1. 1. Praise to the Lord

Refrain: edit O praise Him! O praise Him! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! 1. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation! O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation! All ye who hear, Now to His temple Odflow hear, pure and clear, Join ye in glad adoration! Make music for your Lord to hear, O praise Him! Alleluia! O fire so masterful and bright, 2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all thinkiding what billy are the light. Shieldeth thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth! Hast thou not seen How thy desires e'er have been Granted in what He ordaineth? O praise Him! O praise Him! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! 3. Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee; Surely His goodness and mercy here4daily attend thee. Ponder anew What the Almighty can Wet all things their Creator bless, If with His love He befriend thee. And worship Him in humbleness, O praise Him! Alleluia! Oh, praise the Father, praise the Son, 2. All creatures of our And praise the Spirit, three in One! God and King Refrain: edit O praise Him! O praise Him! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! All creatures of our God and King Lift up your voice and with us sing, 3. God Himself Is With Alleluia! Alleluia! O burning sun with golden beam And silver moon with softer gleam!edit Refrain: God Himself is with us; O praise Him! O praise Him! Let us all adore Him, Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! And with awe appear before Him. God is here within us; Soul, in silence fear Him, 2. Humbly, fervently draw near Him. Now His own who have known God, O rushing wind and breezes soft, O clouds that ride the winds aloft In worship lowly, O praise Him! Alleluia! Yield their spirits wholly. O rising morn, in praise rejoice, O lights of evening, find a voice!2. Come, abide within me;

Let my soul, like Mary, Be Thine earthly sanctuary. Come, indwelling Spirit, With transfigured splendor; Love and honor will I render. Where I go here below, Let me bow before Thee, Know Thee and adore Thee.

3. Gladly we surrender Earth's deceitful treasures, Pride of life and sinful pleasures: 5. All My Hope on God Gladly, Lord, we offer Thine to be forever. Soul and life and each endeavor. Thou alone shall be known

4. '4. Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven'

Lord of all our being,

Life's true way decreeing.

edit

Pride of man and earthly glory, Praise, my soul, the King of heave&word and crown betray his trust; To his feet thy tribute bring; What with care and toil he buildeth, Ransomed, healed, restored, forgivEnwer and temple fall to dust. Who like thee His praise should simmy? God's power, hour by hour, Praise Him, praise Him, alleluia! Is my temple and my tower. Praise the everlasting King.

To our fathers in distress; Praise him still the same forever, Beauty springeth out of naught. Slow to chide and swift to bless: Love doth stand at His hand; Praise Him, praise Him, alleluia! Joy doth wait on His command. Glorious in His faithfulness.

Tenderly He shields and spares us; Sacrifice of praise be done. Well our feeble frame he knows; In his hands He gently bears us, For the gift of Christ His son. Rescues us from all our foes.

Praise Him, praise Him, alleluia! Widely yet his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him; Ye behold him face to face; Sun and moon, bow down before him, Dwellers all in time and space. Praise Him, praise Him, alleluia! Praise with us the God of grace.

Is Founded

edit

1. All my hope on God is founded; He doth still my trust renew. Me through change and chance He guideth, Only good and only true. God unknown, He alone Calls my heart to be His own.

2.

God's great goodness aye endureth, Praise him for his grace and favorDeep His wisdom, passing thought; Splendor, light and life attend Him,

> Still from man to God eternal, High above all praises praising, Christ doth call one and all:

Ye who follow shall not fall.

3.

6. 6. O Worship the Lord

edit 1

The Lord in Zion reigneth, these hours to Him belong; O enter now His temple gates, and fill His courts with sor Beneath His royal banner let every creature fall, Exalt the King of heaven and earth, and crown Him Lord of

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness, Bow down before Him, His glory pro \$1a8m; We Gather Together With gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness, $\underset{\mathrm{edit}}{\text{ed}}$ Kneel and adore Him: the Lord is His name.

2. We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing; Low at His feet lay thy burden of carefulness, and hastens His will to make known. High on His heart He will bear it for thee. The wicked oppressing now cease from distressing. Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness to His Name; He forgets not His own. Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

3. Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining, Of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon as thine:
So from the beginning the fight we were winning;
Truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness Inou, Lord, were at our side, all glory be Thine! These are the offerings to lay on His shrine.

We all do extol Thee, Thou leader triumphant, These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness. He will accept for the name that is dear; Let Thy congregation escape tribulation; Mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness of tearfulness. Trust for our trembling, and hope for our fear.

The Lord in Zion 9. 9. Let All the World in 7. Reigneth Every Corner Sing

edit

The Lord in Zion reigneth, let all^1 the world rejoice, And come before His throne of graceewith the fugrheain anary of the sing, My God and King! The Lord in Zion reigneth, and the The Hasayans are hart tenghigh, His praise may thither fly; To Him shall princes bend the kneeTandeAthlysi&heet teloryowrillis praises there may grow.

Let all the world in every corner sing, My God and King!

The Lord in Zion reigneth, and who2so great as He? The depths of earth are in His hands, All rthes wented mighty eswacorner sing, My God and King! O crown His Name with honor, and 1 The Helburghandith parlys must shout, No door can keep them of

Till distant isles beyond the deepBuhalabown Mis, ptherheartamust bear the longest part. Let all the world in every corner sing, My God and King!

3

10. '10. Come, Christians, I bow and bless the sacred name, Join to Sing'

edit

1. Come, Christians, join to sing, Alleluia! Amen! Loud praise to Christ our King; Alleluia! Amen! Let all, with heart and voice, Before His throne rejoice; Praise is His gracious choice: Alleluia! Amen!

2. Come, lift your hearts on high; Alleluia! Amen! Let praises fill the sky; Alleluia! Amen! He is our Guide and Friend; To us He'll condescend; His love shall never end: Alleluia! Amen!

Praise yet our Christ again; Alleluia! Amen! Life shall not end the strain; Alleluia! Amen! On heaven's blissful shore His goodness we'll adore, Singing forevermore, Alleluia! Amen!

11. 11. The God of Abraham Praise

edit

1. The God of Abraham praise, Who reigns enthroned above; Ancient of everlasting days, And God of love; Jehovah! Great I AM! By earth and heaven confessed; Forever blest.

The God of Abraham praise, At whose supreme command From earth I rise, and seek the joys At His right hand; I all on earth forsake, Its wisdom, fame and power; And Him my only portion make, My shield and tower.

3. The whole triumphant host Give thanks to God on high; "Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!" They ever cry; Hail, Abraham's God and mine! I join the heavenly lays; All might and majesty are Thine, And endless praise.

12. '12. Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee'

edit

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of love; Hearts unfold like flow'rs before Thee. Hail Thee as the sun above. Melt the clouds of sin and sadness, Drive the dark of doubt away; Giver of immortal gladness, Fill us with the light of day!

All Thy works with joy surround Thee, Earth and heav'n reflect Thy rays, Stars and angels sing around Thee, Center of unbroken praise; Field and forest, vale and mountain, Bloss'ming meadow, flashing sea, Chanting bird and flowing fountain

Call us to rejoice in Thee.

14. 14. Let Us Praise the Name of the Lord

3. Thou art giving and forgiving,

Ever blessing, ever blest,

Wellspring of the joy of living, Oceandepth of happy rest!

Thou the father, Christ our Brother All who live in love are Thine:

Teach us how to love each other,

Lift us to the joy divine.

edit

Let us praise the name of the Lord! Give Him glory, Amen.

Go ye into all the world.

Alleluia, Amen.

13. 13. New Songs of Celebration Render

edit

2.

Amen, amen, Amen, amen.

15. 15. My Maker and My

New songs of celebration render King

To Him who has great wonders done. Love sits enthroned in ageless splendor:

Come, and adore the mighty One.

He has made known His great salvathen and my King, Which all His friends with joy confeshiee my all I owe;

He has revealed to every nation

His everlasting righteousness.

Thy sovereign bounty is the spring Whence all my blessings flow; Thy sovereign bounty is the spring Whence all my blessings flow.

Joyfully, heartily resounding,

Let every instrument and voice

2. Peal out the praise of grace abountingcreature of Thy hand, Calling the whole world to rejoiceOn Thee alone I live; Trumpets and organs, set in $motion_{\mbox{\scriptsize My}}$ God, Thy benefits demand Such sounds as make the heavens rimere praise than I can give. All things that live in earth and Mysegra, Thy benefits demand Make music for your mighty King. More praise than I can give.

3.

Rivers and seas and torrents roaring, what can I impart Honor the Lord with wild acclaim; When all is Thine before? Mountains and stones look up adoringy love demands a thankful heart; And find a voice to praise His namphe gift, alas! how poor. Righteous, commanding, ever glorions love demands a thankful heart; Praises be His that never cease: The gift, alas! how poor. Just is our God, whose truth victorious, Establishes the world in peace.

O! let Thy grace inspire My soul with strength divine; Let every word each desire And all my days be Thine. Let every word each desire And all my days be Thine.

16. 16. All People That on Earth Do Well

edit

All people that on earth do dwell sing to the Lord with cheerful voice. Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell; come ye before him and rejoice.

2. Know that the Lord is God indeed; without our aid he did us make; we are his folk, he doth us feed, and for his sheep he doth us take.

for it is seemly so to do.

and shall from age to age endure. 1.17. '17. Lord of All Being,

his mercy is forever sure;

edit

Throned Afar'

Lord of all being, throned afar, Lowly, holy!

Thy glory flames from sun and starGreat and Glorious, all victorious, Center and soul of every sphere Rich in blessing! Rule and might o'er all possessing! Yet to each loving heart how near! Yet to each loving heart how near!2.

2. Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray Shed on our path the glow of day; Star of our hope, Thy softened light Cheers the long watches of the night, Cheers the long watches of the night.

Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn; Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn; Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine, All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.

Lord of all life, below, above Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love, Before Thy ever-blazing throne We ask no luster of our own, We ask no luster of our own.

Grant us Thy truth to make us free O enter then his gates with praise fill all Thy living altars claim approach with joy his courts unto; One holy light, one heavenly flame! praise, laud, and bless his name always, one heavenly flame.

18. '18. O Morning Star,

For why! the Lord our God is good; How Fair and Bright' his truth at all times firmly stootyit

> Aglow with grace and mercy! Of Jacob's race, King David's son, Our Lord and Master, You have won Our hearts to serve You only!

O Morning Star, how fair and bright!

You shine with God's own truth and light,

Lord, when you look on us in love, Unto Jehovah sing; At once there falls from God aboveLet trumpets and the echoing horn A ray of purest pleasure. Acclaim the Lord our King! Your Word and Spirit, flesh and blood, Refresh our souls with heav-'nly food. You are our dearest treasure! Let seas with all their creatures roar, Let Your mercy warm and cheer us! The world and dwellers there, O draw near us! For You teach us And let the rivers clap their hands, God's own love through You has rea Thedhikls their joy declare.

edit

Almighty Father, in Your Son You loved us, when not yet begun To judge the earth come He; Was this old earth's foundation! Your Son has ransomed us in love with righteousness, To live in Him here and above: This is Your great salvation. Alleluia! Christ the living, To us giving life forever, Keeps us Yours and fails us ${\tt never!} {\bf Lord}$

Before the Lord: because He comes, He'll judge the world His folk with equity.

20. 20. 20 O Praise Ye the

4. O let the harps break forth in sound! Our joy be all with music crowned, 0 praise ye the Lord! Our voices gaily blending!

For Christ goes with us all the ware joice in His word, Today, tomorrow, every day! His love is never ending! Sing out! Ring out! Jubilation! Exultation! Tell the story! Great is He, the King of glory!

Praise Him in the height; Ye angels of light; Ye heavens, adore Him By whom ye were made, And worship before Him, In brightness arrayed.

19. 19. O Sing a New Song to the Lord

edit

 $\ensuremath{\text{O}}$ sing a new song to the Lord For marvels He has done; His right hand and His holy arm The victory have won.

2. With harp, and voice of psalms 2. O praise ye the Lord! Praise Him upon earth, In tuneful accord: Ye sons of new birth; Praise Him who hath brought you His grace from above, Praise Him who hath taught you To sing of His love.

3. O praise ye the Lord, All things that give sound; Each jubilant chord,

Re-echo around; Loud organs His glory Forth tell in deep tone, And sweet harp, the story Of what He hath done.

4.
O praise ye the Lord!
Thanksgiving and song
To Him be outpoured
All ages along:
For love in creation,
For heaven restored.
For grace of salvation,
O praise ye the Lord!

21. '21. Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise'

edit

1. Immortal, invisible, God only wise₄.

In light inaccessible hid from our God is our Silence when no songs are sung, Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days sorrow stills the tongue. Almighty, victorious, Thy great Name we praise faith which silently obeys

Until we find again the voice of praise,

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,

Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;
Thy justice, like mountains, high 23ari23.aNow the Joyful Bells

Thy clouds, which are fountains of Acolinging love.

g edi

To all, life Thou givest, to both great and small;
In all life Thou livest, the true Nifetne solution bells a-ring,
We blossom and flourish as leaves and the true the state of the Lord!
And wither and perish - but naught change the like birds a-winging,

All ye mountains, praise the Lord!

4. Now our festal season bringing
Great Father of glory, pure Fatherk Phisheshtll to bide and board,
Thine angels adore Thee, all veilingstheir engly voices singing;
All praise we would render; O helpars to mountains, praise the Lord!

'Tis only the splendor of light hideth Thee!

22. 22. God Is Our Song

edit

1.

God is our Song, and every singer blest Who praising Him finds energy and rest. All who praise God with unaffected joy Give back to us the widom we destroy, Give back to us the widom we destroy.

2.
God is our Song, for Jesus comes to save;
While praising Him we offer all we have.
New songs we sing, in ventures new unite,
When Jesus leads us upward into light,
When Jesus leads us upward into light.

3.
This is our Song no conflict ever drowns;
Who praises God our human wrath disowns.
Love knows what rich complexities of sound
God builds upon a simple common ground,
God builds upon a simple common ground.

2. God above, Man below, Dear our home as dear none other; Holy is the name I know. Where the mountains praise the Lord! Gladly here our care we smother; 25. '25. Praise the Lord, His Where the mountains praise the Lordlories Show' Here we know that Christ our brother Binds us all as by a cord: edit He was born of Mary mother Where the mountains praise the Lord!
Praise the Lord, His glories show, Alleluia! Saints within His courts below, Alleluia! Angels 'round His throne above, Alleluia! APT that see and share His love, Alleluia!

All ye mountains, praise the Lord! Peace, good will to us a-bearing, 2. All ye mountains, praise the Lord! Earth to heaven and heaven to earth, Alleluia! Now we all God's goodness sharing Tell His wonders, sing His worth, Alleluia! Break the bread and sheath the Sword:
Bright our hearths the signal flaring,
All ye mountains, praise the Lord!

Bright our hearths the signal flaring,
All ye mountains, praise the Lord!

24. 24. Every Star Shall Sing a Carol

edit

Every star shall sing a carol; Every creatures, high or low, Come and praise the King of heaven edit By whatever name you know. God above, Man below, Holy is the name I know.

2. When the King of all creation Had a cradle on the earth, Holy was the human body, Holy was the human birth. God above, Man below, Holy is the name I know.

3. Every star and every planet, Every creature, high or low, By whatever name you know.

3. Praise the Lord, His mercies trace, Alleluia! Praise His providence and grace, Alleluia! All that He for man hath done, Alleluia! All He sends us through His Son. Alleluia!

'26. Praise the Lord! You Heavens Adore Him'

Praise the Lord! you heavens, adore Him; Praise Him, angels in the height; Sun and moon, rejoice before Him, Praise Him, all you stars of light. Praise the Lord, for He has spoken; World His mighty voice obeyed; Laws which never shall be broken For their guidance He has made.

Praise the Lord! for He is glorious; Never shall HIs promise fail. God has made His saints victorious; Come and praise the King of heavenSin and death shall not prevail. Praise the God of our salvation!

Hosts on high, His power proclaim; True rapture, noblest mirth. Heaven and earth and all creation, Laud and magnify His name.

Refrain:

Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, Worship, honor, glory, blessing, Give thanks and sing. Lord, we offer as our gift. Young and old, Your praise expressing, Our glad songs to You we lift. Yes, on through life's long path, All the saints in heaven adore You\$till chanting as ye go; We would join their glad acclaim; From youth to age, by night and day, As Your angels serve before You, In gladness and in woe. So on earth we praise Your name.

27. '27. Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart!'

Refrain:

Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, Give thanks and sing.

edit

Rejoice ye pure in heart! Rejoice, give thanks, and sing; Your festal banner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.

5.

Praise Him who reigns on high, The Lord whom we adore, The Father, Son and Holy Ghost, One God forever more.

Refrain:

Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, Give thanks and sing.

Refrain:

Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, Give thanks and sing.

28. 28. Praise We the Lord

2.

With voice as full and strong As ocean's surging praise, Send forth the sturdy hymns of oldFor all our senses to enjoy; The psalms of ancient days.

edit 1.

Praise we the Lord, who made all beauty Owe we our humble thanks and duty That simple pleasures never cloy; Praise we the Lord, who made all beauty For all our senses to enjoy.

Refrain:

Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, Give thanks and sing.

With all the angel choirs, With all the saints of earth,

Praise Him who loves to see young lovers, Fresh hearts that swell with youthful pride; Thank Him who sends the sun above us, As bridegroom fit to meet his bride; Pour out the strains of joy and blassise Him who loves to see young lovers,

Fresh hearts that swell with youth Mealj pyride in the Lord, my heart! both soul and body bear your part! 3. To God all praise and glory. Praise Him who by a simple flower Lifts up our hearts to things aboven. **'30.** Holy God, We Thank Him who gives to each one power Praise Your Name' To find a friend to know and love; Praise Him who by a simple flower edit Lifts up our hearts to things above.

1. Holy God, we praise Your name; 29. 29. Sing Praise to God Lord of all, we bow before You! All on earth Your scepter claim, edit All in heaven above adore You; Infinite Your vast domain. 1. Sing praise to God who reigns above, the God of all creation, the God of power, the God of love, Hark! the loud celestial hymn the God of our salvation. With healing balm my soul He fills Angel choirs above are raising, and every faithless murmur stills; One unceasing chorus praising; In unceasing chorus praising; Fill the heavens with sweet accord: Holy, holy, holy, Lord. 2. What God's almighty power hath made His gracious mercy keepeth; Holy Father, Holy Son, By morning glow or evening shade, Holy Spirit, three we name You; His watchful eye ne'er sleepeth, While in essence only one, Within the kingdom of his might, Lo! all is just, and all is right: Undivided God we claim You; And adoring bend the knee, To God all praise and glory! While we own the mystery. 3. 31. '31. Tell Out, My Soul' The Lord is never far away, throughout all grief distressing, edit an ever present help and stay, our peace and joy and blessing. As with a mother's tender hand, Tell out my soul, the greatness of the Lord: He leads His own, His chosen band: Unnumbered blessings, give my spirit voice; To God all praise and glory! Tender to me the promise of His Word; In God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice. 2. Then all my gladsome way along, I sing aloud thy praises, Tell out, my soul, the greatness of His name:

my voice unwearied raises:

that men may hear the grateful sonMake known His might, the deeds His arm has done;

His mercy sure, from age to age the same;

3. Tell out, my soul, the greatness of this might: Pow'rs and dominions lay their glory by; Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight, to the Lord, The hungry fed, the humble lifted high whom wonders belong. Rejoice in His triumph and tell of His power. O sing a new song to the Lord. Tell out, my soul, the glories of His word: Firm is His promise, and His mercy_sure. Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord ends of the earth To children's children and forevermore His salvation is shown. And still He remembers His mercy and truth, Unchanging in love to His own. 3. 32. 32. When in Our Music Sing a new song and rejoice. God is Glorified Publish His praises abroad. Let voices in chorus with trumpet and horn,

Resound for the joy of the Lord.

the Lord

His holy name, the Lord, the Might 33 na 33. Sing a New Song to

edit

1. Join with the hills and the sea, When in our music God is glorified Thunders of praise to prolong. And adoration leaves no room for pridinggement and justice It is as though the whole creation Herides to the earth Alleluia!

O sing a new song to the Lord.

2.
How oft, in making music, we have 34 and 4. Wake the Song A new dimension in the world of sound, As worship moved us to a more profound Alleluia!

Wake the song of joy and gladness;
3. Hither bring your noblest lays;
And did not Jesus sing a psalm thankamightevery thought of sadness,
When utmost evil strove against theodright?forth your highest praise.
Then let us sing for whom He won thing ightHim whose care has brought us Alleluia!

Once again with friends to meet,

And whose loving voice has taught us

4. Of the way to Jesus' feet.

Let every instrument be used for praise;
Let all rejoice who have a voice to raise;
And may God give us faith to sing Radfmaysin:
Alleluia!
Wake the song, wake the song,

The song of joy and gladness, Wake the song, wake the song, The song of Jubilee.

Over the heavens He spreads His cloud, And waters veil the sky.

2.

Joyfully with songs and banners, We will greet the festal day; Shout aloud our glad hosannas, And our grateful homage pay. while our thoughts we raise above, Of the declining year; Precious theme- redeeming love!

2. He sends His showers of blessing down To cheer the plains below; He makes the grass the mountains crown, And corning valleys grow.

3.

We will chant our Savior's glory His steady counsels change the face Telling still the old, old, story, He bids the sun cut short his race, And wintry days appear.

Refrain:

Wake the song, wake the song, The song of joy and gladness, Wake the song, wake the song, The song of Jubilee.

He sends His word, and melts the snow; The fields no longer mourn; He calls the warmer gales to blow, And bids the spring return.

Thanks to Thee, O holy Father, For the mercies of the year;

May each heart, as here we gather, Praise ye the sovereign Lord! Swell with gratitude sincere, Thanks to Thee, O loving Savior,

For redemption through Thy blood. Breathe upon us, Holy Spirit, Sweetly draw us near to God.

5. The changing wind, the flying cloud, Obey His mighty word: With songs and honors sounding loud

36. 36. O Thou in Whose Presence

edit

Refrain:

Wake the song, wake the song, The song of joy and gladness, Wake the song, wake the song, The song of Jubilee.

O 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!

35. 35. With Songs and Honors

edit

2. His voice, as the sound of the dulcimer sweet, Is heard through the shadows of death; The cedars of Lebanon bow at His feet, The air is perfumed with His breath.

1.

With songs and honors sounding loud, Address the Lord on high; His lips, as a fountain of righteousness flow,

```
To water the gardens of grace;
From which their salvation the GenAtiles, shyaldokhowarise!
And bask in the smiles of His faceStretch forth to things eternal
                                  And hasten to the feet of your Redeemer God.
                                  Though hid from mortal eyes,
He looks, and ten thousands of angledsdwelibsicen, light supernal;
And myriads wait for His word;
                                  Yet worship Him in humbleness and call Him Lord.
He speaks, and eternity, filled wilths Hismoroeitegf love
Re-echoes the praise of the Lord. Awaits you above;
                                  Yet here He grants a foretaste of the feast
                                  to come!
37. '37. O Sing, My Soul,
                                  Rejoice, my soul, rejoice,
Your Maker's Praise'
                                  To heav'n lift up your voice:
                                  Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
edit
1.
O sing my soul, your Maker's praispow hear the harps of heav'n!
In grateful hymns ascending;
                                  Oh, hear the song victorious,
Whose steadfast love has crowned y_{\overline{PNP}} dever-ending anthem sounding
With heav'nly gifts un ending.
                                  through the sky!
I sought the Lord, He heard my crypo mortals is not giv'n
His holy angels hover nigh
                                  To join in strains so glorious;
The tents of those who love Him.
                                  Yet here on earth we too can sing
                                  our praises high!
2
                                  He bought with His blood
The Lord is good to those who seekThe ransomed of God;
His face in time of sorrow,
                                  To Him be everlasting pow'r and victory.
Providing comfort to the weak
                                  And let the great amen
And grace for each tomorrow.
                                  Resound through heav'n again.
Though grief may tarry for a nightAlleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
The morn shall break in joy and light
With blessings from His presence.
                                  39. '39. Lord, in the Morn-
                                  ing'
The Lord will turn His face in peace
When troubled souls draw near Him; edit
His loving kindness shall not cease
To those who trust and fear Him.
                                  Lord, in the morning Thou shalt hear
Our God will not forsake His own; My voice ascending high;
Eternal is His heav'nly throne;
                                  To Thee will I direct my prayer,
His kingdom stands forever.
                                  To Thee lift up mine eye-
                                  2.
38.
      '38.
             Arise, My Soul,
                                  Up to the hills where Christ is gone
Arise!'
                                  To plead for all His saints,
edit
                                  Presenting at His Father's throne
```

Our songs and our complaints.

3. O may Thy Spirit guide my feet In ways of righteousness; Make every path of duty straight

And plain before my face. 4 The men that love and fear Thy name pardon that we need, Shall see their hopes fulfilled; The mighty God will compass them With favor as a shield.

40. '40. The Dawn of God's Dear Sabbath'

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 clustered palm trees 'Mid weary wastes of sand.

- 2. Lord, we would bring for offering, 0 joyful be the passing day Though marred with earthly soil, A week of earnest labor, Of steady, faithful toil, Fair fruits of self denial, Of strong, deep love to Thee, Fostered by Thine own Spirit, In true humility.
- 3. And we would bring our burden Of sinful thought 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 wasted! 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 And then the peace so lasting-Celestial peace indeed.

41. '41. O Splendor of God's Glory Bright'

edit

- 1. O splendor of God's glory bright, From light eternal bringing light; O Light of life, light's living spring, True day, all days illumining.
- 2. O Thou true Sun, on us Thy glance Let fall in royal radiance; The Spirit's sanctifying beam Upon our earthly senses stream.
- With thoughts as clear as morning's ray, With faith like noontide shining bright, Our souls unshadowed by the night.
- 4. Dawn's glory gilds the earth and skies; Let Him, our perfect morn, arise; The Father's help His children claim, And sing the Father's glorious name. Amen.

42. 42. Now That the Daylight Fills the Sky

edit

1.

Now that the daylight fills the sky,

We lift our hearts to God on high, Ye nations of mankind, in this your concord find, That He, in all we do or say, May Jesus Christ praised! Would keep us free from harm todayLet all the earth around ring joyous with the sound, May Jesus Christ praised!

2.

Would guard our hearts and tongues5from strife;

From anger's din would shield our Inflequen's eternal bliss the loveliest strain is this, From evil sights would turn our eyMessy, Jesus Christ praised!

Let earth, and sea and sky from depth to height reply, And close our ears to vanities; May Jesus Christ praised!

So we, when this new day is gone 6. And night in turn is drawing on, Be this, while life is mine, my canticle divine: With conscience by the world unstaManedJesus Christ be praised! Shall praise His name for vict'ry Rainheis th'eternal song through all the ages long, May Jesus Christ be praised!

4.

"All praise to You, creator Lord! 44. 44. Morning Has Broken All praise to You, eternal Word! All praise to You, O Spirit wise! "edit We sing as daylight fills the skies.

43. 43. When Morning Gilds the Skies

edit

May Jesus Christ be praised! May Jesus Christ be praised!

Morning has broken like the first morning, Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.

Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning! Praise for the springing fresh from the Word!

2.

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven, When morning gilds the skies my heart awaking cries. Like the first dewfall on the first grass. Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden, Alike at work and prayer, to Jesus I repair: Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Whene'er the sweet church bell peals over hill and dell', Eden saw play!

More I was Christ was in all.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning born of the one light Eden saw play! May Jesus Christ praised! Praise with elation, Praise every morning, O hark to what it sings, as joyously it rings condition of the new day! May Jesus Christ be praised!

45. 45. Open Now Thy Gates

The night becomes as day when from Oth **Beauty** we say:

May Jesus Christ be praised!

The powers of darkness fear when this sweet chant they hear:

May Jesus Christ be praised!

Open now thy gates of beauty, Zion, let me enter there,

4.

3.

Where my soul in joyful duty The night is coming on! Waits for God Who answers prayer. Within my heart a welcome guest, Oh, how blessèd is this place, Within my home abide; Filled with solace, light, and grace!

Refrain: 2.

Gracious God, I come before Thee, O Savior, stay this night with me; Behold, 'tis eventide! Come Thou also unto me; Where we find Thee and adore Thee, O Savior, stay this night with me; There a heav'n on earth must be. Behold, 'tis eventide. To my heart, oh, enter Thou, Let it be Thy temple now!

3. Abide with me, 'tis eventide! Here Thy praise is gladly chanted, Thy walk today with me Here Thy seed is duly sown; Has made my heart within me burn, Let my soul, where it is planted, As I communed with Thee. Bring forth precious sheaves aloneThy earnest words have filled my soul So that all I hear may be And kept me near Thy side; Fruitful unto life in me.

Refrain: 4.

Thou my faith increase and quickenQ Savior, stay this night with me; Let me keep Thy gift divine, Behold, 'tis eventide! Howsoe'er temptations thicken; O Savior, stay this night with me; May Thy Word still o'er me shine Behold, 'tis eventide. As my guiding star through life, As my comfort in my strife.

And lone will be the night, Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee If I cannot commune with Thee, Let Thy will be done indeed; Nor find in Thee my light. May I undisturbed draw near Thee The darkness of the world, I fear, While Thou dost Thy people feed. Would in my home abide; Here of life the fountain flows;

46. '46. Abide With Me, 'Tis Eventide'

Here is balm for all our woes.

Refrain:

O Savior, stay this night with me; Behold, 'tis eventide! O Savior, stay this night with me; Behold, 'tis eventide.

Abide with me, 'tis eventide!

edit

47. '47. God, Who Made the Abide with me, 'tis eventide! Earth and Heaven' The day is past and gone; The shadows of the evening fall; edit

1. God, who made the earth and heaven3. Darkness and light: You the day for work have given, FSoromrefstonthesntigetlight of day May Your angel guards defend us, Shall forever pass away; Slumber sweet Your mercy send us, Then, from sin and sorrow free, Holy dreams and hopes attend us All through the night.

Take us, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

2. And when morn again shall call us May we still, what-e'er befall us, edfour will obey. From the pow'r of evil hide us, In the narrow pathway guide us, Never be Your smile denied us All through the day.

49. '49. Savior, Breathe an Evening Blessing

3. Guard us waking, guard us sleeping, And, when we die, O Lord, do not forsake us,

Savior, breathe an evening blessing, Ere repose our spirits seal; Sin and want we come confessing; Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.

May we in Your mighty keeping All peaceful lie.

Though the night be dark and dreary, when the trumpet call shall wake us, Then, Darkness cannot hide from Thee; But to reign in glory take us with You on high.

Watchest where Thy people be.

4. Holy Father, throned in heaven, All holy Son, Though destruction walk around us. Holy Spirit, freely given, Blest Three in Une: Grant us grace, we now implore You Though the arrow past us fly,
Till we lay our crowns before You Angel guards from Thee Surround us,
And in worthier strains adore You We are safe if Thou art nigh.

48. 48. Softly Now the Light of Day

edit

1. Softly now the light of day Fades upon out sight away: Free from care, from labor free, Lord, we would commune with Thee. 1.

2. Thou, whose allpervading eye Nought escapes, without, within, Pardon each infirmity, Open fault, and secret sin.

Should swift death this night o're-take us, And our couch become our tomb, May the morn of glory wake us, Clad in light and deathless bloom.

50. 50. Abide With Me

edit

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.

2.

Swift to its close ebbs out life'sHollattlecollary; holy, Lord God of Hosts! Earth's joys grow dim; its gloriesHparsenawad; earth are full of Thee! Change and decay in all around I skeaven and earth are praising Thee, O Thou who changest not, abide with merd most high!

3. 3.

I need Thy presence every passing Whom're the deepening shadows fall, What but Thy grace can foil the tellipatetr's fplower? enfolding all, Who, like Thyself, my guide and stallyrocameh base glory and the grace Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abitheewsitarsethat veil Thy face, Our hearts ascend.

4.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no Beittæinness.

Where is death's sting? Where, graWeelythyolvicthoorlyf, Lord God of Hosts! I triumph still, if Thou abide withemeen and earth are full of Thee!

> Heaven and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high!

51. 51. Day Is Dying in the West

edit

When forever from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of angels, on our eyes Let eternal morning rise

Day is dying in the west;

Heaven is touching earth with restAnd shadows end.

Wait and worship while the night

Sets the evening lamps alight

Through all the sky.

Refrain:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are full of Thee! Heaven and earth are praising Thee,

Refrain:

O Lord most high! Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!

Heaven and earth are full of Thee! Heaven and earth are praising Thee 52. 52. Now the Day Is Over

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.

edit

Now the day is over, night is drawing nigh, Shadows of the evening steal across the sky.

Father, give the weary, calm and sweet repose; With Thy tenderest blessing

Refrain:

3. Now e'er day fadeth quite, Through the long night watches, We see the evening light, may thine angels spread Our wonted hymn outpouring; Father of might unknown, Their white wings above me, watching round my bed. Thee His incarnate Son, And Holy Spirit adoring. 53. 53. All Praise to Thee 3. edit To Thee of right belongs All praise of holy songs, O Son of God, life giver; All praise to thee, my God, this n for all the blessings of the light!

Your was A keep me King of kings The world doth glorify Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, And shall exalt forever. beneath thine own almighty wings. 55. '55. Jesus, Tender Shep-2. Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Sonherd, Hear Me' the ill that I this day have done, edit that with the world, myself, and thee I, ere I sleep, at peace may be. Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me, 3. Bless Thy little lamb tonight; O may my soul on thee repose, Through the darkness be Thou near me; and with sweet sleep mine eyelids wdatosme, my sleep till morning light. sleep that may me more vigorous make to serve my God when I awake. All this day Thy hand has led me, And I thank Thee for Thy care; Praise God, from whom all blessing should be clothed me, warmed and fed me; praise him, all creatures here belbisten to my evening prayer. praise him above, ye heavenly host; praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost56. **56.** The Day Thou Gavest 54. 54. O Gladsome Light edit edit 1. 1. The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended; the darkness falls at Thy behest; O gladsome light, Of God the Father's face, to Thee our morning hymns ascended; The eternal splendour wearing; Thy praise shall hallow now our rest. Celestial, holy, blest, Our Saviour, Jesus Christ, 2. Joyful in Thine appearing. We thank Thee that Thy church, unsleeping

2.

May our eyelids close.

while earth rolls onward into ligh 58. '58. Hark, the Vesper through all the world her watch is Heening's Stealing' and rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island Hark! the vesper hymn is stealing the dawn leads on another day, O'er the waters soft and clear; the voice of prayer is never silentubilate, Jubilate, Jubilate, nor die the strains of praise awayAmen.

So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall n_{Nearer} yet, and nearer pealing, like earth's proud empires, pass and t it breaks upon the ear. Thy kingdom stands, and grows foreyer late, Jubilate, Jubilate, till all Thy creatures own Thy swaymen.

57. 57. Now All the Woods Are Sleeping

edit

1. Now all the woods are sleeping, And night and stillness creeping O'er city, man, and beast; But thou, my heart, awake thee, To pray'r awhile be take thee, And praise thy Maker ere thou rest2

My Jesus, stay Thou by me, And let no foe come nigh me, Safe sheltered by Thy wing; But would the foe alarm me, O let him never harm me, But still Thine angels round me sing!

3. My loved ones, rest securely, From every peril surely Our God will guard your heads; And happy slumbers send you, And bid His hosts attend you, And golden armed watch o'er your beds.

59. 59. Great Our Joy as Now We Gather

edit

Great our joy as now we gather Where the Master makes us one: Where we worship God the Father Thro' the Spirit of His Son. All who search for His church Find it where His will is done.

Precious is the tie that binds us To our God when faith grows cold; Precious all that now reminds us He is still our safe stronghold. Faithful love serves to prove Here the Shepherd has His fold.

May we learn from Christ's example How to use this house of prayer:

He who loved and cleansed His temple Wants us all to worship there. God the Son shuts out none:

In His kingdom all may share.

Lord, inspire us with Your vision wait the coming of his Spirit Of a world which must be won! Glorious is the church's mission, Long endeavoured, scarce begun! Faithful now - this is how God's eternal will is done.

60. 60. Blessed Jesus at Thy Word

edit

1.

Blessed Jesus, at Thy word, We have gathered all to hear Thee; Here our children find a welcome By Thy teachings sweet and holy,

2. All our knowledge, sense, and sight to believe and to adore. Lie in deepest darkness shrouded; Till Thy Spirit breaks our night, $_4$. With His beams of truth unclouded. Lord of all, Church and Kingdom, He alone to God canst win us, He who works all good within us.

Glorious Lord, Thy self impart! Light of light, from God proceeding, who cannot live without you, Open Thou our ears and heart Help us, by Thy Spirit's pleading Hear the cry Thy people raises!

61. '61. God Is Here!'

edit

1.

God is here as we his people meet to offer praise and prayer, may we find in fuller measure what it is in Christ we share. Here, as in the world around us, all our varied skills and arts

into open minds and hearts.

Here are symbols to remind us of our lifelong need of grace; here are table, font and pulpit; here the Word has central place. Here in honesty of preaching, here in silence, as in speech, here in newness and renewal, God the Spirit comes to each.

By Thy word our hearts were stirred, in the Shepherd's flock and fold. Now to seek and love and fear Thee Here, as bread and wine are taken, Christ sustains us, as of old. Let us learn to love Thee solely. Here the servants of the Servant seek in worship to explore what it means in daily living

> in an age of change and doubt, keep us faithful to the Gospel, help us work your purpose out. Here, in this day's dedication, all we have to give, receive: we adore you! We believe!

Hear, and bless our prayer and pra62es!62. How Lovely Is Thy Dwelling Place

edit

How lovely is Thy dwelling place, O Lord of hosts to me! The tabenacles of Thy grace How pleasant, Lord, they be!

My thirsty soul longs ardently,

Yea, faints Thy courts to see; My very heart and flesh cry out, O living God, for Thee.

Behold the sparrow findeth out A house where-in to rest; The swallow also, for herself Provided hath a nest.

Ev'n Thine own altars, where she safe Her young ones forth may bring, O Thou, almighty Lord of hosts, Who art my God and King.

5.

Blest are they in Thy house that They ever give Thee praise. In whose heart are Thy ways.

63. '63. O Come, Let Us Sing to the Lord'

edit

1.

O come, let us sing to the Lord, Come let us every one A joyful noise make to the Rock Of our salvation.

2.

Let us before His presence come With glad and thankful voice; And make a joyful noise.

3.

For God, a great God and great King, Above all gods, He is;

The depths of earth are in His hanklefrain:

The strength of hills is His.

4.

To Him the ocean vast belongs, For He the sea did make; The dry land also from His hands, Its form at first did take.

5.

O come, bow down and worship Him, And kneeling, humbly pray, Come to our Maker and our God, And hear His voice today.

'64. Lord, Dismiss Us With Thy Blessing'

edit

1.

Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing; fill our hearts with joy and peace; Blest is the man whose strength Thou art. triumph in redeeming grace. O refresh us, O refresh us, traveling through this wilderness.

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 the truth may we be found.

65. 65. God Be With You

edit

1.

Let us sing psalms of praise to HiGhod be with you till we meet again; By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep securely fold you; God be with you till we meet again.

> 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 God be with you till we meet again; By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep securely fold you: God be with you till we meet again. God be with you till we meet again; 'Neath His wings securely hide you2. Daily manna still provide you; God be with you till we meet again; God be with you till we meet againNeath His wings securely hide you, Daily manna still provide you: God be with you till we meet again. Refrain: Till we meet, till we meet, 3. Till we meet at Jesus' feet; God be with you till we meet again; Till we meet, till we meet, When life's perils thick confound you, God be with you till we meet againPut His arms unfailing round you: God be with you till we meet again. 3. God be with you till we meet again4. When life's perils thick confound Good; be with you till we meet again; Put His arms unfailing round you; Keep love's banner floating o'er you, God be with you till we meet againSmite death's threatening wave before you: God be with you till we meet again. Refrain: 66. 66. God Be With You Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Jesus' feet; edit Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet again1. God be with you till we meet again; By His counsels guide, uphold you, God be with you till we meet againWith His sheep securely fold you: Keep love's banner floating over youd be with you till we meet again. Strike death's threatening wave before you; God be with you till we meet again2. God be with you till we meet again; Neath His wings securely hide you, Refrain: Till we meet, till we meet, Daily manna still provide you: Till we meet at Jesus' feet; God be with you till we meet again. Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet again3. God be with you till we meet again; When life's perils thick confound you, 66. 66. God Be With You Put His arms unfailing round you: God be with you till we meet again. edit

1.

4.

God be with you till we meet again n our way rejoicing Keep love's banner floating o'er yas, we forward move, Smite death's threatening wave befinerarkem:to our praises, God be with you till we meet againO blest God of love!

67. '67. O Lord, Now Let Your Servant'

edit

1. O Lord, now let Your servant Depart in heav'nly peace, For I have seen the glory Of Your redeeming grace: A light to lead the Gentiles

Unto Your holy hill, The glory of Your people, Your chosen Israel.

2. Then grant that I may follow Your $\overset{\text{O}}{\text{gleam}}$, $\overset{\text{dod of love!}}{\text{od of love!}}$ O glorious Light,

Till earthly shadows scatter, And faith is changed to sight; Till raptured saints shall gather Upon that shining shore,

Where Christ, the blessed Day star Shall light them evermore.

68. 68. On Our Way Rejoicing

edit

On our way rejoicing Gladly let us go; Conquer'd hath our Leader, Vanquish'd is the foe. Christ without, our safety; Christ within, our joy; Who, if we be faithful, Can our hope destroy?

Refrain:

Unto God the Father Joyful songs we sing, Unto God the Savior Thankful hearts we bring, Unto God the Spirit Bow we and adore, On our way rejoicing Now and evermore.

Refrain:

On our way rejoicing As we forward move, Hearken to our praises,

69. '69. Lord, Make Us More Holv'

edit

Lord, make us more holy; Lord, make us more holy; Lord, make us more holy Until we meet again.

2. Lord, make us more faithful; Lord, make us more faithful; Lord, make us more faithful Until we meet again.

3. Lord, make us more humble; Lord, make us more humble; Lord, make us more humble Until we meet again.

4.

Lord, make us more loving; Lord, make us more loving; Lord, make us more loving Until we meet again. Like Jesus, the Saviour, Until we meet again.

Come, and Thy people bless, And give Thy Word success; Spirit of holiness, On us descend!

70. 70. Praise Ye the Father

edit

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!

Praise ye the Savior, great is the compassion, Thy sovereign majesty Graciously cares He for His chosen people; Young men and maidens, ye old men and to children, the compassion, and to children, and to compare the compassion. Praise ye the Savior! Love and adore!

In this glad hour: Thou who almighty art, Now rule in every heart,

Come, holy Comforter, Thy sacred witness bear,

To Thee, great One in Three,

And to eternity

Eternal praises be,

2.

Praise ye the Spirit, comforter of 70sr 2. Creator of the Stars Sent of the Father and the Son to hersight Praise ye the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, Praise the Eternal Three! edit

3.

71. 71. **Almighty King**

edit

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!

Come, Thou incarnate Word, Gird on Thy mighty sword, Our prayer attend;

Come Thou Creator of the stars of night, Thy people's everlasting light, O Christ, Thou Saviour of us all, We pray Thee, hear us when we call.

> 2. At the great name of Jesus, now All knees must bend, all hearts must bow; And things celestial Thee shall own, And things terrestrial, Lord alone.

3. To God the Father, God the Son, And God the Spirit, Three in One, Laud, honour, might, and glory be From age to age eternally. Amen.

73. '73. Holy, Holy, Holy' Not a surge of worry, not a shade of care, Not a blast of hurry touch the spirit there. edit 1. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almight gfrain: Early in the morning our song shalltayed &BoThlehovah, hearts are fully blessed Holy, holy, merciful and mighinding, as He promised, perfect peace and rest. ~~God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!~~ Every joy or trial falleth from above, 2. Holy, holy, holy! Angels adore The Traced upon our dial by the Sun of Love; Casting down their golden crowns a would the stally stally all for us to do. Thousands and ten thousands worshiphaywwheftrusthiem, wholly find Him wholly true. Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be. Refrain: Stayed upon Jehovah, hearts are fully blessed Holy, holy, holy! though the darknesigdinge There promised, perfect peace and rest. Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see; Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee Wonder of It All Perfect in power, in love, and purity. 4. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almight !! All Thy works shall praise Thy nam Thein's athn wandeskof amos to at evening, Holy, holy, holy; merciful and mights! wonder as sunrise I see; ~~God in three Persons, blessed Trantithe wonder of wonders that thrills my soul Is the wonder that God loves me. 74. 74. Like a River Glorious Refrain: edit O, the wonder of it all! The wonder of it all! 1. Like a river glorious, is God's pelfustttpetakienk that God loves me. Over all victorious, in its brightOinthreamsender of it all! Perfect, yet it floweth, fuller even wanter of it all! Perfect, yet it groweth, deeper alJusthetwayhink that God loves me. Refrain: Stayed upon Jehovah, hearts are full erelssted wonder of springtime and harvest, Finding, as He promised, perfect pEncesland theststars, the sun; But the wonder of wonders that thrills my soul Is the wonder that's only begun. 2.

Never foe can follow, never traitod, sthedwonder of it all!

Hidden in the hollow of His blesseRdefnamin:

The wonder of it all! Just to think that God loves me. O, the wonder of it all! The wonder of it all! Just to think that God loves me.

76. 76. O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

edit

O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my weary soul in thee; I give thee back the life I owe, that in thine ocean depths its flow may richer, fuller be.

2. O Light that followest all my way, With might it strengthens me. I yield my flickering torch to thee; my heart restores its borrowed ray, that in they sunshine's blaze its day may brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain For God so loved us I cannot close my heart to thee; I trace the rainbow thru the rain, For God so loved us, and feel the promise is not vain, that morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head, I dare not ask to fly from thee; I lay in dust life's glory dead, and from the ground there blossoms loves even me. red life that shall endless be.

77. 77. O Love of God Most Full

edit

1. O love of God most full, O love of God most free, Come warm my heart, come fill my soul, Come lead me unto Thee.

Warm as the glowing sun So shines Thy love on me, It wraps me 'round with kindly care, It draws me unto Thee.

3. The wildest sea is calm, The tempest brings no fear, The darkest night is full of light, Because Thy love is near.

O love of God most full, O love of God most free, It warms my heart, it fills my soul,

78. 78. For God So Loved Us

edit

He sent the Savior: and loves me too.

Refrain: Love so unending! I'll sing His praises, God loves His children,

He sent the Savior, the blest Redeemer; He sent the Savior to set me free.

Refrain:

Love so unending! I'll sing His praises, God loves His children, loves even me.

He bade me welcome, O word of mercy; He bade me welcome, O voice divine.

Refrain:

Love so unending! I'll sing His praises, God loves His children, loves even me.

Glory and honor, O Love eternal, To Him be given while life shall last.

Refrain:

Love so unending! I'll sing His praises, God loves His children, loves even me.

79. '79. O Love of God, How Strong and True!'

edit

O love of God, how strong and trueSo full of evil and of good, Eternal, and yet ever new; Uncomprehended and unbought,

2.

O love of God, how deep and great, Far deeper than man's deepest hate3.

Self-fed, self-kindled like the li@httgrld of time's far-stretching years!

Changeless, eternal, infinite.

3.

We read thee best in Him who cam To bear for us the cross of shame; Sent by the Father from on high, Our life to live, our death to die.

We read thy power to bless and save, E'en in the darkness of the grave; Still more in resurrection light We read the fullness of thy might.

5.

O love of God, our shield and stay Through all the perils of our way! Eternal love, in thee we rest, Forever safe, forever blest.

80. 80. O World of God

edit

1.

O world of God, so vast and strange, Profound and wonderful and fair, Beyond the utmost reach of thought, But not beyond a Father's care! We are not strangers on this earth Whirling amid the suns of space; We are God's children, this our home, With those of every clime and race.

O world of man where life is lived, So strangely mingling joy and pain, So needful that the god shall reign! It is this world that God has loved, Beyond all knowledge and all thoughtd goodness was its Maker's plan, The promise of God's triumph is His coming in a Son of Man.

There was a day when time stood st821,'82. Before Jehova's Aw-A central moment when there rose ful Throne'

A cross upon a cruel hill;
In pain and death love's power was editen,
The mystery of time revealed,
The wisdom of the ways of God,
Before Jehovah's awful throne,
The grace through which man's hurtyesnations; bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create, and He destroy.

81. 81. Though I Speak With Tongues

edit

His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
and when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to His fold again.

1.

Though I speak with tongues of men and angels, heavens our voices raise;
Though I have the prophet's gift, high as the heavens our voices raise;
Though I hold the keys to hidden knowledge, with her ten thousand tongues, shall fill His courts with sounding praise.
Though my faith can mountains shift;
Without love I am no better,
Without love it's all for naught;
Lord, You spent Your life in loving others:
What this means I would be taught. Firm as a rock His truth shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

Love is patient, knows no envy,

Never gloats when others sin;

83. 83. O Worship the King

Love is never glad to see injustice, edit

Always wants the truth to win.

There's no end to love's endurance;

There's no test it cannot face;

Lord, You spent Your life in loving graderfully sing His wonderful love;

I shall fail without Your grace. Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

3.

Though there'll be an end to hidden knowledge,

Visions, raptures, prophecy: 0 tell of His might, 0 sing of His grace, Faith and hope and love shall lastwforeverbe is the light, whose canopy space, Love the greatest of the three. His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form, Without love I am no better, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm. Without love it's all for naught;

Lord, You gave Your life in saving3others:

What this means I would be taught. Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?

It breathes in the air, it shines Instanenlapphotinted limits keep; It streams from the hills, it descendes atout when prime, cry to Thee And sweetly distills in the dew and other area in peril on the sea.

4. 2.

Frail children of dust, and feebleOaSafranit, whose almighty word
In Thee do we trust, nor find TheeThte Winds, and waves submissive heard,
Thy mercies how tender, how firm twhthehealehedst on the foaming deep,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, andAffdrieandm amid its rage didst sleep;

84. 84. God the Omnipotent On the sea.

edit

1. O Sacred Spirit, who didst brood
God the Omnipotent! King, who ordaines the chaos dark and rude,
Great winds Thy clarions, the lightnings Thy sword and rumult cease,
Show forth Thy pity on high where
Give to us peace, O most merciful Thouse in peril on the sea.

God the all merciful! earth hath försaken

Thy precepts holy, and slighted Thy word;

Bid not Thy wrath in its terrors awaken;

Give to us peace, 0 most merciful Lord.

Protect them wheresoe'er they go;

3. And ever let there rise to Thee
God the all righteousness One! man hath defied Thee;
Yet to eternity standeth Thy word;
Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry 6 eside Thee; Great Thou Art
Prosper the right, O most merciful Lord.

edit

4.
So shall we render Thee thankful devotion,
O Lord my God
For Thy deliverance from peril and sword, my God
Singing in chorus from ocean to ocean,
"Thine is the power and the glory, O Lord."
I see the stars

85. '85. Eternal Father, I hear the rolling thunder Thy power throughout the universe displayed Strong to Save'

edit

Refrain:

1. Then sings my soul Eternal Father, strong to save, My Saviour God to Thee Whose arm doth bind the restless whome, great Thou art Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep How great Thou art

Then sings my soul My Saviour God to Thee How great Thou art How great Thou art

2. When through the woods And forest glades I wander

When I look down From lofty mountain grandeur

And see the brook and feel the genHdw preateThou art

Refrain:

Then sings my soul My Saviour God to Thee How great Thou art How great Thou art Then sings my soul My Saviour God to Thee How great Thou art How great Thou art

3.

And when I think That God His Son not sparing Sent Him to die I scarce can take Het wilmo calls the earth to order That on the Cross My burden gladly bearing He bled and died to take away my s2n.

Refrain:

Then sings my soul My Saviour God to Thee How great Thou art How great Thou art Then sings my soul My Saviour God to Thee How great Thou art How great Thou art

4. When Christ shall come With shouts of acclamation And take me home What joy shall fill my heart Then I shall bow In humble adoration And then proclaim "My God, how great Thou art!"

Refrain:

And hear the birds sing sweetly in Thteme sines my soul My Saviour God to Thee How great Thou art

Then sings my soul My Saviour God to Thee How great Thou art How great Thou art

87. 87. God Who Spoke in the Beginning

edit

1.

God who spoke in the beginning, Forming rock and shaping spar, Set all life and growth in motion, Earthly world and distant star; Is the ground of what we are.

3.

God who spoke thro' men and nations, Thro' events long past and gone, Showing still today His purpose, Speaks supremely through His Son; He who calls the earth to order Gives His word and it is done.

God whose speech becomes incarnate -Christ is servant, Christ is Lord -Calls us to a life of service, Heart and will to action stirred; He who uses man's obedience

Has the first and final word.

88. 88. I Sing the Migthy Power of God

edit

1. I sing the almighty power of God, that made the mountains rise, that spread the flowing seas abroad; dwelling place, how fair!

and built the lofty skies. I sing the wisdom that ordained

the sun to rule the day; and all the stars obey.

2.

I sing the goodness of the Lord, who filled the earth with food, who formed the creatures thru the Word, and then pronounced them good. 90. Eternal God, Whose and then pronounced them good. Lord, how thy wonders are displaye Power Upholds' where'er I turn my eye,

if I survey the ground I tread, or gaze upon the sky!

There's not a plant or flower belo but makes thy glories known, by order from thy thrown; and everywhere that we can be, thou, God, art present there.

89. Let All on Earth Their Voices Raise

edit

1.

Let all on earth their voices raise, To sing the great Jehovah's praise 4; And bless His holy name:

His glory let the people know, His wonders to the nations show, His saving grace proclaim.

2.

He framed the globe; He built the sky; He made the shining worlds on high, And reigns in glory there: His beams are majesty and light; His beauties, how divinely bright!

З.

Come, the great day, the glorious hour, the moon shines full at God's command, earth shall feel His saving power, All nations fear His name; Then shall the race of men confess The beauty of His holiness, His saving grace proclaim.

edit

1.

Eternal God, whose power upholds Both flower and flaming s To whom there is no here nor there, No time, no near nor i No alien race, no foreign shore, No child unsought, unknow and clouds arise, and tempests blow,

while all that borrows life from thee 0 God of truth, whom science seeks And reverent souls ador Illumine every earnest mind Of every clime and shore: Dispel the gloom of error's night, Of ignorance and fear, Until true wisdom from above Shall make life's pathway cle

O God of beauty, oft revealed In dreams of human art, In speech that flows to melody, In holiness of heart: Teach us to ban al ugliness, And all disharmony, Till all shall know the loveliness Of lives made fair and

O God of righteousness and grace, Seen in the Christ, Your Whose life and death reveal Your face, By whom Your will w Help us to spread Your gracious reign Till greed and hate And kindness dwell in human hearts, And all the earth find

91. 91. Ye Watchers and Ye 92. '92. This Is My Father's Holy Ones World'

edit edit 1. This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears all nature sings, and round me rings the music of the spheres. Ye watchers and ye holy ones, This is my Father's world: Bright seraphs, cherubim and throngs rest me in the thought Raise the glad strain, Alleluia! of rocks and trees, of skies and seas; Cry out, dominions, princedoms, powershand the wonders wrought. Virtues, archangels, angels' choirs: 2. This is my Father's world, Refrain: the birds their carols raise, Alleluia! Alleluia! the morning light, the lily white, Alleluia! Alleluia! declare their maker's praise. Alleluia! This is my Father's world: he shines in all that's fair; in the rustling grass I hear him pass; he speaks to me everywhere. O higher than the cherubim, More glorious than the seraphim, Lead their praises, Alleluia! This is my Father's world. Thou bearer of th'eternal Word, O let me ne'er forget Most gracious, magnify the Lord. that though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ruler yet. This is my Father's world: Refrain: why should my heart be sad? Alleluia! Alleluia! The Lord is King; let the heavens ring! Alleluia! Alleluia! God reigns; let the earth be glad! Alleluia! 93. 93. All Things Bright O friends, in gladness let us singand Beautiful Supernal anthems echoing, edit Alleluia! Alleluia! To God the Father, God the Son, 1. And God the Spirit, Three in One. Each little flow'r that opens Each little bird that sings Refrain: He made their glowing colours Alleluia! Alleluia! He made their tiny wings. Alleluia! Alleluia!

2.

Alleluia!

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 He made them, every 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.

94. 94. Nature With Open Volume Stands

edit

1. Nature with open volume stands, To spread its Maker's praise abroad:
Through each wonder of fair days And every labor of His hands Shows something worthy of our God

2. But in the grace that rescued us His brightest form of glory shines; In His grace of glad new birth 'Tis fairest drawn upon the cross We must seek revival. In precious blood and crimson lines.

96. 96. The Spacious Firma-

Here His whole name appears complement Nor wit can guess, nor reason prove, Which of the letters best is writ, edit The pow'r, the wisdom, or the love,

4. We would forever speak His name In sounds to mortal ears unknown, Their great Original proclaim. With angels join to praise the $Lamp_h$, unwearied sun from day to day

95. 95. Spring Has Now Unwrapped the Flowers

edit

1. Spring has now unwrapped the flowers, Day is fast reviving, Life in all her growing powers Towards the light is striving: Gone the iron touch of cold, Winter time and frost time, Seedlings, working through the mould, Now make up for lost time.

2. Herb and plant that winter long, Slumbered at their leisurek, Now be stirring, green and strong, Find in growth their pleasure: All the world with beauty fills, Gold the green enhacing; Flowers make glee among the hills, Set the meadows dancing.

