

*Hymns and Gospel  
Songs  
for  
Easy Guitar*



# Introduction

You may have noticed that the cover page mentions “Hymns and Gospel Songs” as if they are two separate entities. Well, in some ways, it seems they are. By “Hymns” it's meant that they can be found in one or more of the various “Hymnals” that are used in congregational worship in church settings. These songs were, are and will always be, great songs of the Christian faith. The bulk of the songs in this book are in fact from various hymnals.

There are however, many other songs written for Christian worship that are rare or missing from traditional hymnals. A good example of this would be songs like “I'll Fly Away” and “Mansion Over the Hilltop” (to name a few). As the author of this song book, it's my intention to include these songs as well, considering their message and style are quite similar.

One may have also noticed the term “Easy Guitar” listed on the cover page. There are several song/music books commercially available that use this term (but it's not usually explained what it means). In the context of this book, it's meant that the songs typically use 3 or 4 note chords (which are always listed) and don't change as fast as perhaps might occur in piano score.

While it's true that piano score often times fully annotates melody, harmony and transitional notes, the same “essence” of these intricacies come close to being fulfilled by the combination of chords and melody as listed in this book. It should also be noted, that this book is not just for guitar. It could also be used for vocals and by many other various instruments.

As you get into this book, you may notice the number in parenthesis in the header of each song. This number represents the vocal range of each song. In theory, the smaller the number, the easier the song will be to sing.

You should also notice that each song is listed 3 times (once in the key of “C” and again in the key of “D” and finally in the key of “G”). There's a very important reason for this! The book was created this way, such that any song could be sung/played in any key with limited work by the guitarist.

The idea is that between the 3 keys listed and a capo, a guitarist should never have to capo above the 4<sup>th</sup> fret (and thus keep the left-hand fingering easier). Say, for example, you would like to sing/play “Amazing Grace” in the key of “Bb” (either because it's best for your voice or that of an accompanying vocalist).

To do this, the guitarist should go to the page entitled “Amazing Grace-G” and place the capo on the 3<sup>rd</sup> fret. This will have every one singing and playing in “Bb”. Every key (no matter what) will have some combination of page/capo setting to satisfy the needs of the vocalist. The table on the next page is a list of song/key and corresponding page/capo setting to achieve the desired result.

<b>Vocal Key Desired:</b>	<b>Page/Capo Combination:</b>
C or Am	[Song Name]-C or -Am / Capo=None
C#, Db or A#m, Bbm	[Song Name]-C or -Am / Capo=1 <sup>st</sup> fret
D or Bm	[Song Name]-D or -Bm / Capo=None
D#, Eb or Cm	[Song Name]-D or -Bm / Capo=1 <sup>st</sup> fret
E or C#m, Dbm	[Song Name]-D or -Bm / Capo=2 <sup>nd</sup> fret
F or Dm	[Song Name]-D or -Bm / Capo=3 <sup>rd</sup> fret
F#, Gb or D#m, Ebm	[Song Name]-D or -Bm / Capo=4 <sup>th</sup> fret
G or Em	[Song Name]-G or -Em / Capo=None
G#, Ab or Fm	[Song Name]-G or -Em / Capo=1 <sup>st</sup> fret
A or F#m, Gbm	[Song Name]-G or -Em / Capo=2 <sup>nd</sup> fret
A#, Bb or Gm	[Song Name]-G or -Em / Capo=3 <sup>rd</sup> fret
B or G#m, Abm	[Song Name]-G or -Em / Capo=4 <sup>th</sup> fret

Most of all, have fun and enjoy!

# Table of Contents

Introduction.....	2
.....	2
A Beautiful Life-C.....	11
A Beautiful Life-D.....	12
A Beautiful Life-G.....	13
A Mighty Fortress Is Our God-C.....	14
A Mighty Fortress Is Our God-D.....	15
A Mighty Fortress Is Our God-G.....	16
A Shelter in the Time of Storm-C.....	17
A Shelter in the Time of Storm-D.....	18
A Shelter in the Time of Storm-G.....	19
All Creatures Of Our God And King-C.....	20
All Creatures Of Our God And King-D.....	21
All Creatures Of Our God And King-G.....	22
All Hail the Power of Jesus Name-C.....	23
All Hail the Power of Jesus Name-D.....	24
All Hail the Power of Jesus Name-G.....	25
Amazing Grace-C.....	26
Amazing Grace-D.....	27
Amazing Grace-G.....	28
Angel Band-C.....	29
Angel Band-D.....	30
Angel Band-G.....	31
Another Year is Dawning-C.....	32
Another Year is Dawning-D.....	33
Another Year is Dawning-G.....	34
Are You Washed in the Blood-C.....	35
Are You Washed in the Blood-D.....	36
Are You Washed in the Blood-G.....	37
At Calvary-C.....	38
At Calvary-D.....	39
At Calvary-G.....	40
At the Cross-C.....	41
At the Cross-D.....	42
At the Cross-G.....	43
Be Still My Soul-C.....	44
Be Still My Soul-D.....	45
Be Still My Soul-G.....	46
Be Thou My Vision-C.....	47
Be Thou My Vision-D.....	48
Be Thou My Vision-G.....	49
Blessed Assurance-C.....	50
Blessed Assurance-D.....	51
Blessed Assurance-G.....	52
Blessed Be the Name-C.....	53
Blessed Be the Name-D.....	54
Blessed Be the Name-G.....	55

Brethren We Have Met to Worship-C.....	56
Brethren We Have Met to Worship-D.....	57
Brethren We Have Met to Worship-G.....	58
Bringing in the Sheaves-C.....	59
Bringing in the Sheaves-D.....	60
Bringing in the Sheaves-G.....	61
Church in the Wildwood-C.....	62
Church in the Wildwood-D.....	63
Church in the Wildwood-G.....	64
Come Christians Join to Sing-C.....	65
Come Christians Join to Sing-D.....	66
Come Christians Join to Sing-G.....	67
Come Thou Almighty King-C.....	68
Come Thou Almighty King-D.....	69
Come Thou Almighty King-G.....	70
Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing-C.....	71
Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing-D.....	72
Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing-G.....	73
Count Your Blessings-C.....	74
Count Your Blessings-D.....	75
Count Your Blessings-G.....	76
Crown Him with Many Crowns-C.....	77
Crown Him with Many Crowns-D.....	78
Crown Him with Many Crowns-G.....	79
Dwelling in Beulah Land-C.....	80
Dwelling in Beulah Land-G.....	82
Fairest Lord Jesus-C.....	83
Fairest Lord Jesus-D.....	84
Fairest Lord Jesus-G.....	85
Footprints of Jesus-C.....	86
Footprints of Jesus-D.....	87
Footprints of Jesus-G.....	88
For the Beauty of the Earth-C.....	89
For the Beauty of the Earth-D.....	90
For the Beauty of the Earth-G.....	91
Give me that Old Time Religion-C.....	92
Give me that Old Time Religion-D.....	93
Give me that Old Time Religion-G.....	94
Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken-C.....	95
Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken-D.....	96
Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken-G.....	97
Glory to His Name-C.....	98
Glory to His Name-D.....	99
Glory to His Name-G.....	100
God of Our Fathers-C.....	101
God of Our Fathers-D.....	102
God of Our Fathers-G.....	103
God Our Father We Adore Thee-C.....	104
God Our Father We Adore Thee-D.....	105
God Our Father We Adore Thee-G.....	106

Grace Greater Than Our Sin-C.....	107
Grace Greater Than Our Sin-D.....	108
Grace Greater Than Our Sin-G.....	109
Guide Me O Thou Great Jehovah-C.....	110
Guide Me O Thou Great Jehovah-D.....	111
Guide Me O Thou Great Jehovah-G.....	112
Have Thine Own Way Lord-C.....	113
Have Thine Own Way Lord-D.....	114
Have Thine Own Way Lord-G.....	115
He Hideth My Soul-C.....	116
He Hideth My Soul-D.....	117
He Hideth My Soul-G.....	118
He Keeps Me Singing-C.....	119
He Keeps Me Singing-D.....	120
He Keeps Me Singing-G.....	121
He Leadeth Me-C.....	122
He Leadeth Me-D.....	123
He Leadeth Me-G.....	124
He Lifted Me-C.....	125
He Lifted Me-D.....	126
He Lifted Me-G.....	127
Higher Ground-C.....	128
Higher Ground-D.....	129
Higher Ground-G.....	130
Hold to Gods Unchanging Hand-C.....	131
Hold to Gods Unchanging Hand-D.....	132
Hold to Gods Unchanging Hand-G.....	133
Holy Holy Holy-C.....	134
Holy Holy Holy-D.....	135
Holy Holy Holy-G.....	136
How Great Thou Art-C.....	137
How Great Thou Art-D.....	138
How Great Thou Art-G.....	139
I Am A Pilgrim-C.....	140
I Am A Pilgrim-D.....	141
I Am A Pilgrim-G.....	142
I Have Decided to Follow Jesus-C.....	143
I Have Decided to Follow Jesus-D.....	144
I Have Decided to Follow Jesus-G.....	145
I Know Whom I Have Believed-C.....	146
I Know Whom I Have Believed-D.....	147
I Know Whom I Have Believed-G.....	148
I Love to Tell the Story-C.....	149
I Love to Tell the Story-D.....	150
I Love to Tell the Story-G.....	151
I Sing the Mighty Power of God-C.....	152
I Sing the Mighty Power of God-D.....	153
I Sing the Mighty Power of God-G.....	154
I Surrender All-C.....	155
I Surrender All-D.....	156

I Surrender All-G.....	157
I Will Sing of My Redeemer-C.....	158
I Will Sing of My Redeemer-D.....	159
I Will Sing of My Redeemer-G.....	160
I Will Sing of the Mercies-C.....	161
I Will Sing of the Mercies-D.....	162
I Will Sing of the Mercies-G.....	163
Ill Fly Away-C.....	164
Ill Fly Away-D.....	165
Ill Fly Away-G.....	166
Im Using My Bible for a Roadmap-C.....	167
Im Using My Bible for a Roadmap-D.....	168
Im Using My Bible for a Roadmap-G.....	169
In the Garden-C.....	170
In the Garden-D.....	171
In the Garden-G.....	172
It Is Well with My Soul-C.....	173
It Is Well with My Soul-D.....	174
It Is Well with My Soul-G.....	175
Jesus Paid It All-C.....	176
Jesus Paid It All-D.....	177
Jesus Paid It All-G.....	178
Jesus Saves-C.....	179
Jesus Saves-D.....	180
Jesus Saves-G.....	181
Joyful Joyful We Adore Thee-C.....	182
Joyful Joyful We Adore Thee-D.....	183
Joyful Joyful We Adore Thee-G.....	184
Just as I Am-C.....	185
Just as I Am-D.....	186
Just as I Am-G.....	187
Just Over in the Glory Land-C.....	188
Just Over in the Glory Land-D.....	189
Just Over in the Glory Land-G.....	190
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms-C.....	191
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms-D.....	192
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms-G.....	193
Lifes Mountain Railway-C.....	194
Lifes Mountain Railway-D.....	195
Lifes Mountain Railway-G.....	196
Little White Church-C.....	197
Little White Church-D.....	198
Little White Church-G.....	199
Mansion Over the Hilltop-C.....	200
Mansion Over the Hilltop-D.....	201
Mansion Over the Hilltop-G.....	202
My Jesus I Love Thee-C.....	203
My Jesus I Love Thee-D.....	204
My Jesus I Love Thee-G.....	205
Nothing but the Blood-C.....	206

Nothing but the Blood-D.....	207
Nothing but the Blood-G.....	208
O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing-C.....	209
O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing-D.....	210
O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing-G.....	211
O How I Love Jesus-C.....	212
O How I Love Jesus-D.....	213
O How I Love Jesus-G.....	214
O Worship the King-C.....	215
O Worship the King-D.....	216
O Worship the King-G.....	217
Old Rugged Cross-C.....	218
Old Rugged Cross-D.....	219
Old Rugged Cross-G.....	220
On Jordans Stormy Banks I Stand-C.....	221
On Jordans Stormy Banks I Stand-D.....	222
On Jordans Stormy Banks I Stand-G.....	223
Peace in the Valley-C.....	224
Peace in the Valley-D.....	225
Peace in the Valley-G.....	226
Peace Like a River-C.....	227
Peace Like a River-D.....	228
Peace Like a River-G.....	229
Poor Wayfaring Stranger-Am.....	230
Poor Wayfaring Stranger-Bm.....	231
Poor Wayfaring Stranger-Em.....	232
Praise Him Praise Him-C.....	233
Praise Him Praise Him-D.....	234
Praise Him Praise Him-G.....	235
Precious Memories-C.....	236
Precious Memories-D.....	237
Precious Memories-G.....	238
Redeemed-C.....	239
Redeemed-D.....	240
Redeemed-G.....	241
Revive Us Again-C.....	242
Revive Us Again-D.....	243
Revive Us Again-G.....	244
Rock of Ages-C.....	245
Rock of Ages-D.....	246
Rock of Ages-G.....	247
Savior Like a Shepherd Lead Us-C.....	248
Savior Like a Shepherd Lead Us-D.....	249
Savior Like a Shepherd Lead Us-G.....	250
Shall We Gather at the River-C.....	251
Shall We Gather at the River-D.....	252
Shall We Gather at the River-G.....	253
Softly and Tenderly-C.....	254
Softly and Tenderly-D.....	255
Softly and Tenderly-G.....	256



Stand Up Stand Up for Jesus-C.....	257
Stand Up Stand Up for Jesus-D.....	258
Stand Up Stand Up for Jesus-G.....	259
Standing on the Promises-C.....	260
Standing on the Promises-D.....	261
Standing on the Promises-G.....	262
Sweet By and By-C.....	263
Sweet By and By-D.....	264
Sweet By and By-G.....	265
Sweet Hour of Prayer-C.....	266
Sweet Hour of Prayer-D.....	267
Sweet Hour of Prayer-G.....	268
Swing Low Sweet Chariot-C.....	269
Swing Low Sweet Chariot-D.....	270
Swing Low Sweet Chariot-G.....	271
Take My Life and Let It Be-C.....	272
Take My Life and Let It Be-D.....	273
Take My Life and Let It Be-G.....	274
The Beautiful Garden of Prayer-C.....	275
The Beautiful Garden of Prayer-D.....	276
The Beautiful Garden of Prayer-G.....	277
The Lily of the Valley-C.....	278
The Lily of the Valley-D.....	279
The Lily of the Valley-G.....	280
The Solid Rock-C.....	281
The Solid Rock-D.....	282
The Solid Rock-G.....	283
The Unclouded Day-C.....	284
The Unclouded Day-D.....	285
The Unclouded Day-G.....	286
There is a Fountain-C.....	287
There is a Fountain-D.....	288
There is a Fountain-G.....	289
There Is Power in the Blood-C.....	290
There Is Power in the Blood-D.....	291
There Is Power in the Blood-G.....	292
There Shall Be Showers of Blessing-C.....	293
There Shall Be Showers of Blessing-D.....	294
There Shall Be Showers of Blessing-G.....	295
This is My Fathers World-C.....	296
This is My Fathers World-D.....	297
This is My Fathers World-G.....	298
Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus-C.....	299
Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus-D.....	300
Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus-G.....	301
To God Be the Glory-C.....	302
To God Be the Glory-D.....	303
To God Be the Glory-G.....	304
Trust and Obey-C.....	305
Trust and Obey-D.....	306

Trust and Obey-G.....	307
Victory In Jesus-C.....	308
Victory In Jesus-D.....	309
Victory In Jesus-G.....	310
We Gather Together-C.....	311
We Gather Together-D.....	312
We Gather Together-G.....	313
Were You There-C.....	314
Were You There-D.....	315
Were You There-G.....	316
What a Friend We Have in Jesus-C.....	317
What a Friend We Have in Jesus-D.....	318
What a Friend We Have in Jesus-G.....	319
When I Survey the Wonderous Cross-C.....	320
When I Survey the Wonderous Cross-D.....	321
When I Survey the Wonderous Cross-G.....	322
When the Roll is Called Up Yonder-C.....	323
When the Roll is Called Up Yonder-D.....	324
When the Roll is Called Up Yonder-G.....	325
When We All Get to Heaven-C.....	326
When We All Get to Heaven-D.....	327
When We All Get to Heaven-G.....	328
Where the Soul of Man Never Dies-C.....	329
Where the Soul of Man Never Dies-D.....	330
Where the Soul of Man Never Dies-G.....	331
Will the Circle be Unbroken-C.....	332
Will the Circle be Unbroken-D.....	333
Will the Circle be Unbroken-G.....	334
Wonderful Words of Life-C.....	335
Wonderful Words of Life-D.....	336
Wonderful Words of Life-G.....	337

# A Beautiful Life (13)

$\text{♩} = 160$  C F C



Each day I'll do a gold - en deed, By help - ing  
To be a child of God each day, My life must  
While go - ing down life's wear - y road, I'll try to  
The on - ly life that will en - dure, Is one that's

G C F



those who are in need. My life on earth is but a  
shine a - long the way. I'll sing His praise while ag - es  
lift some trav - ler's load. I'll try to turn the night to  
kind and good and pure. And so for God, I'll take my

C G C



span, And so I'll do the best I can.  
roll, And strive to help some troub - led soul.  
day, Make flow - ers bloom al - ong the way.  
stand, Each day I'll lend a help - ing hand.

F G



Life's even - ing sun is sink - ing low, A few more days

C F C



and I must go. To meet the deeds that I have done,

G C



Where there will be no set - ting sun.

# A Beautiful Life (13)

♩=160

D G D

Each day I'll do a gold-en deed, By help-ing  
 To be a child of God each day, My life must  
 While go-ing down life's wear-y road, I'll try to  
 The on-ly life that will en-dure, Is one that's

A D

those who are in need. My life on earth  
 shine a-long the way. I'll sing His praise  
 lift some trav-ler's load. I'll try to tum  
 kind and good and pure. And so for God,

G D A

is but a span, And so I'll do the best I  
 while ag-es roll, And strive to help some troub-led  
 the night to day, Make flow-ers bloom al-ong the  
 I'll take my stand, Each day I'll lend a help-ing

D G

can. Life's even-ing sun is sink-ing low, A few more  
 soul. way. hand.

A D G

days and I must go. To meet the deeds that I have

D A D

done, Where there will be no set-ting sun.

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 160. The score consists of seven staves of music. The first staff begins with a double bar line and a repeat sign. Chord symbols (D, G, D) are placed above the first three measures. The second staff has chord symbols (A, D) above the first two measures. The third staff has chord symbols (G, D, A) above the first three measures. The fourth staff has chord symbols (D, G) above the first two measures. The fifth staff has chord symbols (A, D, G) above the first three measures. The sixth staff has chord symbols (D, A, D) above the first three measures. The music features a mix of quarter, eighth, and half notes, with some rests. The lyrics are aligned with the notes, with some lines of text appearing below the staff and others above it.

# A Beautiful Life (13)

♩=160

Each day I'll do a gold-en deed, By help-ing  
 To be a child of God each day, My life must  
 While go-ing down life's wear-y road, I'll try to  
 The on-ly life that will en-dure, Is one that's

those who are in need. My life on earth  
 shine a-long the way. I'll sing His praise  
 lift some trav-ler's load. I'll try to turn  
 kind and good and pure. And so for God,

is but a span, And so I'll do the best I  
 while ag-es roll, And strive to help some troub-led  
 the night to day, Make flow-ers bloom al-ong the  
 I'll take my stand, Each day I'll lend a help-ing

can. Life's even-ing sun is sink-ing low, A few more  
 soul. way. hand.

days and I must go. To meet the deeds that I have

done, Where there will be no set-ting sun.

## A Mighty Fortress Is Our God (13)

♩=110      C                                  G                                  Am      D      G                  Am      Em      F      C

1. A might - y fort - ress is our God, a bul - wark ne-  
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, our striv - ing would  
 3. And though this world, with de - vils filled, should threat - en to  
 4. That word a - bove all earth - ly powers, no thanks to them,

Am Dm   G C      C                                  G                                  Am D G      Am      C      F      Em

- ver fail - ing;      Our help - er He,      a - mid the flood of mor - tal ills  
 be los - ing;      Were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's  
 un - do us,      We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-  
 a - bid - eth;      The Spir - it and the gifts are ours through Him who with

Am Dm   G C      C                                  Am G      D G      C      G      C      F      B Am

pre - vail - ing:      For still our an - cient foe doth seek to work us woe;  
 own choos - ing:      Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He;  
 - umph through us:      The Prince of Dark - ness grim, we trem - ble not for him;  
 us sid - eth:      Let goods and kin - dred go, this mor - tal life al - so;

E      Am      E      Am      D      G      F                  C      A      Dm E      Am Em      F      C

His craft and power are great, and, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not  
 Lord Sab - a - oth, His Name, from age to age the same, And He must win  
 His rage we can en - dure, for lo, his doom is sure, One lit - tle word  
 The bo - dy they may kill: God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is

Am Dm G C

his e - qual  
 the bat - tle.  
 shall fell him.  
 for - ev - er.

## A Mighty Fortress Is Our God (13)

♩=110      D                                  A                                  Bm      E      A                                  Bm      F#m      G      D

1. A might - y fort - ress is our God, a bul - wark ne-  
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, our striv - ing would  
 3. And though this world, with de - vils filled, should threat - en to  
 4. That word a - bove all earth - ly powers, no thanks to them,

Bm Em    A D      D                                  A                                  Bm    E    A      Bm    D    G    F#m

- ver fail - ing; Our help - er He, a - mid the flood of mor - tal ills  
 be los - ing; Were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's  
 un - do us, We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-  
 a - bid - eth; The Spir - it and the gifts are ours through Him who with

Bm    Em    A D      D                                  Bm    A      E    A      D      A    D    G    C#    Bm

pre - vail - ing: For still our an - cient foe doth seek to work us woe;  
 own choos - ing: Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He;  
 - umph through us: The Prince of Dark - ness grim, we trem - ble not for him;  
 us sid - eth: Let goods and kin - dred go, this mor - tal life al - so;

F#    Bm    F#    Bm      E    A      G                                  D    B      Em    F#      Bm    F#m    G      D

His craft and power are great, and, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not  
 Lord Sab - a - oth, His Name, from age to age the same, And He must win  
 His rage we can en - dure, for lo, his doom is sure, One lit - tle word  
 The bo - dy they may kill: God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is

Bm    Em    A D

his e - qual  
 the bat - tle.  
 shall fell him.  
 for - ev - er.

## A Mighty Fortress Is Our God (13)

♩=110      G                                  D                                  Em                  A                  D                  Em                  Bm                  C                  G

1. A might - y fort - ress is our God, a bul - wark ne-  
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, our striv - ing would  
 3. And though this world, with de - vils filled, should threat - en to  
 4. That word a - bove all earth - ly powers, no thanks to them,

Em Am D G                  G                  D                  Em A D                  Em G C Bm

- ver fail - ing; Our help - er He, a - mid the flood of mor - tal ills  
 be los - ing; Were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's  
 un - do us, We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-  
 a - bid - eth; The Spir - it and the gifts are ours through Him who with

Em Am D G                  G                  Em D                  A D                  G                  D                  G                  C                  F#                  Em

pre - vail - ing; For still our an - cient foe doth seek to work us woe;  
 own choos - ing; Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He;  
 - umph through us: The Prince of Dark - ness grim, we trem - ble not for him;  
 us sid - eth: Let goods and kin - dred go, this mor - tal life al - so;

B                  Em                  B                  Em                  A                  D                  C                  G                  E                  Am B                  Em Bm                  C                  G

His craft and power are great, and, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not  
 Lord Sab - a - oth, His Name, from age to age the same, And He must win  
 His rage we can en - dure, for lo, his doom is sure, One lit - tle word  
 The bo - dy they may kill: God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is

Em Am D G

his e - qual.  
 the bat - tle.  
 shall fell him.  
 for - ev - er.



# A Shelter in the Time of Storm (17)

♩=120            C                            G   C    G   C   G

1. The Lord's our Rock; in Him we hide, A Shelter in the time of storm; Se-  
 2. A Shade by day, De - fense by night, A Shelter in the time of storm; No  
 3. The ra - ging storms may round us beat, A Shelter in the time of storm; We'll  
 4. O Rock Di - vine, O Re - fuge dear, A Shelter in the time of storm; Be

C                            G   C    G   C

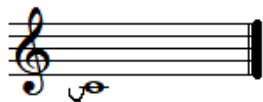
- cure what - ev - er ill be - tide, A Shelter in the time of storm. O  
 fears a - larm, no foes af - fright, A Shelter in the time of storm.  
 ne - ver leave our safe re - treat, A Shelter in the time of storm.  
 Thou our Help - er ev - er near, A Shelter in the time of storm

F                            C    G   C

Je - sus is a Rock in a wear - y land, A wear - y land, a wear - y land; O

F                            C    G   C

Je - sus is a Rock in a wear - y land A Shelter in the time of storm.



# A Shelter in the Time of Storm (17)

♩=120

D A D A D



1. The Lord's our Rock; in Him we hide, A Shelter in the time of  
 2. A Shade by day, De - fense by night, A Shelter in the time of  
 3. The ra - ging storms may round us beat, A Shelter in the time of  
 4. O Rock Di - vine, O Re - fuge dear, A Shelter in the time of

A D A D A



storm; Se - cure what - ev - er ill be - tide, A Shelter in the time of  
 storm; No fears a - larm, no foes af - fright, A Shelter in the time of  
 storm; We'll ne - ver leave our safe re - treat, A Shelter in the time of  
 storm; Be Thou our Help - er ev - er near, A Shelter in the time of

D G D A



storm. O Je - sus is a Rock in a wear - y land, A wear - y land, a  
 storm.  
 storm.  
 storm

D G D A



wear - y land; O Je - sus is a Rock in a wear - y land A Shelter in the time of

D



storm.

# A Shelter in the Time of Storm (17)

♩=120      G                      D   G                                      D   G   D

1. The Lord's our Rock; in Him we hide, A Shelter in the time of storm; Se-  
 2. A Shade by day, De - fense by night, A Shelter in the time of storm; No  
 3. The ra - ging storms may round us beat, A Shelter in the time of storm; We'll  
 4. O Rock Di - vine, O Re - fuge dear, A Shelter in the time of storm; Be

G                      D   G                                      D                      G

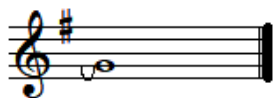
- cure what - ev - er ill be - tide, A Shelter in the time of storm. O  
 fears a - larm, no foes af - fright, A Shelter in the time of storm.  
 ne - ver leave our safe re - treat, A Shelter in the time of storm.  
 Thou our Help - er ev - er near, A Shelter in the time of storm

C                                      G                                      D                                      G

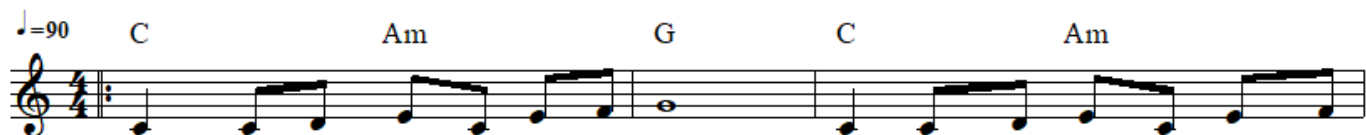
Je - sus is a Rock in a wear - y land, A wear - y land, a wear - y land; O

C                                      G                                      D                                      G

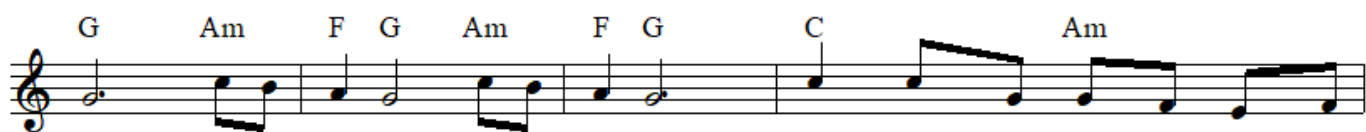
Je - sus is a Rock in a wear - y land A Shelter in the time of storm.



# All Creatures Of Our God And King (13)



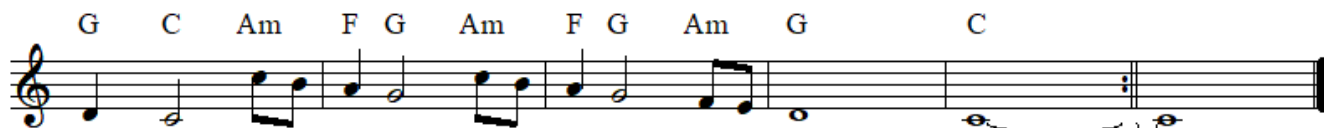
1. All crea-tures of our God and King,      lift up your voice and with us  
 2. O rush-ing wind so wild and strong,      white clouds that sail in heav'n a  
 3. Cool flow-ing wat - er, pure and clear,      make mus - ic for your Lord to  
 4. Earth ev - er fer - tile, day by day,      bring forth your bless - ings on our  
 5. All you who are of tend-er heart,      for giv - ing oth - ers, take your  
 6. Let all things their Cre-a - tor bless,      and wor - ship him in hum - ble-



sing;      Al-le - lu - ia,      Al-le - lu - ia!      O      burn - ing sun with gold - en  
 long;      Al-le - lu - ia,      Al-le - lu - ia!      New      ris - ing dawn in praise re-  
 hear;      Al-le - lu - ia,      Al-le - lu - ia!      Fierce      fire so mast - er - ful and  
 way;      Al-le - lu - ia,      Al-le - lu - ia!      All      flow'rs and fruits that are you  
 part;      Al-le - lu - ia,      Al-le - lu - ia!      All      you who pain and sor - row  
 - ness;      Al-le - lu - ia,      Al-le - lu - ia!      Praise, praise the Fath - er, praise the



beam;      and shin - ing moon with sil - ver gleam;      O      praise Him, O  
 - joice;      your lights of eve - ning find a voice:  
 bright;      pro - vid - ing us with warmth and light:  
 grow;      and let His glo - ry al - so show:  
 bear;      praise God and on him cast your care:  
 Son;      and praise the Spi - rit, Three in One:

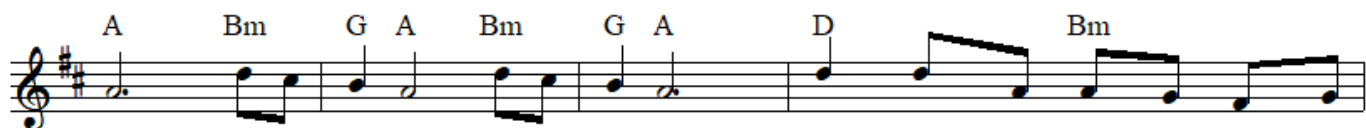


praise Him, Al-le - lu - ia,      Al-le - lu - ia,      Al-le - lu - ia

# All Creatures Of Our God And King (13)



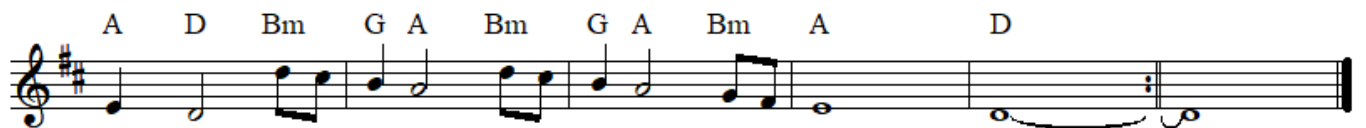
1. All crea-tures of our God and King,	lift up your voice and with us
2. O rush-ing wind so wild and strong,	white clouds that sail in heav'n a
3. Cool flow-ing wat - er, pure and clear,	make mus - ic for your Lord to
4. Earth ev - er fer - tile, day by day,	bring forth your bless - ings on our
5. All you who are of tend - er heart,	for giv - ing oth - ers, take your
6. Let all things their Cre - a - tor bless,	and wor - ship him in hum - ble-



sing;	Al - le - lu - ia,	Al - le - lu - ia!	O burn - ing sun with gold - en
long;	Al - le - lu - ia,	Al - le - lu - ia!	New ris - ing dawn in praise re -
hear;	Al - le - lu - ia,	Al - le - lu - ia!	Fierce fire so mast - er - ful and
way;	Al - le - lu - ia,	Al - le - lu - ia!	All flow'rs and fruits that are you
part;	Al - le - lu - ia,	Al - le - lu - ia!	All you who pain and sor - row
- ness;	Al - le - lu - ia,	Al - le - lu - ia!	Praise, praise the Fath - er, praise the



beam;	and shin - ing moon with sil - ver gleam;	O praise Him, O
- joice;	your lights of eve - ning find a voice:	
bright;	pro - vid - ing us with warmth and light:	
grow;	and let His glo - ry al - so show:	
bear;	praise God and on him cast your care:	
Son;	and praise the Spi - rit, Three in One:	

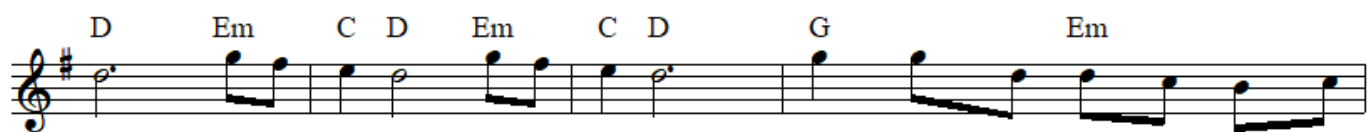


praise Him, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia

# All Creatures Of Our God And King (13)



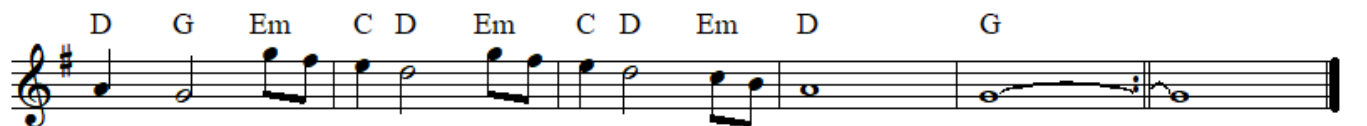
1. All crea-tures of our God and King, lift up your voice and with us  
 2. O rush-ing wind so wild and strong, white clouds that sail in heav'n a  
 3. Cool flow-ing wat - er, pure and clear, make mus - ic for your Lord to  
 4. Earth ev - er fer - tile, day by day, bring forth your bless - ings on our  
 5. All you who are of tend-er heart, for giv - ing oth - ers, take your  
 6. Let all things their Cre-a - tor bless, and wor - ship him in hum - ble-



sing; Al-le - lu - ia, Al-le - lu - ia! O burn - ing sun with gold - en  
 long; Al-le - lu - ia, Al-le - lu - ia! New ris - ing dawn in praise re-  
 hear; Al-le - lu - ia, Al-le - lu - ia! Fierce fire so mast - er - ful and  
 way; Al-le - lu - ia, Al-le - lu - ia! All flow'rs and fruits that are you  
 part; Al-le - lu - ia, Al-le - lu - ia! All you who pain and sor - row  
 - ness; Al-le - lu - ia, Al-le - lu - ia! Praise, praise the Fath - er, praise the



beam; and shin - ing moon with sil - ver gleam; O praise Him, O  
 - joyce; your lights of eve - ning find a voice:  
 bright; pro - vid - ing us with warmth and light:  
 grow; and let His glo - ry al - so show:  
 bear; praise God and on him cast your care:  
 Son; and praise the Spi - rit, Three in One:



praise Him, Al-le - lu - ia, Al-le - lu - ia, Al-le - lu - ia

# All Hail the Power of Jesus Name (15)

♩=110

C G C

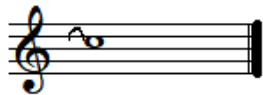
1 All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pro - strate fall. Bring  
 2 O seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race now ran - somed from the fall, hail  
 3 Let ev - ery tongue and ev - ery tribe re - spon - sive to His call, to  
 4 Oh, that with all the sa - cred throng we at his feet may fall! We'll

G C C G Am D G

forth the roy - al d - i - a - d - em, and crown him Lord of all. Bring  
 him who saves you b - y h - is grace, and crown him Lord of all. Hail  
 him all ma - j - es - t - y a - scribe, and crown him Lord of all. To  
 join the ev - er - la - st - in - g song and crown him Lord of all. We'll

C G C F C G C

forth the roy - al d - i - a - d - em, and crown him Lord of all!  
 him who saves you b - y h - is grace, and crown him Lord of all!  
 him all ma - j - es - t - y a - scribe, and crown him Lord of all!  
 join the ev - er - la - st - in - g song and crown him Lord of all.



# All Hail the Power of Jesus Name (15)

♩ = 110

D A D

1 All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pro - strate fall. Bring  
 2 O seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race now ran - somed from the fall, hail  
 3 Let ev - ery tongue and ev - ery tribe re - spon - sive to His call, to  
 4 Oh, that with all the sa - cred throng we at his feet may fall! We'll

A D D A Bm E A

forth the roy - al d - i - a - d - em, and crown him Lord of all. Bring  
 him who saves you b - y h - is grace, and crown him Lord of all. Hail  
 him all ma - j - es - t - y a - scribe, and crown him Lord of all. To  
 join the ev - er - la - st - in - g song and crown him Lord of all. We'll

D A D G D A D

forth the roy - al d - i - a - d - em, and crown him Lord of all!  
 him who saves you b - y h - is grace, and crown him Lord of all!  
 him all ma - j - es - t - y a - scribe, and crown him Lord of all!  
 join the ev - er - la - st - in - g song and crown him Lord of all.





# All Hail the Power of Jesus Name (15)

♩ = 110

G D G

1 All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pro - strate fall. Bring  
 2 O seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race now ran - somed from the fall, hail  
 3 Let ev - ery tongue and ev - ery tribe re - spon - sive to His call, to  
 4 Oh, that with all the sa - cred throng we at his feet may fall! We'll

D G G D Em A D

forth the roy - al d - i - a - d - em, and crown him Lord of all. Bring  
 him who saves you b - y h - is grace, and crown him Lord of all. Hail  
 him all ma - j - es - t - y a - scribe, and crown him Lord of all. To  
 join the ev - er - la - st - in - g song and crown him Lord of all. We'll

G D G C G D G

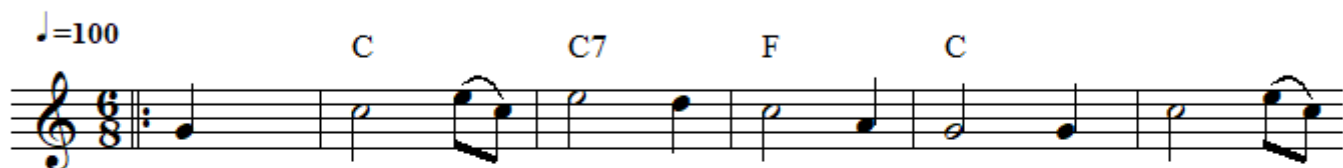
forth the roy - al d - i - a - d - em, and crown him Lord of all!  
 him who saves you b - y h - is grace, and crown him Lord of all!  
 him all ma - j - es - t - y a - scribe, and crown him Lord of all!  
 join the ev - er - la - st - in - g song and crown him Lord of all.



# Amazing Grace (13)

John Newton, 1779

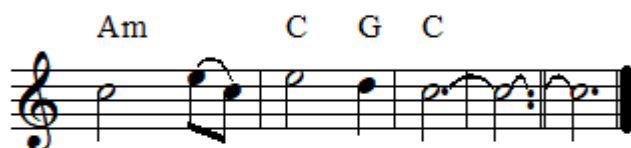
Virginia Harmony, 1831



1. A - maz - ing grace! How sweet the sound That saved a
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my
3. Through ma - ny dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al-
4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His Word my
5. Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mor - tal
6. The world shall soon dis - solve like snow, The sun re -
7. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright shin - ing



wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found; Was  
 fears re - lieved; How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The  
 - rea - dy come; 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And  
 hope se - cures; He will my Shield and Por - tion be, As  
 life shall cease, I shall pos - sess, with - in the veil, A  
 - fuse to shine; But God, who called me here be - low, Shall  
 as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise Than

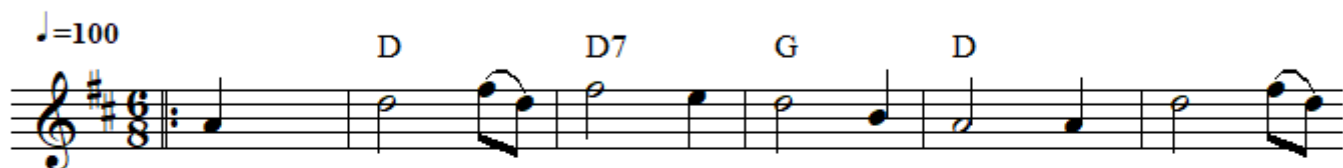


blind, but now I see.  
 hour I first be - lieved.  
 grace will lead me home.  
 long as life en - dures.  
 life of joy and peace.  
 be for - e - ver mine.  
 when we'd first be - gun.

# Amazing Grace (13)

John Newton, 1779

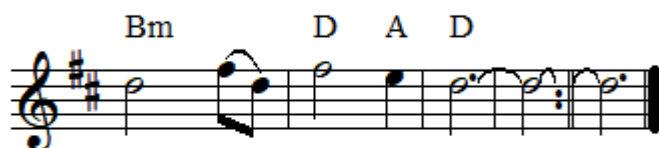
Virginia Harmony, 1831



1. A - maz - ing grace! How sweet the sound That saved a  
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my  
3. Through ma - ny dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al -  
4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His Word my  
5. Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mor - tal  
6. The world shall soon dis - solve like snow, The sun re -  
7. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright shin - ing



wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found; Was  
fears re - lieved; How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The  
- rea - dy come; 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And  
hope se - cures; He will my Shield and Por - tion be, As  
life shall cease, I shall pos - sess, with - in the veil, A  
- fuse to shine; But God, who called me here be - low, Shall  
as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise Than

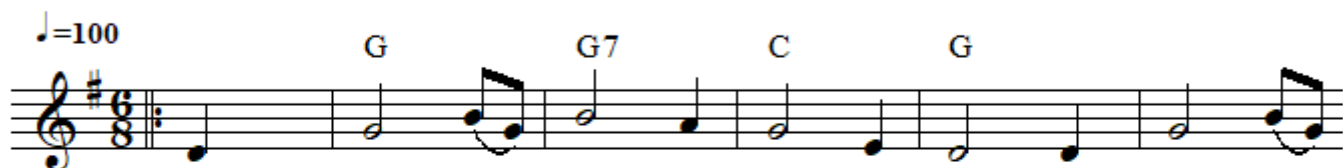


blind, but now I see.  
hour I first be - lieved.  
grace will lead me home.  
long as life en - dures.  
life of joy and peace.  
be for - e - ver mine.  
when we'd first be - gun.

# Amazing Grace (13)

John Newton, 1779

Virginia Harmony, 1831



1. A - maz - ing grace! How sweet the sound That saved a
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my
3. Through ma - ny dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al-
4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His Word my
5. Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mor - tal
6. The world shall soon dis - solve like snow, The sun re -
7. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright shin - ing



wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found; Was  
fears re - lieved; How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The  
- rea - dy come; 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And  
hope se - cures; He will my Shield and Por - tion be, As  
life shall cease, I shall pos - sess, with - in the veil, A  
- fuse to shine; But God, who called me here be - low, Shall  
as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise Than



blind, but now I see.  
hour I first be - lieved.  
grace will lead me home.  
long as life en - dures.  
life of joy and peace.  
be for - e - ver mine.  
when we'd first be - gun.

# Angel Band (10)

♩=100

C F C G C

My lat - est sun is sink - ing fast. My race is near - ly run.  
Oh bear my long - ing heart to him, who bled and died for me.

F C G

My strong - est tr - ials now are past. My tri - umph has be -  
Who's blood now cleans - es from all sin, and gives me vic - to -

C G C G

- gun. Oh come an - gel band. Come and a -  
- ry.

C F C

- round me stand. Bear me a - way on your snow white wings, to my im -

G C F C

- mor - tal home. Bear me a - way on your snow white wings, to

G C

my im - mor - tal home.

# Angel Band (10)

♩.=100

D G D A D

My lat - est sun is sink - ing fast. My race is near - ly run.  
Oh bear my long - ing heart to him, who bled and died for me.

G D A

My strong - est tr - ials now are past. My tri - umph has be -  
Who's blood now cleans - es from all sin, and gives me vic - to -

D A D A

- gun. Oh come an - gel band. Come and a -  
- ry.

D G D

- round me stand. Bear me a - way on your snow white wings, to my im -

A D G D

- mor - tal home. Bear me a - way on your snow white wings, to

A D

my im - mor - tal home.

# Angel Band (10)

♩=100

My lat - est sun is sink - ing fast. My race is near - ly run.  
Oh bear my long - ing heart to him, who bled and died for me.

My strong - est tr - ials now are past. My tri - umph has be -  
Who's blood now cleans - es from all sin, and gives me vic - to -

- gun. Oh come an - gel band. Come and a -  
- ry.

- round me stand. Bear me a - way on your snow white wings, to my im -

- mor - tal home. Bear me a - way on your snow white wings, to

my im - mor - tal home.

