

Revival Hymns and Choruses



Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

Doxology

OLD HUNDREDTH

THOMAS KEN, 1637-1711

LOUIS BOURGEOIS, c. 1510 - c. 1561
in the *Genevan Psalter*, 1551

Musical score for 'Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow'. The score consists of two staves of music in common time, key of G major. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music features eighth-note patterns and rests. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines.

Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be- low;
Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho- ly Ghost. A-men.

The Lord Is in His Holy Temple

Habakkuk 2:20

GEORGE F. ROOT, 1820-1895

Musical score for 'The Lord Is in His Holy Temple'. The score consists of three staves of music in common time, key of C major. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff uses an alto clef, and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music features eighth-note patterns and rests. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines.

The Lord is in His ho- ly tem - ple, The Lord is in His ho- ly
tem - ple: Let all the earth keep si- lence, Let all the earth keep si-lence be -
fore Him - Keep si-lence, keep si-lence be - fore Him. A-men.

I

Glory Be to the Father

GLORIA PATRI

Source unknown, 2nd century

HENRY W. GREATOREX, 1813-1858

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Ghost, As it was in
 the be-gin-ning, is now and ev-er shall be, world with-out end. A - men, A - men.

II

GLORIA PATRI

CHARLES MEINEKE, 1782-1850

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Ghost, As it was in
 the be-gin-ning, is now and ev-er shall be, world without end. A - men, A - men.

Property of

Pressing On!

S.H. Tew

James McGranahan

1. There's a glo-ri-ous bat - tle to be fought to-day By the sol-diers
2. See the foe comes sweep-ing on-ward as a flood - O ye saints be
3. O - ver land and sea wher - e - ver men may dwell - Make the glo-ri-ous
4. Fight the good fight, hold fast, on the truth we stand: We shall ne - ver.

of the King; Time is hast-ning com-rades, let us not de-lay,
not dis-mayed! We shall con-quer Sa-tan by the Sa-viour's blood,
Gos-pel known! Break the bonds of Sa-tan storms the gates of hell,
ne-ver fall! Soon we'll ga-ther com-rades, in the Pro-mised Land,

CHORUS

In the fight our all we fling!
He our ran-som price has paid! Press-ing on! Press-ing
See the temp-ter o-ver thrown!
Praise to God our all in all!

on! For Christ count everything but loss; To the

mark press on, for the prize — 'Tis the glo-ri-ous call of Christ!

Revival Hymns and Choruses

Compiled by
Dr. S.H. Tow

*O God of our salvation
Wilt thou not revive us again:
That Thy people may rejoice in thee?
Psalm 85:6*

Bible-Presbyterian Banner
#05-01 Singapore Medical Centre
19 Tanglin Rd, Singapore 1024

FOREWORD

*O sing unto the Lord a new song:
Sing unto the Lord, all the earth.
Sing unto the Lord, bless his name;
Shew forth his salvation from day to day.
Honour and majesty are before him:
Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.*

Psalm 96: 1,2,6.

The believer's life is one of song, because he has passed from death unto life, from darkness into light. If you are a believer, you cannot but "shew forth the praises of Him who hath called you out of darkness into His marvellous light." (1 Pet 2:9)

Singing is at the very heart of worship. A good spiritual song uplifts a Worship Service; a good hymnal uplifts the spiritual life of the entire congregation.

Singing in the Church on earth is a prelude to eternal praise in Heaven. There the saints and angels will be praising God for ever and ever, before His enthroned Majesty.

May this Hymnal lead you to a new experience in joyous and holy living. May you find unspeakable peace and joy in the singing of these great spiritual songs in Personal and Family Worship each day.

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FAMILY WORSHIP IN THE HOME

- 1. FIND A PLACE** Your sitting lounge or some convenient place will do.
- 2. FIND A TIME** "No time" is no good excuse! 15-30 minutes each day spent before the Lord will bring much blessing for the whole day.
- 3. FIND A LEADER** Father, mother, or some mature believer may lead. "Lead and learn!"
- 4. FIND A SONG** This hymnal will give you endless delight. Sing choruses especially. Children love them. Sing them by heart. Be a singing Christian, not a sinning Christian!
- 5. READ A BIBLE PASSAGE** Read together a portion of God's Word. Use RPG or some other Daily Reading guide. Apply the portion of God's Word to some situation in life.
- 6. PRAY TOGETHER** God hears and answers prayer. Men ought always to pray and not to faint. (Lk 18:1) Seek God's blessing for the Family, for the church, for friends and loved ones.
- 7. ENJOY FELLOWSHIP** As believers, we have fellowship one with another, and with God the Father, and with his Son Jesus Christ. (1Jn 1:3) What a blessed fellowship!

THE FAMILY THAT PRAYS TOGETHER
STAYS TOGETHER

Revival Hymns and Choruses

O Worship the King

1

ROBERT GRANT. 1779-1838

LYONS

Arr. from J. MICHAEL HAYDN, 1737-1806



1. O wor-ship the King, all - glo-rious a - bove, And grate-ful - ly
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
3. Thy boun-ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
4. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we



sing His pow'r and His love; Our Shield and De - fend-er, the light, whose can - o - py space; His char - iots of wrath the deep air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de - trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der! how



An - cient of Days, Pa - vil-ioned in splen-dor and gird - ed with praise. thun-der-clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm. scends to the plain, And sweet-ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain. firm to the end! Our Mak-er, De - fend-er, Re - deem-er and Friend.



"Give unto the Lord the glory due unto His Name; Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness."

Psalm 29:2

2

O Worship the King

HANOVER

WILLIAM CROFT (1678-1727)

1. O wor - ship the King, All glo - rious a - bove;
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
3. The earth, with its store Of won-ders un - told,

O grate - ful - ly - sing His power and His love:
Whose robe is the light, Whose ca - no - py space;
Al - migh - ty, Thy power Hath found - ed old;

Our Shield and De - fender, The An - cient of Days,
His cha - riots of wrath The deep thun - der - clouds form,
Hath stab - lis - hed it fast, By a change-less cree,

Pa - vi - lioned in splen - dour And gird - ed with praise.
And dark is His path On the wings of the storm.
And round it hath cast, Like a man - tie, the sea.

Love Divine

3

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788

BEECHER

JOHN ZUNDEL, 1815-1882

A musical score for a hymn. The top staff uses a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. The music consists of eighth-note chords.

1. Love di-vine, all loves ex - cel-ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir-it In - to ev - 'ry trou - bled breast!
 3. Come, al-might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
 4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre-a-tion,Pure and spot-less let us be;

A continuation of the musical score for the first stanza, showing the next section of the hymn.

Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer - cies crown.
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest.
 Sud-den-ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev-er-more Thy tem - ples leave.
 Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per-fect-ly re - stored in Thee:

A continuation of the musical score for the second stanza, showing the next section of the hymn.

Je - sus,Thou art all com-pas-sion,Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
 Take a - way our bent to sin-ning,Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
 Thee we would be al - ways bless-ing,Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry,Till in heavn we take our place,

A continuation of the musical score for the third stanza, showing the next section of the hymn.

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va-tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
 End of faith, as its be - gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 Pray and praise Thee with - out ceas-ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee,Lost in won - der, love and praise.

A continuation of the musical score for the fourth stanza, showing the final section of the hymn.

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

BLAENWERN

WILLIAM PENFRO ROWLANDS (1860-1937)

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spi - rit In - to ev - 'ry
 3. Corne, al - migh - ty to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy

earth come down! Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing,
 trou - bled breast! Let us all in Thee in - her - it,
 grace re - ceive! Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er,

All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown. Je - sus, Thou art
 Let us find Thy pro - mised rest; Take a - way the
 Nev - er more Thy tem - ples leave; Thee we would be

all_ com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound-ed love Thou art; Vis - it
 love of sin - ning; Al - pha and_ O - me - ga be; End of
 al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as_ Thy hosts a - bove, Pray, and

us with Thy_ sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
 faith, as its_ be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at li - ber - ty.
 praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in_ Thy per - fect love.

4. Finish, then, Thy new creation,
 Pure and spotless may we be;
 Let us see Thy great salvation
 Perfectly restored in Thee!

Changed from glory into glory,
 Till in heaven we take our place;
 Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
 Lost in wonder, love and praise.

CHARLES WESLEY (1707-88)

Sing unto God, sing praises to His name: extol Him that rideth upon the heavens by His name JAH, and rejoice before Him.

A father of the fatherless, and a judge of the widows, is God in His holy habitation.

God setteth the solitary in families: He bringeth out those which are bound with chains: but the rebellious dwell in a dry land.

Psalm 68:4-6

Command Thy Blessing From Above 5

FULDA (Walton)

GARDINER'S *Sacred Melodies* (1812)

1. Com-mand Thy bless-ing from a-bove, O God! on
2. Com-mand Thy bless-ing, Je-sus, Lord! May we Thy
3. Com-mand Thy bless-ing in-this hour, Spi-rit of
4. With Thee and Thine for-e-ver found, May all the

all as-sem-bled here: Be-hold us with a Fa-ther's
true di-sci-ples be; Speak to each heart the migh-ty
truth! and fill the place With hum-bling and ex-alt-ing
souls who here u-nite, With harps and songs Thy throne sur-

love, While we look up-with fi-lial fear.
word, Say to the weak-est, Fol-low Me.
pow'r, With quick-'ning and con-firm-ing grace.
round, Rest in Thy love, and reign in light.

JAMES MONTGOMERY (1771-1854)

The Spacious Firmament on High

Psa. 19

Joseph Addison

Franz Joseph Haydn

1. The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the
 2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes
 3. What though in sol - emn si - lence all Move round this

blue e - the - re-al sky, And span - gled heavens, a shin - ing frame,
 up the won - drous tale, And night - ly to the lis - tening earth
 dark ter - res - trial ball? What though no re - al voice nor sound

Their great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim. Th'un-wea - ried sun, from
 Re - peats the sto - ry of her birth; Whilst all the stars that
 A - midst their ra - diant orbs be found? In rea - son's ear they

day to day, Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play, And pub - lish -
 round her burn, And all the plan - ets in their turn, Con - firm the
 all re - joice, And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice; For - ev - er

es to ev - ery land The work of an al-might - y hand.
 ti - dings as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
 sing - ing, as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine." A-MEN.

God Moves in a Mysterious Way

7

William Cowper

William Gardiner

1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His
 2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines Of
 3. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But
 4. His pur - pos - es will ri - pen fast, Un -
 5. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, And

won - ders to per - form; He plants His foot - steps
 nev - er - fail - ing skill, He treas - ures up His
 trust Him for His grace; Be - hind a frown - ing
 fold - ing ev - ery hour: The bud may have a
 scan His work in vain: God is His own in -

in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
 bright de - signs, And works His sov - ereign will.
 prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face.
 bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flower.
 ter - pre - ter, And He will make it plain. A - MEN.

Holy, Holy, Holy

NICAEA

REGINALD HEBER, 1783-1826

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the
 2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! All the saints a - dore Thee, Cast-ing down their
 3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Tho the dark-ness hide Thee, Tho the eye of
 4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y! All Thy works shall

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!
 gold - en crowns a - round the glass-y sea; Cher-u-bim and ser-a - phim
 sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly -
 praise Thy name in earth and sky and sea; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!

Mer - ci - ful and Might - y! God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
 fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art and ev - er-more shalt be.
 there is none be - side Thee Per - fect in pow'r, in love and pur - i - ty.
 Mer - ci - ful and Might - y! God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!

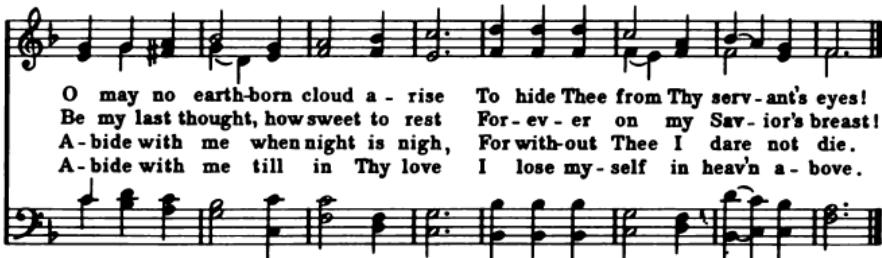
Sun of My Soul

HURSLEY

JOHN KEBLE, 1792-1866

From *Katholisches Gesangbuch*,
Vienna, c. 1774

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
 2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ry eye-lids gen - tly steep,
 3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can - not live;
 4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thru the world my way I take;



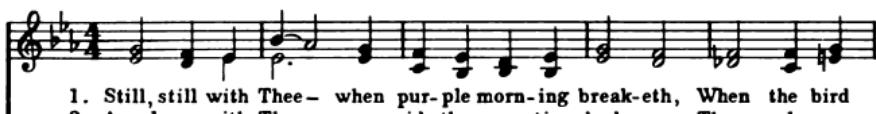
Still, Still with Thee

10

HARRIET B. STOWE, 1812-1896

CONSOLATION

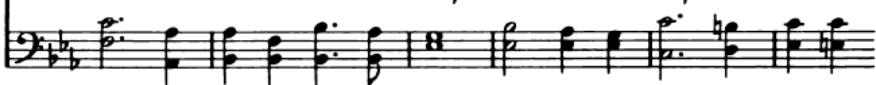
FELIX MENDELSSOHN, 1809-1847



1. Still, still with Thee— when pur - ple morn - ing break-eth, When the bird
2. A - lone with Thee a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows- The sol - emn
3. Still, still with Thee— as to each new-born morn - ing A fresh and
4. When sinks the soul, sub - dued by toil, to slum - ber, Its clos - ing
5. So shall it be at last in that bright morn - ing, When the soul



wak - eth and the shad - ows flee; Fair - er than morn - ing, love - li -
hush of na - ture new - ly born; A - lone with Thee in breath-less
sol - emn splen - dor still is giv'n, So doth this bless - ed con - scious -
eyes look up to Thee in prayer; Sweet the re - pose be - neath Thy
wak - eth and life's shad - ows flee; O in that hour, fair - er than



er than day - light, Dawns the sweet con - scious-ness - I am with Thee!
ad - o - ra - tion, In the calm dew and fresh-ness of the morn!
ness, a - wak - ing, Breathe each day near - ness un - to Thee and heav'n!
wings o'er - shad - ing, But sweet-er still to wake and find Thee there!
day - light dawn - ing, Shall rise the glo - rious tho't - I am with Thee!



May Jesus Christ Be Praised

I AUDES DOMINI

German hymn, c. 1800

Trans. by Edward Caswall, 1814-1878

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896

1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries:
 2. Does sad - ness fill my mind? A sol - ace here I find:
 3. In heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss The love-liest strain is this:
 4. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine:

May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! Or fades my earth - ly bliss?
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! The pow'rs of dark - ness fear
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this the - ter - nal song

To Je - sus I re - pair: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 My com-fort still is this: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 When this sweet chant they hear: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 Thru all the a - ges long: May Je - sus Christ be praised!

Now the Day Is Over

MERRIAL

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1834-1924

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh;
 2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
 3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi - sions bright of Thee;
 4. Thru the long night-watch - es May Thine an - gels spread
 5. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise

Now the Day Is Over

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
 With Thy ten-d'rest bless - ing May our eye-lids close.
 Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
 Their white wings a - bove me, Watch-ing round my bed.
 Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

1. eve-ning Steal a - cross the sky.

Abide with Me

13

HENRY F. LYTE, 1793-1847

EVENTIDE

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1823-1889

1. A - bide with me - fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark-ness
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day, Earth's joys grow
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass-ing hour - What but Thy
 4. Hold Thou Thy word be - fore my clos - ing eyes, Shine thru the

deep - ens - Lord, with me a - bide; When oth-er help - ers fail and
 dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a -
 grace can foil the temp-ter's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my guide and
 gloom and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morn-ing breaks and earth's vain

com - forts flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me!
 round I see - O Thou who chang-est not, a - bide with me!
 stay can be? Thru cloud and sun-shine, O a - bide with me!
 shad - ows flee - In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

Send Out Thy Light and Thy Truth

PSALM 43

Charles F. Gounod, 1818-1893

The musical score consists of eight staves of music in common time, featuring a mix of treble and bass clefs. The key signature changes frequently, including B-flat major, A major, and G major. The vocal line is supported by a harmonic piano accompaniment. The lyrics are integrated directly into the musical notation.

1 Send out Thy light and Thy truth, let them lead me; O let them
 2 Lead me, O Lord, in the way ev - er - last - ing; O lead and

bring me to Thy ho - ly hill. Send out Thy light and Thy
 guide me to Thy ho - ly hill. Lead me, O Lord, in the

truth, let them lead me; O let them bring me to Thy ho - ly
 way ev - er - last - ing; O lead and guide me to Thy ho - ly

hill. O let them lead me, O let them lead me,
 hill. O do Thou lead me, O do Thou guide me.

O let them bring me to Thy ho - ly hill.
 O lead and guide me to Thy ho - ly hill.

How Shall I Sing That Majesty

15

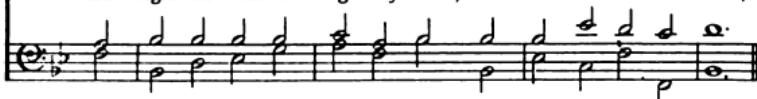
SERAPH

D.C.M.

Old Melody



1. How shall I sing that ma - jes - ty Which an - gels do ad - mire?
2. Thy bright-ness un - to them ap-pears; Whilst I Thy foot-steps trace.
3. En - light-en with faith's light my heart, In - flame it with love's fire;



Let dust in dust and si - lence lie; Sing, sing, ye heaven-ly choir.
A sound of God comes to my ears, But they be - hold Thy face.
Then shall I sing and bear a part With that ce - les - tial choir.



Thousands of thou-sands stand a-round Thy throne, O God most high;—
They sing be-cause Thou art their Sun; Lord, send a beam on me;—
I shall, I fear, be dark and cold, With all my fire and light;—



Ten thou-sand times ten thou-sand sound Thy praise; but who am I?
For where heaven is but once be - gun There Hal - le - lu - jahs be.
Yet when Thou dost ac-cept their gold, Lord, trea-sure up my mite.



4. How great a being, Lord, is Thine,
Which doth all beings keep!
Thy knowledge is the only line
To sound so vast a deep.
Thou art a sea without a shore,
A sun without a sphere;
Thy time is now and evermore,
Thy place is everywhere.

I will extol Thee, my God, O King; and I will bless Thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless Thee; and I will praise Thy name for ever and ever. Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised; and His greatness is unsearchable.

Psalm 145:1-3

16

Holy God, We Praise Thy Name

GROSSER GOTTF

Te Deum, c. 4th century

Aitr. to Ignace Franz, 1719-1790

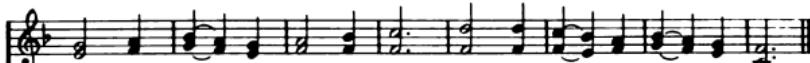
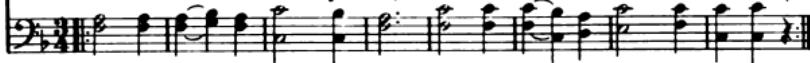
Trans. by Clarence Walworth, 1820-1900

From *Katholisches Gesangbuch*,

Vienna, c. 1774



1. Ho - ly God, we praise Thy name- Lord of all, we bow be - fore Thee! All on earth Thy scep - ter claim, All in heav'n a - bove a - dore Thee:
2. Hark the loud ce - les - tial hymn An - gel choirs a - bove are rais - ing; Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim, In un-ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing,
3. Lo, the ap - os - tol - ic train Joins Thy sa - cred name to hal - low; Prophets swell the glad re - train, And the white-robed mar - tyrs fol - low;
4. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it, Three we name Thee; While in es - sence on - ly One, Un - di - vid - ed God we claim Thee,



In - fi - nite Thy vast do - main, Ev - er - last - ing is Thy reign. Fill the heav'n's with sweet ac - cord - Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord! And, from morn to set of sun, Thru the Church the song goes on. And a - dor - ing bend the knee, While we sing our praise to Thee.



17

Begin, My Tongue, Some Heavenly Theme

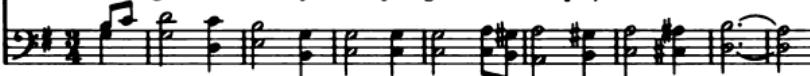
MANOAH

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

From *Greatorex's Collection*, 1851



1. Be - gin, my tongue, some heav'nly theme, And speak some boundless thing -
2. Tell of His won - drous faith - ful - ness And sound His pow'r a - broad;
3. His ver - y word of grace is strong As that which built the skies;
4. O might I hear Thy heav'nly tongue But whis - per, "Thou art Mine!"



Begin, My Tongue, Some Heavenly Theme



The might-y works or might-ier name Of our e - ter - nal King.
Sing the sweet prom-ise of His grace, The love and truth of God.
The voice that rolls the stars a - long Speaks all the prom- is - es.
Those gen - tle words should raise my song To notes al-most, di - vine.



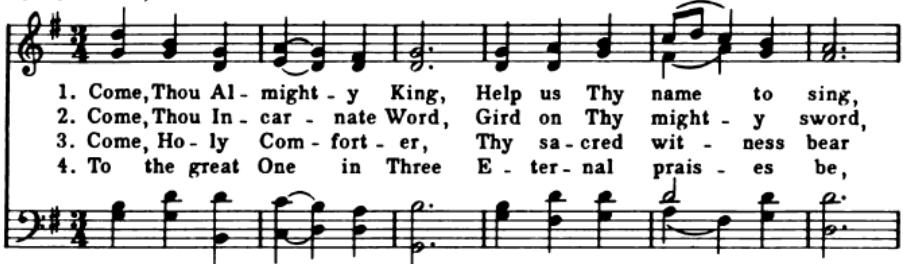
Come, Thou Almighty King

18

ITALIAN HYMN

Source unknown, c. 1757

FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1716-1796



1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4. To the great One in Three E - ter - nal prais - es be,



Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Our prayer at - tend: Come and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more:- His sov'reign maj - es - ty May we in



to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
word suc-cess- Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.



Come, We That Love the Lord

ST. THOMAS

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

AARON WILLIAMS, 1731-1776

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known;
 2. Let those re-fuse to sing Who nev-er knew our God;
 3. The hill of Zi-on yields A thou-sand sa-cred sweets
 4. Then let our songs a-bound And ev'-ry tear be dry;

Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, And thus sur-round the throne.
 But chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King May speak their joys a-broad.
 Be-fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields Or walk the gold-en streets.
 We're march-ing thru Em-man-u-el's ground To fair-er worlds on high.

All People That on Earth Do Dwell

OLD HUNDREDTH

From Psalm 100

Attr. to William Kethe, late 16th century — alt.

LOUIS BOURGEOIS, c. 1510 - c. 1561
in the *Genevan Psalter*, 1551

1. All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voice;
 2. Know that the Lord is God in-deed: With-out our aid He did us make;
 3. O en-ter then His gates with praise, Ap-proach with joy His courts un-to;
 4. For why? the Lord our God is good, His mer-cy is for-ev-er sure;

Him serve with fear, His praise forth-tell, Come ye be-fore Him and re-joice.
 We are His folk, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
 Praise, laud and bless His name al-ways, For it is seem-ly so to do.
 His truth at all times firm-ly stood, And shall from age to age en-dure.

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

21

From Psalm 90

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

ST. ANNE

Attr. to William Croft, 1678-1727

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff a bass clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. The music is in common time. The lyrics are as follows:

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
 2. Un - der the shad-ow of Thy throne Still may we dwell se - cure;
 3. Be - fore the hills in or-der stood Or earth re-ceived her frame,
 4. Time, like an ev - er - roll-ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;
 5. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,

Our shel-ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!
 Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end-less years the same.
 They fly, for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the ope - ning day.
 Be Thou our guide while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home.

When All Thy Mercies, O My God

22

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1672-1719

BELMONT

From Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1812

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff a bass clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. The music is in common time. The lyrics are as follows:

1. When all Thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys,
 2. Un - num - bered com-forts to my soul Thy ten - der care be - stowed,
 3. When worn with sick-ness, oft hast Thou With health re-newed my face;
 4. Thru ev - 'ry pe - ri od of my life Thy good-ness I'll pur - sue,

Trans-port-ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love and praise.
 Be - fore my in - fant heart con-ceived From whom those com - forts flowed.
 And, when in sins and sor - rows bowed, Re - vived my soul with grace.
 And aft - er death, in dis - tant worlds, The glo - rious theme re - new.

Praise ye the LORD. Praise ye the LORD from the heavens: praise Him in the heights.

Praise ye Him, all His angels: praise ye Him, all his hosts.

Praise ye Him, sun and moon: praise Him, all ye stars of light.

Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the LORD: for He commanded, and they were created.

Psalm 148:1-5

23

O Splendor of God's Glory Bright

In Him was life; and the life was the light of men. John 1:4

Ambrose of Milan, 340-397

Tr. compiled by Louis F. Benson, 1910

WINCHESTER NEW L.M.

Musikalisches Handbuch, Hamburg, 1690

1. O Splen - dor of God's glo - ry bright, From light e -
2. Come, ver - y Sun of heav - en's love, In last - ing
3. And now to thee our pray'r as - cend, O Fa - ther,
4. Con - firm our will to do the right, And keep our
5. O joy - ful be the pass - ing day With thoughts as
6. Dawn's glo - ry gilds the earth and skies, Let him, our

ter - nal bring - ing light, Thou Light of light, light's
ra - diance from a - bove, And pour the Ho - ly
glo - rious with - out end; We plead with Sov - ereign
hearts from en - vy's blight; Let faith her ea - ger
pure as morn - ing's ray, With faith like noon - tide
per - fect Morn, a - rise, The Word in God the

liv - ing Spring, True Day, all days il - lu - min - ing:
Spir - it's ray On all we think or do to - day.
Grace for pow'r To con-quer in temp - ta - tion's hour.
fires re - new, And hate the false, and love the true.
shin - ing bright, Our souls un - shad-owed by the night.
Fa - ther one, The Fa - ther im - aged in the Son. A - MEN.

Praise to the Lord, The Almighty

24

Joachim Neander
Trans. by Catherine Winkworth

Melody adapted from
Stralsund Gesangbuch

1. Praise to the Lord, the Al-might-y, the King of cre-a-tion!
2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so won-drous-ly reign-eth,
3. Praise to the Lord, who with mar-vel-ous wis-dom hath made thee!
4. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a-dore Him!

O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and sal-va-tion!
Shel-ters thee un-der His wings, yea, so gent-ly sus-tain-eth!
Decked thee with health, and with lov-ing hand guid-ed and stayed thee;
All that hath life and breath, come now with prais-es be-fore Him!

All ye who hear, Now to His tem-ple draw near;
Hast thou not seen grief How thy de-sires e'er have been;
How oft in A-men. Now Hath not He brought thee re-lief,
Let the Sound from His peo-ple a-gain:

Join me in glad ad-o-ra-tion!
Grant-ed in what He or-dain-eth?
Spread-ing His wings for to shade thee!
Glad-ly for aye we a-dore Him.
A-MEN.

The Lord Is King!

ALL IS WELL

NORMAN JOHNSON, 1928-
Freely adapted from
Josiah Conder, 1789-1855

Adapted from J. T. White, 19th century
The Sacred Harp, 1844
Arr. by Norman Johnson, 1928-



1. The Lord is King! Lift up, lift up thy voice— Sing His praise, sing His praise!
2. The Lord is King! Let all His worth de-clare— Great is He, great is He!
3. The Lord is King! And bow to Him ye must— God is great, God is good!
4. The Lord is King! Thru-out His vast do-main He is all, all in all!



All heav'n and earth be-fore Him now re-joice— Sing His praise, sing His praise!
Bow to His will and trust His ten-der care— Great is He, great is He!
The Judge of all to all is ev-er just— God is great, God is good!
The Lord Je - ho - vah ev-er-more shall reign— He is all, all in all!



From world to world the joy shall ring, For He a lone is God and King;
Nor mur-mur at His wise de-crees, Nor doubt His stead-fast prom-is - es;
Ho ly and true are all His ways: Let ev 'ry crea-ture shout His praise;
Thru earth and heav'n one song shall ring, From grate-ful hearts this an-them spring:



From sky to sky His ban-ners fling— Sing His praise, sing His praise!
In hum-ble faith fall on thy knees— Great is He, great is He!
The Lord of Hosts, An-cient of Days— God is great, God is good!
A - rise, ye saints, sa-lute thy King— All thy days, sing His praise!



Come, Thou Fount

26

NETTLETON

ROBERT ROBINSON, 1735-1790

JOHN WYETH, 1770-1858

Arr. by Norman Johnson, 1928-

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'-ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I raise mine Eb-en - e - zer-Hith-er by Thy help I'm come;
3. O to grace how great a debt-or Dai-ly I'm con-strained to be!

Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.
And I hope by Thy good pleas-ure Safe-ly to ar - rive at home.
Let Thy good-ness like a fet - ter Bind my wan-d'ring heart to Thee:

Teach me some me - lo-dious son - net Sung by flam-ing tongues a - bove;
Je - sus sought me when a strang-er Wan - d'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan-der-Lord, I feel it- Prone to leave the God I love;

Praise the mount- I'm fixed up - on it- Mount of Thy re - deem-ing love.
He to res - cue me from dan-ger In - ter-posed His pre - cious blood.
Here's my heart- O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

Now Thank We All Our God

NUN DANKE

MARTIN RINKART, 1586-1649

Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1827-1878

JOHANN CRÜGER, 1598-1662

Arr. by Eldon Burkwall, 1928-

1. Now thank we all our God With hearts and hands and voic - es,
 2. O may this boun-teous God Thru all our life be near us,
 3. All praise and thanks to God The Fa - ther now be giv - en,

Who won-drous things hath done, In whom His world re - joic - es;
 With ev - er joy - ful hearts And bless - ed peace to cheer us;
 The Son and Him who reigns With Them in high - est heav - en -

Who from our moth - ers' arms Hath blessed us on our way
 And keep us in His grace, And guide us when per - plexed,
 The one e - ter - nal God Whom earth and heavin a - dore -

With count - less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
 And free us from all ills In this world and the next.
 For thus it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more.

The God of Abraham Praise

28

THOMAS OLIVERS, 1725-1799

Based on the revised *Yigdal*
of Daniel ben Judah, 14th century

LEONI

From a Hebrew melody

Arr. by Meyer Lyon (Leoni), 1751-1797

1. The God of A-braham praise, Who reigns en-throned a - bove,
2. The God of A-braham praise, At whose su-preme com-mand
3. He by Him-self hath sworn- I on His oath de - pend;
4. The whole tri- um-phant host Give thanks to God on high;

An - cient of ev - er - last-ing days, And God of love.
From earth I rise and seek the joys At His right hand.
I shall, on ea-gles' wings up-borne, To heav'n as - cend.
"Hail, Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost!" They ev - er cry.

Je - ho - vah, great I AM, By earth and heav'n con - fessed,
I all on earth for - sake, Its wis - dom, fame and pow'r,
I shall be - hold His face, I shall His pow'r a - dore,
Hail, A-braham's God and mine! I join the heav'n - ly lays;

I bow and bless the sa - cred Name For - ev - er blest.
And Him my on - ly por - tion make, My shield and tow'r.
And sing the won-ders of His grace For - ev - er - more.
All might and maj - es - ty are Thine, And end - less praise.

O Sing unto the LORD a new song; for He hath done marvellous things: His right hand, and His holy arm, hath gotten Him the victory.

The Lord hath made known His salvation: His righteousness hath He openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered His mercy and His truth toward the House of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Psalm 98:1-3

29

I Sing the Mighty Power of God

ELLA COMBE

From *Gesangbuch der Herzogl.
Württemberg*, 1784

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748 — alt.

1. I sing the mighty pow'r of God That made the moun-tains rise,
2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord That filled the earth with food;
3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low But makes Thy glo-ries known;

That spread the flow-ing seas a - broad And built the loft - y skies.
He formed the crea-tures with His word And then pro-nounced them good.
And clouds a - rise and tem-pests blow By or - der from Thy throne;

I sing the wis - dom that or - dained The sun to rule the day;
Lord, how Thy won-ders are dis - played Wher- e'er I turn my eye:
While all that bor-rows life from Thee Is ev - er in Thy care:

The moon shines full at His com-mand, And all the stars o - bey.
If I sur -vey the ground I tread Or gaze up - on the sky!
And ev - 'ry - where that man can be, Thou, God, art pres - ent there.

All Creatures of Our God and King

30

FRANCIS OF ASSISI, 1182-1226
Trans. by William H. Draper, 1855-1933

LASST UNS ERFREUEN

From *Geistliche Kirchengesänge*, 1623
Arr. by Norman Johnson, 1928-

1. All crea-tures of our God and King,
2. Thou rush-ing wind that art so strong,
3. Dear moth-er earth, who day by day
4. And all ye men of ten-der heart,
5. Let all things their Cre-a-tor bless,
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,

Lift up your voice and with us
Ye clouds that sail in heav'n a -
Un-fold-est bless-ings on our
For-giv-ing oth-ers, take your
And wor-ship Him in hum-ble-
Praise Him, all crea-tures here be -

sing Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia!
long, O praise Him! Al-le-lu-ia!
way, O praise Him! Al-le-lu-ia!
part, O sing ye! Al-le-lu-ia!
ness- O praise Him! Al-le-lu-ia!
low, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia!

Thou burn-ing sun with gold-en
Thou ris-ing morn, in praise re -
The flow'r's and fruits that in thee
Ye who long pain and sor-row
Praise, praise the Fa-ther, praise the
Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly

beam, Thou sil-ver moon with soft-er
oice, Ye lights of eve-ning, find a
grow, Let them His glo-ry al-so
bear, Praise God and on Him cast your
Son, And praise the Spir-it, Three in
host, Praise Fa-ther, Son and Ho-ly

gleam: O praise Him,
voice: O praise Him,
show: O praise Him,
care: O praise Him,
One: O praise Him,
Ghost: Al-le-lu-ia,

O praise Him! Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu - - ia!
Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu - - ia!

Blessed Be the Name

W. H. CLARK, 19th century

Chorus — Ralph E. Hudson, 1843-1901

RALPH E. HUDSON, 1843-1901

Arr. by William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838-1921



1. All praise to Him who reigns a - bove In maj - es - ty su - preme,
2. His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex - alt - ed more and more,
3. Re - deem - er, Sav - ior, Friend of man Once ru - ined by the fall,
4. His name shall be the Coun - sel - lor, The might - y Prince of Peace,



Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man re - deem!
 At God the Fa - ther's own right hand, Where an - gel-hosts a - dore.
 Thou hast de - vised sal - va - tion's plan, For Thou hast died for all.
 Of all earth's king-doms Con - quer - or, Whose reign shall nev - er cease.



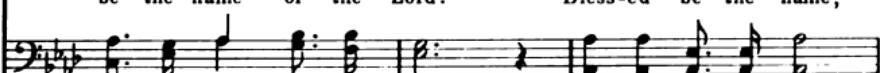
CHORUS



Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed



be the name of the Lord! Bless-ed be the name,



bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!



Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

32

ST. DENIO

Welsh Hymn Melody

1. Im - mor-tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise, In
 2. Un - rest-ing, un - hast-ing, and si - lent as light, Nor
 3. To all life Thou giv - est, to both great and small; In

light in - ac - cess - i - ble hid from our eyes,
 want - ing, nor wast - ing, Thou rul - est in - might;
 all life Thou liv - est, the true life of - all;

Most bless - èd, most glo - ri - ous, the An - cient of Days, Al -
 Thy jus - tice like moun-tains high soar - ing a - bove, Thy
 We blos - som and flour - ish as leaves on the tree, And

migh - ty, vic - tor - ious, Thy great name we praise.
 clouds which are foun - tains of - good - ness and love.
 with - er and per - ish, but nought chang - eth Thee.

4. Great Father of Glory, pure Father of Light,
 Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;
 All laud we would render, O help us to see
 'Tis only the splendour of light hideth Thee.

5. Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
 In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
 Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
 Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.

WALTER CHALMERS SMITH (1824-1908)

Thou Art The King of Israel

ST. THEODULPH

MELCHIOR TESCHNER (1584-1635)

All glo - ry, laud, and hon - our To
To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made

Thee, Re - deem - er, King, 1. Thou art the King of
sweet ho - san - nas ring! 2. The com - pa - ny of
1. Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son, Who in the Lord's name
an - gels Are prais - ing Thee on high, And mor - tal men and
He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went; Our praise and prayer and

D.C. al Fine

com - est, The King and bless - ed one:
all things Cre - a - ted make re - ply:
an - them Be - fore Thee we pre - sent:

4. To Thee before Thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee now high exalted
Our melody we raise;
5. Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King;

THEODULPH OF ORLEANS (750-821)
tr. JOHN MASON NEALE (1818-66)

Crown Him with Many Crowns

34

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1800-1894
and GODFREY THRING, 1823-1903

DIADEMATA

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1816-1893

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne:
 2. Crown Him the Lord of love: Be - hold His hands and side -
 3. Crown Him the Lord of life: Who tri - umphed o'er the grave,
 4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n: One with the Fa - ther known,

Hark! how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
 Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied;
 Who rose vic - to - rious to the strife For those He came to save;
 One with the Spir - it thru Him giv'n From yon - der glo - ri - ous throne.

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
 No an - gel in the sky Can full - y bear that sight,
 His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high,
 To Thee be end - less praise, For Thou for us hast died;

And hail Him as thy match-less King Thru all e - ter - ni - ty.
 But down-ward bends his won-dring eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
 Who died e - ter - nal life to bring And lives that death may die.
 Be Thou, O Lord, thru end - less days A - dored and mag - ni - fied.

35 Through All the Changing Scenes of Life

WILTSHERE

C.M.

GEORGE THOMAS SMART (1776-1867)

1. Through all the chang - ing scenes of life, In
2. O mag - ni - fy the Lord with me, With
3. The hosts of God en - camp a - round The

trou - ble and in joy, The prais - es of my
me ex - alt His name; When in dis - tress to
dwell - ings of the just; De - liv - 'rance He af -

God shall still My heart and tongue em - ploy.
Him I called, He to my res - cue came.
-fords to all Who on His suc - cour trust.

4. O make but trial of His love;
Experience will decide
How blest they are, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.

5. Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight,
Your wants shall be His care.

*It is a good thing to give thanks unto the LORD, and to sing praise unto thy name, O most High:
To shew forth thy loving kindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night.*

Psalm 92:1-2

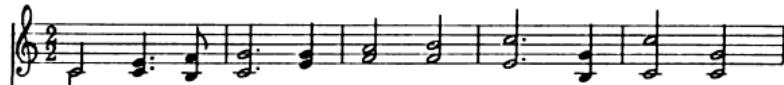
High in the Heavens, Eternal God

36

*Based on Psalm 36
Isaac Watts, 1674-1748, alt.*

TRURO I.M.

Thomas Williams' "Psalmody Evangelica," 1789



1 High in the heavens, e - ter - nal God, Thy good - ness
2 For - ev - er firm thy jus - tice stands, As moun - tains
3 My God, how ex - cel - lent thy grace, Whence all our
4 Life, like a foun - tain rich and free, Springs from the



in full glo - ry shines; Thy truth shall break through
their foun - da - tions keep; Wise are the won - ders
hope and com - fort spring! The sons of Ad - am
pres - ence of my Lord; And in thy light our



ev - ery cloud That veils and dark - ens thy de - signs.
of thy hands; Thy judg - ments are a might - y deep.
in dis - tress Fly to the shad - ow of thy wing.
souls shall see The glo - ries prom - ised in thy word. A-men.



Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

Based on Psalm 103
Henry F. Lyte, 1793-1847

John Goss, 1800-1880

1 Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, To his feet thy
 2 Praise him for his grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers
 3 Fa - ther-like, he tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble
 4 An - gels, help us to a - dore him, Ye be - hold him

trib - ute bring; Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,
 in dis - tress; Praise him, still the same for - ev - er,
 frame he knows; In his hands he gen - tly bears us,
 face to face; Sun and moon, bow down be - fore him;

Who, like me, his praise should sing? Praise him! praise him!
 Slow to chide, and swift to bless. Praise him! praise him!
 Res - cues us from all our foes. Praise him! praise him!
 Dwell - ers all in time and space, Praise him! praise him!

Praise him! praise him! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King!
 Praise him! praise him! Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness!
 Praise him! praise him! Wide - ly as his mer - cy flows!
 Praise him! praise him! Praise with us the God of grace! A-men.

As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.
Psalm 42:1

As Pants the Hart for Cooling Streams

38

MARTYRDOM

C.M.

HUGH WILSON (1766-1824)

1. As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When
2. For Thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My
3. Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Hope
4. To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, The

heat - ed in the chase, So longs my soul, O
thirs - ty soul doth pine: O when shall I be -
still, and thou shalt sing The praise of Him Who
God Whom we a - dore, Be glo - ry, as it

God, for Thee, And Thy re - fresh - ing grace.
- hold Thy face, Thou Ma - jes - ty di - vine?
is thy God, Thy health's e - ter - nal spring.
was, is now, And shall be e - ver - more.

NAHUM TATE (1652-1715) and NICHOLAS BRADY (1659-1726)
in New Version (1696)

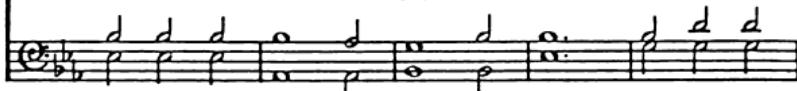
Thee Will I Love

SCHEFFLER (tr. JOHN WESLEY; Ed TOW)

JOSEPH BARNBY (1838-96)



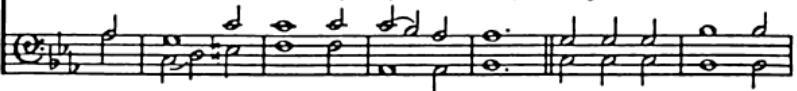
1. Thee will I love, my strength, my tow'r, Thee I a-
 2. In dark-ness fool - ish - ly I strayed, I sought Thee,
 3. I thank Thee, O Thou Right-eous Sun, For Thy bright
 4. Thee will I love, my joy, my crown; Thee I a-



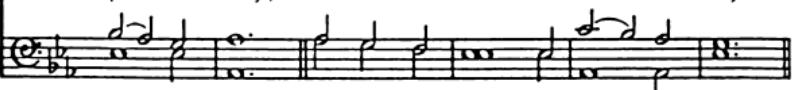
dore my joy, my crown, Thee will I love with all my pow'r,
 yet from Thee I roved, Too long my self-ish thoughts o-beyed
 beams on me have shined; Thou hast the Tempt-er o- ver-thrown
 dore my Lord my God; Thee will I love be-neath Thy frown



I love Thy name, and Thine a - lone; Thee will I love, till
 The crea-ture more than Thee I loved; But now Thy truth at
 My woes, re-moved and healed my mind; I thank Thee for Thy
 I see Thy smile Thy shepherd's rod; Let good and kind-red



Holy Ghost fire Fill all my soul with pure de - sire.
 last I see, 'Tis by Thy light it lead - eth me.
 quick'ning voice Bids my poor heart in Thee re - joice.
 pass a - way; With Thee I'll dwell in end-less day!



God the Omnipotent

40

*Henry F. Chorley, 1808-1872, Sts. 1,2, alt.
John Ellerton, 1826-1893, Sts. 3,4, alt.*

RUSSIAN HYMN 11.10.11.9.
Alexis F. Lvov, 1799-1870

1 God the Omnipotent! King, who or - dain - est
 2 God the All - mer - ci - ful! earth hath for - sak - en
 3 God the all - right - eous One! man hath de - fied thee;
 4 God the All - prov - i - dent! earth by thy chas - tening

Thun - der thy clar - ion, the light - ning thy sword,
 Thy ways all ho - ly, and slight - ed thy word;
 Yet to e - ter - ni - ty stand - eth thy word;
 Yet shall to free - dom and truth be re - stored;

Show forth thy pit - y on high where thou reign - est:
 Bid not thy wrath in its ter - rors a - wak - en:
 False - hood and wrong shall not tar - ry be - side thee:
 Through the thick dark - ness thy king - dom is has - tening:

Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
 Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
 Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
 Thou wilt give peace in thy time, O Lord. A - men.

Sing unto the LORD, O ye saints of His, and give thanks at the remembrance of His holiness.

Psalm 30:4

41

Before Jehovah's Aweful Throne

*Based on Psalm 100
Isaac Watts, 1674-1748
Alt. by John Wesley, 1703-1791*

WINCHESTER NEW L.M.
*Adapted from
"Musicalesches Handbuch," Hamburg, 1690*

1 Be - fore Je - ho - vah's awe - ful throne, Ye
2 His sov - ereign power with - out our aid, Made
3 We are his peo - ple, we his care, Our
4 We'll crowd thy gates with thank - ful songs, High
5 Wide as the world is thy com - mand, Vast

na - tions bow with sa - cred joy; Know that the Lord is
us of clay, and formed us men; And when, like wan - dering
souls, and all our mor - tal frame; What last - ing hon - ors
as the heavens our voic - es raise; And earth, with her ten
as e - ter - ni - ty thy love; Firm as a rock thy

God a - lone, He can cre - ate, and he de - stroy.
sheep, we strayed, He brought us to his fold a - gain.
shall we rear, Al - might - y Mak - er, to thy name?
thou-sand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise.
truth must stand, When roll - ing years shall cease to move. A - men.

Praise the Lord! Ye Heavens, Adore Him 42

Based on Psalm 148
"Foundling Hospital Collection," 1796

HYFRYDOL 8.7.8.7.D.
Melody by Rowland H. Prichard, 1811-1887



1 Praise the Lord! ye heavens, a - dore him; Praise him, an - gels, in the height;
2 Praise the Lord! for he is glo - rious; Nev - er shall his prom-ise fail;



Sun and moon, re-joice be - fore him; Praise him, all ye stars of light.
God hath made his saints vic - to - rious; Sin and death shall not pre-vail.



Praise the Lord! for he hath spo - ken; Worlds his might-y voice o - beyed;
Praise the God of our sal - va - tion! Hosts on high, his power pro-claim;



Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken For their guid-ance he hath made.
Heaven, and earth, and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy his name. A-men.



God is Still on the Throne

Mrs. F.W.S.

Mrs. F. W. Suffield



1. Have you start-ed for glo - ry and heav - en, Have you left this old
 2. Bur-dened soul, is your heart grow-ing wea - ry With the toil and the
 3. You may live in a tent or a cot-tage, Un - no-ticed by
 4. He is com-ing a - gain, is the prom-ise To dis - ci - ples when



world far be - hind; In your heart is the Com - fort - er dwell - ing,
 heat of the day; Does it seem that your path is more thorn - y,
 those who pass by; But a man-sion for you He is build - ing
 He went a - way; In like man - ner as He has gone from you,



Can you say "Praise the Lord, He is mine;" Have the ones that once
 As you jour - ney a - long on life's way? Go a - way and in
 In that beau - ti - ful cit - y on high; It will out - shine the
 You will see Him re - turn - ing some day; Does His tar - ry - ing



walked on the high-way. Gone back, and you seem all a - lone? Keep your
 se - cret be - fore Him Tell your grief to the Sav - ior a - lone; He will
 wealth and the splen-dor Of the rich - est on earth we have known; He's the
 cause you to won - der, Does it seem He's for - got - ten His own? His



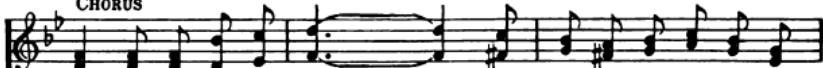


eyes on the prize, for the home in the skies, God is still on the throne.
light-en your care, for He still answers prayer, God is still on the throne.
Arch-i-ct true, and He's build-ing for you; God is still on the throne.
prom-ise is true, He is com-ing for you; God is still on the throne.

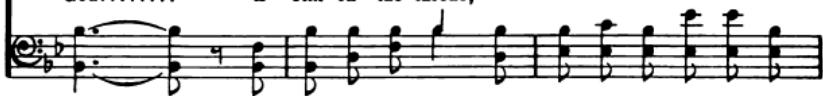


D.S.—promise is true, He will not for-get you, God is still on the throne.

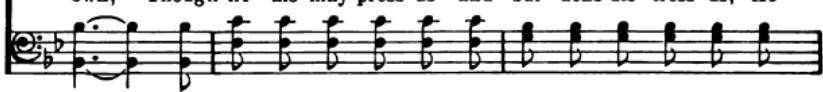
CHORUS



God is still on the throne, . . . And He will re-mem-ber His
God..... is still on the throne,



own; Though tri - als may press us and bur - dens dis - tress us, He



nev - er will leave us a - lone; . . . God is still on the
God..... is



D.S.

throne, . . . He nev - er for - sak - eth His own; His
still on the throne,



We Praise Thee, O God, Our Redeemer

KREMSER

JULIA C. CORY, 1882-1963

Netherlands melody, before 1625
Arr. by Edward Kremser, 1838-1914

1. We praise Thee, O God, our Re-deem-er, Cre - a - tor - In grate - ful de -
 2. We wor-ship Thee, God of our fa - thers, we bless Thee - Thru life's storm and
 3. With voic - es u - nit - ed our prais-es we of - fer - To Thee, great Je -

vo - tion our trib - ate we bring; We lay it be - fore Thee, we kneel
 tem - pest our Guide hast Thou been; When per -ils o'er - take us, es - cape
 ho - vah, glad an - them-s we raise; Thy strong arm will guide us, our God

and a - dore Thee, We bless Thy ho - ly Name, glad prais-es we sing.
 Thou wilt make us, And with Thy help, O Lord, our bat - tles we win.
 is be - side us - To Thee, our great Re-deem - er, for - ev - er be praise!

We Gather Together

Netherlands folk song, before 1625

Trans. by Theodore Baker, 1851-1934

To be sung to the above tune

1. We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing,
 He chastens and hastens His will to make known;
 The wicked oppressing now cease from distressing:
 Sing praises to His name - He forgets not His own.
2. Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining,
 Ordaining, maintaining His kingdom divine;
 So from the beginning the fight we were winning:
 Thou, Lord, was at our side - all glory be Thine!
3. We all do extol Thee, Thou Leader triumphant,
 And pray that Thou still our defender wilt be;
 Let Thy congregation escape tribulation:
 Thy name be ever praised! O Lord, make us free!

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

46

MARTIN LUTHER, 1483-1546

Trans. by Frederick H. Hedge, 1805-1890

EIN' FESTE BURG

MARTIN LUTHER, 1483-1546

1. A mighty fortress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail - ing;
2. Did we in our own strength con-fide Our striv-ing would be los - ing,
3. And tho this world, with dev-il's filled, Should threaten to un - do us,
4. That word a - bove all earth-ly pow'r's-No thanks to them- a - bid - eth;

Our help-er He a - mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre - vail - ing.
 Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos - ing.
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph thru us.
 The Spir-it and the gifts are ours Thru Him who with us sid - eth.

For still our an- cient foe Doth seek to work us woe - His craft and
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He - Lord Sab - a -
 The prince of dark-ness grim - We tremble not for him; His rage we
 Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al - so; The bod-y

pow'r are great, And, armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
 oth His name, From age to age the same- And He must win the bat - tle.
 can en - dure, For lo! his doom is sure- One lit - tle word shall fell him.
 they may kill: God's truth a - bid-eth still- His king-dom is for - ev - er.

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

THOMAS O. CHISHOLM, 1866-1960

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN, 1870-1957

1. Great is Thy faith-ful-ness, O God my Fa-ther! There is no
 2. Sum-mer and win-ter, and spring-time and har-vest, Sun, moon and
 3. Par-don for sin and a peace that en-dur-eth, Thine own dear

shad-ow of turn-ing with Thee; Thou chang-est not, Thy com-
 stars in their cours-es a-bove, Join with all na-ture in
 pres-ence to cheer and to guide, Strength for to-day and bright

pas-sions, they fail not: As Thou hast been Thou for-ev-er wilt be.
 man-i-fold wit-ness To Thy great faith-ful-ness, mer-cy and love.
 hope for to-mor-row- Bless-ings all mine, with ten thou-sand be-side!

CHORUS

Great is Thy faith-ful-ness! Great is Thy faith-ful-ness! Morn-ing by

morn-ing new mer-cies I see; All I have need-ed Thy

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

hand hath pro-vid-ed— Great is Thy faith-ful-ness, Lord, un - to me!

O Bless Our God With One Accord

48

*Behold, bless ye the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord, which
by night stand in the house of the Lord.* Psalm 134:1

From PSALM 134
Lambertus J. Lambertus, 1928

THE OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.
Louis Bourgeois, 1561

1. O bless our God with one ac - cord, Ye faith - ful
2. Lift up your hands, in prayer draw nigh Un - to his
3. Je - ho - vah bless thee from a - bove, From Zi - on

serv - ants of the Lord, Who in his house do
sanc - tu - a - ry high; Bless ye the Lord, kneel
in his bound - less love, Our God, who heavn and

stand by night; And praise him there with all your might.
at his feet, And wor - ship him with rev - erence meet.
earth did frame; Blest be his great and ho - ly Name. A - MEN.

How Great Thou Art!

O STORE GUD

CARL BOBERG, 1859-1940

Trans. by Stuart K. Hine, 1899.

Swedish melody
Arr. by Manna Music, Inc.

1. O Lord my God, when I in awesome won- der Con-sid-er
 2. When thru the woods and for-est glades I wan-der And hear the
 3. And when I think that God, His Son not spar-ing, Sent Him to
 4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac-cla-ma-tion And take me

all the worlds Thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the roll-ing birds sing sweet-ly in the trees, When I look down from loft-y moun-tain die, I scarce can take it in- That on the cross, my bur-den glad-ly home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum-ble ad-o -

REFRAIN

thun-der, Thy pow'r thru-out the un-i-verse dis-played!
 gran-deur And hear the brook and feel the gen-tle breeze, Then sings my
 bear-ing, He bled and died to take a-way my sin!
 ra-tion And there pro-claim, my God, how great Thou art!

soul, my Sav-ior God, to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my
 soul, my Sav-ior God, to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

* Translator's original words are "works" and "mighty."

Jesus, My Lord, My God, My All

50

HENRY COLLINS (1827-1919)

JOSEPH BARNBY (1838-96)

1. Je-sus, my Lord, my God, my All, Hear me, blest Sav-iour,
 2. Je-sus, too late I Thee have sought, How can I love Thee
 3. Je-sus, what didst Thou find in me, That Thou hast dealt so
 4. Je-sus, of Thee shall be my song, To Thee my heart and

when I call; Hear me, and from Thy dwell-ing-place Pour
 as I ought? And how ex-tol Thy match-less fame, The
 lov-ing-ly? How great the joy that Thou hast brought So
 soul be-long; All that I have or am is Thine, And

down the rich-es of Thy grace; glo-rious beau-ty of Thy name? Je-sus, my Lord, I
 far-ex-ceed-ing hope or thought! Thou, blest Sa-viour, Thou art mine.

Thee a-dore, O make me love Thee more and more.

Praise ye the LORD. Praise the LORD, O my soul.

While I live will I praise the LORD: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

Psalm 146:1-2

Jesus Is Dearer Than All

G. B.

Geo. Bernard.



1. Je - sus is my lov - ing Sav - iour, He is so precious to me;
 2. Je - sus the sweet rose of Shar - on, Je - sus the lil - y so fair;
 3. Je - sus was born in a man - ger, wept in the gar - den a - lone;



O, how I love and a - dore Him for all His mer - cies so free;
 Je - sus my rock and sal - va - tion, Je - sus the bright morning star;
 Poured out His life's blood on Cal - v'ry, died for our sin to a - tone;



When I was lost on the mountains bar - ren and dark and cold,
 He is my por - tion for - ev - er, my all in all is He!
 Rose from the grave more than con - q'ror, went to His home on high;



He sought the sheep that was straying. He bro't me back to the fold.
 With Him I can not be lone - ly, He ful - ly sat - is - fies me.
 Soon He is com - ing in glo - ry, com - ing in clouds of the sky.



Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts

MARYTON L.M.

HENRY PERCY SMITH, 1825-98

1. Jesus, Thou joy of lov-ing hearts, Thou fount of life, Thou light of men,
 2. Thy truth un-changed hath e-ver stood; Thou sav-est those that on Thee call;
 3. We taste Thee, O Thou liv-ing Bread, And long to feast u - pon Thee still;
 4. Our rest-less spi-rits yearn for Thee, Where'er our change-ful lot is cast;
 5. O Jesus, e-ver with us stay, Make all our mo-ments calm and bright;

From the best bliss that earth im-parts, We turn un-filled to Thee a - gain.
 To them that seek Thee Thou art good, To them that find Thee, all - in all.
 We drink of Thee, the foun-tain head, And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.
 Glad, when Thy grac-ious smile we see; Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.
 Chase the dark night of sin--- a - way; Shed o'er our souls Thy ho - ly light.

Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts

Attr. to Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153

QUEBEC

Trans. by Ray Palmer, 1808-1887

HENRY BAKER, 1835-1910

1. Je - sus, Thou Joy of lov-ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,
 2. Thy truth un-changed hath ev-er stood, Thou sav-est those that on Thee call;
 3. We taste Thee, O Thou liv- ing Bread, And long to feast up - on Thee still;
 4. Our rest-less spir-its yearn for Thee, Where'er our changeful lot is cast:
 5. O Je-sus, ev - er with us stay, Make all our mo-ments calm and bright;

From the best bliss that earth im-parts, We turn un-filled to Thee a - gain.
 To them that seek Thee, Thou art good, To them that find Thee, all in all.
 We drink of Thee, the Foun-tain-head, And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.
 Glad when Thy gra-cious smile we see, Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.
 Chase the dark night of sin a - way, Shed o'er the world Thy ho - ly light.

His Name is Wonderful

54

AUDREY MIEIR

AUDREY MIEIR

His name is Won-der-ful,
He is the might-y King,
His name is Won-der-ful,
Mas-ter of ev - 'ry-thing, His name is

1 2

Won - der - ful, Je - sus, my Lord; Je - sus, my Lord.

He's the great Shep-herd, the Rock of all a - ges, Al - might-y

God is He; Bow down be - fore Him, Love and a -

dore Him, His name is Won-der-ful, Je - sus my Lord.

Our Great Savior

J. WILBUR CHAPMAN, 1859-1918

HYFRYDOL

ROWLAND W. PRICHARD, 1811-1887
Arr. by Robert Harkness, 1880-1961

1. Je-sus! what a Friend for sin-ners! Je-sus! Lov-er of my soul;
 2. Je-sus! what a Strength in weak-ness! Let me hide my-self in Him;
 3. Je-sus! what a Help in sor-row! While the bil-lows o'er me roll;
 4. Je-sus! what a Guide and Keep-er! While the tem-pest still is high;
 5. Je-sus! I do now re-ceive Him, More than all in Him I find;

Friends may fail me, foes as-sail me, He, my Sav-ior, makes me whole.
 Tempt-ed, tried, and sometimes fail-ing, He, my Strength, my vic-t'ry wins.
 E-ven when my heart is break-ing, He, my Com-fort, helps my soul.
 Storms a-bout me, night o'er-takes me, He, my Pi-lot, hears my cry.
 He hath grant-ed me for-give-ness, I am His, and He is mine.

CHORUS

Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-ior! Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Friend!

Sav-ing, help-ing, keep-ing, lov-ing, He is with me to the end.

Praise ye the LORD: for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely.

Psalm 147:1

Jesus! The Very Thought of Thee

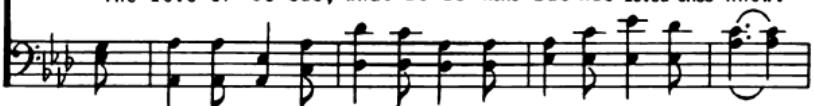
56



1. Je - sus! the ve-ry thought of Thee With sweet ness fills my breast:
2. No voice can sing ,no heart can frame, Nor can the mem'ry find,
3. O hope of ev-ry con-trite heart, O joy of all the week,
4. But what to those who find? Ah! this Nor tongue nor pen can show,



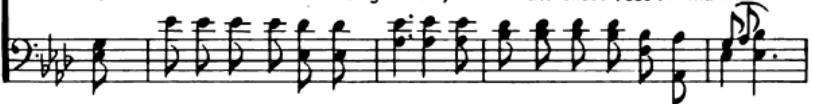
But sweeter far Thy face to see, And in Thy presence rest.
A sweeter sound than Je-sus' name, The Saviour of man-kind.
To those who fall, how kind thou art! How good to those who seek!
The love of Je-sus, what it is None but His loved ones know.



Chorus



O Thou the Balsam of the garden, O Thou the sweet rose of Sha-ron!



Thou art the Li-ly of the Valley How shall I part with Thee?



Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

ST. AGNES

Attr. to Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153

Trans. by Edward Caswall, 1814-1878

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweet-ness fills my breast;
 2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem -'ry find
 3. O hope of ev -'ry con - trite heart, O joy of all the meek,
 4. But what to those who find? Ah, this Nor tongue nor pen can show -
 5. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;

But sweet-er far Thy face to see And in Thy pres - ence rest.
 A sweet-er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav - ior of man-kind.
 To those who fall how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
 The love of Je - sus, what it is, None but His loved ones know.
 Je - sus, be Thou our glo - ry now And thru e - ter - ni - ty.

The Great Physician

WILLIAM HUNTER, 1811-1877

JOHN H. STOCKTON, 1813-1877

1. The great Phy-si - cian now is near - The sym - pa-thiz - ing Je - sus;
 2. Your man -y sins are all for-giv'n - O hear the voice of Je - sus;
 3. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb - I now be - lieve in Je - sus;
 4. And when to that bright world a - bove We rise to be with Je - sus,

He speaks the droop-ing heart to cheer - O hear the voice of Je - sus!
 Go on your way in peace to heav'n And wear a crown with Je - sus.
 I love the bless - ed Sav - ior's name, I love the name of Je - sus.
 We'll sing a - round the throne of love His name, the name of Je - sus.

REFRAIN

The Great Physician

Sweet-est note in ser-aph song, Sweet-est name on mort-al tongue,
Sweet-est car - ol ev - er sung - Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus!

Shepherd of Eager Youth

59

ITALIAN HYMN

CLEMENT OF ALEXANDRIA, c. 170 - c. 220

Trans. by Henry Martyn Dexter, 1821-1890

FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1716-1796

Arr. by Norman Johnson, 1928-

1. Shep-herd of ea - ger youth, Guid-ing in love and truth
2. Thou art our Ho - ly Lord, The all - sub - du - ing Word,
3. Ev - er be near our side, Our shep-herd and our guide,

Thru de - vious ways - Christ, our tri - um - phant King, We come Thy
Heal - er of strife; Thou didst Thy - self a - base That from sin's
Our staff and song; Je - sus, Thou Christ of God, By Thy en -

name to sing, Hith - er Thy chil - dren bring Trib - utes of praise.
deep dis - grace Thou might - est save our race And give us life.
dur - ing word Lead us where Thou hast trod, Make our faith strong.

Earliest known Christian hymn.

60 Ye Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788

LYONS

Arr. from J. MICHAEL HAYDN, 1737-1806

1. Ye serv-ants of God, your Mas-ter pro-claim, And pub-lish a -
2. God rul- eth on high, al-might-y to save, And still He is
3. "Sal - va - tion to God who sits on the throne," Let all cry a -
4. Then let us a - dore and give Him His right- All glo - ry and

broad His won - der - ful name; The name all - vic - to - rious of
nigh - His pres - ence we have; The great con - gre - ga - tion His
loud and hon - or the Son; The prais - es of Je - sus the
pow'r, and wis - dom and might, All hon - or and bless - ing, with

Je - sus ex - tol: His king-dom is glo - rious, He rules o - ver all.
tri - umph shall sing, As - crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus our King.
an - gels pro - claim, Fall down on their fac - es and wor - ship the Lamb.
an - gels a - bove, And thanks nev - er ceas - ing, and in - fi - nite love.

61 O for a Thousand Tongues

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788

AZMON

CARL G. GLÄSER, 1784-1829

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise,
2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim,
3. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease,
4. He breaks the pow'r of can - celed sin, He sets the pris - ner free,
5. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loos-en-ed tongues em - ploy;
6. Glo - ry to God and praise and love Be ev - er, ev - er giv'n

O for a Thousand Tongues

The glories of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace.
To spread thru all the earth a-broad The hon-or-s of Thy name.
'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life and health and peace.
His blood can make the foul-est clean- His blood a-vailed for me.
Ye blind, be-hold your Sav-ior come; And leap, ye lame, for joy.
By saints be-low and saints a-bove- The Church in earth and heav'n.

