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The lord my shepherd is

1 The Lord my Shepherd is -
My heart no want can know;
He gently leads me by the hand
Where verdant pastures grow.
He knows my every need,
And safe with Him I go,
In calm and quietness to rest
Where living waters flow.

2 When wearied with the strife,
My soul He doth restore;
His lovingkindness woos my heart
To love Him more and more.
The path of righteousness
With Him I gladly take.
Why should I stray? He leads the way
E'en for His own name's sake.

3 To walk the vale of death
Is sweet, with Jesus near;
His rod and staff they comfort me -
No evil will I fear.
My table He prepares
In presence of the foe;
When His anointing I receive,
My cup doth overflow.

4 Goodness and mercy shall
Be with me all my days;
Preserved and kept by Him I am
From all the bypath ways.
His presence with me now
Brings joy forevermore,
And through a long eternity
His ways I shall adore.

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When life is ended

1 When life is ended and I must travel
Through death's dark chambers, I need not fear:
If I have Jesus to guard and guide me,
I walk securely with One so dear.

2 Though dark the valley that lies before me,
A light far brighter than noonday sun
Shines o'er my pathway, and hope eternal
I see in Jesus; earth's day is done.

3 I look to Jesus, bright Star to guide me;
Twas Jesus vanquished death and the grave;
Twas Jesus only bore my transgression,
For Jesus only my soul could save.

4 Oh, glorious dawning, blest resurrection!
When I with Jesus come forth again,
I shall adore Him, my wondrous Saviour:
He freed my soul from sin's curse and stain.

400

When Jesus comes

1 When Jesus comes to reward His servants,
Whether it be noon or night,
Faithful to Him will He find us watching,
With our lamps all trimmed and bright?

**Oh, can we say we are truly ready,
Ready for the soul's long home?
Say, will He find you and me still watching,
Watching, waiting, when the Lord shall come?**

2 If at the dawn of the early morning
He shall call us one by one -
When to the Lord we restore our talents,
Will He answer us "Well done!"
 "Oh, can we say we are truly ready,..."

3 Have we been true to the trust He left us?
Do we seek to do our best?
If in our hearts there is naught condemns us,
We shall have a glorious rest.
"Oh, can we say we are truly ready,...."

4 blessed are those whom the Lord finds watch-
ing -
in His glory they shall share;
If He should come at the dawn or midnigh-
t, Will He find us watching there?

"Oh, can we say we are truly ready,...."

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Die stem van Jesus roep...#114

1 Die stem van Jesus roep my nou.
Graag staan ek op en gaan,
By Hom wil ek in vrede woon,
Hy bied vergifnis aan.

Ek sal gaan, belas met sonde,
Moeg, van skuld bewus,
Hoe onwaardig ook, ontvang my
Tot belooftde rus.

2 My gees dit ken die vrede nie,
Onrustig dwaal ek rond,
Maak so my smartlik' laste swaar,
Verkort my lewenstond.
"Ek sal gaan, belas met sonde,...."

3 Genade groot hou Hy my uit
Wat troos en red en lei.
n Weiveld altyd fris en groen
En waterstrome vry.

"Ek sal gaan, belas met sonde,...."

4 Ek hoor Hy roep herhalend weer
In sagte klanke soet:
"n Rus wat ewig rus sal wees,
Wag u vermoëde voet!"
"Ek sal gaan, belas met sonde,...."

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Dood in sonde, ver van God...#71

1 Dood in sonde, ver van God,
Soek die mens maar net genot:
Met geen God ontfermend goed;
Met geen hoop oor graf en dood.
God bied u sy saligheid -
Dis nou u geleentheid.

2 God roep u van sondeweë;
Roep u nou om toe te tree
Tot sy enge, ware weg,
Wat u voortlei in sy reg.
"God bied u sy saligheid -"

3 Wil u sterf? Dit was vir u
Hy sy lewe het kom gee
Lewe wat sy lig laat skyn;
Bloed wat was sonde rein.
"God bied u sy saligheid -"

4 Die genadetyd gaan oor
As God u nie meer sal hoor;
Nou's die aangename tyd
Waar God nog so met u pleit.
"God bied u sy saligheid -"

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My Diens Is Nie aan Mense...#325

1 My diens is nie aan mense,
Tot mens nie my gebed,
Maar voor u oë, Heer, Jesus
Wandel ek nougeset.
Slegs voor my eie Meester
Val ek of bly ek staan:
Wat ander dan van my sê,
Heg Hy geen waarde aan.

