

1

All Your Anxiety

Andante con espress

Words and air by Lieut. Col. E. H. Joy

1. Is there a heart o'er - bound by sor-row? Is there a life weighed down by care?

Come to the cross, each bur - den bear-ing, All your anx-i - e - ty leave it there.

CHORUS

All your anx-i - e - ty, all your care. Bring to the Mer-cy seat, leave it there;

Nev-er a bur-den He can - not bear, Nev-er a Friend like Je - sus.

2. No other Friend so keen to help you;
No other Friend so quick to hear;
No other place to leave your burden;
No other one to hear your prayer.

3. Come then, at once, delay no longer;
Heed His entreaty, kind and sweet;
You need not fear a disappointment,
You shall find peace at the mercy seat.

Come Unto Me

C. P. J.

Charles P. Jones



1. Hear the bless - ed Sav - ior call - ing the op - pressed "O ye heav - y la - den,



come to Me and rest; Come, no long-er tar - ry, I your load will bear, Bring Me ev - 'ry bur - den,



CHORUS



bring Me ev - 'ry care." Come un - to Me, I will give you

Come un - to Me, come un - to Me, I will give you rest,



rest Take My yoke up-on you, Hear Me and be

I will give you rest, Take My yoke u-pon you take My yoke u-pon you hear Me and be blest;



blest I am meek and low - ly,
hear Me and be blest; I am meek and low - ly I am meek and low - ly



2 (cont'd)

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and has lyrics: "Come and trust My might; come My yoke is ea - sy, Come and trust My might, come and trust My might, Come, O come come, My yoke is ea - sy, Come and trust My might, come and trust My might, Come, O come come, My yoke is ea - sy." The bottom staff uses a bass clef and provides harmonic support with sustained notes.

The bottom staff continues with lyrics: "Come My bur - den's light. come My bur - den's light. Come, O come My bur - den's light. come My bur - den's light."

- 2 Are you disappointed, wand'ring here and there,
Dragging chains of doubt and loaded down with care?
Do unholy feelings struggle in your breast?
Bring your case to Jesus, He will give you rest.

- 3 Stumbling on the mountains dark with sin and shame,
Stumbling tow'r'd the pit of hell's consuming flames,
By the pow'rs of sin deluded and oppressed,
Hear the tender Shepherd, "Come to Me and rest."

- 4 Have you cares of business, cares of pressing debt?
Cares of social life or cares of hopes unmet?
Are you by remorse or sense of guilt depressed?
Come right on to Jesus, He will give you rest.

- 5 Have you by temptations often conquered been?
Has a sense of weakness brought distress within?
Christ will sanctify you if you'll claim His best,
In the Holy Spirit, He will give you rest.

3

Impatient Heart

Geo. A. Warburton

Geo. B. Stebbins

1. Im - pa - tient heart, be still! What tho' He tar - ries long? What
tho' the tri - umph song is still (is still) de - lay'd? Thou hast His pro - mise
sure, and that is all se - cure; Be not a - fraid! Be not a -
rit - - - -
REFRAIN
fraid! Be still! Be still! Im-pa-tient heart be still!
Be still! Be still! Be still! Be still! Be still!

2. My eager heart, be still!
Thy Lord will surely come,
And take thee to His home,
With Him to dwell;
It may not be today;
And yet my soul, it may;
I cannot tell, I cannot tell.
Be still!... be still!
My eager heart.... be still!

3. My anxious heart, be still!
Watch, work, and pray, and then
It will not matter when
Thy Lord shall come;
At midnight, or at noon;
He cannot come too soon
To take thee home, To take thee home.
Be still!... be still!
My anxious heart.... be still!

4

Leave It There

Words and Music by C. Albert Tindley

Arr. by Chas. A. Tindley

Moderato.

1. If the world from you with-hold of its sil - ver and its gold, And you have to get a-long with mea-ger

fare, Just re-mem-ber, in His word, how He feeds the lit - tle bird; Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there.

CHORUS

Leave it there, leave it there, Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there; If you
Leave it there leave it there

trust and nev-er doubt, He will sure - ly bring you out; Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there leave it there

2. 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.
3. When your enemies assail and your heart begins to fail,
Don't forget that God in heaven answers prayer;
He will make a way for you and will lead you safely thru;
Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.
4. 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.

5

Never Give Up

Fanny J. Crosby

E. Allan Sankey

1. Nev-er be sad or de-spond-ing If thou hast faith to be-lieve; Grace, for the du-ties be -

CHORUS

fore thee, Ask of thy God and re - ceive. Nev - er give up;
Nev-er give up, Nev-er give up

Nev - er give up, Nev-er give up to thy sor-rows, Je-sus will bid them de -
Nev - er give up Nev-er give up

part; Trust in the Lord, - Trust in the Lord
Trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord Trust in the Lord trust in the Lord

Sing when your tri-als are great-est, Trust in the Lord and take heart.

2. What if thy burdens oppress thee;
What tho' thy life may be drear;
Look on the side that is brightest
Pray, and thy path will be clear.

3. Never be sad or desponding,
There is a morrow for thee;
Soon thou shalt dwell in its brightness,
There with the Lord thou shalt be.

4. Nerver be sad or desponding,
Lean on the arm of thy Lord;
Dwell in the depths of His mercy,
Thou shalt receive thy reward.

6

Yield Not To Temptation

Horatio R. Palmer

Horatio R. Palmer

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time, key signature of one flat. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music features eighth-note patterns and some sixteenth-note figures. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes.

1. Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield - ing is sin; Each vic - t'ry will

help you Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,

Dark pas-sions sub - due; Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.

REFRAIN

Ask the Sa - viour to help you; Com - fort, streng - then, and

keep you; He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

2. Shun evil companions, bad language disdain;
God's name hold in reverence, nor take it in vain;
Be thoughtful and earnest, kind hearted and true;
Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you through.

3. To him that o'ercometh, God giveth a crown;
Thro' faith we will conquer, though often cast down;
He who is our Saviour, our strength will renew;
Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you through.

7 Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus

Helen H. Lemmel

Helen H. Lemmel

1. O soul, are you weary and trou - bled? No light in the dark-ness you

see? There's light for a look at the Sav - iour, And life more a-

CHORUS

bun-dant and free! Turn your eyes up-on Je - sus, Look

full in His won - der - ful face; And the things of earth will grow

stange - ly dim, In the light of His glo - ry and grace.

2. Thro' death into life everlasting
He passed, and we follow Him there;
Over us sin no more has dominion-
For more than conq'rors we are!

3. 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!

Blessed Be The Name

Charles Wesley

R. E. Hudson

The musical score consists of four systems of music. The first system starts with a treble clef, a key signature of three flats, and a common time. It contains the lyrics for the first verse. The second system begins with a bass clef, also in three flats and common time, continuing the lyrics. The third system, labeled 'CHORUS', begins with a treble clef, three flats, and common time, with a continuous repeating pattern of 'Bless-ed be the name'. The fourth system begins with a bass clef, three flats, and common time, continuing the chorus pattern.

2. Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
Blessed be the name of the Lord!
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
Blessed be the name of the Lord!

3. He breaks the pow'r of cancelled sin,
Blessed be the name of the Lord!
His blood can make the foulest clean,
Blessed be the name of the Lord!

4. I never shall forget that day,
Blessed be the name of the Lord!
When Jesus washed my sins away,
Blessed be the name of the Lord!

9

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Thomas O. Chisholm

William M. Runyan

1. "Great is Thy faith - ful - ness," O God my Fa - ther! There is no shad - ow of

turn - ing with Thee; Thou chang - est not, Thy com - pas-sions they fail not; As Thou hast

REFRAIN

been Thou for - ev - er wilt be. "Great is Thy faith - ful - ness! Great is Thy

faith - ful - ness!" Mor - ning by mor - ning new merc - ies I see; All I have need - ed Thy

rall
hand hath pro - vid - ed "Great is thy faith - ful - ness," Lord un - to me!

2. Summer and winter, and spring time and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
Join with all nature in manifold witness,
To thy great faithfulness mercy and love.
3. 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 thousands beside!

10 Oh, For A Thousand Tongues To Sing

Charles Wesley

Carl G. Glaser
Arr. by Lowell Mason

A musical score for two voices (Soprano and Bass) and piano. The music is in common time, key signature of three sharps. The vocal parts are written in soprano and bass clef, respectively. The piano part is in bass clef. The score consists of three staves. The first staff starts with a piano dynamic. The second staff begins with a piano dynamic. The third staff starts with a piano dynamic. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes.

2. My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of Thy name.

3. Jesus! the name that charms our fears.
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4. He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

5. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy!

11

Holy, Holy, Holy

Reginald Heber

John B. Dykes

1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - migh - ty!

Ear - ly in the mor - ning our song shall rise to Thee;

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and migh - ty!

God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Tri - ni - ty!

2. Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before Thee,
Who wert and art, and evermore shalt be.

3. Holy, Holy, Holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love and purity!

4. Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All thy works shall praise Thy name,
in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Fanny J. Crosby

Chester G. Allen

1. Praise Him! Praise Him! Je-sus our bless-ed Re-deem-er, Sing, O earth, His
won-der-ful love pro-claim; Hail Him! Hail Him! high-est arch-an-gels in glo-ry,
Strength and hon-or give to His ho-ly name. Like a shep-herd, Je-sus will guard His
child-ren, In His arms He car-ries them all day long; O ye saints that
dwell on the moun-tain of Zi-on, Praise Him! Praise Him! ev-er in joy - ful song.

2. Praise Him! Praise Him! Jesus our blessed Redeemer,
For our sins He suffer'd and bled and died;
He, our Rock, our Hope of eternal salvation,
Hail Him! Hail Him! Jesus the Crucified.
Loving Saviour, meekly enduring sorrow,
Crown'd with thorns that cruelly pierc'd His brow;
Once for us rejected, despis'd and forsaken,
Prince of Glory, ever triumphant now.

3. Praise Him! Praise Him! Jesus our blessed
Redeemer,
Heav'ly portals, loud with hosannahs ring;
Jesus, Saviour, reigneth forever and ever,
Crown Him! Crown Him! Prophet and Priest and
King!
Death is vanquish'd! Tell it with joy, ye faithful,
Where is now thy victory, boasting grave?
Jesus lives! no longer thy portals are cheerless,
Jesus lives, the mighty and strong to save.

13

To God Be The Glory

Fanny J. Crosby

William H. Doane

1. To God be the glo - ry, great things He hath done, So loved He the

world that He gave us His Son, Who yield - ed His life an a - tone - ment for sin, And

REFRAIN

o - pened the life - gate that all may go in. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the

earth hear His voice, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the peo - ple re - joice! O come to the

Fa - ther, through Je - sus the Son, And give Him the glo - ry, great things He hath done.

2 O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
To every believer the promise of God;
The vilest offender who truly believes,
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

3.Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done,
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
But purer, and higher, and greater will be
Our wonder, our transport when Jesus we see.

How Great Thou Art

Carl Boberg

Tr. by Stuart K. Hine

Arr. by Stuart K. Hine

1. O Lord my God! When I in awe-some won - der, Con - sid - er all the worlds Thy hands have

made, I see the stars, I hear the roll - ing thun-der, Thy pow'r thro' - out the u - ni-verse dis played

REFRAIN

Then sings my soul my Sa - viour God to Thee; How great Thou art, How great Thou
art! Then sings my soul, my Sa-viour God to Thee; How great Thou art How great Thou art!

2. 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;
3. 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;
4. 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!

15

O Worship The King

R. Grant

Tune 2

H. J. Gauntlett



If God Be For Us

(Rejoice In The Lord)

G. M. J.

James McGranahan

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top two staves are for the piano, with the right hand playing melody and the left hand providing harmonic support. The bottom two staves are for the voice. The vocal part begins with a verse, followed by a chorus, and then a repeat of the verse. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Re-joice in the Lord! oh, let His mer - cy cheer; He sund - ers the bands that en - thrall;
Re - deem'd by His blood why should we e - ver fear Since Je - sus is our "all in all"?

CHORUS

"If God be for us, if God be for us, if God be for us, Who can be a-against us?
"If God be for us, if God be for us, if God be for us, Who can be a-against us?"

Who? who? who? Who can be a-against us?" Who can be a-against us, a - against us?"

2. Be strong in the Lord! rejoicing in His might,
Be loyal and true day by day;
When evils assail, be valiant for the right,
And He will be our strength and stay.
3. Confide in His word - His promises so sure;
In Christ they are "yea and amen;"
Though earth pass away, they ever shall endure,
'Tis written o'er and o'er again.
4. Abide in the Lord: secure in His control,
'Tis life everlasting begun;
To pluck from His hand the weakest, trembling soul -
It never, never can be done!

17 Nothing But The Blood Of Jesus

Robert Lowry

Robert Lowry

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time (indicated by '4') and G major (indicated by a sharp sign). The top staff features a treble clef and the bottom staff features a bass clef. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is:

1. What can wash a - way my stain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus,
What can make me whole a - gain? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

REFRAIN

Oh, pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;
No oth - er fount I know, Noth-ing but the blood of Je sus.

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

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

4. This is all my hope and peace
Nothing but the blood of Jesus:
He is all my righteousness-
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

5. Now by this I overcome:
Nothing but the blood of Jesus:
Now by this I'll reach my home:
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!

Blessed Assurance

Fanny J. Crosby

Mrs Joseph F. Knapp

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top two staves are for the voice (soprano) and the bottom two are for the piano. The music is in G major and 9/8 time.

REFRAIN:

1. Bless-ed ass-ur-ance, Je-sus is mine!
Oh, what a fore-taste of
glo-ry di-vine!
Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God,

Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
This is my sto-ry, this is my
song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long;
This is my sto-ry
this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.

2. Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.
3. Perfect submision, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Fill'd with his goodness, lost in His love.

19 Christ Jesus Hath The Power

James M. Gray

D. B. Towner

A musical score for a hymn. It features three staves of music for voice and piano. The top staff is for the soprano voice, the middle staff is for the piano, and the bottom staff is for the bassoon. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The vocal part begins with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The piano part consists of chords and bass notes. The bassoon part provides harmonic support with sustained notes. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the vocal line.

1. Christ Je - sus hath the pow'r, The pow - er to for - give, The
pow'r to quick-en whom He will, And make the sin - ner live. Christ Je-sus hath the pow'r, O
tell it far and near! O bring to Him your guil ty heart, And grace shall ban - ish fear!
CHORUS
Christ Je-sus hath the pow'r, The pow'r of God He yields! Christ Je-sus hath the pow'r My
heart sur - ren - der yields! Christ Je - sus hath the pow'r, I

19 (cont'd)

trust Him e - ver more! Christ Je - sus hath the pow'r, I wor-ship and a-dore.

2. Christ Jesus hath the pow'r, The power to renew,
The pow'r to cleanse your heart from sin,
And make you wholly true.
Christ Jesus hath the pow'r for ever more to keep:
O none can pluck you from His hand,
Or rob Him of His sheep!

3. Christ Jesus hath the pow'r, The power to console,
The pow'r to carry all your care -
On Him your burdens roll.
Christ Jesus hath the pow'r, To wipe the tear away;
O place in Him your confidence!
O trust Him and obey!

4. Christ Jesus hath the pow'r, The power to destroy,
The pow'r to bruise your enemy,
Who would your soul annoy.
Christ Jesus hath the pow'r, When on your dying bed,
To give your soul the victory,
The pow'r to raise the dead!

C. Austin Miles

B. D. Ackley

1. "I am the Way," the Sav - iour said, And I would fol - low on,
Con - tent to know that af - ter night shall break a glo - rious dawn.

CHORUS

"I am the Way, the Truth and the Life,
"I am the Way I am the Way the Truth and the Life, the Truth and the Life"
No man com - eth un - to the Fa - ther but by Me."

No man com - eth un - to the Fa - ther but by Me."

2. "I am the Truth," then Truth shall be,
A beacon light to guide
My bark across the Stormy Sea
To where still waters glide.

3. "I am the Life," there is no death,
For me to fear nor dread,
Since by His all-atoning blood,
My life to His is wed.

21

Will Your Anchor Hold?

Priscilla J. Owens

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Will your an - chor hold in the storms of life? When the clouds un - fold their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the ca - bles strain, Will your an - chor drift, or firm re - main?

REFRAIN

We have an an-chor that keeps the soul Stead - fast and sure while the bil - lows roll;

Fast-en'd to the Rock which can - not move, Groun-ded firm and deep in the Sav - iour's love!

2..It is safely moored 'twill the storm withstand,
For 'tis well secured by the Saviour's hand;
And the cables passed from His heart to mine,
Can defy the blast, through strength divine.

3..It will firmly hold in the straits of fear,
When the breakers have told the reef is near,
Though the tempest rave and the wild winds blow,
Not an angry wave shall our bark o'erflow.

4. It will surely hold in the floods of death,
When the waters cold, chill our latest breath,
On the rising tide it can never fail,
While our hopes abide within the veil!

5. When our eyes behold, through the gathering night
The city of gold, our harbour bright,
We shall anchor fast by the heavenly shore,
With the storms all past for evermore.

Edgar Page Stites

Ira D. Sankey

1. Sim - ply trust - ing ev - 'ry day, Trust - ing through a storm - y way;

E - ven when my faith is small, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.

REFRAIN

Trust - ing as the mo - ments fly, Trust - ing as the days go by;

Trust - ing Him what - e'er be - fall, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.

2. Brightly doth His Spirit shine
Into this poor heart of mine;
While He leads I cannot fall;
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

3. Singing if my way be clear;
Praying if the path be drear;
If in danger, for Him call;
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

4. Trusting Him while life shall last,
Trusting Him till earth be past;
Till within the jasper wall;
Trusting Jesus, that is all

No Other Plea

L. H. Edmundt

Arr. by William J. Kirkpatrick

1. My faith has found a rest - ing place, Not in de - vice nor creed;

I trust the Ev - er li - ving One, His wounds for me shall plead.

REFRAIN

I need no o - ther ar - gu - ment, I need no o - ther plea.

It is e - enough that Je - sus died, And that He died for me.

2. Enough for me that Jesus saves,
This ends my fear and doubt;
A sinful soul I come to Him,
He'll never cast me out.

3. My heart is leaning on the word,
The written word of God,
Salvation by my Saviour's name,
Salvation through His blood.

4. My great Physician heals the sick,
The lost He came to save:
For me His precious blood He shed,
For me His life He gave.

It is Well With My Soul

Horatio G. Spafford

Phillip P. Bliss

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time, key signature of one flat. The top staff is for treble clef and the bottom staff is for bass clef. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is:

1. When peace, like a ri - ver at - tend - eth my way, When sor - rows like
sea bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to know,

The second section, labeled "REFRAIN", starts with "It is well, it is well with my soul." followed by a dotted line and "It is well.... . with my". This is followed by a repeat sign and another line of the refrain: "It is well". The final line of the refrain is "soul,..... with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul."

2. Tho' Satan should buffet, if trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
3. My sin - oh, the bliss of this glorious thought -
My sin - not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to His cross: and I bear it no more:
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul.
4. For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live!
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.
5. But Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait,
The sky, not the grave, is our goal:
Oh, trump of the angel! oh, voice of the Lord!
Blessed hope! blessed rest of my soul.

25

Now I Belong To Jesus

Norman J. Clayton

Norman J. Clayton

1. Je-sus my Lord will love me for ev-er, From Him no pow'r of e-vil can sev-er,

He gave His life to ran-som my soul, Now I be-long to Him;

CHORUS
Now I be-long to Je-sus, Je-sus be-longs to me,

Not for the years of time a - lone, But for e - ter - ni - ty.

2. Once I was lost in sin's degradation,
 Jesus came down to bring me salvation,
 Lifted me up from sorrow and shame,
 Now I belong to Him:

3. Joy floods my soul, for Jesus has saved me,
 Freed me from sin that long had enslaved me,
 His precious blood He gave to redeem,
 Now I belong to Him

26 I Know Whom I Have Believed

Daniel W. Whittle

James McGranahan

1. I know not why God's won-drous grace To me He hath made known,

Nor why, un-wor-thy, Christ in love Re-deem'd me for His own.

CHORUS
But "I know whom I have believ-ed And am per-suad-ed that He is

a-ble To keep that which I've com-mit-ted Un-to Him a-against that day."

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

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

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

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

27

I Am Bound For Canaan

C. A. M

C. Austine Miles

1. Storms do not a - larm me, they some time must cease, Tri - als can - not harm me, for

I have bless-ed peace; All I've left be - hind me I long for no more, Bet - ter things shall

CHORUS

find me on Ca - naan's shore Let those who will stay in E-gypt land, I am bound for

Ca - naan Where milk and ho - nney flow-ing shall ev - ry need sup - ply All bat - tles fought and the

Vict - ry won Peace and Joy my por - tion my soul shall rest on its shore by and by

2. Troubles do not fret me, they cannot abide,
Tho' they may beset me, In Jesus, I will hide;
All the world's commotion about me may roar,
There's no stormy ocean on Canaan's shore.

3. I in grace abiding, am trying to stay,
In the shadow hiding of Canaan's perfect day;
All I trust may fail me, 'twill matter no more,
Nothing can assail me on Canaan's shore.

I'm Living In Canaan

C. A. M

C. Austin Miles

1. All that drew me I have left behind Here in ca-naan bet-ter joys I find;
Peace a - bid-ing, bless - ings un - con-fined, for I'm liv-ing in Ca-naan now.

I am liv-ing in Can-aan now, Where the sho-wers of bless-ing a - bound,

CHORUS

I am liv-ing in Can-aan now, Where the sho-wers of bless-ing a - bound,

Where the rich - es of grace in plen - ty are found, I am liv - ing in Ca-naan now.

2. Safe abiding I will never fear,
For my Saviour ever will be near;
When I call Him He will always hear,
For I'm living in Canaan now
3. I am drinking from a ceaseless well;
Here in Canaan where I love to dwell,
So to others I am glad to tell,
That I'm living in Canaan now.
4. Praises ever I am glad to bring
Unto Jesus, my Redeemer King,
For His mercies I will shout and sing,
For I'm living in Canaan now.

29

I Know Who Holds Tomorrow

L. S.

Ira Stanphill

The musical score consists of five staves of music for voice and piano. The vocal part is in soprano range, and the piano part provides harmonic support. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, with some words underlined or enclosed in ovals. The key signature is one flat, and the time signature is common time (indicated by '4'). The piano part includes bass clef and various chords.

1. I don't know a - bout to - mor - row, I just

live from day to day; I don't bor - row from it's

sun - shine, For its skies may turn to

gray; I don't wor - ry o'er the fu -ture For I

know what Je - sus said, And to -

29 (Cont'd)

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and a bass clef, with a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music is in common time (indicated by '8'). The lyrics are integrated into the music, with some words underlined and others in regular text. The first section of lyrics is:

day I'll walk be - side Him,
For He knows what is a -
CHORUS
head. Man - y things a - bout to -
mor - row I don't seem to un - der -
stand; But I know who holds to - mor - row And I
know who holds my hand.

2. Ev'ry step is get-ting brighter,
As the golden stairs I climb;
Ev'ry burden's getting lighter,
Ev'ry cloud is silver lined;
There the sun is always shining,
There no tear will dim the eye;
At the ending of the rainbow,
Where the mountains touch the sky.

3. I don't know about tomorrow,
It may bring me poverty;
But the One who feeds the sparrow,
Is the One who stands by me;
And the path that be my portion,
May be thru the flame or flood;
But His presence goes before me,
And I'm covered with His blood.

29 I Know Who Holds Tomorrow

(Tune 2)

W. P. Rowlands

29 (Cont'd)

Musical score for two staves in G clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The top staff consists of two measures: a whole note followed by a half note. The bottom staff consists of two measures: a half note followed by a whole note.

L. E. J.

L. E. Jones

1. Up - on life's bound-less o - cean where migh - ty bill-ows roll, I've fixed my hope in
 Je - sus, blest an-chor of my soul; When tri - als fierce as - sail me as storms are gathe-ring o'er, I
 rest up - on His mer - cy and trust Him more. I've an-chor-ed in Je - sus, the
 storms of life I'll brave, I've an-chor'd in Je-sus, I fear no wind or wave, I've
 an-chor'd in Je-sus for He hath pow'r to save, I've an-chor-ed to the Rock of A-ges.
 2. He keeps my soul from evil
 and gives me blessed peace,
 His voice hath stilled the waters
 and bid their tumult cease;
 My pilot and Deliverer, to Him I all confide,
 For always when I need Him, He's at my side
 3. 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.

He Touched Me

W. J. G.

William J. Gaither

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and 3/4 time, starting with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is in bass clef and 3/4 time, starting with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music includes several measures of piano accompaniment followed by a vocal line. The lyrics are integrated into the music, with some words appearing below the notes. The score concludes with a repeat sign and a section labeled "CHORUS".

1. Shack - led by a heav - y bur - den, 'Neath a load of
guilt and shame Then the hand of Je - sus touched me And
now I am no long - er the same. He touched me, Oh, He
touched me, And Oh, the joy that floods my soul; Some - thing
hap - pened, and now I know, He touched me and made me whole.

2. Since I met this blessed Saviour,
Since He cleansed and made me whole;
I will never cease to praise Him,
I'll shout it while eternity rolls.

Heaven Came Down

J. W. P.

John W. Peterson

1. O what a won - der - ful, won - der - ful day - Day I will nev - er for -
get; Aft - er I'd wan - dered in dark - ness a - way,
Je - sus my Sav - ior I met. O what a ten - der, com -
pas - sion - ate Friend! He met the need of my heart;
Shad - ows dis - pel - ling, With joy I am tell - ing, He made all the dark-ness de -

2(Cont'd)

CHORUS

part!

Heav - en came down and glo - ry filled my

soul, filled my soul When at the cross the

Sav - iour made me whole; made me - whole My

sins were washed a - way And my night was turned to

day! Heav - en came down and glo - ry filled my soul filled my soul.

2. Born of the Spirit with life from above
 Into God's fam'ly divine,
 Justified fully thru Calvary's love,
 O what a standing is mine!
 And the transaction so quickly was made
 When as a sinner I came,
 Took of the offer of grace He did proffer-
 He saved me, O praise His dear name.

3. Now I've a hope that will surely endure
 After the passing of time;
 I have a future in heaven for sure,
 There in those mansions sublime.
 And it's because of that wonderful day
 When at the cross I believed;
 Riches eternal and blessings supernal
 From His precious hand I received.

33 Since Jesus Came Into My Heart

Rufus H. McDaniel

Charles H. Gabriel

A musical score for a hymn. It features two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The time signature is common time (indicated by '4'). The music consists of eight staves of music, each ending with a repeat sign and a double bar line, suggesting a verse followed by a refrain. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. A 'REFRAIN' section begins with a melodic line starting on the second staff. The lyrics for the first staff are: "What a won-der-ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je - sus came in - to my heart; I have light in my soul for which long I had sought, Since Je-sus came in-to my heart; I have light in my soul for which long I had sought, Since Je-sus came in-to my heart." The lyrics for the second staff begin with "heart! Since Je - sus came in - to my heart, Since". The third staff starts with "in, came in - to my heart, Since". The fourth staff continues with "Je-sus came in - to my heart; Floods of joy o'er my soul like the sea bil - lows roll, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart." The fifth staff concludes with "Since Je-sus came in - to my heart." The sixth staff begins with "I have ceased from my wand'ring and going astray, Since Jesus came into my heart; And my sins which were many are all washed away, Since Jesus came into my heart." The seventh staff continues with "I shall go there to dwell in that City I know, Since Jesus came into my heart; And I'm happy , so happy as onward I go, Since Jesus came into my heart."

2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and going astray,
Since Jesus came into my heart;
And my sins which were many are all washed away,
Since Jesus came into my heart.

3. I shall go there to dwell in that City I know,
Since Jesus came into my heart;
And I'm happy , so happy as onward I go,
Since Jesus came into my heart.

Mrs. W. L.M.

Mrs. Will L. Murphy

1. There's a peace in my heart that the world ne - ver gave, A peace it can - not take a -

way; Though the tri - als of life may sur-round like a cloud, I've a peace that has come there to

CHORUS

Con - stant - ly a - bid - ing, Je - sus is mine;

stay!

Con stant - ly a - bid - ing con-stant - ly a - bid-ing Je - sus is mine, yes Je - sus is mine;

Con - stant - ly a - bid - ing, rap - ture di-vine; He ne - ver leaves me

Con stant - ly a - bid-ing, con-stant - ly a - bid-ing, rap-ture di-vine, O rap-ture di-vine; He nc - ver leaves me,

lonely, whis pers, O so kind: "I will never leave thee," Je - sus is mine.

ne - ver leaves me lonely, whis-pers, whis-pers, O so kind ne- ver leave thee, Je-sus, Je-sus is mine.

2. All the world seem'd to sing of a Saviour and King,
When peace sweetly came to my heart;
Troubles all fled away and my night turn'd to day,
Blessed Jesus, how glorious Thou art!

3. This treasure I have in a temple of clay,
While here on His foot-stool I roam;
But He's coming to take me some glorious day,
Over there to my heavenly home!

35

A New Name In Glory

C. Austin Miles

C. Austin Miles

1. I was once a sin - ner, but I came Par - don to re - ceive from my Lord:
 This was free-ly gi - ven, and I found That He al - ways kept His word There's a
 (kept His word).
 new name writ - ten down in glo - ry, And it's mine, O yes, it's mine! And the
 And it's mine yes, it's mine!
 white robed an - gels sing the sto - ry, "A sin - ner has come home." For there's a
 has come home.
 new name writ ten down in glo - ry, And it's mine, O yes it'smine! With my
 And it's mine yes it's mine!
 sins for - giv - en I am bound for heav - en, Nev - er more to roam.