All Glory to Jesus

62

RIDGEMOOR

JOHN W. PETERSON, 1921-

JOHN W. PETERSON, 1921-

1. All glo-ry to Je-sus, be-got-ten of God, The great I
2. To think that the guard-ian of plan-ets in space, The Shep-herd
3. The King of all kings and the Lord of all lords, He reigns in

AM is He; Cre-a-tor, sus-tain-er-but won-der of all,
of the stars, Is ten-der-ly lead-ing the church of His love
glo-ry now; Some day He is com-ing earth's king-dom to claim,

CODA after last verse

The Lamb of Cal-va-ry!
By hands with crim-son scars!
And ev-ry knee shall bow! And ev-ry knee shall bow!

Jesus, The Glories of Thy Face

BEATITUDO C.M.

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1823-76

1. Jesus the glo-ries of Thy face My songs of praise re-cord:
 2. Thou art the Fa-ther's chief de-light: Thy beauty an-gels view:
 3. Of Thee the an-cient pro-phets wrote: Of Thee let Is-rael sing:
 4. Thy precious Name shall joy im-part To all that are Thine own:

I sing the o - ver - flow-ing grace of my be - lov - ed Lord.
 Thou art all fair in Zi - on's sight, And my Be - lov - ed too.
 Thou heav'n's vast choir, in ev - ery note, Praise my be - lov - ed King.
 In life and death, O may my heart Be my Be - lov-ed's throne.

Jesus! The Sinner's Friend

BEATITUDO C.M.

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1823-76

1. Je - sus! the sin - ner's Friend, We hide our - selves in Thee!
 2. He hears Thy pre - cious Name; We plead Thy Name a - lone;
 3. He sees Thy spot-less robe; It co - vers all our sin;
 4. Thou hast ful-filled the law, And we are jus - ti - fied;
 5. Je - sus! the sin - ner's Friend, We can - not speak Thy praise:
 6. But when be - fore the throne, up - on the glas - sy sea,

God looks up - on Thy sprink-led blood; It is --- our on - ly plea.
 The Father must ac - cept and bless His well-be - lov - ed Son.
 The golden gates have wel-come-d Thee, And we --- may en - ter in.
 Ours is the bless-ing, Thine the curse: We live--- for Thou hast died.
 No mortal voice can sing the song, That ran - somed hearts would raise.
 Clothed in our blood-washed robes of white, We stand-- com-plete in Thee.

And Can It Be That I Should Gain?

65

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788

SAGINA

THOMAS CAMPBELL, 1777-1844



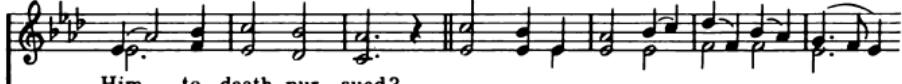
1. And can it be that I should gain An in - trest in the
2. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove, So free, so in - fi -
3. No con-dem-na - tion now I dread, I am my Lord's and



Sav - ior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who
ite His grace! Emptied Him-self of all but love, And bled for
He is mine; A - live in Him, my liv - ing Head, Andclothed in



CHORUS



Him to death pur - sued?
Ad - am's help-less race. A - maz-ing love! How can it be
right-eous-ness di - vine.



That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me? A - maz-ing love!
A - maz-ing love!



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



Fairest Lord Jesus!

CRUSADERS' HYMN

From *Münster Gesangbuch*, 1677

4th vs. trans. by Joseph A. Seiss, 1823-1904

From *Schlesische Volkslieder*, 1842

Adapted by Richard S. Willis, 1819-1900

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Rul - er of all na - ture!
 2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,
 3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,
 4. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior! Lord of the na - tions!

O Thou of God and man the Son! Thee will I cher - ish,
 Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring: Je - sus is fair - er,
 And all the twink - ling star - ry host: Je - sus shines bright - er,
 Son of God and Son of Man! Glo - ry and hon - or,

Thee will I hon - or, Thou my soul's glo - ry, joy and crown!
 Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
 Je - sus shines pur - er Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast.
 Praise, ad - o - ra - tion Now and for - ev - er - more be Thine!

Praise the Savior

THOMAS KELLY, 1769-1854

German melody

1. Praise the Sav - ior, ye who know Him! Who can tell how much we owe Him?
 2. Je - sus is the name that charms us, He for con - flict fits and arms us;
 3. Trust in Him, ye saints, for - ev - er - He is faith - ful, chang - ing nev - er;
 4. Keep us, Lord, O keep us cleav - ing To Thy - self, and still be - liev - ing,
 5. Then we shall be where we would be, Then we shall be what we should be;

Praise the Savior

Glad - ly let us ren - der to Him All we are and have.
 Noth - ing moves and noth - ing harms us While we trust in Him.
 Nei - ther force nor guile can sev - er Those He loves from Him.
 Till the hour of our re - ceiv - ing Prom - ised joys with Thee.
 Things that are not now, nor could be, Soon shall be our own.

Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

68

SAMUEL STENNELL, 1727-1795

ORTONVILLE

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1784-1872

1. Ma - jes - tic sweet - ness sits en - throned Up - on the
2. No mor - tal can with Him com - pare A - mong the
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis - tress And flew to
4. To Him I owe my life and breath And all the

Sav - ior's brow; His head with ra - diant glo - ries crowned, His
 sons of men; Fair - er is He than all the fair Who
 my re - lief; For me He bore the shame - ful cross And
 joys I have; He makes me tri - umph o - ver death And

lips with grace o'er - flow, His lips with grace o'er - flow.
 fill the heav'n - ly train, Who fill the heav'n - ly train.
 car - ried all my grief, And car - ried all my grief.
 saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.

Lela Long

Lela Long

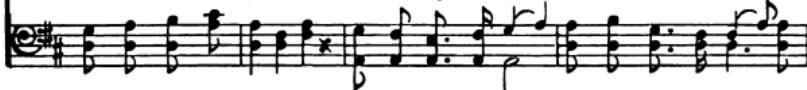


1. There have been names that I have loved to hear,
2. There is no name in earth or heav'n a-bove,
3. And some day I shall see Him face to face

But nev - er has there
That we should give such
To thank and praise Him



been a name so dear To this heart of mine, as the name di-vine, The
hon - or and such love, As the bless-ed name, let us all ac-claim, That
for His won-drous grace, Which He gave to me, when He made me free, The



CHORUS



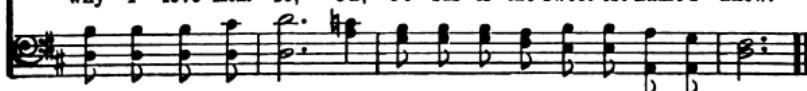
pre-cious, pre-cious name of Je - sus.
wondrous, glo-rious name of Je - sus. Je - sus is the sweet-est name I
bless - ed Son of God called Je - sus.



know, And He's just the same as His love - ly name, And that's the rea-son



rall. - - - - - why I love Him so; Oh, Je - sus is the sweet-est name I know.



Jesus, I Am Resting

70

JEAN SOPHIA PIGOTT, 1845-1882

TRANQUILLITY

JAMES MOUNTAIN, 1844-1933

1. Je - sus, I am rest-ing, rest-ing In the joy of what Thou art;
2. Sim-ply trust-ing Thee, Lord Je-sus, I be-hold Thee as Thou art,
3. Ev - er lift Thy face up - on me As I work and wait for Thee;

CHORUS— *Je - sus, I am rest-ing, rest-ing In the joy of what Thou art;*

Fine

I am find-ing out the great-ness Of Thy lov-ing heart.
And Thy love, so pure, so change-less, Sat - is - fies my heart-
Rest-ing'neath Thy smile, Lord Je - sus, Earth's dark shad-ows flee.

I am find-ing out the great-ness Of Thy lov-ing heart.

Thou hast bid me gaze up - on Thee, And Thy beau-ty fills my soul,
Sat - is - fies its deep-est long-ings, Meets, sup-plies its ev -'ry need,
Bright-ness of my Fa-ther's glo - ry, Sun-shine of my Fa-ther's face,

D. C.

For by Thy trans - form-ing pow-er Thou hast made me whole.
Com - pass-eth me round with bless-ings: Thine is love in - deed!
Keep me ev - er trust-ing, rest-ing, Fill me with Thy grace.

The Name of Jesus

W. C. MARTIN, 19th century

EDMUND S. LORENZ, 1854-1942

1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic to re-peat;
2. I love the name of Him whose heart Knows all my griefs and bears a part;
3. That name I fond-ly love to hear, It nev - er fails my heart to cheer;
4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I love so well;

It makes my joys full and complete, The precious name of Je-sus!
 Who bids all anx-ious fears de-part-I love the name of Je-sus!
 Its mu-sic dries the fall-ing tear- Ex-alt the name of Je-sus!
 O let its prais-es ev - er swell, O praise the name of Je-sus!

The pre- cious name

CHORUS

"Je - sus"- O how sweet the name, "Je - sus"- ev -'ry day the same;

"Je - sus"- let all saints proclaim Its wor-thy praise for - ev - er!
 Its wor-thy praise

Take the Name of Jesus with You

72

LYDIA BAXTER, 1809-1874

WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1832-1915



1. Take the name of Je-sus with you, Child of sor-row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je-sus ev- er, As a shield from ev'-ry snare;
3. O the pre-cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je-sus bow-ing, Fall-ing pros-trate at His feet,



It will joy and com-fort give you- Take it, then, wher-e'er you go.
If temp-ta-tions round you gath- er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
When His lov-ing arms re - ceive us And His songs our tongues em - ploy!
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him When our jour-ney is com-plete.



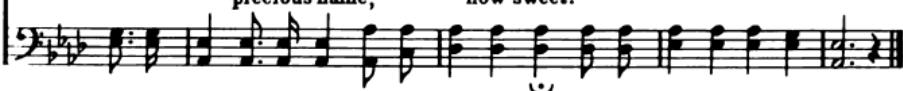
CHORUS



Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
precious name, how sweet!



Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
precious name, how sweet!



73

All Hail the Power

EDWARD PERRONET, 1726-1792

Alt. by John Rippon, 1751-1836

CORONATION

OLIVER HOLDEN, 1765-1844

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall;
 2. Ye cho-sen seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall,
 3. Let ev-'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball,
 4. O that with yon-der sa-cred throng We at His feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;
 To Him all maj-es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
 We'll join the ev-er - last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
 To Him all maj-es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!
 We'll join the ev-er - last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all!

74

For the Beauty of the Earth

FOLLIOTT S. PIERPOINT, 1835-1917

DIX

CONRAD KOCHER, 1786-1872

1. For the beau-ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,
 2. For the won-der of each hour Of the day and of the night,
 3. For the joy of hu-man love, Broth-er, sis - ter, par-ent, child,
 4. For Thy Church that ev-er-more Lift-eth ho - ly hands a - bove,

For the love which from our birth Hill and vale and tree and flow'r,
 Friends on earth and friends a - bove, Of - f'reng up on ev-'ry shore
 O - ver and a - round us lies: Sun and moon and stars of light:
 For all gen-tle thoughts and mild: Her pure sac - ri - fice of love:

For the Beauty of the Earth

Musical notation for 'For the Beauty of the Earth' in G major, common time. The melody consists of two staves: soprano and basso continuo.

Christ our God, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise.

Come, Christians, Join to Sing

75

MADRID

CHRISTIAN HENRY BATEMAN, 1813-1889

Source unknown

Arr. by Don Peterman, 1925

Musical notation for 'Come, Christians, Join to Sing' in G major, common time. The melody consists of two staves: soprano and basso continuo.

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

Musical notation for 'Come, Christians, Join to Sing' in G major, common time. The melody continues with the soprano and basso continuo staves.

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

Musical notation for 'Come, Christians, Join to Sing' in G major, common time. The melody continues with the soprano and basso continuo staves.

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

Musical notation for 'Come, Christians, Join to Sing' in G major, common time. The melody continues with the soprano and basso continuo staves.

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

Musical notation for 'Come, Christians, Join to Sing' in G major, common time. The melody concludes with the soprano and basso continuo staves.

Day Is Dying in the West

CHAUTAUQUA

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1841-1913

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1826-1888

1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heav'n is touch-ing earth with rest;
 2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, Thy home,
 3. While the deep'-ning shad-ows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold - ing all,
 4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night,

Wait and wor-ship while the night Sets her eve-ning lamps a-light Thru
 Gath-er us who seek Thy face To the fold of Thy em-brace, For
 Thru the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our
 Lord of an-gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morn - ing rise, And

CHORUS

all the sky.
 Thou art nigh.
 hearts as cend.
 shad - ows end.

Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and

earth are full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are praising Thee,O Lord most high!

Praise ye the LORD. Praise, O ye servants of the LORD, praise the name of the LORD.

Blessed be the name of the LORD from this time forth and for ever-more. From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the LORD'S name is to be praised.

Psalm 113:1-3

Savior, Again to Thy Dear Name

77

ELLERS

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826-1893

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1818-1901

Arr. by Eldon Burkwall, 1928-

1. Sav - ior, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac -
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home-ward way: With Thee be -
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thru the com-ing night, Turn Thou for
4. Grant us Thy peace thru - out our earth-ly life, Our balm in

cord our part-ing hymn of praise; Once more we bless Thee ere our
gan, with Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the lips from sin, the
us its dark-ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger keep Thy
sor - row and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall bid our

wor - ship cease, Then, low- ly kneel- ing, wait Thy word of peace.
hearts from shame, That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
chil - dren free, For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
con - flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.

Rejoice in the LORD, O ye righteous: for praise is comely for the upright.
Praise the LORD with harp: sing unto Him with the psaltery and an
instrument of ten strings.

Sing unto Him a new song: play skilfully with a loud noise.
For the word of the LORD is right; and all His works are done in truth.

He loveth righteousness and judgement: the earth is full of the goodness of the
LORD.

Psalm 33:1-5

78

At Even, When the Sun was Set

*And at even, when the sun did set, they brought unto him all
that were diseased... and he healed many... Mark 1:82, 84*

Henry Twells, 1868; st. 1, line 1, alt.

ANGRIUS L. M.
Heilige Seelenlust, Breslau, 1657

1. At e - ven, when the sun was set, The sick, O
2. Once more 'tis e - ven - tide, and we, Op-pressed with
3. O Sav - iour Christ, our woes dis - pel: For some are
4. And none, O Lord, have per - fect rest, For none are
5. O Sav - iour Christ, thou too art man, Thou hast been
6. Thy touch has still its an - cient pow'r; No word from

Lord, a - round thee lay; O in what di - vers pains they
var - ious ills, draw near: What if thy form we can - not
sick, and some are sad, And some have nev - er loved thee
whol - ly free from sin; And they who fain would serve thee
troub - led, tempt - ed, tried; Thy kind but search - ing glance can
thee can fruit - less fall: Hear in this sol - emn eve - ning

met! O with what joy they went a - way!
see; We know and feel that thou art here.
well, And some have lost the love they had;
best Are con-scious most of wrong with - in.
scan The ver - y wounds that shame would hide.
hour, And in thy mer - ey heal us all. A - MEN.

God Be with You

79

JEREMIAH E. RANKIN, 1828-1904

WILLIAM G. TOMER, 1833-1896

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun - sels
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings pro -
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban - ner

guide, up - hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you -
tect - ing hide you, Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you -
thick con - found you, Put His arms un - fail - ing round you -
float - ing o'er you; Smite death's threat'ning wave be - fore you -

CHORUS

God be with you till we meet a - gain. Till we meet, till we
meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, Till we
meet, till we meet,
meet, till we meet - God be with you till we meet a - gain.

The Day Thou Gavest, Lord

From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's name is to be praised. Psalm 118:8

John Ellerton, 1870

ST. CLEMENT 8.8.8.8.

Clement C. Scholefield, 1874

1. The day thou ga - vest, Lord, is end - ed, The dark - ness
 2. We thank thee that thy church, un-sleep - ing While earth rolls
 3. As o'er each con - ti - nent and is - land The dawn leads
 4. The sun, that bids us rest, is wak - ing Our breth - ren
 5. So be it, Lord; thy Throne shall nev - er, Like earth's proud

falls at thy be - hest; To thee our morn - ing hymns as -
 on - ward in - to light, Through all the world her watch is
 on an - oth - er day, The voice of prayer is nev - er
 'neath the west - ern sky, And hour by hour fresh lips are
 em - pires, pass a - way: But stand, and rule, and grow for

cend - ed, Thy praise shall hal - low now our rest.
 keep-ing, And rests not now by day or night.
 si - lent, Nor dies the strain of praise a - way.
 mak-ing Thy won - drous do - ings heard on high.
 ev - er, Till all thy crea - tures own thy sway. A - MEN.

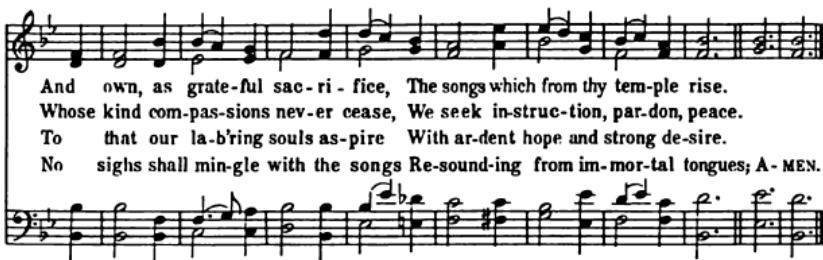
Lord of the Sabbath

For the Son of man is Lord even of the sabbath day. Matt. 12:8

Philip Doddridge, 1737; alt. by
 Thomas Cotterill, 1819, and others

GERMANY L. M.
 William Gardiner's Sacred Melodies, 1815

1. Lord of the Sab - bath, hear us pray, In this thy house, on this thy day;
 2. Now met to pray and bless thy Name, Whose mer - cies flow each day the same,
 3. Thine earth-ly Sab - baths, Lord, we love, But there's a no - bler rest a - bove;
 4. In thy blest king - dom we shall be From ev - 'ry mor - tal trou - ble free;



This Day at Thy Creating Word

82

And upon the first day of the week... the disciples came together to break bread... Acts 20:7

William Walsham How, 1871

WINCHESTER NEW L. M.
Musikalisches Handbuch, Hamburg, 1690

1. This day at thy cre - at - ing word First o'er the
 2. This day the Lord for sin - ners slain In might vic -
 3. This day the Ho - ly Spir - it came With fi - ery
 4. O day of light and life and grace, From earth - ly
 5. All praise to God the Fa - ther be, All praise, e -

earth the light was poured: O Lord, this day up -
 to - rious rose a - gain: O Je - sus, may we
 tongues of clo - ven flame: O Spir - it, fill our
 toil sweet rest - ing - place, Thy hal - lowed hours, blest
 ter - nal Son, to thee, Whom, with the Spir - it,

on us shine And fill our souls with light di - vine.
 rais - ed be From death of sin to life in theel!
 hearts this day With grace to hear and grace to pray.
 gift of love, Give we a - gain to God a - bove.
 we a - dore For ev - er and for ev - er - more. A - MEN.

This Is the Day the Lord Hath Made

This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it. Psalm 118:24

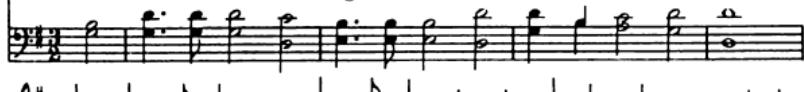
ARLINGTON C. M.

Isaac Watts, 1719

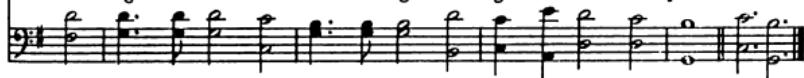
Arr. by Ralph Harrison, 1784,
from Thomas A. Arne, 1762



1. This is the day the Lord hath made; He calls the hours his own;
2. To - day he rose and left the dead, And Sa - tan's em - pire fell;
3. Ho - san - na to th'a-noint-ed King, To Da - vid's ho - ly Son!
4. Blest be the Lord, who comes to men With mes-sag-es of grace;
5. Ho - san - na in the high-est strains The church on earth can raise!



Let heav'n re-joice, let earth be glad, And praise sur-round the throne.
To - day the saints his tri-umphs spread, And all his won - ders tell.
Help us, O Lord; de-scend and bring Sal - va - tion from the throne.
Who comes in God his Fa-ther's Name To save our sin - ful race.
The high-est heavns in which he reigns Shall give him no - bler praise. A-MEN.



This Is the Day of Light

And God said, Let there be light: and there was light... And the evening and the morning were the first day. Gen. 1:8, 5

GREENWOOD S. M.

John Ellerton, 1867

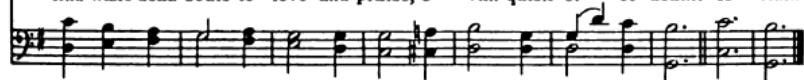
Joseph E. Sweetser, 1849



1. This is the day of light: Let there be light to - day;
2. This is the day of rest: Our fail - ing strength re - new;
3. This is the day of peace: Thy peace our spir - its fill;
4. This is the day of prayer: Let earth to heav'n draw near:
5. This is the first of days: Send forth thy quick - 'ning breath,



O Day-spring, rise up - on our night, And chase its gloom a - way.
On wea - ry brain and trou-bled breast Shed thou thy fresh-ning dew.
Bid thou the blasts of dis-cord cease, The waves of strife be still.
Lift up our hearts to seek thee there; Come down to meet us here.
And wake dead souls to love and praise, O Van-quish-er of death! A - MEN.



O Day of Rest and Gladness

85

MENDEBRAS

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1807-1885

German melody

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872



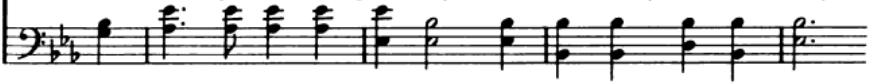
1. O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light,
2. On thee, at the crea - a - tion, The light first had its birth;
3. To - day on wea - ry na-tions The heav'n-ly man-na falls;
4. New grac - es ev - er gain-ing From this our day of rest,



O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright:
On thee, for our sal - va-tion, Christ rose from depths of earth;
To ho - ly con - vo - ca-tions The sil - ver trum-pet calls,
We reach the rest re - main-ing To spir - its of the blest.



On thee, the high and low - ly, Thru ag - es joined in tune,
On thee, our Lord, vic - to - rious, The Spir - it sent from heav'n;
Where Gos - pel light is glow-ing With pure and ra-diant beams,
To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther, and to Son;



Sing "Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly," To the great God Tri - une.
And thus on thee, most glo - rious, A tri - ple light was giv'n.
And liv - ing wa - ter flow-ing With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.
The Church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in One.



Safely Through Another Week

JOHN NEWTON, 1725-1807

SABBATH

LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872

1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;
 2. While we pray for par-d'n ing grace Thru the dear Re-deem-er's name,
 3. Here we come Thy name to praise- Let us feel Thy pres-ence near;
 4. May Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con-quer sin - ners, com-fort saints;

Let us now a bless-ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day:
 Show Thy rec - on - cil - ed face, Take a - way our sin and shame;
 May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes While we in Thy house ap - pear:
 May the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief for all com - plaints:

Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest;
 From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee;
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast;
 Thus may all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove;

Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest.
 From our world-ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
 Thus may all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove.

I Know Whom I Have Believed

87

DANIEL W. WHITTLE, 1840-1901

JAMES MCGRANAHAN, 1840-1907



1. I know not why God's won-drous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav-ing faith To me He did im - part,
3. I know not how the Spir-it moves, Con-vinc-ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come— At night or noon-day fair,



Nor why, un-wor-thy, Christ in love Re-deemed me for His own.
Nor how be-liev-ing in His Word Wrought peace with-in my heart.
Re - veal - ing Je - sus thru the Word, Cre - at - ing faith in Him.
Of wea - ry ways or gold-en days Be - fore His face I see.
Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him Or meet Him in the air.



CHORUS



But "I know whom I have be-liev-ed, And am per-suad-ed that He is



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



Praise Him! Praise Him!

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915

CHESTER G. ALLEN, 1838-1878

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Sing, O
 2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! For our
 3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Heav'n-ly

earth- His won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! high-est arch-
 sins He suf-fered and bled and died; He our Rock, our hope of e-
 por-tals loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je-sus, Sav-ior, reign-eth for

an-gels in glo-ry, Strength and hon-or give to His ho-ly name!
 ter-nal sal-va-tion, Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus the Cru-ci-fied.
 ev-er and ev-er, Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet and Priest and King!

Like a shep-herd Je-sus will guard His chil-dren- In His arms He
 Sound His prais-es- Je-sus who bore our sor-rows- Love un-bound-ed,
 Christ is com-ing, o-ver the world vic-to-rious- Pow'r and glo-ry

REFRAIN

car-ries them all day long:
 won-der-ful, deep and strong: Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His
 un-to the Lord be-long:

Praise Him! Praise Him!

ex-cel-lent great-ness! Praise Him! praise Him! ev-er in joy - ful song!

There Is No Name So Sweet on Earth

89

GEORGE W. BETHUNE, 1805-1862

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1816-1868

1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heav-en-
- 2.'Twas Ga-briel first that did pro-claim, To His most bless-ed moth-er,
3. And when He hung up - on the tree They wrote His name a - bove Him,
4. So now, up - on His Fa-ther's throne, Al - might-y to re - lease us
5. O Je-sus! by that matchless name Thy grace shall fail us nev - er;
6. To Je-sus ev - 'ry knee shall bow And ev - 'ry tongue con-fess Him,

Fine

The name, be - fore His won-drous birth, To Christ the Sav - ior giv - en.
That name which now and ev - er-more We praise a - bove all oth - er.
That all might see the rea-son we For ev - er-more must love Him.
From sin and pain, He ev - er reigns- The Prince and Sav - ior, Je - sus.
To - day as yes - ter - day the same, Thou art the same for - ev - er!
And we u - nite with saints in light, Our on - ly Lord, to bless Him.

D.S.-For there's no word ear ev - er heard So dear, so sweet as "Je - sus!"

REFRAIN

D.S.

We love to sing of Christ our King And hail Him bless-ed Je - sus!

Love Lifted Me

JAMES ROWE, 1865-1933

HOWARD E. SMITH, 1863-1918

1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peace-ful shore, Ver-y deep-ly
 2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev-er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed
 3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je-sus com-plete-ly saves; He will lift you

stained with-in, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea
 pres-ence live, Ev-er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true
 by His love Out of the an-gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea,

Heard my de-spair-ing cry, From the wa-ters lift-ed me—Now safe am I.
 Mer-its my soul's best songs; Faith-ful, lov-ing serv-ice too To Him be-longs.
 Bil-lows His will o-beay; He your Sav-iour wants to be—Be saved to-day.

CHORUS

Love lift-ed me, _____ Love lift-ed me, _____ When noth-ing
 e-ven me, e-ven me,

else could help, Love lift-ed me; Love lift-ed me.

The Lily of the Valley

91

CHARLES W. FRY, 1837-1882

WILLIAM S. HAYS, 1837-1907

1. I have found a friend in Je-sus— He's ev'-ry-thing to me, He's the
 2. He all my griefs has tak-en and all my sor-rows borne, In temp-
 3. He will nev-er, nev-er leave me nor yet for-sake me here, While I

fair-est of ten thou-sand to my soul; The Lil-y of the Val-ley— in
 ta-tion He's my strong and mighty tow'r; I have all for Him for-sak-en and
 live by faith and do His bless-ed will; A wall of fire a-bout me, I've

D.S.— *Lil-y of the Val-ley, the*

Fine

Him a lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me ful-ly whole.
 all my i-dols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r.
 noth-ing now to fear— With His man-na He my hun-gry soul shall fill.

Bright and Morn-ing Star, He's the fair-est of ten thou-sand to my soul.

In sor-row He's my com-fort, in trou-ble He's my stay,
 Tho all the world for-sake me and Sa-tan tempt me sore,
 Then sweep-ing up to glo-ry I'll see His bless-ed face,

D.S.

He tells me ev'-ry care on Him to roll; He's the
 Thru Je-sus I shall safe-ly reach the goal; He's the
 Where riv-ers of de-light shall ev-er roll; He's the

Hal-le-lu-jah!

He Ransomed Me

JULIA H. JOHNSTON, 1849-1919

J. W. HENDERSON, 20th century

1. There's a sweet and bless-ed sto - ry Of the Christ who came from
 2. From the depth of sin and sad-ness To the heights of joy and
 3. By and by with joy in-creas-ing And with grat - i - tude un -

glo - ry Just to res-cue me from sin and mis - e - ry; He in
 glad-ness Je - sus lift - ed me in mer - cy full and free; With His
 ceas-ing, Lift - ed up to be with Christ e - ter-nal - ly, I will

lov - ing-kind-ness sought me And from sin and shame has brought me - Hal - le -
 pre-cious blood He bought me, When I knew Him not He sought me, And in
 join the hosts there sing-ing, In the an - them ev - er ring-ing, To the

D.S. - ev - er tell the sto - ry, Shout-ing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry!" Hal - le -

Fine CHORUS

lu - jah! Je - sus ran-somed me.
 love di-vine He ran-somed me. Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior Who can
 King of Love who ran-somed me.

D.S. *

take a poor lost sin-ner, Lift him from the mi - ry clay and set him free! I will

To God Be the Glory

93

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915

WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1832-1915

The musical notation consists of two staves in common time, treble and bass clef. The key signature is one flat. The melody is simple, primarily consisting of quarter notes and eighth-note pairs.

1. To God be the glo - ry-great things He hath done! So loved He the
 2. O per - fect re-demp-tion, the pur-chase of blood! To ev - 'ry be -
 3. Great things He hath taught us,great things He hath done, And great our re -

The musical notation continues with the same two staves and key signature. The melody remains simple, focusing on quarter notes and eighth-note pairs.

world that He gave us His Son, Who yield - ed His life an a -
 liev - er the prom - ise of God; The vil - est of - fender who
 joic - ing thru Je - sus the Son; But pur - er and high - er and

The musical notation continues with the same two staves and key signature. The melody remains simple, focusing on quarter notes and eighth-note pairs.

A dynamic marking "Fine" is placed above the staff. The musical notation continues with the same two staves and key signature. The melody remains simple, focusing on quarter notes and eighth-note pairs.

tone-ment for sin And o - pened the Life-gate that all may go in.
 tru - ly be - lieves, That mo - ment from Je - sus a par - don re - ceives.
 greater will be Our won - der, our trans - port, when Je - sus we see.

The musical notation continues with the same two staves and key signature. The melody remains simple, focusing on quarter notes and eighth-note pairs.

D. S.-Je-sus the Son, And give Him the glo - ry-great things He hath done.

CHORUS

The musical notation consists of two staves in common time, treble and bass clef. The key signature is one flat. The melody is simple, primarily consisting of quarter notes and eighth-note pairs.

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord,

The musical notation continues with the same two staves and key signature. The melody remains simple, focusing on quarter notes and eighth-note pairs.

D. S.

The musical notation continues with the same two staves and key signature. The melody remains simple, focusing on quarter notes and eighth-note pairs.

Praise the Lord, Let the peo - ple re - joice! O come to the Fa - ther thru

Wonderful, Wonderful Jesus!

ANNA B. RUSSELL, 1862-1954

ERNEST O. SELLERS, 1869-1952

1. There is nev-er a day so drear - y, There is nev-er a night so
 2. There is nev-er a cross so heav - y, There is nev-er a weight of
 3. There is nev-er a care or bur - den, There is nev-er a grief or
 4. There is nev-er a guilt - y sin - ner, There is nev-er a wan-dring

long, But the soul that is trust- ing Je - sus Will some-where
 woe, But that Je-sus will help to car - ry Be - cause He
 loss, But that Je-sus in love will light - en When car - ried
 one, But that God can in mer - cy par - don Thru Je - sus

CHORUS

find a song.
 lov - eth so.
 to the cross.
 Christ, His Son.

Won-der-ful,won-der-ful Je - sus! In the

heart He im-plant - eth a song; A song of de - liv - rance,
 im - plant - eth a song;

of cour-age, of strength- In the heart He im-plant - eth a song.

My Savior's Love

95

CHARLES H. GABRIEL, 1856-1932

CHARLES H. GABRIEL, 1856-1932



1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je - sus the Naz-a - rene,
2. For me it was in the gar-den He prayed, "Not My will, but Thine;"
3. In pit - y an - gels be-held Him, And came from the world of light
4. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ver - y own;
5. When with the ransomed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,



And won-der how He could love me, A sin - ner condemned, un - clean.
 He had no tears for His own griefs But sweat-drops of blood for mine.
 To com-fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.
 He bore the bur-den to Cal - v'ry And suf-fered and died a - lone.
 'Twill be my joy thru the a - ges To sing of His love for me.



CHORUS



How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful! And my song shall ev - er be:
 O how mar-vel-ous! O how won-der-ful!



How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful Is my Sav - ior's love for me!
 O how mar-vel-ous! O how won-der-ful



He Keeps Me Singing

LUTHER B. BRIDGERS, 1884-1948

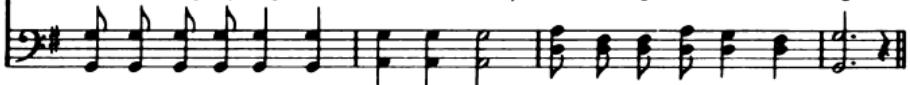
LUTHER B. BRIDGERS, 1884-1948



1. There's with-in my heart a mel-o-dy— Je-sus whis-pers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Dis-cord filled my heart with pain;
3. Feasting on the rich-es of His grace, Rest-ing'nearth His shel-ter-ing wing,
4. Tho sometimes He leads thru wa-ters deep, Tri-als fall a-cross the way,
5. Soon He's com-ing back to wel-come me Far be-yond the star-ry sky;



"Fear not, I am with thee—peace, be still," In all of life's ebb and flow.
 Je-sus swept a-cross the bro-ken strings, Stirred the slumb'ring chords a-gain.
 Al-ways look-ing on His smil-ing face— That is why I shout and sing.
 Tho sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His foot-prints all the way.
 I shall wing my flight to worlds un-known, I shall reign with Him on high.



CHORUS



What a Wonderful Savior!

97

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN, 1839-1929

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN, 1839-1929

A musical staff in G major, common time. It consists of two measures of quarter notes followed by a measure of eighth notes.

1. Christ has for sin a - tone-ment made- What a won-der-ful Sav - ior!
2. I praise Him for the cleans-ing blood- What a won-der-ful Sav - ior!
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin- What a won-der-ful Sav - ior!
4. He gives me o - ver - com - ing pow'r- What a won-der-ful Sav - ior!
5. To Him I've giv - en all my heart- What a won-der-ful Sav - ior!

A musical staff in G major, common time. It consists of two measures of eighth notes followed by a measure of quarter notes.

A musical staff in G major, common time. It consists of two measures of quarter notes followed by a measure of eighth notes.

We are re-deemed, the price is paid- What a won-der-ful Sav - ior!
That rec - on - ciled my soul to God- What a won-der-ful Sav - ior!
And now He reigns and rules there-in- What a won-der-ful Sav - ior!
And tri - umph in each try - ing hour- What a won-der-ful Sav - ior!
The world shall nev - er share a part- What a won-der-ful Sav - ior!

A musical staff in G major, common time. It consists of two measures of eighth notes followed by a measure of quarter notes.

REFRAIN

A musical staff in G major, common time. It consists of two measures of quarter notes followed by a measure of eighth notes.

What a won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus, my Je - sus!

A musical staff in G major, common time. It consists of two measures of eighth notes followed by a measure of quarter notes.

What a won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus, my Lord!

A musical staff in G major, common time. It consists of two measures of quarter notes followed by a measure of eighth notes.

In My Heart There Rings a Melody

ELTON M. ROTH, 1891-1951

ELTON M. ROTH, 1891-1951

heav'n a - bove; There nev-er was a sweet-er mel-o-dy, 'Tis a
sins a - way; He put with-in my heart a mel-o-dy, And I
I will sing; 'Twill be a song with glo-rious har-mo-ny, When the

CHORUS

There rings a mel-o-dy with heav-en's har-mo-ny; In my

heart there rings a mel-o-dy; There rings a mel-o-dy of love.

He Is So Precious to Me

99

CHARLES H. GABRIEL, 1856-1932

CHARLES H. GABRIEL, 1856-1932

1. So pre-cious is Je-sus, my Sav-i-or, my King, His praise all the day
2. He stood at my heart's door'mid sun-shine and rain, And pa-tient-ly wait-
3. I stand on the moun-tain of bless-ing at last, No cloud in the heav-
4. I praise Him be-cause He ap-point-ed a place Where some day, thru faith

long with rap-ture I sing; To Him in my weak-ness for strength I can cling,
ed an en-trance to gain; What shame that so long He en-treat-ed in vain,
ens a shad-ow to cast; His smile is up-on me, the val-ley is past,
in His won-der-ful grace, I know I shall see Him—shall look on His face,

CHORUS

For He is so pre-cious to me. For He is so pre-cious to

me, For He is so pre-cious to me; 'Tis heav-en
pre-cious to me, so pre-cious to me;

be-low my Re-deem-er to know, For He is so pre-cious to me.

He Lifted Me

CHARLES H. GABRIEL, 1856-1932



1. In lov-ing-kind-ness Je-sus came My soul in mer-cy to re-claim,
2. He called me long be-fore I heard, Be-fore my sin-ful heart was stirred,
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru-el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high-er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know'tis well;



And from the depths of sin and shame Thru grace He lift-ed me.
 But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n He lift-ed me.
 When from my guilt and grief, for-lorn, In love He lift-ed me.
 Yet how or why, I can-not tell, He should have lift-ed me.

He lift-ed me.



CHORUS



From sink-ing sand He lift-ed me, With ten-der hand He lift-ed me;



From shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lift-ed me!



Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

101

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN, 1839-1929

ANTHONY J. SHOWALTER, 1858-1924

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev-er -
2. O' how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the ev-er -
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev-er -

last - ing arms; What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine,
last - ing arms; O how bright the path grows from day to day,
last - ing arms? I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near,

REFRAIN

Lean-ing on the ev-er - last-ing arms. Lean - ing,
Lean-ing on Je-sus,

lean - ing, Safe and se-ure from all a-larms; Lean -
lean-ing on Je-sus, Lean-ing on

ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er - last-ing arms.
Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,

O It Is Wonderful!

CHARLES H. GABRIEL, 1856-1932

CHARLES H. GABRIEL, 1856-1932
Arr. by Don Peterman, 1925

1. I stand all a - mazed at the love Je - sus of - fers me,
 2. I mar - vel that He would de - scend from His throne di - vine
 3. I think of His hands pierced and bleed - ing to pay the debt!

Con - fused at the grace that so ful - ly He prof - fers me;
 To res - cue a soul so re - bel-lious and proud as mine;
 Such mer - cy, such love and de - vo - tion can I for - get?

I trem - ble to know that for me He was cru - ei - fied -
 That He should ex - tend His great love un - to such as I -
 No, no! I will praise and a - dore at the mer - cy-seat,

That for me, a sin - ner, He suf - fered, He bled, and died.
 Suf - fi - cient to own, to re - deem, and to jus - ti - fy.
 Un - til at the glo - ri - fied throne I kneel at His feet.

CHORUS

O it is won - der - ful - That He should care for me E - nough to

O It Is Wonderful!

die for me! O it is won-der-ful— Won-der-ful to me!

Sunshine in My Soul

103

ELIZA E. HEWITT, 1851-1920

JOHN R. SWEENEY, 1837-1899
Arr. by Jon Drevits, 1928

1. There is sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo - ri - ous and bright
2. There is mu - sic in my soul to-day, A car - ol to my King,
3. There is spring-time in my soul to-day, For when the Lord is near
4. There is glad-ness in my soul to-day, And hope and praise and love,

Than glows in an - y earth - ly sky, For Je - sus is my light.
And Je - sus, lis - ten - ing can hear The songs I can - not sing.
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'r's of grace ap - pear.
For bless-ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a - bove.

CHORUS

O there's sun-shine, bless-ed sun-shine, When the peace-ful, hap - py mo-ments

roll; When Je-sus shows His smil-ing face, There is sun-shine in my soul.

All That Thrills My Soul

THORO HARRIS, 1874-1955

THORO HARRIS, 1874-1955



1. Who can cheer the heart like Je - sus, By His pres-ence all di - vine?
2. Love of Christ so free - ly giv - en, Grace of God be-yond de - gree,
3. What a won-der-ful re - demp-tion! Nev - er can a mor-tal know
4. Ev - 'ry need His hand sup-ply - ing, Ev - 'ry good in Him I see;
5. By the crys-tal flow-ing riv - er With the ran-somed I will sing,



- True and ten-der, pure and pre - cious, O how blest to call Him mine!
 Mer - cy high-er than the heav - en, Deep - er than the deep-est sea!
 How my sin, tho red like crim - son, Can be whit-er than the snow.
 On His strength di-vine re - ly - ing, He is all in all to me.
 And for - ev - er and for - ev - er Praise and glo-ri - fy the King.



REFRAIN



All that thrills my soul is Je - sus, He is more than life to me;
to me;



And the fair-est of ten thou - sand In my bless-ed Lord I see.



I Will Praise Him!

MARGARET J. HARRIS, 19th century

105

MARGARET J. HARRIS, 19th century

1. When I saw the cleans-ing foun-tain, O - pen wide for all my sin,
 2. Tho the way seems straight and nar-row, All I claimed was swept a-way;
 3. Then God's fire up-on the al - tar Of my heart was set a - flame;
 4. Bless - ed be the name of Je - sus! I'm so glad He took me in;
 5. Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Fa - ther! Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Son!

I o-beyed the Spir-it's woo-ing When He said "Wilt thou be clean?"
 My am - bi-tions, plans and wish-es At my feet in ash - es lay.
 I shall nev - er cease to praise Him - Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!
 He's for-giv-en my trans-gres-sions, He has cleansed my heart from sin.
 Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Spir - it! Glo - ry to the Three in One!

CHORUS

I will praise Him! I will praise Him! Praise the Lamb for sin-ners slain;

Give Him glo - ry, all ye peo - ple, For His blood can wash a-way each stain.

"I am crucified with Christ: nevertheless I live: yet not I, but Christ liveth in me: and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave Himself for me."

(Galatians 2:20)

106

Christ Liveth in Me

DANIEL W. WHITTLE, 1840-1901

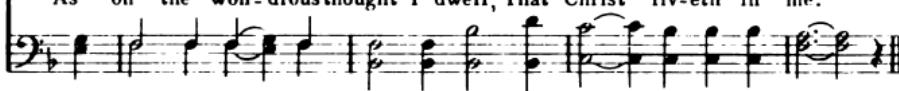
JAMES MCGRANAHAN, 1840-1907



1. Once far from God and dead in sin, No light my heart could see,
2. As rays of light from yon- der sun The flow'rs of earth set free,
3. As lives the flow'r with-in the seed, As in the cone the tree,
4. With long-ing all my heart is filled That like Him I may be,



But in God's Word the light I found—Now Christ liv-eth in me.
So life and light and love came forth From Christ liv-ing in me.
So, praise the God of truth and grace, His Spir-it dwell-eth in me.
As on the won-drous thought I dwell, That Christ liv-eth in me.



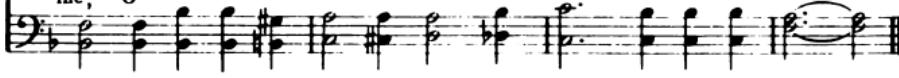
CHORUS



Christ liv-eth in me, — Christ liv-eth in me, — Christ liv-eth in



O what a sal-va-tion this— That Christ liv-eth in me.



I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

107

FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, 1854-1952

PETER P. BILHORN, 1865-1936

1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me -
2. I was lost but Je-sus found me - Found the sheep that went a - stray,
3. I was bruised but Je-sus healed me - Faint was I from man-a fall;
4. Days of dark-ness still come o'er me, Sor-row's paths I oft-en tread;
5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa-ters at my feet;

How He left His home in glo - ry For the cross of Cal - va - ty.
Threw His lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
Sight was gone and fears pos-sessed me, But He freed me from them all.
But the Sav - ior still is with me - By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

CHORUS

Yes, I'll sing the wondrous sto - ry Of the Christ
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous sto - ry Of the Christ
who died for me, Sing it with the saints in
who died for me, Sing it with
glo - ry, Gath-ered by the crys-tal sea.
the saints in glo - ry, Gath-ered by the crys-tal sea, the crys-tal sea.

I've Found a Friend

JAMES G. SMALL, 1817-1888

GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1846-1945



1. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! All pow'r to Him is giv - en
4. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! So kind and true and ten - der,



He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.
 And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
 To guard me on my on-ward course And bring me safe to heav - en.
 So wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!



And round my heart still close-ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
 Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er:
 Th'e - ter-nal glo - ries gleam a - far To nerve my faint en - deav - or:
 From Him who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er?



For I am His and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
 My heart, my strength, my life, my all Are His, and His for - ev - er.
 So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for - ev - er.
 Shall life or death or earth or hell? No - I am His for - ev - er.



Jesus Is All the World to Me

109

WILL L. THOMPSON, 1847-1909

WILL L. THOMPSON, 1847-1909

1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
 2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore;
 3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
 4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;

He is my strength from day to day, With - out Him I would fall.
 I go to Him for bless - ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
 O how could I this Friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
 I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet - ing days shall end.

When I am sad to Him I go, No oth - er one can
 He sends the sun - shine and the rain, He sends the har - vest's
 Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, He watch - es o'er me
 Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend, Beau - ti - ful life that

cheer me so; When I am sad He makes me glad - He's my Friend.
 gold - en grain; Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain - He's my Friend.
 day and night; Fol - low - ing Him by day and night - He's my Friend.
 has no end; E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy - He's my Friend.

110 Heaven Came Down and Glory Filled My Soul

JOHN W. PETERSON, 1921-

JOHN W. PETERSON, 1921-

1. O what a won-der-ful, won-der-ful day- Day I will nev-er for-get;
2. Born of the Spir-it with life from a-bove In - to God's fam-ly di-vine,
3. Now I've a hope that will sure-ly en-dure Aft-er the pass-ing of time;

Aft-er I'd wan-dered in dark-ness a-way, Je-sus my Sav-ior I met.
Jus-ti-fied ful-ly thru Cal-va-ry's love, O what a stand-ing is mine!
I have a fu-ture in heav-en for sure, There in those man-sions sub-lime.

O what a ten-der, com-passion-ate friend-He met the need of my heart;
And the trans-ac-tion so quick-ly was made When as a sin-ner I came,
And it's be-cause of that won-der-ful day When at the cross I be-lieved;

Shad-ows dis-pel-ling, With joy I am tell-ing, He made all the dark-ness de-part!
Took of the of-fer Of grace He did prof-fer- He saved me, O praise His dear name!
Rich-es e-ter-nal And bless-ings su-per-nal From His pre-cious hand I re-ceived.

1. O what a won-der-ful, won-der-ful day- Day I will nev-er for-get;
2. Born of the Spir-it with life from a-bove In - to God's fam-ly di-vine,
3. Now I've a hope that will sure-ly en-dure Aft-er the pass-ing of time;

Heaven Came Down and Glory Filled My Soul

CHORUS

Heav-en came down and glo-ry filled my soul,
filled my soul,—
When at the cross the Sav-ior made me whole; My
made me whole;
sins were washed a - way— And my night was turned to day—
Heav-en came down and glo-ry filled my soul! filled my soul! —

CODA (*after last chorus only*)

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

Only a Sinner

DANIEL B. TOWNER, 1850-1919

1. Naught have I got-ten but what I re-ceived, Grace hath be-stowed it since
 2. Once I was fool-ish, and sin ruled my heart, Caus-ing my foot-steps from
 3. Tears un-a-vail-ing, no mer-it had I, Mer-cy had saved me or
 4. Suf-fer a sin-ner whose heart o-ver-flows, Lov-ing His Sav-ior, to

I have be-lieved; Boast-ing ex-clud-ed, pride I a-base- I'm
 God to de-part; Je-sus hath found me, hap-py my case- I
 else I must die; Sin had a-larmed me, fear-ing God's face- But
 tell what he knows; Once more to tell it would I em-brace- I'm

CHORUS

on - ly a sin-ner saved by grace!
 now am a sin-ner saved by grace!
 now I'm a sin-ner saved by grace! On - ly a sin-ner saved by grace!
 on - ly a sin-ner saved by grace!

On - ly a sin-ner saved by grace! This is my sto-ry, To

God be the glo-ry- I'm on - ly a sin-ner saved by grace!

Redeemed

112

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK, 1838-1921

1. Re - deemeed - how I love to pro - claim it! Re - deemeed by the
2. Re - deemeed and so hap - py in Je - sus, No lan - guage my
3. I think of my bless-ed Re - deem - er, I think of Him
4. I know I shall see in His beau - ty The King in whose

blood of the Lamb; Re - deemeed thru His in - fin - ite mer - cy - His
rap - ture can tell; I know that the light of His pres - ence With
all the day long; I sing, for I can - not be si - lent, His
law I de - light, Who lov - ing - ly guard-eth my foot - steps And

CHORUS

child, and for - ev - er, I am. Re - deemeed, — re -
me doth con-tin - ual - ly dwell. Re - deemeed, — re -
love is the theme of my song. Re - deemeed,
giv - eth me songs in the night.

deemed, — Re - deemeed by the blood of the Lamb; Re -
re-deemeed,

deemed, — re - deemeed, — His child, and for-ev - er, I am.
re-deemeed, — re-deemeed,

It Is Glory Just to Walk with Him

AVIS B. CHRISTIANSEN, 1895-

HALDOR LILLENAS, 1885-1959

1. It is glo - ry just to walk with Him whose blood has ran-somed me,
 2. It is glo - ry when the shad-ows fall to know that He is near,
 3. 'Twill be glo - ry when I walk with Him on heav-en's gold-en shore,

It is rap-ture for my soul each day; It is joy di-vine to feel Him
 O what joy to sim-ply trust and pray! It is glo - ry to a - bide in
 Nev-er from His side a-gain to stray; 'Twill be glo - ry, won-drous glo - ry

near wher - e'er my path may be - Bless the Lord, it's glo - ry all the way!
 Him when skies a-bove are clear - Yes, with Him it's glo - ry all the way!
 with the Sav - ior ev - er-more - Ev - er - last - ing glo - ry all the way!

CHORUS

It is glo - ry just to walk with Him, It is glo - ry
 with Him,
 just to walk with Him; He will guide my steps a-right Thru the
 with Him;

It Is Glory Just to Walk with Him

A musical score for two voices. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music consists of six measures. The lyrics are: "vale and o'er the height- It is glo - ry just to walk with Him. with Him." The melody ends with a long sustained note on the word 'Him'.

At Calvary

114

WILLIAM R. NEWELL, 1868-1956

DANIEL B. TOWNER, 1850-1919

A musical score for two voices. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music consists of four measures. The lyrics are: "1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was".

2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned- Then I trem-bled at the

3. Now I've giv'n to Je-sus ev - 'ry - thing, Now I glad - ly own Him

4. O the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan! O the grace that bro't it

A continuation of the musical score for two voices. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music consists of four measures. The lyrics are: "cru - ci - fied, Know-ing not it was for me He died On Cal - va - ry.

law I'd spurned,Till my guilt - y soul im - plor - ing turned To Cal - va - ry.
as my King, Now my rap-tured soul can on - ly sing Of Cal - va - ry.
down to man! O the might-y gulf that God did span At Cal - va - ry!

A continuation of the musical score for two voices. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music consists of four measures. The lyrics are: "CHORUS

A continuation of the musical score for two voices. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music consists of four measures. The lyrics are: "Mer - cy there was great, and grace was free, Par - don there was mul - ti -

A continuation of the musical score for two voices. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music consists of four measures. The lyrics are: "plied to me, There my bur-dened soul found lib - er - ty-At Cal - va - ry.

Constantly Abiding

ANNE S. MURPHY, ?-1942

ANNE S. MURPHY, ?-1942

1. There's a peace in my heart that the world nev-er gave, A peace it can
 2. All the world seemed to sing of a Sav-i-or and King When peace sweet-ly
 3. This treas-ure I have in a tem-ple of clay While here on His

not take a - way; Tho the tri-als of life may sur-round like a
 came to my heart; Trou-bles all fled a - way and my night turned to
 foot-stool I roam; But He's com-ing to take me, some glo - ri - ous

CHORUS

cloud, I've a peace that has come there to stay!
 day— Bless-ed Je-sus, how glo-ri-ous Thou art!
 day, O ver there to my heav-en-ly home!

Con - - -
Con-stant-ly a -

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

Con - - stant-ly a - bid - ing - Rap - ture di -
 Con-stant-ly a - bid - ing, con-stant-ly a - bid - ing - Rap-ture di-vine, O

Constantly Abiding

vine! He nev-er leaves me lone - ly - Whis-pers
rap-ture di-vine! He nev-er leaves me, nev-er leaves me lone-ly - Whis-pers,
O so kind, "I will nev-er leave thee!" Je-sus is mine.
whis-pers O so kind, "I will nev-er, nev-er leave thee!" Je-sus, Je-sus is mine.

Johnson Oatman, Jr. (Ed TOW)

Higher Ground

116

-
1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New tests I'm fac-ing ev-ery day;
2. I want to live a-bove the world, Though Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled;
3. I want to scale the ut-most height And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright;

Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
For faith has caught the joy - ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.
But still I'll pray till heaven I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."

REFRAIN

Lord, lift me up, and let me stand On Christ the Rock and not on sand;

A high-er plane than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.

In Tenderness He Sought Me

W. SPENCER WALTON, 1850-1906

ADONIRAM J. GORDON, 1836-1895

1. In ten-der-ness He sought me, Wea-ry and sick with sin, And
 2. He washed the bleed-ing sin-wounds And poured in oil and wine; He
 3. He point-ed to the nail-prints- For me His blood was shed; A
 4. I'm sit-ting in His pres-ence, The sun-shine of His face, While
 5. So while the hours are pass-ing, All now is per-fect rest; I'm

on His shoul-ders brought me Back to His fold a - gain; While
 whispered to as - sure me, "I've found thee, thou art Mine:" I
 mock-ing crown, so thorn - y, Was placed up - on His head: I
 with a - dor - ing won - der His bless - ings I re - trace: It
 wait - ing for the morn - ing, The bright - est and the best, When

an - gels in His pres-ence sang Un - til the courts of heav - en rang.
 nev - er heard a sweet - er voice- It made my ach - ing heart re - joice!
 won-dered what He saw in me, To suf - fer such deep ag - o - ny.
 seems as if e - ter - nal days Are far too short to sound His praise.
 He will call us to His side To be with Him, His spot - less bride.

CHORUS

O the love that sought me! O the blood that bought me! O the grace that
 brought me to the fold, Won-drous grace that brought me to the fold!

"Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that He loved us, and send His Son to be the propitiation for our sins."

O How I Love Jesus

118

FREDERICK WHITFIELD, 1829-1904

American melody
Arr. by John W. Peterson, 1921-

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;
2. It tells me of a Savior's love, Who died to set me free;
3. It tells me what my Father hath In store for ev'ry day,
4. It tells of One whose lov-ing heart Can feel my deep-est woe,

It sounds like mu-sic in mine ear, The sweet-est name on earth.
It tells me of His pre-cious blood, The sin-ner's per-fect plea.
And, tho I tread a dark-some path, Yields sun-shine all the way.
Who in each sor-row bears a part That none can bear be-low.

CHORUS

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

O how I love Je-sus- Be-cause He first loved me!

Sweeter as the Years Go By

LELIA N. MORRIS, 1862-1929

LELIA N. MORRIS, 1862-1929

1. Of Je - sus' love that sought me When I was lost in sin -
 2. He trod in old Ju - de - a Life's path-way long a - go -
 3. 'Twas won - drous love which led Him For us to suf - fer loss -

Of won - drous grace that brought me Back to His fold a - gain -
 The peo - ple thronged a - bout Him His sav - ing grace to know;
 To bear with - out a mur - mur The an - guish of the cross;

Of heights and depths of mer - cy Far deep - er than the sea
 He healed the bro - ken-heart - ed And caused the blind to see;
 With saints re - deemed in glo - ry Let us our voic - es raise,

And high - er than the heav - ens, My theme shall ev - er be.
 And still His great heart yearn - eth In love for e - ven me.
 Till heav'n and earth re - ech - o With our Re-deem - er's praise.

CHORUS

Sweet - er as the years go by, Sweet - er as the years go by;
 Sweet - er as the years go by, 'Tis sweet - er as the years go by;

Sweeter as the Years Go By

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in common time with a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are: "Rich-er, full-er, deep-er, Je-sus' love is sweet-er, Sweet-er as the years go by." The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

Rich-er, full-er, deep-er, Je-sus' love is sweet-er, Sweet-er as the years go by.

Now I Belong to Jesus

120

NORMAN J. CLAYTON, 1903-

NORMAN J. CLAYTON, 1903-

1. Je - sus my Lord will love me for - ev - er, From Him no pow'r of
2. Once I was lost in sin's deg - ra - da - tion, Je - sus came down to
3. Joy floods my soul, for Je - sus has saved me, Freed me from sin that

e - vil can sev - er; He gave His life to ran - som my soul -
bring me sal - va - tion, Lift - ed me up from sor - row and shame -
long had en - slaved me; His pre - cious blood He gave to re - deem -

CHORUS

Now I be-long to Him! Now I be-long to Je - sus, Je - sus be -

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

My Redeemer

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1838-1876

JAMES MCGRANAHAN, 1840-1907

1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er And His won- drous love to me;
 2. I will tell the won-drous sto - ry, How, my lost es - tate to save,
 3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri - um - phant pow'r I'll tell,
 4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er And His heav'n - ly love to me;

On the cru - el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.
 In His bound-less love and mer - cy, He the ran - som free-ly gave.
 How the vic - to - ry He giv - eth O - ver sin and death and hell.
 He from death to life hath bro't me, Son of God with Him to be.

CHORUS

Sing, O sing of my Re-deem - er,
 of my Re-deem-er, Sing, O sing of my Re-deem-er,

With His blood He pur-chased me; He pur-chased me, With His blood He pur-chased me;

On the cross He sealed my par - don,
 He sealed my par-don, On the cross He sealed my par-don,

My Redeemer

A musical score for two voices and piano. The vocal parts are in soprano and bass clef, and the piano part is in bass clef. The lyrics describe God's act of redemption: "Paid the debt and made me free." The music consists of two staves of four measures each, followed by a repeat sign and another two staves.

Paid the debt and made me free.
and made me free,
and made me free.

Glory to His Name

122

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN, 1839-1929

JOHN H. STOCKTON, 1813-1877

A musical score for two voices and piano. The vocal parts are in soprano and bass clef, and the piano part is in bass clef. The lyrics are a hymn of salvation, starting with "Down at the crosswhere my Savior died".

1. Down at the crosswhere my Sav - ior died, Down where for cleans-ing from
2. I am so won - drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a -
3. O pre-cious foun-tain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this foun-tain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul at the

sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap - plied -
bides with - in; There at the cross where He took me in -
en - tered in; There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean -
Sav - ior's feet; Plunge in to - day, and be made com - plete -

REFRAIN

Glo - ry to His name. Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;

There to my heart was the blood ap - plied - Glo - ry to His name.

Jesus Loves Even Me

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1838-1876

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1838-1876

1. I am so glad that our Fa - ther in heav'n Tells of His
 2. Tho I for - get Him and wan - der a - way, Still He doth
 3. O if there's on - ly one song I can sing When in His

love in the Book He has giv'n; Won - der - ful things in the
 love me wher - ev - er I stray; Back to His dear lov - ing
 beau - ty I see the great King, This shall my song in e -

Bi - ble I see - This is the dear - est, that Je - sus loves me.
 arms would I flee When I re - mem - ber that Je - sus loves me.
 ter - ni - ty be: "O what a won - der that Je - sus loves me!"

CHORUS

I am so glad that Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves me;

I am so glad that Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves e - ven me.

Jesus, Still Lead On

124

SEELENBRÄUTIGAM (ARNSTADT). (55. 88. 55.)

Slow.

ADAM DRESE, 1690-1701.

A-men.

JESUS, still lead on,
Till our rest be won,
And, although the way be cheerless,
We will follow, calm and fearless ;
Guide us by Thy hand
To our fatherland.

2 If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us ;
For, through many a foe,
To our home we go.

3 When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief,
When oppressed by new temptations,
Lord, increase and perfect patience ;
Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more.

4 Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won ;
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand
In our fatherland.

NICOLAUS LUDWIG VON ZINZENDORF, 1700-60 ;
tr. by JANE LAURIE BORTHWICK, 1813-97.

A. H. A.

Rev. A. H. Ackley

1. I have found a won-drous Sav - iour, Je - sus Christ, The Soul's Delight;
 2. Life is grow-ing rich with beau - ty, Toil has lost its wea - ry strain,
 3. Heav'ly wis-dom He pro - vides me, Grace to keep my spir - it free;
 4. O what splen - dor, O what glo - ry, O what match-less pow'r di - vine,

Ev - 'ry bless-ing of His fa - vor Fills my heart with hope so bright.
 Now a ha - lo crowns each du - ty, And I sing a glad re - strain.
 In His own sweet way He guides me When the path I can - not see.
 Is the Christ of Gos - pel sto - ry, Christ, the Sav-iour, who is mine.

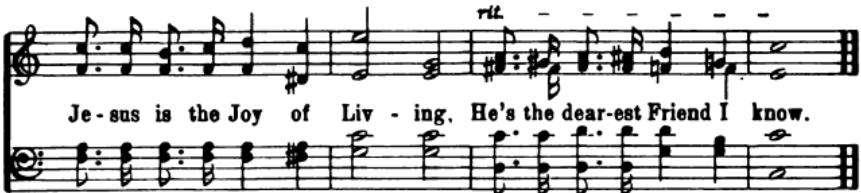
CHORUS

Je - sus is the Joy of Liv - ing, He's the King of Life to me;

of Life to me;

Un - to Him my all I'm giv - ing, His for - ev - er-more to be (to be).

I will do what He com-mands me, An - y-where He leads I'll go (I'll go);



JOHNSON OATMAN, JR., 1856-1922

No, Not One!

126

GEORGE C. HUGG, 1848-1907

1. There's not a friend like the low-ly Je-sus- No, not one! no, not one!
 2. No friend like Him is so high and ho-ly- No, not one! no, not one!
 3. There's not an hour that He is not near us- No, not one! no, not one!
 4. Did ev-er saint find this Friend for-sake Him? No, not one! no, not one!
 5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav-iour giv-en? No, not one! no, not one!

None else could heal all our soul's dis-eas-es- No, not one! no, not one!
 And yet no friend is so meek and low-ly- No, not one! no, not one!
 No night so dark but His love can cheer us- No, not one! no, not one!
 Or sin-ner find that He would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
 Will He re-fuse us a home in heav-en? No, not one! no, not one!

CHORUS

Je-sus knows all a-bout our strug-gles, He will guide till the day is done;
 There's not a friend like the low-ly Je-sus- No, not one! no, not one!

C. A. M.

C. A. Miles

1. Far a-way the noise of strife up-on my ear is fall-ing, Then I know the
 2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up-on the world is beat-ing, Sons of men in
 3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a-larm me; I am safe-ly
 4. Viewing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem-pla-tion, Hearing now His

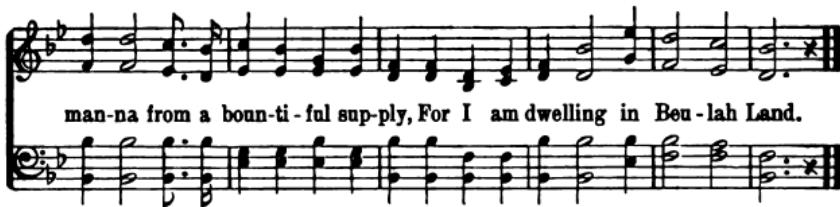
sins of earth be-set on ev'-ry hand: Doubt and fear and things of earth in
 bat-tle long the en-e-my with-stand: Safe am I with-in the cas-tle
 sheltered here, pro-tec-ted by God's hand: Here the sun is al-ways shin-ing,
 bles-sed voice, I see the way He planned: Dwell-ing in the Spir-it, here I

vain to me are call-ing, None of these shall move me from Beu-lah Land.
 of God's word re-treat-ing, Nothing then can reach me—'tis Beu-lah Land.
 here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for-ev-er in Beu-lah Land.
 learn of full sal-va-tion, Glad-ly will I tar-ry in Beu-lah Land.

CHORUS

I'm liv-ing on the moun-tain, un-der-neath a cloud-less sky, I'm
 Praise God!

drink-ing at the foun-tain that never shall run dry; O yes! I'm feasting on the



man-na from a boun-ti - ful sup-ply, For I am dwelling in Beau-lah Land.

His Yoke is Easy

128

R. E. Hudson

R. E. Hudson



1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, I shall not want; He mak-eth me down to
2. My soul cri - eth out: "Re-store me a - gain, And give me the strength to
3. Yea, tho' I should walk the val - ley of death, Yet why should I fear from



lie In pas-tures green, He lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
take The nar - row path of right-eous-ness, E'en for His own name's sake."
ill? For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.



