

Once for All

Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law. Gal. 3:13

PHILIP P. BLISS

PHILIP P. BLISS



1. Free from the law, O hap - py con - di - tion, Je - sus hath
2. Now are we free—there's no con - dem - na - tion, Je - sus pro -
3. Chil - dren of God, O glo - ri - ous call - ing, Sure - ly His



bled, and there is re - mis - sion; Cursed by the law and bruised by the
vides a per - fect sal - va - tion; "Come un - to Me," O hear His sweet
grace will keep us from fall - ing; Pass - ing from death to life at His



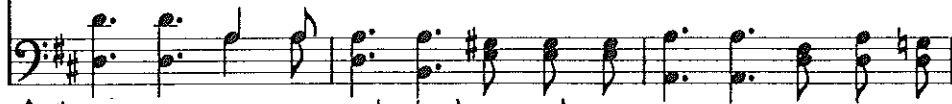
Chorus



fall, Grace hath re-deemed us once for all.
call, Come, and He saves us once for all. Once for all—O sin-ner, re-
call, Bless-ed sal - va - tion once for all.



ceive it; Once for all—O broth-er, be-lieve it; Cling to the




cross, the bur-den will fall, Christ hath re-deemed us once for all.





Friendship with Jesus*


Rev. J. C. Ludgate



1. A friend of Je - sus, oh, what bliss That one so weak as I
2. A friend when oth - er friend-ships cease, A friend when oth - ers fail;
3. A friend to lead me in the dark, A friend who knows the way;
4. A friend when sick-ness lays me low, A friend when death draws near;
5. A friend when life's rough voyage is o'er, A friend when death is past;



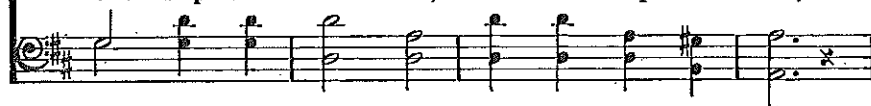
Should ev - er have a friend like this To lead me to the sky.
A friend who gives me joy and peace, A friend who will pre - vail.
A friend to steer my weak, frail bark, A friend my debts to pay.
A friend as thro' the vale I go, A friend to help and cheer.
A friend to greet on heav - en's shore, A friend when home at last.



CHORUS



Friend - ship with Je - sus, Fel - low - ship di - vine;



rit.
Oh, what bless-ed sweet com-mun - ion, Je - sus is a friend of mine.



From Every Stormy Wind That Blows

I will commune with thee from above the mercy seat. Exo. 25:22

HUGH STOWELL

THOMAS HASTINGS

1. From ev - ery storm - y wind that blows, From ev - ery swell - ing
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad - ness
3. There is a scene where spir - its blend, Where friend holds fel - low-
4. Ah! whith - er could we flee for aid, When tempt - ed, des - o-
5. Ah! there on ea - gle wings we soar, And sin and sense mo-

tide of woes, There is a calm, a sure re - treat:
on our heads; A place than all be - side more sweet:
ship with friend; Though sun - dered far, by faith they meet
late, dis - mayed: Or how the hosts of hell de - feat,
lest no more: And heav'n comes down our souls to greet,

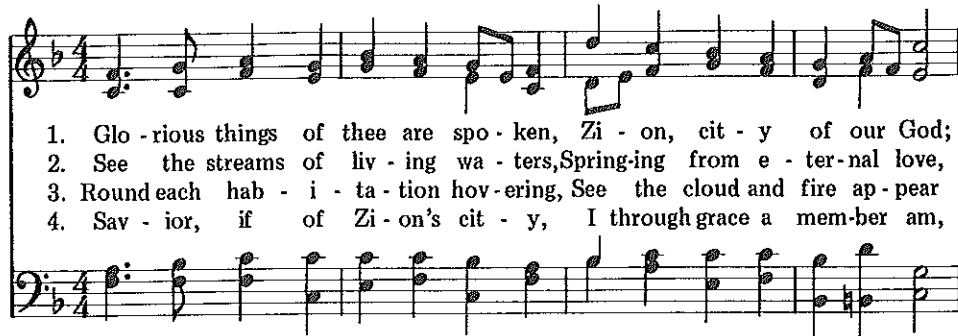
'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy seat.
It is the blood - bought mer - cy seat.
A - round one com - mon mer - cy seat.
Had suf - f'ring saints no mer - cy seat.
While glo - ry crowns the mer - cy seat. A - men.

Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

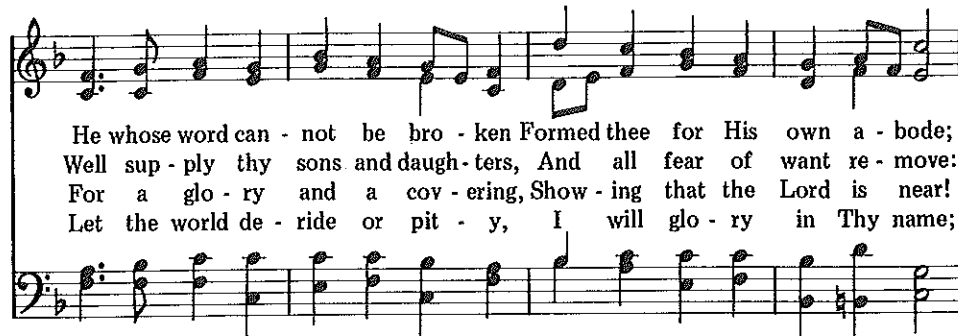
Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God. Psa. 87:3

JOHN NEWTON

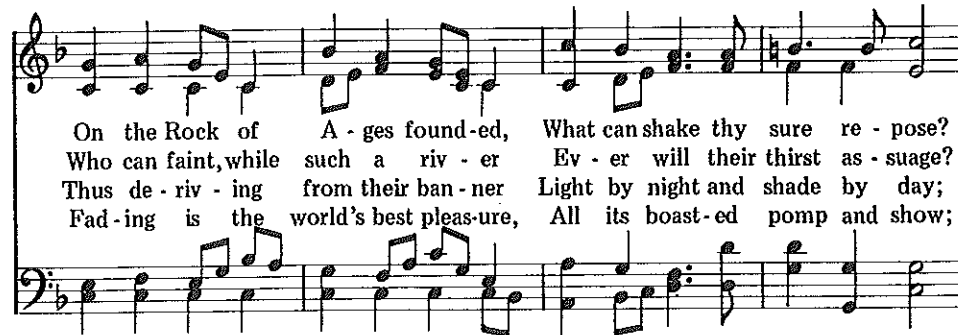
FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN



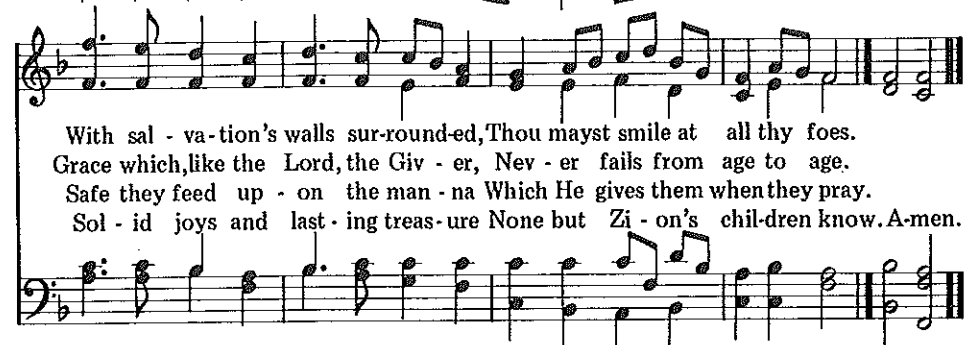
1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
2. See the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring - ing from e - ter - nal love,
3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - ering, See the cloud and fire ap - pear
4. Sav - ior, if of Zi - on's cit - y, I through grace a mem - ber am,



He whose word can - not be bro - ken Formed thee for His own a - bode;
Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters, And all fear of want re - move:
For a glo - ry and a cov - ering, Show - ing that the Lord is near!
Let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in Thy name;



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 will their thirst as - suage?
Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner Light by night and shade by day;
Fad - ing is the world's best pleas - ure, All its boast - ed pomp and show;



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.
Safe they feed up - on the man - na Which He gives them when they pray.
Sol - id joys and last - ing treas - ure None but Zi - on's chil - dren know. A - men.

I Shall Not Be Moved

Traditional

1. Glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! I shall not be moved; An - chored in Je -
2. Tho' the temp - est rag - es, On the Rock of

ho - vah, I shall not be moved. Just like a tree that's plant - ed by the
A - ges,

CHORUS
wa - ters; Lord, I shall not be moved. I shall not be

I shall not be moved, I shall not be, I shall not be moved; Just like a

tree that's plant - ed by the wa - ters, Lord, I shall not be moved.

Go, Tell It on the Mountain

American Folk Hymn
Adapt. by JOHN W. WORK, 1901-

GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN Irregular
American Folk Hymn
Arr. by JOHN W. WORK, 1901-

Unison Refrain

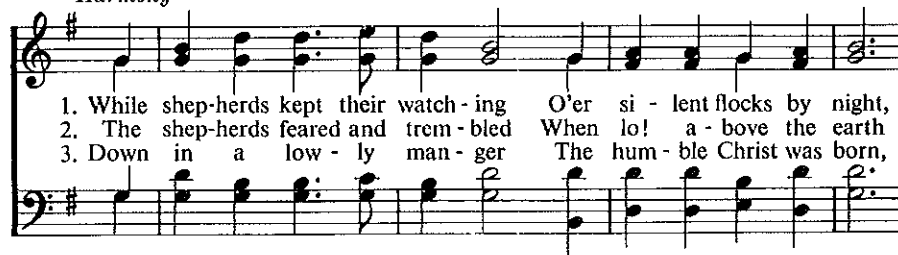


Go, tell it on the moun-tain, O-ver the hills and ev-ery-where,



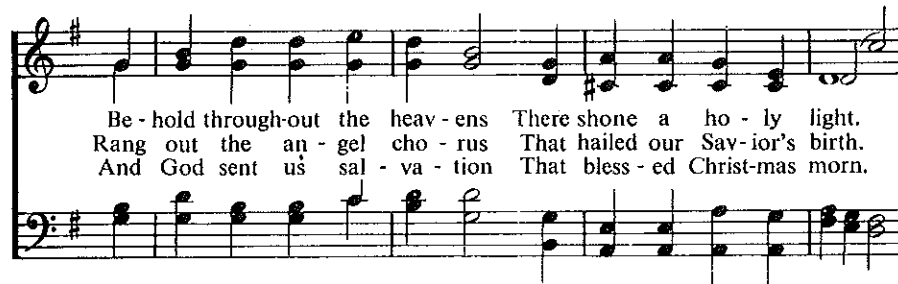
Go, tell it on the moun-tain That Je-sus Christ is born.

Harmony



1. While shep-herds kept their watch-ing O'er si-lent flocks by night,
2. The shep-herds feared and trem-bled When lo! a-bove the earth
3. Down in a low-ly man-ger The hum-ble Christ was born,

D.C.



Be-hold through-out the heav-ens There shone a ho-ly light.
Rang out the an-gel cho-rus That hailed our Sav-ior's birth.
And God sent us sal-va-tion That bless-ed Christ-mas morn.

Words and music copyright 1940 by John W. Work.

EPIPHANY SEASON

GOD CAN DO ANYTHING BUT FAIL

I. S.

Ira Stanphill

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
thing but fail.
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.

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God Moves in a Mysterious Way

William Cowper, 1774

DUNOEE (FRENCH): C. M.
Scottish Psalter, 1615

1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form;
2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines Of nev - er - fail - ing skill
3. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour-age take; The clouds ye so much dread
4. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, And scan His work in vain;

He plants His foot-steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
He treas-ures up His bright de-signs, And works His sov-ereign will.
Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless - ings on your head.
God is His own In - ter - pre - ter, And He will make it plain. A-MEN.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "God Moves in a Mysterious Way". It consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system contains four verses of the hymn. The second system contains the concluding lines of the hymn. The third system contains the concluding lines of the hymn. The fourth system contains the concluding lines of the hymn.

God of Grace and God of Glory

Harry Emerson Fosdick, 1878-1969

CWM RHONDDA 8.7.8.7.8.7.7.

John Hughes, 1873-1932

1 God of grace and God of glo - ry, On thy peo - ple
 2 Lol the hosts of e - vil round us Scorn thy Christ, as -
 3 Cure thy chil - dren's war - ring mad - ness; Bend our pride to
 4 Set our feet on loft - y pla - ces; Gird our lives that
 5 Save us from weak res - ig - na - tion To the e - vils

pour thy power; Crown thine an - cient church's sto - ry; Bring her bud to
 sail his ways! From the fears that long have bound us, Free our hearts to
 thy con - trol; Shame our wan - ton, self - ish glad - ness, Rich in things and
 they may be Arm - ored with all Christ - like gra - ces In the fight to
 we de - plore; Let the search for thy sal - va - tion Be our glo - ry

glo - rious flower. Grant us wis - dom, Grant us cour - age,
 faith and praise. Grant us wis - dom, Grant us cour - age,
 poor in soul. Grant us wis - dom, Grant us cour - age,
 set men free. Grant us wis - dom, Grant us cour - age,
 ev - er - more. Grant us wis - dom, Grant us cour - age,

For the fac - ing of this hour, For the fac - ing of this hour.
 For the liv - ing of these days, For the liv - ing of these days.
 Lest we miss thy king - dom's goal, Lest we miss thy king - dom's goal.
 That we fail not man nor thee, That we fail not man nor thee.
 Serv - ing thee whom we a - dore, Serv - ing thee whom we a - dore. A - men.

Alternative tune, REGENT SQUARE, N°

God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand

DANIEL O. ROBERTS

GEORGE W. WARREN



Trumpets, before each verse. 1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some



hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
past, In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
lence, Be Thy strong arm our ev - er strong de - fense;
way, Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;



Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor thro' the skies,
Be Thou our rul - er, guard - ian, guide and stay,
Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease,
Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,



Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
Thy word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way.
Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
And glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er Thine.



O God, Our Help in Ages Past

1 O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,
 2 un - der the shad-ow of your throne your saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood or earth re - ceived its frame,
 4 A thou-sand a - ges in your sight are like an eve-ning gone,
 our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:
 suf - fi - cient is your arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.
 from ev - er - last - ing you are God, to end - less years the same.
 short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
 soon bears us all away;
 we fly forgotten, as a dream
 dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
 our hope for years to come,
 still be our guard while troubles last,
 and our eternal home!