2. I was humbly kneeling at the cross,
 Fearing naught but God's angry frown;
 When the heavens opened and I saw
 That my name was written down.

3. In the Book 'tis written, "Saved by Grace,"
 O the joy that came to my soul!
 Now I am forgiven, and I know
 By the blood I am made whole.

36

My Name's Written There

M. A. K. and B. B. Mck

Frank M. Daves

I. I am bought not with rich - es, Nei - ther sil - ver nor gold; But
Christ hath re - deemed me, I am safe in His fold; In the Book of His
King-dom, With it's pag - es so fair, Through Je - sus my Sav - iour, My

REFRAIN

name's writ - ten there. My name's writ - ten there, On the
page white and fair; In the Book of God's king - dom, My name's writ - ten there.

2. My sins, they were many, like the sands of the sea,
But the blood of my Saviour is sufficient for me;
For His promise is written, in bright letters that glow,
"Tho' your sins be as scarlet, I will make them like
snow".

3. Oh! that beautiful city, with it's mansions of light,
With it's glorified beings, in pure garments of white;
Where no evil thing cometh to despoil what is fair;
Where the angels are watching, my name's written
there.

37

When I See The Blood

J. G. F.

John G. Foote

1. Christ our Re-deem-er died on the cross, Died for the sin-ner paid all his due;
All who rec-eive Him need nev - er fear, Yes, He will pass, will pass o - ver you.

CHORUS

When I see the blood, When I see the blood, When I see the blood, When I see the blood

2. Chiefest of sinners, Jesus can save,
As He has promised, so will He do;
Oh, sinner, hear Him, trust in His Word,
Then He will pass, will pass over you.

4. Oh, what compassion, oh, boundless love!
Jesus hath power, Jesus is true;
All who believe are safe from the storm,
Oh, He will pass, will pass over you.

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

E. A. H.

E. A. Hoffman

1. Have you been to Je-sus for the clean - sing pow'r? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust - ing in His grace this hour? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood, In the Are you washed in the blood soul clean-sing blood of the Lamb? Are your gar - ments spot-less? Are they white as snow? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? of the Lamb

2. Are you walking daily by the Saviour'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?

3. 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?

4. 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.

Power In The Blood

Lewis E. Jones

Lewis E. Jones

Would you be free from the burden of sin? There's
pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood; Would you over evil a
vic - to - ry win? There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood.
There is
pow'r, pow'r, won - der work - ing pow'r, in the blood of the Lamb.
There is in the blood of the Lamb;
There is pow'r, pow'r, won - der work - ing pow'r, in the pre - cious blood of the Lamb.
There is

2. Would you be free from your passion and pride
There's power in the blood, pow'r in the blood
Come for a cleansing to calvary's tide
Ther's wonderful pw'r in the blood

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

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

40

Wash Me, O Lamb Of God

B. H Beagle

Lowell Mason

Wash me, O Lamb of God, Wash me from sin!

By Thine a - to - ning blood, Oh, make me clean! Purge me from

ev - ry stain, Let me Thine im - age gain, In love and

mer - cy reign, O'er all wi - thin.

2. Wash me, O Lamb of God, wash me from sin!
I long to be like Thee - all pure within.

Now let the crimson tide,
shed from Thy wounded side,
Be to my heart applied, and make me clean.

4. Wash me, O Lamb of God, wash me from sin!
Thou, while I trust in Thee, wilt keep me clean.
Each day to Thee I bring heart, life - yea, everything;
Saved, while to Thee I cling, saved from all sin!

3. Wash me, O Lamb of God, wash me from sin!
I will not, cannot, rest till pure within.

All human skill is vain,
but Thou canst cleanse each stain
Till not a spot remain - made wholly clean.

5. Wash me, O Lamb of God, wash me from sin!
By faith Thy cleansing blood now makes me clean.
So near art Thou to me, So sweet my rest in Thee-
Oh, blessed purity, saved, saved from sin!

41 Onward, Christian Soldiers!

Sabine Baring-Gould

Arthur Sullivan

1. On - ward, Christ - ian sol - diers! Mar - ching as to war,
Look - ing un - to Je - sus, Who is gone be - fore; Christ, the Ro - yal
Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle,

REFRAIN

See His ban - ners go. On - ward, Christ - ian sol - diers! March-ing as to
war, Look - ing un to Je - sus, who is gone be - fore

2. At the name of Jesus satan's host doth flee;
On then, Christian Soldiers, On to victory!
Hell's foundations qui-ver
At the shout of praise:
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.
3. 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.

4. Crowns and thrones may perish,
kingdoms rise and wane;
But the Church of Jesus constant will remain:
Gates of hell can never 'gainst the church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise - and that cannot fail.
5. Onward then, ye people, join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices in the triumph song:
"Glory, praise and honour, unto Christ the King," -
This, through countless ages, men and angels sing.

Close To Thee

Fanny J. Crosby

S. J. Vail



1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me;



All a long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sa - viour, let me walk with Thee.

REFRAIN



Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee.



All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney Sa - viour, let me walk with Thee.

2. 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, (4 times)
Gladly will I toil and suffer,
Only let me walk with Thee.

3. 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, (4 times)
Then the gate of life eternal
May I enter, Lord, with Thee.

Rev. J. H. Sammis

D. B. Towner

1. When we walk with the Lord, In the light of His Word, What a glo - ry He

sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us

CHORUS

still, And with all who will trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey! For there's

no o - ther way To be hap - py in Je - sus, But to trust and o - bey.

2. Not a shadow can rise, not a cloud in the skies,
But His smile quickly drives it away;
Not a doubt nor a fear, not a sigh nor a tear,
Can abide while we trust and obey.

4. But we never can prove the delights of His love,
Until all on the altar we lay;
For the favour He shows, and the joy He bestows,
Are for them who will trust and obey.

3. Not a burden we bear, not a sorrow we share,
But our toil He doth richly repay;
Not a grief nor a loss, not a frown nor a cross,
But is blest if we trust and obey.

5. Then in fellowship sweet we will sit at His feet,
Or we'll walk by His side in the way;
What He says we will do, where He sends we will go.
Never fear, only trust and obey.

Come Over

C. A. M.

C. Austin Miles

1. There's a land of peace and plen - ty, and its gates are o - pen wide; And the pure in heart and
ho - ly in its shel - ter may a - bide, It is not thro' gates of glo - ry that a soul must en - ter
in; But all who would find ent - rance there must leave the ways of sin.

CHORUS

Come o - ver, come o - ver, to the land of corn and wine, There is no - thing can com -
pare with the ma - ny ho - ly plea - sures there. Come o - ver, come o - ver, leave the
de - sert plain be - low and come a - way. a-way, come o - ver.
O come a - way to Ca - naan bles - sing go.

2. There is bread of heaven growing, In its fair and fertile fields,
And the wine of love its vineyard to the thirsting mortal yields;
There are mountain heights of glory that awaits the trav'lers rod,
And blest retreat where empty souls draw nearer unto God.

3. Who would stay without its borders, in the desert dark and drear,
When the luscious grapes of eschol, are so very, very, near?
Enter in then with rejoicing, for the Lord is on your side,
And in His glorious presence, ever more you shall abide.

45 Jesus, My Strength, My Hope

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

Franklin Sheppard 1852-1930

1. Je - sus, my strength, my hope, On Thee I cast my care, With

hum - bly con - fi dence look up, And know Thou hear'st my prayer.

Give me on Thee to wait, Till I can all things do, On

Thee, Al - might - y to cre - ate, Al - might - y to re - new.

2. I want a godly fear, a quick-discerning eye
That looks to Thee when sin is near,
And sees the tempter fly:
A spirit still prepared, and armed with jealous care,
For ever standing on it's guard
And watching unto prayer.
4. I rest upon Thy word; the promise is for me;
My succour and salvation,
Lord, shall surely come from Thee:
But let me still abide, nor from my hope remove,
Till Thou my patient spirit guide into
Thy perfect love. Amen

3. I want a true regard, a single, steady aim,
Unmoved by threatening or reward,
To Thee and Thy great name;
A jealous, just concern for Thine immortal praise;
A pure desire that all may learn
And glorify Thy grace.

Barbara B. Hart

Jean Sibelius

1. O give us homes built firm up - on the Sav - iour,
Where Christ is Head and Coun - sel - lor and Guide; Where ev - ry
child is taught His love and fa - vor And gives His
heart to Christ, the cru - ci - fied: How sweet to know that tho' his foot-steps
wa - ver His faith - ful Lord is walk - ing by his side!

2. O give us homes with godly fathers, mothers,
Who always place their hope and trust in Him;
Whose tender patience turmoil never bothers,
Whose calm and courage trouble cannot dim;
A home where each finds joy in serving others,
And love still shines, tho' days be dark and grim.
4. O Lord, our God, our homes are Thine forever!
We trust to Thee their problems, toil, and care;
Their bonds of love no enemy can sever
If Thou art always Lord and Master there:
Be Thou the center of our least endeavour-
Be Thou our Guest, our hearts and homes to share.

3. O give us homes where Christ is Lord and Master,
The Bible read, the precious hymns still sung;
Where pray'r comes first in peace or in disaster,
And praise is natural speech to ev'ry tongue;
Where mountains move before a faith that's vaster,
And Christ sufficient is for old and young.

Rev. Johnson Oatman Jr.

Cyrus E. Mallard

1. Just as God who reigns on High, spake to men in days gone by; So the

Lord is call - ing men to - day; And, my bro - ther, this is true, What - so -

CHORUS

e'er He says to you, There is but one thing to do - just o-bey. Just o -
just o-bey.

bey, is the way... God's way... When His mes-sage comes to you, there is
just o - bey Is the God's way, Is the way, God's way

but one thing to do: Just o - bey,... just o - bey,... just o - bey.

2. If you're in the Saviour's hands,
You must do as He commands,
For there is no other gospel way;
Never put the message by,
Never stop to reason "why",
When the Saviour speaks to you -
Just obey.

3. If for mansions fair you sigh,
In that land beyond the sky,
After time with you has pass'd away;
Tho' the way you may not see,
Christ is calling, "follow me,"
Faith and duty both will cry -
Just obey.

DLBC Choir/Orchestra Hq, Lagos

48 'Tis So Sweet To Trust In Jesus

Louisa M. R. Stead

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;

Just to rest up - on His prom - ise; Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."

CHORUS
Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him, How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

Je - sus, Je - sus, Pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!

2. O how sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to trust His cleansing blood;
Just in simple faith to plunge me
'Neath the healing, cleansing flood!

3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus
Just from sin and self to cease;
Just from Jesus simply taking
Life and rest, and joy and peace.

4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee.
Precious Jesus, Saviour, Friend;
And I know that Thou art with me,
Wilt be with me to the end.

49 Let Others See Jesus In You

B. B. McKinney

B. B. McKinney

1. While pass - ing thro' this world of sin, And oth - ers your life shall
view, Be clean and pure with - out, with - in, Let

REFRAIN

oth - ers see Je - sus in you. Let oth - ers see Je - sus in

you... in you; Let oth - ers see Je - sus in you... in you; Keep

tell-ing the sto - ry, be faith - ful and true, Let oth - ers see Je - sus in you.

2. Your life's a book before their eyes,
They're reading it thro' and thro';
Say, does it point them to the skies,
Do others see Jesus in you?

4. Then live for Christ both day and night,
Be faithful, be brave and true,
And lead the lost to life and light;
Let others see Jesus in you.

3. What joy 'twill be at set of sun,
In mansions beyond the blue,
To find some souls that you have won;
Let others see Jesus in you.

Count Your Blessings

Johnson Oatman Jr.

Edwin O. Excell

When up - on life's bil-lows you are tem - pest - toss'd, When you are dis - cou - raged, think - ing

all is lost, Count your ma - ny bless - ings, name them one by one,

REFRAIN

And it will sur - prise you what the Lord hath done. Count Count your ma - your

bless - ings, name them one by one, Count Count your ma - your

bless - ings, name them one by one, Count Count your ma - your

bless - ings, see what God hath done; Count Count your ma - your

name them one by one, And it will sur -prise you what the Lord our God hath done.

2. Are you ever burden'd with a load of care?
Does the cross seem heavy you are called to bear?
Count your many blessings, ev'ry doubt will fly,
And you will be singing as the days go by.
4. So amid the conflict, whether great or small,
Do not be discouraged, God is over all,
Count your many blessings, angels will attend,
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.

3. When you look at others with their lands and gold.
Think that Christ has promised you His wealth untold,
Count your many blessings money cannot buy
Your reward in heaven, nor your home on high..

51 That Blessed Canaan Land

Louise L. Nankivell

Louise L. Nankivell

1. There's a bless-ed land that we call Ca - naan, Land of prom-ise, land of vic - to -

ry, Where the Spir - it's giv - en with-out meas-ure, Where the soul from self has been set free.

CHORUS

It is won - der ful to live in Ca - naan, Where the milk and ho - ney flow,
It is won - der ful to live in Ca - naan, Just a love - ly place to dwell,

Where the land is bear - ing in a - bun-dance And the grapes of Es - chol grow.

2 Won't you join that band, Where the life is grand, In that bless-ed Canaan land?

2. In the land of Canaan there is blessing,
All His fullness as He takes control,
Blessed fullness of the Holy Spirit;
O what glory He brings to the soul!

3. Have you crossed the Jordan into Canaan,
Have you left the wilderness behind
And received the Spirit in His full-ness?
If you haven't then make up your mind.

Count Me

W. C. Poole

Haldor Lillenas

CHORUS

When you count the ones who love the Lord, Count me, count me; count me, count me
 when you count up those who trust His Word, Count me, count me
 me. count me.
 Count me with the children of the heav'nly King; Count me. count me.
 me with the serv - ants who would serv - ice bring; Count me.
 me with the ran-somed who His prai - ses sing; Count me,.. count me... Count me count me.

2. When you count up those who're saved by grace,
 Count me, count me;
 Who have found in Christ a hiding place,
 Count me, count me.
4. When you count up those who forward press,
 Count me, count me;
 Who shall gain the crown of righteousness,
 Count me, count me.

3. When you count up those who do the right,
 Count me, count me;
 Who are walking in the Gospel light,
 Count me, count me.

So Send I You

E. Margaret Clarkson

John W. Peterson

1. So send I you - to la - bour un - re - ward - ed, To serve un -

paid, un - loved, un-sought, un-known, To bear re-buke, to suf - fer scorn and

scoff - ing So send I you - to toil for Me a - lone.

CHORUS (To be sung after the last verse only)

"As the Fa - ther hath sent me, So send I you."

2. So send I you - to bind the bruised and broken,
O'er wand'ring souls to work, to weep, to wake,
To bear the burdens of a world a-weary
So send I you - to suffer for My sake.
4. So send I you - to leave your life's ambition,
To die to dear desire, self-will resign,
To labour long and love where men revile you
So send I you - to loose your life in Mine.

3. So send I you - to loneliness and longing
With heart a-hung'ring for the loved and known,
Forsaking home and kindred, friend and dear one
So send I you - to know My love alone.
5. So send I you - to hearts made hard by hatred,
To eyes made blind because they will not see,
To spend, tho' it be blood to spend and spare not
So send I you - to taste of Calvary.

J. L. H.

J. Lincoln Hall

1. Lis - ten to the Mas - ter's plead - ings, There is ur gent work for all, Heed the

Spir - it's in - ter - ced - ing, Give this an - swer to the call: I am

rea-dy for serv-ice for Thee dear Lord, Here am I send me I am will-ing to be what You'd
Here am I send me

have me be, I will go to where you want me to go I am read-y for serv-ice for Thee, dear Lord, Here am

I, send me, Tho' the path-way seems dark for Thee I'll do or die, I am rea-dy for ser-vi-ce Lord.
Here am I send me

2. There's a voice to you now calling,
Will you heed the earnest word?
On the ear it's gently calling,
Give this answer to your Lord:

3. Many souls in sin are dying;
Haste to help them while you may,
For the time is swiftly flying,
Will you now to Jesus say?

55

Anywhere With Jesus

Jessie Brown Pounds

D. B. Towner

The musical score consists of two staves of music in G major and common time. The top staff features a soprano vocal line with a piano accompaniment. The bottom staff features a basso continuo line with bassoon and cello parts. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes.

CHORUS

An - y where! An - y where! Fear I can - not know;

An - y where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go

2. Anywhere with Jesus I am not alone;
Other friends may fail me, He is still my own;
Tho' His hand may lead me over dreariest ways,
Anywhere with Jesus is a house of praise.
4. Anywhere with Jesus I can go to sleep,
When the dark'ning shadows round about me creep;
Knowing I shall waken, never more to roam,
Anywhere with Jesus will be home, sweet home.

3. Anywhere with Jesus over land and sea,
Telling souls in darkness of salvation free;
Ready as He summons me to go or stay,
Anywhere with Jesus when He points the way.

56

I Love, I Love My Master

F. R. Havergal

R. Jackson

1. I love, I love my Mas - ter, I will not go out free! For

He is my Re - deem - er; He paid the price for me. I

would not leave His ser - vice, It is so sweet and blest: And

in the wea - riest mo - ments He gives the tru - est rest.

2. My Master shed His life -blood
My vassal life to win
And save from the bondage
Of tyrant self and sin
He chose me for His service,
And gave me power to choose
That blessed, perfect freedom,
Which I shall never lose.

3. Would not halve my service,
His only it must be!
His only- Who so loved me,
And gave Himself for me.
Rejoicing and adoring,
Henceforth my song shall be -
"I love, I love my Master,
I will not go out free!"

56

I Love, I Love My Master

Tune 2

A musical score for piano and choir, consisting of five staves of music. The top two staves are for the piano (treble and bass clef), and the bottom three staves are for the choir (treble and bass clef). The music is in common time and consists of measures 1 through 10. The piano parts provide harmonic support, while the choir parts provide the melodic line.

57 They That Wait Upon The Lord

G. M. J.

J. McGranaham

Allegretto

1. Ho, reap - ers in the whit - ened har - vest! Oft
fee - ble, faint, and few; Come,
wait up - on the bless - ed Mas - ter, Our strength He will re -

CHORUS

new. For "they that wait - up - on the that
Lord shall re - new their strength, they shall
wait up - on the Lord shall re - new shall re - new their strength, they shall

mount up with wings, they shall mount up with wings as
mount.... up. with wings.

rit. a tempo

ea - gles: They shall run and not be wea - ry; they shall
they shall run and not be wea - ry,

walk and not faint; They shall run and not be
they shall walk, shall walk and not faint; They shall run and

wea - ry; They shall walk and not faint; They shall
not be wea - ry, they shall walk, shall walk and not faint;

run and not be wea - ry, shall walk and not faint

2. Too oft a-weary and discouraged,
We pour a sad complaint;
Believing in a living Saviour,
Why should we ever faint?

3. Rejoice! for He is with us alway,
Lo, even to the end!
Look up! take courage and go forward-
All needed grace He'll send!

Johnson Oatman Jr.

Wm. Edie Marks

1. If I walk in the pathway of duty,
If I work till the close of the day,
I shall see the great King in His
beauty When I've gone the last mile of the way When I've
gone the last mile of the way, of the way. I will rest at the close of the day of the day, And I
know there are joys that a - wait me When I've gone the last mile of the way.

2. If for Christ I proclaim the glad story,
If I seek for His sheep gone astray,
I am sure He will show me His glory,
When I've gone the last mile of the way.

3. Here the dearest of ties we must sever,
Tears of sorrow are seen ev'ry day;
But no sickness, no sighing forever,
When I've gone the last mile of the way.

4. And if here I have earnestly striven,
And have tried all His will to obey,
Twill enhance all the rapture of heaven,
When I've gone the last mile of the way.

59 Little Is Much When God Is In It

Mrs. F. W. S.

Mrs. F. W. Suffield

1. In the har - vest field now rip - ened, There's a
work for all to do; Hark! the voice of God is
call - ing, To the har - vest call - ing you Lit - tle - is much when God is
in it, La - bour not for wealth or fame; There's a
crown and you can win it. If you'll go in Je - sus' name

2. Does the place you're called to labor
Seem so small and little known?
It is great if God is in it,
And He'll not forget His own.

3. Are you laid aside from service,
Body worn from toil and care?
You can still be in the battle
In the sacred place of pray'r.

4. When the conflict here is ended
And our race on earth is run;
He will say if we are faithful,
"Welcome home, my child, well done"

Where Could I Go?

J. B. C.

J. B. Coats

com

1. Liv - ing be - low in this old sin - ful world, Hard - ly a fort can af - ford;

Striv-ing a - lone to face temp - ta - tions sore, Where could I go but to the Lord?

CHORUS

Where could I go, O where could I go, Seek-ing a ref-uge for my soul?

Need-ing a friend to help me in the end Where could I go but to the Lord?

2. Neighbours are kind, I love them ev'ry one
We get along in sweet accord;
But when my soul needs manna from above,
Where could I go but to the Lord?

3. 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?

61 Lord, Speak To Me, That I May Speak

F. R. Havergal

R. H. Earnshaw

1. Lord, speak to me that I may speak
In living echoes of Thy tone;

As Thou hast sought, so let me seek
Thy err-ing children lost and lone

2. Oh, lead me, Lord, that I may lead
The wandering and the wavering feet;
Oh, feed me, Lord, that I may feed
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.

4. Oh, teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost impart;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.
6. Oh, fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'er flow
In kindling thought, and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

3. Oh, strengthen me, that while I stand
Firm on the Rock; and strong in Thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.
5. Oh, give Thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing power
A word in season, as from Thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.
7. Oh, use me, Lord use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and how, and where;
Until Thy blessed face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

61

Lord, Speak To Me That I May Speak

F. R Havergal

S. S Wesley

Tune 2

The musical score consists of three staves of music in 3/4 time. The top staff is for the soprano voice, the middle staff for the alto voice, and the bottom staff for the basso continuo. The music is written in common time (indicated by a 'C') but is set in 3/4 time. The key signature is one flat. The vocal parts begin with quarter notes, while the basso continuo part begins with eighth notes.

61

Lord, Speak To Me That I May Speak

F. R Havergal

S. S Wesley

Tune 3

The musical score consists of three staves of music for piano. The top staff is the treble clef staff, and the bottom staff is the bass clef staff. Both staves are in common time (indicated by '3/4'). The key signature is one flat, indicating B-flat major or A minor. The music features simple harmonic progressions with mostly quarter notes and half notes. The first staff begins with a dotted half note followed by a half note. The second staff begins with a half note followed by a quarter note. The third staff begins with a half note followed by a quarter note.

Go, Labour On

Horatius Bonar

John Hatton

1. Go, la - bour on, spend and be spent,

Thy joy to do the Fa - ther's will;

It is the way the Mas ter went,

Should not the ser - vant tread it still?

2. Go, labour on 'tis not for nought,
Thy earthly loss is heav'nly gain.
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not,
The Master praises, what are men?

3. Men die in darkness at your side,
Without a hope to cheer the tomb:
Take up the torch and wave it wide,
The torch that lights time's thickest gloom.

4. Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice,
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The mid-night peal, "Behold, I come!"

Will There Be Any Stars?

E. E. Hewitt

Jno. R. Sweeney

1. I am think-ing to - day of that beau - ti - ful land I shall reach when the sun go - eth

down; When thro' won - der - ful grace by my Sav - iour I stand, Will there be an-y stars in my crown?

CHORUS

Will there be an - y stars, an - y stars in my crown, When at

eve - ning the sun go - eth down? When I wake with the blest, in the

go - eth down?

man - sions of rest, Will there be an - y stars in my Crown?

an - y stars in my crown?

2. In the strength of the Lord let me labour and pray;
Let me watch as a winner of souls;
That bright stars may be mine in the glorious day,
When His praise like the sea billows roll.

3. O what joy will it be when His face I behold,
Living gems at His feet to lay down;
It will sweeten my bliss in the city of gold,
Should there be any stars in my crown?

G. B.

Rev. Geo. Bernnard

Solo and chorus

1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em - blem of suf - fring and
shame, And I love that old cross where the dear - est and best For a
world of lost sin - ners was slain. So I'll che - rish the old rug - ged cross,
cross rug - ged cross, Till my tro - phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rug-ged cross,
cross rug - ged cross And ex - change it some day for a crown.

2. Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me,
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above,
To bear it to dark Calvary.
4. To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.

3. 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.

Oh How I Love Jesus

Frederick Whitfield

American melody
Arr. by J. W. Peterson

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing it's worth; It

REFRAIN

sounds like mu - sic in mine ear, The sweet - est name on earth. O how I love

Je - sus, O how I love Je - sus, O how I love

Je - sus, Be - cause He first loved me!

2. 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.

3. It tells me what my Father hath
In store for ev'ry day;
And tho I tread a dark-some path,
Yields sunshine all the way.

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

66 Jesus Is The Sweetest Name I Know

L. L.

Leola Long

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, key signature of two sharps. The top two staves are for the voice, and the bottom two are for the piano. The piano part features a steady harmonic foundation with frequent changes in bass line. The vocal parts enter at the beginning of each section, with the first section starting on a dotted quarter note. The lyrics are integrated directly into the musical notation. A 'CHORUS' section is indicated by a bracket under the vocal staves. The piano part includes dynamic markings like 'rall.' (rallentando) and 'so;'. The vocal part uses slurs and grace notes to indicate melodic line.

1. There have been names that I have love to hear, But nev-er has there been a name so
dear To this heart of mine, as the name di-vine, The pre- cious, pre- cious name of

CHORUS

Je - sus. Je - sus is the sweet - est name I know, And He's
just the same as His love- ly name, And that's the rea - son why I love Him
rall.
so; Oh, Je - sus is the sweet - est name I know.

2. There is no name in earth or Heav'n above,
That we should give such honor and such love,
As the blessed name, let us all acclaim,
That wondrous, glorious name of Jesus.

3. And someday I shall see Him face to face,
To thank and praise Him for His wondrous grace,
Which He gave to me, when He made me free,
The blessed Son of God named Jesus.

67

My Jesus I Love Thee

William R. Featherstone

Adoniram J. Gordon

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is for the voice (soprano) and the bottom two are for the piano. The music is in common time (indicated by '4') and a key signature of one flat (indicated by a 'B' with a flat sign). The vocal line begins with 'My Je - sus I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the'. The piano accompaniment features sustained notes and chords. The middle staff continues with 'fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - iour art'. The bottom staff concludes with 'Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.'

2. I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me,
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus 'tis now!
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath,
And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus 'tis now
4. In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in Heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now!

68 Saviour, Like A Shepherd Lead Us

Dorothy A. Thrupp

William B. Bradbury

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top two staves are for the voice (soprano) and the bottom two are for the piano. The music is in G major and 4/4 time. The vocal parts are mostly in eighth-note chords, with some melodic lines and sustained notes. The piano parts provide harmonic support with sustained notes and chords.

1. Sav - ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten - der care;

In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare:

Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;

Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2. We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray;
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
Hear, O hear us when we pray;
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
Hear, O hear us when we pray.

4. Early let us seek Thy favour,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still;
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

3. Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful tho' we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse and pow'r to free;
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
Early let us turn to Thee;
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
Early let us turn to Thee.

5. Like a shepherd, come receive us,
When Thou comest in the air;
In Thine arms wilt Thou now take us
To that joyful union there:
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
In that land beyond compare;
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
In that land beyond compare.

69

Christ Be Beside Me

Bunessan

Arr. Noel Tredinnick

1. Christ be beside me, Christ be before me,

Christ be behind me - King of my heart; Christ be within me,

Christ be below me, Christ be above me never to part.

2. Christ on my right hand, Christ on my left hand,
Christ all around me - shield in the strife;
Christ in my sleeping, Christ in my sitting,
Christ in my rising - Light of my life.
3. Christ be in all hearts thinking about me,
Christ be on all tongues telling of me;
Christ be the vision in eyes that see me,
In ears that hear me Christ ever be.
4. Christ be beside me, Christ be before me,
Christ be behind me - King of my heart;
Christ be within me, Christ be below me,
Christ be above me - never to part.

70 Have You Any Room For Jesus?

D. W. Whittle

G. C Williams

1. Have you any room for Je-sus, He who bore your load of sin?

As He knocks and asks ad-mis-sion, Sin-ner, will you let Him in?

CHORUS

Room for Je-sus, King of glo-ry, Has - ten now, His word o - bey,

Swing the heart's door wide - ly o - pen, Bid Him en - ter while you may.

2. Room for pleasure, room for business,
But for Christ the crucified;
Not a place that He can enter,
In your heart for which He died?

3. Have you any time for Jesus,
As in grace He calls again?
O today is time accepted,
Tomorrow you may call in vain.

4. Room and time now give to Jesus,
Soon will pass God's day of grace;
Soon thy heart left cold and silent,
And thy Saviour's pleading cease.

71 I Want To See Jesus, Don't You?

Ada Blenkhorn

Kern Bottoef

1. There is One loved me so that for me He died, He's my dear, pre-*ci*-ous Sav - iour so
true; On the cross for my sins He was cru - ci - fied I
want to see Je-sus, don't you? don't you? I want to see Je-sus, don't
you? do - n't you? My Sav - iour so faith - ful and true; faith-ful and true. When I
reach the strand of that love - bright land, O I want to see Je-sus, don't you? don't you?
2. When I'm weary and faint He is always near,
With His joy He my strength doth renew;
And He comforts my heart, speaking words of cheer:
I want to see Jesus, don't you?
4. He is fairer than lily or rose to me,
And His blessings fall soft as the dew;
O my heart, how it longs His dear face to see:
I want to see Jesus, don't you?
3. Holy angels keep watch o'er me thro' the night,
And each morning He guards me anew;
In the smile of His love doth my soul delight;
I want to see Jesus, don't you?
5. There's a place for my soul that He doth prepare,
And its beauty by faith I can view;
First of all, When I enter that mansion fair,
I want to see Jesus, don't you?

