HYMNS
Holy, Holy, Holy

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

REGINALD HEBER

1

John B. Dykes

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 art, 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

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)

Adapted from Hymns of Worship, 1977

John J. Husband


Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the True God! O strength - en our love!
Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise our Je - sus! O strength - en our faith!
Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Spir - it! O strength - en our pow’r!
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 pray’rs ascend;
4. Beyond my highest joy I prize her heavenly ways,
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zion shall be giv’n

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 giv’n, Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet communion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heav’n.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT AARON WILLIAMS
This Is My Father's World

"The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof..." (Ps. 24:1)

1. This is my Father's world, And to my listening ears, All nature sings and round me rings The music of the spheres.

2. This is my Father's world, The birds their carols raise; The morning light, the lily white Declare their Maker's praise.

3. This is my Father's world, O let me never forget That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ruler yet.

This is my Father's world, I rest me in the thought Of This is my Father's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the

This is my Father's world, The battle is not done; Jesus rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world, I hear Him pass, He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world, And earth and heaven be one.
1. The spacious firmament on high, With all the blue sky,
   Rig-i-nal pro-claim. Th’un-wea-ried sun from day to day
   Does his Cre-a-tor’s power dis-play, And pub-lish-es to
   Ev-ery land The work of an al-might-y hand.

2. Soon as the evening shades pre-vail, The moon takes up the
   Rig-i-nal pro-claim. Th’un-wea-ried sun from day to day
   Does his Cre-a-tor’s power dis-play, And pub-lish-es to
   Ev-ery land The work of an al-might-y hand.

3. What tho’ in sol-emn si-lence all, Move round this dark ter-
   Real sky, And spangled heavens, a shin-ing frame, Their great O-
   Wondrous tale; And night-ly to the lis-tening earth Re-peats the
   Realm-s, to the lis-tening earth Re-peats the
   Ev-ery land The work of an al-might-y hand.

With the firmament pro-claims 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, Flowery 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.

THE PSALTER, 1912
A COLLECTION OF HYMNS AND SACRED POEMS, 1749
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,
   Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
   Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell;
   Come ye before Him and rejoice.

2. Oh, enter then His gates with praise,
   Appear with joy His courts unsure;
   Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
   For it is seemly so to endure.

3. For why? the Lord our God is good,
   His mercy is forever sure;
   His truth at all times firmly stood,
   And shall from age to age endure.

WILLIAM KETHE LOUIS BOURGEOIS
Glory to Jesus

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

Adapted from Hymns of Worship, 1977

Unknown

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

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. 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 heaven's rest.

12 When I Can Read My Title Clear

“I will come back and take you with Me, that you also may be where I am.” (John 14:3)

ISAAC WATTS

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 heaven's rest.

I'll bid farewell to every 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 heaven, 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 heaven, my all, My God, my heaven, my all,
Across my peaceful breast, Across my peaceful breast.

I'll bid farewell to every 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 heaven, 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.

1. There’s not a friend like the low-ly Jesus, 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!

Jesus knows all about our strug-gles, He will guide till the day is done;

There’s not a friend like the low-ly Jesus, No, not one! No, not one!
Welcome, Delightful Morn

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

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 quick-enning 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 imm-
Let sinners feel Thy quick-enning word, And learn to know and
Then shall my soul new life obtain, Nor Sab-baths be en-

mortal joys. I soar to reach immortal joys.
fear the Lord, And learn to know and fear the Lord.
joyed in vain, Nor Sab-baths be enjoyed in vain.
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! Praise God, ye servants of God!
   Praise God,
   Praise God.

2. God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
   And publish abroad His wonderful name:
   Praise God,
   Praise God.

3. “Salvation to God, who sits on the throne,”
   And still He is nigh—His presence we have;
   Praise God,
   Praise God.

4. Then let us adore, and give Him His right,
   And all cry aloud, and honor the Son;
   Praise God,
   Praise God.

And the name all-victorious of Jesus exalt;
The great congregations His triumph shall sing,
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
His kingdom is glorious, He rules over all.

A-scribing salvation to Jesus our King,
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.
And thanks never ceasing, for infinite love.

The praisers of Jesus the angels proclaim,
All glory and power, all wisdom and might,

Join in the exaltation of Jesus our King,
For He sits on the throne and reigns for evermore.

Serve the Lord with gladness!
Serve the Lord with gladness!
Serve the Lord with gladness!
Serve the Lord with gladness!
16  All Hail the Power of Jesus’ Name

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

Edward Perronet  Oliver Holden

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 kindred, 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 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, And
crown Him Lord of all; We’ll join the everlasting song, And
diadem, And crown Him Lord of all.
by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
last 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!
yet been told,

The half has never yet been told, The blood— it cleanseth me!
yet been told,
1. Sing the wondrous love of Jesus, Sing His mercy and His grace:
2. While we walk the pilgrim path-way, Clouds will over-spread the sky;
3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trust-ing, serv-ing ev'-ry day;
4. On-ward to the prize be-fore us! Soon His beau-ty we'll be-hold;

In the mansions bright and bless-ed, He'll pre-pare for us a place.
But when trav-ling days are o-ver, Not a shad-ow, not a sigh.
Just one glimpse of Him in glo-ry Will the toils of life re-pay.
Soon the pearl-y gates will o-pen; We shall tread the streets of gold.

When we all get to heaven, What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Je-sus, We'll sing and shout the vic-to-ry.

1. for us a place

When we all get to heaven, What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all

When we all see Je-sus, We'll sing and shout the vic-to-ry.
When we all

When we all
1. Thine is the glory, Risen, conqu'ring Son; Endless is the
   grace: sky; day; hold; 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 conquerors,

3. No more we doubt Thee, Glorious Prince of life! Life is naught
   with- the victory Thou o'er death hast won. Angels in bright raiment
   out Thou; o'er death; An- gels in bright raiment

end His grace: read the sky; every day; it will be held;
   a place. a sigh. of gold. us a place
   a place.

a place. a sigh. of gold. us a place

Hymns of triumph sing, For her Lord now liveth;

Rolled the stone away, Kept the folded grave clothes

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

Endless is the victory 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 angels prostrate fall: Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, H
“You are the fairest of the sons of men...” (Ps. 45:2)

FROM THE GERMAN, SEVENTEENTH CENTURY

Prostrate d from the res - trial feet may

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.
Jesus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
Jesus 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 “SCHLESIISCHE VOLKSLIEDER,” 1842
ARR. BY RICHARD S. WILLIS
There Is a Fountain Dear

"On that day a fountain will be opened to the house of David..." (Zech. 13:1)

Adapted from Hymns of Worship, 1977

Unknown

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 pray’rful heart I’ll worship Thee and learn Thy ways to do.

There, far from all life’s troubling ills, with peaceful 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 23

“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 statutes 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.

soul He fills.
reasured be.
in and Thee.
Ga - li - lee.
g Thy praise.

and clear.
my hand,
er be.
my sins.
a - new,

am I rest.
er I seek.
with - ens me.
con - sealed.
ys to do.
1. Sing them o-ver a-gain to me, Won-der-ful words of life; 
2. Christ, the bless-ed One, gives to all Won-der-ful words of life; 
3. Sweet-ly ech-o the gos-pel call, Won-der-ful words of life; 

Let me more of their beau-ty see, Won-der-ful words of life; 
Sin-ner, list to the lov-ing call, Won-der-ful words of life; 
Of-fer par-don and peace to all, Won-der-ful words of life; 

Words of life and beau-ty, Teach me faith and du-ty: 
All so free-ly giv-en, Woo-ing us to heav-en: 
Je-sus on-ly Sav-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.

You have the words of eternal life." (John 6:68)
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,
   of life; of life; of life;

2. The fear of God is al-ways clear, En-dur-ing as the sun,
   f life; f life; f life;

3. Your ser-vant finds en-light-en-ment, By means of them, O Lord,

God’s test-i-mo-nies are all sure, Wis-dom for all to hold.
The judg-ments of the Lord are true, And right-eous ev’ry one.
And in the keep-ing of Your law, There is a great re-ward.

du-ty; heav-en; ev-er,

The sta-tutes of God are just, And give to the heart de-light.
And ev-en more to be de-sired, Than gold, than the fin-est gold.
Let all my words and my thought-s, My Lord, my Re-deem-er, Might,

life;

God’s pre-cepts are di-rec-t and pure, And give the eyes clear sight.
And sweet-er than the hon-ey-comb, The words God spoke of old.
Find fa-vor now and al-ways win Ac-cept-ance in Your sight.
26 Speak, Lord, in the Stillness

“And after the fire came a gentle whisper...” (I Kings 19:12)

E. May Grimes

HAROLD GREEN

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 a-way, Kindly He follows wher-
   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,
   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.

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 eternity be:
   Oh, I am certain 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 only one song I can sing, When in His beauty I
   was His love made Him die on the tree,
   that “Oh, what a wonder 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 favor, 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,
Hap- py, still in God con-fid-ing; Fruit-ful, if in Christ a-bid-ing;
On our Fath-er’s love rely-ing, Je-sus ev-ery need sup-ply-ing,

Strong the hand stretched out to shield us; All must be well.
Holy, through the Spirit’s guiding; All must be well.
Or in liv-ing or in dy-ing, 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 fold. But one was out on the hills away. Far off from the Thee? But the Shepherd made answer: "This of mine Has wandered a-crosed; Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed thro' Ere He found His track? "They were shed for one who had gone a-stray Ere the Shepherd could steep. There arose a glad cry to the gate of heav'n, "Re-joice! I have

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 des-ert He heard its cry— bring him back." "Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?" "They're found my sheep!" And the an-gels ech- oed a-round the throne, "Re-

way from the ten-der Shepherd's care, Away from the ten-der Shepherd's care, go to the des-ert to find my sheep. I go to the des-ert to find my sheep." Sick and helpless and ready to die; Sick and helpless, and ready to die, pierced to night by many a thorn; They are pierced to-night by many a thorn. "Re-joice, 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  ADDINIRAM 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
whispers to assuage 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. It
waiting for the morning, 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!
pondered 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)

1. Jesus, my Saviour, to Bethlehem came, Born in a manner 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
   soul He set free; O it was wonderful—how could it be?

3. Jesus, my Saviour, the same as of old, While I was wandering a-
   far from the fold, Gently and long did He plead with my soul,

4. Jesus, my Saviour, shall come from on high—Sweet is the promise as
   weary years fly; O I shall see Him descend from the sky,

Seeking for me, for me!
Dying for me, for me!
Calling for me, for me!
Coming for me, for me!

Seeking for me, for me!
Dying for me, for me!
Calling for me, for me!
Coming for me, for me!

Seeking for me, for me!
O it was wonderful—
Dying for me, for me!
O it was wonderful—

Seeking for me, for me!
O it was wonderful—
Dying for me, for me!
Gently and long did He

Seeking for me, for me!
Dying for me, for me!
Calling for me, for me!
Coming for me, for me!

Seeking for me, for me!
Dying for me, for me!
Calling for me, for me!
Coming for me, for me!

blest 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, Coming 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. Sinners Jesus will receive: 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 condemns me not, Pure before the law I stand;
4. Christ receiveth sinful men, Even me with all my sin;

Who the heav’nly pathway leave, All who linger, all who fall.
He will take the sinfullest; Christ receiveth sinful men.
He who cleansed me from all spot, Satisfied its last demand.
Purged from ev’ry spot and stain, Heav’n with Him I enter in.

Sing it o’er and o’er again; Christ receiveth sinful men;
Sing it o’er again, Sing it o’er again; Christ receiveth sinful men;
Make the message clear and plain; Christ receiveth sinful men.
Make the message plain,

I Tim. 1:15
Sweeping Through the Gates

“Blessed are those who wash their robes...” (Rev. 22:14)

1. Who, who are these beside the chill-y wave, Just on the borders of the silent grave, Christ re -
   d is plain; I stand; my sin; who fall. ful men.
   -
   ter in.
   -

2. These, these are they who, in their youthful days, Found Jesus early, and in wisdom’s ways
   Christ re -
   -
   sage plain.
   -

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 - salem, “Washed in the blood of the Lamb,”

Sweeping through the gates of the New Je - ru - salem, “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

1. Jesus is tenderly calling thee home, Call-ing to-day,
call-ing to-day; Why from the sun-shine of love wilt thou roam
Far-ther and far-ther a-way?
He will not turn thee a-way.
Call-ing to-day, Call-ing to-day, to-day; Jesus is
call-ing, Is ten-der-ly call-ing to-day.

2. Jesus is calling the weary to rest, Call-ing to-day,
call-ing to-day; Bring Him thy burden and thou shalt be blest;
Come, and no longer de-lay.
Quick-ly a-rise and a-way.
Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day, to-day; Jesus is

3. Jesus is waiting; O come to Him now, Wait-ing to-day,
wait-ing to-day; Come with thy sins; at His feet low-ly bow;

4. Jesus is pleading; O list to His voice, Hear Him to-day,
hear Him to-day; They who believe on His name shall re-joice;

Come to Me, all who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. (Matt. 11:28)
Joy Cometh in the Morning

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

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 burdened 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!

M.M. WENLAND

Edmund S. Lorenz
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;

2. All the world’s glamouring pleas ures On- ly de- ceive and en- chain;
   True and un- per- ish- ing treas - ures There seek ye ev- er in vain.

Hark, on the lis- t’ning ear fall- ing, Comes a word tender and true;

Come, lift your eyes to the mountains, And your soul’s yearning shall cease;

List to a gen- tle voice call- ing, Bring- ing a mes- sage for you.

Drink at the life- giv- ing fountains, There to find rest and sweet peace.

Whis- per- ing hope, Oh, how wel - come thy voice,

Mak - ing my heart in its sor - row re- joice.
“Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be white as snow.” (Isa. 1:18)

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;

Though 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;

“Tho’ your sins be as scar-let, Tho’ your sins be as scar-let,
Hear the voice that en-treats you, Hear the voice that en-treats you,
He’ll for-give your trans-gressions, He’ll for-give your trans-gressions,

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.
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;
   Look unto me, thy morn shall rise, and all thy day be bright.”

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 revived, 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)

ROBERT LOWRY

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.
I Will Praise Him

“On that day a fountain will be opened...” (Zech. 13:1)

MARGARET J. HARRIS

I Will Praise Him

1. When I saw the cleansing fountain, I saw the cleansing fountain, O pen wide for all my sin,
   Tho’ the way seemed straight and narrow, All I claimed was swept away;
   Then God’s fire upon the altar Of my heart was set a-flame;
   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;
   Give Him glory, all ye people, For His blood can wash away each stain.
my sin, accept a-way; my sin, accept a-way; my sin, accept a-way;

be clean?" Es lay, His name! from sin.

sins es lay, His name! from sin.

sin-ners stain; sin-

each stain.

There Is Power in the Blood

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

1. Would you be free from the burden of sin? There’s pow’r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There’s pow’r in the blood,
3. Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow? 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; Would you o’er evil a victorious win? 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; 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

wonderful pow’r in the blood. There is pow’r. pow’r. Wonder-working pow’r there is

In the blood of the Lamb; There is pow’r, pow’r

In the blood of the Lamb; There is pow’r, 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. Thorny was the crown that He wore, And the cross His body o'er-came;
3. Father, I have wandered from Thee, Oft-en has my heart gone a-stray;

Bless-ed be the dear Son of God: On-ly by His stripes we are healed.
Grievous were the sorrows He bore, But He suffered thus not in vain.
Crim-son do my sins seem to me—Wa-ter can-not wash them a-way.

Tho' I've wandered far from His fold, Bring-ing to my heart pain and woe.
May I to that Foun-tain be led, Made to cleanse my sins here be-low;
Je-sus to that Foun-tain of Thine, Lean-ing on Thy prom-ise I go;
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;

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

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.

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)

ROBERT LOWRY

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

That could not all lay my fears. Could not wash the sins of years!
Holiest thoughts and feelings too, Can not form my soul anew!
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!

Washed in the blood,
Washed in the blood,

ur? Are you saved? Are you right, And be clean, O be

blood,
in the blood,

ur garments

f the Lamb?
45  Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy

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

JOSEPH HART WILLIAM L. VINER

1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound - ed, sick and sore,
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 pros-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 heavenly way, To witness all His grace.

Jesus Christ healed my sight, I was blind, but, Hallelujah, now I see!

Jesus Christ healed my sight, I was blind, but now I see!
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 bond-age, sor-row, and night, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
2. Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
3. Out of un-rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;

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

sick-ness in-to Thy health, Out of my want and in-to Thy wealth,
sor-rows in-to Thy balm, Out of life’s storms and in-to Thy calm,
sel-f to dwell in Thy love, Out of de-spair in-to rap-tures a-bove,
depths of ru-in un-told, In-to the peace of Thy shel-ter-ing fold,

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

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

Fanny J. Crosby           William H. Doane

1. Jesus keep me near the cross, There a precious fountain,
   Free to all, a healing stream, Flows from Cal-v'ry'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 a-round me.
   Thy wealth, Thy calm, Thy r-ling fold,
   Till I reach the gold-en strand, Just be-yond the river.

3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes before me;
   Help me walk from day to day With its shad-ow o'er me.
   Thy wealth, Thy calm, Thy r-ling fold,
   Till I reach the gold-en strand, Just be-yond the river.

4. Near the cross! I'll watch and wait, Hop-ing, trust-ing ev-er,
   Till I walk from day to day With its shad-ow o'er me.
   To Thee, to Thee, to Thee,
   Till my raptur'd soul shall find Rest beyond the river.
1. Oh, how dark the night that wrapt my spirit round! Oh, how deep the woe my heart knew, left and lost for ever, paid my debt. “Cease thy wild regret, Calvary.”

2. Tremblingly a sinner bowed before His face, Naught I knew of pardon,—when He walked across the waters of my soul, God’s free grace, heard a voice so melting, “Cease thy wild regret, Calvary.”

3. Oh, ’twas wondrous love the Saviour show’d for me, When He left His throne for me, 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 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.

“I cried to the Lord, and He answered by setting me free.” (Ps. 118:5)
Jesus Only Is Our Message

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

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,

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.

Jesus only, Jesus ever, Jesus all in all we sing.

Saviour, Sanctifier, and Healer, Glorious Lord and coming King.
1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
2. Could my tears for ever flow,
3. While I draw this fleet ing breath,

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 —

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,

Save me from its guilt and power,  
Sim ply 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.  
Sim ply to Thy cross I cling, Lord, sim ply to Thy cross I cling.  
Let me hide my self in Thee, Oh, let me hide my self in Thee.
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,
in Thee; 
Thy pure.  
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.

3. For nothing good have I Whereby Thy grace to claim—
Can change the leper’s spots, And melt the heart of stone. 
I’ll lay my trophies down, All down at Jesus’ feet.

4. When from my dying bed My ransomed soul shall rise, 
Then “Jesus paid it all” Shall rend the vaulted skies. 

5. And when before the throne I stand in Him complete, 
I’ll wash my garments white In the blood of Calvary’s Lamb. 
Jesus paid it all, All to Him I owe;

Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.
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 cruc-i-fied, Hung on the cross for me,
4. God’s mer-cy is so wide, so deep! O sin-ner, hear His call!

To save, re-deem, re-veal His grace And love to ev’ry one.
And I’d re-belled a-gainst His will, His love has drawn me back.
O what a price He paid for men, What love, what ag-o-ny!
Believe in Him with-out de-lay. You owe to Him your all.

I know that God is tru-ly love; He par-doned ev-en me,
Pre-pares my soul for life a-bove; 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

From Darkness into the Light

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.
55

Jesus Frees Me

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

Adapted from Hymns of Worship, 1977

Unknown

1. I once was a sinner with turmoil within. Condemned, trapped and powerless,
living in sin; But then my Lord came down and died on the tree, Oh
for glory! I’m happy and free.

2. I tried on my own to fight Satan’s attacks, With every step forward I
died, But now I have God’s spirit living in me, Oh
glory to Jesus, I’m free!

3. So now as I go on life’s difficult way, God’s spirit abides with me
day after day; A son of God now and forever I’ll be, Oh
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)

CHARLES Wesley

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 sac-ri-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:
Redemp-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 Be-fore 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-somed sin-ners, home.

CHARLES Wesley LEWIS EDSON
57

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,
2. Just as I am, and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho’ tossed about With many a conflict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich, healing of the mind,
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
6. Just as I am, Thy love unknown Hath broken every barrier down;

And that Thou bidd’st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Fights with in and fears with out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Because Thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
He Leadeth Me! O Blessed Thou!

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

JOSEPH H. GILMORE
William B. BRADBURY

1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed tho’! 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-t’ry’s won,

What-e’er I do, wher-e’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 lead-eth 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.
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

J.J. Rousseau

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 praises, songs of praises, 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 praises, songs of praises, 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 heavenly road; let Him lead;
2. Walk with might the heavenly road; let Him lead;
3. Walk with calm the heavenly road; let Him lead;
4. Walk with peace the heavenly road; let Him lead;

Brightly 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 gleaming pathway strive,
Though in life temptations come,
Pray and trust His guiding light,
Walk by faith until the end,

Never falter, never 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.
Lead, Kindly Light

“Oh send Thy light and Thy truth; let them lead me…” (Ps. 43:3)

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)

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.

I will go
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  UNKNOWN

1. Tarry with me, O my Saviour, For the day is passing by;
   Deep-er, deep-er grow the shadows, Pal-er now the glowing west,
   Let me hear Thy voice behind me, Calming all these wild arms;
   Fee-ble, tremb-ling, faint-ing, dy-ing, Lord, I cast myself on Thee;

2. See! the shades of evening gather, And the night is drawing nigh.
   Swift the night of death ad- vances; Shall it be the night of rest?
   Tar-ry with me through the dark-ness; While I sleep, still watch by me.

3. Tar-ry with me, O my Saviour, Lay my head up- on Thy breast
   Lay my head up- on Thy breast.

4. Till the morn-ing; then a-wake me—Morn-ing of e-ter-nal rest.
Heavenly Sunlight

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

H. J. Zelley

1. Walking in sunlight, all of my journey; Over the mountains, thro' the deep vale; Jesus has said "I'll never forsake thee;"

2. Shadows around me, shadows above me, Never conceal my savings above; Singing His praises gladly I'm walking, as the light is round me in Him is no darkness; Thy breast

3. In the bright sunlight ever rejoicing, Pressing my way to promise divine that never can fail. Heav'ny sunlight, walking in sunlight, sunlight of love.

Heav'ny sunlight, flooding my soul with glory divine: Jubal, I am rejoicing. Singing His praises, Jesus is mine.
1. Thou, my everlast- ing por- tion, More than friend or life to me;
2. Not for ease or world- ly pleas- ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
3. Lead me thro’ the vale of shad- ows, Bear me o’er life’s fit- ful sea;

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

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; All a-
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; Glad- ly
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; Then the

long my pil-grim jour- ney, Sav- iour, let me walk with Thee.
will I toil and suf- fer, On- ly let me walk with Thee.
gate of life e- ter- nal May I en- ter, Lord, with Thee.
Lord, My Soul Will Wait for Thee

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

1. Lord, my soul will wait for Thee, Fear less, blame less, here I’ll stay;
   Lord, I pray, Thy Truth reveal, Guide me to the path above;
   Lord, my life was filled with sin, Now at last I seek Thy grace;
   Lord, most gracious, most divine, Teach me now Thy righteousness;

2. Lord, I’m trusting only Thee, Lead me in Thy heav’nly way.
   Thou my 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, I’ll watch and wait for Thee, In my sorrow, comfort me.
   All gladly then the
   He will guide me and care for me, Lead me onward to His sweet peace;
   Lord, I’ll watch and wait for Thee, In my sorrow, comfort me.

ADAPTED FROM HYMNS OF WORSHIP, 1977

Unknown
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 earthly joys depart, Teach me Thy way!
When storms o'er spread the skies, Teach me Thy way!
Where'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, Until 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!

Benjamin M. Ramsey
Hold Thou My Hand

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

Grace J. Frances

1. Hold Thou my hand; so weak I am, and help less,
   by sight; distress; and pain; eye's done,

2. Hold Thou my hand; and closer, closer draw me
   to Thy dear self—my hope, my joy, my all;

3. Hold Thou my hand; the way is dark before me
   without the sunlight of Thy face divine;

4. Hold Thou my hand, that when I reach the margin
   of that lone river Thou didst cross for me,

I dare not take one step without Thy aid;

Hold Thou my hand; for then, O loving Saviour,

Hold Thou my hand, lest happily I should wander,

But when by faith I catch its radiant glory,

A heavenly light may flash along its waters,

No dread of ill shall make my soul afraid.

And, missing Thee, my trembling feet should fall.

And, missing Thee, my trembling feet should fall.

And every wave like crystal bright shall be.
69

Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

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

Edward Hopper  John E. Gould

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 treach’rous shoal;
Bois’rous 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)

1. O Christ, in Thee, my soul hath found, And found in Thee alone,
   us shoal; Be still; y breast,
   lot me.

2. I sighed for rest and happiness, I yearned for them, not Thee;
   noes; roars
   lot me.

3. I tried the broken cisterns, Lord, But ah! the waters failed!
   ers roar
   lot thee.

4. The pleasures lost I sadly mourned, But never wept for Thee,
   sea; wild; roar
   thee.

The peace, the joy I sought so long, The bliss till now unknown,

But while I passed my Saviour by, His love laid hold on me.

Till grace my sightless eyes received, Thy loveliness to see,

Now none but Christ can satisfy, None other name for me,

for me,

There’s love and life and lasting joy, Lord Jesus, found in Thee.
Jesus, Thy Name I Love

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

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 sympathizing Jesus;
2. Your many sins are all for-giv’n, Oh! hear the voice of Jesus;
3. All glory to the dy-ing Lamb! I now believe in Jesus;
4. His name dis-pels 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 heav’n, And wear a crown with Jesus.
Oh! how my soul de-lights to hear The charm-ing name of Jesus.

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

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

DOROTHY A. THRUPP  WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

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 Thou folds prepare:
Keep Thy flock from sin, defend us, Seek us when we go astray:
Thou hast mercy to receive 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

1. Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glor-y to the new-born King;
   Peace on earth, and mercy mild; God and sinners reconciled.
   Joyful, all ye nations, rise, Join the triumph of the skies;
   With angelic hosts proclaim, "Christ is born in Beth-lehem!"
   Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glor-y to the new-born King."

2. Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord;
   Late in time, behold Him come, Offspring of a virgin's womb.
   Veiled in flesh the God-head see, Hail th'incarnate Deity!
   Pleased as man with men to dwell, Jesus our Immanuel.

3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of righteousness!
   Light and life to all He brings, Risen with healing in His wings.
   Mild He lays His glory by, Born that man no more may die,
   Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth.

4. Merry the news that Rahel brings, Sons to Jacob come again.
   Strength to those by weakness tried, Joy in sorrows turns to gladness.
   We are, we pray, to Thee, us still;

5. Sing, Praise! let heaven and earth

FELIX MENDELSSOHN
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

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 the King of Israel.
At the Cross

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

ISAAC WATTS

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;

Would He devote that sacred head For sinners such as I?

A-mazing pity, grace unknown, And love beyond degree!

When Christ the mighty Maker died For man the creature's sin,

Here, Lord, I give myself away, 'Tis all that I can do.

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!
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, For a world of lost sinners was slain.

2. Oh, that old rugged cross so despised by the world, Has a won-drous at-
   tention of beauty I see; For it was on that old cross Je-sus suffered and died, To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry. So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, the
   cross, the

3. In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, A won-drous
   world, bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far away, Where His glory forever I'll share.

4. To the old rugged cross I will ever be true, Its shame and re-
   crossing that old rugged cross, old rugged cross, Till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
   old rugged cross, And exchange it some day for a crown.
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, Je-sus my Sav-iour! Wait-ing the com-ing day,
2. Vain-ly they watch His bed, Je-sus my Sav-iour! Vain-ly they seal the dead,
3. Death can-not keep his prey, Je-sus my Sav-iour! He tore the bars a-way,

Faster

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

might-y tri-umph o’er His foes; He a-rose a vic-tor from the
dark do-main, And He lives for-ev-er with His saints to reign. He a-

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

He a-rose! He a-rose!
79 Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

“...who said, ‘The Lord has risen indeed, and has appeared to Simon.’” (Luke 24:34)

CHARLES WESLEY FROM “LYRA DAVIDICA”, 1708

1. Christ the Lord is risen to-day, 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!
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; The song of
But Christ their legions hath dispersed; Let shouts of
He rises glorious from the dead; All glory
From death's dread sting Thy servants free, That we may

triumph has begun: Alleluia!
ho ly joy outburst: Alleluia!
to our ris en Head: Alleluia!
live and sing to Thee: Alleluia!
On the Mountain’s Top Appearing

“...and there before me was the Lamb, standing on Mount Zion...” (Rev. 14:1)

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;

Welcoming 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 loosen 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 loosen 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
   - al stands, faithful proved? His thy Friend; now is past;

2. I have a Father; to me He has given A hope for ever
   - tile lands; unMOVED? umphs end. at last;

3. I have a robe: ’tis splendid in whiteness, A waiting in
   bands; loved; send; rest;

4. When Christ has found you, tell others the story, That my loving
   - y loved. ey send. y send. y send.

Saviour, tho’ earth-friends be few; And now He is watching in tenderness

ternity, blessed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in
glory my wondering 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—t’was answered for you!

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

83
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 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 e-sus comes

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

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

Fine

Un-til we hail the ra-diant dawn-ing. And lift up the glad new song.
   un-til un-till un-till un-till
   un-till un-till un-till un-till

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

D.S. al Fine

May we with lamps all trimm’d and burn-ing Glad-ly welcome His re-turn! Re-
"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 the signs a-round—in earth and air, Or painted on the star—lit fords, That soon—oh, wondrous truth sublime! He shall reign, King of sky, God's faithful witness—declare That the coming of the Lord; This hope we cherish not in vain, But we comfort one another kings and Lord of lords. Savior draw eth nigh. Prepare our Paradise. He's coming soon. He's coming soon; With
hope afar -
in the lit -
ery faith - ful

joy we wel - come His re - turn - ing; It may be morn, it
the re - turn - ing of the Lord;

may be night or noon—We know He’s com - ing soon. Our King is com - ing ver - y soon.
My Soul, Be on Thy Guard

"Be sober, be watchful." (I Pet. 5:8)

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’ry 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
   great day coming by and by; When the saints and the sinners shall be
   parted right and left, Are you ready for that day to come?
   There’s a Great Day Coming 87
   Before Him will be gathered all the nations, and He will separate them…"
   (Matt. 25:32)

2. There’s a bright day coming, A bright day coming, There’s a
   bright day coming by and by; But its brightness shall only come to
   them that love the Lord, Are you ready for that day to come?

3. There’s a sad day coming, A sad day coming, There’s a
   sad day coming by and by; When the sinner shall hear his doom, “De-
   cide!”

   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)

J. WILBUR CHAPMAN

Charles H. Marsh

1. One day when heav-en was filled with His prais-es, One day when
   sin was as black as could be, Jesus 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
   nailed Him to die on the tree; Suf-fer-ing an-guish, de-
   spised and re-ject-ed: Bear-ing our sins, my Re-deem-er is He!

3. One day they left Him a-lone in the gar-den, One day He
   re-st-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!

4. One day the grave could con-ceal Him no long-er, One day the
   stone rolled a-way from the door; Then He a-rose, o-ver
   death He had con-quered; Now is as-cend-ed, my Lord ev-er-more!

