Holy, Holy, Holy

“Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty.” (Rev. 4:8)

REGINALD HEBER

John B. Dykes

1

1. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
2. Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,
3. Holy, holy, holy! tho’ the darkness hide Thee,

Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee:
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Tho’ the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see;

Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,

God over all who rules eternity.
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.
2

Hallelujah, Praise the Father

“Hallelujah! Salvation and glory and power belong to our God.” (Rev. 19:1)

ADAPTED FROM HYMNS OF WORSHIP, 1977

Unknown

1. Hallelujah, Praise the Father! Amen, Amen, Hallelujah!
2. Hallelujah, Praise to Jesus! Amen, Amen, Hallelujah!
3. Hallelujah, Praise the Spirit! Amen, Amen, Hallelujah!
4. Glory, Glory, Hallelujah! Glory, Glory, Hallelujah!

Lift your voice, praise the merciful Father, O sing: “Hallelujah!”
Lift your voice, praise our Saviour Jesus, O sing: “Hallelujah!”
Lift your voice, praise the Holy Spirit, O sing: “Hallelujah!”
Lift your voice, and sing His praises, “Glory, endless glory!”
Hallelujah, Praise the True God

“Hallelujah! For the Lord our God the Almighty reigns.” (Rev. 19:6)


Hallelujah! Praise the True God! O strengthen our love!
Hallelujah! Praise our Jesus! O strengthen our faith!
Hallelujah! Praise the Spirit! O strengthen our pow’r!

Adapted from HYMNS OF WORSHIP, 1977

John J. Husband
I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

“O Lord, I love the habitation of Thy house...” (Ps. 26:8)

TIMOTHY DWIGHT

1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord. The house of Thine abode,
2. I love Thy church, O God! Her walls before Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers ascend;
4. Beyond my highest joy I prize her heavenly ways,
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zion shall be given

The church our blest Redeemer saved With His own precious blood,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye, And graven on Thy hand,
To her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end,
The bright-est glories earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heav’n.

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This Is My Father’s World

“The earth is the Lord’s and the fullness thereof…” (Ps. 24:1)

MALTIE D. BABCOCK

FRANKLIN L. SHEPPARD

1. This is my Father’s world, And to my listening ears, All nature sings and round me rings The music of the spheres.
This is my Father’s world, I rest me in the thought Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the wonders wrought.

2. This is my Father’s world, The birds their carols raise; The morning light, the lily white Declare their Maker’s praise.
This is my Father’s world, He shines in all that’s fair; In the rustling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me every where.

3. This is my Father’s world, O let me ne’er forget That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ruler yet.
This is my Father’s world, The battle is not done; Jesus who died shall be satisfied, And earth and heaven be one.
The Spacious Firmament on High

“...and the firmament proclaims His handiwork.” (Ps. 19:1)

1. The spacious firmament on high, With all the blue sky, And spangled heavens, a shining frame, Their great orn'drous tale; And nightly to the listening earth repeats the
rig-i-nal pro-claim. Th'un-wea-ried sun from day to day story of her birth; Whilst all the stars that round her burn, radiant orbs be found? In reason's ear they all rejoice,

2. Soon as the evening shades prevail, The moon takes up the real sky, And spangled heavens, a shining frame, Their great orn'drous tale; And nightly to the listening earth repeats the
res-trial ball? What tho' no real voice nor sound amid their

3. What tho' in solemn silence all, Move round this dark ter-
the-real sky, And spangled heavens, a shining frame, Their great orn'drous tale; And nightly to the listening earth repeats the

4. With The Move all moon round the

5. The work of an almighty hand, as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.

6. "The hand that made us is divine."

JOSEPH ADDISON  FRANZ J. HAYDN

6 The Spacious Firmament on High

“...and the firmament proclaims His handiwork.” (Ps. 19:1)
Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

“Make a joyful noise to God, all the earth…” (Ps. 66:1)

Henry Van Dyke

Arr. from Ludwig Van Beethoven

1. Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of love;
   Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee, Opening to the sun above.
   Melt the clouds of sin and sadness, Drive the dark of doubt away;
   Giver of immortal gladness; Fill us with the light of day.

2. All Thy works with joy surround Thee, Earth and heaven reflect Thy rays;
   Stars and angels sing around Thee, Center of unbroken praise.
   Field and forest, vale and mountain, Flow'ry meadow, flashing sea.
   Chanting bird and flowing fountain, Call us to rejoice in Thee.

3. Thou art giving and forgiving, Ever blessing, ever blest;
   Well-spring of the joy of living, Ocean depth of happy rest!
   Thou our ever-lasting Father, All who live in love are Thine;
   Teach us how to love each other, Lift us to the joy divine.

4. Mortals, join the happy chorus Which the morning stars began;
   Father love is reigning o'er us, Brother love binds man to man.
   Ev'ry singing, march we onward, Victors in the midst of strife.
   Joyful music leads us sunward In the triumph song of life.
8  

O Come and Sing Unto the Lord

"...addressing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs." (Eph. 5:19)

1. O come and sing unto the Lord,
2. Before His presence let us come
3. The Lord our God is King of Kings,
4. To Him the spacious sea belongs,
5. O come, and bowing down to Him

To Him our voices raise; Let us in our most joyful songs The Lord, our Saviour, praise.
With praise and thankful voice; Let us sing psalms to Him with grace, With grateful hearts rejoice.
Above all gods His throne; The depths of earth are in His hand, The mountains are His own.
He made its waves and tides; And by His hand the rising land Was formed, and still abides.
Our worship let us bring; Yea, let us kneel before the Lord, Our Maker and our King.
All People That on Earth Do Dwell

"Give thanks to Him, bless His name!" (Ps. 100:4)

1. All people that on earth do dwell,
   Lord, come, Kings, longs, Him
   our most psalms to earth are hand the kneel be-
   r, praise, joyce. s own. r King.

2. Oh, enter then His gates with praise,
   Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
   His mercy is forever sure;
   Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
   His truth at all times firmly stood.

3. For why? the Lord our God is good,
   Approach with joy His courts unto;
   His name unchangeable;
   His praise forth tell;
   His name always stood,

Come ye before Him and rejoice.
For it is seemly so to endure.

WILLIAM KETHE LOUIS BOURGEOIS
Glory to Jesus

“...to Him be glory and dominion for ever and ever.” (Rev. 1:6)

1. Glory to His Name, The Almighty God!
2. Glory to our God, He will never change.
3. Glory be to God! Jesus comes again.

Glory to our Lord, Praise His Name!
Glory to our Lord, Praise His Name!
Glory to our Lord, Praise His Name!

Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah! Glory to Jesus, Praise His Name!
I Rejoice, for Jesus Walketh by My Side

"I will walk among you and be your God..." (Lev. 26:12)

1. I rejoice, for Jesus walketh by my side, In His presence peace and happiness abide, Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! In His presence peace and happiness abide

2. To the fount of living waters He will guide, For His bounteous blessings leave me satisfied, Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! For His bounteous blessings leave me satisfied.

3. May I praise Him all the passing of my days, And forever strive to follow in His ways, Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! And forever strive to follow in His ways.

4. He has promised He will lead me all the way, From God's holy house I'll never go astray, Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! From God's holy house I'll never go astray.
1. When I can read my title clear, To mansions in the skies,
2. Should earth against my soul engage, And fiery darts be hurled,
3. Let cares, like a wild deluge come, And storms of sorrow fall!
4. There shall I bathe my weary soul, In seas of heav’nly rest.

I’ll bid farewell to ev’ry fear, And wipe my weeping eyes;
Then I can smile at Satan’s rage, And face a frowning world;
May I but safely reach my home, My God, my heav’n, my all;
And not a wave of trouble roll, Across my peaceful breast.

And wipe my weeping eyes, And wipe my weeping eyes,
And face a frowning world, And face a frowning world,
My God, my heav’n, my all, My God, my heav’n, my all,
Across my peaceful breast, Across my peaceful breast.

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May I but safely reach my home, My God, my heav’n, my all.
And not a wave of trouble roll, Across my peaceful breast.
No, Not One

“...but there is a friend who sticks closer than a brother.” (Prov. 18:24)

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.          GEORGE C. HUGG

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. Was e’er a gift like the Sav-iour giv-en? No, not one! No, not one!

None else could heal all our souls’ 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!
Will He re-fuse us a home in heav-en? No, not one! No, not one!

Je-sus knows all a-bout our strug-gles, 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! No, not one!
Welcome, Delightful Morn

“He is like the light of morning at sunrise.” (II Sam. 23:4)

“Hayward” in John Dobell’s “Selection,” 1806

FRIEDRICH SCHNEIDER

1. Welcome, delightful morn, Thou day of sacred rest!
2. Now may the King descend, And fill His throne with grace;
3. Descend, celestial Dove, With all Thy quickening powers;

I hail Thy kind return; Lord, make these moments blest:
Thy seer, Lord, extends, While saints address Thy face;
Disclose a Saviour’s love, And bless the sacred hours:

From the low plane of mortal toys, I soar to reach immortal joys;
Let sinners feel Thy quickening word, And learn to know and fear the Lord;
Then shall my soul new life obtain, Nor Sabaths be enjoyed in vain:

And learned to know and fear the Lord.
Ye Servants of God

“Serve the Lord with gladness!” (Ps. 100:2)

CHARLES WESLEY

WILLIAM CROFT

1. Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,
   And rest! With grace; binding powers;
   Reach im - know and be en -
   joys. Lord. vain.

2. God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
   Saints blest: y face; ed hours:
   And pub - is His won - der - ful name;
   The name all - vic - to - rious of Je - sus ex - tol;

3. “Sal - va - tion to God, who sits on the throne,”
   And still He is nigh— His presence we have;
   Let all cry a - loud, and hon - or the Son;
   The great con - gre - ga - tion His triumph shall sing;

4. Then let us adore, and give Him His right,
   And still He is nigh— His presence we have;
   All glo - ry and power, all wis - dom and might,
   All honor and bless - ing, with angels a - bove,

His kingdom is glorious, He rules over all.
A - scrib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus our King.
Fall down on their fac - es, and wor - ship the Lamb.
And thanks nev - er ceas - ing, for in - fi - nite love.
All Hail the Power of Jesus’ Name

“Therefore God has…bestowed on Him the name above every name.” (Phil. 2:9)

Edward Perronet

1. All hail the power of Jesus’ name! Let angels prostrate fall;
2. Ye chosen seed of Israel’s race, Ye ransomed from the fall,
3. Let every kindness, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball,
4. O that with yonder sacred throng We at His feet may fall!

Bring forth the royal diadem, And
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And
To Him all majesty ascribe, And
We’ll join the everlasting song, And

crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the royal

crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him who saves you

crown Him Lord of all; To Him all majesty ascribe,
crown Him Lord of all; We’ll join the everlasting

diadem, And crown Him Lord of all.
by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
ty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
lasting song, And crown Him Lord of all.
The Half Has Never Been Told

"God has poured out His love into our hearts..." (Rom. 5:5)

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

RALPH E. HUDSON

1. I know I love Thee better, Lord, Than any earthly joy;
2. I know that Thou art nearer still Than any earthly throng;
3. Thou hast put gladness in my heart; Then may I well be glad!
4. O Saviour, precious Saviour mine! What will Thy presence be,

For Thou hast given me the peace Which nothing can destroy.
And sweeter is the thought of Thee Than any love-ly song.
If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee?

The half has never yet been told, Of love so full and free!

The half has never yet been told, The blood—it cleanseth me!
18 When We All Get to Heaven

“...we shall be caught up...to meet the Lord in the air.” (I Thess. 4:17)

ELIZA E. HEWITT

EMILY D. WILSON

1. Sing the wondrous love of Jesus, Sing His mercy and His grace:
2. While we walk the pilgrim pathway, Clouds will over spread the sky;
3. Let us then be true and faithful, Trusting, serving every day;
4. Onward to the prize before us! Soon His beauty we'll behold;

In the mansions bright and blessed, He'll prepare for us a place,
But when traveling days are over, Not a shadow, not a sigh.
Just one glimpse of Him in glory Will the toils of life repay.
Soon the pearl-y gates will open; We shall tread the streets of gold.

When we all get to heaven, What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus, We'll sing and shout the victory.

1. for us a place
He gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. (I Cor. 15:57)

Thine Is the Glory

1. Thine is the glory, Risen, conqu'ring Son; Endless is the
   grace: sky; day; hold; us a place.

2. Lo! Jesus meets us, Risen from the tomb; Lovingly He
   greets us, Scatters fear and gloom; Let His church with gladness
   out Thee; Aid us in our strife; Make us more than conqu'rors.

3. No more we doubt Thee, Glorious Prince of life! Life is naught
   with- the vict'ry Thou o'er death hast won. An-gels in bright raiment
  Rolled the stone away. Kept the fold-ed grave-clothes
   Hymns of triumph sing, For her Lord now liveth;

   Where Thy body lay. Death hath lost its sting. Thine is the glory, Risen, conqu'ring son;
   To Thy home above.

   Endless is the vict'ry Thou o'er death hast won.
20  All Hail the Power of Jesus’ Name

“But we see Jesus...now crowned with glory and honor...” (Rev. 2:9)

Edward Perronet

1. All hail the power of Jesus’ name! Let angels prostrate fall,
   Let chosen seed of Israel’s race, Ye ransomed from the ball,
   Let every kindred, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball, We at His feet may fall,
   That with yonder sacred throng We at His feet may fall!

2. Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him, by His grace, And crown Him,
   Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him, by His grace, And crown Him.
   Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him, by His grace, And crown Him.
   Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him, Lord of all.
   Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him, Lord of all.

3. Let every kindred, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To Him all majesty ascribe, And crown Him,
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4. O that with yonder sacred throng We at His feet may fall! We’ll join the everlast
ging song, And crown Him, last ing song, And crown Him, And crown Him, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him.

James Ellor
Fairest Lord Jesus

“You are the fairest of the sons of men...” (Ps. 45:2)

FROM THE GERMAN, SEVENTEENTH CENTURY

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 - iour, 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, a - dor - a - tion, Now and for - ev - er - more be Thine!

FROM “SCHLIESISCHE VOLKSLIEDER,” 1842
ARR. BY RICHARD S. WILLIS
1. There is a fountain dear, With water sweet and clear.
2. Jesus, the noblest friend, Lovingly clasps my hand,
3. Armed with the Word of God, Strong shall I ever be.
4. Then face to face with Thee, I see clear all my sins.
5. Bless’d Jesus, may Thy Word Fill me with life anew,

Each day at morn I’m surely blessed, as by God’s stream I rest.
Each day with Him, so kind and sweet, in earnest prayer I seek.
From evil’s might I’ll take no flight, thy Spirit strengthens me.
No secret thought lies unsealed, nor hidden sin concealed.
With prayerful heart I’ll worship Thee and learn Thy ways to do.

There, far from all life’s troubling ills, with peacefull balm my soul He fills.
His words mean all the world to me, like precious gold they’ll treasured be.
Refreshed and free I come to Thee, Thou gentle man of Galilee.
And so through all my earthly days, I’ll work for Thee and sing Thy praise.
Oh, that the Lord Would Guide My Ways  "The Lord will guide you always..." (Isa. 58:11)  

ISAAC WATTS  Lowell Mason

1. Oh, that the Lord would guide my ways, To keep His statues still!
2. Order my footsteps by Thy word, And make my heart sincere;
3. Assist my soul, too apt to stray, A stricter watch to keep;
4. Make me to walk in Thy commands; 'Tis a delightful road;

Oh, that my God would grant me peace To know and do His will!
Let sin have no dominion, Lord, But keep my conscience clear.
And, should I e'er forget Thy way, Restore Thy wandering sheep.
Nor let my lips, or heart, or hands offend against my God.

my hand, er be.
my sins.
new, clear.
hand, be.
sins.
new,

and clear.

am I rest.
er I seek.
thens me.
concealed.
ys to do.

soul He fills.
reasured be.
and Thee.
Ga - li - lee.
g Thy praise.
Wonderful Words of Life

“You have the words of eternal life.” (John 6:68)

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;
Si-n-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-iour, Sanc-ti-fy for-ev-er,

Beau-ti-ful words, won-der-ful words, Won-der-ful words of life;
Beau-ti-ful words, won-der-ful words, Won-der-ful words of life.
God's Law Is Perfect and Gives Life

"The law of the Lord is perfect, reviving the soul." (Ps. 19:7)

1. God's law is perfect and gives life, Re-vives the wea-ry soul,
   And ev-en more to be de-sired, Than gold, than the fin-est gold.

2. The fear of God is al-ways clear, En-dur-ing as the sun,
   And the sta-tutes of God are just, And give to the heart de-light.

3. Your ser-vant finds en-light-en-ment, By means of them, O Lord,
   God's test-im-ories are all sure, Wis-dom for all to hold.

4. Your sight.

God's pre-cepts are di-rect and pure, And give the eyes clear sight.
Let all my words and my thoughts, My Lord, my Re-deem-er, Might,
God's test-im-ories are all sure, Wis-dom for all to hold.
And the judg-ments of the Lord are true, And right-eous ev'-ry one.
And ev-en more to be de-sired, Than gold, than the fin-est gold.
And sweet-er than the hon-ey-comb, The words God spoke of old.

The law of the Lord is perfect, reviving the soul.

Re-vives the wea-ry soul,
And the sta-tutes of God are just, And give to the heart de-light.
God's pre-cepts are di-rect and pure, And give the eyes clear sight.

1. God's law is perfect and gives life, Re-vives the wea-ry soul,
   And ev-en more to be de-sired, Than gold, than the fin-est gold.

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   And the sta-tutes of God are just, And give to the heart de-light.

3. Your ser-vant finds en-light-en-ment, By means of them, O Lord,
   God's test-im-ories are all sure, Wis-dom for all to hold.

4. Your sight.

God's pre-cepts are di-rect and pure, And give the eyes clear sight.
Let all my words and my thoughts, My Lord, my Re-deem-er, Might,
1. Speak, Lord, in the stillness, While I wait on Thee;
2. Speak, O blessed Master, In this quiet hour,
3. For the words Thou speakest, "They are life" indeed;
4. All to Thee is yielded, I am not my own;
5. Fill me with the knowledge Of Thy glorious will;

Hushed my heart to listen In expectancy.
Let me see Thy face, Lord, Feel Thy touch of power.
Living Bread from heaven, Now my spirit feed!
Blissful, glad surrender, I am Thine alone.
All Thine own good pleasure In my life fulfill.
I Am So Glad that Our Father

“Christ loved us and gave Himself up for us...” (Eph. 5:2)

PHILIP P. BLISS

1. I am so glad that our Father in heav’n, Tells of His love in the
   Book He has giv’n. Wonderful things in the Bible I see;
   This is the dear-est, that Jesus loves me.
   Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me,
   I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Jesus loves even me.

2. Tho’ I forget Him and wander away, Kindly He follows where
   ever I stray; Back to His dear loving arms would I flee
   soul to redeem; Yes, it was love made Him die on the tree,
   I am cer-tain that Jesus loves me. I am so glad that
   “Oh, what a won-der that Jesus loves me.”

3. Jesus loves me and I know I love Him, Love brought Him down my poor
   see the great King. This shall my song in e-ter-ni-ty be:
   When I remem-ber that Jesus loves me.
   Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me,
   I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Jesus loves even me.

4. Oh, if there’s on-ly one song I can sing, When in His beau-ty I
   filled of power, feed! I - lone.
   am so glad that Jesus loves me.
   Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me,
   I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Jesus loves even me.
28 Through the Love of God Our Saviour
“...it will be well with those who fear God.” (Eccles. 8:12)

MARY PETERS

THOMAS B. SOUTHGATE

1. Through the love of God our Saviour All will be well;
2. Though we pass through tribulation, All will be well;
3. We expect a bright tomorrow; All will be well;

Free and changeless is His favour, All, all is well.
Ours is such a full salvation, All, all is well.
Faith can sing through days of sorrow “All, all is well.”

Precious is the blood that healed us, Perfect is the grace that sealed us,
Happy, still in God confiding; Fruitful, if in Christ abiding;
On our Father’s love relying, Jesus every need supplying,

Strong the hand stretched out to shield us; All must be well.
Holy, through the Spirit’s guiding; All must be well.
Or in living or in dying, All must be well.
The Ninety and Nine

“Rejoice with Me, for I have found My sheep which was lost.” (Luke 15:6)

Elizabeth C. Clephane

IRA D. SANKEY

1. There were ninety and nine that safely lay In the shelter of the
be well; be well; be well;

2. “Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine; Are they not enough for
is well. is well. is well.”

3. But none of the ransomeds ever knew How deep were the waters

4. “Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way That mark out the mountain's
fold. But one was out on the hills a-way, Far off from the

5. But all thro' the mountains thunder'rin', And up from the rocky

The gates of gold— Away on the mountains wild and bare, Away from me, And although the road be rough and steep, I

Sheep that was lost. Out in the desert He heard its cry—

bring him back.” “Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?” “They’re found my sheep!” And the angels echoed around the throne, “Re-

way from the tender Shepherd’s care, Away from the tender Shepherd’s care, go to the desert to find my sheep, I go to the desert 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 many a thorn.”

Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own! Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own!”
30 In Tenderness He Sought Me

"You were ransomed...with the precious blood of Jesus Christ." (I Pet. 1:18)

W. SPENCER WALTON

ADONIRAM J. GORDON

1. In tenderness He sought me, Weary and sick with sin, And
2. He washed the bleeding sin wounds And poured in oil and wine; He
3. He pointed to the nail prints, For me His blood was shed; A
4. I'm sitting in His presence, The sunshine of His face, While
5. So while the hours are passing, All now is perfect rest; I'm

on His shoulders brought me Back to His fold again, While
whispered to assure me, "I've found thee, thou art mine," I
mocking crown so thorny Was placed upon His head: I
with a doring wonder His blessings I retrace. In
waiting for the morn ing, The brightest and the best, When

angels in His presence sang Until the courts of heaven rang:
never heard a sweeter voice; It made my aching heart rejoice!
wondered what He saw in me To suffer such deep agony.
seems as if eternal days Are far too short to sound His praise.
He will call us to His side To be with Him, His spotless Bride.

O the love that sought me! O the blood that bought me! O the grace that
brought me to the fold, Wondrous grace that brought me to the fold!
Seeking for Me

“For the Son of man came to seek and to save the lost.” (Luke 19:10)

ANONYMOUS

E.E. HASTY

1. Jesus, my Saviour, to Bethlehem came, Born in a manager to sin, And wine; He shed; A face, While rest; I'm

2. Jesus, my Saviour, on Calvary's tree, Paid the great debt and my aain, While lead: I grace. It est, When rang, joy! o - ny, praise. ss Bride.

3. Jesus, my Saviour, the same as of old, While I was wan'd'ring a- the grace that the fold!

4. Jesus, my Saviour, shall come from on high—Sweet is the prom ise as sor - row and shame; O, it was won - der - ful—b lest be His name! soul He set free; O it was won - der - ful—how could it be? far from the fold, Gent-ly and long did He plead with my soul, wea - ry years fly; O I shall see Him de-scend from the sky,

Seeking for me, for me! Seeking for me, for me!

Dying for me, for me! Dying for me, for me!

Calling for me, for me! Calling for me, for me!

Com ing for me, for me! Com ing for me, for me!

Seeking for me, for me! O it was won - der - ful—

Dying for me, for me! O it was won - der - ful—

Calling for me, for me! Gent-ly and long did He

Com ing for me, for me! O I shall see Him de-scend from the sky,

b lest be His name! Seeking for me, for me!

how could it be? Dying for me, for me!

plead with my soul, Calling for me, for me!

scend from the sky, Com ing for me, for me!

ANONYMOUS

E.E. HASTY

1. Jesus, my Saviour, to Bethlehem came, Born in a manager to sin, And wine; He shed; A face, While rest; I'm

2. Jesus, my Saviour, on Calvary's tree, Paid the great debt and my aain, While lead: I grace. It est, When rang, joy! o - ny, praise. ss Bride.

3. Jesus, my Saviour, the same as of old, While I was wan'd'ring a- the grace that the fold!

4. Jesus, my Saviour, shall come from on high—Sweet is the prom ise as sor - row and shame; O, it was won - der - ful—b lest be His name! soul He set free; O it was won - der - ful—how could it be? far from the fold, Gent-ly and long did He plead with my soul, wea - ry years fly; O I shall see Him de-scend from the sky,

Seeking for me, for me! Seeking for me, for me!

Dying for me, for me! Dying for me, for me!

Calling for me, for me! Calling for me, for me!

Com ing for me, for me! Com ing for me, for me!

Seeking for me, for me! O it was won - der - ful—

Dying for me, for me! O it was won - der - ful—

Calling for me, for me! Gent-ly and long did He

Com ing for me, for me! O I shall see Him de-scend from the sky,

b lest be His name! Seeking for me, for me!

how could it be? Dying for me, for me!

plead with my soul, Calling for me, for me!

scend from the sky, Com ing for me, for me!
32 Christ Receiveth Sinful Men

“Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners…” (I Tim. 1:15)

Erdmann Neumeister

James McGranahan

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.

Sing it o’er and o’er a - gain; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men;
Sing it o’er a - gain, Sing it o’er a - gain; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men;
Make the mes - sage clear and plain: Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
Make the mes - sage plain, Make the mes - sage plain,

Christ Receiveth Sinful Men
1. Who, who are these beside the chill-y wave, Just on the borders of the silent grave,  
2. These, these are they who, in their youthful days, Found Jesus early, and in wisdom’s ways  
3. These, these are they who, in affliction’s woes, Ever have found in Jesus calm repose,  
4. These, these are they who, in the conflict dire, Boldly have stood amid the hottest fire;  
5. Safe, safe up-on the ev-er-shining shore, Sin, pain, and death, and sorrow all are o’er;  

Shout-ing Je-sus’ pow’r to save, “Washed in the blood of the Lamb”?  
Proved the ful-ness of His grace, “Washed in the blood of the Lamb.”  
Such as from a pure heart flows, “Washed in the blood of the Lamb.”  
Je-sus now says, “Come up high’r,” “Washed in the blood of the Lamb.”  
Hap-py now and ev-er-more, “Washed in the blood of the Lamb.”  

Sweeping through the gates of the New Je-ru-sa-lem, “Washed in the blood of the Lamb,”  
Sweeping through the gates of the New Je-ru-sa-lem, “Washed in the blood of the Lamb.”
Jesus Is Tenderly Calling

“Come to Me, all who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.” (Matt. 11:28)

Fanny J. Crosby

George C. Stebbins

1. Jesus is tenderly calling thee home, Calling today,
calling today; Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam
Farther and farther away?
He will not turn thee away.

2. Jesus is calling thy weary to rest, Calling today,
calling today; Bring Him thy burden and thou shalt be blest;
Come, and no longer delay.
Quickly arise and away.

3. Jesus is waiting; O come to Him now, Waiting today,
waiting today; Come with thy sins; at His feet lowly bow;
Call ing, calling today, to day;
Jesus is

4. Jesus is pleading; O list to His voice, Hearing today,
hear Him today; They who believe on His name shall rejoice;
Jesus is

calling, Is tenderly calling today.
calling today,
Joy Cometh in the Morning

“Weeping may tarry for the night, but joy comes in the morning.” (Ps. 30:5)

M.M. WIENLAND

Edmund S. Lorenz

1. Oh, weary pilgrim, lift your head: For joy cometh in the morning!
2. Ye trembling saints, dismiss your fears: For joy cometh in the morning!
3. Let every burden’d soul look up: For joy cometh in the morning!

For God in His own Word hath said That joy cometh in the morning!
Oh, weeping mourner, dry your tears: For joy cometh in the morning!
And every trembling sinner hope: For joy cometh in the morning!

Joy cometh in the morning! Joy cometh in the morning!

Weeping may endure for a night; But joy cometh in the morning!
Whispering Hope

“...how faint the whisper we hear of Him.” (Job 26:14)

ALICE HAWTHORNE

1. When a mid life’s bus- y throng- ing
Wea - ried and lone - ly you sigh,
When for your soul’s deep - est long - ing
Naught to bring comfort is nigh;
Hark, on the lis - t’ning ear fall - ing,
Comes a word tender and true;
List to a gen - tle voice call - ing,
Bring - ing a mes - sage for you.
Whis - per - ing hope, Oh, how wel - come thy voice,
Mak - ing my heart in its sor - row re - joice;

2. All the world’s glamouring pleasures
On - ly de - ceive and en - chain;
True and un - per- ish - ing treas - ures
There seek ye ev - er in vain.
Come, lift your eyes to the mountains,
And your soul’s yearning shall cease;
Drink at the life - giving fountains,
There to find rest and sweet peace.
Oh, how wel - come thy voice,
Mak - ing my heart in its sor - row re - joice.

R.E. WINSETT
Though Your Sins Be As Scarlet

“They shall be as white as snow.” (Isa. 1:18)

Fanny J. Crosby

William H. Doane

1. “Tho’ your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow: as snow;
2. Hear the voice that en-treats you, Oh, re-turn ye un-to God! to God!
3. He’ll for-give your trans-gressions, And re-mem-ber them no more! no more;

Tho’ they be red like crim-son, They shall be as wool;
He is of great com-pass-ion, And of won-drous love;
“Look un-to me ye peo-ple,” Saith the Lord your God;

1. Tho’ they be red

They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow;
Oh, re-turn ye un-to God! Oh, re-turn ye un-to God!
And re-mem-ber them no more, And re-mem-ber them no more.

Un-to you.
Et peace.

Sigh.
Chain.

Nigh.
Vain.

Rue.
Il cease.

Ice.
38 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

“Come to me, all you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest.” (Matt. 11:28)

Horatius Bonar

1. I heard the voice of Jesus say, “Come unto Me and rest;
   Lay down, thou weary one, lay down Thy head upon My breast.”

2. I heard the voice of Jesus say, “Behold, I freely give
   The living water, thirsty one, Stoop down, and drink, and live.”

3. I heard the voice of Jesus say, “I am this dark world’s light;
   Lay down, thou weary one, lay down Thy head upon My breast.”

I came to Jesus as I was, Weary, and worn, and sad;
I came to Jesus, and I drank Of that life-giving stream;
I looked to Jesus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;

I found in Him a resting place, And He has made me glad.
My thirst was quench’d, my soul reviv’d, And now I live in Him.
And in that light of life I’ll walk Till trav’ling days are done.
Nothing but the Blood

"...we have redemption through His blood." (Eph. 1:7)

1. What can wash away my sin? Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
2. For my pardon this I see, Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
3. Nothing can for sin atone, Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
4. This is all my hope and peace, Nothing but the blood of Jesus;

What can make me whole again? Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
For my cleansing this my plea, Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
Naught of good that I have done, Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
This is all my righteousness, Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Oh! precious is the flow That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know, Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
1. When I saw the cleansing fountain Open wide for all my sin,
2. Tho' the way seemed straight and narrow, All I claimed was swept away;
3. Then God's fire on the altar Of my heart was set a-flame;
4. Blessed be the name of Jesus! I'm so glad He took me in;

I obeyed the Spirit's wooing, When He said, "Wilt thou be clean?"
My ambitions, plans, and wishes, At my feet in ashes lay.
I shall never cease to praise Him, Glory, glory to His name!
He's forgiven my transgressions, He has cleansed my heart from sin.

I will praise Him! I will praise Him! Praise the Lamb for sinners slain;
for sinners slain;

Give Him glory, all ye people, For His blood can wash away each stain.
There Is Power in the Blood

“I want to know Christ and the power of His resurrection…” (Phil. 3:10)

LEWIS E. JONES

1. Would you be free from the burden of sin? There’s pow’r in the blood,
   pow’r in the blood; Would you o’er evil a victory win? There’s pow’r in the blood;
   pow’r in the blood; Would you live daily His praises to sing? There’s pow’r in the blood.

2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There’s pow’r in the blood,
   pow’r in the blood; Come for a cleansing to Calvary’s tide; There’s pow’r in the blood;
   pow’r in the blood; Would you live daily His praises to sing? There’s pow’r in the blood.

3. Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow? There’s pow’r in the blood,
   pow’r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life-giving flow; There’s pow’r in the blood;
   pow’r in the blood; Would you live daily His praises to sing? There’s pow’r in the blood.

4. Would you do service for Jesus your King? There’s pow’r in the blood,
   pow’r in the blood; In the blood of the Lamb; There is pow’r there is
   In the blood of the Lamb; There is pow’r
   Wonder-working pow’r In the precious blood of the Lamb.
1. Blessed be the Fountain of blood, To a world of sinners revealed;
2. Thorn-y was the crown that He wore, And the cross His body o’er-came;
3. Father, I have wandered from Thee, Often has my heart gone a-stray;

Bless-ed be the dear Son of God: Only by His stripes we are healed.
Grievous were the sorrows He bore, But He suffered thus not in vain.
Crimson do my sins seem to me—Water cannot wash them away.

Tho’ I’ve wandered far from His fold, Bringing to my heart pain and woe,
May I to that Fountain be led, Made to cleanse my sins here below;
Jesus to that Fountain of Thine, Lean-ing on Thy promise I go;

“For with you is the fountain of life.” (Ps. 36:9)
Wash me in the Blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whiter than snow.
Wash me in the Blood that He shed, And I shall be whiter than snow.
Cleanse me by Thy washing divine, And I shall be whiter than snow.

Whiter than the snow, whiter than the snow, Whiter than the snow, whiter than the snow;

Wash me in the Blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whiter than snow.
Wash me in the Blood that He shed, And I shall be whiter than snow.
Cleanse me by Thy washing divine, And I shall be whiter than snow.

Whiter than the snow, whiter than the snow, Whiter than the snow, whiter than the snow;

Wash me in the Blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whiter than snow.
Wash me in the Blood that He shed, And I shall be whiter than snow.
Cleanse me by Thy washing divine, And I shall be whiter than snow.

Whiter than the snow, whiter than the snow, Whiter than the snow, whiter than the snow;
Are You Washed in the Blood?

“...they have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.” (Rev. 7:13)

Elisha A. Hoffman

1. Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing power? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each moment in the Crucified? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright, And be washed in the blood of the Lamb; There's a fountain flowing for the soul unclean, O be washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood, Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

2. Are you walking daily by the Saviour's side? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your garments spotless? Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Weeping Will Not Save Me!

“And there is salvation in no one else…” (Acts 4:12)

1. Weeping will not save me! Though my face were bathed in tears, 
2. Working will not save me! Purer deeds that I can do, 
3. Waiting will not save me! Helpless, guilty, lost, I lie; 
4. Faith in Christ will save me! Let me trust Thy weeping Son, 

That could not allay my fears, Could not wash the sins of years! 
In my ear is Mercy’s cry: If I wait I can but die: 
Trust the work that He has done; To His arms, Lord, help me run: 

Weeping will not save me. 
Working will not save me. 
Waiting will not save me. 
Faith in Christ will save me. 

on the tree: Jesus waits to make me free; He alone can save me!
45  

Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy

“I have come to call sinners to repentance.” (Luke 5:32)

JOSEPH HART

William L. Viner

2. Let not con - science make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream;
3. Ag - o ni - zing in the gar - den, Lo, your Sav - iour pro - trate lies!
4. Saints and an - gels, joined in con - cert, Sing the prais - es of the Lamb,

Je - sus rea - dy stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love, and pow’r;
All the fit - ness He re - quir - eth Is to feel your need of Him;
While the bliss - ful seats of heav - en Sweet - ly ech - o with His name;

He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is will - ing—doubt no more.
This He gives you, this He gives you, ’Tis the Sav - iour’s ris - ing beam.
“It is fin - ished, it is fin - ished!” Sin - ners, will not this suf - fice?
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Sin - ners here may do the same.
Jesus Christ Healed My Sight

“I was blind but now I see.” (John 9:25)

1. O long, I’ve walked the road of sin With blindness in my eyes;
2. Since Jesus Christ has given me sight, I now can see His face;
3. The Lord’s True Light turns night to day, What joy shines in my face;

But when the Lord my heart came in, He did show me the light.
And with Him there’s no dark of night, In that eternal place.
With Him I’ll walk the heaven-ly way, To witness all His grace.

Jesus Christ healed my sight, I was blind, but, Hal-le-lu-jah, now I see!

Jesus Christ Healed My Sight 46

ADAPTED FROM HYMNS OF WORSHIP, 1977

Unknown
47 Out of My Bondage, Sorrow, and Night

"And everyone who calls upon the name of the Lord will be saved." (Acts 2:21)

WILLIAM T. Sleeper

GEORGE C. Stebbins

1. Out of my bondage, sorrow, and night, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;

2. Out of my shameful failure and loss, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;

3. Out of unrest and arrogant pride, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;

4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;

In to Thy freedom, gladness, and light, Jesus, I come to Thee; Out of my
In to the glorious gain of Thy cross, Jesus, I come to Thee; Out of earth’s
In to Thy blessed will to abide, Jesus, I come to Thee; Out of my-
In to the joy and light of Thy home, Jesus, I come to Thee; Out of the

sickness into Thy health, Out of my want and into Thy wealth,
sorrows into Thy balm, Out of life’s storms and into Thy calm,
selveto dwell in Thy love, Out of despair into raptures above,
deptsofruinuntold,IntothepoaceofThyshelteringfold,

Out of my sin and into Thyself, Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of distress to jubilant psalm, Jesus, I come to Thee.
Upward for aye on wings like a dove, Jesus, I come to Thee.
Ev ery Thy glorious face to behold, Jesus, I come to Thee.
Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross

“For the word of the cross...is the power of God.” (1 Cor. 1:18)

Fanny J. Crosby

1. Jesus keep me near the cross, There a precious fountain,
   Free to all, a healing stream, Flows from Calvary’s mountain.
   In the cross, in the cross Be my glory ever,
   Till my raptur’d soul shall find Rest beyond the river.

2. Near the cross, a trembling soul, Love and mercy found me;
   There the Bright and Morning Star Shed His beams around me.
   Thy wealth, Thy calm, Thy rest I long for;
   To Thee, to Thee, to Thee.

3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes before me;
   Help me walk from day to day With its shadow o’er me.
   Thy wealth, Thy calm, Thy rest I long for;
   To Thee, to Thee, to Thee.

4. Near the cross! I’ll watch and wait, Hoping, trusting ever,
   Till I reach the golden strand, Just beyond the river.
   Thy wealth, Thy calm, Thy rest I long for;
   To Thee, to Thee, to Thee.
1. Oh, how dark the night that wrapt my spirit round! Oh, how deep the woe my
2. Tremblingly a sinner bowed before His face, Naught I knew of pardon,—
3. Oh, 'twas wondrous love the Saviour show'd for me, When He left His throne for

Saviour found When He walked across the waters of my soul,
God's free grace, Heard a voice so melting. 'Cease thy wild regret,
Calvary, When He trod the wine-press, trod it all alone;

Bade my night disperse and made me whole!
Jesus bought thy pardon, paid thy debt." All the way to
Praise His name for ever, make it known.

Calvary He went for me, He went for me, He went for me;
All the way to Calvary He went for me, He died to set me free.
Jesus Only Is Our Message

“For I decided to know nothing except Jesus Christ and Him crucified.” (1 Cor. 2:2)

ALBERT B. SIMPSON

1. Jesus only is our Message, Jesus all our theme shall be;
2. Jesus only is our Saviour, All our guilt He bore away;
3. Jesus is our Sanctifier, Cleansing us from self and sin;
4. Jesus only is our Healer, All our sicknesses He bare,

The woe my soul, regret, alone;
A way to me;
Jesus only, Jesus ever, Jesus all in all we sing.
Saviour, Sanctifier, and Healer, Glorious Lord and coming King.

We will lift up Jesus ever, Jesus only will we see.
All our righteousness He gives us, All our strength from day to day.
And with all His Spirit’s fullness, Filling all our hearts within.
And His risen life and fullness, All His members still may share.

For I decided to know nothing except Jesus Christ and Him crucified.” (1 Cor. 2:2)
51A  Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

“The Lord Jehovah is the Rock of Ages.” (Isa. 26:4)

Let me hide myself in Thee;
Could my zeal no languor know—
When mine eyes shall close in death,

Let me hide myself in Thee, Oh, let me hide myself in Thee;
Could my zeal no languor know, Oh, could my zeal no languor know—
When mine eyes shall close in death, Yes, when mine eyes shall close in death,

Let the water and the blood,
These for sin could not a tone,
When I rise to worlds unknown,

Let the water and the blood, Oh, let the water and the blood,
These for sin could not a tone, No, these for sin could not a tone,
When I rise to worlds unknown, Yes, when I rise to worlds unknown,
From Thy wounded side which flow'd, Thou must save, and Thou alone; And behold Thee on Thy throne—

From Thy wounded side which flow'd, Yes, from Thy wounded side which flow'd, Thou must save, and Thou alone, Yes, Thou must save and Thou alone; And behold Thee on Thy throne, Yes, and behold Thee on Thy throne—

Be of sin the double cure, In my hand no price I bring, Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Blest Rock of Ages, cleft for me,

Be of sin the double cure, Yes, be of sin the double cure, In my hand no price I bring, Lord, in my hand no price I bring, Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Blest Rock of Ages, cleft for me,

Save me from its guilt and power, Simply to Thy cross I cling, Let me hide myself in Thee.

Save me from its guilt and power, Yes, save me from its guilt and power, Simply to Thy cross I cling, Lord, simply to Thy cross I cling, Let me hide myself in Thee, Oh, let me hide myself in Thee.
51B  Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

“The Lord is my rock, my fortress…” (II Sam. 22:2)

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY  THOMAS HASTINGS

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee;
2. Could my tears for ever flow, Could my zeal no languor know,
3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,

Let the water and the blood, From Thy wounded side which flowed,
These for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and Thou alone:
When I rise to worlds unknown, And behold Thee on Thy throne,

Be of sin the double cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Simply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.
Jesus Paid It All

“...and I lay down My life for the sheep.” (John 10:15)

Elvina M. Hall

John T. Grape

1. I hear the Saviour say, “Thy strength indeed is small,
   Thy throne, I cling in Thee.

2. Lord, now indeed I find Thy power, and Thine alone:
   Child of weakness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all.”
   I’ll wash my garments white In the blood of Calvary’s Lamb.

3. For nothing good have I Whereby Thy grace to claim—
   Can change the leper’s spots, And melt the heart of stone.
   Then “Jesus paid it all” Shall rend the vaulted skies.

4. When from my dying bed My ransom soul shall rise,
   I’ll lay my trophies down, All down at Jesus’ feet.

5. And when before the throne I stand in Him complete,
   Jesus paid it all, All to Him I owe;
   Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

[Music notation]
1. For God so loved the men of earth, He gave His only Son.
2. His love, so great, erased my sin, Though it was ink-y black.
3. The Son of God was crucified, Hung on the cross for me,
4. God’s mercy is so wide, so deep! O sinner, hear His call!

To save, redeem, reveal His grace And love to ev’ry one.
And I’d rebelled against His will, His love has drawn me back.
O what a price He paid for men, What love, what agony!
Believe in Him without delay. You owe to Him your all.

I know that God is truly love; He pardoned even me.
Prepares my soul for life above; I know that God is love.
From Darkness into the Light

“The Lord turns my darkness into light.” (II Sam. 22:29)

ADAPTED FROM HYMNS OF WORSHIP, 1977

Unknown

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise the Lord! Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise the Lord!
2. Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise the Lord! Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise the Lord!
3. Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise the Lord! Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise the Lord!

He de - liv - ers me, From dark - ness in - to the light,
For He lead - eth me, Out of Ba - by - lon we’ll flee,
For He guides my way, Clearly shows the path to take,

Come ye to the True Church, come: O re - joice! O re - joice!
Gave the pre - cious Com - fort - er, O great love! O great love!
Lift your eyes to heav’n a - bove, O pre - pare! O pre - pare!

Ca - naan’s blessings He be - stows, Oh, how He loves me, though I am noth - ing.
What a pre - cious gift for me, Thro’ His dear grace He calls me to serve Him,
Bring your ves - sels filled with oil, Trim all your lamps and keep yourself rea - dy,

With His Ho - ly Spir - it here, He fill - eth me.
So I’ll spread His word a - far, un - to all men.
For the Bride - groom will re - turn, For you and me.
Jesus Frees Me

“You have been set free from sin…” (Rom. 6:18)

1. I once was a sinner with turmoil within, Condemned, trapped and powerless,
2. I tried on my own to fight Satan’s attacks, With every step forward I
3. So now as I go on life’s difficult way, God’s spirit abides with me

living in sin; But then my Lord came down and died on the tree, Oh
fell three steps back; But now I have God’s spirit living in me, Oh
day after day; A son of God now and forever I’ll be, Oh

glory! I’m happy and free.
glory! I’m fearless and free. Now I am free! For ever free! Thus
glory to Jesus, I’m free!

will my proclamation be; I’m no longer bound by the
shackles of sin! Oh glory to Jesus! I’m free!
Blow Ye the Trumpet, Blow  

“...it shall be a jubilee for you.” (Lev. 25:10)

1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow! The gladly solemn sound  
2. Jesus, our great High Priest, Hath full a-tone-ment made;  
3. Ex-tol the Lamb of God, The sacri-fi-cial Lamb;  
4. Ye slaves of sin and hell, Your lib-er-ty re-ceive  
5. Ye who have sold for nought Your her-i-tage a-bove,  
6. The gos-pel trum-pet hear, The news of heav’n-ly grace:

Let all the na-tions know, To earth’s re-mot-est bound,  
Ye wea-ry spir-its, rest; Ye mourn-ful souls, be glad:  
Re-demp-tion through His blood Through-out the world pro-claim:  
Re-ceive it back un-bought, The gift of Je-sus’ love:  
And, saved from earth, ap-pear Before your Sav-iour’s face:

The year of ju-bi-lee is come! The year of ju-bi-lee is come!  
Re-turn, ye ran-som-ed sin-ners, home.

and powerless, for-ward I de-s with me  
the tree, Oh in me, Oh  
free! Thus  
and by the  
free!
Just As I Am

“They follow the Lamb wherever He goes.” (Rev. 14:4)

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

William B. Bradbury

1. Just as I am, without one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
   And that Thou bidd’st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

2. Just as I am, and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
   To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

3. Just as I am, tho’ tossed about With many a conflict, many a doubt,
   Fightings with in and fears without, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich-es, healing of the mind,
   Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5. Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
   Because Thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

6. Just as I am, Thy love unknown Hath broken every barrier down;
   Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

...
He Leadeth Me! O Blessed Tho't! 58

"Fear not, for I am with you..." (Isa. 43:5)

JOSEPH H. GILMORE

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. He leadeth me! O blessed tho't! O words with heav'n-ly com-fort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where E-den's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur nor re-pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-try's won,

What-e'er I do, wher'-er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me!
By wa-ters still, o'er trou-bled sea, Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me!
Con-tent, what-ev-er lot I see, Since 'tis Thy hand that lead-eth me!
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me!

He leadeth me, He 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.

shed for me, ne dark blot, any a doubt, of the mind, anse, re-heve, ar-rier down;
I come! I come! I come! I come! I come!
59  Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

"By day the Lord went ahead of them in a pillar of cloud to guide them..." (Ex. 13:21)

PETER AND WILLIAM WILLIAMS

1. Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah. Pilgrim through this barren land;
2. O pen now the crystal fountain, Whence the healing stream doth flow;
3. When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious fears subside;
   I am weak, but Thou art mighty; Hold me with Thy powerful hand;
   Let the fire and cloud-y pillar lead me all my journey through;
   Bear me through the swelling current, Land me safe on Canaan's side;

Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more;
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer, Be Thou still my strength and shield;
Songs of praise, songs of praise, I will ever give to Thee;
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
Songs of praise, songs of praise, I will ever give to Thee.
Let Him Lead

“He who walks righteously...will dwell on the heights.” (Isa. 33:16)

ADAPTED FROM HYMNS OF WORSHIP, 1977

Unknown

1. Walk with joy the heaven-ly road; let Him lead;
2. Walk with might the heaven-ly road; let Him lead;
3. Walk with calm the heaven-ly road; let Him lead;
4. Walk with peace the heaven-ly road; let Him lead;

Bright-ly lit is heaven’s road,
Seek His grace on heaven’s road,
Hard and long is heaven’s road,
In your sight is heaven’s road,

Toward its gleam-ing path-way strive,
Though in life temp-ta-tions come,
Pray and trust His guid-ing light,
Walk by faith un-til the end,

Ne-ver fal-ter, ne-ver sigh; let Him lead.
Follow Him and from them run; let Him lead.
Keep it always in your sight; let Him lead.
“Til in heaven we may stand; let Him lead.

Let Him Lead 60

He who walks righteously...will dwell on the heights.” (Isa. 33:16)

ADAPTED FROM HYMNS OF WORSHIP, 1977

Unknown
1. Lead, kindly Light! amid th’encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on;
2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
3. So long Thy pow’r has blessed me, sure it still Will lead me on.

The night is dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now, Lead Thou me on;
O’er moor and fen, o’er crag and torrent, till The night is gone;

Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
I loved the garish day, and spite of fears,
And with the morn those angel faces smile

The distant scene; one step enough for me.
Pride ruled my will; Remember not past years.
Which I have loved long since, and lost a while!
The Saviour with Me

“And surely I am with you always, to the very end of the age.” (Matt. 28:20)

L. Edwards

1. I would have the Saviour with me, For I dare not walk alone; I would
2. I would have the Saviour with me, For my faith, at best, is weak; He can
3. I would have the Saviour with me In the onward march of life, Thro’ the
4. I would have the Saviour with me, That His eye the way may guide, Till I

feel His presence near me, And His arm around me thrown.
whisper words of comfort That no other voice can speak. Then my soul shall
reach the vale of Jordan, Till I cross the rolling tide.

fear no ill, While He leads me where He will;
fear no ill, fear no ill, While He leads me where He will, where He will;

I will go without a murmur, And His footsteps follow still.

see, while!

lead me on;
lead me on

lead me on;
lead me on

is gone;

years, while!
63  
Tarry with Me, O My Saviour

“I lie down and sleep; I wake again, because the Lord sustains me.” (Ps. 3:5)

CAROLINE L. SMITH

See! the shades of evening gather, And the night is drawing nigh.
Swift the night of death advances; Shall it be the night of rest?
Let me, under-neath my weakness, Feel the ever-lasting arms.

Tarry with me, O my Saviour, Lay my head up-on Thy breast

Till the morning; then a-wake me—Morning of eternal rest.

1. Tarry with me, O my Saviour. For the day is passing by;
2. Deeper, deeper grow the shadows, Pal-er now the glowing west,
3. Let me hear Thy voice be-hind me, Calm-ing all these wild al-arms;
4. Fee-ble, tremb-ling, faint-ing, dy-ing, Lord, I cast my self on Thee;

[Music notation and lyrics]
Heavenly Sunlight

"He who follows Me...will have the light of life." (John 8:12)

1. Walking in sunlight, all of my journey; Over the mountains, thro’ the deep vale; Jesus has said “I’ll never forsake thee,” Promise divine that never can fail. Heavently sunlight, heavenly sunlight, Flood- ing my soul with glory divine: Hallelu- jah, I am rejoicing, Singing His praises, Jesus is mine.

H. J. Zelley

G. H. Cook
1. Thou, my everlasting portion, More than friend or life to me;
2. Not for ease or worldly pleasure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
3. Lead me thro’ the vale of shadows, Bear me o’er life’s fitful sea;

All along my pilgrim journey, Saviour, let me walk with Thee.
Gladly will I toil and suffer, Only let me walk with Thee.
Then the gate of life eternal May I enter, Lord, with Thee.

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

Long my pilgrim journey, Saviour, let me walk with Thee.
will I toil and suffer, Only let me walk with Thee.
gate of life eternal May I enter, Lord, with Thee.
Lord, My Soul Will Wait for Thee

“I wait for the Lord, my soul waits.” (Ps. 130:5)

Adapted from Hymns of Worship, 1977

Unknown

1. Lord, my soul will wait for Thee, Fearless, blameless, here I’ll stay; with Thee, with Thee, with Thee.

2. Lord, I pray, Thy Truth revealing, Guide me to the path above; All gladly Then the Lord, I’m trusting only Thee, Lead me in Thy heav’nly way. Thy Saviour and my God, Show Thy mercy and Thy love. Oh, remember not my past, And this sinner ne’er forsake. That this lost sheep wilt Thou guide, And with meekness wilt Thou bless.

