



THEN SINGS MY SOUL

150 *of the* WORLD'S GREATEST
HYMNS STORIES

ROBERT J. MORGAN

A PDF COMPANION TO THE AUDIOBOOK

The Lord Bless You and Keep You

Numbers 6:24-26

Peter C. Lutkin

The Lord bless you and keep you; The

This system contains the first two staves of the piece. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Lord lift His coun - te - nance up - on you, and give you peace,

and give you peace, and give you

This system contains the third and fourth staves. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

The Lord make His face to shine up -

and give you peace; The Lord make His face to shine up -

peace; The Lord

This system contains the fifth and sixth staves. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

on you, and be gra - - - cious un - to you, be gra - cious.

on you, and be gra - cious, and be gra - cious;

This system contains the seventh and eighth staves. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

The Lord be gra - cious, gra - cious un - to you.

This system contains the ninth and tenth staves. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Be Thou My Vision

Irish Hymn, c. 8th Century

Irish Folk Melody

1. Be thou my Vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
2. Be thou my Wis - dom, and thou my true Word;
3. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise;
4. High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,

Naught be all else to me, save that thou art;
I ev - er with thee and thou with me, Lord;
Thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways;
May I reach heav - en's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!

Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Thou my great Fa - ther, and I thy true son,
Thou and thou on - ly, first in my heart,
Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

Wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
Thou in my dwell - ing, and I with thee one.
High King of heav - en, my trea - sure thou art.
Still be my Vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

Theodulph of Orleans

Melchior Teschner

1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King.
2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing Thee on high,
3. To Thee, be - fore Thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;

To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.
And mor - tal men and all things Cre - a - ted make re - ply.
To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.

Thou art the King of Is - ra - el, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;
Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the praise we bring,

Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and Bless - ed One.
Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.

Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

Att. to Bernard of Clairvaux

John B. Dykes

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee
2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
3. O hope of ev - ery con - trite heart,
4. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou,

With sweet - ness fills my breast;
Nor can the mem - 'ry find
O joy of all the meek,
As Thou our prize wilt be;

But sweet - er far Thy face to see
A sweet - er sound than Thy blest name,
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
Je - sus, be Thou our glo - ry now

And in Thy pres - ence rest.
O Sav - ior of man - kind.
How good to those who seek.
And thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

All Creatures of Our God and King

St. Francis of Assisi

Geistliche Kirchengesänge Cologne

1. All crea- tures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us
2. Let all things their Cre - a - tor bless, And wor-ship Him in hum-ble-

sing, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou burn - ing sun with
ness. O praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise, praise the Fa - ther,

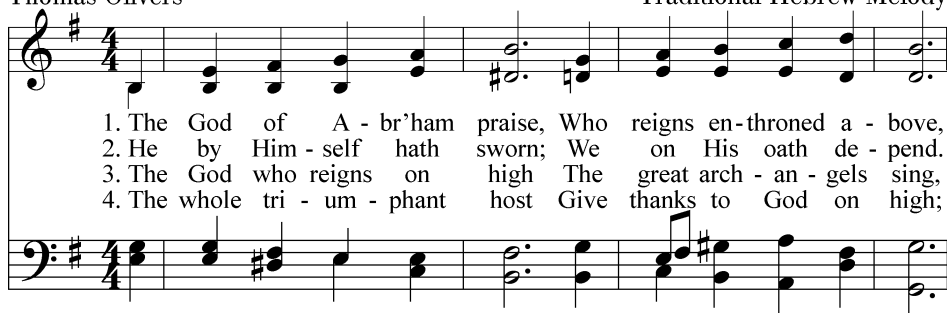
gold - en beam, Thou sil - ver moon with soft - er gleam, O praise Him
praise the Son, And praise the spir - it, Three in One! O praise Him

O praise Him! Al-le-lu - ia! Al-le-lu - ia! Al-le-lu - ia!

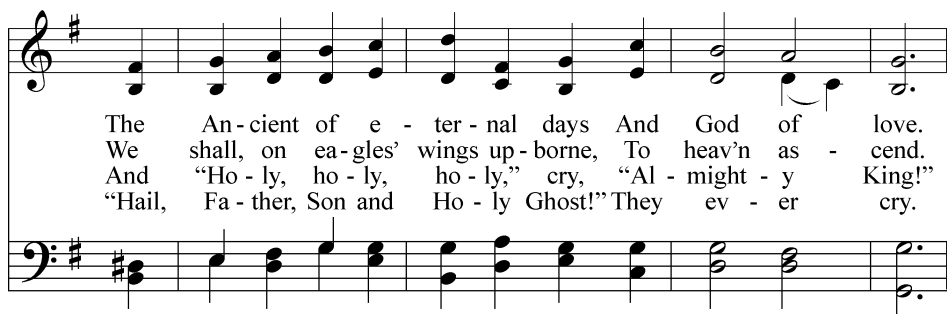
The God of Abraham Praise

Thomas Olivers

Traditional Hebrew Melody



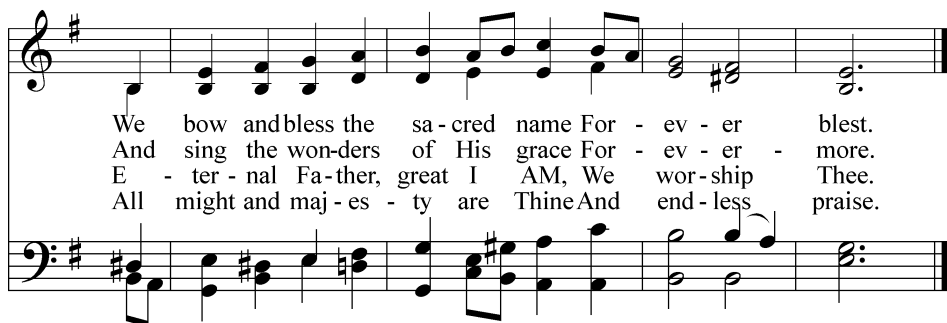
1. The God of A - br'ham praise, Who reigns en-throned a - bove,
2. He by Him - self hath sworn; We on His oath de - pend.
3. The God who reigns on high The great arch - an - gels sing,
4. The whole tri - um - phant host Give thanks to God on high;



The An-cient of e - ter - nal days And God of love.
We shall, on ea-gles' wings up-borne, To heav'n as - cend.
And "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," cry, "Al - might - y King!"
"Hail, Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost!" They ev - er cry.



Je - ho - vah, great I AM, By earth and heav'n con-fessed:
We shall be - hold His face; We shall His pow'r a - dore
Who was and is the same And ev - er - more shall be;
Hail, A-br'ham's God and mine! With heav'n our songs we raise:

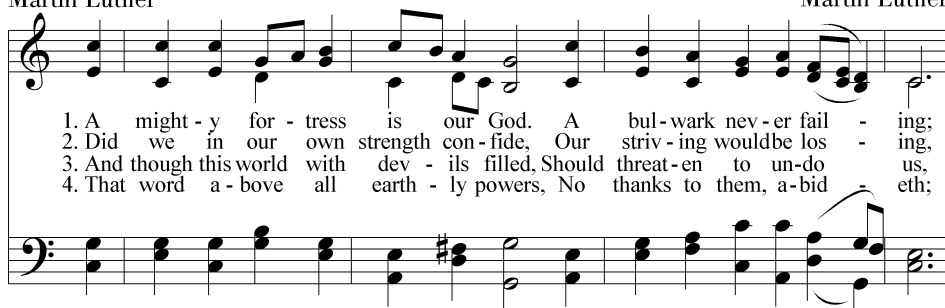


We bow and bless the sa - cred name For - ev - er blest.
And sing the won-ders of His grace For - ev - er - more.
E - ter - nal Fa - ther, great I AM, We wor - ship Thee.
All might and maj - es - ty are Thine And end - less praise.

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Martin Luther

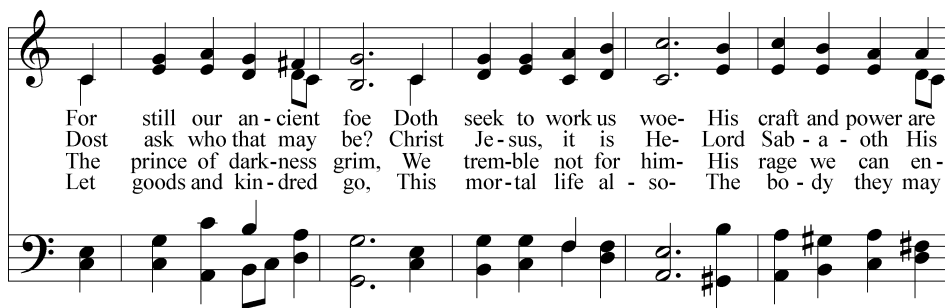
Martin Luther



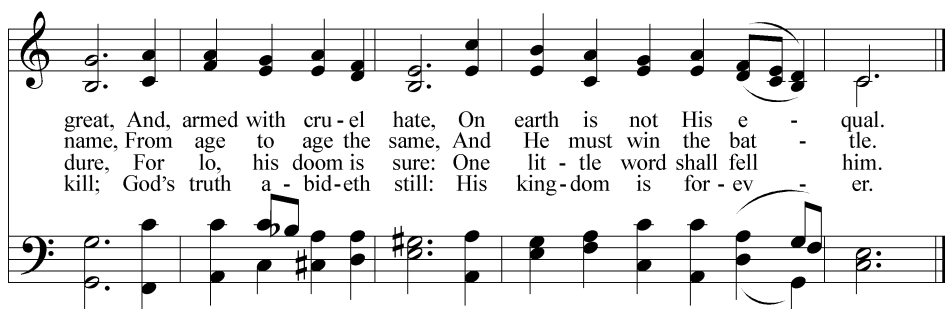
1. A might - y for - tress is our God. A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing,
 3. And though this world with dev - ils filled, Should threat - en to un - do us,
 4. That word a - bove all earth - ly powers, No thanks to them, a - bid eth;



Our help - er He a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
 Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing.
 We will not fear, for God hath willed, His truth to tri - umph through us.
 The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Through Him who with us sid - eth.



For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe - His craft and power are
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He - Lord Sab - a - oth His
 The prince of dark - ness grim, We trem - ble not for him - His rage we can en -
 Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so - The bo - dy they may



great, And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not His e - qual.
 name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
 dure, For lo, his doom is sure: One lit - tle word shall fell him.
 kill; God's truth a - bid - eth still: His king - dom is for - ev - er.

Now Thank We All Our God

Martin Rinkart

Johann Crüger



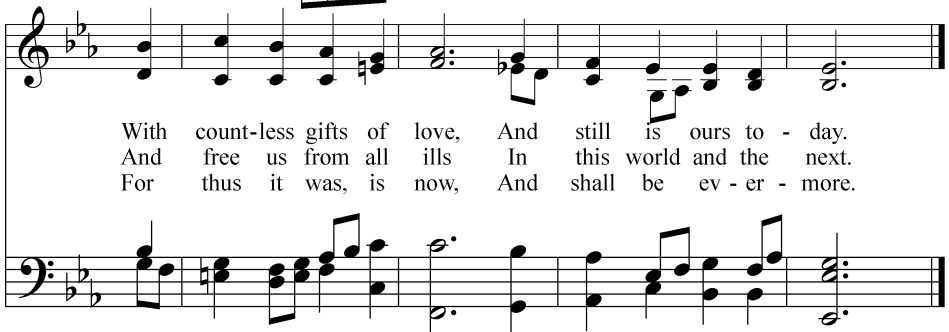
1. Now thank we all our God, With heart and hands and voice - es,
2. O may this boun-teous God Through all our life be near us,
3. All praise and thanks to God The Fa-ther now be giv - en,



Who won-drous things hath done, In whom this world re - joic - es;
With ev - er joy - ful hearts And bless - ed peace to cheer us;
The Son, and Him who reigns With them in high-est heav - en,



Who, from our moth-ers' arms, Hath blessed us on our way
And keep us in His grace, And guide us when per - plexed,
The one e - ter - nal God, Whom earth and heav'n a - dore;



With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
And free us from all ills In this world and the next.
For thus it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more.

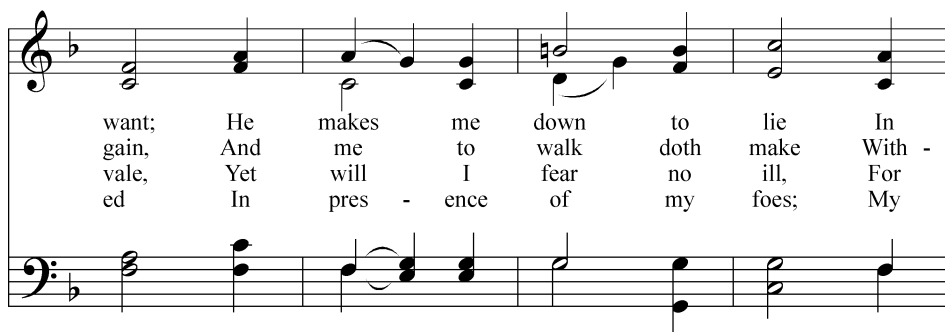
The Lord's My Shepherd

Scottish Psalter, 1650

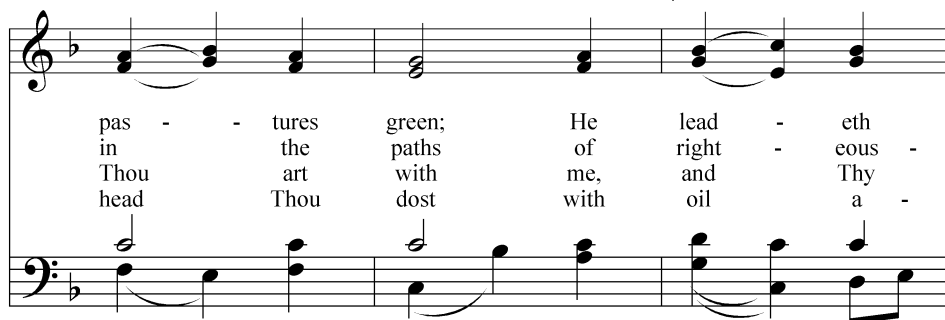
Jessie S. Irvine



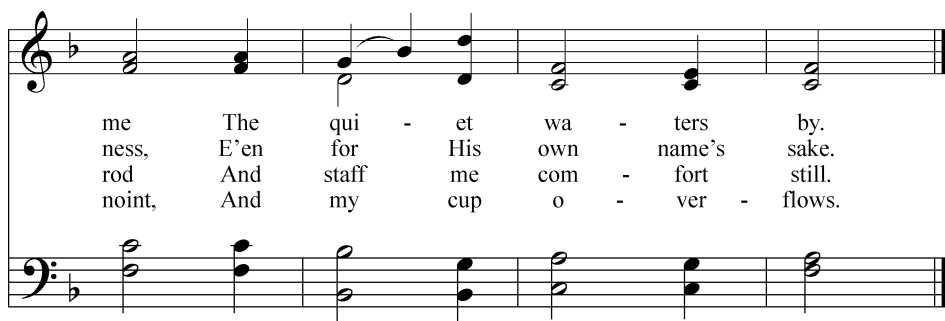
1. The Lord's my shep - herd, I'll not
 2. My soul He doth re - store a -
 3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark
 4. My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nish -



want; He makes me down to lie In
 gain, And me to walk doth make With -
 vale, Yet will I fear no ill, For
 ed In pres - ence of my foes; My



pas - - tures green; He lead - eth
 in the paths of right - eous -
 Thou art with me, and Thy
 head Thou dost with oil a -



me The qui - et wa - ters by.
 ness, E'en for His own name's sake.
 rod And staff me com - fort still.
 noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.

Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

Thomas Ken

att. to Louis Bourgeois

Praise God from whom all blessings flow.

The first system of music is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The treble staff contains the melody, which consists of eighth and quarter notes, ending with a half note. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Praise Him, all creatures here below.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody includes a quarter note followed by an eighth note. The bass staff accompaniment features a moving line in the lower register. The lyrics are aligned with the notes.

Praise Him above, ye heav'n - ly host.

The third system continues the musical setting. The treble staff melody has a half note followed by a quarter note. The bass staff accompaniment includes a descending eighth-note line. The lyrics are placed under the corresponding notes.

Praise Fa-ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

The fourth system concludes the hymn. The treble staff melody ends with a half note and a final chord. The bass staff accompaniment also concludes with a final chord. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Sing Praise to God Who Reigns Above

Johann J. Schütz

Bohemian Brethren's *Kirchengesänge*



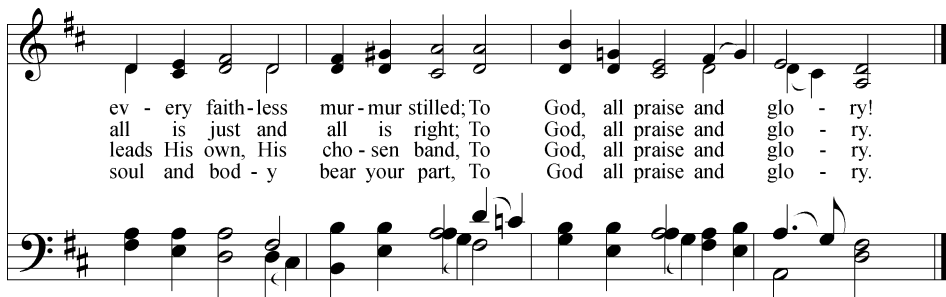
1. Sing praise to God who reigns a - bove, The God of all cre -
 2. What God's al-might - y power hath made, His gra - cious mer - cy
 3. The Lord is nev - er far a - way, But, thru all grief dis -
 4. Thus all my toil - some way a - long, I sing a - loud His



a - tion; The God of pow'r the God of love, The
 keep - eth; By morn - ing glow or even - ing shade, His
 tress - ing, An ev - er - pre - sent help and stay, Our
 prais - es; That men may hear the grate - ful song. My



God of our sal - va - tion. With heal - ing balm my soul is filled, And
 watch - ful eye ne'er sleep - eth. With - in the king - dom of His might, Lo,
 peace and joy and bless - ing. As with a mo - ther's ten - der hand, He
 voice un - wear - ied rais - es, Be joy - ful in the Lord my heart; Both



ev - ery faith - less mur - mur stilled; To God, all praise and glo - ry!
 all is just and all is right; To God, all praise and glo - ry.
 leads His own, His cho - sen band, To God, all praise and glo - ry.
 soul and bod - y bear your part, To God all praise and glo - ry.

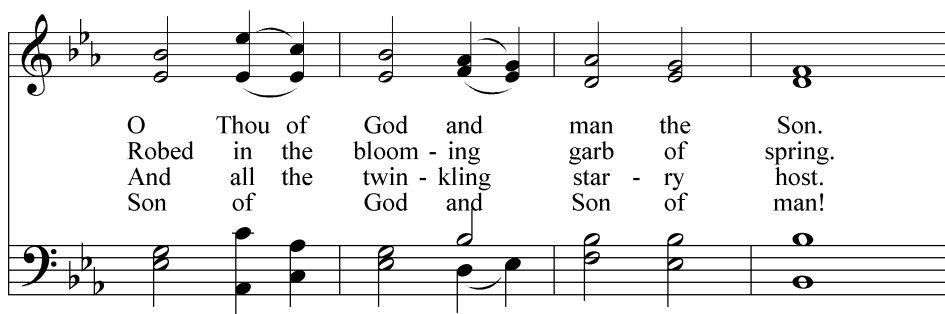
Fairest Lord Jesus

Anonymous German Hymn

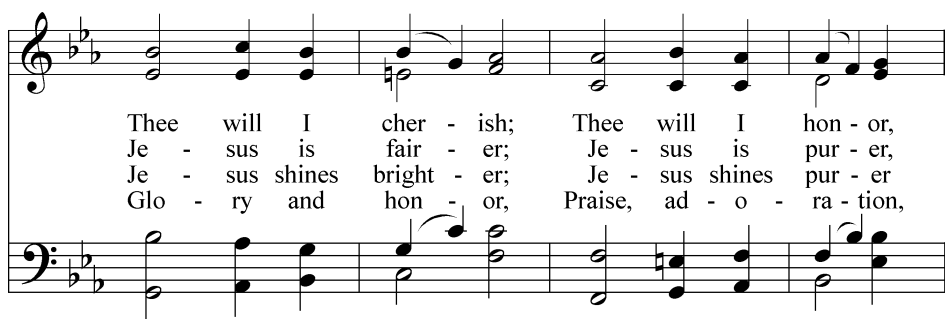
Schlesische Volkslieder arr. by Richard S. Willis



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



O Thou of God and man the Son.
 Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring.
 And all the twin - kling star - ry host.
 Son of God and Son of man!



Thee will I cher - ish; Thee will I hon - or,
 Je - sus is fair - er; Je - sus is pur - er,
 Je - sus shines bright - er; Je - sus shines pur - er
 Glo - ry and hon - or, Praise, ad - o - ra - tion,

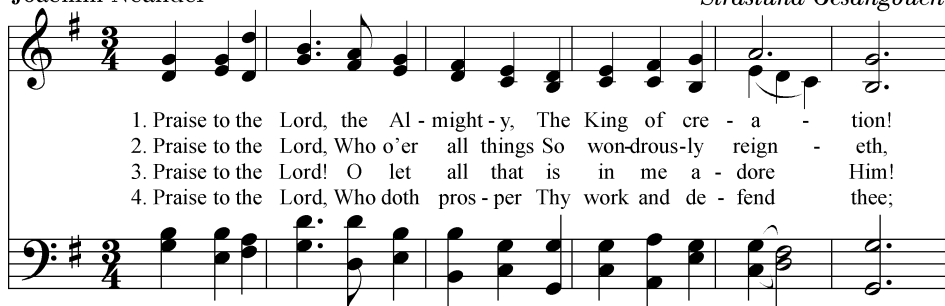


Thou my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.
 Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
 Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast.
 Now and for - ev - er - more be Thine!

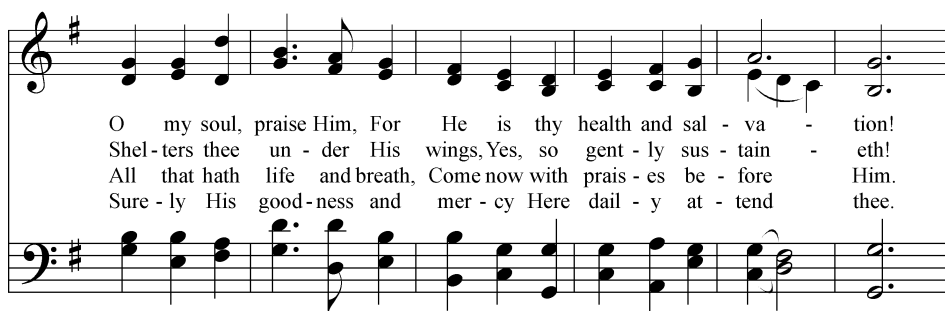
Praise Ye the Lord, the Almighty

Joachim Neander

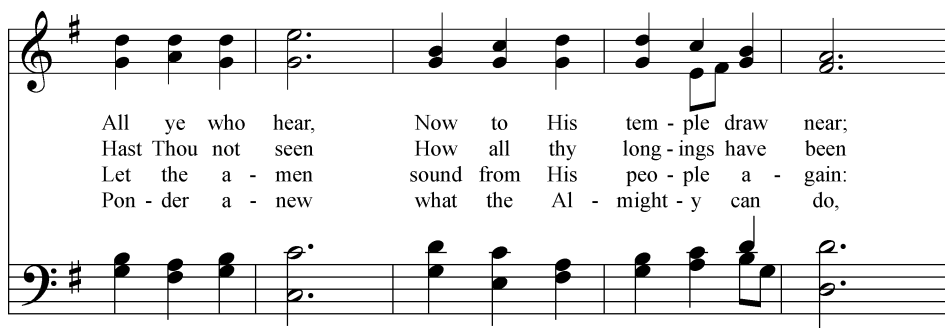
Straslund Gesangbuch



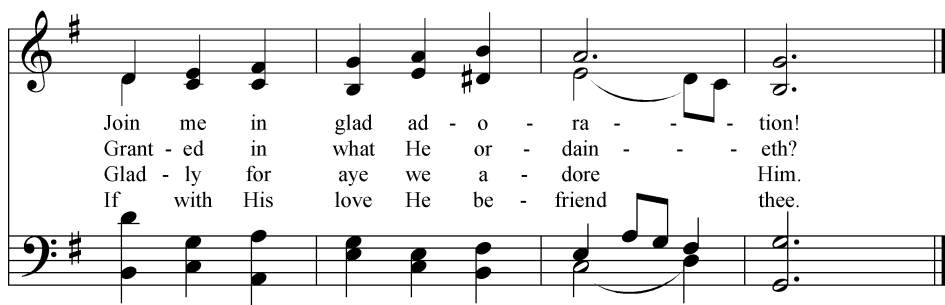
1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, The King of cre - a - tion!
 2. Praise to the Lord, Who o'er all things So won-drous-ly reign - eth,
 3. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a - dore Him!
 4. Praise to the Lord, Who doth pros - per Thy work and de - fend thee;



O my soul, praise Him, For He is thy health and sal - va - tion!
 Shel - ters thee un - der His wings, Yes, so gent - ly sus - tain - eth!
 All that hath life and breath, Come now with prais - es be - fore Him.
 Sure - ly His good - ness and mer - cy Here dail - y at - tend thee.



All ye who hear, Now to His tem - ple draw near;
 Hast Thou not seen How all thy long - ings have been
 Let the a - men sound from His peo - ple a - gain:
 Pon - der a - new what the Al - might - y can do,

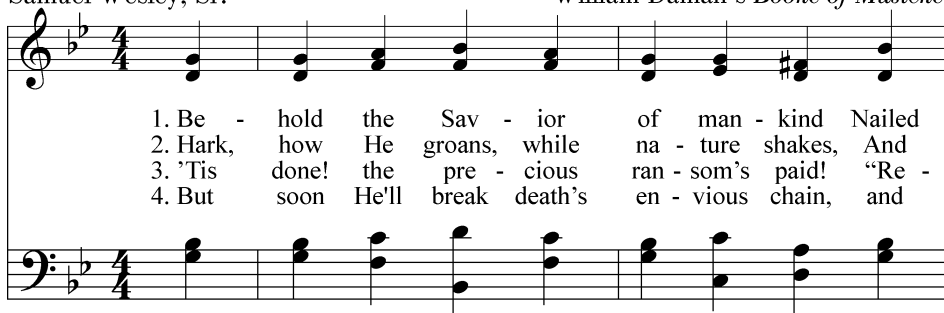


Join me in glad ad - o - ra - - tion!
 Grant - ed in what He or - dain - - - eth?
 Glad - ly for aye we a - dore Him.
 If with His love He be - friend thee.

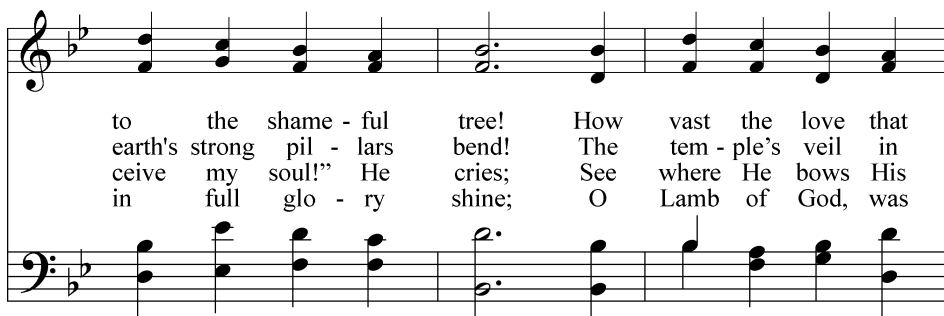
Behold the Savior of Mankind

Samuel Wesley, Sr.

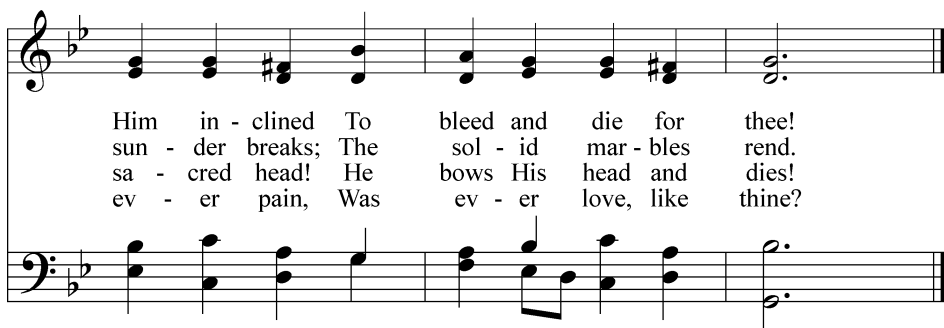
William Daman's *Booke of Musicke*



1. Be - hold the Sav - ior of man - kind Nailed
2. Hark, how He groans, while na - ture shakes, And
3. 'Tis done! the pre - cious ran - som's paid! "Re -
4. But soon He'll break death's en - vious chain, and



to the shame - ful tree! How vast the love that
earth's strong pil - lars bend! The tem - ple's veil in
ceive my soul!" He cries; See where He bows His
in full glo - ry shine; O Lamb of God, was



Him in - clined To bleed and die for thee!
sun - der breaks; The sol - id mar - bles rend.
sa - cred head! He bows His head and dies!
ev - er pain, Was ev - er love, like thine?

Behold the Glories of the Lamb

Isaac Watts

William Tans'ur

1. Be - hold the glo - - ries of the
 2. E - ter - nal Fa - - ther, who shall
 3. Now to the Lamb that once was
 4. Thou hast re - deemed our souls with

Lamb A - midst His Fa - ther's throne. Pre -
 look In - to Thy se - cret will? Who
 slain Be - end - less bless - ings paid; Sal -
 blood, Hast set the pris - oner free; Hast

pare new hon - ors for His Name, And
 but the Son - should take that Book, And
 va - tion, glo - ry, joy re - main For -
 made us kings and priests to God, And

songs be - fore un - known.
 o - - - pen ev - - - every seal?
 ev - - - on Thy head.
 we shall reign with Thee.

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed

Isaac Watts

Hugh Wilson



1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed And
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide And
4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay, The



did my Sov - ereign die? Would He de - vote that
suf - fered on the tree? A - maz - ing pi - ty,
shut His glo - ries in; When Christ the might - y
His dear cross ap - pears; Dis - solve my heart in
debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I give my -

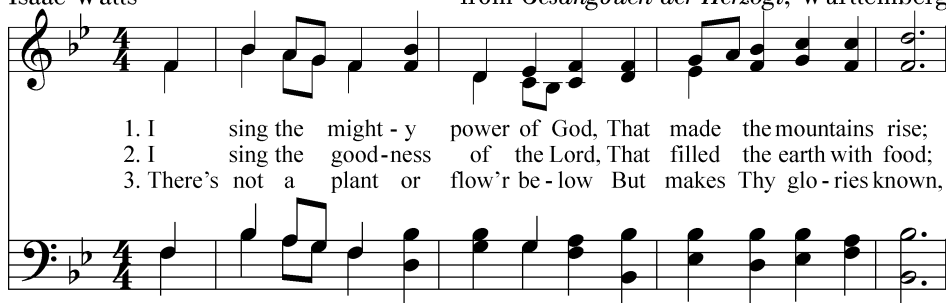


sa - cred head, For such a worm as I.
grace un - known, And love be - yond de - gree!
Ma - ker died For man, the crea - ture's sin.
thank - ful - ness And melt mine eyes to tears.
self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.

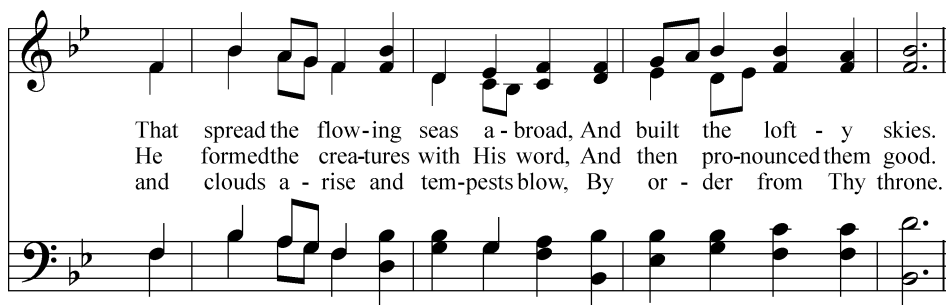
I Sing the Mighty Power of God

Isaac Watts

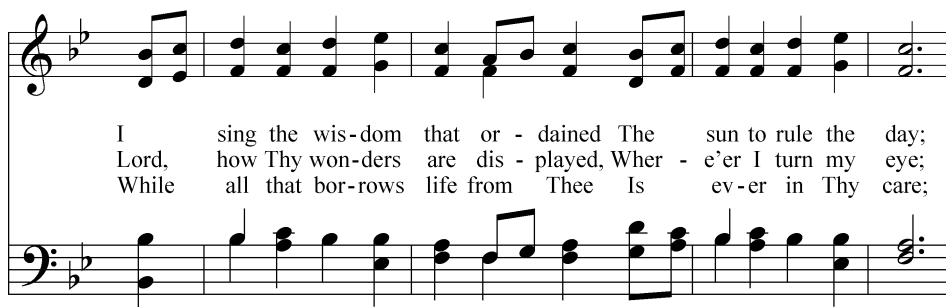
from *Gesangbuch der Herzogl, Württemberg*



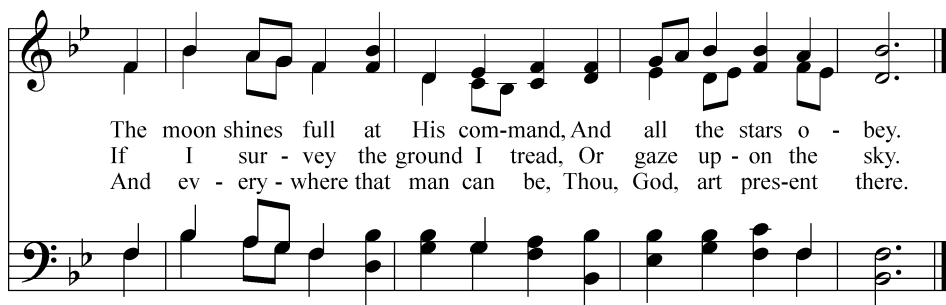
1. I sing the might - y power of God, That made the mountains rise;
2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;
3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low But makes Thy glo - ries known,



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



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



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

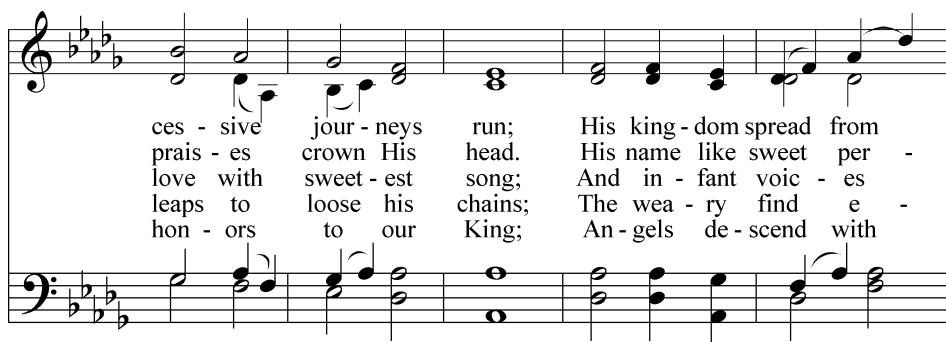
Jesus Shall Reign

Isaac Watts

John Hatton



1. Je - sus shall reign wher - ev'r the sun Does its suc -
 2. To Him shall end - less prayer be made, And end-less
 3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - ery tongue Dwell on His
 4. Bless-ings a - bound wher - e'er He reigns; The pris-oner
 5. Let ev - ery crea - ture rise and bring His grate-ful



ces - sive jour - neys run; His king - dom spread from
 prais - es crown His head. His name like sweet per -
 love with sweet - est song; And in - fant voic - es
 leaps to loose his chains; The wea - ry find e -
 hon - ors to our King; An - gels de - scend with



shore to shore, 'Til moons shall wax and wane no more.
 fume shall rise With ev - ery morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
 shall pro - claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on His name.
 ter - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
 songs a - gain, And earth re - peat the loud "A - men!"