5. One day the trum-pet will sound for His com-ing, One day the
   skies with His glo-ries will shine; Won-der-ful day, my be-
   lov-ed ones bring-ing: Glo-ri-ous Sav-iour, this Je-sus is mine!

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;

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

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.

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

*Music notation*
"Give thanks in all circumstances; for this is the will of God..." (1 Thess. 5:18)

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

Count Your Blessings

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,

    a tempo
    a tempo
    a tempo

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, on-ly 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 ever more, 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,

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)

WILLIAM M. MACDONALD

1. I am coming to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has evil dwelt within;
3. Here I give my all to Thee; Friends and time and earthly store;
4. In the promises I trust; Now I feel the blood applied;
5. I am trusting, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Calvary,

I am counting all but dross; I shall full salvation find.
Jesus sweetly speaks to me, “I will cleanse you from all sin.”
Soul and body Thine to be, Wholy Thine forevermore.
I am prostrate in the dust; I with Christ am crucified.
Humbly at the cross I bow; Save me, Jesus, save me now.

WILLIAM G. FISCHER
Sometimes a Light Surprises

“Sometimes a light surprises The Christian while he sings;
2. In holy contemplation, We sweetly then pursue
3. It can bring with it nothing But He will bear us through;
4. Though vine nor fig tree neither Their wonted fruit should bear;

It is the Lord who rises With healing in His wings.
The theme of God’s salvation, And find it ever new;
Who gives the lilies clothing, Will clothe His people too:
Though all the fields should wither, Nor flocks nor herds be there:

When comforts are declining He grants the soul again,
Set free from present sorrow, We cheerfully can say—
Beneath the spreading heavens No creature but is fed;
Yet God the same abiding, His praise shall tune my voice:

A season of clear shining To cheer it after rain.
E’en let the unknown tomorrow Bring with it what it may.
And He who feeds the ravens Will give His children bread.
For, while in Him confiding, I cannot but rejoice.
Thank the Father

“Give thanks to the Lord, for He is good.” (Ps. 107:1)

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.

Sing of His love, sing joyfully, Sing! O Hallelujah, Praise His name!

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

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

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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!
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**O, My Redeemer**

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

**Fanny J. Crosby**

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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, I shall hear Thy call—

2. **When in their beauty, Stars unveil their silver light, Then, O my Saviour, Give me songs at night— Songs of yonder mansions, silence I have found in Thee! When the way was dreary, I shall hear Thy call—

3. **Jesus, my Saviour**, When the last deep shadows fall; When, in the refuge I have found in Thee! When the way was dreary, I shall hear Thy call—

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**Hubert P. Main**

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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.
Amazing Grace

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

John Newton

Early American Melody

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

I once was lost but now am found, Was blind, but now I see, How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life en - dures. 'Tis grace hath bro’t me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
I shall pos - ses with - in the vale, A life of joy and peace. We’ve no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be - gun.
Ivory Palaces

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

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 forevermore.

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)

1. When I survey the wondrous cross, On which the
   threat of death has been a part;
   A sight that fills my heart with joy, A touch; the door;
   A door ajar, a part of me.

2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the
   wondrous Giver of each charm, Some woe, its clutch.
   A woe, a part of me.
   A woe, its clutch. Its clutch.

3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and
   woe, a woe, a part of me.
   A woe, its clutch. Its clutch.
   A woe, its clutch. Its clutch.

4. Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a
   woe, a woe, a part of me.
   A woe, its clutch. Its clutch.
   A woe, its clutch. Its clutch.
More Love to Thee, O Christ

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

ELIZABETH PRENTISS

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, Whisper Thy praise;

Hear Thou the prayer I make, On bended knee;
Now Thee alone I seek, Give what is best;
Sweet are Thy messengers, Sweet their refrain;
This be the parting cry, My heart shall raise;

This is my earnest 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)

FRANCIS R. HAVERGAL

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 weariness 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
   Salvation full and free, Thy pardon and Thy love;
   Great gifts Thou broughtest me; What have I brought to Thee?

4. Oh, let my life be given, My years for Thee be spent;
   World-fetters all be riven, And joy with suffering blent:
   Thou gavest Thyself for me, I give myself to Thee.

FRANCIS R. HAVERGAL

WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL
1. Oh, the bitter pain and sorrow That a time could ever be,
2. Yet He found me; I beheld Him Bleeding on the accursed 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,”

All of self and none of Thee, All of self and none of Thee,
Some of self and some of Thee, Some of self and some of Thee,
Less of self and more of Thee, Less of self and more of Thee,
None of self and all of Thee, None of self and all of Thee,

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. Crain

George F. Root

1. O blessed Son of God,

2. Our Elder Brother Thou,

3. Thou didst the will of Him,

4. Thou Man of Galilee,

In love and faith we plead
Whose heritage we share;
O wilt Thou live again,

That Thou wouldst bind our minds and hearts
Our kindest lives we offer Thee,
Abide with us as He sent Thee,

In brotherhood of need.
In brotherhood of prayer.
In brotherhood of love.
Our brotherhood 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
   faith-ful to His dear cause; I’d rather have Jesus than
   hon-ey from out the comb; He’s all that my hun-gering
   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 do-main Or be held in sin’s dread sway.

I’d rather have Jesus than any-thing This world af-fords to-day.
My Jesus, I Love Thee

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

WILLIAM R. FEATHERSTON

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first loved me,
3. I’ll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light,

For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;
And pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry’s tree;
And praise Thee as long as Thou lend - est me breath;
I’ll ev - er ad - ore Thee in heav - en so bright;

My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - iour art Thou;
I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow;
And say when the death dew lies cold on my brow,
I’ll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow,

If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, ’tis now.
If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, ’tis now.
If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, ’tis now.
If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, ’tis now.

ADONIRAM J. GORDON

If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, ’tis now.
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 glor-i-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

4. Jesus, Blessed Saviour

Verse 1: Jesus, Blessed Saviour, I will follow Thee; For my sins you suffered, and flame, ar-rayed.

Verse 2: Jesus, Blessed Saviour, I am ever Thine; Tho’ the road before me came, His train?

Verse 3: Jesus, Blessed Saviour, guide me in Thy way; Keep me safe beside Thee, His train?

Verse 4: Jesus, Blessed Saviour, by Thy Spirit blest, In your tender care I’ll find eternal rest; Jesus, Blessed Saviour, by Thy grace I’m freed, Let Thy grace in me abide.

Verse 5: I will seek Thy glorious prize. As I near my home above. Jesus, blessed Saviour, by Thy grace I’m freed, By Thy loving mercy, I am now redeemed; Joyously my heart sings in eternal praise, Lord, be with me all my days.

Verse 6: His train, His train? Their train? Their train. His train? Their train.
107  I Would Follow Jesus

“Whoever serves Me must follow Me.” (John 12:26)

(ADAPTED FROM HYMNS OF WORSHIP, 1977)

ROBERT LOWRY

1. Follow, Follow! I would follow Jesus,
   An - y - where, ev'ry - where, I would follow on;
   Follow, Follow! I would follow Jesus,
   Ev'ry - where He leads me, I would follow on!

2. I'll be like Him! I would be like Jesus,
   All I say, all I do Will be done for Him;
   I'll be like Him! I would be like Jesus,
   Ev'ry - thing I do or say will be for Him!

3. O - bey, O - bey! I would o - bey Jesus,
   Whether rich, whether poor, I would o - bey Him;
   O - bey, O - bey! I would o - bey Jesus,
   What may come won't mat - ter, I would still o - bey!

4. Thank Him, Thank Him! I would thank my Jesus,
   Whether rough, whether calm, I would thank my Lord;
   Thank Him, Thank Him! I would thank my Jesus,
   With all things that hap - pen, 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 up - on His prom - ise, And to know, “Thus saith the Lord.”
   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!

2. O how sweet to trust in Jesus, Just to trust His cleans - ing blood;
   And in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleans - ing flood!
   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!

3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus, Just from sin and self to cease;
   Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
   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!

4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Precious Je - sus, Sav - iour, friend;
   And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.
   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!

for Him; and Lord;
on; and Him; my Lord;
on; and Him; my Lord;
on! or Him! o - bey! y Lord!
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,
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;
   Des-ti-tute, de-spised, for-saken, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be;
   Per-ish ev’ry fond ambition, All I’ve sought or hoped or known;
   Yet how rich is my condition: 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 before 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.

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111  Rise Up, All Ye Slaves of Evil

"...that we should no longer be slaves to sin." (Rom. 6:6)

FRANK W. PRICE  ERNEST Y.L. YANG

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

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

William O. Cushing

Robert Lowry

1. Down in the valley with my Saviour I would go, Where the flow’rs are blooming and the sweet waters flow; Every where He leads me I would follow, follow on, Walking in His footsteps till the crown be won.

2. Down in the valley with my Saviour I would go, Where the storms are sweeping and the dark waters flow; With His hand to lead me I will follow, follow on, For I can find no other footpath than the path that He has trod.

3. Down in the valley, or up on the mountain steep, Close beside my Saviour would my soul ever keep; He will lead me safely in the valley of the shadow of death.

They follow the Lamb wherever He goes.
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 sov’reign pow’r our bod-ies made;
3. Burn, ev’ry breast with Je-sus’ love;
4. Ex-tol the Lamb with loftiest song;

And raise to Christ our joy-ful strain;
Our souls are His im-mor-tal breath;
Bound, ev’ry heart with rap-turous joy;
Pro-long for Him your cheer-ful strain;

Wor-ship and thanks to Him be-long,
And when His crea-tures sinn’d He bled
And saints on earth, with saints a-bove,
Wor-ship and thanks to Him be-long,

Who reigns and shall for-ev-er reign.
To save us from e-ter-nal death.
Your voic-es in His praise em-ploy.
Who reigns and shall for-ev-er reign.
Soldiers of the Cross, A rise!

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

JARED B. WATERBURY TRADITIONAL SCOTTISH MELODY

1. Soldiers of the cross, arise! Lo! your Leader from the skies long,
   made; strain;

2. Jesus conquered when He fell, Met and vanquished earth and hell; bled
   love; breath;

3. Onward, then, ye hosts of God! Jesus points the victor’s rod; above,
   song; strain;

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

Waves before you glory’s prize, The prize of victory. Now He leads you on to swell The triumphs of His cross. Waves before you glory’s prize, The prize of victory. Now He leads you on to swell The triumphs of His cross.

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? 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? 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?

Crows of glory you shall gain; Soon, your enemies all slain. Crowns of glory you shall gain; Soon, your enemies all slain. Crowns of glory you shall gain; Soon, your enemies all slain.

See, the strife will soon be done; Then struggle manfully. God, our strength and shield, is near; We cannot lose our cause. See, the strife will soon be done; Then struggle manfully. God, our strength and shield, is near; We cannot lose our cause. See, the strife will soon be done; Then struggle manfully. God, our strength and shield, is near; We cannot lose our cause.

Soldiers of the Cross, Arise! 114
115  A round the Throne of God in Heaven

“Thine heavens, even the highest heaven, cannot contain Thee.” (I Kings 8:27)

1. Around the throne of God in heaven, thousands of children stand,
2. In flowing robes of spotless white See every ar-rayed; 
3. What brings them to that world above? That heaven so bright and fair, 
4. Because the Saviour shed His blood To wash away their sin; 
5. On earth they sought the Saviour’s grace, On earth they loved His name;

Children whose sins are all forgiven, A holy, happy band, 
Dwelling in everlasting light And joys that never fade, 
Where all is peace, and joy and love; How came those children there, 
Bathed in that pure and precious flood, Behold them white and clean, 
So now they see His blessed face, And stand before the Lamb, 

Sing “Glor-y, glo-ry, Glo-ry be to God on high.” 
Sing “Glor-y, glo-ry, Glo-ry be to God on high.” 
Sing “Glor-y, glo-ry, Glo-ry be to God on high.” 
Sing “Glor-y, glo-ry, Glo-ry be to God on high.” 
Sing “Glor-y, glo-ry, Glo-ry be to God on high.”
Christ Is Coming  116

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

John R. MacDuff  Joachim Neander

1. Christ is coming! Let creation from her groans and travail cease; Let the glorious proclamation
   cross and pain; She shall yet behold Thy glory,
   home, and Thee: But, in heav’nly vestures shin-ing,
   main unstrung; Let the mighty advent chorus

   hope restore and faith increase: Christ is coming!
   when Thou comest back to reign: Christ is coming!
   they their loving Lord shall see: Christ is coming!
   onward roll from tongue to tongue: “Christ is coming!”

   Christ is coming! Come, Thou blessed Prince of Peace.
   Christ is coming! Let each heart repeat the strain.
   Christ is coming! Haste the joyful jubilee.
   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. Hallelujah, Amen! Gifts we bring to Thee alone;
2. Hallelujah, Amen! To the Holy Lord we sing!

Lord, we adore Thee, kneeling now, here before Thy throne;
All comes from Thee, O loving Father, let praises ring!

Oh, wondrous Saviour, who will reign forever!
Oh, wondrous Saviour, who will reign forever!
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;
2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau-ti-ful for Thee;
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;

Take my hands and let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love.
Take my voice and let me sing Al-ways on-ly for my King.
Take my sil-ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold.
Take my-self, and I will be Ev-er, on-ly, all for Thee.

All to Thee, all to Thee, Con-se-crated, Lord, to Thee.
119  All for Jesus!

“...to present your bodies as a living sacrifice, holy and acceptable to God.” (Rom. 12:1)

MARY D. JAMES  GEORGE C. STEBBINS

1. 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;
   Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus, I've lost sight of all beside—

2. Let my hands perform His bidding; Let my feet run in His ways;
   Let my eyes see Jesus only, Let my lips speak forth His praise.
   So chained my spirit's vision, Looking at the Crucified.

3. 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.

   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 De Venter

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.
O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

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

121

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX
OLD MELODY

TRANS. BY JAMES W. ALEXANDER

1. O sacred Head, now wounded, With grief and shame weighed down;
2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered Was all for sinners’ gain:
3. What language shall I borrow To thank Thee, dearest Friend,

Now scornfully surrounded, With thorns Thine only crown;
Mine, mine was the transgression, But Thine the deadly pain,
For this Thy dying sorrow, Thy pity without end?

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,

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

FROM HANS G. NÄGELI
ARR. BY LOWELL MASON

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love;
   Thy grace, to Thee.

2. Before our Father's throne We pour our ardent pray'rs;
   Thy place; Thy fear.

3. We share our mutual woes, Our mutual burdens bear;
   Thy morn!

4. When we a-sunder part, It gives us inward pain;
   Thy grace.

...
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 safely 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 provide you:
   God be with you till we meet again.

Put His loving arms around 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)

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-di-ant 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.

ANONYMOUS

GEORGE COLES
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-e-ne 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)


U N K N O W N

1. The Lord has brought us to-gather, For us to learn His true way;
   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;
   Spread the gospel and seeking To bring the lost unto Him,
   Praying for others in Spirit; Tho’ parted we’re of one heart;
   Bear spiritual gifts for His glory; In heaven we’ll never part.

1. The Lord has brought us to-gather, For us to learn His true way;
   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;
   Praying for others in Spirit; Tho’ parted we’re of one heart;
   Bear spiritual gifts for His glory; In heaven we’ll never part.
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 apart. 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 help each other, Lord, with faith. In peace our hearts 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; Son, and space,
   Belonged as one! less grace.
   One. One. Grace.

2. Where is the blessedness I knew,
   When first I saw the Lord?
   Their memory still!
   A calm and heavenly frame.

3. What peaceful hours I then enjoyed!
   How sweet their refreshing view
   I hate the sins that made Thee mourn.
   A light to shine upon the road

4. Return O Holy Dove, return,
   What world can never fill.
   Where is the refreshing view?
   That leads me to the Lamb!

   His own; Son, and space,
   Belonged as one! less grace.
   One. One. Grace.

   When first I saw the Lord?
   Their memory still!
   A calm and heavenly frame.
   A light to shine upon the road

   What world can never fill.
   That leads me to the Lamb!
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 centre, 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 latest 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)

1. Lord, we come before Thee now, At Thy feet we humbly bow; O do not our suit disdain! Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain? Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?

2. Lord, on Thee our souls depend; In compassion we now descend; Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise, Thou bestow, Till a blessing Thou bestow.

3. In Thine own appointed way, Now we seek Thee; preme-ly kind; Heal the sick, the captive free; Let us all re-joice in Thee, Let us all re-joice in Thee.

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

Lord, We Come Before Thee Now

129

WILLIAM HAMMOND

HENRI A. CAESAR MALAN
130 Joy to the World

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

ISSAC WATTS

Arr. from GEORGE F. HANDEL

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,
   And heaven and nature sing.
   Repetition: 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
   Repeat the sounding joy,
   Far as the curse is found,
   Repetition: Far as the curse is found.

3. No more let sins and sorrows grow. Nor thorns infest the ground;
   He comes to make His blessings flow
   The glories of His righteousness,
   And wonders of His love,
   Repetition: And wonders of His love.

4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove
   And heaven and nature sing.
   Repetition: And heaven and nature sing.

   1. And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing,
   Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.
   Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found.
   And wonders of His love.
The Church in the Wildwood

1. There's a church in the valley by the wild wood, No loverlier
   spot in the dale; No place so dear to my childhood As the
   little brown church in the vale.
   weep by the side of the tomb. Oh, come, come, come, come,
   sing, joy, found, love,

2. Oh, come to the church in the wild wood, To the trees where the
   clear ringing bell; Its tones so sweetly are calling, Oh,
   way into night, I would fain from this spot of my childhood Wing my
   light. Come to the
   mansions of light.
   come, come, come, come, come, come,
   sing, joy, found, love.

3. How sweet on a clear Sabbath morning To list to the
   trees where the
   clear ringing bell; Its tones so sweetly are calling, Oh,
   way into night, I would fain from this spot of my childhood Wing my
   little brown church in the vale.

4. From the church in the valley by the wild wood, When day fades a
   tree on the brow of the hill.
   ring in the vale. As
   little brown church in the vale.
   come, come, come, come, come, come;

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

WILLIAM S. PITTS
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 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;
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, Free ly let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all eternity.

"For Thou hast been...a shelter from the storm, and a shade from the heat." (Isa. 25:4)
Jesus, Lover of My Soul

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

CHARLES WESLEY

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Unknown

1. Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the billows 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;
Till the storm of life is past; All my trust on Thee is stayed;
Vile and full of sin I am, With the shadow of Thy wing.

3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
Rise, the harvest doth appear, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
In all my woe Thy love is past, Just and holy is Thy name,
Safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last!

4. Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, While the sweet spirit doth impart,
Or where the sunshine is a - sure, With the shadow of Thy wing.
Safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last!
Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.

In all my woe Thy love is past, Just and holy is Thy name,
Safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last!
Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
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—day, to—day, for—ever, Je—sus is the same!
Sinner, come, and at His footstool Pen—iently bow;
Still can hush our wild—est tem—pest, As on Galilee;
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—Glory 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.
Ye - 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!
1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv-er of light,
2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the jour-ney have trod,
3. My Sav-iour is now o-ver there, There my kindred and friends are at rest;
4. I’ll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see;

Where the saints, all im-mortal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white.
Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their home in the pal-ace of God.
Then a-way from my sorrow and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest.
Man- y dear to my heart, o-ver there Are watch-ing and wait-ing for me.

O-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there,
O-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the friends o-ver there,
O-ver there, o-ver there, My Sav-iour is now o-ver there,
O-ver there, o-ver there, I’ll soon be at home o-ver there,

O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there.
O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the friends o-ver there.
O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, My Sav-iour is now o-ver there.
O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, I’ll soon be at home o-ver there.

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; Watch for day, Christian, When the night’s longest;

2. Fight the fight, Christian, Jesus is o’er thee; Run the race, Christian, Heaven is before thee;

3. Lift the eye, Christian, Just as it closeth; Raise thy heart, Christian, Ere it reposeth;

Onward and onward still Be Thine endeavor; The rest that remaineth Will be for ever.

He who hath promised Falteth never; The love of eternity Flows on for ever.

Thou from the love of Christ Nothing shall sever; And, when thy work is done, Praise Him for ever.

Joseph Stammers

William C. Filby
I Know Whom I Have Believed

“But I am not ashamed, for I know whom I have believed…” (II Tim. 1:12)

1. I know not why God’s wondrous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this saving faith To me He did impart,
3. I know not how the Spirit moves, Convincing men of sin,
4. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noonday fair,

Nor why, unworthy, Christ in love Redeemed me for His own,
Nor how believing in His Word Wrought peace within my heart.
Revealing Jesus thro’ the Word, Creating faith in Him.
Nor if I’ll walk the vale with Him, Or meet Him in the air.

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.”

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

1. I have found a friend in Jesus, He’s every thing to me, He’s the
2. He all my griefs has taken, and all my sorrows borne: In temp-
3. He will never, never leave me, nor yet forsake me here, While I

that He is
made known,
im part,
of sin,
day fair,
His own.
my heart.
in Him.
the air.
in Him al on I see All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole,
and all my idols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His power.
I’ve nothing now to fear. With His manna He my hungry soul shall fill.

fair est of ten thousand to my soul; The Lily of the Valley,
ta tion He’s my strong and might y tower; I have all for Him forsaken,
live by faith and do His blessed will; A wall of fire about me,

in Him alone I see All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole,
and all my idols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His power.
I’ve nothing now to fear. With His manna He my hungry soul shall fill.

the Bright and Morning Star, He’s the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

In sorrow He’s my comfort, in trouble He’s my stay;
Though all the world forsake me, and Satan tempt me sore,
Then sweeping up to glory to see His blessed face,

He tells me every care on Him to roll: He’s the
Through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal: He’s the
Where rivers of delight shall ever roll: He’s the
1. There’s a line that is drawn by rejecting our Lord, Where the call of His
2. You may bar-ter your hope of e-ter-ni-ty’s morn, For a mo-ment of
3. While the door of His mer-cy is o-pen to you, Ere the depth of His

Spir-it is lost, And you hur-ry a-long with the plea-sure-mad throng—
joy at the most, For the glit-ter of sin and the things it will win—
love you ex-haust, Won’t you come and be healed, won’t you whis-per, I yield—

Have you counted, have you counted the cost?
Have you counted, have you counted the cost? Have you count-ed 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?
1. What means this eager, anxious throng, Which moves with busy haste along—
2. Who is this Jesus? Why should He The city move so sightly?
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 beloved ones, where'er He came, Brought out their sick, and dead, and lame.
He paseth at our threshold—nay, He enters—condescends to stay.
Ye wan derers 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 stirring tones 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 nigh: "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 stirring notes reply: "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by,"
The blind rejoiced to hear the cry: "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by,"
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Ye tempted ones, there's refuge nigh: "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by,"
"Too late! too late!" will be the cry—"Jesus of Nazareth has passed by,"

Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By
"You are looking for Jesus the Nazarene..." (Mark 16:6)
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,
2. God understands your heartache, He knows the bitter pain;
3. God understands your sorrow, He sees the falling tear,

And whispers, “I am with thee,” Then falter not, nor fear.
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.

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 tho’t 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 alone my constant flame.

2. Oh, grant that nothing in my soul May dwell but Thy pure
   love alone; Oh, may Thy love possess me whole,
   My joy, my treasure, and my crown: All coldness from my
   heart remove; May every act, word, thought, be love.

3. O Love, how gracious is Thy way! All fear before Thy
   presence flies; Care, anguish, sorrow melt away,
   Wher’er Thy healing beams arise: O Jesus, nothing
   may I see, Nothing desire, or seek, but Thee.
Come, Ye Disconsolate

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

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish;
2. Joy of the com - fort - less; light of the stray - ing,
3. Here see the Bread of Life; see wa - ters flow - ing.

Come to the mer - cy seat, fer - vent - ly kneel;
Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure!
Forth from the throne of God, pure from a - bove;

Here bring your wound - ed hearts, here tell your an - guish;
Here speaks the Com - fort - er, ten - der - ly say - ing.
Come to the feast of love—come, ev - er know - ing.

"Earth has no sor - row that heaven can - not heal.
Earth has no sor - row but heaven can remove."
1. Jesus, I will trust Thee, trust Thee with my soul;
2. Jesus I can trust Thee, trust Thy written word;
3. Jesus, I do trust Thee, trust Thee without doubt;
4. In Thy love confiding I will seek Thy face,

Guilty, lost, and helpless, Thou canst make me whole.
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.

There is none in heaven or on earth like Thee:
When Thy Spirit teacheth, to my taste how sweet—
Faithful is Thy promise, precious is Thy blood—
Jesus, I will trust Thee, trust Thee with my soul;

Thou hast died for sinners—therefore, Lord, for me.
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.
Wait on God and Trust Him

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

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 de-spair; as the morn-ing fair
who guides all thy ways. Per-ish what will, God is ref-uge 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;

Scat-ters fog and dark-ness, God re-moves thy care. 'Midst all thy tri-als,
Great-er than the Help-er is not an-y ill. Faith-ful, e-ter-nal
For the heat of sor-row melts a-way the dross. Je-sus, dear Sav-iour,
Shield my soul from e-vil; to Thy cross I flee. Gra-cious Re-deem-er,

in all thy care, God re-mains thy faith-ful Friend ev-ery-where.
Sav-iour and Friend, Save my soul from ev-il un-to the end.
pa-tient and mild; Let me be o-be-dient, a trust-ing child.
might-y and strong, Let me sing re-joic-ing the vic-tor’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.

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

Trusting Him what-e’er 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

ROBERT LOWRY

1. I need Thee ev’ry hour, Most gracious Lord;
   My soul in sin is soon outworn;
   Do thou watch with me through night and morn.

2. I need Thee ev’ry hour, Stay Thou near by;
   Temptations soon my soul assaile;
   My help from Thee draw near.

3. I need Thee ev’ry hour, In joy or pain;
   Disappointed courage often fails;
   For Thee I call, all day and all the night.

4. I need Thee ev’ry hour, Most Holy One;
   Through life’s weariness and pain;
   I am Thine, save Thee for mine own.

No tender voice like Thine Can peace afford; Temp-ta-tions lose their pow’r When Thou art nigh.

Come quickly and abide, Or life is vain; O make me Thine indeed, Thou bless’d Son.

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

O bless me now, my Sav’lour, 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!
Jesus Is Our Shepherd

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

Hugh Stowell

Franz J. Haydn

1. Jesus is our Shepherd, Wiping every tear,
   I see, above, or care, Thee be,
   Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

2. Jesus is our Shepherd, Well we know His voice,
   Fold-ed in His bos-om, What have we to fear?
   Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

3. Jesus is our Shepherd, Guard-ed by His arm,
   How its gen-tlest whis-ter, Makes our heart re-joice.
   Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

4. Jesus is our Shepherd, Whither He doth lead.
   On-ly let us fol-low, Whither He doth lead.
   Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

5. Jesus is our Shepherd, None but He shall guide us.
   Fold-ed in His bos-om, None can do us harm:
   Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

6. Jesus is our Shepherd, Or the dewy mead.
   Whither He doth lead, None can do us harm:
   Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

7. Jesus is our Shepherd, Ten-der is His tone:
   On-ly let us fol-low, Or the dewy mead.
   Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

8. Jesus is our Shepherd, Dark with fearful gloom.
   None but He shall guide us: We are His alone.
   Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

9. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
   When we tread death’s val-ley, To the thirsty desert.
   Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

10. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
   When we tread death’s val-ley, Or the dewy mead.
    Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

11. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We will fear no evil.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

12. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We are His alone.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

13. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We will fear no evil.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

14. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We are His alone.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

15. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We will fear no evil.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

16. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We are His alone.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

17. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We will fear no evil.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

18. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We are His alone.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

19. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We will fear no evil.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

20. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We are His alone.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

21. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We will fear no evil.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

22. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We are His alone.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

23. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We will fear no evil.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

24. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We are His alone.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

25. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We will fear no evil.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

26. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We are His alone.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

27. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We will fear no evil.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

28. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We are His alone.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

29. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We will fear no evil.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

30. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We are His alone.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

31. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We will fear no evil.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

32. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We are His alone.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

33. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We will fear no evil.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

34. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We are His alone.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

35. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We will fear no evil.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

36. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We are His alone.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

37. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We will fear no evil.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

38. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We are His alone.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

39. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We will fear no evil.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

40. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We are His alone.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

41. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We will fear no evil.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

42. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We are His alone.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

43. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We will fear no evil.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!

44. Jesus is our Shepherd, To the thirsty desert.
    When we tread death’s val-ley, We are His alone.
     Lord! Lord! Lord! Lord!
149  Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

"...and underneath are the everlasting arms." (Deut. 33:27)

Elisha A. Hoffman  Anthony J. Showalter

1. What a fellowship, what a joy divine, Lean-ing on the ever-last-ing arms;
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Lean-ing on the ever-last-ing arms;
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ever-last-ing arms?

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

Lean-ing, lean-ing, Safe and secure from all alarms;
Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,

Lean-ing, lean-ing, Lean-ing on the ever-last-ing arms.
Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,
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.
151  God Will Take Care of You

“Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee.” (Ps. 55:22)

CIVILLA D. MARTIN W. STILLMAN MARTIN

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

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

God will take care of you, Thro' ev-ry 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)

1. In some way or other the Lord will provide: It may not be
2. At some time or other, the Lord will provide: It may not be
3. Despond then no longer; the Lord will provide; And this be the
4. March on then right boldly; the sea shall divide; The pathway made

my way. It may not be thy way; And yet, in His own way, “The
token— No word He hath spoken Was ever yet broken: “The
glorious, With shoutings victorious, We’ll join in the chorus, “The

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.
1. God will take care of you, be not afraid, He is your safeguard thro’ sun-shine and shade; Ten-der-ly watch-ing and keep-ing His own, He will not leave you to wander a lone.

2. God will take care of you thro’ all the day, Shield-ing your foot-steps, di-

3. God will take care of you, long as you live, Grant-ing you bles-sings no chil-
dren where still wa-ters glide. God will take care of you still to the end; king-
dom will bring you at last.

Oh, what a Fa-ther, Re-deem-er, and Friend! Je-sus will an-
swer 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;
   Our helper He, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing;
   For still our ancient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are great,
   And, armed with cruel hate, On earth is not his equal.

2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our striving would be losing;
   We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us;
   From age to age the same, And He must win the battle.

3. And tho' this world, with devils filled, Should threaten to undo us,
   The Spirit and the gifts are ours Thro' Him who with us sideth;
   For lo, his doom is sure, One little word shall fell him.

4. That word above all earthly powers, No thanks to them, a-bideth;
   God's truth a-bideth still, His kingdom is forever.
   God's truth a-bideth still, His kingdom is forever.

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He will not Lead-ing His Safe to His will to the end;
answer whenever for all!