3. Lord, my life was filled with sin, Now at last I seek Thy grace; Lord, He will guide me and care for me, Lead me onward to His sweet peace;

4. Lord, most gracious, most divine, Teach me now Thy righteousness; Lord, I’ll watch and wait for Thee, In my sorrow, comfort me.

ADAPTED FROM HYMNS OF WORSHIP, 1977
Teach Me Thy Way, O Lord

“Teach me Thy way, O Lord...” (Ps. 86:11)

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 arise, Teach me Thy way!
4. Long as my life shall last, Teach me Thy way!

Thy guiding grace afford— Teach me Thy way!
When earthy joys depart, Teach me Thy way!
When storms o’er spread the skies, Teach me Thy way!
Wher’er my lot be cast, Teach me Thy way!

Help me to walk a-right, More by faith, less by sight;
In hours of loneliness, In times of dire distress;
Shine thro’ the cloud and rain, Thro’ sorrow, toil and pain;
Until the race is run, Un-til the journey’s done,

Lead me with heav’nly light, Teach me Thy way!
In failure or success, Teach me Thy way!
Make Thou my path-way plain, Teach me Thy way!
Until the crown is won, Teach me Thy way!
Hold Thou My Hand

"Yea, Thou art my rock and my fortress..." (Ps. 31:3)

1. Hold Thou my hand; so weak I am, and helpless,
   I dare not take one step without Thy aid;
   Hold Thou my hand; for then, O loving Saviour;
   No dread of ill shall make my soul afraid.

2. Hold Thou my hand; and closer, closer draw me
   To Thy dear self—my hope, my joy, my all;
   Hold Thou my hand, lest happily I should wander,
   And, missing Thee, my trembling feet should fall.

3. Hold Thou my hand; the way is dark before me
   Without the sunlight of Thy face divine;
   A heavenly light may flash along its waters,
   What heights of joy, what rapturous songs are mine!

4. Hold Thou my hand, that when I reach the margin
   Of that lone river Thou didst cross for me,
   No dread of ill shall make my soul afraid.
   And every wave like crystal bright shall be.

Grace J. Frances

Hubert P. Main
Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

“...and said to the sea, ‘Be still!’...and there was a great calm.” (Mark 4:39)

1. Jesus, Saviour, pilot me Over life’s tempestuous sea;
2. As a mother stills her child, Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fearful breakers roar

Unknown waves before me roll, Hiding rock and treacherous shoal;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will When Thou say’st to them, “Be still”;
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while leaning on Thy breast,

Chart and compass came from Thee: Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.
Wondrous Sov’reign of the sea, Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, “Fear not, I will pilot thee.”
None but Christ Can Satisfy

"...one Lord, and His name the only name." (Zech. 14:9)

B.E. James McGranahan

1. O Christ, in Thee, my soul hath found, And found in Thee alone,
   The peace, the joy I sought so long. The bliss till now unknown.
   Now none but Christ can satisfy, None other name for me, for me,

2. I sighed for rest and happiness, I yearned for them, not Thee;
   But while I passed my Saviour by, His love laid hold on me.
   There's love and life and lasting joy, Lord Jesus, found in Thee.

3. I tried the broken cisterns, Lord, But ah! the waters failed!
   Till grace my sightless eyes received, Thy likeness to see.

4. The pleasures lost I sadly mourned, But never wept for Thee,
   None but Christ Can Satisfy. None other name for me.
Jesus, Thy Name I Love

“Those who know Your name will trust in You.” (Ps. 9:10)

Adapted from Hymns of Worship, 1977

Unknown

1. Jesus, Thy name I love, All other names above;
2. Jesus deeply loves me, By His blood He bought me;
3. When unto Thee I flee, Thou wilt my refuge be;
4. Soon Thou wilt come again, I shall be happy then,

Jesus my Lord! Oh, Thou art all to me,
Jesus my Lord! Oh, how great is His love;
Jesus my Lord! What need I now to fear?
Jesus my Lord! Then Thine own face I'll see,

Nothing to please I see, Nothing apart from Thee, Jesus my Lord!
All other loves above, Love that I daily prove, Jesus my Lord!
What earthly grief or care, Since Thou art ever near? Jesus my Lord!
Then I shall like Thee be, Then ever more with Thee, Jesus my Lord!
The Great Physician

“Bless the Lord, who forgives all your iniquities and who heals all your diseases.” (Ps. 103:1)

WILLIAM HUNTER

1. The great Physician now is near, The sympathising Jesus;
2. Your many sins are all forgiven, Oh! hear the voice of Jesus;
3. All glory to the dying Lamb! I now believe in Jesus;
4. His name dispels my guilt and fear, No other name but Jesus;

He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, Oh! hear the voice of Jesus.
Go on your way in peace to heaven, And wear a crown with Jesus.
Oh! how my soul delights to hear The charming name of Jesus.

Sweetest note in seraph song, Sweetest name on mortal tongue;
Sweetest carol ever sung, Jesus, blessed Jesus.
Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

“I am the good shepherd...” (John 10:14)

1. Saviour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tender care;
   
2. We are Thine; do Thou befriend us, Be the guardian of our way;
   
3. Thou hast promised to receive us, Poor and sinful though we be;
   
4. Early let us seek Thy favor; Early let us do Thy will;

In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use Thy fold prepare:
Keep Thy flock from sin, defend us, Seek us when we go astray:
Thou hast mercy to relieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow’r to free:
Blessed Lord and only Saviour, With Thy love our bosoms fill:

Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Hear, O hear us when we pray;
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Early let us turn to Thee;
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;

Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Hear, O hear us when we pray.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Early let us turn to Thee.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

“There was with the angel a multitude of heavenly host praising God…” (Luke 2:14)

CHARLES WESLEY

FELIX MENDELSSOHN

1. Hark! the herald angels sing, “Glory to the new-born King;
   2. Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ, the ever-lasing Lord;
   3. Hail the heav’n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of righteousness!

Peace on earth, and mercy mild;
God and sinners reconcile’d.
Late in time, behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin’s womb.
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.

Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God-head see,
Hail th’incarnate Deity!
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,

With angelic hosts proclaim, “Christ is born in Bethlehem!”
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus our Emmanuel.
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

Hark! the herald angels sing, “Glory to the new-born King.”
The First Noel, the Angel Did Say

“A Saviour has been born to you; He is Christ the Lord.” (Luke 2:11)

OLD ENGLISH CAROL

TRADITIONAL MELODY

1. The first Noel, the angel did say, Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keeping their sheep, On a dark, starry night that was so deep.

2. They looked up and saw a star Shining in the east, beyond them far. And to the earth it gave great light, And so it continued both day and night.

3. And by the light of that same star The wise men came from country far; To seek for a king was their intent, And to follow the star wherever it went.

4. Then let us all with one accord Sing praises to our heavenly Lord Who hath made heaven and earth of old, Born is the King of Israel.
1. Alas, and did my Saviour bleed And did my Sovereign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned upon the tree?
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glories in,
4. But drops of grief can never repay The debt of love I owe;

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the burden of my heart rolled away (rolled away). It was there by faith
I received my sight, And now I am happy all the day!
The Old Rugged Cross

“Carrying His own cross, He went out...” (John 19:17)

GEORGE BENNARD

1. On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, The emblem of suffering and shame; And I love that old cross where the dearest and best trac-tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above, beauty I see; For ’twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died, proud glad-ly bear; Then He’ll call me some day to my home far away.

2. Oh, that old rugged cross so despised by the world, Has a won-drous at- For a world of lost sin-ners was slain. To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry. So I’ll cher-ish the old rugged cross, the

3. In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, A won-drous For where His glo-ry for-ev-er I’ll share. Where has my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the

4. To the old rugged cross I will ev-er be true, Its shame and suf-fering and shame; And I love that old cross where the dearest and best trac-tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above, beauty I see; For ’twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died, proud glad-ly bear; Then He’ll call me some day to my home far away.
Low in the Grave He Lay

“He is not here; for He has risen, as He said…” (Matt. 28:7)

1. Low in the grave He lay, Jesus my Saviour! Waiting the coming day,
   - He is not here; for He has risen, as He said...
   -...” (Matt. 28:7)

2. Vainly they watch His bed, Jesus my Saviour! Vainly they seal the dead,
   -...” (Matt. 28:7)

3. Death cannot keep his prey, Jesus my Saviour! He tore the bars away,
   -...” (Matt. 28:7)

4. It was not the dead He gave; He rose from the grave the living Word,
   -...” (Matt. 28:7)

5. And sitting at His right hand, Jesus my Lord! Up from the grave He rose,
   -...” (Matt. 28:7)

6. He has ascended to the Heavens; He arose a victor from the grave,
   -...” (Matt. 28:7)

7. He arose; The Lord Jesus is Lord, He rose! He rose! Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ arose!
   -...” (Matt. 28:7)
Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

"...who said, 'The Lord has risen indeed, and has appeared to Simon.'" (Luke 24:34)

1. Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia!
2. Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!
3. Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!
4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!

Sons of men and angels say, Alleluia!
Where, O Death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia!
Following our exalted Head, Alleluia!

Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!
Dying once He all doth save, Alleluia!
Death in vain for bids Him rise, Alleluia!
Made like Him, like Him we rise, Alleluia!

Sing ye heavens, and earth, reply, Alleluia!
Where thy victory, O Grave? Alleluia!
Christ hath opened Paradise, Alleluia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!

CHARLES WESLEY

FROM "LYRA DAVIDICA", 1708
The Strife Is O’er

“Death is swallowed up in victory.” (I Cor. 15:54)

1. The strife is o’er, the battle done;
2. The powers of death have done their worst,
3. The three sad days have quickly sped,
4. Lord, by the stripes which wound Thee,

The victory of life is won;
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shouts of triumph have begun;
Holy joy outburst:

to our risen Head: Al-le-lu-ia!
 live and sing to Thee: Al-le-lu-ia!

Al-le-lu-ia! al-le-lu-ia! al-le-lu-ia!

Anon.   Giovanni P. da Palestrina

The Strife Is O’er
1. On the mountain’s top appearing, Lo! the sacred herald stands,
2. Has thy night been long and mournful? Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
3. God, thy God, will now restore thee; He Himself appears thy Friend;
4. Peace and joy shall now attend Thee; All thy warfare now is past;

Welcome news to Zion bearing—Zion, long in hostile lands;
Have thy foes been proud and scornful, By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
All thy foes shall flee before thee; Here their boasts and triumphs end.
God thy Saviour will defend thee; Victory is thine at last;

Mourning captive, God Himself will loose thy bands;
Cease thy mourning, Zion still is well beloved;
Great deliverance Zion’s King will surely send;
All thy conflicts End in everlasting rest;

Mourning captive, God Himself will loose thy bands.
Cease thy mourning, Zion still is well beloved.
Great deliverance Zion’s King will surely send.
All thy conflicts End in everlasting rest.
I Am Praying for You

“And so, from the day we heard of it, we have not ceased to pray for you.” (Col. 1:9)

S. O'Malley Cluff

1. I have a Saviour, He’s pleading in glory, A dear loving
   - tile lands; un-moved? un-plots? un-plots?
   - tile stands; un-moved? un-plots? un-plots?
   - tile stands; un-moved? un-plots?

2. I have a Father; to me He has given A hope for every
   bands; loved; sent; rest;
   bands; loved; sent; rest;
   bands; loved; sent; rest;

3. I have a robe: ’tis splendid in whiteness, A waiting in
   - tile lands; un-moved? un-plots? un-plots?
   - tile stands; un-moved? un-plots?
   - tile stands; un-moved?

4. When Christ has found you, tell others the story, That my loving
   bands; loved; sent; rest;
   bands; loved; sent; rest;
   bands; loved; sent; rest;
   bands; loved; sent; rest;
   bands; loved; sent; rest;

Saviour, tho’ earth-friends be few; And now He is watching in tenderness
- ni-ty, blessed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in
glory my wonder- ing view; Oh, when I receive it all shining in
Saviour is your Saviour too; Then pray that your Saviour may bring them to
o’er me, And, oh, that my Saviour were your Saviour too.
heaven. But, oh, that He’d let me bring you with me too! For you I am
brightness, Dear friend, could I see you receiving one too! For you I am
glory. And prayer will be answered—twas answered for you!

pray- ing. For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I’m praying for you.

Ira D. Sankey
There'll Be No Dark Valley

"From the ends of the earth we hear singing, 'Glory to the Righteous One.'" (Isa. 25:16)

William O. Cushing

Ira D. Sankey

1. There'll be no dark valley when Jesus comes, There'll be no dark valley when Jesus comes.
2. There'll be no more sorrow when Jesus comes, There'll be no more sorrow when Jesus comes.
3. There'll be no more weeping when Jesus comes, There'll be no more weeping when Jesus comes.
4. There'll be songs of greeting when Jesus comes, There'll be songs of greeting when Jesus comes.

To gather His loved ones home, To gather His loved ones home,

safe home, safe home;

no dark valley when Jesus comes To gather His loved ones home.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Our King Is Coming

"And we rejoice in the hope of the glory of God." (Rom. 5:2)

1. Re-joice! Re-joice! our King is com- ing! And the time will not be long,
   no dark no more no more songs of

2. With joy we wait our King’s re-turn-ing, From His heav’n-ly man-sions fair,
   e-sus comes e-sus comes e-sus comes

3. Oh, may we nev-er wea-ry, watch-ing, Nev-er lay our ar-mour down,
   loved ones loved ones loved ones

D.S.—joice! Re-joice! our King is com-ing! And the time will not be long.

Un-til we hail the ra-diant dawm-ing, And lift up the glad new song.
   here’ll be here’ll be here’ll be

Oh, won-drous day! oh, glo-rious morn-ing, When the Son of Man shall come!

May we with lamps all trimm’d and burn-ing Glad-ly welcome His re-turn! Re-

Rian A. Dykes
Ira D. Sankey
"He who testifies to these things says, 'Surely I am coming soon.'" (Rev. 22:20)

1. In these, the closing days of time, What joy the glorious hope after!
2. The signs a-round—in earth and air, Or painted on the stars so bright.
3. The dead in Christ who neath us lie, In countless numbers, all shall life.
4. And we who, living, yet remain, Caught up, shall meet our faithful King.

1. With the world, fast fading from view, And the Lord, the morning star, He's coming soon.
2. On the clouds, the portals wide, Heaven's King, victorious, He's coming soon.
3. When the sun, in glory shines, The redemption, shining bright, He's coming soon.
4. That soon, oh, wondrous truth sublime! He shall reign, King of kings, Lord of lords.

That soon—oh, wondrous truth sublime! He shall reign, King of kings, Lord of lords.

Saviour draweth nigh. Prepare our Paradise. He's coming soon, He's coming soon; With other by this word.
joy we welcome His returning; It may be morn, it
may be night or noon—We know He’s coming soon.
our King is coming very soon.
My Soul, Be on Thy Guard

“Be sober, be watchful.” (I Pet. 5:8)

GEORGE HEARTH LOWELL MASON

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes arise;
2. O watch and fight and pray; The battle ne’er give o’er;
3. Ne’er think the vic’try won, Nor lay thine armor down;
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;

The hosts of sin are pressing hard To draw thee from the skies,
Renew it boldly ev’ry day, And help divine implore.
Thy arduous work will not be done Till thou obtain thy crown,
He’ll take thee, at thy parting breath, To His divine abode.

GEORGE HEARTH LOWELL MASON

LOWELL MASON
There’s a Great Day Coming

“Before Him will be gathered all the nations, and He will separate them…” (Matt. 25:32)

1. There’s a great day coming,
   A great day coming,
   There’s a

2. There’s a bright day coming,
   A bright day coming,
   There’s a

3. There’s a sad day coming,
   A sad day coming,
   There’s a

great day coming by and by;
When the saints and the sinners shall be
bright day coming by and by;
But its brightness shall
sad day coming by and by;
When the sinner shall hear his doom, “De-

part ed right and left,
Are you ready for that day to come?

them that love the Lord,
Are you ready for that day to come?

part, I know ye not,” Are you ready for that day to come?

Are you ready? Are you ready? Are you ready for the judgment day?

Are you ready? Are you ready for the judgment day?
One Day

“He was delivered over to death for our sins and was raised to life for our justification.” (Rom. 4:25)

1. One day when heaven was filled with His praises, One day when sin was as black as could be, Je-sus came forth to be born of a vir-gin, Dwelt a-mong men, my ex-am-ple is He!

2. One day they led Him up Cal-va-ry’s moun-tain, One day they nail-ed 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 tomb to keep vig-il; Hope of the hope-less, my Sav-iour is He! death He had con-quer-ed; Now is as-cend-ed, my Lord ev-er-more! lov-ed ones bring-ing; Glo-ri-ous Sav-iour, this Je-sus is mine!

3. One day they left Him a lone in the gar-den, One day He stone rolled a-way from the door; Then He a-rose, o-ver the skies with His glo-ri-ies will shine; Won-der-ful day, my be-

4. One day the grave could con-ceal Him no long-er, One day He sus-cep-ted me, my Re-deem-er is He! tomb to keep vig-il; Hope of the hope-less, my Sav-iour is He! death He had con-quer-ed; Now is as-cend-ed, my Lord ev-er-more! lov-ed ones bring-ing; Glo-ri-ous Sav-iour, this Je-sus is mine!

5. One day the trum-pet will sound for His com-ing, One day the Aus-pi-cious day! 

Living, He loved me; dying, He saved me; Buried, He carried my sins far away;

Rising, He justified freely forever: One day He’s coming—O glorious day!
His Grace Aboundeth More

"But where sin increased, grace increased all the more..." (Rom. 5:20)

KATE ULMER

1. Oh what a wonder-ful Sav-iour, In Je-sus, my Lord I have found!
2. When a poor sin-ner He found me, No good-ness to of-fer had I:
3. Noth-ing of mer-it pos-sess-ing, All help-less be-fore Him I lay;
4. In Him my gra-cious Re-deem-er, My Proph-et, my Priest, and my King;
5. How can I keep from re-joic-ing? I'll sing of the joy in my soul;

Tho' I had sins with-out num-ber, His grace un-to me did a-bound.
Of-ten His law I had brok-en, And mer-it-ed naught but to die.
But in the pre-cious blood flow-ing, He wash'd all my sin-stains a-way.
Mer-cy I find and for-give-ness, My all to his keep-ing I bring.
Prais-ing the love of my Sav-iour While years of e-ter-ni-ty roll.

His grace a-bound-eth more.— His grace a-bound-eth more.

Tho' sin a-bound-ed in my heart, His grace a-bound-eth more.

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK
90 Count Your Blessings

“Give thanks in all circumstances; for this is the will of God…” (I Thess. 5:18)

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. EDWIN O. EXCELL

1. When up - on life’s bil - lows you are tem - pest tossed,
2. Are you ev - er bur - dened with a load of care?
3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold,
4. So, a - mid the con - flict, whe - ther great or small,

When you are dis - cour - aged, think - ing all is lost,
Does the cross seem heav - y you are called to bear?
Think that Christ has prom - ised you His wealth un - told;
Do not be dis - cour - aged, God is o - ver all;

Count your man - y bless - ings, name them one by one,
Count your man - y bless - ings, ev - ’ry doubt will fly,
Count your man - y bless - ings, mon - ey can - not buy
Count your man - y bless - ings, an - gels will at - tend,

And it will sur - prise you what the Lord hath done.
And you will be sing - ing as the days go by.
Your re - ward in heav - en, nor your home on high.
Help and com - fort give you to your jour - ney’s end.
Count your blessings, name them one by one:
Count your many blessings, name them one by one;

Count your blessings, See what God hath done;
Count your many blessings, see what God hath done;

Count your blessings, name them one by one:
Count your many blessings,

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Count your many blessings, see what God hath done.
Thy Love Jesus

“...the breadth, and length, and depth, and height of the love of God.” (Eph. 3:19)

WARREN YANG

1. Day and night do I think of Thy love, Jesus; Height, depth, length, and breadth are so great.
2. Like aroma of food is Thy love, Jesus; Let favored ones eat and be filled.
3. Day and night do I pine for Your home, Jesus; The home You’re preparing above.

Like a waterfall fresh from above, Jesus, What happiness comes from this spate! We give thanks for Your death on the cross, Jesus, Such mocking and suffering You willed, Golden streets, Jasper walls, happy place, Jesus, No pain, no more tears, only love.

Thro’ Thy love You become flesh on earth, Jesus, Releasing Your throne, bright, on high; Saving me from my sin and from death, Jesus, Your precious blood washed white as snow, In Your mercy and grace evermore, Jesus, No blessing as great can be found.

REF: Now my love is poured out at Thy feet, Jesus, You satisfy me more than all, D.S. for Refrain

Being born Son of Man, under law, Jesus, Too poor for a place You could lie. Sent the Comforter that He might teach, Jesus, So that I might please Thee below. Thy love always remains just the same, Jesus, What glory, what radiance a-bound.

O, Thy beauty and goodness excel, Jesus, With joy I abide in Thy love.
I Am Coming to the Cross
"...and him who comes to Me I will not cast out." (John 6:37)

1. I am coming to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
   and be filled, r-ing a-bove.

2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has evil dwelt with in;
   m this spate! You willed, on-ly love.

3. Here I give my all to Thee; Friends and time and earth-ly store;
   right, on high; ed white as snow, can be found.

4. In the prom-is-es I trust; Now I feel the blood applied;
   re than all, S. for Refrain

5. I am trust-ing, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Cal-va-ry,
   Thy love.

I am count-ing all but dross; I shall full sal-va-tion find.
Je-sus sweet-ly speaks to me, "I will cleanse you from all sin."
Soul and bod- y Thine to be, Whol-ly Thine for-ev-er-more.
I am pro-strate in the dust; I with Christ am cru-ci-fied.
Hum-bly at the cross I bow; Save me, Je-sus, save me now.
Sometimes a Light Surprises

“The people walking in darkness have seen a great light.” (Isa. 9:2)

1. Sometimes a light surprises The Christian while he sings,
   It is the Lord who rises With healing in His wings.
   When comforts are declining He grants the soul again,
   A season of clear shining To cheer it after rain.

2. In holy contemplation, We sweetly then pursue
   The theme of God’s salvation, And find it ever new;
   Set free from present sorrow, We cheerfully can say—
   E’en let the unknown tomorrow Bring with it what it may.

3. It can bring with it nothing But He will bear us through;
   Who gives the lilies clothing, Will clothe His people too;
   Be beneath the spreading heavens No creature but is fed;
   And He who feeds the ravens Will give His children bread.

4. Though vine nor fig tree neither Their wonted fruit should bear;
   Though all the fields should wither, Nor flocks nor herds be there:
   Yet God the same abiding, His praise shall tune my voice;
   For, while in Him confiding, I can not but rejoice.
1. Thank the Father, He's the Only God, He redeems me from all my sins.
2. Thank the Father, He's the Only God, Who fulfills the needs of my soul.

O dear Lord, my Spirit renew!
O praise His name.

Thank Him for His great love.
Sing to the Lord, sing joyfully. Sing!

Sing of His love, sing joyfully, Sing!
O Hallelujah, Praise His name!
1. O my Redeemer, What a Friend Thou art to me! Oh, what a refuge I have found in Thee! When the way was dreary, my heart was sore oppressed, 'Twas Thy voice that lull'd me, To a calm, sweet rest. On that peaceful shore. Near-er, draw near-er, Till my soul is lost in Thee; Near-er, draw near-er, Blessed Lord, to me.

2. When in their beauty, Stars un-veil their sil-ver light, Their friend, I shall hear Thy call— In Thine arms re-pos-ing, Where the dear ones, gone be-fore, Sing Thy praise for-ev-er, Near-er, draw near-er, In e-ter-nal day.

3. Je-sus, my Sa-viour, When the last deep sha-dows fall; When, in the re-fu-ge I have found in Thee! When the way was dreary, Where the dear ones, gone be-fore, Sing Thy praise for-ev-er, In e-ter-nal day.

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**95 O, My Redeemer**

"I know that my Redeemer lives..." (Job 33:28)

Fanny J. Crosby  

Hubert P. Main
Amazing Grace

“For by grace you have been saved through faith…” (Eph. 2:8)

JOHN NEWTON

1. Amazing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. ‘Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved;
3. The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope secures;
4. Thro’ many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already come;
5. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mortal life shall cease;
6. When we’ve been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun,

I once was lost but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed!
‘Tis grace hath brough safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
I shall possess within the vale, A life of joy and peace.
We’ve no less days to sing God’s praise Than when we first begun.

JOHN NEWTON EARLY AMERICAN MELODY

Amazing Grace

For by grace you have been saved through faith...

(Eph. 2:8)

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JOHN NEWTON EARLY AMERICAN MELODY

Amazing Grace

For by grace you have been saved through faith...

(Eph. 2:8)
Ivory Palaces

“Your robes are all fragrant with myrrh…from ivory palaces.” (Ps. 45:8)

HENRY BARRACLOUGH

1. My Lord has garments so wondrous fine, And myrrh their texture fills;
2. His life has also its sorrows sore, For aloes had a part;
3. His garments too were in cas sia dipped, With healing in a touch;
4. In garments glorious He will come, To open wide the door;

Its fragrance reached to this heart of mine, With joy my being thrills.
And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tears drops start.
Each time my feet in some sin have slipped, He took me from its clutch.
And I shall enter my heav’nly home, To dwell forever more.

Out of the ivory palaces Into a world of woe,

Only His great eternal love Made my Saviour go.
When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

“It read: Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews.” (John 19:19)

ISAAC WATTS

1. When I survey the wondrous cross, On which the
   precious blood was shed for me, I endowment; a part;
   a touch; the door;

   Prince of glory died, My richest gain I
   count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
   charm me most, I sacrifice them to His blood.
   sorrows meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown.

   2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the
   present far too small; Love so amazing,
   sorrows meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown.
   so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

   3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and
   love flow mingled down; Did e'er such love and
   love, I pour contempt on all my pride.
   demands my soul, my life, my all.

   4. Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a
   present far too small; Love so amazing,
   demands my soul, my life, my all.
99 More Love to Thee, O Christ

“And it is my prayer that your love may abound...” (Phil. 1:9)

ELIZABETH PRENTISS

William H. Doane

1. More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee;
2. Once earthly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest;
3. Let sorrow do its work, Send grief and pain;
4. Then shall my latest breath, Whisp-er Thy praise;

Hear Thou the prayer I make On bend-ed knee;
Now Thee alone I seek, Give what is best;
Sweet are Thy mes-sengers, Sweet their refrain;
This be the part-ing cry, My heart shall raise;

This is my ear-nest plea, More love, O Christ to Thee,
This all my prayer shall be, More love, O Christ to Thee,
When they can sing with me, More love, O Christ to Thee,
This still its prayer shall be, More love, O Christ to Thee,

More love to Thee! More love to Thee!
More love to Thee! More love to Thee!
More love to Thee! More love to Thee!
More love to Thee! More love to Thee!
Thy Life Was Given for Me

“And He died for all, that those who live should no longer live for themselves...” (II Cor. 5:15)

1. Thy life was given for me, Thy blood, O Lord, was shed,
That I might ransomed be, And quickened from the dead;
Thy life was given for me; What have I given for Thee?

2. Long years were spent for me In weari ness and woe,
That through eternity Thy glory I might know;
Long years were spent for me; Have I spent one for Thee?

3. And Thou hast brought to me Down from Thy home above,
World-fetters all be riven, And joy with suffering blent;
Great gifts Thou broughtest me; What have I brought to Thee?

4. Oh, let my life be given, My years for Thee be spent;
And let my heart be pure, And joy with suffering blent;
Thou gavest Thyself for me, I give myself to Thee.
None of Self and All of Thee

"...whoever humbles himself like this child is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven." (Matt. 18:4)

1. Oh, the bitter pain and sorrow That a time could ever be.
2. Yet He found me; I beheld Him bleeding on the ac-cursed tree;
3. Day by day His tender mercy Healing, helping, full and free,
4. Higher than the highest heavens, Deeper than the deepest sea,

When I proudly said to Jesus, "All of self, and none of Thee,"
And my wistful heart said faintly, "Some of self, and some of Thee,"
Bro't me lower while I whispered, "Less of self, and more of Thee,"
Lord, Thy love at last has conquered, "None of self, and all of Thee;"
O Blessed Son of God

“I testify that this is the Son of God.” (John 1:34)

Harry L. Chain

George F. Root

1. O blessed Son of God, we thee, Thee.
2. Our Elder Brother Thou, bless - ed tree;
3. Thou didst the will of Him, free,
4. Thou Man of Galilee, est sea.

In love and faith we plead
Whose age we share,
Who sent Thee a bove;
O wilt Thou live a gain,

That Thou wouldst bind our minds and hearts
Our kin - dred lives we of - fer Thee,
Thou send - est us as He sent Thee,
A - bide with - in, con - trol, in - spire

In broth - er - hood of need.
In broth - er - hood of prayer.
In broth - er - hood of love.
Our broth - er - hood of men.
1. I’d rather have Jesus than silver or gold, I’d rather be
2. I’d rather have Jesus than men’s applause, I’d rather be
3. He’s fairer than lilies of rarest bloom, He’s sweeter than

His than have riches untold; I’d rather have Jesus than
faithful to His dear cause; I’d rather have Jesus than
honour from out the comb; He’s all that my hungering

houses or lands, I’d rather be led by His nail-pierced hand.
world-wide fame, I’d rather be true to His holy name.
spirit needs, I’d rather have Jesus and let Him lead.

Than to be the king of a vast domain Or be held in sin’s dread sway.

I’d rather have Jesus than anything This world affords to-day.

“I count everything as loss because of the surpassing worth of knowing Christ...” (Phil. 3:8)
My Jesus, I Love Thee

"Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?" (Rom. 8:35)

1. My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
   For Thee all the follies of sin I resign;
   My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour art Thou;
   If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

2. I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me,
   And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;
   I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;
   If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
   And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
   And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow,
   If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

4. In mansions of glory and endless delight,
   I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
   I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,
   If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

WILLIAM R. FEATHERSTON

ADONIRAM J. GORDON
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
2. The mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave;
3. A glori-ous band, the cho-sen few On whom the Spir-it came;
4. A no-ble ar-my, men and boys, The ma-tron and the maid,

His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And called on Him to save.
Twelve val-iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.
A-round the Sav-iour’s throne re-joice, In robes of light ar-rayed.

Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri-um-phant o-ver pain,
Like Him, with par-don on his tongue, In midst of mor-tal pain,
They met the ty-rant’s brandished steel, The li-on’s gor-y mane,
They climbed the steep as-cent of heaven, Through per-il, toil, and pain:

Who pa-tient bears His cross be-low, He fol-lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in his train?
They bowed their heads the stroke to feel: Who fol-lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be given To fol-low in their train.
Jesus, Blessed Saviour

"Do not reject or forsake me, O God my Saviour." (Ps. 27:9)

ADAPTED FROM HYMNS OF WORSHIP, 1977

Unknown

1. Jesus, blessed Saviour, I will follow Thee; For my sins you suffered,
gave your life for me; Now I have redemption, by Thy sacrifice;
I will seek Thy glorious prize.
By Thy loving mercy, I am now redeemed; Joyously my heart sings

2. Jesus, blessed Saviour, I am ever Thine; Tho' the road before me
wan-ders steep and blind; Keep me on the path-way, in Thy precious love,
As I near my home above. Jesus, blessed Saviour, by Thy grace I'm freed,
in eternal praise, Lord, be with me all my days,

3. Jesus, blessed Saviour, guide me in Thy way; Keep me safe beside Thee,
find eternal rest; Je-sus, Sav-iour, keep me always by Thy side;
Let Thy grace in me abide.

4. Jesus, blessed Saviour, by Thy Spirit blest, In your tender care I'll
keep me by Thy grace; In Thy grace and love I'll stay;
By Thy loving mercy, I am now redeemed; Joyously my heart sings

1. Follow, Follow! I would follow Jesus,
2. I’ll be like Him! I would be like Jesus,
3. Obey, Obey! I would obey Jesus,
4. Thank Him, Thank Him! I would thank my Jesus,

Anywhere, anywhere, I would follow on;
All I say, all I do Will be done for Him;
Whether rich, whether poor, I would obey Him;
Whether rough, whether calm, I would thank my Lord;

Follow, Follow! I would follow Jesus,
I’ll be like Him! I would be like Jesus,
Obey, Obey! I would obey Jesus,
Thank Him, Thank Him! I would thank my Jesus,

Ev’rywhere He leads me, I would follow on!
Ev’rything I do or say will be for Him!
What may come won’t matter, I would still obey!
With all things that happen, I would thank my Lord!
‘Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus  

"Trust in God; trust also in Me." (John 14:1)

LOUISA M. R. STEAD

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

1. ‘Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus, And to take Him at His word;  
   Just to rest upon His promise, And to know, “Thus saith the Lord.”

2. O how sweet to trust in Jesus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;  
   Just from Jesus simply taking Life and rest, and joy and peace.

3. Yes, ‘tis sweet to trust in Jesus, Just from sin and self to cease;  
   And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

4. I’m so glad I learned to trust Thee, Precious Jesus, Saviour, friend;  
   Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him! How I’ve proved Him o’er and o’er!

   Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! O for grace to trust Him more!
Where He Leads Me

“Lord, I am ready to go with You…” (Luke 22:33)

E.W. Blandy

1. I can hear my Saviour calling, I can hear my Saviour calling,
2. I’ll go with Him through the garden, I’ll go with Him through the garden,
3. I’ll go with Him through the judgment, I’ll go with Him through the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glory, He will give me grace and glory,

I can hear my Saviour calling, “Take thy cross and follow, follow Me.”
I’ll go with Him through the garden, I’ll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I’ll go with Him through the judgment, I’ll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glory. And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will follow, Where He leads me I will follow,

Where He leads me I will follow, I’ll go with Him, with Him all the way.
Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

“...he must deny himself and take up his cross and follow Me.” (Matt. 16:24)

Henry F. Lyte

Wolfgang A. Mozart

1. Jesus, I my cross have taken, All to leave, and follow Thee;
   Desi - tute, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be;
   Per - ish ev - ry fond am - bi - tion, All I’ve sought or hoped or known;
   Yet how rich is my con - di - tion: God and heaven are still my own!

2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - iour, too;
   Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me, Thou art not, like man, un - true;
   And, while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might;
   Foes may hate, and friends may shun me: Show Thy face, and all is bright.

3. Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me, "Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
   Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav’n will bring me sweet - er rest;
   O’ - tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;
   O ‘twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un - mixed with Thee.

4. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;
   Heaven’s e - ter - nal day’s be - fore thee, God’s own hand shall guide thee there;
   Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion, Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days;
   Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.
111 Rise Up, All Ye Slaves of Evil
“...that we should no longer be slaves to sin.” (Rom. 6:6)

FRANK W. PRICE

1. Rise up! All ye slaves of evil, Sin too long has oppressed and enchained you.
2. Rise up! All ye slaves of evil, Night too long has blinded and deceived you.
3. Rise up! All ye slaves of evil, Make His goodness your goal of endeavor.

See now! Christ is mankind’s Saviour; He can free you and your strength renew.
See now! Christ is mankind’s true light; Your eyes He can with new sight endue.
See now! Jesus and His Kingdom Shine before you for ever and ever.

Rise up! Rise up! All ye slaves of evil!
Rise up! Be free! Forsake your sinful past. Follow the Cross, to victory at last.
Follow On

“T hey follow the Lamb wherever He goes.” (Rev. 14:4)

WILLIAM O. CUSHING

ROBERT LOWRY

1. Down in the val- ley with my Sav- iour I would go, Where the flow’rs are
   blos- som- ing and the sweet wa- ters flow; Ev- er- where He leads me I would
   fol- low, fol- low on, Walk- ing in His foot- steps till the crown be won.

2. Down in the val- ley with my Sav- iour I would go, Where the storms are
   sweep- ing and the dark wa- ters flow: With His hand to lead me I will
   nev- er, nev- er fear, Dan- ger can- not fright me if my Lord is near.

3. Down in the val- ley, or up- on the moun- tain steep, Close be- side my
   path that He has trod, Up to where they gath- er on the hills of God.

   fol- low, fol- low on, Walk- ing in His foot- steps till the crown be won.
   fol- low! fol- low! I would follow Jesus! Anywhere, everywhere, I would follow on!

   fol- low! fol- low! I would follow Jesus! Everywhere He leads me I would follow on!
113  Come, Let Us Tune Our Loftiest Song

“He put a new song in my mouth, a hymn of praise to our God.” (Ps. 40:3)

ROBERT A. WEST  JOHN HATTON

1. Come, let us tune our loftiest song
2. His sovereign pow’r our bodies made;
3. Burn, every breast with Jesus’ love;
4. Exalt the Lamb with loftiest song;

And raise to Christ our joyful strain;
Our souls are His immortal breath;
Bound, every heart with rapturous joy;
Prolong for Him your cheerful strain;

Worship and thanks to Him belong,
And when His creatures sinn’d He bled
And saints on earth, with saints above,
Worship and thanks to Him belong,

Who reigns and shall for ever reign.
To save us from eternal death.
Your voices in His praise employ.
Who reigns and shall for ever reign.
Soldiers of the Cross, Arise!

"Take the whole armor of God, that you may be able to withstand..." (Eph. 6:13)

JARED B. WATERBURY

1. Soldiers of the cross, arise! Lo! your Leader from the skies, song made; love; song;
2. Jesus conquered when He fell, Met and vanquished earth and hell; strain; joy; strain;
3. Onward, then, ye hosts of God! Jesus points the victor's rod; breath; joy; strain;

Waves before you glory's prize, The prize of victory.
Now He leads you on to swell The triumphs of His cross.
Follow where your Leader trod; You soon shall see His face.

Seize your armor, gird it on; Now the battle will be won;
Though all earth and hell appear, Who will doubt, or who can fear?
Soon, your enemies all slain, Crowns of glory you shall gain;

See, the strife will soon be done; Then struggle manfully.
God, our strength and shield, is near; We cannot lose our cause.
Soon you'll join that glorious train Who shout their Saviour's praise.
115  A round the Throne of God in Heaven

“The heavens, even the highest heaven, cannot contain You.” (1 Kings 8:27)

1. A - round the throne of God in heav’n Thou-sands of chil-dren stand,
2. In flow-ing robes of spot-less white See ev’ry one ar-rayed;
3. What bro’t them to that world a-bove, That heav’n so bright and fair,
4. Be - cause the Sav-iour shed His blood To wash a-way their sin;
5. On earth they sought the Sav-iour’s grace, On earth they loved His name;

Children whose sins are all for-giv’n, A ho-ly, hap-py band,
Dwell-ing in ev-er-last-ing light And joys that nev-er fade,
Where all is peace, and joy and love; How came those chil-dren there,
Bathed in that pure and pre-cious flood, Be-hold them white and clean,
So now they see His bless-ed face, And stand be-fore the Lamb,

Sing - ing “Glo-ry, glo-ry, Glo-ry be to God on high.”
Sing - ing “Glo-ry, glo-ry, Glo-ry be to God on high.”
Sing - ing “Glo-ry, glo-ry, Glo-ry be to God on high.”
Sing - ing “Glo-ry, glo-ry, Glo-ry be to God on high.”
Sing - ing “Glo-ry, glo-ry, Glo-ry be to God on high.”
Christ Is Coming

“We wait for the blessed hope—the glorious appearing of our great God...” (Tit. 2:13)

JOHN R. MACDOUG
JOACHIM NEANDER

1. Christ is coming! Let creation from her groans and
   travail cease; Let the glorious proclamation
   hope restore and faith increase: Christ is coming!
   Come, Thou blessed Prince of Peace.

2. Earth can now but tell the story of Thy bitter
   cross and pain; She shall yet behold Thy glory.
   when Thou comest back to reign: Christ is coming!
   Christ is coming! Let each heart repeat the strain.

3. Long Thine exiles have been pining, far from rest, and
   main unstrung; Let the mighty advent chorus
   they their loving Lord shall see: Christ is coming!
   Christ is coming! Haste the joyous jubilee.

4. With that blessed hope before us, let no harp re-
   cease; Let the glorious proclamation
   time increase: Christ is coming!
   Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come!”

Christ is coming! Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come!”
117  Hymn of Offering
“Let every creature praise His holy name for ever and ever.” (Ps. 145:21)

Adapted from HYMNS OF WORSHIP, 1977  Unknown

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men! Gifts we bring to Thee a - lone;
2. Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men! To the Ho - ly Lord we sing!

Lord, we a - dore Thee, kneel - ing now, here be - fore Thy throne;
All comes from Thee, O lov - ing Fa - ther, let prais - es ring!

Oh, won - drous Sav - iour, who will reign for - ev - er!
Oh, won - drous Sav - iour, who will reign for - ev - er!
Consecration

"...yield your members to God as instruments of righteousness." (Rom. 6:13)

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

PHILIP P. BLISS

1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - crated, Lord, to Thee;
   Thy throne; es ring!
2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
   ev - er! ev - er!
3. Take my lips and let them be Fill’d with mes - sa - ges from Thee;
4. Take my love, my God, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure store;

All to Thee, all to Thee, Con - se - crated, Lord, to Thee.
1. All for Jesus! all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers;
2. Let my hands perform His bidding; Let my feet run in His ways;
3. Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus, I’ve lost sight of all beside—

All my thoughts and words and doings, All my days and all my hours.
Let my eyes see Jesus only, Let my lips speak forth His praise.
So enchained my spirit’s vision, Looking at the Crucified.

All for Jesus! all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers;
All for Jesus! all for Jesus! Let my feet run in His ways;
All for Jesus! all for Jesus! I’ve lost sight of all beside;

All for Jesus! all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours.
All for Jesus! all for Jesus! Let my lips speak forth His praise.
All for Jesus! all for Jesus! All for Jesus Crucified.
I Surrender All

“For they gave according to their means...and beyond their means...” (II Cor. 8:1)

Judson W. Van Deventer

Winfield S. Weeden

1. All to Jesus I surrender, All to Him I freely give;
2. All to Jesus I surrender, Make me Saviour, wholly Thine;
3. All to Jesus I surrender, Lord, I give myself to Thee;

I will ever love and trust Him, In His presence daily live.
Let me feel the Holy Spirit truly know that Thou art mine.
Fill me with Thy love and power, Let Thy blessing fall on me.

I surrender all, I surrender all;
I surrender all, I surrender all;

All to Thee, my blessed Saviour, I surrender all.
121  O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

“He is the atoning sacrifice for our sins...” (I John 2:2)

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX
TRANS. BY JAMES W. ALEXANDER

Old Melody

1. O sacred Head, now wounded, With grief and shame weighed down;
   Thou, language shall I borrow To thank Thee, dearest Friend,

2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered Was all for sinners’ gain:
   Now scornfully surrounded, With Thine on-ly crown;
   Mine, mine was the transgression, But Thine the deadly pain,
   For this Thy dying sorrow, Thy pity without end?

3. How art Thou pale with anguish, With sore abuse and scorn;
   Lo, here I fall, my Saviour! ’Tis I deserve Thy place;
   O make me Thine forever; And should I fainting be,

4. How does that visage languish Which once was bright as morn!
   Look on me with Thy favor, Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.
   Lord, let me never, never Outlive my love to Thee.
Blest Be the Tie

“...let us not love in word or speech but in deed and in truth.” (I John 3:18)

JOHN FAWCETT

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love;
   2. Before our Father's throne We pour our ardent pray'rs;
   3. We share our mutual woes, Our mutual burdens bear;
   4. When we a-sunder part, It gives us inward pain;

The fellowship of kindred minds Is like to that above.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our comforts and our cares.
And often for each other flows The sympathizing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet again.

JOHN FAWCETT FROM HANS G. NÄGELI
ARR. BY LOWELL MASON
God Be with You

"May the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ... be with you all." (II Cor. 13:14)

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

With His sheep securely fold you: God be with you till we meet again.
Dai-ly man-na still pro-vide you: God be with you till we meet again.
Put His lov-ing arms a-round you: God be with you till we meet again.
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you: God be with you till we meet again.

Till we meet, Till we meet, Till we meet at Jesus' feet; Till we meet! Till we meet again! Till we meet!

Till we meet, Till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.
Till we meet! Till we meet again!
The Better Land

“For the upright will live in the land, and the blameless will remain in it.” (Prov. 2:21)

Anonymous

1. There is a land mine eye hath seen, In visions of en- rap-tured thought,
2. A land up-on whose bliss-ful shore There rests no shad-ow, falls no stain;
3. Its skies are not like earth-ly skies, With var-ying hues of shade and light;
4. There sweeps no des-o-la-ting wind A-cross the calm, se-rene a-bode:

So bright that all which spreads be-tween Is with its ra-diant glo ries fraught.
There those who meet shall part no more, And those long part-ed meet a-gain.
It hath no need of suns to rise To dis-si-pate the gloom of night.
The wand-’rer there a home may find With in the par-a-dise of God.

O land of love, of joy and light, Thy glo ries gild earth’s dark-est night;

Thy tran-quil shore we too shall see, When day shall break and shad-ows flee.
1. There is a land mine eye hath seen, In visions of en- rap-tured thought,
2. A land up-on whose bliss-ful shore There rests no sha-dow, falls no stain;
3. Its skies are not like earth-ly skies. With var-ying hues of shade and light;
4. There sweeps no des-o-la-ting wind A-cross the calm, ser-ene a-bode:

So bright that all which spreads be-tween Is with its rad-iant glo-ries fraught.
There those who meet shall part no more, And those long part-ed meet a-gain.
It hath no need of suns to rise To dis-si-pate the gloom of night.
The wand-’rer there a home may find With-in the par-a-dise of God.

O land of love, of joy and light, Thy glo-ries gild earth’s dark-est night;

Thy tran-quil shore we too shall see, When day shall break and sha-dows flee.
A Parting Hymn

“Let us not give up meeting together...but let us encourage one another.” (Heb. 10:25)

1. The Lord has brought us together, For us to learn His true way;
   His truth is found in His Spirit, Forever it will abide;
   With the Spirit’s love and guidance, All of His Word we’ll obey;
   The love of God’s worth remembering, Ever His praises we’ll sing.
   Though we must part for the moment, No sorrow our spirit’s mar;
   We’ll strive to keep His commandments, And spread His glory afar.

2. His truth is found in His Spirit, Forever it will abide;
   One faith to keep, with God leading, We will for Him ever strive;
   The love of God’s worth remembering, Ever His praises we’ll sing.
   Though we must part for the moment, No sorrow our spirit’s mar;
   We’ll strive to keep His commandments, And spread His glory afar.

3. With the Spirit’s love and guidance, All of His Word we’ll obey;
   The love of God’s worth remembering, Ever His praises we’ll sing.
   Though we must part for the moment, No sorrow our spirit’s mar;
   We’ll strive to keep His commandments, And spread His glory afar.

ADAPTED FROM HYMNS OF WORSHIP, 1977

Unknown
The Chosen Ones of God

“They will be like a well-watered garden, and they will sorrow no more.” (Jer. 31:12)

Adapted from Hymns of Worship, 1977

1. The chosen ones of God by grace, The ones He calls His own;
   One Lord, one faith cleansed by His blood, We seek His Kingdom come;
   Love one another by His Word, As loved by the only Son,
   With Spirit one, never a part, Beyond our time and space,

   We come to Him with humble hearts To Him we all belong.
   In truth we live, His love we share, Our hearts are joined as one!
   We’ll love our Lord, thankful always, Bless’d for His endless grace.
   Spiritual rain, O fall! Spiritual wind, O blow!

   Nurture the garden of God, And make His blessings grow.
Oh, for a Closer Walk

“...let us walk in the light of the Lord.” (Isa. 2:5)

1. Oh, for a closer walk with God,
   His own; come, Son, and space,
   I belong, as one! hearts as one.
   But I hate the sins that made Thee mourn.

2. Where is the blessedness I knew
   When first I saw the Lord?
   How sweet their memory still!
   That leads me to the Lamb!

3. What peaceful hours I then enjoyed!
   Sweet messenger of rest;
   Their sorrows grow.
   Of Jesus and His Word?

4. Return O Holy Dove, return,
   A calm and heavenly frame,
   A light to shine upon the road
   That leads me to the Lamb!

WILLIAM COWPER

ROBERT SIMPSON
128  O Happy Day That Fixed My Choice

“He saved us through the washing of rebirth and renewal by the Holy Spirit.” (Tit. 3:5)

PHILIP DODDRIDGE  ADAPTED FROM EDWARD F. RIMBAULT

1. O happy day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God!
2. ’Tis done—the great transaction’s done; I am my Lord’s, and He is mine;
3. Now rest, my long-divided heart, Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
4. High heav’n that hears the solemn vow, That vow renewed shall daily hear;

Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all abroad,
He drew me and I followed on, Rejoiced to own the call divine.
Here have I found a nobler part, Here heav’nly pleasures fill my breast.
Till in life’s lastest hour I bow, And bless, in death, a bond so dear.

Happy day, happy day, When Jesus washed my sins away!

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live rejoicing ev’ry day;

Happy day, happy day, When Jesus washed my sins away!
Lord, We Come Before Thee Now

"The Lord has heard my cry for mercy; the Lord accepts my prayer." (Ps. 6:9)

William Hammond

1. Lord, we come before Thee now, At Thy feet we humbly bow; O do not our suit disdain! Shall we seek Thee, now descend; Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace, Tune our lips to here we stay; Lord, we know not how to go, Till a blessing preme-ly kind; Heal the sick, the captive free; Let us all re-

2. Lord, on Thee our souls de-pend; In com-passion we Lord, in vain? Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?

3. In Thine own ap-point-ed way, Now we seek Thee; joice in Thee, Let us all re-

4. Grant that all may seek and find Thee a God su-

WILLIAM HAMMOND

HENRI A. CAESAR MALAN
1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

2. Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns; Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeal the sounding joy,
Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found,
And wonders of His love, And wonders of His love,

3. No more let sins and sorrows grow, Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
And heaven and nature sing,
And wonders of His love, And wonders of His love,

4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And heaven and nature sing.
And heaven and nature sing.
And heaven and nature sing.

1. And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing,
Repeal the sounding joy, Repeal the sounding joy,
Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found,
And wonders of His love, And wonders of His love,

130 Joy to the World

"Make a joyful noise unto the Lord..." (Ps. 98:4)

Issac Watts Arr. from George F. Handel
The Church in the Wildwood

"...if you call the Sabbath a delight...you will find your joy in the Lord." (Isa. 58:13,14)

WILLIAM S. PITTS

1. There’s a church in the valley by the wild wood, No lover linger near.
2. Oh, come to the church in the wild wood, To the trees where the
   plains flow ness, room,
   em - ploy; the ground; tions prove
   her King; her King;
   her King;
   her King;
   her King;

3. How sweet on a clear Sabbath morn ing To list to the
   joy, found, sing,
   joy, found, love,
   joy, found, love,
   joy, found, love,

4. From the church in the valley by the wild wood, When day fades a -
   have and na -
   have and na -
   have and na -
   have and na -

D.S.— No spot is so dear to my childhood As the
   lute brown church in the vale.
   weep by the side of the tomb.
   come to the church in the vale.

D.S. al Fine

church in the wild - wood, Oh, come to the church in the vale;

sing. joy. found. love.

sing. joy. found. love.

sing. joy. found. love.

sing. joy. found. love.
132A Jesus, Lover of My Soul

“For Thou hast been...a shelter from the storm, and a shade from the heat.” (Isa. 25:4)

CHARLES WESLEY

1. Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly,
   While the bil lows near me roll, While the tempest still is high;
   Hide me, O my Saviour, hide! Till the storm of life is past;
   Safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last!

2. Other refuge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
   Leave, O leave me not alone! Still support and comfort me;
   All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
   Cover my defenceless head With the shadow of Thy wing.

3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
   Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind;
   Just and holy is Thy name, I am all unrighteousness;
   Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.

4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found—Grace to pardon all my sin;
   Let the healing streams abound, Make and keep me pure within;
   Thou of life the Fountain art, Freely let me take of Thee;
   Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all eternity.
Jesus, Lover of My Soul

“For Thou hast been a stronghold to the poor…” (Isa. 25:4)

CHARLES WESLEY

1. Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly, While the billows near me roll, While the tempest still is high; My trust on Thee is stayed, My help from Thee I bring; Safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last!

2. Other refuge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, O leave me not alone! Still support and comfort me; All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring; Cover my defenseless head, With the shadow of Thy wing.

3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find; Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Till the storm of life is past; I am all unrighteousness; Safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last!

4. Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
133  Yesterday, Today, Forever

“Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today, and forever.” (Heb. 13:8)

ALBERT B. SIMPSON

1. Oh, how sweet the glorious message Simple faith may claim;
2. He who was the friend of sinners Seeks Thee, lost one, now;
3. He who pardoned erring Peter, Never need’st thou fear;
4. He who, mid the raging billows, Walked upon the sea,
5. As of old He walked to Emmaus With them to abide,

Yes - ter - day, to - day, for - ev - er, Je - sus is the same!
Sinner, come, and at His footstool Pen - i - tent - ly bow;
He who came to faith - less Tho - mas All thy doubt will clear;
Still can hush our wild - est tem - pest, As on Gal - i - lee;
So, through all life’s way He walk - eth, Ev - er near our side;

Still He loves to save the sin - ful, Heal the sick and lame,
He who said “I’ll not con - demn thee, Go, and sin no more,”
He who let the loved dis - ci - ple On His bos - om rest
He who wept and prayed in an - guish In Geth - sem - a - ne
Soon a - gain shall we be - hold Him— Has - ten, Lord, the day!

Cheer the mourn - er, calm the tem - pest— Glo - ry to His name!
Speaks to Thee that word of par - don, As in days of yore,
Bids thee still, with love as ten - der, Lean up - on His breast.
Drinks with us each cup of trem - bling, In our a - go - ny.
But ’twill still be “this same Je - sus,” As He went a - way.
Yes - ter - day, to - day, for - ev - er, Je - sus is the same;

All may change, but Je - sus nev - er— Glo - ry to His name!

Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;

All may change, but Je - sus nev - er— Glo - ry to His name!

May claim; ne, now; ou fear; e sea - bide,

same! bow; ill clear; e side;

d lame, more; rest - e day!

is name! f yore, is breast, o - ny, - way.
1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv-er of light,
   Where the saints, all im-mortal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white.

2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the jour-ney have trod,
   Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their home in the pal-ace of God.

3. My Sav-iour is now o-ver there, There my kindred and friends are at rest;
   Then a-way from my sorrow and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest.

4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see;
   Man-y dear to my heart, o-ver there Are watch-ing and wait-ing for me.

   Over there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there,
   Over there, o-ver there, O think of the friends o-ver there.

   Over there, o-ver there, My Saviour is now o-ver there,
   Over there, o-ver there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there.

   Over there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there.
   Over there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the friends o-ver there.

   Over there, o-ver there, o-ver there, My Sav-iour is now o-ver there.
   Over there, o-ver there, o-ver there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there.
Breast the Wave, Christian

“I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race...” (II Tim. 4:7)

JOSEPH STAMMERS

1. Breast the wave, Christian, When it is strongest;
2. Fight the fight, Christian, Jesus is o’er thee;
3. Lift the eye, Christian, Just as it closes,

Watch for day, Christian, When the night’s longest;
Run the race, Christian, Heaven is before thee;
Raise thy heart, Christian, Ere it rests,

Onward and onward still Be Thine endeavor;
He who hath promised Followeth never;
Thee from the love of Christ Nothing shall sever;

The rest that remaineth Will be forever.
The love of eternity Flows on forever.
And, when thy work is done, Praise Him forever.

WILLIAM C. FILBY
1. I know not why God’s wondrous grace To me He hath made known,
Nor why, unworthy, Christ in love Redeemed me for His own.
But “I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able
To keep that which I’ve committed Unto Him against that day.”

2. I know not how this saving faith To me He did impart,
Nor how believing in His Word Wrought peace within my heart.
Nor if I’ll walk the vale with Him, Or meet Him in the air.

3. I know not how the Spirit moves, Convincing men of sin,
Revealing Jesus thro’ the Word, Creating faith in Him.

4. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noonday fair,
Made known, part, sin, fair,
To Con. At Him.

136 I Know Whom I Have Believed
"But I am not ashamed, for I know whom I have believed...” (II Tim. 1:12)

DANIEL W. WHITTLE
JAMES MCGRANAHAN
The Lily of the Valley

"He is like the light of morning at sunrise..." (II Sam. 23:4)

CHARLES W. FRY

ARR. FROM WILLIAM S. HAYS

made known, imparted of sin, day fair,

fair-est of ten thousand to my soul; The Lily of the Valley,
tation He's my strong and might-y tower; I have all for Him for-sak-en,

in Him alone 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 power, I've noth-ing now to fear, With His man-na He my hun-gry soul shall fill.

In sor-row He's my com-fort, in trouble 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,

He tells me ev-ery 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
138 Have You Counted the Cost?

“How should we escape if we neglect such a great salvation?” (Heb. 2:3)

A. J. Hodge

1. There’s a line that is drawn by rejecting our Lord, Where the call of His
   joy at the most, And you hurry along with the pleasure-mad throng—
   Have you counted, have you counted the cost?
   Have you counted, have you counted the cost? Have you counted the cost, if your
   I have counted, I have counted the cost?

2. You may barter your hope of eternity's morn, For a moment of
   love you exhaust, Won't you come and be healed, won't you whisper, I yield—

3. While the door of His mercy is open to you, Ere the depth of His
   spirit is lost, And you hurry along with the pleasure-mad throng—
   Have you counted, have you counted the cost?
   Have you counted, have you counted the cost? Have you counted the cost, if your
   I have counted, I have counted the cost?
call of His o-ment of  

depth of His  

mad throng—  

will win—  

er, I yield—  

cost, if your  

soul should be lost, Tho’ you gain the whole world for your own? E- ven now it may  

be that the line you have crossed. Have you counted, have you counted the cost?
Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By

“You are looking for Jesus the Nazarene…” (Mark 16:6)

EMMA CAMPBELL

THEODORE E. PERKINS

1. What means this eager, anxious throng, Which moves with busy haste a long—
2. Who is this Jesus? Why should He The city move so mighty—ly?
3. Jesus! ’tis He who once He low Man’s pathway trod, ’mid pain and woe;
4. Again He comes! From place to place His holy footprints we can trace.
5. Ho! all ye heavy laden come! Here’s pardon, comfort, rest, and home.
6. But if you still this call refuse, And all His wondrous love abuse,

These wondrous gatherings day by day? What means this strange commotion pray?
A passing stranger, has He skill To move the multitude at will?
And burdened ones, where e’er He came, Brought out their sick, and dead, and lame.
He pawseth at our threshold—nay, He enters—conceals to stay.
Ye wanderers from a Father’s face, Return, accept His proffered grace.
Soon will He sadly from you turn, Your bitter prayer for pardon spurn.

In accents hush’d the throng reply: “Jesus of Nazareth passeth by,”
Again the ringing tones reply: “Jesus of Nazareth passeth by,”
The blind rejoiced to hear the cry: “Jesus of Nazareth passeth by,”
Ye tempted ones, there’s refuge high: “Jesus of Nazareth has passed by.”
“Too late! too late!” will be the cry—“Jesus of Nazareth has passed by.”

In accents hush’d the throng reply: “Jesus of Nazareth passeth by,”
Again the ringing notes reply: “Jesus of Nazareth passeth by,”
The blind rejoiced to hear the cry: “Jesus of Nazareth passeth by,”
Shall we not gladly raise the cry—“Jesus of Nazareth passeth by?”
Ye tempted ones, there’s refuge high: “Jesus of Nazareth passeth by.”
“Too late! too late!” will be the cry—“Jesus of Nazareth has passed by.”
God Understands

"For we have not a high priest who is unable to sympathize with our weaknesses..." (Heb. 4:15)

1. God understands your sorrow, He sees the falling tear,
   And whispers, "I am with thee." Then falter not, nor fear.
   He understands your longing. Your deepest grief He shares:
   Then let Him bear your burden, He understands, and cares.

2. God understands your heartache, He knows the bitter pain;
   And whispers, "I am with thee." Then falter not, nor fear.
   He understands your longing. Your deepest grief He shares:
   Then let Him bear your burden, He understands, and cares.

3. God understands your sorrow, He sees the falling tear,
   And whispers, "I am with thee." Then falter not, nor fear.
   He understands your longing. Your deepest grief He shares:
   Then let Him bear your burden, He understands, and cares.

For we have not a high priest who is unable to sympathize with our weaknesses..." (Heb. 4:15)

Oswald J. Smith

Unknown
141 Jesus, Thy Boundless Love to Me

“Greater love has no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.” (John 15:13)

**Paul Gerhardt**

**Henri F. Hemy**

1. Jesus, Thy boundless love to me
   No thought can reach, no tongue declare;
   Oh, knit my thankful heart to Thee
   And reign without a rival there:
   Thine wholly, Thine a-lone, I am; Be Thou a-lone my constant flame.

2. Oh, grant that nothing in my soul
   May dwell but Thy pure presence flies;
   Care, anguish, sorrow melt away,
   My joy, my treasure, and my crown:
   Be Thou a-lone my constant flame.

3. O Love, how gracious is Thy way!
   All fear before Thy love alone;
   Oh, may Thy love possess me whole,
   All coldness from my heart remove;
   May every act, word, thought, be love.

4. No fear can dwell before Thee ever;
   O Jesus, nothing less can I be;
   My soul in Thy whole crown of light;
   May I see, Nothing desire, or seek, but Thee.

5. Thy way is my way, no foot can tread;
   Thy grace, my grace, let me employ;
   Oh, may my thankfulness arise,
   Wher’er Thy healing beams arise:
   Of Thee, Thine a-lone my constant flame.
Come, Ye Disconsolate

“Thou dost keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee...” (Isa. 26:3)

THOMAS MOORE

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e’er ye lan - guish;
   Joy of the com - fort - less; light of the stray - ing.

2. Here see the Bread of Life; see wa - ters flow - ing
   Thee whole, way.

3. Come to the mer - cy seat, fer - vent - ly kneel;
   Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure!

Earth has no sor - row that heaven can - not heal.

“Earth has no sor - row that heaven can - not cure.”

SAMUEL WEBBE
1. Jesus, I will trust Thee, trust Thee with my soul;  
   Guilty, lost, and helpless, Thou canst make me whole.

2. Jesus I can trust Thee, trust Thy written word,  
   Since Thy voice of mercy I have often heard,  
   “Who so ever cometh, Thou wilt not cast out,”  
   Worship and adore Thee for Thy wondrous grace.

3. Jesus, I do trust Thee, trust Thee without doubt,  
   There is none in heaven or on earth like Thee:  
   Faithful is Thy promise, precious is Thy blood—  
   Thou hast died for sinners—therefore, Lord, for me.

4. In Thy love confiding I will seek Thy face,  
   To my taste how sweet—  
   Jesus, I will trust Thee, trust Thee with my soul;  
   Only may I hearken, sitting at Thy feet.

   These my soul’s salvation, Thou my Saviour God!  
   Guilty, lost, and helpless, Thou canst make me whole.  

Anonymous

Jesus, I Will Trust Thee  

“Blessed is the man who makes the Lord his trust.” (Ps. 40:4)
Wait on God and Trust Him

“Wait for the Lord; be strong, and let your heart take courage.” (Ps. 27:14)

Friedrich Räder, st. 1 and 2
J.C. Hansen, st. 3 and 4

César Malan

1. Wait on God and trust Him through all thy days; Cast thy cares up on Him
2. Wait on God and trust Him through all thy days; Cast thy cares up on Him
3. Wait on God and trust Him through all thy days; Cast thy cares up on Him
4. Wait on God and trust Him through all thy days; Cast thy cares up on Him

who guides all thy ways. Do not despair; as the morning fair
who guides all thy ways. Perish what will, God is refuge still;
who guides all thy ways. Take up thy cross; count it not a loss,
who guides all thy ways. On bend ed knee, Lord, I cry to Thee;

Scatters fog and darkness, God removes thy care. 'Midst all thy trials,
Greater than the Helper is not any ill. Faithful, eternal
For the heat of sorrow melts away the dross. Jesus, dear Saviour,
Shield my soul from evil; to Thy cross I flee. Gracious Redeemer,

in all thy care, God remains thy faithful Friend everywhere.
Saviour and Friend, Save my soul from evil unto the end.
Patient and mild; Let me be obedient, a trusting child.
mighty and strong, Let me sing rejoicing the victor's song.
1. Simply trusting every day, Trusting through a stormy way;
2. Brightly doth His Spirit shine Into this poor heart of mine;
3. Singing if my way is clear, Praying if the path be drear;
4. Trusting Him while life shall last, Trusting Him till earth be past;

Even when my faith is small, Trusting Jesus, that is all.
While He leads I cannot fall; Trusting Jesus, that is all.
If in danger, for Him call; Trusting Jesus, that is all.
Till within the jasper wall, Trusting Jesus, that is all.

Trusting as the moments fly, Trusting as the days go by;

Trusting Him whatever befall, Trusting Jesus, that is all.
I Need Thee Every Hour

“Incline Thy ear, O Lord, and answer me, for I am poor and needy.” (Ps. 86:1)

ANNIE S. HAWKS

1. I need Thee ev’ry hour, Most gracious Lord;
2. I need Thee ev’ry hour, Stay Thou near by;
3. I need Thee ev’ry hour, In joy or pain;
4. I need Thee ev’ry hour, Most Holy One;

No tender voice like Thine Can peace afford.
Temp - ta - tions lose their pow’r When Thou art nigh.
O make me Thine indeed, Thou bless - ed Son.

I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev’ry hour I need Thee!

O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to Thee.
Jesus, Thy Name I Love

“...for there is no other name under heaven given to men by which we must be saved.” (Acts 4:12)

JAMES G. DECK

1. Jesus, Thy name I love, All other names above; Jesus, my Lord!
2. Thou, blessed Son of God, Hast bought me with Thy blood, Jesus, my Lord!
3. When unto Thee I flee, Thou wilt my refuge be, Jesus, my Lord!
4. Soon Thou will come again! I shall be happy then, Jesus, my Lord!

Oh, Thou are all to me! Nothing to please I see,
Oh, how great is Thy love, All other loves above.
What need I now to fear? What earthly grief or care,
Then Thine own face I'll see, Then I shall like Thee be,

Nothing apart from Thee, Jesus, my Lord!
Love that I daily prove, Jesus, my Lord!
Since Thou art ever near? Jesus, my Lord!
Then ever more with Thee, Jesus, my Lord!

JAMES G. DECK

JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK
Jesus Is Our Shepherd

“...and the sheep follow Him, for they know His voice.” (John 10:4)

HUGH STOWELL

1. Jesus is our Shepherd, Wiping ev’ry tear,
   I see, above, or care, Thee be,

2. Jesus is our Shepherd, Well we know His voice,
   How its gentlest whisper, Makes our heart rejoice.

3. Jesus is our Shepherd, Guarded by His arm,
   Though the wolves may ravin, None can do us harm:

   Folded in His bosom, What have we to fear?
   On ly let us follow, Whither He doth lead.

   Only let us follow, Whither He doth lead.
   Even when He chideth, Tender is His tone:

   To the thirsty desert, Or the dewy mead.
   None but He shall guide us: We are His alone.

FRANZ J. HAYDN
1. What a fellowship, what a joy divine, Leaning on the everlasting arms;
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the everlasting arms;
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the everlasting arms?

What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the everlasting arms.
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the everlasting arms.
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Lean ing, lean ing, Safe and secure from all alarms;
Leaning on Jesus, leaning on Jesus,

Lean ing, lean ing, Leaning on the everlasting arms.
Leaning on Jesus, leaning on Jesus,
The Lord's My Shepherd

"The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want..." (Ps. 23:1)

1. The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie;
2. My soul He doth restore again; And me to walk doth make
3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale; Yet will I fear no ill;
4. A table Thou hast furnished me In presence of my foes;
5. Goodness and mercy all my life; Shall surely follow me;

In pastures green; He leadeth me The quiet waters by,
With in the paths of righteousness, For His own dear name's sake,
For Thou art with me; And Thy rod And staff me comfort still,
My head Thou doth with oil anoint, And my cup overflows.
And in God's house forevermore, My dwelling place shall be.
1. Be not dismay'd what-e'er betide, 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 provide, God will take care of you;
4. No matter what may be the test, God will take care of you;

Beneath His wings of love abide, God will take care of you.
When dangers fierce your path assail, God will take care of you.
Nothing you ask will be denied, God will take care of you.
Lean, weary one, upon His breast, God will take care of you.

God will take care of you, Thro' every day, o'er all the way;
He will take care of you, God will take care of you.
The Lord Will Provide

“...called the name of the place The Lord Will Provide.” (Gen. 22:14)

M. W. Cooke

PHILIP PHILLIPS

1. In some way or other the Lord will provide: It may not be
of you; of you; of you; of you;

2. At some time or other, the Lord will provide: It may not be
my way. It may not be thy way: And yet, in His own way, “The
of you. of you. of you. of you.

3. Despond then no longer; the Lord will provide; And this be the
to ken— No word He hath spoken Was ever yet broken: "The
the way;

4. March on then right boldly; the sea shall divide; The pathway made
glorious, With shoutings victorious, We'll join in the chorus, "The
you.

Lord will provide.”
Lord will provide.” Then we'll trust in the Lord, And He will pro-
Lord will provide.”
Lord will provide.”

vide, Yes, we'll trust in the Lord, And He will provide.

The Lord Will Provide 152

(9Gen. 22:14)
1. God will take care of you, be not afraid, He is your safeguard thro’
sun-shine and shade; Tenderly watching and keeping His own, He will not
leave you to wander alone.

2. God will take care of you thro’ all the day, Shielding your footsteps, di-
chil-dren where still waters glide. God will take care of you still to the end;
kings-hip will bring you at last.

3. God will take care of you, long as you live, Granting you bles-sings no
peace-and-joy; He will take care of you: trust Him for all!

Oh, what a Father, Redeemer, and Friend! Jesus will answer when-
ev-er you call: He will take care of you; trust Him for all!
A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

"The Lord is my rock, my fortress..." (Ps. 18:2)

1. A mighty fortress is our God, A bulwark never failing;
2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our striving would be losing;
3. And tho’ this world, with devils filled, Should threaten to undo us,
4. That word above all earthly powers, No thanks to them, a-bid-eth;

Our helper He, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing:
Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God’s own choosing:
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us:
The Spirit and the gifts are ours Thro’ Him who with us sideth:

For still our ancient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are great,
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He; Lord Sabaoth, His name,
The Prince of Darkness grim—We tremble not for him; His rage we can endure,
Let goods and kin-dred go, This mortal life al-so; The body they may kill:

And, armed with cruel hate, On earth is not his equal,
From age to age the same, And He must win the battle.
For lo, his doom is sure, One little word shall fall him.
God’s truth a-bid-eth still, His kingdom is for-ev-er.
155  **My Father Watches Over Me**

"God is our refuge and strength..." (Ps. 46:1)

**W.C. Martin**  
**Charles H. Gabriel**

1. I trust in God wherever I may be,  
   Up on the land or  
   on the rolling sea,  
   For, come what may,  
   Fa-ther watches over me.

2. He makes the rose an object of His care,  
   He guides the eagle  
   thru the path-less air,  
   And surely He remembers me,  
   I trust in God, I know He cares for

3. I trust in God wherever I may be,  
   Up on the land or  
   on the rolling sea,  
   For, come what may,  
   Fa-ther watches over me.

4. He makes the rose an object of His care,  
   He guides the eagle  
   thru the path-less air,  
   And surely He remembers me,  
   I trust in God, I know He cares for

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My Father Watches Over Me  

W.C. Martin  

Charles H. Gabriel
He cares for me, on mountain bleak or on the stormy sea; Tho' billows roll, He keeps my soul, My heav'nly Father watches o'er me.
156  In Heavenly Love Abiding

“If you keep My commandments, you will abide in My love.” (John 15:10)

ANNA L. WARING  LEE H. BRISTOL, JR.

1. In heav’n-ly love a-bid-ing, No change my heart shall fear; And safe is such con-fid-ing, For noth-ing changes here: The storm may roar with-out me, My heart may low be laid; But God is round a-bout me, And can I be dis-mayed?

2. Wher-ev-er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back; My Shep-herd is be-side me, And noth-ing can I lack: His wis-dom ev-er wak-eth, His sight is nev-er dim; He knows the way He tak-eth, And I will walk with Him.

3. Green pas-tures are be-fore me, Which yet I have not seen; Bright skies will soon be o’er me, Where dark-est clouds have been: My hope I can-not mea-sure, The path of life is free; My Sav-iour has my trea-sure, And He will walk with me.

(John 15:10)
Where Jesus Is, 'Tis Heaven

“Behold, the kingdom of God is in the midst of you.” (Luke 17:21)

C.F. BUTLER

James M. Black

1. Since Christ my soul from sin set free, This world has been a heav’n to me;
2. Once Heav-en seemed a far-off place, Till Je-sus showed His smiling face;
3. What mat- ters where on earth we dwell? On moun-tain-top or in the dell,

And ’mid earth’s sor-rows and its woe, ’Tis Heav’n my Je-sus here to know.
Now it’s be-gun with-in my soul, ’Twill last while end-less a-ges roll.
In cot-tage or a man-sion fair, Where Je-sus is, ’tis Heav-en there.

O hal-le-lu-jah, yes, ’tis Heav’n, ’Tis Heav’n to know my sins for-giv’n;

On land or sea, what mat- ters where? Where Je-sus is, ’tis Heav-en there.
158 Walking in the King's Highway

“...make straight in the desert a highway for our God.” (Isa. 40:3)

Anonymous

1. We shall see the desert as the rose,
   Walking in the King’s highway;
   There’ll be singing where salvation goes,
   And behold the beauty of His Word,
   There’s a highway there and a way,
   And the light shines bright as the day.

2. We shall see the glory of the Lord,
   Walking in the King’s highway;
   And the springs of water will be found,
   And the purified way is made,
   Where sorrow shall flee away,
   Walking in the King’s highway.

3. There the rain shall come upon the ground,
   Walking in the King’s highway;
   For the ransomed ones without a fear,
   But the purified way of God,
   And the light shines bright as the day,
   Walking in the King’s highway.

4. There no rav’rous beast shall make afraid,
   Walking in the King’s highway;
   No beast shall trouble His way,
   Where cleansing in the Spirit shall rise,
   And the light shines bright as the day,
   Walking in the King’s highway.

5. No unclean thing shall pass over there,
   Walking in the King’s highway;
   Where the God of all comfort abides,
   Where the ransomed ones are found,
   And the light shines bright as the day,
   Walking in the King’s highway.
Jesus Gives Me Peace

“Great peace have they who love Your law.” (Ps. 119:165)

1. For my faith destitute. More than I can bear!
2. For the Truth sacrifice. More than I can bear!
3. For ‘Good News’ hardships more; More than I can bear!
4. For the church oft maligned. More than I can bear!

Think of Christ born so poor. Why should I despair?
Think of Christ crown of thorns. Why should I despair?
Think of Christ scorned of men. Why should I despair?
Think of Christ on the cross. Why should I despair?

Jesus gives me peace, Jesus gives me peace, Peace that Jesus gives me

The world has not giv’n. Man cannot Take a-way, 'Tis the peace of heav’n.

Great peace have they who love Your law.

HSI SHENG-MO CHINESE FOLK HYMN

159
160  
Sunshine in My Soul

“For God...hath shined in our hearts.” (II Cor. 4:6)

ELIZA E. HEWITT

John R. Sweney

1. There is sunshine in my soul today, More glorious and bright
2. There is music in my soul today, A carol to my King,
3. There is music in my soul today, For when the Lord is near,
4. There is gladness in my soul today, And hope and praise and love

Than glows in any earthly sky, For Jesus is my light.
And Jesus, listening, can hear The songs I cannot sing.
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace appear.
For blessings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" above.

O there's sunshine, blessed sunshine,
O there's sunshine in my soul, blessed sunshine in my soul,

When the peaceful, happy moments roll;
When

Jesus shows His smiling face, There is sunshine in my soul.
From Every Stormy Wind That Blows  

“In His great mercy He has given us new birth…” (I Pet. 1:3)

HUGH STOWELL  THOMAS HASTINGS

1. From ev’ry storm’y wind that blows, From ev’ry storm’y wind that blows, From ev’ry
2. There is a place where Jesus sheds The oil of grace, There is a place where Jesus sheds The oil of grace, There is a place where Jesus sheds The oil of grace, There is a place where Jesus sheds The oil of grace,
3. There is a scene where spirit blend, Where friend holds fast, There is a scene where spirit blend, Where friend holds fast, There is a scene where spirit blend, Where friend holds fast, There is a scene where spirit blend, Where friend holds fast,
4. Ah! there on eagle wings we soar, And sing the psalms, Ah! there on eagle wings we soar, And sing the psalms, Ah! there on eagle wings we soar, And sing the psalms, Ah! there on eagle wings we soar, And sing the psalms,

and bright my King, is near, and love my light. not sing. e appear. a above.

swell-ing tide of woes. There is a calm, a swell-ing tide of woes. There is a calm, a swell-ing tide of woes. There is a calm, a swell-ing tide of woes. There is a calm, a

glad-ness on our heads, A place of all on sure retreat; ’Tis found beneath the mercy seat. glad-ness on our heads, A place of all on sure retreat; ’Tis found beneath the mercy seat. glad-ness on our heads, A place of all on sure retreat; ’Tis found beneath the mercy seat. glad-ness on our heads, A place of all on sure retreat; ’Tis found beneath the mercy seat.

When my soul, When my soul, When my soul, When my soul, When my soul.
1. The trust-ing heart to Je-sus clings, Nor an-y ill for-bodes,
2. The pass-ing days bring man-y cares, “Fear not,” I hear Him say,
3. He tells me of my Fath-er’s love, And nev-er slum-ber-ing eye;
4. When to the throne of grace I flee, I find the prom-ise true,

But at the cross of Cal-v’ry, sings, Praise God for lift-ed loads!
And when my fears are turned to pray’rs, The bur-dens slip a-way,
The might-y arms up-hold-ing me Will bear my bur-dens too.

Sing-ing I go a-long life’s road, Prais-ing the Lord, prais-ing the Lord,
Sing-ing I go a-long life’s road, For Je-sus has lift-ed my load.
It Is Well with My Soul

"Peace I leave with you; My peace I give you." (John 14:27)

1. When peace, like a river, attendeth my way, When sorrows like

2. Though Satan should buffet, tho' trials should come, Let this blest ass-

3. My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious tho': My sin not in

4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be roll'd

d loads! a way, supply, ens too.

sea bills roll; whatever my lot. Thou hast taught me to say, sur-ance Control, That Christ has regard-ed my help-less es-tate, part, but the whole Is nail'd to the cross and I bear it no more, back as a scroll, The trump shall 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! It is well "E-ven so," it is well with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.
164 Take Me As I Am

“...and afterward You will take me into glory.” (Ps. 73:24)

Anonynous

1. Jesus, my Lord, to Thee I cry; Unless Thou help me, I must die;
2. Helpless I am and full of guilt; But yet for me Thy blood was spilt;
3. I bow before Thy mercy seat, Behold, Saviour, at Thy feet;
4. If Thou hast work for me to do, Inspire my will, my heart renew;
5. And when at last the work is done, The battle fought, the victory won;

Oh, bring Thy free salvation nigh, And take me as I am.
And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, And take me as I am.
Thy work begin, Thy work complete, And take me as I am.
And work both in, and by me too, And take me as I am.
Still, still my cry shall be alone, Oh take me as I am.
Safe in the Arms of Jesus

“But he who trusts in the Lord is safe…” (Prov. 29:25)

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care,
3. Je - sus, my heart’s dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me;

REF.—Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,

There by His love o’er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.
Safe from the world’s temp - ta - tions, Sin can - not harm me there.
Firm on the Rock of A - ges Ev - er my trust shall be.

There by His love o’er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.

Hark! ’tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;
Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o’er;

O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the Jas - per sea.
On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears!
Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold - en shore.

FANNY J. CROSBY

William H. Doane
He Will Hide Me

"...in the shadow of His hand He hid me." (Isa. 49:2)

1. When the storms of life are raging,
   Tempests wild on sea and land,
   I will seek a place of refuge
   In the shadow of God's hand.

2. Tho' He may send some affliction,
   'Twill but make me long for home;
   For in love and not in anger,
   All His chastenings will come.

3. Enemies may strive to injure,
   Satan all his arts employ;
   God will turn what seems to harm me
   Into everlasting joy.

4. So, while here the cross I'm bearing,
   Meeting storms and bilows wild,
   Jesus for my soul is caring,
   Naught can harm His Father's child.

He will hide me! He will hide me!
   Where no harm can e'er betide me;
He will hide me! He will hide me!
   Where no harm can e'er betide me;

He will hide me! safely hide me
   In the shadow of His hand.
He will hide me! safely hide me
   In the shadow of His hand.
and land, for home; em - ploy; lows wild,God’s hand. will come. ing joy. ther’s child.

be-tide me; be-tide me;

of His hand. of His hand.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - lower of the Lamb, And shall I fear to own His cause Or blush to speak His name?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - ry beds of case, While oth - ers fought to win the prize And sailed thro’ blood - y seas?
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?

Sure I must fight if I would reign; In - crease my cour - age, Lord; I’ll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

1. Am I a Soldier of the Cross? 167
2. Must I be carried to the skies
3. Are there no foes for me to face?

“Share in suffering as a good soldier of Christ Jesus.” (II Tim. 2:3)
1. On-ward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus
2. At the sign of tri-umph Sa-tan’s host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers,
3. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the church of God; Bro-thers, we are treading
4. On-ward, then, ye peo-ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices

Go-ing on be-fore! Christ, the roy-al Mas-ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
On to vic-to-ry! Hell’s foun-da-tions quiv-er At the shout of praise;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di-vid-ed; All one bod-y we,
In the tri-umph song; Glo-ry, laud, and hon-or, Un-to Christ the King;

For-ward in-to bat-tle, See His ban-ner go!
Broth-ers, lift your voic-es, Loud your anthems raise!
One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i-ty. Onward, Christian soldiers,
This thro’ count-less a-ges Men and an-gels sing.

March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore!
Christian soldiers, e are treading urs your voices

against the foe; out of praise; tod y we, rist the King;

descape JesusChristian

“Hold the fort, for I am com ing,” Je sus sig nal still;

Wave the an swer back to heav en, “By Thy grace we will.”

PHILIP P. BLISS

PHILIP P. BLISS

Hold the Fort

“Be watchful, for your adversary the devil prowls around like a roaring lion.” (I Pet. 5:8)
170  

Stand U p, Stand U p for Jesus

"...stand firm in your faith, be courageous, be strong." (1 Cor. 16:13)

GEORGE DUFFIELD, JR.

GEORGE J. WEBB

1. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Ye soldiers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, The trumpet call obey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Jesus! Stand in His strength alone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, The strife will not be long;

Lift high His royal banner, It must not suffer loss:
Forth to the mighty conflict In this His glorious day:
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own:
This day the noise of battle, The next the victor's song:

From victory unto victory His army shall He lead,
Ye that are men now serve Him Against unnumbered foes;
Put on the gospel armor, Each piece put on with prayer;
To Him that overcometh, A crown of life shall be;

Till every foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord indeed.
Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
Where duty calls, or danger, Be never wanting there.
He, with the King of glory, Shall reign eternally!
The Church Has One Foundation 171

“For no other foundation can anyone lay than that which is laid…” (I Cor. 3:11)

Samuel J. Stone  
Samuel S. Wesley

1. The church has one foundation, 'Tis Jesus Christ her Lord;
   She is His new creation, By water and the word;
   From heaven He came and sought her, To be His holy bride;
   With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.

2. Elect from every nation, Yet one o'er all the earth,
   Her character of salvation, One Lord, one faith, one birth;
   One holy name she blesses, Par-takes one holy food,
   And to one hope she press-es, With every grace en-dued.

3. Though with a scornful wonder, Men see her sore oppressed,
   Though foes would rend a sun-der The Rock where she doth rest,
   Yet saints their faith are keep-ing; Their cry goes up, “How long?”
   And soon the night of weep-ing Shall be the morn of song.

4. 'Mid toil and tribulation, And tumult of her war,
   She waits the consum-mation Of peace for ev-er more;
   Till with the vision glorious Her long-ing eyes are blest,
   And the great church vic-to-rious Shall be the church at rest.

...
172 You Shall Be Victorious

"My shield is God Most High, who saves the upright in heart." (Ps. 7:10)

ADAPTED FROM HYMNS OF WORSHIP, 1977

Unknown

1. You shall be vic-to-rious o-ver sin and strife, Christ your po-tent shield
2. You shall be vic-to-rious: take and raise your sword, Shield-ed with the full
3. You shall be vic-to-rious all the march of days, For Thy God is with

in the storms of life, By His pre-cious blood in mer-cy shed for thee,
ar-mor of the Lord. Be strong to bat-tle, strive with all your might,
you, O sing His praise! He will nev-er leave you, and by His strong hand,

Do not fear nor from the bat-tle flee.
By His love, con-quер and win the fight. Praise the Lord
He will lead you un-to the pro-mised land.

Praise the Lord
’Tis the voice of God call-ing strong and free.

“Ye shall be vic-to-rious so
nev-er flee,” For the Lord thy God, He sus-tain-eth thee.
The Banner of the Cross

“You hast set up a banner for those who fear Thee...” (Ps. 60:4)

Daniel W. Whittle

James McGranahan

1. There’s a royal banner given for display To the soldiers of the King; As an ensign fair we lift it up today, While as ransomed ones we sing, For the truth be not dismayed! Marching on, Marching on, For Christ count every thing but loss! And to crown Him King, toil and sing ‘Neath the banner of the cross!

2. Though the foe may rage and gather as the flood, Let the standard be displayed; And beneath its folds, as tidings known; Of the crimson banner now the story tell, While the Lord shall claim His own! And the cross the world shall sway! And to on, on, on, ev’ry thing, ev’ry thing but loss! And to we’ll Be beneath

3. Over land and sea, where-ever man may dwell, Make the glorious day by day; Then before our King the foe shall disappear, While the Lord shall claim His own! And the cross the world shall sway! And to on, on, on, ev’ry thing, ev’ry thing but loss! And to we’ll Be beneath

4. When the glory dawns—‘tis drawing very near—It is hastening of the King; As an ensign fair we lift it up today, While as ransomed ones we sing, For the truth be not dismayed! Marching on, Marching on, For Christ count every thing but loss! And to crown Him King, toil and sing ‘Neath the banner of the cross!
1. The True Church is established, God is in His holy place;
   Sing glory to Lord Jesus Who forever reigns in grace;
   Now the True Church is raised up—This the promise of the Lord;
   Glory to His Holy Name, Praise the Lord, Hallelujah!

2. The True Church is established By the Holy Spirit's pow'r,
   Sing glory to Lord Jesus During this most blessed hour;
   Now the True Church is raised up, Truth be her foundation firm;
   Hallelujah, Praise His name, Glory, sing Hallelujah!

174 The True Church Is Established

“"The Lord Himself will establish a house for you...” (II Sam. 7:11)

ADAPTED FROM HYMNS OF WORSHIP, 1977

Unknown
"Suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God..." (Luke 2:13)

**It Came upon the Midnight Clear**

**1.** It came upon the midnight clear, That glorious song of old,
   Still thro' the cloven skies they come, With peaceful wings unfurled,
   And ye, beneath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending low,
   For lo! the days are hesitoning on, By prophet-bards foretold,

**2.** From angels bending near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:
   And still their heavenly music floats O'er all the weary world:
   When with the ever-circling years Comes round the age of gold;

**3.** "Peace on the earth, good will to men," From heaven's all-gracious King,
   Above its sad and lowly plains They bend on hovering wing,
   Look now! for glad and golden hours Come swiftly on the wing:
   When peace shall over all the earth Its ancient splendors fling,

**4.** The world in solemn stillness lay, To hear the angels sing.
   And ever o'er its Babel sounds The blessed angels sing.
   O rest beside the weary road, And hear the angels sing!
   And the whole world give back the song Which now the angels sing.
1. Fear ye not to fight for Him; He will help us all to win, God will always
2. Van-quish ev'-ry doubt and fear, For the Saviour's always near, God will always
3. Though the road be rough and long, Let us raise our marching song, God will always

give us the vic'-try; 'Gainst the might of Sa-tan's hand, He will help us
give us the vic'-try; Pray and read the Word each day, that His will may
give us the vic'-try; When the vic-to-ry we win, we will rest in
to with-stand, God will always give us the victory.
with us stay, God will always give us the victory. God will always give us the
heav'n with Him, God will always give us the victory.

D.S. al Fine

'Gainst the
Pray and
When the

vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry; He will al-ways give us the vic'-try.
Yield Not to Temptation

"Resist the devil and he will flee from you." (Jas. 4:7)

1. Yield not to temptation, For yielding is sin; Each victory will help you Some other to win; Fight manfully onward, in darkness, hold back, God's name hold in dark passions subdue, Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you through. Ask the Saviour to help you, Comfort, strengthen, and keep you; He is willing to aid you, He will carry you through.

2. Shun evil companions, Bad language disdain, God's name hold in conquered, Thou often cast down; He, who is our Saviour, Kind-hearted and true, Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you through. Our strength will renew, Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you through.

3. To him that o'ercometh God giveth a crown, Thro' faith we shall always yield to God's will; Will always rest in our Saviour, ever give us the strength to overcome. The Saviour is near, He'll carry you through. Pray and when the battle is near, He is willing to aid you, He will carry you through.
178  The Home-Land Shore

“Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth…” (Rev. 21:1)

Fanny J. Crosby

1. Far, far beyond the storms that gather Dark o'er our way,
   There shines the light of joy eternal Bright in the realms of day.
   Far, far beyond the rolling billows Faith spreads her wings;
   O blessed morn of joy unbound! O glorious day!

2. Far, far beyond the vale and shadow Loved ones have pass'd;
   We'll meet them in the "many mansions," All gather'd home at last.
   O blessed morn of joy unbound! O glorious day!
Love tells us of the golden City, Hope of its glory sings.
There every tear of grief and anguish Jesus shall wipe away.

There shall sorrow, pain, and parting Grieve our hearts no more;

Soon, soon we'll meet beyond the river, Safe on the Homeland shore.
Take the Name of Jesus with You

LILLIAN BAXTER

“...do everything in the name of the Lord Jesus.” (Col. 3:17)

1. Take the name of Jesus with you, Child of sorrow and of woe;
2. Take the name of Jesus ever As a shield from ev’ry snare;
3. O the precious name of Jesus! How it thrills our souls with joy;
4. At the name of Jesus bowing, Falling prostrate at His feet,

It will joy and comfort give you, Take it then wher’e'er you go.
If temp’ta’tions round you gather, Breathe that ho’ly name in pray’r.
When His loving arms receive us, And His songs our tongues employ.
King of kings in heav’n we’ll crown Him, When our jour’ney is com’plete.

Precious name, O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of heav’n;
Precious name, O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of heav’n.

sweet, how sweet!
"Whosoever Will"

1. "Who-so-ev-er hear-eth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the bless-ed tid-ings
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 where-ev-er man is found,
en-ter while you may; Je-sus is the true, the only Liv-ing Way:
ev-er must en-dure; "Who-so-ev-er will!" 'tis life for-ev-er more;

"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 lo-v-ing

Fa-ther calls the wan-derer home: "Who-so-ev-er will may come."
1. O Lord, keep me with Thee, Thy brightness to know.
2. How steep is the pathway to heaven above,
3. Many are the willing, who started the journey,

And Lord, keep Thy true light within me aglow.
I'll leave sin behind me and walk in Thy love.
Without Thee, Lord Jesus, their footsteps to lead.

O Lord, lead me onward, worldly cares I forsake,
Others run the distance in the glow of God's grace,

To Thee, O my Saviour, this promise I'll make.
For I will but falter, if Thou leavest me.
To them goes the victory, the crown and the race.

181 Onward I'll Go

“To this you were called...that you should follow in His steps.” (1 Pet. 2:21)
Onward I'll go, Yes, onward I'll go!

Come doubts and fears, Lord, onward will I go;

Jesus, my Lord, blessed Saviour, with me stay;

Walk with me, Lord, All the way, all the way.
1. Trust -
2. Has -
3. Has -
4. Has -
5. In -

He said,
This little moment then,
Go! Onward, onward go!

Hold -

Night is coming -
Sow, and thou shalt reap again; Onward go!

Ne’er deny His worth-y Name, Tho’ it bring reproach and shame;
Faith and love in service blend; On His might-y arm de-pend;
Christ thy portion, Christ thy stay, Heav’n-ly bread up-on the way,
Let His mind be found in thee: Let His will thy pleas-ure be;

Spread -

Standing fast un-til the end,
He will hear and an-swer prayer; Onward go!
Leading on to glorious day;
Thus in life and lib-er-ty, Onward, onward! Onward go!

Onward Go!

“...forgetting what lies behind and straining forward to what lies ahead.” (Phil. 3:13)
The Changing Year

"...for it is time to seek the Lord." (Hos. 10:12)

1. Come, let us a-new our journey pursue, Roll
   round with the year, And never stand still till the Master appear.

2. Our life is a dream; our time, as a stream, Glides
   swiftly a-way, And the fugitive moment refuses to stay.

3. O that each in the day of His coming may say, "I have
   fought my way thro'; I have finished the work Thou didst give me to do!"

His ador-a-ble will let us glad-ly ful-fill, And our
The arrow is flown, the moment is gone; The mil-
O that each from his Lord may receive the glad word, "Well and

tal-ents im-prove. By the pa-tience of hope, and the la-bor of love, len-
ni-al year Rush-es on to our view, and e-ter-ni-ty's here, faith-
ful-ly done! En-ter in-to my joy, and sit down on my throne!

By the pa-tience of hope, and the la-bor of love, Rush-
es on to our view, and e-ter-ni-ty's here.
En-ter in-to my joy, and sit down on my throne!"
184 Grace! ‘Tis a Charming Sound

“For by grace you have been saved...” (Eph. 2:8)

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

Ira D. Sankey

1. Grace! ’tis a charming sound, Harmonious to mine ear;
2. Grace first contrived the way To save rebellious man;
3. Grace led my roving feet To tread the heav’nly road;
4. Grace all the work shall crown, Thro’ everlasting days;

Heav’n with the echo shall resound,
And all the steps that grace display
It lays in heav’n the topmost stone,
And all the earth shall hear.

First drew the wondrous plan.
While pressing on to God.
And well deserves the praise.
Think and Reflect

"We have a building from God, an eternal house in heaven..." (II Cor. 5:1)

1. Think and reflect; God prepares a land so bless’d.
2. Think and reflect; Jesus shares a land that’s bless’d.
3. Think and reflect; on the Holy Spirit bless’d.

Leave your sins and come find strength in hope for heaven’s rest.
Hold your faith and seek His favor; hope for heaven’s rest.
For His dear love follow Him, then; hope for heaven’s rest.

Why be sinless? Why be pure thus? Think and reflect;
Why be selfless? Why seek Jesus? Think and reflect;
Why seek His Way? Why must we pray? Think and reflect;

Heav’n is holy, heav’n is lovely, blessings o’er flow;
Heav’n is endless, heav’n is spacious, boundless and free;
Heav’n is splendid, heav’n is treasure, precious and rare;

I will ever struggle to reach that Home.
I will ever strive for my Home to see.
I will ever run to my promise there.

ADAPTED FROM HYMNS OF WORSHIP, 1977

Unknown
1. Once a lost soul was I, Caught in earth-ly toils and cares, Felt such joy
   in this world, Slave to sin’s dread sway; Then the Lord Je-sus came, it to Earth, Com-fort-er and guide; In His Word I’m made whole, might-y hand, He showed me the way; Look not back, on-ward strive,

2. Je-sus Christ res-cued me, In His mer-cy I am blessed, Sent His Spir-
   ied me with His lov-ing grace, Pro-mised me He would lead On His prom ise I will stand, He’ll guide me to my home, Ev-er work-ing in His strength ’Til we reach, safe at last,
But such joy
that His Spir-
thro' God's
me to bles-sed heav'n.
up in bles-sed heav'n. Heav-en is my home, Heav-en is my home, home in bles-sed heav'n.

My home's not of this world, Heav-en is my home.

...
1. There’s a land that is fairer than day, And by faith we can see it afar; For the Father waits over the way To prepare us a dwelling place there.

2. We shall sing on that beautiful shore The melodious songs of the blest, And our spirits shall sorrow no more, Not a tribute of praise for the glorious gift of His love And the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore; In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

3. To our bountiful Father above, We will offer the praise of the best, To our song, its meadows sweet And its rills, their flowing streams, In sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore; In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
...to present your bodies as a living sacrifice, holy and acceptable to God. (Rom. 12:1)

Just As I Am, Thine Own to Be

1. Just as I am, Thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov-est me,
2. In the glad morn-ing of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay,
3. I would live ev-er in the light, I would work ev-er for the right,
4. Just as I am, young, strong, and free, To be the best that I can be
5. O God of mer-cy, God of might, In love and pit-y in-fi-nite,
6. And Thou, Who cam’st on earth to die, That fal-len man might live there-by,
7. Teach us the les-son Thou hast taught, To feel for those Thy blood hath bought,
8. For all are breth-ren, far and wide, Since Thou, O Lord, for all hast died;

To con-se-crate my-self to Thee, O Je-sus Christ, I come,
With no re-solve and no de-lay, With all my heart I come.
I would serve Thee with all my might, There-fore to Thee I come.
For truth and right-eous-ness, and Thee, Lord of my life, I come.
Teach us, as ev-er in Thy sight, To live our life to Thee.
O hear us, for to Thee we cry, In hope, O Lord, to Thee.
That ev-ery word, and deed, and thought May work a work for Thee.
Then teach us, what-so-e’er be-tide, To love them all in Thee.

To pre-pare, Not a And the
by and
by:
ful shore.
1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its riches freely mine;  
2. My Saviour comes and walks with me, And sweet communion here have we;  
3. A sweet perfume upon the breeze, Is borne from ever-vernal trees;  
4. The zephyrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heaven's melody;  

Here shines undimmed one blissful day, For all my night has passed away.  
He gently leads me by His hand, For this is heaven's borderland.  
And flowers that never fading grow Where streams of life forever flow.  
As angels with the white-robed throng, Join in the sweet redemption song.

O Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land, As on thy highest mount I stand;  
I look away across the sea, Where mansions are prepared for me,  
And view the shining glory shore: My heaven, my home forevermore!
There Is a Happy Land

“Then the righteous will shine like the sun in the kingdom of their Father.” (Matt. 13:43)

Anonymous

1. There is a happy land, Far, far away,
   Where saints in glory stand, Bright, bright as day;
   O how they sweetly sing, “Worth - y is our Sav - iour King!”
   Loud let His praises ring, Praise, praise for aye!

2. Those with our Lord so dear, Live evermore,
   Peace find, no ill to fear. No worries sore;
   No sin, no never there, Free from Satan’s evil snare,
   Joined with the angels fair, Safe in the fold.

3. Come to that happy land, Come, come away,
   Why will you doubting stand? Why still delay?
   Oh, we shall happy be, When from sin and sorrow free,
   Lord, we shall dwell with Thee, Blest evermore.

4. Bright in that happy land, Beams every eye;
   Kept by a Father’s hand, Love cannot die.
   On, then, to glory run; Be a crown and kingdom won;
   And, bright above the sun, Reign evermore.
I’m But a Stranger Here

“[I am] a stranger on earth...” (Ps. 119:19)

THOMAS R. TAYLOR

LOWELL MASON

1. I’m but a stranger here, Heav’n is my home;
2. What though the tempest rage, Heav’n is my home;
3. There at my Saviour’s side, Heav’n is my home;
4. Grant me to murmur not, Heav’n is my home;

Earth is a desert drear, Heav’n is my home.
Short is my pilgrimage, Heav’n is my home.
I shall be glorified, Heav’n is my home.
What e’er my earthly lot, Heav’n is my home.

Danger and sorrow stand Round me on every hand;
Time’s cold and wintry blast Soon shall be overpast,
There are the good and blest, Those I love most and best,
Grant me at last to stand There at Thine own right hand,

Heav’n is my Fatherland, Heav’n is my home.
I shall reach home at last. Heav’n is my home.
There, too, I soon shall rest. Heav’n is my home.
Jesus, in Fatherland: Heav’n is my home.
The Way of the Cross Leads Home

"Jesus said to him, 'I am the way, and the truth, and the life…'" (John 14:6)

1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross. There's no other way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the gates of light, where the soul is at home with God. The way of the cross leads home, sweet to know as I onward go. The way of the cross leads home.

2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way. The path that the Saviour trod, If I ever climb to the heights sublime, never more; For my Lord says “Come,” and I seek my home, the way of the cross leads home; leads home; leads home.

3. Then I bid farewell to the way of the world, To walk in it by hand; past, best, hand, to ward, go, as I onward go. The way of the cross leads home.
193  We’re Bound for the Land of the Pure

“See, I have given you this land.” (Deut. 1:8)

Anonymous

We’re bound for the land of the pure and the holy,
In that blessed land, neither sighing nor anguish,
Nor fraud, nor deceit, nor the hand of oppression,
No poverty there, no, the saints are all wealthy,
And yet, guilty sinner, we would not forsake thee,

The home of the happy, the kingdom of love;
Can breathe in the fields where the glorified rove;
Can injure the dwellers in that holy grove;
The heirs of His glory whose nature is love;
We halt yet a moment as onward we move;

Ye wanderers from God, in the broad road of folly,
Ye heart-burdened ones, who in misery languish,
No wickedness there, not a shade of transgression;
No sickness can reach them, that country is healthful;
O, come to thy Lord! in His arms He will take thee,
O say, will you go to the Eden above?
O say, will you go to the Eden above?
O say, will you go to the Eden above?
And bear thee along to the Eden above.

Will you go, will you go, will you go, will you go?

O say, will you go to the Eden above?
194  We’ll Work Till Jesus Comes

“Let us therefore strive to enter that rest…” (Heb. 4:11)

ELIZABETH MILLS  WILLIAM MILLER

1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the moment come
2. To Jesus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
3. I sought at once my Saviour’s side, No more my steps to roam:

When I shall lay my armor by And dwell in peace at home?
And lean for succor on His breast Till He conducts me home.
With Him I’ll brave death’s chilling tide, And reach my heav’nly home.

We’ll work till Jesus comes, We’ll work till Jesus comes,
We’ll work We’ll work

We’ll work till Jesus comes, And we’ll be gathered home.
we’ll work
A Place in His Kingdom

“Blessed is the man who will eat at the feast in the kingdom of God.” (Luke 14:15)

Adapted from Hymns of Worship, 1977

Unknown

1. Up to God’s kingdom may He take me, To see His glorious promised land,
   Those who dwell there are ever happy, They rejoice and pass the day in song;
   Hark, the song of the saints in His kingdom, Praising God for His triumph o’er sin,
   Gold-en harps before Him they are playing, As they into His peace enter in.

2. Saints that may see that Holy City, Ponder on the eternal rest,
   If I may all will give in service, I may enter in that peace so bless’d;
   Oh, the joyful ones saved thro’ His mercy, O the city of God shining bright,
   Soon that city I’ll see bright-ly gleaming, And the saints in the grace of the Lord.

3. Onward I march, and will not tarry, Fearless in triumph over death,
   Jesus my Lord is ever with me, In His peace He ev’er doth me bless;
   Soon I’ll stand on the bright glorious shore line, Hear me- lo- di- ous songs of delight,
   In that eternal place of rejoicing, I will live in God’s glorious light.

REF: If you hope for a place in His kingdom, Hope to sing, with His saints, songs of praise;

D.S. for Refrain

Keep His Word, ev-er loyal and fearless, And your footsteps will lead to His grace.
1. Far away the noise of strife upon my ear is falling,
2. Far below the storm of doubt upon the world is beating,
3. Let the stormy breezes blow, their cry cannot alarm me;
4. Viewing here the works of God, I sink in contemplation,

Then I know the sins of earth beset on every hand:
Sons of men in battle long the enemy withstand:
Hearing now His blessed voice, I see the way He planned:

Doubt and fear and things of earth in vain to me are calling,
Safe am I within the castle of God's Word retreating,
Here the sun is always shining, here there's naught can harm me,
Dwelling in the Spirit, here I learn of full salvation,

None of these shall move me from Beulah Land.
Nothing then can reach me—'tis Beulah Land.
I am safe forever in Beulah Land.
Gladly will I tarry in Beulah Land.
I’m living on the mountain, underneath a cloudless sky,
Praise God!