Text: Psalm 90:1-2, 4-5; vers. Isaac Watts, 1719, alt.
 Tune: William Croft, 1708

CM
 ST. ANNE

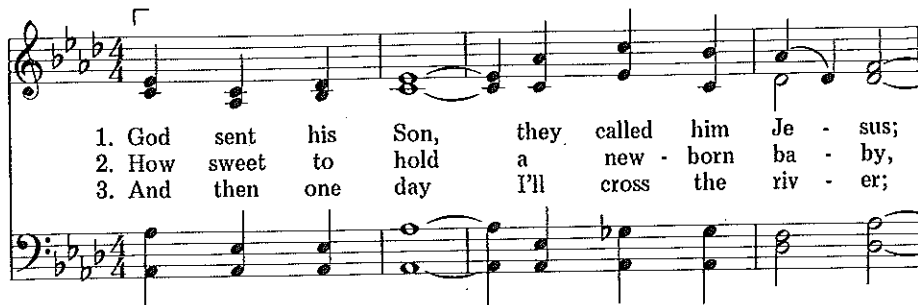
Alternative accompaniment

1 O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,
 2 un - der the shad-ow of your throne your saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood or earth re - ceived its frame,
 4 A thou-sand a - ges in your sight are like an eve-ning gone,
 our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:
 suf - fi - cient is your arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.
 from ev - er - last - ing you are God, to end - less years the same.
 short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.

Tune: William Croft, 1708; alt. accomp. David Johnson, in Free Organ Accompaniments to Festival Hymnals,
 Vol. 1, 1963. Alternative accompaniment © 1963, Augsburg Publishing House. Reprinted by permission.

CM
 ST. ANNE

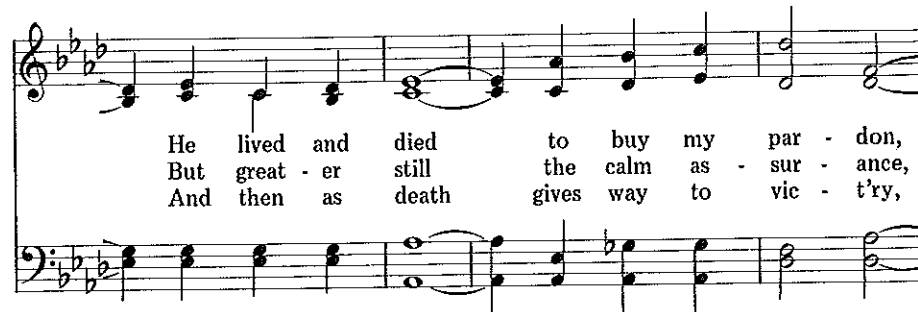
Because He Lives



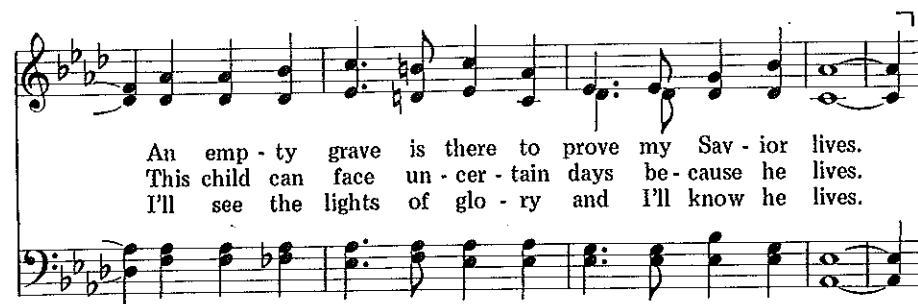
1. God sent his Son, they called him Je - sus;
 2. How sweet to hold a new - born ba - by,
 3. And then one day I'll cross the riv - er;



He came to love, heal, and for - give;
 And feel the pride, and joy he gives;
 I'll fight life's fi - nal war with pain;



He lived and died to buy my par - don,
 But great - er still the calm as - sur - ance,
 And then as death gives way to vic - t'ry,



An emp - ty grave is there to prove my Sav - ior lives.
 This child can face un - cer - tain days be - cause he lives.
 I'll see the lights of glo - ry and I'll know he lives.

Words, Gloria and William J. Gaither. Tune RESURRECTION, William J. Gaither, 1971.
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God, That Madest Earth and Heaven

Stanza 1, Reginald Heber. 1827
 Stanza 2, William Mercer. 1864
 Stanza 3, Richard Whately (1787-1863)


AR HYD Y NOS: 8. 4. 8. 4. 8. 8. 8. 4.
 Traditional Welsh melody
 Har. by L. O. Emerson, 1906





1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
 2. And when morn a - gain shall call us To run life's way,
 3. Guard us wak - ing, guard us sleep - ing, And when we die,





Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;
 May we still, what - e'er be - fall us, Thy will o - bey.
 May we in Thy might - y keep - ing All peace - ful lie;

May Thine an - gel guards - de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us;
 From the power of e - vil hide us, In the nar - row path - way guide us,
 When the last dread call shall wake us, Do not Thou, our God, for - sake us,


Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.
 Nor Thy smile be e'er de - nied us The live - long day.
 But to reign in glo - ry take us With Thee on high. A-MEN.




It Is Mine

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1839-1929

William E. Marks, 19th Century




1. God's a - bid - ing peace is in my soul to - day, Yes, I feel it now,
 2. He has wrought in me a sweet and per - fect rest, In my rap - tured heart
 3. He has giv - en me a nev - er - fail - ing joy, Oh, I have it now!
 4. Oh, the love of God is com - fort - ing my soul, For His love is mine,




yes, I feel it now; He has tak - en all my doubts and fears a - way,
 I can feel it now; He each pass - ing mo - ment keeps me saved and blest,
 oh, I have it now! To His praise I will my ran - somed pow'rs em - ploy,
 yes, His love is mine! Waves of joy and glad - ness o'er my spir - it roll,


CHORUS



Tho' I can - not tell you how.
 Floods with light my heart and brow. Is is mine, mine,
 And re - new my grate - ful vow.
 Thrill - ing me with life di - vine. It is mine, this price - less treas - ure, ev - er



bless - ed be His name! He has giv - en peace, per - fect peace to me; It is




mine, mine, bless - ed be His name! Mine for all e - ter - ni - ty!
 mine, this price - less treas - ure, ev - er



I Love Him

English Hymn Book

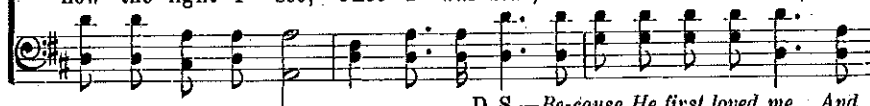
S. C. FOSTER



1. Gone from my heart the world and all its charm; Gone are my sins and
 2. Once I was lost up - on the plains of sin; Once was a slave to
 3. Once I was bound, but now I am set free; Once I was blind, but





all that would a - larm; Gone ev - er - more, and by His grace I know The
 doubts and fears with-in; Once was a - fraid to trust a lov - ing God, But
 now the light I see; Once I was dead, but now in Christ I live, To

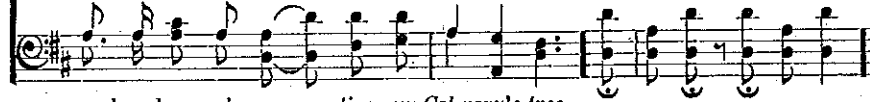


D. S.—Be-cause He first loved me, And

FINE CHORUS D. S.



pre-cious blood of Je-sus cleans-es white as snow.
 now my guilt is washed a-way in Je - sus' blood. I love Him, I love Him,
 tell the world the peace that He a - lone can give.



pur-chased my sal - va - tion on Cal-vary's tree.

Good Morning to You! HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Brightly

1. Good morn-ing to you, Good morn-ing to you,
2. Hap-py birth-day to you, Hap-py birth-day to you,
3. A wel-come to you, A wel-come to you,
4. 'Tis love brings us here, 'Tis love brings us here,

Good morn-ing, dear chil-dren, Good morn-ing to you!
Hap-py birth-day, dear chil-dren, Hap-py birth-day to you!
A wel-come, dear chil-dren, A wel-come to you!
'Tis love, dear chil-dren, 'Tis love brings us here.

May Jesus Bless You

The Whole Year Through

Great Is the Lord

Psalms 48:1

Traditional
Arr. Don Sumner

Great is the Lord, and great - ly to be praised, In the cit - y
of our God, In the moun-tain of His ho - li - ness; Beau-ti - ful for
sit - u - a - tion, The joy of the whole earth, Is Mt. Zi - on
on the sides of the north, the cit - y of the great King.

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts, while the Tenor and Bass parts provide harmonic support with chords and moving lines. The lyrics are distributed across the four parts, with some words appearing in multiple parts. The score consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a bass line. The final system ends with a double bar line.

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

His compassions fail not. They are new every morning. Lam. 3:22, 23

THOMAS O. CHISHOLM

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN

1. Great is Thy faith-ful-ness, O God my Fa-ther, There is no shad-ow of
2. Sum-mer and win-ter, and springtime and har-vest, Sun, moon and stars in their
3. Par-don for sin and a peace that en-dur-eth, Thy own dear pres-ence to

turn-ing with Thee; Thou chang-est not, Thy com-pas-sions they fail not;
cours-es a-bove Join with all na-ture in man-i-fold wit-ness
cheer and to guide; Strength for to-day and bright hope for to-mor-row,

Chorus

As Thou hast been Thou for-ev-er wilt be.
To Thy great faith-ful-ness, mer-cy and love. Great is Thy faith-ful-ness!
Bless-ings all mine, with ten thou-sand be-side!

Great is Thy faith-ful-ness! Morn-ing by morn-ing new mer-cies I see; All I have
need-ed Thy hand hath pro-vid-ed—Great is Thy faith-ful-ness, Lord, un-to me!

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff for the voice, and a grand staff (treble and bass) for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The score includes three verses of lyrics, a chorus, and a final line of lyrics. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands.

The Great Physician

WM. HUNTER

J. H. STOCKTON

FINE



1. {The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing Je-sus;}
He speaks the droop-ing heart to cheer, Oh, hear the voice of Je-sus.
2. {Your man-y sins are all for-giv'n, Oh, hear the voice of Je-sus;}
Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je-sus.
3. {All glo-ry to the dy-ing Lamb! I now be-lieve in Je-sus;}
I love the bless-ed Sav-ior's name, I love the name of Je-sus.
4. {And when to that bright world a-bove We rise to be with Je-sus;}
We'll sing a-round the throne of love, His name, the name of Je-sus.



D. S.—Sweet-est car-ol ev-er sung, Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus.

REFRAIN

D.S.



Sweet-est note in ser-aph song, Sweet-est name on mor-tal tongue;



O Happy Day

This day is salvation come to this house . . . Luke 19:9

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

EDWARD F. RIMBAULT

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 is 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 - thems 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 - ery good pos - sessed.

Chorus *Fine*

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!

D.S.

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - ery day;

Bring Them In

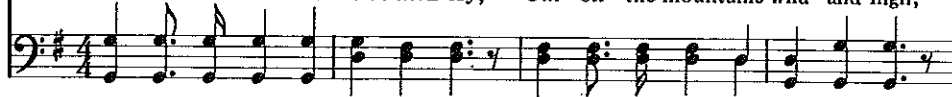
The good Shepherd giveth His life for the sheep. John 10:11

ALEXCENAH THOMAS

WILLIAM A. OGDEN



1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des-ert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the wand'ring ones to find?
3. Out in the des-ert hear their cry, Out on the mountains wild and high;



Call-ing the sheep who've gone a-stray Far from the Shepherd's fold a-way.
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered 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 wand'-ring ones to Je-sus.




In My Heart There Rings a Melody


Singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord. Eph. 5:19

ELTON M. ROTH

ELTON M. ROTH




1. I have a song that Je - sus gave me, It was sent from
2. I love the Christ who died on Cal - v'ry, For He washed my
3. 'Twill be my end - less theme in glo - ry, With the an - gels




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



mel - o - dy of love.
know it's there to stay. In my heart there rings a mel - o - dy, There
courts of heav - en ring.



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.

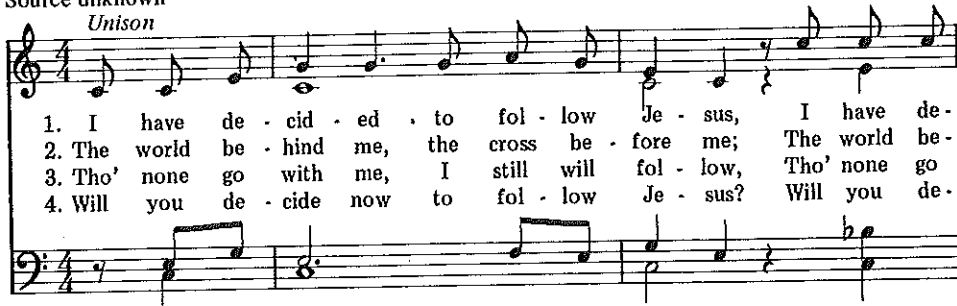
I Have Decided to Follow Jesus

Master, I will follow Thee whithersoever Thou goest. Matt. 8:19

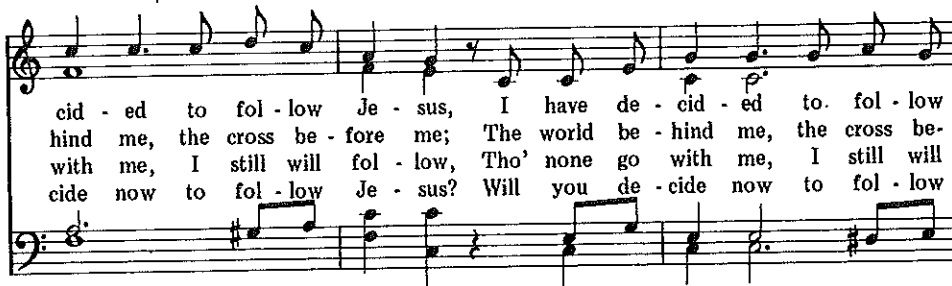
Source unknown

Folk melody from India

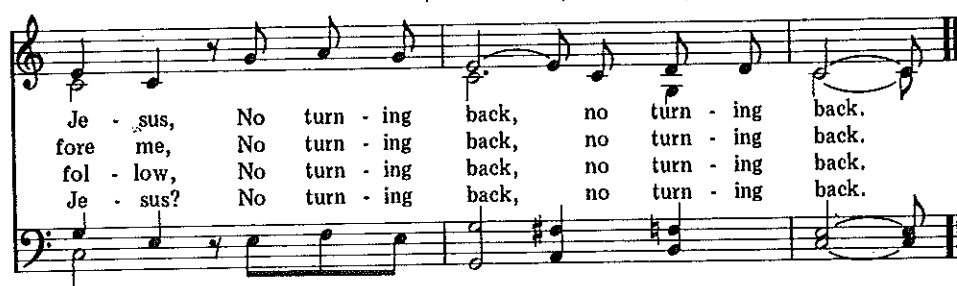
Unison



1. I have de - cid - ed to fol - low Je - sus, I have de -
2. The world be - hind me, the cross be - fore me; The world be -
3. Tho' none go with me, I still will fol - low, Tho' none go
4. Will you de - cide now to fol - low Je - sus? Will you de -



cid - ed to fol - low Je - sus, I have de - cid - ed to fol - low
hind me, the cross be - fore me; The world be - hind me, the cross be -
with me, I still will fol - low, Tho' none go with me, I still will
cide now to fol - low Je - sus? Will you de - cide now to fol - low




Je - sus, No turn - ing back, no turn - ing back.
fore me, No turn - ing back, no turn - ing back.
fol - low, No turn - ing back, no turn - ing back.
Je - sus? No turn - ing back, no turn - ing back.