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

Isaac Watts

William Croft



1. O God, our Help in a - ges past, Our
 2. Un - der the sha - dow of Thy throne Still
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or
 4. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight, Are
 5. Time like an ev - er roll - ing stream, Bears
 6. O God, our Help in a - ges past, Our



Hope for years to come, Our Shel - ter from the
 may we dwell se - cure; Suf - fi - cient is Thine
 earth re - ceived her frame, From ev - er - last - ing
 like an eve - ning gone; Short as the watch that
 all its sons a - way; They fly, for - got - ten,
 Hope for years to come, Be Thou my Guide while

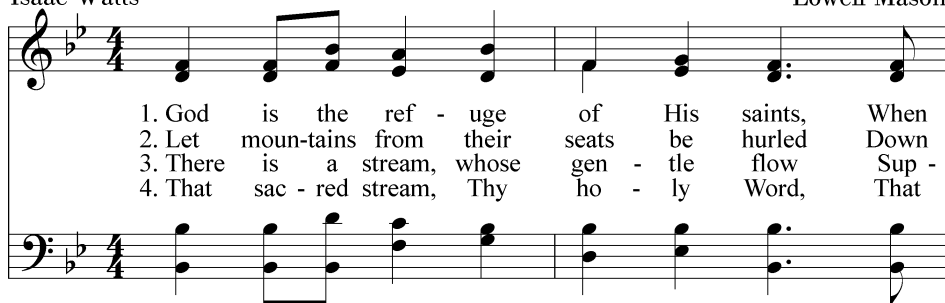


storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal Home!
 arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
 Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
 ends the night, Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 as a dream Dies at the open - ing day.
 life shall last, And our e - ter - nal Home.

God Is the Refuge of His Saints

Isaac Watts

Lowell Mason



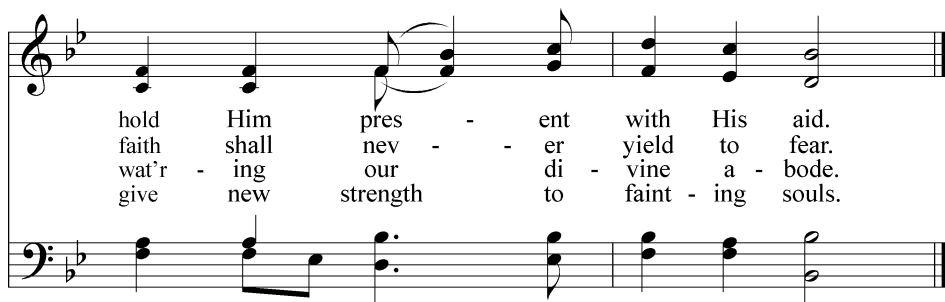
1. God is the ref - uge of His saints, When
 2. Let moun-tains from their seats be hurled Down
 3. There is a stream, whose gen - tle flow Sup -
 4. That sac - red stream, Thy ho - ly Word, That



storms of sharp dis - tress in - vade;
 to the deep, and bur - ied there;
 plies the cit - y of our God,
 all our rag - ing fear con - trols;



Ere we can of - fer our com - plaints, Be -
 Con - vul - sions shake the sol - id world: Our
 Life, love, and joy, still guid - ing through, And
 Sweet peace Thy prom - i - ses af - ford, And



hold Him pres - ent with His aid.
 faith shall nev - er yield to fear.
 wat'r - ing new our strength to vine a - bode.
 give new strength to faint - ing souls.

Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

Isaac Watts

Thomas A. Arne

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross,
 2. Must I be car - ried to the skies
 3. Are there no foes for me to face?
 4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
 5. Thy saints in all this glo - rious war
 6. When that il - lus - trious day shall rise,

A fol - lower of the Lamb, And shall I fear to
 On flower - y beds of ease, While oth - ers fought to
 Must I not stem the flood? Is this vile world a
 In - crease my cou - rage, Lord; I'll bear the toil, en -
 Shall con - quer, though they die; They see the tri - umph
 And all Thy ar - mies shine In robes of vic - tory

own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
 win the prize, And sailed through blood - y seas?
 friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.
 from a - far, By faith they bring it nigh.
 through the skies, The glo - ry shall be Thine.

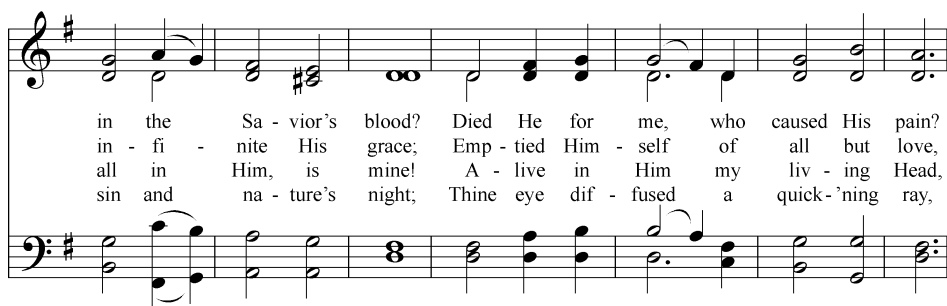
And Can It Be That I Should Gain?

Charles Wesley

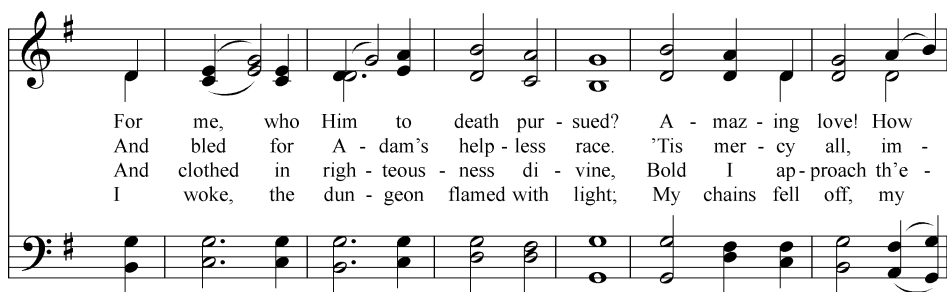
Thomas Campbell



1. And can it be that I should gain An in - t'rest
2. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove, So free, so
3. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and
4. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay Fast bound in



in the Sa - vior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His pain?
in - fi - nite His grace; Emp - tied Him - self of all but love,
all in Him, is mine! A - live in Him my liv - ing Head,
sin and na - ture's night; Thine eye dif - fused a quick - 'ning ray,



For me, who Him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing love! How
And bled for A - dam's help - less race. 'Tis mer - cy all, im -
And clothed in righ - teous - ness di - vine, Bold I ap - proach th'e -
I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light; My chains fell off, my

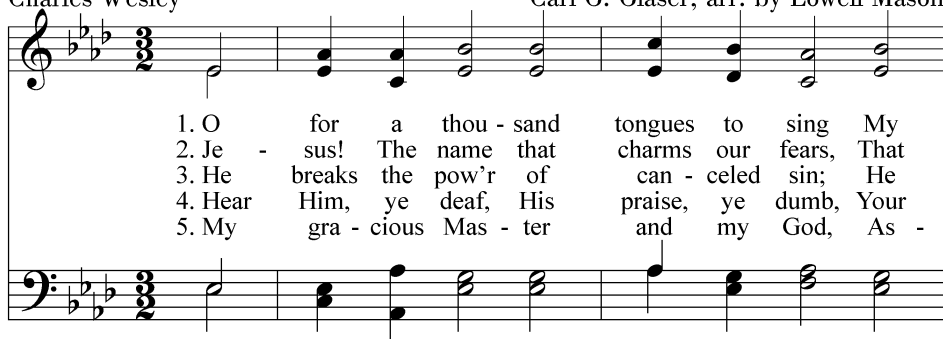


can it be That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
mense and free! For, O my God, it found out me!
ter - nal throne, And claim the crown, through Christ my own.
heart was free; I rose, went forth and fol - lowed Thee.

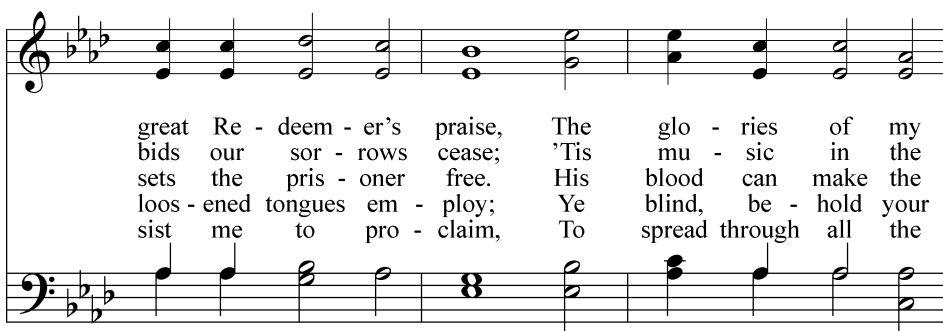
O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

Charles Wesley

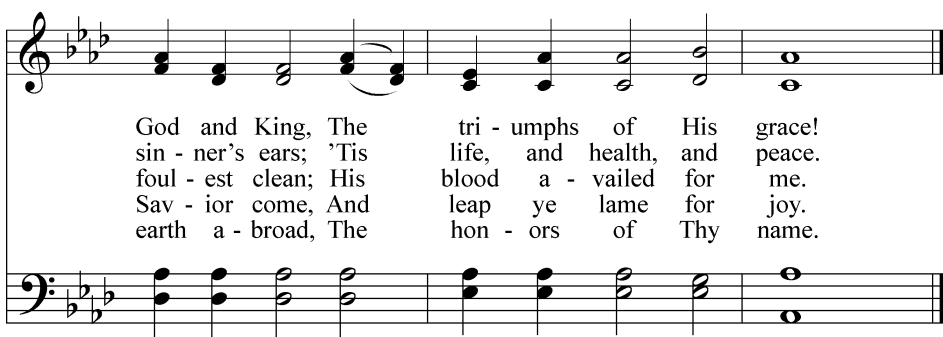
Carl G. Gläser; arr. by Lowell Mason



1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My
 2. Je - sus! The name that charms our fears, That
 3. He breaks the pow'r of can - celed sin; He
 4. Hear Him, ye deaf, His praise, ye dumb, Your
 5. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As -



great Re - deem - er's praise, The glo - ries of my
 bids our sor - rows cease; 'Tis mu - sic in the
 sets the pris - oner free. His blood can make the
 loos - ened tongues em - ploy; Ye blind, be - hold your
 sist me to pro - claim, To spread through all the



God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace!
 sin - ner's ears; 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
 foul - est clean; His blood a - vailed for me.
 Sav - ior come, And leap ye lame for joy.
 earth a - broad, The hon - ors of Thy name.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Charles Wesley

Felix Mendelssohn

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King;
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;
3. Hail the heav'n born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righ-teous-ness!

Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled."
Late in time be - hold Him come, Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb.
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.

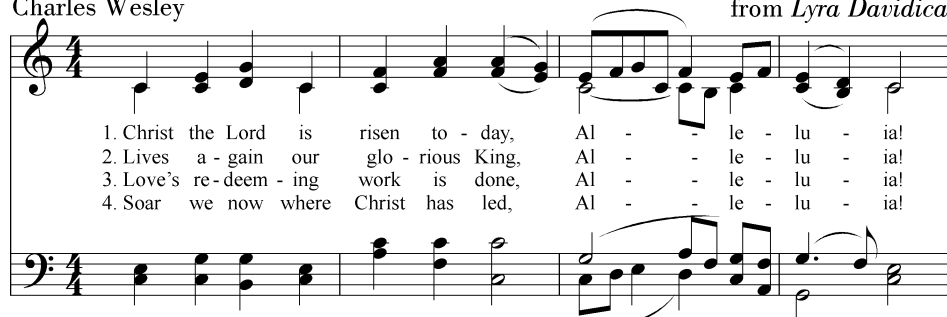
Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God-head see, Hail, th'in - car - nate De - i - ty!
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;

With an - gel - ic hosts pro-claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus our Em - man - u - el.
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

Charles Wesley

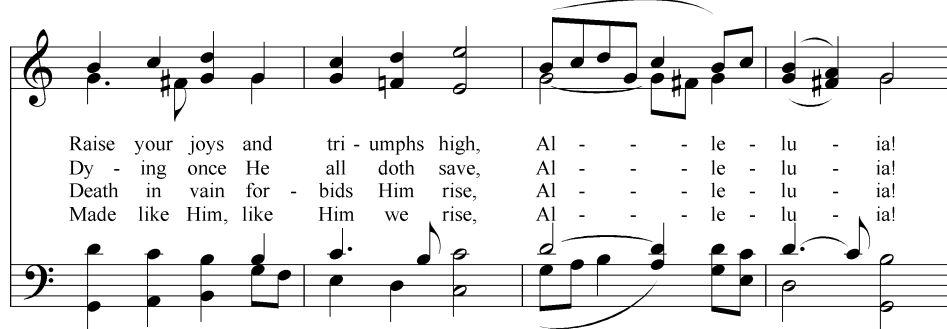
from *Lyra Davidica*



1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Al - - le - lu - ia!



Sons of men and an - gels say: Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed Head, Al - - le - lu - ia!



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Dy - ing once He all doth save, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Death in vain for - bids Him rise, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Made like Him, like Him we rise, Al - - le - lu - ia!

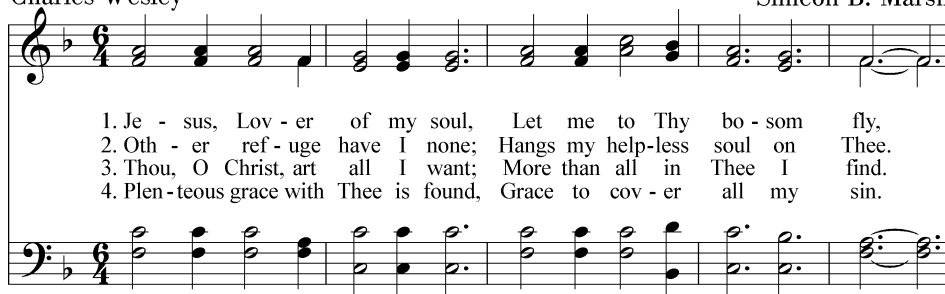


Sing, ye heavens, and earth, re - ply: Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Where thy vic - tor - y, O grave? Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Christ hath o - pened par - a - dise, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Al - - le - lu - ia!

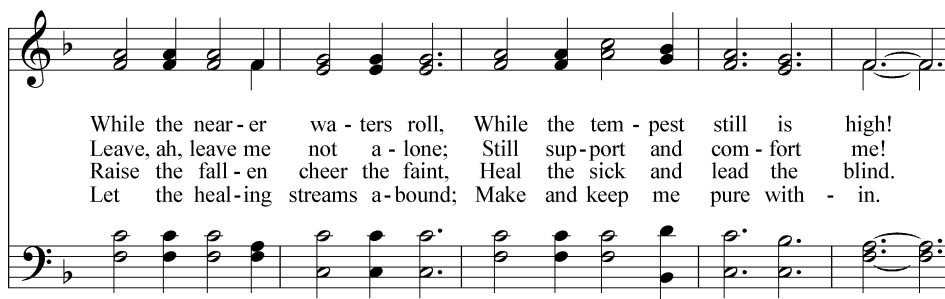
Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Charles Wesley

Simeon B. Marsh



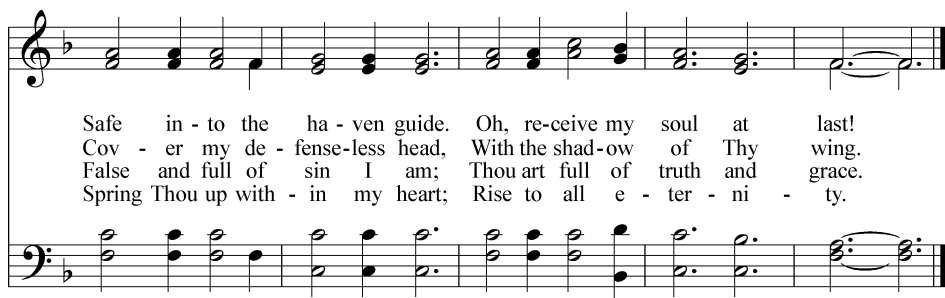
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on Thee.
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find.
4. Plen-teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin.



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



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



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

Hallelujah Chorus

George Frideric Handel

from *The Messiah*

George Frideric Handel



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal -



le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -



lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! For the Lord



God om-nip - o - tent reign - eth. Hal - le - lu - jah!



O Come, All Ye Faithful

ascribed to John Francis Wade

translated by Frederick Oakeley

John Francis Wade

1. O come all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
2. Sing choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, O
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing;

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem. Come and be -
sing all ye bright Hosts of heav'n a - bove. Glo - ry to
Je - sus to Thee be all glo - ry giv'n. Word of the

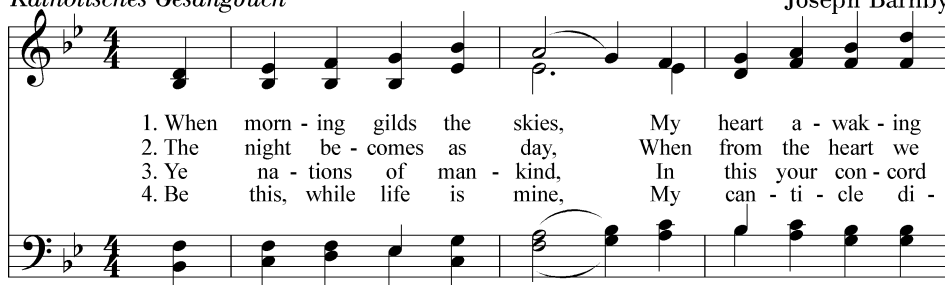
Refrain
hold Him, Born the King of an - gels.
God, All glo - ry in the high - est. O come let us a - dore Him, O
Fa - ther Now in flesh ap - pear - ing.

come let us a - dore Him, O come let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord.

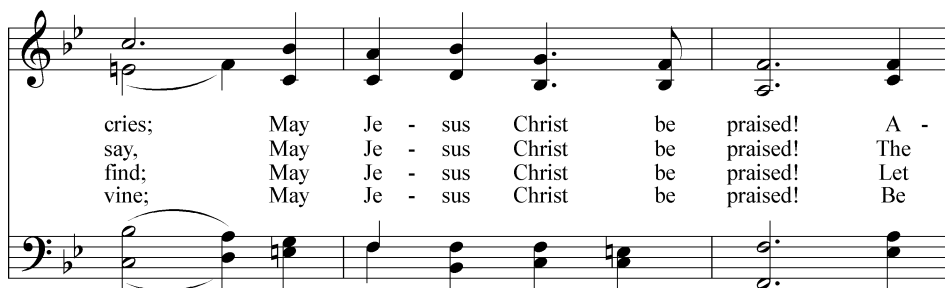
When Morning Gilds the Skies

Katholisches Gesangbuch

Joseph Barnby



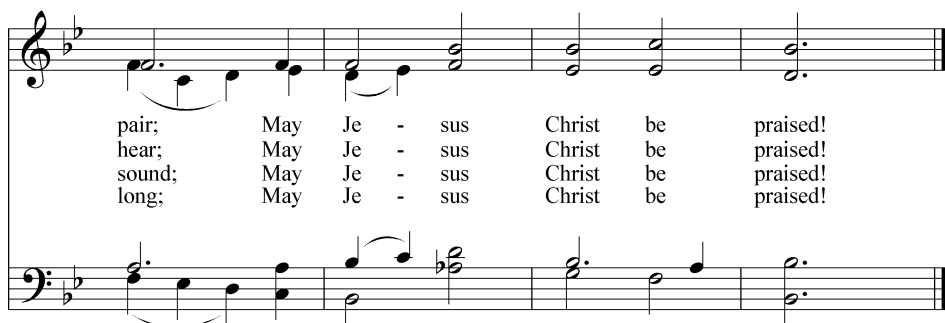
1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing
 2. The night be - comes as day, When from the heart we
 3. Ye na - tions of man - kind, In this your con - cord
 4. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di -



cries; May Je - sus Christ be praised! A -
 say, May Je - sus Christ be praised! The
 find; May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let
 vine; May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be



like at work and prayer, To Je - sus I re -
 pow'rs of dark - ness fear When this sweet chant they
 all the earth a - round Ring joy - ous with the
 this th'e - ter - nal song Thro' all the a - ges



pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 hear; May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 sound; May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 long; May Je - sus Christ be praised!

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

William Williams

John Hughes



1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my an - xious



bar - ren land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y,
stream doth flow; Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar
fears sub - side; Death of death and Hell's de - struc - tion



Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand. Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en,
Lead me all my jour - ney through. Strong De - liv - 'rer, strong De - liv - 'rer,
Land me safe on Ca - naan's side. Songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es,



Feed me till I want no more; Feed me till I want no more.
Be Thou still my strength and shield; Be Thou still my strength and shield.
I will ev - er give to Thee; I will ev - er give to Thee.

O Happy Day, That Fixed My Choice

Philip Doddridge

Edward F. Rimbault

1. O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God!
2. O hap - py bond that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!
3. 'Tis done, the great trans - ac - tion's done; I am my Lord's and He is mine.

Well may this glow-ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap-tures all a - broad.
Let cheer - ful an-thems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move.
He drew me and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to con - fess the voice di - vine.

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

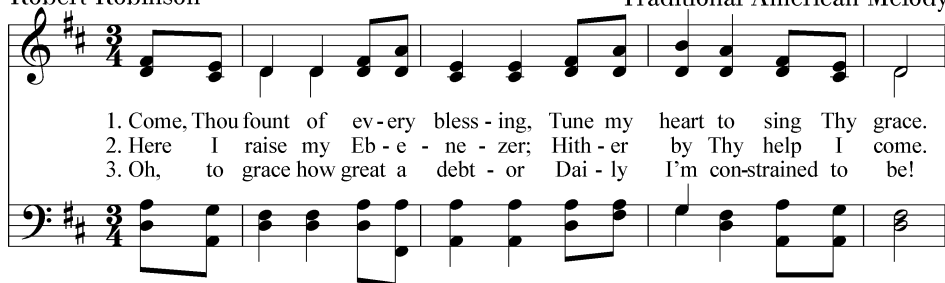
He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - ery day.

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

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Robert Robinson

Traditional American Melody



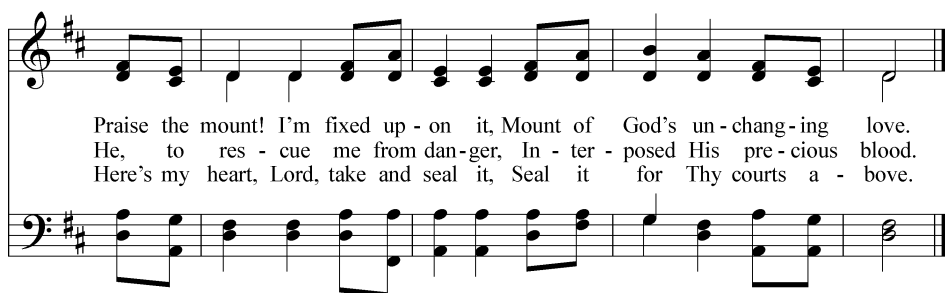
1. Come, Thou fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace.
2. Here I raise my Eb - e - ne - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I come.
3. Oh, to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!



Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
And I hope, by Thy good plea - sure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
Let thy grace, Lord, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee:



Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove.
Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger Wand'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love.



Praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of God's un - chang - ing love.
He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

Father, Whate'er of Earthly Bliss

Anne Steele

Hans G. Nägeli

1. Fa - ther, what - e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy
2. Give me a calm and thank - ful heart, From
3. Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My

sov - 'reign will de - nies,
ev - - - ery mur - mur free;
life and death at - tend,

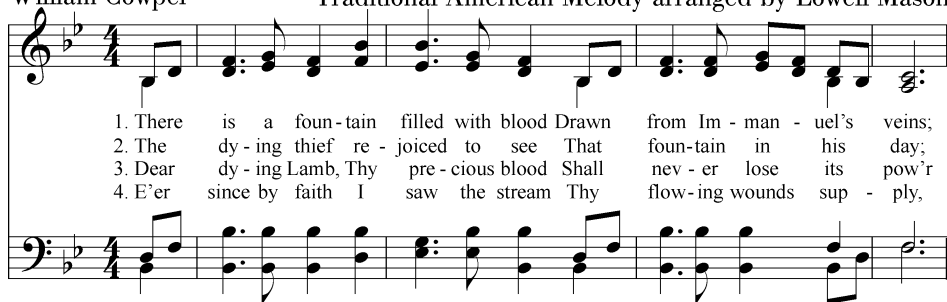
Ac - cept - ed at Thy throne, let
The bless - ing of Thy Thy grace im -
Thy pres - ence through my jour - ney

this My hum - ble prayer, a - rise:
part, And make me live to Thee.
shine, And crown my jour - ney's end.

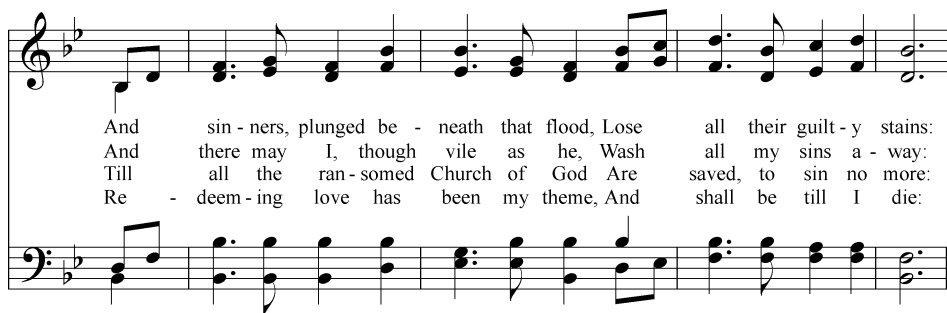
There Is a Fountain

William Cowper

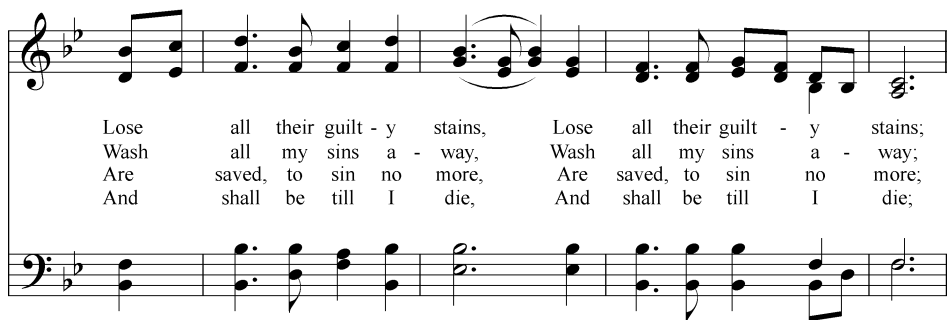
Traditional American Melody arranged by Lowell Mason



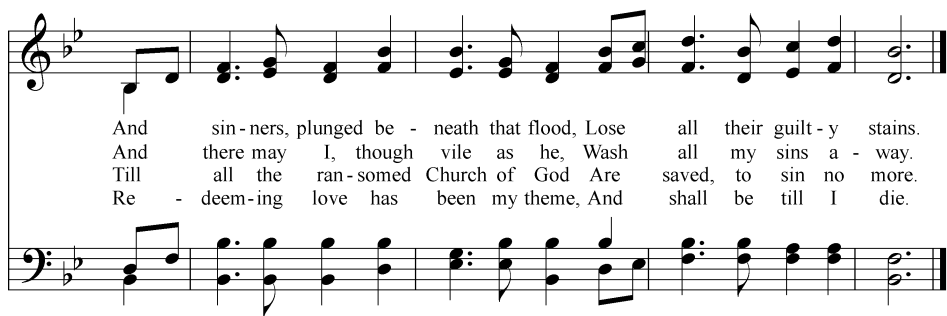
1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
 2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
 3. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r
 4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,



And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains:
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way:
 Till all the ran-somed Church of God Are saved, to sin no more:
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die:



Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains;
 Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way;
 Are saved, to sin no more, Are saved, to sin no more;
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;

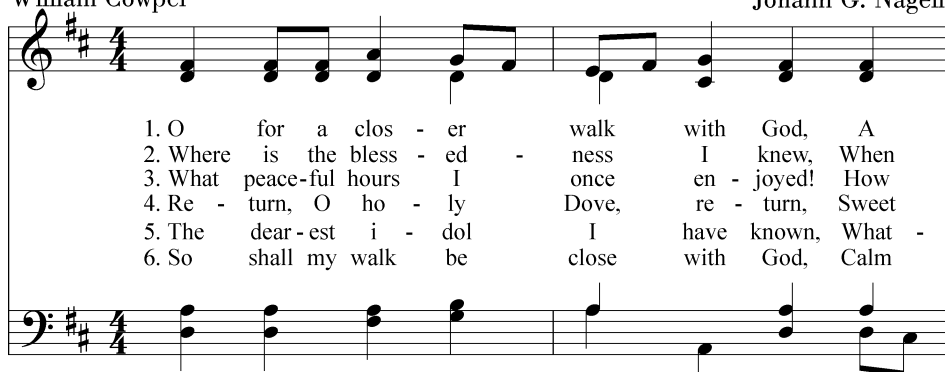


And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
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 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.

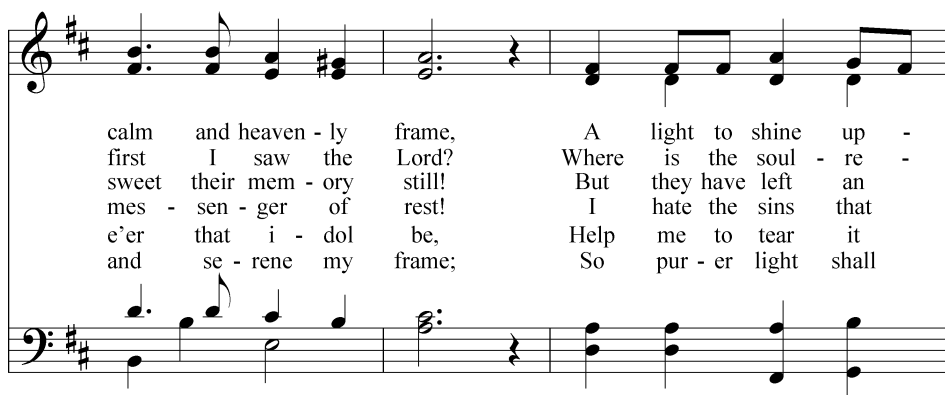
O for a Closer Walk with God

William Cowper

Johann G. Nägeli



1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A
 2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew, When
 3. What peace-ful hours I once en - joyed! How
 4. Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove, re - turn, Sweet
 5. The dear - est i - dol I have known, What -
 6. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm



calm and heaven - ly frame, A light to shine up -
 first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul - re -
 sweet their mem - ory still! But they have left an
 mes - sen - ger of rest! I hate the sins that
 e'er that i - dol be, Help me to tear it
 and se - rene my frame; So pur - er light shall



on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
 fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and His Word?
 ach - ing void The world can nev - er fill.
 made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast.
 from Thy throne, And wor - ship on - ly Thee.
 mark the road That leads me to the Lamb.

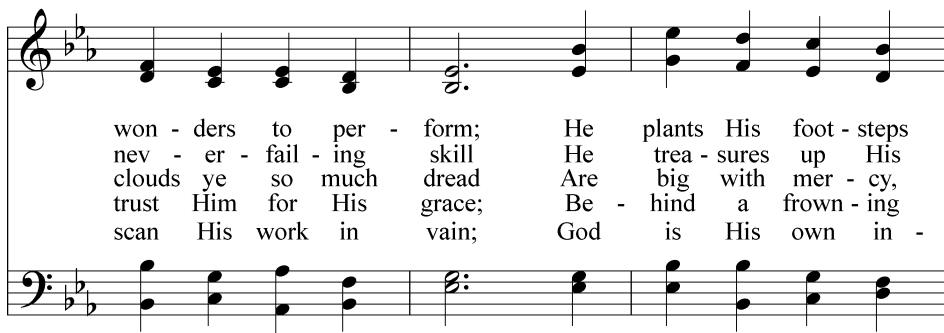
God Moves in a Mysterious Way

William Cowper

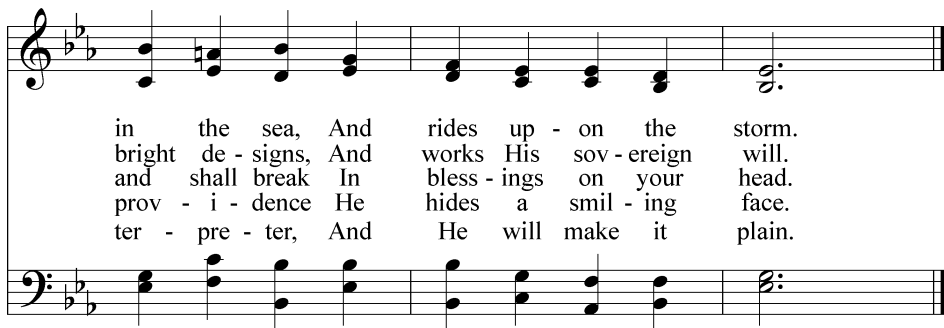
Scottish Psalter, 1615



1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His
 2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines Of
 3. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; The
 4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But
 5. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, And



won - ders to per - form; He plants His foot - steps
 nev - er - fail - ing skill He trea - sures up His
 clouds ye so much dread Are big with mer - cy,
 trust Him for His grace; Be - hind a frown - ing
 scan His work in vain; God is His own in -

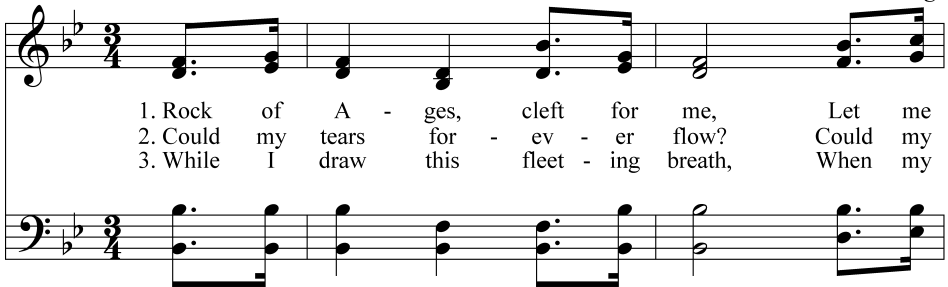


in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
 bright de - signs, And works His sov - ereign will.
 and shall break In bless - ings on your head.
 prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face.
 ter - pre - ter, And He will make it plain.