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Martin Luther
Tr. by Frederick H. Hedge

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TR. BY FREDERICK H. HEDGE
MARTIN LUTHER
1. I trust in God where-ev-er I may be, Up-on the land or
2. He makes the rose an ob-ject of His care, He guides the eag-le
3. I trust in God where-ev-er I may be, Up-on the land or
4. He makes the rose an ob-ject of His care, He guides the eag-le

on the roll-ing sea, For, come what may, From day to day, My heav’n-ly
thru the path-less air, And sure-ly He Re-mem-bers me, My heav’n-ly
on the roll-ing sea, For, come what may, From day to day, My heav’n-ly
thru the path-less air, And sure-ly He Re-mem-bers me, My heav’n-ly

Fa- ther watch-es o-ver me. I trust in God, I know He cares for
Fa- ther watch-es o-ver me. I trust in God, I know He cares for
Fa- ther watch-es o-ver me. I trust in God, I know He cares for
Fa- ther watch-es o-ver me.
He cares for me, on mountain bleak or on the stormy

sea; Tho' bil-lows roll, He keeps my

soul, My heav'n-ly Fa-ther watch-es o-ver me.
1. In heav’n-ly love a-bid-ing, No change my heart shall fear;
2. Where-ev-er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
3. Green pas-tures are be-fore me, Which yet I have not seen;

And safe is such con-fid-ing, For noth-ing chang-es here:
My Shep-herd is be-side me, And noth-ing can I lack:
Bright skies will soon be o’er me, Where dark-est clouds have been:

The storm may roar with-out me, My heart may low be laid;
His wis-dom ev-er wak-eth, His sight is nev-er dim;
My hope I can-not mea-sure, The path of life is free;

But God is round a-bout me, And can I be dis-mayed?
He knows the way He tak-eth, And I will walk with Him.
My Sav-iour has my trea-sure, And He will walk with me.

"If you keep My commandments, you will abide in My love." (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; Shall fear, me back; not seen,

be laid; er dim; is free;

is - mayed? ith Him. ith me.

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)

1. We shall see the desert as the rose, Walking in the King’s highway;
   There’ll be singing where salvation goes, Walking in the King’s highway.
   There’s a highway there and a way, Where sorrow shall flee away,
   And the light shines bright as the day, Walking in the King’s highway.

2. We shall see the glory of the Lord, Walking in the King’s highway;
   And behold the beauty of His Word, Walking in the King’s highway.
   Where sorrow shall flee away, Walking in the King’s highway.
   And the light shines bright as the day, Walking in the King’s highway.

3. There the rain shall come upon the ground, Walking in the King’s highway;
   And the springs of water will be found, Walking in the King’s highway.
   The light shines bright as the day, Walking in the King’s highway.
   Where sorrow shall flee away, Walking in the King’s highway.

4. There no rav’rous beast shall make afraid, Walking in the King’s highway;
   For the purified way is made, Walking in the King’s highway.
   Where sorrow shall flee away, Walking in the King’s highway.
   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;
   But the ransomed ones without a fear, Walking in the King’s highway.
   Where sorrow shall flee away, Walking in the King’s highway.
   And the light shines bright as the day, Walking in the King’s highway.

Anonymous

Unknown
Jesus Gives Me Peace

“Great peace have they who love Your law.” (Ps. 119:165)

Hsi Sheng-Mo

Chinese Folk Hymn

1. For my faith desolate. 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 away, ‘Tis the peace of heav’n.
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 flowers 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  161

"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
my light.
and bright my King, my light.
and love
is near, not sing.
a - bove.

2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of
swell-ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a
"Tis found be - neath the mer - cy seat.
where Je - sus sheds.
where Je - sus sheds.

3. There is a scene where spir - its blend, Where friend holds
sor-row mo - lest no more, And hea-v'n comes down our
faith they meet A - round one com-mon mer - cy seat.
faith they meet.
faith they meet.

4. Ah! there on ea - gle wings we soar, And sin and
sure re - treat; "Tis found be - neath the mer - cy seat.
souls to greet. While glo - ry crowns the mer - cy seat.
souls to greet. While glo - ry crowns the mer - cy seat.

When
When
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)

HORATIUS G. SPAFFORD

PHILIP P. BLISS

1. When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
   When sorrows like sea-bills roll;
   Whatsoever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
   It is well, it is well with my soul.

2. Though Satan should buffet, trials should come,
   Let this blest assurance
   Sweetly banish my fears and my doubts, it is true,
   It is well, it is well with my soul.

3. My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought:
   My sin not in part, but in whole,
   Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,
   It is well, it is well with my soul.

4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
   The clouds be roll’d away,
   The cross no longer to my and soul
   “Even so,” it is well with my soul.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
It is well with my soul, with my soul.

And hath shed his own blood for my soul.
It is well with my soul, with my soul.
164  Take Me As I Am

"...and afterward You will take me into glory." (Ps. 73:24)

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)

Fanny J. Crosby
William H. Doane

I must die; God was spilt; art Thy feet; art re-new; ic-tory won;

1. Safe in the arms of Jesus, Safe on His gentle breast,
2. Safe in the arms of Jesus, Safe from corrod-ing care,
3. Jesus, my heart’s dear refuge, Jesus has died for me;

REF.— Safe in the arms of Jesus, Safe on His gentle breast,

There by His love o’er-shad-ed, Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Safe from the world’s temp-tations, Sin can not harm me there.
Firm on the Rock of Ag-es Ev-er my trust shall be.

There by His love o’er-shad-ed, Sweetly 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;

D.C. for Refrain

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.
1. When the storms of life are raging, Tem-pests wild on sea and land,
   I will seek a place of re-fuge In the sha-dow of God’s hand.
   He will hide me! He will hide me! Where no harm can e’er be-tide me;
   He will hide me! safely hide me In the sha-dow of His hand.

2. Tho’ He may send some af-flic-tion, ’Twill but make me long for home;
   He will hide me! He will hide me! Where no harm can e’er be-tide me;
   He will hide me! safely hide me In the sha-dow of His hand.

3. En-e mies may strive to in-jure, Sa-tan all his arts em-ploy;
   God will turn what seems to harm me In to et-er-last-ing joy.
   He will hide me! He will hide me! Where no harm can e’er be-tide me;
   He will hide me! safely hide me In the sha-dow of His hand.

4. So, while here the cross I’m bear-ing, Meet-ing storms and bil- lows wild,
   Jesus for my soul is car-ing, Naught can harm His Fa-ther’s child.
   He will hide me! He will hide me! Where no harm can e’er be-tide me;
   He will hide me! safely hide me In the sha-dow of His hand.
Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

"Share in suffering as a good soldier of Christ Jesus." (II Tim. 2:3)

1. Am I a soldier of the cross, A follower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own His cause Or blush to speak His name?
Sure I must fight if I would reign; Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, Supported by Thy word.

2. Must I be carried to the skies On flow'ry beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize And sailed thro' blood-y seas?
Encore I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, Supported by Thy word.
Though storms may beat against my tent I'll not be moved an inch.

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?
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, Supported by Thy word.
Though storms may beat against my tent I'll not be moved an inch.

and land, for home; employ;
be-tide me; be-tide me;
"hand, will come, "
are; would;
"hand, of His hand.

ISAAC WATTS

THOMAS A. ARNE

Am I a Soldier of the Cross? 167
168  Onward, Christian Soldiers

“Put on the whole armor of God, that you may be able to stand...” (Eph. 6:11)

SABINE BARING-GOULD  ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

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!
Hold the Fort

“Be watchful, for your adversary the devil prowls around like a roaring lion.” (1 Pet. 5:8)

1. Ho, my comrades! see the signal Waving in the sky!
2. See the mighty host advancing, Satan leading on;
3. See the glorious banner waving! Hear the trumpet blow!
4. Fierce and long the battle rages, But our help is near,

Reinforcements now appearing, Victory is nigh.
Mighty men around us falling, Courage almost gone!
In our Leader’s name we triumph, Over every foe.
Onward comes our great Commander, Cheer, my comrades, cheer!

“Hold the fort, for I am coming,” Jesus signals still;

But the answer back to heaven, “By Thy grace we will.”
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 presses, With every grace endued.

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 keeping; Their cry goes up, "How long?"
   And soon the night of weeping Shall be the morn of song.

4. 'Mid toil and tribulation, And tumult of her war,
   She waits the consummation Of peace for ev-er more;
   Till with the vision glorious Her long-ing eyes are blest,
   And the great church vic-torious Shall be the church at rest.

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*Note: The image contains a musical notation and text that describes the lyrics of the song. The text is a transcription of the song by Samuel J. Stone and Samuel S. Wesley.*
172 You Shall Be Victorious

"My shield is God Most High, who saves the upright in heart." (Ps. 7:10)

1. You shall be victorious over sin and strife, Christ your potent shield
2. You shall be victorious: take and raise your sword, Shielded with the full
3. You shall be victorious all the march of days, For Thy God is with

in the storms of life, By His precious blood in mercy shed for thee,
armor of the Lord. Be strong to battle, strive with all your might,
you, O sing His praise! He will never leave you, and by His strong hand,

Do not fear nor from the battle flee, By His love, conquer and win the fight. Praise the Lord
He will lead you unto the promised land. For the victory will be won by thee,

Praise the Lord

'Tis the voice of God calling strong and free.

'Ye shall be victorious so

never flee,' For the Lord thy God, He sustaineth thee.
The Banner of the Cross

“Thou hast set up a banner for those who fear Thee...” (Ps. 60:4)

1. There’s a royal banner given for display
   To the soldiers of the King;
   As an ensign fair we lift it up to-day,
   While as ransomed ones we sing.

2. Though the foe may rage and gather as the flood,
   Lift it up to-day,
   As an ensign fair we lift it up to-day,
   For the truth be not dismayed! Marching on, on.

3. Over land and sea, wher’er man may dwell, Make the glorious
   banner now the story tell,
   While the Lord shall claim His own!
   And to Christ count every thing but loss!

4. When the glory dawns—tis drawing very near—
   It is hast’ning
   For Christ count every thing but loss!
   Crown Him King, toil and sing ‘Neath the banner of the cross!

Daniel W. Whittle
James McGranahan
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
It Came upon the Midnight Clear  

“Suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God…” (Luke 2:13)

EDMUND H. SEARS  
RICHARD S. WILLIS

1. It came upon the midnight clear, That glorious song of old,  
2. Still thro' the cloven skies they come, With peaceful wings unfurled,  
3. And ye, beneath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending low,  
4. For lo! the days are hastening on, By prophet-bards foretold,  

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;  

“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 o'er all the earth Its ancient splendors fling,  

The world in solemn stillness lay, To hear the angels sing.  
And ever o'er its Baal 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.
176  God Will Always Give Us the Victory

“With God we will gain the victory…” (Ps. 60:12)

ADAPT FROM HYMNS OF WORSHIP, 1977

Unknown

1. Fear ye not to fight for Him: He will help us all to win, God will always
   give us the vic’ry; ‘Gainst the might of Satan’s hand, He will help us
   give us the vic’ry; Pray and read the Word each day, that His will may
   give us the vic’ry; When the vic’ry we win, we will rest in

2. Vanish ev’ry doubt and fear, For the Saviour’s always near, God will always
   give us the vic’ry; ‘Gainst the might of Satan’s hand, He will help us
   give us the vic’ry; Pray and read the Word each day, that His will may
   give us the vic’ry; When the vic’ry we win, we will rest in

3. Though the road be rough and long, Let us raise our marching song, God will always
   give us the vic’ry; ‘Gainst the might of Satan’s hand, He will help us
   give us the vic’ry; Pray and read the Word each day, that His will may
   give us the vic’ry; When the vic’ry we win, we will rest in
Yield Not to Temptation

"Resist the devil and he will flee from you." (Jas. 4:7)

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic-try will
2. Shun e- vil com-pa-nions, Bad lan-guage dis-dain, God's name hold in
3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv-eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall

help you Some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward,
rev-rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear-nest,
con-quer, Tho' oft-en cast down; He, who is our Sav-iour,

Dark pas-sions sub-due, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Our strength will re-new, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.

Ask the Sav-iour to help you, Com-fort, strengthen, and keep you;

He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through.
The Home-Land Shore

“Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth...” (Rev. 21:1)

1. Far, far beyond the storms that gather
   Dark o’er our way,
2. Far, far beyond the vale and shadow
   Loved ones have pass’d;

There shines the light of joy eternal
Bright in the realms of day.

Faith spreads her wings; O blessed morn of joy unbound!
O glorious day!

178

Fanny J. Crosby

Stephen C. Foster
Ve er way, love pass’d;

Pass’ds of day, at last.

Wing er wings; glorious day!

Love tells us of the golden City. Hope of its glory sings.

There ev’ry 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 Home-land shore.
Take the Name of Jesus with You

"...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’er you go.
If temptations round you gather, Breathe that holy 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 journey is complete.

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! Hope of earth and joy of heav’n.

sweet, how sweet!

LILLIAN BAXTER
WILLIAM H. DOANE
“Whosoever Will”  

“...whosoever will, let him take the water of life truly.” (Rev. 22:17)

PHILIP P. BLISS

1. “Who-so-ev-er hear-eth,” shout, shout the sound! Spread the bless-ed ti-dings
deal of woe; ev-ery snare; de-lights with joy, His feet,
er you go, in pray’r, you employ, com-plete.
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 lov-ing
Fa-ther calls the wan-derer home: “Who-so-ev-er will may come.”

PHILIP P. BLISS
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 for sake,
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.
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 ing in the Lord thy God, On ward go! on ward go!
2. Has He call’d thee to the plough? On ward go! on ward go!
3. Has He giv’n thee gold en grain? On ward go! on ward go!
4. Has He said the end is near? On ward go! on ward go!
5. In this lit tle mo ment then, On ward go! on ward go!

Hold ing fast His prom ised word, On ward! on ward!
Night is com ing, serve Him now; Sow, and thou shalt reap a gain; On ward go!
Serv ing Him with ho ly fear, In thy ways ac know ledge Him; On ward! on ward go!

Ne’er de ny His worth y Name, Tho’ it bring re proach and shame;
Faith and love in ser vice blend; On His might y arm de pend;
To thy Mas ter’s gate re pair, Watch ing be and wait ing there;
Christ thy por tion, Christ thy stay, Heav’ly bread up on the way,
Let His mind be found in thee: Let His will thy pleas ure be;

Spread ing still His won drous fame, On ward go!
Stand ing fast un til the end,
He will hear and an swer prayer; On ward go!
Leading on to glo rious day;
Thus in life and lib er ty, On ward, on ward! On ward go!

On ward, on ward go!
The Changing Year

"...for it is time to seek the Lord." (Hos. 10:12)

JAMES LUCAS

1. Come, let us a - new our jour - ney pur - sue, Roll
   round with the year, And nev - er stand still till the Mas - ter ap - pear.
2. Our life is a dream; our time, as a stream, Glides
   swiftly a - way, And the fu - gi - tive mo - ment re - fus - es to stay.
3. O that each in the day of His com - ing may say, “I have
   fought my way thro’; I have fin - ished the work Thou didst give me to do!”

Charles Wesley

His a - dor - a - ble will let us glad - ly ful - fill, And our
The ar - row is flown, the mo - ment is gone; The mil -
O that each from his Lord may re - ceive 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
faith - ful - ly done! En - ter in - to my joy, and sit down on my throne!

On - ward go!

By the pa - tience of hope, and the la - bor of love, Rush - es on to our
En - ter in - to my joy, and sit down on my throne!”

On - ward go!

On - ward go!

On - ward go!
Grace! ’Tis a Charming Sound

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

1. Grace! ’tis a charming sound, Harmonious to mine ear;
   Heav’n with the echo shall resound,
   And all the earth shall hear.
   First drew the wondrous plan.
   And well deserves the praise.

2. Grace first contrived the way To save rebellious man;
   And all the steps that grace display
   While pressing on to God.

3. Grace led my roving feet To tread the heav’nly road;
   It lays in heav’n the topmost stone,
   And all the earth shall hear.
   And well deserves the praise.

4. Grace all the work shall crown, Thro’ everlasting days;
   And new supplies each hour I meet,
   First drew the wondrous plan.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE
IRA D. SANKEY
Think and Reflect

“We have a building from God, an eternal house in heaven…” (II Cor. 5:1)

ADAPTED FROM HYMNS OF WORSHIP, 1977

Unknown

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 lovey, blessings o’er flow;
Heav’n is endless, heav’n is spacious, boundless and free;
Heav’n is splendor, 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.
1. Once a lost soul was I, Caught in earthly toils and cares, Felt such joy in this world, Slave to sin’s dread sway; Then the Lord Jesus came, it to Earth, Comforter and guide; In His Word I’m made whole, mighty hand, He showed me the way; Look not back, onward strive, Freed me with His loving grace, Promised me He would lead On His promise I will stand, He’ll guide me to my home, Ever working in His strength ’Til we reach, safe at last,

2. Jesus Christ rescued me, In His mercy I am blessed, Sent His Spirit to Earth, to comfort and guide; In His Word I’m made whole, mighty hand, He showed me the way; Look not back, onward strive, Freed me with His loving grace, Promised me He would lead On His promise I will stand, He’ll guide me to my home, Ever working in His strength ’Til we reach, safe at last,

3. Once a lost soul was I On the pathway rough and steep, But thro’ God’s
dimensions: 612.0x792.0
such joy that His Spir-
thro' God's
- sus came, made whole, ward strive,
ould lead my home, at last,
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.
In the Sweet By and By

“And the ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion singing...” (Isa. 35:10)

1. There’s a land that is fair-er than day, And by faith we can see it a-far; For the Father waits o-ver the way To pre-songs of the blest, And our spir-its shall sor-row no more, Not a trib-ute of praise For the glo-ri-ous gift of His love And the pare us a dwell-ing place sigh for the bless-ing of rest. In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore; In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore.

2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore The me-lo-di-ous see it a-far; For the Father waits o-ver the way To pre-songs of the blest, And our spir-its shall sor-row no more, Not a trib-ute of praise For the glo-ri-ous gift of His love And the pare us a dwell-ing place sigh for the bless-ing of rest. In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore; In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore.

3. To our boun- ti- ful Fa-ther a-bove, We will of-fer the see it a-far; For the Father waits o-ver the way To pre-songs of the blest, And our spir-its shall sor-row no more, Not a trib-ute of praise For the glo-ri-ous gift of His love And the pare us a dwell-ing place sigh for the bless-ing of rest. In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore; In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore.

SANFORD F. BENNETT

JOSEPH P. WEBSTER
Just As I Am, Thine Own to Be

“...to present your bodies as a living sacrifice, holy and acceptable to God.” (Rom. 12:1)

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 brethren, far and wide, Since Thou, O Lord, for all hast died;

To pre-sent my life to Thee, O Je-sus Christ, I come,
With no re-serve 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-ev-er be-tide, To love them all in Thee.

Thine own to be...
189  O Beulah Land

“I saw the Holy City, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven…” (Rev. 21:2)

EDGAR P. STITES       JOHN R. SWENEY

1. I’ve reached the land of corn and wine, And all its riches freely mine;
2. My Sav-iour comes and walks with me, And sweet com-mu-nion here have we;
3. A sweet per-fume up-on the breeze, Is borne from ev-er-vernal trees;
4. The ze-phyrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heaven’s mel-o-dy;

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

O Beu-lah Land, sweet Beu-lah Land, As on thy high-est mount I stand;
I look a-way a-cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-pared for me,
And view the shin-ing glo-ry shore: My heaven, my home for-ev-er-more!
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 over past,  
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)

JESSIE B. POUNDS

CHARLES H. GABRIEL
193  We’re Bound for the Land of the Pure

“See, I have given you this land.” (Deut. 1:8)

1. We’re bound for the land of the pure and the holy,
2. In that blessed land, neither sighing nor anguish,
3. Nor fraud, nor deceit, nor the hand of oppression,
4. No poverty there, no, the saints are all wealthy,
5. 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 wickédness there, not a shade of transgression;
No sickness can reach them, that country is healthy;
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?
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?
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

1. Up to God’s kingdom may He take me, To see His glorious promised land,
2. Saints that may see that Holy City, Ponder on the eternal rest,
3. Onward I march, and will not tarry, Fearless in triumph o’er death,

Those who dwell there are ever happy. They rejoice and pass the day in song;
If I may all will give in service, I may enter in that peace so bless’d;
Jesus my Lord is ever with me, In His peace He ever doth me bless;

Hark, the song of the saints in His kingdom, Praising God for triumph o’er sin,
Oh, the joyful ones saved thro’ His mercy, O the city of God shining bright,
Soon I’ll stand on the bright glorious shore line, Hear me- lo-di-ous songs of delight,

REF: If you hope for a place in His kingdom, Hope to sing, with His saints, songs of praise;

Golden harps before Him they are playing, As they into His peace enter in.
Soon that city I’ll see bright-ly gleaming, And the saints in the grace of the Lord.
In that eternal place of rejoicing, I will live in God’s glorious light.

Keep His Word, ever loyal and fearless, And your foot-steps will lead to His grace.
1. Far away the noise of strife up on my ear is falling,
   Far below the storm of doubt up on the world is beating,
   Let the stormy breezes blow, their cry cannot alarm me;
   Viewing here the works of God, I sink in contemplation,

Then I know the sins of earth beset on ev'ry 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 retreat ing,
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.
falling,
beating,
harm me;
plaintion,

hand:
stand:
hand:
planned:

calling,
treating,
harm me,
variation,

Land.
Land.
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.

- 2 -
'Mid Pleasures and Palaces

"Even the sparrow has found a home... a place near Your altar." (Heb. 11:16)

JOHN H. PAYNE

1. 'Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam, Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home! A charm from the skies seems to be my call; Give me, then, that peace of mind dearer than all. Home, home, sweet, sweet home! Be it ever so humble, There's no place like home!

2. An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain—O give me my lowly thatched cottage again; The birds singing sweetly, that tree where my heart turns and says with a sigh—

3. To us, in despite of the absence of years, How sweet the remembrance of home! Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home! A charm from the skies seems to be my call; Give me, then, that peace of mind dearer than all. Home, home, sweet, sweet home! Be it ever so humble, There's no place like home!

HENRY R. BISHOP
Saviour, Lead Me, Lest I Stray

“For it was fitting that He...should make the pioneer of their salvation perfect...” (Heb. 2:10)

FRANK M. DAVIS

1. Saviour, lead me, lest I stray, Gen-tly 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,
   (lest I stray)

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.
   (lest I stray)

Saviour, lead me, lest I stray; (lest I stray)
Gen-tly down the stream of time, Lead me, Sav-iour, all the way.

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; O they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise,
   home where no storm clouds rise, O they tell me of a

2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, 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
   Where the tree of life in eternal bloom

3. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil-dren there, And His smile drives their
   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
   sor-rows all away; And they tell me that no tears ever come again

O they tell me of an un-clouded day.
Sheds its fragrance thro' the un-clouded day. O the land of cloud-less day.
In that love-ly land of un-clouded day. O the land of an un-clouded day; O they tell me of a
O the land of an un-clouded day; O they tell me of a

O they tell me of a home far beyond the skies, O they tell me of a
home where no storm clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-clouded day.
home where no storm clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-clouded day.
**O That Will Be Glory**

“For his 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 beautiful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I adore, 
   friends will be there I have loved long ago; joy like a river a-

2. When, by the gift of His infinite grace, I am accorded in 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, 

3. Will thro' the ages be glory for me, O that will be glory for me, glory for me, glory for me, When by His 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 sob is 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 and sweet sound song,
Water of life for all is poured, What joy to gather with the Lord,
We can recover purity, Our crown and our felicity.

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.

Anonymous

J. Lyth

202
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 val - ley, li - ly so white, Tend - ed by God as
His own de - light; Though thorns en - cir - cle, and night draws near,
shine on for - ev - er, blos - som with - out fear.
pure and di - vine! Sym - bol of life, the pro - mise of Thine.
Sav - iour’s love to us ev - er; Through His Word, glo - ry and hon - or we’ll find.

2. Wild in the val - ley, sown ’cross the fields, Nev - er to to - il
un - der His shield; Sol - o - mon’s trea - sures can not com - pare,
to your white splen - dor, glor - i - ous and fair. O love - ly li - ly,
As - cend in glo - ry, with our lives re - newed.

3. Love - ly the spring - time, pre - cious the view, White lil - led hill-tops,
bloom - ing a - new; In time we’ll fol - low, our Lord so true,
As - cend in glo - ry, with our lives re - newed.

Yet I tell you, even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." (Matt. 6:29)
**Thro’ the Night of Doubt and Sorrow**

"...marching in the greatness of His strength." (Isa. 63:1)

1. Thro’ the night of doubt and sorrow On-ward goes the pil-grim band,
2. One the light of God’s own pre-sence O’er His ran-somed peo-ple shed,
3. One the strain that lips of thou-sands Lift as from the heart of one!
4. On-ward, there-fore pil-grim bro-thers, On-ward with the cross our aid,

Sing-ing songs of ex-pec-ta-tion, March-ing to the Pro-mised 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 bro-ther, Step-ping fear-less thro’ the night,
One the ear-nest 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;  
2. See, the streams of living waters,
   Springing from eternal love;  
3. Round each habitant hovering,
   See the cloud and fire appear;  
4. 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,
Show that the Lord is near;  
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy Name;

On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?  
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst t’as-suage?  
Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Washed in the Redeemer’s blood;  
Fading is the world’s ling’s pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show;

With salvation’s walls surrounded,
Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.
Grace which, like the Lord, the giv-er,
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)

1. Some day the sil- ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth- ly house will fall, I can- not tell how soon 'twill be;
3. Some day, when fades the gold- en sun Be-neath the ro- sy- tint-ed west,
4. Some day: till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burn-ing bright,

But, oh, the joy when I shall wake With- in the pal- ace of the King!
But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.
My bless-ed Lord will say, "Well done!" And I shall en- ter in - to rest.
That when my Sav- iour opes the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto- ry—Saved by grace;
And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto- ry—Saved by grace.
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 lighten the gloom,

2. I know not the song that the angels sing. I know not the sound of the harps' glad ring; But I know there'll be mention of Jesus our King,

3. I know not the form of my mansion fair. I know not the name that I then shall bear; But I know that my Saviour will welcome me there,

And that will be glory for me. And that will be glory for me,
And that will be music for me. And that will be music for me,
And that will be heaven for me. And that will be heaven for me,
And that will be glory for me;  But I know that His presence will
And that will be music for me;  But I know there'll be mention of
And that will be heaven for me;  But I know that my Saviour will

lighten the gloom, And that will be glory for me.
Jesus our King, And that will be music for me.
welcome me there, And that will be heaven for me.

the gloom, our King, me there,
me, me, me,
1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
2. On that bright and cloud-less morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,
3. Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun,

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;

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,

And 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,
when the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there,
there.
there.
there.
there.

When the roll is called up yonder,
when the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there,
there.
there.
there.
there.

When the roll is called up yonder,
when the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there,
there.
there.
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there.

When the roll is called up yonder,
when the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there,
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there.

When the roll is called up yonder,
when the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there,
there.
there.
there.
there.

When the roll is called up yonder,
when the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there,
there.
there.
there.
there.

When the roll is called up yonder,
when the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there,
1. Face to face with Christ, my Saviour, 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.” (I Thess. 5:10)

Fanny J. Crosby

John R. Sweney

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

bright and glorious morning I shall see; I shall know my Redeemer when I
Dost the kind¬ly beam¬ing eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the
lead me where no tears will ever fall; In the glad song of ages I shall
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.
min¬gle with de¬light, But I long to meet my Sav¬ior 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.

and by!

And by!
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,
   Savour divine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
   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 aside.
   trust remove; O bear me safe above, A ransomed soul!

2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart,
   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-
   Be wholy Thine! Be wholly Thine!
   Be wholly Thine!

3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread,
   Be Thou my guide; Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's
   Be wholy Thine! Be wholly Thine!
   Be wholly Thine!

4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream
   Savour divine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
   Be wholy Thine! Be wholly Thine!
   Be wholly Thine!

5. And in the night that death may bring
   Purify the blood, cleanse my soul
   Wash away my sin, make me whole
   Take me to Thee, make me Thine for ever

And in the night that death may bring
   Purify the blood, cleanse my soul
   Wash away my sin, make me whole
   Take me to Thee, make me Thine for ever
Jesus Bids Us Shine

“In the same way, let your light so shine before men…” (Matt. 5:16)

SUSAN WARNER

EDWIN O. EXCELL

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.

   May my sorrow’s burning fire!
   Ly Thine! I left.

   May my soul!

   May my soul!

   May my soul!
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 beau - teous 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.

Grow to bless the nations, far in heathen lands.
O Jesus, I Have Promised

"Whoever serves Me must follow Me..." (John 12:26)

1. O Jesus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end;
   Be Thou forever near me, My Master and my friend;
   I shall not fear the battle If Thou art by my side,
   Nor wander from the pathway If Thou wilt be my guide.

2. O Jesus, Thou hast promised To all who follow Thee,
   That where Thou art in glory There shall Thy servant be;
   And, Jesus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end;
   O give me grace to follow My Master and my friend.

3. O let me feel Thee near me! The world is ever near;
   I see the sights that dazzle, The tempting sounds I hear;
   My foes are ever near me, A round me and within;
   But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer And shield my soul from sin.

4. O let me hear Thee speaking In accents clear and still,
   Above the storms of passion, The murmurs of self-will.
   O speak to reassure me, To hasten or control!
   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

Help us to praise: Father! all glorious, O'er all victorious,
Our prayer attend! Come, and Thy people bless, And give Thy word success;
In this glad hour! Thou, who Almighty art, Now rule in every heart,
From shore to shore, Thy sovereign majesty May we in glory see,

Come, and reign over us, Ancient of Days,
Spirit of holiness, On us descend.
And never from us depart, Spirit of pow'r,
And to eternity Love and adore.
Hark! Ten Thousand Harps and Voices  216

“Hark! Ten Thousand Harps and Voices”  216

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:
    Alleluia! alleluia! alleluia! amen.

2. Jesus, hail! whose glory brightens all above, and gives it worth;
    Lord of life, Thy smile enlightens, cheers and charms Thy saints on earth;
    When we think of love like Thine, Lord, we own it love divine:
    Alleluia! alleluia! alleluia! amen.

3. King of glory, reign for ever;
    Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;
    Happy objects of Thy grace, destined to behold Thy face,
    Alleluia! alleluia! alleluia! amen.

4. Saviour, hast ten Thine appearing;
    Bring, O bring the glorious day.
    Then with golden harps we'll sing, “Glory, glory to our King!”
    Alleluia! alleluia! alleluia! 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;
2. Here I raise mine Ebenezer; Hither by Thy help I’m come;
3. O great grace how great a debtor, Daily I’m constrained to be!

Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise.
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, Safely to arrive at home.
Let Thy goodness, as a fetter, Bind my wandering heart to Thee;

Teach me some melodious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues above;
Jesus sought me when a stranger, Wan’dring from the fold of God;
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.
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;
   Fix in us Thy humble dwelling; All Thy faithful mercies crown.
   Jesus, Thou art all compassion, Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
   Visit us with Thy salvation; Enter every trembling heart.

2. Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit Into every troubled breast!
   Let us all in Thee inherit it. Let us find the promised rest;
   Take away our bent to singing; Alpha and Omega be;
   End of faith, as its beginning, Set our hearts at liberty.

3. Come, Almighty to deliver. Let us all Thy grace receive;
   Let us see Thy great salvation Perfectly restored in Thee;
   Thee we would be always blessing. Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
   Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing. Glory in Thy perfect love.

4. Finish, then, Thy new creation; Pure and spotless let us be;
   Let us praise Thee, and we will praise Thee, For Thou our God art.
   Changed from glory into glory, Till in heaven we take our place,
   Till we cast our crowns before Thee, Lost in wonder, love and praise.

John Zundel
219  Brighten the Corner Where You Are

"See to it, then, that the light within you is not darkness."  (Luke 11:35)

INA DULEY OGDON  CHARLES H. GABRIEL

1. Do not wait until some deed of greatness you may do. Do not
   wait to shed your light afar, To the many duties ever near you
   now be true, Brighten the corner where you are,
   where you are!  Brighten the corner where you are! Some-one far from

2. Just above are clouded skies that you may help to clear. Let not
   your prow self your way de-bar, Tho' into one heart alone may fall your
   song of cheer, Brighten the corner where you are. Brighten the corner 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 Bethlehem! 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! 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!

