ing

God for me hath died: My Lord, my Love, is cru-ci - fied.
 me His blood ap - lied: My Lord, my Love, is cru-ci - fied.
 sins flows from His side: My Lord, my Love is cru-ci - fied.
 think or speak be - side: My Lord, my Love, is cru-ci - fied. A - men.

St. 3, lines 1, 3, and 4 alt.

"Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all ye lands. Serve the LORD with gladness: come before his presence with singing. Know ye that the LORD he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture. Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name. For the LORD is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations" (Psalm 100).

16 How Sad Our State by Nature Is

Issac Watts, 1707

Southwell (Irons), CM

Herbert Stephen Irons, 1861

1. How sad our state by na - ture is! Our
 2. But there's a voice of sov' - reign grace, Sounds
 3. My soul o - beys th'al - might - y call, And
 4. To the dear foun - tain of Thy blood, In-
 5. Stretch out Thine arm, vic - tor - ious King, My
 6. A guilt - y, weak, and help - less worm, On

sin, how deep it stains! and Sa - tan binds our
 from the sa - cred Word; "Ho! ye des - pair - ing
 runs to this re - lief; I would be - lieve Thy
 car - nate God, I fly; Here let me wash my
 reign - ing sins sub - due; Drive the old Dra - gon
 Thy kind arms I fall: Be Thou my strength and

cap - tive minds, Fast in his slav - ish chains.
 sin - ners, come, And trust up - on the Lord."
 pro - mise, Lord; Oh! help my un - be - lief.
 spot - ted soul From crimes of deep - est dye.
 from - his seat, With all his hell - ish crew.
 right - eous - ness, My Je - sus, and My all. A - men.

"There are souls now weeping for sin and longing for a Savior who will soon find Him, and then will become most hearty singers of the new song. They are coming, coming in their thousands even now. The music of praise shall be continued as long as the sun, and the glory of the Lord shall cover the earth as the waters cover the sea. From generation to generation shall the name of the Lord be praised."

—Charles Spurgeon (1834-1892)

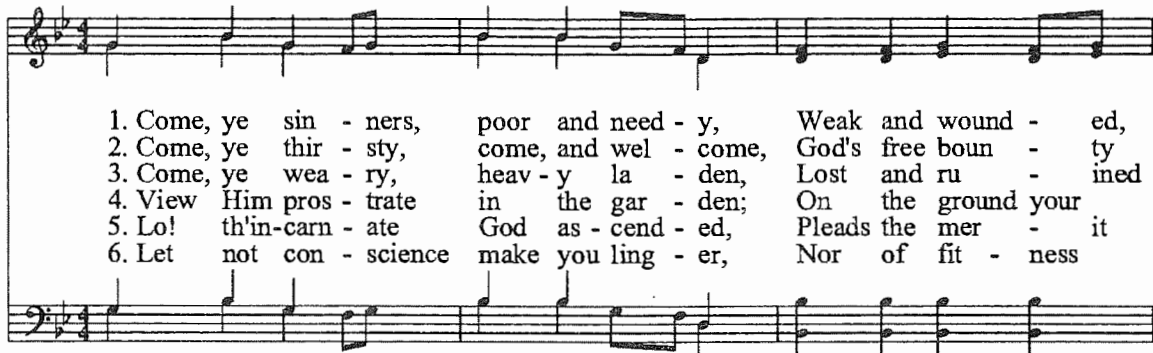
Come Ye Sinners

17

Joseph Hart, 1759

Restoration, 87.87 refrain

William Walker, 1835



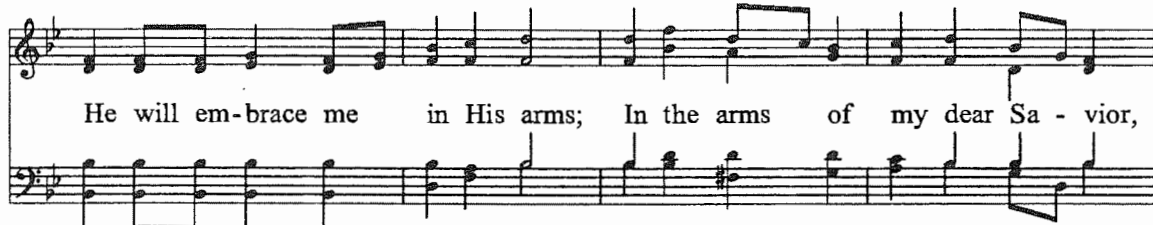
1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound - ed,
 2. Come, ye thir - sty, come, and wel - come, God's free boun - ty
 3. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y la - den, Lost and ru - ined
 4. View Him pros - trate in the gar - den; On the ground your
 5. Lo! th'in - carn - ate God as - cend - ed, Pleads the mer - it
 6. Let not con - science make you ling - er, Nor of fit - ness



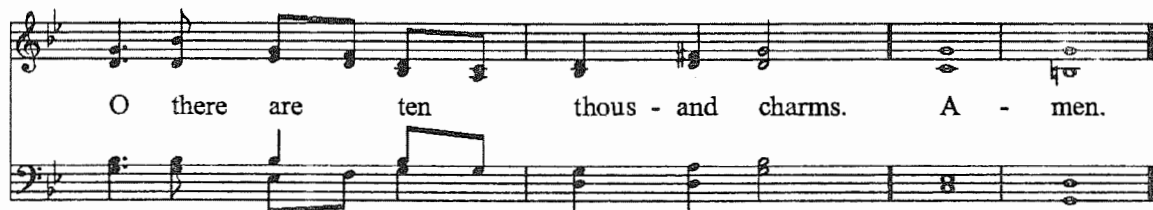
sick and sore; Je - sus rea - dy stands to save you,
 glor - i - fy; True bel - ief and true re - pen - tance,
 by the fall; If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter,
 Ma - ker lies. On the blood - y tree be - hold Him;
 of His blood: Vent - ure on Him, vent - ure whol - ly,
 fond - ly dream; All the fit - ness He re - quir - eth



Full of pit - y, love and power.
 Ev - ery grace that brings you nigh.
 You will nev - er come at all. I will a-rise and go to Je - sus
 Sin - ner, will this not suf - fice?
 Let no oth - er trust in - trude.
 Is to feel your need of Him.



He will em-brace me in His arms; In the arms of my dear Sa - vior,



O there are ten thous - and charms. A - men.

Lucy Ann Bennett, 1850-1927

Rutherford, 76.76 D

Chrétien Urhan, 1734



1. O teach me what it mean-eth: That Cross up - lift - ed high, With
 2. O teach me what it mean-eth: That sa - cred crim - son tide, The
 3. O teach me what it mean-eth: Thy love be - yond com - pare, The
 4. O teach me what it mean-eth, For I am full of sin; And
 5. O teach me what it mean-eth, The rest which Thou dost give To
 6. O in - fi - nite Re - deem-er, I bring no o - ther plea, Be-



One, the Man of Sor - rows, Con - demned to bleed and die. O
 blood and wa - ter flow - ing From Thine own wound - ed side. Teach
 love that reach-eth deep-er Than depths of self - de - spair! Yea,
 grace a - lone can reach me, And love a - lone can win. O
 all the heav - y - la - den Who look to Thee and live. Be-
 cause Thou dost in - vite me I cast my - self on Thee. Be-



teach me what it cost Thee To make a sin - ner whole; And
 me that if none o - ther Had sinned, but I a - lone, Yet
 teach me, till there glow-eth In this cold heart of mine Some
 teach me, for I need Thee, I have no hope be - side. The
 cause I am a re - bel Thy par - don I re - ceive: Be-
 cause Thou dost ac - cept me I love and I a - dore; Be-



teach me, Sa - vior, teach me The val - ue of a soul.
 still, Thy blood, O Je - sus, Thine on - ly must a - tone.
 feeble, pale re - flec - tion Of that pure love of Thine.
 chief of all the sin - ners For whom the Sa - vior died.
 cause Thou dost com - mand me, I can, I do be - lieve.
 cause Thy love con - strain-eth I'll praise Thee e - ver - more. A - men.



I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say 19

Horatius Bonar, 1846

Vox Dilecti, CMD

John Bacchus Dykes, 1868



1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and
 2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly
 3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's

rest; Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy
 give the liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop
 Light; Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And

head up - on my breast." I came to Je - sus as I was, Wear -
 down and drink, and live." I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of
 all thy day be bright." I looked to Je - sus, and I found In

y and worn and sad, I found in Him a rest - ing-place, and
 that life - giv - ing stream; My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, and
 Him my Star, my Sun; And in that light of life I'll walk, Till

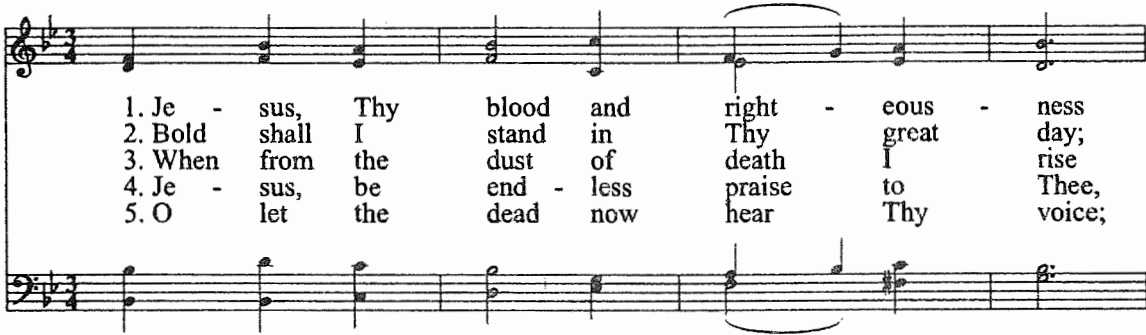
He has made me glad.
 now I live in Him.
 trav'l - ling days are done. A - men.

20 Jesus Thy Blood and Righteousness

Nikolaus L. von Zinzendorf, 1739

Germany, LM


William Gardiner, 1815




1. Je - sus, Thy blood and right - eous - ness
 2. Bold shall I stand in Thy great day;
 3. When from the dust of death I rise
 4. Je - sus, be end - less praise to Thee,
 5. O let the dead now hear Thy voice;



My beau - ty are, my glo - rious dress; 'Midst
 For who aught to my charge shall lay? Full-
 To claim my man - sion in the skies, Ev'n
 Whose bound - less mer - cy hath for me For
 Now bid Thy ban - ished ones re - joice; Their



flam - ing worlds, in these ar - rayed, With
 y ab - solved, through these I am From
 then this shall be all my plea, Je-
 me a full a - tone - ment made, And
 beaut - ty this, their glo - rious dress, Je-



joy shall I lift up my head.
 sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
 sus hath lived, hath died, for me.
 ev - er - last - ing ran - som paid.
 sus, Thy blood and right - eous - ness. A - men.

*"Sing unto the LORD, O ye saints of his, and give thanks
 at the remembrance of his holiness" (Psalm 30:4).*

I Lay My Sins on Jesus

21

Horatius Bonar, 1843

Miriam, 76.76 D

Joseph Perry Holbrook, 1865

1. I lay my sins on Je-sus, the spot-less Lamb of God; He
 2. I lay my wants on Je-sus; all full-ness dwells in Him; He
 3. I rest my soul on Je-sus, This wea-ry soul of mine; His
 4. I long to be like Je-sus, meek, lov-ing, low-ly, mild; I

bears them all, and frees us from the ac-curs-ed load; I
 heals all my dis-eas-es, He doth my soul re-deem: I
 right hand me em-brac-es, I on His breast re-cline. I
 long to be like Je-sus, the Fa-ther's ho-ly Child: I

bring my guilt to Je-sus, to wash my crim-son stains White
 lay my griefs on Je-sus, my bur-dens and my cares; He
 love the Name of Je-sus, Im-man-uel, Christ, the Lord; Like
 long to be with Je-sus, a-mid the heav'n-ly throng, To

in His blood most pre-cious, till not a stain re-mains.
 from them all re-leas-es, He all my sor-rows shares.
 frag-rance on the breez-es His Name a-broad is poured.
 sing with saints His prais-es, to learn the an-gels' song. A-men.