Edward Mote

W. M. Bradbury

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less, Than Je-sus' blood and right - eous - ness;

I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But whol - ly lean on Je-sus' name.

CHORUS

On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is

sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

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

3. 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.

4. 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.

73

Jesus Only Is Our Message

Rev. A. B. Simpson

J. H. Burke

CHORUS

on - ly will we see. Je - sus on - ly, Je - sus
ev - er, Je - sus all in all we sing; Sa - viour,
Sanc - ti - fi - er Heal - er, Bap - ti - zer and com - ing King.

2. Jesus only is our Saviour,
All our guilt He bore away,
All our righteousness He gives us,
All our strength from day to day.

3. Jesus is our Sanctifier,
Cleansing us from self and sin,
And with all His Spirit's fulness,
Filling all our hearts within.

4. Jesus only is our Healer,
All our sicknesses He bare,
And His risen life and fulness,
All His members still may share.

5. Jesus only is our Power,
His the gift of Pentecost;
Jesus, breathe Thy power upon us,
Fill us with the Holy Ghost.

6. And for Jesus we are waiting,
Listening for the trumpet's sound;
Then it will be us and Jesus,
Living ever with our God.

74 The Heart That Was Broken For Me

J. W. V.

J. W. Van De Venter.

1. There came from the skies in the days long a - go The Lord with a mes - sage of

love; The world knew Him not; He was treat - cd with scorn This won - der - ful gift from a - bove.

CHORUS

1 - 3 They crowned Him with thorns, He was beat - en with stripes; He was smit - ten and nailed to the

4 I'll take up my cross, I will walk by His side, For the path - way of du - ty I

tree, (to the tree) But the pain in His heart was the hard - est to bear, The heart that was brok - en for me.....

sce, (yes I sce,) I will fol - low my Lord and a - bide in His heart, The heart that was brok - en for me.....
for me,

2. He came to His own to the ones that He loved;
The sheep that had wandered astray;
They heard not His voice,
but the Friend of mankind
Was hated and driven away.

3. The birds have their nests, and the foxes have holes,
But He had no place for His head;
A pallet of stone on the cold mountain side
Was all that He had for His bed.

4. I cannot reject such a Saviour as He;
Dishonour and wound Him again;
I'll go to His feet and repent of my sin,
Be willing to suffer the pain.

75 The Church's One Foundation

Samuel J. Stone

Samuel S. Wesley

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top staff starts with a treble clef, followed by three bass staves. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first staff contains the first two lines of the hymn: "The Church's one foundation, Is Jesus Christ her Lord; She is His new creation By water and the word:". The second staff continues with "From Heav'n He came and sought her To be His holy bride;". The third staff concludes with "With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.". The fourth staff begins with the fifth stanza.

2. Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation,
One Lord, one faith, one birth,
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

4. Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious,
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

3. Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppressed,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distressed,
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "how long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

5. Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

Ruth Caye Jones

Ruth Caye Jones

1. In times like these, you need a Sav iour, In times like these, you need an anchor;
 an - chor; Be ver - y sure, Be ver - y sure, Your an - chor
 (Be ve - ry sure), (Be ve - ry sure),

REFRAIN

holds, and grips the Sol - id Rock! This Rock is Je - sus, Yes He's the One, This Rock is Je - sus, the on - ly One; Be ver - y sure, Be ver - y (Be ve - ry sure),

sure, Your an - chor holds, and grips the sol - id Rock (Be ve - ry sure),

2. In times like these, you need the Bible,
 In times like these, O, be not idle;
 Be very sure, be very sure,
 Your anchor holds and grips the Solid Rock!

3. In times like these, I have a Saviour,
 In times like these, I have an anchor;
 I'm very sure, I'm very sure,
 My anchor holds, and grips the Solid Rock!

*This Rock is Jesus, Yes, He's the One,
 This Rock is Jesus, the Only One,
 I'm very sure, I'm very sure,
 My anchor holds, and grips the Solid Rock!*

DLBC Choir/Orchestra Hq, Lagos

77 I Have Decided To Follow Jesus

Traditional

Arr. by Norman Johnson.

1. I have de - cid - ded to fol - low Je - sus, I have de -

cid - ed to fol - low Je - sus, I have de -

cid - ed to fol - low Je - sus No turn - ing

back, No turn - ing back, No turn - ing back!

2. Tho' no one joins me, still I will follow,
Tho' no one joins me, still I will follow,
Tho' no one joins me, still I will follow -
No turning back, No turning back!

3. The world behind me, the cross before me,
The world behind me, the cross before me,
The world behind me, the cross before me -
No turning back, No turning back!

78

Faith Of Our Fathers

Fredrick W. Faber

Henry F. Hemy

1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon,

fire and sword, O how our hearts beat high with joy

When - e'er we hear that glo - rious word! Faith of our fa - thers,

ho - ly faith! We will be true to Thee till death.

2. Faith of our fathers! we will strive
To win all nations unto Thee,
And through the truth that comes from God
Mankind shall then be truly free;
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to Thee till death

3. Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach Thee, too, as love knows how
By kindly words and virtuous life;
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to Thee till death.

Alternative Tune - GHS 181, 134

79 The Way Of The Cross Leads Home

Jessie Brown Pounds

Chas H. Gabriel

1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There's
no o - ther way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light, If the

CHORUS

way of the Cross I miss. The way of the cross leads
home, leads home the way of the cross leads home, leads home It is
sweet to know, as I on - ward go, The way of the Cross leads home.

2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way,
The path that the Saviour trod;
If I ever climb to the heights sublime,
Where the soul is at home with God.

3. Then I bid farewell to the way of the world,
To walk in it never more;
For my Lord says "Come!", and I seek my home,
Where He waits at the open door.

At The Cross

Isaac Watts

Ralph E. Hudson

1. A - las, and did my Sav - iour bleed? and did my Sov - 'reign
die? Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For

REFRAIN

such a worm as I? At the cross, at the cross where I
first saw the light, And the bur-den of my heart rolled a-way, It was
(rolled a way,) there by faith I re-ceived my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day!

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

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

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

Jennie Evelyn Hussey

William J. Kirkpatrick

The musical score consists of two staves of music in 4/4 time, A major (F# key signature). The top staff is for Treble clef and the bottom staff is for Bass clef. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is:

1. King of my life, I crown Thee now, Thine shall the glo - ry be;
 Lest I for-get Thy thorn - crown'd brow, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.

After a short break, the Refrain begins:

REFRAIN
 Lest I for-get Geth - se - ma - ne, Lest I for-get Thine a - go - ny,
 Lest I for-get Thy love for me, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.

2. Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid,
 Tenderly mourned and wept;
 Angels in robes of light arrayed
 Guarded Thee whilst Thou slept.

3. Let me like Mary, thro' the gloom,
 Come with a gift to Thee;
 Show to me now the empty tomb,
 Lead me to Calvary.

4. May I be willing, Lord, to bear
 Daily my cross for Thee;
 Even Thy cup of grief to share,
 Thou hast borne all for me.

82 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ." Gal. 6:14

Isaac Watts

ROCKINGHAM. L.M.

E. Miller

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by '3'). The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff uses a bass clef, and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The key signature is one flat. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is:

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the

Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I

count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.

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

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

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

82 When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

Isaac Watts

Tune 2

Arr. by Lowell Mason

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is for the soprano voice, the middle staff is for the alto voice, and the bottom staff is for the basso continuo. The music is in common time (indicated by 'C') and uses a bass clef for the basso continuo staff. The vocal parts are in soprano and alto clefs. The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. There are several measures of music, separated by vertical bar lines. The basso continuo staff includes bass clef, a bass staff, and a bass clef. The vocal parts include soprano and alto clefs.

83 Thy Word Have I Hid In My Heart

Adapted by E. O. S.

E. O. Sellers

The musical score consists of four staves of music in G major, 6/8 time. The top two staves are for the voice, and the bottom two are for the piano. The vocal parts are mostly eighth notes, with some sixteenth-note patterns. The piano part features sustained chords and occasional bass notes. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. A 'CHORUS' section is indicated with a bracket under the first two staves. The score concludes with an 'ad lib.' section where the vocal part continues over a simple piano accompaniment.

1. Thy Word is a lamp to my feet, A light to my path al - way;
 To guide and to save me from sin, And show me the heav'n - ly way.

CHORUS

Thy word have I hid in my heart, in my heart That
 I might not sin a-against Thee, a - gainst Thee That I might not sin, That

ad lib.

I might not sin, Thy Word have I hid in my heart.

2. Forever, O Lord, is Thy word
 Established and fixed on high;
 Thy faithfulness unto all men
 Abideth forever nigh.

3. At morning, at noon and at night
 I ever will give Thee praise;
 For Thou art my portion, O Lord,
 And shall be thro' all my days!

4. Thro' Him whom Thy Word hath foretold,
 The Saviour and Morning Star,
 Salvation and peace have been bro't
 To those who have strayed afar.

84 Deeper, Deeper In The Love Of Jesus

Charles Price Jones

Charles Price Jones

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time (indicated by '4') and G major (indicated by a sharp symbol). The top staff features a soprano vocal line with a melody primarily consisting of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff features a piano or organ accompaniment with a steady harmonic foundation. The lyrics are integrated directly into the music, appearing below the notes.

CHORUS

O deep - er yet, I pray, And
deep - er yet, I pray,
high - er ev - 'ry day, And
high - er ev - 'ry day,
wis - er, bless - ed Lord, in Thy pre - cious, ho - ly word.
wis - er, bless - ed, Lord, wis - er bless-ed Lord,

2. Deeper, deeper! blessed Holy Spirit,
Take me deeper still,
Till my life is wholly lost in Jesus,
And His perfect will.

3. Deeper, deeper! tho' it cost hard trials,
Deeper let me go!
Rooted in the holy love of Jesus,
Let me fruitful grow.

4. Deeper, higher ev'ry day in Jesus,
Till all conflict past,
Finds me conq'ror, and in His own image
Perfected at last.

85 Give Of Your Best To The Master

Howard B. Grose

Charlotte A. Bernard

1. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your

REF.--- Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your

youth; Throw your soul's fresh, glow - ing ar - dor
youth; Clad in sal - va - tion's full ar - mour

FINE

In - to the bat - tle for truth. Je - sus has set the ex -
Join in the bat - tle for truth.

am - ple; Daunt - less was He, young and brave; Give Him your

rall. D.C.

loyal de - vo - tion, Give Him the best that you have..

2. Give of your best to the Master;
Give Him first place in your heart;
Give Him first place in your service,
Consecrate ev'ry part.
Give, and to you shall be given
God His beloved Son gave;
Gratefully seeking to serve Him,
Give Him the best that you have.

3. Give of your best to the Master;
Naught else is worthy His love;
He gave Himself for your ransom,
Gave up His glory above:
Laid down His life without murmur,
You from sin's ruin to save;
Give Him your heart's adoration,
Give Him the best that you have.

E.H.H

J. Mountain

1. Noth - ing bet - ween, Lord, noth - ing bet - ween; Let me Thy glo - ry see,

Draw my soul close to Thee, Then speak in love to me

Noth - ing bet - ween, Noth - ing bet - ween.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 2. Nothing between, Lord, nothing between;
Let not earth's din and noise
Stifle Thy still small voice;
In it let me rejoice -
Nothing between, Nothing between. | 3. Nothing between, Lord, nothing between;
Nothing of earthly care,
Nothing of tear or prayer,
No robe that self may wear -
Nothing between, Nothing between. |
| 4. Nothing between, Lord, nothing between;
Unbelief disappear,
Vanish each doubt and fear,
Fading when Thou art near -
Nothing between, Nothing between. | 5. Nothing between, Lord, nothing between;
Till Thine eternal light,
Rising on earth's dark night,
Bursts on my open sight -
Nothing between, Nothing between. |

Frances R. Havergal

From Mozart

1. Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to Thee;

Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

2. Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love;
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for thee.
3. Take my voice and let me sing
Always, only, for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.
4. Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.
5. Take my will and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine:
Take my heart, it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne.
6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee!

87

Take My Life

Tune 2

Frances R. Havergal

C. H. A. Malan

HENDON

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in common time (indicated by '2'). The key signature is one sharp, indicating G major. The music features a mix of quarter notes, eighth notes, and sixteenth notes. The melody is primarily in the treble clef staff, while the bass clef staff provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords.

87

Take My Life

Tune 3

W. Cowper

J. B. Dykes

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff uses a G clef and has a key signature of one flat (F major). The bottom staff also uses a G clef and has the same key signature. Both staves are in 2/4 time. The music features simple harmonic progressions with mostly quarter notes and half notes, typical of early printed music notation.

B. B. McKinney

B. B. McKinney

1. "Take up thy cross and fol - low Me," I heard my Mas - ter say;

"I gave My life to ran - som thee, Sur - ren-der your all to - day."

REFRAIN

Wher - ev - er He leads I'll go,.. Wher - ev - er He leads I'll go,..

I'll fol - low my Christ who loves me so, Wher - ev - er He leads I'll go.

2. He drew me closer to His side,
I sought His will to know,
And in that will I now abide,
Wherever He leads I'll go.
3. It may be through the shadows dim.
Or o'er the stormy sea,
I take my cross and follow Him,
Wherever He leadeth me.
4. My heart, my life, my all I bring
To Christ who loves me so;
He is my Master, Lord, and King,
Wherever He leads I'll go.

89 Oh Jesus I Have Promised

Anonymous

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time (indicated by '4') and G major (indicated by a sharp symbol). The top staff features a soprano vocal line with a treble clef. The second staff features a basso continuo line with a bass clef. The third staff features another basso continuo line with a bass clef. The bottom staff features a basso continuo line with a bass clef. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of the lyrics is:

1. O Je - sus, I have pro - mised to — serve Thee to the end; Be
Thou for e - ver near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend: I
shall not fear the ba - ttle If Thou art by my side, Nor
wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.

2. O let me feel Thee near me;
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear:
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

3. O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will;
O speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control;
O speak and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul.

4. O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory,
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow
My Master and my Friend.

90 O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

George Matheson

Albert L. Peace

1. O love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in

Thee: I give Thee back the life I owe,
That

in Thine ocean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.

2. O Light that follow'st all my way,
I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrow'd ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

3. O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.

4. O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to hide from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

91

Where He Leads Me

E. W. Blandy

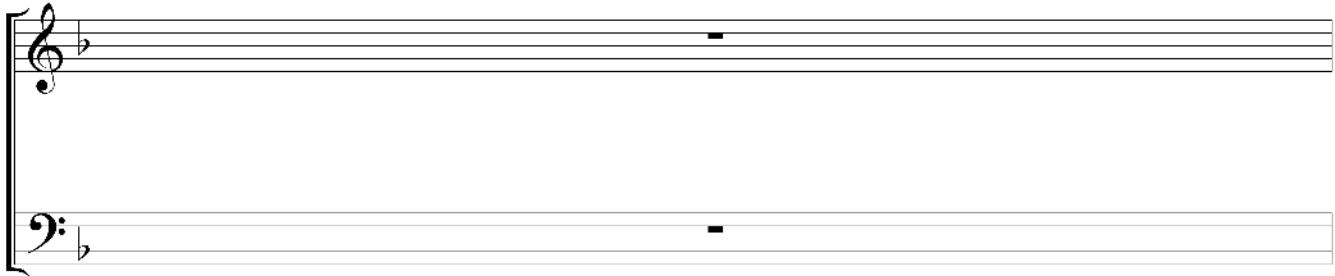
J. S. Norris

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time (indicated by '4'). The top staff uses a treble clef, and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music is in a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are integrated into the musical notes, appearing in pairs of notes. The first section of lyrics is: "I can hear my Sav - iour call-ing, I can hear my Sav - iour call-ing, I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing, 'Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low Me.'". A "REFRAIN" section follows, with lyrics: "Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way." The music concludes with a final section of lyrics: "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. 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."

2. 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.

3. 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.

4. 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.



J. W. Van Deventer

W.S. Weeden

1. All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der, All to Him I free-ly give;

I will ev-er love and trust Him, In His pres-en-ce dai-ly live.

REFRAIN

I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all; I sur-ren-der all;

All to Thee, my bless-ed Sav-ior, I sur-ren-der all

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

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

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

More Love To Thee

Elizabeth Prentis

William H. Doane

I. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee!

Hear Thou the pray'r I make On bend - ed knee;

This is my ear - nest plea: More love, O Christ, to Thee,

More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

2. Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;
Now Thee alone I seek,
Give what is best;
This all my pray'r shall be;
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee,
More love to Thee!

3. Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise;
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise;
This still its pray'r shall be:
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee,
More love to Thee!

94 Draw Me Nearer, Blessed Lord

Fanny J. Crosby

William H. Doane

1. 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 clo-ser drawn to

REFRAIN

Thee. Draw me near - er, near-er bless-ed Lord, To the Cross where Thou hast

died; Draw me near - er, near-er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy pre-cious, bleed - ing side.

2. Consecrate 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.

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

4. 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.

95 Come, Saviour Jesus From Above

Tr. J. Wesley

W. Knapp

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time (indicated by '3') and a key signature of one flat (indicated by a 'B'). The top staff is for the soprano voice, the second for the alto, the third for the tenor, and the bottom for the bass. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, with some words appearing above or below the notes. The music features various dynamics, including forte and piano markings, and includes several measures of rests.

1. Come, Sa - viour, Je - sus, from a bove!
2. O let Thy sac - red pre - sence fill,

- As sist me with Thy heav - en - ly grace; And set my long - ing spi - rit free!

- Emp ty my heart of earth - - ly love, Which pants to have no o - - ther will,

- And for thy self pre - pare the place. But day and night pre - feast on Thee.

3. While in this region here below, No other good will I pursue; I'll bid this world of noise and show, With all its glittering snares, adieu!
4. That path with humble speed I'll seek, In which my Saviour's footsteps shine; Nor will I hear, nor will I speak, Of any other love but Thine.
5. Henceforth may no profane delight Divide this consecrated soul; Possess it Thou, who hast the right, As Lord and Master of the whole.
6. Wealth, honour, pleasure, and what else, This short-enduring world can give, Tempt as ye will, my soul repels, To Christ alone resolved to live.
7. Thee I can love, and Thee alone, With pure delight and inward bliss: To know Thou tak'st me for Thine own, O what a happiness is this!
8. Nothing on earth do I desire But Thy pure love within my breast: This, only this, will I require, And freely give up all the rest.

Mary A. Baker

H. R. Palmer

1. Mas - ter, the tem - pest is rag - ing! The bil - lows are toss - ing high!

The sky is o'er sha - dowed with black - ness, No shel - ter or help is nigh:

"Car - est Thou not that we per - ish?" How canst Thou lie a - sleep,

When each mom - ent so mad - ly is threaten - ing A grave in the an - gry deep?

CHORUS

p *pp*

"The winds and the waves shall o - bey My will, Peace be still!" Whe-ther the wrath of the

cre -

storms - tossed sea, Or de mons, or men, or what - e - ver it be, No

scen

wa - ter can swal - low the ship where lies The Mas - ter of o - cean and

d o

earth and skies; They all shall sweet - ly o - bey My will Peace be still,

ff

peace be still! They all shall sweet - ly o - bey My will: Peace, peace, be still!

m

p

pp

2. Master, with anguish of spirit
I bow in my grief today;
The depths of my sad heart are troubled;
O waken and save, I pray!
Torrents of sin and of anguish
Sweep o'er my sinking soul!
And I perish! I perish, dear Master;
O hasten, and take control!

3. Master, the terror is over,
The elements sweetly rest;
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mirrored,
And heaven's within my breast.
Linger, O blessed Redeemer,
Leave me alone no more;
And with joy I shall make the blest harbour,
And rest on the blissful shore.

97

Oft In Danger, Oft In Woe

H. K. White and
F. S. Colquhoun

H. J. Gauntlett

The musical score consists of three staves of music in 2/4 time, featuring a treble clef and a bass clef. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first staff begins with the lyrics "I. Oft in dan - ger, oft in woe," followed by "On - ward, Christ - ians,". The second staff continues with "on - ward go; Fight the fight, main - tain the strife,". The third staff concludes with "Streng - thened with the Bread of Life."

2. Shrink not, Christians: will ye yield?
Will ye quit the painful field?
Will ye flee in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's power?
3. Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March in heavenly armour clad:
Fight, nor think the battle long;
Soon shall victory tune your song.
4. Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength if great your need.
5. Onward then to glory move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go.

Arr. from Falkner, 1723, by E. N.

James McGranahan

1. Rise, ye chil - dren of sal - va - tion, All who cleave to Christ the Head;

Wake, a - risel O migh - ty na - tion, Ere the foe on Zi - on tread.

CHORUS m cres.

Pour it forth..... Pour it forth a migh - ty

Pour it forth a migh - ty an - them Pour it forth a

an - them, Like the thun - ders of the sea Thro' the

migh - ty an - them. Like the thun - ders of the sea

blood Through the of Christ our ran - som, More than con - quer - ors are

blood of Christ our ran - som,

eres.

we More than con quer - ors are we More than
more than con quer - ors con - quer - ors than con - quer - ors are we, More than

con quer - ors are we Thro' the blood of Christ our
con - quer - ors, con - quer - ors than con - quer - ors are we

ran - som, More than con - quer - ors are we
rit.

2. Saints and heroes long before us
Firmly on this ground have stood;
See their banners waving o'er us,
Conquerors through Jesus' blood.
3. Deathless we are all unfearing,
Life laid up with Christ in God;
In the morn of His appearing
Floweth forth a glory flood.
4. Soon we all shall stand before Him,
See and know our glorious Lord;
Soon in joy and light adore Him,
Each receiving his reward.

99 There Is Victory Within My Soul

Haldor Lillenar

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The top two staves are for the piano, showing bass and treble clef staves with chords and rests. The bottom four staves are for voices, with lyrics printed below them. The first staff of voice parts begins with a bass note followed by a series of eighth-note chords. The second staff continues with eighth-note chords. The third staff begins with a bass note followed by eighth-note chords. The fourth staff continues with eighth-note chords. The fifth staff is labeled "CHORUS" above the notes. The sixth staff continues with eighth-note chords.

1. There is vict' - ry with - in my soul; For the Spir - it with me a - bides;
Let the waves of temp - ta - tion roll, Je - sus Keeps me what - e'er be -

tides, Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, vict' - ry in my soul,

I have glo - rious vic - to - ry since Je - sus took con - trol, Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry!

Sweep - ing like a flood; I have glori - ous vic - to - ry thro' Je - sus' blood.

2. Tho' the conflict be fierce and long,
Tho' the tempter my heart assail,
In my weakness yet I am strong,
For with Jesus I'll e'er prevail.

3. I have victory over sin,
I have victory over grave;
Even death now has lost its sting,
Halleluyah I know I'm saved.

100 Christ, Our Mighty Captain

Mrs. Frank A. Breck

Grant Colfax Tullar

Christ, our migh - ty Cap - tain, leads a - gainst the foe; We will nev - fal - ter

when He bids us go; Tho' His righ - teous pur - pose we may nev - er know,

CHORUS

Yet we'll fol - low all the way. For - ward! for - ward! 'tis the Lord's com-mand,

Fo - ward! for - ward! to the pro - mised land; For - ward! for - ward!

let the cho - rus ring: We are sure to win with Christ our King!

2. Satan's fearful onslaughts cannot make us yield,
While we trust in Christ, our Buckler and our Shield;
Pressing ever on - the Spirit's sword we wield,
And we follow all the way.

3. Let our glorious banner ever be unfurled-
From it's mighty stronghold, evil shall be hurled;
Christ, our mighty Captain, overcomes the world,
And we follow all the way.

4. Fierce the battle rages, but 'twill not be long,
Then triumphant - shall we join the blessed throng,
Joyfully uniting in the victor's song-
If we follow all the way.

101

My Father Knows

Anonymous

B. B. McKinney

The musical score consists of three staves of music in 4/4 time, A major (one sharp), with lyrics integrated into the vocal line. The first staff starts with a bass note followed by a series of chords. The second staff begins with a bass note and continues with a steady eighth-note pattern. The third staff starts with a bass note and continues with a steady eighth-note pattern.

1. He knows the bit - ter, wea - ry way, The
 end - less striv - ing day by day, The souls that weep, the souls that
 pray; My Fa - ther knows, my Fa - ther knows.

2. He knows when faint and worn we sink,
 How deep the pain, how near the brink
 Of dark despair we pause and shrink;
 My Father knows, my Father knows.
3. He knows how hard the fight has been,
 The clouds that come our lives between,
 The wounds the world has never seen;
 My Father knows, my Father knows.
4. He knows! O heart, take up thy cross,
 And know earth's treasures are but dross,
 And all will prove as gain, not loss;
 My Father knows, my Father knows.

L. I

Lois Irwin

1. On the Cross cru - ci - fied, In great sor - row He died; The Giv - er of
 life was He Yet my Lord was de - spised and re - ject - ed of men, This

CHORUS

Je - sus of Cal - va - ry. He was wound - ed for our trans -
 gres - sions, He was bruised for our in - iq - ui - ties; Sure - ly He
 bore our sor - rows, And by His stripes we are healed.

2. Price for healing was paid,
 As those cruel stripes were made,
 Within Pilate's judgment hall -
 Now His suff'ring afford perfect healing for all,
 This wonderful Healer's mine.

3. Came the leper to Christ,
 Saying "Surely I know,
 That Thou, Lord, canst make me whole." -
 When His great faith was seen Jesus said, "Yes, I will."
 And touched him and made him clean.

4. He has healed my sick soul,
 Made me ev'ry whit whole,
 And He'll do the same to you -
 He's the same yesterday and today and for ever,
 This Healer of men today.

1. He healed them all the blind, the lame, the pal - sied, The sick in
bod - y and the weak in mind, Who - e - ver came, no mat - ter how af -
flic - ted, Were sure a sover - eign rem - e - dy to find.

2. His word gave health, His touch restored the vigour,
To every weary pain-exhausted frame;
And all He asked before He gave the blessing
Was simple faith in Him from those who came.
3. And is our Lord, the kind, the good, the tender,
Less loving now than in those days of old?
Or is it that our faith is growing feeble,
And Christian energy is waxing cold?
4. Why do we not with equal expectation,
Now bring our sick ones to the Lord in prayer
Right through the throng of unbelieving scruples
Up to His very side and leave them there?
5. He never health refused in bygone ages,
Nor feared to take the "chastisement" away;
Then why not ask it now, instead of praying
For "patience" to endure from day to day?

103

He Healed Them All

Tune 2

Sir J. Barnby

The musical score consists of three staves, each in 2/4 time and F major. The top staff features soprano entries with quarter notes. The middle staff features bass entries with eighth notes. The bottom staff features bass entries with eighth notes, with a notable section where the bass part splits into two voices. The music is divided into four measures per staff.

Lizza DeArmond

B. D Ackley

The musical score consists of five staves of music. The first three staves are in 3/4 time, while the last two are in 2/4 time. The key signature changes between staves. The lyrics are integrated into the music, with some words appearing above the staff and others below. The first staff begins with a bass note followed by a series of eighth notes. The second staff starts with a bass note and includes a melodic line. The third staff continues the melodic line. The fourth staff begins with a bass note and includes a melodic line. The fifth staff begins with a bass note and includes a melodic line.

1. Are you trust - ing the love of the Sav - iour di - vine, Does His smile make the
dark - est day bright? Are you lay - ing on Him all the burd - ens that

CHORUS

fret, Does the cross that He gave you seem light?... Tell some - bo - dy
tell some - bo - dy, All of the won - der - ful love you know; Tell some -
bo - dy, tell some - bo - dy, Christ and His good - ness show.

2. Are you resting today 'neath the sheltering Rock,
Have you given your Lord full control?
Are you glad in the love that redeemed you from sin,
Has He spoken His peace to your soul?...

3. Is there victory now where there once was defeat,
Blessed triumph thro' Jesus alone?
Tell somebody today of a Master and Friend,
And His wonderful mercy make known...

(That I'm A Christian)

B. L. F.

Baynard L. Fox

The musical score consists of five staves of music. The top staff shows a piano's bass line. The second and third staves show the vocal melody in soprano range. The fourth and fifth staves show the piano's treble line. The lyrics are integrated into the vocal parts.

1. I'll tell the world that I'm a Christian I'm not a-shamed His name to bear; I'll tell the
world that I'm a Christian I'll take Him with me an-y-where. I'll tell the world how Je-sus
saved me, And how He gave me a life brand new; And I know that if you trust Him That all He
gave me He'll give to you, I'll tell the world that He's my Sav-i-or, No oth-er one could love me
so; My life, my all is His for - ev - er, And where He leads me I will go.

2. I'll tell the world that He is coming-
It may be near or far away;
But we must live as if His coming
Would be tomorrow or today.
For when He comes and life is over,
For those who love Him there's more to be;

3. Eyes have never seen the wonders
That He's preparing for you and me.
O tell the world that you're a Christian,
Be not ashamed His name to bear;
O tell the word that you're a Christian,
And take Him with you ev'ry where.

106 Tell The Whole Wide World

E. E. Hewitt

Jno. R. Sweeney

Musical notation for the first line of the hymn, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of four flats, and a common time. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

1. Tell the whole wide world of Je - sus, Bear the news from shore to shore;

Musical notation for the second line of the hymn, featuring a bass clef, a key signature of four flats, and a common time. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

Tell - ing sin - ners of the Sa - vior, Let the light spread more and more.