3. Ye, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning, Jesus, to come ye to Bethlehem! 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!
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,
2. More about Jesus let me learn,
3. More about Jesus in His Word,
4. More about Jesus on His throne,

More of His grace to others show,
More of His holy will discern;
Hold communion with my Lord,
Riches in glory all His own;

More of His saving fullness see,
Spirit of God, my teacher be,
Hearing His voice in every line,
More of His kingdom’s sure increase;

More of His love who died for me,
Showing the things of Christ to me.
Making each faithful saying mine.
More of His coming, Prince of Peace.
Jesus, I Live to Thee

"As therefore you received Christ Jesus the Lord, so live in Him." (Col. 2:6)

HENRY HARBAUGH
ISAAC B. WOODBURY

1. Jesus, I live to Thee, The loveliest and best;
   My life in Thee, Thy life in me. In Thy blest love I rest.
   To die in Thee is life to me In my eternal home.
   My life in Thee, Thy life in me, Makes heaven forever mine.

2. Jesus, I die to Thee, When ever death shall come;
   To live in Thee is bliss to me, To die is endless rest.

3. Whether to live or die, I know not which is best;
   To live in Thee, Thy life in me, Makes heaven forever mine.

4. Living or dying, Lord, I ask but to be Thine;
   My life in Thee, Thy life in me. In Thy blest love I rest.
   To die in Thee is life to me In my eternal home.
   My life in Thee, Thy life in me, Makes heaven forever mine.
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, Miriam, 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 evermore;

Praise to the Lamb of God, rise up and sing, "Hal-le-lu-jah, Amen"; Let heaven ring!
Cleanse Me

“Search me, O God, and know my heart.” (Ps. 139:23)

J. Edwin Orr

Maori Melody

1. Search me, O God, and know my heart to-day;
2. I praise Thee, Lord, for cleansing me from sin;
3. Lord, take my life and make it wholly Thine;
4. O Holy Spirit, revival comes from Thee;

Try me, O Saviour, know my thoughts, I pray.
Fill fill 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;
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.

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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 ev'ry 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.

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225 Come to the Saviour

"See, your Saviour comes!" (Isa. 62:11)

GEORGE F. ROOT

GEORGE F. ROOT
Thy Will Be Done

“Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven...” (Matt. 6:10)

Charlotte Elliott

James McGranahan

My God and Father, while I stray Far from my home, on
What though in lonely grief I sigh For friends beloved, no
Let but my fainting heart be blest With Thy sweet Spirit
Renew my will from day to day; Blend it with Thine and
Then when on earth I breathe no more The prayer oft mixed with

life's rough way, Oh, teach me from my heart to say, “Thy will be done!”
longer night, Submissive still would I reply, “Thy will be done!”
for its guest, My God, to Thee I leave the rest, “Thy will be done!”
take away All now that makes it hard to say, “Thy will be done!”
tears before, I'll sing up on a happier shore, “Thy will be done!”

Oh, teach me from my heart to say, “Thy will be done!”
Submissive still would I reply, “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 happier shore, “Thy will be done!”

Thy will be done! Thy will be done! Thy will be done!
Thy will—Thy will be done! Thy will—Thy will be done!
1. Oh, how happy are they Who the Saviour obey,
And have laid up their treasures above!
Tongue can never express The sweet comfort and peace
Of a soul in its earliest love.

2. That sweet comfort was mine, When the fav'ring divine
I received through the blood of the Lamb;
When my heart first believed, What a joy I received,
What a heaven in Jesus' dear name!

3. 'Twas a heaven below My Redeemer to know;
And the angels could do nothing more,
Than to fall at His feet, And the story repeat,
And the Lover of sinners adore.

4. Oh, the rapturous height Of that holy delight
Which I felt in the life-giving blood!
Of my Saviour possessed, I was perfectly blessed,
As if filled with the fulness of God.
All for Jesus

“...yield your members to righteousness for sanctification." (Rom. 6:19)

1. All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransom’d powers,
   All my thoughts and words and doings, All my days and all my hours.
2. Let my hands perform His bidding, Let my feet run in His ways,
   All my thoughts and words and doings, All my days and all my hours.
3. Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus, I’ve lost sight of all beside,
   And peace received, really blessed,
4. Oh, what wonder! How amazing! Jesus, glorious King of kings,
   All for Jesus, all for Jesus! Look­ing at the Cruc­ified;

All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours;
All for Jesus, all for Jesus! Rest­ing now beneath His wings;
All for Jesus, all for Jesus! Look­ing at the Cruc­ified;
All for Jesus, all for Jesus! Rest­ing now beneath His wings;

Mary D. James
Anonymous
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; Ever will He be thy stay, Tho’ the heav’ns shall melt away.
2. Ever in the raging storm, Thou shalt see His cheering form; Hear His pledge of coming aid; “It is I; be not afraid.”
3. Cast thy burden at His feet; Linger near His mercy seat; He will lead thee by the hand Gently to the better land.
4. He will gird thee by His pow’r, In the weary, fainting hour; Lean thou strong upon His Word; Cast thy burden on the Lord.
Blest Is He Who Ne’er Consents

“For the Lord knows the way of the righteous, but the way of the wicked will perish.” (Ps. 1:6)

1. Blest is he who ne’er consents In the wick-ed’s way to walk,
   Neither stands in sinner’s ways, Nor with the scof-fer’s talk.
   So he reads there-in by day, And med-i-tates by night.
   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,
   And med-i-tates by night. He shall flour-ish, and suc-cess All his de-signs at-tend.

3. Like a fair tree fed by streams, That with time-ly fruit doth bend,
   That with time-ly fruit doth bend.

ADAPTED FROM HYMNS OF WORSHIP, 1977

Unknown
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;
   In to Thy hand of love I would my all resign.
   Thro’ sorrow, or thro’ joy, Conduct me as Thine own;
   And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.

2. My Jesus, as Thou wilt! Tho’ seen thro’ many a tear,
   Let not my star of hope Grow dim or disappear.
   Since Thou on earth hast wept And sorrowed oft alone,
   If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.

3. My Jesus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me;
   Each changing future scene I gladly trust with Thee.
   Straight to my home above I travel calmly on,
   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. O list to the voice of the Prophet of old, Proclaiming in language divine,
   The wonder-ful, wonder-ful message of truth That “Those in His image shall shine.”

2. Tho’ rugged the path where our duty may lead, O! Why should we ever re-pine?
   When faithful and true is the promise to all, That “Those in His image shall shine.”

3. The grandeur of wealth, and the temples of fame, Where beauty and splendor combine,
   Will perish, forgotten and crumble to dust, But “ Those in His image shall shine.”

4. Then let us go forth to the work yet to do, With zeal that shall never decline,
   Be strong in the Lord and the promise believe That “Those in His image shall shine.”

They shall shine as bright as stars within Heaven jeweled with light;
And they that turn many to His righteousness As the stars e-ter-nal-ly bright.
233

I Belong to Jesus
“...called to belong to Jesus Christ.” (Rom. 1:6)

M. Fraser

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 a-lone.
Reign-ing in my in-most heart, O-ver ev’ry thing.
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.

M. A. Sea
Nearer, My God, to Thee

"Behold, I am with you and will keep you wherever you go..." (Gen. 28:15)

Sarah F. Adams

1. Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee! E'en though it be a cross
2. Though like the wandering, The sun gone down, Darkness be over me,
3. There let the way appear, Steps unto heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,
4. Then with my waking tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my stony griefs

That raiseth me; Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee!
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be Nearer, my God, to Thee!
In mercy giv'n; Angels to beckon me Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Bethel I'll raise; So by my woes to be Nearer, my God, to Thee!

Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
Here, O My Lord

"O Lord, You are my God..." (Isa. 25:1)

1. Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face,
   An other arm save Thine to lean upon;
   Here would I touch and handle things unseen;
   Here grasp with firm hand eternal grace,
   And all my weariness upon Thee lean.

2. I have no help but Thine, nor do I need
   Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleansing blood;
   Here would I touch and handle things unseen;
   Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace—
   My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.

3. Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness,
   Here, O My Lord, I see Thee face to face,
   An other arm save Thine to lean upon;
   Here grasp with firm hand eternal grace,
   Thy blood, Thy righteousness, O Lord, my God.

Horatius Bonar

Edward Dearle
Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine 236

“...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 glory divine!
   Heir of salvation, pur-chase of God, born of His Spir-it, wash'd in His blood.

2. Perfect submission, perfect delight, visions of rapture now burst on my sight:
   Angels descend-ing bring from above, echoes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my story.

3. Perfect submission, all is at rest, I in my Sav-iour am fill'd with His good-ness, lost in His love.
   Song, Praising my Sav-iour all the day long; this is my song, praising my Sav-iour all the day long.
237 Since Jesus Came into My Heart

“...In His heart rejoice...” (Ps. 33:21)

RUFUS H. McDaniel

CHARLES H. GABRIEL

1. What a wonderful change in my life has been wrought Since Jesus came into my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I had sought, to my heart! And my sins which were many are all washed away, in-to my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my path-way obscure, in-to my heart! And I’m happy, so happy, as onward I go,

Since Jesus came in-to my heart! Since Jesus came in-to my heart, Since Jesus came in, came heart, Since Jesus came in-to my heart, Flooding of joy o’er my soul like the sea billows roll, Since Jesus came in-to my heart.

Since Jesus came in-to my heart, Since Jesus came in-to my heart, Since Jesus came, came
Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

"He came unto His own and His own received Him not." (John 1:11)

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT
IRA D. SANKEY

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, I had sought, ed a-way,
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, way ob-scure, rd I go,
3. Fox-es found their rest, and the birds had their nests, In the shade of the ce-dar tree; But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God, In the des-erts of Gal-i-lee. free; But with mocking and scorn and with crown of thorn, Did they bear Thee to Calva-ry.
4. Thou cam-est, O Lord, with Thy liv-ing word, That should set Thy peo-ple joy o'er my heart, they ring, and its choirs shall sing, At Thy com-ing to vic-to-ry; Thou wilt call me home, saying, "yet there is room," There is room at My side for thee.
5. Heaven's arch-es shall ring, and its choirs shall sing, At Thy com-ing to vic-to-ry; Thou wilt call me home, saying, "yet there is room," 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.
239

A bide with Me

“Abide in Me, and I in you...” (John 15:4)

HENRY F. Lyte

William H. Monk

1. Abide with me; fast falls the even tide;
   The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
   Help of the helpless, O abide with me!

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life’s little day;
   Earth’s joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
   O Thou who changest not, abide with me!

3. I need Thy presence ev’ry passing hour;
   What but Thy grace can foil the tempter’s power?
   Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!

4. Hold Thy cross before my closing eyes;
   Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
   In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

HENRY F. Lyte

William H. Monk

(John 15:4)
1. Singing for Jesus our Saviour and King, Singing for Jesus the Lord whom we love;
2. Singing for Jesus, and trying to win Many to love Him, and join in the song;
3. Singing for Jesus, our Shepherd and Guide, Singing for gladness of heart that He gives;
4. Singing for Jesus, yes, singing for joy, Thus will we praise Him and tell out His love;

All adoration we joyously bring, Longing to praise as they praise Him above.
Calling the weary and wandering in, Rolling the chorus of gladness along.
Singing for wonder and praise that He died, Singing for blessing and joy that He lives.
Till He shall call us to brighter employ, Singing for Jesus, forever above.

Singing for Jesus, Saviour and King! Lift your voices high,
fill the sky with eternal praise! Lift your heads and loud your voices raise!
O Thou, in Whose Presence

"...in Thy presence is fulness of joy." (Ps. 16:11)

JOSEPH SWAIN

Freeman Lewis

1. O Thou in whose presence my soul takes delight,
   In Thy presence is fulness of joy.

2. The roses of Sharon, the lilies that grow
   In vales on the banks of the streams;

3. His voice, as the sound of the dulcimer sweet,
   Is heard through the shadows of death;

4. He looks, and ten thousands of angels rejoice,
   And myriads wait for His word;

5. Dear Shepherd, I hear and will follow Thy call;
   I know the sweet sound of Thy voice;

My comfort by day and my song in the night,
   My hope, my salvation, my all!

His cheeks in the beauty of excellence blow,
   His eye all invitingly beams.

The cedars of Lebanon bow at His feet,
   The air is perfumed with His breath.

He speaks, and eternity, filled with His voice,
   Reechoes the praise of the Lord.

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)

JOHNATHAN B. ATCHINSON

EDWIN O. EXCELL

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,

Je-sus Christ, the Fa-ther’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

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1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be
closer drawn to Thee. Draw me near-er, near-er, bless-ed
Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near-er, near-er,
more and more till I cross the

2. Con-secrate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow’r of
mune as friend with friend! near-er, near-er
rest in peace with Thee.

3. O the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour That be-fore Thy
will be lost in Thine. Draw me near-er, near-er, bless-ed

4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I cross the
near-er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy pre-cious, bleed-ing side.
O to Be Like Thee

"...to be conformed into the image of His Son." (Rom. 8:29)

1. O to be like Thee! bless-ed Re-deem-er, This is my con-stant
long-ing and prayer; Glad-ly I'll for-feit all of earth's treas-ures,
Je-sus, Thy per-fect like-ness to wear. O to be like Thee!
O to be like Thee, Bless-ed Re-deem-er, pure as Thou art; Come in Thy
sweet-ness, come in Thy full-ness; Stamp Thine own im-age deep on my heart.

2. O to be like Thee! full of com-pas-sion, Lov-ing, for-giv-ing,
ten-der and kind, Help-ing the help-less, cheer-ing the faint-ing,
Seek-ing the wan-d'ring sin-ner to find. O to be like Thee!

3. O to be like Thee! while I am plead-ing, Pour out Thy Spir-it,
fill with Thy love; Make me a tem-ple meet for Thy dwell-ing,
Fit me for life and heav-en a-bove.

THOMAS O. CHISHOLM

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK
245  Softly Now the Light of Day

"This is the day the Lord hath made..." (Ps. 118:24)

GEORGE W. DOANE

1. Soft - ly now the light of day
2. Thou, whose all - per - vading eye
3. Soon for me the light of day
4. Thou who, sin - less, yet has known

Fades up - on my sight a - way;
Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,
Shall for - ever pass a - way;
All of man's in - fir - mi - ty,

Free from care, from la - bor free,
Par don each in - fir - mi - ty,
Then, from sin and sor - row free,
Then, from Thine e - ter - nal throne,

Lord, I would com - mune with Thee.
O pen fault and se - cret sin.
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.
Je - sus, look with pity - ing 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 heal eth thine iniquities, 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)

ANONYMOUS

1. The power that fell at Pen-te-cost, When in the up-per room,
   Ye shall have pow-er. You loo-sened tongues shall speak.
   Ye shall have pow-er. Your lips no more be dumb;
   The pow’r, the pow’r, the Pentecostal pow’r

2. “Ye shall have power,” said Je-sus, “when the Ho-ly Ghost is come;”
   Your pow’r, the pow’r, the Pentecostal pow’r
   said Je-sus, “when the Ho-ly Ghost is come;”
   said Je-sus, “when the Ho-ly Ghost is come;”
   Pow’r, the pow’r, the Pentecostal pow’r

3. The wav’ring shall stand fast be-come, The weak in faith be strong.
   Your pow’r, the pow’r, the Pentecostal pow’r
   stand fast be-come, The weak in faith be strong.
   stand fast be-come, The weak in faith be strong.
   Pow’r, the pow’r, the Pentecostal pow’r

4. Breathe on us now the Ho-ly Ghost, The young and old in-spire;
   Your pow’r, the pow’r, the Pentecostal pow’r
   The Ho-ly Ghost, The young and old in-spire;
   The Ho-ly Ghost, The young and old in-spire;
   Pow’r, the pow’r, the Pentecostal pow’r

Up-on the watch-ing, wait-ing ones, The Ho-ly Ghost had come,
Your loo-sened tongues shall speak His praise, Your lips no more be dumb;
Let each re-ceive His Pen-te-cost, Set hearts and tongues a-fire!

Re-main-eth ev-er-more the same, Un-chang-ing still, O praise His name.
The tim-id, shrink-ing ones be brave, To reach a hand the host to save.
Thou won-der-ful trans-form-ing power, Come now in this ac-cept-ed hour.

The pow’r, the pow’r, the Pentecostal pow’r Is just the same today, Is just the same today,
The pow’r, the pow’r, the Pentecostal pow’r Is just the same today, Is just the same today,

The pow’r, the pow’r, the Pentecostal pow’r Is just the same today.
We Praise Thee, O God

"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,
   lost is come;" all be strong, may we be dumb; and wrong;
   our souls a-fire!

2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spirit of light,
   Lord inspire; may our souls be kindled with love from above.

3. All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
   Jesus died, and is now gone above.
   Who hath borne all our sins, and hath cleansed our heart.

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.

William P. Mackay

John J. Husband


Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glory. Revive us again.
Old-Time Power

“When the day of Pentecost had come, they were all gathered in one place.” (Acts 2:1)

1. They were in an upper chamber. They were all with one accord,
2. Yes, this pow’r from heav’n descend-ed, 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 descend-ed, As was prom-ised by our Lord.
Tongues of fire came down up-on them, As the Lord said He would send.
This is prom-ised 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**

**WILLIAM B. BRADBURY**

1. With joy we hail the sacred day,
   Accord, wind; were true;
   Our Lord could send. it, too.

2. Spirit of grace, O deign to dwell
   Where we are true;
   Just now, one.

3. Let peace within her walls be found;
   Peace, too.

4. Great God, we hail the sacred day
   Hail, grace;
   Dwell, day.

Which God has called His own;

With in Thy church be low!

Let all her sons unite,

Which Thou hast called Thine own;

With joy the summons we obey

Make her in holiness excel,

To spread with grateful zeal around

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.
My Heart Is Resting

“Come to Me, all who labor and are heavy laden…” (Matt. 11:28)

1. My heart is resting, O my God, I will give thanks and sing.

My heart is at the secret source Of every precious thing.

I thirst for springs of heavenly life, And here all day they rise;

I seek the treasure of Thy love, And close at hand it lies.

2. I have a heritage of joy, That yet I must not see;

The hand that bled to make it mine Is keeping it for me.

And a new song is in my mouth, To long-loved music set:

“Glory to Thee for all the grace I have not tasted yet.”

The music of their glad amen Will never die away.

3. My heart is resting, O my God, My heart is in Thy care;

I hear the voice of joy and health Resounding everywhere.

I hear the voice of joy and health Resounding everywhere.

It lies.

I seek the treasure of Thy love, And close at hand it lies.
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;
2. Thou canst fill me, precious Spirit, Unto Thee will I bow;
3. I am weak, Lord, lend me strength now, Fill my heart with Thy love;
4. May the stream of living water Fill my heart to the end,

Lord, keep me in Thy presence, Lest I turn from Thy face. 
Keep me on Thy pathway, With Thy power from above. 
Unto the kingdom of Thy kingdom, I will never thirst again.

Pour Down on Me, Holy Spirit

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,
   where storms are raging high.
2. Or if my way lie Where storms are raging high,
   to all as is revealed.
3. Goodness and mercy Ever shall follow me,
   be revealed.
4. Day!

Thy loving lamb to feed, trusting Thee still,
Nothing can terrify, I trust Thee still,
Till by thy grace I see Thy holy hill,
Thy Saviour dear!

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,
All Spirit is here!

Safe by Thy side I go, fearing no ill,
Thy tender hand is laid; I fear no ill,
Folded Thy flock shall be, safe from all ill.
255  Jesus Loves the Little Children

“Jesus said, ‘Let the little children come to Me...’” (Matt. 19:14)

EDWIN L. BOWYER  GEORGE F. ROOT

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 dusky 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!

(200 Jesus said, ‘Let the little children come to Me...’ (Matt. 19:14)
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.

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.

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.

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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.

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.
There Shall Be Showers of Blessing

"...and I will send down the showers in their season." (Eze. 34:26)

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,

Showers of blessing, showers of blessing we need:

Mercy-drops round us are falling. But for the showers we plead.

Mer - cy - drops round us are fall - ing, Sent from the Sav - iour a - bove.

O - ver the hills and the val - leys, Sound of a - bun - dance of rain.
Grant to us now a re - fresh - ing, Come, and now hon - or Thy Word.
Now as to God we're con - fess - ing, Now as on Je - sus we call!
The Saviour Bids Thee Watch and Pray

"My soul is very sorrowful, even to death; remain here, and watch with Me." (Matt. 26:38)

1. The Saviour bids thee watch and pray,
   Thro' life's momentous hour.
   And grants the Spirit's quickening ray
   To those who seek His power.

2. The Saviour bids thee watch and pray,
   Maintain a warrior's strife:
   O Christian! hear His voice to-day:
   Obedience is thy life.

3. The Saviour bids thee watch and pray,
   For soon the hour will come
   That calls thee from the earth away
   To thy eternal home.

4. The Saviour bids thee watch and pray,
   Oh, hearken to His voice,
   And follow where He leads the way
   To heaven's eternal joys!

Thomas Hastings

of love; a-gain; O Lord; might fall,
for above.
Thy Word. we call!
we need:
we plead.

Thomas Hastings
258  '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
God's anointed One; With eyes of faith we look to Thee
As God's beloved only Son—Eternal King en-

2. Thou only hast the words of life; Un to no other can we go. None but Thyself can calm our strife,
And none but Thee our hopes can know. Since Thou hast walked this way before, Thou art to us the only door.

3. Believing thus, Thou Son of God, We walk with Thee along life's way. We follow where Thy feet have trod
Un to that realm of glorious day. Fill Thou our hearts with joyous song; Sustain our faith and make us strong.

'Tis Not with Eyes of Flesh We See...
Sweet Hour of Prayer

“Be joyful always; pray continually; give thanks in all circumstances…” (1 Thess. 5:17)

1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father’s throne, Make all my wants and wishes known!

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!

3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness Engage the waiting soul to bless:

4. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, May I thy consolation share
Till from Mount Pisgah’s lofty height I view my home and take my flight.

In seasons of distress and grief, My soul has often found relief,
In my immortal flesh I’ll rise, To seize the everlasting prize,

And oft escaped the tempter’s snare By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.
And glad I take my station there, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

And shout while passing through the air, “Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!”

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WILLIAM W. WALFORD

259

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY
Awake, My Soul

"Awake, O harp and lyre! I will awake the dawn." (Ps. 57:8)

Adapted from Hymns of Worship, 1977

Unknown

1. Awake, my soul and with the sun Thy daily stage of duty run;
2. Lord, I my vows to Thee renew: Disperse my sins as morning dew,
3. Direct control, suggest this day, All I design or do or say,

Shake off dull sloth and joyful rise, To pay thy morning sacrifice,
Guard my first springs of thought and will, And with Thy self my spirit fill,
That all my powers, with all their might, In Thy sole glory may unite,
In Thy self my spirit fill.

To pay thy morning sacrifice.

In Thy sole glory may unite.
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,
2. Now all the myriad sounds of earth In solemn stillness die;
3. We come as those with toil far spent Who crave Thy rest and peace,
4. O Father, soothe all troubled thought, Dispel all idle fear,
5. Until as shine upon the sea The silent stars above,

Once more from earth’s tumultuous strife
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, Grant me the filial awe, I pray, The tender conscience give; Help me the first approach to feel Of pride or wrong desire; To catch the wandering of my will, And quench the kindling fire.

2. From Thee that I no more may stray, No more Thy goodness grieve, The burden from my soul remove, The hardness from my heart. Quick as the apple of an eye, O God, my conscience make! Awake my soul when sin is nigh, And keep it still awake. A - wake my soul when sin is nigh, And keep it still a - wake. A - wake my soul when sin is nigh, And keep it still a - wake.

3. Al - might - y God of truth and love, To me Thy power impart; Of sin, A pain to feel it near. The burden from my soul remove, The hardness from my heart. Help me the first approach to feel Of pride or wrong desire; To catch the wandering of my will, And quench the kindling fire. To catch the wandering of my will, And quench the kindling fire. To catch the wandering of my will, And quench the kindling fire.

CHARLES WESLEY LOUIS SPORH

262 I Want a Principle Within

“Keep my teaching as the apple of your eye.” (Prov. 7:2)
Joseph Scriven

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

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 carry Every thing to God in prayer!
We should never be discouraged, Take it to the Lord in prayer;
Precious Saviour, still our refuge; Take it to the Lord in prayer:

Oh, what peace we often forfeit, Oh, what needless pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faithful, Who will all our sorrows share?
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

All because we do not carry Ev'ry thing to God in prayer!
Jesus knows our every weakness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a solace there.

What a Friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear!

What a privilege to carry Every thing to God in prayer!
We should never be discouraged, Take it to the Lord in prayer;
Precious Saviour, still our refuge; Take it to the Lord in prayer:

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Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

All because we do not carry Ev'ry thing to God in prayer!
Jesus knows our every weakness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a solace there.
Pass Me Not, O Gentle Saviour

"Out of the depths I cry to Thee, O Lord; hear my voice..." (Ps. 130:2)

Fanny J. Crosby

William H. Doane

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 mer - it, 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)

Tell it to Jesus

1. Are you weary, are you heavy-hearted? Tell it to Jesus,
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks unbid? 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 hid?
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 every creature's theme.
For the wonders of creation; Works with skill and kindliness 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 every land and nation, Ancient of eternal days,
For Thy providence that governs Thine empire's wide domain,
Brightness of the Father's glory, Shall Thy praise unuttered lie?
Reasend, 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 spar-row, Bless-ed be Thy gentle reign.
Break, my tongue, such guiltiness! Sing the Lord who came to die,
Thence return, and reign for ever: Be the kingdom all Thine own!
Thy name’s thought; -ness long; est woe, nature’s theme, -ness wrought; droust song? er flow.
al days, do - main, red lie? hy throne:
less praise.
tle reign. e to die. Thine own!

1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from
2. A hum - ble, low - ly, con - trite heart, Be - liev - ing.
3. A heart in ev - ery thought re - newed, And full of

sin set free, A heart that al - ways feels Thy
true and clean, Which neith - er life nor death can
love di - vine; Per - fect and right and pure and

blood So free - ly shed for - me!
part From Him that dwells with - in.
good, A cop - y, Lord, of Thine!
God Is Calling Yet

“The promise is for you...for all whom the Lord our God will call.” (Acts 2:39)

Gerhardt Tersteegen

1. God calling yet! shall I not hear? Earth’s pleasures shall I still hold dear?
   God is calling yet, and shall He knock, And I my heart the closer lock?

2. God calling yet! shall I not rise? Can I His loving voice despise,
   I wait, but He does not forsake; He calls me still; my heart, awake!

3. God calling yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in bondage live?
   My heart I yield with out delay: The voice of God has reached my heart.

4. God calling yet! I cannot stay; And still my soul in slumber lie?
   Vain world, farewell, from thee I part; The voice of God has reached my heart.

5. Call ing, oh, hear Him, Call ing, oh, hear Him, God is calling yet!
   Call ing, oh, hear Him, God is calling yet, oh, hear Him, God is calling yet.

Call ing, oh, hear Him call ing, call ing, 

Call ing, oh, hear Him, God is calling yet, oh, hear Him call ing yet.

God is calling yet,
Hark, the Voice of Jesus Calling

“...whom shall I send, and who will go for us?” (Isa. 6:8)

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.
The Regions Beyond

“...so that we can preach the gospel in regions beyond you.” (II Cor. 10:16)

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), 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, And welcome them back to His fold (His fold).

2. To the hard-est of places He calls me to go, Not thinking of regions beyond (of beyond) now. 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), 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, And welcome them back to His fold (His fold).

3. Oh, ye that are spending your leisure and pow’rs In pleasures so regions beyond (of beyond) now. 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), 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, And welcome them back to His fold (His fold).

4. There are other “lost sheep” that the Master must bring, And they must the regions beyond (of beyond) now. 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), 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, And welcome them back to His fold (His fold).
The story has inkings so they must the

End of His love, in the world, all the world, His salvation shall know.
Till the world, all the world, His salvation shall know, shall know.

...
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. Nev-er be a-fraid to speak for Je-sus, Think how much a word can do;
   2. Nev-er be a-fraid to work for Je-sus In His vine-yard day by day;
   3. Nev-er be a-fraid to bear for Je-sus Keen re-proach-es when they fall;
   4. Nev-er be a-fraid to die for Je-sus, He the Life, the Truth, the Way,

   Nev-er be a-fraid to own your Sav-iour, He who loves and cares for you.
   La-bor with a kind and will-ing spir-it, He will all your toil re-pay.
   Pa-tient-ly en-dure your ev-ry tri-al, Je-sus meek-ly bore them all.
   Gen-tly in His arms of love will bear you To the realms of end-less day.

   Nev-er be a-fraid, Nev-er be a-fraid, Nev-er, nev-er, nev-er;

   Je-sus is your lov-ing Sav-iour, There-fore nev-er be a-fraid.
The Comforter Has Come

"...when the Comforter comes...He will bear witness to Me." (John 15:26)

FRANK BOTTOME

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

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

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

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

The Com-fort-er has come, The Com-fort-er has come! The
1. Hark-en to the one who in a vi-sion calls, “Oh, come swift-ly to help us
   spread the Word! How we long to hear the sto-ry of His glo-ry, To

2. Rise, make haste to spread the gos-pel news a-broad, that all na-tions may learn the
   learn of His sav-ing grace!” O a-rise, ye mes-sen-gers of God, a-

rise! And in haste go pro-claim to all the world; For there
   rise! And in haste go pro-claim to all the world; For there

Word, Spread the tid-ings of Je-sus and His love; Blow the
   waits in dark-ness man- y poor and need-y. Who long for the Sav-iour’s

trum-pet, sing, and raise His ban-ner high, that all peo-ple may know His
Word. From the east they came as clouds, glorify ing 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.

Mountains, The glory. To
the earth, and rained the dew of God, a
the heavens of His
For there
Blow the
the Sav iour's
they know His
The Light of God Is Falling

“O house of Jacob, come, let us walk in the light of the Lord.” (Isa. 2:5)

1. The light of God is falling Up-on 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 ransom host in glory, All souls that sin and pray,

2. 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 long ing To bring the kingdom in,
   Turn toward the cross that bore Thee; “Behold the man!” they say:

3. 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,

4. 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)

Knowles Shaw

George A. Minor

1. Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the
noon-tide and the dew-y eve; Waiting for the harvest,
and the time of reaping, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves. 

2. Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows; Fearing neither
clouds nor winter's chilling breeze; By and by the harvest
tained our spirit often grieveth; When our weeping's over,
and the labor ended, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

3. Going forth with weeping, sowing for the Master, 'Tho' the loss sus-
And through Thee, and the promises we trust, As through the shadow of the child's childhood.

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, bringing in the sheaves.
Come, Dear Friends, the Gospel Hear

“He who is of God hears the words of God.” (John 8:47)

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.
Tell ing 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 ly 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)

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 gold-en fan-cies Of all our gold-en dreams: I love to tell the story. It did so much for me, And that is just the reason I tell it now to thee. From God's own holy Word. I love to tell the story; 'Twill be the old, old story That I have loved so long.

3. I love to tell the story; 'Tis pleasant to repeat What hungering and thirsting To hear it, like the rest: And when in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old story. For some have never heard The message of salvation, As nothing else can do.

