

A Church Songbook

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1 — Dear Savior, Thou art mine

©Unknown
W&M: Unknown

1. Dear Savior, Thou art mine,
How sweet the thought to me;
Let me repeat Thy name,
And lift my heart to Thee.

Mine! Mine! Mine! I know Thou art mine;
Savior, dear Savior, I know Thou art mine.

2. Thou art the sinner's friend, So I Thy
friendship claim, A sinner saved by grace,
When Thy sweet message came.
3. My hardened heart was touched; Thy
pard'ning voice I heard; And joy and peace
came in While list'ning to Thy word.
4. So let me sing Thy praise, So let me call Thee
mine. I cannot doubt Thy word, I know
that I am Thine.

2 — A Mind At Perfect Peace With God

Public Domain
W&M: Horatius Bonar

1. A mind at perfect peace with God;
O what a word is this!
A sinner reconciled through blood;
This, this indeed is peace.
2. By nature and by practice far,
How very far from God;
Yet now by grace brought nigh to Him,
Through faith in Jesus' blood.
3. So nigh, so very nigh to God,
I cannot nearer be;
For in the person of His Son
I am as near as He.

4. So dear, so very dear to God,
More dear I cannot be;
The love wherewith He loves the Son,
Such is His love to me.

5. Why should I ever anxious be,
Since such a God is mine?
He watches o'er me night and day,
And tells me "Mine is thine."

3 — He Hideth My Soul

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W&M: Fanny Crosby

1. A wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord,
A wonderful Savior to me;
He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock,
Where rivers of pleasure I see.

He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock
That shadows a dry, thirsty land;
He hideth my life in the depths of His love,
And covers me there with His hand,
And covers me there with His hand.

2. A wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord,
He taketh my burden away;
He holdeth me up and I shall not be moved,
He giveth me strength as my day.
3. With numberless blessings each moment He
crowns,
And, filled with His fulness divine,
I sing in my rapture, oh, glory to God,
For such a Redeemer as mine!
4. When clothed in His brightness, transported I
rise
To meet Him in clouds of the sky,
His perfect salvation, His wonderful love,
I'll shout with the millions on high.

4 — Redemption Ground

Public Domain
W&M: Unknown

1. Come sing, my soul, and praise the Lord,
Who hath redeemed thee by His blood;
Delivered thee from chains that bound,
And brought thee to redemption ground.

Redemption ground, the ground of peace!
Redemption ground, O wondrous grace!
Here let our praise to God abound!
Who saves us on redemption ground.

2. Once from my God I wandered far,
And with His holy will made war;
But now my songs to God abound;
I'm standing on redemption ground.
3. O joyous hour! when God to me
A vision gave of Calvary;
My bonds were loos'd—my soul unbound,
I sang upon redemption ground.
4. No works of merit now I plead,
But Jesus take, for all my need;
No righteousness in me is found,
Except upon redemption ground.
5. Come, weary soul, and here find rest;
Accept redemption, and be blest:
The Christ who died, by God is crowned
To pardon on redemption ground.

5 — Day By Day

Public Domain
W&M: Lina Sandell

1. Day by day, and with each passing moment,
Strength I find to meet my trials here;
Trusting in my Father's wise bestowment,
I've no cause for worry or for fear.
He, whose heart is kind beyond all measure,
Gives unto each day what He deems best,
Lovingly its part of pain and pleasure,
Mingling toil with peace and rest.

2. Every day the Lord Himself is near me,
With a special mercy for each hour;
All my cares He fain would bear and cheer me,
He whose name is Counsellor and Pow'r.
The protection of His child and treasure
Is a charge that on Himself He laid;
"As thy days, thy strength shall be in
measure,"
This the pledge to me He made.
3. Help me then, in every tribulation,
So to trust Thy promises, O Lord,
That I lose not faith's sweet consolation,
Offered me within Thy holy Word.
Help me, Lord, when toil and trouble meeting,
E'er to take, as from a father's hand,
One by one, the days, the moments fleeting,
Till with Christ the Lord I stand.