# Another Year is Dawning (14)

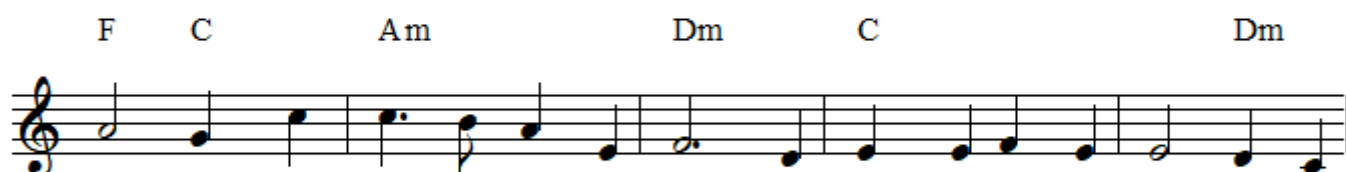
Samuel Sebastian Wesley, 1864



1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing! Dear Fath - er, let it be, in  
 2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, of faith - ful - ness and grace; an -  
 3. An - oth - er year of ser - vice, of wit - ness for thy love; an -



work - ing or in wait - ing, an - oth - er year with thee; an - oth - er year of  
 - oth - er year of glad - ness in shin - ing of thy face; an - oth - er year of  
 - oth - er year of train - ing for ho - lier work a - bove. An - oth - er year is



lean - ing up - on thy lov - ing breast, an - oth - er year of trust - ing, of  
 pro - gress, an - oth - er year of praise, an - oth - er year of prov - ing thy  
 dawn - ing! Dear Fath - er, let it be on earth, or else in heav - en, an -



qui - et, hap - py rest.  
 pres - ence all the days.  
 - oth - er year for thee.



# Another Year is Dawning (14)

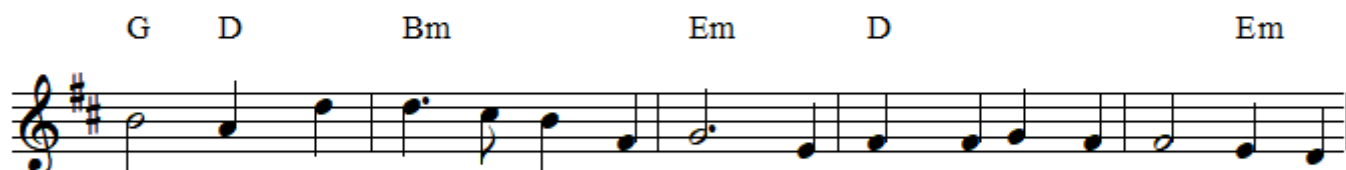
Samuel Sebastian Wesley, 1864



1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing! Dear Fath - er, let it be, in  
2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, of faith - ful - ness and grace; an -  
3. An - oth - er year of ser - vice, of wit - ness for thy love; an -



work - ing or in wait - ing, an - oth - er year with thee; an - oth - er year of  
- oth - er year of glad - ness in shin - ing of thy face; an - oth - er year of  
- oth - er year of train - ing for ho - lier work a - bove. An - oth - er year is



lean - ing up - on thy lov - ing breast, an - oth - er year of trust - ing, of  
pro - gress, an - oth - er year of praise, an - oth - er year of prov - ing thy  
dawn - ing! Dear Fath - er, let it be on earth, or else in heav - en, an -



qui - et, hap - py rest.  
pres - ence all the days.  
- oth - er year for thee.

# Another Year is Dawning (14)

Samuel Sebastian Wesley, 1864

♩=115                    G                    D                    C                    D7                    G

1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing! Dear Fath - er, let it be, in  
 2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, of faith - ful - ness and grace; an -  
 3. An - oth - er year of ser - vice, of wit - ness for thy love; an -

   D7   C                    G                    D                    G                    D7

work - ing or in wait - ing, an - oth - er year with thee; an - oth - er year of  
 - oth - er year of glad - ness in shin - ing of thy face; an - oth - er year of  
 - oth - er year of train - ing for ho - lier work a - bove. An - oth - er year is

   C                    G                    Em                    Am                    G                    Am

lean - ing up - on thy lov - ing breast, an - oth - er year of trust - ing, of  
 pro - gress, an - oth - er year of praise, an - oth - er year of prov - ing thy  
 dawn - ing! Dear Fath - er, let it be on earth, or else in heav - en, an -

   G                    D                    G

qui - et, hap - py rest.  
 pres - ence all the days.  
 - oth - er year for thee.

# Are You Washed in the Blood? (14)

Elisha Albright Hoffman, 1878



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



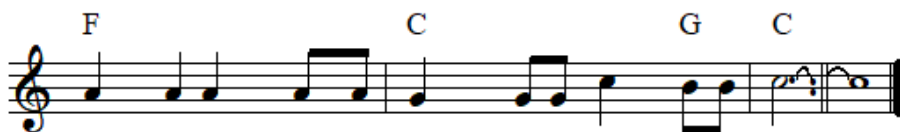
washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust - ing in His  
 washed in the blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo - ment in the  
 washed in the blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be rea - dy for the  
 washed in the blood of the Lamb; There's a foun - tain flow - ing for the



grace this hour? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the  
 Cru - ci - fied? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?  
 man - sions bright, And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?  
 soul un - clean, O be washed in the blood of the Lamb!



blood, In the soul cleans - ing blood of the Lamb? Are your gar - ments spot - less? Are they



white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

# Are You Washed in the Blood? (14)

Elisha Albright Hoffman, 1878

♩=120

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

washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust - ing in His  
 washed in the blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo - ment in the  
 washed in the blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be rea - dy for the  
 washed in the blood of the Lamb; There's a foun - tain flow - ing for the

grace this hour? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the  
 Cru - ci - fied? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?  
 man - sions bright, And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?  
 soul un - clean, O be washed in the blood of the Lamb!

blood, In the soul cleans - ing blood of the Lamb? Are your gar - ments spot - less? Are they

white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

# Are You Washed in the Blood? (14)

Elisha Albright Hoffman, 1878



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



washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust - ing in His  
 washed in the blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo - ment in the  
 washed in the blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be rea - dy for the  
 washed in the blood of the Lamb; There's a foun - tain flow - ing for the



grace this hour? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the  
 Cru - ci - fied? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?  
 man - sions bright, And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?  
 soul un - clean, O be washed in the blood of the Lamb!



blood, In the soul cleans - ing blood of the Lamb? Are your gar - ments spot - less? Are they




white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

# At Calvary (11)

William Reed Newell, 1895


Daniel Brink Towner

♩=110 C F C



1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride,  
2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned;  
3. Now I've giv'n to Je - sus ev - ery - thing,  
4. Oh, the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan!

G7 C F C



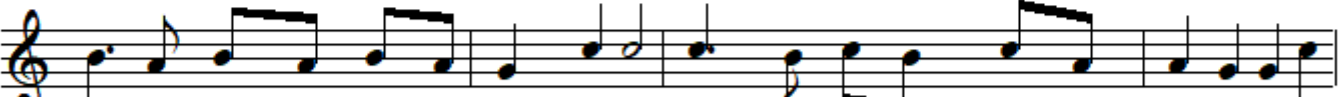
Car - ing not my Lord was cru - ci - fied, Know - ing not it was for  
Then I trem - bled at the law I'd spurned, Till my guilt - y soul im -  
Now I glad - ly own Him as my king, Now my rap - tured soul can  
Oh, the grace that brought it down to man! Oh, the might - y gulf that

F C Dm G C F C



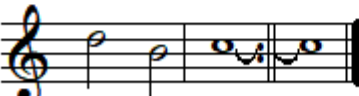
me He died on Cal - va - ry. Mer - cy there was great, and grace was free;  
- plor - ing turned to Cal - va - ry.  
on - ly sing of Cal - va - ry!  
God did span at Cal - va - ry!

G C F C



Par - don there was mul - ti - plied to me; There my bur - dened soul found lib - er - ty at

Dm G C



Cal - va - ry.




# At Calvary (11)

William Reed Newell, 1895


Daniel Brink Towner

♩=110 G C G




1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride,  
2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned;  
3. Now I've giv'n to Je - sus ev - ery - thing,  
4. Oh, the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan!

D7 G C G



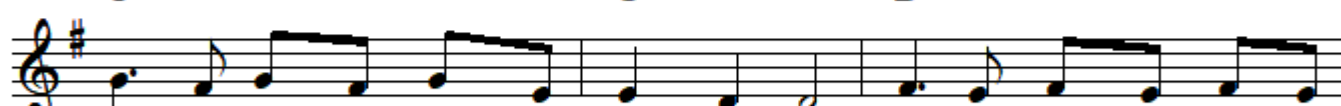
Car - ing not my Lord was cru - ci - fied,  
Then I trem - bled at the law I'd spurned,  
Now I glad - ly own Him as my king,  
Oh, the grace that brought it down to man!

C G Am D G




Know - ing not it was for me He died on Cal - va - ry.  
Till my guilt - y soul im - plor - ing turned to Cal - va - ry.  
Now my rap - tured soul can on - ly sing of Cal - va - ry!  
Oh, the might - y gulf that God did span at Cal - va - ry!

C G D



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

G C G Am D G



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



# At the Cross (13)

Ralph E. Hudson, 1885

♩=108

C F C G7 C

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, and did my Sov - ereign  
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, he groaned up - on the  
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, and shut its glor - ies  
 4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face while his dear cross ap -  
 5. But drops of tears can ne'er re - pay the debt of love I

G C Dm C G

die! Would he de - vote that sa - cred head for sin - ners such as  
 tree? A - maz - ing pit - y! Grace un - known! And love be - yond de -  
 in, when God, the might - y mak - er, died for his own crea - ture's  
 - pears; dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, and melt mine eyes to  
 owe. Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'tis all that I can

C G

I? At the cross at the cross where I first saw the light and the  
 - gree!  
 sin.  
 tears.  
 do.

G7 C F C Am

bur-dens of my heart rolled a - way It was there by faith I re - ceived my sight and

Dm G7 C

now I am hap - py all the day!

# At the Cross (13)

Ralph E. Hudson, 1885

♩=108

D G D A7 D

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, and did my Sov - ereign  
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, he groaned up - on the  
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, and shut its glor - ies  
 4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face while his dear cross ap -  
 5. But drops of tears can ne'er re - pay the debt of love I

A D Em D A

die! Would he de - vote that sa - cred head for sin - ners such as  
 tree? A - maz - ing pit - y! Grace un - known! And love be - yond de -  
 in, when God, the might - y mak - er, died for his own crea - ture's  
 - pears; dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, and melt mine eyes to  
 owe. Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'tis all that I can

D A

I? At the cross at the cross where I first saw the light and the  
 - gree!  
 sin.  
 tears.  
 do.

A7 D G D Bm

bur - dens of my heart rolled a - way It was there by faith I re - ceived my sight and

Em A7 D

now I am hap - py all the day!

# At the Cross (13)

Ralph E. Hudson, 1885

♩=108      G      C      G      D7      G

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, and did my Sov - ereign  
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, he groaned up - on the  
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, and shut its glor - ies  
 4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face while his dear cross ap -  
 5. But drops of tears can ne'er re - pay the debt of love I

D      G      Am      G      D

die! Would he de - vote that sa - cred head for sin - ners such as  
 tree? A - maz - ing pit - y! Grace un - known! And love be - yond de -  
 in, when God, the might - y mak - er, died for his own crea - ture's  
 - pears; dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, and melt mine eyes to  
 owe. Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'tis all that I can

G      D

I? At the cross at the cross where I first saw the light and the  
 - gree!  
 sin.  
 tears.  
 do.

D7      G      C      G      Em

bur - dens of my heart rolled a - way      It was there by faith I re - ceived my sight and

Am      D7      G

now I am hap - py all the day!

# Be Still My Soul (10)

Katharina A. von Schlegel, 1752

Jean Sibelius, 1899

♩=110      C   Dm C   Dm C   Dm C   F   G C   Dm C   Dm C

1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side. Bear pa - tient - ly the  
 2. Be still, my soul: thy God doth un - der - take To guide the fu - ture,  
 3. Be still, my soul: the hour is hast - ening on When we shall be for-

Dm C F   C   G Am   C   G Dm   A7 Dm

cross of grief or pain. Leave to thy God to or - der and pro - vide; In ev - ery  
 as He has the past. Thy hope, thy con - fi - dence let no - thing shake; All now mys -  
 - ev - er with the Lord. When dis - ap - point - ment, grief and fear are gone, Sor - row for-

C   F   Dm   E   C   G Am   C   G Dm

change, He faith - ful will re - main. Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heav'nly friend  
 - ter - ious shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul: the waves and winds shall know  
 - got, love's pur - est joys re - stored. Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past

A7 Dm C   G   C

Through thorn-y ways leads to a joy - ful end.  
 His voice Who ruled them while He dwelt be - low.  
 All safe and bless-ed we shall meet at last.

# Be Still My Soul (10)

Katharina A. von Schlegel, 1752

Jean Sibelius, 1899

♩=110      D   Em D   Em D   Em D   G   A D   Em D   Em D

1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side.      Bear pa - tient - ly the  
 2. Be still, my soul: thy God doth un - der - take      To guide the fu - ture,  
 3. Be still, my soul: the hour is hast - ening on      When we shall be for -

Em D G      D      A Bm      D      A Em

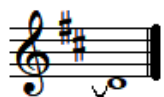
cross of grief or pain.      Leave to thy God to or - der and pro - vide;  
 as He has the past.      Thy hope, thy con - fi - dence let no - thing shake;  
 - ev - er with the Lord.      When dis - ap - point - ment, grief and fear are gone,

B7 Em D      G      Em      F#      D      A      Bm

In ev - ery change, He faith - ful will re - main.      Be still, my soul: thy  
 All now mys - ter - ious shall be bright at last.      Be still, my soul: the  
 Sor - row for - got, love's pur - est joys re - stored.      Be still, my soul: when

D      A Em      B7 Em D      A      D

best, thy heav'nly friend      Through thorn-y ways leads to a joy - ful end.  
 waves and winds shall know      His voice Who ruled them while He dwelt be - low.  
 change and tears are past      All safe and bless-ed we shall meet at last.



# Be Still My Soul (10)

Katharina A. von Schlegel, 1752

Jean Sibelius, 1899

♩=110

G Am G Am G Am G C D G Am G Am G

1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side. Bear pa - tient - ly the  
 2. Be still, my soul: thy God doth un - der - take To guide the fu - ture,  
 3. Be still, my soul: the hour is hast - ening on When we shall be for -

Am G C G D Em G D Am E7 Am

cross of grief or pain. Leave to thy God to or - der and pro - vide; In ev - ery  
 as He has the past. Thy hope, thy con - fi - dence let no - thing shake; All now mys -  
 - ev - er with the Lord. When dis - ap - point - ment, grief and fear are gone, Sor - row for -

G C Am B G D Em G D Am

change, He faith - ful will re - main. Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heav'nly friend  
 - ter - ious shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul: the waves and winds shall know  
 - got, love's pur - est joys re - stored. Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past

E7 Am G D G

Through thom-y ways leads to a joy - ful end.  
 His voice Who ruled them while He dwelt be - low.  
 All safe and bless-ed we shall meet at last.

# Be Thou My Vision (18)

♩=100      C                      Am                      F                      C                      G

1. Be thou my vis - ion, O Lord of my heart; naught be all  
 2. Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true word; I ev - er  
 3. Be thou my bat - tle shield, sword for my fight; be thou my  
 4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise, thou mine in -  
 5. High King of hea - ven, my vic - to - ry won, may I reach

Am                      F                      G                      Am                      F

else to me, save that thou art; thou my best thought, by  
 with thee and thou with me, Lord; thou my great Fath - er,  
 dig - ni - ty, thou my de - light, thou my soul's shel - ter,  
 - her - i - tance, now and al - ways: thou and thou on - ly,  
 hea - ven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun! Heart of my own heart, what-

C                      F                      C                      Am                      F                      C

day or by night; wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pre - sence my light.  
 I thy true son; thou in me dwel - ling, and I with thee one.  
 thou my high tow'r: raise thou me heav'n-ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.  
 first in my heart, High King of heav - en, my treas - ure thou art.  
 - ev - er be - fall, still be my vis - ion, O Rul - er of all.

# Be Thou My Vision (18)

♩=100      D                      Bm                      G                      D                      A

1. Be thou my vis - ion, O Lord of my heart; naught be all  
 2. Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true word; I ev - er  
 3. Be thou my bat - tle shield, sword for my fight; be thou my  
 4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise, thou mine in -  
 5. High King of hea - ven, my vic - to - ry won, may I reach

Bm                      G                      A                      Bm                      G

else to me, save that thou art; thou my best thought, by  
 with thee and thou with me, Lord; thou my great Fath - er,  
 dig - ni - ty, thou my de - light, thou my soul's shel - ter,  
 her - i - tance, now and al - ways: thou and thou on - ly,  
 hea - ven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun! Heart of my own heart, what-

D                      G                      D                      Bm                      G                      D

day or by night; wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pre - sence my light.  
 I thy true son; thou in me dwel - ling, and I with thee one.  
 thou my high tow'r: raise thou me heav'n-ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.  
 first in my heart, High King of heav - en, my treas - ure thou art.  
 ev - er be - fall, still be my vis - ion, O Rul - er of all.



# Be Thou My Vision (18)

♩=100      G                      Em                      C                      G      D

1. Be thou my vis - ion, O Lord of my heart; naught be all
2. Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true word; I ev - er
3. Be thou my bat - tle shield, sword for my fight; be thou my
4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise, thou mine in -
5. High King of hea - ven, my vic - to - ry won, may I reach

Em                      C                      D      Em                      C

- else to me, save that thou art; thou my best thought, by  
 with thee and thou with me, Lord; thou my great Fath - er,  
 dig - ni - ty, thou my de - light, thou my soul's shel - ter,  
 - her - i - tance, now and al - ways: thou and thou on - ly,  
 hea - ven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun! Heart of my own heart, what-

G                      C      G                      Em                      C                      G

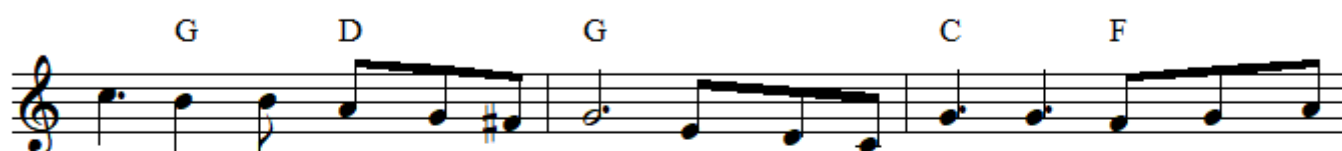
- day or by night; wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pre - sence my light.  
 I thy true son; thou in me dwel - ling, and I with thee one.  
 thou my high tow'r: raise thou me heav'n - ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.  
 first in my heart, High King of heav - en, my treas - ure thou art.  
 - ev - er be - fall, still be my vis - ion, O Rul - er of all.

# Blessed Assurance (16)

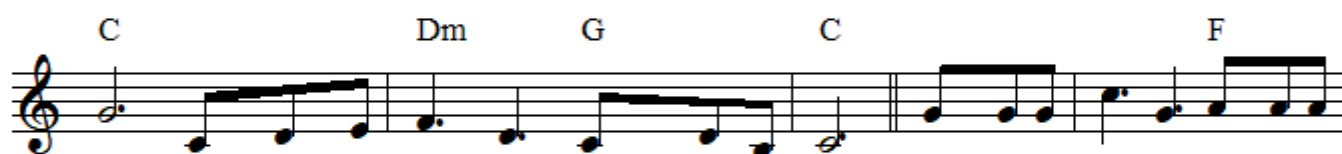
Phoebe Palmer Knapp, 187



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



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



God, born of his Spir - it, washed in his blood. This is my sto - ry, this is my  
- bove ech - oes of mer - cy, whisp - ers of love.  
- bove, filled with his good - ness, lost in his love.



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



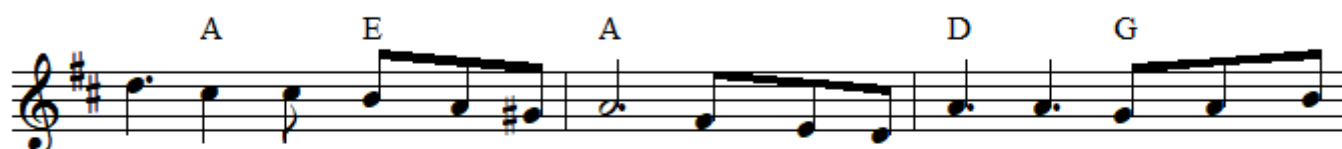
song, prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

# Blessed Assurance (16)

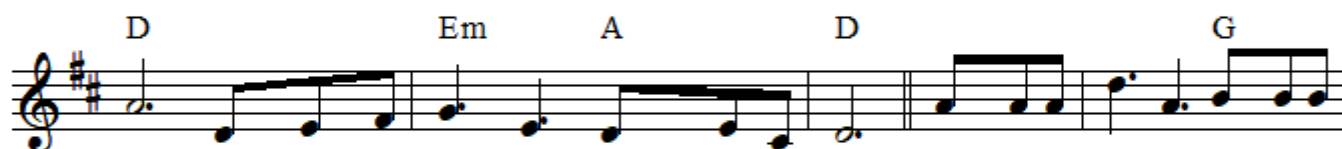
Phoebe Palmer Knapp, 187



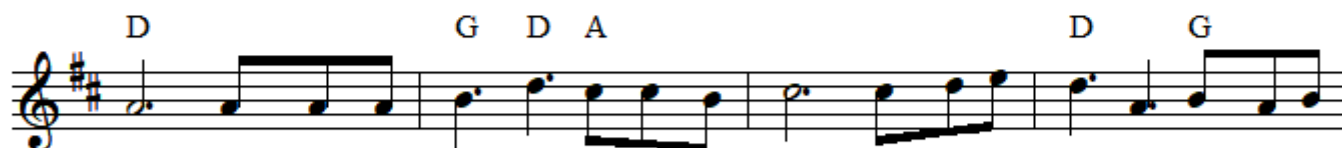
1. Bless - ed as - sur - ance; Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a  
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, vis - ions of  
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my



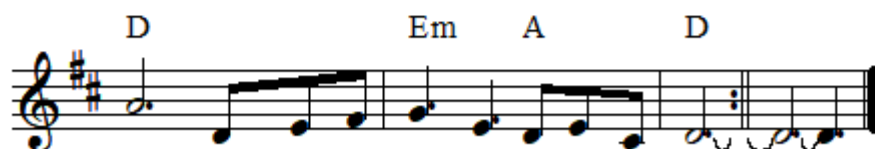
fore-taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of  
 rap - ture now burst on my sight; an - gels des - cend - ing, bring from a -  
 Sav - ior am hap - py and blest, watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a -



God, born of his Spir - it, washed in his blood. This is my sto - ry, this is my  
 - bove ech - oes of mer - cy, whisp - ers of love.  
 - bove, filled with his good - ness, lost in his love.



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



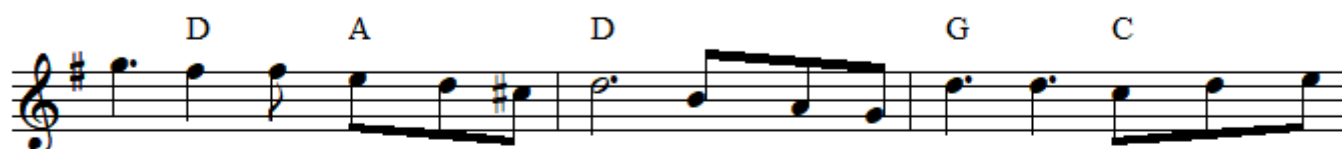
song, prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

# Blessed Assurance (16)

Phoebe Palmer Knapp, 187



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



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



God, born of his Spir - it, washed in his blood. This is my sto - ry, this is my  
 - bove ech - oes of mer - cy, whisp - ers of love.  
 - bove, filled with his good - ness, lost in his love.



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




song, prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

# Blessed Be the Name (11)

William H. Clark


Ralph E. Hudson, harm. William Kirkpatrick

♩=115                    C                    F                    C



1. All praise to Him who reigns a - bove In ma - jes - ty su -  
2. His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex - alt - ed more and  
3. Re - deem - er, Sav - ior, friend of man Once ru - ined by the  
4. His name shall be the Coun - se - lor, The might - y Prince of


G G7                    C                    G                    C                    F                    C                    G



- preme, Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man re -  
more, At God the Fa - ther's own right hand, Where an - gel hosts a -  
fall, Thou hast de - vised sal - va - tion's plan, For Thou hast died for  
Peace, Of all earth's king - doms con - quer - or, Whose reign shall ne - ver


C                    F                    C                    G

*Refrain*



- deem! Bless-ed be the name! Bless-ed be the name! Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!  
- dore.  
all.  
cease.

C                    F                    C                    G                    C



Bless-ed be the name! Bless-ed be the name! Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!

# Blessed Be the Name (11)

William H. Clark

Ralph E. Hudson, harm. William Kirkpatrick

♩=115

D

G

D



1. All praise to Him who reigns a - bove In ma - jes - ty su -  
 2. His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex - alt - ed more and  
 3. Re - deem - er, Sav - ior, friend of man Once ru - ined by the  
 4. His name shall be the Coun - se - lor, The might - y Prince of

A A7 D A D G D A



- preme, Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man re -  
 more, At God the Fa - ther's own right hand, Where an - gel hosts a -  
 fall, Thou hast de - vised sal - va - tion's plan, For Thou hast died for  
 Peace, Of all earth's king - doms con - quer - or, Whose reign shall ne - ver

D G D

## *Refrain*



- deem! Bless-ed be the name! Bless-ed be the name! Bless-ed be the name of the  
 - dore.  
 all.  
 cease.

A D G D A



Lord! Bless-ed be the name! Bless-ed be the name! Bless-ed be the name of the

D



Lord!


# Blessed Be the Name (11)

William H. Clark

Ralph E. Hudson, harm. William Kirkpatrick


♩=115

G C G



1. All praise to Him who reigns a - bove In ma - jes - ty su -  
2. His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex - alt - ed more and  
3. Re - deem - er, Sav - ior, friend of man Once ru - ined by the  
4. His name shall be the Coun - se - lor, The might - y Prince of


D D7 G D G C G D



- preme, Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man re -  
more, At God the Fa - ther's own right hand, Where an - gel hosts a -  
fall, Thou hast de - vised sal - va - tion's plan, For Thou hast died for  
Peace, Of all earth's king - doms con - quer - or, Whose reign shall ne - ver


G C G D

*Refrain*



- deem! Bless-ed be the name! Bless-ed be the name! Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!  
- dore.  
all  
cease.

G C G D G



Bless-ed be the name! Bless-ed be the name! Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!

# Brethren We Have Met to Worship (9)

William Moore, 1825



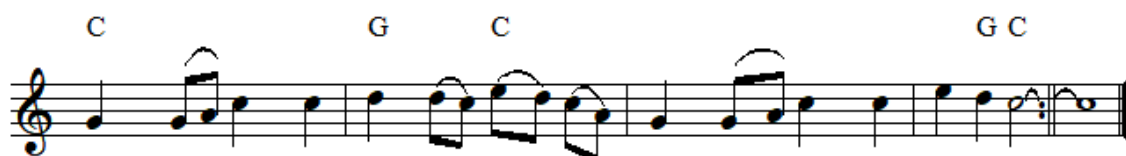
1. Breth-ren, we have met to wor - ship And a - dore the Lord our God;  
2. Breth-ren, see poor sin - ners round you Slumb -'ring on the brink of woe;  
3. Sis - ters, will you join and help us? Mo - ses' sis - ter aid - ed him;  
4. Let us love our God su - preme - ly, Let us love each oth - er, too;



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



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



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



# Brethren We Have Met to Worship (9)

William Moore, 1825



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



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



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



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

Public Domain  
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

# Brethren We Have Met to Worship (9)

William Moore, 1825



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



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



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



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

# Bringing in the Sheaves (19)

Knowles Shaw, 1874

George A. Minor, 1880

♩=110 C F C

1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow - ing in the noon - tide
2. Sow-ing in the sun - shine, sow-ing in the sha - dows, Fear - ing nei - ther clouds nor
3. Go - ing forth with weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Though the loss sus-tained our

G C F

and the dew - y eve; Wait - ing for the har-vest, and the time of reap - ing,  
win - ter's chill - ing breeze; By and by the har-vest, and the la - bor end - ed,  
spir - it of - ten grieves; When our weep - ing's o - ver, He will bid us wel - come,

C G C *Refrain*

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

F C G

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

C F C G C

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



# Bringing in the Sheaves (19)

Knowles Shaw, 1874

George A. Minor, 1880



1. Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow - ing seeds of kind - ness,  
2. Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow - ing in the sha - dows,  
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 of - ten grieves; When our weep - ing's o - ver,



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



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



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



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

# Bringing in the Sheaves (19)

Knowles Shaw, 1874

George A. Minor, 1880

♩=110 G C

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

G

D G

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 of - ten grieves; When our weep - ing's o - ver,

C

G

D

G

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.

C

G

## *Refrain*

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

D

G

C

G

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

D

G

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

# Little Brown Church in the Vale (13)

William Savage Pitts, 1857



1. There's a church in the val-ley by the wild-wood, No love-li - er spot in the
2. Oh how sweet on a ear-ly, Sab-bath morn-ing, To list to the clear ring-ing
3. Oh so close to the chu-rch in the val - ley, Lies one that I loved oh so
4. Oh so close to the si - de of that loved one, To trees where the wild flow-ers
5. From the church in the val-ley by the wild - wood, When day fades a - way in - to



dale; No place is so dear to my child - hood, As the  
 bell; Its clear tones they so sweet - ly are call - ing, Won't you,  
 well; She sleeps, sweet - ly sleeps, 'neath the wil - low, Don't dis-  
 bloom, When the sad fare - well hymn shall be chan - ted I shall  
 night, I would fain from this spot of my child - hood Wing my



lit - tle brown church in the vale. O come, come, come, come, Come to the church in the  
 - come to the church in the vale.  
 - turb a - ny rest in the vale.  
 rest by her side in the tomb.  
 way to the man - sions of light.



wild-wood, Oh, come to the church in the dale, No spot is so dear to my child-hood, As the



lit-tle brown church in the vale.

# Little Brown Church in the Vale (13)

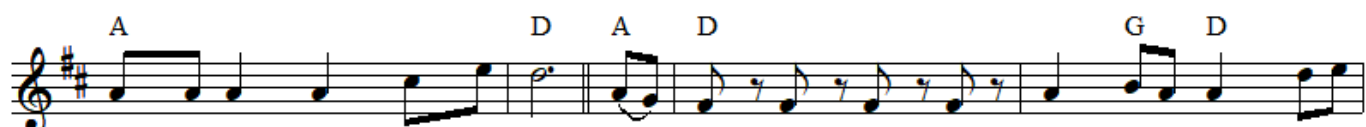
William Savage Pitts, 1857



1. There's a church in the val-ley by the wild - wood, No love-li - er spot in the
2. Oh how sweet on a ear-ly, Sab-bath morn-ing, To list to the clear ring-ing
3. Oh so close to the chu-rch in the val - ley, Lies one that I loved oh so
4. Oh so close to the si - de of that loved one, To trees where the wild flow-ers
5. From the church in the val-ley by the wild - wood, When day fades a - way in - to



dale; No place is so dear to my child - hood, As the  
 bell; Its clear tones they so sweet - ly are call - ing, Won't you,  
 well; She sleeps, sweet - ly sleeps, 'neath the wil - low, Don't dis-  
 bloom, When the sad fare - well hymn shall be chan - ted I shall  
 night, I would fain from this spot of my child - hood Wing my



lit - tle brown church in the vale. O come, come, come, come, Come to the church in the  
 - come to the church in the vale.  
 - turb a - ny rest in the vale.  
 rest by her side in the tomb.  
 way to the man - sions of light.



wild-wood, Oh, come to the church in the dale, No spot is so dear to my child-hood, As the



lit-tle brown church in the vale.

# Little Brown Church in the Vale (13)

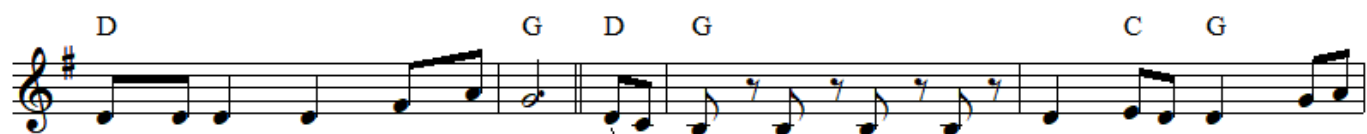
William Savage Pitts, 1857



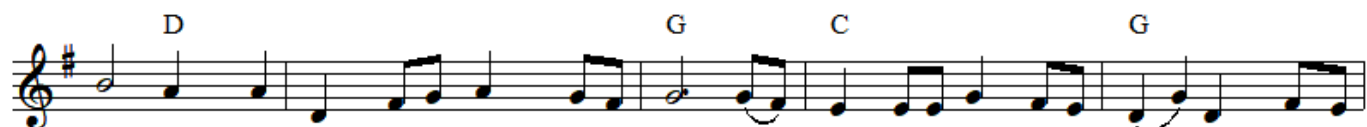
1. There's a church in the val-ley by the wild-wood, No love-li - er spot in the
2. Oh how sweet on a ear-ly, Sab-bath mom-ing, To list to the clear ring-ing
3. Oh so close to the chu-rch in the val - ley, Lies one that I loved oh so
4. Oh so close to the si - de of that loved one, To trees where the wild flow-ers
5. From the church in the val-ley by the wild-wood, When day fades a - way in - to



dale; No place is so dear to my child - hood, As the  
 bell; Its clear tones they so sweet - ly are call - ing, Won't you,  
 well; She sleeps, sweet - ly sleeps, 'neath the wil - low, Don't dis-  
 bloom, When the sad fare - well hymn shall be chan - ted I shall  
 night, I would fain from this spot of my child - hood Wing my



lit - tle brown church in the vale. O come, come, come, come, Come to the church in the  
 - come to the church in the vale.  
 - turb a - ny rest in the vale.  
 rest by her side in the tomb.  
 way to the man - sions of light.



wild-wood, Oh, come to the church in the dale, No spot is so dear to my child-hood, As the



lit-tle brown church in the vale.



# Come Christians Join to Sing (11)

Traditional Spanish melody

♩=115    C    G    C    F    C                    Dm    C    G    C                    G    C

1. Come, Christ-ians, join to sing    Al-le-lu-ia!    A - men!    loud praise to  
 2. Come, lift your hearts on high,    Al-le-lu-ia!    A - men!    let prais-es  
 3. Praise yet our Christ a-gain,    Al-le-lu-ia!    A - men!    life shall not

F    C                    Dm    C    G    C                    G    C    F    C    G

Christ our King;    Al-le-lu-ia!    A - men!    let all, with heart and voice,  
 fill the sky;    Al-le-lu-ia!    A - men!    he is our Guide and Friend;  
 end the strain;    Al-le-lu-ia!    A - men!    on heav-en's bliss-ful shore,

C    G    C    Dm    C    G                    C    G    C    F                    G    C    Dm

be - fore his throne re - joice;    praise is his gra-cious choice.    Al-le-lu-ia!  
 to us he'll con - desc-end;    his love shall nev-er end.    Al-le-lu-ia!  
 his good-ness we'll a - dore,    sing - ing for - ev - er - more,    Al-le-lu-ia!

C    G    C

A - men!  
 A - men!  
 A - men!

# Come Christians Join to Sing (11)

Traditional Spanish melody

♩=115      D      A      D      G      D                      Em      D      A      D                      A      D

1. Come, Christ-ians, join to sing      Al-le - lu - ia!      A - men!      loud praise to  
 2. Come, lift your hearts on high,      Al-le - lu - ia!      A - men!      let prais - es  
 3. Praise yet our Christ a - gain,      Al-le - lu - ia!      A - men!      life shall not

            G              D                      Em              D      A      D                      A      D      G      D      A

Christ our King;      Al-le - lu - ia!      A - men!      let all, with heart and voice,  
 fill the sky;      Al-le - lu - ia!      A - men!      he is our Guide and Friend;  
 end the strain;      Al-le - lu - ia!      A - men!      on heav-en's bliss - ful shore,

            D      A      D      Em      D      A              D      A      D      G              A              D      Em

be - fore his throne re - joice;      praise is his gra - cious choice.      Al - le - lu - ia!  
 to us he'll con - desc-end;      his love shall nev - er end.      Al - le - lu - ia!  
 his good-ness we'll a - dore,      sing - ing for - ev - er - more,      Al - le - lu - ia!

            D      A      D

A - men!  
 A - men!  
 A - men!

# Come Christians Join to Sing (11)

Traditional Spanish melody

♩=115      G      D      G      C      G                      Am      G      D      G                      D      G

1. Come, Christ-ians, join to sing      Al-le-lu-ia!      A - men!      loud praise to  
 2. Come, lift your hearts on high,      Al-le-lu-ia!      A - men!      let prais-es  
 3. Praise yet our Christ a-gain,      Al-le-lu-ia!      A - men!      life shall not

            C              G                      Am              G      D      G                      D      G      C      G      D

Christ our King;      Al-le-lu-ia!      A - men!      let all, with heart and voice,  
 fill the sky;      Al-le-lu-ia!      A - men!      he is our Guide and Friend;  
 end the strain;      Al-le-lu-ia!      A - men!      on heav-en's bliss-ful shore,

            G      D      G      Am      G      D              G      D      G      C              D              G              Am

be - fore his throne re - jice;      praise is his gra-cious choice.      Al-le-lu-ia!  
 to us he'll con - desc-end;      his love shall nev-er end.      Al-le-lu-ia!  
 his good-ness we'll a - dore,      sing - ing for - ev - er - more,      Al-le-lu-ia!

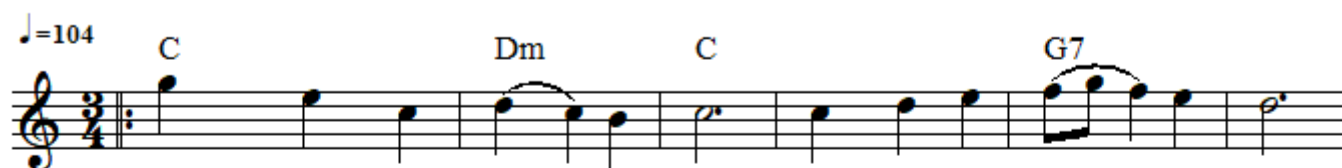
            G      D      G

A - men!  
 A - men!  
 A - men!

# Come, Thou Almighty King (18)

Possibly by Charles Wesley, 1757

Felice de Giardini, 1769



1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Je - sus, our Lord, a - rise, Scat - ter our en - e - mies,
3. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
4. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sac - red wit - ness bear
5. To Thee, great One in Three, E - ter - nal prais - es be,



help us to praise! Fa - ther all glor - i - ous, o'er all vic-  
 and make them fall; Let Thine al - might - y aid our sure de-  
 our prayer at - tend! Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, and give Thy  
 in this glad hour. Thou Who al - might - y art, now rule in  
 hence, ev - er - more. Thy sov - ereign ma - jes - ty may we in



- tor - i - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days!  
 - fense be made, Our souls on Thee be stayed; Lord, hear our call.  
 Word suc - cess, Spir - it of ho - li - ness, on us des - cend!  
 ev - ery heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power!  
 glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty love and a - dore!

# Come, Thou Almighty King (18)

Possibly by Charles Wesley, 1757

Felice de Giardini, 1769



1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Je - sus, our Lord, a - rise, Scat - ter our en - e - mies,
3. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
4. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sac - red wit - ness bear
5. To Thee, great One in Three, E - ter - nal prais - es be,



help us to praise! Fa - ther all glor - i - ous, o'er all vic -  
and make them fall; Let Thine al - might - y aid our sure de -  
our prayer at - tend! Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, and give Thy  
in this glad hour. Thou Who al - might - y art, now rule in  
hence, ev - er - more. Thy sov - ereign ma - jes - ty may we in



- tor - i - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days!
- fense be made, Our souls on Thee be stayed; Lord, hear our call.
- Word suc - cess, Spir - it of ho - li - ness, on us des - cend!
- ev - ery heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power!
- glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty love and a - dore!

# Come, Thou Almighty King (18)

Possibly by Charles Wesley, 1757

Felice de Giardini, 1769



1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,  
 2. Je - sus, our Lord, a - rise, Scat - ter our en - e - mies,  
 3. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,  
 4. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sac - red wit - ness bear  
 5. To Thee, great One in Three, E - ter - nal prais - es be,



help us to praise! Fa - ther all glor - i - ous, o'er all vic -  
 and make them fall; Let Thine al - might - y aid our sure de -  
 our prayer at - tend! Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, and give Thy  
 in this glad hour. Thou Who al - might - y art, now rule in  
 hence, ev - er - more. Thy sov - ereign ma - jes - ty may we in



- tor - i - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days!  
 - fense be made, Our souls on Thee be stayed; Lord, hear our call.  
 Word suc - cess, Spir - it of ho - li - ness, on us des - cend!  
 ev - ery heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power!  
 glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty love and a - dore!

# Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing (13)

Robert Robinson, 1758

John Wyeth, 1813

♩=100

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy  
 2. Sor - rowing I shall be in spir - it, Till re - leased from flesh and  
 3. Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, Wan - dering from the fold of  
 4. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to  
 5. O that day when freed from sin - ning, I shall see Thy love - ly

grace; Streams of mer - cy, ne - ver ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est  
 sin, Yet from what I do in - her - it, Here Thy prais - es I'll be -  
 God; He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - te - rposed His pre - cious  
 be! Let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - dering heart to  
 face; Cloth - ed then in blood washed li - nen How I'll sing Thy sov - ereign

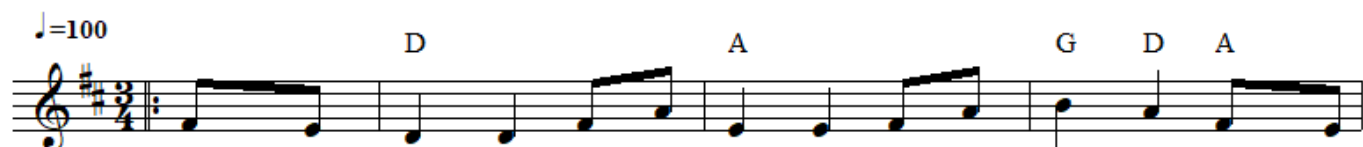
praise. Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a -  
 - gin; Here I raise my E - be - ne - zer; Here by Thy great help I've  
 blood; How His kind - ness yet pur - sues me Mort - al tongue can ne - ver  
 Thee. Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I  
 grace; Come, my Lord, no long - er tar - ry, Take my ran - somed soul a -

- bove. Praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.  
 come; And I hope, by Thy good plea - sure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.  
 tell, Clothed in flesh, till death shall loose me I can - not pro - claim it well.  
 love; Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.  
 - way; Send thine an - gels now to ca - rry Me to realms of end - less day.

# Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing (13)

Robert Robinson, 1758

John Wyeth, 1813



1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy  
 2. Sor - rowing I shall be in spir - it, Till re - leased from flesh and  
 3. Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, Wan - dering from the fold of  
 4. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to  
 5. O that day when freed from sin - ning, I shall see Thy love - ly



grace; Streams of mer - cy, ne - ver ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est  
 sin, Yet from what I do in - her - it, Here Thy prais - es I'll be -  
 God; He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - te - roposed His pre - cious  
 bel! Let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - dering heart to  
 face; Cloth - ed then in blood washed li - nen How I'll sing Thy sov - ereign



praise. Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a -  
 - gin; Here I raise my E - be - ne - zer; Here by Thy great help I've  
 blood; How His kind - ness yet pur - sues me Mort - al tongue can ne - ver  
 Thee. Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I  
 grace; Come, my Lord, no long - er tar - ry, Take my ran - somed soul a -



- bove. Praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.  
 - come; And I hope, by Thy good plea - sure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.  
 tell, Clothed in flesh, till death shall loose me, I can - not pro - claim it well.  
 love; Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.  
 - way; Send thine an - gels now to ca - rry Me to realms of end - less day.

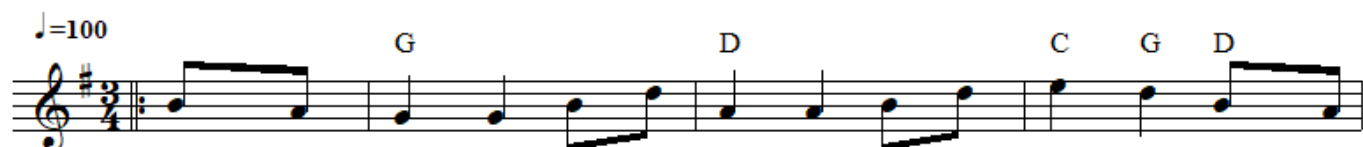




# Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing (13)

Robert Robinson, 1758

John Wyeth, 1813



1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy  
 2. Sor - rowing I shall be in spir - it, Till re - leased from flesh and  
 3. Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, Wan - dering from the fold of  
 4. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to  
 5. O that day when freed from sin - ning, I shall see Thy love - ly



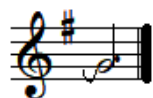
grace; Streams of mer - cy, ne - ver ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est  
 sin, Yet from what I do in - her - it, Here Thy prais - es I'll be -  
 God; He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - te - rposed His pre - cious  
 be! Let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - dering heart to  
 face; Cloth - ed then in blood washed li - nen How I'll sing Thy sov - ereign



praise. Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a -  
 - gin; Here I raise my E - be - ne - zer; Here by Thy great help I've  
 blood; How His kind - ness yet pur - sues me Mort - al tongue can ne - ver  
 Thee. Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I  
 grace; Come, my Lord, no long - er tar - ry, Take my ran - somed soul a -



- bove. Praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.  
 come; And I hope, by Thy good plea - sure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.  
 tell, Clothed in flesh, till death shall loose me, I can - not pro - claim it well.  
 love; Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.  
 - way; Send thine an - gels now to ca - rry Me to realms of end - less day.



