

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry
 Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me;
 From the cross the ra - diance streaming
 Peace is there that knows no meas - ure,
 Gath - ers round its head sub - lime,
 Loh it glows with peace and joy,
 Adds more lus - ter to the day,
 Joys that through all time a - bide.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry,
 2. When the woes of life o'er - take me,
 3. When the sun of bliss is beaming,
 4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleasure,
 Tow - ring o'er the wrecks of time,
 Hopes de - ceive, and fears an - noy,
 Light and love up - on my way,
 By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

JOHN BOWRING.
(RATHBUN, 8, 7, 8, 7.)
ITABAH CONRY.

IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY.

ward I win? Whose the name I glo - ry,
 fainting heart, Heal - ing all its hid - den smart?
 on His right, With the countless hosts of light? Je - sus Christ the Cru - ci - fied.
 died to save, Him who triumphed o'er the grave, Je - sus Christ the Cru - ci - fied.

1. Ask ye what great thing I know That de - lights and stirs me so? What the high re -
 2. Who de - feats my fier - cest foes? Who con - soles my sad - dest woes? Who re - vives my
 3. Who is life in life to me? Who the death of death will be? Who will place me
 4. This is that great thing I know; This de - lights and stirs me so: Faith in Him who

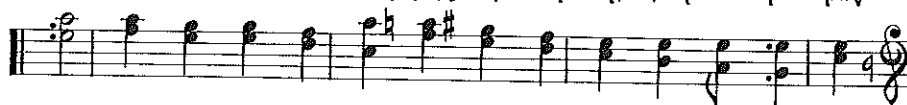
JOHANN C. SCHWAB.
(HENDON, 7, 7, 7, 7.)
H. A. CESAR MALAN.

JESUS CHRIST THE CRUCIFIED.

Awake, My Soul, Awake, My Tongue



1. A - wake, my soul, a - wake, my tongue, My glo - ry, wake and sing,
 2. O hap - py night that brought forth light, which makes the blind to see;
 3. The care - ful shep - herds with their flocks were watch - ing for the morn,
 4. In Beth - le - hem the In - fant lies With - in a place ob - scure,



And cel - e - brate the ho - ly birth, The birth of Is - rael's King;
 The day - spring from on high came down To cheer and vis - it thee.
 But bet - ter news from heav'n was brought: Your Sav - ior is now born!
 Your Sav - ior's come, O sing God's praise! O sing his praise for - e - ver.



Words, Benjamin Keach, 1696. Tune WINCHESTER OLD, Thomas Est's Whole Book of Psalms, 1592.

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

1 While shepherds watched their flocks by night, "The heavenly Babe you there shall find
 All seated on the ground,
 The angel of the Lord came down,
 And glory shone around.

2 "Fear not!" said he; for mighty dread
 Had seized their troubled mind;
 "Glad tidings of great joy I bring
 To you and all mankind.

5 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
 Appeared a shining throng
 Of angels praising God, who thus
 Addressed their joyful song:

3 "To you, in David's town, this day
 Is born of David's line
 The Savior, who is Christ the Lord;
 And this shall be the sign:
 "All glory be to God on high,
 And to the earth be peace;
 Good will henceforth from heav'n to men
 Begin and never cease!"

Bless the Lord, O My Soul

All that is within me, bless His holy name. Psa. 103:1
 ADAPTED FROM PSALM 103:1

Musical notation for the hymn 'Bless the Lord, O My Soul'. It consists of four staves. The first two staves are in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics 'Bless the Lord, O my soul; Bless the Lord, O my soul;' are written below the first two staves. The next two staves are in bass clef with the same key signature. The lyrics 'And all that is within me, bless His holy name.' are written below the last two staves. The music features a simple melody with some rests and a final double bar line.

Clap Your Hands

Clap your hands... shout to God... Psa. 47:1
 JIMMY OWENS
 Two-Part Canon

Musical notation for the hymn 'Clap Your Hands'. It consists of four staves. The first two staves are in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics 'Clap your hands, all you people; Shout un-to God with a voice of tri-umph' are written below the first two staves. The next two staves are in bass clef with the same key signature. The lyrics 'san - na! Ho - san - na! Shout un-to God with a voice of tri-umph!' are written below the last two staves. The music features a simple melody with some rests and a final double bar line.

This tune in a higher key: 23

The Church our blest Re-deem-er saved With His own pre-cious blood.
 Dear as the ap-ple of Thine eye And grav-en on Thy hand.
 To her my cares and toils be giv'n Till toils and cares shall end.
 Her sweet com-mun-ion, sol-ern vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
 The bright-est glo-ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heav'n.

1. I love Thy king-dom, Lord!
 2. I love Thy Church, O God!
 3. For her my tears shall fall,
 4. Be-yond my high-est joy
 5. Sure as Thy truth shall last,
 To Zi-on shall be giv'n
 I prize her heav'n-ly ways-
 For her my prayers as-cend-
 Her walls be-fore Thee stand,
 The house of Thine a-bode-

TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1752-1817
 ST. THOMAS
 AARON WILLIAMS, 1731-1776

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord!

fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
 fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
 oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
 we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love! The
 2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour out ar-dent prayers; Our
 3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear; And
 4. When we a-sun-der part It gives us in-ward pain; But

JOHN FAWCETT, 1740-1817
 DENNIS
 HANS G. NAEGELI, 1773-1836

Blest Be the Tie That Binds

Thou the a - noint - ing Spir - it art, Who dost Thy sev'n-fold gifts im - part.
 En - a - ble with per - pet - ual light The dull - ness of our blind - ed sight.
 Keep far our foes; give peace at home; Where Thou art guide, no ill can come.
 That thro' the a - ges all a - long This, this may be our end - less song. A - men.

Aut. to Rabanus Maurus, c. 776-856
 Trans. by John Cosin, 1627
 Traditional German melody
 Arr. by Samuel Dyer, 1824
 MENDON L.M.

... The love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost... Rom. 5:5

Come, Holy Ghost, Our Souls Inspire

love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do.
 will is one with Thine, To do and to en - dure.
 earth - ly part of me Glows with Thy fire di - vine.
 Thee the per - fect life Of Thine e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

Edwin Hatch, 1878
 TRENTHAM S.M.
 Robert Jackson, 1888

He breathed on them, and said, Receive ye the Holy Ghost. John 20:22

Breathe on Me, Breath of God

1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new, That I may
 2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my heart is pure, Un - til my
 3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol - ly Thine, Un - til this
 4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I nev - er die, But live with

On - ly be - lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee. A - men.
 Trust, and thy trust - ing soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
 Life with its way be - fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
 Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might! Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
 2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
 3. Cast care a - side, lean on thy Guide, His bound - less mer - cy will pro - vide;
 4. Faint not nor fear, His arms are near, He chang - eth not, and thou art dear!

JOHN S. B. MONSELL
 WILLIAM BOYD
Fight the good fight of faith. 1 Tim. 6:12
Fight the Good Fight with All Thy Might

nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
 may it all my pow'rs en - gage To do my Mas - ter's will!
 now Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare A strict ac - count to give!
 let me not my trust be - tray, But press to realms on high. A - men.

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy, A
 2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill; O
 3. Arm me with watch - ful care, As in Thy sight to live, And
 4. Help me to watch and pray, And still on Thee re - ly, O

CHARLES WESLEY
 LOWELL MASON
Walk worthy of the vocation wherewith ye are called. Eph. 4:1
A Charge to Keep I Have

Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, hea - ven - ly Dove, With all Thy quick - ening powers;
 2. In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In vain we strive to rise;
 3. Dear Lord, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate?
 4. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, hea - ven - ly Dove, With all Thy quick - ening powers;

Isaac Watts, 1707

ST. ANNE'S: C. M.
 John B. Dykes, 1866

Holy Spirit, Truth Divine

Kin - die a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
 Ho - san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.
 Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great!
 Come, shed a - broad a Sav - iour's love, And that shall kin - die ours. A - MEN.

Samuel Longfellow, 1864

MERCY: 7. 7. 7. 7.
 Arr. from Louis M. Gottschalk, 1867

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth di - vine, Dawn up - on this soul of mine;
 2. Ho - ly Spir - it, Love di - vine, Glow with - in this heart of mine;
 3. Ho - ly Spir - it, Power di - vine, Fill and nerve this will of mine;
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, Right di - vine, King with - in my con - science reign;

Word of God, and in - ward Light, Wake my spir - it, clear my sight.
 Kin - die ev - ery high de - sire; Per - ish self in Thy pure fire.
 By Thee may I strong - ly live, Brave - ly bear, and no - bly strive.
 Be my Law, and I shall be Firm - ly bound, for - ev - er free. A - MEN.

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

ST. ANNE

Alt. to William Croft, 1678-1727

From Psalm 90
ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Still may we dwell se - cure,
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood Or earth re - ceived her frame,
4. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;
5. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!
Suf - fi - cient is Thyne arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure,
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
They fly, for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the open - ing day.
Be Thou our guide while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home.

When All Thy Mercies, O My God

BELMONT

From Gardiner's Sacred Melodies, 1812

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1672-1719

1. When all Thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - vey,
2. Un - num - bered com - forts to my soul Thy ten - der care be - stowed,
3. When worn with sick - ness, oft hast Thou With health re - newed my face;
4. Thru ev - 'ry pe - riod of my life Thy good - ness I'll pur - sue,
Trans - port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love and praise.
Be - fore my in - fant heart con - ceived From whom those com - forts flowed.
And, when in sins and sor - rows bowed, He - vied my soul with grace.
And af - ter death, in dis - tant worlds, The glo - rious theme re - new.