6 — That Man Of Calvary

Public Domain
W&M: Unknown

1. Fairest of all the earth beside,
Chiefest of all unto Thy bride,
Fulness divine in Thee I see;
Beautiful Man of Calvary!

That Man who died on Calvary
Has cleansed my heart and set me free;
Sin's power no more can fetter me
Since Jesus died on Calvary.

2. Drinking a dire and dreadful cup,
Crucified Jesus lifted up,
Bearing our guilt and misery;
Sorrowful Man of Calvary!
3. Granting the sinner life and peace,
Granting the captive sweet release,
Shedding His blood to make us free;
Merciful Man of Calvary!

4. Gather'd with Thee eternally,
Sharing Thy love by glassy sea,
Like Thee forever I shall be;
Glorified Man of Calvary!

7 — Draw Me Nearer

Public Domain

W&M: Fanny Crosby

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice,
And it told Thy love to me;
But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
And be closer drawn to Thee.

Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
To the cross where Thou hast died;
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
To Thy precious, bleeding side.

2. Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord,
By the pow'r of grace divine;
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,
And my will be lost in Thine.
3. O the pure delight of a single hour
That before Thy throne I spend,
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my
God,
I commune as friend with friend!

4. There are depths of love that I cannot know
Till I cross the narrow sea;
There are heights of joy that I may not reach
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

8 — I Heard The Voice Of Jesus Say

Public Domain

W&M: Horatius Bonar

1. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto Me and rest;
Lay down, O weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast."
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in Him a resting-place,
And He has made me glad.
2. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live."
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.
3. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto Me, your morn shall rise,
And all your day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that Light of life I'll walk,
Till trav'ling days are done.

9 — In The Garden

Public Domain

W&M: C. Austin Miles

1. I come to the garden alone,
While the dew is still on the roses;
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear,
The Son of God discloses.

And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own,
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.

2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing;
And the melody that He gave to me
Within my heart is ringing.
3. I'd stay in the garden with Him
Tho' the night around me be falling;
But He bids me go; thro' the voice of woe,
His voice to me is calling.

10 — I Have A Shepherd

Public Domain
W&M: Unknown

1. I have a Shepherd, One I love so well;
How He has blessed me tongue can never tell;
On the cross He suffered, shed His blood and
died,
That I might ever in His love confide.

Following Jesus, ever day by day,
Nothing can harm me when He leads the way;
Darkness or sunshine, whate'er befall—
Jesus, the Shepherd, is my All in All.

2. Pastures abundant doth His hand provide,
Still waters flowing ever at my side,
Goodness and mercy follow on my track,
With such a Shepherd nothing can I lack.
3. When I would wander from the path astray,
Then He will draw me back into the way;
In the darkest valley I need fear no ill,
For He, my Shepherd, will be with me still.

11 — I Need Thee Every Hour

Public Domain
W&M: Annie S. Hawks

1. I need Thee ev'ry hour,
Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford.

I need Thee, O I need Thee;
Ev'ry hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Savior,
I come to Thee.

2. I need Thee ev'ry hour,
Stay Thou nearby;
Temptations lose their pow'r
When Thou art nigh.
3. I need Thee ev'ry hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.
4. I need Thee ev'ry hour,
Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfill.
5. I need Thee ev'ry hour,
Most Holy One;
O make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son.

12 — I Will Sing The Wondrous Story

Public Domain
W&M: Francis H. Rowley

1. I will sing the wondrous story
Of the Christ who died for me.
How He left His home in glory
For the cross of Calvary.
I was lost, but Jesus found me,
Found the sheep that went astray,
Threw His loving arms around me,
Drew me back into His way.
2. I was bruised, but Jesus healed me;
Faint was I from many a fall;
Sight was gone, and fears possessed me,
But He freed me from them all.
Days of darkness still come o'er me,
Sorrow's paths I often tread,
But the Savior still is with me;
By His hand I'm safely led.

3. He will keep me till the river
Rolls its waters at my feet;
Then He'll bear me safely over,
Where the loved ones I shall meet.
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
Of the Christ who died for me,
Sing it with the saints in glory,
Gathered by the crystal sea.