# Count Your Blessings (13)

Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1897

Edwin Othello Excell



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



- cour - aged, think - ing all is lost, Count your ma - ny bless - ings, name them one by one,
- heav - y you are called to bear? Count your ma - ny bless - ings, ev - ery doubt will fly,
- prom - ised you His wealth un - told; Count your ma - ny bless - ings. Wealth can nev - er buy
- heart - ened, God is o - ver all; Count your ma - ny bless - ings, an - gels will at - tend,



And it will sur - prise you what the Lord hath done.  
 And you will keep sing - ing as the days go by. Count your bless - ings, name them  
 Your re - ward in Heav - en, nor your home on high.  
 Help and com - fort give you to your jour - ney's end.



one by one, Count your bless - ings, see what God hath done! Count your bless - ings,



name them one by one, And it will sur - prise you what the Lord hath done.

# Count Your Blessings (13)

Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1897

Edwin Othello Excell



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



- cour - aged, think - ing all is lost, Count your ma - ny bless - ings, name them one by  
 heav - y you are called to bear? Count your ma - ny bless - ings, ev - ery doubt will  
 prom - ised you His wealth un - told; Count your ma - ny bless - ings. Wealth can nev - er  
 - heart - ened, God is o - ver all; Count your ma - ny bless - ings, an - gels will at -



one, And it will sur - prise you what the Lord hath done.  
 fly, And you will keep sing - ing as the days go by. Count your  
 buy Your re - ward in Heav - en, nor your home on high.  
 - tend, Help and com - fort give you to your jour - ney's end.



bless - ings, name them one by one, Count your bless - ings, see what God hath done! Count your



bless - ings, name them one by one, And it will sur - prise you what the Lord hath done.

# Count Your Blessings (13)

Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1897

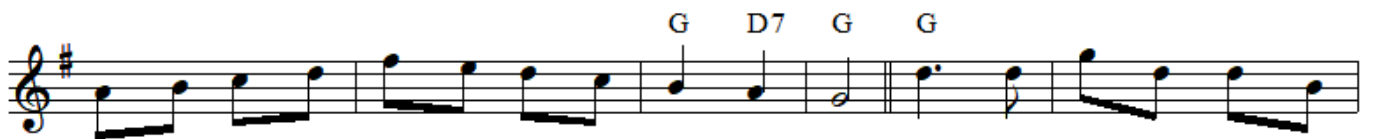
Edwin Othello Excell



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



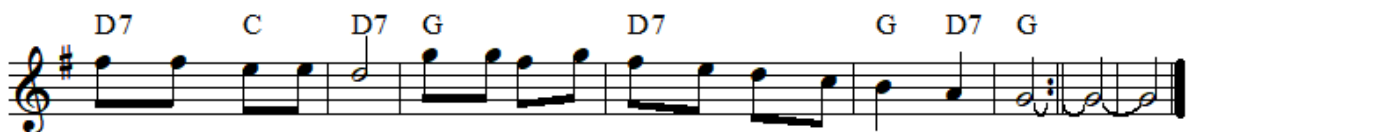
- cour - aged, think - ing all is lost, Count your ma - ny bless - ings, name them one by one,  
 heav - y you are called to bear? Count your ma - ny bless - ings, ev - ery doubt will fly,  
 prom - ised you His wealth un - told; Count your ma - ny bless - ings. Wealth can nev - er buy  
 - heart - ened, God is o - ver all; Count your ma - ny bless - ings, an - gels will at - tend,



And it will sur - prise you what the Lord hath done.  
 And you will keep sing - ing as the days go by. Count your bless - ings, name them  
 Your re - ward in Heav - en, nor your home on high.  
 Help and com - fort give you to your jour - ney's end.



one by one, Count your bless - ings, see what God hath done! Count your bless - ings,



name them one by one, And it will sur - prise you what the Lord hath done.

# Crown Him with Many Crowns (13)

Matthew Bridges, 1852, & Godfrey Thring, 1874

George Job Elvey, 1868

♩=115

C Am F C Dm G

1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, the Lamb up - on His throne. Hark!
2. Crown Him the Lord of life, who tri - umphed o'er the grave, And
3. Crown Him the Lord of love, be - hold His hands and side, Those
4. Crown Him the Lord of Heav'n, en - throned in worlds a - bove, Crown

C Am D G D G

How the heav'n-ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own. A -  
 rose vic - tor - ious in the strife for those He came to save. His  
 wounds, yet vi - si - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glor - i - fied. No  
 Him the King to whom is giv'n the won-drous name of Love. Crown

C G F D C G

- wake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee, And  
 glor - ies now we sing, who died, and rose on high, Who  
 an - gel in the sky can full - y bear that sight, But  
 Him with ma - ny crowns, as thrones be - fore Him fall; Crown

C F G7 C F G C

hail Him as thy match-less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.  
 died e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.  
 down-ward bends his burn - ing eye at mys - teri - es so bright.  
 Him, ye kings, with ma - ny crowns, for He is King of all.

# Crown Him with Many Crowns (13)

Matthew Bridges, 1852, & Godfrey Thring, 1874

George Job Elvey, 1868

♩=115      D                      Bm      G                      D      G      Em      D

1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, the Lamb up - on His  
 2. Crown Him the Lord of life, who tri - umphed o'er the  
 3. Crown Him the Lord of love, be - hold His hands and  
 4. Crown Him the Lord of Heav'n, en - throned in worlds a -

A                      D                      Bm                      E                      A                      Bm

throne. Hark! How the heav'n - ly an - them drowns all  
 grave, And rose vic - tor - ious in the strife for  
 side, Those wounds, yet vi - si - ble a - bove, in  
 - bove, Crown Him the King to whom is giv'n the

A      D      E                      A                      D                      A      D      G

mu - sic but its own. A - wake, my soul, and sing of  
 those He came to save. His glor - ies now we sing, who  
 beau - ty glor - i - fied. No an - gel in the sky can  
 won - drous name of Love. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, as

E                      D      Em      A                      D                      G      D

Him who died for thee, And hail Him as thy  
 died, and rose on high, Who died e - ter - nal  
 full - y bear that sight, But down - ward bends his  
 thrones be - fore Him fall; Crown Him, ye kings, with

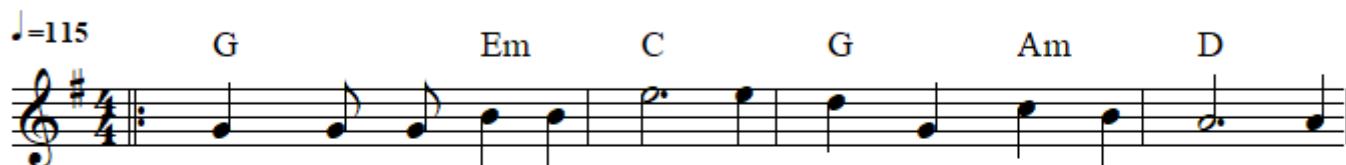
A7                      D                      G      D      A                      D

match-less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.  
 life to bring, and lives that death may die.  
 burn - ing eye at mys - teri - es so bright.  
 ma - ny crowns, for He is King of all.

# Crown Him with Many Crowns (13)

Matthew Bridges, 1852, & Godfrey Thring, 1874

George Job Elvey, 1868



1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, the Lamb up - on His throne. Hark!
2. Crown Him the Lord of life, who tri - umphed o'er the grave, And
3. Crown Him the Lord of love, be - hold His hands and side, Those
4. Crown Him the Lord of Heav'n, en - throned in worlds a - bove, Crown



How the heav'n - ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own. A -  
 rose vic - tor - ious in the strife for those He came to save. His  
 wounds, yet vi - si - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glor - i - fied. No  
 Him the King to whom is giv'n the won - drous name of Love. Crown



- wake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee, And  
 glor - ies now we sing, who died, and rose on high, Who  
 an - gel in the sky can full - y bear that sight, But  
 Him with ma - ny crowns, as thrones be - fore Him fall; Crown



hail Him as thy match - less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.  
 died e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.  
 down - ward bends his burn - ing eye at mys - teri - es so bright.  
 Him, ye kings, with ma - ny crowns, for He is King of all.

## Dwelling in Beulah Land (14)

Charles Austin Miles, 1911

$\text{♩} = 115$  C G7 C F

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

C D G C

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

G7 C F C G C

vain to me are call - ing. None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land. I'm  
of God's Word re - treat - ing. No - thing then can reach me—' tis Beu - lah Land.  
here there's naught can harm me. I am safe for - ev - er in Beu - lah Land.  
learn of full sal - va - tion. Glad - ly I will tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.

A7 G C

liv - ing on the mount - ain, un - der - neath a cloud - less sky. I'm drink - ing at the fount - ain that

D G C F C

ne - ver shall run dry. O yes! I'm feast - ing on the man - na from a bount - i - ful sup - ply, For I am

G C

dwell - ing in Beu - lah Land.



# Dwelling in Beulah Land (14)

Charles Austin Miles, 1911



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



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



vain to me are call - ing. None of these shall move me from Beau - lah Land. I'm  
 of God's Word re - treat - ing. No - thing then can reach me—'tis Beau - lah Land.  
 here there's naught can harm me. I am safe for - ev - er in Beau - lah Land.  
 learn of full sal - va - tion. Glad - ly I will tar - ry in Beau - lah Land.



liv - ing on the mount - ain, un - der - neath a cloud - less sky. I'm drink - ing at the fount - ain that



ne - ver shall run dry. O yes! I'm feast - ing on the man - na from a bount - i - ful sup - ply, For I am



dwell - ing in Beau - lah Land.

# Dwelling in Beulah Land (14)

Charles Austin Miles, 1911

♩=115

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

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

vain to me are call - ing. None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land. I'm  
 of God's Word re - treat - ing. No - thing then can reach me—' tis Beu - lah Land.  
 here there's naught can harm me. I am safe for - ev - er in Beu - lah Land.  
 learn of full sal - va - tion. Glad - ly I will tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.

liv - ing on the mount - ain, un - der - neath a cloud - less sky. I'm drink - ing at the fount - ain that

ne - ver shall run dry. O yes! I'm feast - ing on the man - na from a bount - i - ful sup - ply, For I am

dwell - ing in Beu - lah Land.

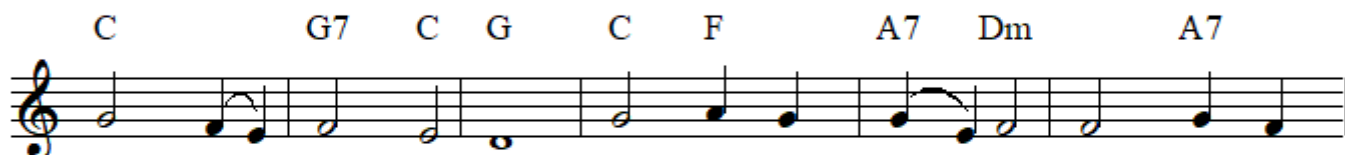
# Fairest Lord Jesus (14)

Translated by Joseph August Seiss, 1873

Silesian Folk Tune



1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus,    Rul - er of all na - ture,    O    Thou of  
 2. Fair are the mea - dows, fair - er still the wood - lands,    Robed in the  
 3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,    And all the  
 4. All fair - est beau - ty,    heav - en - ly and earth - ly,    Won - drous - ly,  
 5. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior!    Lord of all the na - tions!    Son o - f



God and man the Son,    Thee will I    cher - ish,    Thee will I  
 bloom - ing garb of spring;    Je - sus is fair - er,    Je - sus is  
 twink - ling star - ry host;    Je - sus shines bright - er,    Je - sus shines  
 Je - sus, is found in Thee;    None can be near - er,    fair - er or  
 God and Son of Man!    Glo - ry and hon - or,    praise, a - do -



hon - or,    Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy and crown.  
 pur - er,    Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.  
 pur - er    Than all the an - gels Heav'n can boast.  
 dear - er,    Than Thou, my Sav - ior, art to me.  
 - ra - tion, Now and for - ev - er more be Thine.

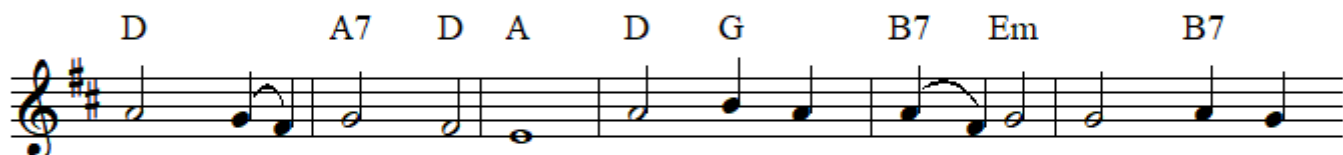
# Fairest Lord Jesus (14)

Translated by Joseph August Seiss, 1873

Silesian Folk Tune



1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture, O Thou of
2. Fair are the mea - dows, fair - er still the wood - lands, Robed in the
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light, And all the
4. All fair - est beau - ty, heav - en - ly and earth - ly, Won - drous - ly,
5. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior! Lord of all the na - tions! Son o - f



God and man the Son, Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I  
 bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is  
 twink - ling star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines  
 Je - sus, is found in Thee; None can be near - er, fair - er or  
 God and Son of Man! Glo - ry and hon - or, praise, a - do -



hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy and crown.  
 pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.  
 pur - er Than all the an - gels Heav'n can boast.  
 dear - er, Than Thou, my Sav - ior, art to me.  
 - ra - tion, Now and for - ev - er more be Thine.

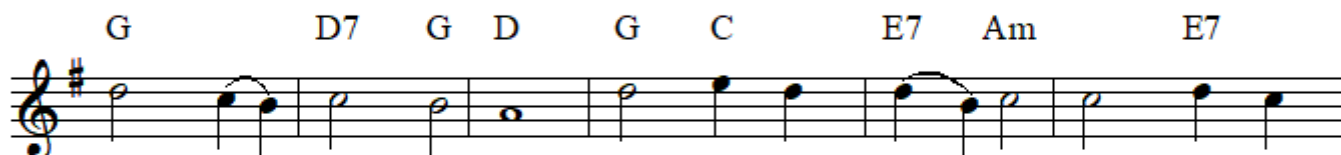
# Fairest Lord Jesus (14)

Translated by Joseph August Seiss, 1873

Silesian Folk Tune



1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture, O Thou of
2. Fair are the mea - dows, fair - er still the wood - lands, Robed in the
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light, And all the
4. All fair - est beau - ty, heav - en - ly and earth - ly, Won - drous - ly,
5. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior! Lord of all the na - tions! Son o - f



God and man the Son, Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I  
bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is  
twink - ling star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines  
Je - sus, is found in Thee; None can be near - er, fair - er or  
God and Son of Man! Glo - ry and hon - or, praise, a - do -



hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy and crown.  
pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.  
pur - er Than all the an - gels Heav'n can boast.  
dear - er, Than Thou, my Sav - ior, art to me.  
- ra - tion, Now and for - ev - er more be Thine.

# Footprints of Jesus (11)

Mary Bridges Canedy Slade, 1871

Asa Brooks Everett



1. Sweet - ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call - ing, Come, fol - low  
 2. Though they lead o'er the cold, dark mount - ains, Seek - ing His  
 3. If they lead through the tem - ple ho - ly, Preach - ing the  
 4. Then at last when on high He sees us, Our jour - ney



Me! And we see where Thy foot - prints fall - ing Lead us to Thee.  
 sheep; Or a - long by Si - lo - am's fount - ains, Help - ing the weak.  
 Word; Or in homes of the poor and low - ly, Serv - ing the Lord.  
 done, We will rest where the steps of Je - sus End at His throne.



Foot - prints of Je - sus, That make the path - way glow; We will fol - low the

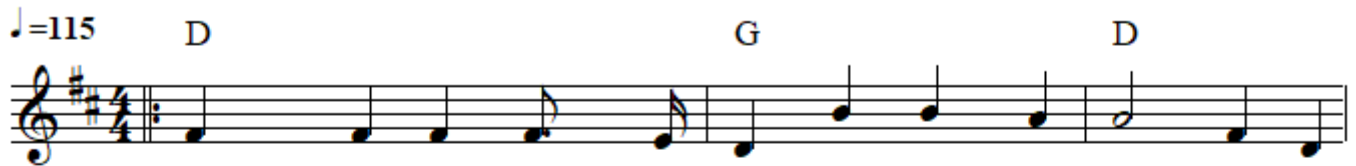


steps of Je - sus Wher - e'er they go.

# Footprints of Jesus (11)

Mary Bridges Canedy Slade, 1871

Asa Brooks Everett



1. Sweet - ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call - ing, Come, fol - low  
2. Though they lead o'er the cold, dark mount-ains, Seek - ing His  
3. If they lead through the tem - ple ho - ly, Preach - ing the  
4. Then at last when on high He sees us, Our jour - ney



Me! And we see where Thy foot - prints fall - ing Lead us to Thee.  
sheep; Or a - long by Si - lo - am's fount-ains, Help - ing the weak.  
Word; Or in homes of the poor and low - ly, Serv - ing the Lord.  
done, We will rest where the steps of Je - sus End at His throne.



Foot-prints of Je - sus, That make the path-way glow; We will fol-low the

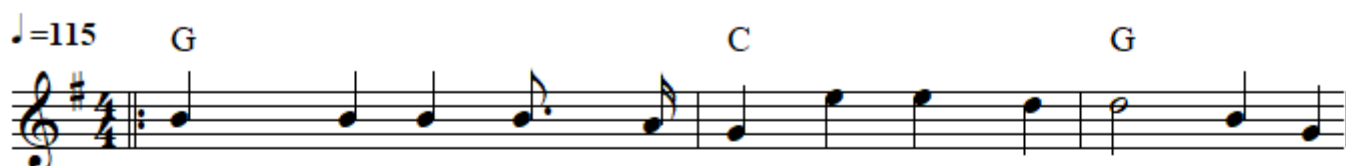


steps of Je - sus Wher - e'er they go.

# Footprints of Jesus (11)

Mary Bridges Canedy Slade, 1871

Asa Brooks Everett



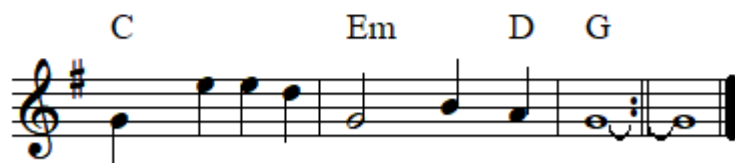
1. Sweet - ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call - ing, Come, fol - low
2. Though they lead o'er the cold, dark mount - ains, Seek - ing His
3. If they lead through the tem - ple ho - ly, Preach - ing the
4. Then at last when on high He sees us, Our jour - ney



Me! And we see where Thy foot - prints fall - ing Lead us to Thee.  
sheep; Or a - long by Si - lo - am's fount - ains, Help - ing the weak.  
Word; Or in homes of the poor and low - ly, Serv - ing the Lord.  
done, We will rest where the steps of Je - sus End at His throne.



Foot - prints of Je - sus, That make the path - way glow; We will fol - low the



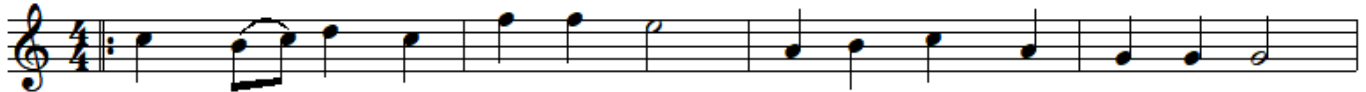
steps of Je - sus Wher - e'er they go.



# For the Beauty of the Earth (13)

Conrad Kocher, 1838

♩=110    C    G    C    Dm G7 C    F G C F C G C




1. For the beau - ty of the earth, for the glo - ry of the skies,  
2. For the won - der of each hour of the day and of the night,  
3. For the joy of hu - man love, bro - ther, sis - ter, par - ent, child,  
4. For your - self, best gift di - vine, to the world so free - ly given,

G C Dm G7 C F G C F C G C



for the love which from our birth o - ver and a - round us lies.  
hill and vale and tree and flower, sun and moon and stars of light,  
friends on earth, and friends a - bove, for all gen - tle thoughts and mild,  
a - gent of God's grand de - sign: peace on earth and joy in heaven.

G C G C F G C Dm C G C



Christ, our Lord, to you we raise this, our hymn of grate-ful praise.

# For the Beauty of the Earth (13)

Conrad Kocher, 1838

♩=110      D      A              D      Em A7 D              G      A      D      G      D      A      D

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, for the glo - ry of the skies,  
 2. For the won - der of each hour of the day and of the night,  
 3. For the joy of hu - man love, bro - ther, sis - ter, par - ent, child,  
 4. For your - self, best gift di - vine, to the world so free - ly given,

            A              D      Em      A7 D              G      A      D      G      D              A      D

for the love which from our birth o - ver and a - round us lies.  
 hill and vale and tree and flower, sun and moon and stars of light,  
 friends on earth, and friends a - bove, for all gen - tle thoughts and mild,  
 a - gent of God's grand de - sign: peace on earth and joy in heaven.

            A      D              A      D              G      A      D      Em      D      A      D

Christ, our Lord, to you we raise this, our hymn of grate-ful praise.

# For the Beauty of the Earth (13)

Conrad Kocher, 1838

♩=110    G    D            G    Am D7   G            C   D   G    C    G   D   G

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, for the glo - ry of the skies,  
 2. For the won - der of each hour of the day and of the night,  
 3. For the joy of hu - man love, bro - ther, sis - ter, par - ent, child,  
 4. For your - self, best gift di - vine, to the world so free - ly given,

          D            G    Am   D7 G            C   D   G    C    G    D   G

for the love which from our birth o - ver and a - round us lies.  
 hill and vale and tree and flower, sun and moon and stars of light,  
 friends on earth, and friends a - bove, for all gen - tle thoughts and mild,  
 a - gent of God's grand de - sign: peace on earth and joy in heaven.

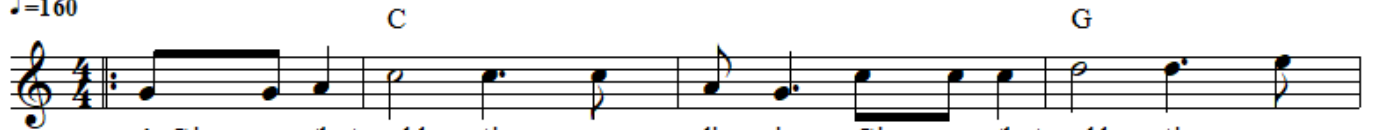
          D G            D    G            C D G    Am G   D G

Christ, our Lord, to you we raise this, our hymn of grate-ful praise.

# Give me that Old Time Religion (11)

Traditional

♩=160



1. Give me that old - time re - lig - ion, Give me that old - time re-  
 2. It was good for Paul and Si - las, It was good for Paul and  
 3. It was good for the Hebrew child-ren, It was good for the Hebrew  
 4. It was good for our mo - thers, It was good for our  
 5. It was tried in the fiery furn - ace, It was tried in the fiery  
 6. Makes me love ev' - ry bo - dy, Makes me love ev' - ry



- lig - ion, Give me that old - time re - lig - ion, It's good e - nough for  
 Si - las, It was good for Paul and Si - las, And it's good e - nough for  
 child-ren, It was good for the Hebrew child-ren, And it's good e - nough for  
 mo - thers, It was good for our mo - thers, And it's good e - nough for  
 furn - ace, It was tried in the fiery furn - ace, It's good e - nough for  
 bo - dy, Makes me love ev' - ry bo - dy, It's good e - nough for



me.  
 me. [Refrain]  
 me. [Refrain]  
 me. [Refrain]  
 me. [Refrain]  
 me. [Refrain]

# Give me that Old Time Religion (11)

Traditional

♩=160



1. Give me that old - time re - lig - ion, Give me that old - time re-  
 2. It was good for Paul and Si - las, It was good for Paul and  
 3. It was good for the Hebrew child-ren, It was good for the Hebrew  
 4. It was good for our mo - thers, It was good for our  
 5. It was tried in the fiery furn - ace, It was tried in the fiery  
 6. Makes me love ev' - ry bo - dy, Makes me love ev' - ry



- lig - ion, Give me that old - time re - lig - ion, It's good e - nough for  
 Si - las, It was good for Paul and Si - las, And it's good e - nough for  
 child-ren, It was good for the Hebrew child-ren, And it's good e - nough for  
 mo - thers, It was good for our mo - thers, And it's good e - nough for  
 furn - ace, It was tried in the fiery furn - ace, It's good e - nough for  
 bo - dy, Makes me love ev' - ry bo - dy, It's good e - nough for



me.  
 me. [Refrain]  
 me. [Refrain]  
 me. [Refrain]  
 me. [Refrain]  
 me. [Refrain]

# Give me that Old Time Religion (11)

Traditional

♩=160

1. Give me that old - time re - lig - ion, Give me that old - time re-  
 2. It was good for Paul and Si - las, It was good for Paul and  
 3. It was good for the Hebrew child-ren, It was good for the Hebrew  
 4. It was good for our mo - thers, It was good for our  
 5. It was tried in the fiery furn - ace, It was tried in the fiery  
 6. Makes me love ev' - ry bo - dy, Makes me love ev' - ry

- lig - ion, Give me that old - time re - lig - ion, It's good e - nough for  
 Si - las, It was good for Paul and Si - las, And it's good e - nough for  
 child-ren, It was good for the Hebrew child-ren, And it's good e - nough for  
 mo - thers, It was good for our mo - thers, And it's good e - nough for  
 furn - ace, It was tried in the fiery furn - ace, It's good e - nough for  
 bo - dy, Makes me love ev' - ry bo - dy, It's good e - nough for

me.  
 me. [Refrain]  
 me. [Refrain]  
 me. [Refrain]  
 me. [Refrain]  
 me. [Refrain]

# Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken (18)

Franz Josef Haydn, 1797

$\text{♩} = 110$  C Dm G Dm G



1 Glor - ious things of thee are spok - en, Zi - on, cit - y  
 2 See the streams of liv - ing wat - ers, spring - ing from e -  
 3 Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov' - ring, see the cloud and  
 4 Sav - ior, if of Zi - on's cit - y I, thro' grace, a

Dm G C Dm G Dm G



of our God; he whose word can - not be brok - en formed thee for his  
 - ter - nal love, well sup - ply thy sons and daught - ers, and all fear of  
 fire ap - pear for a glo - ry and a cov'r - ing, show - ing that the  
 mem - ber am, let the world de - ride or pi - ty, I will glo - ry

Dm G Em Am



own a - bode; on the Rock of Ag - es found - ed, what can shake thy  
 want re - move; who can faint while such a riv - er ev - er flows their  
 Lord is near; thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner light by night and  
 in thy name; fad - ing is the world - ling's pleas - ure, all his boast - ed

D7 G C F G



sure re - pose? With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed,  
 thirst t'as - suage? Grace, which like the Lord, the giv - er,  
 shade by day, safe they feed up - on the man - na  
 pomp and show; so - lid joys and last - ing treas - ure

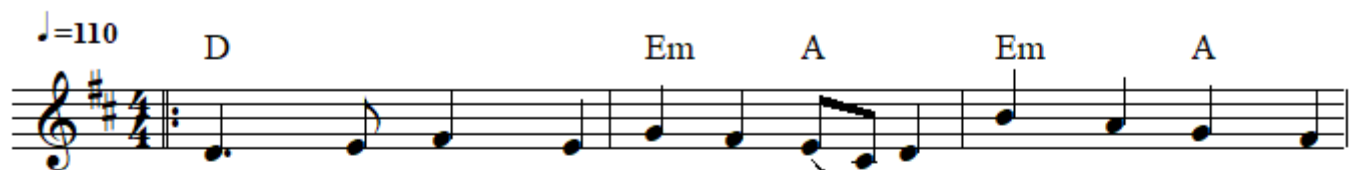
C G C



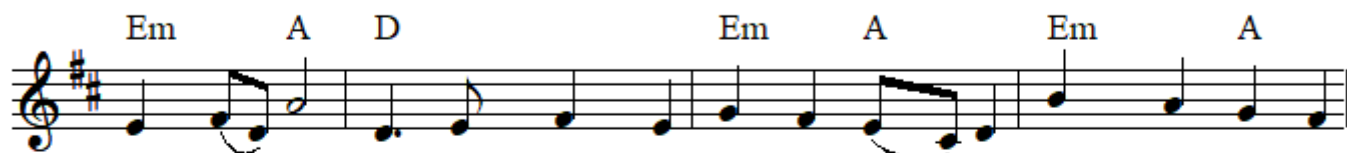
thou may'st smile at all thy foes.  
 nev - er fails from age to age.  
 which he gives them when they pray.  
 none but Zi - on's child - ren know.

# Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken (18)

Franz Josef Haydn, 1797



1 Glor - ious things of thee are spok - en, Zi - on, cit - y  
 2 See the streams of liv - ing wat - ers, spring - ing from e -  
 3 Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov' - ring, see the cloud and  
 4 Sav - ior, if of Zi - on's cit - y I, thro' grace, a



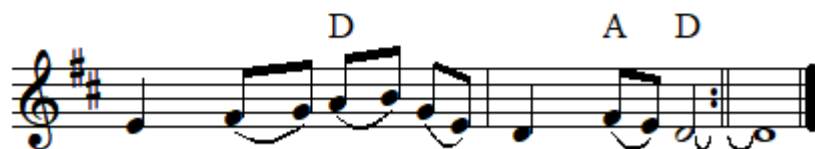
of our God; he whose word can - not be brok - en formed thee for his  
 - ter - nal love, well sup - ply thy sons and daught - ers, and all fear of  
 fire ap - pear for a glo - ry and a cov'r - ing, show - ing that the  
 mem - ber am, let the world de - ride or pi - ty, I will glo - ry



own a - bode; on the Rock of Ag - es found - ed, what can shake thy  
 want re - move; who can faint while such a riv - er ev - er flows their  
 Lord is near; thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner light by night and  
 in thy name; fad - ing is the world - ling's pleas - ure, all his boast - ed



sure re - pose? With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed,  
 thirst t'as - suage? Grace, which like the Lord, the giv - er,  
 shade by day, safe they feed up - on the man - na  
 pomp and show; so - lid joys and last - ing treas - ure

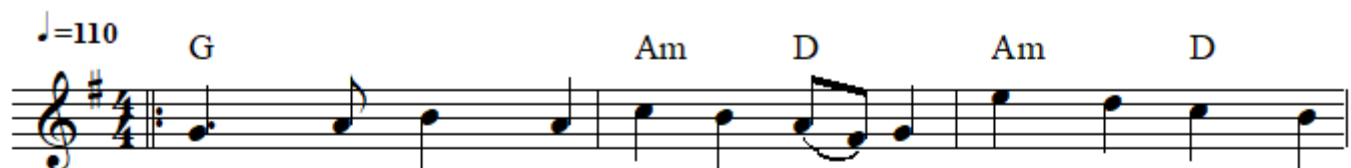


thou may'st smile at all thy foes.  
 nev - er fails from age to age.  
 which he gives them when they pray.  
 none but Zi - on's child - ren know.

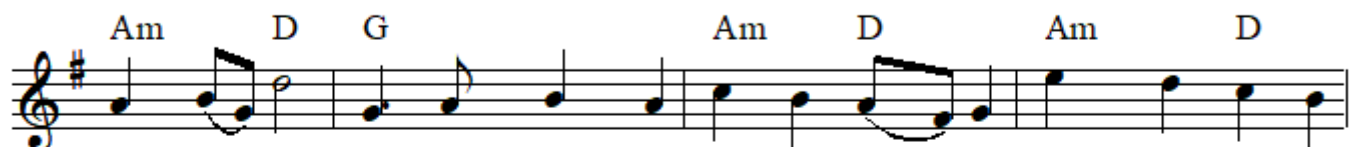


# Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken (18)

Franz Josef Haydn, 1797



1 Glor - ious things of thee are spok - en, Zi - on, cit - y  
 2 See the streams of liv - ing wat - ers, spring - ing from e -  
 3 Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov' - ring, see the cloud and  
 4 Sav - ior, if of Zi - on's cit - y I, thro' grace, a



of our God; he whose word can - not be brok - en formed thee for his  
 - ter - nal love, well sup - ply thy sons and daught - ers, and all fear of  
 fire ap - pear for a glo - ry and a cov'r - ing, show - ing that the  
 mem - ber am, let the world de - ride or pi - ty, I will glo - ry



own a - bode; on the Rock of Ag - es found - ed, what can shake thy  
 want re - move; who can faint while such a riv - er ev - er flows their  
 Lord is near; thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner light by night and  
 in thy name; fad - ing is the world - ling's pleas - ure, all his boast - ed



sure re - pose? With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed,  
 thirst t'as - suage? Grace, which like the Lord, the giv - er,  
 shade by day, safe they feed up - on the man - na  
 pomp and show; so - lid joys and last - ing treas - ure



thou may'st smile at all thy foes.  
 nev - er fails from age to age.  
 which he gives them when they pray.  
 none but Zi - on's child - ren know.

# Down at the Cross (13)

Elisha Albright Hoffman, 1878

John Hart Stockton



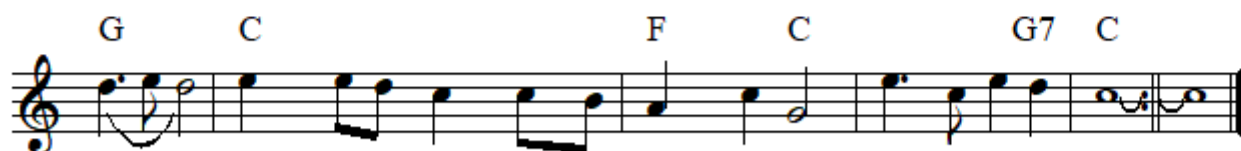
1. Down at the cross where my Sav - ior died,
2. I am so won - drous - ly saved from sin,
3. Oh, pre - cious fount - ain that saves from sin,
4. Come to this fount - ain so rich and sweet,



Down where for cleans-ing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the  
Je - sus so sweet-ly a - bides with-in; There at the cross where He  
I am so glad I have en - tered in; There Je-sus saves me and  
Cast thy poor soul at the Sav - ior's feet; Plunge in to - day, and be



blood ap - plied; Glo-ry to His name! Glo-ry to His name, glo-ry to His  
took me in; Glo-ry to His name!  
keeps me clean; Glo-ry to His name!  
made com-plete; Glo-ry to His name!



name: There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo-ry to His name!

# Down at the Cross (13)

Elisha Albright Hoffman, 1878

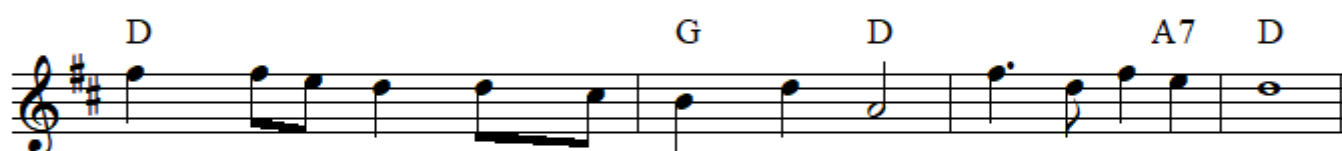
John Hart Stockton



1. Down at the cross where my Sav - ior died,  
 2. I am so won - drous - ly saved from sin,  
 3. Oh, pre - cious fount - ain that saves from sin,  
 4. Come to this fount - ain so rich and sweet,



Down where for cleans - ing from sin I cried,  
 Je - sus so sweet - ly a - bides with - in;  
 I am so glad I have en - tered in;  
 Cast thy poor soul at the Sav - ior's feet;



There to my heart was the blood ap - plied; Glo - ry to His name!  
 There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His name!  
 There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo - ry to His name!  
 Plunge in to - day, and be made com - plete; Glo - ry to His name!



Glo - ry to His name, glo - ry to His name: There to my heart was the



blood ap - plied; Glo - ry to His name!

# Down at the Cross (13)

Elisha Albright Hoffman, 1878

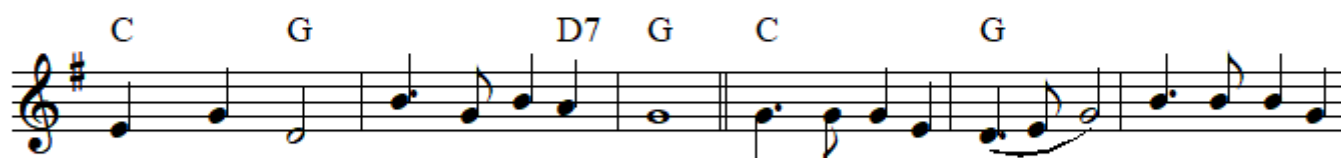
John Hart Stockton



1. Down at the cross where my Sav - ior died,
2. I am so won - drous - ly saved from sin,
3. Oh, pre - cious fount - ain that saves from sin,
4. Come to this fount - ain so rich and sweet,



Down where for cleans-ing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the  
 Je - sus so sweet-ly a - bides with-in; There at the cross where He  
 I am so glad I have en - tered in; There Je-sus saves me and  
 Cast thy poor soul at the Sav - ior's feet; Plunge in to - day, and be



blood ap - plied; Glo-ry to His name! Glo-ry to His name, glo-ry to His  
 took me in; Glo-ry to His name!  
 keeps me clean; Glo-ry to His name!  
 made com-plete; Glo-ry to His name!




name: There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo-ry to His name!

# God of Our Fathers (14)


George William Warren, 1888

♩=110      C      Am      C                      G7      C      Am




1. God of our fath - ers, whose al - might-y hand leads forth in  
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past; in this free  
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pest - i - lence, be thy strong  
4. Re - fresh thy peo - ple on their toil - some way; lead us from

Em      G                      Eb      Gm



beau-ty all the star-ry band of shin-ing worlds in splen-dor through the  
land with thee our lot is cast; be thou our ru - ler, guard-ian, guide, and  
arm our ev - er sure de - fense; thy true rel - i - gion in our hearts in-  
night to nev - er - end - ing day; fill all our lives with love and grace div-

G      C      F              C      F      G      C



skies, our grate-ful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.  
stay, thy Word our law, thy paths our chos - en way.  
- crease; thy bount-eous good-ness nour - ish us in peace.  
- ine, and glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er thine.

# God of Our Fathers (14)


George William Warren, 1888

♩=110      D      Bm      D                      A7      D      Bm



1. God of our fath - ers, whose al - might-y hand leads forth in
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past; in this free
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pest - i - lence, be thy strong
4. Re - fresh thy peo - ple on their toil - some way; lead us from

F#m                      A    F



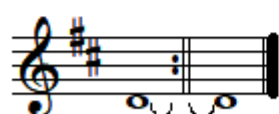
beau - ty all the star - ry band of shin - ing worlds in  
land with thee our lot is cast; be thou our ru - ler,  
arm our ev - er sure de - fense; thy true rel - i - gion  
night to nev - er - end - ing day; fill all our lives with

Am                                      A      D      G                      D                      G      A



splen - dor through the skies, our grate - ful songs be - fore thy throne a -  
guard - ian, guide, and stay, thy Word our law, thy paths our chos - en  
in our hearts in - crease; thy bount - eous good - ness nour - ish us in  
love and grace div - ine, and glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er

D



- rise.  
way.  
peace.  
thine.

# God of Our Fathers (14)

George William Warren, 1888



1. God of our fath - ers, whose al - might-y hand leads forth in
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past; in this free
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pest - i - lence, be thy strong
4. Re - fresh thy peo - ple on their toil - some way; lead us from



beau-ty all the star-ry band of shin-ing worlds in splen-dor through the  
land with thee our lot is cast; be thou our ru - ler, guard-ian, guide, and  
arm our ev - er sure de - fense; thy true rel - i - gion in our hearts in-  
night to nev - er - end - ing day; fill all our lives with love and grace div-



skies, our grate-ful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.  
stay, thy Word our law, thy paths our chos - en way.  
- crease; thy bount-eous good-ness nour - ish us in peace.  
- ine, and glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er thine.

# God Our Father We Adore Thee (14)

John Zundel, 1870



1. God, our Fath-er, we a - dore Thee! We, Thy child-ren, bless Thy name!
2. Son E - ter - nal, we a - dore Thee! Lamb up - on the throne on high!
3. Ho - ly Spi - rit, we a - dore Thee! Par - a - clete and heaven-ly guest!
4. Fath - er, Son, and Ho-ly Spir-it, Three in One! we give Thee praise!



Chos - en in the Christ be - fore Thee, we are "ho - ly, with - out blame."  
 Lamb of God, we bow be - fore Thee, Thou hast brought Thy peo - ple nigh!  
 Sent from God and from the Sav - ior, Thou hast led us in - to rest.  
 For the rich - es we in - her - it, heart and voice to Thee we raise!



We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! Ab - ba's prais - es we pro - claim!  
 We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! Son of God, who came to die!  
 We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! by Thy grace for - ev - er blest.  
 We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! Thee we bless through end - less days!



We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! Ab - ba's prais - es we pro - claim!  
 We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! Son of God, who came to die!  
 We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! by Thy grace for - ev - er blest.  
 We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! Thee we bless through end - less days!

Public Domain  
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



# God Our Father We Adore Thee (14)

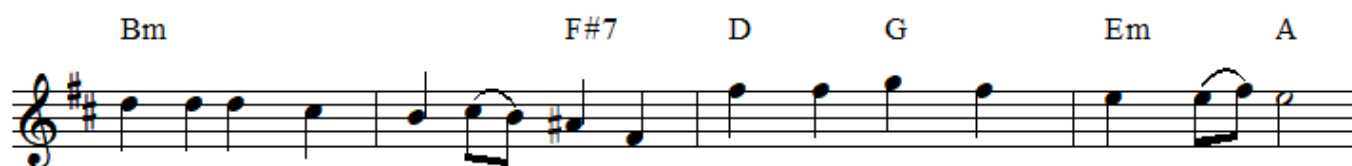
John Zundel, 1870



1. God, our Fath-er, we a - dore Thee! We, Thy child-ren, bless Thy name!
2. Son E - ter - nal, we a - dore Thee! Lamb up - on the throne on high!
3. Ho - ly Spi - rit, we a - dore Thee! Par - a - clete and heav-en-ly guest!
4. Fath - er, Son, and Ho-ly Spir-it, Three in One! we give Thee praise!



Chos-en in the Christ be - fore Thee, we are "ho - ly, with - out blame."  
 Lamb of God, we bow be - fore Thee, Thou hast brought Thy peo - ple nigh!  
 Sent from God and from the Sav - ior, Thou hast led us in - to rest.  
 For the rich - es we in - her - it, heart and voice to Thee we raise!



We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! Ab - ba's prais - es we pro - claim!  
 We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! Son of God, who came to die!  
 We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! by Thy grace for - ev - er blest.  
 We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! Thee we bless through end - less days!



We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! Ab - ba's prais - es we pro - claim!  
 We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! Son of God, who came to die!  
 We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! by Thy grace for - ev - er blest.  
 We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! Thee we bless through end - less days!

Public Domain  
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

# God Our Father We Adore Thee (14)

John Zundel, 1870

♩=112      G      C      G      D      C      G      D7      G

1. God, our Fath-er, we a - dore Thee! We, Thy child-ren, bless Thy name!  
2. Son E - ter - nal, we a - dore Thee! Lamb up - on the throne on high!  
3. Ho - ly Spi - rit, we a - dore Thee! Par - a - clete and heaven-ly guest!  
4. Fath - er, Son, and Ho-ly Spir-it, Three in One! we give Thee praise!

            C      G      C      G      D7      G

Chos - en in the Christ be - fore Thee, we are "ho - ly, with - out blame."  
Lamb of God, we bow be - fore Thee, Thou hast brought Thy peo - ple nigh!  
Sent from God and from the Sav - ior, Thou hast led us in - to rest.  
For the rich - es we in - her - it, heart and voice to Thee we raise!

Em                      B7      G      C      Am      D

We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! Ab - ba's prais - es we pro - claim!  
We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! Son of God, who came to die!  
We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! by Thy grace for - ev - er blest.  
We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! Thee we bless through end - less days!

G      C      G      C      G      D7      G

We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! Ab - ba's prais - es we pro - claim!  
We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! Son of God, who came to die!  
We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! by Thy grace for - ev - er blest.  
We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! Thee we bless through end - less days!

Public Domain  
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

# Grace Greater Than Our Sin (7)

Julia H. Johnston, 1911

Daniel Brink Towner

♩=144      C                      G                      C                      G

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

C                      G                      C                      Dm

sin and our guilt! Yon - der on Cal - va - ry's mount out - poured, There where the  
 in - fin - ite loss; Grace that is great - er, yes, grace un - told, Points to the  
 wash it a - way? Look! There is flow - ing a crim - son tide, Bright - er than  
 all who be - lieve! You that are long - ing to see His face, Will you this

C      G      C                      F      C      G

blood of the Lamb was spilled. Grace, grace, God's grace, Grace that will  
 ref - uge, the might - y cross.  
 snow you may be to - day.  
 mo - ment His grace re - ceive?