Cast down ev - ry i - dol-throne, Reign su - preme and reign a - lone.
 Bid my man - y woes de - part, Heal my wound-ed, bleed-ing heart.
 Long hath sin with-out con-trol Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
 Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
 2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt-y heart of mine;
 3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad-dened heart of mine;
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with-in this heart of mine;

Louis M. Gottschalk, 1829-1869
 Arr. by Edwin P. Parker, 1836-1925

Andrew Reed, 1787-1862

Holy Ghost, with Light Divine

That I may love what Thou dost love And do what Thou wouldst do.
 Un - til with Thee I will one will - To do and to en - dure.
 Till all this earth - ly part of me Glows with Thy fire di - vine.
 But live with Thee the per - fect life Of Thine e - ter - ni - ty.

1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new,
 2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my heart is pure,
 3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol - ly Thine,
 4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I nev - er die,

Robert Jackson, 1842-1914

Edwin Hatch, 1835-1889

TRENTHAM

Breathe on Me, Breath of God

C. R. DUNBAR, 19th century

RALPH E. HUDSON, 1843-1901

I'll Live for Him

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. O Thou who died on Cal-va-ry To save my soul and make me free;

CHORUS—I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap-py then my life shall be!

O may I ev-er faith-ful be, My Sav-ior and my God!
And now hence-forth I trust in Thee, My Sav-ior and my God!
I'll con-se-crate my life to Thee, My Sav-ior and my God!
I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav-ior and my God!

I Have Decided to Follow Jesus

Folk melody from India
Arr. by Norman Johnson, 1928-

Attributed to an Indian prince
As sung in Garo, Assam

1. I have de-cid-ed to fol-low Je-sus, I have de-cid-ed to fol-low Je-sus,
2. Tho no one join me, still I will fol-low, Tho no one join me, still I will fol-low,
3. The world be-hind me, the cross be-fore me, The world be-hind me, the cross be-fore me,

to fol-low Je-sus, I have de-cid-ed to fol-low Je-sus,
still I will fol-low, Tho no one join me, still I will fol-low,
the cross be-fore me, The world be-hind me, the cross be-fore me,

No turn-ing back, (No turn-ing back,) no turn-ing back!
No turn-ing back, (No turn-ing back,) no turn-ing back!

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1. Fight the good fight with all thy might! Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right;
 2. Run the straight race thru God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes and seek His face;
 3. Cast care a - side, lean on thy Guide, His bound-less mer - cy will pro - vide;
 4. Faint not nor fear, for He is near, He chang-eth not and thou art dear;

Lay hold on life and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
 Life with its way be - fore us lies, Christ is the path and Christ the prize.
 Trust, and thy trust-ing soul shall prove Christ is its life and Christ its love.
 On - ly be - lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1811-1875

PENTECOST

WILLIAM BOYD, 1847-1928

Fight the Good Fight

1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less - er things;
 2. Rise up, O men of God! His King - dom tar - ries long;
 3. Rise up, O men of God! The Church for you doth wait,
 4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where His feet have trod;

WILLIAM P. MERRILL, 1867-1954

FESTAL SONG

WILLIAM H. WALTER, 1825-1893

Rise Up, O Men of God!

Give heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings.
 Bring in the day of broth-er - hood And end the night of wrong.
 Her strength un - e - qual to her task; Rise up, and make her great!
 As broth-ers of the Son of Man, Rise up, O men of God!

Alternate tune: ST. THOMAS--23, 188

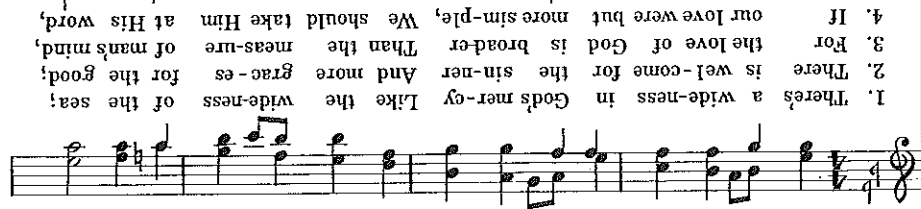
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There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

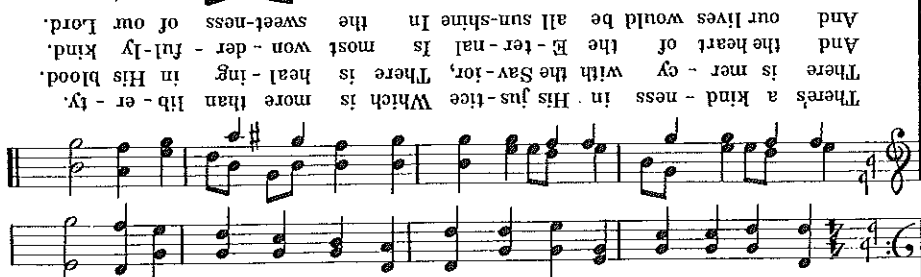
WELLESLEY

LIZZIE S. TOURJEE, 1858-1913
Arr. by Jon Drevits, 1928-

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1814-1863



1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner And more grac-es for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind,
4. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word,



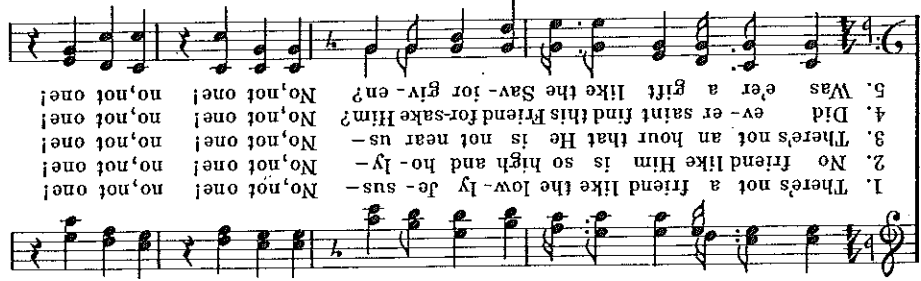
There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice Which is more than lib-er-ty.
There is mer-cy with the Sav-i-or, There is heal-ing in His blood.
And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.
And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

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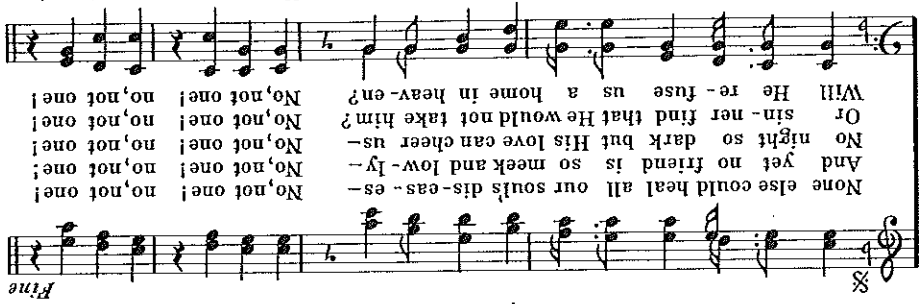
No, Not One!

JOHNSON CATMAN, JR., 1856-1922

GEORGE C. HUGG, 1848-1907



1. There's not a friend like the low-ly Je-sus-
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho-ly-
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us-
4. Did ev-er saint find this Friend for-sake Him?
5. Was ev-er a gift like the Sav-i-or giv-en?



None else could heal all our souls dis-eas-es-
And yet no friend is so meek and low-ly-
No night so dark but His love can cheer us-
Or sin-ner find that He would not take him?
Will He re-fuse us a home in heav-en?

D.S.-There's not a friend like the low-ly Je-sus- No, not one! no, not one!

I'm Going Home

MILLER

WILLIAM MILLER, 19th century
Arr. by William McDonald, 1820-1901

1. My heav'n-ly home is bright and fair, Nor pain nor death can enter there;
2. My Fa-ther's house is built on high, Far, far a-bove the star-ry sky;
3. Let oth-ers seek a home be-low, Which flames de-vour or waves o'er-flow;

CHORUS-I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home to die no more;

D.C.

It's glit-tring tow'rs the sun out-shine, That heav'n-ly man-sion shall be mine.
When from this earth-ly pris-on free, That heav'n-ly man-sion mine shall be.
Be mine a hap-pier lot to own A heav'n-ly man-sion near the throne.

To die no more, to die no more-I'm go-ing home to die no more.

On Jordan's Stormy Banks

American melody
Adapted by Rigdon M. McIntosh, 1836-1899
Arr. by Norman Johnson, 1928-

SAMUEL STENNETT, 1727-1795

1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand And cast a wish-ful eye
2. All o'er those wide-ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter-nal day;
3. No chill-ing winds nor pot-sious breath Can reach that health-ful shore;
4. When shall I reach that hap-py place And be for-ev-er blest?

To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
There God the Son for-ev-er reigns And scat-ters night a-way.
Sick-ness and sor-row, pain and death Are felt and feared no more.
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face And in His bos-om rest?

D.S.-O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the prom-ised land.