13 — I'm Not Ashamed To Own My Lord

Public Domain
W&M: Isaac Watts

1. I'm not ashamed to own my Lord,
Or to defend His cause,
Maintain the honour of His Word,
The glory of His cross.

At the cross! at the cross! where I first saw the
light,
And the burden of my heart rolled away;
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day!

2. Jesus, my God! I know His name,
His name is all my trust;
Nor will He put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.
3. Firm as His throne His promise stands,
And He can well secure
What I've committed to His hands,
Till the decisive hour.
4. Then will He own my worthless name
Before His Father's face;
And, in the New Jerusalem,
Appoint my soul a place.

14 — I've Found A Friend In Jesus

Public Domain
W&M: Charles W. Fry

1. I have found a friend in Jesus,
He's ev'rything to me,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul;
The "Lily of the Valley," in Him alone I see,
All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole.
In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my
stay,
He tells me ev'ry care on Him to roll;
He's the "Lily of the Valley, the Bright and
Morning Star,"
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.
2. He all my grief has taken, and all my sorrows
borne,
In temptation He's my strong and mighty
tow'r;
I have all for Him forsaken, and all my idols
torn
From my heart, and now He keeps me by His
pow'r.
Though all the world forsake me, and Satan
tempt me sore,
Through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal;
He's the "Lily of the Valley, the Bright and
Morning Star,"
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.
3. He will never, never leave me, nor yet forsake
me here,
While I live by faith and do His blessed will;
A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to
fear,
With His manna He my hungry soul shall fill.
Then sweeping up to glory, to see His blessed
face,
Where rivers of delight shall ever roll;
He's the "Lily of the Valley, the Bright and
Morning Star,"
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

15 — I've Wandered Far Away From God

Public Domain

W&M: William J. Kirkpatrick

1. I've wandered far away from God,
Now I'm coming home;
The paths of sin too long I've trod,
Lord, I'm coming home.

Coming home, coming home,
Nevermore to roam;
Open wide Thine arms of love;
Lord, I'm coming home.

2. I've wasted many precious years,
Now I'm coming home;
I now repent with bitter tears,
Lord, I'm coming home.
3. I'm tired of sin and straying, Lord,
Now I'm coming home;
I'll trust Thy love, believe Thy word;
Lord, I'm coming home.
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore,
Now I'm coming home;
My strength renew, my hope restore:
Lord, I'm coming home.
5. My only hope, my only plea,
Now I'm coming home;
That Jesus died, and died for me;
Lord, I'm coming home.
6. I need His cleansing blood, I know,
Now I'm coming home;
O wash me whiter than the snow;
Lord, I'm coming home.

16 — Jesus, Keep Me Near The Cross

Public Domain

W&M: Fanny Crosby

1. Jesus, keep me near the cross,
There a precious fountain;
Free to all, a healing stream,
Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.

In the cross, in the cross
Be my glory ever,
Till my ransomed soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.

2. Near the cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found me;
There the Bright and Morning Star
Shed His beams around me.
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day
With its shadow o'er me.
4. Near the cross! I'll watch and wait,
Hoping, trusting ever;
Till I reach the golden strand,
Just beyond the river.

17 — Loved With Everlasting Love

Public Domain

W&M: George Wade Robinson

1. Loved with everlasting love,
Led by grace that love to know;
Spirit, breathing from above,
Thou hast taught me it is so.
Oh, this full and perfect peace!
Oh, this transport all divine!
In a love which cannot cease,
I am His, and He is mine.

2. Heaven above is softer blue,
 Earth around is sweeter green;
 Something lives in every hue
 Christless eyes have never seen:
 Birds with gladder songs o'erflow,
 Flow'rs with deeper beauties shine,
 Since I know, as now I know,
 I am His, and He is mine.

3. Things that once were wild alarms
 Cannot now disturb my rest;
 Closed in everlasting arms,
 Pillowed on the loving breast.
 Oh, to lie forever here,
 Doubt and care and self resign,
 While He whispers in my ear,
 I am His, and He is mine.