I Am Praying for You



He ever liveth to make intercession for them. Heb. 7:25

J. O'MALLEY CLOUGH



IRA D. SANKEY




1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing
2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e -
3. I have a peace; it is calm as a riv - er, A peace that the
4. When He has found you, tell oth - ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing




Sav - ior, tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in
ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon He will call me to
friends of this world nev - er knew: My Sav - ior a - lone is its
Sav - ior is your Sav - ior, too; Then pray that your Sav - ior may





ten - der-ness o'er me, But O, that my Sav - ior were your Sav - ior too!
meet Him in heav - en, But O, that He'd let me bring you with me too!
au - thor and giv - er, And O, could I know it was giv - en for you.
bring them to glo - ry, And prayer will be an - swered—'twas an - swered for you!




Chorus



For you I am pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing,



For you I am pray - ing, I'm pray - ing for you.

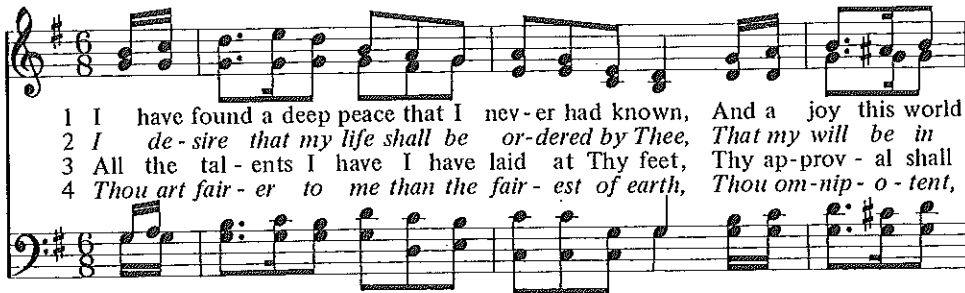


My Wonderful Lord

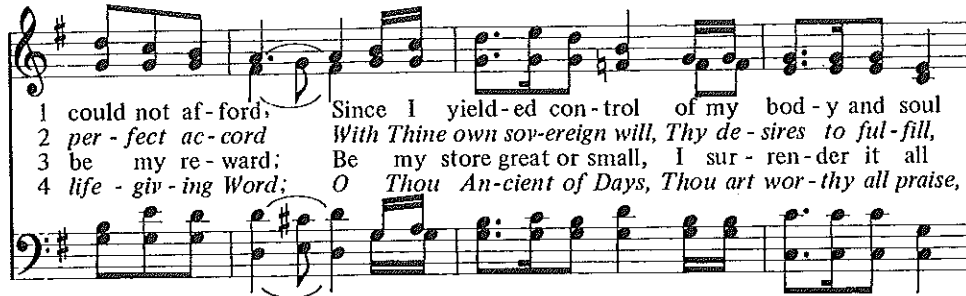
His name shall be called wonderful . . . — Isaiah 9:6

WONDERFUL LORD
Haldor Lillenas

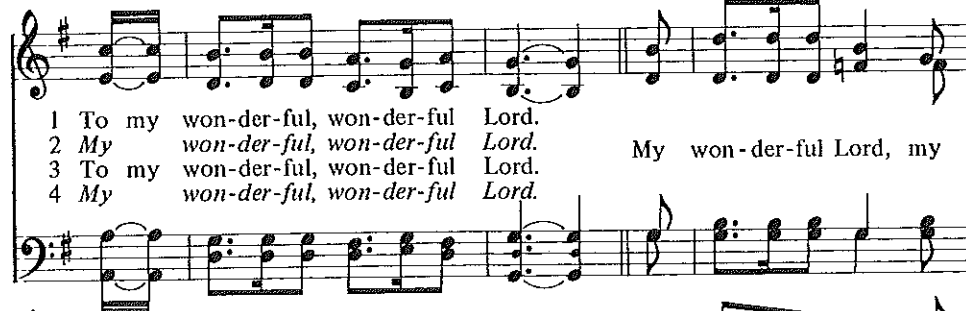
Haldor Lillenas




1 I have found a deep peace that I nev-er had known, And a joy this world
2 I de-sire that my life shall be or-dered by Thee, That my will be in
3 All the tal-ents I have I have laid at Thy feet, Thy ap-prov-al shall
4 Thou art fair-er to me than the fair-est of earth, Thou om-nip-o-tent,



1 could not af-ford, Since I yield-ed con-trol of my bod-y and soul
2 per-fect ac-cord With Thine own sov-ereign will, Thy de-sires to ful-fill,
3 be my re-ward; Be my store great or small, I sur-ren-der it all
4 life-giv-ing Word; O Thou An-cient of Days, Thou art wor-thy all praise,



1 To my won-der-ful, won-der-ful Lord.
2 My won-der-ful, won-der-ful Lord. My won-der-ful Lord, my
3 To my won-der-ful, won-der-ful Lord.
4 My won-der-ful, won-der-ful Lord.



won-der-ful Lord, By an-gels and ser-aphs in heav-en a-dored! I




bow at Thy shrine, my Sav-ior di-vine, My won-der-ful, won-der-ful Lord.



It Is Truly Wonderful

B. E. Warren, 20th Century


B. E. Warren, 20th Century




1. He par - doned my trans-gres-sions, He sanc - ti - fied my soul,
2. He keeps me ev - 'ry mo - ment By trust - ing in His grace;
3. He brings me through af - flic - tion, He leaves me not a - lone;
5. He pros - pers and pro - tects me, His bless - ings ev - er flow;
5. He keeps me firm and faith - ful, His love I do en - joy,
6. There's not a sin - gle bless - ing Which we re - ceive on earth




He hon - ors my con - fes - sions, Since by His blood I'm whole.
'Tis thro' His blest a - tone - ment, That I may see His face.
He's with me in temp - ta - tion, He keeps me for His own.
He fills me with His glo - ry, He makes me white as snow.
For this I shall be grate - ful, And live in His em - ploy.
That does not come from Heav - en, The source of our new birth.



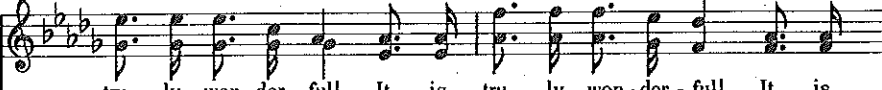
CHORUS




It is tru - ly won - der - ful What the Lord has done! It is



tru - ly won - der - ful! It is tru - ly won - der - ful! It is



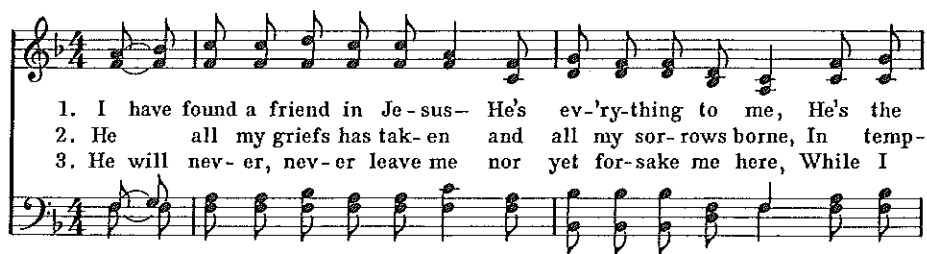
tru - ly won - der - ful What the Lord has done! Glo - ry to His name.



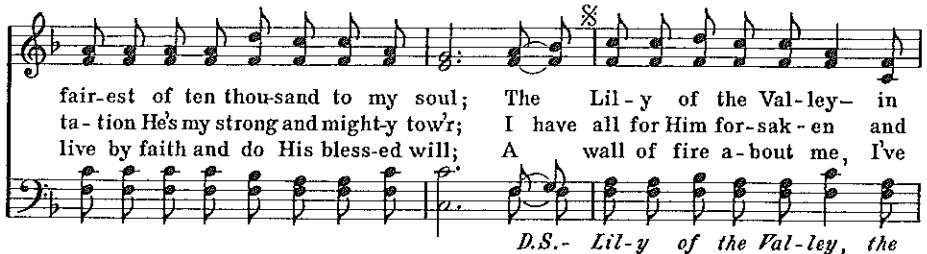
The Lily of the Valley

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



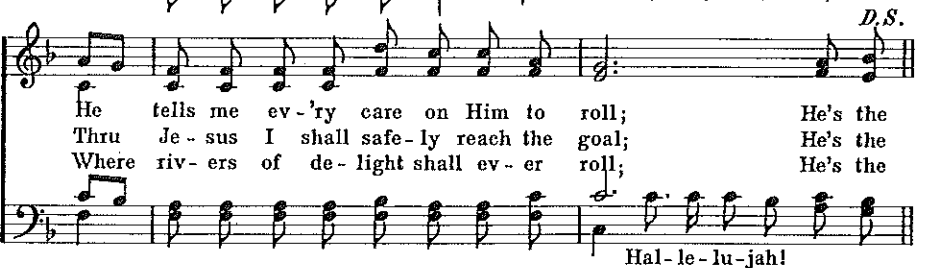
fair-est of ten thousand to my soul; The Lil-y of the Val-ley- in
 ta-tion He's my strong and might-y tow'r; I have all for Him for-sak-en and
 live by faith and do His bless-ed will; A wall of fire a-bout me, I've
D.S.- Lil-y of the Val-ley, the



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,

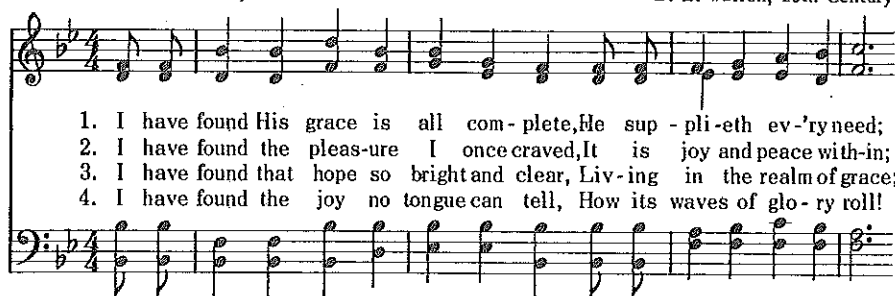


D.S.
 He tells me ev-'ry care on Him to roll; He's the
 Thru Je-sus I shall safe-ly reach the goal; He's the
 Where riv-ers of de-light shall ev-er roll; He's the
 Hal-le-lu-jah!

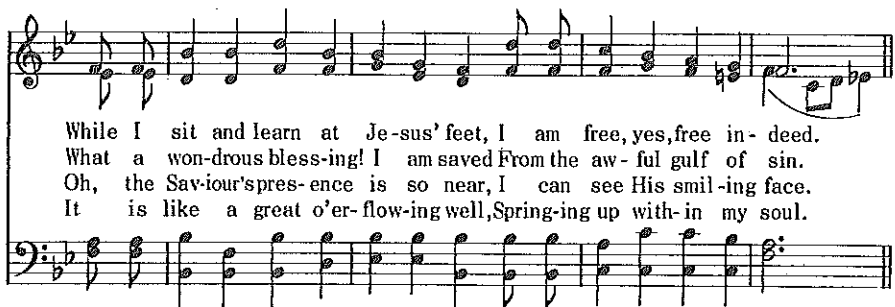
Joy Unspeakable

B. E. Warren, 20th Century

B. E. Warren, 20th Century

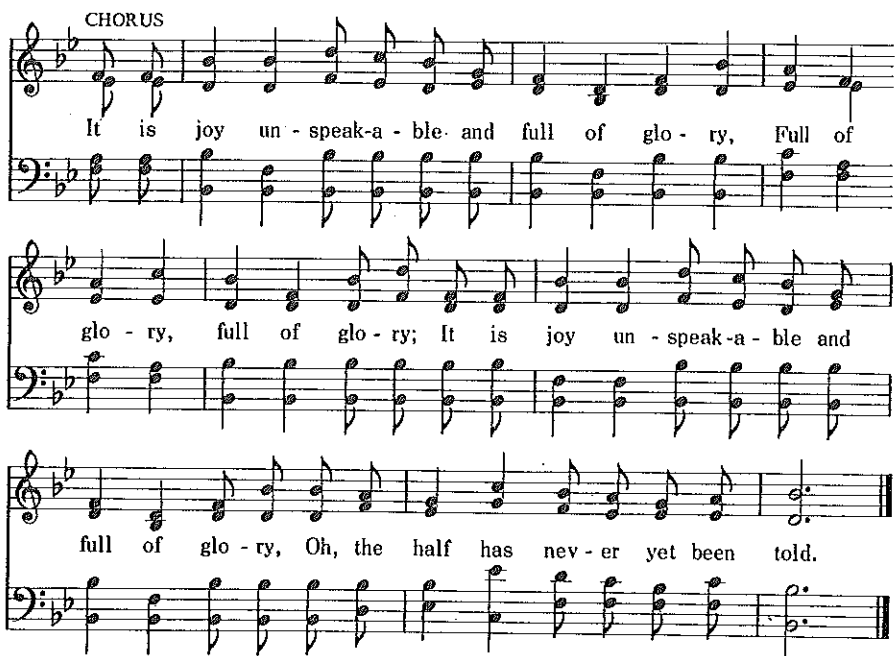


1. I have found His grace is all com-plete, He sup-pleth ev-'ry need;
2. I have found the pleas-ure I once craved, It is joy and peace with-in;
3. I have found that hope so bright and clear, Liv-ing in the realm of grace;
4. I have found the joy no tongue can tell, How its waves of glo-ry roll!