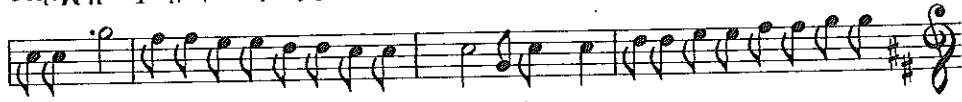
Five

Make a Joyful Noise

Shout for joy to the Lord, all the earth. Ps. 98:4



Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth! Make a joyful noise unto the Lord!



Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth! Make a joyful noise unto the Lord! Make a



loud noise and re - joice! Sing praise! Make a joyful noise unto the Lord! Make a



loud noise and re - joice! Sing praise! Make a joyful noise unto the Lord!

JOYFUL NOISE
12.8.12.8.10.8.10.8.

TEXT and MUSIC: Jimmy Owens; based on Psalm 98:4

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Clap Your Hands

Clap your hands, all you nations; shout to God with cries of joy. Ps. 47:1



Clap your hands, all you people; shout un-to God with a voice of tri-umph!



Clap your hands, all you people; shout un-to God with a voice of praise! Ho-



san - na! Ho - san - na! shout un-to God with a voice of tri-umph!



Praise Him! Praise Him! shout un-to God with a voice of praise!


TEXT and MUSIC: Jimmy Owens; based on Psalm 47:1

CLAP YOUR HANDS
Irregular meter


How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

Call on the name of our Lord Jesus Christ. 1 Cor. 1:2

FIRST OUR SAVIOR



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 trou-bled breast;
 3. Dear name! the rock on which I build, My shield and hid - ing place;
 4. Je - sus, my Shep - herd, Broth - er, Friend, My Proph - et, Priest and King,
 5. Till then I would Thy love pro-claim With ev - ry fleet - ing breath;



It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
 'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul And to the wea - ry, rest, grace!
 My nev - er - fail - ing treas - ure, filled With bound-less stores of
 My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Ac - cept the praise I bring.
 And may the mus - ic of Thy name Re - fresh my soul in death.

TEXT: John Newton
 MUSIC: Alexander R. Reinagle

ST. PETER
 C.M.

Jesus Is the Sweetest Name I Know

Jesus Christ is the same yesterday and today and forever. Heb. 13:8



Je - sus is the sweetest name I know, And He's just the same as His love - ly name,



And that's the rea-son why I love Him so; Oh, Je - sus is the sweetest name I know.



SWEETEST NAME
 9 10 10 10

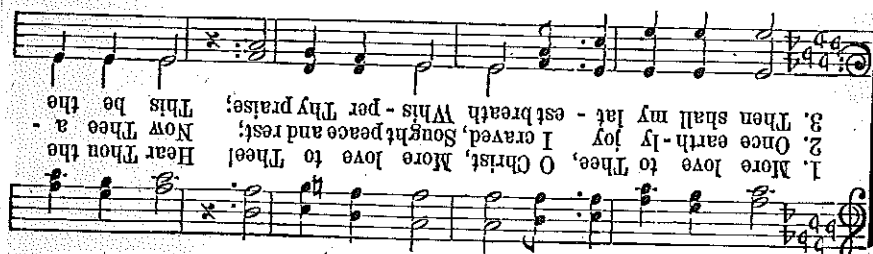
TEXT and MUSIC: Lela Long

MORE LOVE TO THEE

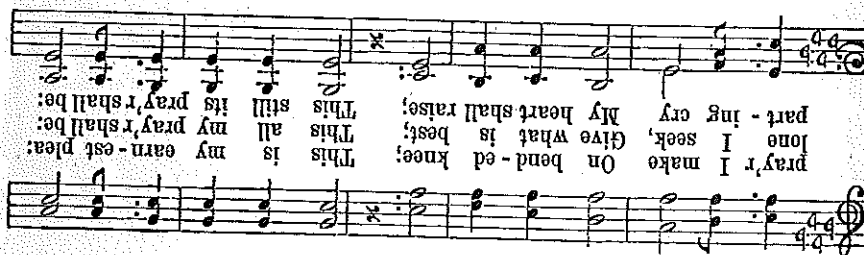
ELIZABETH FARRANT

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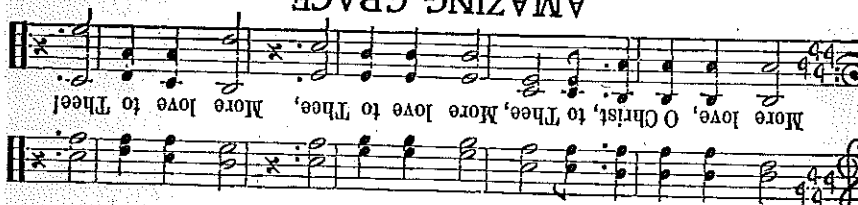
W. H. DOANE



1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-
3. Then shall my lat-est breath Whis-per Thy praise; This be the



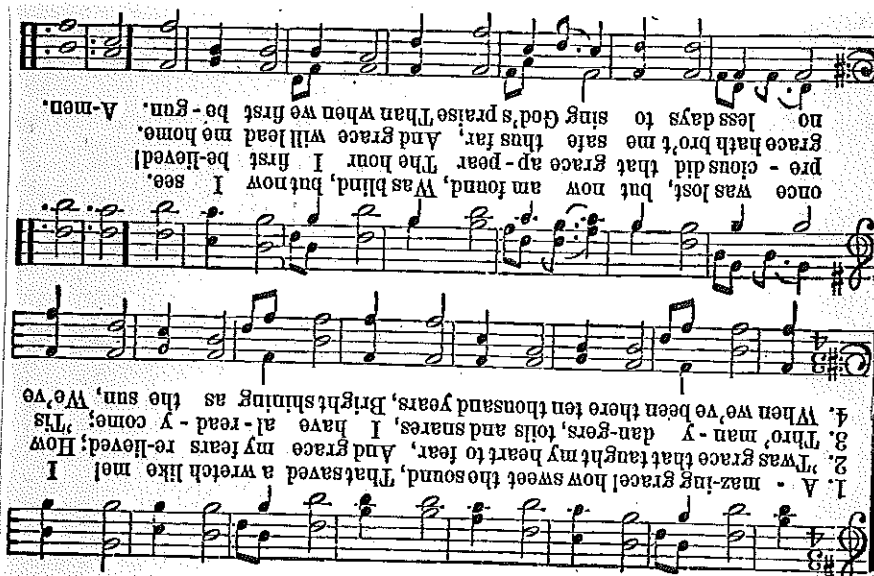
pray'r I make On bend-ed knee; This is my earn-est plea:
I seek, Give what is best; This all my pray'r shall be:
part-ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its pray'r shall be:



More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

AMAZING GRACE

JOHN NEWTON



1. A-maz-ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me! I
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved; How
3. 'Tho' man-y dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al-read-y come; 'Tis
4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright-shin-ing as the sun, We've
once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see,
pre-cious did that grace ap-pear The hour I first be-lieved;
Grace hath bro't me safe thus far, And Grace will lead me home.
no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be-gun. A-men.

From Francis J. Haydn

MANOAH, C. M.

1. Walk in the light so shalt thou know That fel - low - ship of - love
 2. Walk in the light and thou shalt find Thy heart made tru - ly His
 3. Walk in the light and thou shalt own Thy dark-ness passed a - way,
 4. Walk in the light and e'en the tomb No fear - ful shade shall wear;

Bernard Barton

His Spir - it on - ly can be - slow Who reigns in light a - bove.
 Who dwells in cloud-less light en-shrined, In whom no dark-ness is.
 Be - cause that light hath on thee shone In which is per - fect day.
 Glo - ry shall chase a - way its gloom, For Christ hath conquered there.

WALK IN THE LIGHT

Rev. Isaac Watts

AZMON, C. M.

Carl G. Gierster
 Arr. by Lowell Mason

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick-'ning pow'rs;
 2. In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In vain we strive to rise;
 3. Dear Lord, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate?
 4. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick-'ning pow'rs;

Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
 Ho - san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.
 Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great.
 Come, shed a - broad a Sav - iour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.

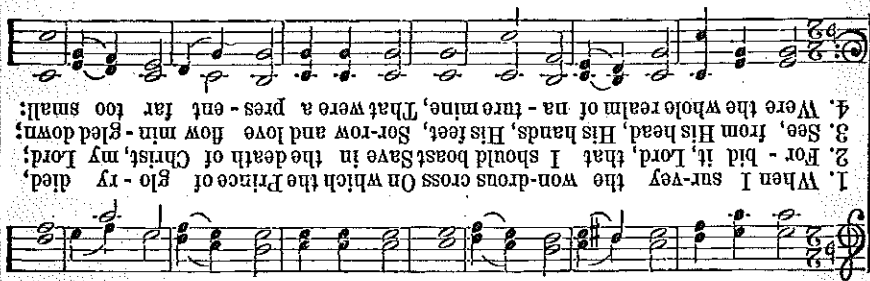
COME, HOLY SPIRIT, HEAVENLY DOVE

WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

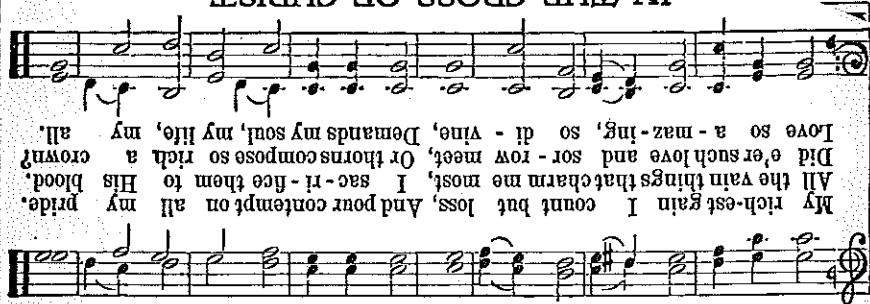
ISAAC WATTS

HAMBURG, L. M.