God Himself expresses; Beauty follows all His ways, As the world He blesses: So, as He renews the earth, Artist without rival,

The spacious firmament on high, With all the blue, ethereal sky, And spangled heavens, a shining frame, And worship at His Father's throneDoes his Creator's power display,

And publishes to every land The work of an almighty hand

4. Give us to know Your truth; but more, The strength to do Your will; Until the love our souls adore

Soon as the evening shades prevailShall all our being fill. The moon takes up the wondrous tale; And nightly to the listening earth98. '98. Can You Count the Repeats the story of her birth; While all the stars that round her burn, And all the planets in their turn, edit Confirm the tidings as they roll,

3. Move round the dark terrestrial ball? What though no real voice nor sound. With His eyes that never slumber; 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.

97. 97. Lord of the Boundless Curves of Space

edit

- 1. Lord of the boundless curves of space

 He hath named them every one. And time's deep mystery, To Your creative might we trace All nature's energy.
- Your mind conceived the galaxy, Each atom's secret planned, And every age of history Your purpose, Lord, has spanned.
- Yours is the image stamped on man, 99. God Will Take Care Though marred by man's own sin; And Yours the liberating plan Again his soul to win.

And spread the truth from pole to bole can you count the stars that brightly Twinkle in the midnight sky? Can you count the clouds, so lightly od, the Lord, doth mark their number He hath made every one, He hath made them every one.

> Can you count the wings now flashing In the sunshine's golden light? Can you count the fishes splashing In the cooling waters bright? God, the Lord, a name hath given, To all creatures under heaven; He hath named them every one,

Do you know how many children Rise each morning blithe and gay? Can you count their jolly voices, Singing sweetly day by day? God hears all the happy voices, In their merry songs rejoices; And He loves them, every one, And He loves them, every one.

of You

edit

1.

Be not dismayed whate'er betide, God will take care of you, God will take care of you; beneath his wings of love abide, he will take care of you, God will take care of you.

through every day, o'er all the way; God will take care of you.

Refrain:

100. 100. Great Is Thy

Faithfulness God will take care of you,

through every day, o'er all the way,it

he will take care of you,

God will take care of you.

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father; There is no shadow of turning with Thee;

2. Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;

Through days of toil when heart doth Thad , hast been, Thou forever will be.

God will take care of you;

when dangers fierce your path assail,

God will take care of you.

Refrain:

Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!

Refrain: Morning by morning new mercies I see. God will take care of you, All I have needed Thy hand hath provided; through every day, o'er all the wayreat is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me! he will take care of you,

God will take care of you.

2.

God will take care of you; nothing you ask will be denied, God will take care of you.

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest, All you may need he will provide, Sun, moon and stars in their courses above Join with all nature in manifold witness To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Refrain:

Refrain: Great is Thy faithfulness! God will take care of you, Great is Thy faithfulness! through every day, o'er all the walfgrning by morning new mercies I see. he will take care of you, All I have needed Thy hand hath provided; Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me! God will take care of you.

4. 3.

No matter what may be the test, God will take care of you; God will take care of you.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide; lean, weary one, upon his breast, Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow, Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Refrain: Refrain: Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness! All I have needed Thy hand hath provided; Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, wato me!

101. 101. Children of the **Heavenly Father**

edit

Children of the heavenly Father Safely in His bossom gather; Nestling bird nor star in heaven Such a refuge e'er was given.

In His holy love they flourish; In His mighty arms He bears them.

Neither life nor death shall ever in Ages Past' From the Lord His children sever; Unto them His grace He showeth, And their sorrows all He knoweth.

Your Protector never slumbers; At the will of your Defender Every foe-man must surrender.

Though He giveth or He taketh, God His children ne'er forsaketh; His the loving purpose solely To preserve them pure and holy.

102. 102. Unto the Hills

edit

Unto the hills around shall I lift4up my longing eyes?

O whence for me shall my salvation come, from whence arise From God the Lord doth come my certain aid, Morning by morning new mercies I skewm God the Lord, who heav'n and earth hath made.

> He will not suffer that thy foot be moved; safe shalt Thou No careless slumber shall His eyelids close, who keepeth t Behold our God, the Lord, He slumbereth ne'er, Who keepeth Israel in His holy care.

> Jehovah is Himself thy keeper true, thy changeless shade. Jehovah they defense on thy right hand Himself hath made. And thee no sun by day shall ever smite, No moon shall harm thee in the silent night.

4. From every evil shall He keep thy soul, from every sin; God His own doth tend and nourish, Jehovah shall preserve thy going our, n thy coming in. Above thee watching, He, whom we adore., From all evil things He spares them Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, forevermore.

103. '103. O God, Our Help

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, Praise the Lord in joyful numbers, our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home!

> Under the shadow of thy throne, still may we dwell secure; sufficient is thine arm alone, and our defense is sure.

3. Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame, from everlasting, thou art God, to endless years the same.

A thousand ages, in thy sight, are like an evening gone; short as the watch that ends the night, before the rising sun.

5. O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come; be thou our guide while life shall In spires our choicest songs, and our eternal home!

104. 104. My Shepherd Will Supply My Need

edit

1. My Shepherd will supply my need, Jehovah is His name. In pastures fresh He makes me feedAnd Thy continued care; Beside the living stream. He brings my wand'ring spirit back What e'er we have and are, When I forsake His ways, And leads, me for His mercy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.

2.

When I walk through the shades of death, Thy presence is my stay; A word of Thy supporting breath Drives all my fears away. Thy hand in sight of all my foes Doth still my table spread; My cup with blessings overflows, Thine oil anoints my head.

3. The sure provisions of my God Attend me all my days; O may Thy house be mine abode And all my work be praise. There would I find a settled rest 3. While others go and come; No more a stranger or a guest, But like a child at home.

105. '105. Sing to the Great Jehovah's Praise'

1. Sing to the great Jehovah's praise! All praise to Him belongs; Who kindly lengthens out our days, Inspires our choicest songs.

2. His providence hath brought us through Another various year; We all, with vows and anthems new, Before our God appear, Before our God appear.

3. O God, Thy mercies past we own, To Thee presenting through Thy Son What e'er we have and are.

106. 106. Give to Our god **Immortal Praise**

Give to our God immortal praise; Mercy and truth are all His ways: Wonders of grace to God belong, Repeat His mercies in your song.

Give to the Lord of lords renown, The King of kings with glory crown: His mercies ever shall endure When lords and kings are known no more.

He sent His Son with power to save From guilt and darkness and the grave: Wonders of grace to God belong,

Repeat His mercies in your song. 1

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
4. that saved a wretch like me!

Thro' this vain world He guides our fines, was lost, but now am found; And leads us to His heav'nly seat; was blind, but now I see.

His mercies ever shall endure,

When this vain world shall be no more.

107. 107. God Moves in a Mysterious Way

And rides upon the storm.

and grace my fears relieved; how precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,

edit

3.

The Lord has promised good to me,
God moves in a mysterious way his word my hope secures;
His wonders to perform; he will my shield and portion be,
He plants His footsteps in the seas long as life endures.

4

Through many dangers, toils, and snares, Ye fearful saints, fresh courage takeave already come;
The clouds ye so much dread 'tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, Are big with mercy, and shall breakind grace will lead me home.
In blessings on your head.

5.

3. When we've been there ten thousand years, Judge not the Lord by feeble sensebright shining as the sun,
But trust Him for His grace; we've no less days to sing God's praise than when we first begun.
He hides a smiling face.

4.

His purposes will ripen fast, Unfolding every hour; The bud may have a bitter taste, But sweet will be the flower.

5.
Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

108. 108. Amazing Grace

edit

109. 109. Marvelous Grace

edit

Marvelous grace of our loving Lord.
Grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt!
Yonder on Calvary's mount outpoured

There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.

Refrain:

Grace, grace, God's grace, Grace that will pardon and cleanse within Grace, grace, God's grace, Grace that is greater than all our sin!

For Thy loving kindness we would love Thee more; And when clouds are drifting dark across the sky, 2. Then, the veil uplifting, father, be Thou nigh. Sin and despair, like the sea waves cold, Threaten the soul with infinite loss; Grace that is greater, yes, grace Wietwild never doubt Thee, tho' veil Thy light; Points to the Refuge, the mighty Christs.is dark without Thee, death with Thee is bright. Light of light, shine o'er us on our pilgrim way, Go Thou still before us to the endless day. Refrain: Grace, grace, God's grace, Grace that will pardon and cleanse 1111 1111. It Took a Miracle Grace, grace, God's grace, Grace that is greater than all our sin! 1. My Father is omnipotent Marvelous, infinite, matchless gradued that you can't deny; Freely bestowed on all who believeA God of might and miracles; You that are longing to see His faceis written in the sky. Will you this moment His grace receive? Refrain: Refrain: Grace, grace, God's grace, It took a miracle to put the stars in place; Grace that will pardon and cleanseI withook a miracle to hang the world in space. Grace, grace, God's grace, But when He saved my soul, Grace that is greater than all our Cseams and made me whole, It took a miracle of love and grace! 110. '110. God's Free Mercy Streameth' Though here His glory has been shown, edit We still can't fully see 1. The wonders of His might, His throne; God's free mercy streameth over aliTthe worthity. And His banner gleameth, By His church unfuried; Broad and deep and glorious, As the heaven above, Shines in might victorious His eteRrefinalnove. It took a miracle to put the stars in place; It took a miracle to hang the world in space. Summer suns are glowing over land Runt when, He saved my soul, Happy light is flowing, Bountiful and affsed; and made me whole, Everything rejoices in the mellow Ftaytsqok a miracle of love and grace! Earth's ten thousand voices swell the psalm of praise. 3. The Bible tells us of His power

Lord, upon our blindness thy pure Aradiwisseopowith, way through;

And every little bird and flower And Thy refreshing grace. Are testimonies, too.

Refrain:

For Thee, my God, the living God, It took a miracle to put the starsMintplasty soul doth pine: It took a miracle to hang the world winerspakeall I behold Thy face, But when He saved my soul, Thou Majesty divine? Cleansed and made me whole, It took a miracle of love and grac@!

2.

112. 112. Let Us With a Gladsome Mind

edit

Let us with a gladsome mind Praise the Lord, for He is kind: For His mercies shall endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.

He, with all commanding might, Filled the new made world with light: For His mercies shall endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.

3.

All things living He does feed; His full hand supplies their need: Which is more than liberty. For His mercies shall endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.

4.

Let us then with gladsome mind Praise the Lord, for He is kind: For His mercies shall endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.

113. 113. As Pants the Hart

edit

As pants the hart for cooling streams

When heated in the chase, If our love were but more simple, So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, We should take Him at His word;

Why restless, why cast down, my soul? Hope still, and thou shalt sing The praise of Him who is thy God, Thy health's eternal spring.

4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God whom we adore, Be glory, as it was, is now, And shall be evermore.

114. '114. There's a Wide-

ness' edit

There's a wideness, in God's mercy, like the wideness of the sea; There is mercy, with the Savior,

There is welcome, for the sinner, and more graces for the good; There is mercy, with the Savior, There is healing in His blood.

3.

For the love of God is broader Than the measure of man's mind. And the heart of the Eternal, is most wonderfully kind.

And our lives would be all sunshin 16. '116. Of the Father's In the sweetness of our Lord. Love Begotten'

edit

115. '115. O Come, O Come, Immanuel'

edit

1.

O come, O come, Emmanuel, And ransom captive Israel, That mourns in lonely exile here Until the Son of God appear.

Refrain:

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

2.

And order all things far and night And unwearied praises be. To us the path of knowledge show, And cause us in her ways to go.

Refrain:

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

3.

O come, Desire of nations, bind In one the hearts of all mankind; With eager prayers we greet, Bid Thou our sad divisions cease, And singing haste upon His road And be Thyself our King of Peace. His coming reign to meet.

Refrain:

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

1. Of the Father's love begotten, Ere the worlds began to be, He is Alpha and Omega, He the source, the ending He, Of the things that are, that have been, And that future years shall see,

2.

O ye heights of heaven adore Him; Angel hosts, His praises sing; Powers, dominions, bow before Him, And extol our God and King; Let no tongue on earth be silent, Every voice in concert ring, Evermore and evermore! Amen.

Evermore and evermore! Amen.

3.

Christ, to Thee with God the Father And, O Holy Ghost, to Thee, O come, Thou Wisdom from on high, Hymn and chant and high thanksgiving Honor, glory, and dominion, And eternal victory, Evermore and evermore! Amen.

117. 117. The Advent of Our God

edit

1.

The advent of our God

The everlasting Son Was born to make us free; And He a servant's form put on To gain our liberty.

3.

As Judge, on clouds of light, He soon will come again, His scattered people to unite With them in heaven to reign.

Praise to the incarnate Son Who comes to set us free, With Father, Spirit, ever one, To all eternity.

118. 118. The First Noel

edit

1. The first noel the angel did say Full reverently upon the knee, On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Refrain:

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel

2.

They looked up and say a star Shining in the east, beyond them far, Angels from the realms of glory, And to the earth it gave great light, And so it continued both day and night.

Refrain:

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel

4.

This star drew nigh to the northwest, O'er Bethlehem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and stay, Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Refrain:

Refrain:

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel

Then entered in those wise men three, Was to certain poor shepherds in fameddsffwere theyelayn His presence, In fields where they lay keeping theair sheet, and myrrh, and frankincense.

Refrain:

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel

119. 119. Angels From the Realms of Glory

edit

120. '120. There's a Song in the Air'

edit

1.

3. There's a song in the air! And by the light of that same starThere's a star in the sky! Three wise men came from country fabrere's a mother's deep prayer And to the earth it gave great lightd, a baby's low cry! And to follow the star wherever itAmenthe star rains its fire

while the beautiful sing, For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King!

There's a tumult of joy O'er the wonderful birth, For the virgin's sweet boy Is the Lord of the earth. Aye! the star rains its fire while the beautiful sing, For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King!

3. In the light of that star Lie the ages impearled; And that song from afar Has swept over the world. Every hearth is aflame and the beautiful sing In the homes of the nations that Jesus is King!

4. We rejoice in the light, And we echo the song That comes down through the night 2. From the heavenly throng. And we greet in His cradle our Savior and King!

121. '121. Go, Tell It On the Mountain'

edit

While shepherds kept their watching. O'er silent flocks by night, Behold throughout the heavens There shone a holy light.

2. The shepherds feared and trembled born that we no more may die,

When lo! Above the earth Rang out the angel chorus That hailed our Savior's birth.

3. Down in a lowly manger The humble Christ was born, And brought us God's salvation That blessed Christmas morn.

122. '122. Hark! the Herald Angels Sing'

edit

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new born King, peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!" Joyful, all ye nations rise, join the triumph of the skies; with th' angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!" Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new born King!"

Christ, by highest heaven adored; Aye! we shout to the lovely evange Chithety, birthegever lasting Lord; late in time behold him come, offspring of a virgin's womb. Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; hail th' incarnate Deity, pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel. Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new born King!"

> Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness! Light and life to all he brings, risen with healing in his wings. Mild he lays his glory by,

born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth. Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new born King!"

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed, The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head. The stars in the sky looked down where he lay, The little Lord Jesus asleep in the hay.

123. 123. As With Gladness Men of Old

edit

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.

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 Thy mercy seat.

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,

4.

Holy Jesus, every day Keep us in the narrow way; And, when earthly things are past Bring our ransomed souls at last Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

124. 124. Away in a Manger

edit

1.

2.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes, But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes. I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky And stay by my cradle til morning is nigh.

3.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay 'Close by me forever, and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear children in thy tender care, And take us to heaven, to live with Thee there.

125. 125. Joy to the World

edit

1.

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King; Let every heart prepare Him room, And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing, And heaven, and heaven and nature sing.

2.

Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns! Let men their songs employ; All our costliest treasures bring, While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, Christ, to Thee our heav'nly King. Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

3.

No more let sin and sorrow grow, 'Nor thorns infest the ground; He comes to make His blessings flow Where they need no star to guide, Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The glories of His righteousness,

And wonders of His love, And wonders this lower is Lord of all; And wonders, and wonders of His lower are winging angels singing,

126. 126. In the Bleak Midwinter

edit

1.
In the bleak midwinter
Frosty wind made moan;
Earth stood hard as iron,
Water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
Snow on snow,
In the bleak midwinter,
Long ago.

2.
Angels and archangels
May have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim
Thronged the air:
But His mother only
In her maiden bliss,
Worshipped the beloved
With a kiss.

3.
What can I give Him,
Poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd
I would bring a lamb;
If I were a wise man
I would do my part;
Yet what can I give Him?
Give my heart.

127. '127. Infant Holy, Infant Lowly'

edit

Infant holy, infant lowly, For His bed a cattle stall; Oxen lowing, little knowing Noels ringing, tidings bringing, Christ the babe is Lord of all, Christ the babe is Lord of all.

Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping Vigil till the morning new;
Saw the glory, heard the story,
Tidings of the gospel true;
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow,
Praises voicing greet the morrow,
Christ the babe was born for you,
Christ the babe was born for you.

128. '128. Break Forth, O Beauteous Heavenly Light'

edit

1.
Break forth, O beauteous heavenly light,
And usher in the morning;
Ye shepherds, shrink not with affright,
But hear the angel's warning.
This Child, now weak in infancy,
Our confidence and joy shall be,
The power of Satan breaking,
Our peace eternal making.

2.
Break forth, O beauteous heavenly light,
To herald our salvation;
He stoops to earth - the God of might,
Our hope and expectation.
He comes in human flesh to dwell,
Our God with us, Immanuel,
The night of darkness ending,
Our fallen race befriending.

129. 129. As It Fell Upon a Night

edit

1.

As it fell upon a night In the winter weather, Angels bright in starry height Began to sing together.

2.

Shepherds sleeping on the plain Woke to see the glory, All amazed they stood and gazed And heard the angels' story.

3.

Unto you a child is born In a manger lowly, Humble, He, yet born to be The King of Love most holy.

Happy angels from afar, Cease your singing never! In excelsis gloria! Forever and forever.

130. 130. It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

edit

1.

It came upon the midnight clear, That glorious song of old, From angels bending near the earth She bore to them a Savior, To touch their harps of gold: "Peace on the earth, goodwill to From heavens all gracious King!" The world in solemn stillness lay 132. '132. O Come, All Ye To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies thety.come, With peaceful wings unfurled; O'er all the weary world: Above its sad and lowly plains They bend on hovering wing, And ever o'er its Babel sounds

The blessed angels sing.

3.

O ye beneath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending low, Who toil along the climbing way With painful steps and slow; Look now, for glad and golden hours Come swiftly on the wing; Oh rest beside the weary road And hear the angels sing.

131. '131. Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming'

edit

1. Lo, how a rose e're blooming From tenderstem hath sprung, Of Jesse's lineage coming As men of old have sung. It came, a floweret bright, Amid the cold of winter When half spent was the night.

Isaiah 'twas foretold it, The Rose I have in mind, With Mary we beheld it, The virgin mother kind. To show God's love aright When half spent was the night.

Faithful'

edit

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, And still their heavenly music floatsome ye, O come ye to Bethlehem! Come and behold Him, born the King of angels! O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord!

O Jesus sweet, O Jesus mild. Sing, choirs of angels sing in exultation, O sing all ye citizens of heaven above! Glory to God, all glory in the highestsus sweet, O Jesus mild, O come, let us adore Him, O come, Tlectuussrtadboree Hsimi, mage undefiled. O come, let us adore Him, Christ, Limel Annerddur hearts with love's pure fire, That we may share Thy heart's desire. 3. O Jesus sweet, O Jesus mild. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning, Jesus, to Thee be all glory given; 4. Word of the Father, now in flesh appleasingsweet, O Jesus mild, O come, let us adore Him, O come, Hetpussationto Hasn, Thou hast willed. O come, let us adore Him, Christ, Wthat Lerdwe have belongs to Thee: O may we ever faithful be. O Jesus sweet, O Jesus mild. 133. 133. Now Is Born the Divine Christ Child edit 135. 135. O Little Town of Bethlehem He was born in a stable bare, On bed of straw how He sleeps so soundly, He was born in a stable bare, Let us worship and to Him bow. 1. O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie! 2. Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by Ages long since are past and gone, Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting Light; When the wise men foretold His coming, hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonig Ages long since are past and gone, When the wise men foretold His birth. For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above, 134. 134. O Jesus Sweet While mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wonder O morning stars together, proclaim the holy birth, edit And praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on eart O Jesus sweet, O Jesus mild, Thy Father's will hast Thou fulfilHew; silently, how silently, the wondrous Gift is giv'n; For Thou hast left Thy heavenly theod imparts to human hearts the blessings of His heav'r Our lowly state to make Thine own. No ear may hear His coming, but in this world of sin, Where meek souls will receive Him still, the dear Christ e O Jesus sweet, O Jesus mild. 2.

O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray;

With joy hast Thou the whole world our sin, and enter in, be born in us today. Thou comest down from heaven's half hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell;

To comfort us whom tears enthrall.0 come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel!

O Jesus sweet, O Jesus mild,

136. '136. Good Christians, O star of wonder, star of night, Now Rejoice'

edit

1. Good Christians, now rejoice, With heart, and soul, and voice; Give ye heed to what we say: Jesus Christ is born today; Ox and ass before Him bow, And He is in the manger now. Crist is born today! Crist is born today!

2. Good Christians, now rejoice, With heart, and soul, and voice; Now ye hear of endless bliss: Jesus Christ was born for this! He hath ope'd the heav'nly door, And we are blessed evermore. Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!

Good Christians, now rejoice, With heart, and soul, and voice; Now ye need not fear the grave: Jesus Christ was born to save! Calls you one and calls you all To gain His everlasting hall. Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!

137. 137. We Three Kings

edit

We three kings of Orient are; Bearing gifts we traverse afar Field and fountain, moor and mountain, with royal beauty bright, Following yonder star.

Star with royal beauty bright, Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to Thy perfect light.

2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him again, King forever, ceasing never Over us all to reign.

Refrain:

O star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright, Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to Thy perfect light.

Frankincense to offer have I; Incense owns a Deity nigh; Prayer and praising all men raising, Worship Him, God on high.

Refrain:

O star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright, Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to Thy perfect light.

4. Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume Breathes a life of gathering gloom: Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, Sealed in the stonecold tomb.

Refrain:

O star of wonder, star of night, Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to Thy perfect light.

Refrain:

5.

Glorious now behold Him arise, Follow, follow, King and God and sacrifice; Rise up shepherd, and follow. Alleluia, Alleluia! Follow the star of Bethlehem, Sounds through the earth and skiesRise up, shepherd, and follow.

Refrain:

O star of wonder, star of night, 139. 139. While Shepherds Star with royal beauty bright, Watched Their Flocks Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to Thy perfect light. edit

138. '138. Rise Up, Shepherd, and Follow'

edit

While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around.

1.

There's a star in the east on Christmas morn. "Fear nor!" said he- for mighty dread Rise up, shepherd, and follow. It will lead to the place and whereathse sand other btroubled mind-"Glad tidings of great joy I bring, Rise up, shepherd, and follow. To you and all mankind.

Refrain:

Rise up, shepherd, and follow. Rise up, shepherd, and follow. Follow, follow, Rise up shepherd, and follow. Follow the star of Bethlehem, Rise up, shepherd, and follow. 3.

Leave your sheep and leave your lambe, you, in David's town this day, Is born of David's line, Leave your ewes and leave your ramThe Savior who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign: 4.

"The heavenly Babe you there shall find To human view displayed, All meanly wrapped in swathing bands, And in a manger laid."

2.

If you take good heed to the $angel^5s$ words, Rise up, shepherd, and follow. You'll forget your flocks, you'll forget your herds, Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

Thus spake the seraph; and forth with Appeared a shining throng Of angels praising God on high, Who thus addressed their song:

Refrain:

lamble glory be to God on high, Leave your sheep and leave your And to the earth be peace; Rise up, shepherd, and follow. Leave your ewes and leave your ram Good will henceforth from heaven to men, Begin and never cease!" Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

6.

That should set Thy people free; edit But with mocking scorn, And with crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Calvary. 1. Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy kingly crown When Thou camest to earth for me; Refrain: But in Bethlehem's home O come to my heart, Lord Jesus, Was there found no room There is room in my heart for Thee. For Thy holy nativity. 5. When the heavens shall ring, Refrain: And the angels sing, O come to my heart, Lord Jesus, At Thy coming to victory, There is room in my heart for TheeLet Thy voice call me home, Saying, "Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee." Heaven's arches rang When the angels sang Refrain: Proclaiming Thy royal degree; O come to my heart, Lord Jesus, But of lowly birth There is room in my heart for Thee. Didst Thou come to earth, And in greatest humility. Refrain: My heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus, When Thou comest and callest for me. Refrain: O come to my heart, Lord Jesus, 141. '141. What Child Is There is room in my heart for Thee This? 3. edit The foxes found rest, And the birds their nest What child is this, who, laid to rest, In the shade of the forest tree; On Mary But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God, 142. 142. Angels We Have In the deserts of Galilee. Heard on High edit Refrain: O come to my heart, Lord Jesus, 1. There is room in my heart for TheeAngels we have heard on high Sweetly singing o'er the plains, 4. And the mountains in reply

 $140.\ 140.\ Thou\ Didst\ Leave$ Thou camest, O Lord,

Thy Throne

With the living word

Echoing their joyous strains.

Refrain:

Gloria, in excelsis Deo! Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

2.

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong? What the gladsome tidings be Which inspire your heavenly song? Christ, the Savior is born,

Refrain:

Gloria, in excelsis Deo! Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Come to Bethlehem and see

Christ Whose birth the angels singJesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

Come, adore on bended knee,

Silent night! holy night!

All is calm, all is bright

Round you virgin mother and Child,

Holy Infant so tender and mild,

Sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.

2.

Silent night! holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight, glories stream from heaven afar, heavenly hosts sing Alleluia;

Christ, the Savior is born.

Silent night! holy night! Son of God, love's pure light, Radiant beams from Thy holy face, with the dawn of redeeming grace,

Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,

Christ the Lord, the newborn King. 144. 144. O Sing a Song of Bethlehem

Refrain:

Gloria, in excelsis Deo! Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

4.

See Him in a manger laid, Whom the choirs of angels praise; From angels in the air: Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise. Fills all the world today;

Refrain:

Gloria, in excelsis Deo! Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

143. '143. Silent Night, Holy Night'

edit

1.

edit

1.

O sing a song of Bethlehem, Of shepherds watching there, And of the news that came to them The light that shone on Bethlehem

Of Jesus'birth and peace on earth The angels sing alway.

2.

O sing a song of Nazareth,

Of sunny days of joy, O sing of fragrant flowers breath,

And of the sinless Boy:

For now the flowers of Nazareth

In every heart may grow;

Now spreads the fame of His dear name

On all the winds that blow.

3. O sing a song of Calvary, Its glory and dismay; Of Him who hung upon the tree, And took our sins away: For He who died on Calvary Is risen from the grave; And Christ, our Lord, by heaven ad@oredin man made manifest. Is mighty now to save.

4. Grant us grace to see You, Lord, Mirrored in Your holy Word; May we imitate Your way, And be pure, as pure as we may, That we like You may be At Your great epiphany; Let us praise You, ever blest,

145. 145. Songs of Thankfulness and Praise

edit

Songs of thankfulness and praise, Jesus, Lord, to You we raise, Manifested by the star To the sages from afar; Branch of royal David's stem In Your birth at Bethlehem; Anthems be to You addressed, God in man made manifest.

Manifest at Jordan's stream, And at Cana, wedding guest, In Your Godhead manifest; Manifest in power divine, Changing water into wine; Anthems be to You addressed, God in man made manifest.

3. Manifest in making whole Palsied limbs and fainting soul; Manifest in valiant fight, Quelling all the devil's might; Manifest in gracious will, Ever bringing good from ill; Anthems be to You addressed. God in man made manifest.

146. 146. I Think When I Read That Sweet Story

edit

I think when I read that sweet story of old, When Jesus was here among men, How He called little children as lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with Him then.

2. 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."

3. I long for the joy of that glorious time, Prophet, Priest, and King supreme; The sweetest and brightest and best, When the dear little children of every clime Shall crowd to His arms and be blest.

147. 147. Christ Upon the Mountain Peak

edit

Christ upon the mountain peak Stands alone in glory blazing; Let us, if we dare to speak, With the saints and angels praise Him:

Refrain:

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Refrain:

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

2.

Trembling at His feet we saw Moses and Elijah speaking; All the prophets and the law Shout thro' them their joyful greetding:

'148. O Love, How Deep, How Broad'

Refrain:

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Refrain:

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Refrain:

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Swift the cloud of glory came, God proclaiming in the thunder Jesus as His Son by name;

Nations cry aloud in wonder!

Refrain:

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Refrain:

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Refrain:

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

4.

This is God's beloved Son: Law and prophets fade before Him; First and last, the only One, Let creation now adore Him.

Refrain:

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

O love, how deep, how broad, how high, Beyond all thought and fantasy, That God, the Son of God, should take

Our mortal form for mortal's sake!

2.

For us baptized, for us He bore His holy fast and hungered sore; For us temptation sharp He knew; For us the tempter overthrew.

For us by wickedness betrayed, For us, in crown of thorns arrayed, He bore the shameful cross and death; For us He gave His dying breath.

4.

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.

5.

All glory to our Lord and God For love so deep, so high, so broad; The Trinity whom we adore Forevermore and forevermore.

149. '149. Once in Royal David's City'

edit

1.

Once in royal David's city Stood a lowly cattle shed,

In a manger for His bed; Mary was that mother mild, Jesus Christ her little Child. Who is He in deep distress, Fasting in the wilderness? 2. He came down to earth from heaven, Who is God and Lord of all, And His shelter was a stable, Refrain: And His cradle was a stall; 'Tis the Lord, O wondrous story, With the poor, and mean, and lowly, Tis the Lord, the King of glory! Lived on earth our Savior holy. At His feet we humbly fall, Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all. At His feet we humbly fall- the Lord of all. 3. And through all His wondrous child@nown Him, crown Him, Jesus, Jesus, He would honor and obey, Crown Him Lord of all. Love and watch the lowly mother In whose gentle arms He lay. 3. Christian children all must be Who is He, the gathering throng Mild, obedient, good as He. Greet with loud triumphant song? 4. And our eyes at last shall see HimRefrain: Through His own redeeming love; 'Tis the Lord, O wondrous story, For that Child so dear and gentle 'Tis the Lord, the King of glory! Is our Lord in heaven above; At His feet we humbly fall, And He leads His children on Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all. At His feet we humbly fall- the Lord of all. To the place where He is gone. Crown Him, crown Him, Jesus, Jesus, Crown Him Lord of all. 150. '150. Who Is He in Yonder Stall? Lo, at midnight, who is He edit Prays in dark Gethsemane? Who is He in yonder stall, At whose feet the shepherds fall? Refrain: 'Tis the Lord, O wondrous story, 'Tis the Lord, the King of glory! Refrain: At His feet we humbly fall, 'Tis the Lord, O wondrous story, Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all. 'Tis the Lord, the King of glory! At His feet we humbly fall- the Lord of all. At His feet we humbly fall, Crown Him, crown Him, Jesus, Jesus, Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all. Crown Him Lord of all. At His feet we humbly fall- the Lord of all. Crown Him, crown Him, Jesus, Jesus5.

Crown Him Lord of all.

Where a mother laid her Baby

Who is He on yonder tree Dies in shame and agony?

Jesus walked this lonesome valley; He had to walk it by Himself. O nobody else could walk it for Him. He had to walk it by Himself.

Refrain:

'Tis the Lord, ${\tt O}$ wondrous story, ${\tt 2}.$

'Tis the Lord, the King of glory! I must go and stand my trial.

At His feet we humbly fall, I have to stand it by myself.

Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all. O nobody else could stand it for me.

At His feet we humbly fall- the Lordhæwfeætd.stand it by myself.

Crown Him, crown Him, Jesus, Jesus,

Crown Him Lord of all. 3

Jesus walked this lonesome valley;
6. He had to walk it by Himself.
Who is He that from the grave O nobody else could walk it for Him.

Comes to heal and help and save? He had to walk it by Himself.

Refrain:

152. 152. Tell Me the Story of Jesus

'Tis the Lord, O wondrous story, OI o'Tis the Lord, the King of glory! edit At His feet we humbly fall,

Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all. 1.

At His feet we humbly fall- the LoTellbfmelthe story of Jesus, Crown Him, crown Him, Jesus, JesusWrite on my heart every word.

Crown Him Lord of all.

Tell me the story most precious, Sweetest that ever was heard. Tell how the angels in chorus, Sang as they welcomed His birth.

Who is He that from His throne Sang as they welcomed His bir Rules through all the world alone?"Glory to God in the highest!

e?"Glory to God in the highest!

Peace and good tidings to earth."

Refrain:

 ${}^{\iota}\text{Tis}$ the Lord, ${}^{\iota}\text{O}$ wondrous story,

'Tis the Lord, the King of glory! Refrain:

At His feet we humbly fall, Tell me the story of Jesus, Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all. Write on my heart every word. At His feet we humbly fall- the LoTellofmelthe story most precious, Crown Him, crown Him, Jesus, JesusSweetest that ever was heard. Crown Him Lord of all.

151. 151. Jesus Walked This Lonesome Valley

edit

1.

2.
Fasting alone in the desert,
Tell of the days that are past.
How for our sins He was tempted,
Yet was triumphant at last.
Tell of the years of His labor,

Tell of the sorrow He bore. He was despised and afflicted, Homeless, rejected and poor.

May Thy will and mine be one; Chase these doubtings from my heart, Now Thy perfect peace impart.

Refrain:

Tell me the story of Jesus, Write on my heart every word. Tell me the story most precious, Sweetest that ever was heard.

3. Writhing in anguish and pain. Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liveth again. Love in that story so tender, Clearer than ever I see. Stay, let me weep while you whisper, sacrifice them to his blood. Love paid the ransom for me.

Refrain:

Tell me the story of Jesus, Write on my heart every word. Tell me the story most precious, Sweetest that ever was heard.

153. '153. Prince of Peace, Control My Will'

edit

1. Prince of Peace, control my will, 155. 155. When I Survey the Bid this struggling heart be still Wondrous Cross Bid my fears and doubtings cease, Hush my spirit into peace.

Opened wide the gate to God;

Peace, I ask, but peace must be, Lord, in being one with Thee.

154. 154. When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

edit

When I survey the wondrous cross on which the Prince of Glory died; Tell of the cross where they nailed Him. and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the death of Christ, my God; all the vain things that charm me most,

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.

Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were an offering far too small; love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.

1.

When I survey the wondrous cross Thou hast bought me with Thy bloodQn which the Prince of glory died, My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

2.

See, from His head, His feet, May Thy will, not mine, be done, Sorrow and love flow mingled down; Did e'er such love and sorrow meet 156. 156. O Sacred Head Or thorns compose so rich a crown? $N_{\mathbf{OW}}$ Wounded

edit

Since I, who was undone and lost, 1. Have pardon through His name and wordingered Head, now wounded, Forbid it, then, that I should boastth grief and shame weighed down, Save in the cross of Christ my Lordow scornfully surounded

4. Were the whole realm of nature mine with sore abuse and scorn! That were a tribute far too $small;_{How\ does\ that\ visage\ languish}$ Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my life, my soul, my all.

with thorns, thine only crown: how pale thou art with anguish, which once was bright as morn!

155. 155. When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

edit

1. When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glory died, What language shall I borrow My richest gain I count but loss, to thank thee, dearest friend,

2. See, from His head, His feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Lord, let me never, never
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet? Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

2. What thou, my Lord, has suffered was all for sinners' gain; mine, mine was the transgression, but thine the deadly pain. Lo, here I fall, my Savior! 'Tis I deserve thy place; look on me with thy favor, vouchsafe to me thy grace.

And pour contempt on all my pride for this thy dying sorrow, thy pity without end? O make me thine forever; and should I fainting be, outlive my love for thee.

157. 157. Go to Dark Geth-

Since I, who was undone and lost, semane Have pardon through His name and word; Forbid it, then, that I should boast, Save in the cross of Christ my Lord.

Go to dark Gethsemane, 4. Ye who feel the tempter's power Were the whole realm of nature mingour Redeemer's conflict see. That were a tribute far too small; Watch with him one bitter hour; Love so amazing, so divine, Turn not from his griefs away; Demands my life, my soul, my all. Learn from Jesus Christ to pray.

```
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
2.
                                  Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
See Him at the judgment hall,
                                  O! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Beaten, bound, reviled, arraigned; Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
See Him meekly bearing all;
Love to man His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss: 159. The Old Rugged
                                  Cross
Learn from him to bear the cross.
                                  edit
3.
Calvary's mournful mountain climb; 1.
There, adoring at his feet,
                                  On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
Mark that miracle of time,
                                  the emblem of suffering and shame;
                                  and I love that old cross where the dearest and best
God's own sacrifice complete.
"It is finished!" hear him cry;
                                  for a world of lost sinners was slain.
Learn from Jesus Christ to die.
                                  Refrain:
158. '158. Were You There?'
                                  So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
                                  till my trophies at last I lay down;
edit
                                  I will cling to the old rugged cross,
                                  and exchange it some day for a crown.
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
O! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they crucifiedOmthatordId rugged cross, so despised by the world,
                                  has a wondrous attraction for me;
2.
                                  for the dear Lamb of God left his glory above
Were you there when they nailed Hitmothetheitrtee?dark Calvary.
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
O! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they nailed HiRefrathe tree?
                                  So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
                                  till my trophies at last I lay down;
Were you there when they pierced Himwihlthbinsidte the old rugged cross,
Were you there when they pierced Hamdiexthmengeder some day for a crown.
O! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they pierced H3m in the side?
                                  To that old rugged cross I will ever be true,
4.
                                  its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Were you there when the sun refusethem shaille?call me some day to my home far away,
Were you there when the sun refusewith the shinned lory forever I'll share.
O! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when the sun refuse Metraishine?
                                  So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
```

till my trophies at last I lay down;

5.

I will cling to the old rugged crokesestling with the evil powers, and exchange it some day for a croweft alone with human sin,

160. 160. Ride On in Majesty

edit

1.

Ride on! ride on in majesty! Hark, all the tribes hosanna cry; O Savior meek, pursue Thy road With palms and scattered garments

Ride on! ride on in majesty! In lowly pomp ride on to die; O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin O'er captive death and conquered

3.

Ride on! ride on in majesty! The winged squadrons of the sky Look down with sad and wondering et 62. 162. Wondrous Love To see the approaching sacrifice.

Ride on! ride on in majesty! In lowly pomp ride on to die; Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain, Then take, O God, Thy power and reign. What wondrous love is this

161. 161. Throned Upon the Awful Tree

edit

Throned upon the awful tree, Lamb of God, Your grief we see. Darkness veils Your anguished face To God and to the Lamb None its lines of woe can trace.

None can tell what pangs unknown Hold You silent and alone.

Gloom around You and within, Till th'appointed time is nigh, Till the Lamb of God may die.

3. Hark, that cry that peals aloud Upward through the whelming cloud! You, the Father's only Son, You, His own anointed one, You are asking- can it be? strowed. "Why have You forsaken Me?"

Lord, should fear and anguish roll Darkly o'er our sinful soul, You, who once were thus bereft Sìn.' ... That Your own might ne'er be left, Teach us by that bitter cry In the gloom to know You nigh.

edit

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul?

What wondrous love is this, 0 my soul?

That caused the Lord of bliss

To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul; To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul;

2.

To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing; To God and to the Lamb, I will sing;

Who is the great I am, While millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing; While millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing;

2. 3.

Silent through those three dread hamdrswhen from death I'm free,

I'll sing on, I'll sing on; Refrain: And when from death I'm free, I'llAtsitalgeomross, at the cross, And when from death I'm free, where I first saw the light, I'll sing and joyful be, and the burden of my heart rolled away; And through eternity I'll sing on, if 'ids still greenby faith I received my sight, And through eternity, I'll sing onand now I am happy all the day!

163. 163. At the Cross

edit

1.

Alas! and did my Savior bleed, and did my Sovereign die? Would he devote that sacred head for sinners such as I?

Refrain:

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, and the burden of my heart rolled awaywe believe it was for us it was there by faith I received mye shape, and suffered there. and now I am happy all the day!

Was it for crimes that I have done That we might go at last to heaven,

he groaned upon the tree? Amazing pity! Grace unknown! And love beyond degree!

Refrain:

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, and the burden of my heart rolled away; it was there by faith I received my dearly, dearly has He loved! and now I am happy all the day!

But drops of grief can ne'er repay

the debt of love I owe: Here, Lord, I give myself away; 'tis all that I can do!

164. 164. There Is a Green Hill Far Away

edit

1.

There is a green hill far away, Without a city wall, Where the dear Lord was crucified, Who died to save us all.

2. We may not know, we cannot tell, What pains He had to bear,

He died that we might be forgiven, He died to make us good,

Saved by His precious blood.

4.

There was no other good enough To pay the price of sin; He only could unlock the gate Of heaven, and let us in.

And we must love Him too, And trust in His redeeming blood, And try His works to do.

165. '165. Look, You Saints! the Sight Is Glorious'

edit

Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia! Look, you saints, the sight is glostimessof man and angels say, Alleluia! See the Man of sorrows now; Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia! From the fight returned victorious Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply, Alleluia! Every knee to Him shall bow. Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia! Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia! Crowns become the victor's brow. Once he died our souls to save, Alleluia! Crowns become the victor's brow. Where's thy victory, boasting grave? Alleluia! Crown the Savior! angels crown Him3. Rich the trophies Jesus brings; Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia! On the seat of power enthrone Him Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia! While the vault of heaven rings. Death in vain forbids him rise, Alleluia! Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! Christ has opened paradise, Alleluia! Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown the Savior, King of Kings. Crown the Savior, King of Kings. Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia! Following our exalted Head, Alleluia! 3. Made like him, like him we rise, Alleluia! Sinners in derision crowned Him, Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia! Mocking thus the Savior's claim; Saints and angels crowd around Him, Own His title, praise His name. 167. '167. Alleluia! Sing to Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! Jesus!' Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! edit Spread abroad the victor's fame! Spread abroad the victor's fame! Alleluia! sing to Jesus! His the scepter, His the throne. 4. Hark! those bursts of acclamation! Alleluia! His the triumph, His the victory alone. Hark! those loud triumphant chordsHark! the songs of peaceful Zion thunder like a mighty flo Jesus out of every nation has redeemed us by His blood. Jesus takes the highest station; Oh, what joy the sight affords! Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! Alleluia! not as orphans are we left in sorrow now; Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! Alleluia! He is near us, faith believes, nor questions how King of kings and Lord of lords! Though the cloud from sight received Him when the forty da King of kings and Lord of lords! Shall our hearts forget His promise, "I am with you evermo

166. 166. Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

edit

1.

Alleluia! bread of angels, Thou on earth our food, our sta Alleluia! here the sinful flee to Thee from day to day: Intercessor, Friend of sinners, Earth's Redeemer, plead for Where the songs of all the sinless sweep across the crysta

168. 168. And Have the Thanks and praise undying. **Bright Immensities**

3.

edit

1. And have the bright immensities Received our risen Lord, Where light years frame the Pleiades leluia!" with the Son, And point Orion's sword? Do flaming suns His footsteps trace Alleluia!" yet again to Thro'corridors sublime, The Lord of inter stellar space And conqueror of time?

170. '170. Come, You Faithful'

"Alleluia!" now we cry to our King immortal,

Who, triumphant, burst the

God the Father praising;

the Spirit raising.

bars of the tomb's dark portal

2.

The heav'n that hides Him from ouredight Knows neither near nor far; A little candle sheds its light As surely as a star. And where His loving people meet To share the gift divine, There stands He with unhurrying feet; joy from sadness; There heav'nly splendors shine.

169. '169. Come, You Faithful'

edit

1.

Of triumphant gladness; God has brought His people Now rejoice, Jerusalem, And with true affection Welcome in unwearied strains Jesus'resurrection.

'Tis the spring of souls today; Christ has burst His prison From the frost and gloom of death Comes its joy to render; light and life have risen All the winter of our sins, Long and dark, is flying From His ligth, to whom we give

Come, you faithful, raise the strain Of triumphant gladness; God has brought His Israel Loosed from Pharoah's bitter yoke Jacob's sons and daughters; Led them with unmoistened foot Through the Red Sea waters.

'Tis the spring of souls today; Christ has burst His prison, Come, you faithful, raise the straumd from three days's leep in death As a sun has risen; All the winter of our sins, Long and dark, is flying From His light, to whom is giv'n Laud and praise undying.

> 3. Now the queen of seasons, bright With the day of splendor, With the royal feast of feasts, Comes to gladden faithful hearts Which with true affection Welcome in unwearied strain Jesus'resurrection.

2.

4. For today among the twelve Christ appeared, be stowing His deep peace, which evermore Passes human knowing. Neither could the gates of death, Which with true affection Nor the tomb's dark portal, Nor the watchers, nor the seal, Hold Him as a mortal.

5. "Alleluia!" now we cry To our King immortal, Who, triumphant, burst the bars Of the tomb's dark portal; "Alleluia" with the Son, God the Father praising; "Alleluia!" yet again To the Spirit raising.

170. '170. Come, You Faithful'

edit

Come, you faithful, raise the strainalleluia!" yet again Of triumphant gladness; God has brought His Israel Into joy from sadness; Loosed from Pharoah's bitter yoke 171. 171. Thine Is the Glory Jacob's sons and daughters; Led them with unmoistened foot Through the Red Sea waters.

'Tis the spring of souls today; Christ has burst His prison, And from three days's leep in deathKept the folded grave-clothes where Thy body lay. As a sun has risen;

All the winter of our sins, Long and dark, is flying

Laud and praise undying.

Refrain:

From His light, to whom is giv'n Thine is the glory, Risen, conquering Son;

Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won.

Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,

3. Now the queen of seasons, bright With the day of splendor, With the royal feast of feasts, Comes its joy to render; Comes to gladden faithful hearts Welcome in unwearied strain Jesus'resurrection.

For today among the twelve Christ appeared, be stowing His deep peace, which evermore Passes human knowing. Neither could the gates of death, Nor the tomb's dark portal, Nor the watchers, nor the seal, Hold Him as a mortal.

5. "Alleluia!" now we cry To our King immortal, Who, triumphant, burst the bars Of the tomb's dark portal; "Alleluia" with the Son, God the Father praising;

edit

Thine is the glory, Risen, conquering Son; Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.

To the Spirit raising.

	He rises glorious from the dead. All glory to our risen head! Alleluia!
2. Lo! Jesus meets us. Risen from the tomb, Lovingly He greets us, Scatters fear and gloom; Let His Church with gladness hymn	4. Lord, by the stripes which wounded You, From death's sting free Your servants too, That we may live and sing to You. Alleluia! as of triumph sing,
For her Lord now liveth; Death has lost its sting.	173. '173. Good Christian Friends, Rejoice!'
Refrain: Thine is the glory, Risen, conquering Son; Endless is the victory Thou o'er 3.	edit 1. Good Christian friends, rejoice and sing! Now, is the triumph of our King! death hast won. To all the world glad news we bring: Alleluia! Alleluia!
No more we doubt Thee, Glorious Prince of life! Life is nought without Thee;	2. The Lord of life is risen for aye; Bring flowers of song to strew His way; Let all mankind rejoice and say: ough Thy deathless love Alleluia! Alleluia! hy home above.
Refrain: Thine is the glory, Risen, conquering Son; Endless is the victory Thou o'er	3. Praise we in songs of victory That love, that life which cannot die, And sing with hearts uplifted high: death hast won. Alleluia! Alleluia!
172. '172. The Strife Is O'er'	4. Thy name we bless, O risen Lord, And sing today with one accord
1. The strife is o'er, the battle do Now is the victor's triumph won! Now be the song of praise begun.	The life laid down, the life restored: Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
2.	edit
	eif.worst, DeStand.of our hope! He'll soon appear, ATHelhant loud trumpet speaks Him near; Hail Him, all saints, from pole to pole- How welcome to the faithful soul!

The three sad days have quickly sped,

176. 176. Hail the Day That 2. From heaven angelic voices sound: Sees Him Rise

Behold the Lord of glory crowned, Arrayed in majesty divine,

And in His highest glories shine. 1.

Hail the day that sees Him rise, Alleluia! Glorious to His native skies; Alleluia! The grave yields up its precious tensts, awhile to mortals giv'n, Alleluia! Which long has slumbered in the dust now the highest heav'n! Alleluia! Resplendent forms ascending, fair,

Now meet the Savior in the air.

There the glorious triumph waits; Alleluia! Lift your heads, eternal gates! Alleluia! Descending with His azure throne, Wide unfold the radiant scene; Alleluia! He claims the kingdom for His own; Take the King of glory in! Alleluia! The saints rejoice, they shout, they sing, And hail Him their triumphant King3.

175. 175. Now the Green **Blade Rises**

See! He lifts His hands above; Alleluia! See! He shows the prints of love: Alleluia! Hark! His gracious lips bestow, Alleluia! Blessings on His Church below. Alleluia!

edit

Lord beyond our mortal sight, Alleluia!

Now the green blade rises from the buried grain, the puried grain, the state out hearts to reach Thy height, Alleluia! What that in dark earth many days has lain;
There Thy face unclouded see, Alleluia!

Love lives again, that with the dead has been; Find our heav'n of heav'ns in Thee. Alleluia!

Love is come again like wheat arising green.

177. '177. Jesus, Your Blood 2.

In the grave they laid Him, love bandt Reighteinusness' Thinking that He would never wake again, Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen; Love is come again like wheat arising green.

Jesus, your blood and righteousness My beauty are, my glorious dress; Forth He came in triumph, like them rise pragraging worlds, in these arrayed, He that for three days in the graveited jorishall I lift up my head. Raised from the dead, my living Lord is seen; Love is come again like wheat arising green.

Bold shall I stand in that great day, 4. Cleansed and redeemed, no debt to pay; When our hearts are wintry, grieviper by youPaiross absolved I am Your touch can call us back to $\lim_{r\to g} sin_r$ and guilt, from fear and shame. Field of our hearts that dead and bare have been; Love is come again like wheat arising green.

Lord, I believe your precious blood, Which at the mercy seat of God Pleads for the captives' liberty, Holy angels bow before Him, Was also shed in love for me.

Men of earth give praises due; For He is the mighty Conqueror Since He rent the veil in two.

4.

When from the dust of death I rise To claim my mansion in the skies, Refrain:

This then shall be my only plea: O behold the Man of Sorrows! Christ Jesus lived and died for meO behold Him in plain view!

178. 178. The Unveiled Christ

edit

1.

Once our blessed Christ of beauty $\mathbf{Redeeming}\ \mathbf{Love}$ Was veiled off from human views; But through suffering, death, and sorrow He has rent the veil in two.

Refrain:

O behold the Man of Sorrows! O behold Him in plain view! Lo! He is the mighty Conqueror Since her rent the veil in two; Lo! He is the mighty Conqueror Since her rent the veil in two.

2.

Yes, He is with God, the Father, Interceding there for you; For He is the Well beloved Since He rent the veil in two.

Refrain:

O behold the Man of Sorrows! O behold Him in plain view! Lo! He is the mighty Conqueror Since her rent the veil in two; Lo! He is the mighty Conqueror Since her rent the veil in two.

179. 179. The Wonders of

Lo! He is the mighty Conqueror Since her rent the veil in two;

Lo! He is the mighty Conqueror

Since her rent the veil in two.

1.

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

2.

He gives Himself, His life, His all, A sinless sacrifice. For man He drains the cup of gall, For man the victim dies.

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.

He knows the frailties of our frame, For He has borne our grief; Our great High Priest once felt the same, And He can send relief.

5.

His love will not be satisfied,

Till He in glory sees Refrain:

The faithful ones for whom He diedWho saved us from eternal loss?

From sin forever free. Who but God's Son upon the cross?

Posted by HYMNS at 05:34 0 commentWhat did He do? He died for you!

Labels: The Wonders of Redeeming LWWwere is He now? Believe it thou,

In heaven interceding! In heaven interceding!

180. 180. O Listen to Our Wondrous Story

181. '181. Does Jesus Care?'

edit

1. 1.

O listen to our wondrous story, Does Jesus care when my heart is pained Counted once among the lost; Too deeply for mirth and song;
Yet One came down from heaven's glarythe burdens press, and the cares distress, Saving us at awful cost! And the way grows weary and long?

Refrain: Refrain:

Who saved us from eternal loss? O yes, He cares- I know He cares! Who but God's Son upon the cross? His heart is touched with my grief; What did He do? He died for you! When the days are weary, Where is He now? Believe it thou, The long nights dreary, In heaven interceding! In heaven intercedings avior cares. (He cares.)

2. 2.

No angel could His place have takeRoges Jesus care when my way is dark
Highest of the high tho' he; With a nameless dread and fear?
The loved One on the cross forsakeAns the daylight fades into deep night shades,
Was One of the Godhead three! Does He care enough to be near?

Refrain: Refrain:

Who saved us from eternal loss? O yes, He cares-I know He cares! Who but God's Son upon the cross? His heart is touched with my grief; What did He do? He died for you! When the days are weary, Where is He now? Believe it thou, The long nights dreary, In heaven interceding! In heaven intercedings avior cares. (He cares.)

3.

Will you surrender to this Savior?Does Jesus care when I've said goodbye
To His scepter humbly bow? To the dearest on earth to me,
You, too, shall come to know His farmormy sad heart aches till it nearly breaks He will save you, save you now.

Is it aught to Him? Does He see?

Refrain: for He left bright worlds above, O yes, He cares- I know He cares! And died on Calvary. His heart is touched with my grief; When the days are weary, The long nights dreary, Refrain: I know my Savior cares. (He cares.) will sing of Jesus love Endless praise my heart shall give; He has died that I might live 182. 182. Christ Is Alive I will sing His love to me. edit 1. Christ is alive! O the depths of love divine! Let Christians sing. His cross stands empty to the sky. Earth or heaven can never know Let streets and homes with praises ring. His love in death shall never die. 2. Refrain: Christ is alive! I will sing of Jesus love No longer bound Endless praise my heart shall give; To distant years in Palestine, He comes to claim the here and now_ He has died that I might live I will sing His love to me. And conquer every place and time. Nothing good for Him I've done; In every insult, How could He such love bestow? rift, and war Where color, scorn or wealth divide, I own my heart is won, He suffers still, yet loves the more, me now my love to show. And lives, though ever crucified. Refrain: I will sing of Jesus love 4. Endless praise my heart shall give; Christ is alive! He has died that I might live Ascended Lord He rules the world His Father made, will sing His love to me. Till, in the end, His love adored Shall be to all on earth displayed 184. 184. Jesus Paid It All 183. '183. I Will Sing of Jesus' Love' I hear the Savior say, edit "Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness, watch and pray, I Will sing of Jesus love, Find in Me thine all in all."

Sing of Him, who first loved me;

185. 185. Jesus Is All the World to Me

edit

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 power and Thine alone, Can change the leper's spots And melt the heart of stone.

Refrain:

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

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:

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

4.

And when before the throne I stand in Him complete, I'll lay my trophies down All down at Jesus' feet.

Refrain:

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

Jesus is all the world to me, my life, my joy, my all; he is my strength from day to day, without him I would fall. When I am sad, to him I go, no other one can cheer me so; when I am sad, he makes me glad, he's my friend.

Jesus is all the world to me, my friend in trials sore; I go to him for blessings, and he gives them o'er and o'er. He sends the sunshine and the rain, he sends the harvest's golden grain; sunshine and rain, harvest of grain,

3. Jesus is all the world to me, and true to him I'll be; O how could I this friend deny, when he's so true to me? Following him I know I'm right, he watches o'er me day and night; following him by day and night,

he's my friend.

he's my friend.

4.

Jesus is all the world to me, I want no better friend; I trust him now, I'll trust him when life's fleeting days shall end. Beautiful life with such a friend, beautiful life that has no end; eternal life, eternal joy, he's my friend.

186. '186. I've Found a 187. '187. Jesus, What a Friend' Friend for Sinners'

edit edit 1. Jesus! what a Friend for sinners! Jesus! Lover of my soul; I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend may fail me, foes assail me, He loved me ere I knew Him; He, my Savior, makes me whole. He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him. And 'round my heart still closely kwinein: Those ties which nought can sever, Hallelujah! what a Savior! For I am His, and He is mine, Hallelujah! what a Friend! Forever and forever. Saving, helping, keeping, loving, He is with me to the end. 2 I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me; And not alone the gift of life, Jesus! what a Strength in weakness! But His own self He gave me. Let me hide myself in Him. Nought that I have my own I call, Tempted, tried, and sometimes failing, I hold it for the Giver; He, my Strength, my victory wins. My heart, my strength, my life my all, Are His, and His forever. Refrain: 3 Hallelujah! what a Savior! I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friendelujah! what a Friend! All power to Him is given; Saving, helping, keeping, loving, To guard me on my upward course, He is with me to the end. And bring me safe to heaven. The eternal glories gleam afar, 3. To nerve my faint endeavor; Jesus! what a Help in sorrow! So now to watch, to work, to war, While the billows over me roll, And then to rest forever. Even when my heart is breaking, He, my Comfort, helps my soul. 4. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and tender, Refrain: So wise a counselor and guide, Hallelujah! what a Savior! So mighty a defender. Hallelujah! what a Friend! From Him, who loveth me so well, Saving, helping, keeping, loving, What power my soul can sever? He is with me to the end.

4.

Shall life or death, or earth, or hell?

No; I am His forever.

Jesus! I do now receive Him, [or Jesus! I do now adore Him,] More than all in Him I find. He hath granted me forgiveness, I am His, and He is mine.

