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I'm satisfied in Jesus now

1 I'm satisfied in Jesus now,
My restless soul is calm and still;
My weary heart has found its home,
My joy it is to do His will.
Then sing, my soul, in sweetest song,
My captive spirit now is free;
At His behest I follow on -
His, only His, henceforth to be.

**Oh! fellowship supremely sweet,
Oh! matchless love so pure, divine;
My soul has found a sure retreat -
The lowly Jesus now is mine.**

2 His love has overpowered my heart,
No longer I in sin repine;
Secure from Satan's fiery dart,
On Jesus' breast I now recline.
I hear His kindly whispered word;
With beauty rare His face doth shine;
I feel the pressure of His hand,
Assuring me that He is mine.
"Oh! fellowship supremely sweet,..."

3 I'll follow Him, the sinless One,
And all His marvellous way adore,
Until I stand complete in Him,
His image bear for evermore.
When life's short journey here will end,
And I at last shall reach the goal,
What rapture to behold His face,
While the eternal ages roll!
"Oh! fellowship supremely sweet,..."

42

There is a way

1 There is a way, a narrow way,
That leads to life above -
A way of peace and holiness,
Of purity and love.

**My yearning soul desires to find
This hidden path of bliss;
Lord, hear my prayer, and lead me in
The way of holiness.**

2 To find this way, this living way,
We must forego our sin:
God has declared the pure in heart
Alone can enter in.

"My yearning soul desires to find..."

3 There is a way, a humble way,
A way of truth and grace -
The highway of God's righteousness,
Where self can have no place.

"My yearning soul desires to find..."

4 There is a way, a perfect way;
His chosen walk therein;
And they who share His suffering now
Eternal glory win.

"My yearning soul desires to find..."

21

If we but knew

1 If we but knew the cost at which He came,
The price whereby the veil was rent in twain,
Would we not praise as angels praise His name?
If we but knew! If we but knew!

2 If we but knew the sorrow and the loss,
The lonely hours, the garden, yea, the cross,
Before such love all else would be as dross,
If we but knew! If we but knew!

3 If we but knew the joy His heart has planned,
The strength and mercy of the outstretched
hand,
Not long would He rejected waiting stand,
If we but knew! If we but knew!

4 If we but knew! O Jesus, Lord of all,
Before whom angels bow and nations fall,
Lest we resist Thy sweet insistent call,
Help us to know, help us to know.

52 *The king of kings*

1 The King of kings is very near thee,
E'en though thy path be dark and lone;
How tenderly He waits to cheer thee.
If thou wilt make Him now thine own.

**The King of kings is gently pleading;
O do not let Him then depart!
His grace and love thy soul is needing;
Enthroned Him King within thy heart.**

2 Dark night of fears that doth affrighten
Shall vanish in the light of day;
Thy heavy load of sin shall lighten:
He'll wash the stains of guilt away.
"The King of kings is gently pleading;..."

3 In changing life, a friend unfailing
This King of kings will be to thee;
When Jordan's waves are fierce assailing,
How near and dear He then will be!
"The King of kings is gently pleading;..."

32 *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 beloofde 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.
En 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:
"In Rus wat ewig rus sal wees,
Wag u vermoeide voet."
"Ek sal gaan, belas met sonde,..."

62 *Gee aan die Meester...#33*

1 Gee aan die Meester u beste,
Gee van u jeugvolle krag,
Werp uself hart en met siel in,
Stry vir die waarheid met mag.
Jesus stel ons steeds die voorbeeld,
Moedig en dapper is Hy,
Gee Hom lojaal u gehegtheid,
Gee Hom u beste en stry.

**Gee aan die Meester u beste,
Gee van u jeugvolle krag,
Met volle 'rusting gewapen
Stry vir die waarheid met mag.**

2 Gee aan die Meester u beste,
Gee Hom die troon van u hart,
Stel Hom die eerste in alles,
Wy Hom geheel elke part.
Gee en aan u sal gegee word,
God het sy Liefste gegee,
Dien Hom uit dankbaarheid trou dan,
Wil Hom u beste bestee.

"Gee aan die Meester u beste,..."

3 Gee aan die Meester u beste,
Niks minder kan u Hom gee.
Hy gee sy lewe as losprys
En ook sy heerlikheid mee.
Lê neer sy lewe vrywillig
U van die sonde te red.
Gee Hom u volle aanbidding,
Gee Hom selfs al wat u het.

"Gee aan die Meester u beste,..."

32 *Jesus calls us...#41*

1 UJes' usibiza phezu
Komsindo wezwe,
``Ngiphe inhliziyo yakho,
Ungasazuli."

**Thath' ijoka likaJesu
Uzokhululwa,
Ufumane insindiso
Nokuphumula.**

2 Nxa inhliziyo yakho
Izanyazanyiswa,
Nasempilweni kwandiswa
Umnyama njalo.

"Thath' ijoka likaJesu..."

3 Bangingi abajabhile
Nabadangele,
Nokho abaMamukeli
UMhlengi wabo.

"Thath' ijoka likaJesu..."

4 Lalela izwi libiza,
Ungalibali;
Endleleni yobumnyama
Wokhala njalo.

"Thath' ijoka likaJesu..."

82 *The Saviour is calling*

1 INkos' iyabiza,
Lalela izwi,
Izulu libheké
Ukhetho lwakho.
UMoy' angamuka
Nxa uMenqaba,
Ushiywe phakade
Ungenathemba.

2 Umnyang' uvuliwe,
Mkhulu umusa;
Uma ulibala
Uzokushiywa;
Kubi 'ma ulahlwa
NgokuMdelela;
Umlingi usethi:
``Mus' ukushesha."

3 Nxa wala uk'khanya
Usemnyameni,
Wenqaba uk'lunga
Wala waphetha;
Uk'bhuqa uJesu;
Kuyesabeka;
Uma usaMnqaba
Ulahlekile.