

1. 'Christ or Barabbas?'

edit

1.
What shall I do with Jesus?
He stands before me now,
Wearing the robe of purple,
And thorns upon His brow.

Refrain:
This is the question now;
What shall the answer be?
Shall I crucify King Jesus,
And set Barabbas free?

2.
Shall I release the robber,
The carnal man of pride?
Sin or a sinless Saviour?--
O which shall be denied?

Refrain:
This is the question now;
What shall the answer be?
Shall I crucify King Jesus,
And set Barabbas free?

3.
Solemn and awful question!
How still the balance stands!
Mercy a moment lingers,
It trembles in her hands.

Refrain:
This is the question now;
What shall the answer be?
Shall I crucify King Jesus,
And set Barabbas free?

4.
Self on the seat of judgment,
Dare you the world deny?
Louder and louder calling,
"Away!" and "Crucify!"

Refrain:
This is the question now;
What shall the answer be?
Shall I crucify King Jesus,
And set Barabbas free?

5.
Not to the sinner only,
The question comes with pow'r;
Hear it, ye halting Christians,
In ev'ry trial hour.

Refrain:
This is the question now;
What shall the answer be?
I will crucify Barabbas,
And set King Jesus free.

2. White Leaves

edit

1.
White pages before us, thank God this is so;
Past errors forgiven, wash'd whiter than snow;
O'er sin-blotted record why sorrowing more?
Confess to the Father, white leaves are before.

Chorus:
Beautiful leaves from heav'n,
Moments in mercy giv'n,
New days of trial for him who grieves;
One more probation hour,
Promise of holy pow'r.
What shall be written on life's new leaves?
What shall be written on our white leaves?

2.
Forgiven, forgotten, Christ covers from view,
And strength for the future, gives daily anew;
All offers He freely for thy sinful heart:
This, this must be yielded, all, all, not a part. [Chorus]

3.
Despondent one wounded by treacherous foe,
In moment unguarded by sin smitten low;

Defeated; yet never surrender Christ's name, farther roam?
Take courage and speak it, deliverance, and call [Chorus]
My son! my son! [Chorus]

4.
Then faithful in service, from house unto hour,
By full consecration draw fulness of power; well-spread table,
His oil of love burning gives out the light! ~~the light!~~
The life to Him yielded hath pages here written [Chorus]
My son! my son! [Chorus]

3. 'Welcome! Wanderer, Welcome!'

edit

1.
In the land of strangers,
Whither thou art gone,
Hear a far voice calling,
"My son! my son!"

Chorus:

"Welcome! wanderer, welcome!
Welcome back to home!
Thou hast wandered far away;
Come home! come home!"

2.
"From the land of hunger,
Fainting, famished, lone,
Come to love and gladness,
My son! my son! [Chorus]

3.
"Leave the haunts of riot,
Wasted, woe be gone,
Sick at heart and weary,
My son! my son! [Chorus]

4.
"See the door still open!
Thou art still my own;
Eyes of love are on thee,
My son! my son! [Chorus]

5.
"Far off thou hast wandered;

7.
"Thou art friendless, homeless,
Hopeless, and undone;
Mine is love unchanging,
My son! my son!" [Chorus]

4. Drifting Away from the Saviour

edit

1.
Drifting away from the Saviour,
Casting reproach on the Lord;
Drifting away from His temple,
Heeding no longer His word.

Refrain:

Drifting away, drifting away,
Drifting away from the Saviour,
Drifting, still drifting away.

2.
Drifting away from the Saviour,
Slighting and grieving His love;
Drifting away from the mansions
He is preparing above. [Refrain]

3.
Drifting away from the Saviour,
Lonely and helpless thou art;
Drifting away from His people,
Ever so dear to His heart. [Refrain]

4.
Drifting away from the Saviour,

He who has showed you the way; By and by, by and by,
 Drifting away from His teaching, Join in the praise with the blood-bought throng
 Farther and farther each day. [Refrain] Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?
 Some one will greet on the golden shore,
 5. Loved ones of earth, pain and parting o'er,
 Drifting away from the Saviour, Safe in the glory for evermore:
 Still He is mindful of thee. Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?
 Come unto Him and believing,
 Pardon'd thro' grace thou shalt be. [Refrain]

6. Nailed to the Cross

5. 'Shall You? Shall I?'

edit
 1.
 There was One who was willing to die in my stead,
 That a soul, so unworthy, might live,
 And the path to the cross He was willing to tread,
 All the sins of my life to forgive.
 Some one will enter the pearly gate,
 By and by, by and by,
 Taste of the glories that there await.
 Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?
 Some one will travel the streets of gold,
 They are nailed to the cross,
 Beautiful visions will there behold,
 They are nailed to the cross,
 Feast on the pleasures so long foretold,
 O' how much He was willing to bear!
 Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?
 With what anguish and loss,
 Jesus went to the cross!
 And He carried my sins with Him there.
 2.
 Some one will gladly his cross lay down
 By and by, by and by,
 Faithful, approved, shall receive a crown,
 He is tender and loving and patient with me,
 Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?
 While He cleanses my heart of its dross,
 Some one the glorious King will see,
 But "there's no condemnation" I know I am free,
 Ever from sorrow of earth be free,
 For my sins are all nailed to the cross. [Refrain]
 Happy with Him thro' eternity:
 Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?
 3.
 I will cling to my Saviour and never depart
 I will joyfully journey each day,
 Some one will knock when the door is shut,
 With a song on my lips and a song in my heart,
 By and by, by and by,
 That my sins have been taken away. [Refrain]
 Hear a voice saying, "I know you not,"
 Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?
 7. The Very Same Jesus
 Some one will call and shall not be heard,
 edit
 Vainly will strive when the door is barred,
 Someone will fail of the saints reward:
 Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?
 3. The Very Same Jesus
 He's just the same Jesus
 4.
 As when He raised the widow's son,
 Some one will sing the triumphant song,
 The very same Jesus.

Farther and farther away?

Chorus:

The very same Jesus,
The wonder working Jesus:
O praise His name!
He's just the same,
The very same Jesus.

Refrain:
Calling today,
calling today;
Jesus is calling,
is tenderly calling today.

2.

Come, feast upon the "living bread," Jesus is calling the weary to rest
He's just the same Jesus Calling today, calling today;
As when the multitudes He fed, Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest;
The very same Jesus. [Chorus] He will not turn thee away. [Refrain]

2.

3.

Come, tell Him all your griefs and fears, He's waiting, oh, come to Him now
He's just the same Jesus Waiting today, waiting today;
As when He shed those loving tears, Come with thy sins, at His feet lowly bow;
The very same Jesus. [Chorus] Come, and no longer delay. [Refrain]

3.

4.

Come unto Him for clearer light, Jesus is pleading, oh, list to His voice
He's just the same Jesus Hear Him today,
As when He gave the blind their sight, Hear Him to-day;
The very same Jesus. [Chorus] They who believe on His name shall rejoice;
Quickly arise and away. [Refrain]

4.

5.

Calm 'midst the waves of trouble be,
He's just the same Jesus
As when He hush'd the raging sea, edit
The very same Jesus. [Chorus]

9. Over the Line

1.

O tender and sweet was the Father's voice,
As he lovingly called to me,
"Come over the line, it is only a step,
I'm waiting, my child, for thee."

6.

Some day our raptured eyes shall see
He's just the same Jesus;
O blessed day for you and me!
The very same Jesus. [Chorus]

Chorus:

"Over the line," hear the sweet refrain,
Angels are chanting the heavenly strain;
"Over the line," Why should I remain
With a step between me and Jesus?

8. Jesus Is Calling

edit

1.

Jesus is tenderly calling thee home.

Calling today, calling today; "But my sins are so many, my faith so small,"
Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou turn? Though answer came quick and clear,

"Thou needest not trust in thyself" **11. Only Two Ways**

Step over the line, I'm here." [Chorus]
edit

3. 1.
"But my flesh is so feeble," with tears I said,
"And the pathway I cannot see; One's a hill pathway of battle and praise;
I fear if I try I may sadly fail, The other leads downward; tho flow'ry it seem
And thus dishonor thee." [Chorus] Its joy is a phantom, its love is a dream
Its love is a dream, 'tis only a dream.

4. 2.
The world is so cold I cannot go back,
Press forward I surely must: There are two guides for trav'lers, only two guides:
I'll lay my weak hand in his wounded palm, One's the Good Shepherd, e'en thro' the death tides;
Step over the line and trust. [Chorus] The other, the serpent, beguiling with sin
Whose beauty external hides poison within,
Hides poison within, death poison within.

10. I Am the Way

edit

3.
There are two homes for trav'lers, only two homes:
One's the fair city where evil ne'er comes;
The other, sin's wages, eternal and dread,
The fate of the lost ones, the doom of the dead.
The doom of the dead, the sorrowful dead.

1. 4.
Like wand'ring sheep o'er mountains cold,
Since all have gone astray;
To "Life" and peace within the fold,
How may I find the way?

Chorus:
I am the way, the truth, and the life,
No man cometh unto the Father but by Me.

I am the way, I am the way,
I am the way, the truth, and the life;
No man cometh unto the Father but by me.
edit

2. 1.
Bewildered oft with doubt and care,
To God I fain would go; Whosoever heareth," shout, shout the sound!
While many cry "Lo here! lo there!" Send the blessed tidings all the world around;
The Truth how may I know? [Chorus] Spread the joyful news wherever man is found:
Whosoever will, may come."

3. Chorus:
To Christ the Way, the Truth, the Life, Whosoever will, whosoever will,"
I come, no more to roam; Send the proclamation over vale and hill;
He'll guide me to my "Father's house," This a loving Father calls the wand'rer home:
To my eternal home. [Chorus] "Whosoever will, may come."

2. Whosoever cometh need not delay, Yet there is room!
 Now the door is open, enter while ~~Still~~ ^{It} ~~happen~~ ^{stands} the gate,
 Jesus is the true, the only Living ~~Way~~ ^{Gate} of love;
 "Whosoever will, may come." [Chorus] ~~is~~ ^{it} is not yet too late: [Refrain]

3. "Whosoever will," the promise secure ~~Pass~~ ^{Pass} in, pass in!
 "Whosoever will," for ever must endure ~~That~~ ^{That}; banquet is for thee;
 "Whosoever will," 'Tis life for ever ~~That~~ ^{That} ~~reup~~ ^{reup} of everlasting
 "Whosoever will, may come." [Chorus] ~~is~~ ^{is} is free: [Refrain]

13. Yet There Is Room

edit

1. "Yet there is room!"
 The Lamb's bright hall of song,
 With its fair glory,
 beckons thee along;

Refrain:
 Room, room,
 yet there is room;
 Come, come,
 come while there's room.

2. Daylight declines,
 The sun is sinking low;
 The shadows lengthen,
 light makes haste to go: [Refrain]

3. The bridal hall
 is filling for the feast:
 Pass in! pass in!
 and be the Bridegroom's guest; [Refrain]

4. It fills, it fills,
 that hall of jubilee!
 Make haste, make haste;
 'tis not too full for thee: [Refrain]

5. Yet there is room!
 Still ~~happen~~ ^{stands} the gate,
 The ~~Way~~ ^{Gate} of love;
 is not yet too late: [Refrain]

6. Pass in, pass in!
 That; banquet is for thee;
 That ~~reup~~ ^{reup} of everlasting
 is free: [Refrain]

7. All heaven is there,
 all joy! Go in, go in;
 The angels beckon thee
 the prize to win: [Refrain]

8. Soon night will close that gate
 and seal thy doom:
 Then the sad cry,
 "No more for me, no room!" [Refrain]

14. 'Sound the Alarm!'

edit

1. Sound the alarm! let the watchman cry,
 "Up! for the day of the Lord is nigh;
 Who will escape from the wrath to come?
 Who have a place in the soul's bright home?"

Chorus:
 Sound the alarm, watchman,
 Sound the alarm!
 For the Lord will come with a conqu'ring arm;
 And ~~driving~~ ^{driving} hosts of sin, as their ranks advance,
 Shall wither and fall at His glance.

2. Sound the alarm! let the cry go forth,
 Swift as the wind, o'er the realms of earth;
~~Run~~ ^{Run} to the Rock where the soul may hide!

Flee to the Rock! in its cleft abide with ~~Chorus~~ ^{Chorus} His gift of free pardon away;
Take Christ for thy Saviour, Redeemer, and Friend, His love

3.

Sound the alarm on the mountain's brow! ^{16.} "Come unto Me"
Plead with the lost by the wayside now;
Warn them to come and the truth embrace;
Urge them to come and be saved by grace. [Chorus]

4.
O heart bowed down with sorrow!
O eyes that long for sight!
Sound the alarm in the youthful ear. There's gladness in believing;
Sound it aloud that the old may hear. In Jesus there is light.
Blow ye the trump while the day beams last!
Blow ye the trump till the light is past! [Chorus]

15. Get Right with God

edit

1.
"Come unto me, all ye that labor,
and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.
Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me;
for I am meek and lowly in heart:
and ye shall find rest unto your souls."

In darkness I lingered 'mid doubt and despair,
Sin's bondage long held me a captive to care;
But Jesus delivered my soul from its chains,
His precious blood cleans'd me from sin's guilty stains.
Earth's fleeting gain and pleasure
Can never satisfy;
His love our joy doth measure,
For love can never die. [Refrain]

Chorus:

Get right with God!
His pardon is free,
Get right with God,
He's waiting for thee;
Our Jesus is calling, "Oh, come unto me!"
Take Him, O sinner, and get right with God.
3.
Divinest consolation
Doth Christ the Healer give;
Art thou in condemnation?
Repent, believe and live. [Refrain]

4.
His peace is like a river,
The world and its pleasures did tempt me to stray,
I saw not the danger that lurk'd on the way;
His love is like a song;
His yoke's a burden never;
The toils clos'd around me, I knew, no release,
His easy all day long. [Refrain]
But Jesus has found me and giv'n me His peace. [Chorus]

17. 'Lord, I'm Coming

3.
The pathway to Calv'ry is toilsome ^{Home} ~~homeward~~,
Yet tread it, O faint me, and find thy reward;
Here lay down thy burden, and wash in the stream
That flows like a fountain thy soul to redeem. [Chorus]
I've wandered far away from God,
Now I'm coming home;
4.
Repent while He calls thee, while the path is dry;
The path is dry, in too long I've trod;

Lord, I'm coming home.

Christ is the Healer divine.

Chorus:

Coming home, coming home
Nevermore to roam;
Open wide Thine arms of love;
Lord, I'm coming home.

2.

Just one touch and He makes me whole,
Speaks sweet peace to my sin sick soul,
At His feet all my burdens roll,
Cured by the Healer divine. [Chorus]

2.

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

3.

Just on touch and the work is done,
I am saved by the blessed Son,
I will sing while the ages run,
Cured by the Healer divine. [Chorus]

3.

I'm tired of sin and straying, Lord,
Now I'm coming home;
I'll trust Thy love, believe Thy word,
Lord, I'm coming home. [Chorus]

4.

Just one touch and He turns to me,
O the love in His eyes I see!
Drawn His, for He hears my plea,
Cured by the Healer divine [Chorus]

4.

My only hope, my only plea,
Now I'm coming home;
That Jesus died, and died for me;
Lord, I'm coming home. [Chorus]

5.

Just one touch; by His mighty pow'r
He can heal thee this very hour,
Give sweet peace, tho' the tempests low'r,
Cured by the Healer divine. [Chorus]

5.

I need His cleansing blood I know,
Now I'm coming home;
O wash me whiter than the snow;
Lord' I'm coming home. [Chorus]

19. A Clean Heart

edit

18. Just One Touch

edit

1.

One thing I of the Lord desire,
For all my paths have miry been,
Be it by water or by fire,
O make me clean, O make me clean.

1.

Just one touch as He moves along,
Pushed and press'd by the jostling throng,
Just one touch and the weak was strong,
Cured by the Healer divine.

Refrain:

So wash me thou, without, within,
Thronged with fire, If that must be,
No matter how, if only sin die out in me,
die out in me.

Chorus:

Just one touch as He passes by,
He will list to the faintest cry;
Come and be saved while the Lord is nigh,
Grateful and glad my soul shall be;

2.

If clearer vision thou impart,
I long to have a purer heart,

Is more to me, Is more to me. [~~Refrain~~ Blessed Lord, come in!

3.

Yea, only as this heart is clean **21. Let Him In**
May larger vision yet be mine,
For mirrored in Thy life are seen edit
The things divine, The things divine. [Refrain]

1.

4. There's a Stranger at the door,
I watch to shun the miry way, Let him in;
And stanch the springs of guilty ~~thoughts~~ ^{thoughts} been there oft before,
But watch and struggle as I may, Let him in;
Pure I am not, Pure I am not. [~~Refrain~~ Let him in, ere he is gone,
Let him in, the Holy One,
Jesus Christ, the Father's Son,
Let him in.

20. 'Shall I Let Him In?'

edit

2.

1. Open now to him your heart,
Christ is knocking at my sad heart; let him in;
Shall I let him in? If you wait he will depart,
Patiently pleading with my sad heart; let him in;
O shall I let him in? Let him in, he is your friend,
Cold and proud is my heart with sin; and your soul he will defend;
Dark and cheerless is all within; He will keep you to the end,
Christ is bidding me turn unto him; let him in.
O shall I let him in?

3.

2. Hear you now his pleading voice?
Shall I send him the loving word? Let him in;
Shall I let him in? Now, O now make him your choice,
Meekly accepting my gracious Lord, Let him in.
O shall I let him in? He is standing at the door,
He can infinite love impart, Joy to you he will restore,
He can pardon this rebel heart; And his name you will adore,
Shall I bid him forever depart, Let him in.
Or shall I let him in?

4.

3. Now admit the heav'nly guest,
Yes, I'll open this heart's proud ~~door~~ ^{door} let him in:
Yes, I'll let him in. He will make for you a feast,
Gladly I'll welcome him evermore; Let him in;
O, yes, I'll let him in. He will speak your sins forgiv'n,
Blessed Saviour, abide with me, And when earth ties all are riv'n,
Cares and trials will lighter be; He will take your home to heav'n,
I am safe if I'm only with thee, Let him in.

22. 'Would You Believe?'

edit

His glory share,
That we may live anew,
His glory share.

1.

If you could see Christ standing here tonight,
His thorn-crown'd head and pierced hands could view,
Could see those eyes that beam with heav'n's own light,
And hear Him say, "Beloved, 'twas for you!"

3
His power frees from fetters strong,
All who confess and turn from wrong:
He could have shunned the pain.
Sin's pow'r would yet remain:

Chorus:

Would you believe, and Jesus receive,
If He were standing here?
Would you believe, and Jesus receive,
If He were standing here?

Now law and pardon reign,
The angels' song,
Now law and pardon reign,
The angels' song.

4.

2.

If you could see that face so calm and sweet,
Those lips that spake words only pure and true,
Could see the nail prints in His tender feet,
And hear Him say, "Beloved, 'twas for you!"

My soul abhors His murd'rer sin,
No longer shall He dwell within;
But Christ, the living law,
Victor in holy war,
Enthroned forevermore,
Gives pow'r to win,

3.

He whispers to your heart, turn not away,
For He's beside you, in your narrow pew;
If you will listen, you will hear Him say
In loving tones "Beloved, 'twas for you."

Enthroned forevermore,
Gives pow'r to win.

24. Christ Receiveth Sinful Men

23. Repeating Calvary

edit

edit

1.

1.

I cannot drive the nails again, 'Tis today the same as then,
I cannot thrust the spear of pain, Christ receiveth sinful men.
I cannot bear to see His grief and agony,

Sin it o'er and o'er again,
Glorious message, clear and plain;
Christ receiveth sinful men.
Chorus:
Wonderful word, O sweet refrain!
Christ receives sinful men
Message of mercy, clear and plain,
Christ receiveth sinful men.

Repeating Calvary

By tho't of sin,

Repeating Calvary

By tho't of sin.

2.

'Twas sin alone that nailed Him there,
'Twas love alone that made Him bear
Sin's wage of death, our due,
Upon himself He drew
That we may live anew,

2
Seek and find," and "look and live;"
Grace is free! proclaim to all
Who the heav'nly pathway leave,
All who linger, all who fall. [Chorus]

Let Jesus come into your heart. [Chorus]

3.
 Years of sin condemn us not,
 Pure before the law we stand;
 Jesus' blood removes each spot,
 Satisfies its full demand. [Chorus]

4.
 He will take the sinfulest,
 Make the scarlet white and pure;
 Come, and he will give you rest;
 Trust his word, forever sure. [Chorus]

5.
 In Thy righteous robe to shine,
 Lord, I come, and rest forgiv'n;
 Self is love in love divine,
 Death in life, and earth in heav'n. [Chorus]

4.
 If friends, once trusted, have proven untrue,
 Let Jesus come into your heart;
 And what a Friend He will be unto you.
 Let Jesus come into your heart. [Chorus]

5.
 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.

Chorus:
 Just now, my doubtings are o'er;
 Just now, rejecting no more;
 [Chorus] open the door,
 And Jesus comes into my heart.

25. Let Jesus Come into Your Heart

edit

1.
 If you are tired of the load of your sin,
 Let Jesus come into your heart;
 If you desire a new life to begin,
 Let Jesus come into your heart. "Ye must be born again."

Chorus:
 Just now, your doubtings give o'er;
 Just now, reject Him no more;
 Just now, throw open the door;
 Let Jesus come into your heart.

Chorus:
 Ye must be born again,
 Ye must be born again,
 I verily, verily, say unto thee,
 Ye must be born again.

2.
 If 'tis for purity now that you sigh,
 Let Jesus come into your heart;
 Fountains for cleansing are flowing and deep,
 Let Jesus come into your heart. [Chorus]

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." [Chorus]

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,
 And sing with the ransom'd the song of the blest,
 Then find everlasting if you would obtain,

3.
 And ye who would enter that glorious rest,
 And sing with the ransom'd the song of the blest,
 Then find everlasting if you would obtain,

"Ye must be born again." [Chorus] Bringing to my heart pain and woe,
 Wash me in the blood of the Lamb,
 And I shall be whiter than snow.

27. There Is Power in the Blood

edit
 1. Chorus:
 Whiter than the snow,
 Whiter than the snow,
 Wash me in the blood of the Lamb,
 And I shall be whiter than snow.
 There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;
 Would you o'er evil a victory win?
 There's wonderful pow'r in the blood.
 2. Thorny was the crown that he wore,
 And the cross his body o'er came;
 Grievous were the sorrows he bore,
 But he suffered thus not in vain.
 Chorus:
 There is pow'r, pow'r, wonder-working pow'r
 in the blood of the Lamb;
 There is pow'r, pow'r, wonder-working pow'r
 in the precious blood of the Lamb.
 May I to the Fountain be led,
 Made to cleanse my sins here below;
 Wash me in the blood that he shed,
 And I shall be whiter than snow. [Chorus]
 2. Would you be free from your passion and pride?
 There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;
 Come for a cleansing to Calvary's tide,
 Often has my heart gone astray:
 There's wonderful pow'r in the blood. [Chorus]
 Crimson do my sins seem to me,
 Water cannot wash them away.
 3. Jesus, to that Fountain of thine,
 Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow?
 Leaning on thy promise I go;
 There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;
 Cleanse me by thy washing divine,
 Sin stains are lost in its life-giving flow.
 And I shall be whiter than snow. [Chorus]
 There's wonderful pow'r in the blood. [Chorus]

29. Ring the Bells of Heaven

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 pow'r in the blood. [Chorus]
 Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy today,
 For a soul, returning from the wild;
 See! the Father meets him out upon the way,
 Welcoming His weary, wand'ring child.

28. Whiter Than Snow

edit
 1. Chorus:
 Blessed be the Fountain of blood, Glory! glory! how the angels sing;
 To a world of sinners revealed; Glory! glory! how the loud harps ring;
 Blessed be the dear Son of God; 'Tis the ransomed army, like a mighty sea,
 Only by his stripes we are healed. Pealing forth the anthem of the free.
 Tho' I've wandered far from his fold,

2. Come, Great Deliv'rer, come;
 Ring the bells of heaven! there my soul layed down is longing now for Thee,
 For the wanderer now is reconciled, Come, Great Deliv'rer, come.
 Yes, a soul is rescued from his sinful way,
 And is born a new a ransomed child. [Chorus]

I've wander'd far away o'er mountains cold,
 I've wander'd far away from home;
 3. Ring the bells of heaven! spread the feast today and bring me to Thy fold,
 Angels, swell the glad triumphant strain, Great Deliv'rer, come
 Tell the joyful tidings! bear it far away!
 For a precious soul is born again. 2. [Chorus]

30. Able to Deliver

edit I have no place, no shelter from the night,
 Come, Great Deliv'rer, come;
 One look from Thee would give me life and light,
 Come, Great Deliv'rer, come. [Refrain]

1. Able to deliver! sound it far and near;
 Able to deliver whosoe'er will hear, My path is lone, and weary are my feet,
 From the fiery furnace, from the sinner's doom, Come, Great Deliv'rer, come;
 Jesus will deliver whosoe'er will come. Mine eyes look up Thy loving smile to meet,
 Come, Great Deliv'rer, come, [Refrain]

Chorus:
 Able to deliver,
 Able now to save,
 When you are, my brother,
 Able to believe. 4. Thou wilt not spurn contrition's broken sigh,
 Come, Great Deliv'rer, come;
 Regard my prayer, and hear my humble cry,
 Come, Great Deliv'rer, come. [Refrain]

2. Able to deliver! can it really be?
 Is there any power can deliver me?
 Tell me, tell me truly, is the Christ once slain
 Able to deliver me from Satan's chain? [Chorus]

32. Build on the Rock

1. We'll build on the Rock, the living rock,
 On Jesus, the Rock of Ages;
 3. Able to deliver! courage, trembling one!
 Are you serving Jesus? he will save his own. So shall we abide the fearful shock,
 Fear not Satan's power, cling to Jesus' hand, When loud the tempest rages.
 Cease your fear and doubting, boldly for him stand. [Chorus]

31. 'Come, Great Deliverer, Come'

edit We'll build on the Rock,
 We'll build on the Rock;
 We'll build on the Rock, on the solid Rock,
 On Christ, the mighty Rock.

1. 0 hear my cry, be gracious now to me
 2. We build on the sinking sands of life,

On visions of earthly treasure; **34. The Grand Old Story of**

Some build on the waves of sin and sorrow; **Salvation**

Of fame, and worldly pleasure. [Chorus]
edit

3.

0 build on the Rock, forever sure, We tell it as we journey t'ward the mansions built above,
The firm and the true foundation; The grand old story of salvation;
Its hope is the hope which shall endure, We sing it out with gladness, in the melodies of love,
The hope of our salvation. [Chorus] The grand old story of salvation.

Chorus:

33. Building for Eternity

edit

Ring it out, ring it out,
Ring, to ev'ry tribe and nation,
Ring it out, ring it out,
The grand old story of salvation.

1.

We are building in sorrow or joy His hand can lift the fallen and His blood can make them whole
A temple the world may not see, The grand old story of salvation;
Which time cannot mar nor destroy: His love can pierce the darkness with a never-fading light
We build for eternity. The grand old story of salvation. [Chorus]

2.

Chorus:

We are building, ev'ry day, We'll sing it in the battle for its notes are victory,
A temple the world may not see; The grand old story of salvation;
Building, building ev'ry day, We'll sing it in our trials, till the passing shadows flee
Building for eternity! The grand old story of salvation. [Chorus]

3.

2.

Ev'ry tho't that we've ever had, The angels look with wonder, yet their harps can never tell
Its own little place has fill'd; The grand old story of salvation;
Ev'ry deed we have done, good or bad, His ransomed, cloth'd with beauty, shall the praise of Jesus
Is a stone in the temple we build. The grand old story of salvation. [Chorus]

4.

3.

Ev'ry word that so lightly falls, edit
Giving some heart joy or pain,
Will shine in our temple wall,
Or ever its beauty stain. [Chorus]

35. 'Knocking, Knocking'

edit

1. Knocking, knocking, who is there?
Waiting, waiting, O how fair!
'Tis a Pilgrim, strange and kingly,
Never such was seen before;
Ah! my soul, for such a wonder
A temple the Father will own, Wilt thou not undo the door?
In the city of light above? [Chorus] Wilt thou not undo the door?

My hope awoke, when mem'ry spoke my name in mother's pray'r.

2.

Knocking, knocking, still He's there,
Waiting, waiting, wondrous fair; That pleading heart, that soul so tried, has gone into her
But the door is hard to open, But still with me for aye shall be the mem'ry of her trust
For the weeds and ivy vine And when I cross the Jordan's tide, and meet her over there
With their dark and clinging tendrils I'll praise the Lord, who bless'd that word, my name in mother's
Ever round the hinges twice,
Ever round the hinges twice.

37. 'Eternity! Where?'

3.

edit

Knocking, knocking what! still there?

1.
Waiting, waiting, grand and fair; "Eternity! where?" It floats in the air;
Yea, the wounded hand still knocketh, Amid clamor or silence it ever is there!
And beneath the thorn-wreath'd hair, The question so solemn "Eternity! where?"
Beam the patient eyes, so tender, The question so solemn "Eternity! where?"
Of thy Savior waiting there;
Wilt thou keep him waiting there?

2.

"Eternity! where?" Oh! Eternity! where?

36. 'My Name in Mother's Prayer'

With redeemed ones in glory? or lost in despair?

'Tis one or the other "Eternity! where?"

'Tis one or the other "Eternity! where?"

edit

3.

1.
'Twas in the days of careless youth, when life was fair and bright,
And ne'er a tear, and scarce a fear o'ercast my day and night,
As in the quiet eventide, I pass'd her kneeling there,
That just one word, my name, I heard my name in mother's pray'r.

4.

Chorus:

My name in mother's pray'r.

My name in mother's pray'r.

That just one word, my name I heard.

I heard my name in mother's pray'r.

"Eternity! where?" Oh! friend, have a care;

Soon God will no longer His judgment forbear;

This day may decide your "Eternity! where?"

This day may decide your "Eternity! where?"

5.

2.
I thought but little of it then, tho' reverence touch'd my heart,
To her whose love sought from above for me the better part;
But when life's sterner battles came with many a subtle snare,
Oft that one word, in thought I heard my name in mother's pray'r. [Chorus]

38. The Passover

I wandered on, and heeded not God's oft repeated call

To turn from sin, to live for Him, and trust to Him my all;

But when at last, convinced of sin, I sank in deep despair,

The day is dead, and Egypt's night ~~rethens~~ ^{the night}, and hut;
 Is dark and still in death's prophetic gloom death will tarry knocking,
 The world sleeps on, but Israel's ~~weep the doorings~~ ^{weep the doorings} shut?
 At midnight sounds the 'oppressor' ~~Jesus waiteth~~ ^{Jesus waiteth}. waiteth, waiteth;

Refrain:
 "I will pass over you, when I see ~~death blood~~ ^{death blood} in at last.
 I will pass over you, 'tis a saving flood.
 "I will pass over you, when I see ~~the blood~~ ^{the blood},"
 The precious blood of Jesus. Vainly thou wilt stand entreating
 Christ to let thee in,

2.
 The Lamb is slain, the Sacrifice ~~waiting~~ ^{waiting} for thy sin!
 Whose life received creates the ~~may new~~ ^{may new} as, O guilty sinner!
 His blood is shed, but is it on the ~~apart~~ ^{apart} then forgot?
 O haste and see! doth it avail ~~for you?~~ ^{for you?} ~~Referring~~ ^{Referring} to know thee,
 Now he knows thee not!

3.
 Not there? not there? no crimson on the lintel?
 Delay! delay! O thou destroying One!
 Give grace? give grace! it must be more than mental:
 My heart! my heart! let there thy work be done. [Refrain]
 edit

40. Tell Me the Story of Je-

SUS

4. 1.
 Art safe, my soul! rest not in thy ~~shelter~~ ^{shelter}, story of Jesus,
 Else thou art not like Him who came ~~to be done~~ ^{to be done}; my heart ev'ry word,
 In love go forth with mercy's invitation, ~~Tell me~~ ^{Tell me} the story most precious.
 Awake the world! death's angel ~~passed~~ ^{passed} ~~the refrain~~ ^{the refrain} was heard.

39. In the Silent Midnight Watches

edit

Chorus:
 1. Tell me the story of Jesus,
 In the silent midnight watches, Write on my heart ev'ry word,
 List thy bosom's door! Tell me the story most precious,
 How it knocketh, knocketh, knocketh, Sweetest that ever was heard.
 Knocketh, evermore!

Say not 'tis thy pulses beating, 2.
 'Tis thy heart of sin; Fasting, alone in the desert,
 'Tis thy Saviour knock, and crieth, Tell of the days that He passed,
 "Rise and let me in!" How for our sins He was tempted,
 Yet was triumphant at last;

2. Tell of the years of His labor,
 Death comes down with reckless foot ~~steps~~ ^{steps}, the sorrow He bore,

He was despised and afflicted, How could'st thou bear this shame?
 Homeless, rejected and poor. [Chorus] With mercy fraught, mine own arm brought
 Salvation in my name;
 3. I the bloody fight have won,
 Tell of the cross where they nailed ~~down~~ ^{him} 'd the grave,
 Writhing in anguish and pain; Now the year of joy has come,
 Tell of the grave where they laid ~~him~~ ^{him} ~~high~~ ^{mighty} to save." [Chorus]
 Tell how He liveth again;
 Love in that story so tender, **42. 'How Shall We Stand in**
 Clearer than ever I see; **the Judgment?'**
 Stay, let me weep while you whisper,
 Love paid the ransom for me. [Chorus] ~~edit~~

41. Mighty to Save

~~edit~~

1.
 O who is this that cometh
 From Edom's crimson plain,
 With wounded side, with garments ~~dye~~ ^{died}
 O tell me now thy name. Chorus:
 "I that saw thy soul's distress, dyed will gather the wheat in his garner,
 A ransom gave; But the chaff will he scatter away;
 I that speak in righteousness, Then how shall we stand in the Judgment
 Mighty to save." Of the great resurrection day?

2.
 Shall we hear, from the lips of the Saviour,
 The words "faithful servant, well done,"
 Or trembling with tear and with anguish,
 Be banished away from his throne? [Chorus]

3.
 He will smile when he looks on his children,
 And sees on the ransom'd his seal;
 He will clothe them in heavenly beauty,
 As low at his footstool they kneel. [Chorus]

4.
 Then let us be watching and waiting,
 With lamps burning steady and bright;
 When the Bridegroom shall call to the wedding
 O may we be ready for flight! [Chorus]

5.
 Thus living with hearts fixed on heaven,
 In patience we wait for the time

Refrain:
 Mighty to save,
 Mighty to save,
 Mighty to save;
 Lord, I trust thy wondrous love,
 Mighty to save.

2.
 O why is thine apparel
 With reeking gore all dyed,
 Like them that tread the winepress ~~red~~ ⁴
 O why this bloody tide?
 I the wine-press trod alone,
 "Neath dark'ning skies;
 Of the people there was none
 Mighty to save." [Chorus]

3.
 O bleeding Lamb, my Saviour!

When the days of our pilgrimage ended to await thee, each in his place,
 We'll bask in the presence divine. ~~That~~ ~~Chorus~~ ~~us~~ ~~ly~~ ~~fear~~ ~~not~~ ~~to~~ ~~see~~ ~~thy~~ ~~face~~
 When thou comest in. [Refrain]

43. When the King Comes In

edit

1.

Called to the feast by the King are we,
 Sitting, perhaps, where his people ~~There's~~ ~~room~~ ~~for~~ ~~you~~ ~~to~~ ~~anchor~~
 How will it fare, friend, with the ~~it~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~port~~ ~~of~~ ~~rest~~,
 When the King comes in? Where tempests all are over,
 And calms no more molest;

Refrain:

How sweet to weary voyagers
 When the King comes in, brother, This precious promise giv'n;
 When the King comes in! There's room for you to anchor
 How will it fare with thee and me Safe in heaven!
 When the King comes in?

Refrain:

2. There's room, there's room;
 Crowns on the head where the thorns ~~There's~~ ~~been~~, there's room;
 Glorified he who once died for men, There's room for you to anchor
 Splendid the vision before us then Safe in heav'n.
 When the King comes in. [Refrain]

2.

3. There's room for you to anchor;
 Like lightning's flash will that ~~it~~ ~~is~~ ~~not~~ ~~why~~ ~~nor~~ ~~how~~ waiting now,
 Things hidden long from both friends ~~There's~~ ~~room~~ ~~for~~ ~~you~~ ~~to~~ ~~anchor~~
 Just what we are will each neighbor ~~know~~ not why nor how.
 When the King comes in. [Refrain] His boundless love and mercy

No tongue can ever tell,

4. If you but trust his promise,
 Joyful his eye shall on each one ~~all~~ ~~is~~ ~~well~~. [Refrain]

Who is in white wedding garments dress'd;

Ah! well for us if we stand the test,

When the King comes in. [Refrain] The same dear friends shall meet us

That we have loved below;

5. The same sweet voices greet us

Endless the sad separation then, As in the long ago.

Bitter the cry of deluded men, Then hush! ye murm'ring waters,

Awful that moment of anguish Ye tempests, cease to blow!

when Christ the King comes in. [Refrain] It hear the music

Soft and low. [Refrain]

5.

Lord, grant us all, we implore thee, grace,

O heaving, swelling billows,
 Bear onward to my home!
 Beyond these dreary headlands
 I see its shining dome.
 There, there my fainting spirit
 No more for rest shall sigh;
 'Tis there I hope to anchor,
 By and by. [Refrain]

45. While Jesus Whispers

edit

1.
 While Jesus whispers to you,
 Come, sinner, come!
 While we are praying for you,
 Come, sinner, come!
 Now is the time to own him,
 Come, sinner, come!
 Now is the time to know him,
 Come, sinner, come!

2.
 Are you too heavy laden?
 Come, sinner, come!
 Jesus will bear your burden,
 Come, sinner, come!
 Jesus will not deceive you,
 Come, sinner, come!
 Jesus can now redeem you,
 Come, sinner, come!

3.
 O hear his tender pleading,
 Come, sinner, come!
 Come and receive the blessing,
 Come, sinner, come!
 While Jesus whispers to you,
 Come, sinner, come!
 While we are praying for you,
 Come, sinner, come!

46. 'Lovingly, Tenderly Calling'

edit

1.
 Jesus, the loving Shepherd,
 Callest thee now to come
 Into the fold of safety,
 Where there is rest and room;
 Come in the strength of manhood,
 Come in the morn of youth,
 Enter the fold of safety,
 Enter the way of truth.

Chorus:

Lovingly, tenderly calling is he;
 Wanderer, wanderer, come unto me,
 Patiently standing there, waiting,
 I See Jesus my Shepherd divine.

2.
 Jesus, the loving Shepherd,
 Gave his dear life for thee,
 Tenderly now he's calling,
 Wanderer, come to me;
 Haste, for without is danger,
 Come, cries the Shepherd blest,
 Enter the fold of safety,
 Enter the place of rest. [Chorus]

3.
 Lingering is but folly,
 Wolves are abroad today,
 Seeking the sheep now straying,
 Seeking the lambs to stay;
 Jesus, the loving Shepherd,
 Callest thee now to come
 Into the fold of safety,
 When there is rest and room. [Chorus]

47. Not in the Hour of Death

edit

1.
 Not in the hour of death,

Not when the pulse is low,
Not with the failing breath,
Not when you fear to go;

Refrain:

Come to Him now, come.
Come to Him now.
Jesus can save,
O come to him now;
Jesus will save,
O come to him now.

2.

Not when the frost of time
Has changed the gold to gray;
Come in the golden prime
Of manhood's summer day. [Refrain] edit

3.

Not when the noon of care
Has robbed the flow'rs of dew;
Come in the morning fair,
Of life's glad springtime new. [Refrain]

48. The Handwriting on the Wall

edit

1.

At the feast of Belshazzar and a thousand of his lords,
While they drank from golden vessels, as the Book of Truth records,
In the night as they reveled in the royal palace hall,
They were seiz'd with consternation, at the hand upon the wall.
"Faithful servant," and "Well done,"
Or the dread and awful sentence,
"Thou are wanting," sinful one? [Refrain]

Chorus:

'Tis the hand of God on the wall, Shall we heed the Spirit's pleading,
'Tis the hand of God on the wall. While for mercy we may call,
Shall the record be "Found wanting," Or delay till God's handwriting
Or shall it be "Found trusting," Seals the final doom of all? [Refrain]
While the hand is writing on the wall?

2.

See the brave captive Daniel as he stood before the throng,
And rebuked the haughty monarch for his mighty deeds of wrong;
As he read out the writing, 'twas the doom of one and all;

For the kingdom now "is writing of his God upon the wall."

3.

See the faith, zeal, and courage that would dare to do the
Which the Spirit gave to Daniel this the secret of his might
In his home in Judea, or a captive in the hall,
Yet he understood the writing of his God upon the wall. [

4.

All our deeds are recorded; there's a land that's writing
Sinner, give your heart to Jesus, to his royal mandate bow
For the day is approaching, it must come to one and all,
When the sinner's condemnation will be written the wall.

49. Weighed and Wanting

1.

When the Judge shall weigh our motives,
For eternal gain or loss,
Shall we stand as gold before him?
Or as vile and worthless dross? [Refrain]

Refrain:

Weigh'd in the balance of the Lord,
Weigh'd, weigh'd, and wanting;
Weigh'd by the standard of his word,
Weigh'd, weigh'd, and wanting.

2.

Shall we hear the glad words spoken:
"Faithful servant," and "Well done,"
Or the dread and awful sentence,
"Thou are wanting," sinful one? [Refrain]

3.

Shall we heed the Spirit's pleading,
While for mercy we may call,
Or delay till God's handwriting
Seals the final doom of all? [Refrain]

50. The Best Friend Is Jesus

See the brave captive Daniel as he stood before the throng,
And rebuked the haughty monarch for his mighty deeds of wrong;
As he read out the writing, 'twas the doom of one and all;

Oh, the best friend to have is Jesus
 When the cares of life upon you roll, All to Thee, my blessed Saviour,
 He will heal the wounded heart, I surrender all.
 He will strength and grace impart;
 Oh, the best friend to have is Jesus.

Chorus:
 All to Jesus I surrender,
 Humbly at His feet I bow;
 The best friend to have is Jesus, Worldly pleasures all forsaken,
 The best friend to have is Jesus, Take me, Jesus, take me now; [Chorus]
 He will help you when you fall,
 He will hear you when you call; 3.

Oh, the best friend to have is Jesus
 All to Jesus I surrender,
 Make me, Saviour, wholly Thine;
 2. Let me feel the Holy Spirit,
 What a friend I have found in Jesus Truly know that Thou art mine; [Chorus]
 Peace and comfort to my soul He brings;
 Leaning on His mighty arm, 4.
 I will fear no ill nor harm; All to Jesus I surrender,
 Oh, the best friend to have is Jesus Now I [Chorus] the sacred flame,
 O the joy of full salvation!
 3. Glory, glory to His name! [Chorus]

Tho' I pass thro' the night of sorrow,
 And the chilly waves of Jordan roll
 Never need I shrink nor fear,
 For my Saviour is so near;
 Oh, the best friend to have is Jesus, [Chorus]
 edit

52. Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By

4. 1.
 When at last to our home we gather, What means this eager, anxious throng
 With the faithful who have gone before, Where moves with busy haste along,
 We will sing upon the shore, These wondrous gath'ring's day by day?
 Praising Him forevermore; What means this strange commotion, pray?
 Oh, the best friend to have is Jesus, acc. [Chorus] hush'd the throng reply;

51. I Surrender All

edit

1.
 All to Jesus I surrender,
 All to Him I freely give;
 I will ever love and trust Him,
 In His presence daily live;

Chorus:
 I surrender all,

"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."
 In accents hush'd the throng reply:
 "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

2.
 Who is this Jesus? Why should he
 The city move, so mightily?
 A passing stranger, has he skill
 To move the multitude at will?
 Again the stirring notes reply:
 "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."
 Again the stirring notes reply:
 "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

3. I have a Saviour, he's pleading in glory,
 A dear, loving Saviour, tho' earth friends be few;
 Jesus! 'tis he who once below And now he is watching in tenderness o'er me,
 Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and ~~And~~ O that my Saviour were your Saviour too!
 And burdened ones where e'er he came,
 Brought out their sick, and deaf ~~and those~~.
 The blind rejoiced to hear the cry Your Saviour, too,
 "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by." Your Saviour, too;
 The blind rejoiced to hear the cry My Saviour bids me tell you,
 "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by?" He's your Saviour, too

4. 2.
 Today, he comes, from place to place have a Father to me he has given
 His holy footprints we can trace; A hope for eternity, blessed and true;
 He pauseth at our threshold, nay, And soon will he call me to meet him in heaven,
 He enters, condescends to stay: But O that I might hear him welcome you too! [Chorus]
 Shall we not gladly raise the cry:

"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by?" 3.
 Shall we not gladly raise the cry A robe fair and spotless, resplendent in whiteness,
 "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by?" Is waiting in glory my wondering view;
 And when I receive it all shining in brightness,

5. Dear friend, I would see you receiving one too! [Chorus]
 Ho! all ye heavy laden, come!
 Here's pardon, comfort, rest, and ~~home~~;
 Ye wand'ers from the Father's face, to me has been given a peace like a river
 Return, accept his proffered grace A peace that the friends of this world never knew;
 Ye tempted ones, there's refuge nigh ~~and~~ Christ is the Author, and Christ is the Giver,
 "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by." And O that his peace might be given to you! [Chorus]
 Ye tempted ones, there's refuge nigh:
 "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by." 5.

When Jesus has found you, tell others the story,
 6. That my loving Saviour is your Saviour too;

But if you still this call refuse, Then pray that your Saviour may bring them to glory,
 And all his wondrous love abuse, And prayer will be answered 'twas answered for you! [Chorus]
 At last he'll sadly from you turn,
 Who now his invitation spurn.

54. Keep Tenting Toward the
 Highlands
 "Too late! too late!" will be the cry
 "Jesus of Nazareth has passed by."
 "Too late! too late!" will be the cry
 "Jesus of Nazareth has passed by." edit

1.
 Are you tenting on the lowlands
 Of the fated, flow'ry plain?
 Are you nearing life's high mountains,
 As the night comes on again?

1.

Chorus:

56. 'What Shall the Harvest

Keep tenting toward the highlands, Be?'

Each evening nearer home,

Keep tenting toward the highlands, edit

Keep tenting nearer home.

1.

Sowing the seed by the daylight fair,

2.

Sowing the seed by the noonday glare,

Does fair Sodom in her glory

Sowing the seed by the fading light,

Beckon you with ease or gain?

Sowing the seed in the solemn night.

Heed her awful judgment story;

Linger not, her joys are vain. [Chorus]

Chorus:

Sown in the darkness or sown in the light,

3.

Sown in our weakness or sown in our might;

To the mountains of salvation!

Gathered in time or eternity,

Hear the angel, Mercy, call;

Sure, ah! sure will the harvest be.

Do not tarry! look not backward!

Hasten on ere vengeance fall. [Chorus]

2.

Sowing the seed by the wayside high,

55. Blessed Are They That

Do

Sowing the seed on the rocks to die,

Sowing the seed where the thorns will spoil,

Sowing the seed in the fertile soil. [Chorus]

edit

3.

1.

Sowing the seed of a ling'ring pain,

Hear the words our Saviour hath spoken,

Sowing the seed of a maddened brain,

Words of life, unfailling and true;

Sowing the seed of a tarnished name,

Careless one, prayerless one, hear and remember,

Sowing the seed of eternal shame. [Chorus]

Jesus says, "Blessed are they that do."

4.

Chorus:

Sowing the seed with an aching heart,

Blessed are they that do his commandments,

Sowing the seed while the teardrops start,

Blessed are they, blessed are they;

Sowing in hope till the reapers come

Blessed are they that do his commandments,

Gladly to gather the harvest home. [Chorus]

Blessed, blessed, blessed are they.

2.

57. 'No, Not One'

All in vain we hear his commandments,

All in vain his promises, too; edit

Hearing them, fearing them, never can save us,

Blessed, O blessed are they that do, [Chorus]

There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus,

No, not one! no, not one!

3.

None else could heal all our soul's diseases,

They with joy may enter the city, No, not one! no, not one!

Free from sin, from sorrow and strife,

Sanctified, glorified, now and forever,

They may have right to the tree of life. [Chorus]

Jesus knows all about our struggles,

He will guide till the day is done, Would you know the peace that comes by giving all?
 There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus, You have Him save you, so that you need never fall?
 No, not one! no, not one! Let Him have His way with thee. [Chorus]

2. 3.
 No friend like Him is so high and would you in His kingdom find a place of perfect rest?
 No, not one! no, not one! Would you prove Him true in providential test?
 And yet no friend is so meek and low, would you in His service labor always at your best?
 No, not one! no, not one! [Chorus] Let Him have His way with thee. [Chorus]

3. 59. 'Who Is on the Lord's
 There's not an hour that He is not near us, Side?'
 No, not one! no, not one!

No night so dark but His love can cheer us,
 No, not one! no, not one! [Chorus]

1.
 4. Who is on the Lord's side?
 Did ever saint find this friend for Jesus' sake;
 No, not one! no, not one! There's a right and wrong side,
 Or sinner find that He would not take him? Where stand you?
 No, not one! no, not one! [Chorus]

Chorus:
 5. Choose now,
 Was e'er a gift like the Saviour given? Choose now,
 No, not one! no, not one! On the right or wrong side?
 Will He refuse us a home in heaven? False or true?
 No, not one! no, not one! [Chorus] Choose now,

Choose now,
 On the right or wrong side?
 58. His Way With Thee Where stand you?

edit

2.
 1. Thousands on the wrong side
 Would you live for Jesus, and be all His pure and good?
 Would you walk with Him within the narrow road? Not the strong side,
 Would you have Him bear your burden, carry all your load? [Chorus]
 Let Him have His way with thee.

3.
 Chorus: Come and join the Lord's side;
 His pow'r can make you what you ought to be, Ask you why?
 His blood can cleanse your heart, and make you free, This make you free, side
 His love can fill your soul, and you will see [Chorus] By and by
 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

60. Only a Step
 2.
 Would you have Him make you free, and follow at His call?

1.
Only a step to Jesus!
Then why not take it now?
Come, and thy sin confessing,
To Him thy Saviour bow.

Chorus:
Only a step, only a step;
Come, He waits for thee,
Come, and thy sin confessing,
Thou shalt receive a blessing;
Do not reject the mercy
He freely offers thee.

2.
Only a step to Jesus!
Believe and thou shalt live;
Lovingly now He's waiting,
And ready to forgive. [Chorus]

3.
Only a step to Jesus!
A step from sin to grace;
What has thy heart decided?
The moments fly apace. [Chorus]

4.
Only a step to Jesus!
O why not come, and say,
Gladly to thee, my Saviour,
I gave myself away. [Chorus]

61. The Ninety and Nine

edit

1.
There were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold,
But one was out on the hills away,1.

Far off from the gates of gold; What will you do with the King called Jesus?
Away on the mountains wild and barren, Many are waiting to hear you say,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care, Some have despised Him, rejecting His mercy,
Away from the tender Shepherd's call, What will you do with your King today?

2.
What can you witness concerning His goodness,
Who died to save you from sin's bitter thrall?

"Lord, thou hast here Thy ninety and nine;
Are they not enough for Thee?"
But the Shepherd made answer: "One of mine
Has wander'd 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 ransom'd ever knew
How deep were the waters cross'd;
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord pass'd 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 these blood drops all the way
That mark out the mountains' track?"
They were shed for one who has gone astray,
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back."
"Lord, why are thy hands so rent and torn?"
They are pierc'd to-night by many a thorn."
"They are pierc'd to-night by many a thorn."

5.
But all through the mountains, thunder riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There rose a cry to the gate of heaven,
"Rejoice, I have found my sheep!"
And the angels sang around the throne,
"Rejoice for the Lord brings back His own!"

62. 'What Will You Do With Jesus?'

Who will declare Him the fairest of thousands?
 Who now will crown Him the Lord of Angels?
 He bought our peace thro' grief and pain
 But oh! He did not die in vain. [Refrain]

Chorus:
 What will you do with the King call'd Jesus?
 What, oh, what will you do with Jesus?
 He waits to bless all who humbly confess
 Faith in His blood and righteousness

He made the path of glory plain;
 Ah, no! He did not die in vain. [Refrain]

What will you do for the King called Jesus
 He who for you left His throne above?
 Here 'mid the lowly and sinful to labor,

64. Whiter Than Snow__1

Daily unfolding His Father's love.
 Look on the fields white already to harvest,
 Who now is willing to toil with the few?
 What will you do for the dear Saviour Jesus?
 Lo, He is waiting, He calls for you!

Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole;
 I want thee forever, to live in my soul;
 Break down ev'ry idol, cast out ev'ry foe;
 Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

3.
 What will you do with the King called Jesus,
 Who will submit to His gentle sway?
 Where are the hearts ready now to enthrone Him?
 Who will His kind commands obey?
 Come with your ointments most costly and precious,
 Pour out your gifts at the dear Saviour's feet;
 Render to Him all your loyal devotion,
 Seek to exalt Him by praises meet.

Chorus:
 Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow;
 Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Lord Jesus, look down from thy throne in the skies,
 And help me to make a complete sacrifice;
 I give up myself, and whatever I know;
 Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. [Chorus]

63. He Did Not Die in Vain

edit

1.
 My blessed Lord was crucified;
 The day was dark and grief was wide;
 For hope was crushed, and all seemed vain,
 Until the Saviour rose again.

3.
 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat;
 I wait, blessed Lord, at thy crucified feet,
 By faith, for my cleansing, I see thy blood flow;
 Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. [Chorus]

4.
 Lord Jesus, thou seest I patiently wait;
 Come now, and within me a new heart create;
 To those who have sought thee, then never said'st No;
 Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. [Chorus]

Refrain:
 Ring out the blessed news again!
 Oh! bear aloft the strain;
 The mighty Lord is risen in pow'r;
 He died, but not in vain.

65. Life in a Look

2.
 edit

1. Bad language disdain,
 There's life in a look at the sacred cross, we hold in rev'rence,
 Jesus has said, "Look unto me;" Nor take it in vain;
 Earth with its riches is only dross, Be thoughtful and earnest,
 Bright treasures beyond in the cross, Kindhearted and true,
 Look ever to Jesus,
 Chorus: He'll carry you through. [Chorus]

In a look there's life for thee,
 In a look at Calvary;
 Blessed thought, Salvation free, To him that o'ercometh,
 By a look at Calvary. God giveth a crown,
 Through faith we shall conquer,
 Tho' often cast down;

2. When first to the Saviour I raised my eyes, our Saviour,
 Sweet was the smile that fell on me, our strength will renew.
 Oft as the clouds of temptation rise, Look ever to Jesus,
 A look at the cross still my strength shall be, He'll carry you through. [Chorus]

67. Dare to Do Right

I'll look to the cross ev'ry day and hour,
 Trusting the promise God has given;
 None ever fall neath the tempter's pow'r,
 Who trust and obey in the strength of Heav'n. [Chorus]

66. Yield Not to Temptation

edit

1.
 Yield not to temptation,
 For yielding is sin,
 Each vict'ry will help you
 Some other to win;
 Fight manfully onward,
 Dark passions subdue.
 Look ever to Jesus,
 He'll carry you through.

Chorus:
 Ask the Saviour to help you,
 Comfort, strengthen, and keep you;
 He is willing to aid you,
 He will carry you through.

2.
 Shun evil companions,

Dare to do right, dare to be true!
 You have a work that no other can do;
 Do it so bravely, so kindly, so well,
 Angels will hasten the story to tell;
 Angels will hasten the story to tell.

Chorus:
 Dare to do right,
 Dare to be true,
 Dare! dare! dare to be true!

2.
 Dare to do right, dare to be true!
 Other men's failures can never save you;
 Stand by your conscience, your honor, your faith;
 Stand like a hero and battle till death;
 Angels will hasten the story to tell. [Chorus]

3.
 Dare to do right, dare to be true!
 God who created you cares for you too;
 Treasures the tears that his striving ones shed,
 Counts and protects ev'ry hair of your head;

Angels will hasten the story to tell of ~~the~~ ^{our} Jesus, with earnest desire,
 And buy of him "gold that is tried in the fire;"
 4. Salvation's a treasure of value untold;
 Dare to do right, dare to be true! Be wise to obtain it, for this is PURE GOLD.
 Keep the great Judgment day always in view;
 Look at your work as you'll look at it then
 Scann'd by Jehovah, and angels, and ~~fallen~~ ^{fallen} promise contain'd in the Book he has giv'n,
 Angels will hasten the story to tell of ~~the~~ ^{our} soul in its pathway to heav'n,
 Is priceless, eternal, unbounded, and free,
 5. More precious than diamonds, or gems of the sea;
 Dare to do right, dare to be true! God's word is a treasure of value untold;
 Jesus, your Saviour, will carry you ~~on~~ ^{on} ~~fair~~ ^{fair} ~~bought~~ ^{bought} to gain it, for this is PURE GOLD.
 City, and mansion, and throne, all in sight,
 Can you not dare to be true and do ~~right~~ ^{right}?
 Angels will hasten the story to tell of ~~the~~ ^{our} ~~gift~~ ^{gift} ~~of~~ ^{of} the Spirit, which all may receive

68. Let the Little Ones Come

edit

1. The rapture of pardon to all who believe
 An answer to pray'r when the heart is oppress'd
 The hope of a crown, and a mansion of rest
 All these are bright treasures of value untold;
 Make haste to secure them for they are PURE GOLD.
 I think when I read that sweet story of old,
 When Jesus was here among men, **70. Lead Them to Thee**
 How he call'd little children as lambs to his fold,
 I should like to have been with them ~~edit~~ ^{edit} then.
 I wish that his hands had been placed on my head,
 That his arm had been thrown around me,
 And that I might have seen his kind look when he said,
 "Let the little ones come unto me." ~~edit~~ ^{edit}
 These children dear of mine,
 Thou gavest me;
 2. O, by Thy love divine,
 Yet still is the Saviour in pray'r ~~edit~~ ^{edit} I may go,
 And ask for a share in his love, ~~edit~~ ^{edit} Lead them, my God, to Thee;
 And if I thus earnestly seek him ~~edit~~ ^{edit} below, ~~edit~~ ^{edit} Lead them, my God, to Thee,
 I shall see him and hear him above. ~~edit~~ ^{edit} Lead them to Thee.
 In that beautiful plan he has gone to prepare
 For all who are wash'd and forgiv'n,
 Oh, may we at last find a glad welcome there,
 Safe at home in the kingdom of heav'n. ~~edit~~ ^{edit}
 Festive and gay,
 Let no delusive snare,
 Lure them astray;
 But from temptations' pow'r,
 Lead them, my God, to Thee;
 Lead them, my God, to Thee,
 Lead them to Thee.

69. Pure Gold

edit

1. Why labor for treasures that rust and decay,
 That sparkle a moment, then vanish away?

E'en for such little ones,
 Christ came a child,
 And in this world of sin
 Lived undefiled.
 O, for His sake, I pray,
 Lead them, my God, to Thee;
 Lead them, my God, to Thee,
 Lead them to Thee.

4.
 Yea, tho' my faith be dim,
 I would believe
 That Thou this precious gift
 Wilt now receive;
 O, take their young hearts now,
 Lead them, my God, to Thee;
 Lead them, my God, to Thee,
 Lead them to Thee.

71. I Will Early Seek the Saviour

edit

1.
 I will early seek the Saviour,
 I will learn of Him each day;
 I will follow in His footsteps,
 I will walk the narrow way.

Chorus:

For He loves me, yes, He loves me,
 Jesus loves me, this I know;
 Jesus loves me, died to save me,
 This is why I love Him so.

2.
 I will hasten where He bids me,
 I am not too young to go,
 In the pathway where He leadeth,
 Not too young His will to know.

3.
 He is standing at the doorway
 Of escape from ev'ry sin;
 I will knock, for He has promised,

He will hear and let me in. [Chorus]

72. 'Who'll Be the Next?'

edit

1.
 Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?
 Who'll be the next His cross to bear?
 Some one is ready, some one is waiting;
 Who'll be the next a crown to wear?

Refrain:

Who'll be the next?
 Who'll be the next?
 Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?
 Who'll be the next to follow Jesus now?
 Follow Jesus now?

2.
 Who'll be the next to follow Jesus
 Follow His weary bleeding feet?
 Who'll be the next to lay ev'ry burden
 Down at the Father's mercy-seat? [Chorus]

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? [Chorus]

73. Just a Word for Jesus

edit

1.
 Now just a word for Jesus;
 Your dearest Friend so true,
 Come, cheer our hearts and tell us
 What He has done for you.

~~Chorus:~~

Now just a word for Jesus
 'Twill help us on our way;
 One little word for Jesus,
 O speak, or sing, or pray.

2. Wonderful words of Life;
 Now just a word for Jesus; All so freely given,
 You feel your sins forgiv'n, Wooing as to heaven, [Refrain]
 And by His grace are striving
 To reach a home in heav'n. [Refrain]

Sweetly echo the gospel call,
 3. Wonderful words of Life;
 Now just a word for Jesus; Offer pardon and peace to all,
 A cross it cannot be Wonderful words of Life;
 To say, "I love my Saviour Jesus, only Saviour,
 Who gave His life for me" [Refrain] Sanctify forever. [Refrain]

4. edit
 Now just a word for Jesus;
 Let not the time be lost;
 The heart's neglected duty
 Brings sorrow to its cost. [Refrain]

Jesus, my Saviour, to Bethlehem came,
 Born in a manger to sorrow and shame;
 5. O, it was wonderful, blest be His name!
 Now just a word for Jesus; Seeking for me, for me.
 And if your faith be dim, Seeking for me, seeking for me,
 Arise in all your weakness, Seeking for me, seeking for me;
 And leave the rest to Him. [Refrain] O, it was wonderful, blest be His name!
 Seeking for me, for me.

74. Wonderful Words of Life

edit

2. Jesus, my Saviour, on Calvary's tree,
 Paid the great debt, and my soul He set free;
 1. O, it was wonderful, how could it be?
 Sing them over again to me, Dying for me, for me.
 Wonderful words of Life; Dying for me, dying for me,
 Let me more of their beauty see, Dying for me, dying for me;
 Wonderful words of Life; O, it was wonderful, how could it be?
 Words of life and beauty, Dying for me, for me.
 Teach me faith and duty,

Refrain:

3. Jesus, my Saviour, the same as of old,
 Beautiful words, wonderful words, While I was wand'ring afar from the fold,
 Wonderful words of Life; Gently and long did He plead with my soul,
 Beautiful words, wonderful words, Calling for me, for me.
 Wonderful words of Life. Calling for me, calling for me,

2. Calling for me, calling for me;
 Christ, the blessed One, gives to Gently and long did He plead with my soul,
 Wonderful words of Life; Calling for me, for me.
 Sinner, list to the loving call,

4.

Jesus, my Saviour, shall come from on high,

Sweet is the promise as weary years fly;

O, I shall see Him descending the sky,

Coming for me, for me.

Coming for me, coming for me,

Coming for me, coming for me.

O, I shall see Him descending the sky,

Coming for me, for me.

77. Like as a Father

Like as a father, pities his child,

So the Lord pities the sinner defiled;

Waiteth in kindness,

Pities our blindness,

Longeth to welcome, tho' often reviled.

2.

Like as a father when we believe,

Merciful Saviour, He waits to receive;

Listens to hear us,

Blesses to cheer us,

Pities whenever His Spirit we grieve.

76. Calling

edit

1.

Softy and tenderly Jesus is calling,

Calling for you and for me;

At the heart's portal He's waiting, and watching,

Watching for you and for me.

3.

Like as a father, ever the same,

He that created, and knoweth our frame;

Watcheth the straying,

Guardeth the praying,

Bids us to trust in His Almighty name.

Chorus:

Come home, come home,

Ye who are weary, come home;

Earnestly tenderly, Jesus is calling,

Calling, O sinner, come home!

4.

Like as a father, constant is He,

God is our passion regardeth our plea;

In need He cometh,

Precious His promise;

Father in heaven for ever to be.

pleading,

2.

Why should we tarry when Jesus is

Pleading for you and for me;

Why should we linger and heed not

Mercies for you and for me? [Chorus]

78. Jesus Saves

edit

3.

Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing,

Passing from you and from me;

Shadows are gath'ring and death's night is coming,

Coming for you and for me. [Chorus]

1.

we have heard a joyful sound,

Jesus saves, Jesus saves;

Spread the gladness all around,

Jesus saves, Jesus saves.

Bear the news to ev'ry land,

Climb the steeps and cross the waves,

Onward, 'tis our Lord's command,

Jesus saves, Jesus saves.

4.

Think of the wonderful love He has promised,

Promised for you and for me;

Tho' we have sinned He has mercy and pardon,

Pardon for you and for me. [Chorus]

Waft it on the rolling tide,
Jesus saves, Jesus saves;
Tell to sinner, far and wide,
Jesus saves, Jesus saves;
Sing, ye islands of the sea,
Echo back, ye ocean caves,
Earth shall keep her jubilee,
Jesus saves, Jesus saves.

3.
Sing above the battle's strife,
Jesus saves, Jesus saves;
By His death and endless life,
Jesus saves, Jesus saves;
Sing it softly thro' the gloom
When the heart for mercy craves,
Sing in triumph o'er the tomb,
Jesus saves, Jesus saves.

4.
Give the winds a mighty voice,
Jesus saves, Jesus saves;
Let the nations now rejoice,
Jesus saves, Jesus saves;
Shout salvation full and free,
Highest hills and deepest caves,
This our song of victory,
Jesus saves, Jesus saves.

79. 'Tho' Your Sins Be as Scarlet'

edit

1.
"Tho' your sins be as scarlet,
They shall be as white as snow;
"Tho' your sins be as scarlet,
They shall be as white as snow;
Tho' they be red like crimson,
They shall be as wool;"
"Tho' your sins be as scarlet,
Tho' your sins be as scarlet,
They shall be as white as snow,
They shall be as white as now.

2.
Hear the voice that entreats you,
O return ye unto God!
Hear the voice that entreats you,
O return ye unto God!
He is of great compassion,
And of wondrous love;
Hear the voice that entreats you,
Hear the voice that entreats you,
O return ye unto God!
O return ye unto God!

3.
He'll forgive your transgressions,
And remember them no more;
He's forgive your transgressions,
And remember them no more;
"Look unto Me, ye people,"
Saith the Lord your God;
He'll forgive your transgressions,
He'll forgive your transgressions,
And remember them no more,
And remember them no more.

80. Cover With His Life

edit

1.
Look upon Jesus, sinless is He;
Father, impute His life unto me.
My life of scarlet, my sin and woe,
Cover with His life, whiter than snow.

Refrain:
Cover with His life, whiter than snow,
Fulness of His life then shall I know;
My life of scarlet, my sin and woe,
Cover with His life, whiter than snow.

2.
Deep are the wounds transgression has made;
Red are the stains, my soul is afraid,
O to be covered, Jesus, with Thee,
Safe from the law that now judgeth me! [Refrain]

3. He will keep you all the way. [Chorus]
 Longing the joy of pardon to know,
 Jesus holds out a robe white as snow:
 "Lord, I accept it! leaving my own
 Gladly I wear Thy pure life alone." [Refrain]
 edit

82. On the Cross

4.
 Reconciled by His death for my sin,
 Justified by His life pure and clean,
 Sanctified by obeying His word,
 Glorified when returneth my Lord.
 Behold, behold the Lamb of God,
 On the cross, on the cross;
 For He shed His precious blood,
 On the cross, on the cross;
 O hear His agonizing cry,
 "Eloi, lama, sabachthani,"
 Draw near, and see your Saviour die,
 On the cross, on the cross.

81. 'Why Not Now?'

edit
 1.
 While we pray and while we plead,
 While you see your soul's deep need,
 While our Father calls you home,
 Will you not, my brother, come?
 Behold His arms extended wide,
 On the cross, on the cross;
 Behold His bleeding hands and side,
 On the cross, on the cross;
 The sun withholds his rays of light,
 The heav'ns are clothed in shades of night.
 While Jesus doth for sinners fight,
 On the cross, on the cross.
 Chorus:
 Why not now?
 Why not now?
 Why not come to Jesus now?
 Why not now?
 Why not now?
 Why not come to Jesus now?
 3.
 And now the mighty deed is done,
 On the cross, on the cross;
 The battle fought, the vict'ry won,
 On the cross, on the cross;
 "'Tis finished," now the Saviour cries;
 To heav'n He turns His languid eyes;
 Then bows His sacred head, and dies,
 On the cross, on the cross.
 2.
 You have wandered far away,
 Do not risk another day;
 Do not turn from God your face,
 But today accept His grace. [Chorus]
 3.
 In the world you've fail'd to find
 Aught of peace for troubled mind;
 Come to Christ, on Him believe,
 Peace and joy you shall receive.
 Where e'er I go, I'll tell the story
 Of the cross, of the cross;
 Nothing else my soul shall glory,
 Save the cross, save the cross;
 And this my constant theme shall be,
 Thro' time and in eternity,
 That Jesus shed His blood for me,
 On the cross, on the cross.
 4.
 Come to Christ, confession make;
 Come to Christ and pardon take;
 Trust in Him from day to day,

83. 'Mercy's Free'

edit

1.
By faith I view my Saviour dying
On the tree, on the tree;
To ev'ry sinner He is crying,
Look to me, look to me.
He bids the guilty now draw near,
Repent, believe, dismiss their fear,
Hark, hark! what precious words I hear
Mercy's free, mercy's free.

1.
The mistakes of my life are many,
The sins of my heart are more,
And I scarce can see for weeping,
But I knock at the open door.

Chorus:
I know I am weak and sinful,
It comes to me more and more;
But since the dear Saviour has bid me come in,
I'll enter the open door.

2.
Jesus, the Lord of life, hath spoken
Peace to me, peace to me;
Now all my chains of sin are broken
I am free, I am free.
Soon as I on His name believed,
His pard'ning grace my soul received,
And was from sin and death retrieved,
Mercy's free, mercy's free.

2.
I am lowest of those who love Him,
I am weakest of those who pray;
But I come as He has bidden,
And He will not say me nay. [Chorus]

3.
My mistakes His free grace will cover,
My sins He will wash away,
And the feet that shrink and falter,
Shall walk thro' the gates of day. [Chorus]

3.
This precious truth, ye sinners hear it,
Mercy's free, mercy's free;
Ye ministers of God, declare it,
Mercy's free, mercy's free,
Visit the heathen's dark abode,

85. The Love of Jesus

Proclaim to all the love of God,
And spread the glorious news abroad,
Mercy's free, mercy's free.

1.
There is no love like the love of Jesus,
Never to fail or fall,
Till into the fold of the peace of God,
He has gathered us all.

4.
Long as I live I'll still be crying,
Mercy's free, mercy's free;
And thus shall be my theme when dying,
Mercy's free, mercy's free.
And when the vale of death I've passed,
When lodged above the stormy blast,
I'll sing while endless ages last,
Mercy's free, mercy's free.

Chorus:
Jesus' love, precious love,
Boundless and pure and free!
Oh, turn to that love, weary, wand'ring soul,
Jesus pleadeth for thee.

2.
There is no heart like the heart of Jesus,
Fill'd with a tender love;
No throb of woe that our hearts can know,
But He feeds it above. [Chorus]

84. At the Door

edit

3. While on others Thou art calling,
 Oh, hearken now to the voice of Jesus, Do not pass me by.
 Why will you longer roam:
 There's peace and rest on His loving breast,
 And a glad heav'nly home. [Chorus] Saviour, Saviour,
 hear my humble cry,

86. 'There's a Great Day Coming'

edit

1. There's a great day coming,
 A great day coming,
 There's a great day coming by and by,
 When the saints and the sinners shall be parted right and left
 Are you ready for that day to come?

Chorus:

Are you ready?
 Are you ready?
 Are you ready for the judgment day?
 Are you ready?
 Are you ready?
 Are you ready?
 for the judgment day?

2. Let me at the throne of mercy
 Find a sweet relief;
 Kneeling there in deep contrition,
 Help my unbelief. [Chorus]
 Trusting only in Thy merit,
 Would I seek Thy face;
 Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
 Save me by Thy grace? [Chorus]
 Thou the Spring of all my comfort,
 More than life to me;
 Whom have I on earth beside thee!
 Whom in heav'n but Thee? [Chorus]

2. There's a bright day coming,
 A bright day coming,
 There's a bright day coming by and by,
 But its brightness shall only come to them that love the Lord,
 Are you ready for that day to come? [Chorus]

88. 'Are You Washed in the Blood?'

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 ye not,"
 Are you ready for that day to come? [Chorus]

87. Pass Me Not

edit

1. Pass me not, O gentle Saviour,
 Hear my humble cry,
 2. Are you wash'd in the blood,
 In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb?
 Are your garments spotless, are they white as snow?
 Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
 Are you walking daily by the Saviour's side?

Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? **90. I Stood Outside the Gate**

Do you rest each moment in the Crucified?

Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? [Chorus]

1.

3. I stood outside the gate,
When the bridegroom cometh will your robes be white
Pure, and wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright,
And be wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? [Chorus]

A-tempest loud and wild;
A-terror oppress'd my soul,
That I might be too late;

4. And oh, I trembled sore,
Lay aside the garments that are stained with sin,
And be wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
There's a fountain flowing for the soul unclean,
O be wash'd in the blood of the Lamb! [Chorus]

"O Mercy!" loud I cried,
"Now give me rest from sin!"
"I will," a voice replied;

89. Almost Persuaded

edit

And Mercy let me in;
She bound my bleeding wounds,
And soothed my heart, oppress'd;
She washed away my guilt
And gave me peace and rest,
And gave me peace and rest.

1.

Almost persuaded now to believe.
Almost persuaded Christ to receive,

Seems now some soul to say,
"Go, Spirit, go Thy way,
Some more convenient day
On Thee I'll call."

3. In Mercy's guise I knew
The Saviour long abused,
Who often sought my heart,
And wept when I refused;
Oh! what a blest return
For all my years of sin!

2.

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

I stood outside the gate,
And Jesus let me in,
And Jesus let me in,

91. The Gate Ajar for Me

edit

3.

Almost persuaded; harvest is past!

Almost persuaded; doom comes at last!

"Almost" can not avail,
"Almost" is but to fail!
Sad, and that bitter wail
"Almost, but lost!"

1. There is a gate that stands ajar,
And thro' its portals gleaming,
A radiance from the cross afar,
The Saviour's love revealing.

Chorus: Can not form my soul anew
 O depth of mercy! can it be Working will not save me. [Refrain]
 That gate was left ajar for me?
 For me, for me? 3.
 Was left ajar for me? Waiting will not save me
 Helpless, guilty, lost I lie,
 2. In my ear is mercy's cry;
 That gate ajar stands free for all If I wail I can but die
 Who seek thro' it salvation; Waiting will not save me. [Refrain]
 The rich and poor, the great and small,
 Of ev'ry tribe and nation. [Chorus 4]
 Faith in Christ will save me
 3. Let me trust thy weeping Son,
 Press onward, then, tho' foes may ~~Trouble~~ the work that he has done;
 While mercy's gate is open To his arms, Lord, help me run
 Accept the cross, and win the crown Faith in Christ will save me. [Refrain]
 Love's everlasting token. [Chorus]

93. Nothing But the Blood

4. Beyond the river's brink we'll lay edit
 The cross that here is given,
 And bear the crown of life away, 1.
 And love Him more in heaven. [Chorus 1] What can wash away my sin?
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
 92. Weeping Will Not Save Me What can make me pure within?
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

edit Refrain:
 Oh, precious is the flow
 1. That makes me white as snow;
 Weeping will not save me No other fount I know,
 Tho' my face were bathed in tears, Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
 That could not allay my fears,
 Could not wash the sins of years 2.
 Weeping will not save me. For my cleansing this I see
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
 Refrain: For my pardon this my plea
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus. [Refrain]
 Jesus wept and died for me;
 Jesus suffered on the tree;
 Jesus waits to make me free; 3.
 He alone can save me. Nothing can for sin atone
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
 2. Naught of good that I have done
 Working will not save me Nothing but the blood of Jesus. [Refrain]
 Purest deeds that I can do,
 Holiest thoughts and feelings, too 4.

