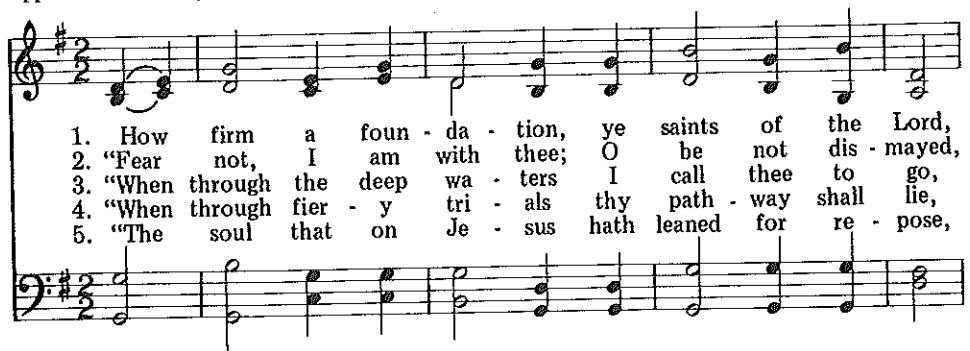


How Firm a Foundation

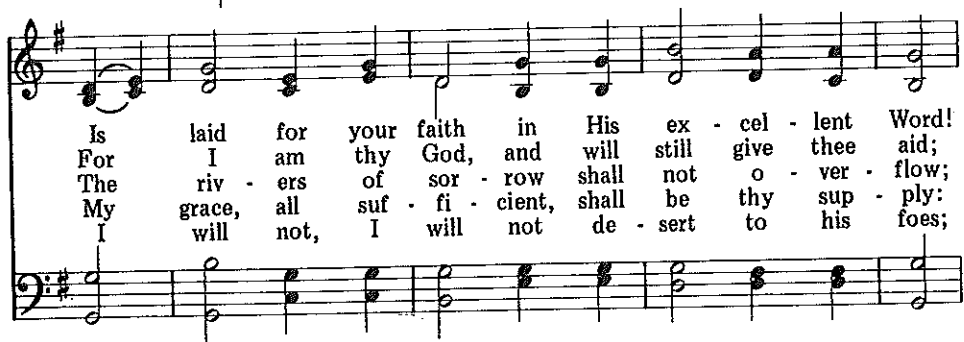
Heaven and earth shall pass away: but My words shall not . . . Luke 21:33

Traditional American melody
Caldwell's Union Harmony, 1837

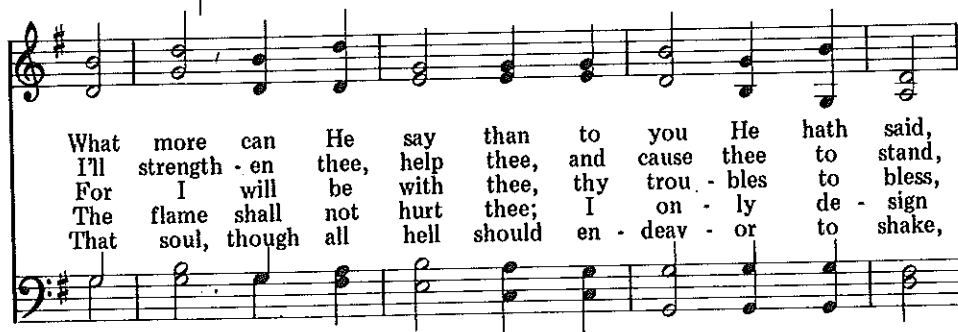
Rippon's Selection of Hymns, 1787



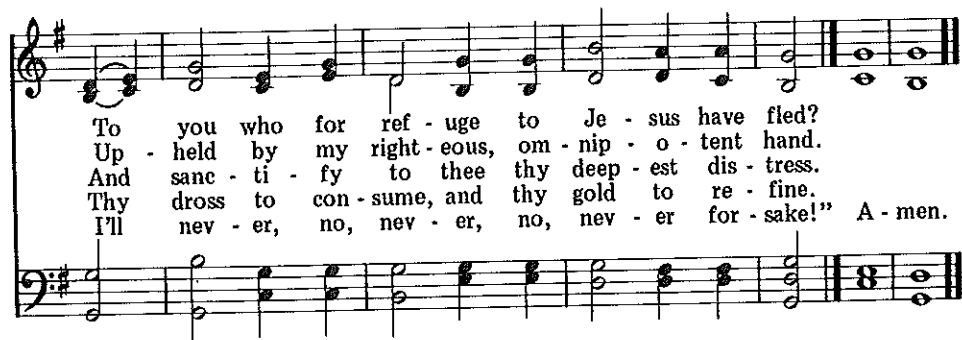
1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord,
2. "Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dis - mayed,
3. "When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go,
4. "When through fier - y tri - als thy path - way shall lie,
5. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose,



Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent Word!
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
The riv - ers of sor - row shall not o - ver - flow;
My grace, all suf - fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply;
I will not, I will not de - sert to his foes;



What more can He say than to you He hath said,
I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
For I will be with thee, thy trou - bles to bless,
The flame shall not hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign
That soul, though all hell should en - deav - or to shake,



To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake!" A - men.

At the Cross

Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows. Isa. 53:4

ISAAC WATTS

Refrain, RALPH E. HUDSON

RALPH E. HUDSON



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 sin - ners such 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!



At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the



bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, (rolled a-way,) It was there by faith



I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day!



All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

He hath . . . a name written, King of Kings, and Lord of Lords. Rev. 19:16

EDWARD PERRONET
ADAPT. BY JOHN RIPPON

(CORONATION)
OLIVER HOLDEN

1. All hail the power 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 - ery kin - dred, ev - ery tribe, On this ter - res - trial bail,
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!



Satisfied

CLARA TEAR WILLIAMS, 1858-1937


RALPH E. HUDSON, 1843-1901




1. All my life long I had pant-ed For a draught, from some clear spring,
2. Feed-ing on the husks a-round me, Till my strength was al-most gone,
3. Poor I was, and sought for rich-es, Something that would sat-is - fy,
4. Well of wa-ter, ev-er spring-ing, Bread of life so rich and free,





That I hoped would quench the burn-ing Of the thirst I felt with-in.
Longed my soul for some-thing bet-ter, On-ly still to hun-ger on.
But the dust I gath-ered round me On-ly mocked my soul's sad cry.
Un-told wealth that nev-er fail-eth, My Re-deem-er is to me.




CHORUS



Hal-le - lu - jah! I have found Him Whom my soul so long has craved!



Je-sus sat-is-fies my long-ings-Thru His blood I now am saved.



Jesus Is Lord of All

No one can serve two masters. . . . You cannot serve both God and money. Matt. 6:24

1. All my to - mor - rows, all my past, Je - sus is Lord of
 2. All of my con - flicts, all my thoughts, Je - sus is Lord of
 3. All of my long - ings, all my dreams, Je - sus is Lord of

all. I've quit my strug - gles, con - tent - ment at last,
 all. His love wins the bat - tles I could not have fought,
 all. All of my fail - ures His pow - er re - deems,

Refrain

Je - sus is Lord of all.
 Je - sus is Lord of all. King of kings, Lord of
 Je - sus is Lord of all.

lords, Je - sus is Lord of all; All my pos -

sess - ions and all my life, Je - sus is Lord of all.

TEXT: Gloria Gaither and William J. Gaither

MUSIC: William J. Gaither

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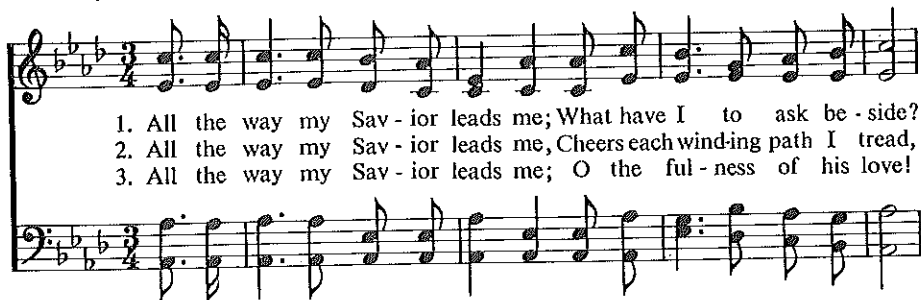
LORD OF ALL

Irregular meter

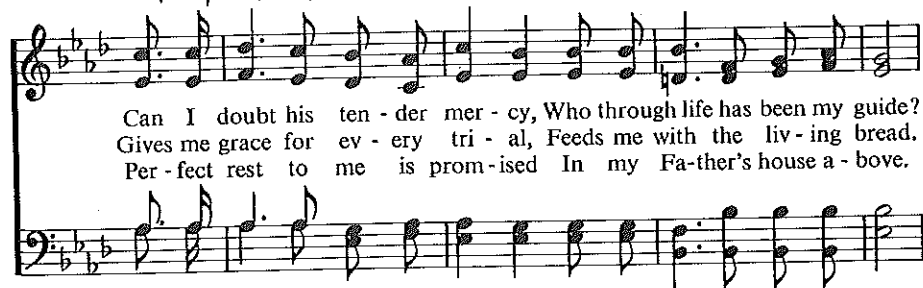
All the Way My Savior Leads Me

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915

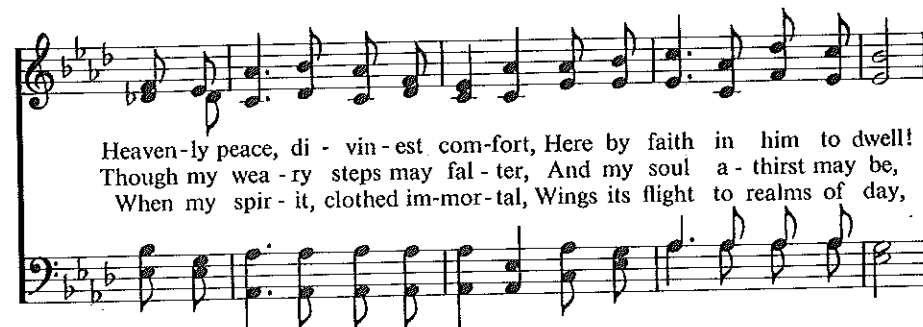
ALL THE WAY 87.87.D.
ROBERT LOWRY, 1826-1899



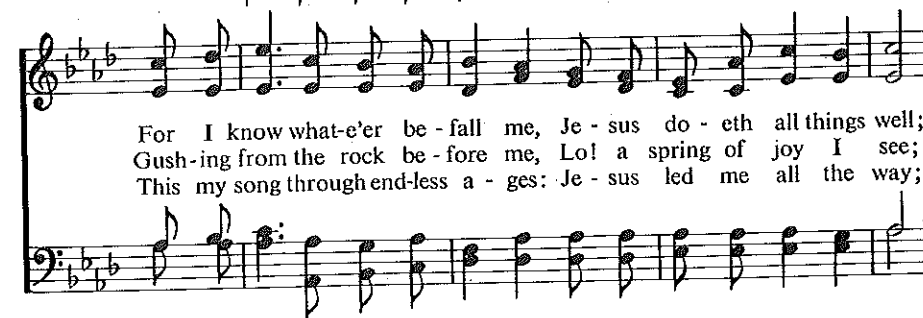
1. All the way my Sav - ior leads me; What have I to ask be - side?
2. All the way my Sav - ior leads me, Cheers each wind-ing path I tread,
3. All the way my Sav - ior leads me; O the ful - ness of his love!



Can I doubt his ten - der mer - cy, Who through life has been my guide?
Gives me grace for ev - ery 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.



Heaven - ly peace, di - vin - est com - fort, Here by faith in him to dwell!
Though 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,



For I know what - e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well;
Gush - ing from the rock be - fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see;
This my song through end - less a - ges: Je - sus led me all the way;

All Things Come of Thee, O Lord

I CHRON. 29:14

JOHN F. WILSON

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The piano accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence. The lyrics are written below the voice staff.

All things come of Thee, O Lord, And of Thine own have we giv-en Thee. A-men.

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Alleluia!

Alleluia; salvation, and glory, and honor and power unto the Lord our God. Rev. 19:1

Source unknown

Source unknown

1. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le -
 2. He's my Sav - ior, al - le - lu - ia, He's my
 3. I will praise Him, al - le - lu - ia, I will
 4. He is wor - thy, al - le - lu - ia, He is

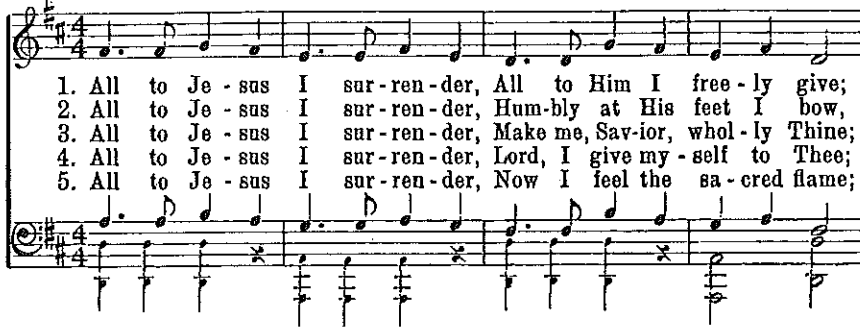
lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia, al - le -
 Sav - ior, al - le - lu - ia; He's my Sav - ior, al - le -
 praise Him, al - le - lu - ia; I will praise Him, al - le -
 wor - thy, al - le - lu - ia; He is wor - thy, al - le -

lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
 lu - ia, He's my Sav - ior, al - le - lu - ia.
 lu - ia, I will praise Him, al - le - lu - ia.
 lu - ia, He is wor - thy, al - le - lu - ia.

I SURRENDER ALL

J. W. Van Deventer

W. S. Weeden

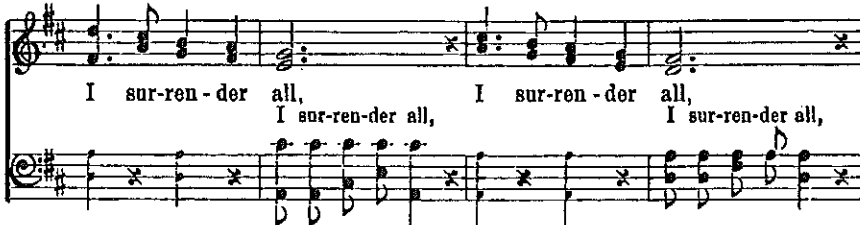


1. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, All to Him I free-ly give;
 2. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Hum-bly at His feet I bow;
 3. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Make me, Sav-ior, whol-ly Thine;
 4. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Lord, I give my-self to Thee;
 5. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Now I feel the sa-cred flame;

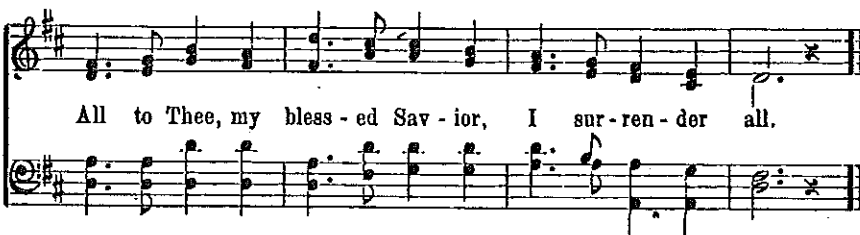


I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres-ence dai - ly live.
 World-ly pleas-ures all for-sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
 Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, — Tru - ly know that Thou art mine.
 Fill me with Thy love and pow - er, Let Thy bless-ing fall on me.
 Oh, the joy of full sal - va - tion! Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!

CHORUS



I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all,
 I sur-ren-der all,

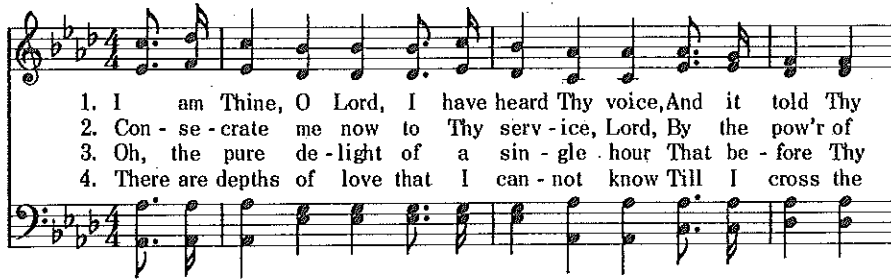


All to Thee, my bless - ed Sav - ior, I sur-ren-der all.

