

Olmstead Baptist Church
Hymnal

PUBLISHED BY

Olmstead Baptist Church
2075 Olmstead Road
Olmstead, Kentucky 42265

VISIT US ONLINE AT

OlmsteadBaptistChurch.org

PUBLIC DOMAIN

To the best of our knowledge, all of the hymns contained in this volume are in the public domain. You are welcome to freely reproduce and distribute this hymnal. A free download of the entire hymnal is available at the website listed above.

FOREWORD

*“O come, let us sing unto the LORD:
let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.”*

PSALM 95:1

*“Sing unto the LORD, bless his name;
shew forth his salvation from day to day.”*

PSALM 96:2

I am so very thankful our Lord has impressed Brother Stephen duBarry to pursue the work of compiling a scriptural song book for Olmstead Baptist Church's use. There are many old songs of the faith that are omitted from more recent song book publications and this compilation will allow many of those to be included now and added in days to come.

The ability to sing is a wonderful blessing bestowed by our Creator upon mankind. A blessing we are privileged to use to glorify Him. May this volume be used for us to do so joyfully and with our whole heart!

Thank you to Olmstead Baptist Church for their authorization and financial support of this work. May it be a continual blessing to the church here, other churches across our land and missionary efforts abroad until our Lord Jesus returns!

*“Sing unto the LORD;
for he hath done excellent things:
this is known in all the earth.”*

ISAIAH 12:5

Jim Duke, Pastor
Olmstead Baptist Church
March 6, 2017

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

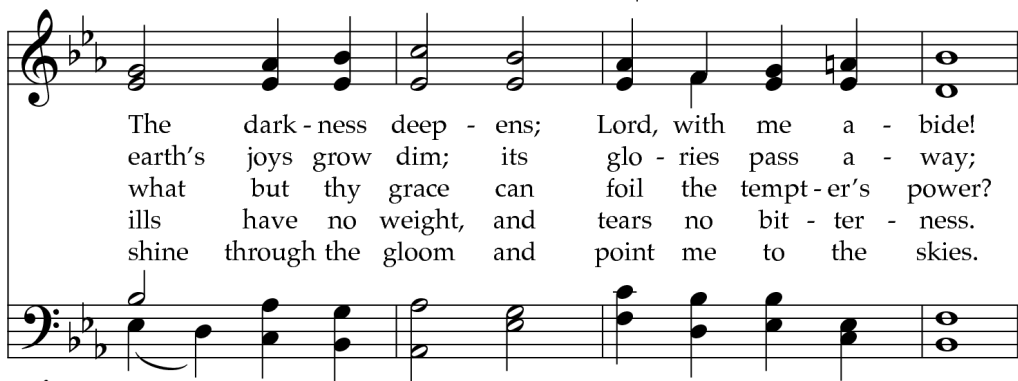
We are indebted to the excellent work of Hymnary.org in freely providing many of the scores reproduced here. We also thank the General Board of Discipleship of the United Methodist Church for supplying one of the scores.

ABIDE WITH ME

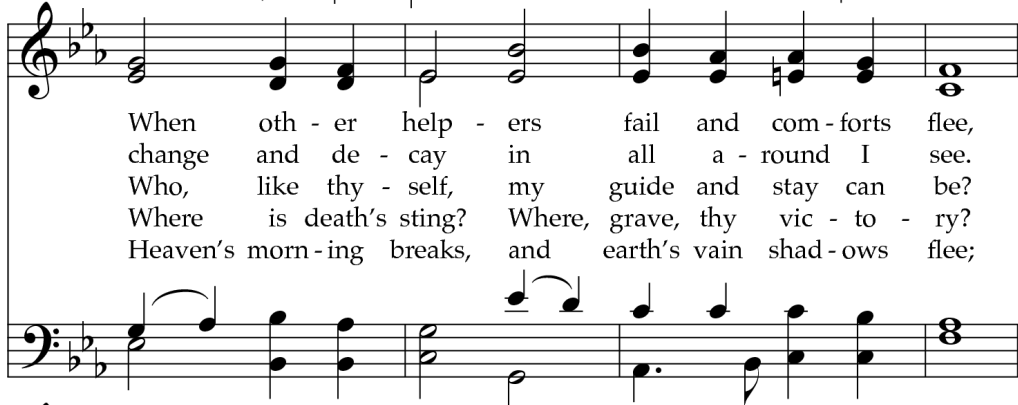
1



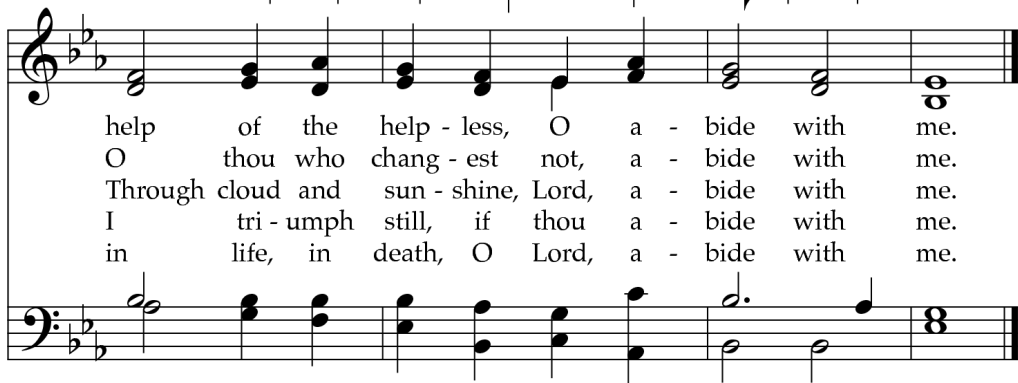
1 A - bid e with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide.
 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3 I need thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour;
 4 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
 5 Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;



The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bid e!
 earth's joys grow dim; its glo - ries pass a - way;
 what but thy grace can foil the tempt - er's power?
 ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.
 shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.



When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
 change and de - cay in all a - round I see.
 Who, like thy - self, my guide and stay can be?
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
 Heaven's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee;



help of the help - less, O a - bid e with me.
 O thou who chang - est not, a - bid e with me.
 Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bid e with me.
 I tri - umph still, if thou a - bid e with me.
 in life, in death, O Lord, a - bid e with me.

ALL FOR JESUS



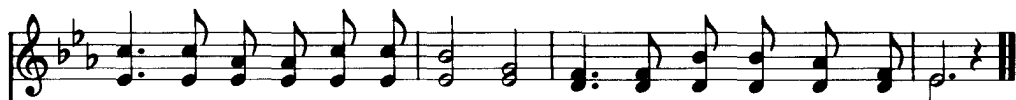
1. All for Je - sus, all for Je - sus! All my be-ing's ran-somed pow'rs:
2. Let my hands per-form His bid - ding, Let my feet run in His ways;
3. Since my eyes were fixed on Je - sus, I've lost sight of all be - side;
4. Oh, what won-der! how a - maz - ing! Je - sus, glo-rious King of kings,



All my tho'ts and words and do - ings, All my days and all my hours.
 Let my eyes see Je - sus on - ly, Let my lips speak forth His praise.
 So en-chained my spir - it's vi - sion, Look - ing at the Cru - ci - fied.
 Deigns to call me His be - lov - ed, Lets me rest be - neath His wings.

*Refrain*

All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours;
 All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise;
 All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Look - ing at the Cru - ci - fied;
 All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Rest - ing now be - neath His wings;



All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours.
 All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise.
 All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Look - ing at the Cru - ci - fied.
 All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Rest - ing now be - neath His wings.



ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate
 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, ye ran - somed from the
 3. Let ev - ery kin - dred, ev - ery tribe, on this ter - res - trial
 4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng we at His feet may

fall; bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, and
 fall, hail Him who saves you by His grace, and
 ball, to Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, and
 fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, and

crown Him Lord of all; bring forth the roy - al
 crown Him Lord of all; hail Him who saves you
 crown Him Lord of all; to Him all maj - es -
 crown Him Lord of all; we'll join the ev - er -

di - a - dem, and crown Him Lord of all.
 by His grace, and crown Him Lord of all.
 ty as - cribe, and crown Him Lord of all.
 last - ing song, and crown Him Lord of all.

ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

ALTERNATE TUNE

1 All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate
 2 Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, ye ran - sored from the
 3 Let ev - ery kin - dred, ev - ery tribe, on this ter - res - trial
 4 O that with yon - der sa - cred throng we at his feet may

fall, let an - gels pros - trate fall; bring forth the roy - al di - a -
 fall, ye ran - sored from the fall, hail him who saves you by his
 ball, on this ter - res - trial ball, to him all maj - es - ty as -
 fall, we at his feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing

dem,
 grace, and crown him, crown him,
 crite, song, and crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him,
 crown

crown him, crown him, and crown him Lord of all.
 him, and crown him

1. Je-sus Christ is made to me, All I need, all I need;
 2. Je-sus is my all in all, All I need, all I need;
 3. He redeemed me when He died, All I need, all I need;
 4. To my Sav - ior will I cleave, All I need, all I need;

He a - lone, is all my plea, He is all I need.
 While He keeps I can - not fall, He is all I need.
 I with Him was cru - ci - fied, He is all I need.
 He will not His serv - ant leave. He is all I need.

REFRAIN.

Wis - dom, right-eous-ness and pow'r, Ho - li - ness for - ev - er - more,

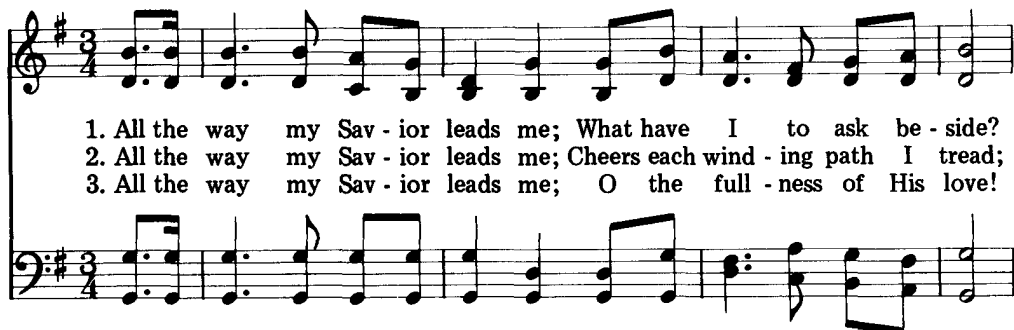
My re - demp - tion full and sure, He is all I need.

6 ALL PEOPLE THAT ON EARTH DO DWELL

1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, sing
 2. The Lord, ye know, is God in - deed, with -
 3. O en - ter then His gates with praise, ap -
 4. For why? the Lord our God is good, His
 5. Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; praise

to the Lord with cheer - ful voice; Him serve with fear, His
 out our aid He did us make; we are His flock, He
 proach with joy His courts un - to; praise, laud, and bless His
 mer - cy is for - ev - er sure: His truth at all times
 Him, all crea - tures here be - low; praise Him a - bove, ye

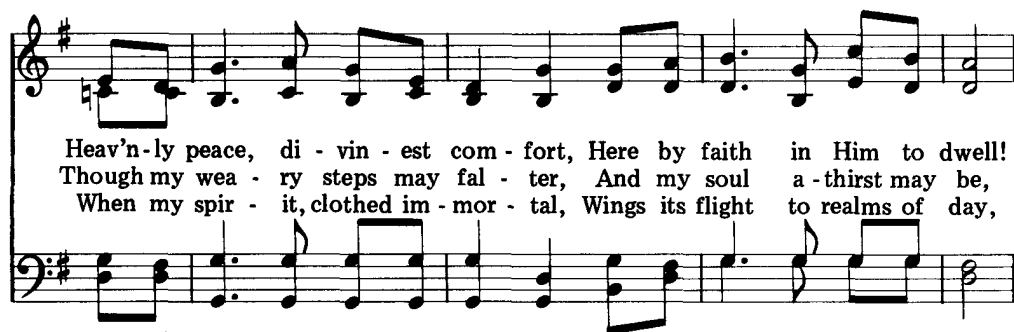
praise forth - tell; come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.
 doth us feed, and for His sheep He doth us take.
 name al - ways, for it is seem - ly so to do.
 firm - ly stood, and shall from age to age en - dure.
 heaven - ly host; praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.



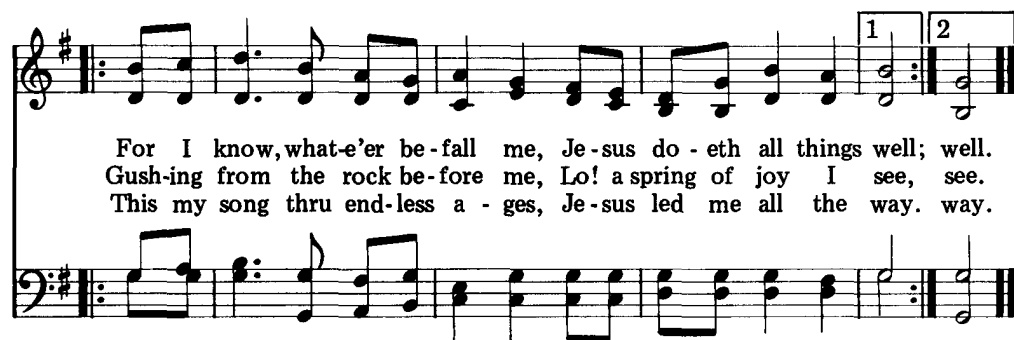
1. All the way my Sav - ior leads me; What have I to ask be - side?
 2. All the way my Sav - ior leads me; Cheers each wind - ing path I tread;
 3. All the way my Sav - ior leads me; O the full - ness of His love!



Can I doubt His ten - der mer - cy, Who thru life has been my guide?
 Gives me grace for ev - ery tri - al, Feeds me with the liv - ing bread;
 Per - fect rest to me is prom - ised In my Fa - ther's house a - bove;



Heav'n - ly peace, di - vin - est com - fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
 Though my wea - ry steps may fal - ter, And my soul a - thirst may be,
 When my spir - it, clothed im - mor - tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,



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

AMAZING GRACE

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, that saved a
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my
 3. Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al -
 4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His word my
 5. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright shin - ing

wretch like me! I once was lost, but
 fears re - lieved; how pre - cious did that
 read - y come; 'tis grace hath brought me
 hope se - cures; He will my shield and
 as the sun, we've no less days to

now am found, was blind, but now I see.
 grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!
 safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
 por - tion be as long as life en - dures.
 sing God's praise than when we first be - gun.

AND CAN IT BE

1. And can it be that I should gain an in - t'rest in the Sav - ior's blood?
 2. He left his Fa - ther's throne a - bove (so free, so in - fi - nite his grace!),
 3. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay fast bound in sin and na - ture's night;

Died he for me, who caused his pain — for me, who him to death pur - sued?
 emp - tied him - self of all but love, and bled for Ad - am's help - less race.
 thine eye dif - fused a quick - ning ray; I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light!

A - maz - ing love! How can it be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
 'Tis mer - cy all! im - mense and free! for, O my God, it found out me.
 My chains fell off; my heart was free; I rose, went forth, and fol - lowed thee.

Refrain

A - maz - ing love! How can it be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me.
 A - maz - ing love! How can it be that thou, my God,

ARE YOU WASHED IN THE BLOOD?

1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans - ing pow'r? Are you washed in the
 2. Are you walk - ing dai - ly by the Sav - ior's side? Are you washed in the
 3. When the Bride - groom com - eth, will your robes be white? Are you washed in the
 4. Lay a - side the gar - ments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the

blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust - ing in His grace this hour? Are you
 blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo - ment in the Cru - ci - fied? Are you
 blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the man - sions bright, And be
 blood of the Lamb. There's a foun - tain flow - ing for the soul un - clean; O be

Refrain

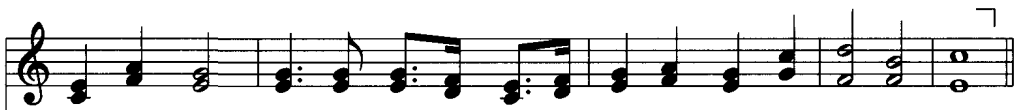
washed in the blood of the Lamb?
 washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood,
 washed in the blood of the Lamb?
 washed in the blood of the Lamb! Are you washed in the blood,

In the soul - cleans - ing blood of the Lamb? Are your gar - ments
 of the Lamb?

spot - less? Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?



1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride, car - ing not my Lord was
 2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned; then I trem - bled at the
 3. Now I've given to Je - sus ev - ery - thing, now I glad - ly own Him
 4. Oh, the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan! Oh, the grace that brought it



cru - ci - fied, know - ing not it was for me He died on Cal - va - ry.
 law I'd spurned, till my guilt - y soul im - plor - ing turned to Cal - va - ry.
 as my King, now my rap - tured soul can on - ly sing of Cal - va - ry.
 down to man! Oh, the might - y gulf that God did span at Cal - va - ry.



Mer - cy there was great, and grace was free; par - don there was mul - ti -



plied to me; there my bur - dened soul found lib - er - ty at Cal - va - ry.



1. A - las, and did my Sav-iour bleed? And did my Sov-ereign die?
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up-on the tree?
 3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo-ries in,
 4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe:

Would He de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - maz-ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be - yond de - gree!
 When Christ, the might-y Mak - er, died For man the crea-ture's sin.
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do!

CHORUS

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

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

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

1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis - play To the sol - diers
 2. Though the foe may rage and gath - er as the flood, Let the stand - ard
 3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo - rious
 4. When the glo - ry dawns-'tis draw - ing ver - y near— It is has - tening

of the King; As an en - sign fair we lift it up to - day,
 be dis - played; And be - neath its folds, as sol - diers of the Lord,
 ti - dings known; Of the crim - son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,
 day by day; Then be - fore our King the foe shall dis - ap - pear,

Refrain

While as ran - somed ones we sing.
 For the truth be not dis - mayed! March - ing on, march - ing
 While the Lord shall claim His own! on, on,
 And the cross the world shall sway!

on, For Christ count ev - ery - thing but loss! And to
 on, on, ev - ery - thing, ev - ery - thing but loss!

crown Him King, toil and sing 'Neath the ban - ner of the cross!
 we'll Be - neath

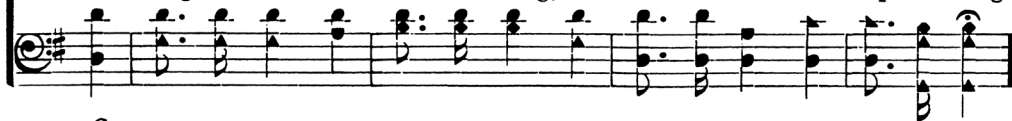
BEULAH LAND



1. I've reached the land of joy di-vine, And all its beau-ty now is mine;
2. The Sav-iour comes and walks with me, And sweet com-mun-ion here have we;
3. A sweet per-fume up-on the breeze Is borne from ev-er ver-nal trees.
4. The zeph-yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heav-en's mel-o-dy,



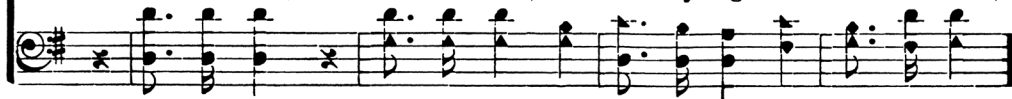
Here shines undimmed one bliss-ful day, For all my night has passed a-way.
 He gen-tly leads me with His hand, For this is heav-en's bor-der-land.
 And flowers that nev-er fad-ing grow Where streams of life for-ev-er flow.
 As an-gels, with the white-robed throng, Join in the sweet re-demp-tion song.



CHORUS



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



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



And view the shin-ing glo-ry shore, My heaven, my home for-ev-er-more.





1. The Bi-ble stands like a rock undaunted 'Mid the rag-ing storms of time;
2. The Bi-ble stands like a mountain tow'ring Far a-bove the works of men;
3. The Bi-ble stands and it will for ev-er, When the world has passed away;
4. The Bi-ble stands ev-'ry test we give it, For its Au-thor is di-vine;



Its pag-es burn with the truth e - ter-nal, And they glow with a light sublime.
 Its truth by none ev-er was re - fut-ed, And de-stry it they nev-er can.
 By in-spir - a - tion it has been giv-en, All its precepts I will o - bey.
 By grace a - lone I ex-pect to live it, And to prove it and make it mine.



CHORUS.



The Bi-ble stands tho' the hills may tumble, It will firmly stand when the earth shall



crumble; I will plant my feet on its firm foun-dation, For the Bi - ble stands.



1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, vi - sions of
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my

fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of
 rap - ture now burst on my sight: an - gels de - scend - ing bring from a -
 Sav - ior am hap - py and blest: watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a -

God, born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
 bove ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love.
 bove, filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.

This is my sto - ry, this is my song, prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long;

this is my sto - ry, this is my song, prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

BLESSED BE THE NAME
ALL PRAISE TO HIM WHO REIGNS ABOVE



1. All praise to Him who reigns a - bove In maj - es - ty su - preme,
2. His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex - alt - ed more and more,
3. His name shall be the Coun - sel - or, The might-y Prince of Peace,



Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man re - deem!
At God the Fa - ther's own right hand, Where an - gel - hosts a - dore.
Of all earth's king - doms Con - quer - or, Whose reign shall nev - er cease.



CHORUS



Bless - ed be the name, bless - ed be the name, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord;



Bless - ed be the name, bless - ed be the name, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord.



BLESSED BE THE NAME

O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES TO SING



1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing- Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
2. Je - sus, the name that charms our fears- Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
3. He breaks the pow'r of can - celled sin- Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
4. I nev - er shall for- get that day- Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!



The glo - ries of my God and King- Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
 'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears- Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
 His blood can make the foul - est clean- Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
 When Je - sus washed my sins a - way- Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!



Refrain



Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name; Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!



Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name; Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!





1. Joys are flow-ing like a riv - er, Since the Com - fort - er has come;
2. Bring-ing life, and health and glad-ness, All a - round this heav'nly Guest,
3. Like the rain that falls from heav-en, Like the sun-light from the sky,
4. What a won-der - ful sal - va - tion, Where we al - ways see His face!



He a - bides with us for - ev - er, Makes the trust - ing heart His home.
 Ban - ished un - be - lief and sad-ness, Changed our wea - ri - ness to rest.
 So the Ho - ly Ghost is giv - en, Com - ing on us from on high.
 What a per - fect hab - i - ta - tion, What a qui - et rest - ing place!



REFRAIN



Bless - ed qui - et - ness, ho - ly qui - et - ness, What as - sur - ance in my soul!



On the storm - y sea, He speaks peace to me, How the bil - lows cease to roll!



1. Up Cal-v'ry's moun-tain one dread-ful morn Walked Christ, my Sav - ior,
 2. "Fa-ther, for - give them," thus did He pray, E'en while His life - blood
 3. O how I love Him, Sav - ior and Friend! How can my prais - es

wea - ry and worn; Fac - ing for sin - ners death on the cross,
 flowed fast a - way. Pray - ing for sin - ners while in such woe,
 ev - er find end? Thro' years un - num - bered on heav-en's shore,

Refrain

That He might save them from end-less loss.
 No one but Je - sus ev - er loved so! Bless-ed Re-deem-er! Pre-cious Re-
 My tongue shall praise Him for - ev - er - more.

deem - er! Seems now I see Him on Cal - va - ry's tree; Wound-ed and

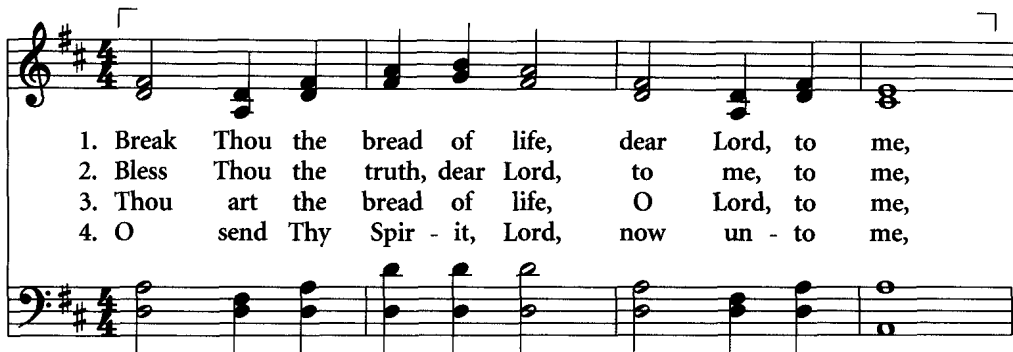
bleed - ing, for sin - ners plead - ing, Blind and un - heed - ing, dy - ing for me!

1 Blest be the tie that binds our hearts in
 2 Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne we pour our
 3 We share our mu - tual woes; our mu - tual
 4 When we are called to part, it gives us
 5 From sor - row, toil, and pain, and sin we

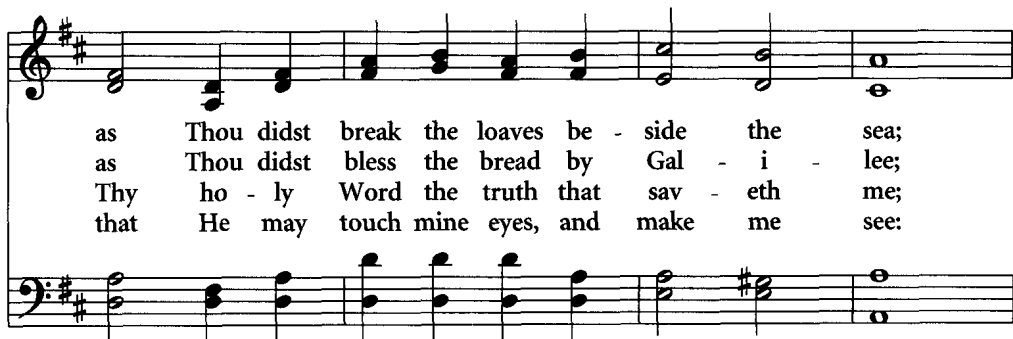
Chris - tian love. The fel - low - ship of
 ar - dent prayers. Our fears, our hopes, our
 bur - dens bear. And of - ten for each
 in - ward pain; but we shall still be
 shall be free; and per - fect love and

kin - dred minds is like to that a - bove.
 aims are one, our com - forts and our cares.
 oth - er flows the sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 joined in heart, and hope to meet a - gain.
 friend - ship reign through all e - ter - ni - ty.

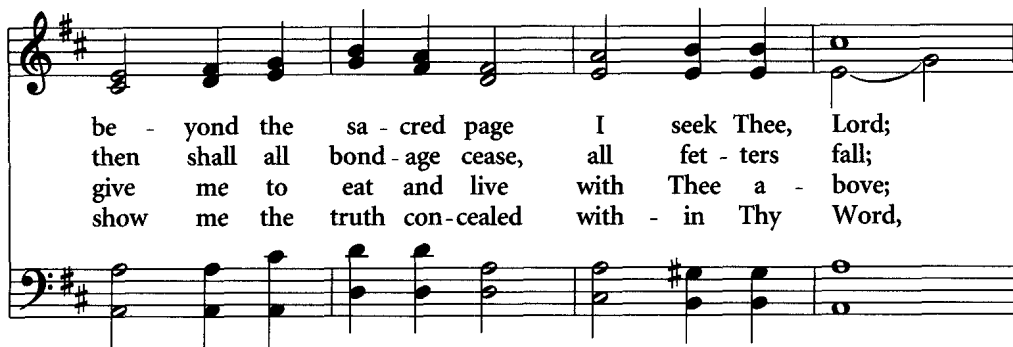
BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE



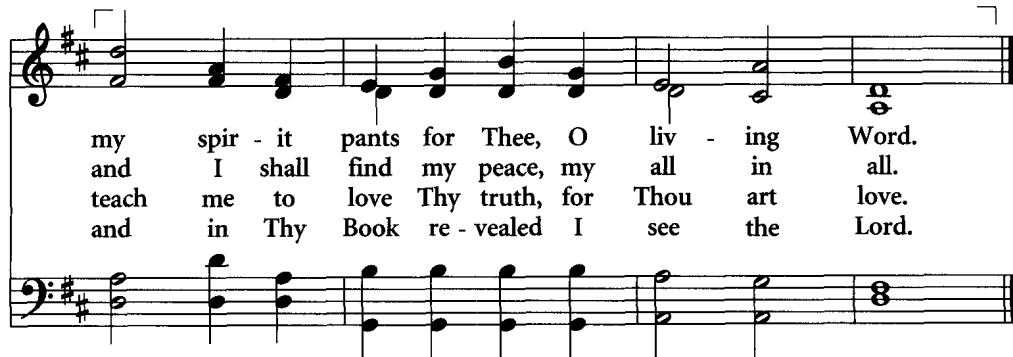
1. Break Thou the bread of life, dear Lord, to me,
 2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, to me, to me,
 3. Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me,
 4. O send Thy Spir - it, Lord, now un - to me,



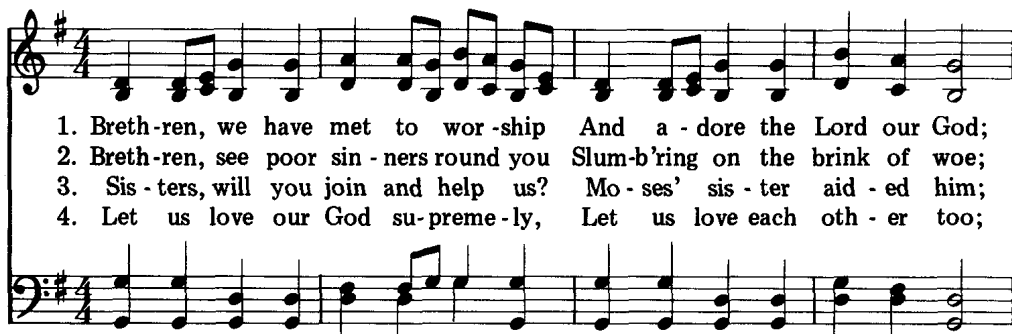
as Thou didst break the loaves be - side the sea;
 as Thou didst bless the bread by Gal - i - lee;
 Thy ho - ly Word the truth that sav - eth me;
 that He may touch mine eyes, and make me see:



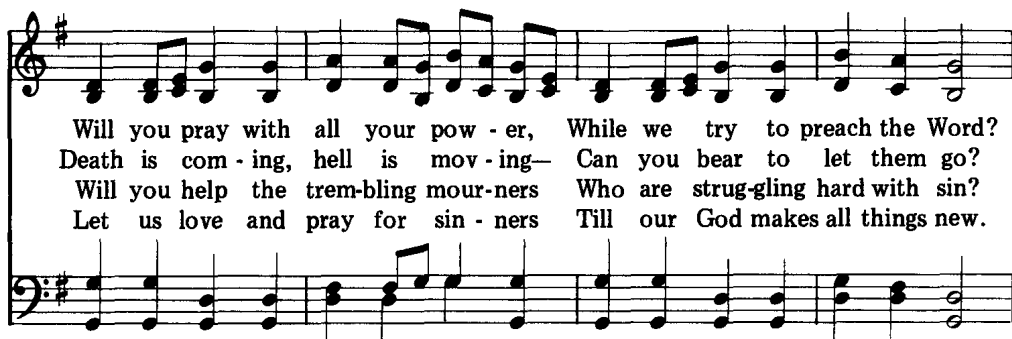
be - yond the sa - cred page I seek Thee, Lord;
 then shall all bond - age cease, all fet - ters fall;
 give me to eat and live with Thee a - bove;
 show me the truth con - cealed with - in Thy Word,



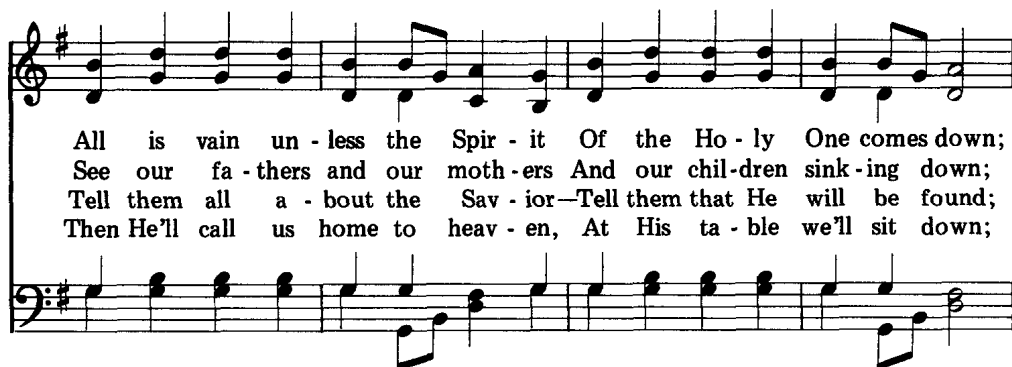
my spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word.
 and I shall find my peace, my all in all.
 teach me to love Thy truth, for Thou art love.
 and in Thy Book re - vealed I see the Lord.



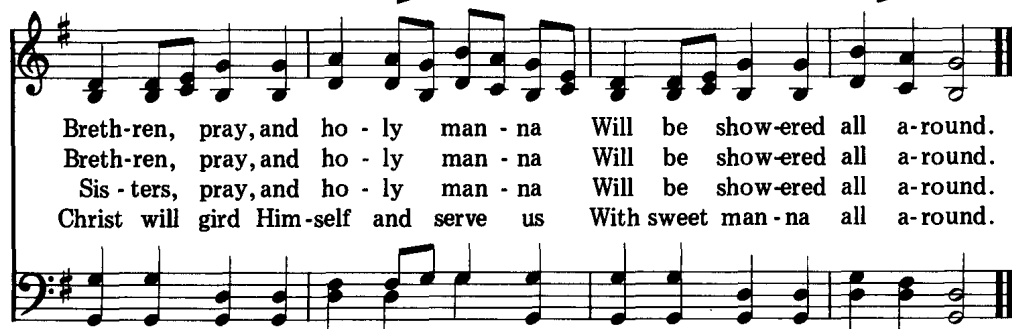
1. Breth-ren, we have met to wor-ship And a - dore the Lord our God;
 2. Breth-ren, see poor sin - ners round you Slum-b'ring on the brink of woe;
 3. Sis - ters, will you join and help us? Mo - ses' sis - ter aid - ed him;
 4. Let us love our God su - preme - ly, Let us love each oth - er too;



Will you pray with all your pow - er, While we try to preach the Word?
 Death is com - ing, hell is mov - ing— Can you bear to let them go?
 Will you help the trem-bling mour-ners Who are strug-gling hard with sin?
 Let us love and pray for sin - ners Till our God makes all things new.



All is vain un - less the Spir - it Of the Ho - ly One comes down;
 See our fa - thers and our moth - ers And our chil-dren sink - ing down;
 Tell them all a - bout the Sav - ior—Tell them that He will be found;
 Then He'll call us home to heav - en, At His ta - ble we'll sit down;



Breth-ren, pray, and ho - ly man - na Will be show-ered all a-round.
 Breth-ren, pray, and ho - ly man - na Will be show-ered all a-round.
 Sis - ters, pray, and ho - ly man - na Will be show-ered all a-round.
 Christ will gird Him-self and serve us With sweet man - na all a-round.


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

Call - ing the sheep who've gone a-stray Far from the Shep-herd's fold a - way.
 Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be shel-tered from the cold?
 Hark! 'tis the Mas - ter speaks to thee, "Go find my sheep wher-e'er they be."


REFRAIN

Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;

Bring them in, bring them in, Bring the wand-er-ing ones to Je - sus.



1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the
 2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fear-ing nei-ther
 3. Go-ing forth with weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sus-




noon-tide and the dew-y eve; Wait-ing for the har-vest,
 clouds nor win-ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har-vest
 tained our spir-it of-ten grieves; When our weep-ing's o-ver,




and the time of reap-ing, We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
 and the la-bor end-ed, We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
 He will bid us wel-come, We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.

CHORUS



{ Bring-ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-
 { Bring-ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-



ing, bring-ing in the sheaves; ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.



1. How I praise Thee, pre-cious Saviour, That Thy love laid hold of me;
2. Emp-tied that Thou should-est fill me, A clean ves-sel in Thy hand;
3. Wit-ness-ing Thy power to save me, Set-ting free from self and sin;
4. Je-sus, fill now with Thy Spir-it Hearts that full sur-ren-der know;



Thou hast saved and cleansed and filled me That I might Thy channel be.
 With no power but as Thou giv-est Gra-cious-ly with each command.
 Thou who bought-est to pos-sess me, In Thy full-ness, Lord, come in.
 That the streams of liv-ing wa-ter From our in-ner man may flow.



CHORUS

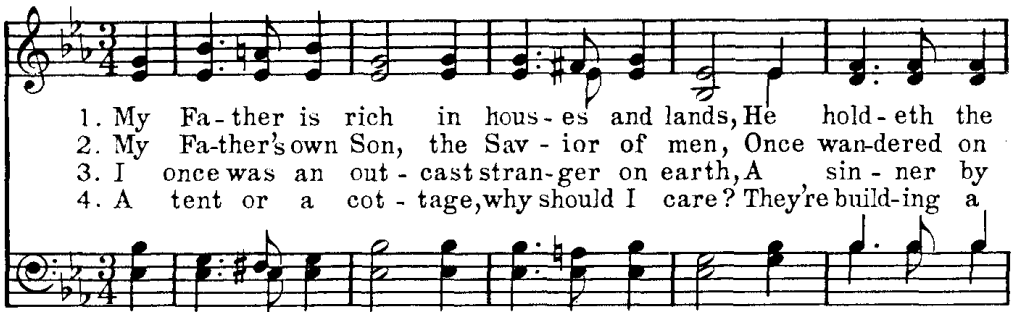


Chan-nels on-ly, bless-ed Mas-ter, But with all Thy won-drous pow'r

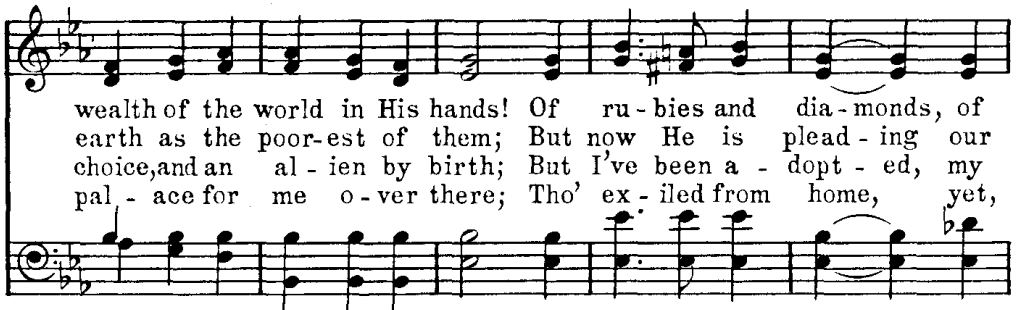


Flow-ing thro' us, Thou canst use us Ev-'ry day and ev-'ry hour.

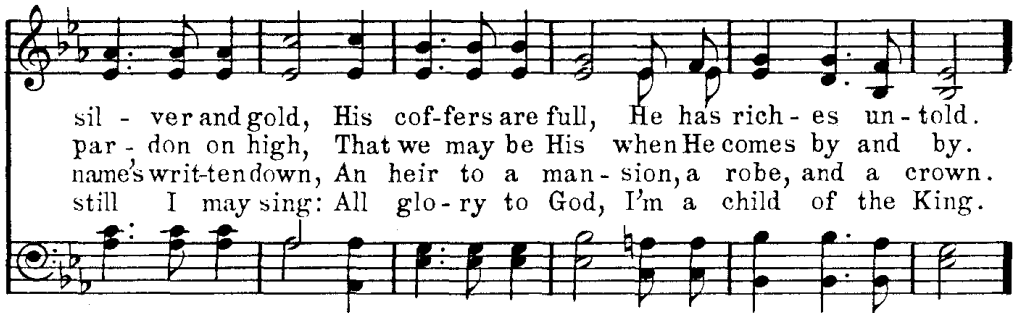




1. My Fa-ther is rich in hous-es and lands, He hold-eth the
 2. My Fa-ther's own Son, the Sav-ior of men, Once wan-dered on
 3. I once was an out-cast stran-ger on earth, A sin-ner by
 4. A tent or a cot-tage, why should I care? They're build-ing a



wealth of the world in His hands! Of ru-bies and dia-monds, of
 earth as the poor-est of them; But now He is plead-ing our
 choice, and an al-ien by birth; But I've been a - dopt - ed, my
 pal - ace for me o-ver there; Tho' ex - il-ed from home, yet,



sil - ver and gold, His cof-fers are full, He has rich-es un-told.
 par - don on high, That we may be His when He comes by and by.
 name's writ-tendown, An heir to a man-sion, a robe, and a crown.
 still I may sing: All glo-ry to God, I'm a child of the King.

REFRAIN



I'm a child of the King, A child of the King:



With Je - sus my Sav-ior I'm a child of the King.


1. Low in the grave He lay, Je-sus, my Sav-ior! Wait-ing the com-ing day,
 2. Vain - ly they watch His bed, Je-sus, my Sav-ior! Vain - ly they seal the dead,
 3. Death can-not keep his prey, Je-sus, my Sav-ior! He tore the bars a - way,

Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, with a
 He a-rose,

might - y tri-umph o'er His foes; He a - rose a vic - tor from the
 He a-rose;

dark do - main, and He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign. He a -

rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!
 He a-rose! He a-rose!



1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive; Sound this word of grace to all
 2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His word is plain;
 3. Now my heart con - demns me not; Pure be - fore the law I stand;
 4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;



Who the heav'n - ly path - way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
 He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
 He who cleansed me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.
 Purged from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.

REFRAIN



Sing it o'er and o'er a - gain; Christ re -
 Sing it o'er a - gain, Sing it o'er a - gain; Christ re -



ceiv - - - eth sin - ful men; Make the mes - - - sage
 ceiv - eth sin - ful men, Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men; Make the message plain,



clear and plain: Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
 Make the mes - sage plain:

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak - ing, When
 2. It may be at mid - day, it may be at twi - light, It
 3. O joy! O de - light! should we go with - out dy - ing, No

sun - light through dark - ness and shad - ow is break - ing, That Je - sus will
 may be, per - chance, that the black - ness of mid - night Will burst in - to
 sick - ness, no sad - ness, no dread and no cry - ing, Caught up through the

come in the full - ness of glo - ry, To re - ceive from the world His own.
 light in the blaze of His glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives His own.
 clouds with our Lord in - to glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives His own.

Refrain

O Lord Je - sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song, Christ re -

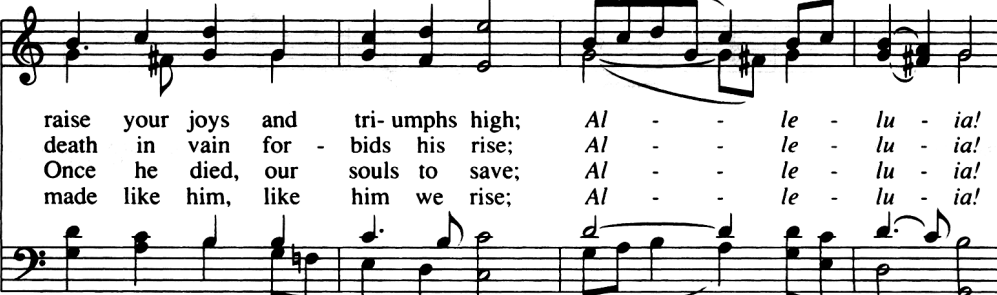
turn - eth! Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.



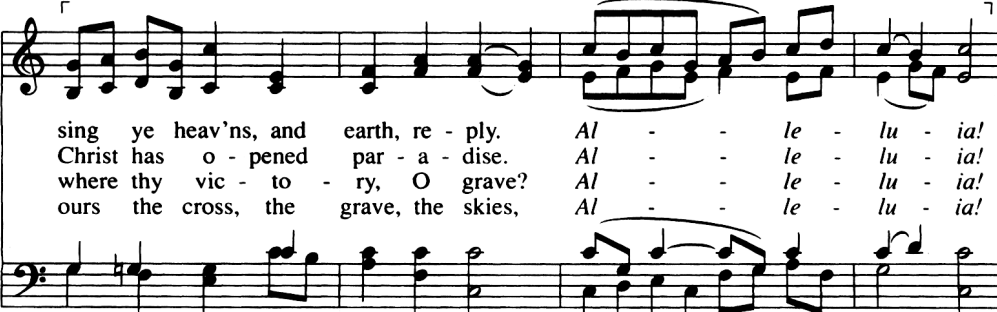
1. "Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day," Al - - le - lu - ia!
 2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Al - - le - lu - ia!



sons of men and an - gels say; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Christ has burst the gates of hell; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - le - lu - ia!
 fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - - le - lu - ia!



raise your joys and tri - umphs high; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 death in vain for - bids his rise; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Once he died, our souls to save; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 made like him, like him we rise; Al - - le - lu - ia!



sing ye heav'ns, and earth, re - ply. Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Christ has o - pened par - a - dise. Al - - le - lu - ia!
 where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - - le - lu - ia!
 ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Al - - le - lu - ia!

1. Search me, O God, and know my heart to - day; Try me, O
 2. I praise Thee, Lord, for cleans - ing me from sin; Ful - fill Thy
 3. Lord, take my life and make it whol - ly Thine; Fill my poor
 4. O Ho - ly Ghost, re - viv - al comes from Thee; Send a re-

Sav - ior, know my thoughts, I pray. See if there be some wick - ed
 Word and make me pure with - in. Fill me with fire where once I
 heart with Thy great love di - vine. Take all my will, my pas - sion,
 viv - al - start the work in me. Thy Word de - clares Thou wilt sup-

way in me; Cleanse me from ev - ery sin and set me free.
 burned with shame; Grant my de - sire to mag - ni - fy Thy name.
 self and pride; I now sur - ren - der, Lord - in me a - bide.
 ply our need; For bless - ing now, O Lord, I hum - bly plead.

1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me;
 2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
 3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

FINE

D.S.—All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
 D.S.—Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
 D.S.—Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

REFRAIN

D. S.

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING

1. Come, thou Al - might - y 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 the 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 - might - y art, now rule in
 hence ev - er - more. His sov - ereign 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 - ery heart, and ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.
 glo - ry see, and to e - ter - ni - ty love and a - dore.

COME, THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING 35

1. Come, thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, tune my heart to
 2. Here I raise mine Eb - e - ne - zer; hith - er by thy
 3. O to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con -

sing thy grace; streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing,
 help I'm come; and I hope, by thy good plea - sure,
 strained to be! Let thy good - ness, like a fet - ter,

call for songs of loud - est praise. Teach me some me - lo - dious
 safe - ly to ar - rive at home. Je - sus sought me when a
 bind my wan - dering heart to thee. Prone to wan - der, Lord, I

son - net, sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove. Praise the mount! I'm
 stran - ger, wan - dering from the fold of God; he, to res - cue
 feel it, prone to leave the God I love; here's my heart, O

fixed up - on it, mount of thy re - deem - ing love.
 me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.
 take and seal it, seal it for thy courts a - bove.

COME TO THE FEAST

1. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the ta - ble now is
 2. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o - pen
 3. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to wel-come
 4. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Leave ev - 'ry care and world-ly

spread; Ye fam - ish - ing, ye wea - ry, come, And thou shalt be rich - ly fed.
 wide; A place of hon - or is re - served For you at the Mas - ter's side
 thee; De - lay not while this day is thine, To - mor - row may nev - er be.
 strife; Come, feast up - on the love of God, And drink ev - er - last - ing life.

REFRAIN.

Hear the in - vi - ta - - - tion, Come, "who - - - so - ev - er
 Hear the in - vi - ta - - - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will," Hear the in - vi - ta - - - tion,

will;" Praise God for full sal - va - - - tion For
 "Who - so - ev - er will;" Praise God for full sal - va - - - tion For

va - - - - - tion For "who - so - ev - er will."
 "who - so - ev - er will,"



1. O spread the ti-dings 'round, wher - ev - er man is found, Wher-
2. The long, long night is past, the morn - ing breaks at last, And
3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal - ing in His wings, To
4. O bound - less love di - vine! how shall this tongue of mine To



ev - er hu-man hearts and hu-man woes a-bound; Let ev - 'ry Christian
hushed the dreadful wail and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the gold-en
ev - 'ry cap-tive soul a full de-liv'rance brings; And thro' the va-cant
wond'ring mor-tals tell the matchless grace di - vine—That I, a child of



D.S.—*Ho-ly Ghost from Heav'n, The Fa-ther's promise giv'n;* O spread the ti - dings



tongue pro - claim the joy - ful sound: The Com - fort - er has come!
hills the day ad - vanc - es fast! The Com - fort - er has come!
cells the song of tri - umph rings; The Com - fort - er has come!
hell, should in His im - age shine! The Com - fort - er has come!

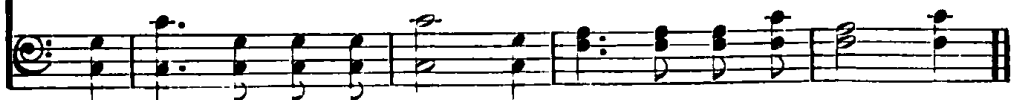


'round, wher - ev - er man is found—The Com - fort - er has come!

CHORUS

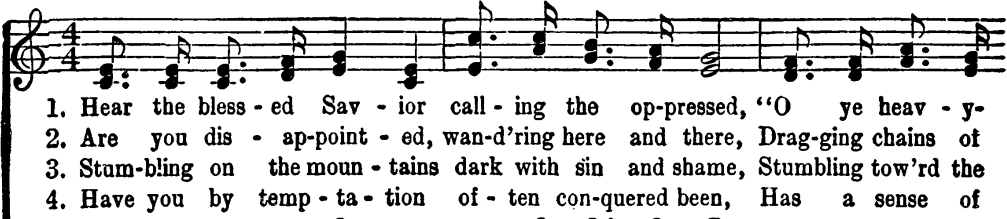


The Com - fort - er has come, The Com - fort - er has come! The




COME UNTO ME

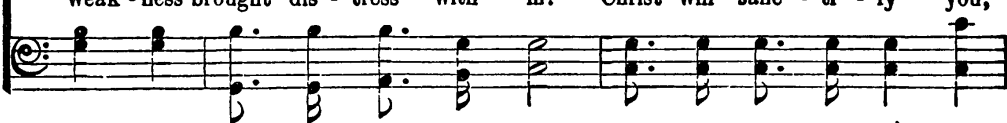
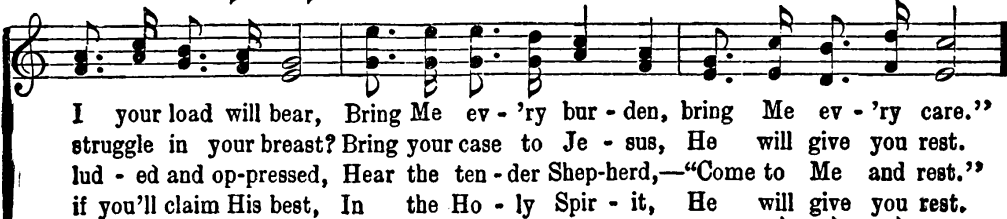
CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



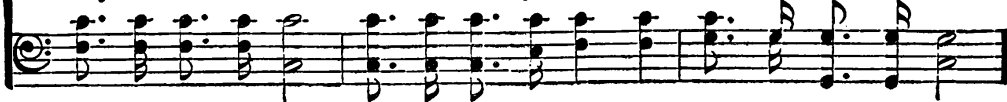
1. Hear the bless - ed Sav - ior call - ing the op-pressed, "O ye heav - y-
 2. Are you dis - appoint - ed, wan-d'ring here and there, Drag-ging chains of
 3. Stum-bling on the moun - tains dark with sin and shame, Stumbling tow'rd the
 4. Have you by temp - ta - tion of - ten con-querred been, Has a sense of




la - den, come to Me and rest; Come, no lon - ger tar - ry,
 doubt and load - ed down with care? Do un - ho - ly feel - ings
 pit of hell's con - sum - ing flame, By the pow'rs of sin de-
 weak - ness brought dis - tress with - in? Christ will sanc - ti - fy you,

I your load will bear, Bring Me ev - 'ry bur - den, bring Me ev - 'ry care."
 struggle in your breast? Bring your case to Je - sus, He will give you rest.
 lud - ed and op-pressed, Hear the ten - der Shep-herd,—"Come to Me and rest."
 if you'll claim His best, In the Ho - ly Spir - it, He will give you rest.