4. His forever, only His:
 Who the Lord and me shall part?
 Ah, with what a rest of bliss
 Christ can fill the loving heart.
 Heaven and earth may fade and flee,
 Firstborn light in gloom decline;
 But, while God and I shall be,
 I am His, and He is mine.

18 — My Faith Has Found A Resting Place

Public Domain

W&M: Lidie H. Edmunds

1. My faith has found a resting place,
 Not in device nor creed.
 I trust the ever-living One;
 His wounds for me shall plead.

I need no other argument,
 I need no other plea,
 It is enough that Jesus died,
 And that He died for me.

2. Enough for me that Jesus saves,
 This ends my fear and doubt;
 A sinful soul I come to Him,
 He'll never cast me out.

3. My heart is leaning on the Word,
 The written Word of God,
 Salvation by my Savior's name,
 Salvation thro' His blood.

4. My Great Physician heals the sick,
 The lost He came to save;
 For me His precious blood He shed,
 For me His life He gave.

19 — Nearer, Still Nearer

Public Domain

W&M: Lelia N. Morris

1. Nearer, still nearer—close to Thy heart,
 Draw me, my Savior, so precious Thou art;
 Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast;
 Shelter me safe in that Haven of Rest,
 Shelter me safe in that Haven of Rest.

2. Nearer, still nearer—nothing I bring,
 Naught as an off'ring to Jesus, my King—
 Only my sinful, now contrite heart;
 Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth
 impart,
 Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth
 impart.

3. Nearer, still nearer—Lord, to be Thine,
 Sin with its follies I gladly resign—
 All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride;
 Give me but Jesus, my Lord crucified,
 Give me but Jesus, my Lord crucified.

4. Nearer, still nearer—while life shall last,
 Till safe in glory my anchor is cast;
 Through endless ages, ever to be
 Nearer, my Savior, still nearer to Thee,
 Nearer, my Savior, still nearer to Thee.

20 — None But Christ Can Satisfy

Public Domain
W&M: Unknown

1. O Christ, in Thee my soul hath found,
And found in Thee alone,
The peace, the joy I sought so long,
The bliss till now unknown.

Now none but Christ can satisfy,
None other name for me!
There's love and life and lasting joy,
Christ Jesus, found in Thee.

2. I sighed for rest and happiness,
I yearned for them, not Thee;
But while I passed my Saviour by,
His love laid hold on me.
3. I tried the broken cisterns, ah!
But how the waters failed;
Even as I stooped to drink they fled,
And mocked me as I wailed.
4. The pleasures lost I sadly mourned,
But never wept for Thee,
Till grace the sightless eyes received,
Thy loveliness to see.

21 — O, What A Saviour That He Died For Me

Public Domain
W&M: James McGranahan

1. Oh, what a Saviour that He died for me!
From condemnation He hath made me free;
"He that believeth on the Son," said He,
"Hath everlasting life."

"Verily, verily, I say unto you;
Verily, verily," message ever new!
"He that believeth on the Son," 'tis true!
"Hath everlasting life!"

2. All my iniquities on Him were laid,
All my indebtedness by Him was paid;
All who believe on Him, the Lord hath said,
"Hath everlasting life."
3. Though poor and needy, I can trust my Lord;
Though weak and sinful, I believe His Word;
O glad message! Ev'ry child of God
"Hath everlasting life."
4. Though all unworthy, yet I will not doubt;
For him that cometh He will not cast out;
"He that believeth," oh, the good news shout!
"Hath everlasting life."

22 — I'm Depending On The Blood

Public Domain
W&M: Unknown

1. On the golden streets of heaven all men hope
to walk some day,
Yet so many are not willing to accept the
living way;
But while others build on good works or
opinions if they may,
Hallelujah! hallelujah! I'm depending on the
blood.

In the soul-cleansing blood of the Saviour,
I've been wash'd in the crimson flood;
Tho' the world may say
There is hope some other way,
I'm depending on the blood.

2. Some will tell us that God's mercy is their
only hope and plea,
That a soul He could not punish thro'out all
eternity;
But I read that my dear Saviour died for
sinners just like me,
Hallelujah! hallelujah! I'm depending on the
blood.