The reading of the Scriptures, Preaching, and hearing the word of God, teaching and admonishing one another in Psalms, Hymns and Spiritual songs, singing with grace in our Hearts to the Lord; as also the Administration of Baptism, and the Lord's Supper are all parts of Religious worship of God, to be performed in obedience to Him, with understanding, faith, reverence, and godly fear; moreover solemn humiliation with fastings; and thanksgiving upon special occasions, ought to be used in an holy and religious manner.

—Second London Baptist Confession of Faith, Chapter XXII, paragraph 5

Issac Watts, 1709

Bevan, 66.66.68

John Goss, 1853

1. Je - sus, my great High Priest, Of - fered His blood and
 2. To this dear Sure - ty's hand Will I com - mit my
 3. My Ad - vo - cate ap - pears For my de - fense on
 4. Should all the hosts of death And pow'rs of hell un-

died; My guilt - y con - science seeks No
 cause; He an - swers and ful - fills His
 high; The Fa - ther bows His ears And
 known Put their most dread - ful forms Of

sa - ri - fice be - side. His pow'r - ful blood did
 Fa - ther's bro - ken laws. Be - hold my soul at
 lays His thun - der by. Not all that hell or
 rage and mis - chief on, I shall be safe, for

once a - tone, And now it pleads be - fore the Throne.
 free - dom set; My Sure - ty paid the dread - ful debt.
 sin can say Shall turn His heart, His love, a - way.
 Christ dis - plays His con - qu'ring pow'r and guard - ian grace. A - men.

"Thus it was not without reason that the fathers and prophets wanted nothing else to be associated as closely with the Word of God as music. Therefore, we have so many hymns and Psalms where message and music join to move the listener's soul, while in other living beings and [sounding] bodies music remains a language without words. After all, the gift of language combined with the gift of song was only given to man to let him know that he should praise God with both word and music, namely, by proclaiming [the Word of God] through music and by providing sweet melodies with words."

—Martin Luther (1483-1546)

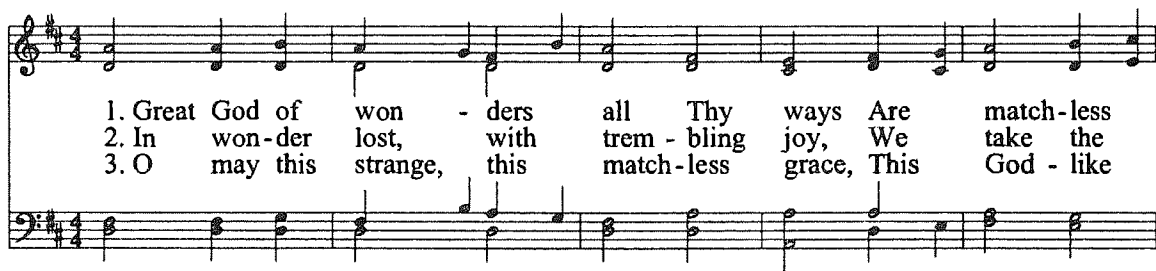
Great God of Wonders

23

Samuel Davies, 1723-1761

Wonders (Sovereignty)

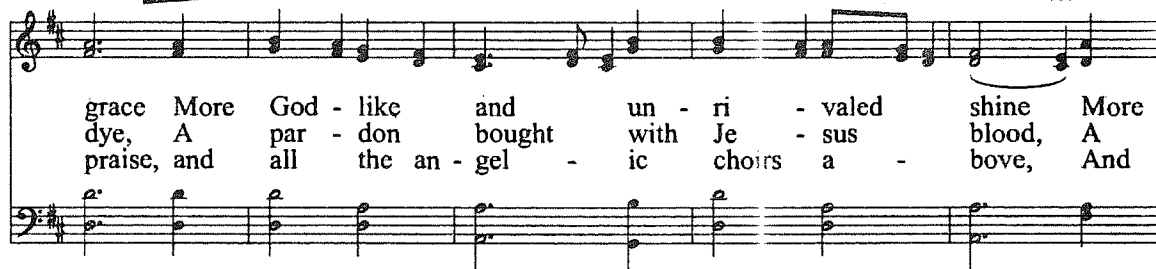
John Newton, 1802-1886



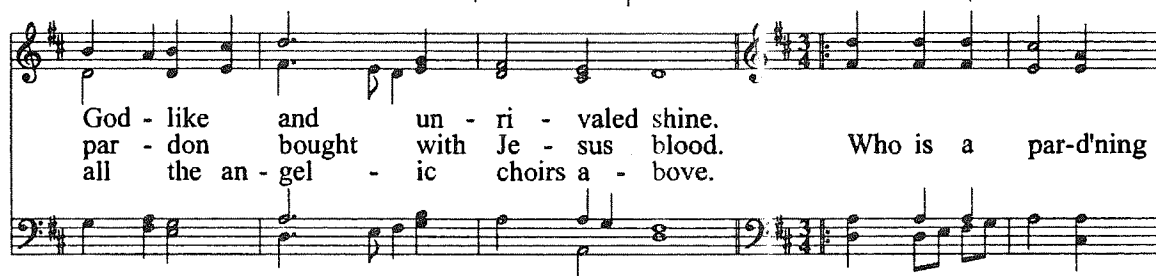
1. Great God of won - ders all Thy ways Are match-less
 2. In won-der lost, with trem - bling joy, We take the
 3. O may this strange, this match-less grace, This God - like



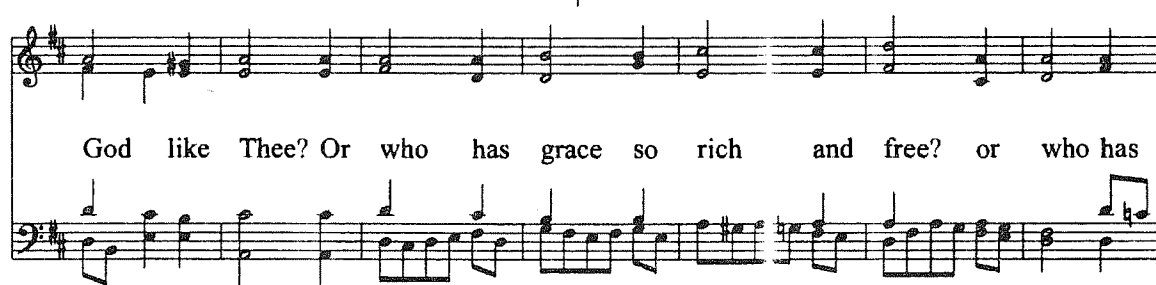
God-like, and di - vine; But the fair glo - - ries of Thy
 par - don of our God; Par - don for crimes of deep - est
 mir - a - cle of love, Fill the whole earth with grate - ful



grace More God - like and un - ri - valed shine More
 dye, A par - don bought with Je - sus blood, A
 praise, and all the an - gel - ic choirs a - bove, And



God - like and un - ri - valed shine.
 par - don bought with Je - sus blood. Who is a par-d'ning
 all the an - gel - ic choirs a - bove.



God like Thee? Or who has grace so rich and free? or who has



grace so rich and free? A - men.

Philip Dodridge, 1740/Augustus M. Toplady, 1776 Silver Street, SM

Issac Smith, c. 1770

1. Grace, 'tis a charm - ing sound, Harm - on - ious to mine
 2. Grace first con - trived the way To save re - bel - lious
 3. Grace first in - scribed my name In God's e - ter - nal
 4. Grace led my rov - ing feet To tread the heav'n - ly
 5. Grace taught my soul to pray And made mine eyes o'er -
 6. Grace all the work shall crown, Through ev - er - last - ing
 7. O let Thy grace in - spire My soul with strength di -

ear; Heav'n with the e - cho shall re - sound, And
 man; And all the steps that grace dis - play Which
 book; 'Twas grace that gave me to the Lamb, Who
 road; And new sup - plies each hour I meet, While
 flow; 'Twas grace which kept me to this day, And
 days; It lays in heav'n the top - most stone, And
 vine My all, my powers to Thee a - spire, And

all the earth shall hear.
 drew the won - drous plan.
 all my sor - rows took.
 press - ing on to God.
 will not let me go.
 well de - serves the praise.
 all my days be Thine. A - men.

"Praise is the music of heaven, and a work fit for a saint. 'Let the saints be joyful: let the high praises of God be in their mouth' (Psa 149:5, 6). None but saints can in a right manner thus hallow God's name by praising Him. As everyone has not skill to play on the viol and organ, so every one cannot rightly sound forth God's harmonious praises; only the saints can do it; they only can make their tongue and heart join in concert. 'I will praise the Lord with my whole heart' (Psa 111:1). 'He was extolled with my tongue' (Psa 66:17)"

—Charles Spurgeon (1834-1892)

Take My Life and Let It Be

25

Frances R. Havergal, 1874

Hendon, 77.77

Herni Abraham César Malan, 1827



1. Take my life, and let it be
 2. Take my hands, and let them move
 3. Take my voice, and let me sing,
 4. Take my sil - ver and my gold;
 5. Take my will, and make it Thine;
 6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour

Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to thee. Take my mo - ments
 At the im - pulse of Thy love. Take my feet, and
 Al - ways, on - ly, for my King. Take my lips, and
 Not a mite would I with - hold. Take my in - tel -
 It shall be no long - er mine. Take my heart, it
 At Thy feet its treas - ure - store. Take my - self, and

and my days; Let them flow in cease - less praise,
 let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee,
 let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee,
 lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose,
 is Thine own; It shall be Thy roy - al throne,
 I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee,

Let them flow in cease - less praise.
 Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
 Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee.
 Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
 It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
 Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee. A - men.

Sarah Doudney, 1871

Ash Grove, 12.11.12.11 D

Welsh Melody

1. The Mas-ter hath come, and He calls us to fol-low The
 2. The Mas-ter hath called us; the road may be drear-y, And
 3. The Mas-ter hath called us, in life's ear-ly morn-ing, With

track of the and foot-prints He leaves on our way; Far
 dan-gers and sor-rows are strewn on the track; but
 spir-its as fresh as the dew on the sod: We

o-ver the moun-tain and through the deep hol-low, The
 God's Ho-ly Spir-it shall com-fort the wea-ry; We
 turn from the world, with its smiles and its scorn-ing, To

path leads us on to the man-sions of day: The
 fol-low the Sav-ior and can-not turn back; The
 cast in our lot with the peo-ple of God: The

Mas-ter hath called us, the child-ren who
 Mas-ter hath called us, though doubt and temp-
 Mas-ter hath called us, His sons and His

fear Him, Who march 'neath Christ's ban-ner, His own lit-tle band; We
 ta-tion May com-pass our jour-ney, we cheer-ful-ly sing: "Press
 daugh-ters, We plead for His bless-ing and trust in His love; And

love Him and seek Him, we long to be near Him, And
 on - ward, look up - ward," thro' much trib - u - la - tion; The
 through the green pas - tures, be - side the still wa - ters, He'll

rest in the light of His beau - ti - ful land.
 chil - dren of Zi - on must fol - low their King.
 lead us at last to His king - dom a - bove. A - men.