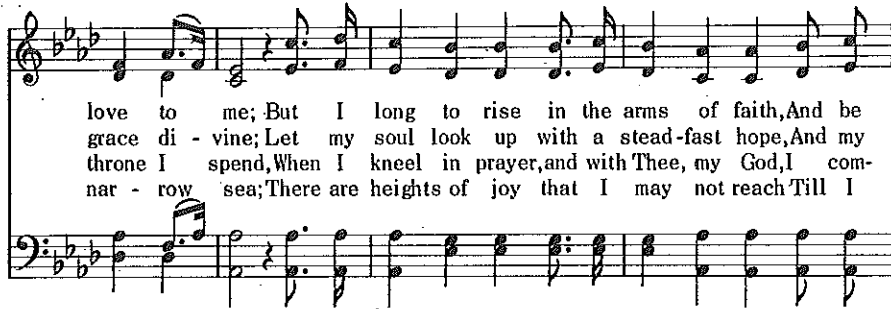
I Am Thine, O Lord

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

William H. Doane, 1832-1915

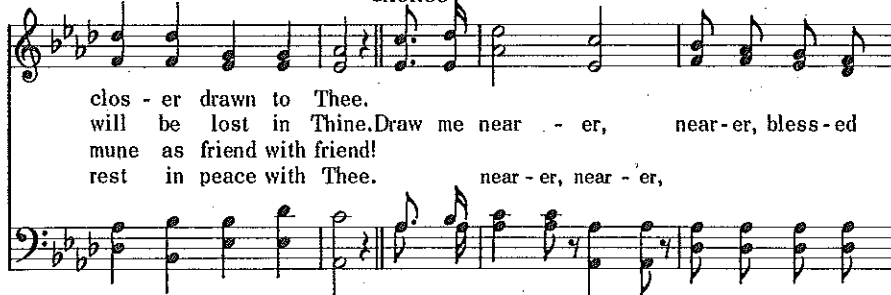


1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
 3. Oh, the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the

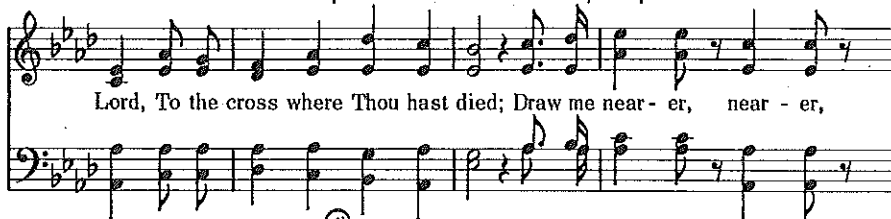


love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be
 grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my
 throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com-
 nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I

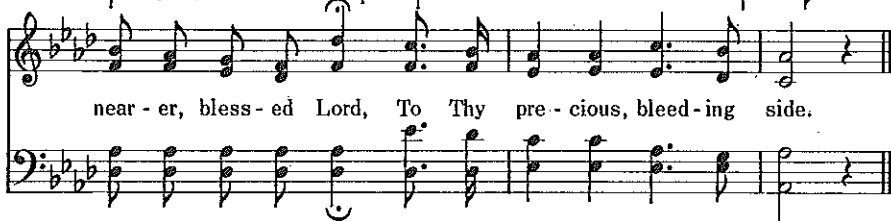
CHORUS



clos - er drawn to Thee.
 will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er, near - er, bless - ed
 mune as friend with friend!
 rest in peace with Thee. near - er, near - er,



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.

Will There Be Any Stars?

ELIZA E. HEWITT

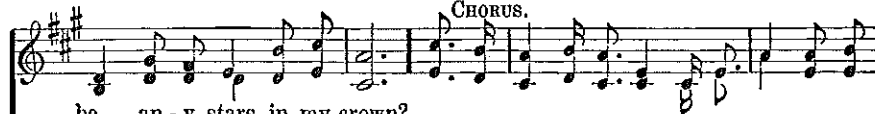
JOHN R. SWENEY



1. I am think-ing to-day of that beau-ti-ful land I shall reach when the
2. In the strength of the Lord let me la-bor and pray, Let me watch as a
3. Oh, what joy it will be when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at His



sun go-eth down; When thro' wonderful grace by my Sav-ior I stand, Will there
win-ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glo-ri-ous day, When His
feet to lay down; It would sweeten my bliss in the cit-y of gold, Should there

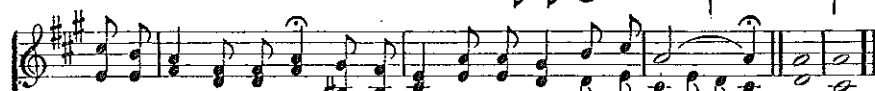


CHORUS.

be an-y stars in my crown?
praise like the sea-bil-low rolls. Will there be an-y stars, an-y stars in my
be an-y stars in my crown.



crown When at evening the sun go-eth down? . . . When I wake with the blest
go-eth down?



In the mansions of rest, Will there be an-y stars in my crown? . . . A - MEN.
an-y stars in my crown?



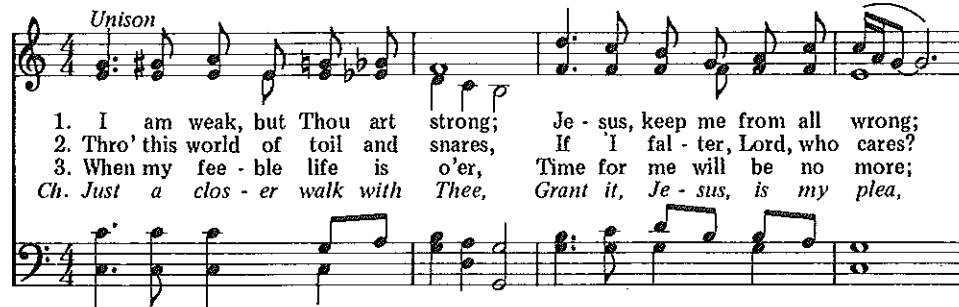
Just a Closer Walk with Thee

Let the weak say, I am strong. Joel 3:10

Source unknown

Source unknown

Unison



1. I am weak, but Thou art strong; Je - sus, keep me from all wrong;
2. Thro' this world of toil and snares, If I fal - ter, Lord, who cares?
3. When my fee - ble life is o'er, Time for me will be no more;
Ch. Just a clos - er walk with Thee, Grant it, Je - sus, is my plea,

D. C. Chorus



I'll be sat - is - fied as long As I walk, let me walk close to Thee.
Who with me my bur - den shares? None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.
Guide me gent - ly, safe - ly o'er To Thy king - dom shore, to Thy shore.
Dai - ly walk - ing close to Thee, Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

Anywhere With Jesus

Jessie B. Pounds

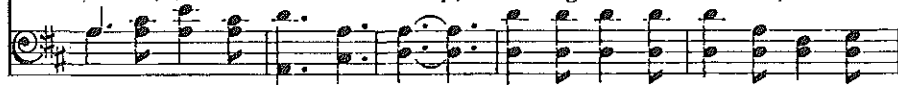
Daniel B. Towner



1. An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go; An - y - where He
2. An - y - where with Je - sus I need fear no ill, Though temp - ta - tions
3. An - y - where with Je - sus I am not a - lone; Oth - er friends may
4. An - y - where with Je - sus o - ver land and sea, Tell - ing souls in
5. An - y - where with Je - sus I can go to sleep, When the dark - ening



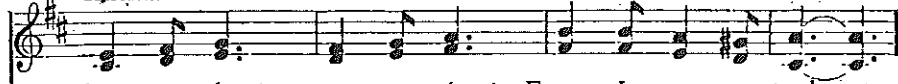
leads me in this world be - low; An - y - where with - out Him dear - est
gath - er round my path - way still; He Him - self was tempt - ed that He
fail me, He is still my own; Though His hand may lead me o - ver
dark - ness of sal - va - tion free; Read - y as He sum - mons me to
shad - ows round a - 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.
might help me; An - y - where with Je - sus I may vic - tor be.
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.



REFRAIN



An - y - where! An - y - where! Fear I can - not know;



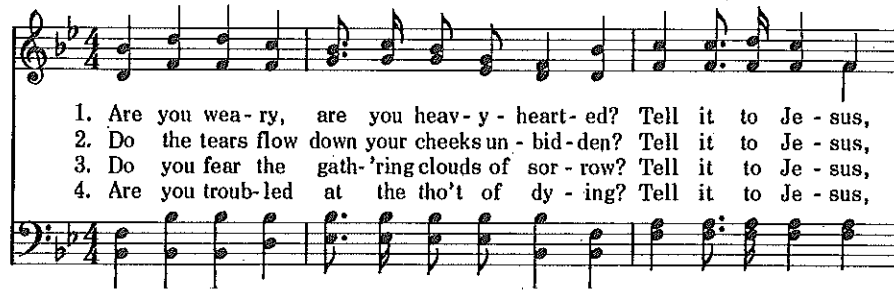
An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.



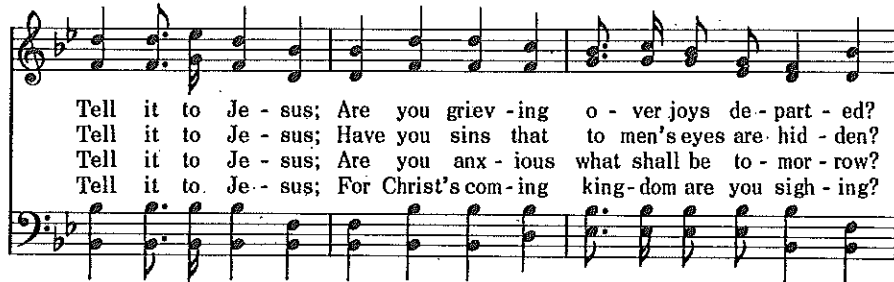
Tell It to Jesus

Jeremiah E. Rankin, 1828-1904

Edmund S. Lorenz, 1854-1942

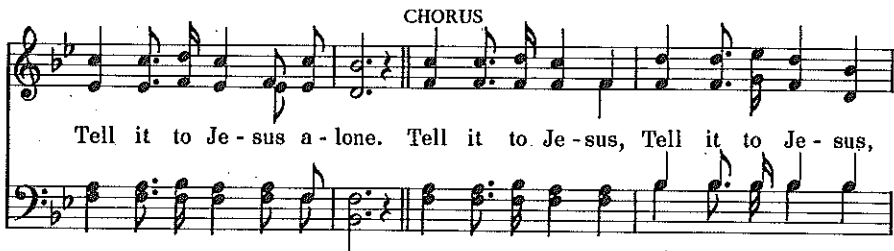


1. Are you wea-ry, are you heav-y - heart-ed? Tell it to Je - sus,
 2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks un - bid-den? Tell it to Je - sus,
 3. Do you fear the gath-'ring clouds of sor - row? Tell it to Je - sus,
 4. Are you troub-led at the tho't of dy - ing? Tell it to Je - sus,

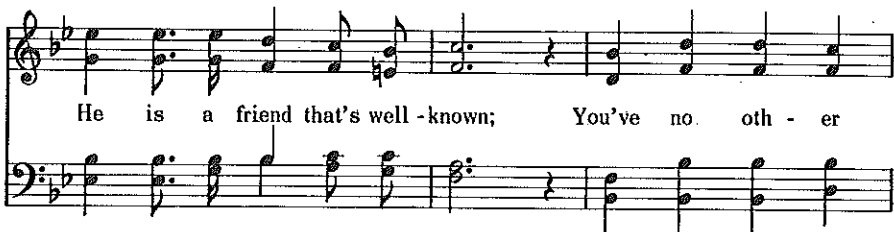


Tell it to Je - sus; Are you griev-ing o - ver joys de - part - ed?
 Tell it to Je - sus; Have you sins that to men's eyes are hid - den?
 Tell it to Je - sus; Are you anx - ious what shall be to - mor - row?
 Tell it to Je - sus; For Christ's com-ing king-dom are you sigh - ing?

CHORUS



Tell it to Je - sus a - lone. Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus,



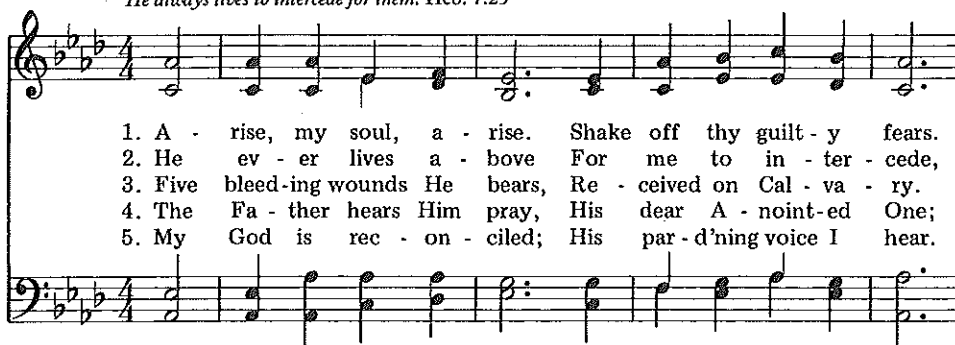
He is a friend that's well - known; You've no oth - er



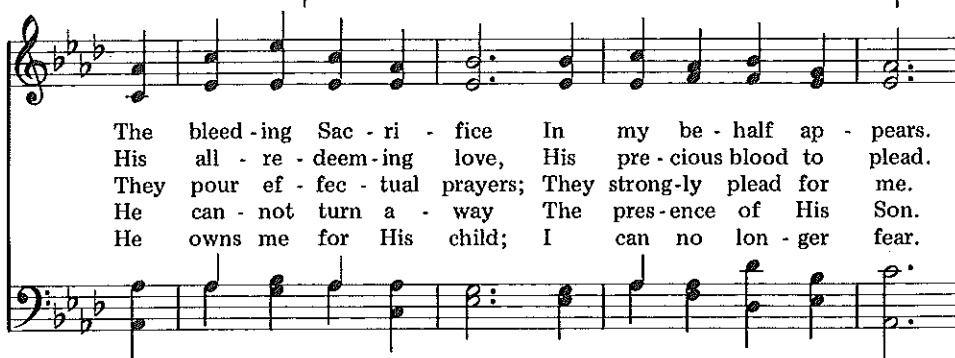
such a friend or broth - er, Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.

Arise, My Soul, Arise

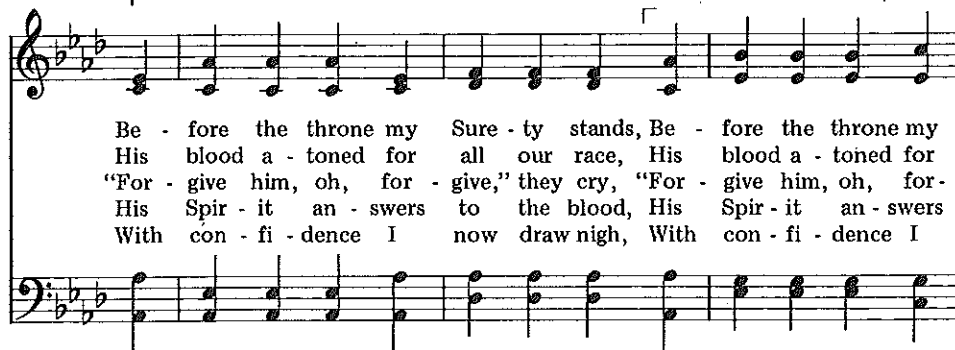
He always lives to intercede for them. Heb. 7:25



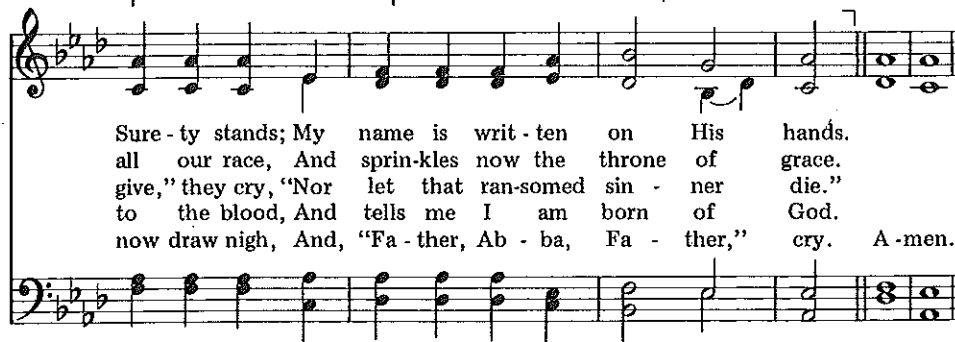
1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise. Shake off thy guilt - y fears.
 2. He ev - er lives a - bove For me to in - ter - cede,
 3. Five bleed - ing wounds He bears, Re - ceived on Cal - va - ry.
 4. The Fa - ther hears Him pray, His dear A - noint - ed One;
 5. My God is rec - on - ciled; His par - d'ning voice I hear.