C      F      C                      F      C      Dm

par - don and cleanse with - in; Grace, grace, God's grace, Grace that is great - er than

C      G      C

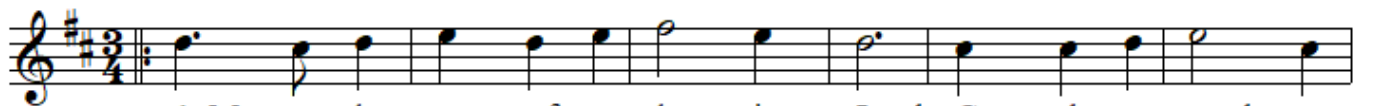
all our sin!

# Grace Greater Than Our Sin (7)

Julia H. Johnston, 1911


Daniel Brink Towner

$\text{♩} = 144$       D                      A                      D                      A



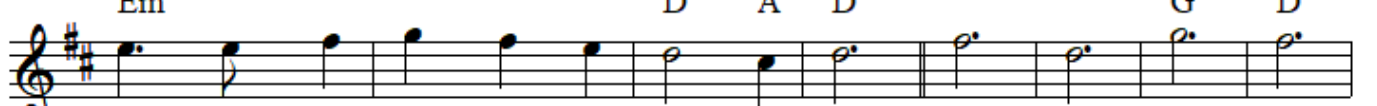
1. Mar - ve - lous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex - ceeds our  
2. Sin and des - pair, like the sea waves cold, Threat - en the soul with  
3. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide. What can a - veil to  
4. Mar - ve - lous, in - fin - ite, match - less grace, Free - ly be - stowed on

                    D                                      A                                      D



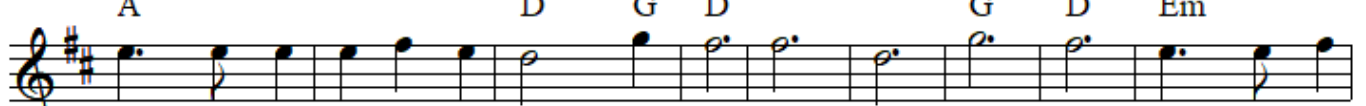
sin and our guilt! Yon - der on Cal - va - ry's mount out - poured,  
in - fin - ite loss; Grace that is great - er, yes, grace un - told,  
wash it a - way? Look! There is flow - ing a crim - son tide,  
all who be - lieve! You that are long - ing to see His face,

Em                                      D      A      D                                      G      D



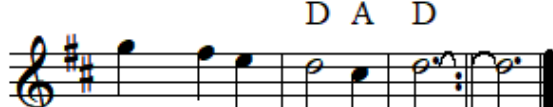
There where the blood of the Lamb was spilled. Grace, grace, God's grace,  
Points to the ref - uge, the might - y cross.  
Bright - er than snow you may be to - day.  
Will you this mo - ment His grace re - ceive?

                    A                                      D      G      D                                      G      D      Em



Grace that will par - don and cleanse with - in; Grace, grace, God's grace, Grace that is

                    D      A      D



great - er than all our sin!

# Grace Greater Than Our Sin (7)

Julia H. Johnston, 1911

Daniel Brink Towner

♩=144      G                      D                      G                      D

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

G                      D                      G

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

Am                      G      D      G                      C      G

There where the blood of the Lamb was spilled. Grace, grace, God's grace,  
 Points to the ref - uge, the might-y cross.  
 Bright-er than snow you may be to - day.  
 Will you this mo - ment His grace re - ceive?

D                      G      C      G                      C      G      Am

Grace that will par-don and cleanse with-in; Grace, grace, God's grace, Grace that is

G      D      G

great-er than all our sin!

# Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah (13)

William Williams, 1745

John Hughes, 1907



1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this  
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal fount - ain, Whence the heal - ing  
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious  
 4. Mus - ing on my hab - i - ta - tion, Mus - ing on my



bar - ren land. I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy  
 stream doth flow; Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my  
 fears sub - side; Death of deaths, and hell's de - struc - tion, Land me safe on  
 heav'n - ly home, Fills my soul with ho - ly long - ings: Come, my Je - sus,



power - ful hand. Bread of Hea - ven, Bread of Hea - ven,  
 jour - ney through. Strong De - liv - erer, strong De - liv - erer,  
 Ca - naan's side. Songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es,  
 quick - ly come; Van - i - ty is all I se - e;



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.  
 Lord, I long to be with Thee! Lord, I long to be with Thee!



# Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah (13)

William Williams, 1745

John Hughes, 1907



1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this  
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal fount - ain, Whence the heal - ing  
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious  
 4. Mus - ing on my hab - i - ta - tion, Mus - ing on my



bar - ren land. I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy  
 stream doth flow; Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my  
 fears sub - side; Death of deaths, and hell's de - struc - tion, Land me safe on  
 heav'n - ly home, Fills my soul with ho - ly long - ings: Come, my Je - sus,



power - ful hand. Bread of Hea - ven, Bread of Hea - ven,  
 jour - ney through. Strong De - liv - erer, strong De - liv - erer,  
 Ca - naan's side. Songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es,  
 quick - ly come; Van - i - ty is all I se - e;



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.  
 Lord, I long to be with Thee! Lord, I long to be with Thee!



# Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah (13)

William Williams, 1745

John Hughes, 1907

♩=113

G C G D G C

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this  
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal fount - ain, Whence the heal - ing  
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious  
 4. Mus - ing on my hab - i - ta - tion, Mus - ing on my

G D G C G D G

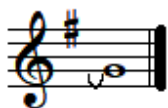
bar - ren land. I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy  
 stream doth flow; Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my  
 fears sub - side; Death of deaths, and hell's de - struc - tion, Land me safe on  
 heav'n - ly home, Fills my soul with ho - ly long - ings: Come, my Je - sus,

D G D G

power - ful hand. Bread of Hea - ven, Bread of Hea - ven,  
 jour - ney through. Strong De - liv - erer, strong De - liv - erer,  
 Ca - naan's side. Songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es,  
 quick - ly come; Van - i - ty is all I se - e;

C D G C G D G

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.  
 Lord, I long to be with Thee! Lord, I long to be with Thee!

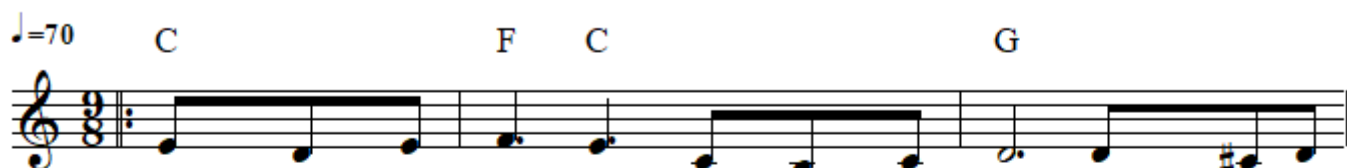




# Have Thine Own Way, Lord (13)

Adelaide Addison Pollard, 1907

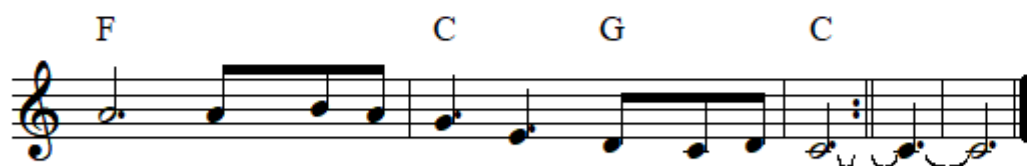
George Coles Stebbins



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



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

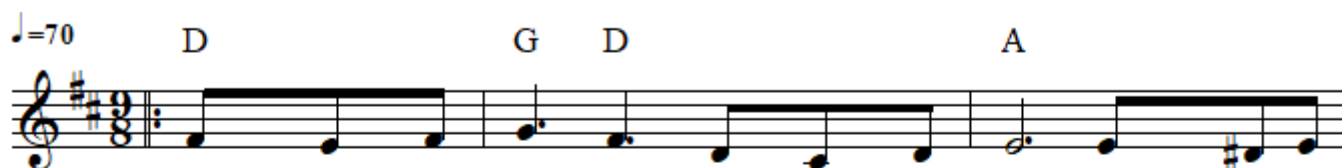


will, While I am wait-ing, yield-ed and still.  
now, As in Thy pre - sence hum - bly I bow.  
Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine.  
see Christ on - ly, al - ways, liv - ing in me.

# Have Thine Own Way, Lord (13)

Adelaide Addison Pollard, 1907

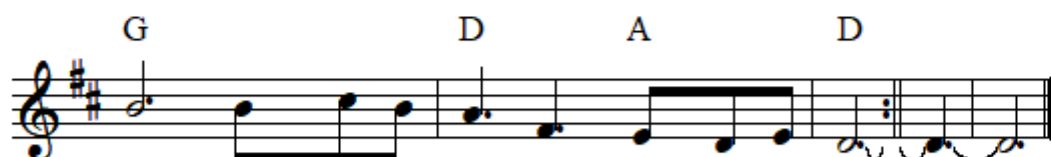
George Coles Stebbins



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



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



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

# Have Thine Own Way, Lord (13)

Adelaide Addison Pollard, 1907

George Coles Stebbins



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



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



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

# He Hideth My Soul (16)

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1890

William James Kirkpatrick



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



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



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



shad - ows a dry, thirst - y land; He hid - eth my life with the depths of His love, And



co - vers me there with His hand, And co - vers me there with His hand.

# He Hideth My Soul (16)

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1890

William James Kirkpatrick



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



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



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



shad - ows    a    dry,    thirst - y    land;    He    hid - eth    my    life    with    the    depths    of    His    love,    And



co - vers    me    there    with    His    hand,    And    co - vers    me    there    with    His    hand.

# He Hideth My Soul (16)

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1890

William James Kirkpatrick



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



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



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



shad - ows a dry, thirst - y land; He hid - eth my life with the depths of His love, And

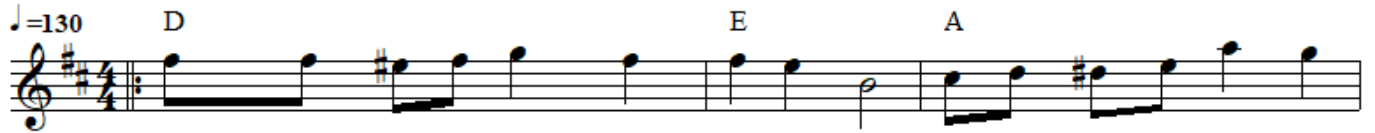


co - vers me there with His hand, And co - vers me there with His hand.



# He Keeps Me Singing (13)

Luther Burgess Bridgers, 1910



1. There's with - in my heart a mel - o - dy Je - sus whis - pers sweet and  
 2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Dis - cord filled my heart with  
 3. Feast - ing on the rich - es of His grace, Rest - ing 'neath His shel - tering  
 4. Though some - times He leads through wa - ters deep, Tri - als fall a - cross the  
 5. Soon He's com - ing back to wel - come me, Far be - yond the star - ry



low, Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still,  
 pain, Je - sus swept across the brok - en strings, Stir -  
 wing, Al - ways look - ing on His smil - ing face,  
 way, Though some - times the path seems rough and steep,  
 sky; I shall wing my flight to worlds un - known,



In all of life's ebb and flow. Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus, Sweet - est name I know,  
 - red the slum - bering chords a - gain.  
 That is why I shout and sing.  
 See His foot - prints all the way.  
 I shall reign with Him on high.

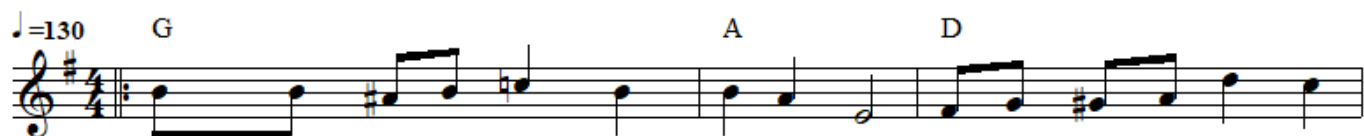


Fills my ev - ery long - ing, Keeps me sing - ing as I go.



# He Keeps Me Singing (13)

Luther Burgess Bridgers, 1910



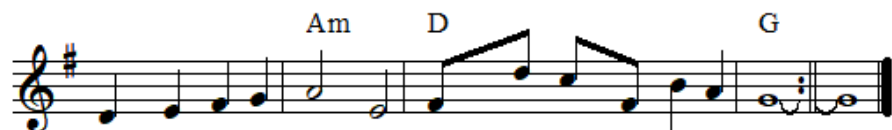
1. There's with - in my heart a mel - o - dy Je - sus whis - pers sweet and  
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Dis - cord filled my heart with  
3. Feast - ing on the rich - es of His grace, Rest - ing 'neath His shel - tering  
4. Though some - times He leads through wa - ters deep, Tri - als fall a - cross the  
5. Soon He's com - ing back to wel - come me, Far be - yond the star - ry



low, Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still,  
pain, Je - sus swept across the brok - en strings, Stir -  
wing, Al - ways look - ing on His smil - ing face,  
way, Though some - times the path seems rough and steep,  
sky, I shall wing my flight to worlds un - known,



In all of life's ebb and flow. Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus, Sweet - est name I know,  
- red the slum - bering chords a - gain.  
That is why I shout and sing.  
See His foot - prints all the way.  
I shall reign with Him on high.

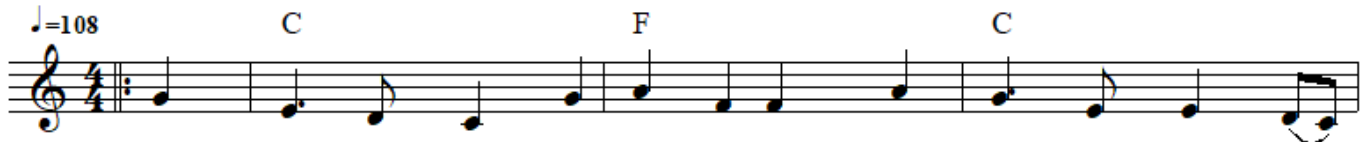


Fills my ev - ery long - ing, Keeps me sing - ing as I go.

# He Leadeth Me (15)

Joseph Henry Gilmore, 1862

William Batchelder Bradbury, 1864



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



com - fort fraught! What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be Still 'tis God's hand that  
 bow - ers bloom, By wa - ters still, o'er trou - bled sea, Still 'tis His hand that  
 nor re - pine; Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that  
 vic - t'ry's won, 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  
 lead - eth me.  
 lead - eth me.  
 lead - eth me.

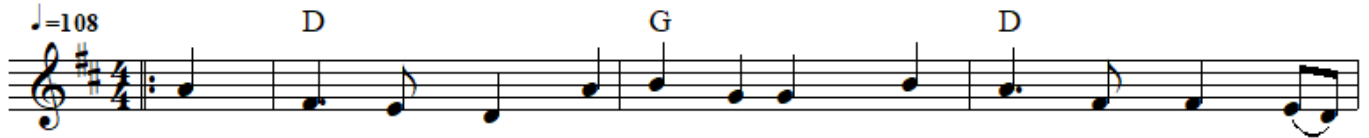


faith - ful follow - er I would be, For, by His hand He lead - eth me;

# He Leadeth Me (15)

Joseph Henry Gilmore, 1862

William Batchelder Bradbury, 1864



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



com - fort fraught! What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be Still 'tis God's hand that  
 bow - ers bloom, By wa - ters still, o'er trou - bled sea, Still 'tis His hand that  
 nor re - pine; Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that  
 vic - t'ry's won, 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  
 lead - eth me.  
 lead - eth me.  
 lead - eth me.



faith - ful follow - er I would be, For, by His hand He lead - eth me;

# He Leadeth Me (15)

Joseph Henry Gilmore, 1862

William Batchelder Bradbury, 1864



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



com - fort fraught! What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be Still 'tis God's hand that  
 bow - ers bloom, By wa - ters still, o'er trou - bled sea, Still 'tis His hand that  
 nor re - pine; Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that  
 vic - t'ry's won, 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  
 lead - eth me.  
 lead - eth me.  
 lead - eth me.



faith - ful follow - er I would be, For, by His hand He lead - eth me;

# He Lifted Me (15)

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel, 1905



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



to re - claim, And from the depths of sin and shame Through grace He lift-ed  
 heart was stirred, But when I took Him at His word, For - giv'n, He lift-ed  
 nails were torn, When from my guilt and grief, for-lorn, In love He lift-ed  
 know 'tis well; Yet how or why I can - not tell He should have lift-ed



me. From sink-ing sand He lift-ed me, With ten-der hand He lift-ed me, From  
 me.  
 me.  
 me.  
 me.



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

# He Lifted Me (15)

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel, 1905



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



to re - claim, And from the depths of sin and shame Through grace He lift-ed  
 heart was stirred, But when I took Him at His word, For - giv'n, He lift-ed  
 nails were torn, When from my guilt and grief, for-lorn, In love He lift-ed  
 know 'tis well; Yet how or why I can - not tell He should have lift-ed



me. From sink-ing sand He lift-ed me, With ten-der hand He lift-ed me, From  
 me.  
 me.  
 me.



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

# He Lifted Me (15)

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel, 1905

♩=95

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

to re - claim, And from the depths of sin and shame Through grace He lift-ed  
 heart was stirred, But when I took Him at His word, For - giv'n, He lift-ed  
 nails were torn, When from my guilt and grief, for - lorn, In love He lift-ed  
 know 'tis well; Yet how or why I can - not tell He should have lift-ed

me. From sink-ing sand He lift-ed me, With ten-der hand He lift-ed me, From  
 me.  
 me.  
 me.

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

# Higher Ground (13)

Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1898

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel



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



day; Still pray - ing as I'm on - ward bound, "Lord, plant my  
 - may; Though some may dwell where those a - bound, My prayer, my  
 hurled; For faith has caught the joy - ful sound, The song of  
 bright; But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, plant my



feet on high-er ground." Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on  
 aim, is high-er ground.  
 saints on high-er ground.  
 feet on high-er ground."



Heav - en's ta - ble land, A high-er plane than I have found; Lord, plant my



feet on high-er ground.



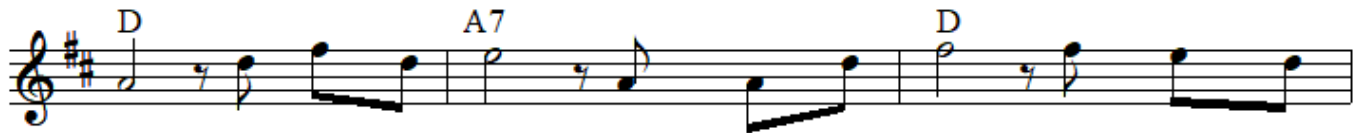
# Higher Ground (13)

Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1898

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel



1. I'm press - ing on the up - ward way, New heights I'm  
 2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts a -  
 3. I want to live a - bove the world, Though Sa - tan's  
 4. I want to scale the ut - most height And catch a



- gain - ing ev - ery day; Still pray - ing as I'm on - ward  
 - rise and fears dis - may; Though some may dwell where those a -  
 darts at me are hurled; For faith has caught the joy - ful  
 gleam of glo - ry bright; But still I'll pray till heav'n I've



bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground." Lord, lift me up and let me  
 - bound, My prayer, my aim, is high-er ground.  
 sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.  
 found, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."



stand, By faith, on Heav - en's ta - ble land, A high-er plane than I have



found; Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.

# Higher Ground (13)

Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1898

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel

♩=120



1. I'm press - ing on the up - ward way, New heights I'm  
 2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts a -  
 3. I want to live a - bove the world, Though Sa - tan's  
 4. I want to scale the ut - most height And catch a



- gain - ing ev - ery day; Still pray - ing as I'm on - ward  
 - rise and fears dis - may; Though some may dwell where those a -  
 darts at me are hurled; For faith has caught the joy - ful  
 gleam of glo - ry bright; But still I'll pray till heav'n I've



bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground." Lord, lift me up and let me  
 - bound, My prayer, my aim, is high-er ground.  
 sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.  
 found, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."



stand, By faith, on Heav - en's ta - ble land, A high - er plane than I have



found; Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.

# Hold to God's Unchanging Hand (13)

Jennie Wilson

Franklin Lycurgus Eiland (1860-1909)

♩=110

C



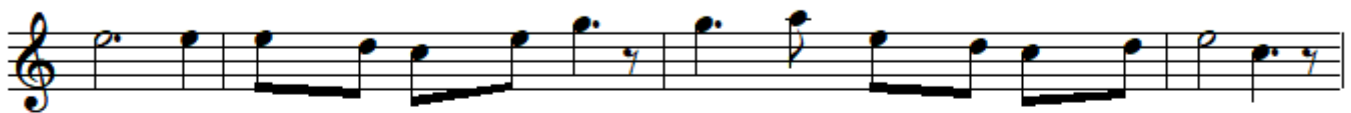
1. Time is filled with swift tran - si - tion— Naught of earth un - moved can
2. Trust in Him who will not leave you, What - so - ev - er years may
3. When your jour - ney is com - plet - ed, If to God you have been



stand— Build your hopes on things e - ter - nal,  
bring, If by earth - ly friends for - sak - en,  
true, Fair and bright the home in glo - ry,



Hold to God's un - chang - ing hand. Hold to God's un - chang - ing hand!  
Still more close - ly to Him cling.  
Your en - rap - tured soul will view.



Hold to God's un - chang - ing hand! Build your hopes on things e - ter - nal,



Hold to God's un - chang - ing hand.

# Hold to God's Unchanging Hand (13)

Jennie Wilson

Franklin Lycurgus Eiland (1860-1909)

♩=110

D



1. Time is filled with swift tran - si - tion—  
 2. Trust in Him who will not leave you,  
 3. When your jour - ney is com - plet - ed,



Naught of earth un - moved can stand— Build your hopes on things e -  
 What - so - ev - er years may bring, If by earth - ly friends for -  
 If to God you have been true, Fair and bright the home in



- ter - nal, Hold to God's un - chang - ing hand. Hold to  
 - sak - en, Still more close - ly to Him cling.  
 glo - ry, Your en - rap - tured soul will view.



God's un - chang - ing hand! Hold to God's un - chang - ing hand!



Build your hopes on things e - ter - nal, Hold to God's un - chang - ing hand.

# Hold to God's Unchanging Hand (13)

Jennie Wilson

Franklin Lycurgus Eiland (1860-1909)

♩=110

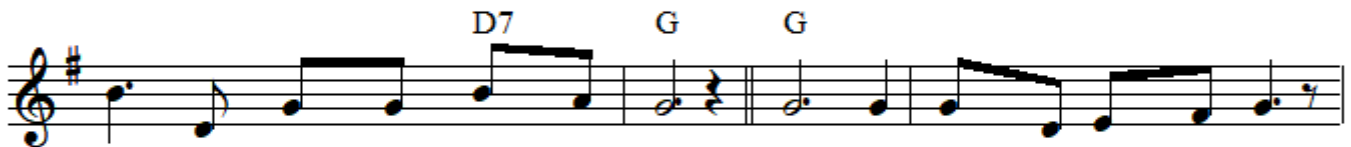
G



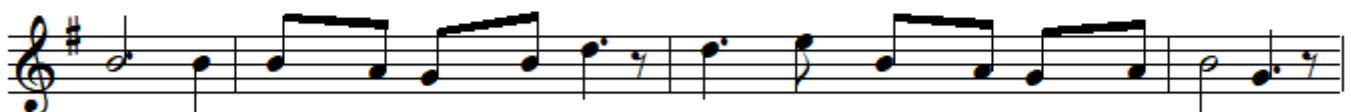
1. Time is filled with swift tran-si - tion— Naught of earth un - moved can
2. Trust in Him who will not leave you, What - so - ev - er years may
3. When your jour - ney is com-plet - ed, If to God you have been



stand— Build your hopes on things e - ter - nal,  
bring, If by earth - ly friends for - sak - en,  
true, Fair and bright the home in glo - ry,



Hold to God's un - chang - ing hand. Hold to God's un - chang - ing hand!  
Still more close - ly to Him cling.  
Your en - rap - tured soul will view.



Hold to God's un - chang - ing hand! Build your hopes on things e - ter - nal,



Hold to God's un - chang - ing hand.

# Holy, Holy, Holy (13)

Reginald Heber, 1826

John Bacchus Dykes, 1861

♩=113

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! Lord God Al - might-y! Ear - ly in the  
 2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! All the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their  
 3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! though the dark - ness hide Thee, Though the eye of  
 4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! Lord God Al - might-y! All Thy works shall

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,  
 golden crowns a - round the glass-y sea; Cher-u - bim and sera-phem  
 sinful man Thy gl - ory may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly;  
 praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly;

mer - ci - ful and might-y! God in three Per - sons, bless-èd Trin - i - ty!  
 fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Who was, and is, and ev - er - more shall be.  
 there is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in power, in love, and pur - i - ty.  
 mer - ci - ful and might-y! God in three Per - sons, bless-èd Trin - i - ty!



# Holy, Holy, Holy (13)

Reginald Heber, 1826

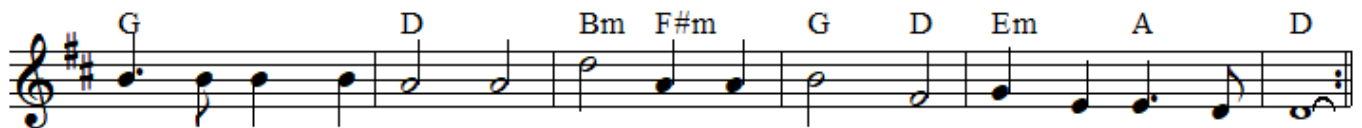
John Bacchus Dykes, 1861



1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! Lord God Al - might-y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! All the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! though the dark - ness hide Thee, Though the eye of
4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! Lord God Al - might-y! All Thy works shall



morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,  
 golden crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and sera - phim  
 sinful man Thy gl - ory may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly;  
 praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly;



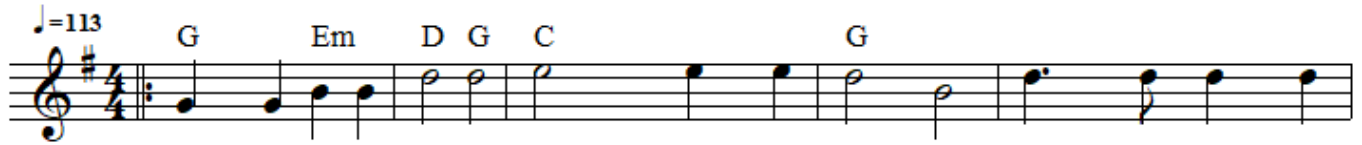
mer - ci - ful and might-y! God in three Per - sons, bless - èd Trin - i - ty!  
 fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Who was, and is, and ev - er - more shall be.  
 there is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in power, in love, and pur - i - ty.  
 mer - ci - ful and might-y! God in three Per - sons, bless - èd Trin - i - ty!



# Holy, Holy, Holy (13)

Reginald Heber, 1826

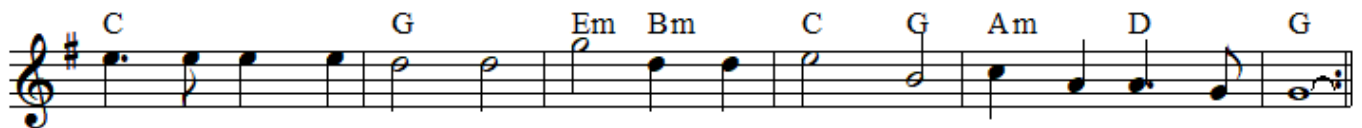
John Bacchus Dykes, 1861



1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! Lord God Al - might-y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! All the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! though the dark - ness hide Thee, Though the eye of
4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! Lord God Al - might-y! All Thy works shall



morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,  
golden crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and sera - phim  
sinful man Thy gl - ory may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly;  
praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly;



mer - ci - ful and might-y! God in three Per - sons, bless-èd Trim - i - ty!  
fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Who was, and is, and ev - er - more shall be.  
there is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in power, in love, and pur - i - ty.  
mer - ci - ful and might-y! God in three Per - sons, bless-èd Trim - i - ty!





# How Great Thou Art (16)

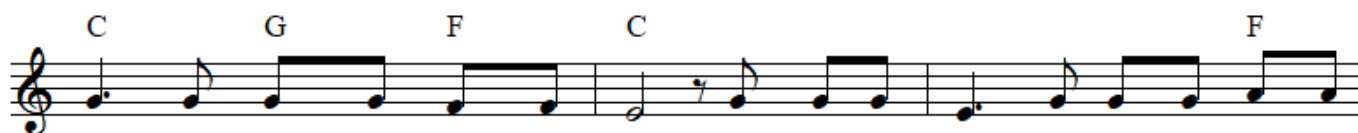
Carl Boberg, tr. E. Gustav Johnson

Swedish Folk Melody

♩=60



O Lord my God! When I in awe - some won - der con - sid - er  
 And when I think that God, His Son not spar - ing, sent Him to  
 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  
 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. Then sings my  
 bear - ing, He bled and died to take a - way my sin.  
 - ra - tion, and there pro - claim, my God, how great Thou art!



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!

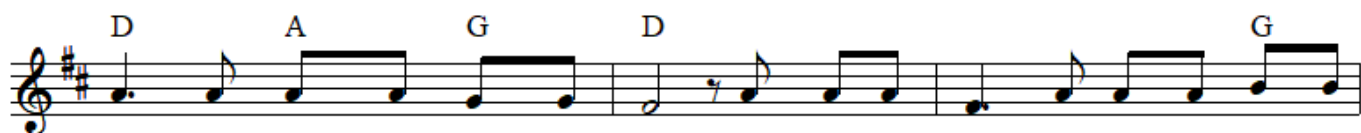
# How Great Thou Art (16)

Carl Boberg, tr. E. Gustav Johnson

Swedish Folk Melody



O Lord my God! When I in awe - some won - der con - sid - er  
And when I think that God, His Son not spar - ing, sent Him to  
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  
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. Then sings my  
bear - ing, He bled and died to take a - way my sin.  
- ra - tion, and there pro - claim, my God, how great Thou art!



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!

# How Great Thou Art (16)

Carl Boberg, tr. E. Gustav Johnson

Swedish Folk Melody

♩=60

G C C#dim

O Lord my God! When I in awe - some won - der con - sid - er  
 And when I think that God, His Son not spar - ing, sent Him to  
 When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion, and take me

G D C G C

all the worlds Thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the roll - ing  
 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 -

C#dim G D C G

thun - der, Thy pow'r through out the u - ni - verse dis - played. Then sings my  
 bear - ing, He bled and died to take a - way my sin.  
 - ra - tion, and there pro - claim, my God, how great Thou art!

G C G Am G

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

G C G Am G

soul, my Sav - ior God, to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

# I Am A Pilgrim (16)

♩=160      C                              G7                              C

I am a pil - grim and a strang - er  
I've got a fath - er, mother, and broth - er,  
When I go down to chilly old Jor - dan,  
Now when they lay me down for the last time,

F                              C

Trav - el - ling through this wear-i - some land  
They have gone home to the o - th - er shore.  
J - ust to bathe my wear-y old soul.  
With these tired hands a rest - ing on my breast.

C7                              F

I've got a home in that you - der cit - y      And it's  
I am de - ter - mined to see them up there,      Live with  
If I can touch the hem of his gar - met,      Then I'll  
I don't want none of that weap'ng n cry'ng,      Because you

C                              G7                              C

not, (good Lord it's not) not made by hands.  
them (and live with them) for - ev - er more.  
know (yes Lord I'll know) He'll take me home.  
know (oh yes you know) I'm going to rest.



# I Am A Pilgrim (16)

♩=160          G                                  D7                                  G

I am a pil - grim                                  and a strang - er  
I've got a fath - er,                                  mother, and broth - er,  
When I go down to                                  chilly old Jor - dan,  
Now when they lay me                                  down for the last time,

                                C                                  G

Trav - el - ling through                                  this wear - i - some land  
They have gone home                                  to the o - th - er shore.  
J - ust to bathe                                  my wear - y old soul.  
With these tired hands                                  a rest - ing on my breast.

                                G7                                  C

I've got a home in                                  that yon - der cit - y  
I am de - ter - mined                                  to see them up there,  
If I can touch                                  the hem of his gar - met,  
I don't want none of                                  that weap'ng n cry' - ng,

                                G                                  D7                                  G

And it's not, (good Lord it's not) not made by hands.  
Live with them (and live with them) for - ev - er more.  
Then I'll know (yes Lord I'll know) Hell take me home.  
Because you know (oh yes you know) I'm going to rest.

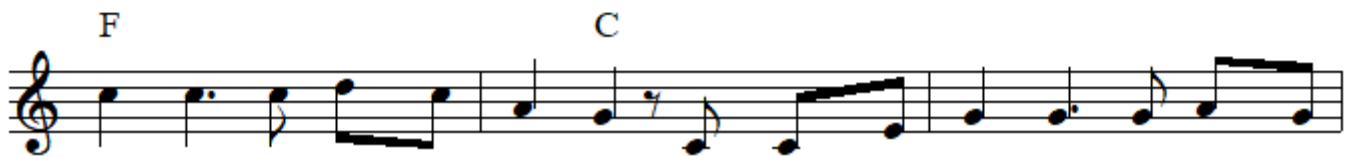
# I Have Decided to Follow Jesus (15)

Anonymous

Indian Folk Tune



1. I have de - cid - ed to fol - low Je - sus, I have de-
2. The world be - hind me, the cross be - fore me, The world be-
3. Tho' none go with me, I still will fol - low, Tho' none go
4. Will you de - cide now to fol - low Je - sus? Will you de-



- cid - ed to fol - low Je - sus, I have de - cid - ed to fol - low
- hind me, the cross be - fore me, The world be - hind me, the cross be-
- with me, I still will fol - low, Tho' none go with me, I still will
- cide now to fol - low Je - sus? Will you de - cide now to fol - low



- Je - sus, No turn-ing back, no turn-ing back.
- fore me, No turn-ing back, no turn-ing back.
- fol - low, No turn-ing back, no turn-ing back.
- Je - sus? No turn-ing back, no turn-ing back.

# I Have Decided to Follow Jesus (15)

Anonymous

Indian Folk Tune



1. I have de - cid - ed to fol - low Je - sus, I have de-
2. The world be - hind me, the cross be - fore me, The world be-
3. Tho' none go with me, I still will fol - low, Tho' none go
4. Will you de - cide now to fol - low Je - sus? Will you de-



- cid - ed to fol - low Je - sus, I have de - cid - ed to fol - low
- hind me, the cross be - fore me, The world be - hind me, the cross be-
- with me, I still will fol - low, Tho' none go with me, I still will
- cide now to fol - low Je - sus? Will you de - cide now to fol - low



- Je - sus, No turn-ing back, no turn-ing back.
- fore me, No turn-ing back, no turn-ing back.
- fol - low, No turn-ing back, no turn-ing back.
- Je - sus? No turn-ing back, no turn-ing back.



# I Have Decided to Follow Jesus (15)

Anonymous

Indian Folk Tune



1. I have de - cid - ed to fol - low Je - sus, I have de -
2. The world be - hind me, the cross be - fore me, The world be -
3. Tho' none go with me, I still will fol - low, Tho' none go
4. Will you de - cide now to fol - low Je - sus? Will you de -



- cid - ed to fol - low Je - sus, I have de - cid - ed to fol - low
- hind me, the cross be - fore me, The world be - hind me, the cross be -
- with me, I still will fol - low, Tho' none go with me, I still will
- cide now to fol - low Je - sus? Will you de - cide now to fol - low



- Je - sus, No turn - ing back, no turn - ing back.
- fore me, No turn - ing back, no turn - ing back.
- fol - low, No turn - ing back, no turn - ing back.
- Je - sus? No turn - ing back, no turn - ing back.

# I Know Whom I Have Believed (13)

Daniel Webster Whittle, 1883

James McGrahanan



1. I know not why God's wond-rous grace To me He hath made known, Nor  
 2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part, Nor  
 3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con - vinc - ing us of sin, Re -  
 4. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair, Nor



why, un - wor - thy, Christ in love Re - deemed me for His own. But I  
 how be - liev - ing in His Word Wrought peace with-in my heart.  
 - veal - ing Je - sus through the Word, Cre - a - ting faith in Him.  
 if I walk the vale with Him, Or meet Him in the air.



know whom I have be - liev - ed, And am per - suad - ed that He is a - ble To



keep that which I've com-mit-ted Un-to Him a - gainst that day.

# I Know Whom I Have Believed (13)

Daniel Webster Whittle, 1883

James McGrahanan



1. I know not why God's wond-rous grace To me He hath made known, Nor  
 2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part, Nor  
 3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con - vinc - ing us of sin, Re -  
 4. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair, Nor



why, un - wor - thy, Christ in love Re - deemed me for His own. But I  
 how be - liev - ing in His Word Wrought peace with-in my heart.  
 - veal - ing Je - sus through the Word, Cre - a - ting faith in Him.  
 if I walk the vale with Him, Or meet Him in the air.



know whom I have be - liev - ed, And am per - suad - ed that He is a - ble To



keep that which I've com - mit - ted Un - to Him a - gainst that day.

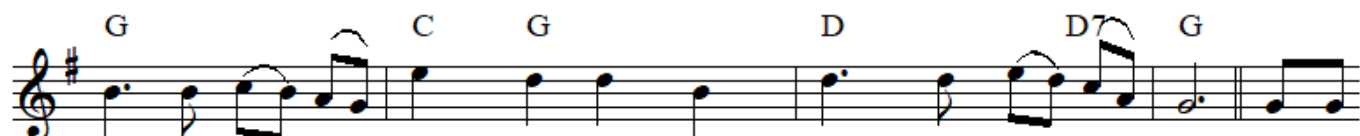
# I Know Whom I Have Believed (13)

Daniel Webster Whittle, 1883

James McGrahanan



1. I know not why God's wond-rous grace To me He hath made known, Nor  
 2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part, Nor  
 3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con - vinc - ing us of sin, Re -  
 4. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon - day fair, Nor



why, un - wor - thy, Christ in love Re - deemed me for His own. But I  
 how be - liev - ing in His Word Wrought peace with - in my heart.  
 - veal - ing Je - sus through the Word, Cre - a - ting faith in Him.  
 if I walk the vale with Him, Or meet Him in the air.



know whom I have be - liev - ed, And am per - suad - ed that He is a - ble To



keep that which I've com - mit - ted Un - to Him a - gainst that day.

# I Love to Tell the Story (13)

Arabella Katherine Hankey, 1866

William Gustavus Fischer, 1869



1. I love to tell the sto - ry of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His  
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; more won - der - ful it seems Than all the gold - en  
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'tis plea - sant to re - peat What seems, each time I  
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry, for those who know it best Seem hun - ger - ing and



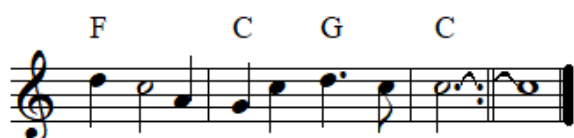
glo - ry, of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, be -  
 fan - cies of all our gold - en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, it  
 tell it, more won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, for  
 thirst - ing to hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I



- cause I know 'tis true; It sa - tis - fies my long - ings as no - thing else can  
 did so much for me; And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to  
 some have ne - ver heard The mes - sage of sal - va - tion from God's own ho - ly  
 sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry that I have loved so



do. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old  
 thee.  
 Word.  
 long.



sto - ry of Je - sus and His love.

# I Love to Tell the Story (13)

Arabella Katherine Hankey, 1866

William Gustavus Fischer, 1869

♩ = 115



1. I love to tell the sto - ry of un - seen things a - bove, Of  
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; more won - der - ful it seems Than  
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'tis plea - sant to re - peat What  
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry, for those who know it best Seem



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



sto - ry, be - cause I know 'tis true; It sa - tis - fies my long - ings as  
 sto - ry, it did so much for me; And that is just the rea - son I  
 sto - ry, for some have ne - ver heard The mes - sage of sal - va - tion from  
 glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry that



no - thing else can do. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'twill be my theme in glo - ry, To  
 tell it now to thee.  
 God's own ho - ly Word.  
 I have loved so long.



tell the old, old sto - ry of Je - sus and His love.

# I Love to Tell the Story (13)

Arabella Katherine Hankey, 1866

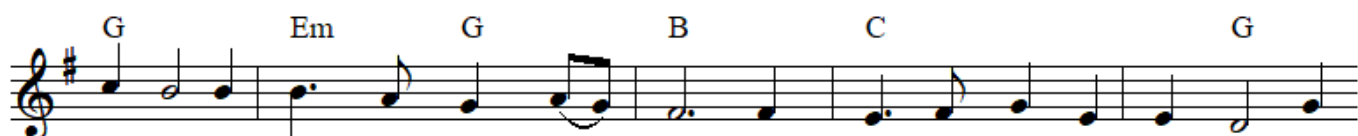
William Gustavus Fischer, 1869



1. I love to tell the sto - ry of un - seen things a - bove, Of  
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; more won - der - ful it seems Than  
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'tis plea - sant to re - peat What  
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry, for those who know it best Seem



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



sto - ry, be - cause I know 'tis true; It sa - tis - fies my long-ings as  
 sto - ry, it did so much for me; And that is just the rea - son I  
 sto - ry, for some have ne - ver heard The mes - sage of sal - va - tion from  
 glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry that



no - thing else can do. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'twill be my theme in glo - ry, To  
 tell it now to thee.  
 God's own ho - ly Word.  
 I have loved so long.



tell the old, old sto - ry of Je - sus and His love.

# I Sing the Mighty Power of God (14)

Traditional English Melody

♩=115

C

Am

C

F

G

C



1. We sing the migh-ty pow'r of God that made the moun-tains rise, that  
2. We sing the good-ness of the Lord that filled the earth with food; he  
3. There's not a plant or flow'r be-low but makes your glor - ies known, and

Am

C

F

G

C



spread the flow-ing seas a - broad and built the lof - ty skies. We  
formed the crea-tures with his word and then pro-nounced them good. Lord,  
clouds a - rise and temp-ests blow by or - der from your throne; while

G

C

G

C



sing the wis-dom that or - dained the sun to rule the day; the moon shines full at  
how your won-ders are dis - played, where'er we turn our eyes, if we sur - vey the  
all that bor-rows life from you is ev - er in your care, and ev - r'y - where that

Am

C

F

G

C



his com-mand, and all the stars o - bey.  
ground we tread or gaze up-on the skies.  
we can be, you, God, are pre - sent there.

Arranged by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906  
Public Domain, Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™




# I Sing the Mighty Power of God (14)

Traditional English Melody


♩=115

D Bm D G A D




1. We sing the migh-ty pow'r of God that made the moun-tains rise, that  
2. We sing the good-ness of the Lord that filled the earth with food; he  
3. There's not a plant or flow'r be-low but makes your glor - ies known, and

Bm D G A D




spread the flow-ing seas a - broad and built the lof - ty skies. We  
formed the crea-tures with his word and then pro-nounced them good. Lord,  
clouds a - rise and temp-ests blow by or - der from your throne; while

A D A



sing the wis - dom that or - dained the sun to rule the day; the  
how your won - ders are dis - played, where' - er we turn our eyes, if  
all that bor - rows life from you is ev - er in your care, and

D Bm D G A D



moon shines full at his com-mand, and all the stars o - bey.  
we sur - vey the ground we tread or gaze up-on the skies.  
ev - r'y - where that we can be, you, God, are pre - sent there.

Arranged by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906  
Public Domain, Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

# I Sing the Mighty Power of God (14)

Traditional English Melody

♩=115

G Em G C D G



1. We sing the migh-ty pow'r of God that made the moun-tains rise, that  
2. We sing the good-ness of the Lord that filled the earth with food; he  
3. There's not a plant or flow'r be-low but makes your glor - ies known, and

Em G C D G



spread the flow-ing seas a - broad and built the lof - ty skies. We  
formed the crea-tures with his word and then pro-nounced them good. Lord,  
clouds a - rise and temp-ests blow by or - der from your throne; while

D G D



sing the wis - dom that or - dained the sun to rule the day; the  
how your won - ders are dis - played, where' - er we turn our eyes, if  
all that bor - rows life from you is ev - er in your care, and

G Em G C D G



moon shines full at his com-mand, and all the stars o - bey.  
we sur - vey the ground we tread or gaze up-on the skies.  
ev - r'y - where that we can be, you, God, are pre - sent there.

Arranged by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906  
Public Domain, Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

# I Surrender All (13)

Judson Wheeler Van DeVenter, 1896

Winfield Scott Weeden

♩=110      C                      G                      C                      F      C      G              C

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;
5. All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der; Now I feel the sac - red flame.

   G                      C                      F      C      G              C

I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pre - sence dai - ly live.  
World-ly plea-sures 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-ing fall on me.  
O the joy of full sal - va - tion! Glo - ry, glo - ry, to His name!

   Dm      G                      C    F

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

   C      G                      C

I sur-ren-der all.

# I Surrender All (13)

Judson Wheeler Van DeVenter, 1896

Winfield Scott Weeden

♩ = 110

D A D G D A D

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;
5. All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der; Now I feel the sac - red flame.

A D G D

I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pre - sence  
 World - ly plea - sures all for - sak - en; Take me, Je - sus,  
 Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Tru - ly know that  
 Fill me with Thy love and pow - er; Let Thy bless - ing  
 O the joy of full sal - va - tion! Glo - ry, glo - ry,

A D Em A D

dai - ly live. I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all, All to Thee, my  
 take me now.  
 Thou art mine.  
 fall on me.  
 to His name!