I’m drinking at the fountain that never shall run dry;

O yes, I’m feasting on the manna from a bountiful supply,

For I am dwelling in Beulah Land.
1. 'Mid pleasures and pal-a-ces though we may roam, Be it ev-er so humble, there's no place like home! A charm from the skies seems to low-ly thatched cot-tage a-gain; The birds sing-ing sweet-ly, that mem-brance of home still ap- pears; From al-lure-ments a-broad which but hal-low there, Which, seek through the world, is ne'er met with else-where, came at my call; Give me, then, that peace of mind dear-er than all, flat-ter the eye, The un-sat-is-fied heart turns and says with a sigh—

2. An ex-ile from home, splendor daz-zles in vain— O give me my home, sweet home! Be it ev-er so humble, There's no place like home!

3. To us, in de-spite of the ab-sence of years, How sweet the re-turn is— When through the lense of time, I see my home! Be it ev-er so humble, there's no place like home!

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JOHN H. PAYNE

HENRY R. BISHOP

“Even the sparrow has found a home... a place near Your altar.” (Heb. 11:16)
Saviour, Lead Me, Lest I Stray

“For it was fitting that He... should make the pioneer of their salvation perfect...” (Heb. 2:10)

1. Saviour, lead me, lest I stray,
   Gen-ty lead me all the way;
2. Thou, the Ref-uge of my soul
   When life's stormy billows roll,
3. Saviour, lead me, till at last
   When the storm of life is past,

I am safe when by Thy side,
   I would in Thy love abide.
I am safe when Thou art nigh,
   On Thy mer-cy I rely.
I shall reach the land of day,
   Where all tears are wiped away.

Lead me, lead me, Saviour, lead me, lest I stray;
   Saviour, lead me, lest I stray; (lest I stray;)

Gen-ty down the stream of time,
   Lead me, Saviour, all the way,
199
O They Tell Me of a Home

"Then man goes to his eternal home..." (Eccles. 12:5)

Josiah K. Alwood

1. O they tell me of a home far beyond the skies, O they tell me of a
   home far away:
   Where the tree of life in eternal bloom
   sor-rows all away;
   And they tell me that no tears ever come again

2. O they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise, O they tell me of a
   home where no storm clouds rise, O they tell me of a
   and their friends yonder gone,
   storm clouds yonder gone,
   where the storms through paradise blew

3. O they tell me that He smiles on His children there, And His smile drives their
   smiling down, And His smile drives their
   driving away, And His smile drives their
   sorrows far away, And His smile drives their

Josiah K. Alwood
One Sweetly Solemn Thought

"But as it is, they desire a better country, that is, a heavenly one." (Heb. 11:16)

Phoebe Cary

1. One sweetly solemn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er;
2. Near my Father's house, Where many mansions be;
3. Near the bound of life, Where burdens are laid down;
4. Be near me when my feet Are slipping o'er the brink;

I'm nearer home to-day, to-day, Than I have been before.
Near the great white throne to-day, Near the crystal sea.
Near to leave the cross to-day, And nearer to the crown.
For I am nearer home to-day, Perhaps, than now I think.

Near my home, Near my home, Near my home to-day, to-day,

Than I have been before.
201  

**O That Will Be Glory**

“For this slight momentary affliction is preparing for us an eternal weight of glory…” (II Cor. 4:17)

CHARLES H. GABRIEL

1. When all my labors and trials are o'er, And I am safe on that
2. When, by the gift of His infinite grace, I am accorded in
3. Friends will be there I have loved long ago; Joy like a river a-

beauti-ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I adore,
heaven a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,
round me will flow; Yet just a smile from my Saviour, I know,

Will thro’ the ages be glory for me O that will be that will

glory for me, Glory for me, glory for me, When by His
be glory for me, Glory for me, glory for me,

grace I shall look on His face, That will be glory, be glory for me.
O So Bright

“And the city had no need of the sun...for the glory of God did lighten it.” (Rev. 21:23)

1. Above the sky there is a sphere, O so bright, O so bright.
2. The air of heav’n is purest light, O what joy, O what joy.
3. Although we all have sinned and strayed, He can save, He can save.

No sin or sorrow lurks up there, O so bright, O so bright.
No sobs are heard, no more laments, O what joy, O what joy.
Though peace is lost and prize mislaid, He can save, He can save.

There are angels clothed in glory through, In heav’nly halls make sound and song,
Water of life for all is poured, What joy to gather with the Lord,
We can recover purity, Our crown and our fecility.

And sweetest music echoes long, O so bright, O so bright.
In Zion He’s by all adored, O what joy, O what joy.
In Paradise regained forever, He can save, He can save.
203  O Lovely Lily

"Yet I tell you, even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." (Matt. 6:29)

ADAPTED FROM HYMNS OF WORSHIP, 1977  Unknown

1. Flow'r of the valley, lily so white, Tended by God as
   His own delight; Though thorns en-circle, and night draws near,
   pure and divine! Symbol of life, the promise of Thine. How deep the

2. Wild in the valley, sown 'cross the fields, Never to toil
   un-der His shield; Solomon's treasures can not com-pare,
   Our Saviour's love to us ever; Through His Word, glory and honor we'll find.

3. Love-ly the spring-time, precious the view, White lilied hill-tops,
   blooming a-new; In time we'll follow, our Lord so true,
   ascend in glory, with our lives renewed.

HYMNS OF WORSHIP, 1977  Unknown
1. Thro’ the night of doubt and sorrow Onward goes the pilgrim band,
2. One the light of God’s own presence O’er His ransomed people shed,
3. One the strain that lips of thouands Lift as from the heart of one!
4. Onward, there-fore pil-grim bro-thers, On-ward with the cross our aid,

Sing-ing songs of ex-pecta-tion, March-ing to the Promised Land;
Chas-ing far the gloom and ter-ror, Bright’n-ing all the path we tread;
One the con-flict, one the per-il, One the march in God be-gun;
Bear its shame and fight its bat-tle, Till we rest be-neath its shade;

Clear be-fore us thro’ the dark-ness, Gleams and burns the guid-ing light,
One the ob-ject of our jour-ney, One the faith which ne-ver tires,
One the glad-ness of re-joic-ing, On the far e-ter-nal shore,
Soon shall come the great a-wak’n-ing, Soon the rend-ing of the tomb,

Bro-ther clasps the hand of brother, Step-ping fear-less thro’ the night.
One the earn-est look-ing for-ward, One the hope our God in-spires.
Where the one Al-might-y Fa-ther, Reigns in love for-ev-er more.
Then the scatt’ring of all sha-dows, And the end of toil and gloom.
205  Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

“The Lord loves the gates of Zion.” (Ps. 87:2)

JOHN NEWTON

Franz J. Haydn

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God;
   See, the streams of living waters, Springing from eternal love,
   Round each habitation hovering, See the cloud and fire appear,
   Saviour, if of Zion’s city, I, through grace, a member am,

He, whose word cannot be broken, Formed thee for His own abode:
Well supply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want remove:
For a glory thy sons and daughters, Showing that the Lord is near;
Let the world devise or covering, I will glory in Thy Name;

On the Rock of Ages found, What can shake thy sure repose?
Who can faint, while such a river Ever flows their thirst t’assoague?
Blest inhabitants of Zion, Washed in the Redeemer’s blood;
Fading is the world’s ling’s pleasure, All his boastéd pomp and show;

With salvation’s walls surrounding, Thou may’st smile at all thy foes.
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver, Never fails from age to age.
Jesus, whom their souls rely on, Makes them kings and priests to God.
Solid joys and lasting treasure None but Zion’s children know.
Saved by Grace

"As for me, I shall behold Thy face in righteousness when I awake." (Ps. 17:15)

FANNY J. CROSBY

1. Some day the silver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earthly house will fall, I cannot tell how soon 'twill be;
3. Some day, when fades the golden sun Beneath the rosy-tinted west,
4. Some day: till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burning bright,

But, oh, the joy when I shall wake Within the palace 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 enter into rest.
That when my Saviour opes the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the story—Saved by grace;

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the story—Saved by grace.
207  I Know Not the Hour

"But we know that when He appears we shall be like Him..." (1 John 3:2)

PHILIP P. BLISS

1. I know not the hour when my Lord will come
   To take me away to His own dear home; But I know that His presence will
   light-en the gloom, And that will be glo-ry for me.

2. I know not the song that the an-gels sing, I know not the sound of the
   harps’ glad ring; But I know there’ll be men-tion of Je-sus our King,
   And that will be mu-sic for me.

3. I know not the form of my man-sion fair, I know not the name that I
   then shall bear; But I know that my Sav-iour will wel-come me there,
   And that will be hea-ven for me.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN
way to His sound of the name that I

the gloom, our King, be me there, me, me, me,

gloom, King, there, be me me me,

glo-ry for me; But I know that His pres- ence will

dy for me; But I know there’ll be men-tion of

and will be heaven for me; But I know that my Sav-iour will

come me there, And that will be glo-ry for me.

light-en the gloom, And that will be mu-sic for me.

And that will be mu-sic for me; But I know there’ll be men-tion of

And that will be heaven for me; But I know that my Sav-iour will

And that will be glo-ry for me; But I know that His pres- ence will
208 When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder

“For the trumpet shall sound, and the dead will be raised imperishable...” (I Cor. 15:52)

JAMES M. BLACK

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
   And the morning breaks, eternal, bright, and fair;
   And the glory of His resurrection share;
   Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care;

2. On that bright and cloud-less morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,
   When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,
   When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies,
   Then when all of life is over and our work on earth is done,

3. Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun,
   When the roll is called up yonder I’ll be there.
   And the roll is called up yonder I’ll be there.
   And the roll is called up yonder I’ll be there.
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
"For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face..." (I Cor. 13:12)

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

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

Face to face I shall be-hold Him, Far be-yond the star-ry sky;
Face to face in all His glo-ry, I shall see Him by and by!
My Saviour First of All

“He died for us so that we may live together with Him.” (1 Thess. 5:10)

FANNY J. CROSBY

1. When my life-work is ended, and I cross the swelling tide, When the
2. Oh, the soul-thrilling rapture when I view His blessed face, And the
3. Oh, the dear ones in glory, how they beckon me to come, And our
4. Thro' the gates to the city in a robe of spotless white, He will

reach the other side, And His smile will be the first to welcome me.
mercy, love, and grace That prepared for me a mansion in the sky.
sing my welcome home, But I long to meet my Saviour first of all.
mingle with delight, But I long to meet my Saviour first of all.

I shall know Him, I shall know Him, And redeemed by His side I shall stand,
I shall know Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand.
211  My Faith Looks Up to Thee

"...in whom we have boldness and confidence of access through our faith in Him." (Eph. 3:12)

Ray Palmer

Lowell Mason

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary,
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart,
3. While life’s dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread,
4. When ends life’s transient dream, When death’s cold, sullen stream

Saviour divine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal inspire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
Be Thou my guide; Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sorrow’s
Shall o’er me roll, Blest Saviour, then, in love, Fear and dis-

guilt away, O let me from this day Be wholly Thine!
love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be A living fire!
tears away, Nor let me ever stray From Thee a side.
trust remove; O bear me safe above, A ransomed soul!

Shall Be My Saviour, hear me, For I am Thy child, I seek Thy
iour, And in Thy love my heart is melted round. Take all my burden,
Saviour, And in Thy love my heart is melted round. Be Thou the
Saviour, Then, in love, and fear and disbelief, O may my
Saviour, Then, in love, and fear and disbelief, I seek Thy shelter,
Saviour, Then, in love, and fear and disbelief, And in Thy love my
Jesus Bids Us Shine

“In the same way, let your light so shine before men...” (Matt. 5:16)

1. Jesus bids us shine, With a clear, pure light,
   Like a little candle Burning in the night;
   In this world of darkness We must shine,
   You in your small corner, And I in mine.

2. Jesus bids us shine, First of all for Him;
   Well He sees and knows it If our light is dim;
   He looks down from heaven, Sees us shine,
   You in your small corner, And I in mine.

3. Jesus bids us shine, Then, for all around;
   Many kinds of darkness In this world abound—
   Sin, and want, and sorrow: We must shine,
   You in your small corner, And I in mine.

4. Jesus bids us shine, As we work for Him,
   Bringing those that wander From the paths of sin;
   He will ever help us, If we shine,
   You in your small corner, And I in mine.

Susan Warner

Edwin O. Excell
213  Little Drops of Water

“...attain to the unity of the faith.” (Eph. 4:13)

JULIA A. CARNEY  ARR. BY A. RHODES

1. Little drops of water, Little grains of sand,
2. And the little moments, Humble though they be,
3. And our little errors Lead the soul away,
4. Little seeds of mercy, Sown by youthful hands,
5. Little deeds of kindness, Little words of love,

Make the mighty ocean And the beauteous land.
Make the mighty ages Of eternity.
From the paths of virtue, Far in sin to stray.
Make our earth an Eden, Like the Heaven above.

JULIA A. CARNEY  ARR. BY A. RHODES
O Jesus, I Have Promised

"Whoever serves Me must follow Me..." (John 12:26)

JOHN E. BODE

Arthur H. Mann

1. O Jesus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end;
2. O Jesus, Thou hast promised To all who follow Thee;
3. O let me feel Thee near me! The world is ever near;
4. O let me hear Thee speaking In accents clear and still,

Be Thou forever near me, My Master and my friend;
That where Thou art in glory There shall Thy servant be;
I see the sights that dazzle, The tempting sounds I hear;
Above the storms of passion, The murmurs of self-will.

I shall not fear the battle If Thou art by my side,
And, Jesus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end;
My foes are ever near me, A round me and within;
O speak to reassure me, To hasten or control!

Nor wander from the pathway If Thou wilt be my guide.
O give me grace to follow My Master and my friend.
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer And shield my soul from sin.
O speak, and make me listen, Thou guardian of my soul!
215  Come, Thou Almighty King

"We give thanks to Thee, Lord God Almighty, who art and wast..." (Rev. 11:17)

Anonymous  Felice de Giardini

1. Come, Thou Almighty King, Help us Thy name to sing,
   Help us to praise: Father! all glorious, O'er all victorious,
   Come, and reign over us, Ancient of Days,
   Come, and reign over us, Ancient of Days,

2. Come, Thou Incarnate Word, Gird on Thy mighty sword,
   Our prayer attend! Come, and Thy people bless, And give Thy word success;
   Spir-it of holiness, On us descend.
   Spir-it of pow'r.

3. Come, Holy Comforter, Thy sacred witness bear,
   In this glad hour! Thou, who almighty art, Now rule in every heart,
   And ne'er from us depart, Spir-it of pow'r.
   And to eternity Love and adore.

4. Thou art the mighty One, On earth Thy will be done,
   From shore to shore, Thy sover reign majesty May we in glory see,
   And to eternity Love and adore.
   And to eternity Love and adore.
Hark! Ten Thousand Harps and Voices  216

"I heard around the throne and the elders the voice of many angels..." (Rev. 5:11)

THOMAS KELLY  LOWELL MASON

1. Hark, ten thousand harps and voices
   Sound the note of praise above;
   Jesus reigns and heaven rejoices,
   Jesus reigns, the God of love;
   See, He sits on yonder throne,
   Jesus rules the world alone:
   Allelulia! allelulia! allelulia! amen.

2. Jesus, hail! whose glory brightens
   All above, and gives it worth;
   Lord of life, Thy smile enlightsens
   Cheers and charms Thy saints on earth;
   When we think of love like Thine,
   Lord, we own it love divine:
   Allelulia! allelulia! allelulia! amen.

3. King of glory, reign forever; Thine
   An everlasting crown:
   Nothing from Thy love shall sever
   Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;
   Hap- py ob- jects of Thy grace,
   Des- tined to be- hold Thy face,
   Allelulia! allelulia! allelulia! amen.

4. Saviour, hast ten Thine appearing; Bring, O bring the glorious day.
   Bring, O bring the glorious day;
   Then with gold-en harps we'll sing,
   "Glo- ry, glo- ry to our King!"
   Then with gold-en harps we'll sing,
   "Glo- ry, glo- ry to our King!"
   Allelulia! allelulia! allelulia! amen.
217  Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

“On that day there shall be a fountain opened…” (Zech. 13:1)

ROBERT ROBINSON  FROM JOHN WYETH’S REPOSITORY OF SACRED MUSIC

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev’ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
   Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise.

2. Here I raise mine Ebenezer; Hither by Thy help I’m come;
   And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, Safely to arrive at home.

3. O to grace how great a debt or, Daily I’m constrained to be!
   Let Thy goodness, as a fetter, Bind my wand’ring heart to Thee;

Teach me some tedious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues above;
   Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;

Praise the mount—I’m fixed upon it—Mount of Thy redeeming love.
   He, to rescue me from danger, Bought me with His precious blood.

Here’s my heart, O take and seal it—Seal it for Thy courts above.
   Thee;
Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

“God is love, and he who abides in love abides in God.” (I John 4:16)

Charles Wesley

1. Love divine, all loves excelling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
   fixing Thy grace; I’m come; intended to be!

2. Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit Into every troubled breast!
   deepest praise. welcome to Thee;

3. Come, Almighty to deliver. Let us all Thy grace receive;
   Jesus, Thou art all compassion, Pure, unbounded love Thou art;

4. Finish, then, Thy new creation; Pure and spotless let us be;
   visit us with Thy salvation; Enter every trembling heart.

Fix in us Thy humble dwelling: All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Let us all in Thee inherit it. Let us find the promised rest;
Jesus, Thou art all compassion, Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation; Enter every trembling heart.

God is love, and he who abides in love abides in God.” (I John 4:16)
Brighten the Corner Where You Are

“See to it, then, that the light within you is not darkness.” (Luke 11:35)

1. Do not wait until some deed of greatness you may do. Do not
2. Just above are clouded skies that you may help to clear. Let not
3. Here for all your talent you may surely find a need. Here re-

wait to shed your light afar. To the many duties ever near you
narrow row self your way debar. Tho’ into one heart alone may fall your
fleect the Bright and Morn-ing Star. Even from your humble hand the bread of

now be true, Brighten the corner where you are.
song of cheer, Brighten the corner where you are. Brighten the corner
life may feed. Brighten the corner where you are.

where you are! Brighten the corner where you are! Some-one far from
Shine for Jesus where you are!

harbor you may guide across the bar. Brighten the corner where you are.
O Come, All Ye Faithful

“Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace among men with whom He is pleased.” (Luke 2:14)

1. O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehm! Come and behold Him, born the King of angels! Citizens of heaven above! Glory to God, all glory in the highest! Thee be all glory given; Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing!

2. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation, O sing, all ye choirs of angels! Sing, ye choirs of angels! All glory to God, all glory in the highest! We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we adore Thee, Christ the Lord!

3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning, Jesus, to come near you, ay fall your bread of the corner, one far from you are.

JOHN F. WADE

O Come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,

O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

JOHN F. WADE
More About Jesus Would I Know

"...but grow in the grace and knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ." (II Pet. 3:18)

1. More about Jesus would I know,
   More of His grace to others show,
   More of His saving fullness see,
   More of His love who died for me.

2. More about Jesus let me learn,
   More of His holy will discern;
   Spirit of God, my teacher be,
   Showing the things of Christ to me.

3. More about Jesus in His Word,
   Riches in communion with my Lord;
   Hearing His voice in every line,
   Making each faithful saying mine.

4. More about Jesus on His throne,
   More of His kingdom’s sure increase;
   More of His saying mine.
   More of His coming, Prince of Peace.
“As therefore you received Christ Jesus the Lord, so live in Him.” (Col. 2:6)

1. Jesus, I live to Thee, The love-liest and best;
   And life in Thee is bliss to me, For ever heaven mine.

2. Jesus, I die to Thee, When ever death shall come;
   To die in Thee is life to me, In my eternal home.

3. Whether to live or die, I know not which is best;
   To live in Thee is bliss to me, To die is endless rest.

4. Living or dying, Lord, I ask but to be Thine;
   My life in Thee, Thy life in me, Makes heaven forever mine.

Verse: Jesus, I live to Thee, The love-liest and best;
   And life in Thee is bliss to me, For ever heaven mine.

Henry Harbaugh
Isaac B. Woodbury
Praise Ye the Lord of Hosts

“Let everything that breathes praise the Lord!” (Ps. 150:6)

1. Praise ye the Lord of Hosts, Hal-le-lu-jah! Sing ye with rejoicing and Praise to His name!
2. Praise ye the Lord of Hosts, Hal-le-lu-jah! Sing ye with rejoicing and Praise to His name!
3. Praise ye the Lord of Hosts, Hal-le-lu-jah! Sing ye with rejoicing and Praise to His name!

O let us haste to sing! Tell of His grace, David, Moses, Mi-ri-am, join with us in praise!
Like the ten wise virgins, Be ye prepared! Jesus the Bridegroom will come, bringing love to share.
Heavens and earth rejoice, Blest be the Lamb! In sweet union we shall find peace and joy with Him.

O for ten thousand harps to sing His praise! Let the song in heaven praise Him ev-er-more;

Praise to the Lamb of God, rise up and sing, “Hal-le-lu-jah, A-men”; Let heaven ring!
Cleanse Me 224

“Search me, O God, and know my heart.” (Ps. 139:23)

J. Edwin Orr

1. Search me, O God, and know my heart to-day;
   For I praise Thee, Lord, for cleansing me from sin;
   Lord, take my life and make it wholly Thine;
   O Holy Spirit, revival comes from Thee;

   Try me, O Saviour, know my thoughts, I pray.
   Fill me with Thy Word and make me pure within.
   Send a revival—start the work in me.
   See if there be some wicked way in me;

   Fill me with fire where once I burned with shame;
   Take all my will, my passion, self, and pride;
   Thy Word declares Thou wilt supply our need;
   Cleanse me from every sin and set me free.

   Grant my desire to magnify Thy name.
   I now surrender, Lord— in me abide.
   For blessings now, O Lord, I humbly plead.

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1. Come to the Saviour, make no delay; Here in His word He's shown us the way;
2. "Suffer the children!" Oh, hear His voice. Let every heart leap forth and rejoice;
3. Think once again, He's with us today; Heed now His blest commands, and obey;

Here in our midst He's standing today, Tenderly saying, "Come!"
And let us freely make Him our choice; Do not delay, but come.
Hear now His accents tenderly say, "Will you, my children, come?"

Joyful, joyful will the meeting be, When from sin our hearts are pure and free;
And we shall gather, Saviour, with Thee, In our eternal home.
Thy Will Be Done

“Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven...” (Matt. 6:10)

1. My God and Fa - ther, while I stray Far from my home, on
2. What though in lone - ly grief I sigh For friends be - loved, no
3. Let but my faint - ing heart be blest With Thy sweet Spir - it
4. Re - new my will from day to day; Blend it with Thine and
5. Then when on earth I breathe no more The prayer oft mixed with

Thy Will Be Done! Thy Will Be Done!
Thy Will- Thy Will Be Done! Thy Will- Thy Will Be Done!

Oh, teach me from my heart to say, “Thy will be done!”
Sub - mis - sive still would I re - ply, “Thy will be done!”
My God, to Thee I leave the rest, “Thy will be done!”
All now that makes it hard to say, “Thy will be done!”
I’ll sing up - on a hap - pier shore, “Thy will be done!”
1. Oh, how happy are they Who the Saviour obey,
2. That sweet comfort was mine, When the favour divine
3. 'Twas a heaven below My Redeemer to know;
4. Oh, the1. Oh, how happy are they Who the Saviour obey,
2. That sweet comfort was mine, When the favour divine
3. 'Twas a heaven below My Redeemer to know;
4. Oh, the rap-turous height Of that ho-ly de-light

And have laid up their treasures above!
I received through the blood of the Lamb;
And the angels could do nothing more,
Which I felt in the life-giv-ing blood!

Tongue can never express The sweet comfort and peace
When my heart first believed, What a joy I received,
Than to fall at His feet, And the story repeat,
Of my Saviour pos-sessed, I was per-fect-ly blessed,

Of a soul in its ear-liest love.
What a heaven in Je-sus’ dear name!
And the Lover of sin-ners ad-o-re.
As if filled with the ful-ness of God.
All for Jesus

"...yield your members to righteousness for sanctification." (Rom. 6:19)

MARY D. JAMES

All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours;
All for Jesus, all for Jesus! Let my lips speak forth His praise;
All for Jesus, all for Jesus! Look-ing at the Cruc-i-fied;
All for Jesus, all for Jesus! Rest-ing now be-neath His wings;

All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours;
All for Jesus, all for Jesus! Let my lips speak forth His praise;
All for Jesus, all for Jesus! Look-ing at the Cruc-i-fied;
All for Jesus, all for Jesus! Rest-ing now be-neath His wings;

All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours;
All for Jesus, all for Jesus! Let my lips speak forth His praise;
All for Jesus, all for Jesus! Look-ing at the Cruc-i-fied;
All for Jesus, all for Jesus! Rest-ing now be-neath His wings.

1. All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers,
2. Let my hands perform His bidding, Let my feet run in His ways,
3. Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus, I’ve lost sight of all beside,
4. Oh, what wonder! How amazing! Jesus, glorious King of kings,

All my thoughts and words and doings, All my days and all my hours.
Let my eyes see Jesus only, Let my lips speak forth His praise.
So chained my spirit’s vision, Looking at the Crucified.
Deigns to call me His beloved, Lets me rest beneath His wings.

All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours;
All for Jesus, all for Jesus! Let my lips speak forth His praise;
All for Jesus, all for Jesus! Looking at the Crucified;
All for Jesus, all for Jesus! Resting now beneath His wings;

All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours.
All for Jesus, all for Jesus! Let my lips speak forth His praise.
All for Jesus, all for Jesus! Looking at the Crucified.
All for Jesus, all for Jesus! Resting now beneath His wings.

And peace received, really blessed,
love name! dore.
God.

...
229  Cast Thy Burden on the Lord

“Cast your burden on the Lord...” (Ps. 55:22)

GEORGE RAWSON  CARL M. VON WEBER

1. Cast thy burden on the Lord, Lean thou only on His Word;
2. Ever in the raging storm, Thou shalt see His cheering form;
3. Cast thy burden at His feet; Linger near His mercy seat;
4. He will gird thee by His pow’r, In the weary, fainting hour;

Ever will He be thy stay, Tho’ the heav’ns shall melt away.
Hear His pledge of coming aid; “It is I; be not afraid.”
He will lead thee by the hand, Gently to the better land.
Lean thou strong upon His Word; Cast thy burden on the Lord.
Blest Is He Who Ne’er Consents 230

“For the Lord knows the way of the righteous, but the way of the wicked will perish.” (Ps. 1:6)

Adapted from Hymns of Worship, 1977

Unknown

1. Blest is he who ne’er consents In the wick-ed’s way to walk,
   Neither stands in sin-ner’s ways, Nor with the scof-fer’s talk.
   He shall flour-ish, and suc-cess All his de-signs at-tend.

2. But he makes the law of God His com-fort and his de-light,
   So he reads there-in by day, And med-i-tates by night.

3. Like a fair tree fed by streams, That with time-ly fruit doth bend,
   The Lord knows the way of the righteous, but the way of the wicked will perish.

4. His Word; ring form; cy seat; ing hour;
   His Word; ring form; cy seat; ing hour;
   His Word; ring form; cy seat; ing hour;
231 My Jesus, As Thou Wilt!

"Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done..." (Matt. 6:10)

1. My Jesus, as Thou wilt! O may Thy will be mine;
2. My Jesus, as Thou wilt! Tho’ seen thro’ many a tear,
3. My Jesus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me;

Into Thy hand of love I would my all resign.
Let not my star of hope Grow dim or disappear.
Each changing future scene I gladly trust with Thee.

Thro’ sorrow, or thro’ joy, Conduct me as Thine own;
Since Thou on earth hast wept And sorrowed oft alone,
Straight to my home above I travel calmly on,

And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.
If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.
And sing, in life or death, “My Lord, Thy will be done.”
Those in His Image Shall Shine

“Then the righteous will shine like the sun in the kingdom of their Father.” (Matt. 13:43)

1. 0 list to the voice of the Prophet of old, Proclaiming in language divine,
   a tear, or me;

2. Thee, sign. pear. Thee.
   Thine; me;

3. shine own; alone, on,
   why done.

4. Then let us go forth to the work yet to do, With zeal that shall never decline,
   done.

Then the righteous will shine like the sun in the kingdom of their Father.

The wonder-ful, wonder-ful message of truth That “Those in His image shall shine.”

When faithful and true is the pro-mise to all, That “Those in His image shall shine.”

Will per-ish, for-got-ten and crumble to dust, But “Those in His image shall shine.”

Be strong in the Lord and the promise believe That “Those in His image shall shine.”

They shall shine as bright as stars with-in Hea-ven jew-eled with light;

And they that turn man-y to His righteousness As the stars e-ter-nal-ly bright.
I Belong to Jesus

“…called to belong to Jesus Christ.” (Rom. 1:6)

M. Fraser

M. A. Sea

1. I belong to Jesus; I am not my own;
2. I belong to Jesus; He is Lord and King;
3. I belong to Jesus; What can hurt or harm,
4. I belong to Jesus; Bless-ed, bless-ed thought!
5. I belong to Jesus; He has died for me;
6. I belong to Jesus; He will keep my soul,
7. I belong to Jesus; And ere long I’ll stand

All I have and all I am, Shall be His alone.
Reign-ing in my in-most heart, O-ver ev’rything.
When He folds a-round my soul His al-might-y Arm?
With His own most pre-cious blood Has my soul been bought.
I am His and He is mine, Through e-ter-nit-y.
When the death-ly wa-ters dark Round a-bout me roll.
With my pre-cious Sav-iour there In the glo-ry land.
Nearer, My God, to Thee

“Behold, I am with you and will keep you wherever you go…” (Gen. 28:15)

SARAH F. ADAMS

LOWELL MASON

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E’en though it be a cross
2. Though like the wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be o-ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un-to heav’n; All that Thou send-est me,
4. Then with my wak-ing tho’ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my ston-y griefs

That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be. Near-er, my God, to Thee!
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I’d be Near-er, my God, to Thee!
In mer-cy giv’n; An-gels to beck-on me near-er, my God, to Thee!
Beth-el I’ll raise; So by my woes to be near-er, my God, to Thee!

Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!
1. Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face.
2. I have no help but Thine, nor do I need Thine to lean upon;
3. Mine is the sin, but Thine the cleansing blood;

Here would I touch and handle things unseen;
Another arm save Thine to lean upon;
Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleansing blood;

Here grasp with firm hand eternal grace,
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed—
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace—

And all my weariness upon Thee lean.
My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.
Thy blood, Thy righteousness, O Lord, my God.
Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine

"...stand firm in all the will of God, mature and fully assured." (Col. 4:12)

Fanny J. Crosby

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of
   face, need
   grace, deed—peace—
   seen; on;
   blood;

2. Perfect submission, perfect delight, Visions of rapture now
   born.
   happy and blest—
   grace, deed—peace—

3. Perfect submission, all is at rest; I in my Saviour am
   grace, deed—peace—
   seen; on;
   blood;

Born of His Spirit, wash'd in His
   born.
   happy and blest—
   grace, deed—peace—

Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my story, this is my
   born.
   happy and blest—
   grace, deed—peace—

Fill'd with His good-ness, lost in His
   born.
   happy and blest—
   grace, deed—peace—

song, Praising my Saviour all the day long; This is my story,
   born.
   happy and blest—
   grace, deed—peace—

this is my song, Praising my Saviour all the day long.
Since Jesus Came into My Heart

“In Him our hearts rejoice...” (Ps. 33:21)

RUFUS H. McDaniel

CHARLES H. GABRIEL

1. What a won-der-ful change in my life has been wrought
Since Jesus came in-to my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,

2. I have ceased from my wan-d’ring and go-ing a-stray,
Since Jesus came in-to my heart! And my sins which were man-y are all washed a-way,

3. I’m pos-sessed of a hope that is stead-fast and sure,
Since Jesus came in-to my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my path-way ob-scure,

4. I shall go there to dwell in that cit-y, I know,
Since Jesus came in-to my heart! And I’m hap-py, so hap-py, as on-ward I go,

Since Jesus came in-to my heart, Since Jesus came in-to my heart, Floods of joy o’er my soul like the sea bil-lows roll, Since Jesus came in-to my heart.
Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

“He came unto His own and His own received Him not.” (John 1:11)

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne, and Thy king-ly crown, When Thou camest to earth for me; But in Bethlehem’s home there was found no room, For Thy ho-ly na-tiv-i-ty.
2. Heaven’s arch-es rang when the an-gels sang, Of Thy birth, and Thy royal de-
gree; But in low-ly birth didst Thou come to earth, And in greatest hu-mil-i-ty.
3. Fox-es found their rest, and the birds had their nests, In the shade of the ce-
dar; But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God, In the des-erts of Gal-i-lee.
4. Thou cam-est, O Lord, with Thy liv-ing word, That should set Thy peo-
ple free; But with mocking and scorn and with crown of thorn, Did they bear Thee to Calva-ry.
5. Heaven’s arch-es shall ring, and its choirs shall sing, At Thy com-ing to vic-
me; But in Bethlehem’s home there was found no room, For Thy ho-ly na-tiv-i-ty.
to me, There is room at My side for thee.

Oh, come to my heart, Lord Je-sus! There is room in my heart for Thee.

Oh, come to my heart, Lord Je-sus, come! There is room in my heart for Thee.
A bide with Me

“Abide in Me, and I in you...” (John 15:4)

1. A - bide 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. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;

The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide!
Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's power?
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 de - cay in all a - round I see;
Heaven's morn - ing breaks and earth's vain shad - ows flee:

Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!
In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!
Singing for Jesus

“Let the faithful...sing for joy.” (Ps. 149:5)

1. Singing for Jesus our Saviour and King, Singing for Jesus the Lord whom we love;
2. Singing for Jesus, and try-ing to win Many to love Him, and join in the song;
3. Singing for Jesus, our Shepherd and Guide, Singing for glad-ness of heart that He gives;
4. Singing for Jesus, yes, sing-ing for joy, Thus will we praise Him and tell out His love;

All a-dor-a-tion we joy-ous-ly bring, Longing to praise as they praise Him a-bove.
Call-ing the wea-ry and wan-der-ing in, Rolling the cho-rus of glad-ness a-long.
Sing-ing for won-der and praise that He died, Singing for bless-ing and joy that He lives.
Till He shall call us to bright-er em-ploy, Singing for Je-sus, for-ev-er a-bove.

Sing-ing for Je-sus, Sav-iour and King! Lift your voices high,
fill the sky with e-ter-nal praise! Lift your heads and loud your voi-ces raise!

Anonymous

Unknown
241  O Thou, in Whose Presence

"...in Thy presence is fulness of joy." (Ps. 16:11)

JOSEPH SWAIN  LEWIS

1. O Thou in whose presence my soul takes delight,
   On whom in affliction I call,
   My comfort by day and my song in the night,
   My hope, my salvation, my all!

2. The roses of Sharon, the lilies that grow
   In vales on the banks of the streams;
   His cheeks in the beauty of excellence blow,
   His eye all invitingly beams.

3. His voice, as the sound of the dulcimer sweet,
   Is heard through the shadows of death;
   The cedars of Lebanon bow at His feet,
   The air is perfumed with His breath.

4. He looks, and ten thousands of angels rejoice,
   And myriads wait for His word;
   He speaks, and eternity, filled with His voice,
   Re - c - o - l - o - gize the praise of the Lord.

5. Dear Shepherd, I hear and will follow Thy call;
   I know the sweet sound of Thy voice;
   Restore and defend me, for Thou art my all,
   In Thee I will ever rejoice.
Let Him In

“I was a stranger and you invited me in.” (Matt. 25:35)

Jonathan B. Atchinson

Let Him In

1. There’s a Stranger at the door, Let Him in;
2. Open now to Him your heart, Let Him in;
3. Hear you now His loving voice? Let Him in;
4. Now admit the heav’nly Guest, Let Him in;

Let the Saviour in, Let the Saviour in;

He has been there oft before, Let Him in;
If you wait He will depart, Let Him in;
Now, oh, now make Him your choice, Let Him in;
He will make for you a feast, Let Him in;

Let the Saviour in, Let the Saviour in;

Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Holy One,
Let Him in, He is your Friend, He your soul will sure defend,
He is standing at your door, Joy to you He will restore,
He will speak your sins for giv’n, And when earth ties all are riv’n,

Let Him in, He will keep you to the end, Let Him in.
And His name you will adore, Let Him in.
He will take you home to heav’n, Let Him in.
Let the Saviour in, Let the Saviour in.

Jesus Christ, the Father’s Son, Let Him in.
He will keep you to the end, Let Him in.
And His name you will adore, Let Him in.
He will take you home to heav’n, Let Him in.

Let the Saviour in, Let the Saviour in.
I Am Thine, O Lord

“…let us draw near to God with a sincere heart.” (Heb. 10:22)

Fanny J. Crosby

William H. Doane

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be closer drawn to Thee. Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.

2. Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord, By the pow’r of mune as friend with friend! Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.

3. O the pure delight of a single hour That before Thy rest in peace with Thee. Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.

4. There are depths of love that I cannot know Till I cross the clos-er drawn to Thee. Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.
O to Be Like Thee

"...to be conformed into the image of His Son." (Rom. 8:29)

THOMAS O. CHISHOLM

1. O to be like Thee! blessed Redeemer, This is my constant
   longing and prayer; Gladly I'll forfeit all of earth's treasures,
   Jesus, Thy perfect likeness to wear. O to be like Thee!

2. O to be like Thee! full of compassion, Loving, forgiving,
   tender and kind, Helping the helpless, cheering the fainting,
   seeking the wandering sinner to find. O to be like Thee!

3. O to be like Thee! while I am pleading, Pour out Thy Spirit,
   fill with Thy love; Make me a temple meet for Thy dwelling,
   O to be like Thee, Blessed Redeemer, pure as Thou art; Come in Thy

sweetness, come in Thy fullness; Stamp Thine own image deep on my heart.
Softly Now the Light of Day

“This is the day the Lord hath made...” (Ps. 118:24)

GEORGE W. DOANE

Unknown

1. Softly now the light of day
2. Thou, whose all pervading eye
3. Soon for me the light of day
4. Thou who, sinless, yet has known

Fades up on my sight away;
Naught escapes, without, within,
Shall ever pass away;
All of man’s infirmity,

Free from care, from labor free,
Par don each infirmity,
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Then, from Thine eternal throne,

Lord, I would commune with Thee.
O pen fault and secret sin.
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.
Jesus, look with pitying eye.
O Bless the Lord, My Soul

“Praise the Lord, O my soul!” (Ps. 146:1)

1. O bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee proclaim!
2. He will not always chide; He will with patience wait;
3. He pardons all thy sins; Prolongs thy feeble breath;
4. He loves me though I stray, His truths to me impart;
5. Then bless His holy name, Whose grace hath made thee whole,

And all that is within me join To bless His holy name!
His wrath is ever slow to rise, And ready to abate.
He healeth thine infirmities, And ransoms thee from death.
I shall mount up as eagles strong, Though aged, with youthful heart.
Whose loving kindness crowns thy day, O bless the Lord, my soul!
The Power That Fell at Pentecost

“Suddenly a sound came from heaven like the rush of a mighty wind...” (Acts 2:2)

1. The power that fell at Pentecost, When in the upper room, Thou pow’r; the pow’r, the Pentecostal pow’r
   is the pow’r, the pow’r, the Pentecostal pow’r
   Is just the same today, Is just the same today, Is just the same today, Is just the same today, Is just the same today.

2. “Ye shall have power,” said Jesus, “when the Holy Ghost is come;” Be brave, To reach a hand the host to save.
   With burning zeal each heart a-flame, A whole salvation to proclaim.

3. The waving shall stead-fast become, The weak in faith be strong. With holy bold-ness going forth, Denouncing sin and wrong;
   Let each receive His Pentecost, Set hearts and tongues a-fire!

4. Breathe on us now the Holy Ghost, The young and old inspire;
   Re-main-eth ev-er more the same, Un-chang-ing still, O praise His name.
   The timid, shrinking ones be brave, To reach a hand the host to save.

5. The power, the pow’r, the Pentecostal pow’r Is just the same today, Is just the same today, to-day, Is just the same today, Is just the same today, Is just the same today.

6. The pow’r, the pow’r, the Pentecostal pow’r Is just the same today, Is just the same today, Is just the same today, Is just the same today, Is just the same today, Is just the same today.
We Praise Thee, O God

“We wilt Thou not revive us again, that Thy people may rejoice in Thee?” (Ps. 85:6)

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love,
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spirit of light,
3. All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
4. Revive us again; fill each heart with Thy love;

For Jesus who died, and is now gone above.
Who hath shown us our Saviour, and scatter’d our night.
May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

Hallelujah! Thine the glory. Hallelujah! Amen.

Hallelujah! Thine the glory. Revive us again.
249  Old-Time Power

“When the day of Pentecost had come, they were all gathered in one place.” (Acts 2:1)

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN

1. They were in an upper chamber, They were all with one accord,
2. Yes, this pow’r from heav’n descended, With the sound of rush-ing wind;
3. Yes, this “old-time” pow’r was giv-en To our fa-thers who were true;

When the Ho-ly Ghost de-scend-ed, As was prom-is-ed by our Lord,
Tongues of fire came down up-on them, As the Lord said He would send.
This is prom-is-ed to be-liev-ers, And we all may have it, too.

O Lord, send the pow’r just now, O Lord, send the pow’r just now,
O Lord, send the pow’r just now, And bap-tize ev-’ry one.
With Joy We Hail the Sacred Day 250

“I was glad when they said to me, ‘Let us go to the house of the Lord!’” (Ps. 122:1)

HARRIET AUBER

With joy we hail the sacred day
1. With joy we hail the sacred day
2. Spirit of grace, O deign to dwell
3. Let peace with in her walls be found;
4. Great God, we hail the sacred day

With joy the summons we obey
With joy the summons we obey
To worship at His throne.

With pure devotion glow.
Her clear and shining light.
To worship at Thy throne.

William B. Bradbury

Our Lord could send it, too.

With joy we hail the sacred day
With joy we hail the sacred day

With joy the summons we obey
With joy the summons we obey

To worship at His throne.

With pure devotion glow.
Her clear and shining light.
To worship at Thy throne.

Which God has called His own;
With Thy church be low!
Let all her sons unite.
Which Thou hast called Thine own;

Which God has called His own;
With Thy church be low!
Let all her sons unite.
Which Thou hast called Thine own;

With joy we hail the sacred day
With joy we hail the sacred day

With joy the summons we obey
With joy the summons we obey

To worship at His throne.

With pure devotion glow.
Her clear and shining light.
To worship at Thy throne.

Which God has called His own;
With Thy church be low!
Let all her sons unite.
Which Thou hast called Thine own;

With joy we hail the sacred day
With joy we hail the sacred day

With joy the summons we obey
With joy the summons we obey

To worship at His throne.

With pure devotion glow.
Her clear and shining light.
To worship at Thy throne.
1. My heart is resting, O my God, I will give thanks and sing.

2. I have a heritage of joy, That yet I must not see;

3. My heart is resting, O my God, My heart is in Thy care;

My heart is at the secret source Of every precious thing.

The hand that bled to make it mine Is keeping it for me.

I hear the voice of joy and health Resounding every where.

I thirst for springs of heavenly life, And here all day they rise;

And a new song is in my mouth, To long loved music set;

"Thou art my portion," saith my soul, Ten thousand voices say.

I seek the treasure of Thy love, And close at hand it lies.

"Glory to Thee for all the grace I have not tasted yet."

The music of their glad amen Will never die away.
Pour Down on Me, Holy Spirit

“I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh.” (Acts 2:17)

1. Pour down on me, Holy Spirit, Fill my heart with Thy grace; I need Thee to guide me, Lest I turn from Thy face.

2. Thou canst fill me, precious Spirit, Unto Thee will I bow; Keep me on Thy pathway, With Thy pow’r from above.

3. I am weak, Lord, lend me strength now, Fill my heart with Thy love; Until in Thy kingdom, I will ne’er thirst again.

4. May the stream of living water Fill my heart to the end, It lies, It lies, yet.”

Lord, keep me in Thy presence, Lest I turn from Thy face.

Keep me on Thy pathway, With Thy pow’r from above.

Until in Thy kingdom, I will ne’er thirst again.

Thee to guide me, Come and dwell with me now.

Adapted from Hymns of Worship, 1977

Unknown
1. Jesus said when bidding them farewell, "In a little while I'll come again."

2. He has sent His Spirit to be here, By that power, all sinners are healed.

3. He has said that when the Spirit comes, We will receive power from above.

What a precious gift to us He gave; Promised Holy Spirit to all men.
Pow'r that over Satan shall prevail; Truth and grace in Him shall be revealed.
He will teach us all that we should say, Witness for Him, 'til that glorious Day.

He is here! He is here! O what blessed news we hear, 'Tis the Saviour dear!

Come repent, and with zeal, welcome Him to our hearts; He is here; the Promised Spirit is here!
Thou Art My Shepherd

“He will feed His flock like a shepherd.” (Isa. 40:11)

1. Thou art my Shepherd, caring in every need,
   Safe by Thy side I go, fearing no ill.
   Fearing no ill.
   Folded Thy flock shall be, safe from all ill.

2. Or if my way lie Where storms are raging nigh,
   Thy loving lamb to feed, trusting Thee still,
   Noth ing can terrify, I trust Thee still,
   Till by thy grace I see Thy holy hill.

3. Goodness and mercy Ever shall follow me,
   In the green pastures low, Where living waters flow,
   How can I be afraid, While softly on my head
   Lord, in that home with Thee, joyful eternally.

4. He will feed His flock like a shepherd.
   Where Liest thou, my rest? Where is my God in days of old?
   Where art Thou, my rest? Where is my God in days of old?
   Where art Thou, my rest?
Jesus Loves the Little Children

“Jesus said, ‘Let the little children come to Me...’” (Matt. 19:14)

1. Jesus loves the children dear, Them He blessed when He was here:
   And He never turned the little ones away:
   But He said, “forbid them not.” Bring the precious little tot,
   E’en the dusty little heathen far away.

2. Many thousand die each day, In the countries far away:
   Who have never heard of Jesus and His love:
   Let us pray, and give, and go, That these little ones may know
   Of the glory that’s awaiting them above.

3. When their infant voices raise In the dear Redeemer’s praise,
   And the hosts of heaven join in glad acclaim,
   When we crown Him Lord and King, All the earth with joy shall ring,
   And rejoice at mention of the Saviour’s name.

4. Let us tell the story o’er Till it reaches every shore,
   And the gospel has been heard in every land:
   Till in every tribe and tongue Our Redeemer’s praise is sung,
   Oh, the great redemption chorus—’twill be grand!

EDWIN L. BOWYER

GEORGE F. ROOT
Jesus loves the little children, All the children of the world, Brown and yellow, black and white, All are precious in His sight, Jesus loves the little children of the world.
1. There shall be showers of blessing: This is the promise of love;
2. There shall be showers of blessing: Precious reviving again;
3. There shall be showers of blessing: Send them upon us, O Lord;
4. There shall be showers of blessing: Oh, that today they might fall,

There shall be seasons refreshing, Sent from the Saviour above.
Over the hills and the valleys, Sound of abundance of rain.
Grant to us now a refreshing, Come, and now honour Thy Word.
Now as to God we're confessing, Now as on Jesus we call!

Showers of blessing, Showers of blessing we need:
Showers, showers of blessing,

Mercy-drops round us are falling. But for the showers we plead.
of love; again; O Lord; might fall,
of rain. Thy Word, we call!

Thro' life's momentous hour,
Maintain a warrior's strife:
For soon the hour will come
Oh, hearken to His voice,

And grants the Spirit's quickening ray
O Christian! hear His voice today:
That calls thee from the earth a way
And follow where He leads the way,

To those who seek His power, To those who seek His power.
Obedience is thy life, Obedience is thy life.
To thy eternal home, To thy eternal home.
To heaven's eternal joys! To heaven's eternal joys!
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‘Tis Not with Eyes of Flesh We See

"...if you have faith...nothing shall be impossible to you." (Matt. 17:21)

Ora W. Garber

D.S. Bortniansky

1. ‘Tis not with eyes of flesh we see That Thou art
   and none but Thee our hopes can know. Since Thou hast walked this
   way before, Thou art to us the only door.

2. Thou only hast the words of life; Un to no
   God's anointed One; With eyes of faith we look to Thee
   way before, Re ve al er of His grace and love.

3. Believing thus, Thou Son of God, We walk with
   Thee along life's way. We follow where Thy feet have trod
   joy ous song; Sus tain our faith and make us strong.

As God’s beloved only Son—E ter nal King en-
And none but Thee our hopes can know. Since Thou hast walked this
Un to that realm of glorious day. Fill Thou our hearts with

Throned a bove, Re ve al er of His grace and love.
Sweet Hour of Prayer

"Be joyful always; pray continually; give thanks in all circumstances…" (1Thess. 5:17)

1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,
The joys I feel, the bliss I share
Thy wings shall my petition bear
May I thy consolation share

2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, The joys I feel, the bliss I share
Of those whose anxious spirits burn With strong desires for thy return!
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness Engage the waiting soul to bless:
Till from Mount Pisgah's lofty height I view my home and take my flight

3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my petition bear
In seasons of distress and grief, My soul has often found relief,
With such I hasten to the place Where God my Saviour shows His face,
And since He bids me seek His face, Believe His word, and trust His grace,
In my immortal flesh I'll rise, To seize the everlasting prize

4. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, May I thy consolation share
And oft escaped the tempter's snare By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.
And gladly take my station there, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
I'll cast on Him my every care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
And shout while passing through the air, "Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!"
1. Awake, my soul and with the sun Thy daily stage of duty run;  
Shake off dull sloth and joyful rise, To pay thy morning sacrifice,  
sac - ri - fice, To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice.

2. Lord, I my vows to Thee re - new: Disperse my sins as morn-ing dew,  
Guard my first springs of thought and will, And with Thy self my spirit fill.  
spirit fill, And with Thy self my spirit fill.

3. Di - rect con - trol, sug - gest this day, All I de - sign or do or say,  
That all my powers, with all their might, In Thy sole glo - ry may un - ite,  
may u - nite, In Thy sole glo - ry may u - nite.
The Light of Thine Own Love

“I am the light of the world.” (John 8:12)

1. O God, whose smile is in the sky, Whose path is in the sea, Whose sound is as the music soft Of waves that lave the pure and clean, The Light of Thine Own Love.

2. Now all the myriad sounds of earth In solemn stillness die; Now all the winds of earth and sea, And all the waves that rol, roll, roll, The Light of Thine Own Love.

3. We come as those with toil far spent Who crave Thy rest and peace, As robbers, weary, all toiled-out, And all the world is spent, spent, spent, The Light of Thine Own Love.

4. O Father, soothe all troubled thought, Dispel all idle fear, Once more from earth’s tumultuous strife We gladly turn to Thee. While wind and wave unite to chant Their anthems to the sky, The Light of Thine Own Love.

5. Until, as shine upon the sea The silent stars above, The Light of Thine Own Love.

Once more from earth’s tumultuous strife We gladly turn to Thee. While wind and wave unite to chant Their anthems to the sky, And from the care and fret of life Would find in Thee release.

Purge Thou each heart of secret sin, And banish every care. There shines upon our trusting souls The light of Thine own love.

The Light of Thine Own Love.

John Haynes Holmes

Hugh Wilson

Once more from earth’s tumultuous strife We gladly turn to Thee. While wind and wave unite to chant Their anthems to the sky, And from the care and fret of life Would find in Thee release.

Purge Thou each heart of secret sin, And banish every care. There shines upon our trusting souls The light of Thine own love.
1. I want a principle within Of watchful godly fear,  
2. From Thee that I no more may stray, No more Thy goodness grieve,  
3. Almighty God of truth and love, To me Thy power impart;  

A sensibility of sin, A pain to feel it near.  
Grant me the filial awe, I pray, The tender conscience give;  
The burden from my soul remove, The hardness from my heart.  

Help me the first approach to feel Of pride or wrong desire;  
Quick as the apple of an eye, O God, my conscience make!  
O may the least omission pain My reawakened soul,  

To catch the wandering of my will, And quench the kindling fire.  
A wake my soul when sin is nigh, And keep it still awake.  
And drive me to that grace again, Which makes the wounded whole.
What a Friend We Have in Jesus

"...but in everything, by prayer and supplication...present your requests to God." (Phil. 4:6)

JOSEPH SCRIVEN

1. What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
3. Are we weak and heavy laden, Cumbered with a load of care?