None Other Lamb

27

Christina Rossetti, 1892

Rossetti, 8.10.10.4

William Jeater, 1907

1. None oth - er Lamb, none oth - er Name, None oth - er
 2. My faith burns low, my hope burns low; On - ly my
 3. Lord, Thou art Life, though I be dead; Love's fire Thou

hope in Heav'n or earth or sea, None oth - er
 heart's de - sire cries out in me, By the deep
 art, how - ev - er cold I be: Nor Heav'n have

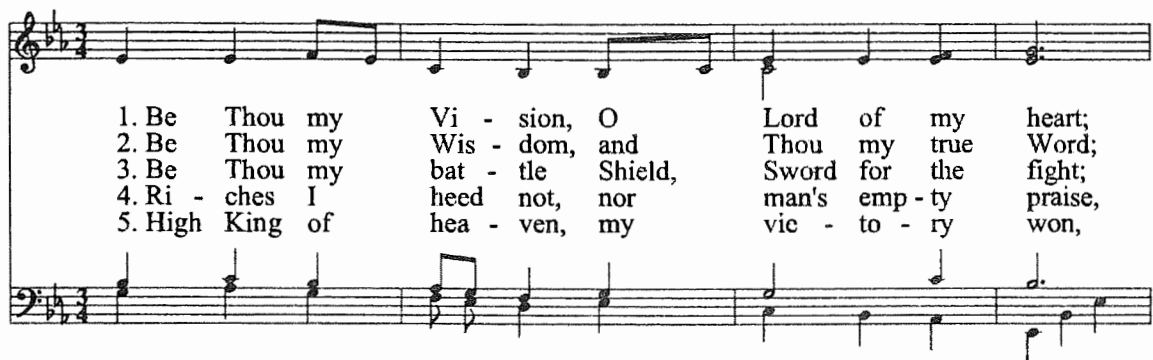
hid - ing place from guilt and shame, None be - side Thee!
 thun - der of its want and woe, Cries out to Thee.
 I, nor place to lay my head, Nor home, but Thee. A - men.

Be Thou My Vision

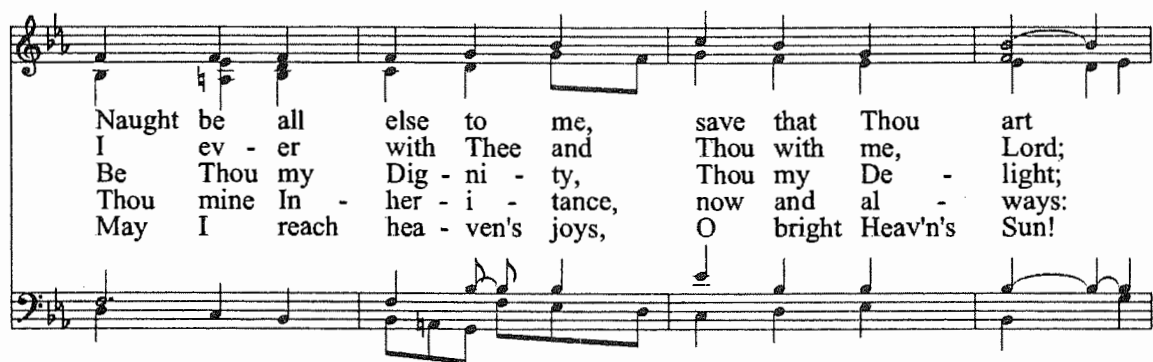
Dallan Forgaill, 8th Century

Slane

Ancient Irish Melody



1. Be Thou my Vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
 2. Be Thou my Wis - dom, and Thou my true Word;
 3. Be Thou my bat - tle Shield, Sword for the fight;
 4. Ri - ches I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise,
 5. High King of hea - ven, my vic - to - ry won,



Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art
 I ev - er with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
 Be Thou my Dig - ni - ty, Thou my De - light;
 Thou mine In - her - i - tance, now and al - ways:
 May I reach hea - ven's joys, O bright Heav'n's Sun!



Thou my best Thought, by day or by night, Wa - king or
 Thou my great Fa - ther, I Thy true son; Thou in me
 Thou my soul's Shel - ter, Thou my high Tower: Raise Thou me
 Thou and Thou o - nly, first in my heart, High King of
 Heart of my own heart what - ev - er be - fall, Still be my



sleep - ing, Thy pre - sence my light.
 dwel - ling, and I with Thee one.
 hea - ven - ward, O Power of my power.
 hea - ven, my Trea - sure Thou art.
 Vi - sion, O Rul - er of all. A - men.

"I will sing unto the LORD as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being" (Psalm 104:33).

When I Can Read My Title Clear 29

Issac Watts, 1707

Pisgah

J.C. Lowry, 1817

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man - sions in the
 2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And fier - y darts be
 3. Let cares, like a wild del - uge come, And storms of sor - row
 4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'n - ly

skies, I'll bid fare - well to ev - 'ry fear, And
 hurled, Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And
 fall! May I but safe - ly reach my home, My
 rest And not a wave of trou - ble roll A -

wipe my weep - ing eyes; And wipe my weep - ing eyes, And
 face a frown - ing world; And face a frown - ing world, And
 God, my heav'n, my all; My God, my heav'n, my all; My
 cross my peace - ful breast; A - cross my peace - ful breast, A -


wipe my weep - ing eyes, I'll bid fare - well to
 face a frown - ing world, Then I can smile at
 God, my heav'n, my all; May I but safe - ly
 cross my peace - ful breast, And not a wave of

ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.
 Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown - ing world.
 reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.
 trou - ble roll A - cross my peace - ful breast. A - men.


William Cowper, 1768

St Bees, 77.77


John Bacchus Dykes, 1862



1. Hark, my soul, it is the Lord! 'Tis thy Sav - ior,
 2. "I de - liver - ed thee when bound, And, when bleed - ing,
 3. "Can a wo - man's ten - der care Cease to - ward the
 4. "Mine is an un - chang - ing love, High - er than the
 5. "Thou shalt see My glo - ry soon, When the work of
 6. Lord, it is my chief com - plaint That my love is



hear His Word; Je - sus speaks, and speaks to thee,
 healed thy wound; Sought thee wander - ing, set thee right,
 child she bare? Yes, she may for - get - ful be,
 heights a - bove, Deep - er than the depths be - neath,
 grace is done; Part - ner of My throne shalt be:
 weak and faint; Yet I love Thee, and a - dore:



"Say, poor, sin - ner, lov'st thou Me?"
 Turned thy dark - ness in - to light.
 Yet will I re - mem - ber thee."
 Free and faith - ful, strong as death."
 Say, poor sin - ner, lov'st thou Me?"
 O for grace to love Thee more! A - men.

"Praise should be the continual exercise of believers. It is the joyful work of heaven, it should be the continual joy of earth . . . We bless the Lord and the Lord alone; we have no music but for him, but we do not always praise him after the same fashion. As there were different instruments of music—the ten-stringed instrument or decachord, the psaltery, the harp,—so, too, there are different subjects, a subject for the morning and a subject for the evening; lovingkindness to be shown forth at one time, and faithfulness to be sung at another. I wish that men studied more the praise they profess to present unto God. I sometimes find, even in our own public song, simple as it is, that there is a want of thought evidently among us: for time is not maintained with the precision that would grow out of thoughtfulness, there is a tendency to sing more slowly, as if devotion were wearying, if not wearisome, and too frequently I fear the singing gets to be mechanical, as if the tune mastered you, and you did not govern the tune by making those inflections and modulations of voice which the sense would suggest, if you sang with all your hearts and with your understandings also."

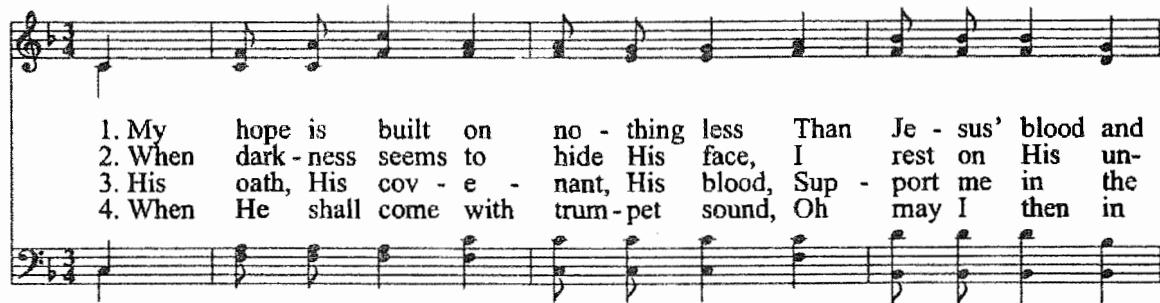
—Charles Spurgeon (1834-1892)

My Hope Is Built

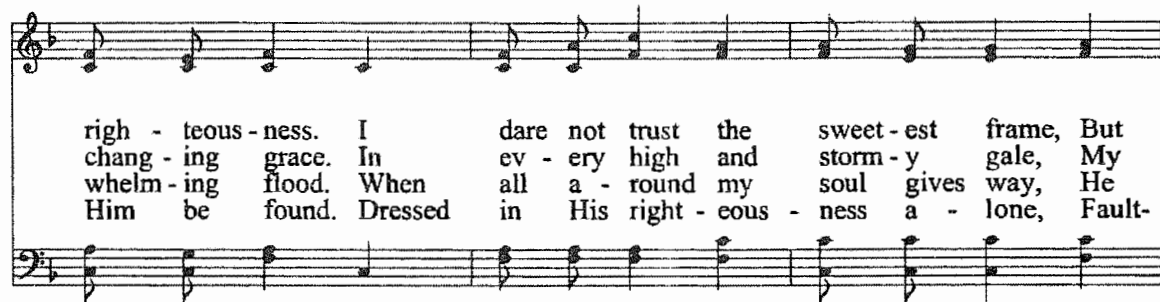
31

Edward Mote, c.1834

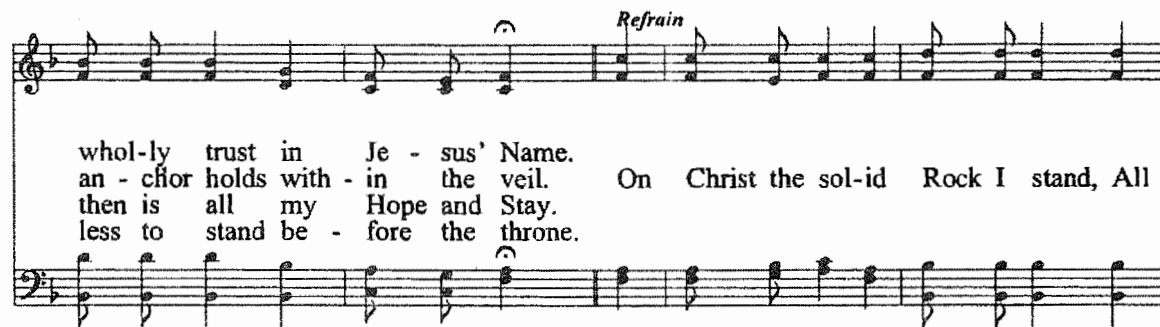
William B. Bradbury, 1863



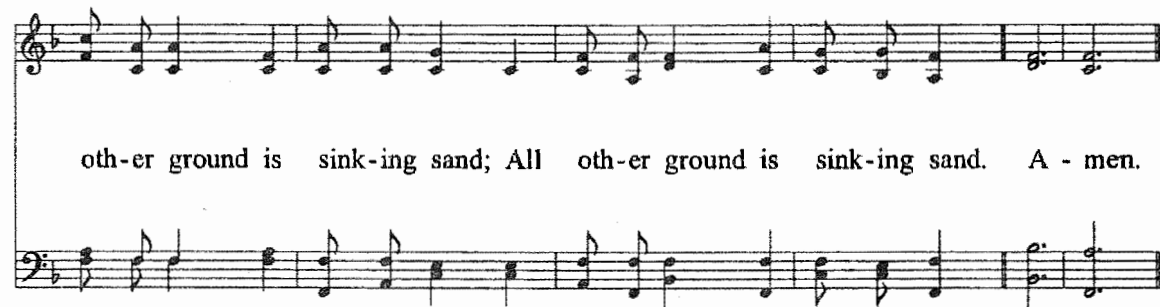
1. My hope is built on no - thing less Than Je - sus' blood and
 2. When dark - ness seems to hide His face, I rest on His un-
 3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, Sup - port me in the
 4. When He shall come with trum - pet sound, Oh may I then in



righteous - ness. I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But
 chang - ing grace. In ev - ery high and storm - y gale, My
 whelm - ing flood. When all a - round my soul gives way, He
 Him be found. Dressed in His right - eous - ness a - lone, Fault-



Refrain
 whol - ly trust in Je - sus' Name.
 an - chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ the sol - id Rock I stand, All
 then is all my Hope and Stay.
 less to stand be - fore the throne.



oth - er ground is sink - ing sand; All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand. A - men.