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

And when he comes to bring the crown,
 The crown of life and glory;
 Then by his side we will sit down,
 [Refrain] redemption's story. [Chorus]

5.
 Glory! glory! thus I sing
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
 All my praise for this I bring
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

95. Only Trust Him

edit

1. [Refrain]
 Come, ev'ry soul by sin oppressed,
 There's mercy with the Lord,
 And he will surely give you rest,
 By trusting in his word.

94. The Great Physician

edit

1.
 The great Physician now is near,
 The sympathizing Jesus;
 He speaks, the drooping heart to cheer,
 O hear the voice of Jesus!

Chorus:

Only trust him, only trust him,
 Only trust him now;
 He will save you, he will save you,
 He will save you now.

Chorus:
 Sweetest note in seraph song,
 Sweetest name on mortal tongue,
 Sweetest carol ever sung,
 Jesus, blessed Jesus!

2.

For Jesus shed his precious blood
 Rich blessings to bestow;
 Plunge now into the crimson flood
 That washes white as snow. [Chorus]

2.
 Your many sins are all forgiv'n,
 O hear the voice of Jesus;
 Go on your way in peace to heav'n,
 And wear a crown with Jesus. [Chorus]

3.

Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way,
 That Leads you into rest;
 Believe in him without delay,
 And you are fully blest. [Chorus]

3.
 All glory to the dying Lamb!
 I now believe in Jesus;
 I love the blessed Saviour's name,
 I love the name of Jesus. [Chorus]

4.

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

4.
 His name dispels my guilt and fear;
 No other name but Jesus;
 O how my soul delights to hear
 The precious name of Jesus! [Chorus]

96. 'What Hast Thou Done?'

edit

5.

1.
 I gave my life for Thee,
 My precious blood I shed,
 That Thou might'st ransom'd be,

And quicken'd from the dead,
 I gave, I gave my life for Thee,
 What has thou giv'n for me?
 I gave, I gave my life for Thee,
 What hast Thou giv'n for me?

2.
 My Father's house 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?
 I left, I left it all for Thee,
 Hast Thou left aught for me?

3.
 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?
 I've borne, I've borne it all for Thee,
 What hast Thou borne for me?

97. 'Not Try, But Trust'

edit

1.
 Not saved are we by trying,
 From self can come no aid;
 'Tis on the blood relying,
 Once for our ransom paid;
 'Tis looking unto Jesus,
 The holy One and just;
 'Tis His great work that saves us,
 It is not Try, but Trust.

Chorus: It is not Try, but Trust,
 It is not Try, but Trust;
 'Tis His great work that saves us;
 It is not Try, but Trust.

2.

'Twas vain for Israel bitten
 By serpents on their way,
 To look to their own doing,
 That awful plague to stay;
 The remedy and healing,
 When humbled in the dust,
 Was of the Lord's revealing,
 It is not Try, but Trust. [Chorus]

3.
 No deeds of ours are needed
 To make Christ's merit more;
 No frames of mind, or feelings,
 Can add to His great store;
 'Tis simply to receive Him,
 The holy One and just,
 'Tis only to believe Him,
 It is not Try, but Trust. [Chorus]

98. 'Where Is My Boy To-night?'

edit
 Thee,

1.
 Where is my wand'ring boy to-night
 The boy of my tenderest care,
 The boy that was once my joy and light,
 The child of my love and prayer?

Chorus:
 O where is my boy to-night?
 O where is my boy to-night?
 My heart o'erflows, for I love him, he knows;
 O where is my boy to-night?

2.
 Once he was pure as morning dew,
 As he knelt at his mother's knee;
 No face was so bright, no heart more true,
 And none was so sweet as he. [Chorus]

3.
 O could I see you now, my boy,
 As fair as is olden time,
 When prattle and smile made home a joy,

And life was a merry chime; [Chorus] Spirit of burning, come.

4.

Go for my wand'ring boy to-night; **100. Nothing for Jesus**

Go, search for him where you will;

But bring him to me with all his bright,

And tell him I love him still. [Chorus]

99. 'I Can, I Will'

edit

1.

Refining fire, go thro' my heart, Knocking, knocking o'er and o'er;

Refining fire, go thro' my heart, Hear him pleading evermore;

Refining fire, go thro' my heart, Have you no room for Jesus?
Illuminate my soul.

Chorus No. 1:

I can, I will, I do believe,

I can, I will, I do believe,

I can, I will, I do believe,

That Jesus saves me now.

Chorus No. 2:

I'm kneeling at the mercy seat,

I'm kneeling at the mercy seat,

I'm kneeling at the mercy seat,

Where Jesus answers pray'r.

2.

Scatter Thy life thro' ev'ry part, Have you no time for Jesus?

Scatter Thy life, thro' ev'ry part, Not a grain to store away,

Scatter Thy life, thro' ev'ry part, Naught your labor to replay,

And sanctify the whole. Not a joy for that great day

When you shall meet with Jesus.

3.

Oh, that it now from heav'n might fall,

Oh, that it now from heav'n might bear, bearing only worthless leaves,

Oh, that it now from heav'n might have, you no fruit for Jesus?

And all my sins consume. In your hands no precious sheaves,

Have you no fruit for Jesus?

4.

Come, Holy Ghost, for Thee I call, Naught your labor to repay,

Come, Holy Ghost, for Thee I call, Not a joy for that great day

Come, Holy Ghost, for Thee I call, When you shall meet with Jesus.

101. 'I Am Coming, Lord'

edit

1. I hear thy welcome voice,
That calls me, Lord, to thee;
For cleansing in thy precious blood,
That flow'd on Calvary.

Chorus:

I am coming, Lord!
Coming now to thee!
Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood
That flow'd on Calvary.

2. Tho' coming weak and vile,
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all, and pure. [Chorus]

3. 'Tis Jesus calls me on
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,
For earth and heav'n above. [Chorus]

4. All hail, atoning blood!
All hail, redeeming grace!
All hail! the gift of Christ, our Lord,
Our Strength and Righteousness. [Chorus]

And the tho't filled my heart with sadness,
There's no help for a sinner like me.

3. And then in that dark, lonely hour,
A voice sweetly whispered to me,
Saying Christ, the Redeemer, has power
To save a poor sinner like me.

4. I listened, and lo! 'twas the Savior
Who was speaking so kindly to me;
I cried, I'm the chief of sinners,
Oh, save a poor sinner like me.

5. I then fully trusted in Jesus,
And, oh, what a joy came to me!
My heart was filled with his praises,
For saving a sinner like me.

6. No longer in darkness I'm walking,
For the light is now shining on me,
And now unto others I'm telling
How he saved a poor sinner like me.

7. And when life's journey is over,
And I the dear Saviour shall see,
I'll praise him for ever and ever,
For saving a sinner like me.

102. A Sinner Like Me

edit

1. I was once far away from the Savior Jesus, my Lord, to thee I cry;
And as vile as a sinner could be; Unless thou help me I must die;
I wondered if Christ, the Redeemer, Oh, bring thy free salvation nigh,
Could save a poor sinner like me. And take me as I am.

2. I wandered on in the darkness,
Not a ray of light could I see,

103. Take Me As I Am

edit

1. I was once far away from the Savior Jesus, my Lord, to thee I cry;
And as vile as a sinner could be; Unless thou help me I must die;
I wondered if Christ, the Redeemer, Oh, bring thy free salvation nigh,
Could save a poor sinner like me. And take me as I am.

Refrain:
Take me as I am,
Take me as I am,

Oh, bring thy free salvation nigh,"In His feet and hands are wound prints,
And take me as I am. And His side."

2. Helpless I am, and full of guilt, Is there diadem, as monarch,
But yet thy blood for me was spilt, That His brow adorns?
And thou canst make me what thou wilt, Yes, a crown, in very surety,
But take me as I am. [Refrain] But of thorns."

3. No preparation can I make, If I find Him, if I follow,
My best resolves I only break; What my portion here?
Yet save me for thine own name's sake, Many a sorrow, many a labor,
And take me as I am. [Refrain] Many a tear."

4. I bow before thy mercy seat, If I still hold closely to Him,
Behold me, Savior, at thy feet; What hath He at last?
Thy work begin, thy work complete, "Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
And take me as I am. [Refrain] Jordan past."

5. If thou hast work for me to do, If I ask Him to receive me,
Inspire my will, my heart renew; Will He say me nay?
And work both in, and by me, too, "Not till earth and not till heaven
And take me as I am. [Refrain] Pass away."

6. And when at last the work is done, Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
The battle fought, the vict'ry won, Is He sure to bless?
Still, still my cry shall be alone, "Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Lord, take me as I am. [Refrain] Answer, Yes." Amen.

104. 'Art Thou Weary?'

edit

1.
Art thou weary, art thou languid, 1.
Art thou sore distress?
"Come to Me," saith One,
"and, coming, Be at rest."

2.
Hath He marks to lead me to Him, 2.
If He be my guide?

105. 'Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus'

edit

I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
Trusting only Thee;
Trusting Thee for full salvation,
Great and free.

I am trusting Thee for pardon;

At Thy feet I bow;
For Thy grace and tender mercy,
Trusting now.

3.
I am trusting Thee to guide me;
Thou alone shalt lead,
Ev'ry day and hour supplying
All my need.

4.
I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus;
Never let me fall;
I am trusting Thee forever,
And for all. Amen.

106. Believing and Receiving

edit

1.
Sins of years are washed away,
Blackest stains become as snow,
Darkest night is chang'd to-day,
When you to the Fountain go.

2.
Doubts and fears are borne along
On the current's ceaseless flow,
Sorrow changes into song,
When you to the Fountain go.

3.
East and wealth become as dross,
Worthless, earth's delight and show,
All your boast is in the Cross,
When you to the Fountain go.

4.
Selfishness is lost in love,
Love for Him whose love you know,
All your treasure is above,
When you to the Fountain go.

5.
In His service is delight,

Never will you fear the foe,
Armed by King Jehovah's might,
When you to the Fountain go.

107. Jesus Paid It All

edit

1.
I hear the Saviour say,
"Thy strength indeed is small;
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in me thine all in all."

Refrain:
Jesus paid it all,
All to him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain:
He washed it white as snow.

2.
Lord, now indeed I find
Thy pow'r, and thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone. [Refrain]

3.
Since nothing good have I
Whereby thy grace to claim,
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb. [Refrain]

4.
And when before the throne
I stand in him complete,
I'll lay my trophies down,
All down at Jesus' feet. [Refrain]

108. My Faith Looks Up

edit

1.
My faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine!
Now hear me while I pray,

Take all my guilt away,
O, let me from this day
Be wholly thine!

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

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

Friends and time and earthly store;
Soul and body thine to be,
Wholly thine forevermore. [Refrain]

4.
In thy promises I trust,
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified. [Refrain]

5.
Jesus comes! he fills my soul;
Perfect in him I am;
I am ev'ry whit made whole;
Glory, glory to the Lamb!

Refrain:
I am trusting, Lord, in thee,
Blessed Lamb of Calvary!
Humbly at thy cross I bow,
Jesus saves me, saves me now.

109. Coming to the Cross

edit

1.
I am coming to the cross,
I am poor, and weak, and blind;
I am counting all but dross,
I shall full salvation find.

Refrain:
I am trusting, Lord, in thee,
Blessed Lamb of Calvary!
Humbly at thy cross I bow,
Save me, Jesus, save me now.

2.
Long my heart has sigh'd for thee,
Long has evil reigned within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,
"I will cleanse you from all sin."
[Refrain]

3.
Here I give my all to thee,

110. The Cleansing Wave

edit

1.
O now I see the crimson wave,
The fountain deep and wide;
Jesus, my Lord, mighty to save,
Points to his wounded side.

Refrain:
The cleansing stream I see, I see,
I plunge, and now it cleanseth me!
O praise the Lord! it cleanseth me,
It cleanseth me, yes, cleanseth me.

2.
I see the new creation rise,
I hear the speaking blood;
It speaks,--polluted nature dies,
[Refrain]

3.
I rise to walk in heav'n's own light,

Above the world and sin; Till then I boast a Saviour slain;
 With heart made pure and garments white, And so, may this my glory be,
 And Christ enthroned within. [Refrain] Christ is not ashamed of me!

4.
 Amazing grace! 'tis heav'n below,
 To feel the blood applied,
 And Jesus, only Jesus, know,
 My Jesus crucified. [Refrain]

112. At the Door_1

edit

111. Ashamed of Jesus

edit

1.
 Jesus, and shall it ever be,
 A mortal man ashamed of thee?
 Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise;
 Whose glories shine through endless days?
 2.
 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
 Let evening blush to own a star;
 He sheds the beams of light divine
 O'er this benighted soul of mine.
 3.
 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
 Let midnight be ashamed of noon;
 'Twas midnight with my soul till he,
 Bright Morning Star, bade darkness flee.
 4.
 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend
 On whom my hopes of heav'n depend!
 No; when I blush, be this my shame;
 That I no more revere his name.
 5.
 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may
 When I've no guilt to wash away;
 No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
 No fears to quell, no soul to save.
 6.
 Till then, nor is my boasting vain;

1.
 Behold the Saviour at the door!
 He gently knocks, has knocked before,
 Has waited long is waiting still,
 You treat no other friend so ill.
 2.
 He counsels thee to buy of him
 Gold tried by fire, and raiment clean;
 Anoint thine eyes, that thou may'st see,
 And put away thy stains from thee.
 3.
 O, hear the faithful Witness' voice,
 He offers now a final choice;
 Thou art offensive, O lukewarm!
 Therefore be zealous and reform.
 4.
 His mission now is almost o'er,
 Before the throne he'll plead no more;
 The filthy must his filth retain,
 He that is holy, so remain.
 5.
 His locks with dews of night are wet,
 But at thy heart he ling'reth yet.
 Awake! and open wide the door;
 Bid thy Beloved wait no more.
 6.
 Yes, bring him in, a welcome guest;
 So shalt thou in his presence rest,
 And in communion sweet and free,
 Shalt sup with him and he with thee.

113. God Calling Yet

edit

1. God calling yet! shall I not hear?
Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
Shall life's swift passing years afloat fly,
And still my soul in slumber lie?
Hear us, great Shepherd of Thy sheep!
Our wand'rings heal, our footsteps keep.
We seek Thy shelt'ring fold again,
Nor shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain,
Nor shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain.
2. God calling yet! shall I not rise?
Can I his loving voice despise,
And basely his kind care repay?
He calls me still; can I delay?
O God! we praise Thee for Thy grace.
How sweet the smiling of Thy face!
O let Thy grace our hearts control,
And fill with love each longing soul,
And fill with love each longing soul.
3. God calling yet! and shall he knock,
And I my heart the closer lock?
He still is waiting to receive,
And shall I dare his Spirit grieve?
Teach us to know and love Thy way;
And grant to life's remotest day,
By Thine unerring guidance led,
Our willing feet Thy paths may tread,
Our willing feet Thy paths may tread.
4. God calling yet! and shall I give
No heed, but still in bondage live?
I wait, but he does not forsake:
He calls me still; my heart, awake!
Our willing feet Thy paths may tread.

114. All Have Gone Astray

edit

1. We all, O Lord, have gone astray, Avail yourselves of freedom,
And wandered from Thy heav'nly way Be Satan's slaves no more.
The wilds of sin our feet have trod,
Far from the paths of Thee, our God,
Far from the paths of Thee, our God, a better Master's calling,
In accents true and kind;
He asks a loving service,
And claims a willing mind.
2. In penitential grief we sigh,

115. The Gospel Trump Is Sounding

edit

1. The voice of God hath reached my heart.
The gospel trump is sounding
The year of jubilee,
And grace is all abounding,
To set the bondmen free.
Forsake your wretched service,
Your Master's claims are o'er;
2. He asks a loving service,
And claims a willing mind.

He offers you salvation,
And points to joys above;
And, longing, waits to make you
The objects of his love.

3.
In living faith accept him,
Give up all else beside;
While grace is loudly calling,
Look to the Crucified.
Return, return, ye captives,
Return unto your home,
The gospel trump is sounding,
The jubilee is come.

116. The Sprinkled Blood

edit

1.
The sprinkled blood is speaking
Before the Father's throne,
The Spirit's pow'r is seeking
To make its virtues known;
The sprinkled blood is telling
Jehovah's love to man,
While heav'nly harps are swelling,
Sweet notes to mercy's plan.

2.
The sprinkled blood is speaking
Forgiveness full and free,
Its wondrous pow'r is breaking
Each bond of guilt for me;
The sprinkled blood's revealing
A Father's smiling face,
The Saviour's love is sealing
Each monument of grace.

3.
The sprinkled blood as pleading
Its virtue as my own,
And there my soul is reading
Her title to Thy throne.
The sprinkled blood as owning
The weak one's feeblest plea;

'Mid sighs, and tears, and groaning,
It pleads, O Lord, with thee.

4.
O wondrous pow'r, that seeketh
From sin to set me free!
O precious blood, that speaketh!
Should I not value thee?
The sprinkled blood is shedding
Its fragrance all around,
It gilds the path we're treading,
It makes our joys abound.

117. Comfort to the Dreary

edit

1.
O, Comfort to the dreary!
O, Joy to the oppressed!
"Come unto Me, ye weary,
And I will give you rest."
O, come with all your weakness,
Come with your load of woe;
And learn of him with meekness
All righteousness to know.

3.
Ye who the world have courted,
And suffer'd from its spite;
Ye who with sin have sported,
And felt its serpent bite;
Come, learn, your follies quitting,
That this world's gain is loss;
To Christ's light yoke submitting,
Come, and take up the cross.

4.
O come and make the trial;
Christ's service is release;
If hard the self denial,
Its fruit is joy and peace.
His word your faith defending,
Shall serve you for the strife;
Peace all your steps attending;
The prime, eternal life!

118. Outside the Door

edit

1.
O Jesus! thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er:
We bear the name of Christians,
Thy name and sign we bear:
O, shame, thrice shame upon us!
To keep thee standing there.

2.
O Jesus! thou art knocking;
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns thy brow encircle,
And tears thy face have marred;
O, love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
O, sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

3.
O Jesus! thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door:
Dear Saviour, quickly enter,
And leave us nevermore!

119. Forgive My Doubts

edit

1.
Forgive, O Lord, the doubts that break
Thy promises to me;
Forgive me that I fail to take
My pardon, full and free.
I sought to put my sins away,
I strove to do Thy will,
And yet, whene'er I tried to pray,
My heart was doubting still.

2.
I tho't that Thou with jealous eyes
Wast watching me alway,
My deeds to mark, my steps to spy,
Whene'er I went astray;
I hoped that when, by days and years
Of service and of prayer,
I had besought Thy grace with tears,
Thy mercy I might share.

3.
Forgive, O Father, this my sin,
This jealous, doubting heart;
For when men seek Thy love to win,
And choose the better part,
I know that, swifter than the light
Leaps earthward from the sun,
Thy pard'ning love,
Thy rescuing might,
Speed down to ev'ry one.

120. He Speaks Within

edit

1.
Go not, my soul, in search of Him,
Thou wilt not find him there,
Not in the depths of shadow dim,
Nor heights of upper air.
For not in far off realms of space
The Spirit hath its throne;
In ev'ry heart it findeth place,
And waiteth to be known.

2.
Tho't answereth alone to tho't,
And Soul with soul hath kin:
The outward God he findeth not
Who finds not God within.
And if the vision come to thee
Reveal'd by inward sign,
Earth will be full of Deity,
And with his glory shine.

3.	2.
O gift of gifts! O grace of grace	On us he spent his life and blood,
That God should condescend	Our losses to retrieve;
To make thy heart his dwelling place	Man's redemption now holds good
And be thy daily Friend!	For sinners who believe.
For not in far off realms of space	Lord, I believe! whate'er befall,
The Spirit hath its throne;	A thankful heart be mine,
In ev'ry heart it findeth place,	A heart that answers to thy call,
And waiteth to be known.	One that is wholly thine.

121. Weary of Earth

edit

1.	1
Weary of earth and laden with my sin,	Arise, my soul, arise,
I look to heav'n and long to enter in;	Shake off thy guilty fears;
But there no evil thing may find a home:	The bleeding Sacrifice
And yet I hear a voice that bids me come.	In my behalf appears;
2.	Before the throne my Surety stands,
The while I fain would tread the heavenly way,	Before the throne my Surety stands;
Evil is ever with me day by day;	My name is written on his hands.
Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall,	
"Repent, return, thou shalt be loosed from all."	2
	He ever lives above,
	For me to intercede;
3.	His all redeeming love,
Cease, restless will! thy lonely strife resign!	His precious blood to plead;
I know too well how little strength is mine;	His blood was shed for all our race,
Grant me, dear Lord, thy saving love to see:	His blood was shed for all our race,
I strive no more, I give myself to thee.	And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

122. The Lord first empties whom he fills

edit

1.	3.
The Lord first empties whom he fills	Five bleeding wounds he bears,
Casts down whom he would raise;	Received on Calvary;
He quickens when the letter kills,"	They pour effectual pray'rs,
Exalting thus his praise.	They strongly speak for me:
When he applies his healing blood	4.
Unto a sin-sick soul,	The Father hears him pray,
This balsam, pow'rful, precious, good,	dear, anointed One;
Ne'er fails to make it whole.	He would not turn away
	The presence of his Son:

His Spirit answers to the blood,
His Spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.

126. Penitence

edit

1.

Jesus, let thy pitying eye
Call back a wand'ring sheep;
False to thee, like Peter, I
Would fain like Peter, weep.

124. Come Ye Disconsolate

edit

1.

Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish,
Come to the mercy seat, fervently kneel,
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish,
Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.

Speak the reconciling word,
And let thy mercy melt me down;
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

2.

Joy of the comfortless, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure,
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
"Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure."

2.

Saviour, Prince, enthroned above,
Repentance to impart,
Give me, thro' thy dying love,
The humble, contrite heart;
Give what I have long implor'd,
A portion of thy grief unknown;

3.

Here see the Bread of Life, see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above,
Come to the feast of love, come ever knowing
Earth has no sorrow but heaven can remove.

Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

125. Come Unto Me

edit

1.

Come unto me when shadows darkly gather,
When the sad heart is weary and distressed;
Seeking for comfort from your heav'nly Father,
Come unto me, and I will give you rest.

If thy pity now is stirr'd,
If now I do myself bemoan,
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

2.

Large are the mansions in my Father's dwelling,
Glad are those homes that sorrows never dim;
Sweet are the harps in holy music swelling,
Soft are the tones that raise the heav'nly hymn.

Clothe me with thy holiness,
Thy meek humility;
Put on me thy glorious dress
Ere my soul with thee:
Let thine image be restor'd,
Thy name and nature let me prove;
Fill me with thy fulness, Lord,
And perfect me in love.

3.

There, like an Eden blossoming in gladness,
Bloom the fair flow'rs by earth so rudely pressed;
Come unto him all ye who droop in sadness,
"Come unto me, and I will give you rest."

127. Decisive Day

edit

1. Are more felt than up in heav'n;
The great decisive day is at hand; ~~These are his hands~~ place where earthly failings
The great decisive day is at hand; Have such kindly judgment giv'n. [Refrain]
The day when Christ will come,
To call his children home, 4.
And to seal the sinner's doom, is ~~For him~~, ~~live at his~~ God; is broader
And to seal the sinner's doom, is ~~His~~ ~~measurable~~ measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
2. Is most wonderfully kind. [Refrain]
Those who made his crown of thorns will be there, will be there!
Those who made his crown of thorns will be there!
Those who smote him with the reed But we make his love too narrow,
Upon his sacred head, By false limits of our own;
And made his temples bleed, will ~~be there magnificently~~ ~~be there~~ strictness
And made his temples bleed, will ~~be there~~ zeal he will not own. [Refrain]

3. 6.
Where will the sinner hide in that day, ~~in that day~~ But more simple,
Where will the sinner hide in that day? ~~He~~ would take him at his word;
It will be in vain to call, And our lives would be all sunshine
"Ye mountains on us fall," In the sweetness of our Lord. [Refrain]
For his hand will find out all In that day, in that day;
For his hand will find out all in that day.

129. God Is Love

128. He Is Calling

edit

edit

1. 1.
God is love; His mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove;
There's a wideness in God's mercy, Bliss He wakes, and woe He lightens:
Like the wideness of the sea; God is wisdom, God is love.
There's a kindness in his justice,
Which is more than liberty. 2.
Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays and ages move;
Refrain: But His mercy waneth never:
He is calling, "Come to me;" God is wisdom, God is love.
Lord, I gladly follow thee!

2. 3.
There is welcome for the sinner, E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
And more graces for the good; Will His changeless goodness prove;
There is mercy with the Saviour; From the gloom His brightness streameth:
There is healing in his blood. [Refrain] wisdom, God is love.

3. 4.
There's no place where earthly sorrows ~~are~~ with earthly cares entwined

Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

130. Sweet the Moments

edit

1.
Sweet the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the cross we spend;
Life and health and peace possessing,
From the sinner's dying Friend.

2.
Truly blessed is this station,
Low before His cross to lie,
While we see divine compassion
Beaming in His gracious eye.

3.
Here we feel our sins forgiven,
While upon the Lamb we gaze;
And our tho'ts are all of heaven,
And our lips o'erflow with praise.

131. Nothing But Leaves

edit

1.
Nothing but leaves! The Spirit grieve
O'er years of wasted life;
O'er sins indulged while conscience sleeps,
O'er vows and promises unkept,
And reap from years of strife
Nothing but leaves! Nothing but leaves!

2.
Nothing but leaves! No gathered sheaves
Of life's fair ripening grain:
We sow our seeds; lo! tares and weeds,
Words, idle words, for earnest deeds,
Then reap, with toil and pain,
Nothing but leaves! Nothing but leaves!

3.

Nothing but leaves! Sad mem'ry weaves
No vail to hide the past;
And as we trace our weary way,
And count each lost and misspent day,
We sadly find at last
Nothing but leaves! Nothing but leaves.

4.
Ah, who shall thus The Master meet,
And bring but withered leaves?
Ah, who shall at the Saviour's feet,
Before the awful judgment seat
Lay down for golden sheaves,
Nothing but leaves! Nothing but leaves!

132. Heaven Is Not Far Away

edit

1.
Heaven is not far away,
When Jesus is near;
Give your heart to him today,
When Jesus is near.
Place your trust in this dear Friend,
He will keep you to the end;
Heaven is not far away,
When Jesus is near.

2.
Will you not repent, believe,
When Jesus is near?
Repent and pardon now receive,
When Jesus is near.
He will not your pray'r refuse,
Come and now the Saviour choose;
Heaven is not far away,
When Jesus is near.

3.
Are you coming home to-day?
When Jesus is near?
Do not longer stay away,
When Jesus is near.
Cast your burdens on the Lord,
He has promised in his word

Heaven is not far away,
When Jesus is near.

Unholy, unclean,
O wash us and cleanse us
From sin's guilty stain. [Chorus]

133. Thou Art the Way

edit

1.
Thou art the Way, to thee alone,
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek him, Lord, by thee.

2.
Thou art the Truth; thy word alone,
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

3.
Thou art the Life; the rending tomb
Proclaims thy conqu'ring arm;
And those who put their trust in thee,
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4.
Thou art the Way, the Truth, the life;
Grant us that way to know,
That truth to keep, that life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

134. Baptize Us Anew

edit

1.
Baptize us anew
With pow'r from on high,
With love, O refresh us!
Dear Saviour, draw nigh.

Chorus:
We humbly beseech thee, Lord, Jesus, we pray,
With love and the Spirit baptize us to-day.

2.
Unworthy we cry,

3.
O heavenly dove,
Descend from on high!
We plead thy rich blessing;
In mercy draw nigh. [Chorus]

4.
O list the glad voice!
From heaven it came:
Thou art my beloved,
Well pleased I am.

Chorus:
We praise thee, we bless thee, dear Lamb that was slain
We land and adore thee, Amen and Amen.

135. Write Thy Law

edit

1.
O that the Lord would guide my ways
To keep his statutes still!
O that my God would grant me grace
To know and do his will!

2.
O send thy Spirit down to write
Thy law upon my heart,
Nor let my tongue indulge deceit,
Nor act the liar's part.

3.
From vanity turn off my eyes,
Let no corrupt design
Nor covetous desires arise
Within this soul of mine.

4.
Order my footsteps by thy word,
And make my heart sincere;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,

But keep my conscience clear. The confines of despair?

136. The Last Call of Mercy

edit

1. 4.
The last call of mercy now lingers for thee;
O sinner, receive it; to Jesus now flee!
He often has called thee, but thou hast refused;
His offered salvation and love are abused!

2.

O slight not the warning now offered at last,
Till summer is ended and harvest is past;
Till mercy, long slighted, has left thy heart's door,
And pardon, sweet pardon is offered no more.

3.

While Jesus is calling, O turn not away;
For swiftly approaches the dread Judgment day:
The Spirit invites you, O why will ye refuse?
Come now to life's waters, ye thirsty ones, come!
For man he drains the cup of gall,
For man the Maker dies.

137. There Is a Line

edit

1.
There is a line by us unseen,
That crosses ev'ry path,
The hidden boundary between,
The hidden boundary between
God's patience and his wrath.

2.

O! where is this mysterious bourn,
By which our path is crossed,
Beyond which God himself hath sworn
Beyond which God himself hath sworn
That he who goes is lost?

3.

How far may we go on in sin?
How long will God forbear?

Where does hope end? And where begin the height of Jesus' love!
Where does hope end? And where begin higher than the heav'n above,

138. The wonders of redeeming love

edit

The wonders of redeeming love
Our highest thoughts exceed;
The Son of God comes from above,
For sinful man to bleed.

3.

And now before his Father's face
His precious blood he pleads;
For those who seek the throne of grace
His love still intercedes.

139. Chief of Sinners

edit

Chief of sinners tho' I be,
Jesus shed his blood for me,
Died that I might live on high,
As the branch is to the vine,
I am his, and he is mine.

2.

Where does hope end? And where begin the height of Jesus' love!
Where does hope end? And where begin higher than the heav'n above,

Deeper than the deepest sea,
 Lasting as eternity;
 Love that found me wondrous tho't!
 Found me when I sought him not.

Can save this guilty soul;
 Not what this toiling flesh has borne,
 Can make my spirit whole.
 Thy work alone, my Lord,
 Can ease this weight of sin;
 Thy blood alone, O Lamb of God,
 Can give me peace within.

3.
 Chief of sinners tho' I be,
 Christ is all in all to me;
 All my wants to him are known,
 All my sorrows are his own;
 Safe with him from earthly strife,
 He sustains the hidden life.

2.
 Not what I feel or do,
 Can give me peace with God;
 Not all my prayers, or sighs, or tears,
 Can ease my awful load.
 Thy love to me, O God,
 Not mine, O Lord, to thee,
 Can rid me of this dark unrest,
 And set my spirit free.

140. Go to dark Gethsemane

edit

1.
 Go to dark Gethsemane,
 Ye that feel the tempter's power;
 Your Redeemer's conflict see,
 Watch with him one bitter hour;
 Turn not from his griefs away,
 Learn of Jesus how to pray.

3.
 No other work save thine,
 No meaner blood will do;
 No strength, save that which is divine,
 Can bear me safely through.
 I praise the God of grace,
 I trust his love and might.
 He calls me his, I call him mine;
 My God, my joy, my light.

2.
 Follow to the judgment-hall;
 View the Lord of life arraigned;
 See the wormwood and the gall;
 See the pangs his soul sustained;
 Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
 Learn of him to bear the cross.

142. Cleansed

edit

3.
 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
 There, adoring at his feet,
 Mark that miracle of time,
 God's own sacrifice complete:
 "It is finished!" hear him cry;
 Learn of Jesus how to die.

1.
 Cast out the buyers, Lord,
 The sellers bid depart;
 Cleanse me from carnal thought and word,
 And purify my heart.
 A temple would I be,
 Meet for the royal Son:
 Ye money-changers, fear and flee
 Before the Sinless One.

141. Thy Work Alone

edit

1.
 Not what these hands have done,

2.
 The love of self o'erthrow;
 The love of God bring in,
 That ministers to all below,

God's remedy for sin.	That where he is, in glory bright,
Rise up! thou Living Word,	His saints may also be.
Thine arm of strength lay bare,	Then lift the drooping head.
That naught in me henceforth be he	hark up, rejoice and sing;
But voice of praise and pray'r.	He comes in majesty sublime,
	Salvation's glorious King!

3.

When thus this robber's home
Becomes a house of pray'r,
Do Thou with all thy power come,
And dwell forever there,
The hopeless ones to cheer,
And broken hearts make whole;
In me do thou alone appear
To ev'ry sin-sick soul.

2.

The earth shall quake with fear,
The heav'ns shall flee away;
And where shall guilty man appear
In that tremendous day?
No refuge then is night,
No shelter from the blast;
The night of vengeance veils the sky
When mercy's day is past.

143. Born

edit

1.

How solemn are the words,
And yet to faith how plain,
Which Jesus uttered while on earth
"Ye must be born again!"
"Ye must be born again!"
For so hath God decreed;
No reformation will suffice
'Tis life poor sinners need.

3.

His eyes of living flame,
The wicked shall devour;
No tongue will lightly speak the name
Of Jesus in that hour.
No scorn, no words of hate,
For his meek foll'wers then;
But prayers and tears that come too late,
Will mark earth's mighty men.

2.

"Ye must be born again!
And life in Christ must have;
In vain the soul may elsewhere go
'Tis He alone can save.
"Ye must be born again!"
Or never enter heav'n;
'Tis only blood-washed ones are there
The ransomed and forgiv'n.

edit

1.

Just as I am, without one plea
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bid'st me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

144. Coming

edit

1.

He's coming once again,
To set his people free;

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.

3.

Just as I am, though tossed about
With many' a conflict, many' a doubt

"Fightings within, and fears without" thy dying Lamb! thy precious blood
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come. Shall never lose its pow'r,
 Till all the ransomed Church of God
 4. Are saved to sin no more.
 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind, Are saved to sin no more,
 Sight, riches, healing of the mind, Are saved to sin no more.
 Yea, all I need, in thee to find, Till all the ransomed Church of God
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come. Are saved to sin no more.

5. 4.
 Just as I am, thou wilt receive, E'er since by faith I saw the stream
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve, Thy flowing wounds supply,
 Because thy promise I believe, Redeeming love has been my theme,
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come. And shall be till I die.

6. 5.
 Just as I am, thy love I own Lord, I believe thou hast prepared,
 Has broken ev'ry barrier down; Unworthy though I be,
 Now to be thine, and thine alone, For me a blood-bought, free reward
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come. Eternal life for me.

146. There Is a Fountain

edit

1.
 There is a fountain fill'd with blood,
 Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
 And sinners plung'd beneath that flood
 Lose all their guilty stains.
 Lose all their guilty stains,
 Lose all their guilty stains,
 And sinners plung'd beneath that flood
 Lose all their guilty stains.

2.
 The dying thief rejoiced to see,
 That fountain in his day;
 And there may I, though vile as he,
 Wash all my sins away.
 Wash all my sins away,
 Wash all my sins away,
 And there may I, though vile as he,
 Wash all my sins away.

3.

6.
 There in a nobler, sweeter song,
 I'll sing thy pow'r to save,
 When this poor lisping, stam'ring tongue
 Is ransom'd from the grave.

147. Flee As a Bird

edit

1.
 Flee as a bird to your mountain,
 Thou who art weary of sin;
 Go to the clear-flowing Fountain,
 Where you may wash and be clean;
 Fly, for th' avenger is near thee,
 Call, and the Saviour will hear thee,
 He on his bosom will bear thee,
 O thou who art weary of sin,
 O thou who art weary of sin.

2.
 He will protect thee forever,
 Wipe ev'ry falling tear;
 He will forsake thee, oh, never,

Sheltered so tenderly there! O spotless Lamb! I come to thee,
Haste, then, the daylight is flying, no longer can I from thee stay;
Spend not the moments in sighing, Break ev'ry chain, now set me free,
Cease from your sorrow and crying, Take all my sin away.
The Saviour will wipe ev'ry tear,
Yes, Jesus will wipe ev'ry tear. Chorus:

148. I Bring My Sins to Thee

edit

<p>1. I bring my sins to Thee, The sins I cannot count, That all may cleansed be, In thy once opened Fount; I bring them, Saviour, all to thee; The burden is too great for me.</p>	<p>2. Weary I am of inbred sin, Oh, wilt thou not my soul release? Enter and speak me pure within, Give me thy perfect peace. [Chorus]</p>
<p>2. I bring my grief to Thee, The grief I cannot tell; No words shall needed be, Thou knowest all so well: I bring the sorrow laid on me, O suff'ring Saviour! all to thee.</p>	<p>3. I plunge beneath thy precious blood, My hand in faith takes hold of thee; Thy promises just now I claim; Thou art enough for me.</p>
<p>3. My heart to thee I bring, The heart I cannot read, A faithless, wand'ring thing, An evil heart indeed: I bring it, Saviour, now to thee, That fix'd and faithful it may be.</p>	<p>Chorus: Take all my sin away, Take all my sin away; O spotless Lamb, I come to thee; He takes my sin away.</p>

150. Remember Me

edit

<p>4. My life I bring to thee, I would not be my own; O Saviour let me be Thine, ever thine alone My heart, my life, my all, I bring To thee, my Saviour and my King.</p>	<p>1. Alas! and did my Saviour bleed? And did my Sov'reign die? Would he devote that sacred head For such a worm as I?</p>
<p>149. Take All My Sin Away</p>	<p>Chorus: Help me, dear Saviour, thee to own, And ever faithful be; And when thou sittest on thy throne, O Lord, remember me.</p>

edit

<p>1.</p>	<p>2.</p>
-----------	-----------

Was it for crimes that I have done Step in, O step in!

He groaned upon the tree?

Amazing pity! grace unknown! 3.

And love beyond degree!

The waters are troubled

The angel still waits;

3.

He pauses in peril

Well might the sun in darkness hide Who halts and debates,

And shut his glories in, Give over your falt'ring,

When Christ the mighty Maker died Your struggles within;

For man, the creature's sin. The waters are troubled:

Step in, O step in!

4.

Thus might I hide my blushing face

While his dear cross appears,

Dissolve my heart in thankfulness, edit

And melt mine eyes to tears.

1.

Not all the blood of beasts

5.

On Jewish altars slain,

But drops of grief can ne'er repay Could give the guilty conscience peace,

The debt of love I owe;

Or wash away the stain.

Here, Lord, I give myself away;

'Tis all that I can do.

2.

But Christ, the heav'nly Lamb,

151. The Waters Are Troubled

Takes all our sins away;

A sacrifice of nobler name

And rich blood than they.

edit

1.

The waters are troubled,

The angel is here;

The fountain of mercy

Flows healing and clear:

O come in your sorrow,

And come in your sin;

The waters are troubled:

Step in, O step in!

3.

My faith would lay her hand

On that dear head of thine,

While like a penitent I stand,

And there confess my sin.

153. Rest Found

edit

1.

O where shall rest be found

Rest for the weary soul?

'Twere vain the ocean's depths to sound,

Or pierce to either pole.

2.

The waters are troubled,

No longer delay;

The fountain of mercy

Has healing today;

Then why will you linger,

Since lift you may win?

The waters are troubled:

2.

Beyond this vale of tears

There is a life above,

Unmeasured by the flight of years;3.

And all that life is love.

Lord, I come to thee for rest,

Take possession of my breast;

3.

There, thy sovereign right maintain,

Thro' Christ, the Life, the Way, And without a rival reign.

May we that life obtain;

And thro' the merits of his blood,156. 'For Others' Guilt'

That endless glory gain.

edit

154. Depths of Mercy

edit

1.

Depth of mercy! can there be

Mercy still reserved for me?

Can my God his wrath forbear?

Me, the chief of sinners, spare?

1.

'Tis midnight; and on Olives' brow

The star is dimmed that lately shone;

'Tis midnight; in the garden now

The suff'ring Saviour prays alone.

2.

'Tis midnight; and from all removed,

The Saviour wrestles lone with fears;

E'en that disciple whom he loved

Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.

2.

I have long withstood his grace,

Long provoked him to his face,

Would not hearken to his calls,

Griev'd him by a thousand falls.

3.

'Tis midnight; and for others' guilt

The Man of sorrows weeps in blood;

Yet he who hath in anguish knelt,

Is not forsaken by his God.

3.

There for me the Saviour stands,

Shows his wounds and spreads his hands;

God is love! I know, I feel;

Jesus weeps, and loves me still.

4.

'Tis midnight; and from other plains

Is borne the song that angels know;

Unheard by mortals are the strains

That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

155. 'Come, My Soul'

edit

1.

Come, my soul, thy suit prepare!

Jesus loves to answer pray'r;

He himself has bid thee pray,

Therefore will not say thee nay.

157. That Dreadful Day

edit

1.

The day of wrath, that dreadful day,

When heav'n and earth shall pass away!

What pow'r shall be the sinner's stay?

How shall he meet that dreadful day?

2.

With my burden I begin!

Lord, remove this load of sin;

Let thy blood, for sinners spilt, 2.

Set my conscience free from guilt. When shriv'ling like a parched scroll,

The flaming heav'ns together roll,

And louder yet, and yet more dread,
Resounds the trump that wakes the dead,

3. The Son of God in tears,
The wond'ring angels see!
On that great day, that wrathful day, thou astonished, O my soul!
When man to Judgment wakes from clay, shed those tears for thee.
Be thou, O Christ, thy people's stay,
Tho' heav'n and earth shall pass away.

158. Seals My Pardon

edit

1.
I saw One hanging on the tree,
In agony and blood,
Who fixed His languid eyes on me,
As near His cross I stood.

2.
O, never till my latest breath
Can I forget that look;
It seemed to charge me with His death,
Tho' not a word He spoke.

3.
A second look He gave, which said, I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
"I freely all forgive;
This blood is for thy ransom paid,
I die that thou may'st live."

4.
Thus while His death my sin displayed, yet they have left an aching void
In all its blackest hue,
Such is the mystery of grace,
It seals my pardon too.

159. 'Shall Our Cheeks Be Dry?'

edit

1.
Did Christ o'er sinners weep?
And shall our cheeks be dry?
Let floods of penitential grief
Burst forth from ev'ry eye.

He wept; shall we not weep?
He died; shall we not die?
He rose; shall we not rise from sleep,
To reign with him on high?

160. A Closer Walk

edit

1.
O, for a closer walk with God!
A calm and heav'nly frame,
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

2.
Return, O holy Dove! return,
Sweet Messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

3.
What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their mem'ry still!
Yet they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

4.
The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

161. 'Come, Holy Spirit'

edit

1.
Come, Holy Spirit, come,

Let thy bright beams arise,
Dispel the sorrow from our minds, 2.
The darkness from our eyes.

2.
Convince us all of sin,
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wond'ring view reveal
The mercies of our God.

3.
'Tis thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in ev'ry part,
And new create the whole.

Holy Spirit, pow'r divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
Long has sin, without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3.
Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine,
Cast down ev'ry idol throne,
Reign supreme, and reign alone.

164. 'Come, Gracious Spirit'

edit

162. From Day to Day

edit

1.
O, could I find, from day to day,
A nearness to my God,
Then would my hours glide sweet away,
While leaning on his word.

2.
Lord, I desire with thee to live
Anew from day to day,
In joys the world can never give,
Nor ever take away.

3.
Blest Jesus, come, and rule my heart,
And make me wholly thine,
That I may nevermore depart,
Nor grieve thy love divine.

1.
Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above;
Be thou our Guardian, thou our Guide;
O'er all our thoughts and steps preside.

2.
To us the light of truth display,
And make us know and choose thy way;
Plant holy fear in ev'ry heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

3.
Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God:
Lead us to Christ, the living way,
Nor let us from his precepts stray.

4.
Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him forever blest;
Lead us to heav'n, its bliss to share
Fulness of joy forever there!

163. Light Divine

edit

1.
Holy Spirit, light divine,
Shine upon this heart of mine,
Chase the shades of night away,
Turn my darkness into day.

165. Come to the Living Waters

edit

1.

Come to the living waters, come! On us thy Holy Spirit pour.

Obey your Maker's call;

Return, ye weary wand'ers, home; **167. 'Return, O Wanderer!'**

My grace is free for all,

My grace is free for all. edit

2.

Nothing ye in exchange shall give;
Leave all you have behind;
Freely the gift of God receive,
And peace in Jesus find,
And peace in Jesus find.

1.

Return, O wanderer, return,
And seek thy Father's face;
Those new desires which in thee burn,
Were kindled by his grace.

2.

Return, O wanderer, return;
Thy Saviour bids thee live;
Come to his cross, and, grateful, learn
How freely he'll forgive.

3.

I bid you all my goodness prove;
My promises are free:
Come, taste the manna of my love,
Delight your souls in me,
Delight your souls in me.

3.

Return, O wanderer, return,
And wipe the falling tear;
Thy Father calls no longer mourn;
'Tis love invites thee near.

166. 'O For That Flame!'

edit

1.

O for that flame of living fire
Which shone so bright in saints of old;
Which bade their souls to heav'n aspire,
Calm in distress, in danger bold!

168. Jesus Calls Us

edit

Jesus calls us, o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild, restless sea;
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, Christian, follow me!

2.

Where is that spirit, Lord, which
In Abram's breast, and sealed him thine?
Which made Paul's heart with sorrow melt,
And glow with energy divine?

Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store;
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, Christian, love me more!

3.

Is not thy grace as mighty now
As when Elijah felt its pow'r?
When glory beamed from Moses' brow?
Or Job endured the trying hour?

In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,

4.

Remember, Lord, the ancient days;
Renew thy work, thy grace restore;
And while to thee our hearts we raise,

Jesus calls us! by Thy mercies, Make me to be wholly Thine.
 Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
 Give our hearts to Thy obedience, 4.
 Serve and love Thee best of all! May the blood of Jesus heal me,
 And my sins be all forgiv'n;
 Holy Spirit, take and seal me,
 Guide me in the path to heav'n.

169. Parting With Self

edit

1.
 And must I part with all of self,
 My dearest Lord, for thee?
 It is but right since thou hast done
 Much more than this for me.

171. One Above All Others

edit

2.
 Yes, let it go; one look from thee
 Will more than make amends
 For all the losses I sustain
 Of honor, riches, friends.

2.
 One there is above all others,
 Well deserves the name of Friend;
 His is love beyond a brother's,
 Costly, free, and knows no end.

3.
 Ten thousand worlds, ten thousand lives
 How worthless they appear
 Compared with thee, supremely good
 Divinely bright and fair!

2.
 Which of all our friends, to save us,
 Could or would have shed his blood?
 But our Jesus died to have us
 Redeemed, and filed in him to God.

3.
 O for grace our hearts to soften!
 Teach us, Lord, to truly love;
 We, alas! forget too often
 What a Friend we have above.

170. Take My Heart

edit

1.
 Take my heart, O Father, take it!
 Make and keep it all Thine own;
 Let Thy Spirit melt and break it, 1.
 This proud heart of sin and stone.

172. The Wondrous Cross

edit

2.
 Father, make it pure and lowly,
 Fond of peace and far from strife;
 Turning from the paths unholy,
 Of this vain and sinful life.

2.
 When I survey the wondrous cross
 On which the prince of glory died,
 My richest gain I count but loss,
 And pour contempt on all my pride.

3.
 Ever let Thy race surround me,
 Strengthen me with pow'r divine;
 By Thy cords of love that bound me.

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?

Since I, who was undone and lost, Show'rs the thirsty soul refreshing;
 Have pardon thro' his name and word, Let some drops now fall on me;
 Forbid it, then, that I should boast,
 Save in the cross of Christ, my Lord. Refrain:

4. Even me, even me,
 Let some drops now fall on me.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
 That were a tribute far too small;
 Love so amazing, so divine, Pass me not, O gracious Father!
 Demands my life, my soul, my all. Sinful though my heart may be;
 Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
 Let thy mercy rest on me. [Refrain]

173. 'To-day the Saviour Calls'

edit

1.
 To-day the Saviour calls;
 Ye wand'rers, come;
 O ye benighted souls,
 Why longer roam?

2.
 To-day the Saviour calls;
 Oh, hear him now;
 Within these sacred walls
 To Jesus bow.

3.
 To-day the Saviour calls;
 For refuge fly;
 The storm of justice falls,
 And death is nigh.

4.
 The Spirit calls to-day;
 Yield to his pow'r,
 Oh, grieve him not away,
 'Tis mercy's hour.

174. Even Me

edit

1.
 Lord, I hear of show'rs of blessing,
 Thou art scatt'ring full and free;
 Let him that heareth, come,
 O come, while yet there's room;
 There are, etc.

3.
 Have I long in sin been sleeping?
 Long been slighting, grieving thee?
 Has the world my heart been keeping?
 O forgive and rescue me! [Refrain]

4.
 Pass me not, O holy Spirit!
 Thou canst make the blind to see;
 Testify of Jesus' merit,
 Speak the word of peace to me. [Refrain]

175. Angels Hovering Round

edit

1.
 There are angels hov'ring round,
 There are angels hov'ring round,
 There are angels, angels hov'ring round.

2.
 To carry the tidings home,
 To the New Jerusalem,
 There are, etc.

3.
 Let him that heareth, come,
 O come, while yet there's room;
 There are, etc.

176. I Will Not Let Thee Go

edit

1.

Come, O thou Traveler unknown,
Whom still I bold, but can not see;
My company before is gone,

And I am left alone with thee;
With thee all night I mean to stay,
And wrestle till the break of day.

2.

I need not tell thee who I am;
My sin and misery declare;
Thyself hast called me by my name,
Look on thy hands, and read it there;
But who, I ask thee, who art thou?
Tell me thy name, and tell me now.

3.

In vain thou strugglest to get free,
I never will unloose my hold;
Art thou the Man that died for me?
The secret of thy love unfold;
Wrestling, I will not let thee go,
Till I thy name, thy nature know.

177. Broad Is the Road

edit

1.

Broad is the road that leads to death,
And thousands walk together there;
But wisdom shows a narrow path,
With here and there a traveler.

2.

Deny thyself, and take thy cross,
Is thy Redeemer's great command;
Nature must count her gold but dross,
If she would gain that heav'nly lad-

3.

The fearful soul that tires and faints,
And walks the ways of God no more;

Is but esteem'd almost a saint,
And makes his own destruction sure.

178. 'Come, Ye Sinners'

edit

1.

Come, ye sinners, poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love, and pow'r.

Chorus:

Turn to the Lord, and seek salvation,
Sound the praise of his dear name;
Glory, honor, and salvation,
Christ the Lord is come to reign.

2.

Now ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
Ev'ry grace that brings you nigh. [Chorus]

3.

Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness he requireth
Is to feel our need of him. [Chorus]

4.

Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall,
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all. [Chorus]

179. Come to Jesus

edit

1.

Come to Jesus, Come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus just now;

2.

Just now come to Jesus,

Come to Jesus just now.

2.
He will save you, etc.

3.
He is able, etc.

4.
Call upon him, etc.

5.
He is waiting, etc.

6.
Only trust him, etc.

7.
He will bless you, etc.

180. Come to Me

edit

1.
With tearful eyes I look around;
Life seems a dark and stormy sea, 1.

Yet, mid the gloom, I hear a sound
A heavenly whisper, "Come to me." With all-engaging charms;

2.
It tells me of a place of rest;
It tells me where my soul may flee
And folds them in His arms!

0, to the weary, faint, oppressed,
How sweet the bidding, "Come to me!"
Nor scorn their humble name;

For 'twas to bless such souls as these,
The Lord of angels came."

3.
"Come, for all else must fail and die!

Earth is no resting place for thee

To heav'n direct thy weeping eye,
I am thy portion; come to me."

4.
0 voice of mercy! voice of love!
In conflict, grief, and agony,
Joyful that we ourselves are Thine,
Thine let our offspring be.

Support me, cheer me from above!

And gently whisper, "Come to me."

181. Give Thy Youth to God

edit

1.
Give, thou, thy youth to God,
With all its budding love;
Send up thy op'ning heart to him,
Fix it on things above.

2.
He seeks thy heart, my child;
He wants to make thee blest;
Thy soul with his own joy to fill,
To give thee peace and rest.

3.
Take, thou, the side of God,
In all things great or small,
So shall he ever take thy side,
And bear thee safe thro' all.

182. He Calls the Lambs

edit

See, Israel's gentle shepherd stands,
Hark, how He calls the tender lambs.

And folds them in His arms!

"Permit them to approach," He cries,
Nor scorn their humble name;

For 'twas to bless such souls as these,
The Lord of angels came."

We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,
And yield them up to Thee;

Joyful that we ourselves are Thine,
Thine let our offspring be.

183. A Heart of Praise

edit

1. Oh, for a heart to praise my God! A heart from sin set free, A heart that always feels Thy blood, So freely shed for me.	4. Almighty God, thy grace impart; Fix deep conviction on each heart; Nor let us waste on trifling cares That life in which thy compassion spares.
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2. A heart resigned, submissive, meek, My dear Redeemer's throne, Where only Christ is heard to speak, Where Jesus reigns alone.	185. Cross and Crown edit
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3. A heart in ev'ry tho't renewed, And full of love divine, Perfect, and right, and pure, and good, A copy, Lord, of Thine.	1. Must Jesus bear the cross alone, And all the world go free? No, there's a cross for ev'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
4. Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart; Come quickly from above: Write Thy new name upon my heart, Thy new, best name of Love.	2. The consecrated cross 'll bear, Till He shall set me free; And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
	3. Upon the crystal pavement, down At Jesus' pierced feet, With joy I'll cast my golden crown, And his dear name repeat.

184. On Trifling Cares

edit

1. Why do we waste on trifling cares That life which God's compassion spares, While in the various range of thought, The one thing needful is forgot?	186. I Do Believe edit
2. Shall God invite us from above? Shall Jesus urge his dying love? Shall troubled conscience give us pain? And all these pleas unite in vain?	Father, I stretch my hands to thee; No other help I know; If thou withdraw thyself from me, Ah, whither shall I go? On thy dear Son I now believe, O let me feel thy pow'r; And all my varied wants relieve, In this accepted hour.
3. Not so our eyes will always view Those objects which we now pursue; Not so will heav'n and hell appear When death's decisive hour is near	3. Author of faith! to thee I lift My weary, longing eyes:

O let me now receive that gift;
My soul without it dies.

187. Conformed to Thee

edit

1.
When, my Saviour, shall I be
Perfectly conformed to thee?
Poor and vile in my own eyes,
Only in thy wisdom wise;

2.
Only thee content to know,
Ignorant of all below;
Only guided by thy light,
Only mighty in thy might?

3.
Fully in my life express
All the highs of holiness;
Sweetly let my spirit prove
All the depths of humble love.

188. God Shall Be First

edit

1.
God shall be first in ev'rything;
No other gods before him;
Creator and Redeemer King,
'Tis pleasure to adore him.

2.
First when with rosy morn I wake,
His pow'r mine eyes unsealing;
First when his bounteous gifts I take,
His Father love revealing.

3.
First when the crowding cares of day
Impatient press upon me;
First when the gentle twilight ray
With peaceful calm falls on me.

4.
First when I leave mortality,
The glad new song upraising;
First all Eternity, where we
Shall dwell who here are praising.

189. Something for Jesus

edit

1.
They bro't their gifts to Jesus,
And laid them at his feet,
And love for this dear Saviour,
Made ev'ry off'ring sweet;
Good deeds and words of kindness,
Help for the poor of earth,
And not a gift among them
Was tho't of little worth.

Chorus:
Wouldst bring a gift to Jesus,
That he will count most sweet?
Say, "Lord, my heart I give thee,"
And lay it at his feet.

2.
Apart from other givers
A poor wayfarer stood;
He saw the gifts they offered,
The poorest counted good,
And he was filled with longing,
A gift, tho' poor, to bring;
Alas! all empty handed
He stood before the King. [Chorus]
"Dear Lord," he cried in sorrow,
"I know how kind thou art,
Take all I have to give thee,
My sinful, wayward heart."
Then Jesus answered softly,
"Count not the gift as small,
Tho' all of them are precious,
Thine is the best of all. [Chorus]"

190. Hallelujahs to Jesus

edit

1.

Hallelujahs to Jesus!

Hallelujahs forever!

His wondrous salvation our tongues shall declare.

Sound the life invitation,

Call the glad coronation;

The Lord of creation the crown shall wear.

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,

To ev'ry believer the promise of God;

The vilest offender who truly believes,

That moment from Jesus a pardon receives. [Chorus]

3.

Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done,

And great our rejoicing thro' Jesus the Son;

But purer, and higher, and greater will be

Our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see. [Chorus]

2.

Strike the cymbals of gladness,

Hush the lone harps of sadness;

He lives who redeemed us from death's awful gloom.

Tell the wonderful story,

From the manger to glory;

All hail to King Jesus who burst the tomb!

192. He Brought Me Out

edit

1.

My heart was distress'd neath Jehovah's dread frown,

And low in the pit where my sins dragg'd me down;

I cried to the Lord from the deep miry clay,

Who tenderly brought me out to golden day.

3.

With the angels uniting,

In his praises delighting,

Both here and in heav'n shall our joy anthem ring.

For his love ever vernal,

For his mercy eternal,

Let glory supernal crown Jesus Christ.

Chorus:

He brought me out of the miry clay,

He set my feet on the Rock to stay;

He puts a song in my soul to-day,

A song of praise, hallelujah!

191. To God Be the Glory

edit

1.

To God be the glory, great things He hath done,

So loved He the world that He gave us His Son,

Who yielded His life an atonement for sin,

And opened the Life-gate that all may go in.

2.

He placed me upon the strong Rock by His side,

My steps were established and here I'll abide;

No danger of falling while here I remain,

But stand by His grace until the crown I gain. [Chorus]

Chorus:

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,

Let the earth hear His voice;

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,

Let the people rejoice;

O come to the Father, thro' Jesus

And give Him the glory great things

He gave me a song, 'twas a new song of praise.

By day and by night its sweet notes I will raise;

My heart's overflowing, I'm happy and free,

I'll praise my Redeemer, who has rescued me. [Chorus]

4.

I'll sing of His wonderful mercy to me,

I'll praise Him till all men His goodness shall see;

I'll sing of salvation at home and abroad,

Till many shall hear the truth and trust in God. [Chorus]

2.

193. The Comforter Has Come

edit

1.
O, spread the tidings round,
Wherever man is found,
Wherever human hearts
And human woes abound;
Let ev'ry Christian tongue
Proclaim the joyful sound:
The Comforter has come.

Chorus:

The Comforter has come,
The Comforter has come!
The Holy Ghost from heav'n,
The Father's promise giv'n;
O, spread the tidings round,
Wherever man is found,
The Comforter has come!

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

3.
Behold, the King of kings,
With healing in his wings,
To ev'ry captive soul
A full deliv'rance brings;
And thro' the vacant cells
The song of triumph rings:
The Comforter has come! [Chorus]

4.
O boundless Love divine!
How shall this tongue of mine
To wond'ring mortals tell
The matchless grace divine,

That I, a child of sin,
Should in his image shine!
The Comforter has come! [Chorus]

5.
Sing, till the echoes fly
Above the vaulted sky,
And all the saints above
To all below reply,
In strains of endless love,
The song that ne'er will die:
The Comforter has come! [Chorus]

194. 'I Will Sing of Jesus' Love'

edit

1.
I will sing of Jesus' love,
Sing of him who first loved me;
For he left bright worlds above,
And died on Calvary.

Refrain:

I will sing of Jesus' love,
Endless praise my heart shall give;
He has died that I might live,
I will sing his love to me

2.
Ere a tear had dim'd mine eyes,
Jesus' tears for me did flow;
Ere my first faint prayer could rise,
He had prayed in tones of woe. [Refrain]

3.
O the depths of love divine!
Earth or heav'n can never know
How that sins as dark as mine
Can be made as white as snow. [Refrain]

4.
Nothing good for him I've done;
How could he such love bestow?
Lord, I own my heart is won;

Help me now my love to show. [Refrain]

195. 'Pardon, Peace and Power'

edit

1. Would we be joyful in the Lord?
Then count the riches o'er,
Revealed to faith within His Word,
And note the boundless store.

Chorus:
There is pardon, peace and pow'r,
And purity, and Paradise;
With all of these in Christ for me,
Let joyful songs of praise to Him arise.

2. For ev'ry sin, by grace divine
A pardon free bestowed;
And with the pardon peace is mine,
The peace in Jesus' blood. [Chorus]

3. Of grace to break the pow'r of sin,
He gives a full supply;
The Holy Ghost, the heart within,
From sin doth purify. [Chorus]

4. The pow'r to win a soul to God,
The Spirit, too, imparts;
And He, the gift of Christ, our Lord,
Dwells now in all our hearts. [Chorus]

5. These blessings we by faith receive,
By simple childlike trust;
In Christ 'tis God's delight to give,
He promised, and He must. [Chorus]

196. Tread Softly

edit

2.

Be silent, be silent,
A whisper is heard,
Be silent, and listen,
Oh, treasure each word.

Chorus:
Tread softly, tread softly,
The Master is here;
Tread softly, tread softly,
He bids us draw near.

2. Be silent, be silent,
For holy this place,
This altar that echoes
The message of grace. [Chorus]

3. Be silent, be silent,
Breathe humbly our pray'r,
A foretaste of Eden
This moment we share. [Chorus]

4. Be silent, be silent,
His mercy record;
Be silent, be silent,
And wait on the Lord. [Chorus]

197. Come Out in the Sunshine

Come out in the sunshine!
O gather its wealth!
There's joy in the sunshine,
And beauty and health.
Why stay in the shadow?
Why weep in the gloom?
Come out in the sunshine,
And let your soul bloom. [Chorus]

A flow'r in the shadow
 Will lose its bright hue,
 'Twill weary and wither,
 And so 'tis with you.
 We fade in the shadow
 Of thought or of room;
 But out in the sunshine
 We blossom and bloom. [Chorus]

3.
 Come out in the sunshine!
 O hear Love's sweet voice!
 And all holy spirits
 With you will rejoice.
 You'll sing with the angels,
 Wherever you go,
 You'll gladly tell others
 The way out of woe. [Chorus]

4.
 Live out in the sunshine,
 Till Jesus appears,
 Then share in his glory
 Thro' love's endless years.
 O dwell in his presence,
 Where no shadow mars;
 Reflecting his beauty,
 You'll shine as the stars. [Chorus]

198. Sunshine in the Soul

edit

1.
 There's sunshine in my soul to-day,
 More glorious and bright
 Than glows in any earthly sky,
 For Jesus is my light.

Chorus:

O there's sunshine, blessed sunshine,
 When the peaceful, happy moments roll
 When Jesus shows his smiling face I sing; for I cannot be silent;
 There is sunshine in the soul. His love is the theme of my song. [Refrain]

2.

There's music in my soul to-day,
 A carol to my King,
 And Jesus listening, can hear
 The songs I cannot sing. [Chorus]

3.
 There's springtime in my soul to-day,
 For when the Lord is near,
 The dove of peace sings in my heart,
 The flow'rs of grace appear. [Chorus]

4.
 There's gladness in my soul to-day,
 And hope, and praise, and love,
 For blessings which he gives me now,
 For joys laid up above. [Chorus]

199. Redeemed

edit

1.
 Redeemed! how I love to proclaim it!
 Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
 Redeemed thro' his infinite mercy,
 His child, and forever, I am.

Refrain:

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

2.

Redeemed! and so happy in Jesus!
 No language my rapture can tell;
 I know that the light of his presence
 With me doth continually dwell. [Refrain]

3.

Think of my blessed Redeemer,
 Think of him all the day long;
 I sing; for I cannot be silent;

4.

I know I shall see in his beauty In thy heart's affection, hold me,
 The King in whose law I delight, In thy arms of love enfold me,
 Who lovingly guardeth my footsteps And with thine own grace uphold me,
 And giveth me songs in the night. As ~~Refrain~~ ^{edit} follow all the way. [Chorus]

5. **201. My Sins Are All Taken Away**

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. [Refrain]

200. Follow All the Way

edit

1.

I can hear my Saviour calling, Chorus:
 In the tend'rest accents calling; They are all taken away,
 On my ear these words are falling, They are all taken away;
 Come and follow, daily follow me. "He will mention them no more forever;
 Praise the Lord! sing it all day.
 Chorus: They are all taken away,
 I will take my cross and follow. They are all taken away;
 My dear Saviour I will follow; I am resting in the great Peace Giver,
 Where he leads me I will follow, My sins are all taken away.
 I'll go with him, with all the way.
2.

Since I came by faith to Calv'ry's mountain,
 Tho' the way be dark and dreary, My sins are all taken away;
 Tho' my feet be worn and weary, Thro' the cleansing pow'r of that blest Fountain,
 Yet my heart keeps bright and cheery My sins are all taken away. [Chorus]
 As I follow, follow all the way. [Chorus]
3.

At the bottom of the sea they're lying,
 Jesus, ever go before me, My sins are all taken away;
 Shining heaven's sunlight o'er me, Now the pow'rs of sin and self denying,
 And when weak, by grace restore me My sins are all taken away. [Chorus]
 As I follow, follow all the way. [Chorus]
4.

Once the "carnal mind" was all my pleasure,
 Thro' the valley safely lead me, My sins are all taken away;
 Heav'nly manna daily feed me; Now the word of God is my chief treasure,
 Ev'ry hour, dear Lord, I need thee My sins are all taken away. [Chorus]
 As I follow, follow all the way. [Chorus]
5.

Doubt can never stay where Faith is singing,

"My sins are all taken away;" Chorus:
 "Praise the Lord" within my heart He's singing, yes, ev'rything to me,
 My sins are all taken away. [Chorus] He's ev'rything, yes, ev'rything to me,
 Thro' night and day,
 Where'er I stray,
 He's ev'rything to me.

202. 'Nearer, Still Nearer'

edit

1. I left the barren desert and sought His loving face,
 Nearer, still nearer, close to Thy heart,
 Draw me, my Saviour, so precious Thou art;
 Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast, He smiled upon me gently; from sin He set me free,
 Shelter me safe in that "Haven of Rest," And since I found the Saviour, He's ev'rything to me. [Chorus]
 Shelter me safe in that "Haven of Rest."
 2. He gives me joyous singing and makes the sun to shine,
 Nearer, still nearer, nothing I bring, And oft He smiles upon me, and then I know He's mine,
 Naught as an off'ring to Jesus my King; He carries all my burdens and keep me on life's sea,
 Only my sinful, now contrite heart, For since I'll sing in triumph: "He's ev'rything to me."
 Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth impart,
 Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth impart.
 3. He comes my soul to rescue and shows His mighty pow'r,
 Nearer, still nearer, Lord, to be Thine, And when the light of glory comes shining o'er death's sea,
 Sin, with its follies, I gladly resign, O then I'll sing in triumph: "He's ev'rything to me. [Chorus]
 All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride;
 Give me but Jesus, my Lord crucified
 Give me but Jesus, my Lord crucified

204. 'What a Wonderful Saviour!'

edit
 Nearer, still nearer, while life shall last;
 Till safe in glory my anchor is cast;
 Thro' endless ages, ever to be, Christ has for sin atonement made,
 Nearer, my Saviour, still nearer to thee, What a wonderful Saviour!
 Nearer, my Saviour, still nearer to thee, We are redeemed! the price is paid!
 What a wonderful Saviour!

203. 'He's Everything to Me'

edit

1. Chorus:
 What a wonderful Saviour is Jesus, my Jesus!
 What a wonderful Saviour is Jesus, my Lord!
 2. I once was in the desert, all weary, pained and sore,
 Until my Saviour told me that I was still lowly, poor,
 He bade me leave my folly and from the danger flee,
 And since I found the Saviour, He's ev'rything to me. [Chorus]

3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, perfect submission, all is at rest,
 What a wonderful Saviour! I in my Saviour am happy and blest,
 And now He reigns and rules therein, watching and waiting, looking above,
 What a wonderful Saviour! [Chorus] Filled with his goodness, lost in his love. [Chorus]

4. He walks beside me all the way, **206. Tarry By the Living Waters**
 What a wonderful Saviour!
 And keeps me faithful day by day; edit
 What a wonderful Saviour! [Chorus]

1. We'll tarry by the living waters,
 The fountain pure and free;
 There Jesus waits to give us welcome,
 A welcome sweet 'twill be.
 5. He gives me overcoming pow'r,
 What a wonderful Saviour!
 And triumph in each trying hour;
 What a wonderful Saviour! [Chorus]

Chorus:
 We'll tarry by the living waters,
 Tarry by the living waters;
 Tarry by the living waters,
 Tarry by the Fount of Life.
 6. To Him I've given all my heart,
 What a wonderful Saviour!
 The world shall never share a part;
 What a wonderful Saviour! [Chorus]

2. When weary with the toilsome journey,
 'Tis sweet to rest awhile
 Where crystal waters gently murmur,
 And sunny fountains smile. [Chorus]

205. Blessed Assurance

edit
 1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! 3. Then come to Christ, the living water,
 O, what a foretaste of glory divine! Thy strength will he restore;
 Heir of salvation, purchase of God's blood. Come, taste the joy of his salvation,
 Born of his Spirit, wash'd in his blood. And drink to thirst no more. [Chorus]

Chorus:

This is my story, this is my song, **207. There Shall Be Showers of Blessing**
 Praising my Saviour all the day long;
 This is my story, this is my song, edit
 Praising my Saviour all the day long.

1. "There shall be showers of blessing:"
 2. Perfect submission, perfect delight, This is the promise of love;
 Visions of rapture now burst on my sight, That shall be seasons refreshing,
 Angels descending bring from above Sent from the Saviour above.
 Echoes of mercy, whispers of love. [Chorus]

Chorus:

Showers, showers of blessing, 3.
 Showers of blessing we need; When Jesus as Lord I had crowned,
 Mercy drops round us are falling, My heart with this peace did abound,
 But for the showers we plead. In Him the rich blessing I found,
 Sweet peace, the gift of God's love. [Chorus]

2.
 "There shall be showers of blessing."
 Precious reviving again; In Jesus for peace I abide,
 Over the hills and the valleys, And as I keep close to His side,
 Sound of abundance of rain. [Chorus] There's nothing but peace doth betide,
 Sweet peace, the gift of God's love. [Chorus]

3.
 "There shall be showers of blessing."
 Send them upon us, O Lord;
 Grant to us now a refreshing, edit
 Come, and now honor Thy Word. [Chorus]

209. The Dove of Peace

1.
 The dove of peace sings in my heart,
 "There shall be showers of blessing." In strife and war thou hast no part;
 Oh, that today they might fall, Thy place among the hosts of wrong
 Now as to God we're confessing, Is but to echo love's sweet song."
 Now as on Jesus we call! [Chorus]

Refrain:

208. 'Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love'

edit

The dove of peace sings in my soul,
 "Thy Saviour's blood doth make thee whole;"
 The Spirit's voice, like wooing dove,
 Sings of my Saviour's deathless love.

1. 2.
 There comes to my heart one sweet ~~There~~ dove of peace hath radiant wings,
 A glad and a joyous refrain, And light and melody he brings;
 I sing it again and again, He tells of my soon-coming King,
 Sweet peace, the gift of God's love. Of praises that the angels sing. [Refrain]

Chorus: 3.
 Peace, peace, sweet peace O gentle voice of Jesus' love!
 Wonderful gift from above It links the life to heav'n above,
 Oh, wonderful, wonderful peace, And thro' all sorrow and all wrong
 Sweet peace the gift of God's love. Overflows the soul with tender song. [Refrain]

2. 4.
 Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made, dove of peace shall ne'er depart,
 My debt by His death was all paid, But keep his home within my heart.
 No other foundation is laid, E'en when I rise to worlds above,
 For peace, the gift of God's love. I [Chorus] the singing of the dove. [Refrain]

5. 211. The Haven of Rest

O wouldst thou hear the dove within?
 Let Jesus cleanse thy heart from sin:
 Then in sweet measures from above
 Thou'lt hear the music of his love. ^{edit} ^[Refrain]
 My soul in sad exile was out on life's sea,
 So burdened with sin, and distressed,
 Till I heard a sweet voice saying, "Make me your choice;"
 And I entered the "Haven of Rest!"

210. Wonderful Peace

^{edit}
 Chorus:
 I've anchored my soul in the "Haven of Rest,"
 I sail the wide seas no more;
 Far away in the depths of my spirit, tonight
 The tempest may sweep o'er the wild, stormy deep,
 Rolls a melody sweeter than psalm; In Jesus I'm safe evermore.
 In celestial like strains it unceasingly falls
 O'er my soul like an infinite calm.
 Chorus:
 I yield myself to his tender embrace,
 And faith taking hold of his Word,
 Peace! peace! wonderful peace, My fetters fell off, and I anchored my soul:
 Coming down from the Father above; The Haven of Rest is my Lord. [Chorus]
 Sweep over my spirit forever, I pray,
 In fathomless billows of love.
 3.
 The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole,
 Has been the OLD STORY so blest,
 2. What a treasure I have in this wonderful peace,
 Of Jesus, who'll save whosoever will have
 Buried deep in my innermost soul; A home in the "Haven of Rest!" [Chorus]
 So secure that no power can mine it away,
 While the years of eternity roll! [Chorus]
 4.
 How precious the tho't that we all may recline,
 Like John the beloved and blest,
 3. I am resting to-night in this wonderful peace,
 On Jesus' strong arm, where no tempest can harm,
 Resting sweetly in Jesus' control; Secure in the "Haven of Rest!" [Chorus]
 I am kept from all danger by night and by day,
 And his glory is flooding my soul. [Chorus]
 5.
 O come to the Saviour! he patiently waits
 To save by his power divine;
 4. I believe when I rise to that city of peace,
 Come, anchor your soul in the "Haven of Rest,"
 Where the Author of peace I shall see,
 And say, "my Beloved is mine." [Chorus]
 That one strain of the song which the ransomed will sing,
 In that heavenly kingdom will be, [Chorus]

212. At the Cross

5. ^{edit}
 Weary soul, without gladness or comfort or rest,
 Passing down the rough pathway of time!
 Make the Saviour your friend ere the shadows grow dark;
 He has bled and died my Saviour bleed,
 O accept of this peace so sublime. [Chorus]
 And did my Sov'reign die?

Would he devote that sacred head Hallelujah! hallelujah!
 For such a worm as I? Its triumph let us tell,
 Hallelujah! hallelujah!
 Chorus: The grace of God here shone
 At the cross, at the cross, where ~~The first Christ the blessed~~ Son,
 And the burden of my heart rolled ~~away~~ did for sin atone,
 It was there by faith I received my ~~light~~ Hallelujah for the cross!
 And now I am happy all the day. Who did for sin atone,
 Hallelujah for the cross! [Chorus]

2.
 Was it for deeds that I have done, 3.
 He groaned upon the tree? 'Twas here the debt was paid,
 Amazing pity, grace unknown, Hallelujah! hallelujah!
 And love beyond degree! [Chorus] Our sin on Jesus laid,
 Hallelujah! hallelujah!
 3.
 So round the cross we sing
 But drops of grief can ne'er repay Of Christ our Offering,
 The debt of love I owe; Of Christ our living King,
 Here, Lord I give myself away, Hallelujah for the cross!
 'Tis all that I can do! [Chorus] Of Christ our living King,
 Hallelujah for the cross! [Chorus]

213. 'Hallelujah for the Cross!'

edit

1.
 The cross! it standeth fast,
 Hallelujah! hallelujah!
 Defying ev'ry blast,
 Hallelujah! hallelujah!
 The winds of hell have blown,
 The world its hate hath shown,
 Yet 'tis not overthrown,
 Hallelujah for the cross!
 Yet 'tis not overthrown,
 Hallelujah for the cross!

Chorus:
 Hallelujah forever!
 It never shall suffer loss,
 Hallelujah forever!
 We glory in the grand old cross.

2.
 It is the old cross still,

214. Awake My Soul

edit

1.
 Awake, my soul, and greet the dawn,
 Behold, the dreary night is gone;
 The sunless grave gives back its prey,
 For Christ came forth at break of day.

Chorus:
 Awake, my soul,
 The Saviour lives, no more to die,
 Awake, my soul,
 The Lord ascends on high.

2.
 Amazed were they, the Roman guard,
 Who fast the sepulcher had barred,
 To see how vain the watch the seal,
 When Jesus did his might reveal. [Chorus]

3.
 In lofty strains let Zion sing

The praise of her triumphant King;
 Captivity is captive led, Refrain:
 For Christ is risen from the dead. Pre-Chorus:
 Precious name, O how sweet!
 Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
 Precious name, O how sweet!
 Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.

215. The Name of Jesus

edit

1.
 The name of Jesus is so sweet,
 I know its music to repeat;
 It makes my joys full and complete,
 The precious name of Jesus.