Art. by LOWELL MASON




1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the death of Christ, my Lord;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down;
4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a pres-ent far too small;



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

IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST



1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow-ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an-ny;
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up-on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc-ti-fied;



All the light of sa-cred sto-ry Gath-ers 'round its head sub-time.
New-er shall the cross for-sake me: Lo! It glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra-diance streaming Adds more lus-ter to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a-bide.



Sir John Bowring

Thomas Conkey

BLEST BE THE TIE



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christ-ian love; The
2. Be - fore our Ka - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers; Our
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But



fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
tears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares,
off - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.



FLING OUT THE BANNER



1. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky - ward and sea - ward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban - ner! an - gels bend in anx - ious sil - ence o'er the sign,
3. Fling out the ban - ner! hea - then hands Shall see from far the glo - rious sight;
4. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky - ward and sea - ward, high and wide,
5. Fling out the ban - ner! wide and high, Sea - ward and sky - ward, let it shine;



The sun, that lights its shin - ing folds, The cross, on which the Sav - iour died.
And vain - ly seek to com - pre - hend The won - der of the love di - vine.
And na - tions crowd - ing to be born, Bap - tize their spir - its in its light.
Our glo - ry, on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope the Cru - ci - fixed.
Nor skill, nor might, nor mer - it ours; We con - quer on - ly in that sign.



George W. Doane

John B. Calkin

John Fawcett

Hans G. Naegeli

heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings
in the day of broth - er - hood And end the night of wrong.
strength un - e - qual to her task: Rise up, and make her great!
broth - ers of the Son of Man Rise up, O men of God! A - MEN.

1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less - er things; Give
2. Rise up, O men of God! His king - dom tar - ries long; Bring
3. Rise up, O men of God! The Church for you doth wait; Her
4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where His feet have trod: As

WILLIAM P. MERRILL, 1911
(ST. THOMAS. S. M.)
AARON WILLIAMS, 1763

Rise Up, O Men of God

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
2. I love Thy Church, O God; Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend,
4. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n

The church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n Till toils and cares shall end.
The bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heav'n. A - MEN.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1800
(STATE STREET. S. M.)
JONATHAN C. WOODMAN, 1844

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

THE HOLY SPIRIT

Heavenly Spirit, Gentle Spirit

The Spirit will take from what is Mine and make it known to you. John 16:15



1. Heavenly Spir - it, gen - tle Spir - it, O de - scend on us, we pray;
2. Hear us plead - ing, in - ter - ced - ing, Thou in - ter - pre - ter of love;
3. Come to cheer us, be Thou near us, Kin - dle in us heav - en's love;
4. Fill - grims, stran - gers, mild life's dan - gers, We on Thee would e'er de - pend;



Come, con - sole us, and con - trol us, Christ, most fair, to us por - tray.
With Thy fire, us in - spire, Ho - ly flame from God a - bove.
Keep us burn - ing, hum - ble, yearn - ing, Dwell in us, O heav - en - ly Dove.
Spir - it ten - der, our De - fend - er, Guide us, keep us to the end.



TEXT: Joel Blomquist; translated by Gerhard W. Palmgren

MUSIC: Joel Blomquist

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HIMNLADUVA
8.7.8.7.

Greater Is He That Is in Me

The One who is in you is greater than the one who is in the world. 1 John 4:4



Great - er is He that is in me, Great - er is He that is in me;



Great - er is He that is in me Than he that is in the world.



TEXT and MUSIC: Lanny Wolfe; based on 1 John 4:4

GREAT-ER IS HE
8.8.8.7.

A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb.
 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.

1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n - ly frame,
 2. Re - turn, O Ho - ly Dove, re - turn, Sweetness - sen - ger of rest,
 3. The dear - est ! - dol I have known, What - e'er that ! - dol be,
 4. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - rene my frame;

WILLIAM COWPER, 1772
 (BENJAMIN D. C. M.)
 JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

O For a Closer Walk With God

Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Thou of life the foun-tain art; Free-ly let me take of Thee, A - MEN.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
 While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
 D. C. - Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
 Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone! Still sup - port and com - fort me;
 D. C. - Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 3. { Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
 { Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in;
 D. C. - Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740
 (MARTYN, 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)
 SIMÉON B. MARSH, 1834
 FINE

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1091-1153 (ST. AGNES. C. M.)
 TR. EDWARD CASWALL, 1849
 JOHN B. DYKES, 1866

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweet-ness fills my breast;
 2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem-ry find,
 3. O Hope of ev - ry con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,
 4. But what to those who find? Ah, this Nor tongue nor pen can show:
 5. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our Prize wilt be;

But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres-ence rest.
 A sweet-er sound than Thy best name, O Sav-iour of man-kind,
 To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
 The love of Je - sus, what it is, None but His loved ones know.
 Je - sus, be Thou our Glo - ry now, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

Fairest Lord Jesus

MÜNSTER, 1617
 Translated circa 1850
 (CRUSADERS' HYMN. 5, 6, 8, 5, 5, 8)
 Arranged by RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1850
 Silesian Folk Song

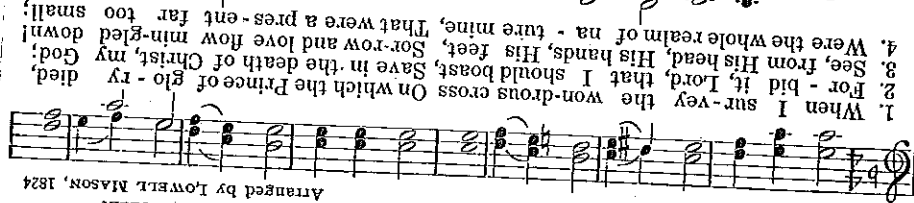
1. Fair-est Lord Je-sus, Rul-er of all na - ture, O Thou of God and man the Son;
 2. Fair-est the meadows, Fair-er still the woodlands, Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
 3. Fair is the sun-shine, Fair-er still the moonlight, And all the twinkling, starry host;

Thou wilt I cher-ish, Thou wilt I hon-or, Thou, my soul's glory, joy and crown.
 Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woeful heart to sing.
 Je - sus shines bright-er, Je - sus shines pur-er Than all the angels heav'n can boast. A - MEN.

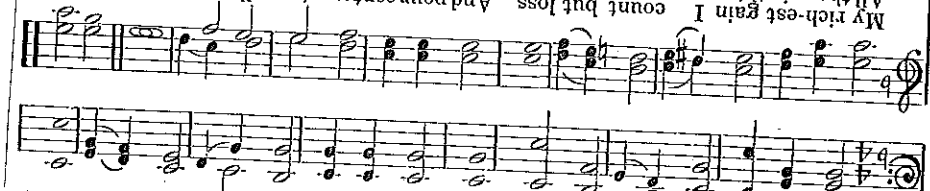
When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

(HAMBURG, L. M.)

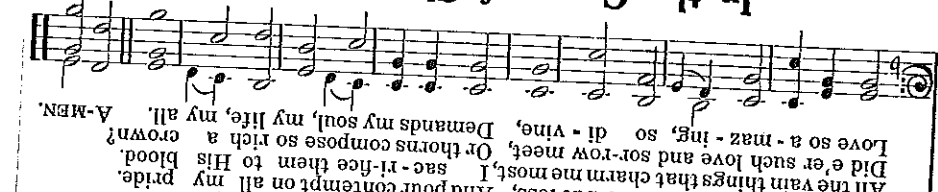
Gregorian Chant
Arranged by Lowell Mason, 1824



1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down!
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres-ent far too small;



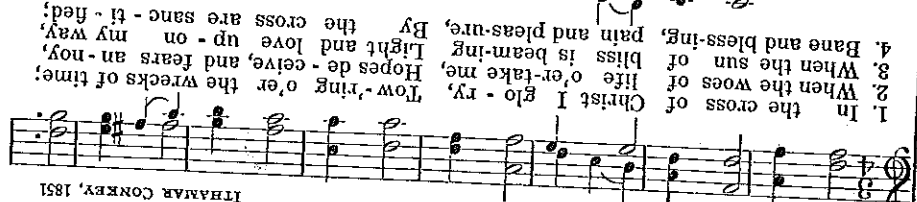
My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all. A-MEN.