G D A D

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

# I Surrender All (13)

Judson Wheeler Van DeVenter, 1896

Winfield Scott Weeden

♩ = 110

G D G C G D G

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;
5. All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der; Now I feel the sac-red flame.

D G D C G

I will ev-er love and trust Him, In His pre-sence  
 World-ly plea-sures all for-sak-en; Take me, Je-sus,  
 Let me feel the Ho-ly Spir-it, Tru-ly know that  
 Fill me with Thy love and pow-er; Let Thy bless-ing  
 O the joy of full sal-va-tion! Glo-ry, glo-ry,

D G Am D G

dai-ly live. I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all, All to Thee, my  
 take me now.  
 Thou art mine.  
 fall on me.  
 to His name!

C G D G

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

## I Will Sing of My Redeemer (13)

Philip Paul Bliss, 1876

James McGranahan, 1877



1. I will sing of my Re - deem-er, And His won - drous love to me; On the
2. I will tell the won-drous stor - y, How my lost es - tate to save, In His
3. I will praise my dear Re - deem-er, His tri - umph - ant power I'll tell, How the
4. I will sing of my Re - deem-er, And His heav'n-ly love to me; He from



cru - el cross He suf - fered, From the curse to set me free. Sing, oh  
 bound-less love and mer - cy, He the ran - som free - ly gave.  
 vic - to - ry He giv - eth O - ver sin, and death, and hell.  
 death to life hath brought me, Son of God with Him to be.



sing, of my Re - deem-er, With His blood, He pur - chased me. On the

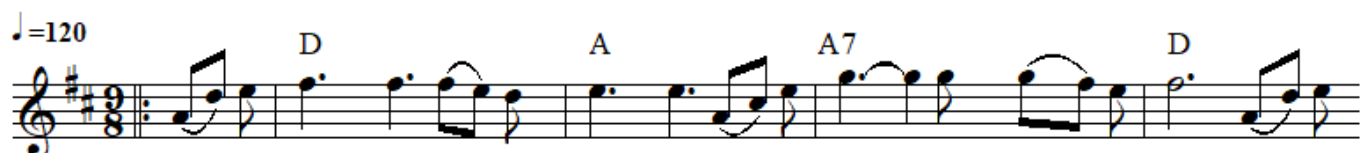


cross, He sealed my par-don, Paid the debt, and made me free.

# I Will Sing of My Redeemer (13)

Philip Paul Bliss, 1876

James McGranahan, 1877



1. I will sing of my Re - deem-er, And His won - drous love to me; On the
2. I will tell the won-drous stor - y, How my lost es - tate to save, In His
3. I will praise my dear Re - deem-er, His tri - umph - ant power I'll tell, How the
4. I will sing of my Re - deem-er, And His heav'n-ly love to me; He from



cru - el cross He suf - fered, From the curse to set me free. Sing, oh  
 bound-less love and mer - cy, He the ran - som free - ly gave.  
 vic - to - ry He giv - eth O - ver sin, and death, and hell.  
 death to life hath brought me, Son of God with Him to be.



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.

# I Will Sing of My Redeemer (13)

Philip Paul Bliss, 1876

James McGranahan, 1877

♩=120



1. I will sing of my Re - deem-er, And His won - drous love to  
 2. I will tell the won-drous stor - y, How my lost es - tate to  
 3. I will praise my dear Re - deem-er, His tri - umph - ant power I'll  
 4. I will sing of my Re - deem-er, And His heav'n-ly love to



me; On the cru - el cross He suf - fered, From the  
 save, In His bound - less love and mer - cy, He the  
 tell, How the vic - to - ry He giv - eth O - ver  
 me; He from death to life hath brought me, Son of



curse to set me free. Sing, oh sing, of my Re-  
 ran - som free - ly gave.  
 sin, and death, and hell.  
 God with Him to be.



- deem-er, With His blood, He pur - chased me. On the cross, He sealed my



par-don, Paid the debt, and made me free.



# I Will Sing of the Mercies (13)

♩=104

C Dm

I will sing of the mer-cies of the LORD for-ev-er, I will sing, I will

C F C Em C F G

sing. I will sing of the mer-cies of the LORD for-ev-er, I will sing of the mer-cies of the

C F Em F

LORD. With my mouth will I make known your faith-ful-ness, your

C F Em G

faith-ful-ness; with my mouth will I make known your faith-ful-ness to all gen-er-

D G C F G

- a - tions. I will sing of the mer-cies of the LORD for-ev-er, I will sing of the mer-cies of the

C

LORD.

# I Will Sing of the Mercies (13)

♩=104

D Em

I will sing of the mer-cies of the LORD for-ev-er, I will sing, I will

D G D F#m D G A

sing. I will sing of the mer-cies of the LORD for-ev-er, I will sing of the mer-cies of the

D G F#m G

LORD. With my mouth will I make known your faith-ful-ness, your

D G F#m A

faith-ful-ness; with my mouth will I make known your faith-ful-ness to all gen-er-

E A D

- a - tions. I will sing of the mer-cies of the LORD for - ev - er, I will

G A D

sing of the mer-cies of the LORD.

# I Will Sing of the Mercies (13)

♩=104                      G    Am

I will sing of the mer-cies of the LORD for-ev-er, I will sing, I will

G C                      G                      Bm G                      C                      D

sing. I will sing of the mer-cies of the LORD for-ev-er, I will sing of the mer-cies of the

G                      C                      Bm                      C

LORD. With my mouth will I make known your faith-ful-ness, your

G                      C                      Bm                      D

faith-ful-ness; with my mouth will I make known your faith-ful-ness to all gen-er-

A                      D                      G                      C                      D

- a - tions. I will sing of the mer-cies of the LORD for-ev-er, I will sing of the mer-cies of the

G

LORD.

# I'll Fly Away (13)

♩=240 C F

Some bright morn - ing when this life is o - ver. I'll  
 When the sha - dows of this life have gr - own. I'll  
 Just a few more wea - ry days and th - en. I'll

C

fly a - way. To that home on  
 fly a - way. Like a bird from  
 fly a - way. To a land where

G C

God's ce - les - tial shore. I'll fly a - way.  
 pri - son walls have flown. I'll fly a - way.  
 joys shall nev - er end. I'll fly a - way.

F

I'll fly a - way oh glo - ry, I'll fly a -

C

- way (in the morning). When I die hal - le - lu - jah by and by,

G C

I'll fly a - way

# I'll Fly Away (13)

♩=240      D G

Some bright morn - ing when this life is o - ver. I'll  
 When the sha - dows of this life have gr - own. I'll  
 Just a few more wea - ry days and th - en. I'll

D

fly a - way. To that home on  
 fly a - way. Like a bird from  
 fly a - way. To a land where

A      D

God's ce - les - tial shore. I'll fly a - way.  
 pri - son walls have flown. I'll fly a - way.  
 joys shall nev - er end. I'll fly a - way.

G

I'll fly a - way oh glo - ry, I'll

D

fly a - way (in the morning). When I die hal - le - lu - jah by and

A      D

by, I'll fly a - way

# I'll Fly Away (13)

♩=240      G C

Some bright morn - ing when this life is o - ver. I'll  
 When the sha - dows of this life have gr - own. I'll  
 Just a few more wea - ry days and th - en. I'll

G

fly a - way. To that home on  
 fly a - way. Like a bird from  
 fly a - way. To a land where

D      G

God's ce - les - tial shore. I'll fly a - way.  
 pri - son walls have flown. I'll fly a - way.  
 joys shall nev - er end. I'll fly a - way.

C

I'll fly a - way oh glo - ry, I'll

G

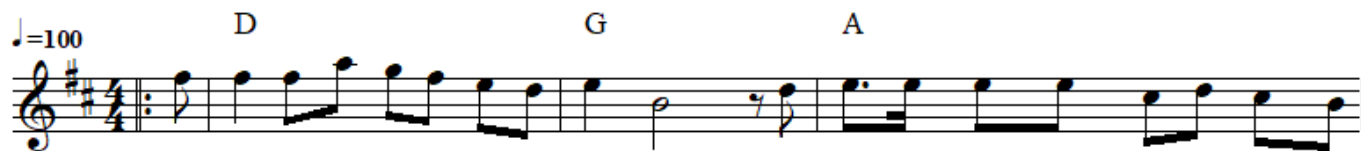
fly a - way (in the morning). When I die hal - le - lu - jah by and

D      G

by, I'll fly a - way



# Im Using My Bible for a Roadmap (13)



I'm us - ing my Bi - ble for a road map,    The Ten Com - mand - ments tell me what to  
I'm us - ing my Bi - ble for a road map,    The ch - ild - ren of Is - rael used it



do.            The twelve dis - ci - ples are my road signs,    And  
too.          They crossed the Red Sea of Des - truc - tion,    For



Je - sus will take me safe - ly through.    There'll be no de - tours in heav - en,  
God      was there to see them through.



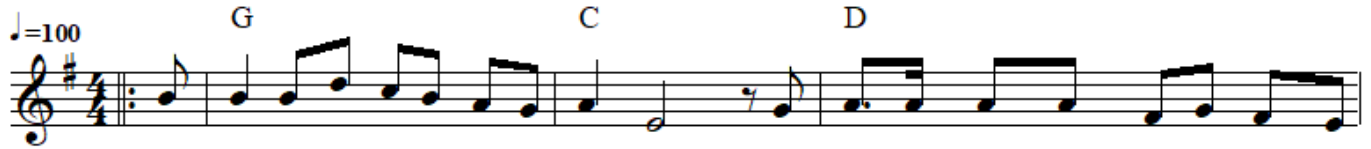
No rough roads a - long the way.    I'm us - ing my Bi - ble for a road map,    My



last stop is heav - en some sweet day.



# Im Using My Bible for a Roadmap (13)



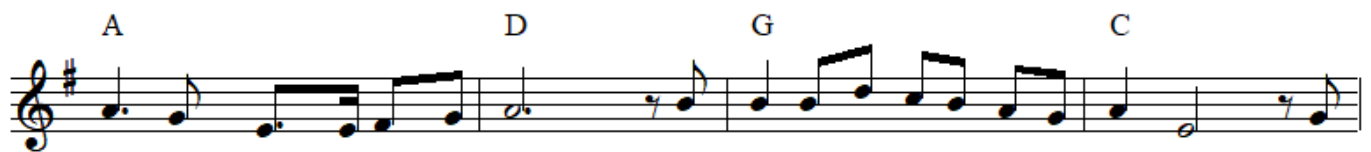
I'm us - ing my Bi - ble for a road map, The Ten Com - mand - ments tell me what to  
I'm us - ing my Bi - ble for a road map, The ch - ild - ren of Is - rael used it



do. The twelve dis - ci - ples are my road signs, And  
too. They crossed the Red Sea of Des - truc - tion, For



Je - sus will take me safe - ly through. There'll be no de - tours in heav - en,  
God was there to see them through.



No rough roads a - long the way. I'm us - ing my Bi - ble for a road map, My



last stop is heav - en some sweet day.

# In the Garden (14)

Charles Austin Miles, 1912



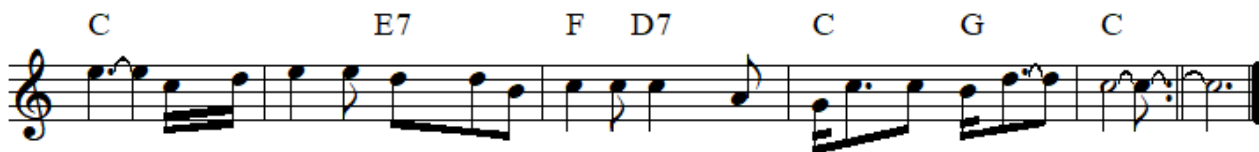
1. I come to the gar - den a - lone While the dew is still on the  
 2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice, Is so sweet the birds hush their  
 3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him Though the night a - round me be



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



- clos - es. And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His  
 ring - ing.  
 call - ing.



own; And the joy we share as we tar-ry there, None o-ther has ev-er known.

# In the Garden (14)

Charles Austin Miles, 1912



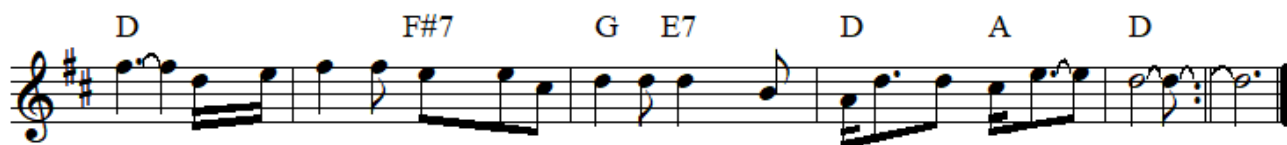
1. I come to the gar - den a - lone While the dew is still on the  
 2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice, Is so sweet the birds hush their  
 3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him Though the night a - round me be



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



- clos - es. And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His  
 ring - ing.  
 call - ing.



own; And the joy we share as we tar - ry there, None o - ther has ev - er known.

# In the Garden (14)

Charles Austin Miles, 1912



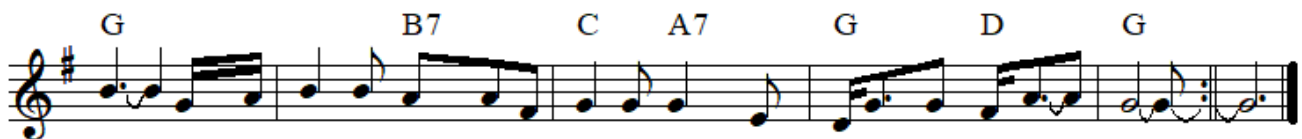
1. I come to the gar - den a - lone While the dew is still on the  
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice, Is so sweet the birds hush their  
3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him Though the night a - round me be



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



- clos - es. And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His  
ring - ing.  
call - ing.



own; And the joy we share as we tar-ry there, None o-ther has ev-er known.



# It Is Well with my Soul (15)

Horatio Gates Spafford, 1873

Philip Paul Bliss, 1876

♩=100



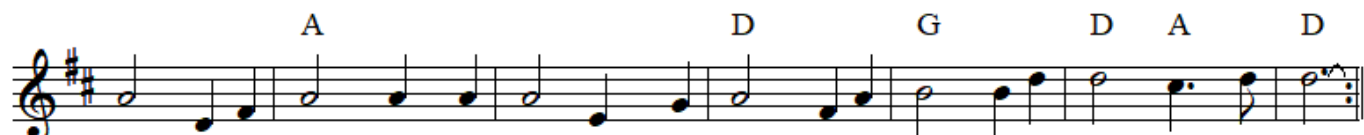
1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, When  
 2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, Let  
 3. My sin, oh, the bliss of this glor - i - ous thought! My  
 4. And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, The



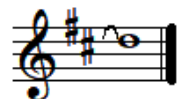
sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou has  
 this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, That Christ has re - gard - ed my  
 sin, not in part but the whole, Is nailed to the cross, and I  
 clouds be rolled back as a scroll; The trump shall re - sound, and the



taught me to say, It is well, it is well, with my soul. It is  
 help - less es - tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.  
 bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!  
 Lord shall de - scend, Ev - en so, it is well with my soul.



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



# It Is Well with my Soul (15)

Horatio Gates Spafford, 1873

Philip Paul Bliss, 1876



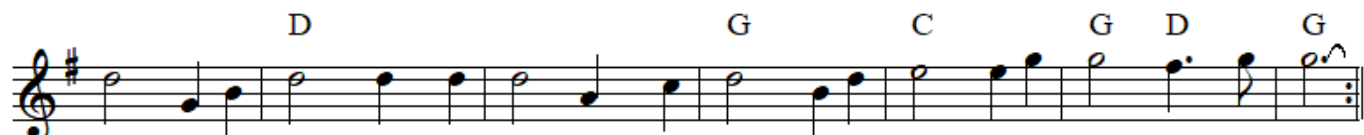
1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, When  
 2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, Let  
 3. My sin, oh, the bliss of this glor - i - ous thought! My  
 4. And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, The



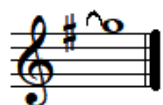
sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou has  
 this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, That Christ has re - gard - ed my  
 sin, not in part but the whole, Is nailed to the cross, and I  
 clouds be rolled back as a scroll; The trump shall re - sound, and the



taught me to say, It is well, it is well, with my soul. It is  
 help - less es - tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.  
 bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!  
 Lord shall de - scend, Ev - en so, it is well with my soul.



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



# Jesus Paid It All (13)

Elvina Mable Hall, 1865

John T. Grape



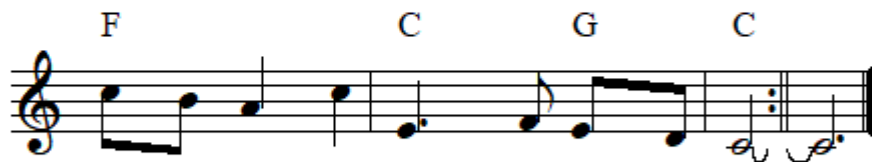
1. I hear the Sav - ior say, "Thy strength in - deed is  
 2. For no - thing good have I Where - by Thy grace to  
 3. When from my dy - ing bed My ran - somed soul shall  
 4. And when be - fore the throne I stand in Him com -



small; Child of weak - ness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine  
 claim, I'll wash my gar - ments white In the blood of  
 rise, "Jesus died my soul to save," Shall rend the  
 - plete, I'll lay my tro - phies down All down at



all in all." Je - sus paid it all, All to Him I owe; Sin had left a  
 Cal - v'ry's Lamb.  
 vault - ed skies.  
 Je - sus' feet.



crim - son stain, He washed it white as snow.



# Jesus Paid It All (13)

Elvina Mable Hall, 1865

John T. Grape



1. I hear the Sav - ior say, "Thy strength in - deed is  
2. For no - thing good have I Where - by Thy grace to  
3. When from my dy - ing bed My ran - somed soul shall  
4. And when be - fore the throne I stand in Him com -



small; Child of weak - ness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine  
claim, I'll wash my gar - ments white In the blood of  
rise, "Jesus died my soul to save," Shall rend the  
- plete, I'll lay my tro - phies down All down at



all in all." Je - sus paid it all, All to Him I owe; Sin had left a  
Cal - v'ry's Lamb.  
vault - ed skies.  
Je - sus' feet.



crim - son stain, He washed it white as snow.

# Jesus Paid It All (13)

Elvina Mable Hall, 1865

John T. Grape



1. I hear the Sav - ior say, "Thy strength in - deed is  
 2. For no - thing good have I Where - by Thy grace to  
 3. When from my dy - ing bed My ran - somed soul shall  
 4. And when be - fore the throne I stand in Him com -



small; Child of weak - ness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine  
 claim, I'll wash my gar - ments white In the blood of  
 rise, "Jesus died my soul to save," Shall rend the  
 - plete, I'll lay my tro - phies down All down at



all in all." Je - sus paid it all, All to Him I owe; Sin had left a  
 Cal - v'ry's Lamb.  
 vault - ed skies.  
 Je - sus' feet.



crim - son stain, He washed it white as snow.

## Jesus Saves (15)

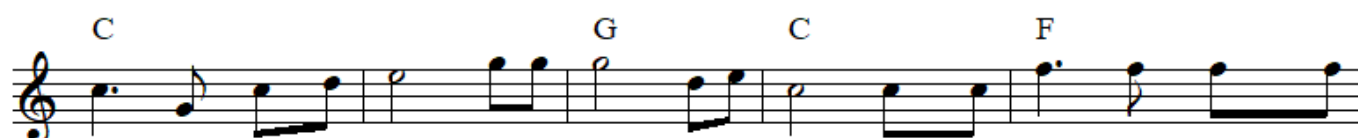
Priscilla Jane Owens, 1882

William James Kirkpatrick

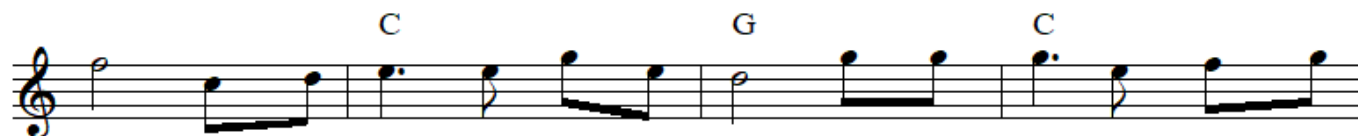
♩=108



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



tid - ings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Bear the news to ev - ery  
sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Sing, you is - lands of the  
death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Shout it bright - ly through the  
na - tions now re - joice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Shout sal - va - tion full and



land, Climb the mount - ains, cross the waves; On - ward! 'tis our Lord's com -  
sea; E - cho back, you o - cean caves; Earth shall keep her ju - bi -  
gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves; Sing in tri - umph o'er the  
free; High - est hills and deep - est caves; This our song of vic - to -



- mand; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
- lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
- tomb: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
- ry: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Public Domain  
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

## Jesus Saves (15)

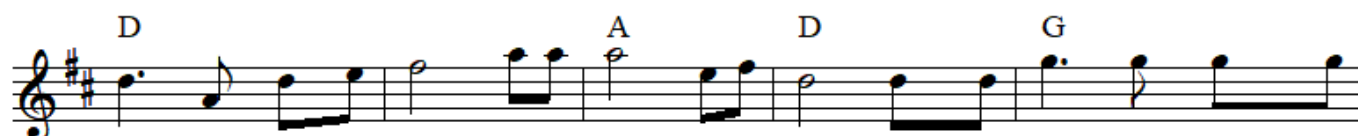
Priscilla Jane Owens, 1882

William James Kirkpatrick

♩=108



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



tid - ings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Bear the news to ev - ery  
sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Sing, you is - lands of the  
death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Shout it bright - ly through the  
na - tions now re - joice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Shout sal - va - tion full and



land, Climb the mount - ains, cross the waves; On - ward! 'tis our Lord's com -  
sea; E - cho back, you o - cean caves; Earth shall keep her ju - bi -  
gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves; Sing in tri - umph o'er the  
free; High - est hills and deep - est caves; This our song of vic - to -



- mand; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
- lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
- tomb: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
- ry: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Public Domain  
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

# Jesus Saves (15)

Priscilla Jane Owens, 1882

William James Kirkpatrick

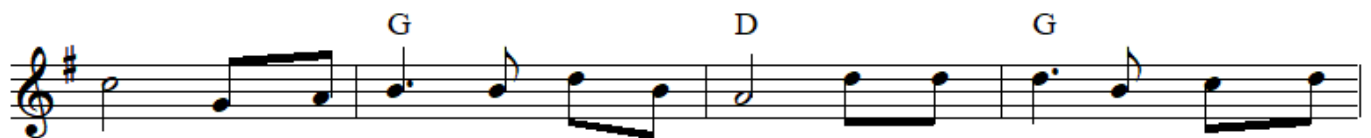
♩=108



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



tid - ings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Bear the news to ev - ery  
sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Sing, you is - lands of the  
death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Shout it bright - ly through the  
na - tions now re - joice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Shout sal - va - tion full and



land, Climb the mount - ains, cross the waves; On - ward! 'tis our Lord's com -  
sea; E - cho back, you o - cean caves; Earth shall keep her ju - bi -  
gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves; Sing in tri - umph o'er the  
free; High - est hills and deep - est caves; This our song of vic - to -



- mand; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
- lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
- tomb: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
- ry: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Public Domain  
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

# Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee (13)

Henry Jackson van Dyke, 1907

Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824

♩ = 115

C G C F C G C G C G

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 blessed,
4. Mor - tals, join the hap-py chor - us, which the morn - ing stars be - gan;

C F C F Dm C Dm C G C G C

Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore Thee, open - ing to the sun a - bove.  
 Stars and an - gels sing a - round Thee, cen - ter of un - brok - en 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, bro - ther love binds man to man.

G C G C G E7 Am G

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; drive the dark of doubt a - way;  
 Field and for - est, vale and mount - ain, flow - ery mea - dow, flash - ing sea,  
 Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Bro - ther, all who live in love are Thine;  
 Ev - er sing - ing, march we on - ward, vic - tors in the midst of strife,

C F C F Dm C Dm C G C G C

Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, fill us with the light of day!  
 Sing - ing bird and flow - ing fount - ain call us to re - joice in Thee.  
 Teach us how to love each o - ther, lift us to the joy di - vine.  
 Joy - ful mu - sic leads us Sun - ward in the tri - umph song of life.

# Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee (13)

Henry Jackson van Dyke, 1907

Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824



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 blessed,
4. Mor - tals, join the hap-py chor - us, which the morn - ing stars be - gan;



Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore Thee, open-ing to the sun a - bove.  
 Stars and an - gels sing a - round Thee, cen - ter of un - brok-en 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, bro - ther 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 mount-ain, flow - ery mea - dow, flash - ing sea,  
 Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Bro - ther, 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!  
 Sing - ing bird and flow - ing fount - ain call us to re - joice in Thee.  
 Teach us how to love each o - ther, lift us to the joy di - vine.  
 Joy - ful mu - sic leads us Sun - ward in the tri - umph song of life.

# Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee (13)

Henry Jackson van Dyke, 1907

Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824



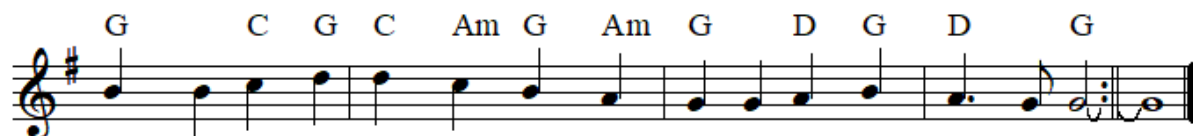
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All Thy works with joy sur-round Thee, earth and heaven re - flect Thy rays,
3. Thou art giv - ing and for-giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blessed,
4. Mor - tals, join the hap-py chor - us, which the morn - ing stars be - gan;



Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore Thee, open - ing to the sun a - bove.  
 Stars and an - gels sing a - round Thee, cen - ter of un - brok - en 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, bro - ther 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 mount - ain, flow - ery mea - dow, flash - ing sea,  
 Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Bro - ther, 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!  
 Sing - ing bird and flow - ing fount - ain call us to re - joice in Thee.  
 Teach us how to love each o - ther, lift us to the joy di - vine.  
 Joy - ful mu - sic leads us Sun - ward in the tri - umph song of life.



# Just as I Am (13)

♩=104                    C                    G                    C                    G

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea But that Thy blood was  
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not to cleanse my soul of  
 3. Just as I am, tho tossed a - bout With man - y con - flicts  
 4. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come par - don,

F                    C                    C7                    F                    C

shed for me, And that Thou bid me come to Thee, O Lamb of  
 one dark blot, To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of  
 man - y doubts, Fight - ings with - in and fears with - out, O Lamb of  
 cleanse, re - lieve, Be - cause thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of

G                    G7                    C

God, I come! I come!  
 God, I come! I come!  
 God, I come! I come!  
 God, I come! I come!

## Just as I Am (13)

♩=104                    D                                    A                    D                    A

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea But that Thy blood was  
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not to cleanse my soul of  
 3. Just as I am, tho tossed a - bout With man - y con - flicts  
 4. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come par - don,

G                    D                                    D7                    G

shed for me, And that Thou bid me come to Thee, O  
 one dark blot, To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O  
 man - y doubts, Fight - ings with - in and fears with - out, O  
 cleanse, re - lieve, Be - cause thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O

D                    A                    A7                    D

Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Lamb of God, I come! I come!

# Just as I Am (13)

♩=104                    G                    D                    G                    D

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea But that Thy blood was  
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not to cleanse my soul of  
 3. Just as I am, tho tossed a - bout With man - y con - flicts  
 4. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come par - don,

          C                    G                    G7                    C                    G

shed for me, And that Thou bid me come to Thee, O Lamb of  
 one dark blot, To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of  
 man - y doubts, Fight - ings with - in and fears with - out, O Lamb of  
 cleanse, re - lieve, Be - cause thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of

          D                    D7                    G

God, I come! I come!  
 God, I come! I come!  
 God, I come! I come!  
 God, I come! I come!

# Just Over in the Glory Land (10)

James W. Acuff, 1906

Emmett Sidney Dean

♩=115



1. I've a home pre - pared where the saints a - bide, Just o - ver in the glo-ry
2. I am on my way to those man - sions fair, Just o - ver in the glo-ry-
3. What a joy - ful thought that my Lord I'll see, Just o - ver in the glo-ry-
4. With the blood-washed throug I will shout and sing, Just o - ver in the glo-ry-



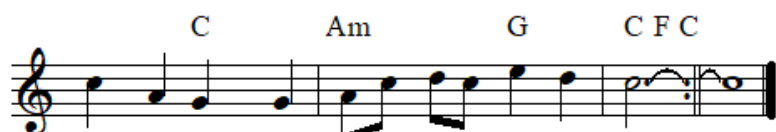
- land; And I long to be by my Sav - ior's side, Just o - ver in the glo-ry
- land; There to sing God's praise and His glo - ry share, Just o - ver in the glo-ry-
- land; And with kin - dred saved, there for - ev - er be, Just o - ver in the glo-ry-
- land; Glad ho - san - nas to Christ, the Lord and King, Just o - ver in the glo-ry-



- land. Just o - ver in the glo-ry land, I'll join the hap-py an-gel band, Just
- land.
- land.
- land.



- o - ver in the glo-ry land; Just o - ver in the glo-ry land, There with the might-y



- host I'll stand, Just o - ver in the glo-ry land.

Public Domain

# Just Over in the Glory Land (10)

James W. Acuff, 1906

Emmett Sidney Dean

♩=115



1. I've a home pre - pared where the saints a - bide, Just o - ver in the glo-ry  
 2. I am on my way to those man - sions fair, Just o - ver in the glo-ry-  
 3. What a joy - ful thought that my Lord I'll see, Just o - ver in the glo-ry-  
 4. With the blood-washed throng I will shout and sing, Just o - ver in the glo-ry-



- land; And I long to be by my Sav - ior's side, Just o - ver in the glo-ry  
 - land; There to sing God's praise and His glo - ry share, Just o - ver in the glo-ry-  
 - land; And with kin - dred saved, there for - ev - er be, Just o - ver in the glo-ry-  
 - land; Glad ho - san - nas to Christ, the Lord and King, Just o - ver in the glo-ry-



land. Just o - ver in the glo-ry land, I'll join the hap-py an-gel band, Just  
 - land.  
 - land.  
 - land.



o - ver in the glo - ry land; Just o - ver in the glo - ry land, There



with the might-y host I'll stand, Just o - ver in the glo-ry land.

Public Domain

# Just Over in the Glory Land (10)

James W. Acuff, 1906

Emmett Sidney Dean

♩=115

G C G Em A

1. I've a home pre - pared where the saints a - bide, Just o - ver in the glo-ry
2. I am on my way to those man - sions fair, Just o - ver in the glo-ry-
3. What a joy - ful thought that my Lord I'll see, Just o - ver in the glo-ry-
4. With the blood-washed throug I will shout and sing, Just o - ver in the glo-ry-

D G C G Em D

- land; And I long to be by my Sav - ior's side, Just o - ver in the glo-ry
- land; There to sing God's praise and His glo - ry share, Just o - ver in the glo-ry-
- land; And with kin - dred saved, there for - ev - er be, Just o - ver in the glo-ry-
- land; Glad ho - san - nas to Christ, the Lord and King, Just o - ver in the glo-ry-

G G C G

- land. Just o - ver in the glo-ry land, I'll join the hap-py an-gel band, Just
- land.
- land.
- land.

Em A D G C

- o - ver in the glo-ry land; Just o - ver in the glo-ry land, There with the might-y

G Em D G C G

- host I'll stand, Just o - ver in the glo-ry land.

Public Domain

# Leaning on the Everlasting Arms (10)

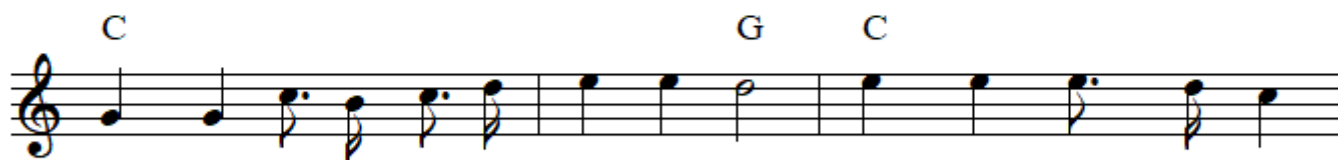
Elisha Albright Hoffman, 1887

Anthony Johnson Showalter

♩=115



1. What a fel - low - ship, what a joy di - vine,  
2. O how sweet to walk in this pil - grim way,  
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,  
Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms; O how bright the path  
Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms; I have bless - ed peace



what a peace is mine, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.  
grows from day to day, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - ing,  
with my Lord so near, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.



lean - ing, safe and se - cure from all a - larms; Lean - ing, lean - ing,



lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.

# Leaning on the Everlasting Arms (10)

Elisha Albright Hoffman, 1887

Anthony Johnson Showalter

♩=115



1. What a fel - low - ship, what a joy di - vine,  
 2. O how sweet to walk in this pil - grim way,  
 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,  
 Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms; O how bright the path  
 Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms; I have bless - ed peace



what a peace is mine, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.  
 grows from day to day, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - ing,  
 with my Lord so near, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.



lean - ing, safe and se - cure from all a - larms; Lean - ing, lean - ing,



lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.



# Leaning on the Everlasting Arms (10)

Elisha Albright Hoffman, 1887

Anthony Johnson Showalter



1. What a fel - low - ship, what a joy di - vine,  
 2. O how sweet to walk in this pil - grim way,  
 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,  
 Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms; O how bright the path  
 Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms; I have bless - ed peace



what a peace is mine, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.  
 grows from day to day, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - ing,  
 with my Lord so near, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.



lean - ing, safe and se - cure from all a - larms; Lean - ing, lean - ing,



lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.

# Life's Mountain Railway (13)

♩=130



1. Life is like a moun - tain rail - road, with an en - gin - eer that's  
 2. You will roll up grades of tri - al; You will cross the bridge of  
 3. You will of - ten find ob - struct - ions, Look for storms and wind and  
 4. As you roll ac - ross the tres - tle, Span - ning Jor - dan's swell - ing



brave; We must make the run suc - cess - ful, from the cra - dle to the  
 strife; See that Christ is your con - duct - or On this light - ning train of  
 rain; On a fill, or curve, or tres - tle They will al - most ditch your  
 tide, You be - hold the Un - ion De - pot In - to which your train will



grave; Watch the curves, the fills, the tun - nels; nev - er fal - ter, nev - er  
 life; Al - ways mind - ful of ob - struct - ion, Do your du - ty, nev - er  
 train; Put your trust a - lone in Je - sus, Nev - er fal - ter, nev - er  
 glide; There you'll meet the Sup' - rin - ten - dent, God the Fath - er, God the



quail; Keep your hand up - on the throt - tle, and your eye up - on the  
 fail; Keep your hand up - on the throt - tle, and your eye up - on the  
 fail; Keep your hand up - on the throt - tle, and your eye up - on the  
 Son, With the heart - y, joy - ous plaud - it, "Wear - y pil - grim, wel - come



rail. Bless - ed Sav - iour, thy wilt guide us, till we reach, that bliss - ful  
 rail.  
 rail.  
 home."



shore; where the an - gels wait to join us, in thy praise for - ev - er - more.

# Life's Mountain Railway (13)

♩=130



1. Life is like a moun - tain rail - road, with an en - gin - eer that's  
 2. You will roll up grades of tri - al; You will cross the bridge of  
 3. You will of - ten find ob - struct - ions, Look for storms and wind and  
 4. As you roll ac - ross the tres - tle, Span - ning Jor - dan's swell - ing



brave; We must make the run suc - cess - ful, from the cra - dle to the  
 strife; See that Christ is your con - duct - or On this light - ning train of  
 rain; On a fill, or curve, or tres - tle They will al - most ditch your  
 tide, You be - hold the Un - ion De - pot In - to which your train will



grave; Watch the curves, the fills, the tun - nels; nev - er fal - ter, nev - er  
 life; Al - ways mind - ful of ob - struct - ion, Do your du - ty, nev - er  
 train; Put your trust a - lone in Je - sus, Nev - er fal - ter, nev - er  
 glide; There you'll meet the Sup' - rin - ten - dent, God the Fath - er, God the



quail; Keep your hand up - on the throt - tle, and your eye up - on the  
 fail; Keep your hand up - on the throt - tle, and your eye up - on the  
 fail; Keep your hand up - on the throt - tle, and your eye up - on the  
 Son, With the heart - y, joy - ous plaud - it, "Wear - y pil - grim, wel - come



rail. Bless - ed Sav - iour, thy wilt guide us, till we reach, that bliss - ful  
 rail.  
 rail.  
 home."



shore; where the an - gels wait to join us, in thy praise for - ev - er - more.

# Life's Mountain Railway (13)

♩=130



1. Life is like a moun - tain rail - road, with an en - gin - eer that's  
 2. You will roll up grades of tri - al; You will cross the bridge of  
 3. You will of - ten find ob - struct - ions, Look for storms and wind and  
 4. As you roll ac - ross the tres - tle, Span - ning Jor - dan's swell - ing



brave; We must make the run suc - cess - ful, from the cra - dle to the  
 strife; See that Christ is your con - duct - or On this light - ning train of  
 rain; On a fill, or curve, or tres - tle They will al - most ditch your  
 tide, You be - hold the Un - ion De - pot In - to which your train will



grave; Watch the curves, the fills, the tun - nels; nev - er fal - ter, nev - er  
 life; Al - ways mind - ful of ob - struct - ion, Do your du - ty, nev - er  
 train; Put your trust a - lone in Je - sus, Nev - er fal - ter, nev - er  
 glide; There you'll meet the Sup' - rin - ten - dent, God the Fath - er, God the



quail; Keep your hand up - on the throt - tle, and your eye up - on the  
 fail; Keep your hand up - on the throt - tle, and your eye up - on the  
 fail; Keep your hand up - on the throt - tle, and your eye up - on the  
 Son, With the heart - y, joy - ous plaud - it, "Wear - y pil - grim, wel - come



rail. Bless - ed Sav - iour, thy wilt guide us, till we reach, that bliss - ful  
 rail.  
 rail.  
 home."



shore; where the an - gels wait to join us, in thy praise for - ev - er - more.

# Little White Church (14)

♩=110



There's a lit - tle white church in the val - ley That stands in my mem - or - y each  
They would sing the old song Rock of A - ges Oh Christ let me hide my-self in



day And it seems I can hear the bells now ring - ing Though  
thee And I know some of them are n - ow wai - ting Just



I am man - y miles a - way And ma - ny times in church on Sun - day  
o'er the dark and storm - y sea I know th - at troub - les all are e -



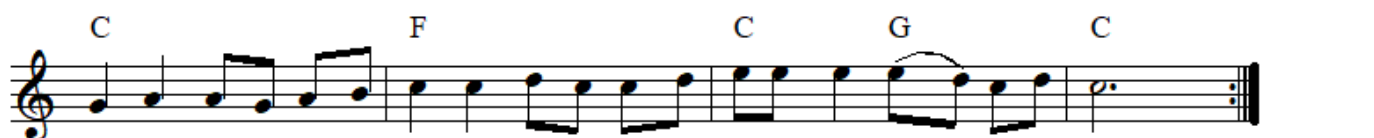
morn - ing That whole count - ry - side would gath - er there They would  
- nd - ed And ha - ppy for - ev - er they will be They are



all kneel down by the al - tar As they lift - ed up their voice in prayer Oh the  
waiting and watching up y - on - der For the com - ing home of you and me.



church in the val - ley oh that lit - tle white church Is the place I love so well Now I'm



sad and lone - ly yes I'm sad and lone - ly For that lit - tle white church in the dell.

# Little White Church (14)

♩=110



There's a lit-tle white church in the val-ley That stands in my mem-or-y each  
They would sing the old song Rock of A-ges Oh Christ let me hide my-self in



day And it seems I can hear the bells now ring-ing Though  
thee And I know some of them are n-ow wai-ting Just



I am man-y miles a-way And ma-ny times in church on Sun-day  
o'er the dark and storm-y sea I know th-at troub-les all are e-



morn-ing That whole count-ry-side would gath-er there They would  
-nd-ed And ha-ppy for-ev-er they will be They are



all kneel down by the al-tar As they lift-ed up their voice in prayer Oh the  
waiting and watching up y-on-der For the com-ing home of you and me.



church in the val-ley oh that lit-tle white church Is the place I love so well Now I'm



sad and lone-ly yes I'm sad and lone-ly For that lit-tle white church in the dell.

# Little White Church (14)

♩=110



There's a lit - tle white church in the val - ley That stands in my mem - or - y each  
They would sing the old song Rock of A - ges Oh Christ let me hide my - self in



day And it seems I can hear the bells now ring - ing Though  
thee And I know some of them are n - ow wai - ting Just



I am man - y miles a - way And ma - ny times in church on Sun - day  
o'er the dark and storm - y sea I know th - at troub - les all are e -



morn - ing That whole count - ry - side would gath - er there They would  
- nd - ed And ha - ppy for - ev - er they will be They are



all kneel down by the al - tar As they lift - ed up their voice in prayer Oh the  
waiting and watching up y - on - der For the com - ing home of you and me.



church in the val - ley oh that lit - tle white church Is the place I love so well Now I'm



sad and lone - ly yes I'm sad and lone - ly For that lit - tle white church in the dell.

# Mansion Over the Hilltop (13)

♩=94



I'm sat - is - fied with just a cot - tage be - low, A lit - tle  
 Tho' of - ten tempt - ed, tor - ment - ed and test - ed And, like the  
 Don't think me poor or des - ert - ed or lone - ly, I'm not dis -



sil - ver and a lit - tle gold; But in that cit - y where the ran - somed will  
 pro - phet, my pil - low a stone, And tho' I find here no perma - nent dwel -  
 - cour - aged, I'm he - av - en bound; I'm just a pil - grim in search of a cit -



shine, I want a gold one that's sil - ver - lined. I've got a  
 - ling, I know He'll give me a mansion my own.  
 - y, I want a man - sion, a harp'h a crown.



man - sion just ov - er the hill - top, In that bright land where we'll nev - er grow



old; And some - day yon - der we will nev - er more wan - der, But walk the



streets that are pur - est gold.



# Mansion Over the Hilltop (13)

♩=94

D

G

D



I'm sat - is - fied with just a cot - tage be - low, A lit - tle  
 Tho' of - ten tempt - ed, tor - ment - ed and test - ed And, like the  
 Don't think me poor or des - ert - ed or lone - ly, I'm not dis -

A7

D

G



sil - ver and a lit - tle gold; But in that cit - y where the ran - somed will  
 pro - phet, my pil - low a stone, And tho' I find here no perma - nent dwell -  
 - cour - aged, I'm he - av - en bound; I'm just a pil - grim in search of a cit -

D

A

A7

D

D7



shine, I want a gold one that's sil - ver - lined. I've got a  
 - ling, I know He'll give me a mansion my own.  
 - y, I want a man - sion, a harp'n a crown.

G

D

A



man - sion just ov - er the hill - top, In that bright land where we'll nev - er grow

D

D7

G

D



old; And some - day yon - der we will nev - er more wan - der, But walk the

A

A7

D



streets that are pur - est gold.

# Mansion Over the Hilltop (13)

♩=94

G

C

G



I'm sat - is - fied with just a cot - tage be - low, A lit - tle  
 Tho' of - ten tempt - ed, tor - ment - ed and test - ed And, like the  
 Don't think me poor or des - ert - ed or lone - ly, I'm not dis -

D7

G

C



sil - ver and a lit - tle gold; But in that cit - y where the ran - somed will  
 pro - phet, my pil - low a stone, And tho' I find here no perma - nent dwel -  
 - cour - aged, I'm he - av - en bound; I'm just a pil - grim in search of a cit -

G

D

D7

G

G7



shine, I want a gold one that's sil - ver - lined. I've got a  
 - ling, I know He'll give me a mansion my own.  
 - y, I want a man - sion, a harp'h a crown.

C

G

D



man - sion just ov - er the hill - top, In that bright land where we'll nev - er grow

G

G7

C

G



old; And some - day yon - der we will nev - er more wan - der, But walk the

D

D7

G



streets that are pur - est gold.

# My Jesus I Love Thee (15)

Adoniram Judson Gordon, 1876

♩=100      C      F      C      G      C

My Je - sus, I love thee, I know thou art mine; for  
I love thee be - cause thou hast first lov - ed me and  
I'll love thee in life, I will love thee in death, and  
In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll

F      C      G      C      C F C

thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign; my grac - ious Re -  
pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love thee for  
praise thee as long as thou lend - est me breath, and say when the  
ev - er a - dore thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the

G C G      C F      C G C      F C      F G

- deem - er, my Sav - ior art thou; if ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis  
wear - ing the thorns on thy brow; if ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis  
death - dew lies cold on my brow: If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis  
glit - ter - ing crown on my brow: If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis

C

now.  
now.  
now.  
now.

# My Jesus I Love Thee (15)

Adoniram Judson Gordon, 1876

♩=100                    D    G                    D                    A                    D

My Je - sus, I love thee, I know thou art mine; for  
 I love thee be - cause thou hast first lov - ed me and  
 I'll love thee in life, I will love thee in death, and  
 In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll

                  G                    D                    A                    D                    D G D

thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign; my grac - ious Re -  
 pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love thee for  
 praise thee as long as thou lend - est me breath, and say when the  
 ev - er a - dore thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the

A D A                    D G                    D A D                    G D                    G A

- deem - er, my Sav - ior art thou; if ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis  
 wear - ing the thorns on thy brow; if ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis  
 death - dew lies cold on my brow: If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis  
 glit - ter - ing crown on my brow: If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis

D

now.  
 now.  
 now.  
 now.