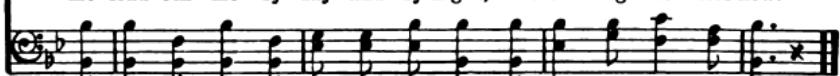
CHORUS



His yoke is eas - y, His bur-den is light, I've found it so, I've found it so;



He lead-eth me by day and by night, Where liv-ing wa - ters flow.



R. H. McDaniel

Charles H. Gabriel

1. What a won - der - ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je-sus came
 2. I have ceased from my wandering and go - ing a - stray, Since Je-sus came
 3. There's a light in the val - ley of death now for me, Since Je-sus came
 4. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit - y, I know, Since Je-sus came

in - to my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I have sought,
 in - to my heart! And my sins, which were man-y, are all washed a - way,
 in - to my heart! And the gates of the Cit - y be-yond I can see,
 in - to my heart! And I'm hap - py, so hap - py, as on - ward I go,

CHORUS

Since Je - sus came in - to my heart! Since Je - sus came in - to my
 Since Je - sus came in, came

heart, Since Je-sus came in-to my heart, Floods of joy o'er my
 in - to my heart, Since Je-sus came in, came in - to my heart,

soul like the sea bil-lows roll, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.

I Waited for the Lord My God

130

BALLERMA

Adapted by ROBERT SIMPSON (1790-1832)

1. I wait - ed for the Lord my God, And
2. He took me from a fear - ful pit, And
3. He put a new song in my mouth, Our

pa - tient - ly did bear; At length to me He
from the mir - y clay, And on a rock He
God to mag - ni - fy; Man - y shall see it,

did in - cline, My voice and cry to hear.
set my feet, Es - tab - lish - ing my way.
and shall fear, And on the Lord re - ly.

4. O blessed is the man whose trust
Upon the Lord relies,
Respecting not the proud, nor such
As turn aside to lies.

5. O Lord my God, full many are
The wonders Thou hast done;
Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward far
Above all thoughts are gone.

6. Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
O do Thou not restrain;
Thy loving-kindness, and Thy truth,
Let them me still maintain.

131 No One Ever Cared for Me Like Jesus

C. F. W.

C. F. Weigle

1. I would love to tell you what I think of Je - sus Since I found in Him a
 2. All my life was full of sin when Jesus found me, Al! my heart was full of
 3. Ev - 'ry day He comes to me with new as-surance, More and more I un - der-

friend so strong and true; I would tell you how He changed my life completely,
 mis - er - y and woe; Je - sus plac'd His strong and loving arms a - bout me,
 stand His words of love; But I'll nev - er know just why He came to save me,

CHORUS

He did something that no oth - er friend could do.
 And He led me in the way I ought to go. } No one ev - er cared for
 Till some day I see His bless-ed face a - bove,

me like Je - sus, There's no oth - er friend so kind as He; No one

else could take the sin and darkness from me, O how much He cared for me.

Where Jesus Is, Tis Heaven

132

CHARLES J. BUTLER

J. M. BLACK

1. Since Christ my soul from sin set free, This world has been a Heav'n to me;
 2. Once Heav'en seemed a far-off place, Till Je-sus showed His smil-ing face;
 3. What mat-ters where on earth we dwell? On moun-tain top, or in the dell,

And 'mid earth's sorrows and its woe, 'Tis Heav'n my Je-sus here to know.
 Now it's be-gun with-in my soul, 'Twill last while end-less a-ges roll.
 In cot-tage, or a man-sion fair, Where Je-sus is, 'tis Heav-en there.

CHORUS

O hal-le-lu-jah, yes, 'tis Heav'n, 'Tis Heav'n to know my sins for-giv'n;

On land or sea, what matters where? Where Je-sus is, 'tis Heav-en there.

Mrs. M. J. H.

Mrs. M. J. Harris

1. I came to Je-sus, wea-ry, worn, and sad, He took my sins a-way,
 2. The load of sin was more than I could bear, He took them all a-way,
 3. No con-dem-na-tion have I in my heart, He took my sins a-way.
 4. If you will come to Je-sus Christ to-day, He'll take your sins a-way.

He took my sins a-way, And now His love has made my heart so glad,
 He took them all a-way, And now on Him I roll my ev'-ry care,
 He took my sins a-way, His per-fect peace He did to me im-part,
 He'll take your sins a-way, And keep you hap-py in His love each day,

CHORUS

He took my sins a-way.
 He took my sins a-way. He took my sins a-way,
 He took my sins a-way.
 He'll take your sins a-way.

He took my sins a-way, And keeps me sing-ing ev'-ry day!

I'm so glad He took my sins a-way, He took my sins a-way.

Why Do I Sing About Jesus?

134

A. A. K.

Albert Allen Ketchum



1. Deep in my heart there's a glad - ness, Je - sus has saved me from sin!
2. On - ly a glimpse of His good - ness, That was suf - fi-cient for me;
3. He is the fair - eat of fair ones, He is the Lil - y, the Rose;



Praise to His name—whata Sav - iour! Cleansing with-out and with-in.
On - ly one look at the Sav - iour, Then was my spir - it set free.
Riv - ers of mer - cy sur-round Him, Grace, love and pit - y He shows.



Chorus



Wonderful Peace

W. D. CORNELL, 19th century — alt.

W. G. COOPER, 19th century

1. Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night Rolls a
 2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace Bur - ied
 3. I am rest - ing to - night in this won - der - ful peace, Rest - ing
 4. And me - thinks when I rise to that cit - y of peace Where the
 5. Ah! soul, are you here with - out com - fort and rest, March-ing

mel - o - dy sweet - er than psalm; In ce - les - tial-like strains it un -
 deep in the heart of my soul, So se - cure that no pow - er can
 sweet - ly in Je - sus' con - trol, For I'm kept from all dan - ger by
 Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the
 down the rough path-way of time? Make Je - sus your friend ere the

CHORUS

ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite caim.
 mine it a - way While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
 night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood-ing my soul. Peace! peace!
 ran-somed will sing In that heav - en - ly king-dom shall be:
 shad - ows grow dark - O ac - cept this sweet peace so sub - lime!

won - der - ful peace, Com-ing down from the Fa - ther a - bove, Sweep o - ver my

spir - it for - ev - er, I pray, In fath - om - less bil - low - s of love.

Come, Ye Thankful People

136

HENRY ALFORD, 1810-1871

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1816-1893

All is safe- ly gath- ered in Ere the win - ter storms be - gin.
Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown.
From His field shall in that day All of - fens - es purge a - way -
Gath - er Thou Thy peo - ple in, Free from sor - row, free from sin;

God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied:
First the blade and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear:
Give His an - gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
There, for - ev - er pu - ri - fied, In Thy pres - ence to a - bide:

Come to God's own tem - ple, come-Raise the song of har-vest - home.
Lord of har - vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
But the fruit - ful ears to store In His gar - ner ev - er - more.
Come, with all Thine an - gels, come-Raise the glo - rious har-vest - home.

Thanks to God!

HULTMAN

AUGUST LUDVIG STORM, 1862-1914

Freely translated by Norman Johnson, 1928-

JOHN ALFRED HULTMAN, 1861-1942

Arr. by Norman Johnson, 1928-



1. Thanks, O God, for bound-less mer - cy From Thy gra - cious throne a - bove;
2. Thanks for thorns as well as ros - es, Thanks for weak-ness and for health;
3. Thanks, O God, for home and fire - side, Where we share our dai - ly bread;



Thanks for ev - 'ry need pro-vid - ed From the full-ness of Thy love!
 Thanks for clouds as well as sun-shine, Thanks for pov - er - ty and wealth!
 Thanks for hours of sweet com-mun - ion, When by Thee our souls are fed!



Thanks for dai - ly toil and la - bor And for rest when shad-ows fall;
 Thanks for pain as well as pleas-ure- All Thou send-est day by day;
 Thanks for grace in time of sor - row And for joy and peace in Thee;



Thanks for love of friend and neigh-bor And Thy good-ness un - to all!
 And Thy Word, our dear-est treas-ure, Shed-ding light up - on our way.
 Thanks for hope to - day, to - mor - row, And for all e - ter - ni - ty!



He Sat To Watch O'er Customs Paid 138

WINCHESTER NEW

Adapted from Chorale in the
Musikalisches Handbuch, Hamburg (1690)

1. He sat to watch o'er cus - toms paid, A
2. But grace with - in his breast had stirred; There
3. E - nough, when Thou wert pass - ing by, To

man of scorned and hard'ning trade; A - like the sym - bol
need - ed but the time - ly word; It - came, true Lord of -
hear Thy voice, to meet Thine eye: He - rose, re - spon - sive

and the tool Of for - eign mas - ters' hat - ed rule.
souls, from Thee, That roy - al sum-mons - "Fol - low Me."
to - the call, And left his task, his gains, his all.

4. O wise exchange! with these to part,
And lay up treasure in thy heart;
With twofold crown of light to shine
Amid Thy servant's foremost line.

5. Come, Saviour, as in days of old;
Pass where the world has strongest hold,
And faithless care and selfish greed
Are thorns that choke the holy seed.

6. Who keep Thy gifts, O bid them claim
The steward's, not the owner's name;
Who yield all up for Thy dear sake,
Let them of Matthew's wealth partake.

One Day!

CHARLES H. MARSH, 1886-1956



1. One day when heav - en was filled with His prais - es, One day when
2. One day they led Him up Cal - va - ry's moun - tain, One day they
3. One day they left Him a - lone in the gar - den, One day He
4. One day the grave could con - ceal Him no long - er, One day the
5. One day the trum - pet will sound for His com - ing, One day the



sin was as black as could be, Je - sus came forth to be
nailed Him to die on the tree; Suf - fer - ing an - guish, de -
rest - ed, from suf - fer - ing free; An - gels came down o'er His
stone rolled a - way from the door; Then He a - rose, o - ver
skies with His glo - ry will shine; Won - der - ful day, my be -



born of a vir - gin, Dwelt a - mong men- my ex - am - ple is He!
spised and re - ject - ed, Bear - ing our sins, my Re - deem - er is He!
tomb to keep vig - il - Hope of the hope - less, my Sav - ior is He!
death He had con - quered, Now is as - cend - ed, my Lord ev - er - more!
lov - ed ones bring - ing! Glo - ri - ous Sav - ior, this Je - sus is mine!



CHORUS



Liv - ing - He loved me, dy - ing - He saved me, Bur - ied - He



One Day!

Musical score for "One Day!" featuring two staves of music in G clef, 2/4 time, and B-flat key signature. The lyrics are integrated into the melody. The first staff begins with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The second staff begins with a quarter note followed by eighth notes.

car - ried my sins far a - way; Ris-ing- He jus - ti - fied
free-ly, for - ev - er: One day He's com - ing- O glo - ri - ous day!

On the Victory Side!

140

W.J.M.

Walter J. Main

Musical score for "On the Victory Side!" featuring two staves of music in G clef, 2/4 time, and E-flat key signature. The lyrics are integrated into the melody. The first staff begins with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The second staff begins with a quarter note followed by eighth notes.

On the vic - t'ry side, On the vic - t'ry side! No foe can daunt me,

Continuation of the musical score for "On the Victory Side!" featuring two staves of music in G clef, 2/4 time, and E-flat key signature. The lyrics are integrated into the melody. The first staff begins with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The second staff begins with a quarter note followed by eighth notes.

No fear can haunt me On the vic - t'ry side; On the vic - t'ry side, On the

Continuation of the musical score for "On the Victory Side!" featuring two staves of music in G clef, 2/4 time, and E-flat key signature. The lyrics are integrated into the melody. The first staff begins with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The second staff begins with a quarter note followed by eighth notes.

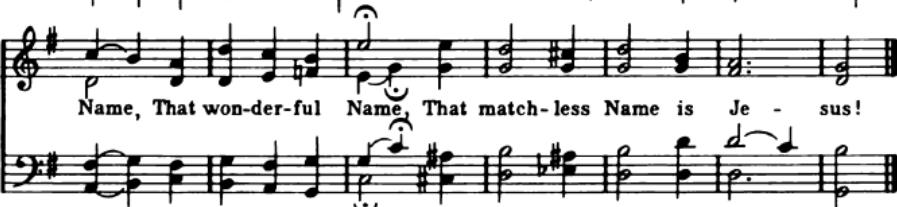
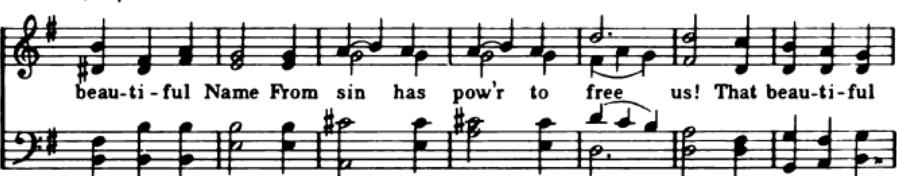
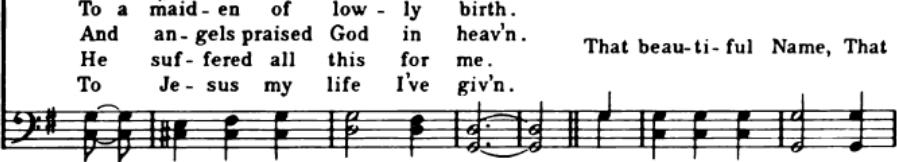
vic - t'ry side! With Christ with-in, The fight well win, On the vic - t'ry side!

That Beautiful Name

MABEL JOHNSTON CAMP, 1871-1937



CHORUS



Tell Me the Story of Jesus

142

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915

JOHN R. SWEENEY, 1837-1899

1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev-'ry word;
2. Fast-ing a - lone in the des - er! Tell of the days that are past-
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writh-ing in an-guish and pain;

CHORUS—*Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev-'ry word;*

Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet-est that ev - er was heard!
How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri-um-phant at last.
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain!

Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet-est that ev - er was heard!

Tell how the an - gels, in cho - rus, Sang as they wel - comed His birth,
Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore -
Love, in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear-er than ev - er I see:

D.C.

"Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good ti - dings to earth!"
He was de-spised and af - flict - ed, Home-less, re - ject - ed and poor.
Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, Love paid the ran - som for me!

O Holy Night!

JOHN S. DWIGHT

Revised by Avis B. Christiansen

ADOLPHE ADAM

Arr. by Eldon Burkwell

1. O ho - ly night! the stars are bright - ly shin - ing— It is the
 2. With hum - ble hearts we bow in ad - o - ra - tion Be - fore this
 3. O day of joy, when in e - ter - nal splen - dor He shall re -

night of the dear Sav - ior's birth! Long lay the world in sin and
 Child, gift of God's match-less love, Sent from on high to pur - chase
 turn in His glo - ry to reign, When ev - 'ry tongue due praise to

dark - ness pin - ing— Till He ap - peared, gift of in - fi - nite
 our sal - va - tion—That we might dwell with Him ev - er a -
 Him shall ren - der, His pow'r and might to all na - tions pro -

worth! Be - hold the Babe in yon - der man - ger low - ly—'Tis
 bove. What grace un - told - to leave the bliss of glo - ry And
 claim! A thrill of hope our long - ing hearts re - joic - es, For

God's own Son come down in hu - man form: Fall on your knees be -
 die for sin - ners guilt - y and for - lorn: Fall on your knees re -
 soon shall dawn that glad e - ter - nal morn: Fall on your knees with



Come With Me, Ye Children

144

Christian Schmidt
Tr. Anon.

Karl F. Schulz

1. Come with me, ye chill - dren, O come one and all, To Beth - le - hem
 2. On hay and on straw in the man - ger He lies, Both Ma - ry and
 3. O kneel with the shep - herds in wor - ship - ful prayer, And join the dear

has - ten, in man - ger so small, God's Son for a gift has been
 Jo - seph, with fond lov - ing eyes, Are gaz - ing up - on Him and
 an - gels who al - so are there, Sing glo - ry to God in the

sent you this night To be your Re-deem-er, your joy and de-light.
 shep - herds draw near, And ju - bi - lant an-gels from heav-en ap-pear.
 heav - en a - bove, And praise Him for Je - sus, the gift of His love. A-men.

Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

HYFRYDOI.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788

ROWLAND H. PRICHARD, 1811-1887

Arr. by Norman Johnson, 1928-



1. { Come, Thou long-expect-ed Je-sus, Born to set Thy peo- ple free;
From our fears and sins re-lease us: Let us find our rest in Thee.
2. { Born Thy peo-ple to de-liv-er, Born a child and yet a King;
Born to reign in us for-ev-er; Now Thy gra-cious King-dom bring.



Is - rael's Strength and Con - so - la - tion, Hope of all the earth Thou art;
By Thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it Rule in all our hearts a - lone;



Dear De-sire of ev - 'ry na - tion, Joy of ev - 'ry long-ing heart.
By Thine all suf - fi - cient mer - it, Raise us to Thy glo - rious throne.



Silent Night! Holy Night!

STILLE NACHT

JOSEPH MOHR, 1792-1848

Trans. by John F. Young, 1820-1885

FRANZ GRÜBER, 1787-1863



1. Si - lent night! ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright
2. Si - lent night! ho - ly night! Shep-herds quake at the sight;
3. Si - lent night! ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light



Silent Night! Holy Night!

Round you vir - gin moth-er and Child, Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild -
Glo - ries stream from heav-en a - far, Heav'n-ly hosts sing al - le - lu - ia -
Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace -

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ the Sav - ior is born! Christ the Sav - ior is born!
Je - sus, Lord at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord at Thy birth.

Away in a Manger

147

1-2 - Anonymous

1 JOHN THOMAS McFARLAND, 1851-1913

JAMES R. MURRAY, 1841-1905

Arr. by Norman Johnson, 1928-

Unison

-
1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the Ba - by a - wakes, But lit - tle Lord
3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me for -

Je - sus laid down His sweet head; The stars in the sky looked
Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes; I love Thee, Lord Je - sus! look
ev - er, and love me, I pray; Bless all the dear chil - dren in

down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle till morn - ing is nigh.
Thy ten - der care, And fit us for heav - en, to live with Thee there.

Once in Royal David's City

1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed, Where a
 2. He came down to earth from heav-en, Who is God and Lord of all, And His
 3. And, thru all His won - drous child - hood He would hon - or and o - bey, Love and
 4. Oh, our eyes at last shall see Him, Thru His own re-deem-ing love, For that
 5. Not in that poor low - ly sta - ble, With the ox-en stand-ing by, We shall

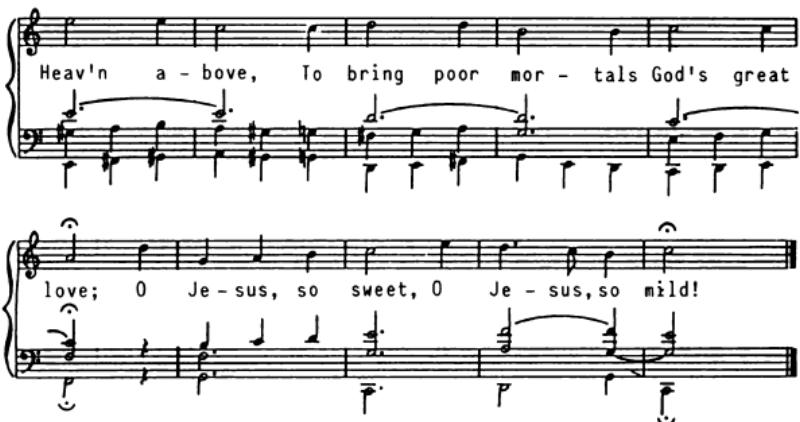
moth - er laid her Ba - by, In a man - ger for His bed; Ma - ry
 shel - ter was a sta - ble, And His cra - dle was a stall, With the
 watch the low - ly maid-en In whose gen - tle arms He lay, Chris-tian
 Child so dear and gen - tle Is our God in heav'n a - bove; And He
 see Him; but in heav-en, Set at God's right hand on high; When like

was that moth-er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child
 low - ly, poor, and mean, Lived on earth our Sav - iour then.
 chil - dren all must be Mild, o - be - dient, good as He.
 leads His chil - dren on To the place where He is gone,
 stars His chil - dren crowned All in white shall wait a - round.

O Jesus, So Sweet

O Je - sus, so sweet, O Je-sus, so mild; O love - ly

Babe, Ce - les - tial Child! Thou cam'st to us from



Away in a Manger

150

1, 2 - Source unknown

3 - JOHN THOMAS McFARLAND

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK
Arr. by Frank Anderson

1. A-way in a man-ger, no crib for a bed, The lit-tle Lord
 2. The cat-tle are low-ing, the Ba-by a-wakes, But lit-tle Lord
 3. Be near me, Lord Je-sus! I ask Thee to stay Close by me for -

Je-sus laid down His sweet head; The stars in the bright sky looked
 Je-sus, no cry-ing He makes; I loveThee, Lord Je-sus! look
 ev-er, and love me, I pray; Bless all the dear chil-dren in

down whereHe lay, The lit-tle Lord Je-sus, a-sleep on the hay.
 down from the sky, And stay by my cra-dle till morn-ing is nigh.
 Thy ten-der care, And fit us for heav-en, to live with Thee there.

Tune: CRADLE SONG

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

VENI EMMANUEL

Latin hymn, 12th century

Trans. by John M. Neale, 1818-1866 --- alt.

Plainsong, 13th century
Arr. by Eldon Burkwall, 1928-*Unison*

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - sum cap - tive
 2. O come, O come, Thou Lord of might, Who to Thy tribes, on
 3. O come, Thou Rod of Jes - se, free Thine own from Sa - tan's
 4. O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer Our spir - its by Thine
 5. O come, Thou Key of Da - vid, come And o - pen wide our

Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here
 Si - nai's height, In an - cient times didst give the law
 tyr - an - ny; From depths of hell Thy peo - ple save
 ad - vent here; O drive a - way the shades of night
 heav'n - ly home Where all Thy saints with Thee shall dwell -

REFRAIN
Parts

Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
 In cloud and maj - es - ty and awe.
 And give them vic - try o'er the grave. Re - joice! re - joice!
 And pierce the clouds and bring us light.
 O come, O come, Em - man - u - el!

Em - man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el.

Joy to the World!

152

From Psalm 98

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

ANTIOCH

Possibly adapted from G. F. Handel, 1685-1759

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come! Let earth re -
 2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - ior reigns! Let men their
 3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in -
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the

ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,
 songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
 fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings flow
 na - tions prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness,

And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture
 Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
 Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
 And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His

1. And heav'n and na - ture sing, — And

sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
 joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
 love, And won - ders, won - ders of His love.
 heav'n and na - ture sing,

Angels We Have Heard on High

GLORIA

French carol, 18th century?

French melody, 18th century?
Arr. by John W. Peterson, 1921-

1. An - gels we have heard on high, Sweet-ly sing-ing o'er the plains,
2. Shep-herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?
3. Come to Beth-le - hem and see Him whose birth the an - gels sing;
4. See Him in a man - ger laid, Je - sus, Lord of heav'n and earth;



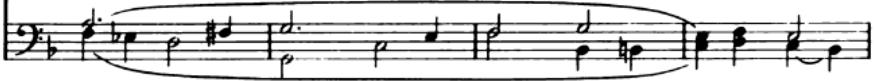
And the moun-tains, in re - ply, Ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains.
 What the glad-some ti - dings be Which in-spire your heav'n-ly song?
 Come, a - dore on bend-ed knee Christ the Lord, the new-born King.
 Ma - ry, Jo - seph, lend your aid, With us sing our Sav-ior's birth.



REFRAIN



Glo - - - - - ri - a

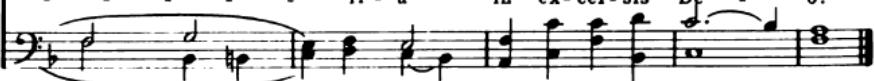


in ex - cel - sis De - o!

Glo - - - - -



ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o!



It Came upon the Midnight Clear

154

EDMUND H. SEARS, 1810-1876

CAROL

RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1819-1900



1. It came up-on the mid-night clear, That glo- rious song of old,
2. Still thru the clo-ven skies they come With peace-ful wings un-furled,
3. And ye, be-neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,
4. For lo, the days are has-t'ning on, By proph-et bards fore-told,



From an-gels bend-ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heav'n-ly mu-sic floats O'er all the wea-ry world:
Who toil a-long the climb-ing way With pain-ful steps and slow,
When with the ev-er-cir-cling years Comes round the age of gold;



"Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heav'n's all gra-cious King!"
Abo-ve its sad and low-ly plains They bend on hov-ring wing,
Look now! for glad and gold-en hours Come swift-ly on the wing:
When peace shall o-ver all the earth Its an- cient splen-dors fling,



The world in sol- emn still-ness lay To hear the an-gels sing.
And ev-er o'er its Ba-bel sounds The bless-ed an-gels sing.
O rest be-side the wea-ry road And hear the an-gels sing.
And the whole world give back the song Which now the an-gels sing.



The First Noel

English carol, before 1823

English melody
From Sandys' *Christmas Carols*, 1833

1. The first no - el the an - gel did say Was to cer - tain poor
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin-ing in the
 3. And by the light of that same star, Three wise men
 4. This star drew nigh to the north-west, O'er Beth - le -
 5. Then en - tered in those wise men three, Full rev - 'rent -
 6. Then let us all with one ac - cord Sing prais - es

shepherds in fields as they lay— In fields where they lay keep-ing their
 east, be - yond them far; And to the earth it gave great
 came from coun - try far; To seek for a king was their in -
 hem it took its rest; And there it did both stop and
 ly up - on theirknee, And of - fered there, in His pres -
 to our heav'n - ly Lord, That hath made heav'n and earth of

REFRAIN

sheep, On a cold win-ter's night that was so deep.
 light, And so it con-tin-ued both day and night.
 tent, And to fol-low the star wher-ever it went.
 stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay. No - el, no -
 ence, Their gold and myrrh and frank- in-cense.
 naught, And with His blood man-kind hath bought.

el! No - el, no - ell! Born is the King of Is - ra - ell!

"For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."

Luke 2:11

Good Christian Men, Rejoice

156

Latin carol, 14th century
Trans. by John M. Neale

German melody, 14th century
Har. by John Stainer



1. Good Chris-tian men, re - joice With heart and soul and voice;
2. Good Chris-tian men, re - joice With heart and soul and voice;
3. Good Chris-tian men, re - joice With heart and soul and voice;



Give ye heed to what we say: Newsl newsl Je - sus Christ is born to - day!
Now ye hear of end - less bliss: Joyl joyl Je - sus Christ was born for this!
Now ye need not fear the grave: Peacel peace! Je - sus Christ was born to savel



Ox and ass be - fore Him bow, And He is in the man - ger now;
He has o - pened heav-en's door, And man is bless - ed ev - er - more:
Calls you one and calls you all To gain His ev - er - last - ing hall:



Christ is born to - day!
Christ was born for this!
Christ was born to savel

Christ is born to - day!
Christ was born for this!
Christ was born to savel



Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

MENDELSSOHN

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788

FELIX MENDELSSOHN, 1809-1847

A musical score for the first stanza of the hymn. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is common time (indicated by 'C'). The melody is primarily composed of eighth and sixteenth notes.

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
2. Christ, by high-est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er-last - ing Lord:
3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right-eous - ness!
4. Come, De - sire of Na - tions, come! Fix in us Thy hum - ble home:

A musical score for the second stanza of the hymn. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is common time (indicated by 'C'). The melody continues from the previous stanza.

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild— God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
 Late in time be-hold Him come, Off-spring of a vir - gin's womb.
 Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.
 Rise, the wom - an's con-q'ring seed, Bruise in us the ser-pent's head.

A musical score for the third stanza of the hymn. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is common time (indicated by 'C'). The melody continues from the previous stanza.

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
 Veiled in flesh the God-head see, Hail th'in - car-nate De - i - ty!
 Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;
 Ad - am's like-ness now ef - face, Stamp Thine im - age in its place:

A musical score for the fourth stanza of the hymn. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is common time (indicated by 'C'). The melody continues from the previous stanza.

With th'an - gel - ic hosts pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."
 Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Em-man-u - el.
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.
 Sec - ond Ad - am from a - bove, Re - in - state us in Thy love.

A musical score for the fifth stanza of the hymn. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is common time (indicated by 'C'). The melody concludes the hymn.

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Musical notation for "Hark! the Herald Angels Sing" in G major, common time. The melody consists of two staves: treble and bass.

Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King!"

What Child Is This?

158

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1837-1898

GREENSLEEVES

English melody, before 1642

Musical notation for "What Child Is This?" in G major, common time. The melody consists of two staves: treble and bass.

1. What Child is this, who, laid to rest, On Ma-ry's lap is sleep-ing?
2. Why lies He in such mean es-tate Where ox and ass are feed-ing?
3. So bring Him in-cense, gold and myrrh-Come, rich and poor, to own Him;

Continuation of musical notation for "What Child Is This?" in G major, common time. The melody continues from the previous staff.

Continuation of musical notation for "What Child Is This?" in G major, common time. The melody continues from the previous staff.

Whom an-gels greet with an-thems sweet, While shep-herds watch are keep-ing?
Good Christ-i-an, fear- for sin-ners here The si-lent Word is plead-ing.
The King of kings sal-va-tion brings-Let lov-ing hearts en-throne Him.

Continuation of musical notation for "What Child Is This?" in G major, common time. The melody continues from the previous staff.

REFRAIN

Musical notation for the Refrain in G major, common time. The melody consists of two staves: treble and bass.

This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep-herds guard and an-gels sing:

Continuation of musical notation for the Refrain in G major, common time. The melody continues from the previous staff.

Continuation of musical notation for the Refrain in G major, common time. The melody continues from the previous staff.

Haste, haste to bring Him laud-The Babe, the Son of Ma-ry.

Continuation of musical notation for the Refrain in G major, common time. The melody continues from the previous staff.

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

NAHUM TATE, 1652-1715

CHRISTMAS

Arr. from George F. Handel, 1685-1759
in Weyman's *Melodia Sacra*, 1815

1. While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground, The an-gel
 2. "Fear not!" said he, for might-y dread Had seized their troubled mind; "Glad ti-dings
 3. "To you in Da-vid's town this day Is born, of Da-vid's line, The Sav-i-or
 4. "The heav'n-ly Babe you there shall find To hu-man view dis-played, All mean-ly
 5. "All glo-ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace: Good will hence-

of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round, And glo-ry shone a-round.
 of great jcy I bring To you and all man-kind, To you and all man-kind.
 who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign— And this shall be the sign:
 wrapt in swath-ing-bands And in a man-ger laid, And in a man-ger laid."
 forth from heav'n to men Be-gin and nev-er cease! Be-gin and nev-er cease!"

As with Gladness Men of Old

DIX

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1837-1898

CONRAD KOCHER, 1786-1872

1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold—
 2. As with joy-ful steps they sped To that low-ly man-ger bed,
 3. As they of-fered gifts most rare At that man-ger rude and bare,
 4. Ho-ly Je-sus, ev'-ry day Keep us in the nar-row way;

As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright—
 There to bend the knee be-fore Him whom heav'n and earth a-dore,
 So may we with ho-ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al-loy,
 And, when earth-ly things are past, Bring our ran-somed souls at last

As with Gladness Men of Old

So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev - er-more be led to Thee.
So may we with will-ing feet Ev - er seek Thy mer-cy-seat.
All our cost-liest treas-ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n-ly King.
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo-ry hide.

There's a Song in the Air!

161

JOSIAH G. HOLLAND, 1819-1881

KARL P. HARRINGTON, 1861-1953
Arr. by John Willard, 1921-

-
1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky! There's a moth-er's deep
 2. There's a tu-mult of joy O'er the won-der-ful birth, For the Vir-gin's sweet
 3. In the light of that star Lie the a-ges im-pearled, And that song from a -
 4. We re-joice in the light, And we ech-o the song That comes down thru the

prayer And a ba-by's low cry! And the star rains its fire while the
Boy Is the Lord of the earth. Ay! the star rains its fire while the
far Has swept o-ver the world. Ev'-ry hearth is a-flame-and the
night From the heav-en-ly throng. Ay! we shout to the love-ly e -

beau-ti - ful sing, For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cra-dles a King!
beau-ti - ful sing, For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cra-dles a King!
beau-ti - ful sing In the homes of the na-tions that Je-sus is King!
van - gel they bring, And we greet in His cra-dle our Sav-i-or and King!

I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

WALTHAM

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW, 1807-1882

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1827-1905

1. I heard the bells on Christ-mas day Their old fa-mil-i-ar car-o-ols play,
 2. I thought how, as the day had come, The bel-fries of all Chris-ten-dom
 3. And in de-spair I bowed my head: "There is no peace on earth," I said,
 4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God is not dead: nor doth He sleep;
 5. Till ring-ing sing-ing on its way The world re-volved from night to day—

And wild and sweet the words re-pe-a-t Of peace on earth, good-will to men.
 Had rolled a-long th'un-bro-ken song Of peace on earth, good-will to men.
 "For hate is strong, and mocks the song Of peace on earth, good-will to men."
 The wrong shall fail, the right pre-vail, With peace on earth, good-will to men."
 A voice, a chime, a chant sub-lime Of peace on earth, good-will to men!

Angels, from the Realms of Glory

REGENT SQUARE

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854

HENRY SMART, 1813-1879

1. An-gels, from the realms of glo-ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
 2. Shep-herds, in the fields a-bid-ing, Watch-ing o'er your flocks by night,
 3. Sag-es, leave your con-tem-pla-tions, Bright-er vi-sions beam a-far;
 4. Saints be-fore the al-tar bend-ing, Watch-ing long in hope and fear,

Ye who sang cre-a-tion's sto-ry, Now pro-claim Mes-si-ah's birth:
 God with man is now re-sid-ing, Yon-der shines the in-fant Light:
 Seek the great De-sire of na-tions, Ye have seen His na-tal star:
 Sud-den-ly the Lord, de-scend-ing, In His tem-ple shall ap-pear:

Angels, from the Realms of Glory



Come and wor-ship, come and wor-ship, Wor-ship Christ, the new-born King.

O Come, All Ye Faithful

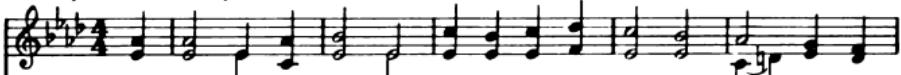
ADESTE FIDELES

164

Latin hymn, 18th century

Trans. by Frederick Oakeley, 1802-1880

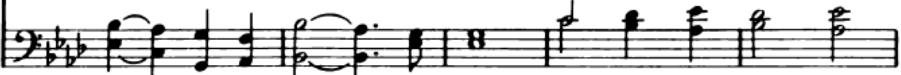
From Wade's *Cantus Diversi*, 1751



1. O come, all ye faith- ful, joy-ful and tri - um-phant, Come ye, O
2. ♫ Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, Sing all ye
3. ♫ Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap-py morn-ing, Je - sus, to



come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold Him,
bright hosts of heav'n a - bove; Glo - ry to God, all
Thee be all glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - ther,



REFRAIN



born the King of an - gels:
glo - ry in the high- est: O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let
now in flesh ap - pear - ing:



senza ped.



us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord.



ped.

Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

MARGARET

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT, 1836-1897

TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1826-1910



1. Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy king - ly crown When Thou
2. Heav-en's arch - es rang When the an - gels sang, Pro -
3. The fox - es found rest, And the birds their nest In the
4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, With the liv - ing word That should
5. When the heav - ens shall ring And the an - gels sing At Thy



- cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le - hem's home
 claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But of low - ly birth
 shade of the for - est tree; But Thy couch was the sod,
 set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn
 com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home,



- Was there found no room For Thy ho - ly na-tiv - i - ty.
 Didst Thou come to earth, And in great hu - mil - i - ty.
 O Thou Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee.
 And with crown of thorn They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry.
 Say - ing, "Yet there is room- There is room at My side for thee."



REFRAIN



- 1-4. O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus-There is room in my heart for Thee!
5. My heart shall re-joice, Lord Je - sus, When Thou com-est and call-est for me!



Christians, Awake, Salute the Happy Morn 166

YORKSHIRE

10 10. 10 10. 10 10

JOHN WAINWRIGHT (1723-68)

1. Christians, a - wake, sa - lute the hap-py morn, Where-on the
 2. Then to the watch - ful shepherds it was told, Who heard th'an -
 3. He spake:and straightway the ce - les-tial choir In hymns of

Sav-iour of man-kind was born; Rise to a - dore the
 -gel - ic her-ald's voice: "Be - hold, I bring good tid - ings
 joy, un-known be - fore, con - spire; The prais-es of re -

mys-ter - y of love, Which hosts of an-gels chant-ed
 of a Sav-iour's birth To you and all the na-tions
 -deem-ing love they sang, And heav'n's whole orb with hal - le -

from a - bove; With them the joy - ful tid - ings first be -
 up - on earth: This day hath God ful - filled His pro-mised
 - lu - jahs rang; God's high-est glo - ry was their an - them

-gun Of God In - car-nate and the Vir - gin's Son.
 word, This day is born a Sav-iour, Christ the Lord."
 still, Peace up - on earth, and un - to men good - will.

Hark! What Joyful Notes are Swelling*Dedicated to Miss Jane R. Errett*

Christian Hymn Book

T. B. MOSLEY



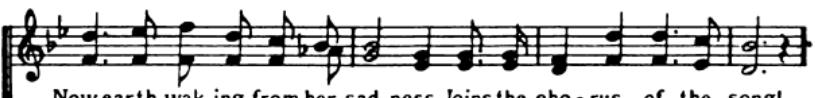
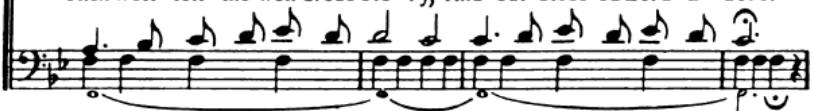
1. Hark! what joy-ful notes are swell-ing On the qui - et mid-night air!
2. See all dark-ness dis-ap-pear-ing, As the Star be-gins to rise!
3. Rise and shine, Star of sal - va-tion! Spread thy beamso'er all the earth,
4. When our days on earth are end-ed, And we rise to worlds a - bove,



'Tis the voice of an-gels tell-ing Je-sus comes our sins to bear!
 Sin and Death stand,trem-blung,fear-ing, As the light falls on their eyes;
 Till each dis-tant land and na-tion Owns and speaks Thy match-less worth!
 Then our songs shall all be blend-ed In one song of par-dning lovel



Now the mu-sic, in its glad-ness,Breaks and swells, and glides a-long!
 Now, a-gain, the earth re-joic-es, Sa-tan's powr-ful king-dom shakes,
 Till all tongues,Thy prais-es sing-ing, Shall Thy mighty won-ders tell,
 Then we'll tell the won-drous sto-ry, And our bless-ed Lord a-dore!



Now earth,wak-ing from her sad-ness, Joins the cho-rus of the song!
 As, from all the heav'n-ly voi-ces, Lou-dier still the cho-rus breakst
 Till all heav'n with joy is ring-ing, As our hearts the cho-rus swell
 In our home of bliss and glo-ry We shall sing for-ev-er-more!



CHORUS Hark! What Joyful Notes are Swelling

Glo-ry in the high-est heav - en! Peace on earth, good-will to man,
Glo-ry in the high-est heav-en! Peace on earth, good - will to man,
Chorus after fourth stanza:
Glo-ry in the high-est heav - en! Sound a-loud the joy-ful strain,
Glo-ry in the high-est heav-en! Sounda-loud the joy-ful strain,

Let all praise to God be giv-en For Re-demp-tion's glo-rious plan.
Glo-ry to the Lamb be giv-en, Who for sin-ners once was slain.

Who is He in Yonder Stall?

168

B. R. H.

B. R. Hanby

1. Who is He in yon-der stall, At whose feet the shep-herds fall?
2. Who is He that stands and weeps At the grave where Laz'-rus sleeps?
3. Lo, at mid-night who is He Prays in dark Geth-sem-a-ne?
4. Who is He in Cal-v'ry's throes, Asks for bless-ings on His foes?
5. Who is He that from the grave Comes to heal and help and save?
6. Who is He that from yon throne Rules the world of light a - lone?

REFRAIN

'Tis the Lord, O won-drous sto - ry! 'Tis the Lord, the King of glo - ry;

At His feet we hum-bly fall, Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all. A - men.

169 Brightest and Best of the Sons of the Morning

Reginald Heber, 1783-1826, alt.

MORNING STAR 11.10.11.10.
James (John) P. Harding, 1791-1861

1 Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,
 2 Cold on his cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing,
 3 Say, shall we yield him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
 4 Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion;
 5 Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,

Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us thine aid;
 Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;
 O - dors of E - dom and of - ferings di - vine,
 Vain - ly with gifts would his fa - vor se - cure;
 Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us thine aid;

Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a - don - ing,
 An - gels a - dore him, in slum - ber re - clin - ing.
 Gems of the moun - tain, and pearls of the o - cean,
 Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion,
 Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a - don - ing,

Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid!
 Mak - er, and Mon - arch, and Sav - ior of all.
 Myrrh from the for - est, or gold from the mine?
 Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.
 Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid! A - men.

1. Long time a-go in Beth-le-hem, So the Ho-ly Scrip-tures say
 2. While Shep-herds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground;
 3. "Fear not" said He, for migh-ty dread Had seized their trou-bled mind,
 4. "To you in Da-vid's town this day, Is born of Da-vid's line,
 5. "The Heav-n-ly Babe you there shall find To hu-man view dis-played,
 6. "All glo-ry be to God most high, And to the earth be peace;

Ma-ry's Boy Child, Je-sus Christ, Was born on Christ-mas day.
 The an-gel of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round.
 Glad ti-dings of great joy I bring To you and all man-kind.
 The Sa-viour, who is Christ, the Lord, And this shall be the sign."
 And mean-ly wrapped in swa-thing bands, And in a man-ger laid."
 Goodwill hence-forth from heavn to men Be-gin and ne-ver cease!"

Chorus

Hark, now hear the an-gels sing The Sa-viour's born to-day And

You may live for ev-er-more, Be-cause of Christ-mas Day.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

ST. LOUIS

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1835-1893

LEWIS H. REDNER, 1831-1908



1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie!
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry- And gath-ered all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n!
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth-le-hem, De-scend to us, we pray;



A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
 While mor-tals sleep, the an-gels keep Their watch of won-dring love.
 So God im-parts to hu-man hearts The bless-ings of His heav'n.
 Cast out our sin and en-ter in- Be born in us to - day.



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light -
 O morn-ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
 No ear may hear His com - ing, But, in this world of sin,
 We hear the Christ-mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;



The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
 Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still The dear Christ en - ters in.
 O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el!



O Little Town of Bethlehem

172

FOREST GREEN (SECOND TUNE)

D.C.M.

Irregular

English Traditional Melody

1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie!
 2. O morn-ing stars, to - geth - er Pro-claim the ho - ly_ birth,
 3. How si - lent-ly, how si - lent-ly, The won-drous gift is_ giv'n!

A - bove thy deep and dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by:
 And prais-es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth;
 So God im-parts to hu - man hearts The bless-ings of His heav'n.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
 For Christ is born of Ma - ry; Andgathered all a - bove,
 No ear may hear His com - ing; But in this world of sin,

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 While mor-tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of wondring love.
 Where meek souls will re - ceive Him, still The dear Christ en-ters in.

4. O holy Child of Bethlehem,
 Descend to us, we pray;
 Cast out our sin, and enter in;
 Be born in us today.
 We hear the Christmas angels
 The great glad tidings tell;
 O come to us, abide with us,
 Our Lord Immanuel.

There Is a Fountain

CLEANSING FOUNTAIN

WILLIAM COWPER, 1731-1800

American melody



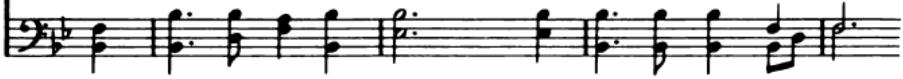
1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-ma-nuel's veins,
2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day,
3. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
5. When this poor lisp-ing, stam-m'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave,



And sin-ners plunged be-neath that flood Lose all their guilt-y stains:
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way:
 Till all the ran-somed Church of God Be saved to sin no more:
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme And shall be till I die:
 Then in a no-blter, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save:



Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains;
 Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way;
 Be saved to sin no more, Be saved to sin no more;
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;
 I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save;



And sin-ners plunged be-neath that flood Lose all their guilt-y stains:
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way:
 Till all the ran-somed Church of God Be saved to sin no more:
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme And shall be till I die:
 Then in a no-blter, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.



There Is A Fountain Filled With Blood

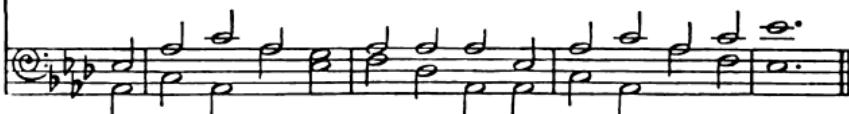
174

In moderate time.

WILLIAM HENRY HAVERGAL, 1793-1870.



1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from I-mma-nuel's veins,
2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
3. Dear dy-ing lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall ne-ver lose its power
4. E'er since by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
5. Then, in a no-blter, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy power to save,
6. Lord, I be-lieve Thou hast pre-pared, Un-wor-thy though I be,
7. 'Tis strung and tuned for end-less years, And formed, by power di-vine,



And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guil-ty stains.

And therehave I, as vile as he, Washed all my sins a - way.

Till all the ran-somed Church of God Be saved, to sin no' more.

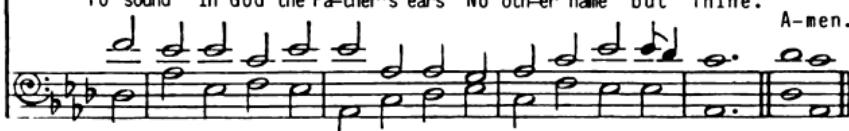
Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.

When this poor lisp-ing, stammering tongue Liessi-lent in the grave.

For me a blood-bought freere-ward, A gold-en harp for me;

To sound in God the Fa-ther's ears No oth-er name but Thine.

A-men.



*"Let us draw near with a true heart in full assurance of faith,
having our hearts sprinkled from an evil conscience,
and our bodies washed with pure water."*

Hebrews 10: 22

N. J. C.

NORMAN J. CLAYTON



1. It was His love for me, That nailed Him to the tree, To die in
 2. To Cal-vry's hill one day, The Lord was led a-way, None else the
 3. Was ev - er love so strong? Was ev - er crime so wrong? When Je-sus



ag - o - ny, For all my sin; For my own guilt and blame, The great Re -
 price could pay. For all my sin; He on the cross was slain, Yielding His
 suf - fered long. For all my sin; He saw my great - est need, Be - came my



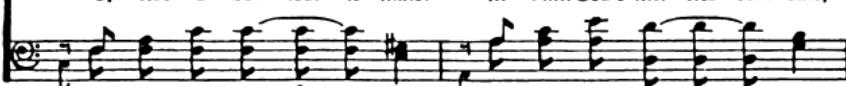
deem - er came; Will - ing to bear the shame Of all my sin.
 life in pain; He felt the bit - ter stain, Of all my sin.
 friend in - deed, Thru Him I have been freed, Of all my sin.



CHORUS



O, what a Sav - iour is mine! In Him God's mer - cies com - bine,



His love can nev - er de - cline, And He loves me.



Ride On, Ride On In Majesty

176

ST. DROSTANE

Adapted from Chorale in the
Musikalisches Handbuch, Hamburg (1690)

1. Ride on, ride on in ma - jes - ty! Hark,
2. Ride on, ride on in ma - jes - ty! In
3. Ride on, ride on in ma - jes - ty! The

all the tribes "Ho - san - na!" cry! O Sav - iour meek, pur -
low - ly pomp ride on to die: O Christ, Thy tri - umphs
an - gel arm - ies of the sky Look down with sad and

-sue Thy road, With palms and scat - tered gar - ments strowed.
now be - gin O'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.
won - dring eyes To see th' ap - proach - ing sa - cri - fice.

4. Ride on, ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh:
The Father on His sapphire throne
Awaits His own anointed Son.

5. 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.

HENRY HART MILMAN (1791-1868)

Calvary

Rev. W. M'K. DARWOOD

JNO. R. SWEENEY

1. On Cal-vary's brow . . . my Sav-iour died, . . . Twas there my
 2. 'Mid rend-ing rocks . . . and darkening skies . . . My Sav-iour
 3. O Je-sus, Lord, . . . how can it be . . . That Thou shouldest
 (1) On Cal-vary's brow my Sav-iour died.

Lord . . . was cru-ci-fied; . . . Twas on the cross . . .
 bows . . . His head and dies; . . . The ope-ning veil . . .
 give . . . Thy life for me, . . . To bear the cross . . .
 'Twas there my Lord was cru-ci-fied; Twas on the cross

He bled for me, . . . And purchased there . . . my par-don free.
 re-veals the way . . . To heav-en's joys . . . and end-less day.
 and ag-o-ny In that dread hour . . . on Cal-va-ry!
 He bled for me. And purchased there

mf REFRAIN *p* *m* *p* *pp*

O Cal-va-ry! dark Cal-va-ry! Where Je-sus shed His blood for me (for me);

O Cal-va-ry! blest Cal-va-ry! 'Twas there my Sav-iour died for me

At the Cross

178

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

Chorus — Ralph E. Hudson, 1843-1901

RALPH E. HUDSON, 1843-1901

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And 'did my Sov - reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide And shut his glo - ries in,
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe:

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz-ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be-yond de - gree!
When Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died For man the crea-ture's sin.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way - 'Tis all that I can do!

CHORUS

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

Jessie Brown Pounds

Charles H. Gabriel



1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There's no oth - er
 2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprin - kled way, The path that the
 3. Then I bid fare - well to the way of the world To walk in it



way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the gates of light,
 Sav - iour trod, If I ev - er climb to the heights sub - lime,
 nev - er - more; For my Lord says, "Come," and I seek my home



Chorus



If the way of the cross I miss.
 Where the soul is at home with God. The way of the cross leads
 Where He waits at the o - pen door.



home, The way of the cross leads home; It is
 leads home, leads home;



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



Nailed to the Cross

180

Mrs. Frank A. Breck

Grant Colfax Tuller

1. There was One who was will-ing to die in my stead, That a
 2. He is ten - der and lov-ing and pa-tient with me, While He
 3. I will cling to my Sav-i-or and nev-er de-part—I will

soul so un-wor-thy might live; And the path to the cross He was
 cleans-es my heart of the dross; But "there's no con-dem-na-tion"—I
 joy - ful - ly jour - ney each day. With a song on my lips and a

REFRAIN

will - ing to tread, All the sins of my life to for-give.
 know I am free, For my sins are all nailed to the cross. They are nailed to the cross,
 song in my heart, That my sins have been tak-en a-way.

They are nailed to the cross, O how much He was will-ing to bear! With what
 an-guish and loss Je-sus went to the cross! But He carried my sins with Him there.

In the Cross of Christ I Glory

RATHBUN

JOHN BOWRING, 1792-1872

THAMAR CONKEY, 1815-1867

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'-ring o'er the wrecks of time;
 2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive and fears an - noy,
 3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
 4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub-lime.
 Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds more lus - ter to the day.
 Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thru all time a - bide.

Lead Me to Calvary

JENNIE EVELYN HUSSEY, 1874-1958

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK, 1838-1921

1. King of my life I crown Thee now- Thine shall the glo - ry be;
 2. Show me the tombwhere Thou wast laid, Ten- der- ly mourned and wept;
 3. Let me like Ma - ry, thru the gloom, Come with a gift to Thee;
 4. May I be will - ing, Lord, to bear Dai - ly my cross for Thee;

Lest I for - get Thy thorn-crowned brow, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.
 An - gels in robes of light ar - rayed Guard-ed Thee whilst Thou slept .
 Show to me now the emp - ty tomb- Lead me to Cal - va - ry.
 E - ven Thy cup of grief to share- Thou hast borne all for me.

Lead Me to Calvary

CHORUS

Musical score for "Lead Me to Calvary" in G major. The score consists of two staves. The first staff uses a treble clef and the second staff uses a bass clef. The lyrics are: "Lest I for-get Geth-sem- a - ne, Lest I for-get Thine ag - o - ny, Lest I for-get Thy love for me, Lead me to Cal - va - ry."

Jesus Paid It All

183

ELVINA M. HALL, 1820-1889

JOHN T. GRAPE, 1835-1915

Musical score for "Jesus Paid It All" in F major. The score consists of two staves. The first staff uses a treble clef and the second staff uses a bass clef. The lyrics are: "I hear the Sav-ior say, "Thy strength in-deed is small! Child of weak-ness, Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a-lone, Can change the 3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim— I'll wash my 4. And when be-fore the throne I stand in Him com-plete,"Je-sus died my watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all." lep- er's spots And melt the heart of stone. Je-sus paid it all, All to gar-ments white In the blood of Cal-vry's Lamb. Je-sus paid it all, All to soul to save," My lips shall still re-peat.

CHORUS

Musical score for "Jesus Paid It All" in F major. The score consists of two staves. The first staff uses a treble clef and the second staff uses a bass clef. The lyrics are: "Him I owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain— He washed it white as snow."

Rock of Ages

TOPLADY

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY, 1740-1778

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1784-1872

1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
 2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
 3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,
 These for sin could not a - tone - Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:
 When I rise to worlds un-known And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
 In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

Hallelujah, What a Savior!

MAN OF SORROWS

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1838-1876

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1838-1876

1. "Man of Sor - rows!" what a name For the Son of God, who came
 2. Bear-ing shame and scoff-ing rude, In my place con-demned He stood -
 3. Guilt-y, vile and help-less we, Spot-less Lamb of God was He;
 4. Lift - ed up was He to die, "It is fin-ished," was His cry;
 5. When He comes, our glo - rious King, All His ran-somed home to bring,

Hallelujah, What a Savior!

Ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
Sealed my par - don with His blood: Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
Full a - tone - ment! can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high: Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
Then a - new this song we'll sing: Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!

Wounded for Me

186

1 - W. G. OVENS, 1870-1945

2-5 - GLADYS WESTCOTT ROBERTS, 1888-

W. G. OVENS, 1870-1945

1. Wound-ed for me, wound-ed for me, There on the cross
2. Dy - ing for me, dy - ing for me, There on the cross
3. Ris - en for me, ris - en for me, Up from the grave
4. Liv - ing for me, liv - ing for me, Up in the skies
5. Com - ing for me, com - ing for me, One day to earth

He was wound-ed for me; Gone my trans - gres-sions, and
He was dy - ing for me; Now in His death my re -
He has ris - en for me; Now ev - er - more from death's
He is liv - ing for me; Dai - ly He's plead-ing and
He is com - ing for me; Then with what joy His dear

now I am free, All be-cause Je-sus was wound-ed for me.
demp-tion I see, All be-cause Je-sus was dy - ing for me.
sting I am free, All be-cause Je-sus has ris - en for me.
pray - ing for me, All be-cause Je-sus is liv - ing for me.
face I shall see, O how I praise Him-He's com-ing for me!

It Is A Thing Most Wonderful

GIDEON

THOMAS B. SOUTHGATE (1814-68)

1. It is a thing most won - der - ful, Al - most too
 2. And yet I know that it is true: He came to
 3. I can - not tell - how He could love A child so

won - der - ful to be, That God's own Son should
 this poor world be - low, And wept and toiled and
 weak and full of sin; His love must be most

come from heav'n And die to save a child like me.
 mourned and died, On - ly be - cause He loved us so.
 won - der - ful, If He could die my love to win.

4. I sometimes think about His cross,
 And shut my eyes, and try to see
 The cruel nails, and crown of thorns,
 And Jesus crucified for me.

5. But even could I see Him die,
 I could but see a little part
 Of that great love which, like a fire,
 Is always burning in His heart.

6. It is most wonderful to know
 His love for me so free and sure;
 But 'tis more wonderful to see
 My love for Him so faint and poor.

7. And yet I want to love Thee, Lord:
 O light the flame within my heart,
 And I will love Thee more and more
 Until I see Thee as Thou art!

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW (1823-97)

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

188

Attr. to Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153

Trans. (into German) by Paul Gerhardt, 1607-1676

Trans. (from German) by James W. Alexander, 1804-1859

PASSION CHORALE

HANS LEO HASSLER, 1564-1612
Har. by Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685-1750

The musical score consists of three staves of music, each with a different key signature and time signature. The first staff starts in G major (4/4), the second in C major (2/4), and the third in F major (2/4). The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is:

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain:
3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,

The second section of lyrics is:

Now scorn-ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns Thy on - ly crown,
Mine, mine was the trans-gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.
For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?

The third section of lyrics is:

How art Thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;
O make me Thine for - ev - er! And, should I faint - ing be,

The fourth section of lyrics is:

How does that vis - age lan - guish Which once was bright as morn!
Look on me with Thy fa - vor, Vouch-safe to me Thy grace.
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee!

*"Neither by the blood of goats and calves,
but by His own blood He entered in once into the holy place,
having obtained eternal redemption for us."*

Hebrews 9: 12

189

I Know a Fount

O. C. Vs. 1
Cora Brockhuizen Vs. 2,3,4.

O. Cooke
Arr. by Alfred B. Smith

1. I know a fount where sins are wash'd a - way (a-way), I know a
2. I have a Sav - iour, He's a faith-ful friend(a friend), One who is
3. I have a peace, this world could nev-er give(not give), Won - der- ful
4. I have a hope, My Lord will sure-ly come(will come), All His re -

place where night is turned to day (to day); Bur - dens are lift - ed, blin eyes made to
with me, will be to the end (the end). He now in glo - ry in - ter-cedes for
peace, for now in Christ I live (I live). From con-dem-na-tion He hath made me
deemed ones shall be gathered home(be home). With Him in glo - ry ev - er-more to

see; There's a won - der work - ing pow'r, In the blood of Cal - va - ry.
me, 'Twas His pre - cious cleansing blood, that once flowed on Cal - va - ry.
free, What a won - der work - ing pow'r, In the blood of Cal - va - ry.
be, Then we'll praise Him for the blood, That was shed on Cal - va - ry.

Alone

190

B. H. P.

BEN H. PRICE

1. It was a - lone the Sav-iour prayed In dark Geth-sem-a - ne;
 2. It was a - lone the Sav-iour stood In Pi - late's judgment hall;
 3. A-lone up-on the cross He hung That oth - ers He might save;

A - lone He drained the bit - ter cup And suf-fered there for me.
 A - lone the crown of thorns He wore, For-sak - en thus by all.
 For-sak-en then by God and man, A - lone, His life He gave.

Chorus

A - lone, a - lone, He bore it all a - lone; He
 It was a - lone, yes, all a - lone, yes, all a - lone;

gave Himself to save His own, He suf-fered, bled and died a - lone, a - lone.

Ivory Palaces

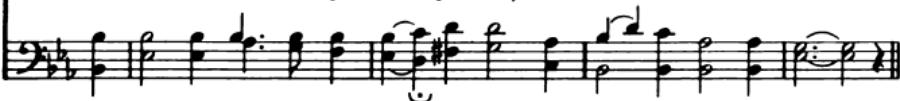
HENRY BARRACLOUGH, 1891-

HENRY BARRACLOUGH, 1891-
Arr. by Donald P. Hustad, 1918-

1. My Lord has gar-ments so won-drous fine, And myrrh their tex-ture fills;
2. His life had al-so its sor-rows sore, For al-oes had a part;
3. His gar-ments too were in cas-sia dipped, With heal-ing in a touch;
4. In gar-ments glo-ri-ous He will come, To o-pen wide the door;



Its fra-grance reached to this heart of mine, With joy my be-ing thrills.
 And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tear-drops start.
 Each time my feet in some sin have slipped, He took me from its clutch.
 And I shall en-ter my heav'n-ly home, To dwell for-ev-er - more.



REFRAIN



Out of the i-vo-ry pal-a-ces, In-to a world of woe-



On - ly His great, e - ter - nal love Made my Sav-ior go.



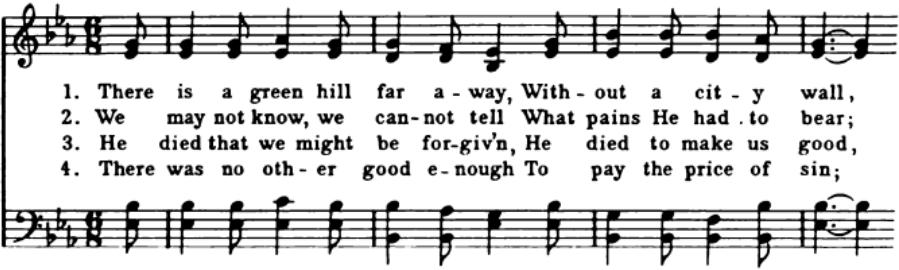
There Is a Green Hill Far Away

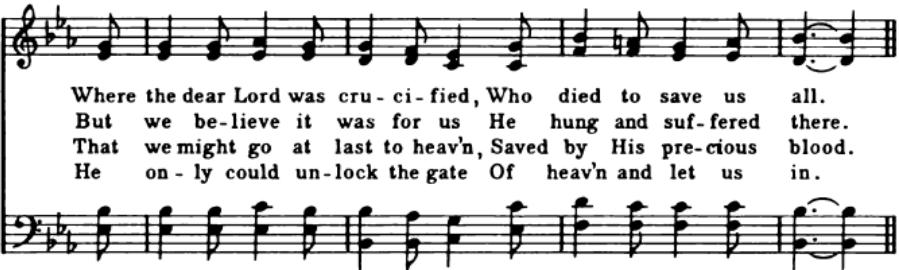
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CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1818-1895

GREEN HILL

GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1846-1945

- 
1. There is a green hill far a-way, With - out a cit - y wall,
 2. We may not know, we can-not tell What pains He had .to bear;
 3. He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good,
 4. There was no oth- er good e-nough To pay the price of sin;

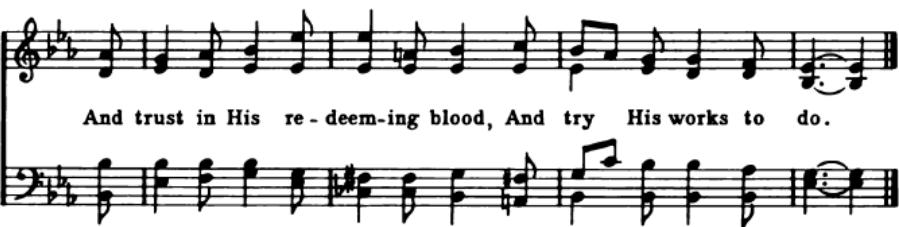


Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre-cious blood.
He on - ly could un-lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in.

CHORUS



O dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved! And we must love Him too,



And trust in His re - deem-ing blood, And try His works to do.

'Tis Midnight - and on Olive's Brow

WILLIAM B. TAPPAN, 1794-1849

OLIVE'S BROW

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1816-1868

1. 'Tis mid-night-and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimmed that late-ly shone:
 2. 'Tis mid-night-and from all re-moved The Sav-ior wres-tles lone with fears;
 3. 'Tis mid-night-and for oth-ers' guilt The Man of Sor-rows weeps in blood;
 4. 'Tis mid-night-and from e - ther-plains Is borne the song that an - gels know;

'Tis mid-night- in the gar - den now The suf-f'ring Sav-ior prays a - lone.
 E'en that dis - ci - ple whom He loved Heeds not His Master's grief and tears.
 Yet He that hath in an - guish knelt Is not for-sak-en by His God.
 Un - heard by mor-tals are the strains That sweet-ly soothe the Sav- ior's woe.

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

MARTYRDOM

HUGH WILSON, 1766-1824

1. A - las! and did my Sav- ior bleed? And did my Sov - 'reign die?
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up - on the tree?
 3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide And shut his glo - ries in,
 4. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe;

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be - yond de - gree!
 When Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died For man the crea - ture's sin.
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way - 'Tis all that I can do.

O Love Divine!

195

ST. CHRYSOSTOM

JOSEPH BARNBY (1838-96)

1. O Love di - vine! what hast Thou done? Th' im-mor-tal
2. Be-hold Him, all ye that pass by, The bleed-ing
3. Is cru-ci-fied for me and you, To bring us

God hath died for me! The Fa-ther's co-e-ter-nal
Prince of life and peace! Come, sin-ners, see your Ma-ker
re-bels back to God: Be-lieve, be-lieve the re-cord

Son Bore all my sins up-on the tree; Th' im-mor-tal
die, And say, was ev-er grief like His? Come, feel with
true, Ye all-are bought with Je-su's blood, Par-don for

God for me hath died! My Lord, my Love, is cru-ci-fied.
me His blood ap-plied: My Lord, my Love, is cru-ci-fied:
all flows from His side: My Lord, my Love, is cru-ci-fied.

4. Then let us sit beneath His cross,
And gladly catch the healing stream,
All things for Him account but loss,
And give up all our hearts to Him;
Of nothing think or speak beside:
My Lord, my Love, is crucified.