"[God's Spirit] does comfort from the words and promises of Christ sometimes break in through all opposition into the saddest and darkest condition imaginable; it comes and makes men sing in a dungeon, rejoice in flames, glory in tribulation; it will into prisons, racks, through temptations, and the greatest distresses imaginable."

—John Owen (1616-1683)

My Song Is Love Unknown

Samuel Crossman, 1664

St John (Calkin) 6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4

John Baptist Calkin, 1827-1905

1. My song is love un - known, my Sav - ior's love to
 2. He came from His blest throne, sal - va - tion to be-
 3. Some - times they strew His way, and His sweet prais - es
 4. Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and
 5. They rise, and needs will have my dear Lord made a-
 6. In life, no house, no home my Lord on earth might
 7. Here might I stay and sing, no sto - ry so di-

me, love to the love - less shown, that they might love - ly
 stow; but men cared not, and none the longed for Christ would
 sing; re - sound - ing all the day ho - san - nas to their
 spite? He made the lame to run, He gave the blind their
 way; a mur - der - er they save, the Prince of Life they
 have: in death, no friend - ly tomb but what a stran - ger
 vine; nev - er was love, dear King, nev - er was grief like

be. O who am I, that for my sake my
 know. But oh, my Friend, my in - deed, who
 King. Then "Cru - ci - fy!" is all their breath, and
 sight. Sweet in - ju - ries! Yet all His deeds their
 slay. Yet will - ing He to suf - fring goes, that
 gave. What may I say? Heav'n was His home, but
 Thine. This is my Friend, in Whose sweet praise I

Lord should take frail flesh and die?
 at my need His life and did spend!
 for His death they thirst and cry.
 ha - tred feeds; they 'gainst Him rise.
 He His foes from thence might free.
 mine the tomb where in He lay.
 all my days could glad - ly spend. A - men.

Jesus Priceless Treasure

33

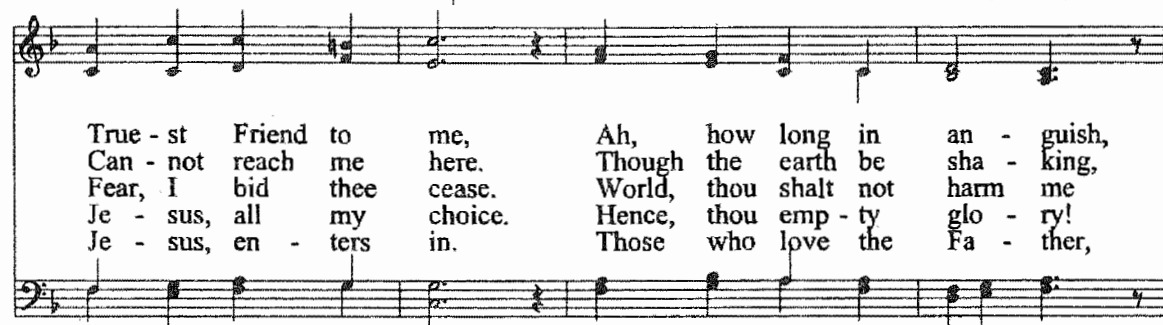
Johan Franck, 1653

Lindeman, 12.11.1786

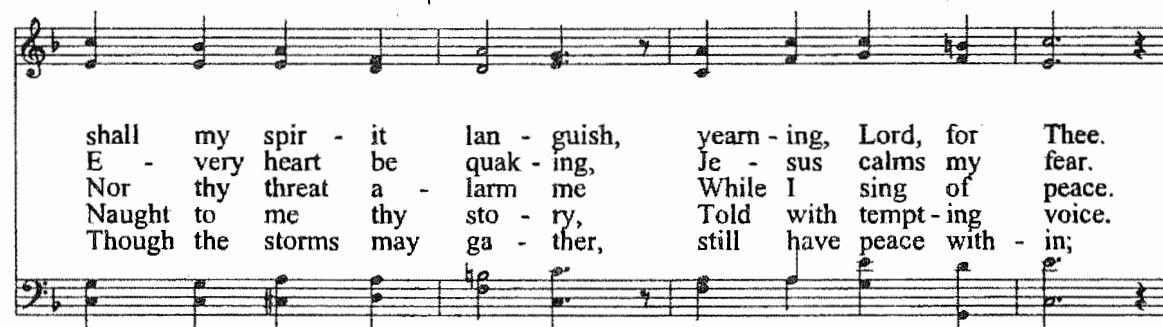
Ludvig M Lindeman, 1812-1887



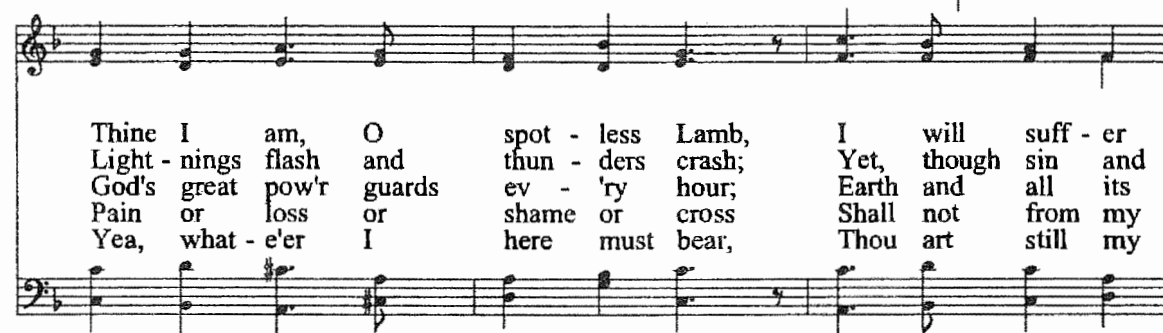
1. Je - sus, price-less Treas - ure, Fount of pure - st pleas-ure,
 2. In Thine arms I rest me; foes who would mo - lest me
 3. Sa - tan, I de - fy thee; Death, I now de - cry thee;
 4. Hence with earth-ly treas - ure! Thou art all my pleas-ure,
 5. Hence, all fear and sad - ness! For the Lord of glad - ness,



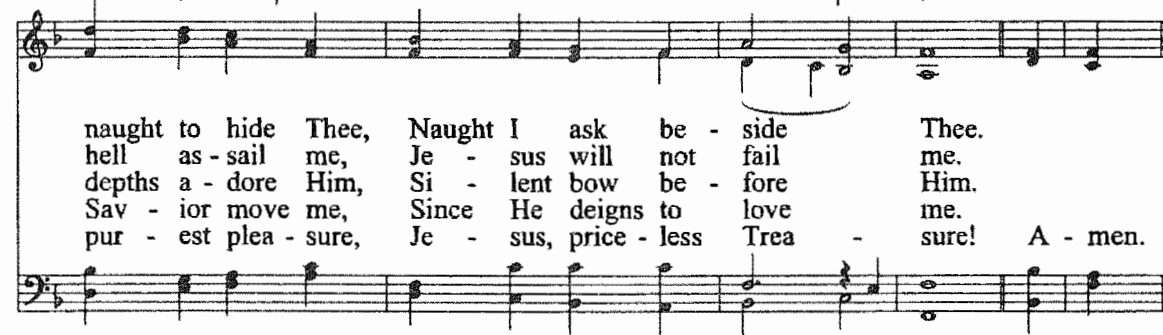
True - st Friend to me, Ah, how long in an - guish,
 Can - not reach me here. Though the earth be sha - king,
 Fear, I bid thee cease. World, thou shalt not harm me
 Je - sus, all my choice. Hence, thou emp - ty glo - ry!
 Je - sus, en - ters in. Those who love the Fa - ther,



shall my spir - it lan - guish, yearn - ing, Lord, for Thee.
 E - very heart be quak - ing, Je - sus calms my fear.
 Nor thy threat a - larm me While I sing of peace.
 Naught to me thy sto - ry, Told with tempt - ing voice.
 Though the storms may ga - ther, still have peace with - in;



Thine I am, O spot - less Lamb, I will suff - er
 Light - nings flash and thun - ders crash; Yet, though sin and
 God's great pow'r guards ev - 'ry hour; Earth and all its
 Pain or loss or shame or cross Shall not from my
 Yea, what - e'er I here must bear, Thou art still my



naught to hide Thee, Naught I ask be - side Thee.
 hell as - sail me, Je - sus will not fail me.
 depths a - dore Him, Si - lent bow be - fore Him.
 Sav - ior move me, Since He deigns to love me.
 pur - est plea - sure, Je - sus, price - less Trea - sure! A - men.

Thee Will I Love

Johann Scheffler, 1657

Carey's Surrey, 88.88.88

Henry Carey, c. 1732

1. Thee will I love, my strength, my tow'r, Thee
 2. I thank Thee un - cre - at - ed Sun That
 3. Up - hold me in the doubt - ful race, Nor
 4. Thee will I love, my joy, my crown; Thee

will I love, my joy, my crown, Thee will I
 Thy bright beams on a - gain have shined; I thank Thee,
 suf - fer me love, my Lord, to my stray; I Streng - then my
 will I love, my Lord, to my God; Thee will I

love with all my pow'r In all my works and Thee a -
 Who hast o - ver - thrown My foes, and healed my wound - ed
 feet with stead - y pace Still to press for - ward in Thy
 love, be - neath Thy frown Or smile thy scep - tre or Thy

lone, Thee will I love 'til sac - red
 mind: I thank Thee whose en - liv'n - ing
 way: That all my pow'rs, with all their
 rod; What though my flesh and heart de -

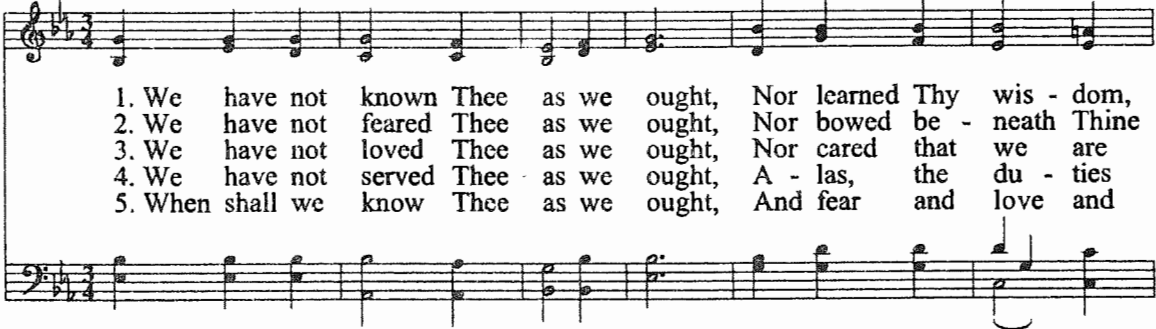
fire Fills my whole soul with pure de - sire.
 voice Bids my freed heart in Thee re - joice.
 might, In Thy sole glo - ry may u - nite.
 cay, Thee shall I love in end - less day. A - men.