4. I love to tell the story; For those who know it best seem to find joy; He died! To find eternally grace, on High. And kind. And race.
We Have Heard the Joyful Sound

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

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

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

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

On-ward! ’tis our Lord’s com-mand: Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves!
Earth shall keep her ju-bi-lee: Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves!
Sing in tri-umph o’er the tomb, Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves!
This our song of vic-to-ry: Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves!
There Is a Gate That Stands Ajar

“Strive to enter by the narrow door…” (Luke 13:24)

1. There is a gate that stands ajar. And through its portals gleaming;  
   A radiance from the Cross afar, The Saviour’s love revealing.  
   Oh, depth of mercy! can it be That gate was left ajar for me?  
   For me, for me? Was left ajar for me?

2. That gate ajar stands free for all Who seek through it salvation;  
   The rich and poor, the great and small, Of every tribe and nation.  
   For me, for me? Was left ajar for me?

3. Press onward, then, though foes may frown, While mercy’s gate is open;  
   And bear the crown of life away, And love Him more in heaven.  
   For me, for me? Was left ajar for me?

4. Beyond the river’s brink we’ll lay The cross that here is given,  
   While mercy’s gate is open; And love Him more in heaven.  
   For me, for me? Was left ajar for me?

5. Is it not our duty to strive To enter by the narrow door—yea, to pass through it together!  
   For me, for me? Was left ajar for me?  

LILLIAN BAXTER  S. J. VAIL
Tell It Out

1. Tell it out among the nations that the Lord is King; Tell it out! Tell it out!
2. Tell it out among the people that the Saviour reigns; Tell it out! Tell it out!
3. Tell it out among the people Jesus reigns above; Tell it out! Tell it out!

Tell it out among the nations, bid them shout and sing; Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the heathen, bid them break their chains; Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the nations, that His reign is love; Tell it out! Tell it out!

Tell it out with adoration that He shall increase, That the mighty King of Glory is the King of Peace; Tell it out among the weary ones what rest He gives; Tell it out among the weary ones what rest He gives;

Tell it out among the highways and the lanes at home, Let it ring across the mountains and the ocean's foam, That the weary, heavy laden need no longer roam; Tell it out! Tell it out!

Tell it out with jubilation, let the song ne'er cease; Tell it out! Tell it out! out among the sinners that He came to save; Tell it out! Tell it out! out among the sinners that He came to save; 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,
   Not one day of service give Him. Lay no trophy at His feet?

2. Not at death I shrink nor falter, For my Saviour saves me now;
   But to meet Him empty-handed, Thought of that now clouds my brow.

3. O the years in sinning wasted, Could I but recall them now,
   I would give them to my Saviour, To His will I'd gladly bow.

4. O ye saints, arouse, be earnest, Up and work while yet 'tis day;
   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.” (1 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 ing shall be, And we shout with the ransomed, “Salvation is free!”

2. To the work! to the work! let the hungry be fed; To the fountain of Toil ing on, toil ing on, Toil ing on, toil ing on;

3. To the work! to the work! there is labor for all; For the kingdom of Let us hope, let us watch, And labor till the Master comes.

4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a
The Call for Reapers

“Lift up your eyes and see how the fields are already white for harvest.” (John 4:35)

1. Far and near the fields are teeming With the waves of ripened grain; Far and near their gold is gleaming O’er the sunny slope and plain.

2. Send them forth with morn’s first beam-ing, Send them in the noon-tide’s glare; When the sun’s last rays are gleaming, Bid them gather every where.

3. O thou, whom thy Lord is send-ing, Gather now the sheaves of gold; Heav’n-ward then at evening wend-ing, Thou shalt come with joy untold.

Lord of harvest, send forth reapers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry; Lord of harvest, send forth reapers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry; Send them now the sheaves to gather, Ere the harvest time pass by.

JOHN O. THOMPSON

J. B. O. CLEMM
There’s a call comes ringing o’er the restless wave,
We have heard the Macedonian call today,
Let us pray that grace may everywhere abound,
Let us not grow weary in the work of love,

“Send the light!”
“Send the light!”
Send the light!
Send the light!

There are souls to rescue, there are souls to save,
And a golden offering at the cross we lay,
And a Christ-like spirit everywhere be found,
Let us gather jewels for a crown above,

“Send the light!”
“Send the light!”
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Send the light!
Send the light!
Send the light!
Send the light!
Send the light! the blessed gospel light; to save, we lay, be found, above, the light!
Send the light! the blessed gospel light; the light!
Let it shine from shore to shore! Let it shine for ever more.
Let it shine from shore to shore!

Launch Out

“Put into the deep and let down your nets for a catch.” (Luke 5:7)

ALBERT B. SIMPSON

1. The mercy of God is an ocean divine, A

bound-less and fath-om-less flood; Launch out in the deep, cut a-
way the shore-line, And be lost in the full-ness of God.

2. But man-y, alas, only stand on the shore And

gaze on the o-cean so wide; They nev-er have ven-tured its
o-ver the strand, Dash o’er them in floods ev-er more.

3. And oth-ers just ven-ture a-way from the land. And

lin-ger so near to the shore, That the surf and the slime that beat
mer- cy of God, Till the depths of His full-ness we know.

4. Oh, let us launch out on this o-cean so broad, Where

floods of sal-va-tion e’er flow; Oh, let us be lost in the
depths to ex-plore, Or to launch on the fath-om-less tide.

Launch out into the deep, Oh, let the shore-line go,

Launch out, launch out in the o-cean di-vine, 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 only Son He gave; Whosoever believeth in Him everlasting life shall have.”

2. The gospel bells invite us To a feast prepared for all; Do not slight the p. cut a-tured its p. cut a-tured its p. cut a-tured its p. cut a-tured its p. cut a-tured its p. cut a-tured its p. cut a-tured its p. cut a-tured its p. cut a-tured its p. cut a-tured its p. cut a-tured its p. cut a-tured its p. cut a-tured its p. cut a-tured its p. cut a-tured its

3. The gospel bells give warning, As they sound from day to day, Of the fate which on ly Son He gave; Whosoever believeth in Him everlasting life shall have.”

4. The gospel bells are joyful As they echo far and wide, Bearing news of great joy To all of God. less tide. er - more. we know.

e - line go, all tides flow.

Gospel bells, how they ring over land, from sea to sea;

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

Unknown

1. Will-ing, will-ing! La-bor for our Je-sus, Gladly answering to His holy call,
2. Joy-ful, joy-ful! We will spread the Gospel, Gladly telling of His loving ways,
3. Meek-ly, meek-ly! An-swer Je-sus’ calling, Work and pray to follow in His way,

At His summons, we will rise to follow, Glad-ly we will give Him of our all,
On the cross, He gave His life to save us, Saving sinners, O what wondrous grace!
Lamb of God, most ever-loving Saviour By our side He will for-ev-er stay!

La-bor for Je-sus! Joy-ful-ly we’ll go, Joy-ful-ly we’ll go!

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)

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 bright, Work in the glowing sun:
Give ev’ry flying minute, Something to keep in store:
Work till the last beam fadeth, Fadeth 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 darkening, When man’s work is o’er.

ANNIE L. COGHILL
LOWELL MASON
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
   teach, on all who learn, So that Thy church may ho - lier
   live, And ev - ery lamp more bright - ly burn.

2. Give those who teach pure hearts of love— Hearts filled with
   faith and warmed by prayer— And souls at - tuned to Thee a -
   bove, That they may guide Thy peo - ple there.

3. Give those that learn the will - ing ear, The spir - it
   guile - less mind. Such gifts will make the low - liest
   here Far bet - ter than a king - dom find.

4. O bless the shep - herd, bless the sheep That guide and
   guid - ed both be one, One in the faith - ful watch they
   keep, One in the joy of work well done.

   th...
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 givest all?
And freely with that blessed One Thou givest all.
What ever, Lord, to Thee we lend, Who givest all.
O may we ever with Thee live, Who givest all!

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH

290

JOHN B. DYKES
291  Glory to His Name

"...and through Him to reconcile...making peace by the blood of His cross." (Col. 1:20)

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN  JOHN H. STOCKTON

1. Down at the cross where my Sav-iour 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 won-drous-ly saved from sin, Jesus so sweet-ly a-bides with-in; There at the cross where He took me in; Glory to His name. There to my heart was the blood applied; Glory to His name.

3. Oh, pre-cious foun-tain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have entered in; There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean; Glory to His name. Sav-iour's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made com-plete; Glory to His name.

4. Come to this foun-tain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the cross where my Sav-iour died; Down where for cleansing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood applied; Glory to His name. Glory to His name, Glory to His name:

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN  JOHN H. STOCKTON

There to my heart was the blood applied; Glory to His name.
There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood  292

...there shall be a fountain...to cleanse them from sin and uncleanness." (Zech. 13:1)

WILLIAM COWPER

Lowell Mason

1. There is a fountain filled with blood
   Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
   Cleansing from head I have
   To His name.

2. The dy ing thief rejoiced to see
   That fountain in his day;
   And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
   Lose all their guilty stains;

3. Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
   Shall never lose its power
   For me a blood-bought, free reward,
   A golden harp for me!

4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream
   Thy flowing wounds supply
   When this poor lisp ing, stammering tongue
   Wash all my sins away;

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,
   And there may I, though vile as he,
   Be saved, to sin no more;

   And there may I, though vile as he,
   Wash all my sins away;
   And shall be till I die,
   Is ransomed from the grave;

   And shall be till I die,
   A golden harp for me!
   Is ransomed from the grave;
   And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,

   Thou hast prepared,
   To His name.
   A golden harp for me!
   To His name.

   Though vile as he,
   And shall be till I die,
   Be saved, to sin no more,
   Lose all their guilty stains;

   A golden harp for me!
   A golden harp for me!
   A golden harp for me!
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   A golden harp for me!
Whiter than Snow

“...wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.” (Ps. 51:7)

James L. Nicholson

William G. Fischer

1. Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole; I want Thee for ev'ry foe: Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
ev'ry I know: Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
see Thy blood flow: Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
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.

2. Lord Jesus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to ever to live in my soul; Break down ev'ry idol, cast ev'ry I know: Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
make a complete sacrifice; I give up my self and what-
Lord, at Thy crucified feet; By faith, for my cleans ing I out ev'ry foe: Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
in me a new heart create; To those who have sought Thee, Thou ever I know: Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

3. Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat; I wait, blessed never saidst No: Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
I most humbly entreat; I wait, blessed never saidst No: Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

4. Lord Jesus, Thou knowest I patiently wait; Come now, and with-
ever saidst No: Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
out ev'ry foe: Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
For I hear Thy welcome voice
That calls me, Lord, to Thee,
Thou knowest me and what a thing it is
To come near Thee, Thou dost my strength assure,
'Tis Jesus calls me on
To perfect faith and love,
All hail, atoning blood! All hail, redeeming grace!

For cleansing in Thy precious blood
That flowed on Calvary,
Thou dost my vileness 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!

Thy voice doth call me home,
In the fields of peace and light,
I hear Thy welcome voice
That calls me, Lord, to Thee,
I hear Thy welcome voice
That calls me, Lord, to Thee,
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 T

According to Thy Gracious Word

"Do this in remembrance of Me." (1 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,
   When to the cross I turn mine eyes And rest on Calvary,
3. Remember Thee and all Thy pains And all Thy love to me;
   And when these failing lips grow dumb And mind and memory flee,
4. This will I do, my dying Lord: I will remember Thee.
   Thy temporal cup I take, And thus remember Thee.
   O Lamb of God, my sacrifice, I must remember Thee.
   Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains, Will I remember Thee.
5. When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come, Jesus, remember me!
297  I Gave My Life for Thee

"And He died...that those who live might live no longer for themselves but for Him." (II Cor. 5:15)

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL  PHILIP P. BLISS

1. I gave my life for thee, My precious blood, I shed,
   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?

2. My Father's house of light, My glory circled throne,
   I left for earthy night, For wan'dings sad and lone;
   I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?

3. I suffered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
   Of bit'trest agony, To rescue thee from hell;
   I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?

4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home above,
   Salvation full and free, My pardon and My love;
   I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

   I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
   I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
   I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
   I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?
| 1. Your love, O God, has called us here, | **Anonymous** |
| 2. O gracious God, You consecrate | **Unknown** |
| 3. O God of love, inspire our life, | |
| 4. Your love, O God, has called us here, | |

For all love finds its source in You;
All that is lovely, good, and true;
Reveal Your will in all we do;
For all love finds its source in You;

The perfect love that casts out fear,
Bless those who in Your presence wait,
Join every husband, every wife
The perfect love that casts out fear,

The love that Christ makes ever new,
And every day their love renewed,
In mutual love and love for You.
The love that Christ makes ever new.
1. Come let us gather with rejoicing, Praise 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.
Fervent 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.” (I Cor. 13:13)

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 strive 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.
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 - fest 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)

Anonymous

1. Hear what the voice from heav’n proclaims for sleep, sweet rest, rise,

2. “They die in Jesus and are blest; How weep; meet; blest; skies;

3. Far from this world of toil and strife, How pose, rest hour tomb,

all the pious dead: “Sweet is the savor of their slumbers are! From suffering and from sin released, They’re freed from every snare, mortal life End in a large reward.”
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

L. Tuttiett

1. Father, let me dedicate All this year to Thee,
   jewels, kingdom, - deem - er,
   His own.
   His crown.
   His own.
   His own.
   His crown.
   His own.
   His own.
   His own.
   His own.
   His crown.
   His own.
   His crown.
   His own.
   His crown.

2. Can a child presume to choose Where or how to live?
   Nor if one suffers as a Christian... under that name let him glorify God. (II Pet. 4:16)

3. If Thou call - est to the cross, And its shadow come,
   Nor with - hold - est aught that may Glor - i - fy Thy name.
   And in deep - est woe pray on, "Glor - i - fy Thy name."

4. If in mer - cy Thou wilt spare Joys that yet are mine,
   This a - lone shall be my prayer "Glor - i - fy Thy name."
   And what - e'er the future brings, Glor - i - fy Thy name.

   In what - ev - er word - ly state Thou wouldst have me be;
   Can a father's love re - fuse All the best to give?
   Turn - ing all my gain to loss, Shroud - ing heart and home:
   Not from sor - row, pain, or care Free - dom dare I claim;
   More Thou giv - est ev - er - day Than the best can claim;
   Let me think how Thy dear Son To His glo - ry came,
   Let my glad heart, while it sings, Thee in all pro - claim;

   Bright - er rays may shine,
   Can a father's love re - fuse All the best to give?
   If on life, se - rene and fair, Shroud - ing heart and home:
   Free - dom dare I claim;
   More Thou giv - est ev - er - day Than the best can claim;
   Let me think how Thy dear Son To His glo - ry came,
   Let my glad heart, while it sings, Thee in all pro - claim;
305  

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.
   Break every tender tie; Jesus is mine.
   Dark is the wilderness, Earth has no resting place,
   Jesus alone can bless; Jesus is mine.

2. Tempt not my soul away; Jesus is mine.
   Here would I ever stay; Jesus is mine.
   Perishing things of clay, Born but for one brief day,
   Jesus is mine.

3. Fare well, ye dreams of night; Jesus is mine.
   Lost in this dawning light; Jesus is mine.
   All that my soul has tried Left but a dismal void;
   Jesus is mine.

4. Fare well, mortality; Jesus is mine.
   Welcome, eternity; Jesus is mine.
   Welcome, O loved and blest; Welcome, sweet scenes of rest,
   Welcome, my Saviour’s breast; Jesus is mine.

(I Pet. 1:24)
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 long 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 tonight, Make every burden light,

O let Thy smile descend! ’Tis Thee we seek.
Fill ing this hal lowed 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

1. I would love to tell you what I think of Jesus, Since I found in Him a friend so strong and true; I would tell you how He changed my life completely, and 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.

2. All my life was full of sin when Jesus found me, All my heart was full of woe; Je-sus plac'd His strong and loving arms a-bout me, and held me close to His breast. I was a sinner, He found me, He did something that no other friend could do. He did it because He loved me, And He loved me from the first day I was born. No one ever loved me like Jesus, He took care of me when I was alone. O how much He loved me.
Another Year, How Swiftly Come

"...to proclaim the year of the Lord's favor." (Isa. 61:2)

1. Time now has passed; hail the New Year!
2. Father we thank Thee for past care,
3. Father, 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.

Worshiping Him with thanks we sing
Take now this year, show us Thy way,
Grant us the wisdom and the pow'r,
We place our work in Thy hand

Praises ascend to Christ our King,
Keep us from straying, Lord, we pray.
Thy will to do each passing hour,
O, give us peace! Revive again.
Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

"Thou crownest the year with Thy bounty." (Ps. 65:11)

HENRY ALFORD

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.
Come, with all Thine angels, come, Raise the glorious harvest home!

HENRY ALFORD

GEORGE J. ELVEY

Year!
care,
wrong.
day

here,
year.
throng.
pray.

sing
way,
pow'r, hand

King.
pray.
hour.
gain.

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come 310

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Come, with all Thine angels, come, Raise the glorious harvest home!

HENRY ALFORD

GEORGE J. ELVEY
All Creatures of Our God and King

“All Thy works shall praise Thee, O Lord.” (Ps. 145:10)

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 Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Thou burning sun with gold-en
long, O praise Him! Al-le-lu-ia! Thou rising morn in praise re-
hear, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia! Thou fire so mas-ter-ful and
part, O sing ye! Al-le-lu-ia! Ye who long pain and sor-row

beam, Thou sil-ver moon with soft-er gleam! O praise Him! O
joice, Ye lights of eve-ning, find a voice! O praise Him! O
bright, That giv-est us both warmth and light! O praise Him! O
bear, Praise God and on Him cast your care! O praise Him! O

praise Him! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!
praise Him! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!
praise Him! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!
praise Him! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!
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;
2. Brethren, see poor sinners round you Slumb’ring on the brink of woe;
3. Sisters, will you join and help us? Moses’s sister aided him;
4. Let us love our God supreme, Let us love each other too;

Will you pray with all your power, While we try to preach the Word?
Death is coming, hell is moving, Can you hear to let them go?
Will you help the trembling mourners Who are struggling hard with sin?
Let us love and pray for sinners, Till our God makes all things new;

All is vain unless the Spirit Of the Holy One comes down;
See our fathers and our mothers, And our children sinking down;
Tell them all about the Saviour, Tell them that He will be found;
Then He’ll call us home to heaven, At His table we’ll sit down;

Brethren, pray, and holy manna Will be showered all around.
Brethren, pray, and holy manna Will be showered all around.
Sisters, pray, and holy manna Will be showered all around.
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)

THOMAS O. CHISHOLM

THOMAS O. CHISHOLM

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Great Is Thy Faithfulness

THOMAS O. CHISHOLM

THOMAS O. CHISHOLM

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN

THOMAS O. CHISHOLM

THOMAS O. CHISHOLM

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN

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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-sider
all the worlds Thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the roll-ing
birds sing sweet-ly in the trees; When I look down from loft-y mountain
die, I scarce can take it in; That on the cross, my bur-den glad-ly
home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum-ble ad-o-
thun-der, Thy pow’r through-out the uni-verse dis-played,
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
ra-tion And there pro-claim, my God, how great Thou art!
soul, my Sav-iour God to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then
sings my soul, my Sav-iour God to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
1. Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
2. Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
3. To all, life Thou givest, to both great and small;
4. Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,

In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might.
In all life Thou livest, the true life of all;
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;

Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above.
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
All praise we would render; O help us to see;

Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.
Thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.
And wither and perish but naught changeth Thee.
'Tis only the splendor of light hideth Thee.
O Worship the King

“O Lord, my God...You are clothed with splendor and majesty.” (Ps. 104:1)

ROBERT GRANT

Adapted from JOHANN M. HAYDN

1. O worship the King, all glorious above,
And gratefully sing His pow’r and His love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3. Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

4. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.
1. The Master hath come, and He calls us to follow.
2. The Master hath called us; the road may be dreary.
3. The Master hath called us, in life’s early morning.

The track of the footprints He leaves on our way;
And dangers and sorrows are strewn on the track;
With spirits as fresh as the dew on the sod:

Far over the mountain and through the deep hollow,
But God’s Holy Spirit shall comfort the weary;
We turn from the world, with its smiles and its scorn;

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:
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 cheerful ly 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 upward," 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 exile was out on life’s sea, So burdened with
   sin and distressed, Till I heard a sweet voice saying, “Make Me your choice.”

2. I yielded myself to His tender embrace, And, faith taking
   hold of the Word, My fetters fell off, and I anchored my soul:
   And I entered the haven of rest.
   The haven of rest is my Lord. I’ve anchored my soul in the
   haven of rest, I’ll sail the wild seas no more; The tempest may

3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old
   story so blest, Of Jesus, who’ll save who so ever will have
   a home in the haven of rest. And say, “My Beloved is mine.”
   sweep o’er the wild stormy deep, In Jesus I’m safe evermore.

4. Oh, come to the Saviour, He patiently waits, To save by His
   power divine; Come, anchor your soul in the haven of rest,
   The haven of rest is my Lord. I’ve anchored my soul in the
   haven of rest, I’ll sail the wild seas no more; The tempest may
   sweep o’er the wild stormy deep, In Jesus I’m safe evermore.
Angels, from the Realms of Glory

“The angel said...I bring you good tidings of great joy.” (Luke 2:10)

JAMES MONTGOMERY

Henry T. Smart

1. Angels, from the realms of glory, Wing your flight o'er all the earth; Ye who sang creation's story,
   flocks by night, God with man is now residing,
   Now proclaim Messiah's birth: Come and worship,

2. Shepherds, in the fields abiding, Watching o'er your hope and fear, Suddenly the Lord, descending,
   beam afar; Seek the great Desire of nations,
   Yonder shines the infant Light: Come and worship,
   come and worship, Worship Christ, the newborn King!

3. Sages, leave your contemplations, Brighter visions,
   in leave from the your the the fields conal realms...
   Ye have seen His natal star: Come and worship,
   come and worship, Worship Christ, the newborn King!

4. Saints, before the altar bending, Watching long in
   atemtar of jbidplabendgloing, ry,
   In His temple shall appear: Come and worship,
   come and worship, Worship Christ, the newborn King!

come and worship, Worship Christ, the newborn King!
1. Angels we have heard on high, Sweetly singing o'er the plains:
   And the mountains in reply, Glory to God in the highest...

2. Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?
   What the glad some tidings be Which inspire your heav'nly song?

3. Come to Bethlehem, and see Him whose birth the angels sing;
   Come, adore on bended knee Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

4. See Him in a manger laid, Whom the choirs of angels praise;
   While our hearts in love we raise.

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Come, Christians, Join to Sing

“Come, let us sing for joy to the Lord.” (Ps. 95:1) 321

CHRISTIAN H. BATEMAN

TRADITIONAL SPANISH MELODY

1. Come, Christians, join to sing; Al-le-lu-ia! Amen!
2. Come, lift your hearts on high; Al-le-lu-ia! Amen!
3. Praise yet our Christ again; Al-le-lu-ia! Amen!

Loud praise to Christ our King; Al-le-lu-ia! Amen!
Let praises fill the sky; Al-le-lu-ia! Amen!
Life shall not end the strain; Al-le-lu-ia! Amen!

Let all, with heart and voice, Before His throne rejoice;
He is our Guide and Friend; To us He’ll condescend;
On heaven’s blissful shore His goodness we’ll adore,

Praise is His gracious choice; Al-le-lu-ia! Amen!
His love shall never end; Al-le-lu-ia! Amen!
Sing ing for ever more, “Al-le-lu-ia! 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

2. O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood, To ev'ry be-
   truely believes, That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re-
   world, great things He gave His Son, The vilest offender who
   and world that He gave us His Son, Who yielded His life an

FANNY 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.
323 Crown Him with Many Crowns

“And on His head were many crowns.” (Rev. 19:12)

MATTHEW BRIDGES, st. 1, 3, 4
GODFREY THRING, st. 2

Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns 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.
1. Bless-ed Sav-iour, we a-dore Thee, We Thy love and grace pro-claim;
2. Great Re-deem-er, Lord and Mas-ter, Light of all e-ter-nal days;
3. From the throne of heav-en’s glo-ry To the cross of sin and shame,

Thou art might-y, Thou art ho-ly, Glo-rious is Thy match-less name!
Let the saints of ev’ry na-tion Sing Thy just and end-less praise!
Thou didst come to die a ran-som Guilt-y sin-ners to re-claim.

Glo-ri-ous is Thy name, O Lord!
Glo-ri-ous is Thy name, O Lord!
Glo-ri-ous is Thy name, O Lord!
Glo-ri-ous is Thy name, O Lord!
Glo-ri-ous is Thy name, O Lord!

“Our God, we give You thanks, and praise Your glorious name.” (I Chron. 29:13)
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, wait-ed an en-trance to gain; What shame that so long He en-treat-ed in vain, heav-ens a shad-ow to cast; His smile is up-on me, the val-ley is past, faith in His won-der-ful grace, I know I shall see Him—shall look on His face,

2. He stood at my heart's door in sun-shine and rain, And pa-tient-ly For He is so precious to me. For He is so precious to me. 'Tis heav-en be-

3. I stand on the moun-tain of bless-ing at last, No cloud in the pre-cious to me, so pre-cious to me, low, my Re-deem-er to know, For He is so pre-cious to me.

4. I praise Him be-cause He ap-point-ed a place Where, some day, thro' me. For He is so pre-cious to me.
He Keeps Me Singing

"Sing to the Lord, for He has done glorious things." (Isa. 12:5)

LUTHER B. BRIDGES

1. There's within my heart a melody; Jesus whispers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Discord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feasting on the riches of His grace, Resting 'neath His sheltering wing,
4. Tho' sometimes He leads through waters deep, Trials fall across the way,
5. Soon He's coming back to welcome me Far beyond the starry sky;

"Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still," In all of life's ebb and flow.
Jesus swept across the broken strings, Stirred the slumbering chords again.
Always looking on His smiling 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 unknown, I shall reign with Him on high.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, Sweetest name I know,
Fills my every longing, Keeps me singing 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

John R. Sweney

1. More about Jesus would I know, More of His grace to others show;
   More about Jesus, in His Word, Holding communion with my Lord;
2. More about Jesus let me learn, More of His holy will discern;
   More about Jesus on His throne, Riches in glory all His own;
3. More of His saving fulness see, More of His love who died for me.
   More of His kingdom’s sure increase; More of His coming, Prince of peace.
4. 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 wondrously 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 doth love and save, He doth give success to thee.
All that hath life and breath, come now before Him.

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 me in what He ordains!
If with His love He befriend thee.
Gladly for aye we adore Him.
329  God of Our Fathers

“In You our ancestors...trusted, and You delivered them.” (Ps. 22:4)

DANIEL C. ROBERTS

GEORGE W. WARREN

Trumpets before each stanza.

1. God of our fathers, whose almighty love divine hath led us in the hand, Leads forth in beauty all the starry band past, In this free land by Thee our lot is cast; lence, Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defense; way, Lead us from night to never-end ing day;

2. Thy love divine hath led us in the Of shining worlds in splendor through the skies, Be Thou our ruler, guardian, guide, and stay, Thy true religion in our hearts increase, Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,

3. From war’s alarms, from deadly pestilence, Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise, Thy Word our law, Thy paths our chosen way, Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace, And glory, laud, and praise be ever Thine.
Sweet Peace, the Gift of God’s Love  330

“He is our peace.” (Eph. 2:14)

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain (sweet strain), A
   glad and a joyful refrain (refrain); I sing it again and again,
   Peace, peace, sweet peace! Wonderful gift from above (above)!

2. Through Christ on the cross peace was made (made),
   debt by His death was all paid (all paid); No other found
   For peace, the gift of God’s love.

3. In Jesus for peace I abide (abide), And
   as I keep close to His side (His side), There’s nothing but
   peace doth be tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God’s love.

Peter P. Bilhorn  Peter P. Bilhorn

Sweet Peace, the Gift of God’s Love

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   peace doth be tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God’s love.

Peter P. Bilhorn  Peter P. Bilhorn
331  Surely Goodness and Mercy

“Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life.” (Ps. 23:6)

JOHN W. PETERSON  JOHN W. PETERSON

ALFRED B. SMITH ALFRED B. SMITH

1. A pilgrim was I and a-wan-d’ring, In the cold night of
sin I did roam,   When Je-sus the kind Shep-herd found me,
mercy shall fol-low me  All the days, all the days of my
life;         Surely good-ness and mer-cy shall fol-low

2. He re-stor-eth my soul when I’m wea-ry, He giv-eth me
strength day by day;   He leads me be-side the still wa-ters,
mercy shall fol-low me  All the days, all the days of my
life;         Surely good-ness and mer-cy shall fol-low

3. When I walk thro’ the dark lone-some val-ley, My Sav-iour will
walk with me there; And safe-ly His great hand will lead me
And now I am on my way home. He guards me each step of the way. Surely good-ness and
To the man-sions He’s gone to pre-pare.
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
coda (after last chorus only)
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)

FREDERICK M. LEHMAN

1. The love of God is greater far Than tongue or pen can ever tell;
   When hoary time shall pass away, And earthly thrones and kingdoms fall;
   Could we with ink the ocean fill, And were the skies of parchment made,

It goes beyond the highest star, And reaches to the lowest hell;
When men who here refuse to pray, On rocks and hills and mountains call;
Were every stalk on earth a quill, And every man a scribe by trade,

The guilty pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win;
God's love, so sure, shall still endure, All measureless and strong;
To write the love of God above Would drain the ocean dry;

FREDERICK M. LEHMAN

332
His erring child He reconciled. And pardoned from his sin.
Redeeming 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.
333  Safely Through Another Week

“…from one sabbath to another, all mankind will come and bow down before Me.” (Isa. 66:23)

JOHN NEWTON

1. Safely through another week God has brought us on our way;
2. While we pray for pardoning grace, Thro’ the dear Re-deem-er’s name,
3. Here we come Thy name to praise; Let us feel Thy presence near;
4. May Thy Gos-pel’s joy-ful sound Con-quer sin-ners, com-fort saints;

Let us now a bless-ing seek, Wait-ing in His courts to-day:
Show Thy re-con-cil-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 relief for all com-plains:

Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e-ter-nal 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 a-bove:

Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e-ter-nal 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 a-bove.

LOWELL MASON
Jesus, Rose of Sharon

“I am a rose of Sharon, a lily of the valleys.” (Song Sol. 2:1)

Ida A. Guirey

Charles H. Gabriel

1. Jesus, Rose of Sharon, bloom within my heart; Beauties of Thy truth and holiness impart. That wher'e'er I go my life may

2. Jesus, Rose of Sharon, sweet far to me Than the fairest

3. Jesus, Rose of Sharon, balm for ev'ry ill, May Thy tender

4. Jesus, Rose of Sharon, bloom forevermore; Be Thy glory

 shed abroad Fragrance of the knowledge of the love of God. more each day Of Thy grace divine and purity, I pray. burdened men, Giving needly mortals health and hope again. ty complete, Lay their honors down and worship at Thy feet.

Jesus, Blessed Jesus, Rose of Sharon, Rose of Sharon,

Bloom in radiance and in love within my heart.
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 tears are wiped away; He takes the gloom and fills the life with glory, For all is changed when Jesus comes to stay.
Does Jesus Care?

“Cast all your anxieties on Him, for He cares about you.” (I Pet. 5:7)

FRANK E. GRAEFF

J. LINCOLN HALL

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?