Refrain:

Hallelujah! what a Savior! Hallelujah! what a Friend! He is with me to the end.

188. 188. My Song Is Love Unknown

edit

1.

My song is love unknown, My Savior's love to me, Love to the loveless shown, That they might lovely be. O who am I that for my sake My Lord should take frail flesh and die?

2. He came from His blest throne, Salvation to bestow, But men made strange, and none The longed for Christ would know. But O my Friend, my Friend indeed Who at my need His life did spend. Refrain:

Sometimes they strew His way, And His sweet praises sing, Resounding all the day, Hosannas to their King. Then "Crucify" is all their breath2.

Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and spite? He made the lame to run, He gave the blind their sight.

Sweet injuries! yet they at these Themselves displease, and 'gainst Him rise.

They rise, and needs will have My dear Lord made away; A murderer they save, The Prince of life they slay. Yet cheerful He to suff'ring goes, Saving, helping, keeping, loving, That He His foes from thence might free.

> 6. Here might I stay and sing, No story so divine: Never was love, dear King, Never was grief like Thine!

This is my Friend, in whose sweet praise I all my days could gladly spend.

189. 189. All That Thrills My Soul

edit

1.

Who can cheer the heart like Jesus, By His presence all divine? True and tender, pure and precious, Oh, how blest to call Him mine!

All that thrills my soul is Jesus; He is more than life to me; (to me;) And the fairest of ten thousand, In my blessed Lord I see.

And for His death they thirst and korye of Christ so freely given, Grace of God beyond degree, Mercy higher than the heaven, Deeper than the deepest sea.

Refrain:

All that thrills my soul is Jesus; He is more than life to me; (to me;) And the fairest of ten thousand, 2. In my blessed Lord I see. Jesus loves me! He wo died Heaven's gate to open wide: He will wash away my sin, 3. Every need His hand supplying, Let His little child come in. Every good in Him I see; On His strength divine relying, He is All in All to me. Refrain: Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves me! Refrain: Yes, Jesus loves me! All that thrills my soul is Jesus; The Bible tells me so. He is more than life to me; (to me;) And the fairest of ten thousand, 3. In my blessed Lord I see. Jesus, take this heart of mine, Make it pure and wholly thine; 4. On the coross You died for me, By the crystal flowing river I will love and live for Thee. With the ransomed I will sing, And forever and forever Refrain: Praise and glorify the King. Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves me! Refrain: Yes, Jesus loves me! All that thrills my soul is Jesus; The Bible tells me so.

190. 190. Jesus Loves Me

In my blessed Lord I see.

He is more than life to me; (to me;) And the fairest of ten thousand,

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

Refrain:

Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves me! The Bible tells me so.

191. 191. Love Divine

edit

Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heaven, to earth come down; fix in us thy humble dwelling; all thy faithful mercies crown!

Jesus thou art all compassion, pure, unbounded love thou art; visit us with thy salvation; enter every trembling heart.

2.
Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit into every troubled breast!
Let us all in thee inherit;
let us find the promised rest.

Take away our bent to sinning; Ah! Life that was given to ransom my soul, Ah! Heart that was broken to make sinners whole, Alpha and Omega be; end of faith, as its beginning, This world is but loss set our hearts at liberty. In view of Thy cross, My Shepherd, I follow Thee. 3. Come, Almighty to deliver, O Shepherd divine, I know Thou art mine; let us all thy grace receive; suddenly return and never, I hear Thee say, "Follow thou Me." nevermore thy temples leave. Thy message today illumines my way; Thee we would be always blessing, The Spirit of Prophecy. serve thee as thy hosts above, I thrill at Thy marvellous love to Thy sheep, pray and praise thee without ceasifine way Thou dost lead to the still waters deep, glory in thy perfect love. One staff and one rod, One fold and one God: My Shepherd, I follow Thee. Finish, then, thy new creation; pure and spotless let us be. 192. 192. All That Thrills Let us see thy great salvation My Soul perfectly restored in thee; changed from glory into glory, edit till in heaven we take our place, till we cast our crowns before thet, lost in wonder, love, and praise. O Shepherd divine, I know Thou art mine; Thy search in the night was for me. This bleak world is cold, but warm is Thy fold; 192. 192. All That Thrills My Shepherd, I follow Thee. My Soul Thy beautiful lamp shineth bright o'er my way, Thy glorious light unto Thy perfect day. edit Thro' pastures serene, Thro' valleys of green, O Shepherd divine, I know Thou artMyniSheepherd, I follow Thee. Thy search in the night was for me. This bleak world is cold, but warm2is Thy fold; My Shepherd, I follow Thee. O Shepherd divine, I know Thou art mine; Thy beautiful lamp shineth bright Thergmgawayeart was broken for me. Thy glorious light unto Thy perfecth plagrace and Thy law I picture in awe; Thro' pastures serene, They kissed upon Calvary. Thro' valleys of green, Ah! Life that was given to ransom my soul, My Shepherd, I follow Thee. Ah! Heart that was broken to make sinners whole, This world is but loss In view of Thy cross, O Shepherd divine, I know Thou artMyniSheepherd, I follow Thee. Thy great heart was broken for me. Thy grace and Thy law I picture in 3 awe; They kissed upon Calvary. O Shepherd divine, I know Thou art mine;

I hear Thee say, "Follow thou Me."194. 194. Sing We of the Thy message today illumines my wayModern City
The Spirit of Prophecy.

I thrill at Thy marvellous love to $^{\rm edit}_{\rm Thy}$ sheep, The way Thou dost lead to the still waters deep,

One staff and one rod, One fold and one God; My Shepherd, I follow Thee.

Scene alike of joy and stress; Sing we of its nameless people In their urban wilderness. Into endless rows of houses Life is set a millionfold, Life expressed in human beings Daily born and growing old.

Sing we of the modern city,

193. '193. Savior, Teach Me'

edit

1.
Saviour, teach me day by day,
Love's sweet lesson to obey,
Sweeter lesson cannot be,
Loving Him who first loved me.

With a child's glad heart of love, 3. At Thy bidding may I move, Go Prompt to serve and follow Thee, Loving Him who first loved me.

3.
Teach me I am not my own,
I am Thine, and Thine alone;
Thine to keep, to rule, to save
From all sin that would enslave.

4.
Love in loving finds employ,
In obedience all her joy;
Ever new that joy will be,
Loving Him who first loved me.

5.
Teach me thus Thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in Thy grace.
Learning how to love from Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.

2. In the city full of people, World of speed and hectic days, In the ever-changing setting Of the latest trend and craze, Christ is present, and among us; In the crowd we see Him stand. In the bustle of the city Jesus Christ is every man.

God is not remote in heaven,
But on earth to share our shame,
Changing graph and mass and number
Into persons with a name.
Christ has shown, beyond statistics,
Human life with glory crowned,
By His timeless presence proving
People matter, people count!

195. 195. Showers of Blessing

edit

1.

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

Showers of blessing, Old Story' Showers of blessing we need; edit Mercy drops round us are falling, But for the showers we plead. Tell me the old, old story of unseen things above, Of Jesus and His glory, of Jesus and His love. Tell me the story simply, as to a little child, "There shall be showers of blessing: I am weak and weary, and helpless and defiled. Precious reviving again; Over the hills and the valleys, Sound of abundance of rain. Refrain: Tell me the old, old story, tell me the old, old story, Tell me the old, old story, of Jesus and His love. Refrain: Showers of blessing, Showers of blessing we need; 2. Mercy drops round us are falling, $\bar{\text{Tell}}$ me the story softly, with earnest tones and grave; But for the showers we plead. Remember I'm the sinner whom Jesus came to save. Tell me the story always, if you would really be, 3. In any time of trouble, a comforter to me. "There shall be showers of blessing;' Send them upon us, O Lord; Grant to us now a refreshing; Refrain: Come, and now honor Thy word. Tell me the old, old story, tell me the old, old story, Tell me the old, old story, of Jesus and His love. Refrain: 3. Showers of blessing, Tell me the same old story when you have cause to fear Showers of blessing we need; That this world's empty glory is costing me too dear. Mercy drops round us are falling, Yes, and when that world's glory is dawning on my soul, But for the showers we plead. Tell me the old, old story: "Christ Jesus makes thee whole Refrain: "There shall be showers of blessingei" me the old, old story, tell me the old, old story, O that today they might fall, Tell me the old, old story, of Jesus and His love. Now as to God were confessing, Now as on Jesus we call! 197. 197. The King of Love My Shepherd Is Refrain: Showers of blessing, edit Showers of blessing we need; Mercy drops round us are falling, 1. But for the showers we plead. The King of love my Shepherd is, Whose goodness faileth never;

I nothing lack if I am His,

196. '196. Tell Me the Old,

Refrain:

And He is mine forever.

Refrain:

2. Amazing love! How can it be Where streams of living water flowthat thou, my God, shouldst die for me? My ransomed soul He leadeth, And, where the verdant pastures grow,

With food celestial feedeth. Long my imprisoned sprit lay, fast bound in sin and nature's night;

thine eye diffused a quickening ray; Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed, woke, the dungeon flamed with light; But yet in love He sought me, my chains fell off, my heart was free, And on His shoulder gently laid, I rose, went forth, and followed thee. And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4. Refrain:

And so through all the length of damaszing love! How can it be Thy goodness faileth never; that thou, my God, shouldst die for me? Good Shepherd! I would sing Thy praise Within Thy house forever.

198. '198. And Can It Be?'

edit

1.

No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in him, is mine; alive in him, my living Head, and clothed in righteousnes divine, bold I approach th' eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ my own.

And can it be that I should gain an interest in the Savior's blood!Refrain:

Died he for me? who caused his paiAmazing love! How can it be For me? who him to death pursued? that thou, my God, shouldst die for me? Amazing love! How can it be

that thou, my God, shouldst die forme? 199. The Head That Once Was Crowned

Refrain:

edit

Amazing love! How can it be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

The head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glory now;

A royal diadem adorns He left his Father's throne above The mighty victor's brow.

so free, so infinite his grace!; emptied himself of all but love,

2. and bled for Adam's helpless race. The highest place that heaven affords 'Tis mercy all, immense and free, Is His, is His by right; for 0 my God, it found out me! The King of kings, and Lord of lords, And heaven's eternal light.

The herald note of jubilee,

The herald note of jubilee.

The joy of all who dwell above, The joy of all below, To whom He manifests His love.

To whom He manifests His love, And grants His name to know.

Refrain:
The Lord is coming, let this be
The herald note of jubilee,

The herald note of jubilee.

4.

To them the cross, with all its shame, With all its grace is given; Refrain:

Their name an everlasting name, Their joy the joy of heaven.

The Lord is coming, let this be The herald note of jubilee, The herald note of jubilee.

5.

To them the cross, with all its shame,

With all its grace is given; Their name an everlasting name, Their joy the joy of heaven. The Lord is coming, swift and sure And all His judgements shall endure, And none can hope to escape His wrath, Who walk not in the narrow path.

200. 200. The Lord Is Com-

ing Refrain:

edit

The Lord is coming, let this be
The herald note of jubilee,

The herald note of jubilee.

The Lord is coming, let this be

The herald note of jubilee; Refrain:
And when we meet and when we part The Lord is coming, let this be
The salutation from the heart. The herald note of jubilee,
The herald note of jubilee.

Refrain:

The Lord is coming, let this be Refrain:
The herald note of jubilee, The herald note of jubilee.

The herald note of jubilee, The herald note of jubilee, The herald note of jubilee.

2. 4.

The Lord is coming, sound it forthThis earth, with her ten thousand wrongs From east to west, from south to nWirth; soon be tuned to nobler songs; Speed on! Speed on the tidings gladur praise shall then, in realms of light, That none who love Him may be sad. With all His universe unite.

Refrain: Refrain:

The Lord is coming, let this be The Lord is coming, let this be

```
The herald note of jubilee,
The herald note of jubilee.
                                  Tell it to every kindred and nation,
                                  Tell it far and near;
Refrain:
                                  Earth's darkest night will fade with the dawning,
The Lord is coming, let this be
                                  Jesus will soon appear.
The herald note of jubilee,
The herald note of jubilee.
                                  Refrain:
                                  Hail Him the King of glory,
201. 201. Christ Is Coming
                                  Once the Lamb for sinners slain;
                                  Tell, tell the wondrous story,
edit
                                  "Jesus comes to reign."
Christ is coming! let creation
Bid her groans and travail cease; 2.
Let the glorious proclamation
                                  Nations again in strife and commotion,
Hope restore and faith increase;
                                  Warnings by the way;
Christ is coming! Christ is cominggigns in the heavens, unerring omens,
Come, Thou blessed Prince of PeaceHerald the glorious day.
(Prince of Peace!)
Come, Thou blessed Prince of Peace!
                                  Refrain:
2.
                                  Hail Him the King of glory,
Earth can now but tell the story
                                  Once the Lamb for sinners slain;
Of Thy bitter cross and pain;
                                  Tell, tell the wondrous story,
She shall yet behold Thy glory
                                  "Jesus comes to reign."
When Thou comest back to reign;
Christ is coming! Christ is coming
Let each heart repeat the strain. Children of God look up with rejoicing;
(repeat the strain)
                                  Shout and sing His praise;
Let each heart repeat the strain. Blessèd are they who, waiting and watching,
                                  Look for the dawning rays.
3.
With that "blessed hope" before usRefrain:
Let no harp remain unstrung;
                                  Hail Him the King of glory,
Let the mighty advent chorus
                                  Once the Lamb for sinners slain;
Onward roll from tongue to tongue: Tell, tell the wondrous story,
Christ is coming! Christ is coming! Jesus comes to reign."
Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come!
(quickly come!)
                                  203. 203. This Is the Three-
Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come!
                                  fold Truth
202. 202. Hail Him the King
of Glory
edit
                                  This is the threefold truth
```

On which our faith depends; And with this joyful cry Worship begins and ends;

Refrain:

Christ has died! Christ is risen! Christ will come again!

2.

By this we are upheld When doubt and grief assails Our Christian fortitude, And only grace avails.

Refrain:

Christ has died! Christ is risen! Christ will come again!

Refrain:

Christ has died! Christ is risen! Christ will come again!

Refrain:

Christ has died! Christ is risen! Christ will come again!

3.

This is the threefold truth Which, if we hold it fast, Changes the world and us And brings us home at last.

Refrain:

Christ has died! Christ is risen! Christ will come again! Refrain: Christ has died!

Christ is risen!

Christ will come again!

204. '204. Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus'

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.

Israel's strength and consolation, hope of all the earth thou art; dear desire of every nation, joy of every longing heart.

2.
Born thy people to deliver,
born a child and yet a King,
born to reign in us forever,
now thy gracious kingdom bring.
By thine own eternal spirit
rule in all our hearts alone;
by thine all sufficient merit,
raise us to thy glorious throne.

205. 205. Gleams of the Golden Morning

edit

1.

The golden morning is fast approaching; Jesus soon will come To take his faithful and happy children to their promised home

Refrain:

O, we see the gleams of the golden morning piercing thro' this night of gloom!
O, see the gleams of the golden morning that will burst the tomb.

2. Jesus Christ, who died for me? The gospel summons will soon be carried to the nations round; The Bridegroom then will cease to Refrain: Face to face shall I behold Him, and the trumpet sound. Far beyond the starry sky; Face to face in all His glory Refrain: I shall see Him by and by! O, we see the gleams of the golden morning piercing thro' this night of gloom! O, see the gleams of the golden mo2ning that will burst the tomb. Only faintly now I see Him, With the darkening veil between, But a blessed day is coming, Attended by all the shining angelsWhen His glory shall be seen. Down the flaming sky the Judge will come, and will take his people where they will not die. Refrain: Face to face shall I behold Him, Far beyond the starry sky; Refrain: Face to face in all His glory O, we see the gleams of the goldenImshralingsee Him by and by! piercing thro' this night of gloom! O, see the gleams of the golden morning that will burst the tomb. What rejoicing in His presence, When are banished grief and pain; When the crooked ways are straightened, The lov'd of earth who have long based placetebaltk things shall be plain! Meet in that glad day; The tears of those who are broken hearted shall be wiped away. Face to face shall I behold Him, Refrain: Far beyond the starry sky; O, we see the gleams of the goldenFancerntiangface in all His glory piercing thro' this night of gloom shall see Him by and by! O, see the gleams of the golden morning that will burst the tomb. Face to face! oh, blissful moment! Face to face to see and know; 206. 206. Face to Face Face to face with my Redeemer, Jesus Christ, who loves me so. edit Refrain: Face to face with Christ my SaviorFace to face shall I behold Him,

Face to face, what will it be, When with rapture I behold Him,

Far beyond the starry sky; Face to face in all His glory I shall see Him by and by! 208. '208. There'll Be No Dark Valley'

edit

207. 207. It May Be at Morn

edit

1. 1.

It may be at morn, when the day is Thewarking, be no dark valleys when Jesus comes, When sunlight through darkness and Tistand o' will is brown adding, valleys when Jesus comes, That Jesus will come in the fullne Street' will obrown no dark valleys when Jesus comes, To receive from the world His own. To gather His loved ones home.

Refrain: Refrain:

O Lord Jesus, how long, how long To gather His loved ones home, Ere we shout the glad song? To gather His loved ones home. Christ returneth, Hallelujah! There'll be no dark valleys when Jesus comes, Hallelujah! Amen, Hallelujah! AmenTo gather His loved ones home.

2. 2.

It may be at midday, it may be at **Thweiricit**, be no more sorrow when Jesus comes, It may be, perchance, that the bla**Thmess**! bfbemindninghte sorrow when Jesus comes, Will burst into light in the blazeThoereHislgherey, happy tomorrow when Jesus comes, When Jesus receives His own.

To gather His loved ones home.

Refrain: Refrain:

O Lord Jesus, how long, how long To gather His loved ones home, Ere we shout the glad song? To gather His loved ones home. Christ returneth, Hallelujah! There'll be no dark valleys when Jesus comes, Hallelujah! Amen, Hallelujah! AmenTo gather His loved ones home.

3.

O joy! O delight! should we go withheatedylings songs of greeting when Jesus comes, No sickness, no sadness, no dread, Thandehbloby in greeting when Jesus comes, Caught up through the clouds with Thank the best greeting when Jesus comes, When Jesus receives His own.

To gather His loved ones home.

Refrain: Refrain:

O Lord Jesus, how long, how long To gather His loved ones home, Ere we shout the glad song? To gather His loved ones home.

Christ returneth, Hallelujah! There'll be no dark valleys when Jesus comes,

Hallelujah! Amen, Hallelujah! AmenTo gather His loved ones home.

209. 209. That Glorious Day Is Coming

edit

1. That glorious day is coming, The hour is hastening on; Its radiant light is nearing, Far brighter than the sun; In yonder clouds of heaven, The Saviour will appear, And gather all His chosen, To meet Him in the air. The saints, then all victorious Will go to meet their Lord; An earth both bright and glorious.3. Will then be their reward; And God Himself there reigning, Will wipe all tears away; Nor clouds nor night remaining, But one eternal day.

O Christian, keep from sleeping, And let your love abound; Be watchful, prayerful, faithful, The trumpet soon will sound! O sinner, hear the warning! To Jesus quickly fly! Then you, in that blest morning, May meet Him in the sky!

210. '210. Wake, Awake for the Night Is Flying'

edit

Wake, awake, for night is flying, Jesus comes, and comes to reign. The watchmen on the heights are crying, Awake, Jerusalem, arise! 2.

Midnight's solemn hour is tolling, Every eye shall now behold Him His chariot wheels are nearer roll Rouged in dreadful majesty! He comes; prepare, ye virgins wiseThose who set at nought and sold Him, Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree, Rise up with willing feet Go forth, the Bridegroom meet; All Delephy wailing, Deeply wailing,

Bear through the night your well-trimmed light, Speed forth to join the marriage rite.

Zion hears the watchmen singing, Her heart with deep delight is springing, She wakes, she rises from her gloom; Forth her Bridegroom comes, all-glorious, In grace arrayed, by truth victorious; Her Star is risen, her Light is come! All hail, incarnate Lord, Our crown, and our reward! Alleluia! We haste along, in pomp and song, And gladsome join the marriage throng.

Lamb of God, the heavens adore Thee, And men and angels sing before Thee, With harp and cymbal's clearest tone. By the pearly gates in wonder We stand, and swell the voice of thunder, That echoes round Thy dazzling throne. No vision ever brought, No ear hath ever caught, Such bliss and joy; We raise the song, we swell the throng, To praise Thee ages all along.

211. '211. Lo! He Comes'

edit

Lo! He comes, with clouds descending, Once for favored sinners slain; Countless angels, Him attending, Swell the triumph of His train: Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Shall the true Mesiah see!	O it must be the breaking of the day! O it must be the breaking of the day!
3.	The night is almost gone,
When the solemn trump has sounded	
	O it must be the breaking of the day!
All who hate Him, must, confounde	
Hear the summons of that day-	3.
	ent must be time for the waiting church
Come to judgment! Come away!"	To cast her pride away,
4.	With girded loins and burning lamps, To look for the breaking of the day.
Yea, amen! let all adore Thee,	10 100k 101 the breaking of the day.
High on Thy eternal throne!	
	Refrain
Savior, take the power and glory, Refrain: Make Thy righteous sentence known; 0 it must be the breaking of the day!	
	O it must be the breaking of the day!
Claim the kingdom for Thine own!	
	The day is coming on;
010 (010 (T) 11 (T)	O it must be the breaking of the day!
212. '212. 'Tis Almost Time	Ç ,
for the Lord to Come'	4.
edit	Go quickly out in the streets and lanes
	And in the broad highway,
1.	And call the maimed, the halt, and blind,
'Tis almost time for the Lord to I hear the people say;	comebe ready for the breaking of the day.
The stars of heaven are growing diRefrain:	
It must be the breaking of the dayO it must be the breaking of the day!	
	O it must be the breaking of the day!
	The night is almost gone,
Refrain:	The day is coming on;
O it must be the breaking of the day!	
O it must be the breaking of the	day!
The night is almost gone,	213. 213. Jesus Is Coming
The day is coming on;	
O it must be the breaking of the	
	edit
2.	1.
	I mbbh,up the trumpet, and loud let it ring:
In earth and sea and sky,	Jesus is coming again!
•	Cheer up, ye pilgrims, be joyful and sing:
The coming of the Master draweth	

Refrain: Refrain:

Coming again, coming again, We believe the time is here, When the nations far and near Jesus is coming again! Shall awake, and shout and sing Hallelujah! Christ is King! 2. We have this hope that burns within our heart, Echo it, hilltops; proclaim it, yeHpphaims: the coming of the Lord. Jesus is coming again! Coming in glory, the Lamb that was2slain; Jesus is coming again! We are united in Jesus Christ our Lord. We are united in His love. Love for the waiting people of the world, Refrain: People who need our Savior's love. Soon the heav'ns will open wide, Coming again, coming again, Jesus is coming again! Christ will come to claim His bride, All the universe will sing Hallelujah! Christ is King! Heavings of earth, tell the vast, Wenklaveinghtskrbonge this faith, and God's great love, Jesus is coming again! We are united in Christ. Tempests and whirlwinds, the anthem prolong; Jesus is coming again! The King Shall 215. 215. Come Refrain: edit Coming again, coming again, Jesus is coming again! 1. The King shall come when morning dawns And light triumphant breaks, Nations are angry-by this we do know beauty gilds the eastern hills Jesus is coming again! And life to joy awakes. Knowledge increases; men run to and fro; Jesus is coming again! Not as of old a little child, To bear and fight and die, Refrain: Coming again, coming again, But crowned with glory like the sun Jesus is coming again! That lights the morning sky. 214. We Have This 214. O, brighter than that rising morn Hope When Christ, victorious, rose

edit

And left the lonesome place death,

Despite the rage of foes.

We have this hope that burns withia. our heart, Hope in the coming of the Lord. O, brighter than that glorious morn We have this faith that Christ alos Mealinpaarus, upon our race Faith in the promise of His Word. They day when Christ in splendour comes,

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And we shall see His face.
                                       from the dawn till setting sun,
                                       Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care,
5.
                                       Then, when all of life is over,
The King shall come when morning
                                      damwdsour work on earth is done,
And light and beauty brings.
                                       And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there.
Hail, Christ the Lord! Your people pray:
Come quickly, King of kings.
                                       Refrain:
                                       When the roll is called up yonder,
                                       When the roll is called up yonder,
216. 216. When the Roll Is
                                       When the roll is called up yonder,
Called Up Yonder
                                       When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
edit
                                       217. 217. The Church Has
1.
When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound,
and time shall be no more,
                                       edit
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather
                                       The church has waited long
over on the other shore,
                                       Her absent Lord to see; I'll be there.
And the roll is called up yonder,
                                       And still in loneliness she waits,
                                       A friendless stranger she.
Refrain:
When the roll is called up yonder, How long, O Lord our God,
When the roll is called up yonder, Holy and true and good,
When the roll is called up yonder, Will Thou not judge Thy suffering church,
When the roll is called up yonder, Will De there is the roll is called up yonder, Her sighs and tears and blood?
                                       3.
2.
On that bright and cloudless morning, long to hear Thy voice,
when the dead in Christ shall rise To see Thee face to face,
And the glory of His resurection share;
                                       As now we share Thy grace.
When His chosen ones shall gather
to their home beyond the skies,
                                       4'11 be there.
Come, Lord, and wipe away
And the roll is called up yonder,
                                       The curse, the sin, the stain,
                                       And make this blighted world of ours
Refrain:
                                       Thine own fair world again.
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder, 218. 218. When He Cometh
When the roll is called up yonder, L'11 be there.
3.
Let us labor for the Master
                                       When He cometh, when He cometh
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To make up His jewels, All His jewels, precious jewels, His loved and His own. The blessed Bible brings:
His face will shine like the sunlight,
His head be white as snow,
His eyes like flaming firelight,
His feet like brass aglow.

Refrain:

Like the stars of the morning, 2.

His brightness adorning, His voice like rushing water
They shall shine in their beauty, Will reach with mighty sound
Bright gems for His crown. Into the deepest quarters

2. The d
He will gather, He will gather Their
The gems for His kingdom; In gl
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and His own. 3.

Refrain:

Like the stars of the morning, His glory from above; His brightness adorning, His resurrection power They shall shine in their beauty, Will raise us to the place Bright gems for His crown. Where we that wondrous house

3.
Little children, little children, 4.
Who love their Redeemer, O hasten Thine appearing
Are the jewels, precious jewels, Thou bright and Morning Star!
His loved and His own. Lord, may we soon be hearing

Refrain:

Like the stars of the morning, To be Thy raptured bride, His brightness adorning, To be Thy own returning They shall shine in their beauty, Be caught up to Thy side. Bright gems for His crown.

219. 219. When Jesus Comes in Glory

edit

When Jesus comes in glory, As Lord and King of kings, O what a wondrous story 2.
His voice like rushing waters
Will reach with mighty sound
Into the deepest quarters
Of all creation round;
And at this wondrous greeting
The dead in Christ shall rise,
Their Lord and Saviour meeting
In glory in the skies.
ones,

3.
And we who believing
And His appearing love,
Shall know we are receiving
His glory from above;
His resurrection power
Will raise us to the place
Where we that wondrous hour
Shall see Him face to face.

O hasten Thine appearing
Thou bright and Morning Star!
Lord, may we soon be hearing
The trumpet sound afar;
They people all are yearning
To be Thy raptured bride,
To be Thy own returning
Be caught up to Thy side.

220. 220. When He Comes

 edit

When He comes,
When He comes,
We shall see the Lord in glory when He comes!
As I read the gospel story,
We shall see the Lord in glory,

We shall see the Lord in glory when. He comes! Rejoice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King adore! Rejoice, give thanks, and sing and triumph evermore Refrain: Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! With the alleluias ringing to the Bayoice, again I say, rejoice! With the alleluias ringing to the sky! As I read the gospel in glory, Jesus, the Savior, reigns, The God of truth and love; We shall see the Lord in glory, With the alleluias ringing in the Walkeynd He had purged our stains, He took His seat above Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice! 2. When He comes, When He comes, His kingdom cannot fail, He rules o'er earth and heaven We shall hear the trumpet sounded Whenkerscomestath and grave Are to our Jesus given We shall hear the trumpet sounded, Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! See the Lord by saints surrounded, Rejoice, again I say, rejoice! We shall hear the trumpet sounded when He comes! Rejoice in glorious hope! Our Lord the judge shall come, Refrain: And take His servants up To their eternal home With the alleluias ringing to the bkft up your heart, lift up your voice! With the alleluias ringing to the Bayoice, again I say, rejoice! As I read the gospel in glory, With the alleluias ringing in the Sky! '222. Hark! Ten Thou-We shall see the Lord in glory, sand Harps and Voices' edit When He comes, When He comes, 1. We shall all rise up to meet Him wHaenk Hetenomeksdusand harps and voices We shall all rise up to meet Him, Sound the note of praise above; When He calls His own to greet HimJesuse reigns, and heaven rejoices, We shall all rise up to meet Him whenuslercognes; the God of love: See, He sits on yonder throne; Jesus rules the world alone. Refrain: With the alleluias ringing to the Akkyeluia! Alleluia! With the alleluias ringing to the Akkyeluia! Amen. As I read the gospel in glory, We shall see the Lord in glory, 2. With the alleluias ringing in the Ksknyg of glory, reign forever, Thine an everlasting crown; Nothing from Thy love shall sever 221. '221. Rejoice, the Lord Those whom Thou hast made Thine own; Is King' Happy objects of Thy grace,

Destined to behold Thy face.

edit

Alleluia! Alleluia! their fragrance ever sweet. Alleluia! Amen. 4. Crown him the Lord of years; Savior, hasten Thine appearing; The potentate of time, Bring, O bring the glorious day, Creator of the rolling spheres, When, the awful summons hearing, Ineffably sublime! Heaven and earth shall pass away:; All hail, Redeemer, hail! Then, with golden harps we'll sing For thou hast died for me; "Glory, glory to our King!" thy praise shall never, never fail Alleluia! Alleluia! throughout eternity. Alleluia! Amen. 224. 224. Seek Ye First the 223. 223. Crown Him With Kingdom Many Crowns edit edit 1. 1. Seek ye first the kingdom, Crown him with many crowns, 'Tis your Father's will. the Lamb upon his throne, So the voice of Jesus bids us follow still. Hark! how the heavenly anthem drows wiour, we would hear Thee, all music but its own. Follow, find, and see; Awake, my soul, and sing And in life's adventure Thy disciples be. of him who died for thee, and hail him as thy matchless King2. through all eternity. As for hidden treasure, Or for matchless pearl, When at last discovered, 2. Crown him the Lord of love! some will sell their all; behold his hands and side, So, when breaks the vision of that those wounds, yet visible above, kingdom fair, in beauty glorified; Ours shall be its riches And its beauty rare. No angel in the sky Can fully bear that sight, But downward bend his wondering eyAs the silent leaven works its secret way, At mysteries so great. Or as grows the seed grain through the night and day; Lord, so be the increase, peaceable but sure, Crown him the Lord of peace! Of Thy word within us, whose power a scepter sways And Thy kingdom's power. from pole to pole, that wars may cease, and all be prayer and praise. His reign shall know no end, As the tender seedling grows up and round his pierced feet tall and strong,

And the birds of heaven to its

fair flowers of paradise extend

branches throng; So shall all God'Asschhiddwathers cover the sea. from the east and west, Gather to His kingdom, In its shad@w rest.

5. Humblest shall be greatest, poor in spirit reign; Home shall come the childlike, born through Thee again; pilgrim's road, Hail! The kingdom glorious of the living God!

All we can do is nothing worth Unless God blesses the deed; Vainly we hope for the harvest tide Till God gives life to teh seed; Yet nearer and nearer draws the time, The time that shall surely be, Eager hearts arrive there on the When the earth shall be filled with the glory of God As the waters cover the sea.

225. 225. God Is Working Heads His Purpose Out

edit

1. God is working His purpose out As year suceeds to year; God is working His purpose out, And the time is drawing near; Nearer and nearer draws the time, The time that shall surely be When the earth shall be filled wither the is of the side; As the waters cover the sea.

2. From utmost east to utmost west, Where'er man's foot hath trod, By the mouth of many messengers Goes forth the voice of God; Give ear to me, ye confinents, Ye isles, give ear to me, That the earth shall be filled with the glory of God As the waters cover the sea.

With the banner of Christ unfurled,

To set their captives free,

Lift Up Your 226. 226.

edit

Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates! Behold the King of glory waits; The King of kings is drawing near, The Savior of the world is here.

The Lord is just, a helper tried; His kingly crowns is holiness, His scepter, pity in distress.

O blest the land, the city blest, Where Christ the Ruler is confessed! O happy hearts and happy homes To whom this King in triumph comes!

Fling wide the portals of your heart; Make it a temple, set apart From earthly use for heaven's employ, March we forth in the strength of &derned with prayer, and love, and joy.

That the light of the glorious gospel of truth Redeemer, come; I open wide May shine throughout the world: Fight we the fight with sorrow and M_{Mil} heart to Thee; here, Lord, abide. Let me Thy inner presence feel, That the earth shall be filled with the rage and flower in me reveal.

227. 227. Jesus Shall Reign edit 1.	You reign as King of kings alone. Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia, alleluia!
Jesus shall reign where'er the su Does his successive journeys run;	Give us Your joy on earth, O Lord, Lhokeav'n to be our great reward. mbleluia! Alleluia! When throned with You forever, we Shall praise Your name eternally. Alleluia! Alleluia! obleluia, alleluia! 1.4. O risen Christ, ascended Lord, All praise to you let earth accord: phleluia! Alleluia! aYou; are, while endless ages run, With Father and with Spirit one.
4. Let every creature rise and bring Honors peculiar to our King; Angels descend with songs again, And earth repeat the loud amen!	
228. 228. A Hymn of Glory Let Us Sing	1. All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fa Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown Him Lord of all. Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown Him Lord of all.
1. A hymn of glory let us sing; New hymns thro'-out the world sha Alleluia! Alleluia! Christ, by a road before untrod, Ascends unto the throne of God. Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!	2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, ye ransomed from the fall that in the saves you by His grace, and crown Him Lord of Hail Him who saves you by His grace, and crown Him Lord of 3. Let every kindred, every tribe on this terrestrial ball To Him all majesty ascribe, and crown Him Lord of all. To Him all majesty ascribe, and crown Him Lord of all.
Alleluia! Alleluia!	,4. O that with yonder angel throng we at His feet may fall! We'll join the everlasting song, and crown Him Lord of all

230. '230. All Glory, Laud, Such His humility. and Honor'

edit

1. All glory, laud, and honor, to thee, Redeemer, King, to whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas ring. Thou art the King of Israel, thou David's royal Son, who in the Lord's name comest, the King and Blessed One.

2. The company of angels are praising thee on high, and we with all creation in chorus make reply. The people of the Hebrews with psalms before thee went; our prayer and praise and anthems before thee we present.

3. To thee, before thy passion, they sang their hymns of praise; to thee, now high exalted, our melody we raise. Thou didst accept their praises; accept the prayers we bring, who in all good delightest, thou good and gracious King.

231. 231. Blest Be the King

edit

Blest be the King whose coming Is in the name of God! For Him let doors be opened, No hearts against Him barred! Not robed in royal splendor, In power and pomp comes He; But clad as are the poorest,

2. Blest be the King whose coming Is in the name of God! By those who truly listen His voice is truly heard; Pity the proud and haughty, Who have not learned to heed The Christ who is the promise, Who has atonement made.

3. Blest be the King whose coming Is in the name of God! He only to the humble Reveals the face of God. All power is His, all glory! All things are in His hand, All ages and all peoples, 'Till time itself shall end.

Blest be the King whose coming Is in the name of God! He offers to the burdened The rest and grace they need. Gentle is He and humble! And light his Yoke shall be, For He would have us bear it, So He can made us free!

232. 232. At the Name of Jesus

edit

1.

At the name of Jesus every knee shall bow, Every tongue confess Him King of glory now; "Tis the Father's pleasure we should call Him Lord, Who from the beginning was the mighty Word.

2. At His voice creation sprang at once to sight, All the angel faces, All the hosts of light,

Thrones and dominations stars uponstantierwall, my unbelief;
All the heavenly orders in their gament amortanore thyself display,
shining to the perfect day.

3

4.

Humbled for a season, To receive a name From the lips of sinners, Unto whom He came; He is God the Savior, He is Christ 234. Christ Is the Ever to be worshiped, Trusted and World's Light'

edit

In your hearts enthrone Him: There let Him subdue All that is not holy, All that is hot true; Crown Him as your captain in temptations in the world's light, Let His will enfold you in its light and proverone other;

born in our darkness,

He became our brother-

Surely, this Lord Jesus shall retuin Weahave seen Him, With His Father's glory, With His Waghaversen, the Father: For all wreaths of empire meet upon Mark to wood on high! And our hearts confess Him King of glory now.

233. '233. Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies'

edit

1.

Christ, whose glory fills the skie@lory to God on high!
Christ, the true, the only light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
triumph o'er the shades of night; Christ is the world's life,
Dayspring from on high, be near;
Daystar, in my heart appear.
Christ and none other;
sold once for silver,

2.
Dark and cheerless is the morn unaccompanied by thee; joyless is the day's return, till thy mercy's beams I see; till they inward light impart, cheer my eyes and warm my heart.

Visit then this soul of mine; give God the glory, pierce the gloom of sin and grief; God-with-us our brother: fill me, Radiancy divine, Glory to God on high!

Christ is the world's peace, Christ and none other; no one can serve Him, and despise another. Who else unites us, one in God the Father?

Christ is the world's life, Christ and none other; sold once for silver, murdered here, our brother-He, who redeems us, reigns with God the Father: Glory to God on high!

4.
Give God the glory,
God and none other;
give God the glory,
Spirit, Son and Father;
give God the glory,
God-with-us our brother
Glory to God on high!

235. 235. Christ Is Made the 236. 236. I Love Thee Sure Foundation

edit

edit

1.

Christ is made the sure foundation, Christ the head and cornerstone, chosen of the Lord, and precious, binding all the Church in one; holy Zion's help for ever,

and her confidence alone.

All that dedicated city, dearly loved of God on high, in exultant jubilation pours perpetual melody; God the One in Three adoring in glad hymns eternally.

3. come, O Lord of Hosts, today; with thy wonted loving-kindness hear thy servants as they pray, and thy fullest benediction shed within its walls alway.

Here vouchsafe to all thy servants1. what they ask of thee of gain; what they gain from thee, for evertowering o'er the wrecks of time; with the blessèd to retain, and hereafter in thy glory evermore with thee to reign.

5. Laud and honor to the Father, laud and honor to the Son, laud and honor to the Spirit, ever Three, and ever One, con-substantial, co-eternal, while unending ages run.

I love Thee, I love Thee, I love Thee, my Lord; I love Thee, my Savior, I love Thee, my God. I love Thee, I love Thee, and that Thou dost know; But how much I love Thee my actions will show.

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 be there, With Jesus and angels, and kindred so dear.

3. O Jesus, my Savior, with Thee I am blest, My life and salvation, my joy and my rest: Thy name be my theme, and Thy love be my song; Thy grace shall inspire both my heart and my tongue.

4. O, who's like my Savior? He's Salem's bright King; He smiles, and He loves me, and helps me to sing. To this temple, where we call the $e_{\overline{I}}$, $e_{\overline{I}}$ praise Him, I'll praise Him, with notes loud and clear While rivers of pleasure my spirit do cheer.

237. 237. In the Cross of Christ I Glory

edit

In the cross of Christ I glory, all the light of sacred story gathers round its head sublime.

When the woes of life o'ertake me, hopes deceive, and fears annoy, never shall the cross forsake me. Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3. When the sun of bliss is beaming adds more luster to the day. edit Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, priceless Treasure, Source of purest pleasure, True by the cross are sanctified; Ah! how long I've panted, And my heart has fainted, thirst peace is there that knows no measure I am, O spotless Lamb, I will suffer naught to hide joys that through all time abide. Nought I ask beside Thee. 2. In Thine arms I rest me; foes who would molest me Cannot m 238. '238. How Sweet the Though the earth be shaking, Every heart be quaking, Jesus Name!' Sin and hell in conflict fell, With their bitter storms as Jesus will not fail me. edit 3. Hence, all thought of sadness! For the Lord of gladness, 3 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds Those who love the Father, Though the storms may gather, a In a believer's ear! Yea, whatever we here must bear, Still in Thee lies purest wounds, priceless Treasure! It soothes his sorrows, heals his And drives away his fear. 240. 240. Fairest Lord Jesus 2. It makes the wounded spirit whole, edit And calms the troubled breast; "Tis manna to the hungry soul, And to the weary, rest. Fairest Lord Jesus, ruler of all nature, O thou of God and man the Son! 3. Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor, Dear name, the rock on which I builfiou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown. My shield and hiding place, My neverfailing treasury, filled With boundless stores of grace. Fair are the meadows, fairer still the woodlands, robed in the blooming garb of spring: Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer Jesus! my Shepherd, Guardian, Friendo makes the woeful heart to sing. My Prophet, Priest, and King! My Lord, my life, my way, my end! 3. Accept the praise I bring. Fair is the sunshine, fairer still the moonlight, and all the twinkling starry host: 5. Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer Weak is the effort of my heart, than all the angels heaven can boast. And cold my warmest thought; But when I see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought. Beautiful Savior! Lord of all the nations,

239. '239. Jesus, Priceless

light and love upon my way,

from the cross the radiance stream Theasure'

Son of God and Son of Man! From the best bliss that earth imparts, Glory and honor, praise, adorationWe turn unfilled to Thee again. now and forevermore be thine!

241. '241. Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee'

edit

4.

1. Jesus, the very thought of thee with sweetness fills the breast; but sweeter far thy face to see, and in thy presence rest.

2. Nor can the memory find A sweeter sound than Jesus' name, The Savior of mankind.

3. O hope of every contrite heart! O joy of all the meek, to those who fall, how kind thou How good to those who seek!

nor tongue nor pen can show; the love of Jesus, what it is, none but his loved ones know.

Jesus, our only joy be thou, as thou our prize wilt be; Jesus, be thou our glory now, and through eternity.

242. '242. Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts'

1. Jesus, Thou joy of loving hearts! 3.

edit

2. Thy truth unchanged has ever stood; Thou savest those that on Thee call; To them that seek Thee Thou art good, To them that find Thee, all in all.

3. We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread, And long to feast upon Thee still; We drink of Thee, the Fountainhead, And thirst our souls from Thee to fill!

No voice can sing, no heart can frame, our restless spirits yearn for Thee, Where-e'r our changeful lot is cast; Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see, Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.

> O Jesus, ever with us stay; Make all our moments calm and bright; Chase the dark night of sin away, Shed o'r the world Thy holy light!

But what to those who find? Ah, th243. '243. King of Glory, King of Peace'

edit

1. King of glory, King of peace, I will love Thee; And that love may never cease, I will move Thee. Thou hast granted my request, Thou hast heard me; Thou didst note my working breast, Thou hast spared me.

Wherefore with my utmost art I will sing Thee, And the cream of all my heart I will bring Thee. Though my sins against me cried, Thou didst clear me; And alone, when they replied, Thou didst hear me.

Thou fount of life! Thou light of Shemen whole days, not one in seven, I will praise Thee;

In my heart, though not in heav'n Moranofalliss Towe.who died for me. Small it is, in this poor sort to enroll Thee: Ev'n eternity's too short to extol Thee.

244. 244. My Song Shall Be of Jesus

edit

1.

My song shall be of Jesus; His mercy crowns my days, He fills my cup with blessings, And tunes my heart to praise. My song shall be of Jesus, The precious Lamb of God, Who gave Himself my ransom, And bought me with His blood.

My song shall be of Jesus When, sitting at His feet, I call to mind His goodness In meditation sweet: My song shall be of Jesus, Whatever ill betide; And keeps me at His side.

3. My song shall be of Jesus While pressing on my way To reach the blissful kingdom Of pure and perfect day: And when my soul shall enter That realm of splendor fair, A song of praise to Jesus I'll sing forever there.

245. 245. More About Jesus

edit

More about Jesus, I would know, More of His grace to others show; More, more about Jesus;

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.

Refrain:

More, more about Jesus, More, more about Jesus; More of His saving fullness see, More of His love who died for me.

3. More about Jesus, in His word, Holding communion with my Lord; I'll sing the grace that saves me, Hearing His voice in every line, Making each faithful saying mine.

Refrain:

More, more about Jesus, More, more about Jesus; More of His saving fullness see, More of His love who died for me.

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.

Refrain:

More, more about Jesus, More of His saving fullness see, More of His saving fullness see,

246. '246. Worthy, Worthy Is the Lamb'

edit

1.
Worthy, worthy is the Lamb,
Worthy, worthy is the Lamb,
Worthy, worthy is the Lamb,
That was slain.

Refrain:

Glory, hallelujah! Praise Him, hallelujah! Glory, hallelujah! To the Lamb!

2. Savior, let Thy kingdom come! Now the power of sin consume; Bring Thy blest millennium, Holy Lamb.

Refrain:

Glory, hallelujah! Praise Him, hallelujah! Glory, hallelujah! To the Lamb!

3.
Thus may we
each moment feel,
Love Him, serve Him,
praise Him still,
Till we all on Zion's hill
See the Lamb.

Refrain:

Glory, hallelujah! Praise Him, hallelujah! Glory, hallelujah!

247. '247. Come, My Way'

edit 1

Come, my Way, my Truth, my Life: such a way as gives us breath, such a truth as ends all strife,

such a life as killeth death.

2.
Come, my Light, my Feast, my Strength:
such a light as shows a feast,
such a feast as mends in length,
such a strength as makes his guest.

3.
Come, my Joy, my Love, my Heart:
such a joy as none can move,
such a love as none can part,
such a heart as joys in love.

248. '248. O, How I Love Jesus'

edit

1

There is a Name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It sounds like music in my ears, The sweetest Name on earth.

Refrain:

O how I love Jesus,
O how I love Jesus,
O how I love Jesus,
Because He first loved me.

It tells me of a Savior's love, Who died to set me free; It tells me of a Savior's blood, The sinners' perfect plea. Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong. Refrain: Refrain: O how I love Jesus, Praise Him! Praise Him! Tell of His excellent greatness. O how I love Jesus, Praise Him! Praise Him! Ever in joyful song! O how I love Jesus, Because He first loved me. Praise Him! Praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer! 3. Heavenly portals loud with hosannas ring! It tells of one whose loving heartJesus, Savior, reigneth forever and ever. Can feel my deepest woe; Crown Him! Crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Who in each sorrow bears Christ is coming! over the world victorious, A part that none can bear below. Power and glory unto the Lord belong. Refrain: Refrain: O how I love Jesus, Praise Him! Praise Him! Tell of His excellent greatness. Praise Him! Praise Him! Ever in joyful song! O how I love Jesus, O how I love Jesus, Because He first loved me. 250. 250. O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing Praise Him! 249. **'249**. edit Praise Him!' 1. edit O for a thousand tongues to sing my great Redeemer's praise, Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, ourtbdegsediesdeemey!God and King, Sing, O Earth, His wonderful love phrectainmiphs of his grace! Hail Him! hail Him! highest archangels in glory; Strength and honor give to His hol? Name! Like a shepherd, Jesus will guard MysgradidurenMaster and my God, In His arms He carries them all daars store to proclaim, to spread through all the earth abroad the honors of thy name. Refrain: Praise Him! Praise Him! Tell of Hi3. excellent greatness. Praise Him! Praise Him! Ever in joyessuls sorbed name that charms our fears, that bids our sorrows cease; 'tis music in the sinner's ears, 'tis life, and health, and peace. Praise Him! Praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer! For our sins He suffered, and bled4. and died.

Hail Him! hail Him! Jesus the Cruch€isets the prisoner free;

He our Rock, our hope of eternal sMed vante soks, the power of canceled sin,

Sound His praises! Jesus who bore boist bboroodwsan make the foulest clean;

his blood availed for me.

I know that He is leading thru all the stormy blast, The day of His appearing

He speaks, and listening to his voicel, come at last. new life the dead receive;

the mournful, broken hearts rejoice,

the humble poor believe.

Refrain:

5.

He lives, He lives, Christ Jesus lives today!

Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye Heambalks with me your loosened tongues employ; ye blind, behold your savior come, along life's narrow way. and leap, ye lame, for joy.

and talks with me He lives, He lives, salvation to impart! You ask me how I know He lives? He lives within my heart.

251. 251. He Lives

edit

1.

I serve a risen Savior, He's in the world today; I know that He is living, whatever men may say; I see His hand of mercy, I hear His voice of cheer And just the time I need Him He's always near. Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian, lift up your voice and sing, Eternal hallelujahs to Jesus Christ the King! The hope of all who seek Him, the help of all who find, None other is so loving, so good and kind.

Refrain:

2

He lives, He lives, Christ Jesus lives today! He walks with me and talks with me along life's narrow way. He lives, He lives, salvation to impart! You ask me how I know He lives? He lives within my heart.

Refrain:

He lives, He lives, Christ Jesus lives today! He walks with me and talks with me along life's narrow way. He lives, He lives, salvation to impart! You ask me how I know He lives? He lives within my heart.

252. **'252**. Come, Let Us Sing'

edit

In all the world around me

I see His loving care, And tho' my heart grows weary I never will despair;

1.

Come, let us sing the song of songs-The angels first began the strainThe homage which to Christ belongs2. "Worthy the Lamb, for He was slainTHere's no other name like Jesus When the heart with grief is sad, There's no other name like Jesus Slain to redeem us by His blood, When the heart is free and glad. To cleanse from every sinful stain, And make us kings and priests to God: "Worthy the Lamb, for He was slainRefrain: Sweet name, (sweet name) dear name, (dear name) 3. There's no other name like Jesus; To Him who suffered on the tree, Sweet name, (sweet name) dear name, (dear name) Our souls, at His soul's price, toTgaine's no other name like Jesus. Blessing, and praise, and glory be: "Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain3." 'Tis the hope that I shall see Him When in glory He appears, To Him, enthroned by filial right 'Tis the hope to hear His welcome All power in heaven and earth procThaim, my fainting spirit cheers. Honor, and majesty, and might: "Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!" Refrain: Sweet name, (sweet name) dear name, (dear name) 5. Long as we live, and when we die, There's no other name like Jesus; And while in heaven with Him we redwat name, (sweet name) dear name, (dear name) This song our song of songs shall Theere's no other name like Jesus. "Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!" If He wills that I should labor 253. '253. There's No Other In His vineyard day by day, Name Like Jesus' Then 'tis well if only Jesus Blesses all I do or say. edit 1. There's no other name like Jesus, Refrain: 'Tis the dearest name we know, Sweet name, (sweet name) dear name, (dear name) 'Tis the angel's joy in heaven, There's no other name like Jesus; 'Tis the Christian's joy below. Sweet name, (sweet name) dear name, (dear name) There's no other name like Jesus. Refrain: 5. Sweet name, (sweet name) dear name If (Heawrihamet) hat death's cold finger There's no other name like Jesus; Touch my feeble, mortal clay, Sweet name, (sweet name) dear nameTheneatrisamell if only Jesus

Refrain:

There's no other name like Jesus. Is my dying trust and stay.

Sweet name, (sweet name) dear nameSweeteartname) on mortal tongue; There's no other name like Jesus; Sweetest carol ever sung, Sweet name, (sweet name) dear nameJestdsarbhassed Jesus. There's no other name like Jesus.

254. 254. The Great Physician Now is Near

edit

The great Physician now is near,

The sympathizing Jesus;

He speaks the drooping heart to chargetest carol ever sung, Oh! hear the voice of Jesus.

His name dispels my guilt and fear, No other name but Jesus; Oh! how my soul delights to hear

Refrain:

Sweetest note in seraph song, Sweetest name on mortal tongue; Jesus, blessed Jesus.

The charming name of Jesus.

Refrain:

Sweetest note in seraph song, Sweetest name on mortal tongue; Sweetest carol ever sung, Jesus, blessed Jesus.

2.

Your many sins are all forgiven, Oh! hear the voice of Jesus; And wear a crown with Jesus.

Refrain:

Sweetest note in seraph song, Sweetest name on mortal tongue; Sweetest carol ever sung, Jesus, blessed Jesus.

3.

All glory to the dying Lamb! I now believe in Jesus; I love the blessed Savior's name, I love the name of Jesus.

Refrain:

Sweetest note in seraph song,

255. 255. I Cannot Tell Why

edit

1.

I cannot tell why He whom angels worship Should set His love upon the souls of men, Or why as Shepherd He should seek the wanderers, To bring them back, they know not how nor when. But this I know, that He was born of Mary Go on your way in peace to heaven, When Bethlehem's manger was His only home, And that He lived at Nazareth and laboured; And so the Saviour, Saviour of the world, has come.

2.

I cannot tell how silently He suffered As with His peace He graced this place of tears, Nor how His heart upon the cross was broken, The crown of pain to three and thirty years. But this I know He heals the broken hearted And stays our sin and calms our lurking fear, And lifts the burden from the heavy laden; For still the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is here.

I cannot tell how He will win the nations, How He will claim His earthly heritage, How satisfy the needs and aspirations Of east and west, of sinner and of sage.

But this I know, all flesh shall s257His 257y, Come Down, O And He shall reap the harvest He have wine' And some glad day His sun will shine in splendour When He the Saviour, Saviour, of theitworld, is known.

4. Come down, O Love divine, seek thou this soul of mine I cannot tell how all lands shall worship it with thine own ardor glowing; When at His biding every storm is Stilled ter, draw near, within my heart appear, Or who can say how great the jubilation and kindle it, thy holy flame bestowing. When all our hearts with love for Him are filled. But this I know the skies shall sound His praises, Ten thousand thousand human voices $0 \stackrel{\text{sing}}{\text{sie}}$, it freely burn, till earthly passions turn

And earth to heaven, and heaven to earth will answer in its heat consuming; At last the Saviour, Saviour of the world this king light shine ever on my sight,

and clothe me round, the while my path illuming.

256. 256. Ye Servants of God

edit

3. Let holy charity Mine outward vesture be, And lowliness become my inner clothing; True lowliness of heart which takes the humbler part, And o'er its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.

And so the yearning strong with which the soul will long servants of God, your Master proclaim, shall far outpass the power of human telling; and publish abroad his wonderful name; for none can guess its grace, till Love create a place the name all-victorious of Jesus extol, wherein the Hely Crimit will be the best of the proclaim. his kingdom is glorious and rules over all.

258. 258. Baptize Us Anew 2.

God ruleth on high, almighty to save and still he is nigh, his presence we have; the great congregation his triumph1 shall sing, ascribing salvation to Jesus, our Bapgize us anew With power from on high,

With love, O refresh us! Dear Savior, draw nigh.

"Salvation to God, who sits on the throne!" Let all cry aloud and honor the Somefrain: the praises of Jesus the angels proclambly beseech Thee, Lord Jesus, we pray, fall down on their faces and worshipttheotemand the Spirit baptize us today.

We praise Thee, we bless Thee, dear Lamb that was slain 4. We laud and adore Thee, Amen and Amen. Then let us adore and give him his right,

all glory and power, all wisdom and might; all honor and blessing with angels2above, and thanks never ceasing and infiniteofene we cry, Unholy, unclean, O wash us and cleanse us From sin'EhgmiWtthsthaimks to God the Father
Break the bread and bless the cup,

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Refrain:

So knit Thou our friendship up.

We humbly beseech Thee, Lord Jesus, we pray, With love and the Spirit baptize u3.today.

We praise Thee, we bless Thee, dealtlammbrtheatlsvassndslalih our living We laud and adore Thee, Amen and Almande as sacraments of Thee,

That by caring, helping, giving

3.

We may true disciples be.

O heavenly Dove, Descend from on hAgheluia! Alleluia!

We plead Thy rich blessing; In merkey wirkly seighe Thee faithfully.

Refrain:

260. '260. Hover O'er Me,

We humbly beseech Thee, Lord Jesus HolypSpirit'

With love and the Spirit baptize usditoday.

We praise Thee, we bless Thee, dear Lamb that was slain We laud and adore Thee, Amen and Amen.

Hover o'er me, Holy Spirit,
4. Bathe my trembling heart and brow;
0 list the glad voice! From heavenFitlcmamewith Thy hallowed presence,
Thou art My beloved, Well pleased Commam, O come and fill me now.

Refrain

We humbly beseech Thee, Lord JesusRefmeapmray,
With love and the Spirit baptize usitbdmas.now, fill me now,
We praise Thee, we bless Thee, deades.manb thmat amads filhlinme now.
We laud and adore Thee, Amen and Amehl me with Thy hallowed presence,
Come, O come and fill me now.

259. '259. Draw Us in the Spirit's Tether'

edit

2.

1.

Thou canst fill me, gracious Spirit, Though I cannot tell Thee how; But I need Thee, greatly need Thee; Come, O come and fill me now.

For when humbly in Thy name, Two or three are met together Thou are in the midst of them; Alleluia! Alleluia! Touch we now Thy garment's hem.

Draw us in the Spirit's tether,

Refrain:

ner (

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Fill me now, fill me now, Jesus, come and fill me now. Fill me with Thy hallowed presence, Come, O come and fill me now.

As the brethren used to gather In the name of Christ to sup,

3.