Musical notation for the third line of the hymn, featuring a bass clef, a key signature of four flats, and a common time. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

CHORUS

Musical notation for the Chorus of the hymn, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of four flats, and a common time. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

Tell the world, the whole wide world; Bear the news from shore to shore;

Musical notation for the Chorus continuation of the hymn, featuring a bass clef, a key signature of four flats, and a common time. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

Tell the world Bear the news

Musical notation for the fourth line of the hymn, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of four flats, and a common time. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

Tell the whole wide world of Je - sus, Praise His name for e - ver - more!

Musical notation for the fifth line of the hymn, featuring a bass clef, a key signature of four flats, and a common time. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

2. Send abroad the gospel heralds,
Let them take the blessed light
Into every land of darkness,
Piercing through the shades of night.

3. Yes, we'll send the joyful message
Over mountain; over wave,
Telling everywhere of Jesus,
And His mighty power to save

4. While we pray for other nations,
Send them help with willing hand,
Let us not forget the home fields
Jesus for our native land!

A. B. Simpson

A. S. Sullivan

1. Send the gos - pel of sal - va - tion, To a world of dy - ing men;

Tell it out to ev - ry na - tion, 'Till the Lord shall come a - gain.

CHORUS

Go and tell them, go and tell them, Je - sus died for sin - ful men. Go and tell them,

go and tell them, He is com - ing, He is com - ing, He is com - ing back a-gain.

2. 'Tis the church's great commission,
 'Tis the Master's last command;
 Christ has died for every creature,
 Tell it out in every land.

3. Christ is gathering out a people,
 To His name from every race;
 Haste to give the invitation
 Ere shall end the day of grace.

4. Give the gospel as a witness,
 To a world of sinful men;
 Till the Bride shall be completed,
 And the Lord shall come again.

108 Must I Go And Empty-Handed?

Charles C. Luther

George C. Stebbins

1. "Must I go, and emp - ty hand - ed," Thus my dear Re - deem - er meet?

Not one day of serv - ice give Him, Lay no tro - phy at His feet?

REFRAIN

"Must I go, and emp - ty hand - ed?" Must I meet my Sav - iour so?

Not one soul with which to greet Him: Must I emp - ty hand - ed go?

2. Not at death I shrink nor falter,
For my Saviour saves me now;
But to meet Him empty-handed,
Thought of that now clouds my brow.

3. O the years in sinning wasted,
Could I but recall them now,
I would give them to my Saviour,
To His will I'd gladly bow.

4. O ye saints, arouse, be earnest,
Up and work while yet 'tis day;
Ere the night of death o'er take thee,
Strive for souls while still you may.

109

To The Work

Fanny J. Crosby

William H. Doane

1. To the work! to the work! we are ser-vants of God, Let us fol - low the path that our
Mas - ter has trod; With the balm of His coun - sel our strength to re - new, Let us

REFRAIN

do with our might what our hands find to do. Toi - ling on, Toil - ing on, toi - ling
on, toil - ing on, Toil - ing on Toil - ing on, toil - ing on; toil - ing on; Let us
hope, and trust let us watch, and pray, And la - bour till the Mas - ter comes.

2. To the work! to the work! let the hungry be fed,
To the fountain of life let the weary be led!
In the cross and it's banner our glory shall be,
While we herald the tidings, "Salvation is free!"

3. To the work! to the work! there is labour for all,
For the kingdom of darkness and error shall fall;
And the name of Jehovah exalted shall be,
In the loud-swellng chorus, "Salvation is free!"

4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord,
And a robe and a crown shall our labour reward,
When the home of the faithful our dwelling shall be,
And we shout with the ransomed, "Salvation is free!".

110 Till The Whole World Knows

Rev. A. H. Ackley

B. D. Ackley

1. I'll tell to all that God is love; For the world has nev - er known

The great com - pas - sion of His heart For the way - ward and the lone.

CHORUS

Till the whole world knows, till the whole world
Till the whole world, till the whole world
Till the world, the whole world knows,

knows, I will shout and sing of Christ my King, Till the whole world knows.

knows, I will shout and sing of Christ my King, Till the whole world knows.

2. I'll tell of mercy's boundless tide,
Like the waters of the sea,
That covers ev'ry sin of man;
Tis salvation full and free.

3. I'll tell of grace that keeps the soul,
Of abiding peace within,
Of faith that overcomes the world
With its tumult and its din.

4. Eternal glory is the goal
That awaits the sons of light;
Eternal darkness, black as death,
For the children of the night.

Fanny J. Crosby

William H. Doane



1. Res - cue the per - ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from sin and the grave;



Weep o'er the er - ring one, Lift up the fall - en, Tell them of Je - sus, the migh - ty to save.



REFRAIN



Res - cue the per - ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.



2. Though they are slighting Him, Still He is waiting,
Waiting the penitent child to receive;
Plead with them earnestly, Plead with them gently,
He will forgive if they only believe.
3. Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore;
Touched by a loving heart, Wakened by kindness,
Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.
4. Rescue the perishing, Duty demands it;
Strength for thy labour the Lord will provide;
Back to the narrow way Patiently win them;
Tell the poor wanderer a Savior has died.

C. A. M.

In march time



1. If to Christ our on - ly King Men re - deemed we strive to bring, Just one way may



this be done - We must win them one by one.



CHORUS



So you bring the one next to you³ And I'll bring the one next to me; In
If you'll bring the one next to you, And I bring the one next to me, In



all kinds of wea-ther, we'll all work to-gether, And see what can be done;



¹ no time at all we'll have them all, So win them, win them, one by one



2. Side by side we stand each day,
Saved are we, but lost are they;
They will come if we but dare
Speak a word backed up by prayer.

3. Only cowards dare refuse,
Dare this gift of God mis-use;
Ere some friend goes to his grave,
Speak a word his soul to save.

4. Not for hope of great reward
Turn men's hearts unto the Lord;
Just to see a saved man smile
Makes the effort well worth while

C. Austin Miles

Go And Tell The Story

W. A. O.

W. A. Ogden

1. Go and tell the sto - ry to thy friends to - day, How the Lord of glo - ry

met thee on thy way; How He cleansed thy spir - it from the stain of sin,

And the soul that hears it, and in faith be - lieves,

Fine CHORUS

Driv - ing out the foes who reigned thy heart with - in. Go and tell the sto - ry,

Straight-way he the cleans-ing from the Lord re-ceives.

D.S. al Fine

tell it far and wide, How the Lord of glo - ry for the sin - ner died;

2. Go and tell the story, of His pow'r to save,
Of the sinful "legion" sunk beneath the wave;
Tell of His compassion, of His love so true,
Of the wondrous things the Lord hath done for you.

3. Go and tell the story, how He reigns above,
Winning men to glory thro' His dying love;
How He waits to crown them kings forevermore,
In the home awaiting, on the other shore.

114 Brighten The Corner Where You Are

Ina Duley Ogdon

Chas H. Gabriel

1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great - ness you may do, Do not
wait to shed your lights a - far; To the man - y du - ties ev - er near you now be true,
CHORUS
Bright-en the cor - ner where you are. Bright-en the cor - ner where you are!
Shine for Je-sus where you are!
Bright - ten the cor - ner where you are! Some - one far from har - bor you may
guide a - cross the bar, Bright - en the cor - ner where you are.
2. Just above are clouded skies that
you may help to clear,
Let not narrow self your way debar;
Tho' into one heart alone may fall
your song of cheer,
Brighten the corner where you are.
3. Here for all your talent you may
surely find a need,
Here reflect the Bright and Morning Star,
Even from your humble hand
the bread of life may feed,
Brighten the corner where you are.

Johnson Oatman, Jr

B. B. Beall

1. How to reach the mass-es, men of ev- ery birth, For an an-swer Je-sus gave the
 key: "And I, if I be lift-ed up from the earth, Will draw all men un - to Me." Lift Him
 Lift the

up Lift Him up Still He speaks from e-ter - ni -
 pre-cious Sav-iour up, Lift the pre - cious Sav - iour up,

ty: "And I, if I be lift-ed up from the earth, Will draw all men un - to Me."

2. Oh! the world is hungry for the living bread,
 Lift the Saviour up for them to see;
 Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He said,
 "I'll draw all men unto Me"
3. Don't exalt the preacher, don't exalt the pew,
 Preach the Gospel simple, full and free;
 Prove Him and you will find that promise is true,
 "I'll draw all men unto Me."
4. Lift Him up by living as a Christian ought,
 Let the world in you the Saviour see;
 Then men will gladly follow Him who once taught,
 "I'll draw all men unto Me."

Fred P. Morris
Arr. by Robert Harkness

Robert Harkness

1. Car - ry your Bi - ble with you, Let all its bless - ing out - flow;

CHORUS

It will sup - ply you each mo - ment, Take it wher - ev - er you go! Take it wher - ev - er you

go, (you go) Take it wher - ev - er you go, (you go) God's mess - age of love, Sent

down from a - bove, Oh, take it wher - ev - er you go! (you go)

2. Carry the word of pardon,
Sweeter each day it will grow;
Some where some heart will be waiting
Take it wherever you go!

3. Carry the wondrous story,
Tell it to hearts plung'd in woe;
This word of gracious redemption,
Take it wherever you go!

4. Carry the word of promise,
Sinners unpardon'd may know
God's path from sin unto safety
Take it wherever you go!

117 Show A Little Bit Of Love And Kindness

J. W. P.

John W. Peterson

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time (indicated by '4') and G major (indicated by a sharp symbol). The top staff uses a treble clef, and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music is divided into sections by lyrics, with a 'CHORUS' section indicated. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Sing a song, spread some cheer,
Sing a song, spread some cheer,
There are sad and lone-ly peo-ple ev'-ry
where; Be a friend, show some love,
Be a friend, show some love, It will lift them from the dun-geons of de - spair.
CHORUS
Show a lit - tle bit of love and kind - ness, Nev - er go a - long with ha-tred's blind - ness,
Take a lit - tle time to reach for joy, and wear a hap - py face;
Sing a lit - tle bit when the days are drea - ry, Give a lit - tle help to a friend who's wea - ry
That's the way to make the world a hap - py place!

2. Offer help, bring some hope,
To the fainting and discouraged on life's road;
See a need, lend a hand,
There are many who are crushed beneath their load.

3. Be a light, show the way,
Be a light within the night for those astray;
Speak a word, loving word,
That will bring them back to walk the narrow way.

Katherine Hankey

William G. Fischer

1. I love to tell the story of unseen things above, Of
Jesus and His glory, of Jesus and His love; I
love to tell the story because I know 'tis true, It sat-is-fies my
longings as nothing else can do. I love to tell the story! 'Twill
be my theme in glory To tell the old, old story of Jesus and His love.

REFRAIN

2. I love to tell the story- 'tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it, more wonderfully sweet;
I love to tell the story, for some have never heard
The message of salvation From God's own holy word.
3. I love to tell the story, for those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting to hear it like the rest;
And when in scenes of glory I sing the new, new song,
'Twill be the old, old story that I have loved so long.

C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time (indicated by '4'). The top staff uses a treble clef, and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are integrated into the vocal parts, with some lines appearing below the staff. A 'CHORUS' section begins with a single melodic line above a harmonic background. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Man - y a soul in the bat - tle of life Trem - bles with fear at the din and the strife,
Bear - ing a - lone, a - mid tri - al and care, Bur - dens and sor - rows God
bids you to share. Do some - thing for oth - ers,
Do some - thing for oth - ers some - thing for oth - ers
Some - thing for oth - ers to - day! Du - ty de - mands it, And
Do some - thing for oth - ers to - day
Je - sus com - mands it! Do some thing for oth - ers to - day.

2. Many in doubt or in fear of the way
Mutely appeal for your guidance today;
On your demeanour the choice may depend-
Are you concerned for the stranger or friend?
4. Many are turning away from the right
Into the maze of the shadows of night;
Go to them, speak to them, over them pray,
Help them, support them- do something today.

3. Many, disheartened by cruel deceit,
Broken and worn by the pangs of defeat,
Doubting, despairingly, helplessly stand,
Waiting, perhaps, for your strengthening hand.

120

Speak A Word

Maggie E. Gregory

Chas H. Gabriel

The musical score consists of three staves of music in 4/4 time, key signature of B-flat major (two flats). The top staff is for Treble clef, the middle staff for Bass clef, and the bottom staff for Bass clef.

CHORUS:

I. Speak a word, a lo - ving word for Je - sus, Ev - 'ry - where you go;
Ev - 'ry - where, ev - 'ry - where
Tell poor sin - ners, how He died to save them From e - ter - nal woe.
From their woe, from e - ter - nal

II. Speak a word for Je - sus, speak it quick - ly,
Speak, oh, speak it quick -
Swift - ly glides the time a - way,... ... Dai - ly tell the wond - rous sto - ry
ly, Swift - ly swift - ly glides the time a - way

III. of the Mas - ter's glo - ry, Speak a lov - ing word to - day
oh, speak a word for Christ to - day.

2. Speak a word, a tender word for Jesus,
To the sin- sick soul;
Tell him Christ, who came to save the vilest,
Waits to make him whole.

3. Speak a word, a warning word for Jesus,
Speak it day by day,
Strive to lead some weak and wand'ring brother
In the narrow way.

121 Somebody Else Needs Him, Too

Susan R. Peck

B. D. Ackley

1. If you've found Je-sus the Friend that you need, If He is lov-ing and true,

If you have found Him a Sav-iour in-deed, Some-bod-y else needs Him, too....

CHORUS

Some-bod - y some where, per - haps at your side; Some-one is wait-ing for you;..

Say that for all Je-sus suf-fered and died; They need Him, they need Him, too...
they need Him, too.

2. If you are happy, and praise fills your heart,
Trust Him to carry you through;
If He His Spirit and love can impart,
Somebody else needs Him, too...

3. If you have comfort in being God's child,
If He is faithful to you,
Think, when you see those whom sin has defiled,
Somebody else needs Him, too...

4. When the Lord gives you His love and His care,
Something He gives you to do;
You have the gospel with others to share,
Somebody else needs Him, too...

B. B. McK.

B. B. McKinney

1. Out in the dark-ness of sor - row and sin, Some - bod - y needs your love;

Led by the Mas-ter that soul you may win Some-bod - y needs your love

CHORUS

Some - bod - y needs your love, Some-bod - y needs your love, your love,

Some one in sad - ness, yearn - ing for glad - ness, Some - bod - y needs your love.

2. Many are helpless, and wait for your call,
Somebody needs your love;
Show them that Jesus is all and in all,
Somebody needs your love.

3. Someone is tempted to turn from the right,
Somebody needs your love;
Longing for courage and strength for the fight,
Some body needs your love.

4. Some are down-hearted, in sorrow they roam,
Somebody needs your love;
Many are sighing for heaven and home,
Somebody needs your love.

123 No One Like My Saviour

E.E Hewitt

E.E Satterler

There's no one like my Saviour No friend can be like Him; My ne - ver fail - ing sun-shine When
 earth - ly lights grow dim; When sum - mer flow'r's are bloom - ing The
 bright - ness of my joy O may His hap - py ser - vice My heart and life em - ploy

CHORUS

No one, no one like my pre - cious Sa - viour No one no one

such a friend can be Glo - ry, glo - ry Je - sus cares for me.

2. There's no one like my Saviour;
 In seasons of distress,
 He draws me closer to Him,
 To comfort and to bless;
 He gives me in temptation,
 The strength og His right arm;
 His angels camp around me,
 To keep me from all harm.

3. There's no one like my Saviour;
 He pardons all my sin,
 And gives His Holy Spirit,
 A springing well within;
 He leads me out to service,
 With gentle touch and mild;
 O, wonder of all wonders,
 That I should be His child.

4. There's no one like my Saviour;
 Come now and find it true!
 He gave His live a ransom,
 His blood was shed for you;
 Then when we reach the city
 Of everlasting light
 We'll sing with saints and angels,
 All honour, power and might

124 Christ Recieveth Sinful Men

James McGranahan

The musical score consists of four systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The time signature changes between common time (3/4) and 12/8.

System 1: Lyric 1. Sin ners Je - sus will re - ceive; Sound this word of grace to all. The bass part features sustained notes and chords.

System 2: Lyric Who the heav'n - ly path-way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall. Sing it. The section ends with a **REFRAIN**.

System 3: Lyric o'er and o' - er a - gain Christ re - Sing it o'er a - gain; Christ re

System 4: Lyric ceiv - eth sin ful men; Make the mes - sage clear and ceiv-eth sin-ful men Christ re - ceiv-eth sin-ful men Make the mes-sage plain,

Refrain: plain: Make the mes sage plain: Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.

Lyrics:

2. Come, and He will give you rest;
Trust Him, for His word is plain;
He will take the sinfulest;
Christ receiveth sinful men.
3. Now my heart condemns me not,
Pure before the law I stand;
He who cleansed me from all spot,
Satisfied its last demand.
4. Christ receiveth sinful men,
Even me with all mine sin;
Purged from ev'ry spot and stain,
Heav'n with Him I enter in.

125 Wonderful Grace Of Jesus

H. L.

Haldor Lillenas

A musical score for 'Wonderful Grace Of Jesus' featuring two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in 4/4 time and key signature of B-flat major (two flats). The music consists of mostly quarter notes and eighth notes. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The score includes a 'CHORUS' section where the melody changes.

1. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Great - er than all my sin;
How shall my tongue des - cribe it, Where shall its praise be - gin?
Tak - ing a - way my bur - den, Set - ting my spir - it free; For the
CHORUS
won-der-ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me. the
Won - der - ful the match - less grace of
match - less grace of Je-sus, the roll - ing sea;
Je - sus, Deep - er than the might-y roll - ing sea;

Won - der - ful grace, all suf -
 High - er than the moun - tain, spark - ling like a foun - tain,

 fi - cient for me, for e - ven me, Broad - er than the scope of my trans -
 All suf - fi - cient grace for e - ven me, Broad - er than the scope of my trans -

 gres - sions, Great - er far than all my sin and shame,.. O
 gres - sions, sing it! Great - er far than all my sin and shame my sin and shame,

 mag - ni - fy the pre - cious name of Je - sus, Praise His name!

2. Wonderful grace of Jesus,
 Reaching to all the lost,
 By it I have been pardoned,
 Saved to the uttermost,
 Chains have been torn assunder,
 Giving me liberty;
 For the wonderful grace of Jesus reaches me.

3. Wonderful grace of Jesus,
 Reaching the most defiled,
 By it's transforming power,
 Making him God's dear child,
 Purchasing peace and heaven,
 For all eternity;
 And the wonderful grace of Jesus reaches me.

Samuel Davies, 1723-1761

Henry Carey, 1692-1743

1. Great God of won - ders! All Thy ways dis - play the at - tri -
butes di - vine; But count - less acts of pard - 'ning grace Be - yond Thine
o - ther won - ders shine: Who is a pard - 'ning God like
Thee? Or who has grace so rich and free?

2. In wonder lost, with trembling joy
We take the pardon of our God;
Pardon for crimes of deepest dye,
A pardon bought with Jesus blood.
Who is a pard'ning God like Thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?

3. Pardon- from an offended God!
Pardon -for sins of deepest dye!
Pardon- bestowed through Jesus' blood!
Pardon- that brings the rebel nigh!
Who is a pard'ning God like Thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?

4. O may this strange, this matchless grace,
This God-like miracle of love,
Fill the wide earth with grateful praise,
As now it fills the choirs above!
Who is a pard'ning God like Thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?

127 Rock Of Ages, Cleft For Me

Augustus M. Toplady

Thomas Hastings, 1830

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me
hide my - self in Thee; Let the wa - ter and the
blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed Be of
sin the dou - ble cure, Cleansed me from its guilt and pow'r.

2. Not the labours of my hands,
Can fulfil Thy law's demand;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save and Thou alone.
3. Nothing in my hand I bring:
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly.
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.
4. While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgement throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

127 Rock of Ages, Cleft For Me

(Tune 2)

R. Redhead

127 Rock of Ages, Cleft For Me
(Tune 2)
R. Redhead

127 Rock of Ages, Cleft For Me
(Tune 2)
R. Redhead

E. M. Bartlett

1. I heard an old, old sto - ry, How a Sav - ior came from glo - ry, How He

gave His life on Cal - va - ry To save a wretch like me; I heard a - bout His

groan - ing, Of His pre - cious blood's a - ton - ing Then I re - pent-ed of my sins And

16

REFRAIN

won the vic - to - ry O vic - to - ry in Je - sus, My Sav - ior, for - ev - er, He

23

sought me and bought me with His re-deem-ing blood; He loved me ere I

28

knew Him, and all my love is due Him, He plunged me to

32

vic-to-ry be-neath the cleans-ing flood.

2. 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 bro't
To me the victory.

3. 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.

129 Grace Greater Than Our Sin

Julia H. Johnston

Daniel B. Towner

1. Mar - vel - ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex - ceeds our

sin and our guilt, Yon - der on Cal - va - ry's mount out - poured,

CHORUS

There where the blood of the lamb was spilt. Grace, Mar - velous grace,

God's In - fi - nite grace, Grace that will par - don and cleanse with - in; Grace, Mar - vel - ous

grace, God's In - fi - nite grace, Grace that is great - er than all our sin.

2. 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.

3. 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.

4. 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?

130 Just As I Am, Without One Plea

Charlotte Elliott

William B. Bradbury

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by '4'). The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff uses a bass clef, and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first staff contains the lyrics '1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But'. The second staff contains 'that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bid'st me'. The third staff contains 'come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!'. The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests.

2. Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come , I come!
6. Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
3. Just as I am, though tossed about,
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
5. Just as I am, Thou will receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
7. Just as I am, of that free love,
The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,
Here for a season, then above,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

131 In Tenderness He Sought Me

W. Spencer Walton

Adoniran J. Gordon

1. In ten - der - ness He sought me, wea - ry and sick with sin,

And on His shoul - ders brought me Back to His fold a - gain; While

an - gels in His pres - ence sang Un - til the courts of Hea - ven rang.

CHORUS

O, the love that sought me! O, the blood that bought me! O, the grace that

brought me to the fold, Won - drous grace that brought me to the fold!

2. He washed the bleeding sin-wounds,
And poured in oil and wine;
He whispered to assure me,
"I've found thee, thou art Mine;"
I never heard a sweeter voice,
It made my aching heart rejoice!
3. He pointed to the nail prints,
For me His blood was shed,
A mocking crown so thorny,
Was place upon His head:
I wondered what He saw in me,
To suffer such deep agony.
4. I'm sitting in His presence,
The sunshine of His face,
While with adoring wonder
His blessings I retrace:
It seems as if eternal days
Are far too short to sound His praise.
5. So while the hours are passing,
All now is perfect rest;
I'm waiting for the morning,
The brightest and the best.
When He will call us to His side,
To be with him, His spotless bride.

Seth Sykes

W. Gardner Hunter

1. Since the Sa - viour came to this heart of mine, My cup's fill'd and run-ning
o - ver, Fill - ing my poor soul with His joy di - vine,

CHORUS

my cup's fill'd and run-ning o - ver. Run - ning o - ver,
My cup's run - ning o - ver,

Run - ning o - ver, My cup's fill'd and run - ning o - ver, since the
My cup's run - ning o - ver Glo - ry! my cup's fill'd and run - ning o - ver

Lord saved me I'm as hap - py as can be, My cup's fill'd and run-ning o - ver.
since the Lord sav'd me,

2. With my Lord so dear, I have naught to fear,
My cup's fill'd and run-ning over,
Tho' my way be drear He is ever near,
My cup's fill'd and running over.

3. Even tho' I walk thro' death's darksome vale,
My cup's fill'd and running over,
Christ my Lord shall be my comfort still,
My cup's fill'd and running over.

4. Sinner, seek the Lord, trust His precious word,
While the angels round you hover,
Heaven's bells will ring, and you then will sing,
My cup's fill'd and running over.

William T. Sleeper

George C. Stebbins

1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
In - to Thy free - dom, glad - ness and light, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

Out of my sick - ness in - to thy health, Out of my want and in - to thy wealth,
Out of my sin and in - to thy - self, Je - sus I come to Thee.

2. Out of my shameful failure and loss,
Jesus I come, Jesus I come;
Into the glorious gain of Thy cross,
Jesus I come to thee;
Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm,
Out of life's storms and into Thy calm,
Out of distress to jubilant psalm,
Jesus, I come to Thee

3. Out of unrest and arrogant pride,
Jesus, I come ,Jesus I come;
Into Thy blessed will to abide,
Jesus, I come to Thee;
Out of myself to dwell in Thy love,
Out of despair into raptures above,
Upward for aye on wings like a dove,
Jesus I come to Thee.

4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb,
Jesus,I come, Jesus I come;
Into the joy and light of thy home,
Jesus I come to Thee;
Out of depths of ruin untold,
Into the peace of Thy sheltering fold,
Ever Thy glorious face to behold,
Jesus, I come to Thee.

134 And Can It Be That I Should Gain

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

Attr. to Jeremiah Ingalls, 1764-1828
Harm. by A. C. L.

1. And can it be that I should gain. An in - t' rest in the
 Sav - iour's blood? Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who

CHORUS

Him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing love! How can it be - That
 Thou, my God, shouldst die for me? A - maz - ing love! How

can it be That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

2. 'Tis mystery all! th' Immortal diest
 Who can explore His strange design?
 In vain the first born seraph tries
 To sound the depth of love divine!
 'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,
 Let angel-minds inquire no more.

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

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

5. No condemnation now I dread,
 Jesus, and all in Him, is mine;
 Alive in Him, my living Head,
 And clothed in righteousness divine,
 Bold I approach the eternal throne,
 And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

135 Tell Me The Old, Old Story

A. Catherine Hankey

William H. Doane

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The first three staves are in common time (4/4), while the fourth staff is in common time (2/4). The music is written for two voices (Soprano and Bass) and a piano/bass part. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines.

1. Tell me the old, old Sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; Tell me the sto - ry
sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry, And

CHORUS

help less and de - filed. Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry Tell me the Old, Old
Sto - ry, Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

2. Tell me the story slowly, that I may take it in-
 That wonderful redemption, God's remedy for sin;
 Tell me the story often, for I forget so soon,
 The "early dew" of morning has passed away at noon.

3. Tell me the story softly, With earnest tones and grave;
 Remember I'm the sinner Whom Jesus came to save;
 Tell me the story always, If you would really be,
 In any time of trouble A comforter to me.

4. Tell me the same old story, When you have cause to fear,
 That this world's empty glory Is costing me too dear;
 Yes, and when that world's glory is dawning on my soul,
 Tell me the Old, Old Story: "Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

William R. Newell

Daniel B. Towner

1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was cru - ci - fied,

Know - ing not it was for me He died On cal - va - ry.

REFRAIN

Mer - cy there was great and grace was free, Par - don there was mul - ti -

plied to me; There my bur - den'd soul found li - ber - ty, at cal - va - ry.

2. By God's word at last my sin I learn'd;
Then I trembled at the law I'd spurn'd,
Till my guilty soul imploring turned
To calvary.

3. Now I've giv'n to Jesus ev'ry thing,
Now I gladly own Him as my King,
Now my raptured soul can only sing
Of calvary.

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

137 How Beautiful Heaven Must Be

A. S. Bridgewater

A. P. Bland

1. We read of a beau - ti - ful heav - en, Pre - pared for the pure and the free;

These truth in God's word He has giv - en, How beau - ti - ful heav - en must be.

CHORUS

How beau - ti - ful heav - en must be, must be, Sweet home of the hap - py and free;

Fair ha - ven of rest for the wea - ry, How beau - ti - ful heav - en must be.

2. In heaven, no drooping nor pining,
No wishing for else where to be;
God's light is forever there shining ,
How beautiful heaven must be.

3. I'm longing to go to fair heaven,
To be with the happy and free;
To spend the long ages in singing,
How beautiful heaven must be

4. The angels so sweetly are singing,
Up there by the beautiful sea;
Sweet chords from their gold harps are ringing,
How beautiful heaven must be.

138 When We All Get To Heaven

H. R. P.

H. R. Palmer

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and common time (4/4). The bottom staff is in bass clef and common time (4/4). The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is:

1. Sing the won - drous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer - cy
and His grace; In the man-sions, bright and bless - ed, He'll pre - pare for us a

CHORUS

place. When we all get to heav - en what a
When we all

The second section of lyrics continues after the chorus:

day of re - joic-ing that will be! When we all see
What a day of re - joic - ing that will be! When we all see

Je sus, we'll sing and shout the vic - to - ry
and shout the vic - to - ry

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

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

4. 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.

DLBC Choir/Orchestra Hq, Lagos

H. R. P.

H. R. Palmer

1. There is a home e - ter - nal, Beau - ti - ful and bright.
Where sweet joys su - per-nal Nev-er are dim-med by night; White robed an-gels are
sing - ing E - ver a - round the bright throne; When, O when shall I see thee

CHORUS

Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful home? Home, beau-ti - ful home! Bright beau-ti - ful
Beau - ti - ful home!

home! Bright home of our Sav - iour, Bright Beau-ti - ful home!
Beau - ti - ful home. Beau - ti - ful

2. Flowers are ever springing
In that home so fair;
Little children singing,
Praises to Jesus there.
How they swell the glad anthem,
Ever around the bright throne!
When, oh, when shall I see thee,
Beautiful, beautiful home?

3. Soon shall I join the ransomed,
Far beyond the sky;
Christ is my salvation,
Why should I fear to die?
Soon my eyes shall behold Him
Seated upon the bright throne;
Then, oh, then shall I see thee,
Beautiful, beautiful home?