The bleed - ing Sac - ri - fice In my be - half ap - pears.
 His all - re - deem - ing love, His pre - cious blood to plead.
 They pour ef - fec - tual prayers; They strong - ly plead for me.
 He can - not turn a - way The pres - ence of His Son.
 He owns me for His child; I can no lon - ger fear.



Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, Be - fore the throne my
 His blood a - toned for all our race, His blood a - toned for
 "For - give him, oh, for - give," they cry, "For - give him, oh, for -
 His Spir - it an - swers to the blood, His Spir - it an - swers
 With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, With con - fi - dence I



Sure - ty stands; My name is writ - ten on His hands.
 all our race, And sprin - kles now the throne of grace.
 give," they cry, "Nor let that ran - somed sin - ner die."
 to the blood, And tells me I am born of God.
 now draw nigh, And, "Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther," cry. A - men.

TEXT: Charles Wesley
 MUSIC: Lewis Edson

LENEX
 6.6.6.6.8.8. with Repeat

O I Want to See Him

R. H. C.

R. H. CORNELIUS

1. As I jour-ney thro' the land sing-ing as I go, Point-ing souls to
 2. When in serv-ice for my Lord dark may be the night, But I'll cling more
 3. When in val-leys low I look t'ward the mountain height, And be-hold my
 4. When be-fore me bil-lows rise from the might-y deep, Then my Lord di-

Cal-va-ry- to the crim-son flow, Man-y ar-rows pierce my soul
 close to Him, He will give me light; Sa-tan's snares may vex my soul,
 Sav-ior there, lead-ing in the fight, With a ten-der hand outstretched
 re-cts my bark; He doth safe-ly keep, And He leads me gen-tly on

from without, with-in; But my Lord leads me on, thro' Him I must win.
 turn my tho'ts a-side; But my Lord goes a-head, leads whate'er be-tide.
 t'ward the val-ley low, Guiding me, I can see, as I on-ward go.
 thro' this world be-low; He's a real friend to me, O I love Him so.

D.S. - Cares all past, home at last, ev-er to re-joice.

CHORUS

O I want to see Him, look up-on His face, There to sing for-ev-er

of His sav-ing grace; On the streets of Glo-ry let me lift my voice;
 His saving grace;


God Will Take Care of You

Civilla D. Martin, 1869 - 1948


W. Stillman Martin, 1862 - 1935




1. Be not dis - may-ed 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.



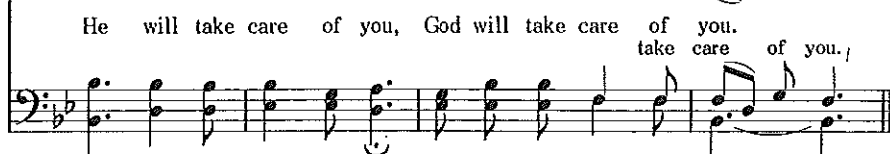
CHORUS



God will take care of you, Thru ev-'ry day, O'er all the way;



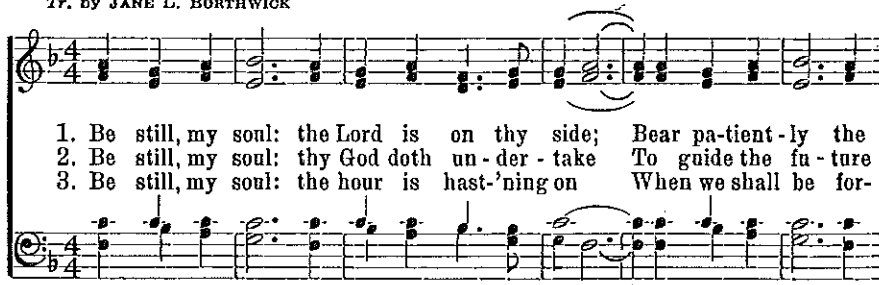
He will take care of you, God will take care of you.
take care of you.



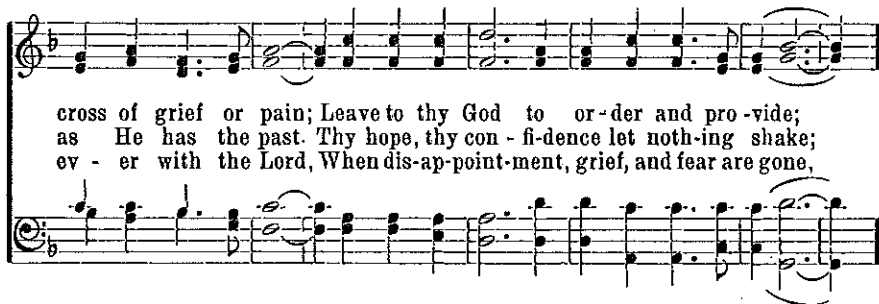
Be Still, My Soul

KATHARINA VON SCHLEGEL
Tr. by JANE L. BORTHWICK

JEAN SIBELIUS



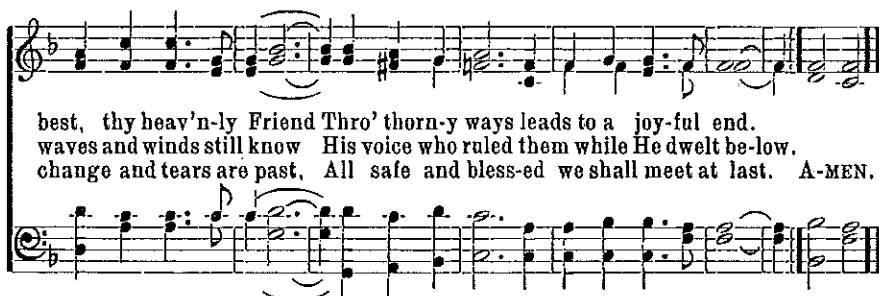
1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side; Bear pa-tient-ly the
2. Be still, my soul: thy God doth un-der-take To guide the fu-ture
3. Be still, my soul: the hour is hast-'ning on When we shall be for-



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-ery change He faith-ful will re-main. Be still, my soul: thy
All now mys-te-rious 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

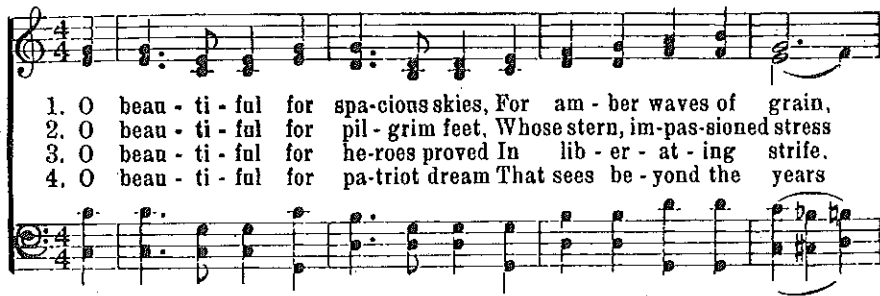


best, thy heav'n-ly Friend Thro' thorn-y ways leads to a joy-ful end.
waves and winds still know His voice who ruled them while He dwelt be-low.
change and tears are past, All safe and bless-ed we shall meet at last. A-MEN.

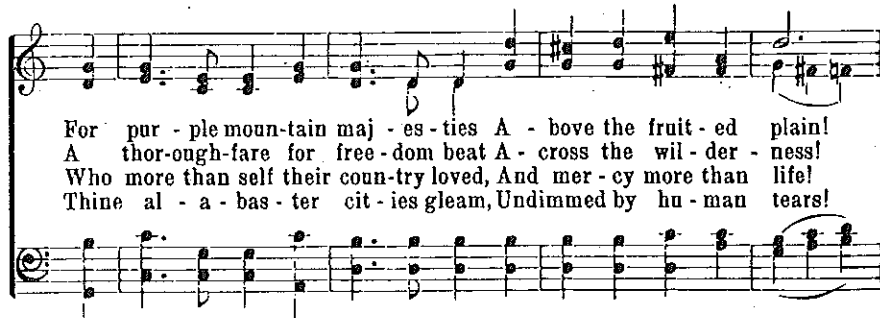
O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

KATHERINE L. BATES

SAMUEL A. WARD



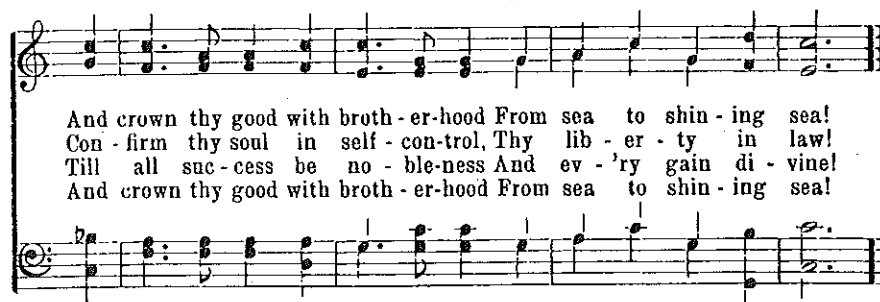
1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
 3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife.
 4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years



For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
 A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
 Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
 Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Undimmed by hu - man tears!



A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,



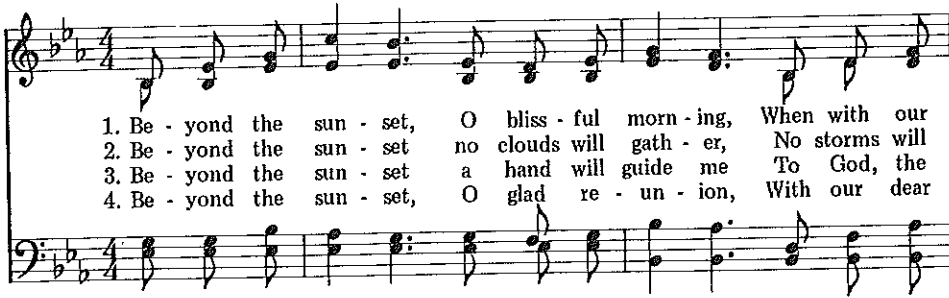
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
 And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!

Beyond the Sunset


For there shall be no night there . . . Rev. 21:25

VIRGIL P. BROCK

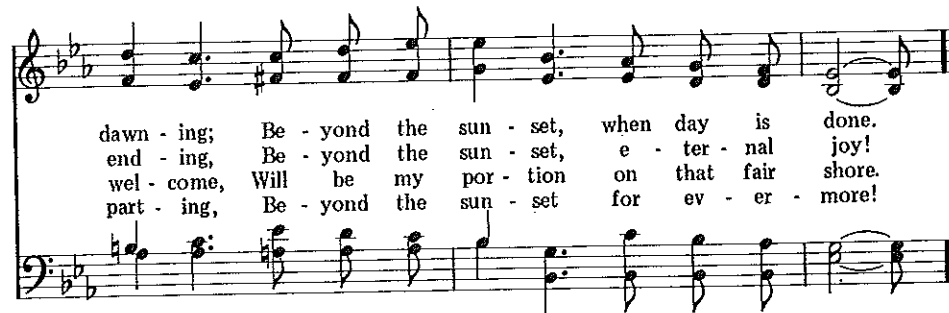
BLANCHE KERR BROCK



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 toil - ing end - ed, O glo - rious
threat - en, no fears an - noy; O day of glad - ness, O day un -
Fa - ther, whom I a - dore; His glo - rious pres - ence, His words of
loved ones who've gone be - fore; In that fair home - land 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.
part - ing, Be - yond the sun - set for ev - er - more!

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Break Thou the Bread of Life

He looked up to heaven, and blessed, and brake the loaves . . . Mark 6:41

MARY A. LATHBURY

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It is in the key of D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The score consists of four systems of music. Each system includes a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are as follows:

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

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

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 - men.

Trust, Try, and Prove Me

Based on Malachi 3:10
LIDA S. LEECH

LIDA S. LEECH

1. Bring ye all the tithes in - to the store-house, All your mon - ey
2. When my wa-v'ring faith in tri - al fal - ters, When His guid - ing
3. I have yield - ed Him my life for - ev - er, All I am or

tal - ents, time and love; Con - se - crate them all up - on the
hand I can - not see, Then in won - drous love and ten - der
have or hope to be; Naught on earth my hold on Him can

al - tar, While your Sav - ior from a - bove speaks sweet - ly:
mer - cy, Thru His Word He says to me: My child, just
sev - er, While I hear Him say to me: My child, just

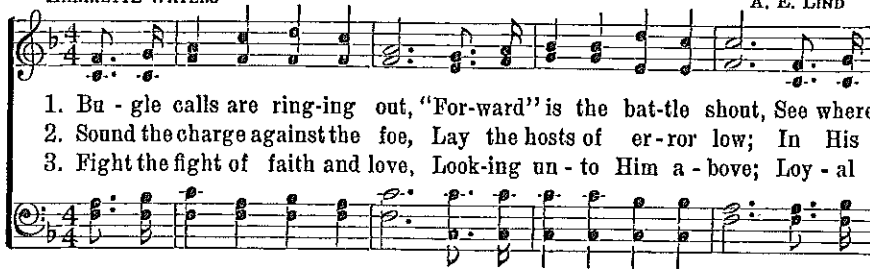
CHORUS
Trust Me, try Me, Prove Me, saith the Lord of hosts, And see
Trust Me, yes, then try Me, prove Me,

if a bless - ing, un - meas - ured bless - ing, I will not pour out on thee.

Wear a Crown

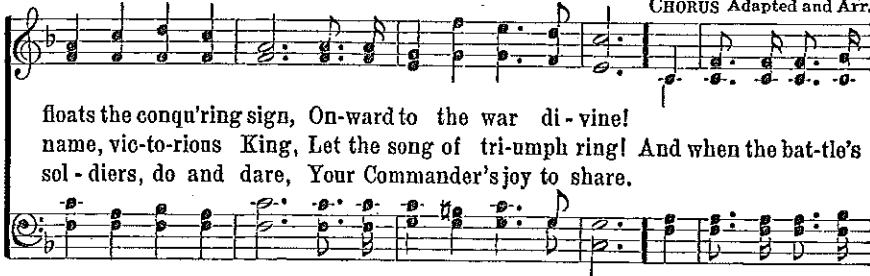
HARRIETTE WATERS

A. E. LIND

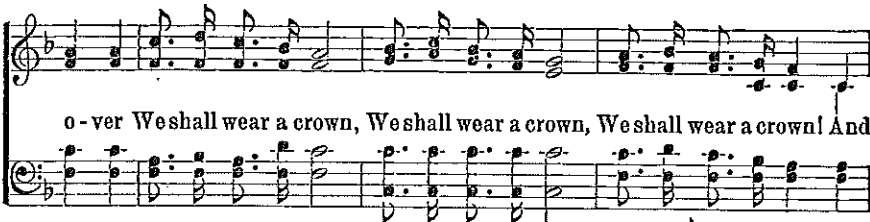


1. Bu - gle calls are ring - ing out, "For - ward" is the bat - tle shout, See where
 2. Sound the charge against the foe, Lay the hosts of er - ror low; In His
 3. Fight the fight of faith and love, Look - ing un - to Him a - bove; Loy - al

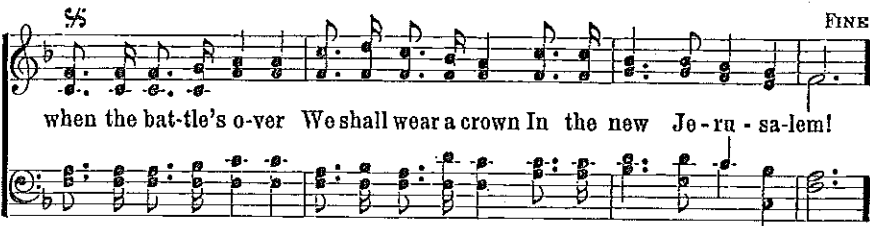
CHORUS Adapted and Arr.



floats the conqu'ring sign, On - ward to the war di - vine!
 name, vic - to - rious King, Let the song of tri - umph ring! And when the bat - tle's
 sol - diers, do and dare, Your Commander's joy to share.

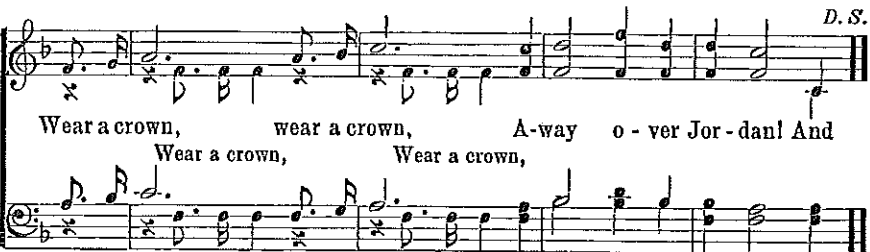


o - ver We shall wear a crown, We shall wear a crown, We shall wear a crown! And



when the bat - tle's o - ver We shall wear a crown In the new Je - ru - sa - lem!