# My Jesus I Love Thee (15)

Adoniram Judson Gordon, 1876

♩=100      G    C            G                    D                    G

My Je - sus, I love thee, I know thou art mine; for  
 I love thee be - cause thou hast first lov - ed me and  
 I'll love thee in life, I will love thee in death, and  
 In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll

          C            G                    D                    G                    G C G

thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign; my grac - ious Re -  
 pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love thee for  
 praise thee as long as thou lend - est me breath, and say when the  
 ev - er a - dore thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the

D G D            G    C            G D G            C    G                    C D

- deem - er, my Sav - ior art thou; if ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis  
 wear - ing the thorns on thy brow; if ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis  
 death - dew lies cold on my brow: If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis  
 glit - ter - ing crown on my brow: If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis

G

now.  
 now.  
 now.  
 now.

# Nothing But the Blood (8)

Robert Lowry, 1876



1. What can wash a - way my sin? No-thing but the blood of Je-sus;
2. For my par - don, this I see, No-thing but the blood of Je-sus;
3. No - thing can for sin a - tone, No-thing but the blood of Je-sus;
4. This is all my hope and peace, No-thing but the blood of Je-sus;



What can make me whole a - gain? No-thing but the blood of Je-sus.  
For my cleans-ing this my plea, No-thing but the blood of Je-sus.  
Naught of good that I have done, No-thing but the blood of Je-sus.  
This is all my right - eous-ness, No-thing but the blood of Je-sus.



Oh! pre-cious is the flow That makes me white as snow; No o-ther



fount I know, No-thing but the blood of Je-sus.

# Nothing But the Blood (8)

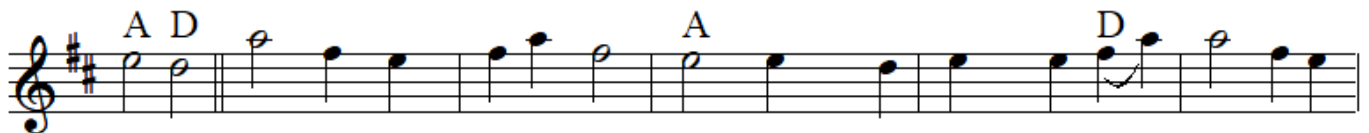
Robert Lowry, 1876



1. What can wash a - way my sin? No-thing but the blood of  
2. For my par - don, this I see, No-thing but the blood of  
3. No - thing can for sin a - tone, No-thing but the blood of  
4. This is all my hope and peace, No-thing but the blood of



Je-sus; What can make me whole a - gain? No-thing but the blood of  
Je-sus; For my cleans-ing this my plea, No-thing but the blood of  
Je-sus; Naught of good that I have done, No-thing but the blood of  
Je-sus; This is all my right - eous-ness, No-thing but the blood of



Je-sus. Oh! pre-cious is the flow That makes me white as snow; No o-ther  
Je-sus.  
Je-sus.  
Je-sus.



fount I know, No-thing but the blood of Je-sus.

# Nothing But the Blood (8)

Robert Lowry, 1876



1. What can wash a - way my sin? No-thing but the blood of Je-sus;
2. For my par - don, this I see, No-thing but the blood of Je-sus;
3. No - thing can for sin a - tone, No-thing but the blood of Je-sus;
4. This is all my hope and peace, No-thing but the blood of Je-sus;



What can make me whole a - gain? No-thing but the blood of Je-sus.  
For my cleans-ing this my plea, No-thing but the blood of Je-sus.  
Naught of good that I have done, No-thing but the blood of Je-sus.  
This is all my right - eous-ness, No-thing but the blood of Je-sus.



Oh! pre-cious is the flow That makes me white as snow; No o-ther



fount I know, No-thing but the blood of Je-sus.



# O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing (15)

Charles Wesley, 1739

C. H. Glaser 1828, arr. by Lowell Mason, 1839



1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re - deem - er's
2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro -
3. Je - sus! the Name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows
4. He breaks the pow'r of can - celled sin, he sets the pris - oner
5. To God all glo - ry, praise, and love be now and ev - er



praise, The glor - ies of my God and King, The  
- claim, To spread through all the earth a - broad The  
cease; 'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'Tis  
free; his blood can make the foul - est clean; his  
giv'n by saints be - low and saints a - bove, the

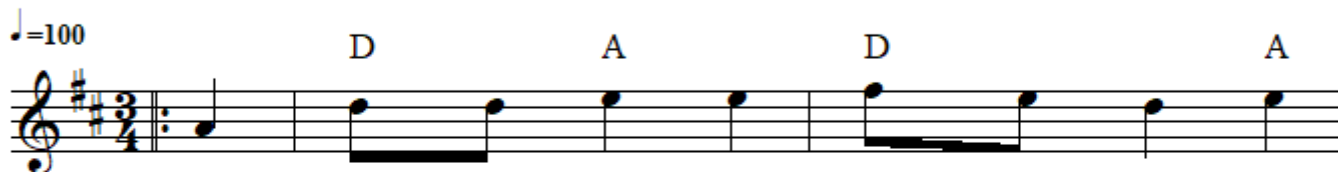


triu - mps of His grace!  
hon - ors of Thy Name.  
life, and health, and peace.  
blood av - ailed for me.  
Church in earth and heav'n.

# O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing (15)

Charles Wesley, 1739

C. H. Glaser 1828, arr. by Lowell Mason, 1839



1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My  
 2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As -  
 3. Je - sus! the Name that charms our fears, That  
 4. He breaks the pow'r of can - celled sin, he  
 5. To God all glo - ry, praise, and love be



great Re - deem - er's praise, The glor - ies of my  
 - sist me to pro - claim, To spread through all the  
 bids our sor - rows cease; 'Tis mu - sic in the  
 sets the pris - oner free; his blood can make the  
 now and ev - er giv'n by saints be - low and



God and King, The triu - mps of His grace!  
 earth a - broad The hon - ors of Thy Name.  
 sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.  
 foul - est clean; his blood av - ailed for me.  
 saints a - bove, the Church in earth and heav'n.

# O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing (15)

Charles Wesley, 1739

C. H. Glaser 1828, arr. by Lowell Mason, 1839



1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re - deem-er's
2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro -
3. Je - sus! the Name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows
4. He breaks the pow'r of can - celled sin, he sets the pris - oner
5. To God all glo - ry, praise, and love be now and ev - er



- praise, The glor - ies of my God and King, The  
claim, To spread through all the earth a - broad The  
cease; 'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'Tis  
free; his blood can make the foul - est clean; his  
giv'n by saints be - low and saints a - bove, the




- triu - mphs of His grace!  
hon - ors of Thy Name.  
life, and health, and peace.  
blood av - ailed for me.  
Church in earth and heav'n.

# O How I Love Jesus (8)


19th Century American melody

$\text{♩} = 76$  C G




1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its  
2. It tells me of a Sav-ior's love, who died to set me  
3. It tells of one whose lov-ing heart can feel my deep-est

C




worth; it sounds like mus-ic in my ear, the  
free; it tells me of his prec-ious blood, the  
woe; who in each sor-row bears a part that

F G C G



sweet-est name on earth. O how I love Je-sus, O how I love  
sin-ner's per-fect plea.  
none can bear be-low.

C F G C



Je-sus, O how I love Je-sus, be-cause he first loved me!

# O How I Love Jesus (8)

19th Century American melody



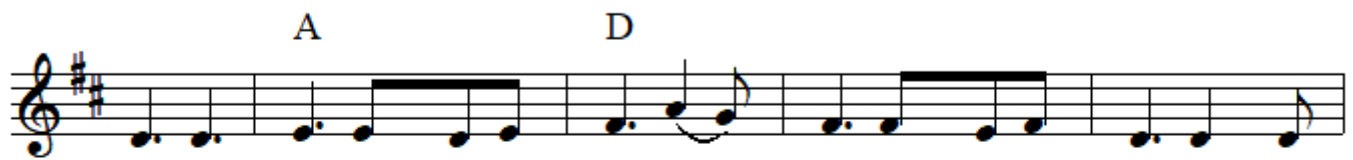
1. There is a name I love to hear, I  
2. It tells me of a Sav - ior's love, who  
3. It tells of one whose lov - ing heart can



love to sing its worth; it sounds like mus - ic  
died to set me free; it tells me of his  
feel my deep - est woe; who in each sor - row



in my ear, the sweet - est name on earth. O how I love  
prec - ious blood, the sin - ner's per - fect plea.  
bears a part that none can bear be - low.



Je - sus, O how I love Je - sus, O how I love Je - sus, be -



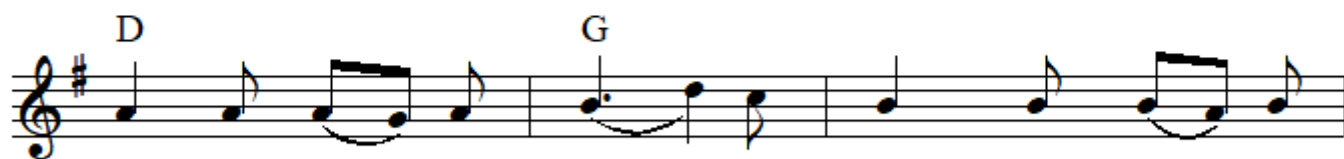
- cause he first loved me!

# O How I Love Jesus (8)

19th Century American melody



1. There is a name I love to hear, I  
2. It tells me of a Sav - ior's love, who  
3. It tells of one whose lov - ing heart can



love to sing its worth; it sounds like mus - ic  
died to set me free; it tells me of his  
feel my deep - est woe; who in each sor - row



in my ear, the sweet - est name on earth. O how I love Je - sus,  
prec - ious blood, the sin - ner's per - fect plea.  
bears a part that none can bear be - low.



O how I love Je - sus, O how I love Je - sus, be - cause he first loved



me!

# O Worship the King (15)

Robert Grant, 1833

Johann Michael Haydn (1737-1806)

♩ = 120

1. O wor - ship the King, all glor - ious a - bove, O grate - ful - ly  
 2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose robe is the  
 3. The earth with its store of won - ders un - told, Al - migh - ty, Thy  
 4. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the  
 5. Frail child - ren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we  
 6. O mea - sure - less might! In - ef - fa - ble love! While an - gels de -

sing His power and His love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the  
 light, whose can - o - py space, His char - iots of wrath the deep  
 power hath found - ed of old; Es - tab - lished it fast by a  
 air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de -  
 trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how  
 - light to worship Thee a - bove, The hum - bler cre - a - tion, though

An - cient of Days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.  
 thun - der - clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.  
 change - less de - cree, And round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea.  
 - scends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.  
 firm to the end, Our Mak - er, De - fen - der, Re - deeme - r, and Friend.  
 fee - ble their lays, With true a - do - ra - tion shall all sing Thy praise.

Public Domain  
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

# O Worship the King (15)

Robert Grant, 1833

Johann Michael Haydn (1737-1806)

♩ = 120

1. O wor - ship the King, all glor - ious a - bove, O grate - ful - ly
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
3. The earth with its store of won - ders un - told, Al - migh - ty, Thy
4. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
5. Frail child - ren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we
6. O mea - sure - less might! In - ef - fa - ble love! While an - gels de -

- sing His power and His love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the  
 light, whose can - o - py space, His char - iots of wrath the deep  
 power hath found - ed of old; Es - tab - lished it fast by a  
 air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de -  
 trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how  
 - light to worship Thee a - bove, The hum - bler cre - a - tion, though

- An - cient of Days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.  
 thun - der - clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.  
 change - less de - cree, And round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea.  
 - scends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.  
 firm to the end, Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deeme - r, and Friend.  
 fee - ble their lays, With true a - do - ra - tion shall all sing Thy praise.

Public Domain  
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



# O Worship the King (15)

Robert Grant, 1833

Johann Michael Haydn (1737-1806)

♩=120



1. O wor - ship the King, all glor - ious a - bove, O grate - ful - ly
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
3. The earth with its store of won - ders un - told, Al - migh - ty, Thy
4. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
5. Frail child - ren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we
6. O mea - sure - less might! In - ef - fa - ble love! While an - gels de -



sing His power and His love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the  
 light, whose can - o - py space, His char - iots of wrath the deep  
 power hath found - ed of old; Es - tab - lished it fast by a  
 air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de -  
 trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how  
 - light to worship Thee a - bove, The hum - bler cre - a - tion, though



An - cient of Days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.  
 thun - der - clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.  
 change - less de - cree, And round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea.  
 - scends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.  
 firm to the end, Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deeme - r, and Friend.  
 fee - ble their lays, With true a - do - ra - tion shall all sing Thy praise.

Public Domain  
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

# The Old Rugged Cross (14)

George Bennard, 1913

♩ = 50

C Cdim7 C F Fdim7 F

1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug - ged cross, The  
 2. Oh, that old rug - ged cross so de - spised by the world, Has a  
 3. In the old rug - ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine, A  
 4. To the old rug - ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its

G7 C Cdim7 C

em - blem of suf - fering and shame; And I love that old cross where the  
 wond - rous at - tract - ion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His  
 wo - nd - rous beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus  
 shame and re - proach glad - ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my

F Fdim7 F G7 C

dear - est and best For a world of lost sin - ners was slain.  
 glo - ry a - bove, To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry. So I'll  
 suf - fered and died, To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me.  
 home far a - way, Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.

G7 C F C

cher-ish the old rug-ged cross Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rug-ged

F C G7 C

cross And ex - change it some day for a crown.

# The Old Rugged Cross (14)

George Bennard, 1913

♩ = 50

D Ddim7 D G Gdim7 G

1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug - ged cross, The  
 2. Oh, that old rug - ged cross so de - spised by the world, Has a  
 3. In the old rug - ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine, A  
 4. To the old rug - ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its

A7 D Ddim7 D

em - blem of suf - fering and shame; And I love that old cross where the  
 wond - rous at - tract - ion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His  
 wo - nd - rous beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus  
 shame and re - proach glad - ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my

G Gdim7 G A7 D

dear - est and best For a world of lost sin - ners was slain.  
 glo - ry a - bove, To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry. So I'll  
 suf - fered and died, To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me.  
 home far a - way, Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.

A7 D G D

cher - ish the old rug - ged cross Till my tro - phies at last I lay down; I will

G D A7 D

cling to the old rug - ged cross And ex - change it some day for a crown.

# The Old Rugged Cross (14)

George Bennard, 1913

♩ = 50

G Gdim7 G C Cdim7 C

1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug - ged cross, The  
 2. Oh, that old rug - ged cross so de - spised by the world, Has a  
 3. In the old rug - ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine, A  
 4. To the old rug - ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its

D7 G Gdim7 G

em - blem of suf - fering and shame; And I love that old cross where the  
 wond - rous at - tract - ion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His  
 wo - nd - rous beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus  
 shame and re - proach glad - ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my

C Cdim7 C D7 G

dear - est and best For a world of lost sin - ners was slain.  
 glo - ry a - bove, To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry. So I'll  
 suf - fered and died, To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me.  
 home far a - way, Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.

D7 G C G

cher - ish the old rug - ged cross Till my tro - phies at last I lay down; I will

C G D7 G

cling to the old rug - ged cross And ex - change it some day for a crown.

# On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand (13)

Samuel Stennett, 1787

Miss M. Durham, 1835

♩=115



1. On Jor - dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye To  
 2. O the trans-port - ing, rap - turous scene, That ris - es to my sight! Sweet  
 3. When I shall reach that hap - py place, I'll be for-ev - er blest, For  
 4. Filled with de - light my rap - tured soul Would here no long-er stay; Though



Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - sess - ions lie. I am  
 fields a - rrayed in liv - ing green, And riv - ers of de - light!  
 I shall see my Fa - ther's face, And in His bo - som rest.  
 Jor - dan's waves a - round me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.



bound for the prom - ised land, I am bound for the prom - ised land; Oh



who will come and go with me? I am bound for the prom-ised land.

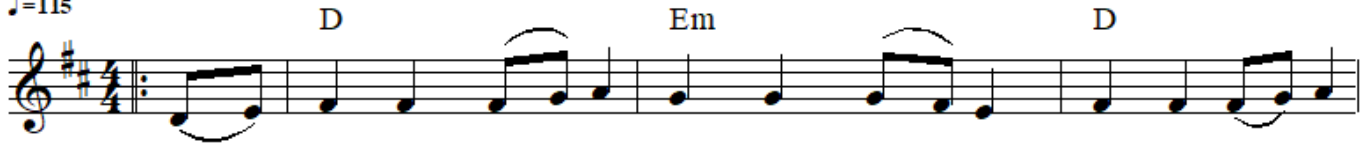
Public Domain  
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

# On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand (13)

Samuel Stennett, 1787

Miss M. Durham, 1835

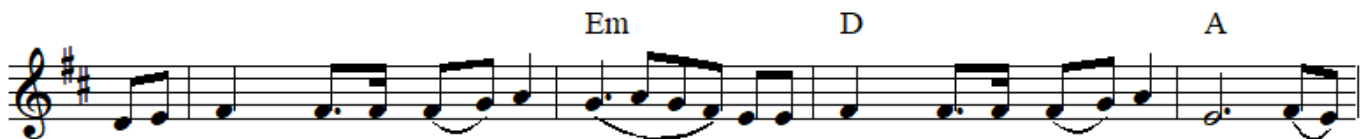
♩ = 115



1. On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful
2. O the trans - port - ing, rap - turous scene, That ris - es to my
3. When I shall reach that hap - py place, I'll be for - ev - er
4. Filled with de - light my rap - tured soul Would here no long - er



eye To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - sess - ions lie.  
sight! Sweet fields a - rrayed in liv - ing green, And riv - ers of de - light!  
blest, For I shall see my Fa - ther's face, And in His bo - som rest.  
stay; Though Jor - dan's waves a - round me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.



I am bound for the prom - ised land, I am bound for the prom - ised land; Oh



who will come and go with me? I am bound for the prom - ised land.

Public Domain  
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

# On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand (13)

Samuel Stennett, 1787

Miss M. Durham, 1835

♩=115



1. On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful
2. O the trans - port - ing, rap - turous scene, That ris - es to my
3. When I shall reach that hap - py place, I'll be for - ev - er
4. Filled with de - light my rap - tured soul Would here no long - er



eye To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - sess - ions lie.  
 sight! Sweet fields a - rrayed in liv - ing green, And riv - ers of de - light!  
 blest, For I shall see my Fa - ther's face, And in His bo - som rest.  
 stay; Though Jor - dan's waves a - round me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.



I am bound for the prom - ised land, I am bound for the prom - ised land; Oh



who will come and go with me? I am bound for the prom - ised land.

Public Domain  
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

# Peace in the Valley (16)

♩=100

C

F



Well I'm tired and so wear-y; but I must go a - long. Till my  
Well the bear will be gen - tle and the wolf will be tame, And the

C

D7

G7

C



Lord comes and calls me a - way. Well the morn - ing's so  
li - on shall lay by the lamb. And the beast from the

F

C

D7

G7

C



bright and the lamb is the light. And the night is as fair as the day.  
wild will be lead by the child, I'll be changed from this crea-ture I am.

C7

F

C



There'll be peace in the val-ley for me some day. There'll be

G

G7

C

C7



peace in the val-ley for me I pray. No more sor-row no sad-ness no

F

D7

C

G7

C



troub-les I'll see. There'll be pe-ace in the val-ley for me.



# Peace in the Valley (16)

♩=100                      D    G

Well I'm tired and so wear-y; but I must go a - long. Till my  
Well the bear will be gen - tle and the wolf will be tame, And the

D    E7                      A7                      D

Lord comes and calls me a - way.                      Well the morn - ing's so  
li - on shall lay by the lamb.                      And the beast from the

G    D                      E7                      A7 D

bright and the lamb is the light. And the night is as fair as the day.  
wild will be lead by the child, I'll be changed from this crea-ture I am.

D7    G    D

There'll be peace in the val-ley for me some day. There'll be

A                      A7                      D                      D7

peace in the val-ley for me I pray. No more sor-row no sad-ness no

G                      E7                      D                      A7 D

troub-les I'll see. There'll be pe-ace in the val-ley for me.

# Peace in the Valley (16)

♩=100

G C

Well I'm tired and so wear-y; but I must go a - long. Till my  
Well the bear will be gen - tle and the wolf will be tame, And the

G A7 D7 G

Lord comes and calls me a - way. Well the morn - ing's so  
li - on shall lay by the lamb. And the beast from the

C G A7 D7 G

bright and the lamb is the light. And the night is as fair as the day.  
wild will be lead by the child, I'll be changed from this crea-ture I am.

G7 C G

There'll be peace in the val-ley for me some day. There'll be

D D7 G G7

peace in the val-ley for me I pray. No more sor-row no sad-ness no

C A7 G D7 G

troub-les I'll see. There'll be pe-ace in the val-ley for me.

# Peace Like a River (10)

Traditional American

♩ = 160

C F C

I've got peace like a riv-er, I've got peace like a riv-er, I've got  
I've got love like a riv-er, I've got love like a riv-er, I've got  
I've got joy like a riv-er, I've got joy like a riv-er, I've got

Detailed description: This system of music is in 4/4 time with a tempo of 160. It features a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes. Above the staff, the chords C, F, and C are indicated. The lyrics are written below the staff, with each line of music corresponding to a line of text.

G G7 C

peace like a riv-er in my soul. I've got peace like a riv-er, I've got  
love like a riv-er in my soul. I've got love like a riv-er, I've got  
joy like a riv-er in my soul. I've got joy like a riv-er, I've got

Detailed description: This system continues the melody. It features a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The chords G, G7, and C are indicated above the staff. The lyrics continue below the staff.

F C G C

peace like a riv-er, I've got peace like a riv-er in my soul.  
love like a riv-er, I've got love like a riv-er in my soul  
joy like a riv-er, I've got joy like a riv-er in my soul.

Detailed description: This system concludes the piece. It features a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The chords F, C, G, and C are indicated above the staff. The lyrics conclude below the staff.

# Peace Like a River (10)

Traditional American

♩ = 160

D G D

I've got peace like a riv-er, I've got peace like a riv-er, I've got  
I've got love like a riv-er, I've got love like a riv-er, I've got  
I've got joy like a riv-er, I've got joy like a riv-er, I've got

Detailed description: This system of music is in the key of D major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked as quarter note = 160. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes. Chords D, G, and D are indicated above the staff.

A A7 D

peace like a riv-er in my soul. I've got peace like a riv-er, I've got  
love like a riv-er in my soul. I've got love like a riv-er, I've got  
joy like a riv-er in my soul. I've got joy like a riv-er, I've got

Detailed description: This system continues the melody. It features a half note followed by quarter notes. Chords A, A7, and D are indicated above the staff.

G D A D

peace like a riv-er, I've got peace like a riv-er in my soul.  
love like a riv-er, I've got love like a riv-er in my soul  
joy like a riv-er, I've got joy like a riv-er in my soul.

Detailed description: This system concludes the piece. It features quarter and eighth notes. Chords G, D, A, and D are indicated above the staff. The piece ends with a double bar line.

# Peace Like a River (10)

Traditional American

♩ = 160

G C G

I've got peace like a riv-er, I've got peace like a riv-er, I've got  
I've got love like a riv-er, I've got love like a riv-er, I've got  
I've got joy like a riv-er, I've got joy like a riv-er, I've got

Detailed description: This system of music is in 4/4 time with a tempo of 160. It features a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes. Above the staff, the chords G, C, and G are indicated. The lyrics are repeated three times across the staff.

D D7 G

peace like a riv-er in my soul. I've got peace like a riv-er, I've got  
love like a riv-er in my soul. I've got love like a riv-er, I've got  
joy like a riv-er in my soul. I've got joy like a riv-er, I've got

Detailed description: This system continues the melody with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The chords D, D7, and G are indicated above the staff. The lyrics are repeated three times across the staff.

C G D G

peace like a riv-er, I've got peace like a riv-er in my soul.  
love like a riv-er, I've got love like a riv-er in my soul  
joy like a riv-er, I've got joy like a riv-er in my soul.

Detailed description: This system concludes the piece with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The chords C, G, D, and G are indicated above the staff. The lyrics are repeated three times across the staff, ending with a double bar line.

# Poor Wayfaring Stranger (13)

♩=80 Am

I am a poor way - far - ing strang - er Trav - el - ing  
 I know dark clouds will gath - er 'round me I know my  
 I want to wear a crown of glo - ry When I get

Dm Am

through this world of woe There is no sick - ness, toil, nor  
 way is hard and steep But gold - en fields lay out be -  
 home to that bright land I want to shout Sal - va - tion's

Dm E7 Am

dan - ger In that bright land to which I go I'm go - ing  
 - fore me Where wear - y eyes no more shall weep I'm go - ing  
 stor - y In con - cert with that blood - washed band. I'm go - ing

F C F E7

there to see my Fath - er I'm go - ing there no more to roam I am just  
 there to see my Moth - er She said she'd meet me when I come I am just  
 there to meet my Sav - iour To sing His praise for - ev - er - more I am just

Am Dm E7 Am

go - ing ov - er Jor - dan I am just go - ing ov - er home  
 go - ing ov - er Jor - dan I am just go - ing ov - er home  
 go - ing ov - er Jor - dan I am just go - ing ov - er home.

# Poor Wayfaring Stranger (13)

$\text{♩} = 80$  Bm

I am a poor way-far-ing strang-er Trav-el-ing  
 I know dark clouds will gath-er 'round me I know my  
 I want to wear a crown of glo-ry When I get

Em Bm

through this world of woe There is no sick-ness, toil, nor  
 way is hard and steep But gold-en fields lay out be-  
 home to that bright land I want to shout Sal-va-tion's

Em F#7 Bm

dan-ger In that bright land to which I go I'm go-ing  
 - fore me Where wear-y eyes no more shall weep I'm go-ing  
 stor-y In con-cert with that blood-washed band. I'm go-ing

G D G F#7

there to see my Fath-er I'm go-ing there no more to roam I am just  
 there to see my Moth-er She said she'd meet me when I come I am just  
 there to meet my Sav-iour To sing His praise for-ev-er-more I am just

Bm Em F#7 Bm

go-ing ov-er Jor-dan I am just go-ing ov-er home  
 go-ing ov-er Jor-dan I am just go-ing ov-er home  
 go-ing ov-er Jor-dan I am just go-ing ov-er home.

# Poor Wayfaring Stranger (13)

♩=80

Em

I am a poor way-far - ing strang - er Trav - el - ing  
 I know dark clouds will gath - er 'round me I know my  
 I want to wear a crown of glo - ry When I get

Am Em

Am Em

through this world of woe There is no sick - ness, toil, nor  
 way is hard and steep But gold - en fields lay out be-  
 home to that bright land I want to shout Sal - va - tion's

Am B7 Em

Am B7 Em

dan - ger In that bright land to which I go I'm go - ing  
 - fore me Where wear - y eyes no more shall weep I'm go - ing  
 stor - y In con - cert with that blood - washed band. I'm go - ing

C G C B7

C G C B7

there to see my Fath - er I'm go - ing there no more to roam I am just  
 there to see my Moth - er She said she'd meet me when I come I am just  
 there to meet my Sav - iour To sing His praise for - ev - er - more I am just

Em Am B7 Em

Em Am B7 Em

go - ing ov - er Jor - dan I am just go - ing ov - er home  
 go - ing ov - er Jor - dan I am just go - ing ov - er home  
 go - ing ov - er Jor - dan I am just go - ing ov - er home.



# Praise Him, Praise Him (13)

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1869

Chester G. Allen

♩=120

1. Praise Him, praise Him— Je-sus, our bless-ed Re - deem-er, Sing, O earth, His  
 2. Praise Him, praise Him— Je-sus, our bless-ed Re - deem-er, For our sins He  
 3. Praise Him, praise Him— Je-sus, our bless-ed Re - deem-er, Heav'n-ly por - tals

won - der - ful love pro - claim. Hail Him! hail Him! high - est arch - an - gels in glo - ry;  
 suf - fered, and bled, and died; He our rock, our hope of e - ter - nal sal - va - tion,  
 loud with ho - san - nas ring, Je - sus, Sa - vior, reig - neth for - ev - er and ev - er.

Strength and hon - or give to His ho - ly name! Like a shep - herd,  
 Hail Him, hail Him, Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied. Lov - ing Sav - ior,  
 Crown Him! Crown Him— Pro - phet, and Priest, and King! Death is van - quished!

Je - sus will guard His child - ren, In His arms He car - ries them all day long;  
 meek - ly en - du - ring sor - row, Crowned with thorns that cru - el - ly pierced His brow;  
 Tell it with joy, ye faith - ful. Where is now thy vic - to - ry, boast - ing grave?

O ye saints that dwell on the mount - ain of Zi - on, Praise Him, praise Him  
 Once for us re - ject - ed, des - pised and for - sak - en, Prince of Glo - ry,  
 Je - sus lives! No long - er thy por - tals are cheer - less; Je - sus lives, the

ev - er in joy - ful song.  
 He is tri - umph - ant now.  
 might - y and strong to save.

# Praise Him, Praise Him (13)

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1869

Chester G. Allen

♩=120



1. Praise Him, praise Him— Je - sus, our bless-ed Re - deem-er, Sing, O earth, His  
 2. Praise Him, praise Him— Je - sus, our bless-ed Re - deem-er, For our sins He  
 3. Praise Him, praise Him— Je - sus, our bless-ed Re - deem-er, Heav'n-ly por - tals



won - der - ful love pro - claim. Hail Him! hail Him! high - est arch - an - gels in glo - ry;  
 suf - fered, and bled, and died; He our rock, our hope of e - ter - nal sal - va - tion,  
 loud with ho - san - nas ring, Je - sus, Sa - vior, reig - neth for - ev - er and ev - er.



Strength and hon - or give to His ho - ly name! Like a shep - herd,  
 Hail Him, hail Him, Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied. Lov - ing Sav - ior,  
 Crown Him! Crown Him— Pro - phet, and Priest, and King! Death is van - quished!



Je - sus will guard His child - ren, In His arms He car - ries them all day long;  
 meek - ly en - du - ring sor - row, Crowned with thorns that cru - el - ly pierced His brow;  
 Tell it with joy, ye faith - ful. Where is now thy vic - to - ry, boast - ing grave?



O ye saints that dwell on the mount - ain of Zi - on, Praise Him, praise Him  
 Once for us re - ject - ed, des - pised and for - sak - en, Prince of Glo - ry,  
 Je - sus lives! No long - er thy por - tals are cheer - less; Je - sus lives, the



ev - er in joy - ful song.  
 He is tri - umph - ant now.  
 might - y and strong to save.

# Praise Him, Praise Him (13)

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1869

Chester G. Allen

♩=120



1. Praise Him, praise Him— Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er, Sing, O earth, His  
 2. Praise Him, praise Him— Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er, For our sins He  
 3. Praise Him, praise Him— Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er, Heav'n-ly por-tals



won-der-ful love pro-claim. Hail Him! hail Him! high-est arch-an-gels in glo-ry;  
 suf-fered, and bled, and died; He our rock, our hope of e-ter-nal sal-va-tion,  
 loud with ho-san-nas ring, Je-sus, Sa-voir, reig-neth for-ev-er and ev-er.



Strength and hon-or give to His ho-ly name! Like a shep-herd,  
 Hail Him, hail Him, Je-sus the Cru-ci-fied. Lov-ing Sav-ior,  
 Crown Him! Crown Him— Pro-phet, and Priest, and King! Death is van-quished!



Je-sus will guard His child-ren, In His arms He car-ries them all day long;  
 meek-ly en-du-ring sor-row, Crowned with thorns that cru-el-ly pierced His brow;  
 Tell it with joy, ye faith-ful. Where is now thy vic-to-ry, boast-ing grave?



O ye saints that dwell on the mount-ain of Zi-on, Praise Him, praise Him  
 Once for us re-ject-ed, des-pised and for-sak-en, Prince of Glo-ry,  
 Je-sus lives! No long-er thy por-tals are cheer-less; Je-sus lives, the



ev-er in joy-ful song.  
 He is tri-umph-ant now.  
 might-y and strong to save.

## Precious Memories (13)

♩=120

C F C

Prec - ious mem - 'ries, un - seen an - gels, Sent from  
 Prec - ious fath - er, lov - ing moth - er, Fly a -  
 As I tra - vel on life's path - way, Know not

G C F

some-where to my soul; How they ling - er, ev - er  
 - cross the lone - ly years; And old home scenes of my  
 what the years may hold; As I pon - der, hope grows

C G C

near me, And the sa - cred past un - fold. Prec - ious  
 child-hood, In fond mem - or - y ap - pear.  
 fon - der, Pre - cious mem - 'ries flood my soul.

F C

mem - 'ries, how they lin - ger, How they ev - er flood my soul;

F C

In the still - ness of the mid - night, Prec - ious,

G C

sa - cred scenes un - fold.

## Precious Memories (13)

♩=120

D G D  
 Prec - ious mem - 'ries, un - seen an - gels, Sent from  
 Prec - ious fath - er, lov - ing moth - er, Fly a -  
 As I tra - vel on life's path - way, Know not

A D  
 - some - where to my soul; How they ling - er,  
 - cross the lone - ly years; And old home scenes  
 what the years may hold; As I pon - der,

G D A D  
 ev - er near me, And the sa - cred past un - fold.  
 of my child-hood, In fond mem - or - y ap - pear.  
 hope grows fon - der, Pre - cious mem - 'ries flood my soul.

G  
 Prec - ious mem - 'ries, how they lin - ger, How they ev - er flood my

D G D  
 soul; In the still - ness of the mid - night,

A D  
 Prec - ious, sa - cred scenes un - fold.

## Precious Memories (13)

♩=120

G C G  
 Prec - ious mem - 'ries, un - seen an - gels, Sent from  
 Prec - ious fath - er, lov - ing moth - er, Fly a -  
 As I tra - vel on life's path - way, Know not

D G  
 - some - where to my soul;  
 - cross the lone - ly years;  
 what the years may hold;  
 How they ling - er,  
 And old home scenes  
 As I pon - der,

C G D G  
 ev - er near me, And the sa - cred past un - fold.  
 of my child-hood, In fond mem - or - y ap - pear.  
 hope grows fon - der, Pre - cious mem - 'ries flood my soul.

C  
 Prec - ious mem - 'ries, how they lin - ger, How they ev - er flood my

G C G  
 soul;  
 In the still - ness of the mid - night,

D G  
 Prec - ious, sa - cred scenes un - fold.

# Redeemed (11)

♩=98

C G

1. Re - deemed, how I love to pro - claim it! Re - deemed by the blood of the  
 2. I think of my bless - ed Re - deem - er, I think of Him all the day  
 3. I know I shall see in His beaut - y The King in whose law I de -

C G

Lamb; Re - deemed through His in - fin - ite mer - cy, His child, and for - ev - er, I  
 long; I sing, for I can - not be si - lent; His love is the theme of my  
 - light, Who lov - ing - ly guard - eth my foot - steps, And giv - eth me songs in the

C F C G C

am. Re - deemed, re - deemed, Re - deemed by the blood of the Lamb; Re -  
 song.  
 night.

F C G C

- deem - ed, re - deem - ed, His child, and for - ev - er, I am.

# Redeemed (11)

♩=98

D A

1. Re-deemed, how I love to pro-claim it! Re-deemed by the blood of the  
 2. I think of my bless-ed Re-deem-er, I think of Him all the day  
 3. I know I shall see in His beaut-y The King in whose law I de-

D A

Lamb; Re-deemed through His in-finite mer-cy, His child, and for-ev-er, I  
 long; I sing, for I can-not be si-lent; His love is the theme of my  
 - light, Who lov-ing-ly guard-eth my foot-steps, And giv-eth me songs in the

D G D A D

am. Re-deemed, re-deemed, Re-deemed by the blood of the Lamb; Re-  
 song.  
 night.

G D A D

- deem-ed, re-deem-ed, His child, and for-ev-er, I am.



# Redeemed (11)

♩=98                      G    D

1. Re-deemed, how I love to pro - claim it! Re - deemed by the blood of the  
 2. I think of my bless-ed Re - deem - er, I think of Him all the day  
 3. I know I shall see in His beaut - y The King in whose law I de-

G

Lamb; Re - deemed through His in - fin - ite mer - cy, His  
 long; I sing, for I can - not be si - lent; His  
 - light, Who lov - ing - ly guard - eth my foot - steps, And

D                                      G                                      C                                      G

child, and for - ev - er, I am. Re - deemed, re - deemed, Re-  
 love is the theme of my song.  
 giv - eth me songs in the night.

D                                      G                                      C                                      G

- deemed by the blood of the Lamb; Re - deem - ed, re - deem - ed, His

D                                      G

child, and for-ev-er, I am.

# Revive Us Again (15)

William Paton Mackay, 1863

John Jenkins Husband, 1815

♩=115

C



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

F

C

G



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

C

G



Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glor - y. Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men. Hal - le -

C

F C G C



- lu - jah! Thine the glor - y. Re - vive us a - gain.

# Revive Us Again (15)

William Paton Mackay, 1863

John Jenkins Husband, 1815

♩=115

D



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

G

D

A



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

D

A



Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glor - y. Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men. Hal - le -

D

G D A D



- lu - jah! Thine the glor - y. Re - vive us a - gain.

# Revive Us Again (15)

William Paton Mackay, 1863

John Jenkins Husband, 1815



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



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



Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glor - y. Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men. Hal - le -



- lu - jah! Thine the glor - y. Re - vive us a - gain.

# Rock of Ages (13)

Augustus Montague Toplady, 1776

Thomas Hastings, 1830



1. Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de-
3. No - thing in my hand I bring, Simp - ly to the cross I
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in



Thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy  
- mands; Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my  
cling; Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress; Help - less  
death, When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee



wound-ed side which flowed, Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Save from  
tears for - ev - er flow, All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must  
look to Thee for grace; Foul, I to the fount - ain fly; Wash me,  
on Thy judg - ment throne, Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me



wrath and make me pure.  
save, and Thou a - lone.  
Sav - ior, or I die.  
hide my - self in Thee.

# Rock of Ages (13)

Augustus Montague Toplady, 1776

Thomas Hastings, 1830



1. Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de-
3. No - thing in my hand I bring, Simp - ly to the cross I
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in



- Thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy  
- mands; Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my  
cling; Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress; Help - less  
death, When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee



wound-ed side which flowed, Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Save from  
tears for - ev - er flow, All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must  
look to Thee for grace; Foul, I to the fount - ain fly; Wash me,  
on Thy judg - ment throne, Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me



wrath and make me pure.  
save, and Thou a - lone.  
Sav - ior, or I die.  
hide my - self in Thee.

# Rock of Ages (13)

Augustus Montague Toplady, 1776

Thomas Hastings, 1830



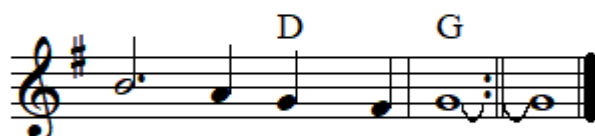
1. Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in  
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de-  
3. No - thing in my hand I bring, Simp - ly to the cross I  
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in



- Thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy  
- mands; Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my  
cling; Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress; Help - less  
death, When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee



wound-ed side which flowed, Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Save from  
tears for - ev - er flow, All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must  
look to Thee for grace; Foul, I to the fount - ain fly; Wash me,  
on Thy judg - ment throne, Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me



wrath and make me pure.  
save, and Thou a - lone.  
Sav - ior, or I die.  
hide my - self in Thee.









# Shall We Gather at the River (13)

Robert Lowry, 1864

♩=115

C

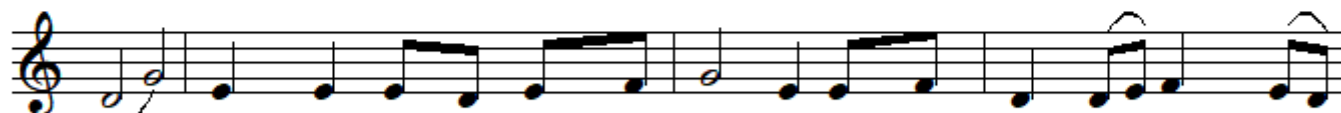
G7



1. Shall we ga - ther at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel feet have
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver
3. Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, Lay we eve - ry bur - den
4. Soon we'll reach the shin - ing riv - er, Soon our pil - grim - age will

G C

G7

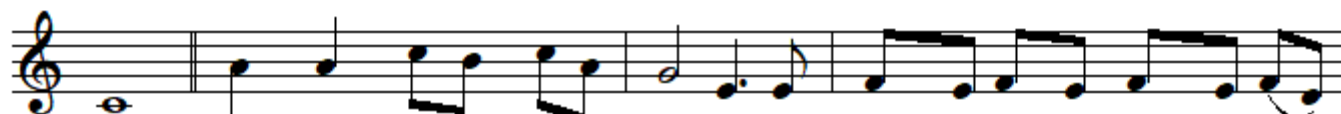


trod, With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er That flows by the throne of  
 spray, We will talk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py gold - en  
 down; Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro - vide a robe and  
 cease; Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of

C F

C

G7



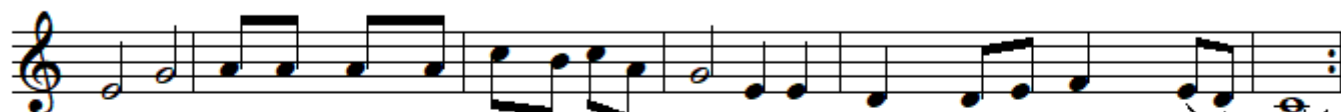
God? Yes, we'll ga - ther at the riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful  
 day.  
 crown.  
 peace.

C F

C

G7

C



riv - er; Ga - ther with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God.



# Shall We Gather at the River (13)

Robert Lowry, 1864

♩=115

D

A7



1. Shall we ga - ther at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel feet have  
 2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver  
 3. Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, Lay we eve - ry bur - den  
 4. Soon we'll reach the shin - ing riv - er, Soon our pil - grim - age will

A D



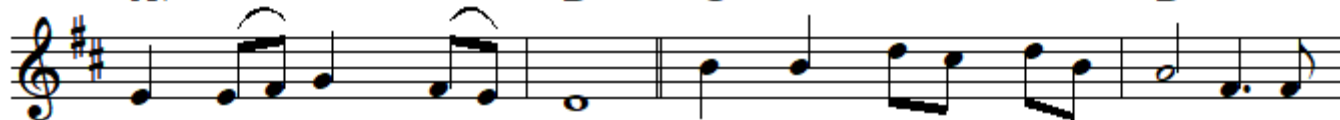
trod, With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er That flows  
 spray, We will talk and wor - ship ev - er, All the  
 down; Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro -  
 cease; Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the

A7

D

G

D



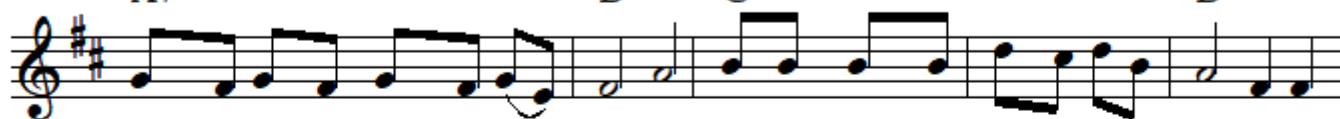
by the throne of God? Yes, we'll ga - ther at the riv - er, The  
 hap - py gold - en day.  
 - vide a robe and crown.  
 mel - o - dy of peace.

A7

D

G

D



beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er; Ga - ther with the saints at the riv - er That

A7

D



flows by the throne of God.

# Shall We Gather at the River (13)

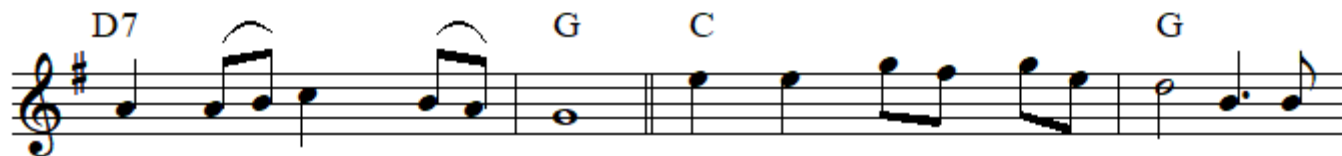
Robert Lowry, 1864



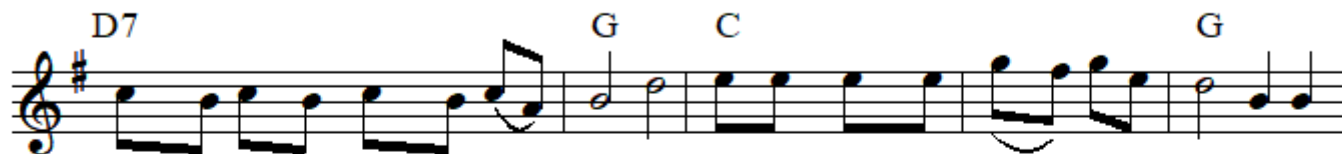
1. Shall we ga - ther at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel feet have  
 2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver  
 3. Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, Lay we eve - ry bur - den  
 4. Soon we'll reach the shin - ing riv - er, Soon our pil - grim - age will



trod, With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er That flows  
 spray, We will talk and wor - ship ev - er, All the  
 down; Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro -  
 cease; Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the



by the throne of God? Yes, we'll ga - ther at the riv - er, The  
 hap - py gold - en day.  
 - vide a robe and crown.  
 mel - o - dy of peace.



beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er; Ga - ther with the saints at the riv - er That



flows by the throne of God.