CHARLES WESLEY (1707-88)

Blessed Redeemer

HARRY DIXON LOES, 1892-1965

1. Up Cal-v'ry's moun-tain, one dread-ful morn, Walked Christ my Sav- ior,
 2. "Fa-ther, for-give them!" thus did He pray, E'en while His life-blood
 3. O how I love Him, Sav-iор and Friend! How can my prais-es

wea-ry and worn; Fac-ing for sin-ners death on the cross,
 flowed fast a-way; Pray-ing for sin-ners while in such woe-
 ev- er find end! Thru years un-num-bered on heav-en's shore,

CHORUS

That He might save them from end-less loss.
 No one but Je-sus ev-er loved so.
 My tongue shall praise Him for-ev-er - more.

Bless-ed Re-deem-er, pre-cious Re-deem-er!
 Seems now I see Him on Cal-va-ry's tree, Wound-ed and
 bleed-ing, for sin-ners plead-ing-Blind and un-heed-ing- dy-ing for me!

All Glory, Laud and Honor

197

THEODULPH OF ORLEANS, 760-821
Trans. by John M. Neale, 1818-1866

ST. THEODULPH

MELCHIOR TESCHNER, 1584-1635



1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To Thee, Re-deem - er, King,
2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing Thee on high,
3. To Thee, be - fore Thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;



To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring:
And mor - tal men and all things Cre - at - ed make re - ply:
To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise:



Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;
Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es - Ac - cept the praise we bring,



Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One!
Our praise and prayer and an - them Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King!



Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

ELLACOMBE

JENNETTE THRELFALL, 1821-1880

From *Gesangbuch der Herzogl.*
Württemberg, 1784

1. Ho - san - na, loud ho - san - na, The lit - tle chil-dren sang;
2. From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed 'Mid an ex - ult - ant crowd,
3. "Ho - san - na in the high - est!" That an - cient song we sing,



Thru pil - lared court and tem - ple The love-ly an - them rang;
 The vic - tor palm branch wav - ing, And chant-ing clear and loud;
 For Christ is our Re - deem - er, The Lord of heav'n, our King;



To Je - sus, who had blessed them Close fold-ed to His breast,
 The Lord of men and an - gels Rode on in low-ly state,
 O may we ev - er praise Him With heart and life and voice,



The chil-dren sang their prais - es, The sim - plest and the best.
 Nor scorned that lit - tle chil - dren Should on His bid - ding wait.
 And in His bliss - ful pres - ence E - ter - nal - ly re - joice!



The Old Rugged Cross

199

GEORGE BENNARD, 1873-1958

GEORGE BENNARD, 1873-1958

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blэм of
2. O that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a won-drous at-
3. In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won - drous
4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re-

suf-f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
trac-tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove
beau-ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died
proach glad-ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,

CHORUS

For a world of lost sin-ners was slain.
To bear it to dark Cal-va - ry. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged
To par-don and sanc - ti - fy me. cross, the
Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.

cross, Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
old rug-ged cross,
old rug-ged cross, And ex-change it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rug-ged cross,

Here, O My Lord, I See Thee Face to Face

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808-1889

MORECAMBE

FREDERICK C. ATKINSON, 1841-1897

1. Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face, Here would I
 2. Here would I feed up - on the bread of God, Here drink with
 3. I have no help but Thine, nor do I need An - oth - er
 4. Mine is the sin, but Thine the right-eous- ness, Mine is the

touch and han-dle things un - seen, Here grasp with firm - er hand e -
 Thee the roy-al wine of heav'n, Here would I lay a - side each
 arm save Thine to lean up - on; It is e - nough, my Lord, e -
 guilt, but Thine the cleans-ing blood; Here is my robe, my ref - uge,

ter - nal grace, And all my wea - ri-ness up - on Thee lean.
 earth-ly load, Here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - giv'n.
 ough in - deed- My strength is in Thy might, Thy might a - lone.
 and my peace, Thy blood, Thy right-eous-ness, O Lord, my God.

According to Thy Gracious Word

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854

MANOAH

From Greatorex's Collection, 1851

1. Ac - cord-ing to Thy gra - cious word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty,
 2. Thy bod - y, bro - ken for my sake, My bread from heav'n shall be;
 3. Geth-sem - a - ne can I for - get? Or there Thy con - flict see,
 4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes And rest on Cal - va - ry,
 5. Re - mem - ber Thee and all Thy pains And all Thy love to me;
 6. And when these fail - ing lips grow dumb And mind and mem'ry flee,

According to Thy Gracious Word



This will I do, my dy - ing Lord: I will re - mem - ber Thee.
 Thy tes - ta - men - tal cup I take, And thus re - mem - ber Thee.
 Thine ag - o - ny and blood - y sweat, And not re - mem - ber Thee?
 O Lamb of God, my sac - ri - fice, I must re - mem - ber Thee -
 Yea, while a breath, a pulse re - mains, Will I re - mem - ber Thee.
 When Thou shalt in Thy king - dom come, Je - sus, re - mem - ber me!

Go to Dark Gethsemane

202

James Montgomery, 1771-1854, alt.

Richard Redhead, 1820-1901



1 Go to dark Geth - sem - a - ne, Ye that feel the temp-ter's power;
 2 See him at the judg-ment hall, Beat - en, bound, re - viled, ar - raigned;
 3 Cal - vary's mourn - ful moun - tain climb; There a - dor - ing at his feet,



Your Re - deem - er's con - flict see; Watch with him one bit - ter hour;
 See him meek - ly bear - ing all! Love to man his soul sus - tained.
 Mark that mir - a - cle of time, God's own sac - ri - fice com - plete;



Turn not from his griefs a - way; Learn of Je - sus Christ to pray.
 Shun not suf - fering, shame, or loss; Learn of Christ to bear the cross.
 "It is fin - ished!" hear him cry; Learn of Je - sus Christ to die. A-men.



He Lives

ALFRED H. ACKLEY, 1887-1960

ALFRED H. ACKLEY, 1887-1960

1. I serve a ris-en Sav- ior, He's in the world to - day; I know that He is
 2. In all the world a-round me I see His lov-ing care, And tho my heart grows
 3. Re-joice, re-joice, O Christian, lift up your voice and sing E - ter-nal hal-le-

liv - ing, what - ev - er men may say; I see His hand of mer- cy, I
 wea - ry I nev - er will de - spair; I know that He is lead - ing thru
 lu - jahs to Je - sus Christ the King! The hope of all who seek Him, the

hear His voice of cheer, And just the time I need Him He's al - ways near.
 all the storm-y blast, The day of His ap - pear-ing will come at last.
 help of all who find, None oth-er is so lov- ing, so good and kind.

CHORUS

He lives, He lives, Christ Je-sus lives to - day! He walks with me and
 He lives, He lives,

talks with me a - long life's nar - row way. He lives, He lives, sal-
 He lives, He lives,

He Lives

A musical score for 'He Lives' in G major, common time. It consists of two staves: soprano and basso continuo. The soprano staff uses a treble clef and the basso continuo staff uses a bass clef. The music features eighth-note patterns and some rests.

vation to im - part! You ask me how I know He lives? He lives with-in my heart.

The Strife Is O'er

204

Latin hymn, c. 1695

Trans. by Francis Pott, 1832-1909

VICTORY

GIOVANNI P. DA PALESTRINA, c. 1525-1594

Adapted by William H. Monk, 1823-1889

A musical score for 'The Strife Is O'er' in G major, common time. It consists of two staves: soprano and basso continuo. The soprano staff has a treble clef and the basso continuo staff has a bass clef. The music includes a vocal line with lyrics and an organ accompaniment. The lyrics 'Al - le - lu - ia!' are repeated three times.

Organ

A continuation of the musical score for 'The Strife Is O'er'. It shows the soprano and basso continuo staves continuing from the previous page, with the organ part indicated by a stylized 'S' above the basso continuo staff.

1. The strife is o'er- the bat - tle done, The vic - to - ry of life is
2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, But Christ their le - gions hath dis -
3. The three sad days have quick - ly sped, He ris - es glo - rious from the
4. He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell, The bars from heav'n's high por - tals
5. Lord, by the stripes which wound-ed Thee, From death's dread sting Thy serv - ants

A continuation of the musical score for 'The Strife Is O'er'. It shows the soprano and basso continuo staves continuing from the previous page, with the organ part indicated by a stylized 'S' above the basso continuo staff.

- won; The song of tri - umph has be - gun: Al - le - lu - ia!
persed; Let shouts of ho - ly joy out - burst: Al - le - lu - ia!
dead; All glo - ry to our ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!
fell; Let hymns of praise His tri - umphs tell: Al - le - lu - ia!
free, That we may live and sing to Thee: Al - le - lu - ia!

A continuation of the musical score for 'The Strife Is O'er'. It shows the soprano and basso continuo staves continuing from the previous page, with the organ part indicated by a stylized 'S' above the basso continuo staff.

Thine Is the Glory

Edmond L. Budry, 1854-1932
Tr. R. Birch Hoyle, 1875-1939

JUDAS MACCABEUS S.S.6.5.6.5.6.5. with Refrain
Georg F. Handel, 1685-1759

1 Thine is the glo - ry, Ris-en, con-quering Son; End-less is the
 2 Lo! Je-sus meets thee, Ris-en from the tomb; Lov-ing-ly he
 3 No more we doubt thee, Glo-rious Prince of life! Life is sought with-

vic-tory Thou o'er death hast won. An-gels in bright rai-ment
 greets thee, Scat-ters fear and gloom; Let his church with glad-ness
 out thee; Aid us in our strife; Make us more than con-querors,

Rolled the stone a-way, Kept the fold-ed grave-clothes
 Hymns of tri-umph sing, For her Lord now liv-eth;
 Through thy death-less love; Bring us safe through Jor-dan

REFRAIN

Where thy bod-y lay.
 Death hath lost its sting. Thine is the glo-ry, Ris-en, con-quering Son;
 To thy home a-bove.

End-less is the vic-tory Thou o'er death hast won. A-men.

Christ Arose

ROBERT LOWRY, 1826-1899

206

ROBERT LOWRY, 1826-1899

1. Low in the grave He lay - Je - sus, my Sav - ior! Wait - ing the com - ing day -
2. Vain - ly they watch His bed - Je - sus, my Sav - ior! Vain - ly they seal the dead -
3. Death can - not keep his prey - Je - sus, my Sav - ior! He tore the bars a - way -

CHORUS *Faster*

Je - sus, my Lord!
Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, With a
Je - sus, my Lord! He a - rose,
mighty tri - umph o'er His foes; He a - rose a Vic - tor from the
He a - rose!
dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign: He a -
rose!
He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!
He a - rose! He a - rose!

Golden Harps Are Sounding

HERMAS

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1836-1879

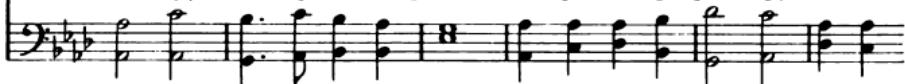
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1836-1879



1. Gold-en harps are sounding, An-gel voic-es ring, Pearl-y gates are
 2. He who came to save us, He who bled and died, Now is crowned with
 3. Pray-ing for His chil-dren In that bless-ed place, Call-ing them to



o - pened, O - pened for the King: Christ, the King of glo - ry, Je - sus,
 glo - ry At His Fa-ther's side: Nev - er-more to suf - fer, Nev - er -
 glo - ry, Send-ing them His grace: His bright home pre-par - ing, Faith-ful



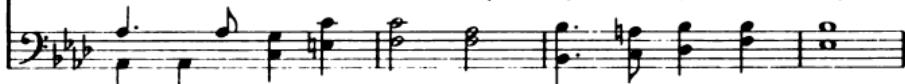
King of love, Is gone up in tri-umph To His throne a - bove.
 more to die, Je-sus, King of glo - ry, Is gone up on high.
 ones, for you; Je-sus ev - er liv - e'h, Ev - er lov - eth too.



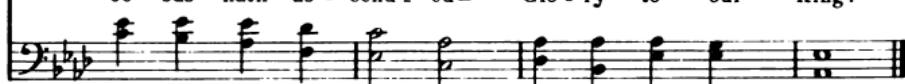
REFRAIN



All His work is end - ed, Joy - ful - ly we sing;



Je - sus hath as - cend - ed - Glo - ry to our King!



The Day of Resurrection

208

*John of Damascus, c.696-c.754
Tr. John M. Neale, 1818-1866, alt.*

LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6.D.
Henry T. Smart, 1813-1879

1 The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;
 2 Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right
 3 Now let the heavens be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin,

The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.
 The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion light;
 The round world keep high tri - umph, And all that is there - in;

From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky,
 And, lis - tening to his ac - cents, May hear so calm and plain
 Let all things seen and un - seen Their notes of glad-ness blend,

Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.
 His own "All hail," and, hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor - strain.
 For Christ the Lord is ris - en, Our joy that hath no end. A-men.

Because He Lives

WILLIAM J. GAITHER (vs 2&3 by TOW)

WILLIAM J. GAITHER

1. God sent His Son- they called Him Je-sus, He came to love,
 2. The Son of God, He paid my ran-som; Went to the cross,
 3. Now I serve Him, My Living Sa-viour; I walk with Him,
 4. And then one day, I'll cross the ri-ver, I'll fight life's fi-

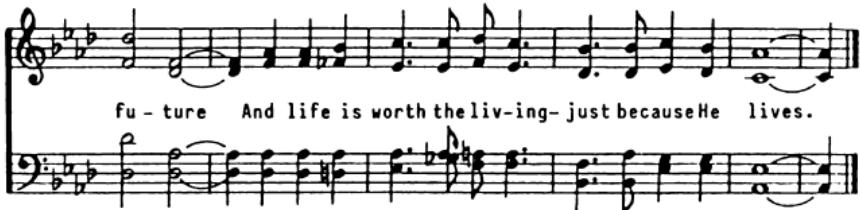
heal and forgive; He lived and died to buy my
 My sins to bear. No greater love! His life He
 from day to day. He leads me on the heavenly
 nal war with pain; And then, as death gives way to

pardon, An empty tomb is there to prove my Saviour lives,
 laid down; He died for me and thus for - e-ver set me free.
 pathway; I know He keeps me in the shadow of His wings.
 vic-tory, I'll see the lights of glo-ry - and I'll know He lives.

CHORUS

Because He lives I can face to-mor-row, Because He lives

all fear is gone; Because I know He holds the



Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain

210

JOHN of DAMASCUS
Trans. by John M. Neale

ROBERT WILLIAMS
Har. by John Roberts

1. Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri-um-phant glad - ness:
2. 'Tis the spring of souls to - day: Christ hath burst His pris - on,
3. "Al - le - lu - ia!" now we cry To our King im - mor - tal.

God hath brought His peo - ple forth In - to joy from sad - ness;
From the frost and gloom of death Light and life have ris - en;
Who, tri - um - phant, burst the bars Of the tomb's dark por - tal;

Now re - joice, Je - ru - sa - lem, And with true af - fec - tion
All the win - ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly - ing
"Al - le - lu - ia!" with the Son, God the Fa - ther prais - ing.

Wel - come with un - ceas - ing praise Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion.
From His light, to whom we give Thanks and praise un - dy - ing.
"Al - le - lu - ia!" yet a - gain To the Spir - it rais - ing.*

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

EASTER HYMN

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788

From *Lyra Davidica*, 1708

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
 2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - le - lu - ia!
 4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Al - le - lu - ia!

Sons of men and an - gels say: Al - le - lu - ia!
 Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - le - lu - ia!
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed Head, Al - le - lu - ia!

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Dy - ing once He all doth save, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Death in vain for - bids Him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Made like Him, like Him we rise, Al - le - lu - ia!

Sing, ye heavns, and earth re - ply: Al - le - lu - ia!
 Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - le - lu - ia!
 Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Al - le - lu - ia!

Hail, Thou Once-Despised Jesus!

212

JOHN BAKEWELL, 1721-1819

AUTUMN

FRANÇOIS H. BARTHÉLÉMON, 1741-1808



1. Hail, Thou once-de-spis-ed Je-sus! Hail, Thou Gal-i-le-an King!
2. Pas-chal Lamb, by God ap-point-ed, All our sins on Thee were laid;
3. Je-sus, hail! en-throned in glo-ry, There for-ev-er to a-bide;
4. Wor-ship, hon-or, pow'r and bless-ing Thou art wor-thy to re-ceive;



Thou didst suf-fer to re-lease us; Thou didst free sal-va-tion bring.
By al-might-y love a-noint-ed, Thou hast full a-tone-ment made.
All the heav'n-ly hosts a-dore Thee, Seat-ed at Thy Fa-ther's side:
Loud-est prais-es, with-out ceas-ing, Meet it is for us to give.



Hail, Thou ag-o-niz-ing Sav-ior, Bear-er of our sin and shame!
All Thy peo-ple are for-giv-en Thru the vir-tue of Thy blood;
There for sin-ners Thou art plead-ing, There Thou dost our place pre-pare,
Help, ye bright an-gel-ic spir-its, Bring your sweet-est, no-blest lays;



By Thy mer-its we find fa-vor, Life is giv-en thru Thy name.
O-pened is the gate of heav-en, Peace is made'twixt man and God.
Ev-er for us in-ter-ced-ing Till in glo-ry we ap-pear.
Help to sing our Sav-ior's mer-its, Help to chant Im-man-uel's praise!



Welcome, Happy Morning!

Venantius Fortunatus
Trans. by John Ellerton

Frances Ridley Havergal



1. "Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing!" age to age shall say; "Hell to -
2. Earth with joy con - fess - es, cloth - ing her for spring. All good
3. Mak - er and Re - deem - er, life and health of all, Thou from
4. Thou, of life, the au - thor, death didst un - der - go, Tread the



day is van-quished! Heaven is won to - day!" Lo! The dead is
gifts re - turn with her re - turn - ing King; Bloom in ev - ery
heaven be - hold - ing hu - man na - ture's fall, Of thie - ter - nal
path of dark - ness, sav - ing strength to show; Come then, True and



liv - ing, God for ev - er - more, Him, their true Cre - a - tor, all His
mea - dow, leaves on ev - ery bough, Speak His sor - rows end - ed, hail His
Fa - ther true and on - ly Son, Man-hood to de - liv - er, man-hood
Faith - ful, now ful - fill Thy word; 'Tis Thine own third morn - ing; rise, O



REFRAIN



works a - dore;
tri - umph now: "Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing!" age to age shall say;
didst put on:
bur - ied Lord!





"Hell to - day is van-quished! Heaven is won to - day!" A-MEN.



I Know That My Redeemer Lives

214

Charles Wesley

Arr. from George F. Handel



1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives And ev-er prays for me;
2. I find Him lift-ing up my head; He brings sal-va-tion near;
3. He wills that I should ho-ly be: What can with-stand His will?
4. Je-sus, I hang up-on Thy word: I stead-fast-ly be-lieve



- A to-ken of His love He gives, A pledge of lib-er-ty.
His pres-ence makes me free in-deed, And he will soon ap-pear.
The coun-sel of His grace in me He sure-ly shall ful-fill.
Thou wilt re-turn and claim me, Lord, And to Thy-self re-ceive.



*For I know that my redeemer liveth,
and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the
earth: And though after my skin worms
destroy this body, yet in my flesh
shall I see god.*

Job. 19: 25,26.

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I Know That My Redeemer Liveth

JESSIE B. POUNDS, 1861-1921

JAMES H. FILLMORE, 1849-1936

Ait. by Jon Drevits, 1928-

1. I know that my Re-deem-er liv - eth And on the earth —
2. I know His prom-ise nev - er fail - eth- The word He speaks,
3. I know my man-sion He pre - par - eth, That where He is —

1. a -

— a-gain shall stand; I know e-ter-nal life He giv - eth,
— it can - not die; Tho' cru - el death my flesh as - sail - eth,
— there I may be; O won-drous tho't - for me He car - eth!
gain shall stand;

CHORUS

That grace and pow'r are in His hand.
Yet I shall see Him by and by. I know, I
And He at last will come for me.
1. are in His hand.

know that Je-sus liv - eth, And on the earth
I know, I know And on the earth

a - gain shall stand; I know, I know that life He
I know, I know

giv - eth, That grace and pow'r are in His hand.
That grace and pow'r

Jesus Shall Reign

216

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

DUKE STREET

JOHN HATTON, c. 1710-1793

1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc-ces-sive jour-neys run,
2. From north to south the princ-es meet To pay their hom-age at His feet,
3. To Him shall end-less prayer be made And end-less prais-es crown His head;
4. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweet-est song,

His king-dom spread from shore to shore Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
While western em - pires own their Lord And sav- age tribes at-tend His word.
His name like sweet per-fume shall rise With ev-'ry morn-ing sac - ri - fice.
And in-fant voic-es shall pro-claim Their ear-ly bless-ings on His name.

. . . . keep this commandment without spot, unrebutable, until the appearing of our Lord Jesus Christ; Which in his times he shall shew, who is the only and blessed Potentate, the King of kings, and Lord of lords.

1 Timothy 6: 14, 15

217

Rejoice – the Lord Is King!

DARWALL

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788

JOHN DARWALL, 1731-1789



1. Re - joice–the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a - dore!
2. Je - sus the Sav - ior reigns, The God of truth and love;
3. His king-dom can - not fail- He rules o'er earth and heav'n;
4. Re - joice in glo - rious hope! Our Lord the Judge shall come



Re - joice,give thanks, and sing And tri - umph ev - er - more:
When He had purged our stains He took His seat a - bove:
The keys of death and hell Are to our Je - sus giv'n:
Ard take His ser - vants up To their e - ter - nal home:



Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Re-joice, a-gain I say, re - joice!



See the Con-q'ror Mounts in Triumph 218

BETHANY

HENRY SMART (1813-79)

1. See the Con-q'ror mounts in tri - umph, See the
 2. Who is this that comes in glo - ry, With the
 3. He has raised our hu - man na - ture In the

King in roy - al - state Rid - ing on the clouds His
 trump of ju - bi - lee? Lord of bat - tles, God of
 clouds to God's right hand; There we sit in heav'n - ly

cha - riot To His heav'n - ly pa - lace gate; Hark! the choirs of an - gel
 ar - mies, He has gained the vic - tor - y; He Who on the Cross did
 pla - ces, There with Him in glo - ry stand: Je - sus reigns, a - dored by

voi - ces Joy - ful hal - le - tu - jahs sing, And the
 suf - fer, He Who from the grave a - rose, He has
 an - gels; Man with God is on the throne; Migh - ty

por - tals high are lift - ed To re - ceive their heav'n - ly King.
 van - quished sin and Sa - tan, He by death has spoiled His foes.
 Lord, in Thine a - scen - sion We by faith be - hold our own.

There'll Be No Dark Valley

WILLIAM O. CUSHING, 1823-1902

IRA D. SANKEY, 1840-1908

1. There'll be no dark val-ley when Je-sus comes, There'll be no dark
 2. There'll be no more sor-row when Je-sus comes, There'll be no more
 3. There'll be no more weep-ing when Je-sus comes, There'll be no more
 4. There'll be songs of greet-ing when Je-sus comes, There'll be songs of

val-ley when Je-sus comes; There'll be no dark val-ley when Je-sus
 sor-row when Je-sus comes; But a glo-rious mor-row when Je-sus
 weep-ing when Je-sus comes; But a bless-ed reap-ing when Je-sus
 greet-ing when Je-sus comes; And a joy-ful meet-ing when Je-sus

REFRAIN

comes To gath-er His loved ones home. To gath-er His loved ones
 home, To gath-er His loved ones home; There'll be
 safe home, safe home;

no dark val-ley when Je-sus comes To gath-er His loved ones home.

Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

220

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915

WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1832-1915

1. When Je-sus comes to re-ward His serv-ants, Wheth-er it be
 2. If at the dawn of the ear-ly morn-ing He shall call us
 3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to
 4. Bless-ed are those whom the Lord finds watch-ing, In His glo-ry

noon or night, Faith-ful to Him will He find us watch-ing,
 one by one, When to the Lord we re-store our ta-lents,
 do our best? If in our hearts there is naught con-demns us,
 they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid-night,

CHORUS

With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
 Will He an-swer thee—“Well done”? O can we say we are
 We shall have a glo-rious rest.
 Will He find us watch-ing there?

read-y, broth-er? Read-y for the soul’s bright home? Say, will He

find you and me still watch-ing, Wait-ing, wait-ing when the Lord shall come?

When We See Christ

ESTHER KERR RUSTHOI, 1909-1962

ESTHER KERR RUSTHOI, 1909-1962

1. Oft - times the day seems long, our tri - als hard to bear, We're tempt-ed
 2. Some-times the sky looks dark with not a ray of light, We're tossed and
 3. Life's day will soon be o'er, all storms for-ev-er past, We'll cross the

to com-plain, to mur-mur and de - spair; But Christ will soon ap-pear
 driv-en on, no hu-man help in sight; But there is one in heav'n
 great di-vide to glo-ry, safe at last; We'll share the joys of heav'n-

to catch His Bride a - way, All tears for - ev - er o - ver in
 who knows our deep-est care, Let Je - sus solve your prob-le-m- just
 a harp, a home, a crown, The tempt-er will be ban-ished, we'll

CHORUS

God's e - ter - nal day.

go to Him in pray'r. It will be worth it all when we see Je - sus,
 lay our bur-den down.

Life's trials will seem so small when we see Christ; One glimpse of His dear face

When We See Christ

all sor-row will e - rase, So brave-ly run the race till we see Christ.

When He Cometh

222

WILLIAM O. CUSHING, 1823-1902

GEORGE F. ROOT, 1820-1895

1. When He com - eth, when He com - eth To make up His jew - els,
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His king - dom,
3. Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle chil - dren Who love their Re - deem - er

All His jew - els, pre- cious jew - els, His loved and His own:
All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own:
Are the jew - els, pre- cious jew - els, His loved and His own:

REFRAIN

Like the stars of the morn - ing, His bright crown a - don - ing,

They shall shine in their beau - ty - Bright gems for His crown.

They shall shine in their beau - ty - Bright gems for His crown.

What If It Were Today?

LELIA N. MORRIS, 1862-1929

LELIA N. MORRIS, 1862-1929

1. Je - sus is com-ing to earth a - gain- What if it were to - day?
 2. Sa - tan's do-min-ion will then be o'er- O that it were to - day!
 3. Faith-ful and true would He find us here If He should come to - day?

Com-ing in pow-er and love to reign— What if it were to - day?
Sor - row and sigh-ing shall be no more— O that it were to - day!
Watch-ing in glad-ness and not in fear, If He should come to - day?

Com-ing to claim His cho-sen Bride, All the re-deemed and pu-ri-fied,
Then shall the dead in Christ a-rise, Caught up to meet Him in the skies;
Signs of His com-ing mul-ti-ply, Morn-ing light breaks in east-ern sky;

O - ver this whole earth scat-tered wide- What if it were to - day?
When shall these glo - ries meet our eyes? What if it were to - day?
Watch, for the time is draw - ing nigh- What if it were to - day?

CHORUS

Glo - ry, glo - ry! Joy to my heart 'twill bring,

Joy to my heart 'twill bring,
Joy to my heart 'twill bring,

What If It Were Today?

Unison

Parts

Glo - ry, glo - ry!

When we shall crown Him King;
When we shall crown Him King;

Glo - ry, glo - ry!

Haste to pre - pare the way -
Haste to pre - pare the way -

Glo - ry, glo - ry!

Je - sus will come some day.

For God So Loved the World

224

FRANCES TOWNSEND, 1906-

ALFRED B. SMITH, 1916-

1

For God so loved the world He gave His on - ly Son To die on Cal-vry's
Some day He's com - ing back-What glo - ry that will

2

tree, From sin to set me free; be! Won - der - ful His love to me.

Christ Returneth!

JAMES MCGRANAHAN, 1840-1907

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak - ing, When
 2. It may be at mid - day, it may be at twi - light, It
 3. While hosts cry Ho - san - na, from heav - en de - scend - ing, With
 4. O joy! O de - light! should we go with - out dy - ing, No

sun-light thru dark-ness and shad-ow is break-ing, That Je - sus will
 may be, per-chance, that the black-ness of mid-night Will burst in - to
 glo - ri - fied saints and the an-gels at - tend - ing, With grace on His
 sick-ness, no sad-ness, no dread and no cry - ing, Caught up thru the

come in the full-ness of glo - ry To re - ceive from the world His own.
 light in the blaze of His glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives His own.
 brow, like a ha - lo of glo - ry, Will Je - sus re - ceive His own.
 clouds with our Lord in - to glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives His own.

CHORUS

O Lord Je - sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song - Christ re -
 turn - eth! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

NIAGARA

ROBERT JACKSON (1842-1914)

1. The Lord is King! lift up your voice, O earth, and
 2. The Lord is King! who then shall dare Re - sist His
 3. The Lord is King! child of the dust, The Judge of

all ye heav'n's, re - joice! From world to world the joy shall
 will, dis-trust His care, Or mur-mur at His wise de -
 all the earth is just; Ho - ly and true are all His

ring, "The Lord om - ni - po - tent is King!"
 - crees, Or doubt His roy - al pro - mi - ses?
 ways; Let ev - 'ry crea-ture speak His praise.

4. He reigns! ye saints, exalt your strains;
 Your God is King, your Father reigns;
 And He is at the Father's side,
 The Man of love, the crucified.
5. One Lord, one empire, all secures;
 He reigns, and life and death are yours;
 Through earth and heaven one song shall ring,
 "The Lord omnipotent is King!"

JOSIAH CONDER (1789-1855)

O Glorious Day!

Musical notation for the first stanza, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

1. O wea - ry soul. are you by sor - rows bur - dened?
2. I think of Him — 'twas first He thought a - bout me.
3. He bids me walk in path-ways strait and nar - row.
4. "O wea - ry soul. let not your heart be trou - bled:

Musical notation for the second stanza, featuring a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

Look to the Lord our glo-ri-ous com-ing King:
 And chose me by His grace so rich and free:
 And shun the gate so wide, and broad the way:
 Be - lieve in God. be - lieve al - so in me!"

Musical notation for the third stanza, featuring a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

He reigns on high, our bless-ed In - ter - ces - sor.
 He gave to me a gar-ment pure and spot - less.
 For me He has pre - pared a place in Hea - ven;
 When Christ shall come be - lie - vers shall be trans - formed:

Musical notation for the fourth stanza, featuring a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

He pleads our cause who serve Him here be - low!
 And wrote my name in Hea - ven's Book of Life!
 Some day He'll come to take me Home on high!
 We'll be like Him — O glo - rious, glo - rious day!

Musical notation for the fifth stanza, featuring a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

Refrain

So till He come, I'll watch and pray re - joic - ing;
Till He come, each day I'll la - bou - on.
Then soon one day, my eyes shall see my Sa - viour
De-scend the clouds — O glo - rious day!

*For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup,
ye do show the Lord's death till He come.*

1 Corinthian 11:26

Jesus Is Coming Again

JOHN W. PETERSON, 1921-

JOHN W. PETERSON, 1921-

1. Mar - vel - ous mes - sage we bring, Glo - ri - ous car - ol we sing,
 2. For - est and flow - er ex - claim, Moun - tain and mead - ower the same,
 3. Stand - ing be - fore Him at last, Tri - al and trou - ble all past,

Won - der - ful word of the King: Je - sus is com - ing a - gain! (a - gain!)
 All earth and heav - en pro - claim: Je - sus is com - ing a - gain! (a - gain!)
 Crowns at His feet we will cast: Je - sus is com - ing a - gain! (a - gain!)

CHORUS
Unison

Com - ing a - gain, Com - ing a - gain;

May - be morn - ing, may - be noon, May - be eve - ning and may - be soon!

Com - ing a - gain, Com - ing a - gain;

Jesus Is Coming Again

Parts

O what a won-der-ful day it will be— Je-sus is com-ing a - gain!

Thy Kingdom Come, O God

229

ST. CECILIA.

L. G. HAYNE.

1. Thy King-dom come, O God; Thy rule, O Christ, be - gin;
 2. Where is Thy reign of peace And pu - ri - ty and love?
 3. When comes the promised time That war shall be no more,
 4. We pray Thee, Lord, a - rise, And come in Thy great might;
 5. Men scorn Thy sac-red name, And wolves de-vour Thy fold;
 6. O'er heathen lands a - far, Thick dark-ness brood-eth yet;

Break with Thine i - ron rod, The ty-ran - nies of sin.
 When shall all ha - tred cease, As in the realms a - bove?
 And lust, op - pres-sion, crime, Shall flee Thy face be - fore?
 Re - vive our long-ing eyes, Which lang-uish for Thy sight.
 By ma - ny deeds of shame, We learn that love grows cold.
 A - rise O Morn-ing Star, A - rise and ne-ver set.

A-men.

What a Gathering!

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915

IRA D. SANKEY, 1840-1908

1. On that bright and gold-en morn-ing when the Son of man shall
 2. When the blest who sleep in Je-sus at His bid-ding shall a -
 3. When our eyes be-hold the cit-y with its man-y mansions
 4. O the King is sure-ly com-ing, and the time is draw-ing

come, And the ra-diance of His glo-ry we shall see,
 rise From the si-lence of the grave and from the sea,
 bright And its riv-er, calm and rest-ful, flow-ing free,
 nigh When the bless-ed day of prom-ise we shall see;

When from ev'-ry clime and na-tion He shall call His peo-ple
 And with bod-ies all ce-les-tial they shall meet Him in the
 When the friends that death hath part-ed shall in bliss a-gain u -
 Then the chang-ing "in a mo-ment, in the twin-kling of an

home, What a gath'-ring of the ran-somed that will be!
 skies, What a gath'-ring and re-joic-ing there will be!
 nite, What a gath'-ring and a greet-ing there will be!
 eye," And for-ev-er in His pres-ence we shall be.

What a Gathering!

CHORUS

What a gath - 'ring, what a gath - 'ring, What a gath - 'ring of the
ran-somed in the sum-mer land of love! What a gath - 'ring, what a
gath - 'ring Of the ran-somed in that hap - py home a - bove!

Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove

231

ST. AGNES

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick -'ning pow'r;
2. Look how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these earth - ly toys;
3. In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In vain we strive to rise;
4. Dear Lord, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate?
5. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick -'ning pow'r;

Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
Our souls, how heav - i - ly they go To reach e - ter - nal joys.
Ho - san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great!
Come, shed a - broad a Sav - ior's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.

Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

MARCUS M. WELLS, 1815-1895

FAITHFUL GUIDE

MARCUS M. WELLS, 1815-1895

1. { Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris-tian's side,
Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil-grims in a des - ert land;
2. { Ev - er - pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop-ing on in dark-ness drear;
3. { When our days of toil shall cease, Wait-ing still for sweet re - lease,
Noth - ing left but heav'n and prayer, Know-ing that our names are there,

Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead-ing naught but Je - sus' blood,

Whis-p'ring soft - ly, "Wan - d'r'er come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
Whis - per soft - ly, "Wan - d'r'er come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
Whis - per soft - ly, "Wan - d'r'er come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."

O Breath of Life

BESSIE PORTER HEAD, 1850-1936

CORONADO

NORMAN JOHNSON, 1928-

1. O Breath of Life, come sweeping thru us, Re - vive Thy church with life and pow'r;
2. O Wind of God, come bend us, break us, Till humbly we con-fess our need;
3. O Breath of Love, come breathe within us, Re-new-ing thot and will and heart;
4. O Heart of Christ, once bro-ken for us, 'Tis there we find our strength and rest;
5. Re-vive us, Lord! Is zeal a - bat-ing While har-vest fields are vast and white?

O Breath of Life

O Breath of Life, come, cleanse, re-new us, And fit Thy Church to meet this hour.
Then in Thy ten-der-ness re-make us, Re-vive, re-store—for this we plead.
Come, Love of Christ, a-fresh to win us, Re-vive Thy Church in ev'-ry part.
Our bro-ken con-trite hearts now sol-ace, And let Thy wait-ing Church be blest.
Re-vive us, Lord—the world is wait-ing! E-quip Thy Church to spread the light.

Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart

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GEORGE CROLY, 1780-1860

MORECAMBE

FREDERICK C. ATKINSON, 1841-1897

1. Spir-it of God, de-scend up-on my heart: Wean it from
2. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King? All, all Thine
3. Teach me to feel that Thou art al-ways nigh; Teach me the
4. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an-gels love, One ho-ly

earth, through all its puls-es move. Stoop to my weak-ness, might-y
own-soul, heart and strength and mind. I see Thy cross—there teach my
strug-gles of the soul to bear—To check the ris-ing doubt, the
pas-sion fill-ing all my frame: The bap-tism of the heav'n-de-

as Thou art, And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
heart to cling; O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.
reb-el sigh; Teach me the pa-tience of un-an-swered prayer.
scend-ed Dove—My heart an al-tar and Thy love the flame.

Pentecostal Power

Charlotte G. Homer

Charles H. Gabriel



1. Lord, as of old at Pen - te - cost Thou didst Thy power dis - play,
2. For might - y works for Thee, pre - pare And strength-en ev - ery heart;
3. All self con - sume, all sin de - stroy! With ear - nest zeal en - due
4. Speak, Lord, be - fore Thy throne we wait, Thy prom - ise we be - lieve,



With cleans-ing, pu - ri - fy - ing flame De - scend on us to - day.
 Come, take pos - ses - sion of Thine own, And nev - er - more de - part.
 Each wait - ing heart to work for Thee; O Lord, our faith re - newl!
 And will not let Thee go un - til The bless-ing we re - ceive.



CHORUS



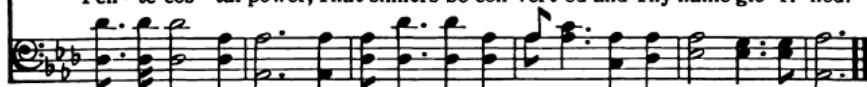
Lord, send the old - time power, The Pen - te-cos - tal power! Thy flood-gates of



bless-ing on us throw o - pen widel Lord, send the old - time power, the



Pen - te-cos - tal power, That sinners be con-vert-ed and Thy name glo - ri - fied!



Revive Thy Work, O Lord

236

A. MIDLANE (Ed. TOW)

W.H. DOANE

1. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord: Thy migh - ty arm make
2. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord: Dis - pel this sleep of
3. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord: Crea - te soul thirst for
4. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord: O fill Thy church with

bare; Speak with the voice which wakes the dead. And make Thy death; Re - vive the slum-b'ring mem-bers now. By Thy Al-Thee; And hung'ring for the Bread of Life. O may our pow'r; With cloven tongues on us de-scend. E-quip us

CHORUS

peo - ple hear!
migh - ty breath!
spir - its be! Re - vive Thy work, O Lord!
for this hour!

While here to Thee we bow; Des - cend, O gra-

cious Lord, des - cend. O come and bless us now. A - men.

Revive Us Again

WILLIAM P. MACKAY, 1839-1885

JOHN J. HUSBAND, 1760-1825

1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Je-sus who
 2. We praise Thee, O God, for Thy Spir-it of light, Who has shown us our
 3. All glo-ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
 4. Re-vive us a-gain-fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-

CHORUS

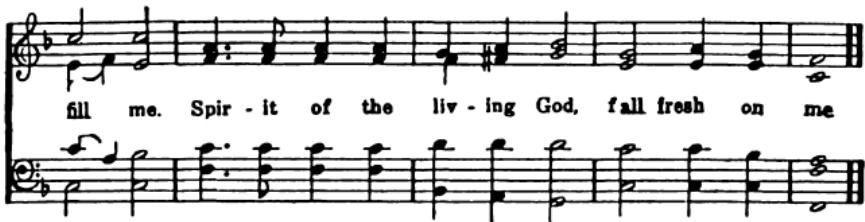
died and is now gone a-bove.
 Sav-i-or and scat-tered our night. Hal-le-lu-jah, Thine the glo-ry! Hal-le-
 sins and has cleansed ev'-ry stain. kin-dled with fire from a-bove.

lu-jah, a-men! Hal-le-lu-jah, Thine the glo-ry! Re-vive us a-gain.

Spirit of the Living God

Arr. by B. B. McGINNIS, 1886-1952

Spir-it of the liv-ing God, fall fresh on me; Spir-it of the
 liv-ing God, fall fresh on me. Break me, melt me, mold me,



Come, Gracious Spirit, Heavenly Dove

239

Simon Browne, 1680-1732, alt.

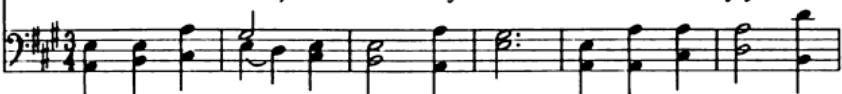
MENDON L.M.

German Melody

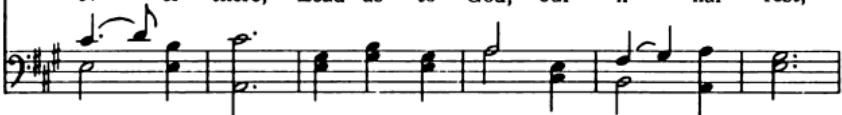
Arr. by Samuel Dyer, 1785-1835



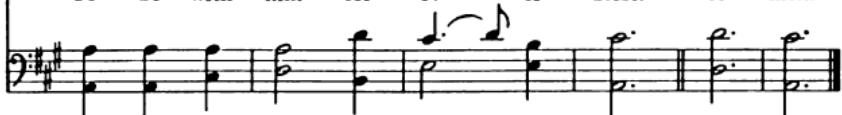
2 The light of truth to us dis - play And make us know and
3 Lead us to Christ, the liv - ing Way, Nor let us from his
4 Lead us to heaven, that we may share Ful - ness of joy for



from a - bove; Be thou our guard - ian, thou our guide,
choose thy way; Plant ho - ly fear in ev - ery heart,
pre - cepts stray; Lead us to ho - li - ness, the road
ev - er there; Lead us to God, our fi - nal rest,



O'er ev - ery thought and step pre - side.
That we from thee may ne'er de - part.
That we must take to dwell with God.
To be with him for ev - er blest. A - men.



Breathe on Me, Breath of God

TRENTHAM

EDWIN HATCH, 1835-1889

ROBERT JACKSON, 1842-1914

1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new,
 2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my heart is pure,
 3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol - ly Thine,
 4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I nev - er die,

That I may love what Thou dost love And do what Thou wouldest do.
 Un - til with Thee I will one will - To do and to en - dure.
 Till all this earth-ly part of me Glows with Thy fire di - vine.
 But live with Thee the per-fect life Of Thine e - ter - ni - ty.

Holy Ghost, with Light Divine

MERCY

ANDREW REED, 1787-1862

LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK, 1829-1869
Arr. by Edwin P. Parker, 1836-1925

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di-vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
 2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di-vine, Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
 3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di-vine, Cheer this sad-dened heart of mine;
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di-vine, Dwell with-in this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
 Long hath sin with-out con-trol Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
 Bid my man - y woes de - part, Heal my wound-ed, bleed-ing heart.
 Cast down ev - ry i - dol-throne, Reign su - preme and reign a - lone.

Blessed Quietness

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MANIE P. FERGUSON, 19th century

W. S. MARSHALL, 19th century
Adapted by James M. Kirk, 1854-1945

1. Joys are flow-ing like a riv - er Since the Com-fort-er has come;
2. Bring-ing life and health and glad-ness All a-round, this heav'n-ly Guest
3. Like the rain that falls from heav-en, Like the sun-light from the sky,
4. See, a fruit-ful field is grow-ing, Bless-ed fruit of right-eous-ness;
5. What a won-der-ful sal-va-tion, Where we al-ways see His face!



He a-bides with us for-ev-er, Makes the trust-ing heart His home.
Ban-ished un-be-lief and sad-ness, Chang'd our wea-ri-ness to rest.
So the Ho-ly Ghost is giv-en, Com-ing on us from on high.
And the streams of life are flow-ing In the lone-ly wil-der-ness.
What a per-fect hab-i-ta-tion, What a qui-et rest-ing place!



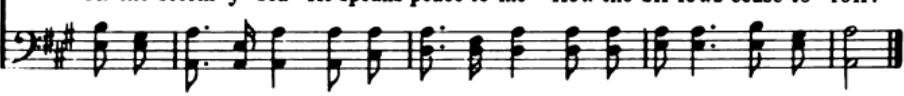
CHORUS



Bless-ed qui-et-ness, ho-ly qui-et-ness—What as-sur-ance in my soul!



On the storm-y sea He speaks peace to me— How the bil-lows cease to roll!



The Comforter Has Come

FRANK BOTTOME, 1823-1894

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK, 1838-1921

1. O spread the ti-dings 'round, wher-ev-er man is found, Wher-
 2. The long, long night is past, the morn-ing breaks at last, And
 3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal-ing in His wings, To
 4. O bound-less love di-vine! how shall this tongue of mine To

ev-er hu-man hearts and hu-man woes a-bound; Let ev-ry Chris-tian
 hushed the dreadful wail and fu-ry of the blast, As o'er the gold-en
 ev-ry cap-tive soul a full de-liv-rance brings; And thru the va-cant
 won-dring mor-tals tell the match-less grace di-vine— That I, a child of

tongue pro-claim the joy-ful sound: The Com-fort-er has come!
 hills the day ad-vanc-es fast! The Com-fort-er has come!
 cells the song of tri-umph rings: The Com-fort-er has come!
 hell, should in His im-age shine! The Com-fort-er has come!

CHORUS

The Com-fort-er has come, the Com-fort-er has come! The

Ho-ly Ghost from heav'n—the Fa-ther's prom-ise giv'n; O spread the ti-dings

Ho-ly Ghost from heav'n—the Fa-ther's prom-ise giv'n; O spread the ti-dings

The Comforter Has Come

A musical score for two voices and piano. The vocal parts are in treble clef, and the piano part is in bass clef. The key signature is B-flat major. The lyrics are: "'round, wher-ev-er man is found— The Com-fort-er has come!"

'round, wher-ev-er man is found— The Com-fort-er has come!

Fill Me Now

244

EDWARD R. STOKES, 1815-1895

JOHN R. SWEENEY, 1837-1899

A musical score for two voices and piano. The vocal parts are in treble clef, and the piano part is in bass clef. The key signature is G major. The lyrics are: 1. Hover o'er me, Holy Spir-it, Bathe my trem-bl-ing heart and brow; 2. Thou canst fill me, gra-cious Spir-it, Tho I can-not tell Thee how; 3. I am weak-ness, full of weak-ness, At Thy sa-cred feet I bow; 4. Cleanse and com-fort, bless and save me, Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow;

1. Hover o'er me, Holy Spir-it, Bathe my trem-bl-ing heart and brow;
2. Thou canst fill me, gra-cious Spir-it, Tho I can-not tell Thee how;
3. I am weak-ness, full of weak-ness, At Thy sa-cred feet I bow;
4. Cleanse and com-fort, bless and save me, Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow;

A musical score for two voices and piano. The vocal parts are in treble clef, and the piano part is in bass clef. The key signature is G major. The lyrics are: Fill me with Thy hal-low'd pres-ence, Come, O come and fill me now. But I need Thee, great-ly need Thee, Come, O come and fill me now. Blest, di-vine, e-ter-nal Spir-it, Fill with pow'r, and fill me now. Thou art com-fort-ing and sav-ing, Thou art sweet-ly fill-ing now.

Fill me with Thy hal-low'd pres-ence, Come, O come and fill me now.
But I need Thee, great-ly need Thee, Come, O come and fill me now.
Blest, di-vine, e-ter-nal Spir-it, Fill with pow'r, and fill me now.
Thou art com-fort-ing and sav-ing, Thou art sweet-ly fill-ing now.

CHORUS

A musical score for two voices and piano. The vocal parts are in treble clef, and the piano part is in bass clef. The key signature is G major. The lyrics are: Fill me now, fill me now, Je-sus, come and fill me now; Fill me with Thy hal-low'd pres-ence—Come, O come and fill me now.

Fill me now, fill me now, Je-sus, come and fill me now;
Fill me with Thy hal-low'd pres-ence—Come, O come and fill me now.

Channels Only

MARY E. MAXWELL, 20th century

ADA ROSE GIBBS, 1865-1905
Arr. by Norman Johnson, 1928-

1. How I praise Thee, pre-cious Sav- ior, That Thy love laid hold of me;
 2. Emp-tied that Thou should-est fill me, A clean ves - sel in Thy hand,
 3. Wit-ness-ing Thy pow'r to save me, Set - ting free from self and sin,
 4. Je - sus , fill now with Thy Spir - it Hearts that full sur- ren- der know,

Thou hast saved and cleansed and filled me That I might Thy chan-nel be.
 With no pow'r but as Thou giv - est Gra-cious-ly with each com - mand.
 Thou who bought-est to pos - sess me, In Thy full- ness, Lord, come in.
 That the streams of liv - ing wa - ter From our in - ner man may flow.

CHORUS

Chan-nels on - ly, bless-ed Mas - ter- But with all Thy won-drous pow'r

Flow-ing thru us, Thou canst use us Ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry hour.

Open My Eyes, That I May See

246

CLARA H. SCOTT, 1841-1897

CLARA H. SCOTT, 1841-1897

1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me;
2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voic - es of truth Thou send-est clear;
3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev - 'ry - where;

Place in my hands the won-der-ful key That shall un-clasp and set me free.
And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry-thing false will dis-ap-pear.
O - pen my heart and let me pre-pare Love with Thy chil-dren thus to share.

Si - lent-ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;
Si - lent-ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;
Si - lent-ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;

O - pen my eyes - il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
O - pen my ears - il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
O - pen my heart - il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!

Cleanse Me

MAORI

J. EDWIN ORR, 1912-

Maori melody

Arr. by Norman Johnson, 1928-

1. Search me, O God, and know my heart to - day; Try me, O
2. I praise Thee, Lord, for cleans-ing me from sin; Ful - fill Thy
3. Lord, take my life and make it whol - ly Thine; Fill my poor
4. O Ho - ly Ghost, re - viv - al comes from Thee; Send a re -

Sav - ior, know my thoughts, I pray. See if there be some wick-ed
Word and make me pure with - in. Fill me with fire where once I
heart with Thy great love di - vine. Take all my will, my pas-sion,
viv - al - start the work in me. Thy Word de - clares Thou wilt sup -

way in me; Cleanse me from ev - 'ry sin and set me free.
burned with shame; Grant my de - sire to mag - ni - fy Thy name.
self and pride; I now sur - ren-der, Lord-in me a - bide.
ply our need; For bless-ings now, O Lord, I hum - bly plead.

Fill Me Breath of God

John Sung Choruses (Trans. TOW)

Fill me breath of God: Come and fill me now, migh-ty



breath of God, Fill me just now, Fill me me just now.



Even Me

249

ELIZABETH CODNER, 1824-1919

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1816-1868



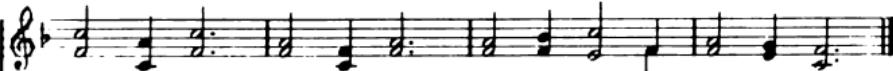
1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless-ing Thou art scat-t'ring full and free;
2. Pass me not, O ten - der Sav - ior! Let me love and cling to Thee;
3. Pass me not, O might - y Spir - it! Thou canst make the blind to see;
4. Love of God so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ so rich and free,
5. Pass me not! Thy lost one bring-ing, Bind my heart, O Lord, to Thee;



Show'r's the thirst-y land re - fresh-ing- Let some drops now fall on me.
I am long-ing for Thy fa - vor- Whilst Thour't call-ing, O call me.
Wit - ness - er of Je - sus' mer - it, Speak the word of pow'r to me.
Grace of God so strong and bound-less: Mag - ni - fy them all in me.
While the streams of life are spring-ing, Bless-ing oth - ers, O bless me.



REFRAIN



E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy bless - ing fall on me.



*"For the Word of God is quick, and powerful,
and sharper than any two-edged sword,
piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and
spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and
is a discerner of the thoughts and
intents of the heart."*

Hebrews 4:12.

250

The Book of Books

W.B. Mackie

W.B. Mackie



1. God's Word is like a ham-mer That break-eth the rock in twain;
2. 'Tis liv - ing seed that grow-eth When in - to the heart re-ceived:



A lamp to guide our footsteps, And a light on the stormy main;
Like milk and meat will cause to grow. Those who have on Christ be-lieved:



A sword that has two edg - es, And a mir - ror ourselves to see
Like wa - ter it will cleanse us. From de - file-ment will set us free



O yes, this is the Book of books, The B - I - B - L - E!
O yes, this is the Book of books. The B - I - B - L - E!



Thy Word Is Like a Garden, Lord

251

EDWIN HODDER, 1837-1904

BETHLEHEM

GOTTFRIED W. FINK, 1783-1846



1. Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flow-ers bright and fair;
2. Thy Word is like a star - ry host- A thou-sand rays of light
3. O may I love Thy pre - cious Word, May I ex - plore the mine;



And ev - 'ry-one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there.
Are seen to guide the trav - el - er, And make his path-way bright.
May I its fra - grant flow - ers glean, May light up - on me shine.



Thy Word is like a deep,deep mine, And jew - els rich and rare
Thy Word is like an ar - mor - y Where sol - diers may re - pair
O may I find my ar - mor there, Thy Word my trust - y sword!



Are hid - den in its might - y depths For ev - 'ry search - er there.
And find, for life's long bat - tle - day, All need - ful weap - ons there.
I'll learn to fight with ev - 'ry foe The bat - tle of the Lord!



The Old Book and the Old Faith

GEORGE H. CARR, 20th century

GEORGE H. CARR, 20th century

1. 'Mid the storms of doubt and un-be-lief we fear, Stands a Book e -
2. 'Tis the Book that tells us of the Fa-ther's love, When He sent His
3. 'Tis the Book that tells us of the will of God And the Sav-ior's
4. 'Tis the Book that tells us of e-ter-nal life, Aft-er faith-ful

ter-nal that the world holds dear; Thru the rest-less a-ges it re -
Son to us from heav'n a-bove, Who by rich-est prom-ise cre-ates
teachings while the earth He trod— How He soothed earth's sor-rows and re -
serv-ice in a world of strife; And this glo-ri-ous tri-umph o-ver

mains the same—'Tis the Book of God, and the Bi-ble is its name!
hope with-in, For 'tis thru His blood we are saved from ev'-ry sin!
lieved its woe, Thru whom strength is giv-en to con-quer ev'-ry foe!
death's dark fears Is the world's best gift in an age of count-less tears!

CHORUS

The old Book and the old Faith Are the Rock on which I stand!
The grand old Book and the dear old Faith on which I stand!

The Old Book and the Old Faith



The old Book and the old Faith Are the bul-wark of the land!
The grand old Book and the dear old Faith



Thru storm and stress they stand the test, In ev'-ry clime and na - tion blest;



The old Book and the old Faith Are the hope of ev'-ry land!
The grand old Book and the dear old Faith



GRAND CHORUS AT CLOSE *(May be omitted)*



O the grand old Book and the dear old Faith Are the Rock on which I stand!



O the grand old Book and the dear old Faith Are the hope of ev'-ry land!



Standing on the Promises

R. KELSO CARTER, 1849-1928

R. KELSO CARTER, 1849-1928

1. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ my King, Thru e - ter - nal
 2. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es that can - not fail, When the howl-ing
 3. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e -
 4. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es I can - not fall, Lis-t'ning ev - 'ry

a - ges let His prais - es ring; Glo - ry in the high - est I will
 storms of doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv - ing word of God I
 ter - nal - ly by love's strong cord, O - ver - com - ing dai - ly with the
 mo - ment to the Spir - it's call, Rest - ing in my Sav - ior as my

CHORUS

shout and sing, Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand - -
 shall pre - vail, Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand - -
 Spir - it's sword, Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand-ing on the
 all in all, Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God.

ing, stand - - ing, Stand-ing on the
 prom-is - es, stand-ing on the prom-is - es,

prom-is - es of God my Sav - ior; Stand - - ing,
 Stand-ing on the prom-is - es,

Standing on the Promises

A musical score for two voices. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The lyrics are: "stand - - ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God. stand-ing on the prom-is-es,"

Break Thou the Bread of Life

254

MARY ANN LATHBURY, 1841-1913

BREAD OF LIFE

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1826-1888

A musical score for two voices. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me - to me, As Thou didst
3. Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me; Thy ho - ly
4. O send Thy Spir - it, Lord, Now un - to me, That He may

A musical score for two voices. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

break the loaves Be - side the sea: Be - yond the sa - cred page
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee: Then shall all bond-age cease,
Word the truth That sav - eth me: Give me to eat and live
touch my eyes And make me see: Show me the truth con-cealed

A musical score for two voices. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word.
All fet - ters fall, And I shall find my peace, My All in all.
With Thee a - bove; Teach me to love Thy truth, For Thou art love.
With - in Thy Word, And in Thy book re - vealed I see the Lord.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

Thy Word Have I Hid in My Heart

From Psalm 119

Adapted by Ernest O. Sellers, 1869-1952

ERNEST O. SELLERS, 1869-1952



1. Thy Word is a lamp to my feet, A light to my path al - way,
 2. For - ev - er, O Lord, is Thy Word Es-tab-lished and fixed on high;
 3. At morn-ing, at noon, and at night I ev - er will give Thee praise;
 4. Thru Him whom Thy Word hath fore-told, The Sav - ior and Morn - ing Star,



To guide and to save me from sin And show me the heav'n-ly way.
 Thy faith-ful-ness un - to all men A - bid-eth for - ev - er nigh.
 For Thou art my por-tion, O Lord, And shall be thru all my days!
 Sal - va-tion and peace have been brought To those who have strayed a - far.

CHORUS



The Bible Stands

256

HALDOR LILLENAS, 1885-1959

HALDOR LILLENAS, 1885-1959

1. The Bi - ble stands like a rock un - daunt-ed 'Mid the rag - ing
2. The Bi - ble stands like a moun-tain tow - ring Far a - bove the
3. The Bi - ble stands, and it will for - ev - er When the world has
4. The Bi - ble stands ev - 'ry test we give it For its Au - thor

storms of time; Its pag - es burn with the truth e - ter - nal, And they
works of men; Its truth by none ev - er was re - fut - ed, And de -
passed a - way; By in - spi - ra - tion it has been giv - en - All its
is di - vine; By grace a - lone I ex - pect to live it And to

CHORUS

glow with a light sub - lime.
stroy it they nev - er can.
pre - cepts I will o - bey.
prove it and make it mine.

The Bi - ble stands tho the hills may

tum -ble, It will firm - ly stand when the earth shall crum -ble; I will

plant my feet on its firm foun -da -tion, For the Bi - ble stands.

Holy Bible, Book Divine

ALETTA

JOHN BURTON, SR., 1773-1822

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1816-1868

1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, Book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine:
 2. Mine to chide me when I rove, Mine to show a Sav - ior's love;
 3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress - Suf - fring in this wil - der - ness;
 4. Mine to tell of joys to come And the reb - el sin - ner's doom:

Mine to tell me whence I came, Mine to teach me what I am;
 Mine thou art to guide and guard, Mine to pun - ish or re - ward;
 Mine to show, by liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death;
 O thou ho - ly Book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine.

Lord, Thy Word Abideth

*Henry W. Baker, 1821-1877**"Ave Hierarchia," 1531
Arr. by William H. Monk, 1823-1889*

1 Lord, thy word a - bid - eth, And our foot - steps guid - eth,
 2 When our foes are near us, Then thy word doth cheer us,
 3 When the storms are o'er us And dark clouds be - fore us,
 4 Who can tell the pleas - ure, Who re - count the treas - ure,

Who its truth be - liev - eth Light and joy re - ceiv - eth.
 Word of con - so - la - tion, Mes - sage of sal - va - tion.
 Then its light di - rect - eth, And our way pro - tect - eth.
 By the word im - part - ed To the sim - ple - heart - ed? A-men.

5 Word of mercy, giving
 Succor to the living;
 Word of life, supplying
 Comfort to the dying!

6 O, that we discerning
 Its most holy learning,
 Lord, may love and fear thee,
 Evermore be near thee!

Lamp of Our Feet

259

EVAN

WILLIAM HENRY HAVERGAL (1793-1870)

1. Lamp of our feet, where - by we trace Our
 2. Bread of our souls, where - on we feed; True
 3. Pil - lar of fire, through watch-es dark, And

path when wont to stray; Stream, from the fount of
 man-na from on high; Our guide and chart, where-
 ra - diant cloud by day: When waves would whelm our

heav'n - ly grace; Brook, by the trav - 'ler's way:
 - in we read Of realms be-yond the sky:
 toss - ing bark, Our an - chor and our stay:

4. Word of the everlasting God,
 Will of His glorious Son,
 Without thee how could earth be trod,
 Or heaven itself be won?
5. Yet to unfold thy hidden worth,
 Thy mysteries to reveal,
 That Spirit Which first gave thee forth,
 Thy volume must unseal.
6. Lord, grant that we aright may learn
 The wisdom it imparts,
 And to its heavenly teaching turn
 With simple, childlike hearts.

BERNARD BARTON (1784-1849)

The Church's One Foundation

SAMUEL J. STONE, 1839-1900

AURELIA

SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1810-1876



1. The Church -'s one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
 2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
 3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion And tu-mult of her war,
 4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,



She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the Word:
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;
 And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is 'won:



From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
 One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
 Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
 O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we,



With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
 And the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest.
 Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee.



Blest Be the Tie That Binds

261

JOHN FAWCETT, 1740-1817

DENNIS

HANS G. NAEGELI, 1773-1836

A musical score for 'Blest Be the Tie That Binds' featuring two staves of music in common time. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian lovel The
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers; Our
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And
4. When we a - sun - der part It gives us in - ward pain; But
fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord!

262

TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1752-1817

ST. THOMAS

AARON WILLIAMS, 1731-1776

A musical score for 'I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord!' featuring two staves of music in common time. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes.

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord! The house of Thine a - bode -
2. I love Thy Church,O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend -
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways -
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n
The Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye And grav - en on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heav'n.

Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

AUSTRIAN HYMN

JOHN NEWTON, 1725-1807

FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1732-1809

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
 2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring-ing from e - ter - nal love,
 3. Round each hab - i - ta-tion hov - ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear

He whose word can-not be bro - ken Formed thee for His own a - bode:
 Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh-ter And all fear of want re - move:
 For a glo - ry and a cov -'ring, Show - ing that the Lord is near!

On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
 Who can faint while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to as-suage?
 Glo-rious things of Thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;

With sal - va - tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.
 Grace which, like the Lord, the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age.
 He whose word can-not be bro - ken Formed thee for His own a - bode.

I Am Coming to the Cross

264

William McDonald

William G. Fischer

A musical score for 'I Am Coming to the Cross'. It consists of two staves of music in common time (indicated by '4') and G major (indicated by a 'G'). The top staff uses a soprano C-clef, and the bottom staff uses an alto F-clef. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has e - vil reigned with-in;
3. Here I give my all to Thee-Friends, and time, and earth - ly store;
4. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul! Per - fect - ed in Him I am;

I am count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find..
Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me, "I will cleanse you from all sin..
Soul and bod - y Thine to be, Whol - ly Thine for ev - er more.
I am ev - ery whit made whole-Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!

Just as I Am, Without One Plea

265

Charlotte Elliott

William B. Bradbury

A musical score for 'Just as I Am, Without One Plea'. It consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by '4') and C major (indicated by a 'C'). The top staff uses a soprano C-clef, the middle staff uses an alto F-clef, and the bottom staff uses a bass G-clef. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, though tossed a - bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am, poor, wretch-ed, blind; Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am! Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt wel-come, par - don, cleanse re-lieve;

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Fight - ings and fears with - in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

I Am Coming, Lord

LEWIS HARTSOUGH, 1828-1919

LEWIS HARTSOUGH, 1828-1919

1. I hear Thy welcome voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee For cleans-ing in Thy
 2. The com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as-sure; Thou dost my vile-ness
 3. 'Tis Je-sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love, To per-fect hope and

CHORUS

pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.
 ful-ly cleanse Till spot-less all and pure. I am com-ing, Lord! Com-ing
 peace and trust For earth and heav'n a-bove.

now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry!

Only Trust Him

JOHN H. STOCKTON, 1813-1877

JOHN H. STOCKTON, 1813-1877

1. Come, ev-ry soul by sin op-pressed—There's mer-cy with the Lord,
 2. For Je-sus shed His pre-cious blood Rich bless-ings to be-stow;
 3. Yes, Je-sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest;

And He will sure-ly give you rest By trust-ing in His word.
 Plunge now in-to the crim-son flood That wash-es white as snow.
 Be-lieve in Him with-out de-lay And you are ful-ly blest.

Only Trust Him

CHORUS

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

Lord, I'm Coming Home

268

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK, 1838-1921

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK, 1838-1921

1. I've wan - dered far a - way from God - Now I'm com-ing home;
2. I've wast - ed man - y pre - cious years - Now I'm com-ing home;
3. I've tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord - Now I'm com-ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore - Now I'm com-ing home;

The paths of sin too long I've trod - Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I now re-pent with bit - ter tears - Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word - Lord, I'm com-ing home.
My strength re-new, my hope re-store - Lord, I'm com-ing home.