What a privilege to car-ry Ev-erything to God in prayer!
We should never be dis-cour-aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer:
Precious Saviour, still our refuge; Take it to the Lord in prayer:

Oh, what peace we often for-get, Oh, what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith-ful Who will all our sorrows share?
Do thy friends de-spire, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer:

All because we do not car-ry Ev-erything to God in prayer!
Jesus knows our ev-ery 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.
Pass Me Not, O Gentle Saviour

“Out of the depths I cry to Thee, O Lord; hear my voice...” (Ps. 130:2)

1. Pass me not, O gentle Saviour, Hear my humble cry; While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

2. Let me at Thy throne of mercy Find a sweet relief; Kneeling there in deep contrition, Help my unbelief.

3. Trusting only in Thy merit, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded, broken spirit, Save me by Thy grace.

4. Thou the spring of all my comfort, More than life to me, Whom have I on earth beside Thee? Whom in heav’n but Thee?

Saviour, Saviour, Hear my humble cry; While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.
Tell It to Jesus

“Have no anxiety about anything...let your requests be made known to God.” (Phil. 4:6)

Jeremiah E. Rankin

1. Are you weary, are you heavy-hearted? Tell it to Jesus,
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks unbidden? Tell it to Jesus,
3. Do you fear the gathering clouds of sorrow? Tell it to Jesus,
4. Are you troubled at the thought of dying? Tell it to Jesus,

Tell it to Jesus: Are you grieving over joys departed?
Tell it to Jesus: Have you sins that to men’s eyes are hidden?
Tell it to Jesus: Are you anxious what shall be tomorrow?
Tell it to Jesus: For Christ’s coming Kingdom are you sighing?

Tell it to Jesus alone. Tell it to Jesus, tell it to Jesus,

He is a friend that’s well known; You’ve no other

such a friend or brother. Tell it to Jesus alone.
266 Mighty God, While Angels Bless Thee

"Thou art the Lord, Thou alone." (Neh. 9:6)

ROBERT ROBINSON

ARR. FROM FRANCOIS H. BARTHELEMON

1. Mighty God, while angels bless Thee, May a mortal lisp Thy name?
2. For the grandeur of Thy nature, Grand beyond a seraph's thought;
3. But Thy rich, Thy free redemption, Bright, tho' veiled in darkness long;
4. From the highest throne of glory To the cross of deepest woe,

Lord of men, as well as angels, Thou art ev'ry creature's theme.
For the wonders of creation; Works with skill and kindness wrought;
Thought is poor, and poor expression; Who can sing that wondrous song?
Thou didst stoop to ransom captives; Flow my praise, for ever flow.

Lord of ev'ry land and nation, Ancient of eternal days,
For Thy providence that governs Thine empire's wide dominion,
Brightness of the Father's glory. Shall Thy praise unuttered lie?
Reascend, immortal Savior, Leave Thy footstool, take Thy throne:

Sound ed thro' the wide creation Be Thy just and endless praise.
Wings an angel guides a sparrow, Bless ed be Thy gentle reign.
Break, my tongue, such guilt y silence! Sing the Lord who came to die.
Thence return, and reign for ever: Be the kingdom all Thine own!
O for a Heart to Praise My God

“I will give thanks to the Lord with my whole heart...” (Ps. 9:1)

Charles Wesley

1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free, A heart that always feels Thy true and clean, Which neither life nor death can set free;
2. A humble, lowly, contrite heart, Believing, love divine; Perfect and right and pure and blood So freely shed for me!
3. A heart in every thought renewed, And full of part From Him that dwells with me! good, A copy, Lord, of Thine!

Less praise, Little reign, e to die, Thine own!
268  God Is Calling Yet

“God is calling yet: for all whom the Lord our God will call.” (Acts 2:39)

GERHARDT TERSTEEGEN  Edwin O. Excell

Shall life’s swift passing years all fly, And still my soul in slumber lie?
And base-ly His kind care re-pay? He calls me still; can I de-lay?
He still is wait-ing to re-ceive, And shall I dare His Spir-it grieve?
I wait, but He does not for-sake; He calls me still; my heart, a-wake!
Vain world, fare-well, from thee I part; The voice of God has reached my heart.

1. God call-ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth’s pleasures shall I still hold dear?
2. God call-ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov-ing voice de-spise,
3. God call-ing yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the clos-er lock?
4. God call-ing yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in bond-age live?
5. God call-ing yet! I can-not stay; My heart I yield with-out de-lay:

Call-ing, oh, hear Him, Call-ing, oh, hear Him, God is call-ing yet,
call-ing, oh, hear Him call-ing, call-ing, Call-ing, oh, hear Him,

Call-ing, oh, hear Him, God is call-ing yet, oh, hear Him call-ing yet.
1. Hark the voice of Jesus calling, “Who will go and work today?
2. If you cannot cross the ocean, And the heathen lands explore,
3. If you cannot speak like angels, If you cannot preach like Paul,

Fields are white and harvest waiting: Who will bear the sheaves away?
You can find the heathen nearer, You can help them at your door.
You can tell the love of Jesus, You can say He died for all.

Loud and strong the Master calleth, Rich reward He offers thee;
If you cannot give your thousands, You can give the widow’s mite;
If you cannot rouse the wicked with the judgment’s dread alarms,

Who will answer, gladly saying, “Here am I, send me, send me.”
And the least you do for Jesus will be precious in His sight.
You can lead the little children To the Saviour’s waiting arms.
1. To the regions beyond I must go, I must go. Where the story has never been told (been told); To the millions that never have heard of His love, comfort or ease (or ease); The world may pronounce me a dreamer, a fool, foolish and fond (and fond); Awake from your selfishness, folly and sin, message be told (be told); He sends me to gather them out of all lands, I must tell the sweet story of old (of old).

2. To the hardest of places He calls me to go. Not thinking of enough if the Master I please (I please). To the regions beyond (be-yond). And go to the regions beyond (be-yond), I must go.

3. Oh, ye that are spending your leisure and pow’rs In pleasures so regions beyond you."

4. There are other “lost sheep” that the Master must bring. And they must...
The story has
linking of
assurces so
they must the

And of His love,
fool, holy and sin,
of all lands,
gions be-

yond I must go, I must go, Till the
I must go, To the regions beyond I must go,

world, all the world, His salvation shall know.
Till the world, all the world, His salvation shall know, shall know.

Till I - 2 -
271 Never Be Afraid

“I will trust, and will not be afraid, for the Lord God is my strength.” (Isa. 12:2)

Fanny J. Crosby

William B. Bradbury

1. Never be afraid to speak for Jesus, Think how much a word can do;
   Never be afraid to work for Jesus In His vineyard day by day;
   Never be afraid to bear for Jesus Keen reproaches when they fall;
   Never be afraid to die for Jesus, He the Life, the Truth, the Way,

   Never be afraid to own your Saviour, He who loves and cares for you.
   Labor with a kind and willing spirit, He will all your toil re-pay.
   Patiently endure your ev’ry trial, Jesus meekly bore them all.
   Gently in His arms of love will bear you To the realms of endless day.

   Never be afraid, Never be afraid, Never, never, never;

   Jesus is your loving Saviour, Therefore never be afraid.
The Comforter Has Come

"...when the Comforter comes...He will bear witness to Me." (John 15:26)

1. O spread the tidings 'round, where'er man is found, Where human hearts and human woes a-bound; Let 'ery Christian hushed the dreadful wail and fury of the blast, As 'er the gold-en eve'er captive soul a full deliverance brings; And 'er the vacant wond'ring mortals tell the matchless grace divine—That I, a child of

2. The long, long night is past, the morning breaks at last, And human hills the day advances fast! The Comforter has come! cells the song of triumph rings; The Comforter has come! hell, should in His image shine! The Comforter has come!

3. Lo, the great King of kings, with healing in His wings, To human torments: The Comforter has come! theComforter has come! theComforter has come! theComforter has come! theComforter has come!

4. O boundless love divine! how shall this tongue of mine To ev'ry man's heart can do; O spread the tidings 'round, where'er man is found, Where human hearts and human woes a-bound; Let 'ery Christian hushed the dreadful wail and fury of the blast, As 'er the gold-en eve'er captive soul a full deliverance brings; And 'er the vacant wond'ring mortals tell the matchless grace divine—That I, a child of

5. O spread the tidings 'round, where'er man is found, Where human hearts and human woes a-bound; Let 'ery Christian hushed the dreadful wail and fury of the blast, As 'er the gold-en eve'er captive soul a full deliverance brings; And 'er the vacant wond'ring mortals tell the matchless grace divine—That I, a child of

6. O spread the tidings 'round, where'er man is found, Where human hearts and human woes a-bound; Let 'ery Christian hushed the dreadful wail and fury of the blast, As 'er the gold-en eve'er captive soul a full deliverance brings; And 'er the vacant wond'ring mortals tell the matchless grace divine—That I, a child of

7. O spread the tidings 'round, where'er man is found, Where human hearts and human woes a-bound; Let 'ery Christian hushed the dreadful wail and fury of the blast, As 'er the gold-en eve'er captive soul a full deliverance brings; And 'er the vacant wond'ring mortals tell the matchless grace divine—That I, a child of

8. The Comforter has come, The Comforter has come! The Comforter has come, The Comforter has come! The Comforter has come, The Comforter has come! The Comforter has come, The Comforter has come! The Comforter has come, The Comforter has come!
The Glad Tidings

“...God, who saved us and called us with a holy calling.” (II Tim. 1:9)

1. Hearken to the one who in a vision calls, “Oh, come quickly to help us spread the Word! How we long to hear the story of His glory. To words of peace; O how beautiful up on the distant mountains, The learn of His saving grace!”

2. Rise, make haste to spread the gospel news abroad, that all nations may learn the rise! And in haste go proclaim to all the world; For there Word, Spread the tidings of Jesus and His love; Blow the waits in darkness many poor and needy. Who long for the Saviour’s trumpet, sing, and raise His banner high, that all people may know His
Word. From the east they came as clouds, glorious Jesus' Name, from the Name. Let all nations far and near, hear the glorious words of cheer, how our

west a multitude; As the saints now crown'd in glory, they Jesus comes to save; All who sin may enter in where the

told the wondrous story of Jesus and His love. Hearken, hearken, 'tis the voice of Jesus calling, From over the land and 'cross the seas;

Rise ye messengers of Christ, go tell the story of Jesus and His love.
1. The light of God is falling Upon life's common way;
Who shares his life's pure pleasures, And walks the honest road,
Where human lives are thronging In toil and pain and sin,
Thy ransomed host in glory, All souls that sin and pray.

The Master's voice still calling, "Come, walk with me today!"; Who trades with heaping measures, And lifts his brother's load,
While cloistered hearts are longing To bring the kingdom in,
Turn toward the cross that bore Thee; "Behold the man!" they say:

No duty can seem lowly To him who lives with Thee, Who turns the wrong down bluntly, And lends the right a hand,
O Christ, the elder Brother Of proud and beaten men, And while Thy church is pleading For all who would do good,

And all of life grows holy, O Christ of Galilee! He dwells in God's own country, He tills the holy land.
When they have found each other, Thy kingdom will come then!
We hear Thy true voice leading Our song of brotherhood.
Bringing in the Sheaves

"He that goes forth weeping...shall come home with shouts of joy..." (Ps. 126:5,6)

1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the
noon-tide and the dew-y eve; Wait-ing for the har-vest,
and the time of reap-ing, We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.

2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shad-ows; Fear-ing nei-ther
clouds nor win-ter’s chill-ing breeze; By and by the har-vest
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.

3. Go-ing forth with weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho’ the loss sus-
with Thee, hand, men, good,
for a-lee! by land, come then! er-hood.

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

Knowles Shaw

George A. Minor
276  Come, Dear Friends, the Gospel Hear

“He who is of God hears the words of God.” (John 8:47)

ADAPTED FROM HYMNS OF WORSHIP, 1977

UNKNOWN

1. Come, dear friends, the Gospel hear! Listen to His Word!
2. Come, ye sinners, to receive Blessings from above,
3. Come, believers, in His Word! Understand and see,
4. Come, ye weary, seek the Lord! Hearken to His voice!

By His teachings wise and clear, Let His voice be heard!
God’s truth is His Holy Word, Shown to us in love.
God’s truth is the only way, Just and righteous He!
Telling of our heav’nly home In His Father’s house.

Christ forgiveth all: This our song of hope and joy;
Jesus is our guide! Nailed on Calvary He died!
By His Word made wise, Baptized all who seek to find
God’s great love reveals Mysteries of heav’nly grace.

Free from sin we enter in to live with Him on High.
For to save us, life He gave us, let His love abide!
Wisdom, truth and saving grace In Jesus, sweet and kind.
Free given, freely given to every tongue and race.
I Love to Tell the Story

"How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him who brings good tidings." (Isa. 52:7)

Katherine Hankey

William G. Fischer

1. I love to tell the story Of unseen things above, Of Jesus and His glory, Of Jesus and His love: I love to tell the story. Because I know 'tis true; It satisfies my longings As nothing else can do.

2. I love to tell the story; More wonderful it seems Than all the golden fancies Of all our golden dreams: I love to tell it when each time I tell it. More wonderfully sweet: I love to hunger and thirsting To hear it, like the rest: And when in reason I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the story; 'Twill long to stay in this world.

3. I love to tell the story; 'Tis pleasant to repeat What scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old song, As nothing else can do.

4. I love to tell the story, For those who know it best Seem here, And when in reason I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the story; 'Twill long to stay in this world.
278  We Have Heard the Joyful Sound

“The saying is sure…that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.” (I Tim. 1:15)

PRISCILLA J. OWENS  WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

We have heard the joyful sound: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Waft it on the rolling tide: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Sing above the battle strife: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Give the winds a mighty voice: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

Spread the tidings all around: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Tell to sinners far and wide: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
By His death and endless life, Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Let the nations now rejoice, Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

Bear the news to every land, Climb the steep and cross the waves;
Sing, ye is lands of the sea; Echo back, ye ocean caves;
Sing it softly through the gloom, When the heart for mercy craves;
Shout salvation full and free; Highest hills and deepest caves;

Onward! ’tis our Lord’s command; Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Earth shall keep her jubilee: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Sing in triumph o’er the tomb, Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
This our song of victory: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
1. There is a gate that stands a - jar, And through its por - tals gleaming;
2. That gate a - jar stands free for all Who seek through it sal - va - tion;
3. Press onward, then, though foes may frown, While mer - cy's gate is o - pen;
4. Be - yond the ri - ver's brink we'll lay The cross that here is giv - en,

A ra - diance from the Cross a - far, The Sav - iour's love re - veal - ing.
The rich and poor, the great and small, Of ev - ery tribe and na - tion.
Ac - cept the cross, and win the crown, Love's ev - er - last - ing to - ken.
And bear the crown of life a - way, And love Him more in hea - ven.

Oh, depth of mer - cy! can it be That gate was left a - jar for me?
For me, For me, For me? Was left a - jar for me?
Tell It Out

“Say among the nations, ‘The Lord reigns!’” (Ps. 96:10)

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

1. Tell it out a-mong the nations that the Lord is King; Tell it out! Tell it out!
2. Tell it out a-mong the peo-ple that the Saviour reigns; Tell it out! Tell it out!
3. Tell it out a-mong the peo-ple Jeesus reigns a-bove; Tell it out! Tell it out!

Tell it out a-mong the na-tions, bid them shout and sing; Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out a-mong the heathen, bid them break their chains; Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out a-mong the na-tions, that His reign is love; Tell it out! Tell it out!

Tell it out with a-dor-a-tion that He shall in-crease, That the
Tell it out a-mong the weep-ing ones that Jeesus lives, Tell it
Tell it out a-mong the high-ways and the lanes at home, Let it

might-y King of Glo-ry is the King of Peace; Tell it
out a-mong the wea-ry ones what rest He gives; Tell it
ring a-cross the moun-tains and the o-cean’s foam, That the

out with ju-bi-la-tion, let the song ne’er cease; Tell it out! Tell it out!
out a-mong the sin-ners that He came to save; Tell it out! Tell it out!
wea-ry, heav-y-la-den need no long-er roam; Tell it out! Tell it out!
Must I Go, and Empty-Handed?  
“None shall appear before Me empty-handed.” (Ex. 23:15) 

1. Must I go, and empty-handed, Thus my dear Redeemer meet, 
2. Not at death I shrink nor falter, For my Saviour saves me now; 
3. O the years in sinning wasted, Could I but recall them now, 
4. O ye saints, arouse, be earnest, Up and work while yet 'tis day; 

Not one day of service give Him, Lay no trophy at His feet? 
But to meet Him empty-handed, Thought of that now clouds my brow. 
I would give them to my Saviour, To His will I'd gladly bow. 
Ere the night of death overtake thee, Strive for souls while still you may. 

Must I go, and empty-handed? Must I meet my Saviour so? 

Not one soul with which to greet Him: Must I empty-handed go?
To the Work

“...always abounding in the work of the Lord.” (I Cor. 15:58)

FANNY J. CROSBY

William H. Doane

1. To the work! to the work! we are servants of God, Let us follow the path that our Master has trod; With the balm of His counsel our life let the weary be led; In the cross and its banner our strength to renew, Let us do with our might what our hands find to do.

glory shall be, While we herald the tidings, “Salvation is free!” altered shall be, In the loud swelling chorus, “Salvation is free!”

dwell shall be, And we shout with the ransomed, “Salvation is free!”

Toiling on, toiling on, Toiling on, toiling on;

Let us hope, let us watch, And labor till the Master comes.
The Call for Reapers

"Lift up your eyes and see how the fields are already white for harvest." (John 4:35)

John O. Thompson

1. Far and near the fields are teem-ing With the waves of ri-pened grain;
2. Send them forth with morn's first beam-ing, Send them in the noon-tide's glare;
3. O thou, whom thy Lord is send-ing, Gath-er now the sheaves of gold;

Far and near their gold is gleam-ing O'er the sun-ny slope and plain.
When the sun's last rays are gleam-ing, Bid them gath-er ev-'ry-where.
Heav'n-ward then at eve-ning wend-ing, Thou shalt come with joy un-told.

Lord of har-vest, send forth reap-ers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry;
Send them now the sheaves to gath-er, Ere the har-vest-time pass by.

fol-low the moun-tain of o-ber and a

find to do.
"Salvation is free!"

on; toil- ing on;

s-ter comes.
Send the Light

“...the light of the knowledge of the glory of God.” (II Cor. 4:6)

CHARLES H. GABRIEL

1. There’s a call comes ringing o’er the restless wave,
   “Send the light! Send the light!”
   “Send the light! Send the light!”
   “Send the light! Send the light!”
   “Send the light! Send the light!”

2. We have heard the Macedonian call today,
   Send the light! Send the light!
   Send the light! Send the light!
   Send the light! Send the light!
   Send the light! Send the light!

3. Let us pray that grace may everywhere abound,
   There are souls to rescue, there are souls to save,
   “Send the light! Send the light!”
   “Send the light! Send the light!”
   “Send the light! Send the light!”
   “Send the light! Send the light!”

4. Let us not grow weary in the work of love,
   And a golden offering at the cross we lay,
   And a Christ-like spirit everywhere be found,
   Send the light! Send the light!
   Send the light! Send the light!
   Send the light! Send the light!
   Send the light! Send the light!
Send the light! the blessed gospel light; 

Let it shine from shore to shore!

Send the light! the blessed gospel light; 

Let it shine forevermore.

Send the light! the blessed gospel light; 

Let it shine from shore to shore.

Send the light! the blessed gospel light; 

Let it shine from shore to shore.
"Put into the deep and let down your nets for a catch." (Luke 5:7)

1. The mercy of God is an ocean divine, A boundless and fathomless flood; Launch out in the deep, cut a-gaze on the ocean so wide; They never have ventured its

2. But many, alas, only stand on the shore And lin-ger so near to the shore, That the surf and the slime that beat

3. And others just venture away from the land, And floods of salvation e'er flow; Oh, let us be lost in the

4. Oh, let us launch out on this ocean so broad, Where way the shoreline, And be lost in the fullness of God, depths to explore, Or to launch on the fathomless tide.

ALBERT B. SIMPSON R. KELSO CARTER

Launch Out

Oh, launch out in the deep, Oh, let the shoreline go,

Launch out, launch out in the ocean divine, Out where the full tides flow.
The Gospel Bells

“For God so loved the world that He gave His only Son...” (John 3:16)

S. WESLEY MARTIN

1. The gospel bells are ringing over land, from sea to sea; Blessed news of
   free salvation Do they offer you and me. “For God so loved the world, That His
   in-vi-ta tion Nor re-ject the gracious call. “I am the bread of life; Eat of
   doth a-wait them Who for - ev-er will de-lay. “Es-cape ye, for thy life; Tar-ry
   per-fect par-don Through a Saviour cru-ci-fied. “Good tid-ings of great joy To all
   on-ly Son He gave; Whosoever be-liev eth in Him Ev-er-last-ing life shall have.”
   Me, thou hungry soul; Tho’ your sins be red as crimson, They shall be as white as wool.”
   not in all the plain, Nor behind thee look, oh, never, Lest thou be consumed in pain.”
   peo ple do I bring; Un-to you is born a Sav-iour Which is Christ the Lord and King.”

2. The gospel bells in-vite us To a feast prepared for all; Do not slight the
   bells, how they ring; O-ver land, from sea to sea;
   Gospel bells freely bring Blessed news to you and me.

3. The gospel bells give warning, As they sound from day to day, Of the fate which
   e-line go, all tides flow.

4. The gospel bells are joyful As they echo far and wide, Bearing news of
   God. less tide.
   Gospel bells, how they ring;
287  Labor for Jesus

“...knowing that in the Lord your labor is not in vain.” (I Cor. 15:58)

Adapted from Hymns of Worship, 1977

1. Will-ing, will-ing! Lab-or for our Je-sus, Gladly an-swer-ing to His holy call,
   At His sum-mon-s, we will rise to fol-low, Glad-ly we will give Him of our all.
   La-bor for Je-sus! Joy-ful-ly we’ll go, Joy-ful-ly we’ll go!

2. Joy-ful, joy-ful! We will spread the Gospel, Gladly tell-ing of His lov-ing ways,
   On the cross, He gave His life to save us, Sav-ing sin-ners, O what won-drous grace!
   La-bor for Je-sus! Joy-ful-ly we’ll go, Joy-ful-ly we’ll go!

3. Meek-ly, meek-ly! An-swer Je-sus’ ca-ling, Work and pray to fol-low in His way,
   By our side He will for-ev-er stay!
   La-bor for Je-sus! Joy-ful-ly we’ll work for Him!
Work, for the Night Is Coming

“We must work the works of Him…while it is day…” (John 9:4)

ANNIE L. COGHILL

Lowell Mason

1. Work, for the night is coming, Work thro’ the morning hours;
2. Work, for the night is coming, Work in the sunny noon;
3. Work, for the night is coming, Under the sunset skies;

Work while the dew is sparkling, Work ’mid springing flow’rs:
Fill brightest hours with labor, Rest comes sure and soon:
While their bright tints are glowing, Work, for daylight flies:

Work when the day grows brighter, Work in the glowing sun;
Give ev’ry flying minute Some-thing to keep in store:
Work till the last beam fades, Fades to shine no more:

Work, for the night is coming, When man’s work is done.
Work, for the night is coming, When man works no more.
Work while the night is dark’ning, When man’s work is o’er.

is holy call, loving ways, w in His way,
of our all. ndrous grace! ev-er stay!
we’ll go!
for Him!
289  O Lord, Thy Benediction Give

“...until we all attain to the unity of the faith and of the knowledge of the Son of God.” (Eph. 4:13)

JOHN ARMSTRONG  Herbert S. Oakeley

1. O Lord, Thy ben - e - dic - tion give On all who
2. Give those who teach pure hearts of love— Hearts filled with
3. Give those that learn the willing ear, The spir - it
4. O bless the shep - herd, bless the sheep That guide and

On all who learn, So that Thy church may ho - lier
faith and warmed by prayer— And souls at - tuned to Thee a -
meek, the guile - less mind. Such gifts will make the low - liest
guid - ed both be one, One in the faith - ful watch they

live, And ev - ery lamp more bright - ly burn.
blove, That they may guide Thy peo - ple there.
here Far bet - ter than a king - dom find.
keep, One in the joy of work well done.

(Chorus)

(Eph. 4:13)
O Lord of Heaven and Earth and Sea

“Every good endowment and every perfect gift is from above...” (Jas. 1:17)

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH

1. O Lord of heaven and earth and sea,
2. Thou didst not spare Thine only Son,
3. We lose what on our selves we spend;
4. To Thee, from whom we all derive—

To Thee all praise and glory be;
But gavest Him for a world undone,
Our life, our gifts, our power to give;

How shall we show our love to Thee, Who giv'st all?
And freely with that bless'd One Thou giv'st all.
What ever, Lord, to Thee we lend, Who giv'st all.
O may we ever with Thee live, Who giv'st all!
1. Down at the cross where my Saviour died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood applied; Glory to His name.
2. I am so wonderfully saved from sin, Jesus so sweetly entered in; There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean; Glory to His name. Saved from sin, so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour’s feet; Plunge in today, and be made complete; Glory to His name.
3. Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have taken in; There Jesus keeps me clean; Glory to His name. Savour’s feet; Plunge in today, and be made complete; Glory to His name.
4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood applied; Glory to His name. bides within; There at the cross where He took me in; Glory to His name. entered in; There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean; Glory to His name. ELSIE A. HOFFMAN JOHN H. STOCKTON
There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood

"...there shall be a fountain...to cleanse them from sin and uncleanliness." (Zech. 13:1)

WILLIAM COWPER

1. There is a fountain filled with blood
   Drawn from Immanuel’s veins;
   Cleansing from head to foot I find,
   I’ll sing Thy power to save.

2. The dying thief rejoiced to see
   That fountain in his day;
   For me a blood-bought, free reward,
   A golden harp for me!

3. Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
   Shall never lose its power
   To cleanse them from sin and uncleanness.
   I’ll sing Thy power to save.

4. E’er since by faith I saw the stream
   Thy flowing wounds supply,
   To His name, to His name.
   His name, to His name.

5. Lord, I believe Thou hast prepared
   Unworthy though I be,
   And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
   Lose all their guilty stains.

6. There in a nobler, sweeter song,
   I’ll sing Thy power to save,
   Lose all their guilty stains,
   Lose all their guilty stains.

And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains;
Wash all my sins away,
Wash all my sins away;
Be saved, to sin no more,
Be saved, to sin no more;
And shall be till I die,
And shall be till I die;
A golden harp for me!
A golden harp for me!
Is ransomed from the grave,
Is ransomed from the grave;

And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.
Wash all my sins away,
Wash all my sins away.
Re deem ing love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.
For me a blood-bought, free reward,
A golden harp for me!
When this poor lisp ing, stammering tongue
Is ransomed from the grave.
1. Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole; I want Thee for ever to live in my soul; Break down every idol, cast out every foe: Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

2. Lord Jesus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a complete sacrifice; I give up myself and what-I know: Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

3. Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat; I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet; By faith, for my cleans ing I see Thy blood flow: Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

4. Lord Jesus, Thou know est I patiently wait; Come now, and with-never saidst No: Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

“...wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.” (Ps. 51:7)
I Hear Thy Welcome Voice

"Draw near to God...purify your hearts." (Jas. 4:8)

LEWIS HARTSOUGH

1. I hear Thy welcome voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee,
2. Tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure;
3. 'Tis Jesus calls me on To perfect faith and love,
4. All hail, atoning blood! All hail, redeeming grace!

For cleansing in Thy precious blood That flowed on Calvary,
Thou dost my vile-ness fully cleanse, Till spotless all, and pure.
To perfect hope and peace and trust, For earth and heav'n above.
All hail, the gift of Christ our Lord, Our strength and righteousness.

I am coming, Lord! Coming now to Thee!

Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Calvary!

LEWIS HARTSOUGH
1. Dis-robed of all His heavenly dress, The Saviour came to earth;
2. That awful night in which betrayed, He introduced the feast,
3. The solemn scene about to close, To make the whole complete,
4. “To each,” He said, “let others do As I, your Lord, have done:

Clothed in a veil of mortal flesh, And bowed His head in death.
Which we, my friends, have seen displayed, Where each has been a guest.
He meekly from communion rose And washed His servants’ feet.
The heavenly pattern still pursue, In form as I have shown.”

He gave us this example, That we His will complete

By following His teaching To wash each other’s feet.
A ccording to Thy Gracious Word  

“Do this in remembrance of Me.” (I Cor. 11:24)

1. According to Thy gracious word, In meek humility,
   Thy body, broken for my sake, My bread from heav’n shall be;
2. Gethsemane, can I forget? Or there Thy conflict see,
   Thy lonely Lamb I turn mine eyes And rest on Calvary,
3. When to the cross I turn mine eyes And rest on Calvary,
   Re-member Thee and all Thy pains And all Thy love to me;
4. And when these failing lips grow dumb And mind and memory flee,
   This will I do, my dying Lord: I will remember Thee.
5. This will I do, my dying Lord: I will remember Thee.
   Thy testamen tal cup I take, And thus remember Thee.
6. Complete
   Complete

James Montgomery

George N. Allen
I gave my life for thee, My precious blood, I shed,
And I have brought to thee, Down from My home above,
That thou might'st ransomed be, And quickened from the dead;
I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?

My Father's house of light, My glory circled throne,
More than thy tongue can tell,
Salvation full and free, My pardon and My love;
I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?

I suffer'd much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
To rescue thee from hell;
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?

I have, I have brought to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?
From earth and night, For wand'ring sad and lone;
For My par-don and My love;
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

That I might dwell in thee, Thy gladness I have known,
And I have brought to thee, Down from My home above,
Gave for thee, gave for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?

That I might dwell in thee, Thy gladness I have known,
And I have brought to thee, Down from My home above,
Gave for thee, gave for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
I shed, d throne, can tell, a - bove,

he dead; and lone; m hell; y love;

or Me? or Me? or Me? to Me?

r Me? r Me? r Me? to Me?

Your Love, O God, Has Called Us Here 298

“...and they shall be one flesh.” (Gen. 2:24)

I. Your love, O God, has called us here;
II. O gracious God, You con - se - crate
III. O God of love, in - spire our life;
IV. Your love, O God, has called us here;

For all love finds its source in You;
All that is love - ly, good, and true;
Re - veal Your will in all we do;
For all love finds its source in You;

The per - fect love that casts out fear,
Bless those who in Your pres - ence wait,
Join ev - 'ry hus - band, ev - 'ry wife
The per - fect love that casts out fear,

The love that Christ makes ev - er new.
And ev - 'ry day their love re - new.
In mu - tual love and love for You.
The love that Christ makes ev - er new.
Come, Let Us Gather with Rejoicing

“It is not good that the man should be alone.” (Gen. 2:18)

ADAPTED FROM HYMNS OF WORSHIP, 1977  PHILIP P. BLISS

1. Come let us gather with rejoicing, Praising our Lord in jubilant song;
2. Let us all pray that God will lead them, And let them be in one heart and mind;
3. From this moment, true be their conduct, Trusting in God, His will to do;
4. Let us pray that God will help them, Grow in the Spirit, ever and aye;

For our beloved brother and sister; Love and devotion, sanctioned by God,
O let them honor God in their union; In joy or sorrow, comfort to find,
Sharing and doing all things together; That they may in all, glorify you,
Fervently love Him, His presence seeking; Until that last most glorious day.

Lord, send Thy blessings, Lord, send Thy blessings; Help them to keep Thy word we pray;

Lord, send Thy blessings, Lord, send Thy blessings! O give them joy and peace always.
Love at Home

“...the greatest of these is charity.” (1 Cor. 13:13)

JOHN H. McNAUGHTON

1. There is beauty all around When there's love at home;
2. There's no question you can't ask When there's love at home;
3. Love becomes a way of life When there's love at home;

There is joy in every sound When there's love at home.
There is strength for any task When there's love at home.
Sweet insistent end to strife When there's love at home.

Peace and plenty here abide, Smiling sweet on every side.
Sharing joy in work or play, Confidence to face the day,
Glad submission each one's gift, Willing pledge to love and lift,

Time doth softly, sweetly glide When there's love at home.
Knowing love will find a way When there's love at home.
Healing balm for every rift When there's love at home.

JOHN H. McNAUGHTON
301  A sleep in Jesus, Blessed Sleep

“For all flesh is as grass, and all the glory of man as the flower of grass.” (I Pet. 1:24)

MARGARET MACKAY  ADAPTED FROM KATHOLISCHES GESANGBUCH

1. A - sleep in Je - sus! Bless - ed sleep,
2. A - sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet
3. A - sleep in Je - sus! Peace - ful rest,
4. A - sleep in Je - sus! Soon to rise,

From which none ev - er wakes to weep;
To be for such a slum - ber meet;
Whose wak - ing is su - preme - ly blest;
When the last trump shall rend the skies;

A calm and un - dis - turbed re - pose,
With ho - ly con - fi - dence to rest
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
Then burst the fet - ters of the tomb,

Un - bro - ken by the last of foes.
In hope of be - ing ev - er blest
That man - i - fests the Sav - iour's power.
And wake in full, im - mor - tal bloom.
Rest in Peace

“The hour is coming, in which all that are in the graves shall hear His voice.” (John 5:28)

1. Hear what the voice from heav’n proclaims for all the pious dead: “Sweet is the savor of their names, And soft their sleeping bed.”

2. “They die in Jesus and are blest;” From suffering and sin released, They’re freed from every snare.

3. Far from this world of toil and strife, How the kind their slumbers are! From suffering and their mortal life End in a large reward.”

The hour is coming, in which all that are in the graves shall hear His voice.” (John 5:28)
1. When He com-eth, when He com-eth To make up His jew-els,
2. He will gath-er, He will gath-er The gems for His king-dom,
3. Lit-tle chil-dren, lit-tle chil-dren, Who love their Re-deem-er,

All His jew-els, pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His own.
All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.
Are the jew-els, pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His own.

Like the stars of the morn-ing, His bright crown a-dorn-ing,

They shall shine in their beau-ty— Bright gems for His crown.
Father, Let Me Dedicate

"...yet if one suffers as a Christian...under that name let him glorify God." (II Pet. 4:16)

L. TUTTLETT

G. A. MACFARREN

1. Father, let me dedicate All this year to Thee,
   Can a child presume to choose Where or how to live?
   If Thou call'est to the cross, And its shadow come,
   If in mercy Thou wilt spare Joys that yet are mine,

2. In what-er word-ly state Thou wouldst have me be;
   Can a father's love refuse All the best to give?
   Turn ing all my gain to loss, Shroud-ing heart and home;
   If on life, serene and fair, Bright'er rays may shine,

3. Not from sorrow, pain, or care Free-dom dare I claim;
   More Thou giv'est ev-ery day Than the best can claim;
   Let me think how Thy dear Son To His glory came,
   Let my glad heart, while it sings, Thee in all pro-claim;

4. This alone shall be my prayer "Glor-i fy Thy name."
   Nor with-hold est aught that may Glor-i fy Thy name.
   And in deep-est woe pray on, "Glor-i fy Thy name."
   And what-e'er the future brings, Glor-i fy Thy name.
Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy

"The grass withers and the flower falls, but the word of the Lord abides for ever." (I Pet. 1:24)

JANE C. BONAR  THEODORE E. PERKINS

1. Fade, fade each earthly joy; Jesus is mine.
2. Tempt not my soul away; Jesus is mine.
3. Farewell, ye dreams of night; Jesus is mine.
4. Farewell, mortality; Jesus is mine.

Break every tender tie; Jesus is mine.
Here would I ever stay; Jesus is mine.
Welcome, eternity; Jesus is mine.

Dark is the wilderness, Earth has no resting place,
Perishing things of clay, Born but for one brief day,
Welcome, O loved and blest; Welcome, sweet scenes of rest,

Jesus alone can bless; Jesus is mine.
Jesus has satisfied; Jesus is mine.
Welcome, my Saviour’s breast; Jesus is mine.
Here from the World We Turn

“If you seek Him, He will be found by you.” (I Chron. 28:9)

1. Here from the world we turn, Jesus to seek;
2. Come, Holy Comforter, Presence Divine,
3. Saviour, Thy work revive; Here may we see

Here may His loving voice Tenderly speak!
Now in our longing hearts Graciously shine,
Those who are dead in sin Quickened by Thee;

Jesus, our dearest friend, While at Thy feet we bend,
O for Thy mighty power! O for a blessed shower,
Come to our hearts to-night, Make every burden light,

O let Thy smile descend! ’Tis Thee we seek.
Fill ing this hallowed hour With joy divine!
Cheer Thou our waiting sight; We long for Thee.

Anonymous
Unknown
1. I’ve wandered far away from God, Now I’m coming home;
2. I’ve wasted many precious years, Now I’m coming home;
3. I’ve tired of sin and straying, Lord, Now I’m coming home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I’m coming home;

The paths of sin too long I’ve trod, Lord, I’m coming home.
I now repent with bitter tears, Lord, I’m coming home.
I’ll trust Thy love, believe Thy word, Lord, I’m coming home.
My strength renew, my hope restore, Lord, I’m coming home.

Coming home, coming home, Never more to roam,

Open wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I’m coming home.
No One Ever Cared for Me Like Jesus

“...nor anything else in all creation will be able to separate us from the love of God.” (Rom. 8:39)

1. I would love to tell you what I think of Jesus, Since I found in Him a home;
   home;
   home;
   home;
   home;

2. All my life was full of sin when Jesus found me, All my heart was full of roaming,
   roaming,
   roaming,
   roaming,
   roaming.

friend so strong and true; I would tell you how He changed my life completely, mis-er-y and woe; Jesus placed His strong and loving arms about me,

He did something that no other friend could do. And He led me in the way I ought to go. No one ever cared for me like Jesus, There’s no other friend so kind as He; No one else could take the sin and darkness from me, O how much He cared for me.
A nother Year, How Swiftly C ome

"...to proclaim the year of the Lord's favor." (Isa. 61:2)

BETTIE A. RICKETSON

GEORGE Hews

1. Time now has passed; hail the New Year!

2. Fa ther we thank Thee for past care,

3. Fa ther, protect us from all wrong.

4. Dear Lord, increase our faith each day

Saints at God's throne are gathered here.
Blessing and guiding thro' the year.
To higher planes lift us we pray.

Wor ship ing Him with thanks we sing
Take now this year, show us Thy way,
Grant us the wis dom and the pow'r,
We place our work with in Thy hand

Praises ascend to Christ our King.
Keep us from stray ing, Lord, we pray.
Thy will to do each pass ing hour.
O, give us peace! Re vive a gain.
Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

“Thou crownest the year with Thy bounty.” (Ps. 65:11)

HENRY ALFORD

George J. Elvey

1. Come, ye thankful people, come, Raise the song of harvest home!
2. We ourselves are God’s own field, Fruit unto His praise to yield;
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His harvest home;
4. Even so, Lord, quickly come, To Thy final harvest home;

All is safely gathered in, Ere the winter storms begin;
Wheat and tares together sown Unto joy or sorrow grown;
Gather Thou Thy people in, Free from sorrow, free from sin;

God, our Maker, doth provide For our wants to be supplied;
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall appear;
Give His angels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast;

Come to God’s own temple, come, Raise the song of harvest home.
Lord of harvest! grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
But the fruitful ears to store In His garner ever more.

Sing way, pow’r, hand
Year! care, wrong, day
here, year, throng, pray.
King, pray, hour, gain.

Come, ye thankful people, come, Raise the song of harvest home!
Lord of harvest! grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
But the fruitful ears to store In His garner ever more.
Come, with all Thine angels, come, Raise the glorious harvest home!

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

310
311  All Creatures of Our God and King

“All Thy works shall praise Thee, O Lord.” (Ps. 145:10)

FRANCIS OF ASSISI

GEISTLICHE KIRCHENGESÄNGE

1. All creatures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us
2. Thou rushing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in heav’n a-
3. Thou flowing water, pure and clear, Make music for thy Lord to
4. And all ye men of tender heart, For giving others, take your

sing Alleluia! Alleluia! Thou burning sun with golden
long, O praise Him! Alleluia! Thou rising morn in praise re-
hear, Alleluia! Alleluia! Thou fire so masterful and
part, O sing ye! Alleluia! Ye who long pain and sorrow

beam, Thou silver moon with softer gleam! O praise Him! O
joice, Ye lights of evening, find a voice! O praise Him! O
bright, That givest us both warmth and light! O praise Him! O
bear, Praise God and on Him cast your care! O praise Him! O

praise Him! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
praise Him! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
praise Him! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
praise Him! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Brethren, We Have Met to Worship

“I will rain down bread from heaven for you.” (Ex. 16:4)

GEORGE ATKINS WILLIAM MOORE

1. Brethren, we have met to worship And adore the Lord our God;
   Will you pray with all your power, While we try to preach the Word?
   All is vain unless the Spirit Of the Holy One comes down;
   Brethren, pray, and holy manna Will be showered all around.

2. Brethren, see poor sinners round you Slum’ring on the brink of woe;
   Death is coming, hell is moving, Can you hear to let them go?
   See our fathers and our mothers, And our children sinking down;
   Brethren, pray, and holy manna Will be showered all around.

3. Sisters, will you join and help us? Moses’ sister aided him;
   Will you help the trembling mourners Who are struggling hard with sin?
   Tell them all about the Saviour, Tell them that He will be found;
   Sisters, pray, and holy manna Will be showered all around.

4. Let us love our God supremely, Let us love each other too;
   Let us love and pray for sinners, Till our God makes all things new.
   Then He’ll call us home to heaven, At His table we’ll sit down;
   Christ will gird Himself, and serve us With sweet manna all around.

GEORGE ATKINS WILLIAM MOORE

1. Brethren, we have met to worship And adore the Lord our God;
   Will you pray with all your power, While we try to preach the Word?
   All is vain unless the Spirit Of the Holy One comes down;
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   Let us love and pray for sinners, Till our God makes all things new.
   Then He’ll call us home to heaven, At His table we’ll sit down;
   Christ will gird Himself, and serve us With sweet manna all around.
Great Is Thy Faithfulness

“His compassions never fail. They are new every morning.” (Lam. 3:22,23)

1. Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father, There is no shadow of turning with Thee; Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not; As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be, faithfulness, mercy, and love. Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy mine, with ten thousand beside!

2. Summer and winter, and spring-time and harvest, Sun, moon, and stars in their courses above Join with all nature in manifold witness To Thy great cheer and to guide; Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow, Blessings all hand hath provided; Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

3. Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth, Thine own dear presence to turn ing with Thee; Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not; As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be, faithfulness, mercy, and love. Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy mine, with ten thousand beside!

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How Great Thou Art

“For You are great and do marvelous deeds; You alone are God.” (Ps. 86:10)

STUART K. HINE

1. O Lord my God! When I in awe-some won-der Con-sid-er
   all the worlds Thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the roll-ing
   thou-der, Thy pow’r through-out the u-ni-verse di-s-played,
   soul, my Sav-iour God to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then

2. When through the woods and for-est glades I wan-der And hear the
   gran-deur And hear the brook and feel the gen-tle breeze;
   bear-ing, He bled and died to take a-way my sin; Then sings my
   songs my soul, my Sav-iour God to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then

3. And when I think that God, His Son not spar-ing, Sent Him to
   die, I scarce can take it in; That on the cross, my bur-den glad-ly
   the sun-shine of Thy grace and love shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum-ble ad-o-

4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac-la-ma-tion And take me
   home, what joy can take it in; That on the cross, my bur-den glad-ly
   the sun-shine of Thy grace and love shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum-ble ad-o-

STUART K. HINE
315  Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

“Now to the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only God, be honor and glory...” (I Tim. 1:17)

WALTER C. SMITH

WELSH MELODY

1. Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,
   In light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,
   Most bless - ed, most glo - ri - ous, the An - cient of Days,
   Al - might - y, vic - to - rious, Thy great name we praise.

2. Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,
   Nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, Thou rul - est in might.
   Thy jus - tice like moun - tains high soar - ing a - bove
   Thy clouds, which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.

3. To all, life Thou giv - est, to both great and small;
   In all life Thou liv - est, the true life of all;
   We blos - som and flour - ish as leaves on the tree,
   And with - er and per - ish— but naught chang - eth Thee.

4. Great Fa - ther of glo - ry, pure Fa - ther of light,
   Thine an - gels a - dore Thee, all veil - ing their sight;
   All praise we would rend - er; O help us to see
   'Tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth Thee.

W.L. G. FABER, 1881
O Worship the King

“O Lord, my God...You are clothed with splendor and majesty.” (Ps. 104:1)

ROBERT GRANT

And gratefully sing His pow’r and His love;
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;

Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end!

Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

1. O worship the King, all glorious above,
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
3. Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
4. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,

In It Whose And Our
Thy breathes robe
do the
too
fail;
The Master Hath Come

The Master is come, and calleth for thee. (John 11:28)

Sarah Doudney

Welsh Melody

1. The Master hath come, and He calls us to follow
   Far over the mountain and through the deep hollow,
   The path leads us on to the mansions of day;
   We follow the Saviour and cannot turn back;
   To cast in our lot with the people of God:

2. The Master hath called us; the road may be dreary,
   But God’s Holy Spirit shall comfort the weary;
   We turn from the world, with its smiles and its scorn ing,
   We follow the Saviour, and cannot turn back;
   To cast in our lot with the people of God:

3. The Master hath called us, in life’s early morning,
   And dangers and sorrows are strewn on the track;
   With spirits as fresh as the dew on the sod:
   The track of the footprints He leaves on our way;
   The path leads us on to the mansions of day;

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SARAH DOUDNEY

WELSH MELODY
The Master hath called us, the children who fear Him,
The Master hath called us, though doubt and temptation,
The Master hath called us, His sons and His daughters,

Who march 'neath Christ's banner, His own little band;
May compass our journey, we cheerfully sing;
We plead for His blessing and trust in His love;

We love Him and seek Him, we long to be near Him,
"Press onward, look up ward," thro' much tribulation,
And through the green pastures, beside the still waters,

And rest in the light of His beautiful land,
The children of Zion must follow their King,
He'll lead us at last to His kingdom above.
318  The Haven of Rest

“He bringeth them unto their desired haven.” (Ps. 107:30)

HENRY L. GILMOUR  GEORGE D. MOORE

1. My soul in sad ex ile was out on life’s sea, So bur - dened with
sin and dis - tressed, Till I heard a sweet voice say ing, “Make Me your choice.”
And I en - tered the ha - ven of rest.
ha - ven of rest, I’ll sail the wild seas no more; The tem - pest may
sweep o’er the wild storm - y deep, In Je - sus I’m safe ev - er - more.

2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And, faith tak - ing
hold of the Word, My fet - ters fell off, and I an - chored my soul:
And the ha - ven of rest is my Lord. I’ve an - chored my soul in the
The ha - ven of rest, I’ll sail the wild seas no more; The tem - pest may
sweep o’er the wild storm - y deep, In Je - sus I’m safe ev - er - more.

3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old
sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus, who’ll save who - so - ev - er will have
And say, “My Be - lov - ed is mine.”

4. Oh, come to the Sav - iour, He pa - tient - ly waits, To save by His
pow - er di - vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the ha - ven of rest,

My soul in sad ex ile was out on life’s sea, So bur - dened with
sin and dis - tressed, Till I heard a sweet voice say ing, “Make Me your choice.”
And I en - tered the ha - ven of rest.
ha - ven of rest, I’ll sail the wild seas no more; The tem - pest may
sweep o’er the wild storm - y deep, In Je - sus I’m safe ev - er - more.
Angels, from the Realms of Glory

“The angel said... I bring you good tidings of great joy.” (Luke 2:10)

1. Angels, from the realms of glory, Wing your flight o'er all the earth; Ye who sang creation's story,
   shepherds, in the fields abiding, Watch ing o'er your flocks by night, God with man is now residing,
2. Angels, from the realms of glory, Wing your flight o'er all the earth; Ye who sang creation's story,
   shepherds, in the fields abiding, Watch ing o'er your flocks by night, God with man is now residing,
3. Angels, from the realms of glory, Wing your flight o'er all the earth; Ye who sang creation's story,
   shepherds, in the fields abiding, Watch ing o'er your flocks by night, God with man is now residing,
4. Saints, before the altar bending, Watching visions, hope and fear, Suddenly the Lord, descending,

Now proclaim Messiah's birth: Come and worship, Yonder shines the infant Light: Come and worship,
Ye have seen His familiar star: Come and worship, In His temple shall appear: Come and worship,

come and worship, Worship Christ, the newborn King!
come and worship, Worship Christ, the newborn King!
come and worship, Worship Christ, the newborn King!
320 **Angels We Have Heard on High**  
*“Glory to God in the highest...” (Luke 2:14)*

**Traditional French Carol**

**Traditional French Melody**

1. Angels we have heard on high, Sweetly singing o’er the plains:  
2. Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyful strains prolong?  
3. Come to Bethlehem, and see Him whose birth the angels sing;  
4. See Him in a manger laid, Whom the choirs of angels praise;

And the mountains in reply, Echoing their joyful strains,  
What the glad some tiding be Which inspire your heav’nly song?  
Come, adore on bended knee Christ the Lord, the new-born King,  
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise.

Gloria in excelsis Deo!  
Gloria in excelsis Deo!
1. Come, Christians, join to sing; Alleluia! Amen!
2. Come, lift your hearts on high; Alleluia! Amen!
3. Praise yet our Christ again; Alleluia! Amen!

Loud praise to Christ our King; Alleluia! Amen!
Let praises fill the sky; Alleluia! Amen!
Life shall not end the strain; Alleluia! Amen!

Let all, with heart and voice, Before His throne rejoice;
He is our Guide and Friend; To us He'll descend;
On heaven's blissful shore His goodness we'll adore,

Praise is His gracious choice; Alleluia! Amen!
His love shall never end; Alleluia! Amen!
Sing ing for ever more, "Alleluia! Amen!"
To God Be the Glory

“The Lord has done great things for us, and we are filled with joy.” (Ps. 126:3)

Fanny J. Crosby

1. To God be the glory, great things He hath done; So loved He the world that He gave us His Son, Who yielded His life an atonement for sin, And opened the life-gate that all may go in.

2. O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood, To ev’ry believer the promise of God; The vilest offender who truely believeth, That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our reward.

But purer, and higher, and greater will be Our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.

F. J. Crosby

William H. Doane
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice!

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the people rejoice!

O come to the Father, thro' Jesus the Son,

And give Him the glory, great things He hath done.
Crown Him with Many Crowns

“And on His head were many crowns.” (Rev. 19:12)

1. Crown Him with many crowns, The Lamb upon His throne;
   And on His head were many crowns.

2. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who triumphed over the grave,
   And rose victorious in the strife For those He came to save;

3. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose power a scepter sways
   From pole to pole, that wars may cease And all be prayer and praise;

4. Crown Him the Lord of love; Behold His hands and side,
   Those wounds, yet visible above, In beauty glorified:

Hark! how the heavenly anthem drons All music but its own:
And rose victorious in the strife For those He came to save;
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be prayer and praise:
Those wounds, yet visible above, In beauty glorified:

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
His glories now we sing Who died, and rose on high,
His reign shall know no end, And round His pierced feet
All hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou hast died for me:

And hail Him as thy matchless King Through all eternity.
Who died eternal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
Fair flowers of Paradise extend Their fragrance ever sweet.
Thy praise and glory shall not fail Throughout eternity.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, st. 1, 3, 4
GEORGE J. ELVEY

GODFREY THRING, st. 2
Glorious Is Thy Name

“Our God, we give You thanks, and praise Your glorious name.” (I Chron. 29:13)

1. Blessed Saviour, we adore Thee, We Thy love and grace proclaim;
2. Great Redeemer, Lord and Master, Light of all eternal days;
3. From the throne of heaven’s glory To the cross of sin and shame,

Thou art mighty, Thou art holy, Glorious is Thy matchless name!
Let the saints of every nation Sing Thy just and endless praise!
Thou didst come to die a ransom Guilt sinners to reclaim.

Glorious is Thy name, O Lord! Glorious is Thy name, O Lord!
Glorious is Thy name, O Lord! Glorious is Thy name, O Lord!
Glorious is Thy name, O Lord! Glorious is Thy name, O Lord!