While I sit and learn at Je-sus' feet, I am free, yes, free in-deed.
What a won-drous bless-ing! I am saved From the aw-ful gulf of sin.
Oh, the Sav-iour's pres-ence is so near, I can see His smil-ing face.
It is like a great o'er-flow-ing well, Spring-ing up with-in my soul.

CHORUS



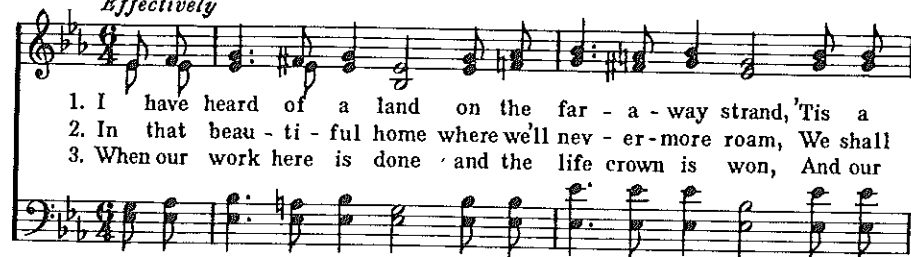
It is joy un-speak-a-ble and full of glo-ry, Full of
glo-ry, full of glo-ry; It is joy un-speak-a-ble and
full of glo-ry, Oh, the half has nev-er yet been told.

Where We'll Never Grow Old

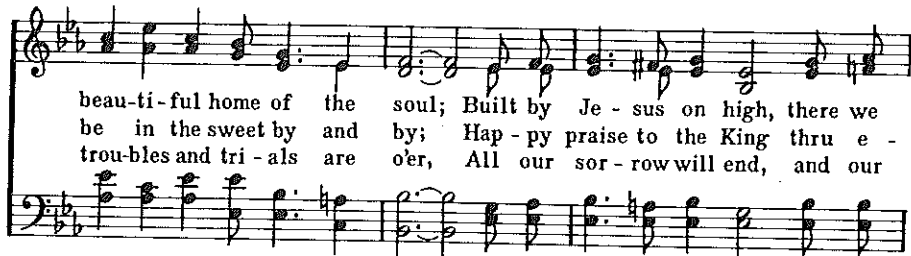
J. C. M.

JAS. C. MOORE

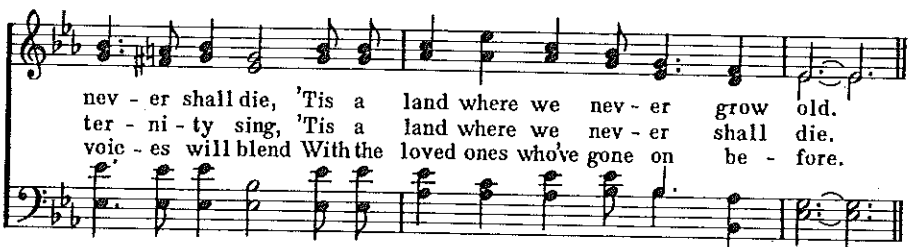
Effectively



1. I have heard of a land on the far - a - way strand, 'Tis a
 2. In that beau - ti - ful home where we'll nev - er - more roam, We shall
 3. When our work here is done and the life crown is won, And our

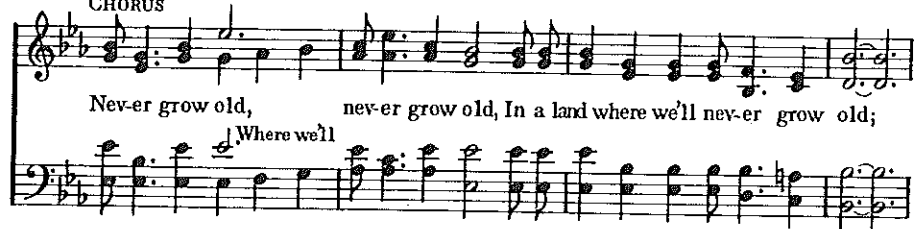


beau - ti - ful home of the soul; Built by Je - sus on high, there we
 be in the sweet by and by; Hap - py praise to the King thru e -
 trou - bles and tri - als are o'er, All our sor - row will end, and our

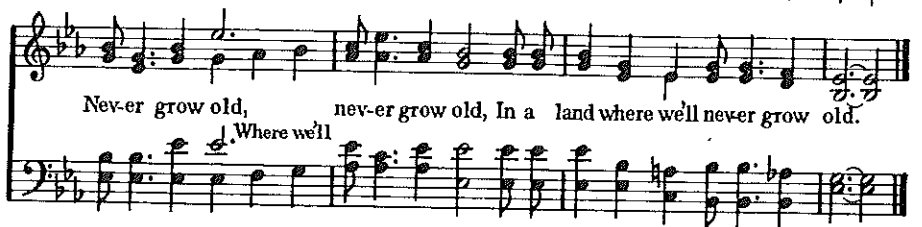


nev - er shall die, 'Tis a land where we nev - er grow old.
 ter - ni - ty sing, 'Tis a land where we nev - er shall die.
 voice - es will blend With the loved ones who've gone on be - fore.

CHORUS



Nev - er grow old, nev - er grow old, In a land where we'll nev - er grow old;
 Where we'll



Nev - er grow old, nev - er grow old, In a land where we'll nev - er grow old.
 Where we'll

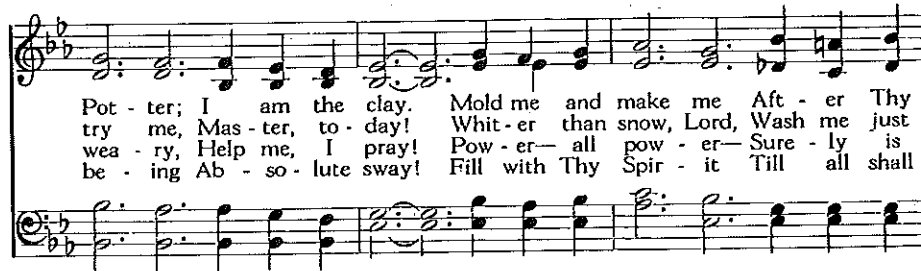
Have Thine Own Way, Lord!

Adelaide A. Pollard, 1902

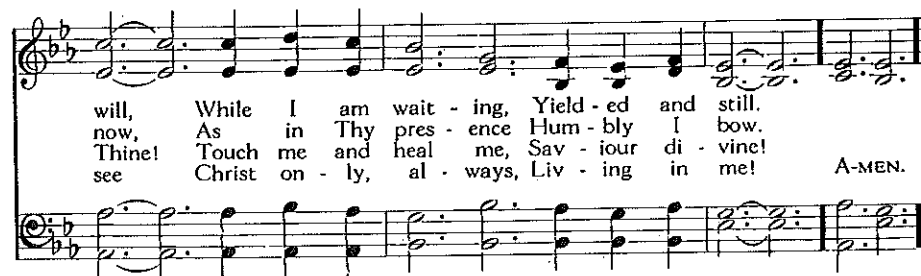
ADELAIDE: 5. 4. 5. 4. D.
George C. Stebbins, 1907



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. Mold me and make me Aft - er Thy
try me, Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me just
wea - ry, Help me, I pray! Pow - er - all pow - er - Sure - ly is
be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall

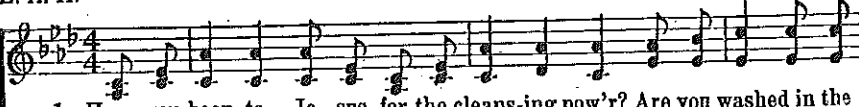


will, While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still.
now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - iour di - vine!
see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me! A-MEN.

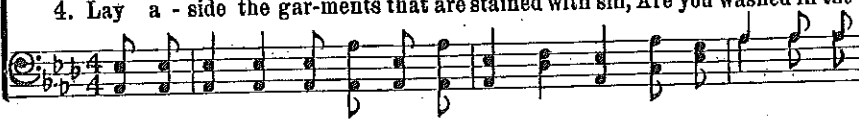

Are You Washed in the Blood?*

E. A. H.


Elisha A. Hoffman




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 Bridegroom cometh will your robes be white? Are you washed in the
 4. Lay a - side the gar-ments that are stained with sin, Are you 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 mansions 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?

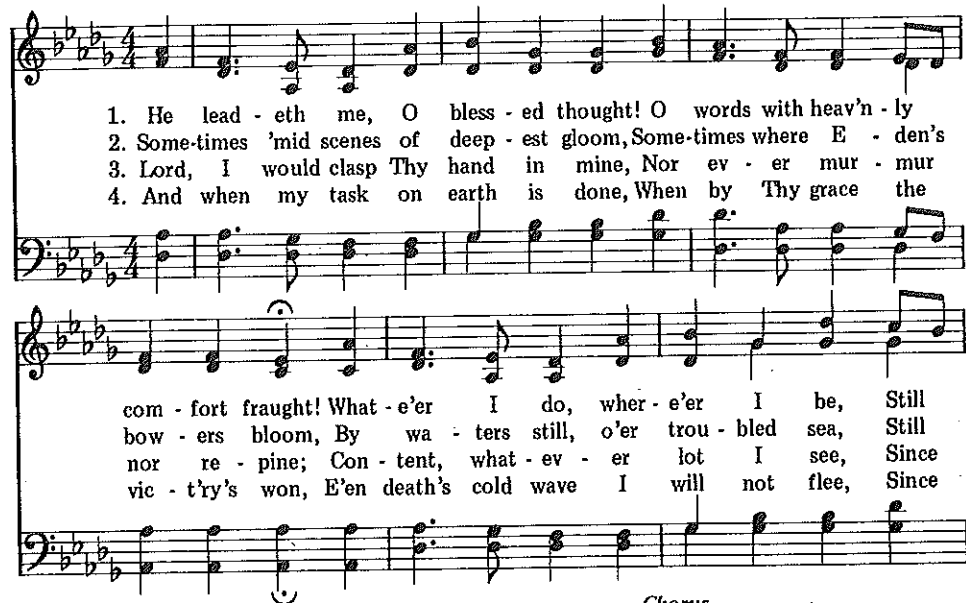


He Leadeth Me

I am the Lord thy God . . . which leadeth thee . . . Isa. 48:17

JOSEPH H. GILMORE

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



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. He lead - eth me, He
'tis my God that lead - eth me.
God through Jor - dan lead - eth me.


lead - eth me! By His own hand He lead - eth me! His

faith - ful fol - l'wer I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.


It Is Truly Wonderful *

B. E. W.

B. E. Warren




1. He par - doned my trans - gres - sions, He sanc - ti - fied my soul,
 2. He keeps me ev - 'ry mo - ment By trust - ing in His grace;
 3. He brings me through af - flic - tion, He leaves me not a - lone;
 4. He pros - pers and pro - tects me, His bless - ings ev - er flow;
 5. He keeps me firm and faith - ful, His love I do en - joy,
 6. There's not a sin - gle bless - ing Which we re - ceive on earth



He hon - ora my con - fes - sions, Since by His blood I'm whole.
 'Tis thro' His blest a - tone - ment, That I may see His face.
 He's with me in temp - ta - tion, He keeps me for His own.
 He fills me with His glo - ry, He makes me white as snow.
 For this I shall be grate - ful, And live in His em - ploy.
 That does not come from heav - en, The source of our new birth.

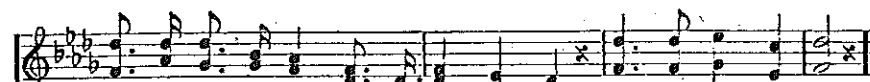
CHORUS



It is tru - ly won - der - ful What the Lord has done! It is

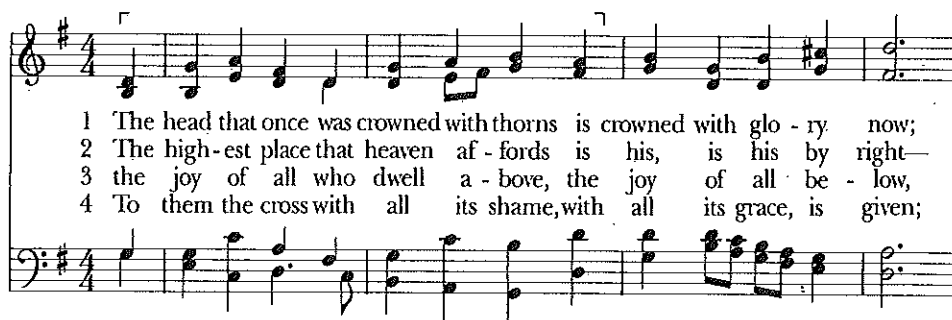


tru - ly won - der - full It is tru - ly won - der - full It is

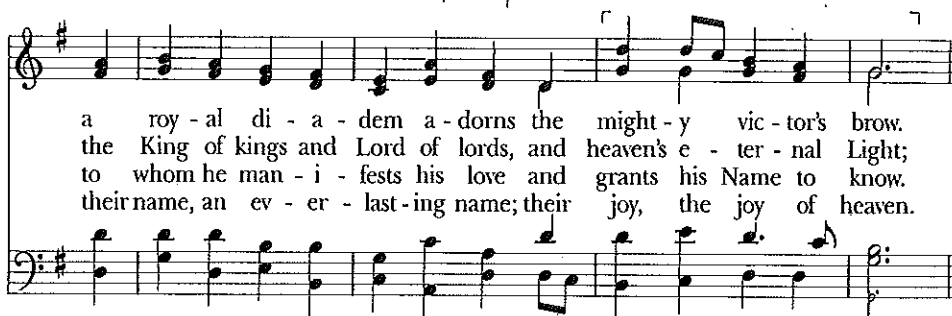


tru - ly won - der - ful What the Lord has done! Glo - ry to His name.