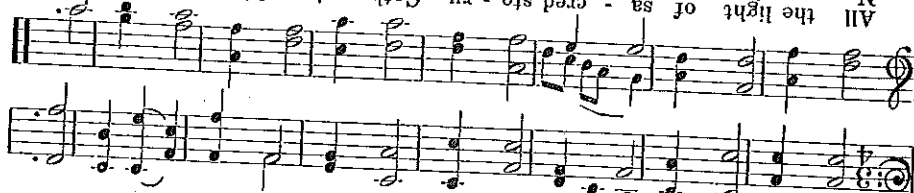
In the Cross of Christ I Glory

(RATHEBUN, 8, 7, 8, 7)

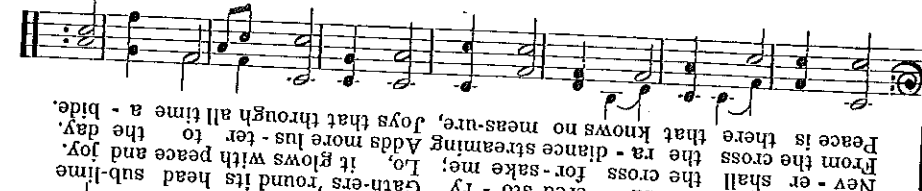
ITHAMAR CONKEY, 1851



1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry,
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure,



By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
'Tow-rying o'er the wrecks of time;
Light and love up - on my way,
Hopes de - ceive, and fears an - noy;



All the light of sa - cred sto - ry
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me;
From the cross the ra - diance stream-ing
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure,
Gath-ers 'round its head sub-lime
Joys that through all time a - bide.

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

Lord, Dismiss Us

(ZION. 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7)

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830

1. Lord, dis-miss us with Thy bless-ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
 2. { Thanks we give and ad-o-ra-tion, For Thy gos-pel's joy-ful sound;
 { May the fruits of Thy sal-va-tion In our hearts and lives a-bound;

O re-fresh us, Trav-ling through this wil-der-ness;
 To the truth may we be found;

O re-fresh us, Trav-ling through this wil-der-ness.
 To the truth may we be found. A-MEN.

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

(ZION)

1 Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
 Pilgrim through this barren land,
 I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
 Hold me with Thy powerful hand;
 Bread of heaven,
 Feed me till I want no more. ||

2 Open now the crystal fountain
 Whence the healing stream doth flow;
 Let the fire and cloudy pillar
 Lead me all my journey through:
 Be Thou still my strength and shield. ||

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
 Bid my anxious fears subside;
 Death of deaths and hell's destruction,
 Land me safe on Canaan's side:
 Songs of praises
 I will ever give to Thee. ||

WILLIAM WILLIAMS, 1745

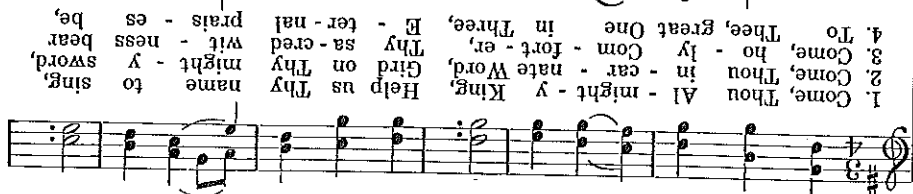
Come, Thou Almighty King

CHARLES WESLEY, 1757

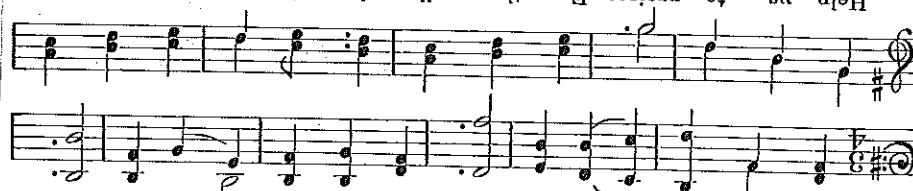
(ITALIAN HYMN. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4)

FRANCESCO DE GIARDINI, 1769

1. Come, Thou Almighty King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear,
4. To Thee, great One in Three, E - ter - nal prais - es be,



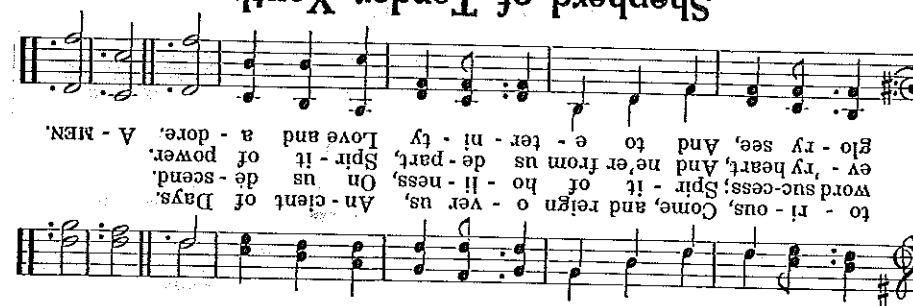
Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Our prayer at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al - mighty - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more. His sov - reign maj - es - ty May we in



to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days,
word suc - cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
ev - ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - MEN.



Shepherd of Tender Youth



Shepherd of Tender Youth

(The earliest known hymn of the Christian Church)

(ITALIAN HYMN)

3 Ever be Thou our Guide,
Our Shepherd and our Pride,
Our Staff and Song;
Jesus, Thou Christ of God,
By Thy enduring word,
Lead us where Thou hast trod,
Make our faith strong.

CLEMENT OF ALEXANDRIA, 200, A. D.
Translated by HENRY M. DEXTER, 1846

1 Shepherd of tender youth,
Guiding in love and truth,
Through devious ways;
Christ, our triumphant King,
We come Thy name to sing,
And here our children bring,
To sound Thy praise!
2 Thou art our Holy Lord,
The all-subsidying Word,
Healer of strife;
Thou didst Thyself abase,

Come into His Presence

Come before Him with joyful songs. Ps. 100:2

4 Part Canon



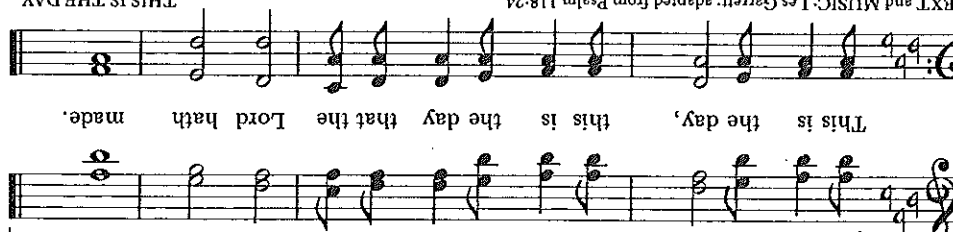
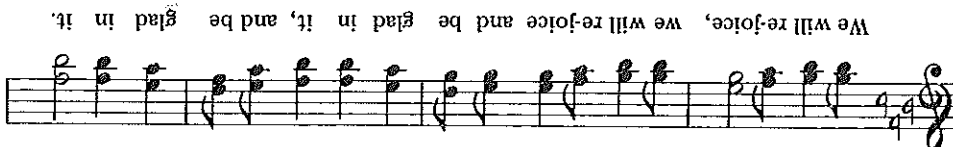
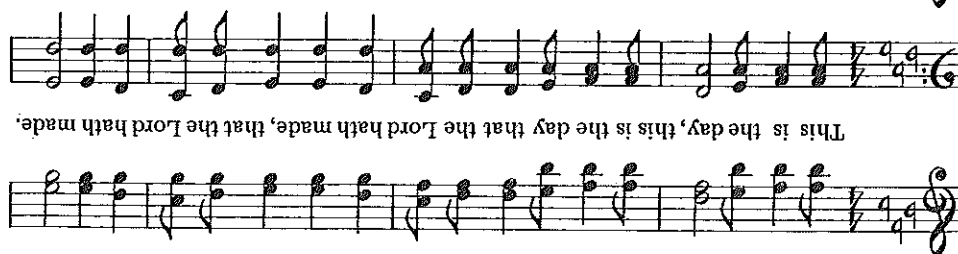
1. Come in - to His pres-ence sing-ing Al - le-lu - ia, al - le-lu - ia.
 2. Come in - to His pres-ence sing-ing Je - sus is Lord, Je - sus is Lord.
 3. Praise the Lord to-gether sing-ing Worthy the Lamb, worthy the Lamb.
 4. Praise the Lord to-gether sing-ing Glo - ry to God, glo - ry to God, glo - ry to God.

TEXT and MUSIC: Source unknown

HIS PRESENCE
8.4.4.4.

This Is the Day

This is the day the Lord has made; let us rejoice and be glad in it. Ps. 118:24



TEXT and MUSIC: Les Garrety adapted from Psalm 118:24

THIS IS THE DAY

Irregular meter

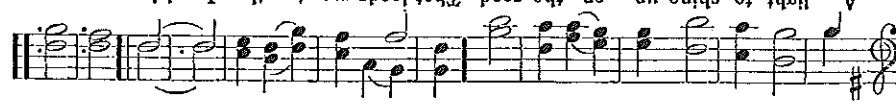
O for a Closer Walk With God

William Cowper

W. Gardiner



1. O for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame,
When first I saw the Lord,
Where is the blessedness I knew,
The dearest I - dol I have known,
What - ever that I - dol be,
4. So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene 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. A - men.