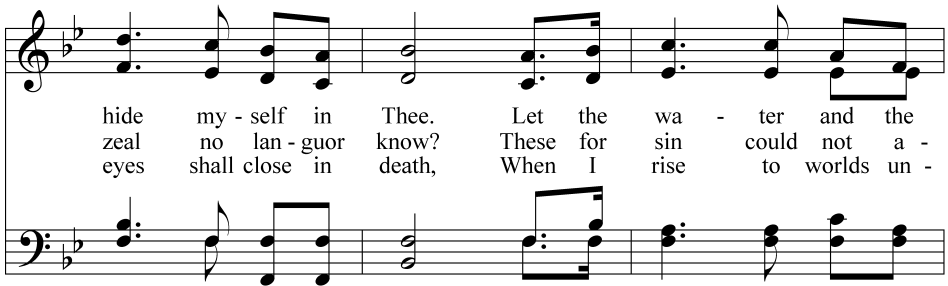
Rock of Ages

Augustus M. Toplady

Thomas Hastings



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow? Could my
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my



hide my - self in Thee. Let the wa - ter and the
zeal no lan - guor know? These for sin could not a -
eyes shall close in death, When I rise to worlds un -



blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed, Be of
tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone. In my
known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne, Rock of



sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
hand no price I bring; Sim - ply to thy cross I cling.
A - ges cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

Edward Perronet

Oliver Holden

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

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

crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy - al
crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him who saves you
crown Him Lord of all; To Him all maj - es -
crown Him Lord of all; We'll join the ev - er -

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

Amazing Grace

John Newton

Traditional American Melody

1. A - maz - ing grace! How sweet the
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to
3. Thro' man - y gers, heart toils and
4. When we've been there ten thou - sand

sound! That saved a wretch like me!
fear, And grace my fears re - lieved.
snares I have my al - read - y come.
years, Bright shin - ing as the sun,

I once was lost, but now am
How pre - cious that brought me to grace ap -
'Tis grace no less days to sing thus
We've no less days to sing God's

found; Was blind, but now I see.
pear, The hour I first be - lieved.
far, And grace will lead me home.
praise, Than when we first be - gun.

Though Troubles Assail Us

John Newton

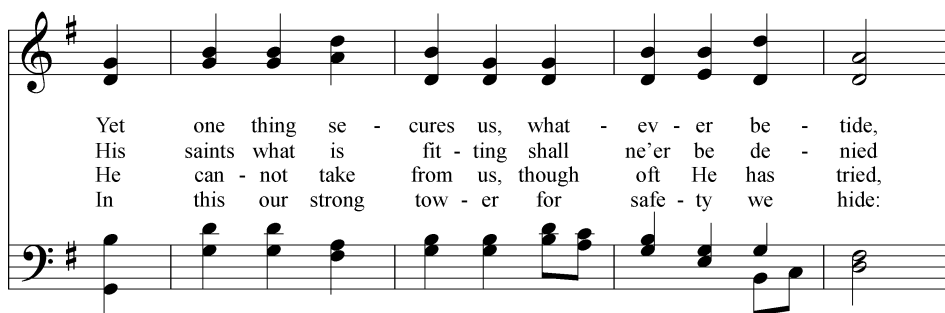
Traditional Welsh Melody



1. Though trou - bles as - sail us and dan - gers af - fright,
2. The birds, with - out gar - ner or store - house, are fed;
3. When Sa - tan as - sails us to stop up our path,
4. No strength of our own and no good - ness we claim;



Though friends should all fail us and foes all u - nite,
From them let us learn to trust God for our bread.
And cour - age all fails us, we tri - umph by faith,
Yet, since we have known of the Sav - ior's great name,



Yet one thing se - cures us, what - ev - er be - tide,
His saints what is fit - ting shall ne'er be de - nied,
He can - not take from us, though oft He has tried,
In this our strong tow - er for safe - ty we hide:

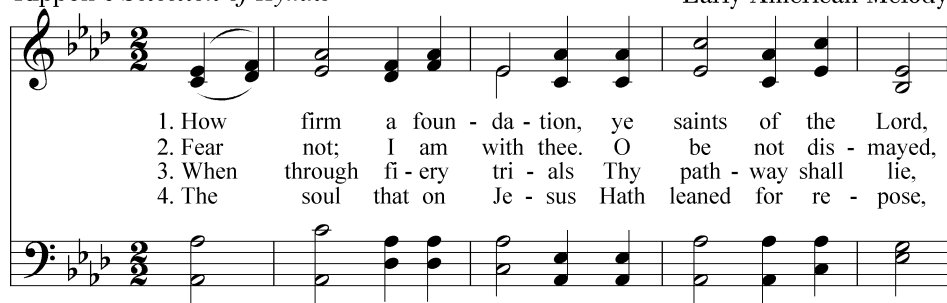


The prom - ise as - sures us, "The Lord will pro - vide."
So long as 'tis writ - ten, "The Lord will pro - vide."
This heart - cheer - ing prom - ise, "The Lord will pro - vide."
The Lord is our pow - er, "The Lord will pro - vide."

How Firm a Foundation

Rippon's *Selection of Hymns*

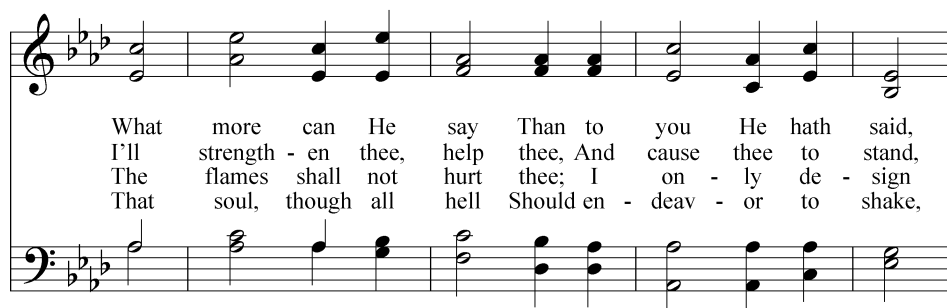
Early American Melody



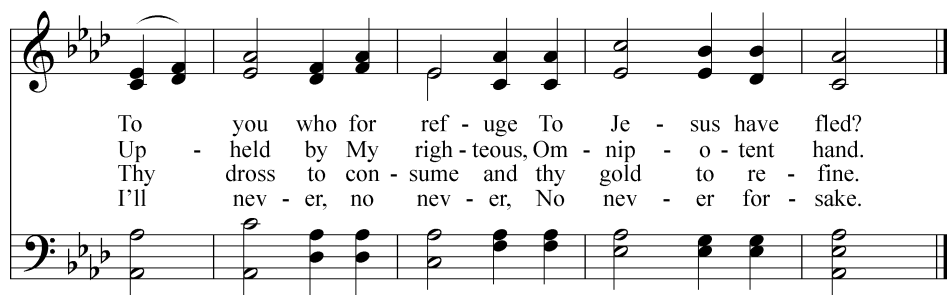
1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord,
 2. Fear not; I am with thee. O be not dis - mayed,
 3. When through fi - ery tri - als Thy path - way shall lie,
 4. The soul that on Je - sus Hath leaned for re - pose,



Is laid for your faith In His ex - cel - lent Word!
 For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid.
 My grace, all suf - fi - cient, Shall be thy sup - ply.
 I will not, I will not De - sert to its foes;



What more can He say Than to you He hath said,
 I'll strength - en thee, help thee, And cause thee to stand,
 The flames shall not hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign
 That soul, though all hell Should en - deav - or to shake,



To you who for ref - uge To Je - sus have fled?
 Up - held by My righ - teous, Om - nip - o - tent hand.
 Thy dross to con - sume and thy gold to re - fine.
 I'll nev - er, no nev - er, No nev - er for - sake.

There Is a Balm in Gilead

Traditional Spiritual

Traditional Spiritual

There is a balm in Gil - e - ad to make the wound - ed whole;

The first system of musical notation is in 4/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff. The melody is in B-flat major. The lyrics are: 'There is a balm in Gil - e - ad to make the wound - ed whole;'.

There is a balm in Gil - e - ad to heal the sin - sick soul. *Fine*

The second system of musical notation continues the melody. The lyrics are: 'There is a balm in Gil - e - ad to heal the sin - sick soul.' The system ends with a double bar line and the word 'Fine'.

1. Some - times I feel dis - cour - aged, And think my work's in vain,
2. If you can't preach like Pet - er, If you can't pray like Paul,

The third system of musical notation provides two verses of lyrics. The lyrics are: '1. Some - times I feel dis - cour - aged, And think my work's in vain, 2. If you can't preach like Pet - er, If you can't pray like Paul,'.

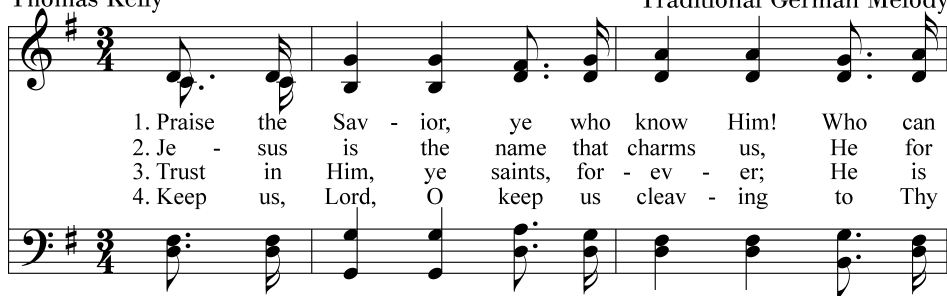
But then the Ho - ly Spir - it Re - vives my soul a - gain.
Just tell the love of Je - sus, And say He died for all. *D.C. al Fine*

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the piece. The lyrics are: 'But then the Ho - ly Spir - it Re - vives my soul a - gain. Just tell the love of Je - sus, And say He died for all.' The system ends with a double bar line and the instruction 'D.C. al Fine'.

Praise the Savior, Ye Who Know Him!

Thomas Kelly

Traditional German Melody



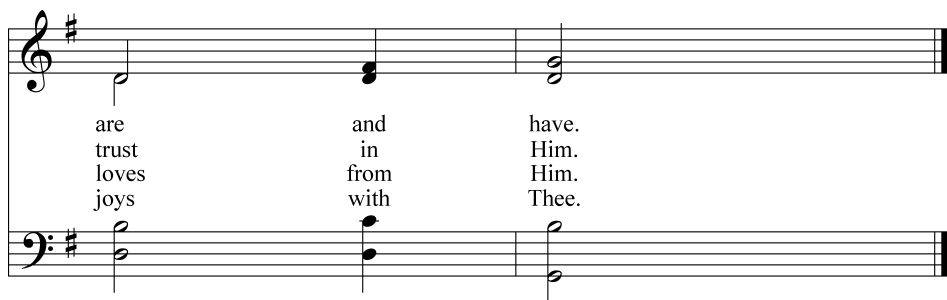
1. Praise the Sav - ior, ye who know Him! Who can
 2. Je - sus is the name that charms us, He for
 3. Trust in Him, ye saints, for - ev - er; He is
 4. Keep us, Lord, O keep us cleav - ing to Thy



tell how much we owe Him? Glad - ly
 con - flict fits and arms us; Noth - ing
 faith - ful, chang - ing nev - er. Neith - er
 self And still bel - iev - ing; 'Til the



let us ren - der to Him All we
 moves and noth - ing harms us While we
 force nor of guile can sev - er Those we
 hour of our re - ceiv - ing, Prom - ised



are trust and have.
 loves in Him.
 joys from Him.
 with Thee.

The Star-Spangled Banner

Francis Scott Key

Attributed to John Stafford Smith

O say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light,

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and a bass staff, both in 3/4 time and B-flat major. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi - light's last gleam-ing.

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

O say, does that star - span - gled ban - ner yet

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

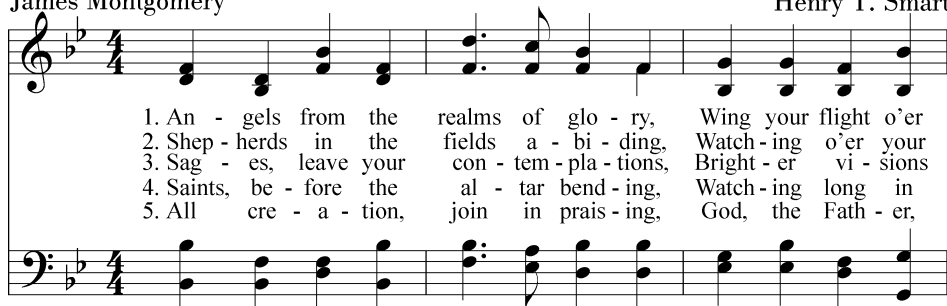
wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

The fourth system of musical notation, which concludes the piece. It features a final cadence in both staves. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

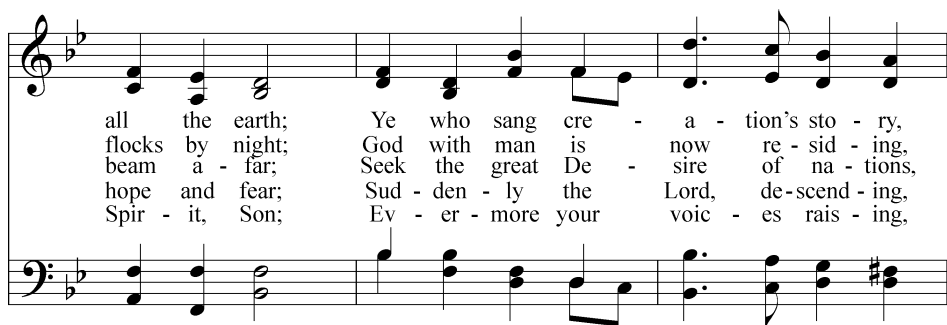
Angels, from the Realms of Glory

James Montgomery

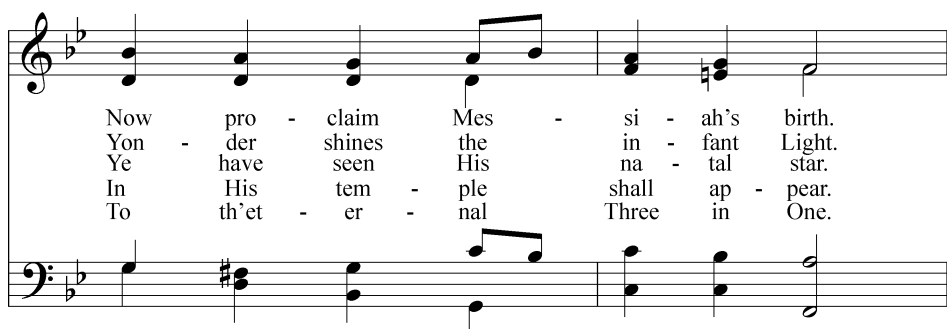
Henry T. Smart



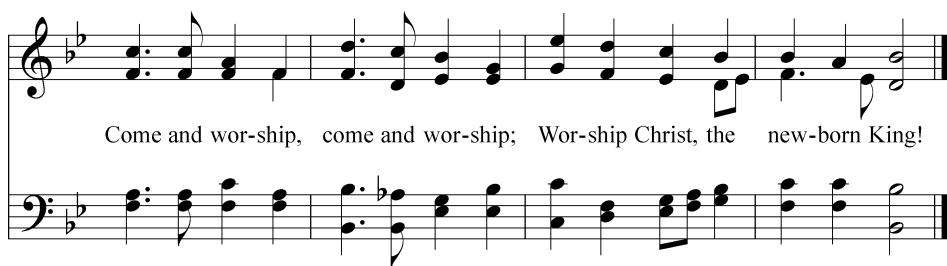
1. An - gels from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er
2. Shep - herds in the fields a - bi - ding, Watch - ing o'er your
3. Sag - es, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vi - sions
4. Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in
5. All cre - a - tion, join in prais - ing, God, the Fath - er,



all the earth; Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,
flocks by night; God with man is now re - sid - ing,
beam a - far; Seek the great De - sire of na - tions,
hope and fear; Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing,
Spir - it, Son; Ev - er - more your voic - es rais - ing,



Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth.
Yon - der shines the in - fant Light.
Ye have seen His na - tal star.
In His tem - ple shall ap - pear.
To th'et - er - nal Three in One.



Come and wor-ship, come and wor-ship; Wor-ship Christ, the new-born King!

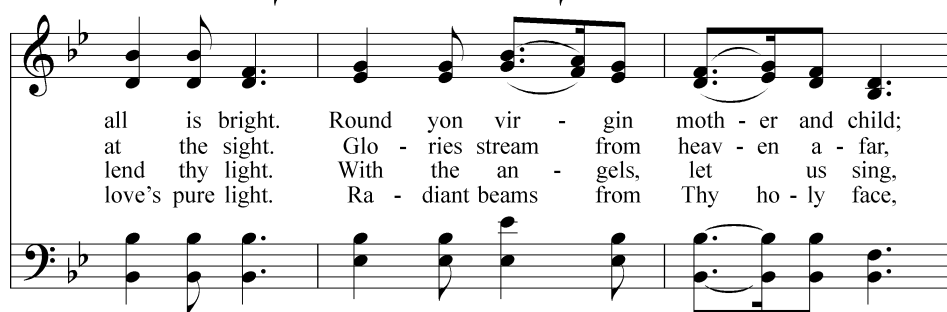
Silent Night

Joseph Mohr

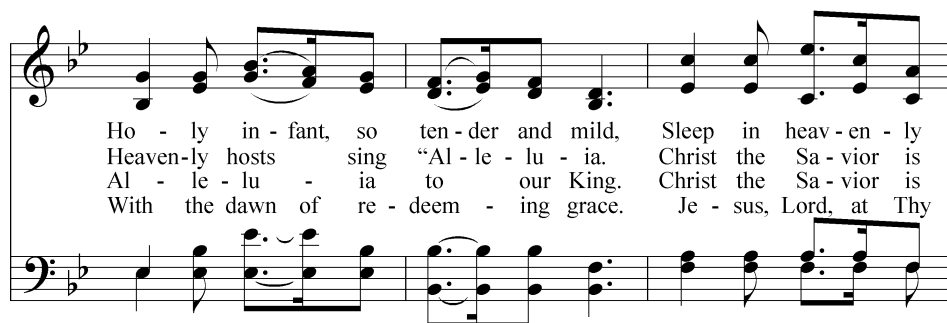
Franz Gruber



1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm,
 2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Shep - herds quake
 3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Won - drous star,
 4. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Son of God,



all is bright. Round yon vir - gin moth - er and child;
 at the sight. Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far,
 lend thy light. With the an - gels, let us sing,
 love's pure light. Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face,



Ho - ly in - fant, so ten - der and mild, Sleep in heav - en - ly
 Heaven - ly hosts sing "Al - le - lu - ia. Christ the Sa - vior is
 Al - le - lu - ia to our King. Christ the Sa - vior is
 With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace. Je - sus, Lord, at Thy



peace; Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
 born; Christ the Sav - ior is born."
 born; Christ the Sa - vior is born.
 birth; Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

Henry F. Lyte

attributed to Wolfgang A. Mozart

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me; They have left my Sav - ior, too.
3. Hast-en on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and winged by prayer;

Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sa - ken, Thou from hence my all shalt be.
Hu - manhearts and looks de - ceive me; Thou art not, like man, un - true.
Heav'n's e - ter - nal days be - fore me, God's own hand shall guide me there.

Per - ish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped and known;
And while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love and might,
Soon shall close my earth - ly mis - sion, Swift shall pass my pil - grim days;

Yet how rich is my con - di - tion. God and heav'n are still my own!
Foes may hate and friends may shun me. Show Thy face and all is bright.
Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion; Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

In the Cross of Christ I Glory

John Bowring

Ithamar Conkey

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

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

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry
 Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me,
 From the cross the the ra - diance stream - ing
 Peace is there that knows no mea - sure,

Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
 Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 Adds more lus - ter all to the day.
 Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty

Reginald Heber

John B. Dykes



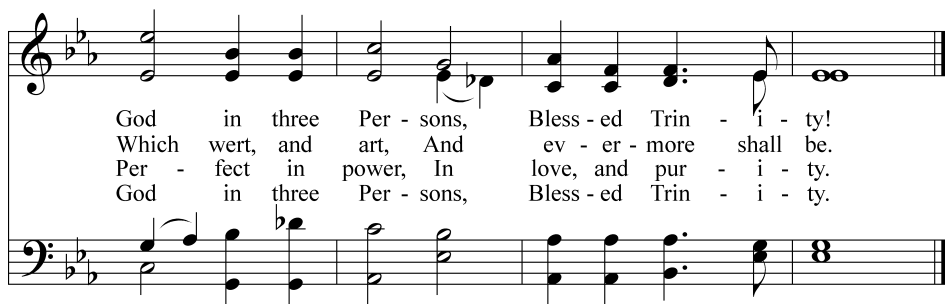
1. Ho-ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho-ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore Thee,
 3. Ho-ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Though the dark - ness hide Thee,
 4. Ho-ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!



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



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y!
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim Fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
 On - ly Thou art ho - ly; There is none be - side, Thee
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y!



God in three Per - sons, Bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 Which wert, and art, And ev - er - more shall be.
 Per - fect in power, In love, and pur - i - ty.
 God in three Per - sons, Bless - ed Trin - i - ty.

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

Ray Palmer

Lowell Mason



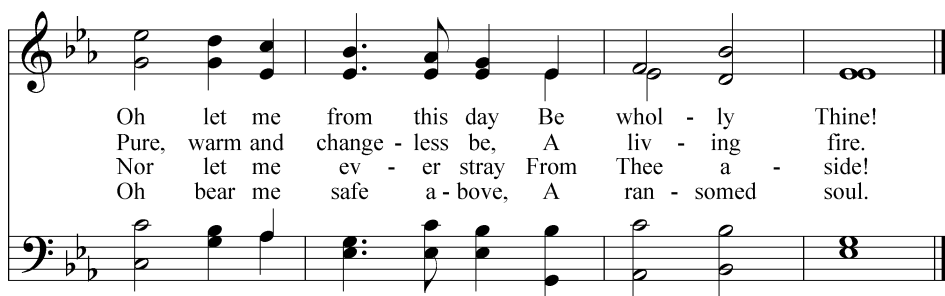
1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of
 2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a -
 4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold



Cal - va - ry, Sa - vior di - vine! Now hear me
 faint - ing heart, My zeal in - spire. As Thou hast
 round me spread Be Thou my Guide. Bid Thou dark-ness
 sul - len stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sa - vior,



while I pray; Take all my guilt a - way.
 died for me, Oh may my love to Thee
 turn to day; Wipe sor - row's tears a - way;
 then in love, Fear and dis - trust re-move.

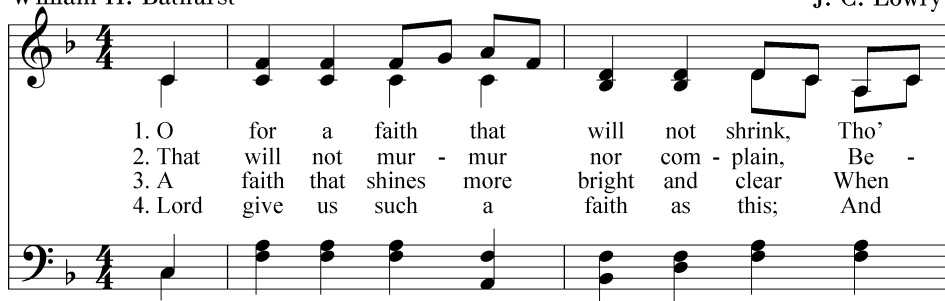


Oh let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
 Pure, warm and change - less be, A liv - ing fire.
 Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side!
 Oh bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul.

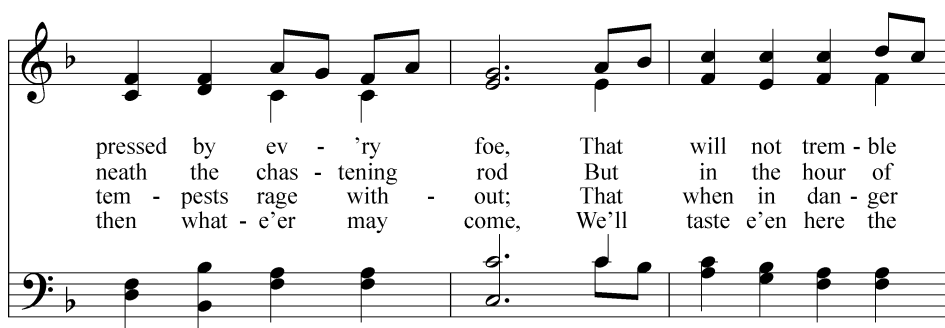
O For a Faith that Will Not Shrink

William H. Bathurst

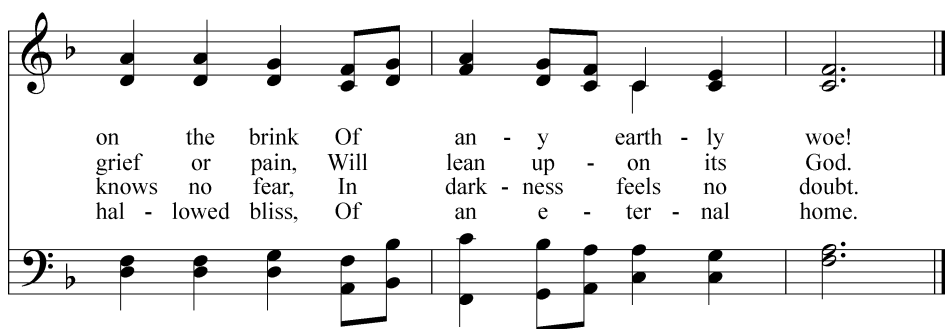
J. C. Lowry



1. O for a faith that will not shrink, Tho'
 2. That will not mur - mur nor com - plain, Be -
 3. A faith that shines more bright and clear When
 4. Lord give us such a faith as this; And



pressed by ev - 'ry foe, That will not trem - ble
 neath the chas - tening rod, But in the hour of
 tem - pests rage with - out; That when in dan - ger
 then what - e'er may come, We'll taste e'en here the



on the brink Of an - y earth - ly woe!
 grief or pain, Will lean up - on its God.
 knows no fear, In dark - ness feels no doubt.
 hal - lowed bliss, Of an e - ter - nal home.

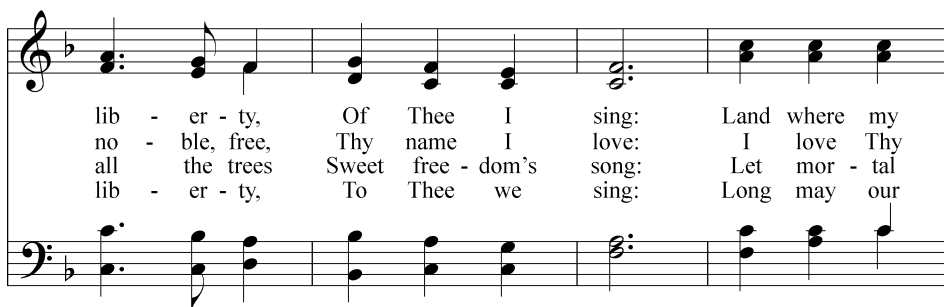
My Country, 'Tis of Thee

Samuel F. Smith

Thesaurus Musicus



1. My coun - try, 'tis of Thee, Sweet land of
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from
 4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of



lib - er - ty, Of Thee I sing: Land where my
 no - ble, free, Thy name I love: I love Thy
 all the trees Sweet free - dom's song: Let mor - tal
 lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing: Long may our



fa - thers died, Land of the pil - grims' pride,
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem - pled hills;
 tongues a - wake; Let all that breathe par - take;
 land be bright With free - dom's ho - ly light;



From ev - ery moun - tain side Let free - dom ring!
 My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
 Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

Lead, Kindly Light

John Henry Newman

John B. Dykes

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom, lead Thou me on!
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou shouldst lead me on;
 3. So long Thy power hath blest 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 tor-rent, till the night is gone.

Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
 I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,
 And with the morn those an - gel fac - es smile.

The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
 Pride ruled my will. Re - mem - ber not past years!
 which I have loved long since, and lost a - while!

O Worship the King

Robert Grant

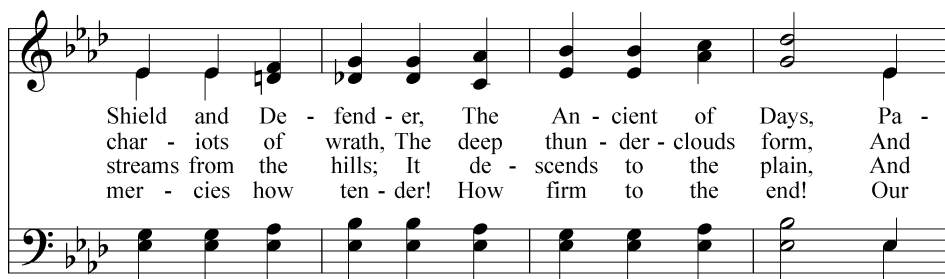
Johann Michael Haydn



1. O wor - ship the King, All glo - rious a - bove, And
 2. O tell of His might, And sing of His grace, Whose
 3. Thy boun - ti - ful care, What tongue can re - cite? It
 4. Frail child - ren of dust, And fee - ble as frail, In



grate - ful - ly sing His power and His love: Our
 robe is the light, Whose can - o - py space. His
 breathes in the air; It shines in the light. It
 Thee do we trust, Nor find Thee to fail. Thy



Shield and De - fend - er, The An - cient of Days, Pa -
 char - iots of wrath, The deep thun - der - clouds form, And
 streams from the hills; It de - scends to the plain, And
 mer - cies how ten - der! How firm to the end! Our



vil - ioned in splen - dor, And gird - ed with praise.
 dark is His path On the wings of the storm.
 sweet - ly dis - tills In the dew and the rain.
 Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!

The Solid Rock

Edward Mote

William B. Bradbury

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and
2. When dark-ness seems to hide His face, I rest on His un-
3. His oath, His cov-e-nant, His blood, Sup-port me in the
4. When He shall come with trum-pet sound, O may I then in

right-teous-ness. I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly
chang-ing grace. In ev-ery high and storm-y gale, My an-chor
whelm-ing flood. When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is
Him be found! Dressed in His right-teous-ness a-lone, Fault-less to

lean on Je-sus' name.
holds with - in the veil. On Christ the sol-id Rock I stand, All
all my Hope and Stay.
stand be - fore the throne!

oth-er ground is sink-ing sand. All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

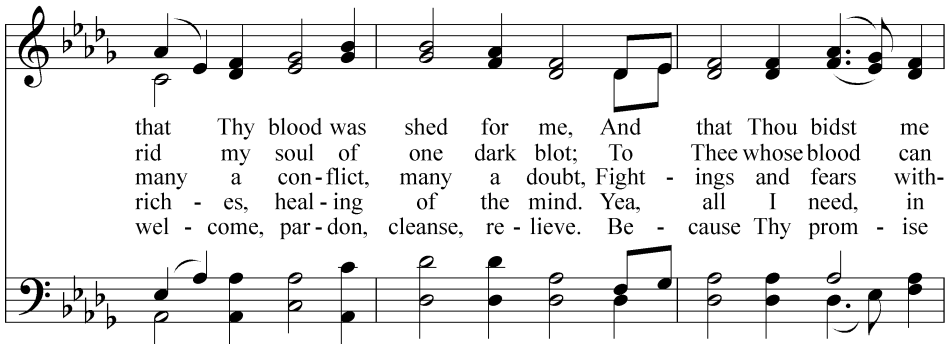
Just As I Am

Charlotte Elliott

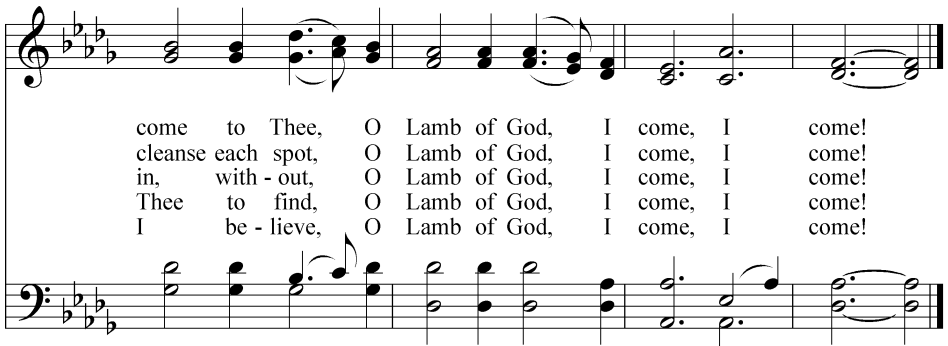
William B. Bradbury



1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To
3. Just as I am, though tossed a - bout With
4. Just as I am, poor, wretch - ed, blind; Sight,
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt



that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidst me
rid my soul of one dark blot; To Thee whose blood can
many a con - flict, many a doubt, Fight - ings and fears with -
rich - es, heal - ing of the mind. Yea, all I need, in
wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve. Be - cause Thy prom - ise



come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
in, with - out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

Nearer, My God, to Thee

Sarah F. Adams

Lowell Mason



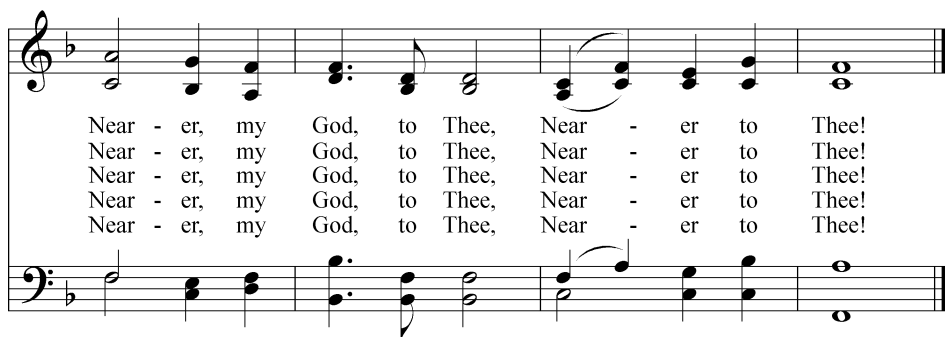
1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee,
 2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down,
 3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n;
 4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise,
 5. Or if, on joy - ful wing Cleav - ing the sky,



E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me!
 Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone;
 All that Thou send - est me, In mer - cy giv'n;
 Out of my ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise,
 Sun, moon, and stars for - got, Up - ward I fly,



Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee;
 Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near - er, my God, to Thee;
 An - gels to beck - on me, Near - er, my God, to Thee;
 So by my woes to be, Near - er, my God, to Thee;
 Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee;

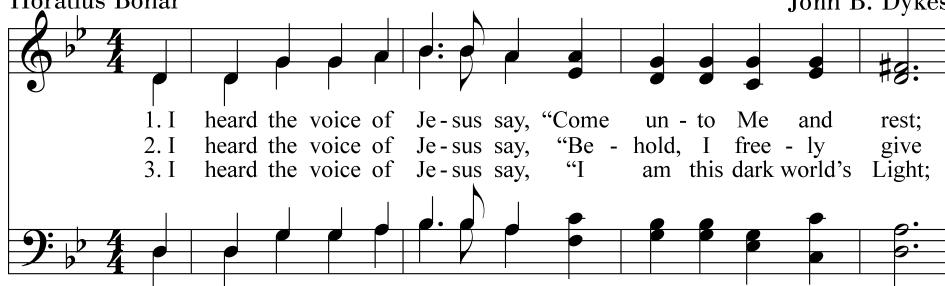


Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

Horatius Bonar

John B. Dykes



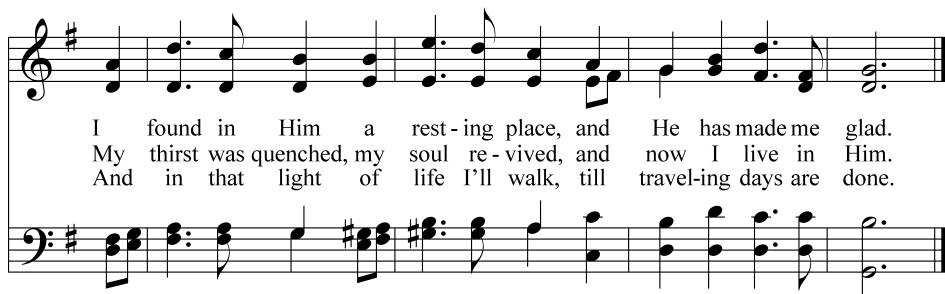
1. I heard the voice of Je-sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je-sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je-sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;



Lay down, thou wea-ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
The liv - ing wa-ter; thirst - y one, stoop down, and drink, and live."
Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, and all thy day be bright."