CHORUS

Com-ing home, com-ing home, Nev - er - more to roam;

O - pen now Thine arms of love - Lord, I'm com-ing home.

Come to the Savior

GEORGE F. ROOT, 1820-1895

GEORGE F. ROOT, 1820-1895



1. Come to the Sav - ior, make no de - lay - Here in His Word He's
2. "Suf - fer the chil - dren!" O hear His voice, Let ev - 'ry heart leap
3. Think once a - gain, Hes with us to - day - Heed now His blest com



shown us the way; Here in our midst He's stand ing to - day,
forth and re - joice, And let us free - ly make Him our choice:
mands, and o - bey; Hear now His ac - cents ten - der - ly say,



CHORUS



Ten - der - ly say - ing, "Come!"
Do not de - lay, but come. Joy - ful, joy - ful
"Will you, My chil - dren, come?"



will the meet-ing be, When from sin our hearts are pure and free,



And we shall gath-er, Sav - ior, with Thee In our e - ter - nal home.



Jesus Is Calling

270

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915

GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1846-1945

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home - Call - ing to - day,
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest - Call - ing to - day,
3. Je - sus is wait - ing, O come to Him now - Wait - ing to - day,
4. Je - sus is plead - ing, O list to His voice - Hear Him to - day,

call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam
call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be blest -
wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow -
hear Him to - day; They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice -

REFRAIN

Far - ther and far - ther a - way?
He will not turn thee a - way.
Come, and no long - er de - lay.
Quick - ly a - rise and a - way.

Call - ing to - day,
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day;
Je - sus is
Je - sus is ten - der - ly

call - ing, Is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.
call - ing to - day,

Softly and Tenderly

WILL L. THOMPSON, 1847-1909

WILL L. THOMPSON, 1847-1909

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead-ing, Plead-ing for
 3. Time is now fleet-ing, the mo-ments are pass-ing, Pass - ing from
 4. O for the won-der-ful love He has prom-ised, Prom-ised for

you and for me; See, on the por-tals He's wait-ing and watch-ing,
 you and for me? Why should we lin-ger and heed not His mer-cies,
 you and from me; Shad-ows are gath-er-ing, death-beds are com-ing,
 you and for me; Tho we have sinned He has mer-cy and par-don,

CHORUS

Watch-ing for you and for me. Mer - cies for you and for me? Come home, come home,
 Com - ing for you and for me. Par - don for you and for me. Come home, come home,

Ye who are wea - ry, come home; Ear - nest - ly,

ten-der - ly, Je-sus is call-ing- Call-ing, "O sin-ner, come home!"

Let Jesus Come into Your Heart

272

LELIA N. MORRIS, 1862-1929

LELIA N. MORRIS, 1862-1929

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come
2. If 'tis for pu - ri - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come
3. If there's a tem - pest your voice can-not still, Let Je - sus come
4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come

in - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
in - to your heart; Foun - tains for cleans-ing are flow-ing near-by,
in - to your heart; If there's a void this world nev - er can fill,
in - to your heart; If you would en - ter the man-sions of rest,

CHORUS

Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now your

doubt-ings give o'er, Just now re - ject Him no more; Just now throw

o - pen the door - Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.

Jesus, I Come

WILLIAM T. SLEEPER, 1819-1904

GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1846-1945

1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
 2. Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
 3. Out of un-rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
 4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;

In - to Thy free-dom, glad-ness and light, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
 In - to the glo-rious gain of Thy cross, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
 In - to Thy bless-ed will to a - bide, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
 In - to the joy and light of Thy home, Je-sus, I come to Thee.

Out of my sick-ness in - to Thy health, Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth,
 Out of earth's sorrows in - to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in - to Thy calm,
 Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de-spair in - to rap-tures a - bove,
 Out of the depths of ru - in un-told, In - to the peace of Thy shel-ter-ing fold,

Out of my sin and in - to Thy-self, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
 Out of dis-tress to ju - bi-lant psalm, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
 Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
 Ev - er Thy glo-rious face to be - hold, Je-sus, I come to Thee.

Souls of Men, Why Will Ye Scatter

274

CROSS OF JESUS

JOHN STAINER (1840-1901)
From *The Crucifixion*

1. Souls of men, why will ye scatter?
 2. Was there ever kind - est shep - herd -
 3. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy -

Like a crowd of frightened sheep? Fool - ish hearts, why
 Half so gen - tle, half so sweet, As the Sav - iour
 Like the wide - ness of the sea; - There's a kind - ness

will ye wan - der From a love so true and deep?
 Who would have us Come and gath - er round His feet?
 in His jus - tice, Which is more than li - ber - ty.

4. There is plentiful redemption
 In the blood that has been shed;
 There is joy for all the members
 In the sorrows of the Head.
5. For the love of God is broader
 Than the measures of man's mind;
 And the heart of the Eternal
 Is most wonderfully kind.
6. If our love were but more simple,
 We should take Him at His word,
 And our lives would be all sunshine
 In the sweetness of our Lord.

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER (1814-63)

*Behold, now is the accepted time,
behold, now is the day of salvation.*

2 Corinthians 6: 2

275

Oh, Why Not Tonight?

ELIZABETH REED

J. CALVIN BUSHEY



1. Oh, do not let the Word de-part, And close thine eyes against the light!
2. To - mor - row's sun may nev - er rise To bless thy long-de-lud-ed sight.
3. Our Lord in pit - y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-quit?



Poor sin - ner, hard - en not your heart.

This is the time; oh, then, be wise.
Re - nounce at once thy stub - born will. Be saved, oh, to-night!

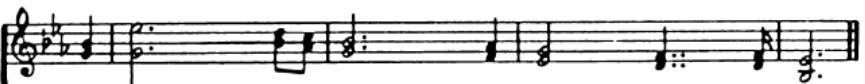
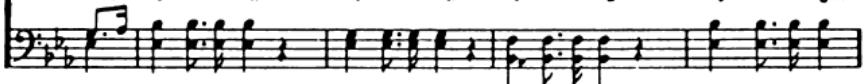


CHORUS



Oh, why not to-night? Oh, why not to-night?

Oh, why not to-night? Why not to-night? Why not to-night? Why not to-night?



Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?

Wilt thou be saved? wilt thou be saved? Then why not, oh, why not to-night?



*Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors;
and the King of glory shall come in.*

Psalm 24:7

Have You Any Room for Jesus?

276

Source unknown, 19th century

C. C. WILLIAMS, ?-1882

1. Have you an - y room for Je - sus, He who bore your load of sin?
2. Room for pleas-ure, room for busi-ness - But, for Christ the Cru - ci - fied,
3. Have you an - y room for Je - sus, As in grace He calls a - gain?
4. Room and time now give to Je - sus, Soon will pass God's day of grace;

As He knocks and asks ad - mis - sion, Sin - ner, will you let Him in?
Not a place that He can en - ter, In the heart for which He died?
O to - day is time ac - cept - ed, To-mor - row you may call in vain.
Soon thy heart left cold and si - lent, And thy Sav - ior's plead-ing cease.

CHORUS

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

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

Blessed Be the Fountain

EDEN R. LATTA, 1839-?

HENRY S. PERKINS, 1833-1914

1. Bless-ed be the Foun-tain of blood, To a world of sin-ners re-vealed;
 2. Thorn-y was the crown that He wore, And the cross His bod-y o'er-came;
 3. Fa-ther, I have wandered from Thee, Oft-en has my heart gone a-stray;

Bless-ed be the dear Son of God— On-ly by His stripes we are healed.
 Griev-ous were the sor-rows He bore, But He suf-fered thus not in vain.
 Crim-son do my sins seem to me— Wa-ter can-not wash them a-way.

Tho I've wan-dered far from His fold, Bring-ing to my heart pain and woe,
 May I to that Foun-tain be led, Made to cleanse my sins here be-low;
 Je-sus, to that Foun-tain of Thine, Lean-ing on Thy prom-ise, I go;

Wash me in the blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whit-er than snow.
 Wash me in the blood that He shed, And I shall be whit-er than snow.
 Cleanse me by Thy wash-ing di-vine, And I shall be whit-er than snow.

CHORUS

Whit - er than the snow, Whit - er than the snow—
 Whit - er than the snow,

Blessed Be the Fountain

A musical score for two voices. The top part is in G major with a treble clef, and the bottom part is in G major with a bass clef. The music consists of two staves of six measures each, followed by a repeat sign and another six measures. The lyrics "Wash me in the blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whit-er than snow." are written below the notes.

Wash me in the blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whit-er than snow.

Look to the Lamb of God

278

H. G. JACKSON, 19th century

JAMES M. BLACK, 1856-1938

-
- A musical score for two voices. The top part is in F major with a treble clef, and the bottom part is in F major with a bass clef. The music consists of two staves of six measures each, followed by a repeat sign and another six measures. The lyrics are numbered 1 through 4.
1. If you from sin are long-ing to be free, Look to the Lamb of God;
 2. When Sa-tan tempts, and doubts and fears as-sail, Look to the Lamb of God;
 3. Are you a - wea - ry, does the way seem long? Look to the Lamb of God;
 4. Fear not when shad-ows on your path-way fall, Look to the Lamb of God;

He, to re - deem you, died on Cal - va - ry, Look to the Lamb of God.
You in His strength shall o - ver all pre - vail, Look to the Lamb of God.
His love will cheer and fill your heart with song, Look to the Lamb of God.
In joy or sor - row Christ is all in all, Look to the Lamb of God.

CHORUS

A musical score for two voices. The top part is in F major with a treble clef, and the bottom part is in F major with a bass clef. The music consists of two staves of six measures each, followed by a repeat sign and another six measures. The lyrics are repeated.

Look to the Lamb of God, Look to the Lamb of God,
the Lamb of God, the Lamb of God,

For He a - lone is a - ble to save you - Look to the Lamb of God.

Ye Must Be Born Again

WILLIAM T. SLEEPER, 1819-1904

GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1846-1945

1. A ruler once came to Je-sus by night To ask Him the
 2. Ye chil-dren of men, at - tend to the word So sol-emn-ly
 3. O ye who would en-ter that glo- ri-ous rest And sing with the
 4. A dear one in heav-en thy heart yearns to see, At the beau-ti - ful

way of sal - va-tion and light; The Mas-ter made an-swer in
 ut - tered by Je-sus the Lord; And let not this mes-sage to
 ran-somed the song of the blest, The life ev - er - last-ing if
 gate may be watch-ing for thee; Then list to the note of this

CHORUS

words true and plain, "Ye must be born a - gain."
 you be in vain, "Ye must be born a - gain."
 ye would ob-tain, "Ye must be born a - gain." "Ye must be
 sol-emn re-frain, "Ye must be born a - gain."
 a - gain."

born a - gain, Ye must be born a - gain; I ver-i-ly,
 a - gain, a - gain;

ver-i-ly say un-to thee, "Ye must be born a - gain." a - gain."

He Is Able to Deliver Thee

280

WILLIAM A. OGDEN, 1841-1897

WILLIAM A. OGDEN, 1841-1897

1. 'Tis the grand-est theme thru the a - ges rung, 'Tis the grand-est theme for a
2. 'Tis the grand-est theme in the earth or main, 'Tis the grand-est theme for a
3. 'Tis the grand-est theme, let the ti-dings roll, To the guilt-y heart, to the

mor-tal tongue; 'Tis the grand-est theme that the world e'er sung—"Our God is
mor-tal strain; 'Tis the grand-est theme, tell the world a - gain—"Our God is
sin - ful soul; Look to God in faith, He will make thee whole—"Our God is

CHORUS

a - ble to de - liv-er thee." He is a - - - - - able to de - liv-er thee,
He is a - ble, He is a - ble

He is a - - - - - able to de - liv-er thee; Tho by sin op - prest,
He is a - ble, He is a - ble

Go to Him for rest: "Our God is a - ble to de - liv-er thee."

There Is Power in the Blood

LEWIS E. JONES, 1865-1936

LEWIS E. JONES, 1865-1936

1. Would you be free from the bur-den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
 2. Would you be free from your pas-sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
 3. Would you be whit-er, muchwhit-er than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
 4. Would you do serv-ice for Je-sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win? There's
 pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans-ing to Cal - va-ry's tide- There's
 pow'r in the blood; Sin-stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow- There's
 pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing? There's

CHORUS

won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r, won - der -
 there is

work-ing pow'r In the blood of the Lamb; There is
 In the blood of the Lamb;

pow'r, pow'r, wonder-working pow'r In the pre-cious blood of the Lamb.
 there is



Christ Receiveth Sinful Men

282

FRIEDRICH NEUMEISTER, 1671-1756
Trans by Emma F. Bevan, 1827-1909

JAMES MCGRANAHAN, 1840-1907

1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive! Sound this word of grace to all
 2. Come, and He will give you rest, Trust Him, for His word is plain;
 3. Now my heart con-demns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
 4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;

Who the heav'n - ly path-way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
 He will take the sin - ful - est, Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
 He who cleansed me from all spot Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.
 Purged from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.

CHORUS

Sing it o'er and o'er a - gain: Christ re -
 Sing it o'er a - gain, Sing it o'er a - gain: Christ re -
 ceiv - - - eth sin - ful men; Make the mes - - -
 ceiv - eth sin - ful men, Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men; Make the mes - sage
 - sage clear and plain: Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
 plain, Make the mes - sage plain:

In Times Like These

RUTH CAYE JONES, 1902-

RUTH CAYE JONES, 1902-



an-chor; Be ver-y sure, be ver-y sure Your an-chor holds
 i-dle; Be ver-y sure, be ver-y sure Your an-chor holds
 an-chor; I'm ver-y sure, I'm ver-y sure My an-chor holds

REFRAIN

and grips the Sol-id Rock! This Rock is Je-sus, Yes, He's the

One; This Rock is Je-sus, The on-ly One! 1,2. Be ver-y sure,
 3. I'm ver-y sure,

be ver-y sure Your an-chor holds and grips the Sol-id Rock!
 I'm ver-y sure My an-chor holds and grips the Sol-id Rock!

Turn Your Eyes upon Jesus

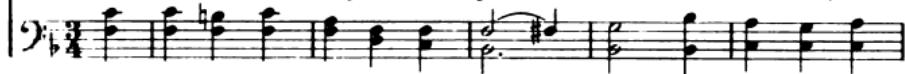
284

HELEN H. LEMMEL, 1864-1961

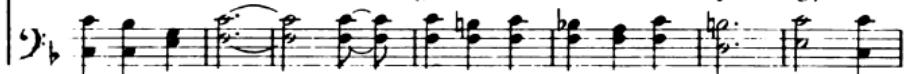
HELEN H. LEMMEL, 1864-1961



1. O soul, are you wea - ry and trou - bled? No light in the
2. Thru death in - to life ev - er - last - ing He passed, and we
3. His word shall not fail you- He prom - ised; Be - lieve Him, and



dark-ness you see? There's light for a look at the Sav - ior, And
fol - low Him there; O - ver us sin no more hath do - min - ion- For
all will be well: Then go to a world that is dy - ing, His



CHORUS



life more a - bun-dant and free!
more than con-q'rors we are! Turn your eyes up-on Je - sus,
per-fect sal - va-tion to tell!



Look full in His won-der-ful face, _____ And the things of
won-der- ful face,



earth will grow strange-ly dim In the light of His glo - ry and grace.



Whosoever Will

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1838-1876



1. "Who-so-ev-er hear-eth" shout, shout the sound! Spread the blessed ti-dings
2. Who-so-ev-er com-eth need not de-lay, Now the door is o-pen-
3. "Who-so-ev-er will" the prom-ise is se-cure, "Who-so-ev-er will" for-



all the world a-round; Tell the joy-ful news wher-ev-er man is found:
en-ter while you may; Je-sus is the true, the on-ly Liv-ing Way:
ev-er must en-dure; "Who-so-ev-er will" 'tis life for ev-er-more:



CHORUS



"Who-so-ev-er will may come". "Who-so-ev-er will, who-so-ev-er will!"



Send the proc-la-ma-tion o-ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-ing



Fa-ther calls the wan-d'rer home— "Who-so-ev-er will may come."



O Happy Day!

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702-1751

286

EDWARD F. RIMBAULT, 1816-1876

-
1. O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God!
2. O hap - py bond that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!
3. 'Tis done, the great trans-ac-tion's done- I am my Lord's and He 's mine;
4. Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart, Fixed on this bliss - ful cen-ter, rest;

Well may this glow-ing heart re - joice And tell its rap-tures all a - broad.
Let cheer-ful an - them-s fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move.
He drew me, and I fol - lowed on, Charmed to con-fess the voice di - vine.
Nor ev - er from my Lord de - part, With Him of ev - ry good pos-sessed.

CHORUS

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je-sus washed my sins a - way!

He taught me how to watch and pray And live re - joic - ing ev - ry day;

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je-sus washed my sins a - way!

Wonderful Grace of Jesus

HALDOR LILLENAS, 1885-1959

HALDOR LILLENAS, 1885-1959

1. Won-der-ful grace of Je - sus, Great-er than all my sin;
 2. Won-der-ful grace of Je - sus, Reach-ing to all the lost,
 3. Won-der-ful grace of Je - sus, Reach-ing the most de - filed,

How shall my tongue de - scribe it, Where shall its praise be - gin?
 By it I have been par - doned, Saved to the ut - ter - most;
 By its trans-form - ing pow - er Mak - ing him God's dear child,

Tak - ing a - way my bur - den, Set - ting my spir - it free,
 Chains have been torn a - sun - der, Giv - ing me lib - er - ty,
 Pur - chas - ing peace and heav - en For all e - ter - ni - ty -

For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
 For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
 And the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.

CHORUS

the match-less grace of Je - sus,
 Won - der - ful the match-less grace of Je - sus, Deep-er than the

Wonderful Grace of Jesus

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff uses soprano C-clef and the bottom staff uses bass F-clef. The music is in common time. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines.

the roll-ing sea; *W*on - der - ful
mighty roll-ing sea; *H*igh-er than the moun-tain,

grace, ali suf - fi - - - cient for
spark-ling like a foun - tain, All - suf - fi - cent grace for e - ven

me, for e - ven me; Broad-er than the scope of my trans -
me;

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

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

Are You Washed in the Blood?

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN, 1839-1929

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN, 1839-1929



1. Have you been to Je-sus for the cleans-ing pow'r? Are you washed in the
2. Are you walk-ing dai-ly by the Sav-ior's side? Are you washed in the
3. When the Bride-groom com-eth will your robes be white? Are you washed in the
4. Lay a-side the gar-ments that are stained with sin And be washed in the



blood of the Lamb? Are you ful-ly trust-ing in His grace this hour? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo-ment in the Cru-ci-fied? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read-y for the man-sions bright And be
blood of the Lamb; There's a fountain flow-ing for the soul un-clean, O be



CHORUS



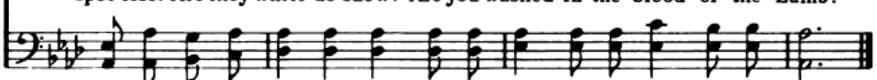
washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood,
Are you washed in the blood,



In the soul-cleans-ing blood of the Lamb? Are your gar-ments
of the Lamb?



spot-less? Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?



Grace Greater Than Our Sin

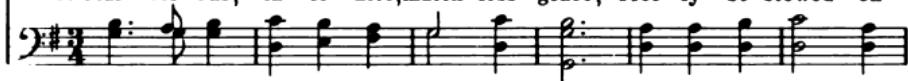
289

JULIA H. JOHNSTON, 1849-1919

DANIEL B. TOWNER, 1850-1919



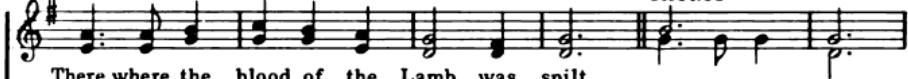
1. Mar - vel - ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex - ceeds our
2. Sin and de - spair, like the sea-waves cold, Threat-en the soul with
3. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide, What can a - vail to
4. Mar - vel - ous, in - fi - nite,match-less grace, Free - ly be - stowed on



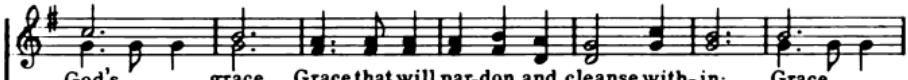
sin and our guilt! Yon - der on Cal - va - ry's mount out - poured -
in - fi - nite loss; Grace that is great-er- yes, grace un - told -
wash it a - way? Look! there is flow-ing a crim - son tide -
all who be - lieve! You that are long-ing to see His face,



CHORUS



There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.
Points to the Ref - uge, the might - y Cross. Grace, grace,
Whit - er than snow you may be to - day. Mar - vel - ous grace,
Will you this mo - ment His grace re - ceive?



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



grace, God's grace, Grace that is greater than all our sin!
grace, in - fi - nite grace,



Hallelujah for the Cross!

HORATIO BONAR, 1808-1889

JAMES MCGRANAHAN, 1840-1907

1. The cross, it stand-eth fast— Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah!
 2. It is the old cross still— Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah!
 3. 'Twas here the debt was paid— Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah!

De - fy - ing ev - 'ry blast— Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah!
 Its tri - umph let us tell— Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah!
 Our sins on Je - sus laid— Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah!

The winds of hell have blown, The world its hate hath shown,
 The grace of God here shone Thru Christ, the bless - ed Son,
 So round the cross we sing Of Christ, our of - fer - ing,

Yet it is not o - ver - thrown— Hal - le - lu - jah for the cross!
 Who did for sin a - tone— Hal - le - lu - jah for the cross!
 Of Christ, our liv - ing King— Hal - le - lu - jah for the cross!

REFRAIN

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah for the cross;

Hallelujah for the Cross!

Hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah, it shall nev - er suf - fer loss!

Nothing But the Blood

ROBERT LOWRY, 1826-1899

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ROBERT LOWRY, 1826-1899

1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
2. For my par-don this I see- Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
3. Noth-ing can for sin a - tone- Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
4. This is all my hope and peace- Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;

What can make me whole a - gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
For my cleans-ing, this my plea- Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
Naught of good that I have done- Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
This is all my right-eous-ness- Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

REFRAIN

Oh! pre-cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;

No oth-er fount I know, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness

NICOLAUS L. VON ZINZENDORF, 1700-1760

Trans. by John Wesley, 1703-1791

GERMANY

From Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1815

1. Je-sus, Thy blood and right-eous-ness My beau-ty are, my glo- rious dress;
2. Bold shall I stand in Thy great day, For who ought to my charge shall lay?
3. Lord, I be-lieve Thy pre-cious blood, Which at the mer-cy-seat of God
4. Lord, I be-lieve were sin-ners more Than sands up-on the o - cean shore,



'Midst flaming worlds, in these ar-rayed, With joy shall I lift up my head.
Ful-ly ab-solved thru these I am, From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
For-ev-er doth for sin-ners plead, For me, e'en for my soul was shed.
Thou hast for all a ran-som paid, For all a full a-tone-ment made.



Burdens Are Lifted at Calvary

JOHN M. MOORE, 1925-

JOHN M. MOORE, 1925-



1. Days are filled with sor-row and care, Hearts are lone-ly and drear;
2. Cast your care on Je-sus to-day, Leave your wor-ry and fear;
3. Trou-bled soul, the Sav-i-or can see Ev-'ry heart-ache and tear;



Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal - va - ry - Je-sus is ver - y near.
Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal - va - ry - Je-sus is ver - y near.
Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal - va - ry - Je-sus is ver - y near.



D.S. - Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal - va - ry - Je-sus is ver - y near.

Burdens Are Lifted at Calvary

CHORUS

D. S.

Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal - va - ry, Cal - va - ry, Cal - va - ry;

Grace! 'Tis a Charming Sound

294

1, 3 - PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702-1751

2, 4, 5 - AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY, 1740-1778

IRA D. SANKEY, 1840-1908

1. Grace! 'tis a charm-ing sound, Har - mo-nious to the ear; Heav'n
2. 'Twas grace that wrote my name In life's e - ter - nal book; 'Twas
3. Grace taught my wan-dring feet To tread the heav'n-ly road; And
4. Grace taught my soul to pray, And made mine eyes o'er-flow; 'Twas
5. O let Thy grace in - spire My soul with strength di-vine; May

with the ech - o shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear.
 grace that gave me to the Lamb, Who all my sor - rows took.
 new sup - plies each hour I meet, While press-ing on to God.
 grace which kept me to this day, And will not let me go.
 all my pow'rs to Thee as - pire, And all my days be Thine.

CHORUS

Saved by grace a - lone! This is all my plea:

Je - sus died for all man - kind, And Je - sus died for me.

The Light of the World Is Jesus

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1838-1876

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1838-18

1. The whole world was lost in the dark-ness of sin - The Light of the
 2. No dark-ness have we who in Je - sus a - bide The Light of the
 3. Ye dwell-ers in dark-ness with sin-blind-ed eyes- The Light of the
 4. No need of the sun-light in heav-en, we're told- The Light of that

world is Je - sus; Like sun-shine at noon-day His glo - ry shone in -
 world is Je - sus; We walk in the Light when we fol - low our Guide -
 world is Je - sus; Go wash at His bid-ding and light will a - rise -
 world is Je - sus; The Lamb is the Light in the Cit - y of Gold -

CHORUS

The Light of the world is Je - sus.
 The Light of the world is Je - sus. Come to the Light, 'tis
 The Light of the world is Je - sus.
 The Light of that world is Je - sus.

shin-ing for thee! Sweet-ly the Light has dawned up-on me; Once I was

blind, but now I can see - The Light of the world is Je - sus.

Tell Me the Old, Old Story

296

A. CATHERINE HANKEY, 1834-1911

WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1832-1915

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of un-seen things a - bove, Of Je-sus
 2. Tell me the sto - ry slow-ly, That I may take it in - That won-der-
 3. Tell me the sto - ry soft-ly, With ear-nest tones and grave; Re-mem-ber,
 4. Tell me the same old sto - ry When you have cause to fear That this world's

and His glo - ry, Of Je-sus and His love. Tell me the sto - ry
 ful re - demp-tion, God's rem-e dy for sin. Tell me the sto - ry
 I'm the sin - ner Whom Je-sus came to save. Tell me the sto - ry
 emp-t-y glo - ry Is cost-ing me too dear. Yes, and when that world's

sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry,
 oft - en, For I for - get so soon; The ear - ly dew of morn - ing
 al - ways, If you would real - ly be, In an - y time of trou - ble,
 glo - ry Is dawning on my soul, Tell me the old, old sto - ry:

CHORUS

And help - less and de - filed.
 Has passed a - way at noon.
 A com - fort - er to me.
 "Christ Je - sus makes thee whole."

Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the

old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je-sus and His love.

Jesus Saves!

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK, 1838-1921



1. We have heard the joy - ful sound- Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide- Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife- Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 4. Give the winds a might - y voice- Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



Spread the ti - dings all a - round- Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves!
 Tell to sin - ners far and wide- Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves!
 By His death and end - less life- Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves!
 Let the na - tions now re - joice- Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves!



Bear the news to ev - ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
 Sing, ye is - lands of the sea! Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves!
 Sing it soft - ly thru the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
 Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves;



On - ward! 'tis our Lord's com - mand- Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee- Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb- Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 This our song of vic - to - ry- Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

298

HORATIO BONAR, 1808-1889

VOX DILECTI

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

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

Lay down, thou wea-ry one, lay down Thy head up-on My breast."
The liv-ing wa-ter-thirst-y one, Stoop down and drink, and live."
Look un-to Me- thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."

I came to Je-sus as I was, Wea-ry and worn and sad;
I came to Je-sus, and I drank Of that life-giv-ing stream;
I looked to Je-sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;

I found in Him a rest-ing-place, And He has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul re-vived, And now I live in Him.
And in that Light of life I'll walk, Till trav-ling days are done.

My Savior

GREENWELL

DORA GREENWELL, 1821-1882

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK, 1838-1921

1. I am not skilled to un-der-stand What God hath willed, what God hath planned;
 2. I take Him at His word in-deed—"Christ died for sin-ners," this I read—
 3. That He should leave His place on high And come for sin-ful man to die,
 4. And O that He ful-filled may see The trav-ail of His soul in me,
 5. Yea, liv-ing, dy-ing, let me bring My strength, my sol-ace from this spring:

I on-ly know at His right hand Is One who is my Sav-ior!
 For in my heart I find a need Of Him to be my Sav-ior!
 You count it strange? so once did I, Be-fore I knew my Sav-ior!
 And with His work con-tent-ed be, As I with my dear Sav-ior!
 That He who lives to be my King Once died to be my Sav-ior!

The Cleansing Wave

PHOEBE P. KNAPP, 1839-1908

PHOEBE P. KNAPP, 1839-1908

1. O now I see the cleans-ing wave, The foun-tain deep and wide:
 2. I rise to walk in heav'n's own light A-bove the world and sin,
 3. A-maz-ing grace! 'tis heav'n be-low To feel the blood ap-plied,

Je-sus, my Lord, might-y to save, Points to His wound-ed side.
 With heart made pure and gar-ments white, And Christ en-throned with-in.
 And Je-sus, on-ly Je-sus know-My Je-sus cru-ci-fied.

CHORUS

The Cleansing Wave

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The key signature is one flat. The lyrics are integrated into the musical notes.

The cleansing stream I see, I see! I plunge, and O it cleans-eth me!
 O praise the Lord, it cleans-eth me! It cleans-eth me - yes, cleans-eth me.

My Faith Has Found a Resting Place

301

LIDIE H. EDMUNDS, 19th century

NO OTHER PLEA

Norwegian melody

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff uses a bass clef, and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The key signature is one sharp. The lyrics are integrated into the musical notes.

1. My faith has found a rest-ing place— Not in de-vice nor creed:
 2. E-nough for me that Je-sus saves— This ends my fear and doubt;
 3. My heart is lean-ing on the Word— The writ-ten Word of God:
 4. My great Phy-si-cian heals the sick, The lost He came to save;

I trust the Ev-er-liv-ing One— His wounds for me shall plead.
 A sin-ful soul I come to Him— He'll nev-er cast me out.
 Sal-va-tion by my Sav-ior's name— Sal-va-tion thru His blood.
 For me His pre-cious blood He shed, For me His life He gave.

D.S.— is e-nough that Je-sus died, And that He died for me.

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The key signature is one sharp. The lyrics are integrated into the musical notes.

CHORUS
 I need no oth-er ar-gu-ment, I need no oth-er plea; It

When I See the Blood

JOHN FOOTE, 19th century

J. G. FOOTE, 19th century

1. Christ our Re-deem - er died on the cross, Died for the sin - ner,
 2. Chief - est of sin - ners Je - sus will save - All He has prom-ised,
 3. Judg - ment is com - ing, all will be there, Each one re - ceiv - ing
 4. O great com-pas - sion! O bound-less love! O lov - ing kind-ness,

paid all his due; Sprin - kle your soul with the blood of the Lamb,
 that He will do; Wash in the foun - tain o - pened for sin,
 just - ly his due; Hide in the sav - ing, sin - cleans - ing blood,
 faith - ful and true! Find peace and shel - ter un - der the blood,

CHORUS

And "I will pass, will pass o - ver you." "When I see the
 "When I

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

blood, I will pass, I will pass o - ver you."
 see the blood, o - ver you."

Saved, Saved!

303

JACK P. SCHOLFIELD, 1882-

Unison



1. I've found a Friend who is all to me, His
2. He saves me from ev'-ry sin and harm, Se -
3. When poor and need - y and all a - lone, In



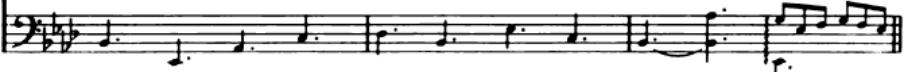
Play melody and bass in octaves.



love is ev - er true; _____ I love to tell how He
cures my soul each day; _____ I'm lean - ing strong on His
love He said to me, _____ "Come un - to me and I'll



lift - ed me And what His grace can do for you.
might - y arm - I know He'll guide me all the way.
lead you home To live with me e - ter - nal - ly."



CHORUS

Parts



Saved by His pow'r di-vine, Saved to new life sub-lime!
I'm saved I'm saved



Life now is sweet and my joy is complete, For I'm saved, saved, saved!



JACK P. SCHOLFIELD, 1882-
Arr. by Norman Johnson, 1928-

I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1836-1879

BULLINGER

ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1837-1913

1. I am trust-ing Thee, Lord Je-sus—Trust-ing on - ly Thee;
 2. I am trust-ing Thee to guide me—Thou a - lone shalt lead,
 3. I am trust-ing Thee for pow-er—Thine can nev - er fail;
 4. I am trust-ing Thee, Lord Je - sus—Nev - er let me fall;

Trust - ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great and free.
 Ev - 'ry day and hour sup - ply - ing All my need.
 Words which Thou Thy - self shalt give me Must pre - vail.
 I am trust - ing Thee for - ev - er, And for all.

Wonderful Words of Life

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1838-1876

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1838-1876

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me— Won-der-ful words of Life;
 2. Christ, the bless-ed One, gives to all Won-der-ful words of Life;
 3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call— Won-der-ful words of Life;

Let me more of their beau-ty see - Won-der-ful words of Life.
 Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call— Won-der-ful words of Life.
 Of - fer par-don and peace to all— Won-der-ful words of Life.

Wonderful Words of Life

Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty:
 All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en:
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:

REFRAIN

Beau-ti-ful words, won-der-ful words, Won-der-ful words of Life; Life.

Pass Me Not

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915

WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1832-1915

306

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior - Hear my hum - ble cry!
 2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
 3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face;
 4. Thou the spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me!

Fine

While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.
 Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
 Heal my wound-ed, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
 Whom have I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

D.S. While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

CHORUS

Sav - ior, Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry!

D.S.

Amazing Grace

AMAZING GRACE

American melody

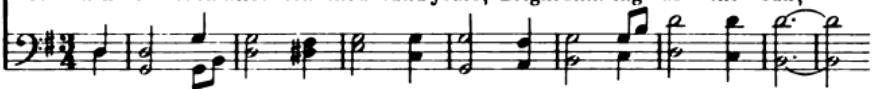
From Carrell & Clayton's *Virginia Harmony*, 1831

Arr. by Norman Johnson, 1928-

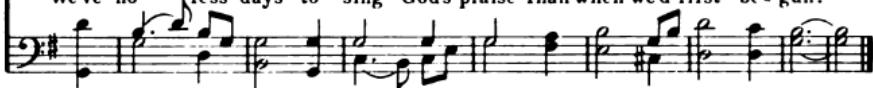
JOHN NEWTON, 1725-1807



1. A - maz - ing grace—how sweet the sound—That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thru man - y dan - gers,toils and snares I have al - read - y come;
4. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright shin-ing as the sun,



I once was lost but now am found, Was blind but now I see.
 How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we'd first be - gun.



Why Do You Wait?

GEORGE F. ROOT, 1820-1895

GEORGE F. ROOT, 1820-1895



1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, O why do you tar - ry so long?
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de - lay?
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir - it now striv-ing with-in?
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? The har-vest is pass-ing a - way;



Your Sav - ior is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc - ti - fied throng.
 There's no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no oth - er way but His way.
 O why not ac-cept His sal - va - tion And throw off your bur-den of sin?
 Your Sav - ior is long-ing to bless you, There's dan - ger and death in de - lay.



CHORUS

Why Do You Wait?

1

2

Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?

Thank You, Lord

309

SETH SYKES, 1892-1950
and BESSIE SYKES, 1905-SETH SYKES, 1892-1950
and BESSIE SYKES, 1905-

1. Some thank the Lord for friends and home, For mer - cies sure and sweet;
2. Some thank Him for the flow'r's that grow, Some for the stars that shine;
3. I trust in Him from day to day, I prove His sav - ing grace;

But I would praise Him for His grace- In prayer I would re - peat:
 My heart is filled with joy and praise Be-cause I know He's mine.
 I'll sing this song of praise to Him Un - til I see His face.

CHORUS

Thank you, Lord, for sav - ing my soul, Thank you, Lord, for mak - ing me whole;

Thank you, Lord, for giv-ing to me Thy great sal-va-tion so rich and free.

Glorious Freedom

HALDOR LILLEHØF (Ed. TOW)

ALFRED JUDSON

1. Once I was bound by sin's gall-ing fet - ters; Chained like a slave, I
 2. Free-dom from all the car - nal af - sec-tions; Free-dom from en - vy,
 3. Free-dom from pride and all sin - ful fol - lies; Free-dom from love and

strug - gled in vain. But I re - ceived a glo - ri - ous free-dom
 ha - tred, and strife; Free-dom from vain and world-ly am - bi-tions;
 glit - ter of gold; Free-dom from e - vil tem - per and an - ger-

CHORUS

When Je - sus broke my fet - ters in twain.
 Free-dom from all that sad - dened my life. Glo - ri - ous free-dom!
 Glo - ri - ous free - dom, rap - ture un - told! Glo - ri - ous free-dom!

Won - der - ful free-dom! No more in chains of sin I re - pine! Je-sus, the

glori - ous mi - ghty Re - dee - mer! Now and for - ev - er Je - sus is mine.

Does Jesus Care?

311

FRANK E. GRAEFF, 1860-1919

J. LINCOLN HALL, 1866-1930

1. Does Je-sus care when my heart is pained Too deep-ly for
 2. Does Je-sus care when my way is dark With a name-less
 3. Does Je-sus care when I've tried and failed To re-sist some temp-
 4. Does Je-sus care when I've said good-bye To the dear-est on

mirth and song; As the bur-dens press, and the cares dis-tress,
 dread and fear? As the day-light fades in-to deep night shades,
 ta-tion strong; When for my deep grief I find no re-lief,
 earth to me, And my sad heart aches till it near-ly breaks-

CHORUS

And the way grows wea-ry and long?
 Does He care e-nough to be near?
 Tho my tears flow all the night long? O yes, He cares— I
 Is it aught to Him? does He see?

know He cares! His heart is touched with my grief; When the

days are wea-ry, the long nights drear-y, I know my Sav-iор cares.(He cares.)

We Bless the Name of Christ, the Lord

RETREAT

SAMUEL F. COFFMAN, 1872-1954

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1784-1872

Arr. by John W. Peterson, 1921-

1. We bless the name of Christ, the Lord, We bless Him for His ho - ly Word,
 2. We fol - low Him with pure de-light To sanc - ti - fy His sa - cred rite;
 3. Bap-tized in God - the Fa - ther, Son, And Ho - ly Spir - it - Three in One,
 4. By grace we "Ab - ba, Fa - ther" cry; By grace the Com - fort - er comes nigh;

Who loved to do His Fa - ther's will, And all His right-eous-ness ful - fill.
 And thus our faith with wa - ter seal, To prove o - be - dience that we feel.
 With con-science free, we rest in God, In love and peace, thru Je - sus' blood.
 And for Thy grace our love shall be For - ev - er, on - ly, Lord, for Thee.

O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

ST. MARGARET

GEORGE MATHESON, 1842-1906

ALBERT L. PEACE, 1844-1912

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea - ry
 2. O Light that fol - lwest all my way, I yield my flick - ring
 3. O Joy that seek - est me thru pain, I can - not close my
 4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to

soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That
 torch to Thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray, That
 heart to Thee; I trace the rain - bow thru the rain, And
 fly from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And

O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
in Thy sun-shine's blaze its day May bright - er, fair - er be.
feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
from the ground there blos-soms red Life that shall end - less be.

Nearer, Still Nearer

314

LELIA N. MORRIS, 1862-1929

MORRIS

LELIA N. MORRIS, 1862-1929

1. Near - er, still near - er - close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Sav - ior, so
2. Near - er, still near - er - noth - ing I bring, Naught as an of - fring to
3. Near - er, still near - er - Lord, to be Thine, Sin with its fol - lies I
4. Near - er, still near - er - while life shall last, Till safe in glo - ry my

pre - cious Thou art; Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast, Shel - ter me
Je - sus my King - On - ly my sin - ful, now con - trite heart: Grant me the
glad - ly re - sign - All of its pleas - ures, pomp and its pride: Give me but
an - chor is cast; Thru end - less a - ges, ev - er to be, Near - er, my

safe in that "Ha - ven of Rest," Shel - ter me safe in that "Ha - ven of Rest."
cleans - ing Thy blood doth im - part, Grant me the cleans - ing Thy blood doth im - part.
Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied, Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied.
Sav - ior, still near - er to Thee, Near - er, my Sav - ior, still near - er to Thee.

Walk in the Light

CAMPMEETING

BERNARD BARTON, 1784-1849

American melody

Arr. by John W. Peterson, 1921-

1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fel - low - ship of love
2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt find Thy heart made tru - ly His,
3. Walk in the light! and thou shalt own Thy dark-ness passed a - way,
4. Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb No fear-ful shade shall wear;
5. Walk in the light! thy path shall be A path, tho thorn-y, bright;

His Spir-it on - ly can be-stow Who reigns in light a - bove.
 Who dwells in cloud-less light enshrine, In whom no dark-ness is.
 Be - cause that light hath on thee shone In which is per - fect day.
 Glo - ry shall chase a - way its gloom, For Christ hath con - quered there.
 For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee, And God Him-self is light.

Jesus Never Fails

ARTHUR A. LUTHER, 1891-1960

ARTHUR A. LUTHER, 1891-1960

1. Earth-ly friends may prove un-true, Doubts and fears as - sail; One still loves and
2. Tho the sky be dark and drear, Fierce and strong the gale, Just re - mem - ber
3. In life's dark and bit-ter hour Love will still pre - vail; Trust His ev - er -

CHORUS

cares for you, One who will not fail.
 He is near, And He will not fail. Je-sus nev-er fails, Je-sus
 last-ing pow'r- Je - sus will not fail.

Jesus Never Fails

A musical score for two voices. The top part is in treble clef and the bottom part is in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp. The lyrics are: "nev-er fails; Heav'n and earth may pass a-way, But Je-sus nev-er fails." The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

nev-er fails; Heav'n and earth may pass a-way, But Je-sus nev-er fails.

The Solid Rock

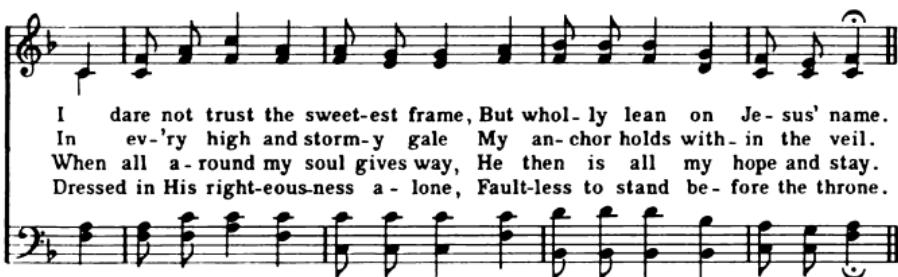
EDWARD MOTE, 1797-1874

317

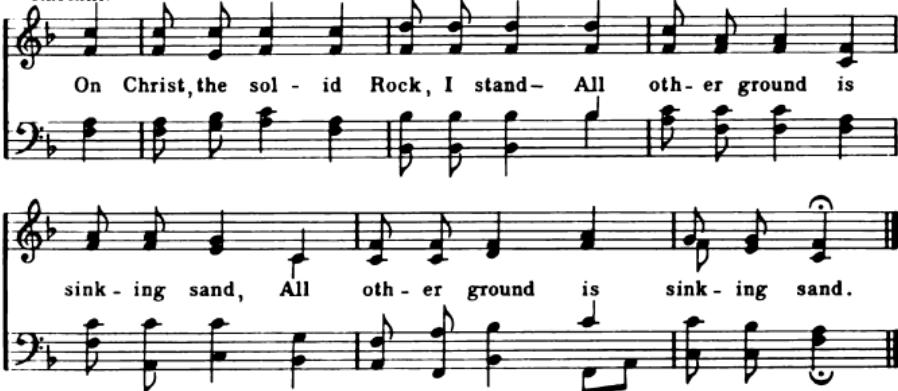
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1816-1868

A musical score for two voices. The top part is in treble clef and the bottom part is in bass clef. The key signature is one flat. The lyrics are: "1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness; 2. When dark-ness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace; 3. His oath, His cov- e - nant, His blood Sup-port me in the whelm-ing flood; 4. When He shall come with trum-pet sound, O may I then in Him be found,"

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
2. When dark-ness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
3. His oath, His cov- e - nant, His blood Sup-port me in the whelm-ing flood;
4. When He shall come with trum-pet sound, O may I then in Him be found,

A musical score for two voices. The top part is in treble clef and the bottom part is in bass clef. The key signature is one flat. The lyrics are: "I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol- ly lean on Je-sus' name. In ev-ry high and storm-y gale My an-chor holds with- in the veil. When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay. Dressed in His right-eous-ness a - lone, Fault-less to stand be- fore the throne."

REFRAIN

A musical score for two voices. The top part is in treble clef and the bottom part is in bass clef. The key signature is one flat. The lyrics are: "On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand- All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand."

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

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

Blessed Assurance

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915

PHOEBE P. KNAPP, 1839-1908

1. Blessed as - sur - ance, Je-sus is mine! O what a fore - taste of
 2. Per - fect sub-mis - sion, per-fect de - light! Vi-sions of rap - ture now
 3. Per - fect sub-mis - sion-all is at rest, I in my Sav - ior am

glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur-chase of God,
 burst on my sight; An - gels de-scend-ing bring from a - bove
 hap - py and blest; Watch-ing and wait - ing, look-ing a - bove,

CHORUS

Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
 Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis-per-s of love. This is my sto - ry,
 Filled with His good-ness, lost in His love.

this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my

sto - ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

It Is Well with My Soul

319

HORATIO G. SPAFFORD, 1828-1888

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1838-1876

1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend- eth my way, When sor - rows like
2. Tho Sa-tan should buf - fet, tho tri - als should come, Let this blest as -
3. My sin- O the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't- My sin, not in
4. And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled

sea - bil - lows roll- What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate,
part, but the whole, Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more:
back as a scroll: The trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall de - scend,

CHORUS

It is well, it is well with my soul.
And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! It is well
"E - ven so"- it is well with my soul.

with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.
with my soul,

'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

LOUISA M. R. STEAD, C. 1850-1917

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK, 1838-1921



1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just to take Him at His word,
2. O how sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just to trust His cleans-ing blood,
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just from sin and self to cease,
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre-cious Je - sus, Sav - ior, Friend;



Just to rest up - on His prom - ise, Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
 Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleans-ing flood!
 Just from Je - sus sim-ply tak - ing Life and rest and joy and peace.
 And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.



CHORUS



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



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



He HIDETH My Soul

321

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK, 1838-1921

-
1. A won-der-ful Sav-ior is Je-sus my Lord, A won-der-ful
2. A won-der-ful Sav-ior is Je-sus my Lord— He tak-eth my
3. With num-ber-less bless-ings each mo-ment He crowns, And,filled with His
4. When clothed in His brightness trans-port-ed I rise To meet Him in

Sav-ior to me; He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where
bur-den a-way; He hold-eth me up and I shall not be moved, He
full-ness di-vine, I sing in my rap-ture, "O glo-ry to God For
clouds of the sky, His per-fect sal-va-tion, His won-der-ful love, I'll

CHORUS

riv-ers of pleas-ure I see.
giv-eth me strength as my day.
such a Re-deem-er as mine!" He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock
shout with the mil-lions on high.

That shadows a dry,thirsty land; He hid-eth my life in the depths of His love,

And cov-vers me there with His hand. And cov-vers me there with His hand.

Is My Name Written There?

MARY A. KIDDER, 1820-1905

FRANK M. DAVIS, 1839-1896

1. Lord, I care not for rich - es, nei - ther sil - ver nor gold - I would
 2. Lord, my sins they are man - y, like the sands of the sea, But Thy
 3. O that beau - ti - ful cit - y with its mans - ions of light, With its

make sure of heav - en, I would en - ter the fold. In the book of Thy
 blood, O my Sav - ior, is suf - fi - cient for me; For Thy prom - ise is
 glo - ri - fied be - ings in pure gar - ments of white; Where no e - vil thing

king - dom with its pa - ges so fair, Tell me, Je - sus, my Sav - ior, is my
 writ - ten in bright let - ters that glow, "Tho your sins be as scar - let, I will
 com - eth to de - spoil what is fair, Where the an - gels are watch - ing yes, my

REFRAIN

name writ - ten there? Is my name writ - ten there On the page white and
 make them like snow." name's writ - ten there. 3. Yes, my name's writ - ten there On the page white and

fair? In the book of Thy king - dom, Is my name writ - ten there?
 fair; In the book of Thy king - dom, Yes, my name's writ - ten there!

Trust and Obey

323

JOHN H. SAMMIS, 1846-1919

DANIEL B. TOWNER, 1850-1919



1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word, What a glo - ry He
2. Not a shad - o w can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quick - ly
3. Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev - er can prove The de - lights of His love Un - til all on the
5. Then in fel - low - ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His



sheds on our way! While we do His good will He a - bides with us still,
drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross,
al - tar we lay, For the fa - vor He shows And the joy He be - stows
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go -



CHORUS



And with all who will trust and o - bey.
Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
But is blest if we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey - For there's
Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.



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



Trusting Jesus

EDGAR PAGE STITES, 1836-1921

IRA D. SANKEY, 1840-1908

1. Sim - ply trust-ing ev - 'ry day, Trust-ing thru a storm-y way;
2. Bright-ly doth His Spir-it shine In - to this poor heart of mine;
3. Sing - ing if my way is clear, Pray-ing if the path be drear;
4. Trust-ing Him while life shall last, Trust-ing Him till earth be past;

- E - ven when my faith is small,
While He leads I can-not fall,
If in dan - ger, for Him call,
Till with - in the jas - per wall,
- Trust-ing Je - sus - that is all.
Trust-ing Je - sus - that is all.
Trust-ing Je - sus - that is all.
Trust-ing Je - sus - that is all.

CHORUS

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

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

A Shelter in the Time of Storm

325

VERNON J. CHARLESWORTH, 1838-? — alt.

IRA D. SANKEY, 1840-1908



1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide— A shel-ter in the time of storm;
2. A shade by day, de-fense by night— A shel-ter in the time of storm;
3. The rag-ing storms may round us beat— A shel-ter in the time of storm;
4. O Rock di-vine, O Ref-uge dear— A shel-ter in the time of storm;



- Se - cure what-ev-er ill be-tide— A shel-ter in the time of storm.
No fears a-larm, no foes af-fright— A shel-ter in the time of storm.
We'll nev-er leave our safe re-treat— A shel-ter in the time of storm.
Be Thou our help-er ev-er near— A shel-ter in the time of storm.



CHORUS



O Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A wea-ry land, a wea-ry land;



O Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land— A shel-ter in the time of storm.



Like a River Glorious

FRANCES R. HAVVERGAL, 1836-1879

WYE VALLEY

JAMES MOUNTAIN, 1844-1933

1. Like a riv - er glo - rious Is God's per-fect peace, O - ver all vic -
 2. Hid-den in the hol - low Of His bless-ed hand, Nev - er foe can
 3. Ev - 'ry joy or tri - al Fall-eth from a - bove, Traced up-on our

%

to - rious In its bright in-crease; Per-fect, yet it flow - eth Full - er
 fol - low, Nev - er trai - tor stand; Not a surge of wor - ry, Not a
 di - al By the Sun of Love; We may trust Him ful - ly All for

REFRAIN - *Stayed up - on Je - ho - vah, Hearts are*

D.S.

ev - 'ry day, Per-fect, yet it grow - eth Deep - er all the way.
 shade of care, Not a blast of hur - ry Touch the spir - it there.
 us to do - They who trust Him whol - ly Find Him whol - ly true.

ful - ly blest - Find-ing, as He prom-ised, Per-fect peace and rest.

All Things Work Out for Good

ORTONVILLE

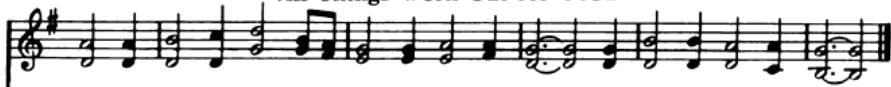
JOHN W. PETERSON, 1921-

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1784-1872

Arr. by John W. Peterson, 1921-

1. All things work out for good, we know—Such is God's great de-sign; He or-ders
 2. This is the faith that keeps me still, No mat-ter what the test, And lets me
 3. So now the fu-ture holds no fear, God guards the work be-gun; And mor-tals
 4. Some day the path He chose for me Will all be un - der - stood; In heav-en's

All Things Work Out for Good



all our steps be-low For pur-pose-s di - vine, For pur-pose-s di - vine.
glo-ry in His will- For well I know'tis best, For well I know'tis best.
are im-mor-tal here Un-til their work is done, Un-til their work is done.
clear-er light I'll see All things work'd out for good, All things work'd out for good.

How Firm a Foundation

328

FOUNDATION

"K" — in Rippon's *Selection of Hymns*, 1787

American melody

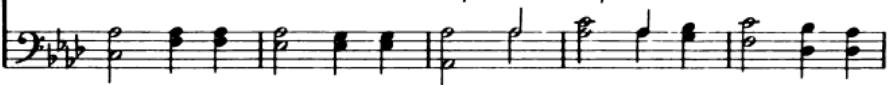
From Caldwell's *Union Harmony*, 1837



1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee— O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy
3. "When thru the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of
4. "When thru fi- ery tri- als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all-suf-
5. "The soul that on Je-sus hath leaned for re-pose, I will not, I



faith in His ex - cel-lent Word! What more can He say than to
God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and
woe shall not thee o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee thy
fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply; The flame shall not hurt thee—I
will not de - sert to his foes; That soul, tho all hell should en-



you He hath said— To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
cause thee to stand, Up - held by my gra - cious, om-nip - o - tent hand.
trou - bles to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep-est dis - tress.
on - ly de-sign Thy dross to con-sume and thy gold to re - fine.
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er - no, nev - er - no, nev - er for - sake!"



We Have an Anchor

PRISCILLA J. OWENS, 1829-1907

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK, 1838-1921



1. Will your an-chor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds un - fold
 2. It is safe-ly moored,'twll the storm with-stand, For 'tis well se-cured
 3. When our eyes be-hold thru the gath- ring night The cit - y of gold,



their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift and the ca - bles strain,
 by the Sav - ior's hand; Tho the tem - pest rage and the wild winds blow,
 our har - bor bright, We shall an - chor fast by the heav'n - ly shore,

CHORUS



Will your an-chor drift or firm re-main?
 Not an an-gry wave shall our bark o'er-flow. We have an an-chor that
 With the storms all past for - ev - er-more.



keeps the soul Stead-fast and sure while the bil-lows roll, Fast-en ed to the



Rock which can-not move, Grounded firm and deep in the Sav-ior's love.



How Firm A Foundation, Ye Saints

330

MONTGOMERY

11 11. 11 11

Probably by SAMUEL JARVIS (1762)

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, treble clef, and G major. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first three staves contain three-line lyrics, while the fourth staff contains a single-line lyric.

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is
 2. Fear not, He is with thee, O be not dis - mayed; For
 3. When through the deep wa - ters He calls thee to go, The

laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word;
 He is thy God, and will still give thee aid:
 riv - ers of grief shall not thee o - ver - flow;

What more can He say than to you He hath said, — You -
 He'll strength-en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, — Up -
 For He will be with thee in trou - ble to bless, — And -

who un - to Je - sus for re - fuge have fled?
 -held by His right - eous, om - ni - po - tent hand.
 sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.

4. When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
 His grace all-sufficient shall be thy supply;
 The flame shall not hurt thee, His only design
 Thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine.

5. The soul that on Jesus has leaned for repose
 He will not, He cannot, desert to its foes;
 That soul, though all hell should endeavour to shake,
 He never will leave, He will never forsake.

The Haven of Rest

HENRY L. GILMOUR, 1836-1920

GEORGE D. MOORE, 19th century
Arr. by Don Peterman, 1925

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So bur-den-ed with
 2. I yield-ed my-self to His ten - der em-brace, And, faith tak - ing
 3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old
 4. O come to the Sav - ior - He pa - tient-ly waits To save by His

sin, and dis - trest, Till I heard a sweet voice say-ing, "Make me your choice!"
 hold of the Word, My fet-ters fell off, and I an-chor-ed my soul -
 sto - ry so blest Of Je - sus, wh'll save who-so - ev - er will have
 pow - er di - vine; Come, an-chor your soul in the Ha - ven of Rest,

CHORUS

And I en-tered the Ha - ven of Rest.
 The "Ha - ven of Rest" is my Lord. I've an-chor-ed my soul in the
 A home in the Ha - ven of Rest!
 And say, "My Be - lov - ed is mine."

Ha - ven of Rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more; The tem - pest may

sweep o'er the wild, storm-y deep - In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

Moment by Moment

332

DANIEL W. WHITTLE, 1840-1901

MAY WHITTLE MOODY, 1870-1963

1. Dy-ing with Je-sus by death reck-oned mine, Liv-ing with Je-sus a
 2. Nev-er a tri-al that He is not there, Nev-er a bur-den that
 3. Nev-er a heart-ache and nev-er a groan, Nev-er a tear-drop and
 4. Nev-er a weak-ness that He doth not feel, Nev-er a sick-ness that

new life di-vine, Look-ing to Je-sus till glo-ry doth shine-
 He doth not bear; Nev-er a sor-row that He doth not share-
 nev-er a moan, Nev-er a dan-ger but there on the throne,
 He can-not heal; Mo-ment by mo-ment, in woe or in weal,

CHORUS

Mo-ment by mo-ment, O Lord, I am Thine.
 Mo-ment by mo-ment, I'm un-der His care. Mo-ment by mo-ment I'm
 Mo-ment by mo-ment, He thinks of His own. Je - sus, my Sav-ior, a - bides with me still.

kept in His love, Mo-ment by mo-ment I've life from a - bove; Look-ing to

Je-sus till glo-ry doth shine, Mo-ment by mo-ment, O Lord, I am Thine.

Yesterday, Today, Forever

ALBERT B. SIMPSON, 1843-1919

JAMES H. BURKE, 19th century

1. O how sweet the glo-rious mes-sage Sim-ple faith may claim: Yes - ter -
 2. He who par-doned err-ing Pe-ter Nev-er need'st thou fear, He who
 3. He who'mid the rag-ing bil-lows Walked up-on the sea Still can
 4. As of old He walked toEm-ma-us, With them to a - bide, So thru

day, to - day, for - ev - er, Je - sus is the same! Still He loves to
 came to faith-less Tho-mas All thy doubt will clear; He who let the
 hush our wild-est tem-pest, As on Gal - i - lee; He who wept and
 all life's way He walk-eth, Ev - er near our side; Soon a - gain shall

save the sin - ful, Heal the sick and lame, Cheer the mourn-er, calm the
 loved dis - ci - ple On His bos - om rest Bids thee still, with love as
 prayed in an - guish In Geth-sem-a - ne Drinks with us each cup of
 we be-hold Him - Has-ten,Lord, the day! But 'twill still be "this same

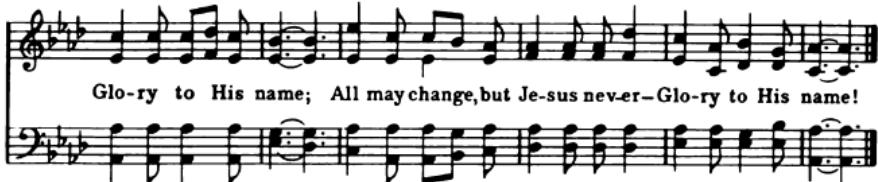
CHORUS

tem - pest - Glo - ry to His name!
 ten - der, Lean up-on His breast. { Yes - ter - day, to - day, for - ev - er,
 trem-blung, In our ag - o - ny. All may change, but Je - sus nev - er -
 Je - sus," As He went a - way.

1 1/2

Je-sus is the same; Glo-ry to His name! Glo-ry to His name,

Yesterday, Today, Forever



Musical score for "Yesterday, Today, Forever" in G major, common time. The vocal line consists of eighth-note patterns. The piano accompaniment features sustained chords in the bass and eighth-note patterns in the treble.

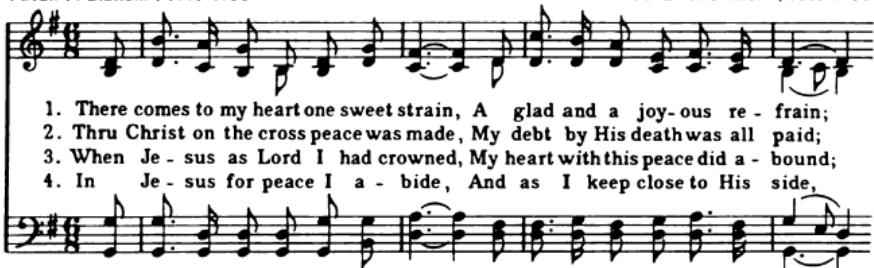
Glo-ry to His name; All may change, but Je-sus nev-er—Glo-ry to His name!

Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love

334

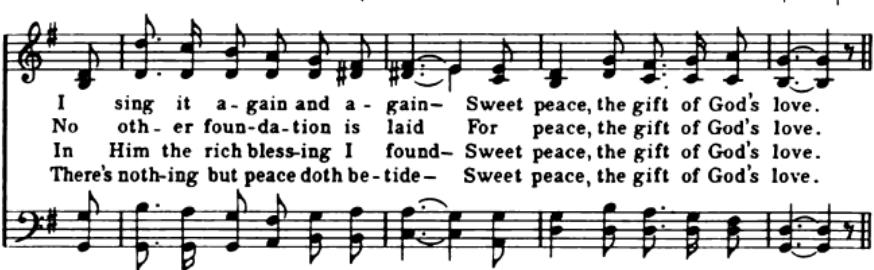
PETER P. BILHORN, 1865-1936

PETER P. BILHORN, 1865-1936



Musical score for "Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love" in G major, common time. The vocal line consists of eighth-note patterns. The piano accompaniment features sustained chords in the bass and eighth-note patterns in the treble.

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, A glad and a joy-ous re-fain;
2. Thru Christ on the cross peace was made, My debt by His death was all paid;
3. When Je-sus as Lord I had crowned, My heart with this peace did a-bound;
4. In Je-sus for peace I a-bide, And as I keep close to His side,



I sing it a-gain and a-gain- Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
No oth-er foun-da-tion is laid For peace, the gift of God's love.
In Him the rich bless-ing I found- Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
There's noth-ing but peace doth be-tide- Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

CHORUS



Peace, peace, sweet peace! Won-der-ful gift from a - bove! (a - bove!) O
won-der-ful, won-der-ful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God's love!

M. D. Edit. by A.B.S.

L.M.B.

Arr. by Alfred B. Smith

1. When you feel weak-est, dan-gers sur - round; Sub - tie temp-ta-tions,
 2. If all were ea - sy, if all were bright, Where would the cross be?
 3. God is your wis-dom; God is your might; God's ev - er near you
 4. Let us press on then; nev - er des - pair; Live a - bove feel-ing,

trou-bles a - bound; Noth-ing seems hope-ful, noth-ing seems glad,
 and where the fight? But in the test - ings God gives to you,
 guid-ing you right; He un-der-stands you, knows all you need:
 vic - to - ry's there; Je - sus can keep us so near to Him,

Chorus

All is des-pair - ing, off - en times sad.
 Chanc-es for prov - ing what He can do.
 Trust-ing in Him you'll sure-ly suc - ceed. Keep on be - liev - ing,
 That nev - er-more shall our faith grow dim.

Je-sus is near, Keep on be-liev - ing, there's noth-ing to fear; Keep on be-

liev - ing, this is the way, Faith in the night as well as the day.

Only Believe

336

Paul Rader

Paul Rader



1. Fear not, lit - tle flock, from the cross to the throne, From death in - to
2. Fear not, lit - tle flock, He go - eth a - head, Your Shep - herd se -
3. Fear not, lit - tle flock, what - ev - er your lot; He en - ters all



life He went for His own; All pow - er in earth, all power a - bove,
lect - eth the path you must tread; The wa - ters of Ma - rah He'll sweet - en for thee -
rooms, "the doors be - ing shut." He nev - er for - sakes, He nev - er is gone -



REFRAIN



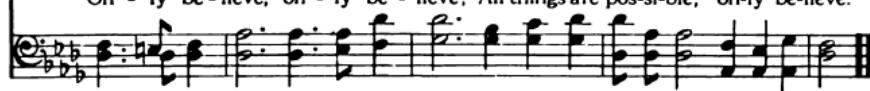
Is giv - en to Him for the flock of His love.
He drank all the bit - ter in Geth - sem - a - ne. On - ly be - lieve,
So count on His pres - ence in dark - ness and dawn.



on - ly be - lieve; All things are pos - si - ble, on - ly be - lieve;



On - ly be - lieve, on - ly be - lieve; All things are pos-si-ble, on - ly be - lieve.