The Head That Once Was Crowned with Thorns



1 The head that once was crowned with thorns is crowned with glo - ry now;
 2 The high - est place that heaven af - fords is his, is his by right—
 3 the joy of all who dwell a - bove, the joy of all be - low,
 4 To them the cross with all its shame, with all its grace, is given;



a roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns the might - y vic - tor's brow.
 the King of kings and Lord of lords, and heaven's e - ter - nal Light;
 to whom he man - i - fests his love and grants his Name to know.
 their name, an ev - er - last - ing name; their joy, the joy of heaven.

5 They suffer with their Lord below,
 they reign with him above,
 their profit and their joy to know
 the mystery of his love.

6 The cross he bore is life and health,
 though shame and death to him;
 his people's hope, his people's wealth,
 their everlasting theme.

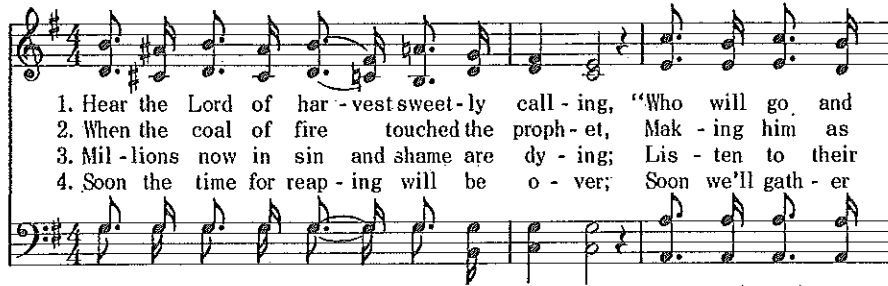
Text: Thomas Kelly, 1820
 Tune: attr. Jeremiah Clark, 1707

CM
 ST. MAGNUS

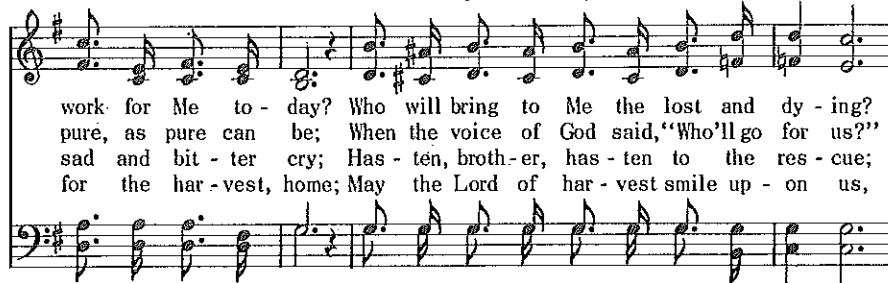
Speak, My Lord

George Bennard, 1873-1958

George Bennard, 1873-1958

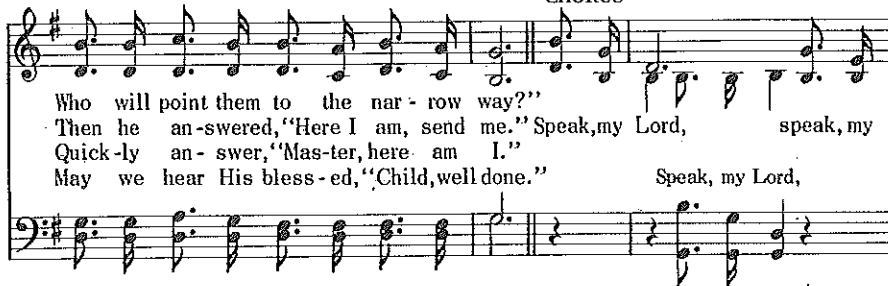


1. Hear the Lord of har - vest sweet - ly call - ing, "Who will go, and
 2. When the coal of fire touched the proph - et, Mak - ing him as
 3. Mil - lions now in sin and shame are dy - ing; Lis - ten to their
 4. Soon the time for reap - ing will be o - ver; Soon we'll gath - er

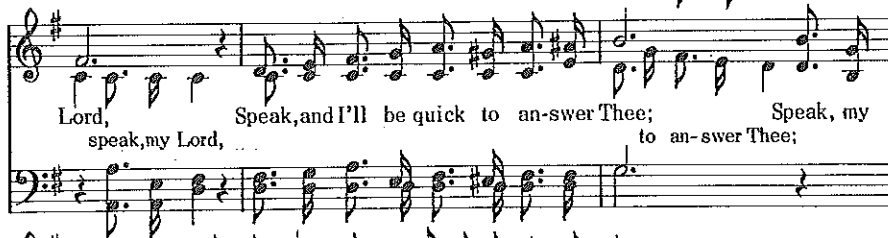


work for Me to - day? Who will bring to Me the lost and dy - ing?
 pure, as pure can be; When the voice of God said, "Who'll go for us?"
 sad and bit - ter cry; Has - ten, broth - er, has - ten to the res - cue;
 for the har - vest, home; May the Lord of har - vest smile up - on us,

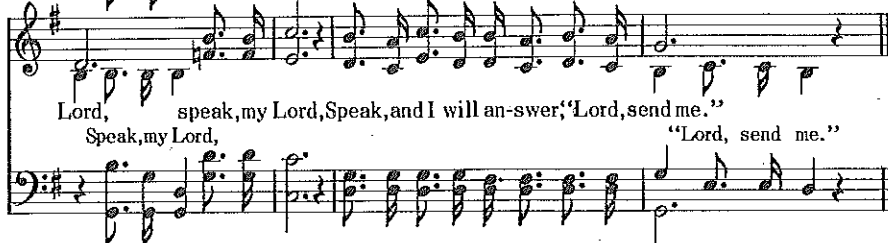
CHORUS



Who will point them to the nar - row way?"
 Then he an - swered, "Here I am, send me." Speak, my Lord, speak, my
 Quick - ly an - swer, "Mas - ter, here am I."
 May we hear His bless - ed, "Child, well done." Speak, my Lord,



Lord, Speak, and I'll be quick to an - swer Thee; Speak, my
 speak, my Lord, to an - swer Thee;



Lord, speak, my Lord, Speak, and I will an - swer, "Lord, send me."
 Speak, my Lord, "Lord, send me."

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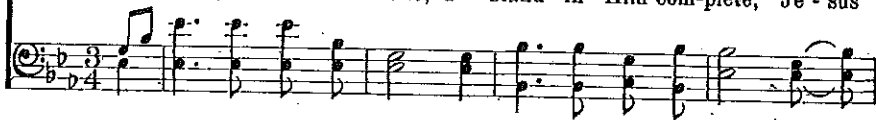
Jesus Paid It All

Mrs. H. M. Hall

John T. Grape



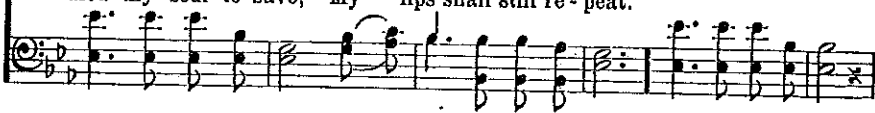
1. "I hear the Sav-ior say, "Thy strength in-deed is small, Child of.
2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone, Can
3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim—I'll
4. And when, be-fore the throne, I stand in Him com-plete, "Je - sus



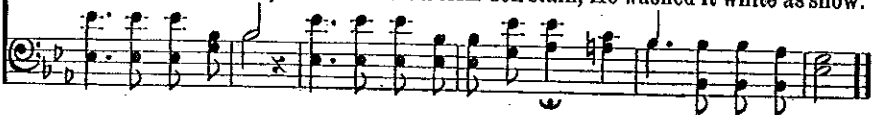
CHORUS



weakness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."
change the lep-er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all,
wash my garments white In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.
died my soul to save," My lips shall still re - peat.



All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain, He washed it white as snow.



I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

Come unto Me, all ye that labor . . . and I will give you rest. Matt. 11:28

HORATIUS BONAR

JOHN B. DYKES



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.




Heavenly Father, We Appreciate You

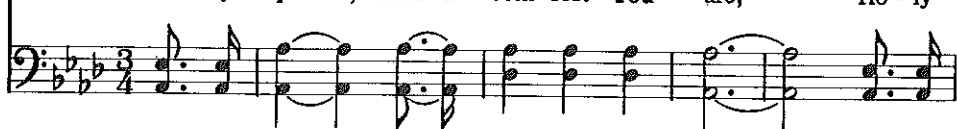
My soul doth magnify the Lord . . . Luke 1:46

Source Unknown


Source Unknown





1. Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, we ap - pre - ci - ate You; Heav'n-ly
 2. Son of God, we mag - ni - fy You; Son of
 3. Ho - ly Spir - it, what a com - fort You are; Ho - ly





Fa - ther, we ap - pre - ci - ate You. We
 God, we mag - ni - fy You. You've
 Spir - it, what a com - fort You are. You

love You, a - dore You, We bow down be - fore You;
 saved us from sin, gave a new life with - in;
 lead us, You guide us, You dwell right in - side us;

Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, we ap - pre - ci - ate You.
 Son of God, we mag - ni - fy You.
 Ho - ly Spir - it, what a com - fort You are.



He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

Unison A⁷ D F[♯]m Em⁷ A⁷

1 He's got the whole world in his hands. He's got the whole world in his hands.

He's got the whole world in his hands. He's got the whole world in his hands.

2 He's got the wind and the rain in his hands. (Sing three times)
He's got the whole world in his hands.

3 He's got the little tiny baby in his hands. . . .
He's got the whole world in his hands.

4 He's got you and me, brother, in his hands. . . .
He's got the whole world in his hands.

5 He's got you and me, sister, in his hands. . . .
He's got the whole world in his hands.

6 He's got everybody here in his hands. . . .
He's got the whole world in his hands.

Text and Tune: Afro-American spiritual

irregular
WHOLE WORLD

Holy, Holy, Holy!

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God almighty. Rev. 4:8

REGINALD HEBER

JOHN B. DYKES

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! though the dark - ness hide Thee,
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

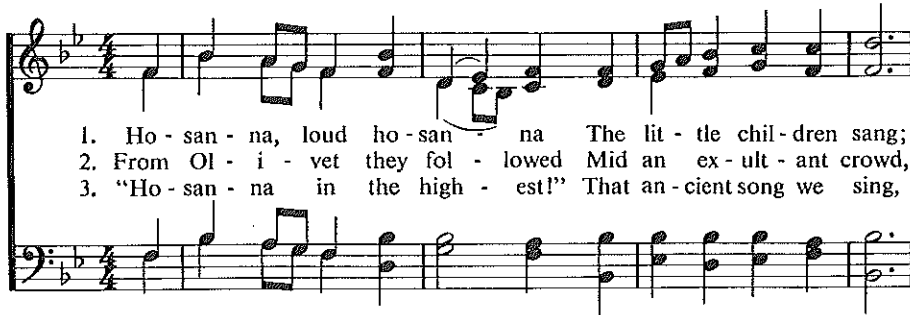
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!
Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!

God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
Which wert and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A-men.

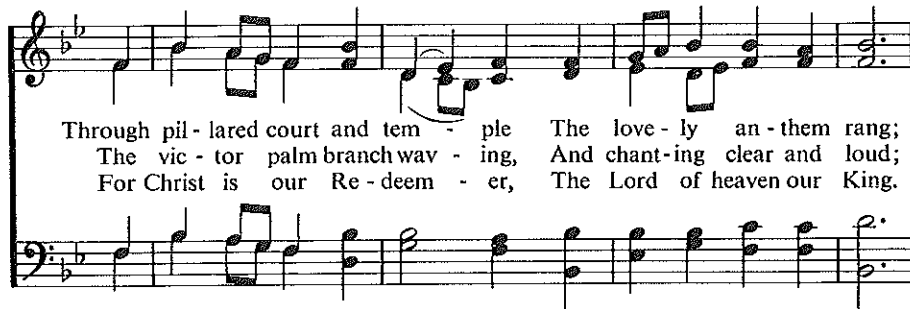
Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

MARK 11:1-10
JEANNETTE THRELFALL, 1821-1880

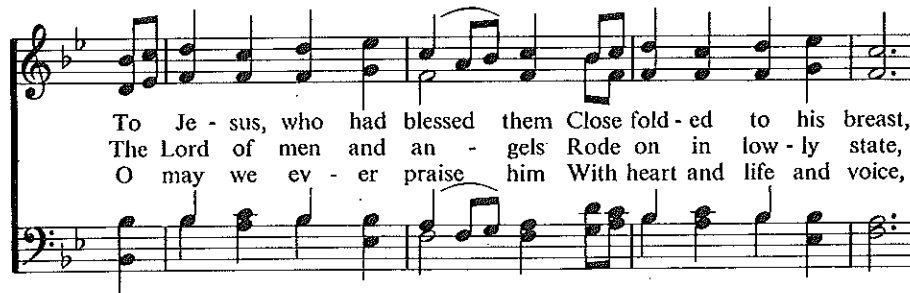
ELLACOMBE 76.76.D.
Getangbuch der H. W. K. Hofkapelle, 1784



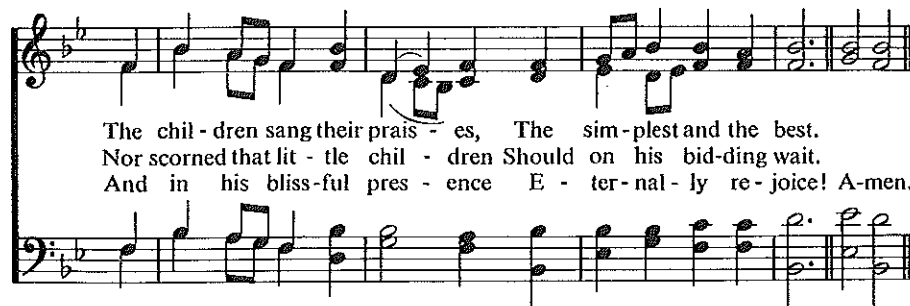
1. Ho - san - na, loud ho - san - na The lit - tle chil - dren sang;
2. From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed Mid an ex - ult - ant crowd;
3. "Ho - san - na in the high - est!" That an - cient song we sing,



Through 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 heaven 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,

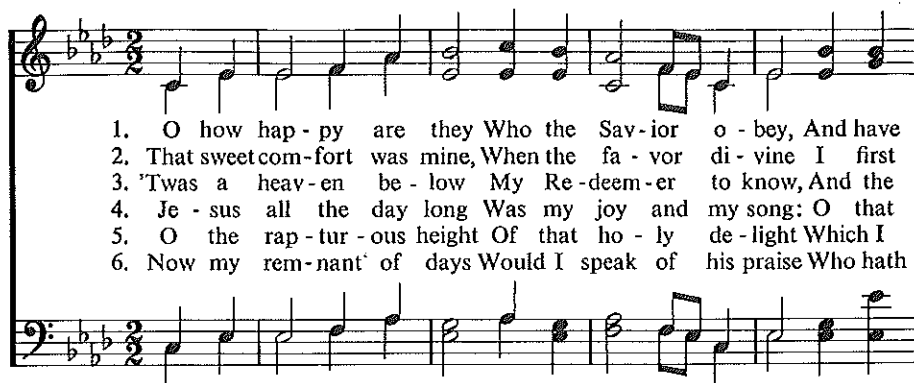


The chil - dren sang their prais - es, The sim - plest and the best.
Nor scorned that lit - tle chil - dren Should on his bid - ding wait.
And in his bliss - ful pres - ence E - ter - nal - ly re - joice! A-men.