I came to Je - sus as I was, wea - ry and worn and sad;
I came to Je - sus, and I drank of that life - giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus, and I found in Him my Star, my Sun;

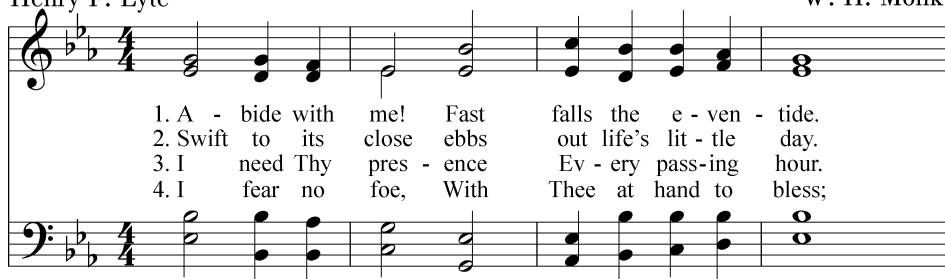


I found in Him a rest - ing place, and He has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, and now I live in Him.
And in that light of life I'll walk, till travel - ing days are done.

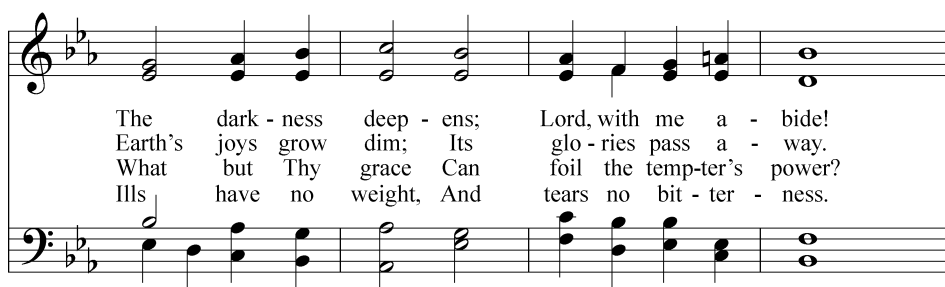
Abide with Me

Henry F. Lyte

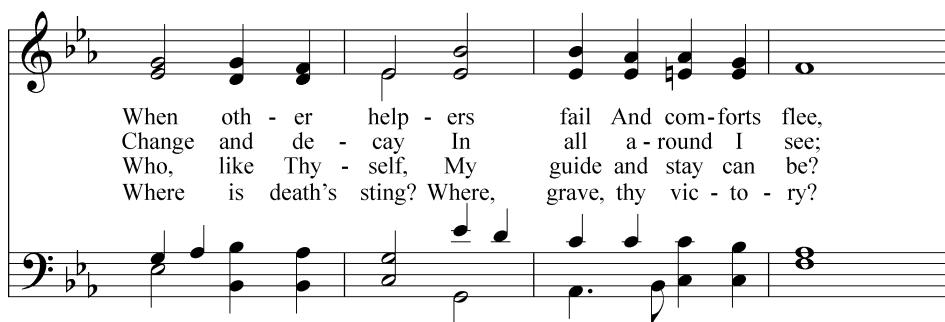
W. H. Monk



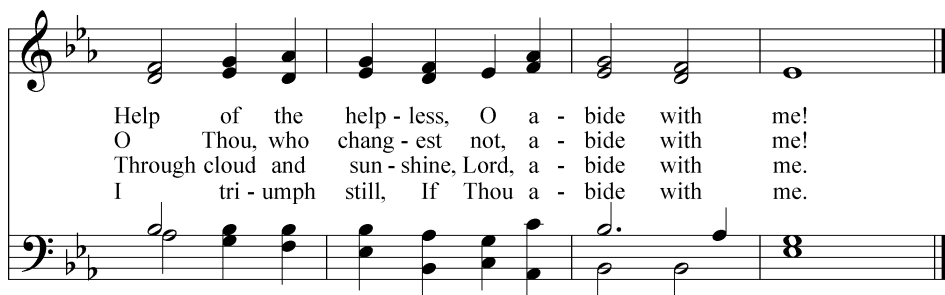
1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide.
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day.
3. I need Thy pres - ence Ev - ery pass - ing hour.
4. I fear no foe, With Thee at hand to bless;



The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide!
Earth's joys grow dim; Its glo - ries pass a - way.
What but Thy grace Can foil the temp - ter's power?
Ills have no weight, And tears no bit - ter - ness.



When oth - er help - ers fail And com - forts flee,
Change and de - cay In all a - round I see;
Who, like Thy - self, My guide and stay can be?
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?



Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
O Thou, who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.
I tri - umph still, If Thou a - bide with me.

It Came upon the Midnight Clear

Edmund H. Sears

Richard Storrs Willis



1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old;
2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un-furled;
3. For lo, the days are has - tening on, By proph - et bards fore - told;



From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold.
And still their heaven - ly mu - sic floats, O'er all the wear - y world.
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years, Comes round the age of gold.



"Peace on the earth good will to men, From heaven's all gra - cious King!"
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains, They bend on hov - ering wing;
When peace shall o - ver all the earth, Its an - cient splen - dors fling;



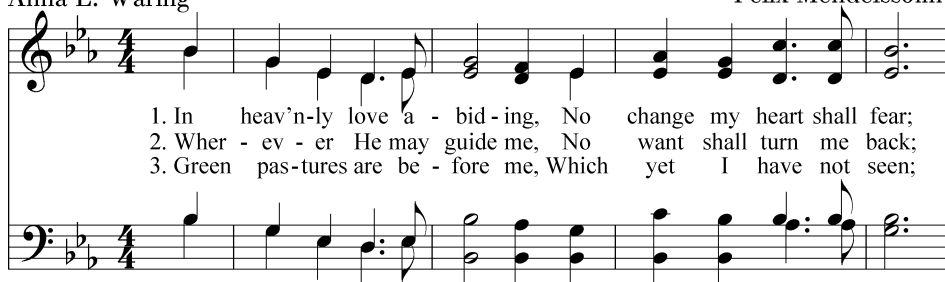
The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.



In Heavenly Love Abiding

Anna L. Waring

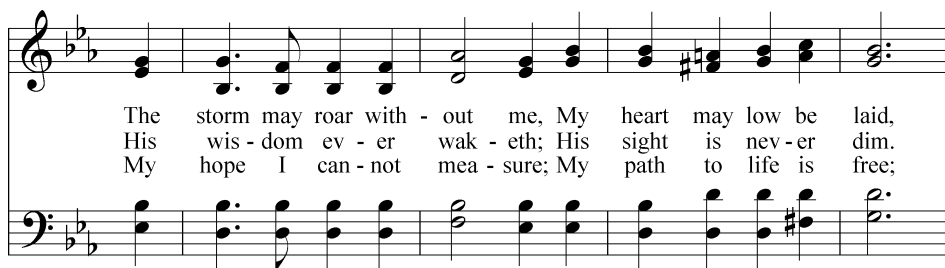
Felix Mendelssohn



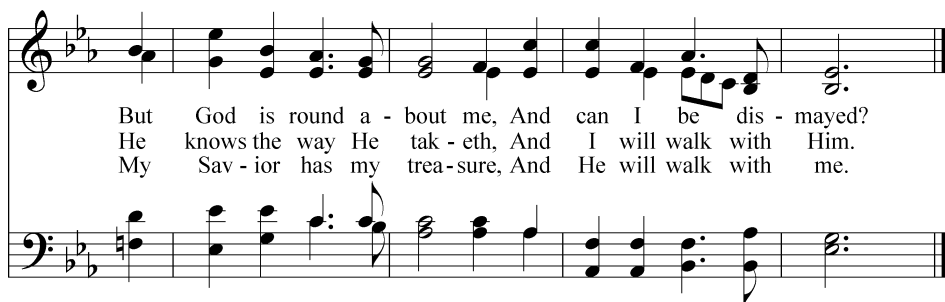
1. In heav'n-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear;
2. Wher - ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
3. Green pas-tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;



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; My path to 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 - ior has my trea - sure, And He will walk with me.

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Matthew Bridges/Godfrey Thring

George J. Elvey

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

how the heaven - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own! A -
wounds, yet vi - si - ble a - bove, In beaut - y glo - ri - fied; No
rose vic - tor - ious to the strife, For those He came to save. His
with the Spir - it Through Him given From yon - der glor - ious throne. All

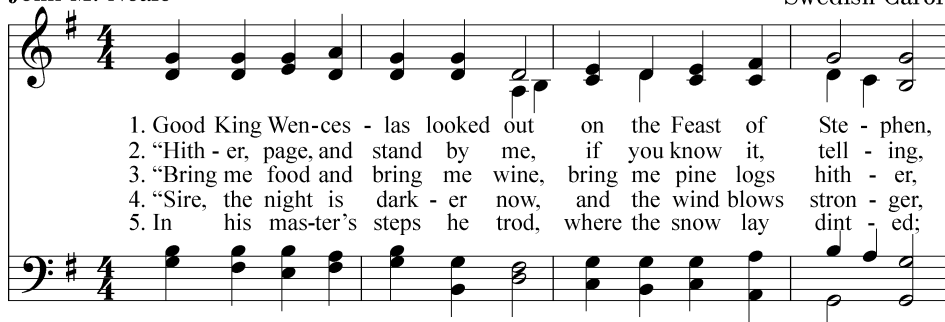
wake, my soul and sing Of Him who died for Thee; And
an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight, But
glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high. Who
hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me; Thy

hail Him as thy match - less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
down - ward bends His won - dering eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
died e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
praise and glo - ry shall not fail Through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

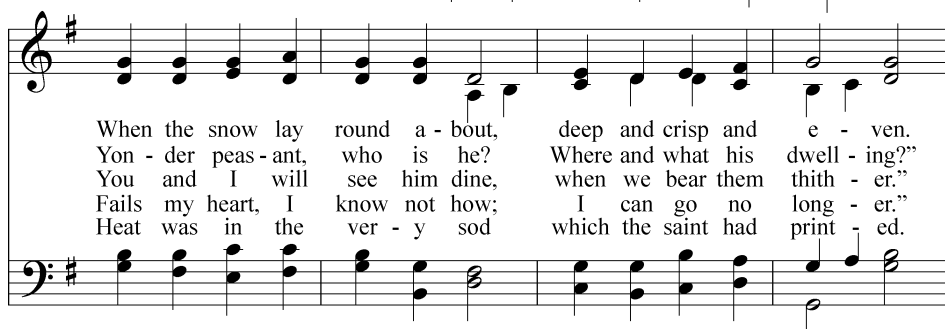
Good King Wenceslas

John M. Neale

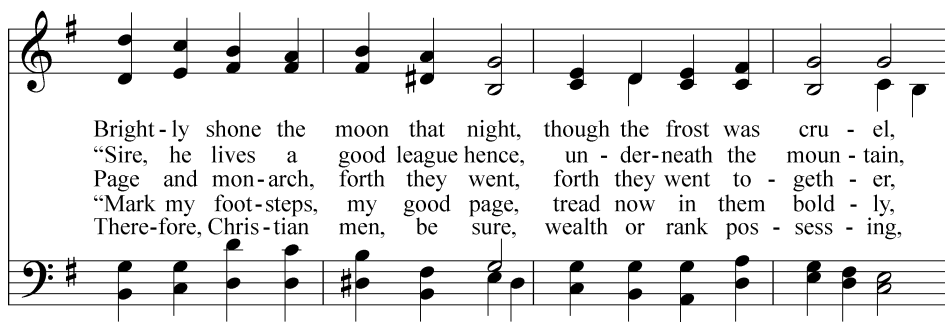
Swedish Carol



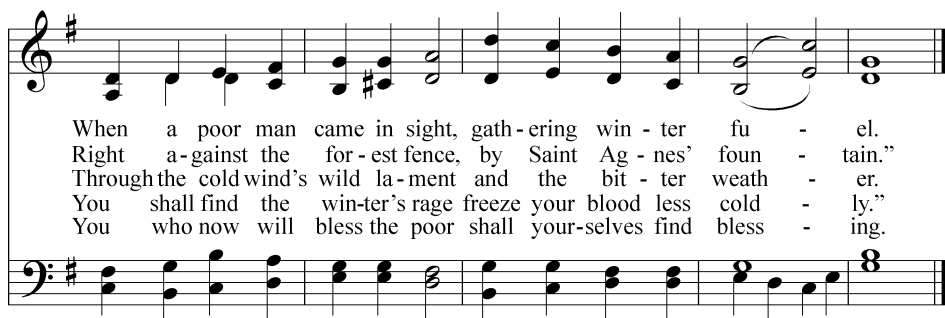
1. Good King Wen-ces - las looked out on the Feast of Ste - phen,
 2. "Hith - er, page, and stand by me, if you know it, tell - ing,
 3. "Bring me food and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hith - er,
 4. "Sire, the night is dark - er now, and the wind blows stron - ger,
 5. In his mas-ter's steps he trod, where the snow lay dint - ed;



When the snow lay round a - bout, deep and crisp and e - ven.
 Yon - der peas - ant, who is he? Where and what his dwell - ing?"
 You and I will see him dine, when we bear them thith - er."
 Fails my heart, I know not how; I can go no long - er."
 Heat was in the ver - y sod which the saint had print - ed.



Bright - ly shone the moon that night, though the frost was cru - el,
 "Sire, he lives a good league hence, un - der-neath the moun - tain,
 Page and mon - arch, forth they went, forth they went to - geth - er,
 "Mark my foot-steps, my good page, tread now in them bold - ly,
 There-fore, Chris - tian men, be sure, wealth or rank pos - sess - ing,

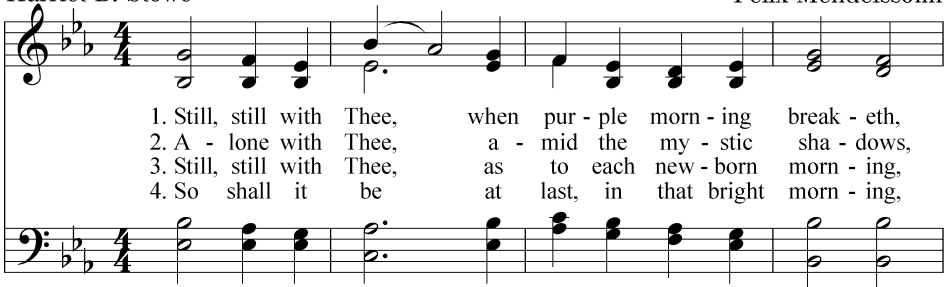


When a poor man came in sight, gath - ering win - ter fu - el.
 Right a - gainst the for - est fence, by Saint Ag - nes' foun - tain."
 Through the cold wind's wild la - ment and the bit - ter weath - er.
 You shall find the win - ter's rage freeze your blood less cold - ly."
 You who now will bless the poor shall your-selves find bless - ing.

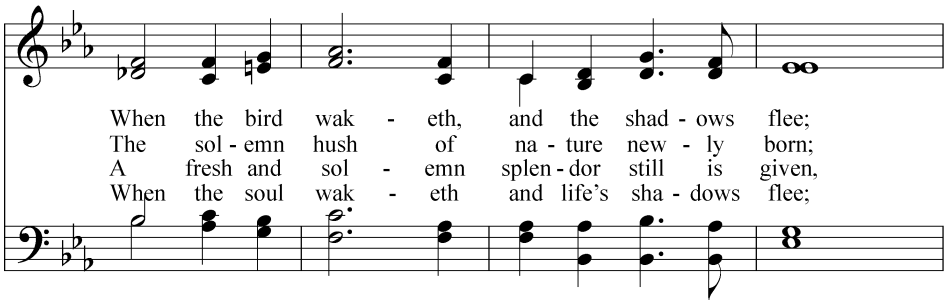
Still, Still with Thee

Harriet B. Stowe

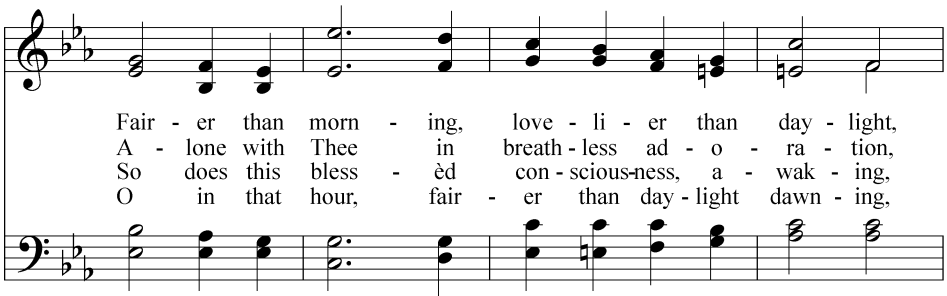
Felix Mendelssohn



1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth,
 2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the my - stic sha - dows,
 3. Still, still with Thee, as to each new - born morn - ing,
 4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing,



When the bird wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee;
 The sol - emn hush of na - ture new - ly born;
 A fresh and sol - emn splen - dor still is given,
 When the soul wak - eth and life's sha - dows flee;



Fair - er than morn - ing, love - li - er than day - light,
 A - lone with Thee in breath - less ad - o - ra - tion,
 So does this bless - ed con - scious - ness, a - wak - ing,
 O in that hour, fair - er than day - light dawn - ing,



Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness, I am with Thee.
 In the calm dew and fresh - ness of the morn.
 Breathe each day near - ness un - to thee and heaven.
 Shall rise the glo - rious thought, I am with Thee.

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

Joseph M. Scriven

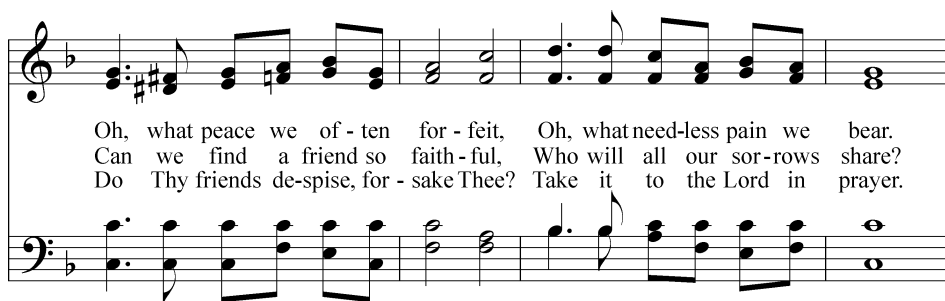
Charles C. Converse



1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta-tions? Is there trou-ble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y - lad - en, Cum-bere'd with a load of care?



What a priv - i - lege to car - ry, Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev - er be dis - cour-aged; Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge! Take it to the Lord in prayer.



Oh, what peace we of - ten for - feit, Oh, what need-less pain we bear.
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
Do Thy friends de-spise, for - sake Thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer.



All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer!
Je - sus knows our ev - ery weak-ness; Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield Thee; Thou wilt find a so - lace there.

More Love to Thee, O Christ

Elizabeth P. Prentiss

William H. Doane

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

Hear Thou the prayer, I make on bend - ed knee.
Now Thee a - lone I seek; Give what is best.
This be the part - ing cry My heart shall raise;

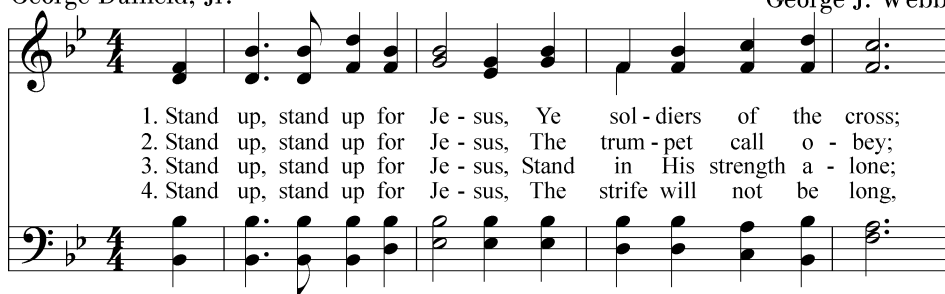
This is my ear - nest plea: More love, O Christ to Thee;
This all my prayer shall be: More love, O Christ to Thee;
This still my prayer shall be: More love, O Christ to Thee;

More love to Thee, More love to Thee!
More love to Thee, More love to Thee!
More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

George Duffield, Jr.

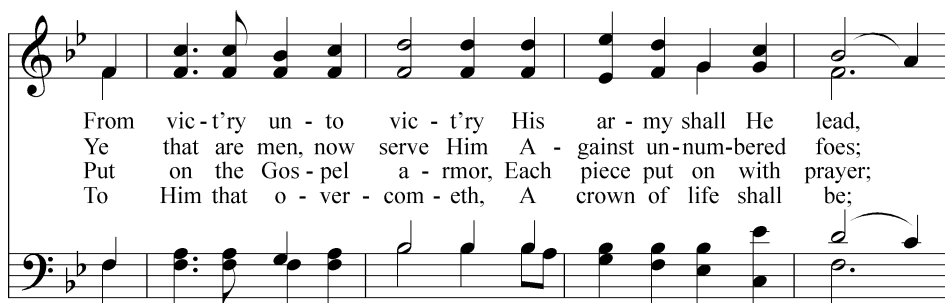
George J. Webb



1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long,



Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
Forth to the might - y con - flict In this His glo - rious day.
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own.
This day, the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song.



From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
Ye that are men, now serve Him A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
Put on the Gos - pel a - rmor, Each piece put on with prayer;
To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;



Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cou - rage rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

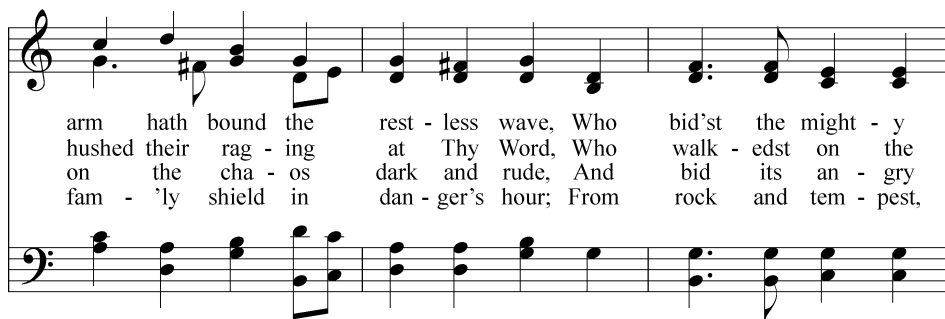
Eternal Father, Strong to Save

William Whiting

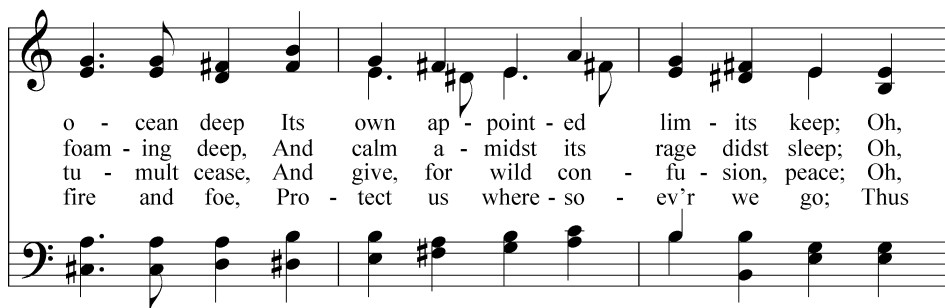
John B. Dykes



1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose
 2. O Christ! Whose voice the wa - ters heard And
 3. Most Ho - ly Spir - it! Who didst brood Up -
 4. O Trin - i - ty of love and power! Our



arm hath bound the rest - less wave, Who bid'st the might - y
 hushed their rag - ing at Thy Word, Who walk - edst on the
 on the cha - os dark and rude, And bid its an - gry
 fam - 'ly shield in dan - ger's hour; From rock and tem - pest,



o - cean deep Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep; Oh,
 foam - ing deep, And calm a - midst its rage didst sleep; Oh,
 tu - mult cease, And give, for wild con - fu - sion, peace; Oh,
 fire and foe, Pro - tect us where - so - ev'r we go; Thus

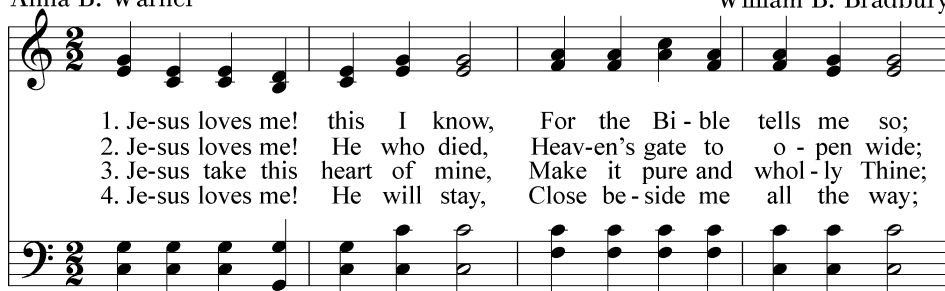


hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in per - il on the sea!
 hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in per - il on the sea!
 hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in per - il on the sea!
 ev - er - more shall rise to Thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Jesus Loves Me

Anna B. Warner

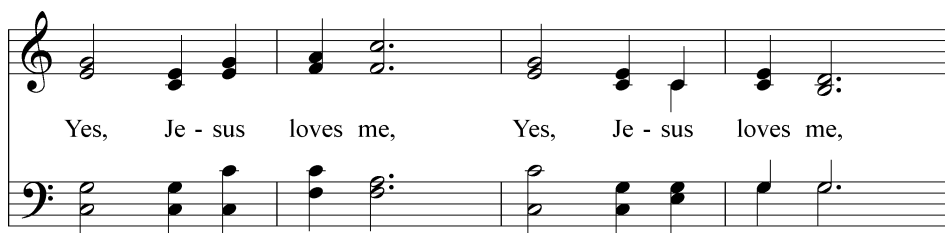
William B. Bradbury



1. Je-sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi-ble tells me so;
2. Je-sus loves me! He who died, Heav-en's gate to o - pen wide;
3. Je-sus take this heart of mine, Make it pure and whol-ly Thine;
4. Je-sus loves me! He will stay, Close be-side me all the way;



Lit - tle ones to Him be-long, They are weak, but He is strong.
He will wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in.
Thou has bled and died for me, I will hence-forth live for Thee.
He's pre-pared a home for me, And some-day His face I'll see.



Yes, Je - sus loves me, Yes, Je - sus loves me,



Yes, Je - sus loves me, The Bi - ble tells me so.

I Gave My Life for Thee

Frances R. Havergal

Phillip P. Bliss



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



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



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?



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?



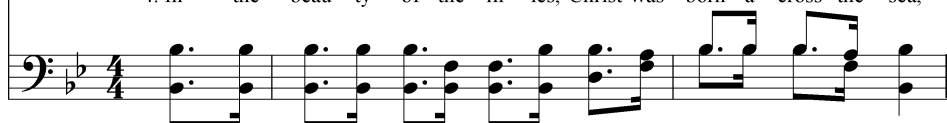
Battle Hymn of the Republic

Julia Ward Howe

American Melody



1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry Of the com-ing of the Lord;
2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires Of a hun-dred cir - cling camps;
3. He has sound-ed forth the trum - pet That shall nev - er sound re - treat;
4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies, Christ was born a - cross the sea,



He is tramp-ling out the vin - tage Where the grapes of wrath are stored;
They have build - ed Him an al - tar In the eve - ning dews and damps;
He is sift - ing out the hearts of men Be - fore His judg - ment seat;
With a glo - ry in His bos - om That trans - fig - ures you and me;



He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning Of His ter - ri - ble swift sword;
I can read His righ - teous sen - tence By the dim and flar - ing lamps;
O be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him! Be ju - bi - lant, my feet!
As He died to make men ho - ly, Let us live to make men free,



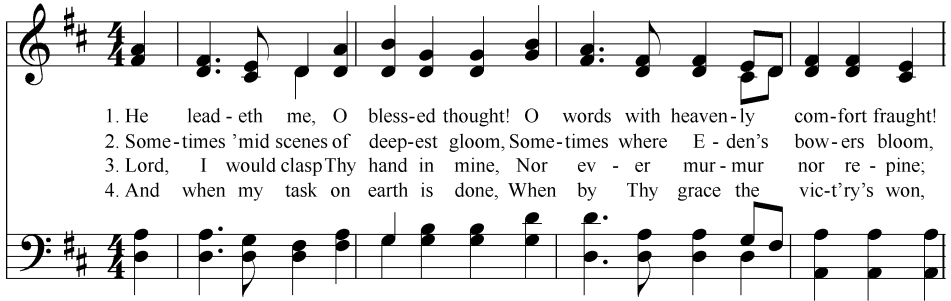
His truth is march - ing on.
His day is march - ing on.
Our God is march - ing on.
While God is march - ing on.



He Leadeth Me

Joseph H. Gilmore

William B. Bradbury



1. He lead-eth me, O bless-ed thought! O words with heaven-ly com-fort fraught!
2. Some-times 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Some-times 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, where-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 my God that lead-eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God through Jor-dan lead-eth me.



He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me;

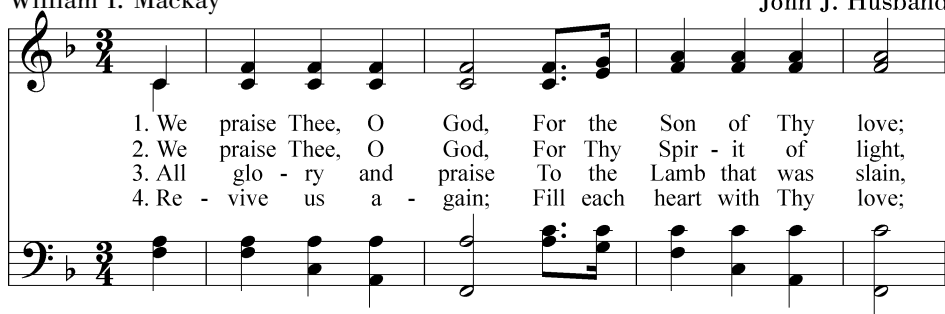


His faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

Revive Us Again

William P. Mackay

John J. Husband



1. We praise Thee, O God, For the Son of Thy love;
2. We praise Thee, O God, For Thy Spir - it of light,
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain,
4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love;



For Je - sus, who died And is now gone a - bove.
Who has shown us our Sav - ior And scat - tered our night.
Who has borne all our sins And hath cleansed ev - ery stain.
May each soul be re - kin - dled With fire from a - bove.



Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men!

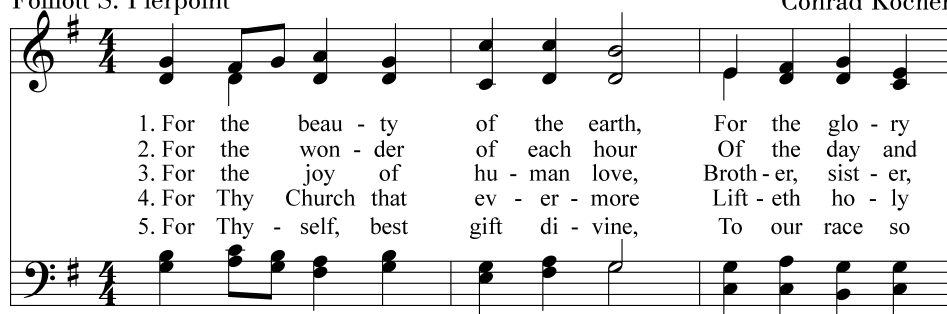


Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry! Re - vive us a - gain.