I am weakness, full of weakness; As man with man, revealed at last At Thy sacred feet I bow; The Father to our sight. Blest, divine, eternal Spirit, Fill with love, and fill me now. 3. Eternal Spirit, who dost speak To mind and conscience still, Refrain: That we in this our day, may seek Fill me now, fill me now, To do our Father's will, To us the word of life impart, Jesus, come and fill me now. Fill me with Thy hallowed presenceOf Christ, the living way; Come, O come and fill me now. Give us the quiet, humble heart To hear and to obey. 4. Cleanse and comfort, bless and save me; 262. **'262.** Sweet, Sweet Bathe, O, bathe my heart and brow Spirit' Thou art comforting and saving, Thou art sweetly filling now. edit Refrain: 1. Fill me now, fill me now, There's a sweet, sweet spirit in this place, Jesus, come and fill me now. And I know that it's the spirit of the Lord; Fill me with Thy hallowed presence Sweet Holy Spirit, Come, ${\tt O}$ come and fill me now. Sweet Heavenly Dove, 261. 261. The Spirit of the Stay right here with us, Lord Revealed Filling us with Your love, And for these blessings edit We lift our hearts in praise, Without a doubt we'll know 1. The Spirit of the Lord revealed That we have been revived His will to saints of old; When we shall leave this place. Their heart and mind lips unsealed His glory to unfold. There are sweet expressions on each face, Amid the gloom of ancient night And I know they feel the presence of the Lord. They hailed the dawning Word, And in the coming of the light Sweet Holy Spirit, Proclaimed the coming Lord. Sweet Heavenly Dove, 2. 4. The prophets passed; at length the Stay amieght here with us, To sojourn and abide, Filling us with Your love, The Word incarnate, to whose name And for these blessings The prophets testified; We lift our hearts in praise, And He, the twilight overpast, Without a doubt we'll know

That we have been revived

Himself, the Light of light,

When we shall leave this place.

263. '263. Fire of God, Thou Sacred Flame'

edit

Fire of God, Thou sacred flame, Spirit who in splendor came, Let Thy heat my soul refine Till it glows with love divine.

2. Breath of God, that swept in power Is not Thy grace as mighty now In the pentecostal hour, Holy Breath, be Thou in me Source of vital energy.

Strength of God, Thy might within Conquers sorrow, pain, and sin: Fortify from evil's art All the gateways of my heart.

Truth of God, Thy piercing rays Penetrate my secret ways. May the light that shames my sin Guide me holier paths to win.

Love of God, Thy grace profound Knoweth neither age nor bound: Come, my heart's own guest to be, Dwell forevermore in me.

264. 264. O for That Flame of Living Fire

edit

1.

O for that flame of living fire

3. Which shone so bright in saints of Brodathe on me, breath of God, Which bade their souls to heaven abouted, am wholly Thine, Calm in distress, in danger bold! Until this earthly part of me

2. Where is that spirit, Lord, which dwelt In Abram's breast, and sealed Him Thine? Which made Paul's heart with sorrow melt, And glow with energy divine?

З. That spirit which from age to age Proclaimed Thy love, and taught Thy ways? Brightened Isaiah's vivid page, And breathed in David's hallowed lays?

As when Elijah felt its power? When glory beamed from Moses' brow, Or Job endured the trying hour?

Remember, Lord, the ancient days; Renew Thy work, Thy grace restore; And while to Thee our hearts we raise, On us Thy Holy Spirit pour.

265. '265. Breathe on Me, Breath of God'

edit

Breathe on me, breath of God, Fill me with life anew, That I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do.

Breathe on me, breath of God, Until my heart is pure, Until with Thee I will one will, To do and to endure.

Glows with Thy fire divine.

4.

Breathe on me, breath of God, So shall I constant be,

And live with Thee the perfect lif2. Come as the light; to us reveal

Of Thine eternity.

edit

266. 266. Spirit of God

3. Spirit of God, descend upon my heart; Like sacrificial flame; Come as the fire, and purge our hearts wean it from earth; through all its pulses move; stoop to my weakness, mighty as thou art, and make me love thee as I ought to love.

2. I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies, The wings of peaceful love; Come as the dove, and spread Thy wings, no sudden rending of the veil of clay, wings of rending of the veil of clay, and let Thy church on earth become no angel visitant, no opening skies; Blest as the church above. but take the dimness of my soul away

Has thou not bid me love thee, God and King?
All, all thine own, soul, heart and strength and mind.
Descend with all Thy gracious powers,
I see thy cross; there teach my heart to cling.
O come, great Spirit, come! 3.

268. '268. Holy Spirit, Light

Teach me to feel that thou art alw pyronigh; teach me the struggles of the soul to bear. To check the rising doubt, the rebeditsigh, teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

Holy Spirit, light divine, 5. Teach me to love thee as thine angels love, chase the shades of night away, one holy passion filling all my frame; the kindling of the heaven-descended Dove, my heart an altar, and thy love the flame.

267. 267. Spirit Divine

edit

1.

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

Spirit divine, attend our prayers, And make this house Thy home;

And lead us in those paths of life

O come, great Spirit, come!

Our emptiness and woe,

Where-on the righteous go.

Descend with all Thy gracious powers,

Holy Ghost, with joy divine, Cheer this saddened heart of mine, Bid my many woes depart, Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

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

269. **'269**. Come, Holy Spirit'

edit

1.

Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, With all Thy quickening powers; Kindle a flame of sacred love In these cold hearts of ours.

2. From vanities and toys! Then shall we with fresh courage &pirit, now live in me. To reach eternal joys.

Awake our souls to joyful songs; Let pure devotions rise;

Till praise employs our thankful tongues, And doubt forever dies.

4. Father, we would no longer live At this poor, dying rate; To Thee our thankful love we give, For Thine to us is great.

With all Thy quickening powers; Come, shed abroad a Savior's love, And that shall kindle ours.

270. 270. O Holy Dove of God Descending

edit

O holy Dove of God descending, You are the love that knows no ending. All of our shattered dreams You're mending: Spirit, now live in me.

2. O holy Wind of God now blowing, You are the seed that God us sowing. You are the life that starts us growing: Spirit, now live in me.

3. O holy Rain of God now falling, You make the Word of God enthralling, You are that inner voice now calling: Spirit, now live in me.

O holy Flame of God now burning, O raise our thoughts from things $b_{\text{Follow}}^{\text{elgow}}$ are the power of Christ returning. You are the answer to our yearning:

271. 271. Break Thou the Bread of Life

edit

Break thou the bread of life, dear Lord, to me, as thou didst break the loaves beside the sea; beyond the sacred page I seek thee, Lord; my spirit pants for thee, O Living Word!

Bless thou the truth, dear Lord, to me, to me, as thou didst bless the bread by Galilee; Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, then shall all bondage cease, all fetters fall; and I shall find my peace, my all in all. 3.

Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me;
Thy holy Word the truth That saveth me;
Give me to eat and live With Thee Reformain:
Teach me to love Thy truth, For ThGiventelthre.Bible-

holy message shining,
. Thy light shall guide me
pirit and life are they. Words Thom thestnæpeak:way.

Spirit and life are they, Words Thiom thostnaspeak; way.

I hasten to obey, But I am weak; Precept and promise,
Thou art my only help, Thou art mylawifamnd love combining,
Heeding Thy holy Word I win the stflite.night shall vanish
in eternal day.

272. 272. Give Me the Bible

edit

Give me the Bible, star of gladness gleaming, To cheer the wanderer lone and tempest tossed, No storm can hide that peaceful radiance beaming Since Jesus came to seek and save the lost.

Refrain:

Give me the Bibleholy message shining, Thy light shall guide me in the narrow way. Precept and promise, law and love combining, 'Til night shall vanish in eternal day.

2.
Give me the Bible
when my heart is broken,
When sin and grief have
filled my soul with fear,
Give me the precious
words by Jesus spoken,
Hold up faith's lamp
to show my Savior near.

2

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.

Refrain:

Give me the Bibleholy message shining, Thy light shall guide me in the narrow way. Precept and promise, law and love combining, 'Til night shall vanish in eternal day.

273. '273. Lord, I Have Made Thy Word My Choice'

edit

1.

Lord, I have made Thy word my choice, My lasting heritage; There shall my noblest powers rejoice, My warmest thoughts engage.

2.
I'll read the histories of Thy love,
And keep Thy laws in sight;

While through Thy promises I rove, that o'er life's surging tide,
With ever fresh delight. mid mists and rocks and quicksands,
Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.

3

In this broad land of wealth unknown,
Where springs of life arise, O make Thy church, dea
Seeds of immortal bliss are sown, a lamp of purest gold,
And hidden glory lies. to bear before the nat

O make Thy church, dear Savior, a lamp of purest gold, to bear before the nations your true light as of old. O teach your wandering pilgrims

4. O teach your wandering pilgrims
The best relief that mourners haveby this their path to trace,
It makes our sorrows blest; till, clouds and darkness ended,
Our fairest hope beyond the grave, they see Thee face to face.
And our eternal rest.

274. 274. O Word of God Incarnate

edit

1.

O Word of God incarnate,
U Wisdom from on high,
U Truth unchanged, unchanging,
U Light of our dark sky:
We praise you for the radiance
that from the hallowed page,
a lantern to our footsteps,
shines on from age to age.

2.

The church from her dear Master received the gift divine, and still that light is lifted o'er all the earth to shine. It is the sacred vessel where gems of truth are stored; it is the heaven-drawn picture of Christ, the living Word.

It floateth like a banner before God's host unfurled; it is a shining beacon above the darkling world. It is the chart and compass

275. 275. O God of Light

edit

1.
O God of light, Your Word, a lamp unfailing,
Shall pierce the darkness of our earthbound way
And show Your grace,
Your plan for us unveiling,
And guide our footsteps to the perfect day.

From days of old, through blind and willful ages, Though we rebelled, You gently sought again, And spoke through saints, Apostles, prophets, sages, Who wrote with eager or reluctant pen.

3.
Undimmed by time, those words are still revealing
To sinful hearts Your justice and Your grace;
And questing mortals longing for Your healing,
See Your compassion in the Savior's face.

4.
To all the world Your summons You are sending,
Through all the earth, to ever land and race,
That myriad tongues, in one great anthem blending,
May praise and celebrate Your gift of grace.

276. 276. Thanks to God

For Your people everywhere.

edit

For Your holy book we thank You, 1. Thanks to God whose Word was spokeMay its message be our guide, May we understand the wisdom In the deed that made the earth. His the voice that called a nationQf the laws it will provide: His the fires that tried her worthAnd Your love and tender care For Your people everywhere. God has spoken;

3.

Praise Him For His open Word

2. Thanks to God whose Word incarnate May its message in our hearts Glorified the flesh of man. Deeds and words and death and risiAll the grace Your word imparts: Tell the grace in heaven's plan. God has spoken; Praise Him For His open Word

3. Thanks to God whose Word is answered Spoke to Men' By the Spirit's voice within. edit Here we drink of joy unmeasured, Life redeemed from death and $\sin 1$.

Praise Him For His open Word

God has spoken;

277. For Your Holy Book We Thank You

edit

1. For Your holy book we thank You, And for all who served You well, Writing, guarding, and translating, That its pages might forth tell Your strong love and tender care For Your people everywhere.

For Your holy book we thank You, And for those who work today, That the people of all nations, Reading it and following may Know Your love and tender care

For Your holy book we thank You, Lead us now to see in Jesus All Your love and tender care For Your people everywhere.

278. '278. Lord Jesus, Once

Lord Jesus, once You spoke to men Upon the mountain and the plain, O help us listen now as then And wonder at Your words again.

2.

We all have secret fears to face, Our minds and motives to amend. We seek Your truth, We need your grace, Our living Lord and present friend.

The gospel speaks; and we receive Your light, Your love, Your own command. O help us live what we believe, In daily word of heart and hand.

279. 279. Only Trust Him

edit

Refrain: Come, every soul by sin oppressed, Only trust Him, only trust Him, There's mercy with the Lord, Only trust Him now; And He will surely give you rest, He will save you, He will save you, By trusting in His word. He will save you now. 280. '280. Come, Ye Sinners' Refrain: Only trust Him, only trust Him, Only trust Him now; He will save you, He will save you1,. He will save you now. Come, ye sinners poor and needy, Weak and wounded, sick and sore; Jesus ready stands to save you, 2. Full of pity, love, and power. For Jesus shed his precious blood Rich blessings to bestow; Plunge now into the crimson flood Refrain: That washes white as snow. I will arise and go to Jesus, He will embrace me in His arms; In the arms of my dear Savior, Refrain: O there are ten thousand charms. Only trust Him, only trust Him, Only trust Him now; He will save you, He will save you2. He will save you now. Come. ye thirsty, come, and welcome, God's free bounty glorify; True belief and true repentance, Yes, Jesus is the truth, the way, Every grace that brings you nigh. That leads you into rest; Believe in Him without delay, And you are fully blest. Refrain: I will arise and go to Jesus, He will embrace me in His arms; Refrain: In the arms of my dear Savior, O there are ten thousand charms. Only trust Him, only trust Him, Only trust Him now; He will save you, He will save you3. He will save you now. Let not conscience make you linger, Nor of fitness fondly dream; All the fitness He requireth Come, then, and join this holy banks, to feel your need of Him. And on to glory go, To dwell in that celestial land, Where joys immortal flow. Refrain:

I will arise and go to Jesus,

He will embrace me in His arms; In the arms of my dear Savior, O there are ten thousand charms.

Lo! th'incarnate God, ascended, Pleads the merit of His blood; Venture on Him, venture wholly, Let no other trust intrude.

Refrain:

I will arise and go to Jesus, He will embrace me in His arms; In the arms of my dear Savior, O there are ten thousand charms.

281. 281. I Gave My Life for Thee

edit

1.

I gave my life for thee,
My precious blood I shed,
That thou might'st ransom be,
And quickened from the dead;
I gave, I gave My life for thee,
What hast thou given for Me?
I gave, I gave My life for thee,
What hast thou given for Me?

2.

My Fathers house of light,
My glory circled throne,
I left for earthly night,
For wanderings 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 bitterest 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?

282. 282. I Hear Thy Welcome Voice

edit

1.

I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee; For cleansing in Thy precious blood, That flowed on Calvary.

Refrain:

I am coming, Lord! Coming now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flowed on Calvary.

2.

Though coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse, Till spotless all, and pure.

Refrain:

I am coming, Lord! Coming now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flowed on Calvary.

3.

'Tis Jesus calls me on To perfect faith and love, To perfect hope, and peace, and trust, For earth and heaven above.

Refrain:

I am coming, Lord!

Coming now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood we open now the door; That flowed on Calvary.

O Lord, with shame and sorrow dear Savior, enter, enter, and leave us never more.

All hail, atoning blood! All hail, redeeming grace! All hail! the gift of Christ, our Praying Our Strength and Righteousness.

284. 284. For You I Am

edit

Refrain:

I am coming, Lord! Coming now to Thee!

That flowed on Calvary.

I have a Savior, He's pleading in glory, A dear, loving Savior, though earth friends be few; Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood And now He is watching in tenderness o'er me, But oh that my Savior were your Savior, too.

283. '283. O Jesus, Thou Art Standing'

edit

1.

O Jesus, thou art standing, outside the fast closed door, in lowly patience waiting to pass the threshold o'er: O shame, professing Christians, his Name and sign who bear, O shame, thrice shame upon us, to keep him 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!

O Jesus, thou art pleading in accents meek and low, "I died for you, my children, and will you treat me so?"

Refrain:

For you I am praying, For you I am Praying, For you am I praying, I'm praying for you.

2.

I have a Father; to me He has given A hope for eternity, blessed and true; And soon He will call to meet Him in heaven, But oh that He'd let me bring you with me, too!

Refrain:

For you I am praying, For you I am Praying, For you am I praying, I'm praying for you.

I have a robe; 'tis resplendent in whiteness, Awaiting in glory my wondering view; Oh, when I receive it, all shining in brightness, Dear friend, could I see you receiving one, too!

For you I am praying, For you I am Praying, For you am I praying, I'm praying for you.

4.

When Jesus has found you, tell others the story,

That my loving Savior is your Saviberachtome, faith and duty. Then pray that your Savior will bring them to glory, And prayer will be answered-'twas answered for you!

Refrain:

Refrain: Beautiful words, wonderful words, For you I am praying, For you I amwordsynifigl, words of life, For you am I praying, I'm praying Kearutyoful words, wonderful words, wonderful words of life.

285. 285. Jesus Calls Us

edit

1. Jesus calls us o'er the tumult of our life's wild, restless sea; day by day his sweet voice soundeth, wonderful words of life; saying, "Christian, follow me!"

Christ, the blessèd One, gives to all wonderful words of life; Sinner, list to the loving call, All so freely given, wooing us to heaven.

2. 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!" wonderful words of life,

In our joys and in our sorrows, days of toil and hours of ease, still he calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love me more than these!"

3.

Refrain:

Offer pardon and peace to all, wonderful words of life; Jesus, only Savior, sanctify forever. give our hearts to thine obedience, Refrain:

Beautiful words, wonderful words,

Beautiful words, wonderful words,

wonderful words of life.

286. 286. Wonderful Words of Life

serve and love thee best of all.

Jesus calls us! By thy mercies,

Savior, may we hear thy call,

edit

Sing them over again to me, wonderful words of life, Let me more of their beauty see, wonderful words of life; Words of life and beauty

287.287. Softly and Tenderly

Beautiful words, wonderful words,

Beautiful words, wonderful words,

wonderful words of life,

wonderful words of life.

edit

1.

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,

calling for you and for me; You must follow the Leader then. see, on the portals he's waiting a Yndu wantschifigllow the Leader, watching for you and for me. You must follow the Leader, All the way and back again, You must follow the Leader. Refrain: Come home, come home; 2. ye who are weary come home; If I want a thorny crown, earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is callIfigthe soldiers knock me down calling, O sinner, come home! Can I really be a king? Love will answer everything If you follow the Leader, 2. If you follow the Leader, Why should we tary when Jesus is pleadingl answer everything, If you follow the Leader. pleading for you and for me? Why should we linger and heed not his mercies, mercies for you and for me? When I go along the road, I shall lift a heavy load. Refrain: I will carry a cross for you. Come home, come home; You will learn to carry it too ye who are weary come home; When you follow the Leader, earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is callWhen you follow the Leader, calling, O sinner, come home! You will learn to carry it too When you follow the Leader. 3. Think of the wonderful love he has4promised, promised for you and for me! I am going to stretch My hands, Though we have sinned, he has merckeandlingardon, to all the lands. pardon for you and for me. Can I really be a king? Love's the lord of everything, Refrain: When you follow the Leader, Come home, come home; When you follow the Leader ye who are weary come home; Love's the lord of everything, earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is callwillnen, you follow the Leader. calling, O sinner, come home! 289. 289. The Savior Is 288. I Am Going to Waiting Calvary edit edit The Savior is waiting to enter your heart I am going to Calvary, Why don't you let Him come in? Would you like to come with Me There's nothing in this world to keep you apart

What is your answer to Him?

All the way and back again?

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

Refrain: Time after time He has waited before And now He is waiting again To see if you are willing To open the door

Oh, how He wants to come in.

Refrain:

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

2.

If you'll take one step Toward the Savior, my friend, You'll find His arms open wide.

Within your heart He'll abide.

3.

His Word shall not fail you-He promised; Believe Him, and all will be well: Receive Him, and all of your darkn Eksen wgd ltend world that is dying,

His perfect salvation to tell!

Refrain:

Time after time He has waited before And now He is waiting again To see if you are willing To open the door Oh, how He wants to come in. Refrain:

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

We Have Not

290. 290. Turn Your Eyes **Upon Jesus**

edit

291.

291.

Known Thee

edit

1.

Nor learned Thy wisdom, grace, and power; 1. O soul, are you weary and troubled? The things of earth have filed our thoughts, No light in the darkness you see? And trifles of the passing hour. There's light for a look at the Salvinor, give us light Thy truth to see, And life more abundant and free! And make us wise in knowing Thee.

2.

Refrain: Turn your eyes upon Jesus, And the things of earth will grow kstmembgerlynglithat God was nigh.

We have not feared Thee as we ought, Nor bowed beneath Thine awful eye, Look full in His wonderful face, Nor guarded deed, and word, and thought, In the light of His glory and grackerd, give us faith to know Thee near, And grant the grace of holy fear.

We have not known Thee as we ought,

2. 3.

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We have not loved Thee as we ought,
Nor cared that we are loved by The&;
Thy presence we have coldly soughtQut of unrest and arrogant pride,
And feebly longed Thy face to see. Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
Lord, give a pure and loving heartInto Thy blessed will to abide,
To feel and own the love Thou art. Jesus, I come to Thee;
                                  Out of myself to dwell in Thy love,
4.
                                  Out of despair into raptures above,
We have not served Thee as we ought ward for aye on wings like a dove,
Alas! the duties left undone,
                                  Jesus, I come to Thee.
The work with little fervor wrought,
The battles lost, or scarcely won!4.
Lord, give the zeal, and give the Omights, the fear and dread of the tomb,
For Thee to toil, for Thee to fightesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
                                  Into the joy and light of Thy home,
                                  Jesus, I come to Thee;
When shall we know Thee as we oughthut of the depths of ruin untold,
And fear, and love, and serve arightto the peace of Thy sheltering fold,
When shall we, out of trial brough Eyer Thy glorious face to behold,
Be perfect in the land of light! Jesus, I come to Thee.
Lord, may we day by day prepare
To see Thy face, and serve Thee there 293. '293. Heavenly Father,
                                  Bless Us Now'
292. '292. Jesus, I Come'
                                  edit
edit
                                  1.
1.
                                  Heavenly Father, bless us now;
Out of my bondage, sorrow and nighAt, the cross of Christ we bow;
Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
                                  Take our guilt and grief away;
Into Thy freedom, gladness and lightear and heal us now, we pray.
Jesus, I come to Thee;
Out of my sickness into Thy health2.
Out of my want and into Thy wealthNow, O Lord, this very hour,
Out of my sin and into Thyself,
                                  Send Thy grace and show Thy power;
Jesus, I come to Thee.
                                  While we rest upon Thy word,
                                  Come, and bless us now, O Lord!
2.
Out of my shameful failure and los3,
Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
                                  Mercy now, O Lord, we plead
Into the glorious gain of Thy crosEn this hour of utter need;
Jesus, I come to Thee;
                                  Turn us not away unblest;
Out of earth's sorrows into Thy backalm our anguish into rest.
Out of life's storms and into Thy calm,
Out of distress to jubilant psalm,4.
Jesus, I come to Thee.
                                  O Thou loving, blessed One,
```

Light and life art Thou within: edit Savior, Thou, from every sin! 1. Chief of sinners though I be, 294. 294. Power in the Blood Jesus shed His blood for me; edit Died that I might live on high, Died that I might never die; 1. As the brance is to the vine, Would you be free from the burden of sin? There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er evil a victory win? There's wonderful power in the blood the height of Jesus' love! Higher than the heaven above, Deeper than the deepest sea, Refrain: Lasting as eternity; There is pow'r, pow'r, wonder working pow'r found me-wondrous thought! In the blood of the Lamb; Found me when I sought Him not! There is pow'r, pow'r, wonder working pow'r In the precious blood of the Lamb.3. Chief of sinners though I be, Christ is all in all to me; 2. All my wants to Him are known, Would be free from your passion and pride? All rmy sorrows are His own; There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r safe with him from earthly strife, Come for a cleansing to Calvary's He sustains the hidden life. There's wonderful power in the blood. 296. '296. Lord, I'm Coming Home' Refrain: 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. I've wandered far away from God , Now I'm coming home; The paths of sin too long I've trod; Would you do service for Jesus youroKing?'m coming home. There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood; Would you live daily His praises to sing? There's wonderful power in the blopedfrain: Coming home, coming home Refrain: Never more to roam; There is pow'r, pow'r, wonder workingnpowde Thine arms of love; In the blood of the Lamb; Lord I'm coming home. There is pow'r, pow'r, wonder working pow'r In the precious blood of the Lamb.

Rising oér us like the sun,

295. 295. Chief of Sinners

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

Coming home, coming home Never more to roam; Open wide Thine arms of love; Lord I'm coming home.

297. 297. God Be Merciful to Me

God, be merciful to me,

Refrain:

Coming home, coming home Never more to roam; Open wide Thine arms of love; Lord I'm coming home.

З. I'm tired of sin and straying LordBlot out my transgressions now; Now I'm coming home; Lord I'm coming home.

Refrain:

Coming home, coming home Never more to roam; Open wide Thine arms of love; Lord I'm coming home.

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

Refrain:

Coming home, coming home Never more to roam; Open wide Thine arms of love; Lord I'm coming home.

5.

I need His cleansing blood I know,4. Now I'm coming home; O wash me whiter than the snow; Lord I'm coming home.

Refrain:

edit 1.

On Thy grace I rest my plea; Plenteous in compassion Thou, Wash me, make me pure within, I'll trust thy love belive thy wordteanse, O cleanse me from my sin, Wash me, make me pure within, Cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.

> 2. I am evil, born in sin; Thou desirest truth within. Thou alone my Savior art, Teach Thy wisdom to my heart; Make me pure, Thy grace bestow, Wash me whiter than the snow, Make me pure, Thy grace bestow, Wash me whiter than the snow.

Gracious God, my heart renew, Make my spirit right and true; Cast me not away from Thee, Let Thy Spirit dwell in me; Thy salvation's joy impart, Steadfast make my willing heart, Thy salvation's joy impart, Steadfast make my willing heart.

Sinners then shall learn from me And return, O God, to Thee; Savior, all my guilt remove, And my tongue shall sing Thy love; Touch my silent lips, O Lord,

And my mouth shall praise accord, 299. 299. Forgive Our Sins Touch my silent lips, O Lord, And my mouth shall praise accord.

298. 298. I Lay My Sins on You taught us, Lord, to pray; Jesus

edit

I lay my sins on Jesus, The spotless Lamb of God; He bears them all, and frees us From the accursed load. From the accursed load.

I bring my guilt to Jesus, To wash my crimson stains White in His blood most precious Till not a stain remains, Till not a stain remains.

3.

I lay my wants on Jesus, All fullness dwells in Him; He healeth my diseases He doth my soul redeem, He doth my soul redeem

4.

I long to be with Jesus, Meek, loving, lowly, mild; I long to be like Jesus The Father's holy child, The Father's holy child.

5.

I long to be with Jesus Amid the heav'nly throng, To sing with them His praises, And learn the angels' song. And learn the angels' song.

as We Forgive

edit

1.

"Forgive our sins as we forgive," But You alone can grant us grace To live the words we say.

2.

How can Your pardon reach and bless The unforgiving heart That broods on wrongs and will not let Old bitterness depart?

3.

In blazing light Your cross reveals The truth we dimly knew: How trifling others' debts to us; How great our debt to You!

Lord, cleanse the depths within our souls And bid resentment cease; Then, by Your mercy reconciled, Our lives will spread Your peace.

300. 300. 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 which flowed, Be of sin the double cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2.

Not the labor of my hands Can fulfill 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. In the blood from the cross, I have been washed from sin; 3. But to be free from dross, Still I would enter in.

When my pilgrimage I close; Victor o'er the last of foes, When I soar to worlds unknown, And behold Thee on Thy throne, Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.

Refrain: Deeper yet, deeper yet, Into the crimson flood; Deeper yet, deeper yet, Under the precious blood.

301. '301. Near, Still Nearer'

edit

Nearer, still nearer, close to Thy heart, search to me;
Draw me, my Savior, so precious Thou art;
Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast, Ever my prayer shall be.
Shelter me safe in that haven of rest, Shelter me safe in that haven of rest.

Refrain: Nearer, still nearer, nothing I bring, ... Nearer, still nearer, nothing I bring into the crimson flood; Nought as an offering to Jesus my King-Deeper yet, deeper yet, Only my sinful now contrite heart, Under the precious blood. Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth impart, Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth impart.

Near to Christ I would live, Nearer, still nearer, Lord, to be Thine:
Sin, with its follies, I gladly resign with faith I pray.
All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride;
Give me but lesus my lord. Give me but Jesus, my Lord crucified, Give me but Jesus, my Lord crucified.
Refrain:

Deeper yet, deeper yet, Nearer, still nearer, while life shall last;
Till safe in glory my anchor is castle yet, deeper yet, Till safe in glory my anchor is cast; Under the precious blood. Through endless ages, ever to be, Nearer, my Savior, still nearer to Thee,
Nearer, my Savior, still nearer to Thee
Now I have peace, sweet peace, While in this world of sin; But to pray I'll not cease

302. 302. Deeper Yet

edit 1.

Refrain:

Till I am pure within.

Deeper yet, deeper yet, Into the crimson flood; Deeper vet, deeper vet, Under the precious blood.

303. 303. Beneath the Cross of Jesus

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 the burning of the noontide h and the burden 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 stricken heart with textis two wonders I confess: the wonders of redeeming love and my unworthiness.

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.

304. 304. Faith of Our Fathers

edit

Faith of our fathers, living still,

In spite of dungeon, fire and sword; O how our hearts beat high with joy Whenever 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.

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

305. 305. Give Me Jesus

In the morning, when I rise In the morning, when I rise In the morning, when I rise

Refrain: Give me Jesus. Give me Jesus, Give me Jesus. You can have all this world, Just give me Jesus.

Dark mid-night was my cry, Dark mid-night was my cry, Dark midnight was my cry, Give me Jesus.

Refrain:

Refrain: Give me Jesus. Give me Jesus, Give me Jesus. You can have all this world, Just give me Jesus.

Just about the break of day, Just about the break of day, Just about the break of day, Give me Jesus.

Refrain:

Give me Jesus.

Give me Jesus, Give me Jesus. You can have all this world, Just give me Jesus.

Oh, when I come to die, Oh, when I come to die, Oh, when I come to die, Give me Jesus.

Refrain:

Give me Jesus.

Give me Jesus, Give me Jesus. You can have all this world, Just give me Jesus.

306, 306, Draw Me Nearer

edit

1. I am thine, O Lord, I have heard thyamrodomenting all but dross; and it told thy love to me;

but I long to rise in the arms of faith and be closer drawn to thee.

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 power of grace divine; let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, and my will be lost in thine.

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.

3. O the pure delight of a single hour that before thy throne I spend, when I kneel in prayer, and with thee, my God, I commune as friend with friend!

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.

307. 307. I Am Coming to the Cross

edit

1. I am coming to the cross;

I am poor and weak and blind; I shall full salvation find.

Refrain:

I am trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Humbly at Thy cross I bow. I would be, dear Savior, wholly Thine; Save me, Jesus, save me now. Teach me how, teach me how; I would do Thy will, O Lord, not mine; Help me, help me now. 2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has evil reigned within; Refrain: Jesus sweetly speaks to me: Wholly Thine, wholly Thine, "I will cleanse you from all sin. "Wholly Thine, this is my vow; Wholly Thine, wholly Thine, Wholly Thine, O Lord, just now. Refrain: I am trusting, Lord, in Thee. O thou Lamb of Calvary; 2. What is worldly pleasure, wealth or fame, Humbly at Thy cross I bow. Save me, Jesus, save me now. Without Thee, without Thee? I will leave them all for Thy dear Name, 3. This my wealth shall be. Here I give my all to Thee: Friends and time and earthly store; Soul and body Thine to be, Refrain: Wholly Thine forevermore. Wholly Thine, wholly Thine, Wholly Thine, this is my vow; Wholly Thine, wholly Thine, Wholly Thine, O Lord, just now. Refrain: I am trusting, Lord, in Thee. O thou Lamb of Calvary; 3. Humbly at Thy cross I bow. As I cast earth's transient joys behind, Save me, Jesus, save me now. Come Thou near, come Thou near; In Thy presence all in all I find, 4. 'Tis my comfort here. Jesus comes! He fills my soul! Perfected in Him I am; Refrain: Wholly Thine, wholly Thine, I am every whit made whole: Glory, glory to the Lamb! Wholly Thine, this is my vow; Wholly Thine, wholly Thine, Wholly Thine, O Lord, just now. Refrain: I am trusting, Lord, in Thee. O thou Lamb of Calvary; 309. 309. I Surrender All Humbly at Thy cross I bow. Save me, Jesus, save me now. edit 1.

O thou Lamb of Calvary;

All to Jesus I surrender;

all to him I freely give;

308. 308. Wholly Thine

edit

I will ever love and trust him, in his presence daily live.

310. 310. I Would Draw Nearer to Jesus

edit

Refrain:

all to thee, my blessed Savior, I surrender all.

2 All to Jesus I surrender; humbly at his feet I bow, worldly pleasures all forsaken; take me, Jesus, take me now.

Refrain:

I surrender all, I surrender all, all to thee, my blessed Savior, I surrender all.

3 All to Jesus I surrender; make me, Savior, wholly thine; fill me with thy love and power; truly know that thou art mine.

Refrain:

I surrender all, I surrender all, Nothing worldly shall enthrall me; all to thee, my blessed Savior, I surrender all.

All to Jesus I surrender; now I feel the sacred flame.

O the joy of full salvation! Glory, glory, to his name!

I surrender all, I surrender all, 2. all to thee, my blessed Savior, I surrender all.

I surrender all, I surrender all, I would draw nearer to Jesus, In His sweet presence abide, Constantly trying to serve Him, Safe and secure at His sic

> I would draw nearer to Jesus, I would draw nearer to Him; Fully surrendered each moment, I would draw nearer to Him.

2.

I would draw nearer to Jesus, Nothing withholding from Him Knowing He loves to be gracious, I would draw nearer to Hi I would draw nearer to Jesus, I would draw nearer to Him; Fully surrendered each moment, I would draw nearer to Him.

3.

I would draw nearer to Jesus, Seeking Hi strength to be to Willing to tell of His goodness, Gladly His blest will to I would draw nearer to Jesus, I would draw nearer to Him; Fully surrendered each moment, I would draw nearer to Him.

311. 311. I Would Be Like Jesus

edit

1.

Earthly pleasures vainly call me; I would be like Jesus;

I would be like Jesus.

Refrain:

Be like Jesus, this my song, In the home and in the throng; Be like Jesus, all day long! I would be like Jesus.

He has broken every fetter, I would be like Jesus; That my soul may serve Him better, I would be like Jesus.

be my glory ever, till my raptured soul shall find rest beyond the river.

Refrain:

Be like Jesus, this my song, In the home and in the throng; Be like Jesus, all day long! I would be like Jesus.

3.
All the way from earth to glory,
I would be like Jesus;
Telling o'er and o'er the story,
I would be like Jesus.

Refrain:

Be like Jesus, this my song, In the home and in the throng; Be like Jesus, all day long! I would be like Jesus.

4. help m
That in Heaven He may meet me, with is
I would be like Jesus;
That His words "Well done" may greet me,

I would be like Jesus.

Refrain:

Be like Jesus, this my song, In the home and in the throng; Be like Jesus, all day long! I would be like Jesus.

312. 312. Near the Cross

edit

Jesus, keep me near the cross; there a precious fountain, free to all, a healing stream, flows from Calvary's mountain.

Refrain:

In the cross, in the cross,

2.

Near the cross, a trembling soul, love and mercy found me; there the bright and morning star sheds its beams around me.

Refrain:

In the cross, in the cross, be my glory ever, till my raptured soul shall find rest beyond the river.

3.

Near the cross! O Lamb of God, bring its scenes before me; help me walk from day to day with its shadow o'er me.

Refrain:

In the cross, in the cross, be my glory ever, till my raptured soul shall find rest beyond the river.

4.

Near the cross I'll watch and wait, hoping, trusting ever, till I reach the golden strand

Refrain:

In the cross, in the cross, be my glory ever, till my raptured soul shall find rest beyond the river.

313. 313. Just as I Am

edit

1. 2.

Just as I am, without one plea, Just as I am, and waiting not
But that Thy blood was shed for meto rid my soul of one dark blot,
And that Thou bidst me come to Thete, thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come. O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

2. 3.

Just as I am, and waiting not Just as I am, though tossed about
To rid my soul of one dark blot, with many a conflict, many a doubt,
To Thee whose blood can cleanse eating spints and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come. O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

3. 4. Just as I am, though tossed about Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; With many a conflict, many a doubtsight, riches, healing of the mind, "Fightings within, and fears withower," all I need in thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

4. 5.
Just as I am, poor, wretched, blindhust as I am, thou wilt receive,
Sight, riches, healing of the mindwilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come. O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

5.

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, Just as I am, thy love I own
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relhæth; broken every barrier down;
Because Thy promise I believe, now, to be thine, and thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

G. Just as I am, Thy love I own Has broken every barrier down; edit Now, to be Thine, and Thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. 1.

314. 314. Just as I Am

edit

Just as I am, without one plea, but that thy blood was shed for me, and that thou bidst me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

1. 2.

Just as I am, without one plea, Just as I am, and waiting not but that thy blood was shed for meto rid my soul of one dark blot, and that thou bidst me come to thete, thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

3. Just as I am, though tossed about 4. with many a conflict, many a doubtThe dearest idol I have known, fightings and fears within, withouthat-e'er that idol be, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And worship only Thee.

4.

Just as I am, poor, wretched, bling16. 316. Live Out Thy Life sight, riches, healing of the mind Within Me yea, all I need in thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. edit

Just as I am, thou wilt receive, wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, rel because thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

6.

Just as I am, thy love I own hath broken every barrier down;

315. '315. O for a Closer Walk!'

edit

1.

O for a closer walk with God, A calm and heavenly 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 edit And drove Thee from my breast.

3 King of my life, I crown Thee now, What peaceful hours I once enjoyed Thine shall the glory be; Lest I forget Thy thorn crowned brow, How sweet their memory still! But they have left an aching void Lead me to Calvary. The world can never fill.

Live out Thy life within me, O Jesus, King of kings! Be Thou Thyself the answer To all my questionings; Live out Thy life within me, In all things have Thy way! I, the transparent medium Thy glory to display.

2.

The temple has been yielded, And purified of sin; Let Thy Shekinah glory Now shine forth from within, now, to be thine, and thine alone, Thy silent, gentle servant, Moved only as by Thee. And all the earth keep silence, The body henceforth be

3.

Its members every moment Held subject to Thy call, Ready to have Thee use them, Or not be used at all; Held without restless longing, Or strain, or stress, or fr Or chafings at Thy dealings, Or thoughts of vain regret.

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.

317. 317. Lead Me to Cal-

vary

318. 318. Whiter Than Snow

Refrain:	
Lest I forget Gethsemane,	edit
Lest I forget Thine agony;	
Lest I forget Thy love for me,	1.
Lead me to Calvary.	Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole;
	I want Thee forever to live in my soul;
	Break down every idol, cast out every foe;
2.	Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Show me the tomb where Thou wast	laid,
Tenderly mourned and wept;	
Angels in robes of light arrayed	
Guarded Thee whilst Thou slept.	Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow;
	Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Defining	
Refrain: Lest I forget Gethsemane,	2.
Lest I forget Thine agony;	Lord Jesus, look down from Thy throne in the skies,
Lest I forget Thy love for me,	And help me to make a complete sacrifice;
Lead me to Calvary.	I give up myself, and whatever I know;
·	Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
3.	
Let me like Mary, through the gloom,	
Come with a gift to Thee;	Refrain:
Show to me now the empty tomb,	Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow;
Lead me to Calvary.	Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
	3.
Refrain:	Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat;
Lest I forget Gethsemane,	I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet,
Lest I forget Thine agony;	By faith, for my cleansing; I see Thy blood flow;
Lest I forget Thy love for me,	Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Lead me to Calvary.	
4.	Refrain:
May I be willing, Lord, to bear	Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow;
Daily my cross for Thee;	Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Even Thy cup of grief to share, Thou hast borne all for me.	4.
Thou hast bothe all for me.	Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;
Refrain:	Come now, and within me a new heart create;
Lest I forget Gethsemane,	To those who have sought Thee,
Lest I forget Thine agony;	Thou never said'st No;
Lest I forget Thy love for me,	Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Lead me to Calvary.	
	D. C

Refrain:

Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whiter3than snow.

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Lord of all wisdom, I give you my mind,
                                     Rich truth that surpasses man's knowledge to find;
319. '319. Lord, I Want to
                                      What eye has not seen and what ear has not heard
Be a Christian'
                                      Is taught by your spirit and shines from your word.
edit
                                      4.
1.
Lord of all being, I give you my all,
Lord, I want to be a Christian in my heart, in my heart, I stumble and fall;
Lord, I want to be a Christian in my heart, in my heart. But led in your service your word to obey,
In my heart, in my heart,
In my neart, in my neart,

I'll walk in your freedom to the end of the way.

Lord, I want to be a Christian in my heart, in my heart.
                                      321. '321. My Jesus, I Love
Lord, I want to be more loving in Tyhreart, in my heart,
Lord, I want to be more loving in my heart, in my heart.
In my heart, in my heart,
Lord, I want to be more loving in thy heart, in my heart.
                                     My Jesus, I love thee, I know thou art mine;
3.
                                      for thee all the follies of sin I resign.
Lord, I want to be more holy in myMyneguratcioimsmyedheemtar, my Savior art thou;
Lord, I want to be more holy in myifieenretr, Inlamyedhetalmete, my Jesus, 'tis now.
In my heart, in my heart,
Lord, I want to be more holy in my2heart, in my heart.
                                      I love thee because thou hast first loved me,
                                      and purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;
Lord, I want to be more like Jesus I ihoung bleaertforinwengrinegrithe thorns on thy brow;
Lord, I want to be more like Jesusifine meyrh heartweed nthuse hemort Jesus, 'tis now.
In my heart, in my heart,
Lord, I want to be more like Jesus3in my heart, in my heart.
                                      I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee 'til death,
                                      And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
320. 320. Lord of Creation
                                      And say when the death dew lies cold on my brow,
edit
                                      if ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.
1.
Lord of creation, to you be all praise!
Most mighty your working, most wondrous your ways?
Your glory and might are beyond us 1:11 ever adore thee in heaven so bright;
And yet in the heart of the humble you dwell.

If ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.
2.
Lord of all power, I give you my w322. 322. Nothing Between
```

In joyful obedience your tasks to fulfill. Your bondage is freedom; your service is song; And held in your keeping, my weakness is strong.

Nothing between my soul and my SavAomeart that always feels Thy blood naught of this world's delusive drammareely shed for me.

I have renounced all sinful pleasure;

Jesus is mine, there's nothing between.

A heart resigned, submissive, meek,

My dear Redeemer's throne,

Refrain:

Where only Christ is heard to speak,

Nothing between my soul and my SavW I b er, e Jesus reigns alone.

so that his blessed face may be seen;

nothing preventing the least of hi3. favor;

 ${\tt keep\ the\ way\ clear!\ let\ nothing\ be} \textbf{\textit{kween}} \textbf{\textit{rt}\ in\ every\ thought\ renewed}$

And full of love divine,

Perfect and right and pure and good,

A copy, Lord, of Thine.

2. A copy Nothing between, like worldly pleasure;

habits of life, though harmless they seem,

must not my heart from him ever seTheyr; nature, gracious Lord, impart; he is my all, there's nothing betw@eme quickly from above;

Write Thy new name upon my heart, Thy new, best name of Love.

Refrain:

Nothing between my soul and my Savior so that his blessed face may be seen; 4. '324. Just as I Am, nothing preventing the least of hir him. Own to Be' keep the way clear! let nothing between.

3. 1

Nothing between, e'en many hard triadts, as I am, Thine own to be, though the whole world against me Expirementer the young, who lovest me, watching with prayer and much selft demoinderate myself to Thee, I'll triumph at last, there's nothing espect with the come.

Refrain: 2.

Nothing between my soul and my SavInorthe glad morning of my day, so that his blessed face may be seMsn; life to give, my vows to pay, nothing preventing the least of hiwitthwoor; reserve and no delay, keep the way clear! let nothing bewirthenall my heart I come.

323. '323. O for a Heart to Praise My God!'

edit

I would live ever in the light,
I would work ever for the right;

I would serve Thee with all my might; Therefore, to Thee I come.

1.

O for a heart to praise my God, 4.

A heart from sin set free,

4.

Just as I am, young, strong, and free,

```
To be the best that I can be
For truth, and righteousness, and Thee,
Lord of my life, I come.
                                           Open my ears that I may hear
                                           Voices of truth Thou sendest clear;
                                           and while the wavenotes fall on my ear,
325. '325. Jesus, I My Cross
                                           Everything false will disappear.
Have Taken'
                                           Silently now I wait for Thee,
                                           Ready, my God, Thy will to see;
edit
                                           Open my ears, illumine me, Spirit Divine!
1.
Jesus, I my cross have taken, all to leave and follow Thee.
All things else I have forsaken, Thou from hence my all shall be.
Perish every fond ambition, all I ve sought or hoped or known.
Gladly the warm truth everywhere;
Yet how rich is my condition! God and Heaven are still mine own.
Open my heart, and let me prepare
                                           Love with Thy children thus to share.
2.
Silently now I wait for Thee.

Let the world despise and leave me, they have left my Savior, too.

Ready, my God, Thy will to see;

Human hearts and looks deceive me; Thou art faithful, Thou art true.

Open my heart, illumine me, Spirit Divine!

O, 'tis not in grief to harm me, while thy love is left to me;
O, 'twere not in joy to charm me, If that love be hid from me.
                                           327. '327. I'd Rather Have
                                           Jesus'
Soul, then know thy full salvation; rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find in every station sometMing still to do or bear:
Think what Spirit dwells within thee; Think what Father's smiles are thine;
Think that Jesus died to win thee, ichild of heaven, canst thou repine? I'd rather have Jesus than silver or gold;
                                           I'd rather be His than have riches untold;
4.
Haste then on from grace to glory, armed by faith, and winged by prayer, Heaven's eternal day's before thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission, soon shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope soon change to glad fruition, faith to sight, and prayer to praise.
                                           Than to be the king of a vast domain or be held in sin's of
326. Open My Eyes I'd rather have Jesus than anything this world affords too
That I May See
edit
                                           I'd rather have Jesus than men's applause;
Open my eyes, that I may see
                                           I'd rather be faithful to His dear cause;
Glimpses of truth Thou hast for mel'd rather have Jesus than world-wide fame;
Place in my hands the wonderful ket/d rather be true to His holy name:
That shall unclasp and set me free.
Silently now I wait for Thee,
Ready, my God, Thy will to see;
                                           Refrain:
Open my eyes,
                                           Than to be the king of a vast domain or be held in sin's of
```

I'd rather have Jesus than anything this world affords too

illumine me, Spirit Divine!

Oh, the height and depth of mercy! 3. Oh, the length and breadth of love! He's fairer than lilies of rarest Dhoothe fullness of redemption, He's sweeter than honey from out theedpenbof endless life above. He's all that my hungering spirit needs -I'd rather have Jesus and let Him lead:

Refrain:

Take the world, but give me Jesus, Than to be the king of a vast domaSume exteste besidents scients scients screeks sway! I'd rather have Jesus than anythinkiithinsy woorlidon futor disinted a yer me, I can sing, though billows roll.

328. 328. Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone

edit

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

2.

The consecrated cross I'll bear till He shall set me free; and then go home my crown to wear, for there's a crown for me.

Upon the crystal pavement, down at Jesus' pierced feet, with joy I'll cast my golden crown, and His dear name repeat.

329. '329. Take the World, but Give Me Jesus'

edit

All its Joys are but a name, But His love abideth ever, Through eternal years the same. Refrain:

Oh, the height and depth of mercy! Oh, the length and breadth of love! Oh, the fullness of redemption, Pledge of endless life above.

Take the world, but give me Jesus; Let me view his constant smile; Then throughout my pilgrim journey Light will cheer me all the while.

Refrain:

Oh, the height and depth of mercy! Oh, the length and breadth of love! Oh, the fullness of redemption, Pledge of endless life above.

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.

Refrain:

Take the world, but give me Jesus; Oh, the height and depth of mercy! Oh, the length and breadth of love! Oh, the fullness of redemption, Pledge of endless life above.

Refrain:

330. 330. Take My Life and to serve thee to the end; Let It Be be thou forever near me,

edit

1.
Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love;
At the impulse of Thy love.

Z.
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.
Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King;
Always, only, for my King.

3.
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.
Take my silver and my gold:
Not a mite would I withhold;
Not a mite would I withhold.

4.
Take my will, and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne.
It shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my love, my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treasure store; Take myself, and I will be, Ever, only, all for Thee. Ever, only, all for Thee.

331. '331. O Jesus, I Have Promised'

 edit

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.

O let me feel thee near me!
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
the tempting sounds I hear;
my foes are ever near me,
around me and within;
but Jesus, draw thou nearer,
and shield my soul from sin.

3.

O 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.

332. 332. The Cleansing Wave

edit

1.
Oh 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 O, it cleanseth me! O praise the Lord! it cleanseth me, It cleanseth me, yes, cleanseth me.

Announces that the Lord is nigh; 2. Awake and hearken, for he brings I see the new creation rise, Glad tidings of the King of kings! I hear the speaking blood; It speaks polluted nature dies, 2. Sinks 'neath the cleansing flood. Then cleansed be every life from sin; Make straight the way for God within, And let us all our hearts prepare Refrain: For Christ to come and enter there. The cleansing stream I see, I see, I plunge, and O, it cleanseth me! 3. O praise the Lord! it cleanseth meWe hail You as our Savior, Lord, It cleanseth me, yes, cleanseth meOur refuge and our great reward; Without Your grace we waste away 3. Like flow'rs that wither and decay. I rise to walk in heaven's own light, Above the world and sin; 4. With heart made pure and garments Whitesch forth Your hand, our health restore, And Christ enthroned within. And make us rise to fall no more; Oh, let Your face upon us shine And fill the world with love divine. Refrain: The cleansing stream I see, I see, 334. **'334.** Come, Thou I plunge, and 0, it cleanseth me! O praise the Lord! it cleanseth me Fount of Every Blessing' It cleanseth me, yes, cleanseth me edit Amazing grace! 'tis heaven below Come, thou Fount of every blessing, To feel the blood applied, Tune my heart to sing thy grace; And Jesus, only Jesus, know, Streams of mercy, never ceasing, My Jesus crucified. Call for songs of loudest praise. Teach me ever to adore Thee, Refrain: May I still Thy goodness prove, The cleansing stream I see, I see, While the hope of endless glory I plunge, and O, it cleanseth me! Fills my heart with joy and love. O praise the Lord! it cleanseth me,

333. '333. On Jordans Banks the Baptists Cry'

edit

On Jordan's banks the Baptist's crynterposed his precious blood.

It cleanseth me, yes, cleanseth me2. Here I raise mine Ebenezer; Hither by thy help I've come; And I hope, by thy good pleasure, Safely to arrive at home. Jesus sought me when a stranger, Wandering from the fold of God; He, to rescue me from danger,

And keeps me faithful day by day; What a wonderful Saviour!

3.

O, to grace how great a debtor Daily I'm constrained to be! Let thy goodness, like a fetter, Bind me closer still to thee. Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, is Jesus, my Jesus! Prone to leave the God I love; Here's my heart-0, take and seal its, Jesus, my Lord! Seal it for thy courts above.

Refrain:

What a wonderful Savior What a wonderful Savior

335. 335. What a Wonderful Savior

edit

He gives me overcoming power, What a wonderful Saviour! And triumph in each trying hour; What a wonderful Saviour!

1.

Refrain:

Christ has for sin atonement made, What a wonderful Savior What a wonderful Saviour! is Jesus, my Jesus! We are redeemed! the price is paidWhat a wonderful Savior What a wonderful Savior! is Jesus, my Lord!

Refrain:

What a wonderful Savior is Jesus, my Jesus! What a wonderful Savior is Jesus, my Lord!

336. 336. There Is a Foun-

tain edit

1.

There is a fountain filled with blood drawn from Emmanuel And sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guil Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains I praise Him for the cleansing bloamld sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guil

2.

What a wonderful Saviour! That reconciled my soul to God; What a wonderful Saviour!

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.

Refrain:

What a wonderful Savior is Jesus, my Jesus! What a wonderful Savior is Jesus, my Lord!

3.

Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood shall never lose its p Till all the ransomed church of God are saved, to sin no m Are saved, to sin no more, are saved, to sin no more; Till all the ransomed church of God are saved, to sin no m

He walks beside me all the way, What a wonderful Saviour!