# Softly and Tenderly Jesus Is Calling (13)

Will Lamartine Thompson, 1880

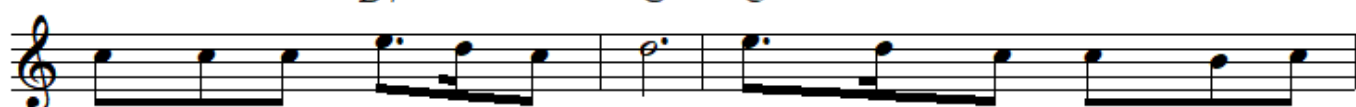
Will Lamartine Thompson

♩=60



1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing,  
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing,  
 3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing,  
 4. O for the won - der - ful love He has prom - ised,

D7 G C



Call - ing for you and for me; See, on the por - tals He's  
 Plead - ing for you and for me? Why should we lin - ger and  
 Pass - ing from you and from me; Sha - dows are ga - ther - ing,  
 Prom - ised for you and for me! Though we have sinned, He has

F C G C G C



wait - ing and watch - ing, Watch - ing for you and for me. Come home, come home,  
 heed not His mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me?  
 death - beds are com - ing, Com - ing for you and for me.  
 mer - cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me.

G A7 D7 G D7 G7 C F C



You who are wear - y, come home; Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call - ing,

F C G C



Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

# Softly and Tenderly Jesus Is Calling (13)

Will Lamartine Thompson, 1880

Will Lamartine Thompson

♩=60

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing,  
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing,  
 3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing,  
 4. O for the won - der - ful love He has prom - ised,

Call - ing for you and for me; See, on the por - tals He's  
 Plead - ing for you and for me? Why should we lin - ger and  
 Pass - ing from you and from me; Sha - dows are ga - ther - ing,  
 Prom - ised for you and for me! Though we have sinned, He has

wait - ing and watch - ing, Watch - ing for you and for me. Come home, come  
 heed not His mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me?  
 death - beds are com - ing, Com - ing for you and for me.  
 mer - cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me.

home, You who are wear - y, come home; Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly,

Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

# Softly and Tenderly Jesus Is Calling (13)

Will Lamartine Thompson, 1880

Will Lamartine Thompson

♩=60

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing,  
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing,  
 3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing,  
 4. O for the won - der - ful love He has prom - ised,

Call - ing for you and for me; See, on the por - tals He's  
 Plead - ing for you and for me? Why should we lin - ger and  
 Pass - ing from you and from me; Sha - dows are ga - ther - ing,  
 Prom - ised for you and for me! Though we have sinned, He has

wait - ing and watch - ing, Watch - ing for you and for me. Come home, come  
 heed not His mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me?  
 death - beds are com - ing, Com - ing for you and for me.  
 mer - cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me.

home, You who are wear - y, come home; Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly,

Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!



# Stand Up Stand Up for Jesus (11)

George Duffield, Jr., 1858

George James Webb, 1830

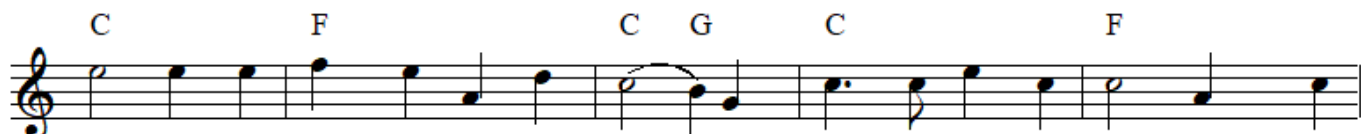
♩ = 120



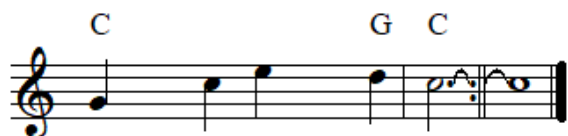
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift  
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, the sol - emn watch - word hear; If  
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, the trump - et call o - bey; Forth  
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, stand in His strength a - lone; The  
 5. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, each sol - dier to his post, Close  
 6. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, the strife will not be long; This



high His roy - al ban - ner, it must not suf - fer loss. From vic - tory un - to  
 while ye sleep He suf - fers, a - way with shame and fear; Wher - e'er ye meet with  
 to the might - y con - flict, in this His glor - ious day. Ye that are brave now  
 arm of flesh will fail you, ye dare not trust your own. Put on the Gos - pel  
 up the brok - en col - umn, and shout through all the host: Make good the loss so  
 day the noise of bat - tle, the next the vic - tor's song. To him who o - ver -



vic - tory His ar - my shall He lead, Till ev - ery foe is van - quished, and  
 e - vil, with - in you or with - out, Charge for the God of bat - tles, and  
 serve Him a - gainst un - num - bered foes; Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, and  
 ar - mor, each piece put on with prayer; Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, be  
 hea - vy, in those that still re - main, And prove to all a - round you that  
 - com - eth a crown of life shall be; They with the King of Glor - y shall



Christ is Lord in - deed.  
 put the foe to rout.  
 strength to strength op - pose.  
 ne - ver want - ing there.  
 death it - self is gain.  
 reign e - ter - nal - ly.

Public Domain  
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

# Stand Up Stand Up for Jesus (11)

George Duffield, Jr., 1858

George James Webb, 1830

♩=120



1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift  
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, the sol - emn watch - word hear; If  
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, the trump - et call o - bey; Forth  
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, stand in His strength a - lone; The  
 5. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, each sol - dier to his post, Close  
 6. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, the strife will not be long; This



high His roy - al ban - ner, it must not suf - fer loss. From  
 while ye sleep He suf - fers, a - way with shame and fear; Where  
 to the might - y con - flict, in this His glor - ious day. Ye  
 arm of flesh will fail you, ye dare not trust your own. Put  
 up the brok - en col - umn, and shout through all the host: Make  
 day the noise of bat - tle, the next the vic - tor's song. To



vic - tory un - to vic - tory His ar - my shall He lead, Till  
 - e'er ye meet with e - vil, with - in you or with - out, Charge  
 that are brave now serve Him a - gainst un - num - bered foes; Let  
 on the Gos - pel ar - mor, each piece put on with prayer; Where  
 good the loss so hea - vy, in those that still re - main, And  
 him who o - ver - com - eth a crown of life shall be; They



ev - ery foe is van - quished, and Christ is Lord in - deed.  
 for the God of bat - tles, and put the foe to rout.  
 cour - age rise with dan - ger, and strength to strength op - pose.  
 du - ty calls or dan - ger, be ne - ver want - ing there.  
 prove to all a - round you that death it - self is gain.  
 with the King of Glor - y shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

Public Domain  
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

# Stand Up Stand Up for Jesus (11)

George Duffield, Jr., 1858

George James Webb, 1830

♩=120



1. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift
2. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, the sol - emn watch - word hear; If
3. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, the trump-et call o - bey; Forth
4. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, stand in His strength a - lone; The
5. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, each sol - dier to his post, Close
6. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, the strife will not be long; This



high His roy - al ban-ner, it must not suf - fer loss. From  
 while ye sleep He suf - fers, a - way with shame and fear; Wher-  
 to the might-y con - flict, in this His glor - ious day. Ye  
 arm of flesh will fail you, ye dare not trust your own. Put  
 up the brok - en col - umn, and shout through all the host: Make  
 day the noise of bat - tle, the next the vic - tor's song. To



vic - tory un - to vic - tory His ar - my shall He lead, Till  
 - e'er ye meet with e - vil, with - in you or with - out, Charge  
 that are brave now serve Him a - gainst un - num - bered foes; Let  
 on the Gos - pel ar - mor, each piece put on with prayer; Where  
 good the loss so hea - vy, in those that still re - main, And  
 him who o - ver - com - eth a crown of life shall be; They



ev - ery foe is van - quished, and Christ is Lord in - deed.  
 for the God of bat - tles, and put the foe to rout.  
 cour - age rise with dan - ger, and strength to strength op - pose.  
 du - ty calls or dan - ger, be ne - ver want - ing there.  
 prove to all a - round you that death it - self is gain.  
 with the King of Glor - y shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

# Standing on the Promises (14)

Russell Kelso Carter, 1886

♩ = 110

C



1. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ my King,  
 2. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es that can - not fail,  
 3. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es I now can see  
 4. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ the Lord,  
 5. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es I can - not fall,

F

C



Through e - ter - nal ag - es let His prais - es ring,  
 When the howl - ing storms of doubt and fear as - sail,  
 Per - fect, pre - sent cleans - ing in the blood for me;  
 Bound to Him e - tern - al - ly by love's strong cord,  
 List - ening eve - ry mo - ment to the Spir - it's call

G

C



Glo - ry in the high - est, I will shout and sing, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.  
 By the liv - ing Word of God I shall pre - vail, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.  
 Stand - ing in the lib - er - ty where Christ makes free, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.  
 O - ver - com - ing dai - ly with the Spir - it's sword, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.  
 Rest - ing in my Sav - ior as my all in all, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.

C

F

G

C

F

C

F



Stand - ing, stand - ing, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God my Sa - vior; Stand - ing, stand - ing, I'm

C

G

C



stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.

# Standing on the Promises (14)

Russell Kelso Carter, 1886

♩ = 110

D

1. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ my King,  
 2. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es that can - not fail,  
 3. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es I now can see  
 4. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ the Lord,  
 5. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es I can - not fall,

G

D

Through e - ter - nal ag - es let His prais - es ring,  
 When the howl - ing storms of doubt and fear as - sail,  
 Per - fect, pre - sent cleans - ing in the blood for me;  
 Bound to Him e - tern - al - ly by love's strong cord,  
 List - ening eve - ry mo - ment to the Spir - it's call

A

D

Glo - ry in the high - est, I will shout and sing, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.  
 By the liv - ing Word of God I shall pre - vail, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.  
 Stand - ing in the lib - er - ty where Christ makes free, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.  
 O - ver - com - ing dai - ly with the Spir - it's sword, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.  
 Rest - ing in my Sav - ior as my all in all, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.

D

G

A

D

G

D

Stand - ing, stand - ing, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God my Sa - vior; Stand - ing, stand - ing, I'm

D

A

D

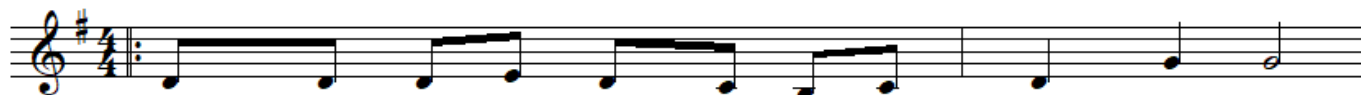
stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.

# Standing on the Promises (14)

Russell Kelso Carter, 1886

♩ = 110

G



1. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ my King,  
 2. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es that can - not fail,  
 3. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es I now can see  
 4. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ the Lord,  
 5. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es I can - not fall,

C

G



Through e - ter - nal ag - es let His prais - es ring,  
 When the howl - ing storms of doubt and fear as - sail,  
 Per - fect, pre - sent cleans - ing in the blood for me;  
 Bound to Him e - tern - al - ly by love's strong cord,  
 List - ening eve - ry mo - ment to the Spir - it's call

D

G



Glo - ry in the high - est, I will shout and sing, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.  
 By the liv - ing Word of God I shall pre - vail, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.  
 Stand - ing in the lib - er - ty where Christ makes free, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.  
 O - ver - com - ing dai - ly with the Spir - it's sword, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.  
 Rest - ing in my Sav - ior as my all in all, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.

G

C

D

G

C

G

C

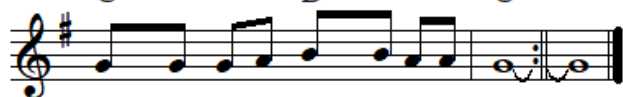


Stand - ing, stand - ing, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God my Sa - vior; Stand - ing, stand - ing, I'm

G

D

G



stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.

# In the Sweet By and By (13)

Sanford Fillmore Bennett, 1868

Joseph Philbrick Webster

♩=120



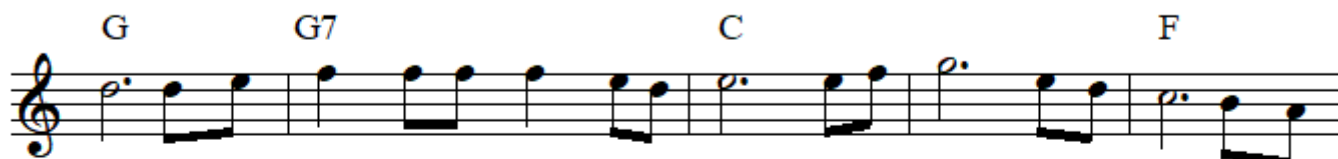
1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by  
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me-  
3. To our bount - i - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will



faith we can see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the  
- lo - di - ous songs of the blessed; And our spir - its shall sor - row no  
of - fer our trib - ute of praise For the glor - i - ous gift of His



way To pre - pare us a dwell - ing place there. In the sweet by and  
more, Not a sigh for the bless - ing of rest.  
love And the 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.

# In the Sweet By and By (13)

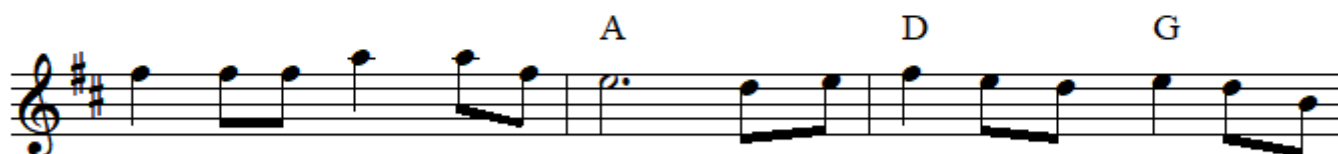
Sanford Fillmore Bennett, 1868

Joseph Philbrick Webster

♩=120



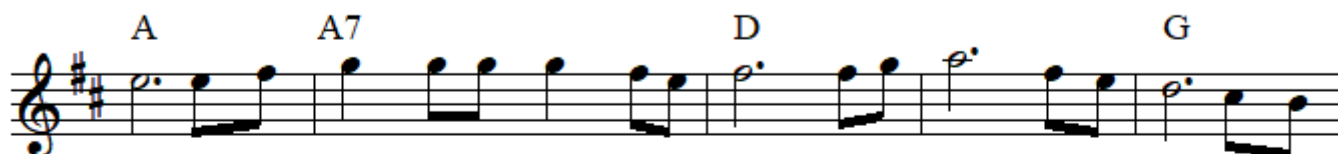
1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by  
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me-  
3. To our bount - i - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will



faith we can see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the  
- lo - di - ous songs of the blessed; And our spir - its shall sor - row no  
of - fer our trib - ute of praise For the glor - i - ous gift of His



way To pre - pare us a dwell - ing place there. In the sweet by and  
more, Not a sigh for the bless - ing of rest.  
love And the 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.



# In the Sweet By and By (13)

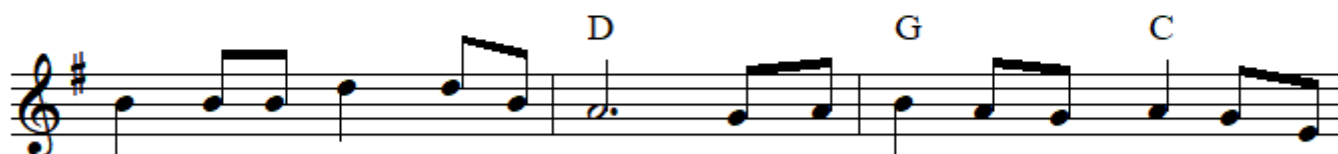
Sanford Fillmore Bennett, 1868

Joseph Philbrick Webster

♩=120



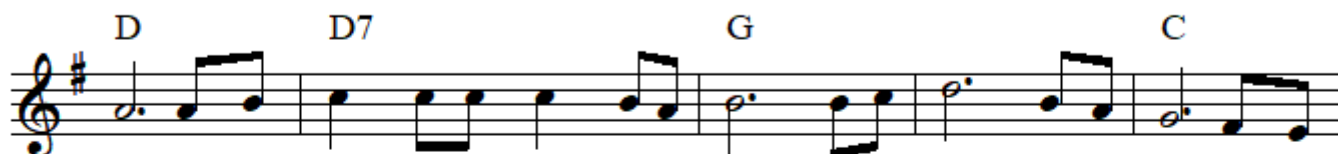
1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by  
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me-  
3. To our bount - i - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will



faith we can see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the  
- lo - di - ous songs of the blessed; And our spir - its shall sor - row no  
of - fer our trib - ute of praise For the glor - i - ous gift of His



way To pre - pare us a dwell - ing place there. In the sweet by and  
more, Not a sigh for the bless - ing of rest.  
love And the 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.

# Sweet Hour of Prayer (13)

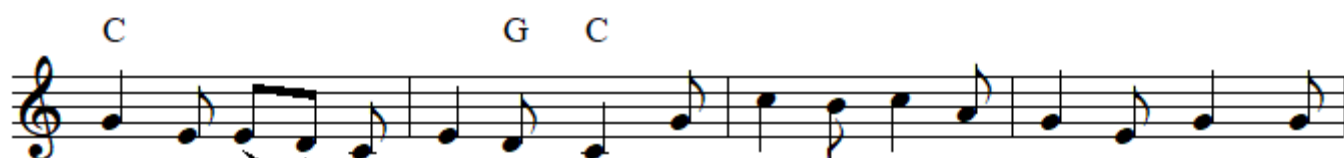
William Batchelder Bradbury, 1861



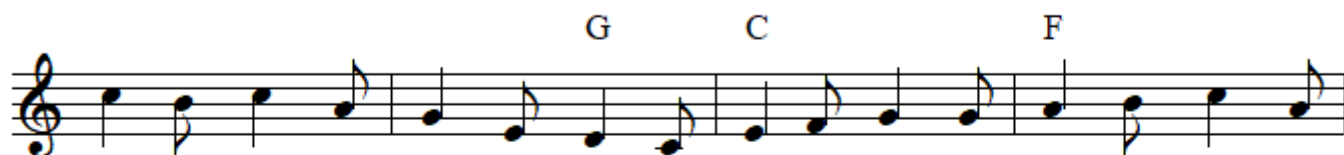
1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! that calls me from a  
2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! the joys I feel, the  
3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! thy wings shall my pe-



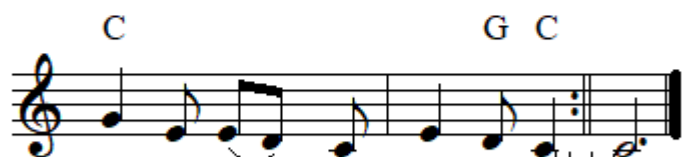
world of care, and bids me at my Fath - er's throne make  
bliss I share of those whose an - xious spir - its burn with  
- ti - tion bear to him whose truth and faith - ful - ness en-



all my wants and wish-es known. In sea-sons of dis - tress and grief, my  
strong de - sires for thy re - turn! With such I has - ten to the place where  
- gage the wait - ing soul to bless. And since he bids me seek his face, be-



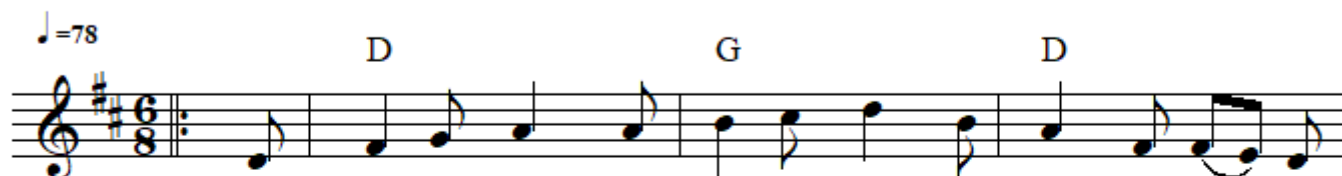
soul has o - ften found re - lief, and oft es - caped the temp - ter's snare by  
God my Sav - ior shows his face, and glad - ly take my sta - tion there, and  
- lieve his word, and trust his grace, I'll cast on him my ev - ery care, and



thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer!  
wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!  
wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

# Sweet Hour of Prayer (13)

William Batchelder Bradbury, 1861



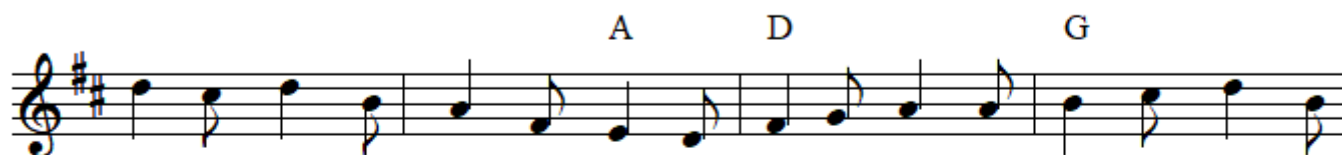
1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! that calls me from a
2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! the joys I feel, the
3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! thy wings shall my pe-



world of care, and bids me at my Fath - er's throne make  
bliss I share of those whose an - xious spir - its burn with  
- ti - tion bear to him whose truth and faith - ful - ness en-



all my wants and wish-es known. In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, my  
strong de - sires for thy re - turn! With such I has-ten to the place where  
- gage the wait - ing soul to bless. And since he bids me seek his face, be-



soul has o - ften found re - lief, and oft es-caped the temp-ter's snare by  
God my Sav - ior shows his face, and glad-ly take my sta - tion there, and  
- lieve his word, and trust his grace, I'll cast on him my ev - ery care, and



thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer!  
wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!  
wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

# Sweet Hour of Prayer (13)

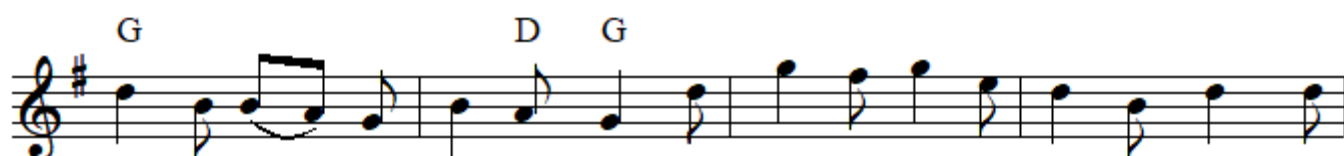
William Batchelder Bradbury, 1861



1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! that calls me from a
2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! the joys I feel, the
3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! thy wings shall my pe-



world of care, and bids me at my Fath - er's throne make  
bliss I share of those whose an - xious spir - its burn with  
- ti - tion bear to him whose truth and faith - ful - ness en-



all my wants and wish-es known. In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, my  
strong de-sires for thy re - turn! With such I has-ten to the place where  
- gage the wait - ing soul to bless. And since he bids me seek his face, be-



soul has o - ften found re - lief, and oft es-caped the temp-ter's snare by  
God my Sav - ior shows his face, and glad-ly take my sta - tion there, and  
- lieve his word, and trust his grace, I'll cast on him my ev - ery care, and



thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer!  
wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!  
wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

# Swing Low Sweet Chariot (15)

African-American Spiritual



Swing low, sweet char-i - ot, Com-ing for to car-ry me home, Swing low, sweet



char-i - ot, Com-ing for to car-ry me home. 1. I looked over Jordan, and  
 2. If you get there be-  
 3. I'm some - imes up and  
 4. The bright - est day that



what did I see? Com-ing for to car-ry me home, A band of an - gels  
 - fore I do, Com-ing for to ca - rry me home, Tell all my friends I'm  
 some - times down, Com-ing for to car-ry me home, But still my soul feels  
 I can say, Com-ing for to car-ry me home, When Je - sus washed my



coming after me, Com-ing for to car-ry me home.  
 com - ing, too. Com-ing for to car-ry me home.  
 heaven-ly bound, Com-ing for to car-ry me home.  
 sins a - way, Com-ing for to car-ry me home.

Public Domain  
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

# Swing Low Sweet Chariot (15)

African-American Spiritual



Swing low, sweet char-i - ot, Com-ing for to car-ry me home, Swing low, sweet



char-i - ot, Com-ing for to car-ry me home. 1. I looked over Jordan, and  
 2. If you get there be-  
 3. I'm some - times up and  
 4. The bright - est day that



- what did I see? Com-ing for to car-ry me home, A band of an - gels  
 fore I do, Com-ing for to ca - rry me home, Tell all my friends I'm  
 some - times down, Com-ing for to car-ry me home, But still my soul feels  
 I can say, Com-ing for to car-ry me home, When Je - sus washed my



coming after me, Com-ing for to car-ry me home.  
 com - ing, too. Com-ing for to car-ry me home.  
 heaven-ly bound, Com-ing for to car-ry me home.  
 sins a - way, Com-ing for to car-ry me home.

Public Domain  
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

# Swing Low Sweet Chariot (15)

African-American Spiritual



Swing low, sweet char-i - ot, Com-ing for to car-ry me home, Swing low, sweet



char-i - ot, Com-ing for to car-ry me home. 1. I looked over Jordan, and  
 2. If you get there be-  
 3. I'm some - times up and  
 4. The bright - est day that



- what did I see? Com-ing for to car-ry me home, A band of an - gels  
 fore I do, Com-ing for to ca - rry me home, Tell all my friends I'm  
 some - times down, Com-ing for to car-ry me home, But still my soul feels  
 I can say, Com-ing for to car-ry me home, When Je - sus washed my



coming after me, Com-ing for to car-ry me home.  
 com - ing, too. Com-ing for to car-ry me home.  
 heaven-ly bound, Com-ing for to car-ry me home.  
 sins a - way, Com-ing for to car-ry me home.

Public Domain  
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

# Take My Life and Let It Be (15)

♩=120      C                                      G   G7   C                                      Am                      C   G   C

1. Take my life and let it be con-se - crat - ed, Lord, to thee.
2. Take my hands and let them move, at the im - pulse of thy love.
3. Take my voice and let me sing, al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
4. Take my sil - ver and my gold; not a mite would I with-hold.
5. Take my will and make it thine; it shall be no long - er mine.
6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour, at thy feet its treas - ure store.

                                 G                                      F   G   F   C                                      F                      C                      G                      C

Take my mom-ents and my days; let them flow in end - less praise,  
Take my feet and let them be, swift and beaut - i - ful for thee,  
Take my lips and let them be, filled with mess - ag - es from thee,  
Take my in - tel - lect and use, eve - ry power as thou shalt choose,  
Take my heart it is thine own; it shall be thy roy - al throne,  
Take my-self, and I will be, ev - er, on - ly, all for thee,

Am   G   C                                      G   C

let them flow in end - less praise.  
swift and beaut - i - ful for thee.  
filled with mess - ag - es from thee.  
eve - ry power as thou shalt choose.  
it shall be thy roy - al throne.  
ev - er, on - ly, all for thee.



# Take My Life and Let It Be (15)

♩=120      D                                  A    A7    D                                  Bm                  D    A    D

1. Take my life and let it be con-se - crat - ed, Lord, to thee.
2. Take my hands and let them move, at the im - pulse of thy love.
3. Take my voice and let me sing, al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
4. Take my sil - ver and my gold; not a mite would I with-hold.
5. Take my will and make it thine; it shall be no long - er mine.
6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour, at thy feet its treas - ure store.

                                A                  G    A    G    D                                  G    D    A                  D

Take my mom-ents and my days; let them flow in end - less praise,  
Take my feet and let them be, swift and beaut - i - ful for thee,  
Take my lips and let them be, filled with mess - ag - es from thee,  
Take my in - tel - lect and use, eve - ry power as thou shalt choose,  
Take my heart it is thine own; it shall be thy roy - al throne,  
Take my-self, and I will be, ev - er, on - ly, all for thee,

                                Bm    A    D                                  A    D

let them flow in end - less praise.  
swift and beaut - i - ful for thee.  
filled with mess - ag - es from thee.  
eve - ry power as thou shalt choose.  
it shall be thy roy - al throne.  
ev - er, on - ly, all for thee.

# Take My Life and Let It Be (15)

♩=120      G                                  D    D7    G                                  Em                  G    D    G

1. Take my life and let it be con-se - crat-ed, Lord, to thee.
2. Take my hands and let them move, at the im - pulse of thy love.
3. Take my voice and let me sing, al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
4. Take my sil - ver and my gold; not a mite would I with-hold.
5. Take my will and make it thine; it shall be no long - er mine.
6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour, at thy feet its treas - ure store.

                                D                                  C    D    C    G                                  C    G    D                  G

Take my mom-ents and my days; let them flow in end - less praise,  
 Take my feet and let them be, swift and beaut - i - ful for thee,  
 Take my lips and let them be, filled with mess - ag - es from thee,  
 Take my in - tel - lect and use, eve - ry power as thou shalt choose,  
 Take my heart it is thine own; it shall be thy roy - al throne,  
 Take my-self, and I will be, ev - er, on - ly, all for thee,

Em    D    G                                  D    G

let them flow in end-less praise.  
 swift and beaut-i - ful for thee.  
 filled with mess - ag - es from thee.  
 eve - ry power as thou shalt choose.  
 it shall be thy roy - al throne.  
 ev - er, on - ly, all for thee.

# The Beautiful Garden of Prayer (13)

Adapted from James Henry Fillmore

1. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing, There's a  
2. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wai - ting, And I  
3. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing, And He

place that is won - drous - ly fair, For it glows with the light of His  
go with my bur - den and care, Just to learn from His lips words of  
bids you to come, meet Him there; Just to bow and re - ceive a new

pre - sence. Tis the beau - tif - ul gar - den of prayer. Oh, the  
com - fort In the beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer.  
bless - ing In the beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer.

beau - ti - ful gar - den, the gar - den of prayer! Oh, the beau - ti - ful gar - den of

prayer! There my Sav - ior a - waits, and He o - pens the gates To the

beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer.

**Chords:** C, F, G7, D

# The Beautiful Garden of Prayer (13)

Adapted from James Henry Fillmore

D                      G                      D

1. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing,                      There's a  
 2. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wai - ting,                      And I  
 3. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing,                      And He

A7                      D                      G

place that is won - drous-ly fair,                      For it glows with the light of His  
 go with my bur - den and care,                      Just to learn from His lips words of  
 bids you to come, meet Him there;                      Just to bow and re - ceive a new

D                      A                      E                      A

pre - sence.                      'Tis the beau - tif - ul gar - den of prayer.                      Oh, the  
 com - fort                      In the beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer.  
 bless - ing                      In the beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer.

A7                      D                      A7

beau - ti - ful gar - den, the gar - den of prayer! Oh, the beau - ti - ful gar - den of

D                      G

prayer!                      There my Sav - ior a - waits, and He o - pens the gates To the

D                      A7                      D

beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer.

# The Beautiful Garden of Prayer (13)

Adapted from James Henry Fillmore

1. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing, There's a  
2. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wai - ting, And I  
3. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing, And He

place that is won - drous-ly fair, For it glows with the light of His  
go with my bur - den and care, Just to learn from His lips words of  
bids you to come, meet Him there; Just to bow and re - ceive a new

pre - sence. 'Tis the beau - tif - ul gar - den of prayer. Oh, the  
com - fort In the beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer.  
bless - ing In the beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer.

beau - ti - ful gar - den, the gar - den of prayer! Oh, the beau - ti - ful gar - den of

prayer! There my Sav - ior a - waits, and He o - pens the gates To the

beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer.

**Chords:** G, C, G, D7, G, A, D, G, C, G, D7, G

# The Lily of the Valley (15)

William Shakespeare Hays, 1881

$\text{♩} = 110$                       C                                      F                                      C

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

G                      C

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

F                      C                                      G                                      C

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

F                                      C

sor - row He's my com - fort, in troub - le He's my stay, He  
 all the world for - sake me and Sa - tan tempt me sore, Through  
 sweep - ing up to glor - y I'll see His bles - sed face, Where

G                                      C

tells me ev'-ry care on Him to roll; He's the Li - ly of the Val - ley, the  
 Je - sus I shall safe - ly reach the goal;  
 riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er roll;

F                      C                                      G                                      C

Bright and Morn-ing Star, He's the great-est of ten thous-and to my soul.

Public Domain  
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

# The Lily of the Valley (15)

William Shakespeare Hays, 1881

♩=110

D G D

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

A D

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

G D A D

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

G D

sor - row He's my com - fort, in troub - le He's my stay, He  
 all the world for - sake me and Sa - tan tempt me sore, Through  
 sweep - ing up to glor - y I'll see His bles - sed face, Where

A D

tells me ev' - ry care on Him to roll; He's the Li - ly of the Val - ley, the  
 Je - sus I shall safe - ly reach the goal;  
 riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er roll;

G D A D

Bright and Morn - ing Star, He's the great - est of ten thous - and to my soul.

Public Domain  
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

# The Lily of the Valley (15)

William Shakespeare Hays, 1881

♩ = 110

G C G

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

D G

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

C G D G

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

C G

sor - row He's my com - fort, in troub - le He's my stay, He  
 all the world for - sake me and Sa - tan tempt me sore, Through  
 sweep - ing up to glor - y I'll see His bles - sed face, Where

D G

tells me ev'-ry care on Him to roll; He's the Li - ly of the Val - ley, the  
 Je - sus I shall safe - ly reach the goal;  
 riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er roll;

C G D G

Bright and Morn-ing Star, He's the great-est of ten thous-and to my soul.

Public Domain  
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™





# The Solid Rock (15)

Edward Mote, 1834

William Batchelder Bradbury, 1863



1. My hope is built on no - thing 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, Oh may I then in



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



- who - lly trust in Je - sus' name. On Christ the sol - id rock I stand, All  
an - chor holds with - in the veil.  
then is all my Hope and Stay.  
- less to stand be - fore the throne.



o - ther ground is sink - ing sand; All o - ther ground is sink - ing sand.

# The Solid Rock (15)

Edward Mote, 1834

William Batchelder Bradbury, 1863



1. My hope is built on no - thing 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, Oh may I then in



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



- who-lly trust in Je - sus' name. On Christ the sol-id rock I stand, All  
an - chor holds with-in the veil.  
then is all my Hope and Stay.  
- less to stand be - fore the throne.



o-ther ground is sink-ing sand; All o-ther ground is sink-ing sand.

# The Unclouded Day (15)

Josiah Kelly Alwood, circa 1885

♩=110



1. O they tell me of a home far be - yond the skies, O they  
 2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they  
 3. O they tell me of a king in His beau - ty there, And they  
 4. O they tell me that He smiles on His child - ren there, And His



tell me of a home far a - way; O they tell me of a home where no  
 tell me of that land far a - way, Where the tr - ee o - f life in e -  
 tell me that mine eyes shall be - hold Where He sits on the throne that is whit -  
 smile drives their sor - rows all a - way; And they tell me that no tears ev - er



storm clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud - ed day. O the  
 - ter - nal bloom Sheds its frag - rance through the un - cloud - ed day.  
 - er than snow, In the ci - ty that is ma - de of gold.  
 come a - gain In that love - ly land of un - cloud - ed day.



land of cloud-less day, O the land of an un-cloud-ed day, O they tell me of a home where no



storm clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.

# The Unclouded Day (15)

Josiah Kelly Alwood, circa 1885

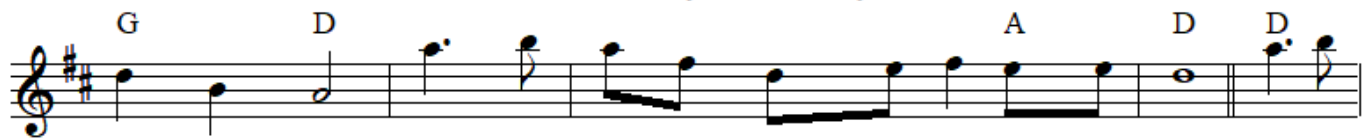
♩ = 110



1. O they tell me of a home far be - yond the skies, O they  
 2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they  
 3. O they tell me of a king in His beau - ty there, And they  
 4. O they tell me that He smiles on His child - ren there, And His



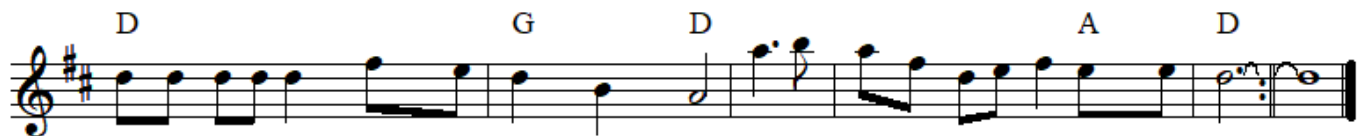
tell me of a home far a - way, O they tell me of a home where no  
 tell me of that land far a - way, Where the tr - ee o - f life in e -  
 tell me that mine eyes shall be - hold Where He sits on the throne that is whit -  
 smile drives their sor - rows all a - way, And they tell me that no tears ev - er



storm clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud - ed day. O the  
 - ter - nal bloom Sheds its frag - rance through the un - cloud - ed day.  
 - er than snow, In the ci - ty that is ma - de of gold.  
 come a - gain In that love - ly land of un - cloud - ed day.



land of cloud - less day, O the land of an un - cloud - ed day, O they



tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud - ed day.

# The Unclouded Day (15)

Josiah Kelly Alwood, circa 1885

♩ = 110



1. O they tell me of a home far be - yond the skies, O they  
 2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they  
 3. O they tell me of a king in His beau - ty there, And they  
 4. O they tell me that He smiles on His child - ren there, And His



tell me of a home far a - way, O they tell me of a home where no  
 tell me of that land far a - way, Where the tr - ee o - f life in e -  
 tell me that mine eyes shall be - hold Where He sits on the throne that is whit -  
 smile drives their sor - rows all a - way, And they tell me that no tears ev - er



storm clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud - ed day. O the  
 - ter - nal bloom Sheds its frag - rance through the un - cloud - ed day.  
 - er than snow, In the ci - ty that is ma - de of gold.  
 come a - gain In that love - ly land of un - cloud - ed day.



land of cloud - less day, O the land of an un - cloud - ed day, O they



tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.

# There is a Fountain (17)

19th Century camp meeting melody



1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man - uel's  
 2. The dy - ing thief re-joiced to see That fount-ain in his  
 3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-  
 4. When this poor lisp-ing, stam-m'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the



veins; And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y  
 day; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a -  
 - ply, Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I  
 grave, Then in a nob - ler, sweet - er song I'll sing Thy pow'r to



stains: Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains; And  
 - way: Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way; And  
 die: And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die; Re-  
 save: I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save; Then



sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.  
 there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.  
 - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.  
 in a nob - ler, sweet - er song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

# There is a Fountain (17)

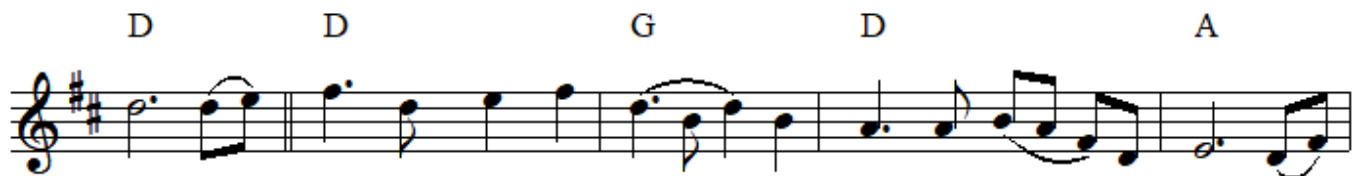
19th Century camp meeting melody



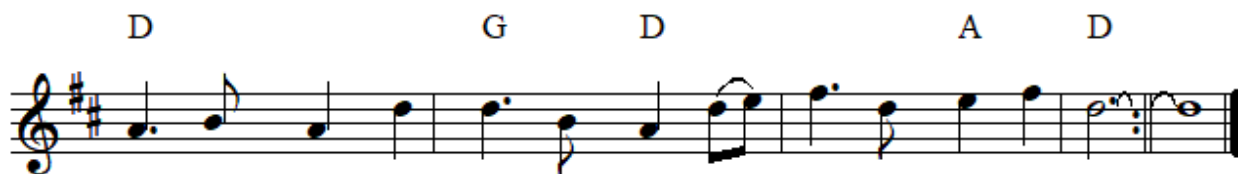
1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man - uel's  
 2. The dy - ing thief re-joiced to see That fount-ain in his  
 3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-  
 4. When this poor lisp-ing, stam-m'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the



veins; And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y  
 day; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a -  
 - ply, Re - deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I  
 grave, Then in a nob - ler, sweet - er song I'll sing Thy pow'r to



stains: Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains; And  
 - way: Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way; And  
 die: And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die; Re-  
 save: I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save; Then



sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.  
 there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.  
 - deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.  
 in a nob - ler, sweet - er song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.



# There is a Fountain (17)

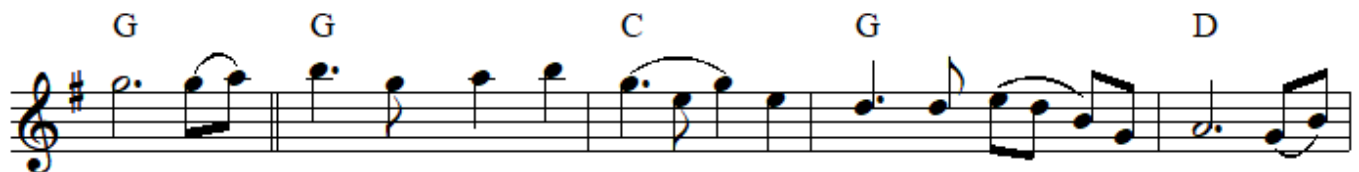
19th Century camp meeting melody



1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man - uel's
2. The dy - ing thief re-joiced to see That fount-ain in his
3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-
4. When this poor lisp-ing, stam-mring tongue Lies si - lent in the



veins; And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y  
 day; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a -  
 - ply, Re - deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I  
 grave, Then in a nob - ler, sweet - er song I'll sing Thy pow'r to



stains: Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains; And  
 - way: Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way; And  
 die: And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die; Re-  
 save: I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save; Then



sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.  
 there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.  
 - deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.  
 in a nob - ler, sweet - er song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

# There Is Power in the Blood (11)

Lewis Edgar Jones, 1899

♩=120

1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin? There's power in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your pas - sion and pride? There's power in the blood,
3. Would you be whit - er, much whit - er than snow? There's power in the blood,
4. Would you do ser - vice for Je - sus your king? There's power in the blood,

power in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win? There's  
 power in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide; There's  
 power in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life giv - ing flow. There's  
 power in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing? There's

won - der - ful power in the blood. There is power, power, won - der work - ing power In the  
 won - der - ful power in the blood.  
 won - der - ful power in the blood.  
 won - der - ful power in the blood.

blood of the Lamb; There is power, power, won - der work - ing power In the pre - cious blood of the

Lamb.

# There Is Power in the Blood (11)

Lewis Edgar Jones, 1899

♩=120

1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin? There's power in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your pas - sion and pride? There's power in the blood,
3. Would you be whit - er, much whit - er than snow? There's power in the blood,
4. Would you do ser - vice for Je - sus your king? There's power in the blood,

power in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win? There's  
 power in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide; There's  
 power in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life giv - ing flow. There's  
 power in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing? There's

won - der - ful power in the blood. There is power, power, won - der work - ing power In the  
 won - der - ful power in the blood.  
 won - der - ful power in the blood.  
 won - der - ful power in the blood.

blood of the Lamb; There is power, power, won - der work - ing power In the

pre - cious blood of the Lamb.

# There Is Power in the Blood (11)

Lewis Edgar Jones, 1899

♩=120

1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin? There's power in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your pas - sion and pride? There's power in the blood,
3. Would you be whit - er, much whit - er than snow? There's power in the blood,
4. Would you do ser - vice for Je - sus your king? There's power in the blood,

power in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win? There's  
 power in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide; There's  
 power in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life giv - ing flow. There's  
 power in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing? There's

won - der - ful power in the blood. There is power, power, won - der work - ing power In the  
 won - der - ful power in the blood.  
 won - der - ful power in the blood.  
 won - der - ful power in the blood.

blood of the Lamb; There is power, power, won - der work - ing power In the pre - cious blood of the

Lamb.

# There Shall Be Showers of Blessing (10)

Daniel Webster Whittle, 1883

James McGranahan

♩=105

1. There shall be show-ers of bless-ing: This is the prom-ise of love;
2. There shall be show-ers of bless-ing, Pre - cious re - viv - ing a - gain;
3. There shall be show-ers of bless-ing; Send them up - on us, O Lord;
4. There shall be show-ers of bless-ing: Oh, that to - day they might fall,
5. There shall be show-ers of bless-ing, If we but trust and o - bey;

There shall be sea - sons re - fresh - ing, Sent from the Sav - ior a - bove.  
 O - ver the hills and the val - leys, Sound of a - bun - dance of rain.  
 Grant to us now a re - fresh - ing, Come, and now hon - or Thy Word.  
 Now as to God we're con - fess - ing, Now as on Jes - us we call!  
 There shall be sea - sons re - fresh - ing, If we let God have His way.

Show-ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need: Mer-cy drops round us are fall-ing,

But for the show-ers we plead.