O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee

Washington Gladden

H. Percy Smith



1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of serv - ice free;
Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win - ning word of love;
2. Teach me Thy pa - tience; still with Thee In clos - er, dear - er com - pa - ny.
4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the fu - ture's broad - ning way,



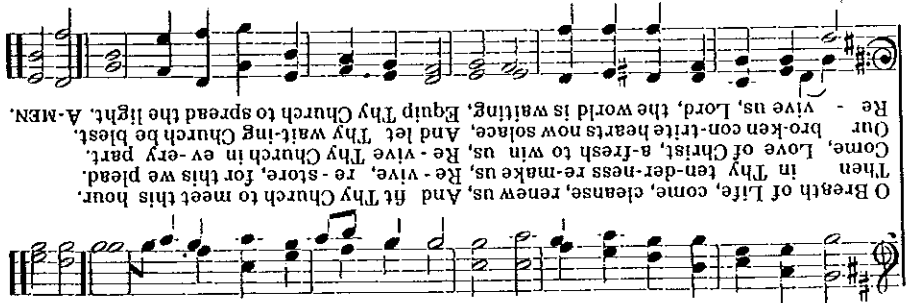
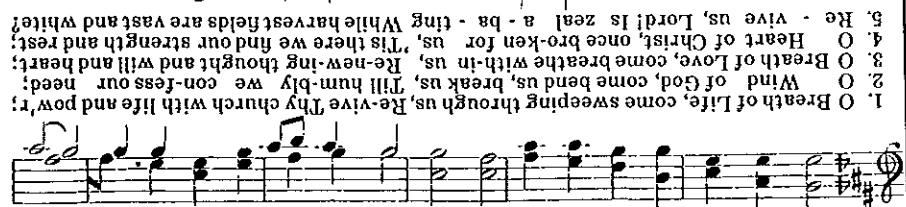
Tell me Thy se - cret, help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the wayward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs o - ver wrong.
In peace that on - ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas - ter, let me live. A - men.



O Breath of Life

Bessie P. Head

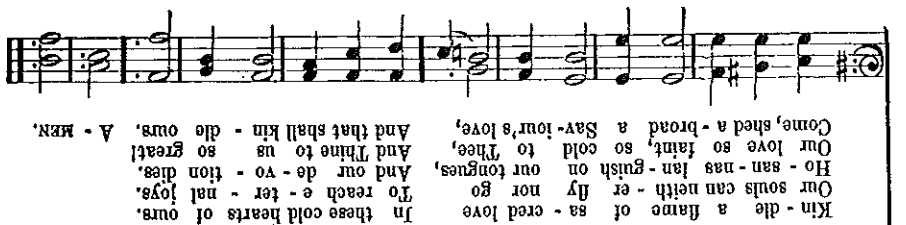
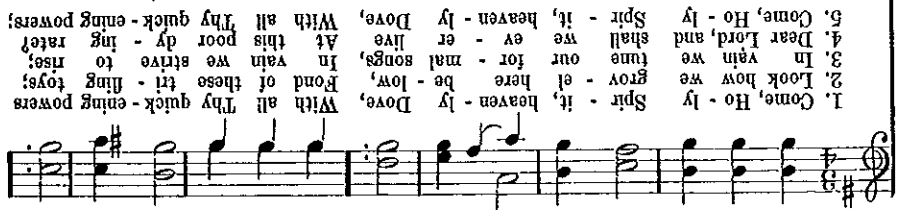
Mary J. Hammond



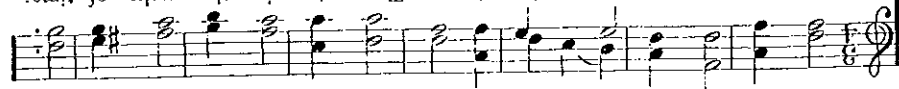
Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove

Rev. Isaac Watts


Rev. John B. Dykes



In the Cross of Christ I Glory




1. In the cross of Christ I glory, Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
 2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
 3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing light and love up-on my way,
 4. Bane and bless-ing, Pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc-ti-fied;




All the light of sa-cred sto-ry, Cath-ers round its head sub-lime,
 Nev-er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy
 From the cross the ra-diance stream-ing Adds more lus-ter to the day.
 Peace is there, that knows no meas-ure, Joys that through all time a-bide. A-men.

At the Cross I Was Kneeling



1. At the cross I was kneel-ing, When the Lord Him-self re-veal-ing,
 2. In the cross I will glo-ry, And to all proclaim the sto-ry,
 3. To the cross I am cling-ing, And my faith and hope are sing-ing,
 4. I was lost but He found me, With His love di-vine He bound me,—



Gave me peace in be-liev-ing, When I sought His mer-cy there,
 How I found my Re-deem-er, And He heard my hum-ble pray'r,
 Songs of Praise to my Sav-iour, For His kind and gen-tle care,
 O my full heart a-dores Him, For He heard my hum-ble pray'r.

O for a Closer Walk With God

William Cowper

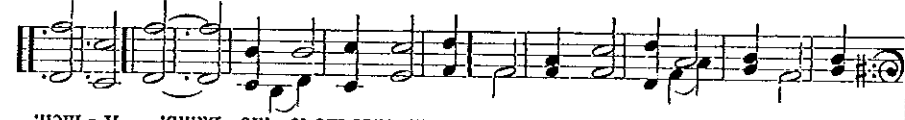
W. Gardiner



1. O for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heaven-ly frame,
2. Where is the blessing I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
3. The dearest I - dol I have known,
What'er that I - dol be,
4. So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene 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 worship on - ly Thee.
So pur - er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb. A - men.



O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee

Washington Gladden

H. Percy Smith



1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of serv - ice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win - ning word of love!
3. Teach me Thy pa - tience; still with Thee In clos - er, dear - er com - pa - ny.
4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the fu - ture's broad'ning way,



Tell me Thy se - cret, help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the wayward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs o - ver wrong.
In peace that on - ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas - ter, let me live. A - men.



May Jesus bless you May Jesus bless you
The wide year through

Brightly HAPPY BIRTHDAY

1. Good morn - ing, dear chil - dren, Good morn - ing to you,
 2. Hap - py birth - day, dear chil - dren, 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,

Rev. Jas. P. Sullivan
 Copyright, 1920, by Jas. P. Sullivan
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 Mildred Ellen Sullivan

Je - sus has come and my cup's o - ver - run, O say, but I'm glad,
 O say, but I'm glad, I'm glad, O say, but I'm glad,

JOSEPH HARNBY

Now the Day Is Over

SABINE BERING-GOULD

1. Now the day is o - ver,
 2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry
 3. Grant to lit - the chil - dren
 4. Thro' the long night-watch-
 5. When the morn - ing wak - ens,
 Then may I a - rise . . .

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
 With Thy ten - d' rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 Guard the sail - ors loss - ing On the deep blue sea.
 Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.
 Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes. A - MEN.

1. eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.

Sun of My Soul

JOHN KEBLE

ADAPTED FROM "KATHOLISCHES GESANGBUCH"

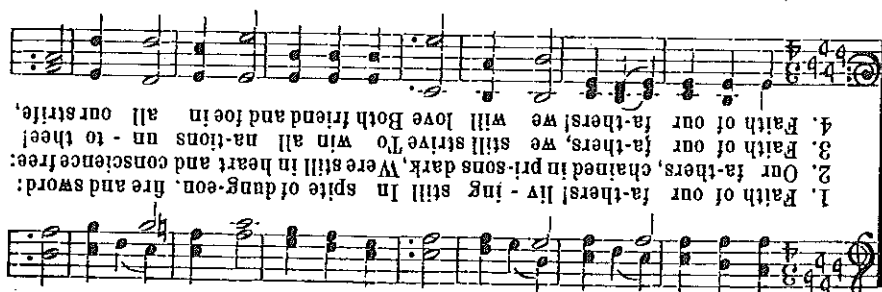
1. Sun of my soul! Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
 2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ry eye - lids gen - tly steep,
 3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with - out Thee I can - not live;
 4. Be near to bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take;

O may no earth - born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
 Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast.
 A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with - out Thee I dare not die.
 Till, in the o - cean of Thy love, We lose our - selves in heav'n a - bove. A - MEN.

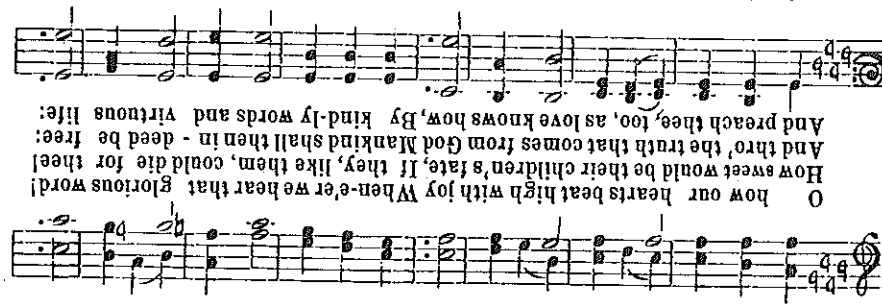
Faith of Our Fathers

FREDERICK W. FABER

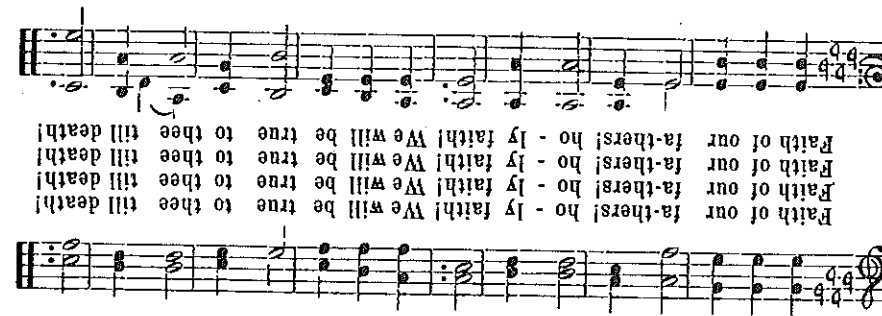
HENRI F. HENRY
ALT. BY JAMES G. WALTON



1. Faith of our fa-thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword:
2. Our fa-thers, chained in pri-sons dark, Were still in heart and con-science free:
3. Faith of our fa-thers, we still 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 glorious word!
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
And thro' the truth that comes from God Man-kin'd shall then in - deed be free:
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and virtuous 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 Mothers