3. As we look back thro' the ages where the
kings and prophets trod,
We may see their altars reeking with the
sacrifice and blood;
But those types were only pointing to the
Paschal Lamb of God,
Hallelujah! hallelujah! I'm depending on the
blood.

4. 'Tis the burden of that chorus over on the
streets of light,
That the blood from Calv'ry's mountain hath
wash'd all their garments white;
So I'll shout along life's pathway till I reach
that land so bright,
Hallelujah! hallelujah! I'm depending on the
blood.

23 — The Crowning Day Is Coming

Public Domain
W&M: El Nathan

1. Our Lord is now rejected,
And by the world disowned,
By the many still neglected,
And by the few enthroned,
But soon He'll come in glory,
The hour is drawing nigh,
For the crowning day is coming by and by.

Oh, the crowning day is coming,
Is coming by and by,
When our Lord shall come in "power,"
And "glory" from on high,
Oh, the glorious night will gladden,
Each waiting watchful eye,
In the crowning day that's coming by and by.

2. The heav'ns shall glow with splendor,
But brighter far than they
The saints shall shine in glory,
As Christ shall them array,
The beauty of the Saviour,
Shall dazzle ev'ry eye,
In the crowning day that's coming by and by.

3. Our pain shall then be over,
We'll sin and sigh no more,
Behind us all of sorrow,
And naught but joy before,
A joy in our Redeemer,
As we to Him are nigh,
In the crowning day that's coming by and by.

4. Let all that look for, hasten
The coming joyful day,
By earnest consecration,
To walk the narrow way,
By gath'ring in the lost ones,
For whom our Lord did die,
For the crowning day that's coming by and by.

24 — Shall We Gather At The River

Public Domain
W&M: Robert Lowry

1. Shall we gather at the river,
Where bright angel feet have trod;
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God?

Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God.

2. On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever,
All the happy golden day.

3. Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we ev'ry burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.

4. Soon we'll reach the shining river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

25 — Standing On The Promises

Public Domain

W&M: Russell Kelso Carter

1. Standing on the promises of Christ, my King!
Through eternal ages let His praises ring.
“Glory in the highest!” I will shout and sing,
Standing on the promises of God.

Standing, standing,
Standing on the promises of God, my Savior;
Standing, standing,
I’m standing on the promises of God.

2. Standing on the promises that cannot fail!
When the howling storms of doubt and fear
assail,
By the living Word of God I shall prevail,
Standing on the promises of God.
3. Standing on the promises, I now can see
Perfect, present cleansing in the blood for me;
Standing in the liberty where Christ makes
free,
Standing on the promises of God.
4. Standing on the promises of Christ, the Lord,
Bound to Him eternally by love’s strong cord,
Overcoming daily with the Spirit’s Sword,
Standing on the promises of God.
5. Standing on the promises I cannot fall,
List’ning ev’ry moment to the Spirit’s call,
Resting in my Savior as my all in all,
Standing on the promises of God.

26 — Teach Me Thy Way, O Lord

Public Domain

W&M: B. Mansell Ramsey

1. Teach me Thy way, O Lord; teach me Thy
way!
Thy guiding grace afford; teach me Thy way!
Help me to walk aright, more by faith, less by
sight;
Lead me with heav’nly light; teach me Thy
way!

2. When I am sad at heart, teach me Thy way!
When earthly joys depart, teach me Thy way!
In hours of loneliness, in times of dire distress,
In failure or success, teach me Thy way!
3. When doubts and fears arise, teach me Thy
way!
When storms o’erspread the skies, teach me
Thy way!
Shine thro’ the cloud and rain, thro’ sorrow,
toil, and pain;
Make Thou my pathway plain; teach me Thy
way!
4. Long as my life shall last, teach me Thy way!
Where’er my lot be cast, teach me Thy way!
Until the race is run, until the journey’s done,
Until the crown is won, teach me Thy way!