Never Give Up

Fanny J. Crosby

I. Allan Sankey

Grace, for the du - ties be - fore thee, Ask of thy God and re - ceive.
 Look on the side that is bright-est, Pray, and thy path will be clear.
 Soon thou shalt dwell in its bright-ness, There with the Lord thou shalt be.
 Dwell in the depths of His mer - cy, Thou shalt re - ceive thy re - ward.

REFRAIN

Nev - - er give up, Nev - - er give up,
 Nev - er give up, Nev - er give up, Nev - er give up, Nev - er give up,

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

Trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord,
 Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord,



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



Show Me Thy Way, O Lord

338

Anon.

Revised by A.B.S.

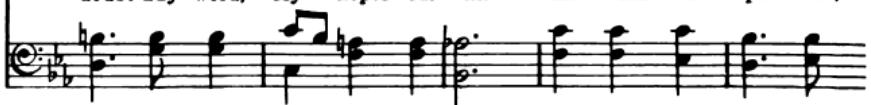
Alfred B. Smith



1. Show me Thy way, O Lord, And make it plain: I would o -
2. O Lord, I can - not see; Grant me Thy light; Dark-ness be -
3. I can - not see Thy face, Yet Thou art here; When will the
4. I will be pa - tient, Lord, And do Thy will; I will not



bey Thy word, — Speak yet a - gain. I would not take one
wil - ders me, Cloud - ing my sight; Hold Thou my hand, and
morn - ing chase My doubt and fear? When shall I see the
doubt Thy word, My hopes ful - fil. How can I per - ish,



step un - till... I know Which way it is that you want me to go.
keep close by my side; I dare not go a - lone; be Thou my guide.
place where day and night Shall come not, for Thy glo - ry is... its light?
if in Thee I hide; Je - sus, my Com-fort-er, my Hope and Guide!



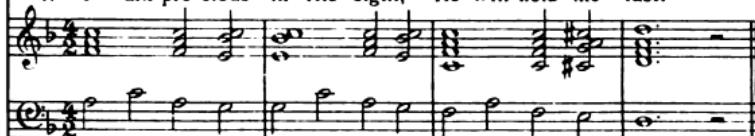
HE WILL HOLD ME FAST

Irregular

ROBERT HARKNESS (1830-1961)



1. When I fear my faith will fail, — Christ can hold me fast!
2. I could never keep my hold, — He must hold me fast!
3. I am precious in His sight, — He will hold me fast!



rall.

When the tempter would pre - vail,
For my love is oft - en cold,
Those He saves are His de - light,

He can hold me fast!
He must hold me fast!
He will hold me fast!

Refrain a tempo

He will hold me fast,
He will hold me, hold me fast;

He will hold me fast;
He will hold me, hold me fast;

rall.

For my Saviour loves me so, — He will hold me fast.

4. He'll not let my soul be lost,
Christ will hold me fast;
Bought by Him at such a cost,
He will hold me fast!

ADA R. FEATHERSTONE (1861-1918)

Hiding in Thee

340

WILLIAM O. CUSHING, 1823-1902

IRA D. SANKEY, 1840-1908

1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I My
2. In the calm of the noon-tide, in sor - row's lone hour, In
3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe, I have

soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly; So sin - ful, so
times when temp-ta - tion casts o'er me its pow'r, In the tem-pests of
fled to my Ref - uge and breathed out my woe; How oft - en, when

wea - ry-Thine, Thine would I be: Thou blest "Rock of
life, on its wide, heav - ing sea, Thou blest "Rock of
tri - als like sea - bil - lows roll, Have I hid - den in

CHORUS

A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee. A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee. Hid - ing in Thee,
Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

Hid - ing in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.

James Montgomery

Thomas Koschat

1. The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know, I feed in green
 2. Thro' the val - ley and shad - o w of death though I stray, Since Thou art my
 3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread, With blessings un -
 4. Let good-ness and mer - cy, my boun-ti - ful God, Still fol - low my

pas - tures, safe-fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my soul where the
 guard - ian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de - fend me, Thy
 meas - ured my cup run-neth o'er; With per-fume and oil Thou a -
 steps till I meet Thee a - bove; I seek, by the path which my

still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wan - dering, re - deems when op -
 staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er
 noint - est my head; O what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence
 fore - fa - thers trod Thro' the land of their so - journ, Thy king - dom of

pressed, Re - stores me when wan - dering, re - deems when op - pressed,
 near, No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er near.
 more? O what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?
 love, Thro' the land of their so - journ, Thy king - dom of love. A - MEN.

The Lord Is My Shepherd

342

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. Psalm 23:1

PSALM 23

Scottish Psalter, 1650: based on
Francis Rous, Sir William Mure, and others

EVAN C. M.
William H. Havergal, 1846

1. The Lord's my Shep-herd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie
 2. My soul he doth re-store a-gain; And me to walk doth make
 3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear none ill,
 4. My ta - ble thou hast fur-nish-ed In pres-ence of my foes;
 5. Good-ness and mer - ey all my life Shall sure-ly fol - low me:

In pas-tures green; he lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
 With-in the paths of right-eous-ness, Ev'n for his own Name's sake.
 For thou art with me; and thy rod And staff me com-fort still.
 My head thou dost with oil a-noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.
 And in God's house for ev - er-more My dwell-ing-place shall be. A - MEN.

The Lord Is My Shepherd

343

PSALM 28

Scottish Psalter, 1650

BALIERMA C. M.
Melody by Francois H. Barthélémy, 1741-1808
Arr. by Robert Simpson, pub. 1833

1. The Lord's my Shep-herd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie
 2. My soul he doth re-store a-gain; And me to walk doth make
 3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear none ill,
 4. My ta - ble thou hast fur-nish-ed In pres-ence of my foes;
 5. Good-ness and mer - ey all my life Shall sure-ly fol - low me:

In pas-tures green; he lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
 With-in the paths of right-eous-ness, Ev'n for his own Name's sake.
 For thou art with me; and thy rod And staff me com-fort still.
 My head thou dost with oil a-noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.
 And in God's house for ev - er-more My dwell-ing-place shall be. A - MEN.

The Lord is My Shepherd

PSALM 23

Scottish Psalter, 1650

CRIMOND C. M.

Jessie Seymour Irvine, 1836-1887

Har. by T. C. L. Pritchard, 1929; alt.

1. The Lord's my Shep - herd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie
 2. My soul he doth re - store a - gain; And me to walk doth make
 3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear none ill,
 4. My ta - ble thou hast fur - nish - ed In pres - ence of my foes;
 5. Good - ness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure - ly fol - low me:

 In pas-tures green; he lead-eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
 With-in the paths of right-eous-ness, Ev'n for his own Name's sake.
 For thou art with me; and thy rod And staff me com-fort still.
 My head thou dost with oil a-noint, And my cup o - ver-flows.
 And in God's house for ev - er-more My dwell-ing-place shall be. A - MEN.

The Lord Is My Shepherd

PSALM 23

Scottish Psalter, 1650

WILTSHIRE C. M.

Sir George Smart, 1776-1867

1. The Lord's my Shep-herd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie
 2. My soul he doth re - store a - gain; And me to walk doth make
 3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear none ill,
 4. My ta - ble thou hast fur - nish - ed In pres - ence of my foes;
 5. Good - ness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure - ly fol - low me:

 In pas-tures green; he lead-eth me The qui - et wa -ters by.
 With-in the paths of right-eous-ness, Ev'n for his own Name's sake.
 For thou art with me; and thy rod And staff me com-fort still.
 My head thou dost with oil a-noint, And my cup o - ver-flows.
 And in God's house for ev - er-more My dwell-ing-place shall be. A - MEN.

Be Still, My Soul

346

KATHARINA VON SCHLEGEL, 1697-?
Trans. by Jane L. Borthwick, 1813-1897

FINLANDIA

JEAN SIBELIUS, 1865-1957



1. Be still, my soul— the Lord is on thy side!
 2. Be still, my soul— thy God doth un - der - take
 3. Be still, my soul— the hour is has-thing on
- Bear pa-tient-ly the
To guide the fu-ture
When we shall be for-



cross of grief or pain; Leave to thy God to or - der and pro-vide -
as He has the past; Thy hope, thy con - fi - dence let noth-ing shake -
ev - er with the Lord, When dis-ap - point-ment, grief, and fear are gone,



In ev -'ry change He faith-ful will re - main. Be still, my soul— thy
All now mys - te - riou-s shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul— the
Sor-row for - got, love's pur-est joys re - stored. Be still, my soul—when



best, thy heav'n-ly Friend Thru thorn-y ways leads to a joy - ful end.
waves and winds still know His voice who ruled them while He dwelt be - low.
change and tears are past, All safe and bless - ed we shall meet at last.



347 Under the Care of My God, The Almighty

Under his wings shall thou trust... Psalm 91:4

From PSALM 91

United Presbyterian Bible Songs Hymnal, 1927

UNDER HIS WINGS 11.10.11.10. with refrain

Ira D. Sankey, 1840-1908



1. Un - der the care of my God, the Al-might - y, Safe in the
 2. Be not a - fraid for the ter - ror of mid-night, Nor for the
 3. Seek the Most High for thy sure hab - i - ta - tion, Un - to Je -
 4. Love thou the Lord, sure-ly he will de - liv - er; He will ex -



se - cret place of the Most High! He is my Ref - uge, the
 ar - row that hast - eth to slay; Fear not the pes - ti - lence
 ho - vah for ref - uge now fly; There shall no e - vil be -
 alt thee and an - swer thy prayer; He will be with thee to



Lord is my For - tress, Him I am trust - ing when trou - ble is nigh.
 walk-ing in dark - ness, Nor the de - stroy - er that wast - eth by day.
 fall thee nor harm thee, Un - to thy dwell - ing no plague shall come nigh.
 hon - or and give thee Life with - out end, his sal - va - tion to share.



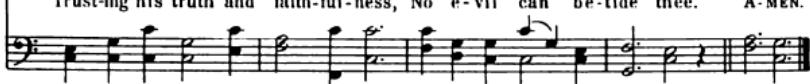
REFRAIN



Un - der his wings, un - der his wings, Safe in the ref - uge hide thee;



Trust-ing his truth and faith-ful-ness, No e - vil can be-tide thee. A - MEN.



Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

348

WILLIAM WILLIAMS, 1717-1791

CWM RHONDDA

Trans. by Peter Williams, 1722-1796, and others

JOHN HUGHES, 1873-1932

Arr. by Norman Johnson, 1928-

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thru this bar - ren land;
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain Whence the heal - ing stream doth flow;
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side;

I am weak, but Thou art might - y - Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand:
Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney thru:
Bear me thru the swell - ing cur - rent, Land me safe on Ca - naan's side:

Bread of Heav - en, Bread of Heav - en, Feed me till I want no
Strong De - liv - 'rer, strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and
Songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to

more, (want no more,) Feed me till I want no more.
shield,(strength and shield,) Be Thou still my strength and shield.
Thee, (give to Thee,) I will ev - er give to Thee.

Surely Goodness and Mercy

JOHN W. PETERSON, 1921-
and ALFRED B. SMITH, 1916-

JOHN W. PETERSON, 1921-
and ALFRED B. SMITH, 1916-

1. A pil-grim was I, and a - wan-dring, In the cold night of
 2. He re-stor-eth my soul when I'm wea-ry, He giv- eth me
 3. When I walk thru the dark lone-some val-ley, My Sav-i-or will

sin I did roam, When Je-sus the kind Shepherd found me, And
 strength day by day; He leads me be-side the still wa-ters, He
 walk with me there; And safe-ly His great hand will lead me To the

CHORUS

now I am on my way home. Sure-ly good-ness and mer-cy shall
 guards me each step of the way. man-sions He's gone to pre-pare.

fol-low me All the days, all the days of my life; Sure-ly good-ness
 and mer-cy shall fol-low me All the days, all the days of my life.

Surely Goodness and Mercy

May be omitted until final chorus:

And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for-ev-er, And I shall feast at the
 ta-ble spread for me; Sure-ly good-ness and mer-cy shall fol-low me
 All the days, all the days of my life, All the days, all the days of my life.

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

350

EDWARD HOPPER, 1816-1888

PILOT

JOHN E. GOULD, 1822-1875

Fine

1. Je-sus, Sav-ior, pi-lot me O-ver life's tem-pes-tuous sea:
2. As a moth-er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o-cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear-ful break-ers roar

D.C. - Chart and com-pass come from Thee- Je-sus, Sav-ior, pi-lot me!
 D.C. - Won-drous Sov-reign of the sea, Je-sus, Sav-ior, pi-lot me!
 D.C. - May I hear Thee say to me, "Pear not-I will pi-lot thee!"

Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rocks and treach'-rous shoal;
 Bois'trous waves o-be Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
 'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest- Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,

He Leadeth Me

JOSEPH H. GILMORE, 1834-1918

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1816-1868

1. He lead - eth me! O bless-ed thought! O words with heav'n - ly
 2. Some-times'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Some-times where E - den's
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the

com - fort fraught! What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still
 bow - ers bloom, By wa - ters still, o'er trou - bled sea, Still
 nor re - pine; Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since
 vic - t'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since

CHORUS

'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 'tis His hand that lead - eth me!
 'tis my God that lead - eth me! He lead - eth me, He
 God thru Jor - dan lead - eth me.

lead - eth me, By His own hand He lead - eth me; His faith - ful

fol - lwer I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.

All the Way My Savior Leads Me

352

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915

ROBERT LOWRY, 1826-1899



1. All the way my Sav-ior leads me- What have I to ask be - side?
2. All the way my Sav-ior leads me- Cheers each wind-ing path I tread,
3. All the way my Sav-ior leads me- O the full-ness of His love!



Can I doubt His ten-der mer - cy, Who thru life has been my Guide?
Gives me grace for ev'-ry tri - al, Feeds me with the liv - ing bread.
Per - fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa - ther's house a - bove.



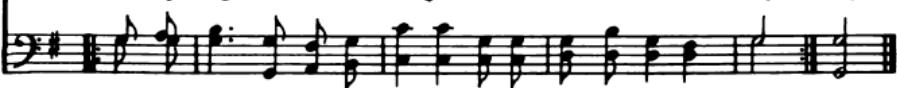
Heav'n - ly peace, di - vin - est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
Tho my wea - ry steps may fal - ter And my soul a-thirst may be,
When my spir - it,clothed im - mor-tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,



[1] [12]



For I know,what-e'er be - fall me, Je-sus do - eth all things well; well.
Gush-ing from the Rock be - fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see; see.
This my song thru end-less a - ges: Je-sus led me all the way; way.



God Will Take Care of You

CIVILLA D. MARTIN, 1869-1948

W. STILLMAN MARTIN, 1862-1935



1. Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thru days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;



- Be -neath His wings of love a -bide, God will take care of you.
 When dan-gers fierce your path as-sail, God will take care of you.
 Noth-ing you ask will be de-nied, God will take care of you.
 Lean, wea-ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.



CHORUS



God will take care of you, Thru ev'-ry day, O'er all the way;

He will take care of you, God will take care of you. _____
take care of you.

God Leads Us Along

354

G. A. YOUNG, 19th century

G. A. YOUNG, 19th century

1. In shad-y, green pas-tures, so rich and so sweet, God leads His dear
2. Some-times on the mount where the sun shines so bright, God leads His dear
3. Tho sor-rows be-fall us and Sa-tan op-pose, God leads His dear
4. A - way from the mire and a - way from the clay, God leads His dear

chil-dren a - long; Where the wa-ter's cool flow bathes the wea-ry one's feet,
chil-dren a - long; Some - times in the val-ley, in dark-est of night,
chil-dren a - long; Thru grace we can con-quer, de-feat all our foes,
chil-dren a - long; A - way up in glo-ry, e - ter-ni-ty's day,

CHORUS

God leads His dear chil-dren a - long. Some thru the wa-ters, some thru the flood,
Some thru the fire, but all thru the blood; Some thru great sor-row, but
God gives a song, In the night sea-son and all the day long.

Day by Day

LINA SANDELL BERG, 1832-1903

Trans. by Andrew L. Skoog, 1856-1934

OSCAR AHNFELT, 1813-1882

1. Day by day and with each pass-ing mo-ment, Strength I find to
 2. Ev - 'ry day the Lord Him-self is near me With a spe - cial
 3. Help me then in ev - 'ry trib-u - la-tion So to trust Thy

meet my tri - als here; Trust-ing in my Fa-ther's wise be - stow-ment,
 mer - cy for each hour; All my cares He fain would bear, and cheer me,
 prom-is - es, O Lord, That I lose not faith's sweet con-so - la-tion

I've no cause for wor - ry or for fear. He whose heart is kind be -
 He whose name is Coun-sell-or and Pow'r. The pro - tec - tion of His
 Of - fered me with-in Thy ho - ly word. Help me, Lord, when toil and

yond all meas-ure Gives un - to each day what He deems best - Lov - ing -
 child and treas-ure Is a charge that on Him-self He laid; "As thy
 trou - ble meet-ing, E'er to take, as from a fa - ther's hand, One by

ly, its part of pain and pleas-ure, Min-gling toil with peace and rest.
 days, thy strength shall be in meas-ure," This the pledge to me He made.
 one, the days, the mo-ments fleet-ing, Till I reach the prom-ised land.

Lead Me, Savior

356

FRANK M. DAVIS, 1839-1896

FRANK M. DAVIS, 1839-1896

1. Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray, (lest I stray,) Gen - tly
 2. Thou the ref - uge of my soul, (of my soul,) When life's
 3. Sav - ior, lead me, till at last, (till at last,) When the

1. Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen -

lead me all the way; (all the way;) I am safe when by Thy
 storm-y bil - lows roll; (bil-lows roll;) I am safe when Thou art
 storm of life is past, (life is past,) I shall reach the end-less

tly lead me all the way; I am

side, (by Thy side,) I would in Thy love a - bide. (love a - bide.)
 nigh, (Thou art nigh,) On Thy mer - cy I re - ly. (I re - ly.)
 day, (end-less day,) Where all tears are wiped a - way. (wiped a - way.)

safe when by Thy side, I would in Thy love a - bide.

CHORUS

Lead me, lead me, Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray; Gen - tly
 lest I stray;

down the stream of time, Lead me, Sav - ior, all the way.
 stream of time, all the way.

Nathaniel Niles

Philip P. Bliss



1. Pre - cious prom-ise God hath giv-en To the wea-ry pass - er - by,
2. When temp-ta - tions al - most win thee, And thy trust-ed watch-ers fly,
3. When thy se - cret hopes have perished In the grave of years gone by,
4. When the shades of life are fall-ing, And the hour has come to die,



On the way from earth to heav-en, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."
 Let this prom-ise ring with-in thee, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."
 Let this prom-ise still be cher-ished, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."
 Hear the trust-y Pi - lot call-ing, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."



CHORUS



I will guide thee, I will guide thee, I will guide thee with Mine eye;



On the way from earth to heav-en, I will guide thee with Mine eye.



What a Friend We Have in Jesus

358

JOSEPH SCRIVEN, 1819-1886

CONVERSE

CHARLES C. CONVERSE, 1832-1918

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp-ta - tions? Is there trou-ble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav-y - la - den, Cum-bered with a load of care?

What a priv-i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
We should never be dis - cour - aged - Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge - Take it to the Lord in prayer.

O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows share?
Do thy friends de-spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak-ness - Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee - Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

Ray Palmer

Lowell Mason

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2. May thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And grieves a - round me spread,
 4. When ends life's tran-sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
 My zeal in - spire; As thou hast died for me, O may my
 Be thou my guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day; Wipe sor - row's
 Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - iour, then, in love, Fear and dis -

guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly thine.
 love to thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire.
 tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From thee a - side.
 trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ran-somed soul! A-men.

My God, Is Any Hour So Sweet

Peter went up... to pray, about the sixth hour. Acts 10:9

Charlotte Elliott, 1836

EUDORA 8.8.8.4.
James R. Murray, 1841-1905

1. My God, is an - y hour so sweet, From blush of morn to eve-ning
 2. Then is my strength by thee re-newed; Then are my sins by thee for -
 3. No words can tell what sweet re-lief There for my ev - 'ry want I
 4. Hushed is each doubt, gone ev - 'ry fear; My spir - it seems in heav'n to
 5. Lord, till I reach yon bliss-ful shore, No priv - i - lege so dear shall

star, As that which calls me to thy feet, The hour of prayer?
 giv'n; Then dost thou cheer my sol - i - tude With hope of heav'n.
 find. What strength for war-fare, balm for grief, What peace of mind!
 stay: And e'en the pen - i - ten-tial tear Is wiped a - way.
 be As thus my in-most soul to pour In prayer to thee. A-MEN.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788

MARTYN

SIMEON B. MARSH, 1798-1875

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Fine

1. { Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
 While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
 2. { Oth - er ref - uge have I none - Hangs my help-less soul on Thee;
 Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me!
 3. { Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind.
 4. { Plen-teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
 Let the heal-ing streams a-bound, Make and keep me pure with - in.

D.C. — Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
D.C. — Cov - er my de - fense-less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
D.C. — False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
D.C. — Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide - Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed - All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name - I am all un - right-eous-ness;
 Thou of life the foun-tain art - Free - ly let me take of Thee;

Did You Think to Pray

Mrs. M. A. Kidder

W. O. Perkins

1. Ere you left your room this morning, Did you think to pray? In the name of
2. When you met with great temptation, Did you think to pray? By His dy-ing
3. When your heart was filled with anger, Did you think to pray? Did you plead for
4. When sore tri-als came up - on you, Did you think to pray? When your soul was

Christ, our Sav - ior, Did you ask for lov - ing fa - vor, As a shield to day?
 love and mer - it Did you claim the Ho-ly Spir - it As your guide and stay?
 grace, my broth - er, That you might forgive an - oth - er Who has crossed your way?
 bowed in sor - row, Balm of Gil-ead did you bor - row At the gates of day?

CHORUS

Oh, how pray-ing rests the wea - ry! Pray'r will change the night to day;

So when life seems dark and drear - y, Don't for - get to pray.

I Must Tell Jesus

363

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN, 1839-1929

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN, 1839-1929

1. I must tell Je-sus all of my tri-als, I can-not bear these
2. I must tell Je-sus all of my trou-bles, He is a kind, com-
3. Tempt-ed and tried, I need a great Sav-ior, One who can help my
4. O how the world to e-vil al-lures me! O how my heart is

bur-dens a - lone; In my dis-tress He kind-ly will help me,
pas-sion-ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de-liv-er,
bur-dens to bear; I must tell Je-sus, I must tell Je-sus,
tempted to sin! I must tell Je-sus, and He will help me

CHORUS

He ev-er loves and cares for His own.
Make of my trou-bles quick-ly an end.
He all my cares and sor-rows will share.
O ver the world the vic-tr-y to win.

I must tell Je-sus!

I must tell Je-sus! I can-not bear my bur-dens a - lone; I must tell

Je-sus! I must tell Je-sus! Je-sus can help me, Je-sus a - lone.

'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915

WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1832-1915



gath-er to Je-sus, our Sav-ior and Friend; If we come to Him in
 ten - der com-pas-sion, His chil-dren to hear; When He tells us we may
 Sav - ior who loves them their sor-row con-fide; With a sym - pa-thiz - ing
 bless-ings we're need-ing well sure-ly re - ceive; In the full-ness of this

faith, His pro - tec-tion to share, What a balm for the wea - ry!
 cast at His feet ev - 'ry care, What a balm for the wea - ry!
 heart He re - moves ev - 'ry care- What a balm for the wea - ry!
 trust we shall lose ev - 'ry care- What a balm for the wea - ry!

CHORUS

O how sweet to be there! Bless-ed hour of prayer,Bless-ed hour of

prayer-What a balm for the wea - ry! O how sweet to be there!

Teach Me to Pray

365

ALBERT S. REITZ, 1879-

ALBERT S. REITZ, 1879-

1. Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray; This is my heart - cry
 2. Pow - er in prayer, Lord, pow-er in prayer, Here'mid earth's sin and
 3. My weak-ened will, Lord, Thou canst re - new; My sin - ful na - ture
 4. Teach me to pray, Lord, teach'me to pray; Thou art my Pat - tern

day un - to day; I long to know Thy will and Thy way;
 sor - row and care; Men lost and dy - ing, souls in de - spair -
 Thou canst sub - due; Fill me just now with pow - er a - new,
 day un - to day; Thou art my Sure - ty now and for aye;

CHORUS

Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray.
 O give me pow - er, pow-er in prayer! Liv-ing in Thee, Lord,
 Pow - er to pray and pow-er to do!
 Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray.

and Thou in me; Con-stant a - bid-ing, this is my plea; Grant me Thy
 pow - er, bound-less and free: Pow-er with men and pow-er with Thee.

Tell It to Jesus

JEREMIAH E. RANKIN, 1828-1904

EDMUND S. LORENZ, 1854-1942



1. Are you wea - ry, are you heav-y - heart - ed? Tell it to Je - sus,
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks un-bid - den? Tell it to Je - sus,
3. Do you fear the gath-’ring clouds of sor - row? Tell it to Je - sus,
4. Are you trou-bled at the thought of dy - ing? Tell it to Je - sus,



Tell it to Je - sus; Are you griev - ing o - ver joys de - part - ed?
 Tell it to Je - sus; Have you sins that to men's eyes are hid - den?
 Tell it to Je - sus; Are you anx - ious what shall be to - mor - row?
 Tell it to Je - sus; For Christ's com - ing king - dom are you sigh - ing?

CHORUS



Tell it to Je - sus a - lone. Tell it to Je - sus, tell it to



Je - sus, He is a friend that's well-known; You've no oth - er



such a friend or broth - er, Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.



There Shall Be Showers of Blessing

367

DANIEL W. WHITTLE, 1840-1901

JAMES MCGRANAHAN, 1840-1907



1. "There shall be show-ers of bless - ing"- This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless - ing"- Pre - cious re - viv - ing a - gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless - ing"- Send them up-on us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless - ing"- O that to-day they might fall,



There shall be sea - sons re - fresh - ing, Sent from the Sav - ior a - bove.
O - ver the hills and the val - leys Sound of a - bun-dance of rain.
Grant to us now a re - fresh - ing, Come and now hon - or Thy Word.
Now as to God we're con - fess - ing, Now as on Je - sus we call!



CHORUS



Show - ers of bless - ing, Show - ers of bless - ing we need;
Show - ers, show - ers of bless - ing,



Mer - cy - drops round us are fall - ing, But for the show - ers we plead.



From Every Stormy Wind That Blows

RETREAT

HUGH STOWELL, 1799-1865

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1784-1872
Arr. by John W. Peterson, 1921-

1. From ev'-ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev'-ry swell-ing tide of woes,
 2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads,
 3. There is a scene where spir-it blend, Where friend holds fel-lowship with friend;
 4. Ah! whith-er could we flee for aid Whentempted, des-o-late, dis-mayed,
 5. Ah! there on ea-gle wings we soar, And sin and sensemo-lest no more;

There is a calm, a sure re-treat - 'Tis found be-neath the mer-cy seat.
 A place than all be-sides more sweet - It is the blood-bought mer-cy seat.
 Tho sun-dered far, by faith they meet A-round one com-mon mer-cy seat.
 Or how the hosts of hell de-feat, Had suf-fring saints no mer-cy seat?
 And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, While glo-ry crowns the mer-cy seat.

Near to the Heart of God

CLELAND B. McAFFEE, 1866-1944

CLELAND B. McAFFEE, 1866-1944

1. There is a place of qui-et rest, Near to the heart of God,
 2. There is a place of com-fort sweet, Near to the heart of God,
 3. There is a place of full re-lieve, Near to the heart of God,

A place where sin can-not mo-lest, Near to the heart of God.
 A place where we our Sav-i-or meet, Near to the heart of God.
 A place where all is joy and peace, Near to the heart of God.

Near to the Heart of God

CHORUS

O Je-sus, blest Re-deem-er, Sent from the heart of God,
 Hold us who wait be-fore Thee Near to the heart of God.

Nearer, My God, to Thee

370

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1805-1848

BETHANY

LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872

1. Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee! E'en tho' it
2. Tho' like the wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou
4. Then with my wak-ing thoughts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
5. Or if on joy-ful wing, Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

be a cross That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be,
 o-ver me, My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be
 send-est me, In mer-cy giv'n- An-gels to beck-on me
 ston-y griefs, Beth-el I raise; So by my woes to be
 stars for-got, Up-ward I fly, Still all my song shall be,

Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!

Sweet Hour of Prayer

SWEET HOUR

WILLIAM W. WALFORD, 1772-1850

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1816-1868

1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care
 2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
 3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, May I thy con - so - la - tion share,

Fine

And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known!
 To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless;
 Till from Mount Pis-gah's loft - y height I view my home and take my flight:

D.S.- And oft es - caped the tempt - er's snare By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.
 D.S.- I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
 D.S.- And shout, while passing thru the air, "Fare-well, fare-well, sweet hour of prayer!"

D.S.

In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
 And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His Word and trust His grace,
 This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize,

More Holiness Give Me

MY PRAYER

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1838-1876

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1838-1876

1. More ho - li - ness give me, More striv - ing with - in, More pa - tience in
 2. More grat - i - tude give me, More trust in the Lord, More pride in His
 3. More pur - i - ty give me, More strength to o'er - come, More free - dom from

More Holiness Give Me

suf - f'ring, More sor - row for sin; More faith in my Sav - ior,
glo - ry, More hope in His Word; More tears for His sor - rows,
earth-stains, More long - ings for home; More fit for the king - dom,

More sense of His care, More joy in His serv - ice, More pur - pose in prayer.
More pain at His grief, More meekness in tri - al, More praise for re - lief.
More used would I be, More bless-ed and ho - ly, More, Sav - ior, like Thee.

Dare to Be a Daniel

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1838-1876

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PHILIP P. BLISS, 1838-1876
Arr. by Jon Drevits, 1928-

1. Stand-ing by a pur - pose true, Heed-ing God's command, Hon - or them, the
2. Man - y might - y men are lost, Dar - ing not to stand, Who for God had
3. Man - y gi - ants great and tall, Stalking thru the land, Head-long to the
4. Hold the gos - pel ban - ner high! On to vic - try grand! Sa - tan and His

CHORUS

faith - ful few! All hail to Dan - iel's band!
been a host By join - ing Dan - iel's band!
earth would fall If met by Dan - iel's band! Dare to be a Dan - iel,
host de - fy, And shout for Dan - iel's band!

Dare to stand a - lone! Dare to have a pur - pose firm! Dare to make it known!

374

Why Worry When You Can Pray

John W. Peterson

J.W.P. & Al Smith

Why wor - ry when you can pray? Trust Je-sus, He'll be your stay; Don't
 be a "doubt-ing Thom-as," Rest ful - ly on His prom-ise, Why
 wor - ry, wor - ry, wor - ry, wor - ry, when you can pray?

375

Speak, Lord, in the Stillness

E. MAY GRIMES, 1868-1927

QUIET HOUR

Source unknown

Arr. by Alfred B. Smith, 1916-

1. Speak, Lord, in the still - ness, While I wait on Thee;
2. Speak, O bless - ed Mas - ter, In this qui - et hour;
3. For the words Thou speak - est, They are life in - deed;
4. All to Thee is yield - ed - I am not my own!
5. Fill me with the knowl-edge Of Thy glo - rious will;
6. Like a wa - tered gar - den Full of fra - grance rare,

Hush'd my heart to lis - ten, In ex-pect - an - cy.
 Let me see Thy face, Lord, Feel Thy touch of pow'r.
 Liv - ing Bread from heav - en, Now my spir - it feed!
 Bliss - ful, glad sur - ren - der - I am Thine a - lone!
 All Thine own good plea - sure In Thy child ful - fill.
 Lin - g'ring in Thy pres - ence, Let my life ap - pear.

O to Be Like Thee!

376

THOMAS O. CHISHOLM, 1866-1960

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK, 1838-1921

1. O to be like Thee! bless-ed Re-deem-er, This is my con-stant
2. O to be like Thee! full of com-pas-sion, Lov-ing, for-giv-ing,
3. O to be like Thee! low-ly in spir-it, Ho-ly and harm-less,
4. O to be like Thee! Lord, I am com-ing Now to re-ceive th'a-
5. O to be like Thee! while I am plead-ing, Pour out Thy Spir-it,

long-ing and prayer; Glad-ly I'll for-feit all of earth's treas-ures,
ten-der and kind; Help-ing the help-less, cheer-ing the faint-ing,
pa-tient and brave; Meek-ly en-dur-ing cru-el re-proach-es,
noint-ing di-vine; All that I am and have I am bring-ing—
fill with Thy love; Make me a tem-ple meet for Thy dwell-ing,

CHORUS

Je-sus Thy per-fect like-ness to wear.
Seek-ing the wan-dr'ing sin-ner to find.
Will-ing to suf-fer oth-ers to save. O to be like Thee!
Lord, from this mo-ment all shall be Thine.
Fit me for life and heav-en a-bove.

O to be like Thee, Bless-ed Re-deem-er, pure as Thou art! Come in Thy

sweet-ness, come in Thy full-ness; Stamp Thine own im-age deep on my heart.

More Like the Master

CHARLES H. GABRIEL, 1856-1932

CHARLES H. GABRIEL, 1856-1932

1. More like the Mas-ter I would ev - er be, More of His meek-ness,
 2. More like the Mas-ter is my dai - ly prayer, More strength to car - ry
 3. More like the Mas-ter I would live and grow, More of His love to

more hu-mil - i - ty; More zeal to la - bor, more cour-age to be true,
 cross-es I must bear; More ear-nest ef - fort to bring His king-dom in,
 oth - ers I would show; More self-de - ni - al, like His in Gal - i - lee,

rit. CHORUS

More con-se - cra-tion for work He bids me do.
 More of His Spir - it, the wan-der - er to win. Take Thou my
 More like the Mas - ter I long to ev - er be. Take my heart, O

heart, I would be Thine a - lone; Take Thou my heart and
 take my heart, I would be Thine a - lone; Take my heart, O take my heart and

make it all Thine own. Purge me from sin, O Lord, I now im -
 make it all Thine own. Purge Thou me from ev -'ry sin, O Lord, I

More Like the Master



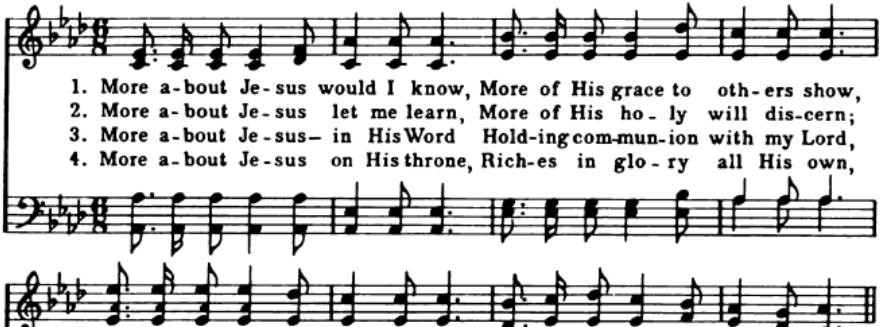
plore, Wash me and keep me Thine for-ev-er-more.
now im-plore, Wash and keep, O wash and keep me Thine for-ev-er-more.

More About Jesus

378

ELIZA E. HEWITT, 1851-1920

JOHN R. SWEENEY, 1837-1899

- 
1. More a-bout Je-sus would I know, More of His grace to oth-ers show,
2. More a-bout Je-sus let me learn, More of His ho-ly will dis-cern;
3. More a-bout Je-sus-in His Word Hold-ingcom-mun-ion with my Lord,
4. More a-bout Je-sus on His throne, Rich-es in glo-ry all His own,

More of His sav-ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.
Spir-it of God, my teach-er be, Show-ingthe things of Christ to me.
Hear-ing His voice in ev-ry line, Mak-ing each faithful say-ing mine.
More of His king-dom's sure in-crease, More of His com-ing-Prince of Peace.

REFRAIN

More, more a-bout Je-sus, More, more a-bout Je-sus;

More of His sav-ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.

O for a Faith That Will Not Shrink

EVAN

WILLIAM H. BATHURST, 1796-1877

WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL, 1793-1870



1. O for a faith that will not shrink Tho pressed by man-y a foe,
2. That will not mur-mur nor com-plain Be-neath the chas-t'ning rod,
3. A faith that shines more bright and clear When tem-pests rage with-out,
4. Lord, give me such a faith as this, And then, what-e'er may come,



That will not trem-ble on the brink Of an-y earth-ly woe;
 But in the hour of grief or pain Will lean up-on its God;
 That, when in dan-ger, knows no fear, In dark-ness feels no doubt.
 I'll taste-e'en now the hal-lowed bliss Of an e-ter-nal home.



Close to Thee

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915

SILAS J. VAIL, 1818-1884



1. Thou my ev-er-last-ing por-tion, More than friend or life to me;
2. Not for ease or world-ly plea-sure, Nor for fame my pray'r shall be;
3. Lead me thru the vale of shad-ows, Bear me o'er life's fit-ful sea;



D.S.- All a-long my pil-grim jour-ney, Sav-i-or, let me walk with Thee.

D.S.- Glad-ly will I toil and suf-fer, On-ly let me walk with Thee.

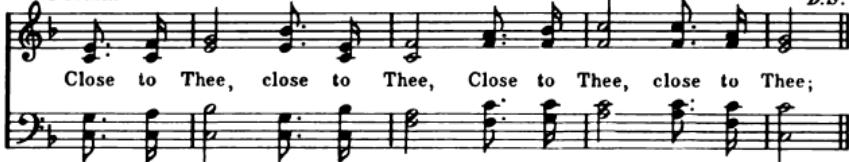
D.S.- Then the gate of life e-ter-nal May I en-ter, Lord, with Thee.



Close to Thee

REFRAIN

D.S.



Sitting at the Feet of Jesus

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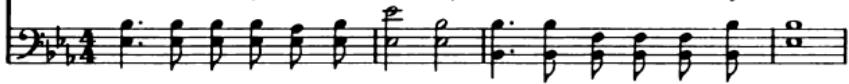
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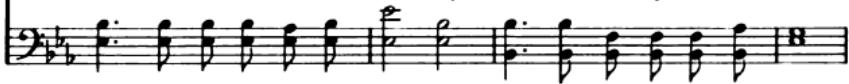
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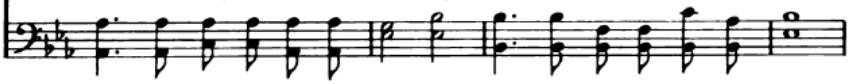
1. Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, O what words I hear Him say!
2. Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, Where can mor-tal be more blest?
3. Bless me, O my Sav - ior, bless me, As I sit low at Thy feet!



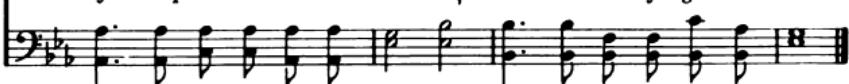
Hap - py place-so near, so pre-cious! May it find me there each day!
There I lay my sins and sor - rows, And, when wea-ry, find sweet rest.
O look down in love up - on me, Let me see Thy face so sweet!



Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, I would look up-on the past,
Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, There I love to weep and pray,
Give me, Lord, the mind of Je - sus, Make me ho - ly as He is;



For His love has been so grac - ious- It has won my heart at last.
While I from His full-ness gath - er Grace and com-fort ev - 'ry day.
May I prove I've been with Je - sus, Who is all my right-eous - ness.



*Judge me, O LORD; for I have walked in mine integrity: I have trusted also in
the LORD; therefore I shall not slide.*

Psalm 26:1

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I Would Be True

PEEK

HOWARD A. WALTER, 1883-1918

JOSEPH YATES PEEK, 1843-1911

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be
2. I would be friend of all—the foe, the friend-less; I would be
3. I would be prayer-ful thru each bus-y mo-ment; I would be

pure, for there are those who care. I would be strong, for
giv-ing, and for-get the gift. I would be hum-ble,
con-stant-ly in touch with God. I would be tuned to

there is much to suf-fer; I would be brave, for there is
for I know my weak-ness; I would look up, and laugh, and
hear His slight-est whis-per; I would have faith to keep the

much to dare—I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
love, and lift—I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.
path Christ trod—I would have faith to keep the path Christ trod.

Make Me a Channel of Blessing

383

HARPER G. SMYTH, 1873-1945

HARPER G. SMYTH, 1873-1945

1. Is your life a chan-nel of bless-ing? Is the love of God
2. Is your life a chan-nel of bless-ing? Are you bur-dened for
3. Is your life a chan-nel of bless-ing? Is it dai-ly
4. We can-not be chan-nels of bless-ing If our lives are not

flow-ing thru you? Are you tell-ing the lost of the Sav-ior?
those that are lost? Have you urged up-on those who are stray-ing
tell-ing for Him? Have you spo-ken the word of sal-va-tion
free from known sin; We will bar-ri-ers be and a hin-drance

CHORUS

Are you read-y His serv-ice to do?
The Sav-ior who died on the cross? Make me a chan-nel of
To those who are dy-ing in sin? Make me a chan-nel of
To those we are try-ing to win.

bless-ing to-day, Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing, I pray; My life pos-
sess-ing, my serv-ice bless-ing, Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing to-day.

My Jesus, I Love Thee

GORDON

WILLIAM R. FEATHERSTON, 1846-1873

ADONIRAM J. GORDON, 1836-1895

1. My Je-sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine— For Thee all the
 2. I love Thee be-cause Thou hast first lov-ed me And pur-chased my
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
 4. In man-sions of glo-ry and end-less de-light, I'll ev-er a-

fol-lies of sin I re-sign; My gra-cious Re-deem-er, my
 par-don on Cal-va-ry's tree; I love Thee for wear-ing the
 long as Thou lend-est me breath; And say when the death-dew lies
 dore Thee in heav-en so bright; I'll sing with the glit-ter-ing

Sav-ior art Thou: If ev-er I loved Thee, my Je-sus,'tis now.
 thorns on Thy brow: If ev-er I loved Thee, my Je-sus,'tis now.
 cold on my brow, "If ev-er I loved Thee, my Je-sus,'tis now."
 crown on my brow, "If ev-er I loved Thee, my Je-sus,'tis now."

May the Mind of Christ, My Savior

ST. LEONARDS

KATE B. WILKINSON, 1859-1928

A. CYRIL BARHAM-GOULD, 1891-1953

1. May the mind of Christ, my Sav-ior, Live in me from day to day,
 2. May the Word of God dwell rich-ly In my heart from hour to hour,
 3. May the peace of God, my Fa-ther, Rule my life in ev-'ry-thing,
 4. May the love of Je-sus fill me, As the wa-ters fill the sea;
 5. May I run the race be-fore me, Strong and brave to face the foe,
 6. May His beau-ty rest up-on me As I seek the lost to win,

May the Mind of Christ, My Savior

A musical score for two voices. The top voice is in soprano range, and the bottom voice is in bass range. Both voices sing in common time with a key signature of one flat. The music consists of two staves of five measures each, followed by a repeat sign and another two staves of five measures.

By His love and pow'r con-trol-ling All I do and say.
So that all may see I tri-umph On - ly thru His pow'r.
That I may be calm to com-fort Sick and sor - row - ing.
Him ex - alt - ing, self a - bas - ing- This is vic - to - ry.
Look-ing on - ly un - to Je - sus As I on - ward go.
And may they for - get the chan-nel, See - ing on - ly Him.

Be Thou My Vision

386

Irish hymn, c. 8th century

SLANE

Trans. by Mary E. Byrne, 1880-1931

Irish melody

Versified by Eleanor H. Hull, 1860-1935

Arr. by Norman Johnson, 1928-

A musical score for two voices. The top voice is in soprano range, and the bottom voice is in bass range. Both voices sing in common time with a key signature of one flat. The music consists of two staves of five measures each, followed by a repeat sign and another two staves of five measures.

1. Be Thou my Vi-sion, O Lord of my heart- Nought be all
2. Be Thou my Wis-dom, and Thou my true Word- I ev - er
3. Rich-es I heed not, nor man's emp-ty praise- Thou mine in -
4. High King of heav-en, my vic - to - ry won, May I reach

A continuation of the musical score for two voices, consisting of two staves of five measures each.

else to me, save that Thou art; Thou my best thought, by
with Thee and Thou with me, Lord; Thou my great Fa - ther,
her - it - ance, now and al - ways; Thou and Thou on - ly,
heav-en's joys, O brightheavn's Sun! Heart of my own heart, what -

A continuation of the musical score for two voices, consisting of two staves of five measures each.

day or by night - Wak-ing or sleep-ing, Thy pres-ence my light.
I Thy true son - Thou in me dwell-ing, and I with Thee one.
first in my heart - High King of heav-en, my Treas-ure Thou art.
ev - er be - fall, Still be my Vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

A continuation of the musical score for two voices, consisting of two staves of five measures each.

I Need Thee Every Hour

ANNIE S. HAWKS, 1835-1918
Chorus.— Robert Lowry, 1826-1899

ROBERT LOWRY, 1826-1899

1. I need Thee ev'-ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
 2. I need Thee ev'-ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Tempt-a-tions lose their
 3. I need Thee ev'-ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly and a -
 4. I need Thee ev'-ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine in -

CHORUS

Thine Can peace af - ford.
 pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev'-ry hour I
 bide, Or life is vain.
 deed, Thou bless - ed Son!

need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav - ior - I come to Thee!

O for a Closer Walk with God

WILLIAM COWPER, 1731-1800

BEATITUDO

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n - ly frame,
 2. Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove, re - turn, Sweet mes-sen - ger of rest;
 3. The dear-est i - dol I have known, What-e'er that i - dol be,
 4. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - renne my frame;

O for a Closer Walk with God

A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb.
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn And drove Thee from my breast.
Help me to tear it from Thy throne And wor - ship on - ly Thee.
So pur - er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb.

Teach Me Thy Way, O Lord

389

B. MANSELL RAMSEY, 1849-1923

CAMACHA

B. MANSELL RAMSEY, 1849-1923

1. Teach me Thy Way, O Lord, Teach me Thy Way! Thy guid - ing
2. When I am sad at heart, Teach me Thy Way! When earth - ly
3. When doubts and fears a - rise, Teach me Thy Way! When storms o'er -
4. Long as my life shall last, Teach me Thy Way! Wher - e'er my

grace af - ford - Teach me Thy Way! Help me to walk a - right,
joys de - part, Teach me Thy Way! In hours of lone - li - ness,
spread the skies, Teach me Thy Way! Shine thru the cloud and rain,
lot be cast, Teach me Thy Way! Un - til the race is run,

More by faith, less by sight; Lead me with heav'n - ly light - Teach me Thy Way!
In times of dire dis - tress, In fail - ure or suc - cess, Teach me Thy Way!
Thru sor - row, toil and pain; Make Thou my path-way plain - Teach me Thy Way!
Un - til the jour - ney's done, Un - til the crown is won, Teach me Thy Way!

Something for Thee

SOMETHING FOR JESUS

SYLVANUS D. PHELPS, 1816-1895

ROBERT LOWRY, 1826-1899

Arr. by Jon Drevits, 1928-

1. Sav - ior, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I
 2. At the blest mer - cy seat, Plead - ing for me, My fee - ble
 3. Give me a faith-ful heart, Like - ness to Thee, That each de -
 4. All that I am and have- Thy gifts so free- In joy, in

aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from Thee: In love my soul would bow,
 faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee: Help me the cross to bear,
 part - ing day Hence - forth may see Some work of love be - gun,
 grief, thru life, Dear Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see,

My heart ful- fill its vow, Some of - fring bring Thee now, Some-thing for Thee.
 Thy won-drous love de-clare, Some song to raise, or prayer, Some-thing for Thee.
 Some deed of kind-ness done, Some wan-drer sought and won, Some-thing for Thee.
 My ran-somed soul shall be, Thru all e - ter - ni - ty, Some-thing for Thee.

Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

MAITLAND

THOMAS SHEPHERD, 1665-1739

GEORGE N. ALLEN, 1812-1877

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone And all the world go free?
 2. The con - se-crat - ed cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free,
 3. Up - on the crys-tal pave-ment, down At Je - sus' pierc-ed feet,
 4. O pre-cious cross! O glo - rious crown! O res - ur - rec-tion day!

Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

Sheet music for 'Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?' in G clef, 2/4 time, and F major. The lyrics are:

No, there's a cross for ev'-ry one, And there's a cross for me.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
Joy - ful I'll cast my gold-en crown And His dear name re - peat.
Ye an-gels, from the stars come down And bear my soul a - way.

More Love to Thee

392

Elizabeth Prentiss

William H. Doane

Sheet music for 'More Love to Thee' in G clef, 4/4 time, and C major. The lyrics are:

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-
3. Let sor - row do its work, Send grief and pain; Sweet are Thy
4. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise; This be the

Sheet music continuation for 'More Love to Thee' in G clef, 4/4 time, and C major. The lyrics are:

prayer I make On bend-ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea:
lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be:
mes - sen-gers, Sweet their re - frain, When they can sing with me:
part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be:

Sheet music final section for 'More Love to Thee' in G clef, 3/4 time, and C major. The lyrics are:

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee! A-MEN.

Deeper, Deeper

1. Deep-er, deep-er in the love of Je-sus Dai-ly let me go;
 2. Deep-er, deep-er! bless-ed Ho-ly Spir-it, Take me deep-er still,
 3. Deep-er, deep-er! tho' it cost hard tri-als, Deep-er let me go!
 4. Deep-er, high-er, ev'-ry day in Je-sus, Till all con-flict past,

High-er, high-er in the school of wis-dom, More of grace to know.
 Till my life is whol-ly lost in Je-sus, And His per-fect will.
 Root-ed in the ho-ly love of Je-sus, Let me fruit-ful grow.
 Finds me con-qu'r-or, and in His own im-age Per-fect-ed at last.

CHORUS

O deep - - - er yet, I pray . And
 O deep-er yet, I pray, deep-er yet, I pray, And

high - - - er ev'-ry day, And wis - - - er,
 high-er ev'-ry day, high-er ev'-ry day, And wis-er, bless-ed Lord,

bless-ed Lord, In Thy pre-cious, ho-ly word.
 wis-er, bless-ed Lord,

Deeper and Deeper

Oswald J. Smith, 1890-

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Oswald J. Smith, 1890-

1. In-to the heart of Je - sus Deep-er and deep - er I go,
 2. In-to the will of Je - sus Deep-er and deep - er I go,
 3. In-to the cross of Je - sus Deep-er and deep - er I go,
 4. In-to the joy of Je - sus Deep-er and deep - er I go,
 5. In-to the love of Je - sus Deep-er and deep - er I go,

Seek-ing to know the rea - son Why He should love me so -
 Pray-ing for grace to fol - low, Seek-ing His way to know;
 Fol - low-ing thru the gar - den, Fac - ing the dread-ed foe;
 Ris - ing, with soul en - rap-tured, Far from the world be - low;
 Prais-ing the One who brought me Out of my sin and woe;

Why He should stoop to lift me Up from the mir - y clay,
 Bow-ing in full sur - ren - der Low at His bless - ed feet,
 Drink-ing the cup of sor - row- Sob-bing with bro - ken heart,
 Joy in the place of sor - row, Peace in the midst of pain,
 And thru e - ter - nal a - ges Grate-ful - ly I shall sing,

Sav - ing my soul, mak-ing me whole, Tho I had wan-dered a - way.
 Bid-ding Him take, break me and make, Till I am mold-ed and meet.
 "O Sav - ior, help! dear Sav - ior, help! Grace for my weak-ness im - part."
 Je - sus will give, Je - sus will give - He will up-hold and sus - tain.
 "O how He loved! O how He loved! Je - sus, my Lord and my King!"

A Heart Like Thine

Anon v. 1-3
Gordon Wishart 4, 5

George Jackson
Arr. by Alfred B. Smith

1. I want, dear Lord, a heart that's true and clean;
 2. I want, dear Lord, a love that feels for all;
 3. I want, dear Lord, a soul on fire for Thee;
 4. I want, dear Lord, a faith that looks to Thee;
 5. I want, dear Lord, a hope that's steadfast and sure;

A sun-lit heart, with not a cloud between.
 A deep strong love that answers every call.
 A soul baptised with heavenly energy.
 To cheer the way when naught but clouds I see,
 A hope that holds to things that will endure;

A heart like Thine, a heart divine, A heart as white as snow;
 A love like Thine, a love divine, A love for high and low;
 A willing mind, a ready hand To do what e'er I know,
 A faith sublime, a faith divine, A faith that will not fail,
 A hope in heav'n, a hope in Thee, A hope that's bright and clear,

On me dear Lord, a heart like this be-stow.
 On me dear Lord, a love like this be-stow.
 To spread Thy light where-ever I may go.
 To trust in Thee and over sin prevail.
 Dispel-ing doubt and con-qu'ring ev'-ry fear.

A Passion for Souls

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HERBERT G. TOVEY, 1888-

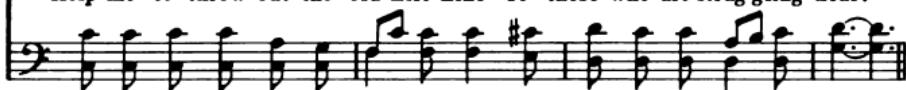
Foss L. FELLERS, 1887-1924



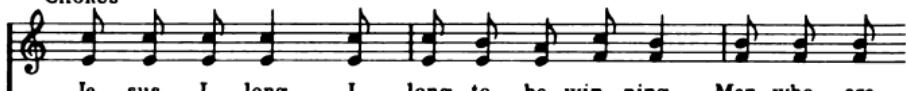
1. Give me a pas-sion for souls, dear Lord, A pas-sion to save the lost;
2. Tho there are dan-gers un - told and stern Con-front-ing me in the way,
3. How shall this pas-sion for souls be mine? Lord, make Thou the an-swer clear;



O that Thy love were by all a-dored, And wel-comead at an - y cost!
Will-ing-ly still would I go, nor turn, But trust Thee for grace each day.
Help me to throw out the old Life-Line To those who are strug-gling near.



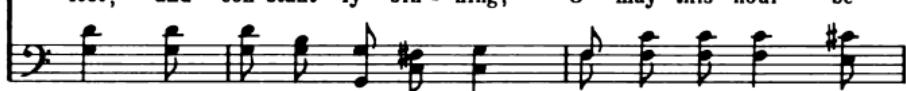
CHORUS



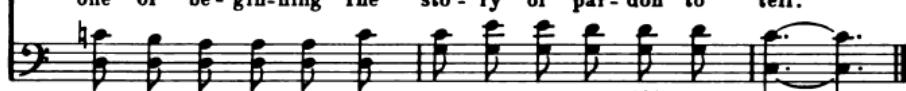
Je - sus, I long, I long to be win - ning Men who are



lost, and con-stant - ly sin - ning; O may this hour be



one of be - ginning The sto - ry of par - don to tell.



Behold the Amazing Gift

ST. STEPHEN (Newington)

C.M.

WILLIAM JONES (1726-1800)

1. Be - hold th'a - maz - ing gift of love The
 2. Con - cealed as yet this hon - our lies, By
 3. High is the rank we now pos - sess, But

Fa - ther has be - stowed On us, the sin - ful
 this dark world un - known, A world that knew not,
 high - er we shall rise; Though what we shall here -

sons of men, To call us - sons of God.
 when He came, E'en God's e - ter - nal Son.
 - ast - er be Is hid from mor - tal eyes.

4. Our souls, we know, when He appears,
 Shall bear His image bright;
 For all His glory, full disclosed,
 Shall open to our sight.

5. A hope so great and so divine
 May trials well endure,
 And purge the soul from sense and sin,
 As Christ Himself is pure.

Whiter Than Snow

398

JAMES NICHOLSON, c. 1828-1876

WILLIAM G. FISCHER, 1835-1912

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies And
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat; I
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou se - est I pa - tient - ly wait; . Come

want Thee for - ev - er to live in my soul. Break down ev - 'ry
help me to make a com - plete sac - ri - fice. I give up my -
wait, bless-ed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet. By faith, for my
now and with - in me a new heart cre - ate. To those who have

i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe - Now wash me and I shall be
self and what - ev - er I know - Now wash me and I shall be
cleans-ing I see Thy blood flow - Now wash me and I shall be
sought Thee Thou nev - er saidst "No" - Now wash me and I shall be

REFRAIN

whit - er than snow. Whiter than snow, yes, whit - er than

snow - Now wash me and I shall be whit - er than snow.

I Am Thine, O Lord

WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1832-1915

1. I am Thine, O Lord— I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
 3. O the pure de-light of a sin - gle hour That be-fore Thy
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the

love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith
 grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead- fast hope
 throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r and with Thee, my God,
 nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach

CHORUS

And be clos-er drawn to Thee.
 And my will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er, near-er,
 I com-mune as friend with friend. near-er, near-er,
 Till I rest in peace with Thee.

bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near - er,

bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near - er,
 near - er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy pre-cious, bleed - ing side.

Every Moment of Every Day

400

NORMAN J. CLAYTON

NORMAN J. CLAYTON

1. On - ly to be what He wants me to be, Ev - 'ry
2. Trust-ing my Sav - iour what-ev - er be-tide, Ev - 'ry
3. Liv - ing for Je - sus, sur - ren-dered and true, Ev - 'ry

mo-ment of ev - 'ry day; Yield-ed com-plete-ly to Je-sus a
mo-ment of ev - 'ry day; Know-ing He's a - ble and read-y to
mo-ment of ev - 'ry day; Walk-ing with on - ly His plea-sure in

Chorus

lone, Ev - 'ry step of this pil - grim way:
guide, Ev - 'ry step of this pil - grim way: Just to be clay in the
view, Ev - 'ry step of this pil - grim way:

Pot - ter's hands, Read-y to do what His Word com-mands; On - ly to

be what He wants me to be, Ev - 'ry mo-ment of ev - 'ry day.

Yield Not to Temptation

HORATIO R. PALMER, 1834-1907

HORATIO R. PALMER, 1834-1907

Arr. by Norman Johnson, 1928-

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion For yield-ing is sin, Each vic-t'ry will
 2. Shun e-vil com-pa-nions, Bad lan-guage dis-dain, God's name hold in
 3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv-eth a crown, Thru faith we will

help you Some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward, Dark
 rev'-rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear-nest, Kind -
 con-quer Tho oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav-ior Our

pas-sions sub - due, Look ev-er to Je-sus- Hell car-ry you through.
 heart-ed and true, Look ev-er to Je-sus- Hell car-ry you through.
 strength will re-new, Look ev-er to Je-sus- Hell car-ry you through.

CHORUS

Ask the Sav-ior to help you, Com-fort, strength-en and keep you;

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

His Way with Thee

402

CYRUS S. NUSBAUM, 1861-1937

CYRUS S. NUSBAUM, 1861-1937

1. Would you live for Je-sus and be al-ways pure and good? Would you walk with
2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol-low at His call? Would you know the
3. Would you in His king-dom find a place of con-stant rest? Would you prove Him

Him with-in the nar-row road? Would you have Him bear your bur-den, car-ry
peace that comes by giv-ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that you can
true in prov-i-den-tial test? Would you in His serv-ice la-bor al-ways

CHORUS

all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.
nev-er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you what you
at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.

ought to be, His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free, His love can

fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

Count Your Blessings

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR., 1856-1922

EDWIN O. EXCELL, 1851-1921



1. When up - on life's bil - lows you are tem - pest - tossed, When you are dis -
 2. Are you ev - er bur - dened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
 3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
 4. So a - mid the con - flict, wheth - er great or small, Do not be dis -



cour - aged, think - ing all is lost, Count your man - y bless - ings - name them
 heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man - y bless - ings - ev - 'ry
 prom - ised you His wealth un - told; Count your man - y bless - ings - mon - ey
 cour - aged - God is o - ver all; Count your man - y bless - ings - an - gels



one by one, And it will sur -prise you what the Lord hath done.
 doubt will fly, And you will be sing -ing as the days go by.
 can - not buy Your re -ward in heav - en nor your home on high.
 will at - tend, Help and com -fort give you to your jour - ney's end.



CHORUS



Count your bless - ings - name them one by one; Count your
 Count your man - y bless - ings - name them one by one; Count your man - y



bless - ings - see what God hath done; Count your bless - ings -
 bless - ings - see what God hath done; Count your man - y bless - ings -



Count Your Blessings

name them one by one; Count your man-y bless-ings—see what God hath done.

Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

404

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1838-1876

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1838-1876

1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His light-house ev-er-more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an-gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee-ble lamp, my broth-er! Some poor sail-or tem-pest-tossed,

But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.
Ea-ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a-long the shore.
Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

CHORUS

Let the low-er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!

Some poor faint-ing, strug-gling sea-man You may rea-cue, you may save.

Have I Done My Best for Jesus?

ENSIGN EDWIN YOUNG, 1895.

HARRY E. STORRS, 20th century



1. I won-der, have I done my best for Je-sus, Who died up-on the
2. The hours that I have wast-ed are so man-y, The hours I've spent for
3. I won-der, have I cared e-nough for oth-ers, Or have I let them
4. No long-er will I stay with-in the val-ley— I'll climb to moun-tain



cru-el tree? To think of His great sac-ri-fice at Cal-v'ry! I
 Christ so few; Be-cause of all my lack of love for Je-sus, I
 die a - lone? I might have helped a wan-drer to the Sav-i-or, The
 heights a - bove; The world is dy-ing now for want of some-one To



CHORUS



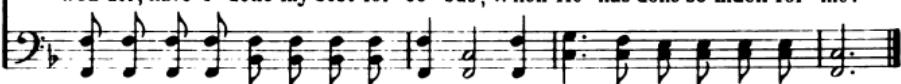
know my Lord ex-pects the best from me.
 won-der if His heart is break-ing too.
 seed of pre-cious Life I might have sown.
 tell them of the Sav-i-or's match-less love.



I have lift-ed? How man-y are the chained I've helped to free? I



won-der, have I done my best for Je-sus, When He has done so much for me?



Who Is on the Lord's Side?

406

ARMAGEDDON

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1836-1879

C. LUISE REICHARDT, c. 1780-1826
Arr. by John Goss, 1800-1880

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will
 2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter
 3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with
 4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the

be His help - ers, Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the
 we the ar - my, Raise the war - rior - psalm; But for Love that
 Thine own life - blood, For Thy di - a - dem; With Thy bless - ing
 King's own ar - my None can o - ver - throw; Round His stan - dard

world's side? Who will face the foe? Who is on the
 claim - eth Lives for whom He died: He whom Je - sus
 fill - ing Each who comes to Thee, Thou hast made us
 rang - ing, Vic - try is se - cure, For His truth un -

Lords side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy,
 nam - eth Must be on His side. By Thy love con-strain - ing,
 will - ing, Thou hast made us free. By Thy grand re-demp - tion,
 chang-ing Makes the tri - umph sure. Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing,

By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side- Sav - ior, we are Thine!

Jesus Calls Us

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1818-1895

GALILEE

WILLIAM H. JUDE, 1851-1922

1. Je-sus calls us o'er the tu-mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea;
 2. Je-sus calls us from the wor-ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
 3. In our joys and in our sor-rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
 4. Je-sus calls us: by Thy mer-cies, Sav-i-or, may we hear Thy call,

Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, fol-low Me."
 From each i-dol that would keep us, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, love Me more."
 Still He calls, in cares and plea-sures, "Christian, love Me more than these."
 Give our hearts to Thy o-be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

I Gave My Life for Thee

KENOSIS

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1836-1879

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1838-1876

1. I gave My life for thee, My pre-cious blood I shed,
 2. My Fa-ther's house of light, My glo-ry - cir-cled throne
 3. I suf-fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
 4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a-bove,

That thou mightst ran-somed be, And quick-ened from the dead;
 I left, for earth-ly night, For wan-drin-gs sad and lone;
 Of bit-trest ag-o-ny, To res-cue thee from hell;
 Sal-va-tion full and free, My par-don and My love;

I Gave My Life for Thee



I gave, I gave My life for thee—What hast thou giv'n for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee—Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee—What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee—What hast thou brought to Me?



Take Time to Be Holy

409

WILLIAM D. LONGSTAFF, 1822-1894

HOLINESS

GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1846-1945



1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord; A - bide in Him
2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush-es on; Spend much time in
3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy guide, And run not be -
4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul- Each thought and each



al - ways And feed on His Word. Make friends of God's chil - dren,
se - cret With Je-sus a - lone. By look-ing to Je - sus,
fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide. In joy or in sor - row
mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol. Thus led by His Spir - it



Help those who are weak, For - get-ting in noth-ing His blessing to seek.
Like Him thou shalt be; Thy friends in thy con-duct His like-ness shall see.
Still fol - low thy Lord, And, look-ing to Je-sus, Still trust in His Word.
To foun-tains of love, Thou soon shalt be fit- ted For serv-ice a - bove.