D.S. - when the battle's o - ver We shall wear a crown In the new Je - ru - sa - lem!



Wear a crown, wear a crown, A - way o - ver Jor - dan! And
 Wear a crown, Wear a crown,

Where He Leads Me

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

E. W. BLANDY

JOHN S. NORRIS

1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,
Ch. - Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,

D. C. Chorus

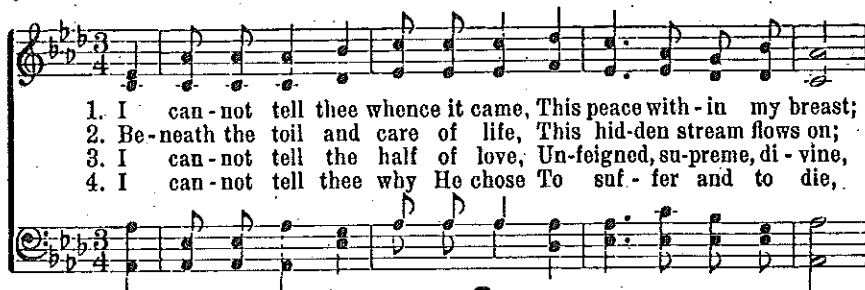
I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low Me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.
Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The score includes a main melody in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are arranged in four numbered lines, followed by a chorus section marked 'D. C. Chorus'. The music concludes with a double bar line.

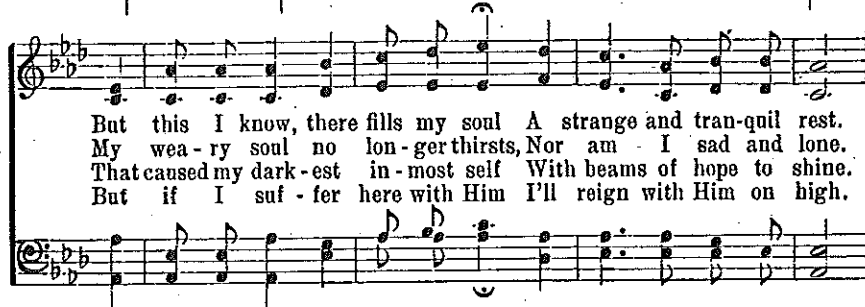
Hidden Peace *

John S. Brown

L. O. Brown

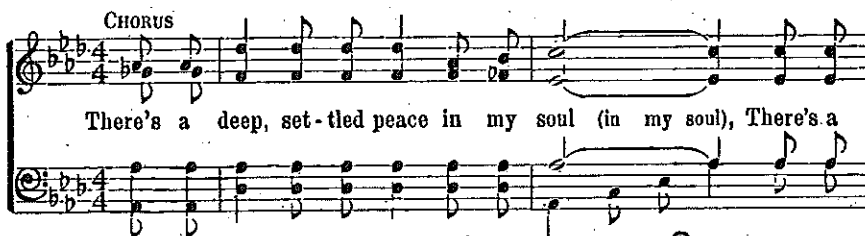


1. I can-not tell thee whence it came, This peace with-in my breast;
2. Be-neath the toil and care of life, This hid-den stream flows on;
3. I can-not tell the half of love, Un-feigned, su-preme, di-vine,
4. I can-not tell thee why He chose To suf-fer and to die,

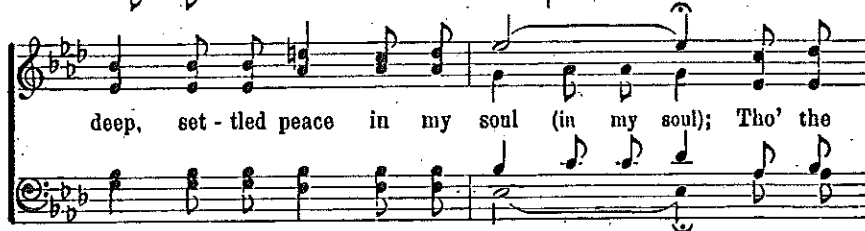


But this I know, there fills my soul A strange and tran-quil rest.
My wea-ry soul no lon-ger thirsts, Nor am I sad and lone.
That caused my dark-est in-most self With beams of hope to shine.
But if I suf-fer here with Him I'll reign with Him on high.

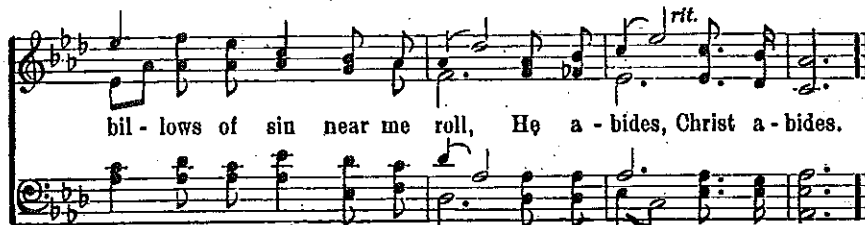
CHORUS



There's a deep, set-tled peace in my soul (in my soul), There's a



deep, set-tled peace in my soul (in my soul); Tho' the




bil-lows of sin near me roll, He a-bides, Christ a-bides.



What a Wonderful Saviour

Elisha A. Hoffman


Elisha A. Hoffman




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



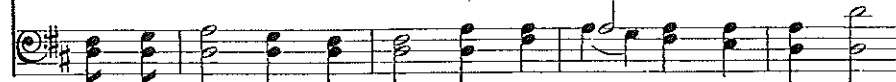
We are re-deemed! The price is paid! What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
That rec - on - ciled my soul to God; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
And now He reigns and rules there - in; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
And keeps me faith - ful day by day; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
And tri -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



REFRAIN



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



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

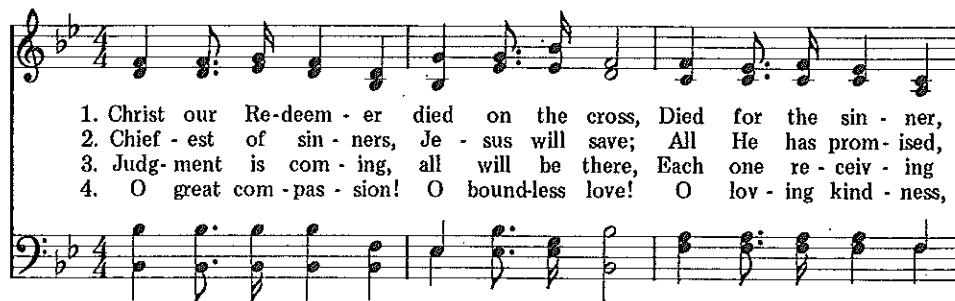


When I See the Blood

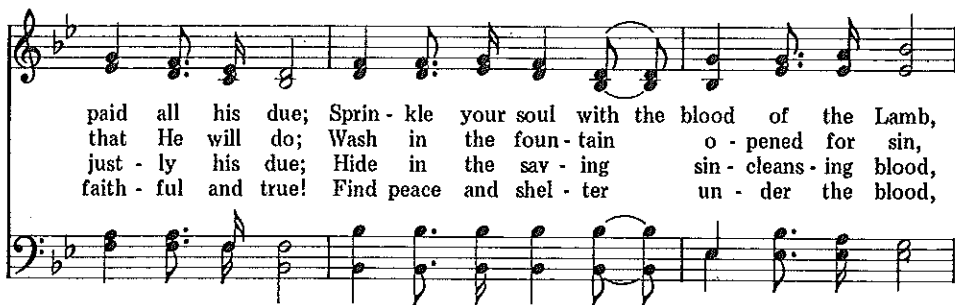
When I see the blood, I will pass over you . . . Exo. 12:13

JOHN FOOTE

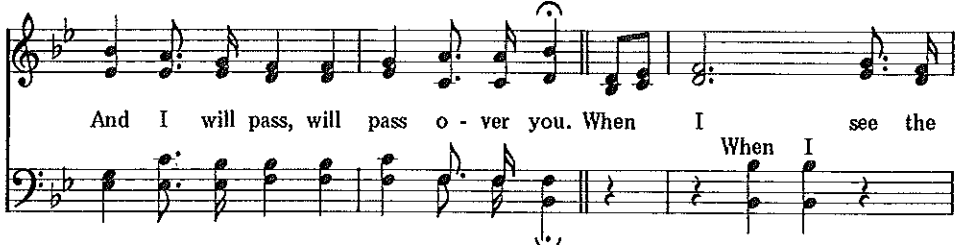
J. G. FOOTE



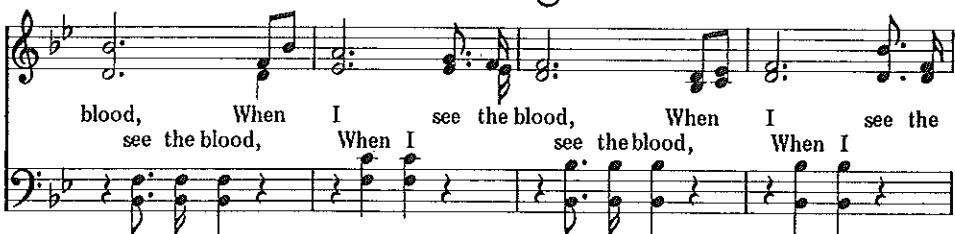
1. Christ our Re-deem - er died on the cross, Died for the sin - ner,
2. Chief - est of sin - ners, Je - sus will save; All He has prom - ised,
3. Judg - ment is com - ing, all will be there, Each one re - ceiv - ing
4. O great com - pas - sion! O bound-less love! O lov - ing kind - ness,



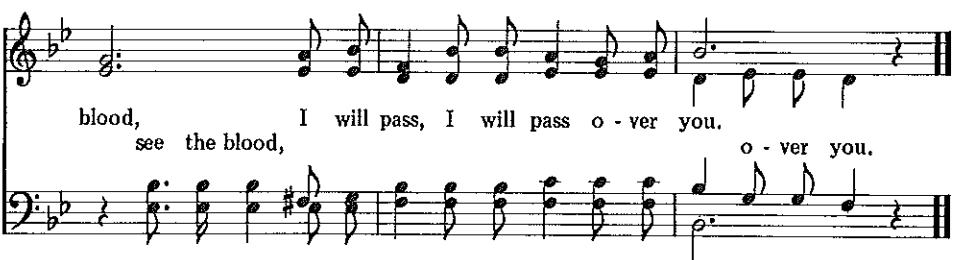
paid all his due; Sprin - kle your soul with the blood of the Lamb,
that He will do; Wash in the foun - tain o - pened for sin,
just - ly his due; Hide in the sav - ing sin - cleans - ing blood,
faith - ful and true! Find peace and shel - ter un - der the blood,



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.

The Church's One Foundation

Other foundation can no man lay than that is laid . . . Jesus Christ. 1 Cor. 3:11

SAMUEL J. STONE

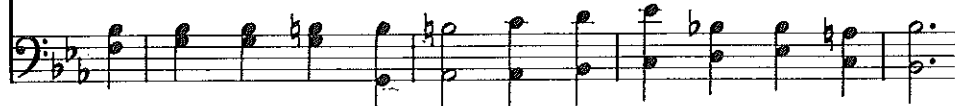
SAMUEL S. WESLEY



1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. Though with a scorn - ful won - der Men see her sore op-pressed,
4. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
5. 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;
By schisms rent a - sun - der, By her - e - sies dis - tressed:
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,
Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry goes up, "How long?"
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,



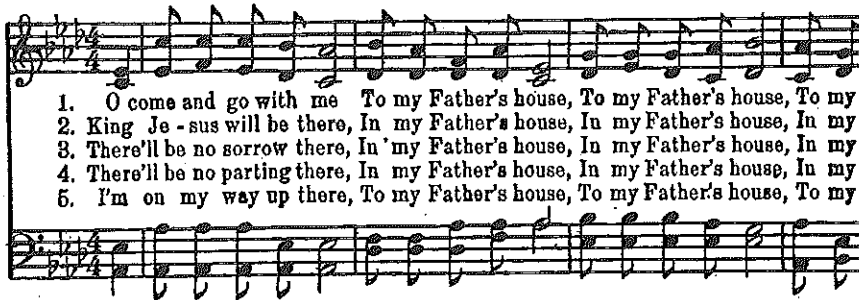
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - ery grace en - dued.
And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song.
And the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest.
Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee. A-men.



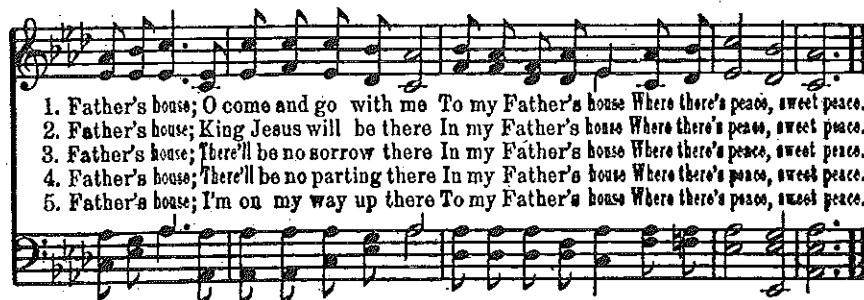
My Father's House*

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O. M. Knutson, owner

Arr. by Thoro Harris



1. O come and go with me To my Father's house, To my Father's house, To my
2. King Je - sus will be there, In my Father's house, In my Father's house, In my
3. There'll be no sorrow there, In my Father's house, In my Father's house, In my
4. There'll be no parting there, In my Father's house, In my Father's house, In my
5. I'm on my way up there, To my Father's house, To my Father's house, To my



1. Father's house; O come and go with me To my Father's house Where there's peace, sweet peace.
2. Father's house; King Jesus will be there In my Father's house Where there's peace, sweet peace.
3. Father's house; There'll be no sorrow there In my Father's house Where there's peace, sweet peace.
4. Father's house; There'll be no parting there In my Father's house Where there's peace, sweet peace.
5. Father's house; I'm on my way up there To my Father's house Where there's peace, sweet peace.

Only Trust Him

He is able also to save them to the uttermost . . . Heb. 7:25

JOHN H. STOCKTON

JOHN H. STOCKTON

1. Come, ev - ery 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:
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,

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.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

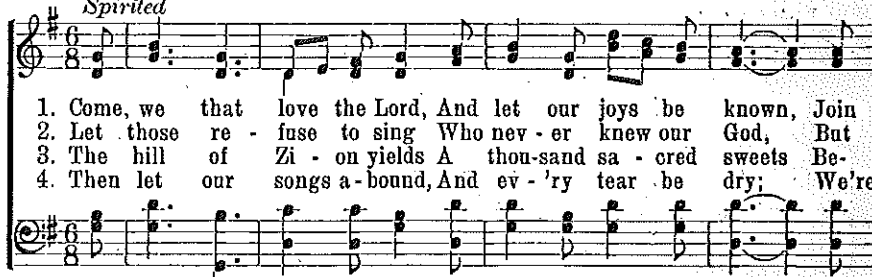
Chorus
On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now.
He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

We're Marching to Zion

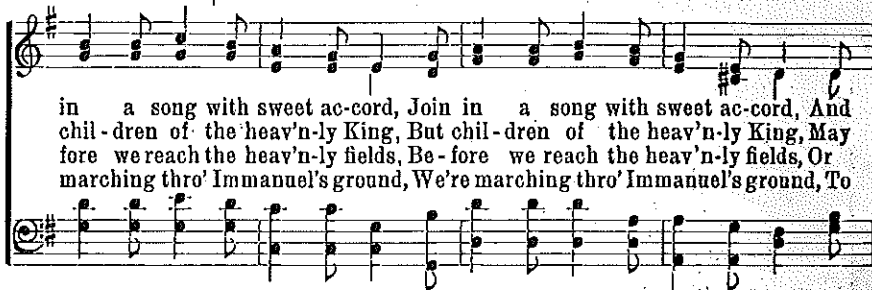
ISAAC WATTS

ROBERT LOWRY

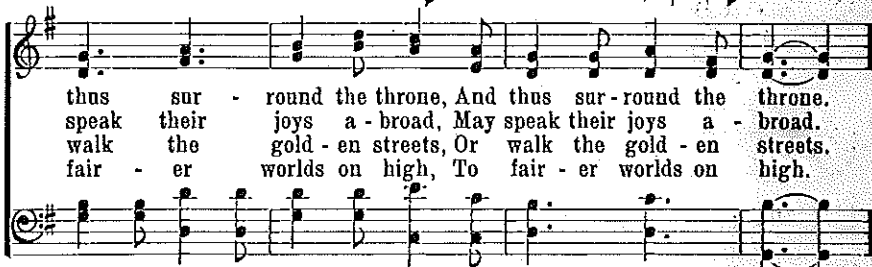
Spirited




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



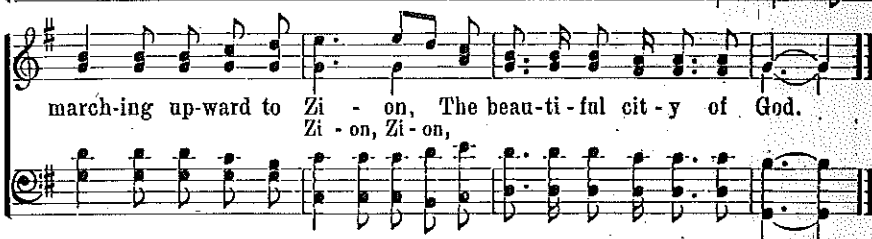
in a song with sweet ac-cord, Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, And
 chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King, May
 fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Or
 marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To



thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
 speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
 walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
 fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.