TUNE-ABOVE

- 1 Faith of our mothers, living still
In cradle song and bedtime prayer;
In nursery lore and fireside love,
Thy presence still pervades the air:
Faith of our mothers, living faith!
We will be true to thee till death.
- 2 Faith of our mothers, loving faith,
Fount of our childhood's trust and grace,
Oh, may thy consecration prove
Source of a finer, nobler race:
Faith of our mothers, living faith,
We will be true to thee till death.
- 3 Faith of our mothers, guiding faith,
For youthful longing, youthful doubt,
How blurred our vision, blind our way,
Thy providential care without:
Faith of our mothers, guiding faith,
We will be true to thee till death.
- 4 Faith of our mothers, Christian faith,
In truth beyond our stumbling creeds,
Still serve the home and save the Church,
And breathe thy spirit thro' our deeds:
Faith of our mothers, Christian faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

Words by A. B. Patten

fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
 oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - this - ing tear.
 we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain. A - MEN.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love; The
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent prayers; Our
 3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But

JOHN FAWCETT
 HANS G. NAGELT
 ARR. BY LOWELL MASON

Blest Be the Tie That Binds

Tell me Thy se - cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
 Teach me the way - ward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
 In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that tri - umphs o - ver wrong.
 In peace that on - ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas - ter, let me live.

1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of serv - ice free;
 2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win - ning word of love;
 3. Teach me Thy pa - tience! still with Thee In clos - er, dear - er com - pa - ny.
 4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the fu - ture's broad - wing way.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN
 H. PERCY SMITH

O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

1. Rad - ing light, dim the sight, And a star gems the sky,
2. Day is done, gone the sun, From the lake, from the hills,

TAPS

gleam-ing bright. From a - far draw - ing nigh Ralls the night,
from the sky! All is well, safe - ly rest! God is nigh.

I will go Dear Lord! I'll o - bey Thy WORD. Give
heed to thy call: Sur - ren - der my all, I will go — Dear Lord.

I WILL GO

Harry Bollback

H. B.

If Thou wilt draw Thyself from me,
 Ah, whither shall I go?
 What pain, what labour, to secure
 My soul, with-out it, dies.
 O may I now receive that gift!

1. Father, I stretch my hands to Thee; No other help I know;
 2. What did Thine only Son endure before I drew my breath;
 3. Author of faith, to Thee I lift My weary, long-ing eyes;

CHARLES WESLEY
 ST. AGNES
 REV. J. B. DYKES

Father, I Stretch My Hands to Thee

That will not tremble on the brink Of an earthly woe!
 But, in the hour of grief or pain, Will lean up on His God;
 That when in danger knows no fear, In darkness feels no doubt.
 We'll taste, even here, the hal-loved bliss Of an eternal home.

1. O, for a faith that will not shrink, Tho' pressed by every foe.
 2. That will not murmur nor complain Beneath the chastening rod.
 3. A faith that shines more bright and clear When tempests rage with-out.
 4. Lord, give us such a faith as this, And then, whatever may come,

WM. H. BATHURST
 ST. AGNES
 JOHN B. DYKES

O, for a Faith That Will Not Shrink

O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

Charles Wesley, 1739; alt.

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1839

AZMON: C. M.

Carl G. Glasser, 1828

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing
 My dear Redeemer's praise,
 Je - sus, the name that charms our fears,
 That bids our sor - rows cease;
 He breaks the power of reign - ing sin,
 He sets the pris - on - er free;
 My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God,
 As - sist me to pro - claim,

2. The glo - ries of my
 God and King, The
 tri - umphs of His grace!
 'Tis mu - sic in the
 sin - ner's ears, 'Tis
 life, and health, and peace.
 His blood a - - vailed for
 me.
 To spread through all the
 earth a - - broad, The
 hon - ors of Thy name. A - MEN.

Alternative tune, "Richmond," Hymn 436.

Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

Samuel Stennett, 1787

OXTONVILLE: C. M.

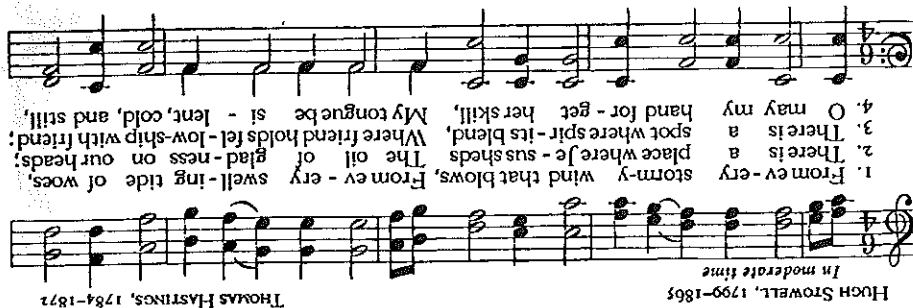
Thomas Hastings, 1837

1. Ma - jes - tic sweet - ness sits en - throned Up - on the Sav - iour's brow; His head with ra - diant
 2. No mor - tal can with Him com - pare A - mong the sons of men; Fair - er is He than
 3. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me tri - umph
 4. To heaven, the place of His a - - bode, He brings my wea - ry feet; Shows me the glo - ries
 5. Since from His bound - ry I re - ceive Such proofs of love di - vine, Had I a thou - sand
 glo - ries crowned, His lips with grace o'er - flow, His lips with grace o'er - flow.
 all the fair That fill the heav - enly train, That fill the heav - enly train.
 o - ver death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.
 of my God, And makes my joys com - plete, And makes my joys com - plete.
 hearts to give, Lord, they should all be Thine, Lord, they should all be Thine. A - MEN.

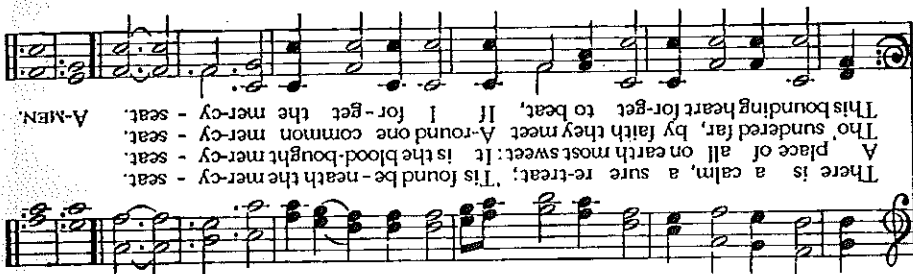
From Every Stormy Wind That Blows

RETREAT, L. M.

HUGH STOWELL, 1799-1865
In moderate time



1. From ev-ery storm-y wind that blows, From ev-ery swell-ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads;
3. There is a spot where spir-its blend, Where friend holds fel-low-ship with friend;
4. O may my hand for-get her skill, My tongue be si-lent, cold, and still.

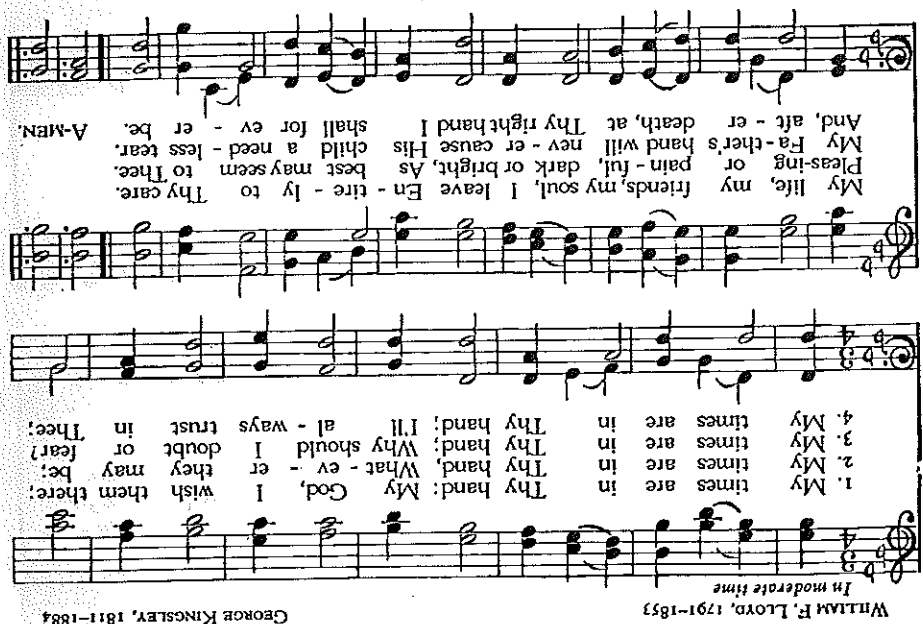


There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found be-neath the mer-cy - seat.
A place of all on earth most sweet: It is the blood-bought mer-cy - seat.
Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet A-round one com-mon mer-cy - seat.
This bounding heart for-get to beat, If I for-get the mer-cy - seat. A-MEN.