B.B. McKinney
325  He Is So Precious to Me

“Now to you who believe, this stone is precious.” (I Pet. 2:7)

CHARLES H. GABRIEL

1. So precious is Jesus, my Saviour, my King, His praise all the day long with rapture I sing; To Him in my weakness for strength I can cling,

2. He stood at my heart’s door in sunshine and rain, And patient ly wait-ed an entrance to gain; What shame that so long He en-treat-ed in vain,

3. I stand on the moun-tain of bless-ing at last, No cloud in the heav-ens a shad-ow to cast; His smile is up-on me, the val-ley is past,

4. I praise Him be-cause He ap-point-ed a place Where, some day, thro’ faith in His won-der-ful grace, I know I shall see Him—shall look on His face, Some day, some day, my Re-deem-er to know, For He is so pre-cious to me.

For He is so pre-cious to me. For He is so pre-cious to me. ‘Tis heav-en be-pre-cious to me, so pre-cious to me, so pre-cious to me.
1. There’s within my heart a melody; Je-sus whispers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Discord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feast - ing on the rich - es of His grace, Resting ’neath His shelt’ring wing,
4. Tho’ some-times He leads thro’ waters deep, Trials fall a - cross the way,
5. 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 slumb’ring chords again.
Al - ways look - ing on His smil - ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
Tho’ sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way.
I shall wing my flight to worlds un - known, I shall reign with Him on high.

Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus, Sweet - est name I know,
Fills my ev - ’ry long - ing, Keeps me sing - ing as I go.
More About Jesus

“Grow in grace, and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour.” (II Pet. 3:18)

Eliza E. Hewitt

1. More about Jesus would I know, More of His grace to others show;
2. More about Jesus let me learn, More of His holy will discern;
3. More about Jesus, in His Word, Holding communion with my Lord;
4. More about Jesus on His throne, Riches in glory all His own;

More of His saving fulness see, More of His love who died for me.
Spirit of God, my teacher be, Showing the things of Christ to me.
Hearing His voice in every line, Making each faithful saying mine.
More of His kingdom’s sure increase; More of His coming, Prince of peace.

More, more about Jesus, More, more about Jesus;
More of His saving fulness see, More of His love who died for me.
Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

"Praise and exalt and glorify the King of heaven." (Dan. 4:37)

JOACHIM NEANDER
STRALSUND GESANGBUCH

1. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wonderfully reigneth,
3. Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
4. Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore Him!

O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation!
Surely He is thy salvation; and we greatly trust in the name of the Lord our God.
All that hath life and breath, come now before the Lord with thanksgiving.

All ye who hear, Now to His temple draw near;
Hast thou not seen How thy desires e'er have been
Ponder anew What the Almighty can do,
Let the Amen Sound from His people again.

Join me in glad adoration!
Grant ed in what He ordain eth?
If with His love He be friend thee.
Gladly for aye we adore Him.
God of Our Fathers

“In You our ancestors trusted, and You delivered them.” (Ps. 22:4)

1. God of our fathers, whose almighty love divine hath led us in the past,
   Trumpets before each stanza.
   Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defense; Be Thou our ruler, guardian, guide, and stay,
   Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,

2. Thy love divine hath led us in the
   Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defense; Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
   Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.
   Thy Word our law, Thy paths our chosen way,

3. From war’s alarms, from deadly pestilence,
   Lead us from night to never-ending day;
   Of shining worlds in splendor through the skies,
   Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
   Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.
   Thy Word our law, Thy paths our chosen way,

4. Refresh Thy people on their toilsome
day;
   Thou the one true God, our path guide to stay,
   Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.
   Thy Word our law, Thy paths our chosen way,
   And glory, laud, and praise be ever Thine.
Sweet Peace, the Gift of God’s Love

“He is our peace.” (Eph. 2:14)

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain (sweet strain),
   A glad and a joyous refrain (refrain); I sing it again and again,
   Sweet peace, the gift of God’s love.

2. Through Christ on the cross peace was made (was made),
   As I keep close to His side (His side), There’s nothing but
debt by His death was all paid (all paid); No other fountain
   For peace, the gift of God’s love.

3. In Jesus for peace I abide (abide),
   Sweet peace, the gift of God’s love.
   Oh, wonder-ful gift from above (above)!
   Peace, sweet peace! Won-der-ful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God’s love!

Peter P. Bilhorn

Sweet Peace, the Gift of God’s Love 330
Surely Goodness and Mercy

“Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life.” (Ps. 23:6)

1. A pilgrim was I and wan-d’ring, In the cold night of sin I did roam, When Jesus the kind Shep- herd found me, strength day by day; He leads me be-side the still wa-ters, walk with me there; And safe- ly His great hand will lead me

2. He re-stor- eth my soul when I’m wea-ry, He giv- eth me And now I am on my way home. He guards me each step of the way. Sure- ly good- ness and mercy shall fol- low me All the days, all the days of my life; Sure- ly good- ness and mer- cy shall fol- low
me All the days, all the days of my life. And I shall
dwell in the house of the Lord for - ev - er, And I shall
feast at the ta - ble spread for me; Sure - ly good - ness and
mer - cy shall fol - low me All the days, all the
days of my life. All the days, all the days of my life.

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The Love of God

"Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?" (Rom. 8:35)

1. The love of God is greater far Than tongue or pen can ever tell;
   It goes beyond the highest star, And reaches to the lowest hell;
The guilt-y pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win;

2. When hoary time shall pass away, And earthly thrones and kingdoms fall;
   When men who here refuse to pray, On rocks and hills and mountains call;
   God's love, so sure, shall still endure, All measure-less and strong;

3. Could we with ink the ocean fill, And were the skies of parchment made,
   Were ev'ry stalk on earth a quill, And ev'ry man a scribe by trade;
   To write the love of God above Would drain the ocean dry;

FREDERICK M. LEHMAN
His erring child He reconciled, And pardoned from his sin.
Re-deeming grace to Adam's race—The saints' and angels' song.
Nor could the scroll contain the whole, Tho' stretched from sky to sky.

Oh love of God, how rich and pure! How measureless and strong!

It shall forevermore endure, The saints' and angels' song.
1. Safely through another week God has brought us on our way;
2. While we pray for pardoning grace, Thro' the dear Redeemer's name,
3. Here we come Thy name to praise; Let us feel Thy presence near;
4. May Thy Gospel's joy-ful sound Conquer sin-ners, comfort saints;

Let us now a blessing seek, Wait-ing in His courts to-day:
Show Thy rec-oncil-ed face, Take away our sin and shame;
May Thy glo-ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap-pear;
May the fruits of grace a-bound, Bring re-lief for all com-plaints:

Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e-ternal rest:
From our world-ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee:
Thus may all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the church above:

Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e-ternal rest.
From our world-ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
Here af-ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev-er-last-ing feast:
Thus may all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the church above.
Jesus, Rose of Sharon

“I am a rose of Sharon, a lily of the valleys.” (Song Sol. 2:1)

Ida A. Guirey

1. Jesus, Rose of Sharon, bloom within my heart; Beauties of Thy
   truth and holiness impart, That wher’er I go my life may
   more each day Of Thy grace divine and purity, I pray.

2. Jesus, Rose of Sharon, sweet far to me Than the fairest
   mer-cy’s healing pow’r distil For afflicted souls of weary,
   burdened men, Giving needy mortals health and hope again.

3. Jesus, Rose of Sharon, balm for ev’ry ill, May Thou tender
   seen on earth from shore to shore, Till the nations own Thy Sov’r

4. Jesus, Rose of Sharon, bloom for ev’rymore; Be Thy glory
   shed abroad Fragrance of the knowledge of the love of God.
   fragrant men, Giving needful mortals health and hope again.

Bloom in radiance and in love within my heart.

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Then Jesus Came

“Return to your home, and declare how much God has done for you.” (Luke 8:39)

Oswald J. Smith

1. One sat alone beside the highway begging, His eyes were blind, the light he could not see; He clutched his rags and shivered in the shadows, Then Jesus dwelt in misery; He cut himself as demon pow’rs possessed him, Then Jesus came and bade his darkness flee. When Jesus comes the tempter’s pow’r is broken, When Jesus comes the tears are wiped away; He takes the gloom and fills the life with glory. For all is changed when Jesus comes to stay.

2. From home and friends the evil spirits drove him, Among the tombs he came and set the captive free. When Jesus comes the pow’rs of evil are overcome, When Jesus comes the Bible is restored, When Jesus comes old age is turned to youth.
Does Jesus Care?

“Cast all your anxieties on Him, for He cares about you.” (I Pet. 5:7)

FRANK E. GRAEFF

1. Does Jesus care when my heart is pained Too deeply for
   mirth or song; As the burdens press, And the cares distress,
   And the way grows weary and long? Does He care enough to be near?
   know He cares, His heart is touched with my grief; When the days are

2. Does Jesus care when my way is dark With a nameless
   dread and fear? As the daylight fades Into deep night shades,
   Tho’ my tears flow all the night long? Oh yes, He cares, I
   wear-y, The long night dreary, I know my Saviour cares. (He cares.)

3. Does Jesus care when I’ve tried and failed To resist some temp-
   tation strong; When for my deep grief There is no relief,
   Is it aught to Him? Does He care?

4. Does Jesus care when I’ve said “good-by” To the dearest on
   earth to me, And my sad heart aches Till it nearly breaks,
   too? Is it as I love Him? Does He care?

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1. God sent His Son, they called Him Jesus, He came to love;
2. How sweet to hold a newborn baby, And feel the pride,
3. And then one day I’ll cross the river, I’ll fight life’s fire.

Heal and forgive; He lived and died to buy my pardon,
and joy He gives; But greater still the calm assurance.

And then as death gives way to Paradise, An empty grave is there to prove my Saviour lives.

This child can face uncertain days because He lives.

Because He lives I can face tomorrow, Because He lives all fear is gone;

Because I know He holds the purpose of my life.
future. And life is worth the living just because He lives.
1. In loving-kindness Jesus came My soul in mercy to reclaim,
2. He called me long before I heard, Before my sinful heart was stirred,
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cruel nails were torn,
4. Now on a higher plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;

And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lifted me.
But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n, He lifted me.
When from my guilt and grief, forlorn, In love He lifted me.
Yet how or why I cannot tell He should have lifted me.

From sinking sand He lifted me, With tender hand He lifted me,
From shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lifted me!
Jesus Is All the World to Me

“I have called you friends…” (John 15:15)

Will L. Thompson

1. Jesus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
   He is my strength from day to day, Without Him I would fall:
   When I am sad, to Him I go, No other one can cheer me so;
   When I am sad He makes me glad, He’s my friend.

2. Jesus is all the world to me, My friend in trials sore;
   I go to Him for blessings, and He gives them o’er and o’er:
   He sends the sunshine and the rain, He sends the harvest’s gold-en grain;
   Sunshine and rain, harvest of grain, He’s my friend.

3. Jesus is all the world to me, And true to Him I’ll be;
   Oh, how could I this friend deny, When He’s so true to me?
   Fol-low-ing Him I know I’m right, He watches o’er me day and night;
   Following Him by day and night, He’s my friend.

4. Jesus is all the world to me, I want no better friend;
   I trust Him now, I’ll trust Him when Life’s fleet-ing days shall end:
   Beau-tiful life with such a friend, Beau-tiful life that has no end;
   Eternal life, eternal joy, He’s my friend.
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-ows o’er me roll;
4. Je-sus! what a guide and keep-er! While the tem-pest still is high;
5. 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-iour, makes me whole.
Tempt-ed, tried, and some-times fail-ing, He, my strength, my vic-tory wins.
E-ven when my heart is break-ing, He, my com-fort, helps my soul.
Storms a-bout me, night o’er-takes me, He, my pi-lot, hears my cry.
He hath grant-ed me for-give-ness, I am His, and He is mine.

Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour! Hal-le-lu-jah! what a friend!

Sav-ing, help-ing, keep-ing, lov-ing, He is with me to the end.
Let Jesus Come into Your Heart

“If anyone hears My voice and opens the door...I will come in.” (Rev. 3:20)

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Jesus come into your heart; If you desire a new life to begin,

2. If it is for purity now that you sigh, Let Jesus come into your heart; Fountains for cleansing are flowing near by,

3. If there’s a tempest your voice cannot still, Let Jesus come into your heart; If there’s a void this world never can fill,

4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Jesus come into your heart; If you would enter the mansions of rest,

Let Jesus come into your heart. Just now, your doubts give o’er; Just now, reject Him no more; Just now, throw open the door; Let Jesus come into your heart.
1. Brightly beams our Father's mercy
   From His lighthouse ever more.
2. Dark the night of sin has settled,
   Loud the angry bil lows roar;
3. Trim your fee ble lamp, my brother:
   Some poor sail or tem pest tossed,

But to us He gives the keeping
   Of the lights along the shore.
   Eager eyes are watching, longing
   For the lights along the shore.
   Trying now to make the harbor
   In the darkness may be lost.

Let the lower lights be burning!
   Send a gleam across the wave!

Some poor, failing, struggling seaman
   You may rescue, you may save.
Love Lifted Me

“He loved us and sent His Son as an atoning sacrifice for our sins.” (1 John 4:10)

James Rowe

Howard E. Smith

1. I was sinking deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Very deeply stained within, 
   Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea, Heard my despairing cry, From the waters lifted me, Now safe am I.

2. All my heart to Him I give, Ever to Him I’ll cling, In His blessed presence live, Ever His praises sing; Love so mighty and so true by His love Out of the angry waves; He’s the Master of the sea, 
   Mer-its my soul’s best songs; Faith-ful, loving service, too. To Him belongs. Bil-lows His will o’ bey; He your Saviour wants to be, Be saved today.

3. Souls in danger, look above, Jesus completely saves; He will lift you
   When nothing else could help, Love lifted me. 

Love lifted me! Love lifted me! When nothing

Love lifted me! Love lifted me!

Love lifted me!
1. O how He loves you and me.
2. Jesus to Calvary did go,

O how He loves you and me;
His love for mankind to show;

He gave His life, what more could He give?
What He did there brought hope from despair:

O how He loves you, O how He loves me,
O how He loves you, O how He loves me,

O how He loves you and me.
O how He loves you and me.

“As the Father has loved Me, so have I loved you.” (John 15:9)
O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

“To grasp how...deep is the love of Christ.” (Eph. 3:18)

1. O the deep, deep love of Jesus, Vast, unmeasured, boundless, free!
2. O the deep, deep love of Jesus—Spread His praise from shore to shore!
3. O the deep, deep love of Jesus, Love of every love the best!

Rolling as a mighty ocean In its fullness o'er me!
How He loveth, ever loveth, Changeth never, never more!
'Tis an ocean full of blessing, 'Tis a heaven giving rest!

Underneath me, all around me, Is the current of Thy love—
How He watcheth o'er His loved ones, Died to call them all His own;
O the deep, deep love of Jesus—'Tis a heaven of heavens to me;

Leading onward, leading home-ward, To Thy glorious rest above!
How for them He intercedeth, Watcheth o'er them from the throne!
And it lifts me up to glory, For it lifts me up to Thee!
1. Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling, Calling for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the wonderful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

See, on the portals He’s waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mercies for you and for me?
Shadows are gathering, death-beds are coming, Coming for you and for me.
Tho’ we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Pardon for you and for me.

Come home, come home, Ye who are weary come home;
Come home, come home,

Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling, Calling, O sinner, come home!
The Rock That Is Higher than I

“...and the Rock was Christ.” (I Cor. 10:4)

1. O sometimes the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal,
2. O sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how weary my feet;
3. O near to the Rock let me keep, If blessings or sorrows prevail,

And sorrows, sometimes how they sweep Like tempests down over the soul!
But toiling in life's dusty way, The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet!
Or climbing the mountain way steep, Or walking the shadow vale.

O then to the Rock let me fly, let me fly, To the

Rock that is higher than I; O then to the

Rock let me fly, To the Rock that is higher than I!
348  Wonderful Grace of Jesus

“For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ.” (II Cor. 8:9)

Haldor Lillenas

1. Wonderful grace of Jesus, Greater than all my sin;
2. Wonderful grace of Jesus, Reaching to all the lost,
3. Wonderful grace of Jesus, Reaching the most defiled,

How shall my tongue describe it, Where shall its praise begin?
By it I have been pardoned, Saved to the utmost,
By its transforming power, Making him God's dear child,

Taking away my burden, Setting my spirit free;
Chains have been torn a sun der, Giving me liberty;
Purchasing peace and heaven, For all eternity;

For the wonderful grace of Jesus reaches me.
For the wonderful grace of Jesus reaches me.
And the wonderful grace of Jesus reaches me.

the matchless grace of Jesus

Wonderful the matchless grace of Jesus, Deeper than the
might- y roll- ing sea;  Won- der- ful
grace,  all- suf- fi- cient for
me, for e- ven me,  Broad- er than the scope of my trans-
gres- sions,  Greater far than all my sin and shame,
O mag- ni- fy the pre- cious name of Je- sus, Praise His name!

Higher than the mountain,
spark- ling like a foun- tain,  All- suf- fi- cient grace for e- ven me,
broader than the scope of my trans-
gres- sions,  sing it!

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There is never a day so dreary, There is never a night so long,
But the soul that is trusting Jesus Will weight of woe, But that Jesus will help to carry burden.
Grief or loss, But that Jesus in love will lighten When wan-d'ring one, But that God can in mercy pardon Thro' somewhere find a song.
Causeth He loveth so. Wonderfully, wonderful Jesus, carrieth to the cross.
Jesus Christ, His Son.
In the heart He implanteth a song: A song of deliverance, of courage, of strength; In the heart He implanteth a song.
1. Were you there when they crucified my Lord? Were you
2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? Were you
3. Were you they when they laid Him in the tomb? Were you

It was the third hour when they crucified Him. (Mark 15:25)

Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
1. I serve a risen Saviour, He's in the world to-day;
2. In all the world around me I see His loving care,
3. Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian, lift up your voice and sing

I know that He is living, what- ev-er men may say;
And tho' my heart grows wea-ry I nev-er will de- spair;
Eter-nal hal-le-lu- jahs to Je-sus Christ the King!

I see His hand of mer-cy, I hear His voice of cheer,
I know that He is lead-ing thro' all the storm-y blast,
The hope of all who seek Him, the help of all who find,

And just the time I need Him He's al-ways near.
The day of His appear-ing will come at last.
None oth-er is so lov-ing, so good and kind.
He lives, He lives, Christ Jesus lives today!

He walks with me and talks with me along life's narrow way.

He lives, He lives, salvation to impart!

You ask me how I know He lives: He lives within my heart.
352  He Hideth My Soul

“I will put thee in a cleft of the rock, and...cover thee with My hand.” (Ex. 33:22)

Fanny J. Crosby

William J. Kirkpatrick

1. A won-der-ful Sav-iour is Je-sus my Lord, A won-der-ful
2. A won-der-ful Sav-iour is Je-sus my Lord, He tak-eth my
3. With num-ber-less blessings 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-iour 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-vation, His won-der-ful love I’ll

riv-ers of pleas-ure I see, giv-eth me strength as my day. such a Re-deem-er as mine!

That shad-ows 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.
Beneath the Cross of Jesus

“Now there stood by the cross of Jesus…” (John 29:25)

1. Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand,
   The shadow of a mighty rock Within a weary land;
   A home within the wilderness, A rest upon the way,
   From the burning of the noon-tide heat And the burden of the day.

2. Up on that cross of Jesus Mine eye at times can see
   The very dying form of One Who suffered there for me;
   And from my smitten heart with tears Two wonders I confess,
   The wonders of His glorious love And my unworthiness.

3. I take, O Cross, thy shadow For my abiding place;
   I ask no other sunshine than The sunshine of His face;
   Content to let the world go by, To know no gain or loss,
   My sinful self my only shame, My glory all the cross.

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE
FREDERICK C. MAKER
1. I heard an old, old story, how a Saviour came from glory,
How He gave His life on Calvary to save a wretch like me;
I heard about His groaning, of His precious blood’s atoning,
Then I repented of my sins and won the victory.

2. I heard about His healing, of His cleansing pow’r revealing,
How He made the lame to walk again and caused the blind to see;
And I heard about the streets of gold beyond the crystal sea;
And some how Jesus came and bro’t to me the victory.

3. I heard about a mansion He has built for me in glory,
And I heard about the streets of gold beyond the crystal sea;
And then I cried, “dear Jesus, come and heal my broken spirit.”
And some sweet day I’ll sing up there the song of victory.

“He gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.” (I Cor. 15:57)
O victory in Jesus, my Saviour, forever, He sought me and

bo't me with His redeeming blood; He loved me ere I knew Him, and

all my love is due Him, He plunged me to victory, beneath the cleansing flood.
1. There's a peace in my heart that the world never gave, A peace it can
not take away; Tho' the trials of life may surround like a cloud, came
not to my heart; Troubles all fled away and my night turned to day,
foot-stool I roam; But He's coming to take me some glorious day,

2. All the world seemed to sing of a Saviour and King, When peace sweetly
I've a peace that has come there to stay! Bless-ed Jesus, how glorious Thou art!
Sweetly here can I have! Con-stantly a-biding, Con-stantly a-biding,

3. This treasure I have in a temple of clay, While here on His
constant ly a-biding, Jesus is mine; constant ly a-biding, Jesus is mine;
Con- stant- ly a- bid- ing, rap- ture di-
vine; He 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.
Faith Is the Victory

“For this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.” (I John 5:4)

1. Encamped along the hills of light, Ye Christian soldiers, rise,
   And press the battle ere the night Shall veil the glowing skies;
   Against the foe in vales below, Let all our strength be hurl’d;

2. His banner o’er us is love, Our sword the Word of God;
   We tread the road the saints above With shouts of triumph trod;
   By faith they, like a whirlwind’s breath, Swept on o’er ev’ry field;

3. On ev’ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread array;
   Let tents of ease be left behind, And onward to the fray;
   Salvation’s helmet on each head, With truth all girt about,
Faith is the victory, we know, That overcomes the world.
The faith by which they conquer'd death Is still our shining shield.
The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread, And echo with our shout.

Faith is the victory! Faith is the victory!

Oh, glorious victory That overcomes the world.
357  The Lord's My Shepherd

“The Lord is my shepherd.” (Ps. 23:1)

SCOTTISH PSALTER

JESSIE S. IRVINE

1. The Lord’s my Shepherd, I’ll not want; He makes me down to lie
2. My soul He doth restore again, And me to walk doth make
3. Yes, though I walk in death’s dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill;
4. My table Thou hast furnished In presence of my foes;
5. Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me,

In pastures green; He leadeth me The quiet waters by,
With in the paths of righteousness, Even for His own name’s sake,
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me comfort still.
My head Thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup overflows;
And in God’s house forever more My dwelling place shall be.

The Lord is my shepherd.
(Ps. 23:1)
Breathe on Me

“And with that He breathed on them and said, ‘Receive the Holy Spirit.’” (John 20:22)

EDWIN HATCH

B.B. McKinney

1. Ho-ly Spir-it, breathe on me, Un-til my heart is clean;
2. Ho-ly Spir-it, breathe on me, My stub-born will sub-due;
3. Ho-ly Spir-it, breathe on me, Fill me with power di-vine;
4. Ho-ly Spir-it, breathe on me, Till I am all Thine own,

Let sun-shine fill its in-most part, With not a cloud be-tween.
Teach me in words of liv-ing flame What Christ would have me do.
Un-til my will is lost in Thine, To live for Thee a-lone.

Breathe on me, breathe on me, Ho-ly Spir-it, breathe on me;

Take Thou my heart, cleanse ev-ery part, Ho-ly Spir-it, breathe on me.
We're Marching to Zion

"Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King." (Ps. 149:2)

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song with sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord, children of the heav’n-ly King, Children of the heav’n-ly King, for we reach the heav’n-ly fields, Before we reach the heav’n-ly fields, marching through Immanuel’s ground, We’re marching through Immanuel’s ground,

2. Let those refuse to sing Who never knew our God; But And thus surround the throne, And thus surround the throne, May speak their joys abroad, May speak their joys abroad. Or walk the golden streets, Or walk the golden streets. To fairer worlds on high, To fairer worlds on high. We’re marching to Zion, Beautiful, beautiful Zion; We’re marching on to Zion,

3. The hill of Zion yields A thousand sacred sweets, But And thus surround the throne, And thus surround the throne, May speak their joys abroad, May speak their joys abroad. Or walk the golden streets, Or walk the golden streets. To fairer worlds on high, To fairer worlds on high. We’re marching to Zion, Beautiful, beautiful Zion; We’re marching on to Zion,

4. Then let our songs abound, And every tear be dry; We’re And thus surround the throne, And thus surround the throne, May speak their joys abroad, May speak their joys abroad. Or walk the golden streets, Or walk the golden streets. To fairer worlds on high, To fairer worlds on high. We’re marching to Zion, Beautiful, beautiful Zion; We’re marching on to Zion,
Have You Any Room for Jesus?

“Today if ye will hear His voice, harden not your hearts.” (Heb. 3:15)

1. Have you any room for Jesus, He who bore your load of sin?
2. Room for pleasure, room for business, But for Christ the Crucified,
3. Have you any room for Jesus, As in grace He calls again?
4. Room and time now give to Jesus, Soon will pass God’s day of grace;

As He knocks and asks admission, Sinner, will you let Him in?
Not a place that He can enter, In the heart for which He died?
O today is time accepted, Tomorrow you may call in vain.
Soon thy heart left cold and silent, And thy Saviour’s pleading cease.

Room for Jesus, King of glory! Hasten now His word obey;

Swing the heart’s door widely open, Bid Him enter while you may.
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 pave - ment, down At Je - sus’ pierc - ed feet,
4. How hap - py are the saints a - bove, Who once went sor - rowing here!
5. O pre - cious cross! O glo - rious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day!
6. And when these fail - ing lips grow dumb And mind and mem -’ry flee,
Break Thou the Bread of Life

“He looked up to heaven and blessed and broke the loaves.” (Mark 6:41)

MARY A. LATHBURY, ST. 1,2
ALEXANDER GROVES, ST. 3, 4

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 Spirit, Lord, Now unto me,

As Thou didst break the loaves Beside the sea;
As Thou didst bless the bread By Galilee;
Thy holy Word the truth That saveth me;
That He may touch mine eyes, And make me see;

Beyond the sacred page I seek Thee, Lord;
Then shall all bondage cease, All fetters fall;
Give me to eat and live With Thee above;
Show me the truth concealed With Thy Word;

My spirit pants for Thee, O living 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 revealed I see the Lord.
1. Standing on the promises of Christ my King, Thro’ eternal ages let His praises ring; Glory in the highest, I will shout and sing, doubt and fear as sail, By the living word of God I shall prevail, ly by love’s strong cord, Overcom ing daily with the Spirit’s Sword, to the Spirit’s call, Resting in my Saviour as my all in all,

2. Standing on the promises that can not fail, When the howling storms of Standing on the promises, standing on the promises, standing on the promises of God my Saviour; Standing, I’m standing on the promises of God.

3. Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord, Bound to eternal— Standing on the promises, standing on the promises, standing on the promises of God,

4. Standing on the promises I cannot fall, Listening every moment standing, I’m standing on the promises of God.
Thy Word Have I Hid in My Heart

“I have hidden Your word in my heart that I might not sin against You.” (Ps. 119:11)

John Burton

William B. Bradbury

1. Thy Word is a lamp to my feet, A light to my path all the way,
   Thy faithfulness unites all men A-bideth forever nigh.
   For Thou art my portion, O Lord, And shall be thr’ all my days!
   Salvation peace have been bro’t To those who have strayed afar.

2. For ever, O Lord, is Thy Word Established and fixed on high;
   And show me the heav’nly way.
   For Tho you art my portion, And shall be thro’ all my days!
   Salvation peace have been bro’t To those who have strayed afar.

3. At morning, at noon, and at night I ev’r will give Thee praise;
   Thy Word have I hid in my heart (in my heart), That I might not
   sin against Thee (against Thee); That I might not sin, That
   I might not sin, Thy Word have I hid in my heart.

4. Thro’ Him whom Thy Word hath foretold, The Saviour and Morning Star,
   Thy Word have I hid in my heart (in my heart), That I might not
   sin against Thee (against Thee); That I might not sin, That
   I might not sin, Thy Word have I hid in my heart.
O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

“He was pierced for our transgressions, He was crushed for our iniquities.” (Isa. 53:5)

1. O sacred Head, now wounded, With grief and shame weighed down,
   Now scornfully surrounded With thorns, Thine only crown;
   How pale Thou art with anguish, With sore abuse and scorn!
   How does that Visage languish, Which once was bright as morn!

2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered Was all for sinners’ gain:
   Mine, mine was the transgression, But Thine the deadly pain:
   Lo, here I fall, my Saviour! ’Tis I deserve Thy place;
   Look on me with Thy favour, Vouch safe to me Thy grace.

3. What language shall I borrow To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
   For this Thy dying sorrow, Thy pity without end?
   O make me Thine for ever, And should I fainting be,
   Lord, let me never, never Outlive my love to Thee.
Have Faith in God

"Have faith in God." (Mark 11:22)

B.B. McKinney

1. Have faith in God when your pathway is lonely, He sees and knows all the way you have trod; Never alone are the least of His children; Have faith in God, have faith in God.

2. Have faith in God when your prayers are unanswered, Your earnest plea He will never forget; Wait on the Lord, trust His Word and be patient, Have faith in God, He'll answer yet. kingdoms shall perish, He rules, He reigns upon His throne.

3. Have faith in God in your pain and your sorrow, His heart is touched with your grief and despair; Cast all your cares and your burdens upon Him, And leave them there, oh, leave them there. Have faith in God. He's on His throne; Have faith in God, He watches o'er His own;

4. Have faith in God though all else fail about you; Have faith in God, His grace and His help is near. He cannot fail, He must prevail; Have faith in God, have faith in God.
His Eye Is on the Sparrow

“...not one of them will fall to the ground apart from the will of your Father.” (Matt. 10:29)

CIVILLA D. MARTIN

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1. Why should I feel dis-cour-aged, Why should the shad-ows come,
   Why should my heart be lone-ly And long for Heav’n and home,
   When Je-sus is my por-tion? My con-stant Friend is He:
   eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me.

2. “Let not your heart be trou-bled.” His ten-der word I hear,
   And rest-ing on His good-ness, I lose my doubts and fears;
   But one step I may see: His
   eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me.

3. When - ev-er I am temp-ted, When - ev-er clouds a-rise,
   When songs give place to sigh-ing, When hope with-in me dies,
   His
   eye is on the spar-row, And I know He cares for me.
His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.
His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.
His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He cares for me.

I sing because I'm happy, I sing because I'm free
I'm happy, I'm free,

For His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.
I Know Who Holds Tomorrow

"Let the day’s own trouble be sufficient for the day." (Matt. 6:34)

Ira F. Stanphill

1. I don’t know a-bout to-mor-row, I just live from day to day,
   I don’t bor-row from its sun-shine, For its skies may turn to gray.
   I don’t wor-ry o’er the fu-ture, For I know what Je-sus said,
   And the path that be my por-tion, May be through the flame or flood,

2. Ev’ry step is get-ting bright-er, As the gold-en stairs I climb;
   Ev’ry bur-den’s get-ting light-er; Ev’ry cloud is sil-ver lined.
   There the sun is al-ways shin-ing, There no tear will dim the eye,
   There the sun is al-ways shin-ing, There no tear will dim the eye,

3. I don’t know a-bout to-mor-row, It may bring me pov-er-ty;
   But the one who feeds the spar-row, Is the one who stands by me,
   And the path that be my por-tion, May be through the flame or flood,
   And the path that be my por-tion, May be through the flame or flood,
And to-day I'll walk beside Him, For He knows what is ahead.
At the end-ing of the rain-bow, Where the mountains touch the sky.
But His pres-ence goes be-fore me, And I'm cov-ered with His blood.

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

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

“And my God shall supply all your needs.” (Phil. 4:19)

GEORGE O. WEBSTER

1. I need Je-sus, my need I now con-fess; No friend like Him in times of
2. I need Je-sus, I need a friend like Him, A friend to guide when paths of
3. I need Je-sus, I need Him to the end; No one like Him, He is the

deep dis-tress; I need Je-sus, the need I glad-ly own; Tho’ some may bear their
life are dim; I need Je-sus, when foes my soul assail; A-lone I know I
sin-ner’s Friend; I need Je-sus, no oth-er friend will do; So constant, kind, so

load a-lone, Yet I need Je-sus. I need Je-sus, I need Je-sus,
can but fail, So I need Je-sus. I need Je-sus, I need Je-sus with me, I need Je-sus al-ways,
strong and true, Yes, I need Je-sus. I need Je-sus with me, I need Je-sus al-ways,

I need Je-sus ev’ry day; Need Him in the sunshine hour,

Need Him when the storm-clouds low’r; Ev’ry day a-long my way, Yes, I need Je-sus.
If God Be for Us

“If God is for us, who is against us?” (Rom. 8:31)

1. Re-joice in the Lord! oh, let His mercy cheer: He sundersthe bands that enthrall;
2. Be strong in the Lord! re-joic-ing in His might. Be loy-al and true day by day;
3. Confide in His Word— His prom-is-es so sure: In Christ they are “yea and amen”;
4. A-bide in the Lord: se-ure in His con-trol, ‘Tis life ev-er-last-ing be-gun;

Re-deemed by His blood, why should we ever fear—Since Je-sus is our “all in all”?
When e-vils as-sail, be va-liant for the right, And He will be our strength and stay.
Tho’ earth pass a-way, they ev-er shall en-dure, ‘Tis written o’er and o’er a-gain.
To pluck from His hand the weakest, trembling soul—It nev-er, nev-er can be done!

“If God be for us, if God be for us, if God be for us, Who can be a-
“If God be for us, if God be for us,

against us? Who? who? who? Who can be a-against us, a-against us?”
Who? who? Who can be a-against us?
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In the Hour of Trial

"The Lord knows how to rescue godly men from trials." (II Pet. 2:9)

JAMES MONTGOMERY SPENCER LANE

1. In the hour of trial, Jesus, plead for me; Lest, by base desires, I depart from Thee; When Thou seest me waver, With a look recall; Nor for fear or favor suffer me to fall.

2. With forbidden pleasures Would this vain world charm; Or its sordid treasures Spread to work me harm; Bring to my remembrance Sad Gethsemane, Or, in darker semblance, Cross-crowned Calvary.

3. Should Thy mercy send me sorrow, toil, and woe; Or should pain at hand to see; Grant that I may ever Cast my care on Thee.

4. When my last hour cometh, Fraught with strife and pain, When my dust returneth To the dust again; On Thy trust relying Thro' that mortal strife; Lord, receive me, dy ing, To eternal life.
In Times Like These

“We have…an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast.” (Heb. 6:19)

1. In times like these you need a Saviour, In times like these you need an anchor; [D.S.] Be very sure (Be very sure),
   these, oh, be not idle; [D.S.] Be very sure (Be very sure),
   these I have an anchor; [D.S.] I’m very sure (I’m very sure),
   Be very sure (Be very sure), Your anchor holds
   Be very sure (Be very sure), Your anchor holds
   I’m very sure (I’m very sure), My anchor holds

   and grips the Solid Rock! This Rock is Jesus,

2. In times like these you need the Bible, In times like these you need an anchor; [D.S.] Be very sure (Be very sure),
   these, oh, be not idle; [D.S.] Be very sure (Be very sure),
   these I have an anchor; [D.S.] I’m very sure (I’m very sure),
   Be very sure (Be very sure), Your anchor holds
   Be very sure (Be very sure), Your anchor holds
   I’m very sure (I’m very sure), My anchor holds

   and grips the Solid Rock! This Rock is Jesus,

3. In times like these I have a Saviour, In times like these you need an anchor; [D.S.] Be very sure (Be very sure),
   these, oh, be not idle; [D.S.] Be very sure (Be very sure),
   these I have an anchor; [D.S.] I’m very sure (I’m very sure),
   Be very sure (Be very sure), Your anchor holds
   Be very sure (Be very sure), Your anchor holds
   I’m very sure (I’m very sure), My anchor holds

   and grips the Solid Rock! This Rock is Jesus,

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373 Only Believe

"It is your Father’s good pleasure to give you the kingdom." (Luke 12:32)

Paul Rader

1. Fear not, little flock, from the cross to the throne, From death into life He went for His own; All power in earth, all power above, Is given to Him for the flock of His love.

2. Fear not, little flock, He goeth ahead, Your Shepherd sees thee—He drank all the bitter in Gethsemane. Only believe, gone—So count on His presence in darkness and dawn.

3. Fear not, little flock, what ever your lot; He enters all rooms, "the doors being shut." He never forsakes, He never is above, Is given to Him for the flock of His love.

on - ly be - lieve; All things are pos - si - ble, on - ly be - lieve;

On - ly be - lieve, on - ly be - lieve; All things are pos - si - ble, on - ly be - lieve.

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Lead On, O King Eternal

“I am the Lord...who directs you in the way you should go.” (Isa. 48:17)

1. Lead on, O King Eternal, The day of march has come;
   Henceforth in fields of conquest Thy tents shall be our home;
   And holiness shall whisper The sweet amen of peace;
   Through days of preparation Thy grace has made us strong,
   And now, O King Eternal, We lift our battle song.

2. Lead on, O King Eternal, Till sin’s fierce war shall cease,
   Thy cross is lifted o’er us; We journey in its light.

3. Lead on, O King Eternal, We follow, not with fears;
   For not with swords’ loud clashing, Or roll of stirring drums;
   For deeds of love and mercy The heav’nly kingdom comes.

Ernest W. Shurtleff
Henry T. Smart
1. Have you failed in your plan of your storm-tossed life? Place your hand in the
nail-scarred hand; Are you weary and worn from its toil and strife?
Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand; Christ will comfort your heart, put your trust in Him,
nail-scarred hand; Would you live in the light of His blessed Word?
Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand; Throw your heart open wide, let the Saviour in,
nail-scarred hand; Is your soul burdened down with its load of sin? Place your hand in the
nail-scarred hand; Have you walked alone through the shadows dim? Place your hand in the
nail-scarred hand; Are you walking in the path of sin? Place your hand in the
nail-scarred hand; Will you walk in the path of truth?
Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand; Place your hand in the nail-scarred
nail-scarred hand; Is your heart in a lost cause? Place your hand in the
nail-scarred hand; Will you work in the vineyard of sin?
Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand; Place your hand in the nail-scarred
nail-scarred hand; Is your soul in confusion? Place your hand in the
nail-scarred hand; Will you strive against the power of sin?
Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand; Place your hand in the nail-scarred
nail-scarred hand; Have you made a host of enemies? Place your hand in the
nail-scarred hand; Will you work for the Saviour’s kingdom?
Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand; Place your hand in the nail-scarred
nail-scarred hand; Have you forsaken all hope of salvation? Place your hand in the
nail-scarred hand; Will you forsake your sins and live for Christ?
Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand; Place your hand in the nail-scarred
nail-scarred hand; Do you long to be with Christ? Place your hand in the
nail-scarred hand; Will you long for the promises of salvation?
Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand; Place your hand in the nail-scarred
nail-scarred hand; Have you exchanged the hopes of this world for eternal life? Place your hand in the
nail-scarred hand; Will you exchange the temptations of this world for the peace of the kingdom of God?
Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand; Place your hand in the nail-scarred
nail-scarred hand; Have you counted the cost of salvation? Place your hand in the
nail-scarred hand; Will you count the cost of salvation for Christ?
The Solid Rock

“A wise man...built his house on the rock.” (Matt. 7:24)

Edward Mote

William B. Bradbury

1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
2. When darkness seems to hide His face, I rest on His unchanging grace;
3. His oath, His covenant, His blood Support me in the whirling flood;
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;

I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But wholly lean on Jesus' name.
In every high and stormy gale, My anchor holds within the veil.
When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
Dressed in His righteousness alone, Faultless to stand before the throne.

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; All other ground is

sinking sand, All other ground is sinking sand.
Thou Thinkest, Lord, of Me

“For He knows our frame; He remembers that we are dust.” (Ps. 103:14)

E.D. Mund

1. Amid the trials which I meet, Amid the thorns that pierce my feet,
   Their gloom reminds my heart at last, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!

2. The cares of life come thronging fast, Up on my soul their shadows cast;
   I am content, for this I know, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!

3. Let shadows come, let shadows go, Let life be bright or dark with woe,
   What need I fear since Thou art near, And thinkest, Lord, of me.

E. D. Mund

Edmund S. Lorenz
Trust and Obey

“If ye continue in My word, then ye are My disciples indeed.” (John 8:31)

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word, What a glory He sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He abides with us still, richly repays; Not a grief or a loss, Not a frown or a cross, altar we lay; For the favor He shows And the joy He bestows side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go;

2. Not a burden we bear, Not a sorrow we share, But our toil He doth And with all who will trust and obey, But is blest if we trust and obey. Trust and obey, for there’s no other way To be happy in Jesus, But to trust and obey.

3. But we never can prove The delights of His love Until all on the nest side of me, of me.

4. Then in fellowship sweet We will sit at His feet Or we’ll walk by His side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go;

5. And fear, only trust and obey. Trust and obey, for there’s no other way To be happy in Jesus, But to trust and obey.

6. Lord, of me! Lord, of me! Lord, of me!

7. me, of me, of me.

8. of me.

James H. Sammis

Daniel B. Towner
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**Turn Your Eyes upon Jesus**

*“Look unto Me, and be ye saved.” (Isa. 45:22)*

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1. O soul, are you weary and troubled? No light in the darkness you see? There’s light for a look at the Saviour, And life more abundant and free! Turn your eyes upon Jesus,

2. Through death into life everlasting He passed, and we follow Him there; O-ver us sin no more hath dominion— For more than conquerors we are! Perfect salvation to tell! Look full in His wonderful face, And the things of earth will grow strangely dim In the light of His glory and grace.

3. His word shall not fail you— He promised; Believe Him, and all will be well: Then go to a world that is dying, His

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I’ll Put Jesus First in My Life

“But seek first His kingdom and His righteousness...” (Matt. 6:33)

1. The world all about me has now no allure: Its pleasures bring pain.
2. The Lord Jesus died my salvation to win: He went in my stead.
3. I know there’s a home for the ransomed and blest, When death is no more.
4. Thou earth’s tribulations continue each day, Thou pleasures may call.

Its wisdom is vain; I seek a foundation that’s steadfast and sure:
To Calvary and bled; Redemp tion im pel s me to give up all sin:
When struggle is o’er, For those who love Jesus and give Him their best:
Tho’ evil en thrall, His grace will protect me forever and aye:

I’ll put Jesus first in my life.
In all that I say, In all that I do, Thro’ out the world of toil and strife, By day and by night, Thro’ trust in His might, I’ll put Jesus first in my life.

James D. Murch
1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;
2. It tells me of a Saviour's love, Who died to set me free;
3. It tells me what my Father hath In store for ev'ry day,
4. It tells of One whose loving heart Can feel my deepest woe,

It sounds like music in mine ear, The sweetest name on earth.
It tells me of His precious blood, The sinner's perfect plea.
And though I tread a dark-some path, Yields sunshine all the way.
Who in each sorrow bears a part, That none can bear below.

Oh, how I love Jesus, Oh, how I love Jesus,
Oh, how I love Jesus, Because He first loved me.
In My Heart There Rings a Melody

"He hath put a new song in my mouth." (Ps. 40:3)

1. I have a song that Jesus gave me, It was sent from heav'n above; There never was a sweeter melody. 'Tis a melody of love. In my heart there rings a melody, There rings a melody with heaven's harmony; In my heart there rings a melody; There rings a melody of love.

2. I love the Christ who died on Calvary. For He washed my sins away; He put within my heart a melody. And I will sing: 'Twill be a song with glorious harmony. When the melody of love...

3. 'Twill be my endless theme in glory. With the angels on earth. affect plea. the way. below. and me.

Elton M. Roth

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Some Day!

“Some day they shall see His face, and His name shall be on their foreheads.” (Rev. 22:3)

Jessie B. Pounds, st. 1
Avis B. Christiansen, st. 2, 3; ref.

1. Some - where the sun is shin - ing, Some - where the song - birds dwell;
   Soon will earth’s night be o - ver, Soon will the morn - ing dawn;
   Where the Christ of Glo - ry Call His re - deemed ones home.
   And through e - ter - nal a - ges Sing of His won - drous grace.

2. Hush, then, thy sad re - pin - ing, God lives, and all is well.
   Soon will the Christ of Glo - ry Call His re - deemed ones home.
   Sing of His won - drous grace.

3. Some day! Some day! We shall be - hold His glo - ry!
   Com - ing a - gain, ev - er - more to reign, All will be won - drous glo - ry!

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Sooner or Later

“This Jesus...will come in the same way as you saw Him go into heaven.” (Acts 1:11)

Lulu W. Koch

1. Soon-er or lat-er the skies will be bright, Tears will be all wiped a-way;
2. Soon-er or lat-er, our Lord knows the hour, He’ll send His be-lov-ed Son;
3. Soon-er or lat-er, yes, soon-er for some, Dark-ness will all then be turned into day, (glad day.)

birds dwell; sing dawn; is face,
well. s home. s grace.
lo - ry! s glo - ry!

Sun-shine and glad-ness we’ll see; Soon-er or lat-er God call-eth His own, With Him for-ev - er to be.

Soon-er or lat-er, then com-eth the light, Night will be past; Soon-er or lat-er, in His might and pow’r, Our bat-tles will all be won. (be won.) Soon-er or lat-er cares will have flown, your lot be cast? (be cast?)

Soon-er or lat-er for some, Dark-ness will all then be

Our Sav-iour will come, With Him will
On Jordan’s Stormy Banks

“They were longing for a better country—a heavenly one.” (Heb. 11:16)

1. On Jordan’s stormy banks I stand, And cast a wishful eye
   To Canaan’s fair and happy land, Where my possessions lie.
   I am bound for the promised land, I am bound for the promised land;
   O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.

2. All o'er those wide extended plains Shines one eternal day;
   There God the Son forever reigns And scatters night away.
   There they shall see the King in His beauty; There they shall see the King in His beauty.
   There they shall see the King in His beauty; There they shall see the King in His beauty.

3. No chilling winds nor pious breath Can reach that healthful shore;
   Sick-ness and sorrow, pain and death Are felt and feared no more.
   There they shall see the King in His beauty; There they shall see the King in His beauty.
   There they shall see the King in His beauty; There they shall see the King in His beauty.

4. When shall I reach that happy place, And be forever blest?
   When shall I see my Father’s face, And in His bosom rest?
   They shall look upon His glory, They shall look upon His glory.
   They shall look upon His glory, They shall look upon His glory.

Samuel Stennett
Traditional American Melody

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I’ve Found a Friend, Oh, Such a Friend

“A friend loves at all times.” (Prov. 17:17)

James G. Small

George C. Stebbins

1. I’ve found a friend, oh, such a friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I’ve found a friend, oh, such a friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I’ve found a friend, oh, such a friend! All pow’r to Him is giv’en,
4. I’ve found a friend, oh, such a friend! So kind and true and tender,

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’or 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’et-er-nal glo-res gleam a-far To nerve my faint en-deav-or;
From Him who loves me now so well What pow’r 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.
Lord, Speak to Me

“The things you have heard me say...entrust to reliable men.” (II Tim. 2:2)

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak
   In living echoes of Thy tone;
   As Thou hast sought, so let me seek
   Thy erring children lost and lone.

2. O lead me, Lord, that I may lead
   The wandering and the wavering feet;
   O feed me, Lord, that they may reach
   The hungering ones with manna sweet.

3. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
   The precious things Thou dost impart;
   And wing my words, that they may reach
   The hidden depths of many a heart.

4. O fill me with Thy fullness, Lord,
   Un until Thy blessed word I see—
   Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.
   Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

5. O use me, Lord, use even me,
   Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where.
   Un until Thy blessed word I see—
   Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

ROBERT SCHUMANN
Near to the Heart of God

"It is good to be near God." (Ps. 73:28)

1. There is a place of quiet rest, Near to the heart of God,
2. There is a place of comfort sweet, Near to the heart of God,
3. There is a place of full release, Near to the heart of God,

A place where sin cannot molest, Near to the heart of God.
A place where we our Saviour meet, Near to the heart of God.
A place where all is joy and peace, Near to the heart of God.

O Jesus, blest Redeemer, Sent from the heart of God,

Hold us who wait before Thee Near to the heart of God.
Nearer, Still Nearer

"A better hope is introduced, by which we draw near to God." (Heb. 7:19)

1. Near-er, still near-er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my
2. Near-er, still near-er, noth-ing I bring, Naught as an
3. Near-er, still near-er, Lord, to be Thine, Sin with its
4. Near-er, still near-er, while life shall last, Till safe in

Sav-iour, so pre-cious Thou art; Fold me, O fold me
of-f'ring to Je-sus my King; On-ly my sin-ful,
fol lies I glad-ly re-sign; All of its plea-sures,
glo-ry my an-chor is cast; Thro' end-less a-ges,
close to Thy breast, Shel-ter me safe in that ha-ven of rest,
now con-trite heart; Grant me the cleans-ing Thy blood doth im-part,
pomp, and its pride; Give me but Je-sus, my Lord cru-ci-fied,
ev-er to be, Near-er, my Sav-iour, still near-er to Thee,

Shel-ter me safe in that ha-ven of rest.
Grant me the cleans-ing Thy blood doth im-part.
Give me but Je-sus, my Lord cru-ci-fied.
Near-er, my Sav-iour, still near-er to Thee.
Just a Closer Walk with Thee

“I can do everything through Him who gives me strength.” (Phil. 4:13)

1. I am weak but Thou art strong; Keep me from all wrong.
   Je-sus, keep me from all wrong; Keep me from all wrong.

2. Thro’ this world of toil and snares, If I fal-ter, Lord, who cares?
   As I walk, let me walk close to Thee. Who with me my bur-den shares
   None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.

3. When my fee-ble life is o’er, Time for me will be no more;
   To Thy king-dom shore, to Thy shore.
   Grant it, Je-sus, is my plea,
   With Thee, with Thee.

   Just a clos-er walk with Thee,
   Dai-ly walk-ing close to Thee,

   Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

   I’ll be sat-is-fied as long

   Guide me gent-ly, safe-ly o’er
   just as long

   rest.
   part.

   rest.
   part.

   Thee.
   Thee.

   fold me
   sin-ful.
   leas-ures,

   fold me
   sin-ful.
   leas-ures,

   of rest,
   im-part,
   fied.

   of rest,
   im-part,
   fied.

   me, my
   with its
   safe in

   me, my
   with its
   safe in
I've seen the lightning flashing, And heard the thunder roll,
2. The world's fierce winds are blowing, Temptations are sharp and keen;
3. He died for me on the mountain, For me they pierced His side,

I've felt sin's breakers dashing, Trying to conquer my soul;
I feel a peace in knowing My Saviour stands between;
For me He opened that fountain, The crimson, cleansing tide;

I've heard the voice of Jesus, Telling me still to fight on,
He stands to shield me from danger, When earthly friends are gone,
For me He waiteth in glory, Seated upon His throne;

He promised never to leave me, Never to leave me alone,
He promised never to leave me, Never to leave me alone,
He promised never to leave me, Never to leave me alone.
der roll, and keen; His side, my soul; between; fighting tide; fight on, are gone, is throne; a-lone. a-lone. a-lone.
1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o- ver the storm-y sea; It may not be at the battle's front My Lord will have
2. Per-haps to-day there are lov-ing words Which Jesus would have me speak; There may be now, in the paths of sin, Some wand'r-er whom
fields so wide, Where I may la-bor thro' life's short day For Jesus the need of me; But if by a still, small voice He calls To paths I
3. There's sure-ly some-where a low-ly place In earth's har-vest Cru-ci-fied; So, trust-ing my all un-to Thy care, I know Thou do not know, I'll an-swer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, rug-ged the way, My voice shall ech- o the mes-sage sweet, lov-est me, I'll do Thy will with a heart sin-cere,
I'll go where You want me to go,
I'll say what You want me to say.
I'll be what You want me to be.

Go, dear Lord, O'er mountain or plain or sea;
I'll say what You want me to say, dear Lord,
I'll be what you want me to be.

Wherever the harvest would have
And'rer whom Jesus the
do paths I ho' dark and
in Thine,
sage sweet,
sin-cere,
Thank You, Lord

“Thanks be to God for His indescribable gift.” (II Cor. 9:15)

1. Some thank the Lord for friends and home, For mercies sure and sweet; But I would praise Him for His grace, In prayer I would repeat.

2. Some thank Him for the flow’rs that grow, Some for the stars that shine; My heart is filled with joy and praise, Because I know He’s mine.