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,

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Room at the Cross for You

IRA F. STANPHILL

IRA F. STANPHILL

1. The cross up-on which Je-sus died Is a shel-ter in which we can
2. Tho' mil-lions have found Him a friend, And have turned from the sins they have
3. The hand of my Sav-iour is strong, And the love of my Sav-iour is

hide, And its grace so free is suf-fi-cient for me, And
sinned, The Sav-iour still waits to o-pen the gate And
long; Through sun-shine or rain, through loss or in gain, The

CHORUS

deep is its foun-tain, as wide as the sea.
wel-come a sin-ner be-fore it's too late. There's room at the cross for
blood flows from Cal-v'ry to cleanse ev'-ry stain.

you, There's room at the cross for you; Tho' mil-lions have come, There's

still room for one, Yes, there's room at the cross for you.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a time signature of 6/8. The score is divided into three systems. The first system contains the first three lines of the verse. The second system contains the next three lines of the verse. The third system contains the chorus, which is repeated twice. The chorus begins with the word 'CHORUS' centered above the staff. The music is written in a simple, accessible style, with clear lyrics and a steady rhythm.

The Day of Resurrection!

John of Damascus, 8th century
Trans. by John Mason Neale, 1862; alt.

LANCASHIRE: 7. 6. 7. 6. D.
Henry Smart, c. 1835

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;
Let the round world keep tri - umph, And all that is there - in;

From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world 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 hath ris - en, Our Joy that hath no end. A - MEN.

Burdens Are Lifted at Calvary

Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee. Psa. 55:22

JOHN M. MOORE

JOHN M. MOORE



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-ior can see Ev-ery 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.



Chorus



Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal - va - ry, Cal - va - ry, Cal - va - ry;



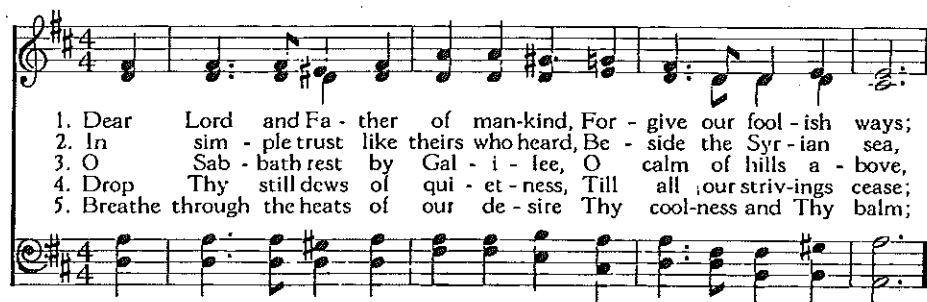
Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal - va - ry, Je - sus is ver - y near.



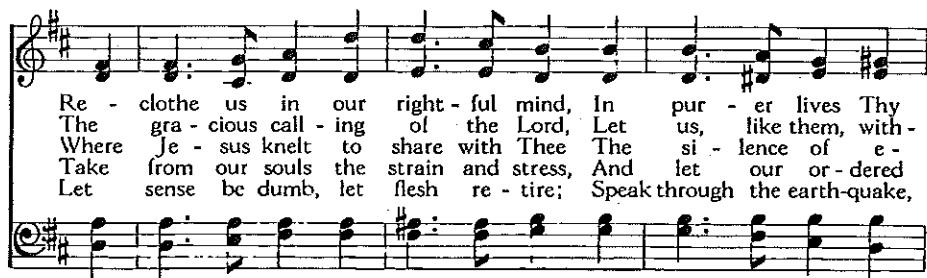
Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1872

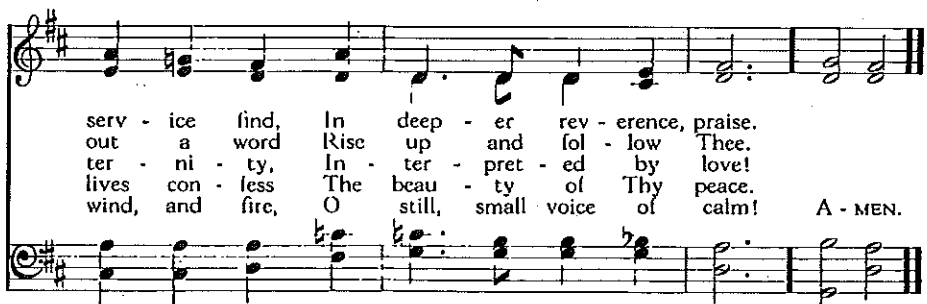
REST: 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.
Frederick C. Maker, 1887



1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man-kind, For - give our fool - ish ways;
2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian sea,
3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee, O calm of hills a - bove,
4. Drop Thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our striv - ings cease;
5. Breathe through the heats of our de - sire Thy cool - ness and Thy balm;



Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind, In pur - er lives Thy
The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let us, like them, with -
Where Je - sus knelt to share with Thee The si - lence of e -
Take from our souls the strain and stress, And let our or - dered
Let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire; Speak through the earth-quake,



serv - ice find, In deep - er rev - erence, praise.
out a word Rise up and fol - low Thee.
ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love!
lives con - less The beau - ty of Thy peace.
wind, and fire, O still, small voice of calm! A - MEN.

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Depth of Mercy

ALETTA

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1816-1868

1. Depth of mer-cy! can' there be Mer - cy still re-served for me?
2. I have long with-stood His grace, Long pro-voked Him to His face,
3. Now in-cline me to re-pent, Let me now my sins la-ment;
4. There for me my Sav-ior stands, Hold-ing forth His wound-ed hands;

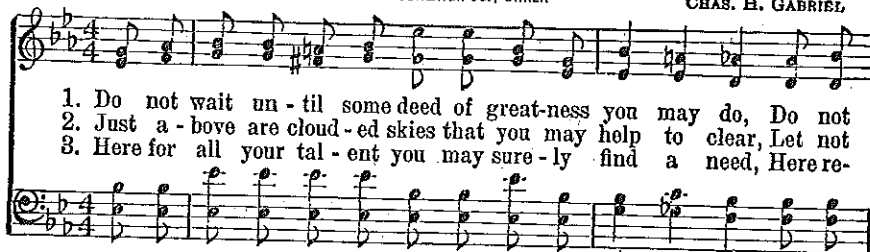
Can my God His wrath for-bear- Me, the chief of sin - ners, spare?
Would not heark-en to His calls, Grieved Him by a thou-sand falls.
Now my foul re-volt de-plore, Weep, be-lieve, and sin no more.
God is love! I know, I feel, Je - sus weeps and loves me still.

BRIGHTEN THE CORNER WHERE YOU ARE

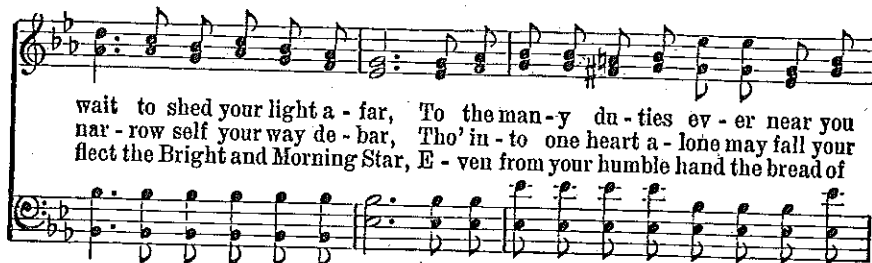
INA DULEY OGDON

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CHAS. H. GABRIEL

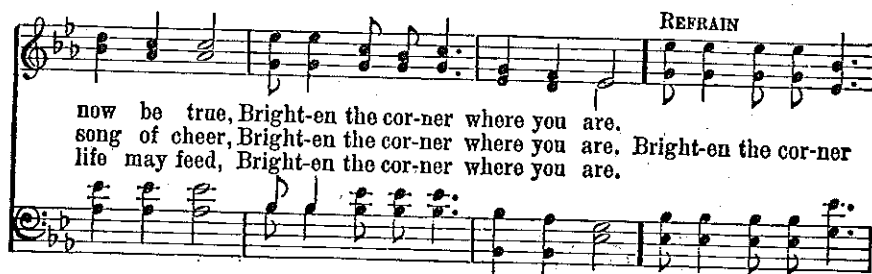


1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great-ness you may do, Do not
2. Just a - bove are cloud - ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not
3. Here for all your tal - ent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re-

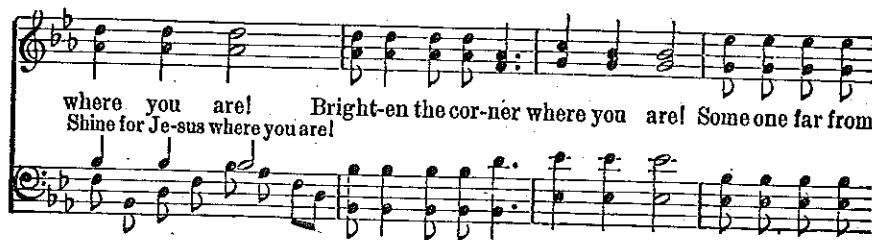


wait to shed your light a - far, To the man - y du - ties ev - er near you
nar - row self your way de - bar, Tho' in - to one heart a - lone may fall your
flect the Bright and Morning Star, E - ven from your humble hand the bread of

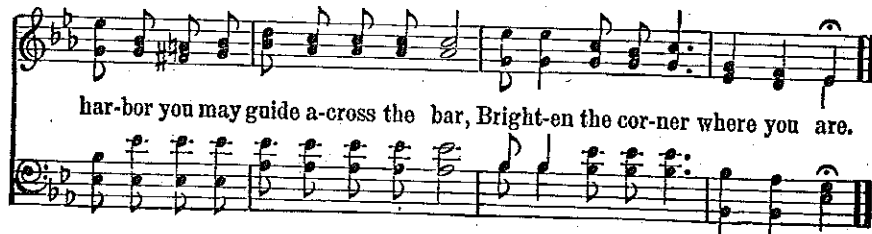
REFRAIN



now be true, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.
song of cheer, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are. Bright-en the cor-ner
life may feed, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.



where you are! Bright-en the cor-ner where you are! Some one far from
Shine for Je-sus where you are!




har-bor you may guide a-cross the bar, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.


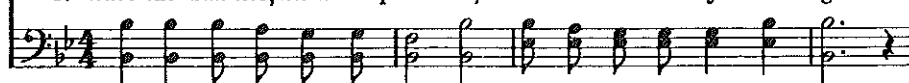
A Glorious Church

RALPH E. HUDSON

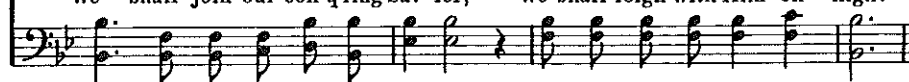
RALPH E. HUDSON




1. Do you hear them com-ing, broth-er? Throng-ing up the steep-s of light,
2. Do you hear the stir-ring an-thems Fill-ing all the earth and sky?
3. Nev-er fear the clouds of sor-row, Nev-er fear the storms of sin;
4. Wave the ban-ner, shout His prais-es, For our vic-to-ry is nigh!




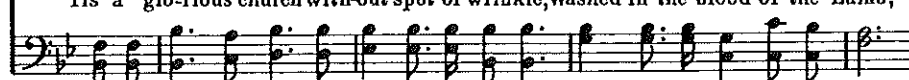
Clad in glo-rious shin-ing gar-ments, Blood-washed garments pure and white.
'Tis a grand, vic-to-rious ar-my- Lift its ban-ner up on high!
We shall tri-umph on the mor-row- E-ven now our joys be-gin.
We shall join our con-q'ring Sav-ior, We shall reign with Him on high!



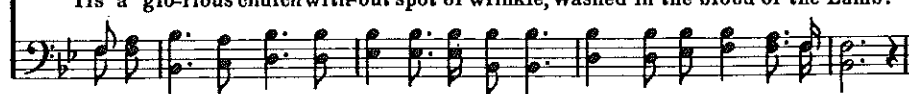
CHORUS



'Tis a glo-rious church with-out spot or wrinkle, Washed in the blood of the Lamb;



'Tis a glo-rious church with-out spot or wrinkle, Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

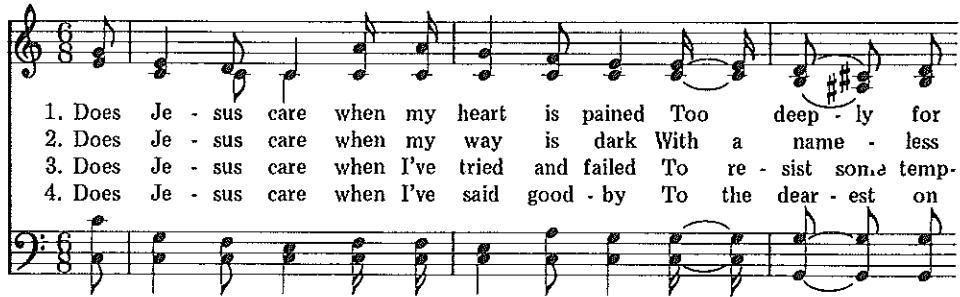


Does Jesus Care?

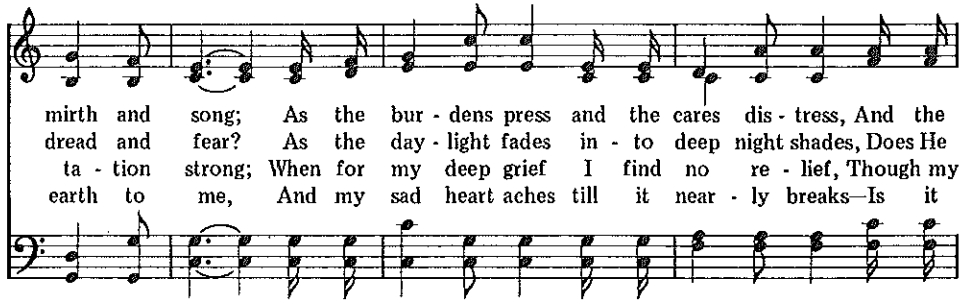
Casting all your care upon Him; for He careth for you. 1 Pet. 5:7

FRANK E. GRAEFF

J. LINCOLN HALL

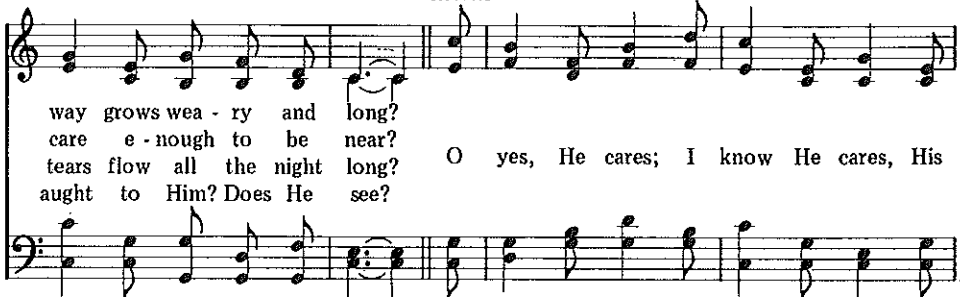


1. Does Je - sus care when my heart is pained Too deep - ly for
2. Does Je - sus care when my way is dark With a name - less
3. Does Je - sus care when I've tried and failed To re - sist some temp-
4. Does Je - sus care when I've said good - by To the dear - est on



mirth and song; As the bur - dens press and the cares dis - tress, And the
dread and fear? As the day - light fades in - to deep night shades, Does He
ta - tion strong; When for my deep grief I find no re - lief, Though my
earth to me, And my sad heart aches till it near - ly breaks - Is it

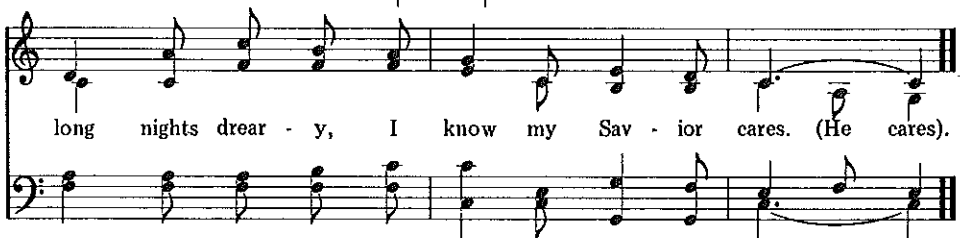
Chorus



way grows wea - ry and long?
care e - nough to be near? O yes, He cares; I know He cares, His
tears flow all the night long? aught to Him? Does He see?