2.
 Take the name of Jesus ever,
 As a shield from ev'ry snare;
 If temptations 'round you gather,
 Breathe that holy name in pray'r. [Refrain]

Chorus:
 "Jesus," oh, how sweet the name!
 "Jesus," ev'ry day the same;
 "Jesus," let all saints proclaim
 Its worthy praise forever.

3.
 O the precious name of Jesus!
 How it thrills our souls with joy,
 When his loving arms receive us,
 And his songs our tongues employ! [Refrain]

2.
 I love the name of Him whose heart
 Knows all my griefs and bears a part;
 Who bids all anxious fears depart
 I love the name of Jesus. [Chorus]

4.
 At the name of Jesus bowing,
 Falling prostrate at his feet,
 King of kings in heav'n we'll crown him,
 When our journey is complete. [Refrain]

217. The Holiest Name

3.
 That name I fondly love to hear,
 It never fails my heart to cheer, edit
 Its music dries the falling tears;
 Exalt the name of Jesus. [Chorus]

4.
 No word of man can ever tell
 How sweet the name I love so well;
 Oh, let its praise ever swell,
 Oh, praise the name of Jesus. [Chorus]

1.
 Dearest name in earth or heaven,
 Sweetest name my heart hath known,
 By the Father it was given
 To his well beloved Son.

Chorus:
 'Tis the holiest name,
 'Tis the holiest name;
 From the Father's lips to the earth it came.
 Bro't by angels of light,
 In the stillness of night,
 Was the dear, dear name of Jesus.

216. Precious Name

edit

1.
 Take the name of Jesus with you,
 Child of sorrow and of woe;
 It will joy and comfort give you,
 Take it, then, where'er you go.

2.
 To my heart it brings a blessing,
 And my lips take up the strain,

Resting in my Saviour, as my all in all.

Standing on the promises of God. [Chorus]

220. In the Beauty of Holiness

edit

Sav'd to the uttermost: Jesus is near;
Keeping me safely, he casteth out fear;
Trusting his promises, now I am blest;
Leaning upon him, how sweet is my rest. [Refrain]

1.

0 worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness,
Bow down before him, his glory proclaim;
With gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness,
Kneel and adore him, the Lord is his name.

3.

Sav'd to the uttermost: this I can say,
Once all was darkness, but now it is day;
Beautiful visions of glory I see,
Jesus in brightness reveal'd unto me. [Refrain]

2.

Low at his feet lay thy burden of care,
High on his heart he will bear it for thee;
Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayer,
Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

4.

Sav'd to the uttermost: cheerfully sing
Loud halleluias to Jesus, my King!
Ransomed and pardoned, redeemed by his blood,
Cleansed from unrighteousness: glory to God! [Refrain]

3.

Fear not to enter his courts in the splendour
Of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon as thine:
Truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness,
These are the off'rings to lay on his shrine.

222. Safe in the Arms of Jesus

edit

4.

These, tho' we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,
He will accept for the Name that is dear:
Mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,
Trust for our trembling, and hope for our fear.

Safe in the arms of Jesus,

Safe on his gentle breast,

Here by his love o'ershaded,

Sweetly my soul doth rest.

Hark! 'tis the voice of angels,

Borne in a song to me,

Over the fields of glory,

Over the jasper sea.

221. Saved to the Uttermost

edit

Refrain:

1.

Sav'd to the uttermost: I am the saved one
Jesus, my Saviour, salvation afforded,
Gives me his Spirit, a witness within
Whisp'ring of pardon, and saving from sin.

Safe in the arms of Jesus,

Safe on his gentle breast,

Here by his love o'ershaded,

Sweetly my soul doth rest.

2.

Refrain:

Sav'd, sav'd, sav'd to the uttermost;
Sav'd, sav'd by power divine;
Sav'd, sav'd, sav'd to the uttermost;
Jesus, the Saviour, is mine!

Safe in the arms of Jesus,

Safe from corroding care;

Safe from the world's temptations,

Safe, cannot harm me there.

Free from the blight of sorrow,

Free from my doubts and fears; The death of my Saviour redemption hath wrought. [Chorus]
 Only a few more trials,
 Only a few more tears. [Refrain]

224. 'Where Jesus Is,' 'Tis Heaven'

3.
 Jesus, my heart's dear refuge, edit
 Jesus, has died for me;
 Firm on the Rock of Ages, 1.
 Ever my trust shall be. Since Christ my soul from sin set free,
 Here let me wait with patience, This world has been a heav'n to me;
 Wait till the night is o'er; And 'mid earth's sorrow and its woe,
 Wait till I see the morning 'Tis heav'n my Jesus here to know.
 Break on the golden shore. [Refrain]

223. Nor Silver Nor Gold

edit
 1.
 Nor silver nor gold hath obtained my redemption,
 No riches of earth Could have saved my poor soul,
 The blood of the cross is my only foundation,
 The death of my Saviour now maketh me whole. [Chorus]

Chorus:
 I am redeemed, but not with silver,
 I am bought but not with gold;
 Bought with a price the blood of Jesus,
 Precious price of love untold! [Chorus]

225. Washed White As Snow

2.
 Nor silver nor gold hath obtained my redemption,
 The guilt on my conscience too heavy had grown;
 The blood of the cross is my only foundation,
 The death of my Saviour could only atone. [Chorus]

3.
 Nor silver nor gold hath obtained my redemption,
 The holy commandment forbade me drink wine,
 The blood of the cross is my only foundation,
 The death of my Saviour removeth my fears. [Chorus]

4.
 Nor silver nor gold hath obtained my redemption,
 The way into heaven could not thus be sought;
 The blood of the cross is my only foundation,

2. Jesus, Saviour, reigneth forever and ever:
 At the door of faith I entered in, Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King!
 And to him confessed my guilt and sin, Christ is coming over the world victorious,
 With his own dear hand he washed me clean and glory unto the Lord belong;
 He washed me white as snow. [Chorus] Praise Him! praise him! tell of His excellent greatness;
 Praise Him! praise Him ever in joyful song!

3. Tho' my heart was all I had to give,
 Yet he smiled and bade me look and live;
 What a calm, sweet peace did I receive!
 He washed me white as snow. [Chorus] edit

**227. Wake the Song of Joy
and Gladness**

4. 1.
 I will sing his pow'r from death to save the song of joy and gladness,
 I will sing his triumph o'er the grave, Hallel bring your noblest lays;
 I will sing beyond death's chilling grave, ev'ry tho't of sadness,
 "He washed me white as snow." [Chorus] Sing forth your highest praise,
 Sing to him whose care has brought us
 Once again with friends to meet,
 And whose loving voice has taught us
 Of the way to Jesus' feet.

226. 'Praise Him! Praise Him!'

edit

Refrain:
 1. Wake the song, wake the Song,
 Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer! gladness,
 Sing, O earth His wonderful love proclaimed the song, wake the song,
 Hail Him! hail Him! highest arch-angel in glory, lee.
 Strength and honor give to His holy name!
 Like a shepherd, Jesus will guard His children,
 In His arms He carries them all day long, fully with songs and banners,
 Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His wondrous great deeds all day;
 Praise Him! praise Him ever in joyful song, our glad hosannas,
 And our grateful homage pay.
 2. We will change our Saviour's glory
 Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer! raise above,
 For our sins He suffered, and bled, and died, till "the old, old story,"
 He our Rock, our hope of eternal salvation, theme Redeeming love! [Refrain]
 Hail Him! hail Him! Jesus, the crucified.
 Sound His praises! Jesus who bore our sorrows,
 Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong, thee, O holy Father,
 Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His excellent greatness year;
 Praise Him! praise Him ever in joyful song, heart, as here we gather,
 Swell with gratitude sincere,
 3. Thanks to thee, O loving Saviour,
 Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer! thy blood:
 Heav'nly portals, loud with hosanna, breathing upon us, Holy Spirit,

Sweetly draw us near to God. [Refrain] thou robest me with gladness,
 And thou fillest me with praise;
 And to that bright home of glory
 Which thy love hath won for me,
 In my heart and mind ascending,
 My glad spirit follows thee. [Refrain]

228. 'O Come, Let Us Sing!'

edit

1.
 O come, let us sing unto the Lord;
 Let us heartily rejoice in the Strength of our Salvation.
 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving,
 And show ourselves glad in him with psalms.
 Let the lamp thy love hath lighted
 To thy praise and glory shine;
 And to that bright home of glory
 Which thy love hath won for me,
 In my heart and mind ascending,
 My glad spirit follows thee. [Refrain]

3.
 The sea is his, and he made it;
 And his hands prepared the dry land.
 O come, let us worship and fall down;
 Let us kneel before the Lord, our Maker.

229. Sunlight in the Heart

edit

1.
 There is sunlight on the hilltop,
 There is sunlight on the sea,
 And the golden beams are sleeping,
 On the soft and verdant lea;
 But a richer light is filling
 All the chambers of my heart;
 For thou dwellest there my Saviour,
 And 'tis sunlight where thou art.

2.
 Not I, but Christ, to gently soothe in sorrow,
 Not I, but Christ, to wipe the falling tear;
 Not I, but Christ, to lift the weary burden,
 Not I, but Christ, to hush away all fear.

3.
 Christ, only Christ! no idle words e'er falling,
 Christ, only Christ; no needless bustling sound;
 Christ, only Christ; no self-important bearing;
 Christ, only Christ; no trace of "I" be found.

4.
 Not I, but Christ, my ev'ry need supplying,
 Not I, but Christ, my strength and health to be:
 Christ, only Christ, for body, soul, and spirit,
 Christ, only Christ, here and eternally.

Refrain:
 O the sunlight! beautiful sunlight!
 O the sunlight in the heart!
 Jesus' smile can banish sadness;
 It is sunlight in the heart.

2.
 In the dust I leave my sadness,
 As the garb of other days,

231. Music in My Soul

For Jesus is a friend of mine,
I'll serve him ev'ry day.

edit

1. Chorus:
My heart's a tuneful harp when Christ abides within;
There's music in the name of Jesus, singing all the time;
But Satan always strikes the chords of doubt and sin;
I love the gentle touch of Jesus, singing all the time.

Chorus: 2.
O there's music, sweetest music, When on the cross my Lord I saw,
There's music in the name of Jesus, Nail'd there by sins of mine;
O there's music, heav'nly music, Fast fell the burning tears;
With Jesus in my soul. but now I'm singing all the time. [Chorus]

2. 3.
How cheering is the voice of heav'nly melody! temptations try my heart,
How diff'rent is the world's complaining! I sing, Jesus is mine;
And we may make the choice of what this life shall be, And tho' the tears at times may start,
With promise of the life remaining, I'm singing all the time. [Chorus]

3. 4.
When we are dead to Self, then are we dead to sin, The wondrous story of the Lamb,
"An undivided heart," says Jesus; Tell with that voice of thine;
Till then the Prince of Peace cannot abide within, Till others with the glad new song,
With Self there is no room for Jesus. Go singing all the time. [Chorus]

4. 233. When Love Shines In
Don't bind the giant down, nor lay him on the shelf,
Nor leave him dead on Sini's mountain;
There's only one sure way to ride the heart of Self,
A burial deep in Calv'ry's fountain. [Chorus]

5. Jesus comes with pow'r to gladden,
When love shines in,
Then Love begins her life of work, and song, and prayer, Every life that we can sadden,
With not a moment lost in sighing; When love shines in;
To save a dying world, is all her thought and care, Love will teach us how to pray,
For love is more than self denying. Love will drive the gloom away,
Turn our darkness into day,
When love shines in.

232. Singing All the Time

edit

Chorus:
When love shines in
1. When love shines in,
I feel like singing all the time, How the heart is tuned to singing,
My tears are wiped away; When love shines in!

When love shines in	O Jesus my Redeemer,
When loves shines in,	My song shall be of Thee;
Joy and peace to others bringing,	No other friend so constant,
When love shines in.	No other friend so dear to me.

2.	2.
How the world will glow with beauty	Thou art my hope and comfort,
When love shines in!	Thro' all the weary years,
And the heart rejoice in duty,	When shadows dark surround me,
When love shines in;	When fall the bitter tears. [Chorus]
Trials may be sanctified,	
And the soul in peace abide;	3.
Life will all be glorified,	I trust in Thee, my Saviour,
When love shine sin. [Chorus]	My faithful friend and guide,
	For Thou to me art dearer
	Than all on earth beside. [Chorus]

3.	4.
Darkest sorrows will grow brighter	Thou art my soul's rejoicing
When love shines in,	While in this world of sin,
And the heaviest burden, lighter,	Thou shalt be my rejoicing
When love shines in.	The heav'nly gates within. [Chorus]
'Tis the glory that will throw	
Light to show us where to go;	
O the heart shall blessing know	
When love shines in! [Chorus]	

235. "A New Song"

4.	edit
We may have unfading splendor,	O sing unto the Lord a new song;
When love shines in,	for he hath done marv'lous things;
And a friendship true and tender,	his right hand, and his holy arm
When love shines in;	hath gotten him the victory.
When earth vic'tries shall be won,	
And our life in heav'n begun,	
There will be no need of sun,	
For love shines in. [Chorus]	

The Lord hath made known his salvation:
his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of th
He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the hous
All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our C

234. My Song

edit

1.
O Jesus my Redeemer,
Thou art my joy and song,
My Saviour and my solace
When griefs around me throng.

Chorus:

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth,
make a loud noise and rejoice and sing praise.
Sing unto the Lord with the harp;
with the harp and the voice of a psalm.

With trumpets and sound of cornet
make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.
Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;
the world and they that dwell therein.

One there is above all others, "Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse."
 O how He loves! Make a consecration that will ever last,
 His is love beyond a brother's, Trusting for the promised blessing.
 O how He loves!
 Earthly friends may fail or leave ~~Chorus:~~
 One day soothe, the next day grieve ~~Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse,~~
 But this Friend will ne'er deceive ~~And, prove me now," saith the Lord of hosts;~~
 O how He loves! And I will pour you out a blessing,
 There shall not be room enough to receive it."

2.
 'Tis eternal life to know Him, 2.
 O how He loves! Do you seek to know the Holy Spirit's pow'r?
 Think, O think how much we owe Him, "Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse."
 O how He loves! Live in sweet communion with Him hour by hour,
 With His precious blood He bought ~~While~~ He gives the promised blessing. [Chorus]
 In the wilderness He sought us,
 To His fold He safely brought us, 3.
 O how He loves! Is there aught that stands between you and your Lord?
 "Bring ye all the tithes into storehouse."
 3. Bring them on conditions promised in His word,
 Blessed Jesus! would you know Him, And He'll pour you out a blessing. [Chorus]
 O how He loves!
 Give yourselves entirely to Him, 4.
 O how He loves! Lift your heart this moment, claim Him Lord and King,
 Leave the past for bright tomorrow, As ye bring the tithes into the storehouse;"
 From His word now courage borrow, Trust the blessed promise, and your praise shall ring.
 Jesus carries all your sorrow, From the heart He is possessing. [Chorus]
 O how He loves!

5.
 4. Let the anthems roll in grandeur thro' the skies,
 Thro' His name we are forgiven, Having bro't the tithes into the storehouse;
 O how He loves! Joyous hallelujahs from our hearts arise.
 Backward shall our foes be driven, For we have the promised blessing. [Chorus]
 O how He loves!

Best of blessings He'll provide us,
 Naught but good shall e'er betide us,
 Safe to glory He will guide us, edit
 O how He loves!

239. "Bring Ye All the Tithes"

edit

1. Chorus:
 Hear the words of Scripture from the ages past, His mighty love,

240. Sing of His Mighty Love

1.
 Oh, bliss of the purified! bliss of the free!
 I plunge in the crimson tide open for me!
 O'er sin and uncleanness exulting I stand,
 And point to the print of the nails in His hand.

Sing of His mighty love, "Called unto holiness," praise His dear name!
 Sing of His mighty love This blessed secret to faith now made plain,
 Mighty to save! Not our own righteousness, but Christ within,
 Living and reigning and saving from sin. [Chorus]

2.
 Oh, bliss of the purified! Jesus 4s mine,
 In dread condemnation, no longer I'm ~~called~~ unto holiness," glorious thought!
 In conscious salvation I sing of His grace, the wilderness wanderings brought,
 Who lifted upon me the smile of His face from the shadows and darkness of night,
 Into the Canaan of perfect delight. [Chorus]

3.
 Oh, bliss of the purified! bliss 5f the pure!
 No wound hath the soul that His blood ~~called~~ unto holiness," Bride of the Lamb,
 No head sorrow bowed but may sweetly ~~waiting~~ the Bridegroom's returning again;
 No tears but may vanish on His loving breast ~~for~~ the day draweth near
 When in His beauty the King shall appear. [Chorus]

4.
 Oh, Jesus, the Crucified! Thee will I sing!
 My blessed redeemer! my God and my King!
 My soul filled with rapture, shall shout o'er the grave,
 And triumph at death in the "Mighty to Save!" [Chorus]
 edit

241. "Holiness Unto the Lord"

edit

1.
 "Called unto holiness," Church of our God,
 Purchase of Jesus, redeemed by His blood;
 Called from the world and its idols to free,
 Called from the bondage of sin to be free.
 Chorus:
 "Holiness unto the Lord" is our watchword and song,
 "Holiness unto the Lord" as we're marching along;
 Sing it, shout it, loud and long, They knew by the word of truth divine,
 "Holiness unto the Lord," now and forever, 'Twas time that the star should shine;
 They follow'd its light which shone afar,
 'Twas Christ, "the bright and Morning Star." [Chorus]

2.
 "Called unto holiness," children of light,
 Walking with Jesus in garments of white;
 Raiment unsullied, untarnished with sin, follow its light, like those of old,
 God's Holy Spirit abiding within. The "Light of the World," by seers foretold;
 We'll follow his light till we shall come
 To perfect rest in heav'n, our home. [Chorus]

3.

243. Keep on the Sunny Side of Life

edit

"Peace upon earth!" 'tis sounding still,
 "Glory unto God, to men good will!"
 Bethlehem's song, 'tis caught from far,
 And lifted up to that glowing star. [Refrain]

1.

There's a dark and a troubled side³ of life;
 There's a bright and a sunny side,¹ "Jesus has come!" it echoes wide,
 Tho' we meet with the darkness and strife² Thro' valley and plain, on mountain side;
 The sunny side we also may view. But not alone the angels sing,
 For even children the anthem ring. [Refrain]

Chorus:

Keep on the sunny side,
 Always on the sunny side,
 Keep on the sunny side of life,
 It will help us every day,
 It will brighten all the way,
 If we keep on the sunny side of life.

4.
 Yes! let them sing, for Christ has laid
 His hand with a blessing on their head;
 Sweeter to Him than angels' tones
 Are songs that come from His little ones. [Refrain]

2.

Tho' the storm in its fury breaks today,
 Crushing hopes that we cherished so dear;
 Storm and cloud will in time pass away,
 The sun again will shine bright and clear. [Chorus]

245. Wonderful Love of Jesus

1.

In joyful high and holy lays
 My soul her grateful voice would raise;
 But who can sing the worthy praise
 Of the wonderful love of Jesus?

3.

Let us greet with a song of hope each day,
 Tho' the moments be cloudy or fair;
 Let us trust in our Saviour always,
 Who keepeth every one in His care. [Chorus]

Refrain:

244. Peace on Earth

edit

Wonderful love! wonderful love!
 Wonderful love of Jesus!
 Wonderful love! wonderful love!
 Wonderful love of Jesus!

1.

"Peace upon earth!" the angels sang,
 "Goodwill unto men!" the chorus rang,
 "Glory to God!" the Christ has come, in storms a calm, in darkness light,
 His bright star shines in the clear blue dome,
 In pain and weal, in weakness might,
 Is the wonderful love of Jesus. [Refrain]

Refrain:

Joyously sing, Joyously sing,
 Joyously sing, Joyously sing!
 Shout hallelujah to Christ, our King,
 My hope for pardon when I call,
 My trust for lifting when I fall;
 In life, in death, my all in all,
 Is the wonderful love of Jesus. [Refrain]

2.

246. The Lily of the Valley

O Galilee, blue Galilee,
Come, sing thy song again to me.

edit

1. Each flow'ry glen and mossy dell,
I've found a friend in Jesus, He's everything to me,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul,
Where happy birds in song agree,
The Lily of the Valley, in him alone I see
Thro' sunny morn the praises tell,
All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole,
Of sight and sounds in Galilee. [Chorus]
In sorrow he's my comfort, in trouble he's my stay,
He tells me ev'ry care on him to roll.

2. And when I read the thrilling lore,
He's the Lily of the Valley, the bright and Morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul,
Of him who walk'd upon the sea,
I long, oh, how I long once more,
To follow him in Galilee. [Chorus]

2. He all my grief has taken, and all my sorrows borne;
In temptation he's my strong and mighty tow'r;
I've all for him forsaken, and all my idols torn
From my heart, and now he keeps me by his pow'r.
Tho' all the world forsake me, and Satan tempts me sore,
Thro' Jesus I shall safely reach the goal.
He's the Lily of the Valley, the bright and morning Star;
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul!

248. Happy Songs,

1. Long ago the children sang a song
He'll never, never leave me, nor yet forsake me here,
Of praise to Jesus as he rode along:
While I love by faith and do his blessed will,
"Hosanna! Hosanna!"
A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear,
Hosanna in the highest!"
With his manna he my hungry soul doth fill.
Then sweeping up to glory, I'll see his blessed face,
Where rivers of delight shall ever roll.
Chorus:
Happy songs, happy songs,
He's the Lily of the Valley, the bright and Morning Star,
Let the children sing their happy, happy songs;
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul!
Happy songs, happy songs,
Jesus loves to hear our songs.

247. Memories of Galilee

edit

1. As of old he loves to hear us sing
Our songs of praise to him, our heav'nly King:
Each cooing dove and sighing bough
"Hosanna! Hosanna!"
That makes the eve so blest to me,
Hosanna in the highest!" [Chorus]
Has something far diviner now,
It bears me back to Galilee.

3. By and by we'll sing a sweeter song
With all the saved, a glad and glorious throng:
Chorus:
"Hosanna! Hosanna!"
O Galilee, sweet Galilee,
Hosanna in the highest!" [Chorus]
Where Jesus loved so much to be,

249. Our God Is a God of Love

edit

It brings repose from labor,
It tells of joy divine,
Its beams of light descending,
With heav'nly beauty shine.

1.

Do you know what the dewdrops say,
As they sparkle at break of day?
It is "Love, love, love,
Our God is a God of love;"
It is "Love, love, love,
Our God is a God of love."

Chorus:

Welcome, welcome, ever welcome,
Blessed Sabbath day.
Welcome, welcome, ever welcome,
Blessed Sabbath day.

2.

Do you know what the sunbeams bright,
Are singing from morning till night?
It is "love, love, love,
Our God is a God of love;"
It is "Love, love, love,
Our God is a God of love."

Keep the Sabbath holy,
And worship him today,
Who said to his disciples
"I am the Living Way;"
And if we meekly follow
Our Saviour here below,
He'll give us of the Fountain
Whose streams eternal flow. [Chorus]

3.

Do you know what the soft rain tells,
As it tinkles like fairy bells?
It is "love, love, love,
Our God is a God of love;"
It is "Love, love, love,
Our God is a God of love."

Day of sacred pleasure!
Its golden hours we'll spend
In thankful hymns to Jesus,
The children's dearest friend;
O gentle, loving Saviour,
How good and kind thou art,
How precious is thy promise
To dwell in ev'ry heart! [Chorus]

4.

Do you know what the winds proclaim,
As they rustle the golden grain?
It is "love, love, love,
Our God is a God of love;"
It is "Love, love, love,
Our God is a God of love."

251. Two Little Hands

edit

1.

I've two little hands to work for Jesus,
One little tongue his praise to tell,
Two little ears to hear his counsel,
One little voice a song to swell.

250. 'Don't Forget the Sabbath'

edit

1.

Don't forget the Sabbath,
The Lord our God hath blest,
Of all the week the brightest,
Of all the week the best;

Chorus:

Lord, we come, Lord, we come,
In our childhood's early morning,
Lord, we come, Lord, we come,
Come to learn of thee.

I have often wondered if you ever knew,
 How there 'rose one like you, leading wise old men
 2. I've two little feet to tread the pathway East, thro' Judah, down to Bethlehem.
 Up to the heav'nly courts above;
 Two little eyes to read the Bible, 2.
 Telling of Jesus' wondrous love. [Chorus] see the costly presents they had bro't?
 Did you see the stable they in wonder sought?
 3. Did you see the worship tenderly they paid
 I've one little heart to give to Jesus, that stranger baby in the manger laid?
 One little soul for him to save,
 One little life for his dear service,
 One little self that he must have. Did [Chorus] hear the mothers pleading thro' their tears
 For the babies that Herod slew the coming years?
 Did you see how Joseph, warn'd of God in dreams,
 Hurried into Egypt guided by your beams?

252. 'He Loves Me, Too'

edit

1. God sees the little sparrow fall
 It meets his tender view;
 If God so loves the little birds,
 I know he loves me, too.
 4. Did you watch the Saviour all those years of strife?
 Did you know, for sinners, how he gave his life?
 Little stars that twinkle in the heaven's blue,
 All you saw of Jesus how I wish I knew.

Chorus:

254. I Will Follow Thee

He loves me, too, he loves me, too,
 I know he loves me, too; edit
 Because he loves the little things,
 I know he loves me, too.

1. Jesus, I will follow thee,
 For I hear thee calling me;
 2. Loving, trusting, glad I come,
 To let thee lead me home.
 He paints the lily of the field,
 Perfumes each lily bell;
 If he so loves the little flow'rs,
 I know he loves me well. [Chorus]

Chorus:
 I will follow thee,
 I will follow thee,
 I will follow thee
 3. Wherever thou dost lead.
 God made the little birds and flow'r's,
 And all things large and small;
 He'll not forget his little ones,
 I know he loves them all. [Chorus]

253. How I Wish I Knew

edit

1. Little eyes might lose the way,
 Little feet might go astray;
 I might weak and weary be,
 But thou art strong for me. [Chorus]
 3. Little stars that twinkle in the heaven's blue,
 All you saw of Jesus how I wish I knew.

Foolish sins my way oppose;
Full of courage I will be,
Whene'er I follow thee. [Chorus]

Chorus:
We sing, we sing
The praises of our King,
We sing, we sing
The glory of our King.

255. Sweetly Sing

edit

1.
Sweetly sing, sweetly sing,
Praises to our heav'nly King;
Let us raise, let us raise
High our notes of praise;
Praise to Him whose name is Love,
Praise to Him who reigns above;
Raise your songs, raise your songs
Now with thankful tongues.

2.
He lov'd the little children,
When he was here below,
And tho' he's up in heaven,
He loves us yet we know. [Chorus]

2.
Angels bright, angels bright,
Rob'd in garments pure and white,
Chant his praise, chant his praise
In melodious lays;
But from that bright, happy throng,
Ne'er can come this sweetest song,
"Pard'ning love, pard'ning love,
Brought us here above."

3.
We love to sing his praises
And hear the stories told,
Of him when he was dwelling
In Galilee of old. [Chorus]

4.
O Saviour, blessed Saviour,
We kneel, before thy throne,
And ask that thou wilt help us
To live for thee alone. [Chorus]

257. Crown Him

edit

3.
Far away, far away,
We in sin's dark valley lay,
Jesus came, Jesus came,
Blessed be his name;
He redeem'd us by his grace,
Then prepar'd in heav'n a place
To receive, to receive,
All who will believe.

1.
All hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall,
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
And crown Him Lord of all, crown Him,
And crown Him Lord of all.

256. Our King

edit

1.
Our sweetest songs of gladness,
On this delightful day,
We bring to praise the Saviour,
Who is the Life, the Way.

2.
Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
And crown Him Lord of all, crown Him,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3. Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe,
 On this terrestrial ball,
 On this terrestrial ball,
 To Him all majesty ascribe.
 And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
 And crown Him Lord of all, crown Him,
 And crown Him Lord of all.

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

259. 'The Power of Jesus' Name'

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

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

258. Crown Him Lord of All

edit

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

260. 'Praise Ye Jehovah's Name'

edit

2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
 A remnant weak and small,
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
 And crown Him Lord of all;
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
 And crown Him Lord of all.

3. Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe,
 On this terrestrial ball,
 To Him all majesty ascribe,
 And crown Him Lord of all;
 To Him all majesty ascribe,
 And crown Him Lord of all.

1. Praise ye Jehovah's name,
 Praise thro' His courts proclaim,
 Rise and adore,
 High 'er the heav'ns above,
 Sounds His great acts of love,
 While His rich grace we prove,
 Vast as His pow'r.

2. Now let the trumpet raise
 Sounds of triumphant praise,
 Wide as His fame
 There let the harp be found;
 Organs of solemn sound,
 Roll your deep notes around,
 Filled with His name.

3. While His high praise you sing,
 Shake ev'ry sounding string;

Sweet the accord!
He vital breath bestows;
Let ev'ry breath that flows,
His noble fame disclose;
Praise ye the Lord.

For thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.

261. Crown Him_1

edit

1.
Crown him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon his throne;
Hark! how the heav'nly anthem drowns
All music but its own!
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of him who died for thee;
And hail him as thy matchless King
Thro' all eternity.

2.
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 wond'ring eye
At mysteries so great.

3.
Crown him the Lord of peace!
Whose hand a scepter sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
And all be pray'r and praise:
His reign shall know no end,
And round his pierced feet
Fair flow'rs of paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

4.
Crown him the Lord of years,
The Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime!
All hail! Redeemer, hail!

262. The Matchless Worth

edit

1.
O could I speak the matchless worth,
O could I sound the glories forth,
Which in my Saviour shine!
I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings,
And view with Gabriel while he sings
In notes almost divine,
In notes almost divine.

2.
I'd sing the precious blood he spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin and wrath divine!
I'd sing his glorious righteousness,
In which all perfect heav'nly dress
My soul shall ever shine,
My soul shall ever shine.

3.
I'd sing the character he bears,
And all the forms of love he wears,
Exalted on his throne;
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all his glories known,
Make all his glories known.

4.
Well, the delightful day will come,
When my dear Lord will take me home,
And I shall see his face;
Then, with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in his grace,
Triumphant in his grace.

263. Crown Him_1_2

edit

1.

Come, children, hail the Prince of Peace

Obey the Saviour's call;

Come, seek His face and taste His grace;

And crown Him Lord of all.

Chorus:

In the dewy time of youth, let us come,

Before the brown leaves fall;

He will guide us with His truth, let us come,

And crown Him Lord of all.

Tow'rd a city out of sight,

Where will fall no shade of night,

For our Saviour is its light,

Singing as we journey.

3.

Full of joy we onward go,

Heav'nward go, Heav'nward go,

Full of joy we onward go,

Singing as we journey;

Singing all the journey thro'

Singing hearts are brave and true,

Singing till our home we view,

Singing as we journey.

2.

Ye lambs of Christ, your tribute bring,

Ye children, great and small;

Hosanna sing to Christ your King, edit

And crown Him Lord of all. [Chorus]

265. 'Crown Him, Crown Him

1.

Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious,

See the Man of Sorrows now;

From the fight returned victorious,

Ev'ry knee to Him shall bow;

Crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,

Crowns become the victor's brow.

264. Singing As We Journey

edit

1.

We are children of a King,

Heav'nly King, Heav'nly King,

We are children of a King,

Singing as we journey;

Jesus Christ, our guard and guide,

Bids us, nothing terrified,

Follow closely at His side,

Singing as we journey.

2.

Crown the Saviour, angels crown Him,

Rich the trophies Jesus brings;

On the seat of pow'r enthrone Him,

While the vault of heaven rings;

Crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,

Crown the Saviour King of kings.

3.

Sinners in derision crowned Him,

Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;

Saints and angels crowd around Him,

Own His title, praise His name;

Crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,

Spread abroad the victor's fame.

2.

We are trav'ling to our home,

Blessed home, Blessed home,

We are trav'ling to our home,

Singing as we journey;

4.

Hark! those bursts of acclamation;

Hark! those loud triumphant chords
 Jesus takes the highest station; Come and worship, come and worship,
 Oh, what joy the sight affords! Worship Christ, the coming King.
 Crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
 King of kings, and Lord of lords.

Chorus:

267. So May We

edit

266. Come and Worship

edit

1.
 Angels, from the realms of glory,
 Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
 Ye who sang creation's story,
 Now proclaim Messiah's birth.

1.
 As with gladness men of old
 Did the guiding star behold;
 As with joy they hailed its light,
 Leading onward, beaming bright;
 So, most gracious Lord, may we
 Evermore be led to Thee.

Chorus:

Come and worship, come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the newborn King.

2.
 As with joyful steps they sped
 To that lowly manger bed,
 There to bend the knee before
 Him whom heav'n and earth adore;
 So may we with willing feet
 Ever seek the mercy-seat.

2.
 Shepherds in the field abiding,
 Watching o'er your flocks by night,
 God with man is now residing,
 Yonder shines the infant light.

3.
 As they offered gifts most rare
 At that manger rude and bare;
 So may we with holy joy,
 Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
 All our costliest treasures bring,
 Christ, to Thee, our heav'nly King.

Chorus:

Come and worship, come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the newborn King.

3.
 Sages, leave your contemplations,
 Brighter visions beam afar,
 Seek the great Desire of nation;
 Ye have seen his natal star.

4.
 Holy Jesus, ev'ry day
 Keep us in the narrow way;
 And, when earthly things are past,
 Bring our ransomed souls at last
 Where they need no star to guide,
 Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

Chorus:

Come and worship, come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the newborn King.

268. Praise the King of Heaven

edit

4.
 Saints, before the altar bending,
 Watching long in hope and fear,
 Suddenly the Lord descending,
 In His temple shall appear.

1.
 Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven,

To His feet thy tribute bring;
 Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
 Who like thee His praise should sing,
 Praise Him! praise Him! Mortal eye can scan,
 Praise Him! praise Him! Can it be that Thou regardest
 Praise the everlasting King! Songs of sinful man?
 Can we feel that thou art near us,
 And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.

2.
 Praise, Him for His grace and favor
 To our fathers in distress; 3.
 Praise Him, still the same forever; Yea, we know Thy love rejoices
 Slow to chide, and swift to bless; O'er each work of Thine;
 Praise Him! praise Him! Thou didst ears and hands and voices
 Praise Him! praise Him! For Thy praise combine;
 Praise the high eternal One! Craftsman's art and music's measure
 For Thy pleasure Didst design.

3.
 Frail as summer's flow'r we flourish,
 Blows the wind, and it is gone; Here, great God, today we offer
 But, while mortals rise and perish, Of Thine own to Thee;
 God endures unchanging on. And for Thine acceptance proffer,
 Praise Him! praise Him! All unworthily,
 Praise Him! praise Him! Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
 Praise the high eternal One! In our choicest Melody. Amen.

4. 270. Blessed Hour of Prayer

Angels, help us to adore Him;
 Ye behold Him face to face; edit
 Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
 Dwellers all in time and space, 1.
 Praise Him! praise Him! 'Tis the blessed hour of prayer, when our hearts lowly bend
 Praise Him! praise Him! And we gather to Jesus, our Saviour and Friend;
 Praise with us the God of grace! If we come to Him in faith, His protection to share,
 What a balm for the weary! O how sweet to be there!

269. 'Angel Voices, Ever Singing'

edit
 1.
 Angel voices, ever singing
 Round Thy throne of light,
 Angel harps, forever ringing,
 Rest not day nor night,
 Thousands only live to bless Thee,
 And confess Thee Lord of might.

Chorus: Blessed hour of prayer,
 Blessed hour of prayer,
 What a balm for the weary!
 O how sweet to be there!

2.
 'Tis the blessed hour of prayer, when the Saviour draws near
 With a tender compassion His children to hear;
 When He tells us we may cast at His feet ev'ry care,
 What a balm for the weary! O how sweet to be there! [Chorus]

3.

272. On Time

'Tis the blessed hour of prayer, when the tempted and tried
To the Saviour who loves them their sorrows confide;
With a sympathizing heart He removes ev'ry care;
What a balm for the weary! O how sweet to be there! [Chorus]
The joyous bells are ringing;
This is the day, they seem to say,
At the blessed hour of prayer, trusting Him we believe
That the blessings we're needing we'll surely receive,
In the fulness of this trust we shall lose ev'ry care;
What a balm for the weary! O how sweet to be there! [Chorus]
Ring, ring, ring, ring,
Ring, ye joyous bells;
Ring, ring, ring, ring,
Ring, ye joyous bells.

271. 'Peace: Perfect Peace!'

2.
Join with the throng and swell the song,
The Saviour's love confessing;
Offer a pray'r that you may share
The fulness of His blessing.
1.
Peace! perfect peace! in this dark world of sin;
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within;
Chorus:
Ring, ring, ring, ring,
Ring, ye joyous bells;
2.
Peace! perfect peace! by thronging duties pressed;
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest;
Ring, ye joyous bells.
3.
Peace! perfect peace! with sorrows surging round;
On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found;
Learn of the way, and then obey
The truth so kindly given;
Thus, may you say, each closing day;
I'm nearer home and heaven.
4.
Peace! perfect peace! with loved ones far away;
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they
Chorus:
On time, on time,
Answer to the chime;
5.
Peace! perfect peace! our future all unknown;
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.
On time, on time,
Always here on time.

6.

Peace! perfect peace! death shadowing us around;
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

273. Welcome Here

1.
It is enough: earth's struggle soon shall cease,
And Jesus call to heaven's perfect peace,
Children singing, sweet bells ringing!
Welcome, welcome, happy day!

275. Valley Lilies

Pray'rs of thousands now are winged
Up to heav'n their silent way.

edit

Chorus:

1.

Welcome, welcome, joyous welcome;
Teachers, scholars, welcome here!
Valley lilies, meek and lowly,
Let me hear your message sweet,
Tell of Christ the pure and holy,
Bending as to touch His feet.

2.

'Tis an hour of happy meeting,

We have met for praise and pray'r;

But the hour is short and fleeting;

This is why we're early here. [Chorus]

Refrain:
Snowy lilies of the valley,

Speak again your message rare;

Testify to me of Jesus,

Heaven's Lily, wondrous fair!

3.

We'll not keep our teachers waiting,

While we tarry by the way,

Nor disturb the school reciting, Valley lilies, golden hearted,

'Tis the holy Sabbath day. [Chorus]

Love's sweet mission you fulfill,

For you tell in perfumed language,

How he wrought his Father's will. [Refrain]

274. My Sabbath Song

edit

3.

Valley lilies, cups inverted,

Still the Master you proclaim:

1.

Strains of music often greet me,

As I join the busy throng,

But there's nothing half so pleasant,

As the holy Sabbath song.

Empty of all pomp and glory,

To redeem the world He came. [Refrain]

276. Sunlight

Chorus:

edit

No fear of ill, no fear or wrong,

While I can sing my Sabbath song:

My Sabbath song, my Sabbath song, I wandered in the shades of night,

I love to sing my Sabbath song.

Till Jesus came to me,

And with the sunlight of His love

Bid all my darkness flee.

2.

'Tis a song of love and mercy,

Speaking peace to all mankind,

Telling sinners poor and needy,

Where the Saviour they may find.

Chorus:

Sunlight, sunlight, in my soul today,

Sunlight, sunlight, all along the way;

Since the Saviour found me, took away my sin,

I have had the sunlight of His love within.

3.

While I love, O may I ever

Love the holy Sabbath song,

And in yonder home eternal,

Sing it with the blood bought through

2.

Tho' clouds may gather in the sky,

And billows round me roll,

However dark the world may be, Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
I've sunlight in my soul. [Chorus] Dearest to God are the prayers of the poor.

3.

While walking in the light of God

I sweet communion find;

I press with holy vigor on,

And leave the world behind. [Chorus]

278. 'Jesus, Come and Bless

Us'

edit

4.

I cross the wide-extended fields,

I journey o'er the plain,

And in the sunlight of His love

I reap the golden grain. [Chorus]

1.

Jesus, Thou hast promised

That where two or three

In Thy name have gathered,

Thou wilt present be;

And Thy word believing,

Now in pray'r we kneel;

Jesus, come and bless us;

Lord, Thyself reveal.

5.

Soon I shall see Him as He is,

The Light that came to me;

Behold the brightness of His face

Thro'out eternity. [Chorus]

277. Brightest and Best

Chorus:

Jesus, come and bless us

While we linger here;

Jesus, come and bless us,

Be Thou ever near.

edit

1.

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,

Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid;

Star of the East, the horizon adorning,

Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

2.

Jesus, Thou hast met us

Of many seasons past,

But we need Thy presence

With us till the last;

Come, O blessed Saviour,

And Thy grace display;

Angels adore Him, in slumber reclining,

Heave us and accept us;

Bless us while we pray. [Chorus]

2.

Cold on His cradle the dewdrops are shining,

Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;

Angels adore Him, in slumber reclining,

Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all!

3.

3.

Tho' we should yield Him, in costly devotion,

Odors of Edom and off'rings divine,

Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the sea,

Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine,

Jesus, tune our voices

To Thy songs of praise;

Be in each petition

That to Thee we raise:

May our faith grow stronger,

And our hope more bright;

May our love be purer,

And our path more light. [Chorus]

4.

Vainly we offer each ample oblation,

Vainly with gifts would His favor secure,

279. God of Life and Light

edit

1.
God of life and God of light,
Robed in all Thy glory might,
Shed upon us from above
Beams of Thine abiding love.
Bless us with Thy peace today,
While within Thy courts we stay.

2.
God of good and God of grace,
Show again Thy radiant face,
As in Jesus long ago
Thou Thyself to earth didst show.
Bless us with Thy peace today,
While within Thy courts we stay.

3.
God of each and God of all,
Low before Thy feet we fall,
Take the gifts of love we bring;
Hear us as Thy praise we sing.
Bless us with Thy peace today,
While within Thy courts we stay.

4.
Thou our years of toil hast blest,
Ever given what was best;
May the future hold in store
Cups of service running o'er.
Bless us with Thy peace today,
While within Thy courts we stay.

280. Welcome Hymn

edit

1.
Welcome! thrice welcome!
Ye loyal host of God,
Welcome! thrice welcome!
From near and from abroad;
Tho' changing years pass swiftly by,
Our cause is still the same,

And thus we gladly greet you in
Our Master's conq'ring Name.

Chorus:

Welcome! thrice welcome
to homes and hearts and love;
Welcome! thrice welcome!
And blessings from above.

2.
Welcome! thrice welcome!
Believers in the Lord;
Welcome! thrice welcome!
Upholders of His word;
We meet our Saviour's name to praise,
To learn what He requires,
And by His Spirit's help resolve
To follow His desires. [Chorus]

3.
Welcome! thrice welcome!
Be steadfast in the right,
Welcome! thrice welcome!
Till faith is lost in sight;
And when our battles all are won
We'll join the blessed throng,
Then God will welcome us and we
Will hear heav'ns welcome song. [Chorus]

281. May Jesus Christ Be Praised

edit

1.
When morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Alike at work and pray'r,
To Jesus I repair:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

2.
Does sadness fill my mind,
By solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

Or fades my earthly bliss,
My comfort still is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

3.
Do evil tho'ts molest?
With this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
The pow'rs of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear
May Jesus Christ be praised!

4.
Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this the eternal song
Thro' all the ages long,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

282. Draw Me Nearer

edit

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 closer drawn to Thee.

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

2.
Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord,
By the pow'r of grace divine;
May my soul look up with a steadfast hope
And my will be lost in Thine. [Refrain]

3.
O 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! [Refrain]

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. [Refrain]

283. Jesus Loves Me

edit

1.
Jesus loves me! this I know,
For the Bible tells me so;
Little ones to Him belong,
They are weak, but He is strong.

Chorus:
Yes, Jesus loves me,
Yes, Jesus loves me;
Yes, Jesus loves me,
The Bible tells me so.

2.
Jesus loves me! He who died,
Thy voice, Heaven's gate to open wide;
He will wash away my sin.
Let His little child come in. [Chorus]

3.
Jesus loves me! loves me still,
When I'm sad or weak and ill;
From His shining throne on high,
Comes to watch me where I lie. [Chorus]

4.
Jesus loves me; He will stay,
Close beside me all the way,
If I love Him, by and by
He will take me home on high. [Chorus]

284. Always Cheerful

edit

Let our hearts be always cheerful; O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
 Why should murm'ring enter there, Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
 When our kind and loving Father And win with them the victor's crown of gold.
 Makes us children of His care? Alleluia! Alleluia!

Refrain:

Always cheerful always cheerful, And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
 Sunshine all around we see; Steals on the ears the distant triumph song,
 Full of beauty is the path of duty, And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
 Cheerful we may always be. Alleluia! Alleluia!

2.

With His gentle hand to lead us,
 Should the pow'rs of sin assail,
 He has promised grace to help us;
 Never can His promise fail. [Refrain]

286. More Like Jesus

3.

When we turn aside from duty,
 Comes the pain of doing wrong;
 And a shadow, creeping o'er us,
 Checks the rapture of our song.

1.

More like Jesus would I be;
 Let my Saviour dwell with me,
 Fill my soul with peace and love,

[Refrain] More gentle as a dove;

More like Jesus while I go,
 Pilgrim in this world below;
 Poor in Spirit would I be
 Let my Saviour dwell in me.

4.

Oh! the good are always happy,
 And their path is ever bright;
 Let us heed the blessed counsel,
 Shun the wrong and love the right.

2. [Refrain]

If he hears the raven's cry;
 If his ever watchful eye
 Marks the sparrows when they fall,
 Surely he will hear my call,
 He will teach me how to live,
 All my simple tho'ts forgive;

285. 'Alleluia! Alleluia!'

edit

1.

For all the saints who from their labors rest,
 Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
 Thy Name, O Jesus, be for ever blest,
 Alleluia! Alleluia!

Pure in heart I still would be

Let my Saviour dwell in me.

3.

More like Jesus when I pray,
 More like Jesus day by day;

2.

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their might;
 Thou, Lord, their Captain, in the wars of right;
 Thou, in the darkness their true guiding light.
 Alleluia! Alleluia!

May I nestle by his side,
 Where he is ever bright, waters glide;
 Beaming light thro' grace renew'd,
 By his love my will subdued,
 Rich in faith I still would be
 Let my Saviour dwell in me.

3.

287. Pure in Heart

edit

1.
Saviour, keep me pure in heart,
By thy pow'r renewing;
Seal my life of thine a part,
All my tho'ts bedewing.

Refrain:

Pure in heart, pure in heart,
Jesus, only giver;
Seal my life of thine a part,
Here and then forever.

2.

In thy sinless life I see
Matchless grace and beauty:
Perfect Pattern, guide for me,
Teaching love for duty. [Refrain]

3.

One with thee! thus would I live,
Till the morn immortal;
Thus myself for others give,
With them pass the portal. [Refrain]

288. Blessed Be the Name

edit

1.
O for a thousand tongues to sing:
Blessed be the name of the Lord!
The glories of my God and King,
Blessed be the name of the Lord!

Chorus:

Blessed be the name,
Blessed be the name,
Blessed be the name of the Lord.
Blessed be the name,
Blessed be the name,
Blessed be the name of the Lord.

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! [Chorus]

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! [Chorus]

289. Near the Cross

edit

1.

Jesus, keep me near the cross,
There a precious fountain
Free to all, a healing stream,
Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.

Chorus:

In the cross, in the cross,
Be my glory ever;
Till my raptur'd soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.

2.

Near the cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found me;
There the bright and Morning Star
Sheds its beams around me. [Chorus]

3.

Near the cross! O Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day,
With its shadows o'er me. [Chorus]

4.

Near the cross I'll watch and wait,
Hoping, trusting ever;
Till I reach the golden strand,
Just beyond the river. [Chorus]

290. I Know Whom I Have Believed

edit

1.
Since on my Saviour I believed,
His beams around me shine;
The Spirit's witness I received,
I know that He is mine.

Chorus:

"I know whom I have believed,
and am persuaded that He is able
To keep what I have committed
unto Him against that day."

2.
I know His love, His faithful care;
His mighty saving pow'r;
His willingness to answer pray'r,
His grace in sun and show'r. [Chorus]

3.
In His dear wounded hands I leave
All that concerneth me;
The flow'rs that please, the thorns that grieve,
Shall fraught with blessing be.

4.
Tho' all things else should pass away,
He changeless, would remain.
So will I sing, till dawns His day
Faith's jubilant refrain. [Chorus]

291. I Know My Redeemer Lives

edit

1.
"I know that my Redeemer lives,"
And ever prays for me;
A token of His love He gives,
A pledge of liberty.

2.

He lives all glorious in the sky,
He lives who once was dead;
He lives exalted there on high,
My everlasting Head.

3.
He lives, triumphant o'er the grave,
And while He lives I'll sing;
He lives eternally to save,
My Prophet, Priest and King.

4.
He lives, my mansion to prepare,
My Jesus, still the same;
He lives to bring me safely there,
All glory to His name.

292. The Valley of Blessing

edit

1.
I have entered the valley of blessing so sweet,
And Jesus abides with me there;
And His Spirit and blood make my cleansing complete,
And His perfect love casteth out fear.

Chorus:

O, come to this valley of blessing so sweet,
Where Jesus will fullness bestow,
O, believe, and receive, and confess Him,
That all His salvation may know.

2.

There is peace in the valley of blessing so sweet,
And plenty the land doth impart;
And there's rest for the weary, worn traveler's feet.
And there's joy for the sorrowing heart. [Chorus]

3.

There's a song in the valley of blessing, so sweet
That angels would fain join the strain,
As with rapturous praises we bow at His feet,
Crying "Worthy the Lamb that was slain." [Chorus]

293. Deeper Yet

edit

1.
In the blood from the cross
I have been wash'd from sin;
But to be free from dross
Still I would enter in.

Chorus:
Deeper, yet, deeper yet,
Into the crimson flood;
Deeper yet, deeper yet,
Under the precious blood.

2.
Day by day, hour by hour
Blessings are sent to me;
But for more of His pow'r
Ever my pray'r shall be. [Chorus]

3.
Near to Christ I would live,
Following Him each day;
What I ask He will give,
So then with faith I pray. [Chorus]

4.
Now I have peace, sweet peace,
While in this world of sin;
But to pray I'll not cease
Till I am pure within. [Chorus]

294. The Solid Rock

edit

1.
My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Refrain:
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand,
Till Zion's glorious gates I see:

All other ground is sinking sand.

2.
When darkness seems to veil his face,
I rest on his unchanging grace;
In ev'ry high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the vail. [Refrain]

3.
His oath, his covenant, and blood,
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay. [Refrain]

4.
When he shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in him be found;
Clad in his righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne. [Refrain]

295. Walking With God

edit

1.
O let me walk with thee, my God,
As Enoch walked in days of old;
Place thou my trembling hand in thine,
And sweet communion with me hold;
E'en tho' the path I May not see,
Yet, Jesus, let me walk with thee.

2.
I can not, dare not walk alone;
The tempest rages in the sky;
A thousand snares beset my feet,
A thousand foes are lurking nigh;
Still thou the raging of the sea;
O Master, let me walk with thee.
If I may rest my hand in thine,
I'll count the joys of earth but loss,
And firmly, bravely journey on;
I'll bear the banner of the cross
Till Zion's glorious gates I see:

Yet, Saviour, let me walk with thee
More love to thee!
More love to thee!

296. Walking With Thee

edit

1.
Walking with thee, my God,
Saviour benign,
Daily confer on me
Converse divine;
Jesus, in thee restores,
Brother, and blessed Lord,
Let it be mine,
Let it be mine.

2.
Walking with thee, my God,
Like as a child
Leans on his father's strength,
Crossing the wild.
And by the way is taught
Lessons of holy tho't,
Faith undefiled,
Faith undefiled.

3.
Walking with thee, my God,
Humbly with thee;
Yet from all care and fear
Lovingly free.
E'en as a friend with friend,
Chee'd to the journey's end,
Walking with thee,
Walking with thee.

297. More Love to Thee

edit

1.
More love to thee, O Christ!
More love to thee;
Hear thou the pray'r I make
On bended knee.
This is my earnest plea,
More love, O Christ, 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.
Let sorrow do its work,
Send grief or pain;
Sweet are thy messengers,
Sweet their refrain,
When they can sing with me,
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!

298. Bliss of the Pure

edit

1.
O bliss of the pure ones!
O bliss of the free!
I've plung'd in the fountain once open'd for me!
O'er sin and uncleanness exulting I stand,
And point to the nailprints in his holy hands,
And point to the nailprints in his holy hands.

2.

O bliss of the sav'd ones! I'll ever adore thee in heaven so bright,
 Christ Jesus is mine! And sing with the glittering crown on my brow,
 No more condemnation; no longer I pine, I never I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.
 In conscious salvation I sing of his grace
 Who lifted upon me the smiles of his face;
 Who lifted upon me the smiles of his face.

300. Glory to His Name

edit

3.
 O bliss of the glad ones! 1.
 O bliss of the pure! Down at the cross where my Saviour died,
 No wound hath the spirit that he can not cure; Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
 No head bow'd with sorrow but sweetly may rest, There to my heart was the blood applied.
 No tears but may vanish on his loving breast, Glory to his name.
 No tears but may vanish on his loving breast.

Chorus:

Glory to his name,

Glory to his name.

4.
 O Crucified Jesus! of thee will I sing, There to my heart was the blood applied,
 My blessed Redeemer, my God and my King; Glory to his name.
 My soul fill'd with rapture, shall shout o'er the grave;
 In him will I triumph, the "Mighty to Save!"
 In him will I triumph, the "Mighty to Save!"

I am so wondrously saved from sin,

Jesus so sweetly abides within,

299. 'My Jesus, I Love Thee' There at the cross where he took me in,
 Glory to his name. [Chorus]

edit

3.
 1.
 My Jesus, I love thee, I know thou art mine, O precious Fountain that saves from sin!
 For thee all the follies of sin I resign; I am so glad I have entered in,
 My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour art thou; There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean.
 If ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now. Glory to his name. [Chorus]

4.
 2.
 I love thee, because thou hast first loved me, Come to this Fountain so rich and sweet,
 And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree; Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet,
 I love thee for wearing the thorns on thy brow; Plunge in today and be made complete,
 If ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now. Glory to his name. [Chorus]

301. 'I Love Thee Better,

Lord'

3.
 I'll love thee in life, and I'll love thee in death;
 I'll 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.

I know I love thee better, Lord,

4.
 Than any earthly joy;
 In mansions of glory and endless delight, Thou hast given me the peace

Which nothing can destroy. When the heart is free and glad. [Refrain]

Chorus: 3.
The half has never yet been told, 'Tis the hope that I shall see Him,
Of love so full and free; When in glory He appears,
The half has never yet been told, 'Tis the hope to hear His welcome,
The blood it cleanseth me. That my fainting spirit cheers. [Refrain]

2. 4.
I know that thou art nearer still If He wills that I should labor
Than any earthly throng; In His vineyard day by day,
And sweeter is the tho't of thee Then 'tis well if only Jesus'
Than any lovely song. [Chorus] Blesses all I do or say. [Refrain]

3. 5.
Thou hast put gladness in my heart If He wills that death's cold finger
Then may I well be glad; Touch my feeble, mortal clay,
Without the secret of thy love Then 'tis well if only Jesus
I could not but be sad. [Chorus] Is my dying trust and stay. [Refrain]

4. 303. Only Thee
O Saviour, precious Saviour, mine!
What will thy presence be, edit
If such a life of joy can crown
Our walk on earth with thee? [Chorus]

302. No Other Name

edit

Have I need of aught, O Saviour!
Aught on earth but thee?
Have I any in the heavens,
Any one but thee?

1. Chorus:
There's no other name like Jesus, Only thee, only thee,
'Tis the dearest name we know, O the wondrous love shown me!
'Tis the angels' joy in heaven, Only thee, only thee,
'Tis the Christian's joy below. None on earth but thee.

Refrain: 2.
Sweet name, dear name, Tho' I have of friends so many,
There's no other name like Jesus; Love, and gold, and health;
Sweet name, dear name, If I have not thee, my Saviour,
There's no other name like Jesus. Hold I any wealth? [Chorus]

2. 3.
There's no other name like Jesus Is there heart so kind and patient
When the heart with grief is sad, With my failings all?
There's no other name like Jesus, Or a voice so true and ready,

Answering my call? [Chorus]

Thro' Christ the Lord, our King. [Chorus]

4.

Not for worlds would I exchange it,
This sweet faith in thee!
Earthly treasures cannot equal
All thou art to me. [Chorus]

305. I Remember Calvary

edit

1.
Where He may lead me I will go,
For I have learned to trust Him so,
And I remember 'twas for me,
That He was slain on Calvary.

304. Wondrous Love

edit

1.
God loved the world of sinners lost,
And ruined by the fall;
Salvation full, at highest cost,
He offers free to all.

Chorus:

Jesus shall lead me night and day,
Jesus shall lead me all the way,
He is the truest Friend to me,
For I remember Calvary.

Chorus:

Oh, 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love!
The love of God to me;
It bro't my Saviour from above,
To die on Calvary.

2.

O I delight in His command,
Love to be led by His dear hand,
His divine will is sweet to me,
Hallowed by blood-stained Calvary. [Chorus]

2.

E'en now by faith I claim Him mine,
The risen Son of God;
Redemption by His death I find,
And cleansing thro' the blood. [Chorus]

3.

Onward I go, nor doubt, nor fear,
Happy with Christ, my Saviour near,
Trusting that I some day shall see
Jesus my Friend, of Calvary. [Chorus]

3.

306. Jesus Is Mine

Love brings the glorious fullness in,
And to His saints makes known,
The blessed rest from inbred sin, 1.

edit

Thro' faith in Christ alone. [Chorus]

Fade, fade each earthly joy,

Jesus is mine!

4.

Believing souls, rejoicing go;
There shall to you be giv'n
A glorious foretaste, here below,
Of endless life in heav'n. [Chorus]

Break ev'ry tender tie,

Jesus is mine!

Dark is the wilderness,

Earth has no resting place,

Jesus alone can bless,

Jesus is mine!

5.

Of vict'ry now o'er Satan's pow'r 2.

Let all the ransom'd sing,

Tempt not my soul away,

And triumph in the dying hour

Jesus is mine!

Here would I ever stay,
Jesus is mine!
Perishing things of clay,
Born but for one brief day,
Pass from my heart away,
Jesus is mine!

3.
Farewell, ye dreams of night,
Jesus is mine!
Lost in this dawning light,
Jesus is mine!
All that my soul has tried,
Left but a dismal void,
Jesus has satisfied,
Jesus is mine!

4.
Farewell, mortality,
Jesus is mine!
Welcome eternity,
Jesus is mine!
Welcome, O lov'd and blest,
Welcome, sweet scenes of rest,
Welcome my Saviour's breast,
Jesus is mine!

307. Our Surest Stay

edit

1.
When softly falls the twilight hour,
O'er moor and mountain, field and flow'r,
How sweet to leave a world of care,
And lift to heav'n the voice of pray'r,
How sweet to leave a world of care,
And lift to heav'n the voice of pray'r,
How sweet to leave a world of care,
And lift to heav'n the voice of pray'r,

2.
In solemn midnight's silence deep,
When Nature's voice is hush'd in sleep,
Then heavy hearts with grief oppress'd,
May find in pray'r the sweetest rest,
Fill me now, fill me now,
Jesus, come and fill me now.
Fill me with thy hallow'd presence,
Come, O come and fill me now.

3.
And when with red'ning blush of morn'g
The newborn day begins to dawn,
4.
Then cleanse and comfort, bless and save me;
Bathe, O, bathe my heart and brow;

Then upward to the mercy-seat
Let pray'r ascend like incense sweet.

4.
When midday's burning heat we feel,
When daily cares our hearts would steal,
O, then to heav'n we look away,
And find in pray'r our surest stay.

308. Fill Me Now

edit

1.
Hover o'er me, Holy Spirit,
Bathe my trembling heart and brow;
Fill me with thy hallow'd presence,
Come, O come and fill me now.
Fill me now, fill me now,
Jesus, come and fill me now.
Fill me with thy hallow'd presence,
Come, O come and fill me now.

2.
Thou canst fill me, gracious Spirit,
Tho' I cannot tell thee how;
But I need thee, greatly need thee;
Come, O come and fill me now.
Fill me now, fill me now,
Jesus, come and fill me now.
Fill me with thy hallow'd presence,
Come, O come and fill me now.

Thou art comforting and saving,	All my days and all my hours.
Thou art sweetly filling now.	
Fill me now, fill me now,	2.
Jesus, come and fill me now.	Let my hands perform his bidding,
Fill me with thy hallow'd presence,	Let my feet run in his ways
Come, O come and fill me now.	Let my eyes see Jesus only,
	Let my lips speak forth his praise.
	All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
	Let my lips speak forth his praise;
	All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
	Let my lips speak forth his praise.

309. Good and Great

edit

1.	
Let the whole Creation cry	
Glory to the Lord on high!	
Heav'n and earth, awake and sing	
"God is good, and therefore King."	3.
	Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus,
	I've lost sight of all beside;
	So enchained my spirit's vision,
	Looking at the Crucified.
2.	
Praise Him, all ye hosts above,	All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
Praise Him, Lord of life and love!	Looking at the Crucified;
Sun and moon, uplift your voice,	All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
Night and stars, in God rejoice.	Looking at the Crucified.
	4.
3.	
Rivers roll His praise along,	Oh, what wonder! how amazing!
Ocean chant His anthem song!	Jesus, glorious King of kings,
Sunshine, darkness, cloud and storm	Deigns to call me his beloved,
Rain and snow His praise perform.	Lets me rest beneath his wings.
	All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
	Resting now beneath his wings;
	All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
	Resting now beneath his wings.
4.	
Kings of knowledge and of law,	
To the glorious circle draw;	
All who work and all who wait,	
Sing, "The Lord is good and great."	

311. 'Tell Me the Old, Old Story'

310. All For Jesus

edit

edit

1.	
1.	
All for Jesus, all for Jesus!	Tell me the old, old story,
All my being's ransomed pow'rs:	Of unseen things above,
All my tho'ts, and words, and doings,	Of Jesus and His glory,
All my days and all my hours.	Of Jesus and His love.
All for Jesus! all for Jesus!	Tell me the story simply,
All my days and all my hours;	As to a little child,
All for Jesus! all for Jesus!	For I am weak and weary,
	And helpless and defiled.

Chorus;
 Tell me the old, old story,
 Tell me the old, old story,
 Tell me the old, old story
 Of Jesus 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. [Chorus]

3.
 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. [Chorus]

312. Fairest Lord Jesus

edit

1.
 Fairest Lord Jesus,
 Ruler of all nature,
 O Thou of God and man the Son!
 Thee will I cherish,
 Thee will I honor,
 Thou art my glory, joy, and crown.

2.
 Fair are the meadows,
 Fairer still the woodlands,
 Robed in the blooming garb of spring,
 Jesus is fairer,
 Jesus is purer,
 Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

3.
 Fair is the sunshine,
 Fairer still the moonlight,
 And all the twinkling, starry host;
 Jesus shines brighter,
 Jesus shines purer
 Than all the angels heav'n can boast. Amen.

313. 'Jesus, The Light of the World'

edit

1.
 Hark! the herald angels sing,
 Jesus, the Light of the world;
 Glory to the newborn King,
 Jesus, the Light of the world.

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

2.
 Joyful, all ye nations rise,
 Jesus, the Light of the world;
 Join the triumphs of the skies,
 Jesus, the Light of the world. [Chorus]

3.
 Christ by highest heav'n adored,
 Jesus, the Light of the world;
 Christ, the everlasting Lord,
 Jesus, the Light of the world. [Chorus]

4.
 Hail the heav'n born Prince of Peace,
 Jesus, the Light of the world;
 Hail the sun of righteousness,
 Jesus, the Light of the world. [Chorus]

314. Room in My heart

edit

1.

Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown,
When Thou camest to earth for me;
But in Bethlehem's home there was found no room
For Thy holy nativity.

Refrain:

Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee!

1.

Take the world, but give me Jesus,
All its joys are but a name;
But His love abideth ever,
Thro' eternal years the same.

Chorus:

Oh, the height and depth of mercy!
Oh, the length and breadth of love!
Oh, the fullness of redemption,
Pledge of endless life above!

2.

Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But in lowly birth didst Thou come to earth
And in great humility.

3.

Refrain: Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee!

Then thro'out my pilgrim journey
Light will cheer me all the while. [Chorus]

3.

Thou camest, O Lord, with the living word,
That should set Thy people free;
But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary.

4.

Take the world, but give me Jesus,
In His cross my trust shall be;
Till, with clearer, brighter vision,
Face to face my Lord I see. [Chorus]

Refrain:

Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee!

316. Entire Consecration

4.

edit

When heav'n's arches shall ring, and her choirs shall sing,
At Thy coming to victory;

May Thy voice call me home, saying, "Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
There is room at My side for thee."

Refrain:

My heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and callest me.

Chorus:

Wash me in the Saviour's precious blood
Cleanse me in its purifying flood
Lord, I give to Thee, my life and all, to be,
Thine, henceforth eternally.

315. Give Me Jesus

edit

2. All fullness dwells in Him;
 Take my feet, and let them be He heals all my diseases,
 Swift and beautiful for Thee; He doth my soul redeem:
 Take my voice and let me sing I lay my griefs on Jesus,
 Always, only, for my King. [Chorus] My burdens and my cares,
 He from them all releases,
 He all my sorrow shares.

3.
 Take my lips and let them be
 Filled with messages for Thee; 3.
 Take my silver and my gold, I long to be like Jesus,
 Not a mite would I withhold. [Chorus] Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
 I long to be like Jesus,
 The Father's holy child:
 Take my moments and my days, I long to be with Jesus
 Let them flow in endless praise; Amid the heav'nly throng,
 Take my intellect, and use, To sing with them His praises,
 Ev'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose. [Chorus] the angel's song.

5. 318. Thy Life Within Me

Take my will, and make it Thine;
 It shall be no longer mine! edit
 Take my heart, it is thine own,
 It shall be Thy royal throne. [Chorus]
 Live out Thy life within me,
 O Jesus, King of kings!
 Take my love, my Lord, I pour Be Thou Thyself the answer
 At Thy feet its treasure store; To all my questionings;
 Take myself, and I will be Live out Thy life within me,
 Ever, only, all for Thee. [Chorus] In all things have Thy way!
 I, the transparent medium
 Thy glory to display.

317. I Lay My Sins on Jesus

edit
 1. 2.
 I lay my sins on Jesus, The temple has been yielded,
 The spotless Lamb of God; And purified of sin;
 He bears them all, and frees us Let Thy Shekinah glory
 From the accursed load. Now shine forth from within,
 I bring my guilt to Jesus, And all the earth keep silence,
 To watch the crimson stains The body henceforth be
 White in His blood most precious, Thy silent, gentle servant,
 Till not one spot remains. Moved only as by Thee,

3.
 Its members ev'ry moment
 2. Held subject to Thy call,
 I lay my wants on Jesus; Ready to have Thee use them,

Or not be used at all;
Held without restless longing,
Or strain, or stress, or fret,
Or chafings at Thy dealings,
Or tho'ts of vain regret;

4.
But restful, calm and pliant,
From bend and bias free,
Awaiting Thy decision,
When thou hast need of me.
Live out Thy life within me,
O Jesus, King of kings!
Be Thou the glorious answer
To all my questionings.

319. I Have Promised

edit

1.
O Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou forever near me,
My Master and my Friend;
I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

2.
O let me feel Thou 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 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.

320. God Loves Us

edit

1.
How dearly God doth love us,
And this poor world of ours,
To spread blue skies above us,
And deck the earth with flow'rs!
There's not a blossom lowly,
Nor bird that cleaves the air,
But tells, in accents holy,
His kindness and his care.

2.
He bids the sun to warm us,
And light the path we tread;
At night, lest aught should harm us,
He guards our lowly bed.
He gives our needful clothing,
And sends our daily food;
His love denies us nothing
His wisdom deemeth good.

3.
The Bible, too, he gave us,
That tells how Jesus came,
Whose word can save and cleanse us
From guilt and sin and shame.
O may God's mercies move us
To serve him with our pow'rs;
For O, how he doth love us,
And this poor world of ours!

321. We Worship Thee

edit

1.
O Saviour, precious Saviour,
Whom yet unseen we love,
O Name of might and favor,
All other names above!

We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To thee, O Christ, we sing;
We praise thee, and confess Thee
Our holy Lord and King.

2.
O bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously hast wrought,
Thyself the revelation
Of love beyond our tho't,
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our gracious Lord and King.

3.
In Thee all fulness dwelleth,
All grace and pow'r divine;
The glory that excelleth,
O Son of God is Thine;
We worship Thee, we bless thee,
To thee, O Christ, we sing;
We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our glorious Lord and King.

4.
Oh, grant the consummation
Of this our song above,
In endless adoration,
And everlasting love;
Then shall we praise and bless Thee
Where perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess Thee
Our Saviour and our King.

322. Word of God Incarnate

edit

1.
O Word of God incarnate,
O Wisdom from on high,
O Truth unchanged, unchanging,
O Light of our dark sky!
We praise Thee for the radiance
That from the hallow'd page,

A lamp to guide our footsteps,
Shine on from age to age.

2.
The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine;
It is the golden casket
Where gems of truth are stored,
It is the heav'n drawn picture
Of Christ, the living Word.

3.
It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurled:
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world;
It is the chart and compass
That o'er life's surging sea,
Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,
Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.

4.
O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of purest gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light as of old;
O teach Thy wand'ring pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Bill, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face. Amen.

323. 'Children's Praises'

edit

1.
When, His salvation bringing,
To Zion Jesus came,
The children all stood singing
"Hosanna" to his name.
Nor did their zeal offend him,
But, as he rode along,
He let them still attend him
And smiled to hear their song.

2.

And, since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,
Tho' now as King he reigneth
On Zion's heav'nly hill,
We'll flock around his banner,
Who sits upon the throne,
And cry aloud, "Hosanna
To David's royal Son."

3.

For, should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
These stones, our silence shaming,
Would their hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
Nor, while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's.

324. Praise to Jesus

edit

1.

Come, praise your Lord and Saviour
In strains of holy mirth;
Give thanks to him, O children,
Who lived a child on earth.
He loved the little children
And call'd them to his side,
His loving arms embraced them,
And for their sake he died.

2.

Let boyhood loudly praise thee
With songs of holy joy,
For thou on earth didst sojourn,
A pure and spotless boy.
Make us like thee obedient,
Like thee from evil free;
Like thee in God's own temple;
In happy home like thee.

3.

In thee all gentlest graces
Are gathered into one.
O give that best adornment
Which Christian maid can wear,
The meek and quiet spirit,
Which shone in thee so fair.

4.

To thee, with voices blended,
We sing our songs of praise:
Be thou the light and pattern
Of all our childhood days;
And lead us ever onward,
That, while we stay below,
We may like thee, O Jesus,
In grace and wisdom grow.

325. The Voice Within

edit

1.

There lives a voice within me,
Guest angel of my heart,
Whose whisp'rings strive to win me
To act a noble part.

Up evermore it springeth
Like some sweet melody.
And evermore it singeth
This song of songs to me:

Chorus:

This world is full of beauty,
That points the soul above,
And if we did our duty,
It might be full of love.

2.

The leaf tongues of the forest,
The flower lips of the sod,
The birds that hymn their raptures
Up to the throne of God;
The summer wind that bringeth
Joy over land and sea.
Have each a voice that singeth
This song of songs to me: [Chorus]

3.
 O voice of God most tender,
 O voice of God divine,
 Still be my heart's defender
 Till ev'ry tho't is Thine;
 My soul in gladness bringeth
 Its songs of praise to Thee,
 While all around me singeth
 This song of songs to me: [Chorus].

326. Saviour Mine

edit

1.
 To Thee, O dear, dear Saviour!
 My spirit turns for rest,
 My peace is in Thy favor,
 My pillow on Thy breast;
 Tho' all the world deceive me,
 I know that I am Thine,
 And Thou wilt never leave me,
 O blessed Saviour mine.

2.
 In Thee my trust abideth,
 On Thee my hope relies,
 O Thou whose love provideth
 For all beneath the skies;
 It was Thy mercy found me,
 From bondage set me free,
 And then for ever bound me
 With threefold cords to Thee.

3.
 My grief is in the dullness
 With which this sluggish heart
 Doth open to the fullness
 Of all Thou wouldst impart;
 My hope is in Thy beauty
 Of holiness divine,
 My joy is in the duty
 That binds my life in Thine. Amen

327. 'Holy, Holy'

edit

1.
 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
 Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee;
 Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!
 ==God over all, who rules eternity.==

Holy, holy, holy! angels adore thee,
 Casting down their bright crowns around the glassy sea;
 Thousands and ten thousands worship low before thee,
 Which wert and art and evermore shalt be.

3.
 Holy, holy, holy! though darkness hide thee,
 Though the eye of man thy great glory may not see;
 Only thou art holy; there is none beside thee,
 Perfect in power, in love and purity.

328. Worthy Is the Lamb

edit

1.
 Worthy, worthy, is the Lamb,
 Worthy, worthy is the Lamb;
 Worthy, worthy is the Lamb
 That was slain.

Chorus:
 Glory, hallelujah!
 Praise him, hallelujah!
 Glory, hallelujah
 To the Lamb!

2.
 Saviour, let thy kingdom come!
 Now the pow'r of sin consume;
 Bring thy blest millennium,
 Holy Lamb. [Chorus]

3.
 Thus may we each moment feel,
 Love him, serve him, praise him still,

Till we all on Zion's hill
See the Lamb. [Chorus]

I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at his command,
And all the stars obey.

329. The Hand That Made Us

edit

1.
The spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue, ethereal sky,
And spangled heav'ns, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim:
Th' unwearied sun, from day to day
Does his Creator's pow'r display,
And publishes to ev'ry land
The work of an almighty hand.

2.
Soon as the evening shades prevail
The moon takes up the wondrous tale;
And nightly, to the list'ning earth,
Repeats the story of her birth;
While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3.
What tho' in solemn silence, all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball?
What tho' no real voice nor sound
Amid their radiant orbs be found!
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
Forever singing as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine."

2.
I sing the goodness of the Lord,
That filled the earth with food;
He formed the creatures with his word,
And then pronounced them good.
Lord, how thy wonders are displayed
Where'er I turn my eye!
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky!

3.
There's not a plant or flow'r below
But makes thy glories known;
And clouds arise, and tempests blow,
By order from thy throne.
Creatures that borrow life from thee
Are subject to thy care;
There's not a place where we can flee
But God is present there.

331. 'How Can I Keep From Singing?'

1.
My life flows on in endless song;
Amid earth's lamentation,
I hear the sweet, tho' far-off hymn
That hails a new creation;
Thro' all the tumult and the strife
I hear the music ringing;
It finds an echo in my soul,
How can I keep from singing?

330. I Sing the Power of God

edit

1.
I sing the mighty pow'r of God,
That made the mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies;

2.
What tho' my joys and comforts die,
The Lord my Helper liveth!
What tho' the darkness gather round;
Songs in the night he giveth!
No storm can shake my inmost calm

While to that refuge clinging; And then to rest forever.
 Since God is Lord of heav'n and earth,
 How can I keep from singing? 4.
 I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend!
 3. So kind, and true, and tender,
 I lift mine eyes; the cloud grows ~~shin~~ise a Counselor and Guide,
 I see the blue above it; So mighty a Defender.
 And day by day this pathway smooths ~~From~~ Him, who loveth me so well,
 Since first I learned to love it. What pow'r my soul can sever?
 The peace of God makes fresh my heart ~~shall~~ life or death, or earth or hell?
 A fountain ever springing; No; I am His forever.
 All things are mine, since I am His
 How can I keep from singing?