2. Does Jesus care when my way is dark With a nameless
   dread and fear? As the daylight fades Into deep night shades,
   Does He care enough to be near? Oh yes, He cares, I
   know He cares, His heart is touched with my grief;

3. Does Jesus care when I’ve tried and failed To resist some temp-
   ta-tion strong; When for my deep grief There is no relief,
   Tho’ my tears flow all the night long?

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,
   Is it aught to Him? Does He care?

   When the days are
   wear-y, The long night dreary, I know my Saviour cares. (He cares.)
337  Because He Lives

"Because I live, you also will live." (John 14:19)

GLORIA GAITHER AND WILLIAM J. GAITHER

1. God sent His Son, they called Him Jesus, He came to love,
   heal and forgive; He lived and died to buy my pardon.

2. How sweet to hold a new-born baby, And feel the pride,
   and joy He gives; But greater still the calm assurance.

3. And then one day I’ll cross the river, I’ll fight life’s final war with pain;
   And then as death gives way to victory, I’ll see the lights of glory and I’ll know He lives.

Because He lives I can face tomorrow, Because He lives all fear is gone;
Because I know He holds the

GLORIA GAITHER AND WILLIAM J. GAITHER

WILLIAM J. GAITHER
future. And life is worth the living just because He lives.

Congregation sing melody in unison; accompaniment play as written.

lives. (Because He lives I can face tomorrow; Because He lives all fear is gone; Because I know He holds the 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, Forgiven, 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)

1. Jesus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Jesus is all the world to me, My friend in trials sore;
3. Jesus is all the world to me, And true to Him I’ll be;
4. Jesus is all the world to me, I want no better friend;

He is my strength from day to day, Without Him I would fall:
I go to Him for blessings, and He gives them o’er and o’er:
Oh, how could I this friend deny, When He’s so true to me?
I trust Him now, I’ll trust Him when Life’s fleeting days shall end:

When I am sad, to Him I go, No other one can cheer me so;
He sends the sunshine and the rain, He sends the harvest’s gold-en grain:
Following Him I know I’m right, He watches o’er me day and night:
Beautiful life with such a friend, Beautiful life that has no end:

When I am sad He makes me glad, He’s my friend.
Sunshine and rain, harvest of grain, He’s my friend.
Following Him by day and night, He’s my friend.
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 - lows 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)

LEILA N. MORRIS

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 'tis 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.

LEILA N. MORRIS
Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

“Among whom ye shine as light in the world.” (Phil. 2:15)

1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther’s mer-cy From His light-house ev-er-more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an-gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee-ble lamp, my broth-er: Some poor sail-or tem-pest tossed,

But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.
Ea-ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing For the lights a-long the shore.
Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

Let the low-er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!

Some poor, faint-ing, strug-gling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.
Love Lifted Me

"He loved us and sent His Son as an atoning sacrifice for our sins." (I 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 Master of the sea 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, heard my despairing cry, From the waters lifted me, Now safe am I. Mergis my soul's best songs; Faithful, loving service, too, To Him belongs, Bows His will obey; He your Saviour wants to be, Be saved today.

Love lifted me! Love lifted me! Love lifted me! When nothing else could help, Love lifted me. Love lifted me.
O, How He Loves You and Me

“As the Father has loved Me, so have I loved you.” (John 15:9)

Kurt Kaiser

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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.
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 over me!
How He loveth, ever loveth, Changeth never, nev—er—more!
’Tis an ocean full of blessing, ’Tis a haven 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 homeward, 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,
   Ye who are weary come home;

   Earnest, tenderly, Jesus is calling,
   Calling, O sinner, come home!
The Rock That Is Higher than I  347

“. . . and the Rock was Christ.” (I Cor. 10:4)

ERASTUS JOHNSON  WILLIAM G. FISCHER

1. O sometimes the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal,
   And sorrows, sometimes how they sweep Like tempests down o-ver the soul!
   Rock that is high-er than I; O then to the
   Rock let me fly, To the Rock that is high-er than I!

2. O sometimes how long seems the day, And some-times how wea-ry my feet;
   But toil-ing in life’s dusty way, The Rock’s blessed shadow, how sweet!
   O then to the Rock let me fly, let me fly. To the
   Rock that is high-er than I; O then to the
   Rock let me fly, To the Rock that is high-er than I!

3. O near to the Rock let me keep, If bless-ings or sor-rows pre-vail,
   Or climb-ing the moun-tain way steep, Or walk-ing the shadow- y vale.
   O then to the Rock let me fly, let me fly. To the
   Rock that is high-er than I; O then to the
   Rock let me fly, To the Rock that is high-er than I!
348  Wonderful Grace of Jesus

“For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ.” (II Cor. 8:9)

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 asunder, 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.

Wonderful the matchless grace of Jesus, Deep er than the
might-ly roll-ing sea; Won-der-ful

grace, all-suf-fi-cient for
spark-ling like a foun-tain, All-suf-fi-cient grace for e-ven

me, for e-ven me, Broad-er than the scope of my trans-
gres-sions, Greater far than all my sin and shame,
gres-sions, sing it! my sin and shame,

O mag-ni-fy the pre-cious name of Je-sus, Praise His name!

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349  Wonderful, Wonderful Jesus

“He hath put a new song in my mouth.” (Ps. 40:3)

ANNA B. RUSSELL

ERNEST O. SELLERS

1. There is never a day so dreary, There is never a night so long, But the soul that is trusting Jesus Will somewhere find a song.

2. There is never a cross so heavy, There is never a weight of woe, But that Jesus will help to carry Be grieveth so, carrierged to the cross. Wonderful, wonderful Jesus,

3. There is never a care or burden, There is never a loss or grief or loss, But that Jesus in love will lighten When Christ, His Son.

4. There is never a guiltysinner, There is never a burden, But that God can in mercy pardon Thro’ when He implanteth a song; A song of deliverance, of courage, of strength; In the heart He implanteth a song.
Were You There?

"It was the third hour when they crucified Him." (Mark 15:25)

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

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 today;
   And tho' my heart grows weary I never will despair;
   And just the time I need Him He's always near.
   None other is so loving, so good and kind.

2. In all the world around me I see His loving care,
   I know that He is living, whatever men may say;
   I see His hand of mercy, I hear His voice of cheer,
   The day of His appearing will come at last.

3. Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian, lift up your voice and sing
   I know that He is living, whatever men may say;
   I see His hand of mercy, I hear His voice of cheer,
   The day of His appearing will come at last.

   He Lives
   "I am the Living One." (Rev. 1:18)
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.

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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 wonderful Saviour is Jesus my Lord, A wonderful
2. A wonderful Saviour is Jesus my Lord, He taketh my
3. With numberless blessings each moment He crowns, And filled with His
4. When clothed in His brightness, transported I rise To meet Him in

Saviour to me: He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where
burden away: He holdeth me up, and I shall not be moved, He
fullness divine, I sing in my rapture, oh, glory to God For
clouds of the sky, His perfect salvation, His wonderful love I’ll

rivers of pleasure I see, He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock
such a Redeemer as mine! shout with the millions on high.

That shadows a dry, thirsty land; He hideth my life in the depths of His love,

And covers me there with His hand, And covers me there with His hand.
Beneath the Cross of Jesus

“Now there stood by the cross of Jesus...” (John 29:25)

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE FREDERICK C. MAKER

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 up on the way,
   From the burning of the noon-tide heat And the burden of the day.

2. Upon 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.
Victory in Jesus

“He gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.” (I Cor. 15:57)

EUGENE M. BARTLETT

1. I heard an old, old story, how a Saviour came from glory,
2. I heard about His healing, of His cleansing pow’r revealing,
3. I heard about a mansion He has built for me in glory,

How He gave His life on Calvary to save a wretch like me;
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;

I heard about His groaning, of His precious blood’s atoning.
And then I cried, “dear Jesus, come and heal my broken spirit.”
About the angels singing, and the old redemption story,

Then I repented of my sins and won the victory.
And somehow Jesus came and brought to me the victory.
And some sweet day I’ll sing up there the song of victory.
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; 

2. All the world seemed to sing of a Saviour and King, 

3. This treasure I have in a temple of clay, 

While here on His foot-stool I roam; 

when peace sweetly came to my heart; 

Troubles all fled away and my night turned to day; 

But He's coming to take me some glorious day, 

I've a peace that has come there to stay! 

Bless-ed Jesus, how glorious Thou art! 

O-ver there to my heaven-ly home! 

Con-stant-ly a-bid-ing, 

Con-stant-ly a-bid-ing, Je-sus is mine; 

Con-stant-ly a-bid-ing, Je-sus 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.

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

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

O so kind:— nev - er leave thee," Je - sus, Je - sus is mine.
1. En-camped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise,
   And press the bat-tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies;
   Against the foe in vales be-low, Let all our strength be hurl’d;

2. His ban-ner o-ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God;
   We tread the road the saints a-bove With shouts of tri-umph trod;
   By faith they, like a whirl-wind’s breath, Swept on o’er ev’ry field;

3. On ev’ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray;
   Let tents of ease be left be-hind, And on-ward to the fray;
   Salvation’s hel-met on each head, With truth all girt a-bout,
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.
The Lord's My Shepherd

"The Lord is my shepherd." (Ps. 23:1)

1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie
   In pastures green; He leadeth me The quiet waters by.

2. My soul He doth restore again, And me to walk doth make
   With in the paths of righteousness, E'en for His own name's sake.

3. Yes, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill;
   For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me comfort still.

4. My table Thou hast furnished In presence of my foes;
   My head Thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup overflows.

5. Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me,
   And in God's house forever more My dwelling place shall be.
Breathe on Me 358

“And with that He breathed on them and said, ‘Receive the Holy Spirit.’” (John 20:22)

B.B. McKinney

1. Holy Spirit, breathe on me, Until my heart is clean;
2. Holy Spirit, breathe on me, My stubborn will subdue;
3. Holy Spirit, breathe on me, Fill me with power divine;
4. Holy Spirit, breathe on me, Till I am all Thine own,

Let sunshine fill its inmost part, With not a cloud between.
Teach me in words of living flame What Christ would have me do.
Until my will is lost in Thine, To live for Thee alone.

Breathe on me, breathe on me, Holy Spirit, breathe on me;

Take Thou my heart, cleanse every part, Holy Spirit, breathe on me.
We’re Marching to Zion

“Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.” (Ps. 149:2)

ISAAC WATTS

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, chil - dren of the heav’n - ly King, But chil - dren of the heav’n - ly King, fore we reach the heav’n - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav’n - ly fields, march - ing through Immanuel’s ground, We’re march - ing through Immanuel’s ground,

2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.

3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets, Be - or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.

4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev ’ry tear be dry; We’re march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We’re march - ing on to Zi - on, march - ing up - ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.

Zi - on, Zi - on,
Have You Any Room for Jesus? 360

"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?
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.
361  Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

“If any man will come after Me, let him...take up his cross.” (Matt. 16:24)

THOMAS SHEPHERD

GEORGE N. ALLEN

1. Must Jesus bear the cross alone, And all the world go free?
2. The consecrated cross I’ll bear, Till death shall set me free,
3. Up on the crystal pavement, down At Jesus’ pierced feet,
4. How happy are the saints above, Who once went sorrowing here!
5. O precious cross! O glorious crown! O resurrection day!
6. And when these failing lips grow dumb And mind and memory flee,

No: there’s a cross for every one, And there’s a cross for me.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there’s a crown for me.
Joyful, I’ll cast my golden crown, And His dear name repeat.
But now they taste unminished love And joy without a tear.
Ye angels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a way.
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come, Jesus, remember me!
"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

Break Thou the Bread of Life

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me,
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me,
3. Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me,
4. O send Thy 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 Within 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.

362
Standing on the Promises

“He has given us His very great and precious promises.” (II Pet. 1:4)

1. Standing on the promises of Christ my King, Through eternal ages
   let His praises ring; Glory in the highest, I will shout and sing,
   doubt and fear assail, By the living word of God I shall prevail,

2. Standing on the promises that can not fail, When the howling storms of
   love’s strong cord, O-ver com-ing da-ly with the Spirit’s Sword,
   to the Spirit’s call, Rest-ing in my Sav-iour as my all in all,

3. Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him et-
   ter-nal-
   standing, I’m standing on the promises of God.

4. Standing on the promises I can not fall, Listen-ing ev-ery mo-
   men-
   standing on the promises,
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

1. Thy Word is a lamp to my feet, A light to my path al - way,
2. For - ev - er, O Lord, is Thy Word Es - tab - lished and fixed on high;
3. At morn - ing, at noon, and at night I ev - er will give Thee praise;
4. Thro’ Him whom Thy Word hath foretold, The Sav - iour and Morn - ing Star,

To guide and to save me from sin, And show me the heav’n - ly way.
Thy faith - ful - ness un - to all men A - bid - eth for - ev - er nigh.
For Thou art my por - tion, O Lord, And shall be thro’ all my days!
Sal - va - tion and peace have been bro’t To those who have strayed a - far.

Thy Word have I hid in my heart (in my heart), That I might not

sin a - gainst Thee (a - gainst Thee); That I might not sin, That

I might not sin, Thy Word have I hid in my heart.
365  
O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

“He was pierced for our transgressions, He was crushed for our iniquities.” (Isa. 53:5)

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX  
TR. BY JAMES W. ALEXANDER  
Arr. by JOHANN S. BACH

1. O sacred Head, now wounded, With grief and shame weighed down,
2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered Was all for sinners’ gain:
3. What language shall I borrow To thank Thee, dearest Friend,

Now scornfuly surrounded With thorns, Thine only crown:
Mine, mine was the transgression, But Thine the deadly pain:
For this Thy dying sorrow, Thy pity without end?

How pale Thou art 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,

How does that visage languish, Which once was bright as morn!
Look on me with Thy favour, Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.
Lord, let menever, never Outlive my love to Thee.
Have Faith in God

"Have faith in God." (Mark 11:22)

1. Have faith in God when your path-way is lone-ly, He sees and
   knows all the way you have trod; Nev-er a-long are the
   least of His chil-dren; Have faith in God, have faith in God.

2. Have faith in God when your prayers are un-an-swered, Your ear-nest
   plea He will nev-er for-get; Wait on the Lord, trust His
   Word and be pa-tient, Have faith in God, He'll an-sw-er yet.

3. Have faith in God in your pain and your sor-row, His heart is
   touched with your grief and de-spair; Cast all your cares and your
   king-doms shall per-ish, He rules, He reigns up-on His throne.

4. Have faith in God though all else fail a-bout you; Have faith in
   God, He's on His throne; Have faith in God, He watch-es o'er His own;

   He can-not fail, He must pre-vail; 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)

1. Why should I feel dis-cour-aged, Why should the shad-ows come,
   And rest-ing on His good-ness, I lose my doubts and fears;
   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,
   When songs give place to sigh-ing, When hope with-in me dies,
   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 Je-sus is my por-tion? My con-stant Friend is He:
   His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He cares for me.

CIVILLA D. MARTIN
CHARLES H. GABRIEL
His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me.
His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me.
His eye is on the spar-row, 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 spar-row, 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)

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,

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,

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,

IRA F. STANPHILL  IRA F. STANPHILL
And to-day I’ll walk beside Him, For He knows what is ahead.
At the ending of the rainbow, Where the mountains touch the sky.
But His presence goes before me, And I’m covered with His blood.

Many things about tomorrow. I don’t seem to understand;

But I know who holds tomorrow, And I know who holds my hand.
I Need Jesus

“And my God shall supply all your needs.” (Phil. 4:19)

GEORGE O. WEBSTER

1. I need Jesus, my need I now confess; No friend like Him in times of deep distress; I need Jesus, the need I gladly own; Tho' some may bear their life are dim; I need Jesus, when foes my soul assail; A - lone I know I sinner's Friend; I need Jesus, no other friend will do; So constant, kind, so

2. I need Jesus, I need a friend like Him, A friend to guide when paths of load alone, Yet I need Jesus. can but fail, So I need Jesus. strong and true, Yes, I need Jesus. I need Jesus with me, I need Jesus always,

3. I need Jesus 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 Jesus.
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 sunders the 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 pro-mis-es so sure; In Christ they are “yea and amen”;
4. A-bide in the Lord: se-eure 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, if God be for us,

against us? Who? who? who? Who can be a-gainst us, a-gainst us?" Who? who? Who can be a-gainst us?
371  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 see’st 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, hand to see; Grant that I may ever Cast my care on Thee.

3. Should Thy mercy send me sorrow, toil, and woe; Or should pain at 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, dying, To eternal life.

4. When Thy trust relying Thro’ that mortal strife; Lord, receive me, dying, To eternal life.
"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),
2. In times like these you need the Bible, In times like these, oh, be not idle; [D.S.] Be very sure (Be very sure),
3. In times like these I have a Saviour, In times like 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,

Yes, He's the One, This Rock is Jesus,— The only One;
373 Only Believe

“It is your Father’s good pleasure to give you the kingdom.” (Luke 12:32)

Paul Rader

1. Fear not, lit-tle flock, from the cross to the throne, From death in-to life He went for His own; All pow-er in earth, all pow-er a-pect-eth the path you must tread; The wa-ters of Ma-rah He’ll sweeten for rooms, “the doors be-ing shut.” He nev-er for-sakes, He nev-er is bove, Is giv-en to Him for the flock of His love. thee— He drank all the bit-ter in Geth-sem-a-ne. On-ly be-lieve, gone— So count on His pres-ence in dark-ness and dawn. on-ly be-lieve; All things are pos-si-ble, on-ly be-lieve;

On-ly be-lieve, on-ly be-lieve; All things are pos-si-ble, on-ly be-lieve.
Lead On, O King Eternal

“I am the Lord…who directs you in the way you should go.” (Isa. 48:17)

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF

1. Lead on, O King Eternal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King Eternal, Till sin’s fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King Eternal, We follow, not with fears;

Henceforth in fields of conquest Thy tents shall be our home;
And holiness shall whisper The sweet amen of peace;
For gladness breaks like morning Wher’er Thy face appears;

Through days of preparation Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords’ loud clashing, Or roll of stirring drums;
Thy cross is lifted o’er us; We journey in its light;

And now, O King Eternal, We lift our battle song,
With deeds of love and mercy The heav’nly kingdom comes.
The crown awaits the conquest; Lead on, O God of might.

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? 

2. Are you walking alone through the shadows dim? 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? 

3. Would you follow the will of the risen Lord? Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand; Would you live in the light of His blessed Word? 

4. Is your soul burdened down with its load of sin? Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand; Are you walking alone through the shadows dim? 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? 

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He showed them His hands and side. (John 20:20)

B.B. McKinney

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The Solid Rock

“A wise man...built his house on the rock.” (Matt. 7:24)

Edward Mote

I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But wholly lean on Jesus’ name.  
In every high and stormy gale, My anchor holds with in 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

sink ing sand, All other ground is sink ing sand.

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;

William B. Bradbury

Edward Mote William B. Bradbury

The Solid Rock 376

“A wise man...built his house on the rock.” (Matt. 7:24)
377 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,
   One thought remains supremely sweet, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!

2. The cares of life come thronging fast, Upon my soul their shadows cast;
   Their gloom reminds my heart at last, 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.

Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me,
Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me.
Trust and Obey 378

"If ye continue in My word, then ye are My disciples indeed." (John 8:31)

JAMES H. SAMMIS  DANIEL B. TOWNER

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 repay: 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;

And with all who will trust and obey, But is blest if we trust and obey. Are for them who will trust and obey. Trust and obey, for there’s no other Nev-er fear, only trust and obey.

way To be happy in Jesus, But to trust and obey.
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
   follow Him there; O-ver us sin no more hath dom-ion— For
   all will be well: Then go to a world that is dy-ing, His

2. Through death into life ever-last-ing He passed, and we
   life more a-bun-dant and free! Turn your eyes up-on Jesus,
   more than con-quer-ors we are! Turn your eyes up-on Jesus,
   perfect sal-va-tion to tell!

3. His word shall not fail you—He prom-ised; Be-lieve Him, and
   Look full in His won-der-ful face, And the things of
   earth will grow strange-ly dim In the light of His glo-ry and grace.
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. Tho’ earth’s tribulations continue each day, Tho’ pleasures may call,

Its wisdom is vain; I seek a foundation that’s steady, fast and sure;
ToCal-v’ry and bled; Redemption impels 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
381 Oh, How I Love Jesus

“I love the Lord, because He hath heard my voice and my supplication.” (Ps. 116:1)

FREDERICK WHITFIELD

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 darksome 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.

2. I love the Christ who died on Calvary, For He washed my sins away; He put within my heart a melody. And I know it’s there to stay.

3. 'Twill be my endless theme in glory, With the angels earth; For He gave me a new song in my mouth. In my heart there rings a melody.

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383 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. CHRISTIANSSEN, st. 2, 3; REF.

J.S. FEARIS

Hush, then, thy sad repining. God lives, and all is well.
Soon will the Christ of Glory Call His redeemed ones home.
And through eternal ages Sing of His wondrous grace.

Some day! Some day! We shall behold His glory!

Coming again, evermore to reign, All will be wondrous glory!

1. Some-where the sun is shin-ing. Some-where the song-birds dwell;
2. Soon will earth’s night be o-ver, Soon will the morn-ing dawn;
3. There a-mid Heav-en’s beau-ties They shall be-hold His face,

They shall see His face, and His name shall be on their foreheads.

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Sooner or Later

“Jesus...will come in the same way as you saw Him go into heaven.” (Acts 1:11)

Lulu W. Koch

1. Sooner or later the skies will be bright, Tears will be all wiped away;
   Soon-er or lat-er, then com-eth the light, Night will be turned into day, (glad day.)
   Sun-shine and glad-ness we’ll see; we’ll see;
   Sun-shine and glad-ness we’ll see; we’ll see;

2. Sooner or later, our Lord knows the hour, He’ll send His beloved Son;
   Soon-er or lat-er, in His might and pow’r, Our battles past;
   Soon-er or later, our Sav’our will come, With Him will all be won. (be won.)
   Sun-shine and glad-ness we’ll see; we’ll see;
   Sun-shine and glad-ness we’ll see; we’ll see;

3. Sooner or later, yes, sooner for some, Dark-ness will all then be
   All will be won. (be won.) Soon-er or lat-er cares will have flown, your lot be cast? (be cast?)
   Soon-er or later God call-eth His own, With Him forever to be. (to be.)
   Sun-shine and glad-ness we’ll see; we’ll see;
   Sun-shine and glad-ness we’ll see; we’ll see;

4. Sooner or later, each one of us shall see the Lord again;
   Soon-er or lat-er, we’ll turn the page, And all will be bright
   Soon-er or later, the work is done, He'll send the Lord again
   Soon-er or later, the work is done, He'll send the Lord again
On Jordan’s Stormy Banks

“They were longing for a better country—a heavenly one.” (Heb. 11:16)

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 ten-der,

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

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

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

ROBERT SCHUMANN

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 hidden depths of many a heart.

3. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The precious things Thou dost impart; And wing my words, that glowing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

4. O fill me with Thy fullness, Lord, Un-til my very heart o'er flow In kindling thought and face I see— Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

5. O use me, Lord, use even me, Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where, Un-till Thy blessed glow-ing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

(II Tim. 2:2)
Near to the Heart of God

“It is good to be near God.” (Ps. 73:28)

Cleland B. McAfee

1. There is a place of quiet rest, Near to the heart of God,
   A place where sin cannot molest, Near to the heart of God.
   Near to the heart of God.

2. There is a place of comfort sweet, Near to the heart of God,
   A place where we our Saviour meet, Near to the heart of God.
   Near to the heart of God.

3. There is a place of full release, Near to the heart of God,
   A place where all is joy and peace, Near to the heart of God.
   Near to the heart of God.

O Jesus, blest Redeemer, Sent from the heart of God,
And lone, a sweet heart, to show,
Hold us who wait before Thee Near to the heart of God.
1. Near-er, still near-er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my 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.

"A better hope is introduced, by which we draw near to God." (Heb. 7:19)
I can do everything through Him who gives me strength.” (Phil. 4:13)

Just a Closer Walk with Thee

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

   I'll be sat-is-fied as long
   As I walk, let me walk close to Thee.

   Just a clos-er walk with Thee,
   Grant it, Je-sus, is my plea,

   Dai-ly walk-ing close to Thee,
   Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.
1. 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 dash ing, 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.
No, never alone. No, never alone,
He promised never to leave me, Never to leave me alone;
No, never alone. No, never alone,
He promised never to leave me, Never to leave me alone.
392  I’ll Go Where You Want Me to Go

“Then I said, ‘Here am I, send me.’” (Isa. 6:8)

MARY BROWN, st. 1
CHARLES E. PRIOR, st. 2, 3, 4

1. It may not be on the mountain’s height, Or over the stormy sea; It may not be at the battle’s front My Lord will have need of me; But if by a still, small voice He calls To paths I do not know, I’ll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine,

2. Perhaps today there are loving words Which Jesus would have me speak; There may be now, in the paths of sin, Some wanderer whom fields so wide, Where I may labor thro’ life’s short day For Jesus the rugged road, My voice shall echo the message sweet, love me, I’ll do Thy will with a heart sincere,

3. There’s surely somewhere a lowly place In earth’s harvest some day may possibly be Where there are the lowly’s home, Where the Lord will find me I’ll do the work I know not.” (Isa. 6:8)
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.

Lord will have and'rer whom e-sus the
deo, dear Lord, O'er moun-tain or plain or sea;
I'll say what You want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.
Thank You, Lord

“Thanks be to God for His indescribable gift.” (I 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’nly 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 through 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)

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.

2. I would be friend of all—the foe, the friendless; I would be giving, and forget the gift; I would be humble, for I know my weakness; I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.

3. I would be prayerful through each busy moment; I would be constant in touch with God; I would be tuned to hear the slightest whisper; I would have faith to keep the path Christ trod.
397  Let Others See Jesus in You

“They took note that these men had been with Jesus.” (Acts 4:13)

B.B. McKinney

1. While passing thro’ this world of sin, And others your life shall view,
   Be clean and pure without, within, 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.

2. Your life’s a book before their eyes, They’re reading it thro’ and thro’;
   Say, does it point them to the skies, Do others see Jesus in you?
   And lead the lost to life and light; Let others see Jesus in you.

3. What joy ’twill be at set of sun, In mansions beyond the blue,
   To find some souls that you have won; Let others see Jesus in you.
   Keep telling the story, be faithful and true, Let others see Jesus in you.

4. Then live for Christ both day and night, Be faithful, be brave and true,
   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.

B.B. McKinney
Living for Jesus

“That you may live a life worthy of the Lord.” (Col. 1:10)

THOMAS O. CHISHOLM

C. HAROLD LOWDEN

1. Living for Jesus a life that is true, Striving to please Him in all that I do,
   Yield-ing al-le-giance, glad-hearted and free, This is the pathway of blessing for me.
   O Jesus, Lord and Saviour, I give myself to Thee; For Thou, in Thine
   heart shall be Thy throne; My life I give, henceforth to live, O Christ, for Thee a-alone.

2. Living for Jesus who died in my place, Bearing on Cal-v’ry my sin and disgrace.
   Such love constrains me to answer His call, Follow His leading and give Him my all.
   In Thine a - tone - ment, Didst give Thyself for me; I own no other Mas-ter, My
   heart shall be Thy throne; My life I give, henceforth to live, O Christ, for Thee a-alone.

3. Living for Jesus thro’ earth’s little while, My dearest treasure, the light of His smile,
   Seek-ing the lost ones He died to re-deem, Bringing the weary to find rest in Him.
   That you may live a life worthy of the Lord.
   Such love constrains me to answer His call, Follow His leading and give Him my all.
   Thy - self for me; I own no other Mas-ter, My
   heart shall be Thy throne; My life I give, henceforth to live, O Christ, for Thee a-alone.
Lord, I Want to Be a Christian

"Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they will be filled." (Matt. 5:6)

1. Lord, I want to be a Christian In my heart, in my heart,
2. Lord, I want to be more loving In my heart, in my heart,
3. Lord, I want to be more holy In my heart, in my heart,
4. Lord, I want to be like Jesus In my heart, in my heart.

Lord, I want to be a Christian In my heart.
Lord, I want to be more loving In my heart.
Lord, I want to be more holy In my heart.
Lord, I want to be like Jesus In my heart.

In my heart, In my heart, In my heart, 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;
   Fill my soul with peace and love, Make me gentle as a dove;
   More like Jesus, while I go, Pilgrim in this world below;
   Poor in spirit would I be; Let my Saviour dwell in me.

2. If He hears the raven’s cry, If His ever watchful eye
   Marks the sparrows when they fall, Surely He will hear my call;
   He will teach me how to live, All my sinful thoughts forgive;
   Pure in heart I still would be; Let my Saviour dwell in me.

3. More like Jesus when I pray, More like Jesus day by day;
   May I rest me by His side, Where the tranquil waters glide:
   Born of Him, through grace renewed, By His love my will subdued,
   Rich in faith I still would be; Let my Saviour dwell in me.

400

William H. Doane
401
Take Time to Be Holy

“Without holiness no one will see the Lord.” (Heb. 12:14)

WILLIAM D. LONGSTAFF

GEORGE C. STEBBINS

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 thou’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,

Forgo getting 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 gather ’round me; He ev-er is seek-ing on Him, Sweet, sweet is my rest. No harm can be-fall me,

2. God’s way shall be my way, He know-eth the best, And lean-ing up-weak; be; Lord, love,

My gold to re-fine, So hum-bly I trust Him, My Sav-iour di-vine. Safe, safe shall I be, I’ll cling to Him ev-er. So pre-cious is He.

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.
403 Have Thine Own Way, Lord

"We are the clay, You are the potter." (Isa. 64:8)

ADELAIDE A. POLLARD     GEORGE C. STEBBINS

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the pot-ter, I am the clay; Mold me and make me Aft-er Thy try me, Mas-ter, to-day! Whit-er than snow Lord, Wash me just pot-ter, I am the clay; Mold me and make me Aft-er Thy try me, Mas-ter, to-day! Whit-er than snow Lord, Wash me just wea-ry, Help me, I pray! Pow-er, all pow-er Sure-ly is being Ab-so-lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir-it Till all shall will, While I am wait-ing, Yield-ed and still. now, As in Thy pres-ence Hum-bly I bow. Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav-iour di-vine. see Christ on-ly, al-ways, Liv-ing in me.
The Lord bless you and keep you:
The Lord lift His countenance upon you, and give you peace; The Lord make His Face to shine upon you, And be gracious unto you, And be gracious unto you. Amen.
1. Ere you left your room this morning, Did you think to pray? In the name of Christ our Saviour, Did you sue for loving favor. As a shield to-day?
2. When you met with great temptation, Did you think to pray? By His dying love and mer- it. Did you claim the Holy Spirit? for grace, my brother. That you might forgive an- oth- er. Who had crossed your way?
3. When your heart was filled with anger, Did you think to pray? Did you plead with the gates of day?
4. When sore trials came upon you, Did you think to pray? When your soul was bowed in sorrow, Balm of Gilead did you borrow, At the gates of day?

Oh, how praying rests the weary! Prayer will change the night to day;

So in sorrow and in gladness, Don't forget 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
   to-day?
2. I must tell Jesus all of my troubles; He is a kind, com-
   pes, and stay?
3. Tempted and tried, I need a great Saviour, One who can help my
   s of day?
4. O how the world to evil lures me! O how my heart is
   right to day;

burdens alone;
In my distress He kindly will help me;

passionate friend;
If I but ask Him, He will deliver,

burdens to bear;
I must tell Jesus, I must tell Jesus;

tempted to sin!
I must tell Jesus, and He will help me

He ever loves and cares for His own.
Make of my troubles quickly an end.