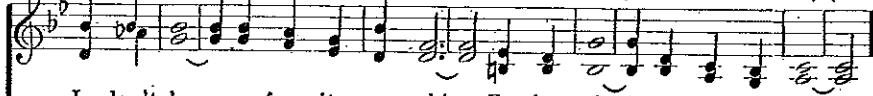
heart is touched with my grief; When the days are wea - ry, the



long nights drear - y, I know my Sav - ior cares. (He cares).



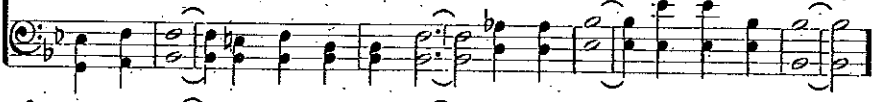
1. I don't know a-bout to-mor-row, I just live from day to-day.
2. Ev-ry step is get-ting bright-er, As the gold-en stairs I climb;
3. I don't know a-bout to-mor-row, It may bring me pov-er-ty;



I don't bor-row from its sun-shine, For its skies may turn to gray.
 Ev-ry bur-den's get-ting light-er; Ev-ry cloud is sil-ver lined.
 But the one who feeds the spar-row, Is the one who stands by me.



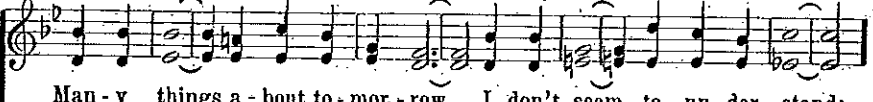
I don't wor-ry o'er the fu-ture, For I know what Je-sus said,
 There the sun is al-waysshin-ing. There no tear will dim the eye,
 And the path that be my por-tion, May be through the flame or flood,



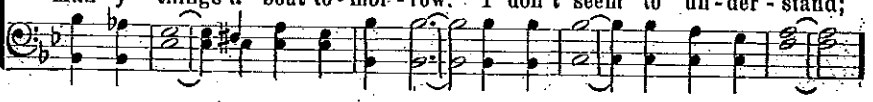
And to-day I'll walk be-side Him, For He knows what is a-head.
 At the end-ing of the rain-bow, Where the mountains touch the sky.
 But His pres-ence goes be-fore me, And I'm cov-ered with His blood.



CHORUS



Man-y things a-bout to-mor-row. I don't seem to un-der-stand;



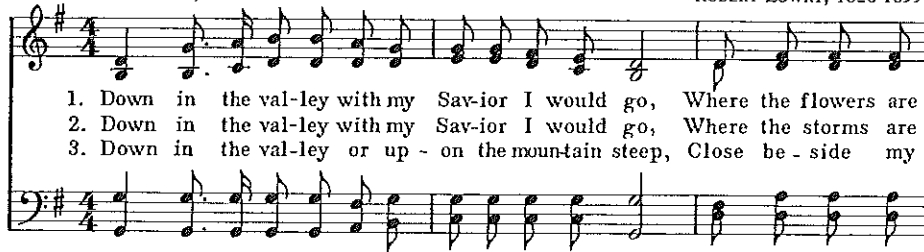
But I know who holds to-mor-row, And I know who holds my hand.



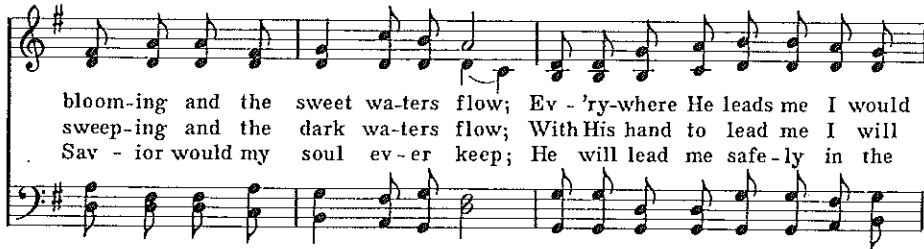
Follow On

WILLIAM O. CUSHING, 1823-1902

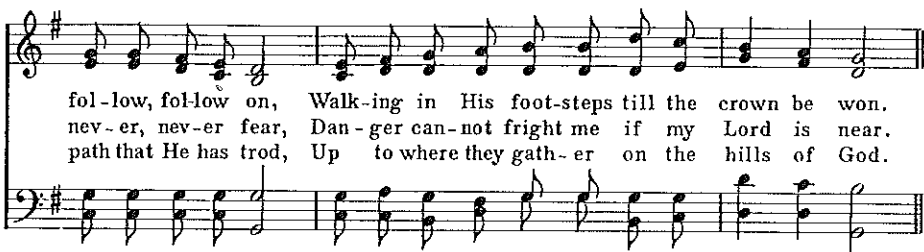
ROBERT LOWRY, 1826-1899



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

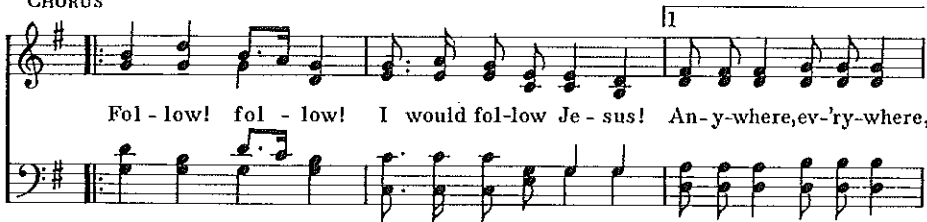


bloom-ing and the sweet wa-ters flow; Ev - 'ry-where He leads me I would
 sweep-ing and the dark wa-ters flow; With His hand to lead me I will
 Sav - ior would my soul ev - er keep; He will lead me safe-ly in the

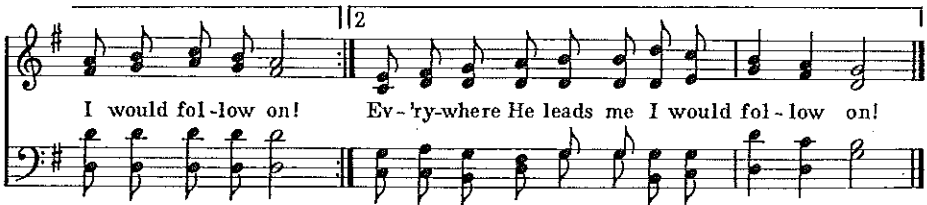


fol-low, fol-low on, Walk-ing in His foot-steps till the crown be won.
 nev - er, nev - er fear, Dan - ger can-not fright me if my Lord is near.
 path that He has trod, Up to where they gath - er on the hills of God.

CHORUS

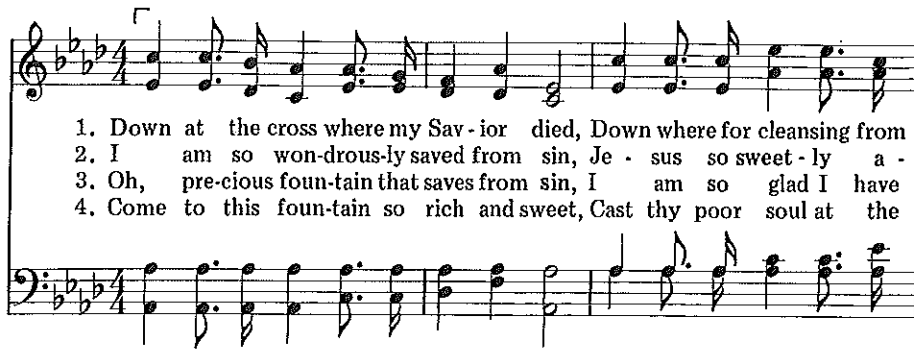


Fol - low! fol - low! I would fol-low Je - sus! An-y-where, ev-'ry-where,

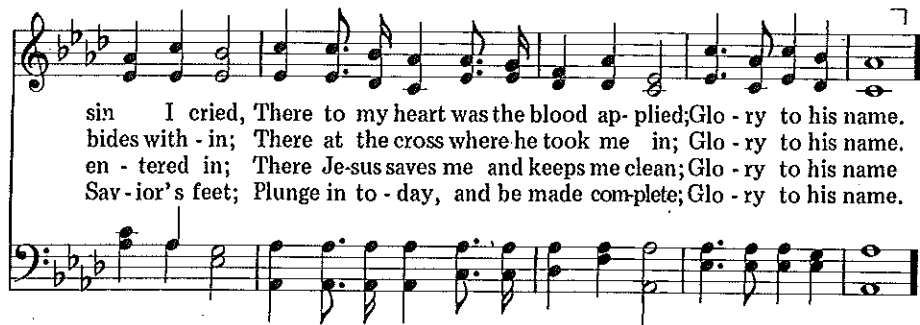


I would fol-low on! Ev-'ry-where He leads me I would fol - low on!

Down at the Cross



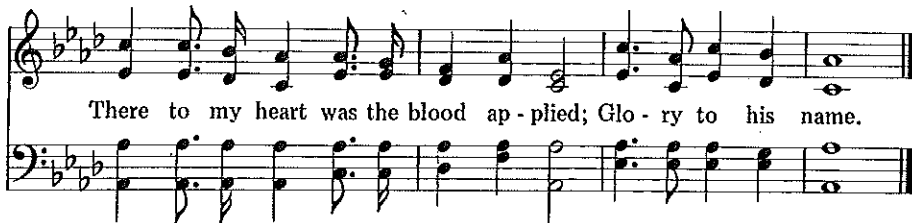
1. Down at the cross where my Sav-ior died, Down where for cleansing from
 2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je-sus so sweet-ly a-
 3. Oh, pre-cious foun-tain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
 4. Come to this foun-tain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul at the



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


Words, Elisha A. Hoffman, 1878. Tune GLORY TO HIS NAME, John H. Stockton, 1878.

Moment by Moment



Who are kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation. 1 Pet. 1:5

DANIEL W. WHITTLE


MAY WHITTLE MOODY




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, Mo-ment by
He doth not bear, Nev - er a sor - row that He doth not share, Mo-ment by
nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan - ger, but there on the throne, Mo-ment by
He can - not heal; Mo-ment by mo-ment, in woe or in weal, Je - sus my





Chorus



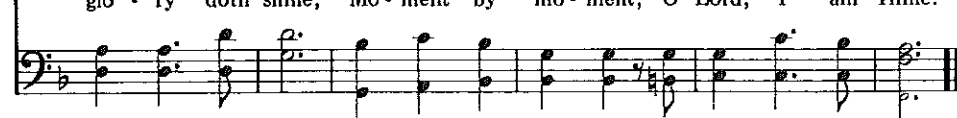
mo-ment, O Lord, I am Thine.
mo-ment, I'm un - der His care. Mo-ment by mo-ment I'm kept in His love;
mo-ment, He thinks of His own.
Sav - ior a - bides with me still.



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.



Each Step I Take

W. E. M.

W. ELMO MERCER



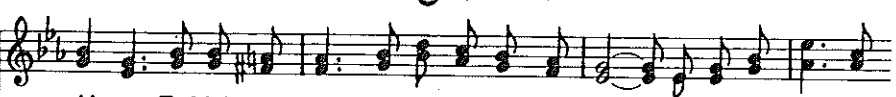
1. Each step I take my Sav-i-or goes be - fore me, And with His lov-ing hand
2. At times I feel my faith be-gin to wa-ver, When up a - head I see
3. I trust in God, no mat-ter come what may, For life e - ter - nal



He leads the way. And with each breath I whis-per "I a - dore Thee;" Oh, what
a chas-m wide, It's then I turn and look up to my Sav-ior, I am
is in His hand, He holds the key that o-pens up the way, That will



joy to walk with Him each day.
strong when He is by my side. Each step I take I know that He will
lead me to the promised land.



guide me; To high - er ground He ev - er leads me on. Un-til some day the



last step will be tak-en, Each step I take just leads me clós-er home.



Jesus Never Fails

I will never leave thee nor forsake thee. Heb. 13:5

ARTHUR A. LUTHER

ARTHUR A. LUTHER

1. Earth - ly friends may prove un - true, Doubts and fears as - sail;
2. Though the sky be dark and drear, Fierce and strong the gale,
3. In life's dark and bit - ter hour Love will still pre - vail;

One still loves and cares for you, One who will not fail.
Just re - mem - ber He is near, And He will not fail.
Trust His ev - 'er - last - ing pow'r— Je - sus will not fail.

Chorus

Je - sus nev - er fails, Je - sus nev - er fails;

Heav'n and earth may pass a - way, But Je - sus nev - er fails.

He Is Lord

Confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, . . . believe . . . that God raised Him. Rom. 10:9

1. Emp-tied of His glo - ry; God be-came a man, To walk on earth in
 2. Hum-bled and re-ject-ed, beat-en, and de-spised. Up - on the cross the
 3. Sa-tan's for - ces crum-bled like a might-y wall. The stone that held Him

rid - i - cule and shame. A Rul - er, yet a Ser - vant; a Shep - herd, yet a
 Son of God was slain. Just like a lamb to slaugh - ter, a sin - less sac - ri -
 in was rolled a - side. The Prince of Life in glo - ry was lift - ed o - ver

1, 2 3 Refrain
 Lamb; A Man of Sor - rows, ag - o - ny and pain. He is
 fice; But, by His death His loss be - came our gain. cry.
 all, Now earth and hea - ven ech - o with the

Lord, He is Lord! He is ris - en from the dead and He is Lord!

1 2
 Ev - ry knee shall bow, ev - ry tongue con - fess that Je - sus Christ is Lord. Lord.

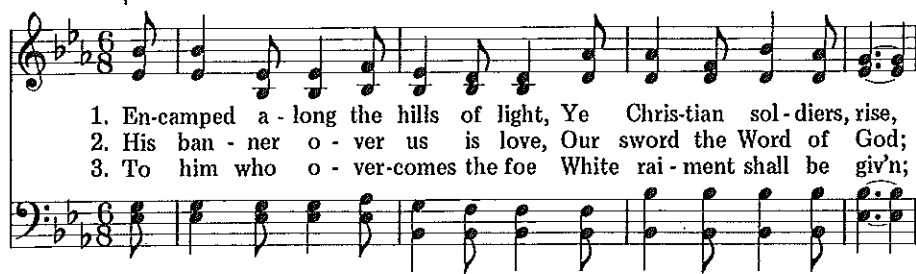
TEXT: Linda Lee Johnson, Claire Cloninger and Tom Fettke, stanzas;
 Traditional, Refrain; based on Isaiah 53 and Philippians 2:6-11

MUSIC: Tom Fettke, stanzas and arrangement; Traditional, Refrain

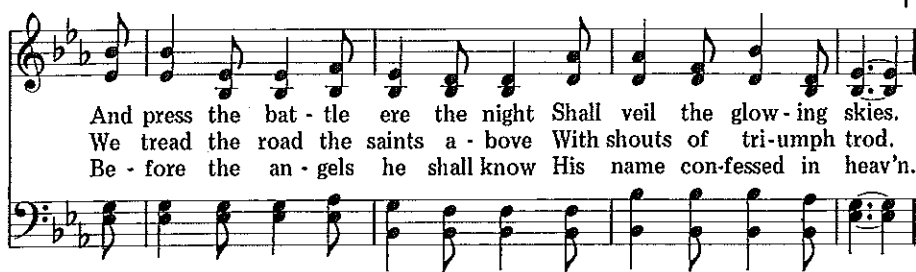
Words to Stanzas 1, 2, 3 © Copyright 1986 WORD MUSIC & NORMAN CLAYTON PUB. CO. (divs. of WORD, INC.), Music & Ref.
 Arr. © 1986 WORD MUSIC (a div. of WORD, INC.). All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

HE IS LORD
 11.10.12.10, with Refrain

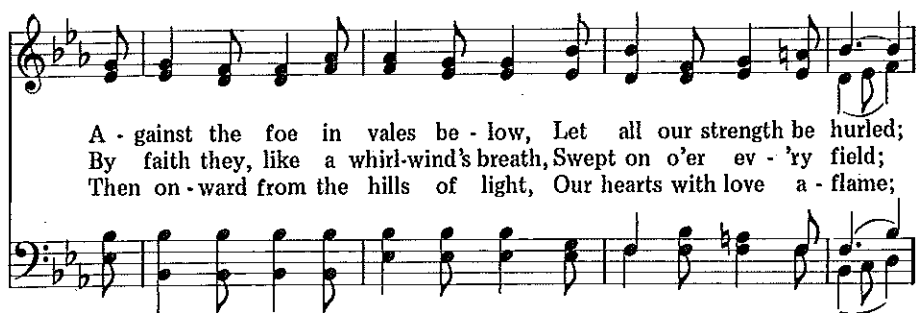
Faith Is the Victory



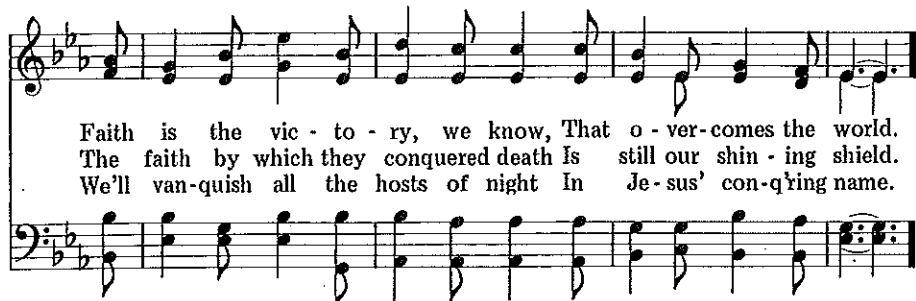
1. En-camped a - long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise,
 2. His ban - ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God;
 3. To him who o - ver-comes the foe White rai - ment shall be giv'n;



And press the bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies.
 We tread the road the saints a - bove With shouts of tri-umph trod.
 Be - fore the an - gels he shall know His name con-fessed in heav'n.