COME UNTO ME

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

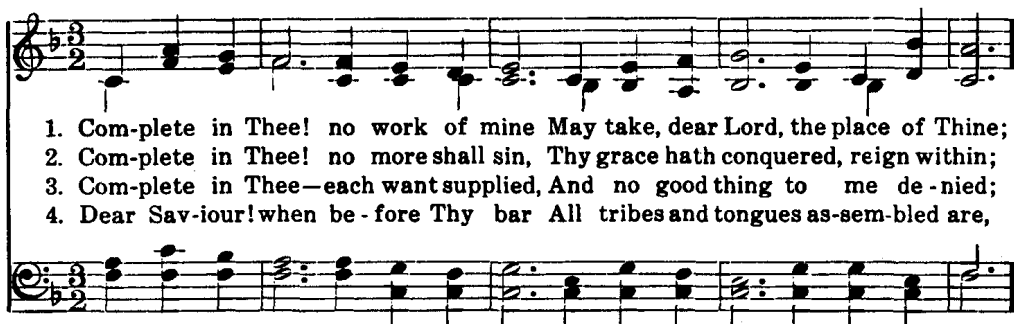
CHORUS

Come un-to Me; I will give you rest;
Come un - to Me, Come un - to Me, I will give you rest, I will give you rest;

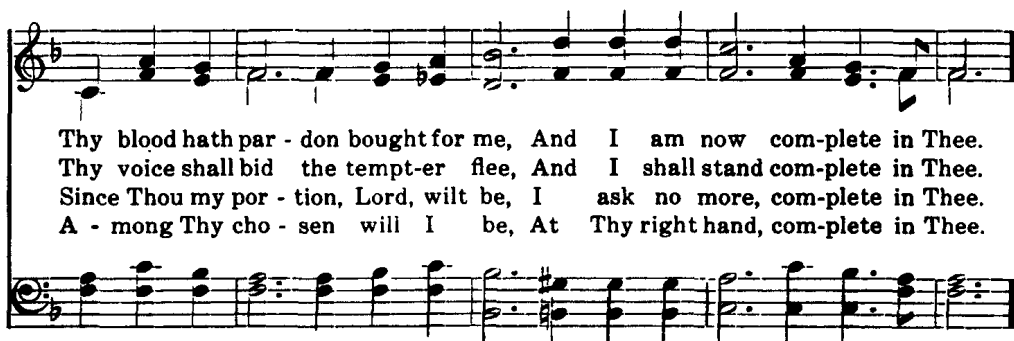
Take My yoke up-on you, Hear . . . Me and be blest;
Take My yoke up - on you, Take My yoke up-on you, Hear Me and be blest, Hear Me and be blest;

I am meek and low - ly, Come and trust My might;
I am meek and low - ly: I am meek and low-ly, Come and trust My might, Come and trust My might;

Come, My yoke is eas - - y, And . . . My burden's light.
Come, O come, Come, My yoke is eas - y, Come, O come, Come, My burden's light.

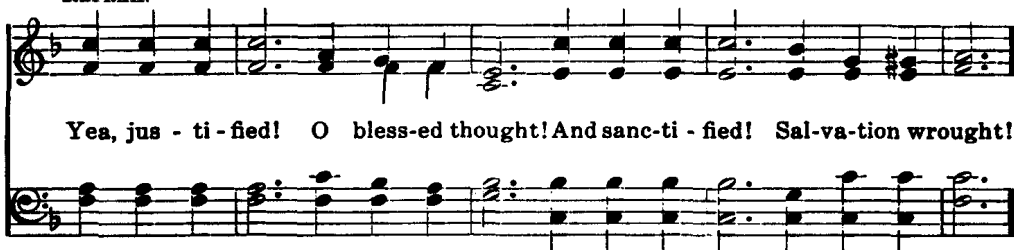


1. Com-plete in Thee! no work of mine May take, dear Lord, the place of Thine;
 2. Com-plete in Thee! no more shall sin, Thy grace hath conquered, reign within;
 3. Com-plete in Thee—each want supplied, And no good thing to me de-nied;
 4. Dear Sav-iour! when be-fore Thy bar All tribes and tongues as-sem-bled are,

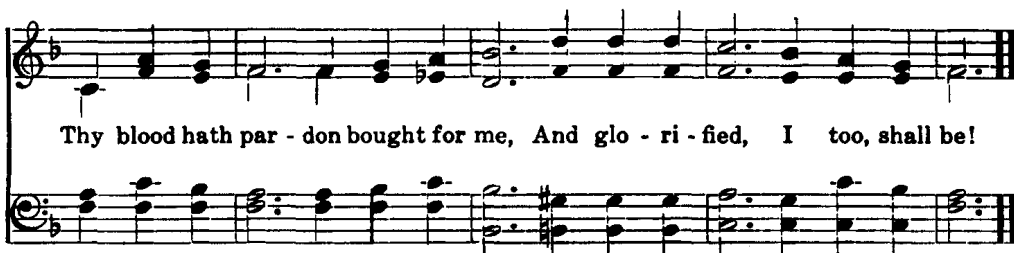


Thy blood hath par-don bought for me, And I am now com-plete in Thee.
 Thy voice shall bid the tempt-er flee, And I shall stand com-plete in Thee.
 Since Thou my por-tion, Lord, wilt be, I ask no more, com-plete in Thee.
 A-mong Thy cho-sen will I be, At Thy right hand, com-plete in Thee.


REFRAIN



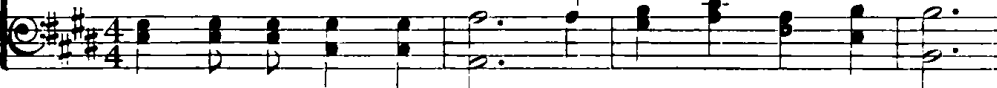

Yea, jus-ti-fied! O bless-ed thought! And sanc-ti-fied! Sal-va-tion wrought!





Thy blood hath par-don bought for me, And glo-ri-fied, I too, shall be!



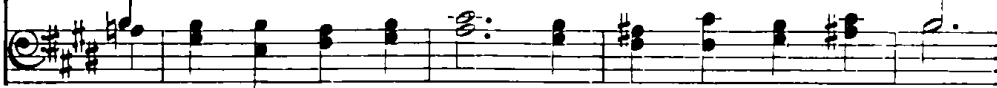

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
 2. Crown Him the Lord of love! Be - hold His hands and side,—
 3. Crown Him the Lord of life! Who tri-umphed o'er the grave;
 4. Crown Him the Lord of heaven! One with the Fa - ther known,


Hark! how the heav-en-ly an-them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
 Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
 Who rose vic - to - rious to the strife For those He came to save:
 One with the Spir - it through Him given From yon - der glo - rious throne!

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee;
 No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
 His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high;
 To Thee be end - less praise, For Thou for us hast died;

And hail Him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
 But down-ward bends his won-dering eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
 Who died e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
 Be Thou, O Lord, through end-less days A - dored and mag - ni - fied.



CONSTANTLY ABIDING

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

1. There's a peace in my heart that the world nev-er gave, A peace it can
 2. All the world seemed to sing of a Sav-ior and King, When peace sweetly
 3. This treas-ure I have in a tem-ple of clay, While here on His

not take a - way; Tho' the tri - als of life may sur-round like a cloud,
 came to my heart; Troub-les all fled a - way and my night turned to day,
 foot-stool I roam; But He's com-ing to take me some glo - ri - ous day,

CHORUS

I've a peace that has come there to stay! Con - - - stant-ly a-
 Bless-ed Je - sus, how glo-rious Thou art!
 O - ver there to my heav-en-ly home! Con-stant-ly a - bid - ing,

CONSTANTLY ABIDING

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

bid - - - ing, Je - - - sus is mine; . . .
con-stant-ly a - bid - ing, Je - sus is mine, yes, Je - sus is mine;

Con - - - stant-ly a - bid - - - ing, rap - ture di-
Con-stant-ly a - bid - ing, con-stant-ly a - bid - ing, rap - ture di-vine, O

vine; He nev-er leaves me lone - - - ly, whis-pers,
rap - ture di-vine; He nev - er leaves me, nev-er leaves me lone-ly, whis - pers,

O so kind:— "I will nev-er leave thee," Je - sus is mine.
whis-pers, O so kind:— nev - er leave thee," Je - sus, Je - sus is mine.

COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

1. When up - on life's bil-lows you are tem - pest - tossed, When you are dis-
 2. Are you ev - er bur-dened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
 3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
 4. So, a - mid the con-flict, whether great or small, Do not be dis-

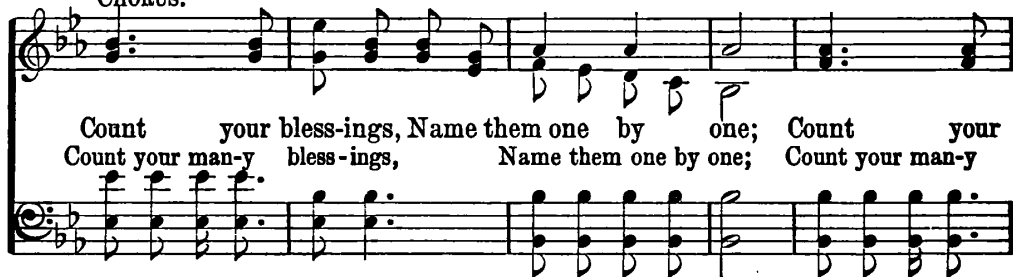
cour-aged, think-ing all is lost, Count your man-y bless-ings, name them
 heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man-y bless-ings, ev - 'ry
 prom-ised you His wealth un - told; Count your man-y bless-ings, mon-ey
 cour-aged, God is o - ver all; Count your man-y bless-ings, an - gels

one by one, And it will sur-prise you what the Lord hath done.
 doubt will fly, And you will be sing-ing as the days go by.
 can - not buy Your re-ward in Heav-en, nor your home on high.
 will at - tend, Help and com-fort give you to your jour-ney's end.

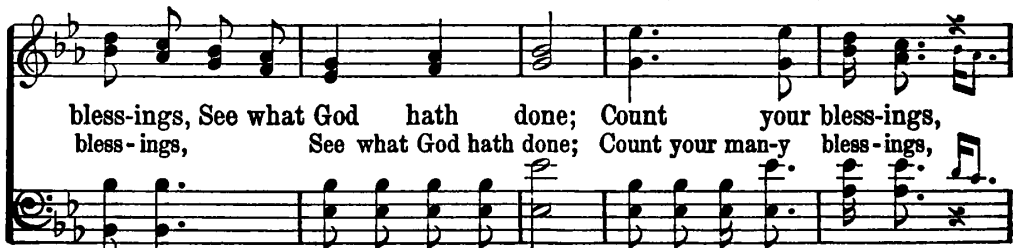
COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

CHORUS.



Count your bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your
Count your man-y bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your man-y



bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your bless-ings,
bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your man-y bless-ings,



rit. *a tempo.*
Name them one by one; Count your many blessings, See what God hath done.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

1. Day by day and with each pass - ing mo - ment, Strength I
 2. Ev - 'ry day the Lord Him - self is near me With a
 3. Help me then in ev - 'ry trib - u - la - tion So to

find to meet my tri - als here; Trust - ing in my Fa - ther's
 spe - cial mer - cy for each hour; All my cares He fain would
 trust Thy prom - is - es, O Lord, That I lose not faith's sweet

wise be - stow - ment, I've no cause for wor - ry or for fear.
 bear, and cheer me, He whose name is Coun - se - lor and Pow'r.
 con - so - la - tion Of - fered me with - in Thy ho - ly Word.

DAY BY DAY

43

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

He whose heart is kind be - yond all mea - sure Gives un -
 The pro - tec - tion of His child and trea - sure Is a
 Help me, Lord, when toil and trou - ble meet - ing, E'er to

to each day what He deems best — Lov - ing - ly, its part of
 charge that on Him - self He laid; "As thy days, thy strength shall
 take, as from a fa - ther's hand, One by one, the days, the

pain and plea - sure, Min - gling toil with peace and rest.
 be in mea - sure," This the pledge to me He made.
 mo - ments fleet - ing, Till I reach the prom - ised land.

DID YOU THINK TO PRAY?

1. Ere you left your room this morn-ing, Did you think to pray? In the name of
 2. When you met with great temp-ta-tion, Did you think to pray? By His dy-ing
 3. When your heart was filled with anger, Did you think to pray? Did you plead for
 4. When sore tri-als came up - on you, Did you think to pray? When your soul was

Christ our Sav-ior, Did you sue for lov-ing fa - vor, As a shield to-day?
 love and mer-it, Did you claim the Ho-ly Spir - it As your guide and stay?
 grace, my brother, That you might for-give an-oth - er Who had crossed your way?
 bowed in sor-row, Balm of Gil - ead did you bor - row, At the gates of day?

CHORUS.

Oh, how pray-ing rests the wear - y! Prayer will change the night to day;

So when life seems dark and drear - y, Don't for - get to pray.

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

mirth or song; As the bur - dens press, And the cares dis - tress,
 dread and fear? As the day - light fades In - to deep night shades,
 ta - tion strong: When for my deep grief There is no re - lief,
 earth to me, And my sad heart aches Till it near - ly breaks—

CHORUS.

And the way grows wea - ry and long?
 Does He care e - nough to be near?
 Tho' my tears flow all the night long?
 Is it aught to him? Does he care?
 O, yes, He cares; I

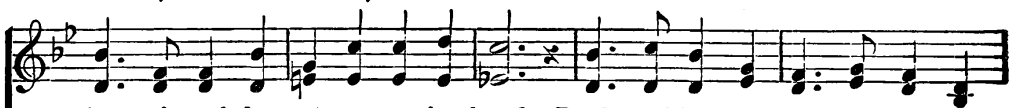
know He cares, His heart is touched with my grief; When the days are
 my grief;

wea - ry, The long nights drear-y, I know my Sav - iour cares.....
 He cares.

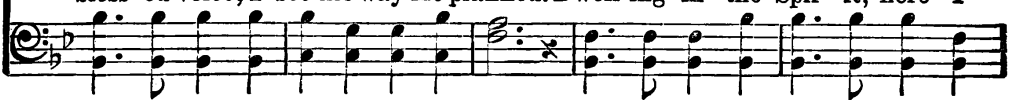
CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



1. Far a-way the noise of strife up-on my ear is fall-ing, Then I know the
2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up-on the world is beat-ing, Sons of men in
3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a-larm me; I am safe-ly
4. Viewing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem-pla-tion, Hearing now His



sins of earth be-set on ev-'ry hand: Doubt and fear and things of earth in
 bat-tle long the en-e-my with-stand: Safe am I with-in the cas-tle
 sheltered here, pro-ject-ed by God's hand: Here the sun is al-ways shin-ing,
 bless-ed voice, I see the way He planned: Dwell-ing in the Spir-it, here I



vain to me are call-ing, None of these shall move me from Beu-lah Land.
 of God's word re-treat-ing, Nothing then can reach me—'tis Beu-lah Land.
 here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for-ev-er in Beu-lah Land.
 learn of full sal-va-tion, Glad-ly will I tar-ry in Beu-lah Land.

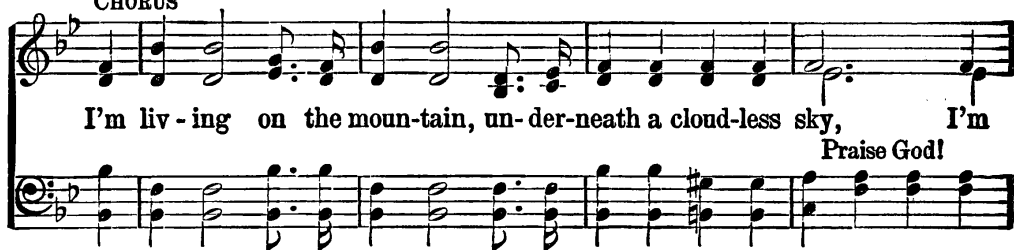


DWELLING IN BEULAH LAND

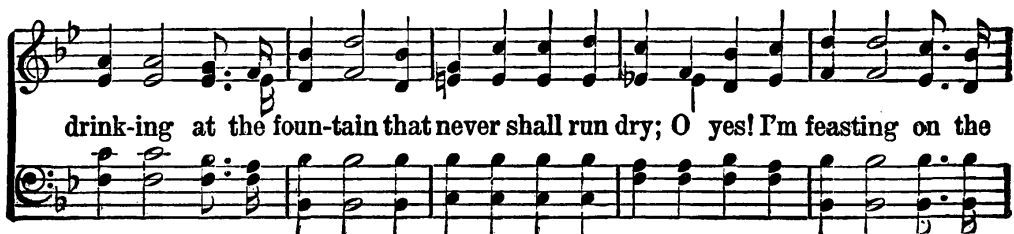
46

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

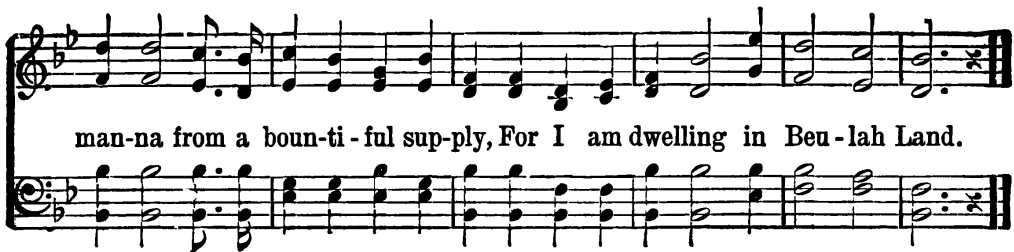
CHORUS



I'm liv - ing on the moun-tain, un-der-neath a cloud-less sky, I'm
Praise God!

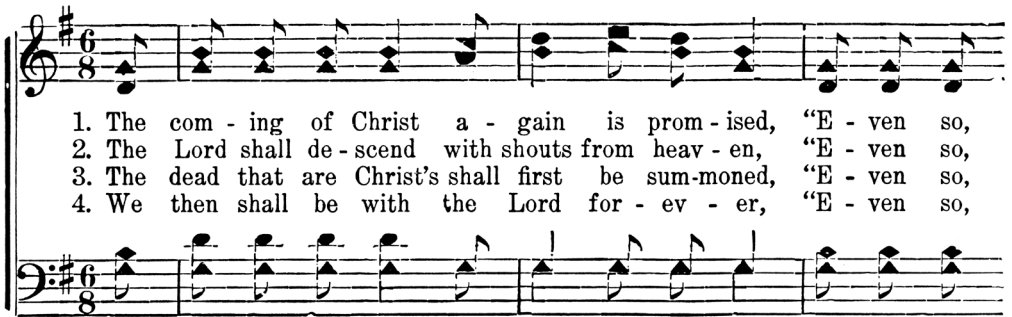


drink-ing at the foun-tain that never shall run dry; O yes! I'm feasting on the

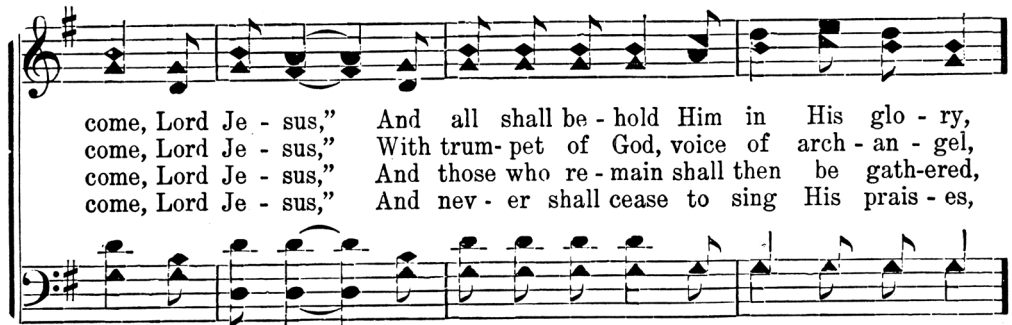


man-na from a boun-ti-ful sup-ply, For I am dwelling in Beu-lah Land.

EVEN SO COME, LORD JESUS



1. The com - ing of Christ a - gain is prom - ised, "E - ven so,
 2. The Lord shall de - scend with shouts from heav - en, "E - ven so,
 3. The dead that are Christ's shall first be sum - moned, "E - ven so,
 4. We then shall be with the Lord for - ev - er, "E - ven so,

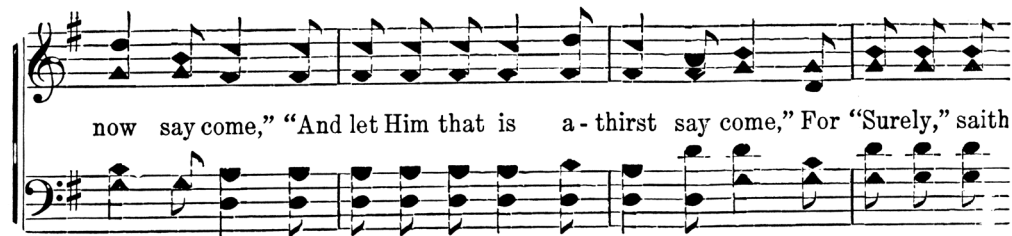


come, Lord Je - sus," And all shall be - hold Him in His glo - ry,
 come, Lord Je - sus," With trum - pet of God, voice of arch - an - gel,
 come, Lord Je - sus," And those who re - main shall then be gath - ered,
 come, Lord Je - sus," And nev - er shall cease to sing His prais - es,

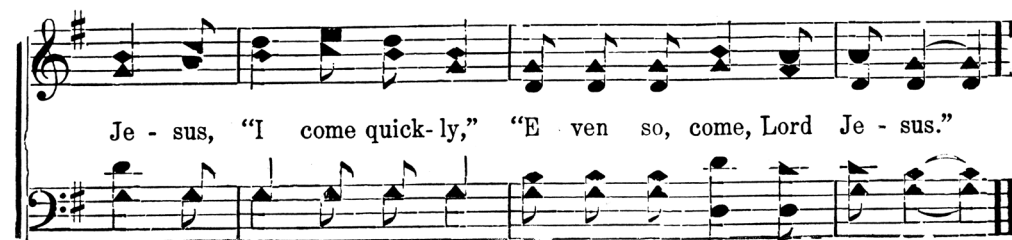
REFRAIN.



"E - ven so, come, Lord Je - sus." "And let Him that hear - eth



now say come," "And let Him that is a - thirst say come," For "Surely," saith



Je - sus, "I come quick - ly," "E - ven so, come, Lord Je - sus."


1. Face to face with Christ my Sav - ior, Face to face—what will it be—
 2. On - ly faint - ly now I see Him, With the dark - ling veil be - tween;
 3. What re - joic - ing in His pres - ence When are ban - ished grief and pain;
 4. Face to face! O bliss - ful mo - ment! Face to face—to see and know;

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

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

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

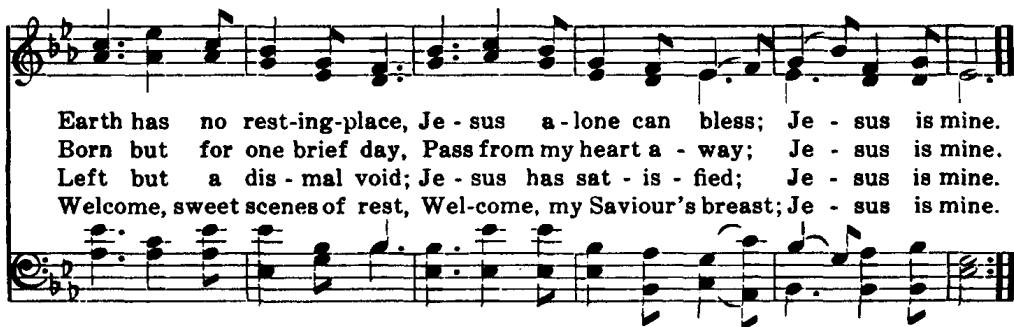
FADE, FADE, EACH EARTHLY JOY



1. Fade, fade, each earth - ly joy; Je - sus is mine. Break ev - ery
 2. Tempt not my soul a - way; Je - sus is mine. Here would I
 3. Fare - well, ye dreams of night; Je - sus is mine. Lost in this
 4. Fare - well, mor - tal - i - ty; Je - sus is mine. Wel - come, e-



ten - der tie; Je - sus is mine. Dark is the wil - der - ness,
 ev - er stay; Je - sus is mine. Per - ish - ing things of clay,
 dawn - ing bright, Je - sus is mine. All that my soul has tried
 ter - ni - ty; Je - sus is mine. Wel - come, O loved and blest,



Earth has no rest - ing - place, Je - sus a - lone can bless; Je - sus is mine.
 Born but for one brief day, Pass from my heart a - way; Je - sus is mine.
 Left but a dis - mal void; Je - sus has sat - is - fied; Je - sus is mine.
 Welcome, sweet scenes of rest, Wel - come, my Saviour's breast; Je - sus is mine.

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, rul - er of all na - ture,
 2. Fair are the mead - ows, fair - er still the wood - lands,
 3. Fair is the sun - shine, fair - er still the moon - light
 4. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, Lord of all na - tions,

O Thou of God and man the Son; Thee will I cher - ish,
 robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,
 and all the twin - kling, star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er,
 Son of God and Son of Man! Glo - ry and hon - or,

Thee will I hon - or, Thou my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.
 Je - sus is pur - er, who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
 Je - sus shines pur - er than all the an - gels heaven can boast.
 praise, ad - o - ra - tion, now and for - ev - er - more be Thine!

FAITH IS THE VICTORY

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



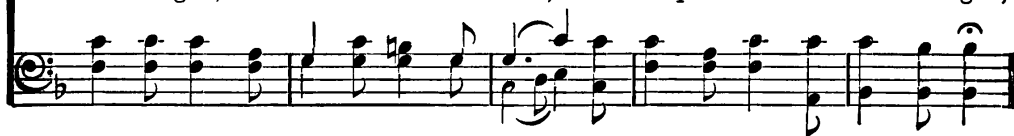
1. En-camped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise, And
2. His ban-ner o-ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God; We
3. On ev-'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray; Let
4. To him that o-ver-comes the foe, White rai-ment shall be giv'n; Be-



press the bat-tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies. A-gainst the foe in
tread the road the saints a-bove With shouts of triumph trod. By faith, they like a
tents of ease be left be-hind, And—onward to the fray. Sal-va-tion's helmet
fore the an-gels he shall know His name confessed in heav'n. Then onward from the



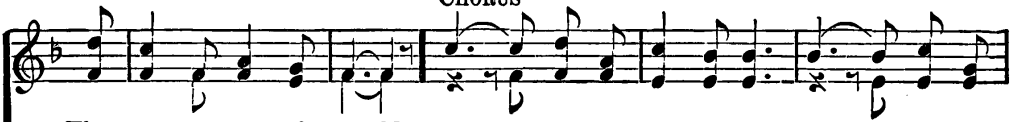
vales be-low Let all our strength be hurled; Faith is the vic-to-ry, we know,
whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev-'ry field; The faith by which they conquered Death
on each head, With truth all girt a-bout, The earth shall tremble'neath our tread,
hills of light, Our hearts with love a-flame; We'll vanquish all the hosts of night,



FAITH IS THE VICTORY

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

CHORUS



That o-ver-comes the world.

Is still our shin-ing shield. Faith is the vic-to-ry! Faith is the

And ech-o with our shout.

In Je-sus' conqu'ring name. Faith is the vic-to-ry! Faith is the



vic-to-ry! Oh, glo-ri-ous vic-to-ry, That o-ver-comes the world.

vic-to-ry!

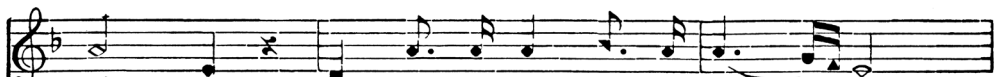


FLEE AS A BIRD

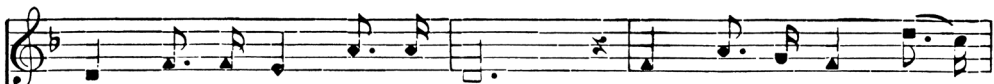
CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



1. Flee as a bird to your moun - tain, Thou who art wea - ry of
 2. He is the boun - ti - ful Giv - er, Now un - to Him draw
 3. He will pro - tect thee for - ev - er, Wipe ev - ery fall - ing
 4. Come, then, to Je - sus, thy Sav - iour, He will re - deem thee from



- sin; Go to the clear, flow - ing foun - tain,
 near; . . . Peace then shall flow like a riv - er,
 tear; He will for - sake thee, no, nev - er,
 sin; Blest with a sense of His fa - vor,



- Where you may wash and be clean; Fly, for th' A - veng - er is
 Thou shalt be saved from thy fear. Hark! 'tis the Sav - iour
 Shel - tered so ten - der - ly there. Haste, then, the hours are
 Make thee all - glo - rious with - in! Call, for the Sav - iour is



FLEE AS A BIRD

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

near thee; Call, and the Saviour will hear thee; He on His bos - om will
 call - ing! Hastel for the twilight is fall - ing! Flee, for the night is ap -
 fly - ing, Spend not the moments in sigh - ing, Cease from your sorrow and
 near thee, Wait - ing in mer - cy to hear thee; He by His pres - ence will

rall. - - - -

bear thee, Thou who art wea - ry of sin, O thou who art wea - ry of
 pall - ing! And thou shalt be saved from thy fear, And thou shalt be saved from thy
 cry - ing; The Sav - iour will wipe ev - ery tear, The Sav - iour will wipe ev - ery
 cheer thee, O thou who art wea - ry of sin, O thou who art wea - ry of

sin.
 fear.
 tear.
 sin.



1. Down in the val-ley with my Sav-iour I would go, Where the flowers are
2. Down in the val-ley with my Sav-iour I would go, Where the storms are
3. Down in the val-ley, or up - on the moun-tain steep, Close be - side my



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



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



REFRAIN



Fol-low! fol-low! I would follow Je-sus! Anywhere, everywhere, I would follow on!



Fol-low! fol-low! I would follow Jesus! Everywhere He leads me I would follow on!





1. Sweet-ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call-ing, Come, fol-low Me! And we
2. Though they lead o'er the cold, dark mountains, Seek-ing His sheep; Or a-
3. If they lead thro' the tem-ple ho-ly, Preaching the Word; Or in
4. Then at last, when on high He sees us, Our jour-ney done, We will



CHORUS.



see where Thy foot-prints falling Lead us to Thee.
 long by Si-lo-am's fountains, Help-ing the weak: Foot-prints of Je-sus, that
 homes of the poor and low-ly, Serv-ing the Lord:
 rest where the steps of Je-sus End at His throne.



make the pathway glow; We will follow the steps of Je-sus wher-e'er they go.





1. There's a fountain free, 'tis for you and me; Let us haste, O haste to its brink;
2. There's a living stream with a crystal gleam; From the throne of life now it flows;
3. There's a liv - ing well and its wa - ters swell, And e - ter - nal life they can give;
4. There's a rock that's cleft and no soul is left, That may not its pure waters share;



'Tis the fount of love from the Source above, And He bids us all free - ly drink.
 While the wa - ters roll let the wea - ry soul Hear the call that forth freely goes.
 And we joy - ful sing, ev - er spring, O, spring, As we haste to drink and to live.
 'Tis for you and me, and its stream I see; Let us has - ten joy - ful - ly there.



CHORUS.



Will you come to the fountain free? Will you come? 'tis for you and me;
 Will you come? Will you come?



Thirsty soul, hear the welcome call: 'Tis a fountain o - pen'd for all.
 Thirsty soul,





1. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;
2. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give Him first place in your heart;
3. Give of your best to the Mas - ter, Naught else is wor - thy His love;



REF.—Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;

FINE.



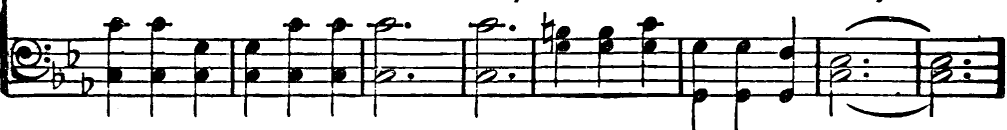
Throw your soul's fresh, glowing ar - dor In - to the bat - tle for truth.
Give Him first place in your serv - ice, Con - se - crate ev - 'ry part.
He gave Him - self for your ran - som, Gave up His glo - ry a - bove;



Clad in sal - va - tion's full ar - mor, Join in the bat - tle for truth.



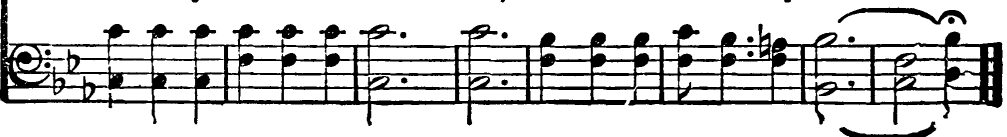
Je - sus has set the ex - am - ple; Dauntless was He, young and brave;
Give, and to you shall be giv - en; God His be - lov - ed Son gave;
Laid down His life without mur - mur, You from sin's ru - in to save;



rall. D. C.



Give Him your loy - al de - vo - tion, Give Him the best that you have.
Grate - ful - ly seek - ing to serve Him, Give Him the best that you have.
Give Him your heart's ad - o - ra - tion, Give Him the best that you have.



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

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

D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo-ry to His name.

CHORUS *D. S.*
 Glo - ry to His name,... Glo - ry to His name;...



1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By His counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain; 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's banner floating o'er you;



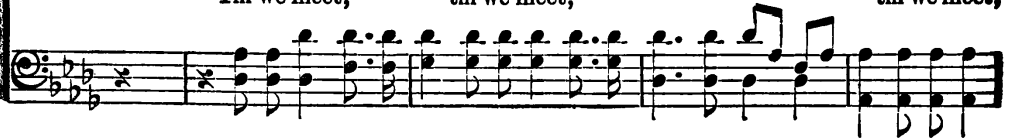
With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Put His arms un - fail - ing round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Smited death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.



CHORUS

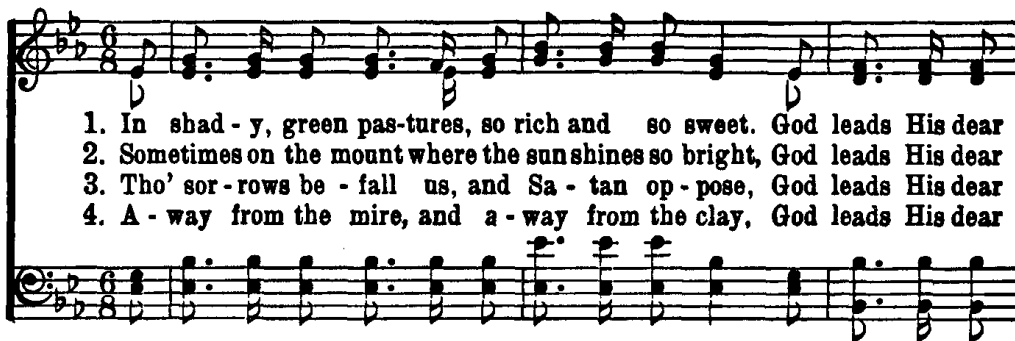


Till we meet, . . . till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet;

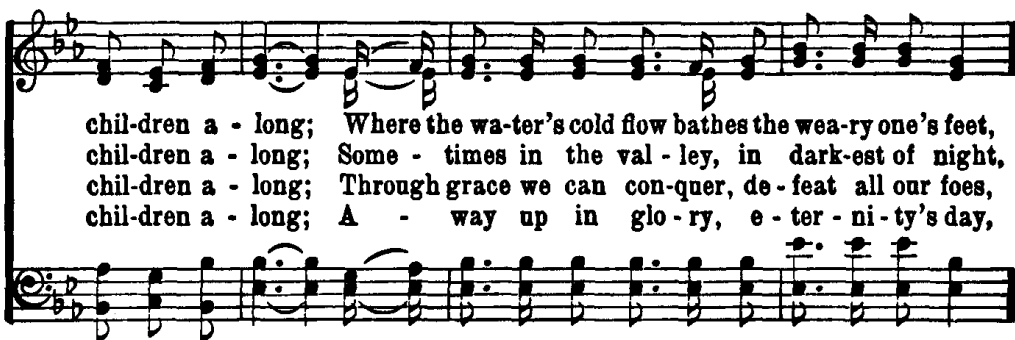


Till we meet, . . . till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Till we meet, till we meet,



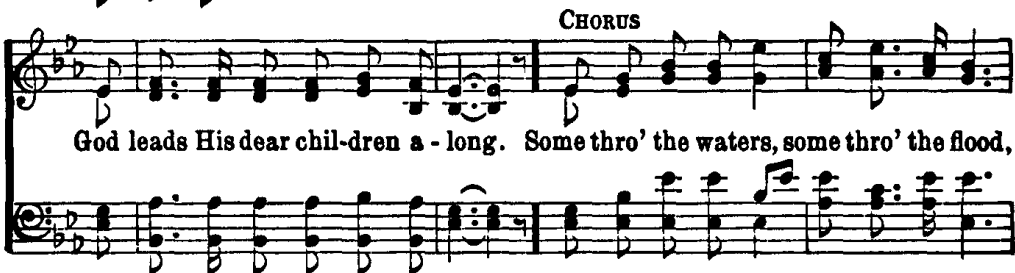


1. In shad - y, green pas-tures, so rich and so sweet. God leads His dear
 2. Sometimes on the mount where the sunshines so bright, God leads His dear
 3. Tho' sor - rows be - fall us, and Sa - tan op - pose, God leads His dear
 4. A - way from the mire, and a - way from the clay, God leads His dear

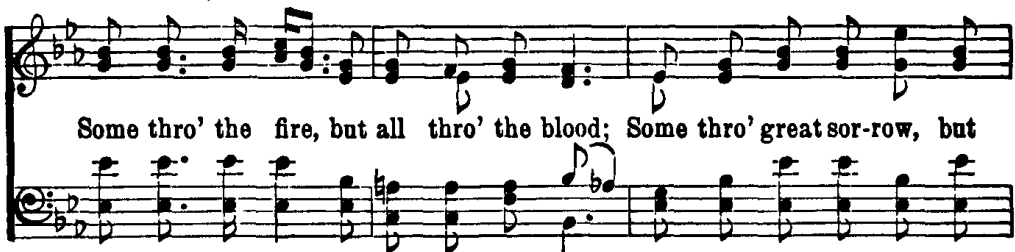


chil-dren a - long; Where the wa-ter's cold flow bathes the wea-ry one's feet,
 chil-dren a - long; Some - times in the val - ley, in dark-est of night,
 chil-dren a - long; Through grace we can con-quer, de - feat all our foes,
 chil-dren a - long; A - way up in glo - ry, e - ter - ni - ty's day,

CHORUS

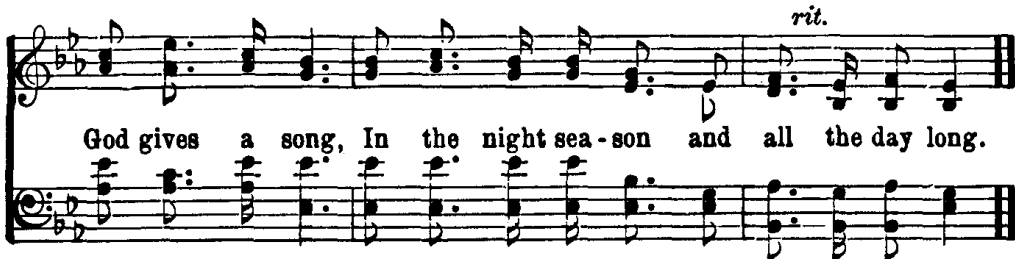


God leads His dear chil-dren a - long. Some thro' the waters, some thro' the flood,



Some thro' the fire, but all thro' the blood; Some thro' great sor-row, but

rit.



God gives a song, In the night sea-son and all the day long.



1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form; He
2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines Of nev - er - fail - ing skill, He
3. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh courage take; The clouds ye so much dread Are
4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace; Be -
5. His pur - pos - es will rip - en fast, Un - fold - ing ev - 'ry hour; The



plants His foot-steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
 treas - ures up His bright de - signs, And works His sov - 'reign will.
 big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless - ings on your head.
 hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face.
 bud may have a bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flow'r.



GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU

1. Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be-tide; God will take care of you.
 2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail; God will take care of you.
 3. All you may need He will pro-vide; God will take care of you.
 4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you.

Be - neath His wings of love a - bide; God will take care of you.
 When dan - gers fierce your path as - sail; God will take care of you.
 Noth - ing you ask will be de - nied; God will take care of you.
 Lean, wea - ry one, up - on His breast; God will take care of you.

Refrain

God will take care of you, Thro' ev - ery day, o'er all the way.

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

1. Mar - vel - ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex - ceeds our
 2. Sin and de - spair like the sea waves cold, Threat - en the soul with
 3. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide, What can a - vail to
 4. Mar - vel - ous, in - fi - nite, match - less grace, Free - ly be - stowed on

sin and our guilt, Yon - der on Cal - va - ry's mount out - poured,
 in - fi - nite loss; Grace that is great - er, yes, grace un - told,
 wash it a - way? Look! there is flow - ing a crim - son tide;
 all who be - lieve; You that are long - ing to see His face,

CHORUS

There where the blood of the Lamb was shed.
 Points to the Ref - uge, the Might - y Cross. Grace, grace,
 Whit - er than snow you may be to - day.
 Will you this mo - ment His grace re - ceive? Mar - vel - ous grace,

God's grace, Grace that will par - don and cleanse with - in; Grace,
 In - fi - nite grace, Mar - vel - ous

grace, God's grace, Grace that is great - er than all our sin.
 grace, In - fi - nite grace,

THE GREAT PHYSICIAN

1. The great Phy-si - cian now is near, the sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus;
 2. Your man - y sins are all for-given, oh! hear the voice of Je - sus;
 3. All glo - ry to the ris - en Lamb! I now be-lieve in Je - sus;
 4. His name dis-pels my guilt and fear, no oth - er name but Je - sus;

He speaks the droop-ing heart to cheer, oh! hear the voice of Je - sus.
 go on your way in peace to heaven, and wear a crown with Je - sus.
 I love the bless - ed Sav-ior's name, I love the name of Je - sus.
 oh! how my soul de-lights to hear the charm-ing name of Je - sus.

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

sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.

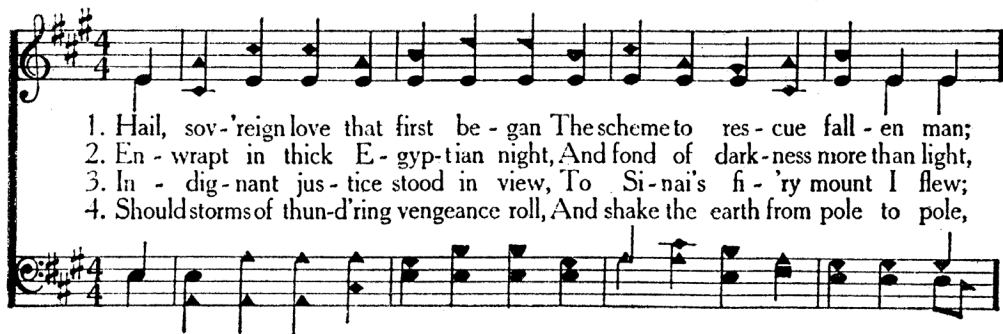
1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, pil - grim through this
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, whence the heal - ing
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, bid my anx - ious

bar - ren land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y;
 stream doth flow; let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar
 fears sub - side: bear me through the swell - ing cur - rent,

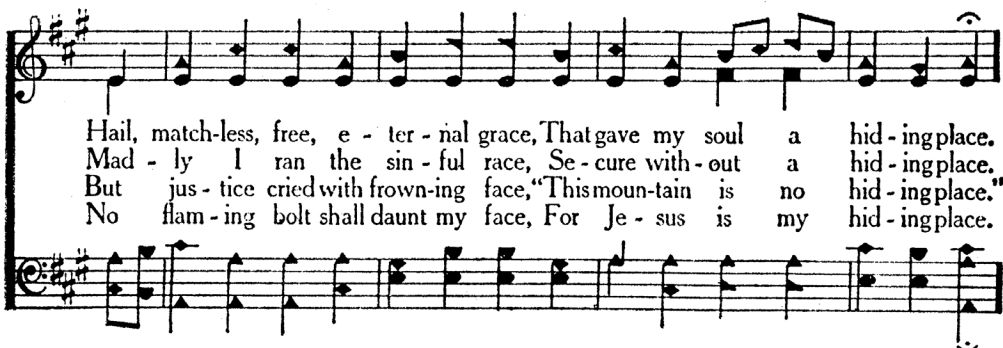
hold me with Thy power - ful hand; Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en,
 lead me all my jour - ney through; strong De - liv - erer, strong De - liv - erer,
 land me safe on Ca - naan's side; songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es

feed me till I want no more, feed me till I want no more.
 be Thou still my strength and shield, be Thou still my strength and shield.
 I will ev - er give to Thee, I will ev - er give to Thee.

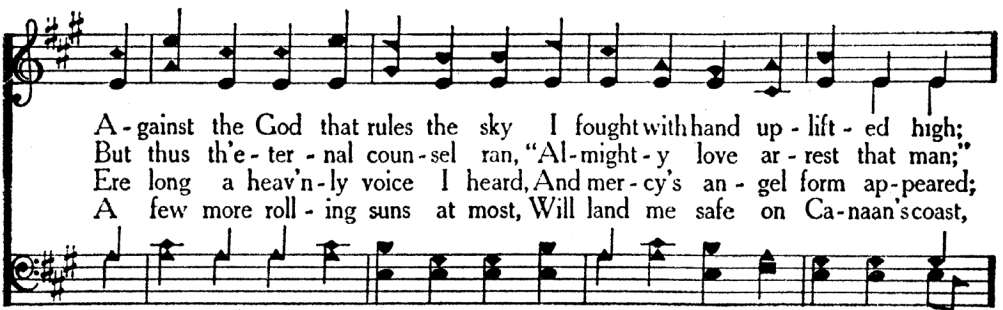
HAIL, SOVEREIGN LOVE



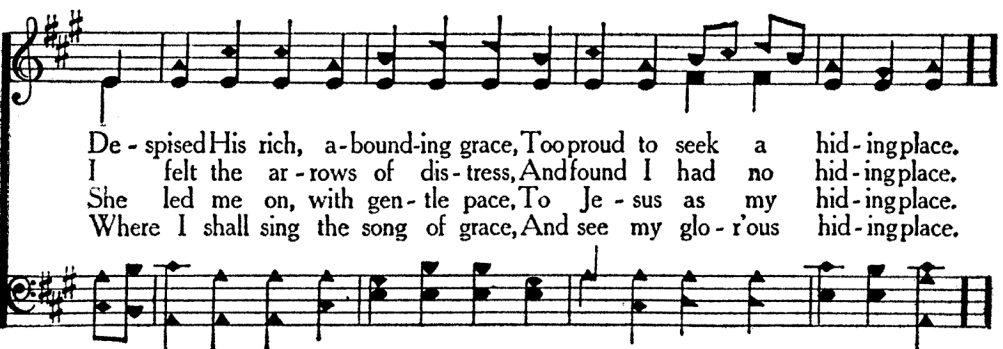
1. Hail, sov'-reign love that first be - gan The scheme to res - cue fall - en man;
 2. En - wrapt in thick E - gyp - tian night, And fond of dark - ness more than light,
 3. In - dig - nant jus - tice stood in view, To Si - nai's fi - 'ry mount I flew;
 4. Should storms of thun - d'ring vengeance roll, And shake the earth from pole to pole,



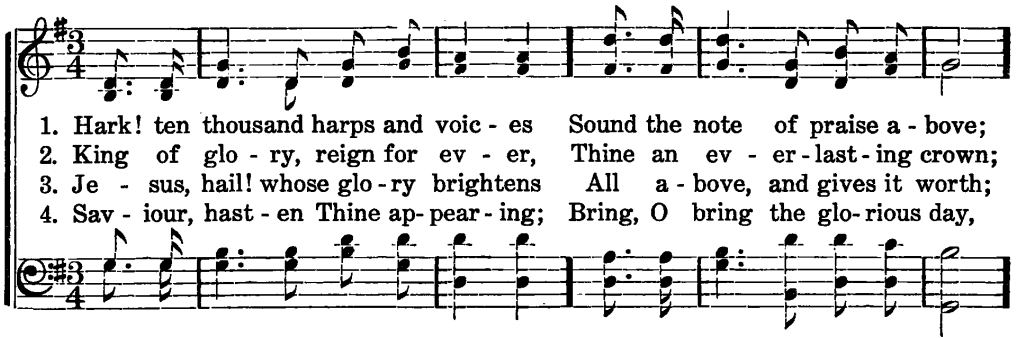
Hail, match - less, free, e - ter - nal grace, That gave my soul a hid - ing place.
 Mad - ly I ran the sin - ful race, Se - cure with - out a hid - ing place.
 But jus - tice cried with frown - ing face, "This moun - tain is no hid - ing place."
 No flam - ing bolt shall daunt my face, For Je - sus is my hid - ing place.



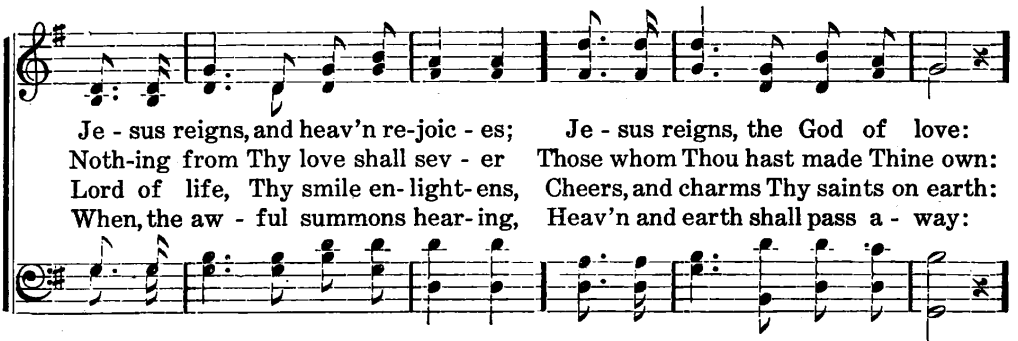
A - gainst the God that rules the sky I fought with hand up - lift - ed high;
 But thus th'e - ter - nal coun - sel ran, "Al - might - y love ar - rest that man;"
 Ere long a heav'n - ly voice I heard, And mer - cy's an - gel form ap - peared;
 A few more roll - ing suns at most, Will land me safe on Ca - naan's coast,



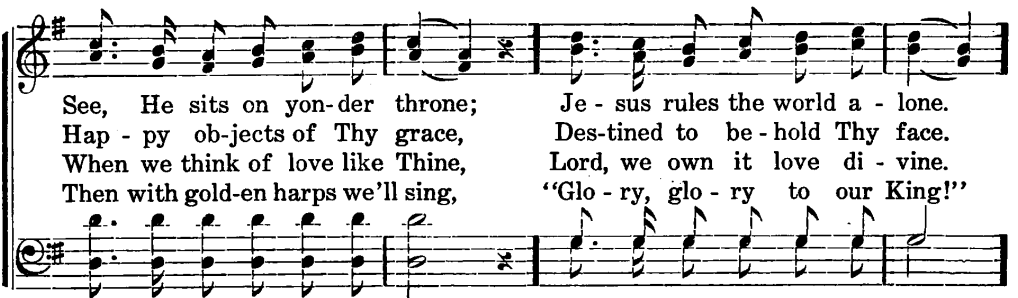
De - spised His rich, a - bound - ing grace, Too proud to seek a hid - ing place.
 I felt the ar - rows of dis - tress, And found I had no hid - ing place.
 She led me on, with gen - tle pace, To Je - sus as my hid - ing place.
 Where I shall sing the song of grace, And see my glo - r'ous hid - ing place.