27 — Tell Me The Old, Old Story

Public Domain

W&M: A. Catherine Hankey

1. Tell me the old, old story,
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love;
Tell me the story simply,
As to a little child,
For I am weak and weary,
And helpless and defiled.

Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story,
Of Jesus and His love.

2. Tell me the story slowly,
That I may take it in—
That wonderful redemption,
God’s remedy for sin;
Tell me the story often,
For I forget so soon,
The “early dew” of morning
Has passed away at noon.

3. Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones and grave;
Remember I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save;
Tell me the story always,
If you would really be,
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.

4. Tell me the same old story,
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear;
And when the Lord's bright glory
Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story:
"Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

28 — What a day that will be

Public Domain

W&M: A. Catherine Hankey

1. There's coming a day when no heartaches
shall come
No more clouds in the sky
No more tears to dim the eye
All is peace forever more
On that happy golden shore
What a day, glorious day that will be

What a day that will be when my Jesus I shall see
When I look upon His face the one who saved my
by His grace
When He takes me by the hand and leads me to
the promised land
What a day, glorious day that will be

2. There will be no sorrows there
And no more burdens to bear
No more sickness and, no more pain
No more parting over there
And forever I will be with the one who died
for me
What a day, glorious day that will be

29 — There Is No Love Like The Love Of Jesus

Public Domain

W&M: Unknown

1. There is no love like the love of Jesus,
Never to fade or fall,
Till into the rest of the house of God
He has gathered us all.

Jesus' love, precious love,
Boundless, and pure, and free;
Oh, turn to that love, weary wand'ring soul;
Jesus pleadeth for thee.

2. There is no heart like the heart of Jesus,
Filled with a tender love;
No throb nor throe that our hearts can know;
But He feels it above.

3. There is no eye like the eye of Jesus,
Piercing so far away;
Ne'er out of the sight of its tender light
Can the wanderer stray.

4. There is no voice like the voice of Jesus,
Tender and sweet its chime;
Like musical ring of a flowing spring
In the bright summertime.

5. Oh, let us hark to the voice of Jesus!
Then we shall never roam;
And we shall rest on His loving breast,
And with Him we'll be one!

30 — Close To Thee

Public Domain

W&M: Fanny Crosby

1. Thou my everlasting Portion,
More than friend or life to me,
All along my pilgrim journey,
Savior, let me walk with Thee.

Close to Thee, close to Thee,
Close to Thee, close to Thee;
All along my pilgrim journey,
Savior, let me walk with Thee.

2. Not for ease or worldly pleasure,
Not for fame my prayer shall be;
Gladly will I toil and suffer,
Only let me walk with Thee.

Close to Thee, close to Thee,
Close to Thee, close to Thee;
Gladly will I toil and suffer,
Only let me walk with Thee.

3. Lead me through the vale of shadows,
Bear me o'er life's fitful sea;
Then the gate of life eternal
May I enter, Lord, with Thee.

Close to Thee, close to Thee,
Close to Thee, close to Thee;
Then the gate of life eternal
May I enter, Lord, with Thee.

31 — Trust And Obey

Public Domain

W&M: John H. Sammis

1. When we walk with the Lord
In the light of His Word,
What a glory He sheds on our way;
While we do His good will,
He abides with us still,
And with all who will trust and obey.

Trust and obey,
For there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus,
But to trust and obey.

2. Not a shadow can rise,
Not a cloud in the skies,
But His smile quickly drives it away;
Not a doubt or a fear,
Not a sigh or a tear,
Can abide while we trust and obey.

3. Not a burden we bear,
Not a sorrow we share,
But our toil He doth richly repay;
Not a grief or a loss,
Not a frown or a cross,
But is blest if we trust and obey.
4. But we never can prove
The delights of His love,
Until all on the altar we lay;
For the favor He shows,
And the joy He bestows,
Are for them who will trust and obey.
5. Then in fellowship sweet
We will sit at His feet,
Or we'll walk by His side in the way;
What He says we will do;
Where He sends, we will go,
Never fear, only trust and obey.