**My diens is maar net aan U, aan U,
My diens is maar net aan U.
In swakheid of krag, in dag of nag,
My diens is maar net aan U.**

2 Wil U my voetstap rig, Heer,
Deur u groot liefd' vir my;
Trou aan u lewensvoorbeeld,
Trou aan u wil te bly.
Wandel ek soms in skadu's
Of in die middaglig,
Mag dan my gees gerus wees
Daar voor u aangesig.

“My diens is maar net aan U, aan U,...”

3 Ek weet die hart is sondig,
Niemand kan dit vertrou;
Geen mens sal self sy voetstap
Hier reg gerig kan hou.
Hy kan slegs wyslik wandel,
Oprek en doelgerig,
Wat met sy oë op Jesus
Steeds wandel in die Lig.

“My diens is maar net aan U, aan U,...”

100 *Incline your ear...#155*

1 Bek' indlebe, uze,
Lalela uMhlengi,
Ngena emnyango wethemba
Kukhona ithuba.

**Muzwe Ebiza,
Fun' Akushiye,
Masinyane iNkosi
Yovala umnyango.**

2 UJesu ulinda
Emanzin' empilo,
UMenze umngane wakho,
Manje naphakade.
“Muzwe Ebiza,...”

3 Lwanele uthando
Nokuthula kwaKhe;
Impilo yaKhe engcwele
Izohlala kuwe.
“Muzwe Ebiza,...”

4 Wakufela, wena,
Akuhlawulele,
Ubalekele ulaka
LukaNkulunkulu.
“Muzwe Ebiza,...”

92 *Nani husadiki*

1 Nani husadiki ujumbe wetu,
Kuhusu Yesu mwana wa Mungu,
Tunapomwona hana umbo wala
Uzuri hata tumtamani,
Na uso wake umeharibiwa
Zaidi ya mtu ye yote yule,
Wengine watamstaajabia,
Na wafalme watamfumbia vinywa.

**Ataona mazao ya taabu zake,
Na ataridhika nayo sana,
Mwenye haki, kwa maarifa yake
Atafanya wengi kuwa wenye haki.**

2 Yesu alidharauliwa sana,
Hata kukataliwa na watu,
Mtu mwenye huzuni na majonzi,
Aliyējua masikitiko,
Hatukumhesabu kuwa kitu,
Na tulimficha nyuso zetu,
Kwa kuwa tulimdhania kuwa
Amepigwa na kuteswa na Mungu tu.
“Ataona mazao ya taabu zake,...”

3 Hakika amechukua mwenyewe
Udhaifu wetu na huzuni,
Hata adhabu ya amani yetu
Ilikuwa juu yake Yesu,
Aliumizwa kwa makosa yetu,
Alichomwa kwa maovu yetu,
Kwa dhambi zetu alichubuliwa,
Kwa kupigwa kwake sisi tumepona.
“Ataona mazao ya taabu zake,...”

34 *Yesu atakuongoza...#80*

1 Yesu atakuongoza
Hata kwenye mabonde,
Usihofu kufuata,
Atakuongoza nguvu.

**Ushiriki dhiki zake,
Nawe ufarikipo
Mungu atakupa tuzo
Na furaha milele.**

2 Usiache kupigana
Vita ingawa kali,
Vumilia naye Mungu,
Na utashinda yote.
“Ushiriki dhiki zake,...”

3 Dumu naye, usirudi,
Aliumizwa kwako,
Shiriki mateso yake,
Nawe utatukuzwa.
“Ushiriki dhiki zake,...”

4 Nenda mbio kwa subira,
Kwa mede ya milele,
Pata taji ya uzima,
Kwa nguvu zake Mungu.
“Ushiriki dhiki zake,...”