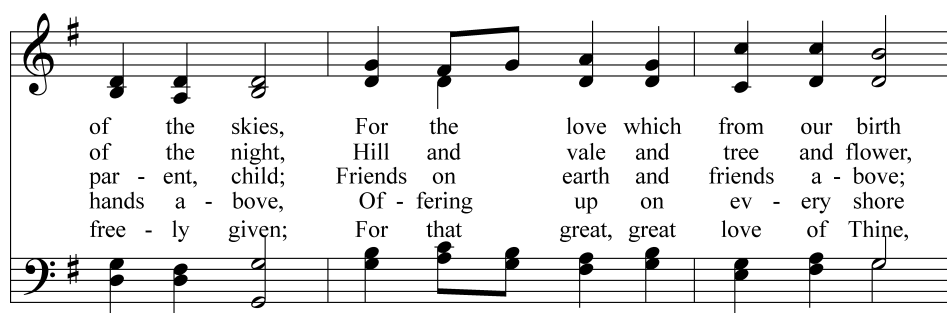
For the Beauty of the Earth

Folliott S. Pierpoint

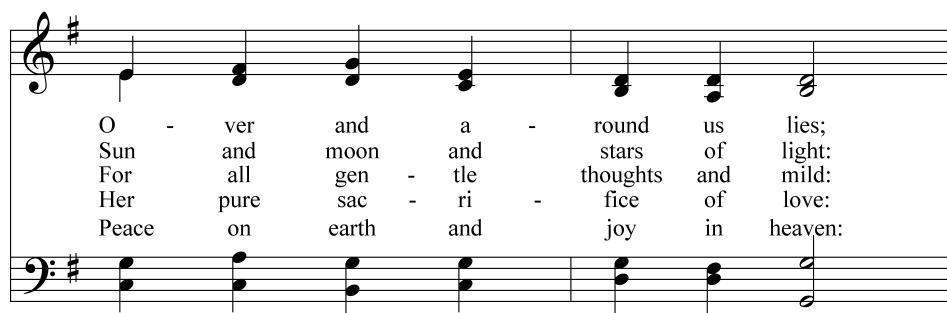
Conrad Kocher



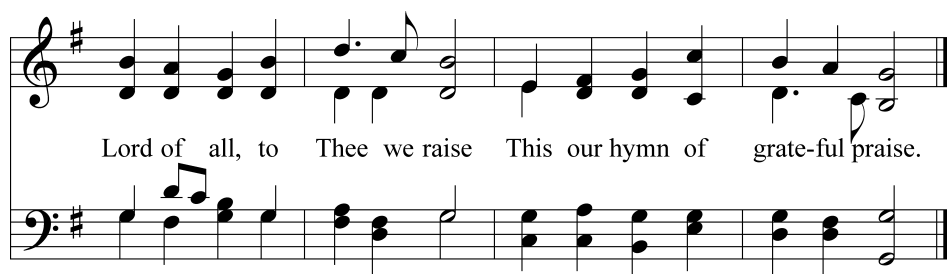
1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry
 2. For the won - der of each hour Of the day and
 3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sist - er,
 4. For Thy Church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly
 5. For Thy - self, best gift di - vine, To our race so



of the skies, For the love which from our birth
 of the night, Hill and vale and tree and flower,
 par - ent, child; Friends on earth and friends a - bove;
 hands a - bove, Of - fering up on ev - ery shore
 free - ly given; For that great, great love of Thine,



O - ver and a - round us lies;
 Sun and moon and stars of light:
 For all gen - tle thoughts and mild:
 Her pure sac - ri - fice of love:
 Peace on earth and joy in heaven:

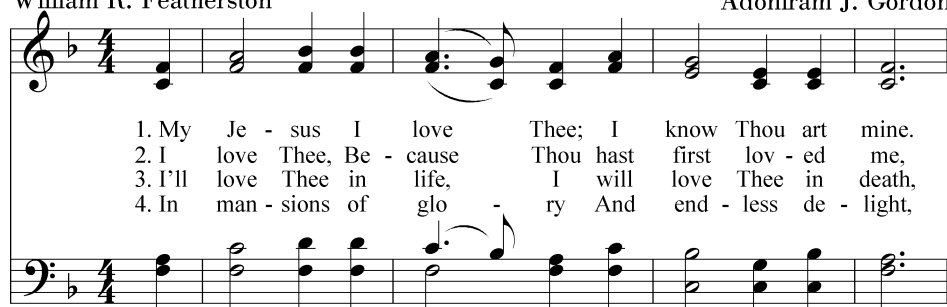


Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise.

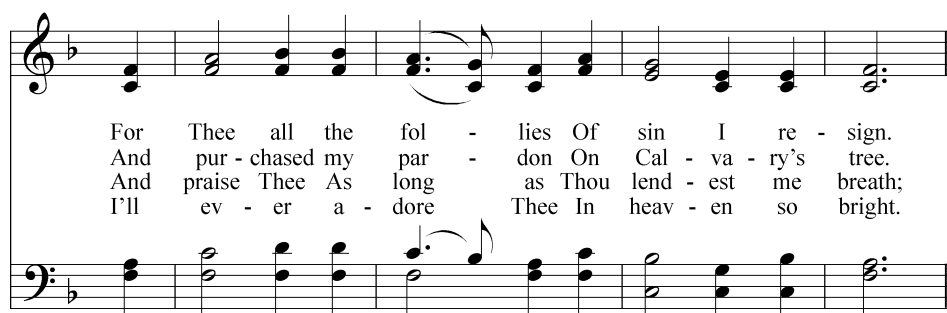
My Jesus, I Love Thee

William R. Featherston

Adoniram J. Gordon



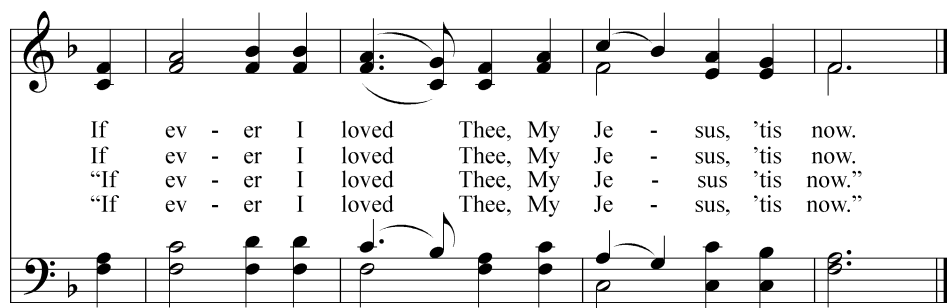
1. My Je - sus I love Thee; I know Thou art mine.
 2. I love Thee, Be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me,
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry And end - less de - light,



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 a - dore Thee In heav - en so bright.



My gra - cious Re - deem - er, My Sa - vior 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."

Shall We Gather at the River?

Robert Lowry

Robert Lowry

1. Shall we gath-er at the riv-er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod;
2. On the mar-gin of the riv-er, Wash-ing up its sil-ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv-er, Lay we ev-ery bur-den down;
4. Soon we'll reach the shin-ing riv-er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease,

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

With its crys-tal tide for-ev-er Flow-ing by the throne of God?
We will walk and wor-ship ev-er, All the hap-py gold-en day.
Grace our spir-its will de-liv-er, And pro-vide a robe and crown.
Soon our hap-py hearts will quiv-er With the mel-o-dy of peace.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv-er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv-er;

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Gath-er with the saints at the riv-er That flows by the throne of God.

The fourth system concludes the hymn. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Day by Day

Karolina Sandell-Berg

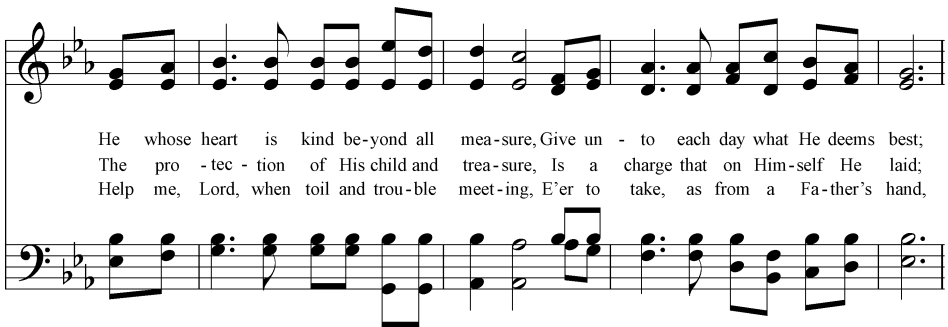
Oskar Ahnfelt



1. Day by day and with each pass-ing mo-ment, Strength I find to meet my tri-als here;
2. Ev - 'ry day the Lord Him-self is near me With a spe-cial mer-cy for each hour;
3. Help me then in ev - 'ry trib - u - la - tion, So to trust Your prom-is-es, O Lord;



Trust-ing in my Fa-ther's wise be - stow-ment, I've no cause for wor - ry or for fear.
All my cares He fain would bear and cheer me, He whose name is Coun - se - lor and Pow'r.
That I lose not faith's sweet con - so - la - tion, Of - fered me with - in Your ho - ly Word.



He whose heart is kind be-yond all mea-sure, Give un - to each day what He deems best;
The pro - tec - tion of His child and trea-sure, Is a charge that on Him-self He laid;
Help me, Lord, when toil and trou-ble meet-ing, E'er to take, as from a Fa-ther's hand,



Lov-ing -ly, its part of pain and plea-sure, Mingling toil with peace and rest.
"As your days, your strength shall be in mea-sure," This the pledge to me He made.
One by one, the days, the mo-ments fleet-ing, Till I reach the prom - ised land.

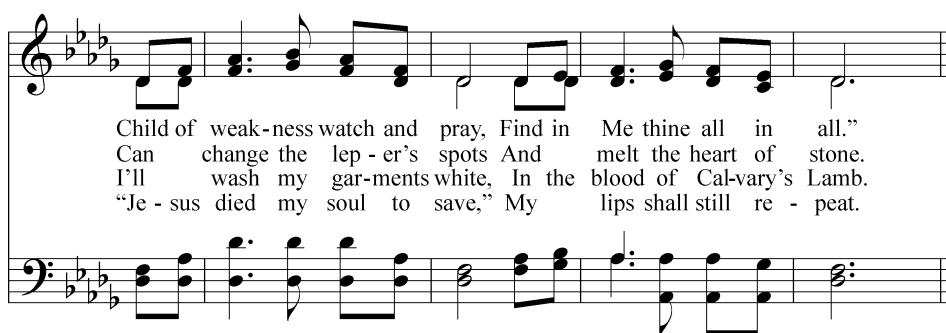
Jesus Paid It All

Elvina M. Hall

John T. Grape



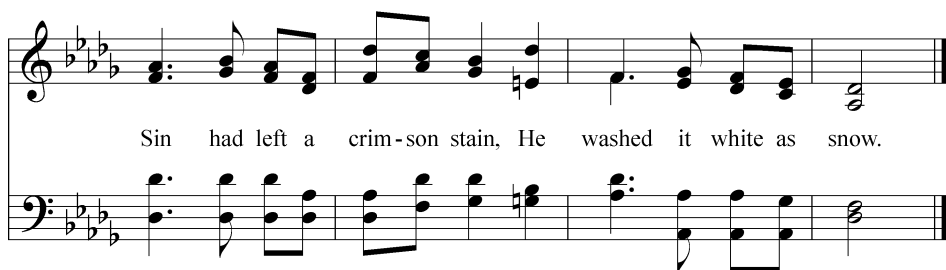
1. I hear the Sav - ior say, "Thy strength in - deed is small;
2. Lord, now in - deed I find, Thy power and Thine a - lone;
3. For noth - ing good have I, Where - by Thy grace to claim;
4. And when be - fore the throne, I stand in Him com - plete;



Child of weak - ness watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."
Can change the lep - er's spots And melt the heart of stone.
I'll wash my gar - ments white, In the blood of Cal - vary's Lamb.
"Je - sus died my soul to save," My lips shall still re - peat.



Je - sus paid it all, all to Him I owe;



Sin had left a crim - son stain, He washed it white as snow.

Now the Day Is Over

Sabine Baring-Gould

Joseph Barnby

1. Now the day is o - ver,
2. Je - sus, give the wear - y
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren
4. Through the long night watch - es
5. When the morn - ing wak - ens,

Night is draw - ing nigh, Shad - ows of the
Calm and sweet re - pose; With Thy ten - derest
Vi - sions bright of Thee; Guard the sail - ors
May Thine an - gels spread Their white wings a -
Then may I a - rise Pure, and fresh, and

eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
bless - ing May mine eye - lids close.
toss - ing On the deep, blue sea.
bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.
sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

Onward Christian Soldiers

Sabine Baring-Gould

Arthur S. Sullivan

1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of
2. At the sign of tri - umph, Sa - tan's host doth flee; On, then, Chris-tian

Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a-
sol - diers, On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er At the

gainst the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ners go!
shouts of praise; Broth-ers, lift your voi - ces, Loud your an-thems raise!

On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,

With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore!

Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart

Edward H. Plumptre

Arthur H. Messiter

1. Re - joice ye pure in heart; Re -
 2. Bright youth and snow crowned age, Strong
 3. With all the an - gel choirs, With
 4. Yes, on through life's long path, Still
 5. Then on, ye pure in heart! Re -

joyce, give thanks, and sing; Your fes - tal ban - ner
 and men and maid - ens meek, Raise high your free, ex -
 all the saints of earth, Pour out the strains of
 chant - ing as ye go; From youth to age, by
 joyce, give thanks and sing! Your glo - rious ban - ner

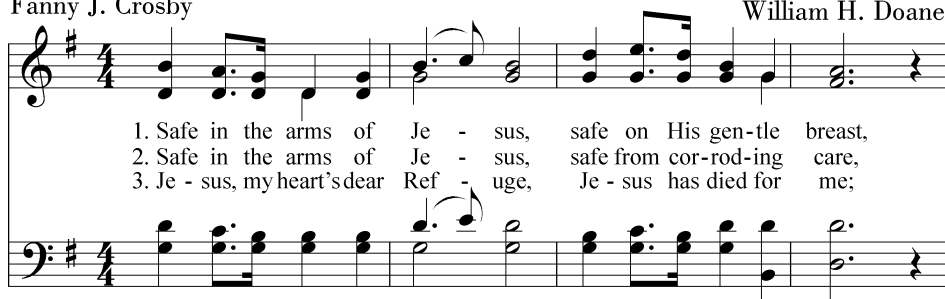
wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.
 ul - tant song, God's won - drous prais - es speak.
 joy and bliss, True rap - ture, no - blest mirth.
 night and day, In glad - ness and in woe.
 wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.

Re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, Give thanks and sing.
 Re - joice, re - joice

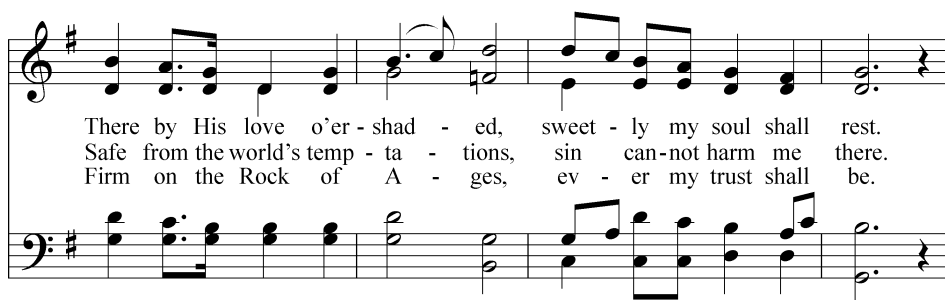
Safe in the Arms of Jesus

Fanny J. Crosby

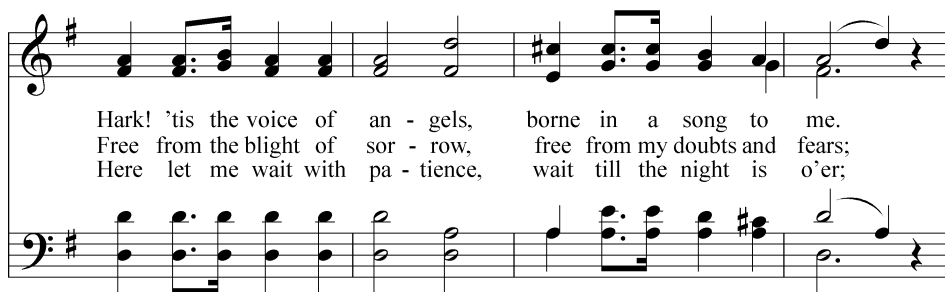
William H. Doane



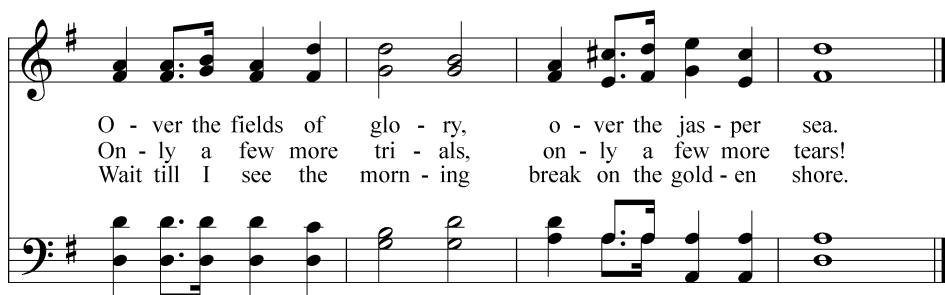
1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, safe on His gen-tle breast,
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, safe from cor-rod-ing care,
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear Ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me;



There by His love o'er-shad - ed, sweet - ly my soul shall rest.
Safe from the world's temp - ta - tions, sin can-not harm me there.
Firm on the Rock of A - ges, ev - er my trust shall be.



Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, borne in a song to me.
Free from the blight of sor - row, free from my doubts and fears;
Here let me wait with pa - tience, wait till the night is o'er;

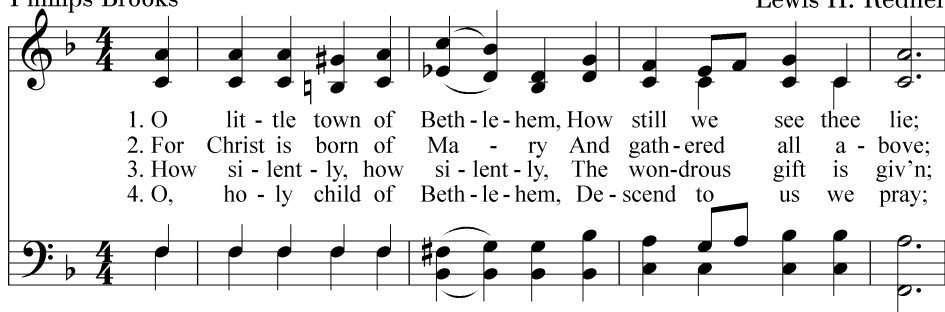


O - ver the fields of glo - ry, o - ver the jas - per sea.
On - ly a few more tri - als, on - ly a few more tears!
Wait till I see the morn - ing break on the gold - en shore.

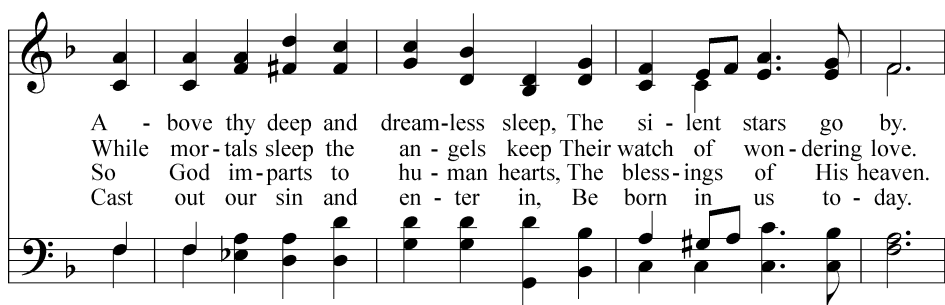
O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks

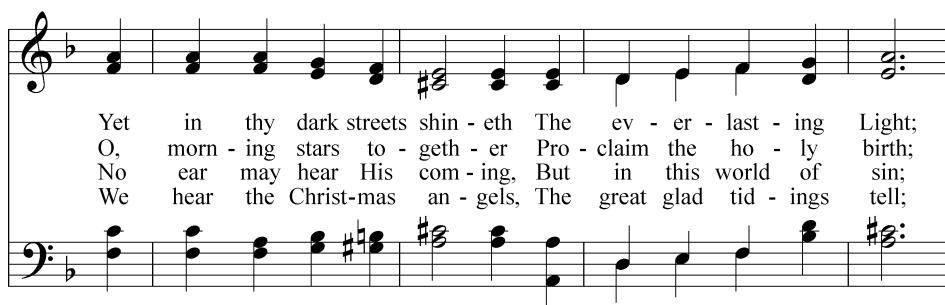
Lewis H. Redner



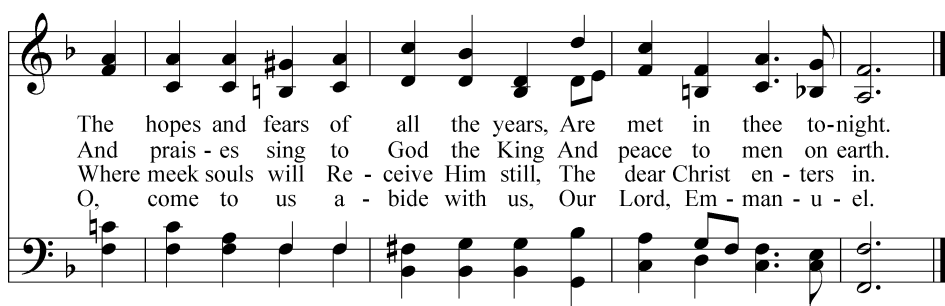
1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie;
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry And gath - ered all a - bove;
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is giv'n;
 4. O, ho - ly child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us we pray;



A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep, The si - lent stars go by.
 While mor - tals sleep the an - gels keep Their watch of won - dering love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts, The bless - ings of His heaven.
 Cast out our sin and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
 O, morn - ing stars to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth;
 No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin;
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels, The great glad tid - ings tell;

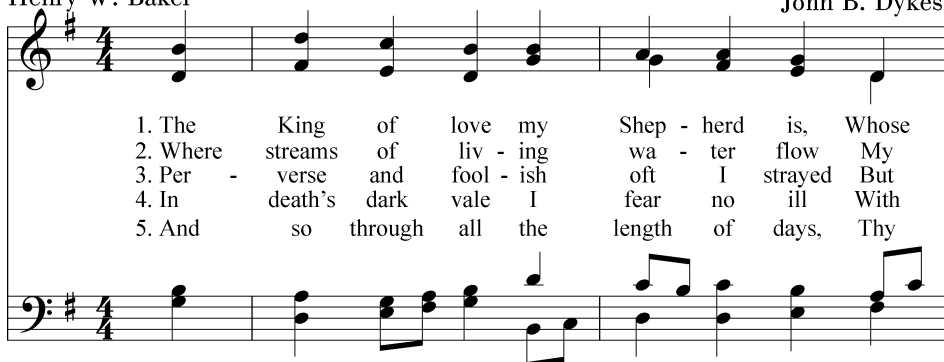


The hopes and fears of all the years, Are met in thee to - night.
 And prais - es sing to God the King And peace to men on earth.
 Where meek souls will Re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
 O, come to us a - bid with us, Our Lord, Em - man - u - el.

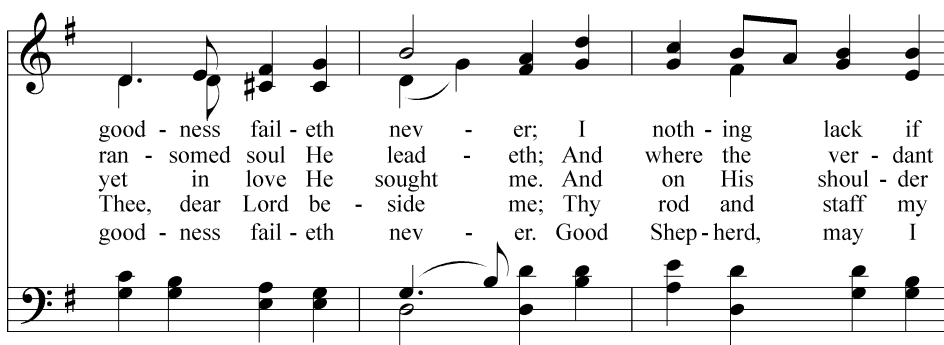
The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Henry W. Baker

John B. Dykes



1. The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed But
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With
 5. And so through all the length of days, Thy



good - ness fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
 ran - somed soul He lead - eth; And where the ver - dant
 yet in love He sought me. And on His shoul - der
 Thee, dear Lord be - side me; Thy rod and staff my
 good - ness fail - eth nev - er. Good Shep - herd, may I

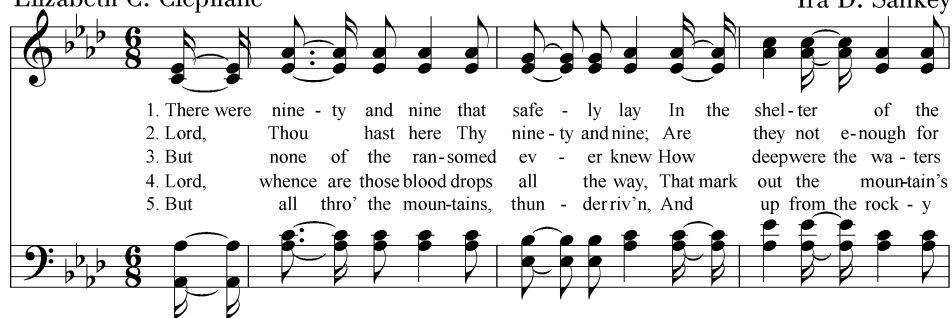


I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.
 pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 gent - ly laid, And home re - joic - ing brought me.
 com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.
 sing Thy praise, With - in Thy house for - ev - er.

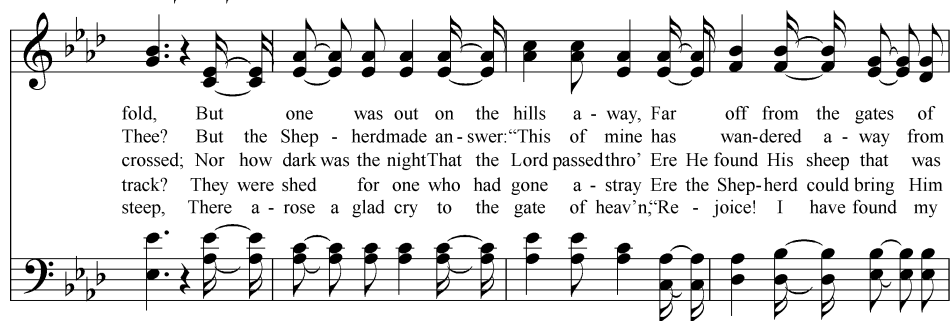
The Ninety and Nine

Elizabeth C. Clephane

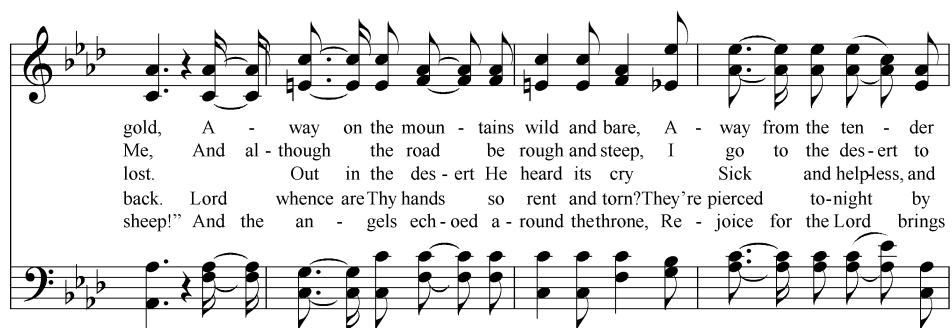
Ira D. Sankey



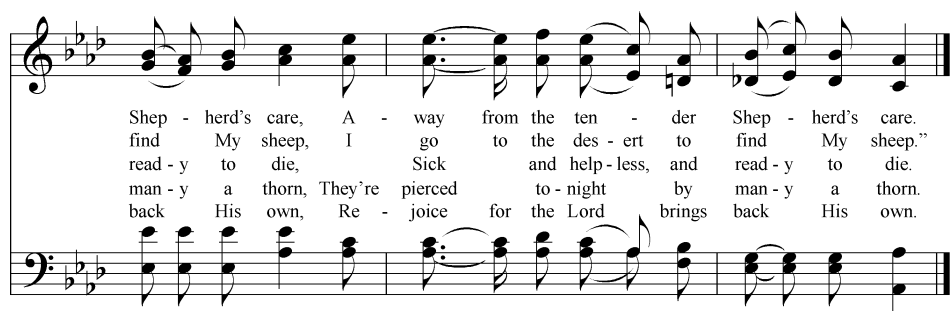
1. There were nine - ty and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the
 2. Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine - ty and nine; Are they not e - nough for
 3. But none of the ran - somed ev - er knew How deep were the wa - ters
 4. Lord, whence are those blood drops all the way, That mark out the moun - tain's
 5. But all thro' the moun - tains, thun - der riv'n, And up from the rock - y



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



gold, A - way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A - way from the ten - der
 Me, And al - though the road be rough and steep, I go to the des - ert to
 lost. Out in the des - ert He heard its cry Sick and helpless, and
 back. Lord whence are Thy hands so rent and torn? They're pierced to - night by
 sheep!" And the an - gels ech - oed a - round the throne, Re - joice for the Lord brings



Shep - herd's care, A - way from the ten - der Shep - herd's care.
 find My sheep, I go to the des - ert to find My sheep."
 read - y to die, Sick and help - less, and read - y to die.
 man - y a thorn, They're pierced to - night by man - y a thorn.
 back His own, Re - joice for the Lord brings back His own.

Sweet By and By

Sanford F. Bennett

Joseph P. Webster

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove We will of - fer our

see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre -
songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love And the

pare us a dwell - ing place there.
sigh for the bless - ing of rest. In the sweet by and
bless - ings that hal - low our days.

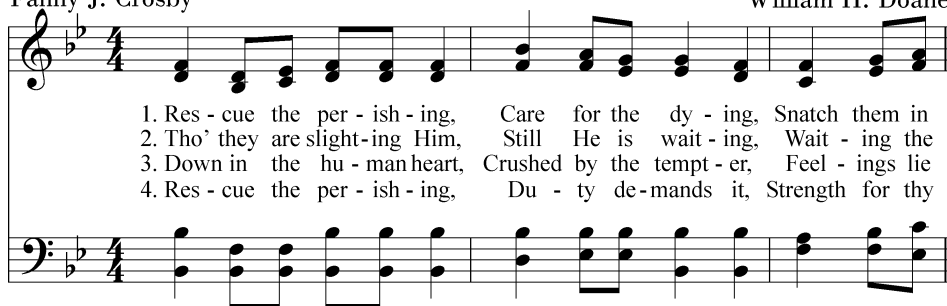
by We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore. In the

sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.

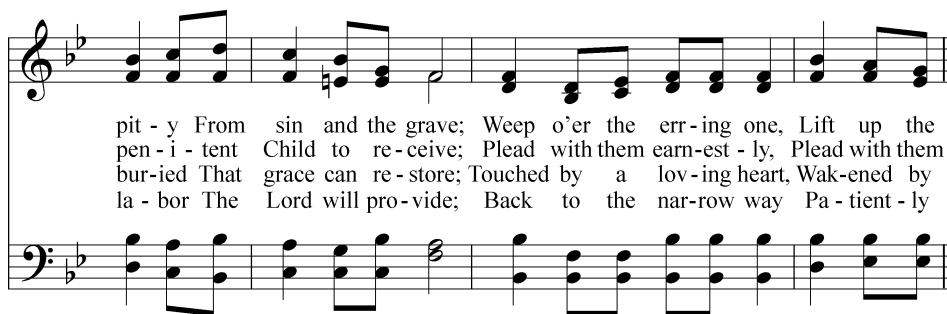
Rescue the Perishing

Fanny J. Crosby

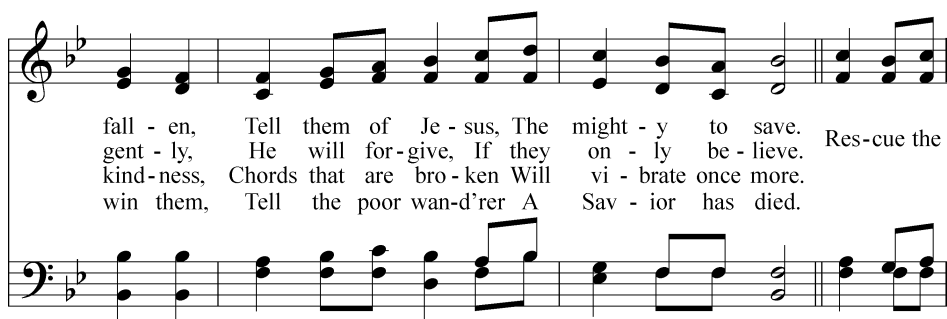
William H. Doane



1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in
 2. Tho' they are slight - ing Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the
 3. Down in the hu - man heart, Crushed by the tempt - er, Feel - ings lie
 4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de - mands it, Strength for thy



pit - y From sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the
 pen - i - tent Child to re - ceive; Plead with them earn - est - ly, Plead with them
 bur - ied That grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak - ened by
 la - bor The Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly



fall - en, Tell them of Je - sus, The might - y to save. Res - cue the
 gent - ly, He will for - give, If they on - ly be - lieve.
 kind - ness, Chords that are bro - ken Will vi - brate once more.
 win them, Tell the poor wan - d'rer A Sav - ior has died.



per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

Jesus Loves Even Me

Philip P. Bliss

Philip P. Bliss

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

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

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

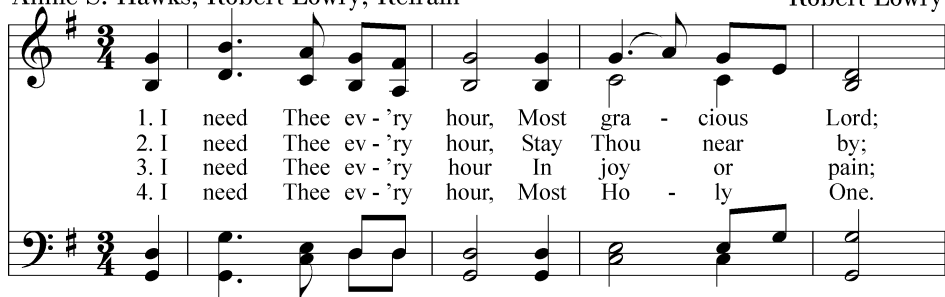
I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me.