1. Hark! ten thousand harps and voic - es Sound the note of praise a - bove;
 2. King of glo - ry, reign for ev - er, Thine an ev - er - last - ing crown;
 3. Je - sus, hail! whose glo - ry brightens All a - bove, and gives it worth;
 4. Sav - iour, hast - en Thine ap - pear - ing; Bring, O bring the glo - rious day,



Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re-joic - es; Je - sus reigns, the God of love:
 Noth - ing from Thy love shall sev - er Those whom Thou hast made Thine own:
 Lord of life, Thy smile en - light - ens, Cheers, and charms Thy saints on earth:
 When, the aw - ful summons hear - ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way:



See, He sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
 Hap - py ob - jects of Thy grace, Des - tined to be - hold Thy face.
 When we think of love like Thine, Lord, we own it love di - vine.
 Then with gold - en harps we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"



Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men!

HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
 2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
 3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound - ed and
 4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my

Pot - ter; I am the clay. Mold me and make me af - ter Thy
 try me, Mas - ter, to - day. Whit - er than snow, Lord, wash me just
 wea - ry, help me, I pray. Pow - er - all pow - er - sure - ly is
 be - ing ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it till all shall

will, While I am wait - ing, yield - ed and still.
 now, As in Thy pres - ence hum - bly I bow.
 Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine!
 see Christ on - ly, al - ways liv - ing in me!

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So bur - dened with
 2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And, faith tak - ing
 3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old
 4. Oh, come to the Sav - iour, He pa - tient - ly waits, To save by His

sin and dis - tress, Till I heard a sweet voice say - ing, "Make Me your choice,"
 hold of the word, My fet - ters fell off, and I an - chored my soul:
 sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus, who'll save who - so - ev - er will have
 pow - er di - vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the ha - ven of rest,

D. S.—The tem-pest may sweep o'er the wild storm-y deep,

And I en - tered the ha - ven of rest.
 The ha - ven of rest is my Lord. I've an - chored my
 A home in the ha - ven of rest.
 And say, "My Be - lov - ed is mine."

In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

D. S.

soul in the ha - ven of rest, I'll sail the wild seas no more;

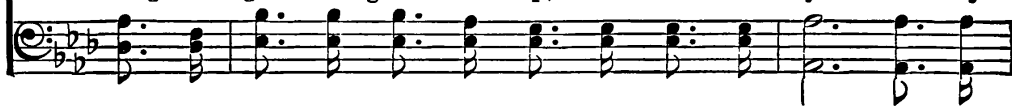
CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



1. I'm re-joic-ing night and day, As I walk the pil-grim way,
2. Once my heart was full of sin, Once I had no peace with-in,
3. He is with me ev-'ry-where, And He knows my ev-'ry care,
4. There's no thirst-ing for the things Of the world—they've tak-en wings;



For the hand of God in all my life I see, And the
 Till I heard how Je - sus died up - on the tree; Then I
 I'm as hap - py as a bird and just as free; For the
 Long a - go I gave them up, and in - stant - ly All my



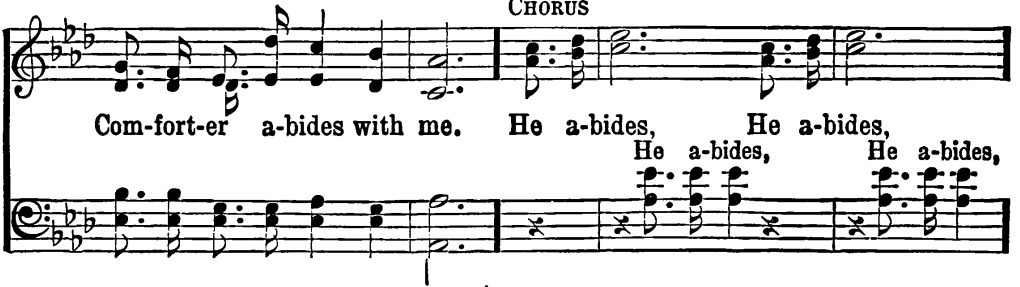
rea - son of my bliss, Yes, the se - cret all is this: That the
 fell down at His feet, And there came a peace so sweet, Now the
 Spir - it has con - trol, Je - sus sat - is - fies my soul, Since the
 night was turned to day, All my bur - dens rolled a - way, Now the



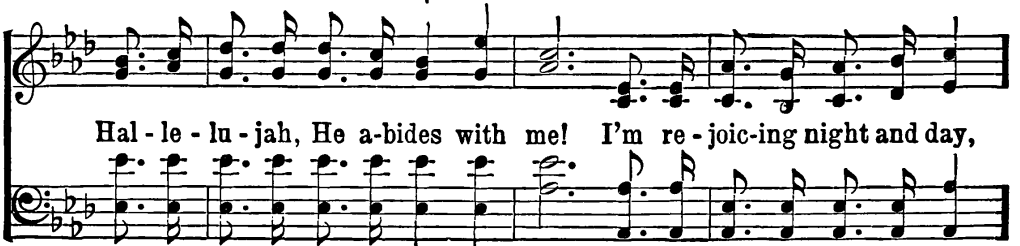
HE ABIDES

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

CHORUS



Com-
fort-er a-bides with me. He a-bides, He a-bides,
He a-bides, He a-bides,



Hal - le - lu - jah, He a-bides with me! I'm re - joic-ing night and day,



As I walk the nar-row way, For the Com-
fort-er a-bides with me.

HE DIED FOR ME



1. I saw One hang-ing on a tree, In ag - o - ny and blood;
2. Sure, nev-er, till my lat - est breath, Can I for - get that look:
3. My con-science felt and owned the guilt, And plunged me in de - spair;
4. A - las! I knew not what I did,—But now my tears are vain:
5. A sec - ond look He gave, which said, "I free-ly all for - give:



He fixed His lan - guid eyes on me, As near His cross I stood.
 It seemed to charge me with His death, Tho' not a word He spoke.
 I saw my sins His blood had shed And helped to nail Him there.
 Where shall my trembling soul be hid? For I the Lord have slain.
 This blood is for thy ran-som paid, I die that thou may'st live."



CHORUS.



Oh, can it be, up - on a tree The Sav - ior died for me? My



soul is thrilled, My heart is filled, To think He died for me!



Allegretto

1. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful
 2. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my
 3. With num - ber - less bless - ings each mo - ment He crowns, And filled with His
 4. When clothed in His bright - ness, trans - port - ed I rise To meet Him in

Sav - ior to me, He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where
 bur - den a - way, He hold - eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He
 full - ness di - vine, I sing in my rap - ture, oh, glo - ry to God For
 clouds of the sky, His per - fect sal - va - tion, His won - der - ful love, I'll

CHORUS

riv - ers of pleas - ure I see.
 giv - eth me strength as my day. He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock
 such a Re - deem - er as mine!
 shout with the mil - lions on high.

That shadows a dry, thirst - y land; He hid - eth my life in the depths of His love,

And cov - ers me there with His hand, And cov - ers me there with His hand.

HE IS ABLE TO DELIVER THEE

1. 'Tis the grand-est theme thro' the a - ges rung; 'Tis the grand-est
 2. 'Tis the grand-est theme in the earth or main; 'Tis the grand-est
 3. 'Tis the grand-est theme, let the ti - dings roll, To the guilt - y

theme for a mor - tal tongue; 'Tis the grandest theme that the world e'er sung,
 theme for a mor - tal strain; 'Tis the grandest theme, tell the world a - gain,
 heart, to the sin - ful soul; Look to God in faith, He will make thee whole,

CHORUS

"Our God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee." He is a - - - ble to de -
 a - ble, He is a - ble

liv - er thee, He is a - - - ble to de - liv - er thee; Tho' by
 a - ble, He is a - ble

sin op - prest, Go to Him for rest; "Our God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee."



1. There's with-in my heart a mel - o - dy, Je - sus whispers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Dis-cord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feast-ing on the rich - es of His grace, Resting 'neath His sheltering wing,
4. Soon He's com - ing back to wel-come me Far be-yond the star - ry sky;



Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still, In all of life's ebb and flow.
 Je - sus swept a - cross the bro - ken strings, Stirred the slumbering chords a - gain.
 Al - ways look - ing on His smil - ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
 I shall wing my flight to worlds unknown, I shall reign with Him on high.



REFRAIN



Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus— Sweet - est name I know,



Fills my ev - ery long - ing, Keep me sing - ing as I go.



HE IS COMING AGAIN

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



1. Lift up your heads, Pil-grims a-wear-y, See day's ap-proach Now
2. Dark was the night, Sin warred a-against us; Heav-y the load Of
3. O bless-ed hope! O bliss-ful prom-ise! Fill-ing our hearts With
4. E-ven so, come, Pre-cious Lord Je-sus; Cre-a-tion waits Re-



crim-son the sky: Night shad-ows flee, And your Be-lov-ed, A-
 sor-row we bore: But now we see Signs of His com-ing; Our
 rap-ture di-vine. O day of days! Hail Thy ap-pear-ing! Thy
 demp-tion to see. Caught up in clouds, Soon we shall meet Thee; O



CHORUS.



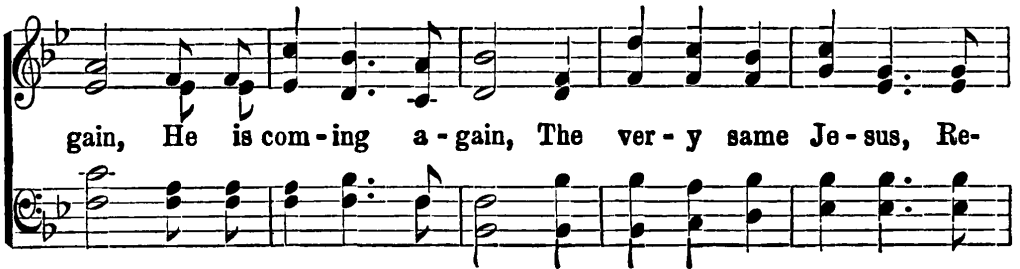
wait-ed with long-ing, At last draw-eth nigh.
 heartsglow with-in us, Joy's cup run-neth o'er! He is com-ing a-
 tran-scend-ent glo-ry For-ev-er shall shine.
 bless-ed as-sur-ance, For-ev-er with Thee!



HE IS COMING AGAIN

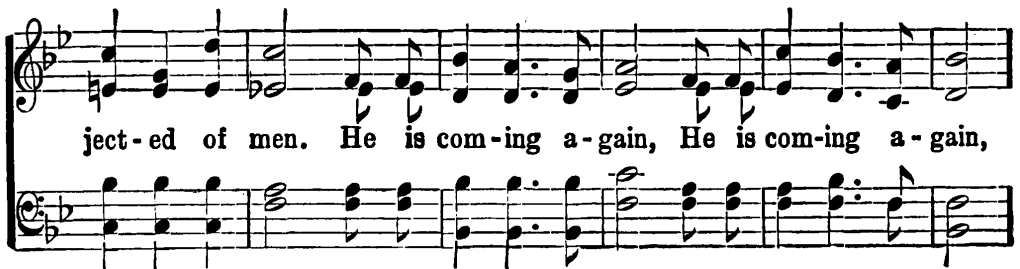
74

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE



gain, He is com - ing a - gain, The ver - y same Je - sus, Re-

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff in a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.



ject - ed of men. He is com - ing a - gain, He is com - ing a - gain,

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a half note G4, quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5, and a half note G4. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment.



With pow'r and great glo - ry, He is com - ing a - gain!
is com - ing a - gain!

The third system concludes the piece. The treble staff features a half note G4, quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5, and a half note G4. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment, ending with a double bar line.

HE LEADETH ME



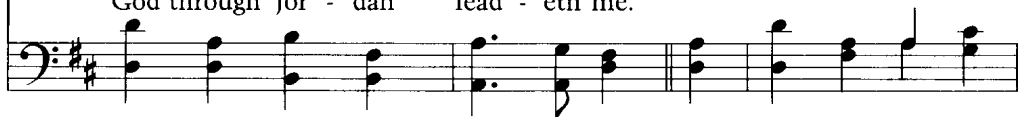
1 He lead - eth me: O bless - ed thought! O words with heav'n - ly
 2 Some - times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, some - times where E - den's
 3 Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine, nor ev - er mur - mur
 4 And when my task on earth is done, when by thy grace the



com - fort fraught! What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, still
 bow - ers bloom, by wa - ters calm, o'er trou - bled sea, still
 nor re - pine, con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, since
 vic - tory's won, e'en death's cold wave I will not flee, since

*Refrain*

'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 'tis his hand that lead - eth me. He lead - eth me, he
 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
 God through Jor - dan lead - eth me.



lead - eth me; by his own hand he lead - eth me, his



faith - ful fol - l'wer I would be, for by his hand he lead - eth me.



HE LIFTED ME

76

1. In lov - ing - kind - ness Je - sus came my soul in mer - cy
 2. He called me long be - fore I heard, be - fore my sin - ful
 3. His brow was pierced with man - y a thorn, His hands by cru - el
 4. Now on a high - er plane I dwell, and with my soul I

to re - claim, and from the depths of sin and shame through
 heart was stirred, but when I took Him at His word, for -
 nails were torn, when from my guilt and grief, for - lorn, in
 know 'tis well; yet how or why I can - not tell He

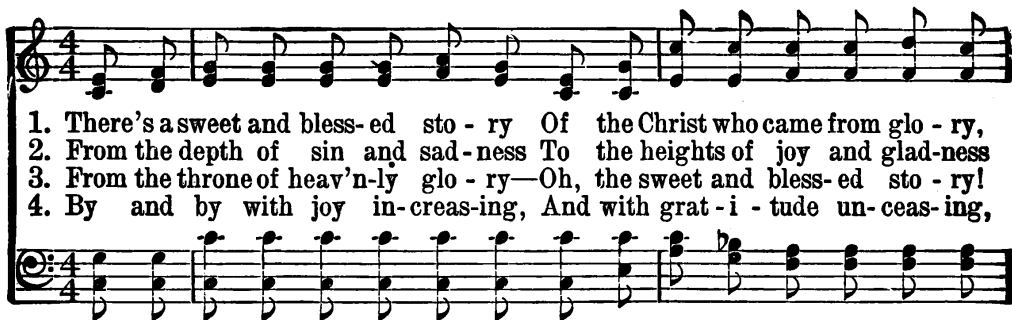
grace He lift - ed me. (He lift - ed me.)
 given, He lift - ed me. (He lift - ed me.) From sink - ing sand He
 love He lift - ed me. (He lift - ed me.)
 should have lift - ed me. (He lift - ed me.)

lift - ed me, with ten - der hand He lift - ed me, from

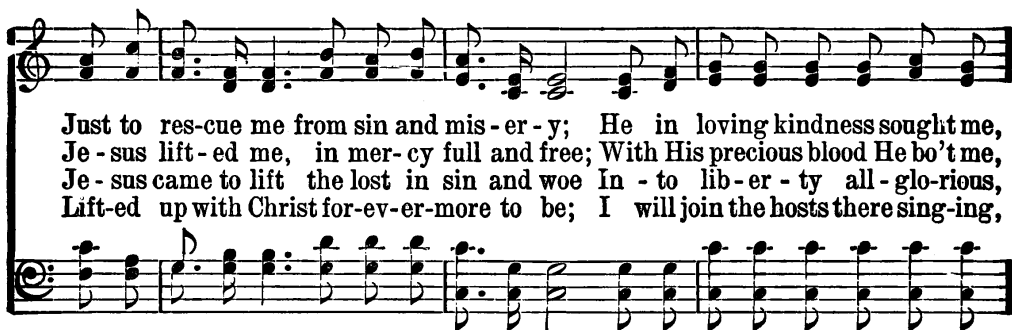
shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lift - ed me!

HE RANSOMED ME

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

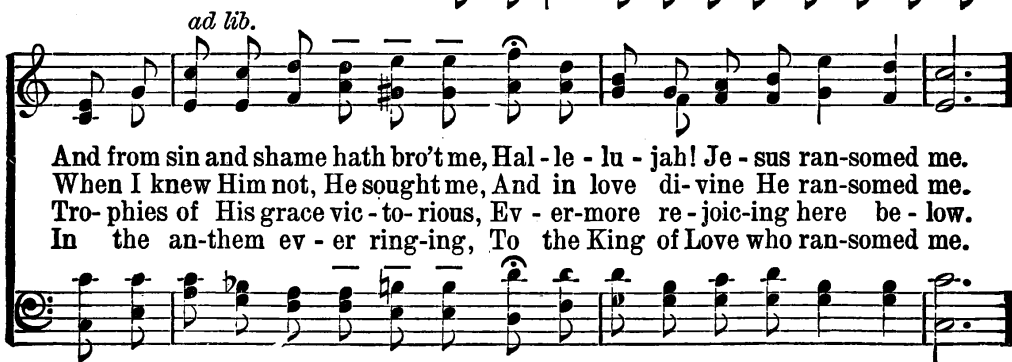


1. There's a sweet and bless-ed sto - ry Of the Christ who came from glo - ry,
2. From the depth of sin and sad-ness To the heights of joy and glad-ness
3. From the throne of heav'n-ly glo - ry—Oh, the sweet and bless-ed sto - ry!
4. By and by with joy in-creas-ing, And with grat-i - tude un-ceas-ing,



Just to res-cue me from sin and mis - er - y; He in loving kindness sought me,
 Je - sus lift - ed me, in mer - cy full and free; With His precious blood He bo't me,
 Je - sus came to lift the lost in sin and woe In - to lib - er - ty all - glo - rious,
 Lift-ed up with Christ for-ev-er-more to be; I will join the hosts there sing-ing,

ad lib.



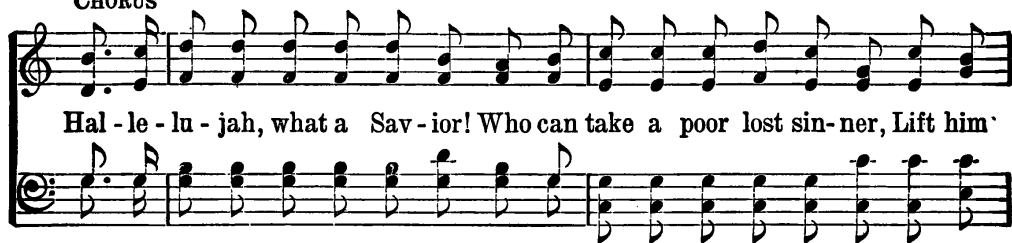
And from sin and shame hath bro't me, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus ran-somed me.
 When I knew Him not, He sought me, And in love di-vine He ran-somed me.
 Tro-phies of His grace vic - to - rious, Ev - er-more re - joic-ing here be - low.
 In the an-them ev - er ring-ing, To the King of Love who ran-somed me.

HE RANSOMED ME

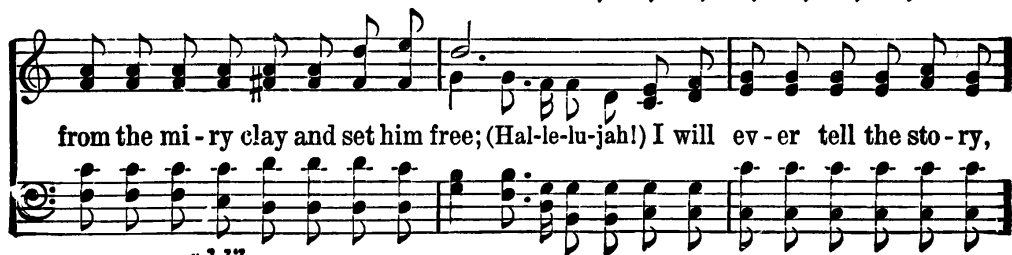
77

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

CHORUS

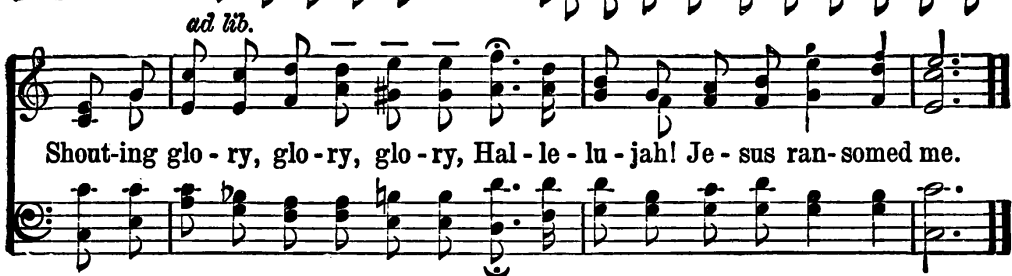


Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior! Who can take a poor lost sin - ner, Lift him



from the mi - ry clay and set him free; (Hal - le - lu - jah!) I will ev - er tell the sto - ry,

ad lib.



Shout - ing glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus ran - somed me.

HEAVENLY SUNLIGHT

1. Walk-ing in sun - light, all of my jour - ney, o - ver the
 2. Shad-ows a - round me, shad-ows a - bove me, nev - er con -
 3. In the bright sun - light, ev - er re - joic - ing, press-ing my

moun-tains, through the deep vale; Je - sus has said, "I'll nev - er for - sake thee,"
 ceal my Sav - ior and Guide; He is the light, in Him is no dark-ness;
 way to man - sions a - bove; sing-ing His prais - es glad-ly I'm walk-ing,

prom-ise di - vine that nev - er can fail.
 ev - er I'm walk-ing close to His side. Heav - en - ly sun - light, heav - en - ly
 walk-ing in sun - light, sun - light of love.

sun - light, flood-ing my soul with glo - ry di - vine: hal - le -

lu - jah, I am re - joic - ing, sing-ing His prais - es, Je - sus is mine.



- 1. I was lost in sin but Je-sus res-cued me, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to
- 2. He's a Friend so true, so pa-tient and so kind, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to
- 3. He is al-ways near to com-fort and to cheer, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to
- 4. Dearer grows the love of Je-sus day by day, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to



me; I was bound by fear but Je-sus set me free, He's a
 me; Ev-'ry-thing I need in Him I al-ways find, He's a
 me; He for-gives my sins, He dries my ev-'ry tear, He's a
 me; Sweeter is His grace while pressing on my way, He's a

So won-der-ful



CHORUS



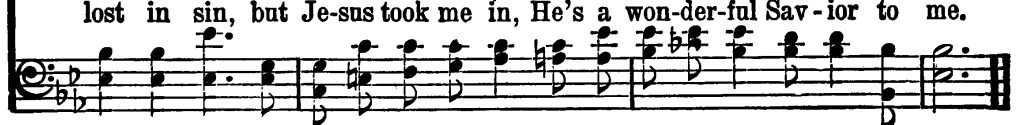
won-der-ful Sav-ior to me..... For He's a won-der-ful
 So won-der-ful



Sav-ior to me, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to me; I was
 won-der-ful! won-der-ful!



lost in sin, but Je-sus took me in, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to me.

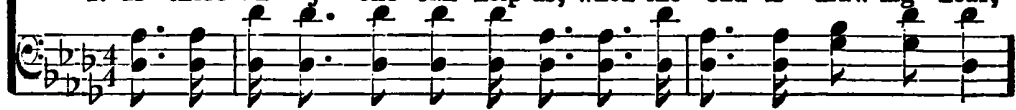


HE'S THE ONE

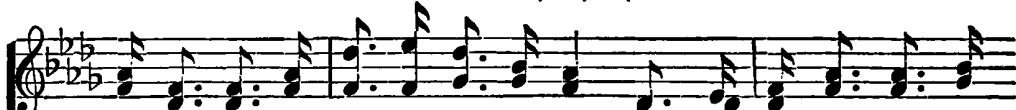
CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



1. Is there an - y one can help us, one who un-der-stands our hearts,
2. Is there an - y one can help us, when the load is hard to bear,
3. Is there an - y one can help us, who can give a sin - ner peace,
4. Is there an - y one can help us, when the end is draw-ing near,



When the thorns of life have pierced them till they bleed; One who sym-pa-thiz - es
And we faint and fall be-neath it in a-larm; Who in ten-der-ness will
When his heart is burden'd down with pain and woe; Who can speak the word of
Who will go thro' death's dark waters by our side; Who will light the way be-



with us, who in won-drous love im-parts Just the ver - y, ver - y
lift us, and the heav - y bur-den share, And sup-port us with an
par - don that af-fords a sweet re-lease, And whose blood can wash and
fore us, and dis - pel all doubt and fear, And will bear our spir - its



CHORUS,

bless-ing that we need?
ev - er - last - ing arm? Yes, there's One; on - ly One,
make us white as snow? Yes, there's One, on - ly One.
safe - ly o'er the tide?

The bless-ed, bless-ed Je-sus He's the One; When afflictions press the soul,

when waves of troub-le roll, And you need a friend to help you, He's the One.

1. O safe to the Rock that is high-er than I, My soul in its
 2. In the calm of the noon-tide, in sor-row's lone hour, In times when temp-
 3. How oft in the con-flict, when pressed by the foe, I have fled to my

con - flicts and sor - rows would fly; So sin - ful, so wea - ry, Thine,
 ta - tion casts o'er me its pow'r; In the tem - pests of life, on its
 Ref - uge and breathed out my woe; How oft - en, when tri - als like

Thine would I be; Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.
 wide, heav - ing sea, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.
 sea - bil - lows roll, Have I hid - den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

CHORUS

Hid - ing in Thee, Hid - ing in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hiding in Thee.



1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gain-ing ev-'ry day;
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the utmost height, And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright;



Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
 Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim, is high-er ground.
 For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.
 But still I'll pray till Heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."



CHORUS



Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on Heav-en's ta-ble-land,



A high-er plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.



HIS EYE IS ON THE SPARROW

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Unison

1. Why should I feel dis-cour-aged,
 2. "Let not your heart be trou-bled,"
 3. When-ev-er I am temp-ted,

Why should the shad-ows come,
 His ten-der word I hear,
 When-ev-er clouds a-rise,



Why should my heart be lone-ly
 And rest-ing on His good-ness,
 When songs give place to sigh-ing,

And long for Heav'n and home, When
 I lose my doubts and fears; Tho'
 When hope with-in me dies, I



Je-sus is my por-tion? My con-stant Friend is He: His eye is
 by the path He lead-eth But one step I may see: His eye is
 draw the clo-ser to Him, From care He sets me free; His eye is



on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me; His eye is on the
 on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me; His eye is on the
 on the spar-row, And I know He cares for me; His eye is on the



HIS EYE IS ON THE SPARROW

83

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

Chorus

spar - row, And I know He watch - es me. I sing be - cause I'm

hap - py (I'm hap - py), I sing be - cause I'm free (I'm free),

For His eye is on the spar - row, And I know He watch - es me.

The musical score consists of three systems, each with a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The first system begins with the word 'Chorus' above the staff. The lyrics are: 'spar - row, And I know He watch - es me. I sing be - cause I'm'. The second system continues with: 'hap - py (I'm hap - py), I sing be - cause I'm free (I'm free),'. The third system concludes with: 'For His eye is on the spar - row, And I know He watch - es me.' The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.



1. Ho, my com - rades! see the sig - nal Wav - ing in the sky!
2. See the might - y host ad - vanc - ing, Sa - tan lead - ing on;
3. See the glo - rious ban - ner wav - ing! Hear the trump - et blow!
4. Fierce and long the bat - tle rag - es, But our help is near;



Re - in - force - ments now ap - pear - ing, Vic - to - ry is nigh.
 Might - y men a - round us fall - ing, Cour - age al - most gone!
 In our Lead - er's name we tri - umph O - ver ev - 'ry foe.
 On - ward comes our great Com - mand - er, Cheer, my com - rades, cheer!



CHORUS

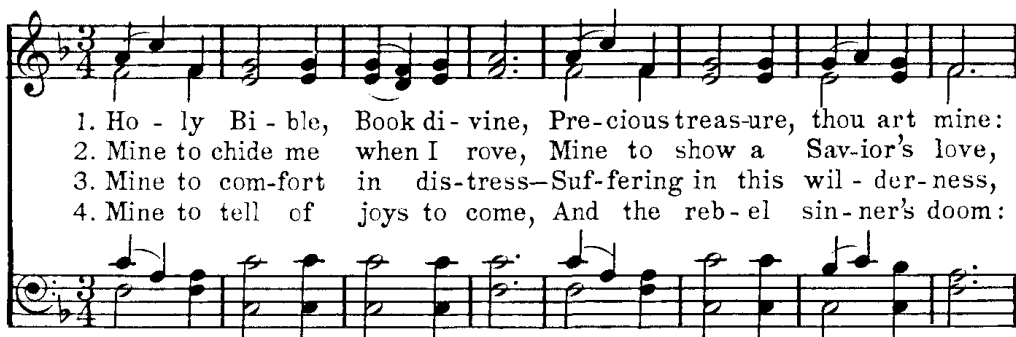


"Hold the fort, for I am com - ing," Je - sus sig - nals still;

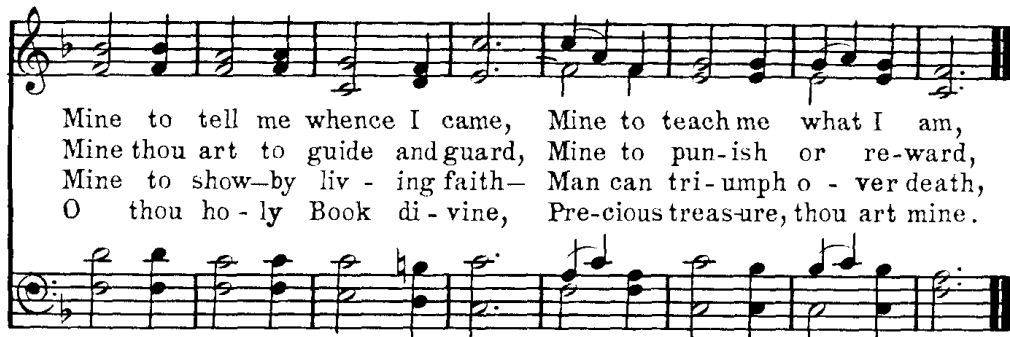


Wave the an - swer back to heav - en, "By Thy grace we will."





1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, Book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine:
 2. Mine to chide me when I rove, Mine to show a Sav - ior's love,
 3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress - Suf - fering in this wil - der - ness,
 4. Mine to tell of joys to come, And the reb - el sin - ner's doom:



Mine to tell me whence I came, Mine to teach me what I am,
 Mine thou art to guide and guard, Mine to pun - ish or re - ward,
 Mine to show - by liv - ing faith - Man can tri - umph o - ver death,
 O thou ho - ly Book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

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

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

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

God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 who wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 per - fect in power, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
 God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!



1. O my brother, do you know the Sav-ior, Who is won-drous kind and true?
2. Have you "tasted that the Lord is gracious," Do you walk in the way that's new?
3. Do you pray un - to God the Father, "What wilt Thou have me to do?"
4. Then go out thro' the streets and by-ways, Preach the word to the man-y or few;



He's the "Rock of your sal - va-tion!" There's Honey in the Rock for you.
 Have you drunk from the liv-ing foun-tain? There's Honey in the Rock for you.
 Nev - er fear, He will sure - ly an-swer, There's Honey in the Rock for you.
 Say to ev - 'ry fall - en broth-er, There's Honey in the Rock for you.



CHORUS.



Oh, there's Honey in the Rock, my brother, There's Honey in the Rock for you;
 my brother, for you;



Leave your sins for the blood to cov - er, There's Honey in the Rock for you.
 for you.



HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

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

is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word!
 for I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
 the riv - ers of woe shall not thee o - ver - flow;
 my grace, all - suf - fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply;
 I will not, I will not de - sert to his foes;

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

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

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be -
 2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole, And calms the
 3. Dear name — the rock on which I build, My shield and
 4. Je - sus, my shep - herd, broth - er, friend, My proph - et,

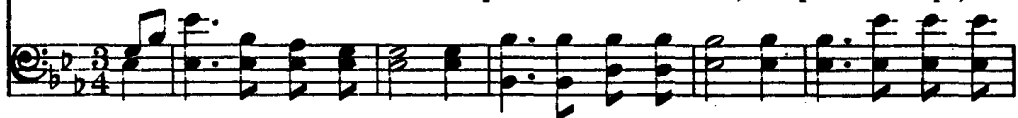
liev - er's ear! It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds,
 trou - bled breast; 'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul,
 hid - ing place; My nev - er - fail - ing trea - sure, filled
 priest, and King. My Lord, my life, my way, my end,

And drives a - way his fear, And drives a - way his fear.
 And to the wea - ry, rest, And to the wea - ry, rest.
 With bound - less stores of grace, With bound - less stores of grace!
 Ac - cept the praise I bring, Ac - cept the praise I bring.

I AM COMING, LORD



1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee For cleans-ing in Thy
2. Though coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vile-ness
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love, To per - fect hope, and



pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
 ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure. I am com - ing, Lord!
 peace, and trust, For earth and heaven a - bove.



Com-ing now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.





1. I am re-solved no lon - ger to lin - ger, Charmed by the world's de-light;
2. I am re-solved to go to the Sav-iour, Leav-ing my sin and strife;
3. I am re-solved to fol - low the Sav-iour, Faith - ful and true each day;
4. I am re-solved to en - ter the Kingdom, Leav-ing the paths of sin;



Things that are high - er, things that are no-bler, These have al-lured my sight.
 He is the true One, He is the just One, He hath the words of life.
 Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth, He is the liv - ing way.
 Friends may op - pose me, foes may be - set me, Still will I en - ter in.



CHORUS



I will has - ten to Him, Has - ten so glad and free;
 I will has - ten, has - ten to Him, Has - ten so glad and free;



Has - ten glad and free;



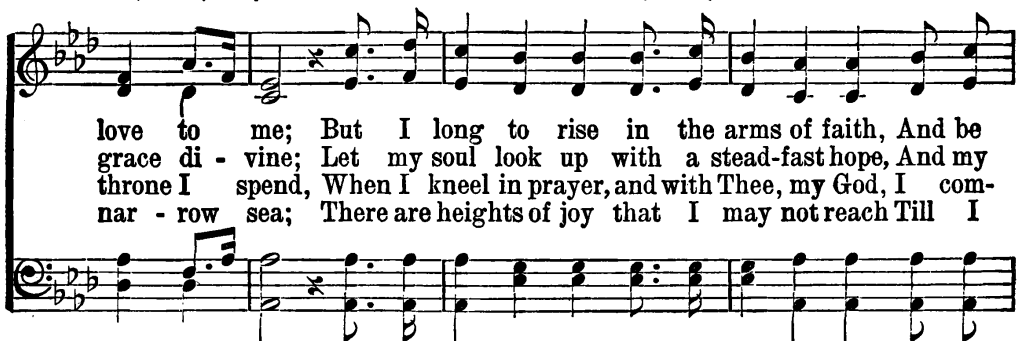
Je - - sus, Great - est, High - est, I will come to Thee.
 Je - sus, Je - sus,



I AM THINE, O LORD



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

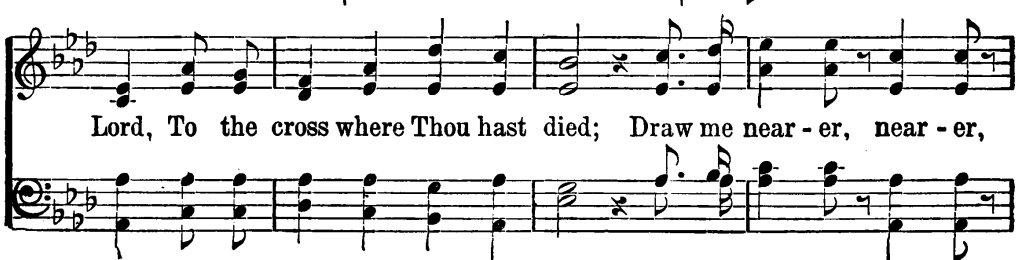


love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be
 grace di-vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my
 throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com-
 nar-row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I


REFRAIN



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



Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near-er, near-er,



near-er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy pre-cious, bleed-ing side.

1. I be-long to the King, I'm a child of His love, I shall dwell in His
 2. I be-long to the King, and He loves me I know, For His mer-cy and
 3. I be-long to the King, and His prom-ise is sure, That we all shall be

pal-ace so fair; For He tells of its bliss in yon heav-en a-bove, And His
 kindness, so free, Are un-ceas-ing-ly mine, where-so-ev-er I go, And my
 gathered at last In His king-dom a-bove, by life's wa-ters so pure, When this

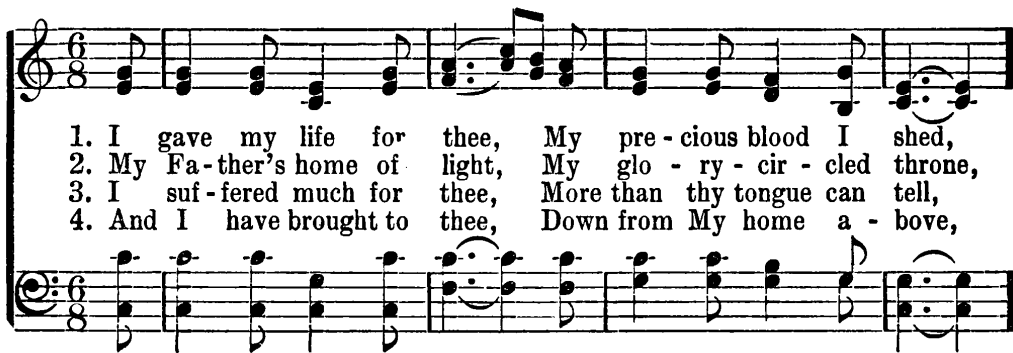
CHORUS

chil-dren in splen-dor shall share.
 ref-uge un-fail-ing is He. I be-long to the King, I'm a
 life with its tri-als is past.

child of His love, And He nev-er for-sak-eth His own; He will call me some

day to His pal-ace a-bove, I shall dwell by His glo-ri-fied throne.

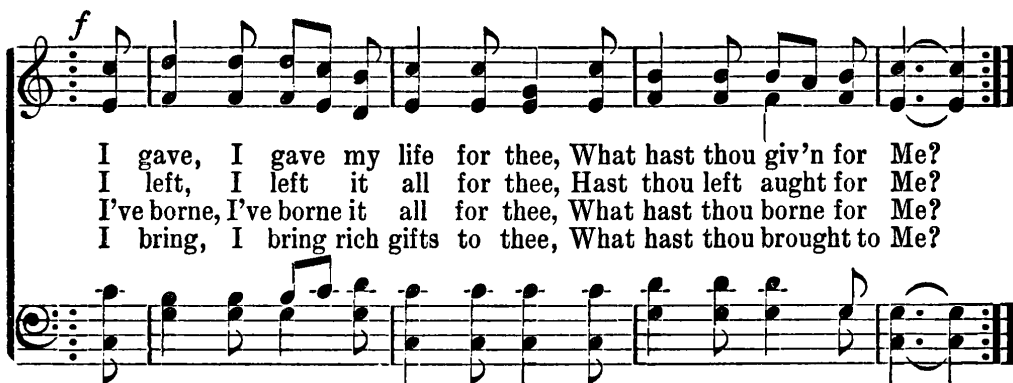
I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE



1. I gave my life for thee, My pre-cious blood I shed,
 2. My Fa-ther's home of light, My glo-ry-cir-cled throne,
 3. I suf-fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
 4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a-bove,



That thou might'st ransomed be, And quick-ened from the dead;
 I left, for earth-ly night, For wan-d'rings sad and lone;
 Of bit-t'rest ag-o-ny, To res-cue thee from hell;
 Sal-va-tion full and free, My par-don and My love;



f
 I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
 I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
 I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
 I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

1. I know that my Redeemer liv-eth, And on the earth a-gain shall stand;
 2. I know His promise never fail-eth, The word He speaks, it can-not die;
 3. I know my mansion He prepar-eth, That where He is there I may be;

1. And on the earth again shall stand;

I know e-ter-nal life He giv-eth, That grace and pow'r are in His hand.
 Tho' cruel death my flesh assaileth, Yet I shall see Him by and by.
 O wondrous tho't, for me He careth, And He at last. . . . will come for me.
 That grace and pow'r are in His hand.

CHORUS

I know, I know that Je - sus liv - eth, And on the
 I know, I know

earth. a - gain shall stand; I know, I know
 And on the earth I know, I know

that life He giv - eth, That grace and pow'r are in His hand.
 That grace and pow'r

Moderato

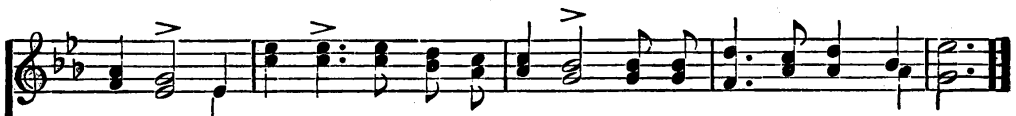
1. I know not why God's won-drous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part,
3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con-vinc-ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,



Nor why un - wor - thy—Christ in love Re-deemed me for His own.
 Nor how be - liev - ing in His Word Wrought peace within my heart.
 Re - veal - ing Je - sus thro' the Word, Cre - at - ing faith in Him.
 Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see.
 Nor if I walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."

**CHORUS**

But "I know whom I have be - liev - ed, and am per - suad - ed that He is



a - ble To keep that which I've committed Un - to Him a - gainst that day."



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

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


D. S.—*Be-cause He first loved me, And*

FINE **CHORUS** *D. S.*



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

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



I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY




1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry, More won - der - ful it seems Than
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem


Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to
 all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to
 seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to
 hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it like the rest. And when, in



tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my
 tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the
 tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal -
 scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old



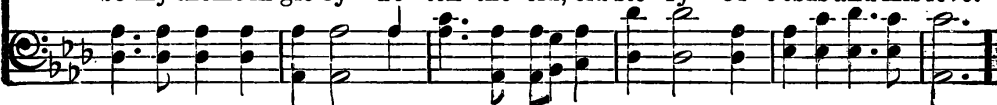
CHORUS



longings As noth - ing else can do.
 rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill
 va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.
 sto - ry That I have loved so long.

be my theme in glo - ry To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Jesus and His love.



I MUST TELL JESUS

99

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can - not bear these
 2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troub - les; He is a kind, com -
 3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav - ior, One who can help my
 4. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is

bur - dens a - lone; In my dis - tress He kind - ly will help me;
 pas - sion - ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,
 bur - dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus;
 tempt - ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me

CHORUS

He ev - er loves and cares for His own.
 Make of my troub - les quick - ly an end. I must tell Je - sus!
 He all my cares and sor - rows will share.
 O - ver the world the vic - t'ry to win.

I must tell Je - sus! I can - not bear my bur - dens a - lone; I must tell

Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.



1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der voice like
2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta-tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a-
4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho-ly One; O make me Thine in-



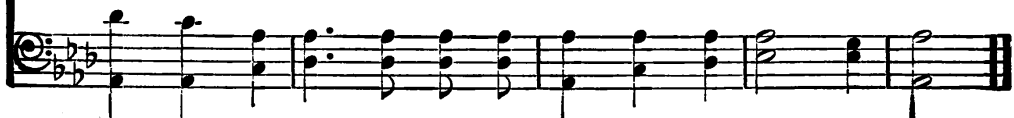
CHORUS

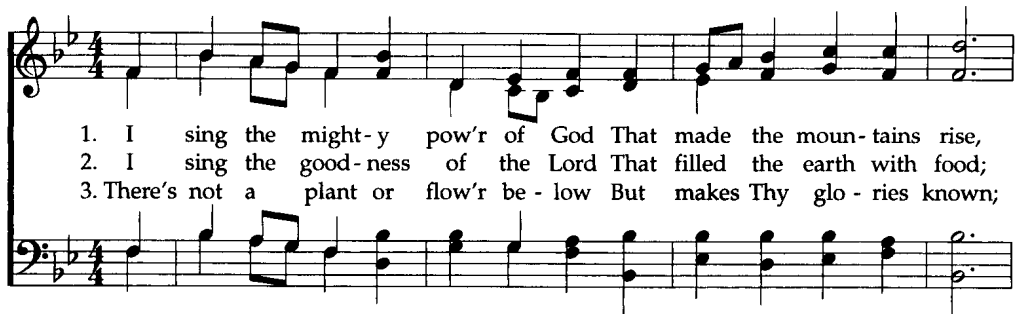


Thine Can peace af-ford.
 pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev-'ry hour I
 bide, Or life is vain.
 deed, Thou bless-ed Son!

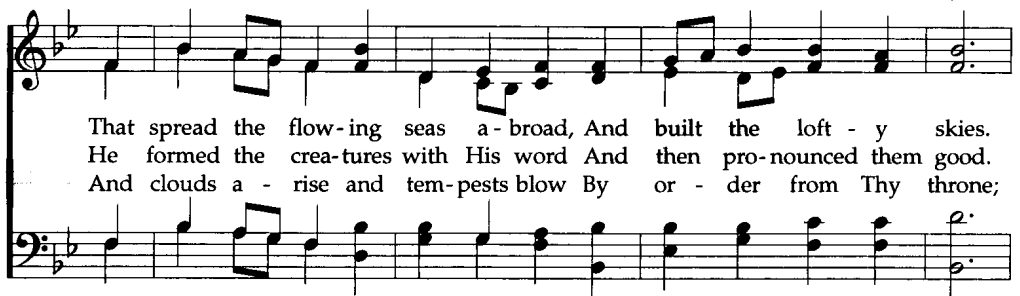


need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav-ior, I come to Thee!

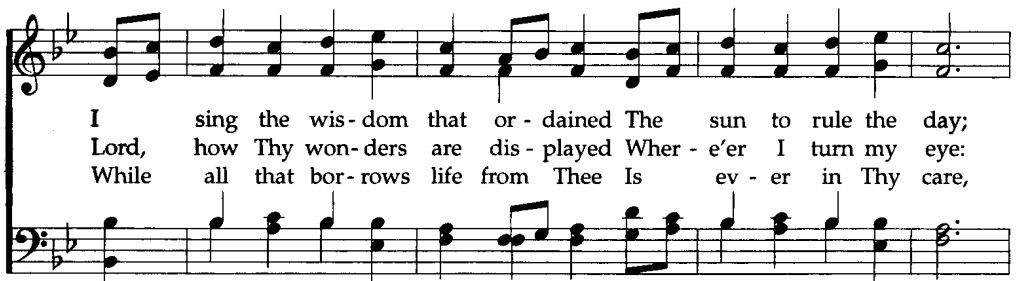




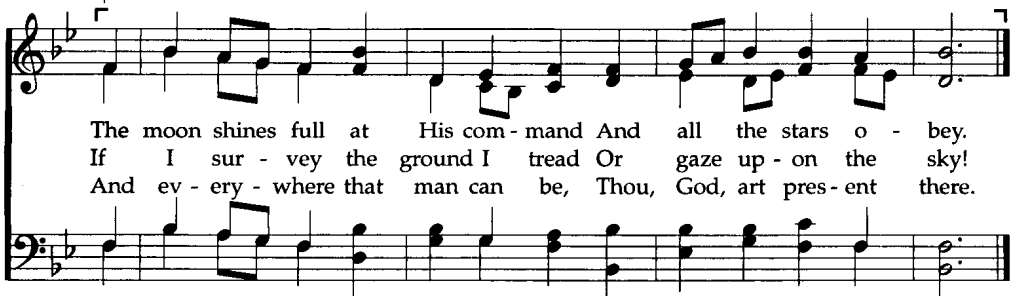
1. I sing the might-y pow'r of God That made the moun-tains rise,
 2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord That filled the earth with food;
 3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low But makes Thy glo - ries known;



That spread the flow-ing seas a - broad, And built the loft - y skies.
 He formed the crea-tures with His word And then pro-nounced them good.
 And clouds a - rise and tem-pests blow By or - der from Thy throne;



I sing the wis-dom that or - dained The sun to rule the day;
 Lord, how Thy won-ders are dis - played Wher - e'er I turn my eye:
 While all that bor-rows life from Thee Is ev - er in Thy care,



The moon shines full at His com - mand And all the stars o - bey.
 If I sur - vey the ground I tread Or gaze up - on the sky!
 And ev - ery - where that man can be, Thou, God, art pres - ent there.

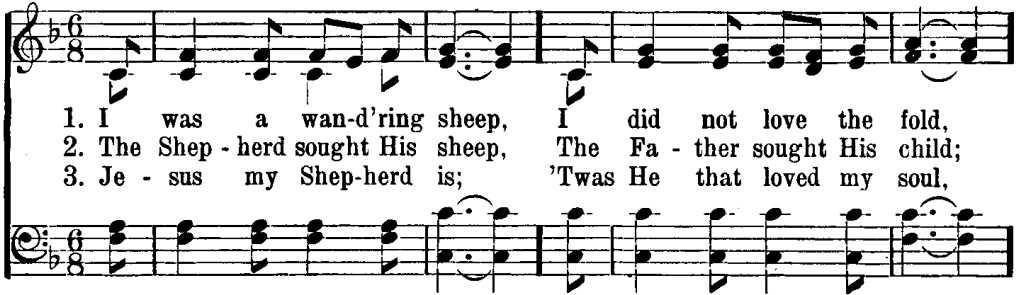
I SURRENDER ALL

1. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, all to Him I free - ly give;
 2. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, make me, Sav - ior, whol - ly Thine;
 3. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee;

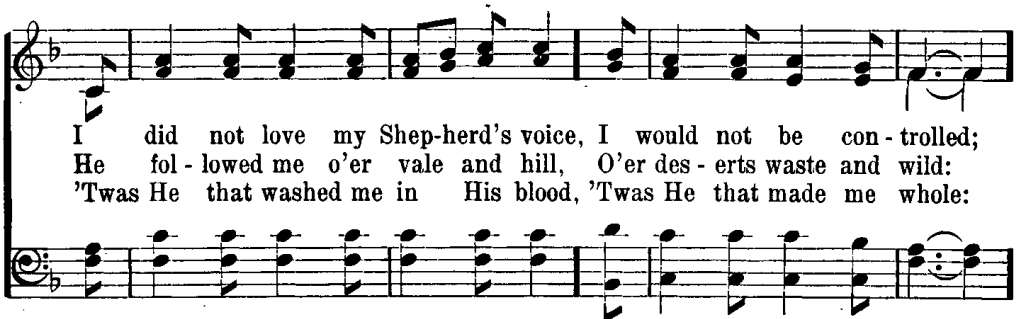
I will ev - er love and trust Him, in His pres - ence dai - ly live.
 let me feel Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, tru - ly know that Thou art mine.
 fill me with Thy love and pow - er, let Thy bless - ing fall on me.