A - gainst the foe in vales be - low, Let all our strength be hurled;
 By faith they, like a whirl-wind's breath, Swept on o'er ev - 'ry field;
 Then on - ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a - flame;



Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know, That o - ver-comes the world.
 The faith by which they conquered death Is still our shin - ing shield.
 We'll van-quish all the hosts of night In Je - sus' con-q'ring name.

Words, John H. Yates, 1891. Tune SANKEY, Ira D. Sankey, 1891.

Sweeter Than the Day Before

Robert C. Loveless

Wendell P. Loveless

Ev - ery day with Je - sus Is sweet-er than the day be - fore;

The first system of music is in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The melody is written on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, ending with a whole note. The lyrics are written below the melody.

Ev - ery day with Je - sus, I love Him more and more;

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The melody includes a half note and a quarter note, ending with a whole note. The lyrics are written below the melody.

Je - sus saves and keeps me, And He's the One I'm wait-ing for:

The third system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The melody includes eighth and quarter notes, ending with a whole note. The lyrics are written below the melody.

Ev - ery day with Je - sus Is sweet-er than the day be - fore.

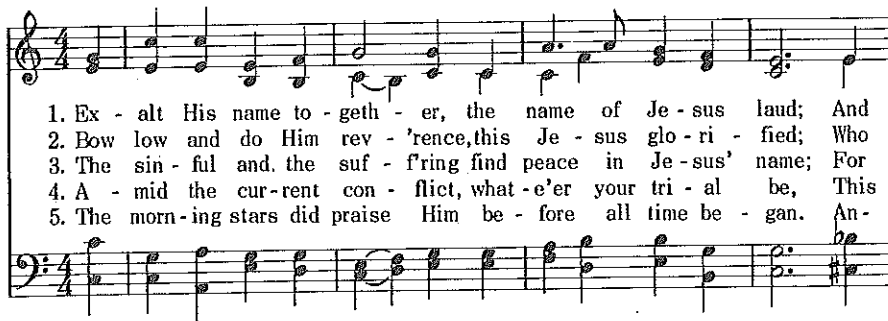
The fourth system of music concludes the piece. The melody and accompaniment end with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the melody.

Copyright, 1936, by Percy B. Crawford

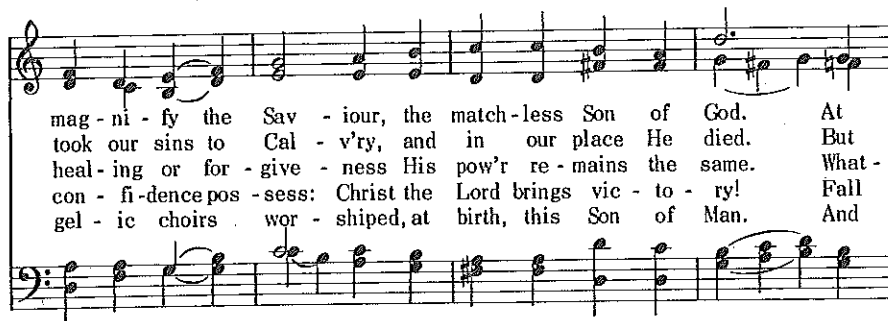
Exalt His Name Together

Jack W. Hayford, 20th Century

Jack W. Hayford, 20th Century



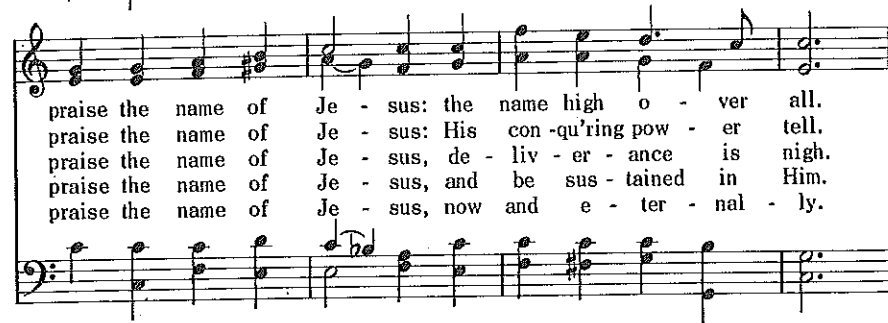
1. Ex - alt His name to - geth - er, the name of Je - sus laud; And
 2. Bow low and do Him rev - 'rence, this Je - sus glo - ri - fied; Who
 3. The sin - ful and, the suf - f'ring find peace in Je - sus' name; For
 4. A - mid the cur - rent con - flict, what - e'er your tri - al be, This
 5. The morn - ing stars did praise Him be - fore all time be - gan. An -



mag - ni - fy the Sav - iour, the match - less Son of God. At
 took our sins to Cal - v'ry, and in our place He died. But
 heal - ing or for - give - ness His pow'r re - mains the same. What -
 con - fi - dence pos - sess: Christ the Lord brings vic - to - ry! Fall
 gel - ic choirs wor - shiped, at birth, this Son of Man. And



that name dev - ils trem - ble, and earth - ly king - doms fall; So
 death could not con - tain Him, He smash'd the gates of hell; So
 e'er your need or bur - den, in faith look up on high, And
 not be - neath your bur - den, though tears your path - way dim, But
 through the end - less a - ges His name a - dored shall be; So



praise the name of Je - sus: the name high o - ver all.
 praise the name of Je - sus: His con - qu'ring pow - er tell.
 praise the name of Je - sus, de - liv - er - ance is nigh.
 praise the name of Je - sus, and be sus - tained in Him.
 praise the name of Je - sus, now and e - ter - nal - ly.

O for a Closer Walk with God

William Cowper, 1731-1800

ST. AGNES C.M.
John B. Dykes, 1823-1876

1 O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heaven - ly frame,
2 Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew, When first I saw the Lord?
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 - rene my frame;

A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
Where is the soul re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and his word?
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.

Face to Face

Carrie E. Breck

Grant C. Tullar



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;



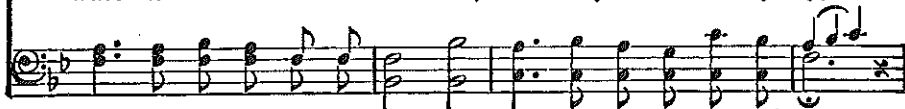
When with rap - ture I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ who died for me.
But a bless - ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.
When the crook - ed ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain.
Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ who loves me so.



CHORUS



Face to face I shall be - hold Him, Far be - yond the star - ry sky;



Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!

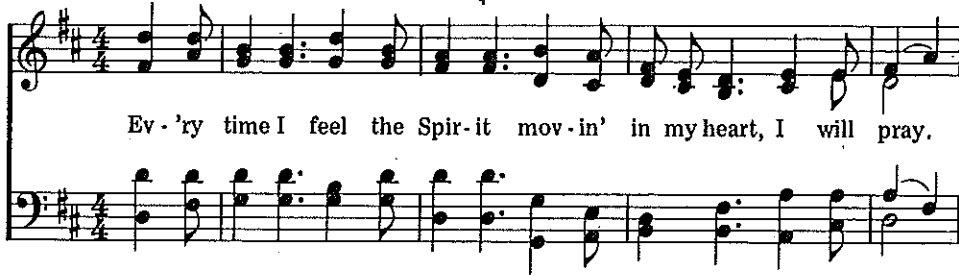


Every Time I Feel the Spirit

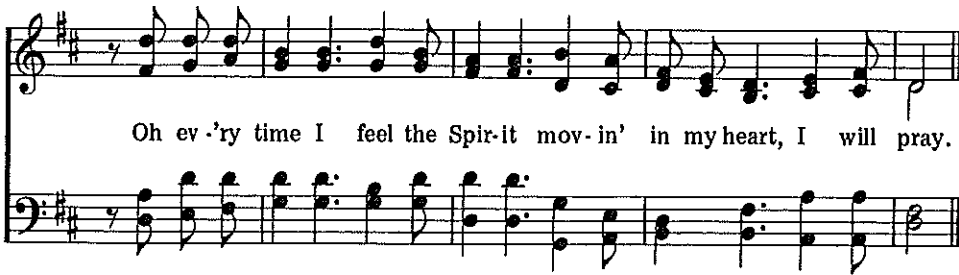
Negro Spiritual

- EVERYTIME Irregular
Negro Melody

Refrain

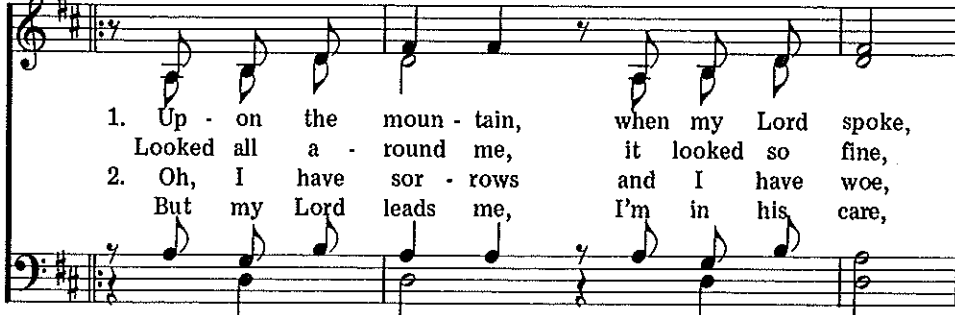


Ev - 'ry time I feel the Spir - it mov - in' in my heart, I will pray.



Oh ev - 'ry time I feel the Spir - it mov - in' in my heart, I will pray.

Unison



1. Up - on the moun - tain, when my Lord spoke,
Looked all a - round me, it looked so fine,
2. Oh, I have sor - rows and I have woe,
But my Lord leads me, I'm in his care,

Repeat refrain after each stanza



Out of his mouth came fire and smoke;
'Til I asked my Lord if it were mine.
And I have heart - aches here be - low;
And I can feel him ev' - ry - where.

Face to Face with Christ My Savior



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-ish'd grief and pain;
4. Face to face-oh, bliss-ful mo - ment! Face to face-to see and know;



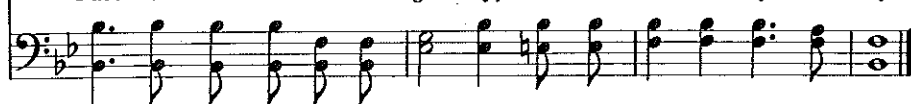
When with rap-ture I be - hold him, Je - sus Christ who died for me.
 But a bless-ed day is com - ing, When his glo - ry shall be seen.
 When the crook-ed ways are straighten'd, And the dark things shall be plain.
 Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ who loves me so.



Face to face I shall be - hold him, Far be-yond the star-ry sky;



Face to face in all his glo - ry, I shall see him by and by!



fairest Lord Jesus!

CRUSADERS' HYMN

From *Münster Gesangbuch*, 1677

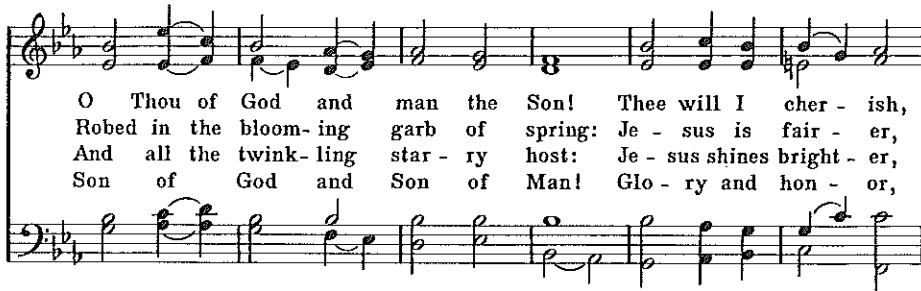
4th vs. trans. by Joseph A. Seiss, 1823-1904

From *Schlesische Volkslieder*, 1842

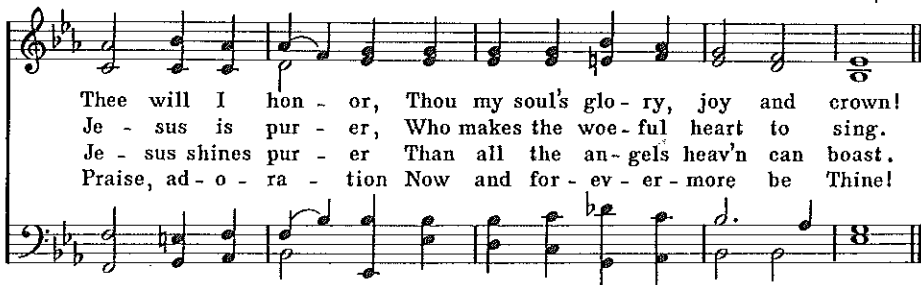
Adapted by Richard S. Willis, 1819-1900



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!

Faith of Our Fathers

Earnestly contend for the faith which was once delivered unto the saints. Jude 3

FREDERICK W. FABER

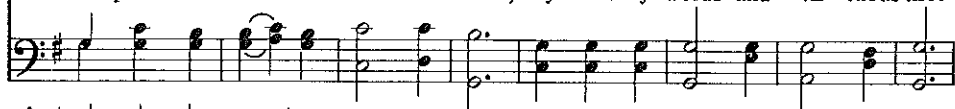
HENRI F. HEMY
ARR. BY JAMES G. WALTON



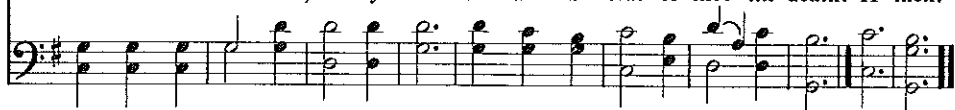
1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon, fire and sword:
2. Our fa - thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and 'con - science free:
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will strive To win all na - tions un - to thee,
4. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both 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 chil - dren's fate, If they like them could die for thee!
And thro' the truth that comes from God, Man - kind shall then be tru - ly free.
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!
Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death! A - men.