3. I trust in Him from day to day, I prove His saving grace; I’ll sing this song of praise to Him, Until I see His face.

Thank you, Lord, for saving my soul; Thank you Lord, for making me whole;

Thank you, Lord, for giving to me Thy great salvation so rich and free.

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Thanks to God

"Give thanks in all circumstances." (I Thess. 5:18)

1. Thanks to God for my Redeemer, Thanks for all Thou dost provide!
2. Thanks for prayers that Thou hast answered, Thanks for what Thou dost deny!
3. Thanks for roses by the way-side, Thanks for thorns their stems contain!

Thanks for times now but a mem'ry, Thanks for Jesus by my side!
Thanks for storms that I have weathered, Thanks for all Thou dost supply!
Thanks for home and thanks for fire-side, Thanks for hope, that sweet refrain!

Thanks for pleasant, balm-y spring-time, Thanks for dark and dreary fall!
Thanks for pain, and thanks for pleasure, Thanks for comfort in despair!
Thanks for joy and thanks for sorrow, Thanks for heav'n-ly peace with Thee!

Thanks for tears by now forgotten, Thanks for peace within my soul!
Thanks for grace that none can measure, Thanks for love beyond compare!
Thanks for hope in the to-morrow, Thanks thro' all eternity!

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Higher Ground

“I press on toward the goal to win the prize.” (Phil. 3:14)

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

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 arise 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 ut-most height, And catch a glimpse 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.”

Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heaven’s table-land, A high-er

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

“Be thou faithful unto death.” (Rev. 2:10)

Howard A. Walter

Joseph Y. Peek

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for there is much to suffer; I would be brave, for there is much to dare, love, and lift.

2. I would be friend of all—the foe, the friend-less; I would be giving, and forget the gift; I would be humble, for I know my weakness; I would look up, and laugh, and hear the slightest whisper; I would have faith to keep the path Christ trod.

3. I would be prayer-ful thro’ each busy moment; I would be constant-ly in touch with God; I would be tuned to there is much to suffer; I would be brave, for there is much to dare, love, and lift.

A higher ground.

A higher ground.

A higher ground.

A higher ground.
Let Others See Jesus in You

“They took note that these men had been with Jesus.” (Acts 4:13)

1. While passing thro’ this world of sin, And others your life shall view,
2. Your life’s a book before their eyes, They’re reading it thro’ and thro’;
3. What joy ’twill be at set of sun, In mansions beyond the blue,
4. Then live for Christ both day and night, Be faithful, be brave and true,

Be clean and pure without, within, Let others see Jesus in you.
Say, does it point them to the skies, Do others see Jesus in you?
To find some souls that you have won; Let others see Jesus in you.
And lead the lost to life and light; Let others see Jesus in you.

Let others see Jesus in you, Let others see Jesus in you;

Keep telling the story, be faithful and true, Let others see Jesus in you.
Living for Jesus

“That you may live a life worthy of the Lord.” (Col. 1:10)

THOMAS O. CHISHOLM

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C. HAROLD LOWDEN

1. Liv-ing for Je-sus a life that is true, Striving to please Him in all that I do,
   shall view, o’ and thro’; 
   the blue, true and true,

2. Liv-ing for Je-sus who died in my place, Bearing on Cal-v’ry my sin and disgrace,
   us in you. 
   us in you. 
   us in you.

3. Liv-ing for Je-sus thro’ earth’s little while, My dearest treasure, the light of His smile,
   you; 
   in you; 
   in you.

Yield-ing al-le-giance, glad-hearted and free, This is the pathway of blessing for me.
Such love constrains me to an-swer His call, Follow His leading and give Him my all.
Seek-ing the lost ones He died to re-deem, Bringing the weary to find rest in Him.

O Je-sus, Lord and Sav-iour, I give my-self to Thee; For Thou, in Thine 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.
Lord, I Want to Be a Christian

"Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they will be filled." (Matt. 5:6)

TRADITIONAL SPIRITUAL

1. Lord, I want to be a Christian In my heart, in my heart,
   Lord, I want to be a Christian In my heart.

2. Lord, I want to be more loving In my heart, in my heart,
   Lord, I want to be more loving In my heart.

3. Lord, I want to be more holy In my heart, in my heart,
   Lord, I want to be more holy In my heart.

4. Lord, I want to be like Jesus In my heart, in my heart,
   Lord, I want to be like Jesus In my heart.
More Like Jesus Would I Be

"Be imitators of me, as I am of Christ." (I Cor. 11:1)

FANNY J. CROSBY

1. More like Jesus would I be, Let my Saviour dwell in me;
2. If He hears the raven's cry, If His ever-watchful eye;
3. More like Jesus when I pray, More like Jesus day by day;

Fill my soul with peace and love, Make me gentle as a dove;
Marks the sparrows when they fall, Surely He will hear my call.
May I rest me by His side, Where the tranquil waters glide:

More like Jesus, while I go, Pilgrim in this world below;
He will teach me how to live, All my sinful thoughts forgive;
Born of Him, through grace renewed, By His love my will subdued,

Poor in spirit would I be; Let my Saviour dwell in me.
Pure in heart I still would be; Let my Saviour dwell in me.
Rich in faith I still would be; Let my Saviour dwell in me.

WILLIAM H. DOANE
1. Take time to be holy; Speak oft with thy Lord;  
2. Take time to be holy; The world rushes on;  
3. Take time to be holy; Let Him be thy guide;  
4. Take time to be holy; Be calm in thy soul;

Abide in Him always, And feed on His Word:  
Spend much time in secret, With Jesus alone:  
And run not before Him, Whatever betide;  
Each tho’t and each motive, Beneath His control:

Make friends of God’s children, Help those who are weak;  
By looking to Jesus, Like Him thou shalt be;  
In joy or in sorrow, Still follow thy Lord,  
Thus led by His Spirit, To fountains of love, 

Forgotten in nothing His blessing to seek;  
Thy friends in thy conduct His likeness shall see;  
And looking to Jesus, Still trust in His Word.  
Thou soon shalt be fitted For service above.
God’s Way

“As for God, His way is perfect.” (II Sam. 22:31)

1. God’s way is the best way, Tho’ I may not see Why sor-rows and trials Oft gath-er ’round me; He ev-er is seek-ing my gold to re-fine, So humb-ly I trust Him, My Sav-iour di-verse. God’s way is the best way, God’s way is the right way, I’ll trust in Him al-way, He know-eth the best.

2. God’s way shall be my way, He know-eth the best, And lean-ing up-on Him, Sweet, sweet is my rest. No harm can be-fall me, Safe, safe shall I be, I’ll cling to Him ev-er. So pre-cious is He. Seek. see. Word. love. Lord, love, trol; tide; n; ide, n; ord; ord;
1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the potter, I am the clay; Mold me and make me After Thy try me, Master, today! Whiter than snow Lord, Wash me just weary. Help me, I pray! Powder, all powder Surely is being Absolute sway! Fill with Thy Spirit Till all shall will, While I am waiting, Yielded and still. now, As in Thy presence Humbly I bow. Thine! Touch me and heal me, Saviour divine. see Christ only, always, Living in me.
The Lord bless you and keep you.

“The Lord bless you and keep you.” (Num. 6:24)

The Lord bless you and keep you: The Lord lift His countenance upon you, and give you peace, and give you peace; The Lord make His face to shine upon you, and be gracious unto you, be gracious, be gracious, for ever and ever. Amen.

 NUMBERS 6:24-26  PETER S. LUTKIN
1. Ere you left your room this morn-ing, Did you think to pray? In the name
of Christ our Saviour, Did you sue for loving fa-vor. As a shield to-day?
Oh, how praying rests the wea-ry! Prayer will change the night to day;
So in sor-row and in glad-ness, Don’t for-get to pray.

2. When you met with great temp-ta-tion, Did you think to pray? By His dy-
ing love and mer-it, Did you claim the Ho-ly Spir-it As your guide and stay?
for grace, my brother, That you might forgive an-oth-er Who had crossed your way?

3. When your heart was filled with an-ger, Did you think to pray? Did you plead
was bowed in sor-row, Balm of Gil-ead did you bor-row, At the gates of day?

4. When sore tri-als came up-on you, Did you think to pray? When your soul
had crossed your way? Don’t for-get to pray.
I Must Tell Jesus

"Let your requests be made known unto God." (Phil. 4:6)

1. I must tell Jesus all of my trials; I cannot bear these burdens alone; in my distress He kindly will help me.
2. I must tell Jesus all of my troubles; He is a kind, compassionate friend; if I but ask Him, He will deliver, burdens to bear; I must tell Jesus, I must tell Jesus;
3. Tempted and tried, I need a great Saviour, One who can help my tempted to sin! I must tell Jesus, and He will help me,
4. O how the world to evil lures me! O how my heart is yearning to pray;

Elissa A. Hoffman

He ever loves and cares for His own.
Make of my troubles quickly an end.
O'er the world the victory to win.

I must tell Jesus! I cannot bear my burdens alone; I must tell Jesus! I must tell Jesus! Jesus can help me, Jesus alone.
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In the Garden

“She turned… and saw Jesus.” (John 20:14)

C. Austin Miles

1. I come to the garden alone, While the dew is still on the roses, And the voice I hear, Falling on my ear, The song, And the melody That He gave to me, With the voice to me is calling.

2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their falling, But He bids me go, Thro’ the voice of woe His sense, in my heart is ringing. And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the joy we share as we tarry there, None other has ever known.

3. I’d stay in the garden with Him Though the night a-round me be sweet dew round birds still the voice is in the sound of His voice, He gave me His voice, He gives me His voice, He tells me I am His own; And the joy we share as we tarry there, None other has ever known.

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Into My Heart

“And that Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith.” (Eph. 3:17)

Harry D. Clarke

1. Come in - to my heart, bless-ed Je-sus, Come in - to my heart, I pray;
2. Come in - to my heart, bless-ed Je-sus, I need Thee thro’ life’s drear-y way;
3. Come in - to my heart, bless-ed Je-sus, And take all my guilt a - way;
4. Come in - to my heart, bless-ed Je-sus, O cleanse and il - lu - mine my soul;

My soul is so trou-bled and wea-ry, Come in - to my heart to - day.
The bur - den of sin is so heav - y, Come in - to my heart to stay.
Then spot-less I’ll stand in Thy pres - ence, When breaks Thine e - ter - nal day.
Fill me with Thy won - der - ful Spir - it, Come in and take full con - trol.

In - to my heart, in - to my heart, Come in - to my heart, Lord Je - sus;

Come in to - day, Come in to stay, Come in - to my heart, Lord Je - sus.

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1. Out in the highways and byways of life, Many are weary and sad;
2. Tell the sweet story of Christ and His love, Tell of His pow’r to forgive;
3. Give as ’twas giv-en to you in your need, Love as the Master loved you;

Carry the sunshine where darkness is rife, Making the sorrowing glad.
Others will trust Him if you prove True, every moment you live.
Be to the helpless a helper indeed, Unto your mission be true.

Make me a blessing, Make me a blessing, Out of my life
May Jesus shine; Make me a blessing, O Saviour,

I pray, Make me a blessing to someone today.
I pray Thee, my Saviour,

"All nations will be blessed through you." (Gal. 3:8)

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Teach Me to Pray

"This is how you should pray." (Matt. 6:9)

1. Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray; This is my heart-cry day un-to-day; I long to know Thy will and Thy way;

2. Power in prayer, Lord, power in prayer! Here 'mid earth's sin and sorrow and care, Men lost and dying, souls in despair;

3. My weakened will, Lord, Thou canst renew; My sinful nature day un-to-day; Thou art my surety, now and forever;

4. Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray; Thou art my pattern Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray.

O give me power, power in prayer! Living in Thee, Lord, and Thou in me, Constant abiding, this is my plea; Grant me Thy power, boundless and free, Power with men and power with Thee.
The Beautiful Garden of Prayer

"Be ye therefore sober, and watch unto prayer." (I Pet. 4:7)

ELEANOR A. SCHROLL

JAMES H. FILLMORE

1. There's a garden where Jesus is waiting, There's a place that is
   won-drously fair; For it glows with the light of His presence, 'Tis the
   beau-tiful gar-den of prayer. O the beau-tiful gar-den, the
   gar-den of prayer, O the beau-tiful gar-den of prayer; There my Sav-iour a-

2. There's a garden where Jesus is waiting, And I go with my
   bur-den and care, Just to learn from His lips words of com-fort, In the
   waits, and He o-pens the gates To the beau-ti-ful gar-den of prayer.

3. There's a garden where Jesus is waiting, And He bids you to
   come meet Him there, Just to walk and to talk with my Sav-iour, In the
   gate;

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'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer

"Morning by morning, O Lord, You hear my voice." (Ps. 5:3)

FANNY J. CROSBY

1. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when our hearts low-ly bend,
   And we gather to Jesus, our Sav-iour and friend; If we
   come to Him in faith, His pro-tection to share, What a balm for the
   wea-ry! Oh, how sweet to be there! Bless-ed hour of prayer, Bless-ed

2. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when the Sav-iour draws near,
   With a ten-der com-pas-sion, His chil-dren to hear; When He
   tells us we may cast at His feet ev-ery care, What a balm for the
   hour of prayer; What a balm for the wea-ry! Oh, how sweet to be there!

3. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when the tempt-ed and tried
   To the Sav-iour who loves them their sor-row con-fide; With a
   full-ness of this trust we shall lose ev-ery care; What a balm for the

4. At the bless-ed hour of prayer, trust-ing Him we be-lieve
   That the bless-ings we’re need-ing we’ll sure-ly re-ceive; In the
   (Ps. 5:3)
   bless-ing! Oh, how sweet to be there! Bless-ed

WILLIAM H. DOANE
Serve the Lord with Gladness

"Worship the Lord with gladness." (Ps. 100:2)

1. “Serve the Lord with gladness” In our works and ways, Come be-fore His presence
2. “Serve the Lord with gladness,” Thankful all the while For His ten-der mer-cies,
3. “Serve the Lord with gladness,” This shall be our theme, As we walk to-geth-er

With our songs of praise; Un-to Him our Mak-er We would pledge a-new
For His lov-ing smile: Bless-ed truth en-dur-ing, Al-ways just the same,
In His love su-preme: List-ening, ev-er lis-tening For the still, small voice,

Life’s supreme de-vo-tion To serv-ice true.
We will serve with gladness And praise His name. “Serve Him with gladness,” Enter
His sweet will so pre-cious Will be our choice.

His courts with song; To our Creator True praises be-long: Great is His mer-cy,

Won-der-ful is His name, We glad-ly serve Him, His great love pro-claim.

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The Longer I Serve Him

“I serve with my whole heart in preaching the gospel of His Son.” (Rom. 1:9)

1. Since I started for the Kingdom, Since my life He con-
   served His presence in der mer-cies, to-geth-er

2. Ev-ery need He is sup-ply-ing, Plen-teous grace He be-
   trols, Since I gave my heart to Je-sus, The long-er I stows;
   Ev-ery day my way gets bright-er, The long-er I

serve Him, the sweet-er He grows. The long-er I serve Him the sweet-er

serve Him, the sweet-er He grows. The long-er I serve Him the sweet-er

He grows, The more that I love Him, more love He be-stows; Each day is like

heav-en, my heart o-ver-flows, The long-er I serve Him the sweet-er He grows.

William J. Gaither

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415  Give of Your Best to the Master

“Never be lacking in zeal, but keep your spiritual fervor, serving the Lord.” (Rom. 12:11)

1. Give of your best to the Master, Give of the strength of your youth;
2. Give of your best to the Master, Give Him first place in your heart;
3. Give of your best to the Master, Naught else is worth His love;

Throw your soul’s fresh, glowing ardor Into the battle for truth:
Give Him first place in your service, Consecrate every part:
He gave Himself for your ransom, Gave up His glory above;

Jesus has set the example, Dauntless was He, young and brave;
Give, and to you shall be given, God His beloved Son gave;
Laid down His life without murmur, You from sin’s ruin to save;

Howard B. Grose  Charlotte A. Barnard
Give Him your loyal devotion, Give Him the best that you have.
Give Him your seeking to serve Him, Give Him the best that you have.

Give of your best to the Master, Give of the strength of your youth;

Clad in salvation’s full armor, Join in the battle for truth.
1. "Are ye able," said the Master, "To be crucified with Me?"
2. "Are ye able?" still the Master whispers down eternity,

"Yes," the sturdy dreamers answered, "To the death we follow Thee." And heroic spirits answered, Now, as then in Galilee,

"Lord, we are able," our spirits are Thine, Remold them, make us like Thee, divine: Thy guiding radiance above

us shall be A beacon to God, to faith and loyalty.
I Have Decided to Follow Jesus

"Whoever serves Me must follow Me." (John 12:26)

1. I have decided to follow Jesus, I have decided to follow
   with Me? Ininity.

2. Though none go with me I still will follow, Tho' none go
   mold them,
   low Thee.

3. My cross I'll carry till I see Jesus, My cross I'll
   a - bove

Je - sus, No turn - ing back, no turn - ing back.
Je - sus, No turn - ing back, I'll fol - low Him.

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1. You have longed for sweet peace, and for faith to increase, And have earnestly prayed; But you cannot rest or be perfectly blest.

2. Would you walk with the Lord in the light of His Word, And have peace and contentment all way? You must do His sweet will to be free from all ill, which we have prayed, Till our body and soul He doth fully control, hearts will be made, Of the fellowship sweet we shall share at His feet.

3. Oh, we never can know what the Lord will bestow Of the blessings for which we have desired our all our days.

4. Who can tell all the love He will send from above, And how happy our present sacrifice? You can only be blest and have peace and sweet rest, As you yield Him your body and soul.

Un-till all on the altar is laid. On the altar your all you must lay. And our all on the altar is laid. When our all on the altar is laid.

sac-rifice laid? Your heart, does the Spirit control? You can only be blest and have peace and sweet rest, As you yield Him your body and soul.

Is Your All on the Altar?

"Present your bodies a living sacrifice." (Rom. 12:1)
Make Me a Channel of Blessing

“I will bless you...and you will be a blessing.” (Gen. 12:2)

1. Is your life a channel of blessing? Is the love of God
   flowing thro’ you? Are you telling the lost of the Saviour?
   Are you ready His service to do?
The Saviour who died on the cross? To those who are dying in sin?
   Make me a channel of blessing to-day.

2. Is your life a channel of blessing? Are you burdened for
   those who are lost? Have you urged upon those who are
   straying free from known sin? We will barriers be and a hindrance
   Are you ready His service to do?
The Saviour who died on the cross? To those who are dying in sin?
   Make me a channel of blessing to-day.

3. Is your life a channel of blessing? Is it daily
   tell-ing for Him? Have you spoken the word of salvation
   bless-ing to-day, Make me a channel of blessing, I pray; My life pos-

4. We cannot be channels of blessing if our lives are not
   bless-ing, my service bless-ing, Make me a channel of blessing to-day.
420

Something for Thee

"Do your best to present yourself to God as one approved." (II Tim. 2:15)

SYLVANUS D. PHELPS

Robert Lowry

1. Sav - iour, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me,
2. At the blest mer - cy seat, Plead - ing for me,
3. Give me a faith - ful heart, Like - ness to Thee,
4. All that I am and have, Thy gifts so free,

Nor should I aught with - hold, Dear Lord, from Thee:
My fee - ble faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee:
That each de - part - ing day Hence - forth may see
In joy, in grief, thro’ life, Dear Lord, for Thee!

In love my soul would bow, My heart ful - fil its vow,
Help me the cross to bear, Thy won - drous love de - clare,
Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of kind - ness done,
And when Thy face I see, My ran - som’d soul shall be,

Some of - f’ring bring Thee now, Some - thing for Thee.
Some song to raise, or pray’r, Some - thing for Thee.
Some wan - d’rer sought and won, Some - thing for Thee.
Thro’ all e - ter - ni - ty, Some - thing for Thee.
Come to the Feast

“...and invite to the marriage feast as many as you find.” (Matt. 22:9)

CHARLES H. GABRIEL
WILLIAM A. OGDEN

1. “All things are read-y,” come to the feast! Come, for the ta-ble now is spread; Ye fam-ished, ye wea-ry, come, And thou shalt be rich-ly fed.

2. “All things are read-y,” come to the feast! Come, for the door is o-pen wide; A place of hon-or is re-served For you at the Mas-ter’s side.

3. “All things are read-y,” come to the feast! Come, while He waits to wel-come thee; De-lay not while this day is thine, To-mor-row may nev-er be.

4. “All things are read-y,” come to the feast! Leave ev-ry care and world-ly strife; Come, feast up-on the love of God, And drink ev-er last-ing life.

Hear the invi-ta-tion, “Who-so-ev-er will;” Praise God
for full sal-va-tion. For “who-so-ev-er will;”
1. It only takes a spark to get a fire going.
2. What a wondrous time is spring—when all the trees are budding,
3. I wish for you, my friend, this happiness that I’ve found—

And soon all those around can warm up in its glowing;
The birds begin to sing, the flowers start their blooming;
You can depend on Him, it matters not where you’re bound;

That’s how it is with God’s love, once you’ve experienced it;
That’s how it is with God’s love, once you’ve experienced it;
I’ll shout it from the mountain top, I want my world to know:

You spread His love to everyone, you want to pass it on.
You want to sing, it’s fresh like spring, you want to pass it on.
The Lord of love has come to me, I want to pass it on.
Tell Me the Story of Jesus

“Philip began with that...Scripture and told him the good news about Jesus.” (Acts 8:35)

FANNY J. CROSBY

1. Tell me the story of Jesus, Write on my heart every 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;

REF: Tell me the story of Jesus, Write on my heart every word;

Tell me the story 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 story most pre- cious, Sweet- est that ev- er was heard.

Tell how the angels, in cho- rus, Sang as they wel- comed His birth,
Tell of the years of His la- bor, Tell of the sor- row He bore,
Love in that story so ten- der, Clear- er than ev- er I see:

D.C. for Refrain

“Glo- ry to God in the high- est! Peace and good tid- ings 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.
The King's Business

“But now in Christ Jesus you who were once far off have been brought near...” (Eph. 2:13)

E. Taylor Cassel

Flora H. Cassel

1. I am a stranger here, within a foreign land; My home is far away,
   up on a golden strand; Admirador to be of realms beyond the sea,
   I'm here on business for my King.

2. This is the King's command: that all men, ev'rywhere, Repent and turn away,
   from sin's seductive snare; That all who will obey, with Him shall reign for aye, thro' out its vast domain; My Sovereign bids me tell how mortals there may dwell,
   And that's my business for my King. This is the message that I bring, A message angels fain would sing: “Oh, be ye reconciled,”

3. My home is brighter far than Sharon's rosy plain, Eternal life and joy
   are here in wait for me; All who would fear God shall have a home in heaven's land; Thus saith my Lord and King. “Oh, be ye reconciled to God.”
Throw Out the Life-Line

“...and behold, there arose a great storm on the sea.” (Matt. 8:24)

Edward S. Ufford

1. Throw out the Life-Line across the dark wave, There is a brother whom
   some-one should save; Some-body’s brother! oh, who then will dare To

2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you tarry, why
   throw out the Life-Line, his peril to share?

3. Throw out the Life-Line to danger fraught men, Sink-ing in anguish where
   soon hurl them out where the dark waters flow.

4. Soon will the season of rescue be o’er, Soon will they drift to e-
   ing that I

...and behold, there arose a great storm on the sea.

Throw out the Life-Line! Some-one is drifting away; Throw out the

Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some-one is sinking to-day.

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1. Christ has for sin a - tone - ment made, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
2. I praise Him for the cleans - ing blood, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
4. He gives me o - ver - com - ing pow'r, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!

I am re - deemed, the price is paid; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
That rec - on - ciled my soul to God; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
And now He reigns and rules there - in; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
And tri - umph in each try - ing hour; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!

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

What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus, my Lord!
We've a Story to Tell to the Nations

“This gospel...will be preached...to all nations.” (Matt. 24:14)

H. Ernest Nichol

1. We've a story to tell to the nations, That shall
   turn their hearts to the right, A story of truth and sweetness,
   A story of peace and light, A story of peace and light.
   For the darkness shall turn to dawning, And the dawning to noon-day bright,
   And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth, The kingdom of love and light.

2. We've a song to be sung to the nations, That shall
   lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall conquer evil,
   A song of love and peace, A song of love and peace.
   For the world shall turn to sun, And the sun shall turn to light,
   And Christ's kingdom shall come on earth, The kingdom of love and light.

3. We've a message to give to the nations, That shall
   path of sorrow has trod, That all of the world's great people
   path of sorrow shall be trod, That all of the world's great people
   For the world shall turn to light, And the light shall turn to peace,
   And Christ's kingdom shall come on earth, The kingdom of love and light.

4. We've a Saviour to show to the nations, Who the
   Lord Who reigneth above, Hath sent us His Son to save us,
   Lord Who reigneth above, Hath sent us His Son to save us,
   For the world shall turn to light, And the light shall turn to peace,
   And Christ's kingdom shall come on earth, The kingdom of love and light.

H. Ernest Nichol
428  "Man of Sorrows," What a Name

"He was despised and rejected by men, a man of sorrows." (Isa. 53:3)

PHILIP P. BLISS

1. "Man of sorrows," what a name
2. Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
3. Lifted up was He to die,
4. When He comes, our glorious King,

For the Son of God who came
In my place condemned He stood,
"It is finished," was His cry,
All His ransomed ones to bring.

Ruined sinners to reclaim!
Sealed my pardon with His blood;
Now in heaven exalted high,
Than a new this song we'll sing.

Hallelujah! what a Savior!
Hallelujah! what a Savior!
Hallelujah! what a Savior!
Hallelujah! what a Savior!
Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

“1 saw the Lord seated on a throne, high and exalted.” (Isa. 6:1)

Julia W. Howe

American Folk Song

1. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord; He is
   made; He hath loosed the
   splendor of His
   men, let us live to make men free. While God is marching on.

2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps; They have
   sighted out the hearts of men before His judgment seat; O be swift, my
   the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the
   faithful lightning of His terrible swift sword; His truth is marching on.

3. He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound retreat; He is
   His judgment seat; O be swift, my
   His bosom that transforms you and me; As He died to
   righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps; His day is marching on.

4. In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea, With a
   His throne; His truth is marching on.
   make men holy; let us live to make men free. While God is marching on.

Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah!

Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! Our God is marching on.
430 Shall We Gather at the River?

“The angel showed me the river...flowing from the throne of God.” (Rev. 22:1)

ROBERT LOWRY

1. Shall we gather at the river, Where bright angel feet have trod;
   With its crystal tide forever Flowing by the throne of God?
   Yes, we’ll gather at the river, The beautiful, the beautiful river;
   Gather with the saints at the river That flows by the throne of God.

2. On the margin of the river, Washing up its silver spray;
   We will walk and worship ever, All the happy golden day.
   Grace our spirits will deliver, And provide a robe and crown.
   Gather with the saints at the river That flows by the throne of God.

3. Ere we reach the shining river, Lay we every burden down;
   Soon we’ll reach the shining river, Soon our pilgrim age will cease,
   Soon our happy hearts will quiver With the melody of peace.

4. Soon we’ll reach the shining river, Soon our pilgrim age will cease,
   Soon we’ll reach the shining river, Soon our pilgrim age will cease,
   Soon we’ll reach the shining river, Soon our pilgrim age will cease,
   Soon we’ll reach the shining river, Soon our pilgrim age will cease.
O Perfect Love

“...a man shall leave his mother and father and be joined to his wife.” (Eph. 5:31)

DOROTHY B. GURNEY

JOSEPH BARNBY

1. O perfect Love, all human thoughts transcending,
   Lowly we kneel in prayer before Thy throne,
   That theirs may be the love which knows no ending,
   Whom Thou forevermore dost join in one.

2. O perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance
   Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
   Of patient hope and quiet, brave endurance,
   With child-like trust that fears no pain nor death.

3. Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow;
   Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife,
   That to life's day the glorious unknown morrow
   That dawns upon eternal love and life.

DOROTHY B. GURNEY

JOSEPH BARNBY

1. Of God?—in day.
   Ten day.
   Fulf嘚r.:
   Of God.
There’s a Quiet Understanding

“Where two or three come together in My name, there am I with them.” (Matt. 18:20)

Tedd Smith

1. There’s a quiet understanding When we’re gathered in the Spirit,
   un - der - stand - ing, It’s a promise that He gives us,
   in the Spir - it, That our broth - ers and our sis - ters

2. And we know when we’re to - geth - er, Shar - ing love and
   mean - ing that He brings, Thank You, thank You, thank You, Je - sus,
   feel the one - ness that He brings, Thank You, thank You, Je - sus,

There’s a man - na that He feeds us, For the way You love and feed us,
   It’s a promise For the man - y

When we gath - er in His name. There’s a love we feel in Je - sus,
   That our broth - ers and our sis - ters

1. Their is a man - na that He feeds us, When we gath - er in His name,
   that He gives us, When we gath - er in His name,
   ways You lead us, When we gath - er in His name.

2. Their is a man - na that He feeds us, For the way You love and feed us,
   that He gives us, For the way You lead us,
   ways You lead us, For the way You lead us.

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Wonderful Peace

“May the Lord of peace Himself give you peace at all times.” (II Thess. 3:16)

1. Far away in the depths of my spirit tonight Rolls a melody sweeter than psalm; In celestial-like strains it unceasingly falls O’er my soul like an infinitesimal calm.

2. What a treasure I have in this wonderful peace, Buried deep in the heart of my soul; So secure that no power can mine it away. While the years of eternity roll.

3. I am resting tonight in this wonderful peace, Resting sweetly in Jesus’ control; For I’m kept from all danger by night and by day, And His glory is flooding my soul.

4. And me thinks when I rise to that City of peace, Where the ransomed will sing, In that heavenly kingdom shall be: o ver my spirit for ever, I pray, In fathomless billows of love.

You, Jesus, You, Lord.

W.D. Cornell

W.G. Cooper

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1. I've a home prepared where the saints abide, Just over in the
2. I am on my way to those mansions fair, Just over in the
3. What a joyful thought that my Lord I'll see, Just over in the
4. With the blood-washed throng I will shout and sing, Just over in the
   glory land; And I long to be by my Saviour's side, Just
glory land; There to sing God's praise and His glory share, Just
glory land; And with kin-dred saved, there for-ev-er be, Just
glory land; Glad hos-annas to Christ, the Lord and King, Just
   o-ver in the glo-ry land. Just o-ver in the glo-ry land.

I'll join the hap-py an-gel band, Just o-ver in the glo-ry land;

Just o-ver in the glo-ry land, There with the might-y host I'll stand,
He Looked Beyond My Fault

“Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases?” (Ps. 103:3)

Dottie Rambo

A - maz - ing grace shall al - ways be my song of praise, For it was
grace that bought my lib - er - ty; I do not know just why He came to
love me so, He looked be - yond my fault and saw my need. I shall for -
ev - er lift mine eyes to Cal - va - ry, To view the cross where
Je - sus died for me; How mar - vel - ous the grace that caught my
fall - ing soul, He looked be - yond my fault and saw my need.
436  All the Way My Saviour Leads Me

"I will guide thee with Mine eye." (Ps. 32:8)

FANNY J. CROSBY  ROBERT LOWRY

1. All the way my Saviour leads me; What have I to ask beside?
2. All the way my Saviour leads me, Cheers each winding path I tread,
3. All the way my Saviour leads me; Oh, the fullness of His love!

Can I doubt His tender mercy, Who through life has been my Guide?
Gives me grace for every trial, Feeds me with the living bread.
Perfect rest to me is promised In my Father's house above.

Heavenly peace, divinest comfort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
Though my weary steps may falter, And my soul a thirst may be,
When my spirit, clothed immortal, Wings its flight to realms of day,

For I know, what e'er befall me, Jesus doth all things well;
Gushing from the Rock before me, Lo! a spring of joy I see;
This my song through endless ages: Jesus led me all the way;

For I know, what e'er befall me, Jesus doth all things well.
Gushing from the Rock before me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.
This my song through endless ages: Jesus led me all the way.
Bring Back the Springtime
“Create in me a clean heart, O God.” (Ps. 51:10)

1. When in the spring the flow’rs are blooming bright and fair After the sun has set to dwell! I will arise and go to Him, my Guide? Where may I find bread? Where may I find bread? I fear I may be, I fear I may be, lost in the dreams of day,

2. Lord, make me like that stream that flows so cool and clear Down from the gray of winter’s gone, gray of winter’s gone, Once again the lark begins its story, Back in the meadows of my home, story, Back in the meadows of my home, Of the streams that flowed from Calvary.

Lord, to my heart bring back the springtime, Take away the cold and dark of sin; O return to me, sweet Holy Spirit, May I warm and tender be again.

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“Give thanks to the Lord for His unfailing love and His wonderful deeds.” (Ps. 107:8)

FOLLIOTT S. PIERPOINT

CONRAD KOCHER

For the Beauty of the Earth

1. For the beauty of the earth, For the glory of the skies,
   For the love which from our birth O-ver and a-round us lies:
   Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise.

2. For the wonder of each hour Of the day and of the night,
   For the love which from our birth O-ver and a-round us lies:
   Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise.

3. For the joy of hu-man love, Broth-er, sis-ter, par-ent, child,
   For the love which from our birth O-ver and a-round us lies:
   Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise.

4. For the church that ev-er-more Lift-eth ho-ly hands a-bove,
   For the love which from our birth O-ver and a-round us lies:
   Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise.

5. For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and mind’s de-light,
   For the love which from our birth O-ver and a-round us lies:
   Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise.

6. For Thy-self, best Gif-t Di-vine! To our race so free-ly giv’n;
   For the love which from our birth O-ver and a-round us lies:
   Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise.

Gift ear ev-hu-man man each the race heart ho-sis-day glo-ry de-mands our hands par-take, of of of of of of

For thanks to the Lord for His unfailing love and His wonderful deeds.” (Ps. 107:8)
Moment by Moment

"Having loved His own...He now showed them the full extent of His love." (John 13:1)

DANIEL W. WHITTLE & MAY W. MOODY

1. Dying with Jesus, by death reckoned mine; Living with Jesus, a

2. Never a trial that He is not there, Never a burden that

3. Never a heart-ache and never a groan, Never a tear-drop and

4. Never a weakness that He doth not feel, Never a sickness that

new life divine; Looking to Jesus till glory doth shine, Moment by

He doth not bear, Never a sorrow that He doth not share, Moment by

Never a moan; Never a danger, but there on the throne, Moment by

He cannot heal; Moment by moment, in woe or in weal, Jesus, my

moment, O Lord, I am Thine. Moment I’m under His care; Moment by moment I’m kept in His love;

Saving, abides with me still.

Moment by moment I’ve life from above; Looking to Jesus till

glory doth shine; Moment by moment, O Lord, I am Thine.
1. Let all things now living A song of thanks-giving To God the Cre-
2. His law He en-force-es: the stars in their cours-es, The sun in His

Ah_____________ O sun, in Thy

or-bit, o-be-dient-ly shine. Ah

a-tor tri-um-phant-ly raise, Who fash-ioned and made us, pro-
or-bit o-be-dient-ly shine; The hills and the moun-tains, The

The deeps of the o-cean pro-claim Him di-
tect-ed and stayed us, Who guid-eth us on to the end of our
riv-ers and foun-tains, The deeps of the o-cean pro-claim Him di-

Let All Things Now Living

"Let everything that has breath praise the Lord." (Ps. 150:6)

KATHERINE K. DAVIS TRADITIONAL WELSH MELODY
sun, in Thy
od the Cre-
sun in His

re - joice,_______ re - joice! With glad a - dor-

days. His ban - ners are o’er us, His light goes be - fore us, A pil - lar of
vine. We too, should be voic - ing our love and re - joic - ing. With glad a - dor-
a - tion a song let us raise. Ah,

fire shin - ing forth in the night, ’Til shad - ows have van - ished And dark - ness is
a - tion a song let us raise. ’Til all things now liv - ing u - nite in thanks -

To God in the high - est, ho - san - na and praise! A - MEN

ban - ished, As for - ward we trav - el from light in - to light.
giv - ing To God in the high - est, ho - san - na and praise! A - MEN
441  Rejoice and Be Glad  
"Shout and be glad, O Daughter of Zion." (Zech. 2:10)  
Horatius Bonar  
John J. Husband

Go look on His cradle, His cross, and His tomb.  
The clouds have departed, the shadows are past.  
Redemption is finished, the price hath been paid.  
The Just for the unjust has died on the tree.  
O'er death is triumph, and liveth again.  
He pleadeth for us on His throne in the sky.  
He cometh in glory, the Lamb that was slain.

1–6. Sound His praises, tell the Story of Him who was slain;  
7. Sound His praises, tell the Story of Him who was slain;  
Sound His praises, tell with gladness, He liveth again.  
Sound His praises, tell with gladness, He cometh again.
God Leads Us Along

"I will guide Thee with Mine eye." (Ps. 32:8)

G.A. Young

1. In shad-y green pas-tures, so rich and so sweet, God leads His dear
   chil-dren a-long; Where the wa-ter’s cool flow bathes the wea-ry one’s feet,
   God leads His dear chil-dren a-long. Some thro’ the wa-ters, some thro’ the flood,
   a-gain. God gives a song; In the night sea-son and all the day long.

2. Some-times on the mount where the sun shines so bright, God leads His dear
   chil-dren a-long; Some-times in the val-ley in the dark-est of night,
   Some thro’ the fire, but all thro’ the blood; Some thro’ great sor-rows, but
   a-gain. God leads us along.

3. Tho’ sor-rows be-fall us, and Sa-tan op-pose, God leads His dear
   chil-dren a-long; Through grace we can con-quer, de-feat all our foes,
   God leads His dear chil-dren a-long; A-way up in glo-ry, e-ter- ni-ty’s day,
   a-gain; God leads us along.

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 cool flow bathes the wea-ry one’s feet,
   God leads His dear chil-dren a-long. Some thro’ the wa-ters, some thro’ the flood,
   a-gain. God gives a song; In the night sea-son and all the day long.
443

Faith of Our Fathers

“Contend for the faith that was once for all entrusted to the saints.” (Jude 3)

FREDERICK W. FABER

1. Faith of our fathers! living still In spite of dungeon,
2. Faith of our fathers! we will strive To win all nations
3. Faith of our fathers! we will love Both friend and foe in

fire, and sword, O how our hearts beat high with joy
unto thee, And through the truth that comes from God
all our strife, And preach thee, too, as love knows how

When e’er we hear that glorious word! Faith of our fathers,
Man kind shall then be truly free: Faith of our fathers,
By kindly words and virtuous life: Faith of our fathers,

holy faith! We will be true to thee till death.
holy faith! We will be true to thee till death.
holy faith! We will be true to thee till death.
Jesus Is the Sweetest Name I Know

“Far above...every name that is named.” (Eph. 1:21)

1. There have been names that I have loved to hear, But never has there been a name so dear To this heart of mine, as the name divine, The precious, precious name of Jesus.

2. There is no name in earth or heav’n above, That we should give such honor or such love, As the blessed name, let us all acclaim, That wondrous, glorious name of Jesus. Jesus is the sweetest name I know, And He’s just the same as His lovely name, And that’s the reason why I love Him so; Oh, Jesus is the sweetest name I know.

3. And some day I shall see Him face to face To thank and praise Him for His wondrous grace, Which He gave to me, when He made me free. The precious, precious name of Jesus, Jesus is the sweetest name I know.
Grace Greater Than Our Sin

"Where sin increased, grace increased all the more." (Rom. 5:20)

1. Marvelous grace of our loving Lord, Grace that exceeds our sin
   and our guilt, Yonder on Calvary's mount out-poured,
   There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.
   God's grace, Grace that will pardon and cleanse within;
   grace, grace, God's grace.

2. Sin and despair like the sea waves cold, Threaten the soul with sin
   and infinite loss; Grace that is greater, yes, grace untold,
   Points to the Refuge, the mighty Cross, Grace, grace,
   in infinite grace,
   grace, grace, in infinite grace.

3. Dark is the stain that we cannot hide, What can avail to all who believe;
   Wash it away! Look! There is flowing a crimson tide;
   Whiter than snow you may be today. Marvelous grace,
   grace, in infinite grace.

4. Marvelous, infinite, matchless grace, Freely bestowed on
   you that are longing to see His face;
   You that are longing to see His face;
   God's grace, Grace that is greater than all our sin.
   grace, grace, God's grace.
Blessed Be the Name

"God...gave Him the name that is above every name." (Phil. 2:9)

1. All praise to Him who reigns above In majesty supreme,
   Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man redeem!

2. His name above all names shall stand, Exalted more and more,
   At God the Father's own right hand, Where angels bow in adoration.

3. Redeemer, Saviour, friend of man Once ruined by the fall,
   Thou hast devised salvation's plan, For Thou hast died for all.

4. His name shall be the Counselor, The mighty Prince of Peace,
   Of all earth's kingdoms conqueror, Whose reign shall never cease.

Blessed be the name! Blessed be the name! Blessed be the name of the Lord!
1. My faith has found a resting place, Not in device nor creed;
2. Enough for me that Jesus saves, This ends my fear and doubt;
3. My heart is leaning on the Word, The written Word of God,
4. My great Physician heals the sick, The lost He came to save;

I trust the Everlasting One, His wounds for me shall plead.
A sinful soul I come to Him, He'll never cast me out.
Salvation by my Saviour's name, Salvation thro' His blood.
For me His precious blood He shed, For me His life He gave.

I need no other argument, I need no other plea,

It is enough that Jesus died, And that He died for me.

"We who have believed enter that rest." (Heb. 4:3)
Rejoice, the Lord Is King

"Rejoice in the Lord always." (Phil. 4:4)

CHARLES WESLEY

1. Re - joice, the Lord is King: Your Lord and King a - dore!
2. Je - sus, the Sav - iour, reigns, The God of truth and love;
3. His king - dom can - not fail, He rules o'er earth and heav'n;
4. Re - joice in glo - rious hope! Our Lord and judge shall come

nor creed; nor in doubt; nor of God, to save;
shall plead. me out. His blood. He gave.
for me.

Re - joice, 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 giv'n:
And take His ser - vants up To their e - ter - nal home:

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!

JOHN DARWALL
1. And can it be that I should gain
2. He left His Father's throne above,
3. Long my imprisoned spirit lay,
4. No condemnation now I dread;

An interest in the Saviour's blood?
So free, so infinite His grace;
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Jesus, and all in Him is mine!

Died He for me, who caused His pain?
Empyred Him self of all but love,
Thine eye diffused a quick 'ning ray,
Alive in Him, my living Head,

For me, who Him to death pursued?
And bled for Adam's helpless race;
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Amaz - ing love! how can it be
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
My chains fell off, my heart was free;
Bold I approach the eternal throne,

That Thou, my God, should die for me?
O praise my God, it reaches me.
I rose, went forth and followed Thee.
And claim the crown, thro' Christ my own.

A - maz - ing love! how can it be
A - maz - ing love! How can it be
That Thou, my God, should die for me!
That Thou, my God,
450  Sound the Battle Cry

“Joshua said to the people, “Shout, for the Lord has given you the city.” (Josh. 6:16)

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

1. Sound the battle cry! See, the foe is nigh; Raise the standard high
   For the Lord; Gird your armor on, Stand firm, ev’ry one; Rest your
   cause upon His holy word. for the right We ne’er can fail. Rouse, then, sol-diers, ral-ly round the

2. Strong to meet the foe, March-ing on we go. While our cause we know,
   Must prevail; Shield and ban-ner bright, Gleam- ing in the light; Bat-tling
   ban-ner, Read-y, steady, pass the word a-long; On-ward, for-ward,

3. O! Thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all
   By Thy grace; When the bat-tle’s done, And the vic-t’ry’s won, May we
   shout a-loud Ho-san-na! Christ is Cap-tain of the might-y throng.
Go Tell It on the Mountain

“Let them shout from the mountaintops.” (Isa. 42:11)

1. When I was a seeker, I sought both night and day; I asked the Lord to help me, and He showed me the way, if I am a Christian, I am the least of all.

2. He made me a watchman upon a city wall, And forward, t- y throng.

Go tell it on the mountain, O-ver the hills and ev’ry-where;

Go tell it on the mountain, That Jesus Christ is born!

TRADITIONAL SPIRITUAL

TRADITIONAL SPIRITUAL
Be Thou My Vision

“What things were gain to me, those I counted as loss for Christ.” (Phil. 3:7)

TRADITIONAL IRISH POEM

1. Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
2. Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true word;
3. Riches I heed not, nor man’s empty praise,
4. High King of heaven, my victory won,

Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art—
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou mine inheritance, now and always;
May I reach heaven’s joys, O bright heaven’s Sun!

Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Thou my great Father, I Thy true Son;
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,

Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.
High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.
Still be my vision, O ruler of all.

TRADITIONAL IRISH MELODY

452 Be Thou My Vision

“What things were gain to me, those I counted as loss for Christ.” (Phil. 3:7)
A Child of the King

“Now if we are children, then we are heirs.” (Rom. 8:17)

1. My Father is rich in houses and lands, He holdeth the
   wealth of the world in His hands! Of rubies and diamonds, of
   silver and gold, His coffers are full, He has riches untold.
   I’m a child of the King, A child of the King: With
   Jesus my Saviour, I’m a child of the King.

2. My Father’s own son, the Saviour of men, Once wandered on
   earth as the poorest of them; But now He is pleading our
   pardon on high, That we may be His when He comes by and by.
   light. one. art. all.

3. I once was an outcast sinner on earth, A sinner by
   name’s written down, An heir to a mansion, a robe, and a crown.
   still I may sing: “All glory to God, I’m a child of the King.”

4. A tent or a cottage; why should I care? They’re building a
   palace for me over there! Though exiled from home, yet
   night. Son; heart. fall.

HARRIETT E. BUELL

JOHN B. SUMNER
O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

“...and will call Him Immanuel.” (Isa. 7:14)

1. O come, O come, Emmanuel, And ransom captive Israel, That mourns in lonely exile here, Until the Son of God appear. And be Thyself our King of peace.

2. O come, thou Day-spring, come and cheer Our spirits by thine advent here; Disperse the gloomy clouds of night, And death's dark shadows put to flight. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel!

3. O come, thou Wisdom from on high, And order all things, all mankind; Bid Thou our sad divisions cease, And cause us in her ways to go. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel!

4. O come, Desire of nations, bind In one the hearts of all the far and wide; Of our sad dissensions cease, All mankind, Bid Thou our glad divisions cease, And lead us to the heavenly peace. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel!
That Beautiful Name

“God also hath...given Him a name which is above every name.” (Phil. 2:9)

1. I know of a Name, A beautiful Name, That angels brought down to earth; They whispered it low, One night long ago,
   captive by thine all things, hearts of

2. I know of a Name, A beautiful Name, That unto a mile here, of night, edge show, ns cease,
   Babe was giv’n; The stars glistered bright Thru out that glad night,
   Calvary; My sins nailed Him there, My burdens He bare, all in heav’n; ’Twas whispered, I know, In my heart long ago—

3. The One of that Name My Saviour became, My Saviour of To a maiden of lowly birth, And angels praised God in heav’n. That beautiful Name, That
   beautiful Name From sin has pow’r to free us! That beautiful

4. I love that blest Name, That wonder-ful Name, Made higher than To Jesus my life I’ve giv’n. That beautiful Name, That match-less Name is Jesus!
   ravel!

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456  The Light of the World Is Jesus

“I am the light of the world.” (John 8:12)

PHILIP P. BLISS

1. The whole world was lost in the darkness of sin. The Light of the world is Jesus;
   is Jesus; Like sunshine at noon day His glory shone in,
   is Jesus; We walk in the light when we follow our guide,
   is Jesus; Go, wash, at His bidding, and light will arise,
   is Jesus; The Lamb is the Light in the city of gold,
   is Jesus; Like sunshine at noon day His glory shone in.
   is Jesus; We walk in the light when we follow our guide,
   is Jesus; Go, wash, at His bidding, and light will arise,
   is Jesus; The Lamb is the Light in the city of gold,

   The Light of the world is Jesus. 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 Jesus.
Only a Touch

“If I only touch His garment, I shall be made well.” (Matt. 9:21)

IDA L. REED

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O don’t go away without Jesus, O don’t go away without Him; You know He is willing to save you.

And cleanse from your heart every sin; O yield to His offer of mercy. O take of the grace He imparts,

And don’t go away without Jesus In your heart.
Jesus Calls Us O’er the Tumult

“Come, follow Me,” Jesus said, “and I will make you fishers of men.” (Matt. 4:19)

Cecil F. Alexander

1. Jesus calls us o’er the tumult
2. Jesus calls us from the worship
3. In our joys and in our sorrows,
4. Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,

Of our life’s wild, restless sea;
Of the vain world’s golden store,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
From each idol that would keep us,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,

Say ing, “Christian, follow me!”
Say ing, “Christian, love me more.”
“Christian, love me more than these.”
Serve and love Thee best of all.
No One Understands Like Jesus

“...we do not have a high priest who is unable to sympathize with our weaknesses.” (Heb. 4:15)

1. No one understands like Jesus, He’s a friend beyond compare;
2. No one understands like Jesus, Every woe He sees and feels;
3. No one understands like Jesus, When the foes of life assail;
4. No one understands like Jesus, When you falter on the way,

Meet Him at the throne of mercy, He is waiting for you there.
Ten-der-ly He whispers comfort, And the broken heart He heals.
You should never be dis-cour-aged, Jesus cares and will not fail.
Tho’ you fail Him, sad-ly fail Him, He will par-don you to-day.

No one understands like Jesus, When the days are dark and grim;

No one is so near, so dear as Jesus, Cast your ev-ery care on Him.
A ll Because of Calvary

"This is My blood...which is shed for the remission of sins." (Matt. 26:28)

All my sins are gone, All because of Calvary; Life is filled with song,

All my sins are gone, All because of Calvary; Christ my Saviour lives,

Calvary; Life is filled with song,

Life is filled with song,

All because of Calvary; Christ my Saviour lives,

Lives from sin to set me free; Some day He’s coming,

won-drous, bless-ed day. All, yes, all because of Calva-ry.

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Blessed Redeemer

“They were come to the place which is called Calvary.” (Luke 23:33)

AVIS B. CHRISTIANSEN

1. Up Cal-vari’s moun-tain one dread-ful morn, Walked Christ my Sav-iour wea-ry and worn; Fac-ing for sin-ners death on the cross, That He might save them from end-less loss.
2. “Fa-ther, for-give them!” thus did He pray, E’en while His life-blood flowed fast a-way; Pray-ing for sin-ners while in such woe—No one but Je-sus ev-er loved so. Bless-ed Re-deem-er! seems now I see Him on Calvary’s tree; Wound-ed and pre-cious Redeemer! Seems now I see Him on Calvary’s tree; Wound-ed and
3. O how I love Him, Sav-iour and Friend, How can my prais-es ev-er find end! Thro’ years un-num-bered on heav-en’s shore, My tongue shall praise Him for-ev-er more. bleed-ing, for sin-ners plead-ing—Blind and un-heed-ing—dying for me!

HARRY D. LOWES

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Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide
“For as many are led by the Spirit of God...” (Rom. 8:14)

MARCUS M. WELLS

1. Holy Spirit, faithful Guide, Ever near the Christian's side,
   Guide, Friend, near still the Thine aid to lend,
   Wait ing for sweet release,

2. Ever present, truest Friend, Ever near Thine aid to lend,
   Wait ing still for sweet release,
   For as many are led by the Spirit of God...” (Rom. 8:14)

3. When our days of toil shall cease, Waiting still for sweet release,
   For as many are led by the Spirit of God...” (Rom. 8:14)

Hardy's Manual of Church Music

Weary souls for e'er rejoice, While they hear that sweetest voice
When the storms are rag ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wading deep the dismal flood, Pleading naught but Jesus' blood,

Whisper softly, “Wan-d'rer come! Follow Me, I'll guide thee home.”
Whisper softly, “Wan-d'rer come! Follow Me, I'll guide thee home.”
Whisper softly, “Wan-d'rer come! Follow Me, I'll guide thee home.”
464  I Stand Amazed in the Presence

"Everyone was amazed and gave praise to God." (Luke 5:26)

CHARLES H. GABRIEL

1. I stand amazed in the presence Of Jesus the Naz-a-rene,
   And wonder how He could love me, A sinner, con-demned, un-clean.
   How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful! And my song shall ev-er be;
   How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful! Is my Sav-iour’s love for me!