We Have Not Known Thee As We Ought 35

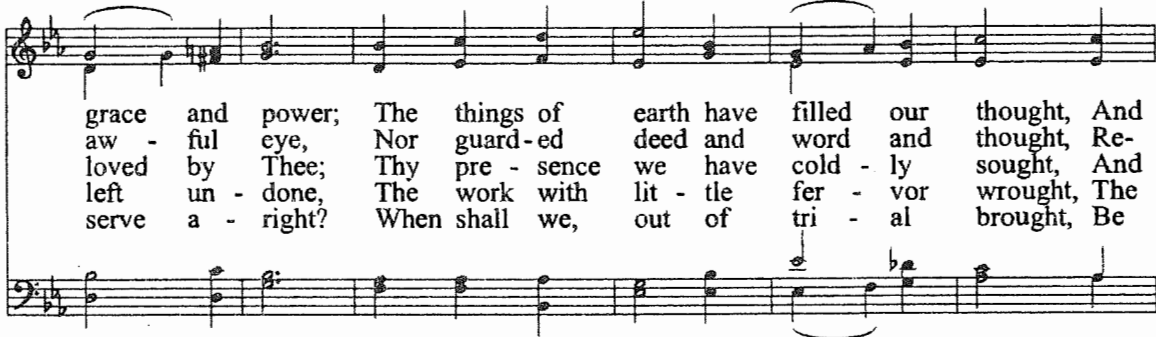
Thomas B. Polluck, 1889

Adoro Te; St. Chrysostom, 88.88.88

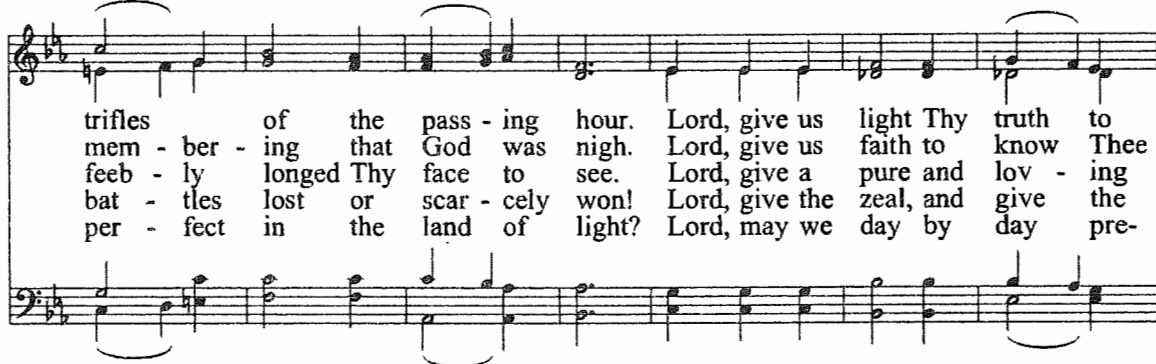
Joseph Barnby, 1872



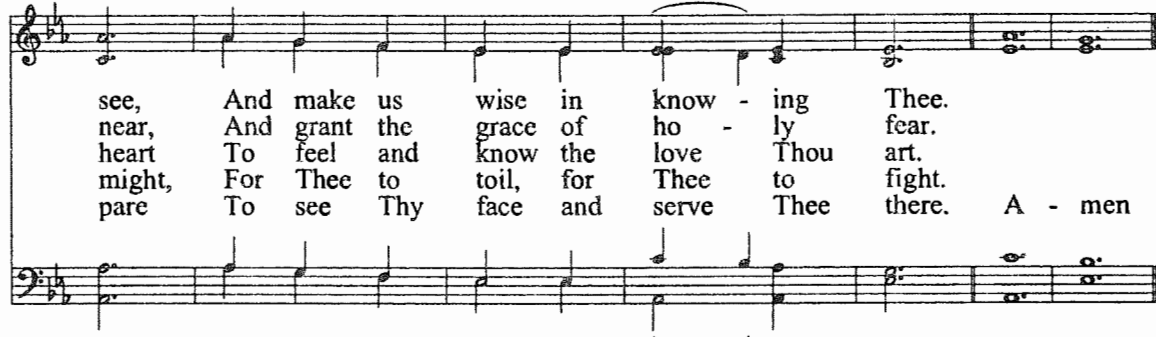
1. We have not known Thee as we ought, Nor learned Thy wis - dom,
 2. We have not feared Thee as we ought, Nor bowed be - neath Thine
 3. We have not loved Thee as we ought, Nor cared that we are
 4. We have not served Thee as we ought, A - las, the du - ties
 5. When shall we know Thee as we ought, And fear and love and



grace and power; The things of earth have filled our thought, And
 aw - ful eye, Nor guard - ed deed and word and thought, Re -
 loved by Thee; Thy pre - sence we have cold - ly sought, And
 left un - done, The work with lit - tle fer - vor wrought, The
 serve a - right? When shall we, out of tri - al brought, Be



trifles of the pass - ing hour. Lord, give us light Thy truth to
 mem - ber - ing that God was nigh. Lord, give us faith to know Thee
 feeb - ly longed Thy face to see. Lord, give a pure and lov - ing
 bat - tles lost or scar - cely won! Lord, give the zeal, and give the
 per - fect in the land of light? Lord, may we day by day pre -



see, And make us wise in know - ing Thee.
 near, And grant the grace of ho - ly fear.
 heart To feel and know the love Thou art.
 might, For Thee to toil, for Thee to fight.
 pare To see Thy face and serve Thee there. A - men

"Unless music can aid in making sinners penitent, in leading souls to Jesus Christ, or uplifting saints in holy joy to the throne of God, we must hold that in vital godliness it profiteth nothing."

—Charles Spurgeon (1834-1892)

36 My Lord, My Love, Was Crucified

John Mason, 1683

Belmont, CM

William Gardiner, 1812

1. My Lord, my Love, was cru - ci - fied, He all the
 2. How sweet - ly rest Thy saints a - bove Which in Thy
 3. Thou, Lord, Who dai - ly feed'st Thy sheep, Mak'st them a
 4. Wel - come and dear un - to my soul Are these sweet
 5. I bless Thy wise and won - drous love, Which binds us
 6. I come, I wait, I hear, I pray, Thy foot - steps,

pains did bear; But in the sweet-ness of His rest He
 bo - som lie; The Church be - low doth rest in hope Of
 week - ly feast; Thy flocks meet in their se - v'ral folds Up -
 feasts of love; But what a Sab - bath shall I keep When
 to be free; Which makes us leave our earth - ly snares, That
 Lord, I trace; I sing to think this is the way Un -

makes His ser - vants share.
 that fe - li - ci - ty.
 on this day of rest.
 I shall rest a - bove!
 we may come to Thee.
 to my Sa - vior's face. A - men.

"He who ends this life with praising God will begin the next life with the same delightful employment. As our latter days are nearer the land of light, let them be fuller of song.

Let us begin below the music which shall be prolonged through eternity."

—Charles Spurgeon (1834-1892)