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

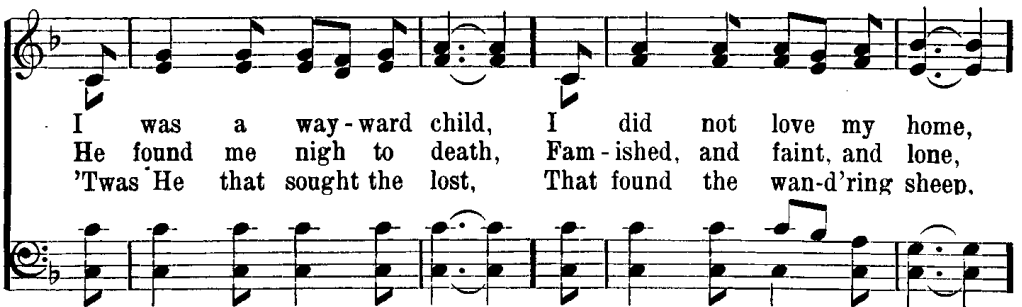
all to Thee, my bless - ed Sav - ior, I sur-ren - der all.



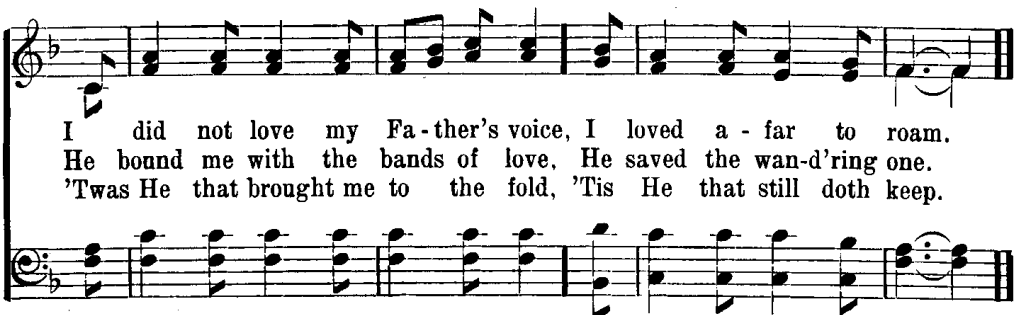
1. I was a wan-d'ring sheep, I did not love the fold,
 2. The Shep-herd sought His sheep, The Fa-ther sought His child;
 3. Je-sus my Shep-herd is; 'Twas He that loved my soul,



I did not love my Shep-herd's voice, I would not be con-trolled;
 He fol-lowed me o'er vale and hill, O'er des-erts waste and wild:
 'Twas He that washed me in His blood, 'Twas He that made me whole:



I was a way-ward child, I did not love my home,
 He found me nigh to death, Fam-ished, and faint, and lone,
 'Twas He that sought the lost, That found the wan-d'ring sheep.



I did not love my Fa-ther's voice, I loved a - far to roam.
 He bound me with the bands of love, He saved the wan-d'ring one.
 'Twas He that brought me to the fold, 'Tis He that still doth keep.

I WILL ARISE AND GO TO JESUS



1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, weak and wound - ed, sick and sore;
2. Come, ye thirst - y, come, and wel - come, God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy;
3. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y - la - den, lost and ru - ined by the fall;
4. Let not con - science make you lin - ger, nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream;



Je - sus read - y stands to save you, full of pit - y, love, and power.
 true be - lief and true re - pen - tance, ev - ery grace that brings you nigh.
 if you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, you will nev - er come at all.
 all the fit - ness He re - quir - eth is to feel your need of Him.



I will a - rise and go to Je - sus, He will em - brace me in His arms;

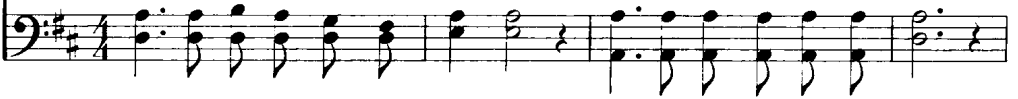


in the arms of my dear Sav - ior, O there are ten thou - sand charms.





1. When I saw the cleans-ing foun-tain, O - pen wide for all my sin,
 2. Tho' the way seems straight and nar-row, All I claimed was swept a - way;
 3. Bless-ed be the name of Je - sus! I'm so glad He took me in;
 4. Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Fa - ther! Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Son!



I o-beyed the Spir - it's woo - ing When He said, "Wilt thou be clean?"
 My am - bi-tions, plans and wish - es At my feet in ash - es lay.
 He's for - giv - en my trans - gres - sions, He has cleansed my heart from sin.
 Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Spir - it! Glo - ry to the Three in One!



Refrain



I will praise Him! I will praise Him! Praise the Lamb for sin-ners slain;



Give Him glo-ry, all ye peo-ple, For His blood can wash a - way each stain.





1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me;
 2. I was lost but Je - sus found me - Found the sheep that went a - stray;
 3. Days of dark - ness still come o'er me; Sor - row's paths I of - ten tread.
 4. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;



How He left His home in glo - ry For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
 Threw His lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
 But the Sav - ior still is with me; By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
 Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.



Refrain

3



Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me -



Sing it with the saints in glo - ry, Gath - ered by the crys - tal sea.



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,

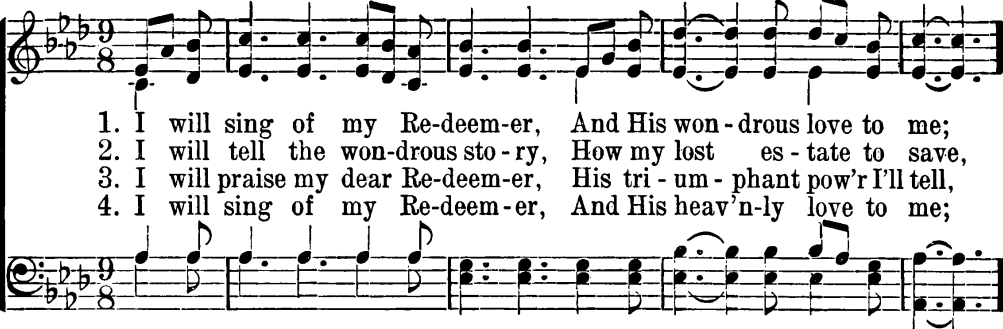
CHO.—*I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!*

D. C. for Chorus

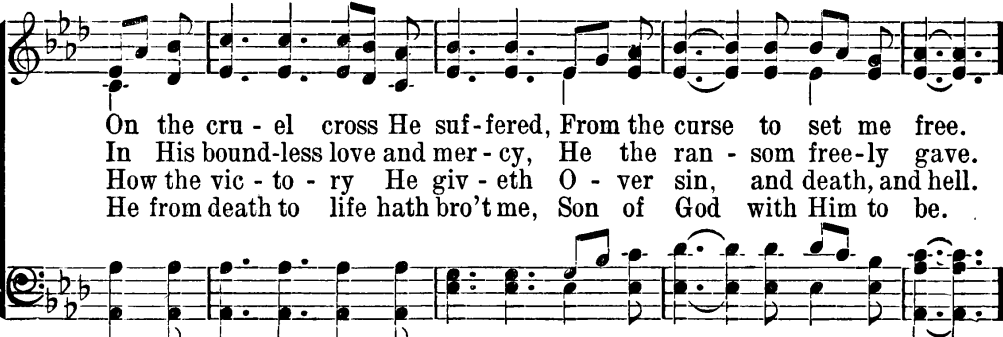
Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - iour and my God!
 And now hence - forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!
 I'll con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - iour and my God!

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His won-drous love to me;
 2. I will tell the won-drous sto-ry, How my lost es-tate to save,
 3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri-um-phant pow'r I'll tell,
 4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n-ly love to me;



On the cru-el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.
 In His bound-less love and mer-cy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.
 How the vic-to-ry He giv-eth O-ver sin, and death, and hell.
 He from death to life hath bro't me, Son of God with Him to be.

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

CHORUS

Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem - er,
of my Re-deem-er, Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er,

With His blood He pur-chased me,
He pur-chased me, With His blood He pur-chased me,

On the cross He sealed my par - don,
He sealed my par - don, On the cross He sealed my par - don,

Paid the debt, and made me free.
and made me free, and made me free.

IF JESUS GOES WITH ME

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



1. It may be in the val-ley, where countless dangers hide; It may be in the
2. It may be I must car - ry the bless - ed word of life A - cross the burning
3. But if it be my por - tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their
4. It is not mine to ques - tion the judg - ments of the Lord, It is but mine to



sun - shine that I, in peace, a - bide; But this one thing I know - if
des - erts to those in sin - ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to
bur - dens a - cross the bil - low's foam, I'll prove my faith in Him - con -
fol - low the lead - ings of His Word; But if to go or stay, or



it be dark or fair, If Je - sus is with me, I'll go an - y - where!
bear my col - ors there, If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go an - y - where!
fess His judgments fair, And, if He stays with me, I'll go an - y - where!
wheth - er here or there, I'll be, with my Sav - ior, Con - tent an - y - where!



IF JESUS GOES WITH ME

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

CHORUS

If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go... An - y - where! 'Tis heaven to me, Where
I'll go

e'er I may be, If He is there! I count it a priv-i-lege here.. His
His cross, His

cross to bear;.. If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go... An - y - where!
cross, His cross to bear;

110 IMMORTAL, INVISIBLE, GOD ONLY WISE

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

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

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

al - might - y, vic - to - rious, thy great name we praise.
 thy clouds, which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.
 then with - er and per - ish; but naught chang - eth thee.
 'tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth thee!

1. In ten - der - ness He sought me, Wea - ry, and sick with sin,
 2. He washed the bleed - ing sin - wounds, And poured in oil and wine;
 3. He point - ed to the nail - prints, For me His blood was shed;
 4. So while the hours are pass - ing, All now is per - fect rest;

And on His shoul - ders brought me Back to His fold a - gain; While
 He whis - pered to as - sure me, "I've found thee, thou art Mine;" I
 A mock - ing crown, so thorn - y, Was placed up - on His head: I
 I'm wait - ing for the morn - ing, The bright - est and the best, When

an - gels in His pres - ence sang Un - til the courts of heav - en rang.
 nev - er heard a sweet - er voice; It made my ach - ing heart re - joice!
 won - dered what He saw in me To suf - fer such deep ag - o - ny.
 He will call us to His side, To be with Him, His spot - less bride.

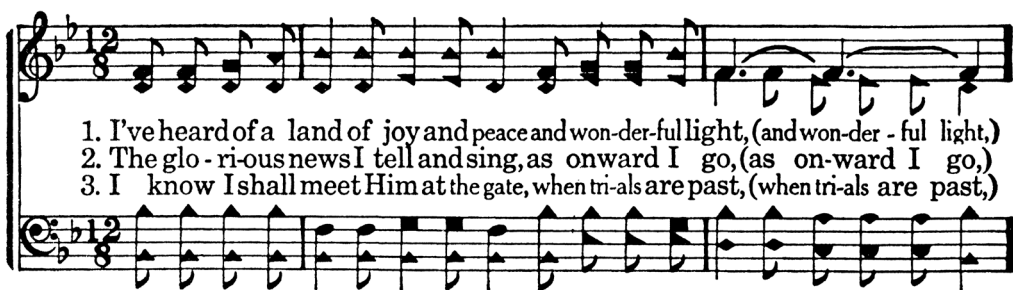
CHORUS.

Oh, the love that sought me! Oh, the blood that bought me! Oh, the grace that

brought me to the fold, Wondrous grace that brought me to the fold!

I'M GOING THAT WAY

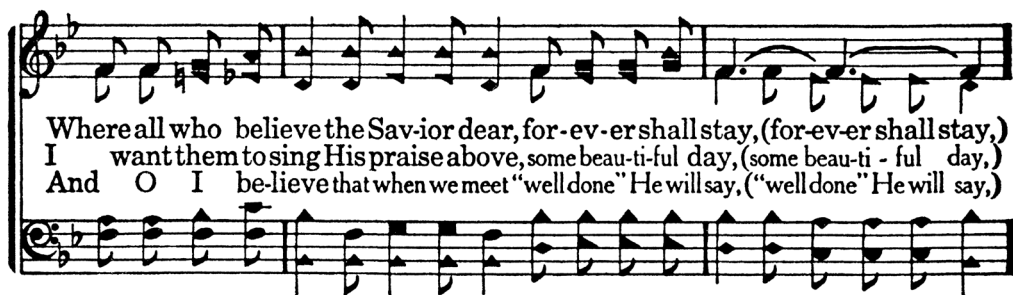
CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



1. I've heard of a land of joy and peace and won-der-ful light, (and won-der - ful light,)
 2. The glo - ri - ous news I tell and sing, as onward I go, (as on - ward I go,)
 3. I know I shall meet Him at the gate, when tri - als are past, (when tri - als are past,)



A beau - ti - ful place of mansions fair and skies ev - er bright, (and skies ev - er bright;)
 That those who are still a - stray in sin my Sav - ior may know, (my Sav - ior may know,)
 I know I shall meet Him face to face in glo - ry at last, (in glo - ry at last;)



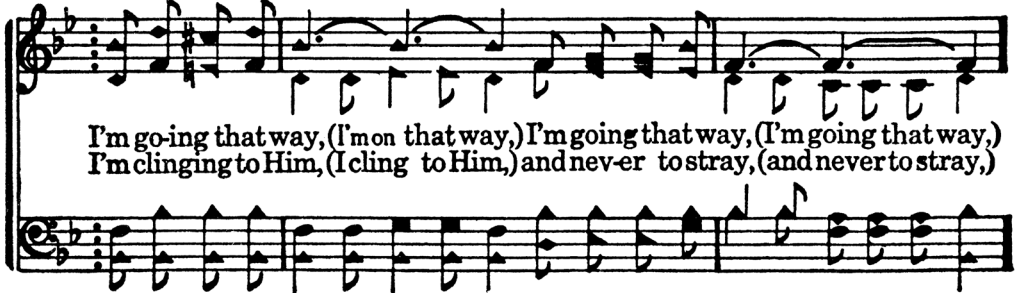
Where all who believe the Sav - ior dear, for - ev - er shall stay, (for - ev - er shall stay,)
 I want them to sing His praise above, some beau - ti - ful day, (some beau - ti - ful day,)
 And O I be - lieve that when we meet "well done" He will say, ("well done" He will say,)



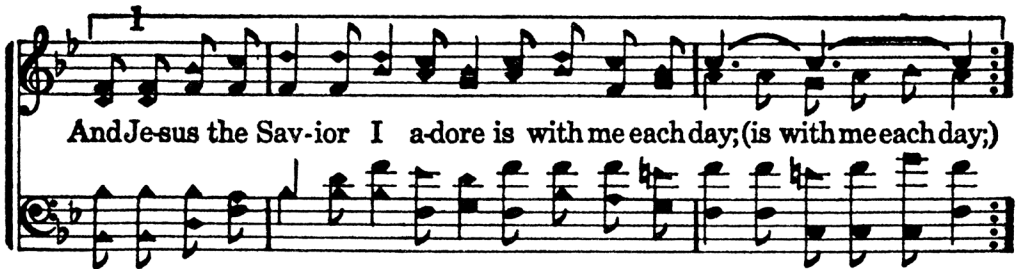
And hav - ing been saved by grace di - vine, I'm go - ing that way.
 For glo - ry to Him who died for me, I'm go - ing that way.
 For trust - ing His soul - re - deem - ing love, I'm go - ing that way.

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

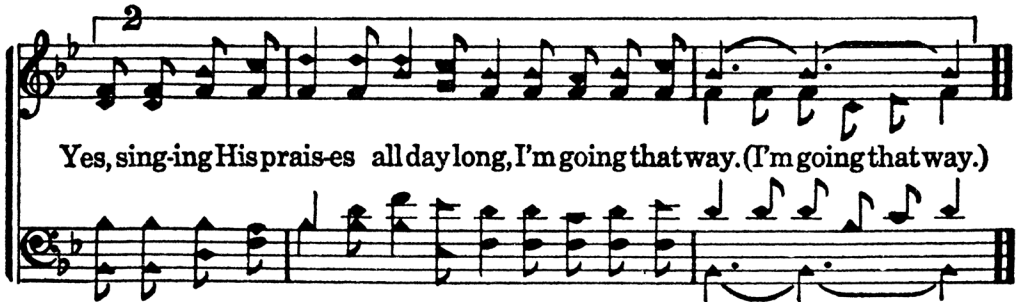
CHORUS



I'm go-ing that way, (I'm on that way,) I'm going that way, (I'm going that way,
I'm cling-ing to Him, (I cling to Him,) and never to stray, (and never to stray,)



And Je-sus the Sav-ior I a-dore is with me each day, (is with me each day,)



Yes, sing-ing His prais-es all day long, I'm going that way. (I'm going that way.)

1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, while the
 2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice is so
 3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him, though the

dew is still on the ros - es; and the voice I hear fall - ing
 sweet the birds hush their sing - ing; and the mel - o - dy that He
 night a - round me be fall - ing; but He bids me go; through the

on my ear, the Son of God dis - clos - es.
 gave to me with - in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He
 voice of woe, His voice to me is call - ing.

talks with me, and He tells me I am His own, and the

joy we share as we tar - ry there, none oth - er has ev - er known.

1. I am dwell - ing on the moun - tain, Where the gold - en sun - light gleams
 2. I am drink - ing at the foun - tain, Where I ev - er would a - bide;
 3. Tell me not of heav - y cross - es, Nor of bur - dens hard to bear,
 4. O the cross has won - drous glo - ry! Oft I've proved this to be true;

O'er a land whose won - drous beau - ty Far ex - ceeds my fond - est dreams:
 For I've tast - ed life's pure riv - er, And my soul is sat - is - fied:
 For I've found this great sal - va - tion Makes each bur - den light ap - pear:
 When I'm in the way so nar - row, I can see a path - way through:

Where the air is pure, e - the - real, La - den with the breath of flow'rs;
 There's no thirst - ing for life's pleas - ures, Nor a - dorn - ing, rich and gay,
 And I love to fol - low Je - sus, Glad - ly count - ing all but dross,
 And how sweet - ly Je - sus whis - pers, "Take the cross, thou need'st not fear,

CHORUS *Is not this the land of Beu - lah, Bless - ed, bless - ed land of light,*
D. S. for Chorus

They are bloom - ing by the foun - tain, 'Neath the am - a - ran - thine bow'rs.
 For I've found a rich - er treas - ure, One that fad - eth not a - way.
 World - ly hon - ors all for - sak - ing For the glo - ry of the cross.
 For I've tried the way be - fore thee, And the glo - ry lin - gers near."

Where the flow - ers bloom for - ev - er, And the sun is al - ways bright?



1. Have thy af-fect-ions been nail'd to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou do-min-ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more con-dem-na-tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Are all thy pow'rs un-der Je-sus' con-trol? Is thy heart right with God?



Dost thou count all things for Je-sus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
 O - ver all e - vil with-out and with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
 Does Je - sus rule in the tem - ple with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
 Does He each mo-ment a - bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?



CHORUS.



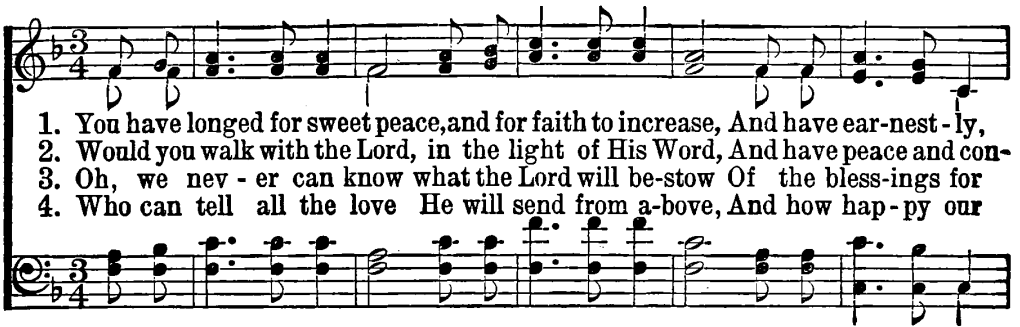
Is thy heart right with God, Wash'd in the crim - son flood, Cleans'd and made



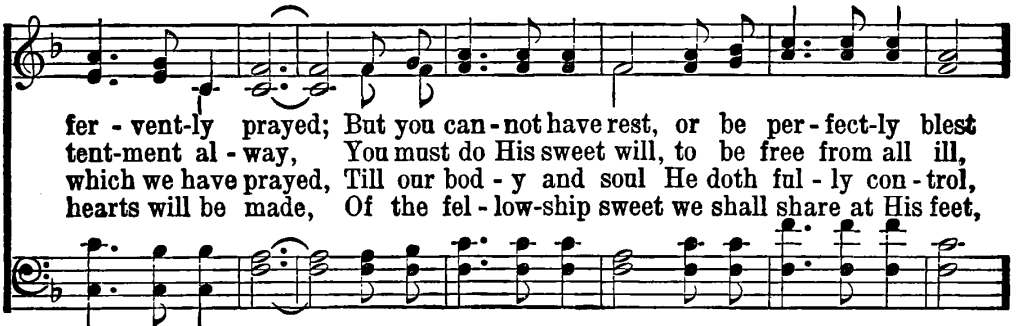
ho - ly, hum - ble and low - ly, Right in the sight of God?

of God?



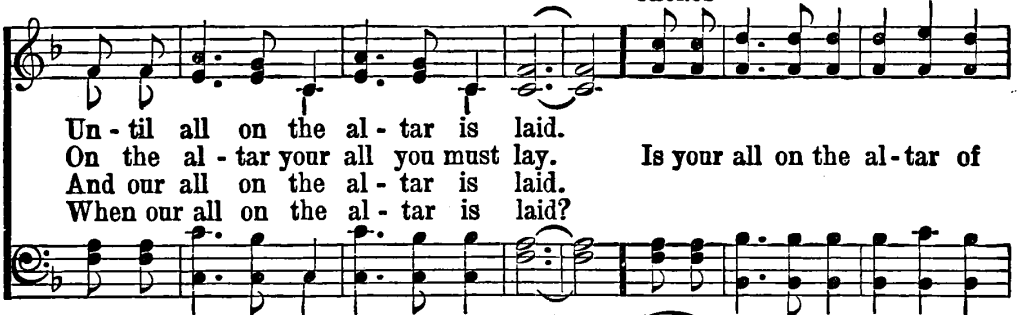


1. You have longed for sweet peace, and for faith to increase, And have earnest-ly,
 2. Would you walk with the Lord, in the light of His Word, And have peace and con-
 3. Oh, we nev-er can know what the Lord will be-stow Of the bless-ings for
 4. Who can tell all the love He will send from a-bove, And how hap-py our

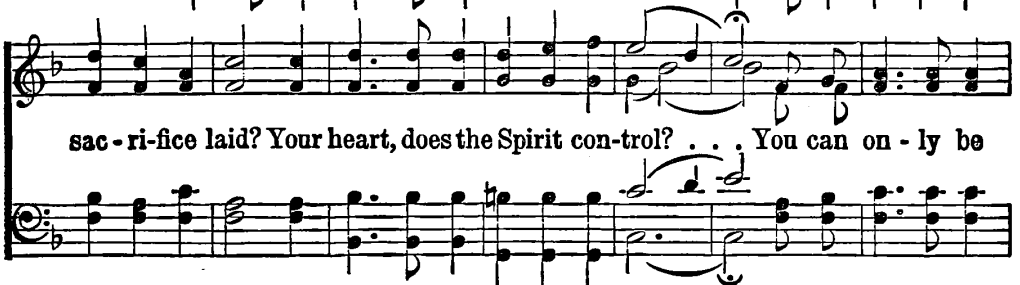


fer-vent-ly prayed; But you can-not have rest, or be per-fect-ly blest
 tent-ment al-way, You must do His sweet will, to be free from all ill,
 which we have prayed, Till our bod-y and soul He doth ful-ly con-trol,
 hearts will be made, Of the fel-low-ship sweet we shall share at His feet,

CHORUS



Un-til all on the al-tar is laid.
 On the al-tar your all you must lay. Is your all on the al-tar of
 And our all on the al-tar is laid.
 When our all on the al-tar is laid?



sac-ri-fice laid? Your heart, does the Spirit con-trol? . . . You can on-ly be



blest and have peace and sweet rest, As you yield Him your bod-y and soul.



1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend-eth my way, When sor-rows like
2. Though Sa-tan should buf-fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest as-
3. My sin—oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't—My sin—not in
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled



sea - bil - lows roll; What-ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
sur - ance con-trol, That Christ has re-gard - ed my help - less es-tate,
part, but the whole, Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,
back as a scroll, The trump shall re-sound and the Lord shall de-scend,



It is well, it is well with my soul.
And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well with my
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
"E - ven so"—it is well with my soul. It is well



soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.
with my soul,





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



He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.
And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
To guard me on my on - ward course, And bring me safe to heav - en.
So wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!



And 'round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er:
Th' e - ter - nal glo - ries gleam a - far, To nerve my faint en - deav - or:
From Him, who loves me now so well, What power my soul can sev - er?



For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.
So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for - ev - er.
Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No; I am His for - ev - er.

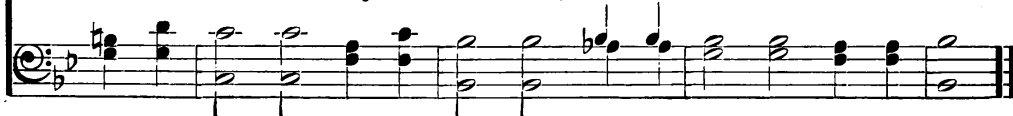




1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sav-iour, may we hear Thy call,



Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, fol-low Me."
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, love Me more."
 Still He calls, in cares and pleas-ures, "Chris-tian, love Me more than these."
 Give our hearts to Thy o - be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.



1. Je - sus, I am rest - ing, rest - ing In the joy of what Thou art;
 2. Sim - ply trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, I be - hold Thee as Thou art,
 3. Ev - er lift Thy face up - on me, As I work and wait for Thee;

CHO.—Je - sus, I am rest - ing, rest - ing, In the joy of what Thou art,

I am find - ing out the great - ness Of Thy lov - ing heart.
 And Thy love, so pure, so change - less, Sat - is - fies my heart;
 Rest - ing 'neath Thy smile, Lord Je - sus, Earth's dark shad - ows flee.

I am find - ing out the great - ness Of Thy lov - ing heart.

Thou hast bid me gaze up - on Thee, And Thy beau - ty fills my soul,
 Sat - is - fies its deep - est long - ings, Meets, sup - plies its ev - 'ry need,
 Bright - ness of my Fa - ther's glo - ry, Sun - shine of my Fa - ther's face,

For by Thy trans - form - ing pow - er, Thou hast made me whole.
 Com - pass - eth me round with bless - ings: Thine is love in - deed!
 Keep me ev - er trust - ing, rest - ing, Fill me with Thy grace.

D. C. Chorus

JESUS, I COME



1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
2. Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
3. Out of un-rest and ar - ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;



In - to Thy free-dom, glad-ness and light, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
 In - to the glo - rious gain of Thy cross, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
 In - to Thy bless - ed will to a - bide, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
 In - to the joy and light of Thy home, Je - sus, I come to Thee;



Out of my sick-ness in - to Thy health, Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth,
 Out of earth's sorrows in - to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in - to Thy calm,
 Out of my - self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de - spair in - to rap - tures a - bove,
 Out of the depths of ru - in un - told, In - to the peace of Thy sheltering fold,



Out of my sin and in - to Thy - self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Out of dis - tress to ju - bi - lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Up - ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Ev - er Thy glo - rious face to be - hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.



1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
 2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore;
 3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
 4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;

He is my strength from day to day, With - out Him I would fall.
 I go to Him for bless - ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
 Oh, how could I this Friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
 I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet - ing days shall end.

When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can
 He sends the sun - shine and the rain, He sends the har - vest's
 Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, He watch - es o'er me
 Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend; Beau - ti - ful life that

cheer me so; When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my Friend.
 gold - en grain; Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my Friend.
 day and night; Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my Friend.
 has no end; E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my Friend.

JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL



1 Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, let me to thy bos - om fly,
 2 Oth - er ref - uge have I none; hangs my help - less soul on thee.
 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want; more than all in thee I find.
 4 Plen - teous grace with thee is found, grace to cov - er all my sin.



while the near - er wa - ters roll, while the temp - est still is high.
 Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone; still sup - port and com - fort me.
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; make and keep me pure with - in.



Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, till the storm of life is past.
 All my trust on thee is stayed; all my help from thee I bring.
 Just and ho - ly is thy name; I am all un - righ - teous - ness.
 Thou of life the foun - tain art; free - ly let me take of thee.



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide. O re - ceive my soul at last!
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head with the shad - ow of thy wing.
 False and full of sin I am; thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring thou up with - in my heart. Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.



1. I am so glad that our Fa-ther in heav'n Tells of His
 2. Tho' I for-get Him and wan-der a-way, Still He doth
 3. O if there's on-ly one song I can sing When in His

love in the Book He has giv'n. Won-der-ful things in the
 love me wher-ev-er I stray. Back to His dear, lov-ing
 beau-ty I see the great King, This shall my song in e-

Bi-ble I see- This is the dear-est, that Je-sus loves me.
 arms would I flee When I re-mem-ber that Je-sus loves me.
 ter-ni-ty be: "O what a won-der, that Je-sus loves me!"

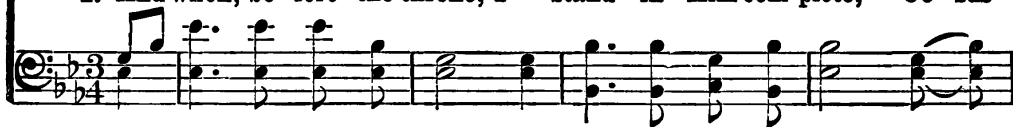
Refrain

I am so glad that Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves me.

I am so glad that Je-sus loves me; Je-sus loves e-ven me!



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



CHORUS



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



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

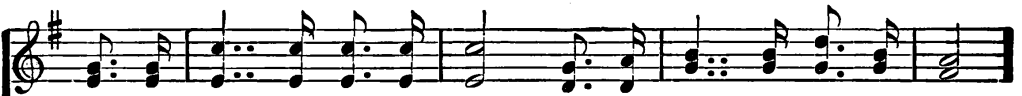




1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



Spread the ti - dings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Let the na - tions now re - joice,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
 Sing, ye is - lands of the sea; Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
 Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
 Shout sal - va - tion full and free; High - est hills and deep - est caves;



On - ward!—'tis our Lord's com - mand; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 This our song of vic - to - ry,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



JESUS, SAVIOR, PILOT ME

1 Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's
 2 As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush
 3 When at last I near the shore And the fear -

tem - pes - tuous sea; Un - known waves be - fore me roll,
 the o - cean wild; Bois - t'rous waves o - bey Thy will
 ful break - ers roar Twixt me and the peace - ful rest,

Hid - ing rock and treach - 'rous shoal. Chart and com -
 When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!" Won - drous Sov -
 Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast, May I hear

pass come from Thee. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

1. Je - sus! what a Friend for sin - ners! Je - sus! Lov - er of my soul;
 2. Je - sus! what a Strength in weak - ness! Let me hide my - self in Him;
 3. Je - sus! what a Help in sor - row! While the bil - lows o'er me roll,
 4. Je - sus! I do now re - ceive Him, More than all in Him I find,

Friends may fail me, foes as - sail me, He, my Sav - ior, makes me whole.
 Tempt - ed, tried, and some - times fail - ing, He, my Strength, my vic - t'ry wins.
 E - ven when my heart is break - ing, He, my Com - fort, helps my soul.
 He hath grant - ed me for - give - ness, I am His, and He is mine.

Refrain

Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Friend!

Sav - ing, help - ing, keep - ing, lov - ing, He is with me to the end.

JOY UNSPEAKABLE

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

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

CHORUS


It is joy un-speak - a - ble and full of glo - ry, Full of

glo - ry, full of glo - ry; It is joy un-speak - a - ble and



full of glo - ry, Oh, the half has nev - er yet been told.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am, though tossed a-bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt,
 4. Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
 5. Just as I am—Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,


And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Fightings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Spirited


1. In the har - vest field there is work to do, For the
2. Crowd the gar - ner well with its sheaves all bright, Let the
3. In the glean - er's path may be rich re - ward, Tho' the
4. Lo! the Har - vest Home in the realms a - bove Shall be

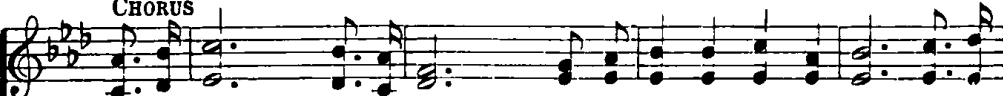
grain is ripe, and the reap - ers few; And the Mas - ter's voice
song be glad, and the heart be light, Fill the pre - cious hours,
time seems long, and the la - bor hard; For the Mas - ter's joy,
gained by each who has toiled and strove, When the Mas - ter's voice,





bids the work - ers true Heed the call that He gives to - day.
ere the shades of night Take the place of the gold - en day.
with His cho - sen shared, Drives the gloom from the dark - est day.
in His words of love, Calls a - way to e - ter - nal day.



CHORUS



La - bor on, la - bor on, Keep the bright re - ward in view, For the
La - bor on, la - bor on,




Mas - ter has said He will strength re - new; La - bor on till the close of day.





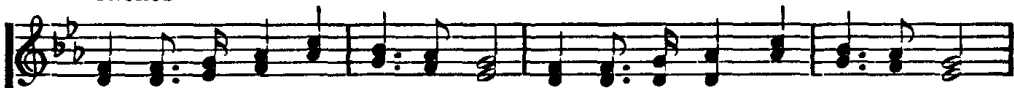
1. King of my life, I crown Thee now, Thine shall the glo - ry be;
2. Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid, Ten - der - ly mourned and wept;
3. Let me like Ma - ry, thro' the gloom, Come with a gift to Thee;
4. May I be will - ing, Lord, to bear Dai - ly my cross for Thee;



Lest I for - get Thy thorn - crowned brow, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.
 An - gels in robes of light ar - rayed Guarded Thee whilst Thou slept.
 Show to me now the emp - ty tomb, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.
 E - ven Thy cup of grief to share, Thou hast borne all for me.



CHORUS



Lest I for - get Geth - sem - a - ne; Lest I for - get Thine ag - o - ny;



Lest I for - get Thy love for me, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.



1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
 2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;

What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
 Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
 I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.

REFRAIN

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;
 Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
 Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,

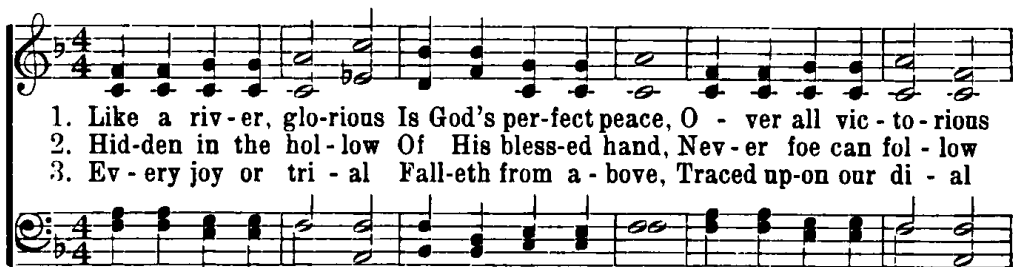
1. The whole world was lost in the darkness of sin, The Light of the world is Je - sus;
 2. No darkness have we who in Je - sus a - bide, The Light of the world is Je - sus;
 3. Ye dwell - ers in darkness with sin - blinded eyes, The Light of the world is Je - sus;
 4. No need of the sun - light in heaven we're told, The Light of that world is Je - sus;

Like sunshine at noon - day His glo - ry shone in, The Light of the world is Je - sus.
 We walk in the Light when we follow our Guide, The Light of the world is Je - sus.
 Go, wash, at His bidding, and light will a - rise, The Light of the world is Je - sus.
 The Lamb is the Light in the Cit - y of Gold, The Light of that world is Je - sus.

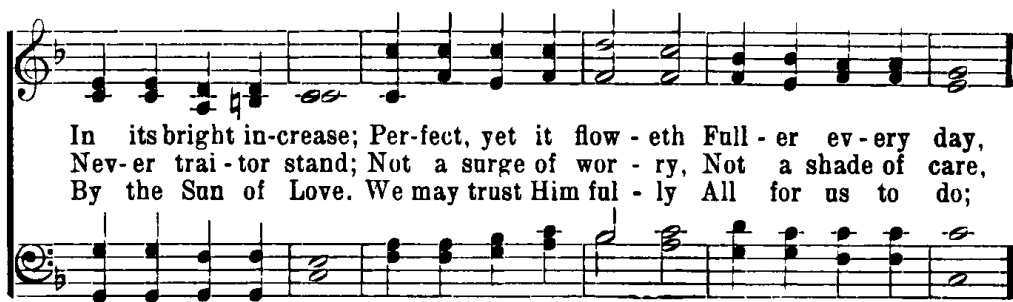
CHORUS.

Come to the Light, 'tis shining for thee; Sweetly the Light has dawned upon me;

Once I was blind, but now I can see: The Light of the world is Je - sus.

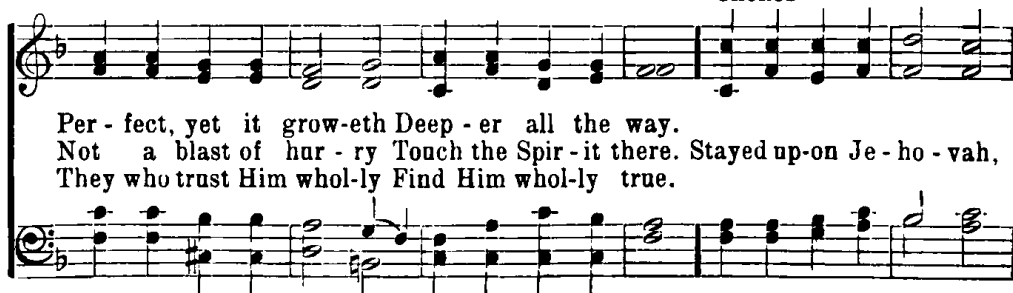


1. Like a riv - er, glo - rious Is God's per - fect peace, O - ver all vic - to - rious
 2. Hid - den in the hol - low Of His bless - ed hand, Nev - er foe can fol - low
 3. Ev - ery joy or tri - al Fall - eth from a - bove, Traced up - on our di - al

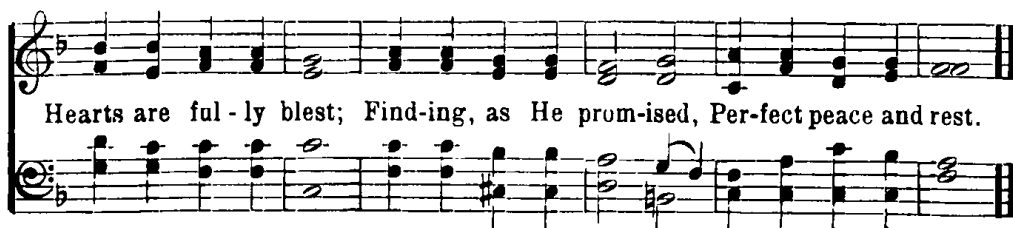


In its bright in - crease; Per - fect, yet it flow - eth Full - er ev - ery day,
 Nev - er trai - tor stand; Not a surge of wor - ry, Not a shade of care,
 By the Sun of Love. We may trust Him ful - ly All for us to do;

CHORUS



Per - fect, yet it grow - eth Deep - er all the way.
 Not a blast of hur - ry Touch the Spir - it there. Stayed up - on Je - ho - vah,
 They who trust Him whol - ly Find Him whol - ly true.



Hearts are ful - ly blest; Find - ing, as He prom - ised, Per - fect peace and rest.

1. I have found a friend in Je - sus, He's ev - 'ry-thing to me, He's the
 2. He all my griefs has tak - en, and all my sor - rows borne; In temp -
 3. He will nev - er, nev - er leave me, nor yet for - sake me here, While I

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

D. S.—Lil - y of the Val - ley,
 FINE

in Him a - lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me ful - ly whole.
 and all my i - dols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r.
 I've noth - ing now to fear, With His man - na He my hun - gry soul shall fill.

the Bright and Morning Star, He's the fair - est of ten thousand to my soul.

In sor - row He's my com - fort, in troub - le He's my stay,
 Though all the world for - sake me, and Sa - tan tempt me sore,
 Then sweep - ing up to glo - ry to see His bless - ed face,

D. S.

He tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll. He's the
 Through Je - sus I shall safe - ly reach the goal. He's the
 Where riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er roll. He's the

LIVING BY FAITH

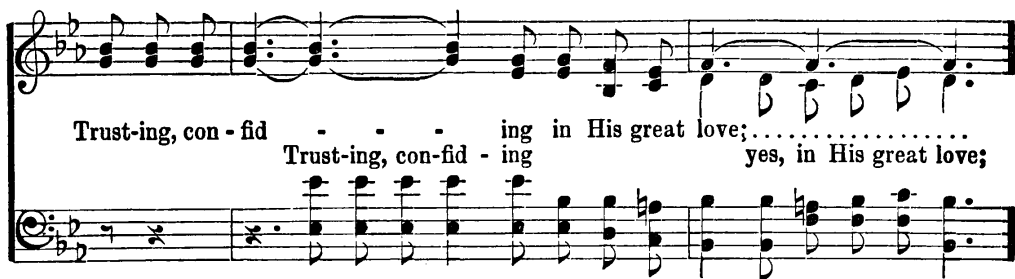
CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

1. I care not to-day what the morrow may bring, If shadow or sun-shine or rain,
 2. Tho' tempests may blow and the storm-clouds a-rise, Ob-scur-ing the bright-ness of life,
 3. I know that He safe-ly will car-ry me thro', No mat-ter what e-vils be-tide;
 4. Our Lord will re-turn to this earth some sweet day, Our trou-bles will then all be o'er,

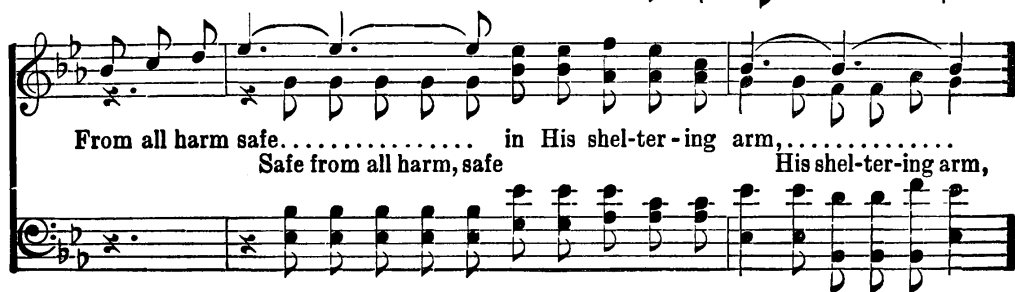
The Lord, I know, rul-eth o'er ev-er-y-thing, And all of my wor-ry is vain.
 I'm nev-er a-larmed at the o-ver-cast skies, The Mas-ter looks on at the strife.
 Why should I then care, tho' the tem-pest may blow, If Je-sus walks close to my side.
 The Mas-ter so gen-tly will lead us a-way, Be-yond that blest heav-en-ly shore.

REFRAIN

Liv-ing by faith, in Je-sus a - bove,
 Yes, liv-ing by faith, in Je-sus a - bove,



Trust-ing, con - fid - ing in His great love;.....
Trust-ing, con-fid - ing yes, in His great love;



From all harm safe..... in His shel-ter-ing arm,.....
Safe from all harm, safe His shel-ter-ing arm,



I'm liv-ing by faith..... and feel no a - larm.....
I'm liv-ing by faith feel no a - larm.

1. Liv - ing for Je - sus a life that is true, Striv - ing to please Him in
 2. Liv - ing for Je - sus who died in my place, Bear - ing on Cal - v'ry my
 3. Liv - ing for Je - sus wher - ev - er I am, Do - ing each du - ty in
 4. Liv - ing for Je - sus through earth's lit - tle while, My dear - est treas - ure, the

all that I do; Yield - ing al - le - giance, glad - heart - ed and free,
 sin and dis - grace; Such love con - strains me to an - swer His call,
 His ho - ly name; Will - ing to suf - fer af - flic - tion and loss,
 light of His smile; Seek - ing the lost ones He died to re - deem,

Refrain

This is the path - way of bless - ing for me.
 Fol - low His lead - ing and give Him my all. O Je - sus, Lord and
 Deem - ing each tri - al a part of my cross.
 Bring - ing the wea - ry to find rest in Him.

Sav - ior, I give my - self to Thee, For Thou, in Thy a - tone - ment, Didst
give Thy - self for me; I own no oth - er Mas - ter, My heart shall be Thy
throne; My life I give, hence - forth to live, O Christ, for Thee a - lone.

The musical score is written in a key with one flat (B-flat major or D minor) and a 4/4 time signature. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are placed between the staves. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics. The second system covers the next two lines. The third system covers the final line of lyrics and ends with a double bar line. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

1. I've a message from the Lord, Hal-le-lu-jah! The message un-to you I'll give;
 2. I've a mes-sage full of love, Hal-le-lu-jah! A mes-sage, O my friend, for you;
 3. Life is of-fered un-to you, Hal-le-lu-jah! E-ter-nal life thy soul shall have,
 4. I will tell you how I came, Hal-le-lu-jah! To Je-sus when He made me whole:

FINE

'Tis re-cord-ed in His word, Hal-le-lu-jah! It is on-ly that you "look and live."
 'Tis a mes-sage from a-bove, Hal-le-lu-jah! Jesus said it, and I know 'tis true.
 If you'll on-ly look to Him, Hal-le-lu-jah! Look to Jesus who a-lone can save.
 'Twas believ-ing on His name, Hal-le-lu-jah! I trust-ed and He saved my soul.

D.S.—'Tis re-cord-ed in His word, Hal-le-lu-jah! It is on-ly that you "look and live."

D. S.

CHORUS

"Look and live," . . . my brother, live, Look to Je-sus now and live;
 "Look and live," my brother, live, "Look and live,"

1. I've wan-dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
 2. I've wast-ed man - y pre - cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
 3. I've tired of sin and stray-ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
 4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 I now re-pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 My strength re-new, my hope re-store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

D. S.—O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

CHORUS *D. S.*

Com - ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam,



1. { Sav - ior vis - it Thy plan - ta - tion; Grant us, Lord a gra - cious rain; }
 { All will come to des - o - la - tion, Un - less Thou re - turn a - gain. }
 2. { Keep no long - er at a dis - tance, Shine up - on us from on high, }
 { Lest, for want of Thine as - sis - tance, Ev - 'ry plant should droop and die. }
 3. { Sure - ly once Thy gar - den flour - ished, Ev - 'ry plant looked gay and green; }
 { Then Thy word our spir - its nour - ished, Happy sea - sons we have seen. }
 4. { Dear - est Sav - ior, has - ten hith - er, Thou canst make them bloom a - gain; }
 { O per - mit them not to with - er, Let not all our hopes be vain. }

CHORUS



Lord, re - vive us, O re - vive us, All our help must come from Thee;



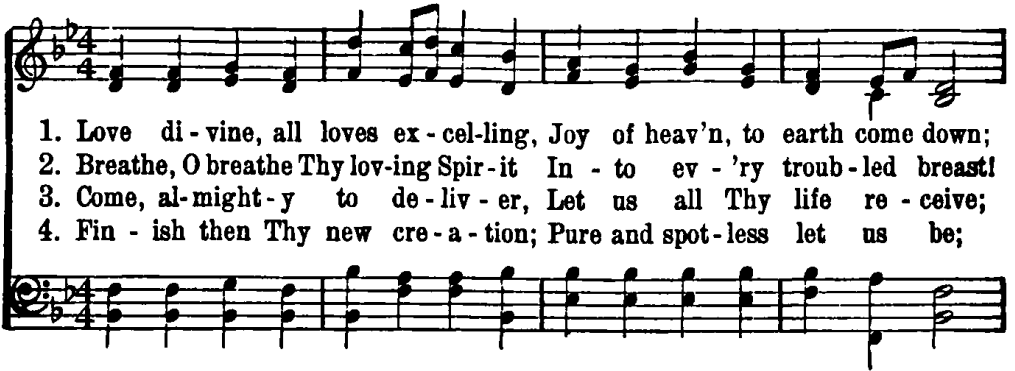
Lord, re - vive us, O re - vive us, All our help must come from Thee.

143 MAJESTIC SWEETNESS SITS ENTHRONED

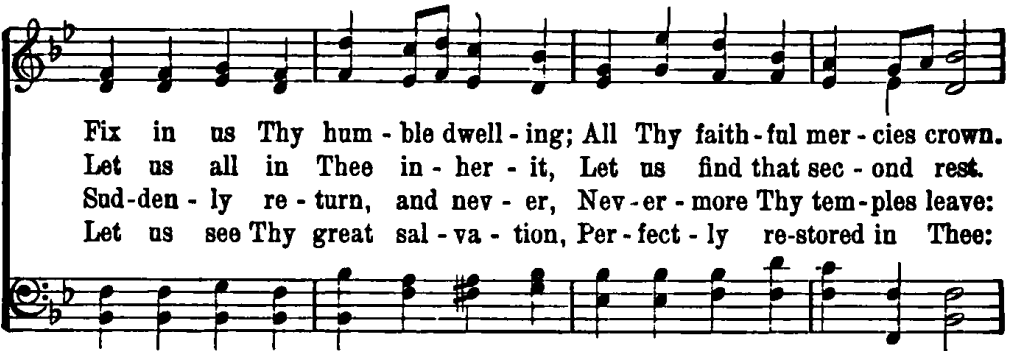
1. Ma - jes - tic sweet - ness sits en - throned Up - on the Sav - iour's
 2. No mor - tal can with Him com - pare, A - mong the sons of
 3. He saw me plunged in deep dis - tress, And flew to my re -
 4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I

brow; His head with ra - diant glo - ries crowned, His
 men; Fair - er is He than all the fair Who
 lief; For me He bore the shame - ful cross, And
 have; He makes me tri - umph o - ver death, And

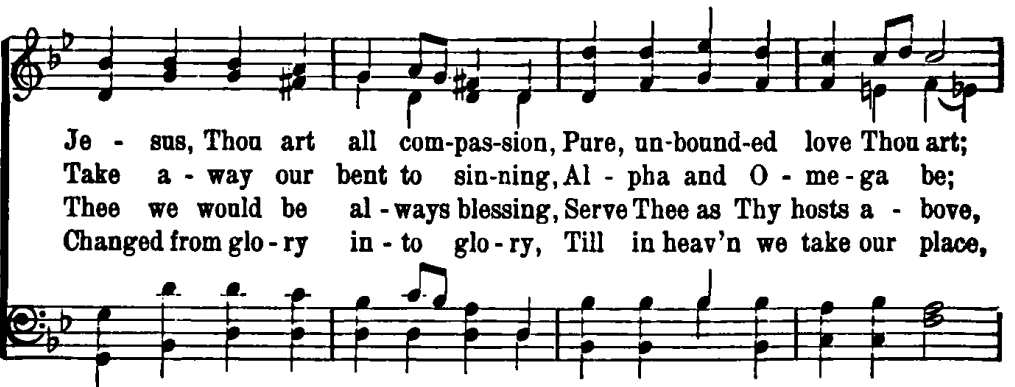
lips with grace o'er - flow, His lips with grace o'er - flow.
 fill the heav - en - ly train, Who fill the heav - en - ly train.
 car - ried all my grief, And car - ried all my grief.
 saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.



