Never Alone!

Arr. by Fred Jacky

1. I've seen the light-ning flash - ing, I've heard the thun-der roll,
2. The world's fierce winds are blow-ing; Temp-ta-tion sharp and keen;
3. When in af-flic-tion's val-ley I tread the road of care,
4. He died on Cal-v'ry's moun-tain, For me they pierced His side,

I've felt sin's break-ers dash-ing, Which al-most con-quered my soul;
I have a peace in know-ing My Sav-ior stands be-tween—
My Sav-ior helps me to car-ry The cross so heav-y to bear;
For me He opened that foun-tain, The crim-son, cleans-ing tide;

I've heard the voice of my Sav-ior Bid-ding me still to fight on;
He stands to shield me from dan-ger When my friends are all gone;
Tho' all a-round me is dark-ness, Earth-ly joys all flown;
For me He wait-eth in glo-ry, Seat-ed up-on His throne;

He prom-ised nev-er to leave me, Nev-er to leave me a-lone!
He prom-ised nev-er to leave me, Nev-er to leave me a-lone!
My Sav-ior whis-pers His prom-ise, Nev-er to leave me a-lone!
He prom-ised nev-er to leave me, Nev-er to leave me a-lone!

Never Alone!

CHORUS

No, nev-er a-lone,.......... No, nev-er a-lone,....... He prom-ised nev-er to
No, nev-er a-lone, No. no. nev-er a-lone.

leave me, He'll claim me for His own. No, nev-er a-lone,...... No, nev-er a-
No, nev-er a-lone, No, no,

lone,...... He prom-ised nev-er to leave me, Nev-er to leave me a-lone.
nev-er a-lone.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Isaac Watts   Arr. by Lowell Mason

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 pres-ent far too small;

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.