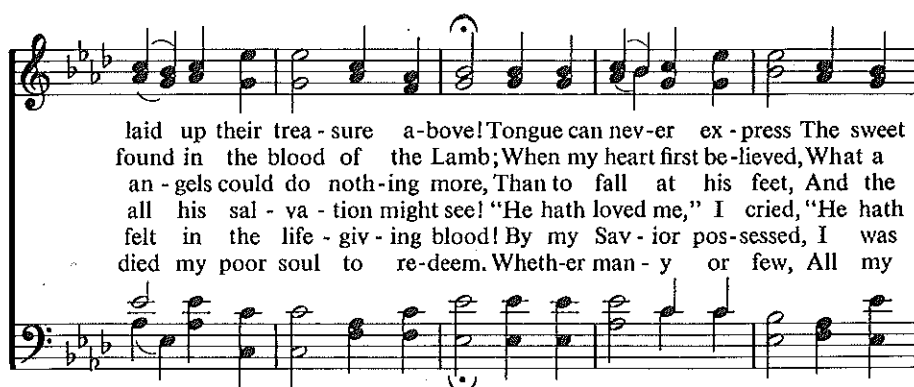
O How Happy Are They

TRUE HAPPINESS 669.D.
Southern Harmony, 1835
Harm. by A. C. L.

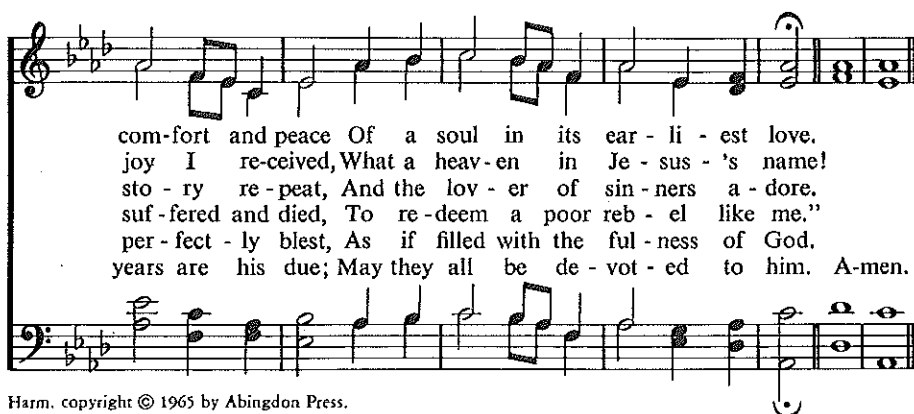
CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788



1. O how hap - py are they Who the Sav - ior o - bey, And have
2. That sweet com - fort was mine, When the fa - vor di - vine I first
3. 'Twas a heav - en be - low My Re - deem - er to know, And the
4. Je - sus all the day long Was my joy and my song: O that
5. O the rap - tur - ous height Of that ho - ly de - light Which I
6. Now my rem - nant' of days Would I speak of his praise Who hath



laid up their trea - sure a - bove! Tongue can nev - er ex - press The sweet
found in the blood of the Lamb; When my heart first be - lieved, What a
an - gels could do noth - ing more, Than to fall at his feet, And the
all his sal - va - tion might see! "He hath loved me," I cried, "He hath
felt in the life - giv - ing blood! By my Sav - ior pos - sessed, I was
died my poor soul to re - deem. Wheth - er man - y or few, All my



com - fort and peace Of a soul in its ear - li - est love.
joy I re - ceived, What a heav - en in Je - sus - 's name!
sto - ry re - peat, And the lov - er of sin - ners a - dore.
suf - fered and died, To re - deem a poor reb - el like me."
per - fect - ly blest, As if filled with the ful - ness of God.
years are his due; May they all be de - vot - ed to him. A - men.

Harm. copyright © 1965 by Abingdon Press.

... Behold how He loved him. John 11:36

KURT KAISER

loves me, Oh, how He loves you and me!

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How Long Has It Been?

M. L.

MOSIE LISTER

1. How long has it been since you talked with the Lord And told Him your
2. How long has it been since you knelt by your bed And prayed to the

The first system of the song features a treble and bass staff in 2/4 time, key of B-flat major. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staffs.

heart's hid-den se-crets? How long since you prayed? how long since you stayed
Lord up in heav-en? How long since you knew that He'd an-swer you,

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staffs.

On your knees till the light shone through? How long has it been since your
And would keep you the long night through? How long has it been since you

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staffs.

mind felt at ease? How long since your heart knew no bur-den? Can you call
woke with the dawn, And felt that the day's worth the liv-ing? Can you call

The fourth system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staffs.

Him your Friend? How long has it been Since you knew that He cared for you?
Him your Friend? How long has it been Since you knew that He cared for you?

The fifth system concludes the song with a final melody line and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staffs.

Our God Reigns

How love-ly on the moun-tains are the feet of him

who brings good news, good news,

an-nounc-ing peace, pro-claim-ing news of hap-pi-ness:

our God reigns, our God reigns.

Our God reigns, our God reigns,

our God reigns, our God reigns.

Text: Isaiah 52:7; vers. Leonard E. Smith, Jr., 1974

Tune: Leonard E. Smith, Jr., 1974; harm. Dale Grotenhuis, 1984

Text and music © 1974, 1978, L. E. Smith, Jr., New Jerusalem Music. Used by permission.

Full five-verse version available from New Jerusalem Music.

PM
OUR GOD REIGNS

How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds



- 1 How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
 2 It makes the wound-ed spir - it whole And calms the heart's un - rest;
 3 Dear name! The rock on which I build, My shield and hid - ing place;
 4 By you my prayers ac - cep - tance gain Al - though with sin de - filed.



- It soothes our sor - rows, heals our wounds, And drives a - way all fear.
 It's man - na to the hun - gry soul And to the wea - ry, rest.
 My nev - er - fail - ing trea - sury filled With bound - less stores of grace.
 The dev - il charg - es me in vain, And God calls me his child.

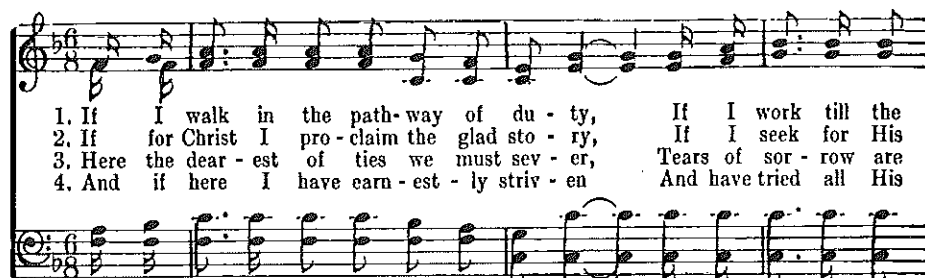


- 5 O Jesus, shepherd, guardian, friend,
 My Prophet, Priest, and King,
 My Lord, my life, my way, my end,
 Accept the praise I bring.
- 6 I praise in weakness from afar—
 How cold my warmest thought!
 But when I see you as you are,
 I'll praise you as I ought.
- 7 Till then I would your love proclaim
 With ev'ry fleeting breath;
 And may the music of your name
 Refresh my soul in death!

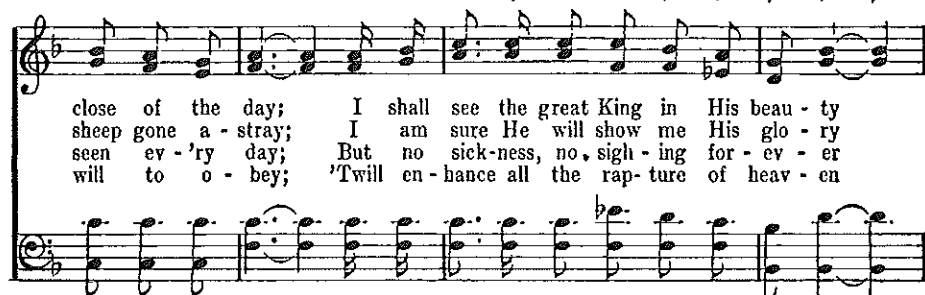
The Last Mile Of The Way

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

WM. EDIE MARKS

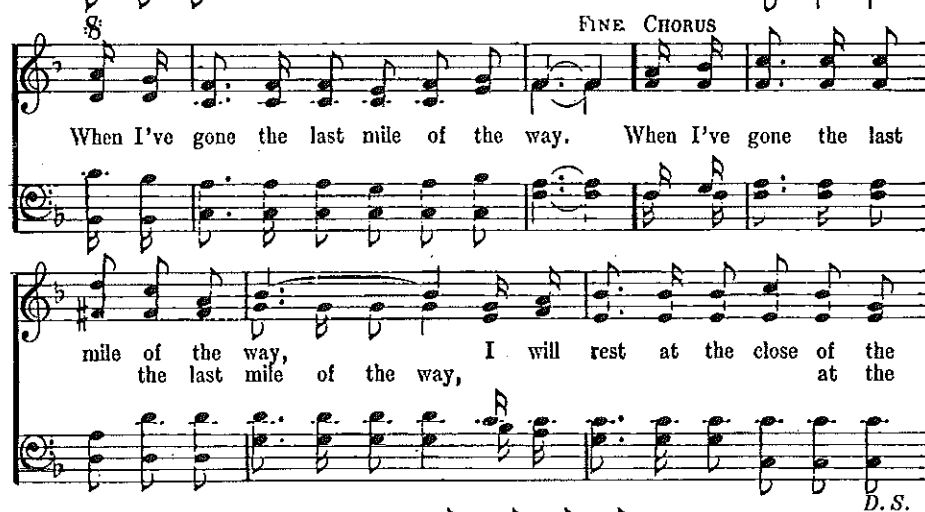


1. If I walk in the path-way of du - ty, If I work till the
 2. If for Christ I pro - claim the glad sto - ry, If I seek for His
 3. Here the dear - est of ties we must sev - er, Tears of sor - row are
 4. And if here I have earn - est - ly striv - en And have tried all His



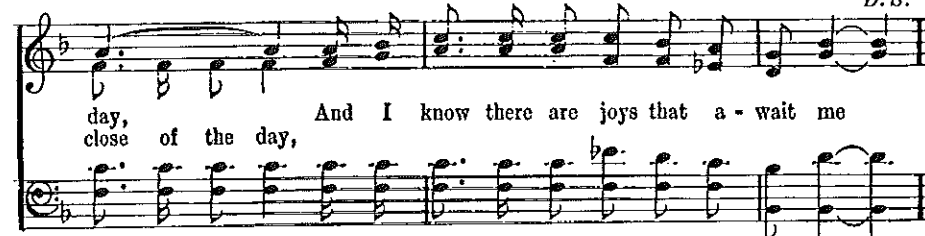
close of the day; I shall see the great King in His beau - ty
 sheep gone a - stray; I am sure He will show me His glo - ry
 seen ev - 'ry day; But no sick - ness, no, sigh - ing for - ev - er
 will to o - bey; 'Twill en - hance all the rap - ture of heav - en

8 FINE CHORUS



When I've gone the last mile of the way. When I've gone the last
 mile of the way, I will rest at the close of the
 the last mile of the way, at the

D. S.



day, And I know there are joys that a - wait me
 close of the day,

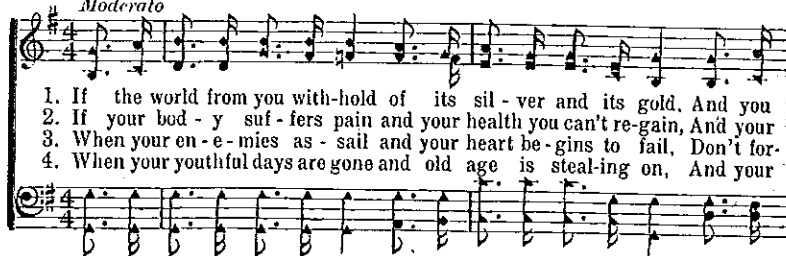
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Leave It There

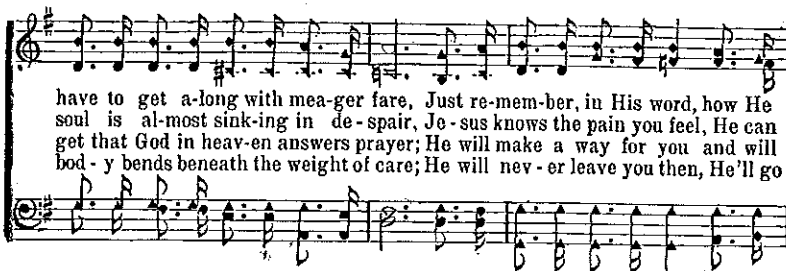
G. ALBERT TINDLEY

Arr. by CHAS. A. TINDLEY, JR.