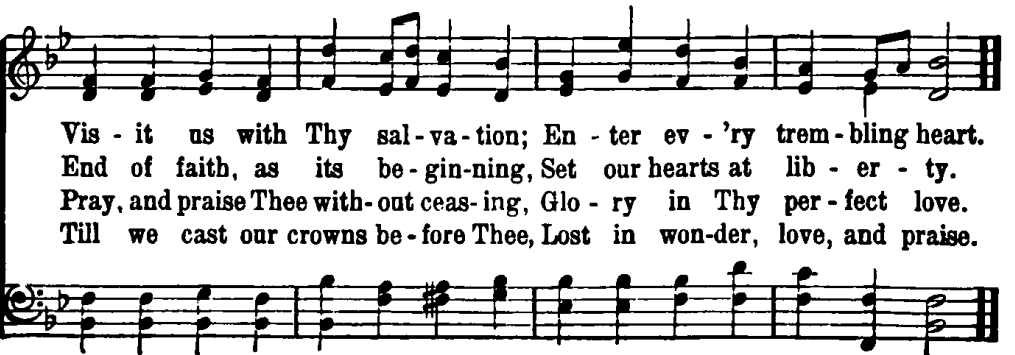
1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast!
 3. Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
 4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be;



Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest.
 Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave:
 Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee:



Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
 Take a - way our bent to sin - ning, Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
 Thee we would be al - ways blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,



Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 Pray, and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

LOVE DIVINE

ALTERNATE TUNE

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, joy of heaven, to earth come
 2. Breathe, O breathe thy lov - ing Spir - it in - to ev - ery trou - bled
 3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, let us all thy life re -
 4. Fin - ish, then, thy new cre - a - tion; pure and spot - less let us

down; fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing; all thy faith - ful mer - cies
 breast! Let us all in thee in - her - it; let us find that sec - ond
 ceive; sud - den - ly re - turn and nev - er, nev - er - more thy tem - ples
 be. Let us see thy great sal - va - tion per - fect - ly re - stored in

crown! Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion, pure, un - bound - ed
 rest. Take a - way our bent to sin - ning; Al - pha and O -
 leave. Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, serve thee as thy
 thee; changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, till in heaven we

LOVE DIVINE

145

ALTERNATE TUNE

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

love thou art; vis - it us with thy sal -
me - ga be; end of faith, as its be -
hosts a - bove, pray and praise thee with - out
take our place, till we cast our crowns be -

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with some slurs and ties. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

va - tion; en - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.
gin - ning, set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
ceas - ing, glo - ry in thy per - fect love.
fore thee, lost in won - der, love, and praise.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line. The treble staff shows the continuation of the vocal line, and the bass staff shows the accompaniment.



1. The love of God is great-er far Than tongue or pen can ev-er tell;
2. When hoar-y time shall pass a-way, And earth-ly thrones and king-doms fall;
3. Could we with ink the o-cean fill, And were the skies of parch-ment made,



It goes be-yond the high-est star, And reach-es to the low-est hell;
 When men who here re-fuse to pray, On rocks and hills and moun-tains call;
 Were ev-'ry stalk on earth a quill, And ev-'ry man a scribe by trade;



The guilt-y pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win;
 God's love, so sure, shall still en-dure, All meas-ure-less and strong;
 To write the love of God a-bove Would drain the o-cean dry;



THE LOVE OF GOD

146

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE



His err - ing child He rec - on - ciled, And par - doned from his sin.
Re - deem - ing grace to Ad - am's race - The saints' and an - gels' song.
Nor could the scroll con - tain the whole, Tho' stretched from sky to sky.



CHORUS



Oh love of God, how rich and pure! How meas - ure - less and strong!



It shall for - ev - er - more en - dure, The saints' and an - gels' song.



LOYALTY TO CHRIST

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

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

loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty to Christ; Its mu - sic rolls a -
 loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty to Christ; A - rise to dare and
 loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty to Christ; Where Sa - tan's ban - ners
 loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty to Christ; His gos - pel we'll pro -

long, The hills take up the song, Of loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes,
 do, Ring out the watch - word true, Of loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes,
 float We'll send the bu - gle note, Of loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes,
 claim Through - out the world's do - main, Of loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes,

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE


Chorus

loy - al - ty to Christ. "On to vic - to - ry! On to vic - to - ry!" Cries our


great Com - mand - er "On!" We'll move at His com - mand, We'll
great Com - mand - er "On!"

soon pos - sess the land, Thro' loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes, loy - al - ty to Christ.


p *Moderato* *mf*




1. "Man of Sor-rows," what a name For the Son of God who came
 2. Bear-ing shame and scoff-ing rude, In my place condemned He stood;
 3. Guilt-y, vile and help-less, we: Spot-less Lamb of God was He:
 4. "Lift-ed up" was He to die, "It is fin-ished," was His cry;
 5. When He comes, our glo-rious King, All His ran-somed home to bring,



f *ff*



Ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
 Sealed my par - don with His blood: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
 "Full a - tone-ment!" can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
 Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
 Then a - new this song we'll sing: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!





1. May the mind of Christ, my Sav-ior, Live in me from day to day,
 2. May the Word of God dwell rich-ly In my heart from hour to hour,
 3. May the peace of God my Fa-ther Rule my life in ev-ery-thing,
 4. May the love of Je-sus fill me As the wa-ters fill the sea;
 5. May I run the race be-fore me, Strong and brave to face the foe,
 6. May His beau-ty rest up-on me As I seek the lost to win;



By His love and pow'r con-trol-ling All I do and say.
 So that all may see I tri-umph On-ly thro' His pow'r.
 That I may be calm to com-fort Sick and sor-row-ing.
 Him ex-alt-ing, self a-bas-ing- This is vic-to-ry.
 Look-ing on-ly un-to Je-sus As I on-ward go.
 And may they for-get the chan-nel, See-ing on-ly Him.

THE MASTER HATH COME

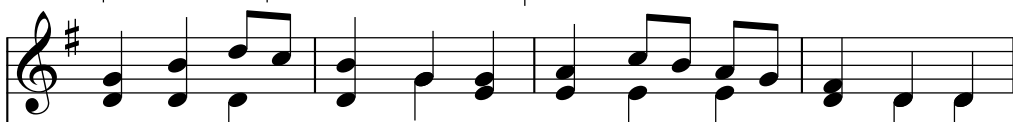
CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



1. The Mas-ter hath come, and he calls us__ to__ fol - low The
 2. The Mas-ter hath called us; the road may be__ drea - ry, And
 3. The Mas-ter hath called us, in life's ear - ly__ mor - ning, With



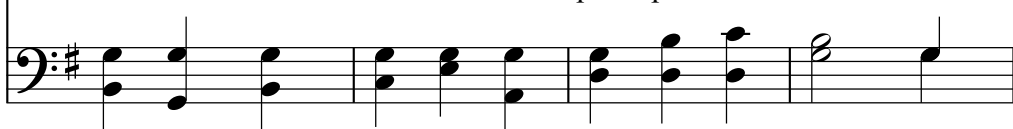
track of__ the__ foot-prints He leaves on our way; Far
 dan - gers__ and__ sor - rows are strewn on the track; But
 spi - rits__ as__ fresh as the dew on the sod: We



o - ver the__ moun - tain and thro' the__ deep hol - low, The
 God's Ho - ly__ Spi - rit shall com - fort__ the__ wea - ry; We
 turn from the__ world, with it smiles and__ its__ scor - ning, To



path leads us__ on to the man-sions of day: The__
 fol - low__ the__ Sa - vior and can - not turn back; The__
 cast in__ our__ lot with the peo - ple of God: The__



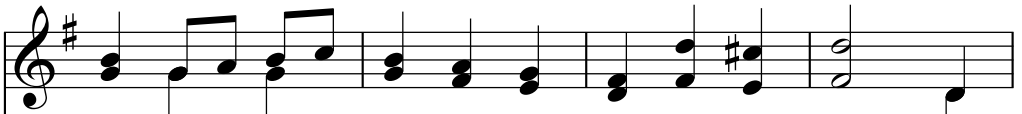
THE MASTER HATH COME

150

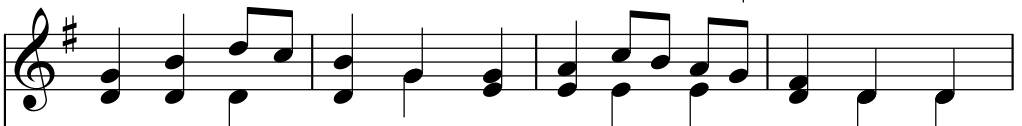
CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE



Mas- ter_ hath_ called us, the chil- dren who_ fear Him, Who
 Mas- ter_ hath_ called us: tho' doubt and_ temp - ta - tion May
 Mas- ter_ hath_ called us, His sons and_ his_ daugh- ters, We



march 'neath Christ's ban - ner, His own lit - tle band; We
 com- pass_ our_ jour- ney, we cheer- ful - ly sing: "Press
 plead for_ His_ bles- sing and trust in his love; And



love Him and_ seek Him, we long to_ be_ near Him, And
 on- ward, look_ up- ward," thro' much tri - bu la - tion; The
 thro' the green pas- tures, be - side the_ still_ wa - ters, He'll



rest in_ the_ light of his beau - ti - ful land.
 chil- dren_ of_ Zi - on must fol - low their King.
 lead us_ at_ last to His king- dom a - bove.



MEET ME THERE



1. On the hap-py, gold-en shore, Where the faithful part no more, When the
2. Here our fond-est hopes are vain, Dear-est links are rent in twain; But in
3. Where the harps of an - gels ring, And the blest for - ev - er sing, In the



storms of life are o'er, Meet me there; Where the night dissolves a-way In - to
 Heav'n no throb of pain, Meet me there; By the riv - er sparkling bright, In the
 pal - ace of the King, Meet me there; Where in sweet communion blend Heart with

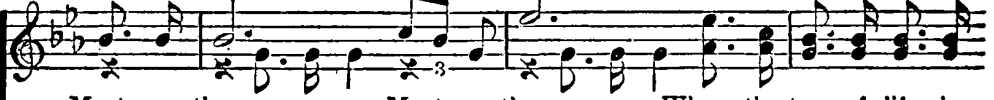


pure and per-fect day, I am go-ing home to stay, Meet me there.
 cit - y of de-light, Where our faith is lost in sight,
 heart and friend with friend, In a world that ne'er shall end, Meet me there.



D. S. - hap - py, gold - en shore, Where the faithful part no more, Meet me there.

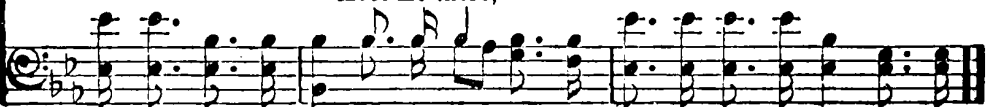
CHORUS.



Meet me there, Meet me there, Where the tree of life is
 Meet me there, Meet me there,



blooming, Meet me there; When the storms of life are o'er, On the
 Meet me there;



1. Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death reckoned mine; Liv - ing with Je - sus, a
 2. Nev - er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev - er a bur - den that
 3. Nev - er a heart - ache, and nev - er a groan, Nev - er a tear - drop and
 4. Nev - er a weak - ness that He doth not feel, Nev - er a sick - ness that

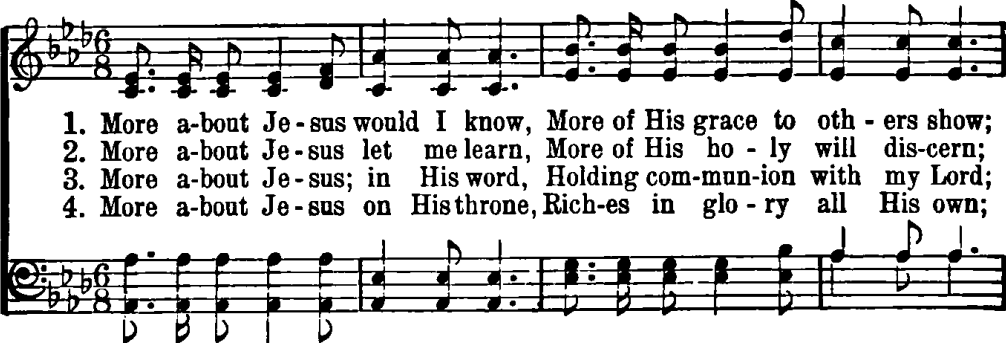
new life di - vine; Look - ing to Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine, Mo - ment by
 He doth not bear, Nev - er a sor - row that He doth not share, Mo - ment by
 nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan - ger but there on the throne, Mo - ment by
 He can - not heal; Mo - ment by moment, in woe or in weal, Je - sus, my

CHORUS

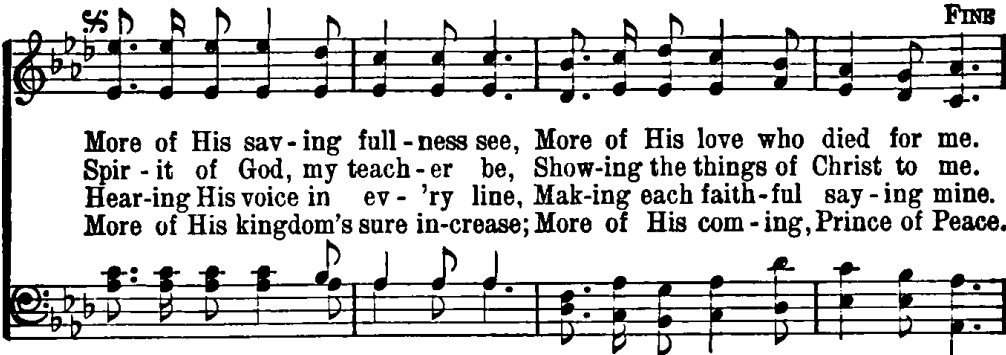
mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.
 mo - ment, I'm un - der His care; Moment by mo - ment I'm kept in His love;
 mo - ment He thinks of His own.
 Sav - ior, a - bides with me still.

Mo - ment by mo - ment I've life from a - bove; Look - ing to Je - sus till

glo - ry doth shine; Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.



1. More a-bout Je-sus would I know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;
 2. More a-bout Je-sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis-cern;
 3. More a-bout Je-sus; in His word, Holding com-mun-ion with my Lord;
 4. More a-bout Je-sus on His throne, Rich-es in glo - ry all His own;

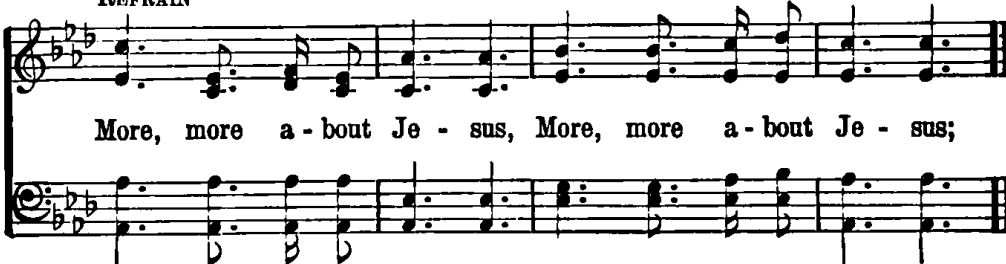


More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.
 Spir - it of God, my teach - er be, Show - ing the things of Christ to me.
 Hear - ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak - ing each faith - ful say - ing mine.
 More of His kingdom's sure in - crease; More of His com - ing, Prince of Peace.

D.S.—More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.

REFRAIN

D. S.



More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;

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

prayer I make On bend - ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea:
 lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be:
 part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be:

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

MORE LIKE THE MASTER

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



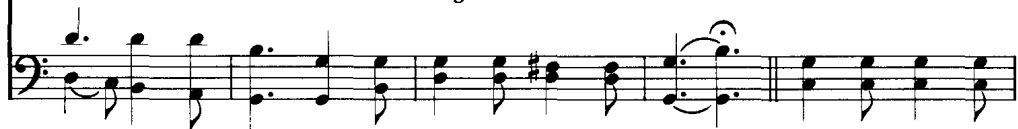
1. More like the Mas - ter I would ev - er be, More of His meek-ness,
 2. More like the Mas - ter is my dai - ly prayer, More strength to car - ry
 3. More like the Mas - ter I would live and grow, More of His love to



more hu - mil - i - ty; More zeal to la - bor, more cour-age to be true,
 cross - es I must bear; More ear - nest ef - fort to bring His king - dom in,
 oth - ers I would show; More self - de - ni - al like His in Gal - i - lee,



More con - se - cra - tion for work He bids me do. Take Thou my
 More of His Spir - it, the wan - der - er to win. Take my heart, O
 More like the Mas - ter I long to ev - er be.



MORE LIKE THE MASTER

155

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

heart, I would be Thine a - lone; Take Thou my heart and
 take my heart, I would be Thine a - lone; Take my heart, O take my heart and

make it all Thine own. Purge me from sin, O Lord, I now im-
 make it all Thine own. Purge Thou me from ev-ery sin, O Lord, I

plore, Wash me and keep me Thine for - ev - er - more.
 now im - plore, Wash and keep, O wash and keep me Thine for - ev - er - more.

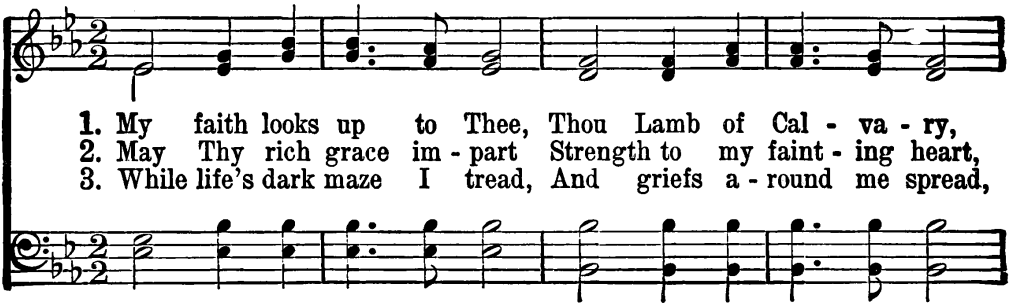


1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?—
2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free,
3. Up - on the crys - tal pavement, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,
4. O pre - cious cross! O glo - rious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day!

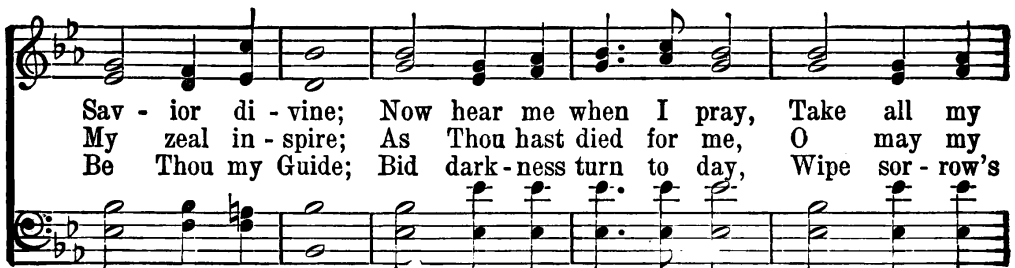


No; there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
 And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
 Joy - ful, I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.
 Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.

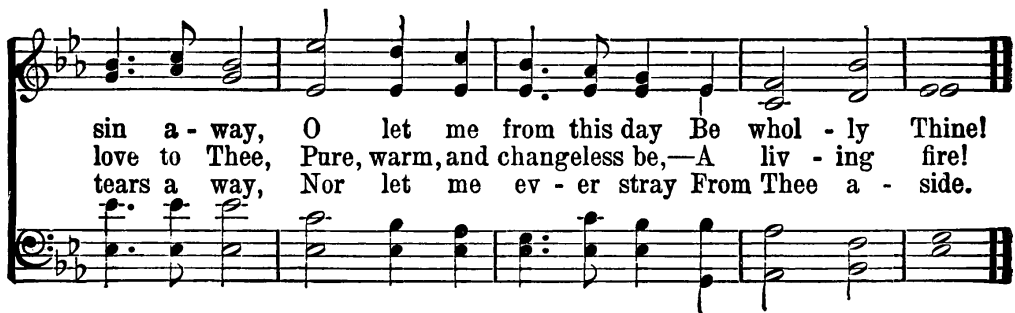




1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,

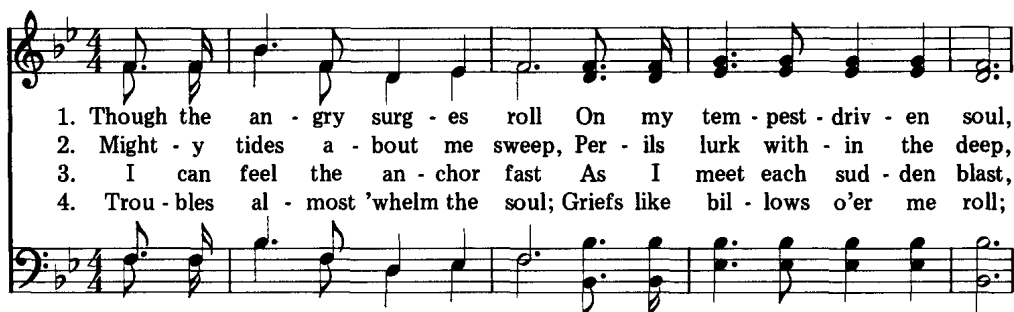


Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me when I pray, Take all my
 My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
 Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's

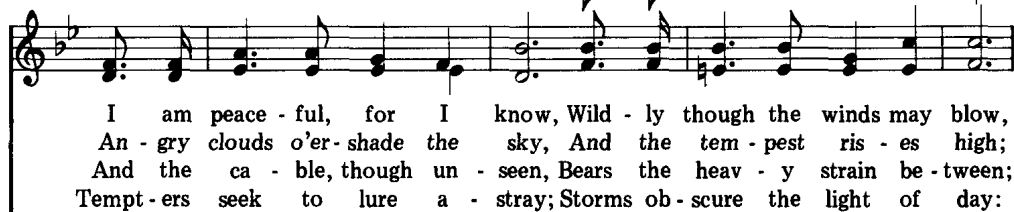


sin a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
 love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, — A liv - ing fire!
 tears a way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.

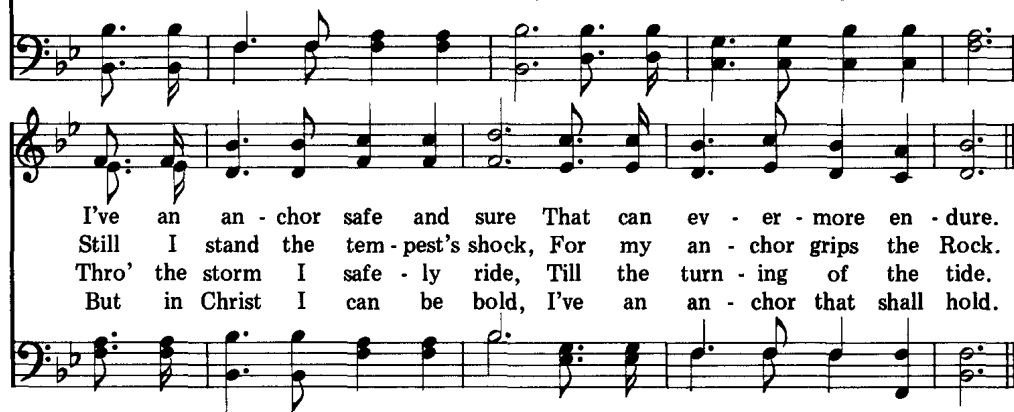
CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



1. Though the an - gry surg - es roll On my tem - pest - driv - en soul,
 2. Might - y tides a - bout me sweep, Per - ils lurk with - in the deep,
 3. I can feel the an - chor fast As I meet each sud - den blast,
 4. Trou - bles al - most 'whelm the soul; Griefs like bil - lows o'er me roll;



I am peace - ful, for I know, Wild - ly though the winds may blow,
 An - gry clouds o'er - shade the sky, And the tem - pest ris - es high;
 And the ca - ble, though un - seen, Bears the heav - y strain be - tween;
 Tempt - ers seek to lure a - stray; Storms ob - scure the light of day:



I've an an - chor safe and sure That can ev - er - more en - dure.
 Still I stand the tem - pest's shock, For my an - chor grips the Rock.
 Thro' the storm I safe - ly ride, Till the turn - ing of the tide.
 But in Christ I can be bold, I've an an - chor that shall hold.

MY ANCHOR HOLDS

158

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

Refrain

And it holds, my an - chor holds; Blow your wild - est, then, O
And it holds, my an - chor holds; Blow your wild - est,

gale, then, O gale, On my bark so small and frail; By His grace I shall not

fail, For my an - chor holds, my an - chor holds.
For my an - chor holds, it firm - ly holds,

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line. The first system contains the first two lines of the refrain. The second system contains the next two lines. The third system contains the final two lines. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in the left hand, providing harmonic support for the vocal melody.

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
 2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur - chased my
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
 long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
 dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

Sav - ior art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 thorns on Thy brow: If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.



1. When my life-work is end-ed, and I cross the swell-ing tide, When the
 2. Oh, the soul-thrill-ing rap-ture when I view His bless-ed face, And the
 3. Oh, the dear ones in glo-ry, how they beck-on me to come, And our
 4. Thro' the gates to the cit-y in a robe of spot-less white, He will



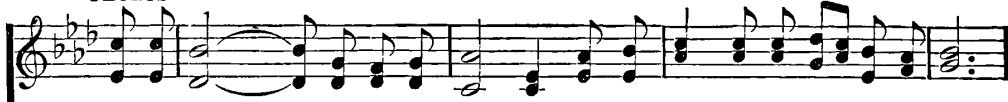
bright and glorious morning I shall see; I shall know my Re-deem-er when I
 lus-ter of His kind-ly beaming eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the
 part-ing at the riv-er I re-call; To the sweet vales of E-den they will
 lead me where no tears will ev-er fall; In the glad song of a-ges I shall



reach the oth-er side, And His smile will be the first to wel-come me.
 mer-cy, love, and grace, That pre-pare for me a man-sion in the sky.
 sing my wel-come home; But I long to meet my Sav-ior first of all.
 min-gle with de-light; But I long to meet my Sav-ior first of all.



CHORUS




I shall know . . . Him, I shall know Him, And redeemed by His side I shall stand,
 I shall know Him,





I shall know . . . Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand.
 I shall know Him,






1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed: "Not My will, but Thine;"
3. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ver - y own;
4. When with the ransomed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,



And won - der how He could love me, A sin - ner, condemned, un - clean.
 He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat - drops of blood for mine.
 He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf - fered, and died a - lone.
 'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of His love for me.




CHORUS.

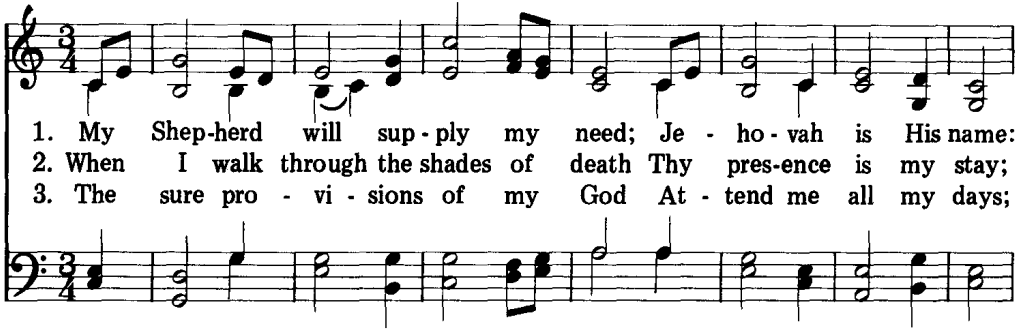


How mar - vel - ous! how won - der - ful! And my song shall ev - er be:
 Oh, how mar - vel - ous! oh, how won - der - ful!

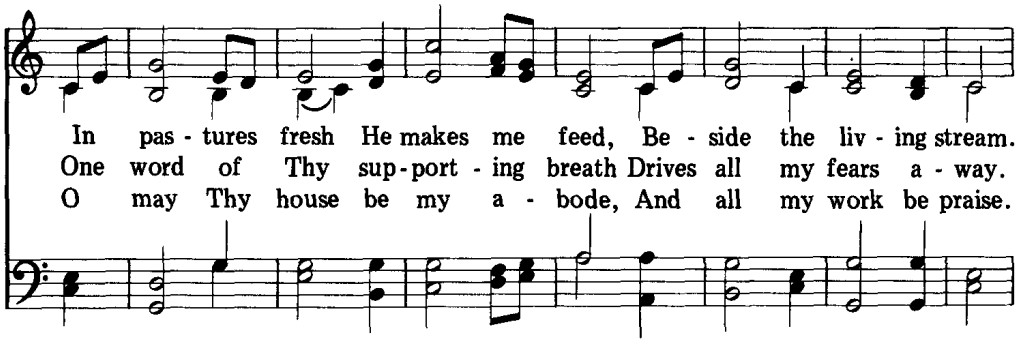



How mar - vel - ous! how won - der - ful Is my Sav - ior's love for me!
 Oh, how mar - vel - ous! oh, how won - der - ful

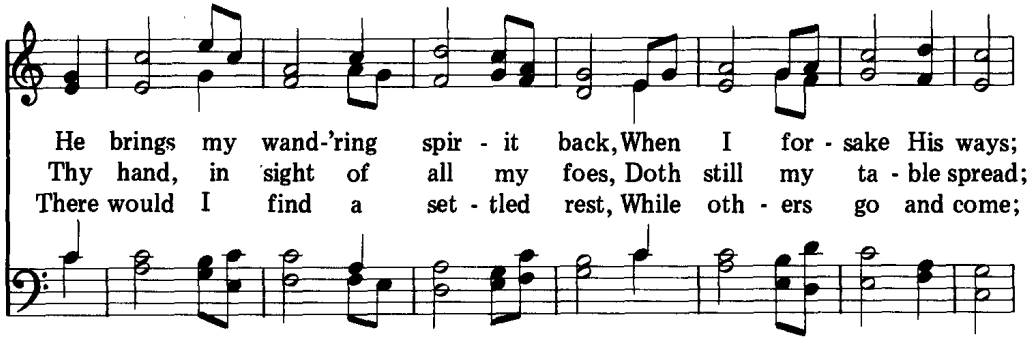




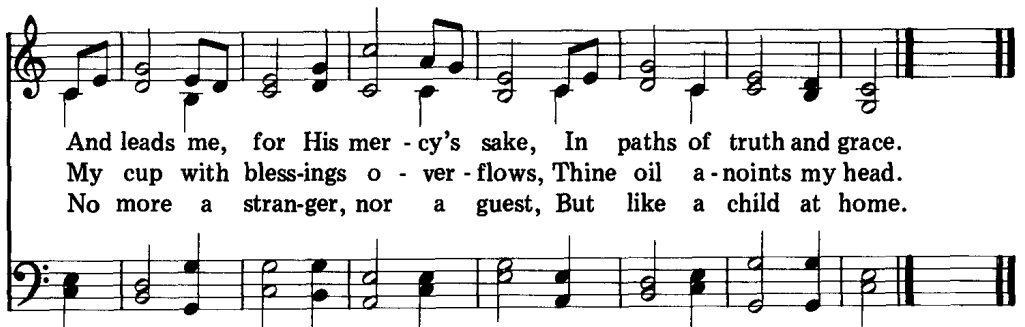
1. My Shep-herd will sup-ply my need; Je - ho - vah is His name:
 2. When I walk through the shades of death Thy pres-ence is my stay;
 3. The sure pro - vi - sions of my God At - tend me all my days;



In pas - tures fresh He makes me feed, Be - side the liv - ing stream.
 One word of Thy sup - port - ing breath Drives all my fears a - way.
 O may Thy house be my a - bode, And all my work be praise.



He brings my wand - ring spir - it back, When I for - sake His ways;
 Thy hand, in sight of all my foes, Doth still my ta - ble spread;
 There would I find a set - tled rest, While oth - ers go and come;



And leads me, for His mer - cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.
 My cup with bless - ings o - ver - flows, Thine oil a - noints my head.
 No more a stran - ger, nor a guest, But like a child at home.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

1. My sheep know my voice, And the path that I take, They fol-low where-
 2. My sheep know my voice, And the pas-tures of green, Where I lead them so
 3. My sheep know my voice, And the val - ley of death Thro' which I shall

ev - er I go; My sheep know my voice And come at my call, But a
 oft - en to feed; My sheep know my voice And the coolsparkling stream Where be-
 lead them some day; But no dan-ger nor harm Can touch one of them, For

CHORUS.

stranger's voice do they not know.
 side its still wa - ters I lead. My sheep know my voice, And
 I will be with them al - way. My sheep know my voice, day by day, My

day by day, They a - bide in the fold
 sheep know my voice day by day, They a - bide in the fold, They go not a-stray,

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

And go not a - stray, They love me be -
 A - bide in the fold, They go not a - stray. They love me be - cause I
 cause I have made them my choice, And they
 made them my choice, They love me be - cause I made them my choice, They
 fol - - low my call, For my sheep know my voice.
 fol-low my call, They fol-low my call, my sheep know my voice.

The musical score is written in a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 2/4 time signature. It consists of three systems of music. Each system includes a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are placed between the staves. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics. The second system covers the next two lines. The third system covers the final two lines and ends with a double bar line. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords that support the vocal melody.



1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic to re - peat;
2. I love the name of Him whose heart Knows all my griefs, and bears a part;
3. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It nev - er fails my heart to cheer;
4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I love so well;



It makes my joys full and com-plete, The pre-cious name of Je - sus.
 Who bids all anx-ious fears de-part—I love the name of Je - sus.
 Its mu-sic dries the fall-en tear: Ex-alt the name of Je - sus.
 Oh, let its prais-es ev-er swell, Oh, praise the name of Je - sus.

1. The pre-cious name



CHORUS

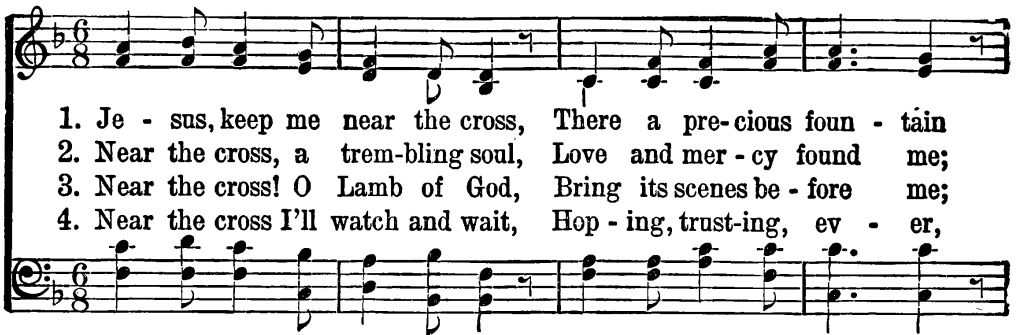


"Je - sus," O how sweet the name! "Je - sus," ev - ery day the same;

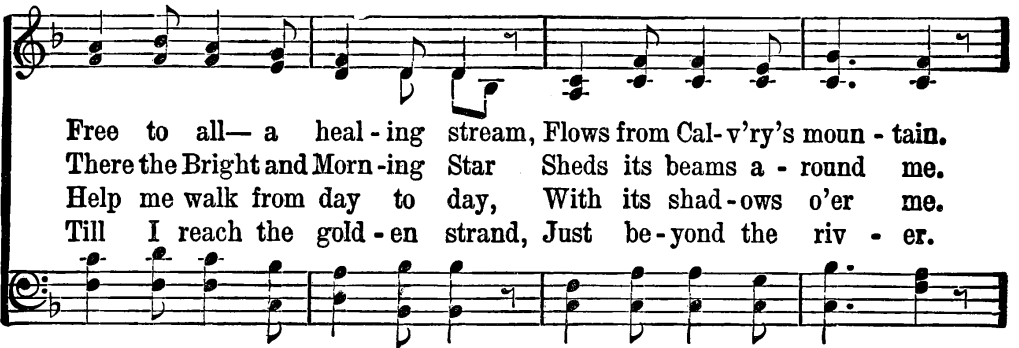


"Je - sus," let all saints pro-claim Its wor - thy praise for - ev - er.
 Its wor - thy praise





1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain
 2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
 3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
 4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing, ev - er,



Free to all— a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.
 There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.
 Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.
 Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.



In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;



Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

1. There is a place of qui - et rest, Near to the heart of God,
 2. There is a place of com - fort sweet, Near to the heart of God,
 3. There is a place of full re - lease, Near to the heart of God,

A place where sin can - not mo - lest, Near to the heart of God.
 A place where we our Sav - ior meet, Near to the heart of God.
 A place where all is joy and peace, Near to the heart of God.

REFRAIN

O Je - sus, blest Re - deem - er, Sent from the heart of God,

Hold us, who wait be - fore Thee, Near to the heart of God.



1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heaven: All that Thou
4. Then with my wak - ing thoughts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

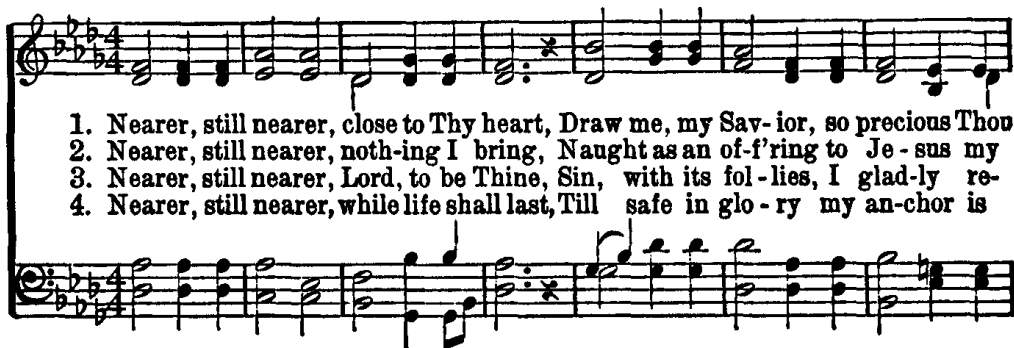


be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,
 o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be
 send - est me, In mer - cy given: An - gels to beck - on me
 ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be
 stars for - got, Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be,

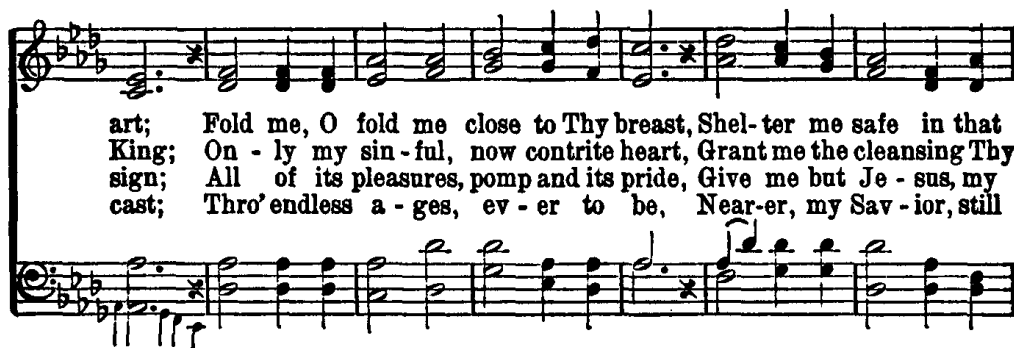


Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

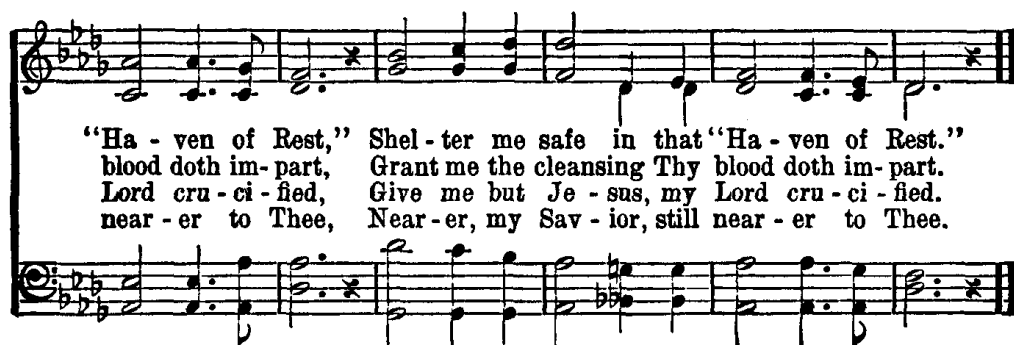




1. Nearer, still nearer, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Sav-ior, so precious Thou
 2. Nearer, still nearer, noth-ing I bring, Naught as an of-f'ring to Je - sus my
 3. Nearer, still nearer, Lord, to be Thine, Sin, with its fol-lies, I glad-ly re-
 4. Nearer, still nearer, while life shall last, Till safe in glo - ry my an-chor is



art; Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast, Shel-ter me safe in that
 King; On - ly my sin - ful, now contrite heart, Grant me the cleansing Thy
 sign; All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride, Give me but Je - sus, my
 cast; Thro' endless a - ges, ev - er to be, Near-er, my Sav - ior, still



“Ha - ven of Rest,” Shel-ter me safe in that “Ha - ven of Rest.”
 blood doth im-part, Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth im-part.
 Lord cru - ci - fied, Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied.
 near - er to Thee, Near - er, my Sav - ior, still near - er to Thee.



1. There were ninety and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel-ter of the
2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine-ty and nine; Are they not enough for
3. But none of the ransomed ev - er knew How deep were the waters
4. "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way That mark out the mountain's
5. But all thro' the mountains, thun-der-riv'n, And up from the rock-y



fold, But one was out on the hills a-way, Far off from the
Thee?" But the Shep-herd made answer: "This of mine Has wan-dered a-
crossed; Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed thro' Ere He found His
track?" "They were shed for one who had gone a-stray Ere the Shepherd could
steep, There a-rose a glad cry to the gate of heav'n, "Re-joice! I have



gates of gold— A - way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A -
way from me, And al - tho' the road be rough and steep, I
sheep that was lost. Out in the des - ert He heard its cry—
bring him back." "Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?" "They're
found my sheep!" And the an - gels ech-oed a - round the throne, "Re-



way from the ten-der Shepherd's care, A-way from the ten - der Shep-herd's care.
go to the des-ert to find my sheep, I go to the des-ert to find my sheep."
Sick and helpless, and ready to die; Sick and helpless, and ready to die.
pierced to - night by many a thorn; They're pierced to-night by man-y a thorn."
joice, for the Lord brings back His own! Re-joice, for the Lord brings back His own."



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



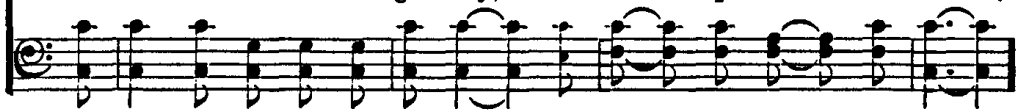
1. I've seen the light-ning flash - ing, I've heard the thun-der roll,
 2. The world's fierce winds are blow-ing; Temp-ta-tion sharp and keen;
 3. When in af-flic-tion's val-ley I tread the road of care,
 4. He died on Cal-v'ry's moun-tain, For me they pierced His side,



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



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



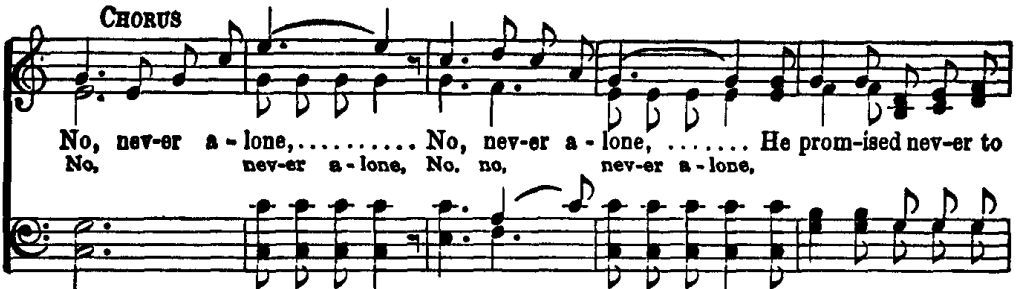
He prom-ised nev-er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone!
 He prom-ised nev-er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone!
 My Sav - ior whis-pers His prom-ise, Nev - er to leave me a - lone!
 He prom-ised nev-er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone!



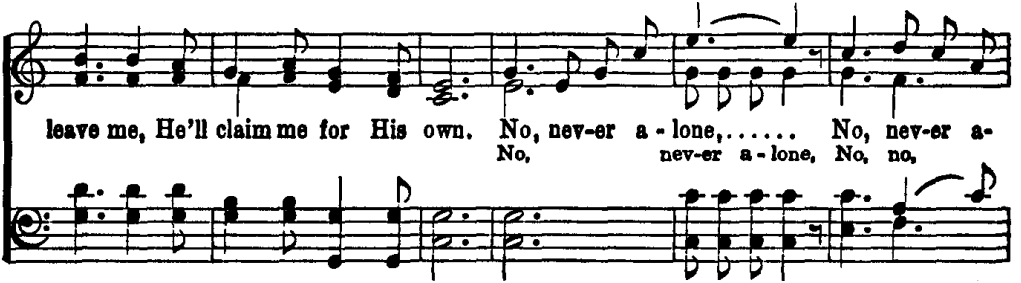
NEVER ALONE

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

CHORUS



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



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



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



1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
4. Did ev - er saint find this Friend forsake him? No, not one! no, not one!



None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!
 And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
 No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
 Or sin - ner find that He would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!



CHORUS



Je - sus knows all a - bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done;



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



1. My faith has found a rest - ing place, Not in de - vice nor creed;
 2. E - nough for me that Je - sus saves, This ends my fear and doubt;
 3. My heart is lean - ing on the Word, The writ - ten Word of God,
 4. My great Phy - si - cian heals the sick, The lost He came to save;

I trust the Ev - er - liv - ing One, His wounds for me shall plead.
 A sin - ful soul I come to Him, He'll nev - er cast me out.
 Sal - va - tion by my Sav - ior's name, Sal - va - tion through His blood.
 For me His pre - cious blood He shed, For me His life He gave.

Refrain

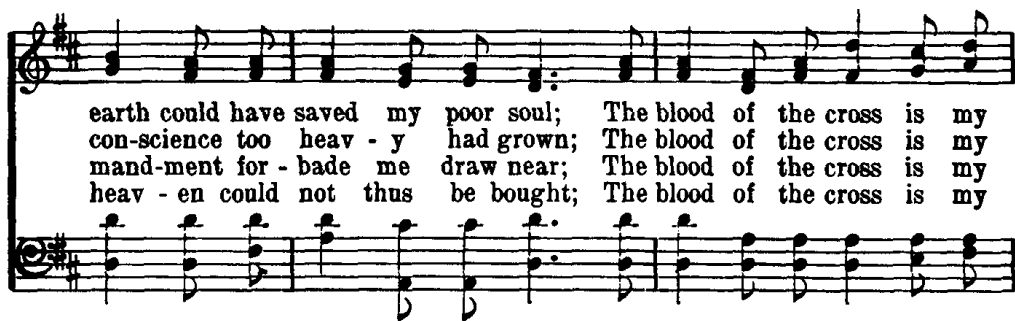
I need no oth - er ar - gu - ment, I need no oth - er plea,

It is e - nough that Je - sus died, And that He died for me.

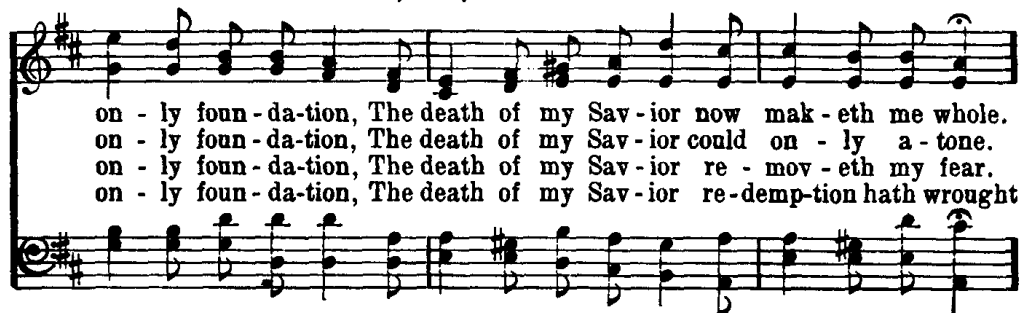
CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



1. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, Nor rich - es of
 2. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, The guilt on my
 3. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, The ho - ly com-
 4. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, The way in - to



earth could have saved my poor soul; The blood of the cross is my
 con-science too heav - y had grown; The blood of the cross is my
 mand-ment for - bade me draw near; The blood of the cross is my
 heav - en could not thus be bought; The blood of the cross is my



on - ly foun-da-tion, The death of my Sav-ior now mak - eth me whole.
 on - ly foun-da-tion, The death of my Sav-ior could on - ly a - tone.
 on - ly foun-da-tion, The death of my Sav-ior re - mov - eth my fear.
 on - ly foun-da-tion, The death of my Sav-ior re-demp-tion hath wrought

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

CHORUS

I am re - deemed, but not with sil - ver;
I am re-deemed, I am re-deemed, but not with sil - ver;

I am bought, . but not with gold; Bought with a
I am bought, I am bought, but not with gold;

price the blood of Je - sus, Pre-cious price of love un-told.
Bought with a price— the precious blood of Je-sus,

174 NOT WHAT THESE HANDS HAVE DONE

1. Not what these hands have done, Can save this guilt - y soul;
 2. Not what I feel or do, Can give me peace with God;
 3. Thy love to me, O God, Not mine, O Lord, to Thee,
 4. No oth - er work save Thine, No mean - er blood, will do;
 5. I praise the God of grace, I trust His love and might;

Not what this toil - ing flesh has borne, Can make my spir - it whole.
 Not all my prayers, or sighs, or tears, Can ease my aw - ful load.
 Can rid me of this dark un - rest, And set my spir - it free.
 No strength, save that which is di - vine, Can bear me safe - ly through.
 He calls me His, I call Him mine; My God, my joy, my light!

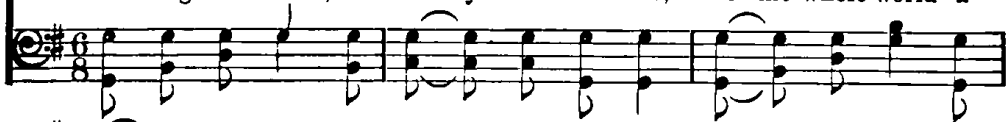
REFRAIN

Thy work a - lone, my Sav - iour, Can ease this weight of sin;

Thy blood a - lone, O Lamb of God, Can give me peace with-in.