# There Shall Be Showers of Blessing (10)

Daniel Webster Whittle, 1883

James McGranahan



1. There shall be show-ers of bless-ing: This is the prom-ise of love;
2. There shall be show-ers of bless-ing, Pre - cious re - viv - ing a - gain;
3. There shall be show-ers of bless-ing; Send them up - on us, O Lord;
4. There shall be show-ers of bless-ing: Oh, that to - day they might fall,
5. There shall be show-ers of bless-ing, If we but trust and o - bey;



There shall be sea - sons re - fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav - ior a - bove.  
 O - ver the hills and the val - leys, Sound of a - bun - dance of rain.  
 Grant to us now a re - fresh-ing, Come, and now hon - or Thy Word.  
 Now as to God we're con - fess - ing, Now as on Jes - us we call!  
 There shall be sea - sons re - fresh-ing, If we let God have His way.



Show - ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need: Mer-cy drops round us are



fall-ing, But for the show-ers we plead.

# There Shall Be Showers of Blessing (10)

Daniel Webster Whittle, 1883

James McGranahan

♩=105

G D G D G

1. There shall be show-ers of bless-ing: This is the prom-ise of love;
2. There shall be show-ers of bless-ing, Pre - cious re - viv - ing a - gain;
3. There shall be show-ers of bless-ing; Send them up - on us, O Lord;
4. There shall be show-ers of bless-ing: Oh, that to - day they might fall,
5. There shall be show-ers of bless-ing, If we but trust and o - bey;

C G A D

There shall be sea - sons re - fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav - ior a - bove.  
 O - ver the hills and the val - leys, Sound of a - bun - dance of rain.  
 Grant to us now a re - fresh-ing, Come, and now hon - or Thy Word.  
 Now as to God we're con - fess - ing, Now as on Jes - us we call!  
 There shall be sea - sons re - fresh-ing, If we let God have His way.

G D G

Show-ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need: Mer-cy drops round us are fall-ing,

D7 G

But for the show-ers we plead.

# This is My Fathers World (18)

Traditional English melody

♩=115

C G C F C G



This is my Fath-er's world, And to my list - ening ears. All  
This is my Fath-er's world: The birds their car - ols raise, The  
This is my Fath-er's world: O let me ne'er for - get That

C G Em Am C G



na - ture sings, and round me rings, The mus - ic of the  
morn - ing light, the li - ly white, De - clare their Mak - er's  
though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ru - ler

C C F C F C



spheres. This is my Fath-er's world, I rest me in the thought. Of  
praise. This is my Fath-er's world: He shines in all that's fair; In the  
yet. This is my Fath-er's world: Why should my heart be sad? The

G Em Am C G C



rocks and trees, of skies and seas, His hand the won - ders wrought.  
rust - ling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev'ry - where.  
Lord is King: let the heav - ens ring! God reigns; let earth be glad!



# This is My Fathers World (18)

Traditional English melody

♩=115

D A D G D A



This is my Fath-er's world, And to my list - ening ears. All  
This is my Fath-er's world: The birds their car - ols raise, The  
This is my Fath-er's world: O let me ne'er for - get That

D A F#m Bm D A



na - ture sings, and round me rings, The mus - ic of the  
morn - ing light, the li - ly white, De - clare their Mak - er's  
though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ru - ler

D D G D G D



spheres. This is my Fath-er's world, I rest me in the thought. Of  
praise. This is my Fath-er's world: He shines in all that's fair; In the  
yet. This is my Fath-er's world: Why should my heart be sad? The

A F#m Bm D A D



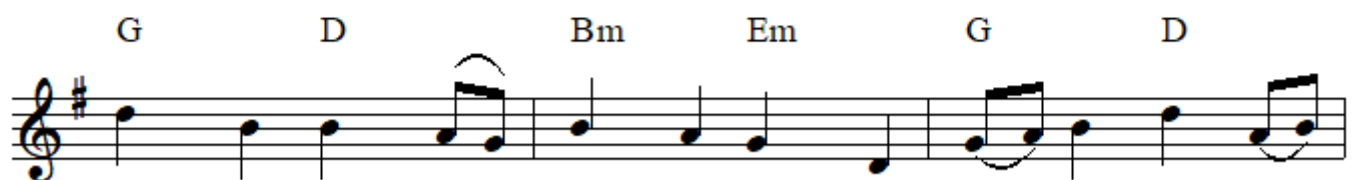
rocks and trees, of skies and seas, His hand the won - ders wrought.  
rust - ling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev'ry - where.  
Lord is King: let the heav - ens ring! God reigns; let earth be glad!

# This is My Fathers World (18)

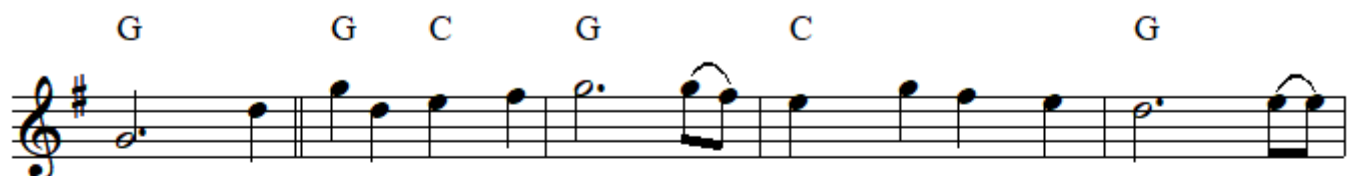
Traditional English melody



This is my Fath-er's world, And to my list - ening ears. All  
This is my Fath-er's world: The birds their car - ols raise, The  
This is my Fath-er's world: O let me ne'er for - get That



na - ture sings, and round me rings, The mus - ic of the  
morn - ing light, the li - ly white, De - clare their Mak - er's  
though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ru - ler



spheres. This is my Fath-er's world, I rest me in the thought. Of  
praise. This is my Fath-er's world: He shines in all that's fair; In the  
yet. This is my Fath-er's world: Why should my heart be sad? The



rocks and trees, of skies and seas, His hand the won - ders wrought.  
rust - ling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev'ry - where.  
Lord is King: let the heav - ens ring! God reigns; let earth be glad!

# 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus (13)

Louisa M. R. Stead, 1882

William James Kirkpatrick



1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, And 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, And to know, "Thus says the Lord!"  
 And in simp - le faith to plunge me Neath the hea - ling, cleans-ing flood!  
 Just from Je - sus simp - ly 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!

# 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus (13)

Louisa M. R. Stead, 1882

William James Kirkpatrick



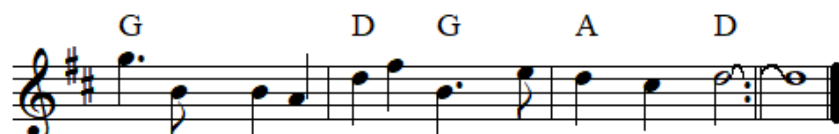
1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, And to take Him at His Word;
2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleans-ing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre - cious Je - sus, Sav - ior, friend;



Just to rest up - on His prom - ise, And to know, "Thus says the Lord!"  
And in simp - le faith to plunge me Neath the hea - ling, cleans-ing flood!  
Just from Je - sus simp - ly 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!

# 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus (13)

Louisa M. R. Stead, 1882

William James Kirkpatrick



1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, And 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, And to know, "Thus says the Lord!"  
And in simp - le faith to plunge me Neath the hea - ling, cleans-ing flood!  
Just from Je - sus simp - ly 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,

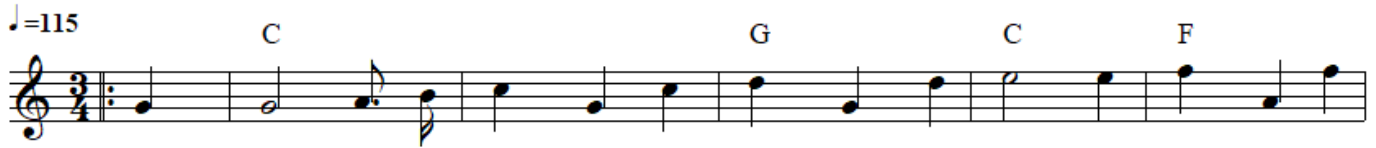


pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!

# To God Be the Glory (13)

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1875

William Howard Doane



1. To God be the glo - ry, great things He has done; So loved He the  
 2. O per - fect re - demp - tion, the pur - chase of blood, To ev - ery be  
 3. Great things He has taught us, great things He has done, And great our re-



world that He gave us His Son, Who yield-ed His life an a - tone-ment for sin, And  
 - liev - er the prom-ise of God; The vi - list of - fend-er who tru - ly be - lieves, That  
 - joic - ing through Je - sus the Son; But pur - er, and high-er, and great-er will be Our



o - pened the life gate that all may go in. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the  
 mo - ment from Je - sus a par-don re - ceives.  
 won-der, our trans-port, when Je - sus we see.



earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the peo-ple re - joice! O come to the



Fa-ther, through Je-sus the Son, And give Him the glo-ry, great things He has done.

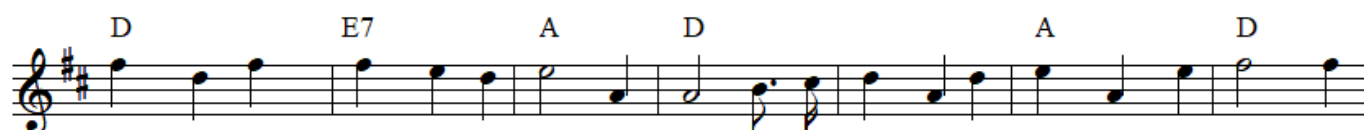
# To God Be the Glory (13)

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1875

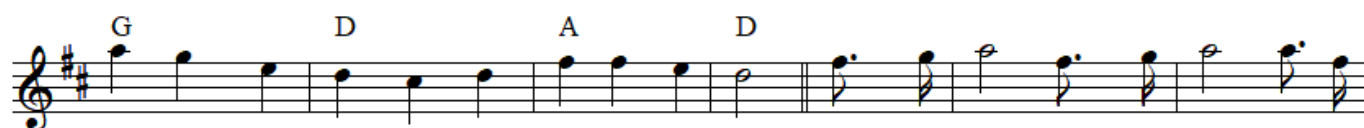
William Howard Doane



1. To God be the glo - ry, great things He has done; So loved He the  
 2. O per - fect re - demp - tion, the pur - chase of blood, To ev - ery be  
 3. Great things He has taught us, great things He has done, And great our re -



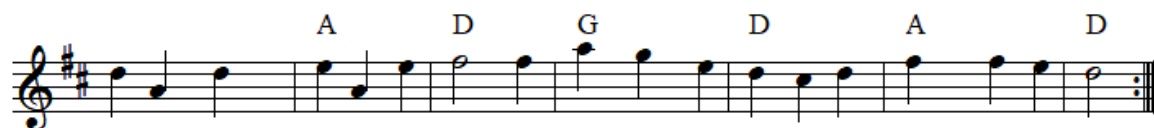
world that He gave us His Son, Who yield-ed His life an a - tone-ment for sin, And  
 - liev - er the prom-ise of God; The vi - lest of - fend-er who tru - ly be - lieves, That  
 - joic - ing through Je - sus the Son; But pur - er, and high-er, and great-er will be Our



o - pened the life gate that all may go in. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the  
 mo - ment from Je - sus a par-don re - ceives.  
 won-der, our trans-port, when Je - sus we see.



earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the peo-ple re - joice! O come to the



Fa-ther, through Je-sus the Son, And give Him the glo-ry, great things He has done.

# To God Be the Glory (13)

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1875

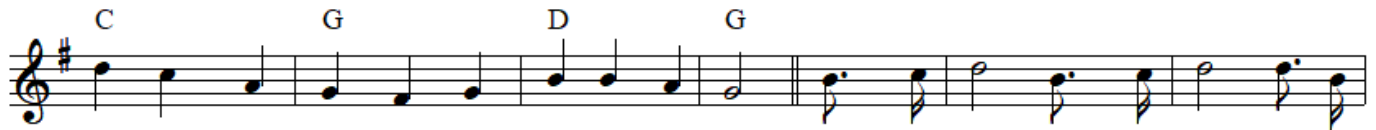
William Howard Doane



1. To God be the glo - ry, great things He has done; So loved He the  
 2. O per - fect re - demp - tion, the pur - chase of blood, To ev - ery be  
 3. Great things He has taught us, great things He has done, And great our re-



world that He gave us His Son, Who yield-ed His life an a - tone-ment for sin, And  
 - liev - er the prom-ise of God; The vi - lest of - fend-er who tru - ly be - lieves, That  
 - joic - ing through Je - sus the Son; But pur - er, and high-er, and great-er will be Our



o - pened the life gate that all may go in. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the  
 mo - ment from Je - sus a par-don re - ceives.  
 won-der, our trans-port, when Je - sus we see.



earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the peo-ple re - joice! O



come to the Fa-ther, through Je-sus the Son, And give Him the glo-ry, great things He has done.



# Trust and Obey (10)

John Henry Sammis, 1887

Daniel Brink Towner



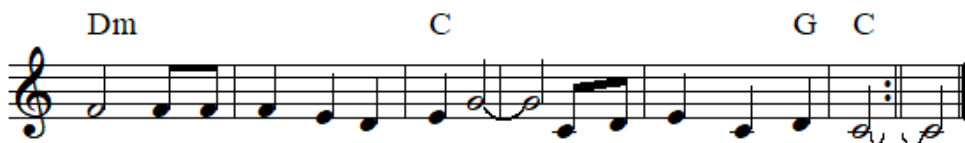
1. When we walk with the Lord in the light of His Word, What a glo - ry He
2. Not a bur - den we bear, not a sor - row we share, But our toil He doth
3. But we nev - er can prove the de - lights of His love Un - til all on the
4. Then in fel - low-ship sweet we will sit at His feet. Or we'll walk by His



sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us  
 rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief or a loss, not a frown or a  
 al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows, for 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. Trust and o - bey, for there's no o - ther  
 cross, But is blest if we trust and o - bey.  
 - stows, Are for them who will trust and o - bey.  
 go; Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.



way To be hap - py with Je - sus, but to trust and o - bey.

# Trust and Obey (10)

John Henry Sammis, 1887

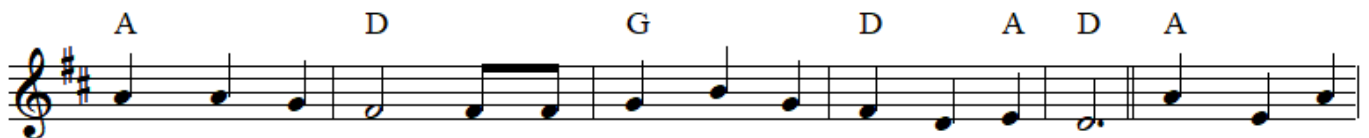
Daniel Brink Towner



1. When we walk with the Lord in the light of His Word, What a  
 2. Not a bur - den we bear, not a sor - row we share, But our  
 3. But we nev - er can prove the de - lights of His love Un - til  
 4. Then in fel - low - ship sweet we will sit at His feet. Or we'll



glo - ry He sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a -  
 toil He doth rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief or a loss, not a  
 all on the al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows, for the  
 walk by His side in the way. What He says we will do, where He



- bides with us still, And with all who will trust and o - bey. Trust and o -  
 frown or a cross, But is blest if we trust and o - bey.  
 joy He be - stows, Are for them who will trust and o - bey.  
 sends we will go; Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.

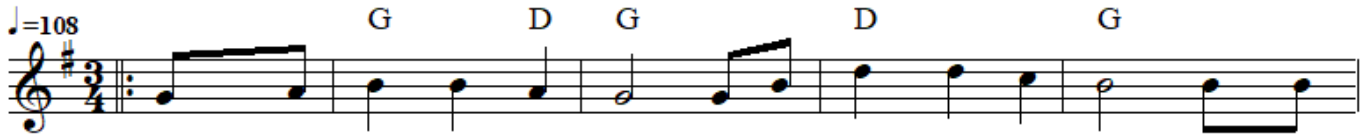


- bey, for there's no o - ther way To be hap - py with Je - sus, but to trust and o - bey.

# Trust and Obey (10)

John Henry Sammis, 1887

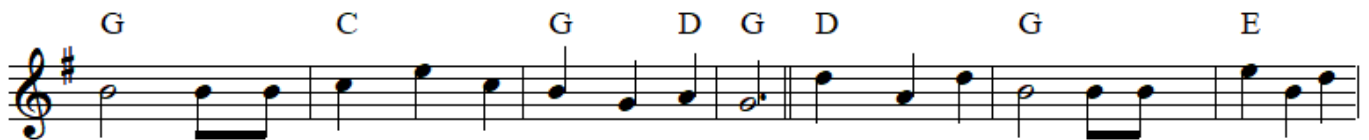
Daniel Brink Towner



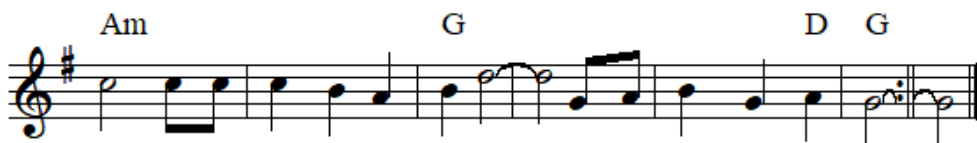
1. When we walk with the Lord in the light of His Word, What a
2. Not a bur - den we bear, not a sor - row we share, But our
3. But we nev - er can prove the de - lights of His love Un - til
4. Then in fel - low - ship sweet we will sit at His feet. Or we'll



glo - ry He sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us  
 toil He doth rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief or a loss, not a frown or a  
 all on the al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows, for the joy He be -  
 walk by His 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. Trust and o - bey, for there's no o - ther  
 cross, But is blest if we trust and o - bey.  
 - stows, Are for them who will trust and o - bey.  
 go; Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.



way To be hap - py with Je - sus, but to trust and o - bey.

# Victory In Jesus (15)

♩=120



I heard an old old sto - ry How a Sav - ior came from glo - ry How He  
I heard a - bout His heal - ing Of His cleans - ing pow'r re - veal - ing How He  
I heard a - bout a man - sion He has built for me in glor - y And I

D G



gave His life on Cal - va - ry To save a wretch like me I  
made the lame to walk a - gain And caused the blind to see And  
heard a - bout the streets of gold Be - yond the crys - tal sea A -

C

F

C



heard a - bout His groan - ing Of His prec - ious blood's a - ton - ing Then  
then I cried dear Je - sus Come and heal my brok - en spir - it And  
- bout the an - gels sing - ing And the old re - demp - tion stor - y And

G

C



I re - pent - ed of my sins And won the vic - tor - y O vic - tor - y in  
some - how Je - sus came and brought To me the vic - tor - y  
some sweet day I'll sing up there The song of vic - tor - y

F

C



Je - sus My Sav - ior for - ev - er He sought me and bought me With

D

G

C

F



His re - deem - ing blood He loved me ere I knew Him And all my love is

C

G

C



due Him He plunged me to vic - tor - y Be - neath the cleans - ing flood

# Victory In Jesus (15)

♩=120



I heard an old old sto - ry How a Sav - ior came from glo - ry How He  
 I heard a - bout His heal - ing Of His cleans - ing pow'r re - veal - ing How He  
 I heard a - bout a man - sion He has built for me in glor - y And I



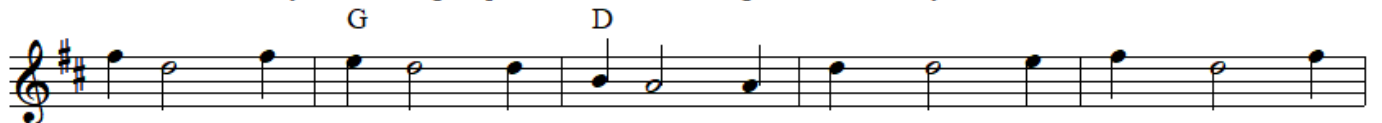
gave His life on Cal - va - ry To save a wretch like me I  
 made the lame to walk a - gain And caused the blind to see And  
 heard a - bout the streets of gold Be - yond the crys - tal sea A -



heard a - bout His groan - ing Of His prec - ious blood's a - ton - ing Then  
 then I cried dear Je - sus Come and heal my brok - en spir - it And  
 - bout the an - gels sing - ing And the old re - demp - tion stor - y And



I re - pent - ed of my sins And won the vic - tor - y O vic - tor - y in  
 some - how Je - sus came and brought To me the vic - tor - y  
 some sweet day I'll sing up there The song of vic - tor - y



Je - sus My Sav - ior for - ev - er He sought me and bought me With



His re - deem - ing blood He loved me ere I knew Him And all my love is



due Him He plunged me to vic - tor - y Be - neath the cleans - ing flood

# Victory In Jesus (15)

♩=120



I heard an old old sto - ry    How a Sav - ior came from glo - ry    How He  
I heard a - bout His heal - ing    Of His cleans - ing pow'r re - veal - ing    How He  
I heard a - bout a man - sion    He has built for me in glor - y    And I



gave His life on Cal - va - ry    To save a wretch like me    I  
made the lame to walk a - gain    And caused the blind to see    And  
heard a - bout the streets of gold    Be - yond the crys - tal sea    A -



heard a - bout His groan - ing    Of His prec - ious blood's a - ton - ing    Then  
then I cried dear Je - sus    Come and heal my brok - en spir - it    And  
- bout the an - gels sing - ing    And the old re - demp - tion stor - y    And



I re - pent - ed of my sins    And won the vic - tor - y    O vic - tor - y in  
some - how Je - sus came and brought To me the vic - tor - y  
some sweet day I'll sing up there    The song of vic - tor - y



Je - sus My Sav - ior for - ev - er    He sought me and bought me    With



His re - deem - ing blood    He loved me ere I knew Him    And all my love is



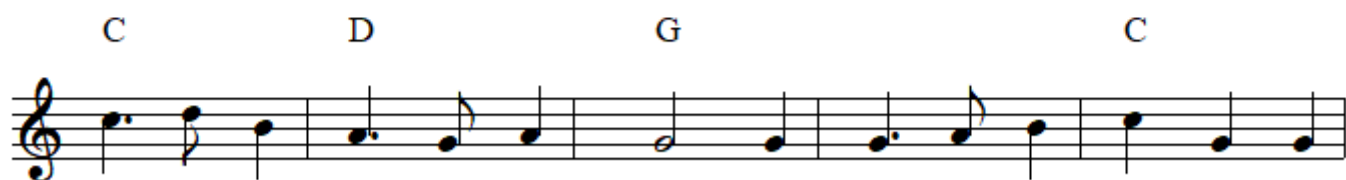
due Him    He plunged me to vic - tor - y    Be - neath the cleans - ing flood

# We Gather Together (15)

16th Century Dutch Tune



1. We gath-er to-geth-er to ask the Lord's bless-ing; He chast-ens and
2. Be-side us to guide us, our God with us join-ing, Or-dain-ing, main-
3. We all do ex-tol thee, thou lead-er tri-umph-ant, And pray that thou



hast-ens his will to make known; The wick-ed op-press-ing now  
-tain-ing his king-dom div-ine; So from the be-gin-ning the  
still our de-fend-er wilt be. Let thy con-gre-ga-tion es-



cease from dis-tress-ing. Sing prais-es to his name; he for-  
fight we were win-ning; Thou, Lord, wast at our side; all  
-cape trib-u-la-tion; Thy name be ev-er praised! O



- gets not his own.  
glor-y be thine!  
Lord, make us free!

# We Gather Together (15)

16th Century Dutch Tune



1. We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing; He  
2. Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing, Or -  
3. We all do ex - tol thee, thou lead - er tri - umph - ant, And



chast - ens and hast - ens his will to make known; The wick - ed op - press - ing now  
- dain - ing, main - tain - ing his king - dom div - ine; So from the be - gin - ning the  
pray that thou still our de - fend - er wilt be. Let thy con - gre - ga - tion es -



cease from dis - tress - ing. Sing prais - es to his name; he for -  
fight we were win - ning; Thou, Lord, wast at our side; all  
- cape trib - u - la - tion; Thy name be ev - er praised! O



- gets not his own.  
glor - y be thine!  
Lord, make us free!



# We Gather Together (15)

16th Century Dutch Tune



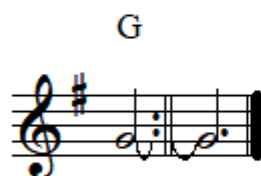
1. We gath-er to-geth-er to ask the Lord's bless-ing; He chast-ens and
2. Be-side us to guide us, our God with us join-ing, Or-dain-ing, main-
3. We all do ex-tol thee, thou lead-er tri-umph-ant, And pray that thou



hast-ens his will to make known; The wick-ed op-press-ing now  
-tain-ing his king-dom div-ine; So from the be-gin-ning the  
still our de-fend-er wilt be. Let thy con-gre-ga-tion es-



cease from dis-tress-ing. Sing prais-es to his name; he for-gets not his  
fight we were win-ning; Thou, Lord, wast at our side; all glor-y be  
-cape trib-u-la-tion; Thy name be ev-er praised! O Lord, make us




own.  
thine!  
free!

# Were You There (18)

African-American Spiritual


♩ = 112

C G C




1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you  
2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Were you  
3 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you  
4 Were you there when God raised him from the tomb? Were you

G C F C




there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Oh, some-times it  
there when they nailed him to the tree? Oh, some-times it  
there when they laid him in the tomb? Oh, some-times it  
there when God raised him from the tomb? Oh, some-times it

Dm F Dm C F C



caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble. Were you there when they  
caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble. Were you there when they  
caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble. Were you there when they  
caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble. Were you there when God

G C




cru - ci - fied my Lord?  
nailed him to the tree?  
laid him in the tomb?  
raised him from the tomb?

# Were You There (18)

African-American Spiritual


♩ = 112

D A D




1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you  
2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Were you  
3 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you  
4 Were you there when God raised him from the tomb? Were you

A D G D




there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Oh, some-times it  
there when they nailed him to the tree? Oh, some-times it  
there when they laid him in the tomb? Oh, some-times it  
there when God raised him from the tomb? Oh, some-times it

Em G Em D G D



caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble. Were you there when they  
caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble. Were you there when they  
caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble. Were you there when they  
caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble. Were you there when God

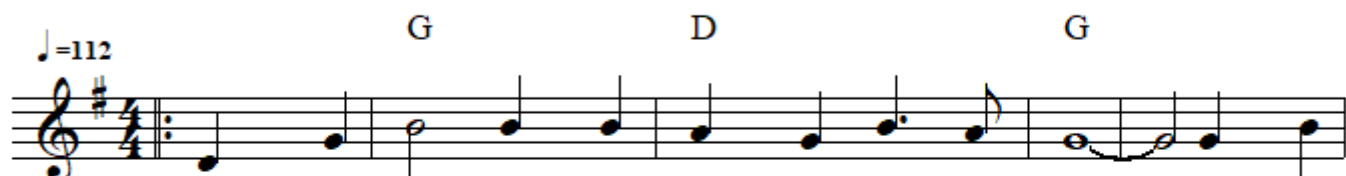
A D



cru - ci - fied my Lord?  
nailed him to the tree?  
laid him in the tomb?  
raised him from the tomb?

# Were You There (18)

African-American Spiritual



1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you  
2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Were you  
3 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you  
4 Were you there when God raised him from the tomb? Were you



there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Oh, some-times it  
there when they nailed him to the tree? Oh, some-times it  
there when they laid him in the tomb? Oh, some-times it  
there when God raised him from the tomb? Oh, some-times it



caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble. Were you there when they  
caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble. Were you there when they  
caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble. Were you there when they  
caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble. Were you there when God



cru - ci - fied my Lord?  
nailed him to the tree?  
laid him in the tomb?  
raised him from the tomb?

# What a Friend We Have in Jesus (15)

Joseph Medlicott Scriven, 1868

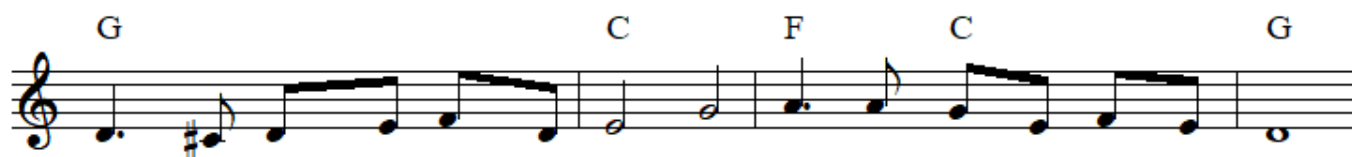
Charles Crozat Converse, 1868



1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, all our sins and griefs to
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y -
3. Are we weak and hea - vy la - den, cum - bered with a load of
4. Bless - ed Sav - ior, Thou hast prom - ised Thou wilt all our bur - dens



- bear! What a pri - vi - lege to car - ry ev - ery - thing to God in prayer!  
- where? We should ne - ver be dis - cour - aged; take it to the Lord in prayer.  
care? Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our re - fuge, take it to the Lord in prayer.  
bear May we ev - er, Lord, be brin - ging all to Thee in earn - est prayer.



O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,  
Can we find a friend so faith - ful who will all our sor - rows share?  
Do your friends des - pise, for - sake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
Soon in glo - ry bright un - cloud - ed there will be no need for 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 you; you will find a sol - ace there.  
Rap - ture, praise and end - less wor - ship will be our sweet por - tion there.

# What a Friend We Have in Jesus (15)

Joseph Medlicott Scriven, 1868

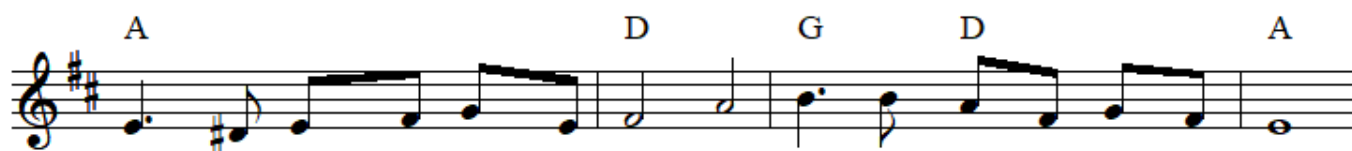
Charles Crozat Converse, 1868



1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, all our sins and griefs to
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y -
3. Are we weak and hea - vy la - den, cum - bered with a load of
4. Bless - ed Sav - ior, Thou hast prom - ised Thou wilt all our bur - dens



- bear! What a pri - vi - lege to car - ry ev - ery - thing to God in prayer!  
 - where? We should ne - ver be dis - cour - aged; take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 care? Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our re - fuge, take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 bear May we ev - er, Lord, be brin - ging all to Thee in earn - est prayer.



- O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,  
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful who will all our sor - rows share?  
 Do your friends des - pise, for - sake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
 Soon in glo - ry bright un - cloud - ed there will be no need for 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 you; you will find a sol - ace there.  
 Rap - ture, praise and end - less wor - ship will be our sweet por - tion there.

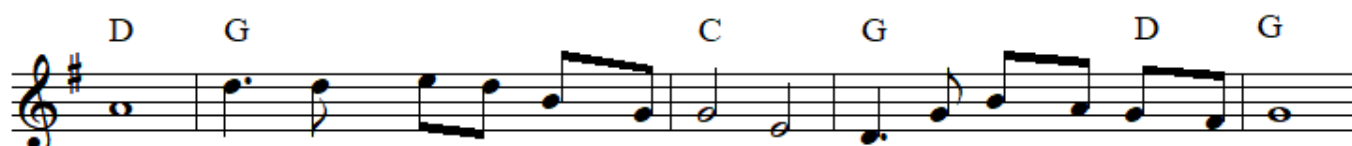
# What a Friend We Have in Jesus (15)

Joseph Medlicott Scriven, 1868

Charles Crozat Converse, 1868



1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, all our sins and griefs to
2. Have we tri - als and temp-ta - tions? Is there trou-ble an - y-
3. Are we weak and hea - vy la - den, cum - bered with a load of
4. Bless-ed Sav - ior, Thou hast prom-ised Thou wilt all our bur - dens



bear! What a pri - vi - lege to car - ry ev - ery-thing to God in prayer!  
 - where? We should ne - ver be dis - cour-aged; take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 care? Pre - cious Sav-ior, still our re - fuge, take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 bear May we ev - er, Lord, be brin-ging all to Thee in earn - est prayer.



O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,  
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful who will all our sor - rows share?  
 Do your friends des-pise, for-sake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
 Soon in glo - ry bright un - cloud-ed there will be no need for 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 you; you will find a sol - ace there.  
 Rap-ture, praise and end-less wor - ship will be our sweet por - tion there.

# When I Survey the Wonderful Cross (7)

Lowell Mason, 1824

$\text{♩} = 150$  C F G C

1. When I sur - vey the wond - rous cross on which the
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast save in the
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a

F C G C F G C

Prince of glor - y died, my rich - est gain I count but loss,  
death of Christ, my God! All the vain things that charm me most,  
love flow ming - led down. Did e'er such love and sor - row meet,  
pre - sent far too small. Love so am - a - zing, so div - ine,

G Am Dm7 G C

and pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
I sac - ri - fice them through his blood.  
or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
de - mands my soul, my life, my all.





# When I Survey the Wonderous Cross (7)

Lowell Mason, 1824

♩=150      G                                  C    D    G

1. When I sur - vey the wond - rous cross on which the  
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast save in the  
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and  
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a

          C    G                                  D    G                                  C    D

Prince of glor - y died, my rich - est gain I count but  
death of Christ, my God! All the vain things that charm me  
love flow ming - led down. Did e'er such love and sor - row  
pre - sent far too small. Love so am - a - zing, so div -

          G                                  D    Em    Am7    D    G

loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
most, I sac - ri - fice them through his blood.  
meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
- ine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

# When the Roll is Called Up Yonder (13)

James M. Black

♩=115

C

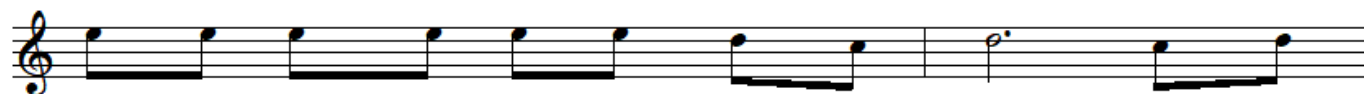
F

C



1. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more, And the  
 2. On that bright and cloud-less morn-ing when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the  
 3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun; Let us

G



morn - ing breaks, e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the  
 glo - ry of his res - urr - ec - tion share; When his  
 talk of all his won - drous love and care. Then when

C

F

C



saved of earth shall gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the  
 chos - en ones shall gath - er to their home be - yond the skies, And the  
 all of life is o - ver and our work on earth is done, And the

G

C



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

G

C

F



roll is called up yon - der, When the roll is called up yon - der, When the

C

G

C



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

# When the Roll is Called Up Yonder (13)

James M. Black

♩=115

D G D

1. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more, And the  
2. On that bright and cloud-less morn-ing when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the  
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun; Let us

A

morn - ing breaks, e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the  
glo - ry of his res - urr - ec - tion share; When his  
talk of all his won - drous love and care. Then when

D G D

saved of earth shall gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the  
chos - en ones shall gath - er to their home be - yond the skies, And the  
all of life is o - ver and our work on earth is done, And the

A D

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

A D G

roll is called up yon - der, When the roll is called up yon - der, When the

D A D

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

# When the Roll is Called Up Yonder (13)

James M. Black

♩=115                      G    C    G

1. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more, And the  
 2. On that bright and cloud-less morn-ing when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the  
 3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun; Let us

D

morn - ing breaks, e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the  
 glo - ry of his res - urr - ec - tion share; When his  
 talk of all his won - drous love and care. Then when

G    C    G

saved of earth shall gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the  
 chos - en ones shall gath - er to their home be - yond the skies, And the  
 all of life is o - ver and our work on earth is done, And the

D                      G

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

D    G    C

roll is called up yon - der, When the roll is called up yon - der, When the

G                      D                      G

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

# When We All Get to Heaven (15)

Eliza Edmunds Stites Hewitt, 1898

Emily Devine Wilson

♩=120

C

G7

C



1. Sing the wond-rous 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, Trus - ting, serv - ing ev - ery day;
4. On - ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon His beau - ty we'll be - hold;

F

C

G

C



In the man - sions bright and bless-ed He'll pre - pare for us a place.  
But when tra - veling days are o - ver, Not a sha - dow, not a sigh  
Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry Will the toils of life re - pay.  
Soon the pear - ly gates will o - pen; We shall tread the streets of gold.

G

C

D

G

C



When we all get to Hea - ven, What a day of re - joic - ing that will be! When we all see

F

C

G

C



Je - sus, We'll sing and shout the vic - to - ry!

# When We All Get to Heaven (15)

Eliza Edmunds Stites Hewitt, 1898

Emily Devine Wilson

♩=120

D

A7



1. Sing the wond - rous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer - cy  
 2. While we walk the pil - grim path - way, Clouds will o - ver -  
 3. Let us then be true and faith - ful, Trus - ting, serv - ing  
 4. On - ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon His beau - ty

D

G



- and His grace. In the man - sions bright and bless - ed  
 - spread the sky; But when tra - veling days are o - ver,  
 ev - ery day; Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry  
 we'll be - hold; Soon the pear - ly gates will o - pen;

D

A

D

A



He'll pre - pare for us a place. When we all get to Hea - ven, What a  
 Not a sha - dow, not a sigh  
 Will the toils of life re - pay.  
 We shall tread the streets of gold.

D

E

A

D

G

D

A



day of re-joic-ing that will be! When we all see Je-sus, We'll sing and shout the vic-to-

D



- ry!

# When We All Get to Heaven (15)

Eliza Edmunds Stites Hewitt, 1898

Emily Devine Wilson

♩=120

G

D7

G



1. Sing the wond-rous 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, Trus - ting, serv-ing ev - ery day;
4. On - ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon His beau-ty we'll be - hold;

C

G

D

G



In the man - sions bright and bless-ed He'll pre - pare for us a place.  
But when tra - veling days are o - ver, Not a sha - dow, not a sigh  
Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry Will the toils of life re - pay.  
Soon the pear - ly gates will o - pen; We shall tread the streets of gold.

D

G

A

D

G



When we all get to Hea-ven, What a day of re-joic-ing that will be! When we all see

C

G

D

G



Je-sus, We'll sing and shout the vic-to - ry!



# Where the Soul of Man Never Dies (18)

♩=130

C



To Can - aan's land I'm on my way, Where the soul (of man) nev - er  
 The rose is bloom - ing there for me, Where the soul (of man) nev - er  
 The love light beams a - cross the foam, Where the soul (of man) nev - er

G

C

G

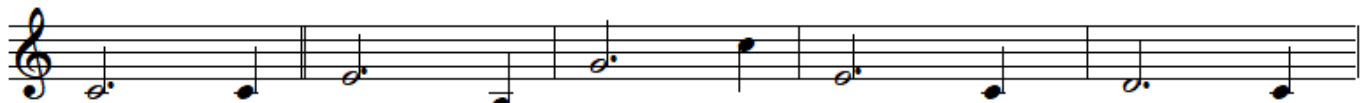


dies. My dark - est night will turn to day, Where the soul (of man) nev - er  
 dies. And I will spend e - tern - i - ty, Where the soul (of man) nev - er  
 dies. It shines and lights the way to home, Where the soul (of man) nev - er

C

C

G7



dies. No sad fare - wells, No tear dimmed eyes. Where  
 dies.  
 dies.

C

G7

C



all is love, And the soul nev - er dies.

# Where the Soul of Man Never Dies (18)

♩=130

D



To Can - aan's land I'm on my way, Where the soul (of man) nev - er  
 The rose is bloom - ing there for me, Where the soul (of man) nev - er  
 The love light beams a - cross the foam, Where the soul (of man) nev - er

A

D

A

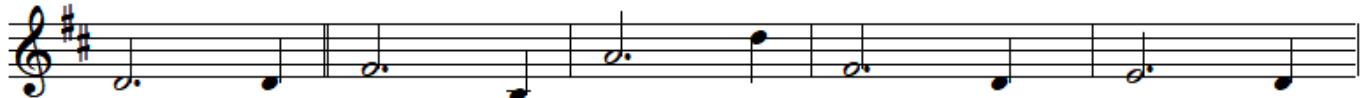


dies. My dark - est night will turn to day, Where the soul (of man) nev - er  
 dies. And I will spend e - tern-i - ty, Where the soul (of man) nev - er  
 dies. It shines and lights the way to home, Where the soul (of man) nev - er

D

D

A7

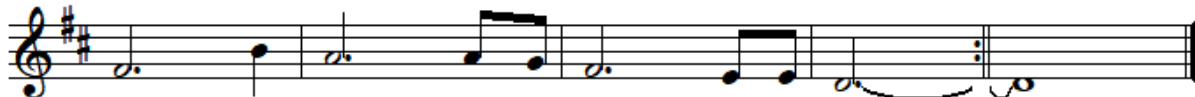


dies. No sad fare - wells, No tear dimmed eyes. Where  
 dies.  
 dies.

D

A7

D



all is love, And the soul nev - er dies.

# Where the Soul of Man Never Dies (18)

♩=130

To Can - aan's land I'm on my way, Where the soul (of man) nev - er  
 The rose is bloom - ing there for me, Where the soul (of man) nev - er  
 The love light beams a - cross the foam, Where the soul (of man) nev - er

dies. My dark - est night will turn to day, Where the soul (of man) nev - er  
 dies. And I will spend e - tern-i - ty, Where the soul (of man) nev - er  
 dies. It shines and lights the way to home, Where the soul (of man) nev - er

dies. No sad fare - wells, No tear dimmed eyes. Where  
 dies.  
 dies.

all is love, And the soul nev - er dies.

# Will the Circle be Unbroken (13)

♩=200

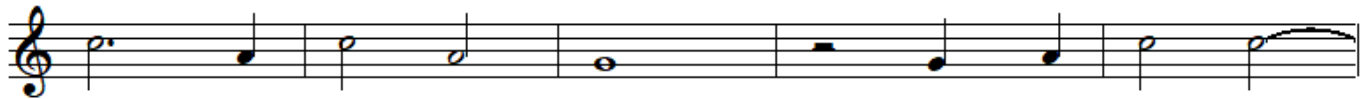
C



I was stand - ing by my win - dow, On a  
 Will the cir - cle be un - bro - ken, Bye and  
 Lord, I told that und - er - tak - er, Un - der-  
 Oh, I fol - lowed close be - hind her, Tried to

F

C



cold and cloud - y day. When I saw that  
 bye Lord, bye and bye. There's a bet - ter  
 - tak - er, please drive slow. For that bo - dy,  
 hold up and be brave. But I could not

G7



hearse come roll - ing, For to carry my moth - er a-  
 home a - wait - ing, In the sky Lord, in the  
 that you're haul - ing, Lord, I hate to see her  
 hide my sor - row, When they laid her in the

C



- way.  
 sky.  
 go.  
 grave.

## Will the Circle be Unbroken (13)

$\text{♩} = 200$  D

I was stand - ing by my win - dow, On a  
 Will the cir - cle be un - bro - ken, Bye and  
 Lord, I told that und - er - tak - er, Un - der-  
 Oh, I fol - lowed close be - hind her, Tried to

G D

cold and cloud - y day. When I saw that  
 - bye Lord, bye and bye. There's a bet - ter  
 tak - er, please drive slow. For that bo - dy,  
 hold up and be brave. But I could not

A7

hearse come roll - ing, For to carry my moth - er a -  
 home a - wait - ing, In the sky Lord, in the  
 that you're haul - ing, Lord, I hate to see her  
 hide my sor - row, When they laid her in the

D

- way.  
 sky.  
 go.  
 grave.

# Will the Circle be Unbroken (13)

♩=200

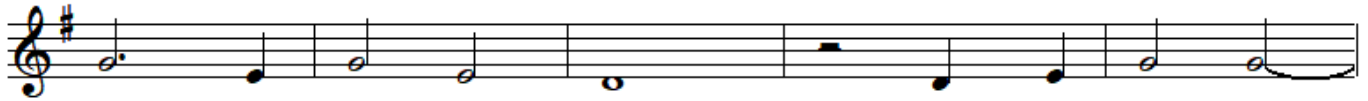
G



I was stand - ing by my win - dow, On a  
 Will the cir - cle be un - bro - ken, Bye and  
 Lord, I told that und - er - tak - er, Un - der -  
 Oh, I fol - lowed close be - hind her, Tried to

C

G



cold and cloud - y day. When I saw that  
 - tak - er, please drive slow. There's a bet - ter  
 hold up and be brave. For that bo - dy,  
 But I could not

D7



hearse come roll - ing, For to carry my moth - er a -  
 home a - wait - ing, In the sky Lord, in the  
 that you're haul - ing, Lord, I hate to see her  
 hide my sor - row, When they laid her in the

G



- way.  
 sky.  
 go.  
 grave.







# Wonderful Words of Life (15)

Philip Paul Bliss, 1874

Philip Paul Bliss



1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, won - der - ful words of life,
2. Christ, the bless - èd One, gives to all won - de - rful words of life;
3. Sweet - ly e - cho the Gos - pel call, won - der - ful words of life;



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



Words of life and beau - ty teach me faith and du - ty. Beau - ti - ful words,  
All so free - ly giv - en, woo - ing us to hea - ven.  
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, sanc - ti - fy us for - ev - er.



won - de - rful words, won - de - rful words of life, Beau - ti - ful words,



won - de - rful words, won - de - rful words of life.