4.

```
E'er since, by faith, I saw the sthreamchthydfanodrifingreroeunds ampply,
Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.
And shall be till I die, and shall3be till I die;
Redeeming love has been my theme, Ankinshathlebe'stidlefowhiethat is waiting
                                   In yonder bright mansion for me;
5.
                                   And soon, with the spirit made perfect,
Lord, I believe Thou hast preparedAtuhomoerthiyththbhughLdrobeI, shall be.
For me a blood-bought free reward, a golden harp for me!
A golden harp for me! A golden harpeframe!
For me a blood-bought free reward, Radgenieden had penfedt, me!
                                   Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
6.
                                   Redeemed, redeemed,
There in a nobler, sweeter song, IHild shingd Tanyd phoweerveto kaame,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue is ransomed from the the grave.
Is ransomed from the grave, is ransomed from the grace;
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue is ransomed from the the grave.
337. '337. Redeemed!'
                                   1.
                                   Redeemed, how I love to proclaim it!
edit
                                   Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
                                   Redeemed thro' His infinite mercy,
Redeemed, how I love to proclaim iMis child, and forever, I am.
Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
Redeemed through His infinite mercy,
His child and forever I am.
                                   Refrain:
                                   Redeemed, redeemed,
                                   Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
Refrain:
                                   Redeemed, how I love to proclaim it!
Redeemed, redeemed,
                                   His child and forever I am.
Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
Redeemed, redeemed,
His child and forever I am.
                                   I think of my blessed Redeemer,
                                   I think of Him all the day long;
2.
                                   I sing, for I cannot be silent;
Redeemed, and so happy in Jesus,
                                   His love is the theme of my song.
No language my rapture can tell;
I know that the light of His presence
With me doth continually dwell.
                                   Refrain:
                                   Redeemed, redeemed,
                                   Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
Refrain:
                                   Redeemed, how I love to proclaim it!
                                   His child and forever I am.
Redeemed, redeemed,
Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
Redeemed, redeemed,
                                   3.
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I know I shall see in His beauty And giveth me songs in the night. The King in whose law I delight, Who lovingly guardeth my footstepsRefrain: And giveth me songs in the night. Redeemed, redeemed, Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb; Refrain: Redeemed, how I love to proclaim it! Redeemed, redeemed, His child and forever I am. Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb; Redeemed, how I love to proclaim i 339. 339. God Is My Strong His child and forever I am. Salvation edit 338. '338. Redeemed!' 1. edit God is my strong salvation, What foe have I to fear? In darkness and temptation, Redeemed, how I love to proclaim Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb; My Light, my Help, is near:

Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb; Though hosts encamp around me, Redeemed thro' His infinite mercy, Firm in the fight I stand; What terror can confound me, With God at my right hand? Refrain: 2. Redeemed, redeemed, Place on the reliance; Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb Redeemed, how I love to proclaim it! soul with courage wait; His truth be thine affiance, His child and forever I am. When faint and desolate. His might thy heart shall strengthen, His love thy joy increase; 2. Mercy thy days shall lengthen; I think of my blessed Redeemer, The Lord will give thee peace. I think of Him all the day long; I sing, for I cannot be silent; His love is the theme of my song. 340. 340. Jesus Saves edit Refrain: 1. Redeemed, redeemed, We have heard a joyful sound, Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb; Jesus saves, Jesus saves; Redeemed, how I love to proclaim ispread the gladness all around, His child and forever I am. Jesus saves, Jesus saves; Bear the news to every land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves, I know I shall see in His beauty Onward, 'tis our Lord's command, The King in whose law I delight, Jesus saves, Jesus saves.

Who lovingly guardeth my footsteps,

Waft it on the rolling tide, Jesus saves, Jesus saves; Tell to sinners, 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.

Sing above the battle's strife, Jesus saves, Jesus saves; By His death and endless life, Jesus saves, Jesus saves; 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.

341. 341. To God Be the Glory

edit

342. '342. Is This a Day of To God be the glory, great things he wat Reginnings?'

So loved he the world that he gave us his Son, who yielded his life an atonement for sin, and opened the lifegate that all may go in.

Time to remember and move on, Refrain: Time too believe what love is bringing, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Laying to rest the pain that's gone? let the earth hear his voice! Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, 2.

let the people rejoice! O come to the Father thru Jesus the Son, and give him the glory, great things he hath done!

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

Refrain: Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the earth hear his voice! Sing it softly through the gloom, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the people rejoice! O come to the Father thru Jesus the Son, and give him the glory, great things he hath done!

> 3. Great things he hath taught us, great things he hath done, and great our rejoicing thru Jesus the Son; but purer, and higher, and greater will be our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.

Refrain: 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 thru Jesus the Son, and give him the glory, great things he hath done!

Is this a day of new beginnings,

141

How can the seasons of a planet He the ransom freely gave. Mindlessly spinning round its sun With just a human name and number Say that some new thing has begun?Refrain:

Sing, oh sing, of my Redeemer,

3. With His blood, He purchased me.

Yet through the life and death of Omestise cross. He sealed my pardo

Yet through the life and death of **Thestubse** cross, He sealed my pardon, Love's mighty Spirit, now as then, Paid the debt, and made me free. Can make for us a world of difference

As faith and hope are born again. 3.

I will sing of my Redeemer,
4. And His heavenly love to me;

Then let us, with the Spirit's darHegfrom death to life hath brought me, Step from the past and leave behindon of God with Him to be. Its disappointment, guilt, and grieving, Seeking new paths, and sure to finMefrain:

Sing, oh sing, of my Redeemer,
5. With His blood, He purchased me.
Christ is alive, and goes before uch the cross, He sealed my pardon,
To show and share what love can doPaid the debt, and made me free.
This is a day of new beginnings;

343. 343. I Will Sing of My Redeemer

Our God is making all things new.

edit

1. I will sing of my Redeemer,

And His wondrous love to me; On the cruel cross He suffered, From the curse to set me free.

Refrain:

Sing, oh sing, of my Redeemer, an With His blood, He purchased me.
On the cross, He sealed my pardon, 3.

Paid the debt, and made me free.

2.
I will tell the wondrous story,
How my lost estate to save,
The High boundlood love and morey

344. '344. I Love Your Kingdom, Lord'

edit

1.
I love thy kingdom, Lord,
the house of thine abode,
the church our blest Redeemer saved
with his own precious blood.

2.

I love thy church, O God! Her walls before thee stand dear as the apple of thine eye, and graven on thy hand.

....

Beyond my highest joy I prize her heavenly ways, her sweet communion, solemn vows, her hymns of love and praise.

In His boundless love and mercy, Sure as thy truth shall last,

4.

to Zion shall be given Hear as we pray that today and each morrow the brightest glories earth can yilled dt, o Thy purpose may show ourselves true. and brighter bliss of heaven.

345. **'345.** Christ Is the World's True Light'

edit

1. Christ is the world's true light, Its captain of salvation, The daystar clear and bright Of every man and nation; New life, new hope awakes Where'er men own His sway: Freedom her bondage breaks, And night is turned to day.

In Christ all races meet, Their ancient feuds forgeting, The whole round world complete, From sunrise to its setting: When Christ is throned as Lord, Men shall forsake their fear, To plowshare beat the sword, To pruning hook the spear.

3. One Lord, in one great name Unite us all who own Thee, Cast out our pride and shame That hinder to enthrone Thee; The world has waited long, Has travailed long in pain, To heal its ancient wrong, Come, Prince of Peace, and reign.

346. '346. Lord, Who Dost Give to Thy Church'

edit

1. Lord, who dost give to Thy church Abr extsthealtempoles excelling.

Clear be the voices of preachers and prophets Fearlessly speaking the word of the Lord, Word of redemption thro' God's Son incarnate, Blessing for cursing, and peace for the sword.

3. Tender and wise be the hearts of the pastors, Guiding and guarding the souls in their care, Firm with the wayward, a strength to the doubting, Helping the needy their burdens to bear.

May those who teach grow in knowledge and patience, Guiding to wisdom the young and the old, Training for worship and witness and service, Foes to all falsehood, in truthfulness bold.

5. Lord, ever give to us gifts in due measure, Each needing other, and all having worth; So to the Father, the Son, and the Spirit, Glory be shown by the church here on earth.

347. 347. Built on the Rock

edit

1. Built on the Rock the Church shall stand, Even when steeples are falling; Crumbled have spires in every land, Bells still are chiming and calling Calling the young and old to rest, Calling the souls of those distressed, Longing for life everlasting.

2. Not in our temples made with hands God, the Almighty, is dwelling; High in the heav'ns His temple stands, Gifts, and the grace to sustain an Wetre Mewwho dwells in heav'n above

Deigns to abide with us in love, Elect from every nation, Making our bodies His temple. yet one o'er all the earth; her charter of salvation, one Lord, one faith, one birth; We are God's house of living stonesne holy name she blesses, Built for His own habitation; partakes one holy food, He fills our hearts, His humble thanooders one hope she presses, Granting us life and salvation. with every grace endued. Were two or three to seek His face, He in their midst would show His grace, Blessings upon them bestowing. Though with a scornful wonder we see her sore oppressed, by schisms rent asunder, 4. Yet in this house, an earthly framby heresies distressed, Jesus His children is blessing; yet saints their watch are keeping; Hither we come to praise His name, their cry goes up, "How long?" Faith in our Savior confessing. And soon the night of weeping Jesus to us His Spirit sent, shall be the morn of song. Making with us His covenant,

'Mid toil and tribulation,
5. and tumult of her war,
Thro' all the passing years, O Lorshe waits the consummation
Grant that, when church bells are oringerage forevermore;
Many may come to hear God's Word till, with the vision glorious,
Where He this promise is bringing:her longing eyes are blest,
I know My own, My own know Me: and the great church victorious
You, not the world, My face shall sheat; be the church at rest.
My peace I leave with you. Amen.

348. 348. The Church Has One Foundation

Granting His children the kingdom.4.

349. 349. God is Love

Here in Christ we gather, love of Christ our calling. Christ, our love, is with us, gladness be His greeting.

Loving Him, let each love Christ in all his brethren.

Let us fear Him, yes, and love Him, God eternal.

edit

edit

1.
The church's one foundation
is Jesus Christ her Lord;
she is his new creation
by water and the Word.
From heaven he came and sou

From heaven he came and sought herRefrain:

to be his holy bride; God is love, and where true love is with his own blood he bought her, God Himself is there. and for her life he died.

2.

When we Christians gather, membersboot wees booth, still be joined in heart, Let there be in us no discord but and sopietto meet again. Banished now be anger, strife, and every quarrel. Christ, our God, be always present here among us 351. Thy Hand, O God

Has Guided'

Refrain:

edit God is love, and where true love is God Himself is there.

Grant us love's fulfillment, joy willte wadddtbuesbilæsseils, written When we see Your face, O Savior, iMulitschamryon every page; Shine on us, 0 purest Light of allow refatilers owned Thy goodness, Be our bliss while endless ages simmed Ywourthperiniseseds record;

Refrain:

God is love, and where true love is God Himself is there.

350. 350. Blest Be the Tie That Binds

edit

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 prayers; our comforts and our cares.

3.

We share each other's woes, our mutual burdens bear; and often for each other flows the sympathizing tear.

When we asunder part, it gives us inward pain; Thy hand, O God, has guided Thy flock from age to age;

And both of this bear witness, One church, one faith, one Lord.

Thy heralds brought glad tidings To greatest as to least; They bade men rise and hasten To share the great King's feast: And this was all their teaching, In every deed and word, To all alike proclaiming One church, one faith, one Lord.

3.

When shadows thick were falling, And all seemed sunk in night, Thou, Lord, did send Thy servants, Thy chosen sons of light. On them and on Thy people our fears, our hopes, our aims areThomeplenteous grace was poured, And this was still their message: One church, one faith, one Lord.

Thy mercy will not fail us, Nor leave Thy work undone; With Thy right hand to help us, The vict'ry shall be won; And then by men and angels Thy name shall be adored, And this shall be their anthem: One church, one faith, one Lord.

352. 352. This Is My Will

edit

1 This is My will, My one command, That love should dwell among you As I have shown that I love you.

Holy is the setting of each room and yard, Lecture hall and kitchen, office, shop, and ward. Holy is the rhythm of our working hours; Hallow then our purpose, energy, and pow'rs.

Strengthen, Lord, for service hand and heart and brain; This is My will that you should love good relations daily to maintain. Let the living presence of the servant Christ Heighten our devotion, make our life a feast.

354. '354. Thy Love, O God' No greater love a man can have Than that he die to save his friends, edit You are My friends if you obey What I command that you should do.1.

Thy love, O God, has all mankind created, 3. And led Thy people to this present hour; You chose not Me, but I chose you In Christ we see life's glory consummated; That you should go and bear much frantispirit manifests His living power. I chose you out that you in Me Should bear much fruit that will abide.

From out the darkness of our hope's frustration, From all the broken idols of our pride, All that I ask My Father, dear, We turn to seek Thy truth's illumination, For My name's sake you shall receiAned find Thy mercy waiting at our side. This is My will, My one command, That love should dwell in each, in3all.

353. '353. Father, Help Your People'

edit

4.

In pity look upon Thy children's striving For life and freedom, peace and brotherhood, Till at the fullness of Thy truth arriving, We find in Christ the crown of every good.

Inspire Thy church, mid earth's discordant voices, world to build To preach the gospel of her Lord above, Something of Your kingdom and to do Your thie day this warring world rejoices Lead us to discover partnership in love: To hear the mighty harmonies of love. Bless our ways of sharing and our pride remove.

355. 355. Where Cross the Lord of desk and altar, bind our 1 Creewidedle Ways of Life That in work and worship love may set the tone. Give us grace to listen, clarity of speech; Make us truly thankful for the gifts of each.

Where cross the crowded ways of life,

above the noise of selfish strife, And the Lord is waiting still, we hear your voice, O Son of Man. Drawing near His friends who spurn Him, Off'ring peace from Calv'ry's hill. 2. From tender childhood's helplessness, from woman's grief, man's burdenedRtseil,Lord, shall yet the city from famished souls, from sorrow's Betreescity of despair? your heart has never known recoil. Come today, our judge, our glory; Be its name "The Lord is there!" The cup of water given for you sti357. '357. Come, Labor On' holds the freshness of your grace; yet long these multitudes to view edit the sweet compassion of your face. Come, labor on. 4. Who dares stand idle on the harvest plain O Master, from the mountainside While all around him waves the golden grain? make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
And to each servant does the Master say, among these restless throngs abide Go work today." O tread the city's streets again. 2. Come, labor on. Till all the world shall learn your love the high calling angels cannot share; and follow where your feet have trod, young and old the gospel gladness bear; till, glorious from your heaven above. Redeem the time; its hours too swiftly fly. shall come the city of our God. The night draws nigh. 356. 356. All Who Love and З. Come, labor on. Serve Your City No time for rest; till glows the western sky, edit Till the long shadows oér our pathway lie, And a glad sound comes with the setting sun, "Well done, well done!" All who love and serve your city, All who bear its daily stress, All who cry for peace and justice, 358. Far and Near the Fields Are Teeming All who curse and all who bless. edit 2. In your day of loss and sorrow, In your day of helpless strife, Far and near the fields are teeming Honor, peace, and love retreating, with the sheaves of ripened grain; Seek the Lord, who is your life. Far and near their gold is gleaming O'er the summy slope and plain.

where sound the cries of race and Edmnall days are days of judgment,

3.

2.	If you cannot preach like Paul,			
Send them forth with morn's first	Beamiang, tell the love of Jesus,			
Send them in the noon-tides's gla	Send them in the noon-tides's glar k ou can say He died for all.			
When the sun's last rays are streaming,				
bid them gather everywhere.	3.			
	If you cannot be the watchman,			
	Standing high on Zion's wall,			
Refrain:	Pointing out the path to heaven,			
Lord of harvest, send forth reaper&ffering life and peace to all;				
Hear us Lord, to Thee we cry;	With your prayers and with your bounties			
Send them now the sheaves to gathe You can do what Heaven demands,				
Ere the harvest-time pass by.	You can be like faithful Aaron,			
	Holding up the prophet's hands.			
3.				
$\ensuremath{\text{\textbf{0}}}$ thou, whom thy Lord is sending,	4.			
gather now the sheaves of gold;	While the souls of men are dying,			
Heavenward then at evening wendingAnd the Master calls for you,				
Thou shalt come with joy untold.				
	"There is nothing I can do!"			
Refrain:	Gladly take the task He gives you,			
Lord of harvest, send forth reaperset His work your pleasure be;				
Hear us Lord, to Thee we cry;	Answer quickly when He calleth,			
Send them now the sheaves to gath	e#Here am I, O Lord, send me."			
Ere the harvest-time pass by.				
	360. 360. From the Eastern			
359. '359. Hark! the Voice	Mountains			
of Jesus Calling'				
91 9 98 48 9 944448	edit			
edit	1.			
1.	From the eastern mountains Pressing on they come			
= -	Wise men in their wisdom, To His humble home;			
"Who will go and work today?	Stirred by deep devotion, Hasting from afar,			
•				
Fields are white, the harvest wait**Ingr, journeying onward, Guided by a star. Who will bear the sheaves away?"				
Loud and long the Master calleth,	2			
Rich reward He offers free;	There their Lord and Savior Meek and lowly,			
Who will answer, gladly saying,	Wondrous light that led them Onward on their way			
and wor, grading buying,	"" " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " "			
140				

"Here am I, O Lord, send me"?

If you cannot cross the ocean

You can find the heathen nearer, You can help them at your door; If you cannot speak like angels,

Refrain:

Lord of harvest, send forth reaper2!

Send them now the sheaves to gatheAnd the heathen lands explore,

Hear us Lord, to Thee we cry;

Ere the harvest-time pass by.

Ever now to lighten Nations from afar, As they journey homeward By that gaiding star. Out in the desert hear their cry, Out on the mountain wild and high, Gather in the outcasts All who've knowle! astraythe Master speaks to thee, Throw Thy radiance o'er them, GuideGothefminood Monthesibre empsywhere 'er they be." Those who never knew Thee, Those who've wandered far, Guide them by the brightness Of ThRegnaithing star. Bring them in, Bring them in, 4. Bring them in from the fields of sin; Until every nation, Whether bond omrfmmgethem in, Bring them in, 'Neath Thy starlit banner, Jesus fibrilogstheemeanderers to Jesus. O'er the distant mountains To that heavenly home, Where no sin nor sorrow Evermore 362. 362. Lift High the Cross edit '361. Hark! Tis the 1. Shepherds Voice I Hear' Come, Christians, follow where our Captain trod, edit Our King victorious, Christ, the Son of God. 1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear. Led on their way by this triumphant sign, Out in the desert dark and drear, The hosts of God in conquering ranks combine. Calling the sheep who've gone astray, Far from the Shepherd's fold away.3 All newborn soldiers of the Crucified Bear on their brows the seal of Him Who died. Refrain: Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of $\sin i$ once lifted on the glorious tree, Bring them in, Bring them in, As Thou hast promised, draw us all to Thee. Bring the wanderers to Jesus. So shall our song of triumph ever be: Who'll go and help the Shepherd kind, Help Him the wandering ones to find? Who'll bring them back into the for \$63. Cord, Whose Love Where they'll be sheltered from thencHumble Service' edit Refrain: 1. Bring them in, Bring them in, Lord, whose love in humble service

Bring them in from the fields of shore the weight of human need,

Who upon the cross, forsaken,

Worked Your mercy's perfect deed:

Bring them in, Bring them in,

Bring the wanderers to Jesus.

We, Your servants, bring the worshAmpd healing those who touch Your garment's hem. Not of voice alone, but heart;

Consecrating to Your purpose Every gift which You impart.

365. '365. O Zion, Haste'

edit

2.

Still Your children wander homeless;

Still the hungry cry for bread; O Zion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling,

Still the captives long for freedom, tell to all the world that God is light,

Still in grief we mourn our dead. that he who made all nations is not willing

As you, Lord, in deep compassion one soul should perish, lost in shades of night. Healed the sick and freed the soul,

By Your Spirit send Your power

To our world to make it whole.

Refrain:

Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace; tidings of Jesus, redemption and release.

As we worship, grant us vision, Till your love's revealing light

In its height and depth and greatn2ss

Dawns upon our quickened sight, Your compassion bids us bear, Stirring us to ardent service, Your abundant life to share.

Proclaim to every people, tongue, and nation Making known the needs and burdensthat God, in whom they live and move, is love; tell how he stooped to save his lost creation, and died on earth that we might live above.

364. '364. O Jesus Christ, to You'

Refrain:

Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace; tidings of Jesus, redemption and release.

edit

- Give of thine own to bear the message glorious; O Jesus Christ, to You may hymns beirasinfigthy wealth to speed them on their way; In every city for Your love and cameur out thy soul for them in prayer victorious; Inspire our worship, grant the glad Zimmpriksissee to bring the brighter day. That Your blest Spirit brings men everywhere.
- 2. Refrain:

Grant us new courage sacrificial hambliesh glad tidings, tidings of peace; Strong in Your strength to venturet indiings diffragesus, redemption and release. To lift the fallen, guide the feet that stumble, Seek out the lonely & God's mer&y share

He comes again; O Zion, ere thou meet Him, Make known to every heart His saving grace; Show us Your Spirit, brooding oer keathmonetywhom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him, As You did weep above Jerusalem, Through thy neglect, unfit to see His face. Seeking to gather all in love and pity,

tidings of Jesus, redemption and r367.867. Rescue the Perishing 366. '366. O Where Are the edit Reapers?' edit Rescue the perishing, care for the dying, snatch them in pity from sin and the grave; 1. weep o'er the erring one, lift up the fallen, O where are the reapers that garner Where are the reapers that garner in tell them of Jesus, the mighty to save. The sheaves of the good from the fields of sin? With sickles of truth must the work be done, And no one may rest till the "harvest home.' Refrain: Rescue the perishing, care for the dying; Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save. Refrain: Where are the reapers? O who will come And share in the glory of the "haryest home"? O who will help us to garner in Though they are slighting him, still he is waiting, The sheaves of good from the fields waiting the penitent child to receive; plead with them earnestly, plead with them gently; he will forgive if they only believe. 2. The fields all are ripening, and far and wide The world now is waiting the harvest tide: But reapers are few, and the work is great, Rescue the perishing, care for the dying; And much will be lost should the harvest wait. Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save. Refrain: Rescue the perishing, duty demands it; come strength for thy labor the Lord will provide; ryest nome"? Where are the reapers? O who will And share in the glory of the "harvest home"?

back to the narrow way patiently win them; The sheaves of good from the fields of sin? O who will help us to garner in Refrain: So come with your sickles, ye sons of men, Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save. And gather together the golden grain; Toil on till the Lord of the harvest come Then share ye His joy in the "harve \$68 home 68. Watchman, Blow the Gospel Trumpet' Refrain: Where are the reapers? O who will come And share in the glory of the "hartest home"? O who will help us to garner in Watchman, blow the gospel trumpet,

The sheaves of good from the fields of sin?

Refrain:

Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace;

Every soul a warning give; Whosoever hears the message May repent, and, turn and live. Blow it loud o'er land and sea; God commissions, sound the message! Every captive may be free.

Refrain:

Refrain:

369. 369. Bringing in the

Blow the trumpet, trusty watchman, Sheaves

Blow it loud o'er land and sea; God commissions, sound the message!

Every captive may be free. 1.

Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the noontide and the dewy eve,

Waiting for the harvest and the time of reaping -2. We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves. Sound it loud oér every hilltop,

Gloomy shade and sunny plain; Ocean depths repeat the message,

Full salvation's glad refrain. Refrain:

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

Blow the trumpet, trusty watchman, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves. Blow it loud o'er land and sea;

God commissions, sound the message! Every captive may be free.

Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows, 3. Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze; Sound it in the hedge and highway, By and by the harvest and the labor ended -Earth's dark spots where exiles rower; shall come rejoicing, bringin in the sheaves. Let it tell all things are ready, Father waits to welcome home.

Refrain:

Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves, Refrain: We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves. Blow the trumpet, trusty watchman, Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves. Blow it loud o'er land and sea; God commissions, sound the message!

Every captive may be free.

Going forth with weeping, sowing for the Master, Tho the loss sustained our spirit often grieves; Sound it for the heavy laden, When our weeping's over He will bid us welcome -We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves Weary, longing to be free; Sound a Savior's invitation,

Sweetly saying, "Come to me." Refrain:

Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves, Refrain: We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves. Blow the trumpet, trusty watchman, Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

370. 370. Christ for the World

edit

1.

Christ for the world we sing, the world to Christ we bring, with loving zeal; the poor, and them that mourn, the faint and overborne, sinsick and sorrow-worn, whom Christ doth heal.

2. Christ for the world we sing, the world to Christ we bring, with fervent prayer; the wayward and the lost, by restless passions tossed, 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.

371. 371. Lift Him Up

edit

Refrain:

Lift Him up, 'tis He that bids you, ift Him up, the risen Savior,
Let the dying look and live; High amid the waiting throng;
To all weary, thirsting sinners, Lift Him up, 'tis He that speaketh,
Living waters will He give; Now He bids you flee from wrong.
And though once so meek and lowly,
Yet the Prince of heaven was He; 4.
And the blind, who grope in darkne@sthen lift Him up in singing,
Through the blood of Christ shall sieft the Savior up in prayer;

Refrain:

Lift Him up, the risen Savior, High amid the waiting throng; Lift Him up, 'tis He that speaketh, Now He bids you flee from wrong.

2.
Lift Him up, this precious Savior,
Let the multitude behold;
They with willing hearts shall seek Him,
He will draw them to His fold;
They shall gather from the wayside,
Hastening on with joyous feet,
They shall bear the cross of Jesus,
And shall find salvation sweet.

Refrain: Lift Him up, the risen Savior, High amid the waiting throng;

Lift Him up, 'tis He that speaketh, Now He bids you flee from wrong.

3.
Lift Him up in all His glory,
'Tis the Son of God on high;
Lift Him up, His love shall draw them,
Eén the careless shall draw nigh;
Let them hear again the story
Of the cross, the death of shame;
And from tongue to tongue repeat it;
Mighty throngs shall bless His name.

He, the glorious Redeemer, And deserts learn the joy. All the sins of men did bear; Yes, the young shall bow before Him 373. 373. Seeking the Lost All the deaf shall hear hosannah; $_{
m edit}$ And the dumb shall shout His praise. Seeking the lost, yes, kindly entreating Refrain: Lift Him up, the risen Savior, Wanderers on the mountain astray; High amid the waiting throng; "Come unto Me," His message repeating, Lift Him up, 'tis He that speakethWords of the Master speaking today. Now He bids you flee from wrong. Refrain: 372. How Beauteous Going afar (going afar) Are Their Feet Upon the mountain (upon the mountain) Bringing the wanderer back again, back again, edit Into the fold (into the fold) 1. Of my Redeemer (of my Redeemer) How beauteous are their feet Jesus the Lamb for sinners slain, for sinners slain. Who stand on Zion's hill; Who bring salvation on their tongues, And words of peace reveal! Seeking the lost and pointing to Jesus 2. Souls that are weak and hearts that are sore, How charming is their voice, Leading them forth in ways of salvation, So sweet the tidings are: Showing the path to life evermore. "Zion, behold thy Savior King; He reigns and triumphs here!" Refrain: 3. Going afar (going afar) How happy are our ears, Upon the mountain (upon the mountain) That hear the joyful sound Bringing the wanderer back again, back again, Which kings and prophets waited fornto the fold (into the fold) And sought, but never found! Of my Redeemer (of my Redeemer) Jesus the Lamb for sinners slain, for sinners slain. How blessed are our eyes, 3. That see this heavenly light; Thus would I go on missions of mercy, Prophets and kings desired it longFollowing Christ from day unto day, But died without the sight! Cheering the faint and raising the fallen, Pointing the lost to Jesus, the Way. The watchmen join their voice, Refrain: Going afar (going afar) And tuneful notes employ;

Jerusalem breaks forth in songs, Upon the mountain (upon the mountain)

Bringing the wanderer back again, Wheek magais, work is done. Into the fold (into the fold) Of my Redeemer (of my Redeemer) Jesus the Lamb for sinners slain, Woork shounet kee shaght is coming,

374. '374. Jesus, With Thy Church Abide'

edit

1. Jesus, with Thy church abide; Be her Savior, Lord, and Guide, While on earth her faith is tried We beseech Thee, hear us.

2. May her voice be ever clear, Warning of a judgment near, Telling of a Savior dear: We beseech Thee, hear us.

3. May she guide the poor and blind, 376. 376. All Things Are Seek the lost until she find, And the broken hearted bind: We beseech Thee, hear us.

4. May she holy triumps win, Overthrow the hosts of sin, Gather all the nations in: We beseech Thee, hear us.

375. **'**375. Work, for the Night Is Coming'

edit

Work for the night is coming, Work through the morning hours; Work while the dew is sparkling; Work 'mid springing flow'rs. Work in the glowing sun; Work for the night is coming,

Work thro' the sunny noon; Fill brightest hours with labor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give every 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.

Thine

edit

1. All things are Thine; no gift have we, Lord of all gifts, to offer Thee; And hence with grateful hearts today, Thine own before Thy feet we lay.

2. Thy will was in the builder's thought; Thy hand unseen amidst us wrought; Thro' mortal motive, scheme and plan, Thy wise, eternal purpose ran.

3. No lack Thy perfect fullness knew; For human needs and longings grew This house of prayer- this home of rest. Work when the day grows brighter, Here may Thy saints be often blessed.

4.

In weakness and in want we call Thy joy Thy tender Fatherhood.

"Bid the whole world My grace receive; On Thee, for whom the heav'ns are Menadhall be saved who trusts My word, Thy glory is Thy children's good, And they condemned who disbelieve.

"I'll make your great commission known, 5. O Father! deign these walls to bleass ye shall prove My gospel true Make this the abode of righteousness, all the works that I have done, And let these doors a gateway be By all the wonders ye shall do. To lead us from ourselves to Thee!

377. **'377**. Go Forth, Go Forth With Christ'

edit

Go forth, go forth with Christ, Who called you to this day, He who has led, will lead His word is fast, His promise sure

The grace of their ascended Lord. To all who serve Him and endure.

"Teach all the nations My commands; I'm with you till the world shall end; All power is vested in My hands; I can destroy, and I defend."

4. He spake, and light shone round His head; On a bright cloud to heaven He rode; They to the farthest nations spread

2. Go forth, go forth with Christ, With purpose not your own, Each vict'ry you shall gain Through Him your Lord alone: To guard you in fidelity His Spirit shall your strength'ner begive this child to You,

3. Go forth, go forth with Christ, His Priesthood you shall share, Who bought us by His blood To be His servants here: Walk in the way your Savior trod,

We Give This 379. 379. Child to You

edit

Our precious gift of love. Help us to lead each step aright With guidance from above.

378. '378. Go, Preach My Gospel'

edit

"Go, preach My gospel," saith the Bergubject to Your will.

O bless each child of Yours, And grant when they are grown, Go forth with Him, go forth with God will have learned to love Your way, And choose it for their own.

3.

We give ourselves to You, And may Your Spirit fill Our hearts and home, that all we do

380. '380. Welcome, Day of Sweet Repose'

edit

1.

Welcome, day of sweet repose! Blessed be thy sacred hours! We would trust the One who knows All our weak and failing powers.

2.

Welcome, day in Eden born! Holy rest for sinless man! Like the dawning of fair morn Come thy hours to us again.

3.

Toil shall cease and anxious care. Sing and pray at Jesus'feet. Day commanded by His word, Day for song and praise and prayer.

Welcome, day our Savior kept! Keeping, wrought our righteousness, to us a sign shall be Day God bids us ne'er forget, Day of days His name to bless.

381. 381. Holy Sabbath Day of Rest

edit

Holy Sabbath day of rest, By our Master richly blest, God created and divine, Set aside for holy time.

Refrain:

Yes, the holy Sabbath rest, By our God divinely blest, It to us a sign shall be Throughout all eternity.

2.

Seek not pleasures of this earth, With its folly, noise, and mirth, There are better things in store, Over on the other shore.

Refrain:

Yes, the holy Sabbath rest, By our God divinely blest, It to us a sign shall be Throughout all eternity.

3.

As the Sabbath draweth on Friday eve at set of sun, Welcome, day blessed by our Lord! Christian household then should meet,

Refrain:

Yes, the holy Sabbath rest, By our God divinely blest, Throughout all eternity.

Asking Him for saving grace, Also vict'ry in the race, And to help us by His pow'r, To keep holy every hour.

Refrain:

Yes, the holy Sabbath rest, By our God divinely blest, It to us a sign shall be Throughout all eternity.

382. 382. O 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 throne, sing, "Holy, holy, holy," to the Eternal One.

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, To mansions of the blest. 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 reach the rest remaining in mansions of the blessed.

383. 383. O Day of Rest and Gladness

edit

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 Before th' eternal throne Sing, "Holy, holy, holy," To the great Three in 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

383. 383. O 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 Before th' eternal throne Sing, "Holy, holy, holy," To the great Three in 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 To mansions of the blest.

Thus may all our Sabbaths be, Till we we rise to reign with Thee. Thus may all our Sabbaths be, Till we we rise to reign with Thee.

384. 384. Safely Through Another Week

edit

1. Safely through 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 the 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.

When the more shall bid us rise, May we feel Thy presence near; May Thy glory meet our eyes, While we in Thy house appear: Here afford us, Lord, a taste Of our everlasting feast: Here afford us, Lord, a taste Of our everlasting feast.

May the gospel's joyful sound Conquer sinners, comfort saints; Refrain: Make the fruits of grace abound, Blessed Sabbath made for man, Bring relief to all complaints:

385. 385. Crowning Jewel of Creation

edit

1.

Crowning jewel of creation, Blest and hallowed, sanctified; Time and changes all transcending, Shared forever, glorified.

Refrain:

Blessed Sabbath made for man, Gift from the Creator's hand.

Sin and sickness, prayer and weeping Cease at close of earthly days; But Thy Sabbath is eternal, Joyful thanks to Thee we raise!

Refrain:

Blessed Sabbath made for man, Gift from the Creator's hand.

3.

Teach us Lord, in storm or sunshine How to truly rest in Thee, May Thy Sabbath peace enfold us And our shelter ever be.

Gift from the Creator's hand.

386. 386. The Sacred An- 387. '387. Come, O Sabbath them

edit

- 1. The sacred anthem slowly rang Across the fields of praise, When earth's first Sabbath made c All creatures and all days.
- 2. Walking with God, there, Woman and man together share The blessed Sabbath mood; And in that green and golden worl Know all God's works are good.
- But now in our diminished lives We sing a blemished song; The earth is worn and disarrayed And all our work goes wrong.
- 4. Still in our worship, Joining in praise and fellowship, 1. By Sabbath radiance blessed, We put our doubt and fear away And rest within God's rest.
- 5. And arching over time and space The Lord of Sabbaths wills Renewal for the weary earth And healing for our ills.
- 6. Hearts will rejoice then; There will be no more weeping, whem lessed Sabbath day, We know and shall be known. With hosts of the redeemed we'll singsed Sabbath day. Around God's shining throne.

Day'

edit

1. Peace and healing on thy wing; And to every troubled breast Speak of the divine behest: Thou shalt rest, Thou shalt rest!

omplete Earthly longings bid retire, Quench the passions' hurtful fire; To the wayward, sin oppressed, Bring thou thy divine behest: Thou shalt rest, Thou shalt rest!

 $ext{d}^{\circ}$ wipe from every cheek the tear, Banish care and silence fear; All things working for the best, Teach us the divine behest: Thou shalt rest, Thou shalt rest!

388. '388. Don't Forget the Sabbath'

edit

Don't forget the Sabbath, The Lord our God hath blest, Of all the week the brightest, Of all the week the best; It brings repose from labor, It tells of joy divine, Its beams of light descending, With heavenly beauty shine.

Refrain: Welcome, welcome, ever welcome, Welcome, welcome, ever welcome, 2. Keep the Sabbath holy, And worship Him today, Who said to His disciples, "I am the living way;" And if we meekly follow Our Savior here below, He'll give us of the fountain Whose streams eternal flow.

Refrain:

Welcome, welcome, ever welcome, Blessed Sabbath day, Welcome, welcome, ever welcome, Blessed Sabbath day.

3. Day of sacred pleasure! Its golden hours we'll spend In thankful hymns to Jesus, The children's dearest Friend; O gentle loving, Savior, How good and kind Thou art, How precious is Thy promise To dwell in every heart!

Refrain:

Welcome, welcome, ever welcome, Blessed Sabbath day, Welcome, welcome, ever welcome, Blessed Sabbath day.

389. '389. Light of Light, Enlighten Me'

edit

1. Light of light, enlighten me, Now anew the day is dawning; Sun of grace, the shadows flee; Brighten Thou my Sabbath morning; Renew and sanctify our hearts With Thy joyous sunshine blest, Happy is my day of rest.

2. Let me with my heart today, Holy, holy, holy, singing, Rapt awhile from earth away, All my soul to Thee up springing, Have a foretaste inward given How they worship Thee in heaven.

3. Hence all care, all vanity! For the day to God is holy; Come, Thou glorious Majesty, Deign to fill this temple lowly; Nought today my soul shall move, Simply resting in Thy love.

390. '390. We Love Thy Sabbath, Lord'

edit

1.

We love Thy Sabbath, Lord, And worship at Thy will; Oh may these hours sweet peace afford And deeper faith instill.

2. Thine angels sang for joy Cration's work to see; We too, this day, would raise our hearts In grateful praise to Thee.

Praise for Thy wondrous love, That sealed this sacred day, A sign that all may understand We own Thy sovereign sway.

4. O great Creator King, Through Thy redeeming grace, That we may see Thy face.

5. And with the white-robed throng, Upon Mount Sion be, And joyful sing our Sabbath song Through all eternity.

391. '391. Welcome, Welcome, Day of Rest'

edit

1 To the world in kindness given; 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!

4. Welcome, welcome, day of rest, With thy influence all divine; May thy hallowed hours be blessed to this waiting heart of mine.

'392. Dear Lord, We Come at Set of Sun'

edit

And at Your feet we kneel To worship You, Creator, King, This day, Your sign and seal.

2. Our earthly tasks we lay aside, According to Your Word, To enter now Your holy rest, The Sabbath of the Lord.

3. Sweet Sabbath rest, your sacred hours Are as a golden chain That reaches back to Eden's gate And points us home again.

And when this earth shall be renewed, And sin and death destroyed, Shall all redeemed each Sabbath day Still meet to praise their God.

393. 393. Lord of the Sabbath

edit

1. Lord of the Sabbath and its light, I hail Thy hallowed day of rest; It is my weary soul's delight, The solace of my careworn breast, The solace of my careworn breast.

2. O sacred day of peace and joy, Thy hours are ever dear to me; Ne'er may a sinful thought destroy The holy calm I find in thee, The holy calm I find in thee.

3. How sweetly now they glide along! How hallowed is the calm they yield! Transporting is their rapturous song, Dear Lord, we come at set of sun, And heavenly visions seem revealed, And heavenly visions seem revealed.

> 4. O Jesus, let me ever hail Thy presence with the day of rest; Then will Thy servant never fail

To deem Thy Sabbath doubly blest, To deem Thy Sabbath doubly blest. 3.

394. 394. Far From All Care

edit

Bless all who spend this night in pain and woe, The burdened heart, the fainting, and distressed, Thy comfort send to darkened homes bereaved, Thy saving help to those by want oppressed.

Far from all care we hail the Sabbath morning;

O'er waving fields and from the distant sea

And blissful peace within our homes abide,

Swell notes of praise in harmony resounding

As all creation turns her heart to Thee.

And blissful praise each grateful heart now thrill, And to God's loving care their lives confide.

2. Though man alone, Lord, of Thy gre396 re4396. Lord God, Your Fails now to laud Thee for Thy love over Pragr Called Us Here' Yet still a remnant love Thee and remember Thy holy law and each sweet Sabbatedinour.

Lord of the Sabbath, Savior and Creator, Your love has called us here, Calm now the throbbings of each troubled breast. for love were made. Speak to our hearts the peace of Thy commandments,

Breathe on each soul fair Eden's hallowed ret. We come, with all our heart and mind Your call to hear, Your love to find.

4.

Strong in Thy might and quiet in Thy meekness, May we Thine image bear from day to day.

Then may we enter pearly gates eternal to day.

And sing redemption's song each Sabbath day.

Half free, half bound by inner chains, By social forces swept along, By powers and systems close confined, Yet seeking hope for human kind.

395. 395. As Birds Unto the Genial Homeland

edit

3.

1. Lord God, in Christ You call our name, As birds unto the genial homeland And, then receive us as Your own, The winter's cold and low'ring skillest tohfdeesome merit, right, or claim, So seeks my soul Thy gracious presæmtebheYœur gracious love alone. And finds, O God, its rest and peake star Theeto glimpse Your mercy seat, And find You kneeling at our feet.

2.

Here at Thy shrine we leave all vering care, For get the disappointment, grief Timentteake, the towel, and break the bread, And on the wings of hopeful song a Andd phramylere us, and call us friends. We rise, and rising feel Thy SpiriStuffere.and serve till all are fed

And show how grandly love intends By whom the words of life are spoken, To work till all creation sings, And in whose death our sins are dead; To fill all worlds, to crown all things.

2.

Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Lord God, in Christ You set us frebook on the tears by sinners shed;
Your life to live, Your joy to shaked be Thy feast to us the token
Give us Your Spirit's liberty That by Thy grace our souls are fed. Amen.
To turn from guilt and dull despair
And offer all that faith can do, 399. 399. Beneath the Forms
While love is making all things new Of Outward Rite

397. 397. An Upper Room

edit

edit

Beneath the forms of outward rite

1. Thy supper, Lord, is spread An upper room did our Lord prepareIn every quiet upper room For those loved until the end: Where fainting souls are fed. And His disciples still gather there,

To celebrate their risen Friend. 2.

The bread is always consecrate

Which men divide with men;

And after supper He washed their fact, every act of brotherhood

For service, too, is sacrament. Repeats Thy feast again.

In Him our joy shall be made complete

Sent out to serve, as He was sent.3.

The blessed cup is only passed True memory of Thee,

A lasting gift Jesus gave His own: When life anew pours out its wine To share His bread, His loving cupWith rich sufficiency. Whatever burdens may bow us down,

He by His cross shall lift us up. 4.

O Master, through these symbols shared,

4. Thine own dear self impart, No end there is! we depart in peacephat in our daily life may flame

He loves beyond our uttermost: The passion of Thy heart.

In every room in our Father's house,

He will be there, as Lord and host 400. 400. I Come With Joy

398. 398. Bread of the World

.

edit

I come with joy to meet my Lord,

1. Forgiven, loved and free, Bread of the world in mercy brokenIn awe and wonder to recall Wine of the soul in mercy shed, His life laid down for me,

His life laid down for me.

In Christ's communion bread.

2. Our great example Thou shalt be, I come with Christians far and nealm washing Thy disciples feet; To find, as all are fed, And as we follow Thy command, Make Thou our fellowship complete. Our true community of love In Christ's communion bread,

3.

By Christ Re-402. 402. deemed

3. As Christ breaks bread for us to schalite Each proud division ends.

That love that made us makes us one.

By Christ redeemed, In Christ restored, And strangers now are friends, And strangers now are friends.

We keep the memory adored, And show the death of our dear Lord, Until He come.

4. And thus with joy we meet our Lord 2. His presence always near, Is in such friendship better known; In his memorial bread; We see and praise Him here, We see and praise Him here.

His broken body in our stead is here, And so our feeble love is fed, Until He come.

5. Together met, together bound, We'll go our diff'rent ways, And as His people in the world, We'll live and speak His praise, We'll live and speak His praise.

3. His fearful drops of agony, His lifeblood shed for us we see; The wine shall tell the mystery, Until He come.

401. '401. In Imitation, Lord of Thee'

edit

edit

And thus that dark betrayal night, With the last advent we unite The shame, the glory, by this rite, Until He come.

1. In imitation, Lord, of Thee, This solemn service we repeat; For Thine example full of grace, Has made this humble duty sweet.

Let Us Break 403. 403. **Bread Together**

2. Renew each sacred spark of love, And vitalize the holy flame; May union strong our hearts unite O Lord, have mercy on me. While this we do in Jesus' name.

Let us break bread together on our knees, let us break bread together on our knees. When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun,

2. O God, unseen, yet ever near,
Let us drink wine together on our Revers! Thy presence now
let us drink wine together on our Whneles.we in love that hath no fear,
When I fall on my knees with my fakef the they risking soun,
O Lord, have mercy on me.

3. Here may Thy faithful people know
Let us praise God together on our **Khneetsl**essings of Thy love,
let us praise God together on our **Khneetst**reams that thro' the dessert flow,
When I fall on my knees with my father two antihar frismings swee,
O Lord, have mercy on me.

We come, obedient to Thy Word

Our meat, the body of our Lord,

Our drink, His precious blood.

To feast on heav'nly food,

404. 404. Now Let Us From This Table Rise

edit

1.

Now let us from this table rise
Renewed in body, mind, and soul;
With Christ we die and live again,

For we, O God, are Thine,

His selfless love has made us whole.

2.
With minds alert, upheld by grace, 406. Love Consecrates

To spread the word in speech and delte, $Humblest\ Act$ We follow in the steps of Christ, At one with all in hope and need. edit

3.

To fill each human house with love Love consecrates the humblest act It is the sacrament of care;

And haloes mercy's deeds;

The work that Christ began to do It sheds a benediction sweet We humbly pledge ourselves to share and hallows human needs.

Then grant us courage, Father God, When in the shadow of the cross To choose again the pilgrim way

Christ knelt and washed the feet And help us to accept with joy

Of His disciples, He gave us The challenge of tomorrow's day.

A sign of love complete.

405. '405. O God, Unseen, Yet Ever Near'

edit

1.

3.

Love serves and willing, stoops to serve; What Christ in love so true Has freely done for one and all, Let us now gladly do!

	407. '407. Sent Forth by God's Blessing'	Alleluia, Jesus, true and living Bread!
	edit	2. Tho' the lowliest form now veil You
	1. Sent forth by God's blessing, Our true faith confessing, The people of God from His dwelling	As of old in Bethlehem, Here as there Your angels hail You Branch and flow'r of Jesse's stem. Alleluique We in worship join with them.
	The supper is ended. Oh. now be extended	3.
	The fruits of this service in all	Paschali Lamb, Your off'ring finished Once for all when You were slain,
	2. The seed of His teaching,	In its fullness undiminished Shall forever more remain.
	Receptive souls reaching, Shall blossom in action for God an	Alleluia, Cleansing souls from every stain. nd for all.
	His grace did invite us, His love shall unite us To work for God's kingdom and answ	4. Life imparting heav'nly manna, wernicken and k with streaming side, Heav'n and earth with loud hosanna
	3. With praise and thanksgiving To God ever living,	Worship You the Lamb who died. Alleluia, Ris'n, ascended, glorified!
	The tasks of our everyday life we Our faith ever sharing, In love ever caring, Embracing His children of each tr	Saints
Embracing His children of each tribetand race.		
	4. With Your feast You feed us, With Your light now lead us; Unite us as one in this life that Then may all the living With praise and thanks giving	Jesus invites His saints To meet around His board,
	Give honor to Christ and His name	That we bear. We take the bread and wine
	408. '408. Lord, Enthroned in Heavenly Splendor'	As emblems of Thy death; Lord, raise our souls above the sign, To feast on Thee by faith.
	edit	2.
	1. Lord, enthroned in heav'nly splend	_
	First begotten from the dead,	It looks beyond this scene of strife

Unites us to the Vine.

You alone, our strong defender,

Lifting up Your people's head.

4. Soon shall the night be gone, Our Lord will come again; The marriage supper of the Lamb Will usher in His reign.

He, God's creative word, The church's Lord and head, Here bids us gather as His friends, And share His wine and bread.

410. '410. Thy Broken Body, Gracious Lord'

4. The Lord of life and death With wondering praise we sing; We break the bread at His command, And name Him God and King.

edit

Thy broken body, gracious Lord, Is shadowed by this broken bread;

We take this cup in hope: The wine which in this cup is poured, the shameful cross, is ris'n again, Points to the blood which Thou hast shed.

And reigns forevermore. For He, who gladly bore

2. And while we meet together thus, 412. 412. Cover With His We show that we are one in Thee; Life Thy precious blood was shed for us, Thy death, O Lord, hast set us freedit

We have one hope that Thou wilt come, impute His life unto me. Look upon Jesus, sinless is He; Thee in the air we wait to see; My life of scarlet, my sin and woe, When Thou wilt give Thy saints a home ome. Cover with His life, whiter than snow. And we shall ever reign with Thee.

411. 411. The Son of God **Proclaim**

Refrain:

Refrain:

edit

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

The Son of God proclaim, The Lord of time and space;

The God who bade the light break forth

Now shines in Jesus' face.

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!

Behold His out stretched hands, Though all was in His power He took the towel and basin then,

And serves us in this hour.

Cover with His life, whiter than snow; Fullness of His life then shall I know;

3

2.

My life of scarlet, my sin and woeBrightness of the Father's glory, Cover with His life, whither than windw.the Father ever one;

Spoken by the Word incarnate, God of God, ere time began,

Longing the joy of pardon to know; Light of light, to earth descending, Jesus holds out a robe white as snMam, revealing God to man. "Lord, I accept it! Leaving my own,

Gladly I wear Thy pure life alone.3.

Refrain: In the age-long Word expounding Cover with His life, whiter than saod; own message, now as then; Fullness of His life then shall I Thmoorigh the rise and fall of nations My life of scarlet, my sin and woeQne sure faith yet standing fast, Cover with His life, whither than Goodwis King, His Word unchanging, God the first, and God the last.

4.

Reconciled by His death for my sin, Justified by His life pure and cle414. 414. Fruitful Trees, the Sanctified by obeying His word, Spirit's Sowing' Glorified when returneth my Lord.

edit

Refrain:

Cover with His life, whiter than show; Fullness of His life then shall I knewtful trees, the Spirit's sowing, My life of scarlet, my sin and woeMay we ripen and increase, Cover with His life, whither than Enwit to life eternal growing, Rich in love and joy and peace.

413. 413. God Has Spoken by His Prophets

edit

God has spoken by His prophets, Spoken His unchanging Word, Each from age to age proclaiming One firm anchor holding fast; God is King, His throne eternal, God the first, and God the last.

2.

God has spoken by Christ Jesus, Christ, the everlasting Son,

Laden branches freely bearing Gifts the Giver loves to bless; Here is fruit that grows by sharing, Patience, kindness, gentleness.

God yet speaks by His own Spirit Speaking to the hearts of men,

3.

Rooted deep in Christ, our Master, God, the one, the righteous Lord. Christ, our pattern and our goal, Mid the world's despair and turmoiTeach us, as the years fly faster, Goodness, faith, and self control.

Fruitful trees, the Spirit's tending, May we grow till harvests cease; Till we taste, in life unending, Heaven's love and joy and peace.

415. '415. Christ the Lord, Refrain: How shall we stand in that great day? All Power Possessing' How shall we stand in that great day? edit Shall we be found before Him wanting? Or with our sins all washed away? 1. Christ, the Lord, all power possessing, Parting, mounted heaven's height, Gracious hands outstretched in blessing, Clouds received His from their signt. Work is begun with those who are sleeping, Soon will the living here be tried, Christ ascended, Christ ascended, Out of the books of God's remembrance, Christ ascended on the clouds. His decision to abide. (on the clouds) Christ ascended on the clouds. Refrain: 2. Daniel views earth's judgment hour How shall we stand in that great day? How shall we stand in that great day? Angels gathering open books. Shall we be found before Him wanting? God enthroned inflaming power Or with our sins all washed away? For His Son's arrival looks. Christ approaches, Christ approaches, Christ approaches on the clouds. O, how shall we stand that moment of searching, (on the clouds) When all our sins those books reveal? Christ approaches on the clouds. When from that court, each case decided, Shall be granted no appeal? Revelation's word fulfilling, Refrain: Trumpet, voices pierce the air. Saint and sinner fainting, thrilling, shall we stand in that great day? How shall we stand in that great day? Every eye behold Him there. Christ is coming, Christ is coming, Shall we be found before Him wanting? Or with our sins all washed away? Christ is coming on the clouds. (on the clouds) Christ is coming on the clouds. 417. 417. O Solemn Thought edit 416. 416. The Judgment Has Set O solemn thought and can it be edit The hour o judgment now is come Which soon must fix our destiny, 1. The judgment has set, the books hadned been opbenest; nner's fearful down? How shall we stand in that great days, it is so; the judgment hour When every thought, and word, and Asstswinftly hastening to its close;

God, the righteous Judge, shall weller will the Judge, in mighty power,

Descend in vengeance on His foes.

2. You who long for His appearing, Then shall say, "This God is mine!" He who came down to earth to die An offering for the sins of men, Gracious Savior, Gracious Savior, And then ascended upon on high, Own me in that day as Thine. And will e'er long return again, Is standing now before the ark, 3. And mercy seat and cherubim, At His call the dead awaken, To plead His blood for saints, and Rimaketo life form earth and sea! The last remembrance of their sin.All the powers of nature shaken By His looks prepare to flee. Careless sinner, Careless sinner, The solemn moment is at hand What will then become of thee? When we who have His name confessed, Each in his lot must singly stand 4. And pass the final, searching testBut to those who have confessed Jesus! we hope in Thee alone; Loved and served the Lord below, In mercy now upon us look, He will say, "Come near, ye blessed, Confess our names before the thronge the kingdom I bestow; And blot our sins from out Thy bookou forever, You forever Shall my love and glory know." 4. O blessed Savior! may we feel The full importance of this hour. Inspire our hearts with holy zeal,419. 419. Soon Shall the And aid us by Thy Spirit's power, Trump of God That we may in Thy strength be strong And brave the conflict valiantly; $_{
m edit}$ Then, on Mount Zion, join the song, And swell the notes of victory. Soon shall the trump of God 418. '418. Day of Judgment, Give out the welcome sound, Day of Wonders!' That shakes death's silent chamber walls, And breaks the turf sealed ground. edit 2. 1. You dwellers in the dust, Day of judgement, day of wonders! Awake, come forth, and sing; Hark the trumpet's awful sound, Sharp has your frost of winter been, Louder than a thousand thunders, But bright shall be your spring. Shakes the vast creation round! How the summons Will the sinner's heart confound! 3. 'Twas sown in weakness here; 'Twill then be raised in power; See the Lord in the glory nearing, That which was sown in earthly seed

Clothed in majesty divine,

Shall rise a heav'nly flower.

420. '420. Jerusalem, My Happy Home'

edit

1.

Jerusalem, my happy home, O how I long for thee! When will my sorrows have an end, The joys when shall I see?

2. The walls are all of precious stone, and win with them Most glorious to behold;

Thy gates are richly set with pear Alleluia! Alleluia! Thy streets are paved with gold.

Thy garden and thy pleasant walks And when the strife is fierce, My study long have been; Such dazzling views by human $\operatorname{sight}^{\operatorname{Steals}}$ on the ear Have never yet been seen.

Lord, help us by Thy mighty grace, Alleluia! To keep in view the prize,

Till Thou dost come to take us home To that blessed paradise.

421. 421. For All the Saints

edit

1. For all the saints who from their labors rest, Who thee by faith before the world confessed. Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest. Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress and their Might; Thou, Lord, their captain

in the well-fought fight; Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light. Alleluia! Alleluia!

3. O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold, Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old, the victor's crown of gold.

4.

the warfare long, the distant triumph song, And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.

Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, Thro' gates of pearl streams in the countless host, Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia! Alleluia!

422. 422. Marching to Zion

edit

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

And thus surround the throne.

To fairer worlds on high.

Thee Are Spoken

Refrain:

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

Refrain:

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

423. 423. Glorious Things of

2.

Let those refuse to sing Who never knew our God;

But children of the heav'nly King,1.

May speak their joys abroad, May speak their joys abroad.

But children of the heav'nly King Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God; He whose word cannot be broken Formed thee for His own abode; On the Rock of Ages founded, What can shake thy sure repose? With salvation's wall surrounded, Thou mayest smile at all thy foes.

Refrain:

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

3.

The hill of Zion yields A thousand sacred sweets Or walk the golden streets, Or walk the golden streets.

2.

See the streams of living waters Springing from eternal love, Well supply thy sons and daughters, And all fear and want remove; Before we reach the heav'nly field to can faint when such a river Before we reach the heav'nly fieldEver flows their thirst to assuage? Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giver, Never fails from age to age.

Refrain:

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

Then let our songs abound And ev'ry tear be dry; We're marching thru Immanuel's ground,

We're marching thru Immanuel's groSandior, if of Zion's city

To fairer worlds on high,

Round each habitation hovering, See the cloud and fire appear For a glory and a covering, Showing that the Lord is near; Blest inhabitants of Zion, Washed in the Redeemer's blood; Jesus, whom their souls rely on, Makes them kings and priests to God.

I, through grace, a member am,

Let the world deride or pity, I will glory in Thy name; Fading is the worldling's pleasuresuch as we have never known, All his boasted pomp and show; Solid joys and lasting treasure None but Zion's children know.

424. '424. For Thee, O Dear, Dear Country'

edit

For thee, 0 dear country, Mine eyes their vigils keep; For very love beholding Thy holy name, they weep.

2. O one, O only mansion! O Paradise of joy! Where tears are ever banish'd And smiles have no alloy;

With jasper glow thy burwarks, Thy streets with emeralds blaze; The sardius and the topaz Unite in thee their rays;

The cross is all thy splendor, The Crucified thy praise; His laud and benediction Thy ransom'd saints shall raise;

O sweet and blessed country, The home of God's elect! O sweet and blessed country That eager hearts expect!

425. **'425**. Holy, Holy, Is What the Angels Sing'

edit

1. There is singing up in heaven Where the angels sing the praises of the Lamb upon the throne; Their sweet harps are ever tuneful and their voices are always clear, O that we might be more like them while we serve the Master here!

Refrain:

Holy, holy, is what the angels sing, And I expect to help them make the courts of heaven ring; But when I sing redemption's story, they will fold their wings, For angels never felt the joys that our salvation brings.

2. But I hear another anthem, blending voices clear and strong, "Unto Him who hath redeemed us and hath bought us," is the song; We have come thro' tribulations to this land so fair and bright, In the fountain freely flowing He hath made our garments white.

Refrain:

Holy, holy, is what the angels sing, And I expect to help them make the courts of heaven ring; But when I sing redemption's story, they will fold their wings, For angels never felt the joys that our salvation brings.

3. Then the angels stand and listen, for they cannot join that song, Like the sound of many waters, by that happy, blood-washed throng; For they sing about great trials, Refrain: battles fought and vict'ries won, In His glory, I shall see the King, And they praised the great RedeemeAnd forever endless praises sing; who hath said to them, "Well done."Twas on Calvary Jesus died for me; I shall see the King someday.

Refrain:

Holy, holy, is what the angels sing, And I expect to help them make In the land of song, in the glory throng, the courts of heaven ring; Where there never comes a night, But when I sing redemption's storyWith my Lord once slain I shall ever reign they will fold their wings, In the glory land of light. For angels never felt the joys that our salvation brings.

Refrain:

In His glory, I shall see the King, So, although I'm not an angel, And forever endless praises sing; yet I know that over there 'Twas on Calvary Jesus died for me; I shall see the King someday. I will join a blessed chorus that the angels cannot share; I will sing about my Savior, 3. I shall see the King, all my tributes bring, who upon dark Calvary Freely pardoned my transgressions, And shall look upon His face; died to set the sinner free. Then my song shall be how He ransomed me And has kept me by His grace.

Refrain:

Holy, holy, is what the angels sinkefrain: And I expect to help them make In His glory, I shall see the King, the courts of heaven ring; And forever endless praises sing; But when I sing redemption's story, Twas on Calvary Jesus died for me; they will fold their wings, I shall see the King someday. For angels never felt the joys

edit

427. 427. No Night There

426. 426. I Shall See the

that our salvation brings.

King

In the land of fadeless day edit Lies "the city four-square;" It shall never pass away, 1.

I shall see the King where the angleds thenge is "no night there." I shall see the King some day, in the better land,

On that golden strand,

And with Him shall ever stay. Refrain: God shall "wipe away all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;

175

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And they count not time by years, 1.
For there is "no night there."
                                  There's a land that is fairer than day,
                                  And by faith we can see it afar;
                                  For the Father waits over the way
2.
                                  To prepare us a dwelling place there.
All the gates of pearl are made,
In "the city four-square;"
All the streets with gold are laidRefrain:
And there is "no night there."
                                  In the sweet in the sweet
                                  By and by by and by,
                                  We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
Refrain:
                                  In the sweet in the sweet
God shall "wipe away all tears;" By and by by and by
There's no death, no pain, nor fealws; shall meet on that beautiful shore.
And they count not time by years,
For there is "no night there."
                                  2.
                                  We shall sing on that beautiful shore
And the gates shall never close
                                  The melodious songs of the blest,
To "the city four-square;"
                                  And our spirits shall sorrow no more
There life's crystal river flows, Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.
And there is "no night there."
                                  Refrain:
Refrain:
                                  In the sweet in the sweet
God shall "wipe away all tears;" By and by by and by,
There's no death, no pain, nor fealing; shall meet on that beautiful shore;
And they count not time by years, In the sweet in the sweet
For there is "no night there."
                                  By and by by and by
                                  We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
There they need no sunshine bright3.
In "that city four-square;"
                                  To our bountiful father above
For the Lamb is all the light,
                                  We will offer our tribute of praise;
And there is "no night there."
                                  For the glorious gift of His love
                                  And the blessings that hallow our days.
Refrain:
God shall "wipe away all tears;"
                                  Refrain:
There's no death, no pain, nor fears; the sweet in the sweet
And they count not time by years, By and by by and by,
For there is "no night there."
                                  We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
                                  In the sweet in the sweet
                                  By and by by and by
                                  We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
428. 428. Sweet By and By
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edit

429. 429. Jerusalem the 430. 430. Joy By and By Golden

edit

Jerusalem the golden, With milk and honey blest, Beneath thy contemplation Sink heart and voice oppressed. I know not, O I know not What holy joys are there; What radiancy of glory, What bliss beyond compare.

They stand, those hall of Zion, All jubilant with song, And bright with many an angel, And all the martyr throng. The Prince is ever in them, The daylight is serene; The pastures of the blessed Are deck in glorious sheen.

3.

There is the throne of David, And there, from care released, The shout of them that triumph, The song of them that feast; And they who, with their Leader, Have conquered in the fight, Forever and forever Are clad in robes of white.

4.

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.

1.

edit

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.

Refrain:

Joy, joy, joy, there'll be joy by and by, Joy, joy, joy, where the joys never die; Joy, joy, for the day draweth nigh When the workers gather home.

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.

Refrain:

Joy, joy, joy, there'll be joy by and by, Joy, joy, joy, where the joys never die; Joy, joy, for the day draweth nigh When the workers gather home.

3.

Pure are the joys that await us there, Many the golden mansions fair; Jesus Himself doth them prepare, In the New Jerusalem.

Refrain:

Joy, joy, joy, there'll be joy by and by, Joy, joy, joy, where the joys never die; Joy, joy, for the day draweth nigh When the workers gather home.

431. 431. Over Yonder

edit

Come let us sing of homeland, Down by the crystal sea; Wonderful land where Jesus Buildeth a mansion for me.

No more sorrow, toil, grief, nor care, In the homeland bright and fair, Over, over there. Over there.

432. 432. Shall We Gather at the River

flowing by the throne of God?

On the margin of the river,

Refrain:

Over vonder, down by the crystal seat by the crystal sea, Over yonder, there's where I long to be, where I long toShael, I we gather at the river, There's

No more sorrow, toil, grief, nor camere bright angel feet have trod, In the homeland bright and fair, with its crystal tide forever Over, over there.

Over there.

Refrain:

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.

2. Water of life there floweth, Fruit in abundant store; Citizens of that country

Hunger and thirst never more.

2.

Refrain:

Over yonder, down by the crystal smashing up its silver spray, by the crystal smea, will walk and worship ever, Over yonder, there's where I long ablbthe happy golden day.

where I long to be,

No more sorrow, toil, grief, nor care, In the homeland bright and fair, Refrain:

Over, over there.

Over there.

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.

3.

Come go with me to homeland, Jesus invites you there; Help spread the invitation, Tell it to men everywhere.

3.

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

Refrain:

Over yonder, down by the crystal sea, by the crystal sea, Over yonder, there's where I long Refbæin:

There's where I long toYes, we'll gather at the river, the beautiful, the beautiful riverThen eyes with joy shall sparkle, gather with the saints at the riveThat brimmed with tears of late; that flows by the throne of God. Orphans no longer fatherless, Nor widows desolate.

Soon we'll reach the shining river4. soon our pilgrimage will cease; soon our happy hearts will quiver Thou Lamb for sinners slain, with the melody of peace.

Refrain:

Appear, Desire of nations, Thine exiles long for home; Yes, we'll gather at the river, the beautiful, the beautiful riverShow in the heavens Thy promised sign; gather with the saints at the riveThou Prince and Savior come! that flows by the throne of God.

433. 433. Ten Thousand Realms Times Ten Thousand

edit

Ten thousand times ten thousand, In sparkling raiment bright, The armies of the ransomed saints But what must it be to be there! Throng up the steeps of light. 'Tis finished, all is finished, Their fight with death and sin. Fling open wide the golden gates, But what must it be to be there! 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 thousandfold repaid!

O then what raptured greetings On Canaan's happy shore! Death partings are no more!

434. 434. We Speak of the

Bring near Thy great salvation,

Fill up the roll of Thine elect,

Then take Thy power and reign!

edit

1.

We speak of the realms of the blest, That country so bright and so fair, And oft are its glories confessed-We speak of its pathway of gold-Its walls decked with jewels so rare, Its wonders and pleasures untold-

We speak of its freedom of 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, Of the robes which glorified wear, Of the church of the First Born above-But what must it be to be there!

Our mourning is all at an end, When, raised by the life-giving word, We see the new city descend, What knitting severed friendship waterened as a bride for her Lord; The city so holy and clean,

No sorrow can breathe in the air; Glory for me, Glory for me, No gloom of affliction or sin, Ве glory for me, Glory for me, No shadow of evil, is there. Glory for me; When by His grace Glory for me; I shall look on His face, Do Thou, midst temptation and woe, That will be glory, be glory for me. For heaven my spirit prepare; And shortly I also so shall know 3. And feel what it is to be there. Friends will be there I have loved long ago; Then o'er the bright fields we shaldyrbine a river around me will flow, In glory celestial and fair, Yet, just a smile form my Savior, I know, With saints and with angels at hom will through the ages be glory for me. And Jesus Himself will be there.

Refrain:

435. 435. The Glory Song

0 that will be 0 that will

edit

1.

Glory for me, Glory for me,

Be glory for me, Glory for me,

Glory for me; When by His grace

When all my labors and trails are Glery for me;

And I am safe on that beautiful shbræhall look on His face, Just to be near the Lord I adore, That will be glory, be glory for me.

Will through the ages be glory for me.

436. 436. The Homeland

Refrain: edit O that will be that will 1. Glory for me, Glory for me, The homeland! O the homeland! glory for me, Glory for mehe land of the free born! Glory for me; When by His grace There's no night in the homeland, Glory for me; But aye the fadeless morn; I shall look on His face, I'm sighing for homeland, That will be glory, be glory for mMey heart is aching here; There is no pain in the homeland To which I'm drawing near; 2. There is no pain in the homeland When, by the gift of His infinite Foranceich I'm drawing near. I am accorded in heaven a place,

Just to be there and to look on Hi2. face,

Will through the ages be glory forMymeLord is in the homeland,

With angels bright and fair;
There's no sin in the homeland,
And no temptation there;
The music of the homeland

Refrain:

O that will be

The music of the homeland

That will

The music of the homeland

The music o