1. Noth - ing be - tween my soul and the Sav - ior, Naught of this world's de-
2. Noth - ing be - tween, like world - ly pleas - ure, Hab - its of life though
3. Noth - ing be - tween, like pride or sta - tion, Self or friends shall
4. Noth - ing be - tween, e'en man - y hard tri - als, Tho' the whole world a -

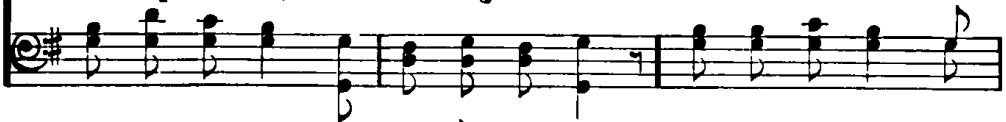


lu - sive dream; I have re-nounced all sin - ful pleas-ure,
 harm-less they seem, Must not my heart from Him e'er sev - er,
 not in - ter - vene, Tho' it may cost me much trib - u - la - tion,
 gainst me con - vene; Watching with prayer and much self-de - ni - al, I'll



CHORUS

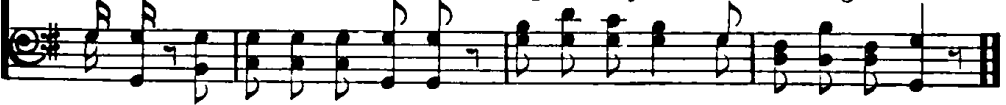
Je - sus is mine; there's noth - ing be - tween.
 He is my all; there's noth - ing be - tween. Noth - ing be - tween my
 I am re - solved; there's noth - ing be - tween.
 tri - umph at last, with noth - ing be - tween.



soul and the Sav-ior, So that His bless - ed face may be seen; Noth - ing pre-



venting the least of His fa - vor, Keep the way clear! Let nothing between.



1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 2. For my par - don this I see— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 3. Noth-ing can for sin a - tone— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 4. This is all my hope and peace— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;

What can make me whole a - gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 For my cleans-ing, this my plea— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 Naught of good that I have done— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 This is all my right-eous-ness— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

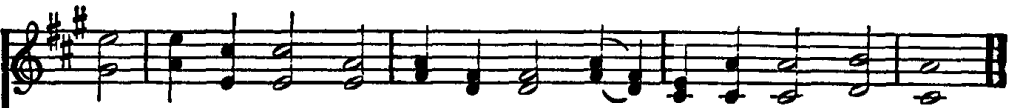
REFRAIN

Oh! pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;

No oth - er fount I know, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.



1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise,
2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, As-sist me to pro-claim,
3. Je-sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor-rows cease;
4. He breaks the pow'r of can-celed sin, He sets the pris-'ner free;



The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace.
 To spread thro' all the earth a-broad, The hon-ors of Thy name.
 'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
 His blood can make the foul-est clean; His blood a-vailed for me.





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. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;
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.
 Short as the watch that ends the night, Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 Be Thou our guide while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home!



1. O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God!
 2. 'Tis done: the great trans - ac - tion's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
 3. Now rest, my long di - vid - ed heart; Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - ter, rest;

Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.
 He drew me, and I fol - lowed on, Charmed to con - fess the voice di - vine.
 Nor ev - er from my Lord de - part, With Him of ev - ery good pos - sessed.

Refrain *Fine*

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

D.S.

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

O I WANT TO SEE HIM

1. As I jour-ney thro' the land, sing-ing as I go, Pointing souls to
 2. When in serv-ice for my Lord, dark may be the night; But I'll cling more
 3. When in val-leys low I look tow'rd the mountain height, And be-hold my
 4. When be-fore me bil-lows rise from the might-y deep, Then my Lord di-

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

from without, with-in; But my Lord leads me on; thro' Him I must win.
 turn my tho'ts a-side; But my Lord goes a-head; leads what-e'er be-tide.
 tow'rd the val-ley low, Guiding me, I can see, as I on-ward go.
 thro' this world be-low; He's a real Friend to me, O, I love Him so.

FINE.

REFRAIN. D. S.—Cares all past, Home at last, ev - er to re - joice.

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

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

D. S.

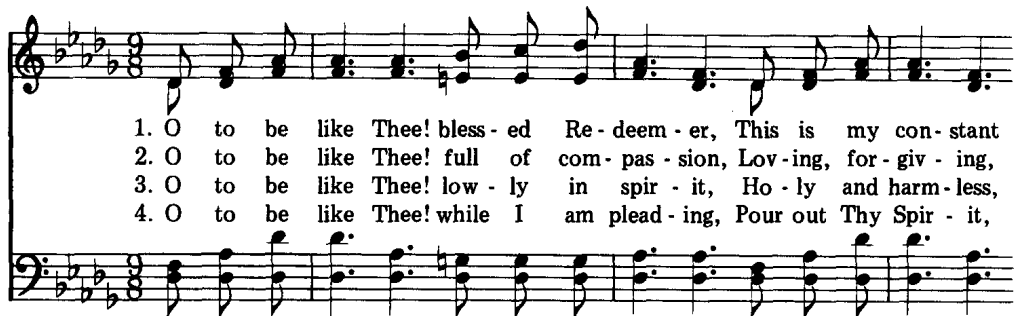
1. When all my la-bors and tri - als are o'er, And I am safe on that
 2. When, by the gift of His in - fi - nite grace, I am ac - cord - ed in
 3. Friends will be there I have loved long a - go; Joy like a riv - er a -

bean - ti - ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a - dore,
 Heav - en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,
 round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sav - ior, I know,

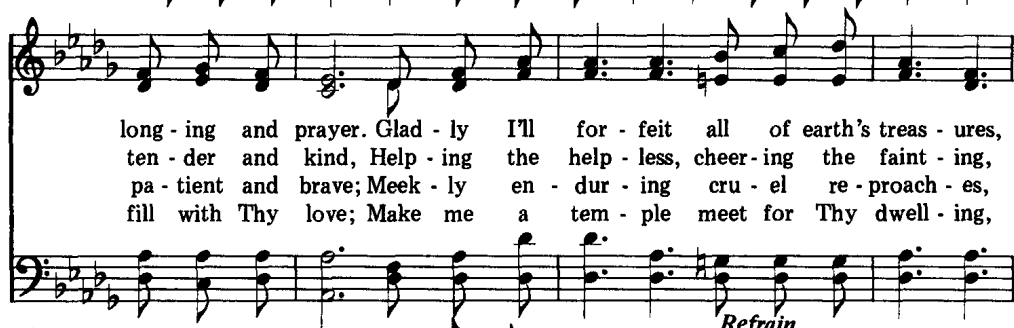
rit. - - - - - CHORUS. *Faster*
 Will thro' the a - ges be glo - ry for me. . . . O that will be
 O that will

glo - ry for me, Glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me; When by His grace
 be glo - ry for me, Glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me;

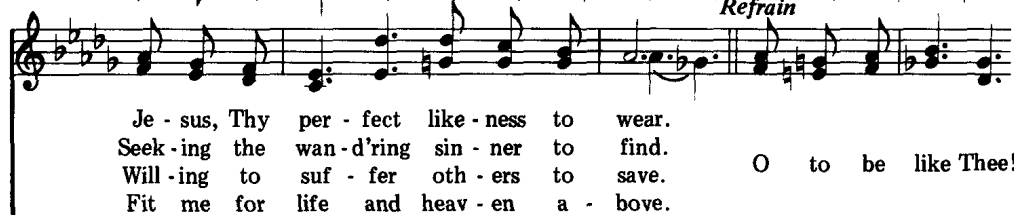
rit. > > >
 I shall look on His face, That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me.



1. O to be like Thee! bless - ed Re - deem - er, This is my con - stant
 2. O to be like Thee! full of com - pas - sion, Lov - ing, for - giv - ing,
 3. O to be like Thee! low - ly in spir - it, Ho - ly and harm - less,
 4. O to be like Thee! while I am plead - ing, Pour out Thy Spir - it,

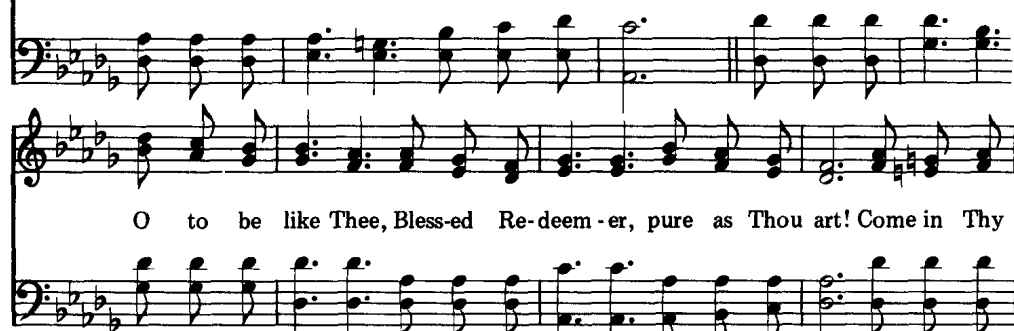


long - ing and prayer. Glad - ly I'll for - feit all of earth's treas - ures,
 ten - der and kind, Help - ing the help - less, cheer - ing the faint - ing,
 pa - tient and brave; Meek - ly en - dur - ing cru - el re - proach - es,
 fill with Thy love; Make me a tem - ple meet for Thy dwell - ing,

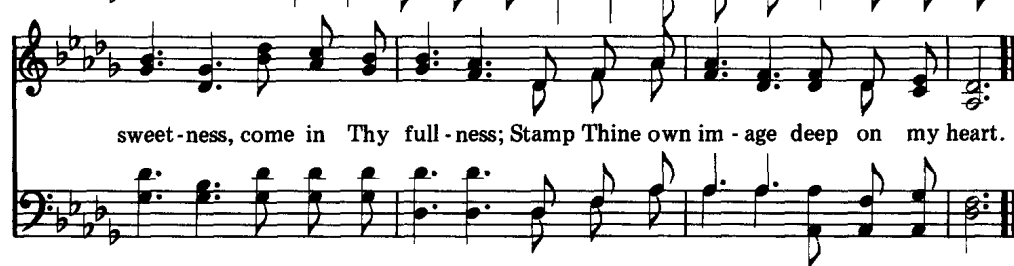


Refrain

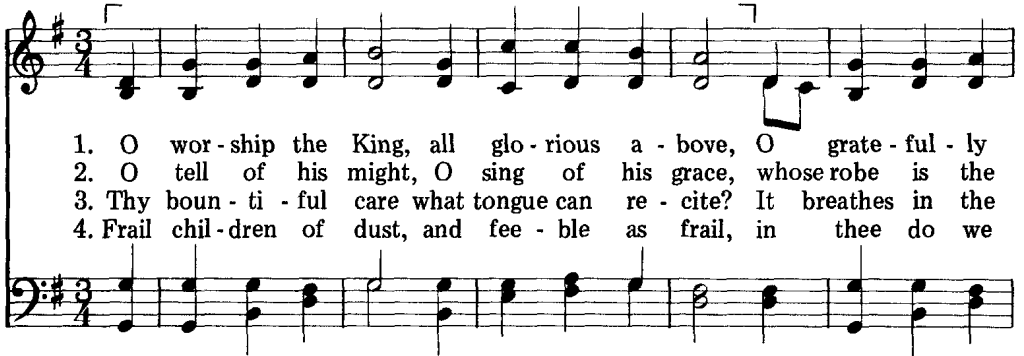
Je - sus, Thy per - fect like - ness to wear.
 Seek - ing the wan - d'ring sin - ner to find. O to be like Thee!
 Will - ing to suf - fer oth - ers to save.
 Fit me for life and heav - en a - bove.




O to be like Thee, Bless - ed Re - deem - er, pure as Thou art! Come in Thy



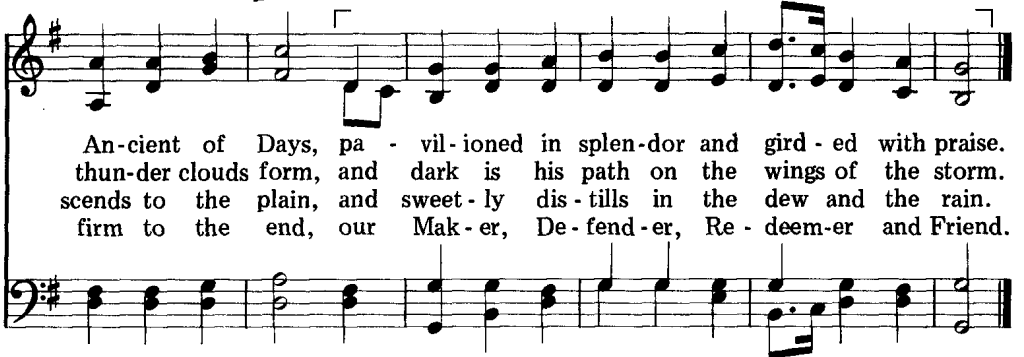
sweet - ness, come in Thy full - ness; Stamp Thine own im - age deep on my heart.



1. O wor-ship the King, all glo-rious a - bove, O grate - ful - ly
 2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace, whose robe is the
 3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
 4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, in thee do we



sing his power and his love; our Shield and De - fend - er, the
 light, whose can - o - py space. His char - iots of wrath the deep
 air, it shines in the light; it streams from the hills, it de -
 trust, nor find thee to fail; thy mer - cies how ten - der, how



An - cient of Days, pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor and gird - ed with praise.
 thun - der clouds form, and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
 scends to the plain, and sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
 firm to the end, our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er and Friend.



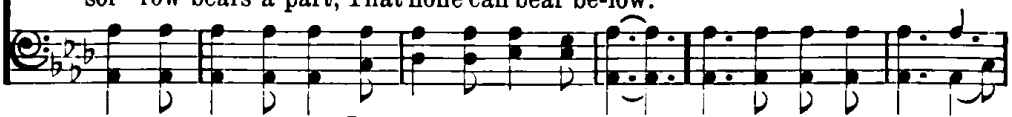
1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It sounds like
2. It tells me of a Sav-ior's love, Who died to set me free; It tells me
3. It tells me what my Fa-ther hath In store for ev - 'ry day, And tho' I
4. It tells of One whose loving heart Can feel my deep-est woe, Who in each



CHORUS



mu - sic in mine ear, The sweetest name on earth.
 of His precious blood, The sin-ner's per-fect plea. Oh, how I love Je - sus,
 tread a darksome path, Yields sunshine all the way.
 sor - row bears a part, That none can bear be-low.



Oh, how I love Je - sus. Oh, how I love Je - sus, Be-cause He first loved me!



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 pois'ous breath, Can reach that healthful 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?

FINE

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

I am bound for the promised land, . . . I am bound for the promised land;
 prom-ised land,

D. S.

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

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

CHORUS

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

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

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



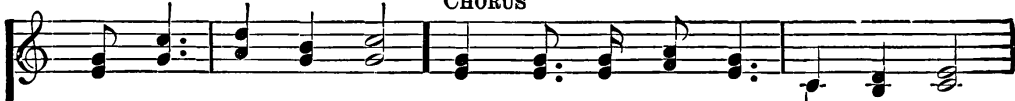
1. Naught have I got-ten but what I re-ceived; Grace hath bestowed it and
 2. Once I was fool-ish, and sin ruled my heart, Caus-ing my foot-steps from
 3. Tears un - a - vail-ing, no mer - it had I; Mer - cy had saved me, or
 4. Suf - fer a sin-ner whose heart o - ver-flows, Lov - ing his Sav - ior to



I have be-lieved; Boast-ing ex-clud-ed, pride I a-base; I'm on - ly a
 God to de-part; Je - sus hath found me, hap - py my case; I now am a
 else I must die; Sin had a-larmed me, fearing God's face; But now I'm a
 tell what he knows; Once more to tell it, would I embrace—I'm on - ly a



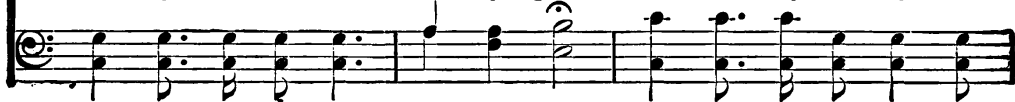
CHORUS



sin - ner saved by grace! On - ly a sin - ner saved by grace!



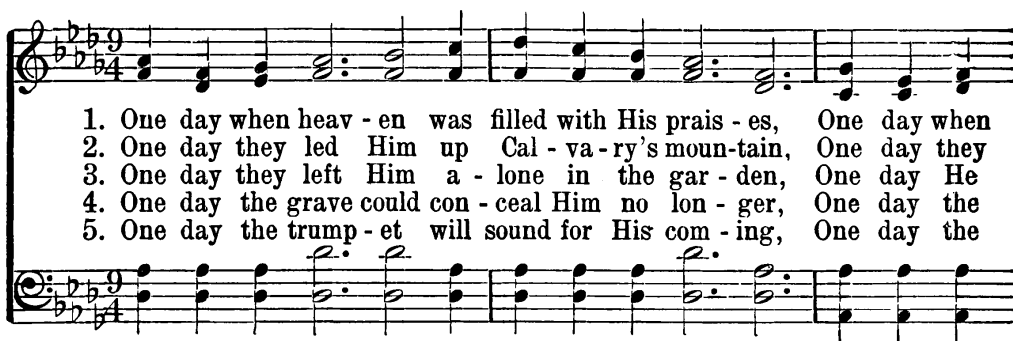
On - ly a sin - ner saved by grace! This is my sto - ry, to



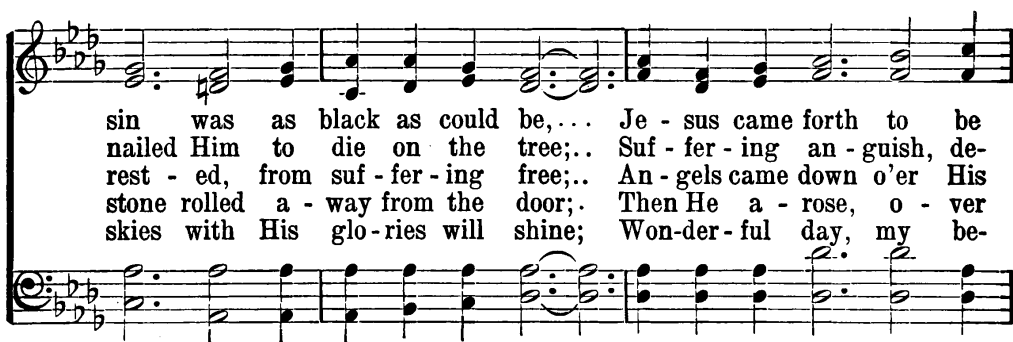
God be the glo - ry, —I'm on - ly a sin - ner saved by grace!



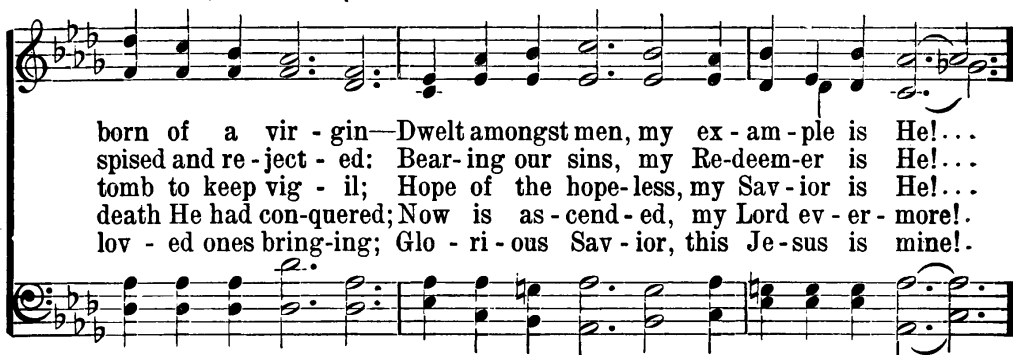
CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



1. One day when heav - en was filled with His prais - es, One day when
 2. One day they led Him up Cal - va - ry's moun - tain, One day they
 3. One day they left Him a - lone in the gar - den, One day He
 4. One day the grave could con - ceal Him no lon - ger, One day the
 5. One day the trump - et will sound for His com - ing, One day the



sin was as black as could be, ... Je - sus came forth to be
 nailed Him to die on the tree;.. Suf - fer - ing an - guish, de -
 rest - ed, from suf - fer - ing free;.. An - gels came down o'er His
 stone rolled a - way from the door;. Then He a - rose, o - ver
 skies with His glo - ries will shine; Won - der - ful day, my be -



born of a vir - gin—Dwelt amongst men, my ex - am - ple is He!...
 spised and re - ject - ed: Bear - ing our sins, my Re - deem - er is He!...
 tomb to keep vig - il; Hope of the hope - less, my Sav - ior is He!...
 death He had con - quered; Now is as - cend - ed, my Lord ev - er - more!
 lov - ed ones bring - ing; Glo - ri - ous Sav - ior, this Je - sus is mine!.

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

CHORUS

The musical score is written for a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The score is divided into three systems. The first system contains the first two lines of music. The second system contains the next two lines. The third system contains the final two lines, including performance markings such as *cres.* and *rit.*

Liv - ing, He loved me; dy - ing, He saved me; Bur - ied, He

car - ried my sins far a - way; .. Ris - ing, He jus - ti - fied

free - ly for - ev - er: One day He's com - ing—O glo - ri - ous day!

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin op-pressed, There's mer-cy with the Lord,
 2. For Je - sus shed His pre-cious blood Rich bless-ings to be - stow;
 3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest:
 4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,

And He will sure - ly give you rest By trust - ing in His word.
 Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
 Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
 To dwell in that ce - les - tial land Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

CHORUS

{ On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now; }
 { He will save you, He will save you, He will (*Omit. . . .*) } save you now.

1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimps-es of truth Thou hast for me;
 2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voi - ces of truth Thou send-est clear;
 3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev-'ry-where;

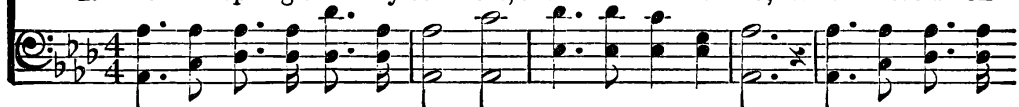
Place in my hands the won-der-ful key That shall un-clasp, and set me free.
 And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry-thing false will dis - ap-pear.
 O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare Love with Thy chil-dren thus to share.

Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;
 Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;
 Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;

O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
 O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
 O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!



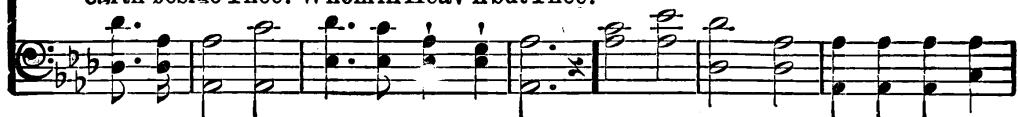
1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum-ble cry; While on oth - ers
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief; Kneel - ing there in
3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded,
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me, Whom have I on



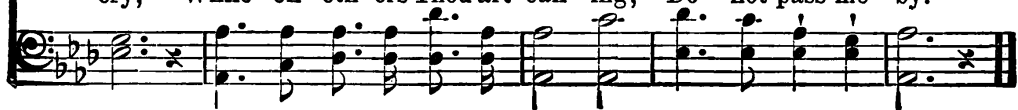
CHORUS



Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.
 deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief. Sav - ior, Sav - ior, Hear my humble
 bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
 earth beside Thee? Whom in Heav'n but Thee?



cry; While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.



1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Sing, O Earth, His
 2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! For our sins He
 3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Heavenly por-tals

won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest archangels in glo-ry;
 suffered, and bled, and died; He our Rock, our hope of e-ter-nal sal-va-tion,
 loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je - sus, Sav-iour, reigneth for-ev-er and ev-er;

Strength and hon-or give to His ho-ly name! Like a shep-herd, Je-sus will
 Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus the Cru-ci-fied. Sound His prais-es! Je-sus who
 Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing! o-ver the

REFRAIN

guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long:
 bore our sor-rows, Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong: Praise Him! praise Him!
 world vic-to-rious, Power and glo-ry un-to the Lord be-long:

tell of His ex-cel-lent greatness: Praise Him! praise Him! ev-er in joy-ful song!

193 PRAISE THE LORD WHO REIGNS ABOVE

1. Praise the Lord who reigns a - bove and keeps His court be - low;
 2. Cel - e - brate th'e - ter - nal God with harp and psal - ter - y,
 3. Him, in whom they move and live, let ev - ery crea - ture sing,

praise the ho - ly God of love, and all His great - ness show;
 tim - brels soft and cym - bals loud in His high praise a - gree;
 glo - ry to their Mak - er give, and hom - age to their King.

praise Him for His no - ble deeds, praise Him for His match - less power;
 praise Him ev - ery tune - ful string; all the reach of heav - en - ly art,
 Hal - lowed be His name be - neath, as in heaven on earth a - dored;

Him from whom all good pro - ceeds let earth and heaven a - dore.
 all the powers of mu - sic bring, the mu - sic of the heart.
 praise the Lord in ev - ery breath, let all things praise the Lord.

PRAISE THE LORD!

YE HEAVENS, ADORE HIM

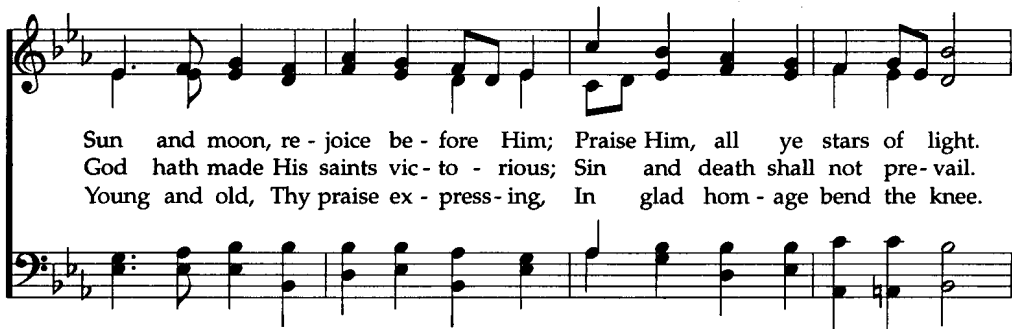
194



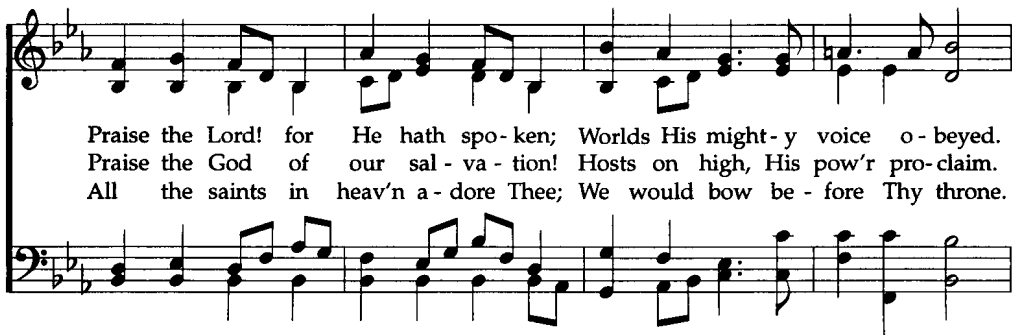
1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns, a - dore Him; Praise Him, an - gels, in the height.
2. Praise the Lord! for He is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His prom - ise fail.
3. Wor - ship, hon - or, glo - ry, bless - ing, Lord, we of - fer un - to Thee.



Sun and moon, re - jice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
God hath made His saints vic - to - rious; Sin and death shall not pre - vail.
Young and old, Thy praise ex - press - ing, In glad hom - age bend the knee.



Praise the Lord! for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might - y voice o - beyed.
Praise the God of our sal - va - tion! Hosts on high, His pow'r pro - claim.
All the saints in heav'n a - dore Thee; We would bow be - fore Thy throne.



Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken For their guid - ance hath He made.
Heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy His name.
As Thine an - gels serve be - fore Thee, So on earth Thy will be done.



195 PRAISE THE SAVIOR, YE WHO KNOW HIM



1. Praise the Sav - ior, ye who know Him! Who can tell how much we owe Him?
2. Je - sus is the name that charms us; He for con - flict fits and arms us;
3. Trust in Him, ye saints, for - ev - er; He is faith - ful, changing nev - er;
4. Keep us, Lord, O keep us cleav - ing To Thy - self and still be - liev - ing,
5. Then we shall be where we would be, Then we shall be what we should be;



Glad - ly let us ren - der to Him All we are and have.
Noth - ing moves and noth - ing harms us While we trust in Him.
Nei - ther force nor guile can sev - er Those He loves from Him.
Till the hour of our re - ceiv - ing Prom - ised joys with Thee.
Things that are not now, nor could be, Soon shall be our own.



REDEEMED, HOW I LOVE TO PROCLAIM IT



1. Re-deemed-how I love to pro-claim it! Re-deemed by the blood of the Lamb;
2. Re-deemed and so hap-py in Je - sus, No lan-guage my rap-ture can tell;
3. I think of my bless-ed Re-deem-er, I think of Him all the day long;
4. I know I shall see in His beau-ty The King in whose law I de - light;



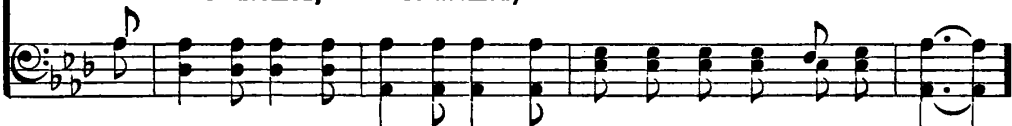
Redeemed thro' His in - fi - nite mer - cy, His child, and for - ev - er, I am.
 I know that the light of His pres-ence With me doth con-tin-u-al-ly dwell.
 I sing, for I can-not be si - lent; His love is the theme of my song.
 Who lov - ing - ly guard-eth my foot-steps, And giv-eth me songs in the night.



CHORUS



Re - deemed, re - deemed, Re-deemed by the blood of the Lamb;
 re-deemed, re-deemed,



Re - deemed, re - deemed, His child, and for - ev - er, I am.
 re-deemed, re-deemed,



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



1. Care-less soul, why will you lin - ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God?
2. Why so tho't-less are you stand-ing While the fleet-ing years go by?
3. Hear you not the ear-nest plead-ings Of your friends that wish you well?



Hear you not the in - vi - ta - tion? Oh, pre - pare to meet thy God.
 And your life is spent in fol - ly? Oh, pre - pare to meet thy God.
 And per-haps be - fore to - mor - row You'll be called to meet your God.



CHORUS.



Care-less soul,..... oh, heed the warn-ing,.....
 Care-less soul, O care-less soul, oh, heed the warn-ing, heed the warn-ing,



CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

For your life..... will soon be gone;
 For your life will soon be gone, oh, yes, your life will soon be gone;

Oh, how sad to face the judg-ment,.....
 Oh, how sad to face the judg-ment, oh, how sad to face the judg-ment,

Un - pre - pared..... to meet thy God.
 Un - pre - pared to meet thy God, to meet thy God.

REDEEMED

SWEET IS THE SONG
CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

1. Sweet is the song I am sing-ing to-day;

2. Great is my joy now as on-ward I go;

3. Pre-cious in-deed is my Sav-ior to me;

..... I'm re-deemed! I'm re-deemed! Trou-ble and

..... I'm re-deemed! I'm re-deemed! All the way

..... I'm re-deemed! I'm re-deemed! Hap-py in

sor-row have van-ished a-way;

homeward my prais-es shall flow;

glo-ry some day I shall be; I have

REDEEMED

SWEET IS THE SONG

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

CHORUS

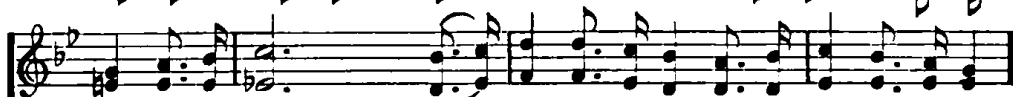
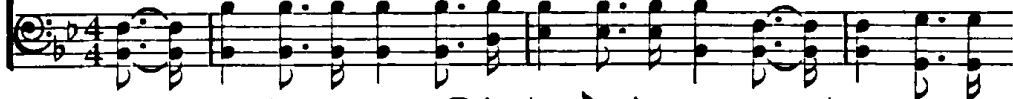
I have been redeemed! I'm re-deemed by love di-vine,
been re-deemed! I'm redeemed by love divine,

Glo-ry, glo-ry, Christ is mine, Christ is mine, All to Him I
Christ is mine, All to Him

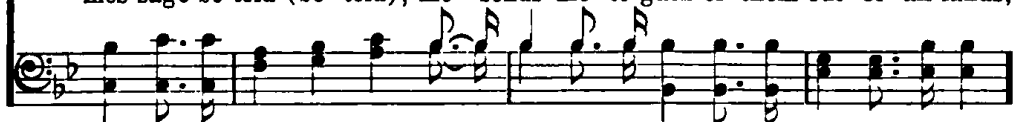
now re-sign, I now re-sign, I have been I have been re-deemed.
re-deemed.



1. To the re-gions be-yond I must go, I must go, Where the sto-ry has
2. To the hard-est of plac-es He calls me to go, Not think-ing of
3. Oh, ye that are spending your leisure and pow'rs In pleas-ures so
4. There are oth-er "lost sheep" that the Master must bring, And they must the



nev - er been told (been told); To the mil-lions that never have heard of His love,
com-fort or ease (or ease); The world may pronounce me a dreamer, a fool,
fool-ish and fond (and fond); A - wake from your self-ish-ness, fol-ly and sin,
mes-sage be told (be told); He sends me to gath-er them out of all lands,



CHORUS *With spirit*



I must tell the sweet sto-ry of old (of old).
E - nough if the Mas-ter I please (I please). To the re - - gions be-
And go to the re-gions be-yond (be-yond).
And wel come them back to His fold (His fold). I must go,



yond I must go, I must go, I must go, Till the
I must go, To the re-gions be-yond I must go,

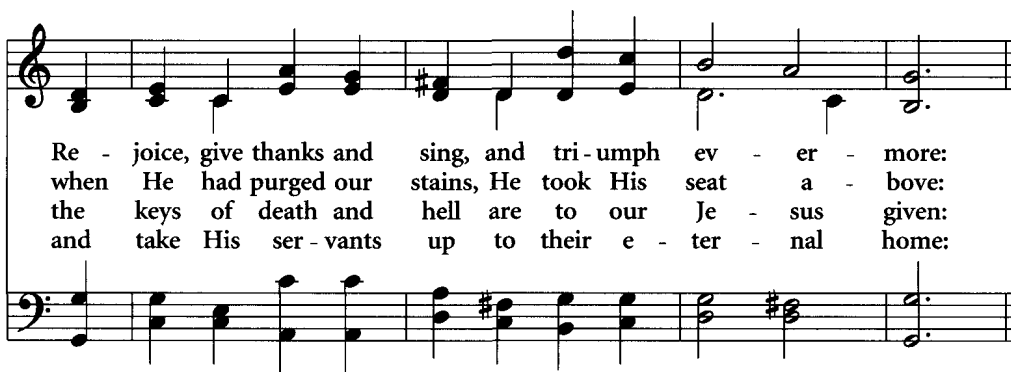


world, all the world, His sal-va - - - tion shall know.
Till the world, all the world, His sal-va-tion shall know, shall know.






1. Re - joyce, the Lord is King: your Lord and King a - dore!
 2. Je - sus, the Sav - ior, reigns, the God of truth and love;
 3. His king - dom can - not fail, He rules both earth and heaven;
 4. Re - joyce in glo - rious hope! Our Lord and judge shall come





Re - joyce, give thanks and sing, and tri - umph ev - er - more:
 when He had purged our stains, He took His seat a - bove:
 the keys of death and hell are to our Je - sus given:
 and take His ser - vants up to their e - ter - nal home:




lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Re - joyce, a - gain I say, re - joyce!




1. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
 2. Tho' they are sligh-ting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent
 3. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la-bor the


sin and the grave; Weep o'er the er - ring one, Lift up the fall - en,
 child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear - nest-ly, Plead with them gen - tiy,
 Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;




CHORUS



Tell them of Je - sus the migh - ty to save.
 He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
 Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sav - ior has died.




Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.



1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
 2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
 3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
 4. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-

CHORUS

died, and is now gone a - bove.
 Sav - iour, and scat - tered our night. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -
 sins, and hath cleansed ev - ery stain.
 kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

lu - jah! a - men; Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, re - vive us a - gain.



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
 These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:
 When I rise to worlds un - known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,



Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
 In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.



1. O some-times the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal,
 2. O sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how wea-ry my feet;
 3. O near to the Rock let me keep, If bless-ings or sor-rows pre-vail;

And sorrows, sometimes how they sweep Like tempests down o-ver the soul!
 But toil-ing in life's dust-y way, The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet!
 Or climb-ing the mountain way steep, Or walk-ing the shad-ow-y vale.

REFRAIN

O then to the Rock let me fly, let me fly, To the

Rock that is high - er than I; is high - er than I; O then to the

Rock let me fly, let me fly, To the Rock that is high - er than I!

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

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

CHORUS

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

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



1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can - not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day, when fades the gold - en sun Be - neath the ros - y - tint - ed west,
4. Some day: till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burning bright,



But O, the joy when I shall wake With - in the pal - ace of the King!
 But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in Heav'n for me.
 My bless - ed Lord will say, "Well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
 That when my Sav - ior opes the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.



CHORUS

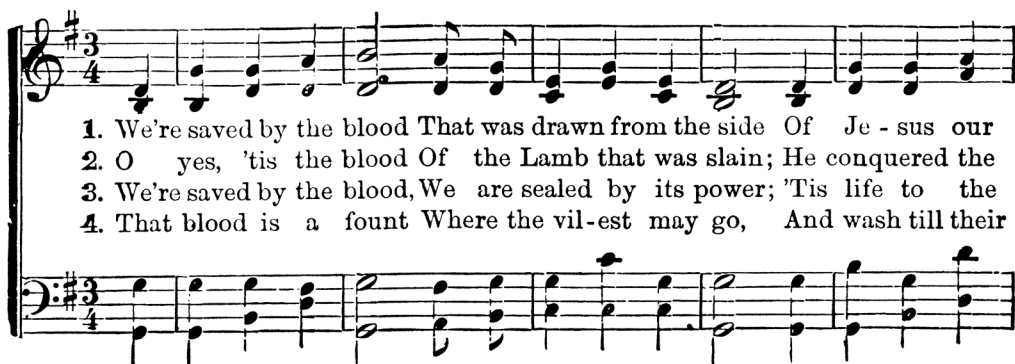


And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto - ry—Saved by grace;
 shall see to face,



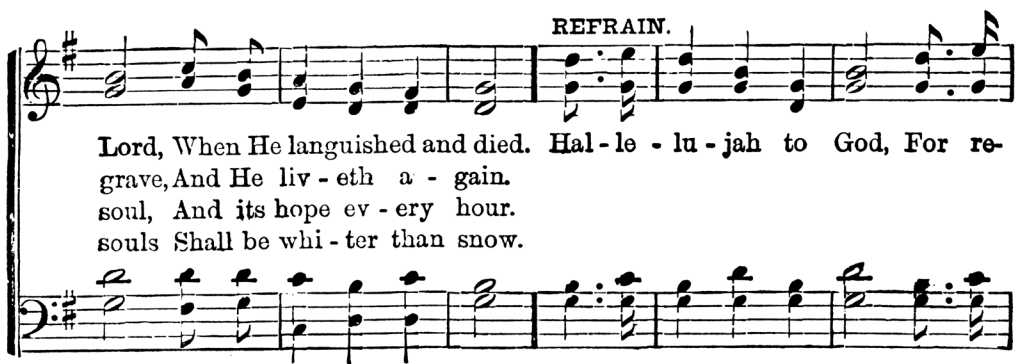
And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto - ry—Saved by grace.
 shall see to face,





1. We're saved by the blood That was drawn from the side Of Je - sus our
 2. O yes, 'tis the blood Of the Lamb that was slain; He conquered the
 3. We're saved by the blood, We are sealed by its power; 'Tis life to the
 4. That blood is a fount Where the vil-est may go, And wash till their

REFRAIN.



Lord, When He languished and died. Hal - le - lu - jah to God, For re-
 grave, And He liv - eth a - gain.
 soul, And its hope ev - ery hour.
 souls Shall be whi - ter than snow.



demption so free; Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Dear Saviour, to Thee.

SAVED BY THE BLOOD OF THE CRUCIFIED ONE

1. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! Now ran - somed from
 2. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! The an - gels re -
 3. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! The Fa - ther He
 4. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! All hail to the

sin and a new work be - gun, Sing praise to the Fa - ther and
 joic - ing be - cause it is done; A child of the Fa - ther, joint -
 spake, and His will it was done; Great price of my par - don, His
 Fa - ther, all hail to the Son, All hail to the Spir - it, the

praise to the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
 heir with the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
 own pre - cious Son; Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
 great Three in One! Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!

CHORUS

Saved! . . . saved! . . . My sins are all pardoned my guilt is all gone!
 Glo - ry, I'm saved! glo - ry, I'm saved!

Saved! . . . saved! . . . I am saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
 Glo - ry, I'm saved! glo - ry, I'm saved!

Unison

1. I've found a friend who is all to me, His
 2. He saves me from ev-'ry sin and harm, Se-
 3. When poor and need-y and all a-lone, In

love is ev-er true; I love to tell how He
 cures my soul each day; I'm lean-ing strong on His
 love He said to me, "Come un-to Me and I'll

lift-ed me, And what His grace can do for you.
 might-y arm; I know He'll guide me all the way.
 lead you home, To live with Me e-ter-nal-ly."

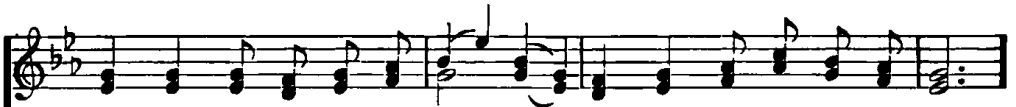
Parts

Saved by His pow'r di-vine, Saved to new life sub-lime!
 Saved by His pow'r, Saved to new life,

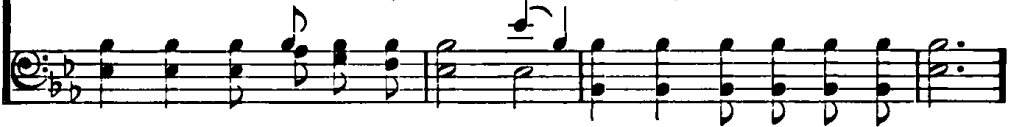
Life now is sweet and my joy is com-plete, For I'm saved, saved, saved!



1. Sav - ior, like a shep - herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten - der care;
2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guardian of our way;
3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;



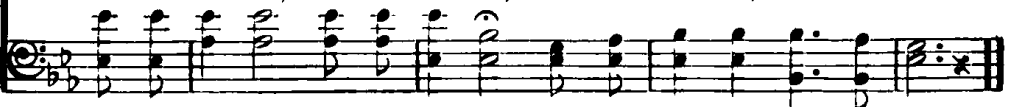
In Thy pleas - ant pas - tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare:
 Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
 Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
 Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - ior, With Thy love our bos - oms fill:



Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil - dren when they pray;
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee;
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;



Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil - dren when they pray.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.



1. There's a call comes ring-ing o'er the rest-less wave, "Send the light! . . .
 2. We have heard the Mac-e-do-nian call to-day, "Send the light! . . .
 3. Let us pray that grace may ev-ery-where a-bound; Send the light! . . .
 4. Let us not grow wea-ry in the work of love, Send the light! . . .
 Send the light!

Send the light!" There are souls to res-cue, there are souls to save,
 Send the light!" And a gold-en of-fering at the cross we lay,
 Send the light! And a Christ-like spir-it ev-ery-where be found,
 Send the light! Let us gath-er jew-els for a crown a-bove,
 Send the light!

REFRAIN

Send the light! . . . Send the light! . . . Send the light! . . . the
 Send the light! Send the light! Send the light!

1
 bless-ed gos-pel light; Let it shine . . . from shore to
 the bless-ed gos-pel light; Let it shine

2
 shore! . . . shine . . . for-ev-er-more.
 from shore to shore! Let it shine for-ev-er-more.



1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel feet have trod;
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;
4. Soon we'll reach the shining riv - er, Soon our pil - grim - age will cease;



With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow - ing by the throne of God?
 We will walk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.
 Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown.
 Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.



CHORUS

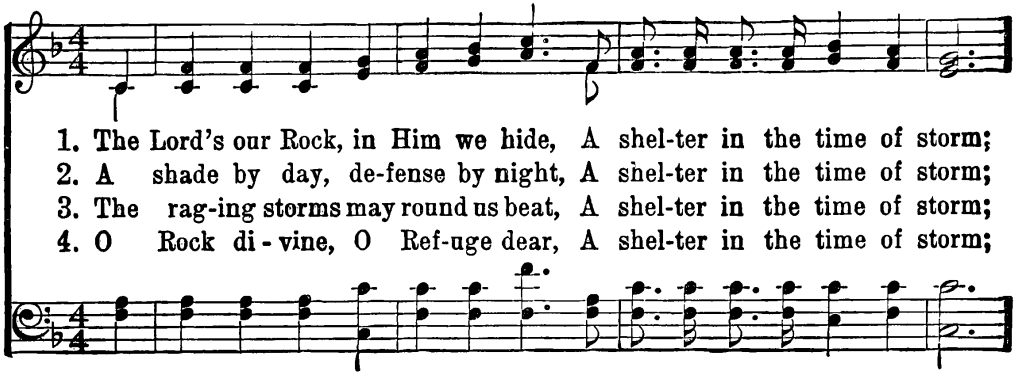


Yes, we'll gather at the riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er, -

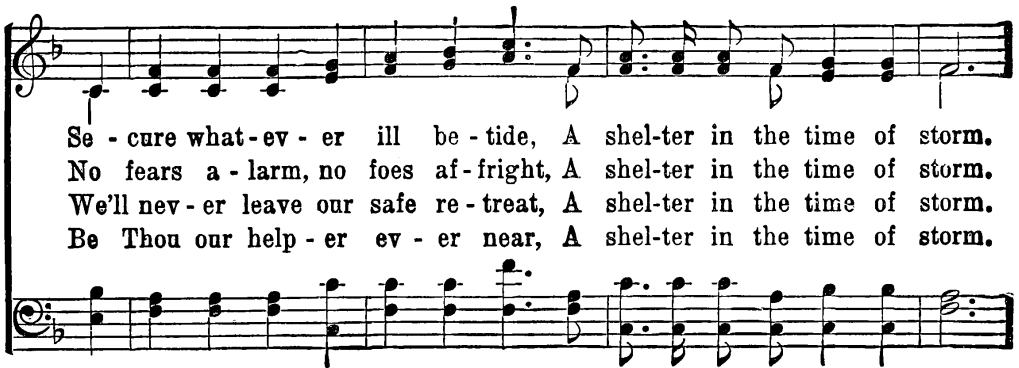


Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God.





1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
 2. A shade by day, de-fense by night, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
 3. The rag-ing storms may round us beat, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
 4. O Rock di-vine, O Ref-uge dear, A shel-ter in the time of storm;



Se-cure what-ev-er ill be-tide, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 No fears a-larm, no foes af-fright, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 We'll nev-er leave our safe re-treat, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 Be Thou our help-er ev-er near, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

CHORUS



Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A wea-ry land, A wea-ry land;



Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land—A shel-ter in the time of storm.

THE SHELTERING ROCK

Moderato.

1. There is a Rock in a wear - y land, Its shad - ow falls on the
 2. There is a well in a des - ert plain, Its wa - ters call with en -
 3. A great fold stands with its por - tals wide, The sheep a - stray on the
 4. There is a cross where the Sav - ior died, His blood flowed out in a

burn - ing sand, In - vit - ing pil - grims as they pass, To seek a shade in the
 treat - ing strain, "Ho, ev - ry thirst - y, sin - sick soul, Come, freely drink and thou
 mountain side, The Shepherd climbs o'er mountains steep, He's searching now for His
 crim - son tide, A sac - ri - fice for sin - ful men, And free to all who will

CHORUS.

wil - der - ness. Then why will ye die? O why will ye die?
 shalt be whole." Then why will ye die? O why will ye die?
 wan - d'ring sheep. Then why will ye die? O why will ye die?
 en - ter in. Then why will ye die? O why will ye die?

When the shel - t'ring Rock is so near by, O why will ye die?
 When the liv - ing well is so near by, O why will ye die?
 When the Shep - herd's fold is so near by, O why will ye die?
 When the crim - son cross is so near by, O why will ye die?



1. Show pi - ty, Lord, O Lord, for-give, Let a re-pent-ing reb - el live;
2. My crimes are great, but don't sur-pass The pow'r and glo - ry of Thy grace;
3. Should sudden vengeance seize my breath, I must pronounce Thee just in death;
4. Yet save a trem-bling sin - ner, Lord, Whose hope, still hov'ring round Thy Word



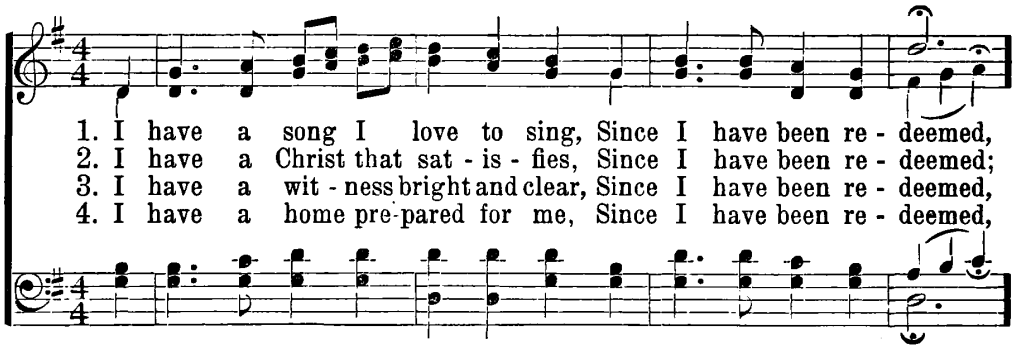
Cho. O depth of mer-cy! can it be That mer-cy's still re-served for me?



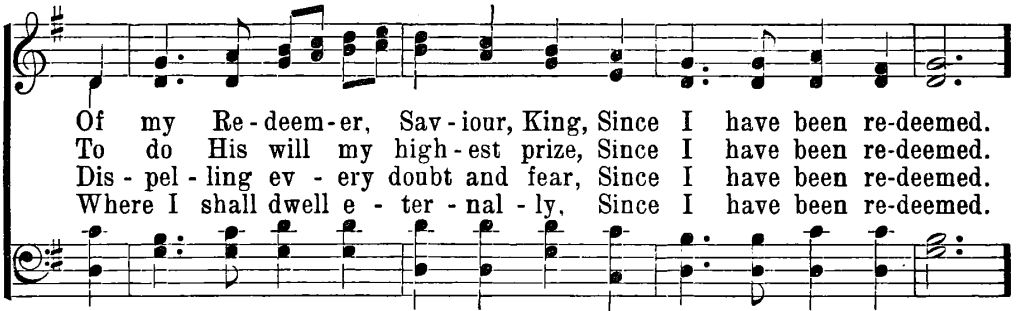
Are not Thy mer - cies large and free? May not a sin - ner trust in Thee?
 Great God, Thy na - ture hath no bound, So let Thy pard'ning love be found.
 And if my soul were sent to hell, Thy righteous law approves it well.
 Would light on some sweet promise there, Some sure support against de - spair.



Ah, can my God His wrath for - bear, And me the chief of sin - ners spare?