32 — Where He May Lead Me I Will Go

Public Domain

W&M: Unknown

1. Where He may lead me I will go,
For I have learned to trust Him so,
And I remember 'twas for me,
That He was slain on Calvary.

Jesus shall lead me night and day,
Jesus shall lead me all the way,
He is the truest Friend to me,
For I remember Calvary.

2. O I delight in His command,
Love to be led by His dear hand,
His divine will is sweet to me,
Hallowed by blood-stained Calvary.
3. Onward I go, nor doubt, nor fear,
Happy with Christ, my Saviour near,
Trusting that I some day shall see
Jesus my Friend, of Calvary.

33 — Give Me A Sight, O Savior

Public Domain
W&M: Unknown

1. Give me a sight, O Savior,
Of Thy wondrous love to me,
Of the love that brought Thee down to earth,
To die on Calvary.

Oh, make me understand it,
Help me to take it in,
What it meant to Thee, the Holy One,
To bear away my sin.

2. Was it the nails, O Savior,
That bound Thee to the tree?
Nay, 'twas Thine everlasting love,
Thy love for me, for me.

3. Oh, wonder of all wonders,
That through Thy death for me,
My open sins, my secret sins,
Can all forgiven be.

4. Then melt my heart, O Savior,
Bend me, yea, break me down,
Until I own Thee Conqueror,
And Lord and Sov'reign crown.

34 — They Nailed My Lord Upon The Tree

Public Domain
W&M: Unknown

1. They nailed my Lord upon the tree
And left Him, dying, there:
Thro' love He suffered there for me;
'Twas love beyond compare.

Crucified! Crucified!
And nailed upon the tree!
With piercèd hands and feet and side!
For you! For me!

2. Upon His head a crown of thorns,
Upon His heart my shame;
For me He prayed, for me He died,
And, dying, spoke my name.
3. "Forgive them, O forgive!" He cried
Then bowed His sacred head;
"O Lamb of God! my sacrifice!"
For me Thy blood was shed.
4. His voice I hear, 'tis love I know;
I worship at His feet;
And kneeling there, at Calv'ry's cross,
Redemption is complete.

35 — On Calvary's Brow My Saviour Died

Public Domain
W&M: Unknown

1. On Calvary's brow my Saviour died,
'Twas there my Lord was crucified;
'Twas on the cross He bled for me,
And purchased there my pardon free.

O Calvary, dark Calvary,
Where Jesus shed His blood for me.
O Calvary, dark Calvary:
Speak to my heart of Calvary.

2. 'Mid rending rocks and darkening skies,
My Saviour bows His head and dies;
The opening veil reveals the way
To Heaven's joys and endless day.
3. O Jesus, Lord, how can it be
That Thou shouldst give Thy life for me,
To bear the cross and agony
In that dread hour on Calvary?

36 — How Good Is The God We Adore

Public Domain
W&M: Joseph Hart

1. How good is the God we adore!
Our faithful, unchangeable friend:
His love is as great as His pow'r
And knows neither measure nor end.
2. For Christ is the first and the last;
His Spirit will guide us safe home;
We'll praise Him for all that is past
And trust Him for all that's to come.

37 — Praise The Savior, Ye Who Know Him

Public Domain
W&M: Thomas Kelly

1. Praise the Savior, ye who know Him!
Who can tell how much we owe Him?
Gladly let us render to Him
All we are and have.
2. Jesus is the name that charms us;
He for conflicts fits and arms us;
Nothing moves and nothing harms us
When we trust in Him.
3. Trust in Him, ye saints, forever;
He is faithful, changing never;
Neither force nor guile can sever
Those He loves from Him.
4. Keep us, Lord, oh, keep us cleaving
To Thyself and still believing,
Till the hour of Thy receiving
The victorious Bride.
5. Then we shall be where we would be;
Then we shall be what we should be;
Things which are not now, nor could be,
Then shall be our own.

38 — I Stand Amazed In The Presence

Public Domain
W&M: Charles H. Gabriel

1. I stand amazed in the presence
Of Jesus the Nazarene,
And wonder how He could love me,
A sinner condemned, unclean.

How marvelous! How wonderful!
And my song shall ever be:
How marvelous! How wonderful!
Is my Savior's love for me!