```
And when I think of the homeland I'm going home to die no more.
My eyes are filled with tears;
And when I think of the homeland
My ears are filled with tears.
                                  Let others seek a home below,
                                  Which flames devour or waves oe'r flow;
                                  Be mine a happier lot to own
3.
The dwellers in the homeland
                                  A heav'nly mansion near the throne.
Are beckoning me to come,
Where neither death nor sorrow
                                  Refrain:
Invades their holy name;
                                  I'm going home, I'm going home,
O dear, dear native country!
                                  I'm going home to die no more;
O rest and peace above!
                                  To die no more; to die no more-
Christ bring us all to the homeland'm going home to die no more.
Of Thy redeeming love;
Christ bring us all to the homeland 438. '438. You Will See Your
Of Thy redeeming love
                                  Lord A-Coming'
437. '437. I'm Going Home'
edit
                                  You will see your Lord a-coming,
                                  You will see your Lord a-coming,
My heav'nly home is bright and faiYou will see your Lord a-coming
Nor pain nor death can enter thereIn a few more days.
It's glitt'ring tow'rs the sun outshine,
That heav'nly mansion shall me mine.
                                  Refrain:
                                  Hear the band of music,
Refrain:
                                  Hear the band of music,
I'm going home, I'm going home,
                                  Hear the band of music
I'm going home to die no more;
                                  which is sounding thro' the air.
To die no more; to die no more-
I'm going home to die no more.
                                  Gabriel sounds his mighty trumpet,
2.
                                  Gabriel sounds his mighty trumpet,
My Father's house is built on highGabriel sounds his mighty trumpet
Far, far above the starry sky;
                                  In a few more days.
When from this earthly prison free,
That heav'nly mansion mine shall be.
                                  Refrain:
                                  Hear the band of music,
Refrain:
                                  Hear the band of music,
I'm going home, I'm going home,
                                  Hear the band of music
I'm going home to die no more;
                                  which is sounding thro' the air.
To die no more; to die no more-
```

"the long, dark night is almost gone, You will see the saints arising, The morning soon will break. You will see the saints arising, Then weep no more, but speed thy flight, You will see the saints arising With Hope's bright star guiding ray, In a few more days. Till thou shalt reach the realms of light, In everlasting days." 2. Refrain: Hear the band of music. I asked the warrior on the field; Hear the band of music, This was his soul-inspiring song: "With courage, bold, the sword I'll wield, Hear the band of music which is sounding thro' the air. The battle is not long. Then weep no more, but well endure The conflict, till thy work is done; Angels bear them to the Savior, For this we know, the prize is sure, Angels bear them to the Savior, When victory is won." Angels bear them to the Savior In a few more days. I asked again; earth, sea, and sun Seemed, with one voice, to make reply: Refrain: "Time's wasting sands are nearly run, Hear the band of music, Eternity is nigh. Hear the band of music, Then weep no more-with warning tones, Portentous signs are thickening round, Hear the band of music which is sounding thro' the air. The whole creation, waiting, groans, To hear the trumpet sound." Then we'll shout, our suff'ring over, Then we'll shout, our suff'ring ov Mert, far from home! O blessed thought! Then we'll shout, our suff'ring ovEmre traveler's lonely heart to cheer; In a few more days. Which oft a healing balm has brought, And dried the mourner's tear. Refrain: Then weep no more, since we shall meet Hear the band of music, Where weary footsteps never roam-Hear the band of music, Our trails past, our joys complete, Hear the band of music Safe in our Father's home. which is sounding thro' the air. 440. '440. How Cheering Is 439. '439. How Far From the Christian's Hope' Home?' edit

I bent my steps-the watchman spakeIt bouys us up while this passing through

How cheering is the Christian's hope,

While toiling here below!

edit

1.

How far from? I asked, as on

And honor, pleasure, wealth re-signed, 2. To tread the path bedewed with tears. It bouys us up while this passing Through trials deep and conflict sore, This wilderness of woe, Yet still a smile of joy he wore; It bouys us up while passing through what can bouy the spirit up? This wilderness of woe. 'Tis this alone-the blessed hope. It points us to a land of rest, While pilgrims here we journey on Where saints with Christ will reighm, this dark vale of sin and gloom, Where we shall meet the loved of eahrthugh tribulation, hate, and scorn, And never part again. Or through the portals of the tomb, Till our returning King shall come 4. To tkae His exile captives home, Fly, lingering moments, fly, O, flot, what can bouy the spirits up? Dear Savior, quickly come! 'Tis this alone- the blessed hope. We long to see Thee as Thou art, And reach that blissful home. 442. 442. How Sweet Are the Tidings 441. 441. I Saw One Weary edit edit 1. How sweet are the tidings that greet the pilgrim's ear, I saw one weary, sad, and torn, As he wanders in exile from home! With eager steps press on the way, Soon, soon will the Savior in glory appear, Who long the hallowed cross had boarmd soon will the kingdom come. Still looking for the promised day; While many a line of grief and care, Upon his brow was furrowed there; Refrain: I asked what buoyed his spirits upHe's coming, coming, coming soon I know, "O this" said he-"the blessed hopeComing back to this earth again; And the weary pilgrims will to glory go, When the Savior comes to reign. And one I saw, with sword and shield, Who boldly braved the world's cold frown, And fought, unyielding, on the fie2d, To win an everlasting crown. The mossy old graves where the pilgrims sleep Though worn with toil, oppressed by habbeshe open as wide as before, No murmur from his heart arose; And the millions that sleep in the mighty deep I asked what buoyed his spirits upShall live on this earth once more. "O this!" said he-"the blessed hope." 3. Refrain:

The cherished friends of early years,

And there was one who left behind He's coming, coming, coming soon I know,

This wilderness of woe,

```
And the weary pilgrims will to glory go,
When the Savior comes to reign.
                                  There'll be no grief in heaven;
                                  For life is one glad day,
There we'll meet ne'er to part in Annot heapps are those of former things
Eden home, Sweet songs of redemptikolni whe 'all shange passed away.
From the north, from the south, all the ransomed shall come,
And worship our heavenly King.
                                  Refrain:
                                  There'll be no sorrow there,
Refrain:
                                  There'll be no sorrow there;
He's coming, coming, coming soon II know even above, where all is love,
Coming back to this earth again; There'll be no sorrow there.
And the weary pilgrims will to glory go,
When the Savior comes to reign.
                                  There'll be no sin in heaven;
                                  Behold that blessed throng,
Hallelujah, Amen! Hallelujah againAll holy in there spotless robes,
Soon, if faithful, we all shall be Atherety in their song.
O, be watchful, be hopeful, be joyful till then,
And a crown of bright glory we'll Refarain:
                                  There'll be no sorrow there,
Refrain:
                                  There'll be no sorrow there;
He's coming, coming, coming soon II know ayen above, where all is love,
Coming back to this earth again; There'll be no sorrow there.
And the weary pilgrims will to glory go,
When the Savior comes to reign.
                                  444. '444. I'm a Pilgrim'
443. '443. There'll Be No
Sorrow There'
                                  I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a stranger;
edit
                                  I can tarry, I can tarry but a night;
                                  Do not detain me, for I am going
There'll be no night in heaven,
                                  To where the fountains are ever flowing.
In that blest world above;
No anxious toil, no weary hours;
For labor there is love.
                                  Refrain:
                                  I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a stranger;
                                  I can tarry, I can tarry but a night.
Refrain:
There'll be no sorrow there,
There'll be no sorrow there;
                                  2.
In heaven above, where all is love There the glory is ever shining!
There'll be no sorrow there.
                                  O, my longing heart, my longing heart is there;
```

Coming back to this earth again;

Here in this country so dark and dreamyll be glorified, I long have wandered forlorn and wheavy'n is my home;

There are the good and blest, Those I love most and best; And there I, too, shall rest,

Refrain:

I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a stranger; Heav'n is my home.

I can tarry, I can tarry but a night.

446. '446. Lo, What a Glori-

There's the city to which I journeyus Sight Appears' My Redeemer, my Redeemer is its light! There is no sorrow, nor any sighing, Nor any tears there, or any dying.1.

Refrain:

Lo, what a glorious sight appears
To our believing eyes!

I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a stranger; The earth and seas are passed away I can tarry, I can tarry but a nighand the old rolling skies.

And the old rolling skies, And the old rolling skies; The earth and seas are passed away, And the old rolling skies.

445. '445. I'm But 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 every hand; Heav'n is my fatherland, Heav'n is my home.

2.

What though the tempest rage, Heav'n is my home;
Short is my pilgrimage,
Heav'n is my home;
And time's wild wintry blast
Soon shall be over past;
I shall reach home at last,
Heav'n is my home.

3.

There at my Savior's side Heav'n is my home;

Refrain:

O that will be joyful, joyful, joyful!
O that will be joyful
When we meet to part no more!
When we meet to part no more
On Canaan's happy shore;
'Tis there we'll meet at Jesus' feet,
When we meet to part no more!

2.

Attending angels shout for joy And the bright armies sing-Mortals! Behold the sacred seat Of your descending King. Of your descending King; Mortals! Behold the sacred seat Of your descending King.

Refrain:

O that will be joyful, joyful, joyful!

O that will be joyful When we meet to part no more! When we meet to part no more On Canaan's happy shore; 'Tis there we'll meet at Jesus' feet, When we meet to part no more!

447. 447. Long Upon the **Mountains**

1. 3. His own soft hand shall wipe the tears upon the mountains weary, From every weeping eye; And death itself shall die! And death itself shall die, And death itself shall die;

And death itself shall die.

Have the scattered flocks been torn; And pains, and groans, and griefs, Dank theardessert paths, and dreary; Grievous trials have they borne. Now the gathering call is sounding, Solemn in its warning voice; And pains, and groans, and griefs, Union fefaith, and love, abounding, Bid the little flock rejoice.

Refrain:

O that will be joyful When we meet to part no more! When we meet to part no more On Canaan's happy shore; 'Tis there we'll meet at Jesus' When we meet to part no more!

Now the light of truth they're seeking, O that will be joyful, joyful, joyfulits onward track pursue; All the ten commandments keeping, They are holy, just, and true. On the words of lire they're feeding, Precious to their taste so sweet; featl their Master's percepts heeding, Bowing humbly to His feet.

Shall this bright hour delay? And bring the welcome day. And bring the welcome day, And bring the welcome day;

And bring the welcome day.

3. How long, dear Savior! Oh, how longn that light of light and beauty, In that golden city fair, Fly swifter round, ye wheels of timeon its pearly gates they'll enter, And of all its glories share. There, divine the soul's expansions; Free from sin, and death, and pain; Fly swifter round, ye wheels of timear will never dim those mansions Where the souls immortal reign.

Refrain:

O that will be joyful When we meet to part no more! When we meet to part no more On Canaan's happy shore; 'Tis there we'll meet at Jesus' fe $\ensuremath{\mathfrak{E}}$ eme, O Savior, quickly come! When we meet to part no more!

4. O that will be joyful, joyful, joyfun 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; Blessed hope! Our spirits cheering, Take thy ransomed children home.

And pleasures banish pain. edit 1. O, when shall I see Jesus and reigh with Him above, And shall hear the trumpet sound in that morning to Immanuel's land, And from the flowing fountain drinke everlasting hear the trumpet sound, And shall hear the trumpet sound in that morning. And never, never part again. What! Never part again? No, never part again, What! Never part again? No, never part again, Refrain: And soon we shall with Jesus reign, O, shout, glory! For I shall mount above the skies, And never, never part again. When I hear the trumpet sound in that morning. 2. There everlasting spring abides, 2. Gird on the gospel armor of faith and nope and love, flowers, And you'll hear the trumpet sound And that morning space divides And when the combat's ended He'll This heav'nly land from ours. And you'll hear the trumpet sound in that morning. Refrain: We're trav'ling to Immanuel's land, Refrain: We soon shall hear the trumpet sound, O, shout, glory! For I shall mount above the skies, And soon we shall with Jesus reign, When I hear the trumpet sound in that morning. never part again. What! Never part again? No, never part again, What! Never part again? No, never part again, Our ears shall hear with transport the host of heaven sing. And shall hear the trumpet sound in that morning. part again. Our tongues shall chant the glories of our immortal King. And shall hear the trumpet sound in that morning, Could we but stand where Moses stood, And view the landscape o'er, Refrain: Not all this world's pretended good O, shout, glory! For I shall mount above the skies, Could ever charm us more. When I hear the trumpet sound in that morning. Refrain: We're trav'ling to Immanuel's land, 449. 449. Never Part Again We soon shall hear the trumpet sound, And soon we shall with Jesus reign, edit And never, never part again. What! Never part again? No, never part again, There is a land of pure delight, What! Never part again? No, never part again,

448. '448. O, When Shall I Where bliss eternal reigns,

See Jesus'

Infinite day excludes the night

And soon we shall with Jesus reignAnd wait redemption's joyous day; I am bound for the land of Canaan. And never, never part again.

450. 450. Beautiful Zion

edit

Beautiful Zion, built above,

Beautiful city that I love, Beautiful gates of pearly white, Beautiful temple, God its light.

2. Beautiful trees forever there, Beautiful fruit they always bear, Beautiful rivers gliding by, Beautiful fountains never dry.

Beautiful crowns on every brow, Beautiful palms the conquerors show, Canaan, it is my happy home, Beautiful robes the ransomed wear, Beautiful all who enter there.

451. 451. Together Let Us Sweetly Live

edit

Refrain:

Together let us sweetly live, I am bound for the land of Canaan.I am bound for the land of Canaan.

Together love to Jesus give;

I am bound for the land of Canaan.I am bound for the land of Canaan.

Refrain:

O Canaan, bright Canaan,

I am bound for the land of Canaan.

O Canaan, it is my happy home,

I am bound for the land of Canaan.

Our songs of praise shall fill the skies; I am bound for the land of Canaan. While higher still our joys shall rise; I am bound for the land of Canaan.

Refrain:

O Canaan, bright Canaan,

I am bound for the land of Canaan.

 $\ddot{ extsf{I}}$ am bound for the land of Canaan.

4. Then come with me, beloved friend; I am bound for the land of Canaan.

The joys to come shall never end; I am bound for the land of Canaan.

Refrain:

O Canaan, bright Canaan,

O Canaan, it is my happy home,

452. 452. What Heavenly Music

O Canaan, bright Canaan,

I am bound for the land of Canaan. $_{
m edit}$

O Canaan, it is my happy home,

I am bound for the land of Canaan.1.

What heavenly music steals over the sea! Entrancing the senses like sweet melody!

'Tis the voice of the angels borne soft on the air; Together let us watch and pray; For me they are singing; their welcome I hear. I am bound for the land of Canaan.

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On the banks of old Jordan, here galzenkingstanthat country, He is fair,
And earnestly longing, I stretch fiberts the the place;
Send a convoy of angels, dear JesuEn, Hispragduty we shall behold Him there,
Let me join that sweet music; comeAndtakræskneinawkhiys smiling face,
                                   We'll be there, we'll be there in a little while,
                                   We'll join the pure and the blest;
Though dark are the waters and roulded'lik httmee walve, palm, the robe, the crown,
If Jesus permit, the wild surges IAnd bornereer be at rest.
For that heavenly music hath ravished me so,
I must join in that chorus! I'll g454.et45459Don't You See My
                                   Jesus Coming'
453. 453. We Have Heard
                                   edit
edit
                                   1.
                                   Don't you see my Jesus coming,
1.
We have heard from the bright, the holy land;
We have heard, and our hearts are glad;
When they do my Jesus crowd!
For we were a lonely pilgrim band,
And weary, and worn, and sad.
They tell us the saints have a dwelling there-
No longer are homeless ones;
And we know that the goodly land is fair, will you go to glory with me?
Where life's pure river runs.
                                   Hallelujah! O praise ye the Lord!
They say green fields are waving there,
That never a blight shall know;
And the deserts wild are blooming fair, Hear them shouting thro' the air.
And the roses of Sharon grow.
                                   Jesus smiling, trumpets sounding,
There are lovely birds in the bower
                                   rs green,
Now His glory they shall share.
Their songs are blithe and sweet;
And their warblings, gushing ever
                                   new,
Refrain:
The angels' harpings greet.
                                   I am bound for the kingdom,
                                   Will you go to glory with me?
We have heard of the palms, the robes, the crowns,
And the silvery band in white;
Of the city fair, with pearly gates 55. '455. Immortal Love,
                                   Forever Full'
All radiant with light.
We have heard of the angels there, and saints,
With their harps of gold, how they sing;
Of the mount with the fruitful tret. of life,
Of the leaves that healing bring. Immortal Love, forever full,
                                   Forever flowing free,
```

2.

Forever shared, forever whole,	
A never ebbing sea!	2.
	Sometimes I'm faint and weary,
2.	He knows that I am weak,
We may not climb the heavenly stee	eApsd as He bids me lean on Him,
To bring the Lord Christ down;	His help I gladly seek;
=	sHe leads me in the paths of light,
For him no depths can drown.	Beneath a sunny sky,
-	And so we walk together,
3.	My Lord and I.
But warm, so tender, even yet	•
A present help is He;	3.
And faith has still its Olivet,	I tell Him all my sorrows,
And love its Galilee.	I tell Him all my joys,
	I tell Him all that pleases me,
4.	I tell Him what annoys;
The healing of His seamless dress	-
Is by our beds of pain;	He tells me how to try,
We touch Him in life's throng and	•
And we are whole again.	My Lord and I.
•	•
5.	4.
Through Him the first fond prayers	sH erknswidt hat I am longing
Our lips of childhood frame;	Some weary soul to win,
The last low whispers of our dead	And so He bids me go and speak
Are burdened with His name.	The loving word for Him;
	He bids me tell His wondrous love,
6.	And why He came to die,
O Lord and Master of us all:	And so we work together,
Whate'er our names or sign,	My Lord and I.
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call	,
We test our lives by Thine!	457. 457. I Love to Tell the
	Story
456. 456. My Lord and I	Story
150. 150. Why Lord and I	edit
edit	1.
1.	
	I love to tell the story
I have a Friend so precious,	of unseen things above,
So very dear to me, He loves me with such tender love	of Jesus and his glory,
He loves so faithfully;	I love to tell the story,
I could not live apart form Him,	because I know 'tis true;
I love to feel Him nigh,	it satisfies my longings
And so we dwell together,	as nothing else can do.
My Lord and I.	

Refrain:

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.

Refrain:

I love to tell the story, 'twill be my theme in glory, to tell the old, old story of Jesus and his love.

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.

Refrain:

I love to tell the story, 'twill be my theme in glory, to tell the old, old story of Jesus and his love.

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.

Refrain:

I love to tell the story, 'twill be my theme in glory, to tell the old, old story of Jesus and his love.

458. 458. More Love to Thee

edit

1.

More love to thee, O Christ, more love to thee! Hear thou the prayer I make on bended knee. This is my earnest plea: More love, O Christ, to thee; more love to thee, more love to thee!

2.

Once earthly joy I craved, sought peace and rest; now thee alone I seek, give what is best. This all my prayer shall be: More love, O Christ, to thee; more love to thee, more love to thee!

3.

Let sorrow do its work, come grief and 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!

4.

Then shall my latest breath whisper thy praise; this be the parting cry my heart shall raise; this still its prayer shall be: More love, O Christ, to the more love to thee, more love to thee!

459. 459. As the Bridegroom to His Chosen

 edit

1.

As the bridegroom to His chosen,

```
As the king to His realm,
                                  So is my Lord, my living Lord,
                                  So is my Lord to me.
As the keep unto the castle,
As the pilot to the helm,
So, Lord, art Thou to me.
                                  3.
                                  As sleep that follows fever,
                                  As gold instead of grey,
2.
As the fountain in the garden,
                                  As freedom after bondage,
As the candle in the dark,
                                  As sunrise to the day;
As the treasure in the coffer,
                                  As home to the trav'ler and all he longs to see,
As the manna in the ark,
                                  So is my Lord, my living Lord,
So, Lord, art Thou to me.
                                  So is my Lord to me.
                                  461. '461. Be Still, My Soul'
As the ruby in the setting,
As the honey in the comb,
                                  edit
As the light within the lantern,
As the father in the home,
                                  1.
So, Lord, art Thou to me.
                                  Be still, my soul:
                                  the Lord is on thy side;
                                  Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
                                  Leave to thy God to order and provide;
As the sunshine in the heavens,
As the image in the glass,
                                  In every change He faithful will remain.
As the fruits up in the fig tree,
As the dew upon the grass,
So, Lord, art Thou to me.
                                  Refrain:
                                  Be still, my soul:
                                  thy best, thy heavenly friend
460. 460. As Water to the
                                  Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.
Thirsty
edit
                                  2.
                                  Be still, my soul:
1.
As water to the thirsty,
                                  thy God doth undertake
As beauty to the eyes,
                                  To guide the future as He has the past.
As strength that follows weakness, Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;
                                  All now mysterious shall be bright at last.
As truth instead of lies;
As song-time and springtime and summertime to be,
So is my Lord, my living Lord,
So is my Lord to me.
                                  Refrain:
                                  Be still, my soul:
                                  thy best, thy heavenly friend
Like calm in place of clamor
                                  Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.
Like peace that follows pain,
Like meeting after parting,
                                  З.
Like sunshine after rain;
                                  Be still, my soul:
Like moonlight and starlight and standingbutrons that seaing on
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When we shall be forever with the Lord, When disappointment, grief, and femerinarengone, Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys Theistoinedmy story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long; Refrain: this is my story, this is my song, Be still, my soul: praising my Savior all the day long. thy best, thy heavenly friend Through thorny ways leads to a joy 163. end 463. Peace, Perfect Peace' '462. Blessed Assuredit ance, Jesus is Mine!' edit Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin? The blood of Jesus whispers peace within. 1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste of glory divine. Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed? Heir of salvation, purchase of God to do the will of Josus: this is rost born of his Spirit, washed in his blood. Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away? Refrain: In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they. This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long; this is my story, this is my song, Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown? praising my Savior all the day long.

Jesus we know, and He is on the throne. 464. 464. When I Can Read 2. Perfect submission, perfect deligh My Title Clear visions of rapture now burst on $\ensuremath{\text{my}}\xspace \ensuremath{\text{sight}};$ angels descending bring from above echoes of mercy, whispers of love.1. When I can read my title clear To mansions in the skies Refrain: I'll bid farewell to every fear, This is my story, this is my song, And wipe my weeping eyes; praising my Savior all the day longend wipe my weeping eyes, this is my story, this is my song, And wipe my weeping eyes, praising my Savior all the day long?ll bid farewell to every fear, And wipe my weeping eyes. Perfect submission, all is at rest2. I in my Savior am happy and blest, Should earth against my soul engage,

filled with his goodness, lost in Thisnlbvean smile at Satan's rage,

watching and waiting, looking abovænd fiery darts be hurled,

And face a frowning world; Rolls a melody sweeter than psalm; And face a frowning world, In celestial like strains it unceasingly falls And face a frowning world, O'er my soul like an infinite calm. Then I can smile at Satan's rage, And face a frowning world. Refrain: Peace! Peace! wonderful peace, 465. 465. I Heard the Voice Coming down from the Father above; of Jesus Sweep over my spirit forever, I pray, In fathomless billows of love. edit I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Come unto Me and rest; What a treasure I have in this wonderful peace, Lay down, thou weary one, lay down Buried deep in my inner most soul, Thy head upon My breast." So secure that no power can mine it away, I came to Jesus as I was, While the years of eternity roll! Weary and worn and sad; I found in Him a resting place, And He has made me glad. Refrain: Peace! Peace! wonderful peace, Coming down from the Father above; I heard the voice of Jesus say, Sweep over my spirit forever, I pray, "Behold, I freely give In fathomless billows of love. The living water; thirsty one, Stoop down and drink and live." 3. I came to Jesus, and I drank I believe when I rise to that city of peace, Of that life giving stream; Where the Author of peace I shall see, My thirst was quench'd, my soul revived. That one strain of the song which the ransomed will sing, And now I live in Him. In that heavenly kingdom will be-3. I heard the voice of Jesus say, Refrain: "I am this dark world's light; Peace! Peace! wonderful peace, Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise 'Coming down from the Father above; And all thy day be bright." Sweep over my spirit forever, I pray, I looked to Jesus, and I found In fathomless billows of love. In Him my star, my sun; And in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav'ling days are done. Weary soul, without gladness or comfort or rest, Passing down the rough pathway of time! 466. 466. Wonderful Peace Make the Savior your friend ere the shadows grow dark; O accept of this peace so sublime. edit

Far away in the depths of my spiriReatonightace! wonderful peace,

Refrain:

Coming down from the Father above; Love that broke through death forever. Sweep over my spirit forever, I prayaise that loving, living Man! In fathomless billows of love.

468. 468. A Child of the 467. '467. Life Is Great! So King Sing About It'

A child of the King:

I'm a child of the King.

My Father is rich in houses and lands,

Of rubies and diamonds, of silver and gold,

Once wandered on earth as the poorest of them;

But now He is pleading our pardon on high,

edit

edit

1. Life is great! So sing about it, He holdeth the wealth of the world in His hands! As we can and as we should-Shop and buses, towns and people, His coffers are full, He has riches untold. Village, farmland, field and wood,

Life is great and life is given;

Life is lovely, free and good.

Refrain: I'm a child of the King,

Life is great! What ever happens, With Jesus my Savior, Snow or sunshine, joy or pain,

Hardship, grief or disillusion, Suffering that I can't explain

Life is great if someone loves me, 2.

Holds my hand and calls my name. My Father's own Son, the Savior of men,

3.

Love is great! The love of lovers, That we may be His when He comes by and by. Whispered words and longing eyes;

Love that gazes at the cradle

Where a child of loving lies;

Refrain: Love that lasts when youth has fadedm, a child of the King,

Bends with age, but never dies. A child of the King:

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

Love is giving and receiving

Boy and girl, or friend with friend;

Love is bearing and forgiving I once was an outcast stranger on earth, All the hurts that hate can send; A sinner by choice, an alien by birth, Love's the greatest way of living, But I've been adopted, my name's written down, Hoping, trusting to the end. An heir to a mansion, a robe and a crown.

5.

God is great! in Christ He loved ukefrain:

As we should, but never can-I'm a child of the King, Love that suffered, hoped and trustedhild of the King: When disciples turned and ran, With Jesus my Savior,

What have I to dread, what have I to fear, 4. leaning on the everlasting arms? A tent or a cottage, why should I Lahraeve blessed peace with my Lord so near, They're building a palace for me olveantheren, the everlasting arms. Though exiled from home, yet still may I sing: All glory to God, I'm a child of thef Kaing: Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms; Refrain: I'm a child of the King, leaning, leaning, A child of the King: leaning on the everlasting arms. With Jesus my Savior, I'm a child of the King. 470. '470. There's Sunshine in My Soul Today' 469. Leaning on the edit Everlasting Arms edit There's sunshine in my soul today, More glorious and bright What a fellowship, what a joy diviliean glows in any earthly sky, leaning on the everlasting arms; For Jesus is my light. what a blessedness, what a peace is mine, leaning on the everlasting arms. Refrain: O there's sunshine, blessed sunshine, When the peaceful, happy moments roll Refrain: When Jesus shows His smiling face Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms; There is sunshine in the soul. leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms. 2. There's music in my soul today, A carol to my King, O how sweet to walk in this pilgriAmodraJesus, listening, can hear leaning on the everlasting arms; The songs I cannot sing. O how bright the path grows from day to day, leaning on the everlasting arms. O there's sunshine, blessed sunshine, Refrain: When the peaceful, happy moments roll Leaning, leaning, When Jesus shows His smiling face safe and secure from all alarms; There is sunshine in the soul. leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms. There's springtime in my soul today,

3.

I'm a child of the King.

For when the Lord is near, Accordenous ta paix; The dove of peace sings in my hear accordenous ta paix. The flowers of grace appear. Accordenous ta paix, Accordenous ta paix. Refrain: 4. O there's sunshine, blessed sunshinadre, danos tupaz, tupaz; When the peaceful, happy moments roddre, danos, danos tupaz When Jesus shows His smiling face Padre, danos, tupaz. There is sunshine in the soul. Padre, danos, danos tupaz Padre, danos tupaz. Padre, danos, danos tupaz. Theres gladness in my soul today, For blessings which He gives me now, 272. 472. A Song of Heaven And hope, and praise, and love, and Homeland For joys "laid up" above. Refrain: O there's sunshine, blessed sunshife, When the peaceful, happy moments rodnietimes I hear strange music, When Jesus shows His smiling face Like none e'er heard before, There is sunshine in the soul. Come floating softly earthward As thro' heav'n's open door: It seems like angel voices, 471. 471. Grant Us Your In strains of and love, Peace That swell the mighty chorus Around the throne above. edit 1. Dona nobis pacem, pacem; Refrain: Dona nobis pacem. O sweet, celestial music, Dona nobis pacem; Heard from a land afar-Dona nobis pacem. The song of Heav'n and Homeland, Dona nobis pacem; Thro' doors God leaves ajar! Dona nobis pacem. 2. Father grant us, grant us Your peaktew, soft, and low, and restful, Oh, loving Father, grant us Your patcheloods my soul with peace, Grant us, grant us peace; As if God's benediction Grant us, grant us, grant Your peakæde all earth's troubles cease. Grant us, grant us peace; Then grander than the voices, Loving Father, grant us Your peaceOf wind, and wave, and sea-It fills the dome of heaven

Accordenous ta paix, ta paix, Accordenous ta paix.

With glorious harmony.

Refrain:

O sweet, celestial music, Heard from a land afar-The song of Heav'n and Homeland, Thro' doors God leaves ajar!

3.
This music haunts me ever,
Like something heard in dreams—
It seems to catch the cadence
Of heav'nly winds and streams,
My heart is filled with rapture,
To think, some day to come,
I'll sing it with the angels—
The song of heav'n and home.

Refrain:

O sweet, celestial music, Heard from a land afar-The song of Heav'n and Homeland, Thro' doors God leaves ajar!

473. '473. Nearer My God, to Thee'

edit

1.

Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to Refrecin:

E'en though it be a cross that rai**Rrethiomes**, Name, O how sweet! still all my song shall be, Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n. nearer, my God, to thee; Precious Name, O how sweet! nearer, my God, to thee, nearer toHotpheedf earth and joy of Heav'n.

Though like the wanderer, the sun Zone down, darkness be over me, my rest a stoffæke the Name of Jesus ever, yet in my dreams I'd be

As a shield from every snare; nearer, my God, to thee;

If temptations round you gather, nearer, my God, to thee, nearer toBthætele that holy Name in prayer.

3.
There let the way appear, steps unRefhæmmen;
all that thou sendest me, in mercyPgeioremus Name, O how sweet!
angels to beckon me

Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n.

nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

4

Then, with my waking thoughts bright with thy praise, out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise; so by my woes to be nearer, my God, to thee; nearer, 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, nearer to thee!

474. 474. Take the Name of Jesus With You

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. Precious Name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n.

If you can not pray like Paul, You can tell the love of Jesus, And say He died for all.

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! $_{\mbox{\footnotesize edit}}$

476. 476. Burdens Are Lifted at Calvary

Refrain:

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.

1 Days are filled with sorrow and care, Hearts are lonely and drear; Burdens are lifted at Calvary,

4.

At the Name of Jesus bowing, Falling prostrate at His feet, When our journey is complete.

Refrain:

Jesus is very near.

Burdens are lifted at Calvary, Calvary, Calvary, King of kings in heav'n we'll crow Bu Hdems are lifted at Calvary, Jesus is very near.

Refrain:

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.

2.

Cast your care on Jesus today, Leave your worry and fear; Burdens are lifted at Calvary, Jesus is very near.

475, 475, Balm in Gilead

edit

1. There is a balm in Gilead To make the wounded whole; There is a balm in Gilead To heal the sin-sick soul. Refrain:

Burdens are lifted at Calvary, Calvary, Calvary, Burdens are lifted at Calvary, Jesus is very near.

3.

Sometimes I feel discouraged, And think my work's in vain, But then the Holy Spirit Revives my soul again.

Troubled soul, the Saviour can see, Ev'ry heartache and tear; Burdens are lifted at Calvary Jesus is very near.

Refrain:

Burdens are lifted at Calvary, Calvary, Calvary,

If you can not preach like Peter, Burdens are lifted at Calvary,

and wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer! 477. '477. Come, Ye Disconsolate' Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! edit May I thy consolation share Till from Mount Pisgah's lofty height 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.

"Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!" 2. Joy of the desolate, light of the 479yi479. Tread Softly hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure! Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly disaying, "Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure." Be silent, be silent, A whisper is heard; Be silent, and listen, Oh treasure each word. Here see the bread of life; waters flowing forth from the throne of God, pure from above. Come to the feast of love; come, ever knowing Refrain: earth has no sorrow but heaven can remove.

Tread softly, tread softly, The Master is here; Tread softly here, tread softly here, 478. Sweet Hour of Tread softly, tread softly, He bids us draw near. Prayer Tread softly here, tread softly here, edit 2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour offepsralyeart, be silent, For holy this place, that calls me from a world of care, his altar that echoes The message of grace. and bids me at my Father's throne make all my wants and wishes known. In seasons of distress and grief, Refrain: my soul has often found relief, Tread softly, tread softly, The Master is here; and oft escaped the tempter's snarEread softly here, tread softly here, by thy return, sweet hour of prayeTrlead softly, tread softly, He bids us draw near. Tread softly here, tread softly here, 2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour off.prayer! thy wings shall my petition bear Be silent, be silent, Breathe humbly our prayer; to him whose truth and faithfulnes& foretaste of Eden This moment we share. engage the waiting soul to bless. And since he bids me seek his face, believe his word, and trust his gracerain:

I'll cast on him my every care,

Jesus is very near.

Tread softly, tread softly, The Matshterbessubgref, thy peace. Tread softly here, tread softly here, Tread softly, tread softly, He bids.us draw near. Tread softly here, tread softly hemegathe through the heats of our desire thy coolness and thy balm; 4. let sense be dumb, let flesh retire; Be silent, be silent, His mercy resperals, through the earthquake, wind, and fire, Be silent, be silent, And wait on @thstLbrd.small voice of calm. Refrain: Tread softly, tread softly, The Master is here; ear Lord and Fa-Tread softly here, tread softly here Tread softly, tread softly, He bidsdits draw near. Tread softly here, tread softly here, Dear Lord and Father of mankind, 480. 480. Dear Lord and Faforgive our foolish ways; ther reclothe us in our rightful mind, in purer lives thy service find, edit in deeper reverence, praise. 1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind, 2. forgive our foolish ways; In simple trust like theirs who heard, reclothe us in our rightful mind, beside the Syrian sea, in purer lives thy service find, the gracious calling of the Lord, in deeper reverence, praise. let us, like them, without a word, rise up and follow thee. 2. In simple trust like theirs who heard, beside the Syrian sea, O sabbath rest by Galilee, the gracious calling of the Lord, O calm of hills above, let us, like them, without a word, where Jesus knelt to share with thee rise up and follow thee. the silence of eternity, interpreted by love! O sabbath rest by Galilee, 4. O calm of hills above, Drop thy still dews of quietness, where Jesus knelt to share with theiell all our strivings cease; the silence of eternity, take from our souls the strain and stress, interpreted by love! and let our ordered lives confess the beauty of thy peace. Drop thy still dews of quietness, 5. till all our strivings cease; Breathe through the heats of our desire take from our souls the strain andtheyressiness and thy balm;

and let our ordered lives confess let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;

speak through the earthquake, wir O still, small voice of calm.	nd4822d '4482, Father, Lead Me Day by Day'
	edit
481. 481. Dear Lord and Father	1. Father, lead me day by day, Ever in Thine own sweet way; Teach me to be pure and true; Show me what I ought to do.
1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind, forgive our foolish ways; reclothe us in our rightful mind,	2. When in danger, make me brave; Make me know that Thou canst save; Keep me safe by Thy dear side; Let me in Thy love abide.
in purer lives thy service find,in deeper reverence, praise.2.In simple trust like theirs who haside the Syrian sea	3. When tempted to do wrong, Make me steadfast, wise, and strong; And when all alone I stand, leard me with Thy mighty hand.
beside the Syrian sea, the gracious calling of the Lord, let us, like them, without a word rise up and follow thee.	4. May I do the good I know, Be Thy loving child below,
3. O sabbath rest by Galilee, O calm of hills above, where less knelt to share with t	Then at last go home to Thee, Evermore Thy child to be. th483. 483. I Need Thee Every
the silence of eternity, interpreted by love!	Hour edit
4. Drop thy still dews of quietness, till all our strivings cease; take from our souls the strain and let our ordered lives confess	
the beauty of thy peace. 5.	Refrain: I need thee, O I need thee; every hour I need thee; desires me now, my Savior, I come to thee.
let sense be dumb, let flesh reti speak through the earthquake, wir O still, small voice of calm.	

There with Thy blood-bought children, my joy shall ever be To sing Thy ceaseless praises, to gaze, my Lord, on Thee. Refrain: I need thee, O I need thee; 485. 485. I Must Tell Jesus every hour I need thee; O bless me now, my Savior, I come touthee. I need thee every hour, in joy or bamus, tell Jesus all of my trials, come quickly and abide, or life $is\bar{I}_{V}$ was these burdens alone; In my distress He kindly will help me, He ever loves and cares for His own. Refrain: I need thee, O I need thee; Refrain: every hour I need thee; O bless me now, my Savior, I come tomethetell Jesus! I must tell Jesus! I cannot bear my burdens alone; I must tell Jesus! I must tell Jesus! 4. I need thee every hour; teach me the waltan help me, Jesus alone. and thy rich promises in me fulfill. Refrain: I must tell Jesus all of my troubles, I need thee, O I need thee; He is a kind, compassionate Friend; every hour I need thee; O bless me now, my Savior, I come to theut ask Him He will deliver, Make of my troubles quickly an end. 484. '484. I Need Thee, Precious Jesus' Refrain: I must tell Jesus! I must tell Jesus! edit I cannot bear my burdens alone; I must tell Jesus! I must tell Jesus! 1. I need Thee precious Jesus, for I deswerganologip me, Jesus alone. A stranger and a pilgrim, I have no earthly store. I need the love of Jesus to cheer ne on my way, To guide my doubting foot steps, the behay the ength and stil allures me! Oh, how my heart is tempted to sin! I must tell Jesus, and He will help me I need the heart of Jesus to feel Queh the worldathe vict'ry to win. To tell my every trial, and all my sorrows share. I need the Holy Spirit to teach me Rwhatin: am, To show me more of Jesus, to point meut the Linguis! I must tell Jesus! I cannot bear my burdens alone; I must tell Jesus! I must tell Jesus! I need Thee precious Jesus, I hope Jesus ee arheel Born, Jesus alone.

temptations lose their power when Ethoirearedomigh the rainbow, and seated on Thy throne.

486. 486. I Do Believe And the voice I hear, falling on my ear, The Son of God discloses. edit 1. Father, I stretch my hands to Thee Refrain: And He walks with me, No other help I know; If Thou withdraw Thyself from me, And He talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; Ah, wither shall I go? And the joy we share as we tarry there, None other has ever known. 2. On Thy dear Son I now believe, O let me feel Thy power; 2. And all my varied wants relieve, He speaks, and the sound of His voice In this accepted hour. Is so sweet the birds hush their singing, And the melody that He gave to me 3. Within my heart is ringing. Author of faith! To Thee I lift My weary, longing eyes; O let me now receive that gift; Refrain: My soul without it dies. And He walks with me, And He talks with me, Surely Thou canst not let me die; And He tells me I am His own; And the joy we share as we tarry there, O speak, and I shall live; None other has ever known. And here I will unwearied lie, Till Thou Thy Spirit give. 3. I'd stay in the garden with Him How would my fainting soul $rejoice^{Though}$ the night around me be falling, But He bids me go; through the voice of woe, Could I but see Thy face! Now let me hear Thy quickening voice to me is calling. And taste Thy pardoning grace. Refrain: And He walks with me, 6. And He talks with me, I do believe, I now believe And He tells me I am His own; That Jesus died for me, And that He shed His precious blookind the joy we share as we tarry there, None other has ever known. From sin to set me free. 488. 488. At First I Prayed 487. 487. In the Garden for Light edit edit 1. I come to the garden alone, 1.

While the dew is still on the roseAst, first I prayed for light:

Could I but see the way, How gladly, swiftly would I walk Still support and comfort me; To everlasting day!

2.

And next I prayed for strength: That I might tread the road With firm, unfaltering feet, and w3n The heaven's serene abode.

And then I asked for faith: Could I but trust my God, I'd live infolded in His peace, Though foes were all abroad.

4.

But now I pray for love: Deep love to God and man; A living love that will not fail, Grace to pardon all my sin; However dark His plan.

And light and strength and faith Are opening everywhere! God waited patiently until I prayed the larger prayer.

489. '489. Jesus, Lover of My Soul'

edit

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 Savior, hide! Till the storm of life is past; Safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last!

Other refuge has I none, Hangs my helpless soul on thee; Leave O leave me not alone! All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring; Cover my defenseless head With the shadow of Thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, 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.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found-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.

490. '490. Jesus, Lover of My Soul'

edit

1.

Jesus, lover of my soul, let me to Thy bosom fly, While the nearer waters roll, while the tempest still is h Hide me, O my Savior, hide, till the storm of life is past Safe into the haven guide; O receive my soul at last.

2.

Other refuge have I none, hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, ah! leave me not alone, still support and comfort m All my trust on Thee is stayed, all my help from Thee I be Cover my defenseless head with the shadow of Thy wing.

3.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want, more than all in Thee I fi

Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, When all Thome seekstamed when all the interval and look recall, Just and holy is Thy Name, I am alNonprfightseamsnessfavor, suffer me to fall. False and full of sin I am; Thou art full of truth and grace.

4. With forbidden pleasures would this vain world charm; Plenteous grace with Thee is foundOrgrasses wood bod vereas direct spine at to work me harm; Let the healing streams abound; maRecinagedtokeep meememmenamodethsiand Gethsemane, Thou of life the fountain art, fre@rly inetdamek & taksenolfilane; cross-crowned Calvary. Spring Thou up within my heart; rise to all eternity.

490. '490. Jesus, Lover of Should Thy mercy send me sorrow, toil, and woe, My Soul'

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.

edit 1.

Jesus, lover of my soul, let me to 4700 by 12 ke Jesus While the nearer waters roll, while the tempest still is high. Hide me, O my Savior, hide, till theitstorm of life is past; Safe into the haven guide; O receive my soul at last.

- Teach, me, Father, what to say; Teach me, Father, how to pray;
 Other refuge have I none, hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
 Leave, ah! leave me not alone, still support and comfort me.
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, all my help from Thee I bring; Cover my defenseless head with the shadow of Thy wing.
- Refrain: 3. I would be like Jesus,
 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;
 False and full of sin I am; Thou art full of truth and grace.
- Plenteous grace with Thee is found, grace to cover all my sin; feach me as the days go by.

 Let the healing streams abound; make and keep me pure within. Teach me not to reason why.

 Thou of life the fountain art, freely let me take of Thee; Feach me that to do and die, Spring Thou up within my heart; rise to all eternity.

 Is to be like Jesus.

491. In the Hour of 491.

Trial Refrain:

I would be like Jesus, edit I would be like Jesus!

Help me, Lord, to daily grow 1. In the hour of trial, Jesus, pleadMofroer amed, more like Jesus! Lest by base denial I depart from Thee;

3. Teach me that the time is short, Teach me how to live and work, Teach me that to never shirk Is to be like Jesus.

The pleasures earthly things afford; But none can match the wondrous treasure That I find in Jesus Christ my Lord.

Refrain:

I would be like Jesus, I would be like Jesus! Help me, Lord, to daily grow More and more like Jesus!

4. Teach me how we may be one, Like the Father and the Son; And when all is overcome, I will be like Jesus.

Refrain:

I would be like Jesus, I would be like Jesus! Help me, Lord, to daily grow More and more like Jesus!

493. **'493**. Fill My Cup, Lord'

edit

Refrain:

2.

Refrain:

Fill my cup Lord, I lift it up, Lord! Come and quench this thirsting of my soul; Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more-Fill my cup, fill it up and make me whole!

3.

So, my brother, if the things this world gave you Leave hungers that won't pass away, My blessed Lord will come and save you, If you kneel to Him and humbly pray:

Refrain:

Fill my cup Lord, I lift it up, Lord! Come and quench this thirsting of my soul; Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more-Fill my cup, fill it up and make me whole!

494. 494. We Would See Je-

sus

edit

1.

"We would see Jesus;" for the shadows lengthen Across the little landscape of our life;

Like the woman at the well I was sweekingeld see Jesus, our weak faith to strengthen For things that could not satisfy: For the last conflict, in this mortal strife. And then I heard my Savior speaking:

"Draw from my well that never sha21 run dry".

"We would see Jesus," Rock of our salvation, Where on our feet were set with sovereign grace; Not life, nor death, with all their agitation,

Fill my cup Lord, I lift it up, LoCand thence remove us, gazing on His face.

Come and quench this thirsting of my soul;

Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more-

Fill my cup, fill it up and make meWerhwodueld see Jesus;" other lights are paling, Which for long years we did rejoice to see;

The blessings of this sinful world are failing; We would not mourn them, in exchange for Thee.

There are millions in this world who are craving

sent from the heart of God, "We would see Jesus;" this is all knell dreusnewelding ait before thee Strength, joy and willingness comen waithto the heighbart of God. We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading, Soon to return and end this mortal4996. Eternal Love, We

495. 495. Near to the Heart of God

edit

1.

There is a place of quiet rest, near to the heart of God; a place where sin cannot molest, near to the heart of God.

Refrain:

O Jesus, blest Redeemer, sent from the heart of God, hold us who wait before thee near to the heart of God.

2.

There is a place of comfort sweet, 0 gracious Father of mankind, near to the heart of God; near to the heart of God.

Refrain:

O Jesus, blest Redeemer, sent from the heart of God, hold us who wait before thee near to the heart of God.

There is place a place of full relæasp, buried in each breast; near to the heart of God;

Refrain: O Jesus, blest Redeemer,

near to the heart of God.

edit

Have No Good'

Eternal Love, we have no good to bring Thee, No single good of all our hands have wrought, No worthy music have we found to sing Thee, No jewelled word, no quick up soaring thought.

2. And yet we come; and when our faith would falter Show us, O Love, the quiet place of prayer, The golden censer and the golden altar, And the great angel waiting for us there.

497. 497. O Gracious Father of Mankind

edit

Our spirits' unseen friend; a place where we our Savior meet, High heaven's Lord, our hearts' dear guest, To Thee our prayers ascend.

> 2. Thou dost not wait till human speech Thy gifts divine implore; Our dreams, our aims, our work, our lives Are prayers Thou lovest more.

3.

Thou hearest these, the good and ill, The secret thought, the hidden plan, a place where all is joy and peaceWrought out our unexpressed.

O cleanse our prayers from human dross, Attune our lives to Thee,

Until we labor for those gifts We ask on bended knee.

A fresh and solemn splendor still is given, So does this blessed consciousness, awaking, Breathe each day nearness unto Thee and heaven.

Our best is but Thyself in us, Our highest thought Thy will; And listen, and be still.

4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morning, To hear Thy voice we need but loveWhen the soul waketh and life's shadows flee; O in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning, Shall rise the glorious thought, I am with Thee.

6.

We would not bend Thy will to ours, But blend our wills to Thine; Not dreams, our aims, our work, out 991, 499. What a Friend We Are prayers Thou lovest more.

Have in Jesus

7.

Thou seekest us in love and truth More than our minds seek Thee;

1. Through open gates Thy power flowsWhat a friend we have in Jesus, Like flood tides from the sea.

8.

No more we seek Thee from afar, Nor ask Thee for a sign, Content to pray in life and love And toil, till all are Thine.

All our sins and griefs to bear! What a privilege to carry Everything to God in prayer! Oh, what peace we often forfeit; Oh, what needless pain we bear All because we do not carry Everything to God in prayer!

498. '498. Still, Still With Thee'

edit

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere? We should never be discouraged Take it to the Lord in prayer. Can we find a friend so faithful

Still, still with Thee, when purplehonowillhgabreaketsgrrows share? When the bird waketh, and the shaddowsus lkeepyws our every weakness Fairer than morning, lovelier than Talkey light, the Lord in prayer. Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with Thee.

3.

2.

edit

- Are we weak and heavy laden, Alone with Thee, amid the mystic schamboused with a load of care? The solemn hush of nature newly borrectious Savior, still our refuge Alone with Thee in breathless adorationit to the Lord in prayer. In the calm dew and freshness of the mourn.friends despise, forsake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer.
- In his arms he'll take and shield you; Still, still with Thee! As to eachYonewborth fnormaliangsolace there.

500. 500. Take Time to Be 501. 501. Tis the Blessed Holy Hour of Prayer

edit

1.
Take time to be holy,
speak oft with thy Lord;
abide in him always,
and feed on his word.
Make friends of God's children,
help those who are weak,
forgetting in nothing
his blessing to seek.

Take time to be holy,
the world rushes on;
spend much time in secret
with Jesus alone.
By looking to Jesus,
like him thou shalt be;
thy friends in thy conduct

3.
Take time to be holy,
let him be thy guide,
and run not before him,
whatever betide.
In joy or in sorrow,
still follow the Lord,
and, looking to Jesus,
still trust in his word.

his likeness shall see.

4.
Take time to be holy,
be calm in thy soul,
each thought and each motive
beneath his control.
Thus led by his spirit
to fountains of love,
thou soon shalt be fitted
for service above.

edit

1.
'Tis the blessed hour of prayer, when our hearts lowly ber
And we gather to Jesus, our Savior and Friend;
If we come to Him in faith, His protection to share,

Refrain:

What a balm for the weary! O how sweet to be there! 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 Savior draws nea
With a tender compassion His children to hear;
When He tells us we may cast at His feet every care,

Refrain:

What a balm for the weary! O how sweet to be there! Blessed hour of prayer, Blessed hour of prayer, What a balm for the weary! O how sweet to be there!

3.
'Tis the blessed hour of prayer, when the tempted and tries
To the Savior who loves them their sorrows confide;
With a sympathizing heart He removes every care;

Refrain:

What a balm for the weary! O how sweet to be there! Blessed hour of prayer, Blessed hour of prayer, What a balm for the weary! O how sweet to be there!

4.
'Tis the blessed hour of prayer, trusting Him we believe,
That the blessings we're needing we'll surely receive;
In the fullness of this trust we shall lose every care;

Refrain:

What a balm for the weary! O how sweet to be there!

Blessed hour of prayer, Blesse

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edit
502. 502. Sun of My Soul
                                   1.
edit
                                   Lord Jesus, think on me, And purge away my sin;
                                   From earth-born passions set me free, And make me pure wit
Sun of my soul, O Savior dear!
It is not night if Thou be near;
                                   Lord Jesus, think on me, With care and woe oppressed;
O may no earth-born cloud arise
                                   Let me Thy loving servant be, And taste Thy promised rest.
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
                                   3.
                                   Lord Jesus, think on me, Nor let me go astray;
When soft the dews of kindly sleep_{\mathrm{Through}} darkness and perplexity Point Thou the heavenly was
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought how sweet to rest
Forever on my Savior's breast!
                                   Lord Jesus, think on me, That I may sing above
                                   To Father, Spirit, and to Thee, The strains of praise and
Abide with me from morn till eve,
                                   505. 505. I Need the Prayers
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh, \operatorname{edit}
For without Thee I dare not die.
4.
                                   I need the prayers of those I love,
Be near and bless me when I wake, While trav'ling o'er life's rugged way,
Ere through the world my way I tak Ehat I may true and faithful be,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
                                   And live for Jesus every day.
I lose myself in heaven above.
                                   Refrain:
503. 503. A Quiet Place
                                   I want my friends to pray for me,
                                   To bear my tempted soul above,
edit
                                   And intercede with God for me;
1.
                                   I need the prayers of those I love.
There is a quiet place,
Far from the rapid pace where God can soothe my troubled mind.
Sheltered by tree and flow'r,
There in my quiet hour with Him myI causes take the theatyte behindthose I love,
Whether a garden small,
                                   To help me in each trying hour,
Or on a mountain tall,
                                   To bear my tempted sould to Him,
New strength and courage there I final, He may keep me by His pow'r.
Then from this quiet place
I go prepared to face a new day
With love for all mankind.
                                   Refrain:
```

I want my friends to pray for me, one little word shall fell him. To bear my tempted soul above, And intercede with God for me; I need the prayers of those I loveThat word above all earthly powers, no thanks to them, abideth; Refrain: the Spirit and the gifts are ours,

I want my friends to pray for me, thru him who with us sideth. To hold me up on wing of faith, That I may walk the narrow way, Kept by our Father's glorious gracthe body they may kill;

God's truth abideth still; his kingdom is forever.