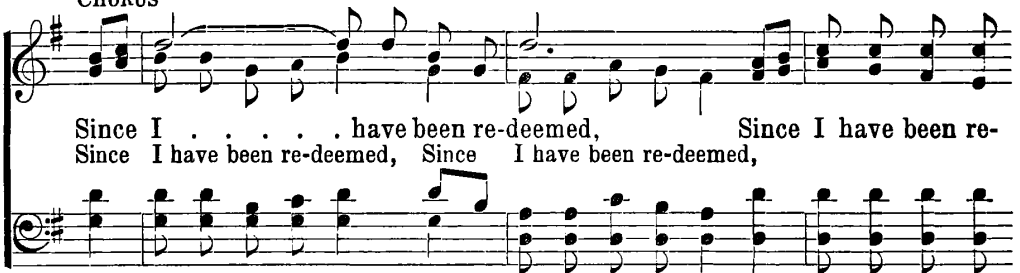


1. I have a song I love to sing, Since I have been re - deemed,
 2. I have a Christ that sat - is - fies, Since I have been re - deemed;
 3. I have a wit - ness bright and clear, Since I have been re - deemed,
 4. I have a home pre - pared for me, Since I have been re - deemed,

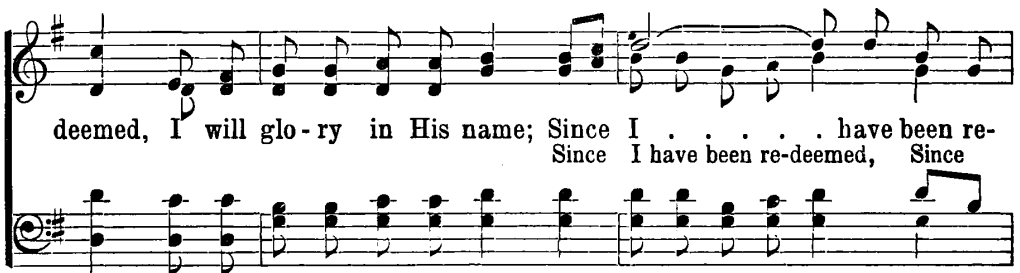


Of my Re - deem - er, Sav - iour, King, Since I have been re - deemed.
 To do His will my high - est prize, Since I have been re - deemed.
 Dis - pel - ling ev - ery doubt and fear, Since I have been re - deemed.
 Where I shall dwell e - ter - nal - ly, Since I have been re - deemed.

CHORUS



Since I have been re - deemed, Since I have been re -
 Since I have been re - deemed, Since I have been re - deemed,



deemed, I will glo - ry in His name; Since I have been re -
 Since I have been re - deemed, Since



deemed, I will glo - ry in my Sav - iour's name.
 I have been re - deemed,

1. What a won - der - ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je - sus came
 2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go - ing a - stray, Since Je - sus came
 3. There's a light in the val - ley of death now for me, Since Je - sus came
 4. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit - y, I know, Since Je - sus came

in - to my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
 in - to my heart! And my sins, which were man - y, are all washed a - way,
 in - to my heart! And the gates of the Cit - y be - yond I can see,
 in - to my heart! And I'm hap - py, so hap - py, as on - ward I go,

CHORUS

Since Je - sus came in - to my heart! Since Je - sus came in - to my
 Since Je - sus came in, came

heart, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart, Floods of joy o'er my
 in - to my heart, Since Je - sus came in, came in - to my heart,

soul like the sea bil - lows roll, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.



1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
2. When darkness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
3. His oath, His cov - e-nant, His blood, Sup-port me in the whelm-ing flood;
4. When Heshallcome with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;



I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
 In ev - 'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil.
 When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
 Dressed in His right-eous-ness a - lone, Fault-less to stand be - fore the throne.



REFRAIN



On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground



is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.



STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS



1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross!
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trump - et call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;



Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
 Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day:
 The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own:
 This day, the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song:



From vic - tory un - to vic - tory, His ar - my shall He lead,
 Ye that are men, now serve Him, A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And, watch - ing un - to prayer,
 To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

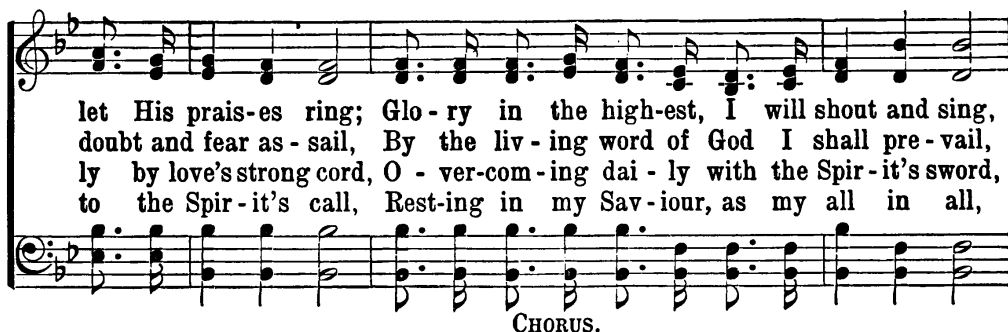


Till ev - ery foe is van - quished And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 Your cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly!



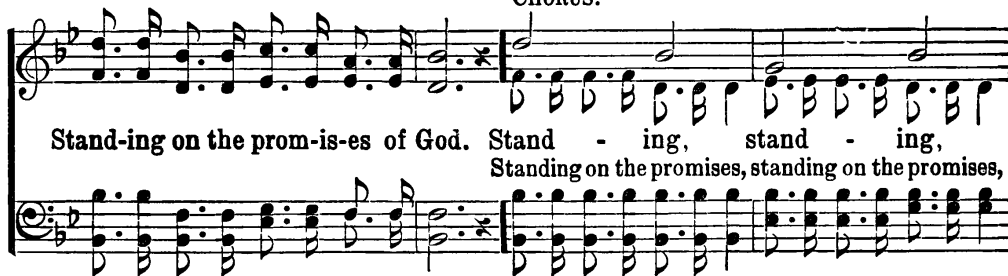


1. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges
 2. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es that can - not fail, When the howling storms of
 3. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e - ter - nal -
 4. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es I can - not fall, Lis-tening ev-ery mo-ment

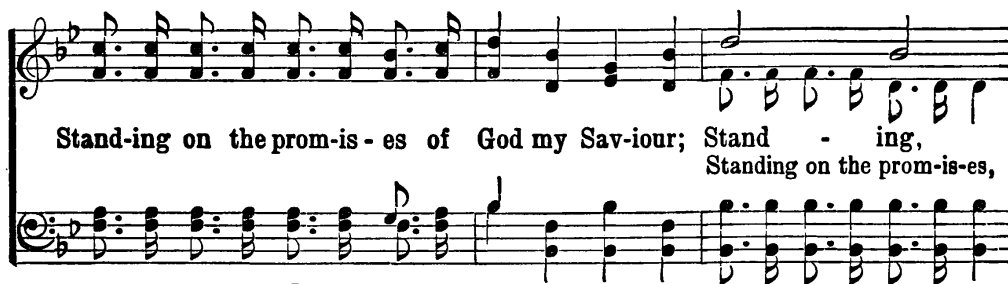


let His prais-es ring; Glo - ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,
 doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv - ing word of God I shall pre - vail,
 ly by love's strong cord, O - ver-com-ing dai - ly with the Spir-it's sword,
 to the Spir-it's call, Rest-ing in my Sav-iour, as my all in all,

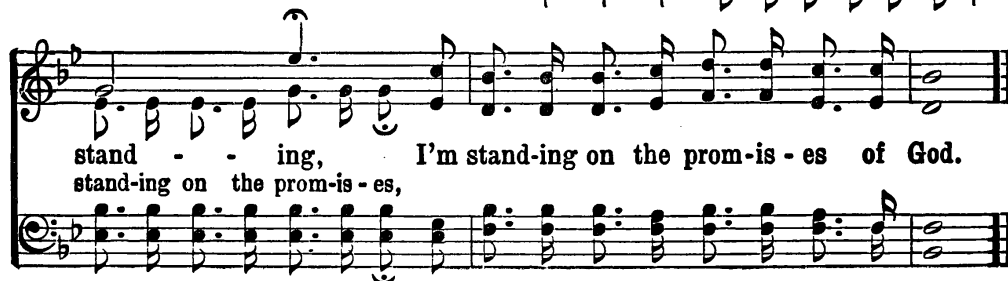
CHORUS.



Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing,
 Standing on the promises, standing on the promises,



Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God my Sav-iour; Stand - ing,
 Standing on the prom-is-es,



stand - - ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God.
 stand-ing on the prom-is - es,

1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Try - ing to fol - low our
 2. Press - ing more close - ly to Him who is lead - ing, When we are tempted to
 3. Walk - ing in foot - steps of gen - tle for - bear - ance, Foot - steps of faith - ful - ness,
 4. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Up - ward, still upward we'll

Sav - ior and King; Shap - ing our lives by His bless - ed ex - am - ple,
 turn from the way; Trust - ing the arm that is strong to de - fend us,
 mer - cy and love, Look - ing to Him for the grace free - ly prom - ised,
 fol - low our Guide; When we shall see Him, "the King in His beau - ty,"

CHORUS

Hap - py, how hap - py, the songs that we bring.
 Hap - py, how hap - py, our prais - es each day. How beau - ti - ful to walk in the
 Hap - py, how hap - py, our jour - ney a - bove.
 Hap - py, how hap - py, our place at His side.

steps of the Sav - ior, Stepping in the light, Step - ping in the light; How

beau - ti - ful to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Led in paths of light.

1. I wan-dered in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me,
 2. Tho' clouds may gath-er in the sky, And bil-lows round me roll,
 3. While walk-ing in the light of God, I sweet com-mun-ion find;
 4. Soon I shall see Him as He is, The light that came to me,

And with the sun-light of His love Bid all my dark-ness flee.
 How-ev - er dark the world may be, I've sun-light in my soul.
 I press with ho - ly vig - or on, And leave the world be - hind.
 Be - hold the bright-ness of His face, Thro'-out e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS

Sun-light, sun-light in my soul to-day, Sun-light, sun-light
 to-day, yes,

all a - long the way; Since the Sav - iour found me,
 nar - row way;

Took a-way my sin, I have had the sun-light of His love with - in.
 load of sin;

1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo-ri-ous and bright
 2. There's mu-sic in my soul to-day, A car-ol to my King,
 3. There's springtime in my soul to-day, For, when the Lord is near,
 4. There's glad-ness in my soul to-day, And hope and praise and love,

That glows in an-y earth-ly sky, For Je-sus is my light.
 And Je-sus, lis-ten-ing, can hear The songs I can-not sing.
 The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap-pear.
 For bless-ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a-bove.

REFRAIN

O there's sun-shine, bless-ed sun-shine,
 O there's sun-shine in the soul, bless-ed sun-shine in the soul,

When the peace-ful, hap-py mo-ments roll; When
 hap-py mo-ments roll;

Je-sus shows His smil-ing face, There is sun-shine in the soul.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The mel - o - di - ous
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer the

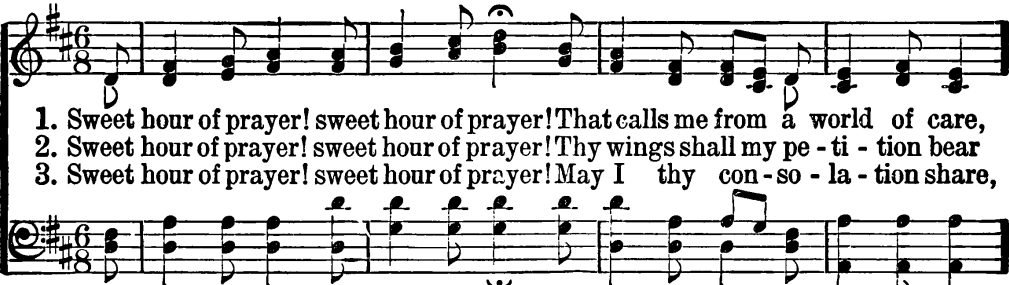
see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre -
 songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
 trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

CHORUS

pare us a dwell - ing - place there. In the sweet by and
 sigh for the bless - ing of rest. In the sweet
 bless - ings that hal - low our days. In the sweet

by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; In the
 by and by, by and by,

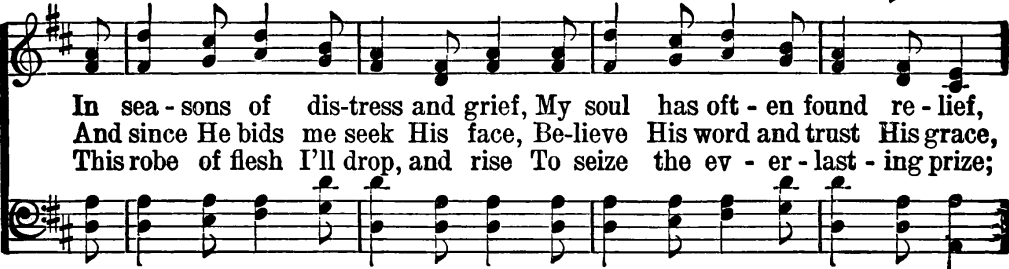
sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.
 In the sweet by and by,



1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,
 2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
 3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! May I thy con - so - la - tion share,



And bids me at my Fa - ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known;
 To Him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless;
 Till, from Mount Pisgah's loft - y height, I view my home, and take my flight:



In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
 And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word and trust His grace;
 This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize;



And oft es - caped the tempter's snare By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.
 I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
 And shout, while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer.

1. Take my life, and let it be con - se - crat - ed,
 2. Take my feet, and let them be swift and beau - ti -
 3. Take my sil - ver and my gold; not a mite would
 4. Take my will and make it Thine; it shall be no
 5. Take my love, my Lord, I pour at Thy feet its

Lord, to Thee; take my hands, and let them move
 ful for Thee; take my voice, and let me sing
 I with - hold; take my mo - ments and my days,
 long - er mine; take my heart, it is Thine own,
 trea - sure store. Take my - self and I will be

at the im - pulse of Thy love, at the im - pulse of Thy love.
 al - ways, on - ly, for my King, al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
 let them flow in cease - less praise, let them flow in cease - less praise.
 it shall be Thy roy - al throne, it shall be Thy roy - al throne.
 ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee, ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.



1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev-'ry snare;
3. O the precious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros - trate at His feet,



It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it, then, wher - e'er you go.
 If temp - ta - tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
 When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues em - ploy!
 King of kings in Heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com - plete.



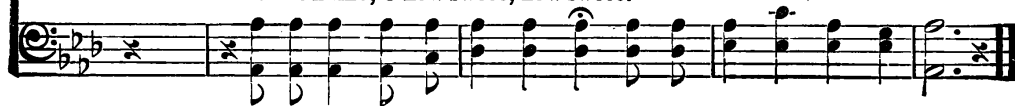
CHORUS



Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n;
 Precious name, O how sweet!



Pre - cious name, O how sweet! . . . Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n.
 Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!



1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord; A - bide in Him
 2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush-es on;.. Spend much time in
 3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide, And run not be-
 4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul;. Each tho't and each

al - ways, And feed on His Word. Make friends of God's chil-dren;
 se - cret With Je - sus a - lone— By look - ing to Je - sus,
 fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide;.. In joy or in sor - row,
 mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol;.. Thus led by His Spir - it

Help those who are weak; For - get-ting in noth-ing His bless-ing to seek.
 Like Him thou shalt be;.. Thy friends in thy con-duct His likeness shall see..
 Still fol - low thy Lord, And, look-ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.
 To foun-tains of love, Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For serv-ice a - bove.

TEACH ME THY WAY, O LORD

1. Teach me thy way, O Lord; teach me thy way!
 2. When I am sad at heart, teach me thy way!
 3. When doubts and fears a - rise, teach me thy way!
 4. Long as my life shall last, teach me thy way!

Thy guid - ing grace af - ford; teach me thy way!
 When earth - ly joys de - part, teach me thy way!
 When storms o'er - spread the skies, teach me thy way!
 Wher - e'er my lot be cast, teach me thy way!

Help me to walk a - right, more by faith, less by sight;
 In hours of lone - li - ness, in times of dire dis - tress,
 Shine through the cloud and rain, thro' sor - row, toil, and pain;
 Un - til the race is run, un - til the jour - ney's done,

lead me with heav'n - ly light; teach me thy way!
 in fail - ure or suc - cess, teach me thy way!
 make thou my path - way plain; teach me thy way!
 un - til the crown is won, teach me thy way!

1. Are you wea-ry, are you heav-y-heart-ed? Tell it to Je-sus,
 2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks un-bid-den? Tell it to Je-sus,
 3. Do you fear the gath-ering clouds of sor-row? Tell it to Je-sus,
 4. Are you trou-bled at the thought of dy-ing? Tell it to Je-sus,

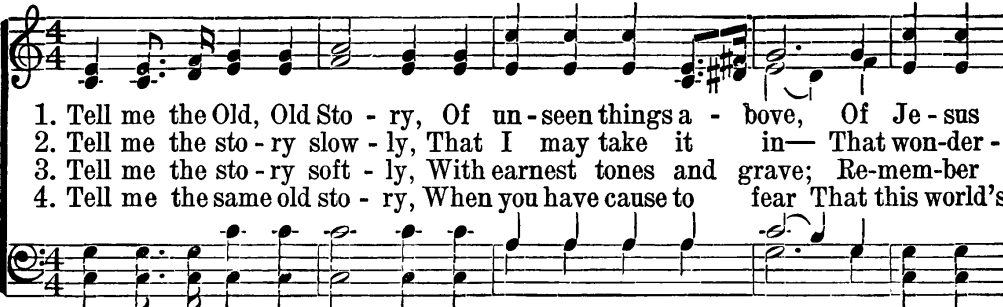
Tell it to Je-sus; Are you griev-ing o-ver joys de-part-ed?
 Tell it to Je-sus; Have you sins that to men's eyes are hid-den?
 Tell it to Je-sus; Are you anx-ious what shall be to-mor-row?
 Tell it to Je-sus; For Christ's com-ing King-dom are you sigh-ing?

CHORUS

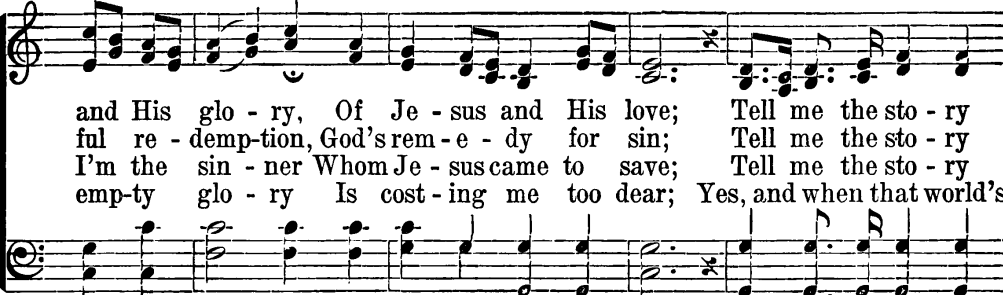
Tell it to Je-sus a-lone. Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to Je-sus,

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

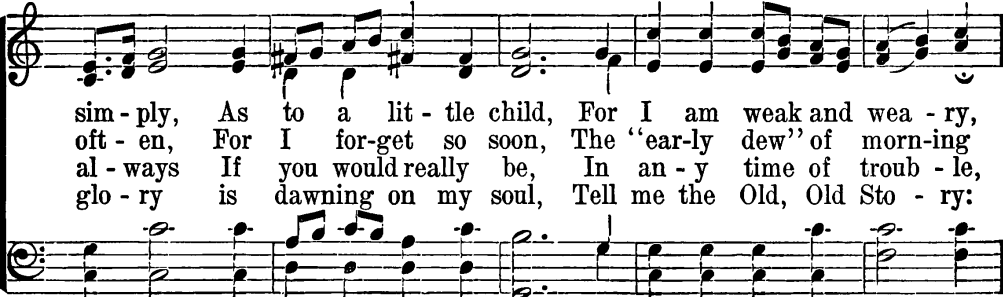
such a friend or broth-er, Tell it to Je-sus a-lone.



1. Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus
 2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in — That won - der -
 3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With earnest tones and grave; Re - mem - ber
 4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear That this world's

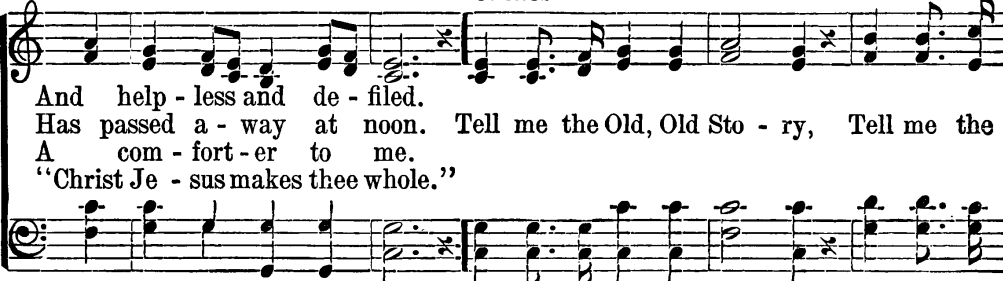


and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; Tell me the sto - ry
 ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin; Tell me the sto - ry
 I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save; Tell me the sto - ry
 emp - ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear; Yes, and when that world's

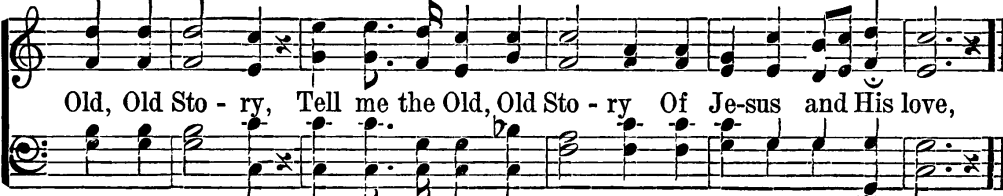


sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry,
 oft - en, For I for - get so soon, The "ear - ly dew" of morn - ing
 al - ways If you would really be, In an - y time of troub - le,
 glo - ry is dawning on my soul, Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry:

CHORUS



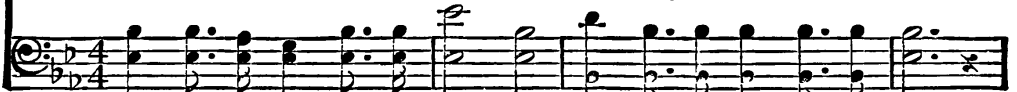
And help - less and de - filed.
 Has passed a - way at noon. Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry, Tell me the
 A com - fort - er to me.
 "Christ Je - sus makes thee whole."



Old, Old Sto - ry, Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love,



1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;
2. Fast-ing a-lone in the des - ert, Tell of the days that are past,
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writh-ing in an-guish and pain;



CHO.—*Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;*



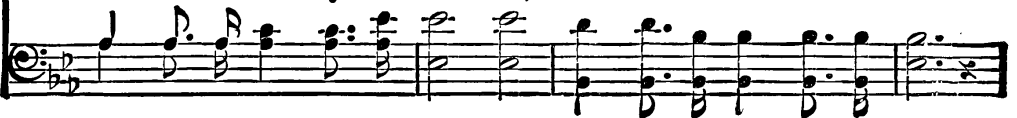
Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet-est that ev - er was heard.
How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri - um-phant at last.
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain.



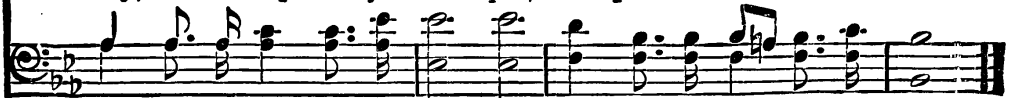
Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet-est that ev - er was heard.

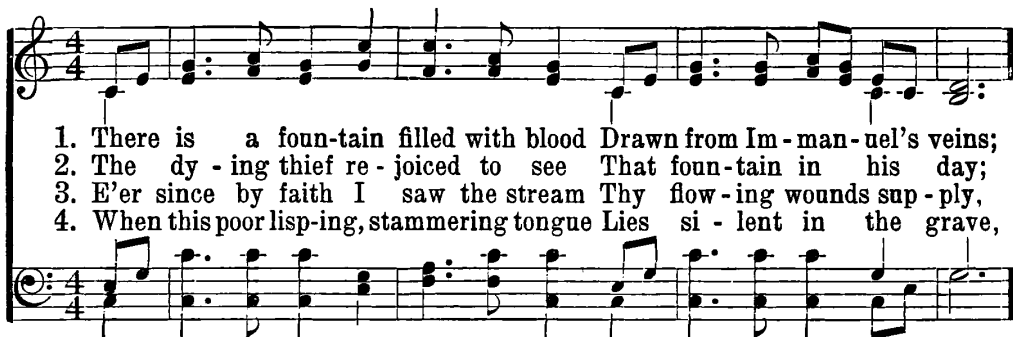


Tell how the an - gels, in cho - rus, Sang as they welcomed His birth,
Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore,
Love in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear-er than ev - er I see:

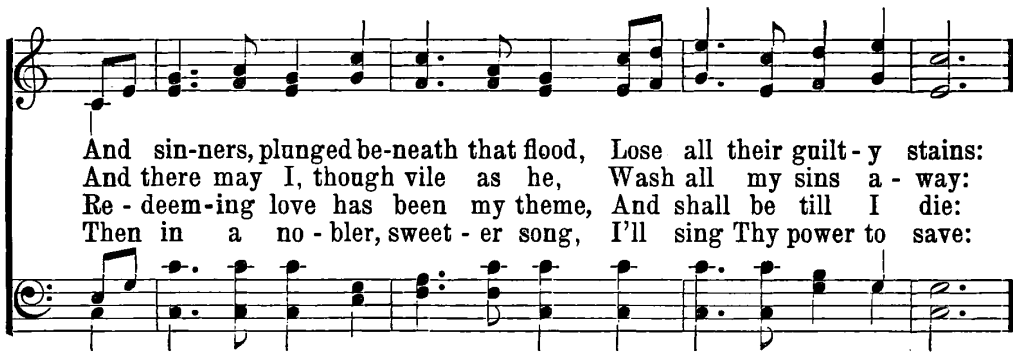


“Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good ti - dings to earth.”
He was de-spised and af - flict - ed, Home-less, re - ject - ed and poor.
Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, Love paid the ran - som for me.

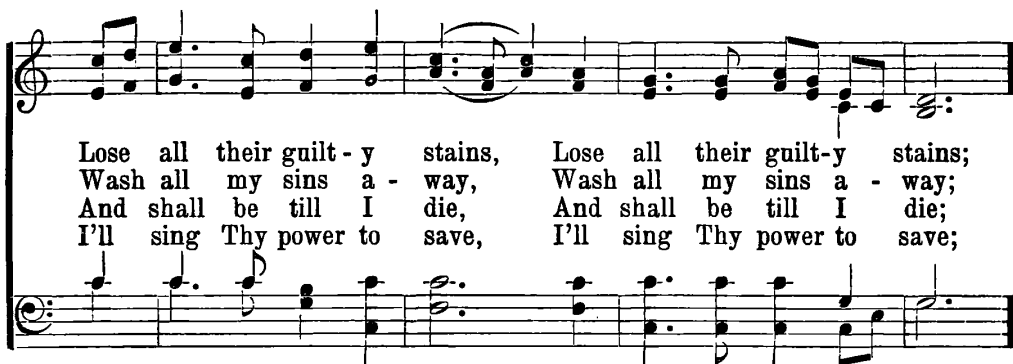




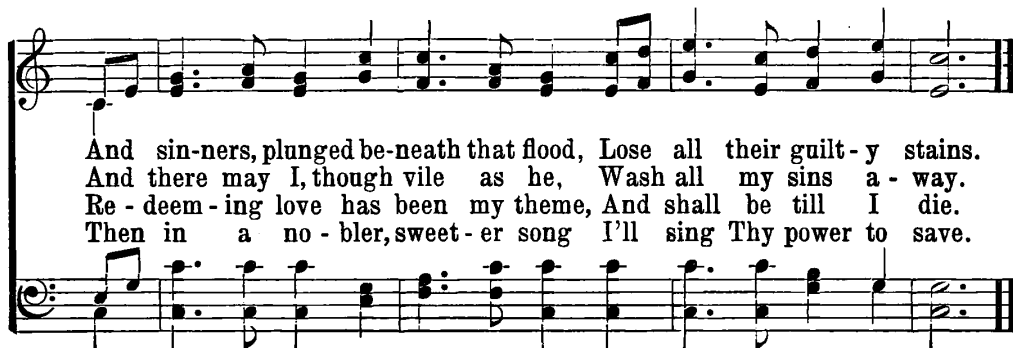
1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
 2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
 3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
 4. When this poor lisp-ing, stammering tongue Lies si-lent in the grave,



And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains:
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way:
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die:
 Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy power to save:



Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains;
 Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way;
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;
 I'll sing Thy power to save, I'll sing Thy power to save;



And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
 Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song I'll sing Thy power to save.

1. Would you be free from your bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood;
 2. Would you be free from your pas-sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood;
 3. Would you be whit - er—much whiter than snow? There's pow'r in the blood;
 4. Would you do serv - ice for Je - sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood;

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
 pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans-ing to Cal - va - ry's tide,
 pow'r in the blood; Sin - stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow,
 pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly, His prais - es to sing?

CHORUS. >

There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r,
 there is pow'r,

won - der - work - ing pow'r, In the blood of the Lamb; There is
 In the blood of the Lamb;

pow'r, pow'r, won - der - work - ing pow'r, In the pre - cious blood of the Lamb.
 There is pow'r,

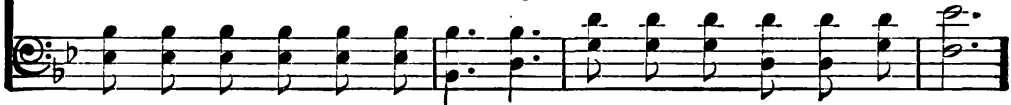
235 THERE SHALL BE SHOWERS OF BLESSING



1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"—Pre-cious re - viv - ing a - gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Send them up-on us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Oh, that to - day they might fall,



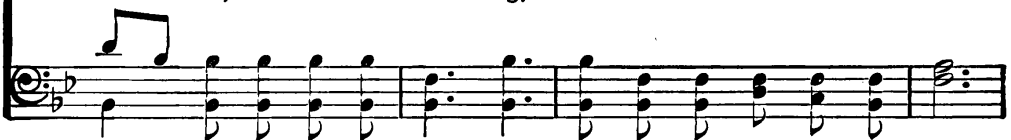
There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-ior a - bove.
 O - ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a - bun-dance of rain.
 Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing, Come, and now hon - or Thy Word.
 Now as to God we're con-fess - ing, Now as on Je - sus we call!



CHORUS

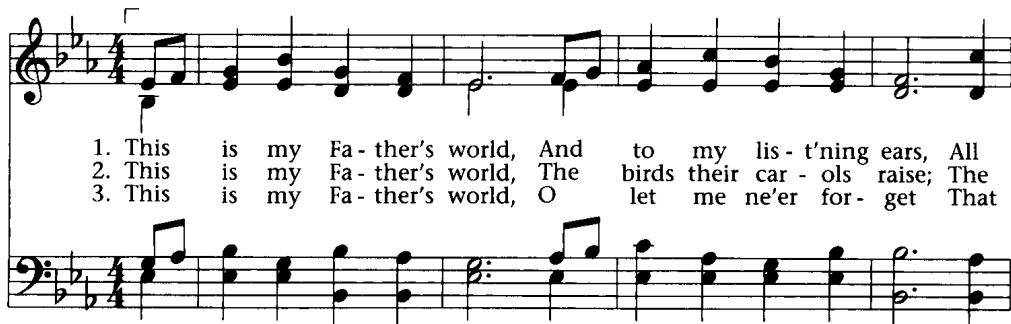


Show - - ers of bless - ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need:
 Show - ers, show-ers of bless - ing,

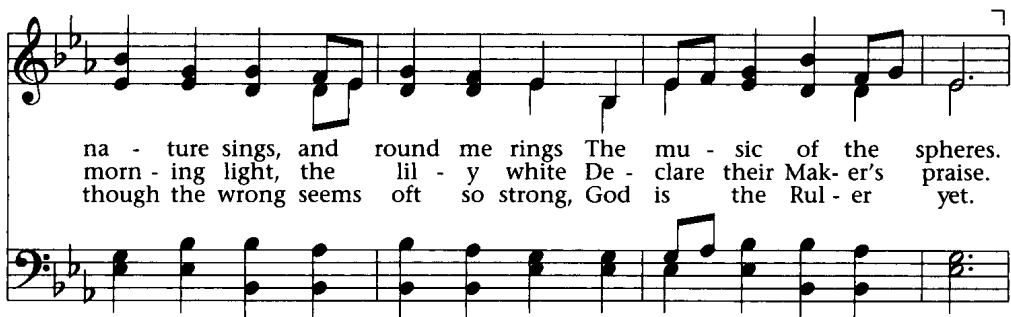


Mer-cy-drops round us are fall - ing, But for the show-ers we plead.






1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my lis-t'ning ears, All
 2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car-ols raise; The
 3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for-get That



na-ture sings, and round me rings The mu-sic of the spheres.
 morn-ing light, the lil-y white De-clare their Mak-er's praise.
 though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul-er yet.



This is my Fa-ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of
 This is my Fa-ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
 This is my Fa-ther's world, The bat-tle is not done; Je-



rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the won-ders wrought.
 rust-ling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev-'ry-where.
 sus who died shall be sat-is-sied, And earth and heav-en be one.

1. Thy Word is a lamp to my feet, A light to my path al - way,
 2. For - ev - er, O Lord, is Thy Word Es - tab - lished and fixed on high;
 3. At morn - ing, at noon, and at night I ev - er will give Thee praise;
 4. Thro' Him Whom Thy Word hath fore - told, The Sav - ior and Morn - ing Star,

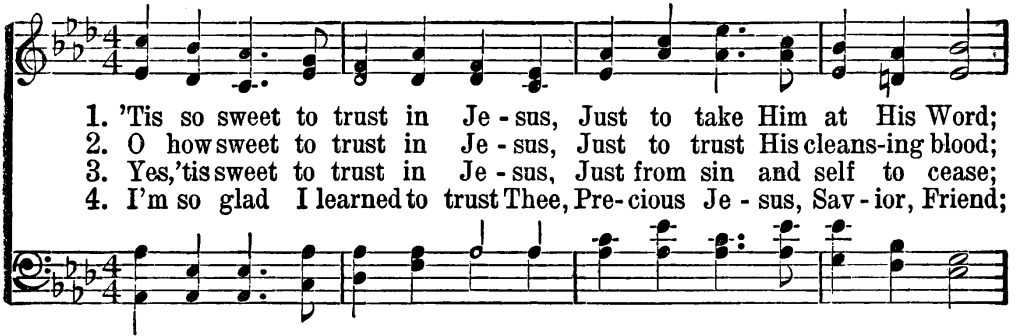
To guide and to save me from sin, And show me the heav'n - ly way.
 Thy faith - ful - ness un - to all men A - bid - eth for - ev - er night.
 For Thou art my por - tion, O Lord, And shall be thro' all my days!
 Sal - va - tion and peace have been bro't To those who have strayed a - far.

CHORUS

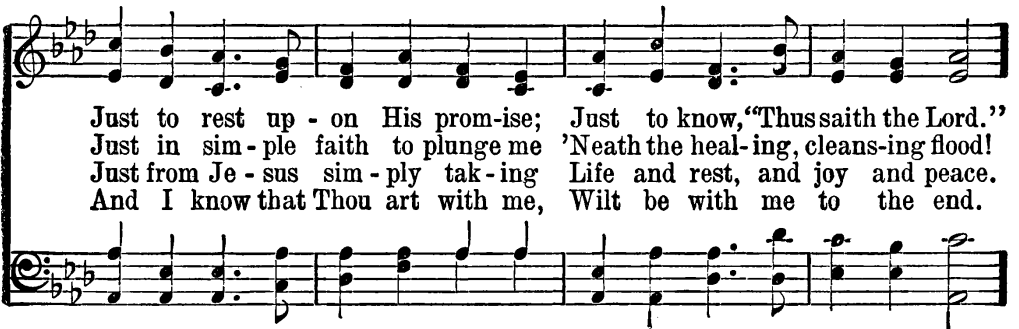
Thy Word have I hid in my heart (in my heart) That I might not

sin a - gainst Thee; (a - gainst Thee;) That I might not sin, that

ad lib.
 I might not sin, Thy Word have I hid in my heart.

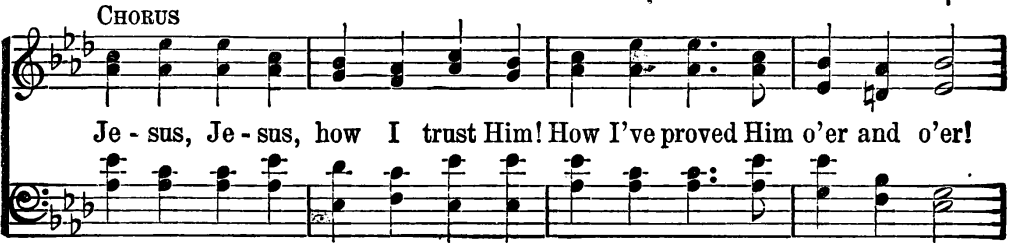


1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His Word;
2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleans-ing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre-cious Je - sus, Sav - ior, Friend;

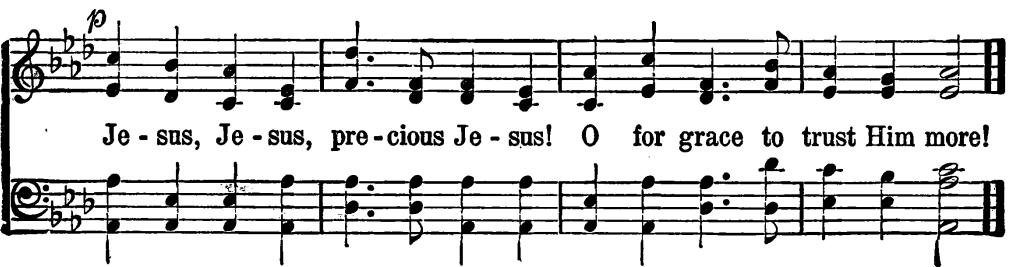


Just to rest up - on His prom-ise; Just to know, "Thussaith the Lord."
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal-ing, cleans-ing flood!
Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak-ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

CHORUS



Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!



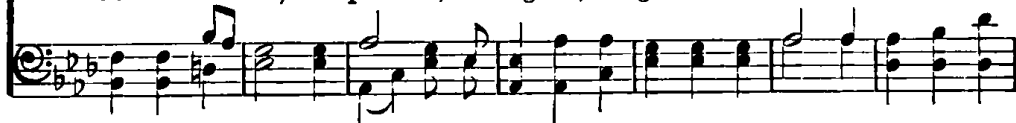
Je - sus, Je - sus, pre-cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!



1. To God be the glo-ry,—great things He hath done, So loved He the world that He
 2. O per - fect re-demp-tion, the purchase of blood, To ev - 'ry be-liev - er the
 3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our rejoicing thro'



gave us His Son, Who yield-ed His life an a-tone-ment for sin, And o-pened the
 prom-ise of God; The vil - est of-fend-er who tru-ly be-lieves, That moment from
 Je - sus the Son; But pu - rer, and higher, and greater will be Our won-der, our



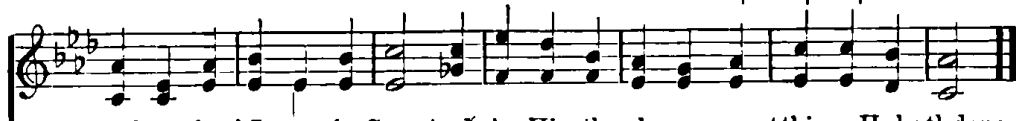
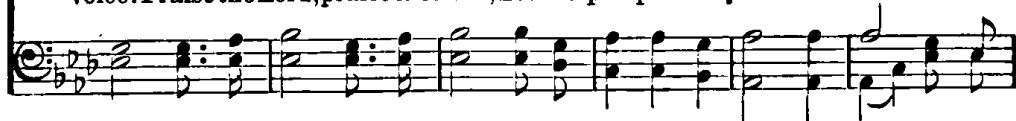
CHORUS



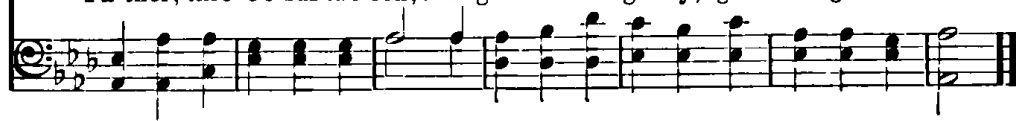
Life-gate that all may go in.
 Je - sus a par-don receives. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His
 transport, when Jesus we see.



voice! Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the peo-ple re-joice! O come to the



Fa-ther, thro' Je-sus the Son, And give Him the glo-ry,—great things He hath done.



1. To the work! to the work! we are serv - ants of God, Let us fol - low the
 2. To the work! to the work! let the hun - gry be fed; To the foun - tain of
 3. To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all; For the king - dom of
 4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a

path that our Mas - ter has trod; With the balm of His coun - sel our
 life let the wea - ry be led; In the cross and its ban - ner our
 dark - ness and er - ror shall fall; And the name of Je - ho - vah ex -
 crown shall our la - bor re - ward, When the home of the faith - ful our

strength to re - new, Let us do with our might what our hands find to do.
 glo - ry shall be, While we her - ald the ti - dings, "Sal - va - tion is free!"
 alt - ed shall be, In the loud swell - ing cho - rus, "Sal - va - tion is free!"
 dwell - ing shall be, And we shout with the ransomed, "Sal - va - tion is free!"

CHORUS

Toil - ing on, toil - ing on, Toil - ing on, toil - ing on;
 Toil - ing on, toil - ing on, Toil - ing on, toil - ing on;

Let us hope, let us watch, And la - bor till the Mas - ter comes.
 and trust, and pray,



1. When we walk with the Lord In the Light of His Word What a glo - ry He
2. Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil He doth
3. But we nev - er can prove The de - lights of His love Un - til all on the
4. Then in fel - low - ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His



sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us still,
rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown or a cross,
al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be - stows,
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go, —



CHORUS

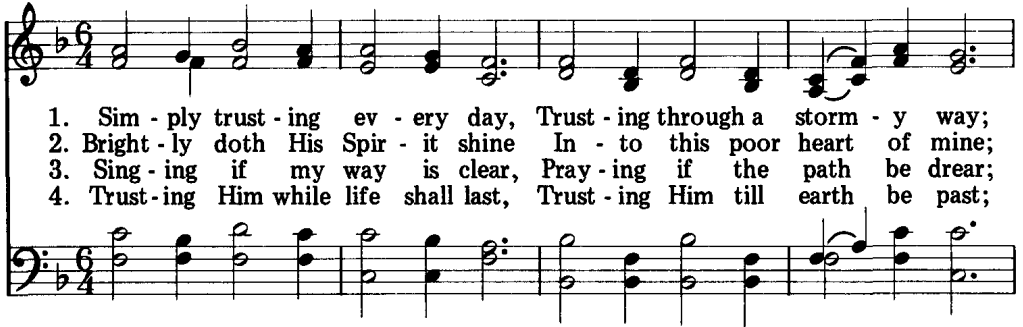


And with all who will trust and o - bey.
But is blest if we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, for there's
Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.



no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus, But to trust and o - bey.





1. Sim - ply trust - ing ev - ery day, Trust - ing through a storm - y way;
 2. Bright - ly doth His Spir - it shine In - to this poor heart of mine;
 3. Sing - ing if my way is clear, Pray - ing if the path be drear;
 4. Trust - ing Him while life shall last, Trust - ing Him till earth be past;



E - ven when my faith is small, Trust - ing Je - sus—that is all.
 While He leads I can - not fall, Trust - ing Je - sus—that is all.
 If in dan - ger, for Him call, Trust - ing Je - sus—that is all.
 Till with - in the jas - per wall, Trust - ing Je - sus—that is all.

Refrain


Trust - ing as the mo - ments fly, Trust - ing as the days go by;



Trust - ing Him what - e'er be - fall, Trust - ing Je - sus—that is all.

TURN YOUR EYES UPON JESUS

1. O soul, are you wea - ry and trou - bled? No light in the
 2. Thro' death in - to life ev - er - last - ing He passed, and we
 3. His word shall not fail you — He prom - ised; Be - lieve Him, and

dark - ness you see? There's light for a look at the Sav - ior, And
 fol - low Him there; O - ver us sin no more hath do - min - ion — For
 all will be well: Then go to a world that is dy - ing, His

life more a - bun - dant and free!
 more than con - q'rors we are! Turn your eyes up - on Je - sus,
 per - fect sal - va - tion to tell!

Look full in His won - der - ful face, And the things of

earth will grow strange - ly dim In the light of His glo - ry and grace.

1. O they tell me of a home far be - yond the skies, O they
 2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they
 3. O they tell me of a King in His beau - ty there, And they
 4. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil - dren there, And His

tell me of a home far a - way; O they tell me of a home
 tell me of that land far a - way, Where the tree of life
 tell me that mine eyes shall be - hold Where He sits on the throne
 smile drives their sor - rows all a - way; And they tell me that no tears

D. S.—O they tell me of a home

where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud-ed day.
 in e - ter - nal bloom Sheds its fra-grance thro' the un - cloud-ed day.
 that is whit-er than snow, In the cit - y that is made of gold.
 ev - er come a - gain, In that love - ly land of un - cloud-ed day.

where no storm - clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud-ed day.

CHORUS
 O the land of cloud-less day, O the land of an un - cloud-ed day;

D. S.

1. Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - bid - ing; Tho' the night
 2. Un - der His wings, what a ref - uge in sor - row! How the heart
 3. Un - der His wings, O what pre - cious en - joy - ment! There will I

deep - ens and tem - pests are wild, Still I can trust Him; I
 yearn - ing - ly turns to His rest! Oft - en when earth has no
 hide till life's tri - als are o'er; Shel - tered, pro - tect - ed, no

know He will keep me; He has re - deemed me, and I am His child.
 balm for my heal - ing, There I find com - fort, and there I am blest.
 e - vil can harm me; Rest - ing in Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

CHORUS

Un - der His wings, un - der His wings, Who from His love can sev - er?

Un - der His wings my soul shall a - bide, Safe - ly a - bide for - ev - er.

1. Will your an - chor hold in the storms of life, When the
 2. It is safe - ly moored, 'twill the storm with - stand, For 'tis
 3. When our eyes be - hold through the gath - ering night The

clouds un - fold their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the
 well se - cured by the Sav - iour's hand; Though the tem - pest rage and the
 cit - y of gold, our har - bor bright, We shall an - chor fast by the

ca - bles strain, Will your an - chor drift, or firm re - main?
 wild winds blow, Not an an - gry wave shall our bark o'er - flow.
 heaven - ly shore, With the storms all past for - ev - er - more.

REFRAIN

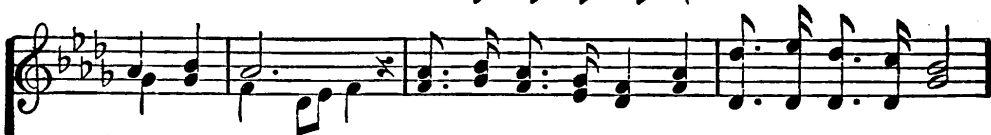
We have an an - chor that keeps the soul Steadfast and sure while the bil - lows roll,

Fastened to the Rock which cannot move, Grounded firm and deep in the Sav - iour's love.

WE SHALL SEE THE KING SOME DAY



1. Tho' the way we jour-ney may be oft - en drear, We shall see the
2. Aft - er pain and an-guish, aft - er toil and care, We shall see the
3. Aft - er foes are conquered, aft - er bat - les won, We shall see the
4. There with all the loved ones who have gone be-fore, We shall see the

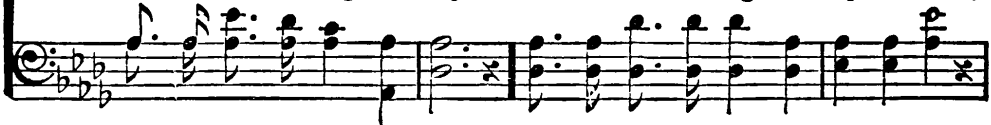


King some day (some day); On that bless-ed morning clouds will dis - ap-pear;
 King some day (some day); Thro' the end-less a - ges joy and blessing share,
 King some day (some day); Aft - er strife is o - ver, aft - er set of sun,
 King some day (some day); Sor-row past for-ev - er, on that peaceful shore,

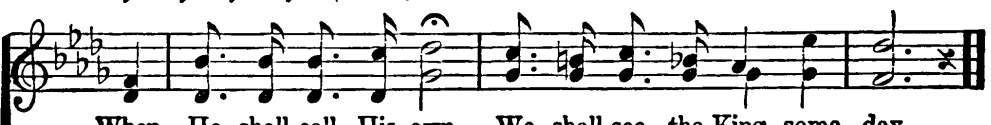


CHORUS.

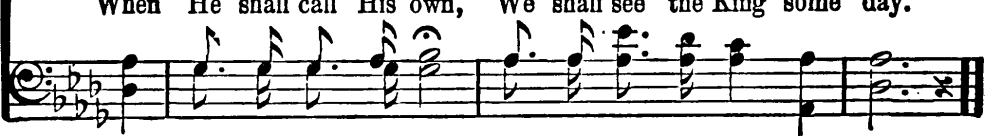
We shall see the King some day. We shall see the King some day (some day),



We will shout and sing some day (some day); Gathered round the throne,



When He shall call His own, We shall see the King some day.



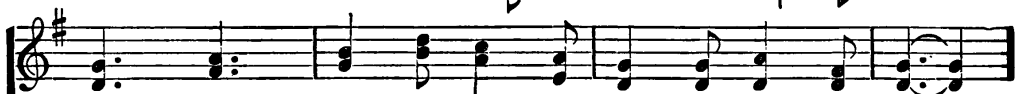
Spirited.



1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets Be -
 4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're



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



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



thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.

CHORUS




We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're
 We're march - ing on to Zi - on,





march - ing up - ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
 Zi - on, Zi - on,









1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trouble an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care—


What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge,—Take it to the Lord in prayer.