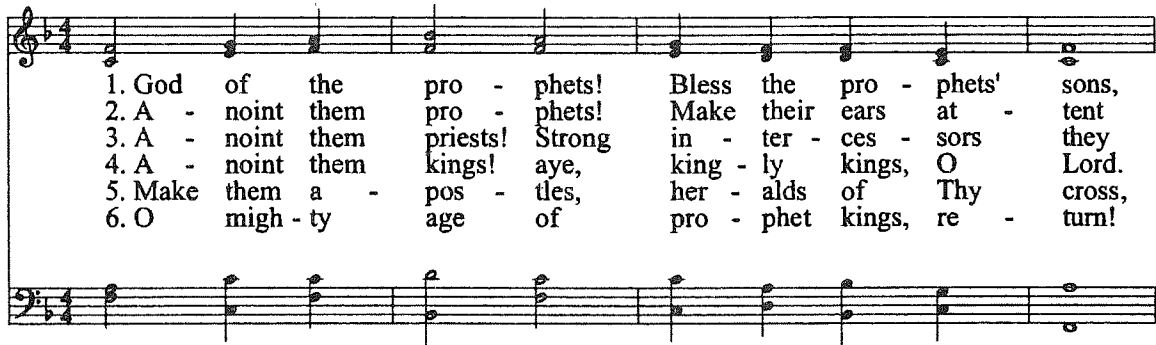
God of the Prophets

37

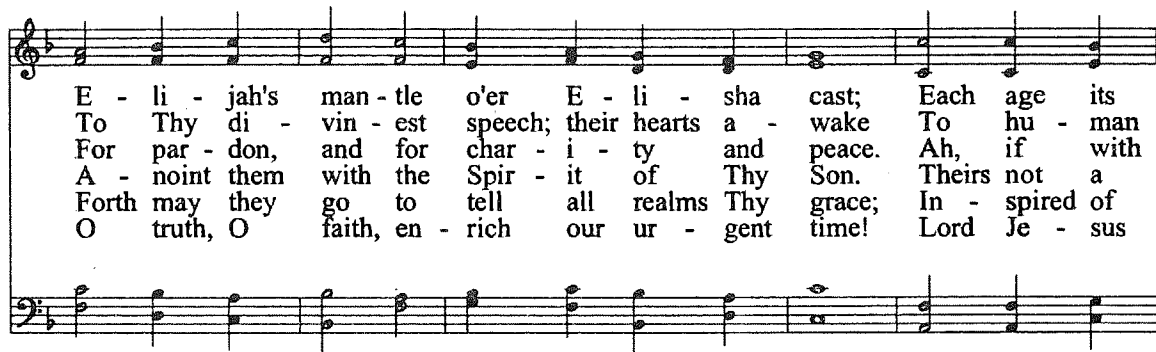
Denis Wortman, 1884

Toulon, 10.10.10.10

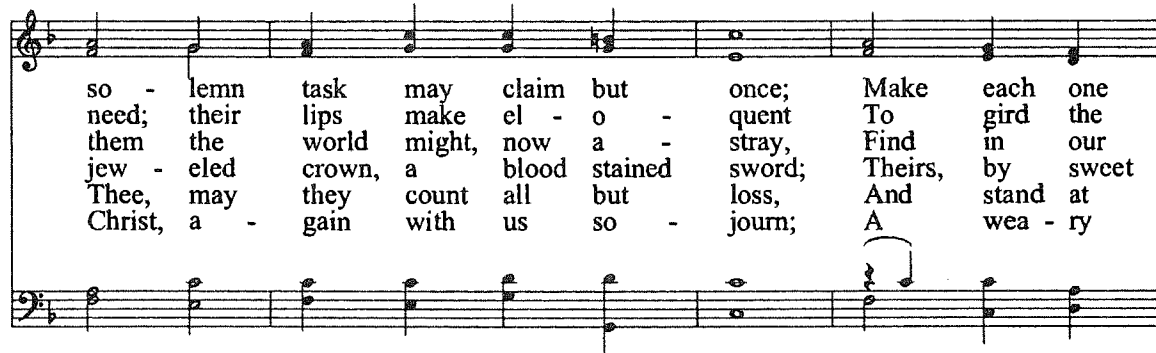
Genevan Psalter, 1551



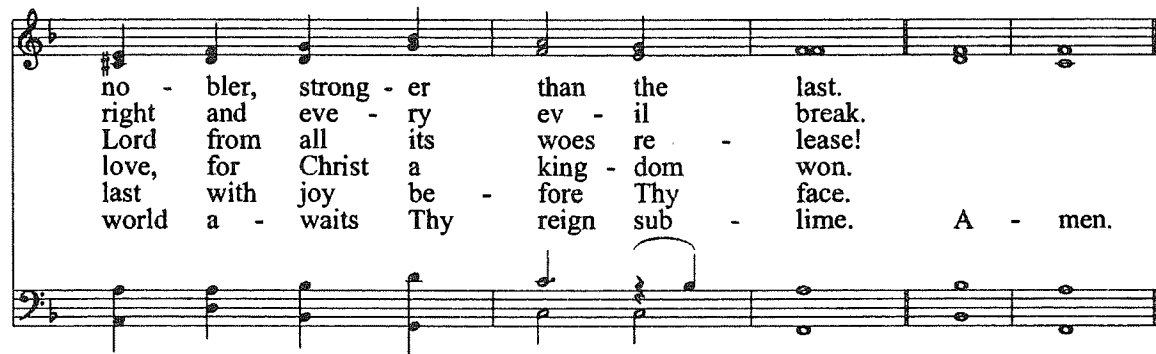
1. God of the pro - phets! Bless the pro - phets' sons,
 2. A - noint them pro - phets! Make their ears at - tent
 3. A - noint them priests! Strong in - ter - ces - sors they
 4. A - noint them kings! aye, king - ly kings, O Lord.
 5. Make them a - pos - tles, her - alds of Thy cross,
 6. O migh - ty age of pro - phet kings, re - turn!



E - li - jah's man - tle o'er E - li - sha cast; Each age its
 To Thy di - vin - est speech; their hearts a - wake To hu - man
 For par - don, and for char - i - ty and peace. Ah, if with
 A - noint them with the Spir - it of Thy Son. Theirs not a
 Forth may they go to tell all realms Thy grace; In - spired of
 O truth, O faith, en - rich our ur - gent time! Lord Je - sus



so - lemn task may claim but once; Make each one
 need; their lips make el - o - quent To gird the
 them the world might, now a - stray, Find in our
 jew - eled crown, a blood stained sword; Theirs, by sweet
 Thee, may they count all but loss, And stand at
 Christ, a - gain with us so - journ; A wea - ry



no - bler, strong - er than the last.
 right and eve - ry ev - il break.
 Lord from all its woes re - lease!
 love, for Christ a king - dom won.
 last with joy be - fore Thy face.
 world a - waits Thy reign sub - lime. A - men.

Tobias Clausnitzer, 1663

Liebster Jesu, 78.78.88

Johann Rudolph Ahle, 1664

1. Bless - ed Jes - us, at Thy Word We are ga - thered
 2. All our know - ledge, sense and sight Lie in deep - est
 3. Glor - i - ous Lord, Thy self im - part! Light of li - ght, from
 4. Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, Praise to Thee and

all to hear Thee; Let our hearts and souls be stirred
 dark - ness shroud - ed, Til Thy Spir - it breaks our night
 God pro - ceed - ing, O - pen Thou our ears and heart;
 a - do - ra - tion! Grant that we Thy Word may trust

Now to seek and love and fear Thee, By Thy teach - ings
 With the beams of truth un - cloud - ed. Thou a - lone to
 Help us by Thy Spir - it's plead - ing; Hear the cry Thy
 And ob - tain true con - so - la - tion While we here be -

sweet and ho - ly, Drawn from earth to love Thee sole - ly.
 God canst win us; Thou must work all good with - in us.
 peo - ple rai - ses; Hear and bless our prayers and prai - ses.
 low must wan - der, Till we sing Thy prai - ses yon - der. A - men.

"Praise is a slender return for the boundless favors we enjoy; let us not be slack in rendering it in our best music, the music of a devout soul. 'Praise the Lord; for the Lord is good: sing praises unto his name; for it is pleasant' (Psa 135:3)."

—Charles Spurgeon (1834-1892)

Jesus Thou Joy of Loving Hearts 39

Bernard of Clairvaux, 12th Century

Hesperus, LM

Henry Williams Baker, 1854

1. Je - sus, Thou Joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou
 2. Thy truth un - changed hath ev - er stood; Thou sav - est those that
 3. We taste Thee, O Thou liv - ing Bread, And long to feast up-
 4. Our rest - less spir - its yearn for Thee, Wher-e'er our change-ful
 5. O Je - sus, ev - er with us stay, Make all our mo - ments

Light of men, From the best bliss that earth im - parts,
 on Thee call; To them that seek Thee Thou art good,
 on Thee still; We drink of Thee, the Foun - tain - head,
 lot is cast; Glad when Thy gra - cious smile we see,
 calm and bright; Chase the dark night of sin a - way,

We turn un - fill - ed to Thee a - gain.
 To them that find Thee all in all.
 And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.
 Blessed when our faith can hold Thee fast.
 Shed over the world Thy ho - ly light. A - men.

"O sing unto the LORD a new song: sing unto the LORD, all the earth. Sing unto the LORD, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from day to day. Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people. For the LORD is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods. For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the LORD made the heavens. Honour and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary. Give unto the LORD, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the LORD glory and strength. Give unto the LORD the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts. O worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth" (Psalm 96:1-9).

Unknown Author

Luise, 78.78.77

Johann Crüger, 1653

1. Let Thy blood in mer - cy poured, Let Thy gra - cious
 2. Thou didst die that I might live; Bless - ed Lord, Thou
 3. By the thorns that crowned Thy brow, By the spear wound
 4. Wilt Thou own the gift I bring? All my pen - i -

bo - dy bro - ken, Be to me, O gra - cious Lord, Of Thy
 cam'st to save me: All that love of God could give Je - sus
 and the nail - ing, By the pain and death, I now Claim, O
 tence I give Thee; Thou art my ex - al - ted King, Of Thy

bound - less love the to - ken. Thou didst give Thy-
 by His sor - rows gave me. Thou didst give Thy-
 Christ, Thy love un - fail - ing. Thou didst give Thy-
 match - less love for - give me. Thou didst give Thy-

self for me, Now I give my - self to Thee.
 self for me, Now I give my - self to Thee.
 self for me, Now I give my - self to Thee.
 self for me, Now I give my - self to Thee. A - men.

We believe that singing the praises of God is a holy ordinance of Christ, and not a part of natural religion or a moral duty only; but that it is brought under divine institution, it being enjoined on the Churches of Christ to sing psalms, hymns, and spiritual songs; and that the whole church in their public assemblies (as well as private Christians) ought to sing God's praises according to the best light they have received. Moreover, it was practiced in the great representative church by our Lord Jesus Christ with His disciples, after He has instituted and celebrated the sacred ordinance of His Holy Supper, as a commemorative token of redeeming love.

—Charleston Confession of Faith (1767)

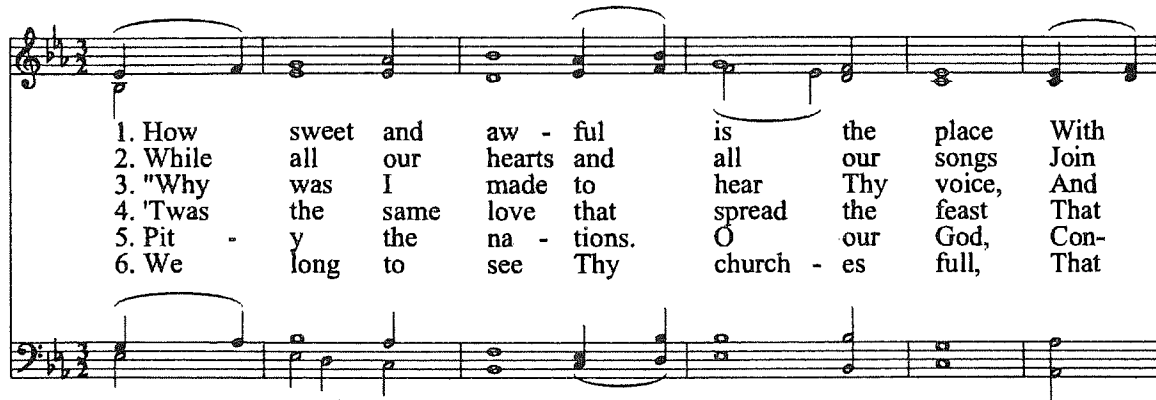
How Sweet and Awful

41

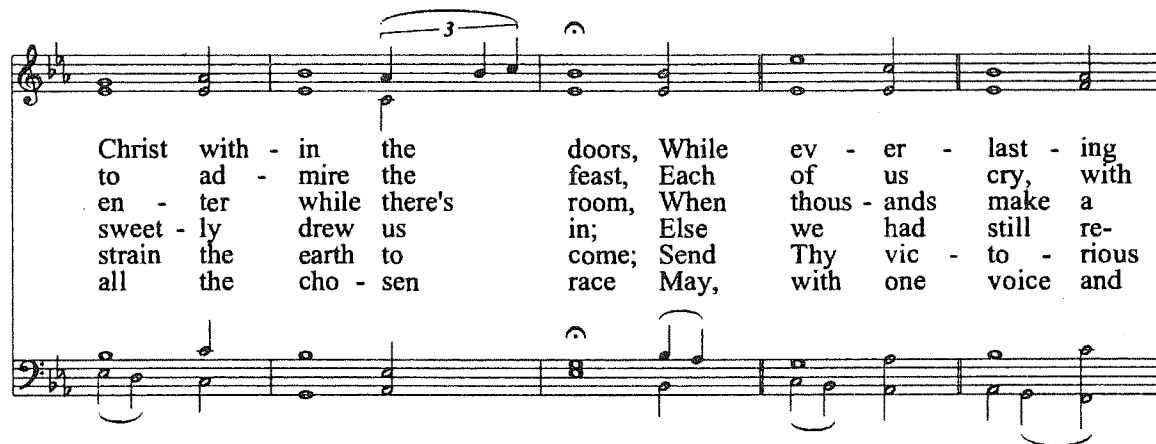
Issac Watts, 1707

St Columba

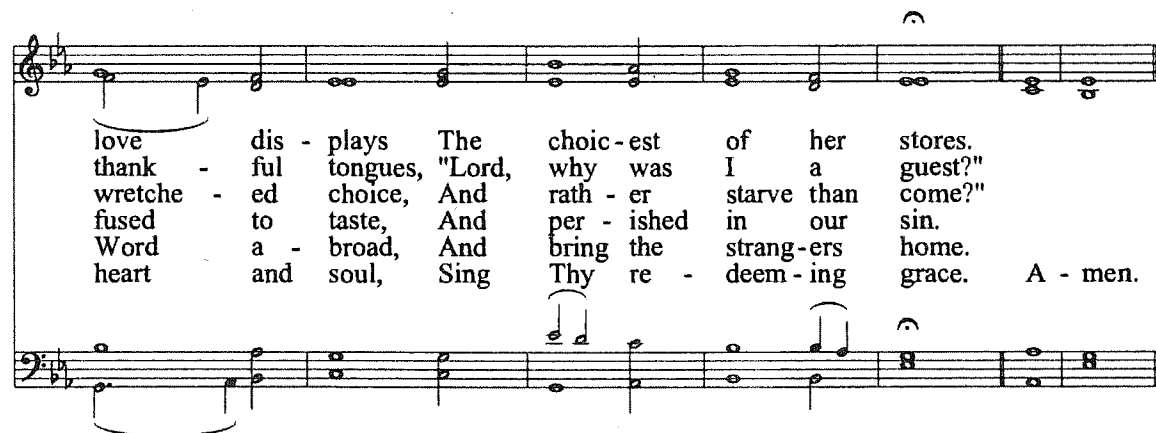
Ancient Irish Melody



1. How sweet and aw - ful is the place With
 2. While all our hearts and all our songs Join
 3. "Why was I made to hear Thy voice, And
 4. 'Twas the same love that spread the feast That
 5. Pit - y the na - tions. O our God, Con-
 6. We long to see Thy church - es full, That