My Times Are in Thy Hand

FERGUSON, S. M.

WILLIAM F. LOYD, 1791-1853
In moderate time



1. My times are in Thy hand: My God, I wish them there;
2. My times are in Thy hand, What-ev-er they may be;
3. My times are in Thy hand, Why should I doubt or fear?
4. My times are in Thy hand; I'll al-ways trust in Thee;

My life, my friends, my soul, I leave En-tire-ly to Thy care.
Pleas-ing or pain-ful, dark or bright, As best may seem to Thee.
My Fa-ther's hand will nev-er cause His child a need - less tear.
And, aft-er death, at Thy right hand I shall for-ev-er be. A-MEN.

From Every Stormy Wind That Blows

1. From ev - ery storm-y wind that blows, From ev - ery swell-ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads;
3. There is a place where spir-it's blend, Where friend holds fel-low-ship with friend;

There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found be-neath the mer - cy seat.
The place of all on earth most sweet—It is the bless-ed mer - cy seat.
Though sun-dered far, by faith they meet A-round one com-mon mer - cy seat. A-MEN.

Peace, Perfect Peace, in This Dark World of Sin?

Hugh Stowell, 1828, 1831; alt.
Thomas Hastings, 1842

1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin?
2. Peace, per - fect peace, by thron - ing du - ties pressed?
3. Peace, per - fect peace, with sor - rows sur - ing round?
4. Peace, per - fect peace, with loved ones far a - way?
5. Peace, per - fect peace, our fu - ture un - known?
6. It is e - nough: earth's strug - gles soon shall cease,

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.
To do the will of Je - sus, this is rest.
On Je - sus' bos - om naught but calm is found.
In Je - sus keep - ing we are safe, and they, throne. A - MEN.

And Je - sus call us to heav'n's per - fect peace. A - MEN.

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Glory Be to the Father

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto His name, 1 Chron. 16:29

Henry W. Graef, Torrey

Gloria Patri
Traditional

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the
Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is
now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men, A - men.

Glory Be to the Father

Gloria Patri
Traditional

Christoph Meineke

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the
Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is
now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men, A - men.

Joseph Addison, 1672-1719
BELMONT
From Gardiner's Sacred Melodies, 1812

1. When all Thy mercies, O my God, My ris-ing soul sur-veys,
2. Un-num-bred com-forts to my soul Thy ten-der care be-slowed,
3. When worn with sick-ness, oft hast Thou With health re-newed my face;
4. Thru ev-ry pe-riod of my life Thy good-ness I'll pur-sue,
Trans-port-ed with the view, I'm lost In won-der, love and praise.
Be-fore my in-fant heart con-ceived From whom those com-forts flowed.
And, when in sins and sor-rows bowed, Re-vived my soul with grace.
And aft-er death, in dis-tant worlds, The glo-rious theme re-new.

When All Thy Mercies, O My God

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748
ST. ANNE
Aut. to William Croft, 1678-1727

1. O God, our help in a-ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Un-der the shad-ow of Thy throne Still may we dwell se-cure;
3. Be-fore the hills in or-der stood Or earth re-ceived her frame,
4. Time, like an ev-er-roll-ing stream, Bears all its sons a-way;
5. O God, our help in a-ges past, Our hope for years to come,
Our shel-ter from the storm-y blast, And our e-ter-nal home!
Suf-fi-cient is Thine arm a-lone, And our de-fense is sure.
From ev-er-last-ing Thou art God, To end-less years the same.
They fly, for-got-ten, as a dream Dies at the open-ing day.
Be Thou our guide while life shall last, And our e-ter-nal home.

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

God, Who Toughest Earth with Beauty

MULLINGERS: 8, 5, 8, 5.
Eitelbert W. Bullinger, 1874; alt.

Mary S. Edgar, 1925, 1939



1. God, who touch - est earth with beau - ty, Make my heart a - new;
 2. Like Thy springs and run - ning wa - ters Make me crys - tal pure;
 3. Like Thy danc - ing waves in sun - light Make me glad and free;
 4. Like the arch - ing of the heav - ens Lift my thoughts a - bove;
 5. God, who touch - est earth with beau - ty, Make my heart a - new;

With Thy Spir - it re - cre - ate me, Pure and strong and true.
 Like Thy rocks of tow - er - ing gran - deur Make me strong and sure.
 Like the straight - ness of the pine trees Let me up - right be.
 Turn my dreams to no - ble ac - tion—Min - is - tries of love.
 Keep me ev - er, by Thy Spir - it, Pure and strong and true. A-MEN.

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GOD: IN NATURE

God Is Love; His Mercy Brightens

SUSSEX: 8, 7, 8, 7.
Traditional English melody
Adapted by R. Vaughan Williams, 1906

John Bowring (1792-1872)




1. God is Love; His mer - cy bright - ens All the path in which we rove;
 2. Chance and change are bus - y ev - er; Man de - cays, and a - ges move;
 3. Even the hour that dark - est seem - eth Will His change - less good - ness prove;
 4. He with earth - ly cares en - twin - eth Hope and com - fort from a - bove;

Bliss He wakes, and woe He light - ens: God is Wis - dom, God is Love.
 But His mer - cy wan - eth nev - er: God is Wis - dom, God is Love.
 From the mist His bright - ness stream - eth: God is Wis - dom, God is Love.
 Ev - ery - where His glo - ry shin - eth: God is Wis - dom, God is Love. A-MEN.

Music from The English Hymnal. Used by permission of Oxford University Press.

Amazing Grace

John Newton



1. A - maz - ing grace—how sweet the sound—That saved a wretch like me!
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
 3. 'Tho' man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
 4. The Lord has prom-ised good to me: His word my hope se - cures;
 * 5. And when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease,
 * 6. When we've been there ten thou-sand years, Bright shin-ing as the sun,



I once was lost, but now am found—Was blind, but now I see.
 How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be-lieved!
 'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life en-dures.
 I shall pos - sess with-in the veil A life of joy and peace.
 We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we've first be-gun.

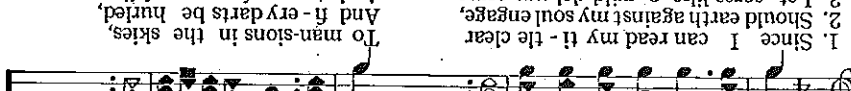
Isaac Watts



1. Since I can read my ti - tle clear
 2. Should earth against my soul en-gage,
 3. Let cares like a wild del-uge come,
 4. There shall I bathe my wea-ry soul,
 1. ti-tle clear,
 In seas of heav'n-ly rest,
 And fi-ery darts be hurled,
 To man-sions in the skies,
 And face a crown-ing world,
 My God, my heav'n, my all,
 And not a wave of trou-ble roll.
 A - cross my peace-ful breast.

Arr. T. C. O'Kane

Since I Can Read My Title Clear




Where Could I Go

"Lord, to whom shall we go?"

-John 6:68

J. B. COATS



1. Liv-ing be-low in this old sin-ful world, Hardly a com-fort can af-ford;
2. Neigh-bors are kind, I love them ev-ry one, We get a long in sweet ac-cord;
3. Life here is grand with friends I love so dear, Com-fort I get from God's own Word;
CHORUS-Where could I go, O, where-could I go, Seeking a re-fuge for my soul?



D. C. for CHORUS



Stiv-ing a-lone to face temp-ta-tions sore,
But when my soul needs manna from a-bove, Where could I go but to the Lord?
Yet when I face the chill-ing hand of death, Where could I go but to the Lord?
Need-ing a friend to save me in the end, Where could I go but to the Lord?



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From Every Stormy Wind

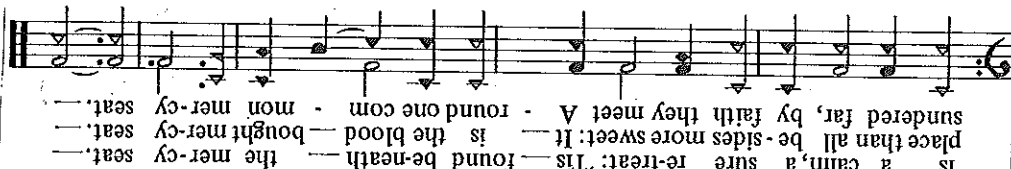
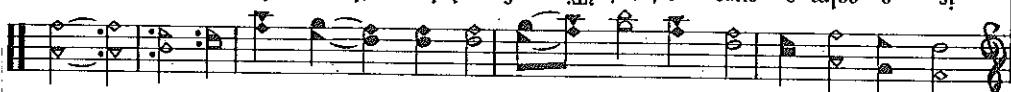
"I will meet...and I will commune with thee from above the mercy seat..."

-Ex. 25:22

THOMAS HASTINGS



1. From-ev-ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev-ry swell-ing tide of woes, There
2. There-is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads; A
3. There-is a scene where spir-its blend, Where friend-holds fel-lowship with friend; Tho'



HUGH STOWELL

(RETREAT)