333. Lord of All Being

332. 'I've Found a Friend'

edit

edit

1.
 Lord of all being, throned afar,
 Thy glory flames from sun and star,
 I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend ~~Gentle~~ and soul of ev'ry sphere,
 He loved me ere I knew Him: Yet to each loving heart how near!
 He drew me with the cords of love, Yet to each loving heart how near!
 And thus He bound me to Him.
 And 'round my heart still closely ~~twine~~
 These ties which naught can sever, Sun of our life, Thy quick'ning ray
 For I am His, and He is mine, Sheds on our path the glow of day;
 Forever and forever. Star of our hope, Thy softened light
 Cheers the long watches of the night.
 Cheers the long watches of the night.
 2.
 I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend!
 He bled, He died to save me; 3.
 And not alone the gift of life, Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn,
 But His own self He gave me. Our noontide is thy gracious dawn,
 Naught that I have my own I call, Our rainbow arch Thy mercy's sign,
 I hold it for the Giver; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.
 My heart, my strength, my life, my ~~all~~, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.
 Are His, and His forever.
 4.
 Lord of all life, below, above,
 I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend ~~whose~~ light is truth, whose warmth is love,
 All pow'r to Him is given; Before Thy ever-blazing throne
 To guard me on my upward course, We ask no luster of our own.
 And bring me safe to heaven. We ask no luster of our own.
 Th' eternal glories gleam afar,
 To nerve my faint endeavor; 5.
 So now to watch, to work, to war, Grant us Thy truth to make us free,

And kindling hearts that burn for ~~335.~~ **335. 'O Worship the King!'**

Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heav'nly flame!
One holy light, one heav'nly flame^{edit}₁.

O worship the King, all glorious above,
And gratefully sing his wonderful love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilion'd in splendor, and girded with praise.

334. For Us

edit

1.
O Love! how deep, how broad, how high!
It fills the heart with ecstasy,
That God, the Son of God, should take
Our mortal form for mortals' sake.
2.
For us He was baptized, and bore
His holy fast, and hungered sore;
For us temptations sharp He knew;
For us the tempter overthrew.
3.
For us He prayed, for us He taught,
For us His daily works He wrought,
By words, and signs, and actions thus
Still seeking not Himself but us.

2.
O tell of his might and sing of his grace,
Whose robe is the light; whose canopy, space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder clouds form,
And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
3.
Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.
4.
Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;
Thy mercies, how tender! how firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

336. 'My Salvation, My All'

4.
For us to wicked men betrayed,
Scourged, mocked, purple robe arrayed,
He bore the shameful cross and death,
For us at length gave up His breath.

edit

5.
For us He rose from death again,
For us He went on high to reign,
For us He sent His Spirit here
To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

Thou in whose presence my soul takes delight,
On whom in affliction I call,
My comfort by day and my song in the night,
My hope, my salvation, my all!

6.
To Him whose boundless love has won
Salvation for us through His Son,
To God the Father, glory be,
Both now and through eternity.

2.
His voice, as the sound of the dulcimer sweet,
Is heard thro' the shadows of death;
The cedars of Lebanon bow at his feet,
The air is perfum'd with his breath.
3.
His lips, as a fountain of righteousness flow,
To water the gardens of grace;

From which their salvation the Gentiles shall know, without Thee,
 And bask in the smiles of his face Death with Thee is bright;
 Light of light, shine o'er us
 On our pilgrim way,
 4. He looks, and ten thousands of angels rejoice, all before us
 And myriads wait for his word; To the endless day.
 He speaks, and eternity, fill'd with his voice,
 Reechoes the praise of the Lord.

338. Purer Yet and Purer

edit

1.
 Purer yet and purer
 I would be in mind,
 Dearer yet and dearer
 Ev'ry duty find;
 Hoping still and trusting
 God without a fear,
 Patiently believing
 He will make all clear.

2.
 Calmer yet and calmer
 In the hours of pain,
 Surer yet and surer
 Peace at last to gain;
 Suff'ring still and doing,
 To His will resigned,
 And to God subduing
 Heart and will and mind.

3.
 Higher yet and higher
 Out of clouds and night,
 Nearer yet and nearer
 Rising to the light
 Light serene and holy,
 Where my soul may rest,
 Purified and lowly,
 Sanctified and blest.

4.
 Swifter yet and swifter
 Ever onward run,
 Firmer yet and firmer
 Step as I go on;

337. Psalm of Praise

edit

1.
 God's free mercy streameth
 Over all the world,
 And His banner gleameth,
 By His church unfurled;
 Broad and deep and glorious,
 As the heav'n above,
 Shines in might victorious
 His eternal love.

2.
 Summer suns are glowing
 Over land and sea;
 Happy light is flowing,
 Bountiful and free;
 Ev'rything rejoices
 In the mellow rays;
 Earth's ten thousand voices
 Swell the psalm of praise.

3.
 Lord, upon our blindness,
 Thy pure radiance pour;
 For Thy loving kindness
 We would love Thee more;
 And when clouds are drifting
 Dark across the sky,
 Then, the vail uplifting,
 Father, be Thou nigh.

4.
 We will never doubt Thee,
 Tho' Thou vail Thy light;

Oft these earnest longings
Swell within my breast,
Yet their inner meaning
Ne'er can be express'd. Amen.

339. Twilight

edit

1.
Day is dying in the west;
Heav'n is touching earth with rest
Wait and worship while the night
Sets her evening lamps alight
Thro' all the sky.

Chorus:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts,
Heav'n and earth are full of Thee!
Heav'n and earth are praising Thee,
O Lord most high.

2.
Lord of Life, beneath the dome
Of the universe, thy home,
Gather us, who seek Thy face,
To the fold of Thy embrace,
For Thou art nigh. [Chorus]

3.
While the deep'ning shadows fall,
Heart of Love, enfold us all;
Thro' the glory and the grace
Of the stars that veil thy face,
Our hearts ascend. [Chorus]

4.
When forever from our sight,
Pass the stars, the day, the night,
Lord of angels, on our eyes
Let eternal morning rise,
And shadows end. [Chorus]

340. Saviour and Friend

edit

1.
Rest of the weary,
Joy of the sad,
Hope of the dreary,
Light of the glad;
Home of the stranger,
Strength to the end,
Refuge from danger,
Saviour and Friend;
Refuge from danger,
Saviour and Friend,
Saviour and Friend.

2.
Pillow where lying,
Love rests her head;
Peace of the dying,
Life of the dead;
Path of the lowly,
Prize at the end,
Breath of the holy,
Saviour and Friend;
Breath of the holy,
Saviour and Friend,
Saviour and Friend.

3.
When my feet stumble,
To Thee I cry;
Crown of the humble,
Cross of the high;
When my steps wander,
Over me bend,
Truer and fonder,
Saviour and Friend;
True and fonder,
Saviour and Friend,
Saviour and Friend.

4.
Ever confessing Thee,
I will raise
Unto Thee blessing,
Glory, and praise;
All my endeavor,
World without end,

Thine to be ever,
Saviour and Friend;
Thine to be ever,
Saviour and Friend,
Saviour and Friend.

Sound the note of praise above;
Jesus reigns, and heav'n rejoices;
Jesus reigns, the God of love;
See, he sits on yonder throne;
Jesus rules the world alone.
Hallelujah! hallelujah! hallelujah! amen.

341. Thy Glory Fills the Heavens

edit

1.
Lord, thy glory fills the heaven;
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!

Heav'n is still with anthems ringing;
Earth takes up the angel's cry,
Holy, holy, holy, singing,
Lord of hosts, thou Lord most high

2.
Ever thus in God's high praises,
Brethren, let our tongues unite;
While our tho't his greatness raises,
And our love his gifts excite:

With his seraph train before him,
With his holy church below,
Thus unite we to adore him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow.

3.
Lord, thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!
Thus thy glorious name confessing,
We adopt the angel's cry,
Holy, holy, holy, blessing
Thee, the Lord our God most high!

342. Ten Thousand Harps

edit

1.
Hark! ten thousand harps and voices

2.
King of glory, reign forever,
Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing from thy love shall sever
Those whom thou dost seal thine own;
Happy objects of thy grace,
Destined to behold thy face.
Hallelujah! hallelujah! hallelujah! amen.

3.
Saviour, hasten thine appearing;
Bring, O bring, the glorious day
When the awful summons bearing,
Heav'n and earth shall pass away!
Then, with golden harps, we'll sing,
"Glory, glory to our King.
Hallelujah! hallelujah! hallelujah! amen.

343. I My Cross Have Taken

edit

1.
Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow thee;
All things else I have forsaken,
Thou henceforth my all shalt be;
Perish ev'ry fond ambition,
All I've sought or hoped or known;
Yet how much is my condition,
God and heav'n are still my own.

2.
Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me;
Thou art faithful, thou art true;
And, while thou dost smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love and might,

Foes may hate, and friends may shun **345. Love Divine**

Show thy face, and all is bright.

edit

3.

Hast'ning on from grace to glory, Love divine, all love excelling,
Arm'd by faith and wing'd by pray'r, Joy of heav'n to earth come down!
Heav'n's eternal day's before me, Fix in us thy humble dwelling;
God's own hand is guiding there. All thy faithful mercies crown.
Soon shall close my earthly mission, Jesus, thou art all compassion,
Swift shall pass these pilgrim days, Pure, unbounded love thou art;
Hope shall change to glad fruition, visit us with thy salvation;
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise, Enter ev'ry trembling heart.

1.

344. Happy in Him

edit

1.

How tedious and tasteless the hours, Take away our bent to sinning;
When Jesus no longer I see! Alpha and Omega be;
Sweet prospects, sweet birds, and sweet flowers, as its beginning
Have all lost their sweetness to me, Set out hearts at liberty.
The midsummer sun shines but dim,
The fields strive in vain to look gay;
But when I am happy in him, Finish then thy new creation;
December's as pleasant as May. Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see thy great salvation

2.

His name yields the richest perfume, Changed from glory into glory,
And sweeter than music his voice; Till in heav'n we take our place,
His presence disperses my gloom, Till we cast our crowns before thee,
And makes all within me rejoice: Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

I should, were he always thus nigh,

Have nothing to wish or to fear;

No mortal so happy as I,

My summer would last all the year.

2.

Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
Into ev'ry troubled breast!

Let us all thy grace inherit,

Let us find thy promised rest.

Take away our bent to sinning;

Alpha and Omega be;

Sweet flowers, as its beginning

Set out hearts at liberty.

gay;

Finish then thy new creation;

Pure and spotless let us be;

Let us see thy great salvation

Perfectly restored in thee;

Changed from glory into glory,

Till in heav'n we take our place,

Till we cast our crowns before thee,

Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

346. Prayer for the Children

3.

My Lord, if indeed I am thine, Heav'nly Father, send Thy blessing
If thou art my Sun and my Song, On the children gathered here,
Say, why do I languish and pine? May they all, Thy name confessing,
And why are my winters so long? Hold Thy truth forever dear;
O drive these dark clouds from my May, they be like Joseph, loving,
Thy soul-cheering presence restore, dutiful, and kind, and pure,
Or take me to thee up on high, And their faith, like Samuel proving,
Where winter and clouds are no more, Steadfast in the right endure.

1.

Heav'nly Father, send Thy blessing

On the children gathered here,

May they all, Thy name confessing,

Hold Thy truth forever dear;

May they be like Joseph, loving,

dutiful, and kind, and pure,

And their faith, like Samuel proving,

Steadfast in the right endure.

2. My soul to thy still waters
Hastes in its thirstings here. [Refrain]
Holy Saviour, who in meekness
Came to earth a child to be, 4.
Guide their steps and help their weaknessthe healing Fountain,
Bless and make them like to Thee; Fresh from the throne above,
Bear Thy lambs when they are weary, Thou art the living water,
Safe upon Thy loving breast, Thou art the stream of love. [Refrain]
Thro' life's desert, dry and dreary,
Bring them to thy heav'nly rest.

348. Little Town of Bethlehem

3. Spread Thy golden pinions o'er them, edit
Holy Spirit from above;
Guide them, lead them, go before them,
Give them peace, and joy, and love, O little town of Bethlehem,
Temples of thy glorious Godhead, How still we see thee lie!
May they with Thy presence shine, Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
And immortal bliss inherit, The silent stars go by;
And forevermore be Thine. Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The Everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

347. Holy River

edit

1. Fresh from the throne of glory,
Bright in its crystal gleam,
Bursts out the living Fountain,
Swells on the living Stream.
2. For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.
Refrain:
Holy River, I would ever
Draw my life from thee;
Mighty River, I will never
Cease to sing of thee.
3. How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heav'n.
Stream full of life and gladness,
Spring of all health and peace,
No ear may hear His coming;
No harps by thee hang silent,
But in this world of sin,
Nor happy voices cease. [Refrain] Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.
3. River of God, I greet thee,
Now not afar, but near;
4. O holy Child of Bethlehem,

Descend to us, we pray;
 Cast out our sin and enter in,
 Be born in us today.
 We hear the Christmas angels
 The great glad tidings tell,
 Oh, come to us, abide with us,
 Our Lord Emmanuel! Amen.

349. The Lord in Zion Reigneth

edit

1.
 The Lord in Zion reigneth!
 Let all the earth rejoice,
 And come before his throne of grace,
 With tuneful heart and voice;
 The Lord in Zion reigneth,
 And there his praise shall ring,
 To him shall princes bend the knee,
 And kings their glory bring.

2.
 The Lord in Zion reigneth,
 And who so great as he?
 The depths of earth are in his hands,
 He rules the mighty sea;
 O crown his name with honor,
 And let his standard wave,
 Till distant isles beyond the deep
 Shall own his pow'r to save.

3.
 The Lord in Zion reigneth,
 These hours to him belong,
 O enter now his temple gates,
 And fill his courts with song;
 Beneath his royal banner,
 Let ev'ry creature fall,
 Exalt the King of heav'n and earth,
 "And crown him Lord of all!"

350. Beneath the Cross

edit

1.
 Beneath the cross of Jesus
 I fain would take my stand;
 The shadow of a mighty rock
 Within a weary land.
 A home within the wilderness,
 A rest upon the way,
 From burning of the noontide heat,
 And burdens of the day.

2.
 Upon that cross of Jesus,
 Mine eye at times can see
 The very dying form of One
 Who suffered there for me.
 And from my smitten heart, with tears,
 Two wonders I confess,
 The wonders of His glorious love,
 And my own worthlessness.

3.
 I take, O cross, Thy shadow,
 For my abiding place;
 I ask no other sunshine than
 The sunshine of His face:
 Content to let the world go by,
 To know no gain nor loss,
 My sinful self, my only shame,
 My glory, all the cross.

351. Praise the Lord

edit

1.
 Praise the Lord, His glories show,
 Saints within His courts below,
 Angels round His throne above,
 All that see and share His love,
 Earth to heav'n and heav'n to earth,
 Tell His wonders, sing His worth;
 Age to age, and shore to shore,
 Praise Him, praise Him evermore.

2.
 Praise the Lord, His mercies trace;

Praise His providence and grace, Hark! the herald angels sing,
 All that He for men hath done, "Glory to the newborn King;
 All He sends us thro' His Son. Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
 Strings and voices, hands and hearts, and sinners reconciled!"
 In the concert bear your parts; Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
 All that breathe, your Lord adore, Join the triumph of the skies;
 Praise Him, praise Him evermore. With the angel host proclaim,
 "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
 With the angel host proclaim,
 "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

352. Freedom in Christ

edit

<p>1. Conq'ring kings their titles take From the foes they captive make; Jesus, by a nobler deed, From the thousands He hath freed. Yes; none other Name is giv'n Unto mortals under heav'n, Which can make the dead arise, And exalt them to the skies.</p> <p>2. That which Christ so hardly wrought, That which He so dearly bought, That salvation, mortals may Spurn and madly cast away; Rather gladly for that Name Bear the cross, endure the shame; Joyfully for Him to die Is not death, but victory.</p> <p>3. Jesus, Who dost condescend To be called the sinner's Friend, Hear us as to Thee, we pray, Glorifying in Thy Name today. Glory to the Father be, Glory, holy Son, to Thee, Glory to the Holy Ghost, From the saints and angel host.</p>	<p>2. Christ, by highest heav'n adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord; In the manger born a king, While adoring angels sing, "Peace on earth, to men good-will;" Bid the trembling soul be still, Christ on earth has come to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel! Christ on earth has come to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel!</p> <p>3. Hail! the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail! the Sun of righteousness! Life, and light to all he brings, Ris'n with healing in his wings. Mild he lays his glory by, Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth. Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth.</p>
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353. The Herald Angels Sing

edit

1. Amen. Songs of praise the angels sang;
 Heav'n with alleluias rang,
 When Jehovah's work begun,
 When he spake and it was done.
 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
 When the Prince of Peace was born;

354. Songs of Praise

edit

1. Amen. Songs of praise the angels sang;
 Heav'n with alleluias rang,
 When Jehovah's work begun,
 When he spake and it was done.
 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
 When the Prince of Peace was born;

Songs of praise arose, when he
Captive led captivity.

2.

Heav'n and earth shall pass away, That thou th' Eternal Father art,
Songs of praise shall crown that day; boundless majesty!
God will make new heav'n and earth; Thee day by day we magnify,
Songs of praise shall hail their birth; Thy mercy we implore,
And can man alone be dumb To keep us this day without sin,
Till that glorious kingdom come? And guard us evermore.
No; the Church delights to raise
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.

3.

Saints below with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice; edit
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.
Hymns of glory, songs of praise,
Father, unto thee we raise;
Jesus, glory unto thee,
With the Spirit ever be.

355. The Only Lord

edit

1.

O God, we praise thee, and confess
That thou the only Lord
And Everlasting Father art;
By all be thou adored.
To thee all angels cry aloud;
To thee the pow'rs on high,
Both cherubim and seraphim,
Continually do cry,

2.

"O holy, holy, holy Lord,
When heav'nly hosts obey,
The universe is glory fill'd
With thy majestic's sway!"
The glad immortal company,
Arrayed in robes of light,
With all the saints in sinless worlds,
Thy constant praise recite.

3.

The holy church thro'out the world,
O Lord, confesses thee,
That thou th' Eternal Father art,
Thy day; boundless majesty!
Thee day by day we magnify,
Thy mercy we implore,
To keep us this day without sin,
And guard us evermore.

356. 'O Love divine, of all that is'

1.

O Love divine, of all that is,
The sweetest and the best,
Fain would I come and rest to-night
Upon thy tender breast;
I pray thee turn me not away;
For, sinful though I be,
Thou knowest ev'rything I need,
And all my need of thee.

2.

And yet the spirit in my heart
Says, Wherefore should I pray
That thou shouldst seek me with thy love,
Since thou dost seek alway?
And dost not even wait until
I urge my steps to thee;
But in the darkness of my life
Art coming still to me.

3.

Thou hearest ev'ry tho't I mean,
And not the words I say,
The hidden thanks among the words
That only seen to pray.
Still, still thy love will beckon me,
And still thy strength will come
In many ways to bear me up,
And bring me to my home.

357. O Thou who art of all The ransom-price I fully paid;
that is Repent! believe! be blest!"

edit

3.

I felt his love, the strongest love
That mortal ever felt;
O, how it drew my soul above,
And made my hard heart melt!
My burden at his feet I laid,
And knew the joy of heaven,
As in my willing ear he said
The blessed word, "Forgiven!"

2.

,edit

1.
'I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto me and rest;
Lay down; thou weary one lay down
Thy head upon my breast."
I came to Jesus as I was
Weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in him a resting place,
And he has made me glad.

358. 'I heard a voice, the sweetest voice' I found in him a resting place,
And he has made me glad.

And he has made me glad.

2.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink and live."
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in him.

3.
I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's light.
Look unto me; thy morn shall rise,
And all thy days be bright."
I look'd to Jesus, and I found
In him my star, my sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk,
Till all my journey's done.

360. I Heard the Voice of Jesus

edit

1.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto Me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast;
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary and worn and sad;
I found in Him a resting place,
And He has made me glad.

2.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live!"
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

3.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all Thy day be bright!"
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk,
Till all my journey's done.

No mortal can with him compare,
Among the sons of men;
Fairer is he than all the fair
That fill the heav'nly train,
That fill the heav'nly train.

3.

He saw me plung'd in deep distress,
He flew to my relief;
For me he bore the shameful cross,
And carried all my grief,
And carried all my grief.

4.

To him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death,
He saves me from the grave,
He saves me from the grave.

5.

To heaven, the place of his abode,
He brings my weary feet;
Shows me the glories of my God,
And makes my joy complete.

6.

Since from his bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be thine.

362. The Word

edit

1.

A glory in the word we find
When grace restores our sight;
But sin has darkened all the mind,
And vail'd the heav'nly light.
And vail'd the heav'nly light.

2.

When God's own Spirit clears our view,
How bright the doctrines shine!

361. Majestic Sweetness

edit

1.

Majestic sweetness sits enthron'd
Upon the Saviour's brow;
His head with radiant light is crown'd,
His lips with grace o'erflow,
His lips with grace o'erflow.

2.

Their holy fruits and sweetness sh~~ow~~ makes a world of darkness shine
 The author is divine. With beams of heav'nly day.
 The author is divine. With beams of heav'nly day.

3.
 How blest are we, with open face
 To view thy glory, Lord,
 And all thy image here to trace,
 Reflected in thy word!
 Reflected in thy word!

4.
 O teach us, as we look, to grow
 In holiness and love,
 That we may long to see and know
 Thy glorious face above.
 Thy glorious face above.

363. Glorious

edit

1.
 A glory gilds the sacred page,
 Majestic, like the sun;
 It gives a light to every age,
 It gives, but borrows none.
 It gives, but borrows none.

2.
 The Spirit breathes upon the word,
 And brings the truth to sight;
 Precepts and promises afford
 A sanctifying light.
 A sanctifying light.

3.
 The hand that gave it, still supplies
 The gracious light and heat;
 His truths upon the nations rise, 1.
 They rise, but never set.
 They rise, but never set.

4.
 Let everlasting thanks be thine,
 For such a bright display;

364. Secure

edit

1.
 How shall the young secure their hearts,
 And guard their lives from sin?
 Thy word the choicest rules imparts,
 To keep the conscience clean.
 To keep the conscience clean.

2.
 'Tis like the sun, a heav'nly light,
 That guides me all the day:
 And thro' the dangers of the night,
 A lamp to lead my way.
 A lamp to lead the way.

3.
 Thy precepts make me truly wise;
 I hate the sinner's road;
 I hate my own vain thoughts that rise,
 But love thy law, my God.
 But love thy law, my God.

4.
 Thy word is everlasting truth;
 How pure is every page!
 That holy book shall guide my youth,
 And well support my age.
 And well support my age.

365. Perfect

edit

1.
 Let all the heathen writers join
 To form one perfect book;
 Great God, if once compared with thine,
 How mean their writings look!
 How mean their writings look!

2. Like the sunlight from the sky,
 Not the most perfect rules they gave the Holy Ghost is given,
 Could show one sin forgiv'n, Coming gently from on high. [Chorus]
 Nor lead one step beyond the grave;
 But thine conducts to heaven. 4.
 But thine conducts to heaven. Lo! a fruitful field is growing,
 Blessed fruits of righteousness;
 3. And the streams of life are flowing
 Yet men would fain be just with God in the lonely wilderness. [Chorus]
 By works their hands have wrought;
 But thy commands, exceeding broad, 5.
 Extend to every thought. What a wonderful salvation,
 Extend to every thought. Where we always see his face!
 What a peaceful habitation!
 4. What a quiet resting place! [Chorus]
 Our faith, and love, and every grace,
 Fall far below thy word;
 But perfect truth and righteousness
 Dwell only in the Lord. edit
 Dwell only in the Lord.

366. Blessed Quietness

edit

1. Awake, my soul, to joyful lays,
 Joys are flowing like a river, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
 Since the Comforter has come; He justly claims a song from me,
 He abides with us forever, His loving kindness, O how free!
 Makes the trusting heart his home. His loving kindness, loving kindness,
 His loving kindness, etc.
 2. He saw me ruin'd in the fall,
 Yet lov'd me notwithstanding all;
 He sav'd me from my lost estate,
 Chorus: His loving kindness, O how great!
 Blessed quietness, holy quietness, His loving kindness, loving kindness,
 Sweet assurance in my soul; Loving kindness, loving kindness,
 On the stormy sea, His loving kindness, etc.
 Jesus speaks to me,
 And the billows cease to roll. 3.
 Tho' num'rous hosts of mighty foes,
 Tho' earth and hell my way oppose,
 He safely leads my soul along,
 2. His loving kindness, O how strong!
 O what holy peace and gladness! Loving kindness, loving kindness,
 What a comfort is our Guest, His loving kindness, etc.
 No more unbelief and sadness,
 As obeying now we rest. [Chorus]
 3. 4.
 Like the rain that falls from heaven when trouble, like a gloomy cloud,

Has gather'd thick and thunder'd loud Thy grace Divine,
 He near my soul has always stood, We are on the Lord's side,
 His loving kindness, O how good! Saviour, we are Thine.
 Loving kindness, loving kindness,
 His loving kindness, etc.

368. 'I'll Pursue Him'

edit

1.
 Jesus, my all to heav'n has gone,
 He whom I fix my hopes upon;
 His track I see, and I'll pursue
 The narrow way till him I view.

Refrain:
 I'll pursue him, I'll pursue him,
 Yes, I'll pursue my Lord and King.

2.
 This is the way I long have sought,
 And mourned because I found it not;
 My brief a burden long has been,
 Because I was not saved from sin.

3.
 Now will I tell to all around,
 What a dear Saviour I have found;
 I'll point to thy redeeming blood,
 And say, "Behold the way to God."

2.
 Not for weight of glory,
 Not for crown and palm,
 Enter we the army,
 Raise the warrior psalm;
 But for love that claimeth
 Lives for whom He died:
 He whom Jesus nameth
 Must be on His side.
 By Thy love constraining,
 By Thy grace Divine,
 We are on the Lord's side,
 Saviour, we are Thine.

3.
 Jesus, Thou hast bought us,
 Not with gold or gem,
 But with Thine own life blood,
 For Thy diadem:
 With Thy blessing filling.
 [Refrain]
 Each who comes to Thee,
 Thou hast made us willing,
 Thou hast made us free.
 By Thy grand redemption,
 By Thy grace Divine,
 We are on the Lord's side,
 [Refrain]
 Saviour, we are Thine.

369. 'We Are on the Lord's Side'

edit

1.
 Who is on the Lord's side?
 Who will serve the King?
 Who will be His helpers
 Other lives to bring?
 Who will leave the world's side?
 Who will face the foe?
 Who is on the Lord's side?
 Who for Him will go?
 By Thy call of mercy,

4.
 Fierce may be the conflict,
 Strong may be the foe,
 But the King's own army
 None can overthrow:
 Round His standard ranging,
 Vict'ry is secure;
 For His truth unchanging
 Makes the triumph sure;
 Joyfully enlisting
 By Thy grace Divine,
 We are on the Lord's side,
 Saviour, we are Thine.

370. 'Fling Out the Banner!' The captive feel his bondage cease,
The mourner find the way of peace.
edit

1.	4.
Fling out the banner! let it float	Oh, grant us grace, Almighty Lord,
Skyward and seaward, high and wide;	To read aright Thy holy word,
Our glory only in the cross;	Its truth with meekness to receive,
Our only hope, the Crucified.	And by its holy precepts live.

2. **372. 'Salvation!'**

Fling out the banner! angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign, edit
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the love Divine.

3.	1.
Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls	Salvation! O the joyful sound,
That sink and perish in the strife,	'Tis pleasure to our ears,
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem,	A sov'reign balm for ev'ry wound,
And spring immortal into life.	A cordial for our fears.

4.	2.
Fling out the banner! wide and high	Buried in sorrow and in sin,
Seaward and skyward, let it shine:	At hell's dark door we lay;
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;	But we arise, by grace divine,
We conquer only in that sign.	To see a heav'nly day.

371. 'God, in the Gospel' Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky
Unite to swell the sound.

edit

373. The Spreading Gospel

1.	edit
God, in the gospel of His Son,	
Makes His eternal counsels known;	
Where love in all its glory shines;	
And truth is drawn in fairest lines	1.
	The heav'ns declare Thy glory, Lord,
	In ev'ry star Thy wisdom shines,
2.	But viewing Christ within Thy word,
Here sinners, of an humble frame,	We read Thy love in clearer lines.
May taste His grace, and learn His name;	
May read in characters of blood,	2.
The wisdom, pow'r and grace of God	The rolling sun, the changing light,
	And nights and days, Thy pow'r confess;
3.	But the blest volume Thou didst write,
The pris'ner here may break his chains	And reveals Thy justice and Thy grace.
The weary rest from all his pains,	

3. For the joy of human love,
 Wide be Thy spreading gospel preached, sister, parent, child,
 Till thro' the world Thy truth has Friends on earth and Friend above,
 Till Christ has all the nations reached, Allatures pure and undefiled,
 That see the light, or feel the shadow of all, to thee we raise
 This our grateful song of praise.

4. Great Sun of Righteousness, arise;
 Bless the dark world with heav'nly light, the gift of thy dear Son,
 Thy gospel makes the simple wise, For the hope of heav'n at last,
 Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right, the Spirit's vict'ry won,
 For the crown when life is past,
 Lord of all, to thee we raise
 Songs of gratitude and praise.

374. The Day Awakes

edit

1. 376. Power to Obey
 Again the day awake in wondrous beauty,
 And all the shadows of the midnight flee.
 Again we gird ourselves for loving duty,
 And lift our thankful hearts, O God, to thee, blessing, now, O Lord,
 While we look into thy word:
 To our hearts thy truth reveal;
 Look from the height of heav'n, and send us forth with cheerful zeal;
 Thy light and truth, and guide us onward still, thy righteous way,
 O let thy mercy, as of old, be near to us, us power to obey.
 And lead us safely to thy holy hill.

2. Sanctify us, Lord, we pray,
 So, when that morn of endless light thy shining sons of this day:
 And shades of evil from its splendour flee, souls by thee be fed,
 Safe may we rise, this earth's darkness and gloom forsaking;
 Thro' all the long, bright day to dwell with thee, and sin,
 Keep us ever pure within.

375. Our Song of Praise

edit

1. For the beauty of the earth,
 For the glory of the skies,
 For the love which from our birth
 Over and around us lies,
 Lord of all, to thee we raise
 This our grateful song of praise.

377. Praise Ye the Father

edit

1. Praise ye the Father for his loving kindness,
 Tenderly cares he for his erring children;
 Praise him, ye angels, praise him in the heavens,
 Praise ye Jehovah!

2. Praise ye the Saviour, great is his compassion,

Graciously cares he for his chosen people;
 Young men and maidens, ye old men ~~And~~ children,
 Praise ye the Savior! I'm glad salvation's free,
 I'm glad salvation's free;
 3. Salvation's free for you and me;
 Praise ye the Spirit, Comforter of ~~Israel~~ ~~Israel~~ salvation's free.
 Sent of the Father and the Son to bless us;
 Praise ye the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
 Praise the Eternal Three! Let those refuse to sing
 Who never knew our God;
 But servants of the heav'nly King
 May speak their joys abroad. [Chorus]

378. Praise the Lord_1

edit

1. Praise ye the Lord; for it is good
 Praise to our God to sing;
 For it is pleasant, and to praise
 It is a comely thing.
 3. Then let our songs a bound,
 And ev'ry tear be dry;
 We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground
 To fairer worlds on high. [Chorus]

Chorus:

Praise the Lord, it is good
 Praise to our God to sing:
 For it is pleasant, and to praise
 It is a comely thing.

380. Again the Day Returns

edit

1. Again the day returns of holy rest,
 Which, when he made the world, Jehovah blest;
 When, like his own, he bade our labor's cease,
 And all be piety, and all be peace.
 2. Those that are broken in their heart,
 And troubled in their minds,
 He healeth, and their painful wounds
 He tenderly upbinds. [Chorus]
 3. Let us devote this consecrated day
 To learn his will, and all we learn obey;
 So shall he hear, when fervently we raise
 Our supplications, and our songs of praise.
 4. He counts the number of the stars;
 He names them ev'ry one:
 Our Lord is great, and of great pow'r,
 His wisdom search can none. [Chorus]
 3. Lord of all worlds, incline thy gracious ear;
 Thy children's voice in tender mercy hear;
 Bear thy blest promise, fix'd as hills, in mind,
 And shed renewing grace on lost mankind.

379. Salvation Free

edit

1. Come, ye that love the Lord,
 And let your joy be known;
 Join in a song with sweet accord,
 And thus surround the throne.
 4. Father in heav'n, in whom our hopes confide,
 Whose pow'r defends us, and whose precepts guide,
 Thro' life our surest guardian, and friend,
 Glory supreme be thine till time shall end.

381. Again We Meet

edit

Then when thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal peace!

1.

Father, again in Jesus' name we meet,
And bow in penitence beneath Thy feet;
Again to Thee our grateful voices raise,
To sue for mercy, and to sing Thy praise.

2.

O we would bless Thee for Thy ceaseless care,
And all Thy love from day to day declare!
Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned?
Does not Thine arm encircle us around?

3.

Alas! unworthy of Thy boundless love,
Too oft with careless feet from Thee we rove;
But now encouraged by Thy voice, we come,
Returning sinners, to a Father's home.

4.

O by that name in which all fullness dwells,
O by that love which ev'ry love excels,
O by that blood so freely shed for sin,
Open blest Mercy's gate, and take us in.

382. Our Parting Hymn

edit

383. 'I'll Live For Him'

My life, my love, I give to thee,
Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
O, may I ever faithful be,
My Saviour and my God!

I'll live for him who died for me;
How happy then my life shall be!
I'll live for him who died for me,
My Saviour and my God!

I now believe thou dost receive,
For thou hast died that I might live,
And now henceforth I'll trust in thee,
My Saviour and my God! [Chorus]
I now believe thou dost receive,
For thou hast died on Calvary,
To save my soul and make me free,
I consecrate my life to thee,
My Saviour and my God! [Chorus]

384. Break Thou the Bread of Life

1.

Saviour, again to thy dear name we fall;
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless thee ere our worship cease,
Then, lowly kneeling, wait thy word of peace.

2.

Grant us thy peace upon our homeward way,
With thee began, with thee shall end the day;
Guard thou the lips from sin, the heart from shame,
That in this house have called upon thy name.

3.

Grant us thy peace thro'out our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;

Bless Thou the truth, revealed
 This day to me,
 As Thou didst bless the bread
 By Galilee;
 Then shall all bondage cease,
 All fetters fall;
 And I shall find in Thee
 My All-in-All!

3.
 Spirit and Life are they,
 Words Thou dost speak;
 I hasten to obey,
 But I am weak;
 Thou art my only help,
 Thou art my life;
 Heeding Thy holy word
 I win the strife.

385. Sabbath Dawn

edit

1.
 The dawn of God's dear Sabbath
 Breaks o'er the earth again,
 As some sweet summer morning
 After a night of pain;
 It comes as cooling showers
 To some exhausted land,
 As shade of cluster'd palm trees
 'Mid weary wastes of sand.

2.
 Lord, we would bring for off'ring,
 Tho' marr'd with earthly soil,
 A week of earnest labor,
 Of steady, faithful toil,
 Fair fruits of self-denial,
 Of strong, deep love to Thee,
 Foster'd by Thine own Spirit,
 In true humility.

3.
 And we would bring our burden
 Of sinful tho't and deed,

In Thy pure presence kneeling,
 From bondage to be freed,
 Our heart's most bitter sorrow
 For all Thy work undone
 So many talents wanted!
 So few bright laurels won!

4.
 And with that sorrow mingling,
 A steadfast faith, and sure,
 And love so deep and fervent,
 For Thee to make it pure,
 In Thy dear presence finding
 The pardon that we need,
 And then the peace so lasting
 Celestial peace indeed. Amen.

386. 'Day of Rest and Gladness!'

edit

1.
 O day of rest and gladness,
 O day of joy and light,
 O balm of care and sadness,
 Most beautiful, most bright;
 On thee, the high and lowly,
 Who bend before the throne,
 Sing, Holy, holy, holy,
 To the Eternal One.

2.
 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.

3.
 A day of sweet reflection
 Thou art, a day of love;
 A day to raise affection

From earth to things above.
New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We seek the rest remaining
In mansions of the blest.

387. Delightful Morn

edit

1.
Welcome, delightful morning,
Thou day of sacred rest;
I hail thy kind return;
Lord, make these moments blest.
From the low train of mortal toys
I soar to reach immortal joys,
I sour to reach immortal joys.

2.
Now may the King descend,
And fill his throne of grace;
Thy scepter, Lord, extend,
While saints address thy face;
Let sinners feel thy quick'ning word,
And learn to know and fear the Lord.

3.
Descend, celestial Dove,
With all thy quick'ning pow'rs;
Disclose a Saviour's love,
And bless these sacred hours;
Then shall my soul new life obtain,
Nor Sabbath-days be passed in vain.

388. 'Safely Thro' Another Week'

edit

1.
Safely thro' another week
God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in his courts today,
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest,

Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.

2.
While we seek supplies of grace
Thro' the dear Redeemer's name,
Show thy reconciling face,
Take away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free
May we rest this day in thee,
From our worldly cares set free
May we rest this day in thee.

3.
Here we come thy name to praise,
May we feel thy presence near,
May thy glory meet our eyes
While we in thy courts appear;
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast,
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4.
May the gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief to all complaints;
Thus may all our Sabbaths be
Till we rise to reign with thee,
Thus may all our Sabbaths be
Till we rise to reign with thee.

390. That Song of Old

edit

1.
It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold;
"Peace on the earth, good will to men,
From heav'n's all-gracious King."
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

2. From shore to shore.
 Thy sov'reign majesty
 Still thro' the open skies they come, we in glory see,
 With peaceful wing unfurled; And to eternity
 And still their heav'nly music flows, and adore.
 O'er all the weary world;
 Above its sad and lowly plains
 They bend on hov'ring wing,
 And ever o'er its Babel sounds
 The blessed angels sing.

392. 'Sound, sound the truth abroad!'

edit

3. 1.
 But with the woes of sin and strife, Sound, sound the truth abroad!
 The world has suffered long; Bear ye the word of God
 Beneath the angel-strain have rolled, Through the wide world;
 Two thousand years of wrong; Tell what our Lord has done,
 And man, at war with man, hears not, Tell how the day is won,
 The love-song which they bring; And from his lofty throne
 O cease, ye mortals, cease your strife, Satan is hurled.
 And hear the angels sing!

391. Almighty King

edit

1.
 Come, thou almighty King,
 Help us thy name to sing,
 Help us to praise.
 Father all glorious,
 O'er all victorious,
 Come, and reign over us,
 Ancient of Days.

2.
 Come, holy Comforter,
 Thy sacred witness bear
 In this glad hour:
 Thou who almighty art,
 Rule now in ev'ry heart,
 And ne'er from us depart,
 Spirit of pow'r.

3.
 Thou art the mighty One,
 On earth thy will be done,

2.
 Ye who, forsaking all
 At your loved Master's call,
 Comforts resign;
 Soon will your work be done,
 Soon will the prize be won;
 Brighter than yonder sun
 Then shall ye shine.

393. Thy Mercies

edit

1.
 When all thy mercies, O my God!
 My rising soul surveys,
 Transported with the view,
 I'm lost in wonder, love, and praise.

2.
 Unnumbered comforts to my soul
 Thy tender care bestowed,
 Before my infant heart discerned
 From whom those blessings flowed.

3.
 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts

My daily thanks employ; Is my joy and my song;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart, O that all to this Refuge might fly!
That tastes these gifts with joy. He hath loved me, indeed,
He did suffer and bleed,
4. To redeem such a rebel as I.
O, how can words with equal warmth
The gratitude declare 5.
That glows within my raptured heart, the wings of his love,
But thou canst read it there. I am carried above
All my sin, and temptation, and pain;
5. O, that all would believe,
Through all eternity, to thee And by sin never grieve,
A joyful song I'll raise: And thus cause him to suffer again.
But O, eternity's too short
To utter all thy praise!

394. 'How Happy Are They!'

edit

1.
O, how happy are they
Who their Saviour obey,
And have laid up their treasure above!
Tongue can never express
The sweet comfort and peace
Of a soul in its earliest love.
2.
That sweet comfort is mine,
Since the favor divine
I receiv'd thro' the blood of the Lamb,
Since my heart first believ'd,
What a joy I've receiv'd,
What a heaven in Jesus' dear name.
3.
'Tis a heaven below
My Redeemer to know;
And the angels can do nothing more
Than to fall at his feet,
And the story repeat,
And the Love of sinners adore.
4.
Jesus all the day long

395. Wholly Thine

edit

1.
I would be, dear Saviour, wholly thine;
Teach me how, teach me how;
I would do thy will, O Lord, not mine,
Help me, help me now.
Wholly thine, wholly thine,
Wholly thine, this is my vow.
Wholly thine, wholly thine, wholly thine, O Lord, just now
2.
What is worldly pleasure, wealth or fame,
Without thee, without thee?
I will leave them all for thy dear name,
This my wealth shall be.
Wholly thine, wholly thine,
Wholly thine, this is my vow.
Wholly thine, wholly thine, wholly thine, O Lord, just now
3.
As I cast earth's transient joys behind,
Come thou near, come thou near;
In thy presence all in all I find,
'Tis my comfort here.
Wholly thine, wholly thine,
Wholly thine, this is my vow.
Wholly thine, wholly thine, wholly thine, O Lord, just now

396. Revive Us Again

O'er death is triumphant, and liveth again. [Chorus]

edit

3.

1.

We praise thee, O God, for the Son of thy love,
For Jesus who died and is now gone above.

Rejoice and be glad, for our King is on high,
He pleadeth for us on his throne in the sky. [Chorus]

4.

Chorus:

Hallelujah! thine the glory,
Hallelujah! amen;
Hallelujah! thine the glory,
Revive us again.

Rejoice and be glad, for he cometh again,
He cometh in glory, the Lamb that was slain. [Chorus]

398. Fount of Every Blessing

2.

We praise thee, O God, for thy Spirit of light,
Who has shown us our Saviour, and scatter'd our night. [Chorus]

3.

All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
Who has borne all our sins, and has cleans'd ev'ry stain. [Chorus]

1.

Come, thou Fount of ev'ry blessing,
Tune my heart, to sing thy grace:
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.

4.

All glory and praise to the God of all grace,
Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided our ways. [Chorus]
While the hope of endless glory
Fills my heart with joy and love.

Teach me ever to adore thee,
May I still thy goodness prove,
And thy love my heart shall fill,
While the hope of endless glory
Fills my heart with joy and love.

5.

Revive us again; fill each heart with thy love;

May each soul be rekindled with fire from above. [Chorus]

Here I raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by thy help I've come,

397. Rejoice and Be Glad

And I hope by thy good pleasure
Safely to arrive at home.

edit

Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wand'ring from the fold of God;

1.

Rejoice and be glad, the Redeemer has come,
Go look on his cradle, his cross, and his tomb.

Haste, rescue me from danger
Interposed his precious blood.

Chorus:

3.

Sound His praises, tell the story
Of Him who was slain;

O, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!

Sound his praises, tell with gladness
He liveth again.

Let thy goodness like a fetter
Bind me closer still to thee.

Final: He cometh again.

Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love,

2.

Rejoice and be glad, for the Lamb that was slain,

Here's my heart, O, take and seal it;
Seal it for thy courts above.

399. Happy Day

edit

1.
O, happy day! that fixed my choice
On thee, my Saviour and my God;
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!
He taught me how to watch and pray
And live rejoicing ev'ry day;
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!

That all might see the reason we
For evermore must love him. [Refrain]

3.
So now, upon his Father's throne,
Almighty to release us
From sin and pains, he ever reigns,
The Prince and Saviour, Jesus. [Refrain]

2.
'Tis done, the great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and he is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Rejoiced to own the call divine.

3.
Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With him of ev'ry good possessed.

401. Love That Will Not Let Me Go

edit

1.
O Love that will 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 richer, fuller be!

2.
O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's glow its day
May brighter, fairer be!

400. The Sweetest Name

edit

1.
There is no name so sweet on earth,
No name so sweet in heaven,
The name before his wondrous birth
To Christ the Saviour given.

Refrain:
We love to sing around our King,
And hail him blessed Jesus;
For there's no word ear ever heard
So dear, so sweet, as Jesus.

3.
O Joy that seekest me thro' pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow thro' the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain,
That morn's 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 blossom red,
Life that shall endless be!

402. Thy Word Is Like a Garden

edit

2.
And when he hung upon the tree,
They wrote this name above him,

1.

Thy Word is like a garden, Lord,
With flowers bright and fair;
And ev'ry one who seeks may pluck
And weave a garland rare.

404. Bless the Lord

edit

1.

Stand up, and bless the Lord,
Ye people of his choice;
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God,
With heart, and soul, and voice.

2.

Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine,
And jewels rich and rare
Are hidden in its mighty depths
For ev'ry searcher there.

2.

Tho' high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear his holy name,
And laud and magnify?

3.

O may I love Thy precious Word,
May I explore the mine,
May I the fragrant flowers glean,
Thy graces all divine.

3.

O for the living flame
From his own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our souls inspire,
And wing to heav'n our thought!

403. The King of Love

edit

1.

The King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His,
And He is mine forever.

4.

God is our strength and song,
And his salvation ours;
Then be his love in Christ proclaimed
With all our ransom'd pow'rs.

2.

Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.

edit

1.

By cool Siloam's shady rill
How fair the lily grows!
How sweet the breath, beneath the hill,
Of Sharon's dewy rose!

3.

Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
and home, rejoicing, brought me.

2.

Lo, such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod,
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.

4.

And so thro' all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never
Good Shepherd! I would sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever.

3.

Dependent on thy bounteous breath,
We seek thy grace alone

405. Consecrated Childhood

In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still thine own.

406. Benediction

edit

1.
The Lord be with us as we bend
His blessing to receive;
His gift of peace upon us send,
Before his courts we leave.

2.
The Lord be with us as we walk
Along our homeward road;
In silent thought or friendly talk
Our hearts be still with God.

3.
The Lord be with us till the night
Enfold us all to rest;
Be he of ev'ry heart the light,
Of ev'ry home the guest.

407. Choose Some Heralds Here

edit

1.
Our Saviour's voice is soft and sweet,
When, bending from above,
He bids us gather round His feet,
And calls us by His love.

2.
He leads to heav'n where angels dwell,
He saves from endless woe;
Our lips, our lives, can never tell
How much to Christ we owe.

3.
But while our youthful hearts rejoice,
That thus He bids us come,
Jesus, we cry with pleading voice,
Bring heathen wand'rers home.

4.
They never heard the Saviour's name,
They have not learnt His way,
They do not know His grace who came
To take their sins away.

5.
Dear Saviour, let the joyful sound,
In distant lands be heard;
And oh, wherever sin is found,
Send forth Thy pard'ning word.

6.
And if our lips may breathe the pray'r,
Tho' raised in trembling fear,
Oh, let Thy pow'r our hearts prepare,
And choose some heralds here.

408. 'O Holy Book!'

edit

1.
O holy Book of truth divine!
Eternal as thy Maker's name,
Eternal as thy Maker's name;
Thro' countless ages of decline
Thy glowing truths have stood the same,
Thy glowing truths have stood the same.

2.
The dust of time is on thy page,
Yet dims no pure and hallow'd tho't,
Yet dims no pure and hallow'd tho't;
In ev'ry clime, in ev'ry age

3.
Have saints thy holy comfort sought,
Have saints thy holy comfort sought.

3.
Thou art the life, the joy, the light,
The hope of trusting thousands here,
The hope of trusting thousands here
Whose faith shall find eternal sight
Beyond this dreary mortal sphere,
Beyond this dreary mortal sphere.

4.
 4. Though thou lead'st me thro' affliction,
 No other rule by which to live, Poor, forsaken, though I be;
 No other faith like thine to save; Thou wast destitute, afflicted,
 No other faith like thine to save; And I only follow thee. [Chorus]
 No other hope such peace can give
 When near the cold and silent grave,
 When near the cold and silent grave, Though to Jordan's rolling billows,
 Cold and deep, thou ledest me,
 5. Thou hast crossed the waves before me,
 O wondrous lamp of promise sweet! And I still will follow thee. [Chorus]
 Thy light illumines the trusting soul;
 Thy light illumines the trusting soul;
 With glory that shall be complete
 When days and years have ceased to roll,
 When days and years have ceased to roll.

409. I Will Follow Thee_1

edit

1. Jesus, thy love can we forget,
 I will follow thee, my Saviour, And never bring to mind
 Wheresoe'er my lot may be; The grace that paid our hopeless debt,
 Where thou goest I will follow; And bade us pardon find?
 Yes, my Lord, I'll follow thee.

Chorus:

I will follow thee, my Saviour, Gethsemane can we forget
 Thou didst shed thy blood for me; Thy struggling agony
 And tho' all men should forsake thee, When night lay dark on Olivet,
 By thy grace I'll follow thee. And none to watch with thee?

2. Tho' the road be rough and thorny,
 Trackless as the foaming sea, Our sorrows and our sins were laid
 Thou hast trod this way before me, On Thee, alone on thee;
 And I'll gladly follow thee. Thy precious blood our ransom paid
 [Chorus] Thine all the glory be!

3. Tho' I meet with tribulations,
 Surely tempted tho' I be; Love'
 I remember thou wast tempted
 And rejoice to follow thee. [Chorus]
 edit

411. 'My Need, And Thy Love'

O Father, I have naught to plead

In earth beneath or heav'n above,
But just my own exceeding need, 2.
And thy exceeding love.

2.
The need will soon be past and gone,
Exceeding great, but quickly o'er;
Thy love unbought is all thine own.
And lasts forevermore.

Thus do these willing souls today
Their ardent zeal express,
And in the Lord's appointed way
Fulfill all righteousness.
3.
With joy we in his footsteps tread,
And would his cause maintain;
Like him be numbered with the dead,
And with him rise and reign.

412. At Thy Feet

edit

1.
O Lord, who hidest all our shame
Beneath thy crimsoned hand,
We feel thy touch, we trust thy name,
We yield to thy command.

2.
We had no courage in the strife,
No shelter in retreat;
But thou hast glorified our life, 2.
We lay it at thy feet.

3.
Be thou our King our hearts are thine,
Do with us as thou wilt,
So nevermore thy love divine
Be wounded for our guilt.

4.
We ask no ease nor joyous hours
To use for self alone;
Take thou our thoughts, our ransomed powers,
And make them all thine own.

414. With Willing Hearts

edit

With willing hearts we tread
The path our Saviour trod;
We love th' example of our Head,
The glorious Lamb of God.
On thee, on thee alone,
Our hope and faith rely,
O thou who wilt for sin atone,
Who didst for sinners die.

3.
We trust thy sacrifice,
To thy dear cross we flee;
O may we die to sin, and rise
To life and bliss in thee.

415. We Live Anew

edit

413. Faith Views Him

edit

1.
Buried beneath the yielding wave
The great Redeemer lies;
Faith views him in the watery grave,
And thence beholds him rise.

1.
Baptized into our Saviour's death,
Our souls to sin must die;
With Christ our Lord we live anew,
With Christ ascend on high,
With Christ ascend on high.

2.

There by his Father's side he sits,"But suffer them to come;"
 Enthroned divinely fair; Ah, then maternal tears were dried,
 Yet owns himself our Brother still,And unbelief was dumb.
 And our forerunner there,
 And our forerunner there. 2.
 Lord, we believe, and we obey;
 We bring them at thy word;
 3. Beethou our children's strength and stay,
 Rise from these earthly trifles, r Their portion and reward.
 On wings of faith and love;
 Above, our choicest treasure lies,
 And be our hearts above, 3.
 And be our hearts above. Let not earth's pleasures draw them down;
 Lord, give them strength to rise,
 And thro' thy strong, attractive pow'r,
 At last to gain the prize.

416. Blest Be the Tie

edit

1.
 Blest be the tie that binds
 Our hearts in Christian love!
 The fellowship of kindred minds
 Is like to that above.
 2.
 Before our Father's throne
 We pour our ardent pray'rs;
 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.

418. Attempt His Praise

edit

1.
 Come, O my soul, in sacred lays,
 Attempt thy great Creator's praise;
 But O what tongue can speak his fame!
 What mortal verse declare his name!
 Enthroned amid the radiant spheres,
 He glory like a garment wears;
 To form a robe of light divine,
 Ten thousand suns around him shine.
 3.
 Raised on devotion's lofty wing,
 Do thou, my soul, his glories sing;
 And let his praise employ thy tongue
 Till list'ning worlds shall join the song.

419. Unseen But Known

edit

417. Forbid Them Not

edit

1.
 "Forbid them not," the Saviour cried,
 Thy blessed face and mine.

1.
 Jesus, these eyes have never seen
 That radiant form of Thine;
 The vail of sense hangs dark between
 Thy blessed face and mine.

Our failing strength renew;
 2. On weary brain and troubled breast
 I see Thee not, I hear Thee not, Shed thou thy fresh'ning dew.
 Yet art Thou oft with me;
 And earth has ne'er so dear a spot².
 As where I meet with Thee. This is the day of peace;
 Thy peace our spirits fill;
 3. Bid thou the blasts of discord cease,
 Like some bright dream that comes ~~uncoupled~~ ^{thoughts} of strife be still.
 When slumbers o'er me roll,
 Thine image ever fills my tho't, 3.
 And charms my ravished soul. This is the day of pray'r;
 Let earth to heav'n draw near;
 4. Lift up our hearts to seek there;
 Yet tho' I have not seen, and still ~~come~~ ^{come} down to meet us here.
 Must rest in faith alone,
 I love Thee, dearest Lord, and wil⁴,
 Unseen, but not known. This is the best of days;
 Send forth thy quick'ning breath,
 And wake dead souls to love and praise,
 O Vanquisher of death!

420. Endless Love

edit

422. All Things Are Thine
 1. My God! how endless is thy love!
 Thy gifts are ev'ry evening new; edit
 And morning mercies from above,
 Gently distil, like early dew. 1.
 All things are thine; no gift have we,
 Lord of all gifts! to offer thee;
 2. And hence, with grateful hearts to-day,
 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night, Thine own, before thy feet we lay.
 Great Guardian of my sleeping hours!
 Thy sov'reign word restores the light,
 And quickens all my drowsy pow'rs. 2.
 Thy will was in the builders' tho't;
 Thy hand unseen amidst us wrought;
 3. Thro' mortal motive, scheme, and plan,
 I yield my pow'rs to thy command; Thy wise, eternal purpose ran.
 To thee I consecrate my days;
 Perpetual blessings, from thy hand, 3.
 Demand perpetual songs of praise. 3.
 No lack thy perfect fulness knew;
 For human needs and longings grew
 This house of prayer this home of rest
 Here may thy saints be often blest.

421. The Best of Days

edit

1. This is the day of rest;
 4. O Father! deign these walls to bless,

Make this th' abode of righteousness **425. Coming Saviour**

And let these doors a gateway be
To lead us from ourselves to thee. edit

423. Thy Presence Here

edit

1.
God of the universe, to thee
These sacred walls we rear;
And now, with songs and bended knees,
Invoke thy presence here.

2.
When sad with care, by sin oppressed,
Here may the burdened soul
Beneath thy shelt'ring wing find rest,
Here make the wounded whole.

3.
And when the last long Sabbath morn
Upon the just shall rise,
May all who own thee here, be borne
To mansions in the skies.

424. We Dedicate to Thee

edit

1.
Maker of land and rolling sea,
We dedicate this house to thee;
And what our willing hands have done,
We give to God and to the Son.

2.
Come, fill this house with heav'nly grace,
While sinners throng the sacred place,
And saints, with angel hosts above,
Unite to sing redeeming love.

3.
Here, let the mourning soul find rest
Upon the loving Saviour's breast;
And with the sense of sins forgiv'
Each heart aspire to God and heav'n

1.
Coming Saviour, now in faith
We remember still thy death;
Thou wast broken thou hast died;
For us thou wast crucified.

2.
While in faith we drink the wine,
Of thy blood we see the sign;
Wash us pure from ev'ry stain,
Thou that comest soon to reign.

3.
Lord, we thus remember thee,
But we long thy face to see
Long to reach our heav'nly home;
Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come!

426. God Made Them

edit

1.
Each little flow'r that opens,
Each little bird that sings;
God made their glowing colors,
He made their tiny wings;

2.
The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning,
That brighten up the sky;

3.
The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
God made them ev'ry one.

4.
He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell

How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

427. Praise Him

edit

1.
Praise, O praise our God and King!
Hymns of adoration sing;
For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

2.
Praise him that he made the sun,
Day by day his course to run,
And the silver moon by night,
Shining with her gentle light.

3.
Praise him for our harvest store;
He hath fill'd the garner floor;
And for richer Food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss.

428. 'The Spring-Tide'

edit

1.
The spring-tide hour brings leaf and flow'r,
With songs of life and love,
And many a lay to cheer the day
In many a leafy grove.

2.
Dews fall apace, the dews of grace,
On souls made sad by sin;
And love divine delights to shine
Upon the waste within.

3.
As year by year the flow'rs appear,
And birds their praises sing,
Why not, my heart, bear well thy part,
In nature's joyous spring?

4.
Lord, let thy love, fresh from above,
Soft as the south wind blow,
Till my heart bloom in sweet perfume,
And fragrant spices flow.

429. We Thank Thee

edit

1.
Father, we thank thee for the night,
And for the pleasant morning light;
For rest, and food, and loving care,
And all that makes the day so fair.

2.
Help us to do the things we should,
To be to others kind and good;
In all we do, at work or play,
To grow more loving ev'ry day.

430. 'Another Six Days' Work'

edit

1.
Another six days' work is done,
Another Sabbath is begun;
Let flow'r, my soul, enjoy thy rest,
Improve the day that God has blessed.

2.
Come, bless the Lord, whose love assigns
So sweet a rest to weary minds;
A blessed antepast is giv'n,
On this day more than all the sev'n.

3.
O that our thoughts and thanks may rise
As grateful incense to the skies,
And draw from Christ that sweet repose
Which none but he who feels it knows.

4.
This heav'nly calm within the breast

Is the best pledge of glorious rest
 Which for the church of God remains,
 The end of cares, the end of pains.
 edit

431. 'Welcome, Welcome'

edit

1.
 Welcome, welcome, day of rest,
 To the world in kindness giv'n;
 Welcome to this humble breast,
 As the beaming light from heaven.

2.
 Day of calm and sweet repose,
 Gently now thy moments run;
 Balm to soothe our cares and woes,
 Till our labor here is done.

3.
 Holy day that most we prize,
 Day of solemn praise and prayer,
 Day to make the simple wise,
 O, how great thy blessings are!

432. 'How Sweet!'

edit

1.
 How sweet upon this sacred day,
 The best of all the sev'n,
 To cast our earthly thoughts away,
 And think of God and heav'n.

2.
 How sweet the words of peace to hear
 From him to whom 'tis giv'n
 To wake the penitential fear,
 And lead the way to heav'n.

3.
 And if to make our sins depart,
 In vain the will has striv'n,
 He who regards the inmost heart
 Will send his grace from heav'n.

433. 'Come, Feed Thy Sheep'

1.
 Come, dearest Lord, and feed thy sheep,
 On this sweet day of rest;
 O bless this flock, and make this fold
 Enjoy a heav'nly rest,
 Enjoy a heav'nly rest.

2.
 Welcome and precious to my soul
 Are these sweet days of love,
 But what a Sabbath shall I keep
 When I shall rest above,
 When I shall rest above!

3.
 O, if my soul, when Christ appears,
 In this sweet frame be found,
 I'll clasp my Saviour in my arms,
 And leave this earthly ground,
 And leave this earthly ground!

434. The Thought of God

edit

1.
 One thot' I have, my ample creed,
 So deep it is and broad;
 And equal to my ev'ry need,
 It is the tho't of God.

2.
 Each morn unfolds some fresh surprise,
 A feast at life's full board;
 And rising in my inner skies,
 Shines forth the tho't of God.

3.
 At night my gladness is my pray'r;
 I drop my daily load,
 And ev'ry care is pillowed there
 Upon the tho't of God.

4.
I ask not far before to see,
But take in trust my road;
Life, death, and immortality
Are in my tho't of God

Christ is my peace; he died for me,
For me he shed his blood;
And as my wondrous Sacrifice,
Offered himself to God,
Offered himself to God.

435. Calm My Mind

edit

1.
Come, Holy Spirit, calm my mind,
And fit me to approach my God;
Remove each vain, each worldly tho't,
And lead me to thy blest abode.

4.
Christ Jesus is my all in all,
My comfort and my love;
My life below, and he shall be
My joy and crown above,
My joy and crown above.

437. Prayer

edit

2.
Hast thou imparted to my soul
A living spark of holy fire?
O, kindle now the sacred flame;
Make me to burn with pure desire.

1.
Pray'r is the soul's sincere desire,
Unuttered or expressed;
The motion of a hidden fire
That trembles in the breast.

3.
A brighter faith and hope impart, 2.
And let me now my Saviour see;
O, soothe and cheer my burdened heart,
And bid my spirit rest in thee.

Pray'r is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye,
When none but God is near.

436. 'I've Found the Pearl'

edit

1.
I've found the Pearl of greatest price!
My heart doth sing for joy;
And sing I must, for Christ is mine!
He shall my song employ,
He shall my song employ.

3.
Pray'r is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Pray'r the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

438. 'Lord, Dismiss Us'

edit

2.
Christ is my Prophet, Priest, and King;
My prophet full of light,
My great High Priest before the throne,
My King of heav'nly might,
My King of heav'nly might.

1.
King; dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill out hearts with joy and peace;
Renews each Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace.
O refresh us, O refresh us,
Traveling thro' this wilderness!

3.

<p>2. Thanks we give, and adoration, For Thy gospel's joyful sound; May the fruits of Thy salvation In our hearts and lives abound; Ever faithful, ever faithful, To Thy truth may we be found.</p> <p>3. While our days on earth are strengthened, May we give them, Lord to Thee; Cheered by hope, and daily strengthened, May we run, nor weary be. Till Thy glory, till Thy glory Without clouds in heav'n we see.</p>	<p>Heav'nly truth has reached our ears; May its sweet reviving savor Fill our hearts and calm our fears.</p> <p>2. Truth! how sacred is the treasure! Teach us, Lord, its worth to know; Vain the hope, and short the pleasure Which from other sources flow.</p> <p>3. What of truth we have been hearing, Fix, O Lord, in ev'ry heart; In the day of thy appearing May we share thy people's part.</p>
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439. Join Our Songs

edit

1.
Come, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one;
But all their joys are one.

2.
Worthy the Lamb who died, they cry
To be exalted thus;
Worthy the Lamb, our hearts reply,
For he was slain for us;
For he was slain for us.

3.
Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and pow'r divine;
And blessings more than we can give
Be, Lord, forever thine;
Be, Lord, forever thine.

440. Praise for Truth

edit

1.
Praise to Him by whose kind favor

441. Bid Our Doubtings Cease

edit

Let thy Spirit, blessed Saviour,
Come and bid our doubtings cease;
Come, O come with love and favor,
Fill us all with joy and peace.

2.
Fearful dangers are around us,
Satan watches to destroy;
Lord, our foes would fain confound us;
O for us thy might employ!

3.
On thy word our souls are resting;
Taught by thee, thy name we love;
Sweetest of all names is Jesus;
Now it doth our spirits move!

442. God of Light

edit

1.
God of light and matchless splendor,
Feeble tho' the praise we bring,
Let thy Spirit touch and tender

Ev'ry heart as now we sing. Forever firm thy justice stands,
 As mountains their foundations keep;
 2. Wise as the wonders of thy hands,
 Heav'n above cannot contain thee; Thy judgments are a mighty deep.
 At thy presence earth would flee;
 And tho' ev'ry sin doth pain thee;3.
 Still thy mercy spareth me! O God, how excellent thy grace,
 Whence all our hope and comfort spring!
 3. The sons of Adam, in distress,
 Grateful praise my tongue shall offer, to the shadow of thy wing.
 'Neath thy smile or 'neath thy rod;
 Take the humble gift I proffer, **445. 'He Reigns!'**
 Heart, and mind, and strength, O God!
 edit

443. By Thee We Rise

edit
 1. He reigns! the Lord, the Saviour reigns!
 Sing to his name in lofty strains,
 Let all the saints in songs rejoice,
 Christ is ris'n, our Lord and King, And in his praise exalt their voice.
 Let the whole creation sing;
 Raise your joys and triumphs high;2.
 Sing, ye heav'ns, let earth reply. Deep are his counsels, and unknown.
 But grace and truth support his throne;
 2. Tho' gloomy clouds his way surround,
 Vain the stone, the watch, the sea, Justice is their eternal ground.
 Christ the mighty, to conceal;
 Death in vain forbids him rise, 3.
 He hath opened paradise. In robes of judgment, lo, he comes!
 Shakes the wide earth, and cleaves the tombs;
 3. Before him burns devouring fire,
 Lead us, Lord, where thou hast led, The mountains melt, the seas retire.
 Thou, our High, exalted Head;
 Made like thee, by thee we rise; **446. In the Cross of Christ**
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
 edit

444. High in the Heavens

edit
 1. In the cross of Christ I glory,
 Towering o'er the wrecks of time,
 All the light of sacred story,
 High in the heav'ns, eternal God, Gathers round its head sublime.
 Thy goodness in full glory shines;
 Thy truth shall break thro' ev'ry cloud
 That veils thy just and wise designs, When the woes of life o'ertake me,
 Hopes deceive and fears annoy,
 2. Never shall the cross forsake me;

Lo! it glows with peace and joy. It makes the wounded spirit whole,
 And calms the troubled breast;
 3. 'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
 When the sun of bliss is beaming And to the weary, rest.
 Light and love upon my way,
 From the cross the radiance streaming,
 Adds new luster to the sky. Dear name! the rock on which I build!
 My shield and hiding place!
 4. My never-failing treas'ry, filled
 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, With boundless stores of grace.
 By the cross are sanctified;
 Peace is there, that knows no measure.
 Joys that through all time abide.

449. The Thought of Thee

edit

447. The Rising Day

edit

1. Jesus, the very thought of thee,
 With sweetness fills the breast;
 But sweeter far thy face to see,
 And in thy presence rest.
 Once more, my soul, the rising day
 Salutes thy waking eye;
 Once more, my voice, thy tribute, pay
 To Him who rules on high. No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
 Nor can the mem'ry find
 2. A sweeter sound than Jesus' name,
 Night unto night His name repeats,
 The Saviour of mankind.
 The day renews the sound,
 Wide as the heav'ns on which He sits
 To turn the seasons round. O hope of ev'ry contrite heart!
 O joy of all the meek!
 3. To those who fall, how kind thou art!
 O God, may all my hours be thine,
 How good to those who seek!
 While I enjoy the light;
 Then shall my sun in smiles decline,
 And bring a peaceful night.

450. A Thousand Tongues

edit

448. 'How Sweet the Name!'

edit

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing
 My great Redeemer's praise!
 The glories of my God and King,
 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
 The triumphs of his grace,
 In a believer's ear!
 The triumphs of his grace.
 It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
 And drives away his fear.
 2. Jesus, the name that calms our fears,
 That bids our sorrows cease,

'Tis music in the sinner's ears, Thou fount of life! thou light of men!
 'Tis life, and health, and peace, From the best bliss that earth imparts,
 'Tis life, and health, and peace. We turn unfill'd to thee again.

<p>3. He breaks the pow'r of cancelled sin, He sets the pris'ner free; His blood can make the foulest clean, His blood avails for me, His blood avails for me.</p>	<p>2. We, taste thee, O thou Living Bread, And long to feast upon thee still; We drink of thee, the Fountainhead, As thirst our souls from thee to fill.</p>
<p>4. He speaks, and list'ning to his voice, New life the dead receive; The mournful, broken hearts rejoice, The humble poor believe, The humble poor believe.</p>	<p>3. Our restless spirits yearn for thee, Where'er our changeful lot is cast; Glad, when thy gracious smile we see, Blest, when our faith can hold thee fast.</p>

451. 'Before Jehovah's Throne'

edit

1.
 Before Jehovah's awful throne,
 Ye nations bow with sacred joy;
 Know that the Lord is God alone;
 He can create, and he destroy.

4.
 O Jesus, ever with us stay;
 Make all our moments calm and bright;
 Chase the dark night of sin away,
 Shed o'er the world thy holy light!

453. Sing of Jesus Forever

edit

<p>2. We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs, High as the heav'ns voices raise; And earth, with her ten thousand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.</p>	<p>1. Sing of Jesus, sing forever, Of the love that changes never; Who or what from Him can sever Those He makes His own?</p>
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<p>3. Wide as the world is thy command, Vast as eternity thy love; Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand, When rolling years shall cease to move.</p>	<p>2. With His precious blood He bought us; When we knew Him not, He sought us, And from all our wand'rings bro't us; His the praise alone.</p>
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452. Joy of Loving Hearts

edit

<p>1. Jesus, thou joy of loving hearts!</p>	<p>3. Thro' the desert drear He leads us, With the bread of heav'n He feeds us, And thro' all the journey speeds us To His glorious throne.</p>
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454. 'Come, Let Us Sing'

edit

1.
Come, let us sing the song of songs,
The angels first began the strain,
The homage which to Christ belongs,
"Worthy the Lamb, for he was slain!"

2.
Slain to redeem us by his blood,
To cleanse from ev'ry sinful stain,
And make us kings and priests to God,
"Worthy the Lamb, for he was slain!"

3.
Long as we live, and when we die,
And while in heav'n with him we reign,
This song our song of songs shall be,
"Worthy the Lamb, for he was slain!"

456. How Pleasant

edit

1.
How pleasant, how divinely fair,
O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are!
With long desire my spirit faints
To meet th' assemblies of the saints.

2.
Blest are the souls that find a place
Within the temple of thy grace;
There they behold thy gentle rays,
And seek thy face and learn thy praise.

3.
Blest are the men whose hearts are set
To find the way to Zion's gate;
God is their strength; and thro' the road
They lean upon their helper, God.

455. With Reverence

edit

1.
With rev'rence let the saints appear,
And bow before the Lord;
His high commands with rev'rence hear,
And tremble at his word,
And tremble at his word.

2.
Sing, all ye ransomed of the Lord,
Your great Deliv'rer sing;
Ye pilgrims now for Zion bound,
Be joyful in your King,
Be joyful in your King.

3.
O Jesus, Lord of earth and heav'n,
Our life and joy, to thee
Be honor, thanks, and blessing giv'n
Thro' all eternity,
Thro' all eternity.

457. From Every Place

edit

1.
O thou to whom, in ancient time,
The psalmist's sacred harp was strung,
Whom kings adored in songs sublime,
And prophets praised with glowing tongue,

2.
From ev'ry place below the skies,
The grateful song, the fervent prayer
The incense of the heart may rise
To heav'n, and find acceptance there.

3.
To thee shall age, with snowy hair,
And strength, and beauty, bend the knee,
And childhood lisp with rev'rent air
Its praises and its prayers to thee.

458. A Present Help

edit

1. We may not climb the heav'nly steep, ~~And~~ His that gentle voice we hear,
 To bring the Saviour down; Soft as the breath of ev'n,
 In vain we search the lowest deep, That checks the wrong, that calms the fear,
 For Him no depths can drown. And speaks of heav'n.

2. But warm, sweet, tender, even yet And ev'ry virtue we possess,
 A present help is He; And ev'ry vict'ry won,
 And faith has yet its Olivet, And ev'ry tho't of holiness
 And love, its Galilee. Are His alone.

3. The healing of the seamless dress Spirit of purity and grace,
 Is by our beds of pain; Our weakness, pitying, see;
 We touch Him in life's throng and ~~press~~ ^{press} our hearts Thy dwelling place,
 And we are whole again. Till all like Thee.

4. Thro' Him the first fond pray'rs are said, **460. Sweetly the Holy Hymn**
 Our lips of childhood frame; edit
 The last low whispers of our dead
 Are burdened with His name. 1.
 Sweetly the holy hymn

5. O Lord and Master of us all, Breaks on the morning air;
 Whate'er our name or sign, Before the world with smoke is dim,
 We own Thy sway, we bear Thy call, We meet to offer prayer.
 We test our lives by Thine! 2.

459. The Comforter With Us
 edit While flow'rs are wet with dews,
 Dew of our souls, descend;
 Ere yet the sun the day renews,
 O Lord, Thy Spirit send.

1. Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed ~~up~~ upon the battlefield,
 His tender last farewell, Before the fight begins,
 A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed We seek, O Lord, Thy shelt'ring shield,
 With us to dwell. To guard us from our sins.

2. He came sweet influence to impart, On the lone mountain side,
 A gracious, willing guest, Before the morning's light,
 While He can find one humble heart The Man of sorrows wept and cried,
 Wherein to rest. And rose refreshed with might.

5.

Oh, hear us then, for we
Are very weak and frail,
We make the Saviour's name our plea,
And surely must prevail.

461. His Example

edit

1.

This rite our blest Redeemer gave
To all in him believing;
He bids us seek this hallowed grave,
To his example cleaving.

Chorus:

I'll follow now my glorious Lord,
Whate'er the ties I sever;
He saves my soul, he's left his wounds
To guide me now and ever.

2.

For me the cross and shame to bear,
Dear Saviour, thou wast willing;
Nor would I shrink thy yoke to wear,
All righteousness fulfilling. [Chorus]

3.

Jesus to thee we yield our all;
In thy kind arms enfold us;
Our hearts are fixed, no fears appal,
Thy gracious power shall hold us.

462. In Sweet Communion

edit

1.

While in sweet communion feeding
On this earthly bread and wine,
Saviour, may we see thee bleeding
On the cross, to make us thine.

Tho' unseen, Lord, thou art near us,

With thy still small voice of love,

Whisper words of peace to cheer us,

Ev'ry doubt and fear remove.

2.

Bring before us all the story
Of thy life, and death of woe;
And, with hopes of endless glory,
Wean our hearts from all below.
Draw us nearer and still nearer
To thy pierc'd and bleeding side,
Till our view of self grows clearer
In the light of Him who died.

463. Submission Sweet

edit

1.

Thou who on the cross didst make
Sacrifice complete for me;
Thou who didst for my poor sake
Suffer on the cursed tree;
Thou didst teach submission sweet,
Washing the disciples' feet.

2.

O my soul! and shalt thou scorn
Thus to do as He hath done?

[Chorus] a wretched, dying worm;
He the blessed, sinless One!

Gladly would I wish his feet,
Bowing in submission sweet.

3.

Such glory may not be mine,
Thus to prove my love for thee;
Such a privilege divine
Thou hast never given me;
But, in blest submission sweet,
Kneel I at thy servant's feet.

464. His Mercy Endureth

edit

O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good;

His mercy endureth forever.

O give thanks unto the God of gods;

469. 'The Lord's Prayer'

edit

1.
Our Father which art in heaven,
hallowed be Thy name;
Thy kingdom come;
Thy will be done
on earth as it is in heaven;

2.
Give us this day our daily bread;
And forgive us our debts,
as we forgive our debtors;

3.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil;
For Thine is the kingdom, and the
and the glory, forever. Amen.

470. Old Hundred

edit

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

471. Thanks at Meals

edit

1.
Be present at our table, Lord,
Be here and ev'rywhere adored;
These mercies bless, and grant that
May feast in Paradise with Thee.

2.
We thank Thee, Lord, for this our food,
For life, and health, and ev'ry good,
Let manna to our souls be giv'n,
The Bread of Life sent down from heav'n

472. On Presentation of Of-fering

edit

All things come of Thee, O Lord;
and of Thine own have we given Thee. Amen.

473. 'The Will, the Will of Christ'

edit

1.
Around the world the chorus rings,
And hands are joined with hands;
A Brotherhood of Service sings
In all the happy lands;
United sounds the watchword still
That ever has sufficed;
"The will, the will, the blessed will!
The will of Jesus Christ!"

2.
In crowded town or lonely plain,
'Mid many friends or few,
With man's applause or man's disdain,
To one allegiance true,
That sole desire their hearts could fill,
Tho' all the earth enticed;
The will, the will, the precious will!
The will of Jesus Christ!"

3.
When proud Ambition gilds her goal,
When Ease to slumber calls,
When silken Mammon lures the soul
To rainbow-tinted halls,
The Brotherhood of Service still
Exalts the Pearl unpriced;
The will, the will, the holy will!
The will of Jesus Christ!"

Forever pass away,
 Upon the summit of the hill
 Is One that keepeth tryst;
 'Tis He, the Will, the living Will!
 Our Master, Jesus Christ!"

474. Saved to Serve

edit

1.
 Saved to serve in any station,
 Saved to make his goodness known;
 Saved to sing His great salvation,
 Saved to live for Him alone.

Chorus:

Saved to serve; no reserve;
 Saved to wear His yoke alone;
 Work and praise, all my days,
 Here and round His glorious throne.