Christ with - in the doors, While ev - er - last - ing
 to ad - mire the feast, Each of us cry, with
 en - ter while there's room, When thous - ands make a
 sweet - ly drew us in; Else we had still re-
 strain the earth to come; Send Thy vic - to - rious
 all the cho - sen race May, with one voice and



love dis - plays The choic - est of her stores.
 thank - ful tongues, "Lord, why was I a guest?"
 wretche - ed choice, And rath - er starve than come?"
 fused to taste, And per - ished in our sin.
 Word a - broad, And bring the strang - ers home.
 heart and soul, Sing Thy re - deem - ing grace. A - men.

"Remember well that there is no more of music to God's ear in any service than there is of heart-love and holy devotion. You may make floods of music with your organ if you like; or you may make equally good music—and some of us think better—with human voices; but it is not music to God, either of instrument or of voice, unless the heart be there; and the heart is not fully there, the man, the whole man, is not fully there, unless the soul glows with the praise."

—Charles Spurgeon (1834-1892)

Alleluia Sing to Jesus

William C. Dix, 1867

Hyfrydol, 87.87 D

Rowland Huw Prichard, 1855

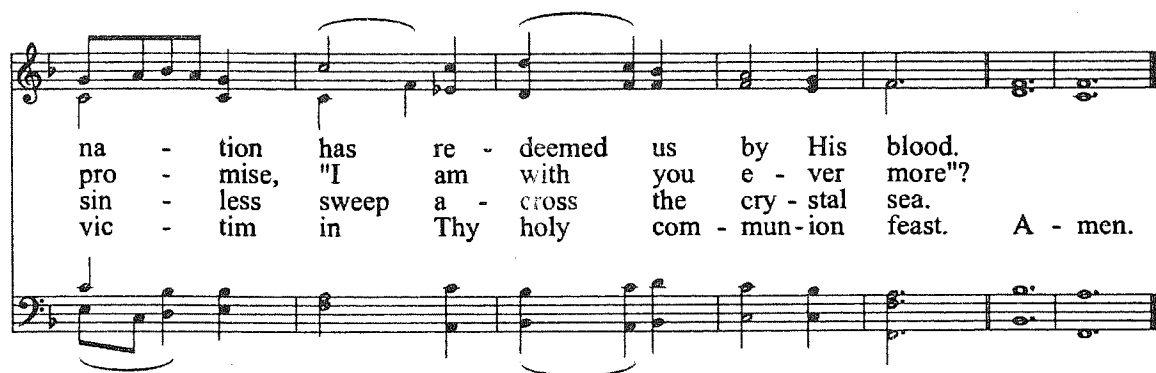
1. Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! His the
 2. Al - le - lu - ia! not as or - phans are we
 3. Al - le - lu - ia! bread of an - gels, Thou on
 4. Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal, Thee the

scep - ter, His the throne. Al - le - lu - ia! His the
 left in sor - row now; Al - le - lu - ia! He is
 earth our food, our stay; Al - le - lu - ia! here the
 Lord of lords we own; Al - le - lu - ia! born of

tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone. Hark! the
 near us, faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how; Though the
 sin - ful flee to Thee from day to day: In - ter -
 Ma - ry, Earth Thy foot stool, Heav'n Thy throne: Thou with-

songs of peace - ful Zi - on thun - der like a
 cloud from sight re - ceived Him when the for - ty
 ces - sor, Friend of sin - ners, Earth's Re - deem - er,
 in the veil hast en - tered, robed in flesh our

migh - ty flood. Je - sus out of ev - ery
 days were o'er Shall our hearts for - get His
 plead for me, Where the songs of all the
 great High Priest; Thou on earth both priest and



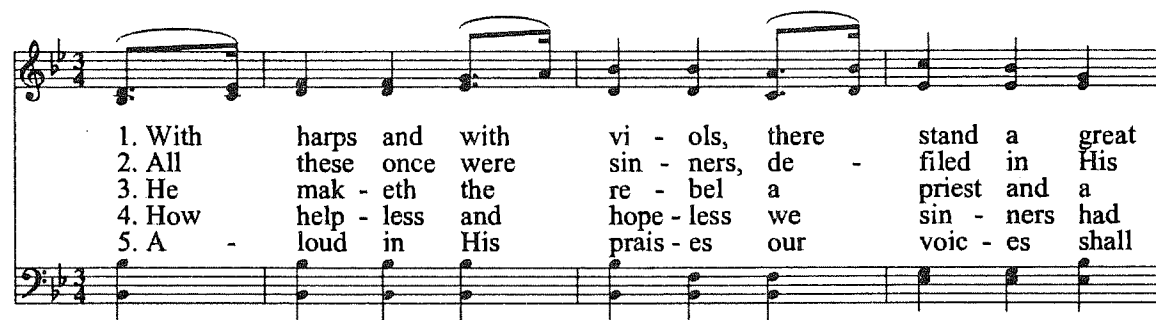
na - tion has re - deemed us by His blood.
 pro - mise, "I am with you e - ver more"?
 sin - less sweep a - cross the cry - stal sea.
 vic - tim in Thy holy com - mun - ion feast. A - men.

With Harps and with Viols

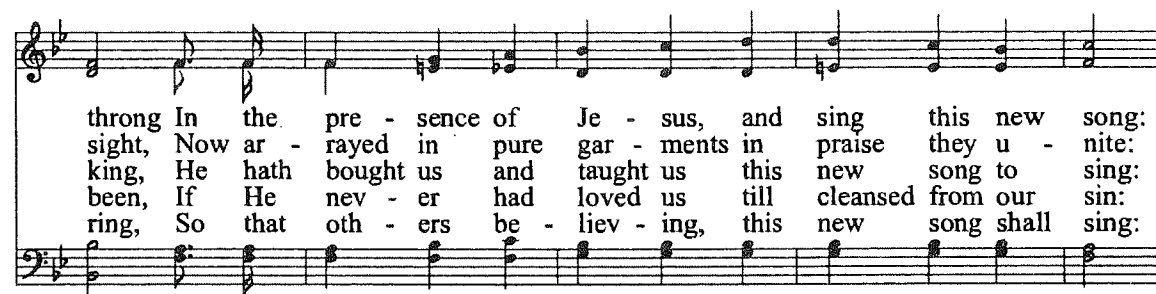
43

Arthur T. Pierson, 1837-1911

Phillip P. Bliss, 1838-1876

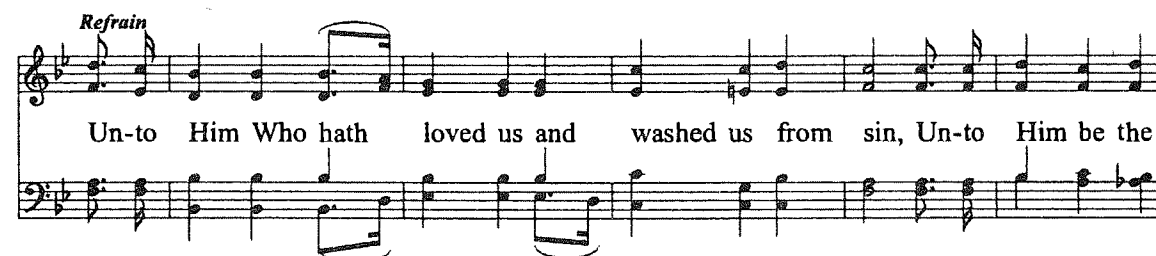


1. With harps and with vi - ols, there stand a great
 2. All these once were sin - ners, de - filed in His
 3. He mak - eth the re - bel a priest and a
 4. How help - less and hope - less we sin - ners had
 5. A - loud in His prais - es our voic - es shall



throng In the pre - sence of Je - sus, and sing this new song:
 sight, Now ar - rayed in pure gar - ments in praise they u - nite:
 king, He hath bought us and taught us this new song to sing:
 been, If He nev - er had loved us till cleansed from our sin:
 ring, So that oth - ers be - liev - ing, this new song shall sing:

Refrain



Un-to Him Who hath loved us and washed us from sin, Un-to Him be the



glor - y for - ev - er, A - men.

Jesus Shall Reign

Issac Watts, 1719

Duke Street, LM

John Hatton, 1793

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun
 2. To Him shall end - less prayer be made,
 3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - ery tongue
 4. Bless - ing a - bound wher - e'er He reigns;
 5. Let ev - ery crea - ture rise and bring

Does his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run;
 and prais - es throng to crown His head;
 Dwell on His love with sweet - est song;
 the pris - 'ner leaps to lose his chains,
 pe - cu - liar hon - ors to our King;

His king - dom stretch from shore to shore,
 His name, like sweet per - fume, shall rise
 And in - fant voic - es shall pro - claim
 the wea - ry find e - ter - nal rest,
 an - gels de - scend with songs a - gain,

Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 with ev - ery morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
 Their ear - ly bless - ings on His Name.
 and all the sons of want are blest.
 and earth re - peat the loud A - men! A - men.

Rejoice the Lord Is King

45

Charles Wesley, 1744

Darwall's 148th, 66.66.88

John Darwall, 1770

1. Re - joice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a-
 2. Je - sus, the Sa - vior, reigns, the God of truth and
 3. His king - dom can - not fail, He rules o'er earth and
 4. He sits at God's right hand till all His foes sub-
 5. He all His foes shall quell, shall all our sins des-
 6. Re - joice in glo - rious hope! Je - sus the Judge shall

dore; Mor - tals give thanks and sing, and tri - umph
 love; When He had purged our stains He took His
 heaven, The keys of death and hell are to our
 mit, And bow to His com - mand, and fall be-
 troy, And ev - ery bos - om swell with pure ser-
 come, And take His ser - vants up to their e-

ev - er - more; Lift up your heart, lift up your voice; Re-
 seat a - bove; Lift up your heart, lift up your voice; Re-
 Je - sus given; Lift up your heart, lift up your voice; Re-
 neath His feet; Lift up your heart, lift up your voice; Re-
 a - phic joy; Lift up your heart, lift up your voice; Re-
 ter - nal home. We soon shall hear th'arch - an - gel's voice; The

joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!
 joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!
 joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!
 joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!
 joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!
 trump of God shall sound, re - joice! A - men.

"Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises. For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding" (Psalm 47:6).