140 Laying My Treasure Up There

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Chas. H. Gabriel

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time (indicated by '8'). The top staff is for the treble clef voice, and the bottom staff is for the bass clef bassoon or cello. The music is in G minor, indicated by a 'G' with a flat symbol. The vocal line includes lyrics such as 'On the moun-tain of Zi - on be - yond the blue sky, Stands a cit - y so won - drous and fair; I ex-pect to de-part for that land, by and by, For I'm lay - ing my treas-ure up there.' A 'CHORUS' section follows, with lyrics like 'I am lay - ing my trea - sure up there, up there, In that beau - ti - ful cit - y so fair; When it's glo - ries un - fold I'll have rich - es un - told, For I'm lay - ing my trea - sure up there.' A 'slow' dynamic marking is placed above the bassoon staff during the chorus section.

2. There's a mansion awaiting God's people, I'm told,
Which the Saviour has gone to prepare;
There the walls are of jasper, the streets are of gold,
I am laying my treasure up there.

3. All the love of my heart, and my soul, mind and strength,
And the work that with Jesus I share,
Are but some of the riches I'll find there at length,
For I'm laying my treasure up there.

4. So altho' a poor pilgrim on earth I may roam,
Ever constant in watching and prayer,
Soon I'll hear the glad summons to start for my home,
For I'm laying my treasure up there.

W. C. Poole

B. D. Ackley

1. I shall see the King Where the an - gels sing, I shall see the King some
day, In the bet - ter land, On the gold - en strand, And with Him shall ev - er

stay. In His glo - ry, I shall see the King, And for - ev - er end - less

REFRAIN

stay. In His glo - ry, I shall see the King, And for - ev - er end - less
prais-es sing; "Twas on Cal - va - ry Je - sus died for me; I shall see the King some day.

In the land of song, In the glory throng, Where there never comes a night, With my Lord once slain I shall ever reign In the glory-land of light

2. In the land of song,
In the glory throng,
Where there never comes a night,
With my Lord once slain
I shall ever reign
In the glory-land of light

3. I shall see the king,
All my tributes bring,
And shall look upon His face;
Then my song shall be
How He ransomed me
And has kept me by His grace.

142 "Holy, Holy" Is What The Angels Sing

Johnson Oatman

John R. Sweeney

1. There is sing - ing up in heav - en such as we have nev - er known, Where the
an - gels sing the prais - es of the Lamb up - on the throne; Their sweet
harps are ev - er tune - ful and their voi - ces al - ways clear, O that
we might be more like them while we serve the Mas - ter here!

REFRAIN

"Ho - ly, Ho - ly", is what the an - gels sing, And

I ex - pect to help them make the courts of hea - ven ring; But

when I sing re - demp - tion's sto - ry they will fold their wings For

an - gels nev - er felt the joys that our sal - va - tion brings.

2. But I hear another anthem,
blending voices clear and strong,
"Unto Him who hath redeem'd us
and hath bought us," is the song;
We have come thru tribulations
to this land so fair and bright,
In the fountain freely flowing
He hath made our garments white.
3. Then the angels stand and listen,
for they cannot join that song,
Like the sound of many waters,
by that happy, bloodwash'd throng;
For they sing about great trials,
battles fought and vict'ries won,
And they praise their great Redeemer
Who hath said to them, "Well done!"
4. So, although I'm not an angel,
yet I know that over there
I will join a blessed chorus that the angels
cannot share;
I will sing about my Saviour,
who upon dark Calvary
Freely pardon'd my transgressions,
died to set a sinner free.

143

The End of the Road

Lizzio DeArmond.

Elton M. Roth.

1. When I come to the end of the long, long road, The shadows will flee a -

way, will flee a - And I'll stand in the glo - ri - ous light of God, Where

dwell - eth e - ter - nal day When I come to the end, the

When I come to the end, the rit.

end of the road, To the land of e - ter - ni - ty, When I

come to the end of life's long road, The face of my Lord I'll see.

2. Looking back o'er the years that were hard and drear,
The hand of the Christ I'll see;
While my heart will go forth with a song of praise,
Because of His love for me.

3. When I come to the end of the long long road,
And trials will all be past,
I shall look in the face of my dearest Friend,
Safe home in His heav'n at last.

144 I Won't Have To Cross Jordan Alone

Thomas Ramsey

Chas. E. Dorham

1. When I come to the riv - er at end - ing of day When the last winds of sor - row have

blown; There'll be some - bod - y wait - ing to show me the way I won't have to cross Jor-dan a -

CHORUS

lone. I won't have to cross Jor-dan a - lone, Je - sus died for my sins to a -

I won't have to cross Jor-dan a - lone,

tone; When the dark-ness I see, He'll be wait-ing for me, I won't have to cross Jor-dan a - lone.

Hum...
.....

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

3. Tho 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.

145 When They Ring The Golden Bells

D. D. M.

Dion De Marbelle

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by '4'). The top staff is for the treble clef voice, the middle staff for the bass clef voice, and the bottom staff for the bass clef bassoon or cello. The music is in G major, indicated by a 'G' with a sharp sign. The lyrics are integrated into the vocal line:

1. There's a land be - yond the riv - er, that we call the sweet for - ev - er, And we
on - ly reach that shore by faith's de-cree; One by one we'll gain the por-tals, There to
dwell with the im-mor-tals, When they ring the gold-en bells, for you and me. you and me

CHORUS

Don't you hear the bells now ring - ing? Don't you hear the an-gels sing - ing? "Tis the

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is for a treble clef voice, and the bottom staff is for a bass clef voice. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is: "glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah Ju - bi - lee (Ju bi lee) In that far - off sweet for - ev - er, Just be -". The second section of lyrics is: "yond the shin - ing riv - er, When they ring the gold-en bells for you and me. you and me."

2. We shall know no sin or sorrow,
In that 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.
3. When our days shall know their number,
When in death we sweetly slumber,
When the King commands the spirit to be free;
Never more with anguish laden,
We shall reach that lovely Aiden,
When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck

Grant Colfax Tuller

1. Face to face with Christ my Sa - viour, Face to face what will it be?

When with rap - ture I be - hold Him, Je-sus Christ who died for me,

REFRAIN

Face to face shall I be - hold Him, Far be - yond the star - ry sky;

Face to face, in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!

2. Only faintly now I see Him,
With the darkling veil between,
But a blessed day is coming,
When His glory shall be seen

3. What rejoicing in His presence,
When are banished grief and pain;
When the crooked ways are straightened
And the dark things shall be plain.

4. Face to face-O blissful moment!
Face to face to see and know;
Face to face with my Redeemer,
Jesus Christ who loves me so!

147

Sweet By And By

Sanford F. Bennets

Joseph P. Webster

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far; For the

Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre - pare us a dwell - ing place

REFRAIN

there. In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful
In the sweet by and by

shore; In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.
beau - ti - ful shore In the sweet by and by

2. 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

3. 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.

R. S. A.

Robert S. Arnold



1. No tears in Heav - en, no sor - rows giv - en, All will be glo - ry in that land;



There'll be no sad - ness; all will be glad - ness, When we shall join that hap - py band



CHORUS



No tears in Heav-en fair, no tears, no tears up there, Sor - row and pain will all have flown;



No tears in Heav-en fair, no tears, no tears up there, No tears in heav - en will be known.



2. Glory is waiting, waiting up yonder,
Where we shall spend an endless day;
There with our Savior, we'll be forever,
Where no more sorrow can dismay.

3. Some morning yonder, we'll cease to ponder,
O'er things this life has bro't to view;
All will be clearer loved ones be dearer,
In heav'n where all will be made new.

Farther Along

W. B. S.

W. B. Stevens
Arr. J. R. Baxter

1. Tempt - ed and tried we're oft made to won - der Why it should
be thus all the day long, While there are oth - ers liv - ing a - bout us, Nev - er mo-

CHORUS ——————

lest - ed tho' in the wrong. Far - ther a - long we'll know all a -
bout it, Far - ther a - long we'll un - der - stand why; Cheer up, my
broth - er live in the sun - shine, We'll un-der - stand it all by and by.

2. 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.

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

4. 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.

150

Pentecostal Power

Charlotte G. Homer

Charles H. Gabriel

1. Lord, as of old at Pen - te - cost Thou didst thy pow'r dis - play,

With cleans - ing, pu - ri - fy - ing flame De - scend on us to - day.

REFRAIN

Lord, send the old - time pow'r, the Pen te - cost - al pow'r! Thy flood gates of
blessing on us throw op - en wide! Lord, send the old time pow'r, the

Pen-te cost al pow'r, That sin - ners be con - vert - ed and Thy name glo - ri - fied!

2. For mighty works for Thee prepare,
And strengthen ev'ry heart:
Come, take possession of Thine own,
And never more depart.

3. All self consume, all sin destroy!
With earnest zeal endue
Each waiting heart to work for Thee;
O Lord, our faith renew!

4. Speak, Lord! before Thy throne we wait,
Thy promise we believe,
And will not let Thee go until
The blessing we receive!

151 There Shall Be Showers Of Blessing

EL Nathan

James McGranahan

Musical notation for the first line of the hymn, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a time signature of common time (indicated by a '4'). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

1. "There shall be show - ers of bles sing." This is the pro - mise of love;

Musical notation for the second line of the hymn, continuing the melody with a bass line below the treble clef staff.

There shall be sea - sons re - fresh - ing, Sent from the Sav - iour a - bove.

Musical notation for the third line of the hymn, continuing the melody with a bass line below the treble clef staff.

CHORUS

Musical notation for the chorus line of the hymn, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a time signature of common time (indicated by a '4'). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

Show ers, (show ers) of bless - ing, Show - ers of bless - ing we need;

Musical notation for the fourth line of the hymn, continuing the melody with a bass line below the treble clef staff.

Mer - cy drops round us are fall - ing, But for the show - ers we plead.

Musical notation for the fifth line of the hymn, continuing the melody with a bass line below the treble clef staff.

2. "There shall be showers of blessing;" 3. "There shall be showers of blessing!"
Precious reviving again; Send them upon us, O Lord!
Over the hills and the valleys, Grant to us now a-refreshing;
Sound of abundance of rain. Come, and now honour Thy Word.

4. "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!

5. "There shall be showers of blessing;"
If we but trust and obey;
There shall be seasons refreshing,
If we let God have His way.

152 Joys Are Flowing Like A River

(Blessed Quietness)

Manie P. Ferguson

W. S. Marshall
Arr. by Jambo M. Kirk

1. Joys are flow - ing like a riv - er, Since the Com - for - ter has come;

He a - bides with us for ev - er Makes the trust - ing heart His home.

REFRAIN

Bless - ed qui - et - ness, ho - ly qui - et - ness, What as - sur - rance in my soul

On the storm - y sea, He speaks peace to me, How the bil - lows cease to roll.

2. Bringing life, and health, and gladness,
All around this heav'ly Guest,
Banish'd unbelief and sadness,
Chang'd our weariness to rest.
3. Like the rain that falls from heaven,
Like the sunlight from the sky,
So the Holy Ghost is given,
Coming on us from on high.
4. What a wonderful salvation,
Where we always see His face;
What a perfect habitation,
What a quiet resting place.

"These signs shall follow them that believe" Mk. 16:17

L. F. W. Woodford

L. F. W. Woodford

1. When first the ri - sen Lord of pow'r His cho - sen ones sent forth,

A charge He gave, that so - lem - n hour, To preach His sav - ing worth.

"Go ye," said He, "to all man - kind; De - clare My Word, and ye shall find:

These signs shall sure - ly fol - low them Who on My Name be - lieve."

2 "No demons shall before them stand,
No poison do them harm;
Nor subtle serpent in their hand
Cause pain or dread alarm."
For Satan's kingdom He o'ercame,
To give His people right to claim:
"These signs shall surely follow them
Who on My Name believe."

4 Crowned with the flame of Pentecost,
A faithful, fearless band
Proclaimed His Name: a ransomed host
Arose from every land.
The Lord worked with them from on High,
His proven Word could none deny:
"These signs shall surely follow them
Who on My Name believe."

3 "They shall with other tongues declare
The wonders of their God:
The sick beneath their hands, by prayer,
Shall rise to prove My Word,"
So let it be! Firm as His Throne
Stands this clear promise to His own:
"These signs shall surely follow them
Who on My Name believe."

5. No word of Thine is void of power;
No promise, Lord, is vain.
Be this a Pentecostal hour-
Confirm Thy Word again!
Nor canst Thou fail! Thou art the same
As when of old Thou didst proclaim:
"These signs shall surely follow them
Who on My Name believe."

1. Long a - go in days of old, stood a man of God we're told. As he talked to E -

li - jah that day; His re-quest he did re-peat, stand-ing at E - li-jah's feet, "A dou-ble

por-tion" I can hear him say Give me, Lord, a dou-ble por-tion, pour Thy

Spir-it on me, Thru eyes of faith thy wond-rous works I can see; But I need Thy help-ing

hand, in this trou-bled, sin - ful land, Give me Lord, a dou-ble por-tion from Thee

2. As Elijah stood that day,
To Elisha he did say,
"Ask me what I shall do unto thee"
And Elisha then replied,
Walking at Elijah's side,
"A double portion , let it fall on me."

3. Lord, I always toThee pray,
Just for strength from day to day,
But I see there's so much to be done,
That I have to kneel anew
And this favour ask of you,
A double portion this fight must be won.

155 Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart

Mrs. C. H. Morris

Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je-sus come in - to your heart;

If you de - sire a new life to be - gin, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.

REFRAIN

Just now your doubt - ings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more;

Just now throw o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to you heart.

2. If 'tis for purity now that you sigh,
Let Jesus come into your heart;
Fountains for cleansing are flowing nearby,
Let Jesus come into your heart.

3. If there's a tempest your voice cannot still,
Let Jesus come into your heart;
If there's a void this world never can fill,
Let Jesus come into your heart.

4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest,
Let Jesus come into your heart;
If you would enter the mansions of rest,
Let Jesus come into your heart.

156 Room At The Cross For You

Ira F. Stanphill

Ira F. Stanphill

With feeling

1. The cross up - on which Je - sus died Is a shel - ter in which we can

hide, "And its grace so free is suf - fi - cient for me, "And deep is its foun-tain; as

CHORUS

wide as the sea. There's room at the cross for you, There's room at the cross for you. Tho'

mil - lions have come, There's still room for one, Yes, there's room at the cross for you.

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

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

157 Wandering Child, O Come Home

Kem G. Bottorf

Kem G. Bottorf

Moderato

The musical score consists of two staves of music in 4/4 time, key signature of B-flat major (two flats). The top staff is for treble clef and the bottom staff is for bass clef. The music is in common time. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines.

Chorus:

1. Have you wan - dered a - way from your Fath - er's care, Heav - y
heart - ed and sad do you roam? There's a sweet, gen - tle voice call - ing
now to you Wand' - ring child, wand' - ring child, O, come home.

Refrain:

Child, come
child, come home. child, come home Wand'-ring child, why long-er roam?
home, child come home wand'-ring child why long-er roam? 'Tis thy
'Tis thy Fa - ther now en-treats, Wand'ring child, come home come home.
Fa - ther en - treats Wand'-ring child, O come home.

2. Is your frail bark a-drift on life's raging sea,
Are you tossed on its billows and foam?
There's a safe harbor home, waiting now for you
Wand'ring child, wand'ring child, O, come home.

3. He is pleading today, heed His gentle voice,
As He bids you no longer to roam,
To that dear Father's house haste without delay
Wand'ring child, wand'ring child, O, come home.

Anonymous

1. Once a gain the gos - pel mess - age, From the Sa - viour you have
Will you heed the in - vi - ta - tion? Will you turn and seek the

CHORUS

heard;
Lord? Come be - lie - ving! come be - lie - ving! Come to

Je - sus look and live! Come be - lie - ving! come be -

lie - ving! come to Je - sus! look and live!

2. Many summers you have wasted,
Ripen'd harvests you have seen;
Winter snows by Spring have melted:
Yet you linger in your sin.
3. Jesus for your choice is waiting;
Tarry not: at once decide!
While the Spirit now is striving,
Yield, and seek the Saviour's side.
4. Cease of fitness to be thinking;
Do not longer try to feel!
It is trusting, and not feeling,
That will give the Spirit's seal.
5. Let your will to God be given,
Trust in Christ's atoning blood;
Look to Jesus now in heaven,
Rest on His unchanging word.

158

Come Believing

Tune 2

D. W. Whittle

James McGranahan

Musical score for 'Come Believing' (Tune 2). The score consists of four staves of music. The top two staves are for the treble clef voice, and the bottom two staves are for the bass clef voice. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (4/4).

Continuation of the musical score for 'Come Believing'. The top two staves continue the melody, and the bottom two staves provide harmonic support.

Continuation of the musical score for 'Come Believing'. The top two staves continue the melody, and the bottom two staves provide harmonic support. The word 'REFRAIN' is printed above the first staff.

Continuation of the musical score for 'Come Believing'. The top two staves continue the melody, and the bottom two staves provide harmonic support.

159

Why Do You Wait?

George F. Root

George F. Root

1820 - 1895

1. Why do you wait dear brother?
O why do you tarry so long!

Your Sa - viour is wait - ing to give you
A place in His sanc - ti - fied

CHORUS

throng.
Why not? why not? why not come to Him now?

Why not? why not? why not come to Him now?

2. What do you hope, dear brother,
To gain by a further delay?
There's no one to save you but Jesus,
There's no other way but His way.

3. Do you not feel, dear brother,
His Spirit now striving within?
Oh, why not accept His salvation,
And throw off your burden of sin?

4. Why do you wait, dear brother?
The harvest is passing away;
Your Saviour is longing to bless you,
There's danger and death in delay!

A. S. R.

Albert Simpson Reitz

DUET

1. The Shep - herd of Love is seek - ing the lost In paths that are

rough and steep; He's call - ing the lambs that have gone a - stray,

rit

CHORUS

He's call - ing, call - ing His sheep. Call Out of your dark - ness of

call - ing, call - ing, for call - ev - er the same; Come to Him

call sin and shame, In - to His love, now be - lieve on His name, O an - answer the call to day.

ad lib

2. The Shepherd of Love knows His sheep by name,
And tenderly leads the way;
O weary one, come to the Shepherd's fold,
He's calling, calling today.
3. The Shepherd of Love our ransom hath paid,
And offers salvation free;
He's patiently waiting for thee to come,
He's calling, calling for thee.
4. The Shepherd of Love now seeketh His sheep,
He seeketh whate'er the cost;
Behold, He is calling the wand'rer home,
He's calling, calling the lost.

1. Who'll be the next to fol - low Je - sus? Who'll be the next His cross to bear?

Some one is read - y, some - one is wait - ing, Who'll be the next a crown to wear?

CHORUS

Who'll be the next, who'll be the next, who'll be the next to fol - low Je - sus?

Who'll be the next to fol - low Je - sus now? Fol - low Je - sus now?

2. Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?
Come and bow at His precious feet.
Who'll be the next to lay every burden
Down at the Father's Mercy seat?

3. Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?
Who'll be the next to praise His name?
Who'll swell the chorus of free redemption
Sing, Hallelujah! Praise the Lamb?

162

Almost Persuaded

Philip P. Bliss

"Almost Thou persuadest me to be a christian" Acts 26:28

Philip P. Bliss

1. "Al most per - suad - ed:" now to be - lieve;

"Al - most per - suad - ed:" Christ to re - ceive;

Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it, go Thy way;

Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."

2. "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 wanderer, come!

3. "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!

163 My God, Is Any Hour So Sweet?

Charlotte Elliott, 1835

G. Lomas

1. My God, is a ny hour so
sweet, From blush of morn to ev - ning
star, As that which calls me to Thy
feet, The hour of prayer?

2. Blest be that tranquil hour of morn,
And blest that hour of solemn eve,
When, on the wings of prayer upborne,
The world I leave.
4. Then is my strength by Thee renewed;
Then are my sins by Thee forgiven;
Then dost Thou cheer my solitude
With hope of heaven.
6. Hushed is each doubt, gone every fear;
My spirit seems in heaven to stay;
And even the penitential tear
Is wiped away.

3. For then a day-spring shines on me,
Brighter than morn's ethereal glow;
And richer dews descend from Thee
Than earth can know.
5. No word can tell what blest relief,
There for my every want I find;
What strength for warfare, balm for grief,
What peace of mind.
7. Lord, till I reach your blissful shore,
No privilege so dear shall be,
As thus my inmost soul to pour
In prayer to Thee.

163 My God, Is Any Hour So Sweet?

Tune 2

D. B. Towner

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is for the soprano voice, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a time signature of common time (4/4). The bottom staff is for the bass voice, starting with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a time signature of common time (4/4). Both staves feature a mix of quarter notes, eighth notes, and sixteenth notes, with various rests and dynamic markings like forte (f) and piano (p).

164 Prayer Is The Soul's Sincere Desire

James Montgomery

A. B. Everett

1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, un - ut-tered or ex - pressed! The motion

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and common time, featuring eighth-note chords. The bottom staff is in bass clef and common time, featuring quarter-note chords. The lyrics "un - ut-tered or ex - pressed!" are set to a single chord on the bass staff.

of a hid - den fire That trem - bles in the breast.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and common time, featuring eighth-note chords. The bottom staff is in bass clef and common time, featuring quarter-note chords. The lyrics "That trem - bles in the breast." are set to a single chord on the bass staff.

2. Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye,
When none but God is near.

4. Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice
Returning from his ways
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry; Behold he prays!

3. Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infants lips can try;
Prayer the sublimest strain that reach
The majesty on high.

5. Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air,
His watchward at the gates of death;
He enter's heaven with prayer.

6. O Thou by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way!
The path of prayer Thyself has trod:
Lord! teach us how to pray.

164 Prayer Is The Soul's Sincere Desire

Tune 2

H. Wilson

The musical score consists of four staves of music in G major, 3/2 time. The top two staves are for the treble clef voice, and the bottom two staves are for the bass clef voice. The music features various note values including half notes, quarter notes, eighth notes, and sixteenth notes. Measures include chords and single notes. The score is divided into four measures by vertical bar lines.

164 Prayer Is The Soul's Sincere Desire

Tune 3

David Grant

Musical score for the first system of the hymn tune 'Prayer Is The Soul's Sincere Desire'. The score consists of two staves: Treble and Bass. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (indicated by '3'). The melody is primarily in the bass clef, with the treble clef used for specific notes. The music includes various note values such as eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. Measures 1 through 4 are shown.

Musical score for the second system of the hymn tune 'Prayer Is The Soul's Sincere Desire'. The score consists of two staves: Treble and Bass. The key signature changes to no sharps or flats (C major). The time signature remains common time (indicated by '3'). The melody continues in the bass clef, with the treble clef used for specific notes. Measures 5 through 8 are shown.

Musical score for the third system of the hymn tune 'Prayer Is The Soul's Sincere Desire'. The score consists of two staves: Treble and Bass. The key signature changes back to one flat (B-flat). The time signature remains common time (indicated by '3'). The melody continues in the bass clef, with the treble clef used for specific notes. Measures 9 through 12 are shown.

165 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

P. W. Williams

John Hughes

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time, key of G major (two sharps). The top staff is for voice and piano, and the bottom staff is for piano. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The piano part includes bass and harmonic chords.

1. Guide me, O Thou Great Je - ho vah! Pil - grim thro' this
bar - ren land; I am weak, but Thou art migh - ty, Hold me with Thy
pow'r - ful hand: Bread of hea - ven! Bread of hea - ven!
Feed me now and e - ver more, Feed me now and e - ver more.

2. Open now, the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow:
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer! (2ce)
Be Thou still my strength and shield. (2ce)

3. If I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside:
Bear me through the swelling torrent,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises! (2ce)
I will ever give to Thee. (2ce)

4. Saviour, come! we long to see Thee,
Long to dwell with Thee above;
And to know in full communion,
All the sweetness of Thy love.
Come, Lord Jesus! (2ce)
Take Thy waiting people home. (2ce)

Mrs. M. A. Kidder

W. O. Perkins

1. Ere you left your room this morn - ing Did you think to pray?

In the name of Christ, our Sav - iour, Did you sue for lov - ing fa - vour,

CHORUS

As a shield to - day? O how pray - ing rests the wea - ry! Prayer will

change the night to day, So, when life seems dark and drea - ry, Don't for - get to pray.

2. When you met with great temptation
Did you think to pray?
By his dying love and merit,
Did you claim the Holy Spirit
As your guide and stay?

3. When your heart was overburdened
Did you think to pray?
Did you plead for grace, my brother,
That you might forgive another
Who had crossed your way?

4. When sore trials came upon you
Did you think to pray?
When your soul was bowed in sorrow,
Balm of Gilead did you borrow
At the gates today?

I Must Tell Jesus

Elisha A. Hofman

Elisha A. Hofman

1. I must tell Je-sus all of my tri-als; I can-not bear these
bur-dens a-lone; In my dis-tress He kind-ly will help me;

He ev-er loves and cares for His own.

REFRAIN

I must tell Je-sus!

I must tell Je-sus! I can-not bear my bur-dens a-lone; I must tell
Je-sus I must tell Je-sus! Je-sus can help me, Je-sus a-lone.

2. I must tell Jesus all of my troubles;
He is a kind, compassionate Friend;
If I but ask him, He will deliver;
Make of my troubles quickly an end.

3. Tempted and tried, I need a great Saviour,
One who can help my burdens to bear;
I must tell Jesus, I must tell Jesus;
He all my cares and sorrows will share.

4. O how the world to evil allures me!
O how my heart is tempted to sin!
I must tell Jesus, and He will help me
Over the world the vict'ry to win.

Annie S. Hawks

Rev. Robert Lowry

1. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord;

No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.

CHORUS

I need Thee, Oh, I need Thee, Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee;

Oh, bless me now, my Sa - viour, I come to Thee!

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

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

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

5. I need Thee ev'ry hour,
Most Holy one;
O, make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son!

169 What A Friend We Have In Jesus

Joseph Scriven

Charles C. Converse

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time (indicated by '4'). The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, with some words underlined to indicate where they should be sung.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer.
Oh, what peace we oft en for - seit, Oh, what need - less pain we bear -
All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer.

2. Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a Friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3. Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge,-
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

William W. Walford

William B. Bradbury

1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a
world of care, And bids me at my Fath - er's throne Make all my wants and
wish - es known; In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief, And
oft es - caped the temp - ter's snare, By Thy re - turn, sweet hour of pray'r.

2. Sweet hour of pray'r! Sweet hour of pray'r!
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 ev'ry care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.

3. Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer!
May I thy consolation share,
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home, and take my flight:
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
And shout, while passing through the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer.

Fanny J. Crosby

William H. Doane

1. Pass me not O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;

While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by

REFRAIN

Sav - iour, Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;

While on oth - ers thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

2. Let me at a throne of mercy,
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.

3. Trusting only in thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by thy grace.

4. Thou the Spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but thee?

172 When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

James M. Black

James M. Black

The musical score consists of five systems of music. The first system starts with a treble clef, a key signature of four flats, and a common time. It features a piano accompaniment with eighth-note chords in the right hand and bass notes in the left hand. The lyrics begin with "When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the". The second system continues with the same instrumentation and key signature. The lyrics continue with "morn - ing breaks e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gath - er o - ver". The third system starts with a treble clef, a key signature of four flats, and a common time. It features a piano accompaniment with eighth-note chords in the right hand and bass notes in the left hand. The lyrics continue with "on the oth - er shore, And the roll is call up yon - der, I'll be there. When the". The fourth system starts with a treble clef, a key signature of four flats, and a common time. It features a piano accompaniment with eighth-note chords in the right hand and bass notes in the left hand. The lyrics repeat "roll when the roll is called up yon - der, When the roll when the roll is called up yon - der, When the". The fifth system starts with a treble clef, a key signature of four flats, and a common time. It features a piano accompaniment with eighth-note chords in the right hand and bass notes in the left hand. The lyrics end with "roll When the roll is called up yon - der, When the roll is called up yon - der I'll be there."

2. 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.

3. Let us labour for the Master
From the dawn till setting sun,
Let us talk of all His wonderous 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.

173 Is It The Crowning Day?

George Walker Whitcome

Charles H. Marsh

1. Je-sus may come to - day,
Glad day, Glad day! And I would

see my Friend; Dan-gers and trou-bles would end If Je-sus should come to -

CHORUS

day. Glad day, Glad day! Is it the crown-ing day? I'll

live for to-day, nor an-xious be, Je - sus my Lord I soon shall see Glad day,

Glad day! Is it the crown - ing day?

2. I may go home today, Glad day, Glad day!
Seemeth I hear their song;
Hail to the radiant throng!
If I should go home today.
3. Why should I anxious be? Glad day, Glad day!
Lights appear on the shore,
Storms will affright never more,
For He is at hand today.
4. Faithful I'll be today, Glad day, Glad day!
And I will freely tell
Why I should love Him so well.
For He is my all today.

John W. Peterson

John W. Peterson

1. Mar - vel - ous mes - sage we bring, Glo - ri - ous car - ol we sing

Won - der - ful word of the King: Je - sus is com - ing a - gain! (a - gain!)

REFRAIN

Com - ing a - gain, com - ing a - gain; May be mor - ning

may be noon May be eve - ning and may be soon! Com - ing a - gain

com - ing a - gain O what a won - der - ful day it will be! Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!