2.
 Saved to show by loving kindness
 That His love is full and free;
 Saved to lead from error's blindness
 With a tender sympathy. [Chorus]

3.
 Saved to lift my lowest brothers,
 As the Highest lifted me;
 Crucified with Him, that others
 May have immortality. [Chorus]

475. A Year of Precious Blessings

edit

1.
 A year of precious blessings,
 And glorious vict'ries won,
 Of earnest work progressing,
 Its onward course has run;
 To Thee, O God, our Refuge,
 Whose goodness crowns our days,
 Within Thy earthly temple

We lift our souls in praise;
 Within Thy earthly temple
 We lift our souls in praise.

2.
 Thou Master of assemblies,
 In mighty pow'r descend,
 Behold our glad reunion,
 Conduct it to the end;
 Inspire our hearts with courage,
 And deeper love for Thee,
 That all Thy Name may honor,
 Where'er our field may be;
 That all Thy name may honor,
 Where'er our field may be.

3.
 O Church of God's Anointed,
 March on the lost to win,
 Lead forth thy ranks victorious
 Against the hosts of sin;
 Till at His throne in glory,
 Where angels prostrate fall,
 One Hallelujah chorus
 Shall crown Him Lord of all;
 One Hallelujah chorus
 Shall crown Him Lord of all.

476. I Love to Tell the Story

edit

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 satisfies my longing
 As nothing else can do.

Chorus:

I love to tell the story;
 'Twill be my theme in glory
 To tell the old, old story

Of Jesus and his love.

2.
I love to tell the story;
More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies
Of all our golden dreams;
I love to tell the story,
It did so much for me,
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee. [Chorus]

3.
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. [Chorus]

4.
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. [Chorus]

2.
Along the city's waste,
Working with thee,
Our eager footsteps haste,
Like thee to be;
The poor we gather in,
The outcasts raise from sin,
And labor souls to win,
Working with thee.

3.
Saviour, we weary not,
Working with thee,
As hard as thine our lot
Can never be;
Our joy and comfort this,
"Thy grace sufficient is;"
This changes toil to bliss,
Working with thee.

4.
So let us labor on,
Working with thee,
Till earth to thee is won,
From sin set free;
Till men, from shore to shore,
Receive thee, and adore,
And join us evermore,
Working with thee.

477. 'Working, O Christ, With Thee'

edit

1.
Working, O Christ, with thee,
Working with thee,
Unworthy, sinful, weak,
Tho' we may be;
Our all to thee we give,
For thee alone we live,
And by thy grace achieve,
Working with thee.

478. Doing His will

edit

1.
Just to trust in the Lord, just to lean on His word,
Just to feel I am His ev'ry day;
Just to walk by His side with His Spirit to guide,
Just to follow where He leads the way.

Chorus:
Just to say what He wants me to say,
And be still when He whispers to me;;
Just to go where He wants me to go,
Just to be what He wants me to be.

2. When my way darkest seems, when all is dark and dreary,
 Just to feel that the Lord knoweth best demands it,
 Just to yield to His will, just to stand for the Lord will provide;
 Just to lean on His bosom and rest Back [Chorus] narrow way
 Patiently win them;

3. Tell the poor wand'rer a Saviour has died. [Chorus]
 Then my heart will be light, then my path will be bright,
 If I've Jesus for my dearest friend
 Counting all loss but gain, such a friend to obtain,
 True and faithful He'll be to the end. [Chorus]
 edit

479. Rescue the Perishing

edit

1. Rescue the perishing,
 Care for the dying,
 Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave;
 Weep o'er the erring one,
 Lift up the fallen,
 Tell them of Jesus, the mighty to save.
 Chorus:
 Rescue the perishing,
 Care for the dying;
 Jesus is merciful,
 Jesus will save.

2. Brightly beams our Father's mercy,
 From His lighthouse evermore,
 But to us He gives the keeping
 Of the lights along the shore.

Chorus:
 Let the lower lights be burning!
 Send a gleam across the wave!
 Some poor fainting, struggling seaman
 You may rescue, you may save.

2. Dark the night of sin has settled,
 Loud the angry billows roar;
 Eager eyes are watching, longing,
 For the lights along the shore. [Chorus]

2. Tho' 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. [Chorus]

3. Trim your feeble lamp, my brother
 Some poor sailor tempest tost,
 Trying now to make the harbor,
 In the darkness may be lost. [Chorus]

481. 'Is Your Lamp Burning?'

3. Down in the human heart,
 Crush'd by the tempter,
 Feelings lie buried that grace can restore;
 Touched by a loving heart,
 Wakened by kindness,
 Chords that were broken will vibrate in this world of [Chorus]

edit
 Are you Christ's light bearer?
 Of his joy a sharer?

For your cheering ray?
Is your beacon lighted,
Guiding souls benighted
To the land of perfect day?

Chorus:

O brother! is your lamp trimm'd and burning?

Is the world made brighter by its cheering ray?

Are you wailing, yearning

For your Lord's returning?

Are you watching day by day?

2.

Where'er it goes its golden light,
Streaming as from unveiled sun,
Shall dissipate the clouds of night,

Undo the work that sin has done. [Chorus]

It shows to men the Father's face,

All radiant with forgiving love;

And to the lost of Adam's race,

Proclaims sweet mercy from above. [Chorus]

2.

Is your heart warm, glowing,

With his love o'er flowing,

And his goodness showing

More and more each day?

Are you pressing onward

With his faithful vanguard,

In the safe and narrow way? [Chorus]

4.

It tells of Jesus and his death,

Of life procured for dying men;

And to each soul of humble faith,

Gives sonship with the Lord again. [Chorus]

3.

Keep your altars burning,

Wait your Lord's returning,

While your heart's deep yearning

Draws him ever near;

With his radiance splendid

Shall your light be blended

When his glory shall appear. [Chorus]

It offers rest to weary hearts;

It comforts those who sit in tears;

To all who faint it strength imparts;

And gilds with hope th' eternal years. [Chorus]

483. 'We'll Live in Tents'

edit

[Chorus]

1.

God bids his people on the earth,

Before he comes and calls them hence

To live unknit to home and hearth,

Like far bound travelers in tents.

482. An Open Bible for the World

edit

1.

An open Bible for the world!

May this our glorious motto be!

On ev'ry breeze the truth unfurled

Shall scatter blessings rich and free

Chorus:

We'll live in tents until our feet

Shall reach the land by sin untrod,

The gate of pearl, the golden street,

Where the Builder and whose Maker, God.

2.

Blest word of God! send forth thy light

O'er ev'ry land and ev'ry sea, Like strangers, sep'rate and aside

Till all who wander in the night From all the vain and worldly mass

Are led to God and heav'n by thee. That crowd the Babylons of pride. [Chorus]

And feed on His Word;
 3. Make friends of God's children,
 He'd have us rear no stately towers, Help those who are weak,
 Sink no foundation walls of stone, Forgetting in nothing
 But camp each night a few short hours, blessing to seek.
 And ere the morrow's dawn move on. [Chorus]

2.
 Take time to be holy,
 4. The world rushes on;
 O brother, whatsoever chain
 Binds us to fleshly lust and strife, Spend much time in secret
 Here let us rend it in God's name, With Jesus alone;
 And live, henceforth, the pilgrim By looking to Jesus,
 Like Him thou shalt be;
 Thy friends in thy conduct
 His likeness shall see.

484. Loyalty to the Master

edit

3.
 1. Take time to be holy,
 Loyalty to the Master, loyalty to the King,
 Let Him be thy Guide,
 Loyalty now and ever, cheerfully let us sing;
 And run not before Him,
 Wholly at His commandment let ev'ry soldier be,
 Whatever betide;
 Joyfully serving Jesus, serving with loyalty,
 In joy or in sorrow,
 Still follow thy Lord,
 Chorus:
 And, looking to Jesus,
 Loyal soldiers, let us joyfully march along,
 Still trust in His Word.
 Forward, forward, with a triumphant song;

4.
 Take time to be holy,
 Loyalty to the Master, letting Him lead the way,
 Be calm in thy soul,
 Glorious is His banner, follow it ev'ry day;
 Each thought and each motive
 Into the midst of battle, conquering as we go,
 Beneath His control;
 Victory He has promised over the deadly foe. [Chorus]
 Thus led by His Spirit

3.
 To fountains of love,
 Loyalty to the Master, looking to Him alone,
 Thou soon shalt be fitted
 For service above.
 Turning away from evil, Jesus will keep His own;
 Onward, still onward pressing, seeing the starry prize
 Waiting for all the faithful, meet us beyond the goal.

486. While the Days Are Go- ing By

485. Take Time to Be Holy

edit

edit

1.
 There are lonely hearts to cherish,
 Take time to be holy,
 While the days are going by;
 Speak oft with thy Lord;
 There are weary souls who perish,
 Abide in Him always,
 While the days are going by;

If a smile we can renew,
As our journey we pursue,
O, the good we all may do,
While the days are going by!

Refrain:

Going by, going by,
Going by, going by;
O, the good we all may do,
While the days are going by!

2.

There's no time for idle scorning,
While the days are going by;
Let your face be like the morning,
While the days are going by;
For the world is full of sighs,
Full of sad and weeping eyes;
Help your fallen brother rise,
While the days are going by. [Refrain]

3.

All the loving links that bind us,
While the days are going by;
One by one we leave behind us,
While the days are going by;
But the seeds of good we sow,
Both in shade and shine will grow,
And will keep our hearts aglow,
While the days are going by. [Refrain]

487. 'Sweet To-day'

edit

1.

I cease to sing of sweet tomorrow,
With selfish thought to be away;
There is a holier balm for sorrow,
I find in Christ a sweet to-day.

Refrain:

A risen Christ, a living Saviour,
Not in the tomb where once he lay.
Whene'er I tell his loving favor,
Sweet by and by is ev'ry day.

2.

I am so happy when I'm telling
How great his pow'r, how great his love;
Were there no praise where God is dwelling,
It would be pain to live above. [Refrain]

3.

If but to gain a home in glory
The Saviour trod this earth alone,
There ne'er had been a gospel story,
He ne'er had left his royal throne. [Refrain]

4.

His love is life, his love is heaven
Eternal life, eternal bliss;
Accept it freely, be forgiven,
And taste the future world in this. [Refrain]

488. Victory Through Grace

edit

1.

Conquering now and still to conquer,
Rideth a King in His might,
Leading the host of all the faithful
Into the midst of the fight;
See them with courage advancing,
Shouting the name of their Leader,
Hear them exultingly say.

Chorus:

Not to the strong is the battle,
Not to the swift is the race,

Yet to the true and the faithful
Vict'ry is promised through grace.

2.

Conquering now and still to conquer,
Who is this wonderful King?

While of His glory they sing?

Saviour and Monarch divine,

490. Faith is the Victory

They are the stars that forever
Bright in His kingdom will shine. [Chorus]

edit

3.

Conquering now and still to conquer,

Jesus, Thou Ruler of all, Encamped along the hills of light,

Thrones and their scepters all shall fall, ~~And~~ Christian soldiers, rise,

Crowns and their splendor shall fall, ~~And~~ press the battle ere the night

Yet shall the armies Thou leadest, Shall veil the glowing skies;

Faithful and true to the last, Against the foe in vales below,

Find in Thy mansions eternal Let all our strength be hurled;

Rest when their warfare is past. ~~[Chorus]~~ the victory, we know,

That overcomes the world.

489. Higher Ground

Chorus:

edit

Faith is the victory!

Faith is the victory;

1.

Oh, glorious victory,

I'm pressing on the upward way, That overcomes the world.

New heights I'm gaining ev'ry day;

Still praying as I onward bound, 2.

"Lord, plant my feet on higher ground." His banner over us is love,

Our sword the word of God;

Chorus:

We tread the road the saints above

Lord, lift me up and let me stand, With shouts of triumph tread;

By faith on heaven's tableland, By faith they, like a whirlwind's breath,

A higher plane than I have found; Swept on o'er ev'ry field;

Lord, plant my feet on higher ground, The faith by which they conquered Death

Is still our shining shield. [Chorus]

2.

My heart has no desire to stay 3.

Where doubts arise and fears dismay, In ev'ry hand the foe we find

Tho' some may dwell where these abound, Drawn up in dread array;

My prayer, my aim is higher ground, Let [Chorus] of ease be left behind,

And onward to the fray;

3.

Salvation's helmet on each head,

I want to live above the world, With truth all girt about,

Tho' Satan's darts at me are hurled, The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread,

For faith has caught the joyful song, And echo with our shout. [Chorus]

The song of saints on higher ground. [Chorus]

4.

4. To him that overcomes the foe,

I want to scale the utmost height, White raiment shall be giv'n;

And catch a gleam of glory bright; Before the angels he shall know

But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, Yes, found

"Lord, lead me on to higher ground." [Chorus] Then onward from the hills of light,

Our hearts with love aflame; The long nights dreary,
 We'll vanquish all the hosts of night, I know my Saviour cares.
 In Jesus' conqu'ring name. [Chorus]

491. Every Day and Hour

edit

1.
 Saviour, more than life to me,
 I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
 Let Thy precious blood applied,
 Keep me ever, ever near Thy side.

Refrain:

Ev'ry day, ev'ry hour,
 Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r
 May Thy tender love to me
 Bind me closer, closer, Lord to Thee.

2.
 Thro' this changing world below,
 Lead me gently, gently as I go,
 Trusting Thee, I cannot stray,
 I can never, never lose my way. [Refrain]

3.

I would love Thee more and more,
 Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er,
 Till my soul is lost in love
 In a brighter, brighter world above.

492. 'Does Jesus Care?'

edit

1.
 Does Jesus care when my heart is pained,
 Too deeply for mirth or song;
 As the burdens press,
 And the cares distress,
 And the way grows weary and long?

Chorus:

O yes, He cares, I know He cares, The love that cannot us forget;
 His heart is touched with my grief, Unfathom'd ocean, calm and broad!
 When the days are weary, Amazing mercy of our God! [Chorus]

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? [Chorus]

3.

Does Jesus care when I've tried and fail'd
 To resist some temptation strong?
 When in my deep grief
 I find no relief,

4.

Does Jesus care when I've said "good-bye"
 To the dearest on earth to me,
 And my sad heart aches
 'Till it nearly breaks
 Is this aught to Him? does He see? [Chorus]

2.

'Till it nearly breaks
 Is this aught to Him? does He see? [Chorus]

493. Casting All Your Care Upon Jesus

1.

O blessed rest, when we recline
 On never failing pow'r divine,
 God's mighty arms enfolding us,
 The arms that hold the universe!

Chorus:

Casting all your care upon Jesus,
 Casting all your care upon Jesus,
 Casting all your care upon Jesus,
 For He careth, He careth for you.

2.

Almighty strength! but stronger yet
 The love that cannot us forget;
 Unfathom'd ocean, calm and broad!
 Amazing mercy of our God! [Chorus]

3. The toil of my work groweth lighter,
 As I stoop to raise the low. [Chorus]
 Beyond the mountain peaks that rise
 Above the clouds and pierce the skies,
 Look up! the highest wonderful scene
 God's love that fills eternity. [Chorus]
 My all to the blood I am bringing,
 It alone can keep me right. [Chorus]
 4. Who trusts His word hath clearest sight,
 Who trusts His pow'r hath greatest might;
 Who trust His love doth never bear
 The heart of doubt, the brow of care. [Chorus]

495. Trust and Obey

5. 1.
 Man faileth man in trouble's hour,
 As fails at noon the feeble flow'r
 Who trusts in God, here and afar
 Shines on, tho' faileth sun and star
 When we walk with the Lord
 In the light of his word,
 What a glory he sheds on our way!
 [Chorus]
 His good will,
 He abides with us still,
 And with all who will trust and obey.

494. The Cross That He Gave

edit
 1. Chorus:
 Trust and obey,
 for there's no other way
 To be happy in Jesus,
 But to trust and obey.
 The cross that he gave may be heavy,
 But it ne'er outweighs His grace;
 The storm that I fear may surround me,
 But it ne'er excludes His face.
 Not a shadow can rise,
 Not a cloud in the skies,
 But his smile quickly drives it away;
 Chorus:
 The cross is not greater than His grace,
 The storm cannot hide His blessed face;
 I am satisfied to know
 That with Jesus here below,
 I can conquer ev'ry foe.
 Not a doubt nor a fear,
 Not a sigh nor a tear,
 Can abide while we trust and obey. [Chorus]
 3.
 Not a burden we bear,
 Not a sorrow we share,
 But our toil he doth richly repay;
 Than composed his crown for me;
 Not a grief nor a loss,
 The cup that I drink not more bitter
 Than he drank in Gethsemane. [Chorus]
 4. But we never can prove
 The delights of his love,
 As it falls on paths of woe;

497. Moment By Moment__1

Until all on the altar we lay,
For the favor he shows,
And the joy he bestows,
Are for them who will trust and obey. [Chorus]

edit

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.

Moment by moment, hour by hour,
Constantly trusting His keeping pow'r;
Day by day and week by week,
Only His praise my tongue shall speak.

Refrain:
Moment by moment, Helper is He,
Moment by monument dwelling in me;
Gently subduing powers of sin,
Wonderful Saviour is Christ within.

496. Moment By Moment

edit

1.
Dying with Jesus, by death reckoned mine;
Living with Jesus, a new life divine;
Looking to Jesus 'till glory doth shine,
Moment by moment, O Lord, I am Thine.

2.
Why for the body anxious thot'?
Knowing He careth, sweet is my lot;
Mine is the asking, His the store,
Moment by moment, o'er and o'er. [Refrain]

Chorus:
Moment by moment I'm kept in His love;
Moment by moment I've life from above;
Looking to Jesus 'till glory doth shine;
Moment by moment, O Lord, I am Thine.

Why should the spirit doubting weep?
What I've committed, surely He'll keep;
Mine is the trusting, His the pow'r,
Moment by moment, hour by hour. [Refrain]

2.
Never a trial that He is not there,
Never a burden that He doth not bear,
Never a sorrow that He doth not share,
Moment by moment I'm under His care. [Chorus]

Why for the resting sing or sigh,
Selfishly seeking mansions on high?
Earth needeth more of holy love,
Than all the universe above. [Refrain]

498. Give Me the Bible

3.
Never a heartache, and never a groan,
Never a teardrop and never a moan;
Never a danger but there on the throne,
Moment by moment He thinks of His own. [Chorus]

edit

4.
Never a weakness that He doth not feel,
Never a sickness that He cannot heal,
Moment by moment, in woe or in weal,
Jesus, my Saviour, abides with me still. [Chorus]

Give me the Bible, star of gladness gleaming,
To cheer the wand'rer lone and tempest tossed;
No storm can hide that peaceful radiance beaming,
Since Jesus came to seek and save the lost.

Chorus:
Give me the Bible, Holy message shining,
My light shall guide me in the narrow way.

Precept and promise, law and love combining, drunkard rages o'er the wife's despair,
Till night shall vanish in eternal day. my Saviour I must hasten there. [Refrain]

2.

Give me the Bible when my heart is broken, the toilers hurry neath the lash of Gain,
When sin and grief have filled my soul with fever, gather in the street and lane,
Give me the precious words by Jesus spoken, the warriors languish on the field of pain,
Hold up faith's lamp to show my Saviour's gear and [Chorus] His dear name. [Refrain]

3.

Give me the Bible, all my steps enlighten,
Teach me the danger of these realms below;
That lamp of safety, o'er the gloom, shall brighten,
That light alone the path of peace can show. [Chorus]

edit

4.

Give me the Bible, lamp of life immortal,
Hold up that splendor by the open grave;
Show me the light from heaven's shining portal,
Show me the glory gilding Jordan's wave: [Chorus]
I hear His beseeching, and earnestly pray
That Jesus will make me a blessing to-day.

499. Not a Wasted Moment

edit

Chorus:

1.

Not a wasted moment in the morning I fail, that I do, in all that I say,
Not an idle instant in the noonday I make, me a blessing to-day.
Not a misspent evening let the record bear,
Not a Christless mission anywhere.

Refrain:

Golden grains, how fast they flow! Now grant, blessed Saviour, this service to me,
Soon the last of life must go; Of speaking a comforting message for Thee. [Chorus]
May my angel's record, ev'ry day,
Shine with love's bright moments all the way.

2.

Where the soul is sin sick with its weight of woe, Saviour, I humbly implore,
Where the tears of penitence in silence flow, The sweet consolation that soul to restore. [Chorus]
Where the hand of sickness lays the loved one low,
His coworker, gladly I will go. [Refrain]

3.

Where the home is cheerless and the heart is bare, With me this petition to Jesus convey;
Where the children never hear the voice of prayer, O make me a blessing, dear Saviour, to-day. [Refrain]

501. Like a Little Candle

Just follow gladly where He leadeth,
His gentle voice obey. [Chorus]

edit

1. Jesus bids us shine with a pure, clear light, upon the arms of Jesus,
Like a little candle burning in the night; ev'ry care, bring ev'ry care!
In this world of darkness we must shine, The burden that has seemed so heavy,
You in your corner, I in mine. Take it to the Lord in pray'r. [Chorus]

2. Jesus bids us shine thro' the gloom around, upon the arms of Jesus,
Many kinds of darkness in this world are found, Then leave all to Him, leave all to Him;
Sin, and want, and sorrow; so we shine, His heart is full of love and mercy,
You in your corner, I in mine. His eyes are never dim. [Chorus]

3. When we shine for others we shine for Him,
Well He sees and knows it if our light is dim, **502. Lean on the Ever-**
He looks down from heaven, sees us shine, **lasting Arms**
You in your corner, I in mine.

edit

4. Jesus is a bright light of love divine,
When on Him we're looking, then it is we shine,
Like the silver moon, with borrowed light, What a fellowship, what a joy divine,
Each in his corner, doing right. Leaning on the everlasting arms;
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

502. Lean on His Arms

edit

Refrain:

Leaning, leaning,

Safe and secure from all alarms,

Leaning, leaning,

Leaning on the everlasting arms.

1. Just lean upon the arms of Jesus, He'll help you along, help you along,
If you will trust His love unfailing,
He'll fill your heart with song.

Chorus:

Lean on His arms, trusting in His love, how bright the path grows from day to day
Lean on His arms, all His mercies prove, Leaning on the everlasting arms. [Refrain]
Lean on His arms, looking home above,
Just lean on the Saviour's arms!

2. What have I to dread, what have I to fear,
Leaning on the everlasting arms?
Just lean upon the arms of Jesus, I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,
He'll brighten the way, brighten the way, Leaning on the everlasting arms. [Refrain]

504. God Be With You

edit

Cooling Shade on the burning sand,
Faithful Guide for the pilgrim band,
A shelter in the time of storm.

1.

God be with you till we meet again;

By his counsels guide, uphold you, A shade by day, defence by night,

With his sheep securely fold you; A shelter in the time of storm;

God be with you till we meet again; No fears alarm, no foes affright,

A shelter in the time of storm. [Chorus]

Refrain:

Till we meet, till we meet,

Till we meet at Jesus' feet,

Till we meet, till we meet,

God be with you till we meet again;

3.

The raging floods may round us beat,

A shelter in the time of storm;

We find in God a safe retreat,

A shelter in the time of storm. [Chorus]

2.

God be with you till we meet again;

'Neath his wings protecting hide you, O Rock divine, O Refuge dear,

Daily manna still provide you; A shelter in the time of storm;

God be with you till we meet again; Be thou our helper, ever near,

A shelter in the time of storm. [Chorus]

3.

God be with you till we meet again;

When life's perils thick confound you,

Put his arms unfailling round you; edit

God be with you till we meet again. [Refrain]

1.

O safe to the Rock that is higher than I,

God be with you till we meet again; My soul in its conflicts and sorrows would fly;

Keep love's banner floating o'er you, So sinful, so weary, Thine, thine would I be;

Smile death's threat'ning wave before you, Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hiding in Thee.

God be with you till we meet again. [Refrain]

Chorus:

Hiding in Thee,

Hiding in Thee,

Thou blest "Rock of Ages,"

I'm hiding in Thee.

505. A Shelter in the Time of Storm

edit

1.

The Lord's our Rock, in him we hide, In the calm of the noon tide, in sorrow's lone hour,

A shelter in the time of storm; In times when temptation casts o'er me its power;

Secure whatever may betide, In the tempests of life, on its wide, heaving sea;

A shelter in the time of storm. Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hiding in Thee. [Chorus]

Chorus:

Mighty Rock in a weary land,

3.

How oft in the conflict, when press'd by the foe,

509. Stand on the Rock

I have fled to my Refuge and breathe
How often, when trials like sea billows roll,
Have I hidden in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul. [Chorus]

507. Under His Wings

edit

1.

Under His wings I am safely abiding,
Tho' the night deepens and tempests are wild,
Still I can trust Him; I know He will keep me,
He has redeemed me, and I am His child.

Chorus:

Under His wings, under His wings, 'Mid the throng who surround the throne.
Who from His love can sever?

Under His wings my soul shall abide,

Safely abide forever.

2.

Under His wings, what a refuge in sorrow!

How the heart yearningly turns to its rest!

Often when earth has no balm for my healing,

There I find comfort, and there I am blest.

3.

Under His wings, O what precious enjoyment!
When the storms of life are past. [Chorus]

There will I hide till life's trials are o'er;

Sheltered, protected, no evil can harm me;

Resting in Jesus I'm safe ever more. [Chorus]

508. Stand Like the Brave

edit

1.

O Christian, awake! 'tis the Master's command,
With helmet and shield, and a sword in thy hand,
To meet the bold tempter, go, fearlessly
And stand like the brave, with thy face to the foe.

Chorus:

Stand like the brave, stand like the brave, then soldiers! rally round the banner!
Stand like the brave, with thy face to the foe,
Ready, steady, pass the word along;

Onward, forward, shout a loud Hosanna!

Christ is Captain of the faithful throng.

2.
Strong to meet the foe,
Marching on we go,
While our cause we know
Must prevail;
Shield and banner bright,
Gleaming in the light,
Battling for the right,
We ne'er can fail. [Chorus]

3.
O thou God of all,
Hear us when we call,
Help us, one and all,
By thy grace;
When the battle's done,
And the vict'ry won,
May we wear the crown
Before thy face. [Chorus]

511. Strike for Victory

edit

1.
Strike! O strike for vict'ry,
Soldiers of the Lord,
Hoping in his mercy,
Trusting in his word;
Lift the gospel banner
High above the world;
Let its folds of beauty
Ever be unfurled.

Chorus:
Strike! strike for vict'ry,
Heroes bold;
Strike! till the vict'ry
You behold;
Faith is the vict'ry;
Ne'er give o'er;
Rest then in glory
Evermore.

What tho' raging lions
Meet us on the way!
Zionward we're marching,
Tow'rd the gates of day;
Ever pressing onward,
Onward to the light,
Till we reach the Jordan,
With our home in sight. [Chorus]

3.
Strike! O strike for vict'ry,
Heroes of the cross,
Sacrificing pleasure,
Glorying in loss;
Blind the helmet stronger,
Tighter grasp the sword;
Conquering and to conquer,
Battle for the Lord. [Chorus]

4.
Hand to hand united,
Heart to heart as one,
Let us still keep marching
Till our journey's done,
Till we see the angels
Come in glory down,
With the shining garments
And the victor's crown. [Chorus]

512. 'Who Will Volunteer?'

edit

1.
Who will volunteer?
See the foe is near!
Some one now must fight and the vict'ry win!
Who will heed the call,
Sounding now to all?
"Fight the fight of faith" with the hosts of sin!

Chorus:
We will volunteer! We will volunteer!
In the strength of Christ, our King.

Batt'ling for the right, we will ever fight, Till the shouts of vict'y ring!	The Master calls today; Too long hast thou refused, Now hasten to obey. The harvest fields are white, The laborers are few; Let this be thy delight, The Master's work to do [Chorus]
2. Who will volunteer? Ever loud and clear Sounds the Master's charge for the lands afar. None are drafted here!	3. Ask not to be excused, That's a danger [Chorus] lay; That wondrous love abused, Forever turns away. While Mercy gently pleads And points the way to heav'n, He His wondrous grace for each need in helpless intercedes, Bravely meet the foe; Onward, upward go! Rich reward awaits you beyond the skies! [Chorus]

514. A Child of the King

513. Ask Not to Be Excused

edit

edit

1.
Ask not to be excused,
There's earnest work to do;
Stand ready to be used
Where God may station you.
His invitation kind
To thee has oft been giv'n;
Accept, and thou shalt find
'Tis sweet to work for Heav'n.

Chorus:
Come, O come!
Ask not to be excused;
Come, O come!
Stand ready to be used.
Ask not to be excused,
This answer may be giv'n:
Thou hast my love abused,
Thou art excused from heav'n.

2.
Ask not to be excused,

1.
My Father is rich in houses and lands,
He holdeth the wealth of the world in his hands!
Of rubies and diamonds, of silver and gold,
His cotters are full, he has riches untold.

Chorus:
I'm a child of the King,
a child of the King!
With Jesus, my Saviour,
I'm a child of the King!

2.
My Father's own Son, the Saviour of men,
Once wandered on earth as the poorest of them;
But now he is pleading for sinners on high,
And will give me a home when he comes by and by. [Chorus]

3.
I once was an outcast, a stranger on earth,
A sinner by choice, and an alien by birth!
But I've been adopted, my name's written down,
An heir to a mansion, a robe, and a crown. [Chorus]

4. "It is well, it is well with my soul."
 A tent or a cottage, O why should I care?
 They're building a palace for me ~~on earth~~ ^{in heaven}! ~~Refrain~~
 Tho' exiled from home, yet still I ~~may sing~~ ^{may sing}
 "All glory to God, I'm a child of ~~with Kings~~ ^{with Kings} soul,
 It is well,
 it is well with my soul.

515. Tell It to Jesus

edit 2.
 Tho' Satan should buffet, tho' trials should come,
 1. Let this blest assurance control,
 Are you weary, are you heavy hearted? That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
 Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus And hath shed his own blood for my soul. [Refrain]
 Are you grieving over joys departed?
 Tell it to Jesus alone.
 3.
 Chorus: My sin O the bliss of the glorious tho't!
 Tell it to Jesus, tell it to Jesus My sin, not in part, but the whole,
 He is a friend that's well known; Is nailed to his cross and I bear it no more;
 You've no other such a friend or brother, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! [Refrain]
 Tell it to Jesus alone.
 4.
 2. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
 Do the tears flow down your cheeks, ~~unbidden?~~ ^{The clouds} be rolled back as a scroll,
 Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus; The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend;
 Have you sins that to the world are hidden? "Even so" it is well with my soul. [Refrain]
 Tell it to Jesus alone. [Chorus]

517. In Heavenly Love Abiding

3. ~~ing~~
 Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sorrow?
 Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus; ~~edit~~
 Are you anxious what shall be tomorrow? Tell it to Jesus alone. [Chorus]
 1.
 4. In heav'nly love abiding,
 Are you troubled at the tho't of dying? No change my heart shall fear;
 Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus; And safe is such confiding,
 For Christ's coming kingdom are you sighing? For nothing changes here.
 Tell it to Jesus alone. [Chorus] The storm may roar without me,
 My heart may low be laid,
 But God is round about me,
 And can I be dismayed?
 But God is round about me,
 And can I be dismayed?

516. It Is Well With My Soul

edit
 1.
 When peace like a river attendeth ~~my~~ ^{my} way,
 When sorrows like sea billows roll, ~~Wherever~~ ^{Wherever} he may guide me,
 Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught ~~me~~ ^{me} that I shall turn me back;

My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim,
He knows the way he taketh,
And I will walk with him,
He knows the way he taketh,
And I will walk with him.

3.
Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where darkest clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
My path to life is free,
My Saviour has my treasure,
And he will walk with me,
My Saviour has my treasure,
And he will walk with me.

518. The Cloud and Fire

edit

1.
As of old when the hosts of Israel
Were compell'd in the wilderness to dwell,
Trusting they in their God to lead the way
To the light of perfect day.

Chorus:

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

2.

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

3.

All the days of their wand'rings they were fed
To the land of the promise they were led;
By the hand of the Lord in guidance sure,
They were bro't to Canaan's shore. [Chorus]

519. "'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus'

edit

1.
'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to take Him at His word;
Just to rest upon His promise;
Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."

Refrain:

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him;
How I've prov'd Him o'er and o'er!
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
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. [Refrain]

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. [Refrain]

4.

I'm so glad I learn'd to trust Thee,
Precious Jesus, Saviour, Friend;
And I know that Thou art with me,
Wilt be with me till the end. [Refrain]

520. Lift Him Up

521. The Faithful Three

Lift him up, 'tis he that bids you
 Let the dying look and live;
 To all weary, thirsting sinners,
 Living waters will he give;
 And tho' once so meek and lowly,
 Look upon the golden image,
 Yet the Prince of heav'n was he;
 Hear the king's decree,
 And the blind, who grope in darkness,
 See the burning fiery furnace,
 Thro' the blood of Christ shall see
 And the faithful three.

Chorus:

Lift him up, the risen Saviour,
 Stand for the right
 High amid the waiting throng;
 Wherever you may be,
 Lift him up, 'tis he that speaketh,
 Trust in the Lord,
 Now he bids you flee from wrong.
 Like the faithful three.

Chorus:

We will follow their example,
 Brave and faithful three,
 Bowing not before the image
 At the world's decree.

2.

Lift him up, this precious Saviour,
 Bowing not before the image
 Let the multitude behold;
 At the world's decree.
 They with willing hearts shall seek him,
 He will draw them to his fold.
 They shall gather from the wayside,
 'Twas a heathen king's commandment
 Hast'ning on with joyous feet,
 Governed conscience then,
 They shall bear the cross of Jesus,
 Yet how bravely for Jehovah
 And shall find salvation sweet.
 [Chorus] Stand those noble men! [Chorus]

3.

Lift him up in all his glory,
 So when earthly creeds of error
 'Tis the Son of God on high;
 Bid you bend the knee,
 Lift him up, his love shall draw them,
 Turn and read the simple story
 E'en the careless shall draw nigh.
 Of the faithful three. [Chorus]
 Let them hear again the story

3.

So when earthly creeds of error
 Bid you bend the knee,
 Turn and read the simple story
 Of the faithful three. [Chorus]

Of the cross, the death of shame, 4.

And from tongue to tongue repeat it
 God is able to deliver
 Mighty throngs shall bless his name.
 [Chorus] As in days of old,

All who walk the path of duty,
 Fearless, firm, and bold. [Chorus]

4.

O then lift him up in singing,
 Lift the Saviour up in prayer;
 He, the glorious Redeemer,
 All the sins of men did bear.

522. 'He's the One'

Yes, the young shall bow before him,
 And the old their voices raise;
 1.

edit

All the deaf shall hear Hosanna! Is there anyone can help us, one who understands our heart
 And the dumb shall shout his praise when [Chorus] When [Chorus] thorns of life have pierced them till they bleed;

One who sympathizes with us, who in wondrous love imparts
 Just the very, very blessing that we need?

Lifting the fallen as Christ lifted you;
 Chorus: Search for the jewels imbedded in sin,
 Yes, there's One, only One, Bring them to Jesus, his blood washes clean;
 The blessed, blessed Jesus, He's the One for the beautiful, keep love within.
 When afflictions press the soul, when waves of trouble roll,
 And you need a friend to help you, He's the One

524. Count Your Mercies

edit
 2. Is there anyone can help us when the load is hard to bear,
 And we faint and fall beneath it in alarm;
 Who in tenderness will lift us, and the heavy burden share,
 And support us with an everlasting arm? [Chorus]
 Think of all your mercies, such a boundless store,
 Tears will change to praises as you count them o'er.
 3. Is there anyone can help us, who can give a sinner peace
 When His heart is burden'd down with pain and woe;
 Who can speak the word of pardon that affords sweet release,
 And whose blood can wash and makes as white as snow? [Chorus]
 Count your mercies, such a boundless store,
 Count your mercies, pressed and running o'er,
 All your mercies, count them o'er and o'er,
 Lost in love and wonder at the boundless store.

523. Look For the Beautiful

edit
 2. Think of hidden dangers He has bro't you thro',
 Of the cares and burdens He has borne for you,
 Of His words of comfort in your deepest need,
 Count the times when Jesus proved a Friend indeed. [Chorus]
 1. Look for the beautiful, look for the true;
 Sunshine and shadow are all around you;
 Looking at evil we grope in the night,
 Looking at Jesus we walk in the light,
 Look for the beautiful, honor the right.
 Does your pathway darken when the clouds draw near?
 Count your many mercies, dry the flowing tear;
 Trust Him in the shadows dim and have no fear;
 "Heav'n will be the sweeter for the dark down here." [Chorus]
 2. Think of the beautiful, think of the true;
 Thoughts like an avalanche sweep o'er you;
 Keep not the multitude, sort them with care,
 As He looks from heaven down on you and me,
 Testing by purity, purging by prayer;
 Know you not He chooseth what each day shall be?
 Think of the beautiful, think of the fair,
 Trust His loving wisdom, tho' the hot tears start,
 Give to Him the incense of a grateful heart. [Chorus]
 3. Talk of the beautiful, talk of the true;
 Tongues full of poison are whisp'ring to you,
 Answer them not with a talebearing word,
 Only in blessing the voice should be heard;
 Talk of the beautiful, talk of thy Lord.

525. More About Jesus

edit
 4. More about Jesus I would know,
 More of His grace to others show;
 Live for the beautiful, love for the true,
 More of His saving fullness see,

More of His love who died for me.

Refrain:

More, more about Jesus,
More, more about Jesus;
More of His saving fullness 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 ev'ry 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.

2.

Save from our many foes,
Save from our earthly woes,
Be thou our soul's repose
In time of need;
Fearful are we and weak,
To us sweet courage speak;
Thy mighty arm we seek
For strength indeed. [Chorus]

3.

Give us thy grace divine,
Seal us forever thine,
Our wayward feet incline
From sin to flee.
O guide us we implore,
'Till weary life is o'er,
And brighter shore
We dwell with thee. [Chorus]

3.

More about Jesus; in His word
Holding communion with my Lord,
Hearing His voice in ev'ry 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.

527. 'Lead Me, Saviour'

526. 'Father, We Come to Thee'

edit

1.
Father, we come to thee,
No other help have we,
Thou wilt our refuge be,
On thee we call;
Earth is but dark and drear
Without thy presence near;
Be thou our comfort here,
Father of all.

Chorus:

Father, we come to thee,
Turn not away;
Helpless we come to thee,
Hear while we pray.

1.

Saviour, lead me lest I stray,
Gently lead me all the way;
I am safe when by thy side,
I would in thy love abide.
Lead me, Lead me,
Saviour, lead me, lest I stray;
Gently down the stream of time,
Lead me, Saviour, all the way.

2.

Thou the refuge of my soul,
When life's stormy billows roll;
I am safe when thou art nigh,
All my hopes on thee rely.
Lead me, Lead me,
Saviour, lead me, lest I stray;
Gently down the stream of time,
Lead me, Saviour, all the way.

3.

Saviour, lead me till at last,
 When the storm of life is past,
 I shall reach the land of day,
 Where all tears are wiped away.
 Lead me, Lead me,
 Saviour, lead me, lest I stray;
 Gently down the stream of time,
 Lead me, Saviour, all the way.

1.
 The angel of the Lord encampeth
 Round about us, round about us;
 Round about the souls that fear him,
 Night and day.

Chorus:
 O pillar of fire, pillar of cloud,
 Lead me, lead me ev'ry day!
 O pillar of fire, pillar of cloud,
 Lead me on my heav'nly way.

528. The Lord is My Light

edit

1.
 The Lord is my light; then why should I fear?
 By day and by night his presence is near within the mighty shadow
 He is my salvation from sorrow and sin in his wing. [Chorus]
 This blessed persuasion the Spirit brings in.

Chorus:
 The Lord is my light, my joy and my song;
 By day and by night he leads me along
 The Lord is my light, my joy and my song;
 By day and by night he leads me along.

2.
 When danger hovers o'er our pathway,
 He will hide us, he will hide us,
 Safe within the mighty shadow
 Of his wing. [Chorus]

3.
 We'll trust thee as we onward journey,
 O God of Israel, God of Israel,
 Till we reach the land of promise,
 Just before. [Chorus]

530. Forward

2.
 The Lord is my light; tho' clouds may arise,
 Faith stronger than sight, looks up to the skies
 Where Jesus forever in glory doth reign;
 Then how can I ever in darkness remain? [Chorus]

3.
 The Lord is my light, the Lord is my strength;
 I know in his might I'll conquer at length;
 My weakness in mercy he covers with pow'r,
 And, walking by faith, he upholds me each hour. [Chorus]

4.
 The Lord is my light, my all and in all;
 There is in his sight no darkness at all;
 He is my Redeemer, my Saviour and King;
 With saints and with angels his praises I sing. [Chorus]

529. Pillar of Fire

edit

Christ, our mighty Captain, leads against the foe;
 We will never falter when He bids us go;
 Tho' His righteous purpose we may never know,
 Yet we will follow all the way.
 Forward! forward! 'tis the Lord's command.
 Forward! forward! to the promised land;
 Forward! forward! let the chorus ring;
 We are sure to win with Christ our King!
 Let our glorious banner ever be unfurled;
 From its mighty stronghold evil shall be hurled;
 Christ, our mighty Captain, overcomes the world,
 And we follow all the way. [Chorus]

3. "Come unto me," his message repeating,
 Fierce the battle rages, but 'twill ~~not be long~~ Master speaking today.
 Then triumphant shall we join the blessed throng,
 Joyfully uniting in the victor's song:
 If we follow all the way. [Chorus]
 Going afar, afar upon the mountain,
 Bringing the wand'ers, the wand'ers back again,
 Into the fold, the fold of my Redeemer
 Jesus the Lamb, the Lamb for sinners slain.

531. Urge Them to Come

edit

1. Seeking the lost, and pointing to Jesus
 In the highways and hedges go seek for the lost,
 Gather them in to the fold, Souls that are weak and hearts that are sore,
 Was the earnest command that our Saviour divine, Leading them forth in ways of salvation,
 Taught his disciples of old. Showing the path to life evermore. [Chorus]

3. Thus would I go, for Jesus hath call'd me,
 Urge them to come, show them the way; Him would I follow day unto day;
 Tenderly, lovingly, bring them today; Care for the dying, raise up the fallen,
 Urge them to come, why should they roam? Pointing the lost to Jesus the way. [Chorus]
 Bring them along to our dear Saviour's home.

533. Freely Give

2. If the Shepherd we love, we will care for the sheep;
 Precious are they in his sight; edit
 They are out in the desert, they wander alone;
 Lead them from darkness to light. [Chorus]
 Would you win a Saviour's blessing?
 Freely, freely give;
 3. Would you see his work progressing?
 To the weary and thirsty the Saviour has said,
 "Come, heavy laden, to me, Freely, freely give;
 I will give you to drink of the water of life; Let your souls with love expand,
 Tell them the fountain is free. [Chorus] Open wide a liberal hand;
 Would you follow God's command?
 Freely, freely give.

4. There's welcome for all in the kingdom of grace,
 All who repent and believe; 2.
 And the souls that have stray'd and returned to the fold, With a cheerful heart and willing,
 Jesus will gladly receive. [Chorus] Freely, freely give;
 Like the dew its balm distilling,
 Freely, freely give;

532. Seeking the Lost

edit

1. Seeking the lost, yes, kindly entreating
 Wanderers on the mountains astray,
 3. Have you little? Give your mite;
 O how precious in his sight!
 He your off'ring will requite;
 Freely, freely give.

Give to spread the grand Old Story,
 Freely, freely give; Chorus:
 Give to speed the light of glory, Anywhere! anywhere!
 Freely, freely give; Fear I cannot know;
 Would you gain a rich reward Anywhere with Jesus I can safely go.
 In the harvest of the Lord?
 Then obedient to his word,
 Freely, freely give.

534. Draw Me Closer to Thee

edit
 1.
 Closer to thee, my Father, draw me
 I long for thine embrace;
 Closer within thine arms enfold me,
 I seek a resting place.

Chorus:
 Closer with the cords of love,
 Draw me to thyself above;
 Closer draw me,
 To thyself above.

2.
 Closer to thee, my Saviour, draw me
 Nor let me leave thee more;
 Fain would I feel thine arms around me,
 And count my wand'rings o'er. [Chorus]
 3.
 Closer by thy sweet Spirit draw me
 Till I am all like thee;
 Quicken, refine, and wash and cleanse me,
 Till I am pure and free. [Chorus]

535. Anywhere With Jesus

edit
 1.
 Anywhere with Jesus I can safely go,
 Anywhere he leads me in this world
 Anywhere without him, dearest joys would fade,
 Anywhere with Jesus I am not afraid.

Chorus:
 Anywhere! anywhere!
 Fear I cannot know;
 Anywhere with Jesus I can safely 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 dreary ways,
 Anywhere with Jesus is a house of praise. [Chorus]
 3.
 Anywhere with Jesus I can go to sleep,
 When the gloomy shadows round about me creep,
 Knowing I shall waken nevermore to roam;
 Anywhere with Jesus will be home sweet home. [Chorus]

536. Winning Precious Souls to Thee

edit
 1.
 Be with us, Lord, as forth we go,
 Winning precious souls to Thee;
 And make our love and zeal to glow,
 Winning precious souls to Thee.
 Chorus:
 Winning precious souls, many precious souls,
 Jewels in Thy crown to be;
 Help us bring them in from the ways of sin,
 Many precious souls to Thee.
 2.
 Help us to labor faithfully,
 Winning precious souls to Thee;
 And gather many sheaves for Thee,
 Winning precious souls to Thee. [Chorus]

3.
 We toil with feeble hands and weak,
 Winning precious souls to thee;
 Would we had faith and courage speak,
 Winning precious souls to thee. [Chorus]

4. As we each day our work pursue, All things on the altar lay,
 Winning precious souls to Thee; Let Calvry's cross be thy only glory;
 Our faith increase, our zeal renew, Cast all selfish fear away,
 Winning precious souls to Thee. ~~Begin~~ just now telling love's sweet story. [Chorus]

5. We need Thy help, O gracious Lord! **538. 'Love's Rainbow'**

Winning precious souls to Thee; edit
 Go with us, and Thy aid afford,
 Winning precious souls to Thee. [Chorus]

Life is not a cloudless journey,
 Storms and darkness oft oppress,
 But the Father's changeless mercy,
 Comes to cheer the heart's distress;
 Heavy clouds may darkly hover,
 But across the thickest darkness,
 Shines the rainbow of His love.

537. "Even Unto the End"

edit

Chorus:
 After storm the rainbow shineth
 Promise writ in light above;
 Even so across our sorrow
 Shines the rainbow of His love.

1. "Go ye into all the world,
 And preach the gospel to ev'ry creature,
 Let my banner be unfurled,
 With pen, and song, and the living teacher.

Chorus:
 "Even unto the end,
 Even unto the end;"
 "Lo, I am with you alway,
 Even unto the end."

2. 'Tis the rainbow of His love. [Chorus]

Millions bless'd with gospel light,
 Yet need the gladness of sins forgiven;
 Millions, cursed with heathen night,
 Yet long to know of the Way to heaven. [Chorus]

3. "God is love" oh, tho't of cheer!
 When thy path seems hid in shadow,
 Stand not idle all the day,
 Because no man hath declared thy wages;
 Work on, love demands no pay,
 Spanning o'er thy deepest sorrow,
 'Tis all set down in the heav'nly pages. [Chorus]

Dark the clouds and wild the tempest;
 Turn, oh, turn thy longing eyes!
 See afar, the Father's promise,
 Out of gloom, in light arise;
 See the glowing, gleaming colors,
 Father's love to us they prove;
 He hath promised; He is faithful,
 'Tis the rainbow of His love. [Chorus]

Travel on, by faith upholden,
 "God is love" oh, tho't of cheer!
 When thy path seems hid in shadow,
 Stand not idle all the day,
 Because no man hath declared thy wages;
 Work on, love demands no pay,
 Spanning o'er thy deepest sorrow,
 'Tis all set down in the heav'nly pages. [Chorus]

539. Just a Ray of Sunshine

edit

1.
Just a ray of sunshine
Breaking thro' the gloom,
Makes the earth rejoice again,
And the flow'rs to bloom:
Makes the earth rejoice again
And makes the flow'rs to bloom.

2.
Just a little kindness,
Bright and sunny smile,
Makes the sad heart sing again,
All its cares beguile,
Makes the sad heart sing again
And all its cares beguile.

3.
Words and smiles so kindly
Like the sunshine fall,
Let your presence ever be
Blessings unto all;
Let your presence ever be
Rich blessings unto all.

540. Walk in the Light

edit

1. Walk in the light the Lord has given
To guide thy steps aright;
His Holy Spirit, sent from heav'n,
Can cheer the darkest night.

2. I must have the Saviour with me,
For my faith, at best, is weak;
He can whisper words of comfort
That no other voice can speak. [Chorus]

Chorus:
Walk in the light,
Walk in the light
Walk in the light,
Walk in the light, the light of God's Word.

3. I must have the Saviour with me,
In the onward march of life,
Thro' the tempest and the sunshine,
Thro' the battle and the strife. [Chorus]

2. Walk in the light of gospel truth
That shines from God's own Word,

4. I must have the Saviour with me,
And His eye the way must guide,

A light to guide in early youth
The faithful of the Lord. [Chorus]

3.
Walk in the light; tho' shadows dark
Should fall across thy way,
Darkness will flee before the light
Of God's eternal day. [Chorus]

4.
Walk in the light, and thou shall know
The love of God to thee;
The fellowship, so sweet below,
In heav'n will sweeter be. [Chorus]

541. The Saviour With Me

edit

1.
I must have the Saviour with me,
For I dare not walk alone;
I must feel His presence near me,
And His arm around me thrown.

Chorus:
Then my soul shall fear no ill,
Let Him lead me where He will,
I will go without a murmur,
And His footsteps follow still.

Till I reach the vale of Jordan,
Till I gain the other side. [Chorus]

542. 'What Are You Doing for Jesus?'

edit

1.
What are you doing for Jesus,
As you journey thro' life?
Sowing the grain for the harvest,
Or scattering seeds of strife?

Duty's call is self-denying,
Lift! brother, lift!
Half the battle lies in trying,
Lift! brother, lift! [Chorus]

3.
When the evil seems the strongest,
Lift! brother, lift!
Lift the hardest, lift the longest,
Lift! brother, lift! [Chorus]

Chorus:

What are you doing, Doing for Jesus?
What are you doing As the days go by?
What are you doing, Doing for Jesus?
What are you doing As the days go by?

2.
What are you doing for Jesus?
Are you striving each day,
By little acts of kindness,
To brighten some ones way? [Chorus]

3.
What are you doing for Jesus?
Soon comes setting of sun;
Hasten to tell the glad tidings,
Lest you leave some work undone.

544. 'Throw Out the Life-

Line'

Throw out the Life-Line across the dark wave,
There is a brother whom some one shall save;
Somebody's brother! oh, who then, will dare
To throw out the Life-Line his peril to share?

Chorus:

Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line!
Some one is drifting away;
Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line!
Some one is sinking today.

[Chorus]

543. 'Lift! Brother, Lift!'

edit

1.
When the cross seems hard to carry
Lift! brother, lift!
O'er the burden never tarry,
Lift! brother, lift!

2.
Throw out the Life-Line, With hand quick and strong,
Why do you tarry, why linger so long?
See! he is sinking; oh, hasten today
And out with the Life-Boat! away, then, away! [Chorus]

Chorus:

Lift the cross and clasp it tight
Lift! brother, lift!
Lifting makes the burden lighter,
Lift! brother, lift!

3.
Throw out the Life-Line to danger-fraught men,
Sinking in anguish where you've never been:
Winds of temptation and billows of woe
Will soon hurl them out where the dark waters flow. [Chorus]

4.
Soon will the season of rescue be o'er,
Soon will they drift to eternity's shore,
Haste, then, my brother, no time for delay,

But throw out the Life-Line and save ~~Chorus~~ ^{Chorus} today. [Chorus]

545. 'Throw Out the Life-Line!'

edit

1.
Out upon an angry ocean,
Without helm or oar,
Millions in the wild commotion,
Sink to rise no more.

Let me go, I cannot stay,
'Tis the Master calling me;
Let me go, I must obey;
Native land, farewell to thee.

2.
Hark! I hear the Master say,
"Up, ye reapers! why so slow?"
To the vineyard, far away,
Earthly kindred, let me go. [Chorus]

Chorus:
Throw out the life-line! Throw out the life-line!
Night is swiftly coming; Behold the setting sun!
Throw out the life-line! throw out the life-line!
Jesus is the life-line; You may save one.

3.
Just beyond the rolling tide,
The uplifted hand I see;
Lo! the gates are open wide,
And the lost are calling me. [Chorus]

2.
On a flow'ry gospel meadow,
Thousands dwell at ease,
Caring not that Death's dark shadow
Haunts the stormy seas. [Chorus]

4.
Father, mother, darling child,
I must bid you all adieu;
For across the waters wild,
There's a work for me to do. [Chorus]

3.
How can we who once were rescued
At so great a cost,
Cast adrift the only Life-Line,
Laughing at the lost! [Chorus]

547. The Call for Reapers

edit

4.
Brothers, hear your brothers calling,
"Throw the line this way;"
Sisters, see your sisters sinking,
With no arm to stay. [Chorus]

1.
Far and near the fields are teeming
With the sheaves of ripened grain;
Far and near their gold is gleaming
O'er the sunny slope and plain.

546. 'Missionary's Farewell'

edit

1.
On the shore beyond the sea,
Where the fields are bright and fair,
There's a call a plaintive plea,
I must hasten to be there.

Chorus:
Lord of harvest, send forth reapers!
Hear us, Lord, to thee we cry;
Send them now the sheaves to gather,
Ere the harvest time pass by.

2.
Send them forth with morn's first beaming,
Send them in the noontide's glare;
When the sun's last rays are streaming,
Bid them gather ev'rywhere. [Chorus]

3. 1.
 O thou whom thy Lord is sending, One more day's work for Jesus,
 Gather now the sheaves of gold, One less of life for me;
 Heav'nward then at evening wending But heav'n is nearer,
 Thou shalt come with joy untold. ~~And Christ~~ ^{Christ} is dearer,

548. 'Where Are the Reapers?'
 Than yesterday to me;
 His love and light
 Fill all my soul tonight.

edit Chorus:
 One more day's work for Jesus,
 1. One more day's work for Jesus,
 O where are the reapers that garner in, One more day's work for Jesus,
 The sheaves of the good from the fields of sin? One less of life for me.
 With sickles of truth must the work be done,
 And no one may rest till the "harvest home."
 Chorus:
 One more day's work for Jesus;
 Where are the reapers? How glorious is my King!
 O who will come 'Tis joy, not duty,
 And share in the glory of the "harvest home?" To speak his beauty;
 O, who will help us to garner in My soul mounts on the wing
 The sheaves of good from the fields of sin? At the mere tho't
 How Christ my life has bought. [Chorus]

2. 3.
 Go out in the highways and search them all; day's work for Jesus;
 The wheat may be there, though the weeds are tall. One more day's work for Jesus;
 Then search in the highway, and pass not by the story, How sweet the work has been,
 But gather from all for the home on high. [Chorus] To tell his glory
 Where Christ's flock enter in!
 3. How it did shine
 The fields all are rip'ning, and far and wide, In this poor heart of mine! [Chorus]
 The world now is waiting the harvest tide;
 But reapers are few, and the work is great,
 And much will be lost should the harvest wait. [Chorus]
 4. One more day's work for Jesus,
 O yes, a weary day;
 But heav'n shines clearer,
 So come with your sickles, ye sons of men, And rest comes nearer,
 And gather together the golden grain; each step of the way;
 Toil on till the Lord of the harvest come, And Christ in all
 Then share ye his joy in the "harvest home." [Chorus] Before his face I fall. [Chorus]

549. 'One More Day's Work for Jesus'
 5.
 O blessed work for Jesus!
 O rest at Jesus' feet!
 edit There toil seems pleasure,

In the strength of the Lord let me ~~Thou art not left alone,~~
 Let me watch as a winner of souls; ~~Open my heart to hear Thee,~~
 That bright stars may be mine in the ~~highly hushed day,~~ Thy voice,
 When His praise like the sea billow ~~fills my [Chorus]~~ with praises
 Let me in Thee rejoice.

3.
 O what joy will it be when His face ~~Thou shalt~~
 Living gems at His feet to lay down ~~Speak Thou in softest whispers,~~
 It would sweeten my bliss in the ~~chrysoprasus~~ love to me;
 Should there be any stars in my crown ~~Thou shalt~~ always conq'ror
 Thou shalt be always free.

553. All My Class

edit

1.
 All my class! not one forgotten
 When before the Throne I kneel;
 I would share the loving burden
 That my Saviour's heart doth feel.
 Refrain:
 Ev'ry one, blessed tho't!
 Not a single name forgot.
 One left out, His joy would dim;
 Ev'ry one is dear to Him.

2.
 Speak to Thy children ever,
 Lead in the holy way;
 Fill them with joy and gladness,
 Teach them to watch and pray,
 May they in consecration
 Yield their whole lives to Thee,
 Hasten Thy coming kingdom,
 Till our dear Lord we see. [Chorus]

2.
 All my class! if one be missing
 In the glorious gath'ring day,
 How shall I account to Jesus?
 What shall I with weeping say? [Refrain]
 Let me Thy law fulfil,
 Lead me to glorify Thee,
 Help me to show Thy praise,
 Gladly to do Thy bidding,
 Honor Thee all my days, [Chorus]

3.
 Daily would I walk before them,
 Sinless in God's holy sight,
 Pleading till His Spirit draw them,
 Ev'ry one to life and light. [Refrain]

555. Watch and Pray

edit

554. Speak to My Soul

edit

1.
 Speak to my soul, dear Jesus,
 Speak now in tend'rest tone;
 Whisper in loving kindness;

1.
 Watch, for the time is short;
 Watch while 'tis called today;
 Watch lest the world prevail;
 Watch, Christian, watch and pray;
 Watch, for the flesh is weak;

Watch, for the foe is strong;
Watch lest the Bridegroom come;
Watch, tho' he tarry long.

Chorus:

O watch and pray,
O watch and pray;

O watch is the darkness, and watch
Christian, watch and pray.

2.

Chase slumber from thine eyes,
Chase doubting from thy breast;
Thine is the promis'd prize
Of heaven's eternal rest;
Watch, Christian, watch and pray;
Thy Saviour watched for thee
Till from his brow there poured
Great drops of agony. [Chorus]

3.

Take Jesus for thy trust;
Watch while the foe is near;
Gird well the armor on;
Watch till thy Lord appear.
Now when thy sun is up,
Make thou no more delay,
In this accepted time
Watch, Christian, watch and pray.

556. Good Night

edit

1.

When softly fades the dying days, 2.

And mortal cares we fold away, Weary? no, not weary
Then with the last faint ray of light little leaning on his breast;
All nature seems to say good night My soul hath full enjoyment,
In His eternal rest.

Refrain:

Good night, good night,
May angels bright,
Their vigils keep till morning light,
Good night, good night,
Good night, good night.

2.

And when the deeper shadows fall,
And nature veil as with a pall,
Then pray'rs of evening take their flight
From lips that softly say good night. [Refrain]

3 in the day;

O Father, give us sweet repose
From all our earthly cares and woes,
And grant that heav'n may greet our sight
When we have said our last good night. [Refrain]

557. Never Alone

1.

Lonely! no, not lonely
While Jesus standeth by;
His presence always cheers me;
I know that he is nigh.
Friendless? no, not friendless,
For Jesus is my Friend;
I change, but he remaineth,
The same unto the end.

Chorus:

No, never alone, no, never alone;
He has promised never to leave me,
Never to leave me alone.
No, never alone, no, never alone;
He has promised never to leave me,
Never to leave me alone.

2.

Helpless? yes, so helpless;
But I am leaning hard
On the mighty arm of Jesus,
And he is keeping guard. [Chorus]

3.

Waiting? yes, I'm waiting;
 He bids me watch and wait;
 I only wonder often,
 What makes my Lord so late.
 Joyful? yes, so joyful,
 With joy too deep for words;
 A precious, sure foundation,
 The joy that is my Lord's. [Chorus]

Chorus:
 God help me speak the helping word,
 And sweeten it with singing.
 And drop it in some lonely vale,
 To set the echoes ringing.

558. Lifetime Is Working Time

edit

1. If any little love of mine
 May make a hard life sweeter,
 If any little care of mine
 May make a friend's the fleeter. [Chorus]

3. If any little lift of mine
 May ease a toiler bending,
 Jesus is calling thee on the harvest ways,
 God give me love, and care, and strength,
 Working with a willing hand, sing a song of praise,
 We live for Him by lending. [Chorus]

Work, ever work for Jesus!

Chorus:

560. Never Give Up

Swiftly the hours of labor fly,
 Freight with love let each pass by!
 There is joy in labor for the struggling neighbor,
 Work, ever work for Jesus!

2. Grace, for the duties before thee,
 Ask of thy God and receive.
 Grasp ev'ry passing day as a precious prize;
 Glad to help the sorrowing, glad to sympathize;
 Work, ever work for Jesus! [Chorus]

3. Never give up,
 Never give up,
 Never give up to thy sorrows,
 Jesus will bid them depart;
 Tho' in discouragements, bear a cheerful heart;
 Trust in the Lord,
 Trusting Jesus as thy friend, ne'er from Him depart.
 Work, ever work for Jesus! [Chorus]

Sing when your trials are greatest,
 Trust in the Lord and take heart.

559. The Helping Word

edit

1. If any little word of mine
 May make a dark life brighter,
 If any little song of mine
 May make a sad heart lighter.

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. [Chorus]

3.

Never be sad or desponding, I am sinking into God.

Lean on the arm of thy Lord;

Dwell in the depths of His mercy, Chorus:

Thou shalt receive thy reward. [Chorus]
Hiding in the Lord,
And confiding in his word,
And I'm hiding, safely hiding,
In the bosom of his love.

561. Bring Them In

edit

1. I am crucified with Jesus,
Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear,
Out in the desert dark and drear, And he lives and dwells in me,
Calling the sheep who've gone astray, I have ceased from all my struggling,
Far from the Shepherd's fold away. 'Tis no longer I, but he;

Chorus:

Bring them in,
Bring them in,
Bring them in from the fields of sin;
Bring them in,
Bring them in,
Bring the wanderers to Jesus.
All my will is yielded to him,
And his Spirit reigns within,
And his precious blood each moment
Keeps me cleans'd and free from sin. [Chorus]

2. All my cares I cast upon him,
Who'll go and help the Shepherd kind, And he bears them all away;
Help Him the wand'ring ones to find, By his breath I live and move;
Who'll bring them back into the fold, E'en his very mind he gives me,
Where they'll be sheltered from the cold? And his faith, and life, and love. [Chorus]

3. All my needs from day to day.
Out in the desert hear their cry, All my strength I draw from Jesus,
Out on the mountain wild and high, By his breath I live and move;
Hark! 'tis the Master speaks to thee, For my ways his gracious Presence
"Go, find my sheep where'er they be, Guards and guides me ev'ry hour.
Of my heart he is the Portion,
Of my joy the ceaseless Spring;

562. Abiding and Confiding

edit

1. I have found the strength and sweetness
Of confiding in his word; 1.
I have tasted life's pure fountain,
I am trusting in his blood, Lord, for tomorrow and its needs,
I have lost myself in Jesus, I do not pray;
Keep me from ev'ry stain of sin

563. 'Just for To-Day'

1. I have learn'd the wondrous secret
Of abiding in the Lord; edit
I have found the strength and sweetness
Of confiding in his word; 1.
I have tasted life's pure fountain,
I am trusting in his blood, Lord, for tomorrow and its needs,
I have lost myself in Jesus, I do not pray;
Keep me from ev'ry stain of sin

Just for today;
 Let me no wrong or idle word
 Unthinking say;
 Set Thou a seal upon my lips,
 Just for to-day.

2.
 I would both diligently work
 And duly pray;
 I would be kind in word and deed
 Just for to-day;
 O make me strong to do Thy will,
 Swift to obey,
 Willing to sacrifice myself,
 Just for to-day.

3.
 And if to-day this life of mine
 Should ebb away,
 O may Thy promises divine,
 Still be my stay.
 So for tomorrow and its needs I do not pray;
 O keep me, guide me, hold me, Lord,
 Just for to-day. Amen.

564. We Have an Anchor

edit

1.
 Will your anchor hold in the storm of life,
 When the clouds unfold their wings of strife?
 When the strong tides lift, and the cables strain,
 Will your anchor drift, or firm remain?

Refrain:

We have an anchor that keeps the sailor true,
 Steadfast and sure while the billows roll;
 Fastened to the Rock which cannot move,
 Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love.

2.
 If 'tis safely moor'd, 'twill the sailor withstand,
 For 'tis well secured by the Saviour's hand;
 And the cables, pass'd from his heavenly shore,
 Can defy the blast, thro' strength divine.

3.
 It will firmly hold in the straits of Fear,
 When the breakers tell that the reef is near,
 Tho' the tempest rave and the wild winds blow,
 Not an angry wave shall our bark o'erflow. [Refrain]

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. [Refrain]

5.
 When our eyes behold, in the dawning light,
 Shining gates of pearl, our harbor bright,
 We shall anchor fast to the heav'nly shore,
 With the storms all past forevermore. [Refrain]

565. 'Christian, Onward!'

1.
 Christian, onward! Christ is coming,
 Wake the hour of jubilee;
 Nations waiting for the message
 Onward, Christian, victory!
 Hell's proud cohorts almost vanquished,
 Vanquished for eternity.

2.
 Christian, onward! Christ is coming,
 Wake the hour of jubilee.
 Then with strength and courage ever,
 Gird the gospel armor on;
 Faithfully stand, press the battle
 Till the victory is won.

3.
 Christian, onward! Christ is coming,
 Wake the hour of jubilee.
 Then with strength and courage ever,
 Gird the gospel armor on;
 Faithfully stand, press the battle
 Till the victory is won.

4. And knowing thou lovest me,
 I'll do thy will with a heart sincere,
 Onward, onward, ever onward, I'll be what you want me to be. [Refrain]
 Be our watchword in the fray,
 Bear the banner bravely forward,
 Let there be no more delay.
 Christian, onward! Christ is coming,
 Wake the hour of jubilee.

567. "'Tis Love That Makes Us Happy'

edit

566. 'I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go'

edit

1.
 'Tis love that makes us happy,
 'Tis love that smooths the way;
 It helps us "mind," it makes us kind
 To others ev'ry day.

1.
 It may not be on the mountain's height,
 Nor over the stormy sea;
 It may not be at the battle's front,
 My Lord will have need of me;
 But if by a still, small voice he calls
 To paths that I do not know,
 I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in thine,
 I'll go where you want me to go.

Refrain:
 God is love; we're his little children.
 God is love; we would be like him.
 'Tis love that makes us happy,
 'Tis love that smooths the way;
 It helps us "mind," it makes us kind
 To others ev'ry day.

2.
 This world is full of sorrow,
 Of sickness, death, and sin;
 I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord,
 Over mountain, or plain, or sea;
 I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord,
 I'll be what you want me to be.

2.
 With loving heart we'll do our part,
 And try some soul to win. [Refrain]

2.
 Perhaps today there are loving words
 Which Jesus would have me speak,
 There may be now in the paths of sin
 Some wand'rers when I should seek;

3.
 And when this life is over,
 And we are called above,
 Our song shall be, eternally,
 Of Jesus and his love. [Refrain]

0 Saviour, if thou wilt be my guide,
 Tho' rugged and dark the way,
 My voice shall echo thy message sweet,
 I'll say what you want me to say.

568. Scatter Seeds of Kindness

edit [Refrain]

3.
 There's surely somewhere a lowly place
 In earth's harvest fields so wide,
 Where I may labor thro' life's shocks
 For Jesus, the crucified;
 So trusting my all to thy tender care

1.
 Let us gather up the sunbeams,
 Let us keep the wheat and roses,
 Casting out the thorns and chaff;
 Let us find our sweetest comfort
 In the blessings of today,

With a patient hand removing
All the briars from the way.

And lent them both to Jesus,
To work for him till night.

Chorus:
Then scatter seeds of kindness,
Then scatter seeds of kindness
Then scatter seeds of kindness,
For our reaping by and by.

Chorus:
Little feet, be careful,
Where you take me to,
Anything for Jesus,
Only let me do.

2.
Strange we never prize the music
Till the sweet-voiced bird is flown
Strange that we should slight the ~~Violent~~ act of kindness,
Till the lovely flow'rs are gone! Such little hands can do. [Chorus]
Strange that summer skies and sunshine
Never seem one half so fair
As when winter's snowy pinions
Shake the white down in the air.

2.
I told my ears to listen
Quite closely all day thro',
Violent act of kindness,
Such little hands can do. [Chorus]
3.
My eyes are set to watch them
About their work or play,
To keep them out of mischief,
For Jesus' sake all day. [Chorus]

3.
If we knew the baby fingers,
Pressed against the window pane,
Would be cold and stiff tomorrow
Never trouble us again
Would the bright eyes of our darling
Catch the frown upon our brow?

570. Hold On

edit
1.
Would the prints of rosy fingers
Vex us then as they do now? [Chorus]
4.
Ah! those little ice cold fingers
How they point our mem'ries back
To the hasty words and actions
Strewn along our backward track!
How those little hands remind us,
As in snowy grace they lie,
Not to scatter thorns but roses
For our reaping by and by! [Chorus]

1.
If your hand's on the plow, hold on, hold on;
Tho' the soil may be sterile and hard,
The plowshare will make
The fallow ground break,
And the plowman will have his reward;
Earth's bosom will sparkle with emerald green,
And its grain will be golden king;
The reapers will come, with loud "Harvest Home."
And the gleaners will joyfully sing.
Chorus:
Hold on, hold on, my brother, hold on,
Hold on till the prize is won;
Hold on to the plow,
And weary not now,
For the work is almost done.

569. 'Little Feet, Be Careful'

edit

1.
I wash'd my hands this morning,
O very clean and white,

2.
If your heart's in the work, hold on, hold on;
Tho' the way should be gloomy and sad,

A light will appear, Master, hast thou work for me?
 The pathway be clear, I would gladly toil for thee.
 And the heart of the worker be glad;
 Heav'n's portals will open, and music resound,
 And the mansions of bliss will ring
 With praise for the brave, who labor to save,
 And the angels will joyfully sing.

572. Keep Step

571. 'Master, Hast Thou Work for Me'

edit

1.
 Master, hast thou work for me?
 I would gladly toil for thee;
 I have neither strength nor skill,
 Yet some place I long to fill;

Refrain:

Tho' my hands are small and weak,
 Yet some little task I seek.
 Master, hast thou work for me?
 I would gladly toil for thee.

2.

Let me learn in early youth,
 Lessons from thy Book of truth;
 Let me seek to walk thy ways,
 Know thy will and sing thy praise;

Refrain:

Heart and hands to thee I bring,
 Let me serve thee, holy King!
 Master, hast thou work for me?
 I would gladly toil for thee.

3.

Let me daily sow some seed,
 Daily do some kindly deed;
 Grant thy loving help to me,
 Give me perfect trust in thee;

Refrain:

Trusting thee to teach me how,
 Let me serve thee, here and now.

1.

In the struggle of life there's a conquest to win;
 Would you break from the fetters that bind you to sin?
 Would you vanquish the foe to the cause of the Right?
 You must gird on your armor bright.
 Persevere in all you do;
 Looking up, your way pursue;
 Toiling on till life is over,
 With the faithful gone before.

Refrain:

Keep step! step! ever,
 Keep step, keep step forever,
 And the blessing of God will be yours to the end.
 He will leave his children never.

2.

Would you cast in your lot with the people of God,
 Would you follow the path which the righteous have trod?
 You must ever be fervent and watch unto pray'r,
 And the cross daily learn to bear.
 Live for Christ, yourselves deny,
 Seek your treasures in the sky;
 Marching on till life is over,
 With the faithful gone before. [Refrain]

3.

Would you strive for the prize at the end of the race?
 You must go to the Lord for his wisdom and grace;
 Unto him that o'ercometh, the promise is giv'n
 Of a home and a crown in heav'n
 Would you dwell forever there?
 On the Saviour cast your care;
 Pressing on till life is over,
 With the faithful gone before. [Refrain]

573. Hear the Pennies Dropping

edit

1.
Hear the pennies dropping!
Listen while they fall;
Ev'ry one for Jesus,
He will get them all,

Refrain:

Dropping, dropping, dropping, dropping,
Hear the pennies fall!
Ev'ry one for Jesus,
He will get them all.

2.
Dropping, dropping ever.
From each little hand;
'Tis our gift to Jesus,
From his little band. [Refrain]

3.
Now, while we are little.
Pennies are are store;
But, when we are older,
Lord, we'll give thee more. [Refrain]

4.
Tho, we've little money.
We can give him love;
He will own our off'ring,
Smiling from above. [Refrain]

574. Toiling for Jesus

edit

1.
Gladly, gladly, toiling for the Master,
Go we forth with willing hands to give,
Whatsoe'er to us he hath appointed,
Faithfully our mission we'll pursue.

Refrain:

Toiling for Jesus,

Joyfully we go, joyfully we go
Toiling for Jesus,
In his vineyard here below.

2.
Joyful, joyful, we will tell the story
Of his love to mortals here below;
Christ, the brightness of the Father's glory,
Freely here his blessing will bestow. [Refrain]

3.
Meekly, meekly, following the Master,
Walking faithfully the path he trod;
Leading wand'ers to the dear Redeemer,
Pointing sinners to the Lamb of God. [Refrain]

575. Living Is Giving

edit

1.
Give! said the golden sun:
Up rose the mist,
Safe in the silver clouds
Cradled and kissed.
Give! said the thirsty earth:
Down came the show'r;
Give! said the raindrops bright,
Up sprang the flow'r.

Chorus:

Living is giving, giving is living;
All things would die if only receiving.
Give! this is the rule of love by which we live.

2.
Give! said the little stream:
Up gushed the spring,
In shady forest nook,
Where robins sing.
Give! said the river wide:
Brooks hurried down.
Give! said the ocean tide:
Rivers flowed on. [Chorus]

3.

Give! said the midnight moon:
 Swift came the light
 Borrowed from far-off sun,
 Cheering the night.
 Help! said the "Milky Way:"
 Stars heard the call,
 Orion, Pleiades,
 Dipper and all. [Chorus]

4.
 Give! cried a sinful world:
 Down came the Lord,
 He who made everything
 Just by his word.
 Give! cries the heathen child,
 Hungry for love:
 Yes! say our pennies bright,
 Lent from above. [Chorus]

576. Toiling On

edit

1.
 To the work! to the work! we are servants of God,
 Let us follow the path that our Master has trod;
 With the word of his counsel our strength to renew,
 Let us do with our might what our hands find to do. [Chorus]

Chorus:
 Toiling on, toiling on,
 Toiling on, toiling on,
 Let us hope, let us watch,
 And labor till the Master 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 its banner our glory shall be,
 While we herald the tidings, "Salvation is free!" [Chorus]

578. Beautiful Flowers

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

4.
 To the work! to the work! pressing on to the end,
 For the harvest will come, and the reapers descend;
 And the home of the ransom'd our dwelling will be,
 And our chorus forever, "Salvation is free!" [Chorus]

577. Beautiful Little Hands

edit

1.
 Beautiful the little hands
 That fulfill the Lord's commands;
 Beautiful the little eyes,
 Kindled with light from the skies.

Chorus:
 Beautiful, beautiful, are the hands
 That fulfill the Lord's commands;
 Beautiful, beautiful, are the eyes,
 Kindled with light from the skies.

2.
 All the little hands were made
 Jesus precious cause to aid;
 All the little hearts to beat
 Warm in his service so sweet. [Chorus]

3.
 All the little lips should pray
 To the Saviour ev'ry day;
 All the little feet should go
 Swift on his errands below. [Chorus]

4.
 What your little hands can do,
 That the Lord intends for you;
 Make that thing your first delight,
 Do it for him with your might. [Chorus]

Bright and sweet with flow'rs,
Bless'd with heaven's sunshine,
Cheer'd by gentle show'rs;
Violets are the kind words,
Roses, deeds of love,
Fragrant pinks and pansies,
Tho'ts of God above.

Chorus:

Beautiful flow'rs, beautiful flow'rs,
Bright with morning dew;
Beautiful flow'rs, beautiful flow'rs,
We would be like you.

2.

Not a frown of anger,
Not a shade of care,
Not one look of sadness
Do the blossoms wear;
They are always trusting,
This is how they grow
Beautiful and fragrant,
In a world of woe. [Chorus]

3.