O ver the world the victory to win.
I must tell Jesus!

I must tell Jesus! I cannot bear my burdens alone; I must tell

Jesus! I must tell Jesus! Jesus can help me, Jesus alone.
1. I come to the garden alone, While the dew is still on the
trees, And the voice I hear, Falling on my ear. The

2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their
songing, And the melody That He gave to me, With

3. I'd stay in the garden with Him Though the night around me be
falling, But He bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe His

Son of God discloses,
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.

C. AUSTIN MILES

"She turned...and saw Jesus." (John 20:14)
Into My Heart

“And that Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith.” (Eph. 3:17)

Harry D. Clarke

1. Come into my heart, blessed Jesus, Come into my heart, I pray;
   My soul is so troubled and weary, Come into my heart today.
   The burden of sin is so heavy, Come into my heart to stay.
   Then spotless I'll stand in Thy presence, When breaks Thine eternal day.

2. Come into my heart, blessed Jesus, I need Thee through life's dreary way;
   And He in - to my heart, Com - in to my heart, Lord Jesus;
   Come in today, Come in to stay, Come into my heart, Lord Jesus.

3. Come into my heart, blessed Jesus, And take all my guilt away;
   And He into my heart, Come in to my heart, Lord Jesus;

4. Come into my heart, blessed Jesus, O cleanse and illumine my soul;
   And He into my heart, Come in to my heart, Lord Jesus;

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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 sor-row-ing glad.
Others will trust Him if on-ly you prove True, every mo-ment you live.
Be to the help-les-s a help-er in-deed, Un-to your mis-sion be true.

Make me a bless-ing, Make me a bless-ing, Out of my

life May Je-sus shine; Make me a bless-ing, O Sav-iour,
out of my life

I pray, Make me a bless-ing to some-one to-day.
I pray Thee, my Sav-iour,
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, pow-er in prayer! Here 'mid earth's sin and sor-row and care, Men lost and dy-ing, souls in de-spair;

3. My weak-ened will, Lord, Thou canst re-new; My sin-ful na-ture Thou canst sub-dued; Fill me just now with pow-er a-new;

4. Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray; Thou art my pat-tern day un-to-day; Thou art my sure-ty, now and for aye;

Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray. O give me pow-er, pow-er in prayer! Pow-er to pray and pow-er to do! Liv-ing in Thee, Lord,

Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray. Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray.

Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray. O give me pow-er, pow-er in prayer! Pow-er to pray and pow-er to do! Liv-ing in Thee, Lord,

and Thou in me, Con-stant a-bid-ing, this is my plea; Grant me Thy pow-er, bound-less and free, Pow-er with men and pow-er with Thee.
The Beautiful Garden of Prayer

"Be ye therefore sober, and watch unto prayer." (I Pet. 4:7)

1. There's a garden where Jesus is waiting, There's a place that is wondrously fair; For it glows with the light of His presence, 'Tis the
2. There's a garden where Jesus is waiting, And I go with my burden and care, Just to learn from His lips words of comfort, In the
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 Saviour, In the

beauti - ful gar - den of prayer. O the beauti - ful gar - den, the garden of prayer, O the beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer; There my Saviour a-

wants, and He o - pens the gates To the beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer.

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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

William H. Doane

1. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when our hearts low-ly bend,
   And we gath-er to Je-sus, our Sav-iour and friend; If we
   come to Him in faith, His pro-tec-tion 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
   sym-pa-thiz-ing heart He re-moves 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
   ful-ness of this trust we shall lose ev-ery care; What a balm for the
   prayer.
1. “Serve the Lord with gladness” In our works and ways, Come before His presence
2. “Serve the Lord with gladness,” Thankful all the while For His tender mercies,
3. “Serve the Lord with gladness,” This shall be our theme, As we walk together

With our songs of praise; Unto Him our Maker We would pledge anew
For His loving smile; Blessed truth enduring, Always just the same,
In His supreme devotion To serve true.
We will serve with gladness And praise His name. “Serve Him with gladness,” Enter
His sweet will so precious Will be our choice.

Life’s supreme devotion To serve true.
We will serve with gladness And praise His name. “Serve Him with gladness,” Enter
His sweet will so precious Will be our choice.

His courts with song; To our Creator True praises belong; Great is His mercy,

Wonderful is His name, We gladly serve Him, His great love proclaim.

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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)

WILLIAM J. GAITHER

1. Since I started for the Kingdom, Since my life He con-
2. Every need He is supply ing, Plenteous grace He be-
trols, Since I gave my heart to Jesus, The longer I stows; Every day my way gets brighter, The longer I
serve Him, the sweeter He grows. The longer I serve Him the sweeter
He grows, The more that I love Him, more love He be- stows; Each day is like
heaven, my heart overflows, The longer I serve Him the sweeter He grows.

WILLIAM J. GAITHER

WILLIAM J. GAITHER

(The words to this song were written by William J. Gaither and are copyrighted.)
415  Give of Your Best to the Master

“Never be lacking in zeal, but keep your spiritual fervor, serving the Lord.” (Rom. 12:11)

Howard B. Grose  Charlotte A. Barnard

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 worthy 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;

Never be lacking in zeal, but keep your spiritual fervor, serving the Lord.” (Rom. 12:11)
Give Him your loyal devotion, Give Him the best that you have.
Gratefully seeking to serve Him, Give Him the best that you have.
Give Him your heart's adoration, Give Him the best that you have.

Give of your best to the Master, Give of the strength of your youth;
And brave; Son gave; to save;

Clad in salvation's full armor, Join in the battle for truth.
416  "A re Ye A ble?" Said the Master
"Are you able to drink the cup that I am to drink?" (Matt. 20:22)

1. "Are ye a-ble," said the Mas-ter, "To be cru-ci-fied with Me?"
2. "Are ye a-ble?" still the Mas-ter Whis-pers down e-ter-ni-ty,

"Yes," the stur- dy dream-ers an-swered, "To the death we fol-low Thee."
And he-ro-ic spir-its an-swer, Now, as then in Gal-i-lee,

"Lord, we are a-ble," our spir-its are Thine, Re-mold them,

make us like Thee, di- vine: Thy guid-ing ra-di ance a-bove

us shall be A bea-con to God, to faith and loy-al-ty.
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 Jesus,
   with Me? infinity.
   with Me? infinity.

2. Tho’ none go with me I still will follow, Tho’ none go with me I still will follow,
   I’ll go de - low Thee.” "I’ll go de - low Thee.”
   I’ll go de - low Thee.” "I’ll go de - low Thee.”

3. My cross I’ll carry till I see Jesus, My cross I’ll carry till I see Jesus,
   mold them, a - bove
   mold them, a - bove

4. Je - sus, No turn - ing back, no turn - ing back.
   Jesus, No turn - ing back, I’ll fol - low Him.
   Jesus, No turn - ing back, I’ll fol - low Him.

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Is Your All on the Altar?

“Present your bodies a living sacrifice.” (Rom. 12:1)

By Elisha A. Hoffman

1. You have longed for sweet peace, and for faith to increase, And have earnestly prayed; But you cannot have rest or be perfectly blest tentment all the time. 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,

2. Would you walk with the Lord in the light of His Word, And have peace and content, Until all on the altar is laid, On the altar your all you must lay, And our all on the altar is laid. Is your all on the altar of sacrifice laid? Your heart, does the Spirit control? You can only be

3. Oh, we never can know what the Lord will bestow Of the blessings for your heart, will be laid. When our all on the altar is laid, And your all on the altar is laid. Is your all on the altar of sacrifice laid? Your heart, does the Spirit control? You can only be

4. Who can tell all the love He will send from above, And how happy our

blest and have peace and sweet rest, As you yield Him your body and soul.
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?
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?
3. Is your life a channel of blessing? Is it daily telling for Him? Have you spoken the word of salvation
4. We cannot be channels of blessing If our lives are not

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
To those we are trying to win.

blessing today, Make me a channel of blessing, I pray; My life possessing, my service blessing, Make me a channel of blessing today.
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:
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,
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

me, me, Thee, free, its vow, declare, ness done, shall be,

Come, for the ta-ble now is spread; Ye fam-ish-ing, ye wea-ry, come, And thou shalt be rich-ly fed.

Come, for the door is o-pen wide; A place of hon-or is re-served For you at the Mas-ter's side.

Come, while He waits to wel-come thee; De-lay not while this day is thine, To-mor-row may nev-er be.

Come, feast up-on the love of God, And drink ev-er last-ing life.

“who-so-ev-er will!” Praise God

Hear the in-va-tion, “Who-so-ev-er will!” Praise God for full sal-

For full sal-vation, 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.

“Since God so loved us, we also ought to love one another.” (I John 4:11)
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

John R. Sweney

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-umphant 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 an-gels, 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 sto-ry so ten-der, Clear-er than ev-er I see:

“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)

1. I am a stranger here, within a foreign land; My home is far away,
2. This is the King’s command: that all men, ev’rywhere, Repent and turn away,
3. My home is brighter far than Sharon’s rosy plain, Eternal life and joy

up - on a gold - en strand; Am - bas - dor to be of realms bey - ond the sea,
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,

I’m here on business for my King.
And that’s my business for my King. This is the message that I
And that’s my business for my King.

bring, A mes - sage an - gels fain would sing: “Oh, be ye rec - on - ciled,”

Thus saith my Lord and King. “Oh, be ye rec - on - ciled to God.”
Throw Out the Life-Line

"...and behold, there arose a great storm on the sea." (Matt. 8:24)

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 throw out the Life-Line, his peril to share? Some-one is drifting away; Throw out the Life-Line! 

2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you tarry, why soon hurl them out where the dark waters flow. Threw out the Life-Line! Some-one is drifting away; Throw out the Life-Line! 

3. Throw out the Life-Line to danger-fraught men, Sink-ing in anguish where throw out the Life-Line, his peril to share? Some-one is drifting away; Throw out the Life-Line! 

4. Soon will the season of rescue be o'er, Soon they will drift to e-

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What a Wonderful Saviour

“And I know that this indeed the Christ, the Saviour of the world.” (John 4:42)

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, And show us that God is love, Might come to the truth of God, 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, And show us that God is love, Might come to the truth of God, 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.

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, Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God, 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.

4. We've a Saviour to show to the nations, Who the Lord Who reigns above, Hath sent us His Son to save us, A story of peace and sweet-ness, 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.

H. Ernest Nichol
“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
   For the Son of God who came
   Ruined sinners to reclaim!
   Hal le lu jah! what a Saviour!

2. Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
   In my place condemned He stood,
   Sealed my pardon with His blood;
   Hal le lu jah! what a Saviour!

3. Lifted up was He to die,
   “It is finished,” was His cry,
   Now in heaven exalted high,
   Hal le lu jah! what a Saviour!

4. When He comes, our glorious King,
   All His ransom’d ones to bring,
   Than a new this song we’ll sing.
   Hal le lu jah! what a Saviour!

PHILIP P. BLISS
Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

"I 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 od; tood, crying.

2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps; They have ng, im!

3. He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound re-treat; He is

4. In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea, With a

trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the

build-ed Him an altar in the evening dews and damps; I can read His

sift-ing out the hearts of men before His judgment seat; O be swift, my

glory in His bosom that trans-figures you and me; As He died to

fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword; His truth is marching on.

righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps; His day is marching on.

soul, to an-swer Him! be jub-i-lant, my feet! Our God 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! 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?

“Shall we gather at the river, Where bright angel feet have trod;
On the margin of the river, Washing up its silver spray;
Ere we reach the shining river, Lay we 'ry burden down;
Soon we’ll reach the shining river, Soon our pilgrim age will cease,

With its crystal tide forever Flowing by the throne of God?
We will walk and worship ever, All the happy gold'en day.
Grace our spirits will deliver, And provide a robe and crown.
Soon our happy hearts will quiver With the melody of peace.

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.

We'll walk and worship ever, All the happy gold'en day.
Grace our spirits will deliver, And provide a robe and crown.
Soon our happy hearts will quiver With the melody of peace.

"The angel showed me the river... flowing from the throne of God." (Rev. 22:1)
O Perfect Love

“...a man shall leave his mother and father and be joined to his wife.” (Eph. 5:31)

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 forever more 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 childlike 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.
432 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, It's a promise that He gives us,
   When we gather in His name. There's a love we feel in Jesus,
   There's a manna that He feeds us, It's a promise
   that He gives us, When we gather in His name.

2. And we know when we're together, Sharing love and
   understanding, That our brothers and our sisters
   Feel the oneness that He brings, Thank You, thank You, thank You, Jesus,
   For the way You love and feed us, For the many
   ways You lead us, When we gather in His name.

Thank You, thank You, Lord.

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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 to-night Rolls a melody sweeter than psalm; In celestial-like strains it un-
   deep in the heart of my soul; So secure that no power can cease-
   ly falls O’er my soul like an infinite calm.

2. What a treasure I have in this wonderful peace, Bur-
   ied in Jesus, You, Jesus, ever and by day. And His glory is flood-
   ing my soul. Ransomed will sing, In that heavenly kingdom shall be:

3. I am resting to-night in this wonderful peace, Rest-
   ing in Jesus, You, Jesus, night and by day. And His glory is flood-
   ing my soul. Ransomed will sing, In that heavenly kingdom shall be:

4. And me-thinks when I rise to that City of peace, Where the
   promise man-y

Peace! Peace! wonderful peace, Coming from the Fa-
ther above; Sweep

Over my spirit forever, I pray, In fathom-less billows of love.

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1. I've a home prepared where the saints abide, Just over in the glory land; And I long to be by my Saviour's side, Just over in the glory land.
2. I am on my way to those mansions fair, Just over in the glory land; There to sing God's praise and His glory share, Just over in the glory land.
3. What a joyful thought that my Lord I'll see, Just over in the glory land; And with kin-dred saved, there forever be, Just over in the glory land.
4. With the blood-washed throng I will shout and sing, Just over in the glory land; Glad hosannas to Christ, the Lord and King, Just over in the glory land.

I'll join the happy angel band, Just over in the glory land; I'll join the happy angel band, Just over in the glory land;
Just over in the glory land, There with the mighty host I'll stand, Just over in the glory land, There with the mighty host I'll stand,
He Looked Beyond My Fault

“Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases?” (Ps. 103:3)

DOTTIE RAMBO

Adapted from Londonderry Air

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
   Alter the gray of winter’s gone,
   Once again the lark begins its story
   Lord, to my heart bring back the spring-time, Take away the cold and dark of sin;
   Back in the meadows of my home.
   Of the streams that flowed from Calvary.
   Take away the cold and dark of sin;
   Back in the meadows of my home.

2. Lord, make me like that stream that flows so cool and clear
   Down from the mountains high above;
   I will tell the world that wondrous thing
   O return to me, sweet Holy Spirit, May I warm and tender be again.
   Down from the mountains high above;
   I will tell the world that wondrous thing
   O return to me, sweet Holy Spirit, May I warm and tender be again.

   I may be, in the stream of day,
   All I see;
   All I see;
   All I see;

4. Is he beside? is th I tread,
   His love!

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438  For the Beauty of the Earth

"Give thanks to the Lord for His unfailling love and His wonderful deeds." (Ps. 107:8)

FOLLIOTT S. PIERPOINT  CONRAD KOCHER

1. For the beauty of the earth, For the glory of the skies,
2. For the wonder of each hour Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of human love, Broth' er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
4. For the church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,
5. For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and mind's de - light,
6. For Thy self, best Gift Di - vine! To our race so free - ly giv'n;

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

Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.
Moment by Moment

"Having loved His own...He now showed them the full extent of His love." (John 13:1)

Daniel W. Whittle

1. Dying with Jesus, by death reckoned mine; Living with Jesus, a
new life divine; Looking to Jesus till glory doth shine, Moment by
moment, O Lord, I am Thine.

2. Never a trial that He is not there, Never a burden that
he doth not bear, Never a sorrow that He doth not share, Moment by
moment I'm under His care; Moment by moment I'm kept in His love;

3. Never a heart-ache and never a groan, Never a tear-drop and
He cannot heal; Moment by moment, He thinks of His own,

4. Never a weakness that He doth not feel, Never a sickness that
to the skies, in Heav'n; New life lies: and mild of love and sight:
ful praise.

DANIEL W. WHITTLE  MAY W. MOODY

 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

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 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

days. His ban-
ers are o’er us, His light goes be-
fore us. A pil-
lar of

vine. Re-
joice, re-
joice! 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
Rejoice and Be Glad

"Shout and be glad, O Daughter of Zion." (Zech. 2:10)

Horatius Bonar

1. Rejoice and be glad! The Redeemer has come!
   Rejoice and be glad! The Redeemer has come!
2. Rejoice and be glad! It is sunshine at last!
   Rejoice and be glad! It is sunshine at last!
3. Rejoice and be glad! For the blood hath been shed;
   Rejoice and be glad! For the blood hath been shed;
4. Rejoice and be glad! Now the pardon is free!
   Rejoice and be glad! Now the pardon is free!
5. Rejoice and be glad! For the Lamb that was slain
   Rejoice and be glad! For the Lamb that was slain
6. Rejoice and be glad! For our King is on high.
   Rejoice and be glad! For our King is on high.
7. Rejoice and be glad! For He cometh again;
   Rejoice and be glad! For He cometh again;

Go look on His cradle, His cross, and His tomb.
   Go look on His cradle, His cross, and His tomb.
The clouds have departed, the shadows are past.
   The clouds have departed, the shadows are past.
Redemption is finished, the price hath been paid.
   Redemption is finished, the price hath been paid.
The Just for the unjust has died on the tree.
   The Just for the unjust has died on the tree.
O'er death is triumph, and liveth again.
   O'er death is triumph, and liveth again.
He pleadeth for us on His throne in the sky.
   He pleadeth for us on His throne in the sky.
He cometh in glory, the Lamb that was slain.
   He cometh in glory, the Lamb that was slain.

1-6. Sound His praises, tell the Story of Him who 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;
   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 liveth again.
Sound His praises, tell with gladness, He cometh again.
   Sound His praises, tell with gladness, He cometh again.
God Leads Us Along

“I will guide Thee with Mine eye.” (Ps. 32:8)

1. In shady green pastures, so rich and so sweet, God leads His dear children along; Where the water’s cool flow bathes the weary one’s feet, God leads His dear children along.

2. Sometimes on the mount where the sun shines so bright, God leads His dear children along; Some times in the valley in the darkest of night, God leads His dear children along.

3. Though sorrow be fall us, and Satan oppose, God leads His dear children along; Through grace we can conquer, defeat all our foes, God leads His dear children along.

4. Away from the mire, and away from the clay, God leads His dear children along; Away up in glory, eternity’s day, God leads His dear children along.

Some thro’ the waters, some thro’ the flood, Some thro’ the fire, but all thro’ the blood; Some thro’ great sorrows, but God gives a song; In the night season 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  HENRI F. HEMY

1. Faith of our fathers! living still
2. Faith of our fathers! we will strive
3. Faith of our fathers! we will love

In spite of dungeon,
To win all nations
Both friend and foe in

fire, and sword,
unto thee,
all our strife,

O how our hearts beat high
And through the truth that comes from God
And preach thee, too, as love knows how

When e’er we hear that glorious word!
Man-kind shall then be truly free:
By kindly words and virtuous life:

Faith of our fathers,
Faith of our fathers,
Faith of our fathers,

ho-ly faith!
ho-ly faith!
ho-ly faith!

We will be true to thee till death.
We will be true to thee till death.
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 and such love,
   As the blessed name, let us all acclaim, That wondrous, glorious name of Jesus.

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.

1. death.
2. death.
3. death.

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.
445  Grace Greater Than Our Sin

“Where sin increased, grace increased all the more.” (Rom. 5:20)

Julia H. Johnston  Daniel B. Towner

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.

2. Sin and despair like the sea waves cold, Threaten the soul with infinite loss; Grace that is greater, yes, grace untold, Points to the Refuge, the mighty Cross, Grace, grace, Whiter than snow you may be today, Marvelous grace.

3. Dark is the stain that we cannot hide, What can avail to all who believe; You that are longing to see His face, God’s grace, Grace that will pardon and cleanse within; Grace, infinite grace.

4. Marvelous, infinite, matchless grace, Freely bestowed on sin and our guilt, Yonder on Calvary’s mount out-poured, there where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.

5. Grace, grace, Grace that is greater than all our sin.
Blessed Be the Name

“God... gave Him the name that is above every name.” (Phil. 2:9)

CHARLES WESLEY
RALPH E. HUDSON, refrain

Anonymous

1. All praise to Him who reigns above In majesty supreme,
   Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man redeem!
   Out-poured, un-told, His face, grace, ar-vel-ous
   Blessed be the name! Blessed be the name! Blessed be the name of the Lord!

2. His name above all names shall stand, Exalted more and more,
   At God the Father's own right hand, Where angels bow adore.
   Un-fold-ing, soul, vail to stowed on
   Blessed be the name! Blessed be the name! Blessed be the name of the Lord!

3. Re-deemer, Saviour, friend of man Once ruined by the fall,
   Thou hast devised salvation's plan, For Thou hast died for all.
   Race, ar-vel-ous
   Blessed be the name! Blessed be the name! Blessed be the name of the Lord!

4. His name shall be the Counselor, The mighty Prince of Peace,
   Of all earth's kingdoms conqueror, Whose reign shall never cease.
   Race, ar-vel-ous
   Blessed be the name! Blessed be the name! Blessed be the name of the Lord!

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   Race, ar-vel-ous
   Blessed be the name! Blessed be the name! Blessed be the name of the Lord!

4. His name shall be the Counselor, The mighty Prince of Peace,
   Of all earth's kingdoms conqueror, Whose reign shall never cease.
   Race, ar-vel-ous
   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.
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.

1. Re - joice, give thanks and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more:
2. When He had purged our stains, He took His seat a - bove:
3. The keys of death and hell Are to our Je - sus giv'n:
4. And take His ser - vants up To their e - ter - nal home:

1. Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!
2. Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!
3. Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!
4. Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!

nor creed;
and doubt;
Lord of God,
e to save;

shall plead.
me out.
His blood.
He gave.

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!

for me.
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?
Emptied Himself of all but love,
Thine eye dif fused 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,

While we were still sinners, Christ died for us.” (Rom. 5:8)
gain
love,
lay
dread;

'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
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 right, we holy word. Christ is Cap-tain of the might-y throng.

2. Strong to meet the foe, March-ing on we go, While our cause we know, and wear the crown Be-fore Thy face.

3. O! Thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all, and wear the crown Be-fore Thy face.

For the Lord; Gird your ar-mor on, Stand firm, ev’ry one; Rest your Must pre-vail; Shield and ban-ner bright, Gleam-ing in the light; Bat-tering By Thy grace; When the bat-tle’s done, And the vic’ry’s won, May we cause up-on His ho-ly word, for the right We ne’er can fail. Rouse, then, sol-diers, ral-ly round the ban-ner, Read-y, stead-y, pass the word a-long; On-ward, for-ward, 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 round the world, forward,
   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
   Go tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere;
   Go tell it on the mountain, That Jesus Christ is born!

TRADITIONAL SPIRITUAL

Go Tell It on the Mountain 451

TRADITIONAL SPIRITUAL

D.C. al Fine
Be Thou My Vision

“What things were gain to me, those I counted as loss for Christ.” (Phil. 3:7)

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.
A Child of the King

"Now if we are children, then we are heirs." (Rom. 8:17)

HARRIETTE BUELL

1. My Father is rich in houses and lands, He holds the
   heart of the world in His hands! Of rubies and diamonds, of
   wealth and gold, His coffers are full. He has riches untold.
   I'm a child of the King. A child of the King: With

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.
   Jesus my Saviour, I'm a child of the King.

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.
   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.

   light, one.
   art, all.

   My Father's own son, the Saviour of men, Once wandered on
   earth as the poorest of them; But now He is pleading our
   choice, and an alien by birth, But I've been adopted, my
   silver and gold, His coffers are full. He has riches untold.
   I'm a child of the King.
454  O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

“...and will call Him Immanuel.” (Isa. 7:14)

LATIN HYMN, C. 9TH CENTURY  THOMAS HELMORE

1. O come, O come, Emmanuel, And ransom captive come,
   That mourns in lonely exile here,
   Until the Son of God appear,
   Shall come to thee, O Israel!

2. O come, thou Dayspring, come and cheer Our spirits by thine advent here;
   Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
   And death's dark shadows put to flight.

3. O come, thou Wisdom from on high, And order all things,
   To us the path of knowledge show,
   And be Thyself our King of peace.

4. O come, Desire of nations, bind In one the hearts of all mankind;
   Bid Thou our sad divisions cease,
   Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel!
That Beautiful Name

"God also hath...given Him a name which is above every name." (Phil. 2:9)

Jean Perry

1. I know of a Name, A beautiful Name, That angels brought down to earth; They whis - pered it low, One night long a - go,
   captive by thine all things, hearts of

2. I know of a Name, A beautiful Name, That unto a Babe was giv'n; The stars glit - tered bright Thru - out that glad night,
   mile here, of night, dge show,

3. The One of that Name My Sav - iour be - came, My Sav - iour of Cal - va - ry; My sins nailed Him there, My bur - dens He bare,
   all in heav'n; 'Twas whis - pered, I know, In my heart long a - go—

4. I love that blest Name, That won - der - ful Name, Made high - er than To a maid - en of low - ly birth, And an - gels praised God in heav'n. That beau - ti - ful Name, That beau - ti - ful Name From sin has pow'r to free us! That beau - ti - ful Name, That won - der - ful Name, That match - less Name is Je - sus!
456  The Light of the World Is Jesus

“I am the light of the world.” (John 8:12)

PHILIP P. BLISS

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)

1. Only a touch of Thy hand, dear Lord, Only a word from Thee, Will all my heart’s wild anguish still, Joyful my soul shall be.

2. Only a touch of Thy hand, dear Lord, Only a word from Thee, Calms all my weary, troubled soul, Still eth life’s

Ida L. Reed

Bentley D. Ackley

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Don’t Go Away Without Jesus

“…and that Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith.” (Eph. 3:17)

Laurie F. Taylor

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

Will H. Jude

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.
460  No One Understands Like Jesus

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

JOHN W. PETERSON

Meet Him at the throne of mercy, He is waiting for you there.
Ten-der-ly Hewhispers com-fort, And the bro-ken heart He heals.
You should nev-er be dis-cour-aged, Je-sus cares and will not fail.
Tho’ you fail Him, sad-ly fail Him, He will par-don you to-day.

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All 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,

Life is filled with wondrous, blessed day. All, yes, all because of Calvary.

WENDELL P. LOVELESS

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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-vary’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, No one but Je-sus ev-er loved so. Bless-ed Re-deem-er!

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—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—dy-ing for me!
Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

“For as many are led by the Spirit of God...” (Rom. 8:14)

1. Holy Spirit, faithful Guide, Ever near the Christian’s side,
2. Ever-present, truest Friend, Ever near Thine aid to lend,
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Waiting still for sweet release,

Gently lead us by the hand, Pilgrims in a desert land;
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Groping on in darkness drear;
Nothing left but heav’n and prayer, Knowing that our names are there,

Weary souls for e’er rejoice, While they hear that sweetest voice
When the storms are raging sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o’er,
Wading deep the dismal flood, Pleading naught but Jesus’ blood,

Whispering 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.”
I Stand Amazed in the Presence

“Everyone was amazed and gave praise to God.” (Luke 5:26)

CHARLES H. GABRIEL

1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je-sus the Naz-a-rene,
2. For me it was in the gar-den He prayed, “Not my will, but Thine;”
3. In pity an-gels be-held Him, And came from the world of light
4. He took my sins and my sor-rows, He made them His ver-y own;
5. When with the ran-somed in glo-ry His face I at last shall see,

And won-der how He could love me, A sin-ner, con-demned, un-clean.
He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat drops of blood for mine.
To com-fort Him in the sor-rows He bore for my soul that night.
He bore the bur-den to Cal-v’ry, And suf-fered and died a-lone.
’Twill be my joy thro’ the a-ges To sing of His love for me.

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

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

464
A Shelter in the Time of Storm

 Vishaw J. Charlesworth

1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shelter in the time of storm;
2. A shade by day, de-fense 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 af-fright, 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
   stow-ment, I’ve no cause for worry or for fear. He whose
   cheer me, He whose name is Counsel or and Power. The pro-
   3. Help me then in every tribulation So to
   Lord, That I lose not faith’s sweet confidence;
   trust Thy promises, O Lord, That I lose not faith’s sweet con-
   stow-ment, He whose name is Counsel or and Power. The pro-

CAROLINA S. BERG

OSCAR AHNFELT
With Strength I
So to
Lord, when toil and trouble meeting
And on Him self He laid: “As thy days, thy strength shall be in
He whose Help me
Hand, laid; best—Lov ing ly, its part of pain and
Mes ure, mingling toil with peace and rest.
From a father’s hand, One by one, the days, the moments
Til I reach the promised land.
Heart is kind beyond all measure Gives unto each
tection of His child and treasure Is a charge that
When what He deems best—Lov ing ly, its part of pain and
Pleasure, mingling toil with peace and rest.
Who deems best—Lov ing ly, its part of pain and
This the pledge to me He made.
Only Trust Him

“We trusted in Him, and He saved us.” (Isa. 25:9)

1. Come, ev’ry soul by sin oppressed, There’s mercy with the Lord,
   And He will surely give you rest By trusting in His word.
   Only trust Him, only trust Him, only trust Him now;
   He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

2. For Jesus shed His precious blood Rich blessings to bestow;
   Plunge now into the crimson flood That washes white as snow.
   He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

3. Yes, Jesus is the truth, the way, That leads you into rest;
   Believe in Him without delay, And you are fully blest.
   He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

4. Come, then, and join this holy band, And on to glory go,
   To dwell in that celestial land, Where joys immortal flow.
   He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.
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 liveth 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;
Christ liveth in me, Christ liveth in me;
O what a salvation this— That Christ liveth in me.

Daniel W. Whittle
James McGranahan
1. Would you live for Jesus, and be always pure and good? Would you walk with Him within the narrow road? Would you have Him bear your burden, carry peace that comes by giving all? Would you have Him save you so that you can all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.

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

ought to be: His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can

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 prison house of sin, With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying, live and move, is Love: Tell how He stoop'd to save His lost creation, speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;

2. Behold how many thousands still are lying, Bound in the darkness of sin, with none to tell them of the Saviour's dying, live and move, is Love: Tell how He stoop'd to save His lost creation, speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;

3. Proclaim to ev'ry people, tongue, and nation The God, in whom they can believe, They will hear your voice and live for evermore. Publish glad tidings, And all thou spendeth Jesus will repay.

4. Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious; Give of thy wealth to them, They will live for evermore. Publish glad tidings, And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.

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 above. Publish glad tidings, And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.

Tidings of peace, Tidings of Jesus, redemption and release.
1. Years I spent in vanity and pride, caring not my Lord was crucified, knowing not it was for me He died on Calvary.

2. By God’s Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trembled at the law I’d spurned. Till my guilty soul imploring turned To Calvary.

3. Now I’ve giv’n to Jesus every thing, Now I gladly own Him as my King, Now my raptured soul can only sing Of Calvary.

4. Oh, the love that drew salvation’s plan! Oh, the grace that bro’t it down to man! Oh, the mighty gulf that God did span At Calvary.