2. Forest and flower exclaim,
Mountain and meadow the same,
All earth and heaven proclaim:
Jesus is coming again!...

3. Standing before Him at last,
Trial and trouble all past,
Crowns at His feet we will cast:
Jesus is coming again!...

Mabel Johnston Camp

Mabel Johnston Camp

1. Lift up your heads, Pil - grims a - wea - ry, See day's ap - proach Now

crim - son the sky; Night shad - ows flee, And your Be - lov - ed, A -

wait-ed with long-ing, At last draw - eth nigh. He is com - ing a - gain, He is

com - ing a - gain, The ver - y same Je-sus, Re - ject-ed of men; He is com-ing a -

gain, He is com-ing a - gain, With pow'r and great glo - ry, He is com-ing a gain! is com-ing a - gain

2. Dark was the night, Sin warred against us!
Heavy the load of sorrow we bore;
But now we see Signs of His coming;
Our hearts glow within us, Joy's cup runneth o'er!

3. O blessed hope! O blissful promise!
Filling our hearts With rapture divine;
O day of days! hail Thy appearing!
Thy transcendent glory forever shall shine!

4. Even so, come, Precious Lord Jesus;
Creation waits Redemption to see;
Caught up in clouds, Soon we shall meet Thee;
O blessed assurance, Forever with Thee!

H. L. Turner

James McGranahan

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak - ing, When sun - light thro'

dark - ness and shad - o w is break - ing, that Je - sus will come in the

full - ness of glo - ry, To re - ceive from the world "His own"

CHORUS

O Lord Je - sus how long, how long, Ere we shout the glad song, Christ re -

turn - eth! Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le lu - jah! A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

2. It may be at mid-day it may be at twilight,
It may be, perchance, that the blackness of midnight
Will burst into light in the blaze of His glo-ry,
When Jesus receives "His own."

3. While its host cry Hosanna, from heaven descending
With glorified saints and the angels attending,
With grace on His brow, like a halo of glory,
Will Jesus receive "His own."

4. Oh, joy! oh, delight! should we go without dying,
No sickness, no sadness, no dread and no crying,
Caught up thro' the clouds with our Lord into glory,
When Jesus receives "His own."

J. Edwin Orr

Maori Melody
Arr. by Norman Johnson

1. Search me, O God, and know my heart to - day;
Try me, O Lord, and know my thoughts I pray;
See if there be some wick - ed way in me,
Cleanse me from ev' - ry sin and set me free.

Cleanse me from ev' - ry sin and set me free.

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.

2. 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.
3. 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.
4. 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.

Richard Blanchard

Richard Blanchard

1. Like the wo - man at the well I was seek - ing for

things that could not sat - is - fy; And then I heard my Sav - iour

CHORUS

speak - ing: "Draw from My well that ne - ver shall run dry." Fill my

cup Lord, - I lift it up, Lord Come and quench this thirs - ting of my soul; Bread of

hea - ven, fill me till I want no more Fill my cup, fill it up and make me whole.

2 There are millions in this world who are craving
The pleasure earthly things afford,
But none can match the wondrous treasure,
That I find in Jesus Christ my Lord.

3. So, my brother, if the things this world gave you
Leave hungers that won't pass away,
My blessed Lord will come and save you.
If you kneel to Him and humbly pray.

Higher Ground

"Lead me to the Rock that is higher than I" Psalm 61:2

Johnson Oatman, Jr. & Ada R. Habershon

Charles H. Gabriel

1. I'm press - ing on the up - ward way, New heights I'm gain - ing ev - 'ry day

Still pray - ing as I on - ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground"

REFRAIN

Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on Heav - en's ta - ble -

land; Where love, and joy, and light a - bound, Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground

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

4. I long to scale the utmost height,
Tho' rough the way, and hard the fight,
My song, while climbing, shall resound,
Lord, lead me on to higher ground.

3. Beyond the mist I fain would rise,
To rest beneath unclouded skies,
Above earth's turmoil peace is found,
By those who dwell on higher ground.

5. Lord lead me up the mountain side,
I dare not climb without my Guide;
And heaven gained, I'll gaze around
With grateful heart from higher ground.

180 Since The Son Hath Made Me Free

Crowland

J. Schop

1. Since the Son hath made me free, Let me taste my li - ber - ty;

Thee be - hold with o - pen face, Triu - mph in thy sav - ing grace.

Thy great will de - light to prove, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.

2. Abba Father, hear Thy child,
Late in Jesus reconciled;
Hear and all the graces shower,
All the joy and peace and power,
All my Saviour asks above,
All the life and heaven of love.

3. Heavenly Adam, Life divine,
Change my nature into thine;
Move and spread throughout my soul,
Actuate and fill the whole;
Be it no longer now
Living in the flesh, but thou.

4. Holy Ghost, no more delay;
Come, and in thy temple stay;
Now thine inward witness bear,
Strong, and permanent, and clear;
Spring of life, thyself impart,
Rise eternal in my heart.

All Things Are Possible

Alternative Tunes: GHS 78 & 134

Charles Wesley

1. All things are pos - si - ble to him That
can in Je - sus' name beli - eve; Lord, I no
more Thy name blas - pheme, Thy, truth I lov - ing -
ly re - ceive I can, I do be - lieve - in
Thee; All things are pos - si - ble to me

2. 'T was most impossible of all
That here sin's reign in me should cease;
Yet shall it be, I know it shall;
Jesus I trust thy faithfulness!
If nothing is too hard for Thee,
All things are possible to me

3. Though earth and hell the word gainsay
The Word of God shall never fail;
The Lord can break sin's iron sway;
'Tis certain, though impossible.
The thing impossible shall be,
All things are possible to me

4. All things are possible to God;
To Christ, the power of God in man;
To me when I am all renewed,
In Christ am fully formed again.
And from the reign of sin set free,
All things are possible to me.

5. All things are possible to God;
To Christ the power of God in me;
Now shed thy mighty Self abroad,
Let me no longer live, but Thee;
Give me this hour in Thee to prove
The sweet omnipotence of love

182 Blessed Are The Pure In Heart

Tichfield

J. Richardson, 1816-79

1. Bless-ed are the pure in heart, They have learned the ang-el art,

While on earth in heav-en to be, God, by sense un - seen, to see.

Cleans-ed from sin's off-en - sive stain, Fel - low - ship with Him they gain;

Near-ness like - ness to their Lord, Their ex - ceed - ing great re - ward.

2. Worshipping in spirit now,
In His inner court they bow
Bow before the brightening veil,
God's own radiance through it hail
Serious, simple of intent,
Teachably intelligent,
Rapt, they search the written Word
Till his very voice is heard.

3. In creation Him they own,
Meet Him in its haunts, alone;
Most amidst its Sabbath calm,
Morning light and evening balm.
Him they still through busier life
Trust in pain, and care, and strife;
These, like clouds; o'er noontide blaze,
Temper, not conceal, His rays

4. Hallowed thus their every breath:
Dying, they shall not see death.
With the Lord in paradise,
Till, like his their bodies rise,
Nearer than the seraphim
In their flesh shall saints see Him,
With the Father, in the Son,
Through the Spirit, ever one.

183 Come, O My God, The Promise Seal

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

Melody by Francois H. Barthelemon, 1741-1808
Arr. by Robert Simpson

1. Come, O my God, the promise seal, This

moun - tain, sin, re - move; now in my fain - ting

soul re - veal The vir - tue of Thy love.

2. I want thy life, Thy purity,
Thy right-eousness, brought in;
I ask, desire, and trust in Thee,
To be redeemed from sin.
3. Anger and sloth, desire and pride,
This moment be subdued;
Be cast into the crimson tide
Of my Redeemed's blood!
4. Savior, to Thee my soul looks up,
My present Saviour Thou!
In all the confidence of hope,
I claim the blessing now
5. 'Tis done! thou dost this moment
With full salvation bless;
Redemption through Thy blood I have,
Save, And spotless love and peace.

184 Saviour From Sin, I Wait To Prove

Charles Wesley, 1707 - 88

St. Catherine

The musical score for Hymn 184 consists of four staves of music in 3/2 time with a key signature of one sharp. The music is divided into four sections, each starting with a different measure. The first section begins with a soprano vocal line and a basso continuo line. The second section begins with a basso continuo line. The third section begins with a soprano vocal line. The fourth section begins with a basso continuo line.

2. Answer that gracious end in me
For which Thy precious life was given;
Redeem from all iniquity;
Restore, and make me meet for heaven:
Unless Thou purge my every stain,
Thy suffering and my faith are vain

3. Didst Thou not die that I might live
No longer to myself, but Thee
Might body soul, and spirit give
To Him who gave Himself for me?
Come then, my Master and my God.,
Take the dear purchase of Thy blood.

4. Thy own peculiar servant claim,
For Thy own truth and mercy's sake
Hallow in me Thy glorious name;
Me for Thine own this moment take,
And change, and thoroughly purify;
Thine only may I live and die.

185 The Thing My God Doth Hate

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

C. J. Armstrong, 1950

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by '4') and G clef. The top staff has a bass clef, the middle staff has a treble clef, and the bottom staff has a bass clef. The lyrics are integrated into the music, with some words underlined or circled. The first staff contains the lyrics: "I. The thing my God doth hate That". The second staff contains: "I no more may do, Thy crea - ture, Lord, a -". The third staff contains: "gain cre - ate, and all my soul re - new."

2. My soul shall then, like Thine,
Abhor the thing unclean,
And sanctified by love divine,
For ever cease from sin.
3. That blessed law of Thine,
Jesus, to me impart;
The Spirit's law of life divine,
O write it in my heart!
4. Implant it deep within,
Whence it may ne'er remove,
The law of liberty from sin,
The perfect law of love.
5. Thy nature be my law,
Thy spotless sanctity,
And sweetly every moment draw
My happy soul to Thee.
6. Soul of my life remain!
Who didst for all fulfil
In me, O Lord, fulfil again
Thy heavenly Father's will!

185 The Things My God Doth Hate

Tune 2

L. Mason

The musical score consists of two staves of music in 3/2 time. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music is composed of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The first section of the score (measures 1-8) shows the treble staff with sustained notes and the bass staff with eighth-note chords. The second section (measures 9-16) shows the treble staff with eighth-note chords and the bass staff with eighth-note chords. The third section (measures 17-24) shows the treble staff with eighth-note chords and the bass staff with eighth-note chords.

185 The Thing My God Doth Hate

Tune 3

C. Lockhart

A musical score for two voices (Soprano and Bass) in 2/4 time, key signature of B-flat major (two flats). The score consists of four staves of music. The top two staves begin with a soprano vocal line, followed by a bass line. The bass line continues through the first two staves. The third staff begins with a soprano vocal line, followed by a bass line. The fourth staff begins with a bass vocal line, followed by a soprano line. The music includes various note values (eighth and sixteenth notes), rests, and dynamic markings. Measure numbers 1, 8:, and 8: are indicated at the end of each section.

186 God Of All Power, And Truth, And Grace

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

Geistliche Lieder, Liepzig, 1539
Arr. to Martin Luther, 1483-1546

1. God of all power, and truth, and grace, which shall from age to age en - dure, Whose

word, when heaven and earth shall pass, Re - mains and stands for - ev - er sure.

2. That I Thy mercy may proclaim,
That all mankind Thy truth may see,
Hallow Thy great and glorious name,
And perfect holiness in me
3. Purge me from every evil blot;
My idols all be cast aside;
Cleanse me from every sinful thought,
From all the filth of self and pride.
4. Give me a new, a perfect heart,
From doubt, and fear, and sorrow free;
The mind which was in Christ impart,
And let my spirit cleave to Thee.
5. O that I now, from sin released,
Thy word may to the utmost prove,
Enter into the promised rest,
The Canaan of Thy perfect love!

186 God Of All Power, And Truth, & Grace

Tune 2

H. F. Hemy

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top two staves are for a two-part choir or ensemble, with the soprano part in treble clef and the alto part in bass clef. The bottom two staves are for a piano, with the right hand playing the melody and the left hand providing harmonic support. The music is in common time, with a key signature of three flats. The notation includes various note values such as quarter notes, eighth notes, and sixteenth notes, along with rests and dynamic markings like forte and piano.

Scheffler's
Heilige Seelenlust, 1657

1. Je - sus, all a - ton - ing Lamb, Thine, and on - ly

Thine, I am: Take my bod - y, spir - it, soul;

On - ly Thou poss - ess the whole.

2. Thou my one thing needful be;
Let me ever cleave to Thee;
Let me choose the better part;
Let me give Thee all my heart.
4. Whom have I on earth below?
Thee, and only Thee, I know;
Whom have I in heaven but Thee?
Thou art all in all to me.

3. Fairer than the sons of men,
Do not let me turn again,
Leave the fountain head of bliss,
Stoop to creature happiness.
5. All my treasure is above,
All my riches is Thy love:
Who the worth of love can tell?
Infinite, unsearchable.

187

Jesus, All-Atoning Lamb

Tune 2

Joseph Smith

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in G major (three sharps) and 2/4 time. The music begins with a dotted half note followed by an eighth note. The melody continues with quarter notes and eighth notes, including a bassoon-like sound (double bar line with a bassoon icon). The bass staff features sustained notes and eighth-note patterns. The score concludes with a final bassoon sound.

William D. Longstaff

George C. Stebbins

1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord;

A - bide in Him al - ways, And feel on his word

Make friends of God's chil - dren; Help those who are weak;

For get - ting in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.

2. Take time to be holy, the world rashes on;
Spend much time in secret With Jesus alone-
By looking to Jesus, Like him thou shalt be;
Thy friends in thy conduct His likeness shall see.

3. Take time to be holy, Let Him be Thy Guide,
And run not before Him, Whatever betide;
In joy or in sorrow, Still follow Thy Lord,
And looking to Jesus, Still trust in His word.

4. Take time to be holy, Be calm in thy soul
Each tho't and each motive Beneath His control;
Thus led by His Spirit to fountains of love
Thou soon shalt be fitted For service above.

Mrs C. H. Morris, 1862-1929

Mrs C. H. Morris, 1862-1929

"Called un - to ho-li-ness," Church of our God, Pur - chased of Je - sus, re - deemed by His blood;

Called from the world and its i - dols to flee, Called from the bond - age of

REFRAIN

sin to be free. "Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord," is our watch - word and song,

"Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord," as we're march - ing a - long Sing it, shout it

loud and long, "Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord," now and for - e - ver.

"Ho li - ness un - to the Lord,"

2. "Called unto holiness," children of light,
Walking with Jesus in garments of white;
Raiment unsullied, nor tarnished with sin,
God's Holy Spirit abiding within
4. "Called unto holiness" glorious thought!
Up from the wilderness wanderings brought
Out from the shadows and darkness of night
Into the Canaan of perfect delight.

3. "Called unto holiness," praise his dear name,
This blessed secret to faith now made plain
.Not our own righteousness, but Christ within,
Living and reigning, and saving from sin
5. "Called unto holiness," Bride of the Lamb,
Waiting the Bridegroom's returning again;
Lift up your heads, for the day draweth near
When in His beauty the King shall appear.

191 Come, Holy Ghost, All-Quickening Fire!

T. A. Arne, 1710-78

1. Come Ho - ly Ghost, all - quick - ning fire! Come, and my hall - owed

heart in - spire, Sprin - kled with the a - to - ning blood; Now

to my soul Thy - self re - veal Thy might - y work - king let me

feel, And know that I am born of God

2. Humble, and teachable, and mild,
O may I, as a little child,
My lowly Master's steps pursue!
Be anger to my soul unknown,
Hate, envy, jealousy, be gone;
In love create Thou all things new.

3. Let earth no more my heart divide,
With Christ may I be crucified,
To Thee with my whole soul aspire;
Dead to the world and all its toys,
Its idle pomp, and fading joys,
Be Thou alone my one desire.

4. My will be swallowed up in Thee;
Light in Thy light still may I see,
Beholding Thee with open face,
Called the full power of faith to prove,
Let all my hallowed heart be love,
And all my spotless life be praise.

192 O For A Heart To Praise My God

Charles Wesley

Probably arr. by John F. Lambe

Musical score for the first stanza of the hymn. The music is in common time (indicated by '3') and consists of two staves: treble and bass. The lyrics for the first stanza are:

1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free, A heart that

Musical score for the second stanza of the hymn. The lyrics for the second stanza are:

always feels Thy blood So free ly split for me.

2. A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne,
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

4. A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

3. A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within.

5. Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above,
Write Thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of Love. Amen.

S. J. Stone

George J. Webb

1. A - no - ther year is dawn - ing - A path un - known, un - tried,
 'Twould fill me with fore - bo - ding, Had I no hand to guide;
 But He who walked be - side me All through the yes - ter - year,
 What - e - ver may be - tide me, Has pro - mised to be near.

2. Another year with Jesus!
 Ah, then, no dread I know.
 His love is ever precious,
 Howe'er the winds may blow.
 E'en when the storm is fiercest,
 In Him my soul may rest,
 And find sweet peace and comfort
 Upon His loving breast.

3. Another year to trust Him -
 Yes, I can trust Him still,
 Who never yet has failed me
 As I have sought His will.
 His rod and staff He giveth
 To be my strength and stay,
 And tenderly He leadeth
 Along the homeward way.

4. Another year to serve Him,
 To labour for Him here,
 E'en while the shadows lengthen
 And night is drawing near.
 I know not when He'll call me
 To lay my sickle by -
 Oh, may I then be faithful,
 While now the moments fly!

5. Another year to love Him,
 Whom I have loved so long;
 Another year to praise Him
 In glad triumphant song.
 Whate'er the future holdeth,
 Of sorrow, toil, or pain;
 His precious Love endureth
 Forevermore the same.

6. Another year with Jesus!
 I thank Thee, Lord, today
 For Thy unfailing presence
 Along life's rugged way.
 Guide me, O blest Redeemer,
 Teach me to do Thy will,
 And Thy own perfect purpose
 In me each day fulfil.

Alternative Tune: GHS 75

DLBC Choir/Orchestra Hq, Lagos

194 O Day of Rest and Gladness

C. Wordsworth

Arr. by L. Mason

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time (indicated by '4'). The top two staves are for the soprano voice, and the bottom two are for the bassoon. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first staff begins with 'O day of rest and gladness,' followed by 'O day of joy and light,' and 'O'. The second staff continues with 'balm of care and sadness,' 'Most beau - ti - ful most bright; On'. The third staff begins with 'Thee the high and low - ly, Through a - ges joined in tune, Sing:'. The fourth staff concludes with 'ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, To the great God Tri - une.'

2. On thee at the creation,
The light first had it's birth;
On thee for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee, our Lord victorious
The Spirit sent from heaven:
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

3. Thou art a port protected
From storms that round us rise;
A garden intersected
With streams of paradise;
Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry dreary sand;
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain
we view our promised land

4. Thou art a holy ladder,
Where angels go and come;
Each Sunday finds us gladder,
Nearer to heaven, our home;
A day of sweet reflection,
Thou art a day of love;
A day of resurrection
From earth to things above.

5. Today on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams.
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

6. New graces ever gaining,
From, this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

195

Another Year Is Dawning

Francis R. Havergal, 1874

Berthold Tours, 1872

1. A - no - ther year is daw - ning! Dear Fa - ther, let it

be, In work - ing or in wait - ing A - no - ther year with

Thee; A - no - ther year of pro - gress, A - no - ther year of

praise, A - no - ther year of pro - ving, Thy pre - sence all the days.

2. Another year of mercies,
Of faithfulness and grace;
Another year of gladness
The glory of Thy face;
Another year of leaning
Upon Thy loving breast;
Another year of trusting,
Of quiet, happy rest;

3. Another year of service,
Of witness for Thy love;
Another year of training
For holier work above.
Another year is dawning!
Dear Father, let it be,
On earth, or else in heaven,
Another year for Thee.

Alternative Tune: GHS 193

DLBC Choir/Orchestra Hq, Lagos

195 Another Year is Dawning

Frances R. Harvergal

Arr. from J. Michael Hayden

The musical score consists of three systems of four-line staff notation. The top system begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats, and a common time (4/4). It features a steady stream of quarter notes and eighth-note pairs. The middle system begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time (4/4). It includes a prominent bass line with sustained notes and eighth-note pairs. The bottom system begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time (4/4). It provides harmonic support with sustained notes and eighth-note pairs.

Frank E. Grarff

J. Lincon Hall

1. Does Je - sus care when my heart is pained Too deep - ly for mirth and
song; As the bur - dens press, And the cares dist - ress and the

REFRAIN

way grows wea - ry and long? O yes, He cares; I know He cares His
heart is touched with my grief; When the days are wea - ry, the
long nights drea - ry, I know my Sav - iour cares He cares

2. Does Jesus care when my way is dark
With a nameless dread and fear?
As the daylight fades into deep night shades,
Does He care enough to be near?
3. Does Jesus care when I've tried and failed
To resist some temptation strong;
When in my deep grief I find no relief,
Tho' my tears flow all the night long?
4. Does Jesus care when I've said "good-bye"
To the drearest on earth to me,
And my sad heart aches Till it nearly breaks,
Is this aught to Him? does He see?

Constance B. Reid

Harry Dixon Loes

1. Won-der-ful love that res-cued me, Sunk deep in sin, Guilt - y and vile as I could be
 No hope with-in; When ev'-ry ray of light had fled, O glo-rious day! Rais-ing my soul from
 out the dead Love found a way. Love found a way to re-deem my soul,
 Love found a way that could make me whole; Love sent my Lord to the
 cross of shame, Love found a way, O praise His ho - ly name!
ad lib

2. Love bro't my Savior here to die
 On Calvary,
 For such a sinful wretch as I,
 How can it be?
 Love bridged the gulf 'twixt me and heav'n,
 Taught me to pray;
 I am redeemed, set free, forgiv'n,
 Love found away.

3. Love open wide the gates of light
 To heaven's domain,
 Where in eternal pow'r and might
 Jesus shall reign;
 Love lifted me from depths of woe
 To endless day,
 There was no help in earth below,
 Love found away.

E. S. Hall

E. O. Excell

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time (indicated by '4') and a key signature of one flat (indicated by a 'B' with a flat symbol). The first three staves are for voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor) and the fourth staff is for Bass.

STAFF 1 (Soprano):

I do not ask to see the way My feet will have to tread; But on - ly that my

STAFF 2 (Alto):

soul may feed Up - on the liv - ing bread. 'Tis bet - ter far that I should walk By

STAFF 3 (Tenor):

faith close to His side, I may not know the way I go, But oh I know my

CHORUS:

Guide. His love His love can nev - er fail, His love His love can nev - er

BASS STAFF:

fail; My soul is sat - is - fied to know His love can nev - er fail.

2. And if my feet would go astray,
They cannot, for I know,
That Jesus guides my faltering steps,
As joyfully I go,
And tho' I may not see His face,
My faith is strong and clear,
That in each hour of sore distress
My Savior will be near.

3. I will not fear, tho' darkness come
Abroad o'er all the land,
If I may only feel the touch
Of His own loving hand.
And tho' I tremble when I think
How weak I am, how frail,
My soul is satisfied to know
His love can never fail.



In the shel - ter of His love. I am rest - - - ing, rest - - ing.

CHORUS

I am rest ing, sweet - ly rest-ing. In the shel-ter of his love.

Rest - ing sweet - ly, resting in His love; I am rest - - - ing
Rest ing in the shel-ter -of His love; - - - I am rest ing, sweet-ly rest-ing in the

in his love. Rest - ing in the shel - ter of his love.
-shel ter of His love. Rest - ing in the shel-ter of His love.
Rest - - - ing _____ rest ing in His love

2. When the cares of life oppress
When the sky is dark above
I can always find a rest
In the shelter of His love

3. O, if you were never blest,
With this peace from Heav'n above;
There's for you a wondrous rest,
In the shelter of His love

Elizabeth C. Clephane

Ira D. Sankey

rit.

2. "Lord thou hast here Thy ninety and nine;
Are they not enough for Thee?"
But the Shepherd made answer:
"This of Mine Has wandered away from Me;
And although the road be rough and steep.
I go to the desert to find My sheep,
I go to the desert to find My sheep."
3. But none of the ransomed ever know
How deep were the waters crossed;
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed thro'
Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert He heard its cry
Sick and helpless, and ready to die;
Sick and helpless, and ready to die
4. "Lord whence are those blood drops all the way
That mark out the mountain's track?"
"They were shed for one who had gone astray
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back."
"Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?
They're pierced to night by many a thorn;
They're pierced to night by many a thorn."
5. But all thro' the mountains, thrunder -riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There arose a glad cry to the gate of heaven,
"Rejoice I have found My sheep"
And the angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own!
Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own."

James Rowe

Howard E. Smith

I. I was sink - ing deep in sin, Far from the peace - ful shore, Ve - ry deep - ly
stained with - in, Sink - ing to rise no more; But the Mast - er of the sea
Heard my des - pai - ring cry, From the wa - ters lif - ted me, Now safe am I.

REFRAIN

Love lift - ed me! love lift - ed me! When no - thing
else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift - ed me.

2. 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
Merit's my soul's best songs;
Faithful, loving service, too,
To Him belongs.

3. 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.

J. M. D.

J. M. Driver

1. Won-der-ful sto - ry of love; tell it to me a - gain; Won-der - ful - sto - ry of love; wake the im - mor - tal strain! An - gels with rap - ture an - nounce it, Shep - herds with won - der re - ceive it; Sin - ner, O won't you be - lieve it?

CHORUS

Won-der-ful sto - ry of love. Won.... der.... - ful! Won.... der... Won-der-ful sto - ry of love; Won-der-ful sto - ry of love!

ful love; Won... der... ful sto - ry of love; ful! Won-der-ful sto - ry of love!

2. Wonderful story of love; though you are far away;
Wonderful story of love; still He doth call to-day;
Calling from Calvary's mountain,
Down from the crystal bright fountain,
E'en from the dawn of creation,
Wonderful story of love.

3. Wonderful story of love; Jesus provides a rest;
Wonderful story of love; for all the pure and blest,
Rest in those mansions above us,
With those who've gone on before us,
Singing the rapturous chorus,
Wonderful story of love.

203 There Is No Love Like The Love of Jesus

W. E. Littlewood

T. E. Perkins

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time, key signature of one flat. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music features eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. A section labeled "REFRAIN" is indicated in the middle of the score.

1. There is no love like the love of Je-sus ne - ver to fade or fall,
Till in - to the fold of the peace of God, He has ga - ther'd us all.

REFRAIN

Je - sus' love, pre - cious love, Bound - less and pure and free; Oh,
turn to that love wea - ry wand' - ring soul: Je-sus plea - deth with thee!

2. There is no eye like the eye of Jesus -
Piercing so far away;
Ne'er out of the sight of it's tender light
Can the wanderer stray.

3. There is no voice like the voice of Jesus.
Tender and sweet it's chime,
Like musical ring of a flowing spring,
In the bright summer time.

4. There is no heart like the heart of Jesus
Filled with a tender love:
No throb nor throe that our hearts can know,
But He feels it above.

William T. Slepper

George C. Stebbins

I. A ru - ler once came to Je - sus by night, To ask Him the way of sal -

va - tion and light, The Mas - ter made an - swer in words true and plain,

REFRAIN

"Ye must be born a - gain!" "Ye must be born a -

gain!" "Ye must be born a - gain!" "Ye must be born a - gain I

ve - ri - ly ve - ri - ly say un - to thee "Ye must be born a gain a - gain.

2. Ye children of men attend to the word
So solemnly uttered by Jesus the Lord
And let not this message to you be in vain,
"Ye must be born again!"

3. O ye who would enter that glorious rest
And sing with the ransomed the song of the blest;
The life everlasting if you would obtain,
"Ye must be born again"

4. A dear one in heaven thy heart yearns to see,
At the beautiful gate may be watching for thee
Then list to the note of this solemn refrain,
"Ye must be born again!"

205 Have You Counted The Cost?

A. J. H

A. J. Hodge

1. There's a line that is drawn by re - jec - ting our Lord, Where the
call of His Spi - rit is lost..... And you hu - rry a - long with a
plea - sure mad throng - Have you coun - ted, have you coun - ted the cost?
CHORUS
Have you coun - ted the cost, if your soul should be lost, tho' you gain the whole
world for your own?... E - ven now it may be that the line you have crossed,
D. S.

2. You may barter your hope of eternity's morn,
For a moment of joy at the most,....
For the glitter of sin, and the things it will win -
Have you counted, have you counted, the cost?

3. While the door of His mercy is opened to you,
Ere the depth of His love you exhaust,...
Won't you come and be healed, won't you whisper I yield -
I have counted, I have counted the cost.

206 Where Will You Spend Eternity?

REV. E. A. Hoffman

J. H. Tenney

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time (indicated by '4'). The top staff uses a treble clef, and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music is primarily composed of eighth-note chords. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing as text above the notes or as part of the melody itself. The first section of lyrics is:

1. Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty? This ques - tion comes to you and me!
Tell me, what shall your an - swer be? Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?

After the second section of lyrics, the word "REFRAIN" appears above the staff, followed by the refrain lyrics:

E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty! Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?

2. Many are choosing Christ today,
Turning from all their sins away;
Heav'n shall their happy portion be;
Where will you spend eternity?
Eternity! Eternity!
Where will you spend eternity?

3. Leaving the strait and narrow way,
Going the downward road today,
Sad will their final ending be,
Lost through a long eternity!
Eternity! Eternity!
Lost through a long eternity!

4. Repent, believe, this very hour,
Trust in the Saviour's grace and power
Then will your joyous answer be,
Saved through a long eternity!
Eternity! Eternity!
Saved through a long eternity!

207 There's A Great Day Coming

Will L. Thompson

Will. Thompson

1. There's a great day com - ing, A great day com - ing, there's a great day com-ing by and
by; When the saints and the sin - ners shall be par - ted right and left, Are you

REFRAIN

rea-dy for that day to come? Are you rea - dy? Are you rea - dy? Are you rea - dy for the
judge - ment day? Are you rea - dy? Are you rea - dy? For the judge - ment day?