Selfish tho'ts and wishes,
Unkind words and deeds,
Are like cruel brambles,
Thistles, thorns, and weeds;
Kind tho'ts are the sweetest,
Loving words the best,
Yielding hope and comfort,
Joy, and peace, and rest. [Chorus]

4.

Jesus has a garden,
Fill'd with children sweet;
We would be among them,
Bowing at his feet,
Drinking in life's waters,
Growing by his grace,
Like the flowers, looking
Up into his face. [Chorus]

579. 'I'll Be a Sunbeam'

edit

1.

If I were a sunbeam,
This is what I'd do,
I'd find the dark places,
Searching the forest through;
I would kiss the pale flowers,
Bending low at my feet,
Till each lonely blossom
Open'd fair and sweet.

Chorus:

Beautiful sunbeam!
God sent you here;
I'll be a sunbeam,
Lonely hearts to cheer.

2.

So many dark places
In this world of sin,
Why not be a sunbeam,
Letting the love light in,
God's beautiful love light,
Smiles and words of cheer;
Kindness is the sunshine
We should scatter here. [Chorus]

3.

If we are like Jesus
Sun of Righteousness
Who left the bright mansions,
Lonely lives to bless,
'Twill be sweetest pleasure
Of his love to tell,
Shining out his gladness
Where the sad ones dwell. [Chorus]

580. Love at Home

edit

1.

There is beauty all around,
When there's love at home;

There is joy in ev'ry sound,
 When there's love at home.
 Peace and plenty here abide,
 Smiling fair on ev'ry side;
 Time doth softly, sweetly glide,
 When there's love at home.

Chorus:
 Love at home, love at home;
 Time doth softly, sweetly glide,
 When there's love at home.

2.
 In the cottage there is joy,
 When there's love at home;
 Hate and envy ne'er annoy,
 When there's love at home.
 Roses blossom 'neath our feet,
 All the earth's a garden sweet,
 Making life a bliss complete,
 When there's love at home; [Chorus]

3.
 Kindly heaven smiles above,
 When there's love at home;
 All the earth is fill'd with love,
 When there's love at home.
 Sweeter sings the brooklet by,
 Brighter beams azure sky;
 O, there's One who smiles on high
 When there's love at home. [Chorus]

4.
 Jesus, make me wholly thine,
 Then there's love at home;
 May thy sacrifice be mine,
 Then there's love at home.
 Safely from all harm I'll rest,
 With no sinful care distress'd,
 Thro' thy tender mercy blessed,
 When there's love at home. [Chorus]

**581. 'Angry Words! Oh, Let
 Them Never'**

edit

1.
 Angry words! oh, let them never
 From the tongue unbridled slip;
 May the heart's best impulse ever
 Check them e'er they soil the lip.

Chorus:
 "Love one another," Thus saith the Saviour,
 Children, obey the Father's blest command:
 "Love one another," Thus saith the Saviour,
 Children, obey his blest command.

2.
 Love is much too pure and holy,
 Friendship is too sacred far,
 For a moment's reckless folly
 Thus to desolate and mar. [Chorus]

3.
 Angry words are lightly spoken;
 But 'rest tho'ts are rashly stirred
 Brightest links of life are broken,
 By a single angry word. [Chorus]

582. Tell It Again

edit

1.
 Into the tent where a gypsy boy lay,
 By the close of the day,
 News of Salvation we carried; said he,
 "Nobody ever has told it to me!"

Chorus:
 Tell it again! tell it again!
 Salvation's story repeat o'er and o'er,
 Till none can say of the children of men,
 "Nobody ever has told me before."

"Did he so love me, a poor little boy?
 Send unto me the good tidings of joy?
 Need I not perish? my hand will he hold?
 Nobody ever the story has told!" [Chorus]

3. 584. 'Peace, Be Still!'

Bending, we caught the last words of his breath,
 Just as he entered the valley of death,
 "God sent his Son!" "whosoever," said he;
 "Then I am sure that he sent him for me!" [Chorus]
 Master, the tempest is raging!
 The billows are tossing high!
 4. The sky is o'ershadow'd with blackness;
 Smiling, he said, as his last sigh he spent,
 "I am so glad that for me he was sent,
 Whispered, while low sank the sun 'neath west,
 "Lord, I believe;" "tell it now to the east!" [Chorus]
 When each moment so madly is threat'ning
 A grave in the angry deep?

583. Bringing in the Sheaves

edit
 Chorus:
 "The winds and the waves obey my will,
 Peace, be still!
 Whether the wrath of the storm-tossed sea,
 Or demons, or men, or whatever it be,
 1. No water can swallow the ship where lies
 Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness,
 Sowing in the noontide and the dew,
 Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping!
 We shall come rejoicing, bringing peace, be still!
 Chorus:
 Bringing in the sheaves,
 Bringing in the sheaves,
 We shall come rejoicing,
 Bringing in the sheaves;
 Bringing in the sheaves,
 Bringing in the sheaves,
 We shall come rejoicing,
 Bringing in the sheaves.
 2. They all shall sweetly obey my will;
 Peace, peace, be still!
 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. [Chorus]
 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
 Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;
 By and by the harvest, and the labor's end,
 We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves sweetly [Chorus];
 Earth's sun in the calm lake is mirrored,
 And heaven's within my breast;
 3. Going forth with weeping, sowing for the Master, Redeemer,
 Tho' the loss sustained our spirit's bitter grief;
 When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,
 We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves to the blissful shore. [Chorus]

585. 'Away the Bowl!'

edit

1.

Cold water is the cup that cheers;

Away, away the bowl!

Old Alcohol is king of tears;

Away, away the bowl!

Goodbye to rum and all its harms, And after Greece held universal sway,

Farewell the winecup's dread alarms, Rome seized the scepter,

Cold water hath far sweeter charms, Where are we today? [Chorus]

Away, away the bowl!

Look for the way-marks, the great prophetic way-marks,

Down thro' the ages, past the kingdoms four.

Look for the waymarks, the great prophetic waymarks;

The journey's almost o'er.

2.

First, the Assyrian kingdom ruled the world,

Then Medo Persia's banners were unfurled;

And after Greece held universal sway,

Rome seized the scepter,

Where are we today? [Chorus]

3.

Down in the feet of iron and of clay,

Weak and divided, soon to pass away;

What will the next great, glorious drama be?

Christ and his coming,

And eternity. [Chorus]

2.

See how the stagg'ring drunkard reels;

Away, away the bowl!

What shame and mis'ry he reveals!

Away, away the bowl!

His hungry children cry for bread,

And from their cold, damp cellar bed,

They watch for his return with dread;

Away, away the bowl!

587. The Temperance Call

edit

3.

No alcohol we'll buy or sell;

Away, away the bowl!

We hate it now and ever shall;

Away, away the bowl!

United in a temp'rance band,

We're join'd in heart, we're join'd in hand, Sons of freedom, come ye nigh.

To drive the demon from our land;

Away, away the bowl!

1.

Hear the temp'rance call,

Freemen one and all,

Hear your country's earnest cry;

See your native land

Life her beck'ning hand;

Sons of freedom, come ye nigh.

Chorus:

Starve the monster from our shore,

Let his cruel reign be o'er;

Starve the monster from our shore,

Let his cruel reign be o'er.

586. 'Look for the Way-Marks'

edit

1.

Look for the way-marks as you journey on, your bright hearths warm;

Look for the way-marks, passing on by and pray the lost to save;

Down thro' the ages, past the kingdoms four, leaders be

Where are we standing? True and noble, free,

Look the way-marks o'er.

2.

Leave the shop and farm,

heaven, your bright hearths warm;

Look for the way-marks, passing on by and pray the lost to save;

Down thro' the ages, past the kingdoms four, leaders be

Where are we standing? True and noble, free,

Fearless, temp'rate, good, and grave. [Chorus]

Chorus:

3.

Hail! our Fatherland,
 Here thy children stand,
 All resolv'd, united, true;
 In the temp'rance cause
 Ne'er to faint or pause!
 This our purpose is, and vow.

Bear the sheaves away;
 Hasten on, glad day,
 Bear us home.

2.

[Chorus] morn everlasting, that day free from tears
 Is swiftly approaching as on roll the years;
 The wheat, rudely scattered by sin's cruel blast,
 Then hasten to gather e'er autumn be past. [Chorus]

588. Harvest Time

edit

1.
 He that goeth forth with weeping,
 Bearing precious seed in love,
 Never tiring, never sleeping,
 Findeth mercy from above.

3.

O sweet is the labor that floweth from love!
 A stream never failing, whose Fount is above;
 'Tis love that invites us, 'tis love points the field,
 'Tis love wields the sickle, and wondrous the yield. [Chorus]

Chorus:

Lo, the scene of verdure bright'ning!
 See the rising grain appear;
 Look! the waving fields are whit'ning,
 For the harvest time is near.

590. 'Man the Life-Boat!'

edit

2.
 Soft descend the dews of heaven,
 Bright the rays celestial shine;
 Precious fruits will thus be given
 Thro' an influence all divine.

1.
 Man the life-boat! Man the life-boat!
 Strong and short above the roar,
 Sounds the order to the watchers
 On the tempest-beaten shore,
 Hark! again the guns appealing!
 Signals burn for a swift relief;
 [Chorus] There are men and wives and children,
 Facing death, on yonder reef!

3.
 Sow thy seed, be never weary,
 Let no fears thy soul annoy;
 Be the prospect ne'er so dreary,
 Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.

Chorus:
 Man the life-boat! Man the life-boat!
 Help, for Christ's sake, them that drown!
 [Chorus] In the peril of great waters,
 Let them not go down!

589. 'Hasten On, Glad Day'

edit

1.
 The world's glorious harvest is fast drawing nigh,
 The Master is calling his reapers And eternal jeopardy.
 The grain bright and golden, in fields, fair and verdant,
 Is ripe for the garner when he shall appear at the struggling oar!

2.

Man the life-boat! Man the life-boat!
 Fog and night and cruel sea,
 All the terrors of death against them,
 And eternal jeopardy.
 [Chorus] Flies, fair and verdant,
 Shall appear at the struggling oar!
 Nay! go with us to the rescue!

Chorus:

Hasten on, glad day,

Shall they sink in sight of shore? [Chorus]

3. Will a precious harvest show.
 Man the life-boat! Man the life-boat!
 Courage, fellow men! 'tis He,
 Guiding us to your deliv'rance,
 Once that trod the Galilee! edit
 And the boat that carries Jesus,
 Floods of death shall not o'erwhelm;
 Scourging storms but urge us homeward,
 Life and love are at the helm! [Chorus] Out from the campfire's red glowing,
 Cheerfully shedding the light,
 Unto the pickets we're going,
 For the long watches of night;
 Let us be careful that slumber
 Press not our eyelids too hard,
 Surely not one of our number
 Must be found sleeping on guard.
 4. Man the life-boat! Man the life-boat!
 Think how once on breaking deck
 Thou didst stand aghast, till Jesus
 Bro't thee from the lurching wreck.
 To the oars then! O Redeemer,
 Let Thy heart throb thro' our hand
 Till the souls in mortal danger,
 Find thro' Thee the solid land. [Chorus] Chorus:
 Sleeping on guard, sleeping on guard;
 No! Surely not one of our number
 Must be found sleeping on guard.

591. Courageous Lives

edit
 1. Father, hear the prayer we offer!
 Not for ease that prayer shall be,
 But for strength that we may ever
 Live our lives courageously.
 2. Not forever by still waters
 Would we idly, quiet stay,
 But would smite the living fountains
 From the rocks along our way.
 3. Be our strength in hours of weakness,
 In our wand'rings be our guide;
 Thro' endeavor, hardships, danger,
 Father, be Thou at our side.

2. Yonder Rum's camp lights are burning,
 Hark is the revelry there!
 Waiting the conflict's returning,
 Scouts are abroad ev'rywhere;
 We must be watchful and ready,
 See ev'ry entrance is barred,
 Keeping our heads cool and steady;
 All is lost sleeping on guard. [Chorus]
 3. Our aim is vigilance ever,
 We can allow no defeat;
 True hearted soldiers will never
 Join in the coward's retreat;
 Wary and watchful be keeping
 Tho' the task be e'er so hard,
 Knowing what dangers come creeping
 When we are sleeping on guard. [Chorus]

593. God Speed the Right

4. Ours to sow the seed in sorrow,
 Thine to bid it spring and grow;
 And the golden days of autumn
 Now to heav'n our pray'r ascending,
 1.

God speed the right!
 In a noble cause contending,
 God speed the right!
 Be our zeal in heav'n recorded,
 With success on earth rewarded,
 God speed the right,
 God speed the right!

Give Him your loyal devotion,
 Give Him the best that you have.
 Give of your best to the Master;
 Give of the strength of your youth,
 Clad in salvation's full armor,
 Join in the battle for truth.

2.
 Be that prayer again repeated,
 God speed the right!
 Ne'er despairing though defeated,
 God speed the right!
 Like the good and great in story,
 If we fail, we fail with glory;
 God speed the right!

2.
 Give of your best to the Master,
 Give Him first place in your heart;
 Give Him first place in your service,
 Consecrate now 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.
 Give of your best to the Master;
 Give of the strength of your youth,
 Clad in salvation's full armor,
 Join in the battle for truth.

3.
 Patient, firm, and persevering,
 God speed the right!
 No event nor danger fearing,
 God speed the right!
 Pain, nor toil, nor trial heeding,
 And in His own time succeeding;
 God speed the right!

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.
 Give of your best to the Master;
 Give of the strength of your youth,
 Clad in salvation's full armor,
 Join in the battle for truth.

4.
 Still our onward course pursuing,
 God speed the right!
 Every foe at length subduing,
 God speed the right!
 Truth, our cause, whate'er delay it
 There's no power on earth can stay it,
 God speed the right!

594. Give of Your Best

edit

1.
 Give of your best to the Master,
 Give of the strength of your youth,
 Throw your soul's fresh, glowing ardor
 Into the battle for truth.
 Jesus has set the example,
 Dauntless was He, young and brave;

595. The Hour of Prayer

edit

1.
 My God, is any hour so sweet,
 From blush of morn to evening star,
 And that which calls me to Thy feet,
 The hour of pray'r?

No words can tell what sweet relief.
 Here for my ev'ry want I find; Buy up the opportunity,
 What strength for warfare, balm for grief; in lands afar;
 What peace of mind. Go quickly! Find the jewels rare,
 Each soul a glowing star. [Chorus]

3.

Hush'd is each doubt, gone ev'ry fear,
 My spirit seems in heav'n to stay;
 And e'en the penitential tear
 Is wiped away.

4.

Lord, till I reach that blissful shore,
 No privilege so dear shall be
 As thus my inmost soul to pour
 In pray'r to Thee.

596. Buy Up the Opportunity

edit

1.

Buy up the opportunity,
 O Christian, buy today;
 For Heaven's ageless mansions buy,
 Buy treasures while you may.

Chorus:

Buy up the opportunity,
 The souls for when Christ died,
 Buy up the opportunity,
 Buy for the Crucified.

2.

Buy up the opportunity,
 It may not long remain;
 The evil hosts are bidding, too,
 Those precious souls to gain. [Chorus]

3.

Buy up the opportunity,
 Pay any price to win;
 With Heaven's legions watching you,
 To falter will be sin. [Chorus]

597. How Much I Need Thee

edit

1.

Blessed Lord, how much I need thee!
 Weak and sinful, poor and blind;
 Take my trembling hand and lead me,
 Strength and sight in thee I find.

Refrain:

Ev'ry hour, ev'ry hour,
 Blessed Lord, how much I need thee!
 Ev'ry hour, ev'ry hour,
 Saviour, keep me ev'ry hour.

2.

Clothe me with thy robe of meekness,
 Stained with sin this robe of mine;
 Teach me first to feel my weakness,
 Then to plead for strength divine. [Refrain]

3.

Safe am I if thou dost guide me;
 Trusting self, how seen I fall!
 Walk life's rugged way beside me,
 Thou, my light, my life, my all. [Refrain]

4.

Then what e'er the future bringeth,
 Smiles of joy or tears of grief,
 Still to thee my spirit clingeth,
 Thou art still my soul's relief. [Refrain]

598. Kept for Jesus

edit

Oh, to be "Kept for Jesus!"
 Kept, by the pow'r of God;

Kept, from the world unspotted, He leads me in the paths of light,
Treading where Jesus trod. Beneath a sunny sky,

And so we walk together,
My Lord and I.

Refrain:

Oh, to be "Kept for Jesus!"

Lord at Thy feet I fall;

I would be "nothing, nothing, nothing," I'll tell Him all my sorrows,

Thou shalt be "all in all."

I tell Him all my joys,

I tell Him all that pleases me,

I tell Him what annoys;

2.

Oh, to be "Kept for Jesus!"

He tells me what I ought to do,

Serving as He shall choose;

He tells how to try,

"Kept" for the Master's pleasure; And so we talk together,

"Kept" for the Master's use. [Refrain]

My Lord and I.

3.

Oh, to be "Kept for Jesus!"

4.

He knows that I am longing

Kept from the world apart;

Some weary soul to win,

Lowly in mind and spirit,

And so He bids me go and speak

Gentle and pure in heart. [Refrain]

The loving word for Him;

He bids me tell His wondrous love,

And why He came to die,

4.

Oh, to be "Kept for Jesus!"

And so we work together,

Oh, to be all His own!

My Lord and I.

Kept, to be His forever,

Kept to be His alone! [Refrain]

600. Ready to Do His Will

edit

599. My Lord and I

edit

1.

Ready to suffer grief or pain,

Ready to stand the test;

1.

I have a Friend so precious,

Ready to stay at home and send

So very dear to me,

Others if He sees best.

He loves me with such tender love,

Chorus:

He loves so faithfully;

Ready to go, ready to stay,

I could not live apart from Him,

Ready my place to fill;

I love to feel Him nigh,

Ready for service, lowly or great,

And so we dwell together,

Ready to do His will.

My Lord and I.

2.

Sometimes I'm faint and weary,

2.

Ready to go, ready to bear,

He knows that I am weak.

Ready to watch and pray;

And as He bids me lean on Him,

Ready to stand aside and give,

His help I gladly seek:

Till He shall clear the way. [Chorus]

"I will guide thee with mine eye." [Chorus]

3.

Ready to speak, ready to think,
Ready with heart and brain;
Ready to work where He sees fit,
Ready to bear the strain. [Chorus]dit

602. 'Forward, Brothers!'

4.

Ready to speak, ready to warn,
Ready o'er souls to yearn;
Ready in life, ready in death,
Ready for His return. [Chorus]

1.

Forward, brothers, forward!
Battle for the right,
God Himself is calling,
Gird you for the fight.
He will fail you never,
Help your brave endeavor,
Make you conquer ever,
Trusting in His might.

601. Precious Promise

edit

1.

Precious promise God hath given
To the weary passer by,
On the way from earth to heaven,
"I will guide thee with mine eye."

Chorus:

Forward, Forward,
Christian brothers, forward all,
Forward, Forward,
Answer God's inspiring call.
High His banner flinging,
On with joyful singing,
Hallelujahs ringing,
Forward, brothers, all.

Chorus:

I will guide thee,
I will guide thee,
I will guide thee with mine eye;
On the road from earth to heaven,
I will guide thee with mine eye.

2.

Forward, brothers, forward!
Words of life proclaim.

2.

When temptations almost win thee,
And thy trusted watchers fly,
Let this promise ring within thee,
"I will guide thee with mine eye."

Unto others render,
Service in His name.
For His grace abounding,
Mercy all surrounding,
On [Chorus]s resounding,
Ev'ry heart aflame. [Chorus]

3.

When they secret hopes have perished
In the grave of years gone by,
Let this promise still be cherished,
"I will guide thee with mine eye."

3.

Forward, brothers, forward!
Strong in faith and pray'r,
On [Chorus]s relying,
His reward we'll share.

4.

When the shades of life are falling,
And the hour has come to die,
Hear the trusty Pilot calling,

With His banner o'er us,
We shall be victorious,
In His Kingdom glorious,
We the crown shall wear. [Chorus]

603. God Bless Our School

edit

1.
God bless our Sabbath school! Christe superintend
Source of true wisdom, yet ruling by love,
Our great Example and Shepherd we adore,
Till Thy fold we shall enter above!

More gratitude give me,
More love for my Lord,
More gifts for the Giver
Who spreadeth my board;
More memories of mercies,
More praises in pray'r,
More gladness in labor,
More trust with my care.

2.

Searching Thy holy word, here we assemble,
Parents and children, the aged and youth,
Wonderful Counselor, our minds enlighten,
Thy Holy Spirit revealing Thy truth

4.
More purity give me,
More hatred of sin,
More hung'ring and thirsting
For goodness within;
More watching and praying,
From self to be free;
More fruits of the Spirit,
More Jesus, of thee.

3.

Pow'r both to will and do, Lord Thou hast promised,
Will thou hast giv'n, now the power bestow,
Vainly we call Thee our Lord and our Master,
Unless we live out the truth that we know

605. Chide Mildly the Erring

604. More Diligence

edit

1.
More diligence give me;
Swift flieth the day,
Each moment some lost one
Is passing away;
How can I be idle,
Christ knowing so well?
More diligence give me,
Love's story to tell.

2.

More tenderness give me
For wandering sheep,
Like Jesus the Sheperd,
To search and to weep
In byways and hedges,
O'er desert and sea;
More tenderness give me
For sinners like me.

3.

edit

1.
Chide mildly the erring,
Kind language endears,
Grief follows the sinful,
Add not to their tears;
Avoid with reproaches
Fresh pain to bestow;
The heart that is stricken
Needs never a blow.

2.

Chide mildly the erring,
Jeer not at their fall;
If strength be but human,
How feeble were all!
What marvel that footsteps
Should wander away,
When tempests so darken
Life's wearisome way?

3.

Chide mildly the erring,
Entreat them with care;

Their natures are mortal,
 They need not despair.
 We all have some frailty,
 We all are unwise;
 The grace which redeems us
 Must come from the skies.

606. 'Not Now, My Child'

edit

1.
 Not now, my child, a little more rough tossing,
 A little longer on the billow's foam;

A few more journ'yings in the desert darkness,
 And then, the sunshine of thy Father's home!
 They rejoiced at its hopes, and they mourned at its fears,

2.
 Not now; for I have wand'rers in the distance,
 And thou must call them in with patient love;
 Not now; for I have sheep upon the mountains,
 And thou must follow them where'er they rove.

3.
 Not now; for I have loved ones sad and weary,
 Wilt thou not cheer them with a kindly smile?
 Sick ones, who need thee in their lonely sorrow;
 Wilt thou not tend them yet a little while?
 And the church spreads above it her wing;
 And a gem in the crown of her King.

4.
 Not now; for wounded hearts are sorely bleeding,
 And thou must teach those widowed hearts to sing;
 Not now; for orphans' tears are ever falling,
 They must be gathered 'neath some shelt'ring wing.

607. Work for the School

edit

1.
 Let us work for the school with our hearts and our hands;
 For its praises are sung by the good in all lands
 Let it never, no never, decline;
 That are blest with the gospel divine.
 Rally then, rally then, stand by the school;
 Why should it languish and die?
 Rally then, rally then, stand by the school;
 Why should it languish and die?

2.
 Now the sunshine of favor illumines its path
 It's a source of her weal, 'tis a source of her worth,
 Rally then, rally then, stand by the school;
 Why should it languish and die?
 Rally then, rally then, stand by the school;
 Why should it languish and die?

3.
 Now the sunshine of favor illumines its path
 It's a source of her weal, 'tis a source of her worth,
 Rally then, rally then, stand by the school;
 Why should it languish and die?
 Rally then, rally then, stand by the school;
 Why should it languish and die?

608. My Sabbath Home

edit

5.
 Go, with the name of Jesus to the dying,
 And speak that Name in all its living pow'r;
 Why should thy fainting heart grow chill and weary?
 Canst thou not watch with me one little hour?

6.
 One little hour! and then the glorious crowning,
 The golden harp strings, and the victor's palm;
 One little hour! and then the hallelujah home! blessed home!
 Eternity's long, deep, thanksgiving psalm! blessed home!

My heart o'er turns with joy to thee Teach me Thy will,
 My own dear Sabbath Home. And Thy rich promises
 In me fulfil. [Refrain]

2.
 Here first my wilful, wand'ring heart,
 The way of life was shown, I need Thee every hour,
 Here first I sought the better part, Most Holy One;
 And gained a Sabbath Home. [Chorus] make me Thine indeed,
 Thou blessed Son. [Refrain]

3.
 Here Jesus stood with loving voice,
 Entreating me to come,
 And make of Him my only choice, edit
 In this dear Sabbath Home. [Chorus]

610. Vale of Beulah

609. I Need Thee Every Hour

edit

1.
 I need Thee every hour,
 Most gracious Lord;
 No tender voice like Thine
 Can peace afford.

Refrain:
 I need Thee, O I need Thee!
 Every hour I need Thee;
 O bless me now, my Saviour!
 I come to Thee.

2.
 I need Thee every hour;
 Stay Thou near by;
 Temptations lose their pow'r
 When Thou art nigh. [Refrain]

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

4.
 I need Thee every hour;

I am passing down the valley that they say is so lone
 'Tis to me the vale of Beulah, 'tis a beautiful way,
 But I find that all the pathway is with flowers o'ergrown.
 For the Saviour walks beside me, my companion all day.

Chorus:
 Vale of Beulah, Vale of Beulah,
 Thou art precious to me;
 For the lovely land of promise
 In the distance I see.

2.
 Not a shadow, not a shadow ever darkens the way,
 And the music, sweetly chanted by the heavenly throng,
 For a radiance of rare glory shines upon it all day;
 Floats in cadence down the valley, and it cheers me along.

3.
 So I journey with rejoicing toward the city of light,
 And I near the open portals of the kingdom above,
 While each day my joy is deeper, and the path grows more bright
 For this highway leads to heaven, to the kingdom of love.

611. All the Way

edit

1.
 All the way my Saviour leads me;
 What have I to ask beside?
 Can I doubt His tender mercy,
 Who thro' life has been my guide?

Heav'nly peace, divinest comfort, On Thee my hopes repose.

Here by faith in Him to dwell!

For I know whate'er befall me,

Jesus doeth all things well;

For I know whate'er befall me,

Jesus doeth all things well.

2.

Teach me the way where I should go;

I lift my soul to Thee;

Redeem me from the raging foe;

To Thee, O Lord, I flee. [Refrain]

2.

All the way my Saviour leads me;

Cheers each winding path I tread;

Gives me grace for every trial,

Feeds me with the living bread;

Tho' my weary steps may falter,

And my soul athirst may be,

Gushing from the Rock before me,

Lo! a spring of joy I see;

Gushing from the rock before me,

Lo! a spring of joy I see.

3.

Because Thou art my God, I pray,

Teach me to do Thy will;

O lead me in the perfect way,

By Thy good Spirit still. [Refrain]

4.

Revive me, Lord, for Thy great name,

And for Thy judgment's sake;

From all my woes, O lord, reclaim,

My soul from trouble take. [Refrain]

3.

All the way my Saviour leads me;

Oh, the fullness of His love!

Perfect rest to me is promised

In my Father's house above;

When I wake to life immortal,

Wing my flight to realms of day,

This my song thro' endless ages

Jesus led me all the way;

This my song thro' endless ages

Jesus led me all the way.

613. The Rock That Is Higher

edit

1.

O sometimes the shadows are deep,

And rough seems the path to the goal;

And sorrows, how often they sweep

Like tempests down over the soul!

612. On Thee My Hopes Repose

edit

Chorus:

O, then to the Rock let me fly,

To the Rock that is higher than I;

O, then to the Rock let me fly,

To the Rock that is higher than I.

1.

When morning lights the eastern skies,

Thy mercy, Lord, disclose;

And let Thy loving kindness rise;

On Thee my hopes repose.

O sometimes how long seems the day,

And sometimes how heavy my feet;

But toiling in life's dusty way,

The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet! [Chorus]

Refrain:

On Thee my hopes repose,

On Thee my hopes repose,

And let Thy loving kindness rise;

3.

O near to the Rock let me keep,

Or blessings or sorrows prevail;

Or climbing the mountain way steep
Or walking the shadowy vale. [Chorus]
edit

614. Something for Jesus__1

edit

1.
Saviour! Thy dying love
Thou gavest me,
Nor should I aught withhold,
Dear Lord, from Thee;
In love my soul would bow,
My heart fulfill its vow,
Some off'ring bring Thee now,
Something for Thee.

2.
At the blest mercy-seat,
Pleading for me,
My feeble faith looks up,
Jesus to Thee;
Help me the cross to bear,
Thy wondrous love declare,
Some song to raise, or pray'r,
Something for Thee.

3.
Give me a faithful heart,
Likeness to Thee,
That each departing day
henceforth may see;
Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wand'rer sought and won,
Something for Thee.

4.
All that I am and have,
Thy gifts so free,
In joy, in grief, thro' life,
Dear Lord, for Thee!
And when Thy face I see,
My ransom'd soul shall be,
Thro' all eternity,
Something for Thee.

615. Jesus Only

edit

1.
What tho' clouds are hov'ring o'er me,
And I seem to walk alone,
Longing 'mid my cares and crosses,
For the joys that now are flown,
If I've Jesus, "Jesus only,"
Then my sky will have a gem;
He's a Sun of brightest splendor,
And the Star of Bethlehem.

2.
What tho' all my earthly journey
Bringeth naught but weary hours,
And, in grasping for life's roses,
Thorns I find instead of flow'rs,
If I've Jesus, "Jesus only,"
I possess a cluster rare;
He's the "Lily of the Valley,"
And the "Rose of Sharon" fair.

3.
What tho' all my heart is yearning
For the lov'd of long ago,
Bitter lessons sadly learning
From the shadowy page of woe,
If I've Jesus, "Jesus only,"
He'll be with me to the end;
And, unseen by mortal vision,
Angel bands will o'er me bend.

4.
When I soar to realms of glory,
And an entrance I await,
If I've followed "Jesus only!"
Wide will ope the pearly gate;
When I join the heav'nly chorus,
And the angel hosts I see,
Precious Jesus, "Jesus only,"
Will my theme of rapture be.

616. Call Them In

edit

1. The light of the precious gospel bring,
 "Call them in", the wretched, Let us hear the joyful tidings of salvation,
 Sin-stained wand'ers from the field; thirst for the living spring.
 Peace and pardon freely offer; O, ye heralds of the cross, be up and doing,
 Can you weigh their worth with gold? Remember the Saviour's great command,
 "Call them in," the weak the weary Go ye forth and preach the word to ev'ry creature,
 Laden with the doom of sin; Proclaim it in ev'ry land.
 Bid them come and rest in Jesus;
 He is waiting, "Call them in." Chorus:

They shall gather from the East,
 They shall gather from the West,
 2. With the patriarchs of old.
 Bid the stranger to the feast: And the ransom'd shall return
 "Call them in", the rich, the noble To the kingdom of the blest,
 From the highest to the least: With their harps and crowns of gold.
 Forth the Father runs to meet them There's a cry from Macedonia Come and help us,
 He hath all their sorrows seen; The light of the precious gospel bring,
 Robe, and ring, and royal sandals, Let us hear the joyful tidings of salvation,
 Wait the lost ones, "Call them in." We thirst for the living spring.

O, ye heralds of the cross, be up and doing,
 Remember the Saviour's great command,
 3. Go ye forth and preach the word to ev'ry creature,
 "Call them in", the mere professors Proclaim it in ev'ry land.
 Slumbering, sleeping, on death's brink,
 Naught of life are they possessors,
 Yet of safety vainly think: 2.

Bring them in, the careless scoffers Show beautiful their feet upon the mountains,
 Pleasure seekers of the earth: The tidings of peace from God who bring,
 Tell of God's most gracious offers To the nations of the earth who sit in darkness,
 And of Jesus' priceless worth. And tell them of Zion's King.
 Then, ye heralds of the cross, be up and doing,
 Go work in your blessed Master's field,

4. Sound the trumpet, sound the trumpet of salvation,
 "Call them in", the broken-hearted The Lord is your strength and shield.
 Cowering 'neath the brand of shame
 Speak love's message low and tender,
 'Twas for sinners Jesus came: Chorus:

See, the shadows lengthen round us, Let the distant isles be glad,
 Soon the day dawn will begin; Let them hail the Saviour's birth,
 Can you leave them lost and lonely? And the news of pardon free,
 Christ is coming, "Call them in." Till the knowledge of the truth
 Shall extend to all the earth,
 As the waters o'er the sea.

617. A Cry from Macedonia

edit

There's a cry from Macedonia Come and help us,
 The light of the precious gospel bring,
 Let us hear the joyful tidings of salvation,
 1. We thirst for the living spring.
 There's a cry from Macedonia Come, ye heralds, of the cross, be up and doing,

Remember the Saviour's great command,
 Go ye forth and preach the word to ~~And to creature~~ ^{And to creature}, she presses,
 Proclaim it in ev'ry land. With ev'ry grace endued.

618. 'Bless Thy Lamb To-night'

edit

1.
 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me,
 Bless Thy little lamb to-night;
 Thro' the darkness be Thou near me
 Keep me safe till morning light.
2.
 All this day Thy hand has led me,
 And I thank Thee for Thy care,
 Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me
 Listen to my evening pray'r.
3.
 May my sins be all forgiven,
 Bless the friends I love so well,
 Take us all at last to heaven,
 Happy there with Thee to dwell.

3.
 Tho' with a scornful wonder,
 Men see her sore opprest,
 Tho' foes would rend asunder
 The rock where she doth rest;
 Yet saints their faith are keeping,
 Their cry goes up, "How long?"
 And soon the night of weeping
 Shall be the morn of song.
4.
 'Mid toil and tribulation,
 And tumult of her war,
 She waits the consummation
 Of peace for ever more;
 Till with the vision glorious
 Her longing eyes are blest,
 And the great Church victorious
 Shall be the Church at rest.

619. One Foundation

edit

1.
 The Church has one foundation,
 'Tis Jesus Christ her Lord;
 She is His new creation,
 By water and the word;
 From heav'n He came and sought her
 To be His holy bride,
 With His own blood He bo't her,
 And for her life He died.
2.
 Elect from ev'ry nation,
 Yet one o'er all the earth,
 Her charter of salvation,
 One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 One holy name she blesses,

620. 'I Need Thee, Precious Jesus'

edit

1.
 I need Thee, precious Jesus,
 For I am very poor;
 A stranger and a pilgrim,
 I have no earthly store.
 I need the love of Jesus
 To cheer me on my way,
 To guide my doubting footsteps,
 To be my strength and stay.
2.
 I need the heart of Jesus
 To feel each anxious care,
 To tell my ev'ry trial,
 And all my sorrows share.
 I need the Holy Spirit
 To teach me what I am,

To show me more of Jesus,
To point me to the Lamb.

Foretold by revelation,
Thy universal sway,

3.
I need Thee, precious Jesus,
I hope to see Thee soon,
Encircled with the rainbow,
And seated on Thy throne.
There, with Thy blood-bought children,
My joy shall ever be
To sing Thy ceaseless praises,
To gaze, my Lord, on Thee! Amen.

622. 'Why Stand With Rusty Blade?'

edit

1.
Ho! reaper of life's harvest,
Why stand with rusty blade,
Until the night draws round thee,
And day begins to fade?
Why stand ye idle, waiting
For reapers more to come?
The golden morn is passing,
Why stand ye idle, dumb?

621. 'Men of God, Arise!'

edit

1.
The whole wide world is pleading:
Ye men of God arise!
His providence is leading
To many'a glad surprise,
Lo! ev'ry sky is bright'ning,
Rich promise clothes the soil;
Wide fields for harvest whit'ning,
Invite the reaper's; toil.

2.
Come down from hill and mountain,
In morning's ruddy glow,
Nor wait until the dial
Points to the noon below;
And come with the strong sinew,
Nor faint in heat or cold;
And pause not till the evening
Draws round its wealth of gold.

2.
Go, where the waves are breaking
On coldest Northern shore,
The precious Gospel taking,
More rich than golden ore.
On highest Eastern mountain,
In lowest Western vale;
Beside the Southern fountains,
Rehearse the wondrous tale.

3.
Mount up the hights of wisdom,
And crush each error low;
Keep back no words of knowledge
That human hearts should know;
Be faithful to thy mission,
In service of thy Lord,
And soon a golden chaplet
Will be thy rich reward.

3.
The love of Christ unfolding,
Speed on from east to west,
Till all, by faith behold,
In Christ are fully blest.
Great Author of salvation,
Haste, haste the glorious day
Great Author of salvation,
Haste, haste the glorious day

623. Our Endeavor

edit

1.
For Christ is our endeavor,
Our hearts to Him belong;
His presence cheers us ever,
His love inspires our song;

We come in youth's bright morning, The heathen in his blindness,
Obedient to His word, Bows down to wood and stone.
And seek for our adorning,
The beauty of the Lord.

2.
In fulness of His blessing,
Good work for Him we'll do;
His name with joy confessing,
His standard bearers true;
And He will never fail us,
Whatever may betide;
Tho' danger should assail us,
In Him we safe abide.

3.
So with youth's ardor showing,
We form a Christian band;
The mind of Jesus knowing,
We for His honor stand;
For He is our Endeavor,
And to Him we belong,
Whose grace shall fail us never,
Whose love inspires our song.

624. They Call Us

edit

1.
From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand,
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2.
What tho' the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Tho' ev'ry prospect pleases,
And only man is vile;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;

3.
Shall we whose souls are lighted,
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim
Till earth's remotest nation
Has heard Messiah's name.

4.
Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
Ye waters, onward roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain
Redeemer, King, Creator--
In bliss returns to reign.

625. I Could Not Do Without

edit

1.
I could not do without Thee,
O Saviour of the lost,
Whose wondrous love redeemed me,
At such tremendous cost;
Thy righteousness, Thy pardon,
Thy precious blood must be
My only hope and comfort,
My glory and my plea.

2.
I could not do without Thee,
I cannot stand alone,
I have no strength or goodness,
No wisdom of my own;
But Thou, beloved Saviour,
Art all in all to me,
And weakness will be power

If leaning hard on Thee.

3.
I could not do without Thee,
For, oh, the way is long,
And I am often weary,
And sigh replaces song:
How could I do without Thee?
I do not know the way;
Thou knowest, and Thou leadest,
And wilt not let me stray.

4.
I could not do without Thee,
For years are fleeting fast,
And soon in solemn silence,
The river must be passed;
But Thou wilt never leave me,
And tho' the waves roll high,
I know Thou wilt be near me,
And whisper "It is I." Amen.

626. My Safety

edit

1.
O Lamb of God! still keep me
Near to Thy wounded side;
'Tis only there in safety
And peace I can abide!
What foes and snares surround me, Trusting in the Lord:
What doubts and fears within! Gird ye on the armor bright,
The grace that sought and found me Warriors of the King of Light,
Alone can keep me clean. Never yield, nor lose by flight
Your divine reward.

2.
'Tis only in Thee hiding
I know my life secure
Only in Thee abiding,
The conflict can endure:
Thine arm the victory gaineth
O'er ev'ry hateful foe;
Thy love my heart sustaineth
In all its care and woe.

3.
Soon shall my eyes behold Thee,
With rapture, face to face;
One half hath not been told me
Of all Thy pow'r and grace.
Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
The wonders of Thy love,
Shall be the endless story
Of all the saints above.

627. Soldiers of the Cross

edit

1.
Soldiers of the cross, arise!
Lo! your Leader from the skies
Waves before you glory's prize,
Prize of victory.
Seize your armor, gird it on:
Soon the battle will be won;
See! the strife is almost done;
Struggle manfully.

2.
Now the fight of faith begin,
Be no more the slaves of sin,
Strive the victor's palm to win,
Trusting in the Lord:
Gird ye on the armor bright,
Warriors of the King of Light,
Never yield, nor lose by flight
Your divine reward.

3.
Jesus conquered when he fell,
Met and vanquished sin and hell;
Now he bids his foll'wers tell
Triumphs of his cross.
Tho' the evil hosts appear,
Who can doubt, or who can fear?
God our strength and shield, is near;
Can we suffer loss?

628. Stand Up for Jesus

edit

1.
Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high his royal banner,
It must not suffer loss:
From vict'ry unto vict'ry.
His army shall he lead.
Till ev'ry foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

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 armor,
And, watching unto pray'r,
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.

629. Harvest Home

edit

1.
We plough the fields and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By God's almighty hand;
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes, and the sunshine,
And soft, refreshing rain.

Chorus:
All good gifts around us,
Are sent from heav'n above,
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
For all His wondrous love.

2.
We thank Thee, loving Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food.
No wealth have we to offer,
For all Thy love imparts,
But that which Thou desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.

Chorus:
Best of all Thy blessings,
To earth the Saviour came,
That we may rise and win the prize,
Of endless life with Him.

3.
Shall we not give for others,
As God to us has giv'n,
Own all mankind as brothers,
And help them on to heav'n?
We bring our offerings gladly,
And speed the message on,
Of Christ and His salvation,
To all beneath the sun.

Chorus:
Quickly, blessed Master,
O may Thy kingdom come!
At Thy command, in ev'ry land,

We speed the "harvest home."

630. The Fields Are White

edit

1.
The fields are all white,
And the reapers are few,
We children are willing,
But what can we do,
To work for our Lord in His harvest?

2.
Our hands are so small,
And our words are so weak,
We cannot teach others;
How then shall we seek
To work for our Lord in His harvest?

3.
We'll work by our pray'rs,
By the off'rings we bring,
By small self-denials;
The least little thing
May work for our Lord in His harvest.

4.
Until, by and by,
As the years pass at length,
We too may be reapers,
And go forth in strength
To work for our Lord in His harvest.

631. 'Lead, Kindly Light'

edit

1.
Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead thou me on!
The night is dark and I am far from home;
Lead thou me on!
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step's enough for me.

2.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path, but now
Lead thou me on!
I loved the garish day, and spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years!

3.
So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

632. 'Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide'

edit

1.
Holy Spirit, faithful Guide,
Ever near the Christian's side;
Gently lead us by the hand,
Pilgrims in a desert land;
Weary souls for e'er rejoice,
When they hear that sweetest voice,
Whisper softly, "Wand'rer, come!
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

2.
Ever present, truest friend,
Ever near thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear,
Groping on in darkness drear;
When the storms are raging sore,
Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Whisper softly, "Wand'rer, come!
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

3.
When our days of toil shall cease,
Waiting still for sweet release,
Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
Wond'ring if our names are there;
Wading deep the dismal flood,

Pleading nought but Jesus' blood, Spring Thou up within my heart,
 Whisper softly, "Wand'rer, come! Rise to all eternity! Amen.
 Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

633. 'Jesus, Lover of My Soul'

edit

1.
 Jesus, lover of my soul,
 Let me to Thy bosom fly,
 While the billows near me roll,
 While the tempest still is high!
 Hide me, O my Saviour hide,
 Till the storm of life be past;
 Safe into the haven guide;
 Oh, receive my soul at last!

2.
 Other refuge have I none;
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
 Leave, O leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me.
 All my trust on Thee is stay'd,
 All my help from Thee I bring;
 Cover my defenceless head
 With the shadow of Thy wing.

3.
 Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
 More than all in Thee I find;
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick and lead the blind.
 Just and holy is Thy name;
 I am all unrighteousness;
 Vile and full of sin I am,
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

4.
 Plenteous grace with thee is found;
 Grace to cover all my sin;
 Let the healing streams abound;
 Make and keep me pure within.
 Thou of life the fountain art,
 Freely let me take of Thee;

634. 'Jesus, Lover of My Soul_1'

edit

1.
 Jesus, lover of my soul,
 Let me to Thy bosom fly,
 While the billows near me roll,
 While the tempest still is high!
 Hide me, O my Saviour hide,
 Till the storm of life be past;
 Safe into the haven guide;
 Oh, receive my soul at last!

2.
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 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
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 All my trust on Thee is stay'd,
 All my help from Thee I bring;
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 More than all in Thee I find;
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 Heal the sick and lead the blind.
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 I am all unrighteousness;
 Vile and full of sin I am,
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

4.
 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
 Grace to cover all my sin;
 Let the healing streams abound;
 Make and keep me pure within.
 Thou of life the fountain art,
 Freely let me take of Thee;
 Spring Thou up within my heart,

Rise to all eternity! Amen.

635. 'Jesus, Lover of my soul'

edit

1.
Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the billows near me roll,
While the tempest still is high!
Hide me, O my Saviour hide,
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide;
Oh, receive my soul at last!
2.
Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, O leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stay'd,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.
3.
Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name;
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4.
Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity! Amen.

636. The Watching Church

edit

1.
Lord, her watch Thy Church is keeping;
When shall earth Thy rule obey?
When shall end the night of weeping?
When shall break the promised day?
See the whit'ning harvest languish,
Waiting still the lab'ers' toil;
Was it vain, Thy Son's deep anguish!
Shall the strong retain the spoil?
2.
Tidings, sent for ev'ry creature,
Millions yet have never heard;
Can they hear without a preacher?
Lord Almighty, give the word;
Give the word; in ev'ry nation
Let the gospel trumpet sound,
Witnessing of Thy salvation
To the earth's remotest bound.
3.
Then the end: Thy Church completed,
All Thy chosen gathered in,
With their King in glory seated,
Satan bound, and banished sin;
Gone forever, parting, weeping,
Hunger, sorrow, death, and pain;
Lo! her watch Thy church is keeping,
Come, Lord Jesus; come to reign.

637. To Be Living Is Sublime

edit

1.
We are living, we are dwelling,
In a grand and awful time,
In an age on ages telling,
To be living is sublime.
Hark! the waking up of nations,
Gog and Magog to the fray;
Hark! what soundeth? Is creation
Groaning for her latter day?

3.
 2. Ours is toil that knows no season;
 Christian, rouse and arm for conflict, and night to us are one;
 Nerve thee for the battle field; Winter is the same as summer;
 Bear the helmet of salvation, Ours is an eternal sun.
 And the mighty gospel shield; So when heat of summer scorches,
 Bind the breastplate firmly on thee, And when stormy winter blows.
 Take the Spirit's sword in hand; Still we toil within our garden,
 Boldly, fearlessly, go forth then, Planting Sharon's fadeless Rose!
 In Jehovah's strength to stand.

4.
 3. Wake, O North wind! come, O South wind!
 Wicked spirits gather round thee, O'er our garden softly blow;
 Legions of those foes to God-- Bid the Rose's sacred perfume
 Principalities most mighty-- From our tender plants to flow.
 Walk unseen the earth abroad; Come, Beloved, to thy garden;
 They are gath'ring to the battle, All its sweets to thee it owes;
 Strengthen'd for the last deep strife, thy holy fragrance o'er us,
 Christian, arm! be watchful, ready, Sharon's fair and fadeless Rose!
 Struggle manfully for life.

638. 'Planting Sharon's Rose'

edit

1.
 Lord, thou callest for the workers, Angel eyes will watch above it;
 Glad we come at thy command; You shall find it by and by;
 Give us each the worker's outfit, He who in his righteous balance,
 Loving heart and ready hand. Doth each human action weigh,
 Great the honor, sweet the duty Will your sacrifice remember,
 That thy love on us bestows, Will your loving deeds repay.
 In the soul, howe'er unfertile,
 Planting Sharon's fadeless Rose!

2.
 Bless our labors, God of heaven, Sad and weary, worn with care,
 Aid thy servants, Lord of earth, Wherefore sitting in the shadow?
 As we strive to set our garden Surely you've a crumb to spare.
 With the plant of priceless worth! Can you not to those around you
 Patient all the day we labor, Sing some little song of hope,
 Still at night the tempter sows As you look with longing vision
 Tares of sin where we had planted Thro' faith's mighty telescope?
 Sharon's fair and fadeless Rose!

3.
 "Cast thy bread upon the waters,"

Ye who have abundant store;
 It may float on many a billow,
 It may strand on many a shore;
 You may think it lost forever,
 But, as sure as God is true,
 In this life, or in the other,
 It will yet return to you.

640. Abide With Us

edit

1.
 Blessed Jesus, meek and lowly,
 With us here take thine abode;
 We would fain like thee be holy,
 Humbly walking with our God.
 We would thy sweet Spirit cherish,
 Welcome in our hearts thy stay;
 Lest without thine aid we perish,
 O, abide with us, we pray.

2.
 Guide us in the path of heaven,
 Rugged tho' that path may be;
 Let each bitter cup that's given,
 Serve to draw us nearer thee.
 In thy footsteps traced before us,
 There we see earth's scorn and frown,
 There is suf'ring ere the glory,
 There's a cross before the crown.

3.
 In thy vineyard let us labor,
 Of thy goodness let us tell;
 All is ill without thy favor,
 With thy presence all is well.
 While the ev'ning shadows gather,
 Thro' this dreary night of tears,
 Tarry with us, O our Saviour,
 Till the morning light appears.

4.
 Then with thee may we forever
 Reign with all the good and blest,
 Where no sin from thee can sever,

Where the weary are at rest.
 There to praise the matchless Giver,
 There with angels to adore
 Him who did thro' grace deliver
 Us from death forevermore.

641. 'Here Am I, Send Me'

edit

1.
 Hark! the voice of Jesus calling,
 "Who will go and work to-day?
 Fields are white, the harvest waiting,
 Who will bear the sheaves away?"
 Loud and long the Master calleth,
 Rich reward he offers free;
 Who will answer, gladly saying,
 "Here am I, O Lord, send me?"

2.
 If you can not cross the ocean
 And the heathen lands explore,
 You can find the heathen nearer,
 You can help them at your door;
 If you can not speak like angels,
 If you can not preach like Paul,
 You can tell the love of Jesus,
 You can say he died for all.

3.
 If you can not be the watchman,
 Standing high on Zion's wall,
 Pointing out the path to heaven,
 Of'ring life and peace to all,
 With your pray'rs and with your bounties
 You can do what Heav'n demands,
 You can be like faithful Aaron,
 Holding up the prophet's hands.

4.
 While the souls of men are dying,
 And the Master calls for you,
 Let none hear you idly saying,
 "There is nothing I can do!"
 Gladly take the task he gives you,

Let his work your pleasure be;
 Answer quickly when he calleth,
 "Here am I, O Lord, send me."

We may rest forever there!

643. A Friend in Jesus

edit

642. 'Pilgrims, On!'

edit

1.
 Pilgrims on! the day is dawning;
 Strike your tents, and homeward haste;
 Sleep not while the blush of morning
 Calls you on the dessert waste.
 Tho' the way be dark and dreary,
 Life's sharp anguish must be borne.
 Courage, then, ye faint and weary,
 Linger not to weep and mourn.

2.
 Pilgrims on! the storm is beating,
 Beating wildly on your way:
 Tarry not, the time is fleeting;
 Shall the storm your footsteps stay?
 Hasten on, thro' joy and sorrow,
 Or whatever may betide,
 Wait not for the calm tomorrow,
 Faithful at your work abide.

3.
 Pilgrim on! what tho' in dangers,
 Life's eventful course pursue;
 Labor on, ye friendless strangers,
 Grace will guide you safely through
 What if trials must befall you!
 What if fierce temptations rise!
 Shall earth's bitter strife appall you
 While contending for the prize?

1.

What a friend we have in Jesus,
 All our sins and griefs to bear!
 What a privilege to carry
 Ev'rything to God in pray'r!
 O what peace we often forfeit,
 O what needless pain we bear,
 All because we do not carry
 Ev'rything to God in pray'r!

2.

Have we trials and temptations?
 Is there trouble anywhere?
 We should never be discouraged,
 Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 Can we find a friend so faithful,
 Who will all our sorrows share?
 Jesus knows our ev'ry weakness;
 Take it to the Lord in pray'r.

3.

Are we weak and heavy laden,
 Cumbered with a load of care?
 Precious Saviour, still our refuge,
 Take it to the Lord in pray'r;
 Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
 Take it to the Lord in pray'r;
 In his arms he'll take and shield thee;
 Thou wilt find a solace there.

644. 'Courage, Brother!'

edit

4.
 Pilgrims on! there's rest in heaven,
 Rest from every anxious care,
 Rest in Jesus' smiles forgiven,
 Peaceful and eternal there.
 O, 't were sweet to toil in sadness,
 O, 't were well the cross to bear,
 If at last in joy and gladness

Courage, brother! do not stumble,
 Tho' thy path be dark as night;
 There's a star to guide the humble:
 Trust in God, and do the right.
 Let the road be rough and dreary,
 And its end far out of sight,

Foot it bravely; strong or weary, Prosper the right, O most merciful Lord.
 Trust in God, trust in God,
 Trust in God and do the right.

2.
 Perish policy and cunning,
 Perish all that fears the light.
 Whether losing, whether winning,
 Trust in God, and do the right.
 Trust no party, sect, or faction;
 Trust no leaders in the fight;
 But in ev'ry word or action
 Trust in God, trust in God,
 Trust in God and do the right.

3.
 Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
 Some will flatter, some will slight;
 Cease from man, and look above thee;
 Trust in God, and do the right.
 Take His word for safest guiding,
 Inward peace, and inward might,
 Star upon our path abiding
 Trust in God, trust in God,
 Trust in God and do the right.

645. Give to Us Peace

edit

1.
 God the all-terrible! King who ordainest,
 Great winds Thy clarions, the lightnings Thy sword,
 Show forth Thy pity on high where Thou reigned,
 Give to us peace, O most merciful Lord.

2.
 God the all-merciful! earth hath Thy word,
 Thy precepts holy, and slighted Thy word,
 Bid not Thy wrath in its terrors arise,
 Give to us peace, O most merciful Lord.

3.
 God the all-righteous One! man hath Thy word,
 Yet to eternity standeth Thy word;
 Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside Thee.

4.

So shall we render Thee thankful devotion,
 For Thy deliv'rance from peril and sword,
 Singing in chorus from ocean to ocean,
 "Thine is the pow'r and the glory, O Lord."

646. Evening Blessing

edit

1.
 Saviour, breathe an evening blessing,
 Ere repose our spirits seal;
 Sin and want we come confessing;
 Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
 Tho' the night be dark and dreary,
 Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
 Thou art He who never weary,
 Watchest where Thy people be.

2.
 Tho' destruction walk around me,
 Tho' the arrow past us fly,
 Angel guards from Thee surround us;
 We are safe, if Thou art nigh.
 Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
 And our couch become our tomb,
 May the morn of glory wake us,
 Clad in heav'n's eternal bloom. Amen.

647. Evening Prayer

edit

1.
 Saviour, breathe an evening blessing,
 Ere repose our spirits seal:
 Sin and want we come confessing,
 Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.

2.

Tho' destruction walk around us,
 Tho' the arrow past us fly;
 Angel guards from Thee surround us,
 Ye beside Thee, Thou art nigh.

649. A Present Help_1

3.
Tho' the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

4.
Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn of glory wake us,
Clad in heav'n's eternal bloom.

edit
1.
There is never a day so dreary,
But God can make it bright;
And to the soul that trusts him,
He giveth pure delight;
There is never a path so hidden,
But God will show the way,
If we will seek his guidance,
And patiently will pray.

648. At the Feet of Jesus

edit
1.
Sitting at the feet of Jesus,
O what words I hear him say!
Happy place! so near, so precious!
May it find me there each day;
Sitting at the feet of Jesus,
I would look upon the past,
For his love has been so gracious,
It has won my heart at last.

2.
Sitting at the feet of Jesus,
Where can mortal be more blest?
There I lay my sins and sorrows,
And, when weary, find sweet rest;
Sitting at the feet of Jesus,
There I love to weep and pray,
While I from his fulness gather
Grace and comfort ev'ry day.

2.
There is never a cross so heavy,
But Jesus' hands are there,
Outstretched in sweet compassion,
Our burden still to bear;
There is never a life so darkened,
So hopeless, so unblest,
But may be fill'd with gladness,
In Jesus' peace may rest.

3.
There is never a heart so broken,
But Jesus Christ can heal;
The heart once pierced on Calv'ry
Doth for his people feel;
He will never fulfill his promise,
His word can never fail;
God is our help in trouble,
Our strength when foes assail.

650. My Actions Will Show

edit
1.
Bless me, O my Saviour, bless me,
As I'm waiting at thy feet,
O look down in love upon me,
Let me see thy face so sweet;
Give me, Lord, the mind of Jesus,
Make me holy as he is,
May I prove I've been with Jesus,
Who is all my righteousness.

1.
I love thee, I love thee, I love thee, my Lord;
I love thee my Saviour, I love thee, my God.
I love thee, I love thee, and that thou dost know;
But how much I love then my actions will show.

2.
I'm happy, I'm happy, O, wondrous account!
My joys are immortal, I stand on the mount!

I gaze on my treasure and long to ~~stretch~~ ^{stretch} to my joy, and sit down on my throne,
With Jesus and angels, and kindred ~~stretch~~ ^{stretch} to my joy, and sit down on my throne."

3. **652. Pilot Me**

O Jesus, my Saviour, with thee I am blest,
My life and salvation, my joy and ~~my~~ ^{my} rest.
Thy love be my story, thy name be my song;
Thy grace shall inspire both my heart and my tongue,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me
Over life's tempestuous sea;
4. Unknown waves before me roll,
O, who's like my Saviour? he's Salem's bright King;
Hiding rock and treach'rous shoal;
He smiles, and he loves me, and helps me to sing.
Chart and compass came from thee;
I'll praise him, I'll praise him with notes loud and clear,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.
While rivers of pleasure my spirit do cheer.

651. Never Stand Still

edit

1. As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst calm the ocean wild;
Boist'rous waves obey thy will
When thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
Wond'rous Sov'reign of the sea,
Come, let us anew our journey pursue,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.
Roll round with the year,
And never stand still till the Master appear,
And never stand still till the Master appear.
When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
2. 'Tween me and the peaceful rest,
His adorable will let us gladly fulfill,
Then, while leaning on thy breast,
And our talents improve,
May I hear thee say to me,
By the patience of hope and the labor of love,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."
By the patience of hope and the labor of love.

653. Till He Come

3. Our life as a dream, our time as a stream,
edit
Glides swiftly away,
And the fugitive moment refuses to stay,
And the fugitive moment refuses to ~~stay~~ ^{stay}. He come!" O let the words
Linger on the trembling chords;
4. Let the "little while" between,
O, that each in the day of His coming their golden light be seen;
"I have fought my way thro': Let us think how heav'n and home
I have finished the work thou didst give me to do," Till He come!"
I have finished the work thou didst give me to do."
2. When the weary ones we love,
5. Give the ~~gates~~ ^{gates} of earth remove,
O, that each from his Lord may receive the ~~gates~~ ^{gates} of earth remove,
"Well and faithfully done! When their words of hope and cheer

Fall no longer on our ear,
Hush! be ev'ry murmur dumb,
It is only "Till He come!"

Let me hide myself in thee.

655. Abide With Me

edit

3.
Clouds and darkness round us press;
Would we have one sorrow less?
All the sharpness of the cross,
All that tells the world is loss,
Death and darkness and the tomb,
Pain us only "Till He come!"

1.
Abide with me! Fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O, abide with me!

654. Rock of Ages

edit

1.
Rock of Ages, cleft for me!
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy riven side that flowed,
Be of sin the double cure;
Save me from its guilt and pow'r.

2.
Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with me!

3.
Not a brief glance I ask, nor passing word,
But as thou dwell'st with thy disciples, Lord,
Familiar, condescending, patient, free,
Come, not to sojourn, but abide with me!

2.
Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfil thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and thou alone.

4.
I need thy presence ev'ry passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r.
Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Thro' cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me!

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.

5.
I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

656. 'Onward, Christian Soldiers'

edit

4.
While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to world's unknown,
See thee on thy Judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,

1.
Onward, Christian soldiers!
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.
Christ the royal Master,

Leads against the foe,
Forward into battle,
See his banners go!

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

2.
At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth feel,
On then Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise,
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise. [Chorus]

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. [Chorus]

4.
Crowns and thrones have perished,
Kingdoms ruled and waned,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant has remained.
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
That can never fail. [Chorus]

5.
Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song;
Glory, praise, and honor

Unto Christ the King;
This thro' countless ages
Men and angels sing. [Chorus]

657. Our Banner

edit

1.
Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wand'rers onward,
To their home on high;
Journ'ying o'er the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
And with hearts united,
Take our heav'nward way.

Chorus:
Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wand'rers onward
To their home on high.

2.
Jesus, Lord and Master;
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing,
See Thy children meet;
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray,
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way. [Chorus]

3.
All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious,
Over every foe;
Bid Thine angels shield us,
When the storm clouds low'r,
Pardon Thou, and save us
In the final hour. [Chorus]

658. 'Forward! Our Watchword'

edit

1.
Forward! be our watchword,
Steps and voices joined;
Seek the things before us,
Not a look behind;
Burns the fiery pillar,
At our army's head,
Who shall dream of shrinking,
By our Captain led?

Refrain:
Forward! in the conflict,
Thro' the toil and fight,
Foes must fall before us,
God will speed the right.

2.
Forward out of error,
Leave behind the night;
Forward thro' the darkness,
Forward into light!
Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared! [Refrain]

3.
Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers,
Where our God abideth;
That fair home is ours!
Thither, onward thither,
In the Spirit's might,
Lovers of your country,
Forward into light! [Refrain]

659. On Our Way Rejoicing

edit

1.
On our way rejoicing,

As we homeward move,
Hearken to our praises,
O thou God of love!
Is there grief or sadness?
Thine it cannot be!
Is our sky beclouded?
Clouds are not from Thee!

Refrain:
On our way rejoicing,
As we homeward move,
Hearken to our praises,
O Thou God of love!

2.
If with honest-hearted
Love for God and man,
Day by day Thou find us
Doing what we can;
Thou who giv'st the seed-time
Wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings
Fill the heart with peace. [Refrain]

3.
On our way rejoicing
Gladly let us go;
Conquered hath our leader,
Vanquished is our foe!
Christ without, our safety;
Christ within, our joy;
Who, if we be faithful,
Can our hope destroy? [Refrain]

4.
Unto God the Father
Joyful songs we sing;
Unto God the Saviour
Thankful hearts we bring.
Unto God the Spirit
Bow we and adore,
On our way rejoicing
Now and evermore! [Refrain]

660. As Thou Wilt

edit

1.
My Jesus, as thou wilt:
O may thy will be mine!
Into thy hand of love
I would, my all resign.
Thro' sorrow or thro' joy,
Conduct me as thine own,
And help me still to say,
"My Lord, thy will be done."

2.
My Jesus, as thou wilt:
Tho' seen thro' many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear.
Since thou on earth hast wept
And sorrowed oft alone,
If I must weep with thee,
"My Lord, thy will be done."

3.
My Jesus, as thou wilt:
All shall be well for me;
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with thee.
Straight to my home above,
I travel calmly on,
And sing in life or death,
"My Lord, thy will be done."

661. Not My Way

edit

1.
Thy way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be;
Lead me by thine own hand,
And choose the path for me.
I dare not choose my lot;
I would not if I might;
Choose thou for me, my God,
So shall I walk aright.

2.

The kingdom that I seek
Is thine; so let the way
That leads to it be thine,
Else I must surely stray.
Hold thou my cup of life;
With joy or sorrow fill
As best to thee may seem:
Choose thou my good and ill.

3.

Choose thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.
Not mine, not mine the choice,
In either great or small;
Be thou my Guide, my Strength,
My Wisdom, and my All.

662. I Follow On

edit

1.
Saviour! I follow on,
Guided by thee,
Seeing not yet the hand
That leadeth me;
Hushed be my heart, and still,
Fear I no further ill;
Only to meet thy will
My will shall be.

2.

Riven the Rock for me,
Thirst to relieve,
Manna from heaven falls
Fresh ev'ry eve;
Never a want severe
Causeth mine eye a tear,
But thou dost whisper near,
"Only believe!"

3.

Often to Marah's brink
Have I been bro't;
Shrinking the cup to drink,
Help I have sought;
And with the prayer's ascent,
Jesus the branch hath rent
Quickly relief hath sent,
Sweet'ning the draught.

4.
Saviour! I long to walk
Closer with thee;
Led by thy guiding hand,
Ever to be
Constantly near thy side,
Quickened and purified,
Living for him who died
Freely for me.

663. 'Nearer, My God, to Thee'

edit

1.
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
E'en tho' it be a cross
That raiseth me!
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

2.
Tho' like a wanderer,
Daylight all gone,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

3.
There let the way appear,

Steps up to heav'n,
All that thou sendest me,
In mercy giv'n;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

4.
Then, with my waking tho'ts
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, 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, my God, to thee,
Near to thee.

664. Firm Foundation

edit

1.
How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word!
What more can he say than to you he hath said
Who unto the Saviour for refuge have fled,
Who unto the Saviour for refuge have fled?

2.
"When thro' the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress."

3. 666. The Lord Is My Shep-

"When thro' fiery trials thy pathward shall lie,
My grace all-sufficient shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine,
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine."
The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know,
I feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest,
He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,
Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppress'd,
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;
Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppress'd.
That soul, tho' all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake."
Thro' the valley and shadow of death tho' I stray,
Since Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear;
Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay;
No harm can befall, with my Comforter near,
No harm can befall, with my Comforter near.

665. The Lord Is My Shep- herd

edit
3.
In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
With perfume and oil Thou anointest my head;
Oh, what shall I ask of Thy providence more?
Oh, what shall I ask of Thy providence more?
The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know;
I feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest;
He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,
Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppress'd.
Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
Still follow my steps till I meet Thee above,
I seek by the path which my forefather trod,
Thro' the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love,
Thro' the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love.
Since thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear;
Thy rod shall defend me, thy staff be my stay,
No harm can befall, with my Comforter near.

667. The Lord Is Our Leader

edit
3.
In the midst of affliction my table is spread,
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
With perfume and oil thou anointest my head;
O, what shall I ask of thy providence more?
The Lord is our Leader, His word is our stay;
No suffering and sorrow, and trial be near,
The Lord is our Refuge, and whom can we fear?
The Lord is our Refuge, and whom can we fear?
4.
Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
Still follow my steps till I meet thee above;
I seek by the path which my forefather trod,
Thro' the land of their sojourn thy kingdom of love,
Thro' the land of their sojourn thy kingdom of love.
The weak and afflicted, He hears their complaint;

The way may be weary, and thorny the road,
 But how can we falter? our help is in God!
 But how can we falter? our help is in God!
 Oh, in that glad hour, fairer than day dawning,
 Shall rise the glorious tho't, I am with Thee!

3.
 And to His green pastures our footsteps He leads:

His flock in the desert how kindly He feeds!
 The lambs in His bosom He tenderly bears,
 And brings back the wand'ers all safe from the snares,
 And brings back the wand'ers all safe from the snares.

4.
 Tho' clouds may surround us, our God is our light;
 Tho' foes would confound us, our God is our might;
 So, faint yet pursuing, still onward we come;
 The Lord is our Leader, and heaven our home!
 The Lord is our Leader, and heaven our home!

Lead Thou me on, and then my feet tho' weary,
 Shall never falter in life's rugged way;
 And tho' my pathway lead thro' wilds most dreary,
 Guided by thee my feet shall never stray.

668. 'Still, Still With Thee'
 I still rejoice in knowing Thou art mine.

edit

1.
 Still, still with Thee, when purple morning breaketh,
 When all the hosts of sin upon me roll;
 When the bird waketh, and the shadows flee;
 Fairer than morning, lovelier than the daylight,
 Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with Thee!

2.
 Alone with Thee, amid the mystic shadows,
 The solemn hush of nature newly born;
 Alone with Thee, in holy adoration,
 In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.

3.
 As in the dawning, o'er the waveless ocean,
 The image of the morning star doth rest;
 So in this stillness Thou beholdest only
 Thine image mirrored in my peaceful breast.

670. Christ for the World

When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,
 Its closing eye looks up to Thee in pray'r;
 Sweet the repose beneath Thy wings lo'er shading,
 But sweeter still, to wake and find Thee for the world we sing;
 The world to Christ we bring,

With loving zeal;
 The poor, and them that mourn,
 The faint and overborne,
 Sin sick and sorrow worn,
 Whom Christ doth heal.

2.
 Christ for the world we sing;
 The world to Christ we bring,
 With fervent pray'r;
 The wayward and the lost,
 By restless passions toss'd,
 Redeemed at countless cost,
 From dark despair.

3.
 Christ for the world we sing;
 The world to Christ we bring,
 With joyful song;
 The newborn souls, whose days,
 Reclaimed from error's ways,
 Inspired with hope and praise,
 To Christ belong.

671. Friend Unseen

edit

1.
 O Holy Saviour, Friend unseen,
 Since on Thine arm Thou biddest me lean,
 Help me, thro'out life's varying scene,
 By faith to cling to Thee.

2.
 Blest with this fellowship Divine,
 Take what Thou wilt, I'll ne'er repine;
 E'en as the branches to the vine,
 My soul would cling to Thee.

3.
 What tho' the world deceitful prove,
 And earthly friends and joys remove,
 With patient, uncomplaining love
 Still would I cling to Thee.

4.
 Blest is my lot, whate'er befall;
 What can disturb me, who appall,
 While as my strength, my Rock, my All,
 Saviour, I cling to Thee?

672. 'Love's Incense'

edit

1.
 Master, no offering
 Costly or sweet,
 Lay we, like Magdalene,
 Here at Thy feet;
 Yet may love's incense rise,
 Sweeter than sacrifice,
 Dear Lord, to Thee,
 Dear Lord, to Thee.

2.
 Daily our lives would show
 Weakness made strong,
 Toilsome and gloomy ways
 Brightened with song;
 Some deeds of kindness done,
 Some souls by patience won,
 Dear Lord, to Thee,
 Dear Lord, to Thee.

Some word of hope, for hearts
 Burdened with fears,
 Some balm of peace, for eyes
 Blinded with tears,
 Some dews of mercy shed,
 Some wayward footsteps led,
 Dear Lord, To Thee,
 Dear Lord, to Thee.

4.
 Thus, in Thy service, Lord,
 Till eventide
 Closes the day of life,
 May we abide.
 And when earth's labor's cease,

Bid us depart in peace,
Dear Lord, to Thee,
Dear Lord, to Thee.

673. I Go

edit

1.
Answer the call, ye brave men,
The Master's call to save men;
Each moment death is gaining,
Their blood our garments staining;

Chorus:
Who'll go? who'll go, whate'er the cost?
Who'll go? who'll go to save the lost?

2.
Lighting the world with glory,
Once more the gospel story
In purity and pow'r
Proclaims the judgment hour: [Chorus]

3.
Nations afar are waking,
Their idol shrines forsaking;
God's truth puts on its splendor,
Immanuel its defender: [Chorus]

4.
Bearing the name of Jesus,
Whose great salvation frees us,
With joy the good news carry,
Nor dare to longer tarry: [Chorus]

5.
Where icy winds are crying,
Where India's poor are dying,
Where Southern seas are sleeping,
Where Western isles are weeping.

Chorus: I go, I go, whate'er the cost;
I go, I go to save the lost.

674. Remember Me_1

edit

1.
When storms of life are sweeping,
When lonely watch I'm keeping,
When floods of ill are falling,
And tempter voices calling,

Chorus:
Remember me, O Mighty One!
Remember me, O Mighty One!

2.
When walking on life's ocean,
Control its raging motion;
When from its dangers shrinking,
When 'neath the billows sinking. [Chorus]

3.
When weight of care oppresses,
When thought of sin distresses;
Through all the life that's mortal,
And when I pass death's portal. [Chorus]

675. The Lord My Trust

edit

1.
The Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye;
My noonday walks he shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

2.
When on the sultry globe I faint,
Or, on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary, wand'ring steps he leads
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3.

Tho' in the paths of death I tread By his own hand he leadeth me:
 With gloomy horrors overspread, His faithful fol'wer I would be,
 My steadfast heart shall fear no ill; For by his hand he leadeth me.
 For thou, O Lord, art with me still;
 Thy friendly staff shall give me aid,
 And guide me thro' the dreadful shades Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
 Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
 Amen. By waters still, o'er troubled sea,
 Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me. [Chorus]

676. For Those at Sea

edit
 1.
 Eternal Father! strong to save,
 Whose arm doth bind the restless wave,
 Who bidst the mighty ocean deep
 Its own appointed limits keep:
 O hear us when we cry to thee
 For those in peril on the sea!
 2.
 O Saviour! whose almighty word
 The winds and waves submissive heard
 Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
 And calm amidst its rage didst sleep!
 O hear us when, etc.
 3.
 O Sacred Spirit! who didst brood
 Upon the chaos dark and rude,
 Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,
 And gavest light and life and peace:
 O hear us when, etc.

3.
 Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,
 Nor ever murmur or repine,
 Content whatever lot I see,
 Since 'tis my God that leadeth me. [Chorus]
 4.
 And when my task on earth is done,
 When by thy grace the vict'ry's won,
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
 Since God thro' Jordan leadeth me. [Chorus]

678. Faith of Our Fathers

edit
 1.
 Faith of our fathers! living still
 In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword:
 O how our hearts beat high with joy
 Whene'er we hear that glorious word:
 Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
 We will be true to thee till death!
 2.
 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
 Were still in heart and conscience free:
 How sweet would be their children's fate,
 If they, like them, could die for thee!
 Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
 We will be true to thee till death!

677. He Leadeth Me

edit
 1.
 He leadeth me! O blessed tho't! Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
 O words with heav'nly comfort fraught, We will be true to thee till death!
 Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
 Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
 Chorus:
 He leadeth me, he leadeth me, 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.²

Faith of our fathers! holy faith! Toss'd on the rude, relentless surges,
We will be true to thee till death Calmly compos'd and dauntless, stand;

679. Heir of the Kingdom

edit

1. For lo, beyond these scenes emerges
The hights that bound the promis'd land.
Behold! behold! the land is nearing,
Where storms of evil rage no more;
Hark, how the heav'nly hosts are cheering!
See in what throngs they range the shore.
Heir of the kingdom, O why dost thou slumber?
Why art thou sleeping so near thy blest home?
Wake thee, arouse thee, and gird on thine armor,
Cheer up, cheer up, the day breaks o'er thee,
Speed, for the moments are hurrying on.
Bright as the summer's noontide ray;
The starry crowns and realms of glory
Invite thy happy soul away.
Earth's mighty nations, in strife and commotion,
Away! away! leave all for glory,
Tremble with terror, and sink in dismay;
Thy name is graven on the throne,
Listen, 'tis naught but the chariot's loud rumbling;
Thy home is in that world of beauty
Heir of the kingdom, no longer delay,
Where thy Redeemer reigns alone.

3.

Stay not, O stay not for earth's vain allurements!
See how its glory is passing away;
Break the strong fetters the foe hath bound o'er thee;
Heir of the kingdom, turn, turn thee away.

681. A Mighty Fortress

1. A mighty fortress is our God,
A bulwark never failing;
Our helper he, amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing.
Lo! o'er the mountaintops light is now breaking;
For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work his woe;
His craft and pow'r are great,
And arm'd with cruel hate;
On earth is not his equal.

680. 'Morn Breaks O'er Thee'

edit

2. Did we in our own strength confide,
Christian, the morn breaks sweetly over us,
Our rest would be losing;
And all the midnight shadows flee;
Were not the right Man on our side,
Ting'd are the distant skies with glory,
Thy name of God's own choosing.
A beacon light hangs out for thee.
Doth ask who that may be?
Arise! arise! the light breaks o'er thee,
Christ the Jesus, it is he!
Thy name is graven on the throne; Lord Sabaoth is his name,
Thy home is in that world of glory
From age to age the same;
Where thy Redeemer reigns alone. And he must win the battle.

3.

And tho' this world, with devils filled,
Should threaten to undo us,

We will not fear, for God hath will'd

His truth to triumph thro' us.

Let goods and kindred go,

This mortal life also;

The body they may kill;

God's truth abideth still,

His kingdom is forever.

683. Blow the Trumpet

edit

Watchman, blow the gospel trumpet,

Ev'ry soul a warning give;

Whosoever hears the message

May repent, and turn, and live.

Chorus:

Blow the trumpet, trusty watchman,

Blow it loud o'er land and sea;

God commissions, sound the message!

Ev'ry captive may be free.

682. 'Rise, My Soul'

edit

1.

Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings

Thy better portion trace;

Rise from transitory things

Tow'rds heav'n thy native place.

Sun and moon and stars decay,

Time shall soon this earth remove;

Rise, my soul, and haste away

To joys prepared above.

2.

Sound it loud o'er ev'ry hilltop,

Gloomy shade, and sunny plain;

Ocean depths repeat the message,

Full salvation's glad refrain. [Chorus]

3.

Sound it in the hedge and highway,

Earth's dark spots where exiles roam;

Let it tell all things are ready,

Father waits to welcome home. [Chorus]

2.