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

I Need Thee Every Hour

Annie S. Hawks; Robert Lowry, Refrain

Robert Lowry



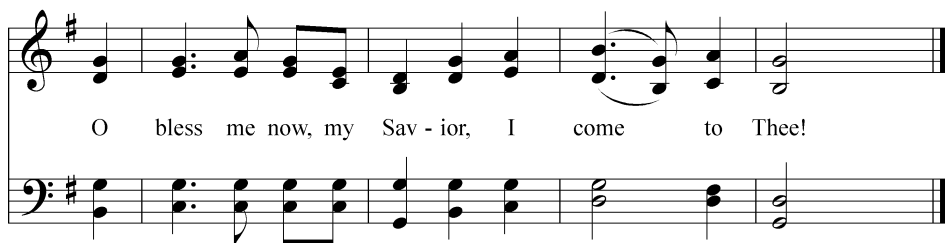
1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord;
 2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near by;
 3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain;
 4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One.



No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
 Temp - ta - tions lose their power When Thou art nigh.
 Come quick - ly and a - bide Or life is vain.
 Oh, make me Thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son!



I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee;



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

Lord, Speak to Me

Frances Ridley Havergal

Robert Schumann

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak
 2. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
 3. O fill me with Thy full - ness, Lord,
 4. O use me, Lord, use e - ven me,

In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;
 The pre - cious things Thou dost im - part;
 Un - til my ver - y heart o'er - flow
 Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where,

As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thine
 And wing my words that they may reach The
 In kin - dling thought and glow - ing word, Thy
 Un - til Thy bless - ed face I see Thy

err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.
 hid - den depths of many a heart.
 love to tell, Thy praise to show.
 rest, Thy joy, Thy glo - ry share.

Blessed Assurance

Fanny J. Crosby

Phoebe P. Knapp

1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light! Vi-sions of rap-ture now
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest. I in my Sav-ior am

glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God,
burst at my sight! An-gels de-scend-ing bring from a-bove
hap-py and blest; Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove,

Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood!
Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry,
Filled with His good-ness, lost in His love.

this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long. This is my

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

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff for the voice, and a grand staff (treble and bass) for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/8. The score includes three verses of lyrics, with the third verse being a variation of the first. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a strong emphasis on the words. The piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic foundation with chords and moving lines in both hands.

It Is Well with My Soul

Horatio G. Spafford

Philip P. Bliss

1. When peace like a riv - er, At - tend - eth my way, When sor - rows, Like
2. My sin, O the bliss Of this glo - ri - ous tho't, My sin not in
3. O, Lord haste the day When my faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled

sea bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
part But the whole Is nailed to the cross And I bear it no more.
back As a scroll; The trump shall re - sound And the Lord shall de - scend,

"It is well, It is well, with my soul." It is well,
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, O my soul!
"E - ven so" it is well With my soul. It is well

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

Another Year Is Dawning

Frances R. Havergal

Samuel S. Wesley

1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing: Dear Fa - ther, let it be,
2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, Of faith - ful - ness and grace;
3. An - oth - er year of ser - vice, Of wit - ness for Thy love;

In work - ing or in wait - ing, An - oth - er year with Thee;
An - oth - er year of glad - ness In the shin - ing of Thy face;
An - oth - er year of train - ing For ho - lier work a - bove.

An - oth - er year of pro - gress, An - oth - er year of praise,
An - oth - er year of lean - ing Up - on Thy lov - ing breast;
An - oth - er year is dawn - ing: Dear Fa - ther, let it be,

An - oth - er year of prov - ing Thy pres - ence all the days.
An - oth - er year of trust - ing, Of qui - et, hap - py rest.
On earth or else in heav - en, An - oth - er year for Thee.

Bringing in the Sheaves

Knowles Shaw

George A. Minor

1. Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow - ing seeds of kind - ness,
2. Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow - ing in the shad - ows,
3. Go - ing forth with weep - ing, sow - ing for the Mas - ter,

Sow - ing in the noon-tide and the dew - y eve, Wait - ing for the har - vest
Fear - ing nei - ther clouds nor win - ter's chill - ing breeze; By and by the har - vest
Though the loss sus - tained our spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weep - ing's o - ver

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

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

2. bring - ing in the sheaves. We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves.

Take My Life and Let It Be

Frances R. Havergal

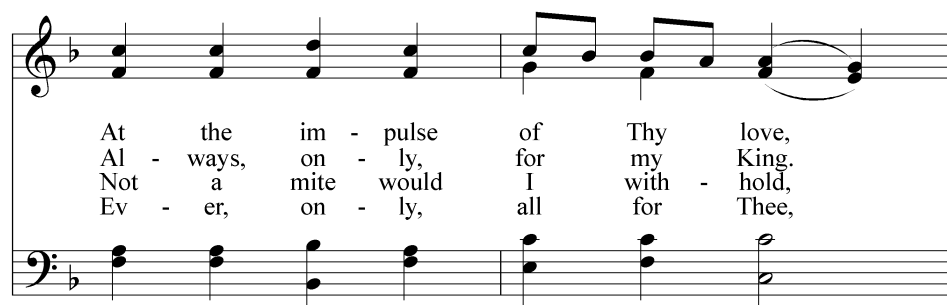
Henri A. Cesar Malan



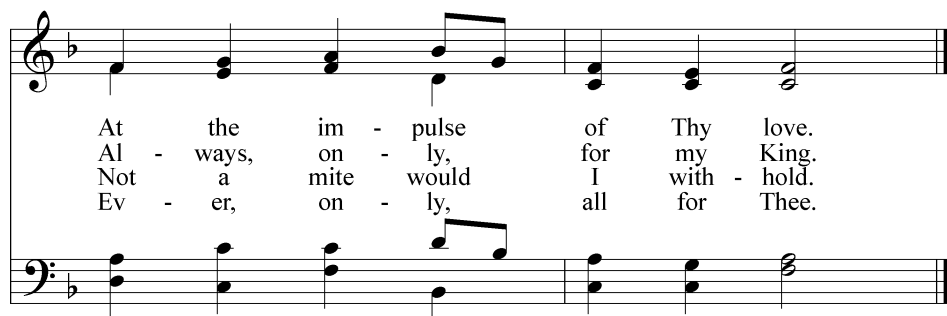
1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - crat - ed,
 2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti -
 3. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sa -
 4. Take my love, my God, I pour At Thy feet its



Lord to Thee. Take my hands and let them move,
 ful for Thee. Take my voice, and let me sing
 ges for Thee. Take my sil - ver and my gold;
 trea - sure store. Take my - self and I will be



At the im - pulse of Thy love,
 Al - ways, on - ly, for my King,
 Not a mite would I with - hold,
 Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee,



At the im - pulse of Thy love.
 Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
 Not a mite would I with - hold.
 Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

I Will Sing of My Redeemer

Philip P. Bliss

James McGranahan

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

On the cru - el cross He suffered, From the curse to set me free.
In His boundless love and mer - cy He the ran - som free - ly gave.
How the vic - to - ry He giv - eth O - ver sin and death and hell.

Sing, oh sing, of my Re - deem-er. With His blood He pur - chased

me. On the cross He sealed my par - don, Paid the debt and made me free.

All the Way My Savior Leads Me

Fanny J. Crosby

Robert Lowry



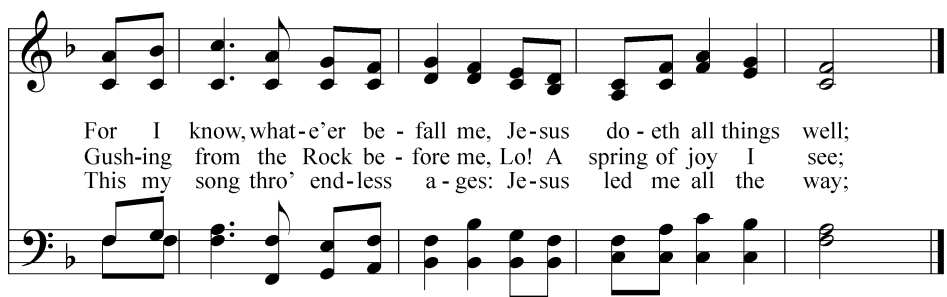
1. All the way my Sav-ior leads me; What have I to ask be - side?
2. All the way my Sav-ior leads me, Cheers each wind-ing path I tread,
3. All the way my Sav-ior leads me O, the full-ness of His love!



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



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

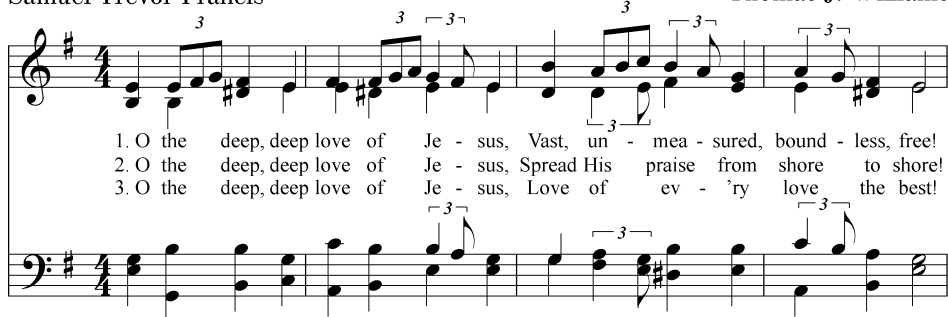


For I know, what-e'er be - fall me, Je-sus do - eth all things well;
Gush-ing from the Rock be - fore me, Lo! A spring of joy I see;
This my song thro' end-less a - ges: Je-sus led me all the way;

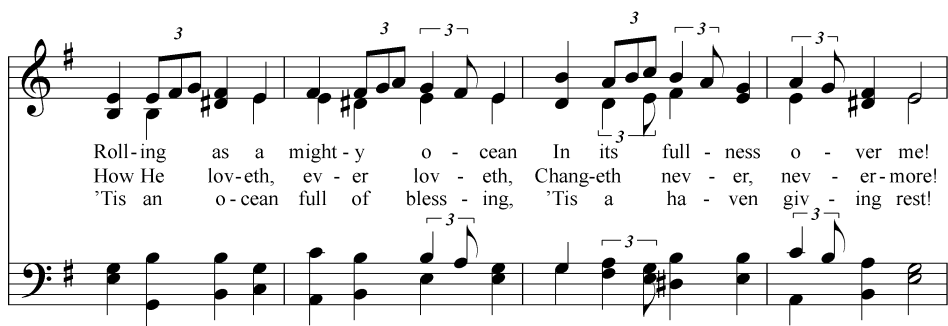
O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

Samuel Trevor Francis

Thomas J. Williams



1. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Vast, un - mea - sured, bound - less, free!
2. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Spread His praise from shore to shore!
3. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Love of ev - 'ry love the best!



Roll - ing as a might - y o - cean In its full - ness o - ver me!
How He lov - eth, ev - er lov - eth, Chang - eth nev - er, nev - er - more!
'Tis an o - cean full of bless - ing, 'Tis a ha - ven giv - ing rest!



Un - der - neath me, all a - round me, Is the cur - rent of Thy love,
How He watch - es o'er His loved ones, Died to call them all His own;
O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, 'Tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me;



Lead - ing on - ward, lead - ing home - ward, To my glo - rious rest a - bove!
How for them He in - ter - ced - eth, Watch - eth o'er them from the throne!
And it lifts me up to glo - ry, For it lifts me up to Thee!

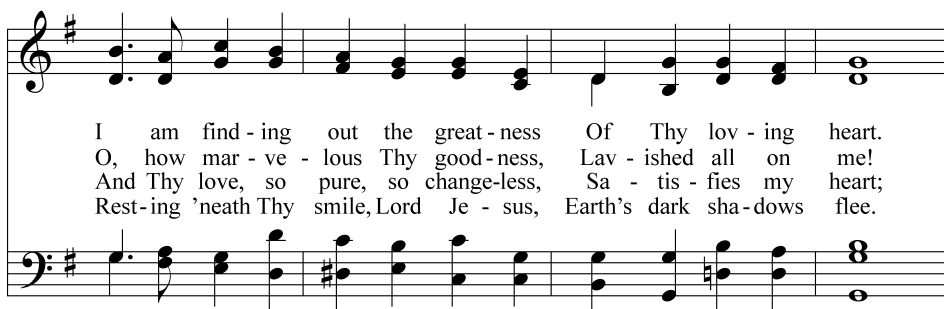
Jesus, I Am Resting, Resting

Jean S. Pigott

James Mountain



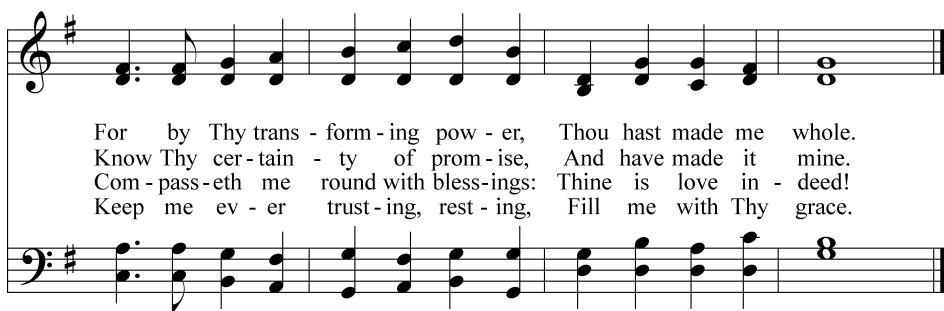
1. Je - sus, I am rest - ing, rest - ing, In the joy of what Thou art;
2. O, how great Thy lov - ing kind - ness, Vast - er, broad - er than the sea!
3. Sim - ply trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, I be - hold Thee as Thou art,
4. Ev - er lift Thy face up - on me As I work and wait for Thee;



I am find - ing out the great - ness Of Thy lov - ing heart.
O, how mar - ve - lous Thy good - ness, Lav - ished all on me!
And Thy love, so pure, so change - less, Sa - tis - fies my heart;
Rest - ing 'neath Thy smile, Lord Je - sus, Earth's dark sha - dows flee.



Thou hast bid me gaze up - on Thee, And Thy beau - ty fills my soul,
Yes, I rest in Thee, Be - lov - ed, Know what wealth of grace is Thine,
Sa - tis - fies its deep - est long - ings, Meets, sup - plies its ev - ery need,
Bright - ness of my Fa - ther's glo - ry, Sun - shine of my Fa - ther's face,

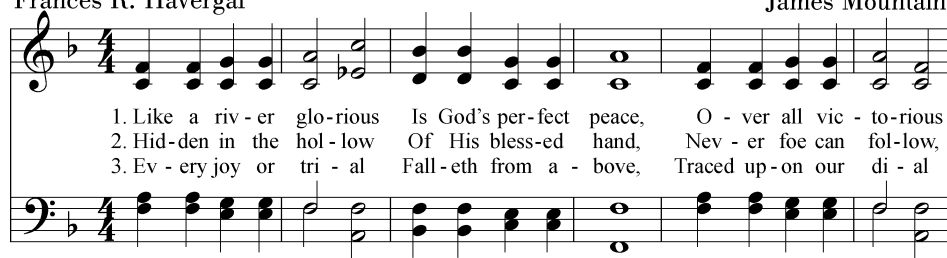


For by Thy trans - form - ing pow - er, Thou hast made me whole.
Know Thy cer - tain - ty of prom - ise, And have made it mine.
Com - pass - eth me round with bless - ings: Thine is love in - deed!
Keep me ev - er trust - ing, rest - ing, Fill me with Thy grace.

Like a River Glorious

Frances R. Havergal

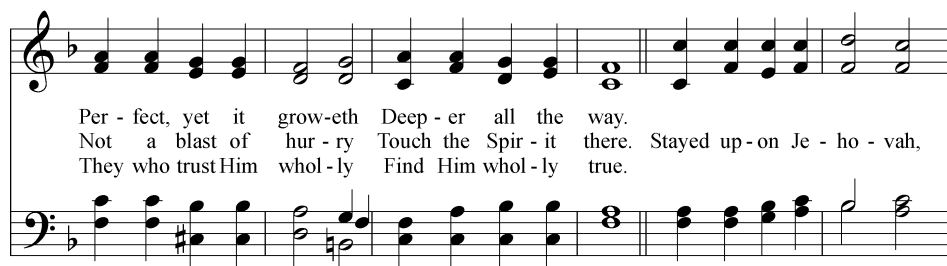
James Mountain



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



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



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



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

O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

Washington Gladden

H. Percy Smith

1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee
2. Help me the slow of heart to move
3. Teach me Thy pa - tience still with Thee
4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray

In low - ly paths of ser - vice free;
By some clear, win - ning word of love;
In clos - er, dear - er com - pa - ny,
Far down the fu - ture's broad - 'ning way,

Tell me Thy se - cret; Help me bear
Teach me the way - ward feet to stay,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In peace that on - ly Thou canst give,

the strain of toil, The fret of care.
And guide them in the home - ward way.
In trust that tri - umphs o - ver wrong.
With Thee, O Mas - ter, let me live.

God Be with You

Jeremiah E. Rankin

William G. Tomer



1. God be with you 'til we meet a-gain; By His coun-sels guide, up - hold you,
2. God be with you 'til we meet a-gain; 'Neath His wings pro - tect - ing hide you,
3. God be with you 'til we meet a-gain; Keep love's ban - ner float - ing o'er you,
4. God be with you 'til we meet a-gain; When life's per - ils thick con - found you,



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



'Til we meet, 'til we meet, 'Til we meet at Je - sus' feet;



'Til we meet, 'til we meet, God be with you 'til we meet a - gain.

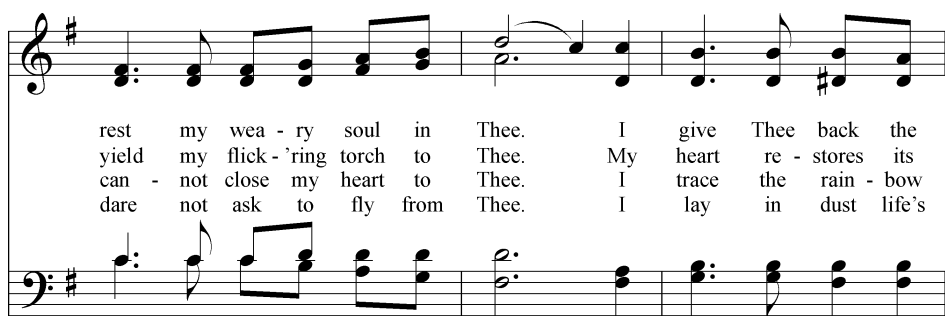
O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

George Matheson

Albert L. Peace



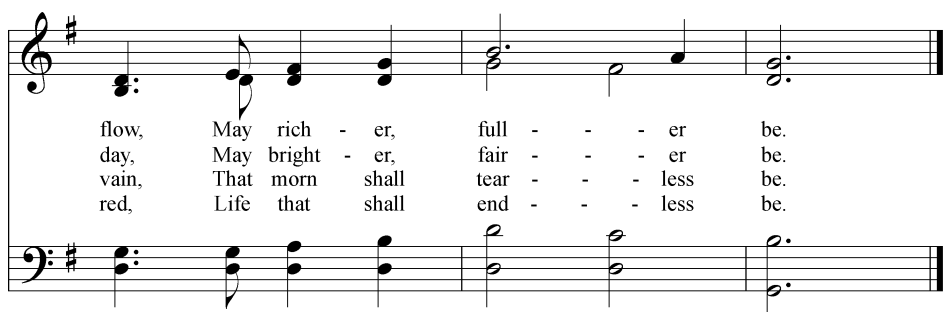
1. O love that wilt not let me go, I
 2. O light that fol - low'st all my way, I
 3. O joy that seek - est me through pain, I
 4. O cross that lift - est up my head, I



rest my wea - ry soul in Thee. I give Thee back the
 yield my flick - 'ring torch to Thee. My heart re - stores its
 can - not close my heart to Thee. I trace the rain - bow
 dare not ask to fly from Thee. I lay in dust life's



life I owe, That in Thine o - cean depths its
 bor - rowed ray, That in Thy sun - shine's blaze its
 through the rain, And feel the prom - ise is not
 glo - ry dead, And from the ground there blos - soms

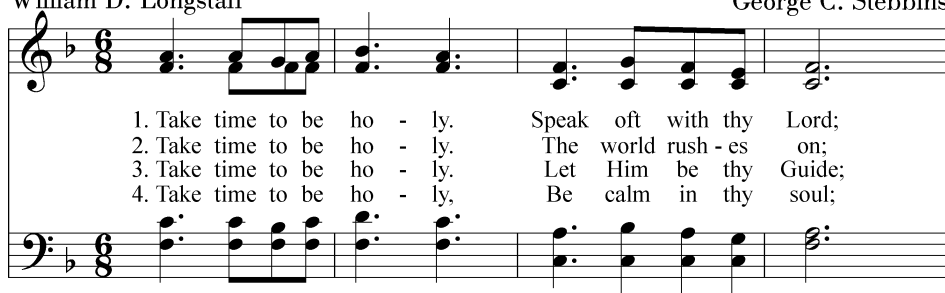


flow, May rich - er, full - - - er be.
 day, May bright - er, fair - - - er be.
 vain, That morn shall tear - - - less be.
 red, Life that shall end - - - less be.

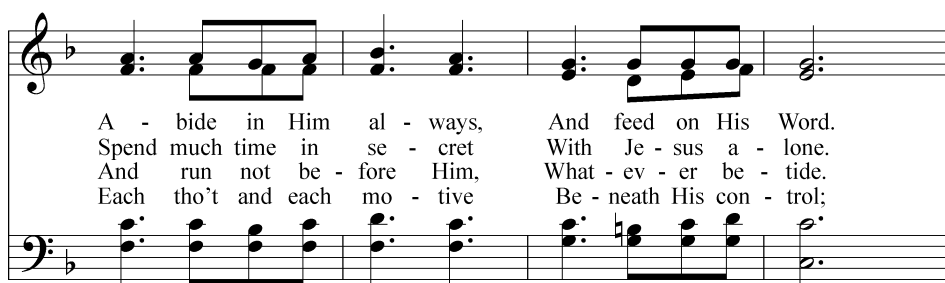
Take Time to Be Holy

William D. Longstaff

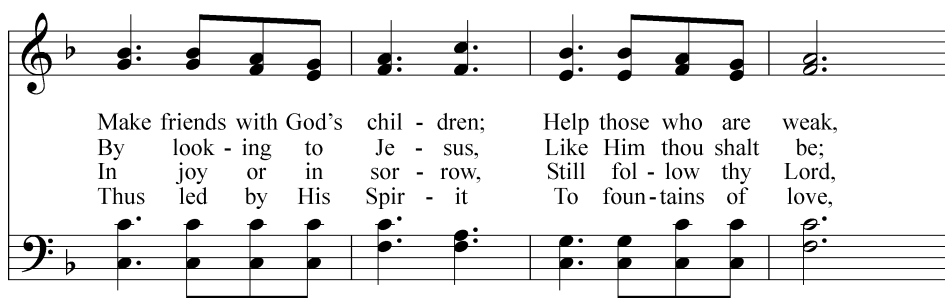
George C. Stebbins



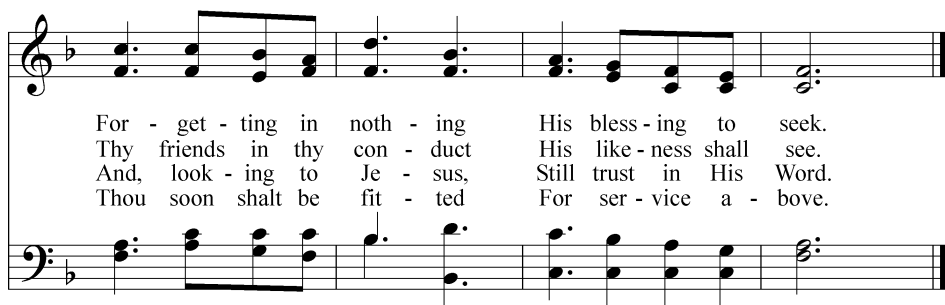
1. Take time to be ho - ly. Speak oft with thy Lord;
2. Take time to be ho - ly. The world rush - es on;
3. Take time to be ho - ly. Let Him be thy Guide;
4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul;



A - bide in Him al - ways, And feed on His Word.
Spend much time in se - cret With Je - sus a - lone.
And run not be - fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide.
Each tho't and each mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol;



Make friends with God's chil - dren; Help those who are weak,
By look - ing to Je - sus, Like Him thou shalt be;
In joy or in sor - row, Still fol - low thy Lord,
Thus led by His Spir - it To foun - tains of love,

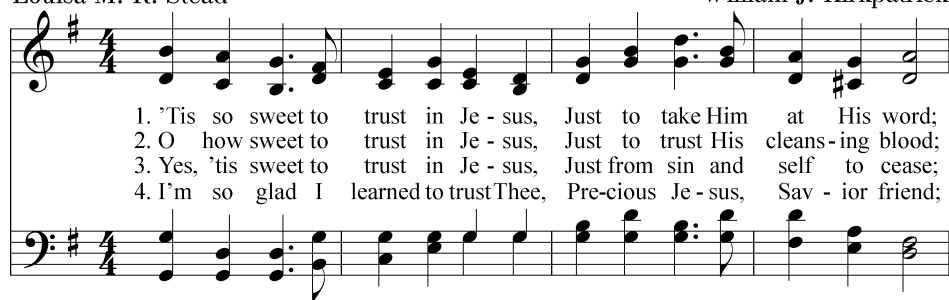


For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.
Thy friends in thy con - duct His like - ness shall see.
And, look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.
Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For ser - vice a - bove.

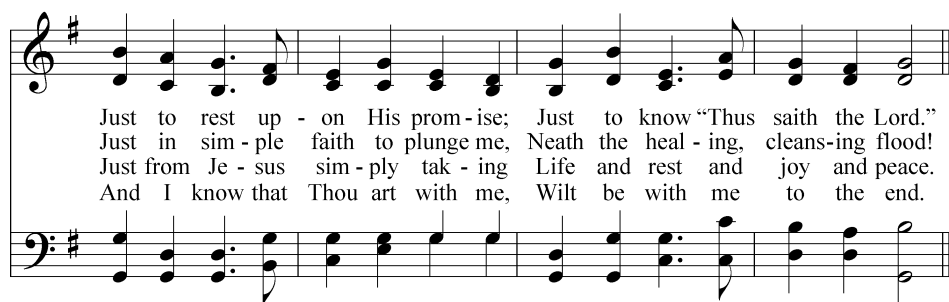
'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

Louisa M. R. Stead

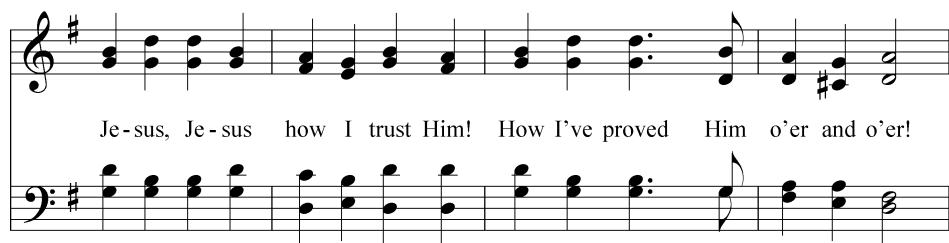
William J. Kirkpatrick



1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleans - ing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre - cious Je - sus, Sav - ior friend;



Just to rest up - on His prom - ise; Just to know "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me, Neath the heal - ing, cleans - ing flood!
Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest and joy and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.



Je - sus, Je - sus how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!



Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!

How Great Thou Art

Carl Boberg

Swedish Folk Melody

1. O Lord, my God, When I in awe - some won - der, Con - sid - er
 2. When thru the woods and for - est glades I wan - der, And hear the
 3. And when I think that God, His Son not spar - ing, Sent Him to
 4. When Christ shall come With shout of ac - cla - ma - tion And take me

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 moun - tain
 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 u - ni - verse dis - played.
 gran - deur And hear the brook and feel the gent - le breeze.
 bear - ing, He bled and died To take a - way my sin.
 ra - tion, And there pro - claim, "My God, how great Thou art!"

Then sings my soul, My Sav - ior God, to Thee, How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

Then sings my soul, My Sav - ior God, to Thee, How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

Standing on the Promises

R. Kelso Carter

R. Kelso Carter

1. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es Of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges Let His
 2. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es That can - not fail, When the howl-ing storms Of doubt and
 3. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es Of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e - ter - nal - ly By
 4. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es I can - not fall, Lis - t'ning ev - ery mo - ment To the

prais - es ring, Glo - ry in the high - est I will shout and sing, Stand - ing on the
 fear as - sail, By the liv - ing Word of God I shall pre - vail, Stand - ing on the
 love's strong cord, Ov - er - com - ing dai - ly with The Spir - it's sword, Stand - ing on the
 Spir - it's call, Rest - ing in my Sav - ior, As my all in all, Stand - ing on the

prom - is - es of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing,

Stand - ing on the prom - is - es Of God my Sav - ior. Stand - ing,

stand - ing, I'm stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.

When They Ring the Golden Bells

Daniel (Dion) de Marbelle

Daniel (Dion) de Marbelle

1. There's a land be - yond the riv - er, that we
2. We shall know no sin or sor - row, in that
3. When our days shall know their num - ber, and in

call the sweet for - ev - er, And we on - ly reach that shore by faith's de - cree;
ha - ven of to - mor - row, When our barque shall sail be - yond the sil - ver sea;
death we sweet - ly slum - ber, When the King com - mands the spir - it to be free;

One by one we'll gain the por - tals, there to dwell with the im - mor - tals,
We shall on - ly know the bless - ing of our Fa - ther's sweet ca - ressing,
Nev - er - more with an - guish lad - en, we shall reach that love - ly E - den,

When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.
When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.
When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me. you and me.

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

Elisha A. Hoffman

Anthony J. Showalter



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



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



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



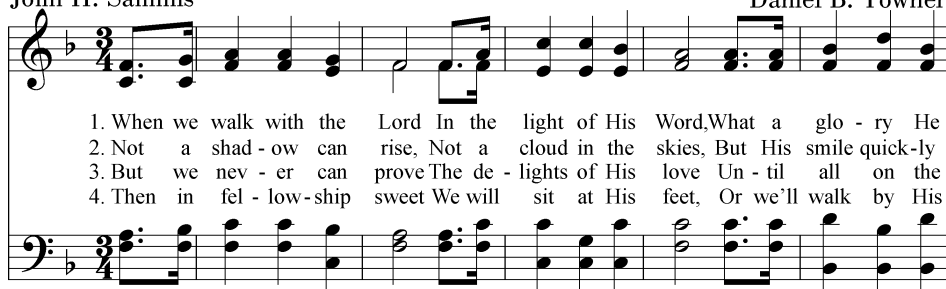
Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er - last-ing arms.
Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,



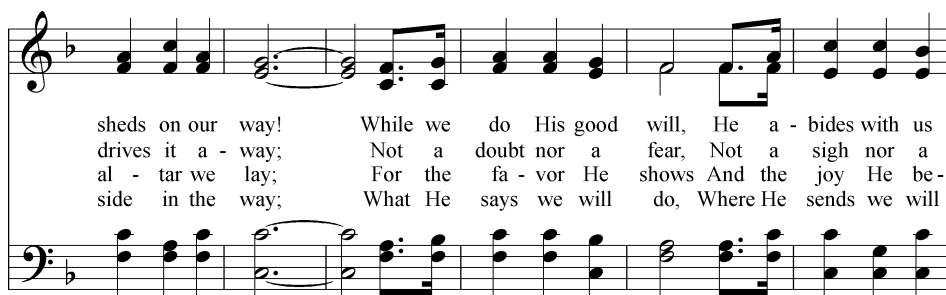
Trust and Obey

John H. Sammis

Daniel B. Towner



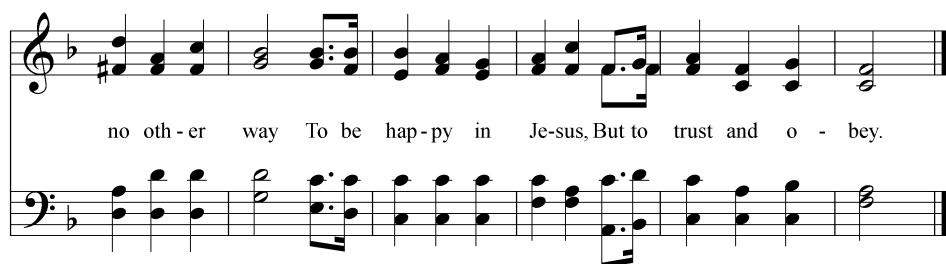
1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word, What a glo - ry He
2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quick-ly
3. But we nev - er can prove The de - lights of His love Un - til all on the
4. Then in fel - low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His



sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us
drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a
al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows And the joy He be -
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will



still, And with all who will Trust and o - bey.
tear. Can a - bide while we Trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, For there's
stows Are for them who will Trust and o - bey.
go, Nev - er fear, on - ly Trust and o - bey.



no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus, But to trust and o - bey.

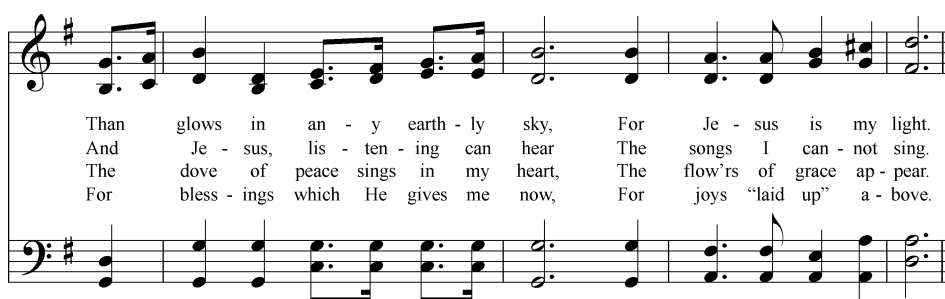
Sunshine in My Soul

Eliza E. Hewitt

John R. Sweney



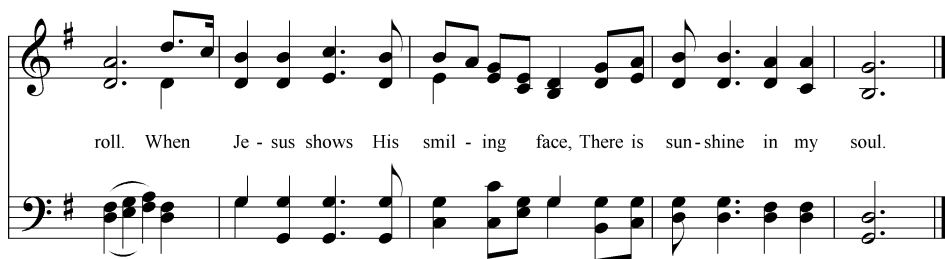
1. There is sun - shine in my soul to - day, More glo - ri - ous and bright
 2. There is mu - sic in my soul to - day, A car - ol to my King;
 3. There is spring-time in my soul to - day, For when the Lord is near
 4. There is glad - ness in my soul to - day, And hope and praise and love,



Than glows in an - y earth - ly sky, For Je - sus is my light.
 And Je - sus, lis - ten - ing can hear The songs I can - not sing.
 The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap - pear.
 For bless - ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a - bove.