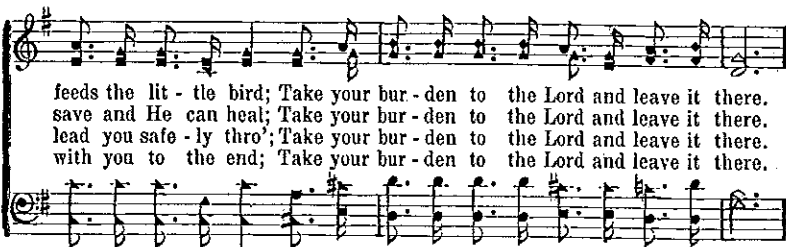
Moderato



1. If the world from you with-hold of its sil-ver and its gold, And you
 2. If your bod-y suf-fers pain and your health you can't re-gain, And your
 3. When your en-e-mies as-sail and your heart be-gins to fail, Don't for-
 4. When your youthful days are gone and old age is steal-ing on, And your

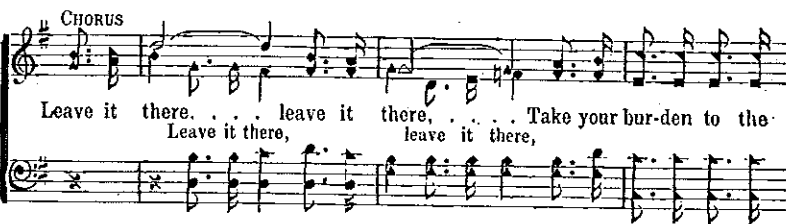


have to get a-long with mea-ger fare, Just re-mem-ber, in His word, how He
 soul is al-most sink-ing in de-spair, Je-sus knows the pain you feel, He can
 get that God in heav-en answers prayer; He will make a way for you and will
 bod-y bends beneath the weight of care; He will nev-er leave you then, He'll go

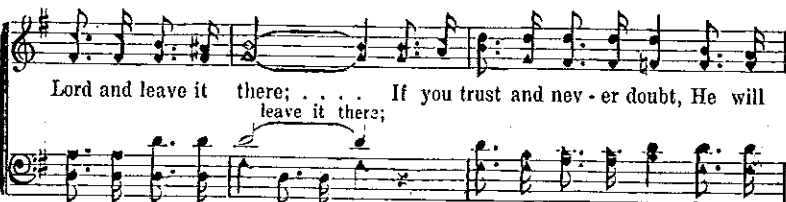


feeds the lit-tle bird; Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there.
 save and He can heal; Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there.
 lead you safe-ly thro'; Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there.
 with you to the end; Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there.

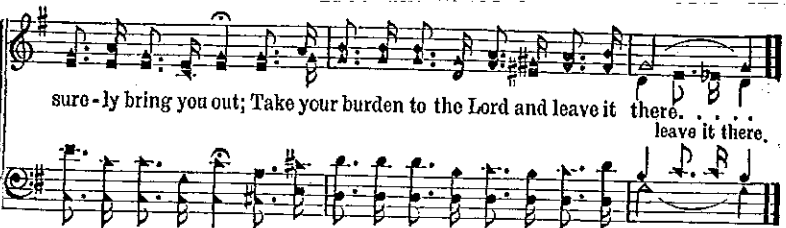
CHORUS



Leave it there. . . . leave it there. . . . Take your bur-den to the
 Leave it there, leave it there,



Lord and leave it there; . . . If you trust and nev-er doubt, He will
 leave it there;

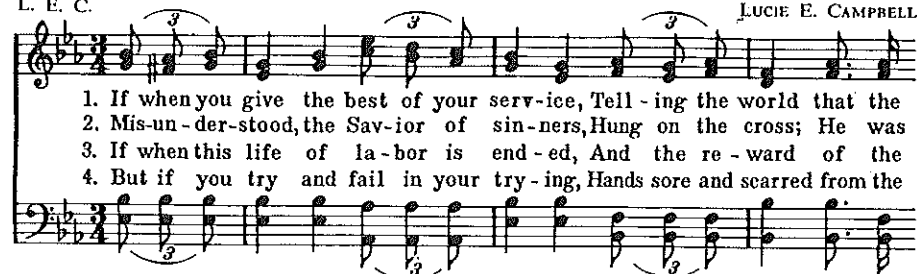


sure-ly bring you out; Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.
 leave it there.

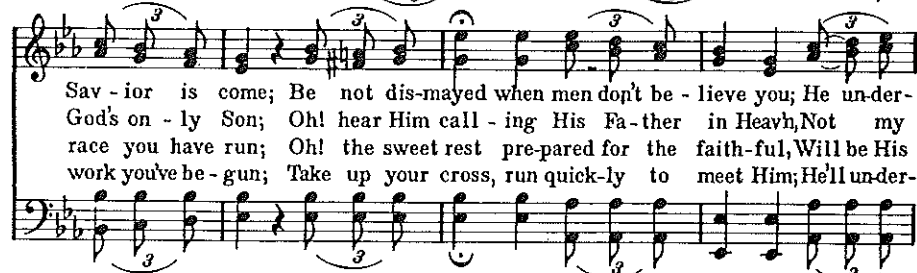
He Understands, He'll Say "Well Done"

L. E. C.

LUCIE E. CAMPBELL

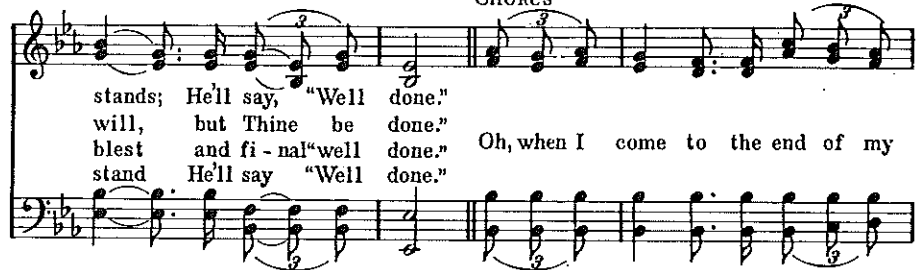


1. If when you give the best of your serv-ice, Tell-ing the world that the
 2. Mis-un-der-stood, the Sav-ior of sin-ners, Hung on the cross; He was
 3. If when this life of la-bor is end-ed, And the re-ward of the
 4. But if you try and fail in your try-ing, Hands sore and scarred from the

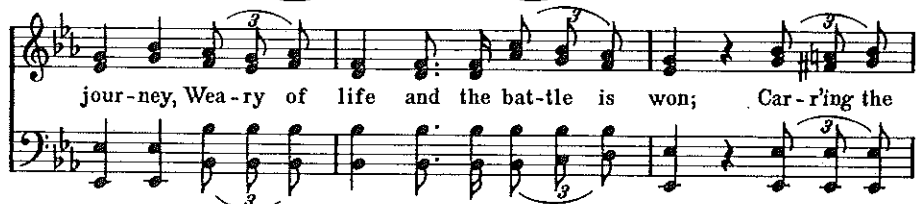


Sav-ior is come; Be not dis-mayed when men don't be-lieve you; He un-der-
 God's on-ly Son; Oh! hear Him call-ing His Fa-ther in Heavh, Not my
 race you have run; Oh! the sweet rest pre-pared for the faith-ful, Will be His
 work you've be-gun; Take up your cross, run quick-ly to meet Him; He'll under-

CHORUS



stands; He'll say, "Well done."
 will, but Thine be done."
 blest and fi-nal "well done." Oh, when I come to the end of my
 stand He'll say "Well done."



jour-ney, Wea-ry of life and the bat-tle is won; Car-r'ing the



staff and cross of re-demp-tion, He'll un-der-stand, and say "Well done."

Hallelujah! We Shall Rise

Copyright renewal 1932, in "Requested Songs New and Old", J. E. Thomas

Words and music by J. E. Thomas

1. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, When the trump of God shall sound,
 2. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, What a meet-ing it will be, We shall
 3. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, Bless - ed tho't it is to me,
 4. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, We shall meet Him in the air,

rise, we shall rise! Then the saints will come re - joic-ing, And no
 When our fa - thers and our moth - ers, And our
 Hal - le - lu - jah! I shall see my bless-ed Sav - ior, Who so
 And be car - ried up to glo - ry, To our

tears will e'er be found, We shall rise, we shall rise!
 loved ones we shall see,
 free - ly died for me,
 home so bright and fair, Hal - le - lu - jah! in that morn-ing we shall rise!

CHORUS

We shall rise, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! We shall rise! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 we shall rise!


D.S.

In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, When death's pris - on bars are bro - ken,


The Glory-Land Way

J. S. Torbett, 20th Century

J. S. Torbett, 20th Century



1. I'm in the way, the bright and shin-ing way, I'm in the glo-ry land
 2. List to the call, the gos-pel call to-day, Get in the glo-ry land
 3. On-ward I go, re-joic-ing in His love, I'm in the glo-ry land



way;
 way;
 way;
 glo-ry land way;
 Tell-ing the world that Je-sus saves to-day, Yes,
 Wan-d'ers, come home, oh, hast-en to o-bey, And
 Soon I shall see Him in that Home a-bove, Oh,




CHORUS
 I'm in the glo-ry land way.
 get in the glo-ry land way.
 I'm in the glo-ry land way.
 glo-ry land way.



way;
 glo-ry land way;
 I'm in the glo-ry land way;
 glo-ry land way;
 Heav-en is near-er,



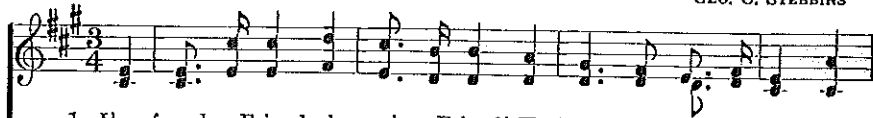
and the way grow-eth clear-er, For I'm in the glo-ry land way.
 glo-ry land way.



I've Found a Friend

J. G. SMALL

GEO. C. STEBBINS



1. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! All power to Him is giv - en,
4. I've found a Friend, oh, 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 power 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.



Beulah Land

EDGAR PAGE STITES, 1836-1921

JOHN R. SWENEY, 1837-1899



1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich-es free-ly mine;
2. My Sav-ior comes and walks with me, And sweet com-mun-ion here have we;
3. A sweet per-fume up-on the breeze Is borne from ev-er-ver-nal trees
4. The zeph-yrs seem to float to me Sweet sounds of heav-en's mel-o-dy,



Here shines un-dimmed one bliss-ful day, For all my night has passed a-way.
He gen-tly leads me by His hand, For this is heav-en's bor-der-land.
And flow'rs that nev-er-fad-ing grow, Where streams of life for-ev-er flow.
As an-gels with the white-robed throng Join in the sweet Re-demp-tion song.



CHORUS



O Beau-lah Land, sweet Beau-lah Land! As on thy high-est mount I stand,



I look a-way a-cross the sea, Where man-sions are pre-pared for me,



And view the shin-ing glo-ry-shore- My heav'n, my home for-ev-er-more!




Mansion Over the Hilltop


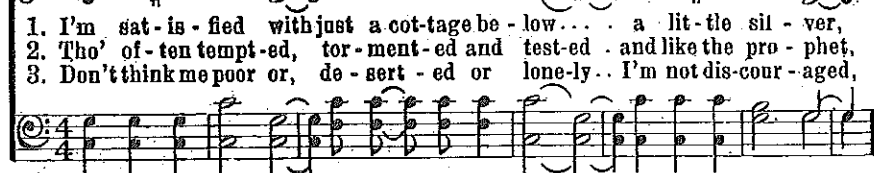
I. S.

Copyright 1949 by Ira Stanphill

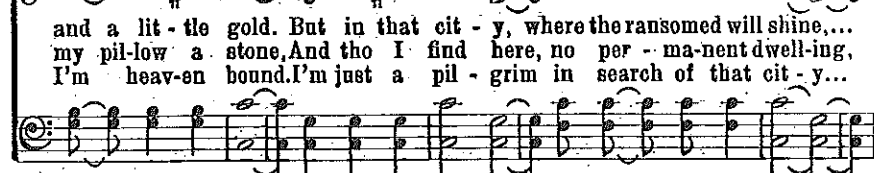
Ira Stanphill



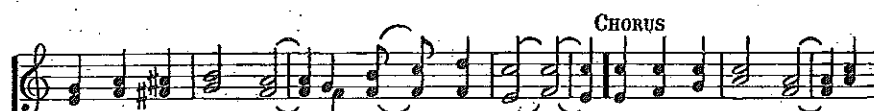
1. I'm sat-is-fied with just a cot-tage be-low... a lit-tle sil-ver,
2. Tho' of-ten tempt-ed, tor-ment-ed and test-ed and like the pro-phet,
3. Don't think me poor or, de-sert-ed or lone-ly... I'm not dis-cour-aged,




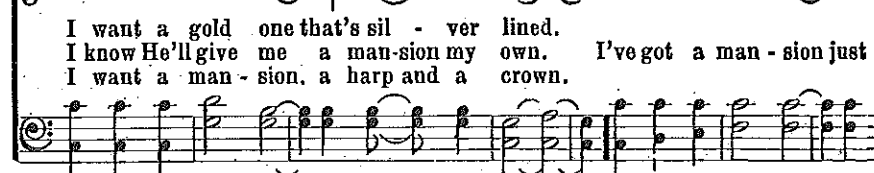
and a lit-tle gold. But in that cit-y, where the ransomed will shine...
my pil-low a stone, And tho I find here, no per-ma-nent dwell-ing,
I'm heav-en bound. I'm just a pil-grim in search of that cit-y...




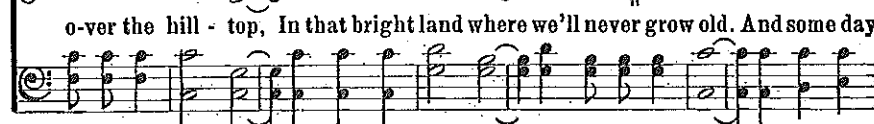
CHORUS



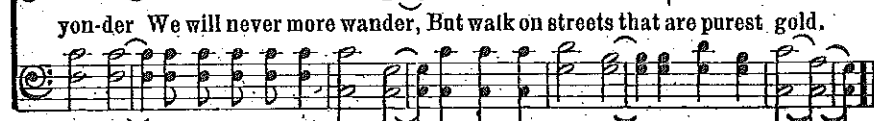
I want a gold one that's sil-ver lined.
I know He'll give me a man-sion my own. I've got a man-sion just
I want a man-sion, a harp and a crown.