2. For me it was in the garden,
He prayed: "Not my will, but Thine."
He had no tears for His own griefs,
But sweat-drops of blood for mine.
3. In pity angels beheld Him,
And came from the world of light
To strengthen Him in the sorrows
He bore for my soul that night.
4. He took my sins and my sorrows,
He made them His very own;
He bore the burden to Calv'ry,
And suffered, and died alone.
5. When with the ransomed in glory
His face I at last shall see,
'Twill be my joy through the ages
To sing of His love for me.

39 — There's A Hill Lone And Gray

Public Domain
W&M: Unknown

1. There's a hill lone and gray,
In a land far away,
In a country beyond the blue sea,
Where beneath that fair sky,
Went a man forth to die
For the world and for you and for me.

Oh, it bows down my heart,
 And the tear-drops will start,
 When in mem'ry that gray hill I see;
 For 'twas there on its side
 Jesus suffered and died,
 To redeem a poor sinner like me.

2. Oh, so faint on the road,
 'Neath a world's heavy load,
 Comes a thorn-crowned Man on the way!
 With a cross He is bow'd,
 But still on thro' the crowd,
 He's ascending that hill lone and gray.

3. Hark! I hear the dull blow
 Of the hammer swung low;
 They are nailing my Lord to the tree!
 And the cross they up-raise,
 While the multitude gaze
 On the blest Lamb of dark Calvary!

4. How they mock Him in death
 To His last lab'ring breath,
 While His friends sadly weep o'er the way!
 But tho' lonely and faint
 Still no word of complaint
 Fell from Him on the hillock of gray.

5. Then the darkness came down,
 And the rocks rent around,
 And a cry pierc'd the sad-laden air!
 'Twas the voice of our King,
 Who received death's dark sting,
 All to save us from endless despair.

6. Let the sun hide its face,
 Let the earth reel apace,
 Over men who their Saviour have slain!
 But, behold! from the sod
 Comes the blest Lamb of God
 Who was slain, but is risen again.

Shout aloud, then, my soul,
 Let the glad tidings roll
 From the land to the ends of the sea!
 Jesus conquer'd the grave,
 And has risen to save
 The whole world, and to make us all free.

40 — The Ninety And Nine

Public Domain

W&M: Elizabeth C. Clephane

1. There were ninety and nine that safely lay
 In the shelter of the fold
 But one was out on the hills away,
 Far off from the gates of gold—
 Away on the mountains wild and bare,
 Away from the tender Shepherd's care.
2. Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine.
 Are they not enough for Thee?
 But the Shepherd made answer: 'Tis of mine
 Has wandered away from me.
 And although the road be rough and steep,
 I go to the desert to find my sheep.
3. But none of the ransomed ever knew
 How deep were the waters crossed,
 Nor how dark was the night the Lord pass'd
 Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
 Out in the desert He heard its cry—
 Sick and helpless and ready to die.
4. "Lord, what are these blood drops all the way
 That mark out the mountain's track?"
 "They were shed for the one who'd gone
 astray
 Ere the Shepherd could bring him back."
 "Lord, why are these hands so rent and torn?"
 "They're pierced tonight by many a thorn."
5. But all thru' the mountains, thunder-riv'n,
 And up from the rocky steep,
 There rose such a cry to the gate of Heav'n,
 "Rejoice, I have found my sheep!"
 And the angels echoed around the throne,
 "Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own!"

41 — O Happy Day

Public Domain

W&M: Philip Doddridge

1. O happy day that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Savior and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day;
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!

2. O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.
3. 'Tis done, the great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's and He is mine;
He drew me and I followed on,
Rejoiced to own the call divine.
4. Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
Here have I found a nobler part,
Here heavenly pleasures fill my breast.
5. High heaven that hears the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear;
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless, in death, a bond so dear.

2. Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
3. Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge—
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do your friends despise, forsake you?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield you;
You will find a solace there.

42 — What A Friend We Have In Jesus

Public Domain

W&M: Joseph M. Scriven

1. What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!