O there's sun - shine, bless - ed sun - shine, When the peace - ful hap - py mo - ments



roll. When Je - sus shows His smil - ing face, There is sun - shine in my soul.

Yesterday, Today, Forever

Albert B. Simpson

James H. Burke

Yes-ter-day, to - day, for-ev - er, Je-sus is the same.

The first system of the musical score is written in treble and bass staves. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

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

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Glo - ry to His name! Glo - ry to His name!

The third system of the musical score continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the staves.

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

The fourth system of the musical score concludes the piece with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the staves.

My Faith Has Found a Resting Place

Lidie H. Edmunds

Norwegian Folk Melody arr. by William J. Kirkpatrick

1. My faith has found a rest-ing place, Not in de-vice or creed;
2. E-nough for me that Je-sus saves, This ends my fear and doubt;
3. My heart is lean-ing on the Word, The writ-ten Word of God,
4. My great Phy-si-cian heals the sick, The lost He came to save;

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

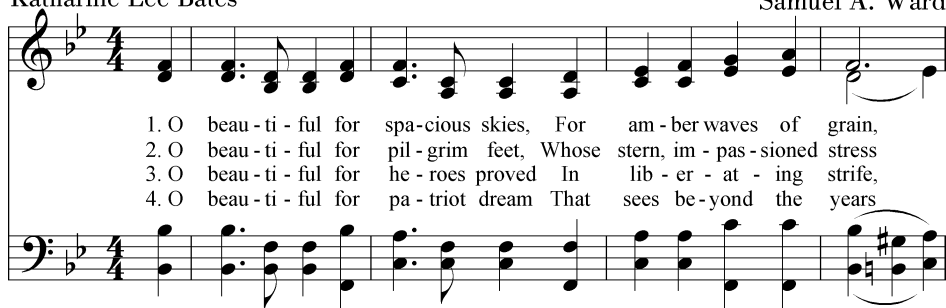
I need no oth-er ar-gu-ment, I need no oth-er plea,

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

America, the Beautiful

Katharine Lee Bates

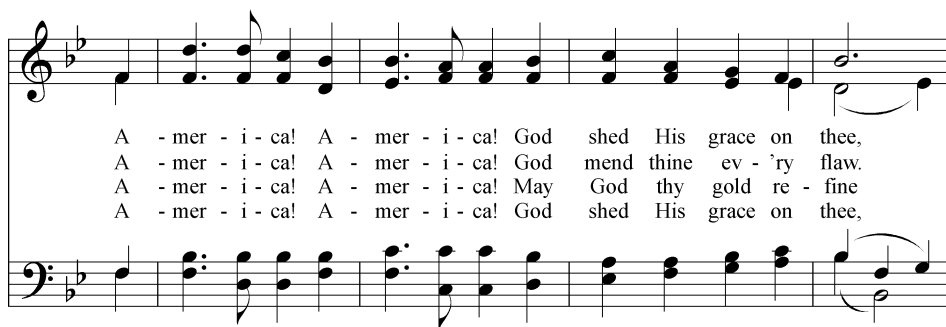
Samuel A. Ward



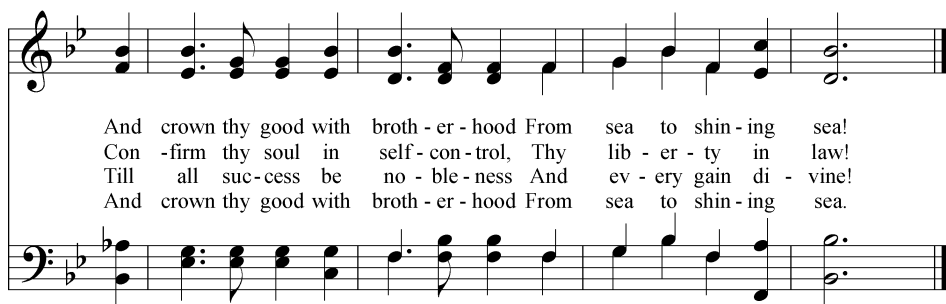
1. O beau-ti-ful for spa-cious skies, For am-ber waves of grain,
2. O beau-ti-ful for pil-grim feet, Whose stern, im-pas-sioned stress
3. O beau-ti-ful for he-ros proved In lib-er-at-ing strife,
4. O beau-ti-ful for pa-triot dream That sees be-yond the years



For pur-ple moun-tains maj-es-ties A-bove the fruit-ed plain!
A thor-ough-fare for free-dom beat A-cross the wil-der-ness!
Who more than self their coun-try loved, And mer-cy more than life!
Thine al-a-bas-ter cit-ies gleam, Un-dimmed by hu-man tears!



A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God mend thine ev-'ry flaw.
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! May God thy gold re-fine
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee,



And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea!
Con-firm thy soul in self-con-trol, Thy lib-er-ty in law!
Till all suc-cess be no-ble-ness And ev-ery gain di-vine!
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea.

When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder

James M. Black

James M. Black

1. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound, and
2. On that bright and cloud - less morn - ing when the
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the

time shall be no more, And the morn-ing breaks e - ter - nal bright and fair.
dead in Christ shall rise, And the glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share;
dawn 'til set - ting sun, Let us talk of all His won-drous love and care;

When the saints on earth shall gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore,
When the cho - sen ones shall gath - er to their home be - yond the skies,
And when all of life is o - ver and our work on earth is done,

And the roll is called up yon - der I'll be there.
And the roll is called up yon - der I'll be there.
And the roll is called up yon - der I'll be there.

I Must Tell Jesus

Elisha A. Hoffman

Elisha A. Hoffman

1. I must tell Je - sus All of my tri - als, I can-not bear These
2. I must tell Je - sus All of my trou-bles, He is a kind, Com -
3. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me. O how my heart Is

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

He ev - er loves And cares for His own.
Make of my trou - bles Quick - ly an end. I must tell Je - sus!
O - ver the world The vic - t'ry to win.

I must tell Je - sus! I can-not bear My bur-dens a - lone.

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

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff for the voice, and a grand staff (treble and bass) for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats), and the time signature is 3/8. The score includes three verses of lyrics, with the third verse being a variation of the first. The music is characterized by a simple, hymn-like melody with a steady piano accompaniment.

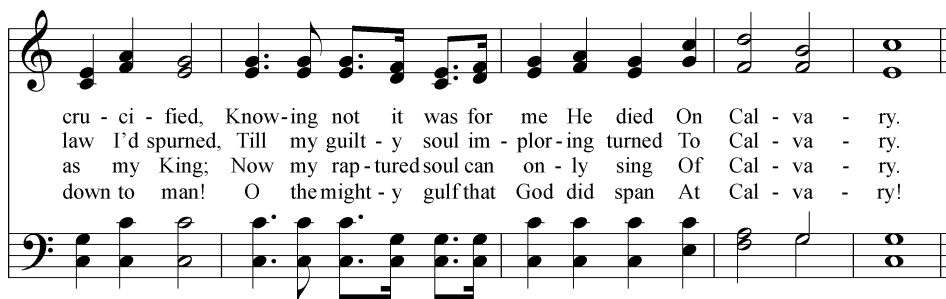
At Calvary

William R. Newell

Daniel B. Towner



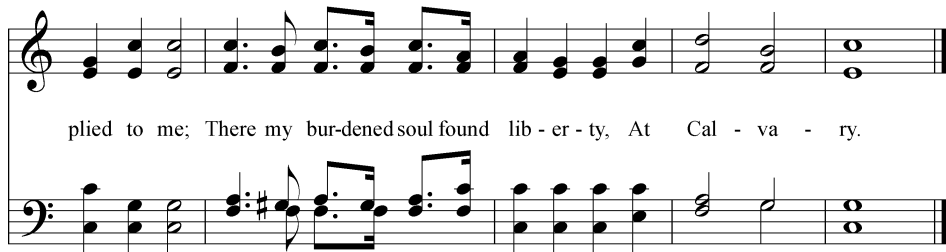
1. Years I spent in van-i-ty and pride, Car-ing not my Lord was
2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem-bled at the
3. Now I've giv'n to Je-sus ev-'ry-thing; Now I glad-ly own Him
4. O the love that drew sal-va-tion's plan! O the grace that brought it



cru-ci-fied, Know-ing not it was for me He died On Cal-va-ry.
law I'd spurned, Till my guilt-y soul im-plor-ing turned To Cal-va-ry.
as my King; Now my rap-tured soul can on-ly sing Of Cal-va-ry.
down to man! O the might-y gulf that God did span At Cal-va-ry!



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



plied to me; There my bur-dened soul found lib-er-ty, At Cal-va-ry.

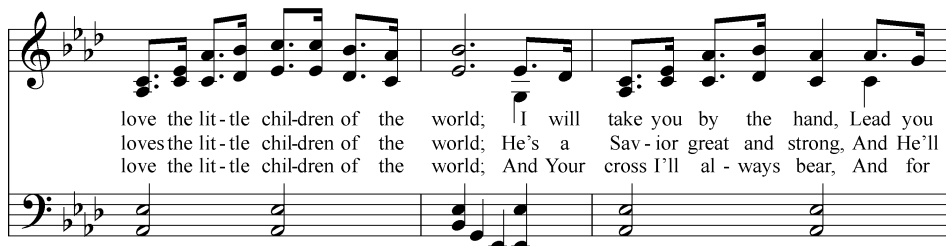
Jesus Loves the Little Children

C. H. Woolston and Joseph Barlowe

George F. Root



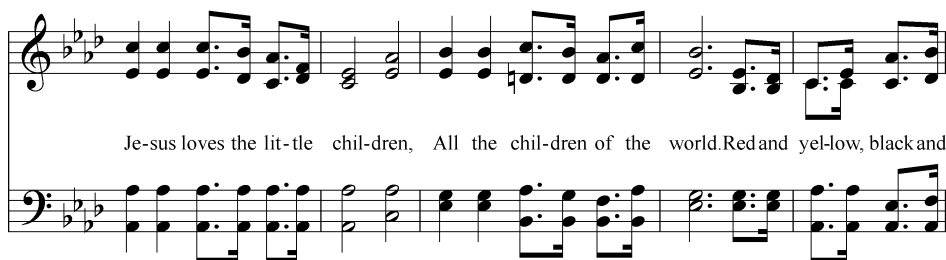
1. Je - sus calls the chil - dren dear, "Come to me and nev - er fear, For I
2. Je - sus is the Shep - herd true, And He'll al - ways stand by you, For He
3. I am com - ing, Lord, to Thee, And Your sol - dier I will be, For You



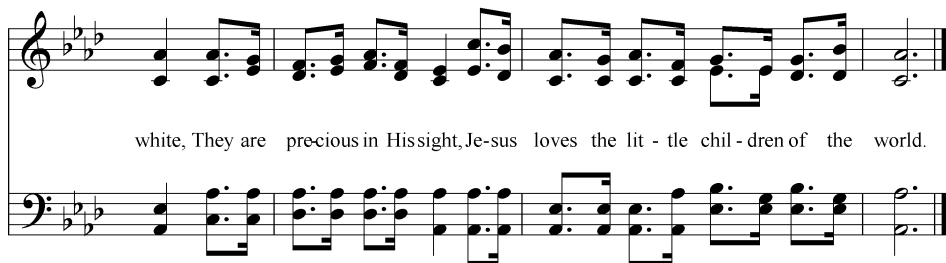
love the lit - tle chil - dren of the world; I will take you by the hand, Lead you
loves the lit - tle chil - dren of the world; He's a Sav - ior great and strong, And He'll
love the lit - tle chil - dren of the world; And Your cross I'll al - ways bear, And for



to the bet - ter land, For I love the lit - tle chil - dren of the world."
shield you from the wrong, For He loves the lit - tle chil - dren of the world.
You I'll do and dare, For You love the lit - tle chil - dren of the world.



Je - sus loves the lit - tle chil - dren, All the chil - dren of the world. Red and yel - low, black and

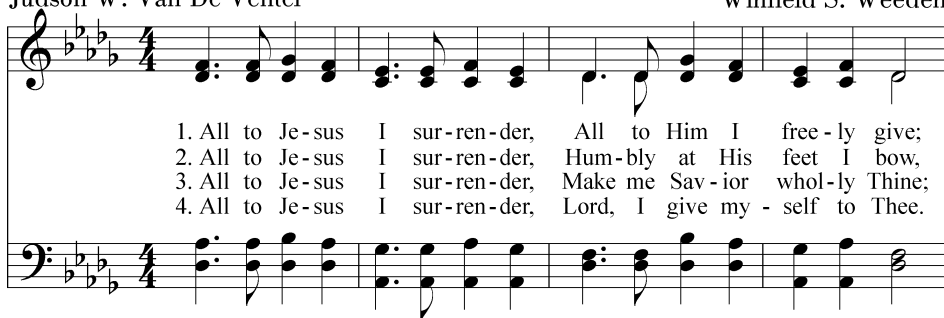


white, They are pre - cious in His sight, Je - sus loves the lit - tle chil - dren of the world.

I Surrender All

Judson W. Van De Venter

Winfield S. Weeden



1. All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der, All to Him I free-ly give;
 2. All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der, Hum-bly at His feet I bow,
 3. All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der, Make me Sav-ior whol-ly Thine;
 4. All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der, Lord, I give my-self to Thee.



I will ev-er love and trust Him, In His pres-ence dai-ly live.
 World-ly pleas-ures all for-sak-en, Take me, Je-sus, take me now.
 Let me feel the Ho-ly Spir-it, Tru-ly know that Thou art mine.
 Fill me with Thy love and pow-er; Let Thy bless-ings fall on me.



I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all.
 I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all.



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

Under His Wings

William O. Cushing

Ira D. Sankey

1. Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - bid - ing, Tho the night
2. Un - der His wings, What a ref - uge in sor - row! How the heart
3. Un - der His wings, O what pre - cious en - joy - ment! There will I

deep - ens And tem - pests are wild; Still I can trust Him I
yearn - ing - ly Turns to His rest! Of - ten when earth has no
hide 'Til life's tri - als are o'er! Shel - tered, pro - tect - ed, No

know He will keep me, He has re - deemed me And I am His child.
balm for my heal - ing, There I find com - fort And there I am blest.
e - vil can harm me, Rest - ing in Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

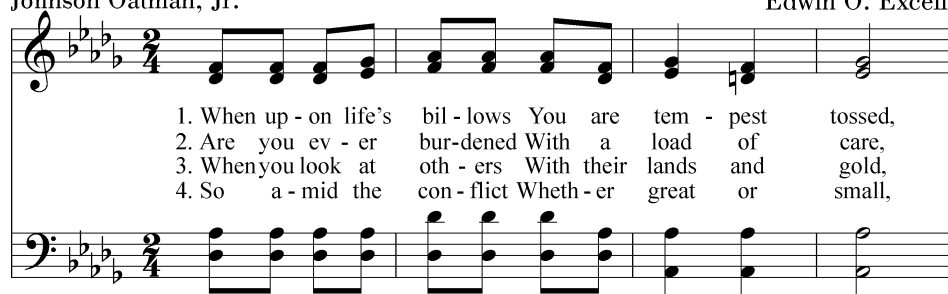
Un - der His wings, Un - der His wings Who from His love can sev - er?

Un - der His wings My soul shall a - bide, Safely a - bide for - ev - er.

Count Your Blessings

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

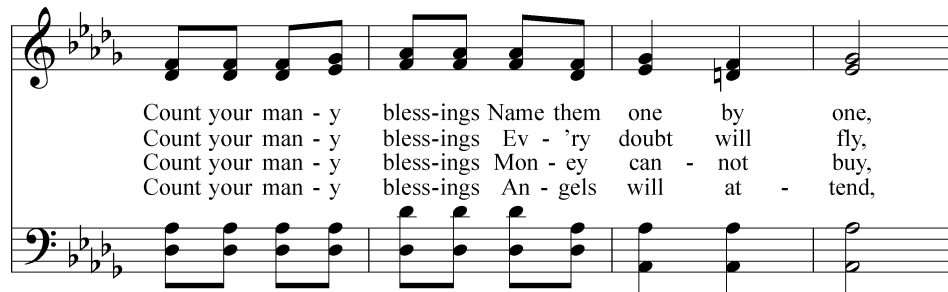
Edwin O. Excell



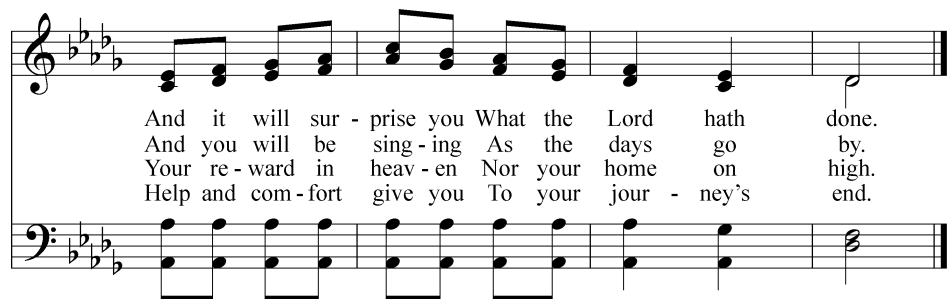
1. When up - on life's bil - lows You are tem - pest tossed,
 2. Are you ev - er bur - dened With a load of care,
 3. When you look at oth - ers With their lands and gold,
 4. So a - mid the con - flict Wheth - er great or small,



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,

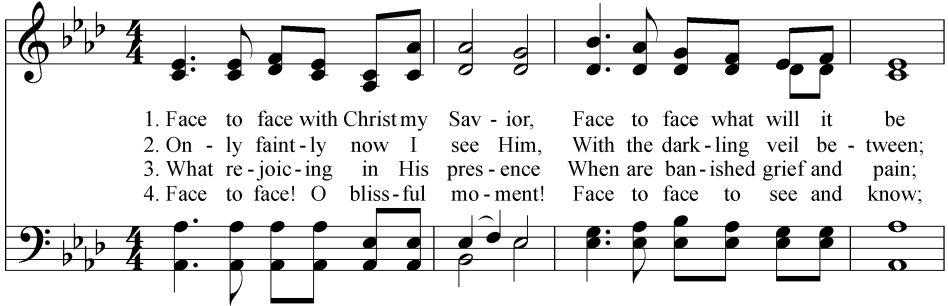


And it will sur - prise you What the Lord hath done.
 And you will be sing - ing As the days go by.
 Your re - ward in heav - en Nor your home on high.
 Help and com - fort give you To your jour - ney's end.

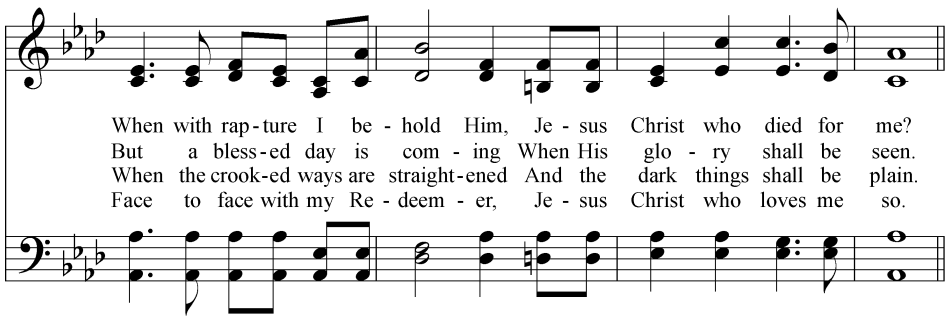
Face to Face

Carrie E. Breck

Grant C. Tullar



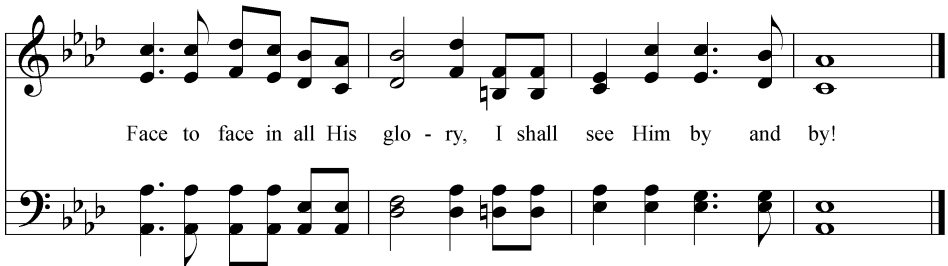
1. Face to face with Christ my Sav - ior, Face to face what will it be
2. On - ly faint - ly now I see Him, With the dark - ling veil be - tween;
3. What re - joic - ing in His pres - ence When are ban - ished grief and pain;
4. Face to face! O bliss - ful mo - ment! Face to face to see and know;



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



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!

When We All Get to Heaven

Eliza E. Hewitt

Emily D. Wilson

1. Sing the won-drous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer - cy and His grace;
 2. While we walk the pil - grim path - way, Clouds will o - ver - spread the sky;
 3. Let us then be true and faith - ful, Trust - ing, serv - ing ev - ery day;
 4. On - ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon His beau - ty we'll be - hold;

In the man - sions 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 When we all get to heav - en, What a day of re-
 What a

joic - ing that will be! When we all When we all see
 day of re- joic - ing that will be!

Je - sus, We'll sing and shout the vic - tor - y.
 and shout the vic - to - ry.

There Is Power in the Blood

Lewis E. Jones

Lewis E. Jones

1. Would you be free From your bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
 2. Would you be free, From your pas - sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
 3. Would you be whit - er, Much whit - er than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
 4. Would you do ser - vice For Je - sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

Pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er ev - il a vic - tor - y win? There's
 Pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing To Cal - va - ry's tide; There's
 Pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost In its life giv - ing flow; There's
 Pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly, His prais - es to sing? There's

won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r, Won - der work - ing pow'r,
 There is pow'r, there is pow'r, Won - der work - ing pow'r,

In the blood of the Lamb; There is pow'r, pow'r,
 In the blood of the Lamb. There is pow'r, there is pow'r,

Won - der work - ing pow'r, In the pre - cious blood of the Lamb.

O That Will Be Glory

Charles H. Gabriel

Charles H. Gabriel

1. When all my la - bors And tri - als are o'er, And I am safe On that
2. When by the gift Of His in - fi - nite grace, I am ac-cord-ed In
3. Friends will be there I have loved long a - go; Joy like a riv - er A -

beau - ti - ful shore, Just to be near The dear Lord I a - dore
heav - en a place, Just to be there And to look on His face
round me will flow. Yet, just a smile From my Sav - ior I know,

Will through the a - ges Be glo - ry for me. O that will be
O that will

glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me! When by His grace
be glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me!

I shall look on His face. That will be glo-ry, Be glo-ry for me.

Does Jesus Care?

Frank E. Graeff

J. Lincoln Hall

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

song; As the bur - dens press And the cares dis - tress, And the
 fear? As the day - light fades In - to deep night shades, Does He
 strong; When for my deep grief I find no re - lief, Though my
 me, And my sad heart aches Till it near - ly breaks, Is it

way grows wea - ry and long?
 care e - nough to be near?
 tears flow All the night long? O yes, He cares; I
 aught to Him? Does He see?

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

days are wea - ry, The long nights drea - ry, I know my Sav - ior cares. He cares.

This Is My Father's World

Maltbie D. Babcock

Traditional English Melody

1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my lis-t'ning ears;
2. This is my Fa-ther's world; The birds their car-ols raise.
3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for-get

All na-ture sings and round me rings The mu-sic of the spheres.
The morn-ing light, the lil-y white, De-clare their Mak-er's praise;
That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul-er yet.

This is my Fa-ther's world; I rest me in the thought
This is my Fa-ther's world; He shines in all that's fair;
This is my Fa-ther's world; The bat-tle is not done;

Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the won-ders wrought.
In the rust-ling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev-ery-where.
Je-sus, who died, shall be sat-is-fied, And earth and heav'n be one.

Near to the Heart of God

Cleland B. McAfee

Cleland B. McAfee

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

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

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

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

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

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

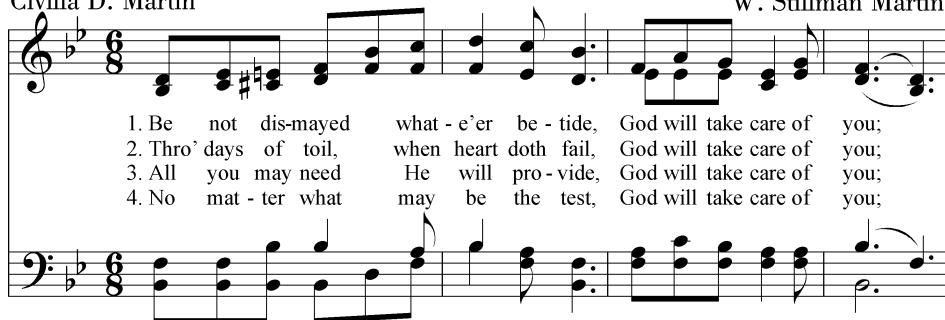
Hold us, who wait be - fore Thee, Near to the heart of God.

The fourth system concludes the hymn. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

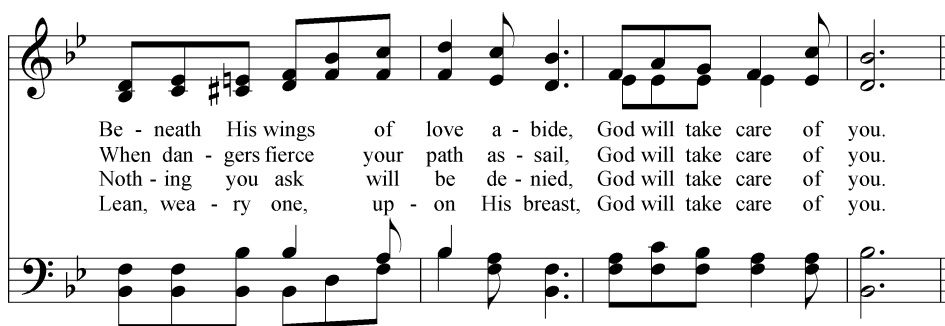
God Will Take Care of You

Civilla D. Martin

W. Stillman Martin



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



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



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



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

His Eye Is on the Sparrow

Civilla D. Martin

Charles H. Gabriel

1. Why should I feel dis - cour - aged? Why should the shad - ows come?
2. When - ev - er I am tempt - ed, When - ev - er clouds a - rise,

Why should my heart be lone - ly And long for heaven and home When
When song gives place to sigh - ing, When hope with - in me dies, I

Je - sus is my por - tion? My con - stant friend is He: His
draw the clos - er to Him; From care He sets me free; His

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

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

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 6/8. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are arranged in two columns, with the first column corresponding to the first system of music and the second column to the second system, and so on. The score includes a variety of musical notations, including eighth notes, quarter notes, and half notes, as well as rests and dynamic markings. The lyrics are written in a simple, clear font, and the overall layout is clean and professional.

Have Thine Own Way, Lord

Adelaide A. Pollard

George C. Stebbins

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in B-flat major (two flats) and 2/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Thou art the Pot - ter, I am the clay.
Search me and try me, Mas - ter, to - day!
Wound - ed and wea - ry, help me, I pray!
Hold o'er my be - ing ab - so - lute sway!

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Mold me and make me af - ter Thy will,
Whit - er than snow, Lord, wash me just now,
Pow - er, all pow - er sure - ly is Thine!
Fill with Thy Spir - it till all shall see,

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

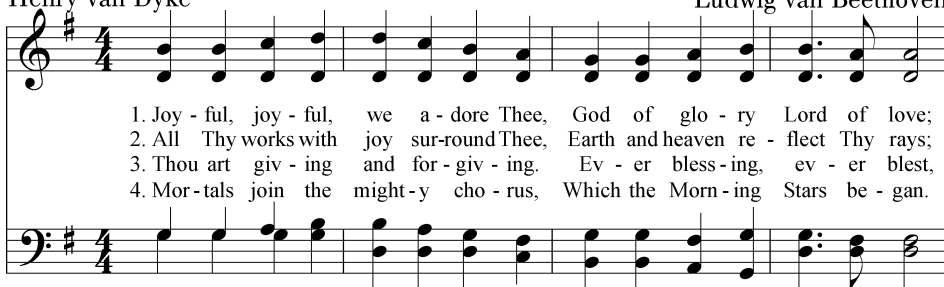
While I am wait - ing, yield - ed and still.
As in Thy pres - ence hum - bly I bow.
Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine!
Christ on - ly, al - ways, liv - ing in me!

The fourth system concludes the hymn with a double bar line. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

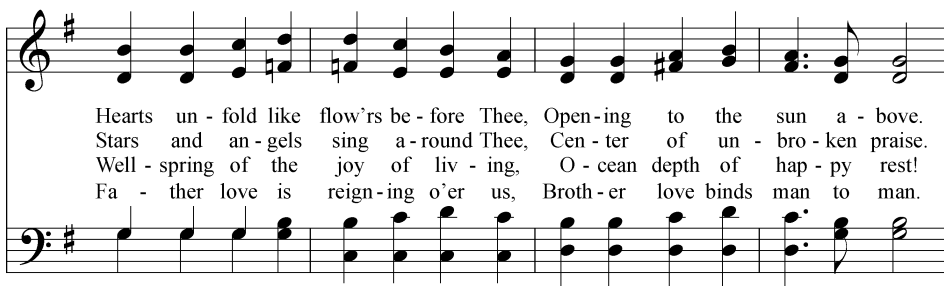
Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Henry van Dyke

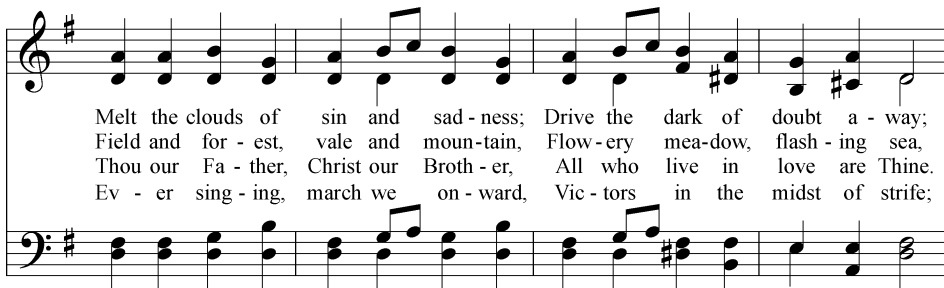
Ludwig van Beethoven



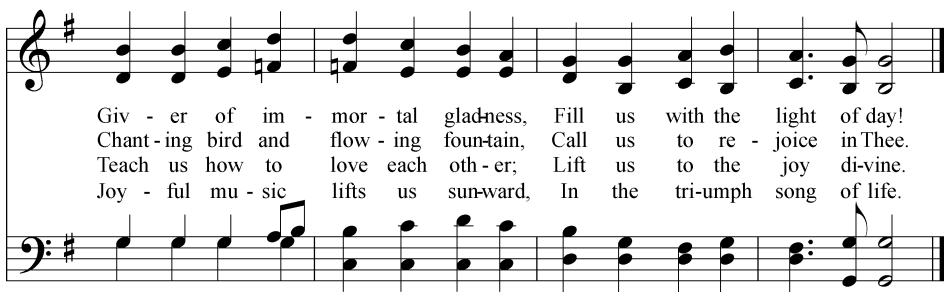
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry Lord of love;
2. All Thy works with joy sur-round Thee, Earth and heaven re - flect Thy rays;
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing. Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor - tals join the might - y cho - rus, Which the Morn - ing Stars be - gan.



Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee, Open - ing to the sun a - bove.
Stars and an - gels sing a - round Thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.
Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean depth of hap - py rest!
Fa - ther love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth - er love binds man to man.



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, Flow - ery mea - dow, flash - ing sea,
Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Broth - er, All who live in love are Thine.
Ev - er sing - ing, march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife;

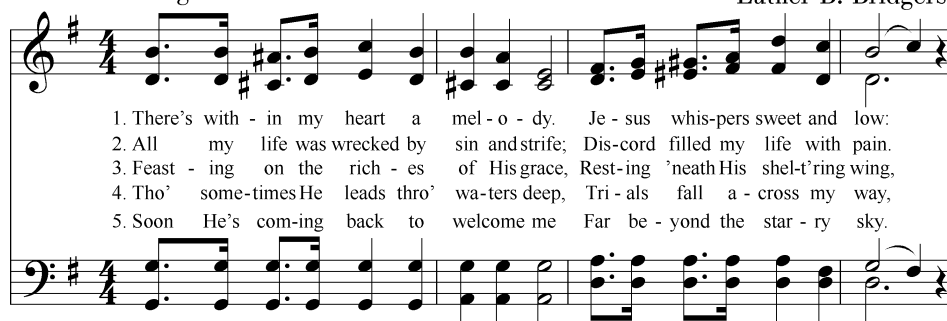


Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with the light of day!
Chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, Call us to re - joice in Thee.
Teach us how to love each oth - er; Lift us to the joy di - vine.
Joy - ful mu - sic lifts us sun - ward, In the tri - umph song of life.

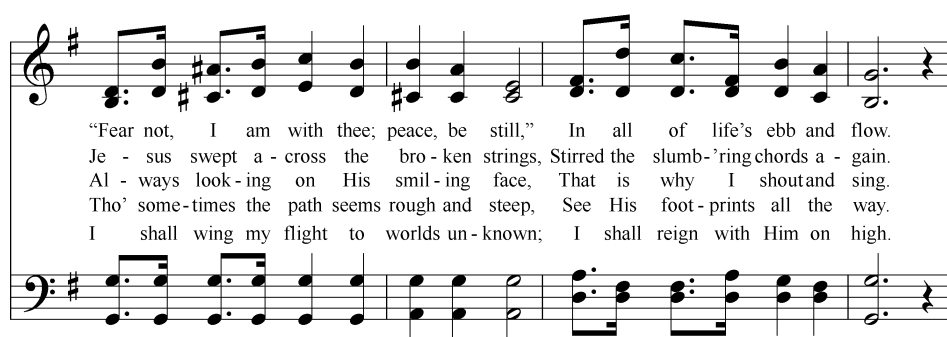
He Keeps Me Singing

Luther B. Bridgers

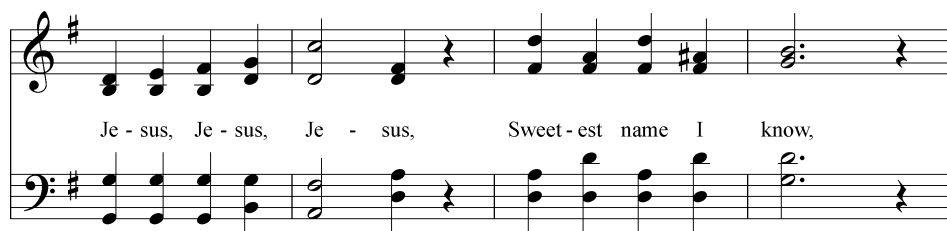
Luther B. Bridgers



1. There's with - in my heart a mel - o - dy, Je - sus whis-pers sweet and low:
 2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife; Dis-cord filled my life with pain.
 3. Feast - ing on the rich - es of His grace, Rest-ing 'neath His shel-t'ring wing,
 4. Tho' some-times He leads thro' wa-ters deep, Tri - als fall a - cross my way,
 5. Soon He's com-ing back to welcome me Far be - yond the star - ry sky.