2. For me it was in the gar-den He prayed, “Not my will, but Thine;”
   He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat drops of blood for mine.
   Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful!
   Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful!

3. In pit-y an-gels be-held Him, And came from the world of light
   To com-fort Him in the sor-rows He bore for my soul that night.

4. He took my sins and my sor-rows, He made them His ver-y own;
   He bore the bur-den to Cal-v’ry, And suf-fered and died a-lone.

5. When with the ran-somed in glo-ry His face I at last shall see,
   ‘Twill be my joy thro’ the a-ges To sing of His love for me.

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A Shelter in the Time of Storm

"The shadow of a great rock in a thirsty land." (Isa. 32:2)

Vernon J. Charlesworth

Ira D. Sankey

1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shelter in the time of storm;
2. A shade by day, defense by night, A shelter in the time of storm;
3. The raging storms may round us beat, A shelter in the time of storm;
4. O Rock divine, O Refuge dear, A shelter in the time of storm;

Secure whatever ill betide, A shelter in the time of storm.
No fears a-larm, no foes affright, A shelter in the time of storm.
We'll never leave our safe retreat, A shelter in the time of storm.
Be Thou our help-er, ev-er near, A shelter in the time of storm.

Oh, Jesus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A wea-ry land, a wea-ry land;
Oh, Jesus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A shelter in the time of storm.
Day by Day

“Your strength will equal your days.” (Deut. 33:25)

1. Day by day and with each passing moment, Strength I find to meet my trials here; Trusting in my Father’s wise be-
2. Every day the Lord Himself is near me With a special mercy for each hour; All my cares He fain would bear, and trust Thy promises, O Lord, That I lose not faith’s sweet con-
3. Help me then in every tribulation So to stow, I’ve no cause for worry or for fear. He whose cheer me, He whose name is Counselor and Power. The pro-

CAROLINA S. BERG

Oscar Ahnfelt

Deut. 33:25
Strengthen I
With a
So to

Heart is kind beyond all measure
Gives unto each

Tect - tion of His child and treasure
Is a charge that

Lord, when toil and trouble meeting
E'er to take, as

wise bear, and
t con - so -

day what He deems best—Lov - ing - ly, its part of pain and
on Him - self He laid: "As thy days, thy strength shall be in
from a fa - ther's hand. One by one, the days, the mo - ments

He whose
The pro -
Help me

pleas - ure, Min - gling toil with peace and rest.
meas - ure," This the pledge to me He made.
fleet - ing, 'Til I reach the prom - ised land.
1. Come, ev'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mercy with the Lord,
2. For Jesus shed His precious blood Rich blessings to bestow;
3. Yes, Jesus is the truth, the way, That leads you into rest;
4. Come, then, and join this holy band, And on to glory go,

And He will surely give you rest By trusting in His word.
Plunge now into the crimson flood That washes white as snow.
Believe in Him without delay, And you are fully blest.
To dwell in that celestial land, Where joys immortal flow.

Only trust Him, only trust Him, only trust Him now:
He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

“We trusted in Him, and He saved us.” (Isa. 25:9)
Christ Liveth in Me

"The riches of the glory...which is Christ in you, the hope of glory." (Col. 1:27)

1. Once far from God and dead in sin, No light my heart could see,
But in God's Word the light I found—Now Christ liveth in me.

2. As rays of light from yonder sun The flow'rs of earth set free,
So life and light and love came forth From Christ liv'ning in me.

3. With longing all my heart is filled That like Him I may be,
As on the wondrous thought I dwell, That Christ liveth in me.

Christ liveth in me,
Christ liveth in me;
O what a salvation this—That Christ liveth in me.

The riches of the glory...which is Christ in you, the hope of glory.

(Col. 1:27)

DANIEL W. WHITTLE
JAMES McGRANAHAN
H is W a y w i t h T h e e

“Y i e l d y o u r s e l v e s u n t o G o d.” (R o m. 6:13)

1. Would you live for Je - sus, and be al - ways pure and good? Would you walk with Him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear your bur - den, car - ry peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you so that you can all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.
2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol - low at His call? Would you know the true in prov - i - den - tal test? Would you in His serv - ice la - bor al - ways nev - er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His power can make you what you at your best? Let Him have His way with thee. ought to be: His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can
3. Would you in His king - dom find a place of con - stant rest? Would you prove Him fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.
O Zion, Haste

"O Zion, that bringest good tidings...lift up thy voice." (Isa. 40:9)

MARY A. THOMSON

1. O Zion, haste, thy mission, high fulfilling, To tell to all the world that God is Light; That He who made all nations is not willing pris-on house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-iour's dy-ing, live and move, is Love; Tell how He stoop'd to save His lost cre-a-tion, speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in pray'r vic-to-rious;

One soul should perish, lost in shades of night. Or of the life He died for them to win. And died on earth that man might live a bove. Pub-lish glad ti-dings,

ti-dings of peace, Ti-dings of Je-sus, re-demp-tion and re-lease.
1. Years I spent in vanity and pride, Caring not my Lord was cru - ci - fied, Knowing not it was for me He died On Cal - va - ry.

2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem - bled at the law I'd spurned, Till my guilt - y soul im - plor - ing turned To Cal - va - ry.

3. Now I've giv'n to Je - sus ev - ry - thing, Now I glad - ly own Him as my King, Now my rap - tured soul can on - ly sing Of Cal - va - ry.

4. Oh, the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan! Oh, the grace that bro't it down to man! Oh, the might - y gulf that God did span At Cal - va - ry.

   Mercy 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.

   “When they came to the place called the Skull, there they crucified Him.” (Luke 23:33)
Hear Us, O Saviour!

“Whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in My name, He will give it to you.” (John 16:23)

Fanny J. Crosby

1. Hear us, O Saviour, while we pray, Humbly our need confessing;

Grant us the promised showers today—Send them upon us, O Lord!

Send showers of blessing; Send showers refreshing;

Send us showers of blessing; Send us, Lord, we pray!

2. Knowing Thy love, on Thee we call, Boldly Thy throne addressing;

Pleading that showers of grace may fall—Send them upon us, O Lord!

Send us showers of blessing; Send them, Lord, we pray!

3. Trusting Thy Word that cannot fail, Master, we claim Thy promise;

Oh, that our faith may now prevail—Send us the showers, O Lord!

FANNY J. CROSBY

IRA D. SANKEY
473  **Lord, Lay Some Soul upon My Heart**

“And you will be My witnesses.” (Acts 1:8)

1. Lord, lay some soul upon my heart, And love that soul through me;
2. Lord, lead me to some soul in sin, And grant that I may be
3. To win that soul for Thee alone Will be my constant prayer;

And may I bravely do my part To win that soul for Thee.

En-dued with power and love to win That soul, dear Lord, for Thee.

That when I’ve reached the great white throne I’ll meet that dear one there.

Some soul for Thee, some soul for Thee, This is my earnest plea;

Help me each day, on life’s highway, To win some soul for Thee.
Come, Oh Come, with Thy Broken Heart 474

“Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted.” (Matt. 5:4)

Fanny J. Crosby

1. Come, oh come, with thy broken heart, Weary and worn with care;
   Thy burning wounds now heal thy heart, Jesus is waiting there.
   Why wilt thou walk where shadows fall? Come to His loving breast!
2. Firmly cling to the blessed cross, There shall thy refuge be;
   There shall thy refuge be; your going He will provide;
   Leave at the cross thy burden now; Jesus will bear it all.
3. Come and taste of the precious feast, Feast of eternal love;
   Think of joys that forever bloom, Bright in the life above;
   Come, for He longs to clasp thee now Close in His dear embrace.

Firmly cling to the blessed cross, there shall thy refuge be;
There shall thy refuge be; your going He will provide;
Leave at the cross thy burden now; Jesus will bear it all.

Fanny J. Crosby

Ira D. Sankey
1. The Saviour is waiting to enter your heart,
   Why don’t you let Him come in? There’s nothing in this world to
   keep you apart, What is your answer to Him?

2. If you’ll take one step t’ward the Saviour, my friend,
   You’ll find His arms open wide; Receive Him, and all of your
   darkness will end, Within your heart He’ll abide.

Time after time He has waited before, And now He is waiting again
To see if you’re willing to open the door, Oh, how He wants to come in.
Be Still, My Soul

"Be still and know that I am God." (Ps. 46:10)

KATHERINA A., VON SCHLEGL

Jean Sibelius

1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side; Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
   as He has the past; Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;
   In every change He faithful will remain.

2. Be still my soul: thy God doth under-take To guide the future world to
   as He has the past; Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;
   All now mysterious shall be bright at last.

3. Be still, my soul: the hour is hast’ning on When we shall be formed
   to come in.
   When we shall be formed
   when best, thy heav’n-ly Friend Thro’ thorn- y ways leads to a joyful end.
   change and tears are past, All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

KATHERINA A., VON SCHLEGL

Jean Sibelius
Beyond the Sunset

"For now we see through a glass darkly; but then face to face." (1 Cor. 13:12)

1. Beyond the sunset, O blissful morning, When with our
   Saviour heaven is begun, Earth's toiling ended, O glorious
   dawning: Beyond the sunset, when day is done.

2. Beyond the sunset no clouds will gather, No storms will
   threaten, no fears annoy; O day of gladness, O day un-
   ending, Beyond the sunset, eternal joy!

3. Beyond the sunset a hand will guide me To God, the
   Father, whom I adore; His glorious presence, His words of
   welcome, Will be my portion on that fair shore.

4. Beyond the sunset, O glad reunion, With our dear
   loved ones who've gone before; In that fair home-land we'll know no
   parting, Beyond the sunset forevermore!

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I Would Be Like Jesus

“We...are changed into the same image from glory to glory.” (II Cor. 3:18)

James Rowe

1. Earth-ly pleasures vain-ly call me, I would be like Je-sus;  
2. He has bro-ken ev-ery fet-ter, I would be like Je-sus;  
3. All the way from earth to glo-ry, I would be like Je-sus;  
4. That in heav-en He may meet me, I would be like Je-sus;  
    would be like Je-sus;

Nothing world-ly shall en-thrall me, I would be like Je-sus.  
That my soul may serve Him bet-ter, I would be like Je-sus.  
Tell-ing o'er and o'er the sto-ry, I would be like Je-sus.  
That His words, “Well done,” may greet me, I would be like Je-sus.  
    would be like Je-sus.

Be like Je-sus, this my song. In the home and in the throng;  
Be like Je-sus all day long! I would be like Je-sus.

James Rowe Bentley D. Ackley

1. Earth-ly pleasures vain-ly call me, I would be like Je-sus;  
2. He has bro-ken ev-ery fet-ter, I would be like Je-sus;  
3. All the way from earth to glo-ry, I would be like Je-sus;  
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Nothing world-ly shall en-thrall me, I would be like Je-sus.  
That my soul may serve Him bet-ter, I would be like Je-sus.  
Tell-ing o'er and o'er the sto-ry, I would be like Je-sus.  
That His words, “Well done,” may greet me, I would be like Je-sus.  
    would be like Je-sus.

Be like Je-sus, this my song. In the home and in the throng;  
Be like Je-sus all day long! I would be like Je-sus.
1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the desert dark and drear.
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the wand'ring ones to find?
3. Out in the desert hear their cry, Out on the mountains wild and high;

Calling the sheep who've gone astray Far from the Shepherd's fold away.
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?
Hark! 'tis the Master speaks to thee, "Go find my sheep wher'e'er they be."

Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;
Bring them in, bring them in, Bring the wand'ring ones to Jesus.
Why Not Now?

“Today if ye will hear His voice, harden not your hearts…” (Heb. 3:7)

1. While you pray and while we plead, While you see your soul’s deep need,
   While your Father calls you home, Will you not, my brother, come?
   While your Father calls you home, Will you not, my brother, come?

2. You have wandered far a-way — Do not risk another day;
   Do you turn from God your face, But to-day accept His grace.
   Do you turn from God your face, But to-day accept His grace.

3. In this world you’ve failed to find Aught of peace for troubled mind;
   Come to Christ, on Him believe — Peace and joy you shall receive.
   Come to Christ, on Him believe — Peace and joy you shall receive.

4. Come to Christ, confession make — Come to Christ and pardon take;
   Trust in Him from day to day — He will keep you all the way.
   Trust in Him from day to day — He will keep you all the way.

   Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Jesus now?
   Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Jesus now?
   Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Jesus now?
Praise Him! Praise Him!

“Praise Him according to His excellent greatness.” (Ps. 150:2)

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er!
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er!
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er!

Sing, O Earth, His won-der-ful love pro-claim!
For our sins He suf-fered and bled and died;
Heav’n-ly por-tals loud with hos-an-nas ring!

Hail Him! hail Him! high-est arch-an-gels in glo-ry;
He our Rock, our hope of e-ter-nal sal va-tion,
Je-sus, Sav-iour, reign-eth for-ev-er and ev-er:

Strength and hon-or give to His ho-ly name!
Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus the cru-ci-fied;
Crown Him! crown Him! proph-et and priest and king!
Like a shepherd, Jesus will guard His children;
Sound His praises! Jesus who bore our sorrows,
Christ is coming, over the world victorious,

In His arms He carries them all day long:
Love unbounded, wonderful, deep, and strong:
Pow’r and glory unto the Lord belong:

glory;vation,ever:

Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His excellent greatness;
Praise Him! praise Him! ever in joyful song!
1. O what a won-der-ful, won-der-ful day—Day I will nev-er for-get;
2. Born of the Spir-it with life from a-bove In-to God’s fam-il-y di-vine;
3. Now I’ve a hope that will sure-ly en-dure Aft-er the pass-ing of time;

Af- ter I’d wan-dered in dark-ness a-way, Je-sus my Sav-iour I met.
Jus-ti-fied ful-ly thru Cal-va-ry’s love, O what a stand-ing is mine!
I have a fu-ture in heav-en for sure, There in those mansions sublime.

O what a ten-der, com-pas-sion-ate friend, He met the need of my heart;
And the trans-ac-tion so quick-ly was made, When as a sin-ner I came,
And it’s be-cause of that won-der-ful day When at the cross I be-lieved;

Shad-ows dispelling, with joy I am tell-ing, He made all the dark-ness dep-art!
Took of the of-fer of grace He did proffer, He saved me, O praise His dear name!
Rich-es e-ter-nal and bless-ings supernal From His pre-cious hand I re-ceived.
Heaven came down and glory filled my soul,
for-get; di-vine;
of time;

When at the cross the Sav-iour made me whole;
I met. is mine!
s sublime.

sins were washed a-way And my night was turned to day—
my heart; I came,
be-lieved;

dep-art! dear name! re-ceived.

Heaven came down and glory filled my soul! filled my soul!
1. There’s only one plan of redemption for man, And we are a part of 
2. The price of the plan was the Father’s own Son, The dearest thing heaven 
3. God’s part is complete, He is looking to you, To spread the glad message

that plan; To us has been given this story of love, 
could hold; In infinite love He sent Jesus to die, 
abroad; If world the is to hear, If the story is told, 

Our part is to reach every man. This plan of redemption to 
What a price to reclaim a lost world. This plan of the ages re-
God’s plan now depends on you. There’s only one plan for the

save a lost world, Was formed in the mind of our God. Salvation of the Son, That He gave His own self on a tree. His
lost world to hear, The message by us must go forth. For
a part of
thing heaven
glad message

of love,
to die,
is told,

imp - tion to
ages re-
lan for the

Sal -
His
For

va - tion for all through Christ's death on the cross. But the world must the
life - blood to shed for the sins of man - kind. That man, in his
we must tell oth - ers and they oth - ers still, Till the sto - ry has

sto - ry be told. guilt, might go free. God's plan now de - pends up - on you, God's
cov - ered the earth.

plan now de - pends up - on you. There's no oth - er way that a

lost world will know: God's plan now de - pends up - on you.
1. The market place is empty, No more traffic in the streets,
2. Happy faces line the hall-ways, Those whose lives have been redeemed,
3. I can hear the char-iots rum-bl-e, I can see the march-ing throng,

All the build-ers' tools are si-lent, No more time to har-vest wheat;
Bro-ken homes that He has mend-ed, Those from pris-on He has freed;
The flur-ry of God's trum-pets Spells the end of sin and wrong;

Bus-ty housewives cease their la-bors, In the court room no de-bate,
Lit-tle chil-dren and the a-ged Hand in hand stand all a-glow,
Re-gal robes are now un-fold-ing, Heav-en's grand-stands all in place,

Work on earth is all sus-pend-ed As the King comes thru the gate.
Who were crippled, brok-en, ru-ined, Clad in gar-ments white as snow.
Heav-en's choir is now as-sem-bled, Start to sing "A-maz-ing Grace!"
O the King is coming, the King is coming!

I just heard the trumpets sounding, And now His face I see;

O the King is coming, the King is coming!

Praise God, He's coming for me!

when redeemed, the streets, throng,

waist, wheat; has freed; well a glow, in place,

in the gate, as snow. bringing Grace!"
1. I thirst-ed in the bare-ren land of sin and shame, And noth-ing sat-is-
2. How sweet the liv-ing wa-ter from the hills of God, It makes me glad and
3. O sin-ner, won’t you come to-day to Cal-va-ry? A foun-tain there is

fy-ing there I found; But to the bless-ed cross of Christ one day I came,
happy all the way; Now glo-ry, grace, and bless-ing mark the path I’ve trod,
flow-ing deep and wide; The Sav-iour now in-vites you to the wa-ter free,

Where springs of liv-ing wa-ter did a-bound.
I’m shout-ing “Hal-le-lu-jah” ev-ery day. Drinking at the springs of living
Where thirst-ing spir-its can be sat-is-fied.

wa-ter, Hap-py now am I, My soul they sat-is-fy; Drink-ing at the
Hap-py now am I, My soul they sat-is-fy; I’m

springs of liv-ing wa-ter, O won-der-ful and boun-ti-ful sup-ply!

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Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

“Take your share of suffering as a good soldier of Christ Jesus.” (II Tim. 2:3)

Isaac Watts

Thomas A. Arne

1. Am I a soldier of the cross? A follower of the Lamb?
2. Must I be carried to the skies On flow'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight if I would reign—Increase my courage, Lord!

And shall I fear to own His cause Or blush to speak His name?
While others fought to win the prize And sailed thru bloody seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, Supported by Thy Word.

Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

486

I shall not want.
487 From Greenland’s Icy Mountains
“...you will be My witnesses...to the ends of the earth.” (Acts 1:7)

REGINALD HEBER

LOWELL MASON

1. From Greenland’s icy mountains, From India’s coral strand,
2. What though the spicy breezes Blow soft o’er Ceylon’s isle;
3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted With wisdom from on high,
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His story. And you, ye waters, roll,

Where Africa’s sunny fountains Roll down their golden sand,
Though every prospect pleases, And only man is vile;
Shall we to men be nighted The lamp of life deny?
Till, like a sea of glory, It spreads from pole to pole;

From many an ancient river, From many a palm-y plain,
In vain with lavish kindness The gifts of God are strewn;
Salvation! O salvation! The joyful sound proclaim,
Till o’er our ransomed nature The Lamb for sinners slain,

They call us to deliver Their land from error’s chain.
The heathen in his blindness Bows down to wood and stone.
Till earth’s remotest nation Has learned Messiahs’s name.
Re-deemer, King, Creator, In bliss returns to reign.

From Greenland’s Icy Mountains
“...you will be My witnesses...to the ends of the earth.” (Acts 1:7)
Take Me, O My Father

"Present your bodies a living sacrifice..." (Rom. 12:1)

RAY PALMER

1. Take me, O my Father, take me! Take me, save me, thro’ Thy son;
   Once the world’s Redeemer dying Bare our sins up on the tree;
   That which Thee wouldst have me, make me, Let Thy will in me be done.

2. Fruitless years with grief recalling, Humbly I confess my sin;
   Long from Thee my footsteps stray ing, Thorny proved the way I trod;
   Free ly now to Thee I pro fer This repent ing heart of mine;

3. Once the world’s Redeemer dying Bare our sins up on the tree;
   That which Thee wouldst have me, make me, Let Thy will in me be done.
   Long from Thee my footsteps stray ing, Thorny proved the way I trod;
   Free ly now to Thee I pro fer This repent ing heart of mine;

RAY PALMER

GEORGE F. ROOT

“Present your bodies a living sacrifice...” (Rom. 12:1)
1. Nor silver nor gold hath obtained my redemption, Nor riches of earth could have saved my poor soul: The blood of the cross is my only foundation, The death of my Saviour now maketh me whole.

2. Nor silver nor gold hath obtained my redemption, The guilt of my conscience too heavy had grown; The blood of the cross is my only foundation, The death of my Saviour could only a tone.

3. Nor silver nor gold hath obtained my redemption, The holy commandment forbade me draw near; The blood of the cross is my only foundation, The death of my Saviour restoreth my fear.

4. Nor silver nor gold hath obtained my redemption, The way into heaven could not thus be bought; The blood of the cross is my only foundation, The death of my Saviour redemption hath wrought.

"You are not your own; you were bought with a price." (1 Cor. 6:19)
I am redeemed, but not with silver;
I am redeemed, I am redeemed, but not with silver;

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

price the blood of Jesus, Precious price of love untold.
Bought with a price— the precious blood of Jesus,
490 When Morning Gilds the Skies

“In the morning, O Lord, You hear my voice.” (Ps. 5:3)

1. When morning gilds the skies, My heart awaking cries,
2. When e’er the sweet church bell Peals o’ver hill and dell,
3. The night becomes as day, When from the heart we say,
4. In heaven’s eternal bliss The love-liest strain is this,

May Jesus Christ be praised! Alike at work and prayer,
May Jesus Christ be praised! O hark to what it sings,
May Jesus Christ be praised! The pow’rs of darkness fear,
May Jesus Christ be praised! Let earth, and sea, and sky

To Jesus I repair, May Jesus Christ be praised.
As joyously it rings, May Jesus Christ be praised.
When this sweet chant they hear, May Jesus Christ be praised.
From depth to height reply, May Jesus Christ be praised.
I Will Sing of My Redeemer

“In Him we have redemption.” (Eph. 1:7)

1. I will sing of my Redeemer And His wondrous love to me;
2. I will tell the wondrous story, How my lost estate to save,
3. I will praise my dear Redeemer, His triumphant power I’ll tell,
4. I will sing of my Redeemer And His heavenly love to me;

On the cruel cross He suffered From the curse to set me free.
In His boundless love and mercy, He the ransom freely gave.
How the victory He giveth Over sin and death and hell.
He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God, with Him to be.

Sing, O sing of my Redeemer, With His blood He purchased me;
On the cross He sealed my pardon, Paid the debt and made me free.

On the cruel cross He suffered From the curse to set me free.
In His boundless love and mercy, He the ransom freely gave.
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He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God, with Him to be.

Sing, O sing of my Redeemer, With His blood He purchased me;
On the cross He sealed my pardon, Paid the debt and made me free.
My Wonderful Lord

“His name shall be called wonderful.” (Isa. 9:6)

1. I have found a deep peace that I never had known, And a joy this world could not afford, Since I yielded control of my body and soul could not afford, Since I yielded control of my body and soul
2. I desire that my life shall be ordered by Thee, That my will be in perfect accord With Thine own sovereign will, Thy desires to fulfill, be my reward: Be my store great or small, I surrender it all life-giving Word; O Thou Acent of Days, Thou art worthy all praise, could not afford, Since I yielded control of my body and soul
3. All the talents I have I have laid at Thy feet, Thy approval shall
To my wonderful, wonderful Lord.
My wonderful, wonderful Lord.
To my wonderful, wonderful Lord. My wonderful Lord, my
4. Thou art fairer to me than the fairest of earth, Thou omnipotent,

To my wonderful, wonderful Lord.

My wonderful, wonderful Lord.
To my wonderful, wonderful Lord. My wonderful Lord, my

By angels and seraphs in heaven adored! I

bow at Thy shrine, my Saviour divine, My wonderful, wonderful Lord.

My wonderful, wonderful Lord.

My wonderful, wonderful Lord.
To my wonderful, wonderful Lord. My wonderful Lord, my

My wonderful, wonderful Lord, my
We Gather Together

"May God be gracious to us and bless us." (Ps. 67:1)

DUTCH FOLK HYMN

1. We gather together to ask the Lord’s blessing,
   He chastens and has tens His will to make known;
   The wicked oppressing now cease from distressing,
   Sing praises to His name. He forgets not His own.

2. Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining,
   Or daining, maintaining His kingdom divine;
   Let Thy congregation escape tribulation;
   Thou Lord, wast at our side: the glory be Thine!

3. We all do exalt Thee, Thou leader in battle,
   And pray that Thou still our defender wilt be.
   Sing praises to His name. He forgets not His own.
   Thy name be ever praised: O Lord, make us free!

DUTCH FOLK SONG
494 Still, Still with Thee
“...for You are with me.” (Ps. 23:4)

HARRIET B. STOWE

HARMS

1. Still, still with Thee, when purple morning breaketh,
   When the bird waketh, and the shadows flee;
   Fairer than morning, lovelier than the daylight,
   Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with Thee.

2. Alone with Thee, amid the mystic shadows,
   The solemn hush of nature newly born;
   A lone with Thee in breathless adoration,
   In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.

3. When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,
   Its closing eyes look up to Thee in prayer;
   Sweet the repose beneath Thy wings o'er shading,
   But sweeter still to wake and find Thee there.

4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morning
   When the soul waketh, and life's shadows flee;
   Oh, in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,
   Shall rise the glorious thought— I am with Thee.

FELIX MENDELSSOHN
Come, Oh, Come!

“Then He said to him, ‘Follow Me!’” (John 21:19)

I.H. Meredith

1. Come, oh, come, when Christ is calling, Linger not in paths of sin;
2. Come, oh, come, while Christ is pleading; Oh, what love His tones convey!
3. Come, oh, come, delay no longer, For th' accepted time is now;

Sever every tie that binds you, And the heav'nly race begin.
Will you slight His prof'er'd mercy, Will you longer from Him stray?
Yield, oh yield yourself to Jesus, And before His sceptre bow.

Call ing now, calling now, Hear the Saviour calling now;

Call ing now, calling now, Hear the Saviour calling now.
496

He Touched Me

“And Jesus put forth His hand and touched him.” (Matt. 8:3)

William J. Gaither

1. Shackled by a heavy burden, ‘Neath a load of guilt and shame—
   Then the hand of Jesus touched me, And now I am no longer the same.
   He touched me, O He touched me, And O the joy that floods my soul;
   Some-thing hap-pened, and now I know, He touched me and made me whole.

   2. Since I met this bless-ed Sav-iour, Since He cleansed and made me whole,
   I will never cease to praise Him— I’ll shout it while e-ter-ni-ty rolls.

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His Promise to Me

“The Lord is not slow about keeping His promise.” (II Pet. 3:9)

JAMES ROWE

1. Dark-ness may o’er-take me and my song for-sake me, But a-lone I
2. Should mis-for-tune meet me, friends may fail to greet me, But if true to
3. How the tho’t en-thralls me that what-e’er be-falls me, One will al-ways

nev-er shall be; For the Friend be-side me prom-ised He would guide me
Je-sus I stay, He will still up-hold me, let His love un-fold me
love me the same; Not a tri-al ev-er caus-es Him to sev-er

And will keep His prom-ise to me,
Ev-ry dreary mile of the way.
He will keep His prom-ise to
From the ones who hon-or His name.

me,
All the way with me He will go;
He has nev-er
prom-ise to me,
He has nev-er

bro-ken an-y prom-ise spo-ken; He will keep His prom-ise, I know.
Jesus Leads Us Home

“I will lead them in paths that they have not known.” (Isa. 42:16)

1. Along the sandy desert, ’Mid scorching winds that blow; Across the rugged
   mountains, Whose tops are white with snow; Or in the darksome valley Where
with us A-long life’s rugged road; Each day we feel His presence, Tho’
blooming For us beyond the sky: And tho’ mid care and sorrow Our

e’er our feet may roam, How sweet the blest assurance, That Jesus leads us home! Trials oft may come; How sweet the blest assurance, That Jesus leads us home! Weary steps may roam, How sweet the blest assurance, That Jesus leads us home!

That Jesus leads us home, That Jesus leads us home,

How sweet the blest assurance, That Jesus leads us home!
The Touch of His Hand on Mine

“...and immediately Jesus stretched forth His hand, and caught him.” (Matt. 14:31)

Jessie B. Pounds

1. There are days so dark that I seek in vain For the face of my home, leads us home!
   For the face of my home, leads us home!

2. There are times, when tired of the toil-some road, That for ways of the road, leads us home!
   That for ways of the road, leads us home!

3. When the way is dim, and I can-not see Thro’ the mist of His home, leads us home!
   Thro’ the mist of His home, leads us home!

4. In the last sad hour, as I stand a-lone Where the pow’rs of pow’r, in the try-ing hour, In the touch of His hand on mine.
   Where the pow’rs of pow’r, in the try-ing hour, In the touch of His hand on mine.
500  Who at My Door Is Standing?

“Behold, I stand at the door and knock.” (Rev. 3:20)

MARY B.C. SLADE

1. Who at my door is standing, Patiently drawing near,
2. Lone without He's staying, Lone within am I;
3. All through the dark hours dreary, Knocking again is He;
4. Door of my heart, I have ten! Thee will I open wide.

En trance with demand? Whose is the voice I hear? While I am still delaying, Will He not pass me by?
Jesus, art Thou not weary, Waiting so long for me? Thou He rebuke and chasten, He shall with me abide.

Sweetly the tones are falling: “Open the door for me!

If thou wilt heed My calling, I will abide with thee.”
He Included Me

“For the Son of Man is come to save that which was lost.” (Matt. 18:1)

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

1. I am so happy in Christ today, That I go singing along my way; But when I read it I always say, “Jesus included me too.”

2. Gladly I read, “Who-so-ever may Come to the fountain of life today; But I am sure while they’re calling home, Jesus included me too. For when He said, “Who-so-ever will,” Jesus included me too.

3. Ever God’s Spirit it is saying, “Come!” Hear the Bride saying, “No longer roam;” Jesus included me, Yes, He included me, When the Lord said “Who-so-ever,” He included me; Jesus included me, Yes, He included me, When the Lord said “Who-so-ever,” He included me.

4. “Freely come drink,” words the soul to thrill! O with what joy they my heart do fill!

Yes, I’m so happy to know and say, “Jesus included me too.”

I hear? or me? bide.

me! thee.
502  He's a Wonderful Saviour to Me

"...A just God and a Saviour; there is none beside Me." (Isa. 45:21)

VIRGIL P. BROCK

1. I was lost in sin, but Jesus rescued me, He's a wonderful Saviour to me;
   Savour to me; I was bound by fear, but Jesus set me free,
   Savour to me; (So wonderful!) He forgives my sins, He dries my ev'ry tear,
   Savour to me; Sweet-er is His grace while pressing on my way,

2. He's a Friend so true, so patient and so kind, He's a wonderful Saviour to me;
   Ev'ry-thing I need in Him I always find,
   For He's a wonderful Saviour to me. (So wonderful!) For He's a wonderful Saviour to me;
   Savour to me, He's a wonderful Saviour to me;

3. He is always near to comfort and to cheer, He's a wonderful Saviour to me;
   Savour to me; Savour to me; Savour to me;
   Savour to me; Savour to me;
   Savour to me; Savour to me;

4. Dearer grows the love of Jesus day by day, He's a wonderful Saviour to me;
   Savour to me; Savour to me; Savour to me;
   Savour to me; Savour to me;
   Savour to me; Savour to me;

I was lost in sin, but Jesus took me in: He's a wonderful Saviour to me.

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Saviour, More than Life to Me

1. Saviour, more, than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
2. Thro' this chang'ing world be-low, Lead me gen-ty, gen-ty as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er;

Let Thy precious blood applied, Keep me ev'er, ev'er near Thy side.
Trust ing Thee, I can not stray, I can nev'er, nev'er lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright'er, bright'er world a bove.

Ev'ry day, ev'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleans ing pow'r;
Ev'ry day and hour, ev'ry day and hour,

May Thy tender love to me Bind me clos'er, clos'er, Lord, to Thee.
Lead Me to Calvary

“Consider Him who endured such hostility against Himself from sinners.” (Heb. 12:3)

JENNIE E. HUSSEY

1. King of my life, I crown Thee now, Thine shall the glory be:
   2. Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid, Tenderly mourned and wept;
   3. May I be willing, Lord, to bear Daily my cross for Thee;

Lest I forget Thy thorn-crowned brow, Lead me to Calvary,
   Angels in robes of light arrayed Guarded Thee whilst Thou slept.
   Even Thy cup of grief to share, Thou hast borne all for me.

Lest I forget Gethsemane; Lest I forget Thine agony;

Lest I forget Thy love for me, Lead me to Calvary.

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"Almost Persuaded" Now to Believe  

"Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian." (Acts 26:28)

1. "Almost persuaded" now to believe;
2. "Almost persuaded," come, come today,
3. "Almost persuaded," harvest is past!

"Almost persuaded," Christ to receive;
"Almost persuaded," turn not away;
"Almost persuaded," doom comes at last!

Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spirit, go Thy way,
Jesus invites you here, Angels are lingering near,
"Almost" cannot avail; "Almost" is but to fail!

Some more convenient day, On Thee I'll call.
Pray'r's rise from hearts so dear; O wan'derer, come!
Sad, sad that bitter wail— "Almost," but lost!
1. Redeemed, how I love to proclaim it! Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
2. Redeemed, and so happy in Jesus, No language my rapture can tell;
3. I think of my blessed Redeemer, I think of Him all the day long;
4. I know I shall see in His beauty The King in whose law I delight;

Redeemed through infinite mercy, His child, and forever, I am.
I know that the light of His presence With me doth continually dwell.
Who lovingly guardeth my footsteps And giveth me songs in the night.

Redeemed, redeemed, Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
Redeemed, redeemed, His child, and forever, I am.
Burdens Are Lifted at Calvary

“...And you will find rest for your souls.” (Matt. 11:29)

John M. Moore

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We Have an Anchor

“We have...an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast.” (Heb. 6:9)

1. Will your anchor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds unfold
2. It is safely moored, 'twill the storm withstand, For 'tis well secured
3. It will firmly hold in the straits of fear, When the breakers have told
4. When our eyes behold thro' the gathering night The city of gold,

Will your anchor drift, or firm remain?
Can defy that blast, thro' strength divine.
Not an angry wave shall our bark o'erflow. We have an anchor that
With the storms all past forever more.

keeps the soul Steadfast and sure while the bilows roll, Fastened to the

Rock which cannot move, Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love.
I Belong to the King

"...because ye belong to Christ." (Mark 9:41)

IDA L. REED

MAURICE A. CLIFTON

1. I belong to the King, I'm a child of His love, I shall dwell in His palace so fair; For He tells of its bliss in yon heaven-above, And His kindness, so free, Are unceasingly mine, where so ever I go, And my gathered at last In His kingdom above, by life's waters so pure, When this

2. I belong to the King, and He loves me I know, For His mercy and child of His love, And He never forsaketh His own; He will call me some

3. I belong to the King, and His promise is sure, That we all shall be children in splendor shall share. refuge unfaithing is He. I belong to the King, I'm a life with its trials is past.

day to His palace above, I shall dwell by His glorified throne.
1. Jesus will walk with me down thru the valley, Jesus will walk with me o'er the plain; When in the shadow or when in the sunshine,
He is my Comforter, Counselor, Leader, And when the shadows of need may demand; When in affliction His presence is near me, evening must come; Living or dying, He will not forsake me.

2. Jesus will walk with me when I am tempted, Giving me strength as my day will be; I will not be afraid, For through my tender Jesus will lead me. O'er the uneven journey of life, Jesus will walk with me; He will walk with me; I am upheld by His Almighty hand. I shall not complain.

3. Jesus will walk with me, guarding me ever, Giving me victory. If He goes with me I shall not complain. If I need a friend, He is my Comforter, My land is never dark, For Jesus will never forsake me.

4. Jesus will walk with me in life's fair morning, And when the shadows of strife; He is my Comforter, Counselor, Leader, And when the shadows of strife; He is my Comforter, Counselor, Leader, And when the shadows of my hand. I shall not complain. I shall not complain.

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Now I Belong to Jesus

"Abide in Me, and I in you." (John 15:4)

1. Jesus my Lord will love me forever. From Him no power of evil can
   break my heart, nor can my soul be mastered by despair.
2. Once I was lost in sin's degradation, Jesus came down to bring me salvation,
  king me up from sorrow and shame, now I belong to Him;
3. Joy floods my soul for Jesus has saved me, Freed me from sin that long had enslaved me.
   Now I belong to Jesus, Jesus belongs to me,
   Not for the years of time alone, But for eternity.

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512  

O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

"And see if there is any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting." (Ps. 139:24)

WASHINGTON GLADDEN

H. PERCY SMITH

1. O Master, let me walk with Thee
2. Help me the slow of heart to move
3. Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
4. In hope that sends a shining ray

In lowly paths of service free;
By some clear, winning word of love;
In closer, dearer company,
Far down the future's broadening way,

Tell me Thy secret, help me bear
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In peace that only Thou canst give,

The strain of toil, the fret of care.
And guide them in the homeward way.
In trust that triumphs o'er wrong.
With Thee, O Master, let me live.
Saviour, Breathe an Evening Blessing  
“You will not fear the terror of night.” (Ps. 91:5)

1. Saviour, breathe an evening blessing, Ere re-
pose our spirits seal; Sin and want we come con-
fessing: Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.
round us; We are safe if Thou art strong.

2. Though destruction walk around us, Though the
ar - row past us fly, An - gel guards from Thee sur-
weary, Watch - est where Thy people be.

3. Though the night be dark and drea - ry, Dark - ness
can - not hide from Thee; Thou art He who, nev - er
couch be - come our tomb, May the morn in heav’n a -
wake us, Clad in light and death - less bloom.

4. Should swift death this night o’er - take us, And our
bro - ken spirit seal; Sin and want we come con-
sion: Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.

JAMES EDMESTON

GEORGE C. STEBBINS
In Christ There Is No East or West

“God does not show favoritism but accepts men from every nation.” (Acts 10:34,35)

JOHN OXENHAM

Alexander R. Reinagle

1. In Christ there is no East or West,
2. In Him shall true hearts everywhere meet,
3. Join hands, then, brothers of the faith,
4. In Christ now meet both East and West,

In Him no South or North;
Their high communion find;
What e’er your race may be:
In Him meet South and North:

But one great fellowship of love
His service is the golden cord,
Who serves my Father as a son
All Christly souls are one in Him,

Through out the whole wide earth.
Close binding all mankind.
Is surely kin to me.
Through out the whole wide earth.
Precious Memories

"The memory of the just is blessed." (Prov. 10:7)

1. Precious memories, unseen angels, Sent from somewhere to my soul; How they linger, ever near me, And the sacred years; And old home scenes of my childhood, In fond memories past unfold. Precious memories, how they linger,

How they ever flood my soul. In the stillness of the midnight, Slowly Use after final chorus

Pre-cious, sac-reed scenes un-fold. Precious, sac-reed scenes un-fold.

2. Precious father, loving mother, Fly across the lonely land somewhere. Precious memories, how they linger, How they linger, ever near me, And the sacred years; And old home scenes of my childhood, In fond memories past unfold. Precious memories, how they linger,

How they ever flood my soul. In the stillness of the midnight, Slowly Use after final chorus

Pre-cious, sac-reed scenes un-fold. Precious, sac-reed scenes un-fold.
516  I Am Resolved

"Straining toward what is ahead, I press on toward the goal." (Phil. 3:13,14)

PALMER HARTSOUGH

1. I am resolved no longer to linger, Charmed by the world’s delight;
2. I am resolved to go to the Saviour, Leaving my sin and strife;
3. I am resolved to follow the Saviour, Faithful and true each day;
4. I am resolved to enter the kingdom, Leaving the paths of sin;
5. I am resolved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, without delay,

Things that are higher, things that are nobler, These have allured my sight.
He is the true one, He is the just one, He hath the words of life.
Head what He sayeth, do what He willeth, He is the living way.
Friends may oppose me, foes may beset me, Still will I enter in.
Taught by the Bible, led by the Spirit, We’ll walk the heavenly way.

I will hasten to Him, Hasten so glad and free.
I will hasten, hasten to Him, Hasten, glad and free,

Jesus, greatest, highest, I will come to Thee.
Jesus, Jesus,
The God of Abraham Praise 517

“I am the Almighty God; walk before Me and be thou perfect.” (Gen. 17:1)

1. The God of Abraham praise, All praised be His name,
   Who was, and is, and is to be, For aye the same!

2. His Spirit floweth free, High surging where it will;
   In prophet’s word He spoke of old, He speaketh still.

3. He hath eternal life, Implanted in the soul;
   His love shall be our strength and stay
   While ages roll.

Who was, and is, and is to be, For aye the same!
In prophet’s word He spoke of old, He speaketh still.
His love shall be our strength and stay While ages roll.

The one eternal God, Ere aught that now appears;
Established is His law, And changeless it shall stand,
Praise to the living God! All praised be His name,

The First, the Last; beyond all thou’st His timeless years!
Deep writ up on the human heart, On sea or land.

Who was, and is, and is to be, For aye the same!

THOMAS OLIVER

TRADITIONAL HEBREW MELODY
Glory Ever Be to Jesus

“To Him be glory for ever. Amen.” (Rom. 11:36)

IRA D. SANKEY

By His grace He hath redeemed us, “It is finished,” all is done. These at last lie all beh hind us, Jesus is our strength and might. Gladly in His love confiding, May our souls His praises sing.

Saved by grace thro’ faith in Jesus, Saved by His own precious blood.

May we in His love abiding, Follow on to know the Lord.
1. O safe to the Rock that is higher than I,
2. In the calm of the noon-tide, in sorrow’s lone hour,
3. How oft in the conflict, when press’d by the foe,

My soul in its conflicts and sorrows would fly;
In times when temptation casts o’er me its pow’r;
I have fled to my refuge and breath’d out my woe;

So sinful, so weary, Thine own would I be;
In the tempests of life, on its wide, heaving sea,
How often, when trials like sea-bilows roll,

blest “Rock of Ages,” I’m hiding in Thee.
blest “Rock of Ages,” I’m hiding in Thee. Hiding in Thee,
blest “Rock of Ages,” I’m hiding in Thee.

1. Though it seems that your prayers have been in vain,
2. Though the mists of despair cloud the sky above,
3. Does your heart fill with doubt when alone you pray?

Though your faith the world would destroy,
Do you pray till His face appears?
Does the world your soul annoy?

Though your heart should ache till it breaks in two,
In your heart do you know that you’ve touched the throne?
Lift your sights! Look beyond! God is standing near!

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.
They shall reap in joy who sow in tears.
They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.
They that sow in tears shall reap in joy,
For God is on His throne,
Though you've prayed till it seems that your heart would break,
They that sow in tears shall reap in joy!
521  His Sheep Am I

“...and the sheep follow Him: for they know His voice.” (John 10:4)

In God’s green pastures feeding, by His cool waters lie;

Soft in the evening walk my Lord and I. All the sheep of His pastures fare so wondrously fine, His sheep am I.

1. Waters cool,  2. Dark the night,  Pas - tures green,  Rough the way,

In the valley,  On the mountain

In the evening walk my Lord and I;  Step by step my Lord and I.

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"...ye who sometimes were far off are made nigh by the blood of Christ." (Eph. 2:13)

1. A sin-ner, lost, condemned was I, Doomed an e-ter-nal death to die;
2. I ne'er could be at peace with God, But for the cleansing, crimson flood,
3. No doubter's scorn or creed of man Can shake my faith in Cal-v'ry's plan;

All the mountains lie;
Fine
ep am I.

But Je-sus died for me, He bore sin's pen-al-ty, On Cal-v'ry's
No one but Christ could win A-tone-ment for all sin—He signed my
His blood re-deemed my soul, It made me pure and whole; By faith my

hill was lift-ed high, par-don with His blood. 'Twas Je-sus' blood that ransomed me,
life in Him be-gan. 'Twas Jesus' blood that ransomed me,

From chains of sin He set me free, While a-ges roll,
He set me free, While a-ges roll,

my song shall be: 'Twas Je-sus' blood that ransomed me,
My song shall be: 'Twas Jesus' blood that ransomed me.
What a Day That Will Be

“And the Lord will wipe all tears from their eyes.” (Rev. 21:4)

1. There is coming a day when no heart-aches shall come,
No more clouds in the sky, no more tears to dim the eye;
All is peace for evermore on that happy golden shore—
What a day, glorious day, that will be.

2. There’ll be no sorrow there, no more burdens to bear,
No more sickness, no pain, no more parting over there;
And forever I will be with the One who died for me—
What a day, glorious day, that will be.

And the Lord will wipe all tears from their eyes.” (Rev. 21:4)
What a day that will be when my Jesus I shall see,
And I look up—on His face—the One who saved me by His grace;
When He takes me by the hand, and leads me through the Promised Land,
What a day, glorious day, that will be.
524  What If It Were Today?

“Watch therefore, for ye know neither the day nor the hour.” (Matt. 25:13)

LEILA N. MORRIS  LEILA N. MORRIS

1. Jesus is coming to earth again, What if it were today?
2. Satan’s dominion will then be o’er, O that it were today!
3. Faithful and true would He find us here If He should come today?

Com - ing in pow - er and love to reign, What if it were today?
Sor - row and sigh - ing shall be no more, O that it were today!
Watch - ing in glad - ness and not in fear, If He should come today?

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 today?
When shall these glo - ries meet our eyes? What if it were today?
Watch, for the time is draw - ing nigh, What if it were today?
Glo-ry, glo-ry! Joy to my heart 'twill bring;
Glo-ry, glo-ry! When we shall crown Him King;
Glo-ry, glo-ry! Haste to pre-pare the way;
Glo-ry, glo-ry! Je-sus will come some day.
u-ni-fied, in the skies, east-ern sky,
1. O let your soul now be filled with gladness, Your heart re-
deemed, rejoice indeed! O may the thought ban-
hish all your 
dried for you and me! It is a gladness that has no 
sadness That in His blood you have been freed. That God’s un-
love you, And dark as-
sails from ev-
end- ing There-in God’s won-
drous love to see! Praise be to

2. If you seem empty of any feeling, Re-
joyce— you are His ransomed bride! If those you cher-
ish seem not to 

3. It is a good, every good transcending, That Christ has 

Christ—

failed love is yours, That you the only Son were prom ise, come what may, In loss and triumph, in laughter, Him, the spot less Lamb, Who through the desert my soul is

all your not to has no giv en, That by His death He has o pened crying, In want and riches, in living, leading To that fair city of joy ex

God’s yours the be to heaven, That you are ransomed as you are. dying, That you are purchased as you are. ceeding. For which He bought me as I am.
Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

“Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord.” (Mark 11:9)

1. Hosanna, loud hosanna, the little children sang;
   Thro’ pil lared court and temple, the lovely anthem rang.

2. From Ol i vet they fol lowed am ong the joyful crowd;
   The vic tory palm branch wav ing, with praises clear and loud.

3. “Hosanna in the high est!” that an cient song we sing;
   For Christ is our Re deem er, the Lord of heav’n, our King.

   To Je sus, who had blessed them, close fold ed to His breast,
   The Lord of earth and heav en rode on in low ly state,

   The children sang their praises, the sim plest and the best.
   Nor scorned that little children should on His bid ding wait.

   And in His bliss ful pres ence e ter nal ly re joice.
Where the Gates Swing Outward Never 527

“For our light and momentary troubles are achieving for us an eternal glory...” (II Cor. 4:17)

Text:

1. Just a few more days to be filled with praise, And to tell the
   2. Just a few more years with their toil and tears, And the jour-ney
   3. Tho’ the hills be steep and the val-leys deep, With no flow’rs my
   4. What a joy ’twill be when I wake to see Him for whom my
   old, old sto-ry; Then, when twi-light falls, and my Sav-iour calls,
   will be end-ed; Then I’ll be with Him, where the tide of time
   way a-dorn-ing! Nev-er more to sigh, nev-er more to die—

   I shall go to Him in glo-ry.
   With e-ter-ni-ty is blend-ed. I’ll ex-change my cross for a
   Joy a-waits me in the morn-ing. For that day my heart is yearn-ing.

   star-ry crown, Where the gates swing out-ward nev-er; At His feet I’ll
   lay ev-’ry bur-den down. And with Je-sus reign for-ev-er.

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In the stars His hand-i-work I see, On the wind He speaks with maj-es-ty, Though He rul-eth over land and sea, What is that to me? I will cel-e-brate my li-ber-ty, And the wonder of His death for me, Sure, He came to set His peo-ple free, What is that to me? Till by faith met Him face to face.
He is more than just a God who didn’t care, That lived away out

And there And now He walks beside me day by day, Ever

watching o’er me lest I stray, Helping me to find that narrow way.
529 Reach Out to Jesus

“...whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved.” (Acts 2:21)

Ralph Carmichael

1. Is you burden heavy as you bear it all alone?
2. Is the life you're living filled with sorrow and despair?

Does the road you travel harbor danger yet unknown?
Does the future press you with its worry and its care?

Are you growing weary in the struggle of it all?
Are you tired and friendless, have you almost lost your way?

Jesus will help you when on His name you call.
Jesus will help you, just come to Him today.
He is always there, hearing every prayer, faithful and true;

Walking by our side, in His love we hide all the day through.

When you get discouraged just remember what to do—

Reach out to Jesus, He's reaching out to you.

Reach out to Jesus, He's reaching out to you.
Our Father, which art in heaven, hallowed
be Thy name. Thy kingdom come,
Thy will be done on earth as it is in
heaven. Give us this day our daily
bread, and forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for Thine is the Kingdom and the Power and the Glory, forever. Amen.
APPENDIX A: CONVERSION TABLE FOR SERVICE LEADERS

The numbering of hymns 1 to 310 directly corresponds to the numbering used in hymns of Worship, the previous version of this hymnal published internationally. However, certain hymns may differ slightly in meaning or melody from their counterparts in the older version. In services where both the new and old hymnals are used together, worship service and hymn leaders are urged to check both versions of a hymn before using it in context with a topic or theme.

In addition, the number of verses in certain hymns may vary between the different hymnals. Again, when members of the congregation are singing from both hymnals, service leaders should ensure that all members are singing the same number of verses. The chart to the right highlights the differences. The first column is the hymn number. The second column is the number of verses in this edition. The third column indicates the number of verses in Hymns of Worship.

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1. The Lord Jesus Christ became flesh to die on the cross for the redemption of sinners, resurrected on the third day, and ascended to heaven. He is the only Saviour of mankind, the creator of the heavens and earth, and the only True God.

2. The Old and New Testaments of the Holy Bible are inspired by God, and are therefore the only authentic scriptures which testify to the Truth.

3. The True Jesus Church was established by our Lord Jesus Christ through the Holy Spirit (the Latter Rain), and is the revival of the True Church of the Apostolic Days.

4. Water Baptism is the sacrament for the remission of sins and for regeneration. The baptist must already have received baptisms of water and the Holy Spirit. The baptism must be administered in the following manner:
   - In the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ.
   - With the baptismal candidate’s head facing downward.
   - Complete immersion of the baptized.
   - In natural, living water, e.g.: ocean, river, or stream.

5. The baptism of the Holy Spirit is a prerequisite for entering heaven; speaking in tongues is the evidence of having received the Holy Spirit.
6. Foot-washing is a sacrament which enables one to have a part in the Lord, and teaches mutual love, holiness, humility, service, and forgiveness. The foot-washing Sacrament must be performed in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ to all newly baptized members. Mutual foot-washing may be practiced when necessary.

7. The Holy Communion is the sacrament to commemorate the death of the Lord Jesus Christ. It enables us to partake of the flesh and blood of our Lord, and to be in communion with Him so that we may have eternal life and be raised on the last day. This sacrament should be held as often as possible. Only one unleavened bread and grape juice should be used.

8. The Sabbath Day, the seventh day of the week (Saturday) is a holy day, blessed and sanctified by God. It is to be observed under the Lord’s grace for the commemoration of God’s creation and redemption, and with the hope of eternal rest.

9. Salvation is given by grace through faith. However, it is necessary to rely on the Holy Spirit to pursue holiness and to keep the biblical teachings of honoring God and loving humanity.

10. The Lord Jesus Christ will descend from heaven on the Last Day to judge all people; the righteous will receive eternal life, while the wicked will be eternally condemned.
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