46 Lo, He Comes, with Clouds Descending

John Cennick, 1752

Helmsley, 87.87.87

Trad. English Melody

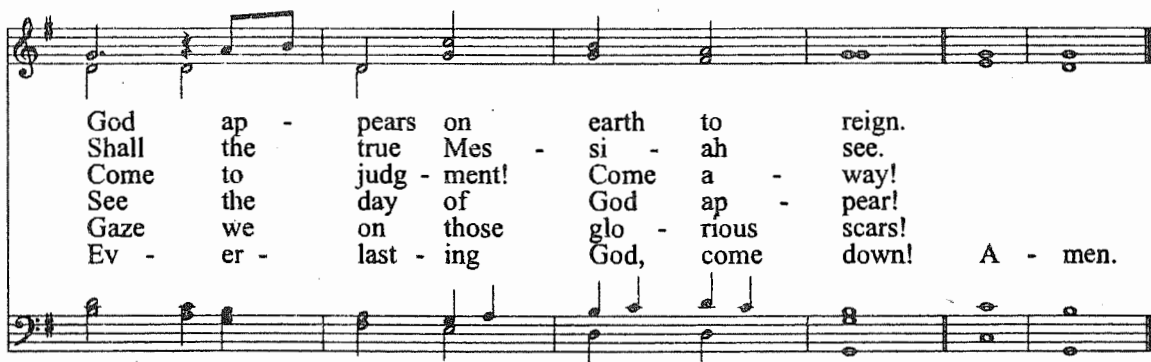
1. Lo! He comes with clouds de - scend - ing,
 2. Ev - ery eye shall now be - hold Him
 3. Ev - ery is - land, sea, and moun - tain,
 4. Now re - demp - tion, long ex - pect - ed,
 5. The dear to - kens of His pas - sion
 6. Yea, A - men! let all a - dore Thee,

Once for fa - vored sin - ners slain; Thou - sand thou - sand
 Robed in dread - ful maj - es - ty; Those who set at
 Heav'n and earth, shall flee a - way; All who hate Him
 See in sol - emn pomp ap - pear; All His saints, by
 Still His daz - zling bo - dy bears; Cause of end - less
 High on Thine e - ter - nal throne; Sa - vior, take the

saints at - tend - ing, Swell the
 naught and sold - Him, Pierced and
 must, con - found - ed, Hear the
 man re - jec - ted, Now shall
 ex - ul - ta - tion To His
 po - wer and glo - ry, Claim the

tri - umph of His train: Hal - le - lu - jah!
 nailed Him to the tree, Deep - ly wail - ing,
 trump pro - claim the day: Come to judg - ment!
 meet Him in the air: Hal - le - lu - jah!
 ran - somed wor - ship - ers; With what rap - ture,
 king - dom for Thine own; O come qui - ckly!

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 deep - ly wail - ing, Deep - ly wail - ing
 Come to judg - ment! Come to judg - ment!
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 with what rap - ture, with what rap - ture
 O come qui - ckly! O come qui - ckly!



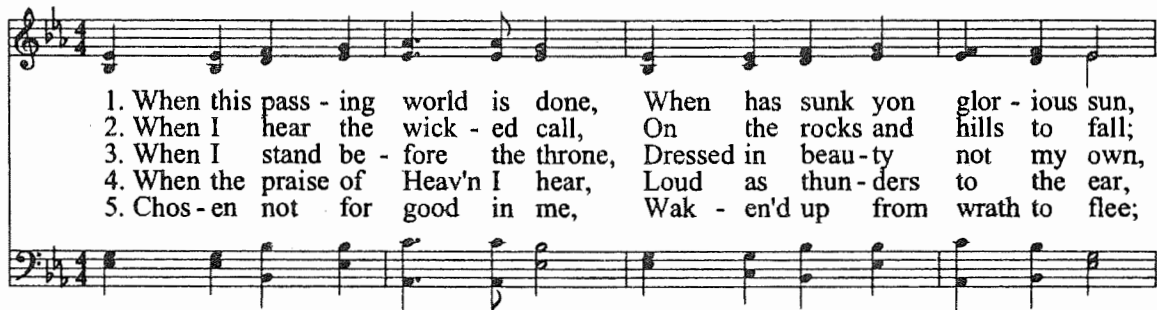
God ap - pears on earth to reign.
 Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.
 Come to judg - ment! Come a - way!
 See the day of God ap - pear!
 Gaze we on those glo - rious scars!
 Ev - er - last - ing God, come down! A - men.

When This Passing World Is Done 47

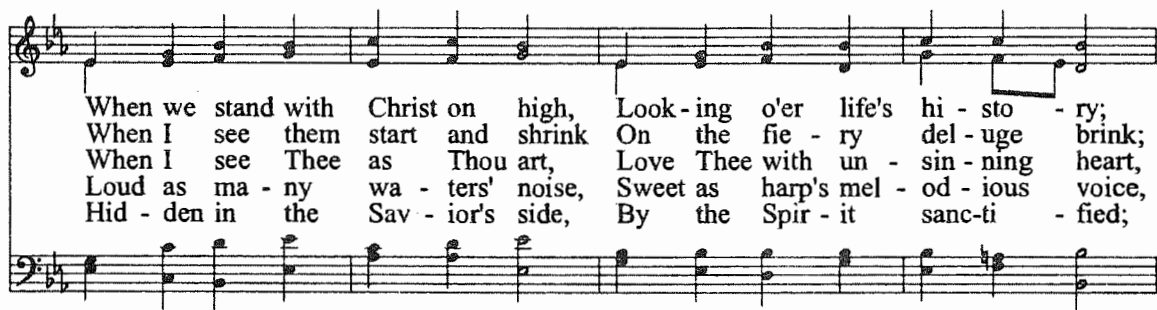
Robert M. McCheyne, 1837

Redhead (Petra), 77.77.77

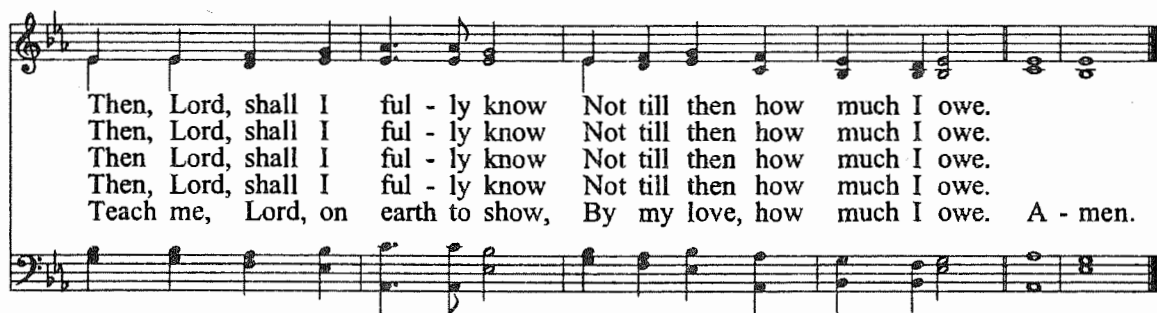
Richard Redhead, 1853



1. When this pass - ing world is done, When has sunk yon glor - ious sun,
 2. When I hear the wick - ed call, On the rocks and hills to fall;
 3. When I stand be - fore the throne, Dressed in beau - ty not my own,
 4. When the praise of Heav'n I hear, Loud as thun - ders to the ear,
 5. Chos - en not for good in me, Wak - en'd up from wrath to flee;



When we stand with Christ on high, Look - ing o'er life's hi - sto - ry;
 When I see them start and shrink On the fie - ry del - uge brink;
 When I see Thee as Thou art, Love Thee with un - sin - ning heart,
 Loud as ma - ny wa - ters' noise, Sweet as harp's mel - od - ious voice,
 Hid - den in the Sav - ior's side, By the Spir - it sanc - ti - fied;



Then, Lord, shall I ful - ly know Not till then how much I owe.
 Then, Lord, shall I ful - ly know Not till then how much I owe.
 Then Lord, shall I ful - ly know Not till then how much I owe.
 Then, Lord, shall I ful - ly know Not till then how much I owe.
 Teach me, Lord, on earth to show, By my love, how much I owe. A - men.

"The only music which ever passes beyond the roof of the church in which it is rendered is that which issues from born again people, who 'sing with grace in their hearts unto the Lord.'"

—Arthur W. Pink (1886-1952)

48 Great God What Do I See and Hear

Bartholomäus Ringwaldt, c. 1556

Nun Freut Euch, 87.87.887

Martin Luther, 1535

1. Great God, what do I see and hear? The end of things cre-
 2. The dead in Chri - st shall first a - rise At the last trum - pet's
 3. But sin - ners, fil - led with guil - ty fears, Be - hold His wrath pre-
 4. Great God, to Thee my spi - rit clings, Thy bound-less love de-

at - ed! The Judge of man - kind doth a - ppear, On
 sound - ing, Caught up to meet Him in the skies, With
 veil - ing; In woe they rise, but all their tears And
 clar - ing; One won - drous sight my com - fort brings, The

clouds of glo - ry seat - ed. The trum - pet sounds, the
 joy their Lord sur - round - ing. No gloom - y fears, their
 sighs are un - a - veil - ing. The day of grace is
 Judge my na - ture wear - ing Be - neath His cross I

graves re - store, The dead which they con - tained be - fore! Pre -
 souls dis - may, His pres - ence sheds e - ter - nal day On -
 past and gone; Tremb - ling they stand be - fore His throne, All
 view the day When Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way, And

pare, my soul, to meet Him.
 those pre - pared to meet Him.
 un - pre - pared to meet Him.
 thus pre - pare to meet Him. A - men.

CHRIST-CENTERED HYMNS



"The most excellent subject to discourse or write of, is Jesus Christ . . . indeed all we say is but unsavory, if it be not seasoned with this salt, "I determined not to know any thing among you, save Jesus Christ, and Him crucified". . . in this knowledge of Christ, there is an excellency above all other knowledge in the world; there is nothing more pleasing and comfortable, more animating and enlivening, more ravishing and soul contenting; only Christ is the sun and center of all divine revealed truths, we can preach nothing else as the object of our faith, as the necessary element of your soul's salvation, which doth not some way or other, either meet in Christ, or refer to Christ; only Christ is the whole of man's happiness, the Sun to enlighten him, the Physician to heal him, the Wall of fire to defend him, the Friend to comfort him, the Pearl to enrich him, the Ark to support him, the Rock to sustain him under the heaviest pressures . . . come then, let us look on this Sun of righteousness."

—Isaac Ambrose (1604-1664)



Christ-centered hymns are often missing in our man-centered church services today. The Publishers desire to see this collection of Christ-exalting hymns used in churches, family worship, Bible studies, jail ministries, personal devotions, sermon preparation, missions, and in whatever useful ways the Lord Himself may guide His people.

The hymns contained herein are not commonly known in these modern times. But like buried treasure discovered, each is a rare gem preserved from prior centuries. May the Spirit of God use them to lift your heart in fervent praise and worship of our great God and Savior, Jesus Christ.

"We want the beautiful art of music to be properly used to serve her dear Creator and His Christians. He is thereby praised and honored, and we are made better and stronger in faith when His holy Word is impressed on our hearts by sweet music. God the Father with Son and Holy Spirit grant us this. Amen."—Martin Luther (1483-1546)

I will sing of the mercies of the LORD for ever: with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations (Psalm 89:1).



CHAPEL LIBRARY

2603 W. WRIGHT ST. • PENSACOLA, FLORIDA 32505 • USA

chapel@mountzion.org • www.chapellibrary.org

850 438-6666 • Mon-Fri 9-5 CT • fax 850 438-0227

A worldwide ministry of Mount Zion Bible Church