2. There's a bright day coming,
A bright day coming,
There's a bright day coming by and by;
But it's brightness shall only come
To them that love the Lord,
Are you ready for that day to come?

3. There's a sad day coming,
A sad day coming,
There's a sad day coming by and by;
When the sinner shall hear his doom
"Depart, I know you not,"
Are you ready for that day to come?

208 The Great Judgement Morning

Rev. Bert Shadduck

L L Picks

1. I dreamed that the great judge-ment mor - ning, had dawned and the trum-pet had blown. I
dreamed that the na-tions had ga-thered, to judge-ment be-fore the white throne. From the throne came a bright shin-ing
an-gel And stood on the land and the sea. And swore, with his hands raised to hea-ven, that

CHORUS

time was no lon-ger to be. And O, what a weep - ing and wai - ling, as the lost, were told of their
fate; They cried for the rocks and the moun-tain, they prayed, but their pray'r was too late.

2. The rich man was there, but his money, Had melted and vanished away;
A pauper he stood in the judgement, 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 of his greatness could find.
3. The widow was there with the orphans, God heard and remembered thier cries;
No sorrow in heaven for ever, 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.
4. The moral man came to the judgement, 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.

Charles H. Gabriel.(arr.)

Charles H. Gabriel

1. Sweet is the pro - mise "I will not for - get thee," Noth - ing can mo - lest or
turn my soul a - way; E'en though the night be dark with - in the val - ley,

CHORUS

Just be - yond is shin - ing an e - ter - nal day. I will not for - get will not for -
get thee, I will not for - get will not for -

get - thee or leave thee; In My hands I'll hold thee, in My arms I'll fold thee;
I will ne - ver leave thee.

I will not for - get will not for - get thee or leave thee - I am thy Re-dee-mer, I will care for thee.
I will not for - get will not for -

2. How can I show my gratitude to Jesus,
For His love unfailing and His tender care?
I will proclaim to others His salvation,
That they may accept Him and His promise share.

3. Trusting the promise "I will not forget thee",
Onward will I go with songs of joy and praise;
Tho' earth despise me, tho' my friends forsake me,
Jesus will be near me gladdening my days.

4. When at the golden portals I am standing,
All my tribulations, all my sorrows past,
How sweet to hear the blessed proclamation:
"Enter, faithful servant, welcome home at last!"

210 Open My Eyes That I May See

Clara H. Scott and Fred P. Morris

Clara H. Scott

1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimp - ses of truth Thou hast for me;
Place in my hands the won - der - ful key That shall un - clasp and set me free.

Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Rea - dy, my God, Thy will to see;
O - pen my eyes, il - lum - ine me, Spi - rit Di - vine!

2. Open my ears, that I may hear
Voices of truth Thou sendest clear;
And while the wave-notes fall on my ear,
Every false will disappear.
Silently now I wait for Thee,
Ready, My God, Thy will to see;
Open my ears, illumine me,
Spirit Divine!

3. 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,
Silently now I wait for Thee,
Ready, My God, Thy will to see;
Open my heart, illumine me,
Spirit Divine!

4. Open my mind, that I may read
More of Thy Love in word and deed;
What shall I fear while yet Thou dost lead?
Only for ligh from Thee I plead,
Silently now I wait for Thee,
Ready , Mr God, Thy will to see;
Open my mind, illumine me,
Spirit Divine!

5. Open my way, that I may bring
Trophies of grace to Thee my King;
Echoed in love Thy word shall out ring
Sweet as the note that angels sing,
Silently now I wait for Thee,
Ready, My God, Thy will to see;
Open my way, illumine me,
Spirit Divine!

211 Crown Him With Many Crowns

Matthew Bridges
Godfrey Thring

Sir George J. Elvey

1. Crown Him with many crowns, The Lamb upon His Throne; Hark!
how the heav'nly anthem drowns All mu-sic but it's own; A -
wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee, And
hail Him as thy match less King Thro' all e-ter-ni-ty.

2. Crown Him the Virgin's song,
The God Incarnate born,
Whose Arm those crimson trophies won
Which now His brow adorn;
Fruit of the mystic Rose,
As of that Rose the Stem;
The Root whence mercy ever flows,
The Babe of Bethlehem.

3. Crown Him The Lord of Love:
Behold His Hands and side,
Those wounds yet visible above
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends His burning eye
At mysteries so bright.

4. Crown Him The Lord of Life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save:
His glories now we sing,
Who died, and rose on high;
Who died, eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die.

5. Crown Him The Lord Peace,
Whose power a Scepter sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise:
His reign shall know no end,
And round His pierced feet
Fair flowers paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

6. Crown Hih The Lord of Years,
The Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime:
All hail, Redemer, Hail!
For Thou hast died;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.

212 Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun

Issac Watts

R. Harrison

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by '3') and a key signature of one flat (indicated by a 'B'). The top staff is for the soprano voice, the middle staff for the alto voice, and the bottom staff for the bassoon. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is: "1. Je - sus shall reign where' - er the sun Doth His suc - ces - sive jour - neys run; His king - dom stretch from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more." The second section of lyrics follows.

2. For Him shall endless prayer be made'
And praises throng to crown His Head;
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

4. Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains;
The weary finds eternal rest
And all the sons of want are blessed.

6. Let every creature rise and bring,
His greatest honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth prolong the joyful strain.

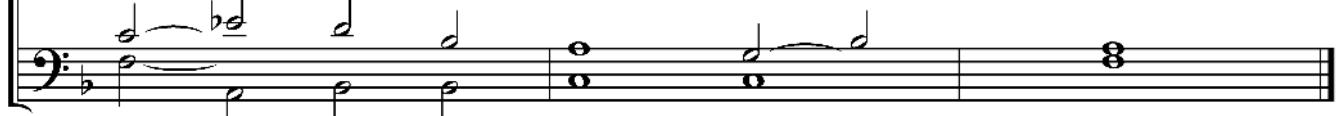
3. People realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their young Hossanas to His Name.

5. Where He displays His healing power;
Death and the curse are known no more,
In Him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

212 Jesus Shall Reign Where'er The Sun

Tune 2

Isaac Watts



213 Rejoice, The Lord is King!

Tune 2

W. Jones

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is for the soprano voice, the middle staff for the alto voice, and the bottom staff for the bassoon. The music is in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The soprano and alto parts begin with quarter notes, while the bassoon part begins with a half note. The soprano and alto parts continue with eighth-note patterns, while the bassoon part has sustained notes. The bassoon part ends with a half note.

213

Rejoice, The Lord is King!

C. Wesley

G. F. Handel

1. Re joyce, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a -

dore; Mor - tals, give thanks and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more Lift

up your heart, Lift up your voice, Re - joice, a - gain I say re - joice!

2. Jesus The Saviour reigns,
The God of Truth and Love;
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above;
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, Rejoice!

3. His Kingdom cannot fail;
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Saviour given;
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, Rejoice!

4. Rejoice in glorious hope;
Jesus The Judge shall come,
And take His servants up
To their eternal home;
We soon shall hear t' Archangel's voice;
The triumph of God shall sound, Rejoice!

214 All Hail The Power of Jesus' Name!

Tune 2

Oliver Holden

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is for the soprano voice, the middle staff for the alto voice, and the bottom staff for the piano. The music is in common time (indicated by '4') and G major (indicated by a single sharp sign). The piano part provides harmonic support, featuring chords and bass notes. The vocal parts sing in a call-and-response style, with the soprano often leading.

214

All Hail the Power

Diadem (Tune 3)

Edward Perronet

James Elloe
Arr. P.J.Mansfield

All Hail The Power of Jesus' Name!

Edward Perronet

W. Shrubsole

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top staff has a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time. The lyrics begin with "1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let". The second staff continues with "an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the ro - yal". The third staff begins with "di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him," followed by a repeat sign. The fourth staff concludes with "crown Him crown Him Lord of all."

2. Crown Him, ye matrys of our God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol The Stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.
3. Ye choosen seed of Israel's race,
A remnant weak and small,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.
4. Ye Gentile sinners n'er forget
The worm-wood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.
5. Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.
6. O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

215 O Happy Day That Fixed My Choice

Tune 2

Philip Doddridge

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top two staves are for a soprano voice (G clef) and a basso continuo or organ (F clef). The bottom two staves are for a tenor voice (C clef) and a basso continuo or organ (F clef). The music is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The notation includes various note values such as eighth and sixteenth notes, rests, and dynamic markings like forte and piano. The score is divided into four systems by vertical bar lines.

215 O Happy Day, That Fixed My Choice

P. Doddridge

English Melody

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time (indicated by '3') and G major (indicated by a sharp symbol). The top staff is for the treble clef voice, and the bottom staff is for the bass clef bassoon or cello. The lyrics are integrated into the music, with the first verse starting with "1. O happy day, that fixed my choice, On Thee, my Sa - viour and my". The music features simple chords and sustained notes. The second section begins with "God! Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell it's rap - tures all a - broad." The third section, labeled 'CHORUS', begins with "Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je-sus wash'd my sins a - way!" and ends with a repeat sign and the instruction 'D.S. al Fine'. The final section starts with "He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - ry day."

2. "Tis done, the great transaction done!
I am my Lords and He in mine:
He drew me and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

3. Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful center, rest:
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

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

216 More About Jesus Would I Know

E. E. Hewitt

Jno. R. Sweeney

The musical score consists of two staves of music in G minor, 6/8 time. The top staff features a treble clef and the bottom staff has a bass clef. The lyrics are integrated into the musical notes, appearing in three distinct sections: the first section contains the first two lines of the verse; the second section contains the third line of the verse and the chorus; and the third section contains the remaining lines of the verse and the chorus.

1. More a - bout Je - sus would I know, More of His grace to o - thers show;
More of His sav - ing ful - ness see, More of His love who died for me.

CHORUS

More, more a - bout Je - sus. More, more a - bout Je - sus;
More of His sav - ing ful - ness see, More of His love who died for me.

2. More about Jesus let me learn,
More of His holy will discern;
Spirit of God, my teacher be,
Showing the things of Christ to me.
3. More about Jesus, in His word,
Holding communion with my Lord;
Hearing His voice in every line,
Making each faithful saying mine.
4. More about Jesus, on His Throne,
Riches in glory all His own:
More of His kingdom's sure increase;
More of His coming, Prince of Peace.

217 O Perfect Love, All Human Thought Transcending

Dorothy F. Gurney.

Sir J. Barnby

O per - fect Love, all hu - man thought trans - cen - ding,

Low - ly we kneel in pray'r be - fore Thy throne,

That theirs may be the love which knows no end - ing

Whom Thou for e - ver - more doth join in one.

2. Oh perfect life, be thou their full assurance,
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
Of patient hope, and quiet brave endurance,
With childlike trust that fears no pain nor death.

3. Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow,
Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife;
And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow
That dawns upon eternal love and life.

218 Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

C. Wesley

W.P.Rowlands

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heaven, to
15 earth come down! Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith - ful
mer - cies crown. Je - sus, Thou art all com - pass - ion,
21 Pure, un - bound ed love Thou art; Vi - sit us with
27 Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.

2. Breathe, O, breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find that second rest.
Take away our bent to sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3. Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave:
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above.
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.

4. Finish then Thy new creation,
Purc and spotless may we be;
Let us see our whole salvation,
Perfectly secured by Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

219

More Holiness Give Me

Phillip P. Bliss

Phillip P. Bliss

1. More holiness give me, More striv - ings with - in;
More pa - tience in suff - iring, More sor - row for sin;
More faith in my Sa - viour, More sense of His care;
rit.
More joy in His ser - vice, More pur - pose in pray'r.

2. More gratitude give me, more trust in the Lord;
More pride in His glory, more hope in His word;
More tears for His sorrows, more pain at His grief;
More meekness in trial, more praise for relief.
3. More purity give me, more strength to o'er'come;
More freedom from earth-stains, more longings for home;
More fit for the kingdom, more used would I be;
More blessed and holy, more, Saviour, like Thee.

Mrs M. J. Harris

Mrs M. J. Harris

The musical score consists of four systems of music. System 1 starts with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats, and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are: "When I saw the clean - sing foun - tain O - pen wide for all my sin," followed by a repeat sign. System 2 starts with a bass clef, a key signature of two flats, and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are: "I o - obeyed the Spi - rit's woo - ing When He said "Wilt thou be clean?" I will praise Him," followed by a repeat sign. System 3 starts with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats, and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are: "I will praise Him, Praise Him, Praise the Lamb for sin - ners slain, (for sin - ners slain;)" followed by a repeat sign. System 4 starts with a bass clef, a key signature of two flats, and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are: "Give Him glo - ry all ye peo - ple, For His blood has washed a - way my stain."

2. Though the way seemed straight and narrow,
All I claimed was swept away;
My ambition plans, and wishes,
At my feet in ashes lay.
3. Then God's fire upon the altar
Of my heart was set aflame;
I shall never cease to praise Him,
Glory! glory! to His Name.
4. Blessed be the Name of Jesus,
I'm so glad He took me in;
He has pardoned my transgressions
He has cleansed my heart from sin.

221 Let Not Thy Hands Be Slack

W.H. Doane

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is for the soprano voice, the middle staff for the alto voice, and the bottom staff for the basso continuo. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The vocal parts are primarily composed of eighth and sixteenth note patterns, while the basso continuo part features sustained notes and simple harmonic progression.

1. Let not thy hands be slack Live not in vain Out on life's lone - ly track
Men toil in pain. Play thou a bro - ther's part Strenght, love, and
hope im - part Bind thou the fain - ting heart Look up a - gain

2. "Let not thy hands be slack,"
Grip thou thy sword!
Why should'st thou courage lack?
Think of thy Lord.
Did He not fight for thee?
Stronger than all is He,
And He thy strength will be,
Rest on His word.

3. "Let not thy hands be slack
Haste to the fray!
Dream not of turning back:
Life is not play!
Gird thou thy armour on,
Fight till the battle's won,
Then shall thy Lord's "well done!"
More than repay!

4 "Let not thy hands be slack!
Fear not!Be strong!"
Cease not to make attack
On every wrong.
Press on for truth and right,
Hold high the Gospel light
Expel the dirge of night
With heaven's song!

5 "Let not thy hands be slack
The days fly past.
Lost moments come not back
From the dark past.
Then be not slack of hand!
Help thou the weak to stand!
To God and Fatherland
Give all thou hast!

222 Speed Thy Servants, Saviour, Speed Them

J. Tillcard

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time. The top staff uses a treble clef, the second and third staves use a bass clef, and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The key signature changes throughout the piece, indicated by various sharps and flats. The lyrics are placed directly under the corresponding musical notes.

1. Speed Thy Ser - vants, Sa - viour speed them; Thou art Lord of
winds and waves; They were bound, but Thou hast freed them
Now they go to free the slaves. Be Thou with them,
Be Thou with them, 'Tis Thine arm a - lone that saves.

2. Friends, and home, and all forsaking,
Lord, they go at Thy command;
As their stay Thy promise taking,
While they traverse sea and land:
O, be with them,
Lead them safely by the hand!

4. In the midst of opposition,
Let them trust, O Lord, in Thee;
When success attends their mission,
Let Thy servants humbler be;
Never leave them,
Till Thy face in heaven they see:

3. When no fruit appears to cheer them,
And they seem to toil in vain,
Then in mercy, Lord, draw near them,
Then their sinking hopes sustain;
Thus supported,
Let their zeal revive again.

5. There to reap in joy for ever
Fruit that grows from seed here sown
There to be with Him, who never
Ceases to preserve His own,
And with gladness
Give the praise to Him alone.

222 Speed Thy Servants, Saviour, Speed Them (Tune 2)

Sir John Goss

The musical score for 'Speed Thy Servants, Saviour, Speed Them' (Tune 2) by Sir John Goss consists of six staves of music for two voices. The top two staves are soprano voices in treble clef, and the bottom four staves are bass voices in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (indicated by '2'). The music features various note values including quarter notes, eighth notes, and sixteenth notes, along with rests. The bass staves include dynamic markings such as 'p' (piano) and 'f' (forte). The score concludes with a final cadence on the dominant chord.

Francis R. Havergal

P. P. Bliss

1. I gave My life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed, That

thou might'st ran - somed be, And quick - ened from the dead; I

gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?

I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?

2. I spent long years for thee
In weariness and woe,
That an eternity
Of joy thou mightest know :
I spent, I spent long years for thee;
Hast thou spent one for Me?

3. My Father's home of light,
My glory-circled throne
I left for earthly night
For wand'rings sad and lone;
I left, I left it all for thee,
Hast thou left aught for Me ?

4. I suffered much for thee,
More than thy tongue can tell,
Of bitt'rest agony-
To rescue thee from hell;
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee,
What hast thou borne for Me?

5. Lord, let my life be given,
And every moment spent,
For God, for souls, for heaven,
And all earth's ties be rent
Thou gav'st Thyselv for me,
Now I give all for Thee.

224 Oh, The Bitter Shame And Sorrow

Thomas Monod

Chas Vincent

1. Oh, the bit - ter shame and sor - row, That a time could ev - er be,

When I let the Sa - viour's pi - ty plead in vain and

proud - ly an - swered. "All of self, and none of Thee!"

2. Yet He found me; I beheld Him
Bleeding on the accursed tree,
Heard Him pray, "Forgive them, Father!"
And my wistful heart said faintly-
"Some of self, and some of Thee."

3. Day by day His tender mercy,
Healing, helping, full, and free,
Sweet and strong, and, ah! so patient,
Brought me lower, while I whispered,
"Less of self, and more of Thee."

4. Higher than the highest heavens,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
Lord, Thy love at last has conquered;
Grant me now my supplication-
"None of self, and all of Thee."

L. F. W. Woodford

G. Newsholme

1. Burn, fire of God! my ran - som'd soul pos - sess - ing; Pure fire Thou

art, and I would dwell in Thee. Light of my life, true Source of ev' - ry

ble - ssing, Grant all my days one ho - ly flame to be.

2. Burn, fire of God! thy grace and glory knowing,
My cleansed heart shall be all fire within:
Love all-constraining, tenderness o'erflowing,
One kindling passion other lives to win.
3. Burn, fire of God! Thy cloven tongue bestowing,
Baptizing me with heavenly energy.
Touched with live coals from off Thine altar glowing,
My purged lips shall speak alone of Thee.
4. Burn, fire of God! with seven-fold refining,
Till, mirrored from my deeps Thine eyes shall see.
In purest gold Thy perfect image shining:
Thy Christ revealed in clear irradiancy.
5. Burn, fire of God! by Thine own love transcending,
Let all I hold be Thine, and Thine alone!
Heart, mind and will, a sacrifice ascending,
Consumed by fire from out Thy fiery Throne.

1. I want my life to be all filled with praise to Thee, My pre - cious Lord di - vine who
died for me, Let all my will be Thine, con - trolled by love di - vine, Live

CHORUS

out in me Thy life, O migh - ty Sav - iour. Thy bless - ed will di - vine, with
joy I make it mine My heart shall be Thy throne, and Thine alone, Choose Thou
the path I tread and whi - ther I am led, Help me to foll - ow on, O migh - ty Sav - iour.

2. Pilgrim born anew, a stranger going through,
Not of this world am I, since I am Thine.
Weaned from its passing show,
Transformed Thy love to know,
Hold Thou my hand in Thine, O mighty Saviour.

3. When evil foes assail and almost would prevail,
In that dark hour be Thou my strength and shield.
Lend then Thy strong embrace, uphold me by Thy grace,
In weakness be my strength, O mighty Saviour.

4. Yea, choose the path for me, although I may not see
The reason Thou dost will to lead me so.
I know the toilsome way will lead to realms of day.
Where I shall dwell with Thee, O mighty Saviour.

227

Nearer My God To Thee

Sarah.F.Adams

Sir Arthur S. Sullivan

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it be a cross that
rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Near - er to Thee! Near - er to Thee.

2. Though like the wanderer, the sun gone down,
Darkness be over me, my rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!

3. There let the way appear, steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me, in mercy giv'n:
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!

4. Then with my waking thoughts, bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs, Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!

5. Or if on joyful wing, cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot, upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!

Alternate Tune:- GHS 40

Elizabeth Reed

J. Calvin Bushey

1. O do not let the word de - part, And close thine eyes a - gainst the
light; Poor sin - ner, hard - en not your heart, Be
saved O to - night. O, why not to -
night? O, why not to - night?
night? O, why not to - night? Wilt
why not to - night? why not to - night? why not to - night? Wilt
thou be saved? Then why not to - night?
thou be saved, wilt thou be saved? Then why not, O why not to - night

2. Tomorrow's sun may never rise,
To bless thy long deluded sight;
This is the time, O then be wise,
Be saved, O tonight.
3. Our Lord in pity lingers still,
And with thou thus His love requite?
Renounce at once thy stubborn will,
Be saved, O tonight.
4. Our blessed Lord refuses none
Who would to Him their souls unite;
Believe, obey, the work is done,
Be saved, O tonight.

Hold The Fort

P. P. Bliss

P. P. Bliss

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The first two staves are in common time (2/4) and the key of G major (two sharps). The third staff is labeled "CHORUS". The fourth staff continues the common time and G major key signature.

1. Ho, my comrades!

Ho, my com - rades! see the sig - nal Wav - ing in the sky!

Re - in - force - ments now ap - pear - ing, Vic - to - ry is nigh.

CHORUS:

"Hold the fort, for I am com - ing," Je - sus sig - nals still;

Wave the an - swer back to hea - ven, "By thy grace we will."

2. See the mighty host advancing,
Satan leading on:
Mighty men around us falling,
Courage almost gone!

3. See the glorious banner waving!
Hear the trumpet blow!
In our Leader's name we'll triumph
Over every foe!

4. Fierce and long the battle rages,
But our help is near:
Onward comes our great Commander,
Cheer, my comrades, cheer!

230 Bring Your Vessels Not A Few

Mrs C. H. Morris

Mrs C. H. Morris

1. Are you look - ing for the ful - ness of the bless - ing of the Lord In your
heart and life to-day? Claim the pro - mise of your Fa - ther, come ac - cord - ing to His word, In the

CHORUS

bless - ed old - time way. He will fill your heart to - day to o - ver
He will fill your

flow - ing, As the Lord com-mand - eth you, "Bring your ve - ssel, not a few"; He will
heart to o - ver - flow - ing,

He will

fill your heart to - day to o - ver flow - ing With the Ho - ly Ghost and power.

fill your heart to o - ver flow-ing

2. Bring your empty earthen vessels, clean thro'
Jesus' precious blood,
Come, ye needy, one and all;
And in human consecration wait before the
throne of God,
Till the Holy Ghost shall fall.

3. Like the cruise of oil unfailing is His grace
forever more,
And His love unchanging still;
And according to His promise with the
Holy Ghost and power,
He will every vessel fill.

Chas H. Gabriel

Chas H. Gabriel

1. There's a call comes ring - ing o'er the rest - less waves, Send the light! Send the
Send the light!

light! There are souls to res - cue, there are souls to save, Send the
Send the light!

CHORUS

light! Send the light! Send the light, the bless - ed
Send the light! Send the light! the

bless-ed gos - pel light, Let it shine from shore to shore! Send the
bless-ed gos - pel light, Let it shine from shore to shore!

light and let it's rad - iant beams, Light the world for e - ver more
Send the light! and let it's ra - diant beams Light the world for e - ver more.

2. We have heard the Macedonian call today,
Send the Light!... send the Light!
And a golden offering at the cross we lay,
Send the Light!... send the Light!...

3. Let us pray that grace may everywhere abound,
Send the Light!... send the Light!...
And a Christ-like spirit everywhere be found,
Send the Light!... send the Light!...

4. Let us not grow weary in the work of love,
Send the Light!... send the Light!
Let us gather jewels for a crown above,
Send the Light!... send the Light!...

232 Blest Be The Tie That Binds

John Fawcett

H. G. Nageli

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top two staves are for the voice (soprano) and the bottom two are for the piano. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The vocal part uses a mix of quarter and eighth notes, with several melodic ties. The piano part provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords. The lyrics are integrated into the vocal line, with each stanza starting on a new line.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our
hearts in Christ - ian love;
The fel - low - ship of kind - red
minds Is like to that a - bove.

2. Before our Father's throne,
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3. We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4. When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain:
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

233 Stand Up, Stand Up For Jesus

George Duffield, Jr.

George J. Webb

1. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift

high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From

vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead, Till

ev - ry foe is van - quished And Christ is Lord in - deed.

2. Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day;
Ye that are men, now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3. Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armour,
And watching unto prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4. Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next, the victor's song:
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

234 O Lord With One Accord

(Tune 2)

L. EDSON

The musical score consists of four staves of music in 2/4 time, with a key signature of one flat. The top two staves are soprano voices, and the bottom two are bass voices. The music features simple harmonic progressions with mostly quarter notes and half notes. The bass staves include some bass clef changes and a few sharp signs.

234 O Lord With One Accord

(Tune 2)

L. EDSON

The musical score consists of four staves of music in 2/4 time, with a key signature of one flat. The top two staves are soprano voices, and the bottom two are bass voices. The music features simple harmonic progressions with mostly quarter notes and half notes, and includes several rests. The bass staves show some rhythmic complexity with eighth-note patterns.

234 O Lord, "With One Accord"

W. Pennefather

W. H. Havergal

1. O Lord, "with one ac - cord", We ga - ther round Thy Throne, To
hear Thy ho - ly Word, To wor - ship Thee a - lone. Now send from heav'n the
Ho - ly Ghost, Be this an - o - ther Pen - te - - cost!

2. We have no strength to meet
The storms that round us lower,
Keep thou our trembling feet
In every trying hour;
More than victorious shall we be
If girded with Thy panoply.
3. Where is the mighty wind
That shook the Holy place,
That gladdened every mind,
And brightened every face?
And where the cloven tongues of flame
That marked each follower of The Lamb?
4. There is no change in Thee,
Lord God the Holy Ghost,
Thy glorious majesty
Is as at Pentecost!
O may our loosened tongues proclaim,
That Thou, our Lord, art still the same.
5. And may that living wave,
That issues from on high,
Whose golden waters lave
Thy Throne eternally:
Flow down in power on us to-day,
And none shall go unblessed away!
6. Anoint us with Thy grace,
To yield ourselves to Thee;
To run our daily race,
With joy and energy,
Until we hear the Bride-groom say,
"Rise up My love, and come away".

E. T. Mellor

John Darwall

The musical score is in G major and 2/4 time. It features three staves: a soprano staff, an alto staff, and a bass staff. The lyrics are integrated into the vocal line, appearing below the notes. The first section of the lyrics is:

1. "The Ho - ly Spi - rit's power Ye need", the Mas - ter said; "So
wait till comes the hour When on you He is shed". So praise did
all their souls em - ploy As tar - ried they with fer - vent joy.

2. And when ten days were passed
With one accord were they,
Heaven's windows long closed fast,
Were opened on that day;
With rushing mighty wind and flame,
The promised Holy Spirit came.
3. Their lossened tongues were filled
With strange and wondrous words;
Heaven's life their hearts had thrilled,
God's goodness they declared;
"And unto all", th' Apostle said,
"Is the like gift, since Christ has bled".
4. Come now, ye sons of men,
This message now recieve,
The Holy Spirit's given
To all who will believe;
Ye, too, may know His mighty power,
And speak with tongues this very hour.
5. Then charity divine,
Your yearning hearts shall fill
T'wards those who now repine,
Held in sin's bondage still;
For these your zeal shall never tire
To snatch them from th' e'erlasting fire.

J. Montgomery

R. Jackson

1. Lord God, the Ho - ly Ghost, In this ac -

cept - ed hour, As on the day of

Pen - te - cost, De - scend in all Thy power!

2. We meet with one accord
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our Lord,
The Spirit of all grace.
3. Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind,
One soul, one feeling breathe.
4. The young, the old, inspire
With wisdom from above,
And give us hearts and tongues of fire
To pray, and praise, and love.
5. Spirit of light, explore
And chase our gloom away,
With lustre shining more and more
Unto the perfect day!
6. Spirit of truth, be Thou
In life and death our guide!
O Spirit of adoption, now
May we be sanctified.

237

Peace! Perfect Peace!
Tune 2

A. Sullivan

Musical score for the first two staves of 'Peace! Perfect Peace!' Tune 2. The key signature is two flats, and the time signature is common time (indicated by a '4'). The first staff (treble clef) has notes: G, G, A, A, B, B, C, C, D. The second staff (bass clef) has notes: A, B, C, C, D, D, E, E. The music concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Musical score for the third and fourth staves of 'Peace! Perfect Peace!' Tune 2. The key signature changes to one flat. The third staff (treble clef) has notes: G, F, F, E, E, D, C, B, A. The fourth staff (bass clef) has notes: A, G, F, F, E, D, C, B. The music concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

E. H. Bickersteth

G. T. Caldbeck

1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin? The

blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.

2. Peace, Perfect peace,
By stronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus,
This is rest.

4. Peace, Perfect peace,
With loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping,
We are safe and they.

6. Peace, Perfect peace,
Death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death
And all it's powers.

3. Peace, Perfect peace,
With sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom
Naught but calm is found.

5. Peace, Perfect peace,
Our future all unknown?
Jesus we know,
And He is on the Throne.

7. It is enough;
Earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus calls to
Heaven's perfect peace.

238 Thou Hidden Source Of Calm Repose

C. Wesley

H. J. E. Holmes

1. Thou hid - den Source of calm re - pose, Thou all - suf - fi - cient

love di - vine; My help and re - fuge from my foes,

Se - cure I am, if Thou art mine, From sin and grief, from

guilt and shame: I hide me, Je sus, in Thy name.