Rivers to the ocean run,

Nor stay in all their course;

Fire ascending seeks the sun;

Both speed them to their source:

So my soul, derived from God.

Pants to view His glorious face,

Forward tends to His abode,

To rest in His embrace.

4.

Sound it for the heavy laden,

Weary, longing to be free.

Sound a Saviour's invitation,

Sweetly saying, "Come to me." [Chorus]

684. Tidings from the Battle

edit

3.

Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn

Press onward to the prize;

Soon our Saviour will return

Triumphant in the skies.

Yet a season, and you know

Happy entrance will be giv'n,

All our sorrows left below,

And earth exchanged for heav'n.

1.

Words of cheer from the battlefield of life,

Welcome tidings from the war;

Glorious news from the grand and holy strife,

Soon the conflict will be o'er.

Chorus:

Words of battle cheer! tidings from the war!

"How has gone the conflict?" Vict'ry's near;

Words of battle cheer! tidings from the war! rest;
 Glorious news of vict'ry! Words of cheer we wake to smile or weep,
 Or wake no more on time's fair shore,
 He knoweth best, He knoweth best.
 2.
 Fierce and long has the struggle been, in safety keep!
 Still the Church moves on below; We lay us down to sleep.
 War without and temptation from within,
 Vainly seek her overthrow. [Chorus]
 As sinks the sun in western skies
 When day is done, and twilight dim
 Comes on;
 All the hosts of hell will rage; So fades the world's most luring prize
 Trust in God! he deliverance has wrought that close in deep repose
 For his saints in ev'ry age. [Chorus] wakes the dawn, Till wakes the dawn.
 O Father, us in safety keep!
 We lay us down to sleep.
 4.
 Who so strong as to trust in self alone
 'Gainst a foe so swift and sure? 3.
 Who so weak that he can not grasp the burden souls with wearing care?
 And the promised help secure? [Chorus] shun the grave, for aching head
 So cool and low?

685. Cast Thy Burden

edit

1.
 Cast thy burden on the Lord,
 Cast thy burden on the Lord.
 Cast thy burden on the Lord,
 And he will sustain thee, and strengthen thee, and comfort thee;
 He still sustain thee, and comfort thee, if so it seemeth best, the task
 He will sustain thee, and comfort thee, By us begun;
 He will sustain thee, He will comfort thee; No work for which we need to wake
 Cast thy burden on the Lord, In joy or grief, for life so brief,
 Cast thy burden on the Lord. Beneath the sun, Beneath the sun.
 He will sustain thee, He will comfort thee, O Father, us in safety keep!
 Cast thy burden on the Lord, We lay us down to sleep.
 Cast thy burden on the Lord.

687. Eternal Depth of Love

686. We Lay Us Down to Sleep

edit

edit

1.
 We lay us calmly down to sleep Eternal depth of love divine,
 When friendly night is come, and leave In Jesus, God with us, displayed,
 How brightly thy beaming glories shine!
 How wide thy healing streams are spread,

How wide thy healing streams are spread! **688. My Maker and My King**

edit

2.
With whom dost thou delight to dwell?
Sinner, a vile and thankless race! My Maker and my King,
O God, what tongue aright can tell To thee my all I owe;
How vast thy love, how great thy grace? Thy sov'reign bounty is the spring
How vast thy love, how great thy grace? Whence all my blessings flow;
Thy sov'reign bounty is the spring
Whence all my blessings flow.

3.
The dictates of thy sov'reign will
With joy our grateful hearts receive;
All thy delight in us fulfill: The creature of thy hand,
Lo, all we are, to thee we give; On thee alone I live;
Lo, all we are, to thee we give. My God, thy benefits demand
More praise than I can give;
My God, thy benefits demand
More praise than I can give.
To thy sure love, thy tender care, More praise than I can give.
Our flesh, soul, spirit, we resign;
O, fix thy sacred presence there, 3.
And seal th' abode forever thine! Lord, what can I impart
And seal th' abode forever thine! When all is thine before?
Thy love demands a thankful heart;
The gift, alas! how poor;
Thy love demands a thankful heart;
The gift, alas! how poor.

688. God is our refuge and defense

edit

4.
O! let thy grace inspire
My soul with strength divine;
God is our refuge and defense, Let ev'ry word and each desire
In trouble our unfailing aid; And all my days be thine;
Secure in his omnipotence Let ev'ry word and each desire
What foe can make our souls afraid? And all my days be thine.

2. **690. 'O Lord, our heavenly King'**

Yea, tho' the earth's foundations rock,
And mountains down the gulf be hurled;
His people smile amid the shock;
They look beyond this transient world.

edit

1.
O Lord, our heavenly King,
Built by the word of his command, Thy name is all divine;
Ten thousand worlds on nothing rest Thy glories round the earth are spread,
All living things are in his hand, And o'er the heavens they shine.
And he who trusts his word is blest.

2. Join in the sweet redemption song. [Chorus]
 Lord, what is worthless man,
 That thou shouldst love him so?
 Next to thine angels he is placed,
 And lord of all below.

edit

3.
 Now rich thy bounties are,
 And wondrous are thy ways!
 In us O let thy power frame
 A monument of praise!

691. Beulah Land

edit

1.
 I've reach'd the land of corn and wine,
 And all its riches fully mine;
 Here shines undim'd one blissful day,
 For all my night has pass'd away.

Chorus:

O, Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land,
 As on thy highest mount I stand,
 I look away across the sea,
 Where mansions are prepar'd for me,
 And view the shining glory shore,
 My heav'n, my home forevermore.

2.
 My Saviour comes and walks with me,
 And sweet communion here have we;
 He gently leads me by the hand,
 For this is heaven's border land.

3.
 A sweet perfume upon the breeze
 Is borne from ever vernal trees
 And flow'rs that never fading grow
 Where streams of life forever flow

4.
 The zephyrs seem to float to me
 Sweet sounds of heaven's melody,
 As angels with the white-rob'd throng

1.
 I am dwelling on the mountain,
 Where the golden sunlight gleams
 O'er a land whose wondrous beauty
 Far exceeds my fondest dreams,
 Where the air is pure ethereal,
 Laden with the breath of flow'rs.
 They are blooming by th' fountain,
 Neath the amaranthin' bow'rs.

2.
 I can see far down the pathway,
 Where I wandered weary years,
 Often hindered in my journey
 By the ghosts of doubts and fears;
 Broken vows and disappointments
 Thickly lie along the way;
 But the Spirit gently led me
 To the land I hold to-day.
 3.
 I am drinking at the fountain,
 Where I ever would abide;
 For I've tasted life's pure river,
 And my soul is satisfied;
 There's no thirst for worldly pleasures,
 Nor adorning rich and gay.
 For I've found a greater treasure,
 One that fadeth not away.

4.
 Is not this the land of Beulah,
 Blessed land of love and light,
 Where the flowers bloom forever,
 And the sun is always bright?
 Yes, I've reached the land of Beulah,
 Blessed land of love and light.
 Here the flowers bloom forever.
 And the sun is always bright.

693. 'Who Follows?'

edit

1.
The Son of God goes forth to war, The Saviour stood unseen!
A kingly crown to gain; Let heart and house be open thrown,
His blood-red banner streams afar; Thy gifts with others share;
Who follows in His train? Let holy charity be shown
Who best can drink His cup of woe, To all who need thy care.
Triumphant over pain;
Who patient bears His cross below,
He follows in His train. Then, while thy glance abroad is cast,
The Lord is by thy side;
For thro' the open door He passed,
When they were not denied.
The martyr first, whose eagle eye And ere thy kindly heart could guess
Could pierce beyond the grave, Who entered by the door,
Who saw His Master in the sky, His gracious hands were raised to bless
And called on Him to save; Thy basket and thy store.
Like Him, with pardon on His tongue
In midst of mortal pain,
He pray'd for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in His train? And He shall bless thee all life's day,
With His almighty love;
And crown thee in eternity
That waits the just above,
Where soon the pearly gates of light
The angels shall open throw
And mocked the cross and flame: To all who now with Him unite
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bowed their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?

695. Speed on Thy Truth

edit

4.
A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid;
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed:
They climb'd the steep ascent of heav'n
Thro' peril, toil, and pain:
O God, to us may grace be giv'n
To follow in their train.

1.
Speed on Thy truth, Eternal One,
Thy holy law proclaim,
Till ev'ry land beneath the sun,
Has heard Jehovah's name.
We own, O Lord, Thy sov'reign pow'r,
And bow before Thy throne,
To sing Thy glories in this hour,
Immortal God alone.

694. The Needy Poor

edit

2.
Thy truth shall stand, unchanging God,

Long as the ages roll, Go, make the wounded spirit whole,
 Tho' trampled oft where sin has trod, With healing balm from heav'n. [Refrain]
 And error chained the soul.
 Arise and shine, ye chosen band, 3.
 Ye patient scattered few; Go to the rude, the dark, the poor,
 No work so high, so deep, so grand, That live estranged from God;
 Has e'er been given you. Bid them the pearl of life secure,
 Bo't with a Saviour's blood. [Refrain]

3.
 We near that hour of calm surcease, 4.
 From sorrow, death, and sin, O Jesus, friend of dying men,
 That brings the weary one release, Thy presence we implore;
 And ushers heaven in. Without thy blessing all is vain;
 Awake, arise, arise and shine; Be with us evermore. [Refrain]
 Proclaim His truth abroad;
 It is thy Saviour's work and thine,
 Thou messenger of God.

697. I Will Never Leave Thee

edit

4.
 We sing Thy praise, eternal Lord, 1.
 Thy glorious truth proclaim; I will never, never leave thee,
 Thy mandate is a shield and sword, I will never thee forsake;
 Thy word a living flame. I will guide, and save, and keep thee,
 Long as the promised years shall run, For my name and mercy's sake;
 Long as eternity Fear no evil, Fear no evil,
 We'll bow to Thy benign control, Only all my counsel take.
 And worship only Thee.

696. Silent Messengers

edit

1. 2.
 Go forth on wings of faith and pray'r, When the storm is raging round thee,
 Ye pages bright with love; Call on me in humble pray'r;
 Tho' mute, the joyful tidings bear, I will fold my arms around me,
 Salvation from above. Guard thee with the tend'rest care:
 In the trial, In the trial,
 Refrain: When thy soul is dark and clouded,
 Silent messengers, go ye forth, All things tending to delight;
 From ocean to ocean, from South to North, With thee, I'll be with thee,
 Seed of the word, it shall not be For thy steps aright.

2. 4.
 Go, tell the sinful, careless soul, When thy soul is dark and clouded,
 The warning God has giv'n; Fill'd with doubt, and grief and care,

Thro' the mists by which 'tis shrouded, In the vineyard of our Father,
 I will make the light appear, Daily work we find to do;
 And the banner, And the banner Scatter'd gleanings we may gather,
 Of my love I will uprear. Though we are but young and few;
 Little clusters, Little clusters,
 Help to fill the garners too.

698. Speed Thy Servants

edit

1. Toiling early in the morning.
 Speed thy servants, Saviour, speed them; Catching moments thro' the day,
 Thou art Lord of winds and waves: Nothing small or lowly scorning
 They were bound, but thou hast freed them; While we work, and watch, and pray
 Now they go to free the slaves; Gath'ring gladly Gath'ring gladly
 Be thou with them, be thou with them; Free-will off'rings by the way.
 'Tis thine arm alone that saves.

700. Pray for Reapers

2.

Friends and home and all forsaking, edit

Lord, they go at thy command,

As their stay thy promise taking,

While they traverse sea and land

O, be with them, O, be with them;

Lead them safely by the hand.

2.

Where 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, Thus supported

Bid their zeal revive again.

3.

In the midst of opposition

May they trust, O Lord in thee:

When success attends their mission,

May thy servants humble be;

Never leave them, Never leave them,

Till thy face in heav'n they see.

699. In the vineyard of our Father

edit

1.

4.

Soon shall end the time of weeping,

Soon the reaping time will come,

Heav'n and earth together keeping 2.
 God's eternal harvest home; At some time or other the Lord will provide;
 Saints and angels, Saints and angels, may not be my time,
 Shout the world's great harvest home. It may not be thy time,
 And yet in his own time, "The Lord will provide."

701. Anywhere With Jesus_1

edit

1.
 Anywhere, dear Saviour,
 In thy vineyard wide,
 Where thou bidst me labor,
 Lord, there would I abide.
 Miracle of saving grace,
 That thou givest me a place
 Anywhere, dear Saviour, to work for thee.

3.
 Despond then no longer, the Lord will provide;
 And this be the token
 No word he hath spoken
 Was ever yet broken, "the Lord will provide."

4.
 March on, then, right boldly; the sea shall divide;
 The path shall be glorious;
 With shoutings victorious
 We'll join in the chorus, "the Lord will provide."

2.
 Where the night may find us,
 Surely matters not;
 If we camp with Jesus,
 O blessed is the spot!
 Quickly we the tent may fold,
 Cheerful march thro' storm or cold,
 Anywhere, dear Saviour, to work for thee.

3.
 All along the journey,
 Let us fix our eyes
 On the "Rock of Ages,"
 Until we gain the prize,
 There the heart will make its home,
 Willing led by thee to roam,
 Anywhere, dear Saviour, to work for thee.

703. 'Speed Away!'

edit

1.
 Speed away! speed away, over mountain and sea,
 To the hearts that are waiting with welcome for thee;
 There are eyes that will gleam with the glad gospel light,
 There are feet that will walk in the pathway of right,
 There are voices to sing
 Praise to Jesus the King:
 Speed away! speed away! Speed away!

2.
 Speed away! speed away from thy home fair and bright,
 To the homes that are darken'd by sin's starless night,
 Tho' the world with its pleasures invite thee to stay,
 Tho' the lov'd ones entreat thee "good-bye" to delay
 Look away thro' the tears,
 To eternity's years:
 Speed away! speed away! Speed away!

702. The Lord Will Provide

edit

1.
 In some way or other the Lord will provide;
 It may not be my way,
 It may not be thy way,
 And yet in his own way, "the Lord will provide."

3.
 Speed away! speed away, with the love of thy Lord,
 With the glorious tidings revealed in his word:
 Bear the Bethlehem story with gladness to men,
 Bid the world "to prepare for His coming again;
 Free salvation proclaim

Thro' Immanuel's name:

Speed away! speed away! Speed away!

704. 'Can You Wait?'

edit

1.

Could you wait, could you wait if a brother were lost
In the dark, stormy night, and a flood to be cross'd?
If you knew how to guide him from danger and death,
Would you sit idly singing sweet carols of faith?

O, the faith born above

Is the faith full of love!

Could you wait? Could you wait?

2.

Could you wait, could you wait if a sister should cry,
"I am wall'd in by fire! I'm not ready to die!"
If her cottage or palace were circled with flame,
And you heard her voice calling you, calling by name,

Would you linger to read

Of some beautiful deed?

Could you wait? Could you wait?

3.

In the flood, in the flood and the tempest-torn night,
There are brothers now wand'ring who long for the right;
There are sisters as gentle as ever were known,
Whom the fires of perdition surround as their own:
They are yielding their blood
To the flame and the flood,

To the flame and the flood,

Can you wait? Can you wait?

705. 'What of the Night?'

edit

1.

Watchman on the walls of Zion,

What, O tell us, of the night?

Is the day star now arising?

Will the morn soon greet our night?

O'er your vision

Shine there now some rays of light?

O'er your vision

Shine there now some rays of light?

Tell, O tell us, are the landmarks

On our voyage all passed by?

Are we nearing now the haven?

Can we e'en the land descry?

Do we truly

See the heav'nly kingdom nigh?

Do we truly

See the heav'nly kingdom nigh?

See the heav'nly kingdom nigh?

See the heav'nly kingdom nigh?

3.

Light is beaming, day is coming!

Let us sound aloud the cry;

Could you wait?

We behold the day star rising,

Pure and bright in yonder sky!

Saints, be joyful;

Your redemption draweth nigh.

Saints, be joyful;

Your redemption draweth nigh.

Could you wait?

We have found the chart and compass,

And are sure the land is near;

Onward, onward we are hasting,

Soon the haven will appear;

Let your voices

Sound aloud your holy cheer.

Let your voices

Sound aloud your holy cheer.

Let your voices

Sound aloud your holy cheer.

Let your voices

Sound aloud your holy cheer.

edit

1.

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah!

Pilgrim through this barren land:

I am weak, but thou art mighty;

Hold me with thy pow'rful hand:

Bread of heaven,

Feed me till I want no more.

Feed me till I want no more.

Feed me till I want no more.

Feed me till I want no more.

Feed me till I want no more.

Feed me till I want no more.

Feed me till I want no more.

Feed me till I want no more.

Feed me till I want no more.

Feed me till I want no more.

Feed me till I want no more.

Feed me till I want no more.

Feed me till I want no more.

Whence the healing waters flow;
 Let the fiery, cloudy pillar,
 Lead me all my journey through:
 Strong Deliv'rer,
 Be thou still my strength and shield.

708. 'Lo! He comes, with clouds descending'

edit

3.
 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
 Bid my anxious fears subside:
 Bear me through the swelling current,
 Land me safe on Canaan's side;
 Songs of praises
 I will ever give to thee.

Lo! He comes, with clouds descending,
 Once for favor'd sinners slain;
 Countless angels, him attending,
 Swell the triumph of his train:
 Hallelujah!
 Jesus comes and comes to reign.

707. Zion stands with walls surrounded

edit

1.
 Zion stand with walls surrounded,
 Zion, kept by pow'r divine:
 All her foes shall be comfounded,
 Though the world in arms combine:
 Happy Zion,
 What a favored lot is thine!

2.
 Ev'ry eye shall now behold him
 Robed in dreadful majesty!
 Those who set at naught and sold him,
 Pierced, and nailed him to the tree,
 Deeply wailing,
 Shall the true Messiah see.

3.
 Yea, amen! let all adore thee,
 High on thy eternal throne!
 Saviour, take the power and glory,
 Make thy righteous sentence known:
 O come quickly,
 Claim the kingdom for thine own.

709. In the Hour of Trial

edit

2.
 Ev'ry human tie may perish;
 Friend to friend unfaithful prove;
 Mothers cease their own to cherish,
 Heav'n and earth at last remove:
 But no changes
 Can attend Jehovah's love.

1.
 In the hour of trial,
 Father, strengthen me;
 Lest by base denial,
 I depart from thee.
 When thou see'st me waver,
 With a touch recall,
 Nor from thy dear favor,
 Suffer me to fall.

3.
 In the furnace God may prove thee,
 Thence to bring thee forth more bright;
 But can never cease to love thee:
 Thou art precious in his sight:
 God is with thee,
 God, thine everlasting light.

2.
 With forbidden pleasures
 Would this vain world charm,
 Or its sordid treasures

Spread to work me harm;
By thy love sustaining,
Father keep thy child;
All my foes restraining,
And my passions wild.

3.
Should thy mercy send me
Sorrow, care, and woe;
Or should pain attend me
On my path below:
Grant that I may never
Fail thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on thee. Amen.

710. As Pants the Hart

edit

1.
As pants the wearied hart for cooling springs,
That sinks exhausted in the summer's chase,
So pants my soul for thee, great King of kings,
So thirsts to reach thy sacred dwelling place.
2.
Lord, thy sure mercies, ever in my sight,
My heart shall gladden thro' the tedious day;
And 'midst the dark and gloomy shades of night,
To thee, my God, I'll tune the grateful lay.

3.
Why faint my soul? why doubt Jehovah's aid?
Thy God the God of mercy still shall prove;
Within his courts thy thanks shall yet be paid;
Unquestioned be his faithfulness and love.
Thy tender mercies shall illumine
The midnight of the soul.

711. Revive Thy Work

edit

1.
Revive Thy work, O Lord, Thy mighty arm make bare,
Speak with the voice that wakes the dead, and make thy people hear.
2.
Revive Thy work, O Lord, Thy mighty arm make bare,
Speak with the voice that wakes the dead, and make thy people hear.

Revive Thy work, O Lord, disturb this sleep of death;
Quicken the smould'ring embers now by Thine almighty breath.

3.
Revive Thy work, O Lord, create soul-thirst for Thee;
And hung'ring for the bread of life, oh, may our spirits breathe.

4.
Revive Thy work, O Lord, exalt Thy precious name;
And by the Holy Ghost our love for Thee and Thine inflame.

712. By Faith Alone

edit

1.
If, through unruffled seas,
Calmly to'ard heav'n we sail,
With grateful hearts, O God, to thee,
We'll own the fav'ring gale.
2.
With grateful hearts, O God, to thee,
We'll own the fav'ring gale.
3.
But should the surges rise,
And rest delay to come,
Blest be the sorrow, kind the storm,
Which drives us nearer home.
4.
Soon shall our doubts and fears
All yield to thy control;
Thy tender mercies shall illumine
The midnight of the soul.
5.
Teach us in ev'ry state,
To make thy will our own,
And when the joys of sense depart,
To live by faith alone.

713. "My times are in thy hand:"

edit

1.
"My times are in thy hand:"
My God, I wish them there;
My life, my friends, my all I leave
Entirely to thy care.

2.
"My times are in thy hand:"
Why should I doubt or fear?
My Father's hand will never cause
His child a needless tear.

3.
"My times are in thy hand;"
I'll always trust in thee,
Till I possess the promised land,
And all thy glory see.

714. Watchful at His Gate

edit

1.
Ye servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait;
Observant of his heav'nly word,
And watchful at his gate.
Observant of his heav'nly word,
And watchful at his gate.

2.
Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins as in his sight;
His coming thus proclaim.
Gird up your loins as in his sight;
His coming thus proclaim.

3.
Watch, 'tis your Lord's command,
And while we speak, he's near;
Mark the first signal of his hand,

And ready all appear.
Mark the first signal of his hand,
And ready all appear.

4.
O, happy servant he,
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crown'd.
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crown'd.

715. Sow in the morn thy seed

edit

1.
Sow in the morn thy seed;
At eve hold not thy hand;
To doubt and fear give thou no heed;
Broadcast it o'er the land.

2.
Thou canst not toil in vain;
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain
For garnerers in the sky.

3.
Then, when the glorious end,
The day of God, shall come,
The angel reapers shall descend,
And heav'n shout "Harvest home!"

716. 'How Long?'

edit

1.
How long, O Lord our Saviour,
Wilt thou remain away?
Our hearts are growing weary
Of thy so long delay.

O when shall come the moment,
When, brighter far than morn,
The sunshine of thy glory

Shall on thy people dawn?

2.
How long, O gracious Master,
Wilt thou thy household leave?
So long hast thou now tarried,
Few thy return believe.
Immersed in sloth and folly,
Thy servants, Lord, we see;
And few of us stand ready
With joy to welcome thee.

3.
O, wake thy slumb'ring people;
Send forth the solemn cry;
Let all the saints repeat it,
"The Saviour draweth nigh!"
May all our lamps be burning,
Our loins well girded be,
Each longing heart preparing
With joy thy face to see.

717. Speak often to each other

edit

1.
Speak often to each other,
To cheer the fainting mind;
And often be your voices
In pure devotion joined;
Though trials may await you,
The crown before you lies;
Take courage, brother pilgrim,
And soon you'll win the prize.

2.
Ye shall be mine, says Jesus,
In that auspicious day
When I make up my jewels,
Released from cumb'rous clay;
He'll polish and refine you
From worthless dross and sin,
And to his heavenly kingdom
Will bid you enter in.

3.
We'll range the wide dominion
Of our Redeemer round,
And in dissolving raptures
Be lost in love profound;
While all the flaming harpers
Begin the lasting song,
With hallelujahs rolling
From the unnumbered throng.

718. The world is very evil

edit

1.
The world is very evil,
The times are waxing late;
Be sober and keep vigil;
The Judge is at the gate,
The Judge who comes in mercy,
The Judge who comes with might,
Who comes to end the evil,
Who comes to crown the right.

2.
Arise, arise, O Christian,
Let right to wrong succeed;
Let penitential sorrow
To heavenly gladness lead,
To light that has no evening,
That knows no moon nor sea,
The light so fair and golden,
Of Christ, the sinless One.

3.
Behold, the morn shall waken,
And shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as does the day;
And God, our King and Portion,
In fulness of his grace,
Shall we behold forever,
And worship face to face.

719. The morning light is breaking When man's work is done.

edit

1.
The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2.
Rich dew of grace come o'er us,
In many a gentle show'r,
And harvest fields before us
Are op'ning ev'ry hour;
Each cry to heaven going,
Abundant answer brings,
And heav'nly gales are blowing,
With peace upon their wings.

3.
Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to ev'ry nation,
Nor in thy richness stay.
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

720. The Night Is Coming

edit

1.
Work, for the night is coming,
Work thro' the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flow'rs.
Work when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,

2.

Work, for the night is coming,
Work thro' the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor;
Rest comes sure and seen.
Give ev'ry flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3.

Work, for the night is coming
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is dark'ning,
When man's work is o'er.

721. No Work Too Humble

edit

1.
There is no work too humble
For Christian hands to do;
There is no path too lowly
For our feet to pursue;
Our blessed Lord and Master
Was servant unto all;
None were to poor and needy
For him to heed their call.

2.

If we are his disciples,
Call'd by his holy name,
A portion of his Spirit
We surely ought to claim.
And tho' the task be menial
Which he for us hath set;
His own divine example
We never should forget.

3.

That he, the High and Holy,
Whose life-work was complete,
Should gird himself for labor,
And washed those humble feet!
And yet we shrink from duties
Which seem so far above
This deed of Christ-like meekness,
This tender proof of love!

722. Carry the Joyful Tidings

edit

1.

Carry the joyful tidings
To every land and sea;
Banish the heart dividings,
Brothers should brothers be;
Christ died for all the nations,
"One flesh and blood," saith he;
There are no tribes or stations;
One in the Lord are we.

2.

God who hath lent his talents,
Bids us his service choose;
God who hath lent his riches,
Bids us in kindness use;
God who hath freedom given,
Calls us to make it known;
He is preparing heaven
Not for ourselves alone.

3.

Souls on the Orient mountains,
Souls in the Northern snows,
Souls by the Southern fountains
Souls where the sunset glows;
Souls out of Christ the Saviour;
O for a Church of love,
Bearing the priceless favor,
Pointing the lost above!

723. 'O For a Faith!'

edit

1.

O for a faith that will not shrink,
Tho' press'd by many a foe;
That will not tremble on the brink
Of poverty or woe;

2.

That will not murmur or complain
Beneath the chast'ning rod,
But in the hour of grief or pain
Can lean upon its God.

3.

A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without;
Then when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt;

4.

That bears unmoved the world's dread frown,
Nor heeds its scornful smile;
That sin's wild ocean cannot drown,
Nor its soft arts beguile.

5.

Lord, give me such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
I'll taste e'en here the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home.

724. 'How Cheering!'

edit

1.

How cheering is the Christian's hope,
While toiling here below!
It buoys us up while passing thro'
This wilderness of woe,

2.

It points to us a land of rest,
Where saints with Christ will reign,

Where we shall meet the loved of earth, as the watch that ends the night,
And never part again, Before the rising sun.

3.
A land where sin can never come,
Temptations ne'er annoy,
Where happiness will ever dwell,
And that without alloy.

4.
In that bright world no fears will flow,
Death ne'er can enter there;
For all who gain that heavenly land
Will be as angels are.

5.
Fly, ling'ring moments, fly, O fly,
Dear Saviour, quickly come!
We long to see thee as thou art,
And reach that blissful home.

725. Our Help in Ages Past

edit

1.
O God our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come;
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!

2.
Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient in thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3.
Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4.
A thousand ages, in Thy sight,
Are like an ev'ning gone;

726. Mysterious Way

edit

1.
God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform:
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2.
Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-feeling skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

3.
Ye faithful saints, fresh courage take!
The clouds ye so much dread,
Are big with mercy, and will break
In blessings on your head.

4.
Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

5.
Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

727. The Living Church

edit

1.
Oh, where are kings and empires now,
Of old that went and came?
But, Lord, Thy Church is living yet,
Thro' ages still the same.

2.
We mark her goodly battlements,
And her foundations strong;
We hear within the solemn voice
Of her unending song.

3.
For not like kingdoms of the world
Thy holy church, O God!
They change with changing words of men,
She rests upon Thy word.

4.
Unshaken as eternal hills,
When on Thy truth she stands,
A mountain that shall fill the earth,
A house not made by hands.

728. We Bless Thee For Thy Peace

edit

1.
We bless Thee for Thy peace, O God,
Deep as th' unfathomed sea,
Which falls like sunshine on the road
Of those who trust in Thee.

2.
We ask not, Father, for repose
Which comes from outward rest,
If we may have thro' all life's woes
Thy peace within our breast,

3.
That peace which suffers and is strong
Trusts where it cannot see,
Deems not the trial way too long,
But leaves the end with Thee.

4.
That peace which flows serene and free
A river in the soul
Whose banks a living verdure keep,
God's sunshine o'er the whole.

5.
O Father, give our hearts this peace,
Whate'er the outward be,
Till all life's discipline shall cease,
And we go home to Thee.

729. 'Saviour, Like a Shepherd'

edit

1.
Saviour, like a shepherd lead us;
Much we need thy tender care;
In thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use thy fold prepare;
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, thine we are;
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
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.

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,
We will early turn to thee;
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
We will early turn to thee.

730. 'God has said, Forever blessed'

edit

1. God has said, "Forever blessed Those who seek me in their youth; Thy shall find the path of wisdom, And the narrow way of truth." Guide us, Saviour, Guide us, Saviour, In the narrow way of truth.	1. Meek and lowly, pure and holy. Chief among the blessed three. Turning sadness into gladness, Heav'n born art thou, charity! Pity dwelleth in thy bosom. Kindness reigneth o'er thy heart; Gentle thoughts alone can sway thee Judgment hath in thee no part.
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2. Be our strength, for we are weakne2s; Be our wisdom and our guide; May we walk in love and meekness, Nearer to our Saviour's side: Naught can harm us; Naught can harm us; While we thus in thee abide.	Hoping ever, failing never. Though deceived, believing still; Long abiding, all confiding To thy heav'nly Father's will; Never weary of well-doing. Never fearful of the end; Claiming all mankind as brothers, Thou dost all alike befriend.
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731. Always With Us

edit

1.
Always with us, always with us,
Words of cheer and words of love;
Thus the risen Saviour whispers,
From his dwelling place above.
With us when we toil in sadness,
Sowing much and reaping none;
Telling us that in the future,
Golden harvest shall be won.

2.
With us when the storm is sweeping
O'er our pathway dark and drear;
Waking hope within our bosoms,
Stilling ev'ry anxious fear.
With us in the lonely valley,
When we cross the chilling stream;
Lighting up the gloomy shadows
With salvation's radiant beam.

732. 'Meek and lowly, pure and holy'

edit

733. 'Tossed upon life's raging billow'

edit

1.
Tossed upon life's raging billow.
Sweet it is, O Lord, to know
Thou didst press a sailor's pillow.
Thou canst feel a sailor's woe;
Never slumb'ring, never sleeping.
Tho' the night be dark and drear,
Thou the faithful watch art keeping;
"All is well," thy constant cheer.

2.
Thou my heart the hope will cherish,
While to thee I lift mine eye,
Thou wilt save me o'er I perish,
Thou wilt hear the sailor's cry;
And the mast and sail be riven,
Soon life's voyage will be o'er;
Safely moored in heav'n's wide haven,
Storm and temptest vex no more.

734. 'Watchman, Tell Me'

edit

1.

Watchman, tell me, does the morning see the millions, hear them singing,
Of fair Zion's glory dawn? Soon the pilgrim will be there.

Have the signs that marks His coming

Yet upon thy pathway shone?

Pilgrim, yes! arise, look round thee;

Light is breaking in the skies; edit

Gird thy bridal robes around thee,¹

Morning dawns, arise! arise!

2.

Watchman, see, the light is beaming

Brighter still upon thy way,

Signs thro' all the earth are gleaming

Omens of the coming day

When the Jubal trumpet, sounding,

Shall awake from land and sea

All the saints of God, now sleeping,

Clad in immortality.

3.

Watchman, hail the light ascending

Of the grand Sabbatic year;

All with voices loud proclaiming

That the kingdom now is near:

Pilgrim, yes, I see just yonder,

Canaan's glorious hights arise;

Salem, too, appears in grandeur,

Tow'ring 'neath its sunlit skies.

4.

Watchman, in the golden city,

Seated on his jasper throne,

Zion's King, arrayed in beauty,

Reigns in peace from zone to zone.

There on sunlit hills and mountains

Golden beams serenely glow;

Purling streams and crystal fountains

On whose banks sweet flow'rets blow

5.

Watchman, see, the land is nearing,

With its vernal fruits and flow'rs;

On, just yonder, O how cheering!

Bloom forever Eden's bow'rs.

Hark! the choral strains are ringing.

Wafted on the balmy air;

See the millions, hear them singing,

Soon the pilgrim will be there.

735. Guard Thy Children

Gracious Father, guard thy children

From the foe's destructive pow'r;

Save O save them, Lord, from falling

In this dark and trying hour.

Thou wilt surely prove thy people,

All our graces must be tried;

But thy word illumines our pathway,

And in God we still confide.

We are in the time of waiting;

Soon we shall behold our Lord,

Wafted far away from sorrow,

To receive our rich reward.

Keep us, Lord, till thine appearing,

Pure, unspotted from the world;

Let thy Holy Spirit cheer us

Till thy banner is unfurled.

736. 'Long upon the mountains, weary'

edit

1.

Long upon the mountains, weary.

Have the scattered flock been torn;

Hark the desert paths, and dreary;

Grievous trials have they borne.

Now, the gath'ring call is sounding,

Solemn in its warning voice;

Union, faith, and love, abounding,

Bid the little flock rejoice.

2. Prepare me, dear Saviour, for heaven my home.
 Now the light of truth they're seeking.
 In its onward track pursue;
 All the ten commandments keeping,
 They are holy, just, and true.
 On the words of life they're feeding;
 Precious to their taste, so sweet;
 All their Master's precepts heeding;
 Bowing humbly at his feet.

738. Mid pleasures and
 palaces though we may roam
 Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home!
 A charm from the skies seems to hallow us there,
 Which, seek through the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere

3. Soon He comes, with clouds descending;
 All his saints, entombed, arise;
 The redeemed, in anthems blending,
 Shout their vict'ry thro' the skies.
 O, we long for thine appearing!
 Come, O Saviour, quickly come!
 Blessed hope! our spirits cheering;
 Take thy ransomed children home.

Refrain:
 Home, home, sweet, sweet home;
 Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.

2.
 An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain,
 O give me my lowly thatched cottage again;
 The birds singing gaily, that came at my call,
 And with them, God's peace, which is dearer than all. [Refrain]

737. 'Home, Sweet Home'

edit

739. Kind Words Never Die

1. Mid scenes of confusion and creature complaints,
 How sweet to my soul is communion of saints;
 To find at the banquet of mercy the ~~red sword~~ ^{kind words}, can never die,
 And feel in the presence of Jesus ~~the home~~ ^{the home} 'd and blest;
 Home, home, sweet,
 Prepare me, dear Saviour, for heaven ~~thy home~~ ^{thy home} the breast,
 Like childhood's simple rhymes,
 Said o'er a thousand times,
 Sweet bonds that unite all the children of ~~heaven~~ ^{heaven} and climes,
 And thrice precious Jesus, whose ~~love can not cease~~ ^{love can not cease}!
 Tho' oft from thy presence in sadness I roam,
 By faith I behold thee in glory ~~at home~~ ^{at home} remain:
 Home, home, sweet,
 Prepare me, dear Saviour, for heaven ~~thy home~~ ^{thy home} never die;
 Kind words can never die,
 Kind words can never die,
 No, never die.

3. While where in this valley of conflict I stay,
 O give me submission, and strength ~~as~~ ^{as} my day;
 In all my afflictions to thee would ~~be come~~ ^{be come} 's can never die,
 Rejoicing in hope of my glorious ~~home~~ ^{home}! like the flow'rs
 Home, home, sweet,
 Their brightest hues may fly

In wint'ry hours;
 But when the gentle dew
 Gives them their charms anew,
 With many an added hue
 They bloom again.

Refrain:
 Sweet words can never die,
 Never die, never die;
 Sweet tho'ts can never die,
 No, never die.

3.
 True love can never die,
 Tho' in the tomb
 We all may silent lie,
 Wrapp'd in its gloom;
 Tho' mortal flesh decay,
 There comes a glorious day,
 When dust shall soar away
 To Christ above.

Refrain:
 True love can never die,
 Never die, never die;
 True love can never die,
 No, never die.

740. Homeward Bound

edit

1.
 Out on an ocean all boundless we ride,
 We're homeward bound, homeward bound,
 Tossed on the waves of a rough, restless tide,
 We're homeward bound, etc.
 Far from the safe, quiet harbor we've roamed,
 Seeking our Father's celestial abode,
 Promise of which on us each is bestowed,
 We're homeward bound, homeward bound etc.

2.
 Wildly the storm sweeps us on as if from Mount Pisgah's lofty height
 We're homeward bound, etc.
 Look! yonder lie the bright heavenly shores,
 In my mortal flesh I'll rise

We're homeward bound, etc.
 Steady, O pilot! stand firm at the wheel;
 Steady, we soon shall outweather the gale;
 O, how we fly 'neath the loud-creaking sail!
 We're homeward bound, etc.

3.
 Into the harbor of heaven now we glide,
 We're home at last, home at last;
 Softly we drift on its bright silver tide,
 We're home at last, home at last.
 Glory to God! all our dangers are o'er,
 We stand secure on the glorified shore;
 Glory to God! we shall shout ever more;
 We're home at last, home at last.

741. Sweet Hour of Prayer

edit

1.
 Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r,
 That calls me from a world of care,
 And bids me, at my Father's throne
 Make all my wants and wishes known!
 In seasons of distress and grief,
 My soul has often found relief,
 And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
 By thy return, sweet hour of pray'r.

2.
 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
 Thy wings shall my petition bear
 To Him whose truth and faithfulness
 Engage the waiting soul to bless.
 And less than this, He bids me seek his face,
 Believe his word, and trust his grace,
 I'll trust, on him my ev'ry care,
 And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
 Promise of which on us each is bestowed,
 We're homeward bound, homeward bound etc.

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.
 In my mortal flesh I'll rise

To seize the everlasting prize,
 And shout while passing thro' the air,
 "Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of parting!" a lovely star
 That lights the darkest gloom,
 And sheds a peaceful radiance o'er
 The prospects of the tomb.

742. Gliding Swiftly By

edit

1.
 My days are gliding swiftly by,
 And I, a pilgrim stranger,
 Would not detain them as they fly
 These hours of toil and danger;

Chorus:

For O, we stand on Jordan's strand,
 And soon we'll all pass over;
 And just before, the shining shore,
 We may almost discover.

2.

We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear,
 Our distant home discerning;
 Our absent Lord has left us word, 1.

Let ev'ry lamp be burning. [Chorus] Thus far the Lord has led me on;
 Thus far his pow'r prolongs my days;
 And ev'ry evening shall make known
 Some fresh memorial of his grace.

3.

Should coming days be cold and dark,
 We need not cease our singing;
 That perfect rest naught can molest,
 Where golden harps are ringing. [Chorus]

4.

Let sorrow's rudest tempests blow,
 Each cord on earth to sever,
 Our King says, Come, and there's our home,
 Forever, O, forever! [Chorus]

743. Blessed Hope

edit

1.
 There is a blessed hope,
 More precious and more bright
 Than all the joyless mockery
 The world esteems delight.

744. Thus Far

edit

Thus far the Lord has led me on;
 Thus far his pow'r prolongs my days;
 And ev'ry evening shall make known
 Some fresh memorial of his grace.
 [Chorus] my time has run to waste,
 And I, perhaps, am near my home;
 But he forgives my follies past,
 And gives me strength for days to come.
 Our home,
 I lay my body down to sleep;
 Peace is the pillow for my head;
 While well-appointed angels keep
 Their watchful stations round my bed.

745. On Thy Care

edit

1.
 My spirit on thy care,

Blest Saviour, I recline;
Thou wilt not leave me to despair,
For thou art love divine.

747. Children of the King

edit

1.
Children of the heav'nly King
As we journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in his works and ways.

2.
We are trav'ling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod;
And when Christ our Lord shall come,
We shall all be gathered home.

3.
Shout, ye little flock, and blest,
You near Jesus' throne shall rest;
There your seats are now prepared,
There your kingdom and reward.

4.
Fear not, brethren, joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

2.
In thee I place my trust,
On thee I calmly rest;
I know thee good, I know thee just
And count thy choice the best.

3.
Whate'er events betide,
Thy will they all perform;
Safe in thy breast my head I hide,
Nor fear the coming storm.

4.
Let good or ill befall,
It must be good for me,
Secure of having thee in all,
Of having all in thee.

746. Not Less to Bear

edit

1.
I ask not, Lord, for less to bear
Here in the narrow way,
But that I may thy blessing share
In all I do or say,
In all I do or say.

748. Scorn Praise of Men

edit

1.
O blest is he who can divine
Where truth and justice lie,
And dares to take the side that seems
Wrong to man's blinded eye.

2.
Then learn to scorn the praise of men,
And learn to lose with God;
For Jesus won the world thro' shame,
And beckons thee his road.

3.
Then help me to improve with care,
These precious moments giv'n;
For they a faithful record bear,
Of good or ill, to Heav'n,
Of good or ill, to Heav'n.

3.
For right is right, since God is God,
And right the day must win;

To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin.

749. Sweet the Time

edit

1.
Sweet the time, exceeding sweet!
When the saints together meet
When the Saviour is the theme,
When they join to sing of him.

2.
Sing we then eternal love,
Such as did the Father move
He beheld the world undone,
Loved the world the gave his Son.

3.
Sing the Son's amazing love;
How he left the realms above,
Took our nature and our place,
Lived and died to save our race.

4.
Sweet the time, exceeding sweet,
When the saints in heav'n shall meet
Jesus still will be the theme,
They shall always sing of him.

750. Mourn for the Slain

edit

1.
Mourn for the thousands slain,
The youthful and the strong,
Mourn for the wine-cup's fearful reign,
And the deluded throng.

2.
Mourn for the lost, but call,
Call to the strong, the free;
Rouse them to shun that dreadful fall,
And to the Refuge flee.

3.
Mourn for the lost, but pray,
Pray to our God above,
To break the fell destroyer's sway.
And show his saving love.

751. 'Ye Christian Heralds!'

edit

1.
Ye Christian heralds! go, proclaim
Salvation thro' Immanuel's name;
To distant climes the tidings bear,
And plant the Rose of Sharon there.

2.
He'll shield you with a wall of fire,
With flaming zeal your breast inspire,
Bid raging winds their fury cease,
And hush the tempest into peace.

3.
And when our labors all are o'er,
Then we shall meet to part no more,
There with the blood-bought throng to fall
And crown our Jesus Lord of all.

752. 'Soldiers of Christ, Arise!'

edit

1.
Soldiers of Christ, arise,
And put your armor on;
Fight, for the battle will be ours;
We fight to win a crown.

2.
We fight not against flesh,
We wrestle not with blood;
But principalities and pow'rs,
And for the truth of God;

3.
With wicked spirits, too,

That in high places stand,
Perverting oft the word of God,
And say 'tis by command.

753. Help in God for Thee

edit

1.
The tempter to my soul hath said,
"There is no help in God for thee;
Lord, lift thou up thy servant's head,
My glory, shield, and solace be.

2.
Thus to the Lord I raised my cry;
He heard me from his holy hill;
At his command the waves rolled by,
He beckoned, and the winds were still.

3.
I will not fear, tho' armed throngs
Compass my steps in all their wrath;
Salvation to the Lord belongs;
His presence guards his people's path.

754. Imposture Shrinks

edit

1.
Imposture shrinks from light,
And dreads the curious eye;
But sacred truths the test invite,
They bid us search and try.

2.
O may we still maintain
A meek, inquiring mind,
Assured we shall not search in vain,
But hidden treasures find.

3.
With understanding blest,
Created to be free,
Our faith on man we dare not rest,
We trust alone in Thee.

755. The Day of Toil

edit

1.
This is the day of toil
Beneath earth's sultry noon;
This is the day of service true,
But resting cometh soon.

2.
Spend and be spent would we,
While lasteth time's brief day;
No turning back in coward fear,
No ling'ring by the way.

3.
Onward we press in haste,
Onward our journey still;
Ours is the path the Master trod
Thro' good report and ill.

4.
The way may rougher grow,
The weariness increase,
We gird our loins and hasten on,
The end, the end is peace.

756. Kindred Minds

edit

1.
How blest the sacred tie that binds
In sweet communion kindred minds!
How swift the heav'nly course they run,
Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes are one.

2.
To each the soul of each how dear!
What tender love! what holy fear!
How does the gen'rous flame within
Refine from earth and cleanse from sin!

3.
Their streaming eyes together flow
For human guilt and human woe;

Content to bloom in native bow'r, 2.
 Altho' the place be small. O raise our thoughts from things below,
 From vanities and toys!
 3. Then shall we with fresh courage go
 God make my life a little song To reach eternal joys.
 That comforteth the sad;
 That helpeth others to be strong, 3.
 And makes the singer glad. Awake our souls to joyful songs;
 Let pure devotions rise;
 4. Till praise employs our thankful tongues,
 God make my life a little staff, And doubt forever dies.
 Whereon the weak may rest,
 That so what health and strength I have
 May serve my neighbors best.

764. The Sacred Book

edit

762. Keep Thou Our Lips

edit

1.
 Eternal Father, God of love,
 Creator of the universe,
 Pour out thy Spirit from above,
 As from thy temple we disperse.
 2.
 Keep thou our lips, that all we say
 May honor thee, our God and King;
 That our example day by day
 May teach the sacred truths we sing.
 3.
 Direct our wayward steps aright,
 Our Guide and Guard forever be;
 In thine eternal arms of might
 Enfold and draw us nearer thee.

1.
 I love the sacred book of God,
 No other can its place supply;
 It points me to the saints' abode,
 And bids me from destruction fly.
 2.
 Sweet book! in thee my eyes discern
 The image of my absent Lord;
 From thy instructive page I learn
 The joys his presence will afford.
 3.
 But while I'm here, thou shalt supply
 His place, and tell me of his love;
 I'll read with faith's discerning eye,
 And thus partake of joys above.

765. Amazing Grace

edit

763. Heavenly Dove

edit

1.
 Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove,
 With all thy quick'ning pow'rs;
 Kindle a flame of sacred love
 In these cold hearts of ours.
 2.
 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
 And grace my fears relieved;

1.
 Amazing grace! how sweet the sound
 That saved a wretch like me!
 I once was lost, but now am found;
 Was blind, but now I see.
 2.
 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
 And grace my fears relieved;

How precious did that grace appear³.
 The hour I first believed! When God is mine, and I am his,
 Of paradise possessed,
 3. I taste unutterable bliss,
 Thro' many dangers, toils, and snares^{And}, everlasting rest.
 I have already come;
 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far^{And},
 And grace will lead me home.

768. Book Divine

edit

766. 'How Precious!'

edit

1. Holy Bible! book divine!
 Precious treasure, thou art mine!
 1. Mine to tell me whence I came;
 How precious is the book divine, Mine to teach me what I am;
 By inspiration giv'n!
 Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine²,
 To guide our souls to heav'n. Mine to chide me when I rove;
 Mine to show a Saviour's love;
 2. Mine to guide my wayward feet;
 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts^{Mine} to judge, condemn, acquit;
 In this dark vale of tears,
 And life and light and joy imparts³.
 To banish all our fears. Mine to comfort in distress,
 If the Holy Spirit bless;
 3. Mine to show by living faith,
 This lamp, thro' all the tedious night^{Mine} can triumph over death;
 Of life, shall guide our way,
 Till we behold the clearer light 4.
 Of an eternal day. Mine to tell of joys to come,
 In the saints' eternal home:
 O thou holy Book divine,
 Precious treasure, thou art mine!

767. My Redeemer Lives

edit

1.
 I know that my Redeemer lives,
 And ever prays for me;
 A token of his love he gives,
 A pledge of liberty.
 2.
 Joyful in hope, my spirit soars
 To meet thee from above;
 Thy goodness thankfully adores,
 And tastes thy precious love.

769. My Shepherd

edit

1.
 The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
 He makes me down to lie
 In pastures green; he leadeth me
 The quiet waters by.
 2.
 My soul He doth restore again;
 And me to walk doth make

Within the paths of righteousness,
Ev'n for his own name's sake.

3.

Yea, tho' I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For thou art with me; and thy rod
And staff do comfort still.

770. 'God, Our Keeper'

edit

1.

God of love that hearest prayer,
Kindly for thy people care,
Who on thee alone depend;
Love us, save us to the end.

2.

Save us in the prosp'rous hour,
From the flatt'ring tempter's pow'
From his unsuspected wiles,
From the world's pernicious smiles.

3.

Cut off our dependence vain
On the help of feeble man;
Ev'ry arm of flesh remove;
Stay us only on thy love!

4.

Men of worldly, low design,
Let not these thy people join;
Save us from the great and wise,
Till they sink in their own eyes.

771. 'Zion, Awake!'

edit

1.

Zion, awake! thy slumber break;
No longer in thy sins lie down;
His garment of salvation take,

His beauty and His strength put on!

2.

Shake off the dust that blinds thy sight,
And hides the promise from thine eyes;
Arise, and struggle into light;
Thy great Deliv'rer calls, Arise!

3.

Vessels of mercy, sons of grace,
Be purged from ev'ry sinful stain;
Be like your Lord, his word embrace,
Nor bear his hallow'd name in vain.

772. 'Love's Golden Chain'

edit

1.

How sweet, how heav'nly is the sight,
When those who love the Lord
In one another's peace delight,
And thus fulfill his word!

2.

When, free from envy, scorn, and pride,
Our wishes all above,
Each can his brother's failings hide,
And show a brother's love!

3.

Love is the golden chain that binds
The trusting soul above;
And he's an heir of heav'n who finds
His bosom glow with love.

773. Preach My Gospel

edit

1.

"Go, preach my gospel," saith the Lord;
"Bid the whole world my grace receive;
He shall be saved who trusts my word,
And they condemned who disbelieve.

2.

I'll make your great commission known,

And ye shall prove my gospel true
 By all the works that I have done,³
 By all the wonders ye shall do. Abide with me from morn till eve,
 For without thee I cannot live;
 3. Abide with me when night is nigh,
 "Teach all the nations my commands, For without thee I dare not die.
 I'm with you till the world shall end;
 All pow'r is vested in my hands; 4.
 I can destroy, and I defend." Be near and bless me when I wake,
 Ere thro' the world my way I take;
 Till in the ocean of thy love
 I lose myself in heav'n above.

774. The Day Is Past

edit

1.
 The day is past and gone,
 The evening shades appear;
 O, may we all remember well
 The night of death draws near.
 2.
 Lord, keep us safe this night,
 Secure from all our fears;
 May angels guard us while we sleep,²
 Till morning light appears.
 3.
 When all our days are past,
 And we from time remove,
 O, may we in thy bosom rest
 The bosom of thy love.

775. Sun of My Soul

edit

1.
 Sun of my soul, O Saviour dear!
 It is not night if thou be near:
 O may no earth-born cloud arise
 To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.
 2.
 When soft the dews of kindly sleep
 My weary eyelids gently steep,
 Be my fast thought bow sweet to rest
 Forever on my Saviour's breast!

776. In the Morning

edit

1.
 Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear
 My voice ascending high;
 To thee will I direct my prayer,
 To thee lift up mine eye,
 2.
 O may thy Spirit guide my feet
 In ways of righteousness!
 Make ev'ry path of duty straight
 And plain before my face.
 3.
 The men that love and fear thy name
 Shall see their hopes fulfilled;
 The mighty God will compass them
 With favor as a shield.

777. The Living Law

edit

1.
 My blest Redeemer and my Lord,
 I read my duty in thy word;
 But in thy life the law appears,
 Drawn out in living characters.
 2.
 What truth and love thy bosom fill!

Hush'd with a word the raging storm,
 In soothing accents Jesus said, 2.
 "Lo, it is I; be not afraid." Be thou like the noble ancients:
 Scorn the threat that bids thee fear;
 2. Speak! no matter what betide thee;
 So when in silence nature sleeps, Let them strike, but let them hear.
 And lonely watch the mourner keeps,
 One thought shall ev'ry pang remove,
 Trust, feeble man, thy Maker's love. Be thou like the first apostles,
 Be thou like heroic Paul;
 3. If a free thought seeks expression,
 And when the last dread hour shall ~~come~~, it boldly! speak it all!
 While trembling nature waits her doom,
 This voice shall wake the righteous dead.
 "Lo, it is I; be not afraid." Fearlessly face thine accusers!
 Scorn the prison, rack, or rod!
 If thou hast a truth to utter,
 Speak, and leave the rest to God.

782. 'God, Our Refuge'

edit

1. 784. Be Near Us
 God is the refuge of his saints
 When storms of sharp distress invade
 Ere we can offer our complaints, 1.
 Behold him present with his aid. God of our salvation, hear us;
 Bless, O bless us, ere we go;
 2. When we join the world, be near us,
 Loud may the troubled ocean roar; Lest we cold and careless grow.
 In sacred peace our souls abide;
 While ev'ry nation, ev'ry shore, 2.
 Trembles, and dreads the swelling ~~May~~ live in view of heaven,
 Where we hope to see thy face;
 3. Let thy Spirit's light be given,
 Zion enjoys her Monarch's love, All our hidden paths to trace.
 Secure against a threat'ning hour;
 Nor can her firm foundation move, 3.
 Built on his truth, and armed with ~~power~~. steps are drawing nearer
 To the place we call our home,
 783. Leave the Rest to God May our view of heav'n grow clearer,
 Hope more bright of joys to come.

edit

1. 785. Control My Will
 He who seeks the truth, and trembles,
 At the dangers he must brave, edit
 Merits not the name of Freeman; 1.
 He at best is but a slave. Prince of Peace, control my will,

Bid this struggling heart be still;
 Bid my fears and doubtings cease, 2.
 Hush my spirit into peace. To comfort and to bless,
 To find a balm for woe,
 2. To tend the lone and fatherless,
 Thou hast bought me with thy blood, Is angels' work below.
 Open'd wide the gate to God;
 Peace, I ask, but peace must be, 3.
 Lord, in being one with thee. The captive to release,
 To God the lost to bring,
 3. To teach the way of life and peace,
 May thy will, not mine, be done, It is a Christ-like thing.
 May thy will and mine be one;
 Chase these doubtings from my heart,
 Now thy perfect peace impart.

788. Be on Thy Guard

edit

786. The Pure in Heart

edit

1.
 My soul, be on thy guard!
 Ten thousand foes arise;
 The hosts of sin are pressing hard
 To draw thee from the skies.
 2.
 Blest are the pure in heart,
 For they our God shall see,
 And from his presence ne'er depart
 Thro' all eternity. O watch, and fight, and pray!
 The battle ne'er give o'er;
 Renew it boldly ev'ry day
 And help divine implore.
 3.
 I will be their delight
 Who here delight in me,
 And they shall walk with me in white
 Who seek for purity. Ne'er think the vict'ry won,
 Nor lay thine armor down;
 Thy arduous task will not be done
 Till thou obtain the crown.
 3.
 No more in thought they err,
 They're free from ev'ry stain;
 They've wash'd their robes of character,
 And spotless they remain.

789. Firm As a Rock

edit

787. Thine Own

edit

1.
 Unshaken as the sacred hills,
 And fix'd as mountains stand;
 Firm as a rock the soul shall rest
 That trusts th' Almighty hand.
 2.
 We give Thee but thine own,
 Whate'er the gift may be:
 All that we have is thine alone,
 A trust, O Lord, from thee. Not walls nor hills could guard so well

Fair Salem's happy ground,
As these eternal arms of love
That ev'ry saint surround.

And sailed thro' bloody seas?
And sailed thro' bloody seas?

3.
Do good, O Lord, do good to those
Who cleave to thee in heart,
Who on thy truth alone repose,
Nor from thy law depart.

3.
Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend of grace,
To help me on to God?
To help me on to God?

790. One Living Faith

edit

1.
God's law demands one living faith
And not a crowd of lifeless creeds;
Its warrant is a firm "God saith;"
Its claim not words, but living deeds.

4.
Sure I must fight if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll hear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word,
Supported by thy word.

792. Each Returning Morn

edit

2.
O Lord, forgive thy holy law
Grows tarnish'd in our earthly clasp
Pure in itself, without a flaw
It dims in our too worldly grasp.

1.
Christ, with each returning morn
Thine image to our hearts be borne;
And may we ever clearly see
Our dearest treasure, Lord, in thee!

3.
Forgive the sacrilege, and take
From ev'ry soul th' unholy stain,
And help us for thy Son's dear sake
To keep thy perfect law again.

2.
All hallowed be our walk this day;
May meekness form our morning ray,
And faithful love our noontide light,
And hope our sunset, calm and bright.

791. A Soldier of the Cross

edit

1.
Am I a soldier of the cross,
A foll'wer of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name?
Or blush to speak his name?

3.
May grace each idle thought control,
And sanctify each wayward soul;
May guile depart, and malice cease,
And all within be joy and peace.

793. Stretch Every Nerve

edit

2.
Must I be carried to the skies
On flow'ry beds of ease,
Whilst others fought to win the prize,

1.
Awake my soul! stretch ev'ry nerve,
And press with vigor on;
Heav'nly race demands thy zeal,

And an immortal crown. Go, labor on; spend and be spent,
 Thy joy to do the Father's will;
 2. It is the way the Master went;
 'Tis God's all animating voice, Should not the servant tread it still?
 That calls thee from on high;
 'Tis he whose hand presents the prize
 To thine aspiring eye. Go, labor on; 'tis not for naught;
 Thine earthly loss is heav'nly gain:
 3. Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not:
 A cloud of witnesses around, The Master praises, what are men?
 Hold thee in full survey;
 Forget the steps already trod, 3.
 And onward urge thy way. Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
 For toil comes rest; for exile, home;
 4. Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
 Blest Saviour, introduced by thee, The midnight peal: "Behold, I come!"
 Our race have we begun;
 And, crown'd with vict'ry, at thy feet
 We'll lay our trophies down.

796. Gently Think and Speak

794. New Every Morning

edit

edit

1. Gently think, and gently speak,
 New ev'ry morning is Thy love, Art thou strong? respect the weak;
 This our awak'ning powers prove, Art thou weak? from what thou art,
 Thro' sleep and darkness safely brought, Gently touch another's heart.
 Back into life and strength and tho't.
 2. He who knew the thoughts of men,
 New mercies each returning day Gentle was; O let us then
 Hover around us while we pray, Careful be in thought and tone,
 New perils past, new sins forgiven, We, who scarce can read our own.
 New tho'ts of God, new hopes of heav'n.
 3. Rain and dews, and sunshine fall,
 O may we thankfully receive, With unbounded love, on all;
 And rightly use what Thou dost give, Shall my narrow heart refuse
 So shall new blessings still be ours, its poor sun, and rain, and dews?
 New consecration claim our pow'rs.

795. Spend And Be Spent

4.
 Then be gentle, O my soul,
 Thoughts and words alike control;
 If thou must in aught decide,
 Err upon the gentle side.

edit

1.

797. In Lowly Paths

edit

1.
O Master, let me walk with thee
In lowly paths of service free;
Tell me thy secret, help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret o' care.

2.
Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

3.
Teach me thy patience; still with thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong;

4.
In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broad'ning way,
In peace that wealth can never give,
With thee, O Master, let me live.

Yet faith the Saviour's word applies,
"Of such the realms of heav'n."

799. Thine Approbation

1.
One precious boon, O Lord, I seek,
While tossed upon life's billowy sea;
To hear a voice within me speak,
"Thy Saviour is well pleased with thee."
2.
Earth's scoffs and scorn well pleased I'll bear,
Nor mourn tho' under foot I'm trod,
If day by day I may but share
Thine approbation, O my God!
3.
Let me but know, where'er I roam,
That I am doing Jesus' will;
And tho' I've neither friends nor home,
My heart shall glow with gladness still.

800. Sabbath Twilight

edit

798. Though Nature Weeps

edit

1.
Lovely this child, asleep in death,
How beautiful and fair!
Yes, even now, tho' void of breath,
God's impress still is there.

2.
And if thus fair and lovely here,
Beneath death's icy hand,
O will it not be beauteous there,
'Mid the immortal band?

3.
Tho' nature weeps when holy ties
So strongly bound are riv'n,

1.
Softly fades the twilight ray
Of the holy Sabbath-day,
Gently as life's setting sun
When the Christian's course is run.
2.
Peace is on the world abroad;
'Tis the holy peace of God,
Symbol of the peace within
When the spirit rests from sin.
3.
Saviour, may our Sabbaths be
Days of joy and peace in Thee,
Till in heav'n our souls repose,
Where the Sabbath ne'er shall close.

801. The Mercy Seat

edit

1.
From every stormy wind that blows,
From ev'ry swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'Tis found above the mercy seat.
2.
There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy seat.
3.
Ah! whither should we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismayed?
Or how the hosts of sin defeat,
Had suff'ring saints no mercy seat?
4.
'Tis a pearl of price exceeding
All the gems in ocean found;
All its sacred precepts heeding,
So shall we in grace abound.

802. Communing With Thee

edit

1.
Softy now the light of day
Fades upon our sight away;
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, we would commune with thee.
2.
Thou, whose all pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.
3.
Soon from us the light of day
Shall forever pass away;
Thou, from sin and sorrow free,
Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee.

803. Blessed Bible

edit

1.
Blessed Bible, how I love it!
How it doth my bosom cheer!
What hath earth like this to covet?
O, what stores of wealth are here!
2.
'Tis a fountain ever bursting,
Whence the weary may obtain
Water for the soul that's thirsting,
That it may not thirst again.
3.
'Tis a chart that never faileth,
One which God to man has giv'n;
And tho' oft the storm assaileth,
It will guide us safe to heav'n.
4.
'Tis a pearl of price exceeding
All the gems in ocean found;
All its sacred precepts heeding,
So shall we in grace abound.
- ### 804. Thou Hast Left Us
- edit
1.
Sister, thou wast mild and lovely,
Gentle as the summer breeze;
Pleasant as the air of evening
When it floats among the trees.
2.
Dearest sister, thou hast left us!
Here thy loss we deeply feel;
But 'tis God that hath berelf us,
He can all our sorrows heal.
3.
Yet again we hope to meet thee,
When this mortal life is fled;
Then, in heav'n, with joy to greet thee,
Where no farewell tear is shed.

805. Guide and Guard Us

edit

1.
Guide and guard us, O our Father,
Till another Sabbath-day;
Shield us with Thy holy presence,
Lead us in the righteous way.

2.
Now we thank Thee for Thy blessing
On this sacred day of rest,
And for truths which Thou hast shown us
In Thy word divinely blest.

3.
Ev'ry day and ev'ry moment
We are safe if Thou art near;
From all danger Thou canst rescue,
In our sorrows Thou canst cheer.

4.
We will trust Thy constant watch-care,
For Thou knowest what is best;
O, forever guide and guard us,
Till we reach our final rest!

806. Thy Will Be Done

edit

1.
Jesus, while our hearts are bleeding,
O'er the spoils that death has won,
We would at this solemn meeting,
Calmly say, "Thy will be done."

2.
Tho' cast down, we're not forsaken,
Tho' afflicted, not alone;
Thou didst give, and Thou hast taken;
Blessed Lord, Thy will be done.

3.
By Thy hands the boon was given,
Thou hast taken but Thine own;

Lord of earth, and God of heaven,
Evermore Thy will be done.

807. Day By Day

edit

1.
Day by day the manna fell;
O to learn this lesson well!
Still by constant mercy fed,
Give me, Lord, our daily bread.

2.
"Day by day," the promise reads
Daily strength for daily needs;
Cast foreboding fears away,
Take the manna of today.

3.
Lord, our times are in thy hand;
All our sanguine hopes have plann'd
To thy wisdom we resign,
And would mold our wills to thine.

4.
Thou our daily task shalt give;
Day by day to thee we live;
So shall added years fulfil
Not our own, our Father's will.

808. Thy Judgments Abroad

edit

1.
In grief and fear, to thee, O Lord,
We now for succor fly;

Thine awful judgments are abroad,
O shield us, lest we die.

2.
O look with pity on the scene
Of sadness and of dread;
And let thine angel stand between
The living and the dead.

3. And all my cares and sorrows cast
 With contrite hearts to thee, our King, in whom I adore.
 We turn who oft have strayed;
 Accept the sacrifice we bring,
 And let the plague be stayed.

809. 'What Is the Chaff?'

edit

1.
 What is the chaff, the word of man,
 When set against the wheat?
 Can it a dying soul sustain
 Like that immortal meat?

2.
 Thy word, O God, with heav'nly bread
 Thy children doth supply;
 And those who by thy word are fed,
 Their souls shall never die.

3.
 'Tis like a field where hidden lies
 The pearl of price unknown,
 And he indeed is truly wise
 Who makes this pearl his own.

810. Away from Care

edit

1.
 I love to steal awhile away
 From ev'ry cumb'ring care,
 And spend the hours of setting day
 In humble, grateful prayer.

2.
 I love in solitude to shed
 The penitential tear;
 And all His promises to plead,
 Where none but God can hear.

3.
 I love to think on mercies past,
 And future good implore;

4.
 I love by faith to take a view
 Of brighter scenes to come;
 The prospect doth my strength renew
 While here away from home.

811. Walk in the Light_1

edit

1.
 Walk in the light! so shalt thou know
 That fellowship of love His Spirit only can bestow
 Who reigns in light above,
 Who reigns in light above.

2.
 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
 Thy darkness passed away;
 Because that light on thee hath shone
 In which is perfect day,
 In which is perfect day.

3.
 Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb
 No fearful shade shall wear;
 Glory shall chase away its gloom,
 For Christ hath conquered there,
 For Christ hath conquered there.

4.
 Walk in the light! and thine shall be
 A path, tho' theory, bright;
 For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee,
 And God himself is light,
 And God himself is light.

812. A Thankful Heart

edit

1.
 Father, whate'er of earthly bliss
 Thy sov'reign will denies,

Accepted at thy throne of grace, 1.
 Let this petition rise: 'Tis by the faith of joys to come
 We walk thro' deserts dark as night;
 2. Till we arrive at heav'n, our home,
 Give me a calm, a thankful heart, Truth is our guide, and faith our light.
 From ev'ry murmur free;
 The blessings of thy grace impart, 2.
 And make me live to thee. The want of sight she well supplies;
 She makes the pearly gates appear;
 3. Far into distant worlds she pries,
 Let the sweep hope that thou art made brings eternal glories near.
 My life and death attend;
 Thy presence thro' my journey shine,
 And crown my journey's end. Tho' lions roar, and tempests blow,
 And rocks and dangers fill the way,
 With joy we tread the desert thro',
 While faith inspires a heav'nly ray.

813. Above These Shades

edit

815. Gentle Peace

1.
 O could our thoughts and wishes fly,
 Above these gloomy shades,
 To those bright worlds beyond the sky,
 Where sorrow ne'er invades!
 Gentle Peace, from heav'n descended,
 We would live beneath thy law;
 Thou hast home and life befriended
 Born of nobler deeds than war.
 2.
 There, joys unseen by mortal eyes,
 Or reason's feeble ray,
 In ever blooming prospect rise,
 Exposes to no decay.
 Thou hast thrown a smile of beauty
 O'er the meadow, hill, and grove;
 Thou hast quickened us to duty,
 Thou hast warmed our hearts to love.
 3.
 Lord, send a beam of light divine,
 To guide our upward aim;
 With one reviving look of thine,
 Our languid hearts inflame.
 Stay thou with us, still replenish
 Fields with fruit, ourselves with love;
 Discord and dissension banish,
 Peaceful spirits from above.
 4.
 O then, on faith's sublimest wing,
 Our ardent souls shall rise,
 To those bright scenes where pleasures
 Immortal in the skies.

816. Protect Us

edit

814. We Walk by Faith

edit

1.
 My country, 'tis of thee,
 Sweet land of liberty,

Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From ev'ry mountain side
Let freedom ring.

2.
My native country, thee,
Land of the noble, free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3.
Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4.
Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King.

817. Our Exiled Fathers

edit

1.
O God, beneath thy guiding hand,
Our exiled fathers cross the sea;
And when they trod the wintry strand,
With pray'r and psalm they worshiped thee.

2.
Truth, freedom, justice, faith in God,
Came with those exiles o'er the waves;

And where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their graves.

3.
And here thy name, O God of love,
May we, their children, still adorn,
Till these eternal hills remove,
And spring adorns the earth no more.

818. Brotherhood of Men

edit

1.
God bless our native land!
May Heaven's protecting hand
Still guard our shore.
May peace her pow'r extend,
Foe be transformed to friend,
And all our rights depend
On war no more.

2.
May just and righteous laws
Uphold the public cause,
And bless our name;
Home of the brave and free,
Stronghold of Liberty,
We pray that still on thee
May rest no stain.

3.
And not this land alone,
But be thy mercies known
From shore to shore;
O that all men would see
That they should brothers be,
And form one family,
The wide world o'er!

819. Let Us Work Too

edit

1.
God, Lord worketh, let us work too;
In this vineyard there's much to do,

823. Keep Me Calm

edit

1. Calm me, my God, and keep me calm,
Reclining on Thy breast;
Soothe me with holy hymn and psalm,
And bid my spirit rest.

With the wings of His protection
He will shield thee from above.

3. Thou shalt call on Him in trouble,
He will hearken, He will save;
For thy grief reward thee double,
Crown with life beyond the grave. Amen.

2. Yes, keep me calm, tho' loud and rude
The sounds my ear that greet,
Calm in the closet's solitude,
Calm in the bustling street;

825. The Place of Prayer

edit

3. Calm in the hour of buoyant health,
Calm in the hour of pain,
Calm in my poverty or wealth,
Calm in my loss or gain;

4. Calm in the sufferance of wrong,
Like Him who bore my shame;
Calm 'mid the threat'ning, taunting throng,
Who hate Thy holy name;

5. Calm as the ray of sun or star,
Which storms assail in vain,
Moving unruffled thro' earth's war,
Th' eternal calm to gain.

1. O blessed hour, when ev'ning comes,
And calls us to our place of pray'r!
With joyful heart our feet we turn
To meet Thee and Thy children there.

2. With one accord we gather here,
Our wants make known, our sins confess;
Dear Saviour, wilt Thou now appear
And bless, as only Thou canst bless.

Our faith increase, our fears remove,
Make strong the weak, the helpless raise;
May ev'ry heart now feel Thy love,
And ev'ry tongue speak forth Thy praise.

4. No want have we Thou canst not fill,
No need but Thou canst fully meet;
May we obey Thy gracious will,
And find our lives in Thee complete.

824. His Protection

edit

1. Call Jehovah thy salvation,
Rest beneath th' Almighty's shade;
In His secret habitation
Dwell, and never be dismayed.

826. Thou Art Near

edit

2. Since, with pure and firm affection,
Thou on God hast set thy love,

1. O Love divine, that stooped to share
Our sharpest pang, our bitterest tear!
On thee we cast each earth-born care;
We smile at pain while thou art near.

2. Or turned aside the fatal hour,
 When drooping pleasure turns to grief, lifted up my sinking head,
 And trembling faith is changed to fear,
 The murm'ring wind, the quiv'ring leaf,
 Shall softly tell us, "Thou art near." Have no skill the snare to shun,
 But thou, O God, my wisdom art:
 I ever into danger run,
 On thee we fling our burd'ning woes But thou art greater than my heart.
 O love divine, forever dear;
 Content to suffer while we know, 3.
 Living or dying, thou art near. I rest beneath thy kindly shade;
 My griefs expire, my troubles cease;
 Thou, Lord, on whom my soul is stayed,
 Wilt keep me still in perfect peace.

827. Thy Righteousness

edit

1. 829. Still With Thee
 O blest are they who oft have said,
 "I thirst for righteousness;
 I hunger for the heav'nly Bread
 With anguish and distress."
 1. Still with thee, O my God!
 I would desire to be;
 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
 I would be still with thee.
 2. They of My fulness shall be fed,
 For which they hungered sore;
 And by the Living Waters led,
 Their souls shall thirst no more.
 2. With thee when dawn comes in,
 And calls me back to care,
 Each day returning to begin
 With thee, my God, in pray'r.
 3. Because I am the Truth, the Life,
 All fulness dwells in me;
 They know no want, no sin, no strife,
 Thro' all eternity.
 3. With thee when day is done,
 And evening calms the mind;
 The setting, as the rising sun,
 With thee my heart would find.
 4. How blessed, then, to share a part
 With those that hunger here;
 To have the panting, thirsty heart
 And shed the bitter tear!
 4. With thee, in thee, by faith
 Abiding I would be;
 By day, by night, in life, in death,
 I would be still with thee.

828. God of My Life

edit

1. 830. The Larger Prayer
 God of my life, whose gracious pow'r
 Thro' varied scenes my soul hath led,
 edit

1.
At first I prayed for light:
Could I but see the way,
How gladly, swiftly would I walk
To everlasting day!

2.
And next I prayed for strength:
That I might tread the road
With firm, unfalt'ring, feet and win
The heaven's serene abode.

3.
And then I asked for faith:
Could I but trust my God,
I'd live unfolded in His peace,
Tho' foes were all abroad.

4.
But now I pray for love:
Deep love to God and man;
A living love that will not fail,
However dark His plan.

5.
And light and strength and faith
Are opening everywhere!
God waited patiently until
I prayed the larger pray'r.

831. Rest in Thee

edit

1.
Come, thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free:
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in Thee.

2.
Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child, and yet a King;
Born to reign in us forever,
Now Thy gracious Kingdom bring.

3.
By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

832. Our Words

edit

1.
Words are things of little cost,
Quickly spoken, quickly lost;
We forget them, but they stand
Witnesses at God's right hand,
And their testimony bear
For us or against us there.

2.
Oh, how often ours have been
Idle words and words of sin!
Words of anger, scorn, or pride,
Or deceit, our faults to hide,
Envious tales, or strife unkind,
Leaving bitter thoughts behind.

3.
Grant us, Lord, from day to day,
Strength to watch and grace to pray:
May our lips from sin kept free,
Love to speak and sing of Thee;
Till in heav'n we learn to raise
Hymns of everlasting praise.

833. 'How Shall I Copy Him?'

edit

1.
How shall I follow Him I serve?
How shall I copy Him I love?
Nor from those blessed footsteps swerve
Which lead me to His seat above?

2.
Lord, should my path thro' suffering lie,

Forbid that I should e'er repine; This is but thy battle ground.
Still let me turn to Calvary,
Nor heed my grief, rememb'ring Thee.

Up, and take thy shield and sword;
Up, it is the call of heav'n;
3. O let me think, how Thou didst lead me shrink not faithless from thy Lord,
Thy heav'nly home of pure delights Nobly strive as He hath striv'n.
To fast, to faint, to watch, to grieve,
Thro' toilsome days, thro' lonely nights!

Break thro' all the force of ill,
Treat the might of passion down,
4. All this Thou didst, then died for me struggle onward, onward still,
Thou camest not Thyself to please; To the conqu'ring Saviour's crown.
And, dear tho' earthly comforts be,
Shall I not love Thee more than these?

834. 'Speak, That I May Speak'

Thro' the midst of toil and pain,
Let this tho't ne'er leave thy breast,
Ev'ry triumph thou dost gain
Makes more sweet thy coming rest.

edit

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak Teach'
In living echoes of Thy tone;
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek
Thy erring children lost and lone.

836. 'Teach Me, That I May Teach'

0 teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost impart;
2. 0 lead me, Lord, that I may lead And wing my words, that they may reach
The wand'ring and the wav'ring feet; the hidden depths of many a heart.
0 feed me, Lord, that I may feed
Thy hung'ring ones with manna sweet.

0 fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
3. 0 strengthen me, that while I stand In kindly tho't and glowing word,
Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

835. Sleep Not

0 use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;
Until Thy blessed face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

edit

1. Sleep not, soldier of the cross;
Foes are lurking all around:
Look not here to find repose;

837. Trust His Care

edit

1.

How gentle God's commands!
How kind his precepts are!
Come, cast your burdens on the Lord,
And trust his constant care.

839. Bless and Keep Us

edit

2.

Beneath his watchful eye
His saints securely dwell;
That hand which bears all nature up,
Shall guard his children well.

The Lord bless us and keep us;
the Lord make His face shine upon us,
and be gracious unto us;

2.