Faith of Our Mothers

A. B. PATTEN

ST. CATHERINE

H. F. HEMY
Arr. by JAMES G. WALTON



1. Faith of our moth-ers, liv - ing still In cra-dle song and bed-time prayer;
2. Faith of our moth-ers, lov - ing faith, Fount of our childhood's trust and grace,
3. Faith of our moth-ers, guid-ing faith, For youthful long-ing, youth-ful doubt,
4. Faith of our moth-ers, Christian faith, In truth be-yond our stumbling creeds,



In nurs-ery lore and fire-side love, Thy presence still per-vades the air.
Oh, may thy con - se - cra-tion prove Source of a fin - er, no - bler race;
How blurred our vi-sion, blind our way, Thy prov-i - den-tial care with-out.
Still serve the home and save the Church, And breathe thy spirit through our deeds;



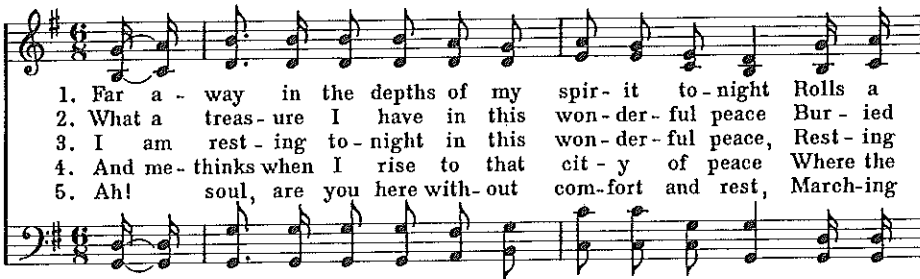
Faith of our moth-ers, liv - ing faith, We will be true to thee till death.
Faith of our moth-ers, lov - ing faith, We will be true to thee till death.
Faith of our moth-ers, guid-ing faith, We will be true to thee till death.
Faith of our moth-ers, Chris-tian faith, We will be true to thee till death.



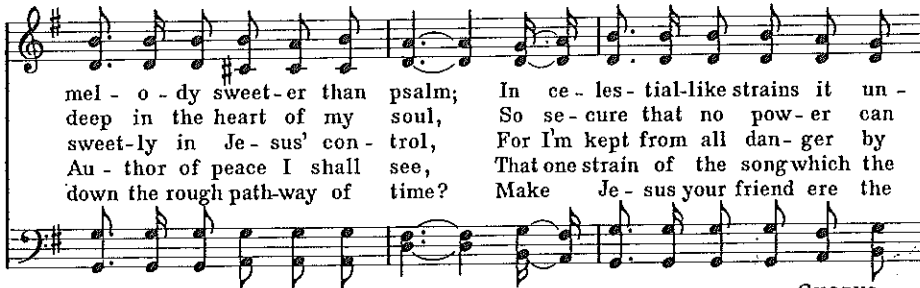
Wonderful Peace

W. D. CORNELL, 19th century — alt.

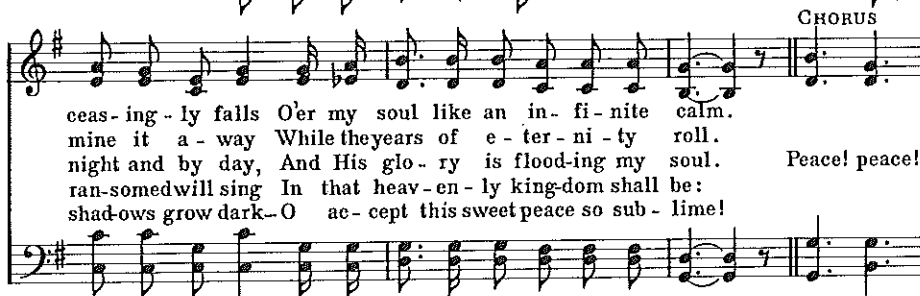
W. G. COOPER, 19th century



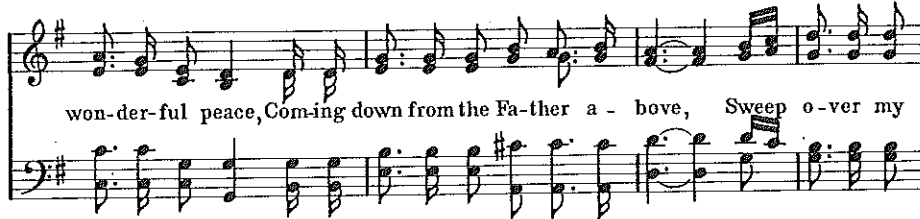
1. Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night Rolls a
 2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace Bur - ied
 3. I am rest - ing to - night in this won - der - ful peace, Rest - ing
 4. And me - thinks when I rise to that cit - y of peace Where the
 5. Ah! soul, are you here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

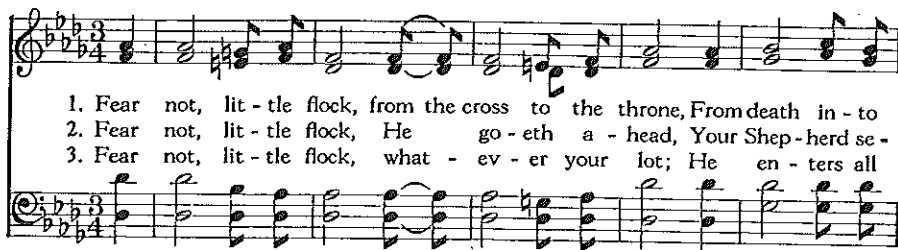


spir - it for - ev - er, I pray, In fath - om - less bil - lows of love.

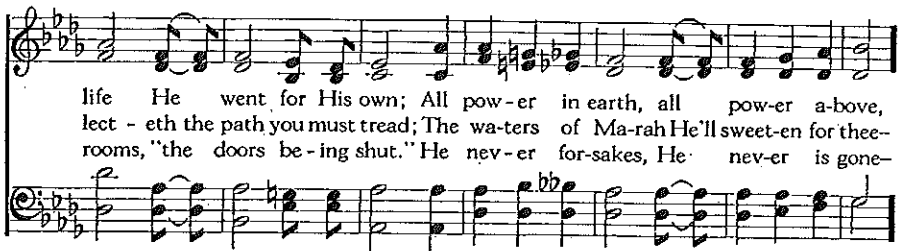
Only Believe

Paul Rader

Paul Rader

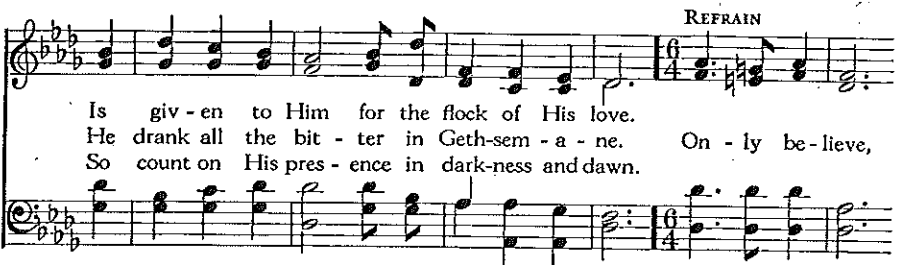


1. Fear not, lit - tle flock, from the cross to the throne, From death in - to
 2. Fear not, lit - tle flock, He go - eth a - head, Your Shep - herd se -
 3. Fear not, lit - tle flock, what - ev - er your lot; He en - ters all

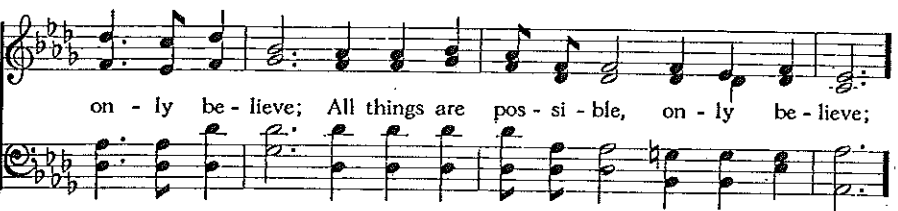


life He went for His own; All pow - er in earth, all pow - er a - bove,
 lect - eth the path you must tread; The wa - ters of Ma - rah He'll sweet - en for thee -
 rooms, "the doors be - ing shut." He nev - er for - sakes, He nev - er is gone -

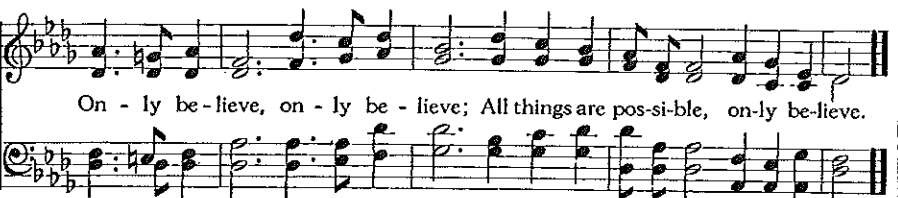
REFRAIN



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.

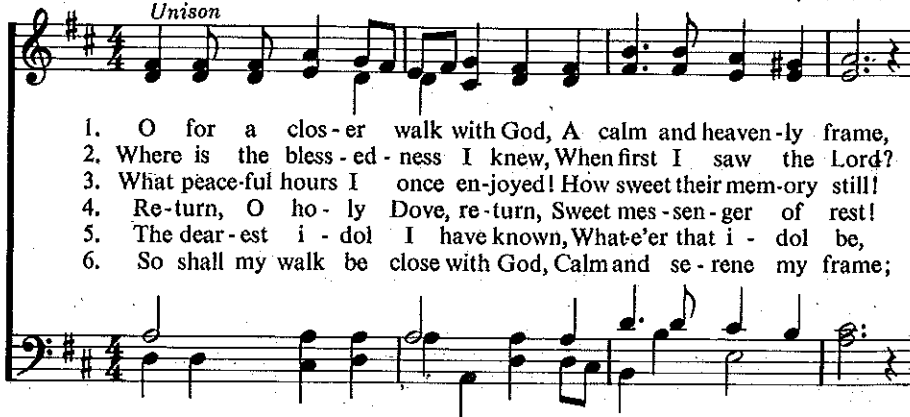
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O For a Closer Walk with God

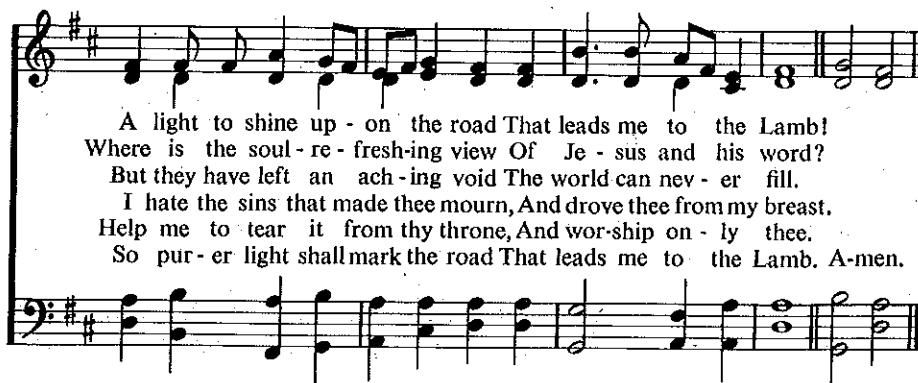
GENESIS 5:24
WILLIAM COWPER, 1731-1800

NAOMI CM
JOHANN G. NÄGELI, 1768-1836
Harm. by C. R. Y.

Unison



1. O for a clos-er walk with God, A calm and heaven-ly frame,
2. Where is the bless-ed-ness I knew, When first I saw the Lord?
3. What peace-ful hours I once en-joyed! How sweet their mem-ory still!
4. Re-turn, O ho-ly Dove, re-turn, Sweet mes-sen-ger of rest!
5. The dear-est i-dol I have known, Whate'er that i-dol be,
6. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se-rene my frame;

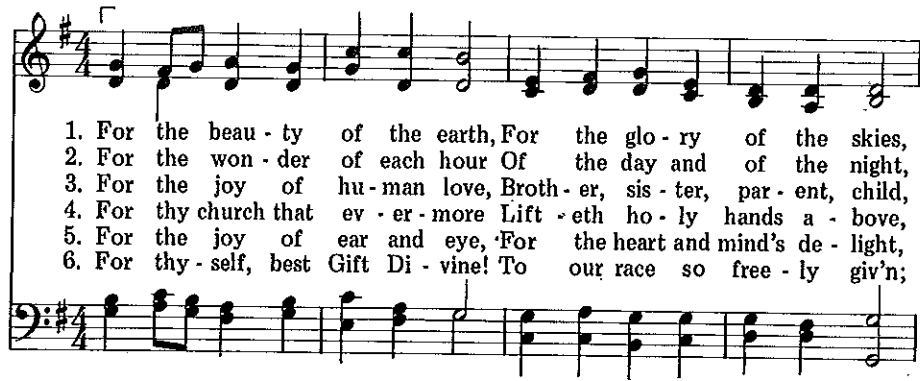


A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
Where is the soul-re-fresh-ing view Of Je-sus and his word?
But they have left an ach-ing void The world can nev-er fill.
I hate the sins that made thee mourn, And drove thee from my breast.
Help me to tear it from thy throne, And wor-ship on-ly thee.
So pur-er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb. A-men.

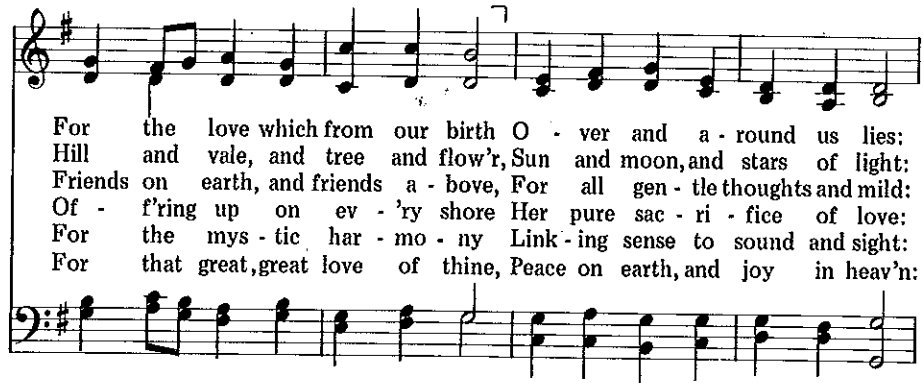
Harm. copyright © 1964 by Abingdon Press.

PRAYER AND ASPIRATION

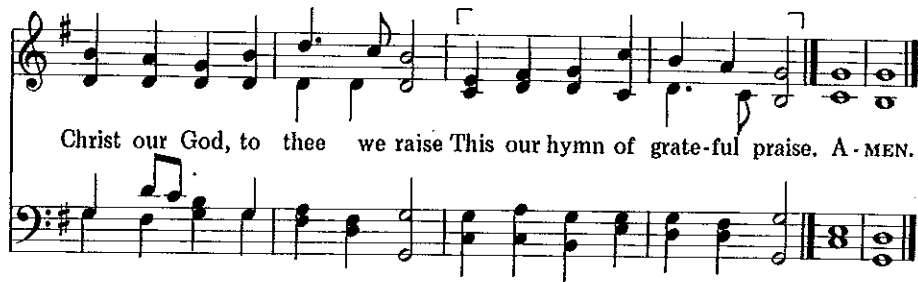
For the Beauty of the Earth



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,
 5. For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and mind's de - light,
 6. For thy - self, best Gift Di - vine! To our race so free - ly giv'n;



For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies:
 Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light:
 Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle thoughts and mild:
 Of - f'ring up on ev - 'ry shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love:
 For the mys - tic har - mo - ny Link - ing sense to sound and sight:
 For that great, great love of thine, Peace on earth, and joy in heav'n:



Christ our God, to thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise. A - MEN.

Words, Folliott S. Pierpoint, 1864. Tune DIX, Conrad Kocher, 1838; adapted, William H. Monk, 1861.

Loyalty to Christ

Dr. E. T. Cassel

Flora H. Cassel



1. From o - ver hill and plain There comes the signal strain, 'Tis loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty,
2. O hear, ye brave, the sound That moves the earth around, 'Tis loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty,
3. Come, join our loyal throng, We'll rout the gi - ant wrong, 'Tis loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty,
4. The strength of youth we lay At Je - sus' feet to - day, 'Tis loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty,



loy - al - ty to Christ; Its mu - sic rolls a - long, The hills take up the song,
loy - al - ty to Christ; A - rise to dare and do, Ring out the watch-word true,
loy - al - ty to Christ; Where Sa - tan's ban - ners float We'll send the bu - gle note,
loy - al - ty to Christ; His gos - pel we'll pro - claim Through-out the world's domain,



CHORUS



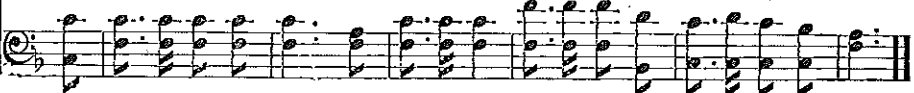
Of loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes, loy - al - ty to Christ. "On to vic - to - ry! On to



vic - to - ry!" Cries our great Commander; "On!" We'll move at His com - mand,
great Commander; "On!"



We'll soon pos - sess the land, Through loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes, loy - al - ty to Christ.



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