2. Thy mighty Name salvation is,
And keeps my happy soul above;
Comfort it brings, and power and peace,
And joy and everlasting love;
To me, with Thy dear Name, are given
Pardon and holiness and heaven.

3. Jesus, my all in all Thou art,
My rest in toil, my ease in pain;
The med'cine of my broken heart;
In war, my peace; in loss, my gain:
My smile beneath the tyrant's frown;
In shame, my glory and my crown.

4. In want, my plentiful supply;
In weakness, my Almighty power;
In bonds, my perfect liberty;
My Light in satan's darkest hour;
In grieve, my joy unspeakable;
My life in death; my heaven, my all.

239 One There Is Above All Others

F.R Havergal

Tune 2

L. Mason

The musical score consists of three staves of music in G major and 3/4 time. The top staff is for the soprano voice, the middle staff is for the alto voice, and the bottom staff is for the bassoon. The music features a repeating harmonic pattern of chords and sustained notes.

239 One There Is Above All Others

John Newton

C. Gounod

The musical score consists of three staves of music in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp. The top staff is for the soprano voice, the middle staff for the alto voice, and the bottom staff for the basso continuo. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes.

1. One there is a - bove all o - thers, Well de - serves the name of Friend;
 His is love be - yond a bro - ther's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end:
 They who once His kind - ness prove, Find it e - ver - last - ing love.

2. Which of all our friends, to save us,
 Could or would have shed his blood?
 But our Jesus died to have us
 Reconciled in Him to God:
 This was boundless love indeed;
 Jesus is a Friend in need.

3. When He lived on earth abased
 "Friend of sinners" was His name;
 Now above all glories raised,
 He rejoices in the same;
 Still He calls them brethren, friends,
 And to all their wants attends.

4. O, for grace our hearts to soften!
 Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
 We, alas! forget too often
 What a Friend we have above;
 But when home our souls are brought
 We shall love Thee as we ought.

240 Jesus Is The Same Forever

Tune 2

Hayden

A musical score for two voices and piano. The top staff is for the soprano voice, the bottom staff is for the bass voice, and the rightmost staff is for the piano. The music is in common time, key signature is one flat. The piano part provides harmonic support, with chords changing every measure. The vocal parts sing simple, repetitive melodic patterns.

240 Jesus Is The Same Forever

T. Price

Hayden

1. Je - sus is the same for ev - er, as of old, so now to - day;

All the hosts of hell en - dea - vour Vain - ly to ob - struct His way.

In His peo - ple's hearts He reign - eth, Fi - ni - shes what He be - gins;

Je - sus still "all pow'r" re - tain - eth, Saves His peo - ple from their sins.

2. Jesus is the same for ever;
Yes, He heals the sick to-day.
As of old, so now, He never
Turns one suffering child away.
He can cure the worst diseases,
For He understands our frame;
Bore our griefs, and so releases
All who dare their rights to claim.

3. Jesus is the same for ever;
Still He says "In Me abide".
From His love no power can sever
Those who in their Lord confide,
Sweetly from all care He frees us,
Ours the comfort -His the shame,
Blessed Saviour; precious Jesus
There's no music like Thy name.

241 I've Found The "Pearl Of Greatest Price"

(Tune 2)

J. Mason

The musical score consists of three staves, each in 3/2 time. The top staff is in treble clef, the middle staff is in bass clef, and the bottom staff is in alto clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The music features various note heads, stems, and rests, with some notes connected by horizontal lines. The bass and alto staves show more complex rhythmic patterns, including eighth-note groups and sixteenth-note figures.

241 I've Found The "Pearl Of Greatest Price"

Tune 3

J. Mason

The musical score consists of three staves of music in G major, 2/4 time. The top staff is for the soprano voice, the middle staff for the alto voice, and the bottom staff for the bassoon. The music features a mix of quarter and eighth notes, with some sustained notes and rests. The vocal parts have lyrics, while the bassoon part provides harmonic support.

241 I've Found The "Pearl Of Greatest Price"

J. Mason

1. I've found the "Pearl of great - est price," My heart doth sing of

joy, My heart doth sing for joy; And sing I must, for

Christ I have Oh, what a Christ have I! Oh, what a Christ have
Oh, what a Christ have I!

II!
Oh, what a Christ Oh what a Christ have II!

2. My Christ, He is "the Lord of lords,"
The Sovereign "King of kings," (2ce)
The risen "Sun of Righteousness,
With healing in His wings." (3ce)

3. My Christ, He is "the Tree of Life,"
That in God's Eden grows; (2ce)
The living "clear as crystal" stream
Whence life for ever flows.(3ce)

4. Christ is my Meat, Christ is my Drink,
My Medicine, and my Health;(2ce)
My Portion, mine Inheritance,
Yea, all my booundless Wealth.(3ce)

242 A Good High Priest Is Come

(Tune 2)

John Cennick

W. Croft

Musical score for the first system of the hymn tune 'A Good High Priest Is Come'. The score consists of two staves: Treble and Bass. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (indicated by a '4'). The melody is primarily sustained notes, with some eighth-note patterns and a few grace notes.

Musical score for the second system of the hymn tune 'A Good High Priest Is Come'. The score consists of two staves: Treble and Bass. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (indicated by a '4'). The melody continues with sustained notes and eighth-note patterns.

Musical score for the third system of the hymn tune 'A Good High Priest Is Come'. The score consists of two staves: Treble and Bass. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (indicated by a '4'). The melody includes sustained notes and eighth-note patterns, with a notable change in bass line dynamics at the end of the system.

Musical score for the fourth system of the hymn tune 'A Good High Priest Is Come'. The score consists of two staves: Treble and Bass. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (indicated by a '4'). The melody concludes with sustained notes and eighth-note patterns.

242 A Good High Priest Is Come

John Cennick

(Tune 3)

W. Croft

The musical score for "A Good High Priest Is Come" (Tune 3) by W. Croft is presented in three staves. The top staff, in treble clef, begins with a dotted half note followed by a series of eighth-note chords. The middle staff, in bass clef, features sustained notes and eighth-note chords. The bottom staff, also in bass clef, provides harmonic support with sustained notes and eighth-note chords. The music is in common time throughout. Measures 1 through 11 are shown, with measure 11 being the final measure indicated.

242 A Good High Priest Is Come

John Cennick

W. Croft

1. A good High Priest is come, Sup - ply - ing Aa - ron's place, And

tak - ing up his room, Dis - pen - sing life and grace. The law of Aar - on's

priest - hood came, But grace and truth by Je - sus' name.

2. He once temptations knew,
And woes of every kind,
That He might succour show
To every tempted mind;
In every point the Lamb was tried
Like us, and then for us He died.
3. He died, but lives again,
And by the altar stands;
There shows how, He was slain,
Opening His pierced hands;
Our Priest abides, and pleads our cause
Transgressors of His righteous laws.
4. I other priests disclaim,
Their laws and offerings too;
None but the bleeding Lamb
The mighty work can do;
He shall have all the praise, for He
Hath loved and lived and died for me.

243 Standing On The Promises

R. Kelso Carter

R. Kelso Carter

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time (indicated by '4'). The top staff is for the treble clef voice, and the bottom staff is for the bass clef voice. The lyrics are integrated into the vocal line, appearing below the notes. The score includes a repeat sign with endings, a chorus section, and a final section starting at measure 14.

CHORUS

Stand - ing, stand - ing,
Stand-ing on the pro-mi-ses of God Stand-ing on the pro-mise, Stand-ing on the pro-mise,-
Stand - ing,
Stand-ing on the pro - mi-ses of God my Sa - viour. Stand - ing on the pro - mise,
Stand - ing, I'm stand - ing on the pro - mis - es of God.

2. 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.

4. 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.

3. 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.

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

Harry Dixon Lees

Harry Dixon Lees

1. Friends all a-round me are try-ing to find What the heart yearns for, by
sin un - der - minded; I have the se-cret, I know where 'tis found; On-ly true plea-sures in
Jc - sus a - bound! All that I want is in Jc - sus,
Jesus, in Je - sus,
He sa - tis - fies, joy He sup - plies; Life would be worth - less with -
He sa - tis - fies with the joy He sup - plies free - ly with
out Him, All things in Je - sus I find.
out Him, with - out Him,

2. Some carry burdens whose weight has for years
Crushed them with sorrow and blinded with tears,
Yet One stands ready to help them just now,
If they will humbly in penitence bow.

3. No other name trills the joy-chords within,
And thro' none else is remission of sin;
He knows the pain of the heart sorely tried,
Both need and want will by Him be supplied.

4. Jesus is all this poor world needs today,
Blindly they strive, for sin darkens their way;
O to draw back the grim curtains of night,
One glimpse of Jesus and all will be bright!

245 Is Your Life a Channel Of Blessing?

H. G. Smyth

H. G. Smyth

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time (indicated by '8'). The top staff uses a treble clef, and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music is in a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are integrated into the musical notes, with some words appearing above or below the notes. The first section of lyrics is:

1. Is your life a chan-nel of bless - ing? Is the love of God flow-ing thro'
you? Are you tell - ing the lost of the Sa - viour? Are you

The second section of lyrics is the Chorus:

rea - dy His ser - vice to do, (to do)? Make me a chan-nel of bless - ing to - day,
Make me a chan - nel of bless - ing I pray: My life pos - sess - ing

The third section of lyrics continues the chorus and adds another part:

my ser - vice bless - ing, Make me a chan - nel of bless - ing to - day.

2. Is your life a channel of blessing?

Are you burdened for those that are lost?

Have you urged upon those who are straying,
The Saviour who died on the cross?

3. Is your life a channel of blessing?

Is it daily telling for Him?

Have you spoken the word of salvation
To those who are dying in sin?

4. We cannot be channels of blessing

If our lives are not free from all sin;

We will barriers be and a hindrance
To those we are trying to win.

246 O Brother, Life's Journey Beginning!

I. D. S.

Ira D. Sankey

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time (indicated by '4'). The top staff uses a treble clef, and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, with some words underlined. The first section of lyrics is:

1. O brother life's jour - ney be - gin - ning, With cou - rage and firm - ness a - rise — Look
well to the course thou art choo - sing; Be ear - nest, be watch - ful and wise! — Re -
mem - ber two paths are be - fore thee, — And both thy a - tten - tion in - vite; — But

The word "CHORUS" appears above the second section of lyrics:

one lea - deth on to des - truc - tion, the o - ther to joy and de - light God
help you to fo - llow His ban - ner — And serve Him where - e - ver you go; — And
when you are temp - ted my bro - ther, — God give you the grace to say "No!" —

2. O brother, yield not to the tempter,
No matter what others may do;
Stand firm in the strength of the Master,
Be loyal, be faithful, and true!
Each trial will make you the stronger,
If you, in the name of the Lord,
Fight manfully under your Leader,
Obeying the voice of His word.

3. O brother, the Saviour is calling!
Beware of the danger of sin;
Resist not the voice of the Spirit,
That whispers so gently within.
God calls you to enter His service -
To live for Him here, day by day;
And share by and by in the glory
That never shall vanish away.

247 'Tis Finished, The Messiah Dies

Gerhardt

R. H. Earnshaw

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time (indicated by '3') and a key signature of one flat (indicated by a 'B'). The first staff features a soprano vocal line with a basso continuo line below it. The second staff continues the soprano line. The third staff begins with a basso continuo line followed by a soprano line. The fourth staff concludes the section.

1. 'Tis fi - ni - shed! the Me ssiah dies;
5 Cut off for sins, but not His own:
9 A - ccom - plished is the sac - ri - fice,
13 The great re - dee - ming work is done.

- 2.** 'Tis finished! all the debt is paid; **3.** The veil is rent in Christ alone; **4.** The types and figures are fulfilled;
 Justice divine is satisfied: The living way to heaven is seen: Exacted is the legal pain:
 The grand and full atonement made; The middle wall is broken down; The preciouuse promises are sealed
 God for a guilty world hath died. And all mankind may enter in. The spotless Lamb of God is slain.
- 5.** The reign of sin and death is o'er; **6.** Saved from the legal curse I am; **7.** Accepted in the well-beloved;
 And all may live from sin set free: My Saviour hangs on yonder tree: And clothed in righteousness divine:
 Satan hath lost his mortal power; See ther the meek, expiring Lamb! I see the bar to heaven removed;
 'Tis swallowed up in victory. 'Tis finished! He expires for me. And all Thy merits, Lord, are mine.
- 8.** Death, hell, and sin are now subdued;
 All grace is now to sinners given:
 And lo, I plead the atoning blood,
 And in Thy right I claimThy heaven.

248

The Mercy Seat

Tune 2

L. Mason

The musical score for "The Mercy Seat" Tune 2, page 248, features four staves of music for two voices. The top two staves are soprano and alto voices in treble clef, and the bottom two staves are bass and tenor voices in bass clef. The music is in common time (indicated by '2'). The notes are primarily quarter notes and eighth notes, with some rests and grace notes. The vocal parts are separated by vertical bar lines.

Hugh Stowell.

P. Ritter

1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows,

From ev - 'ry swell - ing tide of woes,

There is a calm, a sure re - treat;

Tis found be - neath the mer - cy - seat.

2. There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads;
A place than all besides more sweet;
It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.

3. There is a scene where spirits blend
And friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith we meet;
Around one common mercy-seat.

4. There, there on eagle wing we soar
And time and sense seem all no more;
And heaven comes down our souls to greet;
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

249 Come Sing The Praise of Jesus

Melody, "Glory Hallelujah"

1. Come sing the praise of Je - sus, Sing His love with hearts a - flame, Sing His
wond - rous birth of Ma - ry, When to save the world He came; Tell the
life He lived for o - others, And His might - y deeds pro - claim, For Je - sus Christ is King.

CHORUS

Praise and glo - ry be to Je - sus, 1 Praise and glo - ry be to
Je - sus, 2 For Je - sus Christ is King!

2. When foes arose and slew Him,
He was victor in the fight;
Over death and hell He triumphed
In His resurrection might;
He has raised our fallen manhood
And enthroned it in the height,
For Jesus Christ is King.

4. We witness to His beauty,
And we spread His love abroad;
And we cleave the host of darkness,
With the Spirit's piercing sword;
We will lead the souls in prison
To the freedom of the Lord,
For Jesus Christ is King.

3. There's joy for all who serve Him,
More than human tongue can say;
There is pardon for the sinner,
And the night is turned to day;
There is healing for our sorrows,
There is music all the way,
For Jesus Christ is King.

5. To Jesus be the glory,
The dominion, and the praise;
He is Lord of all creation,
He is Guide of all our ways
And the world shall be His empire
In the fulness of the days
For Jesus Christ is King.

250 For My Sake And The Gospel's Go
(Tune 2)

Haydn.

250 For My Sake And The Gospel's Go

Tune 3

S. Webbe

The musical score consists of three systems of music, each with two staves: Treble and Bass. The key signature is A major (two sharps). The time signature is common time (indicated by a '4'). The vocal parts are written in soprano and alto voices.

System 1: The vocal parts begin with quarter notes. The bass staff has a continuous eighth-note bass line. The vocal parts enter with quarter notes.

System 2: The vocal parts continue with quarter notes. The bass staff features eighth-note patterns, including a prominent eighth-note bass line in the middle of the system.

System 3: The vocal parts continue with quarter notes. The bass staff features eighth-note patterns, including a prominent eighth-note bass line in the middle of the system.

250 For My Sake And The Gospel's Go
(Tune 2)

Haydn.

250 For My Sake And The Gospel's Go.

"For my sake and the gospel's." Mark 8: 35

E. H. Bickersteth

Arthur L. Mason

1. "For My sake and the Gos - pel's, go And tell Re - demp - tion's
sto - ry;" His her - alds an - swer, "Be it so, And
Thine, Lord, all the glo - ry! They preach His birth, His
life, His cross, The love of His a - tone - ment, For
whom they count the world but loss, His Eas - ter, His en - throne - ment.

2. Hark, hark, the trump of Jubilee
Proclaims to every nation,
From pole to pole, by land and sea,
Glad tidings of salvation:
As nearer draws the day of doom,
While still the battle rages,
The heavenly dayspring, Through the gloom,
Breaks on the night of ages.

3. Still on and on the anthems spread
Of Hallelujah voices,
In concert with the holy dead
The Warrior-church rejoices;
Their snow-white robes are washed in blood,
Their golden harps are ringing;
Earth, and the Paradise of God,
One triumph-song are singing.

4. He comes, whose Advent Trumpet drowns
The last of Time's evangelists -
Emmanuel crowned with many crowns,
The Lord of saints and angels:
O Life, Light, Love, and Great I AM,
Triune, who changest never;
The throne of God and of the Lamb
Is Thine, and Thine for ever!

251

Only Remembered

H. Bonar. D. D. (alt.)

Ira D. Sankey

Fa - ding a-way like the stars of the morn - ing, los - ing their light in the glo - ri ous sun

Thus would we pass from the earth and its toil - ing, on - ly re-mem - bered by what we have done.

REFRAIN

On - ly re-mem - bered, on - ly re-mem - bered On - ly re mem - bered by what we have done

Thus would we pass from the earth and its toil - ing On - ly re-mem - bered by what we have done

2. Shall we be missed, tho' by others succeeded,
Reaping the fields we in spring time have sown?
Yes but the sowers must pass from their labours,
Ever remembered by what they have done

3. Only the truth that in life we have spoken,
only the seed that on earth we have sown;
These shall pass onward when we are forgotten,
Fruits of the harvest and what we have done

4. Oh, when the Saviour shall make up His jewels,
When the bright crowns of rejoicing are won,
Then shall His weary and faithful disciples.
All be remembered by what they have done

H. Bonar. D. D. (alt.)

Ira D. Sankey

1. Fa - ding a-way like the stars of the morn - ing, Los - ing their light in the
glo - ri - ous sun Thus would we pass from the earth and its toil - ing.

REFRAIN

On - ly re-mem - bered by what we have done. On - ly re-mem - bered, on - ly re - mem - bered
On - ly re - mem - bered by what we have done; Thus would we pass from the
earth and its toil - ing, On - ly re-mem - bered by what we have done.

2. Shall we be missed, tho' by others succeeded,
Reaping the fields we in spring time have sown?
Yes, but the sowers must pass from their labours,
Ever remembered by what they have done.
3. Only the truth that in life we have spoken,
Only the seed that on earth we have sown;
These shall pass onward when we are forgotten,
Fruits of the harvest and what we have done.
4. Oh, when the Saviour shall make up His jewels,
When the bright crowns of rejoicing are won,
Then shall His weary and faithful disciples
All be remembered by what they have done.

252 It is Morning in my heart

"Called... out of darkness into His marvellous light." 1 Pet. 2: 9

A.H. Ackley

A.H. Ackley

1. All the dark ness of the night has passed a way, It is morn ing in my heart; I am

CHORUS

liv ing in the sun light of the day, It is morn ing in my heart. It is

morn ing, it is morn ing in my heart. Je - sus made the gloom-y sha-dows all de-part:
(in my heart.) (made all depart.)

Songs of glad-ness now I sing, For since Je-sus is my King, It is morn-ing, it is morn-ing in my heart.

2. I can hear the songbirds singing their refrain,
It is morning in my heart;
And I know that life for me begins again,
It is morning in my heart.
3. Christ has made the world a paradise for me,
It is morning in my heart;
Ev,ry duty in the light of love I see;
It is morning in my heart.

4. Joy has come to dwell with me forever.
It is morning in my heart;
I shall sing it when I reach the other shore,
It is morning in my heart.

253

My Portion For Ever

J. Wakefield Macgill

1. All, all to Je-sus, I con - se - crate a - new: He is my por - tion for
e - ver. On - ly His glo - ry hence - forth will I pur - sue: He is my por - tion for
e - ver.

Chorus

Take, take the world, with all its gil - ded toys,
Take, take the world, I cov - et not its joys, Mine is a wealth no
moth nor rust des - troys: Je - sus my por - tion for e - ver.

2. All, all to Jesus,
My trusting heart can say:
He is my portion for ever.
Led by His mercy,
I'm walking ev'ry day:
He is my portion for ever.

3. Though He may try me,
This blessed truth I know
He is my potion for ever.
H will not leave me,
His promise tells me so:
He is my portion for ever.

4. All, all to Jesus,
I cheeffully resign:
He is my portion for ever:
I have the witness that He,
My Lord, is mine:
He is my portion for ever.

E.E. Hewit

Wm.J Kirkpatrick

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time (indicated by '4'). The top staff uses a treble clef, and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are integrated into the music, with some lines appearing below the staff and others above it. The first section of lyrics starts with 'Low - er and low - er, dear Lord, at Thy feet, Seek - ing Thy Spi - rit, Thy'. The second section begins with 'mer - cy so sweet; Down in our need, bless - ed Mas - ter, we fall,' followed by a 'CHORUS' section starting with 'Low - er and low - er; be Thou all in all. Low - er and low - er, down at Thy cross,'. This is followed by another section with 'All the world's trea - sure coun - ting but dross; Down at Thy feet, bless - ed'. The final section ends with 'Sa - viour we fall, Low - er, still low - er, Christ all in all.'

2 Lower and lower, dear Saviour, we pray,
Losing the self life still more ev'ry day;
Weak and unworthy, we're looking above;
Empty us, Jesus; then fill us with love.

3 Lower and lower; yet higher we rise,
Lifted in Je-sus, led on to the skies;
Humbly we follow the way of the cross
Then, crowns of glory, and gain for all loss.

255

Let The Fire Fall

H. Tee

H. Tee

1. They were ga- ther'd in an up - per cham - ber As com - man - ded by the ri - sen
Lord, And the pro - mise of the Fa - ther There they sought with one ac -
cord, (Oh ha- le- lu- jah) When the Ho - ly Ghost from heav'n de - scend - ded Like a
rush - ing wind and tongues of fire: So dear Lord, we seek Thy bles - sing, Come with
glo - ry now our hearts in - spire. Let the fire fall, Let the fire fall, Let the

CHORUS

25

fire from hea - ven fall; We are wait - ing and ex - pect - ing, Now in
heaven fall

26

faith, dear Lord, we call; Let the fire fall, let the
dear Lord, we call; O

27

fire fall, On Thy pro - mise we de - pend; From the

28

glo - ry of Thy pre - sence Let the Pen - te - cost - al fire de - scend.

29

2. As Elijah we would raise the altar
For our testimony clear and true,
Christ the Saviour, loving Healer,
Coming Lord, Baptizer too,
Ever flowing grace and full salvation,
For a ruined race Thy love has plann'd;
For this blessed revelation,
For Thy written word we dare to stand.

3. 'Tis the covenanted promise given,
To as many as the Lord shall call,
To the fathers and their children,
To Thy people, one and all;
So rejoicing in Thy word unfailing,
We draw nigh in faith Thy power to know
Come, o come, Thou burning Spirit,
Set our hearts with heav'nly fire aglow.

4. With a living coal from off the altar
Touch our lips to swell Thy wondrous praise,
To extol Thee, bless, adore Thee,
And our songs of worship raise;
Let the cloud of glory now descending
Fill our hearts with holy ecstasy,
Come in all Thy glorious fulness,
Blessed Holy Spirit, have Thy way.

256

Redeemed

"Let the redeemed of the Lord say so." Psa. 107. 2

Fanny J. Crosby

W.J Kirkpatrick

Musical notation for the first two staves of the hymn 'Redeemed'. The key signature is G major (two sharps), and the time signature is common time (indicated by '8'). The melody consists of eighth-note chords.

1. Re - deem'd how I love to pro - claim it, Re - deem'd by the blood of the Lamb;

Musical notation for the third staff of the hymn 'Redeemed'. The key signature is G major (two sharps), and the time signature is common time (indicated by '8'). The melody continues with eighth-note chords.

Re - deem'd thro' His in - fi - nite mer - cy, His child and for - e - ver I am.

Musical notation for the fourth staff of the hymn 'Redeemed'. The key signature is G major (two sharps), and the time signature is common time (indicated by '8'). The melody concludes with eighth-note chords.

REFRAINTS

Musical notation for the first staff of the refrain section of the hymn 'Redeemed'. The key signature is G major (two sharps), and the time signature is common time (indicated by '8'). The melody consists of eighth-note chords.

Re deem'd, Re deem'd, Re deem'd by the blood of the Lamb,

Re deem'd, Re deem'd

Musical notation for the second staff of the refrain section of the hymn 'Redeemed'. The key signature is G major (two sharps), and the time signature is common time (indicated by '8'). The melody continues with eighth-note chords.

Musical notation for the third staff of the refrain section of the hymn 'Redeemed'. The key signature is G major (two sharps), and the time signature is common time (indicated by '8'). The melody concludes with eighth-note chords.

Re deem'd, Re deem'd Re deem'd, Re deem'd His child and for e ver I am.

Re deem'd, Re deem'd

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

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

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

5. I know there's a crown that is waiting
In yonder bright mansion for me;
And soon with the spirits made perfect,
At home with the Lord I shall be.

257 Jesus Send More Labourers

Chris Rolinson

A musical score for two voices (Soprano and Bass) and piano. The music is in common time, key signature of three sharps. The vocal parts are written in soprano and bass clef respectively. The piano part is in treble clef. The score consists of eight staves of music with lyrics underneath each line.

1. Je - sus send more la - bou - ers, for, Lord, we see the need the land is
10 read - y for harv - est, the fields are ripe in - deed. Oh Lord but start with me,
20 Je - sus be - gin with me. Who will go for you, Lord? Who will go for you,
Lord?
Here I am, Lord, send me,
Send me Lord, send me
39

Lord, we love our country, countless lives to be won;
Jesus bring revival, that thro' us your will be done.

Lord, we sense your moving, touching our lives with pow'r;
we are ready to serve you, to go this day, this hour.

258 Oh, To Be Like Thee

Edmond S. Lorenze, 1854-1942

1. Oh, to be like Thee! bless - ed re - deem - er, This is my con - stant long - ing and
prayer. Glad - ly I'll for - feit all of earth's trea - sures, Je - sus, Thy per - fect like - ness to
wear. Oh, to be like Thee! Oh, to be like Thee, bless - ed Re -
deem - er, pure as Thou art! Come in Thy sweet - ness, come in Thy
full - ness; Stamp Thine own im - age deep on my heart.

2. Oh, to be like Thee! full of compassion,
Loving forgiving, tender and kind,
Helping the helpless, cheering the fainting,
Seeking the wandering sinner to find.
4. Oh, to be like Thee! while I am pleading,
Pour out Thy Spirit, fill with Thy love;
Make me a temple meet for Thy dwelling,
Fit me for life and heaven above.

3. Oh, to be like Thee! lowly in spirit,
Holy and harmless, patient and brave;
Meekly enduring cruel reproaches,
Willing to suffer others to save.

5. Oh, to be like Thee! While I am pleading,
Pour out Thy Spirit, fill with Thy love,
Make me a temple meet for Thy dwelling,
Fit me for life and heaven above.

DLBC Choir/Orchestra Hq, Lagos

259 More Like the Master

Unknown

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The top two staves are for the soprano voice, and the bottom four staves are for the piano. The piano part features a steady bass line and harmonic chords. The vocal parts follow a melodic line with various dynamics and phrasing.

CHORUS

More con - se - cra - tion for work He bids me do. Take Thou my
Take my heart, O

heart,... I would be Thine a - lone;... Take Thou my heart... and
take my heart, I would be Thine a lone; Take my heart, O take my heart and

make it all Thine own;... Purge me from sin,... O Lord, I now im
make it all Thine own; Purge Thou me from ev' ry sin, O Lord, I

plore,... wash me and keep... me Thine for-ev - er more.
now im plore, Wash and keep, O wash and keep me Thine for ev er more.

2. More like the Master is my daily prayer;
More strength to carry crosses I must bear;
More earnest effort to bring His kingdom in;
More of His Spirit, the wanderer to win.

3. More like the Master I would live and grow;
More of His love to others I would show;
More self denial, like His in Galilee,
More like the Master I long to ever be.

DLMC Choir/Orchestra Hq, Lagos

260 Gracious Spirit, Dwell With Me

T. T. Lynch

C. Kocher

Musical score for the first stanza of the hymn. The music is in common time (indicated by '4') and G major (indicated by a 'G' with a sharp). The vocal part is in soprano range, and the piano accompaniment is in basso continuo range. The lyrics are:

Gra - cious Spi - rit, dwell with me!
I my - self would gra - cious be,

Musical score for the second stanza of the hymn. The music is in common time (indicated by '4') and G major (indicated by a 'G' with a sharp). The vocal part is in soprano range, and the piano accompaniment is in basso continuo range. The lyrics are:

And with words that help and heal
Would Thy life in mine re - veal,

Musical score for the third stanza of the hymn. The music is in common time (indicated by '4') and G major (indicated by a 'G' with a sharp). The vocal part is in soprano range, and the piano accompaniment is in basso continuo range. The lyrics are:

And with ac - tions bold and meek
Would for Christ my Sa - viour speak.

2. Truthful Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would truthful be;
And with wisdom kind and clear
Let Thy life in mine appear;
And with actions brotherly
Speak my Lord's sincerity.

3. Tender Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would tender be;
Shut my heart up like a flower
In temptation's darksome hour,
Open it when shines the sun,
And his love by fragrance own.

4. Mighty Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would mighty be;
Mighty so as to prevail,
Where unaided man must fail;
Ever, by a mighty hope,
Pressing on and bearing up.

5. Holy Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would holy be;
Separate from sin, I would
Choose and cherish all things good,
And whatever I can be
Give to Him Who gave me Thee!