Stand Up for Jesus

GEIBEL

GEORGE DUFFIELD, 1818-1888

ADAM GEIBEL, 1885-1933
Arr. by Harold DeCou, 1932-

Unison

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross!
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum-pet call o - bey;
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner - It must not suf - fer loss.
 Forth to the might - y con - flict In this His glo - rious day:
 This day the noise of bat - tle - The next, the vic - tor's song.

From vic - try un - to vic - try His ar - my shall He lead,
 Ye that are men now serve Him A - gainst un-num-bered foes;
 To Him that o - ver - com - eth A crown of life shall be:

Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 Let cour - age rise with dan - ger And strength to strength op - pose.
 He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

CHORUS

Parts

Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross! Lift
 stand up

Stand Up for Jesus

high His roy-al ban-ner- It must not, it must not suf-fer loss!

Stand Up for Jesus

411

GEORGE DUFFIELD, 1818-1888

WEBB

GEORGE J. WEBB, 1803-1887

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross!
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner- It must not suf - fer loss.
Forth to the might - y con - flict In this His glo - rious day.
The arm of flesh will fail you - Ye dare not trust your own.
This day the noise of bat - tle - The next, the vic - tor's song.

From vic - try un - to vic - try His ar - my shall He lead,
Ye that are men now serve Him A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
To Him that o - ver - com - eth A crown of life shall be:

Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour - age rise with dan - ger And strength to strength op - pose.
Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

Fight the Good Fight

PENTECOST

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1811-1875

WILLIAM BOYD, 1847-1928

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might! Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right;
 2. Run the straight race thru God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes and seek His face;
 3. Cast care a - side, lean on thy Guide, His bound-less mer- cy will pro-vide;
 4. Faint not nor fear, for He is near, He chang-eth not and thou art dear;

Lay hold on life and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
 Life with its way be - fore us lies, Christ is the path and Christ the prize.
 Trust, and thy trust-ing soul shall prove Christ is its life and Christ its love.
 On - ly be-lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee.

Rise Up, O Men of God!

FESTAL SONG

WILLIAM P. MERRILL, 1867-1954

WILLIAM H. WALTER, 1825-1893

1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less - er things;
 2. Rise up, O men of God! His King - dom tar - ries long;
 3. Rise up, O men of God! The Church for you doth wait,
 4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where His feet have trod;

Give heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings.
 Bring in the day of broth-er - hood And end the night of wrong.
 Her strength un - e - qual to her task; Rise up, and make her great!
 As broth - ers of the Son of Man, Rise up, O men of God!

Is Your All on the Altar?

414

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN, 1839-1929

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN, 1839-1929



1. You have longed for sweet peace and for faith to in-crease, And have earn-est- ly,
2. Would you walk with the Lord in the light of His Word, And have peace and con-
3. O we nev-er can know what the Lord will be-stow Of the bless-ings for
4. Who can tell all the love He will send from a-bove, And how hap- py our



fer - vent - ly prayed; But you can-not have rest or be per-fect-ly blest
tent-ment al - way? You must do His sweet will to be free from all ill-
which we have prayed, Till our bod-y and soul He doth ful - ly con-trol,
hearts will be made, Of the fel-low-ship sweet we shall share at His feet



CHORUS



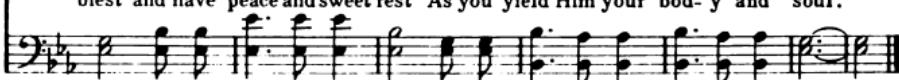
Un - til all on the al - tar is laid.
On the al - tar your all you must lay. Is your all on the al - tar of
And our all on the al - tar is laid.
When our all on the al - tar is laid!



sac - ri - fice laid? Your heart does the Spir-it con - trol? You can on - ly be



blest and have peace and sweet rest As you yield Him your bod- y and soul.



Where He Leads I'll Follow

WILLIAM A. OGDEN, 1841-1897

WILLIAM A. OGDEN, 1841-1897

1. Sweet are the prom-is - es, Kind is the word, Dear - er far than
 2. Sweet is the ten-der love Je - sus hath shown, Sweet-er far than
 3. List to His lov-ing words, "Come un - to me!" Wea - ry, heav - y -

an - y mes-sage man ev - er heard; Pure was the mind of Christ,
 an - y love that mor-tals have known; Kind to the err-ing one,
 la-den, there is sweet rest for thee; Trust in His prom - is - es,

Sin - less, I see, He the great ex-am-ple is, and pat-tern for me.
 Faith - ful is He, He the great ex-am-ple is, and pat-tern for me.
 Faith - ful and sure, Lean up - on the Sav-ior and thy soul is se-ure.

CHORUS

Where _____ He leads I'll fol - - low,
 Where He leads I'll fol - low, Where He leads I'll fol - low,

Fol - - low all the way; Follow Je-sus ev -'ry day.
 Fol-low all the way, yes, fol-low all the way;

Wherever He Leads I'll Go

416

B. B. McKinney

B. B. McKinney

1. "Take up thy cross and fol - low Me," I heard my Mas - ter say;
 2. He drew me clos - er to His side, I sought His will to know,
 3. It may be through the shad - ows dim, Or o'er the storm - y sea,
 4. My heart, my life, my all I bring To Christ who loves me so;

"I gave My life to ran - som thee, Sur - ren - der your all to - day."
 And in that will I now a - bide, Wher - ev - er He leads I'll go.
 I take my cross and fol - low Him, Wher - ev - er He lead - eth me.
 He is my Mas - ter, Lord, and King, Wher - ev - er He leads I'll go.

REFRAIN

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

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

C. A. M.

C. Austin Miles



1. It may be in the val-ley, where countless dangers hide; It may be in the
 2. It may be I must car - ry the bless-ed word of life A-cross the burn-ing
 3. But if it be my por-tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their
 4. It is not mine to ques-tion the judgments of my Lord, It is but mine to



sun-shine that I in peace a - bide; But this one thing I know— if
 des - erts to those in sin - ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to
 bur - dens be-yond the bil-lows' foam, I'll prove my faith in Him— con-
 fol - low the lead-ings of His Word; But if to go or stay, or



It be dark or fair, If Je-sus is with me, I'll go an - y - where!
 bear my col - ors there, If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go an - y - where!
 fess His judgments fair, And, if He stays with me, I'll stay an - y - where!
 wheth-er here or there, I'll be, with my Sav - iour, con-tent an - y - where!



Chorus



If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go . . . an - y - where! 'Tis heav-en to me, Wher-
 I'll go



e'er I may be, If He is there! I count it a priv-i-leges here His
 His cross, His





cross to bear; . . . If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go an - y - where.
cross, His cross to bear;



O Jesus, I Have Promised

418

ANGEL'S STORY

JOHN E. BODE, 1816-1874

ARTHUR H. MANN, 1850-1929
Arr. by Harold DeCou, 1932-

1. O Je-sus, I have prom-ised to serve Thee to the end;
2. O let me feel Thee near me- the world is ev- er near;
3. O Je-sus, Thou hast prom-ised to all who fol - low Thee,

Be Thou for - ev - er near me, my Mas - ter and my Friend.
I see the sights that daz - zle, the tempt-ing sounds I hear.
That where Thou art in glo - ry, there shall Thy serv - ant be.

I shall not fear the bat - tle if Thou art by my side,
My foes are ev - er near me, a - round me and with - in;
And, Je - sus, I have prom -ised to serve Thee to the end:

Nor wan - der from the path - way if Thou wilt be my guide.
But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er and shield my soul from sin.
O give me grace to fol - low, my Mas - ter and my Friend.

Take My Life and Let It Be

HENDON

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1836-1879

H. A. CÉSAR MALAN, 1787-1864

1. Take my life and let it be Con-se-crat-ed, Lord, to Thee; Take my hands and
 2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau-ti - ful for Thee; Take my voice and
 3. Take my lips and let them be Filled with mes-sag-es for Thee; Take my sil - ver
 4. Take my love-my God, I pour At Thy feet its treasure store; Take my-self- and

let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love, At the im-pulse of Thy love.
 let me sing Al-ways, on - ly, for my King, Al-ways, on - ly, for my King.
 and my gold- Not a mite would I with-hold, Not a mite would I with-hold.
 I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee, Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

I Surrender All

JUDSON W. VAN DE VENTER, 1855-1939

WINFIELD S. WEEDEN, 1847-1908

1. { All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, All to Him I free-ly give;
 { I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres-ence dai - ly live.
 2. { All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Hum-bly at His feet I bow;
 { World-ly plea-sures all for-sak-en, Take me, Je-sus, take me now.
 3. { All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Make me, Sav-ior, whol-ly Thine;
 { Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir-it- Tru - ly know that Thou art mine.
 4. { All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee;
 { Fill me with Thy love and pow-er, Let Thy bless-ings fall on me.

CHORUS

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

I Surrender All

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

Have Thine Own Way, Lord!

421

ADELAIDE A. POLLARD, 1862-1934

GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1846-1945

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound-ed and
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my

Pot - ter, I am the clay: Mould me and make me

try me, Mas-ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord,
wea - ry, Help me, I pray! Pow - er, all pow - er,
be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it

Aft - er Thy will, While I am wait-ing, Yield-ed and still.

Wash me just now, As in Thy pres-ence Hum-bly I bow.
Sure-ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine!
Till all shall see Christ on - ly, al-ways, Liv - ing in me!

Follow On

WILLIAM O. CUSHING, 1823-1902

ROBERT LOWRY, 1826-1899

1. Down in the val-ley with my Sav-ior I would go, Where the flowers are
2. Down in the val-ley with my Sav-ior I would go, Where the storms are
3. Down in the val-ley or up - on the moun-tain steep, Close be - side my

bloom-ing and the sweet wa-ters flow; Ev - 'ry-where He leads me I would
sweep-ing and the dark wa-ters flow; With His hand to lead me I will
Sav - ior would my soul ev - er keep; He will lead me safe - ly in the

fol-low, fol-low on, Walk-ing in His foot-steps till the crown be won.
nev - er, nev - er fear, Dan - ger can - not fright me if my Lord is near.
path that He has trod, Up to where they gath - er on the hills of God.

CHORUS

Fol - low! fol - low! I would fol-low Je - sus! An - y-where, ev - 'ry-where,

I would fol - low on! Ev - 'ry-where He leads me I would fol - low on!

Follow, I Will Follow Thee

423

HOWARD L. BROWN, 1889-1965
and MARGARET W. BROWN, 1892-

HOWARD L. BROWN, 1889-1965
and MARGARET W. BROWN, 1892-

1. Jesus calls me - I must fol-low, Fol-low Him to - day;
 2. Jesus calls me - I must fol-low, Fol-low ev-'ry hour;
 3. Jesus calls me - I must fol-low, Fol-low Him al-way;

When His ten-der voice is plead-ing How can I de-lay?
 Know the bless-ing of His pres-ence, Full-ness of His pow'r.
 When my Sav-ior goes be-fore me I can nev-er stray.

CHORUS

Fol-low, I will fol-low Thee, my Lord, Fol-low ev-'ry

pass-ing day; _____ My to-mor-rows are all
I'll fol-low ev-'ry day; _____

known to Thee, Thou wilt lead me all the way. _____ all the way.

Where He Leads Me

E. W. BLANDY, 19th century

JOHN S. NORRIS, 1844-1907

4. He will give me grace and glo-ry,

1. I can hear my Sav- ior call-ing,
 2. I'll go with Him thru the gar-den,
 3. I'll go with Him thru the judg-ment,
 4. He will give me grace and glo-ry,
- I can hear my Sav- ior call-ing,
I'll go with Him thru the gar-den,
I'll go with Him thru the judg-ment,
He will give me grace and glo-ry,

CHORUS-Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,

- I can hear my Sav- ior call-ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol-low Me."
I'll go with Him thru the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thru the judg-ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol-low— I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

Take the World, but Give Me Jesus

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915

JOHN R. SWEENEY, 1837-1899

1. Take the world, but give me Je-sus— All its joys are but a name;
2. Take the world, but give me Je-sus— Sweetest com-fort of my soul;
3. Take the world, but give me Je-sus— Let me view His con-stant smile;
4. Take the world, but give me Je-sus— In His cross my trust shall be;

But His love a-bid-eth ev-er, Thru e-ter-nal years the same.
With my Sav- ior watch-ing o'er me, I can sing tho bil-lows roll.
Then thru-out my pil-grim jour-ney Light will cheer me all the while.
Till, with clear-er, bright-er vi-sion, Face to face my Lord I see.

CHORUS

Take the World, but Give Me Jesus

O the height and depth of mer - cy! O the length and breadth of love!
O the full-ness of re - demp-tion - Pledge of end - less life a - bove!

All for Jesus

426

MARY D. JAMES, 19th century

CONSTANCY

Source unknown

1. All for Je-sus, all for Je-sus! All my be-ing's ran-somed pow'rs:
2. Let my hands per-form His bid-ding, Let my feet run in His ways;
3. Since my eyes were fixed on Je-sus, I've lost sight of all be-side,
4. O what won-der! how a-maz-ing! Je-sus, glo-rious King of kings,

All my tho'ts and words and do - ings, All my days and all my hours:
Let my eyes see Je-sus on - ly, Let my lips speak forth His praise:
So en-chained my spir-it's vi - sion, Look-ing at the Cru - ci - fied:
Deigns to call me His be - lov - ed, Lets me rest be-neath His wings:

All for Je-sus! all for Je-sus! All my days and all my hours; hours.
All for Je-sus! all for Je-sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise; praise.
All for Je-sus! all for Je-sus! Look-ing at the Cru-ci-fied; fied.
All for Je-sus! all for Je-sus! Rest-ing now be-neath His wings; wings.

All for Jesus

J STAINER

d=84.

1. All for Jesus — all for Jesus, This our song shall e - ver be;
 2. All for Jesus — Thou wilt give us Strength to serve Thee, hour by hour;
 3. All for Jesus — at Thine al - tar Thou wilt give us sweet con-tent;
 4. All for Jesus — Thou hast loved us; All for Jesus Thou hast died;
 5. All for Jesus — all for Jesus This the Church's song must be;

For we have no hope, nor Sa-viour, If we have not hope in Thee.
 None can move us from Thy pre-sence, While we trust Thy love and power.
 There, dear Lord, we shall re-ceive Thee In the solemn Sa - cra - ment.
 All for Jesus Thou art with us; All for Jesus Cru - ci - fied.
 Till, at last, her sons are gathered One in love and one in Thee.

I Have Decided to Follow Jesus

Attributed to an Indian prince
As sung in Garo, AssamFolk melody from India
Arr. by Norman Johnson, 1928

1. I have de - cid - ed to fol - low Je - sus, I have de - cid - ed
 2. Tho no one join me, still I will fol - low, Tho no one join me,
 3. The world be - hind me, the cross be - fore me, The world be - hind me,

to fol - low Je - sus, I have de - cid - ed to fol - low Je - sus -
 still I will fol - low, Tho no one join me, still I will fol - low -
 the cross be - fore me, The world be - hind me, the cross be - fore me -

No turn-ing back, (No turn-ing back,) no turn-ing back!

We Have Not Known Thee as We Ought 429

We have dealt very corruptly against thee, and have not kept the commandments . . . which thou commandedst thy servant Moses. Neh. 1: 7

Thomas Benson Pollock, 1889

ST. CHRYSOSTOM 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1872

1. We have not known thee as we ought, Nor learned thy
2. We have not feared thee as we ought, Nor bowed be -
3. We have not loved thee as we ought, Nor cared that
4. We have not served thee as we ought; A - las! the
5. When shall we know thee as we ought, And fear, and

wis - dom, grace, and pow'r; The things of earth have filled our thought,
neath thine aw - ful eye, Nor guard-ed deed, and word, and thought,
we are loved by thee; Thy pres-ence we have cold - ly sought,
du - ties left un - done, The work with lit - tle fer - vor wrought,
love, and serve a - right! When shall we, out of tri - al brought,

And tri - fles of the pass - ing hour. Lord,give us light thy
Re - mem - ber - ing that God was nigh. Lord,give us faith to
And see - bly longed thy face to see. Lord,give a pure and
The bat - tles lost, or scarce-ly won! Lord,give the zeal, and
Be per - fect in the land of light! Lord, may we day by

truth to see, And make us wise in know - ing thee.
know thee near, And grant the grace of ho - ly fear.
lov - ing heart To feel and own the love thou art.
give the might, For thee to toil, for thee to fight.
day pre - pare To see thy face, and serve thee there. A - MEN.

JUST AS I AM

JOSEPH BARNBY (1838-96)

1. Just as I am, Thine own to be, Friend of the
 2. In the glad morn - ing of my day, My life to
 3. I would live ev - er in the light, I would work

young Who lov - est me, To con - se - crate my -
 give, my vows to pay, With no re - serve and
 ev - er for the right, I would serve Thee with

-self to Thee, — O Je - sus Christ, I come.
 no de - lay, — With all my heart I come.
 all my might, There - fore to Thee I come.

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.
5. And for Thy sake to win renown,
 And then to take the victor's crown,
 And at Thy feet to lay it down,
 O Master, Lord—I come.

MARIANNE FARNINGHAM (1834-1909)

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

431

ELLESIE

From Leavitt's *Christian Lyre*, 1831

Possibly from W. A. Mozart, 1756-1791

Arr. by John W. Peterson, 1921-

HENRY F. LYTE, 1793-1847



1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - ior too;
3. Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
4. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and winged by prayer;



Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sak - en - Thou from hence my all shalt be.
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me - Thou art not, like man, un - true.
Life with tri - als hard may press me - Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest.
Heav'n's e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee - God's own hand shall guide thee there.



Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion - All I've sought and hoped and known!
And while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,
O 'tis not in grief to harm me While Thy love is left to me;
Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion, Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days;



Yet how rich is my con - di - tion - God and heav'n are still my own!
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me - Show Thy face, and all is bright!
O 'twere not in joy to charm me Were that joy un - mixed with Thee!
Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise!



Faith of Our Fathers

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1814-1863

ST. CATHERINE

HENRI F. HEMY, 1818-1888

Adapted by James G. Walton, 1821-1905



1. Faith of our fa-thers, liv-ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword-
2. Our fa-thers, chained in pris-ons dark, Were still in heart and con-science free;
3. Faith of our fa-thers, we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife;



O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo-rious word!
How sweet would be their children's fate If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir-tuous life.



Faith of our fa-thers, ho-ly faith, We will be true to thee till death!



Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

ARLINGTON

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

THOMAS A. ARNE, 1710-1778



1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross? A fol-l'wer of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight if I would reign-In-crease my cour-age, Lord!





And shall I fear to own His cause Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize And sailed thru blood - y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy Word.



Savior, More Than Life to Me

434

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915

WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1832-1915

A musical score in common time with a key signature of one sharp. It includes two staves: treble and bass. The lyrics are written below the staves.

1. Sav - ior, more than life to me, I am cling-ing, cling-ing close to Thee;
2. Thru this chang-ing world be - low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er;

A continuation of the musical score in common time with a key signature of one sharp. It includes two staves: treble and bass.

Let Thy pre - cious blood, ap - plied, Keep me ev - er, ev - er near Thy side.
Trust-ing Thee, I can-not stray - I can nev - er, nev - er lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love In a bright-er,bright-er world a - bove.

A continuation of the musical score in common time with a key signature of one sharp. It includes two staves: treble and bass.

D.S. - May Thy ten - der love to me Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to Thee.

CHORUS

D.S.

A musical score in common time with a key signature of one sharp. It includes two staves: treble and bass. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleans-ing pow'r;
Ev-'ry day and hour, ev-'ry day and hour,

The Banner of the Cross

DANIEL W. WHITTLE, 1840-1901

JAMES MCGRANAHAN, 1840-1907

1. There's a roy-al ban-ner giv-en for dis-play To the sol-diers
 2. Though the foe may rage and gath-er as the flood, Let the stan-dard
 3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er men may dwell, Make the glo-rious
 4. When the glo-ry dawns-tis draw-ing ver - y near - It is has-ting

of the King; As an en-sign fair we lift it up to-day,
 be dis-played; And be-neath its folds, as sol-diers of the Lord,
 ti-dings known; Of the crim-son ban-ner now the sto-ry tell,
 day by day - Then be-fore our King the foe shall dis-ap-pear,

CHORUS

While as ran-somed ones we sing. For the truth be not dis-mayed. Marching on, march-ing
 For the truth be not dis-mayed. While the Lord shall claim His own. on, on,
 While the Lord shall claim His own. And the cross the world shall sway.

on, For Christ count ev'-ry-thing but loss! And to
 on, on, ev'-ry-thing, ev'-ry-thing but loss!

crown Him King, toil and sing 'Neath the ban-ner of the cross!
 well Be - neath

Sound the Battle Cry!

436

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1826-1888

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1826-1888



1. Sound the bat-tle cry! see— the foe is nigh! Raise the stand-ard high
2. Strong to meet the foe, march-ing on we go, While our cause, we know,
3. O thou God of all, hear us when we call, Help us one and all



for the Lord: Gird your ar-mor on, stand firm, ev'-ry - one;
must pre-vail; Shield and ban-ner bright gleam-ing in the light,
by Thy grace; When the bat-tle's done and the vic-tr-y won,



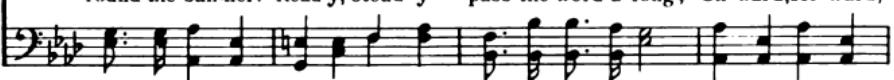
CHORUS



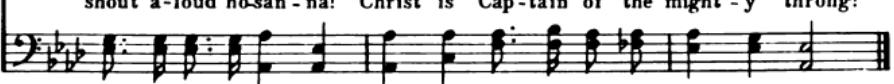
Rest your cause up-on His ho - ly Word.
Bat-tling for the right we ne'er can fail. Rouse, then, sol-diers, ral - ly
May we wear the crown be - fore Thy face.



round the ban-ner! Read-y, stead-y— pass the word a-long; On-ward, for-ward,



shout a-loud ho-san - na! Christ is Cap-tain of the might - y throng!



Onward, Christian Soldiers

ST. GERTRUDE

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1834-1924

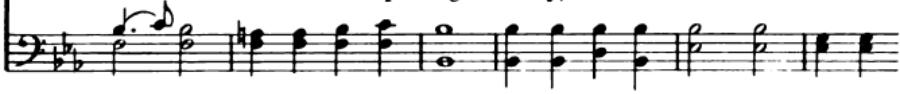
ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1842-1900



1. On-ward,Christian sol - diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of
2. At the sign of tri - umph Sa - tan's host doth flee; On, then,Chris-tian
3. Like a mighty ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth-ers, we are
4. On-ward,then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng,Blend with ours your



Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a -
sol - diers, On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the
tread - ing Where the saints have trod. We are not di - vid - ed, All one
voic - es In the tri - umph song. Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to



against the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle See His ban - ner go!
shout of praise; Broth - ers, lift your voic - es, Loud your an - them raise!
bod - y we - One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
Christ the King - This thru count-less a - ges Men and an - gels sing.



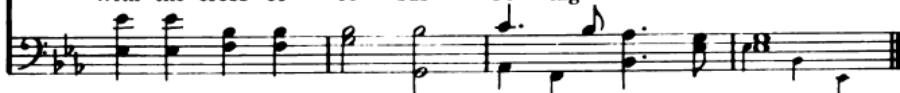
REFRAIN



On-ward,Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war,



With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore!



The Son of God Goes Forth to War

438

ALL SAINTS NEW

REGINALD HEBER, 1783-1826

HENRY S. CUTLER, 1824-1902



1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
2. The mar - tyr first,whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave,
3. A glo - rious band,the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,



His blood-red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky And called on Him to save -
Twelve val - iant saints,their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame -
A - round the Sav - ior's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed -



Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - umphant o - ver pain,
Like Him,with par - don on his tongue In midst of mort - al pain,
They met the ty - ran's bran-dished steel, The li - on's gor - y mane,
They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n Thru per - il, toil, and pain:



Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong:Who fol - lows in his train?
They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be givn To fol - low in their train!



I'm a Soldier

1. A sol - dier in the ar - my of the King of kings am I,
 2. The bat - tle fierce is rag - ing o - ver land and o - ver sea,
 3. Some day the bat - tle will be o - ver, vic - to - ry will come -

He called me to His col - ors and for Him I'll live or die;
 Wher - ev - er men have borne the news of Christ and Cal - va - ry;
 I won - der if I'll share the full re - ward a - wait - ing some;

I'll go wher - e'er He bids me and I'll do His least com - mand,
 The fight for souls must not be lost - I can - not fal - ter, no!
 Will I have bat - tle scars to show in heav - en when we meet?

Be -neath the ban - ner of the cross I glad - ly take my stand.
 But in the strength of Christ my Lord I'll on - ly for - ward go.
 How man - y crowns and tro - phies will I cast at Je - sus' feet?

CHORUS

I'm a sol - dier in the ar - my, And the call to bat - tle loud - ly rings;

I'm a Soldier

Musical score for 'I'm a Soldier' in G major. The melody consists of two staves: treble and bass. The lyrics are: 'I'm a soldier in the army, In the army of the King of kings.'

I'm a soldier in the army, In the army of the King of kings.

Lead On, O King Eternal

440

ERNEST W. SHUTLEFF, 1862-1917

LANCASHIRE

HENRY SMART, 1813-1879

Arr. by Jon Drevits, 1928-

Musical score for 'Lead On, O King Eternal' in A major. The melody consists of two staves: treble and bass. The lyrics are:

1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come!
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low - not with fears!

Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home;
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
For glad-ness breaks like morn - ing Wher-e'er Thy face ap - pears;

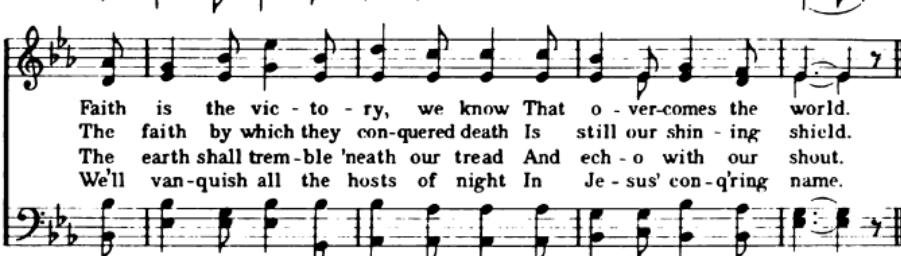
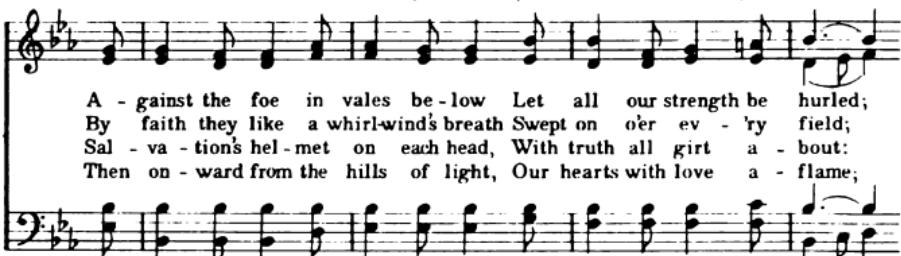
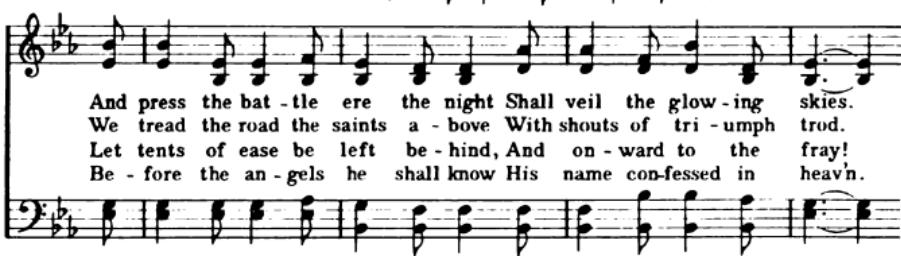
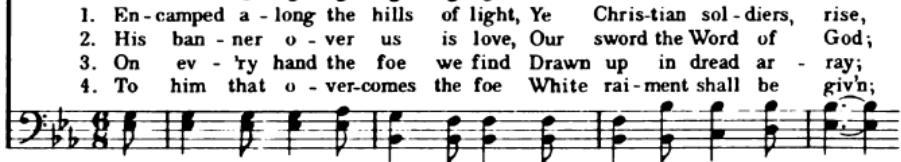
Thru days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords loud clash - ing Nor roll of stir - ring drums -
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us - We jour - ney in its light:

And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
With deeds of love and mer - cy The heav'n-ly king-dom comes.
The crown a - waits the con - quest-Lead on, O God of might.

Faith Is the Victory

JOHN H. YATES, 1837-1900

IRA D. SANKEY, 1840-1908



Faith Is the Victory

O glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry That o - ver - comes the world.

Soldiers of Christ, Arise

442

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788

DIADEMATA

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1816-1893

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise And put your ar - mor on,
2. Stand then in His great might, With all His strength en - dued,
3. Leave no un-guard-ed place, No weak-ness of the soul;

Strong in the strength which God sup-piles Thru His e - ter - nal Son;
And take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God;
Take ev - 'ry vir - tue, ev - 'ry grace, And for - ti - fy the whole.

Strong in the Lord of hosts And in His might - y pow'r: Who
That hav - ing all things done, And all your con-flicts past, Ye
From strength to strength go on, Wres - tle and fight and pray; Tread

in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.
may o'er - come thru Christ a - lone And stand en - tire at last.
all the pow'r's of dark - ness down And win the well - fought day.

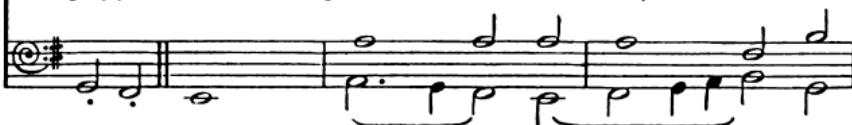
Soldiers of Christ

FROM STRENGTH TO STRENGTH. (D.S.M.)

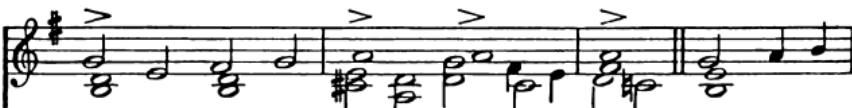
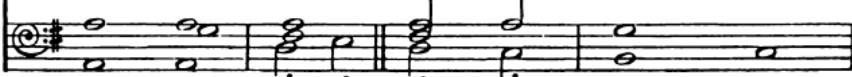
EDWARD WOODALL NAYLOR, 1867-1934.

Unison. *Alla marcia.*

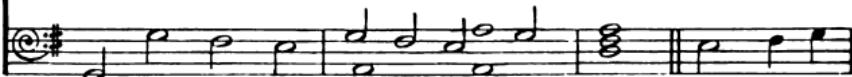
on, Strong in the strength which God sup - plies Through His e -
 dued; And take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - op -
 pray; Tread all the powers of dark - ness down, And win the

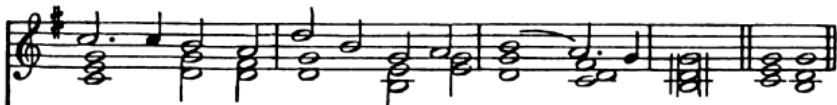


ter - nal Son; Strong in the Lord of
 ly of God. To keep your ar mour
 well - fought day,— That, hav - ing all things



hosta, And in His migh - ty power; Who in the
 bright At - tend with con - stant care; Still walk - ing
 done, And all your con - flicts passed, Ye may o'er-





strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.
in your Cap - tain's sight, And watching un - to prayer.
come through Christ a - lone, And stand com - plete at last. A-men.



CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-88.

Hold the Fort

444

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1838-1876

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1838-1876



1. Ho, my com - rades, see the sig - nal Wav - ing in the sky!
2. See the might - y host ad - vanc - ing, Sa - tan lead - ing on;
3. See the glo - ri - ous ban - ner wav - ing! Hear the trum - pet blow!
4. Fierce and long the bat - tle rag - es, But our help is near;



Re - in-force - ments now ap - pear - ing, Vic - to - ry is nigh.
Might - y men a - round us fall - ing, Cour - age al - most gone!
In our Lead - er's name we tri - umph O - ver ev - 'ry foe.
On - ward comes our great Com - mand - er - Cheer, my com - rades, cheer!



CHORUS



"Hold the fort, for I am com - ing," Je - sus sig - nals still;



Wave the an - swer back to heav - en, "By Thy grace we will."



O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

MARYTON

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1836-1918

H. PERCY SMITH, 1825-1898

1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of serv-ice free;
 2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win-ning word of love;
 3. Teach me Thy pa-tience! still with Thee In clos-er, dear-er com-pa-ny,
 4. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the fu-ture's broad-ning way,

Tell me Thy se-cret— help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
 Teach me the way-ward feet to stay And guide them in the home-ward way.
 In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that tri-umphs o-ver wrong.
 In peace that on-ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas-ter, let me live.

Be ye therefore followers of God, as dear children; and walk in love, as Christ also hath loved us, and hath given himself for us an offering and a sacrifice to God for a sweetsmelling savour.

Ephesians 5: 1,2

Lord, Speak to Me

CANONBURY

FRANCES R. HAVVERGAL, 1836-1879

ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1810-1856

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv-ing ech-oes of Thy tone;
 2. O lead me, Lord, that I may lead The wan-dring and the wav-ring feet;
 3. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre-ious things Thou dost im-part;
 4. O fill me with Thy full-ness, Lord, Un-til my ver-y heart o'er-flow
 5. O use me, Lord, use e-ven me, Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where,

Lord, Speak to Me



As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err-ing chil - dren lost and lone.
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed The hun-gry ones with man-na sweet.
And wing my words that they may reach The hid-den depths of man-ya heart.
In kin-dling tho't and glow-ing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.
Un - til Thy bless-ed face I see - Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glo - ry share.

Bring Them In

447

ALEXENAH THOMAS, 19th century

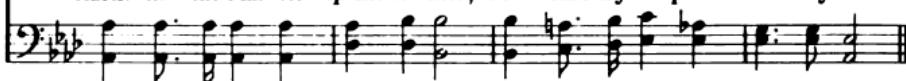
WILLIAM A. OGDEN, 1841-1897



1. Hark! 'tis the Shep-herd's voice I hear, Out in the des - er - t dark and drear,
2. Wh'll go and help this Shep-herd kind, Help Him the wan-d'ring ones to find?
3. Out in the des - er - t hear their cry, Out on the mountains wild and high;



Call - ing the sheep who've gone a-stray Far from the Shep-herd's fold a-way.
Wh'll bring the lost ones to the fold Where they'll be shel-tered from the cold?
Hark! 'tis the Mas-ter speaks to thee, "Go find my sheep wher-e'er they be."



CHORUS



Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;



Bring them in, bring them in, Bring the wan-d'ring ones to Je - sus.



E. Taylor Cassel

Flora H. Cassel

1. I am a stran - ger here with - in a for - eign land. My home is
 2. This is the King's com-mand, that all men ev - ery-where Re-pent and
 3. My home is bright - er far than Shar-on's ros - y plain, E - ter - nal

far a-way up - on a gold - en strand; Am - bas - sa - dor to be of
 tum a-way from sin's se - duc-tive snare; That all who will o - bey with
 life and joy through-out its vast do-main; My Sov-reign bids me tell how

REFRAIN

realms be - yond the sea, I'm here on busi-ness for my King.
 Him shall reign for aye, And that's my busi-ness for my King. This is the
 mor - tals there may dwell, And that's my busi-ness for my King.

mes - sage that I bring, A mes-sage an-gels fain would sing; "Oh, be ye
 rec - on-ciled," Thus saith my Lord and King, "Oh, be ye rec - on - ciled to God."

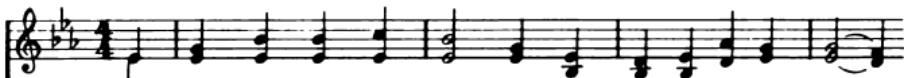
From Greenland's Icy Mountains

449

REGINALD HEBER, 1783-1826

MISSIONARY HYMN

LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872



1. From Green-land's i - cy moun - tains, From In-dia's cor-al strand,
2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's isle,
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis-dom from on high,
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa-ters, roll,



Where Af-ric's sun-ny foun-tains Roll down their gold-en sand,
 Though ev-'ry pros-pect pleas-es And on - ly man is vile;
 Shall we to men be - night-ed The lamp of life de - ny?
 Tili like a sea of glo - ry It spreads from pole to pole,



From man-yan an - cient riv - er, From man - ya palm - y plain,
 In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown,
 Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
 Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,



They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - rors chain.
 The hea - then in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
 Till earth's re-mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's name.
 Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.



To the Work!

WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1832-1915

1. To the work! to the work! we are serv-ants of God, Let us fol-low the
 2. To the work! to the work! let the hun-gry be fed, To the foun-tain of
 3. To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all, For the king-dom of
 4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a

path that our Mas-ter has trod; With the balm of His coun-sel our
 life let the wea-ry be led; In the cross and its ban-ner our
 dark-ness and er - ror shall fall; And the name of Je - ho - vah ex -
 crown shall our la - bor re - ward When the home of the faith-ful our

strength to re-new, Let us do with our might what our hands find to do.
 glo - ry shall be, While we her - ald the ti - dings, "Sal - va - tion is free!"
 alt - ed shall be In the loud swell-ing cho - rus, "Sal - va - tion is free!"
 dwell - ing shall be And we shout with the ran-somed, "Sal - va - tion is free!"

CHORUS

Toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, Toil-ing on,
 Toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, Toil-ing on,
 on, Toil-ing on; Toil-ing on, Let us hope,
 Toil-ing on, Toil-ing on; Let us hope, and trust,

To the Work

let us watch,
and pray,
And la-bor till the Mas-ter comes.

Ready

A. C. PALMER, 1845-1882

451

CHARLES D. TILLMAN, 1861-1943

1. Read-y to suf-fer grief or pain, Read-y to stand the test;
2. Read-y to go, ready to bear, Read-y to watch and pray;
3. Read-y to speak, ready to think, Read-y with heart and mind;
4. Read-y to speak, ready to warn, Read-y o'er souls to yearn;

Read-y to stay at home and send Oth-ers if He sees best.
Read-y to stand a - side and give Till He shall clear the way.
Read-y to stand where He sees fit, Read-y His will to find.
Read-y in life or ready in death, Read-y for His re - turn.

CHORUS

Read-y to go, ready to stay, Read-y my place to fill;

Read-y for serv-ice low-ly or great, Read-y to do His will.

Rescue the Perishing

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915

WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1832-1915

1. Res - cue the per -ish - ing, care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in
 2. Tho they are slight-ing Him, still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the
 3. Down in the hu -man heart, crushed by the tempt - er, Feel - ings lie
 4. Res - cue the per -ish - ing, du - ty de-mands it - Strength for thy

pit - y from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err-ing one, lift up the
 pen - i - tent child to re-ceive; Plead with them ear-nest-ly, plead with them
 bur - ied that grace can re-store; Touched by a lov-ing heart, wak-ened by
 la - bor the Lord will pro-vide; Back to the nar-row way pa-tient - ly

REFRAIN

fall - en, Tell them of Je - sus, the might - y to save.
 gen - tly, He will for-give if they on - ly be -lieve. Res - cue the
 kind - ness, Chords that are bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
 win them, Tell the poor wan -d'er a Sav - ior has died.

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

I Love to Tell the Story

453

A. CATHERINE HANKEY, 1834-1911

WILLIAM G. FISCHER, 1835-1912

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry- More won - der - ful it seems Than
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry- 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem

Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; I love to
 all the gold-en fan-cies Of all our gold-en dreams; I love to
 seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet; I love to
 hun - ger-ing and thirst-ing To hear it like the rest; And when in

tell the sto - ry Be - cause I know 'tis true, It sat - is - fies my
 tell the sto - ry- It did so much for me, And that is just the
 tell the sto - ry For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal -
 scenes of glo - ry I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old

REFRAIN

long - ings As noth - ing else can do.
 rea - son I tell it now to thee.
 va - tions From God's own ho - ly Word.
 sto - ry That I have loved so long.

be my theme in glo - ry- To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

Ira B. Wilson

George S. Schuler

1. Out in the highways and byways of life, Man-y are weary and sad;
are wea-ry and sad;
2. Tell the sweet story of Christ and His love, Tell of His pow'r to forgive;
His pow'r to for-give;
3. Give as 'twas giv-en to you in your need, Love as the Master loved you;
the Mas-ter loved you;

Car - ry the sunshine where darkness is rife, Mak-ing the sor-row-ing glad. . . .
Oth - ers will trust Him if on - ly you prove True, every mo-ment you live. . . .
Be to the help-less a help-er in-deed, Un - to your mis-sion be true. . . .

REFRAIN

Make me a bless - ing, Make me a bless - ing, Out of my

life . . . May Je - sus shine; Make me a bless - ing, O Sav - iour,
out of my life

I pray,
I pray Thee, my Saviour,

Go Ye into All the World

455

JAMES MCGRANAHAN, 1840-1907

JAMES MCGRANAHAN, 1840-1907

1. Far, far a-way, in hea-then darkness dwell-ing, Mil-lions of souls for-
2. See o'er the world wide o - pen doors in-vit - ing - Sol-diers of Christ, a -
3. "Why will ye die?" the voice of God is call - ing, "Why will ye die?" re -
4. God speed the day, when those of ev-'ry na-tion "Glo-ry to God!" tri -

ev - er may be lost; Who, who will go, sal - va-tion's sto-ry tell - ing,
rise and en - ter in! Christians, a - wake! your forc - es all u - nit - ing,
ech - o in His name; Je - sus hath died to save from death ap-pall - ing,
um-phant-ly shall sing; Ransomed, redeemed, re - joic - ing in sal - va - tion,

CHORUS

Look - ing to Je - sus, mind - ing not the cost?
Send forth the gos - pel, break the chains of sin.
Life and sal - va-tion there - fore go pro - claim.
Shout "Hal - le - lu - jah, for the Lord is King!"

un - to Me, All pow'r is giv - en un - to Me, Go ye in - to

all the world and preach the gos - pel, And lo, I am with you al - way."

In Christ There Is No East or West

ST. PETER

JOHN OXENHAM, 1852-1941

ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE, 1799-1877

1. In Christ there is no East or West, In Him no South or North,
 2. In Him shall true hearts ev-'ry-where Their high com-mun-ion find;
 3. Join hands then, broth-ers of the faith, What-e'er your race may be;
 4. In Christ now meet both East and West, In Him meet South and North;

But one great fel-low-ship of love Thru-out the whole wide earth.
 His serv-ice is the gold-en cord Close-bind-ing all man - kind.
 Who serves my Fa-ther as a son Is sure - ly kin to me.
 All Christ-ly souls are one in Him Thru-out the whole wide earth.

Must I Go, and Empty-Handed?

CHARLES C. LUTHER, 1847-1924

GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1846-1945

1. Must I go, and emp-ty-hand-ed, Thus my dear Re-deem-er meet?
 2. Not at death I shrink nor fal-ter, For my Sav-ior saves me now;
 3. O the years in sinning wast-ed! Could I but re-call them now,
 4. O ye saints, a-rouse, be ear-nest, Up and work while yet 'tis day;

Not one day of serv-ice give Him, Lay no tro-phy at His feet?
 But to meet Him emp-ty-hand-ed, Thought of that now clouds my brow.
 I would give them to my Sav-ior To His will I'd glad-ly bow.
 Ere the night of death o'er-take thee, Strive for souls while still you may.

Must I Go, and Empty-Handed?

CHORUS

Must I go, and emp-ty-hand-ed? Must I meet my Sav- ior so?
Not one soul with which to greet Him— Must I emp-ty-hand-ed go?

The Call for Reapers

458

JOHN O. THOMPSON, 1782-1818

J. B. O. CLEMM, 19th century

1. Far and near the fields are teem-ing With the waves of ri - pened grain;
2. Send them forth with morn's first beaming, Send them in the noon-tide's glare;
3. O thou, whom thy Lord is send - ing, Gath-er now the sheaves of gold;

Fine

Far and near their gold is gleam-ing O'er the sun- ny slope and plain.
When the sun's last rays are gleam-ing, Bid them gath- er ev - 'ry-where.
Heav'n-ward then at eve-ning wend - ing, Thou shalt come with joy un - told.

D.S. - Send them now the sheaves to gath - er, Bre the har - vest-time pass by.

CHORUS

D.S.

Lord of har-vest, send forth reap-ers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry;

So Send I You

JOHN W. PETERSON, 1921-

1. So send I you to la - bor un - re - ward - ed, To serve un -
 2. So send I you to bind the bruised and bro - ken, O'er wan-d'ring
 3. So send I you to lone - li - ness and long - ing, With heart a -
 4. So send I you to leave your life's am - bi - tion, To die to
 5. So send I you to hearts made hard by ha - tred, To eyes made

paid, un- loved, un-sought, un-known, To bear re - buke, to suf - fer
 souls to work, to weep, to wake, To bear the bur - dens of a
 hung -'ring for the loved and known, For - sak - ing home and kin-dred,
 dear de - sire, self-will re - sign, To la - bor long and love where
 blind be-cause they will not see, To spend - tho it be blood - to

scorn and scoff-ing - So send I you to toil for Me a - lone.
 world a - wea - ry - So send I you to suf - fer for My sake.
 friend and dear one - So send I you to know My love a - lone.
 men re - vile you - So send I you to lose your life in Mine.
 spend and spare not - So send I you to taste of Cal - va -

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

Send the Light!

460

CHARLES H. GABRIEL, 1856-1932

CHARLES H. GABRIEL, 1856-1932

1. There's a call comes ring-ing o'er the rest-less wave, "Send the light!
 2. We have heard the Mac-e-do-nian call to-day, "Send the light!
 3. Let us pray that grace may ev'-ry-where a-bound, Send the light!
 4. Let us not grow wea-ry in the work of love, Send the light!

Send the light!

Send the light! There are souls to res-cue, there are souls to save,
 Send the light! And a gold-en of-fring at the cross we lay,
 Send the light! And a Christ-like spir-it ev-'ry-where be found,
 Send the light! Let us gath-er jew-els for a crown a-bove,

Send the light!

CHORUS

Send the light! Send the light! Send the light, the
 Send the light! Send the light! Send the light, Send the light,

bless-ed gos-pel light; Let it shine from shore to
 the bless-ed gos-pel light; Let it shine

shore! shine for-ev-er-more!
 from shore to shore! Let it shine for-ev-er-more!

O Zion, Haste

TIDINGS

MARY ANN THOMSON, 1834-1923

JAMES WALCH, 1837-1901

1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing,
2. Be - hold how man - y thou-sands still are ly - ing
3. Pro - claim to ev - 'ry peo - ple, tongue and na - tion
4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes - sage glo - rious,

To tell to all the world that God is Light; That He who
Bound in the dark - some pris - on - house of sin, With none to
That God in whom they live and move is Love: Tell how He
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way; Pour out thy

made all na - tions is not will - ing One soul should per - ish,
tell them of the Sav - ior's dy - ing Or of the life He
stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion And died on earth that
soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious, And all thou spend - est

REFRAIN

lost in shades of night.
died for them to win.
Pub - lish glad ti - dings, Ti - dings of
man might live a - bove.
Je - sus will re - pay.

peace, Ti - dings of Je - sus- Re - demp - tion and re - lease.

We've a Story to Tell

462

H. ERNEST NICHOL, 1862-1928

H. ERNEST NICHOL, 1862-1928

1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall turn their
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions That shall lift their
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions-That the Lord who
4. We've a Sav - ior to show to the na - tions Who the path of

hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy, A
hearts to the Lord, A song that shall con - quer e - vil And
reign - eth a - bove Hath sent us His Son to save us And
sor - row hath trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples Might

sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God.

CHORUS

For the dark-ness shall turn to dawn-ing, And the dawn-ing to noon-day bright,
And Christ's great king-dom shall come to earth, The king-dom of love and light.

Anywhere with Jesus

1, 2 - JESSIE B. POUNDS, 1861-1921
 3, 4 - HELEN G. ALEXANDER, 1877-?

DANIEL B. TOWNER, 1850-1919

1. An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go, An - y - where He
 2. An - y - where with Je - sus I am not a - lone, Oth - er friends may
 3. An - y - where with Je - sus o - ver land and sea, Tell - ing souls in
 4. An - y - where with Je - sus I can go to sleep, When the dark - ning

leads me in this world be - low; An - y - where with-out Him dear - est
 fail me - He is still my own; Tho His hand may lead me o - ver
 dark-ness of sal - va - tion free; Read - y as He sum-mons me to
 shad-ows round a - bout me creep; Know-ing I shall wak - en, nev - er

joys would fade, An - y - where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
 drear - y ways, An - y - where with Je - sus is a house of praise.
 go or stay, An - y - where with Je - sus when He points the way.
 more to roam, An - y - where with Je - sus will be home, sweet home.

CHORUS

An - y - where! an - y - where! Fear I can - not know;
 An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

Throw Out the Life-Line

464

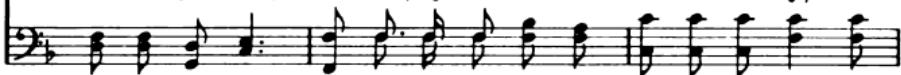
EDWARD S. UFFORD, 1851-1929

EDWARD S. UFFORD, 1851-1929
Arr. by Don Peterman, 1925-

1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave! There is a broth-er whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong—Why do you tar-ry, why
3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink-ing in an-guish where
4. Soon will the sea-son of res-cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e -



some-one should save- Some-bod-y's broth-er! O who then will dare To
lin- ger so long? See, he is sink-ing! O has-tten to - day, And
you've nev-er been; Winds of temp-ta-tion and bil-lows of woe Will
ter- ni- ty's shore; Haste then, my broth-er- no time for de - lay, But



CHORUS



throw out the Life-Line, his per-il to share?
out with the Life-Boat! a - way, then, a - way! Throw out the Life-Line!
soon hurl them out where the dark wa-ters flow.
throw out the Life-Line and save them to - day.



Throw out the Life-Line! Some-one is drift-ing a - way; Throw out the



Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some-one is sink-ing to - day.



I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

1 - MARY BROWN, 19th century
 2, 3 - CHARLES E. PRIOR, 1856-1927

CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL, 1861-1930

1. It may not be on the mountain's height Or o-ver the storm-y sea,
 2. Per-haps to-day there are lov-ing words Which Je-sus would have me speak,
 3. There's sure-ly some-where a low-ly place In earth's har-vest fields so wide,

It may not be at the bat-tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
 There may be now, in the paths of sin, Some wan-d'r'er whom I should seek;
 Where I may la-bor thru life's short day For Je-sus the Cru-ci-fied;

But if by a still, small voice He calls To paths I do not know,
 O Sav-i-or, if Thou wilt be my Guide, Tho dark and rug-ged the way,
 So, trust-ing my all un-to Thy care- I know Thou lov-est me-

Fine

I'll an-swer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where You want me to go.
 My voice shall ech-o the mes-sage sweet, I'll say what You want me to say.
 I'll do Thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what You want me to be.

D.S. - I'll say what You want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what You want me to be.

CHORUS

I'll go where You want me to go, dear Lord, O'er mount-ain or plain or sea;

Go Labour On

466

HOKATIUS BONAR (1808-89)

L.M.

HERBERT STANLEY OAKELEY (1830-1903)

1. Go, la-bour on; spend, and be spent, Thy joy to
 2. Go, la-bour on; tis not for naught; Thy earthly
 3. Go, la-bour on; your hands are weak, Your knees are
 4. Go, la-bour on while it is day: The world's dark
 5. Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray; Be wise the
 6. Toil on, and in thy toil re - joice; For toil comes

do the Fa-ther's will; It is the way the Master
 loss is heav'ly gain; Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee
 faint, your soul cast down; Yet fal-ter not; the prize you
 night is hast'ning on; Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth a-
 er-ring soul to win; Go forth in - to the world's high-
 rest, for ex-ile home; Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's

went; Should not the ser-vant tread it still?
 not; The Mas-ter prai-ses what are men?
 seek; Is near a king-dom and a crown.
 way; It is not thus that souls are won.
 way, Com-pel the wand'erer to come in.
 voice, The midnight cry, "Be - hold, I come!"

Bringing In the Sheaves

KNOWLES SHAW, 1834-1878

GEORGE A. MINOR, 1845-1904

1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the
 2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fearing nei-ther
 3. Go - ing forthwith weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho the loss sus -

noon - tide and the dew - y eve, Wait-ing for the har - vest and the
 clouds nor win-ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har - vest and the
 tained our spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weep-ing's o - ver He will

time of reap-ing - We shall come re - joic - ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
 la - bor end - ed - We shall come re - joic - ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
 bid us wel-come - We shall come re - joic - ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.

CHORUS

Bring-ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re -

1 joic - ing, bring-ing in the sheaves. 2 joic - ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.

Speak Just a Word for Jesus

468

Katherine O. Barker

D. B. Towner
Arr. by A. B.S.

1. Speak just a word for Je - sus, Tell how He died for you;
2. Speak just a word for Je - sus, Tell how He helps you live;
3. Speak just a word for Je - sus, Do not for oth - ers wait;
4. Speak just a word for Je - sus, Why should you doubt or fear?
5. Speak just a word for Je - sus, Tell of His love for men!

Of - ten re-peat the sto - ry, Won - der - ful, glad and true!
Tell of the strength and com - fort Which He will free - ly give!
Glad - ly pro-claim the mes - sage Soon it will be too late!
Sure - ly His love will bless it; Some one will glad - ly hear.
Some one dis-tressed may lis - ten, Wild - ing to trust Him then.

Chorus

Speak just a word, Ev - er to Him be true;
Speak just a word, just a word for Je-sus,

Speak just a word, Tell what He's do-ing for you!
Speak just a word, just a word for Je-sus,

The Regions Beyond

Albert B. Simpson

Margaret M. Simpson

1. To the re-gions be-yond I must go, I must go, Where the sto-ry has
 2. To the hard-est of plac-es He calls me to go, Not think-ing of
 3. O ye that are spend-ing your leis-ure and powers In pleas-ures so
 4. There are oth-er lost sheep that the Mas-ter must bring, And to them must the

nev-er been told; To the mil-lions that nev-er have heard of His love,
 com-fort or ease; The world may pro-nounce me a dream-er, a fool—
 fool-ish and fond, A-wake from your self-ish-ness, fol-ly, and sin
 mes-sage be told. He sends me to gath-er them out of all lands

REFRAIN

I must tell the sweet sto-ry of old.
 E-nough if the Mas-ter I please. To the re-gions be-
 And go to the re-gions be-yond.
 And wel-come them back to His fold. I must go,

yond, I must go, I must go, Till the
 I must go, To the re-gions be-yond, I must go,
 world, all the world, His sal-va-tion shall know.
 Till the world, all the world, His sal-va-tion shall know.

Work, for the Night Is Coming

470

ANNIE L. COGHILL, 1836-1907

LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thru the morn - ing hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thru the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies:

- Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring-ing flow'rs.
 Fill bright-est hours with la - bor - Rest comes sure and soon.
 While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day-light flies.

- Work when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow-ing sun;
 Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Something to keep in store;
 Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;

- Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
 Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
 Work, while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er.

A Christian Home

FINLANDIA

BARBARA B. HART, 1916-

JEAN SIBELIUS, 1865-1957

1. O give us homes built firm up- on the Sav- ior, Where Christ is Head and
 2. O give us homes with god- ly fa- thers, moth- ers, Who al- ways place their
 3. O give us homes where Christ is Lord and Mas- ter, The Bi- ble read, the
 4. O Lord, our God, our homes are Thine for- ev- er! We trust to Thee their

Coun-sel- lor and Guide; Where ev- 'ry child is taught His love and fa- vor
 hope and trust in Him; Whose ten- der pa- tience tur-moil nev- er, both- ers,
 pre-cious hymns still sung; Where pray'r comes first in peace or in dis- as - ter,
 prob-lems, toil, and care; Their bonds of love no en- e - my can sev- er

And gives his heart to Christ, the cru - ci - fied: How sweet to know that
 Whose calm and cour - age trou - ble can - not dim; A home where each finds
 And praise is nat - ural speech to ev - 'ry tongue; Where mountains move be -
 If Thou art al - ways Lord and Mas- ter there: Be Thou the cen - ter

tho his foot-steps wa - ver His faith-ful Lord is walk-ing by his side!
 joy in serv- ing oth- ers, And love still shines, tho days be dark and grim.
 fore a faith that's vast-er, And Christ suf - fi - cient is for old and young.
 of our least en-deav-or - Be Thou our Guest, our hearts and homes to share.

Happy the Home When God Is There

472

HENRY WARE, the younger, 1794-1843

BEATITUDO

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. Happy the home when God is there, And love fills ev'ry breast,
 2. Happy the homewhere Je-sus' name Is sweet to ev'ry ear,
 3. Happy the home where prayer is heard And praise is wont to rise,
 4. Lord, let us in our homes a-gree This bless-ed peace to gain;

When one their wish and one their prayer And one their heav'n-ly rest.
 Where chil-dren ear-ly lisp His fame And par-ents hold Him dear.
 Where pa-rents love the sa-cred Word And all its wis-dom prize.
 U-nite our hearts in love to Thee, And love to all will reign.

Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

473

FRANKLIN MASON NORTH, 1850-1935

GERMANY

From Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1815

1. Where cross the crowded ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
 2. In haunts of wretch-ed-ness and need, On shad-owed thresholds dark with fears,
 3. The cup of wa-ter giv'n for Thee Still holds the fresh-ness of Thy grace;
 4. O Mas-ter, from the moun-tain side, Make haste to heal these hearts of pain,
 5. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love And fol-low where Thy feet have trod;

Above the noise of self-ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!
 From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vi-sion of Thy tears.
 Yet long these mul-ti-tudes to see The sweet com-pas-sion of Thy face.
 A-mong these rest-less throngs a-bide, O tread the cit-y streets a-gain:
 Till glo-rious, from Thy heav'n a-bove, Shall come the cit-y of our God.

We Would See Jesus

O PERFECT LOVE

ANNA B. WARNER, 1820-1915

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896

1. We would see Je - sus, for the shad-ows length-en A - cross the
 2. We would see Je - sus, the great rock foun - da - tion, Where - on our
 3. We would see Je - sus- oth-er lights are 'pal - ing, Which for long
 4. We would see Je - sus- this is all we're need - ing: Strength, joy and

lit - tle land-scape of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak
 feet were set by sov-reign grace; Not life nor death, with all their
 years we have re-joiced to see; The bless-ings of our pil - grim -
 will - ing-ness come with the sight; We would see Je - sus- dy - ing,

faith to strength-en For the last wea - ri - ness, the fi - nal strife.
 ag - i - ta - tion, Can thence re-move us, if we see His face.
 age are fail - ing: We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.
 ris - en, plead - ing: Then, wel-come day! and fare-well, mor - tal night!

474a

O Perfect Love

DOROTHY B. GURNEY, 1858-1932

To be sung to the above tune

1. O perfect Love, all human thought transcending,
 Humbly we come in prayer before Thy throne,
 That theirs may be the love which knows no ending,
 Whom Thou forevermore dost join in one.
2. O perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance
 Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
 Of patient hope and quiet, brave endurance,
 With childlike trust that fears no pain nor death.
3. Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow,
 Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife,
 And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow
 That dawns upon eternal love and life.

O Father All Creating

475

Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner stone. Eph. 2:20

Samuel J. Stone, 1866

AURELIA 7. 6. 7. 6. D.
Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

1. 0 Fa-ther all Cre - a - ting, Whose wisdom, love and power,
2. 0 Sav-iour, guest most boun-teous Of old in Ga - li - lee,
3. 0 Spi-rit of the Fa-ther, Breathe on them from a-bove,
4. Ex - cept thou build it, Fa-ther, The house is built in vain;

First bound two lives to - ge - ther In E - den's pri-mal hour,
Vouch-safe to - day thy pre-sence With these who call on thee,
So mi - ghty in thy pure-ness, So ten-der in thy love,
Ex-cept thou Sav-iour, bless it, The joy will turn to pain;

To - day to these thy chil - dren Thine ear - liest gifts re-new,
Their store of earth-ly glad-ness Trans-form to heaven-ly wine,
That, guard - ed by thy pre-sence, From sin and strife kept free,
But nought can break the u - nion, Of hearts in thee made one;

A home by thee made hap - py A love by thee kept true.
And teach them in the tast-ing To know the gift is thine.
Their lives may own thy gui-dance, Their hearts be ruled by thee.
And love thy Spi-rit hal-lows Is end-less love be-gun. A - men.

476 God Owns the Cattle on a Thousand Hills

J.W.P.

John W. Peterson

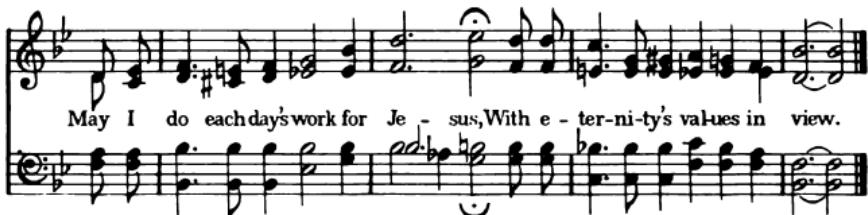
God owns the cat - tie on a thou-sand hills, The wealth in
ev - 'ry mine; He owns the riv-ers and the rocks and rills, The
sun and stars that shine. Won - der-ful rich-es, more than tongue can tell -
He is my Fa-ther so they're mine as well; God owns the
cat - tie on a thou-sand hills_ I know that He will care for me.

477 With Eternity's Values in View

A.B.S.

Alfred B. Smith

With e - ter - ni-ty's values in view; Lord, With e - ter-ni-ty's values in view;



God Can Do Anything

478

I. S.

Ira Stanphill

A musical score for two voices (I. S. and Alto) in G major. The lyrics are:

God can do an - y-thing, an - y-thing, an - y-thing, God can do an - y -
He can save, He can keep, He can cleanse, and He will, God can do an - y -

thing but fail; He's the Al-pha and O-me-ga, the be - gin-ning and the

end, He's the fair-est of ten-thou-sand to my soul; God can do an - y -

thing, an - y-thing, an - y-thing, God can do an - y-thing but fail.

Rev. Joseph Carlson

J. D. C.

Brightly

If you want joy, real joy, wonder-ful joy, — Let Je-sus come
true joy,
in - to your heart; — heart. — Your sins Hell wash a - way,
your heart; your heart.
Your night Hell turn to day, Your life Hell make it o-ver a new;
a - new;

Vivian Kretz Amsler

V.A.

Thou wilt keep him in per-fect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee;
When the shadows come and dark-ness falls, He giv - eth in-ward peace;

O He is the on - ly per - fect rest - ing place - He giv - eth per - fect
 peace! Thou wilt keep him in per - fect peace whose mind is stay'd on Thee.

Things Are Different Now

481

S.W.G.

Stanton W. Gavitt

Things are dif - frent now, Something hap-pened to me When I gave my
 heart to Je - sus; Things are dif - frent now - I was chang'd, it must
 Things are dif - frent now - Some-thing hap-pened that
 be, When I gave my heart to Him. — Things I loved be -
 day When I gave my heart to Him. —

Fine

D.S.

fore have passed a - way, Things I love far more have come to stay;

Psalm 89:1

James H. Fillmore
Arr. by John W. Peterson

The musical score consists of eight staves of music in common time, treble clef, and G major. The vocal line is in soprano range, accompanied by a basso continuo line below it. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing under the vocal line. The score concludes with a final cadence labeled "D. C. al Fine".

I will sing of the mer-cies of the Lord for - ev - er, I will

sing, (I will sing) I will sing, (I will sing) I will sing of the mer-cies

of the Lord for - ev - er, I will sing of the mer-cies of the Lord.

With my mouth (my mouth) will I make known (make known) Thy

faith-ful-ness, Thy faith-ful-ness, With my mouth (my mouth) will I make

known (make known) Thy faith - ful-ness to all gen-er - a - tions.

Christ for Me

483

A.B.

Alex Burns

Christ for me, Yes, it's Christ for me!

He's my Savior, my Lord and King— I'm so happy I shout and sing!

Ev -'ry day as I go my way It is Christ for me!

Leticia Schuler
Arr. by E. S. Murray

Jesus Christ is the Way

484

Eleanor S. Murray

Je - sus Christ is the Way, Je - sus Christ is the Truth,

Je - sus Christ is the Life, And He's mine, mine, mine.

A.B.S.

Alfred B. Smith

The Lord is good Tell it wher-ev-er you go, The
 Lord is good Tell it that others may know; Tell of His
 bless - ings and tell of His love, Tell how He's coming from heav-en a -
 bove: The Lord is good Tell it wher-ev - er you go!

486 My Lord Knows the Way Thru the Wilderness

S.E.C.

Sidney E. Cox

My Lord knows the way thru the wil - der-ness— All I have to
 do is fol - low; My fol - low. Strength for to-day is mine all the



New Life in Christ

487

J.W.P.