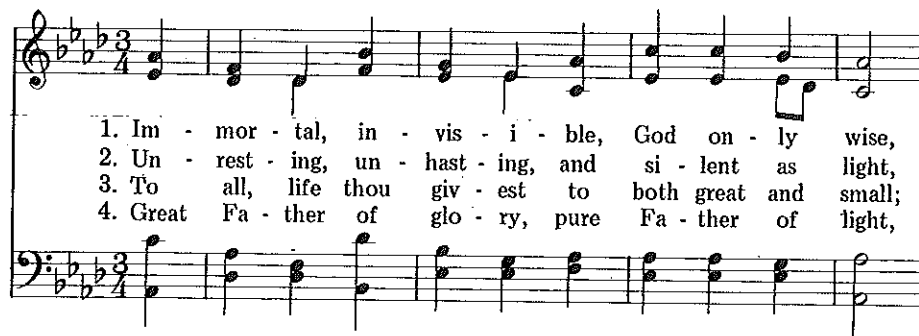
o-ver the hill-top, In that bright land where we'll never grow old. And some day



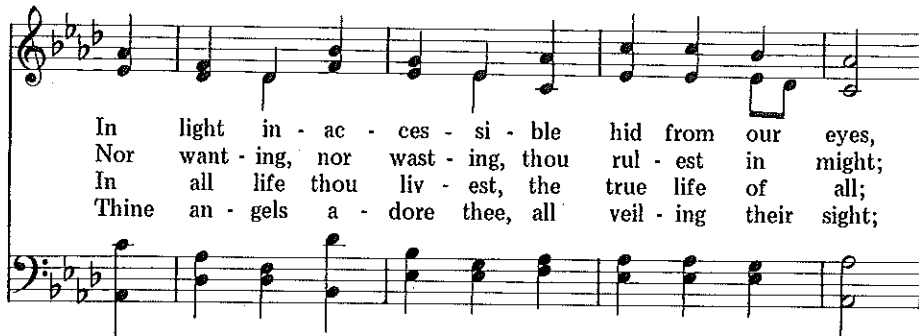
yon-der We will never more wander, But walk on streets that are purest gold.



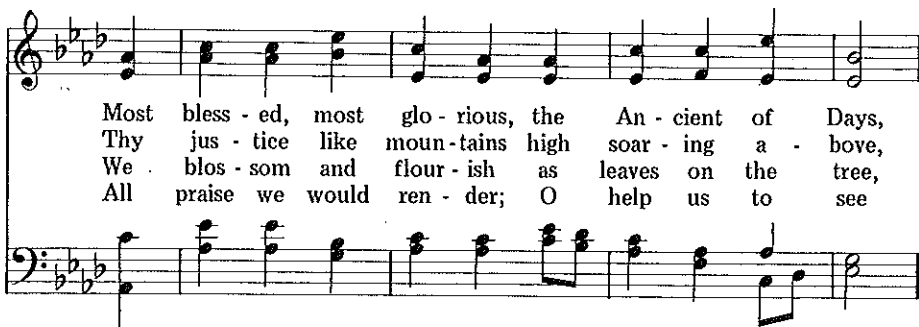
Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise



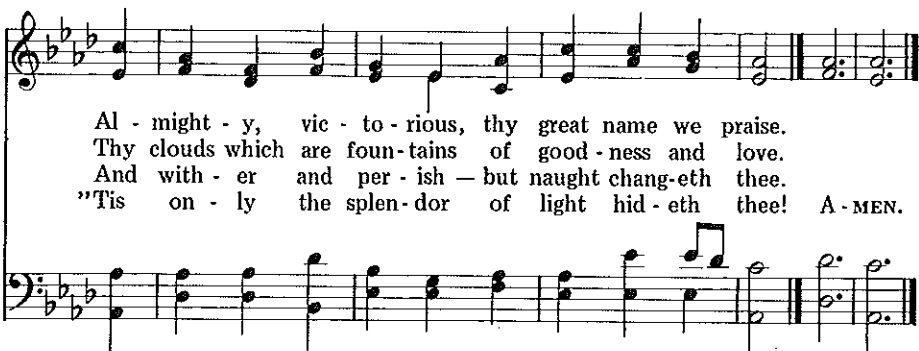
1. Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,
 2. Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,
 3. To all, life thou giv - est to both great and small;
 4. Great Fa - ther of glo - ry, pure Fa - ther of light,



In light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,
 Nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, thou rul - est in might;
 In all life thou liv - est, the true life of all;
 Thine an - gels a - dore thee, all veil - ing their sight;



Most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days,
 Thy jus - tice like moun - tains high soar - ing a - bove,
 We blos - som and flour - ish as leaves on the tree,
 All praise we would ren - der; O help us to see



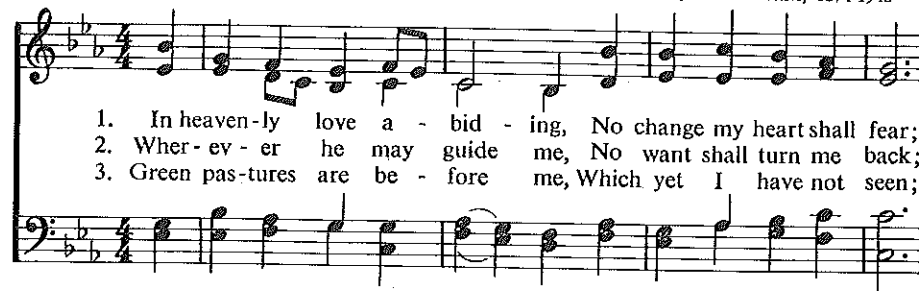
Al - might - y, vic - to - rious, thy great name we praise.
 Thy clouds which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.
 And with - er and per - ish — but naught chang - eth thee.
 'Tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth thee! A - MEN.

1 Timothy 1:17. Words, Walter Chalmers Smith, 1867. Tune ST. DENIO, Welsh Hymn Tune.

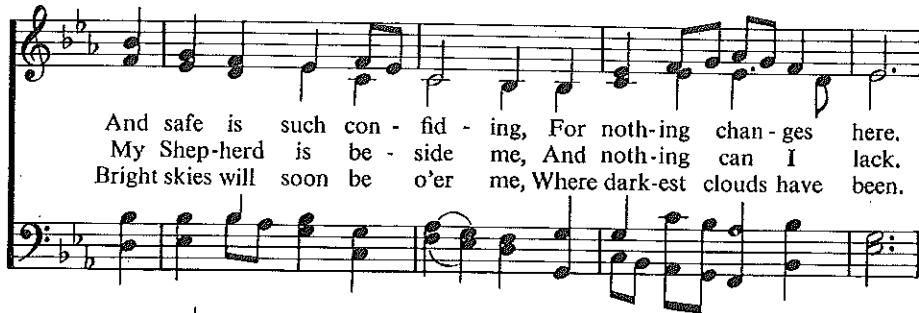
In Heavenly Love Abiding

PSALM 23
ANNA L. WARING, 1823-1910

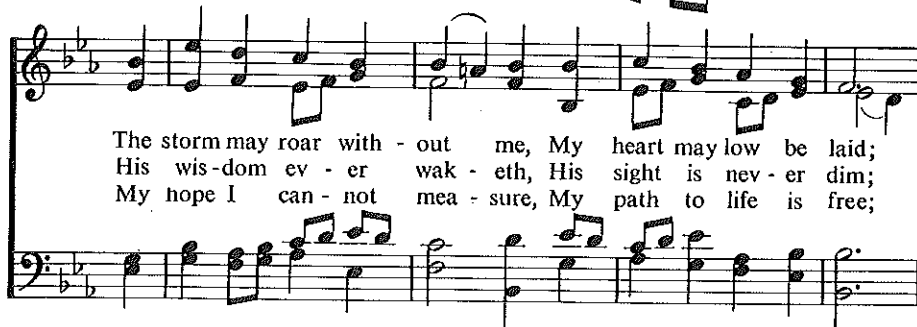
NYLAND 76.76.D.
Trad. Finnish Melody
Harm. by DAVID EVANS, 1874-1948



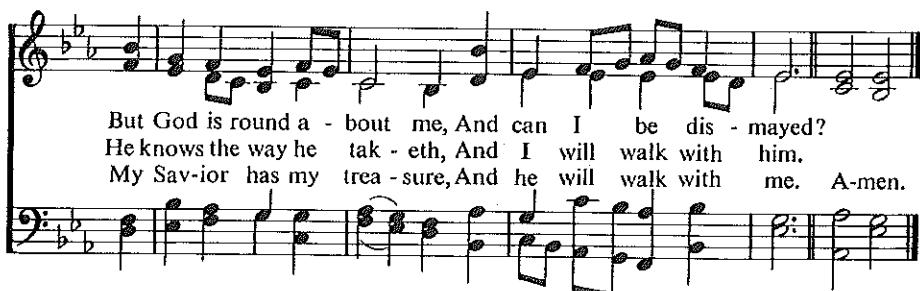
1. In heav-en-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear;
2. Wher-ev-er he may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
3. Green pas-tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;



And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth-ing chan-ges here.
My Shep-herd is be - side me, And noth-ing can I lack.
Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where dark-est clouds have been.



The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid;
His wis-dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim;
My hope I can - not mea - sure, My path to life is free;



But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?
He knows the way he tak - eth, And I will walk with him.
My Sav-ior has my trea - sure, And he will walk with me. A-men.

Music from *The Revised Church Hymnary* by permission of Oxford University Press.

Little Is Much, When God Is in It

There is a small boy here with five loaves and two fishes.

Mrs. F. W. Suffield

— John 6:9

Mrs. F. W. Suffield

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with piano accompaniment in the bass staff. There are three systems of music. The first system includes three verses of lyrics. The second system includes three verses of lyrics. The third system includes two verses of lyrics. The score ends with a double bar line.

1 In the har-vest field now rip-ened, There's a work for all to do;
2 Does the place you're called to la-bor Seem so small and lit-tle known?
3 When the con-flict here is end-ed And our race on earth is run;

1 Hark, the voice of God is call-ing, To the har-vest call-ing you.
2 It is great if God is in it, And He'll not for-get His own.
3 He will say, if we are faith-ful, "Wel-come home, my child, well done."

Lit-tle is 'much when God is in it, La-bor not for wealth or fame;

There's a crown and you can win it, If you go in Je-sus' name.

STEWARDSHIP

In the Hour of Trial

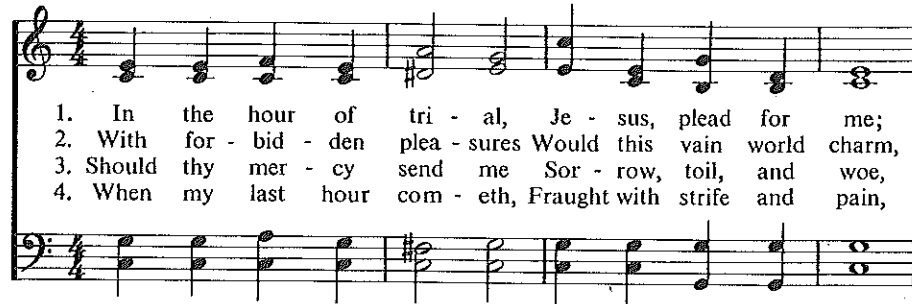
LUKE 22:32

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1834

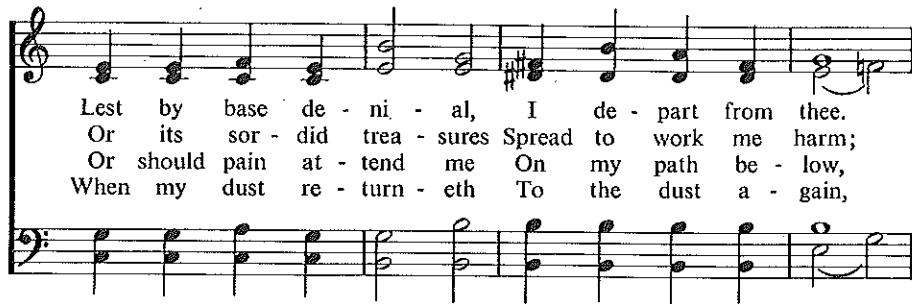
Alt. by FRANCES A. HUTTON, 1811-1877

PENITENCE 65.65.D.

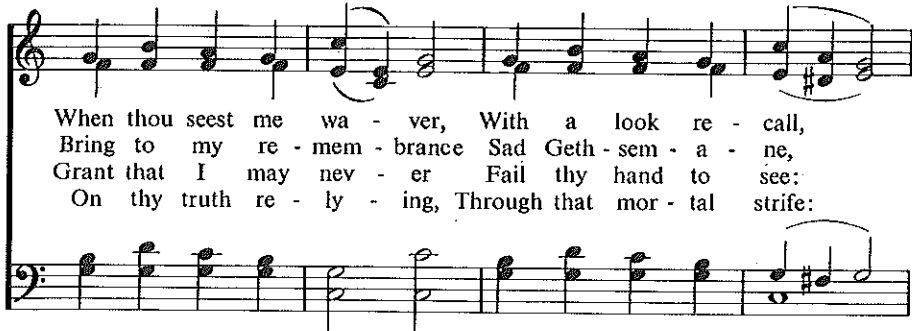
SPENCER LANE, 1843-1903



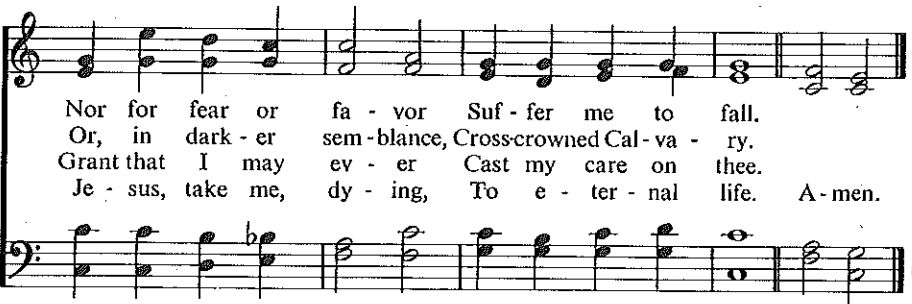
1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me;
2. With for - bid - den plea - sures Would this vain world charm,
3. Should thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil, and woe,
4. When my last hour com - eth, Fraught with strife and pain,



Lest by base de - ni - al, I de - part from thee.
Or its sor - did trea - sures Spread to work me harm;
Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low,
When my dust re - turn - eth To the dust a - gain,



When thou seest me wa - ver, With a look re - call,
Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth - sem - a - ne,
Grant that I may nev - er Fail thy hand to see:
On thy truth re - ly - ing, Through that mor - tal strife:



Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross-crowned Cal - va - ry.
Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on thee.
Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life. A - men.