The Lord lift up His countenance upon us,
and give us peace.

3.

Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?
Haste to your heav'nly Father's throne,
And sweet refreshment find.

840. Repose

edit

4.

His goodness stands approved
Thro' each succeeding day:
I'll drop my burden at his feet,
And bear a song away.

1.

Now the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

2.

Father, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose,
With thy tend'rest blessing
May our eye-lids close.

838. Spirit of Truth

edit

1.

Spirit of truth and might,
'Tis Thou alone canst teach
Both young and old to use aright
The wondrous power of speech.

3.

Thro' the long night watches,
May thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed. Amen.

2.

The tongue can no man tame;
It is a deadly ill;
And hence Thy gracious aid we claim,
To bend it to Thy will.

841. Keep Us Safe This Night

edit

3.

May all our words below
Be prompted by Thy love,
Till we are called to hear and know
The speech of saints above.

1.

Lord, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears. Amen.

842. A Stranger Here

edit

1.
I'm but a stranger here,
Heav'n is my home;
Earth is a desert drear,
Heav'n is my home;
Danger and sorrow stand
Round me on ev'ry hand,
Heav'n is my Fatherland,
Heav'n is my home.

2.
What though the tempest rage,
Heaven is my home;
Short is my pilgrimage,
Heaven is my home.
Time's cold and wintry blast
Soon will be overpast;
I shall reach home at last;
Heaven is my home.

3.
There at my Saviour's side,
Heaven is my home,
I shall be glorified,
Heaven is my home.
There'll be the good and blest,
Those I love most and best;
There, too, I soon shall rest;
Heaven is my home.

843. Work Till Jesus Comes

edit

1.
O land of rest, for thee I sigh;
When will the moment come
When I shall lay my armor by,
And dwell with Christ at home?

Chorus:

We'll work till Jesus comes,
We'll work till Jesus comes,

We'll work till Jesus comes,
And we'll be gathered home.

2.
No tranquil joys on earth I know,
No peace, shelt'ring dome;
This world's a wilderness of woe,
This world is not my home.

3.
When by affliction sharply tried,
Faith tells of scenes to come,
Those endless joys prepared above,
And then I sigh for home.

844. I Will Not Let Thee Go_1

edit

1.
Thou coming One, our wants relieve
In this our evil day;
To all thy tempted followers give
The pow'r to watch and pray.
Long as our fiery trials last,
Long as the cross we bear,
O may our souls on thee be cast,
In all-prevailing pray'r.

2.
The pow'r of interceding grace
Give us in faith to claim;
To wrestle till we see thy face,
And know thy hidden name.
Till then thy perfect love impart;
Till thou appear below
Be this the cry of ev'ry heart,
"I will not let thee go."

3.
I will not let thee go, unless
Thou tell thy name to me;
With all thy great salvation bless,
And make me all like thee.
Then shall I on the mountain-top

Behold thy open face, Safe in our Father's home.
 Where faith in sight is swallowed up,
 And prayer in joyful praise.

846. Asleep in Jesus

edit

845. 'How Far From Home?'

edit

1.
 Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep
 From which none ever wake to weep;
 A calm and undisturbed repose,
 Unbroken by the last of foes.
 How far from home? I asked, as on
 I bent my steps--the watchman spake:
 "The long, dark night is almost gone,
 The morning soon will break.
 Then weep no more, but speed thy flight,
 With Hope's bright star thy guiding ray,
 Till thou shalt reach the realms of light,
 In everlasting day."

2.
 Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet
 To be for such a slumber meet!
 With Holy confidence to rest
 In hope of being ever blest.

3.
 Asleep in Jesus! Peaceful rest,
 Whose waking is supremely blest;
 No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
 That manifests the Saviour's pow'r.
 I asked the warrior on the field:
 This was his soul-inspiring song:
 "With courage, bold, the sword I'll wield,
 The battle is not long.
 Then weep no more, but well endure
 The conflict, till thy work is done;
 For this we know, the prize is sure,
 When victory is won."

4.
 Asleep in Jesus! Soon to rise,
 When the last trump shall read the skies;
 Then burst the fetters of the tomb,
 And wake in full, immortal bloom.

3.
 I asked again; earth, sea, and sun
 Seemed, with one voice, to make reply:
 "Time's wasting sands are nearly run,
 Eternity is nigh.
 Then weep no more--with warning tones
 Portentious signs are thick'ning round,
 The whole creation, waiting, groans,
 To hear the trumpet sound."

4.
 It bids the saints rejoice;
 Not far from home! O blessed thought,
 The trav'ler's lonely heart to cheer,
 Which oft a healing balm has brought,
 And dried the mourner's tear.
 Then weep no more, since we shall meet
 Where weary footsteps never roam
 Or trials past, our joys complete,

2.
 Blow, watchmen, blow the certain sound,

847. 'A thrilling cry--we hear the sound'

edit

1.
 A thrilling cry--we hear the sound;
 The faithful watchmen lift their voice;
 From land to land the world around
 It bids the saints rejoice;
 Not far from home! O blessed thought,
 The trav'ler's lonely heart to cheer,
 Which oft a healing balm has brought,
 And dried the mourner's tear.
 Then weep no more, since we shall meet
 Where weary footsteps never roam
 Or trials past, our joys complete,

For dark and dangerous in the night By and by, by and by;
 And daring scoffers gather round And the angels who fulfil
 The evil servants smite. All the mandates of His will
 Ye faithful ones, the strict watch shall attend, and love us still,
 With lamps well trimmed, and do not sleep, by and by.
 The thrilling cry--we hear it sound,
 "Prepare to meet your Lord." 4.
 There our tears shall all cease flowing,
 3. By and by, by and by;
 In earth's dark hour God's word gives light, sweetest rapture knowing,
 Its rays dispel the thickening gloom; and by, by and by,
 The path to glory now is bright All the loved ones, parted long,
 The Bridegroom soon will come. We with shoutings shall rejoin
 Then lift your voices, saints, and sing at land of life and song,
 Your sweetest strains to Zion's King By and by, by and by.
 The thrilling cry--we hear it sound,
 "Prepare to meet your Lord."

849. My Savior First of All

edit

1.
 When my lifework is ended, and I cross the swelling tide,
 When "this mortal puts on immortality;"
 I shall know my Redeemer when I reach the other side,
 And his smile will be the first to welcome me.

Chorus:
 I shall know him, I shall know him
 As redeemed by his side I shall stand,
 I shall know him, I shall know him
 By the prints of the nails in his hands.

848. We Shall Meet

edit

1.
 We shall meet beyond the river,
 By and by, by and by;
 And the darkness shall be over,
 By and by, by and by;
 With the toilsome journey done,
 And the glorious battle won,
 We shall shine forth as the sun,
 By and by, by and by.

2.
 We shall strike the harps of glory, the soul thrilling rapture when I view his blessed face
 By and by, by and by; And the luster of his kindly beaming eye;
 We shall sing redemption's story, How my full heart will praise him for the mercy, love, and
 By and by, by and by; That prepares for me a mansion in the sky. [Chorus]
 And the strains forevermore
 Shall resound in sweetness o'er
 Yonder everlasting shore,
 By and by, by and by.

3.
 We shall see and be like Jesus,
 By and by, by and by;
 Who a crown of life will give us, Thro' the gates to the city, in a robe of spotless white,

2.
 O, the dear ones departed! How the tender mem'ries come,
 As the farewell at the river I recall;
 In the sweet vales of Eden we shall meet no more to roam,
 But I long to see my Saviour first of all. [Chorus]

4.

He will lead me where no tears shall flow, that sleep neath winter's snow.
 In the glad song of ages I shall mingle with the hosts, to us below,
 But I long to meet my Saviour first, the valdes [Chorus] that used to sing,
 We'll find them where Christ is King. [Chorus]

850. Beautiful Valley of Eden

edit

1.
 Beautiful valley of Eden,
 Sweet is thy noon-tide calm;
 Over the hearts of the weary,
 Breathing thy waves of balm. [Chorus] his jewels, precious jewels,
 His loved and his own,

2.
 Over the heart of the mourner Chorus:
 Shineth the golden day, Like the stars of the morning,
 Wafting the songs of the angels His bright crown adorning,
 Down from the far away. [Chorus] They shall shine in their beauty,
 Bright gems for his crown.

3.
 There is the home of my Saviour 2.
 There with the blood-washed throng He will gather, he will gather
 Over the highland of glory The gems for his kingdom,
 Rolleth the great new song. [Chorus] the pure ones, all the bright ones,
 His loved and his own. [Chorus]

851. The Beautiful Beyond

edit

1.
 Above the clouds that veil the blue
 Beyond the stars that glimmer through,
 There is a home unknown to care,
 Its gates ajar invite me there.

3.
 Little children, little children,
 Who love their Redeemer,
 Are the jewels, precious jewels,
 His loved and his own. [Chorus]

853. When Jesus Comes

edit

Chorus:
 O home of beauty, free from sorrow!
 O everlasting glad tomorrow!
 Down life's dark vale we wander,
 Till Jesus comes;
 We watch and wait and wonder,
 Till Jesus comes.

2.
 The stream of life with ceaseless flow,
 The holy joy that angels know,
 The golden harp, the song divine, Chorus
 The spotless robe Faith calls them on, Chorus
 All joy [Chorus]d ones bringing,
 When Jesus comes;
 All praise thro' heaven ringing,

3.

When Jesus comes.
All beauty bright and vernal,
When Jesus comes;
All glory, grand, eternal,
When Jesus comes.

2.
Oh, may my lamp be burning
When Jesus comes;
For Him my soul be yearning,
When Jesus comes. [Chorus]

3.
No more heart pangs nor sadness,
When Jesus comes;
All peace and joy and gladness,
When Jesus comes. [Chorus]

4.
All doubts and fears will vanish,
When Jesus comes;
All gloom His face will banish,
When Jesus comes. [Chorus]

5.
He'll know the way was dreary,
When Jesus comes;
He'll know the feet grew weary,
When Jesus comes. [Chorus]

6.
He'll know what griefs oppressed me
When Jesus comes;
Oh, how His arms will rest me!
When Jesus comes. [Chorus]

854. 'There'll Be No Dark Valley'

edit

1.
There'll be no dark valley when Jesus comes,
There's be no dark valley when Jesus comes,
There'll be no dark valley when Jesus comes,
To gather His loved ones home.

Refrain:
To gather His loved ones home,
To gather His loved ones home;
There'll be no dark valley when Jesus comes
To gather His loved ones home.

2.
There'll be no more sorrow when Jesus comes,
There'll be no more sorrow when Jesus comes;
But a glorious morrow when Jesus comes
To gather His loved ones home. [Refrain]

3.
There'll be no more weeping when Jesus comes,
There'll be no more weeping when Jesus comes;
But a blessed reaping when Jesus comes
To gather His loved ones home. [Refrain]

4.
There'll be songs of greeting when Jesus comes,
There'll be songs of greeting when Jesus comes;
And a joyful meeting when Jesus comes
To gather His loved ones home. [Refrain]

855. The Homeland

edit

1.
The Homeland! O the Homeland!
The land of the freeborn!
There's no night in the Homeland,
But aye the fadeless morn;
I'm sighing for the Homeland,
My heart is aching here;
There is no pain in the Homeland
To which I'm drawing near;
There is no pain in the Homeland
To which I'm drawing near.

2.
My Lord is in the Homeland,
With angels bright and fair;
There's no sin in the Homeland,
And no temptation there;

<p>The music of the Homeland Is ringing in my ears; And when I think of the Homeland My eyes are filled with tears; And when I think of the Homeland My eyes are filled with tears.</p>	<p>Left our hearts and homes so drear, We shall see more bright and clear, Some sweet day, by and by. [Refrain]</p>
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<p>3. The dwellers in the Homeland Are beck'ning me to come, Where neither death nor sorrow Invades their holy home; O dear, dear native country! O rest and peace above! Christ bring us all to the Homeland Of Thy redeeming love; Christ bring us all to the Homeland Of Thy redeeming love.</p>	<p>3. Oh, these parting scenes will end, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall gather friend with friend, Some sweet day, by and by; There before our Father's throne, When the mists and clouds have flown, We shall know as we are known, Some sweet day, by and by. [Refrain]</p>
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857. The Crowning Day

856. 'Some Sweet Day, By and By'

edit

<p>1. We shall reach the summer land, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall press the golden strand, Some sweet day, by and by; O the loving welcome there, By the tree of life so fair! How we long that joy to share, Some sweet day, by and by.</p>	<p>1. Our Lord is now rejected, And by the world disowned, By the many still neglected, And by the few enthroned, But soon He'll come in glory, The hour is drawing nigh, For the crowning day is coming by and by. Oh, the crowning day is coming, Is coming by and by, When our Lord shall come in "power," And "glory" from on high, Oh, the glorious night will gladden, Each waiting watchful eye, In the crowning day that's coming by and by.</p>
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Refrain:

<p>By and by, Some sweet day, We shall meet our lov'd ones gone, Some sweet day, by and by.</p>	<p>2. The heav'ns shall glow with splendor, But brighter far than they The saints shall shine in glory, As Christ shall them array, The beauty of the Saviour, Shall dazzle ev'ry eye, In the crowning day that's coming by and by. Oh, the crowning day is coming, Is coming by and by, When our Lord shall come in "power," And "glory" from on high,</p>
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2.
At the crystal river's brink,
Some sweet day, by and by;
We shall find each broken link,
Some sweet day, by and by;
Then the star that, fading here,

Oh, the glorious night will gladden Song after sigh,
 Each waiting watchful eye, Home after wandering,
 In the crowning day that's coming By and after cry.

3. Refrain:
 Our pain shall then be over, Now comes the weeping,
 We'll sin and sigh no more, Then the glad reaping,
 Behind us all of sorrow, Now comes the labor hard,
 And naught but joy before, Then the reward.
 A joy in our Redeemer,
 As we to Him are nigh, 2.
 In the crowning day that's coming By and after sowing,
 Oh, the crowning day is coming, Sun after rain,
 Is coming by and by, Sight after mystery,
 When our Lord shall come in "power," Peace after pain.
 And "glory" from on high, Joy after sorrow,
 Oh, the glorious night will gladden Calm after blast,
 Each waiting watchful eye, Rest after weariness
 In the crowning day that's coming By and at last. [Refrain]

4. 3.
 Let all that look for, hasten Near after distant,
 The coming joyful day, Gleam after gloom,
 By earnest consecration, Love after loneliness,
 To walk the narrow way, Life after tomb,
 By gath'ring in the lost ones, After long agony,
 For whom our Lord did die, Rapture of bliss!
 For the crowning day that's coming Right and by the pathway
 Oh, the crowning day is coming, Leading to this. [Refrain]
 Is coming by and by,
 When our Lord shall come in "power,"
 And "glory" from on high, 859. Sometime
 Oh, the glorious night will gladden edit
 Each waiting watchful eye,
 In the crowning day that's coming by and by.

858. Crown After Cross

edit

1.
 Light after darkness,
 Gain after loss,
 Strength after weariness,
 Crown after cross.
 Sweet after bitter,

When we lay our burdens down,
 Sometime, sometime;
 When we take the harp and crown
 In that city of renown,
 We shall sing sometime,
 Sometime, sometime.

Refrain:
 We shall sing, sometime,
 We shall sing, sometime;
 Where the heart is never sad,

Where the dwellers all are glad,
In that happy, Eden clime,
We shall sing, sometime.

2.

We shall meet to part no more,
Sometime, sometime;
On that blest immortal shore,
Where the reign of death is o'er,
We shall meet sometime,
Sometime, sometime.

Refrain:

We shall meet, sometime,
We shall meet, sometime;
Where the heart is never sad,
Where the dwellers all are glad,
In that happy, Eden clime,
We shall meet, sometime.

3.

In that bright eternal day
Sometime, sometime;
Tears shall all be wiped away,
And we never more shall say,
We shall sing sometime,
Sometime, sometime.

Refrain:

We shall sing, sometime,
We shall sing, sometime;
Where the heart is never sad,
Where the dwellers all are glad,
In that happy, Eden clime,
We shall sing, sometime.

860. 'Is My Name Written There?'

edit

1.

Lord, I care not for riches,
Neither silver nor gold;
I would make sure of heaven,
I would enter the fold;

In the book of thy kingdom,
With its pages so fair,
Tell me, Jesus, my Saviour,
Is my name written there?

Chorus:

Is my name written there,
On the page white and fair?
In the book of thy kingdom,
Is my name written there?

2.

Lord, my sins they are many,
Like the sands of the sea,
But thy blood, O my Saviour,
Is sufficient for me;
For thy promise is written
In bright letters that glow,
"Tho' your sins be as scarlet,
I will make them like snow." [Chorus]

3.

O that beautiful city,
With its mansions of light,
With its glorified beings
In pure garments of white!
Where no evil thing cometh
To despoil what is fair,
Where the angels are watching,
Is my name written there? [Chorus]

861. Face to Face

edit

1.

Face to face with Christ my Saviour,
Face to face what will it be?
When with rapture I behold Him,
Jesus Christ who died for me.

Chorus:

Face to face shall I behold Him,
Far beyond the starry sky;
Face to face in all His glory,
I shall see Him by and by!

2. Only faintly now, I see Him,
 With the dark'ning veil between,
 But a blessed day is coming,
 When His glory shall be seen. [Chorus]

4. There they need no sunshine bright,
 In "that city four-square,"
 For the Lamb is all the light,
 And there is "no night there." [Chorus]

3. 863. Joy By and By

What rejoicing in His presence,
 When are banished grief and pain, edit
 When the crooked ways are straightened,
 And the dark things shall be plain! [Chorus]
 O there'll be joy when the work is done,
 Joy when the reapers gather home,
 Bringing the sheaves at set of sun
 To the New Jerusalem,

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. [Chorus]

Chorus:
 Joy, joy, there'll be joy by and by,
 Joy, joy, where the joys never die;
 Joy, joy; for the day draweth nigh
 When the workers gather home.

862. No Night There

edit

1. In the land of fadeless day,
 Lies "the city four-square,"
 It shall never pass away,
 And there is "no night there."

2. Sweet are the songs that we hope to sing,
 Grateful the thanks our hearts shall bring,
 Praising forever Christ our King
 In the New Jerusalem. [Chorus]

3. Pure are the joy's that await us there,
 Many the golden mansions fair;
 Jesus himself doth them prepare,
 In the New Jerusalem. [Chorus]

Chorus:
 God shall "wipe away all tears;"
 There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
 And they count not time by years,
 For there is "no night there."

864. When the King Shall Claim His Own

2. All the gates of pearl are made,
 In "the city four-square,"
 All the streets with gold are laid, edit
 And there is "no night there." [Chorus]

3. In the glad time of the harvest,
 In the grand millennial year,
 When the King shall take His scepter,
 And to judge the world appear,
 To "the city four-square,"
 There life's crystal river flows, Earth and sea shall yield their treasure,
 And there is "no night there." [Chorus]

Just awards will then be given, When the roll is called up yonder,
When the King shall claim His own. When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

2.

O the rapture of His people! 2.

Long they're dwelt on earth's low ~~land~~ that bright and cloudless morning, when the dead in Christ
With their hearts e'er turning homeward the glory of His resurrection share;
Rich in faith and love to God. When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the
They will share the life immortal, And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. [Chorus]
They will know as they are known,
They will pass the pearly portal, 3.

When the King shall claim His own. Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care,

3.

Then, when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done
Long they're toiled within the harvest, And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. [Chorus]
Sown the precious seed with tears;
Soon they'll drop their heavy burdens
In the glad millennial years;
They will share the bliss of heaven,
Never more to sigh or moan; By'
Starry crowns will then be given,
When the King shall claim His own. edit

866. 'We'll Never Say Good- By'

4.

We shall greet the loved and loving, With friends on earth we meet in gladness,
Who have left us lonely here; While swift the moments fly,
Every heartache will be banished Yet ever comes the tho't of sadness,
When the Saviour shall appear; That we must say "Good-by."
Never grieved with sin or sorrow,
Never weary or alone; Chorus:
O, we long for that glad morrow We'll never say good-by in heav'n,
When the King shall claim His own. We'll never say good-by,
In that fair land of joy and song
We'll never say good-by.

865. When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder

edit

1.

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, [Chorus]
And the morning breaks eternal, bright and fair;

When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, No parting words shall e'er be spoken
In yonder home so fair;

Chorus:
But songs of joy, and peace, and gladness,
When the roll is called up yonder, We'll sing forever there. [Chorus]

867. Christ Returneth

edit

Behold the Bridegroom; for he comes, for he comes!
Behold the Bridegroom; for he comes, for he comes.
Behold, he cometh! behold, he cometh!
Be robed and ready, for the Bridegroom comes.

1.
It may be at morn, when the day is awaking,
When sunlight thro' darkness and shadow is breaking,
That Jesus will come in the fullness of glory,
To receive from the world His own.

Chorus:
O Lord Jesus, how long, how long
Ere we shout the glad song?
Christ returneth, Hallelujah! hallelujah!
Amen, Hallelujah! Amen.

2.
It may be at midday, and it may be at twilight,
It may be, perchance, that the blackness of midnight
Will burst into light in the blaze of His glory,
When Jesus receives His own. [Chorus]

3.
We will all go out to meet him
When he comes, when he comes;
We will all go out to meet him
When he comes, when he comes;
He surely cometh! he surely cometh!
We'll go to meet him when the Bridegroom comes. [Chorus]

4.
We will chant alleluias
When he comes, when he comes;
We will chant alleluias
When he comes, when he comes;
Lo! now he cometh! lo! now he cometh!
Sing alleluia! for the Bridegroom comes. [Chorus]

4.
O joy! O 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. [Chorus]

869. Beautiful Robes

868. Behold the Bridegroom

edit

1.
We shall walk with him in white,
In that country pure and bright,
Where shall enter naught that may defile;
Where the daybeam ne'er declines,
For the blessed light that shines
Is the glory of the Saviour's smile.

1.
Are you ready for the Bridegroom
When he comes, when he comes?
Are you ready for the Bridegroom
When he comes, when he comes?

Chorus:
Beautiful robes, Beautiful robes,
Beautiful robes we then shall wear;
Garments of light, Lovely and bright,
Walking with Jesus in white,

Beautiful robes we shall wear. **871. 'Who Are These?'**

edit
2.
We shall walk with him in white, 1.
Where faith yields to blissful sight, Who are these whose songs are sounding
When the beauty of the King we see, O'er the golden harps above?
Holding converse full and sweet, Hark! they tell of grace abounding
In a fellowship complete; And Jehovah's sov'reign love.
Waking songs of holy melody. [Chorus]

Chorus:
3.
We shall walk with him in white, These are they who wash'd their robes
By the fountains of delight, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb
Where the Lamb his ransomed ones shall lead, These are they who wash'd their robes
For his blood shall wash each stain, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.
Till no spot of sin remain, 2.
And the soul forevermore is free. [Chorus]
Who are these that keep their station
Round the great eternal throne?
They from earthly tribulation
To their heav'nly rest are gone. [Chorus]

870. We Would See Jesus

edit
3.
See their robes of dazzling whiteness,
1. Without blemish, spot or stain;
"We would see Jesus;" for the shadows lengthen
Across the little landscape of our life; See their crowns that grow in brightness
We would see Jesus, our weak faith to strengthen Purchas'd by the Lamb once slain. [Chorus]
For the last conflict in this mortal strife.
4.
'Tis the Lamb of God who leads them,
2. And they serve Him night and day,
"We would see Jesus," Rock of our salvation By the heav'nly fount He leads them
Whereon our feet were set with sov'reign grace; He hath wiped their tears away. [Chorus]
Not life, nor death, with all their agitation,
Can thence remove us, gazing on his face.
5.
Sweet the theme: 'tis still "salvation
3. Unto Christ the Holy One."
"We would see Jesus;" other lights are paling, And their sighs of tribulation
Which for long years we did rejoice to see; Change to songs around the throne. [Chorus]
The blessings of this sinful world are failing;
We would not mourn them, in exchange for Thee.

872. Some Sweet Day

4.
edit
"We would see Jesus;" this is all we're needing,
Strength, joy, and willingness come with the sight;
We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading, We shall meet beyond the skies,
Soon to return and end this mortal night! Some sweet day, some sweet day;

Gaze no more in tearful eyes,
Some sweet day, some sweet day.

Refrain:

We shall clasp our own again,
Free from sorrow, sin, and pain;
We shall wish no more in vain,
Some sweet day, some sweet day.

2.

There will be no vacant chair,
Some sweet day, some sweet day,
Nor a mourning circle there,
Some sweet day, some sweet day.

Refrain:

Death shall hear its note of doom,
Christ shall burst the sealed tomb,
Dust shall wake in beauty's bloom,
Some sweet day, some sweet day.

3.

Winter's frost or summer's heat,
Some sweet day, some sweet day,
Make no harvest incomplete,
Some sweet day, some sweet day.

Refrain:

Eden bloom is ev'rywhere,
Fadeless flow'rs perfume the air,
Christ Himself the sunlight fair,
Some sweet day, some sweet day.

4.

Mansion, crown, and harp of gold,
Some sweet day, some sweet day;
Songs that never shall grow old,
Some sweet day, some sweet day.

Refrain:

Joy shall bid farewell to Care,
Praise shall sing no more with Prayer,
Love shall lead us, over there,
Some sweet day, some sweet day.

873. The Bright Forever

edit

1.

Breaking thro' the clouds that gather
O'er the Christian's natal skies,
Distant beams, like floods of glory,
Fill the soul with glad surprise;
And we almost hear the echo
Of the pure and holy throng,
In the bright, the bright forever,
In the summer land of song.

Chorus:

On the banks beyond the river
We shall meet, no more to sever;
In the bright, the bright forever,
In the summer land of song.

2.

Yet a little while we linger
Ere we reach our journey's end;
Yet a little while of labor,
Ere the ev'ning shades descend;
Then we'll lay us down to slumber,
But the night will soon be o'er;
In the bright, the bright forever,
We shall wake, to weep no more. [Chorus]

3.

O the bliss of life eternal!
O the long unbroken rest!
In the golden fields of pleasure,
In the region of the blest;

But, to see our dear Redeemer,
And before his throne to fall,
There to hear his gracious welcome,
Will be sweeter far than all. [Chorus]

874. He Giveth His Beloved

Sleep

edit

1.

Sorrow and care may meet,

The tempest cloud may low'r,
The surge of sin may beat
Upon earth's troubled shore;

Patient wait God's time for going,
Murmur not though long thy stay,
Ever trusting, ever knowing
Thou shalt dwell with him some day. [Chorus]

Refrain:

God doth his own in safety keep; 4.
He giveth his beloved sleep,
He giveth his beloved sleep.

Born of God, the soul can never
Willing here with sin abide;
Earth is not the glad forever
Where the soul is satisfied. [Chorus]

2.

The din of war may roll
With all its raging flight;
Grief may oppress the soul
Thro'out the weary night; [Refrain]

876. When I Shall Awake

3.

In childhood's winsome page,
In manhood's joyous bloom,
In feebleness and age,
In death's dark, gath'ring gloom;

edit

1.

When I shall awake in that fair morn of morns,
When whose dawning never night returns,
And with whose bright glory day eternal burns,
I shall be satisfied then.

875. I Shall Be Satisfied

edit

1.

Soul amid earth sorrows dwelling,
Sighing for the strife to cease,
Lo! the promise sweet foretelling
Soon shall come the Prince of Peace.

Refrain:

I shall be satisfied then,
I shall be satisfied then.

When I shall awake, in that fair morn of morns,
I shall be satisfied then.

Chorus:

I shall be satisfied then,
I shall be satisfied then;

And when I shall see His glory face to face,
Hear his glad welcome, feel his fond embrace,
And feast on the fulness of his heav'nly grace,
I shall be satisfied then. [Refrain]

When the King of kings, with angels attending,
Rends the azure sky, in glory descending,
When the saints awake in his own likeness,
I shall be satisfied then.

And when I shall see His glory face to face,
Hear his glad welcome, feel his fond embrace,
And feast on the fulness of his heav'nly grace,
I shall be satisfied then. [Refrain]

2.

Saddened by the world's complaining,
Burdened with the ceaseless care,

I shall be satisfied then. [Refrain]

Tell me! is there rest remaining
For the toilers over there? [Chorus]

0 soon I shall gaze upon the face of Him,
Ridged to redeem me from the curse of sin,
And praise him forever with the glad new hymn;
I shall be satisfied then. [Refrain]

3.

877. Jesus Comes

edit

When he shall return, 'tis a promise most cheering,
But we know not the hour.

1.

Chorus:

Watch, ye saints, with eyelids waking,
Lo! the powers of heav'n are shaking,
Keep your lamps all trimm'd and burning,
Ready for your Lord's returning.

He will come, let us watch and be ready;

He will come, hallelujah! hallelujah!

He will come in the clouds of his Father's bright glory,

But we know not the hour.

Refrain:

2.

Lo! he comes, lo! Jesus comes; There's light for the wise who are seeking salvation,

Lo! he comes, he comes, all glorious; There's truth in the Book of Divine revelation,

Jesus comes to reign victorious, Each prophecy points to the great consummation,

Lo! he, comes, yes, Jesus comes. But we know not the hour. [Chorus]

2.

3.

Lo! the promise of your Saviour, We'll watch and we'll pray, with our lamps trimmed and burning,

Pardoned sin and purchased favor, We'll work and we'll wait till the Master's returning,

Blood-wash'd robes and crowns of glory, We'll sing and rejoice, ev'ry omen discerning,

Haste to tell redemption's story. But we know not the hour. [Chorus]

3.

879. Sweet By And By

Kingdoms at their base are crumbling,

Hark! his chariot wheels are rumbling;

Tell, O tell of grace abounding,

Whilst the seventh trump is sounding. [Refrain]

There's a land that is fairer than day,

And by faith we can see it afar;

4.

Nations wane, tho' proud and stately, For our Father waits over the way,

Christ his kingdom hasteneth greatly, To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Earth her latest pangs is summing;

Shout, ye saints, your Lord is coming. [Refrain]

In the sweet by and by,

We shall meet on that beautiful shore,

5.

Sinners, come, while Christ is pleading, In the sweet by and by,

Now for you he's interceding; We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

Haste, ere grace and time diminished

Shall proclaim the mystery finished. [Refrain]

We shall sing on that beautiful shore,

The melodious songs of the blest;

878. We Know Not the Hour

edit

And our spirits shall sorrow no more,

Not a sigh for the blessing of rest. [Chorus]

1.

3.

We know not the hour of the Master's appearing, His appearing, His Father above

Yet signs all foretell that the moment is offering, His offering, His Father above

For the glorious gift of His love,2.

And the blessings that hallow our ~~days~~ the ~~Chorus~~ days brightly breaking,
Sun of Righteousness arise,

880. The Year of Jubilee

Ev'ry soul from slumber waking
As God's glory gilds the skies. [Chorus]

edit

1.

Oh, glory to God! it is coming again, Endless joy for hours of crying,

'Tis the glad jubilee of the children of men, Everlasting peace for care;

Then blow ye the trumpet, shout glory and sing, Immortality for dying,

And join in the praises of Jesus the King. Hallelujahs glad, for prayer! [Chorus]

Chorus:

Shout with the voice of triumph,

Soon shall the saints be free;

Glory to the Lord! hallelujah!

Hasten the jubilee!

882. One Sweetly Solemn Thought

edit

1.

One sweetly solemm tho't,

Comes to me o'er and o'er;

'Tis the glad antitype of that day long ago, I long ago to my home today,

When the hosts of the Lord might not gather I've been before.

When the minions of Israel from labor were free,

And the land was to rest in the glad jubilee. [Chorus]

Nearer my home,

3.

Nearer my home;

Yes, gladder by far is that rest "Nearer my home today, today,

When on wings like the eagle we mount to the sky; been before.

We shall dwell evermore in that land of the blest,

In that grand jubilee, in that sabbath of rest. [Chorus]

Nearer my Father's house,

881. Golden Dawning

Where many mansions be;

edit

Nearer the throne where Jesus reigns,

Nearer the crystal sea. [Chorus]

1.

I am waiting for the morning

Of the day that brings release,

Waiting for the golden dawning

Of God's everlasting peace.

3.

Nearer my going home,

Laying my burdens down,

Leaving my cross of heavy grief,

Wearing my starry crown. [Chorus]

Chorus:

Hasten on, day eternal!

Bid the night of sorrow cease;

Usher in love supernal,

Bring the golden golden dawn of peace.

883. The Better Land

edit

There is a land mine eye hath seen

In visions of enraptured tho't, I cannot tell how soon 'twill be,
 So bright, that all which spreads ~~Between~~ ^{Between} I know my All in All
 Is with its radiant glories fraught ~~As~~ ^{As} now a place in heav'n for me. [Chorus]

Chorus: 3.
 Oh, land of love, of joy and light Some day, when fades the golden sun
 Thy glories gild earth's darkest night ~~Under~~ ^{Beneath} the rosy-tinted west,
 Thy tranquil shore, we, too, shall ~~See~~ ^{See} blessed Lord shalt say, "Well done!"
 When day shall break and shadows ~~fade~~ ^{fade} I shall enter into rest. [Chorus]

2. 4.
 A land upon whose blissful shore Someday; till then I'll watch and wait,
 There rests no shadow, falls no ~~sun~~ ^{lamp} all trimmed and burning bright.
 There those who meet shall part ~~not~~ ^{there} when my Saviour ope's the gate,
 And those long parted meet again. ~~My~~ ^{Chorus} ~~Chorus~~ ^{Chorus} To Him may take its flight. [Chorus]

3. 885. Waiting and Watching
 Its skies are not like earthly skies,
 With varying hues of shade and light;
 It hath no need of suns, to rise
 To dissipate the gloom of night. [Chorus]

We know not the time when He cometh,
 4. At even, or midnight, or morn;
 There sweeps no desolating wind It may be at deepening twilight,
 Across the calm, serene abode. It may be at earliest dawn.
 The wand'rer there a home may find He bids us to watch and be ready,
 Within the paradise of God. [Chorus] ~~Not~~ ^{Not} suffer our lights to grow dim;
 That when He shall come, He may find us,
 All waiting and watching for Him.

884. Saved By Grace

edit Chorus:
 Waiting and watching,
 1. Waiting and watching;
 Some day the silver cord will break ~~Waiting~~ ^{Waiting} and watching,
 And I no more as now shall sing; Still waiting and watching for Thee.
 But, O, the joy when I shall wake
 Within the palace of the King! 2.
 I think of His wonderful pity,
 Chorus: The price our salvation hath cost;
 And I shall see Him face to face, He left the bright mansions of glory
 And tell the story Saved by grace To suffer and die for the lost.
 And I shall see Him face to face, And sometimes I think it will please Him,
 And tell the story Saved by grace When those whom He died to redeem,
 Rejoice in the hope of His coming
 2. By waiting and watching for Him. [Chorus]
 Some day my earthly house will fall,

3. And thus surround the throne,
 O Jesus, my loving Redeemer, And thus surround the throne.
 Thou knowest I cherish as dear
 The hope that mine eyes shall behold Thee,
 That I shall thine own welcome hear We're marching to Zion,
 If to some as a Judge thou appear Beautiful, beautiful Zion;
 Who forth from Thy presence would flee, marching upward to Zion,
 A Friend most beloved I'll greet Thee, beautiful city of God.
 I'm waiting and watching for Thee. [Chorus]

886. When Thou Comest

edit

1. Let those refuse to sing
 Who never knew our God;
 But children of the heav'nly King,
 But children of the heav'nly King,
 May speak their joys abroad,
 May speak their joys abroad. [Chorus]
 When thou comest in Thy kingdom,
 Jesus, Lord, remember me,
 Thus the penitent thief entreated
 Christ, the Lord, on Calvary.

Chorus:

Never in vain, never in vain,
 Faith inspire this wonderful strain.
 When thou comest in Thy kingdom,
 Jesus, Lord, remember me.
 The hill of Zion yields
 A thousand sacred sweets,
 Before we reach the heav'nly fields,
 Before we reach the heav'nly fields,
 Or walk the golden streets,
 Or walk the golden streets. [Chorus]

2. Then let our song abound,
 And ev'ry tear be dry;
 Sinful tho' my heart may be,
 We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground,
 Like the penitent thief I pray Thee We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground,
 Jesus, Lord, remember me. [Chorus] To fairer worlds on high,
 To fairer worlds on high. [Chorus]

3. When thou comest in Thy kingdom,
 Mounting upward to the skies,
 Like the penitent thief, I pray to
 Be with Thee in Paradise. [Chorus] edit

888. Beautiful City

887. Marching to Zion

edit

1. Beautiful city, haven of peace,
 Beautiful home where weeping shall cease;
 When shall thy gates be opened to me?
 When shall I rest forever in thee?
 Come, we that love the Lord,
 And let our joys be known, Refrain:
 Join in a song with sweet accord, Beautiful city, haven of peace,
 Join in a song with sweet accord, Home of the soul, where weeping shall cease;

Beautiful city, waiting for me, Not a pleasure ever palleth,
 When shall I rest forever in thee? Song to song forever calleth;
 Ah, 'tis heav'n at last! [Refrain]

2.
 Beautiful city, haven of joy, 5.
 Heavenly praise our tongues shall ~~Chorus~~; himself, the living splendor,
 Glad are thy songs that never grow ~~Chorus~~ the sunlight, mild and tender;
 Bright are thy walls of jasper and ~~gates~~ ~~Refrain~~ Lamb we render;
 Ah, 'tis heav'n at last! [Refrain]

3.
 Beautiful city, haven of rest, **890. Sweeping Through the**
 Beautiful mansions, home of the blest, **Gates**
 O how I long thy glories to see!
 Beautiful city, waiting for me. [Refrain] ~~edit~~

889. Heaven at Last

edit

1.
 Who, who are these beyond the chilly wave,
 Just past the borders of the silent grave,
 Shouting Jesus' pow'r to save?
 Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

1.
 Angel voices sweetly singing,
 Echoes thro' the blue dome ringing Chorus:
 News of wondrous gladness bringing Sweeping thro' the gates to the New Jerusalem,
 Ah, 'tis heav'n at last! Washed in the blood of the Lamb;
 Sweeping thro' the gates to the New Jerusalem,
 Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

Refrain:
 Heav'n at last, heav'n at last;
 O, the joyful story of heav'n at last!
 Heav'n at last, heav'n at last; These, these are they who in their youthful days
 Endless, boundless glory, Found Jesus early, and in wisdom's ways
 In heav'n at last. Proved the fulness of his grace,
 Washed in the blood of the Lamb. [Chorus]

2.
 On the jasper threshold standing, 3.
 Like a pilgrim safely landing, These, these are they who in affliction's woes,
 See the strange, bright scene expanded Ever have found in Jesus calm repose,
 Ah, 'tis heav'n at last! [Refrain] Peace which from a pure heart flows,
 Washed in the blood of the Lamb. [Chorus]

3.
 Softest voices, silver pealing, 4.
 Freshest fragrance, spirit healing, These, these are they who in the conflict dire,
 Happy hymns around us stealing; Boldly have stood amid the hottest fire;
 Ah, 'tis heav'n at last! [Refrain] Jesus now says, "Come up higher;"
 Washed in the blood of the Lamb. [Chorus]

4.
 Not a teardrop ever falleth, 5.

Safe, safe upon the everlasting shore,
 Sin, pain, and death, and sorrow all shall know each other,
 Happy now and evermore, We shall know each other,
 Washed in the blood of the Lamb. [Chorus] We shall know each other there.

891. 'Shall We Know Each Other There?'

edit

1.
 When we hear the music ringing
 In the bright celestial dome,
 When sweet angel voices, singing,
 Gladly bid us welcome home,
 To the land of ancient story,
 Where the dwellers know no care,
 In that land of light and glory;
 Shall we know each other there?

Chorus:

Shall we know each other?
 Shall we know each other?
 Shall we know each other?
 Shall we know each other there?

4.
 O ye weary, sad, and tossed ones!
 Droop not, faint not by the way;
 Ye shall join the loved and lost ones
 In the land of perfect day.
 Harp strings touched by angel fingers,
 Murmur in my raptured ear;
 Evermore their sweet song lingers,
 "We shall know each other there!"
 Chorus:
 We shall know each other,
 We shall know each other,
 We shall know each other,
 We shall know each other there.

892. Gleams of the Golden Morning

edit

2.
 When the holy angels meet us,
 As we go to join their band,
 Shall we know the friends that greet us
 In the glorious, happy land?
 Shall we see the same eyes shining,
 On us as in days of yore?
 Shall we feel the same arms twining,
 Fondly round us as before? [Chorus]

1.
 The golden morning is fast approaching;
 Jesus soon will come
 To take his faithful and happy children
 To their promised home.
 O, we see the gleams of the golden morning
 Piercing thro' this night of gloom!
 O, we see the gleams of the golden morning
 That will burst the tomb.

3.
 Yes, my earth-worn soul rejoices,
 And my weary heart grows light;
 For the sweet immortal voices
 And th' angelic faces bright
 That shall sing with us the story
 Of redemption round the throne,
 Are with us the heirs of glory,
 And we'll know as we are known.

2.
 The gospel summons will soon be carried
 To the nations round;
 The Bridegroom then will cease to tarry
 And the trumpet sound.
 O, we see the gleams of the golden morning
 Piercing thro' this night of gloom!
 O, we see the gleams of the golden morning
 That will burst the tomb.

3. When we struggle to be just,
 Attended by all the shining angels Snowy wings of peace shall cover
 Down the flaming sky All the errors of today,
 The Judge will come, and will take ~~his people~~ ^{his people} weary watch is over,
 Where they will not die. And the mists have cleared away. [Chorus]
 O, we see the gleams of the golden morning
 Piercing thro' this night of gloom.
 O, we see the gleams of the golden ~~morning~~ ^{morning} mists have ris'n above us,
 That will burst the tomb. As our Father knows his own,
 Face to face with those that love us,
 We shall know as we are known;
 4. The lov'd of earth who have long ~~been payed~~ ^{been payed}, the orient meadows
 Meet in that glad day; Floats the golden fringe of day;
 The tears of those who are broken ~~hearted~~ ^{hearted} heart we bide the shadows,
 Shall be wiped away. Till the mists have cleared away. [Chorus]
 O, we see the gleams of the golden morning
 Piercing thro' this night of gloom!
 O, we see the gleams of the golden morning
 That will burst the tomb.

894. "Hold Fast Till I
 Come"

893. We Shall Know

edit

edit

1. Sweet promise is giv'n to all who believe,
 When the mists have rolled in splendor "Behold I come quickly, mine own to receive;
 From the beauty of the hills, Hold fast till I come; the danger is great;
 And the sunshine, warm and tender, Sleep not as do others; be watchful, and wait,"
 Falls in kisses on the rills,
 We may read love's shining letter Chorus:
 In the rainbow of the spray; "Hold fast till I come;" sweet promise of heavn'n,
 We shall know each other better "The kingdom restored, to you shall be giv'n."
 When the mists have cleared away. "Come, enter my joy, sit down on my throne;
 Bright crowns are in waiting; hold fast till I come."
 Chorus:
 We shall know as we are known, 2.
 Nevermore to walk alone, We'll "watch unto pray'r" with lamps burning bright;
 In the dawning of the morning, He comes to all others a "thief in the night."
 When mists have cleared away; We know he is near, but know not the day,
 In the dawning of the morning, As spring shows that summer is not far away. [Chorus]
 When the mists have cleared away.
 3.
 2. Yes! this is our hope, 'tis built on His word,
 If we err in human blindness, The glorious appearing of Jesus, our Lord;
 And forget that we are dust, Of promises all, it stands as the sum:
 If we miss the law of kindness "Behold I come quickly, hold fast till I come." [Chorus]

895. Joy to the World

edit

1.
Joy to the world, the Lord will come;
Let earth receive her King;
Let ev'ry heart prepare him room,
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.

3.
Not many years their round shall run,
Not many mornings rise,
Ere all its glories stand revealed
To our admiring eyes;
Ere all its glories stand revealed
To our admiring eyes.

897. 'O Paradise!'

2.

edit

Joy to the earth, the Lord will reign!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

1.
O Paradise! O Paradise!
Who doth not crave for rest?
Who would not seek the happy land
Where they that love are blest?

3.

Refrain:

Soon will he rule the earth with grace,
And make the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love,
And wonders of his love,
And won- and wonders of his love.

Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture thro' and thro',
In God's most holy sigh.

2.

896. 'Awake, Ye Saints'

edit

1.
Awake, ye saints, and raise your eyes;
And raise your voices high;
Awake, and praise that sov'reign love
That shows salvation nigh;
Awake, and praise that sov'reign love
That shows salvation nigh.

3.
O Paradise! O Paradise!
I want to sin no more;
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore. [Refrain]

4.

2.

Swift on the wings of time it flies,
Each moment brings it near;
Then welcome each declining day,
Welcome each closing year;
Then welcome each declining day,
Welcome each closing year.

I would so faithful be,
That when my race on earth has run
That race may end in thee. [Refrain]

898. Jerusalem the Golden

edit

1.
Jerusalem the golden,
With milk and honey blest,
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppress'd:
I know not, O I know not
What holy joy are there;
What radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare.

2.
There is the throne of David,
And there, from care releas'd.
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast;
And they who with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
Forever and forever
Are clad in robes of white.

3.
O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art with God the Father,
And Spirit ever blest.

899. Land of Pure Delight

edit

1.
There is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.
There everlasting spring abides,
And never with'ring flow'rs,
And but a little space divides
This heav'nly land from ours.

2.
Pure is the land the saints espy,

And all the region peace;
No wanton lips nor envious eye
Can see or taste the bliss.
Those holy gates forever bar
Pollution, sin, and shame;
None shall obtain admittance there
But foll'wers of the Lamb.

3.
O could we make our doubts remove
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love,
With unclouded eyes;
Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not all this world's pretended good
Could ever charm us more.

900. Place of Sacred Rest

edit

1.
There is a place of sacred rest,
Far, far beyond the skies,
Where beauty smiles eternally,
And pleasure never dies;
My Father's house, my heav'nly home,
Where many mansions stand,
Prepared, by hands divine, for all
Who seek the better land.

2.
When tossed upon the waves of life,
With fear on ev'ry side,
When fiercely howls the gath'ring storm
And foams the angry tide,
Beyond the storm, beyond the gloom,
Breaks forth the light of morn,
Bright beaming from my Father's house,
To cheer the soul forlorn.

3.
In that pure home of tearless joy
Earth's parted friends shall meet,
With smiles of love that never fade,

And blessedness complete. And oft are its glories confess'd,
 There, there adieus are sounds unknown, But what must it be to be there!
 Death frowns not on that scene, We speak of its streets of pure gold,
 But life and glorious beauty shine, Its walls deck'd with jewels so rare,
 Untroubled and serene. Its wonders and pleasures untold,
 But what must it be to be there!

901. The Song of Jubilee

edit

1.
 Hark! the song of Jubilee;
 Loud as mighty thunders roar,
 Or the fulness of the sea
 When it breaks upon the shore;
 Hallelujah! 'tis the Lord!
 Lo, he comes on earth to reign;
 Hallelujah! let the word
 Echo round the earth and main.

2.
 Hallelujah! hark! the sound
 Rises joyful to the skies;
 From above, beneath, around,
 Wake creation's harmonies:
 See Jehovah's banner furl'd,
 Sheath'd his sword: he speaks, 'tis done;
 Hallelujah! let the word
 Echo around the earth and main.

3.
 He shall reign from pole to pole
 With supreme, unbounded sway;
 He shall reign, when like a scroll
 Yonder heav'ns have pass'd away:
 Then beneath his iron rod,
 Man's last enemy shall fall;
 Hallelujah! to our God,
 Lo, he comes to conquer all.

902. To Be There

edit

1. 3.
 We speak of the realms of the blessed, See, the dead risen from land and from ocean;
 That country so bright and so fair, Praise to Jehovah, ascending on high;

2.
 We speak of its freedom from sin,
 From sorrow, temptation and care,
 From trials without and within,
 But what must it be to be there!
 We speak of its service of love,
 And robes which the glorified wear,
 The church of the firstborn above,
 But what must it be to be there!

3.
 Do Thee, midst temptation and woe,
 For heaven my spirit prepare,
 And shortly I also shall know
 And feel what it is to be there;
 Then o'er the bright fields we shall roam,
 In glory celestial and fair,
 With saints and with angels at home,
 And Jesus himself will be there.

903. Hail to the Brightness

edit

1.
 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning!
 Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain!
 Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning:
 Zion, in triumph, begins her mild reign.

2.
 Lo, in the desert, rich flowers are springing;
 Streams ever copious are gliding along;
 Loud, from the mountaintops, echoes are ringing;
 Wastes rise in verdure, and mingle in song.

Fall'n are the engines of war and cannon in those wide extended plains
 Shouts of salvation are rending the skies one eternal day,
 There Christ, the Sun, forever reigns,
 And scatters night away. [Chorus]

904. Daughter of Zion

edit

1. 3.
 When shall I reach that happy place,
 And be forever blest?
 Daughter of Zion, awake from thy sadness;
 Awake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no more.
 Bright, o'er thy hills, dawns the day star of gladness,
 And in his kingdom rest? [Chorus]
 Arise, for the night of thy sorrow is o'er.

Chorus: Fill'd with delight, my raptured soul
 Would here no longer stay;
 Daughter of Zion, awake from thy sadness;
 Awake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no more.
 Tho' Jordan's waves around me roll,
 Fearless I'd launch away. [Chorus]

2.

Strong were thy foes; but the arm that subdued them
 And scattered their legions, was mightier far;
 They fled like the chaff from the scourge that pursued them;
 In vain were their steeds and their chariots of war. [Chorus]

3.

Daughter of Zion, the power that hath saved thee,
 Extolled with the harp and the timbrel shall be;
 Shout: for the foe is destroyed that enslaved thee;
 Th' oppressor is vanquished, and Zion is free. [Chorus]

905. 'Jordan's Stormy Banks'

edit

1. 2.
 On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, A few more storms shall beat
 And cast a wishful eye On this wild, rocky shore,
 To Canaan's fair and happy land, And we shall be where tempests cease,
 Where my possessions lie. And surges swell no more: [Chorus]

Chorus:

3.
 We will rest in the fair and happy land, more struggles here,
 Just across on the evergreen shore, A few more partings sore,
 Sing the song of Moses and the Lamb by Jordan's toils, a few more tears,
 And dwell with Jesus evermore. And we shall weep no more: [Chorus]

2.

4.

'Tis but a little while,
 And He shall come again,
 Who died that we might live, who ~~lives~~ ^{is} absent from him I roam;
 That we may with him reign: [Chorus] ~~Yes~~ ^{Yes} nightly pitch my moving tent
 A day's march nearer home.

907. 'Gather at the River?'

edit

1.

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

Near home, nearer home,
 A day's march nearer home.

2.

My Father's house on high,
 Home of my soul, how near
 At times to faith's aspiring eye,
 Thy golden gates appear!

Ah, then my spirit faints

To reach the land I love;

The bright inheritance of saints,
 Jerusalem above. [Chorus]

2.

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

3.

And when the morn shall come
 That ends this night of pain,
 Thro' grace may I escape the tomb,
 And life eternal gain;

Then knowing "as I'm known,"

How shall I love that word,

And oft repeat before the throne,

"Forever with the Lord!" [Chorus]

3.

Ere we reach the shining river,
 Lay we ev'ry burden down;
 Grace our spirits will deliver,
 And provide a robe and crown [Chorus]

909. Evergreen Shore

4.

edit

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

1.

We are joyously voyaging over the main,
 Bound for the evergreen shore,
 Whose inhabitants never of sickness complain,
 And never see death any more.

908. Forever With the Lord

edit

1.

"Forever with the Lord!"
 Amen, so let it be;
 Life for the dead is in that word:

Chorus:

Then let the hurricane roar,

It will the sooner be o'er;

We will weather the blast, and we'll land at last,

Safe on the evergreen shore.

2. Now we're safe from all temptation,
 We have nothing to fear from the wild and stormy wave, life are past
 Under our Saviour's command; Praise the Rock of our salvation,
 And our hearts in the midst of the dangers are at home, at last! [Chorus]
 For Jesus will bring us to land. [Chorus]

911. Glorious Things

3. Both the wind and the wave our Commander controls,
 Nothing can baffle his skill;
 And his voice when the thundering hurricane rolls,
 Can make the loud tempest be still [Chorus]
 Zion, city of our God:
 He whose word can not be broken
 In the thick murky night, when the storm and the moon, own abode;
 Send not a glimmering ray, On the Rock of Ages founded,
 Then the light of his countenance, What dangers shall thy sure repose?
 Will drive all our terror away. [Chorus]
 Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.

5. Let the high-heaving billows and mountainous wave,
 Fearfully overhead break; See the streams of living waters
 There is One by our side that can springing from above, eternal love,
 There is One who will never forsake thee [Chorus]
 And all fear and want remove;
 Who can faint when such a river
 Ever flows their thirst to assuage?
 Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giver,
 Never fails from age to age.

910. Safe Within the Vail

1. "Land ahead!" its fruits are waving
 O'er the hills of fadeless green, Round each habitation hov'ring,
 And the living waters laving See the cloud and fire appear
 Shores where heav'nly forms are seen For a glory and a cov'ring,
 Showing that the Lord is near;
 Chorus: Blest inhabitants of Zion,
 Rock and storms I'll fear no more, Washed in the Redeemer's blood;
 When on that eternal shore; Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
 I am safe within the vail! Makes them kings and priests to God.

2. Onward bark! the cape I'm rounding,
 See the blessed wave their hands! I, thro' grace, a member am,
 Hear the harps of God resounding Let the world deride or pity,
 From the bright immortal band! [Chorus]
 Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
 3. All his boasted pomp and show;

Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

912. 'Who Are These?_1'

edit

1.

Who are these like stars appearing,
These, before God's throne who stand?
Each a golden crown is wearing,
Who are all this glorious band?
Alleluia! hark, they sing,
Praising loud their heav'nly King.

2.

These are they who have contended
For their Saviour's honor long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Foll'wing not the sinful throng:
Alleluia! hark, they sing,
Praising loud their heav'nly King.

Of that last and awful day
Bursts upon the prostrate spirit,
Like a midnight lightning ray,
May we lift our hearts, adoring
"This same Jesus," loved and known
As our own most gracious Saviour,
Seated on the great white throne,

He himself, and "not another,"
He for whom our hearts have yearned
Thro' long years of twilight waiting,
To his ransomed ones returned;
For this word, O Lord, we bless thee,
Bless our Master's changeless name;
Yesterday, today, forever,
Jesus Christ is still the same.

914. 'He's Coming'

edit

1.

These are they whose hearts were riven,
Sore with woe and anguish tried,
Who in pray'r full oft have striven
With the God they glorified:
Alleluia! hark, they sing,
Praising loud their heav'nly King.

How sweet are the tidings that greet the pilgrim's ear,
As he wanders in exile from home!
Soon, soon will the Saviour in glory appear,
And soon will the kingdom come.

Chorus:

He's coming, coming, coming soon, I know,
Coming back to this earth again;
And the weary pilgrims will to glory go,
When the Saviour comes to reign.

913. This Same Jesus

edit

1.

"This same Jesus!" O how sweetly
Fall those words upon the ear,
Like the swell of far off music,
In a night watch still and clear,
He who healed the hopeless leper,
He who dried the widow's tear,
He who changed to health and gladness
Helpless, suff'ring, trembling fears

2.

The mossy old graves where the pilgrims sleep
Shall be open'd as wide as before,
And the millions that sleep in the mighty deep
Shall live on this earth once more. [Chorus]

3.

There we'll meet ne'er to part in our happy Eden home,
Sweet songs of redemption we'll sing;
From the North, from the South, all the ransom'd shall come
And worship our heavenly King. [Chorus]

2.

"This same Jesus!" When the vision

Their fight with death and sin: And brethren all are we.
 Fling open wide the golden gates,
 And let the victors in.

2.
 What rush of hallelujahs
 Fills all the earth and sky!
 The ringing of a thousand harps
 Proclaims the triumph high.
 O day for which creation
 And all its tribes were made!
 O joy, for all its former woes
 A thousand-fold repaid!

3.
 O then what raptured, greetings
 On Canaan's happy shore!
 What knitting severed friendship
 Death partings are no more!
 Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
 That brimmed with tears of late:
 Orphans no longer fatherless,
 Nor widows desolate.

4.
 Bring near Thy great salvation,
 Thou Lamb for sinners slain,
 Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
 Then take Thy pow'r and reign;
 Appear, Desire of nations,
 Thine exiles long for home;
 Show in the heav'ns Thy promised sign;
 Thou Prince and Saviour, come!

2.
 The noises of the night shall cease,
 The storms no longer roar;
 The factious foes of love and peace
 Shall vex the soul no more.
 A thousand thousand voices sing
 The surging harmony:
 One Master, Christ, one Saviour-King;
 And brethren all are we.

3.
 Sing on, ye heralds of the morn,
 Your grand endeavor strain,
 Till Christian hearts estranged and torn,
 Blend in the glad refrain;
 And all the church, with all its pow'rs,
 In loving loyalty,
 Shall sing: One Master, Christ, is ours;
 And brethren all are we.

4.
 O golden day! the ages crown,
 Aglow with heavenly love,
 Rare day in prophecy's renown,
 On to thy zenith move,
 When earth and heav'n with one accord,
 In full-voiced unity.
 Shall sing: One Master, Christ our Lord;
 And brethren all are we.

919. Home of the Soul

edit

918. O Golden Day

edit

1.
 O golden day, so long desired,
 Born of a darksome night,
 The waiting earth at last is fired
 By Thy resplendent light.
 And hark! the promised heav'nly choir
 Is heard from sea to sea:
 This song: One Master, Christ the Lord

1.
 I will sing you a song of that beautiful land,
 The far away home of the soul,
 Where no storms ever beat on the glittering strand,
 While the years of eternity roll,
 While the years of eternity roll;
 Where no storms ever beat on the glittering strand,
 While the years of eternity roll.

O, that home of the soul! in my vision and dreamers ceaseless flow.
 Its bright, jasper walls I can see,
 Till I fancy but thinly the vail intervenes
 Between the fair city and me, Father above, in mercy guide us
 Between the fair city and me; To those mansions of the blest;
 Till I fancy but thinly the vail intervenes
 Between the fair city and me. Till we gain our final rest.

3. 921. 'Shall We Meet?'

That unchangeable home is for you and for me,
 Where Jesus of Nazareth stand; edit
 The King of all kingdoms forever, is he,
 And He holdeth our crowns in His hands,
 And He holdeth our crowns in His hands,
 The King of all kingdoms forever, is he,
 And He holdeth our crowns in His hands.
 Sorrow ne'er shall press the soul?

4. Refrain:
 O, how sweet it will be in that beautiful land,
 So free from all sorrow and pain; Shall we meet, shall we meet,
 With song on our lips and with harps in our hands, Shall we meet beyond the river?
 To meet one another again! Shall we meet beyond the river,
 To meet one another again! Where the surges cease to roll?
 With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands,
 To meet one another again.

920. Our Final Rest

edit
 Shall we meet in that blest harbor,
 When our stormy voyage is o'er?
 Shall we meet and cast the anchor,
 By the fair, celestial shore? [Refrain]

1. 3. Shall we meet in yonder city,
 There is sweet rest for feet now weary, Where the tow'rs of crystal shine?
 In the rugged, upward way; Where the walls are all of jasper,
 There is a morn when midnight dreads Built for us by hands divine? [Refrain]
 Shall be lost in perfect day.

2. 4. Shall we meet with Christ, our Saviour,
 For that blest morn our hearts are longing, When he comes to claim his own?
 When shall end earth's night of woe, Shall we know his blessed favor,
 When, thro' those pearly portals thronging, And sit down upon his throne? [Refrain]
 Mortal cares we leave below.

3. 922. 'What a Meeting That Will Be!'

Soon to that city, bright, eternal
 Weary pilgrims all shall go;
 Soon we shall rest in pastures verdant,

1.
When Jesus calls His jewels
From ev'ry land and sea,
And takes them home to glory,
What a meeting that will be!

Refrain:
We'll meet them in glory,
Meet them in glory,
Meet them in glory;
What a meeting that will be!

2.
We'll meet the friends departed,
The loved ones called away;
Not one will be forgotten
In the glad reunion day. [Refrain]

3.
We'll meet the kings and prophets
Of ages long ago,
And all the faithful martyrs
Who bled for truth below. [Refrain]

4.
We'll meet in all His beauty
The One whom we adore,
Who died that we, believing,
May live forevermore. [Refrain]

923. The Time is Near

edit

1.
The time is near when Zion's sons
With holy joy shall sing the song
Foretold by seers--anointed ones;
We have a city great and strong,
We have a city great and strong.

2.
Open ye gates! The glorious King
Approaches with a holy throng;
Open, ye gates! Saints, angels, sing
On golden harps the victor's song!

On golden harps the victor's song.

3.
O righteous nation! enter in,
That kept the law of truth below,
Enter the place, all free from sin,
Where life's pure waters gently flow.
Where life's pure waters gently flow.

4.
Within these walls shall they remain,
Who trusted, mighty Lord! in thee:
Death, their last enemy, is slain;
They have a right to life's fair tree,
They have a right to life's fair tree.

924. When God descends with men to dwell

edit

1.
When God descends with men to dwell,
And all creation wakes anew,
What tongue can half the wonders tell?
What eye the dazzling glory view?
What eye the dazzling glory view?

2.
Celestial streams shall gently flow,
The wilderness shall joyful be,
Lilies on parched grounds shall grow,
And gladness spring on every tree;
And gladness spring on every tree;

3.
The high and low shall meet in love,
All pride shall die, and meekness reign,
When Christ descends from worlds above
To dwell with men on earth again.
To dwell with men on earth again.

925. No Abiding City Here

edit

1.
On golden harps the victor's song!

We've no abiding city here; 3.
 Sad truth, were this to be our home, Jesus shall reign on Zion's hill,
 But let this thought our spirits cheer, And all the earth with glory fill;
 We seek a city yet to come, His word shall Paradise restore,
 We seek a city yet to come. And sin and death afflict no more.
 And sin and death afflict no more.

2.
 We've no abiding city here,
 We seek a city out of sight;
 Zion its name, the Lord is there, 927. 'We'll Stand the Storm'
 It shines with ever lasting light,
 It shines with ever lasting light. edit

3. 1.
 O sweet abode of peace and love, When I can read my title clear,
 Where pilgrims freed from toil, are best! When I can read my title clear,
 Had I the pinions of a dove, When I can read my title clear
 I'd fly to thee, and be at rest, To mansions in the skies.
 I'd fly to thee, and be at rest. I'll bid farewell to ev'ry fear,
 I'll bid farewell to ev'ry fear,
 I'll bid farewell to ev'ry fear,
 4. And wipe my weeping eyes.
 But hush, my soul! nor dare repine;
 The time my God appoints is best;
 While here, to do his will be mine, Chorus:
 And his to fix my time of rest, We will stand the storm,
 And his to fix my time of rest. We will anchor by and by, by and by;
 We will stand the storm,
 We will anchor by and by.

926. Thy kingdom come. Thus day by day

edit
 1. 2.
 Thy kingdom come. Thus day by day, Should earth against my soul engage,
 We lift our hands to God and pray; And fiery darts be hurled;
 But who has ever duly weighed Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
 The meaning of the words he said? And face a frowning world. [Chorus]
 The meaning of the words he said? Let cares like a wild deluge come,
 And storms of sorrow fall;
 May I but safely reach my home,
 2. My God, my heaven, my all. [Chorus]
 Thy kingdom come. O day of joy,
 When praise shall every tongue employ;
 When hate and strife and war shall cease, These shall I bathe my weary soul
 And man with man shall be at peace, In seas of heavenly rest,
 And man with man shall be at peace, And not a wave of trouble roll
 Across my peaceful breast. [Chorus]

928. Rest for the Weary

edit

1.

In the Christian's home in glory, Jesus is coming again!

There remains a land of rest;

And my Saviour's gone before me

To fulfill my soul's request.

1.

Lift up the trumpet, and loud let it ring;

Jesus is coming again!

Cheer up, ye pilgrims, be joyful and sing;

Jesus is coming again!

Chorus:

Coming again, coming again,

Jesus is coming again!

Refrain:

There is rest for the weary,

There is rest for the weary,

There is rest for the weary,

There is rest for you;

On the other side of Jordan,

In the sweet fields of Eden,

Where the tree of life is blooming

There is rest for you.

2.

Echo it, hilltops, proclaim it, ye plains;

Jesus is coming again!

Coming in glory, the Lamb that was slain;

Jesus is coming again! [Chorus]

2.

He is fitting up my mansion

Which eternally shall stand,

For my stay shall not be transient

In that holy, happy land. [Refrain]

Sound it, old ocean, in each mighty wave;

Jesus is coming again!

Break on the sands of the shores that ye lave;

Jesus is coming again! [Chorus]

3.

Pain or sickness ne'er shall enter,

Grief nor woe my lot shall share;

But in that celestial center,

I a crown of life shall wear. [Refrain]

Refrain: Savings of earth, tell the vast, wond'ring throng;

Jesus is coming again!

Tempests and whirlwinds, the anthem prolong;

Jesus is coming again! [Chorus]

4.

Death itself shall then be vanquished,

And its sting shall be withdrawn;

Shout for gladness, O ye ransomed!

Hail with joy the rising morn. [Refrain]

5.

Heathens are angry, by this do we know;

Jesus is coming again!

Knowledge increases, men run to and fro;

Jesus is coming again! [Chorus]

930. Even at the Door

edit

5.

Sing, O sing, ye heirs of glory,

Shout your triumph as you go;

Zion's gates will open for you,

You shall find an entrance thro'.

1.

The coming King is at the door,

Who once the cross for sinners bore;

But now the righteous ones alone

He comes to gather home.

929. Jesus is Coming Again

edit

Chorus:

At the door, at the door,

At the door, yes, even at the door Sweet be thy rest.
He is coming, he is coming,
He is even at the door.

2. Sweet be thy rest;
No more we may greet thee
The signs that show his coming near Till with the blest
Are fast fulfilling year by year, In heaven we meet thee.
And soon we'll hail the glorious dawn communion sweet,
Of heaven's eternal morn. [Chorus] That death can not sever!

3. There we shall meet,
Where sad tears fall never:
Look not on earth for strife to cease Sweet be thy rest.
Look not below for joy and peace,
Until the Saviour comes again
To banish death and sin. [Chorus]

932. Soon Shall We Meet

edit

4. Then in the glorious earth made new
We'll dwell the countless ages through Soon shall we meet again,
This mortal shall immortal be, Meet ne'er to sever,
And time, eternity. [Chorus] Soon shall peace wreath her chain
Round us forever;
Our hearts can ne'er repose,
Safe from each blast that blows.
In this dark vale of woes;
Never, no, never!

931. Sweet Be Thy Rest

edit

1. Sweet be thy rest,
And peaceful thy sleeping;
God's way is best,
Thou art in his keeping.
O blessed sleep,
Where ills ne'er molest thee!
Why should we weep?
For heaven hath blessed thee:
Sweet be thy rest.

2. Thy work is done,
Thy sowing and reaping;
Thy crown is won,
And hush'd is thy weeping.
From tears and woes,
From earth's midnight dreary,
Thine is repose
Where none ever weary:

2. Soon shall love freely flow
Pure as life's river;
Soon shall sweet friendship glow,
Changeless forever.
Where joys celestial thrill,
There bliss each heart shall fill.
And fears of parting chill
Never, no, never!

3. Then to that world of light
Take us, dear Saviour;
May we all there unite,
Blessed forever;
Where kindred spirits dwell,
There may our music swell,
And time our joys dispell
Never, no, never!

933. 'Break, Eternal Day'

edit

1.
Break, break, eternal day,
Bid darkness flee away;
Pour on our sight
Light from the world of joy,
Bliss pure without alloy;
Then ne'er shall gloom annoy;
All shall be bright.

2.
Rise, rise, thou glorious Sun,
Hasten thy race to run;
At God's command
Extend thy healing wings;
Open joy's long-sealed springs;
Reign, O thou King of kings,
In this dark land.

3.
Come, come, thou conqu'ring One,
Reign upon thy throne,
In glory bright;
Then shall the ransomed raise,
Unceasing songs of praise,
Thro'out eternal days,
In realms of light.

934. On the Mountain Top

edit

1.
On the mountain top appearing,
Lo! the sacred herald stands,
Welcome news to Zion bearing
Zion long in hostile lands:
Mourning captive! Mourning captive!
God himself shall loose thy hands.

2.
Has thy night been long and mournful,
Have thy friends unfaithful proved,
Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
Keep me in my lowly station,
Watching for thee, till I stand,
O my Saviour, O my Saviour,

By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
Cease thy mourning; Cease thy mourning;
Zion still is well belov'd.

3.
God, thy God will now restore thee;
He himself appears thy friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee;
Here their boasts and triumphs end:
Great deliver'ance, Great deliver'ance
Zion's king will surely send.

935. Dawn

edit

1.
O'er the distant mountain breaking,
Comes the red'ning dawn of day;
Rise, my soul, from sleep awaking,
Rise, and sing, and watch, and pray;
'Tis the Saviour 'Tis the Saviour
On his bright returning way.

2.
O thou long-expected! weary
Waits my anxious soul for thee;
Life is dark, and earth is dreary
Where thy light I do not see:
O my Saviour, O my Saviour,
When wilt thou return to me?

3.
Long, too long, in sin and sadness,
Far away from thee I pine;
When, O when shall I the gladness
Of thy Spirit feel in mine?
O my Saviour, O my Saviour,
When shall I be wholly thine?

Nearer is my soul's salvation,
Spent the night, the day at hand;
Keep me in my lowly station,
Watching for thee, till I stand,
O my Saviour, O my Saviour,

In thy bright and promised land. **937. 'Hark! That Shout!'**

5. edit

With my lamp well-trimm'd and burning,
Swift to hear, and slow to roam, Hark! that shout of rapture high,
Watching for thy glad returning Bursting forth from yonder cloud;
To restore me to my home; Jesus comes, thro' the sky,
Come, my Saviour, Come, my Saviour Angels tell their joy aloud,
O my Saviour, quickly come! Angels tell their joy aloud.

936. Come

edit

2.
Hark! the trumpet's awful voice
Sounds abroad o'er sea and land;
Let his people now rejoice;
Their redemption is at hand,
Their redemption is at hand.
1.
Christ is coming! let creation
Bid her groans and travails cease;
Let the glorious proclamation
Hope restore and faith increase; See, the Lord appears in view;
Christ is coming! Christ is coming! Heav'n and earth before him fly;
Come, thou blessed Prince of Peace! Rise, ye saints, he comes for you;
Rise, to meet him in the sky,
Rise, to meet him in the sky.
2.
Earth can now but tell the story
Of thy bitter cross and pain; 4.
She shall soon behold thy glory, Go and dwell with him above,
When thou comest back to reign; Where no foe can e'er molest;
Christ is coming! Christ is coming! Happy in the Saviour's love,
Let each heart repeat the strain. Ever blessing, ever blest,
Ever blessing, ever blest.

3. **938. Patience Bids Us Wait**

Long thy exiles have been pining, Far from rest, and home, and thee;
But, in heav'nly vesture shining, edit

Soon they shall thy glory see; 1.
Christ is coming! Christ is coming! The glories of that heav'nly land
Hast the joyous jubilee. I've ofttimes felt before;
But what I feel is just a taste,

4. And makes me long for more,
With that "blessed hope" before us And makes me long for more.
Let no harp remain unstrung;

Let the mighty advent chorus 2.
Onward roll, from tongue to tongue Had I the pinions of a dove,
Christ is coming! Christ is coming! I'd fly and be at rest;
Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come! Then would I go to Christ, my love,

And dwell among the blest,
And dwell among the blest.

Rest from all labor now.

2.

3.
But Patience bids us wait awhile!
The crown's for them that fight;
The prize for those that win the race
By faith, and not by sight,
By faith, and not by sight.

Soon shall the trump of God

Give out the welcome sound

That shakes thy silent chamber walls,
And breaks the turf-sealed ground.

3.

'Twas sown in weakness here,

'Twill then be raised in pow'r;

That which was sown as earthly seed,

Shall rise a heav'nly flow'r!

939. Redemption Nigh

edit

1.
In the sun, and moon, and stars,
Signs and wonders have appeared;
Earth has groan'd with bloody wars,
And the hearts of men have fear'd.

941. We Would Not Weep

edit

2.
Soon shall ocean's hoary deep,
Tossed with stronger tempests, rise
Darker storms the mountains sweep,
Fiercer lightnings rend the skies.

Dear as thou wert, and justly dear,

We would not weep for thee;

One thought shall check the starting tear:

From sorrow thou art free.

2.

And thus shall faith's consoling pow'r

The tears of love restrain:

3.
Dread alarms shall shake the proud
Pale amazement, restless fear;

O, who that saw thy parting hour

Could wish thee back again?

And amid the thunder cloud
Shall the Judge of men appear.

3.

Angels shall guard thy sleeping dust,

And, as thy Saviour rose,

4.
But, tho' from his awful face,
Heav'n shall fade, and earth shall

The grave again shall yield her trust,

And thy deep repose.

Fear not ye, his chosen race,
Your redemption draweth nigh.

942. Gone to Rest

940. Rest for the Toiling Hand

edit

edit

1.
Rest for the toiling hand,
Rest for the anxious brow,
Rest for the weary, way-worn feet,

1.

She/He hath passed death's chilling billow,

And gone to rest;

Jesus smoothed her/his dying pillow,

O slumber blest!

2.

O how I long to see that day
When the redeemed shall come
To Zion, clad in white array
Their blissful, happy home.

Chorus:

O bear me on, bear me on
To Mount Zion;
O bear me on to that city of love
Where saints shall ever dwell.

2.

I'll hear the alleluias roll
From the unnumbered throng,
And with a heaven-enraptured soul
I'll join redemption's song. [Chorus]

3.

All hail! the morn of glory's nigh
The pilgrim longs to see
That dries the tear from every eye
Creation's jubilee. [Chorus]

947. My Rest is in Heaven

edit

1.

My rest is in heaven, my rest is not here,
Then why should I tremble when trials are near?
Be hush'd, my sad spirit, the worst that can come
But shortens my journey, and hastens me home.

2.

It is not for me to be seeking my rest,
Nor building my hopes in a region like this;
I look for a city that hands have not piled,
I pant for a country by sin undefiled.

3.

Let doubt, then, and danger, my progress oppose;
They only make heaven more sweet at its close;
Come joy, or come sorrow, what e'er may befall,
An hour with my God will make up for them all.

948. Beyond the Dark Sea

edit

1.

I'm weary. I'm fainting; my day's work is done;
I'm watching and waiting for life's setting sun;
The shadows are stretching afar o'er the lea:
Then oh! let me anchor beyond the dark sea.
The shadows are stretching afar o'er the lea,
Then oh! let me anchor beyond the dark sea.

2.

The cold surging billows that break at my feet,
Have lost all their terror, their music is sweet;
My Saviour is stilling the tempest for me:
Then oh! let me anchor beyond the dark sea.
The shadows are stretching afar o'er the lea,
Then oh! let me anchor beyond the dark sea.

3.

Come, loving Redeemer, and take to Thy breast
The heart that is panting and sighing for rest;
My Saviour, I'm waiting, I'm waiting:
Then oh! let me anchor beyond the dark sea.
The shadows are stretching afar o'er the lea,
Then oh! let me anchor beyond the dark sea.

4.

I'll lay my life's burden, O Lord, at Thy feet,
Where angels are waiting with love's welcome sweet;
The portals of glory are open for me:
Then oh! let me anchor beyond the dark sea.
The shadows are stretching afar o'er the lea,
Then oh! let me anchor beyond the dark sea.

949. No Tears

edit

No tears in yonder home;

Sorrow can never come;

My progress oppose, nor oppose the dome;

Love's trials the endless years,

Come joy, or come sorrow, what e'er may befall,

No tears, no tears in yonder home.

<p>2. No pain in yonder home; Sickness has sealed her room; Health in immortal bloom Fills all the wide domain: No pain, No pain in yonder home.</p>	<p>Death lies dead in the tomb, Whence rose the dust of Faith: No death, No death in yonder home.</p>
<p>3. No death in yonder home; No parting hour of gloom;</p>	<p>4. Clasping again our own, Knowing as we are known, Walking no more alone, Hail sinless Eden years! No tears, No tears in yonder home.</p>