"Fear not, I am with thee; peace, be still," In all of life's ebb and flow.
 Je - sus swept a - cross the bro - ken strings, Stirred the slumb-'ring chords a - gain.
 Al - ways look - ing on His smil - ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
 Tho' some-times the path seems rough and steep, See His foot - prints all the way.
 I shall wing my flight to worlds un - known; I shall reign with Him on high.



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



Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing, Keeps me sing - ing as I go.

Our Great Savior

J. Wilbur Chapman

Rowland W. Prichard

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

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

In the Garden

C. Austin Miles

C. Austin Miles

1. I come to the gar-den a-lone, While the dew is still on the
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice is so sweet, the birds hush their
3. I'd stay in the gar-den with Him, Though the night a-round me be

ros-es; And the voice I hear, fall-ing on my ear, The
sing-ing, And the mel-o-dy that He gave to me, With-
fall-ing, But He bids me go; through the voice of woe, His

Son of God dis-clos-es. And He walks with me, And He
in my heart is ring-ing.
voice to me is call-ing.

talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the

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

Brighten the Corner Where You Are

Ina Duley Ogdon

Charles H. Gabriel

1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great-ness you may do, Do not
2. Just a - bove are cloud - ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not
3. Here for all your tal - ent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re -

wait to shed your lights a - far; To the man - y du - ties Ev - er near you
nar - row self your way de - bar; Tho' in - to one heart a - lone may fall your
flect the Bright and Morn-ing Star, E - ven from your hum - ble hand The bread of

Now be true, Bright-en the cor-ner Where you are.
song of cheer, Bright-en the cor-ner Where you are. Bright-en the cor-ner
life may feed. Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.

Where you are! Bright-en the cor-ner Where you are! Some-one far from

har-bor You may guide A-cross the bar, Bright-en the cor-ner Where you are.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features three systems of music. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The score includes three verses of lyrics, a chorus, and a final line of lyrics. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes, providing a harmonic foundation for the vocal melody.

The Old Rugged Cross

George Bennard

George Bennard

1. On a hill far a - way Stood an old rug-ged cross; The em - ble of
2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross, So de - spised by the world, Has a won-drous at -
3. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev - er be true, It's shame and re -

suf - fer - ing and shame. And I love that old cross Where the dear - est and best,
trac - tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God, Left His glo - ry a - bove,
proach glad - ly bear; Then He'll call me some day To my home far a - way,

For a world of lost sin - ners was slain. So I'll cher - ish the old rug - ged
To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry. Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.

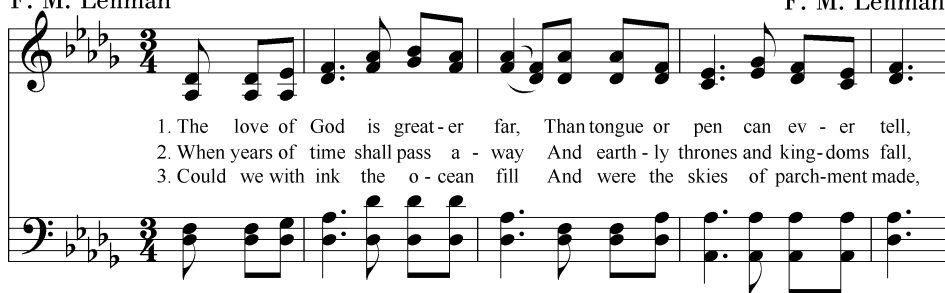
cross, Till my tro - phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the

old rug - ged cross, And ex - change it some day for a crown.

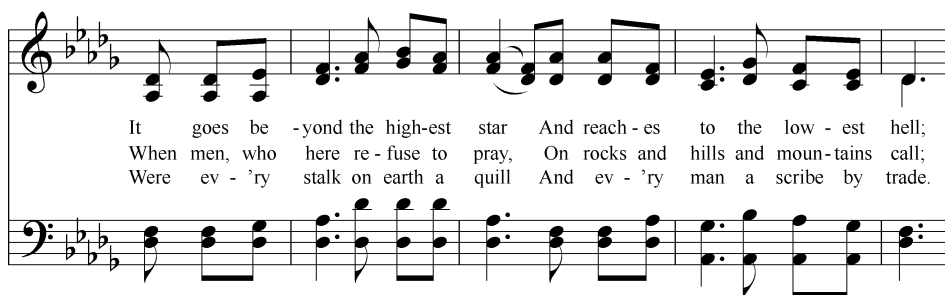
The Love of God

F. M. Lehman

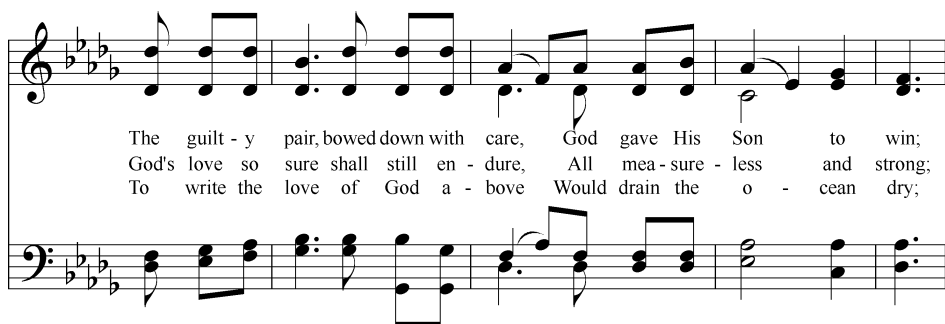
F. M. Lehman



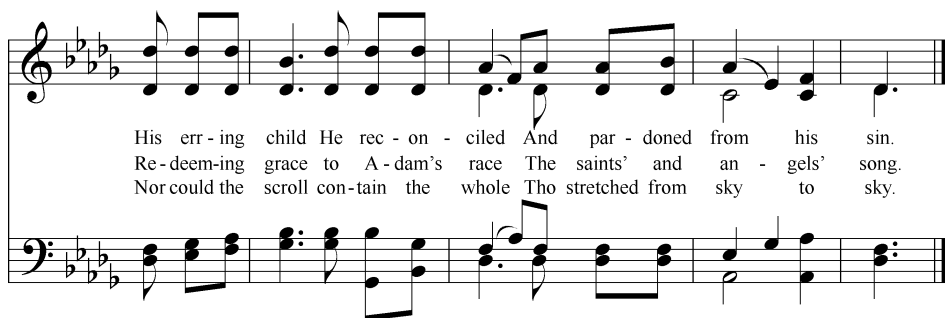
1. The love of God is great - er far, Than tongue or pen can ev - er tell,
2. When years of time shall pass a - way And earth - ly thrones and king - doms fall,
3. Could we with ink the o - cean fill And were the skies of parch - ment made,



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



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



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

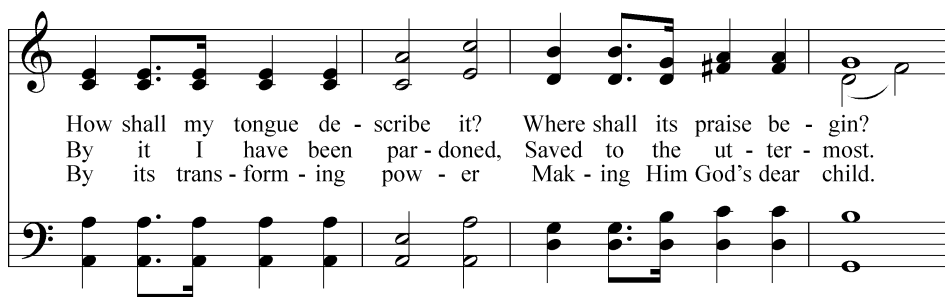
Wonderful Grace of Jesus

Haldor Lillenas

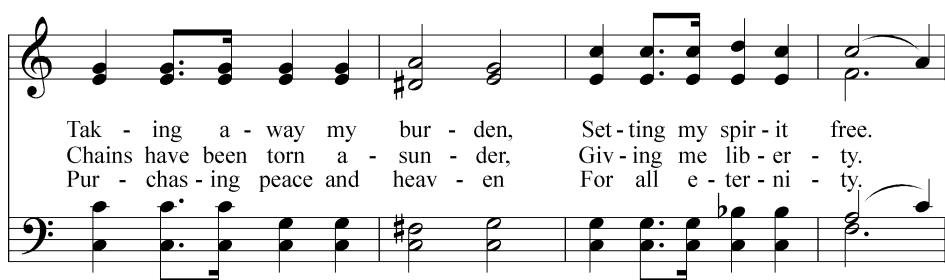
Haldor Lillenas



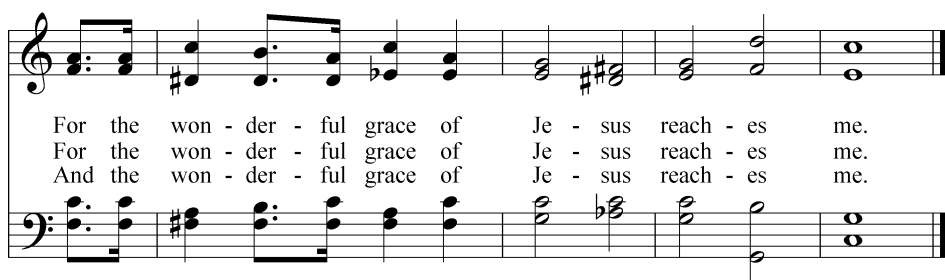
1. Won-der-ful grace of Je - sus, Great - er than all my sin.
 2. Won-der-ful grace of Je - sus, Reach-ing to all the lost.
 3. Won-der-ful grace of Je - sus, Reach-ing the most de - filed.



How shall my tongue de - scribe it? Where shall its praise be - gin?
 By it I have been par - doned, Saved to the ut - ter - most.
 By its trans - form - ing pow - er Mak - ing Him God's dear child.



Tak - ing a - way my bur - den, Set - ting my spir - it free.
 Chains have been torn a - sun - der, Giv - ing me lib - er - ty.
 Pur - chas - ing peace and heav - en For all e - ter - ni - ty.



For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
 For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
 And the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.

I'd Rather Have Jesus

Rhea F. Miller

George Beverly Shea

1. I'd rath-er have Je - sus than sil - ver or gold; I'd rath - er be
2. I'd rath-er have Je - sus than men's ap - plause; I'd rath - er be
3. He's fair-er than lil - ies of rar - est bloom; He's sweet-er than

His than have rich - es un - told; I'd rath - er have Je - sus than
faith - ful to His dear cause; I'd rath - er have Je - sus than
hon - ey from out the comb; He's all that my hun - ger - ing

hous - es or lands. I'd rath - er be led by His nail - pierced hand.
world - wide fame. I'd rath - er be true to His ho - ly name.
spi - rit needs. I'd rath - er have Je - sus and let Him lead.

Than to be the king of a vast do - main Or be held in sin's dread sway.

I'd rath - er have Je - sus than an - y - thing This world af - fords to - day.

George Beverly Shea/Rhea F. Miller

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Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus

Helen H. Lemmel

Helen H. Lemmel



1. O soul, are you wea - ry and trou - bled? No light in the
2. Thro' death in - to life ev - er - last - ing He passed, and we
3. His word shall not fail you He prom - ised; Be - lieve Him, and



dark-ness you see? There's light for a look at the Sav - ior, And
fol - low Him there; O - ver us sin no more hath do - min - ion For
all will be well; Then go to a world that is dy - ing, His



life more a - bun - dant and free!
more than con - qu'rors we are! Turn your eyes up - on Je - sus,
per - fect sal - va - tion to tell!



Look full in His won - der - ful face, And the things of



earth Will grow strange-ly dim In the light of His glo - ry and grace.



Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Thomas O. Chisholm

William M. Runyan

1. Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, O God my Fa - ther,
2. Sum - mer and win - ter And spring - time and har - vest,
3. Par - don for sin And a peace that en - dur - eth,

There is no shad - ow Of turn - ing with Thee;
Sun, moon and stars In their cours - es a - bove;
Thine own dear pres - ence To cheer and to guide;

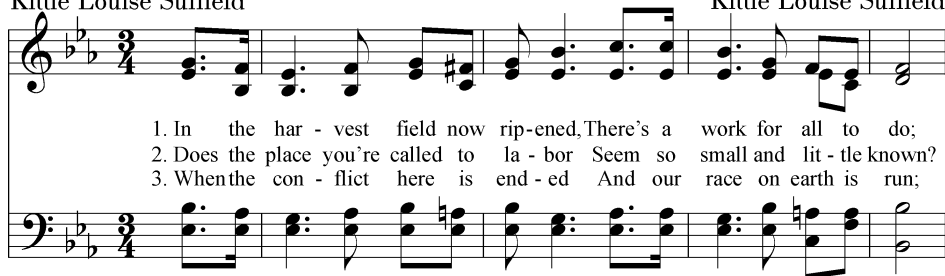
Thou chang - est not, Thy com - pas - sions they fail not;
Join with all na - ture In man - i - fold wit - ness
Strength for to - day And bright hope for to - mor - row,

As Thou hast been Thou for - ev - er wilt be.
To Thy great faith - ful - ness, Mer - cy and love.
Bless - ings all mine, With ten thou - sand be - side!

Little Is Much When God Is in It

Kittie Louise Suffield

Kittie Louise Suffield



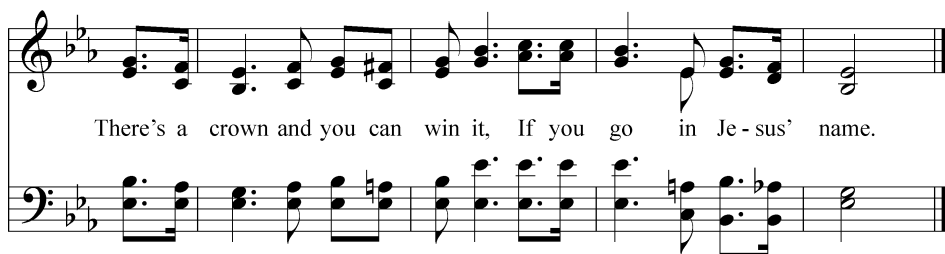
1. In the har - vest field now rip - ened, There's a work for all to do;
2. Does the place you're called to la - bor Seem so small and lit - tle known?
3. When the con - flict here is end - ed And our race on earth is run;



Hark, the voice of God is call - ing, To the har - vest call - ing you.
It is great if God is in it And He'll not for - get His own.
He will say if we are faith - ful, Wel - come home, My child well done.



3
Lit - tle is much when God is in it, La - bor not for wealth or fame;



There's a crown and you can win it, If you go in Je - sus' name.

Precious Lord, Take My Hand

Thomas A. Dorsey

George N. Allen

1. Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, help me
2. When my way grows drear, Pre - cious Lord, lin - ger

The first system of the musical score is in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a half note Bb4. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords.

stand; I am tired, I am weak, I am worn;
near; When my life is al - most gone,

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a half note Bb4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a half note G4. The bass staff continues with chords.

Thru the storm, thru the night, Lead me on to the
Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my hand lest I

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a half note Bb4. The bass staff continues with chords.

light, Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.
fall; Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.

The fourth system concludes the piece. The treble staff has a half note Bb4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a half note G4. The bass staff continues with chords.

He Lives

Alfred H. Ackley

Alfred H. Ackley

The first staff of music is written on a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). The melody consists of eighth notes and quarter notes, starting on G4 and ending on E4.

1. I serve a ris - en Sav - ior. He's in the world to - day.
2. In all the world a - round me I see His lov - ing care;
3. Re - joice, re-joyce, O Chris-tian. lift up your voice and sing.

Musical notation for the bass line of 'The Rose Tree'. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with a final measure containing a dotted half note.

[illegible]

I know that He is liv - ing; what - ev - er men may say.
And tho' my heart grows wea - ry I nev - er will de - spair.
E - ter - nal hal - le - lu - jahs to Je - sus Christ the King.

The first staff of music is written in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes: B-flat4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4, B-flat3, A3, G3, F3, E3, D3, C3, B-flat2, A2, G2, F2, E2, D2, C2, B-flat1, A1, G1, F1, E1, D1, C1, B-flat0, A0, G0, F0, E0, D0, C0, B-flat-1, A-1, G-1, F-1, E-1, D-1, C-1, B-flat-2, A-2, G-2, F-2, E-2, D-2, C-2, B-flat-3, A-3, G-3, F-3, E-3, D-3, C-3, B-flat-4, A-4, G-4, F-4, E-4, D-4, C-4, B-flat-5, A-5, G-5, F-5, E-5, D-5, C-5, B-flat-6, A-6, G-6, F-6, E-6, D-6, C-6, B-flat-7, A-7, G-7, F-7, E-7, D-7, C-7, B-flat-8, A-8, G-8, F-8, E-8, D-8, C-8, B-flat-9, A-9, G-9, F-9, E-9, D-9, C-9, B-flat-10, A-10, G-10, F-10, E-10, D-10, C-10, B-flat-11, A-11, G-11, F-11, E-11, D-11, C-11, B-flat-12, A-12, G-12, F-12, E-12, D-12, C-12, B-flat-13, A-13, G-13, F-13, E-13, D-13, C-13, B-flat-14, A-14, G-14, F-14, E-14, D-14, C-14, B-flat-15, A-15, G-15, F-15, E-15, D-15, C-15, B-flat-16, A-16, G-16, F-16, E-16, D-16, C-16, B-flat-17, A-17, G-17, F-17, E-17, D-17, C-17, B-flat-18, A-18, G-18, F-18, E-18, D-18, C-18, B-flat-19, A-19, G-19, F-19, E-19, D-19, C-19, B-flat-20, A-20, G-20, F-20, E-20, D-20, C-20, B-flat-21, A-21, G-21, F-21, E-21, D-21, C-21, B-flat-22, A-22, G-22, F-22, E-22, D-22, C-22, B-flat-23, A-23, G-23, F-23, E-23, D-23, C-23, B-flat-24, A-24, G-24, F-24, E-24, D-24, C-24, B-flat-25, A-25, G-25, F-25, E-25, D-25, C-25, B-flat-26, A-26, G-26, F-26, E-26, D-26, C-26, B-flat-27, A-27, G-27, F-27, E-27, D-27, C-27, B-flat-28, A-28, G-28, F-28, E-28, D-28, C-28, B-flat-29, A-29, G-29, F-29, E-29, D-29, C-29, B-flat-30, A-30, G-30, F-30, E-30, D-30, C-30, B-flat-31, A-31, G-31, F-31, E-31, D-31, C-31, B-flat-32, A-32, G-32, F-32, E-32, D-32, C-32, B-flat-33, A-33, G-33, F-33, E-33, D-33, C-33, B-flat-34, A-34, G-34, F-34, E-34, D-34, C-34, B-flat-35, A-35, G-35, F-35, E-35, D-35, C-35, B-flat-36, A-36, G-36, F-36, E-36, D-36, C-36, B-flat-37, A-37, G-37, F-37, E-37, D-37, C-37, B-flat-38, A-38, G-38, F-38, E-38, D-38, C-38, B-flat-39, A-39, G-39, F-39, E-39, D-39, C-39, B-flat-40, A-40, G-40, F-40, E-40, D-40, C-40, B-flat-41, A-41, G-41, F-41, E-41, D-41, C-41, B-flat-42, A-42, G-42, F-42, E-42, D-42, C-42, B-flat-43, A-43, G-43, F-43, E-43, D-43, C-43, B-flat-44, A-44, G-44, F-44, E-44, D-44, C-44, B-flat-45, A-45, G-45, F-45, E-45, D-45, C-45, B-flat-46, A-46, G-46, F-46, E-46, D-46, C-46, B-flat-47, A-47, G-47, F-47, E-47, D-47, C-47, B-flat-48, A-48, G-48, F-48, E-48, D-48, C-48, B-flat-49, A-49, G-49, F-49, E-49, D-49, C-49, B-flat-50, A-50, G-50, F-50, E-50, D-50, C-50, B-flat-51, A-51, G-51, F-51, E-51, D-51, C-51, B-flat-52, A-52, G-52, F-52, E-52, D-52, C-52, B-flat-53, A-53, G-53, F-53, E-53, D-53, C-53, B-flat-54, A-54, G-54, F-54, E-54, D-54, C-54, B-flat-55, A-55, G-55, F-55, E-55, D-55, C-55, B-flat-56, A-56, G-56, F-56, E-56, D-56, C-56, B-flat-57, A-57, G-57, F-57, E-57, D-57, C-57, B-flat-58, A-58, G-58, F-58, E-58, D-58, C-58, B-flat-59, A-59, G-59, F-59, E-59, D-59, C-59, B-flat-60, A-60, G-60, F-60, E-60, D-60, C-60, B-flat-61, A-61, G-61, F-61, E-61, D-61, C-61, B-flat-62, A-62, G-62, F-62, E-62, D-62, C-62, B-flat-63, A-63, G-63, F-63, E-63, D-63, C-63, B-flat-64, A-64, G-64, F-64, E-64, D-64, C-64, B-flat-65, A-65, G-65, F-65, E-65, D-65, C-65, B-flat-66, A-66, G-66, F-66, E-66, D-66, C-66, B-flat-67, A-67, G-67, F-67, E-67, D-67, C-67, B-flat-68, A-68, G-68, F-68, E-68, D-68, C-68, B-flat-69, A-69, G-69, F-69, E-69, D-69, C-69, B-flat-70, A-70, G-70, F-70, E-70, D-70, C-70, B-flat-71, A-71, G-71, F-71, E-71, D-71, C-71, B-flat-72, A-72, G-72, F-72, E-72, D-72, C-72, B-flat-73, A-73, G-73, F-73, E-73, D-73, C-73, B-flat-74, A-74, G-74, F-74, E-74, D-74, C-74, B-flat-75, A-75, G-75, F-75, E-75, D-75, C-75, B-flat-76, A-76, G-76, F-76, E-76, D-76, C-76, B-flat-77, A-77, G-77, F-77, E-77, D-77, C-77, B-flat-78, A-78, G-78, F-78, E-78, D-78, C-78, B-flat-79, A-79, G-79, F-79, E-79, D-79, C-79, B-flat-80, A-80, G-80, F-80, E-80, D-80, C-80, B-flat-81, A-81, G-81, F-81, E-81, D-81, C-81, B-flat-82, A-82, G-82, F-82, E-82, D-82, C-82, B-flat-83, A-83, G-83, F-83, E-83, D-83, C-83, B-flat-84, A-84, G-84, F-84, E-84, D-84, C-84, B-flat-85, A-85, G-85, F-85, E-85, D-85, C-85, B-flat-86, A-86, G-86, F-86, E-86, D-86, C-86, B-flat-87, A-87, G-87, F-87, E-87, D-87, C-87, B-flat-88, A-88, G-88, F-88, E-88, D-88, C-88, B-flat-89, A-89, G-89, F-89, E-89, D-89, C-89, B-flat-90, A-90, G-90, F-90, E-90, D-90, C-90, B-flat-91, A-91, G-91, F-91, E-91, D-91, C-91, B-flat-92, A-92, G-92, F-92, E-92, D-92, C-92, B-flat-93, A-93, G-93, F-93, E-93, D-93, C-93, B-flat-94, A-94, G-94, F-94, E-94, D-94, C-94, B-flat-95, A-95, G-95, F-95, E-95, D-95, C-95, B-flat-96, A-96, G-96, F-96, E-96, D-96, C-96, B-flat-97, A-97, G-97, F-97, E-97, D-97, C-97, B-flat-98, A-98, G-98, F-98, E-98, D-98, C-98, B-flat-99, A-99, G-99, F-99, E-99, D-99, C-99, B-flat-100, A-100, G-100, F-100, E-100, D-100, C-100, B-flat-101, A-101, G-101, F-101, E-101, D-101, C-101, B-flat-102, A-102, G-102, F-102, E-102, D-102, C-102, B-flat-103, A-103, G-103, F-103, E-103, D-103, C-103, B-flat-104, A-104, G-104, F-104, E-104, D-104, C-104, B-flat-105, A-105, G-105, F-105, E-105, D-105, C-105, B-flat-106, A-106, G-106, F-106, E-106, D-106, C-106, B-flat-107, A-107, G-107, F-107, E-107, D-107, C-107, B-flat-108, A-108, G-108, F-108, E-108, D-108, C-108, B-flat-109, A-109, G-1

I see His hand of mer - cy. I hear His voice of cheer,
I know that He is lead - ing thro' all the storm - y blast.
The hope of all who seek Him, the help of all who find.

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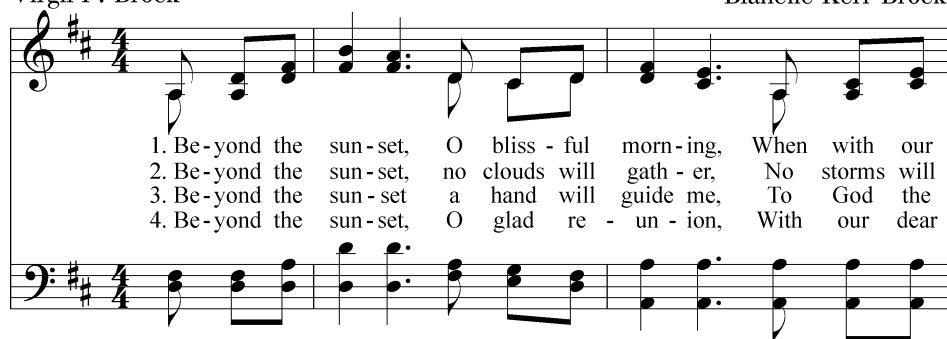
And	just	the	time	I	need	Him.	He's	al -	ways	near.
The	day	of	His	ap -	pear -	ing	will	come	at	last.
None	oth -	er	is	so	lov -	ing,	So	good	and	kind.

The bass line of 'The Rose Tree' is written in G major (one flat) and 3/4 time. It consists of five measures. The first measure has a half note G2 and a quarter note G3. The second measure has a half note G2 and a quarter note G3. The third measure has a half note G2 and a quarter note G3. The fourth measure has a half note G2 and a quarter note G3. The fifth measure has a half note G2 and a quarter note G3. The key signature has one flat (F major or D minor). The time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is written in the bass clef.

Beyond the Sunset

Virgil P. Brock

Blanche Kerr Brock



1. Be-yond the sun-set, O bliss-ful morn-ing, When with our
 2. Be-yond the sun-set, no clouds will gath-er, No storms will
 3. Be-yond the sun-set a hand will guide me, To God the
 4. Be-yond the sun-set, O glad re-un-ion, With our dear



Sav-ior, heav'n is be-gun. Earth's toil-ing end-ed, O glo-rious
 threat-en, no fears an-noy. O day of glad-ness, O day un-
 Fa-ther, whom I a-dore. His glo-rious pres-ence, His words of
 loved ones who've gone be-fore. In that fair home-land, we'll know no



dawn-ing. Be-yond the sun-set, when day is done.
 end-ing, Be-yond the sun-set, e-ter-nal joy.
 wel-come, Will be my por-tion on that fair shore.
 part-ing, Be-yond the sun-set for-ev-er-more.

Virgil Brock/Blanche Kerr Brock

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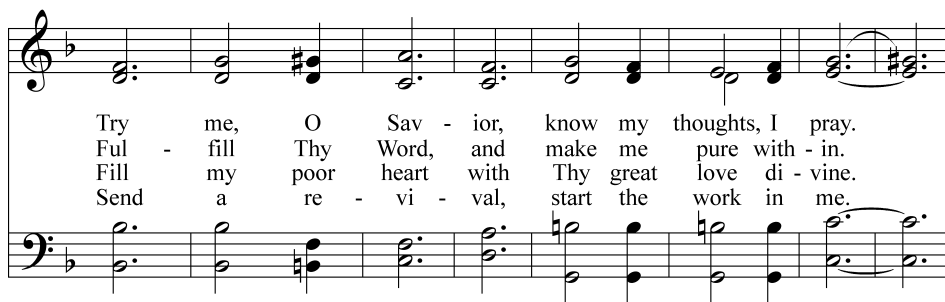
Search Me, O God

J. Edwin Orr

Maori Melody



1. Search me, O God, and know my heart to - day;
 2. I praise Thee, Lord, for cleans - ing me from sin;
 3. Lord, take my life, and make it whol - ly Thine;
 4. O Ho - ly Ghost, re - vi - val comes from Thee;



Try me, O Sav - ior, know my thoughts, I pray.
 Ful - fill Thy Word, and make me pure with - in.
 Fill my poor heart with Thy great love di - vine.
 Send a re - vi - val, start the work in me.



See if there be some wick - ed way in me;
 Fill me with fire where once I burned with shame;
 Take all my will, my pas - sion, self and pride;
 Thy Word de - clares Thou wilt sup - ply our need;



Cleanse me from ev - ery sin and set me free.
 Grant my de - sire to mag - ni - fy Thy name.
 I now sur - ren - der, Lord in me a - bide.
 For bless - ings now, O Lord, I hum - bly plead.

Arranged by Mark Hill

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It Is No Secret

Stuart Hamblen

Stuart Hamblen

It is no se - cret what God can do.

The first system of music is in 4/4 time. The treble staff begins with a G4 quarter note, followed by A4, B4, and a half note chord of C5 and G4. The bass staff begins with a G2 quarter note, followed by A2, B2, and a half note chord of C3 and G2. The melody continues with a half note chord of C5 and G4, then a quarter note G4, and finally a half note chord of C5 and G4.

What He's done for oth - ers, He'll do for you.

The second system of music continues the melody. The treble staff has a half note chord of C5 and G4, followed by a quarter note G4, and then a half note chord of C5 and G4. The bass staff has a half note chord of C3 and G2, followed by a quarter note G2, and then a half note chord of C3 and G2.

With arms wide o - pen, He'll par - don you,

The third system of music continues the melody. The treble staff has a half note chord of C5 and G4, followed by a quarter note G4, and then a half note chord of C5 and G4. The bass staff has a half note chord of C3 and G2, followed by a quarter note G2, and then a half note chord of C3 and G2.

It is no se - cret what God can do.

The fourth system of music concludes the piece. The treble staff has a half note chord of C5 and G4, followed by a quarter note G4, and then a half note chord of C5 and G4. The bass staff has a half note chord of C3 and G2, followed by a quarter note G2, and then a half note chord of C3 and G2.

His Name Is Wonderful

Audrey Mieir

Audrey Mieir

His name is Won - der - ful, His name is Won - der - ful, His name is Won - der - ful,

This system contains the first line of music. The vocal melody is written on a treble clef staff in 3/4 time, featuring eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment is on a bass clef staff, using block chords and some moving lines. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

Je - sus, my Lord; He is the Might - y King, Mas - ter of ev - 'ry - thing;

This system contains the second line of music. The vocal melody continues with quarter and eighth notes. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving bass lines.

His name is Won - der - ful, Je - sus, my Lord. He's the Great Shep - herd, The Rock of all

This system contains the third line of music. The vocal melody includes a half note and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment features sustained chords and moving bass lines.

ag - es, Al - might - y God is He. Bow down be - fore Him, Love and a -

This system contains the fourth line of music. The vocal melody has a half note and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment continues with harmonic support.

dore Him, His name is Won - der - ful, Je - sus my Lord.

This system contains the fifth and final line of music. The vocal melody concludes with a half note. The piano accompaniment ends with sustained chords.

The All Sufficient King

Robert J. Morgan

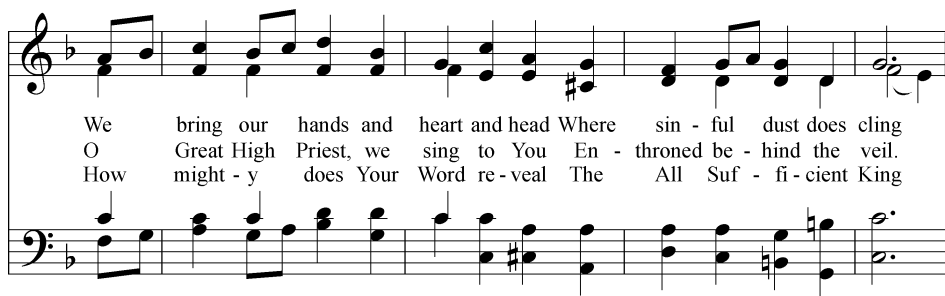
Jerry Carraway



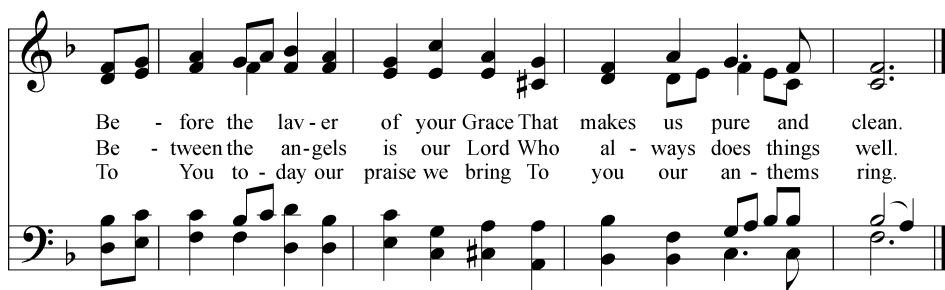
1. We come, O God, in - to your courts, We en - ter through your gate.
2. We step in - to Your Ho - ly Place To walk and live in light.
3. That an - cient tent, O Lord, is You! Our safe a - bid - ing place.



We scan the al - tar where the Lamb Dis - plays Your love so great.
To feed on You and of - fer prayer Like in - cense in Your sight.
A shel - ter in the wil - der - ness Is your sus - tain - ing grace.



We bring our hands and heart and head Where sin - ful dust does cling
O Great High Priest, we sing to You En - throned be - hind the veil.
How might - y does Your Word re - veal The All Suf - fi - cient King



Be - fore the lav - er of your Grace That makes us pure and clean.
Be - tween the an - gels is our Lord Who al - ways does things well.
To You to - day our praise we bring To you our an - thems ring.