Let goods and kindred go,

this mortal life also;

506. 506. A Mighty Fortress

edit

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing; our helper he amid the flood of mortal ills prevaling. For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe; his craft and power are great, and armed with cruel hate, on earth is not his equal.

507. 507. Moment by Moment

edit

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.

Refrain:

Moment by moment I'm kept in His love; Did we in our own strength confideMoment by moment I've life from above; our striving would be losing, Looking to Jesus till glory doth shine; were not the right man on our sideMoment by moment, O Lord, I am Thine. the man of God's own choosing. Dost ask who that may be?

Christ Jesus, it is he; Lord Sabbaoth, his name, from age to age the same, and he must win the battle.

for lo, his doom is sure;

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.

3.

And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us, The Prince of Darkness grim, we tremble not for him; his rage we can endure,

Refrain: we will not fear, for God hath willedent by moment I'm kept in His love; his truth to triumph through us. Moment by moment I've life from above; Looking to Jesus till glory doth shine; Moment by moment, O Lord, I am Thine.

3.

```
Never a heart-ache, and never a groan,
Never a teardrop and never a moan;
Never a danger but there on teh threfreain:
Moment by moment He thinks of His Abwynwhere, anywhere! Fear I cannot know;
                                  Anywhere with Jesus I can safely go.
Refrain:
                                  3.
Moment by moment I'm kept in His Lawrewhere with Jesus I can go to sleep,
Moment by moment I've life from abbitren, the darkening shadows round about me creep,
Looking to Jesus till glory doth skinomeing I shall waken nevermore to roam;
Moment by moment, O Lord, I am Thikhmeywhere with Jesus will be home, sweet home.
                                  Refrain:
Never a weakness that He doth not Amerikare, anywhere! Fear I cannot know;
Never a sickness that He cannot he Arily, where with Jesus I can safely go.
Moment by moment, in woe or in weal,
Jesus, my Savior, abides with me still. 509. How Firm a Foun-
                                  dation
Refrain:
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 Thillew 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,
508. 508. Anywhere With
                                  to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?
Jesus
edit
                                  "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,
                                  for I am thy God and will still give thee aid;
Anywhere with Jesus I can safely gb',11 strengthen and help thee, and cause thee to stand
Anywhere He leads me in this worldubled bod; by my righteous, omnipotent hand."
Anywhere without Him dearest joys would fade;
Anywhere with Jesus I am not afraia.
                                   "When through deep waters I call thee to go,
                                  the rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
Refrain:
                                  for I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
Anywhere, anywhere! Fear I cannot ammodwsanctify to thee thy deepest distress."
Anywhere with Jesus I can safely go.
                                  "When through fiery trials thy pathways shall lie,
2
                                  my grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
Anywhere with Jesus I am not alonethe flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Other friends may fail me, He is sthildmays swho consume, and thy gold to refine."
```

Though His hand may lead me over drearest ways,

Anywhere with Jesus is a house of praise.

"The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for respose,

I will not, I will not depart to Hisknfowesnot why God's wondrous grace To me He hath made kno That soul, though all hell should Mondewalvry; thousesthallare, Christ in love Redeemed me for His own. I'll never, no never, no never forsake!"

510. 510. If You But Trust in God to Guide You

Refrain:

But "I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that Hi To keep that which I've committed Unto Him against that da

edit

1.

If you but trust in God to guide ypu_{know} not how this saving faith To me He did impart, And place your confidence in Him, Nor how believing in His word Wrought peace within my hear You'll find Him always there beside you,

To give you hope and strength within.

For those who trust God's changelegging:

Build on the rock that will not mogret "I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that Hi To keep that which I've committed Unto Him against that da

2. What gain is there in futile weeping,

In helpless anger and distress? I know not how the Spirit moves, Convincing men of sin, If you are in His care and keepingRevealing Jesus through the word, Creating faith in Him.

In sorrow will He love you less? For He who took for you a cross

Will bring you safe through every hessain:

But "I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that Hi To keep that which I've committed Unto Him against that da In patient trust await His leisure

In cheerful hope, with heart contemt

To take whate'er your Father's pleasure, not when my Lord may come, At night or noonday fair And all discerning love have sent; Nor if I walk the vale with $\operatorname{\text{\rm Him}}$, $\operatorname{\text{\rm Or}}$ meet $\operatorname{\text{\rm Him}}$ in the air. Doubt not your inmost wants are known

To Him who chose you for His own. Refrain:

But "I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that Hi 4. To keep that which I've committed Unto Him against that da Sing, pray, and keep His ways unswerving,

Offer your service faithfully,

And trust His word; though undeser 512, 512. Just When I Need

You'll find His promise true to beHim Most

God never will forsake in need

The soul that trusts in Him indeed.edit

Have Believed

 $511.\ 511.\ I\ Know\ Whom\ I$ $\,$ Just when I need Him, Jesus is near, Just when I falter, just when I fear; Ready to help me, ready to cheer, Just when I need Him most.

edit

```
Just when I need Him most,
                                  2.
Just when I need Him most,
                                  Wherever He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
Jesus is near to comfort and cheerMy Shepherd is besided me, And nothing can I lack.
Just when I need Him most.
                                  His wisdom ever waketh, His sight is never dim;
                                  He knows the way He taketh, And I will walk with Him.
2.
Just when I need Him, Jesus is true,
Never forsaking, all the way throughgen pastures are before me, Which yet I have not seen;
Giving for burdens pleasures anew, Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where darkest clouds ha
Just when I need Him most.
                                  My hope I cannot measure, My path to life is free;
Just when I need Him most,
                                  My Savior has my teasure, And He will walk with me.
Just when I need Him most,
Jesus is near to comfort and cheer 514. 514. Lord of Our Life
Just when I need Him most.
                                  edit
Just when I need Him, Jesus is strong, Lord of our life, and God of our salvation,
Bearing my burdens all the day long:
Star of our night, and hope of every nation,
For all my sorrow giving a song,
                                  Hear and receive Thy church's supplication,
Just when I need Him most.
                                  Lord God Almighty.
Just when I need Him most,
Just when I need Him most,
Jesus is near to comfort and cheer Eord, Thou canst help when earthly armor faileth;
Just when I need Him most.
                                  Lord, Thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth;
                                  Lord, o'er Thy rock nor death nor hell prevaileth;
4.
                                  Grant us Thy peace, Lord
Just when I need Him, He is my all,
Answering when upon Him I call;
Tenderly watching lest I should fall Peace in our hearts our evil thoughts assuaging;
Just when I need Him most.
                                  Peace in Thy church, where brothers are engaging;
Just when I need Him most,
                                  Peace, when the world its busy war is waging;
Just when I need Him most,
                                  Send us, O Savior.
Jesus is near to comfort and cheer,
Just when I need Him most.
                                  4 .
                                  Grant us Thy help till foes are backward driven;
                                  Grant them Thy truth that they may be forgiven;
513. 513. In Heavenly Love
                                  Grant peace on earth, and, after we have striven,
Abiding
                                  Peace in Thy heaven.
edit
                                  515. 515. The Lord Is My
In heavenly love abiding, No chang Lightheart shall fear;
And safe is such confiding, For nothing changes here.
The storm may roar without me, My heart may low be laid;
But God is round about me, And can1I be dismayed?
                                  The Lord is my light; then why should I fear?
```

By day and by night His presence isyndeay; and by night He leads me along; He is my salvation from sorrow and TseinL; ord is my light, my joy, and my song; This blessed persuasion the SpiritB prodays and by night He leads me along.

Refrain:

The Lord is my light, my joy, and \$16.9516. All the Way By day and by night He leads me along; The Lord is my light, my joy, and myisong; By day and by night He leads me along.

1.

All the way my Savior leads me;
The Lord is my light; though clods what have I to ask beside?
Faith, stronger than sight, looks Cantb enubtation tender mercy,
Where Jesus forever in glory doth Wagghtrough life has been my guide?
Then how can I ever in darkness remaining peace, divinest comfort,

Here by faith in Him to dwell;
For I know whate'er befall me,
Jesus doeth all things well;

Refrain:

The Lord is my light, my joy, and hor song; whate'er befall me, By day and by night He leads me allows, doeth all things well. The Lord is my light, my joy, and my song;

By day and by night He leads me along.

All the way my Savior leads me;
3. Cheers each winding path I tread;

The Lord is my light, the Lord is Givestrengthace for every trial, I know in His might I'll conquer at equal with the living bread; My weakness in mercy He covers with pucker, weary steps may falter, And, walking by faith, He upholds And each athereties may be,

Gushing from the Rock before me, Lo, a spring of joy I see; Gushing from the Rock before me,

Refrain:

The Lord is my light, my joy, and my, sengering of joy I see.

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 alang. the way my Savior leads me;

O the fullness of His love!

Perfect rest to me is promised The lord is my light, my all and in any; Father's house above; There is in His sight no darkness Wheall; wake to life immortal, He is my Redeemer, my Savior and KWing my flight to realms of day, With saints and with angels His praisesmy sang through endless ages,

Jesus led me all the way;

Refrain:

This my song through endless ages,

The Lord is my light, my joy, and mysusnied me all the way.

517. 517. My Faith Looks of God my Savior; Up to Thee

edit

1.

My faith looks up to thee, thou Lamb of Calvary, Savior 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!

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

518. 518. Standing on the **Promises**

edit

from Thee aside.

Standing on the promises of Christ1my King, Thru eternal ages let His praises Gring; to the winds your fears;

Refrain:

Standing, standing, Standing on the promises Standing, standing,

I'm standing on the promises of God.

2.

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

Refrain:

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

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

Refrain:

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

519. 519. Give to the Winds Your Fears

edit

Glory in the highest I will shout &mdhspiegbe undismayed: Standing on the promises of God. God hears your sighs and coundts your tears, God shall lift up your head.

2.

To Him commit your griefs; Your ways put in His hands To His sure truth adn tender care And covers me there with His hand, Who earth adn heave commands. And covers me there with His hand.

3.

O put your trust in God; In duty's path go on.

With numberless blessings each moment He crowns, And filled with His fullness divine, Walk in His strength with faith and shippe, in my rapture, Oh, Glory to God

For such a Redeemer as mine.

4.

Leave to His sovereign sway To choose and to command; how wise, how strong His hand!

So shall your work be done.

Refrain:

He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock So you shall, faithful, seek His wallyat shadows a dry, thirsty land;

he hideth my life in the depths of His love,

And covers me there with His hand. And covers me there with His hand.

520. He Hideth My 520. Soul

edit

1.

4.

When clothed in His brightness, transported I rise To meet Him in clouds of the sky,

His perfect salvation, His wonderful love, A wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord; 11 shout with the millions on high.

A wonderful Savior to me,

He hideth my soul in the cleft of Referrionck,

Where rivers of pleasure I see.

He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock That shadows a dry, thirsty land; he hideth my life in the depths of His love,

Refrain: And covers me there with His hand, He hideth my soul in the cleft of Athde croveers me there with His hand.

That shadows a dry, thirsty land;

he hideth my life in the depths of His love, And covers me there with His hand, $521.\ 521.\ Depth$ of Mercy And covers me there with His hand. $_{
m edit}$

Depth of mercy!-can there be 2. A wonderful Savior is Jesus my LorMercy still reserved for me? He taketh my burden away, Can my God His wrath forbear? He holdeth me up, and I shall not Moe, mohred chief of sinners, spare? He giveth me strength as my day.

I have long withstood His grace, Refrain: Long provoked Him to His face, He hideth my soul in the cleft of Wobmeldromotot hearken to His calls, That shadows a dry, thirsty land; Grieved Him by a thousand falls. he hideth my life in the depths of His love,

3. he then is all my hope and stay. Now incline me to repent; Let me now my sins lament; Now my foul revolt deplore, Refrain: Weep, believe, and sin no more. On Christ the solid rock I stand; all other ground is sinking sand, all other ground is sinking sand. There for me the Savior stands, Shows His wounds and spreads His hands; God is love! I know, I feel; When He shall come with trumpet sound, Jesus weeps, and loves me still. O may I then in him be found! Dressed in his righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne. 522. 522. My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less Refrain: On Christ the solid rock I stand; edit all other ground is sinking sand, 1. all other ground is sinking sand. My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness. I dare not trust the sweetest frame. My Faith Has **523.** Found a Resting Place but wholly lean on Jesus' name. edit Refrain: 1. On Christ the solid rock I stand; My faith has found a resting place, all other ground is sinking sand, Not in a manmade creed; all other ground is sinking sand. I trust the ever living One, That He for me shall plead. 2. When Darkness veils his lovely fackefrain: I rest on his unchanging grace. I need no other evidence, in every high and stormy gale, I need no other plea; my anchor holds within the veil. It is enough that Jesus died, And rose again for me. Refrain: On Christ the solid rock I stand; 2. all other ground is sinking sand, Enough for me that Jesus saves, all other ground is sinking sand. This ends my fear and doubt; A sinful soul, I come to Him, He will not cast me out. His oath, his covenant, his blood supports me in the whelming flood.

When all around my soul gives way, Refrain:

I need no other evidence, I need no other plea; It is enough that Jesus died, And rose again for me.

3.

My soul is resting on the Word, The living Word of God, Salvation in my Savior's name, Salvation through His blood.

Refrain:

I need no other evidence, I need no other plea; It is enough that Jesus died, And rose again for me.

4. My great Physician heals the sick, just from Jesus simply taking The lost He came to save; For me His precious blood He shed, For me His life He gave.

Refrain:

I need no other evidence, I need no other plea; It is enough that Jesus died, And rose again for me.

524. 524. Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

edit

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus, and to take him at his word; just to rest upon his promise,

O for grace to trust him more!

O how sweet to trust in Jesus, just to trust his cleansing blood; and in simple faith to plunge me neath the healing, cleansing flood!

Refrain:

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust him! How I've proved him o'er and o'er! Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! O for grace to trust him more!

3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus, just from sin and self to cease; life and rest, and joy and peace.

Refrain:

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust him! How I've proved him o'er and o'er! Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! O for grace to trust him more!

4. I'm so glad I learned to trust thee, precious Jesus, Savior, friend; and I know that thou art with me, wilt be with me to the end.

Refrain:

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust him! How I've proved him o'er and o'er! Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! and to know, "Thus saith the Lord. "O for grace to trust him more!

Refrain:

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust him! edit How I've proved him o'er and o'er! Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! 1.

525. 525. Hiding in Thee

O safe to the Rock that is higher Reanain; My soul in its conflicts and sorrowes awosed dHefly; ves I can face tomorrow, So sinful, so weary, Thine, Thine, Boroanlste IH belives all fear is gone; Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hidRagaise Thekenow He holds the future. And life is worth the living just because He lives. Refrain: Hiding in Thee, hiding in Thee, 2. Thou blest "Rock of Ages," How sweet to hold a newborn baby, I'm hiding in Thee. And feel the pride, and joy He gives; But greater still the calm assurance, This child can face uncertain days because He lives. 2. In the calm of the noontide, in somerfurdisplane hour, In times when temptation casts over manusits Hepolwieves I can face tomorrow, In the tempests of life, on its willeçahmeavHeglisves, all fear is gone; Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hidRengausse Thekenow He holds the future. And life is worth the living just because He lives. Refrain: Hiding in Thee, hiding in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of Ages," 527. **527**. From Every I'm hiding in Thee. Stormy Wind How oft in the conflict, when pressed by the foe, I have fled to my refuge and breathed out my woe; How often, when trials like sea billows roll, Have I hidden in Thee, O Thou $\operatorname{Rock}^F \mathfrak{H}_{m_{\overline{Q}}} \mathfrak{P}_{m_{\overline{Q}}} \mathfrak{H}_{m_{\overline{Q}}}$ wind that blows, From every swelling tick There is a calm, a sure retreat: 'Tis found beneath the me Refrain: Hiding in Thee, hiding in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of Ages,"

I'm hiding in Thee.

There is a place where Jesus sheds The oil of gladness on A place than all besides more sweet; It is the blood-bough

526. 526. Because He Lives

edit

1.

There is a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds if Though sundered far, by faith they meet Around one common

3.

4.

God sent His Son, they called Him Haggs, there, on angel's wings we soar, And earthly cares He came to love, heal, and forgive And heaven comes down our souls to greet, And glory crowns He lived and died to buy my pardon,

An empty grave is there to prove my Savior lives.

Ah! whither should we flee for aid, When tempted, desolate Or how the hosts of sin defeat, Had suffering saints no me 528. 528. A Shelter in the O Rock divine, O Refuge dear, Time of Storm

Be Thou our helper ever near,

edit A Shelter in the time of storm.

Refrain: 1.

The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hid Meighty Rock in a weary land, A shelter in the time of storm; Cooling shade on the burning sand, Secure whatever ill betide, Faithful guide for the pilgrim band-

A shelter in the time of storm. A shelter in the time of storm.

529. 529. Under His Wings Refrain:

Mighty Rock in a weary land, Cooling shade on the burning sand, Faithful guide for the pilgrim band-

A shelter in the time of storm. Under His wings I am safely abiding;

> Though 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.

A shade by day, defense by night, A shelter in the time of storm;

No fears alarm, no foes afright, Refrain:

A shelter in the time of storm. Under His wings, under His wings,

Who from His love can sever?

A Shelter in the time of storm;

Under His wings, my soul shall abide,

Safely abide forever. Refrain:

Mighty Rock in a weary land, Cooling shade on the burning sand, Faithful guide for the pilgrim ban2-

A shelter in the time of storm. 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,

The raging storms may round us beathere I find comfort, and there I am blest.

A shelter in the time of storm We'll never leave our safe retreat,

3.

A shelter in the time of storm.

Under His wings, under His wings, Who from His love can sever?

Refrain: Under His wings, my soul shall abide,

Mighty Rock in a weary land, Safely abide forever.

Cooling shade on the burning sand, Faithful guide for the pilgrim band-

A shelter in the time of storm. Under His wings, O what precious enjoyment!

There will I hide till life's trials are over;

4. Sheltered, protected, no evil can harm me;

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Under His wings, under His wings,
Who from His love can sever?
Under His wings, my soul shall abide,
Safely abide forever.
                                  1.
530.\ 530.\ It\ Is\ Well\ With\  We'll build on the Rock, the living Rock,
                                  On Jesus, the Rock of Ages;
My Soul
                                  So shall we abide the fearful shock,
                                  When loud the tempest rages.
edit
1.
When peace, like a river, attendet the finya ivay,
when sorrows like sea billows rollWe'll build on the Rock,
whatever my lot, thou hast taught whe'th smaild on the Rock;
It is well, it is well with my souWe'll build on the Rock, on the solid Rock,
                                  On Christ, the mighty Rock.
Refrain:
It is well with my soul,
                                  2.
it is well, it is well with my souSome build on the sinking sands of life,
                                  On visions of earthly treasure;
                                  Some build on the waves of sin and strife,
2.
                                  Of fame, and worldly pleasure.
My sin-oh, the joy of this glorious thought-
My sin, not in part but the whole,
is nailed to the cross, and I bearReframonmore,
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Wentylsbuild on the Rock,
                                  We'll build on the Rock;
                                  We'll build on the Rock, on the solid Rock,
Refrain:
                                  On Christ, the mighty Rock.
It is well with my soul,
it is well, it is well with my sou3.
                                  O build on the Rock, for ever sure,
3.
                                  The firm and the true foundation;
And, Lord, haste the day when my fhitshhoshells behesikohoe, which shall endure,
the clouds be rolled back as a scrble; hope of our salvation.
the trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
even so, it is well with my soul. Refrain:
                                  We'll build on the Rock,
Refrain:
                                  We'll build on the Rock;
It is well with my soul,
                                  We'll build on the Rock, on the solid Rock,
it is well, it is well with my sou@n Christ, the mighty Rock.
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Resting in Jesus I'm safe evermore 531. '531. We'll Build on the

Refrain:

Rock'

532. 532. Day by Day But in the hour of grief or pain, of grief or pain Can lean upon its God; Can lean upon its God. edit

1.

Day by day, and with each passing Anofienth, that shines more bright and clear Strength I find, to meet my trials $W_{\mbox{\scriptsize MeP}}$ e, empests rage without;

Trusting in my Father's wise besto That twhen in danger knows no fear, knows of no fear, I've no cause for worry or for featn darkness feels no doubt; In darkness feels no doubt.

He Whose heart is kind beyond all measure

Gives unto each day what He deems best-

Lovingly, its part of pain and pleasure bears unmoved the world's dread frown, Mingling toil with peace and rest. Nor heeds its scornful smile;

That sin's wild ocean cannot drown, no, cannot drown, Nor its soft arts beguile; Nor its soft arts beguile.

Every day, the Lord Himself is near me With a special mercy for each hour,

All my cares He fain would bear, andrchesiveeme such a faith as this, He Whose Name is Counselor and Powerd, then, whate'er may come

The protection of His child and treasure aste, e'en here the hallowed bliss, the hallowed bliss Is a charge that on Himself He laiQf, an eternal home; Of an eternal home.

"As thy days, thy strength shall be in measure,"

This the pledge to me He made.

534. 534. Will Your Anchor

Hold

3. Help me then in every tribulation edit So to trust Thy promises, O Lord, That I lose not faith's sweet consblation Offered me within Thy holy Word. Will your anchor hold in the storms of life, Help me, Lord, when toil and troub the metting ouds unfold their wings of strife? Ever to take, as from a father's hallen, the strong tides lift, and the cables strain, One by one, the days, the moments Wiletyner, anchor drift or firm remain? Till I reach the promised land.

533. 533. O for a Faith

Refrain:

edit

We have an anchor that keeps the soul Steadfast and sure while the billows roll, Fastened to the Rock which cannot move,

Grounded firm and deep in the Savior's love.

O, for a faith that will not shrink, Though pressed by many a foe,

That will not tremble on the brink2of poverty,

Of poverty or woe; Of poverty or wbt; is safely moored, 'twill the storm withstand,

For 'tis well secured by the Savior's hand;

And the cables passed from His heart to mine, That will not murmur or complain Can defy the blast, through strength divine. Beneath the chastening rod,

535. '535. I Am Trusting Refrain: Thee, Lord Jesus' We have an anchor that keeps the soul Steadfast and sure while the billows roll, Fastened to the Rock which cannot move, Grounded firm and deep in the Savieram trusting Thee, Lord Jesus, Trusting only Thee; Trusting Thee for full salvation, It will firmly hold in the straits great and free. When the breakers have told the reef is near; Though the tempest rave and the wild winds blow, Not an angry wave shall our bark of enflowsting Thee for pardon; At Thy feet I bow; For Thy grace and tender mercy, Refrain: Trusting now. We have an anchor that keeps the soul Steadfast and sure while the billows roll, Fastened to the Rock which cannot move, trusting Thee to guide me; Grounded firm and deep in the Savieries alone shalt lead; Every day and hour supplying 4. All my need. It will surely hold in the floods of death, When the waters cold chill our latest breath; On the rising tide it can never $\tilde{\text{fail}}_{\text{am}}$ trusting Thee, Lord Jesus; While our hopes abide within the Verter let me fall;

Refrain:

We have an anchor that keeps the soul Steadfast and sure while the billows foll, '536. God, Who Fastened to the Rock which cannot stretched' Grounded firm and deep in the Savior's love.

5. 1

When our eyes behold, in the dawni@gdlight, stretched the spangled heavens Shining gates of pearl, our harborInbfight, in time and place, We shall anchor fast to the heavenElyushorhe, suns in burning radiance With the storms all past forevermoTherough the silent fields of space;

We, Your children in Your likeness,

I am trusting Thee forever,

And for all.

Refrain: Share inventive powers with You; We have an anchor that keeps the s@ndat Creator, still creating, Steadfast and sure while the billowsowrous, what we yet may do. Fastened to the Rock which cannot move,

Grounded firm and deep in the Savi@r's love.

We have ventured worlds undreamed of Since the childhood of our race;

Knowing the ecstasy of winging for by his hand he leadeth me. Through untraveled realms of space,

Probed the secrets of the atom,

Yielding unimagined power, Lord, I would place my hand in thine, Facing us with life's destruction nor ever murmur nor repine;

Or our most triumphant hour. content, whatever lot I see, since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

3.

As each far horizon beckons, May it challenge us anew: Children of creative purpose, Serving others, honoring You. May our dreams prove rich with promisefaithful follower I would be, Each endeavor well begun; Great Creator, give us guidance Till our goals and Yours are one. 4.

Refrain:

He leadeth me, he leadeth me, by his own hand he leadeth me; for by his hand he leadeth me.

537. 537. He Leadeth Me

edit

And when my task on earth is done, when by thy grace the victory's won, e'en death's cold wave I will not flee, since God through Jordan leadeth me.

Refrain:

He leadeth me: O blessed thought! He leadeth me, he leadeth me, O words with heavenly comfort fraughthis own hand he leadeth me; Whate'er I do, where'er I be, his faithful follower I would be, still 'tis God's hand that leadethfome.by his hand he leadeth me.

Refrain:

2.

He leadeth me, he leadeth me, by his own hand he leadeth me; his faithful follower I would be, for by his hand he leadeth me.

538. '538. Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah'

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah, pilgrim through this barren land. I am weak, but thou art mighty;

Sometimes mid scenes of deepest glboomd me with thy powerful hand. sometimes where Eden's bowers blookingead of heaven, bread of heaven, by waters still, o'er troubled seafeed me till I want no more; still 'tis his hand that leadeth meed me till I want no more.

Refrain: He leadeth me, he leadeth me, by his own hand he leadeth me;

Open now the crystal fountain, whence the healing stream doth flow; let the fire and cloudy pillar his faithful follower I would be, lead me all my journey through.

Strong deliverer, strong delivererHe is standing at the doorway be thou still my strength and shield; escape from every sin; be thou still my strength and shieldwill knock, for He has promised, He will hear and let me in.

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan, Refrain:

bid my anxious fears subside; For He loves me, yes, He loves me, death of death and hell's destructiesus loves me, this I know. land me safe on Canaan's side. Jesus loves me, died to save me, Songs of praises, songs of praisesThis is why I love Him so. I will ever give to thee;

I will ever give to thee.

539. 539. I Will Early Seek the Savior

edit

1.

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

Refrain:

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.

Refrain:

For He loves me, yes, He loves me, 541. Jesus loves me, this I know. Jesus loves me, died to save me, This is why I love Him so.

3.

540. **'540**. Gentle Jesus, Meek and Mild'

edit

Gentle Jesus, meek and mild, Look upon a little child; Pity my simplicity, Suffer me to come to Thee.

2. Lamb of God, I look to Thee; Thou shalt my example be; Thou art gentle, meek, and mild, Thou wast once a little child.

Fain I would be as Thou art; Give me Thy obedient heart; Thou art pitiful and kind, Let me have Thy loving mind.

4. I shall then show forth Thy praise, Serve Thee all my happy days; Then the world shall always see Christ, the Holy Child, in me.

'541. Lord, Speak to Me'

edit 1.

Lord, speak to me, that I may speak

in living echoes of thy tone; as thou has sought, so let me seek2. thine erring children lost and lon Beach me how to grow in goodness, Daily as I grow; 2. Thou hast been a child, and surely O lead me, Lord, that I may lead Thou dost know. the wandering and the wavering feet; O feed me, Lord, that I may feed 3. thy hungering ones with manna sweeStep by step, O, lead me onward, Upward into youth; Wiser, stronger, still becoming O strengthen me, that while I stan&n Thy truth. firm on the rock, and strong in thee, I may stretch out a loving land to wrestlers with the troubled seaNever leave me, nor forsake me; Ever be my friend; For I need Thee from life's dawning 542. '542. Jesus, Friend So To its end. Kind' edit 544. **'544.** Jesus, Son of 1. Blessed Mary' Jesus, Friend, so kind and gentle, Little ones we bring to Thee: Grant to them Thy dearest blessing, Let Thine arms around them be; Jesus, Son of blessed Mary, Now enfold them in Thy goodness, Once on earth a little child, From all danger keep them free. Pattern fair of holy living, Gracious, loving, undefiled; 2. Thou who did receive the children 2. To Thyself so tenderly, Though Thy eager heart was yearning Give to all who teach and guide the laden souls to free, Wisdom and humility. Yet Thou calledst little children Vision true to keep them noble, In their happiness to Thee. Love to serve them faithfully. 3. 543. '543. Jesus, Friend of Grant that we, like little children, Free from pride and guile my be; Little Children' Cheerful, trusting, safe, protected edit By the blessed Trinity. Jesus, Friend of little children, 545. **'545.** Savior, Like a

edit

Shepherd'

Be a friend to me;

Close to Thee.

Take my hand and ever keep me

1. Savior, like a shepherd lead us, Even for his own name's sake. in thy pleasant pastures feed us, Even for his own name's sake. for our use thy folds prepare.

Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus!

We are thine, thou dost befriend using staff me comfort still. be the guardian of our way;

keep thy flock, from sin defend us4.

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, 5. poor and sinful though we be; thou hast mercy to relieve us, Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! We will early turn to thee. Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! We will early turn to thee.

546. '546. The Lord's My Shepherd'

edit

1. He makes me down to lie In pastures green; he leadeth me The quiet waters by. He leadeth me, 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 much we need thy tenderest care; Within the paths of righteousness

3.

Thou hast bought us, thine we are. Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale Yet will I fear no ill Thou hast bought us, thine we are. For thou art with me, and thy rod

And staff me comfort still.

For thou art with me, and thy rod

My table thou has furnished In presence of my foes;

My head thou dost with oil anoint And my cup overflows.

My head thou dost with oil anoint And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me, grace to cleanse and power to freeAnd in God's house for evermore My dwelling-place shall be. And in God's house for evermore

My dwelling-place shall be.

547. 547. Be Thou My Vision

edit

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart; The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not wantight be all else to me, save that Thou art Thou my best Thought, by day or by night, Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

> 2. Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word; I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord; Thou my great Father, I Thy true son; Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

3. Loving Shepherd of Thy sheep, Riches I heed not, nor man's emptyKeeraiBey lamb, in safety keep; Thou mine Inheritance, now and alwayshing can Thy power withstand; Thou and Thou only, first in my helatomic can pluck me from Thy hand. High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

2.

Loving Shepherd, ever near, High King of Heaven, my victory wofleach Thy lamb Thy voice to hear; May I reach Heaven's joys, O brightsuffeavendts foundteps to stray Heart of my own heart, whatever befracin, the straight and narrow way. Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

548. 548. Now Praise the Hidden God of Love

edit

Where Thou leadest I would go, Walking in Thy steps below, Till within the heavenly fold I my Shepherd shall behold.

1.

Now praise the hidden God of love 550. 550. Every Flower That In whom we all must live and move, Grows Who shepherds us, at every stage edit Thro' youth, maturity, and age.

Every flow'r that grows, Every brook that flows, Who challenged us, when were youngTell of beauty God has giv'n for me: To storm the citadels of wrong; Throughout my life may beauty be In care for others taught us how Deep within a heart from sin set free. God's true community must grow.

3. Gracious Lord above, Looking down in love, Who bids us never lose our zest, Guide my thoughts, my life, in my walk with Thee, Tho' age is urging us to rest, That day by day the world may see But proves to us that we have stilChrist, the Lord and Savior, lives in me. A work to do, a place to fill.

All my earthly days, I shall sing and praise Then talk no more of wasted time, God the Father, Spirit, and Christ with the Son. But Godward look, and upward climbGrant faith when life on earth is done, Content to sleep, when day is done, shall sing with those whose rest is won. And rise refreshed, and travel on.

551. '551. Jesus, Savior, Pi-549. 549. Loving Shepherd lot Me' of Thy Sheep

edit

edit

1.

Jesus, Savior, pilot me 1.

In presence of my foes; unknown waves before me roll, hiding rock and treacherous shoal. My head Thou dost with oil anoint, Chart and compass come from thee; And my cup overflows. Jesus, Savior, pilot me. 5. Goodness and mercy all my life 2. As a mother stills her child, Shall surely follow me; thou canst hush the ocean wild; And in God's house forevermore My dwelling place shall be. boisterous waves obey thy will, when thou sayest to them, "Be still!" Wondrous sovreign of the sea, 552. '552. Jesus, Savior, pilot me. The Lord's My Shepherd' 3. edit When at last I near the shore, and the fearful breakers roar 1. 'twixt me and the peaceful rest, then, while leaning on thy breast, The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want. He makes me down to lie may I hear thee say to me, In pastures green; He leadeth me "Fear not, I will pilot thee. The quiet waters by. 552. '552. The Lord's My Shepherd' My soul He doth restore again. And me to walk doth make edit Within the paths of righteousness, E'en for His own name's sake. 1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want. He makes me down to lie Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, In pastures green; He leadeth me Yet will I fear no ill, The quiet waters by. For Thou art with me; and Thy rod And staff me comfort still. My soul He doth restore again. And me to walk doth make Within the paths of righteousness, My table Thou hast furnished In presence of my foes; E'en for His own name's sake. My head Thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup overflows. 3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill, For Thou art with me; and Thy rod Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me; And staff me comfort still. And in God's house forevermore

My table Thou hast furnished

over life's tempestuous sea;

4.

My dwelling place shall be.

553. '553. Jesus, Guide Our O Master! let me walk with Thee. Way' 3. edit If I may rest my hand in Thine, I'll count the joys of earth but loss, 1. And firmly, bravely journey on; Jesus, guide our way I'll bear the banner of the cross To eternal day: Till Zion's glorious gates I see; So shall we, no more delaying, Yet, Savior, let me walk with Thee. Follow Thee, Thy voice obeying: Lead us by the hand To our Father's land. 555. 555. Shepherd of Tender Youth 2. When we danger meet edit Steadfast make our feet; Lord, preserve us uncomplaining Mid the darkness round us reigning Shepherd of tender you, Through adversity lies our way to Thieding in love and truth, Through devious way; Christ our triumphant King, 3. We come Thy name to sin, Order all our way Hither our children bring Through the mortal day: In our toil, with aid be near us: To shout Thy praise. In our need, with succour cheer us: Till we safely stand Thou are our holy Lord, In our Father's land. Thee all subduing Word, Healer of strife; 554. 554. O Let Me Walk Thou didst Thyself abase, With Thee That from sin's deep disgrace Thou mightest save our race, edit And give us life. O let me walk with Thee, my God, 3. As Enoch walked in days of old; Thou are the great High Priest; Place Thou my trembling hand in ThTheu, has prepared the feast And sweet communion with me hold; Of heavenly love; E'en though the path I may not seeWhile in our mortal pain Yet, Jesus, let me walk with Thee. None call on Thee in vain; Help Thou does not disdain, Help from above. I cannot, dare not, walk alone; The tempest rages in the sky, 4. A thousand snares beset my feet, Ever be Thou our Guide,

A thousand foes are lurking nigh. Our Shepherd and our pride,

Still Thou the raging of the sea, Our staff and song;

Jesus, Thou Christ of God, By Thy perennial word, Lead us where Thou hast trod, Make our faith strong.

556. 556. As Saints of Old

edit

As saints of old their first frui Of orchard, flock, and field To God the giver all good, The source of bounteous yield; So we today first fruits would br The wealth of this good land, Of farm and market, shop and home, Wholesome grain and pure may be. Of mind, and heart, and hand.

2. A world in need now summons us To labor, love, and give; To make our life an offering To God, that all may live. The Church of Christ is calling To make the dream come true: A world redeemed by Christ-like love; In His garner evermore. All life in Christ made new.

3. In gratitude and humble trust We bring our best today, With all along life's way. O God, who gave yourself to us In Jesus Christ Your Son, Until life's work is done.

557. '557. Come, Ye Thankful People'

edit

1. Come, ye thankful people, come, Raise the song of harvest home; All is safely gathered in, Ere the winter storms begin. God our Maker doth provide For our wants to be supplied; Come to God's own temple, come; Raise the song of harvest home!

2. We ourselves are God's own field, Fruit unto His praise to yield; Wheat and tares together sown, Unto joy or sorrow grown; First the blade and then the ear, Then the full corn shall appear; Grant, O harvest Lord, that we

For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His harvest home; From His field shall purge away All that doth offend, that day; Give His angels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast; But the fruitful ears to store

4. Then, thou church triumphant, come, Raise the song of harvest home; All are safely gathered in, To serve Your cause and share Your love from sorrow, free from sin, There, forever purified, In God's garner to abide; Come, ten thousand angels, come, Teach us to give ourselves each day Raise the glorious harvest home!

558. 558. For the Fruits of His Creation

edit

For the fruits of His creation, thanks be to God; For the gifts to every nation, thanks be to God; For the plowing, sowing, reaping,

Silent growth while men are sleepimgth them in highest heaven; Future needs in earth's safe keepitalge, tahanktsebmeatoG66dd!

for thus it was, is now,

In the just reward of labor, God'samdlshakldbaeevermore. In the hop we give our neighbor, God's will is done; In our worldwide take of caring For the hungry and despairing, In the harvests men are sharing,

560.560. Let All Things Now Living done.

whom earth and heaven adore;

For the harvests of His Spirit, thanks be to God;
For the good all men inherit, thanks be to God; To God the Creator triumphantly raise, For the truths that still confound who fashioned and made us, protected and stayed us, For the wonders that astound us, Nhō'guideth us on to the end of our days. s, thanks be to God! Most of all, that love has found us

All Our God

edit

Now thank we all our God with heart and hands and voices, who wondrous things hath done, in whom His world rejoices; Who, from our mothers' arms hath blessed us on our way with countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.

2.

O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us, with ever joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us; and keep us still in grace, and guide us when perplexed; and free us from all ills, in this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God the Father now be given; the Son, and Him who reigns

His banners are o'er us, His light goes before us, 559. 559. Now Thank We A pillar of fire shining forth in the night, 'Til shadows have vanished and darkness is banished, as forward we travel from light into light.

2.

His law He enforces: the stars in their courses, The sun in His orbit, obediently shine; The hills and the mountains, the rivers and fountains, The deeps of the ocean proclaim Him divine, We too should be voicing our love and rejoicing, With glad adoration a song let us raise, 'Til all things now living unite in thanksgiving To God in the highest, hosanna and praise.

561. 561. We Plow the Fields

edit

1.

We plow 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.

Refrain:

All good gifts around us Are sent from heaven above; Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love.

May God, the great Creator, to whom all life belongs, Accept these gifts we offer, our service and our songs.

He only is the Maker of all thingsAmmeareandtHerworld go hungry while we ourselves are fed, He paints the wayside flower, He lMagketseatche exfremsingorstaready to share our daily bread. The winds and waves obey Him, by Him the birds are fed; Much more, to us His children, He sizes our 503. bread and

Thanksgiving

Refrain:

All good gifts around us Are sent from heaven above; For all His love.

edit

Then thank the Lord, 0 thank the Lord and thanksgiving let everyone bring Unto our Father for every good thing. All together joyfully sing!

3.

We thank Thee then, O Father, for 564 th 564 bright Sundrigoed Hope The seed-time and the harvest, our hides purched the mand food. Accept the gifts we to offer for all Thy love imparts, And, what Thou most desirest, our Mibble, thankful hearts.

Refrain:

All good gifts around us Are sent from heaven above; For all His love.

For sunrise hope and sunset calm, and all that lies between For all the sweetness and the balm that is and that has be For comradeship for peace in strife, and light on darkened Then thank the Lord, O thank the $\frac{1}{1}$ for work to do and strength for life we sing our hymn of μ

562. '562. Come, Sing a Song of Harvest'

edit

2.

But O, we press far, far above these gifts of pure delight And find in Thee, and in Thy love contentment infinite. O Lord, beloved, in whom are found all joys of time and pl What will it be when joy is crowned by vision of Thy face?

Come, sing a song of harvest, Of thanks 565 dafor the Beauty of To offer God the first-fruits is other Earth tude.

Long, long ago, the reapers, beforte. they kept the feast, Put first-fruits in a basket, and Econkthie beauthe officiate.earth,

> for the glory of the skies, for the love which from our birth

Shall we, sometimes forgetful oh where amedationnstastkies; With science in our pockets lose wboarderoffranhloutrohEberetswe raise this our grateful song of praise.

4.

Wash me just now, Lord, wash me just now, For the gift of Thy dear Son, as in thy presence humbly I bow. for the hope of heaven at last, for the Spirit's victory won, 3. For the crown when life is past, Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way! Lord of all, to Thee we raise Wounded and weary, help me I pray! Songs of gratitude and praise. Power, all power, surely is thine! Touch me and heal me, Savior divine! 566. '566. Father, We Thank You' Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way! edit Hold o'er my being absolute sway. Fill with thy Spirit till all shall see Christ only, always, living in me! Father, we thank You for the light that shines all the day; For the bright sky You have given most like Your heaven; Father, we thank You. 568. '568. Make Me a Captive, Lord' Father, we thank You for the lamps that lighten the way; For human skill's exploration of Your creation; Father, we thank You. Make me a captive, Lord, and then I shall be free; Force me to render up my sword, and I shall conqueror be. Father, we thank You for the friends who brighten our play when by myself I stand; For Your command to call others sisters and brothers; Thine arms, and strong shall be my hand Father, we thank You. 4. My heart is weak and poor until it amaster find; Father, we thank You for Your love I_{thas} no spring of action sure, it varies with the wind. Giving us hope for tomorrow throught joy and sorrow; move till Thou has wrought its chain; Father, we thank You. Enslave it with Thy matchless love, and deathless it shall **567. '567.** Have Thine Own 3. Way, Lord' My will is not my own till Thou hast made it Thine;

If it would reach a monarch's throne, it must its crown re

When on Thy bosom it has leant, and found in Thee its life

It only stands unbent, amid the clashing strife,

Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!

Thou art the potter, I am the clay.

Mold me and make me after thy will,

Search me and try me, Savior today!

friends on earth and friends abovewhile I am waiting, yielded and still.

this our grateful song of praise. Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!

2.

For the joy of human love,

edit

1.

brother, sister, parent, child,

Pleasures pure and undefiled, Lord of all, to Thee we raise

569. '569. Pass Me Not, O Whom in heaven but thee? Gentle Savior' Refrain: edit Savior, Savior, hear my humble cry; while on others thou art calling, do not pass me by. 1. Pass me not, O gentle Savior, hear my humble cry; 570. '570. Not I, But Christ' while on others thou art calling, edit do not pass me by. Not I, but Christ, be honored, loved, exalted; Refrain: Not I, but Christ, be seen, be known, be heard; Savior, Savior, hear my humble crynot I, but Christ, in every look and action, while on others thou art calling, Not I, but Christ, in every thought and word. do not pass me by. 2. Not I, but Christ, to gently soothe in sorrow, 2. Not I, but Christ, to wipe the falling tear; Let me at thy throne of mercy Not I, but Christ, to lift the weary burden, find a sweet relief, Not I, but Christ, to hush away all fear. kneeling there in deep contrition; help my unbelief. Christ, only Christ! No idle words e'er falling, Christ, only Christ; no needless bustling sound; Refrain: Christ, only Christ, no self important bearing; Savior, Savior, hear my humble crychrist, only Christ, no trace of "I" be found. while on others thou art calling, do not pass me by. 4. Not I, but Christ, my every need supplying, 3. Not I, but Christ, my strength and health to be; Trusting only in thy merit, Christ, only Christ, for body, soul, and spirit, would I seek thy face; Christ, only Christ, here and eternally. heal my wounded, broken spirit, save me by thy grace. 571. '571. What Does the Lord Require?' Refrain: Savior, Savior, hear my humble cry; while on others thou art calling, 1. What does the Lord require for praise and offering? do not pass me by. What sacrifice, desire or tribute bid you bring? Do justly; Love mercy; Walk humbly with your God. Thou the spring of all my comfort, more than life to me, 2.

whom have I on earth beside thee? Rulers of men, give ear! Should you not justice show?

Will God your pleading hear, while Joinimien abble chrometite for boweruth. Do justly; Love mercy; Walk humbly with your God.

Give of your best to the Master, How shall our life fulfill God's lawughothersleand whoighly His love; Let Christ endue our will with grade gavefolitinisfylf for your ransom,

Then justly, in mercy we'll humblyHarradkupriHthsGoldory above;

572. 572. Give of Your Best to the Master

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.

edit

Refrain:

1. Give of your best to the master, Give of your best to the master, Give of the strength of your youth; Give of the strength of your youthGlad in salvation's full armor, Throw your soul's fresh, glowing addom in the battle for truth. Into the battle for truth.

Jesus has set the example -Dauntless was He, young and brave Give Him your loyal devotion, Give Him the best that you have.

573. '573. I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go'

It may not be on the mountain height

edit

Refrain:

Give of your best to the master, Or over the stormy sea,

Give of the strength of your youth!t may not be at the battle's front

Join in the battle for truth.

Clad in salvation's full armor, 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.

2.

Give of your best to the Master, Give Him first place in your heart;

Give Him first place in your servikefrain:

Consecrate every part. Give, and to you shall be given - Over mountain or plain or sea;

God His beloved Son gave; Gratefully seeking to serve Him,

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord,

I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord;

I'll be what you want me to be. Give Him the best that you have.

2.

Refrain:

Perhaps today there are loving words Give of your best to the master, Which Jesus would have me speak Give of the strength of your youthThere may be now in the paths of sin Clad in salvation's full armor, Some wand'rer whom I should seek.

O Savior, if thou wilt be my guide Teach me thy patience; still with thee Tho dark and rugged the way, in closer, dearer company, My voice shall echo the message swimetwork that keeps faith sweet and strong, I'll say what you want me to say. in trust that triumphs over wrong;

4.

Refrain: In hope that sends a shining ray I'll go where you want me to go, dear downd, the future's broadening way, Over mountain or plain or sea; in peace that only thou canst give, I'll say what you want me to say, whietahr thoured; O Master, let me live. I'll be what you want me to be.

575. 575. Let Your Heart Be

There's surely somewhere a lowly placeken In earth's harvest fields so wide Where I may labor through life's strait day For Jesus, the Crucified. So trusting my all to thy tender care, Let your heart be broken for a world in need: And knowing thou lovest me,

I'll do thy will with a heart sinc equit the mouths that hunger, soothe the wounds that bleed, Give the cup of water and the loaf of bread I'll be what you want me to be. Be the hands of Jesus, serving in His stead.

Refrain:

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, I'll be what you want me to be.

Here on earth applying principles of love, Wisiblerexpression - God still rules above Living illustration of the Living Word To the minds of all who've Never seen or heard.

574. '574. O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee'

edit

2.

O Master, let me walk with thee in lowly paths of service free; tell me thy secret; help me bear Blest to be a blessing privileged to care, Challenged by the need apparent everywhere. Where mankind is wanting, fill the vacant place. Be the means through which the Lord reveals His grace.

Add to your believing deeds that prove it true, the strain of toil, the fret of cakeowing Christ as Savior, make Him Master, too. Follow in His footsteps, go where He has trod; In the world's great trouble risk yourself for God.

Help me the slow of heart to move by some clear, winning word of love; teach me the wayward feet to stay, Let your heart be tender and your vision clear; and guide them in the homeward waySee mankind as God sees, serve Him far and near. Let your heart be broken by a brother's pain; Share your rich resources, give and give again. 3.

239

576. '576. Awake, Awake to Love and Work'

edit

In the field of Jesus there is work for you; Such as even angels might rejoice to do; Why stand idly sighing for some lifework grand, While the field of Jesus seeks your reaping hand?

Awake, awake to love and work!

The lark is in the sky;

The fields are wet with diamond dectroious, bright, and joyous, calm and peaceful too;

The worlds awake to cry

Their blessings on the Lord of life, the home of Jesus holds for you a place?

As He goes meekly by.

578, 578, So Send I You

2.
Come, let thy voice be one with thedits,
Shout with their shout of praise; 1.
See how the giant sun soars up, So se
Great lord of years and days! O'er
So let the love of Jesus come My na
And set thy soul ablaze. So se

So sent I you- by grace made strong to triumph O'er hosts of hell, o'er darkness, death, and sin, My name to bear, and in that name to conquer-So send I you, My victory to win.

3. 2.
To give and give, and give again, So send I you- to take to souls in bondage
What God hath given thee; The word of truth that sets the captive fee,
To spend thyself nor count the costo break the bonds of sin, to loose dearth's fetters—
To serve right gloriously So send I you, to bring the lost to Me.
The God who gave all worlds that are,
And all that are to be. 3.

577. 577. In the Heart of Jesus

So send I you- My strength to know in weakness,

My joy in grief, my perfect peace in pain, To prove My power, My grace, My promised presence-So send I you, eternal fruit to gain.

edit

1. So Send I you - to bear My cross with patience, In the heart of Jesus there is love for you. And then one day with joy to lay it down
Love most pure and tender, love most deep and true; "Well done, My faithful servant - Why should you be lonely, why for friendship sigh throne, My Kingdom, and My crown!"
When the heart of Jesus has a full As the Father hath sent Me, so send I You."

2. In the mind of Jesus there is thought for 570; 'Tis Love That Warm as summer sunshine, sweet as Makes Lew; Happy' Why should you be fearful, why take anxious thought, Since the mind of Jesus cares for those He bought?

'Tis love that makes us happy,

3.

```
To others ev'ry day.
                                  This little light of mine, I'm going to let it shine, (shi
                                  This little light of mine, I'm going to let it shine,
Refrain:
                                  Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.
God is love; we're his little children.
God is love; we would be like him.2.
'Tis love that makes us happy,
                                  Every where I go, I'm going to let it shine, (shine)
                                  Every where I go, I'm going to let it shine, (shine)
'Tis love that smooths the way;
It helps us "mind," it makes us killwery where I go, I'm going to let it shine,
To others ev'ry day.
                                  Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.
                                  3.
2.
This world is full of sorrow,
                                  All through the night, I'm going to let it shine, (shine)
Of sickness, death, and sin;
                                  All through the night, I'm going to let it shine, (shine)
With loving heart we'll do our parkll through the night, I'm going to let it shine,
And try some soul to win.
                                  Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.
Refrain:
                                  581. 581. When the Church
God is love; we're his little children
God is love; we would be like him.
'Tis love that makes us happy,
                                  edit
'Tis love that smooths the way;
It helps us "mind," it makes us kind When the church of Jesus shuts its outer door,
                                  Lest the roar of traffic drown the voice of prayer:
                                  May our prayers, Lord make up ten times more aware
                                  That the world we banish is our Christian care.
3.
And when this life is over,
                                  2.
And we are called above,
                                  If our hearts are lifted where devotion soars
Our song shall be, eternally,
                                  High above this hungry suffering world of ours:
Of Jesus and his love.
                                  Lest our hymns should drug us to forget its needs,
                                  Forge our Christian worship into Christian deeds.
Refrain:
God is love; we're his little children.
God is love; we would be like him. Lest the gifts we offer, money, talents, time,
'Tis love that makes us happy,
                                  Serve to salve our conscience to our secret shame:
'Tis love that smooths the way;
                                  Lord, reprove, inspire us by the way you give;
It helps us "mind," it makes us kind Teach us, dying Savior, how true Christians live.
To others ev'ry day.
                                  582.
                                           '582.
                                                    Working, O
                                  Christ, With Thee'
580. 580. This Little Light
of Mine
                                  edit
edit
                                  1.
```

It helps us "mind," it makes us kifildis little light of mine, I'm going to let it shine, (shi

'Tis love that smooths the way;

Our all to Thee we give, for Thee &lone we live, And by Thy grace achieve, working Weith theepraise of Him who called you Out of darkness into light, Broke the fetters that enthralled you, 2. Along the city's waste, working widthvery freedom, peace, and sight: Our eager footsteps haste, like Theeltothe; tale of sins forgiven, The poor we gather in, the outcastStrengthfremewadd, and hope restored, And labor souls to win, working withl Thelee earth, in tune with heaven, Praise and magnify the Lord. 3. Savior, we weary not, working with Thee, As hard as Thine our lot can never be; Our joy and comfort this, "Thy grabs sufficent There's a Spirit in This changes toil to bliss, working the thir hee. So let us labor on, working with Thee, Till earth to Thee is won, from sith set free; Till men, from shore to shore, rective Thee, Spinitadinethe air, telling Christians everywhere And join us evermore, working with Thaise the love that Christ revealed, living, working in 583. 583. You That Know Lose your shyness, find your tongue; tell the world what (the Lord God in Christ has come to stay, we can see His pow'r today edit 3. When believers break the bread, when a hungry child is fed You that know the Lord is gracious Praise the love that Christ revealed, living, working in o You for whom a cornerstone Stands, of God elect and precious,4. Laid that you may build there-on, Still His Spirit leads the fight, seeing wrong and setting See that on that sure foundation God in Christ has come to stay, we can see His pow'r today You a living temple raise. Towers that may tell forth salvation, When a stranger's not alone, where the homeless find a hom Walls that may reech-o praise. Praise the love that Christ revealed, living, working in o 2. 6. Living stones by God appointed May His Spirit fill our praise, guide our thoughts and cha Each to his allotted place, Kings and priests, by God anointed God in Christ has come to stay, we can see His power today Shall you not declare His grace?

There's a Spirit in the air, calling people everywhere;

Praise the love that Christ revealed: living, working in o

You, a royal generation,

Tidings of a new creation

Tell the tidings of your birth,

Working, O Christ, with Thee, work Tongawithd Tamed, weary earth.

Unworthy, sinful, weak, though we may be;

$585.\ 585.\ When\ Christ\ Was$ Throughout the whole wide earth. Lifted From the Earth

edit

1.

3.

In Him shall true heart everywhere Their high communion find;

When Christ was lifted from the earth his arms stretched out above Through every culture, every birth, to draw an answering love.

2.

Still east and west His love extends always, hear of far, He calls and claims us as His friends and loves us as we are. Who serves my Father as a son

Is surely kin to me.

Where generation, class, or race divides us to our shame, He sees not labels but a face, a person and a name.

In Christ now meet both east and west, In Him meet south and north;

4. Thus freely loved, tho' fully known, may I in Christ be free in Him To welcome and accept His own as Christ accepted me.

586. 586. What Joy It Is to Worship Here

588. 588. Lord of All Nations

edit

What joy it is to worship here, And find ourselves at home, Where God, who uses every gift, Has room for all who come!

Yet are no two of us alike Of all the human race, And we must seek a common ground If we would share His grace.

587. 587. In Christ There Is

edit

No East nor West

edit

1.

Lord of all nations, grant me grace To love all people, every race, And in each person may I see My kindred loved, redeemed by Thee.

Break down the wall that would divide Thy children, Lord, on every side. My neighbor's good let me pursue; Let Christian love bind warm and true.

Forgive me, Lord, where I have erred By loveless act and thoughtless word. Make me to see the wrong I do Will crucify my Lord anew.

In Christ there is no east nor westive me Thy courage, Lord, to speak In Him no south or north; Whenever strong oppress the weak. But one great fellowship of love Should I myself the victim be,

Help me forgive, remembering Thee.But the greatest of the three, And the best is love. 5. With Thine own love may I be filled 590. 590. Trust and Obey And by Thy Holy Spirit willed, That all I touch, where'er I be, edit May be divinely touched by Thee. When we walk with the Lord 589. '589. Holy Spirit, Grain the light of his word, cious Guest' what a glory he sheds on our way! While we do his good will, edit he abides with us still, 1. and with all who will trust and obey. Holy Spirit, gracious guest, Hear and grant our heart's request For that gift supreme and best: Refrain: Holy heav'nly love. Trust and obey, for there's no other way to be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey. Faith that mountains could remove, Tongues of earth or heaven above, 2. Knowledge, all things, empty proveNot a shadow can rise, If I have no love. not a cloud in the skies, but his smile quickly drives it away; 3. not a doubt nor a fear, Though I as a martyr bleed, not a sigh nor a tear, Give my goods the poor to feed, can abide while we trust and obey. All is vain if love I need: Therefore give me love. Refrain: Trust and obey, for there's no other way 4. Love is kind and suffers long, to be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey. Love is pure and thinks no wrong, Love than death it self more strong: Therefore give us love. Not a burden we bear, not a sorrow we share, 5. but our toil he doth richly repay; Prophecy will fade away, not a grief or a loss, Melting in the light of day; not a frown or a cross, Love will ever with us stay: but is blest if we trust and obey. Therefore give us love. Refrain: Faith and hope and love we see Trust and obey, for there's no other way Joining hand in hand agreeto be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey. 4. 3. But we never can prove Children of the King are we! the delights of his love May we loyal to Him be; until all on the altar we lay; Try to please Him every day, for the favor he shows, In our work and in our play. and the joy he bestows, Then we truthfully can sing, are for them who will trust and oblew.are children of the King. 592. '592. Watchman, Tell Refrain: Trust and obey, for there's no other way to be happy in Jesus, but to trusted into obey. 5. Watchman, tell us of the night what its signs of promise a Then in fellowship sweet Traveler, o'er you mountain's height, see that glory beams we will sit at his feet, Watchman, does its beauteous ray aught of joy or hope fore or we'll walk by his side in the way: Traveler, yes; it brings the day, promised day of Israel. what he says we will do, where he sends we will go; 2. never fear, only trust and obey. Watchman, tell us of the night, higher yet that star ascer Traveler, blessedness and light, peace and truth its cours Refrain: Watchman, will its beams alone gild the spot that gave the to be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey. 591. 591. In Our Work and Watchman, tell us of the night, for the morning seems to d Traveler, darkness takes its flight, doubt and terror are in Our Play Watchman, let your wanderings cease; hasten to your quiet edit Traveler, lo, the Prince of Peace, lo, the Son of God is of 1. In Times Like 593. 593. In our work and in our play, These Jesus, ever with us stay; May be always strive to be edit True and faithful unto Thee. Then we truthfully can sing, We are children of the King. In times like these you need a Savior, In times like these you need and anchor; 2. Be very sure, be very sure Your anchor holds and grips the May we in Thy strength subdue This Rock is Jesus, Yes, He's the One; This Rock is Jesus, The only One! Evil tempers, words untrue, Thoughts impure, and deeds unkind, Be very sure, be very sure Your anchor holds and grips the All things hateful to Thy mind.