John W. Peterson

Musical notation for the hymn "New Life in Christ". The music is in common time, treble clef, and consists of two staves. The top staff has a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are: "New life in Christ! A-bun - dant and free! What glo - ries shine, What joys are mine, What won-drous blessings I see! My past with its sin, The search - ing and strife, For-ev - er gone—There's a bright new dawn! For in Christ I have found new life!" The bottom staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#).

Play melody and bass in octaves.

Continuation of musical notation for the hymn "New Life in Christ". The music is in common time, treble clef, and consists of two staves. The top staff has a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are: "New life in Christ! A-bun - dant and free! What glo - ries shine, What joys are mine, What won-drous blessings I see! My past with its sin, The search - ing and strife, For-ev - er gone—There's a bright new dawn! For in Christ I have found new life!" The bottom staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#).

Continuation of musical notation for the hymn "New Life in Christ". The music is in common time, treble clef, and consists of two staves. The top staff has a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are: "New life in Christ! A-bun - dant and free! What glo - ries shine, What joys are mine, What won-drous blessings I see! My past with its sin, The search - ing and strife, For-ev - er gone—There's a bright new dawn! For in Christ I have found new life!" The bottom staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#).

Final continuation of musical notation for the hymn "New Life in Christ". The music is in common time, treble clef, and consists of two staves. The top staff has a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are: "New life in Christ! A-bun - dant and free! What glo - ries shine, What joys are mine, What won-drous blessings I see! My past with its sin, The search - ing and strife, For-ev - er gone—There's a bright new dawn! For in Christ I have found new life!" The bottom staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#).

488 The Lord Has Done Great Things for Us

Psalm 126:3

Alfred B. Smith

The Lord has done great things for us where - of we are glad,
The Lord has done great things for us where - of we are glad. He
can-not fail, His word is true, We're trust-ing Him; He'll see us thru.
The Lord has done great things for us where - of we are glad.

489

Wonderful, Wonderful Jesus

Benjamin A. Baur

B.A.B.

Slowly

Won-der-ful, won-der-ful Je - sus, Who can com-pare with Thee!
Won-der-ful, won-der-ful Je - sus, Fair-er than all art Thou to me!

Wonderful, won-der-ful Je-sus, O how my soul loves Thee!
 Fairer than all the fair-est, Je-sus, art Thou to me!

He's Able

490

P.E.R.

Paul E. Paine
Arr. by John W. Peterson

He's a-ble, He's a-ble, I know He's a-ble, I know my Lord is
 a-ble to car-ry me thru. 1,3 Fine 2 thru. He
 healed the bro - ken - heart - ed and set the cap - tive free, He
 made the lame to walk a - gain and caused the blind to see;

D. C. al Fine

491 Study to Show Thyself Approved Unto God

II Timothy 2:15

Alfred B. Smith

The musical score consists of eight staves of music in common time, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first staff begins with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The second staff starts with a quarter note. The third staff begins with a quarter note. The fourth staff starts with a quarter note. The fifth staff begins with a quarter note. The sixth staff starts with a quarter note. The seventh staff begins with a quarter note. The eighth staff ends with a quarter note followed by a fermata and the instruction "rit."

Stud - y to show thy-self ap-proved un - to God, Ap-proved un - to God,

ap - proved un - to God. Stud - y to show thy-self ap - proved un - to God,

A work-man that need-eth not to be a - shamed. Not to be a - shamed,

Not to be a - shamed, A work-man that need-eth not to be a - shamed,

Right-ly di - vid-ing, Right-ly di-vid-ing, Right-ly di - vid-ing the Word of Truth.

Cheer Up, Ye Saints of God

492

Composer unknown

Cheer up ye saints of God, there's nothing to wor - ry a - bout, Noth-ing to make you
 feel a-fraid; Nothing to make you doubt; Re-member Jesus never fails, So why not
 trust Him and shout! You'll be sor-ry you wor-ried at all to-mor-row morn-ing.

Rolled Away

493

W.D.K.

Walter D. Kallenbach

Unison

Rolled a-way, rolled a-way, rolled a-way, Ev'-ry bur-den of my heart rolled a-
 way;

FINE Men's voices, or full unison

D.S.

way; Ev'-ry sin had to go 'neath the crim - son flow,

Only Jesus, Always Jesus

John Sung Choruses (Trans. TOW)

On - ly Je - sus, always Je - sus! my heart will praise my song I'll raise.
saved and healed me, sanc - ti - fied me. Glo - ri - ous Lord, soon com-ing King.

Wonderful Cleansing Power

John Sung Choruses (Trans. TOW)

Won-der-ful clean - sing power. Glori-ous clean - sing power! Though my
sins as scar-let be, His precious blood avails for me. Won-der-ful clean -
sing power, Glo-ri - ous clean sing power! Ah! His won-der-work-ing power.



1. Jesus breaks ev'ry fetter, Jesus breaks ev'ry fetter,
2. I will sing "Hal-le-lu-jah", I will sing "Hal-le-lu-jah",



Jesus breaks ev'ry fetter, Jesus sets me free.
I will sing "Hal - le - lu - jah", Christ has set me free.

**I Will Follow Where He Leadeth****497**

C. F. W.

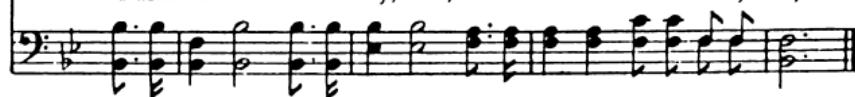
C. F. WEIGELE



I will follow where He leadeth, I will pasture where He feed-eth;



I will follow all the way, Lord, I will follow Je-sus ev'-ry day.



498 Christ Jesus Came Into This World

John Sung Choruses (Trans. TOW)

Christ Jesus came into this world To save us sin-ful men Of
all sinners I am the chief and yet He par-doned me.

499 Let Him In, Let Him In

John Sung Choruses (Trans. TOW)

Let Him in Let Him in He's knocking at your heart's door,
Let Him in or He may leave And re - turn no more.

Whisper A Prayer

500

Arr by W G HATHAWAY

Whisper a prayer in the morn - ing, Whisper a prayer at noon;....
Whisper a prayer in the eve - ning, To keep your heart in tune.

Let the Beauty of Jesus

501

Albert Orsburn.

Arr. by Tom Jones.

Let the beauty of Jesus be seen in me,....
All His wonderful passion and pu - ri - ty;....
O Thou Spirit Divine, all my nature refine,
Till the beauty of Jesus be seen in me....

I Am the Resurrection

John 11 : 25, 26

Norman J. Clayton

I am the res - ur - rection and the life, He that be - liev - eth in
 I am the res - ur - rec - tion and the life, He that be - liev - eth in
 me tho' He were dead, Yet shall He live, Yet shall He live, And
 me tho' He were dead,
 who-so-ev - er liv-eth and be-liev-eth in me shall never, never die.
 never, never.

Joy in My Heart

George W. Cooke

1. I have the joy, joy, joy, joy, Down in my heart.
 2. I have the peace that pass - eth un - der-stand-ing, Down in my heart.
 3. I have the love of Je - sus, love of Je - sus, Down in my heart.
 4. For there is there - fore now no con - dem-na - tion, Down in my heart.
 Down in my heart, Down in my heart, I have the joy, joy, Down in my heart, Down in my heart, I have the peace that pass - eth Down in my heart, Down in my heart, I have the love of Je - sus, Down in my heart, Down in my heart, For there is there - fore now no con - dem-na - tion, Down in my heart.



One God and One Mediator

504

I Timothy 2:5, 6

Unknown

For there is one God and one med - i - a - tor be - tween God and men,

D.C.-For there is one God and one med - i - a - tor be - tween God and men,

FINE.

For there is one God and one med - i - a - tor, the Man..... Christ Je - sus.

For there is one God and one med - i - a - tor, the Man..... Christ Je - sus.

Who gave Himself a ransom for us all; Who gave Himself a ransom for us all;

D.C.

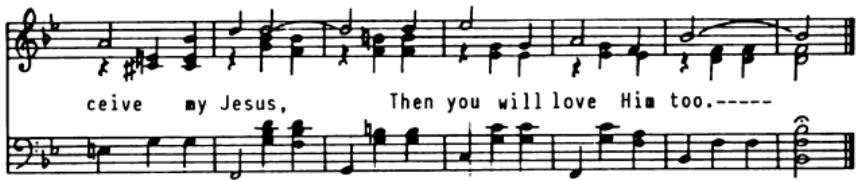
Who gave Himself a ransom for us all, O what a won-der-ful Sav - ior!

505 Lord, Lay Some Soul Upon my heart

Lord, lay some soul up - on my heart, And love that soul through me.
And may I bravely do my part, To win that soul for Thee.

506 I Wish You Knew My Jesus

I wish you knew my Jesus, ----- And loved Him as I
do, ----- For if you knew my Jesus ----- Then
you would love Him too, ----- He gave His life at
Calv'ry, ----- The sa- cri-fice for you: If you'll re-



Come Unto Me With Your Heavy Load

507

John Sung Choruses (Trans. TOW)

A musical score for three voices: Soprano (Treble), Alto (Clefless), and Bass (Bass). The lyrics are:

Come unto me with your heavy load.
I will give you rest, Come and learn of me.
For I'm meek and lowly, Take my yoke on you.
For my yoke is easy, And my burden light.

The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with several melodic phrases circled in the original score.

John W. Peterson

Musical score for "There's A New Song in My Heart" featuring two staves of music with lyrics integrated into the notes.

The lyrics are:

There's a new song in my heart. Since the Saviour set me free.
 There's a new song in my heart - 'Tis a heavenly harmo - ny! All my
 sins are washed a-way, In the blood of Cal -va - ry; O what
 peace and joy. Nothing can de-stroy. There's a new song in my heart.

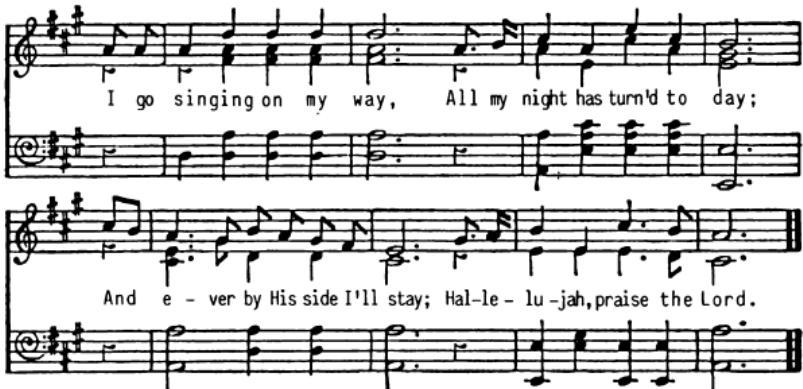
M.P.

M. POWELL
Harmony by Mrs. SUTTON-RARE.

Musical score for "There's a Gladness in My Heart" featuring two staves of music with lyrics integrated into the notes.

The lyrics are:

There's a gladness in my heart to-day; Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord!
 For my ma-many sins are wash'd a-way; Hal-le- lu-jah, Praise the Lord!



Come Now, Saith The Lord 510

ISA. 1: 18.

NORMAN J. CLAYTON.

Come now, and let us rea - son to-ge-ther, saith the Lord;
Tho' your sins as scar - let be, They shall be white as snow;

a tempo.

Come now, and let us rea - son to-ge-ther, saith the Lord;

Tho' they be red like crim - son. They shall be as wool.

511

Heaven Fills My Soul

John Sung Choruses (Trans. TOW)

Hea - ven fills my soul, Since my Lord made me
whole. Heaven fills my soul: I'm trusting His precious
cleansing blood, I know my Lord Jesus is mighty to save, Hea -
ven fills my soul, Since the Lord made me whole.

512

Saved to Tell Others

Hollywood Gospel Team

Arthur Woolsey

We're Saved, Saved to tell oth - ers of the Man of Gal - i - lee. Saved. Saved to live
dai - ly for the Christ of Cal - va - ry. Saved, Saved to in - vite you to His sal-

rit.

va - tion free. We're Saved, Saved, Saved by His blood for all e - ter - ni - ty.

Magnify The Lord With Me

513

Arr. by W. G. HATHAWAY

Mag-ni-fy the Lord with me..... Blessed Man of Cal - va-

ry; For His grace so rich and free, O, mag-ni-fy the Lord with me.

Mag-ni-fy the Lord with me,Blessed Man of Cal-va - ry;

Jesus gives me Lib-er-ty, O, mag-ni-fy the Lord with me.

All My Sins Rolled Away

John Sung Choruses (Trans. TOW)

All my sins rolled a - way, I am happy since my burden rolled a - way;

All my sins rolled a - way, I am happy since my burden rolled a - way.

How Marvelous His Love

John Sung Choruses (Trans. TOW)

1. How marve-lous His love. How marvellous His love.
 2. How bountiful His grace. How bountiful His grace.
 3. Oh what a blessed hope. Oh what a blessed hope.

For me He died on Calv'ry's tree. How marvellous His love.
 From deepest sin He ransomed me. How bountiful His grace.
 For me He's coming a-gain someday. Oh what a blessed hope.

He Took My Sin

516

John Sung Choruses (Trans. TOW)

A musical score for two voices. The top staff uses soprano C-clef, common time, and a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff uses bass F-clef, common time, and a key signature of one sharp. The music consists of eighth-note chords.

He took my sin, Washed me with-in, Great was His grace and free!

A continuation of the musical score for two voices, showing more of the melody and harmonic progression.

A continuation of the musical score for two voices, showing more of the melody and harmonic progression.

He gave me to drink His life-giving stream, Ever-lasting life-giving stream.

A continuation of the musical score for two voices, showing more of the melody and harmonic progression.

Hear Our Prayer, O Lord

517

GEORGE WHELTON, 1847-1930

A musical score for two voices. The top staff uses soprano C-clef, common time, and a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff uses bass F-clef, common time, and a key signature of one sharp. The music consists of eighth-note chords.

Hear our pray'r, O Lord; hear our pray'r, O Lord; In-cline Thine ear to us and grant us Thy peace.

Almighty Father, Hear Our Prayer

518

FELIX MENDELSSOHN, 1809-1847

A musical score for two voices. The top staff uses soprano C-clef, common time, and a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff uses bass F-clef, common time, and a key signature of one sharp. The music consists of eighth-note chords.

Al-might-y Fa-ther, hear our prayer, and bless all souls that wait be-fore Thee.

All Things Come of Thee

519

I Chronicles 29:14

Attr. to Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770-1827

A musical score for two voices. The top staff uses soprano C-clef, common time, and a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff uses bass F-clef, common time, and a key signature of one sharp. The music consists of eighth-note chords.

All things come of Thee, O Lord, and of Thine own have we giv-en Thee.

Never Fear! He is Near

John Sung Choruses (Trans. TOW)

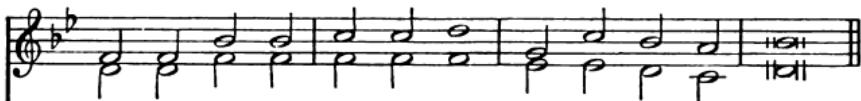
Never fear! He is near! Look to no man
Care not what the world may plan. Only trust in the
Lord, All the way to Beulah Land.

God Is Always Near Me

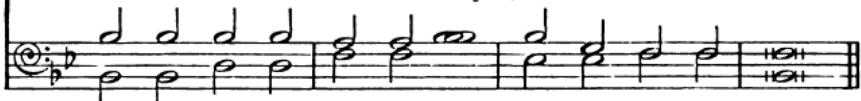
ST. CYRIL.

P. P. BLISS.

1. God is al-ways near me, Hear-ing what I say,
2. God is al-ways near me: In the dark-est night,
3. God is al-ways near me, Though so young and small;



Know-ing all my thoughts and deeds, All my work and play.
He can see me just the same, As by mid-day light.
Not a look or word or thought, But God knows it all.



Jesus Bids Us Shine

522

Susan Warner

Edwin O. Excell



1. Je - sus bids us shine, with a clear, pure light, Like a lit - tle
2. Je - sus bids us shine, first of all for Him; Well He sees and
3. Je - sus bids us shine, then, for all a - round Man - y kinds of
4. Je - sus bids us shine, as we work for Him, Bring-ing those that



can - dle burn - ing in the night; In this world of dark - ness
knows it if our light is dim; He looks down from heav - en,
dark-ness in this world a - bound— Sin, and want, and sor - row:
wan - der from the paths of sin; He will ev - er help us,



we must shine, You in your small cor - ner, and I in mine.
sees us shine, You in your small cor - ner, and I in mine.
we must shine, You in your small cor - ner, and I in mine.
if we shine, You in your small cor - ner, and I in mine.



Spiritual

Spiritual

1. Lord, I want to be a Christian In - a my heart, in - a my heart.
 2. Lord, I want to be more lov - ing In - a my heart, in - a my heart.
 3. Lord, I want to be more ho - ly In - a my heart, in - a my heart.
 4. Lord, I want to be like Je - sus In - a my heart, in - a my heart.

heart, Lord, I want to be a Christian In - a my heart.
 heart, Lord, I want to be more lov - ing In - a my heart.
 heart, Lord, I want to be more ho - ly In - a my heart.
 heart, Lord, I want to be like Je - sus In - a my heart.

REFRAIN

In - a my heart, In - a my heart, In - a my heart, In - a my heart,

Lord, I want to be a Christian In - a my heart.
 Lord, I want to be more lov - ing In - a my heart.
 Lord, I want to be more ho - ly In - a my heart.
 Lord, I want to be like Je - sus In - a my heart.

I'll Be a Sunbeam

524

Nellie Talbot

E. O. Excell



1. Je-sus wants me for a sun-beam, To shine for Him each day;
2. Je-sus wants me to be lov-ing, And kind to all I see;
3. I will ask Je-sus to help me To keep my heart from sin,
4. I'll be a sun-beam for Je-sus; I can if I but try;



In ev'-ry way try to please Him, At home, at school, at play.
 Showing how pleasant and hap-py His lit-tle one can be.
 Ev-er re-lect-ing His good-ness, And al-ways shine for Him.
 Serv-ing Him mo-ment by mo-ment, Then live with Him on high.



CHORUS



A sun-beam, a sun-beam, Je-sus wants me for a sun-beam; A



sun-beam, a sun-beam, I'll be a sun-beam for Him.



C. H. Woolston

George F. Root

1. Je - sus calls the chil-dren dear, "Come to Me and nev - er fear, For I
 2. Je - sus is the Shep-herd true, And He'll al - ways stand by you, For He
 3. I am com - ing, Lord, to Thee, And Thy sol - dier I will be, For He

love the lit - tle chil - dren of the world; I will take you by the hand,
 loves the lit - tle chil - dren of the world; He's a Sav-iour great and strong,
 loves the lit - tle chil - dren of the world; And His cross I'll al - ways bear,

Lead you to the bet - ter land, For I love the lit - tle
 And He'll shield you from the wrong, For He loves the lit - tle
 And for Him I'll do and dare, For He loves the lit - tle

CHORUS

chil-dren of the world." Je - sus loves the lit - tle chil - dren,
 chil-dren of the world.
 chil-dren of the world. lit - tle chil-dren.

All the chil - dren of the world; Red and yel - low, black and white, They are
 All the chil - dren of the world;



pre - cious in His sight, Je - sus loves the lit - tle chil - dren of the world. A-MEN.



There Is A City

526

CITY BRIGHT

6 6. 5 5. 6

JAMES SHERMAN TYLER (1842-1917)

1. There is a cit - y bright, Closed are its
2. Sav - iour, I come to Thee! O Lamb of
3. Lord, make me, from this hour, Thy lov - ing

gates to sin; Naught that de - fil - eth, Naught that de -
God, I pray, Cleanse me and save me, Cleanse me and
child to be; Kept by Thy pow - er, Kept by Thy

fil - eth, Can ev - er en - ter in.
save me, Wash all my sins a - way.
pow - er From all that griev - eth Thee:

4. Till in the snowy dress
Of Thy redeemed I stand,
Faultless and stainless,
Faultless and stainless,
Safe in that happy land!

MARY ANN SANDERSON DECK (1813-1902)

Anna B. Warner

William B. Bradbury

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so; Chil-dren
 2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heav-en's gate to o - pen wide; He will
 3. Je - sus loves me, loves me still, When I'm ver - y weak and ill; From His
 4. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be-side me all the way, If I

REFRAIN

all to Him be-long, They are weak, but He is strong.
 wash a - way my sin, Let His trust-ing child come in. Yes, Je - sus loves me,
 shin-ing throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie.
 love Him, when I die, He will take me home on high.

Yes, Je-sus loves me, Yes, Je-sus loves me, The Bi-bble tells me so. A - men.

Anon.

Anon.

1. Praise Him, praise Him, all ye lit - tle chil-dren, God is love, God is love;
 2. Love Him, love Him, all ye lit - tle chil-dren, God is love, God is love;
 3. Thank Him, thank Him, all ye lit - tle chil-dren, God is love, God is love;

Praise Him, praise Him, all ye lit - tle chil-dren, God is love, God is love.
 Love Him, love Him, all ye lit - tle chil-dren, God is love, God is love.
 Thank Him, thank Him, all ye lit - tle chil-dren, God is love, God is love.

Can a Little Child Like Me

529

Mary M. Dodge

W. K. Basswood



1. Can a lit - tle child like me Thank the Fa - ther fit - ting-ly? Yes, O
2. For the fruit up - on the tree, For the birds that sing of Thee, For the
3. For the sun-shine warm and bright, For the day and for the night, For the
4. For our com - rades and our plays, And our hap - py hol - i-days, For the



yes! be good and true, Pa - tient, kind in all you do; Love the Lord, and earth in beau-ty dressed, Fa - ther, moth-er, and the rest, For Thy pre- cious, les - sons of our youth: Hon - or, grat - i - tude and truth, For the love that joy - ful work and true That a lit - tle child may do, For our lives but



REFRAIN



do your part; Learn to say with all your heart,
lov - ing care, For Thy boun-ty ev -'ry - where, Fa - ther, we thank Thee,
met us here, For the home and for the cheer,
just be - gun, For the great gift of Thy Son,



Fa - ther, we thank Thee! Fa - ther in heav'n, we thank Thee! A - men.



William H. Parker

Frederic A. Challinor

Unison or Duet



1. Tell me the sto - ries of Je - sus I love to hear;
 2. First let me hear how the chil - dren Stood round His knee,
 3. In - to the cit - y I'd fol - low The chil - dren's band,



Things I would ask Him to tell me If He were here:
 And I shall fan - cy His bless - ing Rest - ing on me;
 Wav - ing a branch of the palm - tree High in my hand;



Scenes by the way - side, Tales of the sea,
 Words full of kind - ness, Deeds full of grace,
 One of His her - alds, Yes, I would sing



Sto - ries of Je - sus, Tell them to me.
 All in the love - light Of Je - sus' face.
 Loud - est ho - san - nas, "Je - sus is King!" A - MEN.



"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear My voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with Me."

Revelation 3:20

Into My Heart

531

HARRY D. CLARKE

HARRY D. CLARKE

1. Come in - to my heart, bless-ed Je - sus, Come in - to my heart, I pray;
2. Come in - to my heart, bless-ed Je - sus, I need Thee thro' life's drear-y way;
3. Come in - to my heart, bless-ed Je - sus, O cleanse and il - lu-mine my soul;

My soul is so troub-led and wea - ry, Come in - to my heart to - day.
The bur-den of sin is so heav - y, Come in - to my heart to stay.
Fill me with Thy won-der-ful Spir - it, Come in and take full con - trol.

REFRAIN

In - to my heart, in - to my heart, Come in - to my heart, Lord Je - sus;

Come in to-day, Come in to stay, Come in - to my heart, Lord Je - sus.

Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

BRADBURY

From *Hymns for the Young*, 1836
Attr. to Dorothy A. Thrupp, 1779-1847

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY 1816-1868

1. Sav - ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care;
 2. We are Thine-do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guard-i-an of our way;
 3. Thou hast prom-ised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful tho we be;
 4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do Thy will;

In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare:
 Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
 Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse and pow'r to free:
 Bless-ed Lord and on - ly Sav - ior, With Thy love our bos-oms fill:

Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
 Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray;
 Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee;
 Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;

Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
 Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray.
 Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
 Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

The Sands of Time Are Sinking

533

RUTHERFORD

ANNE ROSS COUSIN, 1824-1906

CHRÉTIEN URHAN, 1790-1845
Arr. by Edward F. Rimbault, 1816-1876

1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks;
 2. O Christ, He is the foun - tain, The deep, sweet well of love!
 3. O I am my Be - lov - ed's, And my Be - lov - ed's mine!
 4. The Bride eyes not her gar - ment But her dear Bride-groom's face;

The sum - mer morn I've sighed for - The fair, sweet morn a - wakes:
 The streams on earth I've tast - ed More deep I'll drink a - bove:
 He brings a poor vile sin - ner In - to His "house of wine."
 I will not gaze at glo - ry But on my King of grace.

Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, But day-spring is at hand,
 There to an o - cean ful - ness His mer - cy doth ex - pand,
 I stand up - on His mer - it - I know no oth - er stand,
 Not at the crown He giv - eth But on His pierc - ed hand:

And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land.
 And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land.
 Not e'en where glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land.
 The Lamb is all the glo - ry Of Im - man - uel's land.

Meet Me There

HENRIETTA E. BLAIR, 19th century

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK, 1838-1921

1. On the hap-py, gold-en shore Where the faith-ful part no more, When the
 2. Here our fond-est hopes are vain, Dear-est links are rent in twain, But in
 3. Where the harps of an-gels ring And the blest for-ev-er sing, In the

storms of life are o'er, Meet me there; Where the night dis-solves a-way
 heav'n no throb of pain— Meet me there; By the riv-er spark-ling bright
 pal-ace of the King, Meet me there; Where in sweet com-mun-ion blend

In - to pure and per-fect day, I am go-ing home to stay— Meet me
 In the cit-y of de-light, Where our faith is lost in sight, Meet me
 Heart with heart and friend with friend, In a world that ne'er shall end, Meet me

CHORUS

there. Meet me there, Meet me there, Where the tree of
 there. Meet me there, Meet me there, Meet me there,
 there.

life is bloom-ing, Meet me there; When the storms of life are o'er,
 Meet me there;

Meet Me There

On the hap-py, gold-en shore, Where the faith-ful part no more, Meet me there.

When We All Get Home

535

JOHN W. PETERSON, 1921-

JOHN W. PETERSON, 1921-

1. Tho like pil-grims here we wan-der, It is won-der- ful to
2. There will be no pain nor dy-ing, There will be no grief nor
3. On - ly heav-en's bliss be- fore us, On - ly glo-ry shin- ing

pon-der All the bless-ings wait-ing yon-der— When we all get home.
cry-ing, Not a sound of an-xious sigh-ing— When we all get home.
o'er us, We will be a hap-py cho-rus— When we all get home.

CHORUS

When we all get home, Nev-er more to roam;
get home, to roam;

What a day of glad re- joic-ing— When we all get home.
get home.

FANNY J. CROSBY

W. H. DOANE

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen-tle breast, There by His
 2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor-rod-ing care, Safe from the
 3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me; Firm on the

love o'er-shad-ed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest. Hark! 'tis the voice of
 world's temp-ta-tions, Sin can-not harm me there. Free from the blight of
 Rock of A-ges, Ev-er my trust shall be. Here let me wait with

an-gels, Borne in a song to me, O-ver the fields of glo-ry,
 sor-row, Free from my doubts and fears; On-ly a few more tri-als,
 pa-tience, Wait till the night is o'er; Wait till I see the morn-ing

CHORUS

O-ver the jas-per sea.
 On-ly a few more tears! Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His
 Break on the gold-en shore. . . .

gen-tle breast, There by His love o'er-shad-ed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest.

The Home Over There

537

D. W. C. HUNTINGTON

TULLIUS C. O'KANE



1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv - er of light,
 2. O think of the friends over there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod,
 3. My Sav-iour is now o-ver there, There my kindreds and friends are at rest,
 4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see;
- o-ver there,



Where the saints, all immortal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white.

Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their home in the palace of God.

Then a-way from my sor-row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest.

Man - y dear to my heart, o-ver there, Are watching and waiting for me.

o-ver there.



REFRAIN



O-ver there, o-ver there,

O think of the home o-ver there,

O think of the friends o-ver there,

My Sav-iour is now o-ver there,

O-ver there, o-ver there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there,

o-ver there,



O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there.

O think of the friends o-ver there.

My Sav-iour is now o-ver there.

O-ver there, o-ver there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there.



In the New Jerusalem

Bethel Hymns



1. We're a pilgrim band now headed for the glo-ry land of light. We are
 2. In that land of glo-ry where the saints are gather'd round the Throne. Not a
 3. We are heading near-er near-er for the land that's now in sight. Will you



trav'ling thro' the wil- der-ness of night. We've a home that's far a-
 sign or tear, no sor-row nor a groan. But an ever-lasting
 join us to the Ci - ty fair and bright? Is your name for-e-ver



way be-yond the hea-ven and the stars.

song of vict'ry flows from ev'-ry tongue. In the New Je-ru - sa - lem!
 written in the Lamb's book of Life?



Chorus



Hal - le - lu - jah! fills the heavens For the saints have all come home



To Je - ru - sa - lem!

To Je - ru - sa - lem!





Virgil P. Brock

Beyond the Sunset

539

Blanche Kerr Brock



1. Be-yond the sun - set, O bliss-ful morn - ing, When with our
 2. Be-yond the sun - set no clouds will gath - er, No storms will
 3. Be-yond the sun - set a hand will guide me To God, the
 4. Be-yond the sun - set, O glad re - un - ion, With our dear



Sav - ior heav'n is be - gun. Earth's toiling end - ed, O glorious
 threat - en, no fears an - noy; O day of glad - ness, O day un -
 Fa - ther, whom I a - dore; His glorious pres - ence, His words of
 loved ones who've gone be - fore; In that fair homeland we'll know no



dawn - ing; Be-yond the sun - set, when day is done.
 end - ing, Be-yond the sun - set, e - ter - nal joy!
 wel - come, Will be my por - tion on that fair shore.
 par - ting, Bey-on the sun - set for ev - er - more!



We're Marching to Zion

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

Chorus — Robert Lowry, 1826-1899

ROBERT LOWRY, 1826-1899

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou-sand sa - cred sweets Be -
 4. Then let our songs a - bound And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're

in a song with sweet ac-cord, Join in a song with sweet ac-cord
 chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, But chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King
 fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields
 march-ing thru Im- man-u-el's ground, We're march-ing thru Im-man-u-el's ground

And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
 May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
 Or walk the gold-en streets, Or walk the gold-en streets.
 To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

1. And thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.

CHORUS

We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful Zi - on; We're
 We're march-ing on to Zi - on,

march-ing up-ward to Zi - on, The beau-ti - ful cit - y of God.
 Zi - on, Zi - on,

He the Pearly Gates Will Open

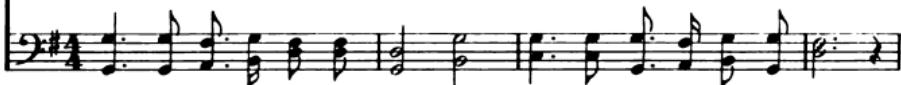
541

FREDRICK A. BLOM, 1867-1927
Trans. by Nathaniel Carlson, 1879-1957

ELSIE AHLWÉN, 1905-
Arr. by Norman Johnson, 1928-



1. Love di-vine, so great and won - drous, Deep and might-y, pure, sub-lime!
2. Like a dove when hunt-ed, fright-ened, As a wound-ed fawn was I;
3. Love di-vine, so great and won - drous! All my sins He then for-gave!
4. In life's e - ven-tide, at twi - light, At His door I'll knock and wait;



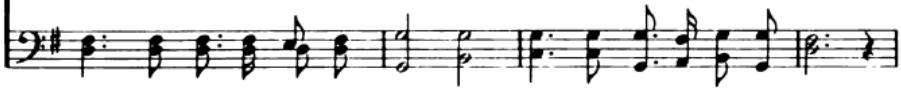
Com - ing from the heart of Je - sus- Just the same thru tests of time.
Bro - ken-heart-ed, yet He healed me- He will heed the sin - ner's cry.
I will sing His praise for - ev - er, For His blood, His pow'r to save.
By the pre-cious love of Je - sus I shall en - ter heav-en's gate.



CHORUS



He the pearl-y gates will o - pen, So that I may en-ter in;



For He pur-chased my re - dep-tytion And for- gave me all my sin.



Saved by Grace

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915

GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1846-1945
Arr. by Norman Johnson, 1928-

But O the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal-ace of the King!
 But this I know- my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.
 My bless-ed Lord will say,"Well done!"And I shall en-ter in - to rest.
 That when my Sav - ior opes the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.

CHORUS

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto - ry- Saved by grace.

Face to Face

543

CARRIE E. BRECK, 1855-1934

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR, 1869-1950

A musical score for a single melodic line. The key signature is A major (two sharps). The time signature is common time (indicated by '4'). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The vocal line begins with a dotted half note followed by a quarter note.

1. Face to face with Christ, my Sav - ior, Face to face—what will it be?
2. On - ly faint-ly now I see Him, With the dark-ling veil be-tween;
3. What re-joic-ing in His pres-ence, When are ban-ished grief and pain,
4. Face to face—O bliss-ful mo-ment! Face to face—to see and know;

A continuation of the musical score for the first section. The key signature remains A major (two sharps). The time signature is common time (indicated by '4'). The melody continues with eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

When with rap-ture I be - hold Him, Je-sus Christ who died for me!
But a bless-ed day is com-ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.
When the crook-ed ways are straightened And the dark things shall be plain.
Face to face with my Re-deem - er, Je - sus Christ who loves me so!

A continuation of the musical score for the first section. The key signature remains A major (two sharps). The time signature is common time (indicated by '4'). The melody continues with eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

CHORUS

A musical score for a single melodic line. The key signature is A major (two sharps). The time signature is common time (indicated by '4'). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The vocal line begins with a dotted half note followed by a quarter note.

Face to face I shall be-hold Him, Far be-yond the star-ry sky;

A continuation of the musical score for the chorus. The key signature remains A major (two sharps). The time signature is common time (indicated by '4'). The melody continues with eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

Face to face, in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!

A continuation of the musical score for the chorus. The key signature remains A major (two sharps). The time signature is common time (indicated by '4'). The melody continues with eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder

JAMES M. BLACK, 1856-1938

JAMES M. BLACK, 1856-1938



1. When the trum-pet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more, And the
 2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise And the
 3. Let us la - bor for the Mas-ter from the dawn till set-ting sun, Let us



morning breaks e-ter-nal,bright and fair- When the saved of earth shall gather
 glo - ry of His res - ur - rec-tion share- When His cho-sen ones shall gather
 talk of all His won-drous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver



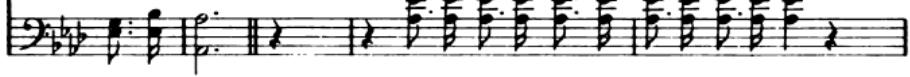
o - ver on the oth-er shore, And the roll is called up yon-der-
 to their home be-yond the skies, And the roll is called up yon-der-
 and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon-der-



CHORUS



I'll be there! When the roll is called up yon - der, When the
 I'll be there! When the roll is called up yon-der I'll be there,
 I'll be there!



roll is called up yon - der, When the roll
 When the roll is called up yon-der I'll be there, When the roll



When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder

is called up yon - der—When the roll is called up yon-der I'll be there!

Over the Sunset Mountains

545

JOHN W. PETERSON, 1921-

JOHN W. PETERSON, 1921-

1. O - ver the sun-set moun - tains Some day I'll soft - ly go,
2. Toil-ing will all be end - ed, Shad-ows will flee a - way;

In - to the arms of Je - sus - He who has loved me so.
Sor - row will be for - got - ten - O what a won - der - ful day!

CHORUS

O - ver the sun - set moun - tains, Heav-en a - waits for me;

O - ver the sun - set moun - tains, Je-sus my Sav-ior I'll see.

For All the Saints

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1823-1897

SINE NOMINE

RALPH VAUGHAN WILLIAMS, 1872-1958

Unison

1. For all the saints who from their labors rest,
 2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress and their Might;
 3. O blest communion, fellowship divine!
 4. O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,
 5. And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
 6. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,

Who Thee by
 Thou, Lord, their
 We fee-bly
 Fight as the
 Steals on the
 Thru gates of

faith be - fore the world con-fessed, Thy name, O Je - sus,
 cap - tain in the well-fought fight; And Thou, in dark - ness
 strug - gle - they in glo - ry shine; Yet all are one in
 saints who no - bly fought of old, And win with them the
 ear the dis-tant tri-umph song, And hearts are brave a -
 pearl streams in the count-less host, Sing - ing to Fa - ther,

be for - ev - er blest: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 drear, their one true light: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Thee, for all are Thine: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 vic - tor's crown of gold: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 gain, and arms are strong: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Son, and Ho - ly Ghost: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

O That Will Be Glory

547

CHARLES H. GABRIEL, 1856-1932

CHARLES H. GABRIEL, 1856-1932

A musical score for three stanzas of a hymn. The top staff uses a treble clef and a common time signature. The lyrics are:

- When all my labors and trials are o'er
- When, by the gift of His infinite grace,
- Friends will be there I have loved long ago,

The middle staff continues the melody. The bottom staff provides harmonic support.

1. When all my la-bors and tri - als are o'er And I am safe on that
2. When, by the gift of His in - fi - nite grace, I am ac-cord-ed in
3. Friends will be there I have loved long a - go, Joy like a riv - er a -

A continuation of the musical score from the previous section, showing the melody line on the top staff and harmonic support on the bottom staff.

beau-ti - ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a - dore
heav-en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face
round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sav - ior, I know,

A continuation of the musical score from the previous section, showing the melody line on the top staff and harmonic support on the bottom staff.

CHORUS

A musical score for the chorus of the hymn. The top staff features a melodic line with eighth-note patterns. The lyrics are:

Will thru the a-ges be glo-ry for me. O that will

The middle staff provides harmonic support. The bottom staff continues the melody.

glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me; When by His grace
be glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me;

A continuation of the musical score for the chorus, showing the melody line on the top staff and harmonic support on the bottom staff.

I shall look on His face, That will be glo-ry, be glo-ry for me!

A continuation of the musical score for the final phrase of the hymn, showing the melody line on the top staff and harmonic support on the bottom staff. The word "rit" is written above the top staff.

Sweet By and By

SANFORD F. BENNETT, 1836-1898

JOSEPH P. WEBSTER, 1819-1875

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove We will of - fer our

see it a - far, For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way To pre -
 songs of the blest; And our spir - its shall sor - row no more - Not a
 trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love And the

CHORUS

pare us a dwell-ing-place there. In the sweet by and
 sigh for the bless - ing of rest. In the sweet
 bless - ings that hal - low our days.

by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; In the
 by and by, by and by,

sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore,
 In the sweet by and by,

When We All Get to Heaven

549

ELIZA E. HEWITT, 1851-1920

EMILY D. WILSON, 1865-1942

1. Sing the won-drous love of Je-sus, Sing His mer - cy and His grace;
2. While we walk the pil - grim path-way Clouds will o - ver - spread the sky;
3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trust-ing, serv-ing ev -'ry day;
4. On-ward to the prize be-fore us! Soon His beau-ty we'll be-hold;

In the man-sions bright and bless-ed He'll pre-pare for us a place.
But when trav-ling days are o - ver Not a shad-ow, not a sigh.
Just one glimpse of Him in glo-ry Will the toils of life re - pay.
Soon the pearl-y gates will o - pen - We shall tread the streets of gold.

CHORUS

When we all get to heav - en, What a day of re -
When we all What a
joic-ing that will be! When we all see
day of re - joic-ing that will be! When we all
Je - sus, We'll sing and shout the vic - to - ry.
shout, and shout the vic - to - ry.

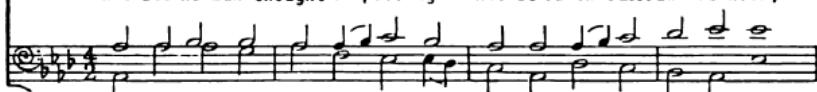
Cross of Jesus

J. STAINER

J. STAINER

d=about 68.

1. Cross of Jesus, Cross of Sor-row, Where the Blood of Christ was shed,
2. Here the King of all the a - ges, Throned in light ere worlds could be
3. O my-ste-rious con-de-scending! O a-ban-don-ment sub-lime!
4. E-ver-more for hu-man fail-ure By His Pas-sion we can plead;
5. This all hu-man thought surpassing This is earth's most aw-ful hour,



Perfect man on thee was tortured, Perfect God on thee has bled.
 Robed in mor-tal flesh is dy-ing, Cru-ci-fied by sin for me.
 Ve-ry God Him-self is bear-ing All the suf-fer-ings of time!
 God has borne all mor-tal an-guish, Sure-ly He will know our need.
 God has ta-ken mor-tal weakness! God has laid a-side His Pow'r!



When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

ROCKINGHAM L.M.

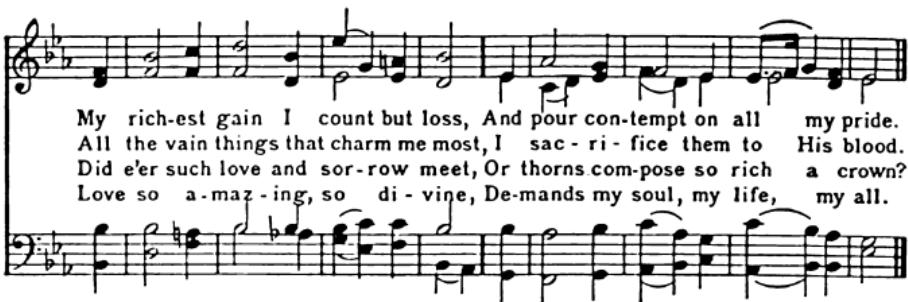
Isaac Watts, 1707

Edward Miller, 1735-1807



1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of Glo-ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the death of Christ, my God:
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down!
4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a trib-ute far too small;





God of Our Fathers

552

DANIEL C. ROBERTS, 1841-1907

NATIONAL HYMN

GEORGE W. WARREN, 1828-1902

*Trumpets,
before each verse*

1. God of our fa-thers, whose al-might-y hand
2. Thy love di-vine hath led us in the past,
3. From war's a-larms, from dead-ly pes-ti-lence,
4. Re-fresh Thy peo-ple on their toil-some way,

Leads forth in beau-ty all the star-ry band Of shin-ing worlds in
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast; Be Thou our rul-er,
Be Thy strong arm our ev-er-sure de-fense; Thy true re-li-gion
Lead us from night to nev-er-end-ing day; Fill all our lives with

splen-dor thru the skies, Our grate-ful songs be-fore Thy throne a-rise.
guard-i-an guide, and stay, Thy word our law, Thy paths our cho-sen way.
in our hearts in-crease, Thy boun-teous good-ness nour-ish us in peace.
love and grace di-vine, And glo-ry, laud, and praise be ev-er Thine!

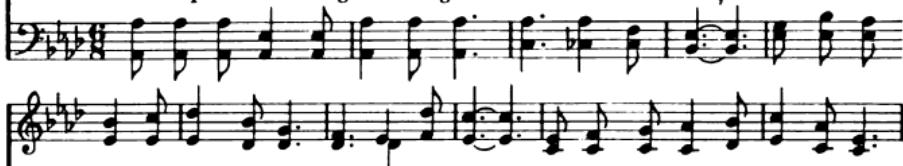
Love Found a Way

AVIS B. CHRISTIANSEN, 1895-

HARRY DIXON LOES, 1892-1965



1. Won-der-ful love that res-cued me, Sunk deep in sin, Guilt-y and
 2. Love bro't my Sav-i-or here to die On Cal-va-ry, For such a
 3. Love o-pened wide the gates of light To heav'n's do-main, Where in e -



vile as I could be- No hope with-in; When ev'-ry ray of light had fled,
 sin-ful-wretch as I - How can it be? Love bridged the gulf'twixt me and heav'n,
 ter-nal pow'r and might Je-sus shall reign; Love lift-ed me from depths of woe



O glo-ri-ous day! Rais-ing my soul from out the dead, Love found a way.
 Taught me to pray; I am re-deemed, set free, for-giv'n - Love found a way.
 To end-less day; There was no help in earth be-low - Love found a way.



CHORUS



Love found a way to re-deem my soul, Love found a
 a way, to re-deem my soul,



way that could make me whole; Love sent my Lord to the
 a way could make me whole; my Lord





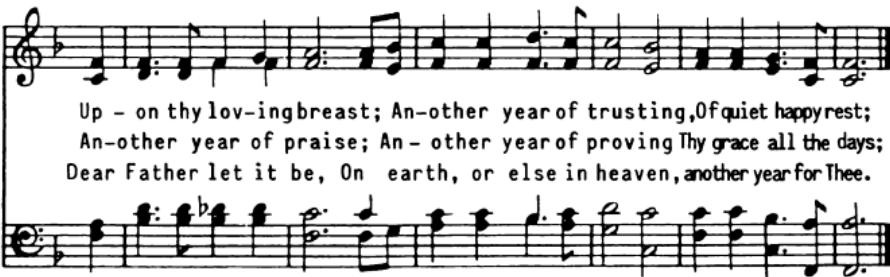
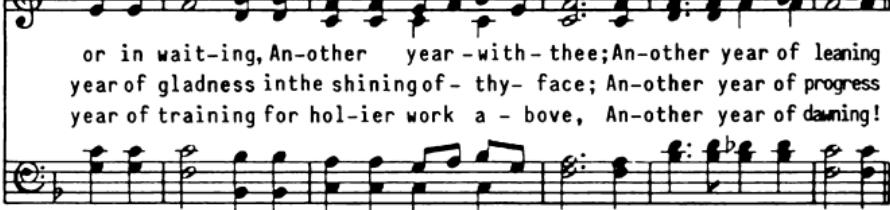
Another Year Is Dawning

554

Frances R. Havergal

Chretien Urban
Arr. by E. F. Rimbault

1. An-other year is dawning; Dear Fa-ther, let it be, In work-ing
2. An-other year of mer-cies, Of faith-fulness and grace; An - o-ther
3. An-other year of service, Of wit-ness for thy love; An - o-ther



According to Thy Gracious Word

DUNDEE C M

James Montgomery, 1826

Scottish Psalter, 1615

1 Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra - cious word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty,
 2 Thy bod - y, brok - en for my sake, My bread from heavn shall be;
 3. Geth-sem - a - ne can I for - get, Or there Thy con - flict see,
 4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Cal - va - ry,

This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber Thee
 Thy tes - ta - men - tal cup I take, And thus re - mem - ber Thee
 Thine ag - o - ny and blood-y sweat, And not re - mem - ber Thee?
 O Lamb of God, my sac - ri - fice, I must re - mem - ber Thee.

5. Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
 And all Thy love to me;
 Yes, while a breath, a pulse remains,
 Will I remember Thee
6. And when these failing lips grow dumb,
 And mind and mem'ry flee,
 When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
 Jesus, remember me

How Sweet the Name of Jesus

JOHN NEWTON

ORTONVILLE

THOMAS HASTINGS

1. How sweet the name of Je-sus sounds In a be-liev-er's ear! It soothes his
 2. It makes the wound-ed spir-it whole, And calms the troubled breast; 'Tis manna
 3. Dear name! the rock on which I build, My shield and hid-ing place; My nev - er-
 4. Je-sus, my Shepherd, Brother, Friend, My Prophet, Priest and King, My Lord, my

How Sweet the Name of Jesus



sorrows, heals his wounds. And drives away his fear, And drives away his fear.
to the hun-gry soul, And to the wea-ry, rest. And to the wea-ry, rest.
fail-ing treasure, filled With boundless stores of grace! With boundless stores of grace!
Life, my Way, my End, Ac-cept the praise I bring, Ac-cept the praise I bring.



Alternate tune 563

Sweet the Moments, Rich in Blessing

557

BROCKLESBURY 8 7 4 L.

Walter Shirley, 1774, alt.

Charlotte A. Barnard, 1830-1869



1. Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bless-ing, Which be-fore the cross we spend;
2. Tru-ly bless-ed is this sta-tion, Low be-fore His cross to lie,
3. For Thy sor-rows we a-dore Thee, For the pains that wrought our peace;
4. Here we feel our sins for-giv-en, While up-on the Lamb we gaze;
5. Lord, in lov-ing con-tem-pla-tion, Fix our hearts and eyes on Thee,



Life, and health, and peace pos-sess-ing, From the sin-ner's dy-ing Friend.
While we see di-vine com-pass-ion Beam-ing in His gra-cious eye.
Gra-cious Sav-ior! we im-plore Thee, In our souls Thy love in-crease!
And our thoughts are all of heav-en, And our lips o'er-flow with praise.
Till we taste Thy full sal-va-tion, And Thine un-veiled glo-ry see.



We Plough the Fields

WIR PFLÜGEN

7 6. 7 6. D and Refrain

JOHANN ABRAHAM PETER SCHULTZ (1747-1800)

The musical score consists of five staves of music in G clef, 2/4 time, and B-flat key signature. The first staff begins with a basso continuo line. The lyrics are in both English and German, with some lines in German appearing above the English ones. The music features various dynamics and articulations.

1. We plough the fields, and scatter

2. He on - ly is the Mak - er

3. We thank Thee then, O Fa - ther,

land, But it is fed and wat - ered

far; He paints the way - side flow - er;

good, The seed - time and the harv - est,

By God's al-migh - ty hand; He sends the snow in

He lights the ev - ning star; The winds and waves o -

Our life, our health, our food. No gifts have we to

win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,

-bey - ter, Him; By Him the birds are fed;

of - fer, For all Thy love im - parts,

The breez - es and the sun - shine,

Much more to us, His child - ren,

But that which Thou de - sir - est.

We Plough the Fields

Refrain

And soft re-fresh-ing rain:
He gives our dai-ly bread: All good gifts a -
Our hum-ble,thank-ful hearts:
-round us Are sent from heav'n a - bove;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
For all _____ His love.

MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS (1740-1815)
tr. JANE MONTGOMERY CAMPBELL (1817-78)

Praise ye the LORD. O give thanks unto the LORD; for He is good:
for His mercy endureth for ever.
Who can utter the mighty acts of the LORD? who can shew forth all
His praise?
Psalm 106:1-2

Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith; who for the joy that was set before Him endured the cross, despising the shame endured the contradiction of sinners

Hebrews 12:2, 3.

559

Near the Cross

Fanny J. Crosby (Ed. TOW)

William H. Doane

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre-cious foun-tain Free to all— a
2. Near the cross, a trembl-ing soul, Love and mer-cy found me; There the Bright and
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be-fore me; Help me walk from
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop-ing, trust-ing, ev - er, Till I reach the

CHORUS

heal-ing stream, Flows from Calvary's mountaint.
Morn-ing Star Sheds its beams a-round me. In the cross, in the cross, Be my
day to day, With its shad-ows o'er me.
gold-en strand, Just be-yond the riv - er.

vi-sion glo-ri-ous; All my sins are washed a-way In the blood of Je - sus.

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

560

ST. CHRISTOPHER 7 6, 8 6, 8 6, 8 6

Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1872

Frederick C. Maker, 1881



1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on the cross of Je - sus, Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - o w For my a - bid - ing place;



The shad - o w of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me.

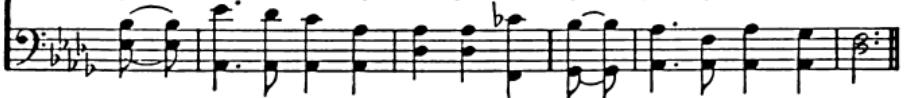
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;



A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart with tears, These won - ders I con - fess,—
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain or loss,



From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
The won - der of His glo - ri - ous love, And my own worth - less - ness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.



KILMARNOCK

C.M.

NEIL DOUGALL. (1776-1862)

1. Come, let us to the Lord our God With
 2. His voice com-mands the tem-pest forth, And
 3. Long hath the night of sor-row reigned; The

con-trite hearts re-turn; Our God is gra-cious,
 stills the stor-my wave; And though His arm be-
 dawn shall bring us light; God shall ap-pear, and

nor will leave The de-so-late to mourn.
 strong to smite, 'Tis al-so strong to save.
 we shall rise With glad-ness in His sight.

4. Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
 Shall know Him and rejoice;
 His coming like the morn shall be,
 Like morning songs His voice.

5. As dew upon the tender herb,
 Diffusing fragrance round;
 As showers that usher in the spring,
 And cheer the thirsty ground;

6. So shall His presence bless our souls,
 And shed a joyful light;
 That hallowed morn shall chase away
 The sorrows of the night.

Ride On, Ride On, O Savior King

562

ALL SAINTS C.M.D.

C. K. Solberg

Henry S. Cutler, 1872



1. Ride on, ride on, O Sav-ior-King, To set the sin-ner free!
2. Ride on, ride on, O Sav-ior-King, To claim the hearts of men!
3.. Ride on, ride on, O Sav-ior-King! Ride on o'er land and sea,



To sin-cursed souls sal - va - tion bring And peace e - ter - nal - ly!
Now death has lost its dread-ful sting And hope is born a - gain.
For Thou a - lone to man can bring E - ter - nal lib - er - ty;



Ride on to dark Geth-sem- a - ne, To un - told ag - o - ny,
O come, in hu - man hearts to reign, Sup-press the pow'r of sin!
Ride on to sin-bound na - tions, Lord, Un - til each heart shall own



And on the Cross of Cal - va - ry Pro - cure our vic - to - ry!
Our own en-deav - or is in vain, Lord, Thou must help us win!
Thy sav - ing, sanc-ti - fy - ing word And bow be - fore Thy throne!



Amazing Grace

LLOYD (SECOND TUNE)

C.M.

CUTHBERT HOWARD (1856-1927)

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
 3. Through man - y dan - gers, toils and snares

That saved a wretch like me; I once was lost, but
 And grace my fears re - lieved; How pre-cious did that
 I have al - read - y come: 'Tis grace that brought me

now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
 grace ap - pear, The hour I first be - lieved!
 safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.

4. The Lord has promised good to me,
 His word my hope secures;
 He will my shield and portion be
 As long as life endures.
5. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail,
 And mortal life shall cease,
 I shall possess within the veil
 A life of joy and peace.
6. When we've been there a thousand years,
 Bright shining as the sun,
 We've no less days to sing God's praise
 Than when we first begun.

JOHN NEWTON (1725-1807)

A. N.

E. E. HASTY

1. Je-sus my Sav-i-or to Beth - le - hem came, Born in a man-ger to
 2. Je-sus my Sav-i-or, on Cal - va - ry's tree, Paid the great debt and my
 3. Je-sus my Sav-i-or, the same as of old, While I was wand'ring a-
 4. Je-sus my Sav-i-or shall come from on high—Sweet is the prom-ise as

sorrow and shame; Oh, it was wonderful—blest be His name! Seeking for me, for soul He set free; Oh, it was wonderful—how could it be? Dy-ing for me, for far from the fold, Gently and long did He plead with my soul, Calling for me, for wea - ry years fly; Oh, I shall see Him descending the sky, Coming for me, for

REFRAIN For mel.....

For mel.....

me! Seeking for me! Seeking for me! Seeking for me! Seeking for me!
 me! Dy-ing for me! Dy-ing for me! Dy-ing for me! Dy-ing for me!
 me! Calling for me! Calling for me! Calling for me! Call-ing for me!
 me! Coming for me! Coming for me! Coming for me! Coming for me!

Oh, it was won-der-ful—blest be His name! Seeking for me, for mel!
 Oh, it was won-der-ful—how could it be? Dy-ing for me, for mel!
 Gen-tly and long did He plead with my soul, Call-ing for me, for mel!
 Oh, I shall see Him de-scending the sky, Com-ing for me, for mel!

A. J. H.

A. J. Hodge

1. There's a line that is drawn by re-ject-ing our Lord, Where the call of His
2. You may bar-ter your hope of e-ter-ni-ty's morn, For a mo-ment of
3. While the door of His mer-cy is o-pen to you, Ere the depth of His

Spir-it is lost,.... And you hur-ry along with the pleasure-mad throng—
joy at the most,.... For the glit-ter of sin and the things it will win—
love you ex-hau-st,.... Won't you come and be healed, won't you whisper, I yield—

Have you counted, have you counted the cost?

Have you counted, have you counted the cost? Have you counted the cost, if your
I have counted, I have counted the cost.

soul should be lost, Tho' you gain the whole world for your own?.... E-ven

now it may be that the line you have crossed, Have you counted, have you counted the cost?

CHORUS

Anonymous

Arranged



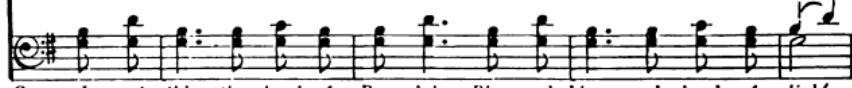
1. I am dwell-ing on the moun-tain, Where the gold - en sun-light gleams,
2. I can see far down the moun-tain, Where I wan-dered wea-ry years,
3. I am drink-ing at the foun-tain, Where I ev - er would a - bide,
4. Tell me not of heav - y cross-es, Nor the bur-dens hard to bear,
5. Oh, the cross has won-drous glo - ry! Oft I've proved this to be true,



O'er a land of won-drous beau-ty, Far ex - ceeds my fond - est dreams;
 Oft - en hin-dered in my jour-ney By the ghosts of doubts and fears,
 For I've tast - ed life's pure riv - er, And my soul is sat - is - fied;
 For I've found this great sal - va - tion Makes each bur-den light ap - pear;
 When I'm in the way so nar - row, I can see a path-way through;



Where the air is pure, e - the - real, La - den with the breath of flowers,
 Bro - ken vows and dis - ap - point - ments Thick - ly sprin - kled all the way;
 There's no thirst-ing for life's pleas - ures, Nor a - don - ing rich and gay,
 And I love to fol - low Je - sus, Glad - ly count - ing all but dross,
 And how sweet - ly Je - sus whis - pers, "Take the cross, thou need'st not fear,

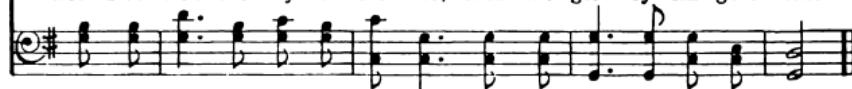


CHO.—Is not this the land of Beu - lah, Bless - ed, bless - ed land of light,

D. S. for Chorus.



They are bloom-ing by the foun-tain, 'Neath the am - a-ran-thine bower.
 But the Spir - it led un - er - ring To the land I hold to - day.
 For I've found a rich - er treas - ure, One that fad - eth not a - way.
 World - ly hon - ors all for - sak - ing For the glo - ry of the cross.
 For I've trod the way be - fore thee, And the glo - ry lin - gers near."



Where the flow - ers bloom for - ev - er, And the sun is al - ways bright?

Follow Me

GEORGE D. WATSON

Arr. by HERBERT G. TOVEY

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in common time (indicated by a 'C') and has a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The bottom staff is also in common time and has a key signature of one flat. Both staves feature eighth-note patterns.

1. I hear my risen Saviour say... "Follow me, follow me, follow
2. "Tho' thou hast sinned I'll pardon thee,... Follow me, follow me, follow
3. Bring unto me thy many cares... Follow me, follow me, follow

The musical score continues with two staves of music. The top staff is in common time with a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff is in common time with a key signature of one flat. The music consists of eighth-note patterns.

The musical score continues with two staves of music. The top staff is in common time with a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff is in common time with a key signature of one flat. The music consists of eighth-note patterns.

me" His voice is calling all the day,... "Follow me, follow me, follow me,
me, From ev'-ry sin I'll pardon thee,... Follow me, follow me, follow me,
me; Thy hea-vy load my arm up-bears. Follow me, follow me, follow me,

The musical score continues with two staves of music. The top staff is in common time with a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff is in common time with a key signature of one flat. The music consists of eighth-note patterns.

FULL CHORUS. (Or Soprano and Alto Duet.)

The musical score continues with two staves of music. The top staff is in common time with a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff is in common time with a key signature of one flat. The music consists of eighth-note patterns.

For thee I trod the bitter way,..... For thee I gave my life a-way,
In all thy changing life I'll be.... Thy God, thy guide on land and sea,
Lean on My breast, dismiss thy fears,... And trust me through thy future years.

The musical score continues with two staves of music. The top staff is in common time with a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff is in common time with a key signature of one flat. The music consists of eighth-note patterns.

DUET ad lib.

The musical score continues with two staves of music. The top staff is in common time with a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff is in common time with a key signature of one flat. The music consists of eighth-note patterns.

And drank the gall thy debt to pay,..... Follow me, follow me, follow me."
Thy bliss thro' all e-ter-ni-ty,..... Follow me, follow me, follow me."
My hand shall wipe a-way all tears,..... Follow me, follow me, follow me."

The musical score continues with two staves of music. The top staff is in common time with a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff is in common time with a key signature of one flat. The music consists of eighth-note patterns.

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The weekly search for "missing hymns" in the course of pastoring Calvary and Galilee Bible-Presbyterian Churches prompted the thought of a supplementary hymnal. Currently in use at these churches are GREAT HYMNS OF FAITH (by John W. Peterson) and LIVING HYMNS (by Alfred B. Smith). These hymnals have served us well for years.

However we miss the old English Hymns and other great hymns, beloved since Dr. John Sung's revival of 1935. Hence this effort of gathering together under one cover choice selections from these twelve books:

Broadman Hymnal	Hymns of Faith
Christian Hymns	Inspiring Hymns
Elim Choruses	John Sung Choruses
Grace Hymnal	Living Hymns
Great Hymns of Faith	Praise!
Hymnody	Trinity Hymnal

The publishers gratefully acknowledge the source of their material from the abovelisted hymnals.

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#05-01, Singapore Medical Centre
19 Tanglin Road, Singapore 1024.

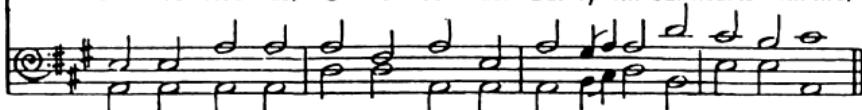
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Lord Dismiss Us

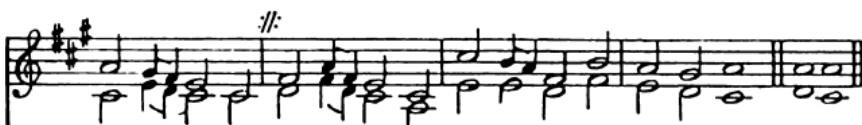
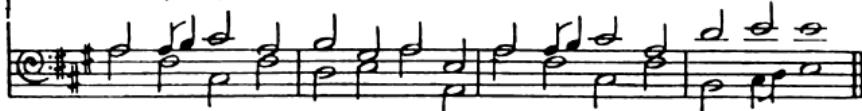
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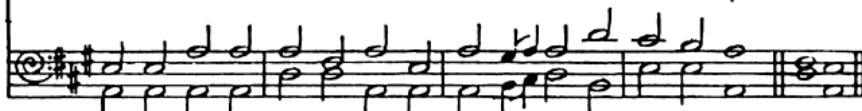
1. Lord dis-miss us with Thy bles-sing, May Thy peace our ways at-tend!
2. Be our Guide in days of travel-ling, Keep our feet from harm and sin;
3. May Thy bles-sed Ho-ly Spi-rit, Lead us in Thy ways of truth;
4. O re-vive us, O re-vive us! Dai-ly fill our hearts with fire;



Send us forth to do Thy bid-ding, Lea-ding men to Christ our Friend.
Sanc - ti - fy our thoughts and li-v ing, Cleanse our hearts, make pure with - in.
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May we ne-ver, may we ne-ver, Stray from Thy al-migh-ty hand!
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May our foot steps, may our foot steps, Never from Thy paths re-move!
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Benediction

Revelation 22:21

JOHN W. PETERSON, 1921-

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The music is divided into two sections, labeled [1] and [2]. The lyrics are: "The grace of our Lord Je-sus Christ be withyou all, be withyou all; The grace of our Lord Je-sus Christ be withyou all, A - men." The notation includes various note values and rests.

The Lord Bless You and Keep You

Numbers 6:24-26

PETER C. LUTKIN, 1858-1931

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is in G major, the middle staff is in C major, and the bottom staff is in C major. The lyrics are: "The Lord bless you and keep you; The Lord lift His coun-te-nance up - on you, and give you peace, and give you peace; The Lord and give you peace, and give you peace; The Lord make His face to shine up - on you, And be gra - - - cious un-to you, be gra-cious, The Lord be gra-cious, gra-cious un - to you. A - men. and be gra-cious," followed by a final section of chords. The notation includes various note values and rests.