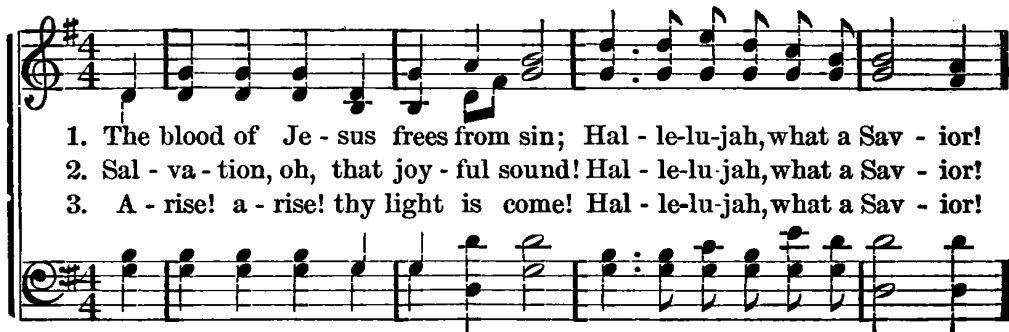



O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

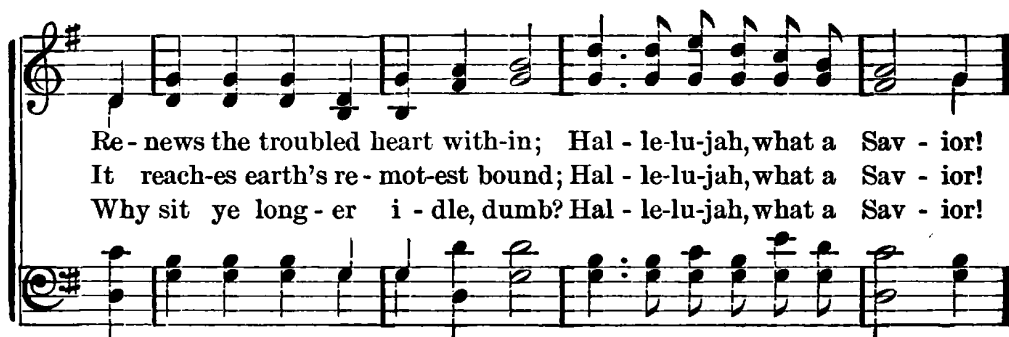



All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

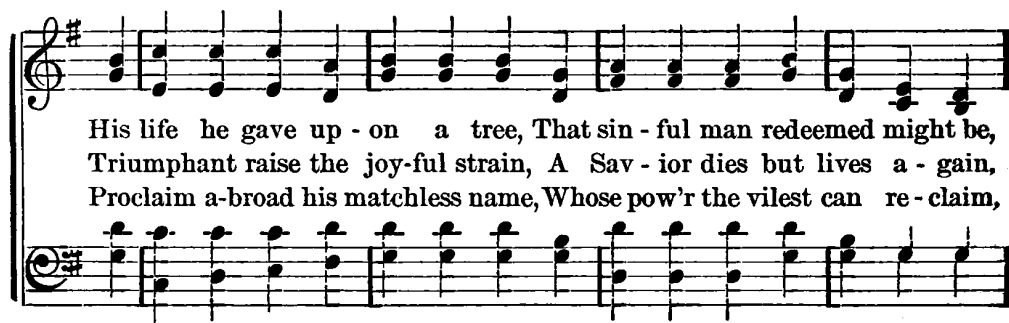




1. The blood of Je - sus frees from sin; Hal - le-lu-jah, what a Sav - ior!
 2. Sal - va - tion, oh, that joy - ful sound! Hal - le-lu-jah, what a Sav - ior!
 3. A - rise! a - rise! thy light is come! Hal - le-lu-jah, what a Sav - ior!



Re - news the troubled heart with-in; Hal - le-lu-jah, what a Sav - ior!
 It reach-es earth's re - mot-est bound; Hal - le-lu-jah, what a Sav - ior!
 Why sit ye long - er i - dle, dumb? Hal - le-lu-jah, what a Sav - ior!



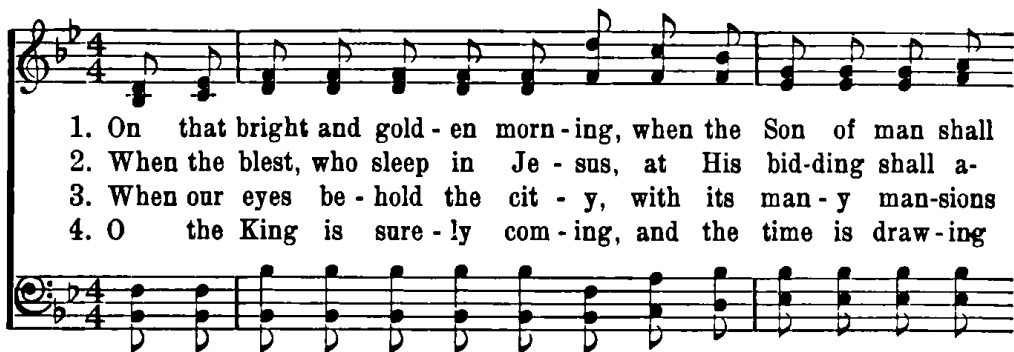
His life he gave up - on a tree, That sin - ful man redeemed might be,
 Triumphant raise the joy - ful strain, A Sav - ior dies but lives a - gain,
 Proclaim a - broad his matchless name, Whose pow'r the vilest can re - claim,



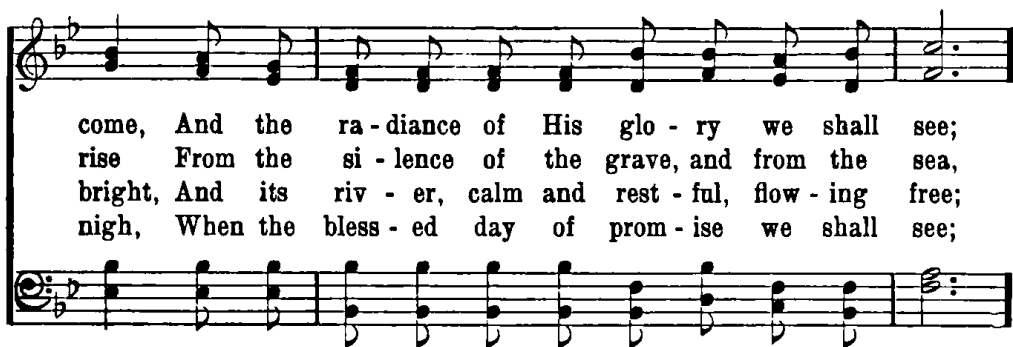
And live thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Hal - le-lu-jah, what a Sav - ior!
 E - ter - nal in the heav'n's to reign, Hal - le-lu-jah, what a Sav - ior!
 Thro'out e - ter - ni - ty the same, Hal - le-lu-jah, what a Sav - ior!

WHAT A GATHERING

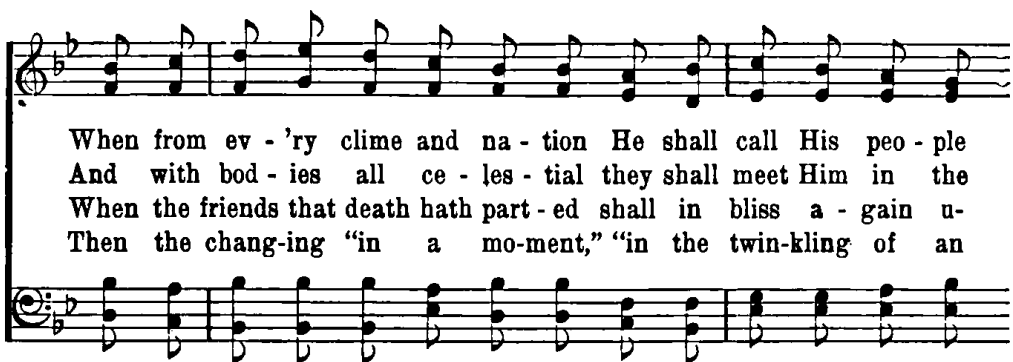
CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



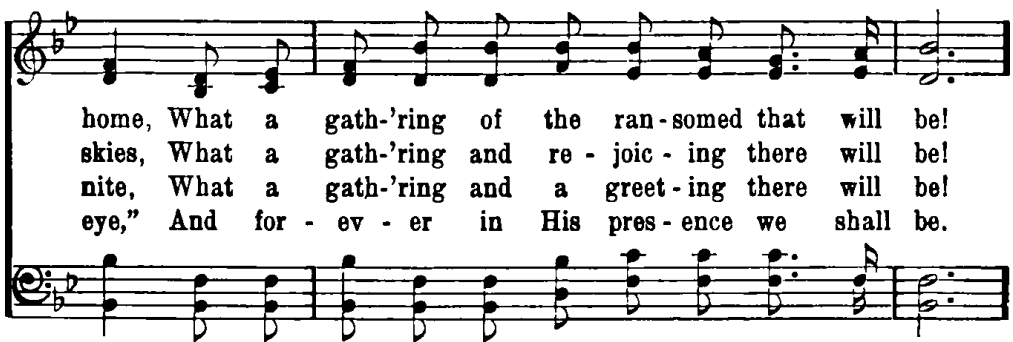
1. On that bright and gold - en morn - ing, when the Son of man shall
 2. When the blest, who sleep in Je - sus, at His bid - ding shall a -
 3. When our eyes be - hold the cit - y, with its man - y man - sions
 4. O the King is sure - ly com - ing, and the time is draw - ing



come, And the ra - dian - ce of His glo - ry we shall see;
 rise From the si - lence of the grave, and from the sea,
 bright, And its riv - er, calm and rest - ful, flow - ing free;
 nigh, When the bless - ed day of prom - ise we shall see;



When from ev - 'ry clime and na - tion He shall call His peo - ple
 And with bod - ies all ce - les - tial they shall meet Him in the
 When the friends that death hath part - ed shall in bliss a - gain u -
 Then the chang - ing "in a mo - ment," "in the twin - kling of an



home, What a gath - 'ring of the ran - somed that will be!
 skies, What a gath - 'ring and re - joic - ing there will be!
 nite, What a gath - 'ring and a greet - ing there will be!
 eye," And for - ev - er in His pres - ence we shall be.

WHAT A GATHERING

251

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

CHORUS



What a gath - 'ring, what a gath - 'ring,
What a gath-'ring, what a gath-'ring, what a gath-'ring, what a gath-'ring,



What a gath-'ring of the ran-somed in the sum-mer land of love!

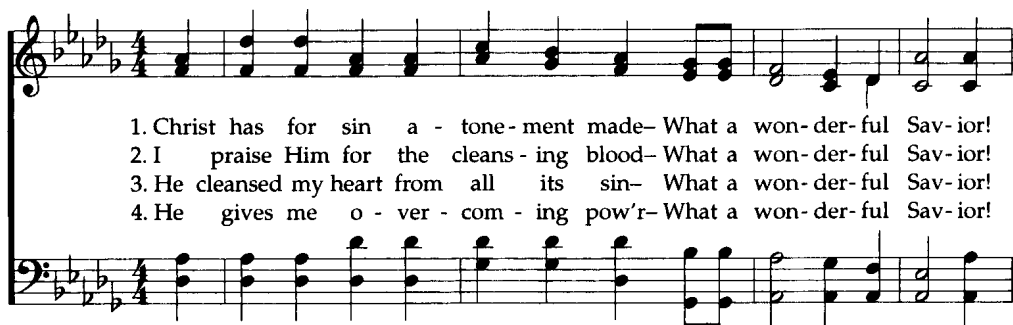


What a gath - - 'ring, what a gath - 'ring,
What a gath-'ring, what a gath-'ring, what a gath - 'ring,

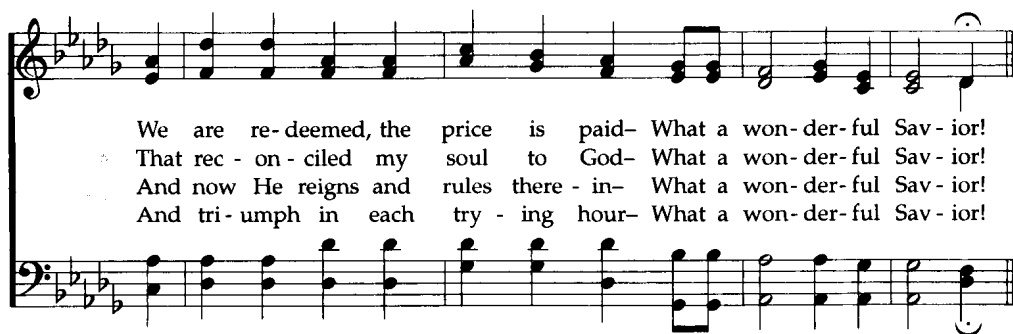


Of the ran - somed in that hap - py home a - bove.





1. Christ has for sin a - tone-ment made- What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
 2. I praise Him for the cleans - ing blood- What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
 3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin- What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
 4. He gives me o - ver - com - ing pow'r- What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!

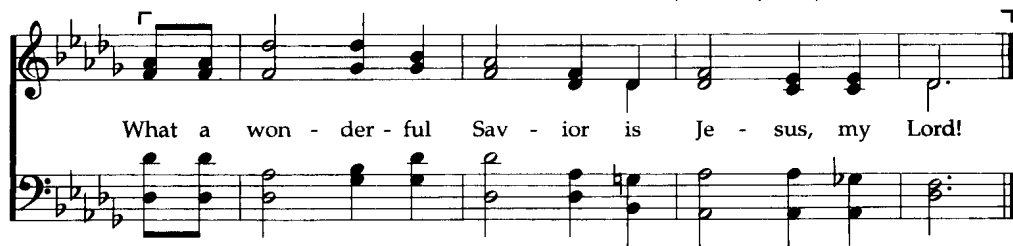


We are re-deemed, the price is paid- What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
 That rec - on - ciled my soul to God- What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
 And now He reigns and rules there - in- What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
 And tri-umph in each try - ing hour- What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!

Refrain



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



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

Unison



1. What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul! What
 2. When I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down, sink-ing down, when
 3. To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing; to
 4. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on; and



won-drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is
 I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down, when I was sink-ing
 God and to the Lamb, I will sing. To God and to the
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing on. And when from death I'm



this that caused the Lord of bliss to bear the dread-ful curse for my
 down be - neath God's righ-teous frown, Christ laid a - side His crown for my
 Lamb Who is the great "I Am," while mil-lions join the theme, I will
 free I'll sing and joy - ful be; and through e - ter - ni - ty, I'll sing



soul, for my soul, to bear the dread-ful curse for my soul.
 soul, for my soul, Christ laid a - side His crown for my soul.
 sing, I will sing; while mil-lions join the theme, I will sing.
 on, I'll sing on; and through e - ter - ni - ty, I'll sing on.



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

1. Je - sus is com - ing to earth a - gain, What if it were to - day?
 2. Sa - tan's do - min - ion will then be o'er, O that it were to - day!
 3. Faith - ful and true would He find us here If He should come to - day?

Com - ing in pow - er and love to reign, What if it were to - day?
 Sor - row and sigh - ing shall be no more, O that it were to - day!
 Watch - ing in glad - ness and not in fear, If He should come to - day?

Com - ing to claim His cho - sen Bride, All the re - deemed and pu - ri - fied,
 Then shall the dead in Christ a - rise, Caught up to meet Him in the skies;
 Signs of His com - ing mul - ti - ply, Morn - ing light breaks in east - ern sky,

O - ver this whole earth scat - tered wide, What if it were to - day?
 When shall these glo - ries meet our eyes? What if it were to - day?
 Watch, for the time is draw - ing nigh, What if it were to - day?

WHAT IF IT WERE TODAY?

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

Unison *Parts*

Glo - ry, glo - ry! Joy to my heart 'twill bring,
Joy to my heart 'twill bring,

Unison *Parts*

Glo - ry, glo - ry! When we shall crown Him King;
When we shall crown Him King;

Glo - ry, glo - ry! Haste to pre - pare the way;
Haste to pre - pare the way;

Glo - ry, glo - ry! Je - sus will come some day.

1. Christ our Re-deem-er died on the cross, Died for the sin-ner,
 2. Chief-est of sin-ners, Je-sus can save, As He has prom-ised,
 3. Oh, what com-pas-sion, oh, bound-less love! Je-sus hath pow-er,

paid all his due; All who re-ceive Him need nev-er fear,
 so will He do; Oh, sin-ner, hear Him, trust in His Word,
 Je-sus is true; All who be-lieve are safe from the storm,

CHORUS

Yes, He will pass, will pass o-ver you.
 Then He will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I see the
 Oh, He will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I

blood, When I see the blood, When I see the
 see the blood, When I see the blood, When I

rit.

blood, I will pass, I will pass o-ver you.
 see the blood, o-ver you.

WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS 256

1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the
 2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the
 3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and
 4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a

Prince of glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
 death of Christ my God; all the vain things that
 love flow min - gled down; did e'er such love and
 pres - ent far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
 sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

257 WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER

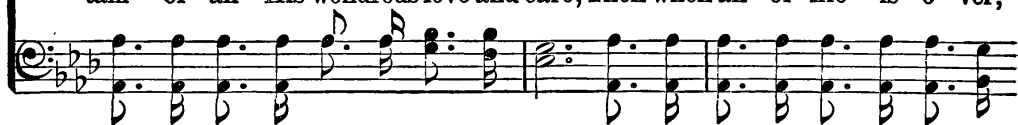
CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun, Let us



morning breaks, e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather
 glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; When His cho - sen ones shall gather
 talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver,



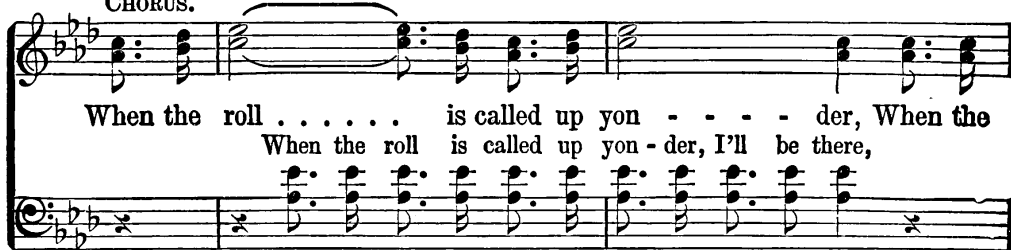
o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.
 to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.
 and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.




WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER 257

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

CHORUS.



When the roll is called up yon - - - - der, When the
When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there,



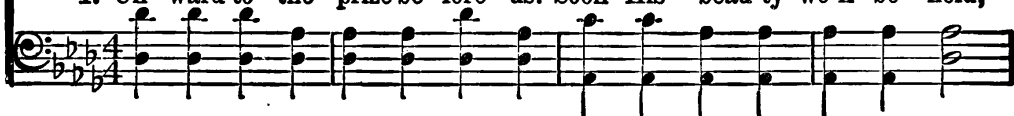
roll is called up yon - - der, When the roll is called up
When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up



yon - der, When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.



1. Sing the won-drous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer-cy and His grace;
2. While we walk the pil - grim pathway, Clouds will o - ver-spread the sky;
3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trust-ing, serv-ing ev - 'ry day;
4. On - ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon His beau-ty we'll be - hold;



In the man-sions bright and blessed, He'll pre-pare for us a place.
 But when trav'ling days are o - ver, Not a shad-ow, not a sigh.
 Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry Will the toils of life re - pay.
 Soon the pearl - y gates will o - pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.

for us a place.



CHORUS



When we all get to heaven, What a day of re-joicing that will be!
 When we all What a day of re-joicing that will be!



When we all see Je-sus, We'll sing and shout the vic-to-ry.....
 When we all and shout the vic-to-ry.



1. Sweet are the prom - is - es, Kind is the word; Dear - er far than
 2. Sweet is the ten - der love Je - sus has shown; Sweet - er far than
 3. List to His lov - ing words, "Come un - to Me;" Wea - ry, heav - y-

an - y mes - sage man ev - er heard, Pure was the mind of Christ,
 an - y love that mor - tals have known, Kind to the err - ing one,
 lad - en, there is sweet rest for thee, Trust in His prom - is - es,

Sin - less I see; He the great ex - am - ple is, and pat - tern for me.
 Faith - ful is He; He the great ex - am - ple is, and pat - tern for 'me.
 Faith - ful and sure; Lean up - on the Sav - ior, and thy soul is se - cure.

CHORUS

Where He leads I'll fol - - - low,
 Where He leads I'll fol - low, where He leads I'll fol - low,

Fol - - - low all the way; Fol - low Jesus ev'ry day.
 Fol - low all the way, yes, fol - low all the way;

WHITER THAN SNOW



1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for -
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat, I wait, bless - ed
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou see - est I pa - tient - ly wait, Come now, and with -



ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev - ery i - dol, cast
 make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what -
 Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet; By faith, for my cleans - ing, I
 in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou



out ev - ery foe; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
 ev - er I know—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
 see Thy blood flow—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
 nev - er saidst No— Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.



CHORUS



Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.





1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help - ers
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the ar - my,
3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life-blood,
4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar - my



Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
 Raise the warrior psalm; But for Love that claim-eth Lives for whom He died:
 For Thy di - a - dem: With Thy blessing fill - ing Each who comes to Thee,
 None can o - ver-throw: Round His standard rang-ing, Vic - t'ry to se - cure;



Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy,
 He whom Je - sus nam - eth, Must be on His side. By Thy love constraining,
 Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast made us free. By Thy grand redemption,
 For His truth un-chang-ing Makes the tri - umph sure. Joy-ful-ly en - list - ing



By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - ior, we are Thine.



WHOSOEVER MEANETH ME

1. I am hap - py to - day and the sun shines bright, The clouds have been
 2. All my hopes have been raised, O His name be praised, His glo - ry has
 3. O what won - der - ful love, O what grace di - vine, That Je - sus should

rolled a - way; For the Sav - ior said, Who - so - ev - er will May
 filled my soul; I've been lift - ed up, and from sin set free, His
 die for me; I was lost in sin, for the world I pined, But

CHORUS

come with Him to stay. (to stay.)
 blood has made me whole. (me whole.) Who - so - ev - er, sure - ly mean - eth me,
 now I am set free. (set free.)

Sure - ly mean - eth me, O, sure - ly mean - eth me; Who - so - ev - er,

sure - ly mean - eth me, Who - so - ev - er, mean - eth me.
 mean - eth me.



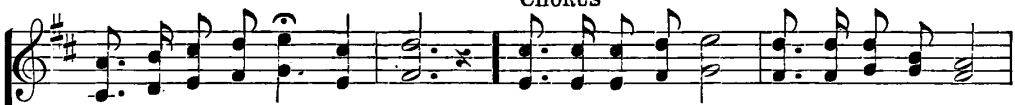
1. "Who-so-ev - er hear - eth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the bless-ed ti - dings
2. Who-so-ev - er com - eth need not de - lay, Now the door is o - pen,
3. "Who-so-ev - er will!" the prom - ise is se - cure; "Who-so-ev - er will," for -



all the world a - round; Tell the joy - ful news wher - ev - er man is found,
 en - ter while you may; Je - sus is the true, the on - ly Liv - ing Way:
 ev - er must en - dure; "Who - so - ev - er will!" 'tis life for - ev - er - more;



CHORUS



"Who-so-ev - er will may come." "Who-so-ev - er will, who-so-ev - er will!"

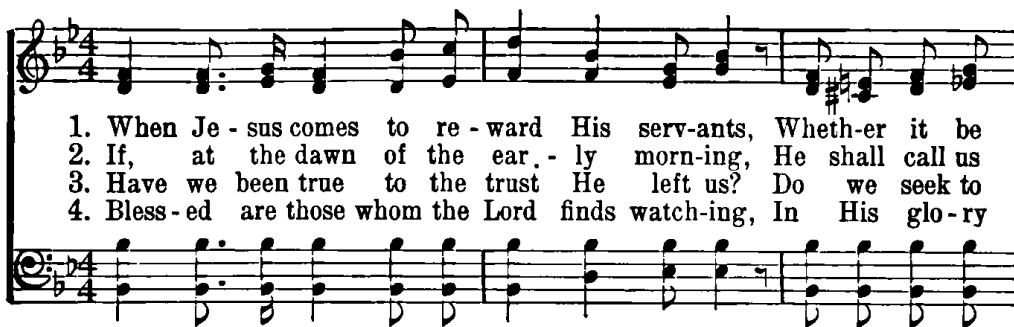


Send the proc - la - ma - tion o - ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov - ing

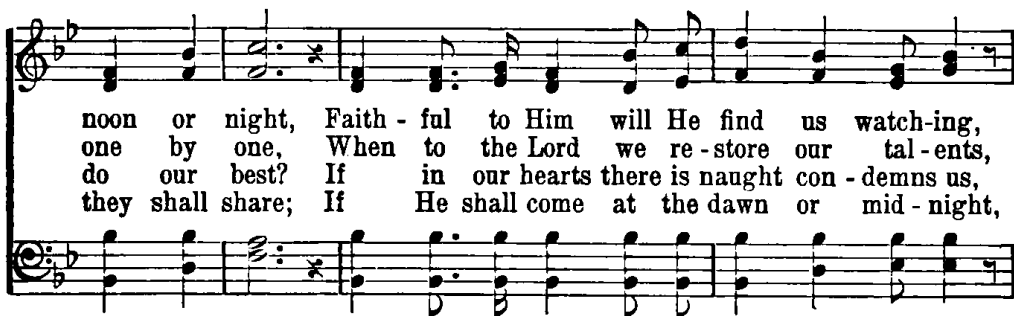


Fa - ther calls the wan - derer home: "Who - so - ev - er will may come."



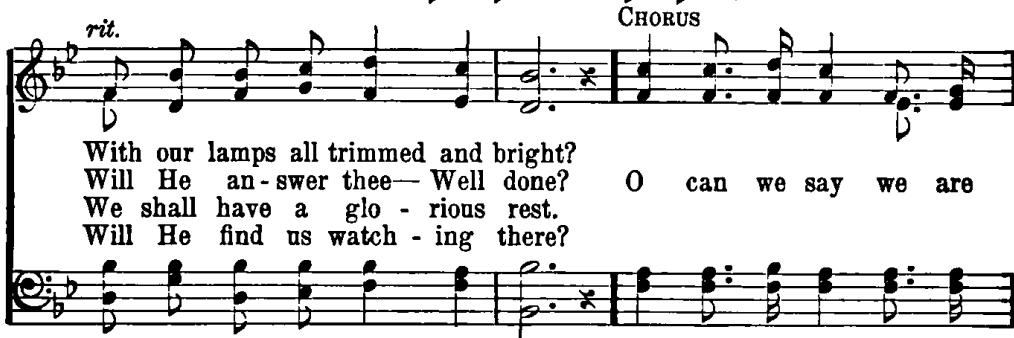


1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His serv - ants, Wheth - er it be
 2. If, at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us
 3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to
 4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watch - ing, In His glo - ry

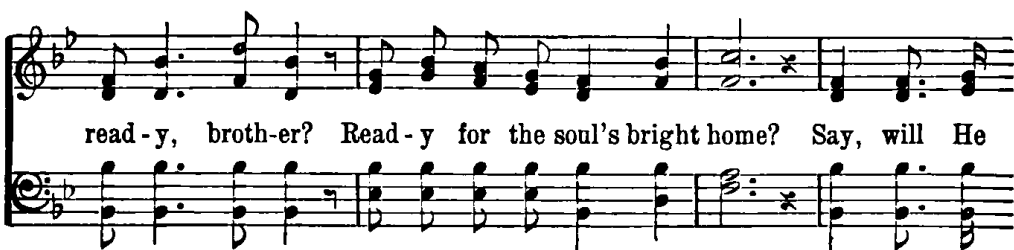


noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch - ing,
 one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
 do our best? If in our hearts there is naught con - demns us,
 they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid - night,

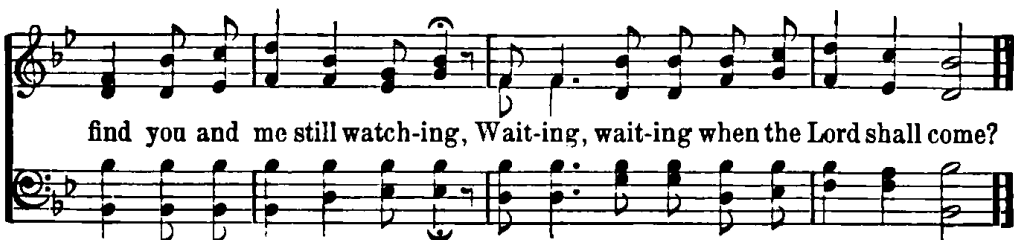
rit. CHORUS



With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
 Will He an - swer thee— Well done? O can we say we are
 We shall have a glo - rious rest.
 Will He find us watch - ing there?



read - y, broth - er? Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say, will He



find you and me still watch - ing, Wait - ing, wait - ing when the Lord shall come?

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

sun go - eth down; When thro' won - der - ful grace by my Sav - ior I stand,
 win - ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glo - ri - ous day,
 feet to lay down; It would sweet - en my bliss in the cit - y of gold,

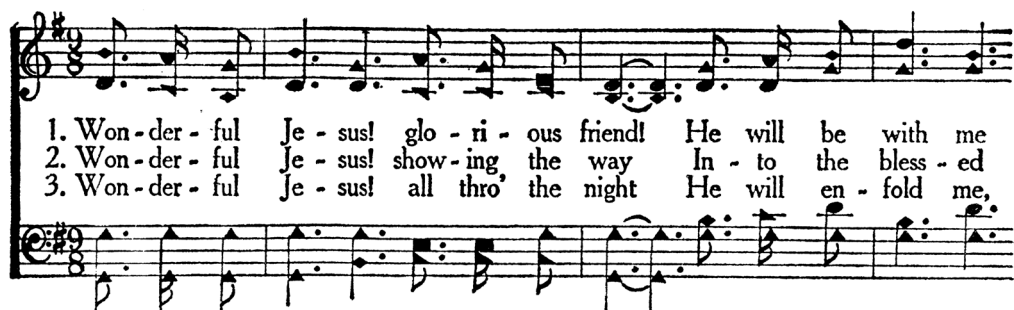
CHORUS.

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

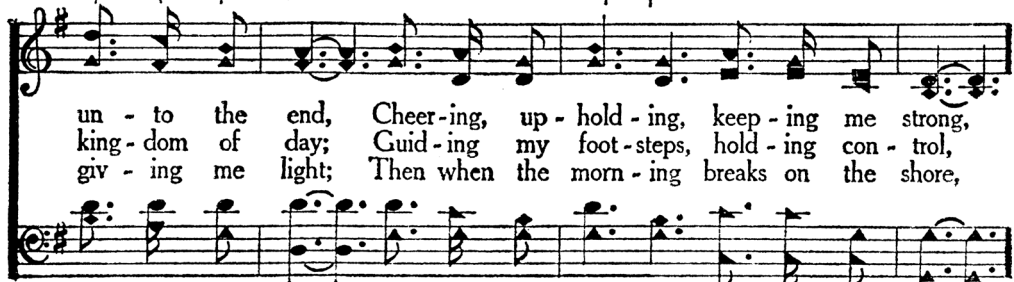
stars in my crown When at evening the sun go - eth down? . . . When I
 go - eth down?

wake with the blest In the mansions of rest, Will there be any stars in my crown?
 an - y stars in my crown?

WONDERFUL JESUS

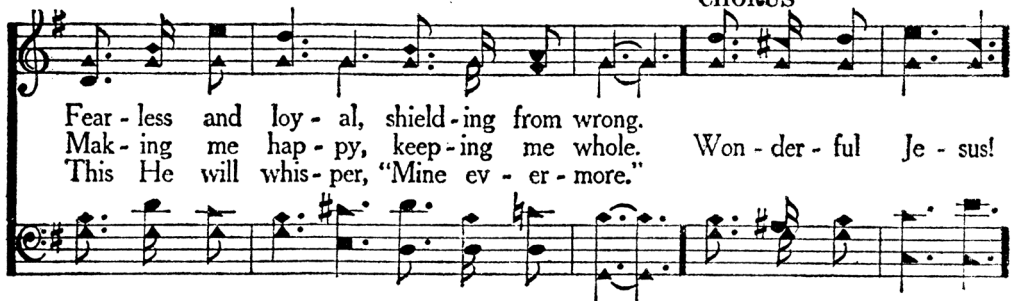


1. Won - der - ful Je - sus! glo - ri - ous friend! He will be with me
 2. Won - der - ful Je - sus! show - ing the way In - to the bless - ed
 3. Won - der - ful Je - sus! all thro' the night He will en - fold me,

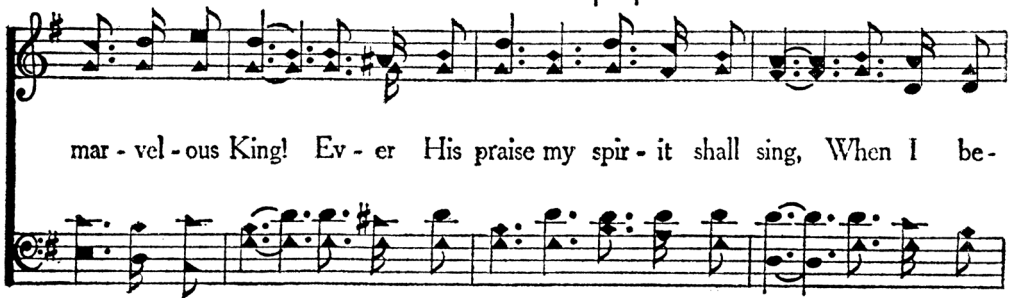


un - to the end, Cheer - ing, up - hold - ing, keep - ing me strong,
 king - dom of day; Guid - ing my foot - steps, hold - ing con - trol,
 giv - ing me light; Then when the morn - ing breaks on the shore,

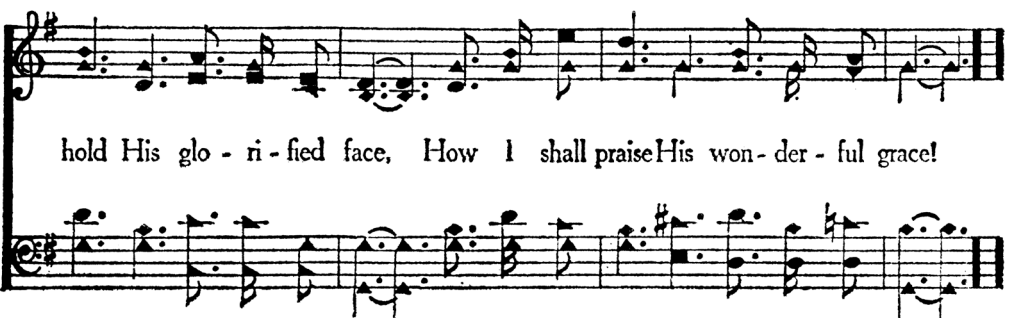
CHORUS



Fear - less and loy - al, shield - ing from wrong.
 Mak - ing me hap - py, keep - ing me whole. Won - der - ful Je - sus!
 This He will whis - per, "Mine ev - er - more."



mar - vel - ous King! Ev - er His praise my spir - it shall sing, When I be -



hold His glo - ri - fied face, How I shall praise His won - der - ful grace!



1. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love; Tell it to me a - gain; Won-der-ful
2. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love; Tho' you are far a - way; Won-der-ful
3. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love; Je - sus pro-vides a rest; Won-der-ful



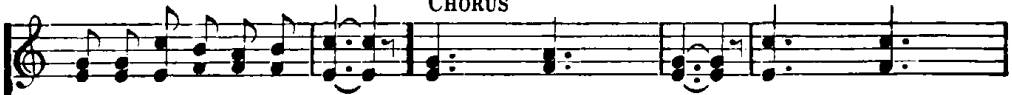
sto-ry of love; Wake the im-mor-tal strain! Angels with rapture announce it,
 sto-ry of love; Still He doth call to - day; Calling from Calvary's mountain,
 sto-ry of love; For all the pure and blest, Rest in those mansions above us,



Shepherds with wonder re - ceive it; Sin - ner, O won't you be-lieve it?
 Down from the crys-tal bright foun-tain, E'en from the dawn of cre - a - tion,
 With those who've gone on be-fore us, Sing-ing the rap-tur-ous cho - rus,



CHORUS



Won-der-ful sto-ry of love. Won - der - - ful! Won - der -
 Won-der-ful sto-ry of love; Won-der-ful sto-ry of



ful! Won - der - - ful! Won-der-ful sto - ry of love!
 love; Won-der-ful sto-ry of love;



WONDERFUL GRACE OF JESUS

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

1. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Great - er than all my sin;
 2. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reach - ing to all the lost,
 3. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reach - ing the most de - filed,

How shall my tongue de - scribe it, Where shall its praise be - gin?
 By it I have been par - doned, Saved to the ut - ter - most;
 By its trans - form - ing pow - er Mak - ing him God's dear child.

Tak - ing a - way my bur - den, Set - ting my spir - it free,
 Chains have been torn a - sun - der, Giv - ing me lib - er - ty,
 Pur - chas - ing peace and heav - en For all e - ter - ni - ty -

For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
 For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
 And the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.

Won - der - ful the match - less grace of Je - sus, Deep - er than the
 Je - sus,

WONDERFUL GRACE OF JESUS

268

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

might - y roll - ing sea; the roll - ing sea; Won - der - ful High - er than the moun - tain,

grace, Spark - ling like a foun - tain, all - suf - fi - cient for e - ven All - suf - fi - cient grace for e - ven

me, for e - ven me; Broad - er than the scope of my trans - gres - sions, sing it!

Great - er far than all my sin and shame; my sin and shame;

O mag - ni - fy the pre - cious name of Je - sus, Praise His name!



1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life;
 2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all, Won - der - ful words of Life;
 3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life;



Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life.
 Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of Life.
 Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life.



Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty:
 All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to Heav - en:
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:



REFRAIN



Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life. Life.





1. Work, for the night is coming, Work thro' the morning hours; Work while the dew is
2. Work, for the night is coming, Work thro' the sun-ny noon; Fill brightest hours with
3. Work, for the night is coming, Under the sunset skies; While the bright tints are



sparkling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs; Work when the day grows brighter, Work in the
 la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev-'ry fly-ing min - ute Something to
 glow - ing, Work, for daylight flies. Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fadeth to



glow-ing sun; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
 keep in store: Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
 shine no more; Work, while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

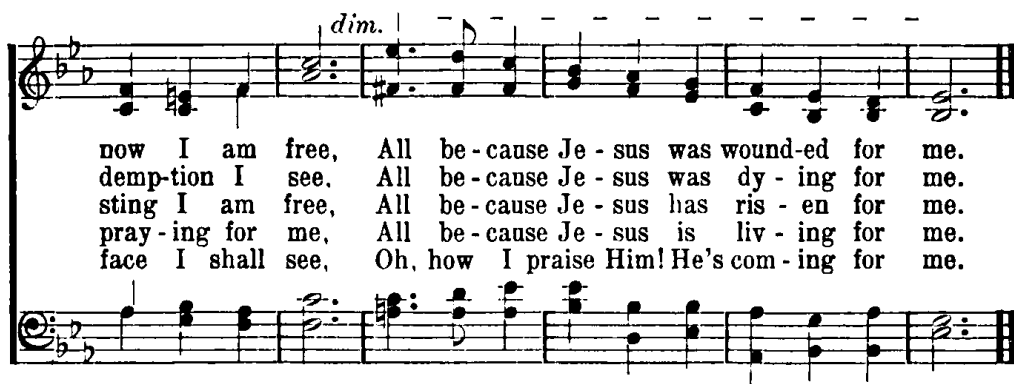




1. Wound-ed for me, wound-ed for me, There on the cross
 2. Dy - ing for me, dy - ing for me, There on the cross
 3. Ris - en for me, ris - en for me, Up from the grave
 4. Liv - ing for me, liv - ing for me, Up in the skies
 5. Com - ing for me, com - ing for me, One day to earth



He was wound - ed for me; Gone my trans - ges - sions, and
 He was dy - ing for me; Now in His death my re -
 He has ris - en for me; Now ev - er - more from death's
 He is liv - ing for me; Dai - ly He's plead - ing and
 He is com - ing for me; Then with what joy His dear



now I am free, All be - cause Je - sus was wound-ed for me.
 demp-tion I see, All be - cause Je - sus was dy - ing for me.
 sting I am free, All be - cause Je - sus has ris - en for me.
 pray - ing for me, All be - cause Je - sus is liv - ing for me.
 face I shall see, Oh, how I praise Him! He's com - ing for me.

1. A ru - ler once came to Je - sus by night, To ask Him the way of sal -
 2. Ye children of men, at - tend to the word So sol - emn - ly ut - tered by
 3. Oh, ye who would en - ter that glo - ri - ous rest, And sing with the ransomed the
 4. A dear one in heaven thy heart yearns to see, At the beautiful gate may be

va - tion and light; The Mas - ter made an - swer in words true and plain,
 Je - sus the Lord; And let not this mes - sage to you be in vain,
 song of the blest; The life ev - er - last - ing if ye would ob - tain,
 watching for thee; Then list to the note of this sol - emn re - frain,

CHORUS

“Ye must be born a - gain.” . . . a - gain. “Ye must be born a -

gain, . . . a - gain, Ye must be born a - gain; . . . I ver - i - ly,
 a - gain;

ver - i - ly say un - to thee, Ye must be born a - gain.” . . . a - gain.



1. Yield not to temp-ta - tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic - t'ry will
2. Shun e - vil com-pan-ions, Bad lan-guage dis-dain, God's name hold in
3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv-eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall



help you Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,
 rev-'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear - nest,
 con - quer, Though of - ten cast down; He who is our Sav - ior,



Dark pas-sions sub-due, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He will car - ry you through.
 Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He will car - ry you through.
 Our strength will re - new, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He will car - ry you through.



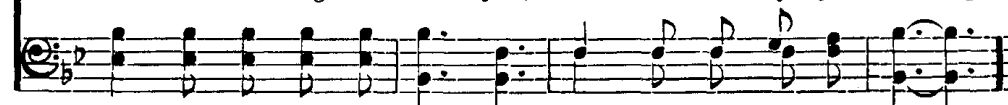
CHORUS



Ask the Sav - ior to help you, Com - fort, strengthen, and keep you,



He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.



INDEX

| | | | |
|---|----|---------------------------------------|----|
| Abide With Me | 1 | Christ the Lord Is Risen Today | 31 |
| All for Jesus | 2 | Cleanse Me | 32 |
| All Hail the Power | 3 | Close to Thee | 33 |
| All Hail the Power (alternate tune) | 4 | Come, Thou Almighty King | 34 |
| All I Need | 5 | Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing | 35 |
| All People That on Earth Do Dwell | 6 | Come to the Feast | 36 |
| All the Way My Saviour Leads Me | 7 | Come Unto Me | 38 |
| Amazing Grace | 8 | Comforter Has Come, The | 37 |
| And Can It Be? | 9 | Complete in Thee | 39 |
| Are You Washed in the Blood? | 10 | Constantly Abiding | 41 |
| At Calvary | 11 | Count Your Blessings | 42 |
| At the Cross | 12 | Crown Him With Many Crowns | 40 |
| Banner of the Cross, The | 13 | Day by Day | 43 |
| Beulah Land | 14 | Did You Think to Pray? | 44 |
| Bible Stands, The | 15 | Does Jesus Care? | 45 |
| Blessed Assurance | 16 | Dwelling in Beulah Land | 46 |
| Blessed Be the Name (All Praise to Him Who Reigns Above) | 17 | Even So, Come, Lord Jesus | 47 |
| Blessed Be the Name (O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing) | 18 | Face to Face | 48 |
| Blessed Quietness | 19 | Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy | 49 |
| Blessed Redeemer | 20 | Fairest Lord Jesus | 50 |
| Blest Be the Tie That Binds | 21 | Faith Is the Victory | 51 |
| Break Thou the Bread of Life | 22 | Flee as a Bird | 52 |
| Brethren, We Have Met to Worship | 23 | Follow On | 53 |
| Bring Them In | 24 | Footsteps of Jesus | 54 |
| Bringing in the Sheaves | 25 | Free Waters | 55 |
| Channels Only | 26 | Give of Your Best to the Master | 56 |
| Child of the King, A | 27 | Glory to His Name | 57 |
| Christ Arose | 28 | God Be With You | 58 |
| Christ Receiveth Sinful Men | 29 | God Leads Us Along | 59 |
| Christ Returneth | 30 | God Moves in a Mysterious Way | 60 |
| | | God Will Take Care of You | 61 |
| | | Grace Greater Than Our Sin | 62 |
| | | Great Physician, The | 63 |
| | | Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah | 64 |

| | | | |
|-------------------------------|-----|----------------------------------|-----|
| Hail, Sovereign Love | 65 | I Sing the Mighty Power of God | 101 |
| Hark, Ten Thousand Harps | 66 | I Surrender All | 102 |
| Have Thine Own Way, Lord | 67 | I Was a Wandering Sheep | 103 |
| Haven of Rest, The | 68 | I Will Arise and Go to Jesus | 104 |
| He Abides | 69 | I Will Praise Him | 105 |
| He Died for Me | 70 | I Will Sing of My Redeemer | 108 |
| He Hideth My Soul | 71 | I Will Sing the Wondrous Story | 106 |
| He Is Able to Deliver Thee | 72 | If Jesus Goes With Me | 109 |
| He Is Coming Again | 74 | I'll Live for Him | 107 |
| He Keeps Me Singing | 73 | I'm Going That Way | 112 |
| He Leadeth Me | 75 | Immortal, Invisible God Only | 110 |
| He Lifted Me | 76 | Wise | |
| He Ransomed Me | 77 | In Tenderness He Sought Me | 111 |
| Heavenly Sunlight | 78 | In the Garden | 113 |
| He's a Wonderful Savior to Me | 79 | Is Not This the Land of Beulah? | 114 |
| He's the One | 80 | Is Thy Heart Right With God? | 115 |
| Hiding in Thee | 81 | Is Your All on the Altar? | 116 |
| Higher Ground | 82 | It Is Well With My Soul | 117 |
| His Eye Is on the Sparrow | 83 | I've Found a Friend | 118 |
| Hold the Fort | 84 | Jesus Calls Us | 119 |
| Holy Bible, Book Divine | 85 | Jesus, I Am Resting | 120 |
| Holy, Holy, Holy | 86 | Jesus, I Come | 121 |
| Honey in the Rock | 87 | Jesus Is All the World to Me | 122 |
| How Firm a Foundation | 88 | Jesus, Lover of My Soul | 123 |
| How Sweet the Name of Jesus | 89 | Jesus Loves Even Me | 124 |
| Sounds | | Jesus Paid It All | 125 |
| I Am Coming, Lord | 90 | Jesus Saves | 126 |
| I Am Resolved | 91 | Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me | 127 |
| I Am Thine, O Lord | 92 | Jesus! What a Friend for Sinners | 128 |
| I Belong to the King | 93 | Joy Unspeakable | 129 |
| I Gave My Life for Thee | 94 | Just As I Am | 130 |
| I Know That My Redeemer | 95 | Labor On | 131 |
| Liveth | | Lead Me to Calvary | 132 |
| I Know Whom I Have Believed | 96 | Leaning on the Everlasting Arms | 133 |
| I Love Him | 97 | Light of the World Is Jesus, The | 134 |
| I Love to Tell the Story | 98 | Like a River Glorious | 135 |
| I Must Tell Jesus | 99 | Lily of the Valley, The | 136 |
| I Need Thee Every Hour | 100 | Living by Faith | 137 |

| | | | |
|------------------------------|-----|---------------------------------|-----|
| Living for Jesus | 138 | No Other Plea | 172 |
| Look and Live | 139 | Nor Silver Nor Gold | 173 |
| Look to the Lamb of God | 140 | Not What These Hands Have | 174 |
| Lord, I'm Coming Home | 141 | Done | |
| Lord, Revive Us | 142 | Nothing Between | 175 |
| Love Divine | 144 | Nothing but the Blood | 176 |
| Love Divine (alternate tune) | 145 | O for a Thousand Tongues | 177 |
| Love of God, The | 146 | O God, Our Help in Ages Past | 178 |
| Loyalty to Christ | 147 | O Happy Day | 179 |
| Majestic Sweetness Sits | 143 | O I Want to See Him | 180 |
| Enthroned | | O That Will Be Glory | 181 |
| Man of Sorrows | 148 | O to Be Like Thee | 182 |
| Master Hath Come, The | 150 | O Worship the King | 183 |
| May the Mind of Christ, My | 149 | Oh, How I Love Jesus | 184 |
| Savior | | On Jordan's Stormy Banks | 185 |
| Meet Me There | 151 | Once for All | 186 |
| Moment by Moment | 152 | One Day | 188 |
| More About Jesus | 153 | Only a Sinner | 187 |
| More Like the Master | 155 | Only Trust Him | 189 |
| More Love to Thee | 154 | Open My Eyes That I May See | 190 |
| Must Jesus Bear the Cross | 156 | Pass Me Not | 191 |
| Alone? | | Praise Him! Praise Him! | 192 |
| My Anchor Holds | 158 | Praise the Lord Who Reigns | 193 |
| My Faith Looks Up to Thee | 157 | Above | |
| My Jesus, I Love Thee | 159 | Praise the Lord! Ye Heavens, | 194 |
| My Savior First of All | 160 | Adore Him | |
| My Savior's Love | 161 | Praise the Savior, Ye Who Know | 195 |
| My Sheep Know My Voice | 163 | Him | |
| My Shepherd Will Supply My | 162 | Prepare to Meet Thy God | 197 |
| Need | | Redeemed (Redeemed, How I | 196 |
| Name of Jesus, The | 164 | Love to Proclaim It) | |
| Near the Cross | 165 | Redeemed (Sweet Is the Song) | 198 |
| Near to the Heart of God | 166 | Regions Beyond, The | 199 |
| Nearer, My God, to Thee | 167 | Rejoice, the Lord Is King | 200 |
| Nearer, Still Nearer | 168 | Rescue the Perishing | 201 |
| Never Alone | 170 | Revive Us Again | 202 |
| Ninety and Nine, The | 169 | Rock of Ages | 203 |
| No, Not One | 171 | Rock That Is Higher Than I, The | 204 |

| | | | |
|--|-----|--------------------------------------|-----|
| Satisfied | 205 | To God Be the Glory | 239 |
| Saved by Grace | 206 | To the Work | 240 |
| Saved by the Blood | 207 | Trust and Obey | 241 |
| Saved by the Blood of the Crucified One | 208 | Trusting Jesus | 242 |
| Saved, Saved | 209 | Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus | 243 |
| Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us | 210 | Unclouded Day, The | 244 |
| Send the Light | 211 | Under His Wings | 245 |
| Shall We Gather at the River? | 212 | We Have an Anchor | 246 |
| Shelter in the Time of Storm, A | 213 | We Shall See the King Some Day | 247 |
| Sheltering Rock, The | 214 | We're Marching to Zion | 248 |
| Show Pity, Lord | 215 | What a Friend We Have in Jesus | 249 |
| Since I Have Been Redeemed | 216 | What a Gathering | 251 |
| Since Jesus Came Into My Heart | 217 | What a Savior | 250 |
| Solid Rock, The | 218 | What a Wonderful Savior | 252 |
| Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus | 219 | What If It Were Today? | 254 |
| Standing on the Promises | 220 | What Wondrous Love | 253 |
| Stepping in the Light | 221 | When I See the Blood | 255 |
| Sunlight | 222 | When I Survey the Wondrous Cross | 256 |
| Sunshine in My Soul | 223 | When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder | 257 |
| Sweet By and By | 224 | When We All Get to Heaven | 258 |
| Sweet Hour of Prayer | 225 | Where He Leads I'll Follow | 259 |
| Take My Life and Let It Be | 226 | Whiter Than Snow | 260 |
| Take the Name of Jesus With You | 227 | Who Is on the Lord's Side? | 261 |
| Take Time to Be Holy | 228 | Whosoever Meaneth Me | 262 |
| Teach Me Thy Way, O Lord | 229 | Whosoever Will | 263 |
| Tell It to Jesus | 230 | Will Jesus Find Us Watching? | 264 |
| Tell Me the Old, Old Story | 231 | Will There Be Any Stars? | 265 |
| Tell Me the Story of Jesus | 232 | Wonderful Grace of Jesus | 268 |
| There Is a Fountain | 233 | Wonderful Jesus | 266 |
| There Is Power in the Blood | 234 | Wonderful Story of Love | 267 |
| There Shall Be Showers of Blessing | 235 | Wonderful Words of Life | 269 |
| This Is My Father's World | 236 | Work, for the Night Is Coming | 270 |
| Thy Word Have I Hid in My Heart | 237 | Wounded for Me | 271 |
| 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus | 238 | Ye Must Be Born Again | 272 |
| | | Yield Not to Temptation | 273 |