 Mercy there was great, and grace was free; Pardon there was multiplied to me; There my burdened soul found liberty, At Calvary.
Hear Us, O Saviour!

“Whatever 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 up on us, O Lord!

2. Knowing Thy love, on Thee we call, Boldly Thy throne addressing;
Pleading that showers of grace may fall—Send them up on us, O Lord!

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!

4. In need we to Thee pray, Our refuge, our strength, our stay;
Send showers of blessing; Send showers refreshing;

5. Lord was pleased at the own Him at bro’t it
Send us showers of blessing; Send them, Lord, we pray!
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 high-way, 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

Ira D. Sankey

1. Come, oh come, with thy broken heart, Weary and worn with care;
   Come and kneel at the open door, Jesus is waiting there:
   Wait ing to heal thy wounded soul, Waiting to give thee rest:
   Why wilt thou walk where shadows fall? Come to His loving breast!

2. Firmly cling to the blessed cross, There shall thy refuge be;
   Wash thee now in the crimson door, Jesus is waiting there:
   Listen to the gentle warning voice! List to the earnest call!
   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 with a trusting heart to God, Come and be saved by grace:
   Come, for He longs to clasp thee now Close in His dear embrace.
The Saviour Is Waiting

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock." (Rev. 3:20)

RALPH CARMICHAEL

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 '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)

Katherine A. von Schlegel

Jean Sibelius

1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side; Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
   Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;
   When disquietment, grief, and fear are gone,
   All now mysterious shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul: the best, thy heav’n-ly Friend
   Thro’ thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

2. Be still my soul: thy God doth undertake To guide the future world to
   Thy past, Thy conﬁdence let nothing shake;
   When disquietment, grief, and fear are gone,
   All now mysterious shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul: the best, thy heav’n-ly Friend
   Thro’ thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

3. Be still, my soul: the hour is hast ‘ning on When we shall be for-
   Ever with the Lord, When disquietment, grief, and fear are gone,
   When disquietment, grief, and fear are gone,
   When disquietment, grief, and fear are gone,
   When disquietment, grief, and fear are gone,

4. Be still, my soul: When we shall be for -
   Still, my soul: the best, thy heav’n-ly Friend
   Thro’ thorny ways leads to a joyful end.
   All now mysterious shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul: the best, thy heav’n-ly Friend
   Thro’ thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

5. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side; Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
   Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;
   When disquietment, grief, and fear are gone,
   All now mysterious shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul: the best, thy heav’n-ly Friend
   Thro’ thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

6. Be still my soul: thy God doth undertake To guide the future world to
   Thy past, Thy conﬁdence let nothing shake;
   When disquietment, grief, and fear are gone,
   When disquietment, grief, and fear are gone,
   When disquietment, grief, and fear are gone,
   When disquietment, grief, and fear are gone,
   When disquietment, grief, and fear are gone,
   When disquietment, grief, and fear are gone,
Beyond the Sunset

“For now we see through a glass darkly; but then face to face.”  (I Cor. 13:12)

1. Beyond the sunset, O blissful morning, When with our
   loved ones who've gone before; In that fair home-land we'll know no
   dawn-ing; Beyond the sunset, when day is done.

2. Beyond the sunset no clouds will gather, No storms will
   end-ing, Beyond the sunset, eternal joy!
   will be my portion on that fair shore.

3. Beyond the sunset, a hand will guide me To God, the
   welcome, Will be my portion on that fair shore.
   part-ing, Beyond the sunset forevermore!

4. Beyond the sunset, O glad reunion, With our dear
   Father, whom I adore; His glorious presence, His words of
   that fair home-land we'll know no
I Would Be Like Jesus

“...are changed into the same image from glory to glory.” (II Cor. 3:18)

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;
4. That in heav-en He may meet me, I would be like Je-sus;

Noth-ing 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.

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.

Verse 1:

In the home and in the throng;
Be like Je-sus all day long! I would be like Je-sus.

Chorus:

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,
   Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the wand'ring ones to find?
2. Out in the desert hear their cry, Out on the mountains wild and high;
   Call-ing the sheep who've gone a-stray Far from the Shepherd's fold a-way.
   Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?
   Hark! 'tis the Mas-ter speaks to thee, "Go find my sheep wher-e'er they be."
3. 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)

DANIEL W. WHITTLE

1. While you pray and while we plead, While you see your soul’s deep need,
   Do not risk another day,
   While your Father calls you home, Will you not, my brother, come?

2. You have wandered far away— Do not risk another day;
   Come to Christ, on Him believe— Peace and joy you shall receive.

3. In this world you’ve failed to find Aught of peace for troubled mind;
   Trust in Him from day to day— He will keep you all the way.

4. Come to Christ, confession make— Come to Christ and pardon take;
   Why not now? Why not now? Why not come to Jesus now?

CHARLES C. CASE

While you see your soul’s deep need,
   While your Father calls you home, Will you not, my brother, come?

Do not risk another day,
   Come to Christ, on Him believe— Peace and joy you shall receive.

While you see your soul’s deep need,
   While your Father calls you home, Will you not, my brother, come?

Do not risk another day,
   Come to Christ, on Him believe— Peace and joy you shall receive.

While you see your soul’s deep need,
   While your Father calls you home, Will you not, my brother, come?

Do not risk another day,
   Come to Christ, on Him believe— Peace and joy you shall receive.
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 ho - san - 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!

“Praise Him according to His excellent greatness.” (Ps. 150:2)
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:

Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His excellent greatness;
Praise Him! praise Him! ever in joyful song!
Heaven Came Down

“Suddenly a light from heaven flashed around him.” (Acts 9:3)

1. O what a won-der-ful, won-der-ful day— Day I will nev-er for-get;
   After I’d wan-dered in dark-ness a-way, Je-sus my Sav-iour I met.
   O what a ten-der, com-pas-sion-ate friend, He met the need of my heart;
   Shad-ows dispelling, with joy I am telling, He made all the dark-ness dep-art!

2. Born of the Spir-it with life from a-bove In-to God’s fam-ly di-vine;
   Jus-ti-fied ful-ly thru Cal-vi-ry’s love, O what a stand-ing is mine!
   And the trans-ac-tion so quick-ly was made, When as a sin-ner I came,
   Took of the of-fer of grace He did proffer, He saved me, O praise His dear name!

3. Now I’ve a hope that will sure-ly en-dure Aft-er the pass-ing of time;
   I have a fu-ture in heav-en for sure, There in those mansions sublime.
   And it’s be-cause of that won-der-ful day When at the cross I be-lieved;
   Rich-es e-ter-nal and bless-ings supernal From His pre-cious hand I re-ceived.

JOHN W. PETERSON
483  Only One Plan
“...and to make all men see what is the plan of the mystery hidden for ages in God.” (Eph. 3:9)

EUGENE L. CLARK

1. There’s on-ly one plan of re-demp-tion for man, And we are a part of
2. The price of the plan was the Fa-ther’s own Son, The dear-est thing heaven
3. God’s part is com-plete, He is look-ing to you, To spread the glad message

that plan;      To us has been giv-en this sto-ry of love,
could hold;    In in-fi-nite love He sent Je-sus to die,
abroad;       If world the is to hear, If the sto-ry is told,

Our part is to reach ev’ry man. This plan of re-demp-tion to
What a price to re-claim a lost world. This plan of the a-ges re-
God’s plan now de-pends up-on you. There’s on-ly one plan for the

save a lost world, Was formed in the mind of our God. Su-
quired of the Son, That He give His own self on a tree. His
lost world to hear, The mes-sage by us must go forth. For
a part of thing heaven glad message
of love, to die, is told,
mp - tion to ques re -
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,
Happy faces line the hall-ways, Those whose lives have been redeemed,
I can hear the chariots rum-ble, 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;

Busy 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;

Praise God, He's coming for me!

the streets,
en redeemed, thong,
vest wheat; has freed; and wrong;
de bate, will all glow, all in place,
u the gate, e as snow.
ing Grace!
1. I thirst-ed in the bar-ren land of sin and shame, And noth-ing sat-is-
fy-ing there I found; But to the bless-ed cross of Christ one day I came, hap-
py 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
wa-ter, Hap-py now am I, My soul they sat-is-fy; Drink-ing at the

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?  486

"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 blood-y 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?
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 Messiah’s name.
Re-deemer, King, Creator, In bliss returns to reign.
Take Me, O My Father

“Present your bodies a living sacrifice...” (Rom. 12:1)

1. Take me, O my Fa-ther, take me! Take me, save me, thro’ Thy son;
2. Fruit-less years with grief re-call-ing, Hum-bly I con-fess my sin;
3. Once the world’s Re-deem-er dy-ing Bare our sins up-on the tree;

That which Thee wouldst have me, make me, Let Thy will in me be done.
At Thy feet, O Fa-ther, fall-ing, To Thy house-hold take me in.
On that Sac-rif-ice re-ly-ing, Now I look in hope to Thee:

Long from Thee my foot-steps stray-ing, Thorn-y proved the way I trod;
Free-ly now to Thee I prof-fer This re-pent-ing heart of mine;
Fa-ther, take me! all-for-giv-ing, Fold me to Thy lov-ing breast;

Wea-ry come I now, and pray-ing, Take me to Thy love, my God!
Free-ly life and soul I of-fer, Gift un-wor-thy love like Thine,
In Thy love for e- ver liv-ing, I must be for-ev-er blessed!
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 for bade me draw near; The blood of the cross is my only foundation, The death of my Saviour removes 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.” (I Cor. 6:19)
I am re-deemed, but not with sil-ver;    
I am re-deemed, I am re-deemed, but not with sil-ver;

I am bought, but not with gold;     
Bought with a price the blood of Je-sus,    
Pre-cious price of love un-told.
490 When Morning Gilds the Skies

“In the morning, O Lord, You hear my voice.” (Ps. 5:3)

KATHOLICHES GESANGBUCH

JOSEPH BARNBY

1. When morning gilds the skies, My heart awakening cries,
   When - e’er the sweet church bell Peals o- ver hill and dell,
   The night be - comes as day, When from the heart we say,
   In heaven’s e - ter - nal bliss The love - liest strain is this,

   May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer,
   May Je - sus Christ be praised! O hark to what it sings,
   May Je - sus Christ be praised! The pow’rs of dark - ness fear,
   May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let earth, and sea, and sky

   To Je - sus I re - pair, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
   As joy - ous - ly it rings, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
   When this sweet chant they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
   From depth to height re - ply, May Je - sus 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 vic - to - ry He giv - eth 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.
1. I have found a deep peace that I nev-er had known, And a joy this world could not af-ford. Since I yield-ed con-trol of my bod- y and soul per-fect ac-cord With Thine own sov-ereign will, Thy de-sires to ful-fill, be my re-war-d; Be my store great or small, I sur-ren-der it all life-giv-ing Word; O Thou An-cient of Days, Thou art wor-thy all praise,

To my won-der-ful, won-der-ful Lord.
My won-der-ful, won-der-ful Lord.

2. I de-sire that my life shall be or-dered by Thee, That my will be in life; be my store great or small, I sur-ren-der it all Lord, By an-gels and ser-aphs in heav-en a-dored! I

3. All the tal-ents I have I have laid at Thy feet, Thy ap-prov-al shall der to me than the fair-est of earth, Thou om-nip-o-tent,

4. Thou art fair-er than the fair-est of earth, Thou om-nip-o-tent,

My won-der-ful Lord, By an-gels and ser-aphs in heav-en a-dored! I
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,
   This world will be in Health and soul to fulfill,
   Lord, my first love.

2. Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining,
   Sing praises to His name. He forgets not His own,
   Thou, Lord, wast at our side: the glory be Thine!

3. We all do exult Thee, Thou leader in battle,
   The wicked oppression now cease from distressing,
   Thy name be ever praised: O Lord, make us free!

He chastens and hastens His will to make known;
Or daining, maintaining His kingdom divine;
And pray that Thou still our defender wilt be.

The wick-ed oppression now cease from distressing,
So from the beginning the fight we were winning,
Let Thy congregation escape tribulation;

Sing praises to His name. He forgets not His own.
Thou, Lord, wast at our side: the glory be Thine!
Thy name be ever praised: O Lord, make us free!
1. Still, still with Thee, when purple morning breaketh,
2. Alone with Thee, amid the mystic shadows,
3. When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,
4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morning

When the bird waketh, and the shadows flee;
The solemn hush of nature newly born;
Its closing eyes look up to Thee in prayer;
When the soul waketh, and life's shadows flee;

Fairer than morning, lovelier than the daylight,
Alone with Thee in breathless adoration,
Sweet the repose beneath Thy wings o'er shading,
Oh, in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,

Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with Thee.
In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.
But sweeter still to wake and find Thee there.
Shall rise the glorious thought— I am with Thee.
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 the accepted time is now;

Sever every tie that binds you, And the heav'nly race begin,
Will you slight His precious mercy, Will you longer from Him stray?
Yield, oh yield yourself to Jesus, And before His sceptre bow.

Call ing now, call ing now, Hear the Saviour calling now;

Call ing now, call ing now, Hear the Saviour calling now.

Oh, O Come! O Come! O Come! O Come! O Come!
496  He Touched Me

“And Jesus put forth His hand and touched him.” (Matt. 8:3)

1. Shackled by a heavy burden, 'Neath a load of guilt and shame—
2. Since I met this blessed Saviour, Since He cleansed and made me whole,

Then the hand of Jesus touched me, And now I am no longer the same.
I will never cease to praise Him—I'll shout it while eternity rolls.

He touched me, O He touched me, And O the joy that floods my soul;

Some thing happened, and now I know, He touched me and made me whole.

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His Promise to Me

"The Lord is not slow about keeping His promise." (II Pet. 3:9)

JAMES ROWE

HENRY P. MORTON

1. Darkness 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 drear-y 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 will go;

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)

E.W. Chapman

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 rug - ged road; Each day we feel His presence, Tho’ bloom - ing For us be - yond the sky: And tho’ mid care and sor - row Our e’er our feet may roam, How sweet the blest as - sur - ance, That Je - sus leads us home! trials oft may come; How sweet the blest as - sur - ance, That Je - sus leads us home! wea - ry steps may roam, How sweet the blest as - sur - ance, That Je - sus leads us home!

2. It makes us glad and joy - ful, And light - ens ev’ry load, To know that He goes That Je - sus leads us home, That Je - sus leads us home, leads us home, leads us home,

3. The flowers beside our pathway May with - er, fade, and die; But fair - er ones are How sweet the blest as - sur - ance, That Je - sus leads us home!

How sweet the blest as - sur - ance, That Je - sus 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 world I pine; But He draws me back to the upward track of my days, The dark waves roll; He will guide my soul.

2. There are times, when tired of the toil-some road, That for ways of the wise design, How my glad heart yearns and my faith returns in the last sad hour, as I stand alone Where the powers of darkness hide, He is there to guide the world I pine; But He draws me back to the upward track. Wise design, How my glad heart yearns and my faith returns.

3. When the way is dim, and I cannot see Thro' the mist of His death combine, While the dark waves roll He will guide my soul.

4. In the sad hour as I stand alone Where the powers of darkness hide, He is there to guide the world I pine; But He draws me back to the upward track. Wise design, How my glad heart yearns and my faith returns.

Friend Divine; But the darkness hide, He is there to guide mine. Oh, the touch of His hand on mine! There is grace and pow'r, in the trying hour, In the touch of His hand on mine.

Henry P. Morton

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,
   Entrance within demanding? Whose is the voice I hear?
   Sweetly the tones are falling: "Open the door for me!
   If thou wilt heed My calling, I will abide with thee."

2. Lone without He's staying; Lone within am I;
   While I am still delaying, Will He not pass me by?
   "Open the door for me!
   I will abide with thee."

3. All through the dark hours dreary, Knocking again is He;
   Jesus, art Thou not weary, Waiting so long for me?
   "Open the door for me!
   I will abide with thee."

4. Door of my heart, I have ten! Thee will I open wide.
   Though He sus, I still in trance,
   "Open the door for me!
   I will abide with thee."

MARY B.C. SLADE

ASA B. EVERTT
He Included Me

“For the Son of Man is come to save that which was lost.” (Matt. 18:1)

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

HAMPTON H. SEWELL

1. I am so happy in Christ today,
   That I go singing along my way;
   Yes, I’m so happy to know and say,
   “Jesus included me too.”

2. Gladly I read, “Who-so-ever may Come to the fountain of life today;
   But when I read it always say, “Jesus included me too.”
   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 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;

4. “Freely come drink,” words the soul to thrill!
   O with what joy they my heart do fill!
   Included me, When the Lord said “Who-so-ever,” He included me.
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

Blanche K. Brock

1. I was lost in sin, but Jesus rescued me, He's a wonderful Saviour to me; I was bound by fear, but Jesus set me free,

2. He's a Friend so true, so patient and so kind, He's a wonderful Saviour to me; (So wonderful!) Ev'ry thing I need in Him I always find,

3. He is always near to comfort and to cheer, He's a wonderful Saviour to me; He forgives my sins, He dries my ev'ry tear,

4. Dearer grows the love of Jesus day by day, He's a wonderful Saviour to me; Sweet'er is His grace while pressing on my way,

He's a wonderful Saviour to me. (So wonderful!) For He's a wonderful Saviour to me;

Saviour to me, He's a wonderful Saviour to me; daughter to me, He's a wonderful Saviour 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

“...there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.” (Prov. 18:24)

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-tly, gen-tly 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, bright world above.

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;
   Lest I forget Thy thorn-crowned brow, Lead me to Calvary.
   Lest I forget Gethsemane; Lest I forget Thine agony;
   Lest I forget Thy love for me, Lead me to Calvary.
2. Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid, Tenderly mourned and wept;
   Angels in robes of light arayed Guarded Thee whilst Thou slept.
   Even Thy cup of grief to share, Thou hast borne all for me.
3. May I be willing, Lord, to bear Daily my cross for Thee;
   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;
   "Almost persuaded," come, come today,
   "Almost persuaded," harvest is past!

2. "Almost persuaded," Christ to receive;
   "Almost persuaded," turn not away;
   "Almost persuaded," doom comes at last!

3. 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’rs rise from hearts so dear; O wan’d’rer, come!
Sad, sad that bitter wail— “Almost,” but lost!

PHILIP P. BLISS

PHILIP P. BLISS
506  Redeemed, How I Love to Proclaim It

"...in whom we have redemption through His blood." (Eph. 1:17)

Fanny J. Crosby

1. Redeemed, how I love to proclaim it! Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
   Redeemed, re-deemed, Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
   Redeemed throu' His in-finite mer-cy, His child, and for-ev-er, I am.

2. Redeemed, and so happy in Je-sus, No language my rap-ture can tell;
   Redeemed, re-deemed, His child, and for-ev-er, I am.
   I know that the light of His presence With me doth con-tin-u-al-ly dwell.

3. I think of my bless-ed Re-deem-er, I think of Him all the day long;
   Redeemed, re-deemed, His child, and for-ev-er, I am.
   I sing, for I can-not be si-ent; His love is the theme of my song.

4. I know I shall see in His beau-ty The King in whose law I de-light;
   Redeemed, re-deemed, His child, and for-ev-er, I am.
   Who lov-ing-ly guardeth my foot-steps And giv-eth me songs in the night.

F. J. C. W. J. Kirkpatrick
Burdens Are Lifted at Calvary  507

“...And you will find rest for your souls.” (Matt. 11:29)

1. Days are filled with sorrow and care, Hearts are lonely and drear;
2. Cast your care on Jesus today, Leave your worry and fear;
3. Troubled soul, the Saviour can see Every heartache and tear;

Burdens are lifted at Calvary, Jesus is very near.
Burden is lifted at Calvary, Calvary, Calvary;
Burden is lifted at Calvary, Jesus is very near.

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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,

their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the cables strain,

by the Saviour’s hand; And the cables passed from His heart to mine,

the reef is near; Tho’ the tempest rave and the wild winds blow,

our harbor bright, We shall anchor fast by the heav’n’ly shore,

Will your anchor drift, or firm remain?

Can defy that blast, thro’ strength divine. We have an anchor that

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 billows roll, Fastened to the

Rock which cannot move, Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour’s love.

508

Priscilla J. Owens

William J. Kirkpatrick
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 un-ceasingly 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 children in splendor shall share. refuge un-failing is He. I belong to the King, I'm a

3. I belong to the King, and His promise is sure, That we all shall be child of His love, And He never forsakes His own; He will call me some

day to His palace above, I shall dwell by His glorified throne.

1. I belong to the King, I’m a child of His love, I shall dwell in His
2. I belong to the King, and He loves me I know, For His mercy and
3. I belong to the King, and His promise is sure, That we all shall be
510 Jesus Will Walk with Me

“But if we walk in the light as He is in the light.” (1 John 1:7)

HALDOR LILLENAS

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, need may demand; When in affliction His presence is near me, thru storm and strife; He is my Comforter, Counselor, Leader, 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 If He goes with me I shall not complain. I am upheld by His almighty hand. O'er the uneven journey of life. Jesus will walk with me, He will talk with me; He will walk with me; In joy or in sorrows, today and tomorrow, I know He will walk with me.
Now I Belong to Jesus 511

“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
2. Once I was lost in sin’s degradation, Jesus came down to bring me sal-
3. Joy floods my soul for Jesus has saved me, Freed me from sin that long had en-

sever. He gave His life to ransom my soul, Now I belong to Him;
vation, Lifted me up from sorrow and shame, Now I belong to Him;
slaved me. His precious blood He gave to redeem, Now I belong to Him;

Now I belong to Jesus, Jesus belongs to me,

Not for the years of time alone, But for eternity.
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 burning 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 home-ward way.
In trust that triumphs o-ver wrong.
With Thee, O Master, let me live.
You will not fear the terror of night. (Ps. 91:5)

1. Saviour, breathe an evening blessing, Ere re-

2. Though destruction walk a-round us, Though the

3. Though the night be dark and drea-ry, Dark-ness

4. Should swift death this night o-er-take us, And our

pose our spir-its seal; Sin and want we come con-

ar-row past us fly, An-gel guards from Thee sur-
couch be-come our tomb, May the morn in heav’n a-

fess-ing: Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.

round us; We are safe if Thou are nigh.

wea-ry, Watch-est where Thy peo-ple be.

wake us, Clad in light and death-less bloom.
"God does not show favoritism but accepts men from every nation." (Acts 10:34,35)

In Christ There Is No East or West

JOHN OXENHAM

ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE

1. In Christ there is no East or West,
2. In Him shall true hearts everywhere,
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 memory hear; Old time-singing, gladness bringing, From that love hold; As I ponder, hope grows fonder, Precious memories to my soul;


3. In the stillness of the midnight, Echoes from the past I hear; Appear.

4. As I travel on life's pathway, Know not what the years may bring. Green.

For chorus:

How they ever flood my soul. In the stillness of the midnight, Precious, sacred scenes unfold. Precious, sacred scenes unfold.

Slowly Use after final chorus
516  I Am Resolved

“Straining toward what is ahead, I press on toward the goal.” (Phil. 3:13,14)

PALMER HARTSOUGH  JAMES H. FILLMORE

1. I am re - solved no long - er to lin - ger, Charmed by the world’s de - light;
2. I am re - solved to go to the Sav - iour, Leav - ing my sin and strife;
3. I am re - solved to fol - low the Sav - iour, Faith - ful and true each day;
4. I am re - solved to en - ter the king - dom, Leav - ing the paths of sin;
5. I am re - solved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, with - out de - lay,

Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler, These have al - lured my sight.
He is the true one, He is the just one, He hath the words of life.
Head what He say - eth, do what He will - eth, He is the liv - ing way.
Friends may op - pose me, foes may be - set me, Still will I en - ter in.
Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spir - it, We’ll walk the heaven - ly way.

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

Je - sus, great - est, high - est, I will come to Thee.
Je - sus, Je - sus,
The God of Abraham Praise

“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!
   The First, the Last: beyond all thought, His timeless years!

2. His Spirit floweth free, High surging where it will; 
   In prophet’s word He spoke of old, He speaketh still. 
   Deep writ upon the human heart, On sea or land.

3. He hath eternal life, Implanted in the soul; 
   His love shall be our strength and stay While ages roll. 
   Praise to the living God! All praised be His name,

The God of Abraham Praise, All praised be His name.
Who was, and is, and is to be, For aye the same!
The one eternal God, Ere aught that now appears;
Ere aught that now appears;
Praise to the living God! All praised be His name,
Glory Ever Be to Jesus

“To Him be glory for ever. Amen.” (Rom. 11:36)

1. Glory ever be to Jesus—God’s own well-beloved Son!
2. Oh, the weary days of wand’ring, Longing, hoping for the light!
3. In His safe and holy keeping, ’Neath the shadow of His wing,

By His grace He hath redeemed us, “It is finished,” all is done.
These at last lie all behind 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.
O Safe to the Rock

“...my God the rock in whom I take refuge.” (Ps. 94:22)

WILLIAM O. CUSHING

IRA D. SANKEY

1. O safe to the Rock that is higher than I,
   My soul in its conflicts and sorrows would fly;
   So sinful, so weary, Thine own would I be;
   How often, when trials like sea billows roll,
   blest “Rock of Ages,” I’m hiding in Thee.

2. In the calm of the noon-tide, in sorrow’s lone hour,
   In times when temptation casts o’er me its pow’r;
   In the tempests of life, on its wide, heaving sea,
   How often, when trials like sea billows roll,
   blest “Rock of Ages,” I’m hiding in Thee.

3. How oft in the conflict, when press’d by the foe,
   I have fled to my refuge and breath’d out my woe;
   How often, when trials like sea billows roll,
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!
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, Pastures green,
   In the valley, On the mountain

2. Dark the night, Rough the way,

   In the evening walk my Lord and I:
   Step by step my Lord and I.

---

"...and the sheep follow Him: for they know His voice." (John 10:4)
’Twas Jesus’ Blood

“…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;

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.

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523

What a Day That Will Be

“And the Lord will wipe all tears from their eyes.” (Rev. 21:4)

Jim Hill

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 ever more 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 part ing over there;
   And forever I will be with the One who died for me—
   What a day, glorious day, that will be.
hall come, to bear,

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 that will be when my Jesus I shall see,

What a day, glorious day, that will be.
What If It Were Today?

“Watch therefore, for ye know neither the day nor the hour.” (Matt. 25:13)

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 arise, 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; When we shall crown Him King: Haste to pre - pare the way; Je - sus will come some day.

Glo - ry, glo - ry! When we shall crown Him King: Haste to pre - pare the way; Je - sus will come some day.

Glo - ry, glo - ry! Joy to my heart 'twill bring; When we shall crown Him King: Haste to pre - pare the way; Je - sus will come some day.

Glo - ry, glo - ry! Haste to pre - pare the way; Je - sus will come some day.

Glo - ry, glo - ry! Haste to pre - pare the way; Je - sus will come some day.
1. O let your soul now be filled with glad ness, Your heart re -
2. If you seem emp ty of an y feel ing, Re joice— you
3. It is a good, ev ery good tran scend ing, That Christ has
deemed, re joice in deed! O may the thought ban ish all your
died for you and me! It is a glad ness that has no
sad ness That in His blood you have been freed. That God’s un-
love you, And dark as sails from ev ery side, Still yours the
end ing There in God’s won drous love to see! Praise be to
fail - ing love is yours, That you the on - ly Son were
prom - ise, come what may, In loss and tri - umph, in laugh - ter,
Him, the spot - less Lamb, Who through the des - ert my soul is
not to has no
giv - en, That by His death He has o - pened
cry - ing, In want and rich - es, in liv - ing,
lead - ing To that fair cit - y of joy ex -
heav - en, That you are ransomed as you are.
dy - ing, That you are pur - chased as you are.
ceed - ing, For which He bought me as I am.

God’s un - yours the be to

Christ has

heart re -

voice— you

Christ has

all your

not to has no

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“Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord.” (Mark 11:9)

1. Hosanna, loud Hosanna, the little children sang;
2. From Olivet they followed among the joyful crowd;
3. “Hosanna in the highest!” that ancient song we sing;

Thro’ pillared court and temple, the lovey anthem rang.
The victory palm branch waving, with praises clear and loud.
For Christ is our Redeemer, the Lord of heav’n, our King.

To Jesus, who had blessed them, close folded to His breast,
The Lord of earth and heaven rode on in lowly state.
O may we ever praise Him with heart and life and voice,

The children sang their praises, the simplest and the best.
Nor scorned that little children should on His bidding wait.
And in His blissful presence eternally rejoice.
W here the G ates Swing O utward N ever  527

“For our light and momentary troubles are achieving for us an eternal glory…” (II Cor. 4:17)

1. Just a few more days to be filled with praise, And to tell the
   old, old story; Then, when twilight falls, and my Saviour calls,
   I shall go to Him in glory.
   starry crown, Where the gates swing outward never; At His feet I’ll
   lay every burden down. And with Jesus reign forever.

2. Just a few more years with their toil and tears, And the journey
   will be ended; Then I’ll be with Him, where the tide of time
   has dorned; Tho’ the night be lone and my rest a stone,
   the best. The waiting. The rejoicing.

3. Tho’ the hills be steep and the valleys deep, With no flow’rs my
   heart is burning; Never more to sigh, never more to die—
   where the gates swing outward never; At His feet I’ll
   lay every burden down. And with Jesus reign forever.

4. What a joy ’twill be when I wake to see Him for whom my
   joy awaits me in the morning. For that day my heart is yearning.
   starry crown, Where the gates swing outward never; At His feet I’ll
   lay every burden down. And with Jesus reign forever.

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528  He’s Everything to Me
“I know whom I have believed.” (II Tim. 1:12)

RALPH CARMICHAEL

In the stars His hand-i-work I see, On the wind He speaks with maj-es-ty. Though He rul-eth o-ver land and sea, What is that to me? I will cel-e-brate my li-ber-ty, And the won-der of His death for me, Sure, He came to set His peo-ple free,

What is that to me? Till by faith I met Him face to face
What is
and the people free,
face to face

And I felt the wonder of His grace,
Then I knew that

He was more than just a God who didn't care,
That lived away out

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,

He's everything to me.
He's everything to me.
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.
a - lone?
de - spair?
known?
care?
r all?
call.
day.

He is al - ways there, hear - ing ev - ery prayer, faith - ful and true;

Walk - ing by our side, in His love we hide all the day through.

When you get dis - cour - aged just re - mem - ber what to do—

Reach out to Je - sus, He's reac - hing out to you.
Our Fa-ther, which art in heav-en, hallowed
be Thy name. Thy king-dom come,
Thy will be done on earth as it is in heav-en. Give us this day our daily
Come, let us bow down and fall before the Lord, our Maker.

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, for ever. Amen.
APPENDICES
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.
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 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 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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<td>They were in an upper chamber</td>
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<td>Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne</td>
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<td>Thou, My Everlasting Portion</td>
<td>When all my labors and trials are o'er</td>
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<td>Though it seems that your prayers</td>
<td>When amid life's busy thronging</td>
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<td>Through Your Sins Be As Scarlet</td>
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<td>To the regions beyond I must go</td>
<td>Will your anchor hold in the storms of life</td>
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<td>To the Work</td>
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<td>'Twas Jesus' Blood</td>
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<td>Up Calvary's mountain one dreadful morn</td>
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<td>Up to God's kingdom may He take me</td>
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<td>Victory in Jesus</td>
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