In times like these you need the Bible,

2.

Then we truthfully can sing,

We are children of the King.

In times like these O be not idle;Lo! o'er the mountaintops light is now breaking; Be very sure, be very sure Your and himshoffdshenklingsdops, thej Side dyerozakd sing. This Rock is Jesus, Yes, He's the One;
This Rock is Jesus, The only One!

Be very sure, be very sure Your anchor holds and grips the Solid rock!

Be Burning

3. edit In times like these I have a Savior, In times like these I have an anchbr

I'm very sure, be very sure Your ahehoevenohdsampdberhipsnthme Solightrock! This Rock is Jesus, Yes, He's the Thme; darkest hour is nearing; This Rock is Jesus, The only One! The darkest hour of earth's long night, I'm very sure, be very sure Your ahehoreholdsLand's grapsethen Solid rock!

Refrain:

594. 594. Heir of the King-

 $\frac{\mathbf{dom}}{\mathbf{edit}}$

Then trim your lamps, my brethren dear, Then trim your lamps with godly fear; The Master's coming draweth near,

Let every lamp be burning.

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,

Speed, for the moments are hurryin $\ensuremath{\overline{gh}} \ensuremath{omgh} \ensuremath{bmgh}$ thousands calmly slumber on,

The last great message spuring, Wel'll rest our living faith upon

2. Wel'll rest our living fa: Heir of the kingdom, say, why dostHtsoprdminger8f returning.

How canst thou tarry in sight of the prize? Up, and adorn thee, the Savior is coming; Haste to receive Him descending theefskaies:

Then trim your lamps, my brethren dear, Then trim your lamps with godly fear;

Earth's mighty nations, in strife **Tand Massmetis**ncoming draweth near, Tremble with terror, and sink in dismasyrery lamp be burning.

Listen, 'tis nought but the chariot's loud rumbling;

Heir of the kingdom, no longer delay.

His word our lamp, His truth our guide,

4. We cannot be mistaken;

Stay not, O stay not for earth's valuation of lower strike on every side, See how its glory is passing away; We shall not be forsaken. Break the strong fetters the foe hath bound o'er thee; Heir of the kingdom, turn, turn thee away.

Refrain:

5. Then trim your lamps, my brethren dear, Keep the eye single, the head upwaThlenlifttend; your lamps with godly fear; Watch for the glory of earth's comThmg Missign's coming draweth near,

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Let every lamp be burning.
                                    3.
                                    Down in the feet of iron and of clay,
4.
                                    Weak and divided, soon to pass away;
Then let good works with faith applehart, will the next great, glorious drama be?
To help the world atound us;
                                    Christ and His coming, and eternity.
Obedience bring the blessing near
When faith has firmly bound us.
                                    Refrain:
                                    Look for the way-marks, the great prophetic way-marks,
Refrain:
                                    Down through the ages, past the kingdoms four.
Then trim your lamps, my brethren bleak, for the waymarks, the great prophetic way-marks;
Then trim your lamps with godly felling journey's almost o'er.
The Master's coming draweth near,
Let every lamp be burning.
                                    597. 597. Ye Servants of the
                                    Lord
596. 596. Look for the Way-
                                    edit
marks
edit
                                    Ye servants of the Lord,
                                    Each in his office wait,
Look for the way-marks as you journey on,
Look for the way-marks passing one by one;
Down through the ages, past the kingdoms four-
Where are we standing? Look the way-marks o'er.
Let all your lamps be bright,
                                    And trim the golden flame,
                                    Gird up your loins as in His sight,
Refrain:
Look for the way-marks, the great prophetic way-marks,
Down through the ages, past the kingdoms four.
Look for the waymarks, the great prophetic way-marks;
The journey's almost o'er Watch, 'tis your Lord's command,
The journey's almost o'er.
                                    And while we speak He's near;
                                    Mark the first signal of His hand,
                                    And ready all appear.
First, the Assyrian kingdom ruled the world,
Then Medo-Persia's banners were unfürled;
And after Greece held universal sway, a posture found!

Rome seized the scepter-where are we today?

He shall His Lord with rapture see,
                                    And be with honor crowned.
Refrain:
Look for the way-marks, the great 5900 he 500 way Wanted, Ye Saints'
Down through the ages, past the kingdoms four.
Look for the waymarks, the great prophetic way-marks;
The journey's almost o'er.
```

Watch, ye saints, with eyelids waking;

Lo! The powers of heaven are shaking; He comes, lo! Jesus comes; Keep your lamps all trimmed an burhaingHe come, He comes all glorious! Ready for your Lord's returning. Jesus comes to reign victorious, Lo! He comes, yes, Jesus comes. Refrain: 5. Lo! He comes, lo! Jesus comes; Sinners, come, while Christ is pleading; Lo! He come, He comes all gloriousNow for you He's interceding; Jesus comes to reign victorious, Haste, ere grace and time diminished Lo! He comes, yes, Jesus comes. Shall proclaim the mystery finished. Refrain: 2. Lo! He comes, lo! Jesus comes; Lo! the promise of your Savior, Lo! He come, He comes all glorious! Pardoned sin and purchased favor, Jesus comes to reign victorious, Blood-washed robes and crowns of gloryHe comes, yes, Jesus comes. Haste to tell redemption's story. 599. '599. Rejoice, Rejoice, Refrain: Believers' Lo! He comes, lo! Jesus comes; Lo! He come, He comes all gloriousedit Jesus comes to reign victorious, Lo! He comes, yes, Jesus comes. Rejoice, rejoice, believers, and let your lights appear: The evening is advancing, and darker night is near. 3. Kingdoms at their base are crumblithe, Bridegroom is arising, and soon He draweth nigh. Hark! His chariot wheels are rumblung;pray, and watch, and wrestle, at midnight comes the cr Tell, O tell of grace abounding, While the seventh trump is sounding: The watchers on the mountain proclaim the Bride-groom near Go, meet Him as He cometh, with hallelujahs clear. The marriage feast is waiting, the gates wide open stand; Refrain: Up, up, you heirs of glory, the Bride-groom is at hand. Lo! He comes, lo! Jesus comes; Lo! He come, He comes all glorious! Jesus comes to reign victorious, You saints who here in patience your cross and suff'rings Lo! He comes, yes, Jesus comes. Shall live and reign forever, when sorrow is no more. Upon the throne of glory the Lamb you shall behold, Nations wane, though proud and stately riumph cast before Him your diadems of gold! Christ His kingdom hasteneth greatly;

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Shout, ye saints, your Lord is complete. hope and expectation, O Jesus, now appear;

Arise, O sun so longed for, o'er this benighted sphere! With hearts and hands uplifted, we plead, O Lord, to see The day of earth's redemption that brings us unto Thee.

Earth her latest pangs is summing; 4.

Refrain:

600. 600. Hold Fast Till I 601. 601. Watchmen, on the Walls of Zion'

Come edit edit 1. Watchmen, on the walls of Zion, What O tell us, of the night? Is the daystar now arising? Will the morn soon greet our sight? Sweet promise is given to all who Sweet promise is given to all who believe— O'er your vision Shine there now "Behold I come quickly, Mine own to receive; some rays of light? Hold fast till I come; the danger o'er your vision Shine there now Sleep not as do others; be watchful, and wait some rays of light? 2. Refrain: Refrain:

Tell, O tell us, are the landmarks

"Hold fast till I come," sweet promise of heaven—
"The kingdom restored, to you shall be given. The kingdom restored, to you shall be given nearing now the haven?

"Come, enter My joy, sit down on the throne;
"Come, enter My joy, sit down on the throne;
Bright crowns are in waiting; hold fast till I scome."

Bright crowns are in waiting; hold fast till See the heavenly kingdom nigh? Do we truly See the heavenly kingdom nigh? 2. 2.
We'll "watch unto prayer" with lamps burning bright; day is coming! He comes to all others a "thief in the night."
We know He is near, but know not the daywe behold the daystar rising As spring shows that summer is not far away. Pure and bright in yonder sky! Saints, be joyful; Your redemption draweth nigh; Saints, be joyful; Your redemption draweth nigh. Refrain: "Hold fast till I come," sweet promise of heaven-"The kingdom restored, to you shall be given."

We have found the chart and compass,

"Come, enter My joy, sit down on the throne:
And are sure the land is near;

Bright crowns are in waiting; hold fast till I come."

Onward, onward we are hasting, Soon the haven will appear; Yes! this is our hope, 'tis built on His word-The glorious appearing of Jesus, our Lord; Of promises all, it stands as the sum: "Behold I come quickly; hold fast 602. I 602." O Brother, Be Faithful' Refrain: "Hold fast till I come," sweet promise of heaven-

"The kingdom restored, to you shall be given." "Come, enter My joy, sit down on thebthree; be faithful! soon Jesus will come, Bright crowns are in waiting; holds fasth tille In & one waited so long;

O, soon we shall enter our gloriou2.home, And join in the conqueror's song. Gird thy heavenly armor on, Wear it ever, night and day; O brother be faithful! for why sho Amilbus whee oprovies the evil one; Watch and pray! Unfaithful to Him who had shown Such deep, such unbounded and infilite love Who died to redeem us His own. Hear the victors who o'ercame; Still they mark each warric All with one sweet voice exclaim: "Watch and pray!" 2. O brother be faithful! the city of4gold, Prepared for the good and the blesHear, above all, hear thy Lord, Him thou lovest to obey; Is waiting its portals of pearl to Himmefowhilthin thy heart His word; "Watch and pray!" And welcome thee into thy rest. Then, brother be faithful! not long. shall we stay In weariness here, and forlorn, Watch, as if on that alone Hung the issue of teh day; Time's dark night of sorrow is weakrimmy takwaty, help may be send down; Watch and pray! We haste to the glorious morn. 604. 604. We Know Not the O brother be faithful! He soon will Hour cend. Creation's omnipotent King, While legions of angels His chariot attend, And palm wreaths, of victory bring1. O brother be faithful! and soon sh\(\)datk\(\)tak\(They Savior pronounce the glad worket signs all foretell that the moment is nearing Well done, faithful servant, they WhithleHeisskrdleArreturn 'tis the promise most cheering To enter the joy of thy Lord. But we know not the hour. 4. O brother be faithful! eternity's Refersin: Shall tell for thy faithfulness nowing will come, let us watch and be ready; When bright smiles of gladness shaHd withtteomethyhatehersujah! hallelujah! A coronet gleam on thy brow. He will come in the clouds of His Father's O brother be faithful! the promisebring street, ory but we know not the hour. That waits for the faithful and tried; To reign with the ransomed, immortal and pure, And ever with Jesus abide. 2. There's light for the wise who are seeking salvation; There's truth in the book of the Lord's revelation; 603. '603. Christian, Seek Each prophecy points to the great comsummation Not Repose' But we know not the hour. edit Refrain: Christian, seek not yet repose, Callet wthlyldremens betteasewatwaly; and be ready;

Thou aret in teh midst of foes; Waltehwahld pomasy! hallelujah! hallelujah!

He will come in the clouds of His Father's

bright glory but we know not the hour.

3. Then to side with truth is noble, when we share her wretch We'll watch and we'll pray, with offerellampscatursimmlerdinagedfammernaimed; profit, and 'tis prosperous t We'll work and we'll wait till the TManstier's srelter huisnes man chooses while the coward stands a We'll sing and rejoice, every omenTillisctehraimmgItitude make virtue of the faith they had denie But we know not the hour.

Refrain:

By the light of burning martyrs, Christ, Thy bleeding feet He will come, let us watch and be Teriding up new Calv'ries ever with the cross that turns no He will come, hallelujah! hallelujahaw occasions teach new duties, time makes ancient good ur He will come in the clouds of His Flacthemust upward still and onward, who would keep abreast bright glory but we know not the hour.

Though the cause of evil prosper, yet the truth alone is a

605. '605. My Soul, Be on Thy Guard'

edit

1.

My soul, be on they guard! Ten thousand foes arise; The hosts of sin are pressing hard To draw thee from the skies.

2. O watch, and fight, and pray! The battle ne'er give o'er; Renew it boldly every day, And help divine implore.

Ne'er think the victory won, Nor lay thine armor down; Thy arduous task will not be done Till thou obtain the crown.

606. Once to Every Man and Nation

edit

Though her portion be the scaffold, and upon the throne be Yet that scaffold sways the future, and behind the dim unk Standeth God within the shadow, keeping watch above His ow

607. 607. God of Grace and God of Glory

edit

1. God of grace and God of glory, On Thy people pour Thy power; Now fulfill Thy church's story, Bring her bud to glorious flower. Grant us wisdom, grant us courage, For the facing of this hour.

2. Lo, the hosts of evil round us Scorn Thy Christ, assail His ways; From the fears that long have bound us Free our hearts to faith and praise. Grant us wisdom, grant us courage, For the facing of this hour.

Cure Thy children's warring madness,

Once to every man and nation, come Bentoneo moment de ot de Ehyle control; In the strife of truth with falseh Shorting four three to go odselfies hilg badbeess Some great cause, some great decishoon, onfigording meach potone brosomubr blight, And the choice goes by forever, 'thriantt that wilad tunes grant that oling be,

Lest we miss Thy kingdom's goal.

Faith is the victory! Oh, glorious victory That overcomes the world.

4.

Set our feet on lofty places, Gird our lives that they may be Armored with all Christ-like grace on him who overcomes the foe

In the fight to set all free. White raiment shall be giv'n; Grant us wisdom, grant us courage, Before the angels he shall know That we fail not man nor Thee. His name confessed in heav'n.

608. 608. Faith Is the Victory

edit

Refrain:

Faith is the victory! Encamped along the hills of light, Faith is the victory! Ye Christian soldiers, rise, Oh, glorious victory And press the battle ere the nightThat overcomes the world. Shall veil the glowing skies.

Against the foe in vales below, Let all our strength be hurled; Faith is the victory, we know, That overcomes the world.

Refrain:

Faith is the victory! Faith is the victory! Oh, glorious victory That overcomes the world.

2.

His banner over us in love, Our sword the Word of God; We tread the road the saints above With shouts of triumph trod.

By faith they, like whirlwind's branththere no foes for me to face? Swept on o'er ev'ry field; The faith by which they conquered Asathis vile world a friend to grace, Is still our shining shield.

Refrain: Faith is the victory! 609. '609. Am I a Soldier of the Cross?'

Then onward from the hills of light,

We'll vanquish all the hosts of night,

Our hearts with love aflame;

In Jesus' conq'ring name.

edit

Am I a soldier of the cross, a follower of the Lamb, and shall I fear to own his cause, or blush to speak his name?

2.

Must I be carried to the skies on flowery beds of ease, while others fought to win the prize, and sailed through bloody seas?

Must I not stem the flood?

to help me on to God?

Sure I must fight, if I would reign; increase my courage, Lord

Refrain: Thy saints in all this glorious wastand like the brave, stand like the brave, shall conquer though they die; Stand like the brave, with thy face to the foe. they see the triumph from afar, by faith they bring it nigh 611. '611. Awake, My Soul!' edit 6. When that illustrious day shall rise, and all thy armies shine Awake, my soul! stretch every nerve, in robes of victory through the skies, press with vigor on; the glory shall be thine A heavenly race demands thy zeal, And an immortal crown. 610. 610. Stand Like the 2. Brave 'Tis God's all animating voice edit That calls thee from on high; 'Tis He whose hand presents the prize 1. To thine aspiring eye. 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 go A cloud of witnesses around Then stand like the brave, with the face to the foe mold thee in full survey; Forget the steps already trod, And onward urge thy way. Refrain: Stand like the brave, stand like the brave, Stand like the brave, with thy face to the foe Blest Savior; introduced by Thee, Our race have we begun; And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet We'll lay our trophies down.
The cause of thy Master with vigor defend; Be watchful, be zealous, and fight to the end; Wherever He leads thee, go, valian \$\frac{61}{2}\text{go}\$, 612. Onward, Chris-Then stand like the brave, with thyiamcSoldiers Foe. edit Refrain: 1. Stand like the brave, stand like thewabrayeChristian soldiers, marching as to war, Stand like the brave, with thy faceith the cross of Jesus going on before. Christ, the royal Master, leads against the foe; 3. forward into battle see his banners go! Press on, never doubting, thy Captain is near, With grace to supply, and with comfort to cheer;

I'll bear the toil, endure the pailing love, like a stream in the desert will flow;

Then stand like the brave, with thy face to the foe.

supported by thy word

with the cross of Jesus going on bæfore. Run the straight race through God's good grace; Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face. 2. Life with its path before us lies; Like a mighty army moves the churcthofs Goils the way, and Christ the prize. brothers, we are treading where the saints have trod. We are not divided, all one body we, one in hope and doctrine, one in chartityare aside, lean on thy guide, His boundless mercy will provide; Trust, and the trusting soul shall prove Refrain: Christ is its life, and Christ its love. Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war, with the cross of Jesus going on before. Faint not, nor fear, His arms are near; 3. He changeth not, and thou art dear. Crowns and thrones my perish, king Cholms brisie was a wantethou shalt see but the church of Jesus constant wThatr@maist is all in all to thee. Gates of hell can never 'gainst that church prevail; we have Christ's own promise, and that cannot fail. Sound the Battle CryRefrain: edit Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war, with the cross of Jesus going on before. Sound the battle cry, See! the foe is nigh; Onward then, ye people, join our happyethmengtandard high blend with ours your voices in the Forith phL spong. Glory, laud, and honor unto ChristGthe King, armor on, this through countless ages men an atamgefisms in gvery one, Rest your cause upon His holy word. Refrain: Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war, with the cross of Jesus going on bleeformein: Rouse, then soldiers! rally round the banner! 613. 613. Fight the Good Ready, steady, pass the word along; Fight Onward, forward, shout aloud hosanna! Christ is Captain of the mighty throng. edit Fight the good fight with all thy hight; Christ is thy strength, and ChristSthongightmeet the foe, Lay hold on life and it shall be Marching on we go,

Thy joy and crown eternally.

Refrain:

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,

While our cause we know Must prevail; Shield and banner bright, Gleaming in the light, Battling for the right, We ne'er can fail.

Give heart and mind and soul and strength to serve the King of kings.

3.

Rise up, courageous youth! The church for you doth wait, her strength unequal to her task; rise up, and make her great!

Refrain:

Rouse, then soldiers! rally round the banner! 4.

Lift high the cross of Christ! Ready, steady, pass the word along Fread where his feet have trod. Onward, forward, shout aloud hosan maisciples of the Son of Man, Christ is Captain of the mighty throng.up, O church of God!

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 victory won, May we wear the crown Before Thy face.

616. '616. Soldiers of Christ, Arise'

edit

1.

Soldiers of Christ, arise, And put your armor on, Strong in the strength which God supplies Through His eternal Son Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His mighty power, Who in the strength of Jesus trusts Ready, steady, pass the word along s more than conqueror.

Refrain:

Rouse, then soldiers! rally round the banner!

Onward, forward, shout aloud hosanna! Christ is Captain of the mighty th2ong.

615. **'615**. Rise Up, O Church of God'

edit

1.

Rise up, 0 men of God! His kingdom tarries long. Bring in the day of brotherhood and end the night of wrong.

2. Let women all rise up! Have done with lesser things. Stand then in His great might, With all His strength endued, But take, to arm you for the fight, The panoply of God; That, having all things done, And all your conflicts passed, Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone, And stand entire at last.

From strength to strength go on, Wrestle and fight and pray, Tread all the powers of darkness down And win the well-fought day. Still let the Spirit cry

In all His soldiers, "Come!" Ye that are men now serve Him against unnumbered foes;
Till Christ the Lord who reigns onLatighourage rise with danger, and strength to strength oppositely take the conquerors home.

3.

617. '617. We Are Living, We Are Dwelling'

edit

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 prayer, Where calls the voice of duty, be never wanting there.

We are living, we are dwelling, In a grand and awful time.

In an age on ages telling- To be living is sublime.

This day the noise of battle, the next the victor's song;

Hark! the waking up of nations, Gog and Magog to the fray;

Hark! what soundeth? Is creation Groaning for her latter day?

He with the king of glory shall reign eternally.

2. Christian, rouse and arm for confl**6dQ. NetV9.tleeat**br**Owne Calking**eld; Bear the helmet of salvation, And **the might**y gospel shield; Let the breastplate, peace, be on thee, Take the Spirit's sword in hand; Boldly, fearlessly, go forth then, edin Jehovah's strength to stand.

And the prince of evil spirits, Great deceiver of the world!
He who at the blessed Jesus Once his deadly weapons hurled, cometh with unwonted power, Knowing that his reign will cease when the kingdom shall be given To the mighty Prince of Peace.

Through days of preparation

thy grace has made us strong;

4. and now, O King eternal the victory's won;
warfare, Cease not till the victory's won;
We lift our battle song.
Till your Captain loud proclaimeth, "Servant of the Lord, well done!"
He, alone, who thus is faithful, Who abideth to the end,
Hath the promise, in the kingdom An eternity to spend.
Lead on, O King eternal,

till sin's fierce war shall cease,

For not with swords loud clashing,

and holiness shall whisper

the sweet amen of peace.

618. '618. Stand Up! Stand Up for Jesus!'

edit

nor roll of stirring drums;

1. with deeds of love and mercy
Stand up, stand up for Jesus! ye stilletersvenflythkeingdosms; comes.
Lift high His royal banner, it must not suffer loss:

From vict'ry unto vict'ry, His army. shall He lead, Till every foe is vanquished, and Chardson; sOLKindgientleendal,

we follow, not with fears,

for gladness breaks like morning

Stand up, stand up for Jesus! The whrempetrcally bases: appears. Forth to the mighty conflict, in this dissipation bisteday, er us,

256

we journey in its light; the crown awaits the conquest; lead on, O God of might.

620. 620. On Jordan's Stormy Banks'

edit

1. On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wishful eye To Canaan's fair and happy land, Where my possessions lie. I am bound for the promised land, I am bound for the promised land; O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.

O'er all those wide extended plain Shines one eternal day; There, Christ, the Sun, for ever And scatters night away. I am bound for the promised land, I am bound for the promised land; O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.

And be forever blest? And in His kingdom rest? I am bound for the promised land, I am bound for the promised land; O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.

4. Filled with delight, my raptured soul Would here no longer stay; Though Jordan's waves around me roll,

Fearless I'd launch away.

O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.

621. '621. Gracious Father, Guard Thy Children'

edit

Gracious Father, guard Thy children From the foe's destructive power; 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 illumes 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. reigns, Keep us, Lord, till Thine appearing, Pure, unspotted from the world; Let Thy Holy Spirit cheer us Till Thy banner is unfurled.

With what joyful exultation Shall the saints Thy banner see, When shall I reach that happy place When the Lord for whom we've waited Shall proclaim the jubilee! When shall I see my Father's face, Freedom from this world's pollutions; Freedom from all sin and pain; Freedom from the wiles of Satan,

622. '622. Come, Come, Ye Saints'

And from death's destructive reign.

Come, come, ye saints, no toil nor labor fear; I am bound for the promised land, But with joy wend your way.

I am bound for the promised land; Though hard to you the journey may appear,

We will have a living lord to guid though I meet with tribulations, And we can trust Him to provide; Sorely tempted though I be; Do this, and joy your hearts will EweednerAberiEhoweludstAltemisterell! And rejoice to follow Thee. 2. We'll find the rest which God for us prepared, When at last He will call; Refrain: Where none will come to hurt or makewaffrafidllow Thee, my Saviour, He will reign over all. Thou didst shed Thy blood for me; We will make the air with music rikngd though all men should forsake Thee; Shout praise to God our Lord and KRmgThy grace I'll follow Thee. O how we'll make the chorus swell: All is well! All is well! Though Thou leadest me through affliction, Poor, forsaken though I be; 623. 623. I Will Follow Thee Thou wast destitute, afflicted, And I only follow Thee. edit I will follow Thee, my Savior, Refrain: Wheresoe'er my lot may be. I will follow Thee, my Saviour, Where thou goest I will follow; Thou didst shed Thy blood for me; Yes, my Lord, I'll follow Thee. And though all men should forsake Thee; By Thy grace I'll follow Thee. Refrain: Though to Jordan's rolling billows, I will follow Thee, my Saviour, Thou didst shed Thy blood for me; Cold and deep, Thou leadest me, And though all men should forsake There; hast crossed the waves before me, By Thy grace I'll follow Thee. And I still will follow Thee. Refrain: I will follow Thee, my Saviour, Though the road be rough and thorn Thou didst shed Thy blood for me; Trackless as the foaming sea, And though all men should forsake Thee; Thou hast trod this way before me, By Thy grace I'll follow Thee. And I'll gladly follow Thee. 624. 624. I Want Jesus to Walk With Me Refrain: I will follow Thee, my Saviour, Thou didst shed Thy blood for me; And though all men should forsake Thee; By Thy grace I'll follow Thee. I want Jesus to walk with me. (walk with me)

Grace shall be as your day.

I want Jesus to walk with me. My prayer, my aim, is higher ground. (walk with me) All along my pilgrim journey, I want Jesus to walk with me. Refrain: (walk with me) Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on Heaven's table land, A higher plane than I have found; 2. In my trials, Lord walk with me. Lord, plant my feet on higher ground. (walk with me) In my trials, Lord walk with me. (walk with me) I want to live above the world, When the shades of life are fallinghough Satan's darts at me are hurled; I want Jesus to walk with me. For faith has caught the joyful sound, (walk with me) The song of saints on higher ground. In my sorrows, Lord walk with me. Refrain: (walk with me) Lord, lift me up and let me stand, In my sorrows, Lord walk with me. By faith, on Heaven's table land, (walk with me) A higher plane than I have found; When my heart within is aching, Lord, plant my feet on higher ground. I want Jesus to walk with me. (walk with me) I want to scale the utmost height And catch a gleam of glory bright; 625. 625. Higher Ground But still I'll pray till Heav'n I've found, "Lord, plant my feet on higher ground." edit 1. Refrain: I'm pressing on the upward way, Lord, lift me up and let me stand, New heights I'm gaining every day; By faith, on Heaven's table land, Still praying as I'm onward bound, A higher plane than I have found; "Lord, plant my feet on higher groluondd," plant my feet on higher ground. 626. '626. In a Little While Refrain: Lord, lift me up and let me stand, We're Going Home' By faith, on Heaven's table land, edit A higher plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on higher ground. Let us sing a song that will cheer us by the way, In a little while we're going home.

2.

My heart has no desire to stay In a li Where doubts arise and fears dismay; Though some may dwell where those abound,

For the night will end in the everlasting day,

In a little while we're going home.

627. '627. Jacob's Ladder' Refrain:

In a little while, In a little while, We shall cross the billow's foam; $\stackrel{\rm edit}{}$

We shall meet at last, When the stprmy winds are past,

In a little while we're going homewe are climbing Jacob's ladder,

We are climbing Jacob's ladder, We are climbing Jacob's ladder,

2. Soldiers of the cross.

We will do the work that our hands may find to do,

In a little while we're going home2.

And the grace of God will our dailwortyengthdreney, higher, higher, In a little while we're going home Every round goes higher, higher,

> Every round goes higher, higher, Soldiers of the cross.

Refrain:

In a little while, In a little whige,

We shall cross the billow's foam; Sinner, do you love my Jesus? We shall meet at last, When the starmerinds are past, my Jesus? In a little while we're going homeSinner, do you love my Jesus? Soldiers of the cross.

3.

We will smooth the path for some weary, wayworn feet, In a little while we're going home If you love him, why not serve him? And may loving hearts spread around apoinf wence with lot serve him? In a little while we're going home If you love him, why not serve him? Soldiers of the cross.

Refrain:

In a little while, In a little while, 628. As Jacob With We shall cross the billow's foam; Travel Was Weary We shall meet at last, When the stormy winds are past, In a little while we're going home.

As Jacob with travel was weary one day, There's a rest beyond, there's relatefnighout converystamme, for a pillow he lay; In a little while we're going homeHe saw in a vision a ladder so high And no tears shall fall in that cithyabrightfaund wasingn earth and its top in the sky. In a little while we're going home.

Refrain: Refrain:

In a little while, In a little whileleluia to Jesus who died on the tree, We shall cross the billow's foam; And has raised up a ladder of mercy for me, We shall meet at last, When the standyhawsindasiaaed wpasat, ladder of mercy for me. In a little while we're going home.

Come let us ascend! All may climb Wintawhar withey but His jewels For the angels of Jacob are guarding ritgstidelestial worth? And remember each step that by fai\text{Whateapastboderbut the ladder} Some prophet or martyr has trod itSeteforeto heaven on earth?

5.

Refrain: O happy band of pilgrims, Alleluia to Jesus who died on the Loreke, upward to the skies, And has raised up a ladder of mercWherper smech a light affliction And has raised up a ladder of merc§habr when you such a prize!

3. 630. '630. Rise, My Soul, And when we arrive at the haven of restStretch Thy Wings' We shall hear the glad words, "Come up hither, ye blest, Here are regions of light, here aredinansions of bliss." O who would not climb such a ladder as this?

Alleluia to Jesus who died on the tree, and moon, and stars decay; time shall soon this earth And has raised up a ladder of mercy for me, soul, and haste away to seats prepared above.

And has raised up a ladder of mercy for me.

Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, thy better portion t

Pilgrims

edit

- 1. O happy band of pilgrims, If onward ye will tread With Jesus as your fellow, To Jesus as your Head!
- O happy if ye labor As Jesus did for men; O happy if ye hunger As Jesus hungered then!
- 3. The trials that beset you, The sorrows ye endure, The manifold temptations That death alone can cure,

4.

629. 629. O Happy Band of Rivers to the ocean run, nor stay in all their course; Fire ascending seeks the sun; both speed them to their sou So a soul that's born of God, longs to view His glorious f Forward tends to His abode to rest in His embrace.

> 3. Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn; press onward to the pr Soon our Savior will return, triumphant in the skies; Yet a season, and you know happy entrance will be given, All our sorrows left below, and earth exhcanged for heaver

631. 631. When on Life a Darkness Falls

edit

When on life a darkness falls, When the mist flows chilling, Paths and sign posts lost in doubt, Loveless, unfulfilling, Reach us, Jesus, from Your cross, Though we feel forsaken; Keep us through the aching night

Till new dawns awaken. Refrain:
But until then, my heart will go on singing,

2. Until then, with joy I'll carry on, When the dreams and vows of youth Until the day my eyes behold the city, Painfully accuse us, Until the day God calls me home.

Stab our conscience, steal our worth,

Christ will not refuse us: Peace the world cannot provide, Daily resurrection,

Strong companion at our side For each new direction.

633. 633. When We All Get to Heaven

edit

1.

3. Sing the wondrous love of Jesus; Come and meet Him, Friend and LordSing his mercy and his grace. Thro' the gospel story: In the mansions bright and blessed

Open door to life and peace, He'll prepare for us a place.

Window into glory.

All who seek Him, soon are found,

Made His close relation: Refrain:

Christ our pathway, Christ our hommen we all get to heaven,

Christ our sure foundation. What a day of rejoicing that will be!

When we all see Jesus,

Let us then be true and faithful,

632. 632. Until Then We'll sing and shout the victory!

edit

2.

1. While we walk the pilgrim pathway, My heart can sing when I pause to &Domentsewill overspread the sky; A heartache here is but a steppingBustombeen traveling days are over, Along a trail, thats winding alwayboutpavashdadow, not a sigh. This troubled world, is not my final home.

Refrain:

Refrain: When we all get to heaven,
But until then, my heart will go o'mhastinggidagy, of rejoicing that will be!
Until then, with joy I'll carry onWhen we all see Jesus,
Until the day my eyes behold the cwety! sing and shout the victory!
Until the day God calls me home.

3.

Trusting, serving every day;
The things of earth will dim and losset tone inglosses, of him in glory
If we recall they're borrowed for Wiwhilthe toils of life repay.
And things of earth that cause the heart to tremble,
Remembered there, will only bring a smile.

Refrain:

When we all get to heaven, What a day of rejoicing that will be!compassion He has given When we all see Jesus, We'll sing and shout the victory! On the cross sins were forgiven;

Mirrors His redemptive plan. Of His love that is divine; Joy and peace are fully thine.

4.

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

Come in praise and adoration, All who in Christ's name believe;

Refrain: When we all get to heaven,

What a day of rejoicing that will Aboved repeat the gospel story When we all see Jesus, We'll sing and shout the victory!

Grace and love you will receive. For His grace give Him the glory, For the Spirit and the Word, Till mankind His name has heard.

634. '634. Come, All Chris-

tians, Be Committed'

edit

1.

To the service of the lord;

Make your lives for him more fitted,

Tune your hearts with one accord. Each his sacred vows renew, Turn away from sin and sadness,

635, 635, Lord of All Good

edit

Lord of all good, our gifts we bring You now; Use them Your holy purpose to fulfill. Tokens of love and pledges they shall be Come, all Christians, be committed. That our whole life is offered to Your will.

Be transformed with life anew.

We give our minds to understand Your ways; Come into His courts with gladness Hands, voices, eyes to serve Your great design; Hearts with the flame of your own love ablaze: Thus for Your glory all our pow'rs combine.

2. Of your time and talents give ye, They are gifts from God above; To be used by Christians freely To proclaim His wondrous love. Come again to serve the Savior, Tithes and off'rings with you bring 36. '636. God, Whose Giv-In your work, with Him find favor,ing Knows No Ending' And with joy His praises sing.

3. Father, whose bounty all creation shows; Christ, by whose willing sacrifice we live; Spirit, from whom all life in fullness flows: To You with grateful hearts ourselves we give.

edit

God's command to love each other Is required of every one; Showing mercy to one another

God, whose giving knows no ending, From Your rich and endless store: Nature's wonder, Jesus' wisdom,

Costly cross, grave's shattered dobs.there want or pain or sorrow? Gifted by You, we turn to You, Make us all the burden share. Off'ring up ourselves in praise: Are there spirits crushed and broken? Thankful song shall rise forever, Teach us, Lord, to soothe their care. Gracious donor of our days.

3.

As You, Lord, have lived for others, 2. Skills and time are ours for pressingmay we for others live. Toward the goals of Christ, Your Sceneely have Your gifts been granted; All at peace in health and freedomEreely may Your servants give. Races joined, the church made one. Yours the gold and Yours the silver, Now direct our daily labor, Yours the wealth of land and sea; Lest we strive for self alone: We but stewards of Your bounty Born with talents, make us servantHeld in solemn trust will be. Fit to answer at Your throne.

3. Come, O Christ, and reign among us, Treasure, too, You have entrusted, King of love and Prince of Peace; Gain through pow'rs Your grace conffeshrethe storm of strife and passion, Ours to use for home and kindred, Bid its cruel discords cease. And to spread the Gospel Word. By Your patient years of toiling, Open wide our hands in sharing, By Your silent hours of pain, As we heed Christ's ageless call. Quench our fevered thirst of pleasure, Healing, teaching, and reclaiming, Stem our selfish greed of gain. Serving You by loving all.

637. '637. Son of God, Eternal Savior'

edit

1. Son of God, eternal Savior, Source of life and truth and graceHere on earth Your will be done. Work made flesh, whose birth among us

Hallows all our human race, You our head, who throned in glory For Your own will ever plead: Fill us with Your love and pity, $_{
m edit}$

Heal our wrongs, and help our need

2. Bind us all as one together In Your church's sacred fold, Sad and joyful, young and old. Son of God, eternal Savior, Source of life and truth and grace, Word made flesh, whose birth among us Hallows all our human race: By Your praying, by Your willing That Your people should be one, Grant, oh, grant our hope's fruition:

638. 638. The Wise May Bring Their Learning

wise may bring their learning, The rich may bring their wealth, And some may bring their greatness, Weak and healthy, poor and wealthyAnd some their strength and health: We too would bring our treasures

To offer to the King, We have no wealth or learning-What shall we children bring?

We'll bring Him hearts that love HIm, deep humility. We'll bring Him thankful praise, And young souls meekly striving To follow in His ways: And these be the treasures We offer to the King, And these are gifts that ever The poorest child may bring.

3. We'll bring the little duties We have to do each day; We'll try our best to please Him At home, at school, at play: And better are these treasures To offer to the King Than richest gift without them: Yet these a child may bring.

639. A Diligent and Grateful Heart

edit

1.

2.

A diligent and grateful heart Prompts me to sing Thy praise. Thy love and mercies from the star ${
m for}~{
m Us}$ Have blessed me all my days.

With talents and with tithes, Gave it a purpose in time and in space:

When lifting other lives.

My thanks I give you for stewardshThpanks be to God for its bounty and beauty, To minister through deeds, To serve and share with patient cambenty for all, if we learn how to share it, Thy people in their needs.

4.

O Lord, I dedicate my all In this response to Thee. Help me to magnify this call

640. 640. For Beauty of Meadows

edit

For beauty of meadows, for grandeur of trees, For flowers of woodlands, for creatures of seas, For all You created and gave us to share, We praise You, Creator, extolling your care.

2.

As stewards of beauty received at Your hand, As creatures who hear Your most urgent command, We turn from our wasteful destruction of life, Confessing our failures, confessing our strife.

Teach us once again to be gardeners in peace; All nature around us is ours but on lease; Your name we would hallow in all that we do, Fulfilling our calling, creating with You.

641. 641. God in His Love

I thank Thee for the means to serveod in His love for us lent us this planet,

edit 1.

For sharing brings the utmost joy Small as a spark from the fire of creation, Cradle of life and the home of our race. 2.

Life that sustains us in body and mind:

Riches undreamed of to fathom and find.

265

643. '643. Father, Who on 3. Us Do Shower' Long have our human wars ruined its harvest; Long has earth bowed to the terror of forced; Long have we wasted what others have need of, Poisoned the fountain of life at its source on us do shower Gifts of plenty form Your dower, 4. To Your people give the power Earth is the Lord's: it is ours to Apply yut gifts to use aright. Ours, as His stewards, to farm and defend. From its pollution, misuse, and destruction, Good Lord, deliver us, world without endire happiness in leisure Temperance in every pleasure, Wholesome use of earthly treasure 642. 642. We Praise Thee Bodies clean and spirits bright. With Our Minds 3. edit Lift from this and every nation All that brings us degradation; 1. Quell the forces of temptation; We praise Thee with our minds, U LordKept sharp think Thy thought; Come, Holy Ghost with grace outpoured, To teach what Christ hath taught. Father, You who sought and found us, In all our learning may we seekThat wisdom from above Son of God, whose love has bound us, Which comes to all: the brave, Holy Spirit, in us, round us, the meekWho ask in faith and love Hear us, Godhead infinite. 644. '644. O God, Whose We praise Thee thro' our bodies, Lord, Kept strong to do Thy will; Will Is Life and Good' Thy Spirit's temples, which afford edit A means to praise Thee still. We give ourselves, a sacrifice, To live as unto Thee; O God, whose will is life and good For Thou alone hast paid the pricefforbringofamyatapnbfreen: Unite in bonds of servanthood 3. All those who strive with death. We praise Thee in our hearts, O king, Kept pure to know Thy ways;2. And raise to Thee a hymn to sing Make strong their hands and hearts and wills Eternally Thy praise. To drive disease afar, Altho adoring hearts will bow To strive against the body's ills As age on ages roll;

3.

We praise Thee in our beings now, Mind, body, heart, and soul.

And wage Your healing war.

By healing of the sick and blind, Let them kneel in adoration Christ's mercy they proclaim, When this name of names is said; Make known the great physician's miat, them pray for restoration Affirm the Savior's name. Of all things in Christ the head.

2.

Before them set Your gracious willHe through every generation That they, with heart and soul, Rules in endless majesty; To You may consecrate their skill May the kings of every nation And make the sufferer whole. Now foreswear their enmity, And with humble veneration In the love of God agree.

645. 645. God of our fathers

edit

3.

Lord, we pray for upright rulers: 1. God of our fathers, Whose almighty hand them surely in their need God of our fathers, Whose almighty hand

From the vanity of power

Leads forth in beauty all the starry band

Of shining worlds in splendor through the skries

Let them see the truth of lowness,

And on justice let them feed.

Thy love divine hath led us in the 647. Mine Eyes Have In this free land by Thee our lot seems the Glory Be Thou our Ruler, Guardian, Guide and Stay, Thy Word our law, Thy paths our checkien way.

- 3. From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence, Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defense; Thy true religion in our hearts increase, Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.
- Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way, Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Lead us from night to never ending day, Glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on. And glory, laud, and praise be ever Thine.

646. 646. To the Name That **Brings Salvation**

edit

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

1. To the name that brings salvation Let the nations bow the head; Refrain:

```
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! GW.birty!peladdedurjabdrders bless;
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His trutWiitiks pracorspheingusontimes our cities crown,
                                          Our fields with plenteousness!
In the beauty of the lilies Christ3was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that trabbsftiguresinyothenslameed love
As He died to make men holy, let usflkingewledgeketmethfræed Thee;
                                          And let our hills and valleys shout
While God is marching on.
                                          The songs of liberty.
Refrain:
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! G4ory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His truthomids omartheingations, thus to Thee
                                          Our country we commend;
648. '648. I Vow to Thee,
                                          Be Thou her Refuge and her trust,
                                          Her everlasting friend.
My Country'
edit
                                          650. '650. Our Father, by
                                           {f Whose\ Name'}
I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above,
Entire and whole and perfect, the setvice of my love:
The love that asks the reason, the love that stands the test,
That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;

Our Father.

The love that never falters, the love that pays the price, by whose name, the love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

All fatherhood is known,
                                          Who dost in love proclaimEach family Thine own,
Bless Thou all parents,
And there's another country, I've heard of long ago,
guarding well
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;
With Constant love as sentinel,
We may not count her armies, we may not see her King; Thy people dwell.
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;
And one by one and fervently we pray for her increase,
And her ways are ways of gentleness, and all her paths are peace.

O'Christ.
                                          Thyself a childWithin an earthly home,
649. '649. Lord, While for
                                          With heart still undefiled,
All Mankind We Pray'
                                          Thou didst to manhood come;
                                          Our children bless, in every place,
edit
                                          That they may all behold Thy face,
                                          And knowing Thee may grow in grace.
Lord, while for all mankind we pray
Of every clime and coast,
O hear us for our native land,
                                          O Spirit,
The land we love the most!
                                          who dost bindOur hearts in unity,
                                          Who teaches us to findThe love from self set free,
2.
                                          In all our hearts such love increase,
O guard our shores from every foe, That every home, by this release,
```

May be dwelling place of peace.

651. 651. Happy the Home That Welcomes You

Love at home, love at home; Time doth softly, sweetly glide, When there's love at home.

edit

Happy the home that welcomes You, Lord Jesus, make me wholly Thine, Then there's love at home; Truest of friends, most honored guest of all May Thy sacrifice be mine, Then there's love at home. Where hearts and eyes are bright with joy to greet You, I'll rest, With no sinful care distre Your lightest wishes eager to fulfill. Thy tender mercy blessed, When there's love at home

Refrain:

2. Happy the home where men and wife together together. Are of one mind believing in Your Time doth softly, sweetly glide, Through love and pain, prosperity and hardship, love at home. Through good and evil days Your care they prove.

653. '653. Lead Them, My

Happy the home, O loving Friend of Gottden Thee' Where they are giv'n to You with hands of prayer, Where at Your feet they early learn to listen To Your own words, and thank You for Your care.

652. 652. Love at Home

edit 1.

Lead them, my God, to Thee, Lead them to Thee, These children dear of mine, Thou gavest me; O, by Thy love divine, Lead them, my God, to Thee; Lead them, my God, to Thee, Lead them to Thee.

There is beauty all around, When there's love at home; There is joy in every sound, When Where earth veo at shortest and fair, Festive and gay, Peace and plenty here abide, Smilihet fagrdohusiverysagge; Lure them astray; Time doth softly, sweetly glide, when theretemptation shomewer, Lead them, my God, to Thee, Lead them, my God, to Thee, Lead them to Thee.

Refrain:

Love at home, love at home; Time doth softly, sweetly glide, When there's love at home.

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.

Kindly heaven smiles above, When there's though my faith, be dim, I would believe All the earth is fill'd with love, That nTanurthis precieus off Wilt now receive; Sweeter sings the brooklet by, Brightake bthair thouse whearts; now, Lead them my God to Thee, O, there's One who smiles on high wheel there my 1600, ato home, Lead them to Thee.

and all its wisdom prize. edit 4. 1. Lord, bless our homes with peace and love and laughter. ones agree With understanding and with loyaltyhis blessed peace to gain; May we together follow Christ the Waster our hearts in love to thee, And know the blessing of His sov', and love to all will reign. 656. 656. O Perfect Love 2. May every heart receive His loving spirit And know the t4ruth that makes life truly free; Then, in that spirit may we live united, And find in God our deep security. O perfect Love, all human thought transcending, lowly we kneel in prayer before thy throne, 3. that theirs may be the love which knows no ending, Forgive the hurts our selfishness infalithed forevermore dost join in one. On whose we love and those who love us best. Christ, heal the scars and draw us2all together In Him whose will is peace and joyOapdrfest.Life, be thou their full assurance of tender charity and steadfast faith, of patient hope and quiet, brave endurance, Father, in gratitude for homes and wlowed home trust that fears nor pain nor death. We open now our hearts to all mankind. Grand us Your spirit love for one another So in Your peace may we our concordraindthem the joy which brightens earthly sorrow; grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife, and to life's day the glorious unknown morrow 655. 655. Happy the Home that dawns upon eternal love and life. edit 657. **'657**. O God, From 1. Happy the home when God is there, Whom Mankind' and love fills every breast; when one their wish, and one their prayer, and one their heavenly rest. O God from whom mankind derives its name; Whose covenant of grace remains the same, Happy the home where Jesus' name Be with these two who now before You wait; is sweet to every ear; Enlarge the love they come to consecrate. where children early speak his fame, and parents hold him dear. May through their union other lives be blessed; 3. Their door be wide to stranger and to guest, Happy the home where prayer is heading them the understanding that is kind,

where parents love the sacred Word

654. '654. Lord, Bless Our and praise is wont to rise;

Homes'

Grant them the blessing of an openWhaimdtheir days on earth have passed, Take them to Your home at last!

3.

Preserve their days from inwardness 59. heap. May the Grace of To each the gift of truthful speech impart Christ Our Savior Their bond be strong against all strain and strife Amid the changes of this earthly late.

From stage to stage on life's unfolding way race of Christ our Savior

Bring to their mind the vows they make the sate,'s boundless love, Your Spirit be their Guide in ever withouthe Holy Spirit's favor, Their faith in Christ the basis of Rest impen them from above.

658. '658. Heavenly Father, Hear Our Prayer'

edit

Heav'nly Father, hear our prayer As we bow before You: Bless them in the life they share, Humble we implore You. Be their guide in all endeavors, Be their hope that nothing severs; Glory be to the Father, Constant source of love divine, Let Your love within them shine!

As they pledge their love this day world without end. Here before Your altar, May their hearts,, upon You stayed

Never fail or falter. Be their comfort in all sorrow;

Be their reason for tomorrow. Grant them strength to live each hour Trusting solely in Your pow'r.

3. Blest Creator, Lord of life, Hear our glad thanksgiving. Husband You have joined to wife For their earthly living.

Justified by Jesus' merit, Life eternal they inherit. Thus may they abide in union With each other and the Lord, And possess, in sweet communion, Joys which earth cannot afford.

660. 660. Glory Be to the Father

edit

and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,

Amen, Amen.

661. '661. Holy, Holy, Holy'

1.

Holy, holy, holy, Holy is the Lord! Holy, holy, holy, Holy is our God! He who always liveth, Evermore the same Heav'n and earth He ruleth, Come and praise His name!

2.

Holy, holy, holy, Holy is the Lord! Holy, holy, holy, Holy is our God!

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Glorious adn beloved Is the One adored!
Holy, holy, holy, Holy is the Lord5.
                                 A--men.
661. '661. Holy, Holy, Holy'
edit
                                 A-men, A-men, A-men.
Holy, holy, holy is the Lord 664. Sevenfold Amen
Holy, holy, holy, Holy is our God!edit
He who always liveth, Evermore the same
Heav'n and earth He ruleth, Come ald praise His name!
                                 A-men,
                                 A-men,
2.
Holy, holy, holy, Holy is the LordA-men,
Holy, holy, holy, Holy is our God!A--men,
Glorious adn beloved Is the One addresden,
Holy, holy, holy, Holy is the LordA--men,
                                 A-men.
      662. Let All Mortal
                                 665. 665. All Things Come
Flesh Keep Silence
                                 of Thee
edit
                                 edit
Let all mortal flesh keep silence, 1.
And with fear and trembling stand; All things come of thee, O Lord;
                                 and of thine own have we given thee.
Ponder nothing earthly-minded,
For with blessing in his hand,
Christ our God to earth descendeth,
Our full homage to demand. Amen.
                                 666. 666. Cast Thy Burden
                                 Upon the Lord
663. 663. Amens
                                 edit
edit
                                 1.
                                 Cast thy burden upon the Lord,
1.
                                 And He shall sustain thee;
A-men, A-men.
                                 He never will suffer the righteous to fall;
                                 He is at thy right hand.
                                 Thy mercy, Lord, is great, and far above the heavens;
A--men.
                                 Let none be made ashamed, that wait upon Thee.
3
A-men.
                                 667. '667. Lord, Bless Thy
                                 Word to Every Heart'
A-men, (A-men.)
                                 edit
```

671. '671. Now, Dear Lord, Lord, bless Thy word to every hear As We Pray' In this Thy house today, edit And help us each as now we part, Its precepts to obey. Amen Now, dear Lord, as we pray, Amen take our hearts and minds far away from the press of the world all around to your throne where grace does abound. O Thou Who 668. 668. May our lives be transformed by Your love, Hearest may our souls be refreshed from above. At this moment, let people everywhere edit join us now as we come to You in prayer. O Thou who hearest every heartfelt672ay672. Spirit of the Living With Thy rich grace, Lord, all our chearts prepare; Thou art our life, Thou art our love and light, O let this Sabbath hour with Him beditright. Amen. Spirit of the living God, 669. 669. The Lord Bless Fall afresh on me! You and Keep You Spirit of the living God, Fall afresh on me! edit Break me, melt me, mold me, fill me! Spirit of the living God, 1. Fall afresh on me! The Lord bless you and keep you, the Lord life His countenance upon you, and give you peace; 673. 673. May God Be With the Lord make His face to shine upon you, and be gracious unto you, be gracious, edit the Lord be gracious unto you. Amen. May God be with you Till we meet again, May God be with you, Keep you safe till then; And may His blessings Be within your heart, 670. 670. We Give Thee But May God be with you While we're apart, Thine Own May God be with you. edit 2. May God be with you, Watch you from above, May God protect you in His tender love; We give Thee but Thine own, What-e'er the gift may be; And with the dawning Of each bright, new day, May God be with you, To guide your way, All that we have is Thine alone, May God be with you.

A trust, O Lord, from Thee.

674. 674. Shalom	678. God Be in My
edit	Head
1.	edit
Shalom, good friends, shalom, good friends, shalom, shalom. Till we meet again, till we meet again, shalom, shalom.	1. God be in my head, and in my understanding; God be in mine eyes, and in my looking; God be in my mouth, and in my speaking; God be in my heart, and in my thinking; God be at mine end, and at my departing.
	679. 679. God Be in My
675. 675. May the Lord	Head
Bless and Keep You	edit
edit	1.
1.	God be in my head, And in my thinking.
May the Lord bless you and keep y both now and evermore.	god be in my eyes,
Amen, Amen.	And in my looking. God be in my mouth
	And in my speaking.
676. 676. Thy Word Is a	Oh, God be in my hear, And in my understanding.
Lantern	and in my understanding.
edit	679. 679. God Be in My
	Head
1.	
1. Thy Word is a lantern unto my fee	tedit
	1.
Thy Word is a lantern unto my fee	1. God be in my head,
Thy Word is a lantern unto my fee And a light unto my path. 677. '677. Heavenly Father,	1. God be in my head, And in my thinking. god be in my eyes,
Thy Word is a lantern unto my feed And a light unto my path.	1. God be in my head, And in my thinking. god be in my eyes, And in my looking.
Thy Word is a lantern unto my fee And a light unto my path. 677. '677. Heavenly Father,	1. God be in my head, And in my thinking. god be in my eyes,
Thy Word is a lantern unto my fee And a light unto my path. 677. '677. Heavenly Father, to Thee We Pray'	1. God be in my head, And in my thinking. god be in my eyes, And in my looking. God be in my mouth And in my speaking. Oh, God be in my hear,
Thy Word is a lantern unto my fee And a light unto my path. 677. '677. Heavenly Father, to Thee We Pray' edit 1. Heavenly Father, to Thee we pray,	1. God be in my head, And in my thinking. god be in my eyes, And in my looking. God be in my mouth And in my speaking. Oh, God be in my hear, And in my understanding.
Thy Word is a lantern unto my feed and a light unto my path. 677. '677. Heavenly Father, to Thee We Pray' edit 1. Heavenly Father, to Thee we pray, On the holy Sabbath day:	1. God be in my head, And in my thinking. god be in my eyes, And in my looking. God be in my mouth And in my speaking. Oh, God be in my hear, And in my understanding.
Thy Word is a lantern unto my fee And a light unto my path. 677. '677. Heavenly Father, to Thee We Pray' edit 1. Heavenly Father, to Thee we pray, On the holy Sabbath day; Through Thy Word Thy will make kn May each heart become Thy throne,	1. God be in my head, And in my thinking. god be in my eyes, And in my looking. God be in my mouth And in my speaking. Oh, God be in my hear, And in my understanding.
Thy Word is a lantern unto my fee And a light unto my path. 677. '677. Heavenly Father, to Thee We Pray' edit 1. Heavenly Father, to Thee we pray, On the holy Sabbath day; Through Thy Word Thy will make kn	1. God be in my head, And in my thinking. god be in my eyes, And in my looking. God be in my mouth And in my speaking. Oh, God be in my hear, And in my understanding. 680. '680. Holy Spirit, Hear Us'

Holy Spirit, hear us; Jesus, stand among us Help us while we sing; In Thy risen power; Breath into the music Let this time of worship Be a hallowed hour. Of the praise we bring. 2. 2. Holy Spirit, prompt us Breathe the Holy Spirit When we kneel to pray; Into every heart; Nearer come, and teach us Bid the fears and sorrows What we ought to say. From each soul depart. 3. 3. Holy Spirit, shine Thou Thus with quickened footsteps We pursue our way, On the Book we read; Gild it's holy pages Watching for the dawning With the light we need. Of eternal day. 681. 681. This Is the Day 684. 684. Hear Our Prayer, the Lord Hath Made O Lord' edit edit 1. This is the day the Lord hath madeHear Our Prayer, O Lord, he calls the hours his own. Hear our prayer, O Lord; Let heaven rejoice, let earth be gladline Thine ear to us, and praise surround the throne. And grant us Thy peace. Amen. **682.** 682. As You Have 685. 685. Cause Me to Hear Promised, Lord' edit edit 1. As You have promised, Lord, today, Cause me to hear Thy loving kindness in the morning, You are letting Your servant go awagriinp Thee.do I trust. May eyes have seen You in broad da data the to know they way where-in I shall walk before all nations, planning salvafornI lift up my soul to Thee. Light of revelation for the nationAmen and glory of Your people Israel. 686. Bless Thou the **686**. 683. **'683**. Jesus, Stand Gifts

edit

1.

Bless thou the gifts our hands have brought;

Among Us'

edit

1.

Ours is the faith, the will, the thought; the rest, O God, is in thy hand. Amen. 1. Lead me, Lord, lead me in thy righteousness; 687. 687. The Lord Is in His make thy way plain before my face. Holy Temple For it is thou, Lord, thou, Lord only, that makest me dwell in safety. edit 1. The Lord is in HIs holy temple, 692. 692. The Lord Is in His The Lord is in His holy temple, Holy Temple Let all the earth be silent be silent before Him. edit 688. '688. Surely, Surely' The Lord is in His holy temple, edit The Lord is in His holy temple, Let all the earth keep silence, Let all the earth keep silence, before Him, here, Surely, surely the Lord has been Keep silence, keep silence, before Him. Surely angels still linger near; Amen. I hear music soft on my ear, I feel His Spirit, I have no fear. 692. 692. The Lord Is in His Holy Temple 689. '689. Day by Day, Dear Lord' edit edit 1. The Lord is in His holy temple, Day by day, Dear Lord, of Thee three thought is holy temple, To see Thee more clearly, Love Theletogeldelgarth keep silence, Follow Thee more nearly, Day by dalyet all the earth keep silence, before Him, Keep silence, keep silence, before Him. 690. '690. Dismiss Us, Lord, With Blessing' 693. 693. Almighty Father edit Dismiss us, Lord, with blessing, we pray; As from Thy worship we go our wayst. Guide in life's conflicts, all thrablinghighthye Earther, hear our prayer, Save in Thy kingdom, Thine be the ammails bess all souls that wait before Thee. Amen. Amen.

bless thou the work our hearts have 9 Lance 10. Lead Me, Lord'

694. '694. Praise God, From 1. Whom All Blessings'

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Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below; Praise Him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below. 695. Praise God, From Praise Him above, ye heavenly host Whom All Blessings' Praise Father, Son, and Holy ${ t Ghost}_{ t edit}$

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